# 描述性论文英文范文通用7篇

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*描述性论文英文范文 第一篇Dear I， Where Are You?Everything about my future was ambiguously assumed。 I would get into debt by going to...*

**描述性论文英文范文 第一篇**

Dear I， Where Are You?

Everything about my future was ambiguously assumed。 I would get into debt by going to college， then I would be forced to get a job to pay off that debt， while still getting into more and more debt by buying a house and a car。 It seemed like a never-ending cycle that had no place for the possibility of a dream。

我们未来的一切似乎都模糊地设定好了，利用贷款上大学，然后为了还债被迫去找一份工作，还要为了买房买车背负更多的债务……这仿佛是一个无休止的循环，让我们的梦想没有实现的机会。

I want more—but not necessarily in the material sense of personal wealth and success。 I want more out of life。 I want a passion， a conceptual dream that wouldn’t let me sleep out of pure excitement。 I want to spring out of bed in the morning， rain or shine， and have that zest for life that seemed so intrinsic in early childhood。

我们想要的更多——并不是对于个人财富和成功等物质性需求，我们对于生活，想要更多。我想要热忱、有概念的梦想，让我不会空怀纯粹的兴奋入睡。我期望能在早晨一跃起床，无论是阳光普照还是刮风下雨，也能对生活充满热情，就像我们的童年时固有的一样。

We all have a dream。 It might be explicitly defined or just a vague idea， but most of us are so stuck in the muck of insecurity and self-doubt that we just dismiss it as unrealistic or too difficult to pursue。

我们都有梦想，无论它是明确的目标还是模糊的主意，但我们大多数人都受困于不安全和自我怀疑的泥泞里，我们把梦想看做是不现实的、难以追求的，最后放下了。

We bee so fortable with the life that has been planned out for us by our parents， teachers， traditions， and societal norms that we feel that it’s stupid and unsafe to risk losing it for the small hope of achieving something that is more fulfilling。

我们变得满足于父母、老师、传统及社会规条为我们营造的安逸生活。为了那一点点能够为生活变得更充实的期望去冒险，我们会认为这是愚蠢和危险的。

“The policy of being too cautious is the greatest risk of all。” ~Jawaharlal Nehru

过于谨慎才是最大的危险——贾瓦哈拉尔·尼赫鲁（印度开国总理）

Taking a risk is still a risk。 We can， and will， fail。 Possibly many， many， many times。 But that is what makes it exciting for me。 That uncertainty can be viewed negatively， or it can empower us。

冒险始终还是有风险。我们，也有可能失败，还有可能是失败很多很多次。但这会让我们更加兴奋。不确定因素看起来有不利，但同时也能激励我们。

Failing is what makes us grow， it makes us stronger and more resilient to the aspects of life we have no control over。 The fear of failure， although， is what makes us stagnant and sad。 So even though I couldn’t see the future as clearly as before， I took the plunge in hopes that in the depths of fear and failure， I would e out feeling more alive than ever before。

失败能让我们成长，让我们更强大，让我们更能适应生活中难以控制的各个方面。对于失败的恐惧，让我们停滞不前，悲伤不已。尽管不能清晰地看见未来，在恐惧和失败的深渊里，我们也要持续期望，那么我们将活得更有生命力。

If you feel lost， just take a deep breath and realize that being lost can be turning point of finding out who you truly are， and what you truly want to do。

如果你迷失了自我，请深呼吸，迷失或许能成为你人生的转折点，让你发现真正的自我，并让你明白自我想真正成为怎样的人。

**描述性论文英文范文 第二篇**

1. We Are Responsible for Our Life. And nobody else. Although all success requires the assistance and cooperation of others, our success can never be left to anyone else. Luck is not a strategy.

我们要对我们的人生负责。这不是别人的责任。尽管所有的成功都需要别人的帮助与合作，但我们的成功不能依赖别人来替我们取得。等待好运降临并非上策。

2. You Can\'t Learn Less. We can only add to our knowledge. We don\'t have to give some of it up in exchange for new knowledge. Our ability to absorb and retain knowledge may just be unlimited.

知识只会越学越多。我们只会增加我们的知识。我们不用放弃一些知识来交换新的知识。我们吸收和掌握知识的能力很可能是无限的。

3. What You Sow, You Reap. This is also called The Law of the Farm or The Law of Reciprocity. In order to continue to receive, we must give.

种瓜得瓜，种豆得豆。这叫农场定律，也叫回报定律。如果你想继续获得，你就要学会付出。

4. You Can\'t Un-ring a Bell. No one can change what\'s already happened. Whatever is done is done. It\'s up to us whether we use the experience to learn or allow ourselves to be run by the experience.

覆水难收。事情既已发生，谁也无法改变。木已成舟，夫复奈何？我们是从事情中吸取教训，还是一直为其所困，这些都取决于我们自己。

5. It Takes a Long Time to Build a Good Reputation and Only a Short While to Ruin It. Trust and credibility is built slowly but can be lost almost instantly.

信誉建难毁易。信任和声誉是慢慢建立起来的 ? ，但却能毁于一旦。

6. If You Don\'t Believe in Yourself, No One Else Will. People don\'t respect or follow anyone who doesn\'t have confidence in themselves. I think the Universe tends to trust us to the degree we trust ourselves.

如果你不相信自己，没有人会相信你。人们是不会尊重或者追随那些没有自信的人的。我认为，你有多自信，世界就有多相信你。

7. We Can Accomplish Anything We Want, Just Not EVERYTHING We Want. It\'s a too big world. There are too many options,

Too many things and only a certain amount of time.

我们能够完成任何我们想做的事情，但不是所有的事情。世界这么大，有太多的选择，太多的事情，而我们只有有限的时间。

**描述性论文英文范文 第三篇**

一些常见的英文文章语言技巧a)如何指出当前研究的不足以及有目的地引导出自己的研究的重要性通常在叙述了前人成果之后，用However来引导不足，比如However, little information..?? little attention...?? little work...?? little data?? little researchor? few studies?? few investigations...?? few researchers...?? few attempts...or? no?? none of these studieshas (have) been less????? done on ...????? focused on????? attempted to????? conducted????? investigated????? studied?? (with respect to)Previous research (studies, records) has (have)???? failed to consider???? ignored???? misinterpreted???? neglected to???? overestimated, underestimated???? misleadedthus, these previus results are??? inconclisive, misleading, unsatisfactory, questionable, controversial..Uncertainties (discrepancies) still exist ...这种引导一般提出一种新方法，或者一种新方向，

一些英文文章写作技巧

**描述性论文英文范文 第四篇**

你能够选取自我想过的生活

Occasionally， life can be undeniably， impossibly difficult。 We are faced with challenges and events that can seem overwhelming， life-destroying to the point where it may be hard to decide whether to keep going。 But you always have a choice。 Jessica Heslop shares her powerful， inspiring journey from the worst times in her life to the new life she has created for herself:

生活有时候困难得难以置信，但又不容置疑。我们面临的挑战与困境似乎无法抵御，试图毁灭我们生活，甚至使你犹疑是否继续走下去。但是你总有选取的余地。从人生低谷走向新生活的杰西卡·赫斯乐普，在那里与我们分享她启迪心灵、充满震撼力的生活之旅。

In I had the worst year of my life。

是我生活中最艰难的一年。

I worked in a finance job that I hated and I lived in a concrete jungle city with little greenery。 I occupied my time with meaningless relationships and spent copious quantities of money on superficialities。 I was searching for happiness and had no idea where to find it。

我做着厌恶的财务工作，住在难寻绿色的高楼林立的城市。我忙于无好处的交往，在一些肤浅表面的东西上大笔开销。我寻找快乐，却又不明白它在哪里。

Then I fell ill with Chronic Fatigue Syndrome (CFS) and became virtually bed bound。 I had to quit my job and subsequently was left with no ine。 I lived with my boyfriend of then only 3 months who financially supported me and our relationship was put under great pressure。 I eventually regained my physical health， but not long after that I got a call from my family at home to say that my father’s cancer had fiercely progressed and that he had been admitted to a hospice。

然后我患上了慢性疲劳综合症，几乎到了卧床不起的地步。我不得不辞掉工作，同时也就断了财源。我和那时仅相处了3个月的男友住在一齐，经济上完全依靠于他，我们的关系承受着巨大压力。最后我恢复健康，但不久，我接到家里的电话，父亲的癌症急剧恶化，已经住进了临终关怀中心。

I left the city and I went home to be with him。

我离开了城市，回家陪父亲。

He died 6 months later。

6个月之后，他去世了。

My father was a plete inspiration to me。 He was always so strong that， for a minute after he drew his last breath， I honestly thought he would e back to life。 I couldn’t believe I would never again cuddle into his big warm chest and feel safe no matter what。

父亲的事让我彻底清醒。他一向很强壮，在他咽气之后一分钟里，我真的认为，他会活过来。我不能相信，我再也不能依偎在他温暖的怀抱里，享受他宽大的胸怀带给我的安全感。

The grief that followed was intense for all of us 5 children and our mother， but we had each other。

母亲和我们5个兄弟姐妹极为难过，但至少我们还拥有彼此。

But my oldest sister at that time plained of a bad back。 It got so bad after 2 months that she too was admitted to hospital。

但是，那时我大姐开始抱怨着背痛，2个月后，因疼痛加剧也住进了医院。

They discovered that she had highly advanced cancer in her bones and that there was nothing that they could do。

医生们检查发现，她已是骨癌晚期，对此他们已无能为力。

She died 1 month later。

1个月之后，她也走了。

I could never put into words the loss of my sister in my life。

大姐的逝去让我陷入难以形容的痛苦之中。

She was a walking， talking angel and my favourite person in the whole world。 If someone could have asked me the worst thing that could ever happen， it would have been losing her。

在这个世界上，她是一个能走路、会说话的天使，我最喜欢的人。如果有人问我，世界上发生的最坏的事情是什么，那就是失去她。

She was my soul-mate and I never thought I would journey this lifetime without her。

她是我的灵魂伴侣，我从来没有想过，我会走过没有她陪伴的生命旅程。

The Moment Of Deliberate Choice

抉择时刻

The shock and extreme heart break brought me to my knees。 The pain was so great and my world just looked desolate。 I had no real home， no money， no job， and no friends that cared。 Not one person had even sent me a sympathy card for my loss。

我被打击和极度的心痛击挎了。强烈的痛苦使世界在我眼中变得如此凄凉。我没有真正好处上的家，没有钱，没有工作，也没有关心我的朋友。没有一个人因我失去亲人而寄给我慰问卡。

I made an attempt of my own life and I ended up in hospital。

我尝试着活下去，结果住进了医院。

I remember lying in the hospital bed， looking up at the ceiling and seeing my sister’s beautiful face。 She stayed with me all night long。

我记得，躺在病床上，看着天花板，看到姐姐美丽的面庞。她整夜守候着我。

I realised during that night that I had a choice。 I could choose to end my life or I could choose to live it。

那天晚上，我意识到我能够选取。要么结束生命，要么活下去。

I looked in my sister’s eyes and I made a decision not to go with her just yet。 That I would stay and plete my journey here。

望着姐姐的眼睛，我决定不跟她走。我要留下来，走完我的生命旅程。

I also made the decision that， I wouldn’t just live any life。 I would live the life that I absolutely LOVE and nothing less。

同时，我还决定，不只为生活而生活，我要完全以自我想要的方式生活。

In that moment， the clarity that descended around me was like a light shining in a dark room for the first time。 As if the earth’s plates had shifted under my feet and everything suddenly looked real for the first time。

在那一刻，这一想法第一次清晰得如同一盏在黑暗闪烁的明灯。好像脚下的地球版块变换了，每一样东西在我眼前都真实得前所未有。

**描述性论文英文范文 第五篇**

Thanks for everything

In our life, we have rarely expressed our gratitude to the one who’d lived those years with us. In fact, we don’t have to wait for anniversaries to thank the ones closet to usthe ones so easily overlooked. If I have learned anything about giving thanks, it is this: give it now! while your feeling of appreciation is alive and sincere, act on it. Saying thanks is such an easy way to add to the world’s happiness.

Saying thanks not only brightens someone else’s world, it brightens yours. If you’re feeling left out, unloved or unappreciated, try reaching out to others. It may be just the medicine you need.

Of course, there are times when you can’t express gratitude immediately. In that case don’t let embarrassment sink you into silence-speak up the first time you have the chance.

Once a young minister, Mark Brian, was sent to a remote parish of Kwakiutl Indians in British Columbia. The Indians, he had been told, did not have a word for thank you. But Brian soon found that these people had exceptional generosity. Instead of saying thanks, it is their custom to return every favor with a favor of their own, and every kindness with an equal or superior kindness. They do their thanks.

I wonder if we had no words in our vocabulary for thank you, would we do a better job of communicating our gratitude? Would we be more responsive, more sensitive, more caring?

Thankfulness sets in motion a chain reaction that transforms people all around usincluding ourselves. For no one ever misunderstands the melody of a grateful heart. Its message is universal; its lyrics transcend all earthly barriers; its music touches the heavens.

《谁是你的守护天使》

Once upon a time there was a child ready to be born. So one day he asked God, “They tell me you are sending me to earth tomorrow but how am I going to live there being so small and helpless?”

God replied,“ Among the many angels, I chose one for you. She will be waiting for you and will take care of you.”

But the child wasn\'t sure he really wanted to go. “But tell me, here in Heaven, I don\'t do anything else but sing and smile, that\'s enough for me to be happy.”

“Your angel will sing for you and will also smile for you every day. And you will feel your angel\'s love and be happy.”

“And how am I going to be able to understand when people talk to me, ”the child continued, “if I don\'t know the language that men talk?”

God patted him on the head and said, “Your angel will tell you the most beautiful and sweet words you will ever hear, and with much patience and care, your angel will teach you how to speak.”

“And what am I going to do when I want to talk to you?”

But God had an answer for that question too.“Your angel will place your hands together and will teach you how to pray.”

“I\'ve heard that on earth there are bad men, who will protect me?”

“Your angel will defend you even if it means risking her life!”

“But I will always be sad because I will not see you anymore,”the child continued warily.

God smiled on the young one. “Your angel will always talk to you about me and will teach you the way for you to come back to me, even though I will always be next to you.”

At that moment there was much peace in Heaven, but voices from earth could already be heard. The child knew he had to start on his journey very soon. He asked God one more question, softly,“Oh God, if I am about to leave now, please tell me my angel\'s name.”

God touched the child on the shoulder and answered,“Your angel\'s name is not hard to remember. You will simply call her Mommy.”

Love Is Everything

The winter cold hung in the air like a frozen dinosaur trying to thaw from his glacier and walk across the earth. Breath iced like a tiny morning mist upon a meandering river. The sounds of the city rising and spilling into silence as the night began to claim its citizens for sleep.

Blowing on gloved hands that seemed to have little effect on cold hands that ached with chill. Long hours hanging pressed clothes, pulling tickets and ringing up the customers. The last of the packaged hot chocolate gone and only the longing need for home and a pot pie to warm her.

It was payday and she cashed her check. Two Santas and one Salvation Army captain and she was minus ten dollars but what did it matter? She had a place to sleep, something decent to eat, and she had Drew.

Drew with his kindness, his caring and his humor to lighten her day. Thanksgiving was nigh and they were collecting early for the hungry and the children that would have no Christmas without them. She was so much more lucky than most of them but perhaps not as lucky as those that scurried in the Wednesday night sleet, shopping early before the pickings became slim. Life was not always easy but sometimes it could always be safe.

She had Drew, and Smat, the ugly little terrier that nobody wanted. She had comfort and warmth in the apartment. She had dinner for tomorrow thawing in the small turkey and the little Thanksgiving bonus from her boss.

But most of all, she had love. It was the most important of all.

冬天的寒冷在空气中纠缠不去，就象被冰冻的恐龙想要从冰河里解冻出来走到地上一样。呵气就象蜿蜒的河面上微薄的晨雾，城市的喧嚣升起又归于沉静，夜晚开始宣布它的臣民应该入睡了。

往带着手套的手上呵气好像也没有什么效果，冻僵的手冷得发痛。工作的那几个小时很漫长，熨平的衣服要挂起来，标签要拆下来，还要给顾客打电话。最后一个盒装的热巧克力喝完了，只渴望着回家，吃一块热馅饼来暖和一下。

今天是发薪日，她把支票兑换成了现金。路遇两个圣诞老人和一个救世军领队，她的钱减少了十元，但这又怎样呢?她有地方睡觉，有像样的东西吃，而且她还有德鲁。

德鲁的亲切、爱心和幽默总能照亮她的每一天。感恩节近了，他们早早地开始为那些饥饿的人筹款，孩子们过圣诞节也少不了他们。她要比这些人幸运得多，当然可能比不上那些在周三雪夜赶着去购物的人，他们要早早把东西买好以免货物变少而无法挑选。生活并不总是很容易，但总是很安全。

她有德鲁，还有那条丑得没人要的小猎狗斯迈特;她有公寓里的舒适和温暖;她有明天的晚餐(小火鸡正在解冻着呢);她还有老板给的一小笔感恩节奖金。

而且她还有爱，这是所有事情中最重要的。

**描述性论文英文范文 第六篇**

Never Too Late to Bee What You Want to Be

The first day of school our professor introduced a little old lady to us。

“Why are you in college at such a young age?” I asked later。 She jokingly replied， “ I\'m here to meet a rich husband， get married， have a couple of children， and then retire and travel。”

“No seriously，” I asked。 I was curious what may have motivatedher to be taking on this challenge at her age。 “I always dreamed of having a college education and now I\'m getting one!” she told me。

We became instant friends。 Every day for the next three months we would leave class together and tolk nonstop。 I was always listening to this “time machine” as she shared her wisdom and experience with me。

At the end of the semester we invited Rose to make a speech to our football team。 I\'ll never forget what she taught us。 As she began to deliverher prepared speech， she dropped her note card on the floor。 A little embarrassed she simply said， “I\'m sorry。 This whiskey is killing me! I\'ll never get my speech back in order so let me just tell you what I know。” As we laughed she cleared her throat and began:“ We do not stop playing because we are old; we grow old because we stop playing。 There are only four secrets to staying young， being happy， and achieving success。 You have to laugh and find humor every day。 You\'ve got to have a dream。 When you lose your dreams， you die。 We have so many people walking around who are dead and don\'t even know it! There is a huge difference between growing older and growing up。 If you are nineteen years old and lie in bed for one full year and don\'t do one productive thing， you will turn twenty years old。 Anybody can grow older。 That doesn\'t take any talentor ab

Ility。 The idea is to grow up by always finding the opportunity in change。 Have no regrets。 The elderly usually don\'t have regrets for what we did， but rather for things we did not do。 The only people who fear death are those with regrets。”

At the year\'s end Rose finished the college degree。 One week after graduation Rose died peacefully in her sleep。 Over two thousand college students attended her funeral to honorthe wonderful woman who taught by example that it\'s never too late to be all you can possibly be。

梦想终有成真时

开学第一天，教授把一位小个子老太太介绍给了我们。

随后我问道，“你为什么这么“年轻”还来读大学?”她开玩笑地回答：“我来这儿是为了认识一个有钱的丈夫，结婚，生几个孩子，然后退休去旅行。”

“不，认真点儿。”我问道。我很好奇，到底是什么东西让她在这个年纪还要理解这样一个挑战。“我一向梦想着上大学，此刻我就在读大学!”她告诉我。

我们立刻成了朋友。在随后的三个月里，我们每一天一齐离开教室，不停地交谈。我总是和历经了岁月沧桑的她一齐分享她的智慧和经验。

期末的时候，我们邀请罗斯给我们的橄榄球队讲话。我永远都不会忘记她教给我们的.东西。就在她要开始进行她事先准备好的演讲时，她把写了要点的卡片掉在了地上。她有点儿尴尬，但只是说，“对不起。这酒可真要命!我没办法再准备好我的讲稿了，就让我把我明白的东西告诉你们吧。”我们笑了起来，她清了清嗓子，开始演讲：“我们并不是因为年老就不再玩耍;我们变老是因为我们不再玩耍。只有四个秘密能够让你持续年轻，快乐，获得成功。你务必每一天都开怀大笑，寻找幽默。你务必有一个梦想。失去了梦想，你就会虽生犹死。我们周围有很多人，他们已经‘死了’，自我却不明白。成长和长大之间有着巨大的差距。如果你此刻19岁，躺在床上整整一年什么都不做，你也还会变成20岁。每一个人都会长大，这不需要任何天赋和潜力。要不断地在变化中寻找机遇，这样才是成长。

不要留有遗憾。老年人通常不会为做过的事遗憾，而是为还没有做过的事情感到遗憾。只有那些有遗憾的人才会怕死。”

年底的时候，罗斯获得了大学学位。毕业一星期后，她在梦中安详地离开了人世。两千多名大学生参加了她的葬礼，来纪念这位透过自我的亲身经历来告诉我们永远都能够成就自我的理想的了不起的老人。

**描述性论文英文范文 第七篇**

Quiet mornings.

宁静的早晨。

Sing a long song with my toddlers in the car.

与我的小宝贝在车里唱一首悠长的.歌。

Sunset and a beer with my wife.

夕阳，啤酒，爱人。

Runner’s high on a long run.

长跑后的酣畅淋漓。

Cuddling up and watching a DVD with the wife and kids.

蜷在沙发上，与妻子孩子一起看碟。

Walking outside with my son after it rains.

和我的儿子在雨中散步。

My “life” talks with my eldest daughter in the car.

在车里与我的大女儿谈论我的“人生”。

Writing a post for 50,000 people, in my pajamas.

穿着睡裤，写一篇文章，读者50, 000人。

Feeling sick and lying in bed all day without having to call my boss.

感觉不舒服，躺在床上一整天，不用给老板打电话。

Showing my 2-year-old the clear starry sky.

带我那两岁的孩子看布满星星的夜空。

Cheering my kids on in their soccer games.

为孩子们的足球赛加油喝彩。

Time alone with a good book.

独自一人，读一本好书。

Freshly brewed coffee.

喝一杯煮好的咖啡，精神饱满。

My hot veggie soup on a cold day.

寒冷冬日的一碗热蔬菜汤。

Writing before the sun rises.

在太阳升起前写作。

Fresh, cold berries.

新鲜，冰镇的浆果。

A long conversation with a friend.

和好友的一次促膝长谈。

Succumbing to a mid-afternoon nap.

午后禁不住打个小盹。

Playing kickball in the yard with my kids.

和我的孩子在花园里踢球。

The feeling of satisfaction after a workout.

经历考验后的满足感。

Waking up to a clean, uncluttered living room.

醒来发现躺在整洁的卧室里。

Laughing at my 4-year-old son’s wacky sense of humor.

对我四岁儿子独特的幽默感哈哈大笑。

Screaming my head off when my son scores a goal.

为我儿子的进球得分尖叫。

Collapsing after finishing a marathon, exhausted but in love with life.

在跑完马拉松后瘫倒在地，精疲力竭但挚爱着生活。

Spending time with my mom and sisters on a Saturday afternoon, baking sweets.

周六的午后与母亲和姐妹一起度过，烘培甜点。

Letting a warm chocolate chip cookie melt in my mouth with my eyes closed.

闭上眼睛，享受软软的巧克力曲奇在口中融化的感觉。

A long hot shower.

洗一个热水澡。

Walking with the sand between my toes as the sun goes down.

踩在沙滩上，感受沙子在脚趾间的触感，欣赏落日。

Listening to the sound of waves lapping a white sand beach.

听着海浪拍打白色沙滩的声音。

A hug when I need it.

在我需要时,给我一个拥抱。

Dew on the grass in the morning.

欣赏清晨小草上新鲜的露珠。

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