

星球大战第二部第五章(1)商业托福考试 PDF转换可能丢失图片或格式，建议阅读原文

https://www.100test.com/kao_ti2020/576/2021_2022__E6_98_9F_E7_90_83_E5_A4_A7_E6_c90_576296.htm No one on Hoth heard the sound. At first, it was simply too distant to carry above the whining winds. Besides, the Rebel troopers, fighting the cold as they prepared for battle, were too busy to really listen. In the snow trenches, Rebel officers screamed out their orders to make themselves heard above the gale-force winds. Troopers hurried to carry out their commands, running through the snow with heavy bazookalike weapons on their shoulders, and lodging those death rays along the icy rims of the trenches. The Rebel power generators near the gun towers began popping, buzzing, and crackling with deafening bursts of electrical power enough to supply the vast underground complex. But above all this activity and noise a strange sound could be heard, an ominous thumping that was coming nearer and was beginning to shake the frozen ground. When it was close enough to attract the attention of an officer, he strained to see through the storm, looking for the source of the heavy, rhythmic pounding. Other men looked up from their work and saw what looked like a number of moving specks. Through the blizzard, the small dots seemed to be advancing at a slow yet steady pace, churning up clouds of snow as they moved toward the Rebel base. The officer raised his electrobinoculars and focused on the approaching objects. There must have been dozen of them resolutely advancing through the snow, looking like creatures out of some

uncharted past. But they were machines, each of them stalking like enormous ungulates on four jointed legs. Walkers! With a shock of recognition, the officer identified the Empire ' s All Terrain Armored Transports. Each machine was formidably armed with cannons placed on its foreside like the horns of some prehistoric beast. Moving like mechanized pachyderms, the walkers emitted deadly fire from their turnstile guns and cannons. The officer grabbed his comlink. "Rogue Leader...Incoming! Point Zero Three," "Echo Station Five-Seven, we ' re on our way." Even as Luke Skywalker replied, an explosion sprayed ice and snow around the officer and his terror-struck men. The walkers already had them within range. The troopers knew their job was to divert attention while the transport ships were launched, but none of the Rebel soldiers was prepared to die under the feet or weapons of these horrible machines. Brilliant billows of orange and yellow flames exploded from the walker guns. Nervously the Rebel troopers aimed their weapons at the walkers, each soldier feeling icy, unseen fingers pierce his body. Of the twelve snowspeeders, four took the lead, soaring at full throttle as they moved toward the enemy. One All Terrain Armored Transport machine fired, barely missing the banking craft. A burst of gunfire blew another speeder into a ball of flaming oblivion that lit up the sky. Luke saw the explosion of his squadrons first casualty as he looked from his cockpit window. Angrily, Luke fired his ship ' s guns at a walker, only to receive a hail of Imperial fire power that shook his speeder in a barrage of flak. Regaining control of his ship, Luke was joined by another

snowspeeder, Rogue Three. They swarmed like insects around the relentlessly stomping walkers, as other speeders continued to exchange fire with the Imperial assault machines. Rogue Leader and Rogue Three flitted alongside the lead walker, then moved away from each other, both banking to the right. 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