

# THE ADVENTURE OF PINOCCHIO



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盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会 译



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欧洲文学卷



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## 木偶奇遇记

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通过阅读文学名著学语言,是掌握英语的绝佳方法。既可接触原 汁原味的英语,又能享受文学之美,一举两得,何乐不为?

对于喜欢阅读名著的读者,这是一个最好的时代,因为有成千上 万的书可以选择;这又是一个不好的时代,因为在浩繁的卷帙中,很 难找到适合自己的好书。

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这套精选的中英对照名著全译丛书,未改编改写、未删节削减, 且配有权威注释、部分书中还添加了精美插图。

要学语言、读好书,当读名著原文。如习武者切磋交流,同高手过招方能渐明其间奥妙,若一味在低端徘徊,终难登堂入室。积年流传的名著,就是书中"高手"。然而这个"高手",却有真假之分。初读书时,常遇到一些挂了名著名家之名改写改编的版本,虽有助于了解基本情节,然而所得只是皮毛,你何曾真的就读过了那名著呢?一边是窖藏了50年的女儿红,一边是贴了女儿红标签的薄酒,那滋味,怎能一样?"朝闻道,夕死可矣。"人生短如朝露,当努力追求真正的美。

本套丛书的英文版本,是根据外文原版书精心挑选而来;对应的中文译文以直译为主,以方便中英文对照学习,译文经反复推敲,对忠实理解原著极有助益;在涉及到重要文化习俗之处,添加了精当的注释,以解疑惑。

读过本套丛书的原文全译,相信你会得书之真意、语言之精髓。 送君"开卷有益"之书,愿成文采斐然之人。



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## How it came to pass that Master Cherry the carpenter found a piece of wood that laughed and cried like a child.

THERE was once upon a time...

"A king!" my little readers will instantly exclaim.

No, children, you are wrong. There was once upon a time a piece of wood.

This wood was not valuable: it was only a common log like those that are burnt in winter in the stoves and fireplaces to make a cheerful blaze and warm the rooms.

I cannot say how it came about, but the fact is, that one fine day this piece of wood was lying in the shop of an old carpenter of the name of Master Antonio. He was, however, called by everybody Master Cherry, on account of the end of his nose, which was always as red and polished as a ripe cherry.

No sooner had Master Cherry set eyes on the piece of wood than his face beamed with delight; and, rubbing his hands together with satisfaction, he said softly to himself: "This wood has come at the right

## 樱桃师傅发现了一块像个孩子般 又会哭又会笑的木头。

很久很久以前有 ……

"一位国王!"我的小读者们立 刻脱口而出。

不是的,孩子们,你们错了。 很久很久以前有一块木头。

这块木头并不怎么值钱,它就 是一块平常的木材,在寒冬时分, 放到炉灶和壁炉里生火和取暖用 的。

我也不清楚事情是怎么发生的,反正事实就是,某一日,这块木头出现在一位老木匠的店铺里。 老木匠的名字是安东尼奥,不过,每个人都称他为樱桃师傅,因为他的鼻头通常都是红彤彤的,还油光发亮,就像是一颗成熟的樱桃。

樱桃师傅一瞅见这块木头,脸上就乐得开花了,兴奋到了极点,心满意足地搓着自己的双手,低声自言自语道:"这块木头来得正是时候,刚好可以用来做那张小桌子的

moment; it will just do to make the leg of a little table,

Having said this he immediately took a sharp axe with which to remove the bark and the rough surface. Just, however, as he was going to give the first stroke he remained with his arm suspended in the air, for he heard a very small voice saying imploringly, "Do not strike me so hard!"

Picture to yourselves the astonishment of good old Master Cherry!

He turned his terrified eyes all round the room to try and discover where the little voice could possibly have come from, but he saw nobody! He looked under the bench – nobody; he looked into a cupboard that was always shut – nobody; he looked into a basket of shavings and sawdust – nobody; he even opened the door of the shop and gave a glance into the street and still nobody. Who, then, could it be?

"I see how it is," he said, laughing and scratching his wig; "evidently that little voice was all my imagination. Let us set to work again."

And taking up the axe he struck a tremendous blow on the piece of wood.

"Oh! oh! you have hurt me!" cried the same little voice dolefully.

This time Master Cherry was petrified. His eyes started out of his head with fright, his mouth remained open, and his tongue hung out almost to the end of his chin, like 一条腿。"

嘟囔完,他便立马拿出一把锋利的斧头动手干了起来,准备先剥光树皮,然后去掉木头表面多余的部分。但是,他正打算砍下第一斧的时候,手却举在半空中停住了,因为他听到一个细若游丝的声音哀求他说:"拜托你不要砍那么用力!"

各位可以想见,樱桃师傅那位 好心肠的老人家该有多么讶异啊!

他转着那双惊恐万分的眼睛,满屋子上下打量,想要找出声音有可能从哪儿传出来。可是,他半个人也看不到!他瞅瞅长凳底下,没有人;他查看了那个经常关着的壁橱,没有人;他都了翻装着刨花和锯末的篮子,还是没有人;他甚至打开店铺的大门,朝大街上扫了一眼,依旧没有人!那么,有可能是谁呢?

"我知道怎么回事了,"樱桃师傅笑了笑,搔搔头上的假发说,"那 么微弱的声音肯定是我幻听了。我 还是继续做事吧。"

于是,他再次拿起斧子,冲着 那块木头,奋力地砍了下去。

"噢!噢!你弄疼我啦!"那个细微的声音再次叫了起来,哀哀切切的。

这下,樱桃师傅可是目瞪口呆 了。他又惊又吓,眼睛都鼓了出来, 嘴巴大张,舌头都要垂到下颌那儿 a mask on a fountain. As soon as he had recovered the use of his speech, he began to say, stuttering and trembling with fear: "But where on earth can that little voice have come from that said Oh! oh!?... Here there is certainly not a living soul. Is it possible that this piece of wood can have learnt to cry and to lament like a child? I cannot believe it. This piece of wood, here it is; a log for fuel like all the others, and thrown on the fire it would about suffice to boil a saucepan of beans... How then? Can anyone be hidden inside it? If anyone is hidden inside, so much the worse for him. I will settle him at once."

So saying, he seized the poor piece of wood and commenced beating it without mercy against the walls of the room.

Then he stopped to listen if he could hear any little voice lamenting. He waited two minutes – nothing; five minutes – nothing; ten minutes still – nothing!

"I see how it is," he then said, forcing himself to laugh and pushing up his wig; "evidently the little voice that said Oh! oh! was all my imagination! Let us set to work again."

But as all the same he was in a great fright, he tried to sing to give himself a little courage.

Putting the axe aside he took his plane, to plane and polish the bit of wood; but whilst he was running it up and down he

了, 就好像是矗立在喷水池里的一 座塑像。待到他可以再次开口说话 时, 他还是很害怕, 说起话来战战 兢兢, 舌头直打哆嗦: "那个细小的 '噢噢'的叫声, 究竟从哪儿来的 呢? ……店铺里百分百是没有活物 的。难不成这块木头,还学会了像 个孩子一样哭哭闹闹的? 我可是不 敢置信。你瞧,就是这块木头。它 和其他木头一般,不过是一段可以 烧的木材, 把它投进火里, 应该还 能煮熟一锅豆子……那么,它怎么 能又哭又闹呢?难道有人藏在这木 头里面吗?如果真有人躲在里面, 那他可要糟糕了。看我马上就来收 拾他!"

他一边这么说着,一边抓起那 块可怜的木头,毫不怜悯地开始把 它朝墙上撞过去。

接着,他停下手中的活计,听 听有没有那个细细的哭闹声响起来。2分钟——没有;5分钟——没 有;10分钟——还是没有!

"我知道了,"他再次挠了挠他的假发,笑得很勉强地说,"那细细的'噢噢'声,肯定是我想象出来的!我还是继续手头的活儿吧。"

然而,他还是提心吊胆的,于 是他试着咿咿呀呀地唱着歌给自己 打打气。

一会儿之后,他收起斧头,拿 起刨子,准备把木头刨平磨光。不 过,就在他来来回回刨着的时候,

#### 않★ 木偶奇遇记

heard the same little voice say, laughing: "Have done! you are tickling me all over!"

This time poor Master Cherry fell down as if he had been struck by lightning. When he at last opened his eyes he found himself seated on the floor.

His face was quite changed, even the end of his nose, instead of being crimson, as it was nearly always, had become blue from fright.

他又听见那个小小的声音乐不可支 地说:"快停下来!这可痒死我了!"

这会儿,可怜的樱桃师傅像被 雷劈了一样,瘫软下去。等到他终 于睁开了眼睛,发现自己已然坐在 了地上。

他脸色陡然一变,甚至他那向 来通红通红的鼻头都吓得发青了。



Master Cherry makes a present of the piece of wood to his friend Geppetto, who takes it to make for himself a wonderful puppet, that shall know how to dance, and to fence, and to leap like an acrobat.

AT that moment some one knocked at the door.

"Come in," said the carpenter, without having the strength to rise to his feet.

A lively little old man immediately walked into the shop. His name was Geppetto, but when the boys of the neighbourhood wished to put him in a passion they called him by the nickname of Polendina, because his yellow wig greatly resembled a pudding made of Indian corn.

Geppetto was very fiery. Woe to him who called him Polendina! He became furious, and there was no holding him.

"Good day, Master Antonio," said Geppetto; "what are you doing there on the floor?"

"I am teaching the alphabet to the ants."
"Much good may that do you."

樱桃师傅将那块木头送给了他的 朋友葛派特,葛派特用它做成了 一个神奇的木偶,它会跳舞,会 击剑,还会翻跟头。

正在那个时候,有人咚咚咚地敲门。

"请进。"老木匠说,但是他已 经没法站起来了。

一位神采奕奕的小老头儿很快 走进了木匠铺。他名叫葛派特,可 是,附近的孩子们老喜欢惹恼他, 总是喊他的绰号——"玉米糊",他 那个黄色的假发跟印第安玉米做成 的糊糊实在是太像了。

葛派特脾气非常暴躁。谁叫他 "玉米糊"可就触霉头了!他一旦 发起狂来,那是没有人制得住的。

"日安,安东尼奥师傅。"葛派 特说,"您坐在地上是要做什么 啊?"

"我啊,正在教蚂蚁识字呢。"

"希望您玩得开心!"

#### ◎ ★ 休偶奇遇记

"What has brought you to me, neighbour Geppetto?"

"My legs. But to say the truth, Master Antonio, I am come to ask a favour of you."

"Here I am, ready to serve you," replied the carpenter, getting on to his knees.

"This morning an idea came into my head."

"Let us hear it."

"I thought I would make a beautiful wooden puppet; but a wonderful puppet that should know how to dance, to fence, and to leap like an acrobat. With this puppet I would travel about the world to earn a piece of bread and a glass of wine. What do you think of it?"

"Bravo, Polendina!" exclaimed the same little voice, and it was impossible to say where it came from.

Hearing himself called Polendina Geppetto became as red as a turkey-cock from rage, and turning to the carpenter he said in a fury: "Why do you insult me?"

"Who insults you?"

"You called me Polendina!..."

"It was not I!"

"Would you have it, then, that it was I? It was you, I say!"

"No!"

"Yes!"

"No!"

"Yes!"

"是什么风把您吹到我这儿来 啦,葛派特老兄?"

"我两条腿走过来的呗。不过 说真的,安东尼奥师傅,我过来是 有事求您帮忙。"

"我时刻准备着,为您服务。" 老木匠说着跪了起来。

"今天早上,我脑海里冒出了一个想法。"

"说来听听。"

"我想做一个好看的木偶,当 然不是一个稀疏平常的木偶,而是 一个精妙绝伦的木偶。它要会跳舞, 会击剑,还会翻跟头。我将和这个 木偶一起环游世界,来赚一片面包 吃吃,挣一杯酒喝喝。您意下如 何?"

"妙极了,玉米糊!"那个细细的声音再次响起来,就是不知道是 从哪儿传出来的。

一听到有人唤他玉米糊, 葛派 特气得脸立刻就红了, 就像一只发 怒的火鸡。他冲着老木匠, 怒气狂 飙地说:"您为什么要侮辱我?"

"谁侮辱您啦?"

"您喊我玉米糊! ……"

"那不是我喊的!"

"不是你喊的,难不成是我自己?我说肯定是你喊的。"

"我没喊!"

"你喊了!"

"我没喊!"

"你喊了!"

And becoming more and more angry, from words they came to blows, and flying at each other they bit, and fought, and scratched manfully.

When the fight was over Master Antonio was in possession of Geppetto's yellow wig, and Geppetto discovered that the grey wig belonging to the carpenter had remained between his teeth.

"Give me back my wig," screamed Master Antonio.

"And you, return me mine, and let us make friends."

The two old men having each recovered his own wig shook hands, and swore that they would remain friends to the end of their lives.

"Well then, neighbour Geppetto," said the carpenter, to prove that peace was made, "what is the favour that you wish of me?"

"I want a little wood to make my puppet; will you give me some?"

Master Antonio was delighted, and he immediately went to the bench and fetched the piece of wood that had caused him so much fear. But just as he was going to give it to his friend the piece of wood gave a shake, and wriggling violently out of his hands struck with all its force against the dried-up shins of poor Geppetto.

"Ah! is that the courteous way in which you make your presents, Master Antonio?

两个人越吵越厉害,最后竟然 拳脚相加。只见他们抱成一团,扭 打起来,又是咬又是抓的,野蛮极 了。

这一架打完之后,安东尼奥师 傅手中正抓着葛派特黄色的假发, 葛派特却发现自己嘴里咬着老木匠 灰白的假发。

"把我的假发还给我."安东尼 奥师傅喊道。

"那我的假发你也还给我,我 们讲和吧。"

两位老头儿分别戴回自己的假 发,握着对方的手,起誓说一辈子 都做好朋友,至死方休。

"那么,葛派特老伙计,"为了 表示善意,老木匠说,"您需要我帮 个什么忙呢?"

"我需要一小块木头做我的木 偶,您可以送给我一些吗?"

听到这句话,安东尼奥师傅真 是喜不自禁,飞快地跑去长凳那边, 捡起那块让他惊恐不已的木头。就 在他正打算把木头递给他朋友的时 候,木头晃了一下,使劲从他手中 滑脱出来,狠狠地打在了可怜的老 头儿葛派特那干瘦的小腿骨上。

"哎哟!安东尼奥师傅,您礼数还真多,有您这么送礼的吗?您

#### 战 木偶奇遇记

You have almost lamed me!..."

"I swear to you that it was not I!..."

"Then you would have it that it was I?..."

"The wood is entirely to blame!..."

"I know that it was the wood; but it was you that hit my legs with it!..."

"I did not hit you with it!..."

"Liar!"

"Geppetto, don't insult me or I will call you Polendina!..."

"Ass!"

"Polendina!"

"Donkey!"

"Polendina!"

"Baboon!"

"Polendina!"

On hearing himself called Polendina for the third time Geppetto, blind with rage, fell upon the carpenter and they fought desperately.

When the battle was over, Master Antonio had two more scratches on his nose, and his adversary had two buttons too little on his waistcoat. Their accounts being thus squared they shook hands, and swore to remain good friends for the rest of their lives.

Geppetto carried off his fine piece of wood and, thanking Master Antonio, returned limping to his house.

差点儿就要把我的腿给打残废了。"

"我发誓,真的不是我做的!"

"那么,您是说是我自己做的 不成? ·····"

"都要怪这块木头啦! ……"

"我知道是木头打了我的腿, 但把它打在我腿上的是您! ·····"

"我没有用它打您!"

"骗子!"

"葛派特,您别辱骂我,否则 我就喊您玉米糊!……"

"笨驴!"

"玉米糊!"

"笨猴!"

"玉米糊!"

"笨狒狒!"

"玉米糊!"

听到这第三声玉米糊, 葛派特 气得两眼一抹黑, 猛地朝老木匠扑 过去。然后, 两个人又拼老命干了 一场架。

这一架打完之后,安东尼奥师傅的鼻子上加了两道抓痕,而葛派特的马甲上则丢了两颗纽扣。他们如此这般扯平后,紧握着对方的手,又发誓说后半辈子还是好朋友。

然后,葛派特揣着那段精巧的 木头,辞谢了安东尼奥师傅,一瘸 一拐地回家去了。



Geppetto having returned home begins at once to make a puppet, to which he gives the name of Pinocchio. The first tricks played by the puppet.

GEPPETTO lived in a small ground-floor room that was only lighted from the staircase. The furniture could not have been simpler, – a bad chair, a poor bed, and a broken-down table. At the end of the room there was a fireplace with a lighted fire; but the fire was painted, and by the fire was a painted saucepan that was boiling cheerfully, and sending out a cloud of smoke that looked exactly like real smoke.

As soon as he reached home Geppetto took his tools and set to work to cut out and model his puppet.

"What name shall I give him?" he said to himself; "I think I will call him Pinocchio. It is a name that will bring him luck. I once knew a whole family so called. There was Pinocchio the father, Pinocchia the mother, and Pinocchi the children, and all of them did well. The richest of them

葛派特一回到家就开始做木偶, 并给他取名为匹诺曹。匹诺曹最 初的几件恶作剧。

葛派特住在一间狭窄的地下室里,只有楼梯那边漏出些许光亮。家具也简陋得不行——一把破烂的椅子,一张废旧的床,一张跛脚的桌子。房间的尽头有个壁炉,生着火。不过那火是画出来的,火上面画着一只炖锅,锅里咕咚咕咚地冒着泡,热气腾腾的。但是,那些热气一样是画的,不过和真的没什么区别。

葛派特一进门,就拿起工具,动手干活。他先大刀阔斧地砍出雏形,然后再雕刻成木偶。

"我该叫他什么名字呢?"他自言自语道,"我叫他匹诺曹好了。 这个名字可以给他带来福气。我知 道有个家庭,他们全家人都叫这个 名字:父亲,母亲,几个孩子都是 匹诺曹,而且他们都过得很好。他 们中最富的一个还是乞丐呢。" was a beggar."

Having found a name for his puppet he began to work in good earnest, and he first made his hair, then his forehead, and then his eyes.

The eyes being finished, imagine his astonishment when he peceived that they moved and looked fixedly at him.

Geppetto seeing himself stared at by those two wooden eyes took it almost in bad part, and said in an angry voice: "Wicked wooden eyes, why do you look at me?"

No one answered.

He then proceeded to carve the nose; but no sooner had he made it than it began to grow. And it grew, and grew, and grew, until in a few minutes it had become an immense nose that seemed as if it would never end.

Poor Geppetto tired himself out with cutting it off; but the more he cut and shortened it, the longer did that impertinent nose become!

The mouth was not even completed when it began to laugh and deride him.

"Stop laughing!" said Geppetto, provoked; but he might as well have spoken to the wall.

"Stop laughing, I say!" he roared in a threatening tone.

The mouth then ceased laughing, but put out its tongue as far as it would go.

葛派特替木偶想好名字之后, 就一门心思地干起活来。他先是雕 出了头发,然后刻出了前额,接着 是眼睛。

双眼刚刚雕成,葛派特就发现它们居然动了起来,然后,两只眼睛一眨也不眨地瞪着他看。大伙儿试想一下,此时的葛派特该有多惊讶!

葛派特看着两只木头眼睛总盯着自己,有点发憷,只好气呼呼地说:"坏木头眼睛,你盯着我干吗?"

没有人回应。

于是,他继续刻出鼻子。然而,鼻子刚完成它自个儿就开始长了起来。它长啊,长啊,长啊,就几分钟的时间,已经长成了一个巨大的鼻子,似乎还要长个没完没了似的。

可怜的葛派特尽全力想把鼻子 砍短,但是他越是砍,这个鼻子就 肆无忌惮地变得越长!

接下来是嘴巴,还不等成形, 它就笑出声来嘲弄葛派特。

"不要笑!"葛派特怒道。不过, 他这话就像是冲着墙壁说的,毫不 起用。

"我说你不要笑了!"他用威胁 的语气,咆哮起来。

这下,嘴巴是止住了笑,但是 整个舌头却吐了出来。 Geppetto, not to spoil his handiwork, pretended not to see, and continued his labours. After the mouth he fashioned the chin, then the throat, then the shoulders, the stomach, the arms and the hands.

The hands were scarcely finished when Geppetto felt his wig snatched from his head. He turned round, and what did he see? He saw his yellow wig in the puppet's hand.

"Pinocchio!... Give me back my wig instantly!"

But Pinocchio, instead of returning it, put it on his own head, and was in consequence nearly smothered.

Geppetto at this insolent and derisive behaviour felt sadder and more melancholy than he had ever been in his life before; and turning to Pinocchio he said to him: "You young rascal! You are not yet completed, and you are already beginning to show want of respect to your father! That is bad, my boy, very bad!"

And he dried a tear.

The legs and the feet remained to be done.

When Geppetto had finished the feet he received a kick on the point of his nose.

"I deserve it!" he said to himself; "I should have thought of it sooner! Now it is too late!"

He then took the puppet under the arms and placed him on the floor to teach him to

为了不破坏他的手艺, 葛派特就装作没有看见,接着做他的活计。 嘴巴完成之后,他开始刻下巴,脖子,双肩,腹部,胳膊和手。

几乎就在手做好的同时, 葛派 特头上的假发就被扯了下来。他四 处看看, 你猜他见到什么啦? 只见 他那黄色假发正攥在木偶的手中。

"匹诺曹!……把假发还给我, 马上!"

但是,匹诺曹没有把假发还他, 而是把它套在了自己头上,差点儿 就把自己给闷死了。

木偶这种粗野无礼的举动,让 葛派特感到了前所未有的悲伤和难 过。他转过身对着匹诺曹说:"你这 个小淘气鬼!我还没有把你完成, 你就已经开始不尊敬父亲了!你真 坏,我的孩子,你简直坏透了!"

> 说着,他擦掉一滴眼泪。 腿和脚还没有做好呢。

葛派特刚把脚完成,鼻尖上就 被踢了一下。

"我这是自作孽啊!"他自言自语道,"起初我就该意识到这一点!现在一切都晚了!"

然后,他抱起木偶,把他放在 地面上,教他走路。