

名校大学生英语习作系列

Model Compositions by
Students of Fudan University

复旦大学
学生优秀英语作文选评

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图书在版编目(CIP)数据

复旦大学学生优秀英语作文选评/邱东林等主编. —北京:北京
大学出版社,2004.12

ISBN 7-301-07728-9

I. 复… II. 邱… III. 英语-作文-大学-选集 IV. H319.4

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2004)第 095156 号

书 名: 复旦大学学生优秀英语作文选评

著作责任者: 邱东林 汪中平 主编

责任编辑: 刘胜利

标准书号: ISBN 7-301-07728-9/H·1105

出版发行: 北京大学出版社

地 址: 北京市海淀区中关村北京大学校内 100871

网 址: <http://cbs.pku.edu.cn>

电 话: 邮购部 62752015 发行部 62750672 编辑部 62765014

电子信箱: zpup@pup.pku.edu.cn

排 版 者: 兴盛达打字服务社 82715400

印 刷 者:

经 销 者: 新华书店

850×1168 毫米 32 开 17.875 印张 464 千字

2004 年 12 月第 1 版 2004 年 12 月第 1 次印刷

定 价: 28.00 元

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《复旦大学学生优秀英语作文选评》
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出版者的话

为总结中国大学英语教学的成果,展示当代大学生的思想境界和英语水平,北京大学出版社隆重推出本套“名校大学生英语习作系列”,分英语专业和非英语专业两类。参编院校包括北京大学、清华大学、复旦大学、南京大学、武汉大学、南开大学、厦门大学、广东外语外贸大学等全国各大名校。全套丛书均由一线英语教师与外教精心遴选并对每篇文章进行了认真点评,文章或者选自历年的优秀习作,或者选自各校的征文。选文题材广泛,涉及亲情、友谊、学习、生活、理想、社会、自然、娱乐、生态等众多话题。作文语言流畅,观点清新脱俗,或感人至深,或荡气回肠,全方位反映了当代大学生较高的英语水平和新时代的精神风貌。用地道的英文记述自己的故事、抒发青春的心声,将应试的作文形式与丰富的生活内容相结合是本套丛书的特色。阅读本套丛书对 CET、托福、雅思和全国公共英语等级考试的写作考试无疑将大有裨益。需要指出的是,书中作者的观点仅代表作者本人的观点。

编者的话

改革开放以来,我国的英语教学取得了很大的成绩,这是大家有目共睹的,不容忽视的。但应该清醒地看到随着改革开放的深入,社会对大学生的英语要求越来越高。这种要求不仅体现在语法、词汇和阅读方面,更重要的是体现在语言输出方面,要求学生会说、会写。应当说现在不少大学生的英语能力还不能适合形势迅速发展的需要。

在许多情况下,中国的英语教学是应试教学,写作亦如此。另一方面,考试亦为应试教学提供了依据和舞台。在我国许多综合性考试中,写作的分值为15分,分值偏低,拉不开档次,不利于学生在写作方面花更多的时间;另一方面作文的题型过于单一(最近有很大的改进),便于学生猜题,应付考试。这种题目我们称之为“老三段”：“有的人认为……”；“另外一些人认为……”；“我认为……”。再一方面是要求太低：往往要求学生在半小时内写120字左右的文章。因此许多学生往往背一些“典型句子”来应付一切题目。有些文章中废话占了一半。比如文章的第一句话总是这样开头：With the development of...；中间部分：Every coin has two sides,... To cut the long story short,...；结尾部分：As far as I am concerned,... Last but not least,...。下面是一个实例：In my humble opinion, though I do not claim to be an expert on this complicated subject, fast driving, in most cases, would seem to be rather dangerous in many respects, or at least so it would seem to me. 这一段共40字,实际上只要6个字就能表达清楚：I think fast driving is dangerous. 现在许多教师,许多参考书都在教授这些东西,试想学生学了

这些英语除了应付考试外还有什么用？我们不妨把今天大学生的作文(尤其是考试部分的作文)与 10 年前的作文比较一下,看看英语写作能力是否提高了。按鄙人之见,恐怕提高不多。

好在广大教师以及教育部门已认识到这点,改革的愿望非常迫切。最近教育部颁发了《大学英语课程教学要求》,对大学英语教学提出了三个不同层次的能力要求。每个层次都对听、说、读、写、译五个不同方面的能力进行了详细的描述。复旦大学制定了本校的《大学英语教学大纲》,要求学生能就多种不同题材,在半小时内,写出 220 字的文章。教学的目的是提高学生的语言运用能力,而不是为了应付考试。

《复旦大学学生优秀英语作文选评》的出版是件可庆可贺的喜事。它比较客观地,全面地反映了今日大学生的英语写作能力。我们仅对文字部分作了一些修改,尽量保持原汁原味。另外我们对每篇文章作了扼要的评语。文章的题材比较广,比较杂。学生来自不同年级不同系别,有的文章比较幼稚,有的文章比较老练;有的文章比较有新意,有的文章比较“俗”。我们想给读者提供一个“超市”,读者可以从中选择自己喜欢的“商品”,用了之后可以就“商品”质量,向我们提意见。培根说过一句话: Writing (makes) an exact man(写作使人精确)。要提高写作能力,惟有多读。学生在写作方面的不足在很大程度上可以归因于读得太少。没有 input(输入),哪有 output(输出)? 对于中国大学生来说,他们的写作能力不可能超过阅读能力。真正要提高学生的英语能力,惟有把听、说、读、写、译结合起来,它们本身就是一个有机的整体,不应分隔开来,更不应该对立起来。

在本书的编写过程中得到了北京大学出版社的鼎力相助。由于作者水平有限,时间紧迫,谬误难免,望广大读者不吝指正。

编者

2004 年 3 月于复旦大学



记 叙 文 类

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人物万象

Memories of My Mother

姓名：孙 扬 学号：0070124

“Long, long ago, there was an island in the distant sea, where lived a fairy who was said be able to make a child lovely and bright. One day, ...” As the story went on, Mum’s voice grew fainter and fainter, when she gently looked down at me. Then a melodious song came into my ear as if music made by the angels flying in the faraway sky. Gradually, Mom’s smile dimmed, and her glittering eyes were just like the brightest stars on the dark blue curtain of night...

Countless nights had passed—in this way during my infancy. In my naive heart, Mother’s voice was deeper and softer than the nightingale. Even now I still remember quite clearly that cradlesong she used to sing before I fell asleep. Those old melodies still sound so good to me, as they melt the years away. To me, Mother’s companionship was the most important thing in my childhood.

Mother is an incurable romantic, passionately in love with life and with the mystery of the universe. She taught me to open

up all the channels of my senses to touch and feel what lies all around me, and discovered with me the beauty of nature, the joy, excitement and mystery of the new and the unknown. She is quite at home in literature because of her active and imaginative mind. Every new experience, every new discovery concerning the world could delight her.

I went off to college, but Mum is still always in my memory. I could hear her voice every time I fell short in anything. From breast to cradle to reassuring hug, Mum has shared all the happiness and depression of mine. However, she never expressed herself. Upon my entry into university, when she and Father were going back home, she hurriedly turned back to run along, even without a look at me. I knew she dared not, for fear that tears should fall down in my presence. This separation would last nearly five months during which she could not see me. She was just trying to stop me from seeing her crying. I was refraining myself, too, because the long-time living with her had made me an exact person like her. Later, Father told me she kept wiping her eyes on the bus to the railway station. I knew that, because I love you, Mum, and you already knew that too.

简 评

这是一篇情真意切的散文佳作。亲情、友情、爱情是永恒的话题,而对母亲的思念更是牵动着无数在外求学的游子的心。孙扬同学的这篇作文语言清新流畅,自然纯真。对人物的描写和心理活动的刻画都生动传神,将母亲对他的爱放在平凡的日常生活中娓娓道来,并抓住母亲送自己上大学这一点进行重点描写,显示了作者娴熟的写作功力。

作者对语言的把握也相当出色,虽然句式和词汇并不复杂,但词汇的使用都贴切传神,所谓“the right word at the right time”。作者的阅读面也很宽,“Those old melodies still sound so good to me, as they melt the years away.”这一句就是引自 The Carpenters 的名曲“Yesterday Once More”,但使用得恰到好处。尽管文章中叙事和议论交织在一起,但作者对时态的使用依然准确无误。作者还善于使用短语来配合叙事文体的特征,像 fall short, at home 等的使用都显示了作者不凡的语言功底。

当然,作者对部分词汇(如 naive, intensely 和 refrain)的使用似乎来源于辞典的汉语释义,显得不够地道。而英英辞典或英汉双解辞典则能够很好地帮助学习者走出辞典译文的误区。此外,若将自己和父母依依惜别的场景描写得更加细腻一些,尤其是注重母亲的眼神、动作等细节描写,则会收到更好的效果。

(点评教师:孙东云)

姓名：王雪阳

学号：0225015



My Father

My father always stands in the center of my life, from past till now and possibly in the future.

My family was rather poor when I was in my childhood. We didn't have our own house and had to live in a shabby, small room rented from my father's factory. The room was so small that there was little space for people to walk. I didn't have my own bed and had to sleep with my parents. This is terrible both for my parents and me.

But father made this all different! Since the room was on the third floor, namely, the top floor in that old-style building, the roof was quite high above the floor. So father got an idea. He bought two thick ropes and a flat wood that later was planed smooth, painted and drilled two holes on both ends.

Then he hung the ends of ropes up to the roof. During the daytime, these two ropes would be tied up so that people down could walk freely! When night came, father would loose the ropes and tied them to the two holes of that flat wood. The

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length of these ropes was just long enough for me to sit or sleep on the board without other's help.

So in this way my lovely, removable bed was born.

When winter came, this special bed obviously wouldn't be able to make me feel warm enough. But father always had his solution! He built a garret using some flat wood and iron sticks right above the bed. With some used iron tubes, he made an iron ladder for us to climb up to the garret. Besides, he made a wooden desk for me to do my homework, and some simple furniture for my clothes, books and something else—he had in fact made a small bedroom for me.

At first, my mother and I dared not climb for fear that it might collapse. But father climbed it everyday to prove its safety. The garret looked simple even shabby and the ladder seemed to decline soon. But later when I got used to it, I found it as solid as those made by professional carpenters.

I carried all my personal things onto that garret. My father and I pasted red papers on the wall and painted the ugly furniture red. So the garret became the first “room” that belonged to me. When I was about to move to my new house, I just didn't want to leave. That garret was created with my father's love and sweat and intelligence, beautified with my hand and filled with so many sweet memories of my family! That hard but sweet life time would live in my memory forever with father stands in the center of it.

简 评

一个贫寒的家庭。一个充满爱心又能干的父亲。一张父亲制

作的简易木床。一个记忆中永远温馨的卧房。描写父爱可以从很多方面入手,可以写很多很多。应该说,这篇文章的语言并没有多少特殊之处。之所以感人至深,是因为这篇文章的选材:集中笔墨写父亲制作的简易木床。这就是突出中心的好处。一滴水可以折射出太阳的光辉;一张木床也可以反映伟大的父爱。父母之爱如三春朝晖无处不在,生活中的任何一点小事都足以将他们对儿女的爱表达得淋漓尽致。其实,想多写,又怎么写得尽?

(点评教师:汪中平)

姓名：柴 桦

学号：0026012



My Girlfriend

I hesitate for a moment after writing down the title of this article, because I've no idea where to start this story. My girlfriend definitely can not be described by only a few words. Sometimes she turns to me and asks "Why do you love me?" I am always stuck at that moment and then after a minute or two utter a few words "Because you're so good." I know my vague answer never satisfies her. But how can I reply otherwise?

Yes, she's so good. There're numerous examples I can cite to illustrate her tenderness, delicacy, warmth and her genuine love for me. A call on the cold winter night, a surprising birthday gift, a pair of gloves that warm up not only my hands, so many times has my heart melted into a sentiment called "being moved".

I'm not a good-tempered guy. However, my girlfriend never loses her temper whenever I am not in a good mood or even say sharp words to her. At that time, she'd look at me with great care and touch my hands with hers to calm me down.

That's her graceful manner to show her deepest concern.

I have never written a love letter to her though I've received many from my dearest girlfriend. It's not that I'm unwilling to compose one, but that I find it impossible to convey my feelings to her with written words. We've been in love for more than one year. But if once more asked to give reasons why I love her, I guess I'd still say because she's so good.

I can't further this generalized answer into details because it takes me lifetime to do so.

简 评

本文中,作者描述了女友的种种好处,表达了对女友的真挚感情。作者通过一些语言和行为表现了女友的细心温柔和对他的关心,如寒冷冬夜里的电话、意想不到的礼物、在他心情不好的时候关心他等。文章语言流畅,感情真挚,字里行间流露出对女友的至爱,令人很受感动。如能举一两个具体的例子,少一些抽象的概述,则女友的形象会更加丰满。

(点评教师:黄莺)

姓名：葛燕云

学号：0049019



My Mother

When I sat at the desk, trying to write the essay, I found it hard to set pen to paper. Staring at the topic I deliberately chose for myself—"my mother", I felt the memory of 20 years with my mother suddenly turned into a haze, blurring my eyes to discern the past, with nothing towering, nothing flaring, nothing impressive or special enough as a landmark. The haze gradually cleared away, revealing the image of an amicable woman. I recalled a line from the famous movie "Sleepless in Seattle". The radio column hostess asked Sam, "What's so special about your wife?" He answered, "That's millions of small things." Right, trivial and commonplace, like obscure beans, yet woven into the most spectacular necklace by the power of love. My mother is ordinary, but in my eyes she is special.

My mother gave birth to me with exceptionally difficult labor. Father received an emergency notice and was faced with a choice between the adult and the infant. Of course, the adult. So my coming into this world was an unexpected fortune at the price

of Mother's painful insistence. Thus my 20 years began like this—my mother exerted every effort to give me love, but I returned her with a deep scar that was to stay with her all through my growth.

My mother is a senior high school English teacher. Understandably, she wanted her daughter to pick up English early to give her an edge to later study, which I did not understand at the age of eight. I was so obsessed with fun and games that I hated to stay peacefully with all those strange phonetic symbols and odd words. I wondered what pleasure Mother seemed to have found in teaching me A,B,C. Wasn't teaching at school tiresome enough for her? I went on strike, refusing to spell a single word no matter how tender or severe Mother tried to be with me. For the first time in my life, Mother beat me, imprinting on my mind. The physical pain was gone long, long ago. But I have finally come to understand how it pained my mother to beat me for my obstinacy and disobedience, and I ache at her pain.

Mother never gave up evoking in me an interest in knowledge. She placed the most emphasis on my education and took the most pleasure in my gradual formation of self-discipline in preparing myself for future development. Thanks to her effort and influence, I have been doing well, not only in English, but also in my positive attitudes and conviction towards life.

Now I am so grateful to my mother for everything she has taught me, but at that time it was far beyond my comprehension. As a little girl, I thought of my mother as meticulous and my father as a best playmate. I still remember I wrote in my elementary school a composition dedicated to my father about how