



英汉对照全译



唐吉珂德 (上)

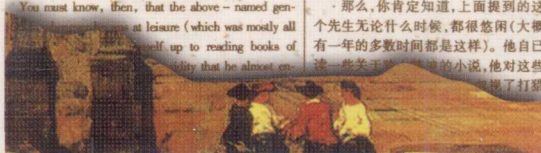
Don Quijote de la Mancha

英语大书虫世界文学名著文库

Quixote, a lowly and simple heart, was fond of a match for children, whose aim was - gives for Quixote a Satire figure in his first appearance. He had in his house a housekeeper past forty, a niece under twenty, and a lad for the field and market - place, who used to saddle the hack, as well as handle the bill-book.

The age of this gentleman of ours was bordering on fifty; he was of a hardy habit, spare, gaunt - featured, a very early riser and a great sportsman. They will have it his surname was Quixada or Quexada (for here there is some difference of opinion among the authors who write on the subject), although from reasonable conjectures it seems plain that he was called Quexana. This, however, is of but little importance to our tale; it will be enough not to stray a hair's breadth from the truth in the telling of it.

You must know, then, that the above-named gentleman, when at leisure (which was mostly all his time, for he was up to reading books of chivalry that he almost enjoyed).



这位主人是个矮子，心肠简单，喜欢给孩子们玩打仗的游戏。他在家里养了一个四十开外的管家，一个不到二十岁的外甥女，还有一个会种地和到市场上去做买卖的伙计。他以前的工作是备马和修剪树枝。

我们这位绅士年近五十，体格健壮，身材削瘦，脸色红润，是一个爱起早，喜欢冒险的人。听说他的别名，是基哈达或克萨达（因为写这一故事的作家对此有不同的看法），不过，根据合理的推测，他叫吉哈纳好象更清楚点儿。不管怎样，这对于我们的故事来说，都不重要；在我们讲叙这个故事的时候，只要没有离题，就已经足够的了。

那么，你肯定知道，上面提到的这个先生无论什么时候，都很悠闲（大概有一年的多数时间都是这样）。他自己读一些关于骑士的小说，他对这些小说入了迷。

英 语 大 书 虫
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PART ONE

第一部

CHAPTER I

WHICH TREATS OF THE CHARACTER AND PURSUITS OF THE FAMOUS GENTLEMAN DON QUIXOTE OF LA MANCHA

IN a village of La Mancha, the name of which I have no desire to call to mind, there lived not long since one of those gentlemen that keep a lance in the lance-rack, an old buckler, a lean hack, and a greyhound for coursing. An olla of rather more beef than mutton, a salad on most nights, scraps on Saturdays, lentils on Fridays, and a pigeon or so extra on Sundays, made away with three-quarters of his income. The rest of it went in a doublet of fine cloth and velvet breeches and shoes to match for holidays, while on week-days he made a brave figure in his best homespun. He had in his house a housekeeper past forty, a niece under twenty, and a lad for the field and market-place, who used to saddle the hack as well as handle the bill-hook.

The age of this gentleman of ours was bordering on fifty; he was of a hardy habit, spare, gaunt-featured, a very early riser and a great sportsman. They will have it his surname was Quixada or Quesada (for here there is some difference of opinion among the authors who write on the subject), although from reasonable conjectures it seems plain that he was called Quexana. This, however, is of but little importance to our tale; it will be enough not to stray a hair's breadth from the truth in the telling of it.

You must know, then, that the above-named gentleman whenever he was at leisure (which was mostly all the year round) gave himself up to reading books of chivalry with such ardour and avidity that he almost entirely neglected the pursuit of his field-sports, and even the management of his property; and to such a pitch did his eagerness and infatuation go that he sold

第一章

著名绅士唐吉珂
德·台·曼查的性格和嗜好

在曼查的一个村庄,我不想再提它的名字了,从前,在那里,住着一位绅士,象他这样的绅士,一般都有一支放在架子上的长矛,一面小圆盾,一匹瘦马和一只猎狗。他的十锦菜里,牛肉比羊肉多的多,晚餐时经常吃色拉,星期六吃脂油煎鸡蛋,星期五吃小扁豆,星期日会额外增加一只鸽子,这些用去了他四分之三的收入,其余的钱用来买节日穿的上好料子的黑呢外套,天鹅绒马裤,以及平底鞋,而在平时,他则穿一套棕色的粗呢子衣服,以显示他的英勇形象。他家里有一个四十多岁的女管家,一个不到二十岁的外甥女,还有一个能种地能上街的伙计,他经常替他备马和修剪树枝。

我们的这位绅士年近五十;体格健壮,身材削瘦,精神矍铄,是一个爱早起,喜欢冒险的人。听说他的别名,是基哈达或克萨达(因为写这一故事的作家对此有不同的看法),不过,根据合理的推测,他叫吉哈纳好像更准确点儿。不管怎样,这对于我们的故事来说,都不太重要;在我们讲述这个故事的时候,只要不是虚妄之论,就已经足够的了。

那么,你肯定知道,上面提到的这个先生无论何时,都很悠闲(大概一年中的多数时间都是这样)他自己读一些关于骑士精神的小说,他对这些书是如此喜欢,以至于他几乎忽视了他打猎的嗜好,甚至忘记了管理他的财产;并且,他醉心痴迷到卖掉很多土地,买来骑士

many an acre of tillageland to buy books of chivalry to read, and brought home as many of them as he could get. But of all there were none he liked so well as those of the famous Feliciano de Silva's composition, for their lucidity of style and complicated conceits were as pearls in his sight, particularly when in his reading he came upon courtships and cartels, where he often found passages like 'the reason of the unreason with which my reason is afflicted so weakens my reason that with reason I murmur at your beauty;' or again, 'the high heavens, that of your divinity divinely fortify you with the stars, render you deserving of the desert your greatness deserves.'

Over conceits of this sort the poor gentleman lost his wits, and used to lie awake striving to understand them and worm the meaning out of them; what Aristotle himself could not have made out or extracted had he come to life again for that special purpose. He was not at all easy about the wounds which Don Belianis gave and took, because it seemed to him that, great as were the surgeons who had cured him, he must have had his face and body covered all over with seams and scars. He commended, however, the author's way of ending his book with the promise of that interminable adventure, and many a time was he tempted to take up his pen and finish it properly as is there proposed, which no doubt he would have done, and made a successful piece of work of it too, had not greater and more absorbing thoughts prevented him.

Many an argument did he have with the curate of his village (a learned man, and a graduate of Sigüenza) as to which had been the better knight, Palmerin of England or Amadis of Gaul. Master Nicholas, the village barber, however, used to say that neither of them came up to the Knight of Phoebus, and that if there was any that could compare with him it was Don Galaor, the brother of Amadis of Gaul, because he had a spirit that was equal to every occasion, and was no finikin knight, nor lachrymose like his brother, while in the matter of valour he was not a whit behind him.

精神的小说读,还把他所能得到的尽可能多的小说带到家里。但是,所有这些小说,没有一本像他喜欢的著名的费利西亚诺·德席尔瓦的小说那样,因为,这个人所写的小说中的明朗风格和难以理解的措词,在他看来,跟珍珠一样宝贵,尤其是当他读到求爱和决斗的书信时,他经常发现像“你的无理使我的理智受到折磨,这个所以然的道理让我有理也觉得理亏;于是我只有低声诉说你的美丽,”或者是“高空中的星星使你的神圣更加神圣,奖给你应该得到的奖励。”这样的词语。

这种话,使这位可怜的先失去了理智,他经常躺在床上睡不着,努力去理解这些话,却又很少能弄明白这些话的意思;即使亚里士多德为这一特殊的目的,再次苏醒过来,也不能写出或理解这样的话。他对唐贝利亚尼斯打伤了别人,而他自己也受了伤,感到很难过,因为,即使高明的外科医生治好他,也免不了在他的脸上留下疤痕。不过,他很称赞作者在书的结尾处写上未完待续这一做法,故事中还有无数的冒险没写。许多次他都试着拿起笔,象书里所提议的那样,去恰当地写完故事,如果没有更重要,以及更吸引人的想法阻止了他,那么,毫无疑问,他有可能已经续写了,并且已经写完这部成功的著作了。

他和本村的一个副牧师(一位有学问的人,锡古恩萨的毕业生)争论过很多次,争论有关谁曾经是杰出的骑士,是英格兰的帕尔梅林,还是高卢的阿马迪斯。然而,他那个村的理发师尼古拉斯过去经常说,他们两个都不如太阳神骑士,并且也只有高卢的阿马迪斯的兄弟加劳尔能和太阳神骑士相比美,因为,他有一种能屈能伸的品格,并且他不是个过分挑剔的骑士,也不像他兄长那么爱哭,在英勇方面,他一点儿也不比他的兄长差。

In short, he became so absorbed in his books that he spent his nights from sunset to sunrise, and his days from dawn to dark, poring over them; and what with little sleep and much reading his brains got so dry that he lost his wits. His fancy grew full of what he used to read about in his books, enchantments, quarrels, battles, challenges, wounds, wooings, loves, agonies, and all sorts of impossible nonsense; and it so possessed his mind that the whole fabric of invention and fancy he read of was true, that to him no history in the world had more reality in it.

He used to say the Cid Ruy Diaz was a very good knight, but that he was not to be compared with the Knight of the Burning Sword who with one back-stroke cut in half two fierce and monstrous giants. He thought more of Bernardo del Carpio because at Roncesvalles he slew Roland in spite of enchantments, availing himself of the artifice of Hercules when he strangled Antaeus the son of Terra in his arms. He approved highly of the giant Morgante, because, although of the giant breed which is always arrogant and ill-conditioned, he alone was affable and well-bred. But above all he admired Reinaldos of Montalban, especially when he saw him sallying forth from his castle and robbing everyone he met, and when beyond the seas he stole that image of Mahomet which, as his history says, was entirely of gold. To have a bout of kicking at that traitor of a Canelon he would have given his housekeeper, and his niece into the bargain.

In short, his wits being quite gone, he hit upon the strangest notion that ever madman in this world hit upon, and that was that he fancied it was right and requisite, as well for the support of his own honour as for the service of his country, that he should make a knight-errant of himself, roaming the world over in full armour and on horseback in quest of adventures, and putting in practice himself all that he had read of as being the usual practices of knights-errant; righting every kind of wrong, and exposing himself to peril and danger from which, in the issue, he was to reap eternal renown and

总而言之,他全神贯注于书中,每天从早上到晚上,从晚上又到早上,他都沉湎于书中;这样,睡得少,读得多,致使他的脑力枯竭,失去了理智。他的想象中全是他读过的书里的东西,什么魔法、吵架、搏斗、挑战、伤口、献殷勤、爱情、苦恼,以及各种各样难以忍受的废话;并且,这些东西是那么地令他着魔,以至于他相信,这全部虚构出来的东西和想象是真实的,对他来说,世界上再没有什么比这些东西更具真实性了。

他过去常说,熙德·鲁伊·迪亚斯是一位很优秀的骑士,不过,他是不能和火剑骑士相比的,火剑骑士反手一击,就把两个凶猛、恐怖的大怪物截成两截。他比较看重卡皮奥的贝尔纳多,因为在龙塞斯瓦列斯,贝尔纳多利用赫拉克勒斯把地神之子安泰举起来杀死的方法,杀死了会妖术的罗尔丹。他高度赞扬巨人摩根达,因为,尽管巨人们大都自大,有不良习惯,但是,他却是独一无二的和蔼可亲,还很有礼貌。不过,他最钦佩的是蒙塔尔万的雷纳尔多斯,尤其是他看到书中描写的,他从他的城堡中突围出去,偷取他所碰到的一切东西,并且,到了国外,还偷了穆罕默德的塑像,正如他的传记所述,那个塑像完全是用金子做的。为了能够在叛徒加拉隆身上狠踢一顿,他愿意拿他的女管家和他的外甥女作抵押。

总之,他的才智已完全丧失。他忽然产生了一个世界上任何一个疯子都不会产生的最奇怪的想法,然而,他却想像着这个想法既恰当又必要,并且,既能给自己带来荣誉,又能给国家带来荣誉,那个想法就是,他自己要做个骑士,戴上他的全副盔甲,坐在马背上,漫游世界,寻求冒险,把他所看到的周游世界的骑士通常所做的事,付诸于实践;纠正每一件错事,在一个接一个的危险面前,挺身而出,到最后,他就准备

fame. Already the poor man saw himself crowned by the might of his arm Emperor of Trebizond at least; and so, led away by the intense enjoyment he found in these pleasant fancies, he set himself forthwith to put his scheme into execution.

The first thing he did was to clean up some armour that had belonged to his great-grandfather, and had been for ages lying forgotten in a corner eaten with rust and covered with mildew. He scoured and polished it as best he could, but he perceived one great defect in it, that it had no closed helmet, nothing but a simple morion. This deficiency, however, his ingenuity supplied, for he contrived a kind of half-helmet of pasteboard which, fitted on to the morion, looked like a whole one. It is true that, in order to see if it was strong and fit to stand a cut, he drew his sword and gave it a couple of slashes, the first of which undid in an instant what had taken him a week to do. The ease with which he had knocked it to pieces disconcerted him somewhat, and to guard against that danger he set to work again, fixing bars of iron on the inside until he was satisfied with its strength; and then, not caring to try any more experiments with it, he passed it and adopted it as a helmet of the most perfect construction.

He next proceeded to inspect his hack, which, with more quartos than a real and more blemishes than the steed of Godela, that 'tantum pellis et ossa fuit,' surpassed in his eyes the Bucephalus of Alexander or the Babieca of the Cid.

Four days were spent in thinking what name to give him, because (as he said to himself) it was not right that a horse belonging to a knight so famous, and one with such merits of his own, should be without some distinctive name, and he strove to adapt it so as to indicate what he had been before belonging to a knight-errant, and what he then was; for it was only reasonable that, his master taking a new character, he should take a new name, and that it should be a distinguished and full-sounding one, befitting the new order and calling he was

着去收获永恒的声音和名望。这个可怜人已经看到他靠自己双臂的力量,显身扬名,至少得是特拉彼松达的皇帝;因此,他发现在这些快乐的想像中,他自己被这种激情的喜悦所陶醉,因此,他就毫不犹豫地把他计划付诸于行动。

他所做的第一件事是整理他伟大的曾祖父留下的盔甲,由于多年被遗忘在一个角落里,盔甲已被铁锈侵蚀,布满了霉菌。他尽其所能地把盔甲冲洗干净,还把它磨光,不过,他察觉到这副盔甲有一个大缺点,没有完好的头盔,只有一个简单的无面甲的头盔。但是,这个缺点,可以用他的独创性来弥补,因为,他做了一个纸制的面甲,把它安到无面甲的头盔上,看起来就像一个完整的头盔。为了看看它是否结实,是否能抵御剑击,他就拔出剑,猛砍两下,结果,他砍的第一剑就在一瞬间把他一个星期的成果毁了。他毫不费力地就把它砍成了碎片,这使他有点惊慌,为了防止把它再次砍碎,他又做了一次,在里面安装了几根铁棍子,直到他对它的质地感到满意为止,当时,由于他不愿意再做任何试验,所以他就当它通过了这一关,并且把它当作最完美的头盔。

接着,他开始检查他的马,那匹马的蹄子上的裂纹好比一个雷阿尔,毛病比戈内拉那匹皮包骨头的马的毛病还多,但在他眼里,这匹马胜过亚历山大的骏马布塞法洛和熙德的骏马巴别卡。

他用了四天的时间给马起名,因为(他自言自语)一个如此出名,有这么多优点的骑士,若没有一匹属于自己的马,那是不合理的,它应该有一个与众不同的名字,他绞尽脑汁为马改名字,以便这个名字能显示他在成为游侠骑士之前,是什么样子,后来他又是什么样子;主人的地位有了变化,马也应该有一个新名字,并且,这个名字应该是非常响亮的,只有这样才能配得上它主

about to follow. And so, after having composed, struck out, rejected, added to, unmade, and remade a multitude of names out of his memory and fancy, he decided upon calling him Rocinante, a name, to his thinking, lofty, sonorous, and significant of his condition as a hack before he became what he now was, the first and foremost of all the hacks in the world.

Having got a name for his horse so much to his taste, he was anxious to get one for himself, and he was eight days more pondering over this point, till at last he made up his mind to call himself 'Don Quixote,' whence, as has been already said, the authors of this veracious history have inferred that his name must have been beyond a doubt Quixada, and not Quesada as others would have it. Recollecting, however, that the valiant Amadis was not content to call himself curtly Amadis and nothing more, but added the name of his kingdom and country to make it famous, and called himself Amadis of Gaul, he, like a good knight, resolved to add on the name of his, and to style himself Don Quixote of La Mancha, whereby, he considered, he described accurately his origin and country, and did honour to it in taking his surname from it.

So then, his armour being furbished, his morion turned into a helmet, his hack christened, and he himself confirmed, he came to the conclusion that nothing more was needed now but to look out for a lady to be in love with; for a knight-errant without love was like a tree without leaves or fruit, or a body without a soul. As he said to himself, 'If, for my sins, or by my good fortune, I come across some giant hereabouts, a common occurrence with knights-errant, and overthrow him in one onslaught, or cleave him asunder to the waist, or, in short, vanquish and subdue him, will it not be well to have some one I may send him to as a present, that he may come in and fall on his knees before my sweet lady, and in a humble, submissive voice say, "I am the giant Caraculiambro, lord of the island of Malindrania, vanquished in single combat by the never sufficiently extolled knight Don Quixote of La Mancha, who has commanded me to present myself before your Grace, that your Highness dispose of me at your pleasure"?'

人的新行业,这只是合理的事情。因此,沉思过之后,他想出一个,又否决一个,再想一个,又否决掉,后来,凭他的记忆和想像,他决定叫它罗西南多。他认为,这个名字,高尚、醒目,还说明它以前是一匹瘦马,而现在它的地位是第一的。

为他的马起了一个合自己口味的名字后,他盼望为自己也起个名字,就再用八天的时间来思考,最后,他下定决心叫自己“唐吉珂德”,这一点,我们已提到过,这篇真实的历史故事的作者认为,毫无疑问,他的名字叫基哈达,并不像别人所说的那样叫克萨达。然而,想起英勇的阿马迪斯不满足于叫阿马迪斯,又没有其它名字,就把他的国家和家乡的名字加上,以便能使家乡出名,他称自己为高卢的阿马迪斯,于是这位优秀的骑士,就下决心也在他的名字前加上家乡的名字,就称呼自己为曼查的唐吉珂德,因此,他认为,用这个名字准确地描述了他的血统和家乡,也给他的家乡带来了荣誉。

因此,擦亮了盔甲,他的无面甲的头盔变成了一个头盔,给他的马也命了名字,他自己也有了确定的名字之后,他得出个结论,那就是:现在,除了他需要寻找一个可以与之相爱的小姐以外,不再需要什么;因为,一个没有爱人的游侠骑士,就像一颗没有树叶或是没有果实的树,或是像一个没有灵魂的躯体。正如他自己所说,“假如,我倒了霉或是交了好运,在什么地方碰到某个巨人,这对一个游侠骑士来说是件普通事,我就一下子把他打倒在地,或者从腰部把他劈开,或者,总之,把他击败,征服他,我将会把他当作一件礼物,让他去见一个人,这样难道不好吗,让他进去跪在我可爱的夫人面前,用谦逊、顺从的口气说,‘我是巨人卡拉库利安布罗,是马林德拉尼亚岛的领主,在格斗中被绝代骑士曼查的唐吉珂德,用非

Oh, how our good gentleman enjoyed the delivery of this speech, especially when he had thought of some one to call his Lady! There was, so the story goes, in a village near his own a very good-looking farm-girl with whom he had been at one time in love; though, so far as is known, she never knew it nor gave a thought to the matter. Her name was Aldonza Lorenzo, and upon her he thought fit to confer the title of Lady of his Thoughts; and after some search for a name which should not be out of harmony with her own, and should suggest and indicate that of a princess and great lady, he decided upon calling her Dulcinea del Toboso — she being of El Toboso — a name, to his mind, musical, uncommon, and significant, like all those he had already bestowed upon himself and the things belonging to him.

CHAPTER II

WHICH TREATS OF THE
FIRST SALLY THE INGENIOUS
DON QUIXOTE MADE FROM HOME

THESE preliminaries settled, he did not care to put off any longer the execution of his design, urged on to it by the thought of all the world was losing by his delay, seeing what wrongs he intended to right, grievances to redress, injustices to repair, abuses to remove, and duties to discharge. So, without giving notice of his intention to anyone, and without anybody seeing him, one morning before the dawning of the day (which was one of the hottest of the month of July) he donned his suit of armour, mounted Rocinante with his patched-up helmet on, braced his buckler, took his lance, and by the back door of the yard sallied forth upon the plain in the highest contentment and satisfaction at seeing with what

凡的技艺击败,他命令我到您面前来,你可以随意处置我。”

哎哟,我们这位优秀的先生为这一段道白,是多么的高兴呀,特别是当他想起他称之为夫人的那个人时,他更高兴了!传说,在他那个村庄附近的一个村庄里,有一个长得非常好看的种地姑娘,他曾经爱上了她,虽然大家都知道,但是,她从来不知道这件事,并且,也从来没有想过这件事。她的名字是阿尔东萨·洛伦索。他想,把这位姑娘作为他想象中的夫人是最恰当的;后来,他寻思着为这个姑娘起个名字,这个名字既要与她自己的名字相协调,又要表明或暗示她是一位公主或是贵夫人,他决定称她“托博索的杜尔西内亚”——因为她出生在托博索,他认为这个名字与他已经为自己以及所有属于他的东西所起的名字一样,都是悦耳的、不平凡的、有意义的。

第二章

富有创造才能的
唐吉珂德先生
第一次离开故土

把这些初步的事情安排好,他不愿再把他已计划好的事情一再拖延下去,一想到由于他的拖延,整个世界都在沉沦,他就催促自己,去拨乱反正,为不平伸冤,惩恶扬善,戒除陋习,改革弊政。因此,一天早晨天还没有亮(那是最热的七月份的天气),他没把他的目的告诉给任何人,也没有谁看到过他,他穿上盔甲,戴上他那个补缀过的头盔,骑上罗西南多,挽着小圆盾,手持长矛,穿过院子的后门,来到田野上,看到自己的伟大目标初步进行得如此顺利,他非常高兴。但是,几乎就在他发现自

ease he had made a beginning with his grand purpose. But scarcely did he find himself upon the open plain, when a terrible thought struck him, one all but enough to make him abandon the enterprise at the very outset. It occurred to him that he had not been dubbed a knight, and that according to the law of chivalry he neither could nor ought to bear arms against any knight; and that even if he had been, still he ought, as a novice knight, to wear white armour, without a device upon the shield until by his prowess he had earned one.

These reflections made him waver in his purpose, but his craze being stronger than any reasoning, he made up his mind to have himself dubbed a knight by the first one he came across, following the example of others in the same case, as he had read in the books that brought him to this pass. As for white armour, he resolved, on the first opportunity, to scour his until it was whiter than an ermine; and so comforting himself he pursued his way, taking that which his horse chose, for in this he believed lay the essence of adventures.

Thus setting out, our new-fledged adventurer paced along, talking to himself and saying, 'Who knows but that in time to come, when the veracious history of my famous deeds is made known, the sage who writes it, when he has to set forth my first sally in the early morning, will do it after this fashion? "Scarce had the rubicund Apollo spread o'er the face of the broad spacious earth the golden threads of his bright hair, scarce had the little birds of painted plumage attuned their notes to hail with dulcet and mellifluous harmony the coming of the rosy Dawn, that, deserting the soft couch of her jealous spouse, was appearing to mortals at the gates and balconies of the Manchegan horizon, when the renowned knight Don Quixote of La Mancha, quitting the lazy down, mounted his celebrated steed Rocinante and began to traverse the ancient and famous Campo de Montiel;" which in fact he was actually traversing.

'Happy the age, happy the time,' he continued, 'in which shall be made known my deeds of fame, worthy to be moulded in brass, carved in marble, limned in pictures, for a memorial for ever. And thou, O sage magician, whoever thou art, to whom it shall fall to be the

己在田野上的时候,他想起了一件可怕的事情,这件事足以让他放弃他刚开始的计划。原来,他想到他还没被封为骑士。按照骑士道精神,他不能也不应该携带武器去反对任何一个骑士;即便他已被封为骑士,那么作为一个新封的骑士,他也只能穿白色的盔甲,并且盾牌上不能有图案,直到他凭借自己的力量争取到图案为止。

这些想法动摇了他的决心,但是,他的疯狂比其它的意识要强一些,他就下决心,要像他读过的书里所写的那样,仿效其他人在这种情况下的做法,让他第一次所碰到的那个人封他为骑士,以便帮他渡过这个难关。至于白色的盔甲,他决定,一有时间,就要把它擦得比貂的白毛皮还要白,这样,他也就安慰了自己,继续赶路,他认为,是冒险的想法在催马前进。

就这样,我们这位羽毛丰满的冒险家出发了,他边走,边自言自语:“谁会知道,当关于我的举世闻名的壮举的真实小说被大家所了解时,写这个故事的圣人写道,我第一次一大早出发的时候,他会按照这样的风格写吗?‘红色的阿波罗刚刚把它金色的秀发披撒在广阔的土地上,五颜六色的小鸟用悦耳的声音,甜蜜地迎接玫瑰红色的黎明女神的到来。女神离开了她多情丈夫的软床,透过门户和阳台,从曼查的地平线,出现在人类面前,此时,曼查的著名骑士唐吉珂德改掉了他懒散毛病,骑上著名的战马罗西南多,开始横越古老而又著名的蒙铁尔原野。’”事实上,他确实是走在那片原野上。

“幸福的时代,幸福的世纪,”他继续自言自语,“关于我的名望和功绩应该被大家知晓,值得铭刻在黄铜器上,雕刻在大理石上,描绘在图画里,流传千古。还有你,哦,聪明的人,请过来写

chronicler of this wondrous history, forget not, I entreat thee, my good Rocinante, the constant companion of my ways and wanderings.' Presently he broke out again, as if he were love-stricken in earnest, 'O Princess Dulcinea, lady of this captive heart, a grievous wrong hast thou done me to drive me forth with scorn, and with inexorable obduracy banish me from the presence of thy beauty. O lady, deign to hold in remembrance this heart, thy vassal, that thus in anguish pines for love of thee.'

So he went on stringing together these and other absurdities, all in the style of those his books had taught him, imitating their language as well as he could; and all the while he rode so slowly and the sun mounted so rapidly and with such fervour that it was enough to melt his brains if he had any. Nearly all day he travelled without anything remarkable happening to him, at which he was in despair, for he was anxious to encounter some one at once upon whom to try the might of his strong arm.

Writers there are who say the first adventure he met with was that of Puerto Lapice; others say it was that of the windmills; but what I have ascertained on this point, and what I have found written in the annals of La Mancha, is that he was on the road all day, and towards nightfall his hack and he found themselves dead tired and hungry, when, looking all around to see if he could discover any castle or shepherd's shanty where he might refresh himself and relieve his sore wants, he perceived not far out of his road an inn, which was as welcome as a star guiding him to the portals, if not the palaces, of his redemption; and quickening his pace he reached it just as night was setting in.

At the door were standing two young women, girls of the district as they call them, on their way to Seville with some carriers who had chanced to halt that night at the inn; and as, happen what might to our adventurer, everything he saw or imagined seemed to him to be and to happen after the fashion of what he read of, the moment he saw the inn he pictured it to himself as a castle with its four turrets and pinnacles of shining silver, not for-

这部令人惊奇的历史故事吧,我请求你,不要忘了,在路上,以及在我周游的过程中,我的好马罗西南多,一直是我经久不变的同伴。”不久,他好像真的在恋爱,突然说,“哦,杜尔西内亚公主,你拥有我这颗被迷住的心!你轻蔑地赶我走,冷酷无情地把我从你这位美人面前驱赶走,这使我忧伤、失常。哦,小姐,请你为想起这颗已经属于你的心而高兴吧,它为了得到你的爱情已经很痛苦了。”

就这样,他又说了一堆荒谬的话,全部按照书上的那种风格,并且还尽可能地效法他们的语言;他走得非常慢,而太阳却升得非常快,以至于,如果他还有一点智力的话,那么这点智力也被酷热的天气给熔化了。他差不多一整天都在旅行,没有碰到任何值得注意的事,他有些失望,因为,他盼望着能遇到某个人,以便能立刻和他比试一下,试试他强壮的双臂的威力。

一些作家说他的第一次冒险是在拉皮塞隘口,另外一些人说是风车之战;但是,在这一点上,我敢保证,在曼查编年史的年报上记载着,他整天都在逛荡,并且,将近黄昏的时候,他的马和他都非常累,还非常饿,这时,他向四下里张望着,看是否能找到一个城堡或牧羊人的棚屋,这样,他可以使自己恢复精力,方便一下。这时他发现离他不远的地方有一个客栈,他仿佛看到了希望的明灯,不仅解了他当前之急,还有地方居住。于是他就加快步伐,赶到那个地方的时候,已经是夜里了。

门口站着两个年轻女子,就是所谓的跑码头的女人,跟着几个搬运工正在去塞维利亚的路上,碰巧今晚他们也住在这个客栈里;并且,对于我们这位冒险家来说,碰巧好像他所看到的、或者想像到的每件事都是现实,和他在书上看到的一样,就在那一刻,在他自己心中,他把他所看到的那个客栈描绘成

getting the drawbridge and moat and all the belongings usually ascribed to castles of the sort. To this inn, which to him seemed a castle, he advanced, and at a short distance from it he checked Rocinante, hoping that some dwarf would show himself upon the battlements, and by sound of trumpet give notice that a knight was approaching the castle. But seeing that they were slow about it, and that Rocinante was in a hurry to reach the stable, he made for the inn door, and perceived the two gay damsels who were standing there, and who seemed to him to be two fair maidens or lovely ladies taking their ease at the castle gate.

At this moment it so happened that a swineherd who was going through the stubbles collecting a drove of pigs (for, without any apology, that is what they are called) gave a blast of his horn to bring them together, and forthwith it seemed to Don Quixote to be what he was expecting, the signal of some dwarf announcing his arrival; and so with prodigious satisfaction he rode up to the inn and to the ladies, who, seeing a man of this sort approaching in full armour and with lance and buckler, were turning in dismay into the inn, when Don Quixote, guessing their fear by their flight, raising his pasteboard visor, disclosed his dry dusty visage, and with courteous bearing and gentle voice addressed them,

‘Your ladyships need not fly or fear any rudeness, for that it belongs not to the order of knighthood which I profess to offer to anyone, much less to highborn maidens as your appearance proclaims you to be.’

The girls were looking at him and straining their eyes to make out the features which the clumsy visor obscured, but when they heard themselves called maidens, a thing so much out of their line, they could not restrain their laughter, which made Don Quixote wax indignant, and say,

‘Modesty becomes the fair, and moreover laughter that has little cause is great silliness; this, however, I say not to pain or anger you, for my desire is none other than to serve you.’

The incomprehensible language and the unpromising looks of our cavalier only increased the ladies’ laughter, and that increased his irritation, and matters might have

一座城堡,城堡上带有四个炮塔和一个闪着银光的小尖塔,还有吊桥和护城河,以及通常应属于一个城堡的所有东西。接着,他就向那个对他来说好像是一座城堡的客栈走去,距客栈很近时,他勒住罗西南多的缰绳,盼望有一个矮子出现在城堡上,吹喇叭让大家注意有一个骑士正在向城堡走来。但是看到他们迟迟不这样做,并且罗西南多急着去马厩,他就来到客栈门口。对他来说,那两个年轻女人,像是两个美丽的少女或贵夫人悠闲地呆在城堡门口。

这时,碰巧一个养猪人赶着一群猪穿过麦茬地(因为,正如他们所说的那样)养猪人吹响了召集猪群的喇叭。这正如他所盼望的那样,是某个矮个子在宣布他到来的信号;因此,他带着巨大的满足感,来到客栈和那两个女子的前面,这两个女子看到他穿着一身盔甲,拿着长矛,带着小圆盾,向她们走过来,就惊慌地准备躲进客栈里。唐吉珂德看到她们要躲开,想到她们是害怕了。于是就掀起纸做的面盔,露出他满是灰尘的脸,彬彬有礼,声音温和地对她们说:

“小姐,你们没有必要逃避或是害怕什么无礼的行为,因为,这不属于任何一个骑士的行为规则,更别说是像你们两位这样文雅的小姐了。”

这两个女孩子看着他,尽力想看清楚那个笨拙的眼罩遮挡着的容貌,但是,当她们听到她们自己被喊作小姐时,这与她们的身份相差甚远,以至于她们忍不住笑了起来,这让唐吉珂德有点愤慨,接着他说:

“美女应该谦逊,此外,没有什么理由就大笑是非常愚蠢的;不过,我这样说并不是使你们痛苦或是让你们愤怒,因为,这是为了你们好。”

这些难以理解的话以及我们这位表情古怪的骑士,只能使两位小姐笑得更厉害了,但是,这更让唐吉珂德愤怒

gone farther if at that moment the landlord had not come out, who, being a very fat man, was a very peaceful one. He, seeing this grotesque figure clad in armour that did not match any more than his saddle, bridle, lance, buckler, or conselet, was not at all indisposed to join the damsels in their manifestations of amusement; but, in truth, standing in awe of such a complicated armament, he thought it best to speak him fairly, so he said,

‘Senor Caballero, if your worship wants lodging, bating the bed (for there is not one in the inn) there is plenty of everything else here.’

Don Quixote, observing the respectful bearing of the Alcaide of the fortress (for so innkeeper and inn seemed in his eyes), made answer,

‘Sir Castellan, for me anything will suffice, for “My armour is my only wear, My only rest the fray.”’

The host fancied he called him Castellan because he took him for a ‘worthy of Castile,’ though he was in fact an Andalusian, and one from the strand of San Lucar, as crafty a thief as Cacus and as full of tricks as a student or a page.

‘In that case,’ said he, “Your bed is on the flinty rock, Your sleep to watch away;” and if so, you may dismount and safely reckon upon any quantity of sleeplessness under this roof for a twelvemonth, not to say for a single night.’

So saying, he advanced to hold the stirrup for Don Quixote, who got down with great difficulty and exertion (for he had not broken his fast all day), and then charged the host to take great care of his horse, as he was the best bit of flesh that ever ate bread in this world. The landlord eyed him over but did not find him as good as Don Quixote said, nor even half as good; and putting him up in the stable, he returned to see what might be wanted by his guest, whom the damsels, who had by this time made their peace with him, were now relieving of his armour. They had taken off his breastplate and backpiece, but they neither knew nor saw how

了,假如这个时候店主没有出来,那事情可就闹大了。店主是一个肥胖,非常平和的人。他看到这样一个奇形怪状的人,蒙着脸,并且他的马鞍,缰绳,长矛,小圆盾,盔甲或是胸甲一点也不配套,也忍不住差点笑起来。但是,他毕竟对他的装束有点敬畏,于是他想最好还是好好地跟他说话,因此,他说:

“骑士先生,您若是想要寄宿的地方,那么,除了床以外(因为,客栈没有一张多余的床),这里其它的每样东西都很充足。”

唐吉珂德先生,把店主看成是谦虚有礼的城堡长官,就回答道:

“卡斯蒂利亚诺先生,不管什么对我而言都是可以的,因为‘盔甲是我仅有的穿戴,战斗是我仅有的休息。’”

店主想,他一定把自己看成“卡斯蒂利亚诺”人了,所以才这么称呼。然而,事实上他是安达卢西亚人,从圣卢卡尔海滩那一带来的,跟卡科差一样是狡诈的小偷,跟学生或者侍童一样,满脑子的诡计。

“既然如此,”他说,“‘你的床就是坚硬的石头,你的睡眠就是整夜清醒,’你可以下马,完全可以在这所房子里度过一年的不眠之夜,不要说仅仅一个晚上上了。”

说着,店主为唐吉珂德先生扶着马镫,唐吉珂德很吃力地下了马(因为他一整天都没吃饭),然后,他又命令店主主要细心照料他的马,因为它是世界上所有食草动物中最好的。店主打量着那匹马,但是,并没有发现它像唐吉珂德说的那样好,甚至还有他说的一半好;店主把马安顿在马厩之后,又回来看他的这位客人还需要什么,那两个女子现在已和他讲和了,正在帮唐吉珂德脱盔甲。她们已经脱掉了他的胸甲和背甲,但是,她们不知道,也看得出来怎

to open his gorget or remove his make-shift helmet, for he had fastened it with green ribbons, which, as there was no untying the knots, required to be cut. This, however, he would not by any means consent to, so he remained all the evening with his helmet on, the drollest and oddest figure that can be imagined; and while they were removing his armour, taking the baggages who were about it for ladies of high degree belonging to the castle, he said to them with great sprightliness:

‘Oh, never, surely, was there knight

So served by hand of dame,

As served was he, Don Quixote hight,

When from his town he came;

With maidens waiting on himself, Princesses on his hack —

or Rocinante, for that, ladies mine, is my horse’s name, and Don Quixote of La Mancha is my own; for though I had no intention of declaring myself until my achievements in your service and honour had made me known, the necessity of adapting that old ballad of Lancelot to the present occasion has given you the knowledge of my name altogether prematurely. A time, however, will come for your ladyships to command and me to obey, and then the might of my arm will show my desire to serve you.’

The girls, who were not used to hearing rhetoric of this sort, had nothing to say in reply; they only asked him if he wanted anything to eat.

‘I would gladly eat a bit of something,’ said Don Quixote, ‘for I feel it would come very seasonably.’

The day happened to be a Friday, and in the whole inn there was nothing but some pieces of the fish they call in Castile ‘abadejo,’ in Andalusia ‘bacallao,’ and in some places ‘curadillo,’ and in others ‘troutlet;’ so they asked him if he thought he could eat troutlet, for there was no other fish to give him.

‘If there be troutlets enough,’ said Don Quixote, ‘they will be the same thing as a trout; for it is all one to me whether I am given eight reals in small change or a

样解开他的护喉,或是去掉他的破头盔,因为,他用绿丝带把它们系住了,现在无法解开绳结,必须把结子剪断。但是,他却不同意那样做,所以,他只能整个晚上都戴着头盔,那好笑起来的样子我们是想像不出来的,并且,当她们两个在帮他脱盔甲、搬行李时,他把她们当作城堡里有地位的小姐,所以,他就很高兴地对她们说:

“哦,的确,从来没有小姐们招待骑士,

这样地关怀备至,

因为被招待的是他,唐吉珂德骑士,

当他从他的村庄来到这里;

小姐们在等待着招待他,公主们照料他的马——

哦,小姐们,罗西南多是我的马的名字,曼查的唐吉珂德是我的名字;尽管我不想宣布我的名字,但是等到我的功绩和荣誉大家都知道的时候,借助于兰萨罗特岛古老的歌谣来应景,这才有必要告诉你们我的名字。不过,将来总会有机会等候各位小姐的命令,我也会听从命令,并且,我臂膀的力量将会显示出我为你们服务的愿望。”

两个女孩子听不惯这种花言巧语,也就没有回答,仅仅问他是不是想吃点东西。

“我很高兴吃点儿什么东西,”唐吉珂德说,“因为我感觉现在是吃东西的时候了。”

那天碰巧是星期五,整个客店里除了几块鱼以外,什么也没有,那种鱼在卡斯蒂利亚叫鲈鱼,在安达卢西亚叫鳕鱼,有些地方叫长鳕鱼,其它一些地方叫小鳕鱼,她们问他想不想吃点儿小鳕鱼,因为,没有别的鱼可以拿给他吃。

“既然有很多小鳕鱼,”唐吉珂德说,“那么不妨给我一条大鳕鱼,因为,对我来说,给我八个雷阿尔的零钱和给

piece of eight; moreover, it may be that these troutlets are like veal, which is better than beef, or kid, which is better than goat. But whatever it be let it come quickly, for the burden and pressure of arms cannot be borne without support to the inside.'

They laid a table for him at the door of the inn for the sake of the air, and the host brought him a portion of ill - soaked and worse cooked stockfish, and a piece of bread as black and mouldy as his own armour; but a laughable sight it was to see him eating, for having his helmet on and the beaver up, he could not with his own hands put anything into his mouth unless some one else placed it there, and this service one of the ladies rendered him. But to give him anything to drink was impossible, or would have been so had not the landlord bored a reed, and putting one end in his mouth poured the wine into him through the other; all which he bore with patience rather than sever the ribbons of his helmet.

While this was going on there came up to the inn a sowgelder, who, as he approached, sounded his reed pipe four or five times, and thereby completely convinced Don Quixote that he was in some famous castle, and that they were regaling him with music, and that the stockfish was trout, the bread the whitest, the wenches ladies, and the landlord the castellan of the castle; and consequently he held that his enterprise and sally had been to some purpose. But still it distressed him to think he had not been dubbed a knight, for it was plain to him he could not lawfully engage in any adventure without receiving the order of knighthood.

我一枚八雷阿尔的钱是一样的。而且,小鲑鱼说不定更好吃,就像小牛肉比羊肉好,或是小羊肉比羊肉好一样。不过,不管是什么,还是快点儿拿过来吧,因为没有肚子里面的东西支撑,我不能忍受这些兵器的压力。”

他们为他在客店门口放了一张桌子,因为那里空气好,店主给他拿来一份腌得不好、烹调得也差的鲑鱼干,以及一块像他的盔甲那样又黑又霉的面包;他吃东西的样子实在令人发笑,他吃饭时,仍然戴着头盔,只是把面具取了下来,所以如果没有另外一个人把东西放在他嘴里,他是吃不到任何东西的,两个女孩当中的一个帮他把吃的东西放在嘴里。但是,给他任何喝的东西都是不可能的,幸亏店主通了一节芦苇,把一端放在他的嘴里,通过另一端把酒灌进去,再喝到他嘴里;所有这些他都非常有耐心地忍受着,只求不弄断盔甲上的丝带。

就在这时,有一个劊猪人来到店里,当他走过来的时候,他吹了四五声芦笛,因此,唐吉珂德完全相信,他是在某个有名的城堡里,并且他们演奏音乐让他享受,那鲑鱼干就是鲑鱼,面包是洁白的,风尘女是贵小姐,店主是那座城堡的堡主,因此,他认为,他的计划和主意都是正确的。但是,当他想到他还没有被封为骑士的时候,他就感到哀伤,因为,对他来说,没有得到骑士的身份,他就不能合法地从事任何冒险行动,这是很明白的道理。