

美国迪士尼公司 / 著
吴晟 冯舒奕 / 译

迪士尼大电影
双语阅读



Disney
PIRATES of the CARIBBEAN

DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES

加勒比海盗5

死无对证

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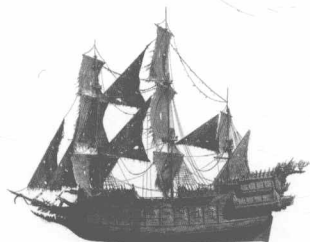
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PRELUDE

“Let me tell you a story—a tale of the greatest treasure any man can hold...”

As the full moon poured through his window, twelve-year-old Henry Turner looked up, a surge of excitement running through him. It was time to go. There was no question about it. For years, he had been poring over his books, delving deep into the legends of the sea, and now he'd finally found what he needed.

With a heart squeezed tight in hope, Henry glanced around his dimly lit room. Well-worn



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序 幕

“让我告诉你一个故事——一个关于任何人都可持有最伟大的宝物的传说……”

当满月的光辉穿过窗户洒进屋内时，12岁的亨利·特纳抬头仰望，一股兴奋之情涌遍全身——出发的时间到了。他对此深信不疑。这些年来，他一直钻研他的书籍，深入挖掘过关于大海的传说。现在，他终于找到了他所需要的。

亨利满怀希望地环视着他那灯光微暗的房间。桌上铺满了

nautical charts and marked-up maps were spread across his desk, their curling edges held down by shells and rocks plucked from the beach, and scattered on the bed were books, sea creatures roaring from their open pages. A figure so distorted by barnacles that he was hardly recognizable as a man lurched upward, as though to seize the reader in his arms.

Amid the clutter of myths and legends, a roguish^① face stared out from a poster, the bold letters under his disarming smile spelling out *WANTED: Jack Sparrow*. As Henry cinched his belt, getting ready to leave, he glanced at another picture—one of his father, Will Turner.

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用旧的航海图表和做满标记的各类地图，而它们的卷边则被从海滩上捡来的贝壳和石头压着。床上散落着书籍；翻开的书页上，海洋生物们似乎要咆哮而出。一个身影被刑具扭曲得严重变形，几乎无法辨认出那是一个向上冲的人——那人好像要把这本书的读者抓入怀中。

在一堆杂乱的神话传说中有一张招贴画。画上一张直直地盯着人看的无赖的脸，脸上挂着令人消除戒心的微笑，下面是一行粗字——“通缉：杰克·斯派洛”。亨利紧了紧腰带，准备离开。他又朝另一张画瞥了一眼——那是他父亲，威尔·特纳。

① roguish *adj.* 流氓的，淘气的

It had been years since Henry had seen him, but every day he studied the handsome face, looking for echoes of it in his own, and he often confided^① his secret dreams and fears to it, as though his father could hear him.

“I’m coming, Father,” he whispered, his voice determined.

Henry blew out the candle and grabbed a drawing from his wall. In it, the fearsome sea god Poseidon reared above the waves, brandishing his Trident and commanding everything before him.

After one last glance at his father’s image, the boy crawled out the window into the inky-black night. As he scrambled along the tile roof, the

亨利已经很多年没见过他了。但是，他每天都会端详父亲英俊的脸庞，从中寻找与自己容貌的相似之处。他常常对着父亲的画像吐露自己秘密的梦想和恐惧，就好像他能听到一样。

“父亲，我来了。”他坚定地轻声说道。

亨利吹熄了蜡烛，从墙上取下一张画。画上，可怕的海神波塞冬踏着海浪，挥舞着他的三叉戟，指挥着面前的一切。

这个男孩最后看了一眼父亲的画像，然后爬出了窗户，隐入漆黑的夜色中。当他攀爬在瓦片屋顶上时，月光照亮了他的目的

① confide v. 吐露

moonlight glinted off his goal: the ocean covering the far horizon.

A short while later, a tiny boat bobbed over the waves, with Henry alone at the oars. Beneath him lay the unfathomable^① depths of the sea, a mystery to even the most learned scholars. Below the surface, mountains loomed and canyons plunged deep into darkness. In this expanse were creatures yet to be discovered—alive or dead—and a priceless treasure that could change his life forever.

Though he was young, Henry was wise for his years—he thought so, anyway. While other kids had pretended to be soldiers, waging battle among the marshes of the island, he had hung around

地：覆盖住了遥远地平线的海洋。

不久之后，亨利独自划着一条小船在海浪间摇晃着。他身下是深不可测的大海——即使对于学识最渊博的学者来说，那深度也是个谜。海面下，山脉若隐若现，峡谷深深地延伸进一片黑暗。在这片广阔的海域里，还存在着未被发现的或是活着或是已经死去的生物，还有一件可以永久地改变他一生的无价宝物。

亨利尽管年纪不大，但他拥有着超乎他年龄的智慧——不管怎样，他自己是这样认为的。当其他孩子们扮演士兵在岛上的沼泽地中打斗的时候，他徘徊在各个码头，尽自己所能地学习航

① unfathomable *adj.* 深不可测的

the docks, learning all he could about sailing, and soaking up stories of the sea. He'd collected anecdotes^① and rumors as though they were jewels, and carefully filed them all away.

However, none of the tales could match his mother's stories of his father. As far as Henry was concerned, no man, living or dead, was as courageous as Will Turner, who had sacrificed everything to save those he loved.

Henry hummed softly as he rowed, the music keeping time for his strokes. “Yo-ho, yo-ho...”

Once he was satisfied he was out far enough—his island home nothing but a blur on the horizon—Henry paused and pulled his oars into the boat,

海的知识，聆听汲取大海的故事。他像收集珠宝一样收集轶事传闻，认真地把它们归档整理。

但是，没有一个传说能比得上母亲讲的关于父亲的故事。亨利知道的所有人里，无论是活着的还是死去的，没有一个人能像威尔·特纳一样勇敢——为了救他的所爱而牺牲了一切。

亨利一边划桨，一边轻声哼唱。小调为他划桨的动作打着节奏：“呦吼，呦吼……”

出发的小岛已经成了地平线上模糊的小点。亨利认为走得已经够远时，便停了下来，把桨收进船里，并卡在合适的位置。他

① anecdote *n.* 轶事，奇闻

locking them in place. He made his way to a large burlap sack and hefted it over the bow, the heavy rocks inside knocking together with a series of dull thunks.

Splloosh! As the sack dropped over board, the rope attached to it unwound frantically like a mad dog, the coils whirling closer and closer to the other end—which was fastened to Henry's right leg.

Now he couldn't undo what was about to happen even if he wanted to.

With complete confidence—and a fearless optimism he had inherited from his mother, Elizabeth Swann, who had commanded pirates, escaped from monsters, and sailed into and out of the

走向一个大麻袋，从船头将其举起。麻袋里重重的石块互相碰撞，发出一阵沉闷的撞击声。

哗啦一声！麻袋被投入水中，拴在麻袋上的绳子也快速地松卷，就像发怒的狗一样疯狂。绳圈旋转着越来越接近另一端——绳子的另一端绑在亨利的右腿上。

现在，即使他不愿意，也无法阻止将要发生的事了。

亨利深深地吸了一口气，跳进黑暗的深处。他满怀信心和从母亲伊丽莎白·斯旺那里继承的无畏的乐观精神。他母亲曾经指挥海盗，从怪兽的魔掌中逃出，在海上出生入死。

afterlife—Henry took a deep breath and jumped into the murky^① depths.

Then it was all darkness. As he fell deeper and deeper, the weight of the sack tugging him down, Henry stayed calm, despite his bursting lungs.

Just as his eyes began to close from the lack of air, his feet struck something solid. Rising from the depths, the wooden deck of a ship had intercepted his fall.

Even though he had expected it, Henry was flooded with relief as the ship sped to the surface. *The faster, the better*, he thought, almost out cold from the loss of oxygen.

An ear splitting charge of spray leapt from the



之后是一片黑暗。亨利越沉越深，麻袋的重量拽着他不停下沉。尽管他感觉肺要炸了，但还是保持镇静。

就在因缺氧快闭上眼睛的时候，他的双脚触碰到了坚硬的东西。从深处探出的一艘船的木甲板阻止了他继续下沉。

尽管这在意料之中，但当船快速升向海面时，亨利还是大大地松了口气。越快越好，他想着。他就快因缺氧而失去知觉了。

当船冲进夜空时，船体表面迸出的水流声震耳欲聋。大量的水如瀑布般从大船的边缘流下，流过船侧蚀刻的名字：飞翔的荷兰人。成百上千块厚木板在适应不同压力的过程中，发出巨大的

① murky *adj.* 黑暗的, 阴郁的

surface as the ship burst into the night sky. Gallons of water were displaced, cascading^① over the edge of the massive ship and tracing the name etched on its side: *The Flying Dutchman*. Hundreds of wooden planks screamed as they adjusted to the difference in pressure.

Henry lay on the deck, drawing in great gasps, as the figure of a man approached from the shadows.

“Dad...” Henry’s voice cracked.

Will Turner stared in disbelief, his face filling with agony as he recognized his son on his dreadful vessel.

“Henry, what have you done?” Will asked. Henry had grown so much since the last time they’d met.

声响。

亨利躺在甲板上大口喘着气时，黑暗中出现一个人影，向他靠近。

“父亲……”亨利叫道。

威尔·特纳不可置信地盯着他。当他意识到他的儿子上了这艘可怕的船时，脸上露出了痛苦的表情。

“亨利，你干了什么？”威尔问道。自他们上次见面后，亨利已经长大了这么多。威尔热切地想象着所有他错过的时刻——亨利说第一个词的时候，迈开第一步的时候——以及未来那些他

① cascade v. 像瀑布般大量倾泻下来

Will thought longingly of all the moments he had missed—Henry’s first words, first steps—and of all the future moments he would never witness. The only thing Will’s future held was death, just like the past ten years had held.

“I said I’d find you,” Henry piped up cheerfully, moving toward his father.

But Will immediately recoiled. “Stay away from me!” At the hurt expression on Henry’s face, his voice softened. “Look at me, Son.”

Will stepped into a beam of moonlight. His once handsome features were now encrusted^① with ten years of barnacles, algae, and small squirming creatures. His gaze was dull from a decade of despair.

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无法见证的时刻。威尔的未来只有死亡，就像过去十年他所拥有的一样。

“我说过我会找到你，”亨利一边欢乐地尖声说道，一边朝他的父亲走去。

但是威尔立即后退了。“别靠近我！”看到亨利脸上露出受伤的表情时，他的声音柔和了一些：“看着我，儿子。”

威尔走进一束月光下。他那曾经英俊的容貌被刑具、海藻和蠕动的小生物覆盖了十年。十来年的绝望使他目光黯淡。

亨利没有退缩。“我不在乎这些，”他大声说。

① encrust v. 饰有外层

Henry didn't flinch. "I don't care," he declared.

Will wanted more than anything to embrace his son. But he knew Henry needed to leave, fast—before, like him, his boy was stuck there forever. "There is no place for you on the *Dutchman*. Go home to your mother—"

"No," Henry interrupted.

Shuffle, shuffle, creak. Rustling reached them from below the deck. The crew of the *Dutchman* were stirring, sensing the life force of Henry.

"They know you're here," Will said, his voice tight. He unsheathed^① his sword and, with one swipe, cut the rope binding Henry to the sack. "Leave before it's too late."

威尔最想要的就是拥抱他的儿子。但是他知道亨利必须离开，马上就走——在像他这样被永远地困在船上之前。“‘飞翔的荷兰人’号上没有你的位置。回家去找你母亲——”

“不，”亨利打断道。

甲板下传来沙沙的响动。是拖着脚走路的声音和脚步停下的吱嘎声。“飞翔的荷兰人”号上的船员感觉到了亨利生命的力量，躁动起来。

“他们知道你在这里，”威尔严厉地说。他拔出剑，一把砍掉连接亨利和麻袋的绳子。“赶紧离开，否则来不及了。”

① unsheathe v. 拔出, 抽出鞘

“I won't. And if you throw me over, I'll come straight back.” Henry lifted his chin, ignoring the slight queasiness in his stomach at the thought of the others on board.

Will threw his arms up in frustration. Why couldn't his son understand? “Don't you see I'm cursed? Condemned to this ship!”

“That's why I'm here,” Henry said excitedly. “I think I know a way to break your curse—to free you from the *Dutchman*!”

“Henry, no.” Will shook his head, but his son kept right on talking.

“I've read about a treasure—a treasure that holds all the power of the sea. The Trident of Poseidon can

“我不走。如果你把我抛出去，我还会回到这儿。”亨利扬起下巴，忽略自己想到船上还有其他人时胃里泛起的稍许恶心。

威尔沮丧地举起双臂。为什么他的儿子就不明白呢？“你没有看见我受诅咒了吗？我被监禁在这艘船上！”

“这就是我到这里来的原因，”亨利兴奋地说，“我想我知道破除你的诅咒的方法，把你从‘飞翔的荷兰人’号上解救出来！”

“不，亨利。”威尔摇着头说，但他的儿子压根儿没有停下来意思。

“我读过关于一件宝物的故事——一件拥有大海所有力量的

break your curse!”

As Will saw the desperation in Henry's face, his instincts took over. He pulled his boy into his arms and held him tight.

“Henry, the Trident can never be found,” he said gently. His son needed to abandon his foolish quest before he wound up dead—or worse. “It's not possible. It's just a tale.”

“Like the tales of you and Captain Jack Sparrow? He'll help me find the Trident.” Henry's voice was defiant^①.

Will raised his eyebrows at the name. While he had an inexplicable fondness for the pirate captain, the last thing he wanted was for his son to get tangled

宝物。波塞冬的三叉戟可以破除你的诅咒！”

威尔看到亨利脸上不顾一切的表情时，他的本能接管了身体。他把男孩揽入怀中，紧紧地抱住他。

“亨利，三叉戟永远也找不到，”他轻声说道。他的儿子必须在以死亡而告终——或遇到更糟的情况前放弃他那愚蠢的追求。“那是不可能的。那只是一个传说。”

“就像你和杰克·斯派洛船长的那些传说？他将帮助我找到三叉戟。”亨利大胆地说。

听到这个名字的时候，威尔皱起了眉头。他对这位海盗船长

① defiant *adj.* 挑衅的，无礼大胆的

up with a man who had a knack for getting into never-ending trouble.

“Stay away from Jack,” Will warned. “Leave the sea forever, and stop acting like—”

“A pirate?” Henry asked. He couldn’t understand why his father wasn’t leaping at the chance to be free. Did he not think Henry was up to the task? “I won’t stop. You’re my father.”

No matter what it took, Henry would track down Jack and the Trident. He’d prove to his father that he was brave and clever.

“I’m sorry, son,” Will whispered, wishing he could be the father Henry needed. The best he could do was try to keep Henry safe and far away

有着难以言表的喜爱，但他最不希望的就是让他的儿子与这个善于卷入无尽麻烦的人纠缠在一起。

“远离杰克，”威尔警告道，“永远离开大海，不要像——”

“海盗？”亨利问。他不明白为什么父亲不去抓住获得自由的机会。他不相信亨利能够完成任务吗？“我不会放弃的。你是我的父亲。”

无论如何，亨利都会找到杰克和三叉戟。他已经向父亲证明了他的勇敢和聪明。

“对不起，儿子，”威尔轻声说，他希望可以成为亨利需要

from the sea. “My curse will never be broken—this is my fate. You have to let me go.”

Will glanced over his shoulder, to the door below decks. He and Henry were out of time. He took the amulet^① from around his neck, pressed it into Henry’s hands, and guided him to the rail.

“I will always be in your heart. I love you, son.” Will helped Henry up and over the edge.

Henry took a moment to imprint his father’s face—barnacles and all—on his mind. Then he let go of the rail and dove into the water.

Will watched Henry’s thin, wiry frame as he reluctantly climbed back onto his rowboat. The boy still believed in the folly of happy endings.

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的那种父亲。他所能做到的是尽量地保证亨利的安全，让他远离大海。“我的诅咒永远无法破除——这是我的命运。你不要管我。”

威尔的视线越过亨利的肩膀，看向甲板下的门。他和亨利没有时间了。他将护身符从他的脖子上取下，塞到亨利手里，带他走到船的护栏边。

“我会一直在你心里。我爱你，儿子。”威尔帮助亨利爬上护栏并翻了过去。

亨利花了片刻时间，将父亲的脸深深地烙印在脑海中，包括刑具以及所有的一切。接着他放开护栏，跳进水里。

① amulet *n.* 护身符