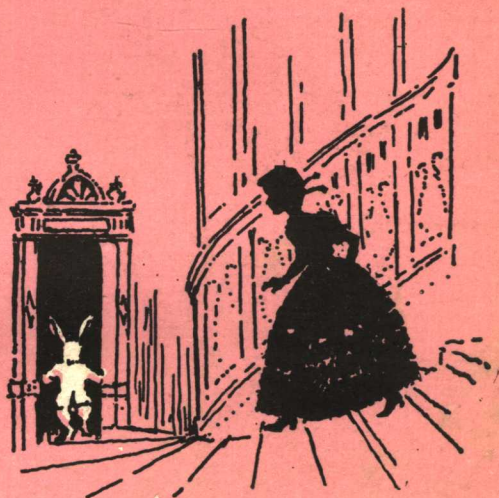


中学生浅易英汉对照读物④



# Alice in Wonderland

## 爱丽丝漫游奇境记

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外语教学与研究出版社

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## 爱丽丝漫游奇境记

(简写本)

Lewis Carroll 原著

D K Swan 改写

陈 静 译

外语教学与研究出版社

1981·北京

Lewis Carroll

Alice in Wonderland

Simplified by D K Swan

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Longman Group Limited, 1976

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外语教学与研究出版社出版

(北京外国语学院 23 号信箱)

国营五二三厂排版、印刷

北京市书店北京发行所发行

全国各地书店经售

开本 787×1092 1/32 3.25 印张 60 千字

1981 年 12 月第 1 版 1981 年 12 月 西安第一次印刷

印数 1—23,300 册

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书号: 9215·91 定价: 0.31 元

## 内 容 简 介

本书原作者道奇森·查尔斯·路特维契 (Dodgson, Charles Lutwidge, 1832-1898) 是英国十九世纪著名儿童故事作家。刘易斯·卡洛尔 (Lewis Carroll) 是他的笔名。他写的儿童故事幽默机智, 妙趣横生, 富有哲理性和逻辑性, 其中最流行的就是《爱丽丝漫游奇境记》(原名: *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*, 1865)。在这本书里, 描写一个叫爱丽丝的女孩子, 在梦中追赶白兔, 跌入兔洞, 经历了许多奇遇; 有不少地方讽刺、寓意的锋芒显然都是指向当时英国上流社会和市俗的。同此, 这本书不仅是为儿童写的, 同时也是给成年人写的, 至今仍为欧美少年儿童所喜爱。

这个简写本只用五百个英语词汇改写, 文字浅易。本书附有插图十四幅, 书后有译文和词汇表, 可供中学生和初学英语者阅读。

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## Chapter 1

### Down the rabbit hole

Alice and her big sister were sitting on the grass.

Her sister was reading a book, but Alice had nothing to read. She looked at her sister's book again. There were no pictures in it.

'What good is a book without pictures?' she wondered.

It was a very hot day, and Alice wondered what to do. 'I'm so sleepy,' she said to herself. 'Shall I look for some flowers, or is it too hot?'

She saw a leaf falling from a tree, but she was too sleepy to look at it.

Just then, a white rabbit ran by, very near to her. That does not happen every day, but Alice did not wonder about it. She did not wonder very much even when the rabbit said to itself, 'Oh! Oh! I shall be too late!'

But she did wonder when the rabbit took a watch out of its pocket and looked at it.

'A rabbit with a pocket?' Alice asked herself. 'And a watch in it?'

She jumped up and ran after the White Rabbit.



She was just in time to see him go down a big rabbit hole.

Alice went into the hole too. She didn't stop to wonder how she could get out again.

The rabbit hole went along just under the ground, like this



and then... Alice was falling... down... down... down.

She was not falling quickly. She had time to wonder 'What's going to happen next?' She looked down, but there was no light there.

'Down, down, down. 'Oh!' she said, 'it's a long way. I shall never be afraid of falling again. I wonder where the hole will come out.'

'Down, down, down. 'Will Dinah wonder where I am tonight?' Alice asked herself. (Dinah was Alice's cat.) 'Will they remember her milk at tea time? Oh, Dinah! Why aren't you here with me? There are no mice here, but there may be some bats. Do cats eat bats, I wonder?' Alice was beginning to get sleepy.

'Do cats eat bats?' she asked herself. 'Do cats eat



bats? ' And sometimes she asked, 'Do bats eat cats? '

Thump! Bump! Alice came down on something that was not very hard.

She sat up quickly. She could still see the White Rabbit, far away along the rabbit hole.

'Run! ' Alice told herself, and she ran very quickly after the White Rabbit.

'Oh, my ears! ' she heard him say. 'How late it's getting! ' Then he went quickly through an opening at the side of the rabbit hole.

Alice ran through the opening. She was in a long hall, and she could not see the White Rabbit.

There were doors on every side of the hall, but she could not open any of them, and she could not find the opening from the rabbit hole.

'What can I do? ' she wondered. Then she saw a little table. It was a glass table, and there was a very small golden key on it. 'Will it open one of the doors? ' she wondered. She went to all the doors, but the key was much too small to open any of them. 'It must open something, ' she told herself.

Then she saw a very little door, hidden near one of the big doors. The little key opened it. Alice put her head down and looked through it into a very beau-

tiful garden. She could see a lot of flowers and grass, and she wanted to go there. But the door was much too small. Sadly she shut it again and took the key back to the table.

‘Why can’t I become smaller?’ Alice wondered.

‘It’s not like home here—it’s more magic—so there must be a way to get smaller.’ She looked at the glass table. There was a little bottle on it. (‘That was *not* on the table before,’ Alice told herself.) She read a note on the bottle. It was in very good, big writing: ‘Drink me’.

‘I shall try just a little,’ Alice said, ‘a very little.’ She tried it, and it was very nice. She drank some more.

‘Oh! My feet are much smaller and much nearer,’ Alice said. ‘I must be very small now.’

She was. ‘Now I can go through the little door,’ she told herself. She went to the door, but she could not open it, and the key was on the glass table. She could see it through the glass, but she was now much too small to get it. She tried to get to it up one of the glass legs, but she could not.

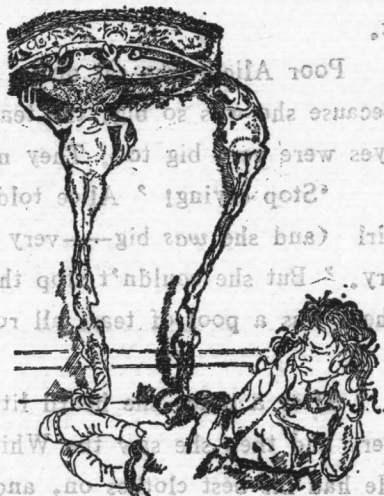
The poor little girl sat down and cried.

‘Alice! Alice!’ she said bravely. ‘It’s no good crying like that. Stop it at once!’ She sometimes spoke to herself like that, but it did not help her this

time. She was still crying when she saw a little glass box under the table.

Alice opened the box. There was a very small cake in it. 'Eat me', she read.

'Yes, I shall eat it,' Alice said. 'If I grow bigger after that, I can get the key. If I grow smaller, I can get under the door into the garden.' So she ate the cake.



## Chapter 2

### The pool of tears

Alice grew bigger. 'How quickly I'm growing!' she said. And then, 'Oh!' she cried, as her head hit the ceiling.

'I must go into that garden,' she thought. 'This hall is too small for me now.'

She took the little golden key and went quickly to

the garden door. She was much too big to go through it.

Poor Alice! She sat down and began to cry again. Because she was so big, the tears that fell from her eyes were very big too. They made a big pool.

'Stop crying!' Alice told herself. 'You're a big girl (and she was big—very big) 'and you mustn't cry.' But she couldn't stop the big tears, and soon there was a pool of tears all round her.

After a time, she heard little feet running towards her, and then she saw the White Rabbit coming back.

He had his best clothes on, and he had two very clean white gloves in one hand and a fan in his other hand.



'Oh, the Duchess, the Duchess!' Alice heard him saying. 'How angry she'll be because I'm late!'

Alice wanted to ask him for help. She tried to speak in her nicest way as she said, 'Please—'

The White Rabbit jumped. The word came from the ceiling, and he was afraid. He ran away as quickly as he could, and the gloves and the fan fell from his hands.

Alice took up the very small gloves and the fan. It was hot in the hall, so she began to fan herself with the fan.

'Am I changed?' she wondered. 'I was myself yesterday, but things are not the same today. If I'm not me, who am I? I don't want to be my friend Mabel because she doesn't know very much. I know much more than she does.' Alice stopped. 'Do I know more?' she wondered. 'I'll try. I'll try to say four times. Four times one is four. Four times two is eight. Four times three is nine. Four times four is— Oh!' She began to cry again.

They were only small tears. One of them fell on her hand, and she looked down. There was a glove on the other hand.

She had put one of the White Rabbit's little gloves on.

'How can I have done that?' she thought. 'I must be growing small.'

She stood up and walked to the table again. 'I'll see how big I am,' she said.

The table was a long way up. Alice was very

small, and she was quickly becoming smaller. 'The fan!' she thought. 'The fan's making me smaller.' She threw it down.

'I'm so small that I can go through the door,' she thought, and she ran towards it. She had not run far when—splash—she fell into a lot of water. 'I have fallen into the sea,' she thought.

It wasn't the sea. It was the pool of tears that she had made when she was very big.

'Why did I cry so much?' Alice said.

She heard something splashing about in the pool near her. 'It must be a very big fish or sea animal,' she thought. But then she remembered that she herself was very small, and she soon saw that it was a mouse that had fallen into the water.

'I wonder if it can speak,' Alice thought. 'This place is not the same as home, so I'll speak to it. O Mouse!' she said. 'Do you know the way out of this pool?'

There was no answer. 'Is it a French mouse?' Alice wondered. She tried to remember some French words. The words that began her school French book were the words for, Where is my cat? So she said them: 'Où est ma chatte?'

There was a great splashing, and the Mouse moved away as quickly as he could.

‘Oh! ’ Alice cried. ‘Please don’t be angry! I didn’t remember that mice don’t like cats. ’

‘Don’t like cats! ’ the Mouse said. (He was very angry. ) ‘Would *you* like cats if you were me? ’

‘No, ’ Alice said. ‘No. But I think you would like Dinah. She is a nice, dear thing. ’ Alice was speaking mostly to herself. ‘She never makes a noise, and she’s very good. She catches all the mice—Oh! You’re angry again! We will not speak about Dinah any more—’

‘Wel ’ the Mouse cried. ‘*I never* speak about cats! I don’t want to hear any more about them. ’

Alice quickly tried to speak about other things. ‘Perhaps—’ she said, ‘perhaps you like dogs? ’ The Mouse did not answer, so Alice began again, ‘There is a very nice little dog near our house. You would love it. It likes playing with children, but it works too. Its home is on a farm, and the farmer says that it helps him a lot. It kills all the m—Oh! ’

The Mouse was very angry. He splashed his way to the side of the pool and got out of the water. Alice went after him.

There were a lot of animals and birds which had fallen into the pool; a duck, and a dodo, and others with names that Alice did not know. They splashed after Alice and got out of the water.



### Chapter 3

#### A Caucus race

Alice was very cold after being in the pool, and all the animals and birds were cold and unhappy.

Alice did not wonder about it when they began to speak to her.

‘The best thing if you are cold,’ the Dodo said, ‘is to have a race—a Caucus race.’

None of the other birds or animals said anything.



but the Dodo was waiting for a question, so Alice asked, 'What is a Caucus race?'

'I could tell you,' the Dodo said, 'but the best thing is to do it.'

The Dodo made marks to show where to run.

There was no place to begin running. There was no place to run to. There was no 'One, two, three, go!' They began running when they liked, and they stopped when they liked. Only the Dodo knew when the race was over. When everybody was hot again and happy, the Dodo called out: 'The race is over!'

Then they all stood round the Dodo and asked, 'Who has won?'

The Dodo could not answer at once.

He sat for a long time with a finger to his head, and at last he said:

'Everybody has won. Everybody must have a prize.'



'But who is to give the prizes?' the Mouse and