

英语辅导报社将面向全国举办“2013 年全国中学生英语翻译大赛”。请将刊登在本报第 4、5、6 期上的三篇英语原版文章译成汉语（不齐集三篇者不予参评；必须有指导教师一名），用钢笔、圆珠笔或碳素笔写在 16K 白纸上（不得打印），用信封统一寄至：吉林省通化市西昌工贸开发区 2 号 英语辅导报社“全国中学生英语翻译大赛”组委会高二年级组 启航 收。

第一篇：

Childhood

Child is less clear to me than to many people: when it ended I turned my face away from it for no reason that I know about, certainly without the usual reason of unhappy memories. For many years that worried me, but then I discovered that the tales of former children are seldom to be trusted. Some people supply too many past victories or pleasures with which to comfort themselves, and other people cling to pains, real and imagined, to excuse what they have become.

I think I have always known about my memory. I know when it is to be trusted and when some dream or fantasy entered on the life, and the dream, the need of dream, led to distortion of what happened. And so I knew early that the rampage angers of an only child were distorted nightmares of reality. But I trust absolutely what I remember about Julia.

（全国中学生英语翻译大赛组委会 提供）

第二篇：

Butterfly Insights

A marvelous lesson appeared for me just now as I was exiting through the garage.

As I opened the garage door, I startled a large moth, which, upon spreading its wings, displayed a bright red “tail” hidden by the motley brown wings, more a “butterfly” than a moth.

It flew immediately to its perceived escape, the circle-topped window where it frantically tried to exit thru the invisible wall of closed glass.

I raised the third car garage door in hopes of aiding its escape. That caused it to fly higher and higher and become entangled in a spider web. Fearful that it would remain entangled in the web, I selected a long-handled broom to assist him escaping the tangled threads.

At this, he returned to furiously pumping his wings and banging into the glass, which was, in his perspective, the pathway of escape, but remained his cage.

By simply turning his focus to one side, he would have easily exited his prison. Rather, due to his intent on one direction, he remained confined, captive.

(全国中学生英语翻译大赛组委会 提供)

第三篇:

The Two Donkeys

A wild Donkey once met a tame Donkey feeding on a hillside. The wild Donkey was thin and small. He spent his life out of doors, sheltering as best he could in the cold weather and eating the sparse hill grass all the year around. He sometimes had to walk miles to find fresh water and at night there was always danger from prowling wolves.

The tame Donkey was sleek and fat. During the summer he fed on the rich meadow grass while in winter he was given corn and hay to eat. There was always a pail of fresh water for him to drink and at night he was shut safely in a stable.

“How lucky you are,” said the wild Donkey. “I wish I could live like you.”

A few days later the wild Donkey was once more foraging on the hillside. Looking down he saw the tame Donkey walking slowly along the road, carrying a heavy load of wood. As he watched, the tame Donkey paused to snatch at a thistle growing by the roadside. Immediately his driver began to shout and to beat him with a stick.

“I’ve changed my mind about your way of life,” thought the wild Donkey. “I see that you have to pay heavily for the corn and hay they give you.”

(全国中学生英语翻译大赛组委会 提供)