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**BEDTIME READING**

5000 词床头灯英语学习读本

# Robinson Crusoe

鲁滨逊漂流记

纯英文版  
美国作家改编

原著 Daniel Defoe  
[英] 丹尼尔·笛福  
改编 Wilfred Forster



航空工业出版社

5000

# *Robinson Crusoe*

Daniel Defoe

Wilfred Forster

航空工业出版社  
北京

# 人物关系表

## **Robinson Crusoe 鲁滨逊·克鲁索**

本故事的主人公,英国人,从一次海难事故中幸存,漂流到孤岛,并在那里生活了二十八年。

## **Xury 佐立**

帮助鲁滨逊从萨累人那里逃出来,并成为他的仆人。到达巴西后,被葡萄牙船长买走。

## **Friday 星期五**

本来是食人生番。后来,被鲁滨逊救下来,逃过了被自己同类吃掉的厄运。随后成为鲁滨逊在孤岛上的仆人,最终跟随鲁滨逊回到英国。

## 故事梗概

《鲁滨逊漂流记》取材于苏格兰水手亚力山大·赛尔柯克(Alexander Selkirk)独自在荒岛生活五年的真实经历,是一部回忆录式的冒险小说。主人公鲁滨逊不安于闲适平淡,一心想到海上冒险,19岁时不顾家人反对,私自离家当了水手。遭遇暴风雨时,他曾想到放弃,但一旦适应,他便决心继续冒险。没多久,他们的船受到海盗袭击,鲁滨逊被海盗掳去,沦为摩尔人的奴隶,后来获救随葡萄牙船只前往巴西,在巴西经营过种植园。在一次前往非洲贩奴途中,鲁滨逊所乘船只遭遇风暴触礁,只有鲁滨逊一人幸免于难,流落在一个荒无人烟的海岛上,开始了长达二十八年两个月零十九天的荒岛生活。经历初期的沮丧之后,孤独无依的鲁滨逊没有怨天尤人,而是设法生存,期待将来获得营救离开荒岛。他自制木排,把触礁后尚未沉没的船上的食物、火药、工具等运到岛上,以备使用。他搭建窝篷、狩猎捕鱼、驯养山羊、种粮制磨,还自己烧陶器、缝皮衣、做面包、凿制独木舟。鲁滨逊克服种种困难,在荒岛上生存下来,并且详细记录了岛上发生的每一件事。后来,鲁滨逊从食人生番手中救下一个土著人,给他取名“星期五”。星期五心甘情愿做他的奴隶,成了鲁滨逊忠实的仆人和相依为命的同伴。最后,一艘英国船停泊在附近,鲁滨逊协助船长平息船员哗变,夺回船只,终于得以离开荒岛返回英国。完整的《鲁滨逊漂流记》共有三个部分,本书节选的是前两个部分,在第三部分中鲁滨逊再次离家远行。

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## CHAPTER 1

I was born in the year 1632, in the city of York, of a good family. My father got a good estate by *merchandise*, and leaving off his trade, lived afterward at York where he had married my mother. Relations were named Robinson, and from whom I was called Robinson Cruson.

I had two elder brothers, one of which was killed in a battle. What became of my second brother I never knew any more than Father or Mother did know what became of me.

Being the third son of the family, and not to any trade, my head began to be filled very early with thoughts. My father, who was very ancient, had given me share of learning, as far as *house-education*, and a country *free-school* generally went, and designed for the law; but I would be satisfied with nothing but to go to sea, and my inclination to this led me so strongly against the will, or the commands of my father, and against all the requests of my mother and

other friends, that there seemed to be something fatal in nature directly to the life of misery which was to happen to me.

My father, a wise and grave man, gave me serious excellent counsel against what he foresaw was my design. He told me that this was the state of life which all other people envied, that kings had frequently the miserable *consequences* of being born to great things, and wished they had been placed in the middle of the two extremes, between mean and the great; that the wise man gave his testimony to this as the just standard of true happiness prays to have neither poverty nor riches.

I was *sincerely* affected by this *discourse*, as indeed who could be otherwise? And I decided not to think of going abroad any more, but to settle at home according to my father's desire. But a few days wore it all off; and in short, I decided to run quite far away from him. However, I did not act so neither, as my first heat of resolution, but I took my mother, at a time when I

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thought her a little more pleasant than ordinary, and told her that my thoughts were so entirely bent upon seeing the world, that I should never settle to anything with enough resolution to go through with it, and my father had better give me his consent than force me to go without it. This put my mother into a great passion. She told me that she knew it would be to no purpose to speak to my father upon any such subject; and that he knew too well what was my interest to give his consent to anything so much for my hurt. My mother refused to move it to my father, yet as I had heard afterwards, she reported all the discourse to him. It was *not until* almost a year after this that I *broke loose*. On the first of September 1651, I went on board a ship bound for London. Never did any young adventurer's misfortunes, I believe, begin sooner, or continued longer than mine. The ship was no sooner gotten out of the Humber, but the wind began to blow, and the sea to rise in a most frightful manner; and as I had never been at sea before, I was

most sick in body, and terrified in my mind. I began now seriously to think upon what I had done while the storm increased, and the sea, which I had never been upon before, went very high, though nothing like what I have seen many times since; no, nor like what I saw a few days later. But it was enough to affect me then, who was but a young sailor, and had never known anything of the matter. These wise and sober thoughts continued all the time while the storm continued, and indeed some time afterwards; but the next day the wind stopped and the sea calmer, and I began to be a little used to it. Towards night the weather cleared up, the wind was quite over, and a charming fine evening followed. The sun went down perfectly clear and rose so the next morning; and having little or no wind and a smooth sea, the sun shining upon it, the sight was, as I thought, the most delightful that ever I saw.

The sixth day of our being at sea we came into Yarmouth. We were to *come to an anchor*,

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and here we lay, the wind continuing contrary, at southwest, for seven or eight days, during which time a great many ships from Newcastle came into the same roads.

We had not however rid here so long, but should have it up the river, but that the wind blew too fresh; and after we had laid four or five days, blew very hard. However, our men were unconcerned, and *not in the least* of danger, but spent the time in rest and fun; but the eighth day in the morning, the wind increased. It blew a terrible storm indeed, and I began to see terror and amazement in the faces even of the seamen themselves. During these first hurries, I was stupid, lying still in my room, and couldn't describe my *temper*. I got out of my room, and looked out; but such a sight I never saw. The sea went mountains high, and broke upon us every three or four minutes. When I could *look about*, I could see nothing but *distress* round us.

Anyone may judge what a condition I must be in? Who was but a young sailor, and who had

been in such fright before at but a little. But if I can express at this distance the thoughts I had about me at that time, I was in more horror of mind upon account of my former *convictions*, and the having returned from them to the resolutions I had taken at first, than I was at death itself; and these added to the terror of the storm, putting me into such a condition, that I can by no words describe it. But the worst had not come yet. The storm continued with such fury, that the seamen themselves they had never known a worse. We had a good ship, but she was deep loaded, and rocked in the sea, so that the seamen every now and then cried out that she would founder. In the middle of the night, and under all the rest of our distresses, one of the men cried out we had sprung a leak. At that word, my heart, as I thought, died within me, and I fell backwards upon the side of my bed where I sat, into the room. However, the men *roused* me, and told me, that I, who was able to do nothing before, was as well able to pump as

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others, at which I got up, and went to the pump and worked very heartily. We worked on, but the water was increasing in the hold. It was that the ship would sink, and though the storm began to calm a little, yet as it was not possible that she could swim till we might run into a port, so the master continued firing guns for help; and a light ship, which had ridden out just ahead of us, set a boat out to help us. It was with the hazard that the boat came near us, but our men cast them a rope over the stern, which they took hold of with great labor and hazard, and we *hauled* them close under our stern and all got into their boat. It was to no purpose for us after we were in the boat to think of reaching our own ship, so we all agreed to let her drive and only to pull her in towards shore as much as we could. We were not much more than a quarter of an hour out of our ship till we saw her sink, and then I understood for the first time what was meant by a ship sinking in the sea; I must acknowledge I had hardly eyes to look up when the

seamen told me she was sinking.

While we were in this condition, the men yet laboring the oar to bring the boat near the shore, we could see the shore, a great many people running along the shore to assist us when we should come near. We got in, and though not without much difficulty got all safely on shore and walked afterwards on foot to Yarmouth.

My *ill fate* pushed me on now with a determination that nothing could resist; and though I had several times loud calls from my reason and my more judgment to go home, yet I had no power to do it. I knew not what to call this, nor would I, that it was a secret decree that hurried us on to be the instruments of our own destruction.

Having some money in my pocket, I *traveled* to London by land; and there, as well as on the road, had many struggles with myself, what course of life I should take, and whether I should go home, or go to sea.

As to going home, shame opposed the best

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motions that offered to my thoughts; and it immediately came to me how I should be laughed at among the neighbors and bring shame upon my house.

I fell with the master of a ship who had been on the coast of Guinea. Having had very good success there, he decided to go again; and hearing me say I had a mind to see the world, told me if I would go the voyage with him, I should be at no cost. I should be his messmate and his companion.

I took the offer, and started into a strict friendship with this captain who was an honest and plain dealing man. I went the voyage with him, and carried a small adventure with me. This was the only voyage which I may say was successful in all my adventures, and which I owed to the *integrity* and honesty of my friend the captain, under whom I also got a *competent* knowledge of the math and the rules of navigation, learned how to keep an account of the ship's course, and took an observation; and in

short, to understand some things that were needful to be understood by a sailor.

Yet even in this voyage I had my misfortunes too. Particularly, I was continually sick.

I was now *setting up for* Guinea; and my friend, to my great misfortune, died soon after his arrival. I decided to go the same voyage again, and I *embarked* in the same *vessel* with one who was his mate in the former voyage, and had now got the command of the ship. This was the unhappiest voyage that ever man made. I fell into terrible misfortunes in this voyage; and the first was this, *viz.* our ship making her course towards the Canary surprised in the grey of the morning by a *rover* of Sallee giving chase to us with all the sail she could make. He prepared to attack us and came 60 men upon our decks, who immediately fell to cutting and rigging. We hit them with small shot, and such like, and cleared our deck of them twice. However, to cut short this sad part of our story, our ship being disabled, and three of our men killed, and eight

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wounded, we were obliged to *yield*, and were carried all prisoners into Sallee belonging to the Moors.

The usage I had there was not so as at first I apprehended, but I was kept by the captain of the rover, as his proper prize, and made his slave, being young and quick, and *fit* for his business. At this surprising change of my *circumstances* from a merchant to a miserable slave, I was perfectly upset; and now I looked back upon my father's speech to me, that I should be miserable, and have none to me. But this was but a taste of the misery I was to go through, as will appear in the next part of this story.

When my new patron or master went to sea, he left me on shore to look after his little garden, and do the common work of slaves about his house; and when he came home again from his cruise, he ordered me to lie in the room to look after the ship.

After about two years an odd circumstance

presented itself which put the thought of making some attempt for my liberty in my head. My patron lay at home longer than usual, without fitting out his ship, which, as I heard, was for want of money. He used constantly, once or twice a week, sometimes more, if the weather was fair, to take the ship and go out into the road; and as he always took me and a young Maresco with him to row the boat, we made him very merry, and I was very good in catching fish; so much that sometimes he would send us with a Moor, one of his kinsmen, to catch a dish of fish for him.

This moment my former *notions* of deliverance *darted* into my thoughts, for now I found I was likely to have a little ship at my command; and my master being gone, I prepared to *furnish* myself, not for a fishing business but for a voyage; though I knew not, neither did I so much as consider where I should, for anywhere to get out of that place was my way.

When the boat was furnished with every-