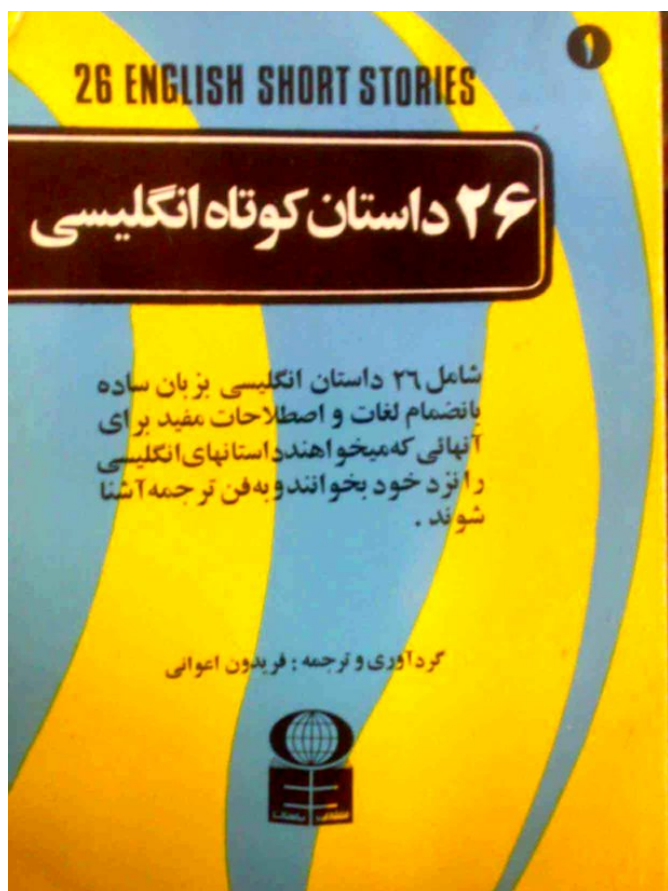


به نام خدا



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گردآوری و ترجمه: فریدون اعوانی

تایپ: محمد علیپور

ناشر الکترونیکی: MihanDownload.CoM

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توضیحات کتاب: شامل ۲۶ داستان انگلیسی بزبان ساده با نضام لغات و اصطلاحات مفید برای آنهایی که می خواهند داستانهای انگلیسی را نزد خود بخوانند و به فن ترجمه آشنا شوند.

مقدمه: اغلب دیده می شود دانش آموزان دبیرستانها و افرادی که به مناسبتی زبان انگلیسی را بعنوان یک زبان خارجی از روی کتابهای درسی دوره های مخصوص فرا می گیرند، مایل هستند که حاشیه برنامه درسی انگلیسی خود از سایر کتابها که شامل داستان ها و مطالب تفنی و آموزنده باشد استفاده کنند و در جستجوی یک کتاب انگلیسی خوب انگلیسی که منظور آنها را برآورد گاهی دچار مشکل می شوند. به همین جهت اینجانب دست به جمع آوری و تنظیم این کتاب زدم که به صورت مجموعه ای از ۲۶ داستان کوتاه انگلیسی می باشد که امیدوارم نظر شما را به خود جلب کند.

نکته: کپی برداری از این کتاب یا قسمت هایی از آن با ذکر نام نویسنده و منبع بلامانع می باشد.

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The Crow and the Pitcher

One day a crow was so thirsty that he thought he would die if he did not soon find water. After some time he saw a pitcher of water and he flew to it to obtain a drink of water. But he found that there was very little water in it.

He tried to reach the water with his bill, but could not, because the pitcher was high and the water was too low in the pitcher. There were some pebbles near the pitcher. Seeing these, he thought of a plan. He picked the pebbles one by one, and dropped them into the pitcher. The water in the pitcher rose gradually as each stone was put in. At last it rose so high that he was able to reach it.

Robinson Crusoe

Some people know and like the interesting story of Robinson Crusoe.

In one part it tells about a lot of black men. These black men eat other men, and so Crusoe is afraid of them.

In the story some of the black men come across the sea and bring another black man with them. They want to eat him. So they make a fire and sit round it.

Crusoe is behind some trees. He is looking at them, but they can't see him.

The other black man does not wait. He does not want the others to eat him. So he runs very quickly from them to the trees and finds Crusoe there. Crusoe helps him, and the other black men go back across the sea.

Now Crusoe has a servant, Friday. He is his friend too. Why has he this name? Because he comes to Crusoe on Friday.

Friday has no clothes. So Crusoe makes some for him; and he doesn't know any English, but Crusoe goes on talking to him and after a few weeks Friday can say a lot of things in English.

After some years Friday goes to England with Crusoe, and there he sees many strange things. But England is not a hot country, and Friday does not like it very much.

The Greedy Dog

One day a dog stole a piece of meat from a butcher's shop. The dog ran away with the meat. It came to a bridge over a stream. As the dog was crossing the bridge, it saw something moving in the water. There it saw a dog with the piece of meat in its mouth. It put down its own piece of meat and jumped into the water. Of course there was no other dog in the water; it had been looking at its own picture.

The dog swam to the side of the stream and got out of the water. Then it went to get the meat which it had put down on the bridge. But the meat had gone; another dog, a real dog, had found the meat and had run off with it.

The Wasp and the Bee

A wasp and a bee once met in a garden. The wasp said to the bee, Tell me, if you please, why it is that people love you and hate me. We are both very much alike, we both have wings. We both love flowers and if anyone tries to hurt us, we both sting. The bee replied I think I can tell you why. People do not like you because you are of no use of them. You do no good to anybody. But bees work all day long gathering honey which people prized very highly. If you were to do what we do, people would not hate you.

The little Brother

Jack had two apples and gave the smaller one to his little brother Fred.

You are rude, Jack

Asked Jack: Why?

Because you given me the smaller apple.

If I have two apples, I'm polite; I always give the larger one away and keep the smaller one.

Asked Jack: Well, why are you cross?

You've got the smaller one, haven't you?

The Hidden Treasure

There was once a foolish old man who had a bag of gold. He dug a hole in the ground and he put the bag of gold into the hole with a stone.

He used to visit the place nearly every day.

He would take away the stone and put his fingers into the hole. Then he would touch the gold and feel very happy.

One day he took the stone away and put his fingers into the hole. How angry and sad he was when he discovered that his treasure was not there!

(A servant who had watched his master had stolen it)

The old man went to a friend and sadly told him the story. His friend said, there is no reason for you to be sad.

Your gold was useless to you. You still have the hole, you can visit it whenever you like. All you have to do is to imagine that your treasure is still there.

The Fox and The Crow

A Crow stole a piece of cheese and flew with it to a tall tree. A fox, seeing her and wishing to get the cheese for himself, tried to obtain it by flattering the crow.

What a beautiful bird you are!

What glossy feathers you have! He exclaimed.

Now, if your voice is equal to your beauty you deserve to be called the queen of birds. The crow was highly pleased at this and opened her mouth to caw, but the piece of cheese fell down. The cunning fox quickly picked it up and ran off.

The Story Of an Irishman

Here is a story about an Irishman.

A friend found Paddy sitting in his house there was a hole in the roof, and the rain came through on his head.

Mend your roof, Paddy the friend said. The rain is coming through.

Do you want me to go up there in this rain? Asked Paddy

No. Mend it on a fine day.

But the water doesn't come in then, Said Paddy

The Wolf And The Lamb

A hungry wolf went down to a river in the evening when the sun was setting. There he saw a little lamb standing on the bank below him and drinking, "how dare you dirty the water so that I cannot drink it?" he asked, I beg your pardon, sir , "said the little lamb, " The water is running down from you to me, how can I make it dirty for you?" "But why did your mother call me a thief last week?" replied the wolf.

The little lamb said, "My mother died long, long ago, and now I have no mother!" "Then it must have been your father," said the wolf angrily.

"But , sir , I have no father." "I don't care," cried the wolf, " I am very hungry and must have food."

Saying this, he sprang on the lamb, tore it to pieces and ate it up.

The Basket Of Eggs

One day a girl was going into the city to sell some eggs. She was carrying the eggs in a basket on her head.

"When I have sold these eggs," she thought, I'll have a lot of money.

Then I'll buy a new dress and a pair of red shoes. Everybody will look at me and say, 'How beautiful she is!'

Just then a big bus came behind her. She did not hear it until it was quite near. Then she jumped out of the way, her basket fell to the ground, and all the eggs were broken.

There were many people in the bus and they laughed at the girl.

One man shouted to her, "You should never carry all your eggs in one basket."

The Lion And The Mouse

One day a lion was sleeping in the forest. Suddenly a mouse ran across his nose and woke him up. The lion became very angry and caught the mouse in his paw and he wanted to kill him. The Mouse, however, begged so hard for his life that the lion let him go.

Not long afterwards, the lion was caught in a hunter's net. He roared loudly and struggled to get out of the net, but all his efforts to be free were in vain, just then came the little mouse and saw what had happened. He at once started gnawing the ropes and in a short time set the lion free.

The Story Of the Man Who Became Rich

A poor man, who could not read or write, asked for work as the door keeper of a hotel.

The owner of the hotel said; I'm sorry. You can't work here because you can't read or write.

The poor man was sad. He began to go from house to house selling small things like spoon and forks. After two years he had enough money to open a shop. He worked hard and the shop grew bigger.

At the end of ten years the man owned ten shops and became very rich.

In the town where he lived he built a hospital for the people.

One day he visited the new hospital, and a doctor asked him to write his name in the visitor's book.

" I've never been to school" the man said.

" I can't even write my own name."

"Can't you write at all?" doctor said.

"If you had learned to write when you were young, you would be a great man now"

" I don't think so," the other man said.

"I think I should be only a doorkeeper"

A Clever Judge

A man once missed from his house a purse containing money. He made a complaint before a judge. The judge summoned all the servants of the man and gave each of them a piece of stick, all of which were equal in length, and said, The stick of the man who has stolen the purse will be longer a finger's breadth than the others.

Then he told them to go away and appear with their pieces of stick the next day.

Now, the man who was the thief feared he would be found out; when he reached home, he reduced the length of his pieces of stick by a finger's breadth. The next day, when they all went before the judge and presented their sticks he soon discovered who the thief was.

Found, and the culprit was punished and he was sent to jail.

The Master Of The College

An Oxford student was showing some friends round the university.

"There's one of the colleges," he said.

"And There," pointing to a row of windows on the first floor,

"Are the windows of the master of the college."

He picked up a stone and threw it through one of the windows.

A red, angry face looked out of the broken window.

"And there" said the student proudly,

"is the master of the college himself"

An Old Man And His Sons

An old man had three sons who were often quarrelling with one another. The father often advised them not to do so.

But they paid little heed to him.

One day, he called them all together and, producing a bundle of sticks, asked each of them to try in turn to break the bundle into pieces. Each one tried with all his strength to do so, but none succeeded in his effort. The father then united the bundle and told his sons to break the sticks separately.

This they did quite easily. Then turning to them he said, You see, my sons, what great advantage there is in keeping together.

If you all live united, none will be able to hurt you; but if you are quarrelsome and are not attached to one another, people can injure you.

The Hidden Treasure

An old farmer had three sons who spent their time doing nothing. They were a cause of much anxiety to the farmer. When he was on his death bed, he called them all around him, and said he had an important secret to tell them, "my sons," said he, "a great treasure lies hidden in the estate which I am about to leave you."

"where is it hidden?"

Exclaimed the sons. "I am about to tell you," said the old man.

"you will have to dig for it....."

But before he could impart the secret, he died. Immediately after this. The sons set to work upon the fields with spade and pick axe, and they turned up the soil of the whole estate.

They discovered no treasure, but they learnt to work; and when the fields were sown and the harvest came, the yield was very large, because use the land had been turned up well.

Then it was that they knew the intention of their wise father about the hidden treasure.

The Heavy Bag

Here is another story about an Irishman.

An Englishman was driving along a country road in Ireland and met a man carrying a heavy bag.

"Can I take you into town?" the Englishman asked.

The Irishman said "thank you", and got into the car.

In a few minutes the driver saw that the Irishman was sitting with the heavy bag still in his hand.

"Why don't you put your bag down?" he asked.

"Well," answered the Irishman,

"you've given me a ride in your car. I can't ask you to carry my bag as well."

The Story Of Two Friends And The Bear

Two Friends were going through a forest. One of them said to the other, "If any beast comes out from among the trees, I will stay with you and help you"

The other Replied "I will stand by you too, if any beast rushes at you."

After a little time there was some noise and a big bear came out from among the trees. At once one of the friends, in great fear, climbed up a tree, and hid himself among the branches.

The other, who was fat and unable to get up into a tree, threw himself on the ground and pretended to be dead.

He did this because he had heard that a bear would never touch a dead body. As he lay thus, the bear, came up to him and put its nose down and smelt him. The bear, supposing him to be dead, walked away. the other friend now came down the tree and said, "what did the bear say to you when it put its mouth so near to your ear,"

The friend answered, "the bear said; do not go with friends who run away from you when you need their help most."

A Bag Full Of Gold

In Spain there once lived a king and he was very fond of jokes. "I'll give a bag full of gold" he said, 'to the person who can tell me the best story. There's only one rule: it must be a story which I cannot believe. If I can believe it, then I won't give away the bag of gold."

People came to the king from all part of the country. They brought strange and wonderful stories. The king sat in his palace and listened to all the stories. He enjoyed them very much, but to each person he said, "I can believe that story. It could happen and it may be true. So I won't give you the bag of gold."

At last a poor old man came to the palace. He was carrying a huge stone jar.

The old man went into the king's room and said "O King, your good father was once a poor man and my father was rich. They were very good friends . My father gave to your father a large jar, like this one, and it was full of gold. Your father promised to give back the gold when he became rich. But he didn't give it back. Now I am poor and you are rich. And I want the gold."

The king said, "I don't believe the story. The jar is very big. There isn't enough gold in all my country to fill that jar. My father didn't tell me things about a large jar full of gold."

All right (the old man said) "Never Mind. If you don't believe the story, give me the bag of gold, please." The king remembered the rule, and he gave the old man a bag of gold.

The City Mouse And The Country Mouse

Once upon a time there were two mice who were great friends. One mouse lived in the country, the other in the city. The country mouse met the city mouse after many years and invited him to come and spend a few days at his house in the country. So the city mouse accepted the invitation and went to meet his friend. The country mouse took him to his house in the field. He gave him the nicest things he could find to eat- fruits, nuts and wheat, but the city mouse was not pleased. "This food is not good and your house is not good. Why do you live in a hole? You should come and live in the city. Then you would have a nice house made of stone to live in and nice food-milk, bread and cheeses to eat. Do come and visit me at my house in the city"

The country mouse wanted to see the life in the city and went to his friend's home. It was a nice big house and nice food was set ready for them to eat. But just as they were beginning to eat, they heard the dogs barking and rushing towards them. "Run! Run! The big dog is coming!" said the city mouse and away they scampered. After a while they came out and then the country mouse said to his friend." I do not like your life in the city. I prefer my hole to your stone house. It is better to be poor and happy, than to be rich and live in constant fear."

Quick Thinking

One night a hotel caught fire, and the people who were staying in it ran out in their night clothes.

Two men stood outside and looked at the fire.

"Before I came out" (said one), I ran into some of the rooms and found a lot of money. People don't think of money when they're afraid.

When anyone leaves paper money in a fire, the fire burns it. So I took all the notes that I could find. No one will be poorer because I took them."

"You don't know me," (said the other)

"And you don't know my work."

What is your work?

I'm a policeman.

The first man thought quickly and said; "And do you know my work?"

No!

I'm a writer. I'm always telling stories about things that never happened.

The Bookseller And The Doctor

There was a bookseller who did not like paying for anything. One day he let a box of books fall on his foot.

"Go to the doctor" (said his wife) "and show that foot to him"

No, I'll wait until the doctor comes into the shop next time. Then I'll ask him, I shall have to pay him.

On the next day the doctor come into the shop and bought some books.

When the bookseller was getting them ready, he told the doctor about his bad foot. The doctor looked at it.

The doctor said: you must put that foot in hot water every night.

Then you must put something on it.

He took out a piece of paper and wrote on it.

"Buy this and put it on the foot before you go to bed every night"(he said)

"Thank you" (said the bookseller) And now, sir, here are your books"

How Much? (said doctor)

"Two Pounds."

"Good" (said doctor) " I shall not have to pay you anything."

Why?(asked the bookseller)

Doctor: I told you about your foot. I want two pounds for that. If people come to my house, I ask them to pay one pound for a small thing like that

But when I go to their houses, I want two pounds. And I came here didn't

I? Good Morning.

Division Of The Share

A lion, a fox and a wolf went out hunting together. They chased and caught an ox, a buck and a hare. The animals, and the lion said to the wolf, Now friend wolf; how are we do divide the game we have caught? "Very Simple" (said wolf) "you take the ox, let the fox take the hare and I will have the buck"

The lion did not like this advice and he struck him a violent stroke on the head and killed him. He next turned to the fox and said "Now, my dear friend, what do you suggest?"

"O, sir," (said the fox) "You should have the ox for your breakfast, the buck for your lunch and the hare for your supper."

The lion was very pleased and asked the fox who had taught him such wisdom and justice.

"I learned wisdom from the death of the wolf,"

The New Policeman

In a small town a man stole some money from a house. The police began to look for the thief, and they found him in 2 days. They brought him to the police station and found some of the money in his coat.

There was a new policeman at the police station, and they wanted to give him some work.

Take this thief to the city (said one of them)

You must go there by train, and it goes very soon. Don't be late.

The policeman and the thief set out along the road to the station. On their way they came to a shop. In this shop bread was sold.

"We have no food and we must eat something in the train (said the thief)
It is long way to the city and it will take a long time. I'll go into this shop and buy some bread. Then you and I can eat it in the train. Wait here for me. The policeman was glad" I'll have some food in the train" he thought
"be quick" he said to the thief. "We haven't much time"

The thief went into the shop, and the policeman waited in the street for a long time. But then he began to think about the train, and at last he went into the shop.

"Where is the man who came in here to buy some bread?"(policeman said)

" He went out of the back door" (said the shopkeeper)

The policeman ran out of the back door, but he could not find the thief.

So he had to go back to the police station and tell the others about it.

They were very angry with him and he was very unhappy.

All the police of the town began to look for the thief again, and they soon caught him. They brought him back to the police station and called the same policeman. (Next Page)

"Now" (said one of them angrily)

" Take him to the city, and don't lose him again!"

The policeman and the thief set out again along the same road to the station, and they came to the same shop.

Thief: wait here, I want to go into that shop and buy some bread for our journey.

Policeman: Oh no! You did that before and you ran away. this time, I'll go into the shop and buy the bread, and you must wait here for me.

The Persian Rug

We were entering Port Said harbor when I came on deck. As soon as our ship came near enough, a large number of boats set out from the shore.

We could see that they were bringing money-characters, and men selling all the wonderful things of the east.

While I was leaving the ship, I noticed that the passengers were arguing about the prices in loud voices. I walked about for an hour and watched the gay street life. I returned to my ship as the sun was setting. The "Market" on the ship was still continuing.

An old man who was sitting on the deck offered me a beautiful Persian rug for only 20 pounds. I talked hard for ten minutes, and just as the ship was going, I bought it for one pound.

As I was going to my cabin, I asked him the price. "Five shillings" he said "but I paid too much for it. A man I was talking to just now only paid two shillings"

As I was understanding that night I noticed a little piece of cloth which was hanging from one corner of my rug.

On it were the words: Made in Manchester

The True Story Of The Mary Celeste

Many strange stories are told about things which happen on the sea. Some of these are not true; but one of the strangest is the true story of a ship which was called the Mary Celeste.

About a hundred years ago this ship left New York and another ship also left New York at about the same time, The name of the second ship was the Dei Gratia, and its captain's name was the Morehouse.

This second ship, the Dei Gratia, crossed the sea for some days, and nothing unusual happened. But then Morehouse and his men saw another ship far away over the water. For a long time they were unable to read the name on the other ship's side.

But when they were nearer they were able to read it. The name was the Mary Celeste.

Many people know this name now, because something very strange happened in the Mary Celeste.

Morehouse and his men watched the ship for some time. They did not feel very happy about it, because the Mary Celeste was moving very strangely on the water. Something unusual was happening. Sometimes was wrong, and they could not understand it.

Morehouse himself was troubled. He knew the captain of the Mary Celeste. The two men were friends, and they had dinner together in New York before their ships left America, Morehouse became more and

more unhappy as he watched his friend's ship.

He and his men began to think that everyone in the Mary Celeste was ill.

At last Morehouse called one of his officers and sent him in a small boat with some men to the other ship.

The little boat reached the Mary Celeste without any trouble, because the sea was quite. When they were near, the man in the boat called out over the water. But no one answered. No one looked over the side of the ship. They could see no one. They heard no voices.

When they reached the ship they had to get up its side without help. No one met them at the top.

They went to all parts of the ship, but they found no one in it. There was not one man, alive or dead, in the Mary Celeste.

The officer was very surprised and he sent some men in the boat to bring Captain Morehouse from the Dei Gratia.

When the captain came, he and his men again looked everywhere in the ship. They found no one.

They could not understand this at all. Where were the men of the Mary Celeste? Why did they leave their ship?

There seemed to be no good reason.

Morehouse and his men found a lot of food and water and the ship was

In very good order. Nothing was broken there were no signs of a fight, but they found a little blood in one place. There was not much blood, and they were not very surprised. Perhaps a man cut his finger. Men often cut their fingers.

They found many things which they could not understand. They found a five-pound banknote. Why was it left there? They find some clothes. These were washed and clean, but they were left in the ship like many other things. Why did a man wash his clothes and then go away without them?

They also found a letter. It was not finished. Only part of it was written.

One of them found another piece of paper with some written on it. But this was not a letter. The writing showed a date and a place. The data was ten days before they found the ship; the place was 750 miles away over the sea. What did this mean?

Morehouse understood the paper very well. The Mary Celeste was in that place ten days before. The ship was 750 miles away ten days before. It went 750 miles in ten days, and it did this alone, with no man in it.

Another thing surprised Morehouse. One each side of the ship, near the front a little above the water, a long pieces of wood was cut out. Why were these two pieces of wood cut out of the ship? No one could understand this. No one has ever understood it.

Morehouse could not leave this ship on the sea with no one in it. So he left some of his own men in it, and took the others back to the Dei Gratia then the tow ships went across the sea together until they came to the end of their journey.

The strange story was soon known to a lot of people. The men of that time tried to find out the truth about the Mary Celeste. But they were quite unable to find out anything about it. It left New York full of men, but no one ever saw one of those men again.

What happened to them? They all left their ship. They took few things with them. One of them began to write a letter, and he left the ship before he finished the letter. Another man left five pound in the ship. No part of the ship was broken; it was no sinking. Everything in it was in good order. The men left food, water and clothes when they went away; and they were never seen again.

Why did they leave their ship, and where did they go?

No one knows the answers to these questions.

پایان کتاب

امیدوارم این کتاب نظر شما را به خود جلب کرده باشد اگر سوال،
پیشنهاد یا انتقادی درباره این کتاب دارید می توانید به ایمیل زیر بفرستید:

M.Alipour73@Gmail.CoM