新概念第一册课文

Lesson1: Excuse me!

Excuse me!

Yes?

Is this your handbag?

Pardon?

Is this your handbag?

Yes, it is.

Thank you very much.

Lesson 3:Sorry sir.

My coat and my umbrella please.

Here is my ticket.

Thank you sir.

Number five.

Here is your umbrella and your coat.

This is not my umbrella.

Sorry sir.

Is this your umbrella?

No, it isn't.

Is this it?

Yes, it is.

Thank you very much.

Lesson 5:  Nice to meet you.

Good morning.

Good morning, Mr. Blake.

This is Miss Sophie Dupont.

Sophie is a new student.

She is a French.

Sophie, this is Hans.

He is German.

Nice to meet you.

And this is Naoko.

She’s　Japanese.

Nice to meet you.

And this is Chang-woo.

He’s Korean.

Nice to meet you.

And this is Luming.

He’s Chinese.

Nice to meet you.

And this is Xiaohui.

She’s Chinese, too.

Nice to meet you.

Lesson 7: Are you a teacher?

I’m a new student.

My name’s Robert.

Nice to meet you.

My name’s Sophie.

Are you French?

Yes, I’m.

Are you French, too?

No, I’m not.

What nationality are you?

I’m Italian.

Are you a teacher?

No, I’m not.

What’s your job?

I’m a keyboard operator.

What’s your job?

I’m an engineer.

Lesson 9: How are you today?

Hello, Helen.

Hi, Steven.

How are you today?

I’m very well, Thank you.

And you?

I’m fine, thanks.

How is Tony?

He’s fine, Thanks.

How’s Emma?

She’s very well, too, Helen.

Goodbye, Helen.

Nice to see you.

Nice to see you, too, Steven.

Goodbye.

新概念第二册课文

Lesson1: Aprivate conversation

Last week I went to the theatre.

I had a very good seat.

The play was very interesting.

I did not enjoy it.

A young man and a young woman were sitting behind me.

They were talking loudly.

I got very angry. I could not hear the actors.

I turned round. I looked at the man and the woman angrily.

They did not pay any attention.

In the end, I could not bear it.

I turned round again.

'I can't hear a word!' I said angrily.  
 'It's none of your business,' the young man said rudely. '

This is a private conversation!'

Lesson2: Breakfast or lunch?

It was Sunday.

I never get up early on Sundays.

I sometimes stay in bed until lunchtime.

Last Sunday I got up very late.

I looked out of the window.

It was dark outside.

'What a day!' I thought.

'It's raining again.'

Just then, the telephone rang.

It was my aunt Lucy.

'I've just arrived by train,' she said.

'I'm coming to see you.'  
 'But I'm still having breakfast,' I said.  
 'What are you doing?'

she asked.  
 'I'm having breakfast,' I repeated.  
 'Dear me,' she said.

'Do you always get up so late? It's one o'clock!'

Lesson3: Please send me a card

Postcards always spoil my holidays. Last summer, I went to Italy.

I visited museums and sat in public gardens.

A friendly waiter taught me a few words of Italian.

Then he lent me a book.

I read a few lines, but I did not understand a word. Everyday I thought about postcards.

My holidays passed quickly, but I did not send cards to my friends.

On the last day I made a big decision. I got up early and bought thirty-seven cards.

I spent the whole day in my room, but I did not write a single card!

Lesson4: An exciting trip

I have just received a letter from my brother, Tim.

He is in Australia.

He has been there for six months.

Tim is an engineer.

He is working for a big firm and he has already visited a great number of different places in Australia.

He has just bought an Australian car and has gone to Alice springs, a small town in the centre of Australia.

He will soon visit Darwin.

From there, he will fly to Perth.

My brother has never been abroad before, so he is fending this trip very exciting.

Lesson5: No wrong numbers

Mr.James Scott has a garage in Silbury and now he has just bought another garage in Pinhurst.

Pinhurst is only five miles from Silbury, but Mr. Scott cannot get a telephone for his new garage, so he has just bought twelve pigeons.

Yesterday, a pigeon carried the first message from Pinhurst to Silbury.

The bird covered the distance in three minutes.

Up to now, Mr.Scott has sent a great many requests for spare parts and other urgent messages from one garage to the other.

In this way, he has begun his own private 'telephone' service.