

【英汉对照全译本】

● 外国文学名著精粹文集 ●

Gone with the Wind

飘

[美] 米 切 尔



下

*Study English
With Eminent Writer*

Xizang People's Publishing House

【英汉对照全译本】

外国文学名著精萃文集

Gone with the Wind

飘

[美] 米 切 尔



下

西藏人民出版社

Xizang People's Publishing House

目 录

Part Four	699
第 四 部	

PART FOUR

第四部

CHAPTER XXXI

ON a cold January afternoon in 1866, Scarlett sat in the office writing a letter to Aunt Pitty, explaining in detail for the tenth time why neither she, Melanie nor Ashley could come back to Atlanta to live with her. She wrote impatiently because she knew Aunt Pitty would read no farther than the opening lines and then write her again, wailing. 'But I'm afraid to live by myself!'

Her hands were chilled and she paused to rub them together and to scuff her feet deeper into the strip of old quilting wrapped about them. The soles of her slippers were practically gone and were reinforced with pieces of carpet. The carpet kept her feet off the floor but did little to keep them warm. That morning Will had taken the horse to Jonesboro to get him shod. Scarlett thought grimly that things were indeed at a pretty pass when horses had shoes and people's feet were as bare as yard dogs'.

She picked up her quill to resume her writing but laid it down when she heard Will coming in at the back door. She heard the thumpthump of his wooden leg in the hall outside the office and then he stopped. She waited for a moment for him to enter and when he made no move she called to him. He came in, his ears red from the cold, his pinkish hair awry, and stool looking down at her, a faintly humorous smile on his lips.

'Miss Scarlett,' he questioned, 'just how much cash money have you got?'

'Are you going to try to marry me for my money, Will?' she asked somewhat crossly.

第三十一章

一八六六年一月的一个下午，天气特别的冷，斯佳丽·奥哈拉在母亲埃伦的小财务室里写信给佩蒂姑妈，她不厌其烦地给姑妈说明她自己、玫兰妮和阿希礼为什么不能去亚特兰大和姑妈一块儿住。其实这都是第十次给姑妈写信了。她对此非常地讨厌，因为她明白佩蒂姑妈看到前几行便会扔在一边的，然后又会再次写信，非常可怜地说：“我自己一个人呆在这里害怕极了！”

她的手冻得很厉害，时不时地停笔搓一搓手，接着把脚伸到那可以暖脚的破棉被里。她那鞋后跟早已漏了洞，几片破地毯补在那儿。这样她的脚就不至于直接贴在冰凉的地板上了，但一点儿也不能给脚以温暖。那天一早，威尔牵着那惟一的一匹马到琼斯博罗钉马掌去了。斯佳丽非常地不愿意，还要给马弄鞋子穿，但是人呢，就只能赤裸着，和狗又有什么区别呢？这个世界呀！

她重又拿起那支羽毛笔接着往下写，这会儿听到门外好像是威尔进来了，她又把笔放回原处。威尔那条木做的假肢噤噤地敲着过道里的地板走到财务室门口没有了声音。她在椅子上呆着等威尔到屋里来，怎么没声音了呢？她只得喊了一声威尔。威尔走到屋里，两只耳朵冻得红肿，那淡红的头发非常杂乱。他立在那儿，俯身看着斯佳丽，脸上带着滑稽的笑。

“斯佳丽小姐，”他开口说道，“你到现在一共存了多少钱了？”

“你是不是看上我的钱所以打算向我求婚呢，威尔？”她阴沉着脸说道：

‘No, Ma’m. But I just wanted to know.’

She stared at him inquiringly. Will didn’t look serious, but then he never looked serious. However, she felt that something was wrong.

‘I’ve got ten dollars in gold,’ she said. ‘The last of that Yankee’s money.’

‘Well, Ma’m, that won’t be enough.’

‘Enough for what?’

‘Enough for the taxes,’ he answered and, stumping over to the fireplace, he leaned down and held his red hands to the blaze.

‘Taxes?’ she repeated. ‘Name of God, Will! We’ve already paid the taxes.’

‘Yes’m. But they say you didn’t pay enough. I heard about it to-day over to Jonesboro.’

‘But, Will, I can’t understand. What do you mean?’

‘Miss Scarlett, I sure hate to bother you with more trouble when you’ve had your share but I’ve got to tell you. They say you ought to paid lots more taxes than you did. They’re runnin’ the assessment up on Tara sky high—higher than any in the County, I’ll be bound.’

‘But they can’t make us pay more taxes when we’ve already paid them once.’

‘Miss Scarlett, you don’t never go to Jonesboro often and I’m glad you don’t. It ain’t no place for a lady these days. But if you’d been there much, you’d know there’s a mighty rough bunch of Scallawags and Republicans and Carpetbaggers been runnin’ things recently. They’d make you mad enough to pop. And then, too, niggers pushin’ white folks off the sidewalks and——’

“不，小姐。我只是想了解了解。”

她含着疑问的眼光看着威尔。和往常一样，威尔一点儿也不严肃。可是，她的直觉告诉她似乎有什么事发生了。

“我只剩了十枚金币，”她说，“北佬的那些钱，现在就只有这一丁点儿。”

“噢，小姐，这点钱太少了。”

“干什么？”

“纳税呗，”他回答说。然后一跛一跛地挪到火炉边，俯身伸出冻得又红又肿的手烤一烤。

“纳税？”她很纳闷地又说了一遍，“怎么了，威尔？我们不是已经把税款交过去了吗？”

“对，小姐。只是他们说那些钱根本就太少了。今天我在琼斯博罗听说的。”

“不过，威尔，我都搞糊涂了。你到底想说什么呀？”

“斯佳丽小姐，你有这么多烦人的事，我不想再雪上加霜了，可我却必须对你讲。他们说你的税和要求的差得太多了。我想，他们对塔拉庄园收的税是高得出奇的——比县里的哪一家都得多。”

“我们已经交过了呀，他们就不应再要我们交呀。”

“斯佳丽小姐，最近你很少去琼斯博罗了，这样也好。这一段时间那儿已经成了夫人、小姐们不应去的地方了。如果你经常光顾那个地方，你就明白了，现在那儿出现许许多多的叛徒[指在美国南北战争后的恢复时期，那些与北方政府合作的南方过去的白人]、共和党人和提包客[在美国南北战争后，有一些政客可以只带一只提包去南方投机做生意]。他们会把你气得肺都炸了的。此外还有很多黑

‘But what’s that got to do with our taxes?’

‘I’m gettin’ to it, Miss Searlett. For some reason the rascals have histed the taxes on Tara till you’d think it was a thousand-bale place. After I heard about it, I sorter oozed around the barrooms pickin’ up gossip and I found out that somebody wants to buy in Tara cheap at the sheriff’s sale, if you can’t pay the extra taxes. And everybody knows pretty well that you can’t pay them. I don’t know yet who it is wants this place. I couldn’t find out. But I think that pusillanimous feller, Hilton, that married Miss Cathleen knows, because he laughed kind of nasty when I tried to sound him out.’

Will sat down on the sofa and rubbed the stump of his leg. It ached in cold weather and the wooden peg was neither well padded nor comfortable. Scarlett looked at him wildly. His manner was so casual when he was sounding the death-knell of Tara. Sold out at the sheriff’s sale? Where would they all go? And Tara belonging to someone else! No, that was unthinkable!

She had been so engrossed with the job of making Tara produce she had paid little heed to what was going on in the world outside. Now that she had Will and Ashley to attend to whatever business she might have in Jonesboro and Fayetteville, she seldom left the plantation. And even as she had listened with deaf ears to her father’s war talk in the days before the war came, so she had paid little heed to Will and Ashley’s

人在街上窜过来窜过去，连白人都不敢在街上露面了，而且……”

“那么这些人和我们需要再纳税有什么关系呢？”

“我接着说的就是这件事，斯佳丽小姐。那些人把塔拉庄园的税拾得如此之高，就好像我们每年可以摘到一千包棉花一样，这其中也是有道道的。我一听说这些，就偷偷地到那些乱七八糟的酒吧里去了，从中慢慢地打听。从大家的闲聊中，我知道是有一人看上了我们塔拉，所以才把税金定得很高，如果你拿不出这些钱，政府就会收走塔拉然后去拍卖，这样那个人就能花很少的钱买这么大的庄园了。每个人心里都清楚你肯定拿不出这么多钱。到底是哪个人想把这块地据为己有，我依然不知道。我一直没能打听到。可是我觉得那个和凯思琳小姐结婚的希尔顿肯定清楚，我向他问这些时，他笑得很邪乎。”

威尔坐在沙发上，揉搓着他那只剩了一部分的腿。天气一冷，这条腿就会隐隐地痛，再说那作假肢的木头又接得不很好，让人很难受。斯佳丽傻呆呆地看着他。在提到塔拉将面临如此重要的事情时，威尔依然这么冷淡。塔拉要被政府收去拍卖吗？那么一大家的人该住到哪里去呢？塔拉庄园以后就成为别人的了吗？不，这怎么会呢？

这些日子以来，她把全部的注意力都放在塔拉庄园的生产上了，所以对外面发生的这些情况忽略了。威尔和阿希礼可以应付在琼斯博罗和费耶特维尔的事务，斯佳丽根本就没必要离开塔拉庄园。在晚饭桌上，威尔和阿希礼谈起在这样的恢复时期的一些事情，她根本就是听而不闻，就和以前不喜欢听爸爸讨论战争之类的事儿

discussions around the table after supper about the beginnings of Reconstruction.

Oh, of course, she knew about the Scallawags—Southerners who had turned Republican very profitably—and the Carpetbaggers, those Yankees who came South like buzzards after the surrender with all their worldly possessions in one carpet-bag. And she had had a few unpleasant experiences with the Freedmen's Bureau. She had gathered, also, that some of the free negroes were getting quite insolent. This last she could hardly believe, for she had never seen an insolent negro in her life.

704

But there were many things which Will and Ashley had conspired to keep from her. The scourge of war had been followed by the worse scourge of Reconstruction, but the two men had agreed not to mention the more alarming details when they discussed the situation at home. And when Scarlett took the trouble to listen to them at all, most of what they said went in one ear and out the other.

She had heard Ashley say that the South was being treated as a conquered province and that vindictiveness was the dominant policy of the conquerors. But that was the kind of statement which meant less than nothing at all to Scarlett. Politics was men's business. She had heard Will say it looked to him like the North just wasn't aiming to let the South get on its feet again. Well, thought Scarlett, men always had to have something foolish to worry about. As far as she was concerned, the Yankees hadn't whipped her once and they wouldn't do it this time. The thing to do was to work like the devil

一个样儿。

当然啦，她对那些凭借共和党为自己求利的人和那些叛徒也有所耳闻；她也知道那些提包客，他们是在战争中南方打败[指美国南北战争时，南方战败，一八六五年九月四日正式投降]了之后蜂拥到南部来的北佬，他们的所有财产只塞在一个小包里。她和那个已经被解放了的黑人办事处[美国南北战争后，联邦政府在南方设立的只管理已解放了的黑人一切事情的办事处]也打过几次让她不太高兴的交道。她也听说有一些被解放了的黑人万分的狂放不羁，可是对此她一直不以为然。她长了这么大，还没看见张牙舞爪、非常傲慢的黑人奴仆呢。

可是，威尔和阿希礼向她隐瞒了许多事。战争之后，恢复时期是比战争更为骇人的灾难，但是一谈到这些，他们两个人都是小心谨慎的。就算是斯佳丽愿意听，她也是不大往心里去的。

阿希礼曾经提起，现在的南方就好比是一个俘虏，而那些胜了的人对他们开始进行报复了。可是，斯佳丽对此并不在意，战争只是男人们的事。威尔也曾经告诉她，北佬们肯定会对南部实行压制政策的。哼，男人们总是那么无聊，斯佳丽寻思道。北佬一开始就没有对她实行什么暴力，现在肯定更不可能了。这会儿再也用不着害怕北佬政府，当务之急是要搞好塔拉。总之，战争已是过去时了。

and stop worrying about the Yankee government. After all, the war was over.

Scarlett did not realize that all the rules of the game had been changed and that honest labour could no longer earn its just reward. Georgia was virtually under martial law now. The Yankee soldiers garrisoned throughout the section and the Freedmen's Bureau were in complete command of everything and they were fixing the rules to suit themselves.

This Bureau, organized by the Federal government to take care of the idle and excited ex-slaves, was drawing them from the plantations into the villages and cities by the thousands. The Bureau fed them while they loafed and poisoned their minds against their former owners. Gerald's old overseer, Jonas Wilkerson, was in charge of the local Bureau and his assistant was Hilton, Cathleen Calvert's husband. These two industriously spread the rumour that the Southerners and Democrats were just waiting for a good chance to put the negroes back into slavery and that the negroes' only hope of escaping this fate was the protection given them by the Bureau and the Republican party.

Wilkerson and Hilton furthermore told the negroes they were as good as the whites in every way and soon white and negro marriages would be permitted, soon the estates of their former owners would be divided and every negro would be given forty acres and a mule for his own. They kept the negroes stirred up with tales of cruelty perpetrated by the whites and, in a section long famed for the affectionate relations between slaves and slaveowners, hate and suspicion began to grow.

The Bureau, backed up by the soldiers and the military had issued many and conflicting orders governing the conduct of the conquered. It was easy to get arrested, even for

可是斯佳丽并不明白社会都已变得很糟糕，劳动根本就拿不到应得的钱。佐治亚州现在是实行法治。北佬的军队散布于各地，黑人办事处“垄断”一切，他们实施的都是有利于自己的政策。

这个办事处是政府办起来的，主要是控制那些已解放了的懒黑奴，以便把他们从许许多多的大庄园里过渡到农村和城市去。办事处里款待他们，让他们过上舒心日子，这样就可以怂恿他们去对付从前的主人。乔纳斯·威尔克森是塔拉分处的负责人，他以前曾是塔拉的监工，凯思琳·卡尔弗特的那个北佬丈夫希尔顿辅助在他的左右。他们两个到处煽动说，南方人和民主党人试图让这些黑奴再去当奴隶，那些黑人为了不再回去就竭力寻求这个办事处以及共和党对他们的庇护。

威尔克森和希尔顿还告诉他们，黑人和白人是平等的，用不了多长时间他们就可以通婚，他们从前主子家的土地会平摊给他们，每人将有四十英亩土地和一头骡子。在这个地区，主奴关系一直是非常和睦的，现在，复仇和怀疑空气弥漫于整个地区的上空。

“黑人办事处”的靠山是军队，军方为了控制这些被征服者，发布了很多命令，有一些则前后不对号。经常有人被逮捕，就算稍稍怠慢一下该处

snubbing the officials of the Bureau. Military orders had been promulgated concerning the schools, sanitation, the kind of buttons one wore on one's suit, the sale of commodities and nearly everything else. Wilkerson and Hilton had the power to interfere in any trade Scarlett might make and to fix their own prices on anything she sold or swapped.

Fortunately Scarlett had come into contact with the two men very little, for Will had persuaded her to let him handle the trading while she managed the plantation. In his mild-tempered way, Will had straightened out several difficulties of this kind and said nothing to her about them. Will could get along with Carpet-baggers and Yankees—if he had to. But now a problem had arisen which was too big for him to handle. The extra tax assessment and the danger of losing Tara were matters Scarlett had to know about—and right away.

She looked at him with flashing eyes.

“Oh, damn the Yankees!” she cried. “Isn’t it enough that they’ve licked us and begged us without turning loose scoundrels on us?”

The war was over, peace had been declared, but the Yankees could still rob her, they could still starve her, they could still drive her from her house. And fool that she was, she had thought through weary months that if she could just hold out until spring, everything would be all right. This crushing news brought by Will, coming on top of a year of back-breaking work and hope deferred, was the last Straw.

“Oh, Will, and I thought our troubles were all over when the war ended!”

“No’m.” Will raised his lantern-jawed, country-looking face and gave her a long steady look. “Our troubles are just gettin’ started.”

“How much extra taxes do they want us to

的人也全被指控。学校、卫生事务、日用品甚至什么人钉什么扣，军方都有命令。对斯佳丽所做的生意，威尔克森和希尔顿能够横加干预，就连她卖东西的价格也得由他们来标。

威尔让斯佳丽只管理塔拉，生意上的事由他来弄，因此她和那两个北佬很少有交往。威尔脾气柔顺，对付了不少难题，只是没告诉斯佳丽。如果有可能，他可以继续和提包客以及北佬斡旋。只是如今这个问题不小，他无计可施。这笔多加的税以及塔拉保不住的事，他只有告诉斯佳丽——她有权得知这些信息。

她两眼盯着威尔。

“噢，这讨厌的北佬！”她喊道，“他们打败了我们，我们现在这么穷，整得我们也够本了，现在又让这些混蛋侮辱我们。”

和平代替了战争，而北佬依然在劫掠她，让她受饿，依然可以让他们离开塔拉。她是个傻瓜，以为度过了这段时间，春天一到，一切都会向好处奔呢。这一年，又累又苦？临了，威尔却告诉她这些事，一切都完了，她似乎要撑不住了。

“哦，威尔，我还想战争完了我们也就好起来了呢。”

“不是的。”威尔抬起头，他的脸太瘦了，像个农民，冷静地看着她，“一切都才刚开始呢。”

“那么究竟让我们再拿多少钱

pay?"

"Three hundred dollars."

She was struck dumb for a moment. Three hundred dollars! It might just as well be three mil-lion dollars.

"Why—" she floundered, "why—why, then we've got to raise three hundred, somehow."

"Yes'm—and a rainbow and a moon or two."

"Oh, but Will! They couldn't sell out Tara. Why—"

His mild pale eyes showed more hate and bitterness than she thought possible.

"Oh, couldn't they? Well, they could and they will and they'll like doin' it! Miss Scarlett, the country's gone plumb to hell, if you'll pardon me. Those Carpetbaggers and Scallawags can vote and most of us Democrats can't. Can't no Democrat in this state vote if he was on the tax books for more than two thousand dollars in 'sixty-five. That lets out folks like you pa and Mr. Tarleton and the McRaes and the Fontaine boys. Can't nobody vote who was a colonel and over in the war and, Miss Scarlett, I bet this state's got more colonels than any state in the Confederacy. And can't nobody vote who held office under the Confederate government and that lets out everybody from the notaries to the judges, and the woods are full of folks like that. Fact is, the way the Yankees have framed up that amnesty oath, can't nobody who was somebody before the war vote at all. Not the smart folks nor the quality folks nor the rich folks.

"Huh! I could vote if I took their damned oath. I didn't have any money in 'sixty-five and I certainly warn't a colonel or nothin' remarkable. But I ain't goin' to take their oath. Not by a dinged sight! If the Yankees had acted right. I'd

呢?"

"三百美元。"

她吓得目瞪口呆。三百美元啊!在她眼里就和三百万美元差不多。

"怎么,"她又慌又急地说,"怎么……怎么,我们哪里能凑到三百美元呢?"

"是啊,又是月亮又是虹,干脆哪个都要,太难了。"

"噢,可是威尔,他们千万不要卖塔拉啊,你看——"

他那原本柔顺的眼神里现出一种切齿的仇恨和难过,这倒是出乎她的意料。

"不要吗?让我说,他们不仅要而且也非常高兴去卖的!斯佳丽小姐,请你原谅我说这话,南部已受了大灾了。那群提包客和叛徒都有选举权,但我们的民主党人根本没有。我们州的民主党人只要在一八六五年所缴税额超过两千美元的,就没有选举权。如此说法,你父亲、塔尔顿先生、麦克雷家以及方丹兄弟都是没有选举权的。有谁如果在战争中做过上校以上的官,也没有选举权,斯佳丽小姐,我敢说在我们这个州里做过上校的人是最多的,而且,只要是在联邦政府里做过公务员的人也没有选举权,上至法官下到公证人都是这样的。如今他们都藏在树林中。实际上,北佬做了一个什么大赦誓言,只要在战前有点儿身份的人一概没有选举权。别管他是精明强悍,地位很高,或者非常富有,一律都不行。

"嗯,而我却有选举权,如果我愿去做那个什么烦人的宣誓。一八六五年时,我一点儿财产也没有,当然也不曾做过上校或什么有头脸的人。但我不甘心去宣誓。运气无论多不好我

have taken their oath of allegiance but I ain't now. I can be restored to the Union but I can't be reconstructed into it. I ain't going to take their oath even if I don't never vote again — But scum like that Hilton feller, he can vote, and scoundrels like Jonas Wilkerson and pore whites like the Slatterys and no-counts like the MacIntoshes, they can vote. And they're runnin' things now. And if they want to come down on you for extra taxes a dozen times, they can do it. Just like a nigger can kill a white man and not get hung or—'He paused, embarrassed, and the memory of what had happened to a lone white woman on an isolated farm near Lovejoy was in both their minds Those niggers can do anything against us and the Freedmen's Bureau and the soldiers will back them up with guns and we can't vote or do nothin' about it.'

'Vote!' she cried. 'Vote! What on earth has voting got to do with all this, Will? It's taxes we're talking about Will, everybody knows what a good plantation Tara is. We could mortgage it for enough to pay the taxes, if we had to.'

'Miss Scarlett, you ain't any fool but sometimes you talk like one. Who's got any money to lend you on this property? Who except the Carpetbaggers who are tryin' to take Tara away from you? Why, everybody's got land. Everybody's land pore. You can't give away land.'

'I've got those diamond earbobs I got off that Yankee. We could sell them.'

'Miss Searlett, who'round here has got money for earbobs? Folks ain't got money to buy side meat, let alone gewgaws. If you've got ten dollars in gold, I take oath that's more than most folks have got.'

也不愿意！如果北佬行为光明磊落，我倒想去为他们服务，但是看来是不可能了。我肯定不会被点化为一个联邦（指美国南北战争时，北部的二十三个州联邦分子，即使他逼着我加入。就算我没有选举权，也不会去宣誓的。但是像希尔顿那样的叛徒，像乔纳斯·威尔克森那样的坏蛋，像莱斯特里家那种穷白佬，以及麦金托什家那样卑贱的人都有选举权。这会儿他们都主事。并且，他们如想再让你多拿十倍之多的税款，也是有可能的。如今黑人杀死白人负法律责任。而且……”他说到这里住了嘴，觉得有些尴尬，他们两个都会记得，在洛夫乔伊附近的一个作废了的农场里，那个孤身白女人所遇到的事……“那帮黑鬼可以做许多害我们的事，但他们有办事处和军方作靠山，而我们义没有选举权，根本就无法可想。”

“选举，”斯佳丽叫道，“选举！选举和税款有什么关系，威尔？我们讨论的是税啊……威尔，每个人都明白塔拉是个很好的庄园。要是迫于情势，我们就先把它抵押出去，拿钱去交税算了。”

“斯佳丽小姐，你挺聪明的一个人，怎么说起傻话来了呢？哪个人能拿出这么多钱来抵押塔拉呢？也只有那些想得到塔拉的提包客呀！你想想，大家都有自己的地，现在都已处境艰难。塔拉你根本就抵押不出去。”

“我那个北佬身上弄来的钻石耳坠可以卖钱啊。”

“斯佳丽小姐，这儿哪有人会有闲钱买耳坠呀？大家就连买点肉的钱也拿不出，谁去买首饰呢？要是你手头有十枚金币，应该就算是比较有钱了。”

They were silent again and Scarlett felt as if she were butting her head against a stone wall. There had been so many stone walls to butt against this last year.

‘What are we goin’ to do, Miss Scarlett?’

‘I don’t know,’ she said dully and felt that she didn’t care. This was one stone wall too many and she suddenly felt so tired that her bones ached. Why should she work and struggle and wear herself out? At the end of every struggle it seemed that defeat was waiting to mock her.

‘I don’t know,’ she said. ‘But don’t let Pa know. It might worry him.’

‘I won’t.’

‘Have you told anyone?’

‘No, I came right to you.’

Yes, she thought, everyone always came right to her with bad news and she was tired of it.

‘Where is Mr. Wilkes? Perhaps he’ll have some suggestion.’ Will turned his mild gaze on her and she felt, as from the first day when Ashley came home, that he knew everything.

‘He’s down in the orchard splittin’ rails. I heard his axe when I was puttin’ up the horse. But he ain’t got any money any more than we have.’

‘If I want to talk to him about it, I can, can’t I?’ she snapped, rising to her feet and kicking the fragment of quilting from her ankles.

Will did not take offence but continued rubbing his hands before the time. ‘Better get your shawl, Miss Scarlett. It’s raw outside.’

But she went without the shawl, for it was upstairs and her need to see Ashley and lay her troubles before him was too urgent to wait.

两个人又都不语了。斯佳丽觉得自己现在又把头往石墙上碰了。这一年以来，她都碰了许多次了。

“我们该怎么办，斯佳丽小姐？”

“我也不晓得。”她无助地说，不要去想这事了。这也只是又多了一堵墙而已呀，她刹那间好像倦极了，连骨架都酸软了。究竟什么原因，使她拼命做活、劳累，而且搞得自己这么苦呢？而每一次劳累之后似乎就是在等着她的失败。

“我不明白该怎样做，”她说，“只是一定不要让爸爸知道，他会苦闷不堪的。”

“那肯定。”

“你有没有对别人提起？”

“不，我一知道就到你这儿来了。”

是啊，她寻思，不管是谁只要有坏事肯定先来找她，她对此讨厌死了。

“韦尔克斯先生呢？或许他能帮点儿忙。”威尔用柔柔的眼神瞧着他，就和阿希礼刚回到家时一样，他似乎对斯佳丽了解得很清楚。

“在果林里，他在砍栅栏。那会儿我在拴马时听到斧子响。只是他也不可能比我们还多的钱。”

“难道我不能和他去讨论一下这事吗，威尔？”她略含嘲讽地说，使劲踢开那围在她脚上的棉絮，然后站了起来。

威尔也没说不行，依然把手放在炉子上方。“你应戴上围巾，斯佳丽小姐。院子里挺冷的。”

但是她不愿去楼上拿，所以没戴就走了，她想见阿希礼，告诉阿希礼她的困难。这事挺急，不能再耗下去

How lucky for her if she could find him alone! Never once since his return had she had a private word with him. Always the family clustered about him, always Melanie was by his side, touching his sleeve now and again to reassure herself he was really there. The sight of that happy possessive gesture had aroused in Scarlett all the jealous animosity which had slumbered during the months when she thought Ashley probably dead. Now she was determined to see him alone. This time no one was going to prevent her from talking with him alone.

She went through the orchard under the bare boughs and the damp weeds beneath them wet her feet. She could hear the sound of the axe ringing as Ashley split into rails the logs hauled from the swamp. Replacing the fences the Yankees had so blithely burned was a long hard task. Everything was a long hard task, she thought wearily, and she was tired of it, tired and mad and sick of it all. If only Ashley were her husband, instead of Melanie's, how sweet it would be to go to him and lay her head upon his shoulder and cry and shove her burdens on to him to work out as best he might.

She rounded a thicket of pomegranate trees which were shaking bare limbs in the cold wind and saw him leaning on his axe, wiping his forehead with the back of his hand. He was wearing the remains of his butternut trousers and one of Gerald's shirts, a shirt which in better times went only to Court days and barbecues, a ruffled shirt which was far too short for its present owner. He had hung his coat on a tree limb, for the work was hot, and he stood resting as she came up to him.

At the sight of Ashley in rags, with an axe in his hand, her heart went out in a surge of love and of fury at fate. She could not bear to see him

了。

如果只有阿希礼自己在那儿,就太好了!从阿希礼回家到现在,她从未和他单独谈过。每个人都在他身边,而玫兰妮就像他的影子,不动不动地就拽一下他的衣袖,似乎这样才使她心里踏实一些。斯佳丽一看到这些,就嫉妒得要命,有一段时间她认为阿希礼已死,所以心情也有些许平静。这会儿她一定要见一见他,这回没人阻碍她了。

在满园枝桠光秃的树下走过去,草上的潮气把她的脚打湿了。阿希礼在沼泽地里用斧子砍栅栏的响声传到她的耳边。北佬把那些栅栏烧得一点儿不剩,如果想修好就需要好长时间而且会很辛苦。但所有的事似乎都是这样,她很讨厌地寻思着,这让她厌烦、上火又愁苦。要是阿希礼是自己的丈夫而不是玫荔的,她就会走到他面前靠在他的身上大哭一场,让他替自己挑起这副重担,让他去设法对付一切事情,那就太好了。

石榴树上一片叶子也没有,在冷风中瑟瑟作响,她在这些树旁转了一下,就看到他拿着斧把儿在用手擦额头的汗。他穿着一条条纹很粗的破裤子和杰拉尔德的一件破上衣,这件上衣在以往杰拉尔德只是在开庭时或去参加野外聚餐时才穿。这件上衣穿在阿希礼身上非常短。他的外衣吊在一个枝子上,这样的活儿会让人出大汗的。斯佳丽走到他跟前时,他正好休息。

看到阿希礼穿得不好,手里提着斧子,她一下子对他又怜又爱,上帝的安排真是太过分了。他以前是那么

in tatters, working, her debonair immaculate Ashley. His hands were not made for work or his body for anything but broadcloth and fine linen. God intended him to sit in a great house, talking with pleasant people, playing the piano and writing things which sounded beautiful and made no sense whatsoever.

She could endure the sight of her own child in aprons made of sacking and the girls in dingy old gingham, could bear it that Will worked harder than any field hand, but not Ashley. He was too fine for all this, too infinitely dear to her. She would rather split logs herself than suffer while he did it.

‘They say Abe Lincoln got his start splitting rails,’ he said as she came up to him. ‘Just think to what heights I may climb!’

She frowned. He was always saying light things like this about their hardships. They were deadly serious matters to her and sometimes she was almost irritated at his remarks.

Abruptly she told him Will’s news, tersely and in short words, feeling a sense of relief as she spoke. Surely he’d have something helpful to offer. He said nothing but, seeing her shiver, he took his coat and placed it about her shoulders.

‘Well,’ she said finally, ‘doesn’t it occur to you that we’ll have to get the money somewhere?’

‘Yes,’ he said, ‘but where?’

‘I’m asking you,’ she replied, annoyed. The sense of relief at unburdening herself had disappeared. Even if he couldn’t help, why didn’t he say something comforting, even if it was only, ‘Oh, I’m so sorry’?

He smiled.

‘In all these months since I’ve been home

彬彬有礼，悠闲安稳，而现在竟是这副样子。他的手生来不是做农活儿的，而他从来也只穿绸缎。他生下来就应在高大的房间里，和客人们悠闲地高谈阔论，或者写写诗，弹弹琴，但这所有的一切又有何用呢？

自己的儿子可以穿麻袋布改的围兜，姑娘们可以穿破旧衣服，威尔可以在地里费好大劲儿地干活，但是她对阿希礼做这些却于心不忍。就算让她自己去砍木料，而不要看到阿希礼这样，她也愿意。

“大家都说亚伯拉罕·林肯也是砍木料出身呢，”阿希礼看她走过来，说，“你想，我以后或许也会飞黄腾达呢！”

她皱了一下眉头。他在这些事上似乎也挺高兴。但对她来说，这些都是很伤脑筋的，因此听到这类话她有点想发脾气。

她很简洁地把威尔的话讲给他听，干脆得很，说出来之后她就有些受了。看来，他肯定会有一些好建议的。但他却没说一句话，当看到斯佳丽有些颤抖时，他把大衣拿过来给她披上。

“怎么，”她最后说，“你是否想我们应该到哪儿去搞这些钱呢？”

“是啊，”他说，“但哪儿有钱呢？”

“我是在问你呀。”她生气地答道。那种好受一些的感觉一下子没了。就算他没什么办法，也应该来劝慰一下她呀，就算是说一声“噢，真对不起”也可以呀。

他只是笑了一下。

“在我回来的这几个月里，我只

I've only heard of one person, Rhett Butler, who actually has money,' he said.

Aunt Pittypat had written Melanie the week before that Rhett was back in Atlanta with a carriage and two fine horses and pocketfuls of greenbacks. She had intimated, however, that he didn't come by them honestly. Aunt Pitty had a theory, largely shared by Atlanta, that Rhett had managed to get away with the mythical millions of the Confederate treasury.

'Don't let's talk about him,' said Scarlett shortly. 'He's a skunk if ever there was one. What's to become of us all?' Ashley put down the axe and looked away, and his eyes seemed to be journeying to some far-off country where she could not follow.

'I wonder,' he said. 'I wonder not only what will become of us at Tara but what will become of everybody in the South.'

She felt like snapping out abruptly: 'To hell with everybody in the South! What about us?' but she remained silent because the tired feeling was back on her more strongly than ever. Ashley wasn't being any help at all.

'In the end what will happen will be what has happened whenever a civilization breaks up. The people who have brains and courage come through and the ones who haven't are winnowed out. At least it has been interesting, if not comfortable, to witness a Gotterdammerung.'

'A what?'

'A dusk of the gods. Unfortunatdy, we Southerners did think we were gods.'

'For Heaven's sake, Ashley Wilkes! Don't stand there and talk nonsense at me when it's us who are going to be winnowed out!'

Something of her exasperated weariness

知道一个人是富有的，那就是瑞特·巴特勒。”他说。

上一周，佩蒂姑妈又给玫兰妮来了封信，说瑞特是带着一辆马车和两匹优秀的马回亚特兰大的，布袋里尽是美钞。可是她又怀疑说，他的钱可能是不干净的。佩蒂姑妈和很多亚特兰大人一样，认为瑞特以前曾千方百计地把联邦政府里一笔很大的巨款弄到手带走了。

“不要再提他了，”斯佳丽插嘴道，“天底下就算只有一个混蛋，那就是他。但，我们这些人该如何是好呢？”阿希礼放下斧子，眼睛茫然地看向远处，就好像已经到了斯佳丽目不能及的地方。

“我所忧虑的不单是住在塔拉的咱们，还有所有的南方人，他们以后会怎样呢？”他说道。

她真想对着他叫：“让所有的南方人都滚吧！现在是我们大家该如何是好。”但她抑制着自己没有说，那种烦躁的感觉又出现了，并且比那会儿还要严重。阿希礼连一点点儿忙也帮不上。

“归根结底，审视一下历史上只要是在毁灭一种文明时所产生的事就很清楚了。那些精明、勇敢的人在经历过这种事之后依然生存下来，而那些不是这样的人就会灭亡。我们能目睹到一回“众神末日”也是很有意思的，虽然并不让人那么愉快。”

“目睹什么？”

“众神的末日。可惜的是我们南方人以前都觉得自己是神呢！”

“看在上帝的份儿上，阿希礼·韦尔克斯！请别在这儿对我胡扯了，这会儿是我们塔拉的所有人要灭亡呢！”

她那异常烦躁的样子好像让他感