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随意学英语

泛读长文(下)

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1. LOST IN THE JUNGLE

迷失从林中

It was the torrential rain (骤雨) splat-
tering (淅沥作响) through the dense
(茂密的) forest foliage (叶子) that roused
Juliane Koepcke slowly back to conscious-
ness. Dazed (头昏眼花的) and unable at
first to focus her eyes, she heard thunder
rumbling (轰轰作响) overhead, so loud
that it almost drowned the croaking (呱呱
地叫) of frogs and the chirruping (发出唧
唧叫声) of insects. Moments later, the
16-year-old German schoolgirl looked
around and realised that she was lying in
the wreckage of an aeroplane. One shoe
was missing and her foot was bleeding.
Her head was badly bruised (使〈皮肉〉青
肿) around one eye, she felt her col-
lar-bone (锁骨) was broken... and there
was no sign of any other survivor.

Incredibly, Juliane had lived through
an air crash, but it was only to find her-
self alone, injured and defenceless, in
the impenetrable (难以通过的) Amazonian
rain forest of Peru. Countless people have
perished (死去) in similar circumstances,
but this slender (瘦弱) teenager was to
make a remarkably determined escape from
the wilderness. For she trekked (艰苦跋涉)
25 kilometres (15 miles) through trackless
jungle, during which she was constantly in
peril (身处危险中) from snakes, alligators
(鳄鱼), poisonous spiders (毒蜘蛛) and
stingrays (鲉鱼), as well as the ferocious

密集的雨点啪啪落在茂
密的丛林枝叶上，慢慢
唤醒了朱丽安·克普克，使
她恢复了知觉。起初，她头
昏眼花，无法看清周围，但
她听见雷声在头顶上轰鸣，
雷声如此之大，几乎淹没了
青蛙的呱呱叫声和昆虫的
唧唧叫声。过了一会儿，这
个16岁的德国女学生环顾
四周，意识到，她正躺在一
架飞机的残骸里。一只鞋没
有了，她的一只脚在流血。
她的头部在一只眼周围严
重受伤，她感到她的锁骨断
了……没有任何其他幸存
者的迹象。

朱丽安在一次飞机失
事后难以置信地活了下来，
但她只发现自己独自一人，
并受了伤，没有自卫能力，
身处秘鲁的难以穿越的亚
马逊河流域的雨林中。无数
的人在类似情况中死去，但
这个瘦弱的少女下定决心
要逃出这片荒野。她艰苦跋
涉了25公里(15英里)穿过
没有路的丛林，在此期间，
她常常会碰到蛇、鳄鱼、毒
蜘蛛和鲉鱼，以及河中凶恶

(凶恶的) flesheating (食肉类的) piranha (比拉鱼) fish in the rivers.

Juliane's dramatic story began just after 11 o'clock on the morning of Christmas Eve, 1971, when she and her mother, Dr Marin Koepcke, were among some 90 passengers and crew who boarded the Lockheed Electra aircraft at Lima, Peru's capital. They took off for an hour-long flight across the Andes Mountains to Pucallpa, in northern Peru, where Juliane's father, Dr Hans Koepcke, was waiting to celebrate Christmas with his family.

Half-an-hour after take-off their plane flew over the majestic, snowcapped peaks straight into an electrical storm. Turbulence (气流) shook the plane so badly that hand-luggage spilled (散落) from the overhead racks (搁物架), while the passengers struggled to fasten their seat belts. Juliane glanced through a porthole (舷窗) to see the starboard (右舷) engine burst into flames. Passengers screamed — as the storm hurled (猛掷) the plane about in the sky. Juliane remembers her mother's last words: "My God — this is the end." The plane began to break up, and just before Juliane blacked out (眩晕), she felt herself hurtling (猛飞) through the air, watching the tree-tops coming nearer and nearer. Then, mercifully she lost consciousness before the plane hit the ground.

It was shortly after daybreak on Christmas Day when Juliane felt strong enough to crawl out from the debris(碎片). There was no sign of her mother. Fortunately, Juliane was no stranger to the south

的食肉的比拉鱼而处于危险中。

1971年的圣诞前夜,上午刚过11点钟,朱丽安的戏剧性故事开始了。当时,她和她母亲玛琳·克普克医生,与大约90名乘客和机组人员一起,在秘鲁首都利马登上了洛克希德公司的厄勒克特拉号飞机。他们要飞一小时穿越安第斯山脉,飞往秘鲁北部的普卡尔帕,在那里,朱丽安的父亲 Hans Koepcke 博士正等待与他的家人庆祝圣诞节。

起飞后半小时,他们的飞机飞越了雄伟的、冰雪覆盖的山峰,直飞入一个雷电交加的风暴中。气流猛烈地摇晃着飞机,至使手提行李从头顶的搁物架上散落下来,而乘客们则拼命系紧他们的安全带。朱丽安通过舷窗看见右舷引擎燃烧起来。乘客们惊叫着——这时风暴在空中把飞机抛来抛去。朱丽安记得她母亲最后说的话:“上帝呀——这下完了。”飞机开始解体,就在朱丽安晕过去之前,她感到自己飞驰在空中,看见树冠越来越近,随后,谢天谢地,在飞机坠地之前,她失去了知觉。

在圣诞日破晓后不久,朱丽安感到有足够的体力爬出了飞机残骸。没有她母亲

1. LOST IN THE JUNGLE

American forest and its dangers. Between 1967 and 1969 she had lived with her parents at a remote research station at Pucallpa and during those two years she had learned valuable lessons about survival. She knew that spiders, flies, mosquitoes (蚊子) and ants were more common than large animals such as jaguars (美洲虎)— but spiders and insects could be just as dangerous as the jaguars. She knew also that her best hope of escape was to find a river and to follow its course to safety, because in many places the rivers are the highways of the Amazonian rain forests.

Juliane realised that she would need food of some sort for her journey. There was plenty of fruit growing in the forest. Some of it looked temptingly (诱人的) delicious, but Juliane knew most was deadly poisonous. All that she could find in the aeroplane wreckage was a Christmas cake that had been spoiled by the rain, and a bag of candies.

Armed with a large stick to ward off (防止) snakes and carrying the bag of candies, Juliane set off through the jungle to search for a river. Her progress was slow, because she was still suffering from shock after the crash. She was weakened by her injuries and had only one shoe. It was also the rainy season, so time and time again she was forced to shelter from (躲避) heavy rain. Late on Christmas Day, however, after many weary hours of pushing through dense undergrowth (〈长在大树下的〉下层丛林) and clambering (爬) across fallen trees, Juliane discovered a shallow stream, which meandered (蜿蜒)

的踪迹。幸好,朱丽安对南美森林及其各种危险并不陌生。在1967—1969年,她和她的父母生活在普卡尔帕一个偏僻的研究所里,在这两年中,她学到了如何生存的宝贵经验。她知道,蜘蛛、苍蝇、蚊子和蚂蚁比大动物如美洲虎更常见——但蜘蛛和昆虫可以和美洲虎一样危险。她也知道,她逃命的最大希望就是找到一条河,沿河道走到安全地带,因为在许多地方,河流就是亚马孙雨林中的大路。

朱丽安认识到,她在路途中需要某种食物。森林中生长着大量水果,其中一些看上去诱人地香甜,但朱丽安知道,大部分都是有剧毒的。她在飞机残骸中所能找到的全部食物是一块被雨水泡坏的圣诞节蛋糕和一袋糖果。

朱丽安带上一根大木棒以防蛇的袭击,并背着那袋糖果,开始动身穿过丛林去寻找河流。她进展缓慢,因为她仍遭受着飞机坠毁所带来的震惊。她的体力被伤痛削弱了,并且只有一只鞋。此时正值雨季,所以一次又一次,她被迫躲避大雨。然而,到圣诞节傍晚,经过长时间使人疲劳不堪的努力,穿过浓密的灌木丛、爬过倒下的树木后,朱丽安

lazily through the jungle. That stream became her lifeline to safety and she set out to follow it until it flowed into a larger river. No matter how hard it was to keep beside the stream, she pressed doggedly on (顽强地前进). Never once did she stray (迷失) from its bank, because she knew that once the stream was out of sight she might never find it again.

During the next few days Juliane lost track of time (不知道是什么时间了). Her dress was ripped (撕) to shreds (碎片), exposing her back, which became badly burned by the sun. The most persistent and irritating (恼人的) problem, though, was the flies and mosquitoes which plagued (烦扰) her. Juliane did not realise it at first, but every time a blowfly (绿头大苍蝇) stung (叮) her, it laid eggs beneath her skin. These eggs rapidly hatched out (孵化出来) into maggots (蛆). Several times Juliane heard aeroplanes circling overhead close to the tree-tops. Once she spotted a helicopter (直升飞机) through the branches of the trees. She shouted and waved her arms: "Help! Help! Oh, please, help me — I'm down here," But the pilots could neither see nor hear her. Eventually, they widened their search for the missing plane and survivors, leaving Juliane sobbing helplessly as the sounds of the engines died away.

It might have been the third day, or perhaps the fourth day when Juliane discovered that her precious store of candies was gone. She was so worn out by her ordeal (严峻考验) that she failed to notice the bag was torn and some of the candies had dropped through the hole. Now it took

终于发现了一条小溪静静地蜿蜒穿过丛林。这条小溪成了她到达安全地带的生命线,她开始沿着它前进,直到它流入一条较大的河流。不管在小溪旁行进有多么困难,她都顽强地奋力前进。她没有一次偏离河岸,因为她知道,一旦小河从视线中消失,她可能再也找不到它了。

在随后的几天里,朱丽安失去了时间的观念。她的衣服被撕成了碎片,她的背部露了出来,被太阳严重灼伤。然而,持续时间最长、最恼人的问题是困扰她的苍蝇和蚊子。朱丽安起初没有认识到这一点,但每次绿头大苍蝇叮她时,都在她的皮下产卵。这些卵迅速孵化成蛆。有几次,朱丽安听见飞机在头顶上盘旋、接近了树冠。一次,她从树枝间望出去,发现了一架直升飞机。她挥动双臂喊道:“救命!救命!哦,救救我吧——我在这儿,”但驾驶员既没有看见也没有听见她。最后,他们扩大了搜索范围。搜寻失踪飞机和幸存者,当引擎声渐渐消失时,朱丽安无奈地哭了。

当朱丽安发现,她的宝贵的糖果贮备没有了时,可能已是第三天,也许是第四天了。她经受的严峻考验使她如此疲惫,以至她没有注意到袋子破了,一些糖果从

1. LOST IN THE JUNGLE

a great deal of willpower to keep herself from snatching up the luscious-looking (看起来甘美的) berries (浆果) she came across and cramming (塞进) them into her mouth. Juliane's memories of that time became so confused that she recalls little of her day-to-day struggles. Yet she remembers being constantly terrified in case she trod (踩) on a snake, the fear of stepping on a poisonous thorn (荆棘) with her naked foot.

And she will never forget the torment caused by those blowfly stings (叮). For the wounds they caused became painful and infected (感染的), as the maggots grew to 12 millimetres (half an inch) long and began feeding on her flesh. Some of these wounds became so deep that she could push a finger inside, and her left arm became so swollen (肿起的) that she was afraid it would have to be amputated (截肢). She broke a ring into two pieces, so that when she rested she could scrape (刮) out some of the small parasites (寄生虫); but there were too many to deal with.

One of Juliane's greatest disappointments came when she finally stumbled (蹒跚) out into a clearing on the banks of a wide river. It was the main course of the Shebonya River, but she knew from the completely fearless behaviour of the wild animals that there were no villages or houses nearby. The creatures had not learned to be afraid of humans. She had no choice but to follow the fast-flowing river for as long and as far as she could. Sometimes she walked or crawled, along the banks. Sometimes she swam, letting the current carry her along like a piece of driftwood (浮木). Juliane realised that her

破洞掉了出去。现在,需要极大的意志力避免自己在经过看上去甘美的浆果时抓起它们塞进嘴里。朱丽安对时间的记忆变得如此紊乱,以至她很少去回忆她逐日的奋斗。然而,她记得始终提心吊胆怕万一踩在蛇身上,害怕她光着的脚踩在有毒的荆棘上。

她永远不会忘记那些苍蝇叮咬造成的痛苦。因为它们造成的伤口越来越疼并且感染了,当蛆长到12毫米长时就开始以她的肉体为食。一些伤口变得如此深,以至她能放进一个手指,她的左臂肿得这样厉害,以至她担心它会被截去。她把一枚戒指断成两片,这样,当她休息时,她能刮出一些小寄生虫,但这些蛆太多,无法除尽。

朱丽安最大的失望之一随着她踉踉跄跄走进一条大河河岸上的一片空地而到来了。这是色波尼亚河的主干道,但她从野生动物一点不怕的行为中知道,附近没有村庄或房屋。这些动物还不懂得怕人。她别无选择,只得沿着这条快速奔流的河尽可能走得远一些。有时,她沿河岸步行或爬行,有时,她游泳,让水流载着她前进,就像一段漂木那样。朱丽安知道,她的伤口会吸引成群致命的

wounds could well attract a shoal (鱼群) of deadly piranha fish and that poisonous stingrays often lurked (潜伏) beneath the mud, but she would not give up.

Juliane had covered more than 20 kilometres (12 miles) of the Shebonya and had lost all track of time, when she saw a small boat moored (停泊) to the river bank. There was also a track leading into the forest. A few metres along the track she discovered a small hut inside which were an outboard motor (用艇外推进机的小艇) and a can of petrol wrapped up in a large plastic sheet. But there was no sign of any people.

That night, wrapped up in the plastic sheet, with only her head exposed, Juliane Koepeke slept undisturbed (宁静地) by the swarms (一大群) of mosquitoes and other insects for the first time since the plane crash. The next morning Juliane rested beside the boat to take stock of (估计) her situation. She could not bring herself to steal the boat and anyway she knew that she could not operate the engine. There was no point, either, in waiting there for the owners to return. They might be away for days — they might even have perished in the forest. Then, just when she was about to continue with her lone journey, Juliane heard movement behind her. Glancing round she saw three young men coming out of the forest.

For the first time in 10 days she heard the sound of another human voice as one of the men exclaimed: “Hey, who are you?” She was saved.

比拉鱼和常常潜伏在河泥下面的鲛,但她不会屈服。

朱丽安沿色波尼亚河走了20多公里(12英里),她完全丧失了时间意识,此时,她看见一只小船停泊在河岸边,还有一条小路通往森林。沿小路几米之外,她发现一座小茅屋,里面是一只摩托艇和一桶汽油包在一大张塑料布里。但没有一个人影。

那天晚上,包在塑料布里,只把头露在外面,朱丽安在飞机坠毁后第一次在不受大群蚊子和其他昆虫打扰的情况下睡着了。第二天早晨,朱丽安留在小船旁,考虑她的处境。她不能允许自己偷这只船,而且不管怎样,她知道她不会操作发动机。也没有必要等在那儿,等着主人回来。他们可能走好几天——他们甚至可能死在森林中了。正当她要继续她的孤独的旅行时,朱丽安听到她身后的动作声,环顾四周,她看到3个年轻人走出了森林。

10天里第一次,她听见了另一个人类的声音——一个人叫道:“嗨,你是谁?”她得救了。

2. WHAT AMERICA MEANS TO ME

美国对我意味着什么

By Jesse Stuart

In Milwaukee I spoke to 14,400 educators. After my talk teachers came up and brought my books for me to sign. It was great. I had never dreamed of addressing (向……讲话) an audience that size. When I signed my name and people said kind words for things I had written, I felt humble. My mind flashed back to the one-room shack (小木屋) on a high ridge (山脊) in Greenup County, Kentucky, where I was born.

My mother caught rainwater in a barrel (桶) for washing clothes. She carried water in a large can from a neighbor's well for drinking and cooking. On a barren floor, two beds, a stove, a table and a mirror were about all our worldly possessions. We didn't own the one-room shack. We rented it.

My father, who then could not read or write his name, was a coal miner. My mother was the educated one in our family. She had finished second grade. When my father left the mine, he moved down into W-Hollow and rented a little farm. He bought a mule (骡子), a plow and one cow. He bought young oxen (牛), broke them to the yoke (给它们套上牛轭) and plowed the rooty (多树根的) hillsides.

My father preached (宣讲) education

在密尔沃基市,我对14,400名教育工作者演讲。在我演讲后,教师们走上前来,拿着我的书请我签名。场面壮观。我从未梦想过向这么多听众讲话。当我签上我的名字、人们因为我写的东西赞扬我时,我感到惭愧。我的思想闪回到肯塔基州格林厄普县一条高岭上那个单间木屋、即我出生的地方。

我母亲用一只木桶接雨水用来洗衣服。她从一个邻居的水井里用一只大水罐取水供饮用和做饭。在光秃秃的地板上,两张床、一个炉子,一张桌子和一面镜子就是我们在世界上的全部财产。这样单间木板房不是我们的,是我们租来的。

我父亲不识字,也不会写他的名字,他是个煤矿工人。我母亲是家里受过教育的人。她读完了小学二年级。当我父亲离开煤矿时,他搬进了W山谷,租了一个小农场。他买了一头骡子、一副犁和一头母牛。他买来小牛,给它们套上轭,在多树根的山坡上犁地。

我父亲对他的家人倡导教育。他希望他的一个孩子

for his family. He wanted one of his children to be a schoolteacher, since teaching was the only profession he looked up to. And it was at Plum Grove, a one-room school, that I learned to write the name that people ask me to sign today.

My father moved from farm to farm, always to better his position (状况). Then I was forced to quit school. I worked by the day for 25 cents; my father and his horse worked for \$ 1.50, while my mother got 25 cente per day for housework. Finally my father bought 50 acres (英亩) of land for \$ 300. To pay for the farm, he got a job on the railroad. He improved the fields by working at night in the moonlight and by lantern light (灯光).

I found work in Greenup, where the town was paving (铺) its streets, as water boy for 75 cents a day. I was 15 then. I did as hard work as any man, for I held the job, which more than a dozen had quit, until the streets were paved.

It was there I saw my first high school — Greenup High. With fewer than 30 months of schooling at Plum Grove, I took a common-school (免费公立学校) examination in 11 subjects. Four of these I had never studied, but I passed.

High school was the greatest place in the world to me. My English teacher gave me a book of Robert Burns' s poems. I wore it out (翻烂了,磨旧了) as I carried it with me wherever I went. If Burns, a plowboy (农家孩子) in Scotland, could do

成为教师,因为教书是他仰慕的惟一职业。正是在普拉姆·格罗夫一所只有一个教室的学校里,我学会了写今天人们请我签的名字。

我父亲从一个农场搬到另一个农场,总在改善他的处境。这时我就被迫退学。我白天工作,挣25美分,我父亲和他的马干活儿挣15美元,而我母亲每天给人家干家务得到25美分。最后,我父亲花300美元买了50英亩土地。为支付农场费用,他在铁路上找了份工作。他为了改善田地晚上在月光下和在灯光下工作。

我在格林厄普找到了工作,这里正在铺城市街道,作为送水的水童一天挣75美分。我当时15岁。由于我保住了这份工作,我干的活儿和成年人一样重,曾经有十几个人放弃了这份工作,而我一直干到街道铺好为止。

正是在那里,我看到了我的第一个高级中学——格林奎普高级中学。我在普拉姆·格罗夫上了不到30个月的学以后,我参加了一所公立学校的11门考试,其中四门我从未学过,但我通过了。

高中对我来说,是世界上最神圣的地方。我的英文老师给了我一本罗伯特·彭斯的诗集。无论我走到哪里,我都随身带着它并把它翻烂了。如果彭斯,一个苏格兰的农家孩子能做到,我,一个肯

2. WHAT AMERICA MEANS TO ME

it, I, a plowboy in Kentucky, could do it. I made my way by hunting at night and following a trap line to and from school, selling animal pelts (毛皮) and possum (负鼠) carcasses (尸体). In the spring months I dug wild roots and sold them.

At the end of four wonderful years I went back to the farm. I had written 100 themes (论文) and 200 poems. And I had read many books. They had lifted me (提高了我). I saw beyond my Greenup County hills. And I wondered about the wider world. One day I packed my clothes and themes and told Mom I was going to college. She laughed and said, "Go ahead. You'll be back!"

I was off to the big, wide world of America on my own. First I got work with a street carnival (流动游艺团), then in the steel mills. When I had my debts paid and was a few dollars ahead (剩余), I left the mills. It was 1926. I was on my way to find a college.

I hitchhiked (搭便车) to Lincoln Memorial University at Harrogate, Tenn., which had been suggested to me. I had no transcript (成绩单) of my credits (学分) and only \$ 29.30, but they accepted me. I stayed there three years and two summers, worked half a day, went to college half a day, and graduated with a B average.

Little did I know the day I graduated from Lincoln that 21 years later I would stand on the same platform and receive an honorary degree (荣誉学位). A number of my classmates were in the audience, and I wasn't sure just who should receive the degree.

塔基州的农家孩子也能做到。通过在晚上打猎,在往返学校时沿设置陷阱的路上寻找,并出售动物毛皮和负鼠尸体,我开拓自己的道路。春天的几个月里,我挖野生植物根去卖。

在充满新奇事物的四年结束时,我回到了农场。我写了100篇文章、200首诗,读了许多书。它们提高了我的水平。我看到了格林厄普县山外的世界,我想了解更广大的世界。一天,我收拾好我的衣服和论文、告诉妈妈,我准备上大学。她笑着说,“去吧,你会回来的!”

我独自一人前往美国这个广阔的世界。我先是在一个流动游艺团工作,后来在钢铁厂工作。当我付清了我的债,还多余几个美元时,我离开了钢铁厂。这是1926年。我踏上了寻找大学的路。

我搭便车来到田纳西州哈罗盖特的林肯纪念大学,有人向我推荐这所大学。我没有学习成绩单,只有29.30美元,但他们接收了我。我在那里呆了三年和两个夏季,半天工作,半天上大学,以平均分数为B的成绩毕了业。

在林肯大学毕业的那天我不会知道21年后,我会站在同一个讲台上接受荣誉学位。听众中有许多我的同学,我不能肯定谁应当接受这一学位。

They had come to Lincoln Memorial when I did, and at that time they didn't have money or a decent (体面的) suit of clothes. Two were now vice presidents of insurance companies. Among them were doctors who had built their own hospitals in remote regions of Kentucky and Tennessee. Many were educators. I realized that America is a poor boy's country; that he can rise to unlimited heights if he is willing to work, if he has reasonable intelligence and good character.

When I returned home, the first college graduate in my family, my parents were proud of me. I had paved the way. Later my father's dream came true. He had four teachers from his five living children, three of whom were college graduates. We are just one among thousands of American families to whom this has happened. We didn't let the chances come to us. We went out and found them. They are in America for all who are willing to look.

I was a teacher in a one-room school, a high-school teacher, high-school principal and, later, superintendent (监督人) of Greenup County schools. When I was elected superintendent, my father rejoiced. To him this was the greatest honor any of his children had ever received.

Then another thing happened for which I shall be eternally (永远地) grateful. A family by the name of Guggenheim had come to America and made some money. They put this money to a good cause. They give more than a hundred fellowships (研究员基金) each year to stu-

他们来到林肯纪念大学,就像我当年那样,那时,他们没有钱或一套像样的衣服。其中两人现在是保险公司副总裁。他们中间有医生,这些医生在肯塔基州和田纳西州的偏远地区建起了自己的医院。许多人是教育工作者。我认识到,美国是穷孩子的国家,如果他愿意工作,如果他有相当的智力和良好的品格他就能上升到无限的高度。

当我回家时,作为我家的第一个大学毕业生,我父母为我感到骄傲。我铺就了这条道路。我父亲的梦想后来都实现了。他的五个活着的孩子中有四位教师,其中三个是大学毕业生。这样的情况发生在成千上万的美国家庭中,而我家只是其中的一个。我们没有坐等机会来到我们面前,我们走出去寻找机会。在美国机会是为所有愿意寻找它们的人提供的。

我当过一所一个教室的学校的教师、一所高级中学的教师、高级中学的校长,后来,做了格林厄普县所有学校的主管。当我被选为主管时,我父亲万分高兴。对他来说,这是他的孩子曾经获得的最大荣誉。

随后发生了另一件我将永远感激的事。一个姓古根海姆的家庭来到美国并赚了一些钱,他们把这笔钱投入一项慈善事业。他们每年提供 100 多个研究员基金名额