

迪士尼电影读物（英汉对照）之八

Disney·PIXAR

MONSTERS, INC.

怪兽电力公司



上海外语教育出版社

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出版前言

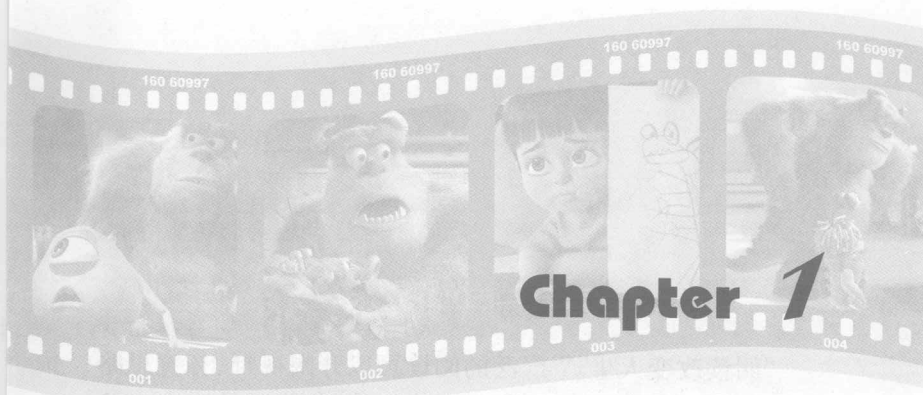
“阅读改变人生。”广泛的阅读可以开阔视野、拓宽思路、修身养性。英语阅读同样必不可少,好的英语是读出来的,读出来的英语是地道的、自然的,培养出来的语感是流畅的。文学性与趣味性兼顾、想象力丰富并能启发心智的书籍可以让读者立即产生阅读的欲望,一旦上手,就希望一口气读完,在轻松愉快的氛围中享受英语阅读的乐趣。

“迪士尼电影读物”是上海外语教育出版社引进编译的一套英汉对照读物,全套共24本,包含《歌舞青春》、《海底总动员》、《闪电狗》、《玩具总动员》、《加勒比海盗》、《102忠狗》、《魔法奇缘》等永不落幕的迪士尼经典电影故事。各类关于成长、探险、人性、友情、幸福等主题的故事能激励读者去克服生活中的挫折、去体验情感中的悲喜、去培养精神世界中的追求。阅读这些书的同时,读者可以重温经典、启发心智、丰富生活。全套读物英汉对照,边栏特意为难点词汇加注,以方便读者阅读。

希望这套读物能让读者在身心愉悦的同时潜移默化地吸收语言知识、培养良好的阅读习惯,成为读者永久珍藏的经典英语读物!

上海外语教育出版社

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Chapter 1

*M*oonlight streamed through the bedroom window, making spooky¹ shadows on the bed. Tucked beneath the covers, a little boy was sound asleep.

Creeeeak. The boy's closet door slowly opened.

The sound startled² the boy awake. He sat up and glanced nervously around. But the room was empty. The boy lay back down and snuggled³ into his pillow.

Creeeeak. The floorboards groaned as something moved across the room.

The boy peered into the darkness. Suddenly his eyes grew round with fright. A monstrous tentacle was slithering⁴ out the door of his closet! Terrified, the boy squeezed his eyes shut. But when he looked again, he saw there was no tentacle after all. It was just the sleeve of his shirt hanging out of the closet door. Sighing with relief, the boy settled back under the covers.

Just then a menacing⁵ shadow slipped across the room.

Beneath the boy's bed, two evil eyes peered out of the

第一章

1. spooky a. 幽灵般的, 怪异的

2. startle v. 使震惊, 使惊讶

3. snuggle v. 偎依, 蜷缩

4. slither v. 滑动

5. menacing a. 威胁性的

月光透过卧室的窗户照射在床上, 形成了重重鬼影。被窝里, 一个小男孩正在熟睡。

“吱呀——”。男孩衣橱的门缓慢地打开了。

这声音把男孩惊醒了。他一屁股坐起来, 慌张地向四周扫视。但是屋里空无一人。于是, 他又躺下, 把头埋进了枕头。

“吱呀——”。是什么东西在屋里移动, 地板发出嘎吱嘎吱的响声。

男孩在黑暗中张望。突然, 他双眼瞪大, 充满恐惧。怪物般的触角从他的衣橱中滑了出来! 男孩惊恐万分, 赶紧把眼睛闭上。当他再睁开眼睛, 那触角已不见了踪影。原来, 只是他衬衣的袖子垂在衣橱外面。男孩宽慰地舒了一口气, 钻进了被窝里。

这时, 一个恐怖的身影从房里一闪而过。

在男孩的床下, 两只邪恶的眼睛正在黑



darkness.

The boy was wide awake now, huddled under the bedcovers and shaking with fear. From under the bed a monster rose. Its dark, hulking form blocked the moonlight as it loomed over the small child. Raising two ghastly arms, the monster opened its mouth. But before it could let out its bloodcurdling¹ roar, the terrified boy released a piercing scream.

The startled monster yelled and stepped on a soccer ball. It shot out from under the monster's foot, hit the wall, and flew back at the monster's head. "*Oomph!*" it grunted. Then the monster tripped on some toys and ran into a dresser, which fell over and landed on its foot.

Suddenly the lights in the room came on, and the little boy flopped forward on the bed like a puppet.

"Simulation terminated². Simulation terminated," said a computerized voice. One of the walls of the bedroom began to rise into the air. The bedroom wasn't really a bedroom at all—it was a practice room made to *look* like a real bedroom!

The little boy actually *was* a puppet³. The simulated bedroom was part of a training program at the Monsters, Inc., factory. Bile, the monster in the bedroom, was being tested on his ability to scare.

Blinking in the bright lights, Bile growled awkwardly at the limp puppet a few more times.

Just beyond the bedroom set, a dragonlike monster named Ms. Flint watched this action being replayed on several TV monitors. The monitors showed the now uncomfortable Bile

1. bloodcurdling

a. 恐怖的, 令人毛骨悚然的

2. terminate v.

终止

3. puppet n. 木偶

暗中窥视。

这下男孩完全醒了。他蜷缩在被子
里,吓得浑身发抖。一头怪兽从床底跳了
出来。它暗黑而庞大的身躯遮住了月光,
向男孩逼近。那怪兽举起恐怖的手臂,张
开大嘴。正当它要发出令人毛骨悚然的吼
叫时,受惊的男孩发出了一声刺耳的尖叫。

怪兽被吓了一跳,大叫起来,踢到了
一只足球。只见这球从怪兽的脚下弹起,
撞上墙壁,弹了回来,击中了怪兽自己的
头。只听得它“啊哟”一声,随即又被一
些玩具绊倒,撞到了梳妆台。结果,梳妆
台倒下,砸到了怪兽的脚。

突然间,灯光亮起,小男孩像木偶一
样从床上坐了起来。

“模拟终止。模拟终止。”计算机发出
指令。卧室的一面墙开始朝上兴起。实
际上,这不是真正的卧室——这只是训练
房,看上去像卧室而已!

这个小男孩其实是木偶。这间模拟
卧室是怪兽电力公司训练课程的一部分。
刚才房里的怪物叫鼻涕,正在接受“吓人”
能力测试。

在明亮的灯光下,鼻涕眨巴着眼,又
对着无力的木偶笨拙地咆哮了几次。

在模拟卧室的外面,一位长得像龙一
般的怪兽——弗林特女士通过几台监视
器观看了刚才模拟过程的录像。监视器
播放的是不同角度的鼻涕,他这时已经觉



from different angles.

Ms. Flint sighed. "All right, Mr. Bile," she said.

Bile stopped growling. "Uh, my friends call me Phlegm," he told her.

"*Mr. Bile*, can you tell me what you did wrong?" she asked.

"Fell down?" Bile said uncertainly.

"Can anyone tell me what Mr. Bile did wrong?" Ms. Flint demanded, turning to look at a row of monsters who had been watching Bile practice his scaring technique.

The monsters shifted uneasily in their seats. None of them had any idea what the answer to the question might be. Finally one monster opened his mouth as if to answer Ms. Flint's question, but then he only coughed.

Ms. Flint put her scaly¹ head down on her desk and sighed with frustration. Turning this group of pathetic recruits into Scarers was no easy task.

"Let's take a look at the tape." She pointed to one of the TV monitors. On the screen, Bile sneaked once again into the bedroom. But this time the image froze on the closet door.

"There! See?" said Ms. Flint. "The door. You left it wide open."

"Ohhhh," said the monster recruits.

"Leaving a door open is the worst mistake any employee can make, because . . ." Ms. Flint paused to wait for the answer.

"It could let in a draft?" Bile answered hesitantly.

"It could let in a *child*!" boomed a voice from the back of

1. scaly a. 有鳞
片的

得窘迫了。

“够了，鼻涕先生。”弗林特叹了口气说道。

鼻涕停止了咆哮，向她解释说：“我的朋友都叫我痰痰。”

“鼻涕先生，你能告诉我你刚才哪里做错了吗？”

“我跌倒了？”鼻涕毫无把握地说。

“谁能告诉我，鼻涕先生哪里做错了？”弗林特转向一排怪兽质问了一句，他们刚才观看了鼻涕先生的吓人技术练习。

这些怪兽在座位上焦躁地动来动去。似乎没有人知道这个问题的答案。最后，有一个怪兽张开了嘴，好像准备回答弗林特的问题，不过他只是咳嗽一下。

弗林特低下长满鳞的头，失望地叹息。要把这群没用的新人培训成惊吓专员，可不是一件简单的事情。

“让我们再来看一下录像。”她指着其中的一个监视器说道。屏幕上又出现了刚才鼻涕偷偷潜入卧室的场景。不过这次图像在衣橱门这里停住了。

“这里！看到了吗？”弗林特说道，“那扇门你没关上。”

“噢，噢。”这些新人回应道。

“不关门是专员最大的错误，因为……”弗林特停了下来，等待有人给出答案。

“这样会进风？”鼻涕先生犹豫地答道。

“这样会进小孩！”从房间的后面传



the room.

“Oh, Mr. Watnoose!” Ms. Flint cried in surprise as a stout¹, crablike monster in a waistcoat and bow tie scuttled forward.

Bile and the other recruits gasped. They hadn’t known that Henry J. Watnoose, the CEO of Monsters, Inc., was watching!

Watnoose glared² at the wimpy recruits with all five of his beady eyes.

“There is nothing more toxic³ or deadly than a human child,” he said dramatically. “A single touch could kill you! Leave a door open, and a child could walk right into this factory — right into the monster world.” The monsters gulped. Children’s screams powered most of the city of Monstropolis⁴, but they were considered a very dangerous source of energy.

One terrified recruit jumped into the lap of the monster sitting next to him. “I won’t go in a kid’s room. You can’t make me!”

Watnoose held up a yellow canister. “You’re going in there because we need this.” He uncorked the canister and an earsplitting scream pierced the air. As it did, the lights in the room glowed white-hot, lit up by the power of the scream. The recruits cringed.

Watnoose looked around the room in frustration. Human children were getting harder and harder to scare. Monstropolis was in the middle of an energy crisis. Right now, Monsters, Inc., supplied most of the scream energy for the city. But if he didn’t get some good Scarers soon, his

1. stout *a.* (体型) 肥胖的

2. glare *v.* 怒视

3. toxic *a.* 有毒的

4. Monstropolis
n. 怪兽的单词
“monster” 加上表示城市的
词根 “polis”,
在这里解释为
“怪兽城”

来了低沉的声音。

“哦，荷特路先生！”弗林特吃惊地叫道。只见一头身材肥胖、长得像螃蟹一般的怪兽小跑过来。它身穿背心，打着领结。

鼻涕等新人都吓得倒抽一口凉气。他们没想到，怪兽电力公司的首席执行官亨利·荷特路在观察他们的表现！

荷特路用他那五只珠子般圆溜溜的眼睛怒视着这些没用的废物。

他夸张地说道：“没有什么比人类小孩更有毒、更致命了。轻轻一碰就要了你的命！不关上门，小孩就有可能闯入工厂——闯入怪兽世界。”怪兽们紧张地咽了一下。小孩的尖叫是怪兽城能源的主要来源，但是这种能源却十分危险。

一位新人吓得跳到了邻座怪兽的大腿上。“我不要去小孩的房间。别叫我去！”

荷特路拿起一只黄色气罐，说道：“你们要去，因为我们需要这个。”他打开气罐的盖子，一阵刺耳的尖叫随即划破天空。随之产生的能量使房间里的灯灼热发亮。新人们吓得蜷缩成一团。

荷特路失望地环视四周。人类的小孩越来越难惊吓了。怪兽城正经受着能源危机。眼下，怪兽电力公司为怪兽城提供大部分尖叫能源。但是，如果他不



company might go out of business!

“Our city is counting on you to collect those children’s screams—without screams we have no power,” he told the recruits. “I need Scarers who are confident, tenacious¹, tough, intimidating². I need Scarers like . . . James P. Sullivan!”

1. tenacious *a.*

坚定的

2. intimidating *a.*

吓人的

能尽快发掘出一批出色的惊吓专员，公司会倒闭！

“我们的城市依赖着各位来搜集小孩的尖叫——没有尖叫，我们就没有能源。”他向新人们说道。“我需要那种自信、坚定、强硬、可怕的惊吓专员，像……詹姆士·苏利文那样的！”



Chapter 2

A giant foot hit the floor with a thud. Huge hairy blue hands cracked their knuckles. A fierce pair of eyes squinted¹. Two sets of sharp, gleaming teeth parted to release a ferocious² roar. James P. Sullivan was ready to start his day.

Eight feet tall, blue with purple spots and sharp horns, James P. Sullivan was also known as Sulley—and he was the best Scarer in the business. There was hardly a child in the world he couldn't scare. But even the scariest monster in the world had to stay in shape.

He dropped to the floor and began to do push-ups³. Next to him, a small, round, green monster with a single large eye in the middle of his face cheered him on.

Mike Wazowski was Sulley's best friend and roommate. He was also the personal assistant to the top Scarer at Monsters, Inc. Mike coached⁴ his big friend through his monster workout. "Scary feet! Scary feet!" he cried as Sulley ran in place. "The kid's awake!" Sulley dropped to the floor.

第二章

1. squint v. 斜视

2. ferocious a.
凶恶的, 残忍的

3. push-up n.
俯卧撑

4. coach v.
给……训练

一只巨大的脚掌踩在地板上,发出“砰”的一声巨响。一双毛茸茸的蓝色大手正把关节掰得“咯叭”作响。一对凶神恶煞般的眼睛斜视着。两排闪闪发光的利齿上下一分,发出了凶猛的吼叫。詹姆士·苏利文准备好了,就要开始新的一天。

詹姆士·苏利文有八英尺高,全身蓝色,带着紫色斑点,头上长着锋利的角,人们也叫他毛怪——他也是业界最出色的惊吓专员。世上几乎没有他吓不了的孩子。但即使是最厉害的吓人怪兽也必须保持体形。

他趴到地板上,开始做俯卧撑。在他身旁,一个身材矮小滚圆、脸中间长着一只大眼的绿色怪兽正在给他打气。

麦克·华斯基是毛怪最要好的朋友兼室友。他也是怪兽电力公司顶级惊吓专员的私人助理。麦克负责训练他的这位大朋友进行怪兽体锻。“注意脚步! 注意脚步!”他一边喊,毛怪一边跑到合适的位置。“小孩醒了!”



“Scary feet! Scar — the kid’s asleep!” Sulley popped back up.

In their living room, Sulley pushed a huge pile of furniture across the floor.

“*GRRR*,” Sulley growled.

In the bathroom, Sulley brushed his giant teeth. Mike stood on Sulley’s arm, coaching away. “Fight that plaque! Fight that plaque! Scary monsters don’t have plaque!” he cried. Mike wanted to be sure his friend was in tip-top shape for a day of scaring. They hoped Sulley would break the all-time scare record that day.

Soon the two friends were ready for a day on the job at Monsters, Inc. They stepped out of their apartment building, and Mike walked straight over to a shiny new convertible¹ parked at the curb.

“Okay, Sulley, hop on in!” he said cheerfully.

But Sulley knew all about the energy crisis. He didn’t want to waste any scream energy by driving. “Nope. Uh-uh,” he told Mike, grabbing his friend’s skinny arm and starting to drag him along the street. “There’s a scream shortage. We’re walking.”

“Walking? No, no, no! My car needs to be driven!” Mike cried. But he was no match for his big blue friend, who continued to pull him down the sidewalk.

“Hey, genius, you want to know why I bought the car?” Mike asked sarcastically² as they walked along.

“Not really,” Sulley said.

“To drive it!” Mike answered anyway.