

<<2008英语专业8级考试指南>>

图书基本信息

书名：<<2008英语专业8级考试指南>>

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内容概要

本书根据最新版《高校英语专业八级考试大纲》编写，是为英语专业八级考试考生量身定做的考前辅导用书，全书10套标准模拟试卷，题目仿真，解析到位，指导权威，相信一定能在您备考的过程中助您一臂之力！

本书有如下特点： 一、理论权威，科学指导 本书第一篇对各类题型的历年真题进行科学分析，揭秘历年专八真题的命题规律和考查范围，帮助考生从整体上把握专八考试的考查内容和考查方式。

同时，对各类题型的解题技巧进行全方位的介绍，并针对考生做题时经常遇到的难点提出明确、科学的解决办法，从知识掌握程度、范围和做题技巧上给予考生科学的指导，在实战训练之外再加一重战胜专八的保障！

二、短文大意，整体把握 本书阅读理解解析部分和改错解析部分均给。出文章大意，帮助考生对全文主旨进行把握，从整体上掌握文章的脉络和内涵，避免片面理解。考生了解文章大意之后能更好地把握文章中出现的词语、句子，以及上下文的逻辑关系，选择答案或改正错误时，也就轻而易举了。

三、题目解析，详细到位 阅读理解题目解析部分，对于正确选项，给予充分的解说，对于干扰选项，不留疑点地排除，详尽的解析让考生不仅知其然，而且知其所以然。另外，阅读部分的解析后面还对每篇文章中出现的核心词和超纲词进行了注释，对其在文中的意思予以解释，帮助考生准确地理解文意，同时扩大词汇量。改错题目解析部分从语法和文意两方面分析句子的错误，清晰明了地指出错误所在以及改正方法。人文知识解析部分针对每道题都给出相关的知识，考生做一道题能掌握几道题的知识，可谓一举多得！

四、译文点评，提高能力 翻译部分中，各篇短文都配有优秀译文和详细点评。译文部分真正做到“信、达、雅”，让考生熟悉优秀译文所具备的基本内容；点评部分从译文整体翻译把握到句式转换、词语选择均给出详细指导，以帮助考生掌握基本的翻译技巧，从根本上提高翻译能力。

五、审题指导，论写结合 在作文部分，编者提供科学的审题方法和优秀的范文。审题部分从整体的行文分析到具体段落的结构搭建都给出详细的分析和指导，让考生熟悉专八作文的行文思路；优秀的范文是对审题指导的具体实施，考生可以对照优秀范文了解写作思维如何在文中具体体现，快速提高自己的专八写作水平。

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作者简介

金绳曾，上海外国语大学教授，历任英语系基础教研室及高年级教研室主任、国际经济贸易学院副院长。

1983年赴加拿大约克大学和多伦多大学进修，获加拿大政府颁发的新课程开设奖。

1993年，荣获由国家教委和上海市高等教育局颁发的优秀教学成果国家级二等奖和市级一等奖。

出版物有《当代英汉分类详解词典》、《英语常用词汇分级词典》、《高等学校英语专业基础英语教学大纲》等，并拍摄《基础英语》、《科技英语》、《英语教学法》等录像200余盒，在全国各大电视台播映。

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精解

章节摘录

My father ignored food and sleep when he had company. My mother sent me out several times to see if he could be made to turn in. He was a man of uncertain temper and one could not really guess how he would react to interruptions, and so my mother coached me to go up, watch his mood, and gently remind him of food and home. I stood under the shop—awning, coughing and clearing my throat, hoping to catch his eyes. But the talk was all-absorbing and he would not glance in my direction, and I got absorbed in their talk, although I did not understand a word of it. After a while my mother's voice came gently on the night air, calling, "Raju, Raju" and my father interrupted his activities to look at me and say, "Tell your mother not to wait for me. Tell her to place a handful of toffee and buttermilk in a bowl, with just one piece of lime pickle, and keep it in the oven for me. I'll come in later." It was almost a formula with him five days in week. He always added, "Not that I'm really hungry tonight." And then I believe he went on to discuss health problems with his cronies. But I didn't stop to hear further. I made a quick dash back home. There was a dark patch between the light from the shop and the dim lantern shedding its light on our threshold, a matter of about ten yards, I suppose, but the passage through it gave me a cold sweat. I expected wild animals and supernatural creatures to emerge and grab me. My mother waited on the doorstep to receive me and said, "Not hungry, I suppose! That'll give him an excuse to talk to the village folk all night, and then come in for an hour's sleep and get up with the crowing of that foolish cock somewhere. He will spoil his health." I followed her into the kitchen. She placed my plate and hers side by side on the floor, drew the ricepot within reach, and served me and herself simultaneously, and we finished our dinner by the sooty tin lamp, stuck on a nail in the wall. She unrolled a mat for me in the front room, and I lay down to sleep. She sat at my side, awaiting father's return. Her presence gave me a feeling of inexplicable coziness. I felt I ought to put her proximity to good use, and complained, "Something is bothering my hair," and she ran her fingers through my hair, and scratched the nape of my neck. And then I commanded, "A story." Immediately she began, "Once upon a time there was a man called Devaka." I heard his name mentioned almost every night. He was a hermit, saint, or something of the kind. I never learned fully what he did or why, sleep overcoming me before my mother was through even the preamble.

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