

# 牛仔的梦想

## A Cowboy's Dream

[编译: 青闰 听泉 宣碧]



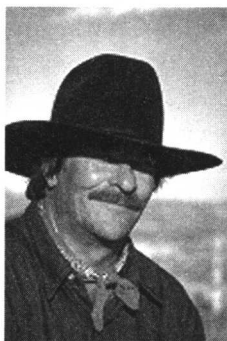
英汉对照

青闰 听泉 宣碧 编译

Human & Nature Series  
人与自然系列

牛仔的梦想

A Cowboy's Dream



东华大学出版社

## 图书在版编目(CIP)数据

牛仔的梦想/青闰,听泉,宣碧编译. —上海:东华大学出版社,2005.12

(人与自然系列丛书)

ISBN 7-81111-007-5

I. 牛... II. ①青... ②听... ③宣... III. 英语—对照读物—英、汉 IV. H319.4

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2005)第 126791 号

## 牛仔的梦想

青闰 听泉 宣碧 编译

东华大学出版社出版

上海市延安西路 1882 号

邮政编码:200051 电话:(021)62193056

电子信箱:edit@studiocurio.com

网址:www.studiocurio.com

新华书店上海发行所发行 苏州望电印刷有限公司印刷

开本:787×960 1/32 印张:10.5 字数:235 千字

2005 年 12 月第 1 版 2005 年 12 月第 1 次印刷

印数:0 001—6 000

ISBN 7-81111-007-5/H·005

定价:(全套)96.00 元(本册)16.00 元

## 编者的话

经过精心策划，我们隆重推出“人与自然系列丛书”：《爱风的女孩》、《紫丁香的回忆》、《牛仔的梦想》、《燕鸥满天》、《午夜秋千》和《春天的承诺》共六本。

我们之所以把这个系列叫作“人与自然”，是因为我们想在设定的特殊背景下，充分展现人与自然的融融亲情和相互间千丝万缕的联系，让读者朋友从中领略到一种源于自然、归于自然的感召力和神秘感。

这里有人与飞禽走兽、花草虫鱼的亲情友爱，有人与山川湖泊、日月星辰的息息相通，也有人征服自然的勇敢和机智，具有极强的亲合力和包容性。

我们这里所选译的文章长短不一，由易到难，循序渐进，逐步提高；它们的风格多彩多姿，或优美隽永，或汪洋恣肆，或科学严谨，或撼人心魄，或催人泪下，或励人心志，或生动有趣……可谓色彩缤纷，美不胜收。

为了帮助读者朋友准确快捷地领会原文、最大限度地汲取英语精华，本系列丛书采取英汉对照的形式进行编排，并对疑难词加注音标和词义。在翻译上，我们力求准确到位，再现原作神韵，使读者既能学到地道纯正的英语，又能管窥到汉语的博大精深。同时，我们还配制了精美贴切的

情景图片，使您能赏心悦目、乐在其中。

本书在翻译过程中得到了丹冰、慕容韵、云中君、常飞雁等教授的悉心指导，在此深表谢忱。

青 闰

2005 年 10 月 21 日

# 前言

《牛仔的梦想》是“人与自然系列丛书”的第三本，采用英汉对照和生词注解的方式编排。

本书共选译文章十九篇，这些文章故事性强，文字清新，原汁原味，情节引人入胜。

有美仑美奂、摄人魂魄的：一只白鹭、暴风雨礼赞、天空的缎带、黄色蒲公英；

有惊心动魄、激情澎湃的：鲨鱼袭击、落入风暴口、风暴雪橇狗、大白鲨、牛仔的梦想；

有牵肠挂肚、回味无穷的：沙漠化石、回忆黑莓、牛仔的夏天、爱的最后一课；

有缠绵悱恻、相依为命的：蓝鸟的希望、俊猫烟儿、完美搭档、北极梦。

这些故事像一只只神奇灵动的手拨动着你的心弦，使你魂牵梦绕、久久回味，并从中呼吸到清新自然纯净的英语空气，信步迈上第三级台阶。

青 闰

2005年10月21日

# Contents

## 目 录



*A White Heron*

2

一只白鹭

3



*Glories of the Storm*

16

暴风雨礼赞

17



*Shark Attack*

24

鲨鱼袭击

25



*The Stone in the Desert*

56

沙漠化石

57



*The Memory of the Blackberries*

64

回忆黑莓

65



*The Cowboys in Summer*

82

牛仔的夏天

83



*Into the Teeth of the Storm*

100

落入风暴口

101



*Promise of Bluebirds*

130

蓝鸟的希望

131





*The Yellow Dandelion* 146

黄色蒲公英 147



*The Sled Dog in the Blizzard* 158

风暴雪橇狗 159



*A Cowboy's Dream* 168

牛仔的梦想 169



*Smoky* 184

俊猫烟儿 185



*The Ribbon around the Sky* 200

天空的缎带 201



*A Perfect Match* 208

完美搭档 209



*A Great White* 232

大白鲨 233



*The Last Lesson of Love* 248

爱的最后一课 249

*Polar Dream (1)* 270

北极梦(一) 271

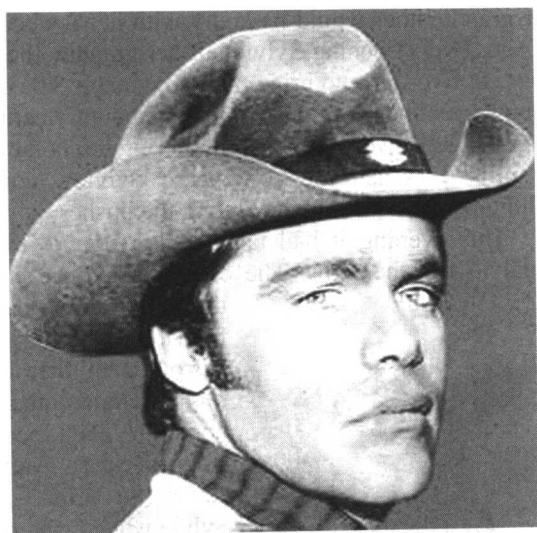


*Polar Dream (2)* 284

北极梦(二) 285

*Polar Dream (3)* 302

北极梦(三) 303



## A White Heron

The forest was full of shadows as a little girl hurried through it one summer evening in June. It was already eight o'clock and Sylvie wondered if her grandmother would be angry with her for being so late. Every evening Sylvie left her grandmother's house at five-thirty to bring their cow home. The old animal spent her days out in the open country eating sweet grass. It was Sylvie's job to bring her home to be milked. When the cow heard Sylvie's voice calling her, she would hide among the bushes.

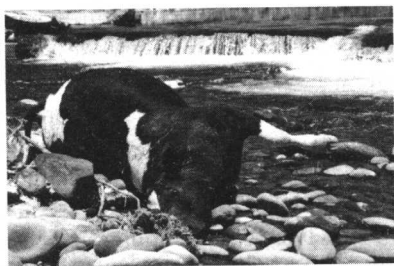
This evening it had taken Sylvie longer than usual to find her cow. The child hurried the cow through the dark forest, following a narrow path that led to her grandmother's home. The cow stopped at a small stream to drink. As Sylvie waited, she put her bare feet in the cold, fresh water of the stream.



## 一只白鹭

6月初夏的一个傍晚，小女孩西尔维娅匆匆穿过树影婆娑的森林。已经8点钟了，西尔维娅不知道祖母会不会因为她回去这么晚而生气。西尔维娅每晚五点半离开祖母的房子，去把她们的奶牛赶回来。老牛天天都放牧在旷野里，啃吃着甜美的草儿。西尔维娅每天的活计就是将牛赶回家挤奶。听到西尔维娅的呼喊声，那牛常常躲进灌木丛。

这天傍晚，西尔维娅费了比平时更大的劲儿才把那牛给找到。她匆匆地赶着牛，顺着一条



狭窄的小路，穿过黑黝黝的森林，向祖母的房子走去。牛在一条小溪边停下来饮水。在等候的当儿，西尔维娅把光脚丫伸进清澈凉爽的溪水中。

She had never before been alone in the forest as late as this. The air was soft and sweet. Sylvie felt as if she were a part of the gray shadows and the silver leaves that moved in the evening breeze<sup>1</sup>. She began thinking how it was only a year ago that she came to her grandmother's farm. Before that, she had lived with her mother and father in a dirty, crowded factory town. One day, Sylvie's grandmother had visited them and had chosen Sylvie from all her brothers and sisters to be the one to help her on her farm in Vermont<sup>2</sup>.

The cow finished drinking, and as the nine-year-old child hurried through the forest to the home she loved, she thought again about the noisy town where her parents still lived. Suddenly the air was cut by a sharp<sup>3</sup> whistle not far away. Sylvie knew it wasn't friendly bird's whistle. It was the determined<sup>4</sup> whistle of a person. She forgot the cow and hid in some bushes<sup>5</sup>. But she was too late.

"Hello, little girl," a young man called out cheerfully<sup>6</sup>. "How far is it to the main road?"

Sylvie was trembling as she whispered. "Two miles." She came out of the bushes and looked up into the face of a tall young man carrying a gun.

---

<sup>1</sup> breeze /bri:z/ *n.* 微风

<sup>2</sup> Vermont /və:'mont/ *n.* 佛蒙特州

<sup>3</sup> sharp /ʃɑ:p/ *a.* 尖锐的

<sup>4</sup> determined /di'tə:mind/ *a.* 被决定了的; 坚决的

<sup>5</sup> bush /buʃ/ *n.* 灌木

<sup>6</sup> cheerfully /'tʃiəfuli/ *ad.* 高高兴兴地

她以前从未这么晚一个人呆在这莽莽森林里。晚风吹拂，温柔宜人。西尔维娅仿佛觉得自己也成了灰色暗影和随晚风摆动的银色树叶的一部分。她开始想起了仅一年前她刚到祖母农场的情景。在此之前，她同父母一起住在一个肮脏而又拥挤的工业城镇。一天，在佛蒙特州务农的祖母去她们家做客，从她们兄弟姐妹中将她挑出来，带到农场做帮手。

那牛饮好了水。9岁的西尔维娅急匆匆穿过森林朝心爱的家走去时，又想起了那个嘈杂的、她父母至今仍在栖身的小镇。突然，不远处传来一声尖利的唿哨，划破了森林的宁静。西尔维娅知道这不是鸟儿友好的唿哨，它有一股坚定劲儿，是一个人发出的。她顾不得母牛，慌忙躲进灌木丛，但已经来不及了。

“喂，小妹妹，”一个年轻男人兴冲冲地喊道。  
“这儿离大路还有多远？”

西尔维娅浑身颤抖着低声说：“两英里。”她打灌木丛中走出来，抬起头，劈脸看到了那个年轻人。他高高的个子，带着一枝枪。

The stranger began walking with Sylvie as she followed her cow through the forest. "I've been hunting for birds," he explained, "but I've lost my way. Do you think I can spend the night at your house?"

Sylvie didn't answer. She was glad they were almost home. She could see her grandmother standing near the door of the farmhouse. When they reached her the stranger put down his gun and explained his problem to Sylvie's smiling grandmother. "Of course you can stay with us," she said. "We don't have much, but you're welcome to share what we have. Now Sylvie, get a plate for the gentleman!" After eating, they all sat outside. The young man explained he was a scientist who collected birds. "Do you put them in a cage?" Sylvie asked.

"No," he answered slowly, "I shoot them and stuff<sup>1</sup> them with special chemicals to preserve<sup>2</sup> them. I have over one hundred different kinds of birds from all over the United States in my study at home."

"Sylvie knows a lot about birds, too," her grandmother said proudly. "She knows the forest so well, the wild animals come and eat bread right out of her hands."

---

<sup>1</sup> stuff /stʌf/ vt. (为制作标本) 剥制

<sup>2</sup> preserve /pri'zə:v/ vt. 维持不变; 保藏; 保存



西尔维娅赶着牛儿穿过林子。那个陌生人和她并排走了起来。“我一直在搜寻各种鸟儿，”他解释道，“却想不到迷了路。我能在你家住一宿吗？”

西尔维娅没吭声。她庆幸已经到家了。她看到祖母正站在农舍门口。他们走到跟前，陌生人把枪放下，向她面带笑容的祖母讲了他遇到的麻烦。“当然，你可以住在我们这儿，”她说。“我们不大宽裕，但不会嫌你的。喂，西尔维娅，去给这位先生拿一只盘子来！”饭后，他们坐在外边。那年轻人说，他是一名收集鸟类的科学家。“你是不是把鸟儿装进笼子里？”西尔维娅问道。

“不是，”他慢条斯理地答道，“我用枪把它们打下来，加上专门的化学防腐剂，把它们制成标本。我家的书房中收藏着美国各地 100 多种不同的鸟类。”

“西尔维娅对鸟儿知道得也挺多的，”她的祖母自豪地说道。“她对森林非常熟悉。森林里的野兽常常径直从她的手里吃面包呢。”