



诺贝尔文学奖获奖作家作品精选

中英对照

牧师的晚餐

The Priest's Supper

叶 芝◎著

陈 洁◎译

读大师作品 品一流英文

中国书籍出版社



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Stories of Red Hanrahan

Acknowledgment

I owe thanks to Lady Gregory, who helped me to rewrite The Stories of Red Hanrahan in the beautiful country speech of Kiltartan, and nearer to the tradition of the people among whom he, or some likeness of him, drifted and is remembered.

Red Hanrahan

Hanrahan, the hedge schoolmaster, a tall, strong, red-haired young man, came into the barn where some of the men of the village were sitting on Samhain Eve. It had been a dwelling-house, and when the man that owned it had built a better one, he had put the two rooms together, and kept it for a place to store one thing or another. There was a fire on the old hearth, and there were dip candles stuck in bottles, and there was a black quart bottle upon some boards that had been put across two barrels to make a table. Most of the men were sitting beside the fire, and one of them was singing a long wandering song, about a Munster man

勒德·汗拉罕的故事

致 谢

我感谢格雷戈里夫人，她帮我使用美丽的基尔塔坦乡村俚语改写了勒德·汗拉罕的故事，使得他或他的形象更接近流传、纪念他的人们的传统。

勒德·汗拉罕

汗拉罕是乡村露天小学的校长，他个子高挑，身体强壮，一头红发，风华正茂。他来到了村里的大仓库，邵恩除夕夜村子里的一些爷们都来这儿扎堆儿。这间仓库本来是一家住所，它的主人盖了更好的房子后，就把两间屋打通，放点儿杂七杂八的东西。破旧的壁炉里生着火，瓶子里点着浸制的蜡烛，两个木桶上面铺些木板就当桌子了，上面放着一夸脱黑色瓶装的酒。多数老爷儿们都围坐在炉火旁，其中一个男子唱着一首没头没尾、乱说一气的歌，唱的是

and a Connaught man that were quarrelling about their two provinces.

Hanrahan went to the man of the house and said, "I got your message." but when he had said that, he stopped, for an old mountainy man that had a shirt and trousers of unbleached flannel, and that was sitting by himself near the door, was looking at him, and moving an old pack of cards about in his hands and muttering. "Don't mind him," said the man of the house, "he is only some stranger who came in a while ago, and we bade him welcome, it being Samhain night, but I think he is not in his right wits. Listen to him now and you will hear what he is saying."

They listened then, and they could hear the old man muttering to himself as he turned the cards, "Spades and Diamonds, Courage and Power; Clubs and Hearts, Knowledge and Pleasure."

"That is the kind of talk he has been going on with for the last hour," said the man of the house, and Hanrahan turned his eyes from the old man as if he did not like to be looking at him.

"I got your message," Hanrahan said then, "he is in the barn with his three first cousins from Kilchriest," the messenger said, "and there are some of the neighbours with them."

"It is my cousin over there who is wanting to see you," said the man of the house, and he called over a young frieze-coated man, who was

一个芒斯特人和一个康奈特人为了自己的郡县吵架的事。

汗拉罕来到房子主人面前说：“我收到你的口信儿了。”说话的当儿，他停了下来，因为他看见一个身穿未漂白绒布衬衣和裤子的山里人打扮的老头儿一个人坐在门口，两眼盯着他，手里鼓弄着一副旧扑克牌，嘴里还咕咕哝哝的。“别管他，”房子的主人说，“他是个生人，刚进来没一会儿，因为是邵恩夜，我们向他表示了欢迎，但我觉得他有些不正常。你现在听听，听听他在说些啥。”

然后他们就听，听见那个老头儿边翻牌边自己嘟囔着：“黑桃和方块代表勇气和力量；梅花和红桃代表知识和快乐。”

“像这样的话他一直说了一个多小时了。”房子的主人说。汗拉罕不再看那个老头儿，就像他不愿意那个老头儿看他一样。

“我收到你的口信了。”汗拉罕接着说。送信的人说，“他和他三个从基尔库雷斯特来的堂兄弟在货仓等我，还有些邻居们陪着他们。”

“是我的堂弟要见你，他就在那边。”房子的主人说着就招呼一

listening to the song, and said, "This is Red Hanrahan you have the message for."

"It is a kind message, indeed," said the young man, "for it comes from your sweetheart, Mary Lavelle."

"How would you get a message from her, and what do you know of her?"

"I don't know her, indeed, but I was in Loughrea yesterday, and a neighbour of hers that had some dealings with me was saying that she bade him send you word, if he met any one from this side in the market, that her mother has died from her, and if you have a mind yet to join with herself, she is willing to keep her word to you."

"I will go to her indeed," said Hanrahan.

"And she bade you make no delay, for if she has not a man in the house before the month is out, it is likely the little bit of land will be given to another."

When Hanrahan heard that, he rose up from the bench he had sat down on. "I will make no delay indeed," he said, "there is a full moon, and if I get as far as Gilchreist to-night, I will reach to her before the setting of the sun to-morrow."

When the others heard that, they began to laugh at him for being in

个正在听歌的身穿起绒粗呢外套的年轻人。“这位就是勒德·汗拉罕，你不是有口信儿捎给他嘛。”

“确实是充满柔情的口信，”年轻人说，“因为它来自于你的情人玛丽·拉韦勒。”

“你怎么有她的口信？你怎么会知道她？”

“实际上我并不认识她。我昨天去路戈利亚了，她有个邻居和我打交道，求他如果在市场碰到咱这儿的人，就给你捎句话，说她母亲已经过世，如果你有心入赘她家，她乐意为你守候。”

“我真想去她家。”汗拉罕说。

“她求你不要耽误，因为如果到月底她还没找到男人，有可能她连房子那么一小块地也要拱手让与他人了。”

汗拉罕一听这么说，屁股刚沾板凳就站了起来。“我确实不能耽误了，”他说道，“圆月当空，今晚我就赶到基尔库雷斯特去，明天太阳落山之前我就能赶到她家。”

大家听他那么一说，都笑他如此心急火燎得去会情人，有人问

such haste to go to his sweetheart, and one asked him if he would leave his school in the old lime-kiln, where he was giving the children such good learning. But he said the children would be glad enough in the morning to find the place empty, and no one to keep them at their task; and as for his school he could set it up again in any place, having as he had his little inkpot hanging from his neck by a chain, and his big Virgil and his primer in the skirt of his coat.

Some of them asked him to drink a glass before he went, and a young man caught hold of his coat, and said he must not leave them without singing the song he had made in praise of Venus and of Mary Lavelle. He drank a glass of whiskey, but he said he would not stop but would set out on his journey.

"There's time enough, Red Hanrahan," said the man of the house. "It will be time enough for you to give up sport when you are after your marriage, and it might be a long time before we will see you again."

"I will not stop," said Hanrahan, "my mind would be on the roads all the time, bringing me to the woman that sent for me, and she lonesome and watching till I come."

Some of the others came about him, pressing him that had been

他是否要离开在旧石灰窑的学校，他在那所旧石灰窑教孩子们学习教得好好的。但他说当孩子们早上发现那地方空空的，没人逼他们学习时会很高兴的；至于学校嘛，只要他脖子上还用链子挂着个小墨水瓶，他的衣兜里还揣着伟大诗人维吉尔的书和识字课本，在任何地方他都能重新建起来。

他们中有人要他走之前喝一杯，还有一个年轻人揪住他的外衣，要他必须唱唱他为赞美维纳斯和玛丽·拉韦勒而写的歌才放他走。他喝了杯威士忌，说他不能再停留了，必须马上赶路。

“有的是时间，勒德·汗拉罕，”房子的主人说，“你结婚后会有很长的时间不再出来玩闹，也许要等上些时候才能再见面呢。”

“我不能再逗留了，”汗拉罕说，“我的心思全在路上了，它带我到需要我的女人那儿去，在我赶到之前，她一直孤苦无依，翘首以盼。”

另一些人靠近他，说他一直以来是个令人开心的家伙，总在唱

such a pleasant comrade, so full of songs and every kind of trick and fun, not to leave them till the night would be over, but he refused them all, and shook them off, and went to the door. But as he put his foot over the threshold, the strange old man stood up and put his hand that was thin and withered like a bird's claw on Hanrahan's hand, and said: "It is not Hanrahan, the learned man and the great songmaker, that should go out from a gathering like this, on a Samhain night. And stop here, now," he said, "and play a hand with me, and here is an old pack of cards has done its work many a night before this, and old as it is, there has been much of the riches of the world lost and won over it."

One of the young men said, "It isn't much of the riches of the world has stopped with yourself, old man," and he looked at the old man's bare feet, and they all laughed. But Hanrahan did not laugh, but he sat down very quietly, without a word. Then one of them said, "So you will stop with us after all, Hanrahan." and the old man said: "He will stop indeed, did you not hear me asking him?"

They all looked at the old man then as if wondering where he came from. "It is far I am come," he said, "through France I have come, and through Spain, and by Lough Greine of the hidden mouth, and none has

歌，玩各种把戏和玩笑，坚持要他等天亮再走，但他一一拒绝了他们，挣脱他们，向门口走去。就当他要跨过门槛的时候，那个陌生的老头儿站起来，用他那精瘦、干瘪得像鸟爪似的手抓住汗拉罕的手，说：“像汗拉罕这样知识渊博的人，又是一个了不起的诗歌创作家，是会在邵恩夜离开这样一个聚会的。噢，留下来吧，”他说，“陪我玩一把儿，这副旧扑克牌在今晚之前的无数个夜晚都创造过奇迹，尽管牌已破旧，但世界财富的得失尽在其中。”

一个年轻人盯着老头儿的光脚丫说：“老头儿，世界的财富没轮到头上吧。”大家都笑了。汗拉罕没笑，他一声不吭地静静坐下来。有人就问：“那么，汗拉罕，你决定留下来陪我们了？”老头儿接过话头：“他会留下来的，你没听见我邀请他了么？”

大家都看着那个老头儿，像是在考虑他从哪儿来。“我来自遥远的地方，”他说，“我穿过法国，西班牙，路戈·戈莱茵秘密渡口，

refused me anything.” And then he was silent and nobody liked to question him, and they began to play. There were six men at the boards playing, and the others were looking on behind. They played two or three games for nothing, and then the old man took a fourpenny bit, worn very thin and smooth, out from his pocket, and he called to the rest to put something on the game. Then they all put down something on the boards, and little as it was it looked much, from the way it was shoved from one to another, first one man winning it and then his neighbour. And some-times the luck would go against a man and he would have nothing left, and then one or another would lend him something, and he would pay it again out of his winnings, for neither good nor bad luck stopped long with anyone.

And once Hanrahan said as a man would say in a dream, “It is time for me to be going the road.” but just then a good card came to him, and he played it out, and all the money began to come to him. And once he thought of Mary Lavelle, and he sighed, and that time his luck went from him, and he forgot her again.

But at last the luck went to the old man and it stayed with him, and all they had flowed into him, and he began to laugh little laughs to

大家从没拒绝过我什么。”然后老头儿就沉默了，也没人想盘问他，大家开始玩起牌来。六个人在木板铺的桌面上打牌，其他人站在后面看。头两三把没有赌注，后来老头儿从口袋里掏出一枚磨得又薄又滑的四便士的硬币，要其他人也拿出点儿东西来玩牌。他们都放了些东西在木板上，尽管东西很少，但在玩牌的人之间推来推去的样子，看起来像是很多似的，一会儿一家赢了，接着邻家又赢了。有时候背运时会输得一点儿也不剩，其他的人就借给他点儿，等赢了后再还给人家，没有人会一直好运或背运。

有一次汗拉罕像做梦似得说了句：“是该我上路的时候了。”但恰在这时来了张好牌，他打了出去，所有的钱向他涌来。接着他想到了玛丽·拉韦勒并叹了口气，好运就离他而去了，他又忘了她。

最后好运轮到老头儿身上，并一直伴着他，他们所有的东西都尽归其所有，他开始暗自窃喜，一遍又一遍地说着“黑桃和方块代

himself, and to sing over and over to himself, "Spades and Diamonds, Courage and Power," and so on, as if it was a verse of a song.

And after a while anyone looking at the men, and seeing the way their bodies were rocking to and fro, and the way they kept their eyes on the old man's hands, would think they had drink taken, or that the whole store they had in the world was put on the cards; but that was not so, for the quart bottle had not been disturbed since the game began, and was nearly full yet, and all that was on the game was a few sixpenny bits and shillings, and maybe a handful of coppers.

"You are good men to win and good men to lose," said the old man, "you have play in your hearts." He began then to shuffle the cards and to mix them, very quick and fast, till at last they could not see them to be cards at all, but you would think him to be making rings of fire in the air, as little lads would make them with whirling a lighted stick; and after that it seemed to them that all the room was dark, and they could see nothing but his hands and the cards.

And all in a minute a hare made a leap out from between his hands, and whether it was one of the cards that took that shape, or whether it was made out of nothing in the palms of his hands, nobody knew, but there it was running on the floor of the barn, as quick as any hare that

表勇气和力量”等等，仿佛就是一支歌曲。

过了一会儿，大家都盯着打牌的人看，看着他们身体前后晃动的样子，看着他们双眼盯着老头儿手的样子，认为他们喝醉了或者他们在世上所有的一切都在牌里了；但事实并非如此，因为打牌开始后，桌子上的那一夸脱酒就没动过，几乎还是满的呢，而所有的赌注只有六便士几先令，大概只有一把儿零钱。

“好人会赢也会输，”老头儿发话了，“大家心里都有一副牌。”他开始洗牌、插牌，既麻利又迅速，直到最后他们根本看不出是扑克牌来，而是让你觉得他在空中玩着火圈儿，就像小孩子们在转火棍；接着整个屋子就像都黑了，除了他的双手和扑克牌外，什么也看不见。

突然间一只野兔从他双手间跳了出来，它是扑克牌弄成了野兔的形状呢，还是空手变出来的呢，没有人能知道，但是在仓库的地