

名家经典珍藏版

了不起的盖茨比

(英汉双语)

[美] 菲茨杰拉德◎著 欧阳瑾◎译

❖❖❖ THE GREAT GATSBY ❖❖❖



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出版说明

人类历史的发展过程也是思想文化不断积累和沉淀的过程。在几千年的人类历史发展长河中，先贤们或在人文社科领域，或在科学技术领域创作出了无数经典名著。这些著作所蕴藏的思想财富和学术价值，早已为世人所熟知，它们无不体现了作者所处的特定时代的思想和文化。通过这些经典名著，读者不仅可以欣赏到流畅的文笔、生动的描述和详细的刻画、深邃的思想，更可以领悟它们各自独特的历史与文化内涵。可以说，这些作品深深地影响了世世代代的读者，也引导着当今的学人以此来充实和丰富自己的头脑。有鉴于此，我们邀请了专门研究世界历史文化的专家学者，精心挑选代表世界历史文化不同领域的经典作品，采取英汉双语对照的形式出版，一方面为读者提供原汁原味的世界经典名著，让读者自由地阅读，在此过程中逐渐提升自己的英语水平；另一方面通过这种阅读，以达到对世界历史文化的整体了解，开阔自己的视野，打开通往世界的心灵之窗，同时又获得思想文化、个人修养、伦理道德等多方面的提升。

我们衷心期待这套书成为大家学习道路上不可或缺的好伙伴！如果您在阅读中发现有疑问或错误之处，请不吝指正，以便我们更加完善这套书。

*Then wear the gold hat, if that will move her;
If you can bounce high, bounce for her too,
Till she cry "Lover, gold-hatted, high-bouncing lover,
I must have you!"*

— THOMAS PARKE D'INVILLIERS

倘能打动她芳心，那就戴上顶金帽；
若你能够弹得高，不妨也为她跳跳，
直到她大呼：“爱人，戴金冠，跳得高，
我定要把你得到！”

——托马斯·帕克·丹维里埃^[1]

[1] 托马斯·帕克·丹维里埃（Thomas Parke D'invilliers），是本书作者所写第一部长篇小说《人间天堂》（This Side of Paradise）中的一个人物。

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Chapter 1

In my younger and more vulnerable years my father gave me some advice that I've been turning over in my mind ever since.

"Whenever you feel like criticizing any one," he told me, "just remember that all the people in this world haven't had the advantages that you've had."

He didn't say any more but we've always been unusually communicative in a reserved way, and I understood that he meant a great deal more than that. In consequence I'm inclined to reserve all judgments, a habit that has opened up many curious natures to me and also made me the victim of not a few veteran bores. The abnormal mind is quick to detect and attach itself to this quality when it appears in a normal person, and so it came about that in college I was unjustly accused of being a politician, because I was privy to the secret griefs of wild, unknown men. Most of the confidences were unsought — frequently I have feigned sleep, preoccupation, or a hostile levity when I realized by some unmistakable sign that an intimate revelation

第一章

在我年纪还小、还没有多少阅历的时候，父亲就对我提了一则忠告，自此以后，这则忠告便一直深深地印在了我的脑海里。

“每当你想要批评别人的时候，”他告诉我说，“就必须记住这一点：这个世界上所有的人，并不是全都有你已经拥有的那些优势。”

他没有再多说。不过，虽然交流不多，但我们父子之间一向非常默契，因此我明白他的意思远远不止如此。结果，我便养成了不妄下断语的习惯。这种习惯既让许多的怪人愿意向我敞开心扉，同时也让我成了许多爱唠叨者的倾诉对象和牺牲品。正常的人身上只要一出现这种品质，人们很快就会觉察到，并且自然而然地将它与心理异常联系起来。所以，上大学的时候，我曾被人不公正地称为一个工于心计的人，因为一些放荡不羁者和默默无闻者的许多难以启齿之事我都知道。其中的绝大多秘事都不是我主动打听得来的。每当我根据某种确切无误的迹象看出自己即将听到一种私密之事的时候，我往往会假装睡着了，假装出神于别的什么，或者是装出一副不友好、三心二意的样子来。这是因为，年轻人的私密之事，或者说，至少是他们说出这些私密之事时所用的话语，

was quivering on the horizon — for the intimate revelations of young men or at least the terms in which they express them are usually plagiaristic and marred by obvious suppressions. Reserving judgments is a matter of infinite hope. I am still a little afraid of missing something if I forget that, as my father snobbishly suggested, and I snobbishly repeat a sense of the fundamental decencies is parcelled out unequally at birth.

And, after boasting this way of my tolerance, I come to the admission that it has a limit. Conduct may be founded on the hard rock or the wet marshes but after a certain point I don't care what it's founded on. When I came back from the East last autumn I felt that I wanted the world to be in uniform and at a sort of moral attention forever; I wanted no more riotous excursions with privileged glimpses into the human heart. Only Gatsby, the man who gives his name to this book, was exempt from my reaction — Gatsby who represented everything for which I have an unaffected scorn. If personality is an unbroken series of successful gestures, then there was something gorgeous about him, some heightened sensitivity to the promises of life, as if he were related to one of those intricate machines that register earthquakes ten thousand miles away. This responsiveness had nothing to do with that flabby impressionability which

往往都属于人云亦云，并且带有明显的隐瞒之意，属于故弄玄虚。不妄下断语，其实表明一个人怀有无穷的希望。如今我仍然有点儿担心，就像父亲曾经自命不凡地暗示过，而我如今又带着优越感地重复的那样，倘若我忘记了基本的道德准则，人在一出生的时候就是分配不均的，我就会错过某些东西。

而且，用这种方式标榜过自己的耐心之后，我必须承认，耐心也是有限度的。人类行为的根基，既有可能如磐石一样牢固，也有可能如湿地那样靠不住。但过了某种程度之后，我就不会再去在意这种根基是个什么样子了。去年秋天从东部回来之后，我曾经觉得，自己希望整个世界实现大同，并且永远保持着一种关注道德的状态，我不想再去放浪形骸，不想再窥见人心的特权了。只有本书书名中的盖茨比这个人除外，只有他让我没有产生出这种反应，因为盖茨比这个人代表了我一如既往地蔑视的一切。如果说个性就是一系列连续不断的成功姿态的话，那么他的身上就有某种绚丽的地方，就有某种对于人生前景的高度敏感性，好像一台能够记录万里以外地震情况的复杂仪器似的。此种响应性，与人们堂而皇之地称为“开拓性气质”的那种毫无力量的易感性毫无关系，它是一种永怀希望的异常天赋，是一种浪漫的敏感性，我以前在别人身上从未看到过，而日后不大可能会在别人身上发现了。不，最终表明，盖茨比并没有错，是折磨盖茨比的那些东西，是他的梦想破灭之后随之而来的那种肮

is dignified under the name of the “creative temperament” — it was an extraordinary gift for hope, a romantic readiness such as I have never found in any other person and which it is not likely I shall ever find again. No — Gatsby turned out all right at the end; it is what preyed on Gatsby, what foul dust floated in the wake of his dreams that temporarily closed out my interest in the abortive sorrows and short-winded elations of men.

My family have been prominent, well-to-do people in this middle-western city for three generations. The Carraways are something of a clan and we have a tradition that we're descended from the Dukes of Buccleuch, but the actual founder of my line was my grandfather's brother who came here in fifty-one, sent a substitute to the Civil War and started the wholesale hardware business that my father carries on today.

I never saw this great-uncle but I'm supposed to look like him — with special reference to the rather hard-boiled painting that hangs in Father's office. I graduated from New Haven in 1915, just a quarter of a century after my father, and a little later I participated in that delayed Teutonic migration known as the Great War. I enjoyed the counter-raid so thoroughly that I came back restless. Instead of being the warm center of the world the middle-west now seemed like the ragged edge of the universe — so

脏的尘埃，才令我对人生到头来终究是一场空的种种悲哀，以及种种支离破碎的片刻欢娱失去了兴趣。

三代以来，我家宗族里的人始终都是美国中西部这个城市中有头有脸、富裕殷实的人物。卡罗威家族算得上是名门望族，家谱中曾称，我们是历代伯克禄公爵^[1]的后裔，不过，我家这一支的实际创始人却是我的伯祖父，他是1851年时来到这里的，后来派了个替身参加了南北战争，然后开始做五金批发生意，而我父亲至今仍在继续经营着这桩生意。

我从未见过这位伯祖父，但家里人都说我长得像他，尤其是从父亲办公室里挂着的那幅面无表情的油画来看，我还真是长得像他。我是1915年在纽黑文^[2]毕业的，正好比我父亲晚了25年，不久之后，我参加了那场延误了的条顿人^[3]大迁徙，就是世人所称的那场“世界大战”。我充分领略到了反攻的乐趣，因此回家后也无法安定下来。此时，美国的中西部地区似乎不再是世界上

[1] 伯克·公爵（Duke of Buccleuch），英王查理二世（Charles II）于1663年为其私生子詹姆斯·司各特（James Scott, 1649—1685）所设的封号。

[2] 纽黑文（New Haven），美国康涅狄格州南部的一个港市，是著名的耶鲁大学所在地。

[3] 条顿人（Teutonic），即日耳曼人，作者在此显然是指德国，而“世界大战”指的就是由德国人发动的第一次世界大战。

I decided to go east and learn the bond business. Everybody I knew was in the bond business so I supposed it could support one more single man. All my aunts and uncles talked it over as if they were choosing a prep-school for me and finally said, "Why — yees" with very grave, hesitant faces. Father agreed to finance me for a year and after various delays I came east, permanently, I thought, in the spring of twenty-two.

The practical thing was to find rooms in the city but it was a warm season and I had just left a country of wide lawns and friendly trees, so when a young man at the office suggested that we take a house together in a commuting town it sounded like a great idea. He found the house, a weather beaten cardboard bungalow at eighty a month, but at the last minute the firm ordered him to Washington and I went out to the country alone. I had a dog, at least I had him for a few days until he ran away, and an old Dodge and a Finnish woman who made my bed and cooked breakfast and muttered Finnish wisdom to herself over the electric stove.

It was lonely for a day or so until one morning some man, more recently arrived than I, stopped me on the road.

"How do you get to West Egg village?" he asked helplessly.

那个生机勃勃的中心，而像是宇宙那个破烂不堪的边缘了，所以我决定到东部去学习债券业务。我所认识的人全都是做债券生意的，因此我认为这一行业完全能够多养活一个单身汉。我的叔叔伯伯、姑姑姨妈们商量来商量去，好像是在为我挑选一所预科学校似的，最后才表情凝重而不情不愿地说：“啊唷……好——好吧。”父亲同意供我一年的花费，因此几经耽搁之后，我便在1922年春天前往东部，并且觉得自己会一去不返了。

本来在城里租套房子住更加实用，但由于当时的季节很暖和，而我又刚从一个有着辽阔草地和舒适树木的乡下而来，因此当办公室里的一名年轻人提议说，我们可以一起到附近一个坐车上下班的镇子里合租一座房子的时候，听上去可是个绝妙的主意呢。他找到了房子，那是一座饱受风雨侵蚀的木板平房，月租80美元。可是在最后一刻，公司却把他调往华盛顿去了，于是我只好独自搬到乡下去住。我养了一条狗，起码来说，在它跑走以前我也养了它好几天呢。我还买了一辆旧的道奇牌汽车，请了一位芬兰女佣替我收拾床铺和做早餐，她总是一边在电炉子上做饭，一边咕哝着芬兰人的至理名言。

开始的那一两天里，我觉得很孤单。后来，有一天早上，一个比我到此地更晚的人在路上拦住了我。

“您知道到西卵村去怎么走吗？”他无助地问我道。

我给他指了路。继续往前走的时候，我就不再觉得孤单了。我成了一个向

I told him. And as I walked on I was lonely no longer. I was a guide, a pathfinder, an original settler. He had casually conferred on me the freedom of the neighborhood.

And so with the sunshine and the great bursts of leaves growing on the trees — just as things grow in fast movies — I had that familiar conviction that life was beginning over again with the summer.

There was so much to read for one thing and so much fine health to be pulled down out of the young breath-giving air. I bought a dozen volumes on banking and credit and investment securities and they stood on my shelf in red and gold like new money from the mint, promising to unfold the shining secrets that only Midas and Morgan and Maecenas knew. And I had the high intention of reading many other books besides. I was rather literary in college — one year I wrote a series of very solemn and obvious editorials for the “Yale News” — and now I was going to bring back all such things into my life and become again that most limited of all specialists, the “well-rounded man.” This isn’t just an epigram — life is much more successfully looked at from a single window, after all.

It was a matter of chance that I should have rented a house in one of the strangest

导，一个探路者，一个最早移居此地的人。他的无心之举让我欣赏到了附近这一带的自由。

而明媚的阳光以及树上迸发出来的重重绿叶也是如此，就像电影里快进时万物生长那样快，于是我就又产生了那种熟悉的念头，确信随着夏天的到来，生命又一次重新开始了。

当时，一方面我有许多的书要读，而另一方面，我也可以呼吸清新宜人的空气来强壮自己的身体。我买来了十几本有关银行业、信贷业和投资证券业的书籍，它们立在书架上，红色与金色相间，就像造币厂新铸出来的钱币，准备揭示出只有迈达斯^[1]、摩根^[2]和梅赛纳斯^[3]这种人才知道的那些了不起的秘诀似的。除此之外，我还力争要阅读许多其他方面的书籍。在大学里的时候，我曾经很喜欢舞文弄墨，有一年还给《耶鲁新闻》写过一系列严肃却又平淡的社

[1] 迈达斯（Midas），希腊神话中的一位国王，因贪恋财富而求神赐予他点物成金的法术，狄俄尼索斯神满足了他的愿望，但最后连他的爱女和食物也都因被他手指点到而变成了金子，所以他只得又向神祈祷，一切才恢复原状。亦译“米达斯”。

[2] 摩根（Morgan），美国著名的财阀家族，属于美国十大财团之一。

[3] 梅赛纳斯（Maecenas，公元前70年—公元前8年），古罗马帝国皇帝奥古斯都的谋臣，他既是一位著名的外交家，也是一位大财主，是诗人和艺术家的资助者与保护人。据说，诗人维吉尔和贺拉斯都曾经受过他的提携，因此在西方国家，他的名字如今被认为是文学艺术赞助者的代名词。

communities in North America. It was on that slender riotous island which extends itself due east of New York and where there are, among other natural curiosities, two unusual formations of land. Twenty miles from the city a pair of enormous eggs, identical in contour and separated only by a courtesy bay, jut out into the most domesticated body of salt water in the Western Hemisphere, the great wet barnyard of Long Island Sound. They are not perfect ovals — like the egg in the Columbus story they are both crushed flat at the contact end — but their physical resemblance must be a source of perpetual confusion to the gulls that fly overhead. To the wingless a more arresting phenomenon is their dissimilarity in every particular except shape and size.

I lived at West Egg, the — well, the less fashionable of the two, though this is a most superficial tag to express the bizarre and not a little sinister contrast between them. My house was at the very tip of the egg, only fifty yards from the Sound, and squeezed between two huge places that rented for twelve or fifteen thousand a season. The one on my right was a colossal affair by any standard — it was a factual imitation of some H.tel de Ville in Normandy, with a tower on one side, spanking new under a

论，所以此时我打算把这些东西全都重新纳入我的生活中来，让自己重新变成专家中见识最狭窄的那一种，也就是所谓的“多面手”。这可不只是一种俏皮的妙语，因为要知道，从某个单一的角度来看的话，由于人人都有自己的拿手本领，所以人生自会成功得多呢。

我租住的这座房子，恰好位于整个北美地区最奇特的一个社区里，这一点纯属偶然。这个社区处于向纽约市正东方延伸的那个细长而绚丽的小岛上，除了其他的自然奇观之外，还有两个非同寻常的地方。离城20英里（一英里约1609.34米）远，有两个巨大且如鸡卵一般的半岛，伸进了西半球上一片最风平浪静的海域，即长岛湾这个巨大的水上场院。它们的轮廓完全相同，中间只是隔着一道名义上的海湾。它们并非呈完美的椭圆形，而是像那个关于哥伦布的故事里的鸡蛋一样，连接起来的那一端都压平了。不过，它们的外形如此相似，一定会让飞越其上的海鸥始终都糊涂得很，分不清彼此吧。而对于没有翅膀的人类来说，还有一个更加引人入胜的现象，那就是这两个半岛除了形状与大小之外，其他每个方面都毫无相同之处。

我住在西卵，哦，就是这两个半岛中不那么时新的一个。不过，“时新”是一种非常肤浅的标签，并不足以表达出两地之间那种怪异而不幸的差异。我租的那座房子，正好位于这个“卵”的顶端，与长岛湾只有50码的距离，夹在两幢巨大的建筑之间。这两幢建筑，每季的租金就要12000美元或者15000美元

thin beard of raw ivy, and a marble swimming pool and more than forty acres of lawn and garden. It was Gatsby's mansion. Or rather, as I didn't know Mr. Gatsby it was a mansion inhabited by a gentleman of that name. My own house was an eye-sore, but it was a small eye-sore, and it had been overlooked, so I had a view of the water, a partial view of my neighbor's lawn, and the consoling proximity of millionaires — all for eighty dollars a month.

Across the courtesy bay the white palaces of fashionable East Egg glittered along the water, and the history of the summer really begins on the evening I drove over there to have dinner with the Tom Buchanans. Daisy was my second cousin once removed and I'd known Tom in college. And just after the war I spent two days with them in Chicago.

Her husband, among various physical accomplishments, had been one of the most powerful ends that ever played football at New Haven — a national figure in a way, one of those men who reach such an acute limited excellence at twenty-one that everything afterward savors of anti-climax. His family were enormously wealthy —

呢。右手边的那一幢按照任何标准来说，都算得上是庞然大物，可以说，它是诺曼底^[1]地区某座市政大厦的翻版，一侧建有一座崭新的塔楼，上面长着一层稀稀疏疏的新生常春藤，另外还有一个大理石游泳池，以及面积达40多英亩的草地和花园。这里，就是盖茨比的宅邸。更准确一点来说，这是一位叫作盖茨比的缙绅的府邸，因为当时我还不认识盖茨比先生。我自己租住的那座房子难看得很，但因为房子很小，人们一直都注意不到，于是我既欣赏得到海景，看得到这位邻居的一部分草地，而且还能因为与百万富翁为邻而聊以自慰了。而拥有这一切，每月只需我支付80美元呢。

那道名义上的海湾对岸，就是时新的“东卵”地区那一幢幢白色的宫殿式建筑，在水滨显得光彩夺目。而在我开车前往那边，去跟汤姆·布坎南夫妇一起吃晚饭的那个晚上，那年夏天的故事就真正开始了。黛茜是我的远房表妹，而汤姆则是我在大学里就认识了。那场战争刚刚结束之后，我还在芝加哥同他们夫妇待了两天。

她的丈夫汤姆除了擅长各种各样的运动之外，还曾经是纽黑文历史上最强的一位橄榄球边锋运动员。从某种程度上来说，他还是一位全国闻名的人物之

[1] 诺曼底（Normandy），法国西北部的一个地区，历史上曾经是一个独立的公国，如今行政上分为两个大区：上诺曼底由滨海的塞纳省和厄尔省组成，下诺曼底由卡尔瓦多斯省、芒什省和奥恩省组成。由于诺曼底人擅长建筑，因此在诺曼底大区内随处都可以看见各种风格的城堡、教堂及修道院。

even in college his freedom with money was a matter for reproach — but now he'd left Chicago and come east in a fashion that rather took your breath away: for instance he'd brought down a string of polo ponies from Lake Forest. It was hard to realize that a man in my own generation was wealthy enough to do that.

Why they came east I don't know. They had spent a year in France, for no particular reason, and then drifted here and there unrestfully wherever people played polo and were rich together. This was a permanent move, said Daisy over the telephone, but I didn't believe it — I had no sight into Daisy's heart but I felt that Tom would drift on forever seeking a little wistfully for the dramatic turbulence of some irrecoverable football game.

And so it happened that on a warm windy evening I drove over to East Egg to see two old friends whom I scarcely knew at all. Their house was even more elaborate than I expected, a cheerful red and white Georgian Colonial mansion overlooking the bay. The lawn started at the beach and ran toward the front door for a quarter of a mile, jumping over sun-dials and brick walks and burning gardens — finally when it reached the house drifting up the side in bright vines as though from the momentum

一呢，在21岁时就取得了虽说有限却很厉害的成绩，而此后的一切便都带有走下坡路的性质了。他的家里极其富裕，上大学时就因为大手大脚而遭到了人们的指摘，可此时他已经离开了芝加哥，用一种令人惊讶不已的方式搬到东部来了：比如说，他还专门从森林湖^[1]运来了一群打马球用的小型马呢。实在难以相信，我这一代中竟然有人富到能干那样的事情啊。

他们为何要搬到东部来我并不清楚。他们在没有什么特殊原因的情况下到法国去住了一年，然后便到处跑，哪里有人打马球、哪里富人云集就去哪里，一刻也安定不下来。黛茜曾在电话里告诉我说，搬完这一次家，他们就不会再搬家了，可是我不太相信。虽然我看不透黛茜的心思，不过我觉得，为了寻求某场不可重演的橄榄球赛那种令人激动的亢奋感，汤姆可能会有点儿一往情深地永远漂泊下去呢。

于是，在一个暖和而刮着风的傍晚，我便开着汽车，到东卵去看望这两个我几乎完全不了解的老朋友。他们家的房子比我料想的还要精美，是一栋色彩

[1] 森林湖（Lake Forest），美国名为“森林湖”的地方很多，比如加利福尼亚州和得克萨斯州等地都有，但此处当指伊利诺伊州东北部马球运动发达的小城森林湖。据说，本书中“黛茜”这个人物是以作者的前女友为原型的，她是森林湖人，而这一地区马球运动中所用的小型马也正是她的家族引进来的。

of its run. The front was broken by a line of French windows, glowing now with reflected gold, and wide open to the warm windy afternoon, and Tom Buchanan in riding clothes was standing with his legs apart on the front porch.

He had changed since his New Haven years. Now he was a sturdy, straw haired man of thirty with a rather hard mouth and a supercilious manner. Two shining, arrogant eyes had established dominance over his face and gave him the appearance of always leaning aggressively forward. Not even the effeminate swank of his riding clothes could hide the enormous power of that body — he seemed to fill those glistening boots until he strained the top lacing and you could see a great pack of muscle shifting when his shoulder moved under his thin coat. It was a body capable of enormous leverage — a cruel body.

His speaking voice, a gruff husky tenor, added to the impression of fractiousness he conveyed. There was a touch of paternal contempt in it, even toward people he liked — and there were men at New Haven who had hated his guts.

“Now, don’t think my opinion on these matters is final,” he seemed to say, “just because I’m stronger and more of a man than you are.” We were in the same Senior

明快、红白相间的乔治殖民风格^[1]的宅邸，俯瞰着海湾。草坪从海滩延伸到他们家的前门，长达0.25英里，越过日晷、砖铺的人行道与姹紫嫣红的花园，最后到达房边时，又宛如跑得收不住势头，往墙上爬去似的，变成了一片鲜艳的爬藤。房子正面，疏疏落落地点缀着一条法式窗户，此时，它们反射出金色的夕阳，朝着下午暖和的微风敞开着，汤姆·布坎南则身穿骑马服，两腿分开，站在前门的门廊上。

他的样子与他在纽黑文那个时候完全不一样了。如今他已过而立之年，身体壮实，头发呈淡黄色，嘴形生硬，态度高傲。他脸上最引人注目的，是一双目光如炬、狂妄傲慢的眼睛，使得他的样子总是像咄咄逼人地向前倾着。连那身像女人般花哨的骑马服也遮不住他身体散发出来的那种巨大力量。他的腿似乎塞满了那双锃亮的马靴，使得最上面的鞋带绷得铁紧，而当他在薄薄的外套下晃动肩膀时，还可以看到一大坨肌肉在动呢。这是一个力大无穷的身躯，一个残酷无比的身躯。

他说话时的声音，是一种粗大的男高音，从而更给人增添了那种性情暴躁的印象。他的语调里，还带着一丝长辈高高在上、瞧不起人的意味，连对他喜

[1] 乔治殖民风格（Georgian Colonial），建筑术语，大约指1720年至1840年间殖民时期的建筑风格，以英国国王乔治一世至乔治四世之名命名，其特点是比例简单、具有平衡感、遵循古典建筑原则，颜色多为红、棕、白色。

Society, and while we were never intimate I always had the impression that he approved of me and wanted me to like him with some harsh, defiant wistfulness of his own.

We talked for a few minutes on the sunny porch.

“I’ve got a nice place here,” he said, his eyes flashing about restlessly.

Turning me around by one arm he moved a broad flat hand along the front vista, including in its sweep a sunken Italian garden, a half acre of deep pungent roses and a snub-nosed motor boat that bumped the tide off shore.

“It belonged to Demaine the oil man.” He turned me around again, politely and abruptly. “We’ll go inside.”

We walked through a high hallway into a bright rosy-colored space, fragilely bound into the house by French windows at either end. The windows were ajar and gleaming white against the fresh grass outside that seemed to grow a little way into the house. A breeze blew through the room, blew curtains in at one end and out the other like pale flags, twisting them up toward the frosted wedding cake of the ceiling — and then rippled over the wine-colored rug, making a shadow on it as wind does on the sea.

The only completely stationary object in the room was an enormous couch on

欢的人也是这样。所以，在纽黑文的时候，有些人对他可是深恶痛绝呢。

“哎，不要以为我在这些问题上的意见之所以具有决定性，”他仿佛在说，“仅仅是因为我的身体比你壮，比你更有男子汉气概。”我俩都曾加入同一个年级学生社团，虽说我们的关系从来都不亲密，但我总有一种印象，觉得他欣赏我，觉得他希望我也带着他自己那种严酷而的目中无人的渴望之情去喜欢他。

我俩在洒满阳光的门廊上交谈了一会儿。

“我在这里找了个很不错的地方。”他说道，眼睛不停地左顾右盼。

他攥住我的一支胳膊，让我转过身来，然后用一只又宽又扁的手，将前面的远景指给我看，所指之外，包括一座凹型的意大利式花园，半英亩（一英亩约4046.86平方米）花香馥郁的玫瑰，还有一艘平头的汽艇在岸边随着波浪起伏。

“这里原来是石油大亨德梅纳的。”他又把我转过身来，虽然客气，却很唐突。“我们到屋里去。”

我们从一条高耸的走廊中穿行而过，走进一间明亮的玫瑰色屋子，它纤巧地嵌在房子当中，两头都是法式窗户。这些窗户半开着，映衬着外面那片嫩绿的、似乎想要长进屋里来的草地，白得耀眼。一阵微风从房中拂过，把一头的窗帘吹进房里，又把另一头的窗帘吹出屋去，使得窗帘宛如一面面白色的旗子，并将它们向上卷起来，飘向天花板上那个有如白色结婚蛋糕似的吊顶，然后又如波浪般拂过那片深红色的地毯，并在上面留下一道倒影，就像风儿吹过

