

英汉对照唯美读物  
The most  
Beautiful English

# 美丽 | 英文

## 欣赏是另一种阳光

别人认为你是哪一种人并不重要。  
重要的是你是否欣赏自己。肯定自己，  
欣赏的角度不同，所得到的感受也迥然  
有异。



最优美华丽的文字，最温馨动人的故事，最睿智的人生哲理，最经典的英文篇章

张娟·编译

延边人民出版社

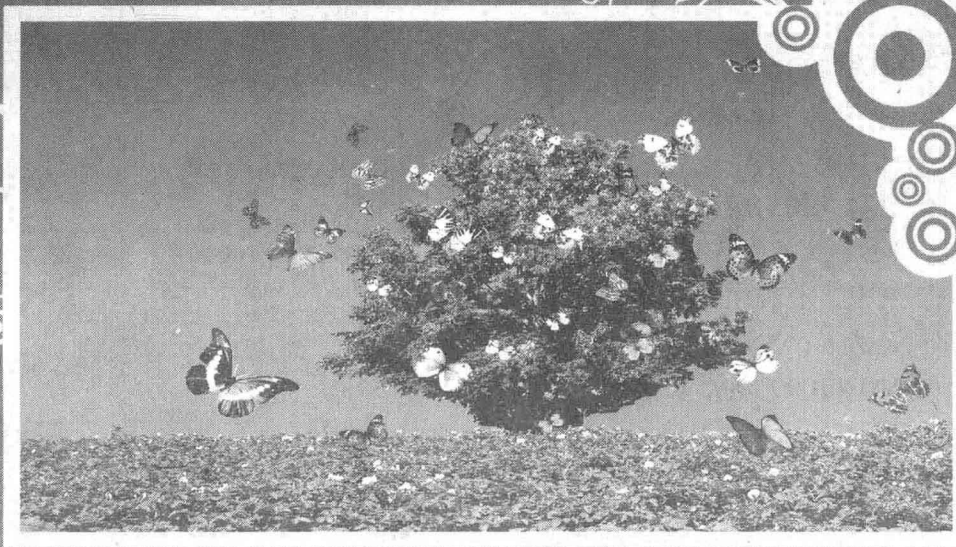
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# 前言

世界变的越来越小了,地球正在逐渐演变成地球村,作为统一应用的国际语言——英语,越来越重要了。如何学好英语,已经成为越来越多人关心的问题,社会上的英语资料,英语教材,英语辅导书等等层出不穷,如何寻找到一套学习英语的好材料是很多人关心的问题,为了能让大家学好英语,为了能让大家在学习英语的时候有更多的收获,这本书会给您以力量;在惶惑、痛苦和失落之际,这本书会给您以慰藉。它使您爱得博大深沉,活得充满激情。全书集语言美、意境美于一体,读起来轻松愉悦,在品味优美的文字的同时感受到最真挚、最纯洁的情感,从而思索生命和世界的意义。

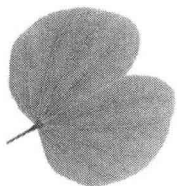
生活不是语言,生活是智慧是哲学,想要生活的开心快乐,就要有自己的生活哲学,就有学会用智慧去指挥生活,去改变生活。美丽英语不仅仅是学习英语的优秀教材,同样在学习的时候能让你体会到生活的乐趣,能够让你积极的面对生活的挑战,能够去美满的享受生活中的幸福。人生路漫漫,吾心路坦坦,没有永远的失败、没有永远的成功,生活中的风雨,生活中的彩虹,需要勇者攀登的勇气,需要智者无边的思想才能实现,我们只是沧海中的一滴水,但我们要活出自己的幸福,自己的快乐。

美丽英语,带给你美丽的生活,带给你快乐的生活。掌握她的美丽,成就你幸福的生活。

愿读者,能英语有所成的同时,用心去体会人生的精彩。

全体编辑祝您工作顺利,事业繁荣,生活幸福,心情永远愉快。





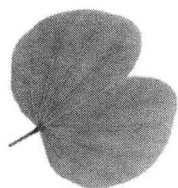
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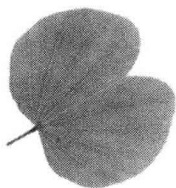
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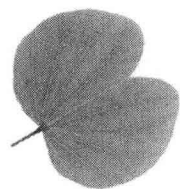


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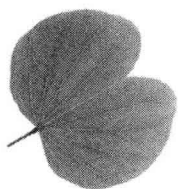
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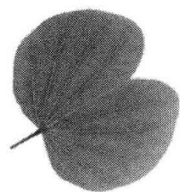
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Every Man's Natural Desire to be Somebody Else

一、人人想当别人

# Beautiful English





# 母 爱

“妈妈，”她看着轮椅上的老妇人说道，好像没有察觉到自己周围疗养院的其他居民，“妈妈，我现在知道了，我懂了。”

老妇人抬起头，笑着对她说，“索尼亚，每次见到你我都非常高兴。”

“为什么不早点告诉我您所所做的一切呢？”索尼亚问道，她在轮椅旁边的椅子上坐了下来，和妈妈并肩坐在一起，“这些年来，您从没对我说过。”

“我不知道你在说什么，”老妇人说，“你的工作还好吗？晋升到你追求的位置了吗？”

“我不想谈工作，只想和您谈谈，为了我的成功，您做出了多大的牺牲！”

“我什么都没做，都是你自己努力的结果，你学业有成，所有艰巨的工作也能……”

“不！”索尼亚腾地站起来，身子有些摇晃，“所有的一切都是您的付出！读高中时，我说自己的高年级数学课需要帮助，因为我根本算不出来。您让我不必担心。”

“你确实做得很好。”她的母亲说。

“是的！因为您把您的数学才能给了我！从那以后，您连自己的账本都算不清楚了，您还记得吗？”

她耸了耸肩：“人一旦衰老，大脑就反应迟钝了。”

“您有大学数学学位，是一名优秀教师，但是，自从我高中数学有所起色后，您却失去了所有的能力。告诉我，这难道是巧合？”

“亲爱的，你太紧张了，可能压力太大了。”

“不！不是的！我不能再剥夺您的任何东西了！简直令我无法忍受！我从来没想到要去念 MBA，我没有雄心大志。但是，您有，您的志气比十个女人的还要大，直到我需要



它,突然强烈地想要证明自己能力时,但是,您——您却放弃了,开始在超市干活。”

“我想要一份压力小些的工作。”

“我告诉您我很孤独,觉得不会有人愿意娶我,可是,突然,鲍勃成为我期待中的最适合托付终生的人。但是,爸爸突然对您失去了兴趣,与街对面的蠢妇走到一起。”

“你不是在责备我对你父亲的失职吧?”妈妈问道,虚弱地笑了。

“我是说您放弃了自己的企求,把它给了我!你付出了极大的代价!但这还不是全部,对吗?”

“索尼娅,你真的不要这么激动,这对你不好。”

“然后,”索尼娅不顾老妇人的话,继续说道,“当我第一次当上主管时,我需要更大的勇气来应付所有的工作。突然,我拥有了自己需要的所有能量,可您却连早上起床的力气都没有了!”

“我只是想看到你成功。”

“为什么?”索尼娅在妈妈的轮椅前跪了下来,抓住母亲虚弱的双手,“您为什么要这样对自己?为什么?我不值得您这么做。妈,我生命中的任何一次成功都不值得您这样做!”

“噢,”母亲抚摸着她的头说。“你这样想就错了。我所做的、所放弃的每一件事都值得,因为你,因为你的成功而有了价值。”

“妈,妈,我请求您,把放弃的拿回去吧,我不要把自己的成功建立在您的牺牲之上!我不想看着您越来越虚弱,越来越无助,只是为了让我更强壮,更富有,更出名!”

“现在是什么让你退缩了?”母亲问道,“为什么你没有得到晋升?”

我不想说这些!您在听我说吗?我不想让您为我放弃更多!”

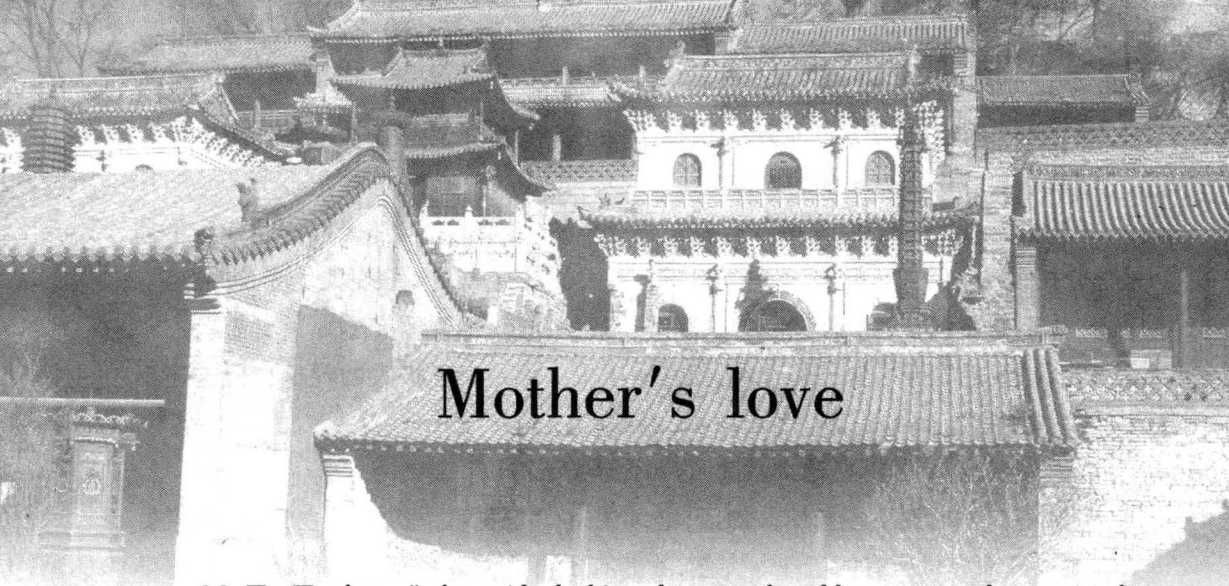
母亲低下头来。久久地看着她,然后又点了点头:“啊,是的,我知道了,我懂了,亲爱的,你很快就能晋升了,不是吗?你只是需要再努力一点点,但是没关系,你很快就会得到的,不要担心。”

索尼娅抬起头来,惊悸地说道:“不,妈妈,我跟您说过,我不想要!不管您要做什么,请不要再做了!”

母亲的头猛地往后一仰,眼珠直往上翻。索尼娅惊恐地抓住母亲的手腕,脉搏几乎感觉不到了。索尼娅尖叫着,护理员很快向她们跑来。

在他们到达之前,母亲的眼睛睁开了一秒钟,最后一次,索尼娅看到了母亲眼里闪烁的智慧之光:“生一个女儿,”母亲喘息着,“为她活着。”





## Mother's love

"Mother," she said, looking down at the older woman who sat in the wheelchair. She ignored the other residents of the nursing home around them. "Mother, I know now. I understand."

The woman looked up and smiled at her. "Sonya, it's always so good to see you," she said.

"Why didn't you tell me what you were doing?" asked Sonya. She dropped into a chair beside the wheelchair, so that she and her mother could be on the same level. "All these years, and you never told me."

"I don't know what you're talking about," said the older woman. "How is your job going? Were you promoted, as you wanted to be?"

"I don't want to talk about my job. I want to talk to you about what you've done to make me successful."

"I didn't do anything. You've done it all. All the education, all the hard work..."

"No?" Sonya stood up again, unable to keep still. "You've been doing it all! When I was in high school and I said I needed help with the higher Level math courses, because I couldn't figure any of it out, you said I shouldn't worry."

"You did fine," said her mother.

"Yes? Because you gave me your math ability? After that, you couldn't even balance your checkbook, remember?"

She shrugged. "When people get older, they start to slow down."

"You had a graduate degree in mathematics. You were a brilliant teacher. But after I started doing well in high school math, you lost all your abilities. Tell me it was a coinci-



dence?"

"Darling, you're upset. Probably too much stress. "

"No? No? I can't stand taking from you anymore? I never wanted to go to grad school for that MBA. I never had the ambition. But you did. You had more ambition than ten women! Until I needed it, and then——then suddenly I burned with the desire to prove myself and you——you gave up. That's when you started working at the supermarket. "

"I wanted a lower stress job. "

"I told you I was lonely but I thought I would never find anyone who would want to marry me, and then suddenly Bob turned into the most committed man I could ever imagine, and Dad suddenly lost interest in you and wandered off with that stupid woman across the street. "

"Now surely you're not saying I'm responsible for your father's failings, are you?" asked her mother, smiling weakly.

"I'm saying you gave up your own desirability, to give it to me? At tremendous cost to you? But that wasn't all, either, was it?"

"Sonya, you really shouldn't get yourself worked up this way. It can't be good for you. "

"And then," Sonya continued, ignoring the older woman, "when I needed that extra energy to do all the work I had to do in my first executive position, suddenly I had the energy I needed, and you could barely drag yourself out of bed in the morning !"

"I just wanted to see you succeed. "

"Why?" Sonya dropped down on her knees in front of her mother's wheelchair, clutching her mother's frail hands. "Why did you do all this to yourself? Why? I'm not worth it, Mom? No success I've had in my life is worth what you've done to yourself, for me!"

"Oh," said her mother, stroking Sonya's hair, "you're wrong about that. Everything I did, everything I gave up, was worth it because of you, of what you've made of yourself. "

"Mom, Mom, please, I'm begging you, take it back. I don't want my success on these terms! I don't want to see you grow more and more frail, more and more helpless, just so that I can grow stronger and richer and more famous !"

"What's holding you back now?" asked her mother. "Why didn't you get the promotion?"

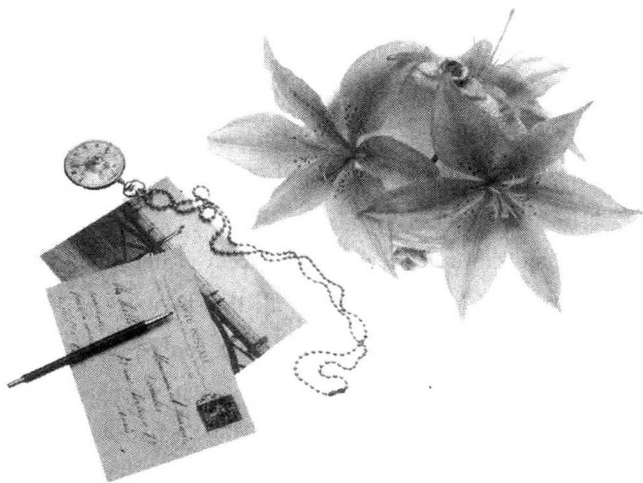
"I'm not going to tell you! Aren't you listening to me? I don't want you to do more to yourself for me!"

Her mother looked down at her for a few seconds, and then nodded. "Ah, yes, I see. I understand, dear. You're almost there, aren't you? You just need a little more, just a tad more strength, but it's all right. You're going to get it, don't worry."

Sonya raised her head, horrified. "No, Morn! I told you, I don't want it! Don't—whatever you're going to do, don't do it!"

Her mother's head snapped backwards, and her eyes rolled in her head. Sonya, horrified, clutched at her mother's wrist. The pulse was barely discernible. Sonya screamed, and the personnel at the nursing home rushed toward them.

But before they arrived, her mother's eyes opened for a second, and for the last time, Sonya saw the intelligence she always remembered in her mother. "Have a daughter," her mother breathed. "Do it for her."







## 超越恐惧

去年,当得知两岁的儿子重病危及生命时,我努力与命运抗争——只要能让他恢复健康,我什么都能做,甚至可以用年迈的生命来做交换。我们知道儿子需要几个月。甚至是一年的治疗,才能确定他是否有康复的可能。我和丈夫陷入了一种死气沉沉的固定生活模式中:第一个晚上待在医院,第二晚在家陪女儿,然后又待在医院。就这样日日夜夜被治疗报告所包围着,恐惧和绝望简直要把我吞没了。

我观察过医院里其他的母亲。一个孩子患了囊性纤维性变,他母亲竭尽全力地协助接受理疗,连续敲打孩子胸部,去听“砰砰”的声音。她的努力中饱含着奉献、希望和痛苦。还有一位值得我同情的母亲,她的一对双胞胎婴儿患了癌症,她竟在孩子们多次治疗之后还能强忍着悲痛给护士们写感谢信。

我担心自己不会像这些母亲一样坚强。她们所做的正是一位称职的母亲该做的,也是子女患了病的母亲不得不做的,同样是我应该做的。但我并没像其他母亲那样无私奉献。我很惭愧地承认这一点,同时感到异常地恐惧和悲伤。三周过后,我们意识到,这仅仅是一场马拉松赛的开始。那些最了解我的朋友们开始劝我找份工作。他们说,换个环境对我有好处。可我拒绝了。我认为好母亲不该丢下生病的孩子投身工作。给儿子治病的医生也劝我找份工作,并说他可以发电子邮件向我传递治疗报告,我只好狠了狠心流泪离开了。

我已无法正常工作了——根本不可能。但儿子的治疗捱过了一个月又一个月,并且他可以在外面逗留较长时间了。我和丈夫仍轮流去门诊部和医院。庆幸的是,家人和保姆也能为我们减轻负担,所以儿子一直没有孤单过。