

## 《了解》英文翻译

### Understanding (Translation)

It was already quite late. She could see through the library window the darkness outside. Thinking about leaving the library to walk home made her shiver, the February weather was cold. She brought her eyes back to the two pages in front of her. There was also a pen on the table, along with a cup of coffee and her computer. She hardly ever drank coffee before coming to college, now she can hardly remember a day when she didn't drink coffee. That night, she was particularly relying on the energy coffee brought her. It was only a Tuesday night, but a lot had already happened that week, as if the week was just ending. She was doing her Chinese homework which was to read an essay called, "Mr. Almost". She was tired and her eyes couldn't help but start to close, but she had no choice but to continue to work. She put forth her hardworking demeanor and kept on.

When she was reading, she carefully wrote characters' pinyin above each vocabulary word, and would use a pen to circle words she didn't know. She had been taking Chinese for a while, but that year of Chinese had been particularly hard for her. Sometimes she would read an entire essay start to finish and still not understand its main themes or plot. But she could easily understand this essay. After finishing it, she smiled slightly because she thought it was a funny piece. Although she wasn't sure exactly what the author wanted to convey, she knew it was some sort of social satire.

She was a hardworking student and took a lot of interest in studying Chinese. She hoped she wasn't an "almost" type of student; she thought she had more ambition than "Mr. Almost". She didn't have any sympathy for him, because she thought he was lazy. She did think that "Mr. Almost" had some admirable qualities, though. She admired his attitude he approached life with. To a certain degree, she wished she could be as carefree as "Mr. Almost". Sometimes she thought she was too on-edge, too rule-abiding, but she never wanted her work to be insufficient. Mr. Almost thinks that, "As long as everything is good enough, there's no need to be so stressed." If you only sought to be good enough, is it easier to have a happy life?