

星球大战第五章(5) PDF转换可能丢失图片或格式，建议阅读原文

https://www.100test.com/kao_ti2020/498/2021_2022__E6_98_9F_E7_90_83_E5_A4_A7_E6_c90_498819.htm Kenobi nodded. "I forget sometimes in whose presence I babble. Let us say simply that the force is something a Jedi must deal with. While it has never been properly explained, scientists have theorized it is an energy field generated by living things. Early man suspected its existence, yet remained in ignorance of its potential for millennia. "Only certain individuals could recognize the force for what it was. They were mercilessly labeled: charlatans, fakers, mystics and worse. Even fewer could make use of it. As it was usually beyond their primitive controls, it frequently was too powerful for them. They were misunderstood by their fellow and worse." Kenobi made a wide, all encompassing gesture with both arms. "The force surrounds each and every one of us. Some men believe it directs our actions, and not the other way around. Knowledge of the force and how to manipulate it was what gave the Jedi his special power." The arms came down and Kenobi stared at Luke until the youth began to fidget uncomfortably. When he spoke again it was in a tone so crisp and unaged that Luke jumped in spite of himself. "You must learn the ways of the force also, Luke if you are to come with me to Alderaan." "Alderaan!" Luke hopped off the repair seat, looking dazed. "I ' m not going to Alderaan. I don ' t even know where Alderaan is." Vaporators, ' droids, harvest abruptly the surroundings seemed to close in on him, the formerly intriguing furnishings and alien artifacts

now just a mite frightening. He looked around wildly, trying to avoid the piercing gaze of Ben Kenobi...old Ben...crazy Ben...General Obi-wan... "I ' ve got to get back home," he found himself muttering thickly. "It ' s late. I ' m in for it as it is." Remembering something, he gestured toward the motionless bulk of Artoo Detoo. "You can keep the ' droid. He seems to want you to. I ' ll think of something to tell my uncle I hope," he added forlornly. "I need your help, Luke," Kenobi explained, his manner a combination of sadness and steel. "I ' m getting too old for this kind of thing. Can ' t trust myself to finish it properly on my own. This mission is far too important." He nodded toward Artoo Detoo. "You heard and saw the message." "But...I can ' t get involved with anything like that," protested Luke. "I ' ve got work to do. we ' ve got crops to bring in even though Uncle Owen could always break down and hire a little extra help. I mean, one, I guess. But there ' s nothing I can do about it. Not now. Besides, that ' s all such a long way from here. The whole thing is really none of my business." "That sounds like your uncle talking," Kenobi observed without rancor. 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