

—◆世界经典文学名著文库◆—

战地钟声

For Whom the Bell Tolls

—◆ Ernest Hemingway ◆—



英文原版
评注本

世界图书出版公司

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杨文勤 注释



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出版前言



学习英语的读者朋友们都知道,英语除了基础的词汇学习以外,要想提高英语水平,平时的英语阅读是非常重要的。单纯的英语学习是相当枯燥的,将其融入英文故事的欣赏,就会大大增加学习的知识性、趣味性。而在英语阅读里面,世界经典文学名著是一生都不会过时的绝佳赏析材料,是值得大家一生中去读的作品。

世界名著是世界文学名家身处他们那个时代,用他们的心灵去感知社会和人物,呕心沥血著成的精品。英文原版故事虽说讲述的是上几个世纪的故事,但很多都是原著小说家们的亲身感受或有生活中的原型,因此能使读者产生共鸣,触发同感,启迪人生。

通过对世界经典文学名著的赏析,可以使自己徜徉于其中,了解欧美社会的时代背景,深刻理解西方文化。这样既能大大提高自己的英语水平,同时可以培养和提高个人的修养。因此推荐给喜爱文学的读者朋友们,请您不妨一读,相信定会受益匪浅。

由世界图书出版西安公司隆重推出的**最新版“世界经典文学名著文库”系列丛书**,是世图西安公司几代编辑不断探索和总结经验、并组织完成的。其间悉心听取广大读者朋友们的评价和建议,历经数十载的改进和更新,云集国内知名的英美文学教授,遴选世界名著中精华的精华,对于各经典原著文中的难点、疑点加以精心评注。其中包含难词的解析、背景人物和事件的延伸注解,古英语表达的转换等等,可谓详尽准确。这些名著可以使读者朋友们在品读原汁原味的英文原版故事的同时,通过评注提供及时、必要的阅读参考,

助读者朋友们在学习英语之路上一臂之力。

世图西安公司经过精心的调研,本批推出的品种都是读者朋友们喜闻乐见的名著作品:包括《远大前程》、《查泰莱夫人的情人》、《名利场》、《双城记》、《小妇人》、《儿子与情人》、《红字》、《汤姆大叔的小屋》、《茶花女》、《艰难时世》、《远离尘嚣》、《雾都孤儿》、《战地钟声》和《无名的裘德》等,以后还会相继推出其他名家的名著品种。读者朋友们可以根据自己的喜好,选择适合自己的经典故事进行阅读。

本套丛书各册内容均为无删节英文原版经典故事,原汁原味,并辅以名家中文评注,既适用于英语专业学生作为课外学习和赏析,同时适用于有一定英语水平的读者大众。通过对名著的赏读,提高英语阅读、特别是对英文小说的阅读能力。

欧美文学鉴赏,传世佳作珍藏!

由于编者知识和水平有限,书中难免有不足之处,欢迎学界人士和读者朋友们提出宝贵意见,以便我们在以后的名著整理工作中加以改进和提升,你们的支持是对我们编者及编辑最大的鞭策和鼓励。读者朋友们也可以登录www.cb88k.com(世图英语学习网),了解最新出版的世图英语图书信息和网站内容。

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作者简介



欧内斯特·海明威(Ernest Hemingway, 1899–1961)。二十世纪美国著名小说家,“迷惘的一代”的主要代表作家。他于1899年7月21日出生在美国中北部伊利诺伊州橡树园的一个医生家庭。幼时受父亲影响,爱好户外活动,诸如打猎,钓鱼,拳击,足球等,这在他后来的作品中经常有这方面的描写。他17岁时,中学毕业,到堪萨斯的《星报》做一名见习记者。1918年,第一次世界大战期间志愿参加救护队,当了一名司机,来到意大利前线。这一段战争经历对海明威后来的生活和写作均产生了深远的影响。同年7月8日,海明威腿部受伤,战后回国疗养。在美国著名作家谢伍德·安德森(Sherwood Anderson)的鼓励和帮助下,海明威开始写作。1921年12月,作为加拿大《多伦多明星报》的驻外记者赴巴黎,由谢伍德·安德森介绍,认识了当时侨居巴黎的美国女作家格特鲁德·斯坦(Gertrude Stein)和埃兹拉·庞德(Ezra Pound),在他们的影响下,正式开始了他的写作生涯。1936年,西班牙内战爆发,海明威以记者身份前往西班牙,报道战事。这一段经历成为他写作上的第二个转折点。1940年初,访问中国,到过抗日前线。1945年,第二次世界大战结束,海明威侨居古巴。1953年,《老人与海》(*The Old Man And The Sea*, 1952)获普利策奖。1954年,“因为他精通叙事艺术,突出地表现在其近著《老人与海》之中;同时也因为他在当代风格中所发挥的影响”。海明威获诺贝尔文学奖。1959年,回到美国,定居依达荷州。1961年7月2日,因疾病和精神上的原因,海明威在依达荷州的家中开枪自杀,结束了他传奇性的一生。

海明威的写作生涯大致可分为三个阶段。二十年代是他创作精力最旺盛的阶段。先后出版短篇小说集《在我们的时代》(*In Our Time*, 1925),《没有女人的男人》(*Men Without Women*, 1927), 长篇小说《太阳照样升起》(*The Sun Also Rises*, 1926), 和《战地春梦》(又译《永别了, 武器》)(*A Farewell to Arms*, 1929)等。其中《太阳照样升起》是海明威发表的第一篇长篇小说, 由于小说描写了一群战后侨居巴黎的年轻人, 找不到归宿, 没有生活目标, 没有爱, 没有理想, 精神空虚, 真实地刻画出战后这一代青年人彷徨若失、心灰意懒的情绪。小说一经出版, 立即引起当时许多年轻人的共鸣, 获得巨大成功。随后出版的《战地春梦》是二十世纪欧美文学中最有代表性的反战小说, 在艺术上充分表现了海明威独有的风格。这部小说直接描写战争, 通过美国青年弗得雷里克·亨利(Frederic Henry)在意大利战场上的经历, 强烈地表现出一种厌战情绪, 并对资产阶级文明进行了有力的抨击。海明威在这个阶段的作品都或多或少地表现出他对西方文明, 对人类, 对战争, 对生活等的失望, 无助, 和在现代社会中的无所适从感。由此可见, 早期的海明威是一个悲观的海明威。

直到三十年代, 海明威从西班牙回来, 他的创作进入了一个新的领域。剧本《第五纵队》(*The Fifth Column*, 1938)和长篇小说《战地钟声》(又译《丧钟为谁而鸣》)(*For Whom the Bell Tolls*, 1940)就是他西班牙之行的成果。在这两部以反法西斯为主题的作品中, 海明威倾注了他对西班牙人民的热爱和对法西斯暴行的痛恨。《战地钟声》是迄今为止世界文学史上描写西班牙内战最成功的作品之一。《战地钟声》之不同于他前几部作品就在于这时的海明威不再是忧郁、彷徨、悲观的海明威, 他的笔下出现了一个有生活目标、有坚定信念的主人公罗伯特·乔丹(Robert Jordan)。这位来自美国的青年参加的是一场反法西斯的正义的战争。他不再迷茫, 因为他有坚定的信念, 有事业为之奋斗, 有他并肩作战的战友, 更重要的是他有真正的爱情, 有一个可以为之牺牲其生命的姑娘。他不再厌恶战争, 也不逃避

社会,他勇敢地面对现实,一心考虑的是无论发生什么事,他都要完成他的职责——炸掉那座铁桥。他意志坚定、勇敢,坦然面对死亡。这一品质是海明威前几部作品中的主人公所不具备的。这部作品标志着海明威在创作道路上一个新的起点,并体现了海明威在思想上、艺术风格上都已经成熟。从这部作品开始,海明威在其早期作品中大量描写的“厌战”英雄已不复存在,代之而起的是后来一再出现在其中后期作品中的“硬汉”形象。

1952年,《老人与海》(*The Old Man And The Sea*)问世,获得巨大成功。这部作品以其浓厚的象征意义,丰富的内涵在世界文学史上占有重要地位。海明威通过老渔民桑提亚哥(Santiago)的故事,阐述了一个朴素的真理:虽然人在同外界势力的斗争中无论如何也逃脱不了失败的命运,但只要勇敢地面对失败,就会成为一个“打不败”的人。这一主题在海明威其他作品中也有所表现,但到了《老人与海》,他将这一主题高度概括,将其化为一种抽象的勇敢品质。

在海明威四十年的文学生涯中,不仅形成了海明威式的主题,还塑造了一个个海明威式的人物,更重要的是形成了他自己独特的艺术风格。他的主人公都是那种在各种压力下均能保持优雅的风度(*grace under pressure*),临危不乱,无论他们内心多么痛苦,均能保持镇静。受格特鲁德·斯坦的影响,海明威以其简约、清新的文体净化了当时繁杂的文风。他的作品句子结构简单,对话简练,用词精益求精,内涵丰富,意义深厚。这就是海明威艺术特色中著名的“冰山原则”,即“冰山在海里移动很是威严壮观,是因为它只有八分之一露出水面”。

海明威是当代文坛一位伟大的作家,他虽然没有形成一个流派,但却影响了一代文风。自他以后,欧美文坛上就很少见到亨利·詹姆斯式的复杂的句子,晦涩难懂的词语,而从此结束了十九世纪以来流行的繁复的文风。



导 读



西班牙内战期间,美丽的瓜达拉哈山区,在松针铺地的树林里,一个年轻人和一个老年人正匍匐在地上,向山下瞭望。年轻人拿出望远镜和一幅军事地图,仔细查看,还不时回头与老人说着什么。这位年轻人是来自美国的志愿人员罗伯特·乔丹,此行是奉上级的命令来这里找山里的游击队一起炸掉一座铁桥,以配合由戈尔兹将军在三天后将发起的一次进攻。他们看了一会儿以后,乔丹收起望远镜和地图,背起背包,在那位老人安塞莫的带领下,向山上爬去。不久,他们来到游击队的营地。在这里,乔丹见到了游击队的领导巴勃罗以及他手下的游击队员。虽然巴勃罗对炸桥不太感兴趣,但他的太太比拉尔和其他几个队员却很赞成,表示忠于共和国。休息了一会儿,乔丹和安塞莫再次来到公路上,侦察地形。然后他们回到营地,与游击队共商炸桥事宜。初到营地的时候,乔丹见到一位美丽的姑娘玛丽亚,两人一见钟情,双双堕入爱河。

第二天,乔丹派安塞莫去公路再次侦察过往车辆,试图了解法西斯部队调动情况。他自己则和比拉尔、玛丽亚去另一支游击队“聋子”的营地想让他们也参加。在去“聋子”营地的路上,他们路过一条小溪,比拉尔说她要休息一下,她将双脚伸进冰凉的河里,乔丹和玛丽亚手牵手坐在她边上,听她讲起了革命之初巴勃罗领着他们在家乡的小镇闹革命的情形。他们一起包围了敌人的兵营,迫使兵营里的民防军投降,但在他们投降后,巴勃罗将他们全部打死了。然后他们回到小镇,将前一晚抓获的二十多个法西斯分子挨个让人们用连

枷或木棍打死,然后再从峭壁上把他们扔进江里。虽然当时觉得似乎很残酷,但与法西斯分子三天后在小镇所犯下的罪行相比,就算不了什么。讲到这里,玛丽亚不愿再听下去,罗伯特还惦记着去找“聋子”商量炸桥的事,于是他们接着赶路。不一会儿,他们来到了“聋子”的营地。向他讲了炸桥的事以后,“聋子”明知炸桥危险,而且完事以后还必须马上撤退,但为了共和国的利益,同意一起干,并提出在天黑以后再去盗几匹马以确保马匹够用。吃完午饭后,他们告别了“聋子”,比拉尔就带着他俩回营地。为了让罗伯特和玛丽亚在炸桥前多一些时间,她一个人独自先回到了营地。

罗伯特和玛丽亚在后面慢慢地往回走,在美丽的山林里,在齐膝高的石南丛中他们的爱情成熟了。和玛丽亚并肩躺在石南丛中,罗伯特想,等任务完成后,他要带玛丽亚回到他的家乡蒙大拿,他要娶这位美丽的西班牙姑娘为妻,他希望能和她长相厮守。等他们快到营地的时候,他俩看见比拉尔在前面的树林子里,坐着靠在树干上等他们。之后他们一起回到了营地。这时候天开始下起了大雪。当罗伯特得知吉普赛人和安塞莫都还没有回来时,决定自己去一趟,将他们换回来。正说着话,吉普赛人回来了,乔丹问了问情况后,就和另一位游击队员费尔南多去找老头子安塞莫。

安塞莫一个人在雪地里观察公路上的情况,冻得他缩脖子,手揣在袖筒里,一会儿揉揉腿,一会儿搓搓脚。可是不管有多冷,他始终想到他在执行任务。无论如何他是在执行一项命令,他应该守纪律。他想也许罗伯特正在来接他的路上,要是他回去了,罗伯特因为找不着他,会迷路的。所以当他看到罗伯特和费尔南多来接他时,他非常高兴。罗伯特见老人冒着大雪坚守岗位,非常感动,就将随身带的艾酒给老人喝以暖暖身子,随后他们一行三人回到了营地。

回到营地后,比拉尔告诉他“聋子”来过了,说是要去找马,就走了。说完他们就走进山洞,见巴勃罗喝得醉醺醺的,满嘴胡说八道,并说他们是一群痴心妄想的家伙。等他出去的时候,比拉尔很担心

他会干出对炸桥不利的事儿出来，就问大家该怎么办。当吉普赛人说干掉他时，她非常伤心，但表示同意。正当他们讨论的时候，巴勃罗回来了，还说他改变主意了，也要参加炸桥。真是一语惊人，比拉尔马上明白巴勃罗一定在外面偷听到他们的谈话了。罗伯特突然觉得这就像游乐场里的旋转木马，转了一圈又回到原来的地方，结果是什么也没有做成。他再不想说什么话，一个人趴在桌上写作战方案。写完后，他走出山洞，发现外面雪已停了，他于是想到“聋子”今晚去偷马会留下脚印，敌人就会循着脚印找来，这样一来，他们就会有麻烦。

果不出他所料。第二天一早，他还没起来，忽然听见有得得的马蹄声，他抬头一看，看见了一个骑兵，同时那个骑兵也看见了他。没等那个骑兵拔枪，他便一枪打死了他。听见枪声，游击队员们都出来了。罗伯特果断而迅速地安排游击队员们准备迎战。他自己迅速穿好衣服，和安塞莫、奥古斯丁、普里米蒂伏一起上山架好机枪准备应敌，他让比拉尔带着玛丽亚收拾东西，准备撤退。他们上山后，罗伯特指挥他们将机枪架到一个好位置，又找了些树枝将它隐蔽起来，然后他让普里米蒂伏拿上步枪到对面的山岩顶上，观察下面的山野，有情况就打暗号。由于巴勃罗故意骑马兜圈子，引开了敌人，他们没有被发现，警报解除。

但正当他们歇歇气，说着话时，就听见远处传来一阵枪声，罗伯特知道一定是“聋子”他们昨晚盗马留下的脚印，让敌人循着脚印追上来了。普里米蒂伏想去帮助他们，罗伯特不让，因为人太少，去了也是送死，为此他们都很难过。耳听着那边的枪声由密到疏，最后完全停止，直到傍晚敌人的飞机轰炸山顶，将山顶夷为平地。就这样，“聋子”他们被炸死了。更触目惊心的是，以贝伦多中尉为首的法西斯分子将游击队员们的首级割下，带回去领赏。法西斯分子的暴行激起激击队员们的愤怒，他们决定明天一早一定要好好教训法西斯分子。

乔丹从安塞莫的报告中得知敌人似乎有所准备,因此他决定给戈尔兹将军写封信,告诉他这里的一切,并希望他能取消这次进攻。写完后,他封好信,交给安德烈斯,让他务必将信送到将军的指挥所。不巧的是,安德烈斯在路上遇到各种各样的麻烦。等信到了指挥所时,第一批执行轰炸的飞机正从戈尔兹头上飞过。事实上,戈尔兹本人并没有权利取消这次进攻,他也只是奉命行事而已。

第四天,天还没亮,乔丹就被比拉尔从睡梦中叫醒,巴勃罗逃跑了,而且偷走了引爆器、雷管、导火线和火帽。这一下就使得情况严重起来,乔丹不得不用手榴弹来代替引爆器,然后接上一根电线,再把电线慢慢地放下去,等走到安全地带,再猛拉电线,只有靠这样来引爆炸药,炸掉那座铁桥。正当他们准备出发的时候,巴勃罗又回来了,而且还带回来五个人。他说等离开大家以后,才意识到一个人真孤单,所以又回来了。但讨厌的是,他将从罗伯特那儿偷走的雷管和引爆器扔到河里去了。不过,他总算回来了,而且还带回来五个人,罗伯特和比拉尔都挺高兴,对所要完成的任务也增添了些信心,对任务完成后撤退的路线,巴勃罗也有了他自己的打算。

说完话,他们拿好该拿的东西就出发了。走了一会儿,他们到达了伏击地点,乔丹又交代了一遍各自的任务,一再强调要听见他的枪声后,大家才能开枪。然后,就让他们各就各位。等了很久,乔丹才听见远处传来一阵砰砰的炸弹的爆炸声,他一听见爆炸声,就知道进攻开始了,他提起他的手提机枪,瞄准哨兵就是一枪,哨兵应声倒下,然后他就听见安塞莫开了一枪,比拉尔和巴勃罗带的人也和敌人接上了火,一时间,到处都是噼噼啪啪的枪声和手榴弹的爆炸声。说时迟,那时快,他提起手提机枪,冲下陡峭的山坡,冲上公路,跑上铁桥。这时安塞莫也奔上桥面,乔丹跪在桥中央,迅速将炸药包一个个牢牢地捆在桥梁上,又在桥的另一边也捆上一个,系好手榴弹和电线,倒退着慢慢将电线放下,让安塞莫蹲在一石路标后。他再回到桥上,去缚另一根电线。等他缚好往回放线时,看见一辆卡车开上了

桥头，他回头大声对安塞莫喊了一声，“炸桥”。只见安塞莫用力一拉，就听见轰隆一声，桥的中段飞上了天。罗伯特迅速跑回到老头子呆的地方，只见安塞莫趴在地上，一动不动，显然他被爆炸的碎片击中了。罗伯特来不及看他的尸体，就跑上了山，与比拉尔汇合。他们等巴勃罗回来后，就骑上马穿过公路，向对面的山上跑去。

不幸的是，罗伯特在过公路时，坐骑被击中，他被压到马下，腿被压断了。游击队员们将他拖上山坡，隐蔽在一条长沟里。眼看追兵就快到了，罗伯特果断地命令巴勃罗带上玛丽亚和其他的游击队员撤退，将他单独留下，掩护他们撤退。游击队员们向他匆匆告别，就上了路。

乔丹一个人躺在铺满松针的地上，想起了玛丽亚，想起了马德里，还想到了他曾参加过南北战争的祖父，想到了这次任务，想到了他已尽力而为。现在，他正等待着敌人的到来。他翻了个身，伏在松树后面，将机枪架在松树树干上，看着贝伦多中尉带着一队骑兵策马而来，他等待着，感到他的心脏抵在松针地上怦怦地跳着。

CHAPTER 1

He lay flat on the brown, pine-needled floor of the forest, his chin on his folded arms, and high overhead the wind blew in the tops of the pine trees. The mountainside sloped gently where he lay; but below it was steep and he could see the dark of the oiled road winding through the pass. There was a stream alongside the road and far down the pass he saw a mill beside the stream and the falling water of the dam, white in the summer sunlight.

"Is that the mill?" he asked.

"Yes."

"I do not remember it."

"It was built since you were here. The old mill is farther down; much below the pass."

He spread **the photostated military map**^① out on the forest floor and looked at it carefully. The old man looked over his shoulder. He was a short and solid old man in a black peasant's smock and gray iron-stiff trousers and he wore rope-soled shoes. He was breathing heavily from the climb and his hand rested on one of the two heavy packs they had been carrying.

"Then you cannot see the bridge from here."

"No," the old man said. "This is the easy country of the pass where the stream flows gently. Below, where the road turns out of sight in the trees, it drops suddenly and there is a steep gorge —"

"I remember."

"Across the gorge is the bridge."

"And where are their posts?"

"There is a post at the mill that you see there."

The young man, who was studying the country, took his glasses from the pocket of his faded, khaki flannel shirt, wiped the lenses with a handkerchief, screwed the eyepieces around until the boards of the mill showed suddenly clearly and he saw the wooden bench beside the door; the huge pile of sawdust that rose behind the open shed where the

①影印的军用地图。

circular saw was, and a stretch of the flume that brought the logs down from the mountainside on the other bank of the stream. The stream showed clear and smooth-looking in the glasses and, below the curl of the falling water, the spray from the dam was blowing in the wind.

"There is no sentry."

"There is smoke coming from the millhouse," the old man said. "There are also clothes on a line."

"I see them but I do not see any sentry."

"Perhaps he is in the shade," the old man explained. "It is hot there now. He would be in the shadow at the end we do not see."

"Probably. Where is the next post?"

"Below the bridge. It is at the roadmender's hut at kilometre five from the top of the pass."

"How many men are here?" He pointed at the mill.

"Perhaps four and a corporal."

"And below?"

"More. I will find out."

"And at the bridge?"

"Always two. One at each end."

"We will need a certain number of men," he said. "How many men can you get?"

"I can bring as many men as you wish," the old man said. "There are many men now here in the hills."

"How many?"

"There are more than a hundred. But they are in small bands. How many men will you need?"

"I will let you know when we have studied the bridge."

"Do you wish to study it now?"

"No. Now I wish to go to where we will hide this explosive until it is time. I would like to have it hidden **in utmost security**^① at a distance no greater than half an hour from the bridge, if that is possible."

"That is simple," the old man said. "From where we are going, it will all be downhill to the bridge. But now we must climb a little in seriousness to get there. Are you hungry?"

"Yes," the young man said. "But we will eat later. How are you called? I have forgotten." It was a bad sign to him that he had forgotten.

①在最保險的地方。

“Anselmo,” the old man said. “I am called Anselmo and I come from **Barco de Avila**^①. Let me help you with that pack.”

The young man, who was tall and thin, with sun-streaked fair hair, and a wind-and sun-burned face, who wore the sun-faded flannel shirt, a pair of peasant's trousers and rope-soled shoes, leaned over, put his arm through one of the leather pack straps and swung the heavy pack up onto his shoulders. He worked his arm through the other strap and settled the weight of the pack against his back. His shirt was still wet from where the pack had rested.

“I have it up now,” he said. “How do we go?”

“We climb,” Anselmo said.

Bending under the weight of the packs, sweating, they climbed steadily in the pine forest that covered the mountainside. There was no trail that the young man could see, but they were working up and around the face of the mountain and now they crossed a small stream and the old man went steadily on ahead up the edge of the rocky stream bed. The climbing now was steeper and more difficult, until finally the stream seemed to drop down over the edge of a smooth granite ledge that rose above them and the old man waited at the foot of the ledge for the young man to come up to him.

“How are you making it?”

“All right,” the young man said. He was sweating heavily and his thigh muscles were twitchy from the steepness of the climb.

“Wait here now for me. I go ahead to warn them. You do not want to be shot at carrying that stuff.”

“Not even in a joke,” the young man said. “Is it far?”

“It is very close. How do they call thee?”

“**Roberto**^②,” the young man answered. He had slipped the pack off and lowered it gently down between two boulders by the stream bed.

“Wait here, then, Roberto, and I will return for you.”

“Good,” the young man said. “But do you plan to go down this way to the bridge?”

“No. When we go to the bridge it will be by another way. Shorter and easier.”

“I do not want this material to be stored too far from the bridge.”

①阿维拉省的巴尔科城。Avila 为西班牙西部旧卡斯蒂利亚(old Castile)的一个省。②为本书主人公 Robert Jordan 中 Robert 在西班牙语里的读法。

“You will see. If you are not satisfied, we will take another place.”

“We will see.” the young man said.

He sat by the packs and watched the old man climb the ledge. It was not hard to climb and from the way he found **hand-holds**^① without searching for them the young man could see that he had climbed it many times before. Yet whoever was above had been very careful not to leave any trail.

The young man, whose name was Robert Jordan, was extremely hungry and he was worried. He was often hungry but he was not usually worried because he did not give any importance to what happened to himself and he knew from experience how simple it was to move behind the enemy lines in all this country. It was as simple to move behind them as it was to cross through them, if you had a good guide. It was only giving importance to what happened to you if you were caught that made it difficult; that and deciding whom to trust. You had to trust the people you worked with completely or not at all, and you had to make decisions about the trusting. He was not worried about any of that. But there were other things.

This Anselmo had been a good guide and he could travel wonderfully in the mountains. Robert Jordan could walk well enough himself and he knew from following him since before daylight that the old man could walk him to death. Robert Jordan trusted the man, Anselmo, so far, in everything except judgment. He had not yet had an opportunity to test his judgment, and, anyway, the judgment was his own responsibility. No, he did not worry about Anselmo and the problem of the bridge was no more difficult than many other problems. He knew how to blow any sort of bridge that you could name and he had blown them of all sizes and constructions. There was enough explosive and all equipment in the two packs to blow this bridge properly even if it were twice as big as Anselmo reported it, as he remembered it **when he had walked over it on his way to La Granja on a walking trip in 1933**^②, and as Golz had read him the description of it night before

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①指登山时，攀登者用手抓着往上爬的地方或东西。②当他1933年徒步旅行去拉格兰哈的时候，曾从这座桥上走过。这是本书主人公 Robert Jordan 回忆他战前在西班牙时的情景，本书的故事发生在1937年的5月，Robert Jordan 奉命到西班牙首都马德里 (Madrid) 的西北部瓜达拉马山区 (Guadarrama) 找山里的游击队合作炸掉一座铁桥，以配合由政府军司令 Golz 将发动的一次进攻以突破叛军防线，收复军事重镇塞哥维亚 (Segovia)。