

小书虫 点滴英语 简易英汉对照读物

触摸英语 感觉原著

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# LOVE OF LIFE

司树森/主编  
熊德悦/审定

热爱生命  
(文学名著)



Many a little make a mickie.

吉林大学出版社  
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## 内容提要

一个美国西部的淘金者在返回的途中被朋友抛弃了，他独自跋涉在广袤的荒原上，冬天逼近了，寒风夹着雪花向他袭来，他已经没有一点食物了，而且他的腿受了伤，鞋子破了，脚在流血，他只能歪歪斜斜地蹒跚在布满沼泽、丘陵、小溪的草原上，艰难地行进着。在他非常虚弱的时候，他遇到了一匹狼。他发现这匹病狼跟在他身后，舔着他的血迹尾随着他，就这样，两个濒临死亡的生灵拖着垂死的躯壳在荒原上相互猎取对方。为了活着回去，为了战胜这匹令他作呕的病狼，他用超乎想像的坚毅，最终在人与狼的战斗中取得了胜利，他咬死了狼，喝了狼的血，最终他获救了，生命绽放出耀眼的光芒。

《热爱生命》是19世纪末20世纪初美国小说家杰克伦敦最著名的小说。这部小说以雄健、粗犷的笔触，记述了一个悲壮的故事，生动展示了人性的伟大与坚强，奏响了一曲生命的赞歌。点滴英语教你在悲壮中体验原著魅力。

# 前 言

学习英语,尤其是学好英语不存在速成的捷径,只有勤奋刻苦,循序渐进,日积月累,博览精思,大胆实践,打下坚实的语言、知识基础才可能达到英语学习的理想境界。正所谓“锲而不舍,金石可镂;驽马十驾,功在不舍。”

众多成功者的实践和经验证明:初、中级的广大英语学习者,尤其是中、小学生甚或大学生在打基础的阶段,应该听、说、读、写齐头并进,小学生可侧重听、说,扎扎实实打好基础。读书,读书,最重要的还是读书。学习英语,使用英语的整个过程就是一个不断接触、认真模仿和反复练习的过程,业精于勤,功成于练,而首先是阅读实践(应包括朗读、默读、精读和泛读)。无论古今中外,阅读都是培养语感,养成用英语思维,用英语流畅表达思想的最有效的途径之一。阅读的过程就是记忆单词、扩大词汇量和学习词汇用法的过程。大量阅读也是有效促进和提高其他各项听、说、写、译技能的好方法,而简易读物尤其是英汉对照简易读物对提高阅读理解能力、打好语言基础、全面提高综合运用能力极为有效。为此我们推出了《小书虫简易英汉对照读物》系列丛书。本丛书是为中学生、大学生和广大初、中级英语爱好者、自学者精心策划的一套英文原版课外读物。

本丛书编排形式活泼新颖,文章短小精悍,图文并茂,英汉对照,既方便阅读又宜于携带。

本丛书选材广泛,纵横古今中外,品类齐全,丰富多彩,包罗世界文学名著、优美动人的童话、广为流传的名人轶事和人们所喜闻乐见的影视文(章)网(络)的精彩片段。坚持阅读既可开阔视野、陶冶心灵又可激励人生、奋勇向前。

本丛书的实用性极强,通过阅读增加词汇量,提高阅读理解能力,最重要的是可以受到纯正地道英语情境的熏陶,从而增强语感。

最后,在本丛书的成书过程中,许多中、外朋友都付出了大量的时间和辛勤的劳动。我们在此向他们表示由衷的感谢。

本丛书由司树森教授担任主编,熊德貌教授审订。

尽管我们在尽最大努力做好每一件事,但是不妥之处或错误仍在所难免。敬请广大读者不吝指教,以便修正。

司树森

2006年5月

Learn English By Reading Original Works

触摸英语·感觉原著

# Love of life

## 热爱生命

(文学名著)

主 编 司树森

副主编 周海燕

审 订 熊德轶



## Love of Life

by Jack London

*"This out of all will remain —  
They have lived and have tossed:  
So much of the game will be gain,  
Though the gold of the dice has been lost."*

THEY limped<sup>①</sup> painfully down the bank, and once the foremost<sup>②</sup> of the two men staggered<sup>③</sup> among the rough-strewn rocks. They were tired and weak, and their faces had the drawn expression of patience<sup>④</sup> which comes of hardship long endured<sup>⑤</sup>. They were heavily burdened with blanket packs which were strapped to their shoulders. Head-straps, passing across the forehead, helped support these packs. Each man carried a rifle<sup>⑥</sup>. They walked in a stooped<sup>⑦</sup> posture<sup>⑧</sup>, the shoulders well forward, the head still farther forward, the eyes bent upon the ground.

"I wish we had just about two of them cartridges<sup>⑨</sup> that's layin' in that cache of us," said the second man.

His voice was utterly expressionless. He spoke without enthusiasm<sup>⑩</sup>; and the first man, limping into the milky stream that hit over the rocks, vouchsafed no reply.

The other man followed at his heels. They did not



## 热爱生命

杰克·伦敦 著

“唯一余下只有这一样——  
他们生活过奋斗过；  
虽然骰子已经丢失，  
但终将赢得胜利。”



他俩步履蹒跚，费力走下河岸，走在前面的人被地上的乱石绊了一下。他们疲惫不堪，身体非常虚弱，从脸上的表情可以看出两人曾经历了长时间的磨难。他们每人的肩上都背着用毯子打成的沉重的大包裹。背包绕过额头，以此来分担肩上的负担。他们都拎着一把枪。他们弓着腰向前走，肩膀前倾，脑袋前倾得更厉害，眼睛紧盯着地面。

“我们藏的那些子弹，要是现在有两颗在身上该多好。”后面的人说。

他的声音毫无感染力。说的话也没有热情；前边的人没有回答，摇摇晃晃走进河里，河水很浑浊，拍打着岩石泛起了泡沫。

后面的人紧随其后也下了河。他

### New Words

- ①limp [limp] v. 蹒跚而行
- ②foremost [ˈfɔːməʊst] adj. 最先的
- ③stagger [ˈstæɡə] v. 摇晃
- ④patience [ˈpeɪʃəns] n. 耐心
- ⑤endure [ɪnˈdjʊə] v. 忍受
- ⑥rifle [ˈraɪfl] n. 来复枪
- ⑦stoop [stu:p] v. 弯腰
- ⑧posture [ˈpɒstʃə] n. 姿势
- ⑨cartridge [ˈkɑːtrɪdʒ] n. 子弹
- ⑩enthusiasm [ɪnˈθjuːziæzəm] n. 热情



remove their footgear, though the water was icy cold—so cold that their ankles<sup>①</sup> ached and their feet went numb<sup>②</sup>. In places the water dashed<sup>③</sup> against their knees, and both men staggered for footing.

The man who followed slipped on a smooth<sup>④</sup> boulder<sup>⑤</sup>, nearly fell, but recovered himself with a violent effort, at the same time uttering a sharp exclamation<sup>⑥</sup> of pain. He seemed faint and dizzy<sup>⑦</sup> and put out his free hand while he reeled, as though seeking support against the air. When he had steadied himself he stepped forward, but reeled again and nearly, fell. Then he stood still and looked at the other man, who had never turned his head.

The man stood still for fully a minute, as though debating<sup>⑧</sup> with himself. Then he called out:

“I say, Bill, I’ve sprained<sup>⑨</sup> my ankle.”

Bill staggered on through the milky water. He did not look around. The man watched him go, and though his face was expressionless as ever, his eyes were like the eyes of a wounded deer.

The other man limped up the farther bank and continued straight on without looking back. The man in the stream watched him. His lips trembled a little, so that the rough thatch of brown hair which covered them was visibly agitated<sup>⑩</sup>. His tongue even strayed out to moisten<sup>⑪</sup> them.

“Bill! ” he cried out.



他们没有脱鞋袜，虽然河水冰凉——冻得他们脚脖直疼，两脚麻木。有几个地方，河水没过膝盖，冲得他们左右摇晃，无法站立。

后面的人在一块光滑的卵石上滑了一下，几乎跌倒，但他一使劲，没摔倒，同时发出一声痛苦的尖叫。他似乎有些晕头转向，在摇晃时，伸出那只没拿东西的手在空中舞动，好像找什么东西帮他一把。他站稳脚步，又向前走，但又摇晃了几下，几乎摔倒。然后，他站在那儿不动，看着前面的人，那个人却头都没回。

他站在那儿足有一分钟之久，似乎在和自己较劲。然后他大喊：

“我说，比尔，我的脚扭了。”

比尔一路歪斜地穿过浑浊的河水。他没有回头。这人望着他远去，尽管脸上仍和原先一样没有表情，但眼神就像一头受伤的鹿。

另一个人步履蹒跚地爬上了河对岸，头也不回地径直向前走。站在河里的人望着他。他的嘴唇有些颤抖，长在嘴唇上的浓密、蓬乱的棕色胡子也随着颤抖，明显地生气了。他伸出舌头润了润唇。

“比尔！”他大叫。

#### New Words

- ① ankle [ˈæŋkl] *n.* 踝关节
- ② numb [nʌm] *adj.* 麻木的
- ③ dash [dæʃ] *v.* 猛撞
- ④ smooth [smu:ð] *adj.* 光滑的
- ⑤ boulder [ˈbəʊldə] *n.* 卵石
- ⑥ exclamation [ˌekskləˈmeɪʃən] *n.* 惊叹
- ⑦ dizzy [ˈdizi] *adj.* 头晕的
- ⑧ debate [diˈbeɪt] *v.* 较劲
- ⑨ sprain [spreɪn] *v.* 扭伤
- ⑩ agitate [ˈædʒɪteɪt] *v.* 扰乱，激动
- ⑪ moisten [ˈmoɪsən] *v.* 湿润



It was the pleading cry of a strong man in distress<sup>①</sup>, but Bill's head did not turn. The man watched him go, limping grotesquely and lurching<sup>②</sup> forward with stammering gait up the slow slope toward the soft skyline of the low-lying hill. He watched him go till he passed over the crest<sup>③</sup> and disappeared. Then he turned his gaze and slowly took in the circle of the world that remained to him now that Bill was gone.

...

The man pulled out his watch, the while resting his weight on one leg. It was four o'clock, and as the season was near the last of July or first of August—he did not know the precise<sup>④</sup> date within a week or two—he knew that the sun roughly marked the northwest. He looked to the south and knew that somewhere beyond those bleak<sup>⑤</sup> hills lay the Great Bear Lake; also he knew that in that direction the Arctic Circle cut its forbidding way across the Canadian Barrens.

...

Again his gaze completed the circle of the world about him. It was not a heartening<sup>⑥</sup> spectacle. Everywhere was soft skyline. The hills were all low-lying. There were no trees, no shrubs<sup>⑦</sup>, no grasses—naught<sup>⑧</sup> but a great and terrible desolation<sup>⑨</sup> that sent fear swiftly dawning into his eyes.

“Bill! ” he whispered, once and twice, “Bill! ”



这是身陷绝境的强者的呼声,但比尔没有回头。他目送着比尔远去,看着比尔吃力地、跌跌撞撞地爬上缓坡,显得步履蹒跚,朝着地平线上天幕笼罩下的小山丘走去。他一直看着比尔走出视野,在小山丘后消失了。然后他收回目光,缓缓地环顾一下比尔走后留给他的世界。

.....

这人掏出他的怀表,同时用一条腿支撑着身体。现在是4点钟,这个季节大概是七月底和八月初的光景——他不知道一两个星期以来的确切日期——他知道太阳大致在西北方向。他向南看看,知道大熊湖就位于荒凉山岗后面的某个地方;他也知道,沿那个方向北极圈一直延伸到加拿大的荒凉地带,划定了自己的禁区。

.....

他再次彻底打量一下四周的环境。这地方真是让人泄气。每一个地方都笼罩在天幕之下。到处是一座座低矮的小山丘。没有树,没有灌木,没有草——只有广阔可怕的荒凉,在他看来是如此恐怖。

“比尔,”他轻声叫着,一遍又一遍。

#### New Words

- ①distress [di'stres] *n.* 悲痛
- ②lurch [lɜ:tʃ] *v.* 蹒跚而行
- ③crest [krest] *n.* 山顶
- ④precise [pri'sais] *adj.* 精确的
- ⑤bleak [blik] *adj.* 荒凉的
- ⑥hearten ['hɑ:tən] *v.* 鼓励
- ⑦shrub [ʃrʌb] *n.* 灌木
- ⑧naught [nɔ:t] *n.* 没有什么
- ⑨desolation [ˌdesə'leɪʃən] *n.* 荒凉



He cowered<sup>①</sup> in the midst<sup>②</sup> of the milky water, as though the vastness were pressing in upon him with overwhelming<sup>③</sup> force, brutally<sup>④</sup> crushing him with its complacent<sup>⑤</sup> awfulness. He began to shake as with an ague-fit, till the gun fell from his hand with a splash. This served to rouse<sup>⑥</sup> him. He fought with his fear and pulled himself together, groping in the water and recovering the weapon. He hitched his pack farther over on his left shoulder, so as to take a portion of its weight from off the injured ankle. Then he proceeded, slowly and carefully, wincing<sup>⑦</sup> with pain, to the bank.

He did not stop. With a desperation<sup>⑧</sup> that was madness, unmindful of the pain, he hurried up the slope to the crest of the hill over which his comrade<sup>⑨</sup> had disappeared—more grotesque and comical by far than that limping, jerking comrade. But at the crest he saw a shallow<sup>⑩</sup> valley<sup>⑪</sup>, empty of life. He fought with his fear again, overcame it, hitched the pack still farther over on his left shoulder, and lurched on down the slope<sup>⑫</sup>.

The bottom of the valley was soggy with water, which the thick moss held, spongelike, close to the surface. This water squirted out from under his feet at every step, and each time he lifted a foot the action culminated<sup>⑬</sup> in a sucking sound as the wet moss reluctantly released its grip. He picked his way from muskeg to muskeg, and followed the other man's



他站在泡沫翻滚的河里浑身发抖,任凭这荒凉的一切以不可抗拒的力量侵袭他,还洋洋自得地以令人畏惧的力量击垮他。他打了一个寒颤,开始摇晃起来,直到枪啪的一声从手上掉到水里。这惊醒了他。他尽量克服恐惧把自己从恐惧中拉回来,在水中摸索了一会儿找到了枪。他把背上的背包向左肩那边拉拉,这样就可以缓解一下伤脚的负担。然后慢慢地、小心翼翼地忍着疼痛向河对岸走去。

他没有停下来。在近乎疯狂的绝望的驱使下,他顾不上疼痛,飞快地沿着山坡爬上山顶。在那里,比尔曾舍他而去。与比尔一瘸一拐、蹒跚而行相比,他的动作更滑稽可笑。在山顶,他看到的是一道空荡荡的浅谷。他再次与恐惧作斗争,最终克服了它,把背包又往左肩上拉了拉,踉踉跄跄地走下山坡。

山谷的底部由于有水,湿乎乎的,上面是厚厚的、海绵一般的苔藓。每踩一脚下去,就溅出水来,一离地,又是咕噜咕噜的水声,每次他都要费劲把脚拨出来,好像那湿苔藓不愿意放他走似的。他沿着比尔的足迹,穿过一片沼泽地,踩着一个个突出的石头,那

#### New Words

- ① cower [ˈkaʊə] v. 抖缩
- ② midst [mɪdst] n. 中部
- ③ overwhelming [ˌəʊvəˈhweɪlɪŋ] adj. 不可抗拒的
- ④ brutally [ˈbrʊtəli] adv. 残忍地
- ⑤ complacent [kəmˈpleɪsənt] adj. 自满的
- ⑥ rouse [raʊz] v. 叫醒
- ⑦ wince [wɪns] v. 畏缩
- ⑧ desperation [ˌdespəˈreɪʃən] n. 绝望
- ⑨ comrade [ˈkɒmreɪd] n. 同伴
- ⑩ shallow [ˈʃæləʊ] adj. 浅的
- ⑪ valley [ˈvæli] n. (山)谷
- ⑫ slope [sləʊp] n. 斜坡
- ⑬ culminate [ˈkʌlmɪneɪt] v. 到绝顶



footsteps along and across the rocky ledges which thrust like islets<sup>①</sup> through the sea of moss<sup>②</sup>.

Though alone, he was not lost. Farther on he knew he would come to where dead spruce<sup>③</sup> and fir, very small and weakened, bordered the shore of a little lake, the TITCHIN-NICHILIE, in the tongue of the country, the "land of little sticks". And into that lake flowed a small stream<sup>④</sup>, the water of which was not milky. There was rush-grass on that stream—this he remembered well—but no timber<sup>⑤</sup>, and he would follow it till its first trickle ceased at a divide. He would cross this divide to the first trickle of another stream, flowing to the west, which he would follow until it emptied into the yiver Dease, and here he would find a cache under an upturned<sup>⑥</sup> canoe and piled over with many rocks. And in this cache would be ammunition<sup>⑦</sup> for his empty gun, fish-hooks and lines, a small net—all the utilities for the killing and snaring of food. Also, he would find flour—not much—a piece of bacon<sup>⑧</sup>, and some beans.

Bill would be waiting for him there, and they would paddle<sup>⑨</sup> away south down the Dease to the Great Bear Lake. And south across the lake they would go, ever south, till they gained the Mackenzie. And south, still south, they would go, while the winter raced vainly after them, and the ice formed in the eddies, and the days grew chill and crisp, south to some warm Hudson Bay



些石头就像是从小海一样的苔藓地中露出的一个个小岛。

他虽然孑然独行,却没有迷路。他知道,再往前走,他就能走到一个小湖,湖畔周围是些低矮的杉树和枞树,当地人把它称作“提钦尼其里”,意思是“有小树枝的地方”。有一条清澈的小溪注入湖中。他清楚地记得,小溪边长着蒲苇,但没有树木。然后他就一直沿着小溪走,一直走到小溪源头的分水岭。然后顺着分水岭处一条向西流的小溪走,走到小溪与迪斯河的汇合处为止。在那里,他能找到船底压着许多石头的小船,小船底朝天扣着,船下有给养。那些东西基本上能满足他的需要,有填补他那空枪膛的弹药,有鱼钩和鱼线、小网——捕食用具一应俱全。另外,他还会发现一些面粉——不会太多,还有一片咸肉和一点豆子。

比尔一定会在那个地方等他,然后他们划船顺,迪斯河南下去大熊湖,穿过大熊湖后继续向南走,一直到麦肯齐河。往南,再往南,直到最后把冬天远远地甩到后面。等到河水封冻、天气转冷的时候,他们已到了南部哈得孙湾公司的所在地了。那里气候温和,

#### New Words

- ① islet [ˈaɪlɪt] *n.* 小岛
- ② moss [mɒs] *n.* 苔藓
- ③ spruce [spruːs] *n.* 云杉
- ④ stream [striːm] *n.* 小溪
- ⑤ timber [ˈtɪmbə] *n.* 树木
- ⑥ upturn [ʌpˈtɜːn] *v.* 翻转
- ⑦ ammunition [æmjuˈnɪʃən] *n.* 弹药
- ⑧ bacon [ˈbeɪkən] *n.* 熏咸肉
- ⑨ paddle [ˈpædl] *v.* 涉水



Company post, where timber grew tall and generous<sup>①</sup> and there was grub<sup>②</sup> without end.

These were the thoughts of the man as he strove onward. But hard as he strove with his body, he strove equally hard with his mind, trying to think that Bill had not deserted him, that Bill would surely wait for him at the cache. He was compelled to think this thought, or else there would not be any use to strive<sup>③</sup>, and he would have lain down and died. And as the dim ball of the sun sank slowly into the northwest he covered every inch—and many times—of his and Bill's flight south before the downcoming winter. And he conned the grub of the cache and the grub of the Hudson Bay Company post over and over again. He had not eaten for two days; for a far longer time he had not had all he wanted to eat.

...

At nine o'clock he stubbed his toe<sup>④</sup> on a rocky ledge, and from sheer<sup>⑤</sup> weariness and weakness staggered and fell. He lay for some time, without movement, on his side. Then he slipped out of the pack-straps and clumsily<sup>⑥</sup> dragged himself into a sitting posture. It was not yet dark, and in the lingering twilight<sup>⑦</sup> he groped<sup>⑧</sup> about among the rocks for shreds of dry moss. When he had gathered a heap he built a fire—a smouldering, smudgy fire—and put a tin pot of water on to boil.

He unwrapped his pack and the first thing he did was

