

美丽英文系列丛书

纯真的旋律

INNOCENT MELODY

每一个人都曾经过美好的童年，每个人的童年都会是自己人生中最美好的回忆。每当
我们忆起那些美丽的童话，总是能回味到童话世界中的那种甜蜜感觉。

励志美文 英汉对照

余平姣◎编著



企业管理出版社

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图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

纯真的旋律: 英汉对照/余平姣编著. —北京: 企业管理出版社, 2013. 10

ISBN 978-7-5164-0537-6

I. ①纯… II. ①余… III. ①英语-汉语-对照读物②童话-作品集-世界
IV. ①H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2013) 第 234280 号

书 名: 纯真的旋律

作 者: 余平姣

选题策划: 申先菊

责任编辑: 申先菊

书 号: ISBN 978-7-5164-0537-6

出版发行: 企业管理出版社

地 址: 北京市海淀区紫竹院南路 17 号 邮编: 100048

网 址: <http://www.emph.com>

电 话: 总编室 (010) 68701719 发行部 (010) 68701073

编辑部 (010) 68456991

电子信箱: emph003@sina.cn

印 刷: 三河市兴国印务有限公司

经 销: 新华书店

规 格: 160 毫米×230 毫米 16 开本 13 印张 160 千字

版 次: 2013 年 10 月第 1 版 2013 年 10 月第 1 次印刷

定 价: 30.00 元

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The Wolf and the Seven Young Kids

Jacob and Wilhelm Grimm

Once upon a time there was an old goat. She had seven little kids, and loved them all, just as a mother loves her children. One day she wanted to go into the woods to get some food. So she called all seven to her and said, “Children dear, I am going into the woods. Be on your guard for the wolf. If he gets in, he will eat up all of you all, even your skin and hair. The villain often disguises himself, but you will recognize him at once by his rough voice and his black feet.”

The kids said, “Mother dear, we will take care of ourselves. You can go away **without** any worries.”

Then the old one **bleated**, and went on her way with her mind at ease.

It was not long before someone knocked at the door and called out, “Open the door, children dear, your mother is here, and has brought something for each one of you.”

But the little kids knew from the rough voice that it was the wolf.

“We will not open the door,” they cried out. “You are not our mother. She has a soft and gentle voice, but your voice is rough. You are the wolf.”

So the wolf went to a **shopkeeper** and bought himself a large piece of chalk, which he ate, making his voice soft. Then he came back and knocked at the door, calling out, “Open the door, children dear. Your mother is here and has brought

something for each one of you.”

But the wolf laid one of his black paws inside the window. The children saw it and cried out, “We will not open the door. Our mother does not have a black foot like you. You are the wolf.”

So the wolf ran to a baker and said, “I have **sprained** my foot. Rub some dough on it for me.” After the baker had rubbed dough on his foot, the wolf ran to the miller and said, “Sprinkle some white flour on my foot for me.”

The miller thought, “The wolf wants to deceive someone,” and refused to do it, so the wolf said, “If you will not do it, I will eat you up.” That frightened the miller, and he made his paw white for him. Yes, that is the way people are.

Now the villain went for a third time to the door, knocked at it, and said,

“Open the door for me, children. Your dear little mother has come home, and has brought every one of you something from the woods.”

The little kids cried out, “First show us your paw so we may know that you are our dear little mother.”

So he put his paw inside the window, and when they saw that it was white, they believed that everything he said was true, and they opened the door. But who came in? It was the wolf. They were terrified and wanted to hide. One jumped under the table, the second into the bed, the third into the stove, the fourth into the kitchen, the fifth into the cupboard, the sixth under the washbasin, and the seventh into the clock case. But the wolf found them all, and with no further ado he **swallowed** them down his throat, one after the other. However, he did not find the youngest kid, the one who was in the clock case.

After satisfying his appetite he went outside and lay down under a tree in the green meadow and fell asleep.

Soon afterward the old goat came home from the woods. Oh, what a sight she saw there. The door stood wide open. Table, chairs, and benches were tipped over.

The washbasin was in pieces. The covers and pillows had been pulled off the bed.

She looked for her children, but they were nowhere to be found. She called

them by name, one after the other, but no one answered. When she at last came to the youngest, a soft voice cried out, "Mother dear, I am hiding in the clock case."

She took it out, and it told her that the wolf had come and had eaten up all the others. You can just imagine how she cried for her poor children.

Finally in her despair she went outside, and the youngest kid ran with her.

They came to the meadow, and there lay the wolf by the tree, snoring so loudly that the branches shook. She looked at him from all sides and saw that something was moving and jiggling inside his full belly.

"Good gracious," she thought. "Is it possible that my poor children, whom he has swallowed down for his supper, can still be alive?"

The mother goat sent the kid home and to fetch scissors, and a needle and thread, and then she cut open the monster's paunch. She had scarcely made one cut, before a little kid stuck its head out, and as she continued to cut, one after the other all six jumped out, and they were all still alive. They were not even hurt, for in his greed the monster had swallowed them down whole. How happy they were! They hugged their dear mother, and jumped about like a tailor on his wedding day.

But the mother said, "Go now and look for some big stones. We will fill the godless beast's stomach with them while he is still asleep."

The seven kids quickly brought the stones, and they put as many as many of them into his stomach as it would hold. Then the mother hurriedly sewed him up again. He was not aware of anything and never once stirred.

The wolf finally awoke and got up onto his legs. Because the stones in his stomach made him very thirsty, he wanted to go to a well and get a drink. But when he began to walk and to move about, the stones in his stomach knocked against each other and rattled.

Then he cried out:

What rumbles and tumbles, Inside of me. I thought it was kids, But it's stones that they be.

When he got to the well and leaned over the water to drink, the heavy stones pulled him in, and he drowned **miserably**.

When the seven kids saw what had happened, they ran up and cried out, "The wolf is dead! The wolf is dead!" And with their mother they danced for joy around about the well.



热词空间

without prep. 没有、不、在……之外

ad. 在外面、户外

n. 外面、外部

bleat n. 羊的叫声

vi. 咩咩叫

vt. 以颤抖的声音说

shopkeeper n. 零售商、店主、老板

sprain vt. 挫伤、扭筋、错筋

n. 扭伤、扭筋

swallow n. 燕子、吞咽、喉

vt. 咽、淹没、吞没、耗

尽、轻信、忍受、抑制

vi. 吞下、咽下

miserably ad. 非常不幸地、可悲

地、贫困地



狼和七只小山羊

雅科布·格林、威廉·格林

从前有一只老山羊。她有七个孩子，像所有的母亲一样，她非常疼爱他们。一天她要到树林里去寻找食物，便把七个孩子叫到了身边，对他们说：“孩子们，我要去树林，把你们留在家里。你们一定要当心狼，他进来会把你们都吃掉，连皮毛都不剩。这个坏蛋常常乔装打扮成别的样子，所以你们听到沙哑的声音或看到黑黑的爪子一定不能开门，那肯定是他。”小山羊们安慰老山羊：“妈妈，我们会照顾好自己，您就放心地去吧。”老山羊答应着，便放心地去了。

没过多久，有人敲门，还大声说：“开门哪，孩子们，你们的妈妈回来了，还给你们带来了好吃的东西。”可是，小山羊们听到粗哑的声音，立刻认出了狼。”我们不开门，“他们大声说，“你不是我们的妈妈。妈妈的声音又轻又柔，你的声音又粗又哑，你是狼！”

于是，狼跑到杂货铺那里，买了一大块白垩土，吃完后他的嗓子真的变细了。它又回来敲山羊家的门，喊道：“开门哪，我的好孩子。你们的妈妈回来了，还给你们带了好吃的东西。”可是狼把他的黑爪子搭在了窗户上，小山羊们看到黑爪子便大声地叫道：“我们不开门。妈妈没有你这样的黑爪子。你是狼！”于是狼跑到面包师那里，对他说：“我的脚受伤了，给我用面团敷一敷吧。”

然后，狼又跑到磨坊主那里，对他说：“在我的脚上洒点白面吧。”磨坊主想：

“狼肯定想去骗人。”便拒绝了它。可是狼威胁他：“你要是不答应我，我就吃掉你。”磨坊主害怕了，只好照他说的做，把狼的爪子弄成了白色。人就是这个德行！

这个坏蛋第三次跑到山羊家，一面敲门一面说：“开门哪，孩子们。你们亲爱的妈妈回来了，还从森林里给你们每个人带回了好东西。”小山羊们叫道：“先把脚给我们看看，好让我们知道你是不是我们的妈妈。”

狼把爪子伸进窗户，小山羊们看到爪子是白色的，便相信了狼的话。它们打开了门，进来的却是狼！小山羊们吓坏了，都想躲起来。第一只小山羊跳到了桌子下，第二只钻进了被子，第三只躲到了炉子里，第四只逃进了厨房，第五只藏在柜子里，第六只挤在洗脸盆下，第七只爬进了钟盒里。狼把它们一个个都找了出来，毫不费力地把它们全都吞进了肚子。只有躲在钟盒里的最小的山羊没有被狼发现。吃饱之后，狼心满意足地离开了，他躺在草地上的大树下，呼呼大睡起来。

没过多久，老山羊从森林里回来了。啊！她被眼前的一切惊呆了！门敞开着，桌子、椅子和凳子都被掀翻了，脸盆也摔坏了，被子和枕头掉到了地上，她四处寻找她的孩子，可哪都找不到，她一个个呼唤着它们的名字，可没有一个应声。最后，当她叫到最小的山羊的名字时，一个细细的声音哭了：“好妈妈，我在钟盒里。”老山羊把它抱了出来，然后听说了发生的一切。大家可以想象失去孩子的山羊妈妈有多伤心！

老山羊绝望地走出家门，小山羊也跟了出去。他们来到了草地上，看到了树下呼呼大睡的老狼，呼噜声震得树枝直抖。老山羊前后左右打量着狼，看到好象有什么东西在那个家伙的肚子里来回乱动。“天哪，”他说，“难道我的可怜的孩子们还活着吗？”

她让小山羊跑回家，拿来了剪刀和针线。老山羊剪开那恶魔的肚子，刚剪了一下，一只小羊就把头探了出来。他接着剪，六只小羊一个个都跳了出来，她们还活着，一点都没有受伤，因为那贪婪的坏蛋是把它们整个吞下去的。这是多么令人开心的事啊！他们扑进妈妈的怀抱，高兴地像举行婚礼的小裁缝一样

又蹦又跳。

羊妈妈说：“你们去找些大石头来，趁这个坏蛋还没醒过来，把石头装到他的肚子里去。”七只小山羊飞快地拖来很多石头，拚命地往狼肚子里塞；然后山羊妈妈飞快地把狼肚皮缝好，结果狼还是睡得一动不动，一点都没有察觉。

狼终于睡醒了。他站起身，想到井边去喝水，肚子里的石头让它口渴得要死。可他刚一迈步，肚子里的石头便互相碰撞，发出哗啦哗啦的响声。他叫道：“是什么东西在我的肚子里乱撞？应该是那六只小羊，可怎么感觉像是石头？”

他来到井边，弯下腰去喝水，可沉重的石头压得他掉进了井里，淹死了。七只小山羊看到后，兴奋地叫起来：“狼死了！狼死了！”一家人围着水井高兴地跳起舞来。



We're on That Mountain Over There

My son and I became lost while hiking high in the southern Rockies. I immediately went to work with my map and compass to determine where we had gone off course. My son, an electronics engineer, produced from his pack a hand-held Global Positioning System receiver. "I know exactly where we are," he proudly announced, after carefully locking the instrument on four satellites high above the earth and checking his map. "We're on that mountain there!"

我们在那座山上

在落基山脉徒步旅行时，由于爬得太高，我和儿子都迷了路。我立刻拿出地图和罗盘来确定我们是在哪儿走错了路。我的儿子是位电子学工程师，他却马上从包里拿出一个全球定位系统接收器。他很小心地把仪器锁定在地球上空的四个卫星上，认真地看了看仪器上的图。然后他自豪地宣布道：“我知道我们的确切位置了。我们就在那边的那个山上！”

The Old Grandfather and His Grandson

Jacob and Wilhelm Grimm

Once upon a time there was a very, very old man. His eyes had grown dim, his ears deaf, and his knees shook. When he sat at the table, he could scarcely hold a spoon. He spilled soup on the tablecloth, and, beside that, some of his soup would run back out of his mouth.

His son and his son's wife were disgusted with this, so finally they made the old grandfather sit in the corner behind the stove, where they gave him his food in an earthenware bowl, and not enough at that. He sat there looking sadly at the table, and his eyes grew moist. One day his shaking hands could not hold the bowl, and it fell to the ground and broke. The young woman scolded, but he said not a word. He only sobbed. Then for a few hellers they bought him a wooden bowl and made him eat from it.

Once when they were all sitting there, the little grandson of four years pushed some pieces of wood together on the floor.

"What are you making?" asked his father.

"Oh, I'm making a little trough for you and mother to eat from when I'm big."

The man and the woman looked at one another and then began to cry. They immediately brought the old grandfather to the table, and always let him eat there from then on. And if he spilled a little, they did not say a thing.

祖父和孙子

雅科布·格林、威廉·格林

从前有一个老人，眼睛花，耳朵也背，双膝还不住地发抖。每次他坐在餐桌前吃饭时，汤匙也握不稳，常常把菜汤撒在桌布上，汤还会从嘴边流出来。儿子和媳妇都嫌弃他，老人只好躲到灶后的角落里吃饭。他们把老人的饭菜盛到一个瓦盆里给他吃，而且每顿饭都不让老人吃饱。老人很伤心，常常眼泪汪汪地看着桌子。

有一天，老人的手颤抖得连那只瓦盆都端不稳了，瓦盆掉到地上打碎了。儿媳妇没完没了地训斥他，老人一声不吭，只是不住地叹气。于是他们花了几分钱买来一只木碗给老人吃饭用。

后来有一天，老人的儿子和媳妇坐在那儿吃饭，四岁的小孙子在把地上的碎木片拾掇到一起。

“你这是干什么呢？”父亲问。

“我要做一只木碗，等我长大了，让爸爸妈妈用它吃饭。”

听到这话，儿子和媳妇对视了一会儿，最后哭了起来。他们立刻将老人请到桌边，让老人从此和他们一起吃饭，即使老人泼了点什么，他们也不再说什么了。

Cinderella

Jacob and Wilhelm Grimm

A rich man's wife became sick, and when she felt that her end was drawing near, she called her only daughter to her bedside and said, "Dear child, remain pious and good, and then our dear God will always protect you, and I will look down on you from heaven and be near you." With this she closed her eyes and died.

The girl went out to her mother's grave every day and wept, and she remained pious and good. When winter came the snow spread a white cloth over the grave, and when the spring sun had removed it again, the man took himself another wife.

This wife brought two daughters into the house with her. They were beautiful, with fair faces, but evil and dark hearts. Times soon grew very bad for the poor stepchild.

"Why should that stupid goose sit in the parlor with us?" they said. "If she wants to eat bread, then she will have to earn it. Out with this kitchen maid! "

They took her beautiful clothes away from her, dressed her in an old gray smock, and gave her wooden shoes. "Just look at the proud princess! How decked out she is! " they shouted and laughed as they led her into the kitchen.

There she had to do hard work from morning until evening, get up before

daybreak, carry water, make the fires, cook, and wash. Besides this, the sisters did everything imaginable to hurt her. They made fun of her, scattered peas and lentils into the ashes for her, so that she had to sit and pick them out again. In the evening when she had worked herself weary, there was no bed for her. Instead she had to sleep by the hearth in the ashes. And because she always looked dusty and dirty, they called her Cinderella.

One day it happened that the father was going to the fair, and he asked his two stepdaughters what he should bring back for them.

“Beautiful dresses,” said the one.

“Pearls and jewels,” said the other.

“And you, Cinderella,” he said, “what do you want?”

“Father, break off for me the first twig that brushes against your hat on your way home.”

So he bought beautiful dresses, pearls, and jewels for his two stepdaughters. On his way home, as he was riding through a green thicket, a hazel twig brushed against him and knocked off his hat. Then he broke off the twig and took it with him. Arriving home, he gave his stepdaughters the things that they had asked for, and he gave Cinderella the twig from the hazel bush.

Cinderella thanked him, went to her mother’s grave, and planted the branch on it, and she wept so much that her tears fell upon it and watered it. It grew and became a beautiful tree.

Cinderella went to this tree three times every day, and beneath it she wept and prayed. A white bird came to the tree every time, and whenever she expressed a wish, the bird would throw down to her what she had wished for.

Now it happened that the king proclaimed a festival that was to last three days. All the beautiful young girls in the land were invited, so that his son could select a bride for himself. When the two stepsisters heard that they too had been invited, they were in high spirits.