

插图·中文导读英文版



The Selected Grimm's Fairy Tales:
Little Red-Cap

小红帽

[德] 格林 著
王勋 纪飞 等 编译



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内 容 简 介

《格林童话》是名扬世界的童话巨著，由德国的格林兄弟搜集整理而成。“小红帽”、“大拇指”、“睡美人”和“六只天鹅”等童话名篇伴随了一代又一代人的美丽童年、少年直到成年。格林童话问世近 200 年来，至今被译成世界上 100 多种文字，而其中的英文译本更是不计其数。本书精选了 25 篇格林童话故事，选用世界公认的著名英文译本之一，采用中文导读英文版的形式出版。在每篇故事的开始部分编译了中文导读，即每篇完整的童话内容采用英文版本，而在每篇童话之前加入故事的中文概要，目的是使读者通过中文导读了解故事的概况，进而提高阅读英文故事的速度和水平。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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雅各布·格林（Grimm J., 1785—1863）、威廉·格林（Grimm W., 1786—1859），文学史上称为“格林兄弟”，兄弟两人是德国语言学家、民俗学家、民间文学研究者，同时还是名扬世界的童话大师。

格林兄弟经历相似，早年在大学学习法律，后来共同研究德国文化史和语言学，是日耳曼语言学的奠基人。他们共同搜集、整理、研究德国民间故事、传说和童话，出版多部童话故事和传说等著作，而《格林童话》是其中的典型代表。《格林童话》原名为《格林兄弟所收集的给孩子与家庭的故事》，这些童话故事伴随着一代又一代人的美丽童年、少年直至成年，其中《小红帽》、《白雪公主》、《灰姑娘》、《青蛙王子》、《猫和老鼠交朋友》和《睡美人》等已成为世界童话宝库中的经典名篇。

《格林童话》问世近 200 年来，至今已被译成世界上 100 多种文字，而其中的中文译本更是不计其数。国内引进的《格林童话》读本主要集中在两个方面：一种是中文翻译版，另一种是中英文对照版。而其中的中英文对照读本比较受青少年读者的欢迎，这主要是得益于中国人热衷于学习英语的大环境。从英文学习的角度来看，直接使用纯英文的学习资料更有利于英语学习。考虑到对英文



内容背景的了解有助于英文阅读，使用中文导读应该是一种比较好的方式，也可以说是该类型书的第三种版本形式，这也是我们编写本书的主要原因。采用中文导读而非中英文对照的方式进行编排，这样有利于国内读者摆脱英文阅读依赖中文注释的习惯。在中文导读中，我们尽力使其贴近原作的精髓，也尽可能保留原作简洁、精练、明快的风格，丰满、艳丽的形象。我们希望能够编出为当代中国青少年读者所喜爱的经典读本。读者在阅读英文故事之前，可以先阅读中文导读部分，这样有利于了解故事背景，从而加快阅读速度。

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、王小红等。限于我们的文学素养和英语水平，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. 小红帽

Little Red-Cap



从前，有一个惹人喜爱的小姑娘，她的祖母最喜欢她了。一次祖母送给她一顶红天鹅绒的小帽子，她整天戴着这顶帽子，人们都叫她小红帽。

一天，祖母生病了，妈妈让小红帽去给祖母送蛋糕和葡萄酒，这些东西可以使她恢复健康。妈妈叮嘱小红帽不要离开大路，小红帽答应了。

祖母住在森林里，离村子有半个小时的路。小红帽在路上遇到一只狼，狼从小红帽的话中得知了祖母的住址。狼让小红帽去采林子里的鲜花，小红帽离开了大路。小红帽在森林里越走越远。

而狼则直奔祖母的房子去了，狼欺骗祖母，说自己是小红帽，进了屋。它一声不响地冲到祖母的床前，一口把她吞了下去。然后穿上祖母的衣裳，戴上她的花边软帽躺在床上，把帘子拉严。

小红帽抱着采来的花，来到祖母家，走近床前向祖母问好。狼一下子从床上蹿起来，把小红帽狼吞虎咽地吃了下去，然后就躺在床上呼呼大睡。

这时，猎人正好从房前经过，见到狼躺在床上，就把正在酣睡的狼的肚皮剪开。小红帽和祖母都活着出来了。小红帽捡来石头，



小红帽准备去看望祖母



填进狼的肚子里，使狼丧了命。小红帽发誓以后再也不离开大路到林子里去了。

也有这样的说法：另一次，小红帽又给祖母送蛋糕，又遇上了一只狼。她将狼骗到烟囱中，狼掉进灌满水的大石槽中，淹死了。从此，再也没有狼伤害她了。

Once upon a time there was a dear little girl who was loved by every one who looked at her, but most of all by her grandmother, and there was nothing that she would not have given to the child. Once she gave her a little cap of red velvet, which suited her so well that she would never wear anything else; so she was always called ‘Little Red-Cap.’

One day her mother said to her: “Come, Little Red-Cap, here is a piece of cake and a bottle of wine; take them to your grandmother, she is ill and weak, and they will do her good. Set out before it gets hot, and when you are going, walk nicely and quietly and do not run off the path, or you may fall and break the bottle, and then your grandmother will get nothing; and when you go into her room, don’t forget to say, ‘Good-morning,’ and don’t peep into every corner before you do it.”

“I will take great care,” said Little Red-Cap to her mother, and gave her hand on it.

The grandmother lived out in the wood, half a league from the



在路上采鲜花



village, and just as Little Red-Cap entered the wood, a wolf met her. Little Red-Cap did not know what a wicked creature he was, and was not at all afraid of him.

“Good-day, Little Red-Cap,” said he.

“Thank you kindly, wolf.”

“Whither away so early, Little Red-Cap?”

“To my grandmother’s.”

“What have you got in your apron?”

“Cake and wine; yesterday was baking-day, so poor sick grandmother is to have something good, to make her stronger.”

“Where does your grandmother live, Little Red-Cap?”

“A good quarter of a league farther on in the wood; her house stands under the three large oak-trees, the nut-trees are just below; you surely must know it,” replied Little Red-Cap.

The wolf thought to himself: “What a tender young creature! What a nice plump mouthful—she will be better to eat than the old woman. I must act craftily, so as to catch both.” So he walked for a short time by the side of Little Red-Cap, and then he said: “See, Little Red-Cap, how pretty the flowers are about here—why do you not look round? I believe, too, that you do not hear how sweetly the little birds are singing; you walk gravely along as if you were going to school, while everything else out here in the wood is merry.”

Little Red-Cap raised her eyes, and when she saw the sunbeams dancing here and there through the trees, and pretty flowers

growing everywhere, she thought: "Suppose I take grandmother a fresh nosegay; that would please her too. It is so early in the day that I shall still get there in good time"; and so she ran from the path into the wood to look for flowers. And whenever she had picked one, she fancied that she saw a still prettier one farther on, and ran after it, and so got deeper and deeper into the wood.

Meanwhile the wolf ran straight to the grandmother's house and knocked at the door.

"Who is there?"

"Little Red-Cap," replied the wolf. "She is bringing cake and wine; open the door."

"Lift the latch," called out the grandmother, "I am too weak, and cannot get up."

The wolf lifted the latch, the door sprang open, and without saying a word he went straight to the grandmother's bed, and devoured her. Then he put on her clothes, dressed himself in her cap, laid himself in bed and drew the curtains.

Little Red-Cap, however, had been running about picking flowers, and when she had gathered so many that she could carry no more, she remembered her grandmother, and set out on the way to her.

She was surprised to find the cottage-door standing open, and when she went into the room, she had such a strange feeling that she said to herself: "Oh dear! How uneasy I feel today, and at other



小红帽走近床前向祖母问好



times I like being with grandmother so much.” She called out: “Good morning,” but received no answer; so she went to the bed and drew back the curtains. There lay her grandmother with her cap pulled far over her face, and looking very strange.

“Oh! Grandmother,” she said, “what big ears you have!”

“The better to hear you with, my child,” was the reply.

“But, grandmother, what big eyes you have!” she said.

“The better to see you with, my dear.”

“But, grandmother, what large hands you have!”

“The better to hug you with.”

“Oh! But, grandmother, what a terrible big mouth you have!”

“The better to eat you with!”

And scarcely had the wolf said this, than with one bound he was out of bed and swallowed up Red-Cap.

When the wolf had appeased his appetite, he lay down again in the bed, fell asleep and began to snore very loud. The huntsman was just passing the house, and thought to himself: “How the old woman is snoring! I must just see if she wants anything.” So he went into the room, and when he came to the bed, he saw that the wolf was lying in it. “Do I find you here, you old sinner!” said he. “I have long sought you!” Then just as he was going to fire at him, it occurred to him that the wolf might have devoured the grandmother, and that she might still be saved, so he did not fire, but took a pair of scissors, and began to cut open the stomach of the sleeping wolf.

When he had made two snips, he saw the little Red-Cap shining, and then he made two snips more, and the little girl sprang out, crying: “Ah, how frightened I have been! How dark it was inside the wolf”; and after that the aged grandmother came out alive also, but scarcely able to breathe. Red-Cap, however, quickly fetched great stones with which they filled the wolf’s belly, and when he awoke, he wanted to run away, but the stones were so heavy that he collapsed at once, and fell dead.

Then all three were delighted. The huntsman drew off the wolf’s skin and went home with it; the grandmother ate the cake and drank the wine which Red-Cap had brought, and revived, but Red-Cap thought to herself: “As long as I live, I will never by myself leave the path, to run into the wood, when my mother has forbidden me to do so.”

It is also related that once when Red-Cap was again taking cakes to the old grandmother, another wolf spoke to her, and tried to entice her from the path. Red-Cap, however, was on her guard, and went straight forward on her way, and told her grandmother that she had met the wolf, and that he had said “good-morning” to her, but with such a wicked look in his eyes, that if they had not been on the public road she was certain he would have eaten her up. “Well,” said the grandmother, “we will shut the door, that he may not come in.” Soon afterwards the wolf knocked, and cried: “Open the door, grandmother, I am little Red-Cap, and am bringing you some cakes.”



猎人救了小红帽和她的祖母

But they did not speak, or open the door, so the greybeard stole twice or thrice round the house, and at last jumped on the roof, intending to wait until Red-Cap went home in the evening, and then to steal after her and devour her in the darkness. But the grandmother saw what was in his thoughts. In front of the house was a great stone trough, so she said to the child: "Take the pail, Red-Cap; I made some sausages yesterday, so carry the water in which I boiled them to the trough." Red-Cap carried until the great trough was quite full. Then the smell of the sausages reached the wolf, and he sniffed and peeped down, and at last stretched out his neck so far that he could no longer keep his footing and began to slip, and slipped down from the roof straight into the great trough, and was drowned. But Red-Cap went joyously home, and no one ever did anything to harm her again.