

<<太阳照样升起>>

图书基本信息

书名：<<太阳照样升起>>

13位ISBN编号：9787500133582

10位ISBN编号：7500133588

出版时间：2012-3

出版时间：中国对外翻译出版公司

作者：海明威

页数：185

版权说明：本站所提供下载的PDF图书仅提供预览和简介，请支持正版图书。

更多资源请访问：<http://www.tushu007.com>

<<太阳照样升起>>

内容概要

本书女主人公勃瑞特·艾希利是英国人，战争夺去了亲人；男主人公杰克·巴恩斯是美国记者，战争中因受伤而失去性爱能力。

杰克与勃瑞特相爱，但无法结合。

小说描写一战后一批青年流落欧洲的生活情景：战争夺去了他们的亲人，给他们留下了肉体上和精神上的创伤：他们对战争极度厌恶，对公理、传统价值观产生了怀疑，对人生感到厌倦、迷惘和颓丧。

《太阳照样升起（世界文学名著·英语原著版）》作品表现了战后年轻一代的幻灭感和失望情绪。

<<太阳照样升起>>

书籍目录

Book One
Chapter 1
Chapter 2
Chapter 3
Chapter 4
Chapter 5
Chapter 6
Chapter 7
Book Two
Chapter 8
Chapter 9
Chapter 10
Chapter 11
Chapter 12
Chapter 13
Chapter 14
Chapter 15
Chapter 16
Chapter 17
Chapter 18
Book Three
Chapter 19

章节摘录

版权页： At the end of the street I saw the cathedral and walked up toward it. The first time I ever saw it I thought the facade was ugly but I liked it now. I went inside. It was dim and dark and the pillars went high up, and there were people praying, and it smelt of incense, and there were some wonderful big windows. I knelt and started to pray and prayed for everybody I thought of, Brett and Mike and Bill and Robert Cohn and myself, and all the bullfighters, separately for the ones I liked, and lumping all the rest, then I prayed for myself again, and while I was praying for myself I found I was getting sleepy, so I prayed that the bullfights would be good, and that it would be a fine fiesta, and that we would get some fishing. I wondered if there was anything else I might pray for, and I thought I would like to have some money, so I prayed that I would make a lot of money, and then I started to think how I would make it, and thinking of making money reminded me of the count, and I started wondering about where he was, and regretting I hadn't seen him since that night in Montmartre, and about something funny Brett told me about him, and as all the time I was kneeling with my forehead on the wood in front of me, and was thinking of myself as praying, I was a little ashamed, and regretted that I was such a rotten Catholic, but realized there was nothing I could do about it, at least for a while, and maybe never, but that anyway it was a grand religion, and I only wished I felt religious and maybe I would the next time; and then I was out in the hot sun on the steps of the cathedral, and the forefinger and the thumb of my right hand were still damp, and I felt them dry in the sun. The sunlight was hot and hard, and I crossed over beside some buildings, and walked back along side-streets to the hotel.

<<太阳照样升起>>

编辑推荐

<<太阳照样升起>>

版权说明

本站所提供下载的PDF图书仅提供预览和简介，请支持正版图书。

更多资源请访问:<http://www.tushu007.com>