WORLD CLASSICAL FAIRY TALES 世界经典中短篇章语



"七彩"英汉对照读物系列

世界经典中短篇童话(上)

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前 言

童话是世界文学宝库中的一颗明珠。成年人编写它,用来启迪青少年,培养其审美观,树立其价值观,并激发其想像力。好的童话对一个人的一生都可能产生很大的影响,它对人类文化发展的贡献是不容忽视的。

世界童话范畴浩如烟海,要从中间挑选、整理出精华来,决非易事。国内已经出版的世界童话集,主要是《格林童话》和《意大利童话》。本书从19世纪英国学者搜集、整理、翻译成英文的世界童话集中精选出经典作品50篇,编为上、下两册。本书的选文原则是:题材求趣、求新,大多是国内读者第一次见到的优秀童话,如上册中《箱子里的公主》、《着魔的金丝雀》等;下册中加入少量读者较为熟悉的作品,如《阿拉丁和神灯》、《杰克和豆茎》等;另外,文字求精,对译文再三推敲,使其准确流畅。全书英汉对照,以满足读者看童话、读英语的双重需要。

本书适合高中以上文化水平的读者阅读。

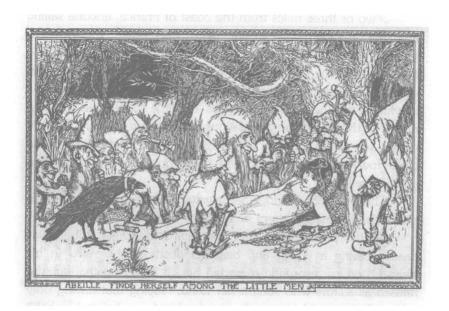
由于时间仓促,本书中难免出现疏漏之处,请读者不吝赐教。

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The Story of Little King Loc

Two or three miles from the coast of France, anyone sailing in a ship on a calm day can see, deep, deep down, the trunks of great trees standing up in the water. Many hundreds of years ago these trees formed part of a large forest, full of all sorts of wild animals, and beyond the forest was a fine city, guarded by a castle in which dwelt the Dukes of Clarides. But little by little the sea drew nearer to the town; the foundations of the houses became undermined and fell in, and at length a shining sea flowed over the land. However, all this happened a long time after the story I am going to tell you.

The Dukes of Clarides had always lived in the midst of their people, and protected them both in war and peace.

At the period when this tale begins the Duke Robert was dead, leaving a young and beautiful duchess who ruled in his stead. Of course everyone expected her to marry again, but she refused all suitors who sought her hand, saying that having only one soul she could have only one husband, and that her baby daughter was quite enough for her.

One day she was sitting in the tower, which looked out over a rocky heath, covered in summer with purple and yellow flowers, when she beheld a troop of horsemen riding towards the castle. In the midst, seated on a white horse with black and silver trappings, was a lady whom the duchess at once knew to be her friend the Countess of Blanchelande, a young widow like herself, mother of a little boy two years older than Abeille des Clarides. The duchess hailed her arrival with delight, but her joy was soon turned into weeping when the countess sank down beside her on a pile of cushions, and told the reason of her visit.

小国王洛克的故事

在离法国海岸两三英里的地方,只要人们在平静无风的天气驾船出海,就能看到,在海面以下很深很深的地方,有很多古树的巨大树干矗立在水中。几千年以前,这些树曾经形成过一大片森林,那里生活着各种各样的野生动物;在森林的另一头,有一座繁华的城市,它受到克拉莱兹公爵城堡的保护。但渐渐地,海水越来越接近城市,房屋的基础被浸泡在海水中腐朽崩溃,最后闪亮的海水淹没了整块陆地。不过,所有这一切发生在我将要讲述的故事很久以后了。

克拉莱兹的公爵们世代居住在人民身边,不论在战争时期或 是在和平年代都保护着他们。

在故事开始的时候,正逢克拉莱兹公爵罗伯特刚刚去世,留下了一位年轻美丽的公爵夫人,代替他行使职责。当然,大家都认为她会再嫁,但她却拒绝了所有的求婚者,说,她只有一个灵魂,因此只能有一个丈夫,另外有她的宝贝女儿在身边,这就足够了。

有一天,她坐在塔楼顶上,俯瞰着一片乱石林立的荒野;盛夏的地面上开满了紫色和黄色的野花。这时她望见一队人马向城堡靠近。在他们中间,有一匹披挂着黑色和银色马具的白色骏马,上面端坐一位夫人,公爵夫人立刻认出,那是她的朋友布兰彻蓝德伯爵夫人,一位和她处境相同的年轻寡妇;她有一个男孩,比自己的女儿——克拉莱兹的阿贝勒大两岁。

公爵夫人欣喜地欢迎她的到来,不过当伯爵夫人颓然坐在她身边的椅垫上,告诉她自己来访的缘由时,公爵夫人的兴奋转而变成了失声痛哭!



"As you know," she said, taking her friend's hand and pressing it between her own, "whenever a Countess of Blanchelande is about to die she finds a white rose lying on her pillow. Last night I went to bed feeling unusually happy, but this morning when I woke the rose was resting against my cheek. I have no one to help me in the world but you, and I have come to ask if you will take Youri, my son, and let him be a brother to Abeille?"

Tears choked the voice of the duchess, but she flung herself on the countess's neck, and pressed her close. Silently the two women took leave of each other, and silently the doomed lady mounted her horse and rode home again. Then, giving her sleeping boy into the care of Francoeur, her steward, she laid herself quietly on her bed, where, the next morning, they found her dead and peaceful.

So Youri and Abeille grew up side by side, and the duchess faithfully kept her promise, and was a mother to them both. As they got bigger she often took them with her on her journeys through her duchy, and taught them to know her people, and to pity and to aid them.

It was on one of these journeys that, after passing through meadows covered with flowers, Youri caught sight of a great glittering expanse lying beneath some distant mountains.

"What is that, godmother?" he asked, waving his hand. "The shield of a giant, I suppose."

"No; a silver plate as big as the moon!" said Abeille, twisting herself round on her pony.

"It is neither a silver plate nor a giant's shield," replied the duchess; "but a beautiful lake. Still, in spite of its beauty, it is dangerous to go near it, for in its depths dwell some Undines, or water spirits, who lure all passersby to their deaths."

Nothing more was said about the lake, but the children did not forget it, and one morning, after they had returned to the castle, Abeille came up to Youri.

"The tower door is open," whispered she; "let us go up. Perhaps we shall find some fairies."

But they did not find any fairies; only, when they reached the

"你知道,"伯爵夫人说,将朋友的手紧攥在自己的双手中,"每 当一位布兰彻蓝德的伯爵夫人行将死去时,她都会在枕边发现一 朵白色玫瑰花。昨晚我入睡前,心情异乎寻常地快乐,但今天早晨 我醒来时,这朵白玫瑰就放在我的脸颊边。这个世界上除了你,我 无人可以求助,因此我是来向你询问,你能否收留我的儿子尤里, 让他做阿贝勒的哥哥?"

眼泪哽住了公爵夫人的喉咙,她扑上去搂住伯爵夫人的脖子, 紧紧抱住她。默默地,两个女人相互道别,即将死去的夫人骑上马 返身回家。她把熟睡着的男孩托付给管家弗朗索瓦,然后平静地躺 到床上。第二天早上,人们发现她在睡梦中安祥地去世了。

就这样,尤里和阿贝勒并肩长大。公爵夫人忠实地履行了自己的诺言,对两个孩子一样地慈爱。等到他们长大了一些,她就开始在公务旅途中带上他俩,教他们学会了解她的人民,并且同情和帮助他们。

在一次旅途中,当他们走过一片开着鲜花的田野后,尤里看见远远的山谷里有一大片闪闪发光的区域。

"那是什么,养母?"他挥舞着小手问,"我猜那准是巨人的盾牌。" "不,是一只像月亮那么大的银盘子!"阿贝勒在小马背上扭动着身子说。

"那既不是银盘子也不是巨人的盾牌,"公爵夫人说,"而是一片美丽的湖。但是尽管它很美,走近它却很危险,因为在它的深处住着水女神,也叫做水妖,她们会诱惑所有经过的人,使他们丢掉性命。"

关于这片湖,谁也没有再提起;但孩子们并没有忘记它。回到城堡后的一天早上,阿贝勒向尤里走去。

"塔楼的门开着呢,"她小声说,"我们走上去吧。也许咱们能找到一些仙女呢。"

但他们并没找到什么仙女。不过从楼顶上看去,那片湖显得愈



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roof, the lake looked bluer and more enchanting than ever. Abeille gazed at it for a moment, and then she said:

"Do you see? I mean to go there!"

"But you mustn't," cried Youri. "You heard what your mother said. And, besides, it is so far; how could we get there?"

"You ought to know that," answered Abeille scornfully. "What is the good of being a man, and learning all sorts of things, if you have to ask me. However, there are plenty of other men in the world, and I shall get one of them to tell me."

Youri coloured; Abeille had never spoken like this before, and, instead of being two years younger than himself, she suddenly seemed many years older. She stood with her mocking eyes fixed on him, till he grew angry at being outdone by a girl, and taking her hand he said boldly:

"Very well, we will both go to the lake."

The next afternoon, when the duchess was working at her tapestry surrounded by her maidens, the children went out, as usual, to play in the garden. The moment they found themselves alone, Youri turned to Abeille, and holding out his hand, said:

"Come."

"Come where?" asked Abeille, opening her eyes very wide.

"To the lake, of course," answered the boy.

Abeille was silent. It was one thing to pretend you meant to be disobedient some day, a long time off, and quite another to start for such a distant place without anyone knowing that you had left the garden. "And in satin shoes, too! How stupid boys are, to be sure!"

"Stupid or not, I am going to the lake, and you are going with me!" said Youri, who had not forgotten or forgiven the look she had cast on him the day before. "Unless," added he, "you are afraid, and in that case I shall go alone."

This was too much for Abeille. Bursting into tears, she flung herself on Youri's neck, and declared that wherever he went she would go too. So, peace having been made between them, they set out.

发的蓝,充满了魅力。阿贝勒盯着它看了一会儿,然后说:

"你看见了吗?我想到那儿去!"

"可你不能去啊,"尤里喊道,"你不是听到你妈妈的话了嘛。何况,那里太远了,我们怎么可能走到那儿?"

"你应该知道啊,"阿贝勒轻蔑地说,"假如你连这都要问我,那你作为一个男人,还学了这么多知识,又有什么用呢?不过这世界上男人多的是,我随便去问他们哪一个好了。"

尤里脸红了。阿贝勒从来没有对他这样说过话;而且,尽管她比自己小两岁,现在她却突然显得比自己大多了。她站在那儿,用嘲笑的目光看着他;最后他生气了,气愤自己怎么被一个女孩子占了上风,于是他抓她的手,大胆地说:

"很好,我们将一起去湖边。"

第二天下午,公爵夫人被女仆们簇拥着,忙着缝制花毯。孩子们像往常一样溜了出来,在花园里玩耍。一看到周围没有人,尤里立刻转身面对着阿贝勒,伸出了手,说:

"来吧。"

"到哪儿去?"阿贝勒睁大了眼睛问。

"当然是去湖边了,"男孩回答说。

阿贝勒沉默了。老早以前偶尔假装自己桀骜不驯是一回事儿,可真要在没人知道自己离开了花园的情况下,去那么远的地方,可就是另一回事儿了!

"而且还穿着缎子鞋去!男孩们多么愚蠢啊,一点不假!"

"不管愚蠢不愚蠢,我一定要去湖边,而且你得跟着我去!"尤里说,他既没有忘记也没有原谅她前一天看着自己时的表情。"除非,"他继续说,"你害怕了,那样的话我就自己去。"

听了这话,阿贝勒受不了了。她一下子哭了出来,扑上去抱住 尤里的脖子,宣布说,无论他要去哪里,她都跟着去。于是,两人达 成了和解,一同上路了。



It was a hot day, and the townspeople were in doors waiting till the sun was low in the sky before they set out either to work or play, so the children passed through the streets unperceived, and crossed the river by the bridge into the flowery meadows along the road by which they had ridden with the duchess. By and by Abeille began to feel thirsty, but the sun had drunk up all the water. and not a drop was left for her. They walked on a little further, and by good luck found a cherry tree covered with ripe fruit. and after a rest and a refreshing meal, they were sure that they were strong enough to reach the lake in a few minutes. But soon Abeille began to limp and to say that her foot hurt her, and Youri had to untie the ribbons that fastened her shoe and see what was the matter. A stone had got in, so this was easily set right, and for a while they skipped along the path singing and chattering, till Abeille stopped again. This time her shoe had come off, and turning to pick it up she caught sight of the towers of the castle, looking such a long way off that her heart sank, and she burst into tears.

"It is getting dark, and the wolves will eat us," sobbed she. But Youri put his arms round her and comforted her.

"Why, we are close to the lake now. There is nothing to be afraid of! We shall be home again to supper," cried he. And Abeille dried her eyes, and trotted on beside him.

Yes, the lake was there, blue and silvery with purple and gold irises growing on its banks, and white water lilies floated on its bosom. Not a trace was there of a man, or of one of the great beasts so much feared by Abeille, but only the marks of tiny forked feet on the sand. The little girl at once pulled off her torn shoes and stockings and let the water flow over her, while Youri looked about for some nuts or strawberries. But none were to be found.

"I noticed, a little way back, a clump of blackberry bushes," said he. "Wait here for me, and I will go and gather some fruit, and after that we will start home again." And Abeille, leaning her head drowsily against a cushion of soft moss, murmured something in reply, and soon fell asleep. In her dream a crow, bearing the smallest man that ever was seen, appeared hovering for a moment above her, and then vanished. At the same instant Youri returned and placed by her side a large leaf—full of strawberries.

这一天天很热,城里的人都躲在家里,等到太阳落山以后才出来活动,因此孩子们走过大街小巷,也没有被发现。他们从桥上过了河,顺着以前和公爵夫人骑马经过的路,来到野花盛开的田野里。渐渐地,阿贝勒开始感到口渴,但那毒辣的阳光把周围所有的水都晒干了,她一滴水也找不到。他们又往前走了一段路,幸运地发现一棵结满了果实的樱桃树。休息了一会儿,又饱饱地吃了一顿,他们信心倍增,觉得自己准能在几分钟之内到达湖边。但很快阿贝勒又一瘸一拐地说脚疼,尤里只好把她系鞋的缎带解下来,看看是怎么回事。原来鞋里进了一粒小石子,这很好解决。不一会儿,他俩便蹦蹦跳跳地唱着歌儿、聊着天继续向前走,直到阿贝勒再次停了下来;这回她的鞋掉了。她弯下身去捡鞋,无意中瞟见了城堡的塔楼:它显得那么的遥远。阿贝勒的心一沉,哭了起来。

"天黑了,狼群会吃了我们的,"她抽泣着说。但尤里用胳膊搂住她,大声安慰她说:

"嗨,我们现在离湖边很近很近了。没什么好害怕的! 吃晚饭的时候我们就能回到家了。"阿贝勒擦干了眼泪, 快步地跟着他继续往前走。

果真,他们到了湖边了,湖水碧蓝、闪着银光,湖岸上开着紫色和金色的鸢尾花,湖中心漂着白色的百合花。那里既没有人的踪迹,也看不到阿贝勒最害怕的野兽的脚印。只有一些叉子形状的小脚印印在沙滩上。小女孩立刻脱掉磨破了的鞋子和袜子,走到水里,而尤里则四处寻找坚果或草莓;但这里什么也没有。

"我刚才在来的路上看到一小丛黑莓,"他说,"在这儿等着我,我去收集一些水果,然后我们就动身回家。"阿贝勒昏昏沉沉地把头枕在一堆柔软的苔藓上,咕哝了些什么回答他,很快就睡着了。在梦里,她看到一只乌鸦在她头顶上盘旋了片刻,乌鸦背上坐着一个她有生以来见过的最小的人。他们很快就消失了。这时候,尤里走回来,在她身边放下一大张兜满了黑莓的叶子。





"It is a pity to wake her just yet," thought he, and wandered off beyond a clump of silvery willows to a spot from which he could get a view of the whole lake. In the moonlight, the light mist that hung over the surface made it look like fairyland. Then gradually the silver veil seemed to break up, and the shapes of fair women with outstretched hands and long green locks floated towards him. Seized with a sudden fright, the boy turned to fly. But it was too late.

Unconscious of the terrible doom that had befallen her foster brother. Abeille slept on, and did not awake even when a crowd of little men with white heards down to their knees came and stood in a circle round her.

"What shall we do with her?" asked Pic, who seemed older than any of them, though they were all very old.

"Build a cage and put her into it," answered Rug.

"No! No! What should such a beautiful princess do in a cage?" cried Dig. And Tad, who was the kindest of them all, proposed to carry her home to her parents. But the other gnomes were too pleased with their new toy to listen to this for a moment.

"Look, she is waking," whispered Pau. And as he spoke Abeille slowly opened her eyes. At first she imagined she was still dreaming; but as the little men did not move, it suddenly dawned upon her that they were real, and starting to her feet, she called loudly:

Youri! Youri! Where are vou?"

At the sound of her voice the gnomes only pressed more closely round her, and, trembling with fear, she hid her face in her hands. The gnomes were at first much puzzled to know what to do; then Tad, climbing on a branch of the willow tree that hung over her, stooped down, and gently stroked her fingers. The child understood that he meant to be kind, and letting her hands fall, gazed at her captors. After an instant's pause she said:

"Little men, it is a great pity that you are so ugly. But, all the same, I will love you if you will only give me something to eat, as I

am dying of hunger.

A rustle was heard among the group as she spoke. Some were very angry at being called ugly, and said she deserved no better fate than to be left where she was. Others laughed, and declared that it did not matter what a mere mortal thought about them; while Tad bade Bog, their messenger, fetch her some milk

"现在先别叫醒她,"他边想边走开,走过一片银柳树丛,来到一个可以看见整个湖面的地点。在月光下,湖面上笼罩着薄薄的雾气,使这里显得像个仙境一般。渐渐地,这银色的轻纱似乎被撕破了,幻化成伸着手臂、披着长长的绿色头发的女妖,向他身边飘来。他吃了一惊,吓得转身就跑。但已经太迟了。

睡着了的阿贝勒对养兄的可怕命运一无所知;当一群白胡子 直拖到膝盖的小矮人走上来站成一圈围住她的时候,她还在呼呼 大睡呢。

"我们把她怎么办?"问话的叫匹克,他显得比其他人都老,尽管他们都很老了。

"打个笼子把她关进去,"鲁格回答。

"不!不!这么漂亮的公主呆在笼子里做什么呢?"迪格喊道。 而泰德,他是他们中间心地最善良的一位,建议把她带回去还给她 家人。但其他的矮人都对"新玩具"充满了兴趣,此刻对他的话无动 于衷。

"看,她醒了,"帕乌小声说。话音没落,阿贝勒就慢慢地张开了眼睛。一开始,她以为自己还在做梦;但是看到小矮人们站着不动,她忽然意识到他们是现实中的人。她"腾"地跳了起来,大声喊:

"尤里! 尤里! 你在哪儿?"

听到这喊声,矮人们反而围得更近了。她吓得发抖,用手捂住脸。矮人们一时也不知所措;接着,泰德爬到一根悬在她头顶的柳枝上,俯下身来轻轻碰了碰她的手指头。孩子明白了他是想表示友好,便把手放下来,瞅着抓住她的人们。沉默了片刻,她开口说:

"小人儿,你们长得那么丑,真令人遗憾。但不管怎么样,要是你们能给我拿些吃的来,我还是会爱你们的;我快要饿死了。"

这话引起了人群一阵骚动。有的人听到她说自己丑非常生气, 说她只配被丢在这里自生自灭。另一些人笑了,说又何必计较区区 的人类是怎么看待自己的;而泰德则吩咐信使包格去给她取一些

