



品味美丽英文


世界悬疑探案佳作

The World Choice Works of Suspense and Detective

青 闰 ◎主编

英汉对照

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享受知识带来的快乐。

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— 品味美丽英文 —

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The World Choice Works of Suspense and Detective

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（英汉对照）

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CONTENT

目录



The Man Who Was Everywhere 无处不在的人 2

那个高个子英国人透过袅袅青烟对着琳达·班克劳福特优美的身影说：“我的宝贝，正像我开始说的那样，恰到好处的谋杀真是登峰造极的技巧游戏……”

The Killer Is Loose 杀手在逃 10

布雷南看着瓦格纳说：“萨姆，他本可以从六条线路走，都比他选择的那条好走。但他直接到这里来了，他想向你的妻子开枪。”

The Night the Rat Danced 鼠舞之夜 48

众人围拢上去观看时，那只老鼠继续舞动着，眼睛半闭，熠熠闪光，好像进入了催眠状态。随着音乐节奏的加快、喧响和刺耳，老鼠四爪抓着吧台飞快地旋转起来。

Not Suited for Murder 天衣无缝 68

借着手电筒的光亮，他看了看手表。11点31分。一路用了8分钟。还有12分钟的余地，他要用这12分钟打电话，再用五六分钟完成自己的计划——做得天衣无缝。



Omit Flowers 献花的囚犯 80

“骗子！”拉斯提尖叫道，“该死的骗子！”奈特被这突如其来的意外吓呆了，抬不起手臂，喉咙里短暂咕噜了一会儿，那声音在拉斯提的手指间响动着，然后他就一动不动了。

The Secretary in the Cement 混凝土里的女秘书 98

爱丽娜·龙巴德不是一个漂亮女孩；事实非常明显，所以这使钱姆伯斯维尔比较好奇的居民更加好奇。好奇为什么奥蒙德雇佣她，众所周知他喜欢丰满狐媚的女人。更好奇的是，为什么他一直雇了她6年之久。

The Angel of Death 死亡天使 110

电话里传来咯咯的笑声：“我并没有因为你的怀疑而责怪你。差不多我打给的每个人一开始都怀疑，直至他们意识到我正在给他提供两件他们非常想要的东西：摆脱痛苦，永远安息。”

Out of the Woods 走出险境 118

我站起来，踩到了脚下的小树枝和松果，然后看到了一个龇牙咧嘴、胡子拉碴的男人。他没带猎枪，只有一把我的手斧。我扫视了一下他身后那条小溪附近的岸。没见萨迪的影子。

Over a Whisky Bottle 美酒与罪犯 126

威士忌使金伯林的头脑非常清醒。他的辘辘饥肠现在开始咕噜咕噜响得更欢了。陌生人对吃饭一事只字不提。金伯林接着往下玩。



Prints脚印 140

起先,我想我看见她就在我的正前方,两臂展开,绿色印花布外衣迎着微风飘摆。她像云朵一样高。我伸长脖子再去看她时,却见晴空万里,我相信我什么也没看见。露西!我尖声叫喊,迅速转过身。露西!露西!露西!

The Last Gaze 最后的凝视 146

在那15个月中,他每天,也许每个小时都想起她。他曾经不止一次地将手放在听筒上,准备拿起来,仅仅是准备了最后说话的力量,没有去做过。每次他的电话铃响,他的希望就会高涨,希望是她打来的。直到今天,她的哥哥打电话来告诉他这个令人心碎的噩耗。

Three Is a Lucky Number 事不过三 164

罗纳德决定该是动手的时候了。他从窗口转过身来,开始往浴缸里放水。他注意到,他的心咚咚直跳。他不喜欢这样。他需要保持十分平静。

Murder in the Fourth Dimension 四维谋杀 178

我永远也不会忘记那个超红外线装置通过取回盘子、雕像、两卷《圣经》和那只猫时我所感到的兴奋。我也急切想开始耽搁已久的报复,所以我甚至没有考虑做一下进入四维空间的个人旅行。

The Green Depths 绿色深渊 200

“不!”约翰·亨利尖声叫道。声音在钢舱壁处回响着。他向前冲着站了起来,摇晃不定,直冒冷汗,全身都湿透了。“我不会被淹死的。我要去得克萨斯州的一个农场。离水有好几英里远……那里只有土地……”



The Perfect Murder 完美的谋杀 212

有一天,埃米莉走进马克·梅尔彻的药店,来到处方柜台后边,开始述说起可怕的事情。马克静听着她的讲述。而在地述说的当儿,他的眼神变得越来越难看。

The Marrow of Justice 正义的精髓 220

圣地亚哥感到吃惊,举棋不定,结结巴巴,最后努力说道:“可是,维克托——”

奎威多果断打断他,脱口说道:“我现在感到非常难堪,无论从政治还是其他方面都是这样。如果你想继续干警察局长,那就找到凶手。找不到,那你就完了。”

A Graveyard without Tombstones 没有墓碑的坟场 240

四周到处是噩梦。我不敢坐起来。然而,我有一种要那样做的强烈欲望;我不断地将它摆脱。我总是在对自己说:“快点!起来!”

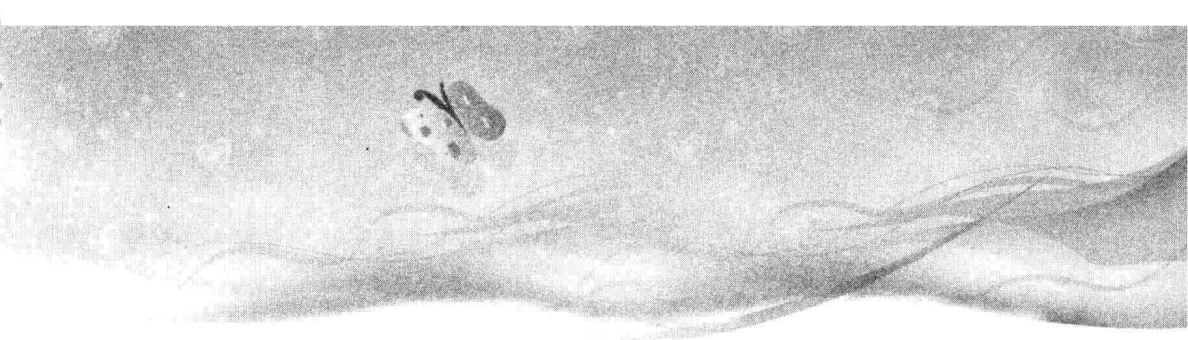
A Nice Save 完美的拯救 254

沃尔夫环顾四周:“我建议我们还是穿过玻璃间,回到浮动平台上去。”

“别管那些平台。”梅尔引他朝另一扇门走去。“我发现了一条捷径。那是船员们常走的路。它一路直通轮机房。”

Out of the Night 夜幕下的幽灵 260

他尽力想打开车门,但门被卡住。正在燃烧的汽油小溪般从汽车下面流出,向他的脚边袭来,热浪使他后退了几步。



On the Leads 铅屋顶上的鬼影 272

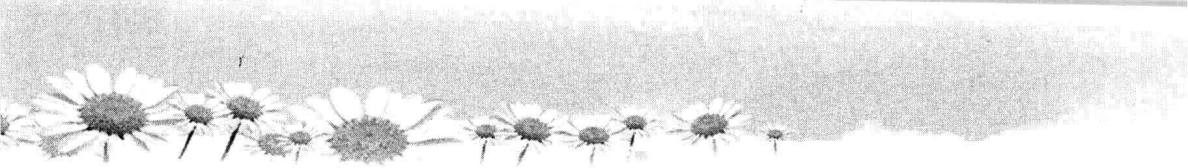
夜空无云,满月斜照过屋顶窗,将对面的墙壁照出了一长溜亮银色的光带。

Operation the Iceman 冰人行动 292

车子冲了过来,但史密斯毫不退缩。他对准目标开了枪。

The Last Stop 终点站 316

康罗伊太太望着公共汽车消失在了路的尽头。她环顾四周,竭力想弄明白她处在城市的哪个方位。太阳似乎突然亮得可怕。



The Man Who Was Everywhere

by Edward D. Hoch

品味美丽英文
世界悬疑探索佳作

He first noticed the new man in the neighborhood on a Tuesday evening, on his way home from the station. The man was tall and thin, with a look about him that told Ray Bankcroft he was English. It wasn't anything Ray could put his finger on, the fellow just looked English.

That was all there was to their first encounter, and the second meeting passed just as casually, Friday evening at the station. The fellow was living around Pelham some place, maybe in that new apartment house in the next block.

But it was the following week that Ray began to notice him everywhere. The tall Englishman rode down to New York with Ray on the 8:09, and he was eating a few tables away at Howard Johnson's one noon. But that the way things were in New York, Ray told himself, where you sometimes ran into the same person every day for a week, as though the laws of probability didn't exist.

It was on the weekend, when Ray and his wife journeyed up to Stamford for a picnic, that he became convinced the Englishman was following him. For there, fifty miles from home, the tall stranger came striding slowly across the rolling hills, pausing now and then to take in the beauty of the place.

"Damn it, Linda," Ray remarked to his wife, "there's that fellow

无处不在的人

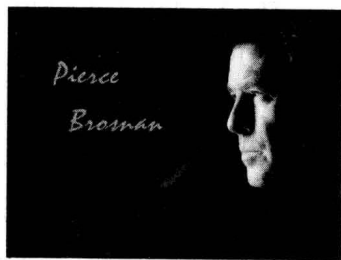
爱德华·D·霍克

一个星期二的傍晚，他首先注意到了附近地区那个新来的人，当时他正走在从车站回家的路上。那人是个瘦高个，雷·班克劳福特从相貌可以看出他是个英国人。雷也不能确切指出是什么，那人看上去就像个英国人。

那是他们第一次相遇，第二次偶遇就是星期五傍晚在车站。那人住在佩勒姆附近的某个地方，也许就在下个街区的某幢新公寓房里。

但雷开始注意到他无处不在是在下一周。那个高个子英国人8点9分与雷一块乘车到纽约，而且一天中午他还在霍华德·约翰逊饭店距离他几张桌子的地方吃饭。但在纽约事情就是这样，雷对自己说，在那里一周当中每天你有时都会碰到同一个人，好像概率法则不存在似的。

那是在周末，当时雷和妻子要旅行到斯坦福进行野餐，他渐渐相信那个陌生的英国人是在跟踪他，因为那里距离他家有50英里，那个陌生的英国人慢慢地大步越过那些起伏的小山，不时停下来欣赏当地的美景。



“琳达，真他妈的，”雷对妻子说，“又是那个家伙！”

again! ”

“What fellow, Ray?”

“That Englishman from our neighborhood. The one I was telling you I see everywhere. ”

“Oh, is that him?” Linda Bankcroft frowned through the tinted lenses of her sunglasses. “I don’t remember ever seeing him before. ”

“Well, he must be living in that new apartment in the next block. I’d like to know what the hell he’s doing up here, though. Do you think he could be following me?”

“Oh, Ray, don’t be silly,” Linda laughed. “Why would anyone want to follow you? And to a picnic! ”

“I don’t know, but it’s certainly odd the way he keeps turning up...”

It certainly was odd.

And as the summer passed into September, it grew odder still. Once, twice, three times a week, the mysterious Englishman appeared, always walking, always seemingly oblivious of his surroundings.

Finally, one night Ray Bankcroft’s way home, it suddenly grew to be too much for him.

He walked up to the man and asked, “Are you following me?”

The Englishman looked down his nose with a puzzled frown. “I beg your pardon?”

“Are you following me?” Ray repeated. “I see you everywhere. ”

“My dear chap, really, you must be mistaken. ”

“I’m not mistaken. Stop following me! ”

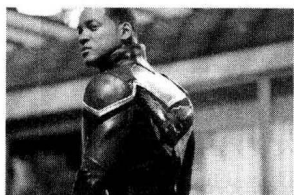
But the Englishman only shook his head sadly and walked away. And Ray stood and watched him until he was out of sight...

“Linda, I saw him again today! ”

“Who, dear?”

“That damned Englishman! He was in the elevator in my building. ”

“Are you sure it was the same man?”





“哪个家伙，雷？”

“来自我们附近的那个英国人。我对你说的我到处可见的那个人。”

“噢，那是他吗？”琳达·班克劳福特透过太阳镜的有色镜片皱着眉头。“我不记得以前见过他。”

“噢，他一定是住在下个街区的新公寓里。不过，我想知道他究竟在这里干什么。你认为他可能是在跟踪我吗？”

“噢，雷，别犯傻，”琳达笑道，“为什么会有人要跟踪你呢？而且要去野餐！”

“我不知道，但那肯定很奇怪他一直那样出现……”
那的确很奇怪。

当夏天过完，进入9月时，它变得更怪了。那个神秘的英国男人一周出现一次、两次、三次，总是在走路，而且好像总是对他周围的环境熟视无睹。

最后，有一天夜里，在回家的路上，雷·班克劳福特再也无法忍受了。

他走到那个人面前，问道：“你是在跟踪我吗？”

那个英国人皱了皱眉，以困惑的神情鄙视着对方。“请再说一遍？”

“你是跟踪我吗？”雷重复道，“我走到哪里都能看到你。”

“我的老兄，说真的，你肯定是搞错了。”

“我没搞错。别再跟踪我！”

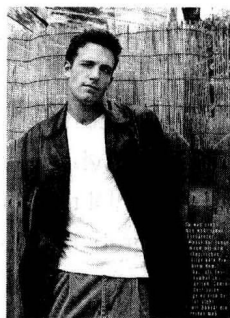
但那个英国人只是伤心地摇摇头，就走开了。而雷站在那里望着那个人，直到他消失……

“琳达，我今天又看见他了！”

“谁，亲爱的？”

“那个该死的英国人！他在我那个大楼的电梯里。”

“你敢肯定那是同一个人吗？”



“Of course I'm sure! He's everywhere, I tell you! I see him every day now, on the street, on the train, at lunch, and now even in the elevator! It's driving me crazy. I'm certain he's following me. But why?”

“Have you spoken to him?”

“I've spoken to him, cursed at him, threatened him. But it doesn't do any good. He just looks puzzled and walks away. And then the next day there he is again. ”



“Maybe you should call the police. But I suppose he hasn't really done anything. ”

“That's just the trouble, Linda. He hasn't done a single thing. It's just that he's always around. The damned thing is driving me crazy. ”

“What—what are you going to do about it?”

“I'll tell you what I'm going to do! The next time I see him I'm going to grab him and beat the truth out of him. I'll get to the bottom of this...”

The next night, the tall Englishman was back, walking just ahead of him on the train platform. Ray ran toward him, but the Englishman disappeared in the crowd.

Perhaps the whole thing was just a coincidence, and yet...

Later that night Ray ran out of cigarettes, and when he left the apartment and headed for the corner drugstore, he knew the tall Englishman would be waiting for him along the route.

And as he came under the pale red glow of the flickering neon, he saw the man, walking slowly across the street from the railroad tracks.

Ray knew that this must be the final encounter.

“Say there! ”

The Englishman paused and looked at him distastefully, then turned and walked away from Ray.

“Wait a minute, you! We're going to settle this once and for all! ”



“我当然敢肯定！他无处不在，我告诉你！我现在每天都会看见他，在大街上，在火车上，在吃午饭时，甚至目前在电梯里！真要把我弄疯了。我相信他是在跟踪我。可为什么呢？”

“你曾跟他说过话吗？”

“我跟他说过话，骂过他，威胁过他。但那无济于事。他只是神情迷惑，然后就走开了。而第二天他就又到了那里。”

“也许你应该打电话报警。但我想他其实什么也没做过。”

“麻烦就在这，琳达。他没做过一件事。他只是总在旁边。那件该死的事让我发疯。”

“你要对此怎么——怎么办呢？”

“我要把做的事告诉你！下一次看到他，我要抓住他，打他说出实情。我要问个水落石出……”

第二天夜里，那个高个子英国人再次出现，正走在雷前面的火车月台上。雷跑向他，但那个英国人消失在了人群中。

也许整个事情仅仅是巧合，然而……

后来那天夜里，雷抽完了香烟。而当他离开公寓向街角那个杂货店走去时，他知道那个高个子英国人会在路边等着他。

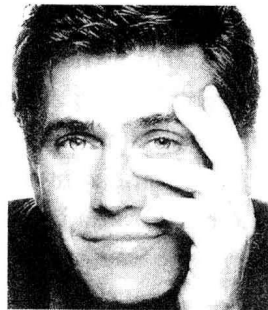
他来到闪烁的淡红色霓虹灯下时，看到了那个人，正从铁道那边慢慢穿过大街。

雷知道这一定是最后的遭遇。

“有话直说吧！”

那个英国人暂停下来，百无聊赖地看着他，随后转过身，从雷身边走开了。

“等一下，你！我们这次要把这件事彻底摆



But the Englishman kept walking.

Ray cursed and started after him through the darkness. He called out. "Come back here!" But now the Englishman was almost running.

Ray broke into a trot, following him down the narrow street that led along the railroad tracks. "Damn you, come back! I want to talk to you!"

But the Englishman ran on, faster and faster. Finally Ray paused, out of breath.

And ahead, the Englishman had paused too.

Ray could see the gleaming glow of his wristwatch as he raised his hand in a gesture. And Ray saw that he was beckoning him to follow...

Ray broke into a run again.

The Englishman waited only a moment and then he too ran, keeping close to the edge of the railroad wall, where only a few inches separated him from a twenty-foot drop to the tracks below.

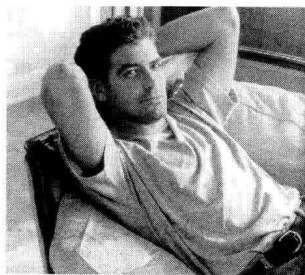
In the distance, Ray heard the low whistle of the Stamford Express, tearing through the night.

Ahead, the Englishman rounded a brick wall that jutted out almost to the edge of the embankment. He was out of sight around the corner for a moment, but Ray was now almost upon him. He rounded the wall himself and saw, too late, that the Englishman was waiting for him there.

The man's big hands came at him, and all at once Ray was pushed and falling sideways, over the edge of the railroad wall, clawing helplessly at the air.

And as he hit the tracks, he saw that the Stamford Express was almost upon him, filling all space with its terrible sound...

Some time later, the tall Englishman peered through a cloud of blue cigarette smoke at the graceful figure of Linda Bankcroft and said, "As I remarked at the beginning of all this, my darling, a proper murder is the ultimate game of skill..."



平！” 但那个英国人还在走个不停。

雷骂骂咧咧，开始穿过黑暗追他。他大声喊道：“回来！”但现在那个英国人几乎是跑了起来。

雷突然小跑起来，顺着那条与铁道并行的窄街跟他而去。“该死的你，回来！我要对你说话！”

但那个英国人继续跑个不停，越来越快。最后，雷暂停下来，气喘吁吁。

而前面的那个英国人也停了下来。

雷可以看到那人抬起手做手势时手表的闪光。随后，雷看到那人招手让他跟踪……

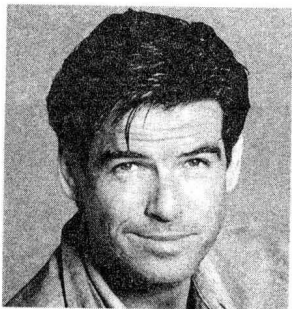
雷突然又跑了起来。

那个英国人只等了一会儿，随后也紧贴着铁路墙壁的边缘跑了起来，那里只有几英寸将他与一个 20 英尺长、通向下面铁道的斜坡分开。

雷听到了远处斯坦福快车穿破黑暗的、低沉的呼啸声。

前面的那个英国人绕过了一堵砖墙，墙几乎突出到了岸边。他在拐弯处消失了一会儿。但现在雷几乎追上了他。他绕过墙角，看到那个英国人正在那里等着他，已经太晚了。

那个人的大手伸向他，与此同时雷被推了一把，倒向了一边，翻过了铁道墙壁的边缘，在空中无助地抓着。



而当他落到铁道上时，只见斯坦福快车几乎轧上了他，可怕的声音充满了整个空间……

过了一段时间，那个高个子英国人透过袅袅青烟对着琳达·班克劳福特优美的身影说：“我的宝贝，正像我开始说的那样，恰到好处的谋杀真是登峰造极的技巧游戏……”



The Killer Is Loose

by John and Ward Hawkins

Detective Sam Wagner was sleeping peacefully when the phone rang. He felt in the dark for the telephone peering sleepily at the clock beside it. It was two in the morning.

"This is Sergeant Baxter. Sorry to wake you, Sam, but Chief Brennan thought we ought to tell you right away. Leon Poole escaped from the prison farm. "

Sam sat up, wide awake, and turned on the light. "Leon Poole?" he said. "How did he do it?"

"Well, you know he's been a trusty on the farm for a year. One of the guards took him along as a helper on the truck late this afternoon, to deliver a load of vegetables to the city hospital. But the truck never got to town. It took us quite a while to find it. "

"What happened to the guard?"asked Sam.

"He's dead. Poole stuck a knife in his throat. "

Sam silently digested this surprising piece of information. Then he said, "Do you know where Poole went?"

"Not yet. He left the truck in a ditch fifteen miles this side of Winston.

