

Beautiful



慰藉心灵|枕书而眠

運nglish

急形de翅膀

王佳歆/编译

Invisible Wings

夜阑人静的时刻

就着一盏书灯,借由文字慰藉心灵 所有的感动、回味与忧伤 都是来自内心深处的回声

抖落满身的疲惫

只为天明时的再度出发



英汉典藏版。

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English

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图书在版编目(CIP)数据

隐形 de 翅膀 / 王佳歆编著.—天津:天津教育出版社,2011.1 (美丽英文:晚间版)

ISBN 978-7-5309-6201-5

Ⅰ.①隐… Ⅱ.①王… Ⅲ.①英语—汉语—对照读物

②故事—作品集—世界 IV.①H319.4:I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2010)第 222977 号

隐形 de 翅膀

出版人 胡振泰 者 王佳歆 选额策划 袁颖曾 萱 责任编辑 田 昕 装帧设计 郭亚非 出版发行 天津教育出版社 天津市和平区西康路 35 号 郵政编码 300051 http://www.tjeph.com.cn 销 新华书店 经 印 刷 唐山天意印刷有限责任公司 次 2011年1月第1版 版 EO 次 2011年1月第1次印刷 格 16 开(787×1092 毫米) 规 数 140 千字 字 印 张 16.25 定 价 24.00 元



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Part



疤痕人生

Life's Little Bumps

一有门关闭了。而 另一有窗却打开了。我 们常常懊恼万分地看着 那有关闭的门。却忽略 了已经为我们放开的那 有窗……

Leaning to Share

Many years ago I met a man whose unique psychology helped me to shed a life of struggle and uneasiness for great happiness, for peace of mind, and for a measure of success I otherwise would not have attained.

His name was George Robert White, a man who was orphaned and impoverished at a tender age. Yet, a man whose God-given beliefs made him both a material and a spiritual millionaire at thirty.

My path to success, and to what I had considered its natural result—happiness—was the ordinary road over which most American businessmen travel, namely, endless hours of hard work, social contacts, wise investments, headaches and heartaches.

I had become an executive in a multi—million dollar drug firm. But where was the resulting happiness that my material gain was supposed to have afforded me?

In my private moments of mental inventory, I discovered that I had no more peace of mind, nor was I less afraid of the problems of life and death, than many years before, when I planned my road to happiness and success by the **flickering** lamp in my father's tiny farmhouse. The reason was, I had neglected spiritual values in my anxiety for material gain.

It took the kindly advice of George Robert White, to open the pathway for me to happiness and freedom of mind. The important lesson Mr.White taught me is this: If we are to be happy, if we are to be successful in every





aspect of the word, if we are to live truly full lives, we must share ourselves, as well as our material gain, with our fellow men.

As a young man, Mr. White took over the leadership of a small soapmanufacturing plant in Boston, and throughout his career he gave away to charity a large part of his net profits.

I shall never forget Mr. White's words: "Personal success, business success, built upon materialism alone, are empty shells concealing disappointment, saddened lives," which he epitomized by saying: "Cast your bread upon the waters and it will come back in abundance."

Since Mr. White's death, I have endeavored, as his successor, to adhere to his code of ethics. Two dollars out of every three dollars profit earned by our corporation is shared with others in helping to make our nation a better place in which to live.

Note:

flickering adj. 闪烁的, 摇曳的, 忽隐忽现的, 一闪一闪的

学会分享

许多年前我遇到一个人,他独特的心理分析法帮助我摆脱了一种抗争式的生活,并让我重新感受到幸福,获得心灵的宁静,还让我知道了什么是真正的成功。

他的名字是乔治·罗伯特·怀特,他幼年失去双亲,贫苦不堪。凭借着上 天赐予的信念,他在而立之年成为精神与物质的双重富翁。

我成功的路程,也是我认为是自然而然的,大多数美国商人都要经历的——获得"幸福"就要无休止地努力工作,拥有社会关系、聪明投资以及烦恼和操心。

我曾在一家数百万美元资产的药品公司任行政官。但我所认为的物质 保障能提供给我的幸福在哪里呢?

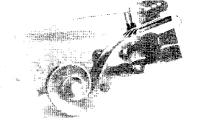
在我心路历程的私隐处,我发现与多年前在父亲的小农舍中摇曳的灯光下策划我的幸福与成功之路时相比,此时我没有了思想的安宁,也更少地担心生命与死亡的问题了。其原因就是,我在对物质追求的忧虑中疏忽了精神的价值。

我接受了乔治·罗伯特·怀特善意的忠告,去为自己开启幸福与自由思想的道路。怀特先生传授给我的重要思想是:如果我们想要幸福,如果我们想要幸福,如果我们想在各个方面都获得成功,如果我们想要整个生命都活得真实,就必须像分享自己的物质所得那样,把自己也分享给我们的伙伴。

怀特先生年轻的时候曾掌管一家位于波士顿的小型肥皂制造厂,自始至终他都将净利润的一大部分用于慈善事业。

我将永不忘记怀特先生的话:"个人的成功,商业的成功,单单建立于





唯物主义之上,是隐匿着失望与凄惨生活的空壳","不图报答的善行将为 你带来极大的收获。"

怀特先生去世之后,作为他的接任者,我奋力传承着他的道德准绳。将 公司所得利润的三分之二分给他人,帮助我们的国家成为一个更宜居的 地方。





flawless beauty

A water **bearer** in India had two large pots, each hung on each end of a pole which he carried across his neck. One of the pots had a crack in it, and while the other pot was perfect and always delivered a full portion of water at the end of the long walk from the stream to the master's house, the cracked pot arrived only half full.

For a full two years this went on daily, with the bearer delivering only one and a half pots full of water in his master's house. Of course, the perfect pot was proud of its accomplishments, perfect to the end for which it was made. But the poor cracked pot was ashamed of its own imperfection, and miserable that it was able to accomplish only half of what it had been made to do.

After two years of what it perceived to be a bitter failure, it spoke to the water bearer one day by the stream. "I am ashamed of myself, and I want to apologize to you."

"Why?" asked the bearer. "What are you ashamed of?"

"I have been able, for these past two years, to deliver only half my load because this crack in my side causes water to leak out all the way back to your master's house. Because of my flaws, you have to do all of this work, and you don't get full value from your efforts," the pot said.

The water bearer felt sorry for the old cracked pot, and in his compassion he said, "As we return to the master's house, I want you to notice the beautiful



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flowers along the path."

Indeed, as they went up the hill, the old cracked pot took notice of the sun warming the beautiful wild flowers on the side of the path, and this cheered it some. But at the end of the trail, it still felt sad because it had leaked out half its load, and so again it apologized to the bearer for its failure.

The bearer said to the pot, "Did you notice that there were flowers only on your side of your path, but not on the other pot's side? That's because I have always known about your flaw, and I took advantage of it. I planted flowers seeds on your side of the path, and every day while we walk back from the stream, you've watered them. For two years I have been able to pick these beautiful flowers to decorate my master's table. Without your being just the way you are, he would not have this beauty to grace his house."

Note:

bearer n. 送信人, 搬运者

瑕疵之美

在印度,一个挑水夫有两个大桶,他在扁担的两端挂上桶后去挑水。但 其中一个桶有一道裂痕,另一个是完好的,在从河边将水挑到主人家的路 途中,好桶总是能交出满额的水量,而带裂痕的桶只有半桶水被运到。

如此日复一日地过了两年,挑水夫每次只能为主人家挑一桶半的水。 当然,完好无损的桶感到骄傲,因为自始至终它都表现得很好。但可怜的带 裂缝的桶却对自己的缺陷感到羞耻,并为只能完成当初制造它时想让它完 成任务的一半而感到沮丧。

两年来,裂桶一直痛苦地认为自己是一个失败者。一天,在河边,它对 挑夫说:"我为自己感到羞愧,我想向你道歉。"

"为什么?"挑水夫问,"你羞愧什么呢?"

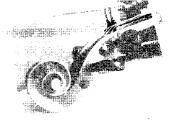
"在过去的两年中,我只能交出我所负荷的一半水量,由于我身上的这 道裂缝使你在回主人家的路上渗漏掉一半的水。因为我的缺陷,你不得不 做所有的工作,却无法从努力中得到全部的回报。"裂桶说。

挑水夫对老裂桶感到同情,他怀着怜悯之情说:"我们返回主人家的时候,我希望你注意一下小路旁美丽的花朵。"

果然,当他们上山的时候,老裂桶注意到太阳温暖着小路旁美丽的野花,这使它感到些许愉快。但在小路的尽头,它依旧感到悲伤,因为它漏掉了半桶水,因此它再度为了这个缺陷向挑水夫道歉。

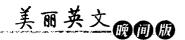
挑水夫对桶说:"你注意到了吗,路上只有在你这一侧才有花,而另外那个桶的一侧却没有。那是因为我一直知道你的瑕疵,却从中获得意外收获。我在小路的一侧种上了花,每天当我从河边返回时你都灌溉了它们。所





以这两年来,我才能摘下这些美丽的花朵去装扮我主人的家。没有你的功劳,怎么会有这些使他家增光的美景呢?"。





Baseball Has a Religion Too

There is a saying at the race track that you can't "rule a man off for trying". I believe in this approach to life on this earth. I believe in God. I believe in my country. I believe there is a right and a wrong way to do things. If I were asked to define Americanism I would say it was the American's willingness and ambition to stand on his own two feet. I keep a box score on every baseball game I cover. There is a credit column in which hits are recorded and there is a debit column in which errors are listed. These are often deceptive. They will give hits to a batter who has been lucky and they will charge errors against a fielder who has been unlucky. This is a small mirror of life itself.

I've often wondered how it would be, how it would affect the lives of our people if we all kept a daily box score on ourselves. As a matter of fact, I believe in sports as a way of life. It was Wellington who said battles are won on the playing fields of Eton.

That's where our youngsters first see the religion of sports, if I may be permitted the term, in actual use. They learn about fair play, **sportsmanship** and working together in a common cause.

Not too long ago I had what was apparently a narrow escape from death. I was the last passenger out of a burning plane, the crash of which had instantly killed the pilot. I believe I am a physical coward, but singularly I felt no fear when I came to and began to seek a way to safety. Maybe I was still stunned, but I was completely composed. I did not pray, though I believe in prayer. I





did not think of my family, though I am devoted to my family. I was neither sure I would escape nor that I would perish. I was, I suppose, completely resigned to whatever fate awaited me.

They have another saying around the race tracks— "The red board is up." This means the race is over, the result is final, and there's nothing anybody can do about it. It has gone into the records.

I believe that somehow much of the philosophy of the people I live with has rubbed off on me. I don't know whether this is good or bad.

Note:

sportsmanship n. 运动家精神



