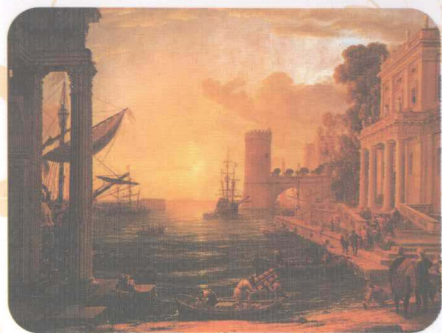
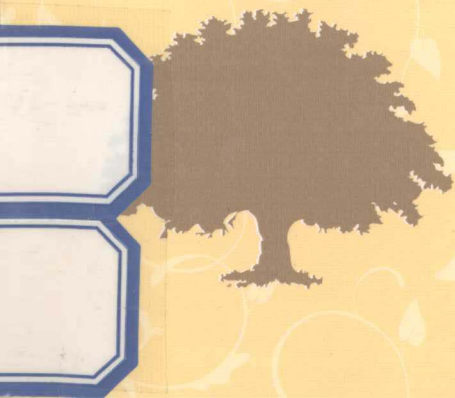


插图·中文导读英文版



The Talking Oak  
**说话的橡树**

[英] 丁尼生 著  
王勋 纪飞 等 编译



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北京

## 内 容 简 介

本书精选了英国著名作家丁尼生的名著故事 12 篇,其中包括《亚瑟王的故事》、《夏洛特夫人》、《百合花女郎》、《说话的橡树》、《五月皇后》、《乞丐女郎》和《白日梦》等世界文学宝库中的经典名篇。这些脍炙人口的故事伴随了一代又一代人的美丽童年、少年直至成年,是影响人们情感、性格、精神与灵魂的经典读本。

无论作为语言学习的课本,还是作为通俗的文学读本,本书对当代中国的青少年学生都将产生积极的影响。为了使读者能够了解英文故事概况,进而提高阅读速度和阅读水平,在每篇英文传说故事的开始部分增加了中文导读。同时,为了读者更好地理解故事内容,书中加入了大量插图。

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### 图书在版编目(CIP)数据

说话的橡树=The Talking Oak: 插图·中文导读英文版/(英)丁尼生著;王勋等编译. —北京:清华大学出版社,2012

ISBN 978-7-302-30333-6

I. ①说… II. ①丁… ②王… III. ①英语—语言读物 ②短篇小说—小说集—英国—现代  
IV. ①H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2012) 第 238030 号

责任编辑:柴文强 李 晔

封面设计:傅瑞学

责任校对:徐俊伟

责任印制:沈 露

出版发行:清华大学出版社

网 址: <http://www.tup.com.cn>, <http://www.wqbook.com>

地 址: 北京清华大学学研大厦 A 座 邮 编: 100084

社总机: 010-62770175

邮 购: 010-62786544

投稿与读者服务: 010-62776969, [c-service@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn](mailto:c-service@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn)

质 量 反 馈: 010-62772015, [zhiliang@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn](mailto:zhiliang@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn)

印 装 者: 清华大学印刷厂

经 销: 全国新华书店

开 本: 148mm×210mm 印 张: 6.75 字 数: 165 千字

版 次: 2013 年 1 月第 1 版

印 次: 2013 年 1 月第 1 次印刷

印 数: 1~5000

定 价: 16.00 元



阿尔弗雷德·丁尼生（Alfred Tennyson, 1809—1892），19世纪英国著名诗人，他深受维多利亚女王的赏识，于1850年获得了“桂冠诗人”的称号。

1809年8月6日，丁尼生出生在英国林肯郡的一个牧师家庭。少年丁尼生曾在父亲的图书馆里阅读了大量书籍。他自幼聪颖过人，上中学前就能模仿蒲柏、司各特、弥尔顿等人的风格，写出数千行诗。1827年，丁尼生和他的两位兄弟出版了《两兄弟诗集》（其实这部著作是三兄弟的作品）。1828年，丁尼生进入剑桥大学三一学院学习。1829年，丁尼生出版了诗歌《廷巴克图》，该诗集使他赢得了剑桥大学校长金质奖章。1830年，出版了《抒情诗集》。1831年，父亲不幸去世，他不得不中途从剑桥大学辍学。1832年，出版了诗集《诗歌》，其中的诗篇内容清新生动，富于想象力与浪漫色彩。1833年9月，丁尼生的好友、随笔作家哈勒姆去世，这给他很大的打击，使他深感悲痛。在痛失好友及作品受到恶评的双重打击之下，丁尼生近10年内未再出版作品。1842年，他出版了两卷本《诗集》，赢得了评论家及公众的热烈欢迎，其中抒情诗《尤利西斯》得到了首相罗伯特·皮尔的赞赏。1850年，他出版了多年来为纪念好友哈勒姆而作的挽歌集《悼念》，该作品一经出版就



大受欢迎。这部诗集由一百三十一首构成，该诗集把对亡友的友情扩大为对人类的博爱，对今生的苦难发出疑问，对来世的生活充满憧憬。这部诗集被认为是英国文学中最优秀的哀歌之一，给作者带来极大的声誉。维多利亚女王因此与他结交，并于 1850 年 11 月封他为宫廷桂冠诗人，之后又于 1884 年封他为男爵。1852 年，丁尼生创作了《悼惠灵顿公爵之死》一诗，1855 年写了《轻骑兵旅的进击》一诗，歌颂克里米亚战争中在巴拉克拉瓦袭击俄军的英国轻骑兵旅，同时也写诗歌颂维多利亚女王。这些诗抒发了爱国主义思想，深受英国大众的欢迎。他还以 6 世纪英国历史上传奇式的亚瑟王及其圆桌骑士的故事为题材，写了许多作品，其中 1859—1885 年期间写的组诗《国王叙事诗》（又称《亚瑟王的故事》）大获成功，在读者中广泛流传。1864 年，发表了自由体叙事长诗《伊诺科·雅顿》，该作品描述水手阿登流落海外十余年，归家后发现妻子已与别人结婚，便悄然离去，孤寂而终，此诗纯朴自然，大获好评，使他的声誉达到顶峰。1892 年 10 月 6 日，丁尼生在英国逝世。

在中国，丁尼生是深受广大读者喜爱的作家，他们也是最早被介绍给中国读者的作家。为了让国内读者更好地了解丁尼生作品，我们决定引进改编的丁尼生名著故事，并采用中文导读英文版的形式出版。同时文中配以和情节紧密相关的插图。在中文导读中，我们尽力使其贴近原作的精髓，也尽可能保留原作的叙述主线。我们希望能够编出为当代中国读者所喜爱的经典读本。读者在阅读英文文本之前，可以先阅读中文导读，这样有利于了解故事背景，从而加快阅读速度。我们相信，该经典著作的引进对加强当代中国读者，特别是青少年读者的科学素养和人文修养是非常有帮助的。

本书主要内容由王勋、纪飞编译。参加本书故事素材搜集整理及编译工作的还有郑佳、刘乃亚、赵雪、左新杲、黄福成、冯洁、

徐鑫、马启龙、王业伟、王旭敏、陈楠、王多多、邵舒丽、周丽萍、王晓旭、李永振、孟宪行、熊红华、胡国平、熊建国、徐平国、王小红、李新生、傅建平、熊志勇、蔡红吕、马莹莹、曹隼、张镇、刘尚毅、张文绮、彭勇、傅颖、乐贵明等。限于我们的科学、人文素养和英语水平，书中难免会有不当之处，衷心希望读者朋友批评指正。



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# 1. 克莱尔夫人

Lady Clare



夏秋时分，克莱尔夫人收到表哥罗纳德爵士亲手养的小白鹿，她高兴极了——明天他们就要结婚了。她知道罗纳德爵士不是为了财富才娶她的。即使自己是一个穷女孩，他也会照样爱自己。

老保姆爱丽丝问刚才是谁来了，她说是表哥送来了一只白鹿，是她作为克莱尔夫人接受的最后一件礼物，明天他们就成夫妻了。老保姆表示这一切都是那么完美和公正。

克莱尔夫人感觉她话里有话，便让她明白说出来。

爱丽丝只好告诉她她不是克莱尔夫人，原来是自己的女儿。当时老伯爵的女儿夭折了，她在老伯爵家当保姆，悄悄把伯爵的孩子埋在了死去的丈夫旁边，让她当了伯爵的女儿。

她感到不可思议。爱丽丝嘱咐她永远不要把这件事说出去，明天她就要结婚了，她的所有财产都将还给罗纳德爵士。

克莱尔夫人说自己必须把真相说出来，把东西还给他，看他是什么态度。说着把耳朵上的首饰取了下来。老保姆拦不住她，让她给自己一个吻，并说自己因为爱她而犯了罪。

她转身给了母亲一个吻，并让母亲为自己祈福，然后便换上粗





克莱尔夫人收到了表哥罗纳德爵士亲手养的小白鹿

糙的袍子去找表哥。罗纳德急忙迎上前去，看到她打扮得像村女一样，就问她在搞什么。

她告诉罗纳德这只是为适合自己的身份，并告诉他早上保姆说的话。她是那么光明正大、那么骄傲，充满着勇气和自信！

罗纳德吻了她说，即使她原来不是这片土地的主人，自己依然爱她。明天这片土地仍将是她的，也是自己的。她还是大家尊敬的克莱尔夫人！

Clear

克莱尔 伯爵的女儿，实际上是保姆的女儿

Ronald

罗纳德 一个爵士，克莱尔的表哥兼情人

Alice

爱丽丝 伯爵家的保姆，克莱尔的生母

*I*T was about the time when lilies blow and Spring sits under fruit trees, thick with blossom, and dreams of Summer and Autumn—it was just at this pleasant time of the year that Lord Ronald brought a lily-white doe that he had tamed to feed from his hand, and gave it to his cousin, Lady Clare.

Pleased enough was she with the pretty gift and the pretty creature; and, indeed, any gift would have been dear to her from Ronald's hand, for he and Clare had long been lovers, and tomorrow they would be married, and dearly happy they hoped to be together. "He does not love me because I am a rich woman," said Lady Clare. "I might be a poor girl and welcome, and no matter, for

Ronald loves me for myself, and will love me so for ever.” She walked about her room as she spoke, and looked now at the veil she was to wear tomorrow as a bride.

Then she turned away from them to Alice, her old nurse, who had followed her into the room.

“Who went from here just now, my bird?” asked Alice.

“It was my cousin, Lord Ronald,” said Lady Clare, smiling, and blushing. “He brought me a white doe, and that is the last gift he will give me as Lady Clare. After tomorrow what he gives me will be given to his wife.”

Nurse Alice flushed too, but she did not smile. “Oh, God be thanked that all has come round so just and fair,” she cried.

“What is this you are saying of justness and fairness, nurse? It is love and marriage between us two,” said Lady Clare.

“I meant nothing else, my bird.”

“Yes, you did. And I must needs know what you meant, at once,” said Lady Clare.

Alice wrung her hands. “Why will you want so old a story?”

“Tell me at once,” said pale Lady Clare. And Alice trembled and told.

“I said, ‘Thank God that all has worked out so just and fair!’ because—because—oh, child! Lord Ronald is not only heir of half the county, but he is master of all your lands as well, and you are not the Lady Clare.”



克莱尔夫人和她的保姆

“Are you gone mad?” said Lady Clare. And Alice wept and trembled more.

“By all that’s good, I do but speak the truth at last. If you will have it—you are not the Lady Clare: you are my child. I was nurse to the old Earl’s daughter, and she died in my arms, poor babe! I speak the truth as I live by bread! She died in my arms, and my baby girl was well and strong. I buried the old Earl’s daughter like my own sweet child in the grave where my goodman lies, and I put my own child in her place. And nobody ever knew.”

“That was a dreadful deed to do, mother,” said she who was no longer Lady Clare. “How had you the heart to put your baby in the Earl’s daughter’s cradle? How had you the heart to keep the best man under the sun out of his rights these many years?”

“Don’t speak so loud,” said Nurse Alice in terror. “Speak low, or speak not at all, my child; but lock the secret up in your heart as I wish I had locked it up in mine for ever, and all will come right by tomorrow; for all that you have—every rood of ground, every brick and stone in this house—will be Lord Ronald’s when he and you are man and wife.”

“If I’m a beggar born,” said her daughter, “the world shall surely know it. You may have lied for me, mother; but I will not lie for myself. I must and I will speak out this very day.”

And she undid the diamond necklace that was round her throat, and unpinned the gold brooch she wore.



爱丽丝用自己的女儿替代了老伯爵的女儿

“What are you doing, my bird? Keep the secret even only a little while longer—a month? a week? a day?”

“No,” said her daughter. “I will try what man’s faith is like.”

“Faith? Surely the man will cleave to the lands and home that are his by right if ye tell him they are his,” sobbed Alice.

“And he shall have his rights,” said she who had been the Lady Clare, “though I should die to-night for giving them back to him.”

“Go to him then if you will go, but give me one kiss first,” pleaded the old nurse. “I am your mother, child, after all. And O, my pretty one, I sinned for the love of you!”

“It is all so strange,” said Alice’s daughter, but she turned and kissed the old woman’s sobbing mouth. “But here’s your kiss for you, mother; and now put your hand upon my head, mother, and say ‘God bless you,’ before I go.”

She changed her rich silk dress for a brown stuff gown, such as Lady Clare would never have put on, but was good enough for Alice’s daughter, and she went out through dale and over down, seeking her cousin, with a red rose in her hand and a white rose in her hair.

The white doe Lord Ronald had given her, seeing her pass, rose from her bed in the fern, dropped her head to take a caress from her mistress’s hand, and followed her all the way to Lord Ronald’s home.

Lord Ronald had seen her coming, and he hastened down to

meet her.

“Why, Lady Clare, what trick of yours is this to come dressed like a village girl on a working day? You are the flower of all the earth, and you should be dressed as finely as a flower.”

“If I come dressed like a village girl, I am dressed to fit my fortunes, changed as they are,” said she. “I am a beggar born, and not a flower; I am not even Lady Clare.”

“Play me no tricks,” said Lord Ronald, “and bring me no riddle I cannot read. Tell me in plain words what it is that has happened, for you are mine, and I am yours, and we will speak truth one to another.”

She stood up proudly then, and looked him fairly and squarely in the eyes. High of courage she stood there, facing him, and told him what her nurse had that morning confessed to her. When she had done Lord Ronald laughed.

Then he turned and kissed her where she stood. “If all this story is true,” he said, “and not an old wife’s tale, even then there is no harm done. If you are not the heiress born of all these lands that the old Earl held; if these hills and dales are mine instead of yours, tomorrow they shall be yours as well as mine. For you and I will be married tomorrow; so you shall still be Lady Clare.”



## 2. 夏洛特夫人

The Lady of Shalott



在通往卡米洛特的路上，有一条河。河中有一座小岛，它就是夏洛特岛。

岛上的花园里，有一座古堡，夏洛特夫人就住在里面。人们不知道她长得什么样，从没有人见她在窗前露面。只是在大麦收割的季节，可以听到她婉转的歌声，是那么清脆而甜美。但在麦收的明月之夜，人们听到她的歌声时，总感到有些害怕。

### 二

夏洛特夫人在与世隔绝的小岛上过着孤独的生活。她坐在织布机前，不分昼夜地编织。

她从来不管窗外的景色如何变换，春夏秋冬对她来说是一样的。在她编织的这么长时间里，她也不知是谁让她这么做的。只知道她必须那么做，不能离开去看河流，否则诅咒会降临到她头上的。

她把精力都放在织物上，织出来的东西色彩均匀而鲜艳。她没必要站起来到窗边向外看，因为她的织机前有一面大镜子，从镜子