

语思

本科生工作室 · 五月刊





目录 | Content

诗歌与文学工作室

文学翻译工作室

本科生教育小组

影视翻译工作室

朗诵与演讲工作室

戏剧工作室

诗歌与 文学工作室

投稿人：詹璐、黄彦



MEMOIRS

AUTHOR: Winnie Huang

I'm a rookie thief. In this case, I got an abdominal injury. I fled to the countryside in order not to be arrested by the police. Although I had a troubled conscience, I still wanted to steal more and more money to cover up my pity guilty conscience.

Money is the very seductive beauty which I succumb to. At the first time, I missed the golden opportunity to fetch a gracious woman's handbag. But I'm a tough man who likes rising to challenge, to some extent, to keep going my own way. So in this time, I succeeded in stealing a briefcase but I paid my life, without abdominal operations. I felt my blood flooding progressively as my life. On my deathbed, the only thing I was thinking was how to account to my dead mum for my breaking the promise to be a man of absolute integrity.



阳光深处的尘埃

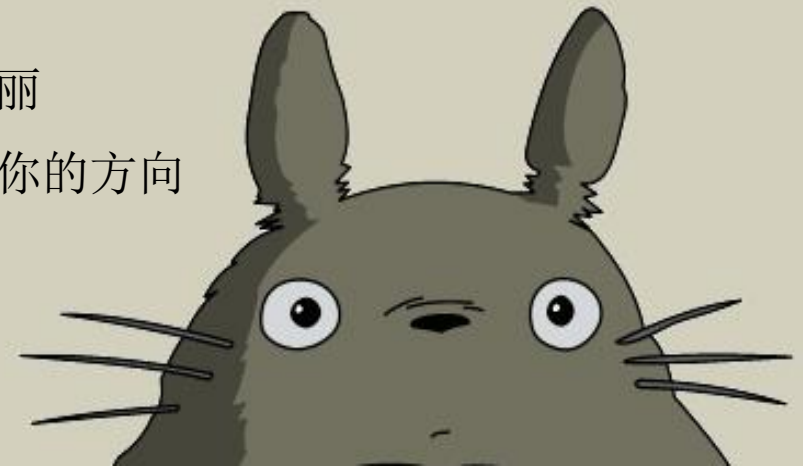
原创作者：詹璐

离人的念
最是黄昏向晚处浓
流浪的心
却在遍穹辰光中黯
我从不奢求什么
只是风把梦吹散
梦把泪风干
这落下的许多尘埃
又有哪一粒与你无关？！

思念浓了又淡，淡了又浓

星星亮了又黯，黯了又亮
我不安的心
竟也像那被流放的日光
沉溺于地平线延伸处每每的沦陷
溪水开出花，石板踏上痕
此刻我掬一捧阳光
笑问一句
近来可好？

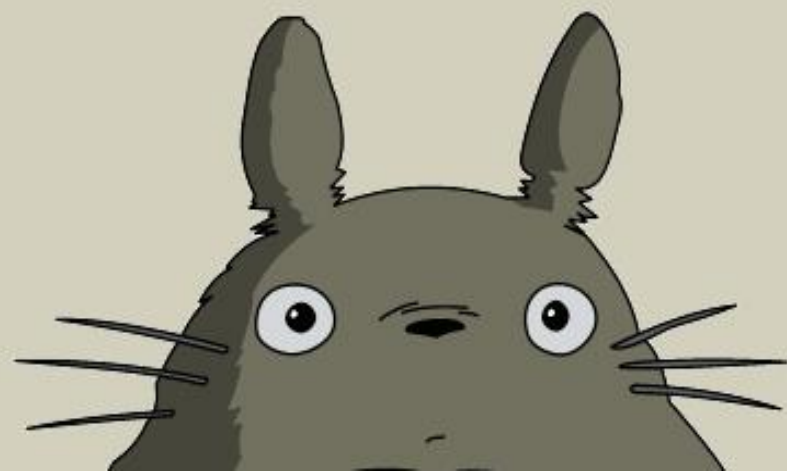
梦魇如此美丽
只因那儿有你的方向



雨打芭蕉

原创作者：詹璐

红肥绿瘦听晓阑，莫匆匆别离。
三杯两盏淡酒闲，添一分风雨。
潇洒焦客，雨打几多？且行吟自在。
都叹芭蕉风雨愁，那知是人愁？



本科生 教育小组

投稿人：郑梦萍



测量在动物园的 非正式科学教育的影响

(对环境的知识, 态度和行为)

Wilson, Christopher David
译者: 郑梦萍

除了强调有关现代动物园和水族馆的环境教育, 我们对大家在此方面学了什么了解甚少, 甚至不了解他们如何学习。由于不了解动物园的正式学习的理论连接点和教育本质, 关于动物园的非正式学习研究, 遭受了缺乏理论的难题。

本论文由三部分组成: 一个用于测量动物园环境学习的一个试验设计的仪器的发展和结构分析; 一个衡量动物园的教育效果的定性数据收集测试仪的评价设计的应用; 一个具有建构主义学习视角, 了解环境学习理论、环境行为障碍的, 在前期和后期研究环境学习如何发生的自主匹配分析。

测试仪器包括 40 个项目, 分为四级: 环境知识, 环境的态度, 支持保护, 和对环境负责的行为。一个模型驱动的方法被用于开发项目反应理论和 RASCH 二分测量模型分析。两个项目具有非常高的难度, 该仪器被认为是一维的, 十分可靠。IRT 分析结果的解释了现代框架的有效性。

本研究的评估部分应用了该测试仪来测量动物园教育计划对 750 名第四至第七年级的学生的影响。从程序观察和教师的调查中收集了定性数据, 并对发生在动物园和学校课堂的项目进行了一个比较。从而提出有关环境教育的相关问题。结果发现, 在两个项目中他们的环保知识都显著增加了。但只有参加校本课程的学生, 对待环境的态度, 显著改善。

通过分析年级, 我们发现七年级的学生在测试的所有方面都明显逊于年轻的学生。这体现新的课程对青少年学习的不利影响。教师的调查数据表明, 教师非常重视如何将教育项目与他们的校本课程有机联合, 但他们尚未将此项目与课堂教学程序整合。该项目的观测揭示了一些后勤问题, 有些甚至与动物园教师利用的课程材料有关。

从建构主义的视角分析, 测试数据揭露了高输入环境的态度使学生的环境知识显著增加。换言之, 对环境持积极态度的学生倾向于从事环境的相关学习。其中也涉及了性别对此的影响。



朗读 与演讲工作室

投稿人：傅越、钟雨嫣、施宇航

梦游人谣（节选） 洛尔加

外语学院大一西班牙语系 傅越

*Verde que te quiero verde.
Verde viento. Verdes ramas.
El barco sobre la mar
y el caballo en la monta?a.
Con la sombra en la cintura
ella sue?a en su baranda,
verde carne, pelo verde,
con ojos de fr ú plata.
Verde que te quiero verde.
Bajo la luna gitana,
las cosas le estan mirando
y ella no puede mirarlas.*

*Verde que te quiero verde.
Grandes estrellas de escarcha,
vienen con el pez de sombra
que abre el camino del alba.
La higuera frota su viento
con la lija de sus ramas,
y el monte, gato gardu?o,
eriza sus pitas agrias.
?Pero quin vendra? ?Y por donde...?
Ella sigue en su baranda,
verde carne, pelo verde,
so?ando en la mar amarg*



绿啊，我多么爱你这绿色。
绿的风，绿的树枝。
船在海上，
马在山中。
影子裹住她的腰，
她在露台上做梦。

绿的肌肉，绿的头发，
还有银子般沁凉的眼睛。
绿啊，我多么爱你这绿色。
在吉卜赛人的月亮下，
一切东西都看着她，
而她却看不见它们。

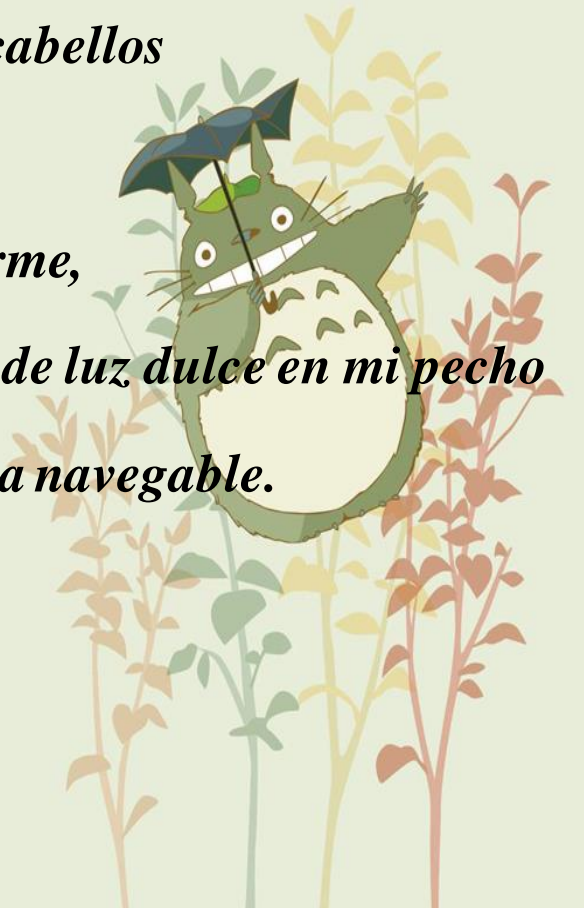


天使

外语学院大一西班牙语系 钟雨嫣

*Vino el que yo quer á
el que yo llamaba.
No aquel que barre cielos sin defensas.
luceros sin caba?as,
lunas sin patria,
nieves.
Nieves de esas ca ñas de una mano,
un nombre,
un sue?o,
una frente.
No aquel que a sus cabellos
at óla muerte.*

*El que yo quer á.
Sin ara?ar los aires,
sin herir hojas ni mover cristales.
Aquel que a sus cabellos
at óel silencio.
Para sin lastimarme,
cavar una ribera de luz dulce en mi pecho
y hacerme el alma navegable.*



他来过
那个我念叨的人。
不是那个没有防护地清扫天空的人。
没有小屋的启明星，
没有故乡的月光，
雪。
一只手的那些飘落的雪，
一个名字，
一场梦，
一个前额。
不是那个在头发上

系住死亡的人
是我所爱的人。
没有舞动清风，
没有采摘树叶，也没有搬走水晶。
是那个在头发上
系住沉默的人
为了不伤害我，
在我的胸中挖出充满甜蜜之光的河
岸
为我开辟出生命的航道

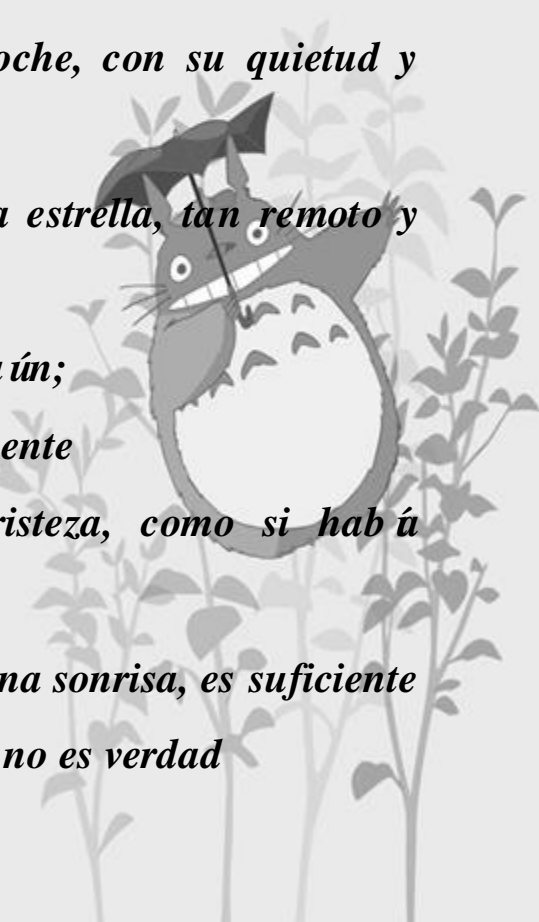


我喜欢你是寂静的

外语学院大一西班牙语系 施宇航

*Me gusta que usted sea a ún
es como a través de usted están ausentes
Y me oyes desde lejos y mi voz no te toca
Parece como a través de sus ojos hab ú volado
lejos
Y parece que un beso ha sellado la boca
Como todas las cosas están llenas de mi alma
Su emerge de las cosas, se llenan de mi alma
Usted es como mi alma, una mariposa de los
sue?os
Y usted es como la palabra melancol ú
Me gusta que usted sea a ún;
y le parece muy lejos
Suena como si usted está lamentando, una
mariposa cooing como una paloma
Y me oyes desde lejos,*

*y mi voz no se encuentra
Quiero llegar a ser a ún en su silencio
Y quiero hablar con usted con su silencio
Que es brillante como una lámpara, simple
como un anillo
Ustedes son como la noche, con su quietud y
constelaciones
Su silencio es el de una estrella, tan remoto y
franco
Me gusta que usted sea a ún;
es como si usted está ausente
Distante y sordo de tristeza, como si hab ú
muerto
Una palabra entonces, una sonrisa, es suficiente
Y estoy feliz, feliz de que no es verdad*



我喜欢你是寂静的，
仿佛你消失了一样，
你从远处聆听我，
我的声音却无法触及你。
好像你的双眼已经飞离去，
如同一个吻，封缄了你的嘴。
如同所有的事物充满了我的灵魂，
你从所有的事物中浮现，充满了我的灵魂。
你像我的灵魂，一只梦的蝴蝶。
你如同忧郁这个字。

我喜欢你是寂静的，
好像你已远去。
你听起来像在悲叹，
一只如歌悲鸣的蝴蝶。

你从远处听见我，
我的声音无法企及你：
让我在你的沈默中安静无声。
并且让我藉你的沉默与你说话，
你的沉默明亮如灯，简单如指环，
你就像黑夜，拥有寂寞与群星。
你的沈默就是星星的沉默，遥远而明亮。
我喜欢你是寂静的，仿佛你消失了一样，
遥远而且哀伤，仿佛你已经死了。
彼时，一个字，一个微笑，已经足够。
而我会觉得幸福，因那不是真的而觉得幸福。



A still from the anime 'The Cat Returns' showing a young girl with a white cat on a balcony at night. The girl has short brown hair and is wearing a red shirt. The white cat has large, expressive green eyes and is looking towards the left. The background is dark with a lit lantern on the left and a dark sky with clouds.

文学 翻译工作室

投稿人：侯灵钰、金康

原文：Limbo

作者：Rhonda Lucas

My parents' divorce was final. The house had been sold and the day had come to move. Thirty years of the family's life was now crammed into the garage. The two-by-fours that ran the length of the walls were the only uniformity among the clutter of boxes, furniture, and memories. All was frozen in limbo between the life just passed and the one to come.

The sunlight pushing its way through the window splattered against a barricade of boxes. Like a fluorescent river, it streamed down the sides and flooded the cracks of the cold, cement floor. I stood in the doorway between the house and garage and wondered if the sunlight would ever again penetrate the memories packed inside those boxes. For an instant, the cardboard boxes appeared as tombstones, monuments to those memories.

The furnace in the corner, with its huge tubular fingers reaching out and disappearing into the wall, was unaware of the futility of trying to warm the empty house. The rhythmical whir of its effort hummed the elegy for the memories boxed in front of me. I closed the door, sat down on the step, and listened reverently. The feeling of loss transformed the bad memories into not-so-bad, the not-so-bad memories into good, and committed the good ones to my mind. Still, I felt as vacant as the house inside.



A workbench to my right stood disgustingly empty. Not so much as a nail had been left behind. I noticed, for the first time, what a dull, lifeless green it was. Lacking the disarray of tools that used to cover it, now it seemed as out of place as a bathtub in the kitchen. In fact, as I scanned the room, the only things that did seem to belong were the cobwebs in the corners.

A group of boxes had been set aside from the others and stacked in front of the workbench. Scrawled like graffiti on the walls of dilapidated buildings were the words "Salvation Army." Those words caught my eyes as effectively as a flashing neon sign. They reeked of irony. "Salvation - was a bit too late for this family," I mumbled sarcastically to myself.

The houseful of furniture that had once been so carefully chosen to complement and blend with the color schemes of the various rooms was indiscriminately crammed together against a single wall. The uncoordinated colors combined in turmoil and lashed out in the greyness of the room.

I suddenly became aware of the coldness of the garage, but I didn't want to go back inside the house, so I made my way through the boxes to the couch. I cleared a space to lie down and curled up, covering myself with my jacket. I hoped my father would return soon with the truck so we could empty the garage and leave the cryptic silence of parting lives behind.



一片迷茫

译者：侯灵钰

我父母的离婚已成事实，无法改变了，于是，我们卖了家里的房子。终于还是挨到了要搬走的这一天。关于整个家庭的 30 年生活，现在都要被硬生生塞入车库里了。墙壁被各种小之又小的东西挤满了，这些或许是杂乱无章的箱子、家具、记忆的唯一共同点了吧。一切都夹在刚刚过去的生活和即将开始的新生活之间，冻结成冰。

阳光透过窗子，穿过一个个箱子，飞溅而来。那阳光就像一条闪闪发光的河流，沿着箱子流过，淹没了冷冰冰的水泥地面上的小小裂缝。我站在门口，站在房子和车库之间，怀疑阳光能否再次穿透那些箱子，照射那些被打包的记忆。有那么一瞬间，我觉得那些硬纸箱就像是一座座墓碑，祭奠着记忆。

墙角里炉子的火苗，伸出它巨大的管状手指，随即又消失在墙壁里。它丝毫意识不到那试图微暖空屋子的行为只是徒劳。那有节奏的呼呼声，仿佛是在为我面前那些封入箱中的记忆唱一曲挽歌。我关上门，坐在台阶上，虔诚地倾听。这怅然若失的感觉把不好的记忆变成了不那么差的，把不那么差的变成了美好的，然后将这些美好的记忆保留在了我的脑海。我内心依然空荡荡的，正如这房子一样。

工作台立在我的右边，空荡荡的，甚至连一根钉子都没有留下，不由得让人生厌。我第一次意识到，暗绿的工作台是那么的阴暗而死气沉沉。这里曾经堆满了乱七八糟的工具，挡住了这恼人的颜色。而如今，它是如此地格格不入，好像在厨房里摆上了一个浴缸似的。事实上，当我环顾整个房间时，发现唯一看起来和这里相协调的就是墙角的蜘蛛网了。



有几个箱子被单独分了出来，堆在了工作台前。"救世军"三个字映入我的眼帘，字体潦草，像是废弃建筑墙上的涂鸦。这几个字就像是闪烁的霓虹灯一样抓住了我的目光，充满了讽刺意味。"拯救对于这个家来说有点太晚了。"我自嘲似的咕哝道。

车库中堆满了曾经精挑细选的家具，它们和各个房间的颜色设计多么协调，可是现在却被不分青红皂白地一起堆在墙边。在灰蒙蒙的房间中，这些不协调的色彩混乱地混合、撞击在一起。

我突然感受到车库里的寒冷，但我并不想再走进房子里。于是，我在箱子中开辟出一条路，走向沙发。在沙发上清理出一点空间后，我蜷缩着身子躺下，盖上了我的夹克衫。我希望父亲可以尽快开着货车回来，这样我们就可以搬空车库，然后将过去的生活留在身后，留在一片隐秘的寂静中。



地狱

译者：金康

他们终于分开了啊，我的父亲和母亲，连房子也卖给了别人。这一天终于到来了，三十年的家庭现在只能揉成一团塞进仅剩的车库里，杂乱的纸箱、家具随意堆在房子里，与它们相伴的只有我的记忆。旧的生活即将离开，新的生活还未到来，所有现在的一切都被冰封在了这个像是地狱一样的地方。

阳光从窗外洒了进来，透过乱糟糟的纸箱子，似一条泛着荧光的河一般倾泻而来，落在冰冷的水泥地上。我立在家和车库之间的门道上，不知道阳光还可不可以穿透这些箱子，渗进里面埋藏的回忆当中去。有那么一刻，我觉得这些纸板箱像是墓碑一样，祭奠着回忆的远逝。

角落里的火炉还不知道这个家的分崩离析吧，它还紧紧地附在墙上，还在努力让冰冷的屋子温暖一些，还在发出有节奏的呼呼声，现在听来就像是哀悼横在我面前的，即将离开的回忆。我关上门，坐在台阶上，静静听着火炉的声音，沉浸其中，恍然觉得痛苦的回忆都不那么尖锐了，我脑袋里那些刺痛的去一点点变得柔和而幸福。我就这样静静地坐着，脑海就像屋子一样空旷。

我的右边有个空空的工作台，上面连个钉子都没留下，空得让我觉得恶心，这也是我第一次注意到这个桌子的颜色是毫无生机感的绿色。大概是少了原本会堆在上面的杂乱的东 西吧，它看上去就像厨房里放了一个浴缸似的。事实上，环顾四周，也只有角落的蜘蛛网让人感到了一丝归属感。



有几个箱子孤零零地被放在工作台前面，残破的墙壁上横七竖八地写着"拯救军"三个大字，像是霓虹灯一样夺人眼球。可惜，多么讽刺啊，"所谓拯救，对于这个家庭来说未免太晚了一些。"我喃喃自语。

一屋子的家具都曾经过精心挑选，只为与整个房子里不同房间的色调相符合，可是现在，所有的家具都随意地摆在了孤单的一堵墙边上，算是给灰暗的房间带来了一抹混乱的不和谐的颜色。

车库里好冷，但是我不想回到屋子里去。但是我好累，我穿过箱子堆走到了躺椅旁，清了个空位让自己躺下来，垮下来，改上自己的夹克衫。父亲啊，您早些回来吧，开着车回来，把这车库给快些清理了吧，也好让我忘掉记忆力的生活。





**影视
翻译工作室**

<http://v.qq.com/page/x/w/e/x012958niwe.html>



他还说—如果你特别想尝试一下做的特别好的新鲜鳕鱼





这趟旅途让我养成了一个习惯



戏剧工作室

投稿人：董雪、程元、褚闰闰、高明妍



原创剧本 : The Rival

Cheng Yuan Dong Xue Chu Minmin Gao mingyan

Scene one

V: Fletcher?

F: have you already dressed up? I have reserved a seat for you at LIZZ. can't wait to see you.

V: I am almost done.

F: don't forget the lipstick I bought you. You must look gorgeous wearing it.

V: see you (mua~~~~wearing it on, hanging out the phone, then, went down.)

F 对 P: when this is all over... we can finally get together...

P: entering the crime scene.

Scene two

M C Poppy Violet

C: detective Morgan? I am detective Jessy.

M: Jessy Claude. I meant to ask you something when we spoke on the phone before.

C: Yep.

M: Why here ?

C: I don't follow.

M: Well, all these efforts to get transferred. It's the first question that popped into my head. You actually fought to get reassigned here. I've just never seen it done that way before.

C: I thought I could do some good. Look, it would be great if we didn't start out kicking each other in the asses. But you are calling the shots, Lieutenant.

M:Yes. I want you to look, and I want you to listen.

C: I wasn't guarding the Taco Bell. I've worked Homicide five years.

M: Not here.

C: I understand that.

M: For the following days, detective, you'll do me the favor of remembering that. You know, this

town is one with no peace. A few days ago, I got a anonymous call reporting that a girl working in a pharmaceutical factory stole some potassium cyanide, deadly, you know.

M: Yes, this is detective Morgan. Ok, Un-huh, say it again. Now, it's time for you to do some good, let's go.

C: You all right?

M: You called me?

Poppy: Yes, sir. I found my sister lying on the ground the minute I came in. I don't know what happened!

M: You think she died from natural causes?

C: Possible. But she was still young.

M(to Poppy): How old is your sister?

P(sad): 26.

P: She was in poor health, especially her heart problem, very serious.

M: Does she have any other relative ?

P: Her husband, Henry Fletcher.

M: Call him to come.

she was quite wealthy.

C: perfectly sound analysis, but I was hoping you'd go deeper.

Flatcher: What happened? Oh, my god! What happened to her? Does she...?

M: So you are Henry F?

F: It's me. Sir.

M: I am sorry to inform you that your wife has dead.

F: What?! How come?

M: can I have a word with you?

F: why do you want me to do this?

M: we do not have much time. Mr.F, just do me a favor and we would explain this to you later.

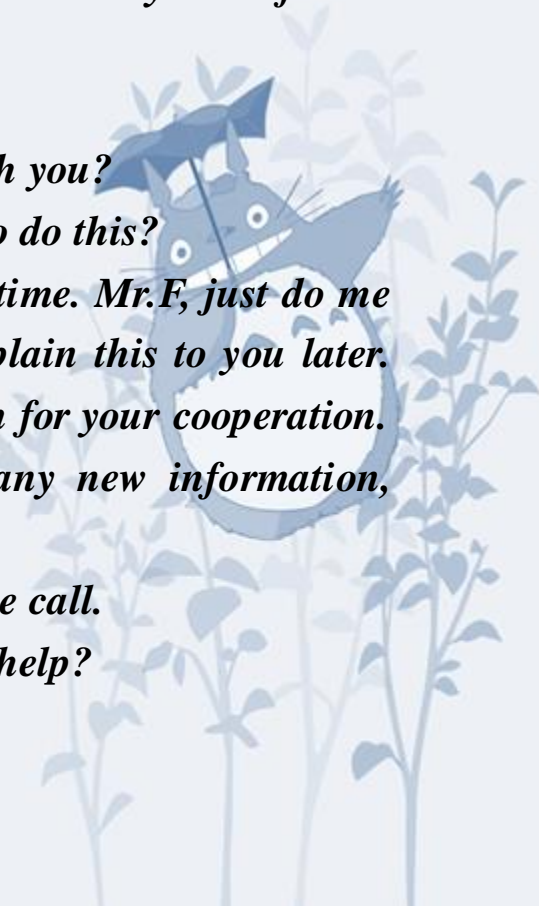
M: thank you very much for your cooperation.

对 P 和 F: if you have any new information, please contact us.

F: I need to make a phone call.

P: (smiling to F) need my help?

P: Fletcher?



F: what?

P: come on, they've already gone. Here is only you and me.

F: so?

P: there is no need to pretend any more.

F: pretend what?

F: I have to go to the bedroom.

F: V has gone...I can't live without her. It just,just...

P are u over absorbed in this performance P: don't!

F What 's wrong?

P: put it down!

F: I don't know what you are talking about. This is just a lipstick.

P: please, I beg you. Put it down.

F: I know this is hard for you. But you have to know that this is nothing more than a lipstick.

Calm down, poppy.

P: (desperate,) no no

F: what on earth are you doing? Poppy?

P: clear your mouth, right now.

F: but why? Why should I?

P: the lipstick, it is poisonous. Any touch of it can cause deadly result! I killed violet with that.

P: just as we planed.

F: as we planned? Are you crazy?

P: you love me, which I am sure. We killed her for our happiness. Now that she is dead, we can finally live happily ever after. But you have to stay alive, my love, you have to.....

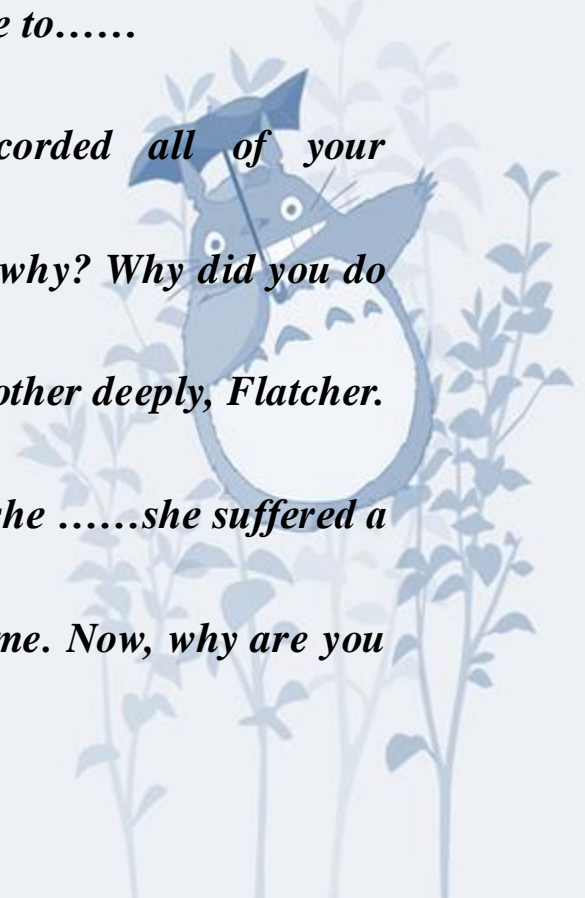
C : I have already recorded all of your conversation.

F: I still don't understand. why? Why did you do this?

P: because we love each other deeply, Fletcher. We always do.

F: please don't hurt her, sheshe suffered a lot from her sister's death.

P: you said that you loved me. Now, why are you doing this to me?



F: what made you become suspicious of her?

M: a colleague from her pharmaceuticals factory reported to me that she stole the poison. Your wife was already drugged when we arrived. She hang on to the deadly lipstick, then I had the idea that might be lipstick. And we found that it is the lipstick, it was poisoned.

F: poisoned?

M: take it easy. The one I gave to you is harmless. The reason why I need you to put up the fake scene is that one lipstick is not enough to charge her. Now that the things are done, thank you very much for your help and cooperation.

F: my plan finally worked out. do not blame me. Since your deceased father left you that much money, I cannot get it unless you two girls die. Now, I am the owner of the great fortune. Silly Poppy, she still believes that I love her. I just gave her some fa?ade that I wanted to be only with her. And she went straight to kill you! Granted that, it was me who gave you the lipstick, y

our silly sister poisoned it. What's more, that anonymous call was from me. All under my control. Even though the police is suspicious, who has evidence?

C: We traced the source of the anonymous call, finding that the telephone booth is right next to your office. However, these evidences were inadequate. Nor can we charge you using Poppy's testimony. The jury will not believe her. We couldn't let you get away with it, so we gave you the poisoned one.

FThe Potassium Cyanide kills within 30 minutes. Send me to the hospital!

C: How do you know the poison is that? We didn't tell you anyway. This proves that our suspicion is reasonable. Take it easy, you are not going to die. The symptom of the poison in your body and Potassium Cyanide is similar. But this one is not fatal. You have the right to remain silent, anything you say can and will be used in a court of law.

The End

