0000

# 天方夜潭

|英汉对照| 故事精选

孔祥永 主编 田璐 孟欢 翻译

阿拉丁和神灯 Aladdin and the Enchanted Lamp

Tidn Tang Fe Tan

天津人民出版社

# 天方夜谭故事精选

阿拉丁和神灯

**主编** 孔祥永 **翻译** 田 璐 孟 欢

天津人民出版社

## 图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

阿拉丁和神灯/田璐,孟欢编译. —天津:天津人民出版社,2007.1

(天方夜谭故事精选 / 孔祥永主编) ISBN 978 - 7 - 201 - 05210 - 6

I.阿... Ⅱ.①田...②孟... Ⅲ.①英语 - 汉语 - 对照读物②民间故事 - 阿拉伯半岛地区 Ⅳ. H319.4:I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2006) 第 159321 号

# 天津人民出版社出版

出版人:刘晓津

(天津市西康路 35 号 邮政编码:300051)

邮购部电话:(022)23332446

网址:http://www.tjrm.com.cn

电子信箱:tjrmchbs@public.tpt.tj.cn

高等教育出版社印刷厂印刷 新华书店经销

2007年1月第1版 2007年1月第1次印刷 787×1092毫米32开本7.25印张 字数:140千字 印数:1-6,000 定 价:14,00元



Aladdin and the Enchanted Lamp





#### ALADDIN AND THE ENCHANTED LAMP

Once upon a time there was a very poor tailor lived in a city. He and his wife had a son called Aladdin. From his earliest years this Aladdin was a headstrong and incredible good - for nothing. When he was ten, his father wished to teach him a decent trade; but as he lacked the money to pay for his training he took him into his own shop to teach him the trade of a tailor. Being accustomed to pass his time playing with the naughty and idling children of the region, however, Aladdin never stayed in a single day. Whenever his father went out of the shop or was attending to a customer, he would run off to the parks and gardens with little tough fellows of his own age. He thus persisted in his idle and unruly ways until his father, grieving over the idleness of his son, fell into an illness and died.

Seeing that her husband was dead and he son goodfor-nothing, Aladdin's mother sold the shop with all its contents and began to make a living of cotton spinning in order to support herself and her child. No longer restrained by the fear of a father, the young Aladdin grew more unruly and perverse; he spent all his days away from home and returned only for his meals. And in this way he carried on until he was fifteen years of age.



### 阿拉丁和神灯

从前,在一座城市里,住着一个穷苦的裁缝,他与妻子膝下只有一个独生子,名叫阿拉丁。阿拉丁从小就淘气任性,性格古怪,是个地地道道的小饭桶。10岁那年,阿拉丁的父亲想教儿子学一门手艺,以便将来能经营一个体面的营生。但因为家境不好,阿拉丁的父亲没有钱供儿子去学徒,所以只好让他待在自己的裁缝店里,跟着自己学习缝纫。但是,阿拉丁已经习惯于过那种游手好闲的日子,习惯了每天和本地的那些也是一天到晚没有事干的孩子们一起游玩鬼混,他在店里一会儿也呆不住。只要他的父亲一出铺子或者去照应顾客时,他就会跑出去找那些与他同龄的小伙伴,一起到公园或者花园里去玩游戏。阿拉丁就这样游手好闲一天天混了下去。而他的父亲眼见儿子这样不成才,不禁悲愤交集,最后终因忧郁成疾,一命呜呼了。

阿拉丁的母亲看到自己的丈夫死了,儿子又不成器,只好把裁缝铺连同里面的家什全部卖掉,靠纺线来维持她自己与儿子的生活。而父亲死后,阿拉丁感到自己再不会受到严格的约束和管教了,因此就更加放荡不羁。他没日没夜地在外玩耍,如果肚子不饿,他是不知道回家的。就这样他一直闲逛到15岁的年纪。



One day as he was playing in the street with his companions, a dervish who was passing by stopped there and eyed Aladdin attentively. This dervish, who had come from the far interior of Morocco, was a wizard; he was deeply acquainted with astrology, and could, by the power of his magic, uproot a high mountain and hurl it against another. Having examined the boy closely, he muttered to himself, "This is the youth I need; the very youth in search of whom I left my native land."

He drew aside one of the other boys and inquired of him Aladdin's name, who his father was, and the circumstances of his life. When he had learnt everything concerning him, he went up to Aladdin and, leading him away from his companions, said: "My child, aren's you the son of so-and-so the tailor?"

"Yes, sir, "Aladdin replied, "but my father has been dead a long time."

At these words the Moor threw his arms about Aladdin's neck and kissed him again and again with tears running down his cheeks.

"Why do you weep sir?" asked the boy in bewilderment. "Did you know my father?"

"How can you ask me such a question, my child?" replied the Moor in a sad and broken voice. "How can I hold back weeping when I suddenly hear of my own brother's death? I have been traveling abroad these many years, and now, alas, 这一天,阿拉丁正与孩子们一起在街上玩耍时,一个苦修僧人模样的外地人从他们身边经过时,停住脚步,若有所思地打量着阿拉丁。原来,这个魔法师是从非洲的摩洛哥长途跋涉到这里来的。他是一名巫师,擅长占星学,还可以用魔法将一座高山拔起,再向另一座山猛掷去。他仔细地盯着阿拉丁观察着,最后他暗自忖道:"这不就是我四处寻找的那个孩子吗?我就是为了寻找他,离开自己的家乡,漂泊到这里的!"

魔法师从这些孩子中拉了一个来到一旁,悄悄地向他打听了阿拉丁的名字、他的父亲是谁以及他现在的生活状况。他把阿拉丁的情况全部了解得非常清楚后,便走到阿拉丁身旁,把他拽到一个没人的地方,对他说道:"我的孩子,你不就是裁缝的儿子吗?"

"是啊,先生。"阿拉丁回答道,"不过,我爹去世好 长时间了。"

魔法师听了这句话,便一下子搂住阿拉丁的脖子,不停地吻他,眼泪落满腮边。

"先生, 你为什么这么伤心呀?"阿拉丁迷惑地问道。"难道你认识我爹吗?"

"你怎么能问这样的问题呢,我的孩子?"魔法师用悲伤而颤抖的声音说,"我突然间听到自己兄长过逝的噩耗,怎么能不痛哭呢?我走南闯北这么多年,现





that I have returned in the hope of seeing him, you tell me he is dead! But when I first caught sight of you, your blood cried out you were my brother's son. I recognized you at once, although, when I left this land, your father was not married yet. But, alas, no man can escape his fate or trifle with the order of Allah. My son. "he added, taking Aladdin again into his arms, "you are my only comfort now; you stand in you father's place. He that leaves an heir does not die."

With that the Moor took ten pieces of gold from his purse and gave them to Aladdin, asking where his mother lived. When the youth had directed him to his mother's house, the magician sad, "Give these ten dinars to my brother's wife, together with my kindest greetings. Tell her your uncle has come home, and that, if Allah wills, I shall visit her tomorrow. Say that I desire to greet her, to see the house where my brother lived, and to look upon his grave."

Aladdin rejoiced at the ten dinars. He kissed the Moor's hands and run home to his mother, arriving long before suppertime.

"Mother," he cried, "I bring you good news. My uncle is back from his travels and sends you his greetings."

"Are you making fun of me, my child?" the woman answered. "Who may this uncle be? And since when have you had



在,哎,我赶回来,本来以为能够见到我的兄长,今天 听到的却是他逝世的噩耗!话又说回来,我第一眼看 到你,你的气质就告诉我你是我侄子,因此我一眼就 认出你,尽管我跟你父亲分别时,他还没有结婚呢。 但是,谁能逃脱或轻视真主的安排呢?"他说着又一 把将阿拉丁搂在怀里,说道:"你现在是我的唯一安 慰;只要你站在我的面前,我就会感觉到你的父亲还 活在人世上。"

魔法师一边说着,一边伸手掏出钱袋,拿出十枚金币递给阿拉丁,并且问阿拉丁他的母亲现在住在什么地方。阿拉丁将自己家的住处指给魔法师看。魔法师便嘱咐说:"把这些钱交给我那已故兄长的妻子,并替我向她问好,告诉她你的叔叔回来了,而且我明天要上你家拜望。告诉她我要去向她问候,去看看我兄长生前居住过的地方,再给他扫扫墓。"

阿拉丁得到了十枚金币, 异常开心。他吻了吻魔 法师的手后, 就向家里跑去。而这次他回家的时间远 早于开饭的时间。

"妈妈,"他大声地嚷嚷道,"我给你报喜讯来了。我那个多年在外流浪的叔叔回来了,他还嘱咐我问候你!" "孩子!你是不是在跟我开玩笑?"他的妈妈答道。



a living uncle?"

"How can you say I have no living uncles or relations?" Aladdin protested. "That man is my father's brother. He embraced and kissed me, and wept bitterly when he heard of my father's death. He himself bade me tell you of his arrival."

"Indeed, child, "replied his mother, "you did have an uncle once. But he is dead, and I never heard of any other."

Next morning the Moorish wizard left his lodgings and began wandering about the town in search of Aladdin, for he could not bear to lose sight of him. Before long he found him playing in the streets with his companions. He hurried up to him, embraced and kissed him, and gave him two dinars.

"Run along to your mother," he said, "and give her these two dinars. Bid her prepare something for supper, and say your uncle is coming to eat with you this evening. And now, my boy, show me the way to your house again."

"Gladly, sir," replied Aladdin, and when he had pointed out the road to him, took the two dinars to his mother.

"My uncle is coming to have dinner with us, "he told her.

Aladdin's mother hastened to the market-place and bought all the food she needed. Then she borrowed pots and dishes from her neighbours and began to cook the meal. When evening came she said to Aladdin, "Dinner is ready, my son. Perhaps "这个叔叔是谁呀?我怎么从来不知道你有一个叔叔呢?"

"妈妈,你怎么能说我没有叔叔,也没有别的亲戚呢?"阿拉丁抗议道。"那个人是我父亲的兄弟。他拥抱我、吻我,而且一听说我爹爹去世了,还伤心地流眼泪呢!他打发我告诉你他已经回来了!"

"孩子,据我所知,"母亲回答道,"你原来确曾有过一个叔叔的,不过他早已去世了。打那以后,我就再也没听说过你还有什么别的叔叔。"

第二天一大早,那个摩法师离开他住的旅馆,在街上游逛着,急切地寻找阿拉丁。因为只要见不到这个孩子,他心里就惴惴不安。不久,他终于看到阿拉丁又在同那些淘气的孩子们一起在街上玩呢。魔法师便赶忙上前,亲切地拥抱他,不停地吻他。然后递给他两枚金币。

魔法师说道:"你快回家去将这两枚金币交给你妈妈,告诉她准备好食物,我要去你家吃晚饭。不过现在,你要再带我去看一看上你家去的那条路线。"

"行,跟我来吧。"阿拉丁欣然应诺,随即将去他家的路指给魔法师看。然后回家,将两枚金币递给母亲。

"妈妈,今天叔叔要上我家们来吃晚饭。"他告诉母亲。

阿拉丁的母亲马上到市上买了各种食物,并向邻居借来杯盘碗盏,然后开始精心地准备晚餐。夜幕降临的时候,她对阿拉丁吩咐道:"孩子,晚餐已经做好



your uncle does not know the way to our house. Go out and see if you can and find him in the street."

Just as Aladdin was about to go, there came a knocking on the door. He ran to open it, and found the Moorish wizard standing on the doorway with a portter holding fruit and drink. Aladdin led him into the house, and when the porter was dismissed the Moor greeted the old woman and begged her, with tears in his eyes, to show him where her husband used to sit. Aladdin 's mother showed him the place, and he fell on his knees and kissed the ground.

"Alas, my brother, light of my eyes!" he cried. "Oh, my great loss, my great sorrow!"

He thus continued to weep and mourn until the woman was convinced that he really was her husband's brother. At length, seeing him distracted with grief she lifted him gently from the ground, crying, "Refrain from sorrow, I pray you, or you will kill yourself!"

She spoke comforting words to him and made him sit down. And when all three were seated the Moor began to say,

"My good sister, do not be surprised at not having seen or known me when my late brother was alive. It is now forty years since I left this land and began my wanderings in the faraway regions of the earth. I traveled in India, Sind, and Arabia; then I went to Egypt, and stayed there for a while in the city of Cairo, 了。也许你叔叔不知道咱家的住处,你不如出去等他, 见到他后,把他带来。"

阿拉丁正要出去迎接客人的时候,突然听见敲门声。他赶忙出去开门,见到魔法师和一个脚夫站在门口,脚夫提着酒和水果。阿拉丁将叔叔迎进屋。打发走脚夫后,魔法师向阿拉丁的母亲表示致意,并眼含热泪请老妇人指给他看她丈夫生前经常落座的地方。当阿拉丁的母亲指给他看时,魔法师随即走过去,跪在地上,吻了吻地面。

他哭诉道:"我的好兄弟,我生命的阳光呀!和你 生离死别,真叫人痛不欲生!"

他长吁短叹地抽噎着哭个不止,阿拉丁的母亲被他所表现的真情感动了,心里有些相信此人可能真是阿拉丁的叔叔。当她看到魔法师悲痛欲绝、无法自拔时,便走上前去,把魔法师从地上轻轻地扶了起来,安慰道:"节哀吧!别哭坏了自己的身子。"

她一边好言安慰魔法师,一边请他坐下,并殷勤 招待他。当三人都落座后,魔法师说道:

"我的好嫂子啊!可能在我哥哥生前你从没有见过我,也从未听说过我,但是你不要惊讶。因为我离开



the wonder of the world. Finally I journeyed into the deep interior of Morocco, and there I dwelt for thirty years. One day, however, as I was sitting all alone, I sank into a imagination and began to think of my native land and my brother. I was seized with a great longing to see him, and wept loudly myself so far away from home. At length my yearning for him so overpowered me that I resolved to journey back to the country of my birth. 'Unhappy man' I said to myself, 'how long will you stay an exile from your native city, the home of your only brother? Rise and seek him before death overtakes you; for who is secure from the threat of fate or knows what the time may bring? It would indeed be a heavy grief if you should die before you have seen your brother again; he is perhaps in poverty and want, while, thanks to Allah, you become a man of wealth. Go, visit your brother, and help him in his need.'

"Thereupon I rose and made preparations for the journey. After reciting Friday's prayers, I mounted my horse and set forth. It would be fruitless to tell you of all the hardships and danger I encountered on the way until the Almighty brought me to this city. Then the day before yesterday, while I was wandering about the streets, I saw Aladdin playing with his companions. My heart leapt for joy and I forgot all my troubles when I recognized my nephew. But when he informed me of my poor brother's death I nearly fainted with grief; he has perhaps told

这座城市已是四十年前的事情了。我离开了这座城 市,到讨世界上许多很远的地方。我经讨印度、信德和 阿拉伯:后来又到了埃及境内,并在一座叫开罗的美 丽的城市住了一段时间。最后我来到非洲,在摩洛哥 境内定居下来,一住就是三十年。有一天,当我独自坐 在家里,一时间陷于沉思中,开始想起了家乡,想起了 我的骨肉兄弟。我越来越无法控制自己要回到家乡与 亲人骨肉团聚的愿望,禁不住失声痛哭。最后,我想见 兄长一面的愿望终于让我下定决心, 决定问相国去看 一看。于是我对自己说:'你这个人呀!你还要远离家 乡. 四处漂泊多少年呀? 你应趁着有生之年立刻起程 回老家去,跟兄长再见一面:谁知道将来有一天会发 生什么事情呢?说不准哪一天,你自己客死他乡,到那 时候就再也见不到你的兄长了, 那真是人生一大憾 事。再说,感谢真主,你现在已经很富裕了,倘若你的 兄长生活窘迫,你该接济他才是。去吧!回到家乡去, 如果你的兄长需要帮助,你一定要帮帮他!

"想到这里,我起身开始做启程准备。待一切准备好后,恰逢礼拜五休息日,我就骑马上路了。一路上我经历千辛万苦,吃尽各种苦头,全靠上天保佑,总算平安回到家乡来了。前天,我正在街上走着,看到阿拉丁跟一些孩子一起玩耍。在认出他是我的侄儿的那一刹那,我的心高兴得怦怦直跳,身上的疲劳和内心的苦恼,顿时都消失得无影无踪了。但当得知我可怜的兄长已经逝世时,我



you how I received the sorrowful news. Still I comforted myself in having Aladdin as my brother's son. For does not the proverb truly say, 'He that leaves an heir does not die?'"

Perceiving that his words had brought tears into the old woman's eyes by the memories they had evoked, the Moorish wizard changed his theme, and, to complete the trick, turned to Aladdin.

"Aladdin, my son, what trade have you learnt?" he said. "What business do you follow to support yourself and your mother?"

Aladdin hung his head, and his mother replied, "Oh, do not ask about Aladdin's trade! By Allah, he knows nothing at all, nor have I ever seen a more worthless child. All day long he idles away his time with the young vagabonds of the streets. Alas, it was he that sent his poor father to his grave, and I myself shall follow him soon. Day and night I work at the spinning wheel to earn a couple of loaves for us. Brother of my husband, I swear by my life he never comes home except for meals. That is all I see of him. I have a good mind to turn him out of doors and leave him to take care of himself; for I am getting old and have not the strength to wear myself out as I used to do."