## 星球大战第二部第二章(2) PDF转换可能丢失图片或格式,建议阅读原文

https://www.100test.com/kao\_ti2020/502/2021\_2022\_\_E6\_98\_9F\_E 7\_90\_83\_E5\_A4\_A7\_E6\_c90\_502969.htm The roars of another Wampa Ice Creature finally awakened the battered young Rebel commander. Luke 's head was spinning, aching, perhaps exploding for all he could tell. With painstaking effort he brought his vision into focus, discerning that he was in an ice gorge, its jagged walls reflecting the fading twilight. He suddenly realized he was hanging upside down, arms dangling and fingertips some thirty centimeters from the snowy floor. His ankles were numb. He craned his neck and saw that his feet were frozen in ice hanging from the ceiling and that the ice was forming on his legs like stalactites. He could feel the frozen mask of his own blood caked on his face where the Wampa Ice Creature had viciously slashed him. Again Luke heard the bestial moans, louder now as they resounded through the deep and narrow passageway of ice. The roars of the monster were deafening. He wondered which would kill him first, the cold or the fangs and claws of the thing that inhabited the gorge. I' ve got to free myself, he thought, get free of this ice. His strength had not yet returned fully, but with a determined effort, he pulled himself up and reached for the confining bonds. Still too weak, Luke could not break the ice and fell back into his hanging position, the white floor rushing up at him. "Relax," he said to himself. "Relax." The ice walls creaked with the ever-louder bellows of the approaching creature. Its feet crunched on the frigid ground, coming frightening nearer. It would not be long

before the shaggy white horror would be back and possibly warming the cold young warrior in the darkness of its belly. Luke 's eyes darted about the gorge, finally spotting the pile of gear he had brought with him on his mission, now lying in a useless, crumpled heap on the floor. The equipment was nearly a full, unattainable meter beyond his grasp. And with that gear was a device that entirely captured his attentiona stout handgrip unit with a pair of small switches and a surmounting metal disk. The object had once belonged to his father, a former Jedi Knight who had been betrayed and murdered by the young Darth Vader. But now it was Luke 's, given him by Ben Kenobi to be wielded with honor against Imperial tyranny. 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