

疯狂英语阅读：Tsipporah PDF转换可能丢失图片或格式，建议阅读原文

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about my age was standing beside a pot of geraniums. Where had she come from? She wore a white dress, which fell almost to her ankles. I thought, “ She must be very religious. ” I knew that very devout Jews wore old-fashioned clothes. “ Have you seen a white dove? ” I asked her. “ It was up there a moment ago. ” The girl smiled. She said, “ Sometimes I dream that I ’ m a dove. Do you believe in dreams? ” “ I do. ” “ My name is Tsipporah, which means ‘ bird ’ , so of course I feel exactly like a bird sometimes. What do you feel like? ” I didn ’ t know what to say. I was thinking, “ This girl is mad. ” My name is Rachel, which means “ yew lamb ” , but I never feel woolly or frisky. My cousin is called Ariy which means “ lion ” and he ’ s not a bit tawny or fierce. I said, “ I just feel like myself. ” “ Then you ’ re lucky, ” said Tsiporrah. “ Sometimes I think I will turn into a bird at any moment. In fact, look! It ’ s happening. Feathers, white feathers on my arms! ” I did look. She held out her arms and cocked her head, and I blinked in the sunlight which all at once was shining straight into my eyes and dazzling me, but in the light I could see, I think I saw, though it ’ s hard to remember exactly, a flapping, a vibration of wings and the crrr crrr of soft dove sounds filling every space in my head. I closed my eyes and opened them again slowly. Tsipporah had disappeared. I could see a white bird over on the other side of the courtyard and I ran towards it calling, “ Tsiporrah, if it ’ s you, come back! Come back and tell me! ” The dove launched itself into the air and flew up and up, over the roof and away, and I followed it with my eyes until the speck that it was

had 24) vanished into the wide pale sky. I felt weak, dizzy with heat. I climbed slowly back to Naomi ' s room, thinking. Tsiporrah must have hidden from me. She must be a child who lives in the building and likes playing tricks. On the way home, my grandmother started telling me one of her stories. Sometimes I don ' t listen properly when she starts on her tale of how this person is related to that one. But she was talking about Naomi when she was young and that was so hard to imagine that I was 25) fascinated. " Of course, " my grandmother said. " She was never quite the same after Tsiporrah died. " " Who, " I asked suddenly cold in the sunlight. " is Tsipporah? " " Naomi ' s twin sister. She died of 26) diphtheria when they were eight, a terrible tragedy. But Tsiporrah was strange. Naomi always said her sister could turn herself into a bird just by wishing it. " Now, every time I see a white dove, I wonder if it ' s her, Tsipporah, or perhaps some other girl who ' s stretched her wings out one day, looking for the sky. 100Test 下载频道开通 , 各类考试题目直接下载。详细请访问 [www.100test.com](http://www.100test.com)