

中英对照全译本  
英国文学卷

# 面纱

The Painted Veil

[英] 威廉·萨默塞特·毛姆 著

William Somerset Maugham

盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会 译



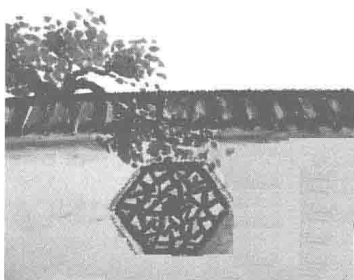
世界图书出版公司

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世界图书出版公司

上海·西安·北京·广州

## 图书在版编目 ( CIP ) 数据

面纱: 中英对照全译本 / (英) 威廉·萨默塞特·毛姆著; 盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会译. —上海: 上海世界图书出版公司, 2017.8

ISBN 978-7-5192-3436-2

I. ①面… II. ①威… ②盛… III. ①英语—汉语—对照读物②长篇小说—英国—现代 IV. ①H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2017)第179381号

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书 名	面纱 Miansha
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出版发行	上海世界图书出版公司
地 址	上海市广中路88号9—10楼
邮 编	200083
网 址	<a href="http://www.wpsch.com">http://www.wpsch.com</a>
经 销	新华书店
印 刷	北京中科印刷有限公司
开 本	880 mm×1230 mm 1/32
印 张	13
字 数	400千字
版 次	2017年8月第1版 2017年8月第1次印刷
书 号	ISBN 978-7-5192-3436-2/H·1385
定 价	45.80元

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# 前言

通过阅读文学名著学语言，是掌握英语的绝佳方法。既可接触原汁原味的英语，又能享受文学之美，一举两得，何乐不为？

对于喜欢阅读名著的读者，这是一个最好的时代，因为有成千上万的书可以选择；这又是一个不好的时代，因为在浩繁的卷帙中，很难找到适合自己的好书。

然而，你手中的这套丛书，值得你来信赖。

这套精选的中英对照名著全译丛书，未改编改写、未删节削减，且配有权威注释、部分书中还添加了精美插图。

要学语言、读好书，当读名著原文。如习武者切磋交流，同高手过招方能渐明其间奥妙，若一味在低端徘徊，终难登堂入室。积年流传的名著，就是书中“高手”。然而这个“高手”，却有真假之分。初读书时，常遇到一些挂了名著名家之名改写改编的版本，虽有助于了解基本情节，然而所得只是皮毛，你何曾真的就读过了那名著呢？一边是窖藏了50年的女儿红，一边是贴了女儿红标签的薄酒，那滋味，怎能一样？“朝闻道，夕死可矣。”人生短如朝露，当努力追求真正的美。

本套丛书的英文版本，是根据外文原版书精心挑选而来；对应的中文译文以直译为主，以方便中英文对照学习，译文经反复推敲，对忠实理解原著极有助益；在涉及到重要文化习俗之处，添加了精当的注释，以解疑惑。

读过本套丛书的原文全译，相信你会得书之真意、语言之精髓。

送君“开卷有益”之书，愿成文采斐然之人。



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## CHAPTER 1

## 第一章

SHE gave a startled cry.

‘What’s the matter?’ he asked.

Notwithstanding the darkness of the shuttered room he saw her face on a sudden distraught with terror.

‘Some one just tried the door.’

‘Well, perhaps it was the amah, or one of the boys.’

‘They never come at this time. They know I always sleep after tiffin.’

‘Who else could it be?’

‘Walter,’ she whispered, her lips trembling.

She pointed to his shoes. He tried to put them on, but his nervousness, for her alarm was affecting him, made him clumsy, and besides, they were on the tight side. With a faint gasp of impatience she gave him a shoe horn. She slipped into a kimono and in her bare feet went over to her dressing-table. Her hair was shingled and with a comb she had repaired its disorder before he had laced his second shoe. She handed him his coat.

她发出了一声惊叫。

“出什么事了？”他问道。

百叶窗都拉下来了，房间里光线很暗，但他仍能清楚看见她脸上的恐惧。

“这扇门刚才被人动过了。”

“嗨，说不定是哪个女佣或男仆来过呢。”

“不，他们都知道我会在午饭后小睡一会儿，所以绝对不会过来打扰。”

“那还能有谁？”

“还有瓦尔特。”她嘴唇微微颤抖，小声说道。

她指指他的鞋。他便去穿鞋，但受她影响，他的神经多少也有点紧张，因而显得格外笨拙，而鞋带偏偏又是系着的。她很不耐烦，叹了口气，走过去帮他套上其中一只鞋。接着她披上袍子，赤脚走到梳妆台前。她的头发已经结成一团，于是用梳子梳起发来。等她梳好了，他才刚把剩下那只鞋穿好。她把大衣递给他。



‘How shall I get out?’

‘You’d better wait a bit. I’ll look out and see that it’s all right.’

‘It can’t possibly be Walter. He doesn’t leave the laboratory till five.’

‘Who is it then?’

They spoke in whispers now. She was quaking. It occurred to him that in an emergency she would lose her head and on a sudden he felt angry with her. If it wasn’t safe why the devil had she said it was? She caught her breath and put her hand on his arm. He followed the direction of her glance. They stood facing the windows that led out on the verandah. They were shuttered and the shutters were bolted. They saw the white china knob of the handle slowly turn. They had heard no one walk along the verandah. It was terrifying to see that silent motion. A minute passed and there was no sound. Then, with the ghastliness of the supernatural, in the same stealthy, noiseless, and horrifying manner, they saw the white china knob of the handle at the other window turn also. It was so frightening that Kitty, her nerves failing her, opened her mouth to scream; but, seeing what she was going to do, he swiftly put his hand over it and her cry was smothered

“我现在怎么出去呢？”

“你先等会儿，我先去外头瞧瞧，如果没事，你再出去。”

“绝不会是瓦尔特。他总是要在实验室待到5点。”

“那还能有谁？”

他们小声交谈着，近乎耳语。她一直在发抖，这令他产生一种错觉：再来点什么刺激，她肯定就疯了。他莫名生起了她的气，照现在看来，哪里有她说得那么安全？她突然屏息静气，拉住了他的胳膊。他循着她的目光望去。面前是通往走廊的窗户，上面的百叶窗都好好地关着。然而此刻，窗子把手上的白色陶瓷旋钮却在慢慢地转动。他们刚才根本没有听到走廊上有任何人走动。可现在旋钮竟默不作声地转了，简直要把他们吓死。一分钟过去了，没有任何动静。接着，鬼使神差似的，另一扇窗户的白色陶瓷旋钮也自动转了起来。凯蒂终于到了崩溃的边缘，尖叫声即将冲出她的喉咙。他急忙捂住她的嘴，好歹把那叫声掐灭在手掌中。

in his fingers.

Silence. She leaned against him, her knees shaking, and he was afraid she would faint. Frowning, his jaw set, he carried her to the bed and sat her down upon it. She was as white as the sheet and notwithstanding his tan his cheeks were pale too. He stood by her side looking with fascinated gaze at the china knob. They did not speak. Then he saw that she was crying.

‘For God’s sake don’t do that,’ he whispered irritably. ‘If we’re in for it we’re in for it. We shall just have to brazen it out.’

She looked for her handkerchief and knowing what she wanted he gave her her bag.

‘Where’s your topee?’

‘I left it downstairs.’

‘Oh, my God!’

‘I say, you must pull yourself together. It’s a hundred to one it wasn’t Walter. Why on earth should he come back at this hour? He never does come home in the middle of the day, does he?’

‘Never.’

‘I’ll bet you anything you like it was the amah.’

She gave him the shadow of a smile.

屋里一片寂静。她歪着身子靠住他，膝盖发抖。他真担心下一秒她就昏过去了。他皱了皱眉，咬咬牙，将她横抱到了床上。她脸色苍白如身下的床单。而他也好不到哪去，脸虽晒黑了，此刻也是煞白的。他站在凯蒂身旁，眼睛一动不动地盯着那粒陶瓷旋钮。两人一言不发。凯蒂终于还是哭了出来。

“看在上帝的分上，你别哭了，”他低声说道，语气里满是焦急，“既来之则安之。无论如何咱们得撑住。”

凯蒂要找自己的手帕。他看出来来了，忙把包递给她。

“你的遮阳帽在哪儿？”

“我忘在楼下了。”

“我的天！”

“我说，你得振作起来。我百分百确定这人绝不会是瓦尔特。他为什么要在这个时候回来呢？他以前从来没在中午回家过，对吗？”

“对。”

“我敢和你打赌，赌什么都行，肯定是女佣。”

她的唇角有了一丝笑意。他的

His rich, caressing voice reassured her and she took his hand and affectionately pressed it. He gave her a moment to collect herself.

‘Look here, we can’t stay here for ever,’ he said then. ‘Do you feel up to going out on the verandah and having a look?’

‘I don’t think I can stand.’

‘Have you got any brandy in here?’

She shook her head. A frown for an instant darkened his brow, he was growing impatient, he did not quite know what to do. Suddenly she clutched his hand more tightly.

‘Suppose he’s waiting there?’

He forced his lips to smile and his voice retained the gentle, persuasive tone the effect of which he was so fully conscious of.

‘That’s not very likely. Have a little pluck, Kitty. How can it possibly be your husband? If he’d come in and seen a strange topee in the hall and come upstairs and found your room locked, surely he would have made some sort of row. It must have been one of the servants. Only a Chinese would turn a handle in that way.’

She did feel more herself now.

‘It’s not very pleasant even if it was

声音如此亲切而坚定，这使她大为宽慰。她拉过他的手，温柔地握着。他给她一点时间，等她慢慢恢复平静。

“看着我，我们不能一直待在这儿，”他接着说，“你现在感觉怎样？我们能去走廊上看一看吗？”

“我站起来还有点儿困难。”

“你这儿有白兰地吗？”

凯蒂摇了摇头。他眉心微皱，一股燥气从心中腾起，他有点儿没主意。突然间，她紧紧攥住了他的手。

“他要是还没走，我们怎么办？”

他挤出一个微笑，尽量让自己的声音显得温柔而有力，以便收到他理想的说服效果。

“一定不会是你想的那样。凯蒂，打起你的精神来，好好想想，如果是你丈夫回来过，他一进大厅就会看到一项陌生人的帽子，走上楼来就会看见你房门紧锁，这种情况下他肯定会发狂怒吼的。可我们什么都没听到，那就一定是某个仆人了，像那样子拧把手的，估计是哪个中国人。”

听了这话，她的心情果然平复许多。

only the amah.'

'She can be squared and if necessary, I'll put the fear of God into her. There are not many advantages in being a government official, but you may as well get what you can out of it.'

He must be right. She stood up and turning to him stretched out her arms: he took her in his and kissed her on the lips. It was such rapture that it was pain. She adored him. He released her and she went to the window. She slid back the bolt and opening the shutter a little looked out. There was not a soul. She slipped on to the verandah, looked into her husband's dressing-room and then into her own sitting-room. Both were empty. She went back to the bedroom and beckoned to him.

'Nobody.'

'I believe the whole thing was an optical delusion.'

'Don't laugh. I was terrified. Go into my sitting-room and sit down. I'll put on my stockings and some shoes.'

“不过就算是女佣弄的，也叫人没法放心。”

“女佣很容易就打发了。这招不行我就拿上帝来吓唬她。我这种公务人员虽然权力不大，堵住她的嘴倒也绰绰有余。”

他说得很有道理。她站起身，朝他张开手臂。他抱住她，吻了吻她的唇。愉悦至极，痛苦至极。凯蒂崇拜这个男人。他松开了手臂，看她走到窗边，把窗门拉开，再微微扒开百叶窗，往外窥伺。空空荡荡无一物。她又蹑手蹑脚进入走廊，往丈夫的更衣室瞧了瞧，再看看自己的起居室，两室空无一人。她回到卧室，朝他招了招手。

“没人。”

“我早料到了，这事压根儿就不会发生。”

“你别笑，我可吓坏了。走吧，到我的起居室坐坐。我先把长袜和鞋子穿好。”

## CHAPTER 2

## 第二章

HE did as she bade and in five minutes she joined him. He was smoking a cigarette.

‘I say, could I have a brandy and soda?’

‘Yes, I’ll ring.’

‘I don’t think it would hurt you by the look of things.’

They waited in silence for the boy to answer. She gave the order.

‘Ring up the laboratory and ask if Walter is there,’ she said then. ‘They won’t know your voice.’

He took up the receiver and asked for the number. He inquired whether Dr. Fane was in. He put down the receiver.

‘He hasn’t been in since tiffin,’ he told her. ‘Ask the boy whether he has been here.’

‘I daren’t. It’ll look so funny if he has and I didn’t see him.’

The boy brought the drinks and Townsend helped himself. When he offered her some she shook her head.

他遵照她的安排。5 分钟后，凯蒂回来了，看到他正在抽烟。

“我想喝点白兰地苏打水。”

“好，我叫人送上来。”

“你没有被今天这事吓到吧？”

在等男仆接电话的间隙里，他们沉默着。凯蒂点了他想喝的东西。

“你打个电话到实验室去，问清瓦尔特在没在那里，”过了一会儿，凯蒂这么说道，“那些人认识你。”

于是他拿起了听筒，跟她要了实验室的电话号码。电话接通后，他询问道费恩博士是否在。之后他放下了听筒。

“瓦尔特吃过午饭就走了，”他对凯蒂说道，“待会儿问问那童仆他在不在家。”

“我不敢问，要是瓦尔特真回来了而我居然没见到，这未免太滑稽了。”

‘What’s to be done if it was Walter?’ she asked.

‘Perhaps he wouldn’t care.’

‘Walter?’

Her tone was incredulous.

‘It’s always struck me he was rather shy. Some men can’t bear scenes, you know. He’s got sense enough to know that there’s nothing to be gained by making a scandal. I don’t believe for a minute it was Walter, but even if it was, my impression is that he’ll do nothing. I think he’ll ignore it.’

She reflected for a moment.

‘He’s awfully in love with me.’

‘Well, that’s all to the good. You’ll get round him.’

He gave her that charming smile of his which she had always found so irresistible. It was a slow smile which started in his clear blue eyes and travelled by perceptible degrees to his shapely mouth. He had small white even teeth. It was a very sensual smile and it made her heart melt in her body.

‘I don’t very much care,’ she said, with a flash of gaiety. ‘It was worth it.’

‘It was my fault.’

‘Why did you come? I was amazed to see you.’

‘I couldn’t resist it.’

童仆把饮料送上来了。唐生自斟自饮。稍后，他问凯蒂要不要也来一些，被她摇头谢绝了。

“要真是瓦尔特回来了可怎么办呀？”她问唐生。

“说不定他压根不在乎。”

“你指瓦尔特？”

凯蒂显然并不赞同。

“瓦尔特格外腼腆，腼腆得让人吃惊。有些男人就是这样，见不得戏剧性的场面。他自己清楚家丑外扬没有任何好处。我压根不信那人是瓦尔特，但就算是他，我猜他也不会轻举妄动。他只会装作没这回事。”

凯蒂又出神想了一会儿。

“瓦尔特非常非常爱我。”

“是吗，再好不过了，你随便解释一下，他肯定会信的。”

唐生脸上又绽开了一个充满魅力的笑容，每次他这么笑，都叫凯蒂心醉神迷，无力抵抗。笑意先是在他清澈如水的蓝眼睛里积聚，随后慢慢地滑到他嘴角，最终绽放开来，在他优美的唇间，在他小巧而整齐的白齿间。这一笑杀伤力十足，简直能融化凯蒂的身心。

“我不在乎他信不信，”凯蒂如是说，开心之感倏忽闪过，“咱们在一起，我觉得挺值的。”

“怪我不好。”

‘You dear.’

She leaned a little towards him, her dark and shining eyes gazing passionately into his, her mouth a little open with desire, and he put his arms round her. She abandoned herself with a sigh of ecstasy to their shelter.

‘You know you can always count on me,’ he said.

‘I’m so happy with you. I wish I could make you as happy as you make me.’

‘You’re not frightened any more?’

‘I hate Walter,’ she answered.

He did not quite know what to say to this, so he kissed her. Her face was very soft against his.

But he took her wrist on which was a little gold watch and looked at the time.

‘Do you know what I must do now?’

‘Bolt?’ she smiled.

He nodded. For one instant she clung to him more closely, but she felt his desire to go, and she released him.

‘It’s shameful the way you neglect your work. Be off with you.’

He could never resist the temptation to flirt.

‘You seem in a devil of a hurry to get rid of me,’ he said lightly.

‘You know that I hate to let you go.’

“不过，你怎么突然就来了？  
我挺意外的。”

“我抗拒不了内心的召唤。”

“哦，亲爱的。”

凯蒂又向他靠近一点，漆黑的眸子仿佛盛满光芒，热情地与他对视。她的粉唇微张，似乎在暗示什么。他于是伸手搂住了她，让她在自己怀里发出快活的喘息。

“任何时候，你都有我可以依靠。”唐生说道。

“和你在一起我很快活，真希望我也能让你觉得同样快活。”

“你不再害怕了？”

“我恨瓦尔特。”凯蒂如此回答。

唐生不知道说什么合适，便给了她一个吻。她的脸轻柔地蹭着他的脸。

但他还是抬起她手腕上的小巧金表，看了看时间。

“你猜我现在必须干什么？”

“偷偷溜走？”凯蒂笑道。

唐生点点头。她第一反应是将他抱得更紧，但随即意识到他离开的意愿，于是她还是松手了。

“你就这么把你的工作扔在一旁，嗯？你害不害臊呀？我不要你多待了。”

唐生不放过任何调侃她的机会。



Her answer was low and deep and serious. He gave a flattered laugh.

‘Don’t worry your pretty little head about our mysterious visitor. I’m quite sure it was the amah. And if there’s any trouble I guarantee to get you out of it.’

‘Have you had a lot of experience?’

His smile was amused and complacent.

‘No, but I flatter myself that I’ve got a head screwed on my shoulders.’

“听上去，你巴不得我赶紧走呢。”他轻声道。

“你明知我舍不得你走。”

凯蒂的声音低沉，但不失认真。唐生懂她的意思，笑了笑。

“咱们今天遇到的这位神秘来客，你别太担心了。我敢肯定是女佣，就算不是，我也能帮你解决所有麻烦。”

“莫非你经验丰富？”

唐生笑得既开心又得意。

“我没经验，但不是我自夸，我的脑袋还算好用。”