

<<美丽英文：爱是最美丽的语言>>

图书基本信息

书名：<<美丽英文：爱是最美丽的语言>>

13位ISBN编号：9787510432132

10位ISBN编号：7510432138

出版时间：2012-10

出版时间：新世界出版社

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页数：207

字数：118000

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内容概要

詹少晶编译的《美丽英文(爱是最美丽的语言)》中这些至纯至美的英文佳作、至真至善的心灵经典呈现给你，带你走进一个最美丽的英文殿堂，引你踏上一段成就自我的文学之旅……这一句句掩卷难忘的妙语佳言，一篇篇震撼心灵的永恒经典，让你在繁杂喧哗中体味到一股令人心醉的温暖，令你在品位华美的英文意境时，体会到静谧清澈的心灵之音。

生命的美好没有界限，每一次相遇都会使这美好变得愈发丰富。

遇见美丽英文，爱上英文，用最快乐的方式学习英文……这就是我们为你精心送上的礼物。

如果你的心在此刻被触动，请带着久违的心情，坐下来细细品读《美丽英文(爱是最美丽的语言)》一番，聆听书籍的声音，推开梦想的心门，感受这永不消逝的美丽吧！

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爱只是一根线 Sometimes I really doubt whether there is love between my parents. Every day they are very busy trying to earn money in order to pay the high tuition for my brother and me. They don't act in the romantic ways that I read in books or I see on TV. In their opinion, "I love you" is too luxurious for them to say. Sending flowers to each other on Valentine's Day is even more out of the question. Finally my father has a bad temper. When he's very tired from the hard work, it is easy for him to lose his temper. One day, my mother was sewing a quilt. I silently sat down beside her and looked at her. "Mom, I have a question to ask you," I said after a while. "What?" she replied, still doing her work. "Is there love between you and Dad?" I asked her in a very low voice. My mother stopped her work and raised her head with surprise in her eyes. She didn't answer immediately. Then she bowed her head and continued to sew the quilt. I was very worried because I thought I had hurt her. I was in a great embarrassment and I didn't know what I should do. But at last I heard my mother say the following words: "Susan," she said thoughtfully, "Look at this thread. Sometimes it appears, but most of it disappears in the quilt. The thread really makes the quilt strong and durable. If life is a quilt, then love should be a thread. It can hardly be seen anywhere or anytime, but it's really there. Love is inside." I listened carefully but I couldn't understand her until the next spring. At that time, my father suddenly got sick seriously. My mother had to stay with him in the hospital for a month. When they returned from the hospital, they both looked very pale. It seemed both of them had had a serious illness. After they were back, every day in the morning and dusk, my mother helped my father walk slowly on the country road. My father had never been so gentle. It seemed they were the most harmonious couple. Along the country road, there were many beautiful flowers, green grass and trees. The sun gently glistened through the leaves. All of these made up the most beautiful picture in the world. The doctor had said my father would recover in two months. But after two months he still couldn't walk by himself. All of us were worried about him. "Dad, how are you feeling now?" I asked him one day. "Susan, don't worry about me," he said gently. "To tell you the truth, I just like walking with your mom. I like this kind of life." Reading his eyes, I know he loves my mother deeply. Once I thought love meant flowers, gifts and sweet kisses. But from this experience, I understand that love is just a thread in the quilt of our life. Love is inside, making life strong and warm.....

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编辑推荐

一直不知道，原来爱情可以成为生活的食粮，可以成为白天的太阳，可以成为黑夜的美梦，可以成为希望和喜悦！

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