

# 电影 英语 赏析

## 奥斯卡经典动画片

APPRECIATION OF THE FILM IN ENGLISH

OSCAR'S CLASSIC ANIMATION

朱小晶 郝昕荣【编著】

BELLE BEGINS TO EXPLORE.  
SHE IS TRULY SHOCKED BY EVERY THING SHE SEES.  
SHE THEN TURNS HER HEAD AND SEES A PICTURE ON THE WALL.  
WE CAN ONLY SEE A PART OF A PORTRAIT.  
IT IS THE SAME PORTRAIT THAT WAS SHREDDED IN THE OPENING.  
BELLE REACHES OUT AND LIFTS THE SHREDS OF THE PICTURE TO REVEAL THE PRINCE.  
AND THEN SHE TURNS HER HEAD AND SEES THE ROSE UNDER THE BELL JAR.  
SHE WALKS OVER TO THE ROSE, HER EYES TRANSFIXED.  
SHE REACHES OUT, AND THEN LIFTS OFF THE JAR, LEAVING THE ROSE UNPROTECTED.  
SHE REACHES OUT TO TOUCH THE ROSE, AS SHE NEARS IT,  
BEAST JUMPS IN TO THE ROOM  
AND THEN SLAMS THE DOOR BACK ON THE ROSE.  
HE THEN TURNS HIS HEAD IN TOWARD BELLE.

湖南人民出版社

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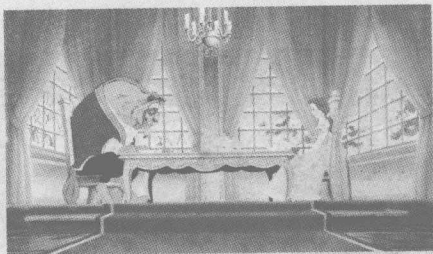
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# B 美女与野兽 Beauty and the Beast



## 美女与野兽

### Beauty and the Beast



《美女与野兽》是一个古老的法国神话故事，曾多次搬上银幕。本片剧情是叙述在一个被施魔咒的古堡里，一位王子因不懂得慈悲与宽容而被仙女变为野兽，他唯有学会如何爱人才能变回原貌，后来美女贝儿为救父亲而答应被野兽囚禁，在一群魔堡仆役的穿针引线之下，贝儿与野兽从针锋相对到互生情愫，但一场本来应该是贝儿的解救行动变成了对野兽的讨伐。加斯頓一行人来到城堡。不熟悉城堡地形的加斯頓显然不是野兽的对手，但是贝儿的出现却使得加斯頓乘机暗算了野兽。深受重伤的野兽已无举手之力，最后一片玫瑰花片也飘然落下。就在大家绝望之际，伤心欲绝的贝儿说出了野兽已经等了21年的“我爱你”，好在为时不晚，咒语终于被解除，王子和城堡恢复了原样。在画面方面，动画家们画出了中世纪法国小镇的景象，并借着电脑动画创造出三度空间的舞池，配合优美的电影音乐，更让本片精致动人。



## Beauty and the Beast (1991)

Genre: Animation / Family / Fantasy / Musical / Romance

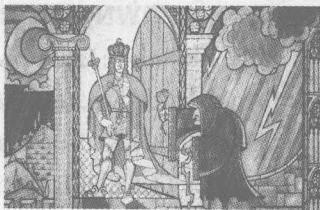
The most beautiful love story ever told as it has never been seen before.

### Selected script

#### BEAUTY AND THE BEAST<sup>(1)</sup>

*An opened book with pictures.*

NARRATOR: Once upon a time, in a faraway land, a young prince lived in a shining castle. Although he had everything that he desired, the prince was spoiled, selfish, and unkind. But then, one winter's night, an old beggar woman came to the castle and offered him a single rose in return for shelter from the bitter cold. Repulsed<sup>①</sup> by her haggard<sup>②</sup> appearance, the prince sneered at the gift and turned the old woman away, but she warned him not to be deceived by appearances, for beauty is found within. And when he dismissed her again, the old woman's ugliness melted away to reveal a beautiful enchantress<sup>③</sup>. The prince tried to apologize, but it was too late, for she had seen that there was no love in his heart, and as punishment, she transformed him into a hideous beast, and placed a powerful spell on the castle, and all that lived there. Ashamed of his monstrous form, the beast concealed<sup>④</sup> himself inside his castle, with a magic mirror as his only window to the outside world. The rose she had offered was truly an enchanted<sup>⑤</sup> rose, which would bloom until his twenty-first year. If



he could learn to love another, and earn her love in return by the time the last petal fell, then the spell would be broken. If not, he would be doomed to remain a beast for all time. As the years passed, he fell into despair, and lost all hope, for who could ever learn to love a beast?

*We have seen the glass windows illustrating the narration, as well as Beast destroying his portrait. The camera slowly zooms out from the castle and we see the title. Fade up on the home of Belle. She exits the front door and begins her walk into town.*

### EXT - TOWN - MORNING

BELLE (*sings*): Little town, it's a quiet village. Every day, like the one before, little town, full of little people. Waking up to say...

TOWNSFOLK 1: Bonjour®!

TOWNSFOLK 2: Bonjour!

TOWNSFOLK 3: Bonjour!

TOWNSFOLK 4: Bonjour!

TOWNSFOLK 5: Bonjour!

BELLE (*cont.*): There goes the baker with his tray like always. The same old bread and rolls® to sell. Every morning just the same. Since the morning that we came. To this poor provincial® town...

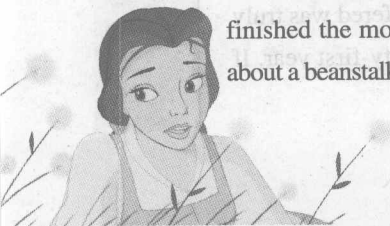
BAKER: Good morning, Belle!

*Belle jumps over to the bakery.*

BELLE: Morning monsieur®!

BAKER: Where are you off to?

BELLE: The bookshop! I just finished the most wonderful story, about a beanstalk and an ogre® and...





BAKER (*ignoring her*): That's nice...Marie, the baguettes®!  
Hurry up!!

TOWNSFOLK (*sings*): Look there she goes, that girl is strange  
no question. Dazed and distracted, can't you tell?

WOMAN 1 (*sings*): Never part of any crowd.

BARBER (*sings*): 'Cause her head's up on some cloud.

TOWNSFOLK (*sings*): No denying she's a funny girl, that Belle!  
*Belle jumps on the back of a wagon and rides through town.*

DRIVER: Bonjour!

WOMAN 2: Good day!

DRIVER: How is your family?

WOMAN 3: Bonjour!

MERCHANT: Good day!

WOMAN 3: How is your wife?

WOMAN 4: I need six eggs!

MAN 1: That's too expensive!

BELLE (*sings*): There must be more than this provincial life!

*Belle enters the bookshop.*

### INT – BOOKSHOP – MORNING

BOOKSELLER: Ah, Belle!

BELLE: Good morning. I've come to return the book I borrowed.

BOOKSELLER (*putting the book back on the shelf*): Finished  
already?

BELLE: Oh, I couldn't put it down! Have you got anything new?

BOOKSELLER (*laughing*): Not since yesterday.

BELLE (*on ladder of bookshelf*): That's all right. I'll borrow... this one.

BOOKSELLER: That one? But you've read it twice!

BELLE: Well it's my favorite! (*She swings off side of ladder, rolling*

down its track.) Far off places, daring swordfights, magic spells, a prince in disguise!

BOOKSELLER (*handing her the book*): Well, if you like it all that much, it's yours!

BELLE: But sir!

BOOKSELLER: I insist!

BELLE: Well thank you. Thank you very much!

*She leaves bookshop.*



### EXT - TOWN - MORNING

MEN (*looking in window, and then turning to watch her, singing*): Look there she goes. That girl is so peculiar! I wonder if she's feeling well!

WOMEN (*sing*): With a dreamy far-off look!

MEN (*sing*): And her nose stuck in a book!

ALL (*sing*): What a puzzle to the rest of us is Belle!

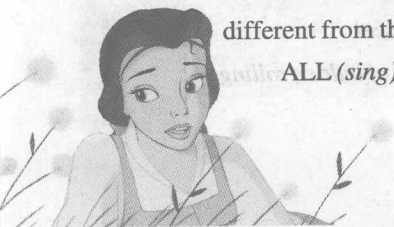
*Belle sits on the edge of a fountain, singing to the sheep and the washing woman in the background, who leaves.*

BELLE (*sings*): Oh! Isn't this amazing! It's my favorite part because, you'll see! Here's where she meets Prince Charming<sup>[2]</sup>. But she won't discover that it's him 'till chapter three!

WOMAN 5 (*sings*): Now it's no wonder that her name means 'beauty'. Her looks have got no parallel!

MERCHANT (*sings*): But behind that fair façade<sup>®</sup>. I'm afraid she's rather odd very different from the rest of us...

ALL (*sing*): She's nothing



like the rest of us. Yes, different from the rest of us is Belle.

*Geese are flying overhead; one is shot and hits the ground. Lefou runs over, holds out the bag, and misses catching the prize. He returns to Gaston.*

LEFOU: Wow! You didn't miss a shot, Gaston! You're the greatest hunter in the whole world!

GASTON: I know!

LEFOU: Huh. No beast alive stands a chance against you...and no girl for that matter!

GASTON: It's true, Lefou, and I've got my sights set on that one! *He points to Belle.*

LEFOU: The inventor's daughter?

GASTON: She's the one! The lucky girl I'm going to marry.

LEFOU: But she's—

GASTON: The most beautiful girl in town.

LEFOU: I know, but—

GASTON: And that makes her the best. And don't I deserve the best?

LEFOU: Well, of course, I mean you do, but I mean...

GASTON (*sings*): Right from the moment when I met her, saw her I said she's gorgeous<sup>®</sup> and I fell here in town there's only she, (*Belle walks by and away.*) who is beautiful as me. So I'm making plans to woo<sup>®</sup> and marry Belle.

GIRLS (*sing*): Look there he goes, isn't he dreamy. Monsieur Gaston, oh he's so cute. Be still my heart, I'm hardly breathing. He's such a tall, dark, strong and handsome brute<sup>®</sup>.

*Belle walks easily through the crowd of people in the town, Gaston struggles to catch up to her.*

MAN 1: Bonjour!

GASTON: Pardon!

美女与野兽  
Beauty and the Beast

MAN 2: Good day!

MAN 3: Mais oui<sup>®</sup>!

WOMAN 1: You call this bacon?

WOMAN 2: What lovely grapes!

MAN 4: Some cheese!

WOMAN 3: Ten yards!

MAN 4: One pound.

GASTON: Excuse me!

MAN 4: I'll get the knife!

GASTON: Please let me through!

WOMAN 4: This bread!

MAN 5: Those fish!

WOMAN 4: It's stale<sup>®</sup>!

MAN 5: They smell!

MAN 6: Madame's mistaken!

BELLE (*sings*): There must be more than this provincial life!

GASTON: Just watch I'm going to make Belle my wife!

*Townfolk gather around Gaston, and eventually surround him.*

ALL (*sing*): Look there she goes a girl who's strange but special.

A most peculiar mademoiselle<sup>®</sup>. It's a pity and a sin. She doesn't quite fit in!

GROUP 1 (*sing*): But she really is a funny girl.

GROUP 2 (*sing*): A beauty but a funny girl.

ALL (*sing*): She really is a funny girl! That Belle!

GASTON: Hello, Belle.

BELLE: Bonjour Gaston. (*Gaston grabs the book from Belle.*)  
Gaston, may I have my book, please?

GASTON: How can you read this? There's no pictures!

BELLE: Well, some people use their imagination.



GASTON: Belle, it's about time you got your head out of those books (*tossing book into the mud.*) and paid attention to more important things...like me! The whole town's talking about it.

*The girls, who are looking on, sigh. Belle has picked up the book and is cleaning off the mud.*

GASTON (*cont.*): It's not right for a woman to read —

*Soon she starts getting ideas... and thinking.*

BELLE: Gaston, you are positively primeval<sup>®</sup>.

GASTON (*putting his hand around her shoulders.*): Why thank you, Belle. Hey, whaddya say you and me take a walk over to the tavern<sup>®</sup> and have a look at my trophies<sup>®</sup>.

BELLE: Maybe some other time.

GIRL 1: What's wrong with her?

GIRL 2: She's crazy!

GIRL 3: He's gorgeous!

BELLE: Please, Gaston. I can't. I have to get home and help my father. Good-bye.

LEFOU: Ha ha ha, that crazy old loon<sup>®</sup>, he needs all the help he can get!

*Gaston and Lefou laugh heartily.*

BELLE: Don't you talk about my father that way!

GASTON: Yeah, don't talk about her father that way!

BELLE: My father's not crazy! He's a genius!

*Explosion in background. Gaston and Lefou continue laughing. Belle rushes home and steps into the basement.*





INT - BELLE'S HOME - BASEMENT - DAY

BELLE: Papa?

MAURICE: How on earth did that happen?

*He pulls the barrel off his waist, along with his pants.*

BELLE: Are you all right, Papa?

MAURICE: I'm about ready to  
give up on this hunk<sup>®</sup> of junk!

*He kicks the machine.*

BELLE: You always say that.

MAURICE: I mean it, this time. I'll never get this boneheaded<sup>®</sup>  
contraption<sup>®</sup> to work.

BELLE: Yes, you will. And you'll win first prize at the fair tomorrow.

MAURICE: Hmmmph!

BELLE: ...and become a world famous inventor!

MAURICE: You really believe that?

BELLE: I always have.

MAURICE: Well, what are we waiting for? I'll have this thing  
fixed in no time. *(sliding under machine)* Hand me that dog-legged  
clencher<sup>®</sup> there... So, did you have a good time in town today?

BELLE: I got a new book. Papa, do you think I'm odd?

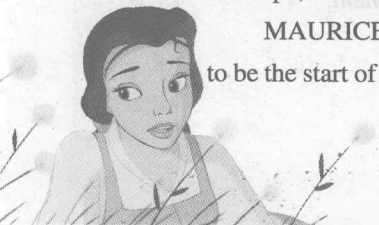
MAURICE: My daughter? Odd? *(He appears from under  
machine.)* Where would you get an idea like that?

BELLE: Oh, I don't know. It's just I'm not sure I fit in here. There's  
no one I can really talk to.

MAURICE: What about that Gaston? He's a handsome fellow!

BELLE: He's handsome all right, and rude and conceited<sup>®</sup> and...  
Oh Papa, he's not for me!

MAURICE: Well, don't you worry, 'cause this invention's going  
to be the start of a new life for us. *(He comes out from under machine.)*



I think that's done it. Now, let's give it a try.

*Machine whirs and chops wood, just as it should.*

BELLE: It works!

MAURICE: It does? It does!

BELLE: You did it! You really did it!

MAURICE: Hitch up Phillipe, girl. I'm off to the fair!

*Log strikes him in the head, knocking him out. Fade to later in the day.*



### EXT – OUTSIDE BELLE'S COTTAGE – LATER THAT DAY

BELLE: Good bye, Papa! Good luck!

MAURICE: Good bye, Belle, and take care while I'm gone!

*Maurice and Phillipe (the horse) continue on their journey until they become lost.*

### EXT – ON THE ROAD – DAY

MAURICE: We should be there by now. Maybe we missed a turn. I guess I should have taken a...wait a minute. *(He lifts lantern to find the direction.)* Let's go this way!

*Phillipe looks right, at a dark path, then left towards another route, then begins to go left.*

MAURICE: Come on, Phillipe! It's a shortcut. We'll be there in no time!

*Phillipe and Maurice continue through the dark.*



MAURICE: This can't be right. Where have you taken us, Phillippe? We'd better turn around...and...whoa...whoa boy, whoa, Phillippe. Oh, oh! Look out!

*A swarm of bats fly out of a tree. Phillippe runs through the forest avoiding everything until he almost runs over the edge of a cliff.*

MAURICE: Back up! Back up! Back up! Good boy, good boy. That's it, that's — back up! Steady. Steady! Hey now. Steady. (*Phillippe finally bucks him off.*) Phillippe! (*Phillippe runs away, leaving Maurice on the edge of the cliff.*) Phillippe? Oh no!

*Maurice runs away, being chased by the wolves. He stumbles down a hill, and lands at the gate of a castle. He grabs the locked gate and tries to shake it open.*

MAURICE: Help! Is someone there? Help!

*The gate opens, and Maurice runs in. He slams the gate in the faces of the wolves. Leaving his hat on the ground as the rain begins to fall, Maurice runs to the castle and bangs on the door. It creaks open and he enters, cautiously.*

### INT – INSIDE THE CASTLE – NIGHT

MAURICE: Hello? Hello?

*Watching from a table near the entrance are Lumiere and Cogsworth.*

LUMIERE (*barely whispering*): Old fellow must have lost his way in the woods.

COGSWORTH (*also whispering*): Keep quiet! Maybe he'll go away.

MAURICE: Is someone there?

COGSWORTH: Not a word, Lumiere. Not one word!

MAURICE: I don't mean to intrude<sup>®</sup>, but I've lost my horse and



I need a place to stay for the night.

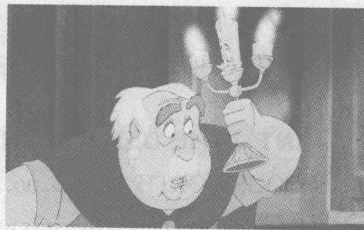
LUMIERE (*looking at Cogsworth like a child having just found a lost puppy*): Oh Cogsworth, have a heart.

COGSWORTH: Shush shush shhhhh! (*Cogsworth puts hand over Lumiere's mouth, who touches his lit candle hand to Cogsworth's hand.*) Ow ow Ow OW OW OUCH®!!!!

LUMIERE: Of course, monsieur, you are welcome here.

MAURICE (*looking around in confusion*): Who said that?

*He picks up the candlestick for light, not realizing that the speaker is in his hand.*



LUMIERE (*tapping him on the shoulder*): Over here!

MAURICE (*spins around, pulling Lumiere to the other side*): Where?

LUMIERE (*taps Maurice on the side of the head. Maurice looks at Lumiere*): Allo!

MAURICE: Oh!!!! (*Startled, he drops Lumiere onto the floor.*) Incredible!

COGSWORTH (*hopping over*): Well, now you've done it, Lumiere. Splendid, just peachy®—aaarrgghh!

*Maurice picks up Cogsworth.*

MAURICE: How is this accomplished?

*He picks up Cogsworth.*

COGSWORTH: Put me down! At once! (*Maurice tickles the bottoms of Cogsworth's feet. He laughs. He begins to wind the spring on the back of Cogsworth's head, twisting his face around with the clock hands. Maurice opens the front of Cogsworth and begins to play with his pendulum®.* Cogsworth slams the door shut on his