

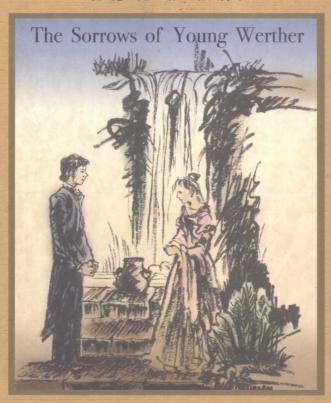
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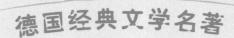
少年维特之烦恼

中英对照

歌德著张翔编译



中国书籍出版社



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内容简介

《少年维特之烦恼》写于1774年。它的出版使歌德一夜之间成为家喻户晓的人物,也奠定了歌德一生的殊荣。

这部小说采用的书信体形式开创了德国小说史的先河,作品描写了维特跌宕起伏的感情波澜,在抒情和议论中真切、详尽地展示了维持思想感情的变化,将他个人恋爱的不幸放置在广泛的社会背景中,对封建的等级偏见、小市民的自私与守旧等观念作了揭露和批评,热情地宣扬了个性解放和感情自由,尤其是通过主人公反抗社会对青年人的压抑和窒息的反抗,表现出一种抨击陋习、摒弃恶俗的叛逆精神,因而更具有进步的时代意义。这也是这部小说成为世界文学宝库中的瑰宝、深受各国人民喜爱而经久不衰的魅力所在。

Book One

第一部分

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May 4, 1771

How happy I am to have come away! Dearest friend, how strange is the human heart! To leave you, one so dearly loved, from whom I was inseparable, and yet to be glad! I know you will forgive me. Were not all my other personal relationships definitely chosen by fate to torment a heart like mine? Poor Leonora! And yet I was blameless. Was it my fault that, while the capricious charms of her sister provided me with a pleasant entertainment, her poor heart built up a passion for me? Still am I altogether blameless? Did I not encourage her emotions? Did I not relish her perfectly genuine and naive expressions that so often make us laugh, although they were anything but amusing?

Did I not but oh, what is man that he dares so to complain of himself! Dear friend, I promise you I will improve, I will no longer ruminate, as I always used to do, on the petty troubles that Fate puts in my way. I will enjoy the present and let bygones be bygones. You are certainly right, best of friends, that there would be far less suffering in the world if human beings did not use their imaginations so busily in recalling the memories of past misfortunes, instead of trying to bear an indifferent present, God knows why they are made like that.

1771年5月4日

终于离开了,这种感觉真是幸福!我最亲爱的朋友啊,人心可真是太奇怪了!我以前是那么地爱你,甚至觉得无法跟你分离,可一旦离开了你,我却又感到高兴!我知道你会原谅我的。命运让我陷人这些感情旋涡当中,不正是为了折磨我的心吗?可怜的雷奥诺拉!可这并不能怪我。她居然在我对她妹妹产生爱慕的时候爱上了我,这难道也是我的错吗?但我难道就完全不受责备吗?难道我没有鼓励她的感情吗?她那些纯真的话语其实并不可笑,可我们却经常为此大笑不已,我自己不是也以此来让自己开怀吗?

人呀,抱怨自己又有什么意义呢? 亲爱的朋友,我向你保证,我会让自己进步的,我不会再像以前那样,为命运带给我们的那一点点儿困扰而发愁。我要享受现在,让那些过去的事就成为过去吧。你说得对极了,我最好的朋友,要是一个人能够不那么执着地总是去回忆自己以前的不幸,而是更多地考虑如何生活在当下的话,那么他所遭受的痛苦就会小很多。上帝知道人为什么会是这个样子啊!



Be so kind to tell my mother that I shall attend to her business as well as I can, and that I will give her news about it soon. I have seen my aunt, and found that she is far from being the disagreeable person my family makes her out to be. She is a lively, impetuous woman, but very warm hearted. I explained to her my mother's complaint concerning that part of the legacy which had been withheld from her. She told me the reasons and motives of her own conduct, and also the terms on which she would be willing to hand over everything, and even more than we asked. In short, I do not like to write more about it just now; tell my mother that all will be well. And again I have found, handling this trifling piece of business, that misunderstandings and neglect create more confusion in this world than trickery and malice. At any rate, the last two are certainly much less frequent.

Otherwise, I am very happy here. The solitude in this heavenly place is sweet balm to my soul, and the youthful time of year warms with its abundance my often shuddering heart. Every tree, every hedge is a nosegay of blossoms; and one would wish to be turned into a cockchafer, to float about in that sea of fragrance and find in it all the nourishment one needs.

The town itself is not pleasant, but all around it Nature expands an inexpressible

请告诉我母亲,我会尽量处理她的事情,并尽早告诉她最新进展。我已经见过婶婶了,她根本不像我们在家里所谈到的那么不招人喜欢。她总是充满活力,快人快语,而且心地也非常善良。我告诉她我母亲对她扣下一部分遗产未分表示不满。婶婶也告诉了我她这样做的原因以及她要怎样才会把全部的遗产——比我们要求的还要多——统统拿出来。总而言之,我现在就不谈这件事了吧,请告诉我母亲,一切都会得到很好的解决。在处理这些小事情的时候,我又发现,在这个世界上,误解和冷漠要比奸诈和恶毒的破坏力更强——不管怎么说,至少奸诈和恶意并不多见。

除了这些事情以外,我在这里感到非常幸福。在这天堂一般的地方独处有利于安抚我的心灵,而眼下的美好时节也正以其无尽春意温暖着我那颗时常颤抖的心。所有的树儿和篱边的花儿都盛开了,我真想变作一只金龟子,飞翔在那一片芬芳的海洋中,尽情摄取养分。

城市本身并没有什么让人高兴的,但周围的自然却有一种让人难以描述的美丽。



beauty. This moved the late Count M. to <u>lay out</u> a garden on one of the hills which, intersecting one another in the loveliest natural <u>diversity</u>, form the most charming <u>valleys</u>. The garden is simple, and as soon as one enters, one feels that it was planned not by a scientific gardener but by a sensitive heart wishing to <u>commune</u> with itself alone. I have already shed many a tear to the memory of its former owner, in the crumbling summerhouse which was once his favorite retreat, and now is mine. Soon I shall be the master of the garden; the gardener has taken to me after only a few days, and he will not fare badly.

May 10

A wonderful serenity fills my whole being, like these lovely mornings which I enjoy with all my heart. I am quite alone, and pleased with life in this countryside, which seems to have been created for souls like mine. I am so happy, dear friend, so completely sunk in the sensation of sheer being, that my art suffers. I could not draw anything just now, not a line, and yet I have never been a greater painter than at the present moment. When the mist rises around me from the lovely valley, and the sun at high noon rests on the roof of my impenetrably dark forest, and only

一座座小山纵横交错,形成一道道迷人的山谷,已故的**M**伯爵也曾经为这美景感动,并在其中的一座小山上建起了一座花园。花园非常朴实,人们一进去就会发现那并非专业的园艺家的手笔,而是出自一颗敏感的心灵——他希望能够跟自己单独进行交流。那座四周爬满树阴的凉亭曾经是主人最喜欢去的地方,我也曾经在那里留连忘返,并在那里为已故的主人洒了不少眼泪。很快,我将会成为花园的主人;没有几天,那位园丁就对我产生了好感,而他也将因此得到回报。

5月10日

一种奇妙的愉悦充满了我的心灵,就像那些美妙的春天的早晨一样。这地方就像 是专为我这样的人设计,我独自一人,在这里尽情享受着生活的美好。我的好朋友啊, 我是多么的幸福,现在我完全沉浸在这一片宁静之中,甚至把自己的艺术也丢到了一 边。我现在一笔也画不出来,但跟以前相比,我感觉现在的我更像是一位伟大的画家。 每当这可爱山谷里的雾气在我周围升起,太阳在幽暗的树林上空出现,只有几道阳光 偷偷射进这片圣地的时候,我就会躺在山间那飞流而下的溪水边的茂盛的野草中,趴



single shafts of sunlight steal into the inner sanctuary, and I am lying in the tall grass by the falling brook, discovering the variety of thousands of different grasses closer to the ground; when I feel nearer to my heart the teeming little world among the grass blades, the innumerable, inscrutable shapes of all the tiny worms and insects, and feel the presence of the Almighty who created us in his image, the breath of the All Loving who sustains us, floating in eternal bliss. My friend, when everything grows dim then before my eyes, and sky and earth rest in my soul like the image of a beloved being I am often overcome by longing and by the thought: could you only breathe upon paper all that lives so full and warm within you, so that it might become the mirror of your soul, as your soul is the mirror of the infinite God! My friend but it is more than I can bear; I succumb to the power and the glory of these visions.

May 12

I do not know if mocking spirits haunt this place, or whether it is the warm heavenly fantasy in my own heart which transforms everything around me into a paradise. Near the entrance to the town is a fountain, a fountain that holds me spellbound like Melusine with her sisters. Going down a small hill, you find yourself in

在地面上,仔细观察那一棵棵姿态各异的小草;每当我感到自己的心正在贴近草丛中的那个小世界,贴近草间那数不清的、形形色色的小虫子、小蛾子的时候,我就会感到那个照着自己的模样创造人类的全能的上帝的存在,感觉到那个能够将我们带进那永恒快乐之中的充满爱的天父的呼吸。我的朋友啊,每当后来我眼前暮色朦胧,周围的世界以及整个天空都像情人的倩影一般憩息在我心灵中的时候,我便常常产生一种急切的向往:啊,要是能把这一切重现,吹口气就能把心中那丰富而温馨的情景再现在纸上,使它们成为你心灵的镜子,就像我们的灵魂是无所不在的上帝的镜子一样,那该有多好啊!我的朋友啊,不过这已经超出了我的承受范围了,如果要是那样做的话,我就必定会在这宏壮的景象中窒息。

5月12日

我不知道是因为这四周有迷人的精灵游荡,还是我内心那些美妙而温暖的奇思异想把我周围的一切变得犹如伊甸园一般美好。花园的前面是一口水井,我对这口井产生了迷恋——就像人鱼美露茜和她的姐妹们一样。走下一座小山,前面就是一座拱门,



front of a vault to which some twenty steps lead down, where the clearest water gushes forth from the marble rocks. The enclosing little wall above, the tall trees which give shade all about, the coolness all this makes the place so attractive and thrilling. Hardly a day passes without my sitting there for an hour. Then the girls will come from the town and fetch water, the most innocent task, and the most necessary, in ancient times performed even by the daughters of kings. As I sit there, the patriarchal idea comes to life again for me: I see them, our forefathers, meet at the fountain and do their wooing, and feel how benevolent spirits hover around wells and springs. Anyone who has refreshed himself at a cool fountain after a long walk in summer will understand my feelings.

May 13

You ask me if you should send me my books. My dear fellow, I implore you, for God's sake, do not bother me with them. No longer do I wish to be guided, excited, stimulated; my own heart storms enough in itself. What I need are cradlesongs, and I have found plenty of these in my Homer. How often do I lull my rebellious blood to rest, for you cannot imagine anything so erratic, so restless as my heart. My friend,

再往下走二十级台阶,就会有一股清泉从大理石岩缝中喷涌而出。泉水四周砌了一圈矮矮的井栏,大树浓荫覆盖着其下的地面,凉爽宜人。这一切都让人怦然心动,留连忘返。我几乎没有一天不去那儿坐上一小时。城里的姑娘都到这儿打水,这种工作是如此普通却又最为必需,从前即使是国王的女儿也会做这件事情。每当我坐在那儿的时候,古代家长制社会的情景便会浮现在我眼前:人类的祖先们就是这样在水井旁彼此相遇,结为夫妻,并感受到那充满善意的精灵在水井和清泉的上空游荡。相信任何一位曾经在夏日长途跋涉之后享受过井畔清凉的人都能明白我的感受。

5月13日

你问我要不要把书寄给我? 亲爱的朋友啊,求求你,看在上帝的份上,千万别让书来打扰我!我不想再得到任何指导和激励了,我的心本身就已经够不平静的了;我现在需要的是摇篮曲,我已经在荷马的诗中找到了好多。我常常让它们帮我把那闹腾不已的热血冷静下来,你简直无法想像会有什么事情能够像我这颗心那样变幻无常,



need I tell you all this, you, whom I have so often burdened with the sight of my transitions from grief to excessive joy, from sweet melancholy to fatal passion. I treat my poor heart, moreover, as though it were a sick child, and satisfy all its desires. Do not tell this to anyone; there are those who would strongly disapprove.

May 15

The simple folk here already know me and have taken to me, especially the children. When I first joined them, and asked them in a friendly way about this or that, some thought that I wanted to scoff at them, and they sometimes even curtly rebuked me. I did not resent this; I merely felt most vividly what I had observed frequently before: people of a certain rank will always keep a cool distance from common people, as if they were afraid to lose their dignity by too much familiarity. On the other hand, there are superficial fellows and malicious jokers who seem to be condescending and only hurt the feelings of the poor folk all the more by their insolence. I know quite well that we are not and cannot ever be equal; but I am convinced that anyone who thinks it necessary to keep his distance from the so called mob in order to gain its respect is as much to blame as the coward who hides

捉摸不定。我亲爱的朋友,我还需要向你描述我的感受吗,你曾经在我由苦闷变为开怀,由甜蜜的忧郁转为放纵的激情的时候陪伴过我。我也把我这颗心当成是一个生病的孩子,不对它进行任何的约束。千万不要把这些情况告诉别人,他们肯定会强烈反对的。

5月15日

这里的老百姓已经认识我了,他们很喜欢我,尤其是那些孩子们。刚开始我去接近他们,友好地向他们问这问那的时候,曾经有人以为我是要取笑他们,并粗暴地将我赶走。我并不生气,只是我对自己以前经常观察到的一些事情有了更加切身的体会:某些稍有地位的人总是对老百姓比较疏远,似乎接近老百姓有失他们的身份;还有一些肤浅和恶意的家伙,他们会做出一副俯尊屈就的姿态,好在老百姓面前显得高贵。我知道,我们并不平等,而且我们也不可能平等;但是我却认为,那些以为必须通过远离"民众"的方式来维护自己尊严的人,就好像那些因为怕被打败而躲着敌人的胆

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from his enemy because he fears to be defeated.

A little while ago I came to the fountain and saw a young servant girl who had set her pitcher on the lowest step while she looked about for one of her companions to help her lift it to her head. I went down and looked at her. "Do you want me to help you?" I asked. She blushed all over. "Oh, no, sir!" she said "Why not?" She adjusted the pad on her head, and I helped her. She thanked me and went up the steps.

May 17

I have made all sorts of acquaintances but have not yet found any congenial company. I do not know what there is about me that attract people; so many like me and become attached to me, and then I am always sorry that we can travel only a short way together. When you ask me what the people here are like, I must answer: Like people everywhere! There is certain monotony about mankind. Most people toil during the greater part of their lives in order to live, and the slender span of free time that remains worries them so much that they try by every means to get rid of it. O, Destiny of Man!

小鬼一样,应该受到谴责。

不久前,我去了井边,看见一个青年女仆把水瓮放在最下面的一级台阶上,一边回头看有没有哪位女伴来帮她把水瓮放到头顶上。我走下台阶,看着她。"要我帮您吗?"我问道。她满脸通红。"噢,不用,先生!"她说道。"为什么不呢?"然后她摆正头上的垫圈,我帮她放上水瓮。她道了谢,然后就向上走去。

5月17日

我已经见过了各种各样的人,但还没有找到志趣相投的朋友。我不知道自己究竟有哪些地方吸引人,那么多人喜欢我,愿意与我亲近;可我们同行的路并不长,这让我感到难过。你要是问我这儿的人怎么样,那我要告诉你:和其它地方的人一样!人都有一定的相似之处。多数人为了生计而劳作,这占去了他们大部分时间,而且他们还要为如何打发剩下的那点儿空闲时间挖空心思。啊,这就是人类的命运啊!





They are a very good sort of people, however. Whenever I forget myself and enjoy in their company the pleasures still granted to human beings, can exchange friendly jokes in all frankness and candor around a well-set table, arrange a drive in a carriage or a ball at the proper time all this sort of thing has quite a good effect on me; I must only avoid remembering that there are still many other forces dormant in me, all unused and rotting, which I must carefully hide. Ah! It contracts my heart, and yet it is the fate of a man like myself to be misunderstood.

Alas, that the friend of my youth is gone! Alas, that I ever knew her! I should say to myself: You are a fool to search for something that cannot be found on this earth. But she was mine; I felt her heart, her great soul, in whose presence I seemed to be more than I really was because I was all that I could be. Good God, was there a single force in my soul then unused? Could I not unfold in her presence all the wonderful emotions with which my heart embraces Nature? Was not our relationship a perpetual interweaving of the most subtle feeling with the keenest wit, whose modifications, however extravagant, all bore the mark of genius? And now? Alas, the years she had live in advance of my own brought her to the grave before me. I shall never forget her neither her unwavering mind nor her divine fortitude.

当然,他们都是很好的人!当我能够忘记自己,同他们共享人间欢乐——有时我们会坐在一张摆放得很好的桌子前一起品尝佳肴,开怀畅饮,无所不谈,有时我们会安排一场郊游或者是组织一场舞会,这一切都对我有好处;但我必须尽量忘记自己身上还有那么多潜能因为没有使用而衰退,而且我还不得不小心翼翼地将它们掩藏起来。唉,这是多么让人揪心呀。一个人总会被其它人误解,这就是我这种人的命运啊!

唉,我青年时代的朋友已经离开了,我与她曾经相识!我真想告诉自己:你是个在寻找人世间根本无法找到的东西的傻瓜!但是我的确曾拥有过她,我曾感到过她那颗心,那个伟大的灵魂。只要有她在,我就觉得自己似乎变得无所不能,因为我已经做到了自己所能够做到的一切。仁慈的上帝啊!难道那时我没有用尽自己的所有能量吗?难道我不能在她面前抒发我那些用以拥抱大自然的奇妙感情吗?我们难道不是在交往过程中不断搀杂着最微妙的感情、最敏锐的睿智,还有那些妙趣横生的谐谑吗?这一切难道不都是天才的体现吗?可如今呢?唉,她长我的那几年竟将她先于我带进了坟墓。我永远忘不了她那坚定的意志和坚韧的态度。



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A few days ago I met a young man by the name of V., an open hearted youth with pleasant features. He has just left the university and does not consider himself a sage but thinks, nevertheless, that he knows more than other people. He has studied hard, as I can tell from many indications; in short, he has a pretty store of knowledge. As he had heard that I sketch a good deal and know Greek (two unusual phenomena in these parts) , he came to see me and displayed all sorts of learning, from Bateaux to Wood, from De Piles to Winckelmann, assuring me that he had read the whold first part of Sulzer's "Theory," and that he possessed a manuscript of Heyne's on the study of antiquity. I let that pass. I have made the acquaintance of another good man, the Prince's bailiff, an honest, candid character. They say it warms the heart to see him among his children, of whom he has nine. There is much talk about his oldest daughter in particular. He invited me to his house, and I am going to pay him a visit soon. He lives an hour and a half from here in one of the Prince's hunting lodges which he was permitted to occupy after the death of his wife, as he found life here in town and in his bailiff's quarters, too painful.

I have also come across a couple of odd people whom I consider thoroughly

几天前,我遇到了一位年轻人V,他为人很坦荡,长得也很英俊。他刚刚大学毕业,虽然不能说是自命不凡,但总以为自己比别人知道得多。总之,从许多事情上我都能看出,他很勤奋,而且学识渊博。他听说我会画画,而且懂得希腊文(在这个地方这两件事可不常见),便跑过来看我,把他自己那渊博的知识都抖出来炫耀一番。他从巴托谈到伍德,从德·俾勒谈到温克尔曼,并要我相信他已通读了苏尔策理论的第一部分,还拥有一部海纳研究古希腊文化的讲稿。任他吹得天花乱坠,我始终没有搭理他。我还认识了侯爵在这里安排的一位地方法官,他是个坦诚的好人。有人曾经看见他和自己的九个孩子在一起的情景,说那真是一件让人开心的事情。人们尤其对他的大女儿赞不绝口。他已邀请我去他家,我很快就会去拜访他。他住在侯爵的一所打猎时用的农庄里,离这里有一个半小时路程,他是在妻子去世后获准迁往那儿的,因为他发现住在城里的官邸会让他十分痛苦。

此外,我还遇到几个古怪的人,他们太让人厌恶了,而且他们表达友情的方式真

repulsive, and quite intolerable in their demonstrations of friendship.

May 22

That the life of man is but a dream is a thought which has occurred to many people, and I myself am constantly haunted by it. When I see the limitations which imprison the active and speculative faculties of man; when I see how all human activity is directed toward procuring satisfaction for needs that have no other purpose than prolonging our miserable existence; when I see, moreover, how any comfort we may derive from certain points of inquiry is merely a dreamlike kind of resignation, in which we paint our prison walls with gaily colored figures and luminous prospects all this, Wilhelm, leaves me speechless. I withdraw into my inner self and there discover a world, it is true, rather of vague perceptions and dim desires than of creative power and vital force. And then everything swims before my senses, and I go on smiling at the outer world like someone in a dream. Those children do not know the reason of their desires, all the learned teachers and instructors agree. But that grownups too stumble like children on this earth, not knowing whence they come or whither they go, acting as little according to true purposes, being ruled like them by cakes and

少年维持之烦恼 013

让人受不了。

5月22日

人生如梦,这种想法很多人都有过,我也不例外。每当我看到人类创造力和探索力的局限的时候;每当我看到人类把他们的精力全都耗费在设法满足那些仅仅是为了延长生存的各种需求上面;看到要从徒劳地探索某些目标中得到慰藉,犹如一个把囚室的墙上画上各种彩色人像和美丽风光的囚徒的时候——威廉呀,对于这一切我只能保持沉默。于是我回到自己的内心,竟发现了一个世界!的确是这样。我更多地依靠预感和朦胧的渴望,而不依靠创造与活力。在我的各种感官面前,一切都变得恍惚,我也像做梦一样含笑进入这个世界。那些学识渊博的老师们都相信孩子们并不懂得自己为什么会有欲望。但是成人也是一样,他们跟孩子一样在这个地球上到处劳碌奔忙,既不知道自己从哪里来,也不知道自己要往哪里去,不知道自己真正的目的是什么,