

英语晨读系列

激情 30 分

(高级本)

陈培良 蒋 跃 朱泽生

西安交通大学出版社

内容简介

本书属“英语晨读系列”丛书第三册。书中内容丰富,既有历来被世人称颂、叹为观止的经典名篇,又有面对多彩生活而发出的凡人隽语;既有指点生活迷津的圣言训诫,又有甜蜜感人的温馨回忆;既有严肃的医学伦理,又有轻松的金曲电影。本书体裁多样,既有演说词、电影对白,也有诗歌、散文等。这些选自历史名篇和当代英美报刊、音像制品的精粹,读来激情满怀、回肠荡气。愿每一位读者晨读时都能拥有“激情30分钟”。

本书适用于高等院校三、四年级学生和研究生以及有一定基础的广大英语爱好者使用。

(陕)新登字 007 号

英语晨读系列

激情 30 分

(高级本)

陈培良 蒋 跃 朱泽生

责任编辑:黄 震 陈 丽

组稿编辑:陈 丽 林 全

*

西安交通大学出版社出版发行

(西安市咸宁西路 28 号 邮政编码 710049 电话(029)3268316)

西安市德力彩印厂印装

各地新华书店经销

*

开本 850×1168 1/32 印张 9.875 字数 246 千字

1998 年 1 月第 1 版 1998 年 5 月第 2 次印刷

印数 6001~16000

ISBN7-5605-0986-X/H·136 定价:10.00 元

若发现本社图书有倒页、白页、少页及影响阅读的质量问题,请去当地销售部门调换或与我社发行科联系调换。发行科电话(029)3268357,3267874

编者的话

经过一段时间的充分酝酿和准备,我们的“英语晨读系列丛书”终于和大家见面了。这套丛书共有《轻松30分》、《超越30分》、《激情30分》和《流畅30分》四本。第一本浅显易懂,读起来轻松活泼,叫做《轻松30分》,适合于大学一、二年级的学生阅读。第二本较第一本无论是在词汇量和语言的难易度上都有一定的提高,读者需努力才能上一个台阶,因此,叫做《超越30分》,适合于大学二、三年级的学生阅读。读者在读完了第一、第二本后,词汇量已经扩大了许多,也积累了一定的语感,这时读者已经可以充满激情地朗读了,第三本我们称做《激情30分》。到第四本,读者已在英语学习上取得了长足的进步,其英语的听、说、读、写能力接近流畅自如的程度,所以第四本叫做《流畅30分》。在清晨30分钟里,您可晓畅自如地穿行在英语世界的广阔天地中,采撷芬芳,咀嚼英华,分享知识带给我们的快慰。

我们摒弃英语学习中的枯燥单调,寓教于乐,寓庄于谐,让同学们在轻松愉悦的语言氛围中耳濡目染,循序渐进,逐步提高,超越自我,达到潇洒自如、激情流畅的理想境界,以适应当今世界日益发展的社会、经济、科技和文化的迫切需要。

本丛书构思巧妙,设计新颖,选材广泛,语言地道,融知识性、趣味性于一炉,让你一见钟情,爱不释手。

那么,我们这套丛书有什么特色呢?

首先,在构思上我们设定了“导言”、“生词”、“正文”和“注解”

四个部分。“导言”画龙点睛,提纲挈领,就像一根无形的细线牵动着你的心弦,使你欲罢不能,一睹为快,一读难忘。“正文”精挑细选、择优拔萃,涵盖当今社会的上上下下、方方面面,恐龙、电脑、科幻、体育、罪案、政坛……无不囊括在内,让你足不出户,尽享其中。“生词”和“注解”相辅相成,互为比照,为你理解原文提供了可靠有力的保证。

其次,本丛书在选材方面难度过渡的合理性、节奏性和科学性,使四本书之间既相对独立,又互为关联,尽量避免大起大落、难易失衡的现象,不会让同学们有莫名其妙、如坠云雾的错位感。

其三,本丛书图文并茂,时代感强,使你有一种“会当凌绝顶,一览众山小”的投入感,我们相信你将会从中呼吸到课本之外的一丝清新、纯情和浪漫,增加一份学习英语的自信和勇气。

其四,本丛书除编印精美的文字材料外,还有相互配套的同步录音磁带。为此,我们专门聘请外籍专家朗读配音。

由于水平有限,其中肯定有不少难尽人意之处,因此我们恳请大家不吝赐教,以便我们再版时作进一步修订,使其更加完美,走进更多读者的心田。

编者

CONTENTS

目 录

- o. *The Trouble with Teen-Agers*
青少年的烦恼 (1)
- h. *Friends of the Road*
同路人 (5)
- . . *Going Home Alone*
独自回家 (9)
- u. *Just Trying to Be Cool*
故作潇洒 (13)
- w. *A Sonnet*
莎士比亚十四行诗 (17)
- l. *Of Studies*
论读书 (19)
- r. *Sigmund Wollman 's Reality Test*
沃尔曼的试金石 (22)
- e. *A Lesson from the Mound*
来自投手墩的教育 (26)
- b. *Address at the Dedication of the Gettysburg Cemetery*
葛底斯堡演说 (30)

10. *A Red , Red Rose*
红玫瑰 (32)
11. *My Mother 's Desk*
母亲的书桌 (34)
12. *A Standard of Excellence*
优美的标准 (37)
13. *A Table Full of Memories*
满是回忆的餐桌 (41)
14. *My Cinderella Dress*
我的灰姑娘连衣裙 (45)
15. *A Psalm Of Life*
人生礼赞 (49)
16. *The Boy with the Billion-Dollar Secret*
拥有亿万元秘密的小男孩 (52)
17. *Mystery of the White Gardenia*
白梔子花之谜 (55)
18. *A Room of His Own*
自己的天地 (59)
19. *Love Me Tender*
更温柔地爱我 (63)
20. *Stories on a Headboard*
床头板上故事多 (65)
21. *Touch of Life*
生命的触摸 (69)
22. *Those Strangers We Know*
熟悉的陌生人 (72)
23. *Summer Dreams*
夏日梦怀 (76)

24. *Terror in the Bush*
丛林中的恐怖 (80)
25. *Oliver Twist*
雾都孤儿 (84)
26. *Death of an AIDS Predator*
一位爱滋病传播者之死 (88)
27. *Death Be Not a Stranger*
死亡,不再陌生 (92)
28. *Crocked on Campus*
校园醉酒 (96)
29. *Together 's Better*
牵手情更深 (102)
30. *What Women Do Better*
女人的优势 (107)
31. *The Terribly , Tragically Sad Man*
悲惨伤心的人 (112)
32. *How the Rich Got Rich*
生财有道 (118)
33. *How to Build a Big Nest Egg*
如何攒大钱 (123)
34. *Why Smart People Do Dumb Things*
聪明人为何干傻事 (128)
35. *Found : A Few Good Men*
找到了,几个好男人 (134)
36. *Crowds*
人群 (140)
37. *I Have a Dream*
我有一个梦 (145)

38. *Silent Night*
平安夜 (152)
39. *The Journey of Our America Must Go on*
——*The Second Inaugural Address of Bill Clinton*
我们的美国路必须走下去 (154)
40. *A Woman of Means*
富于手腕的女人 (159)
41. *Holidays in the Freezer*
极地假日 (165)
42. *Mikey 's Chair*
麦吉的椅子 (170)
43. *A Promise of Spring*
春天的希望 (175)
44. *Sister Carrie*
嘉莉妹妹 (181)
45. *A Sick Boy Says " Enough !"*
我受够了 (186)
46. *Snore No More*
告别鼾声 (191)
47. *Russia 's Secret Spoils of World War II*
俄罗斯暗藏的二战掠夺物 (196)
48. *The Power of a Good Name*
好名声的威力 (201)
49. *Racing Against Time*
与时间赛跑 (207)
50. *Home Sour Home*
不得人心的家 (212)
51. *Hyde Park*
海德公园 (217)

52. <i>Cops in the USA</i> 美国警察	(222)
53. <i>Madeleine Albright</i> 奥尔布莱特小传	(230)
54. <i>Graham , Strong Woman in the Media</i> 新闻界的女强人	(241)
55. <i>My Father 's Music</i> 父亲的音乐	(250)
56. <i>The Power of Love</i> 爱的力量	(257)
57. <i>The Night the Bed Fell</i> 床塌下来的那天晚上	(259)
58. <i>The Autobiography</i> 自 传	(266)
59. <i>Jane Eyre</i> 简 爱	(273)
60. <i>Does Prayer Heal ?</i> 祈祷能治病吗？	(282)
61. <i>Entropy</i> 熵	(289)
62. <i>Forrest Gump</i> 阿甘正传	(296)

1. The Trouble with Teen-Agers

青少年的烦恼

大概是由于代沟 ,人们对青少年总有这样那样的看法。他们爱自吹自擂 ,常夸夸其谈 ,他们随心所欲 ,胆大妄为 ,无拘无束 ,无忧无虑。但是 ,青少年也有其烦恼的时候。

New Words and Expressions :

1. mall [mɔ:l] n. (车辆不得入内 ,只限行人活动的)商店区 ,购物中心
2. literally ['lit7 7li] ad. 确实地 ,不加夸张地
3. muffle [8 1fl] v. 压抑 ,抑住
4. brag [bræg] v. 吹牛 ,自夸
5. swagger ['swægə] v. 狂妄自大 ,自鸣得意
6. flippant [8fli 7nt] a. 无礼的 ,轻率的

7. commentary [8 0 7nt7ri] n. 评论, 评述
8. perfunctory [ɜ : ʒ Δŋkt7ri] a. 敷衍塞责的, 草率的
9. attendant [ə'tend7nt] a. 随之而来的
10. zigzag ['zigzæg] a. 之字形的, 崎岖不平的
11. ritual [8ritj 7l] a. 仪式
12. crisscross [8kriskr0s] v. 在.....上交叉往来

People say teen-agers are no good. They make too much noise in shopping malls, they drive recklessly up and down America's main streets, they carry chips on their shoulders¹ as big as the Sears Tower². And at least some of the time those things are true. But we shouldn't forget that there are hard moments in the life of a teen-ager too.

I watched such a moment not long ago at a woman's funeral. I didn't expect the event to affect me. Through much of the ceremony, in fact, I remained unmoved. One daughter sang her mother's favorite song; another read from *The Prophet*³ 6 The son read from the Bible. A priest spoke.

Then her teen-age grandson, with golden blond hair and flushed cheeks, stepped forward. With his very first deep breath, every heart in that church was achingly reminded of something we had all forgotten. Softly he began:

"I want to share a few values that Nana taught me. She never failed to see light⁴ in any situation. When our family dog would literally attack her, what would Nana say? Oh, what beautiful markings that dog has. That was Nana.

"She was a strong woman who often lived in the shadow of my grandpa, who was a successful businessman in this city. But she was the one behind the scenes who provided the strength and support for

Grandpa 's career , " he said , with a voice now trembling. " That was Nana 's way. "

Through a muffled sob , he continued. " Whenever she did anything worth recognition , you 'd have to hear about it from a different source , because she was never one to brag. "

Finally , in a voice breaking free of sorrow , he looked up and said , " Nana taught me courage. She put up an incredible fight to the end , when she died peacefully , which is how she lived her life. That was Nana 's way , and I hope I can carry on in the same manner. "

There are no hearts as delicate as those of teen-agers , because everything is happening to them for the first time. And despite their swaggering charm and flippant commentary , teen-agers are scared about what to think , to say , to feel.

The perfunctory obligations of death and funerals spare adults , because we 've learned to be controlled. We 've accepted the safety provided by surrendering to a greater power. We 've learned over the years how to appear to be fine.

The trouble with teen-agers is they haven 't learned to be controlled. Living life right down the middle , with all its attendant land mines , is all they know. It hasn 't yet occurred to them to run a zigzag pattern.

When that boy rose to speak about the woman who surely had been his truest ally and dearest friend , his honest voice dragged each of us out into the open where we could no longer hide in the calm ritual. He exposed us to the truth about this very real woman who believed in a boy who probably tried the patience of many adults. He reminded us that his grandmother was more than another dot on the chart of life and death.

All over again we felt those powerful losses crisscrossing our own hearts , and we knew that when you say good-bye to a beloved grandparent , you say good-by to something happy , something young in yourself. And that something never really returns , and the pain never really goes away.

The trouble with teen-agers is that they keep us from forgetting about ourselves and how we once were.

Notes :

1. to carry chips on one 's shoulder : 以挑衅的态度出现 象要跟人打架似的
2. the Sears Tower : 西尔斯大厦 , 世界著名大建筑物
3. The Prophet : 先知书(基督教《圣经·旧约》的第二部分)
4. to see light : 领会

2. Friends of the Road

同路人

你若是公共汽车的常客,就会知道同舟共济比互通姓名更重要。

New Words and Expressions :

1. teamwork [ˈti:mwɜ:k] n. 协同,配合
2. walrus [ˈwɔ:lɹʊs] a. (末端卷曲下垂的长胡须)海象似的
3. benignly [biˈneɪnli] ad. 善良地,和蔼地,慈祥地
4. clutch [klʌʃ] vt. 紧抓,紧握
5. heave [hi:v] vt. 使(以某种方式或朝某一方向)移动
6. rotund [ˈrɒtʌnd] a. 矮胖的
7. bagel [ˈbeɪɡl] n. [美]硬面包圈
8. gutter [ˈgʌtə] n. 街沟,排水边沟
9. Haitian [ˈheɪtiən] a. 海地的,海地人的
10. invariably [ɪnˈeəriəbli] a. 不变的,始终如一的
11. rapport [rəˈpɔ:] n. 关系,交往,融洽关系
12. impediment [ɪmˈɛdɪmɪnt] n. 口吃,结巴
13. cozy [ˈkɔ:zi] a. 舒适的,安逸的

My wife and I used to feel that it was virtually impossible to be a true friend to someone whose name we didn't know. How wrong we were! Years of Sunday-morning bus trips through the city with the same group of "Nameless" people have radically changed our thinking.

On our way to church , we gather at the bus station in the early hours , in rain , snow and in steamy midsummer. In these circumstances , teamwork is far more important than knowing names.

Someone makes sure that our regular driver is on duty and checks that he has punched up the right destination on the front of the bus. His walrus mustache¹ , snowy at the edges , stands out in rich contrast to his well-worn face. He smiles benignly at each passenger , expecting him or her to put the correct change in the box , and to obey the written and unwritten rules that govern each trip.

There 's definitely no smoking on his bus , no littering , no rudeness , and few strident bells to signal stops. He makes it his business to learn the stop of every regular passenger.

Before we take off , we all participate in a mental roll call² : Where 's the silent woman who sits up front and never responds to our cheery greetings ? Here she comes. Her worn clothing suggests she doesn 't have much money to spare , but she always clutches an extra cup of coffee for the driver.

Where 's the factory security guard who comes off a long night shift and somehow makes us feel protected ? There he is , slumping in his seat with his eyes closed until the precise moment that the driver approaches his corner. Then , reluctantly , his eyes open , and he heaves himself to the front door of the bus.

There 's the rotund fellow who comes into town , buys his Sunday newspaper , joins us for a bagel in the coffee shop , and rides back to his stop with his paper clutched under his arm. One morning , as he moved forward to board , he collapsed on the sidewalk. We all leaped to his aid. Anonymous arms cradled his head³ until an ambulance arrived. A prayerful silence reigned as we pulled away. Then someone spotted his newspaper in the gutter , and the driver

stopped while we slipped the paper into the ambulance beside its passenger. The bus was very late that morning.

The next Sunday the man was back with a fresh newspaper and an unmistakably grateful smile.

We also get smiles from a Mexican couple as they board the bus hand in hand. When they alight , they 're still holding hands. The woman was pregnant late last year , and one day her change of shape confirmed that she 'd delivered the child. We even felt a little pride at the thought of our extended family.

A group of Haitians make a tricky connection with us 15 blocks from the station. Their cross-town bus invariably arrives at the changeover point later than we do. But our Haitian friends have such a sense of fun — even early on Sunday morning — that we hate to leave the meeting point without them. When they 're all aboard , we chuckle and nod. Who needs words — or names — when you can speak from the heart ?

For many months , our only sadness lay in our inability to establish the same rapport with the silent woman at the front of the bus. Then , one evening , we went to a fish restaurant located on our bus route. We were shown to a table alongside someone sitting alone , huddled in an overcoat that we recognized before we saw the owner 's face. It was the woman from the bus.

We greeted her with the friendly familiarity we 'd shown all year , but this time — like ice floes unlocking in April — her face softened into a gleam of recognition , then a shy smile. When she spoke , the words escaped awkwardly from lips stiffened by a speech impediment. All at once we realized why she hadn 't spoken to us before. Talking was hard for her.

Over dinner , we learned the story of a single mother with a dis-

abled son who was receiving special care away from home. She missed him desperately , she explained.

“ I love him...and he loves me , even though he doesn 't express it very well ,” she murmured haltingly. “ Lots of us have that problem , don 't we ? We don 't say what we want to say , what we should be saying. And that 's not good enough. ”

On Sunday she rode the bus all morning — same seat , same route , in and out — simply for the companionship of the driver whose name she didn 't know , but who appreciated the hot drinks she unfailingly provided.

The bus ride was the best thing she did all week , she said. An occasional visit to the fish restaurant was a close second. “ And this time I 'm sharing it with f-f-f-friends ,” she added.

The candles flared on our tables , which were close enough to be one. Our fish had never tasted better. The night lengthened and grew cozy , and when we parted as friends — we shared names.

Notes :

1. walrus mustache :海象胡子(可译成八字胡)
2. a mental roll call :在心中暗自点名
3. Anonymous arms cradled his head :不知姓名的人伸出手来让他枕着