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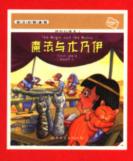
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The Plot on the Pyramid

## 金字塔的密谋

[英]特里・迪瑞 著 韩海清等 译



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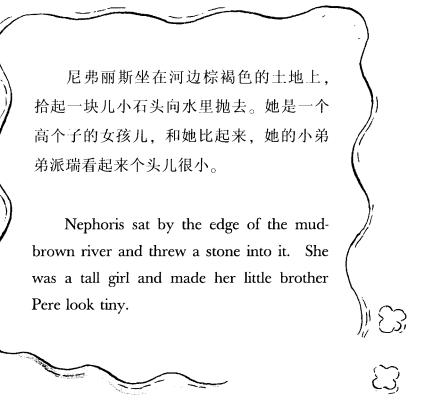
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和风吹拂,令人感觉舒爽,四周安静得只有芦苇发出的瑟瑟声响。 尼弗丽斯不禁感叹: "真舒服。"

当然,这些都是母亲叫他们回家之前的事。

"河流啊!"派瑞说。他想学着尼弗丽斯的样子,也拾起一块儿小石头要抛到水里。但是,他忘了放手,结果把他自己也扔进了脏兮兮的水里。

尼弗丽斯摇着头,一把把他从凉飕飕的水里拉上来。

"现在正是河水上涨的季节。"她告诉派瑞。

A light wind kept her cool and the rustling reeds seemed the only sound in the world. "Perfect," she said.

Of course that was before her mother called her home.

"River," Pere said. He picked up a stone and tried to copy Nephoris's throwing. But he forgot to let go and threw himself into the dirty water.

Nephoris shook her head, paddled into the cool water and pulled him out.

"It's Akhet," she told him.



小男孩圆圆的脸皱了起来,皱得只看到两条眉毛,嘴里还不断嘟囔着,"不要上涨啊,河水。"

尼弗丽斯坐在他的身边,看着体态优雅的鹮飞到河边的浅滩上,



The little boy's round face crinkled into a frown. "No Akhet. River." She sat beside him and watched the graceful ibis birds land and stalk through the shallows, looking for food.

crinkle v. 起皱

ibis n. 鹮



"现在正好到了一年中河水上涨的季节。河水上涨时,河水灌溉田地,谷物才能生长。河水上涨会带给我们食物。"

"食物。"派瑞重复着,他可是最喜欢吃东西了。



"I mean it's the time of the year—Akhet. The time when the river rises. It floods our fields and makes the corn grow. Akhet brings us food."

"Food," Pere repeated. Pere liked food.



尼弗丽斯笑了起来。像现在这样沐浴在阳光下和小派瑞一起玩耍的悠闲日子并不是太多。

她要给稻田除草、取水、磨稻子,还要烘烤面包。

还是像派瑞那么大的时候,尼弗丽斯就已经开始干活儿了。只有在河水上涨的季节里不用干活。



Nephoris smiled. There weren't many restful days like this. Days when she could sit in the sun and play wish Pere.

She had to weed the fields ...

- ... fetch water ...
- ... grind corn or bake bread.

She'd done it ever since she was as young as Pere. But not at Akhet.



"当河水上涨时,因为我们不能在田里工作,才可以像今天这样, 过些舒心平静的日子。"尼弗丽斯轻声叹着气。

但是,这些仍然都只是母亲叫他们回家之前的光景。在那以后, 尼弗丽斯再也不可能把河水上涨的时节看作是平静的好时光。

派瑞抓起一把泥土, 堆成一个小土堆, 叫它"金字塔", 还在那里 指指点点。

"When Akhet comes we can't work in the fields. So we get days like today. Peaceful days," she sighed.

Of course that was before her mother called her home. In the years to come Nephoris would never think of Akhet as the peaceful time again.

Pere took a fistful of mud and made it into a little pile. "Pyramid," he said



尼弗丽斯点点头, "是的,爸爸正忙着建造法老的金字塔。利斯 特城内大部分的男人也都在忙着建造,因为河水上涨的时候,他们不



能在田里劳作。可怜的父亲,我们还可以有些清闲的日子,但他现在却比平时工作得更辛苦。"

Nephoris nodded. "Yes, Daddy is working on she pyramid for the King. Most of the men of Lisht are helping to build it because they can't work in the fields

as Akhet. Poor Dad. We have idle days and he works harder than ever.



小派瑞把他胖乎乎的小手握成拳头,一拳砸在自己堆的那个小土 堆上。"金字塔!"他咯咯地乐着。

"可悲的金字塔,"尼弗丽斯接着说, "要知道,亚门希密一世法老王是我们的神,他开掘河流来灌溉农田,让谷物生长。这就是为什么现在,我们要为亚门希密一世建造一座宏伟的金字塔。专门为亚门希密一世另建一座。"

就在派瑞继续全着他的泥巴堆时,突然河面卷起一个浪花,转眼就把派瑞的土堆冲走了。河水涨得飞快,亚门希密一世开始施展他的魔法了。

Pere made his chubby hand into a fist and smashed it down on top of his mud pile. "Pyramid! "he giggled.

"Poor pyramid," Nephoris said. "King Amenemhat is our god, you know. He makes the river flood the fields and makes the corn grow. That's why we are building Amenemhat a huge pyramid. Build Amenemhat another pyramid," she said.

As Pere piled up the mud, a ripple from the river washed it away. The river was rising fast now. Amenemhat was doing his magic.





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