Love Makes a Difference

Bilingual children's stories

爱能改变事情

双语儿童的故事

Les Miserables

In Les Miserables, Victor
Hugo tells of Jean Valjean,
whose only crime was the
theft of a loaf of bread to feed
his sister's starving children.
After nineteen years of
imprisonment, he was released.

Unable to find work because he had been a convict, he came to the home of an old bishop who kindly fed Jean supper and gave him a bed for the night.

In deep despair over what seemed an impossibly bleak future, Jean yielded to temptation, stole the bishop's silver plates, and slipped away in the night. He was soon caught, however, and hauled back to the bishop's house. Knowing what would happen to Jean if he was convicted a second time, the kind bishop told the police, "I gave him the silver. And Jean, you forgot to take the candlesticks."

Jean was astounded at such kindness. He repented of his thievery and his life was never the same.

悲惨世界

在《悲惨世界》(Les Miserables)一书中,雨果 (Victor Hugo)讲述了一个名叫庄•华尔庄的罪犯的故事,他所犯的唯一罪行就是偷了一条面包送给他姐姐那些挨饿的孩子。他在监狱里度过了19年,然后才被释放。

由于曾是一名罪犯,所 以找不到工作,他便来到了 一位年老的主教c家里。那位 主教好心地用晚餐招待他, 并让他留宿。

庄因他的仁慈而大为诧 异,从那时起,就洗心革面 了。

c主教--天主教的地方性领袖。

The Two Soothsayers

Once a king dreamed that all his teeth had fallen out. Immediately he sent for one of his soothsayers to interpret the meaning of the vision. With a sad countenance and mournful voice, the soothsayer told the monarch that the dream meant that all his relatives would die and that he would be left alone. This angered the king and he drove the servant from his presence.

Another was called & the king told him of the dream. At this, the wise man smiled, and replied, "Rejoice, O King; the dream means that you will live yet many years. In fact you will outlive all your relatives." This pleased the king a great deal, and in his joy he gave the interpreter a rich reward.

The two men had said, in different ways, the same thing.

两位占卜者

国王传召另一个占卜者来,把梦告诉他。这答告诉他。这答当者此时微笑着回答说:"皇上,请大大面上,这个梦是说你还有的亲戚主人的,实际有的,实现,他因此给了,他因此给了,他因此给了,他因此给了。"这话,他因此给赏。

其实,这两位占卜 者只是以不同的方式说 同样的事情而已。



The Clerk

In the city of Philadelphia there was a little third class hotel. Into it one night there came two tired elderly people. They went up to the night clerk and the husband pleadingly said, "Mister, please don't tell us you don't have a room. My wife and I have been all over the city looking for a place to stay. We did not know about the big conventions that are here. The hotels at which we usually stay are all full. We're dead tired and it's after midnight. Please don't tell us you don't have a place where we can sleep."

The clerk looked at them a long moment and then answered, "Well, I don't have a single room except my own. It's not as nice as the other rooms, but it's clean, and I'll be happy for you to be my guests for tonight."

The next morning at the breakfast table, the couple sent the waiter to tell the night clerk they wanted to see him on very important business. The night clerk went in, recognized the two people, sat down at the table and said he hoped they had had a good night's sleep. They thanked him most sincerely.

晚班职员

那位职员看着他们好一 会儿,然后回答说:"说实 在的,我们连一间空房间都 没有,只除了我自己住的房 间。我晚上工作、白天休息。 它并不如其他的房间那么漂 亮,但还算乾净。我很乐意 让你们今天晚上在我的房间 作客。"

第二天早晨,那对夫妇 在吃早餐时,他们请服务生 转告那位晚班职员,他们有 很重要的事想和他谈。晚班 职员进来,认出他们,于是 便与他们同坐在餐桌旁,并 说希望他们前一天晚上睡得 安甜。 Then the husband astounded the clerk with this statement, "You are too fine a hotel man to stay in a hotel like this. How would you like for me to build a big, beautiful, luxurious hotel in the city of New York and make you general manager?"

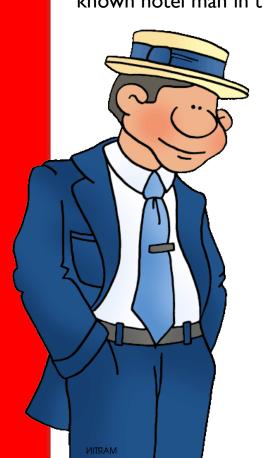
The clerk didn't know what to say. He thought there might be something wrong with their minds. He finally stammered, "It sounds wonderful."

His guest then introduced himself. "I'm John Jacob Astor." So, the Waldorf Astoria Hotel was built, and the night clerk became, in the years to follow, the best known hotel man in the world.

他们非常诚恳地感谢他,然后那位先生说出以下的话,使得晚班职员大吃一惊:"以你这么优越的条件,在这种旅馆里工作实在是大材小用。我在纽约市为你建一栋美观豪华的大饭店,请你来当总经理,你觉得怎么样?"

那位职员不知该如何回答,他以为他们的脑子可能有点问题。他终于结结巴巴的说:"这个主意听起来真是妙极了。"于是他的客人自我介绍说:"我是约翰雅各艾斯特。"

渥多夫艾斯特利亚大饭 店就此被建成了,而这位晚 班职员在以后的多年以内, 成为世上最有名的饭店经理。



Noble Disagreement

In the city of Weimar, Germany, there is a statue that was set up in 1857. It is of two of Germany's great writers, who were also good friends—Johann Wolfgang von Goethe and Johann Christoph Friedrich von Schiller.

While both men were still living, critics and the public often raised the question of which was the greater writer. If Goethe heard people say, "Sir, you are the master poet of the Germans," he was quick to rejoin, "You must not forget Schiller!" And when they praised Schiller as the finest German poet, Schiller would say, "But there is my friend Goethe."

The sculptor of the statue of Weimar expressed their mutual love and admiration beautifully. Goethe has a wreath of laurel leaves in his hand, which he is raising to place on Schiller's head. But Schiller doesn't want the crown. He thinks Goethe deserves it more, and is thrusting it back, as if to say, "No, it is more fitting for you to wear it than me." Thus the two friends nobly disagree, each refusing to be crowned, for they appreciated each other's talent and valued their friendship more than acclaim.

高贵的分歧

德国魏玛有一尊1857年的雕像。那是德国两个伟大的作家兼一对好友一一约翰•沃尔夫贡•冯•歌德(1749—1832)和约翰•克里斯托夫•弗雷德里希

•冯•席勒(1759—1805)。

"He Expected It of Me"

There is a story about two brothers who enlisted in the Army during World War I and were assigned to the same unit. They were soon sent to the frontline trenches. In trench warfare, each side dug a network of trenches along the frontline of their territory, then laid siege to the other side's trenches. From time to time, one side or the other launched an offensive to try to break through the enemy's lines.

During one such attack, the younger brother was mortally wounded in no man's land—that exposed, deadly area between the opposing forces. The older brother, still safe in the trench, saw it happen and knew what he must do. He worked his way through the trench, around other soldiers, until he came to his field commander. "I've got to go get him!" the older brother called out over the din of battle.

"That's impossible!" his commander yelled as he grabbed him. "You'll be killed the minute you stick your head out of this trench!"

"他在期待着我"

战壕里的哥哥,看到 了发生的一切,他本能地 知道自己该做什么。他艰 难地绕过其他士兵,来到 了指挥官面前。"我要去 把他救回来!"哥哥大声 喊道。战斗仍在进行。

"不可能!"指挥官 抓住他,大吼道。"一出 战壕,你就会被打死!" But the older brother tore himself loose from the officer's grip, scrambled out of the trench, and plunged into no man's land to find his brother, amid withering fire from the enemy.

When he did, the younger brother could only manage a whisper. "I knew you'd come!"

By this time, the older brother had also been seriously wounded. He barely managed to drag his brother back to their line, and they both fell into the trench, dying.

"Why did you do it?" demanded the commander. "I told you you'd get yourself killed too!"

"I had to," the older brother replied with a final smile. "He expected it of me. I couldn't let him

但是哥哥挣脱了指挥 官的手,爬出战壕,一头 扎进无人区,顶着枪林弹 雨,找他的弟弟去了。

当他找到时,弟弟只剩下了最后一口气:"我知道你会来的!"

——这时,哥哥也受 了重伤。他用尽最后的力 气把弟弟拖回自己的阵地, 双双倒在战壕里,奄奄一 息。

"你为什么要那样做?"指挥官问道,"我说了,你会被打死的!"

"我一定要去,"哥哥的脸上露出最后一丝微笑。"他在期待着我。我不能让他失望。"



What Matters

A few years ago at the Seattle Special Olympics, nine contestants, all physically or mentally disabled, assembled at the starting line for the 100-yard dash. At the gun, they all started out—not exactly in a dash, but with a relish to run the race to the finish and win.

All, that is, except one boy who stumbled on the asphalt, tumbled over a couple of times, and began to cry. The other eight heard the boy cry. They slowed down and looked back. They all turned around and went back. Every one of them. One girl with Down's syndrome bent down and kissed him and said, This will make it better. All nine linked arms and walked across the finish line together.

Everyone in the stadium stood, and the cheering went on for several minutes. People who were there are still telling the story. Why? Because deep down we know this one thing: What matters in this life is more than winning for ourselves. What truly matters in this life is helping others in their race, even if it means slowing down and changing our course.

真正重要的是什么?

几年前,在美国西雅图举 行的"残疾人奥林匹克运动会" 上,参加一百米短跑的九位参 赛者全都聚集到了起跑线上。 他们都是身体或精神上的残疾 人。枪声一响,他们全都冲了 出去;虽然他们无法冲刺,但 却在充满乐趣地参赛;他们全 都希望能够跑完全程,赢得胜 利!

但有一个男孩子在跑道上 跌跌撞撞,一连摔倒了好几次; 最后,他哭了起来。其余的八 个人全都听到了他的哭声,大 家一起放慢了脚步,回过头来 看他。然后,他们停了下来, 每个人都掉头往回跑!有一个 身患唐氏综合症的女孩子,弯 下腰来吻了吻他,然后说:

"这会使你觉得好一些的!" 随后,九个人一起手拉手地跑 过了终点线。

在场的每一个人都站了起来,欢呼声持续了数分钟之久。 在场的人们至今还在谈论此事,在场的人们至今还在谈论此事,在场外什么呢?这是因为: 我们从心底里知道,生命的目。 们从不只是让自己成功而已。生命中最要紧的是去帮助别人也跑完生命的赛程。即便这么变我会延缓我们的方向,但这却是值得的!

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