

<<失落的世界（英文）>>

图书基本信息

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### 前言

世界文学名著表现了作者描述的特定时代的文化。

阅读这些名著可以领略著者流畅的文笔、逼真的描述、详细的刻画，让读者如同置身当时的历史文化之中。

为此，我们将这套精心编辑的“名著典藏”奉献给广大读者。

我们找来了专门研究西方历史、西方文化的专家学者，请教了专业的翻译人员，精心挑选了这些可以代表西方文学的著作，并听取了一些国外专门研究文学的朋友的建议，不删节、不做任何人为改动，严格按照原著的风格，提供原汁原味的西方名著，让读者能享受纯正的英文名著。

随着阅读的展开，你会发现自己的英语水平无形中有了大幅提高，并且对西方历史文化的了解也日益深入广阔。

送您一套经典，让您受益永远！

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内容概要

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A Procession !

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## 章节摘录

MR. HUNGERTON , her father , really was the most tactless person upon earth - a fluffy , feathery , untidy cockatoo of a man , perfectly good-natured , but absolutely centered upon his own silly self. If anything could have driven me from Gladys , it would have been the thought of such a father-in-law. I am convinced that he really believed in his heart that I came round to the Chestnuts three days a week for the pleasure of his company , and very especially to hear his views upon bimetallism - a subject upon which he was by way of being an authority. For an hour or more that evening I listened to his monotonous chirrup about bad money driving out good , the token value of silver , the depreciation of the rupee , and the true standards of exchange. "Suppose , " he cried , with feeble violence , "that all the debts in the world were called up simultaneously and immediate payment insisted upon. What , under our present conditions , would happen then ?

" I gave the self-evident answer that I should be a ruined man , upon which he jumped from his chair , reproved me my habitual levity , which made it impossible for him to discuss any reasonable subject in my presence , and bounced off out of the room to dress for a Masonic meeting. At last I was alone with Gladys , and the moment of fate had come !

All that evening I had felt like the soldier who awaits the signal which will send him on a forlorn hope , hope of victory and fear of repulse alternating in his mind. She sat with that proud , delicate profile of hers outlined against the red curtain. How beautiful she was !

And yet how aloof !

We had been friends , quite good friends; but never could I get beyond the same comradeship which I might have established with one of my fellow-reporters upon the Gazette - perfectly frank , perfectly kindly , and perfectly unsexual. My instincts are all against a woman being too frank and at her ease with me. It is no compliment to a man. Where the real sex feeling begins , timidity and distrust are its companions , heritage from old wicked days when love and violence went often hand in hand. The bent head , the averted eye , the faltering voice , the wincing figure - these , and not the unshrinking gaze and frank reply , are the true signals of passion. Even in my short life I had learned as much as that - or had inherited it in that race-memory which we call instinct. Gladys was full of every womanly quality. Some judged her to be cold and hard , but such a thought was treason. That delicately-bronzed skin , almost Oriental in its coloring , that raven hair , the large liquid eyes , the full but exquisite lips - all the stigmata of passion were there. But I was sadly conscious that up to now I had never found the secret of drawing it forth. However , come what might , I should have done with suspense and bring matters to a head tonight. She could but refuse me , and better be a repulsed lover than an accepted brother. So far my thoughts had carried me , and I was about to break the long and uneasy silence when two critical dark eyes looked round at me , and the proud head was shaken in smiling reproof. "I have a presentiment that you are going to propose , Ned. I do wish you wouldn't , for things are so much nicer as they are." I drew my chair a little nearer. "Now , how did you know that I was going to propose ?

" I asked , in genuine wonder. "Don't women always know ?

Do you suppose any woman in the world was ever taken unawares ?

But , oh , Ned , our friendship has been so good and so pleasant !

What a pity to spoil it !

Don't you feel how splendid it is that a young man and a young woman should be able to talk face to face as we have talked ?

" I don't know , Gladys. You see , I can talk face to face with - with the station-master." I can't imagine how that official came into the matter , but in he trotted and set us both laughing. "That does not satisfy me in the least. I want my arms round you and your head on my breast , and , oh , Gladys , I want -" She had sprung from her chair as she saw signs that I proposed to demonstrate some of my wants. "You've spoiled everything , Ned , " she said. "It's all so beautiful and natural until this kind of thing comes in. It is such a pity. Why can't you control yourself ?

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. "I didn't invent it , " I pleaded. "It's nature. It's love !

" "Well , perhaps if both love it may be different. I have never felt it." "But , you must - you , with your beauty , with your soul !

Oh , Gladys , you were made for love !

You must love !

" "One must wait till it comes." "But why can't you love me , Gladys ?

Is it my appearance , or what ?

" She did unbend a little. She put forward a hand - such a gracious , stooping attitude it was - and she pressed back my head. Then she looked into my upturned face with a very wistful smile. "No it isn't that , " she said at last. "You're not a conceited boy by nature , and so I can safely tell you it is not that. It's deeper." "My character ?

" She nodded severely. "What can I do to mend it ?

Do sit down and talk it over. No , really I won't , if you'll only sit down !

" She looked at me with a wondering distrust which was much more to my mind than her whole-hearted confidence. How primitive and bestial it looks when you put it down in black and white !

And perhaps after all it is only a feeling peculiar to myself. Anyhow , she sat down. "Now tell me what's amiss with me." "I'm in love with somebody else , " said she. It was my turn to jump out of my chair. "It's nobody in particular , " she explained , laughing at the expression of my face , "only an ideal. I've never met the kind of man I mean." "Tell me about him. What does he look like ?

" "Oh , he might look very much like you." "How dear of you to say that !

Well , what is it that he does that I don't do ?

Just say the word - teetotal , vegetarian , aeronaut , Theosophist , Superman - I'll have a try at it , Gladys , if you will only give me an idea what would please you." P1-4

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### 编辑推荐

《失落的世界》由阿瑟·柯南·道尔所著，世纪之初，一队探险者踏上征途，想证明一件几乎不可能的事，证明当时存在一个史前世界。

一个空想家、一个女富翁、一个猎手、一个科学家和一个记者，都在追寻一个亘古流传的故事，他们被困于荒蛮之地，结识了一个野性美女，他们在这个失落的文明世界和恐怖的生物群落中共同寻找，他们必须找到通往现代文明的路，逃出那个被遗失的世界.....



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