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睡谷传说 英伦见闻录

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通过阅读文学名著学语言,是掌握英语的绝佳方法。既可接触原 汁原味的英语,又能享受文学之美,一举两得,何乐不为?

对于喜欢阅读名著的读者,这是一个最好的时代,因为有成千上 万的书可以选择;这又是一个不好的时代,因为在浩繁的卷帙中,很 难找到适合自己的好书。

然而, 你手中的这套丛书, 值得你来信赖。

这套精选的中英对照名著全译丛书,未改编改写、未删节削减, 且配有权威注释、部分书中还添加了精美插图。

要学语言、读好书,当读名著原文。如习武者切磋交流,同高手过招方能渐明其间奥妙,若一味在低端徘徊,终难登堂入室。积年流传的名著,就是书中"高手"。然而这个"高手",却有真假之分。初读书时,常遇到一些挂了名著名家之名改写改编的版本,虽有助于了解基本情节,然而所得只是皮毛,你何曾真的就读过了那名著呢?一边是窖藏了50年的女儿红,一边是贴了女儿红标签的薄酒,那滋味,怎能一样?"朝闻道,夕死可矣。"人生短如朝露,当努力追求真正的美。

本套丛书的英文版本,是根据外文原版书精心挑选而来;对应的中文译文以直译为主,以方便中英文对照学习,译文经反复推敲,对忠实理解原著极有助益;在涉及到重要文化习俗之处,添加了精当的注释,以解疑惑。

读过本套丛书的原文全译,相信你会得书之真意、语言之精髓。 送君"开卷有益"之书,愿成文采斐然之人。



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Chapter 1 The Author's Account of Himself

第一章 作者自述

I am of this mind with Homer, that as the snail that crept out of her shel was turned eftsoones into a toad, and thereby was forced to make a stoole to sit on; so the traveler that stragleth from his owne country is in a short time transformed into so monstrous a shape, that he is faine to alter his mansion with his manners, and to live where he can, not where he would.

LYLY'S EUPHUES.

I was always fond of visiting new scenes, and observing strange characters and manners. Even when a mere child I began my travels, and made many tours of discovery into foreign parts and unknown regions of my native city, to the frequent alarm of my parents, and the emolument of the town crier. As I grew into boyhood, I extended the range of my observations. My holiday afternoons were spent in rambles about the surrounding country. I made myself familiar with all its places famous in history or fable. I knew every spot where a murder or robbery had been committed, or a ghost seen. I visited the

荷马说出了我的心声:没了壳的蜗牛马上会变成癞蛤蟆,不得不为自己建造栖身之处;离开家乡漂泊在外的游子很快也会变成这副窘迫的模样,为了自己日常生活的便利而被迫搬家,住在能够居住的地方,而不一定是自己喜欢的居所。

——黎里《尤弗伊斯》

我一向喜欢游览从未到过的 地方,去领略别样的异国风情。甚 至早在我的孩提时代,这样的游览 就已经开始,我在故乡城市的未知 区域里进行过许多次探索之旅。为 此,我的父母经常受到惊吓,而城 里的小贩们则为丰厚的酬金而到 处寻我。当我长成翩翩少年,我的 探索范围也逐渐扩大。我常常花费 整个假日下午漫步在乡野间。我慢 慢熟悉了那些因为历史事件或传 说逸闻而出名的地方。我知道每一 个发生过谋杀案和抢劫案的现场, 或是闹过鬼的地方。我到过邻近的 村庄,留心观察人们的风俗习惯, neighboring villages, and added greatly to my stock of knowledge, by noting their habits and customs, and conversing with their sages and great men. I even journeyed one long summer's day to the summit of the most distant hill, whence I stretched my eye over many a mile of terra incognita, and was astonished to find how vast a globe I inhabited.

This rambling propensity strengthened with my years. Books of voyages and travels became my passion, and in devouring their contents, I neglected the regular exercises of the school. How wistfully would I wander about the pier heads in fine weather, and watch the parting ships, bound to distant climes — with what longing eyes would I gaze after their lessening sails, and waft myself in imagination to the ends of the earth!

Further reading and thinking, though they brought this vague inclination into more reasonable bounds, only served to make it more decided. I visited various parts of my own country, and had I been merely a lover of fine scenery, I should have felt little desire to seek elsewhere its gratification, for on no country had the charms of nature been more prodigally lavished. Her mighty lakes, like oceans of liquid silver; her mountains, with their bright aerial tints; her valleys, teeming with wild fertility; her tremendous

拜访当地的智者贤士,和这些知名 人物交谈,这些经历都极大地增长 了我的见识。在某个白昼漫长的夏 日,我甚至爬上了远处一座小山的 山顶,在那里极目远眺,目光触及 几英里外的无名之地时,我惊奇地 发现我们居住的地球是多么的广 袤无边。

随着年龄的增长,我愈发沉迷于漫游。航海和旅行的书籍让我狂热,我废寝忘食地阅读这些书籍,以至于荒废了学业。天气晴好的日子里,我徘徊在码头,望着起锚的船舶驶向远方,心里满溢着热切的向往。渐渐变小的点点帆影,牢牢地吸引着我远眺的目光,也把我的心带到天涯海角,我的目光里充满着多少远行的渴望啊!

虽然随着读书和思考的深入, 我对漫游的朦胧向往更加趋于理 性化,却也更加坚定。我游览过祖 国的许多名胜,如果吸引我的仅仅 是美景,那我就不会有再到其他地 方去寻求满足的欲望了,因为美国 拥有世界上最丰富的自然景观,是 最梦幻神奇的国度。她辽阔的湖泊 宏着大气明快的色调;她的出谷栖 息着繁多的野生生命;她的大瀑布 在静寂之地发出雷鸣般的轰响;她 浩瀚无际的大草原安然地涌动着 cataracts, thundering in their solitudes; her boundless plains, waving with spontaneous verdure; her broad, deep rivers, rolling in solemn silence to the ocean; her trackless forests, where vegetation puts forth all its magnificence; her skies, kindling with the magic of summer clouds and glorious sunshine; – no, never need an American look beyond his own country for the sublime and beautiful of natural scenery.

But Europe held forth all the charms of storied and poetical association. There were to be seen the masterpieces of art, the refinements of highly cultivated society, the quaint peculiarities of ancient and local custom. My native country was full of youthful promise; Europe was rich in the accumulated treasures of age. Her very ruins told the history of the times gone by, and every moldering stone was chronicle. I longed to wander over the scenes of renowned achievement - to tread, as it were, in the footsteps of antiquity – to loiter about the ruined castle - to meditate on the falling tower - to escape, in short, from the commonplace realities of the present, and lose myself among the shadowy grandeurs of the past.

I had, besides all this, an earnest desire to see the great men of the earth. We have, it is true, our great men in America: not a city but has an ample share of them. I have 翡翠波浪;她的河流深沉壮阔,端庄肃穆,滚滚汇入海洋;她人迹罕至的密林草木丰美,景色瑰丽;她的天宇,燃烧着迷人的夏日云彩和绚烂阳光——的确,美国人绝不需要到国外去寻找雄浑壮美的自然景色。

相比之下, 欧洲拥有的是让人 人浮想联翩、诗兴大发的古老魅 力。那里可以看到艺术大师的杰 作, 感受到社会文明高度发达的优 雅精致,体验到古典传统和地方习 俗的奇趣。我的祖国有大好青春, 前程似锦:欧洲却有世代积累的丰 盛宝藏。她的每一处废墟都讲述着 过往的历史,每一块残碑断石都有 自己的故事。我渴望到那些曾有伟 人建功立业的圣地漫游——或者 说, 夫走走古人走过的路——迷失 在倾颓的古堡——在坍塌的塔楼 前放飞思绪——总而言之, 我想从 眼下平庸的现实生活中超脱出来, 沉浸在对昔日雄伟壮丽的朦胧畅 想之中。

此外,我也怀着拜见世间伟人的热切希望。毋庸置疑,美国也有自己的伟人:每一个城市都有楷模式的伟大人物。我曾经有幸和这些

mingled among them in my time, and been almost withered by the shade into which they cast me; for there is nothing so baleful to a small man as the shade of a great one, particularly the great man of a city. But I was anxious to see the great men of Europe; for I had read in the works of various philosophers, that all animals degenerated in America, and man among the number. A great man of Europe, thought I, must therefore be as superior to a great man of America, as a peak of the Alps to a highland of the Hudson; and in this idea I was confirmed by observing the comparative importance and swelling magnitude of many English travelers among us, who, I was assured, were very little people in their own country. I will visit this land of wonders, thought I, and see the gigantic race from which I am degenerated.

It has been either my good or evil lot to have my roving passion gratified. I have wandered through different countries and witnessed many of the shifting scenes of life. I cannot say that I have studied them with the eye of a philosopher, but rather with the sauntering gaze with which humble lovers of the picturesque stroll from the window of one print-shop to another; caught sometimes by the delineations of beauty, sometimes by the distortions of caricature, and sometimes

人物交际, 也在他们的伟岸阴影下 白惭形秽, 因为对小人物而言, 被 埋没在一个大人物的阴影里是非 常有害的,特别是一个城里的大人 物。不过我仍然盼着去见见欧洲的 大人物们,因为许多哲学家都在著 作中谈到: 所有物种在美国都退化 了,人也不例外。既然如此,我想, 一个欧洲的伟人必然比美国的优 秀得多,就像阿尔卑斯山的高峰之 于哈德逊高地: 而看到我们当中那 些洋洋自得、趾高气扬的英国游客 时,这种想法就更加得到了证明, 我相信这些人在自己的国家也不 过是些微不足道的小人物罢了。一 定要去造访那神奇的土地——我暗 暗下定决心,去看看那个巨人种族, 我应该就是从那里退化出来的。

不知是幸或不幸,我充分满足了自己对漫游的渴望。我到过许多国家,见识了人世沧桑的景象。我从不敢说自己是从哲人的角度去探寻见到的情景,而更像是一个谦虚的油画爱好者,流连各家画店的橱窗,漫步观看;时而被美妙的笔触所吸引,时而被夸张的描绘所震撼,时而又沉醉在赏心悦目的风景中。既然现在旅行家们在游历时手执一笔写写画画,把装满速写的纸夹带回家,已经蔚然成风,我也乐

by the loveliness of landscape. As it is the fashion for modern tourists to travel pencil in hand, and bring home their portfolios filled with sketches, I am disposed to get up a few for the entertainment of my friends. When, however, I look over the hints and memorandums I have taken down for the purpose, my heart almost fails me, at finding how my idle humor has led me aside from the great objects studied by every regular traveler who would make a book. I fear I shall give equal disappointment with an unlucky landscape-painter, who had travelled on the continent, but following the bent of his vagrant inclination, had sketched in nooks, and corners, and byplaces. His sketch book was accordingly crowded with cottages, and landscapes, and obscure ruins; but he had neglected to paint St. Peter's, or the Coliseum, the cascade of Terni, or the bay of Naples, and had not a single glacier or volcano in his whole collection

干与友人分享旅途随感以供娱乐。 只是当我浏览自己为此记下的提 示和备忘录之类时, 内心却升起一 丝绝望, 我发现自己因为生性散 漫,忽略了一件重要的事情,那就 是每位准备著书立说的旅游家都 需要确立的中心主题。我害怕自己 像一个潦倒的风景画家一样让人 失望——尽管游遍了整个欧洲大 陆, 却因为放任自己游移不定的秉 性,只是草草勾勒了美景一隅和穷 乡僻壤。他的速写本里因此塞满了 茅草房屋、原风景和不知名的废 墟, 却漏掉了圣彼得堡大教堂、古 罗马大剧场、特尔尼瀑布或那不勒 斯湾, 而整个画集里更是没有一片 冰川, 也没有一座火山。

Chapter 2 The Voyage

第二章 航行

Ships, ships, I will descrie you Amidst the main, I will come and try you, What you are protecting, And projecting, What's your end and aim.

One goes abroad for merchandise and trading,

Another stays to keep his country from invading,

A third is coming home with rich and wealthy lading.

Halloo! my fancie, whither wilt thou go?

OLD POEM

TO an American visiting Europe, the long voyage he has to make is an excellent preparative. The temporary absence of worldly scenes and employments produces a state of mind peculiarly fitted to receive new and vivid impressions. The vast space of waters that separate the hemispheres is like a blank page in existence. There is no gradual transition, by which, as in Europe, the features and population of one country

船啊,船啊, 航行在海中央, 我远远地把你们眺望。 让我来问问你们: 你们在守护着什么? 你们在彰显着什么? 你们终将去向何方? 第一艘远赴重洋做贸易, 第二艘驻扎下来保家乡, 第三艘装满财富又返航。 啊!我的幻想啊, 你又该去向何方?

——古诗

对一个准备到访欧洲的美国 人来说,必须经历的漫长航行是一 个绝佳的缓冲。海上航行能让人暂 时远离世俗生活和工作琐事,产生 另一种非常适合接受新鲜事物和 生动景象的心境。浩渺的海洋把地 球分成两半,宛如书本中的一张空 白页。在欧洲,国与国之间,从人 口到其他风俗的变化都是微不可 察的,这种细微的变化使得不同特 blend almost imperceptibly with those of another. From the moment you lose sight of the land you have left, all is vacancy, until you step on the opposite shore, and are launched at once into the bustle and novelties of another world.

In traveling by land, there is a continuity of scene and a connected succession of persons and incidents that carry on the story of life and lessen the effect of absence and separation. We drag, it is true, "a lengthening chain" at each remove of our pilgrimage; but the chain is unbroken: we can trace it back link by link, and we feel that the last still grapples us to home. But a wide sea voyage severs us at once. It makes us conscious of being cast loose from the secure anchorage of settled life, and sent adrift upon a doubtful world. It interposes a gulf, not merely imaginary but real, between us and our homes - a gulf subject to tempest and fear and uncertainty, rendering distance palpable and return precarious.

Such, at least, was the case with myself. As I saw the last blue line of my native land fade away like a cloud in the horizon, it seemed as if I had closed one volume of the world and its concerns, and had time for meditation before I opened another. That land, too, now vanishing from my view, which contained all most dear to me in life; what vicissitudes might occur in it,

色的人情风貌在不知不觉中融为一体。和这种逐渐变化恰恰相反,从故土在视野中消失的那一刻起,直到你踏上另一边的海岸,中间只有一片空阔大海,随后你即刻投入另一个新奇喧闹的世界。

在陆地上旅行时, 景物是连绵 不断的, 遇到的人和事也能连成首 尾相连的序列, 这样既能继续人生 的故事,又能减轻分离的痛苦。诚 然, 旅途中每一次迁徙时, 我们的 手里都拉着"一根持续延伸的锁 链", 这锁链是不会断开的: 只要 一环接一环地回溯, 最后一环仍能 把我们和家园紧紧地牵系在一起。 但是在空旷的海洋中航行时,我们 却突然间与家园分隔两方。这让我 们感觉到自己被从妥帖安稳的生 活中抛了出来,落到了一个令人不 安的世界里。它让我们和家园之间 横亘着一道深渊——这深渊充满风 暴、恐慌和动荡, 让人感到漂泊天 涯目不知归期。

至少,这旅程给我的感觉就是 如此。看着故土的最后一丝蔚蓝如 天际的一片孤云渐渐消失,我感到 一切和这个世界有关的东西就像 书卷一样合上了,而在另一卷书打 开之前,我有的是时间来做冥想。 此刻在我眼前徐徐消失的这片土 地,承载着我这一生中最宝贵的一 切,待我重返故里时,这里会有怎 what changes might take place in me before I should visit it again! Who can tell, when he sets forth to wander, whither he may be driven by the uncertain currents of existence, or when he may return, or whether it may ever be his lot to revisit the scenes of his childhood?

I said that at sea all is vacancy; I should correct the impression. To one given to daydreaming and fond of losing himself in reveries, a sea voyage is full of subjects for meditation; but then they are the wonders of the deep and of the air, and rather tend to abstract the mind from worldly themes. I delighted to loll over the quarter railing, or climb to the maintop, of a calm day, and muse for hours together on the tranquil bosom of a summer's sea; to gaze upon the piles of golden clouds just peering above the horizon, fancy them some fairy realms, and people them with a creation of my own; to watch the gentle undulating billows, rolling their silver volumes, as if to die away on those happy shores.

There was a delicious sensation of mingled security and awe with which I looked down from my giddy height on the monsters of the deep at their uncouth gambols. Shoals of porpoises tumbling about the bow of the ship, the grampus slowly heaving his huge form above the surface; or the ravenous shark, darting,

样的变化呢?而我自己又会发生 多少变化啊!当一个人走出家门, 开始漂泊的时候,有谁知道生活变 幻的暗流会让他去向何方,几时才 能重返家乡,抑或是否有缘重新见 证昔日童年的景象?

我以前说过,航行海上只见一片苍茫,对此我要做些改正。对我这样喜欢做白日梦,满脑子天马行空幻想的人来说,海上航行充满了可供冥思遐想的事物。浩瀚海洋和宽广天空的各种奇观,逐渐让人的心境远离凡尘俗世。风平浪静的日子里,我喜欢懒懒地斜倚着船尾的栏杆,连续几个小时地对着夏日的栏杆,连续几个小时地对着夏日安静的海面深思;我喜欢眺望刚刚探出地平线的那一层层金色的云霞,幻想那里是一片秘境,住满了我想象出来的神仙;我喜欢凝望温柔起伏的海面泛起细白的浪花,宛如要消失在愉悦的海岸上。

我从令人头晕的高度俯视深海中的怪物放肆地嬉闹,心中涌起一种既安心又混杂着害怕的微妙感觉。大群的海豚围在船头戏水;逆戟鲸在海面上缓缓探出它庞大的身躯;贪婪的鲨鱼如幽灵一般从蓝色的海水中一跃而起。我的脑海里浮现出听说过的、阅读到的一切

like a specter, through the blue waters. My imagination would conjure up all that I had heard or read of the watery world beneath me; of the finny herds that roam its fathomless valleys; of the shapeless monsters that lurk among the very foundations of the earth; and of those wild phantasms that swell the tales of fishermen and sailors.

Sometimes a distant sail, gliding along the edge of the ocean, would be another theme of idle speculation. How interesting this fragment of a world, hastening to rejoin the great mass of existence! What a glorious monument of human invention which has in a manner triumphed over wind and wave; has brought the ends of the world into communion; has established an interchange of blessings, pouring into the sterile regions of the north all the luxuries of the south; has diffused the light the charities of of knowledge and cultivated life; and has thus bound together those scattered portions of the human race, between which nature seemed to have thrown an insurmountable barrier.

We one day descried some shapeless object drifting at a distance. At sea, everything that breaks the monotony of the surrounding expanse attracts attention. It proved to be the mast of a ship that must have been completely wrecked, for there were the remains of handkerchiefs by

有关海底世界的记忆:在深不可测的海沟中游来游去的鱼群,潜伏在海底的异形海怪,还有经常出现在海夫和水手故事中的妖怪和幽灵。

有的时候,远远的一角帆影在 海平面上滑过,又会引得人进入另 一番随想。这一小块尘世的碎片, 急切地想要加入到千万人纷乱繁 复的生活中去,是何等的有趣啊! 航海这项创举是人类文明史上多 么辉煌的一座纪念碑啊!它拥有一种战胜大风大浪的气势;它把天涯 海角连在一起;让人们得以实现物 质互惠,让南方丰饶的产品来到贫 瘠的北方地区;它传播知识的种和文化的恩赐;由此分散在各地的 不同人种被聚集为一体,它消弭过 的天堑。

有一天,我们发现远处海面上漂着一个形状不明的物件。在大海上,任何能够打破周围单一景象的东西都十分引人注意。我们发现那是一根桅杆,想必它属于某一艘失事的船舶,在桅杆上还能看到水手留在上面的手巾,他们用这种方法

which some of the crew had fastened themselves to this spar to prevent their being washed off by the waves. There was no trace by which the name of the ship could be ascertained. The wreck had evidently drifted about for many months; clusters of shell fish had fastened about it. and long sea weeds flaunted at its sides. But where, thought I, is the crew? Their struggle has long been over - they have gone down amidst the roar of the tempest - their bones lie whitening among the caverns of the deep. Silence, oblivion, like the waves, have closed over them, and no one can tell the story of their end. What sighs have been wafted after that ship! What prayers offered up at the deserted fireside of home! How often has the mistress, the wife, the mother, pored over the daily news, to catch some casual intelligence of this rover of the deep! How has expectation darkened into anxiety anxiety into dread - and dread into despair! Alas! Not one memento may ever return for love to cherish. All that may ever be known is that she sailed from her port, "and was never heard of more!"

The sight of this wreck, as usual, gave rise to many dismal anecdotes. This was particularly the case in the evening, when the weather, which had hitherto been fair, began to look wild and threatening, and gave indications of one of those sudden

来把自己和桅杆拴在一起, 避免被 海浪卷走。没有任何可以确定船名 的线索, 很显然这根断桅已经在海 上漂流了好几个月,它上面长满了 一簇簇的贝壳,侧面也挂着长长的 水草。可是水手们如今在哪里呢? 我不禁想到这个问题。他们的垂死 挣扎早已结束,他们已被咆哮的风 暴吞没, 那些发白的骸骨在海底寂 静的深渊中慢慢被湮没成灰, 最终 消失在波浪里,他们生命中最后的 故事无人知晓。在这条船后,多少 叹息回荡在风里! 在他们家中冷下 去的火炉旁, 曾经响起过怎样的祷 告?他们的女友、妻子、母亲,每 天会如何在日报里细细浏览,期盼 着能发现有关这艘航船的讯息! 然 而,期盼最终会因为没有结果而变 成焦急,焦急又变成恐惧,恐惧发 展成绝望! 啊! 没有一件遗物被送 回以供亲人和爱人们纪念。人们所 知的一切,只是航船驶离港口,"从 此一去不返"!

和平时一样,这根折断的桅杆 勾起了我们心中许多忧郁的往事。 尤其是傍晚时分,原本一直晴朗的 天空开始变得阴沉可怖,在夏季平 静的航行中,这是暴风雨将至的预 兆。当我们在船舱里围着一盏灯坐