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世界文学名著精品 中英文对照全译本

Rudyard Kipling



The (英) 吉卜林
Jungle Book
丛林故事

INNER MONGOLIA PRESS

THE JUNGLE BOOK IS NOW A TV SERIES ON THE BRITISH TV CHANNEL

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(英) 卢迪亚·吉卜林 著
刘慧菊 译

INNER MONGOLIA PRESS

内蒙古人民出版社

世界文学名著精品 中英文对照全译本

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封面设计：龙行天下工作室

出版发行：内蒙古人民出版社

地 址：呼和浩特市新城区新华东街祥泰大厦

印 刷：北京市文林印务有限公司

开 本：787×1092mm 1/16

印 张：312.5

字 数：3,300 千

版 次：2006 年 12 月第 3 版

印 次：2006 年 12 月第 1 次印刷

书 号：ISBN 7-204-06573-5/I·1156

定 价：620.00 元（全 25 册）

如出现印装质量问题，请与我社联系。

联系电话：（0471）4971562 4971659

出版前言

“世界文学名著精品·中英对照全译本”，采用原著原文或权威版英译本，全部精译为中文，并逐段加以对照，以方便广大读者阅读。本丛书中每一部著作，都是世界文学宝库中的经典之作，使读者能够多方位地了解欧美文学著作的艺术魅力，领略西方文化的语言及艺术特点。

“世界文学名著精品·中英对照全译本”所选的作品有：《鲁滨逊漂流记》、《简·爱》、《呼啸山庄》、《格列佛游记》、《傲慢与偏见》、《爱丽丝漫游仙境》、《雾都孤儿》、《牛虻》、《福尔摩斯探案集》、《飘》、《野性的呼唤》、《汤姆·索亚历险记》、《莎士比亚八大名剧》、《圣经故事》、《一千零一夜》、《伊索寓言》、《安徒生童话》、《格林童话》、《环游地球八十天》、《海底两万里》、《麦琪的礼物》、《丛林故事》、《巴黎圣母院》。我们希望这套“世界文学名著精品·中英对照全译本”的出版，对您在学习英语方面有所裨益。

现借此付梓出版之际，我们特向业已作古的作者和传承世界文学文化精神的译者，暨为本丛书校译的相关人士，谨致以最诚挚的敬意。

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BOOK I

Mowgli's Brothers

*Now Chil the Kite brings home the night
That Mang the Bat sets free –
The herds are shut in byre and hut
For loosed till dawn are we.
This is the hour of pride and power,
Talon and tush and claw.
Oh, hear the call! – Good hunting all
That keep the Jungle Law!*

Night-Song in the Jungle

It was seven o'clock of a very warm evening in the Seonee Hills when Father Wolf woke up from his day's rest, scratched himself, yawned, and spread out his paws one after the other to get rid of the sleepy feeling in their tips. Mother Wolf lay with her big grey nose dropped across her four tumbling, squealing cubs, and the moon shone into the mouth of the cave where they all lived. "Augrh!" said Father Wolf. "It is time to hunt again." He was going to spring down hill when a little shadow with a bushy tail crossed the threshold and whined: "Good luck go with you, O Chief of the Wolves. And good luck and strong white teeth go with noble children, that they may never forget the hungry in this world."

It was the jackal – Tabaqui the Dish-licker – and the wolves of India despise Tabaqui because he runs about making mischief, and telling tales, and eating rags and pieces of leather from the village rubbish-heaps. But they are afraid of him too, because Tabaqui, more than anyone else in

卷 一

莫哥利的弟兄

蝙蝠曼恩此刻放开了黑幕，
鸢鵂阮恩把它带回了家——
牛群被关进栏圈和棚屋中，
我们得松弛一下到天明。
这就是荣耀和释放的时刻，
用那猛爪、利齿和钩钳。
啊，听那召唤！——敬祝
恪守丛林法则狩猎成功。

——《丛林夜曲》

斯奥尼山里一个十分温暖的晚上。父狼白昼睡了整整一天，这会儿醒来的时候恰好是夜晚七点。他抓了抓痒，打了一个哈欠，然后将自己的爪子一只地又一只舒展开，把爪尖上的睡意赶跑。母狼躺在地上，她的灰色的大鼻子藏在她的四只来回打滚叽叽乱叫的狼崽身上。月亮的光芒由他们一家居住的山洞洞口倾泻进来。“嗷呜！”父狼开口说，“打猎的时间到了。”正当他要纵身跳下山时，一个有蓬松尾巴的又瘦又小的身影遮住了洞口，用悲怜的声调说：“祝你好运，狼大王！也希望你尊贵的孩子们走好运，愿他们长一副坚实的白牙齿，好让他们一直记着这个世上还有挨饿的。”

这便是那只豺——专舔残汤剩菜的塔拔吉——印度的狼没一个瞧得起他，因为他常玩弄奸计，惹事生非，还跑到村里垃圾堆上寻找破布片和烂皮子吃。但印度的狼也惧怕他，因为与丛林里的其它的生物相比，塔拔吉常犯疯病。他一犯起

the jungle, is apt to go mad, and then he forgets that he was ever afraid of anyone, and runs through the forest biting everything in his way. Even the tiger runs and hides when little Tabaqui goes mad, for madness is the most disgraceful thing that can overtake a wild creature. We call it hydrophobia, but they call it *dewanee* – the madness – and run.

“Enter, then, and look,” said Father Wolf stiffly, “but there is no food here.”

“For a wolf, no,” said Tabaqui, “but for so mean a person as myself a dry bone is a good feast. Who are we, the *Gidur-log* [the Jackal-People], to pick and choose?” He scuttled to the back of the cave, where he found the bone of a buck with some meat on it, and sat cracking the end merrily.

“All thanks for this good meal,” he said, licking his lips. “How beautiful are the noble children! How large are their eyes! And so young too! Indeed, indeed, I might have remembered that the children of kings are men from the beginning.”

Now, Tabaqui knew as well as anyone else that there is nothing so unlucky as to compliment children to their faces. It pleased him to see Mother and Father Wolf look uncomfortable.

Tabaqui sat still, rejoicing in the mischief that he had made, and then he said spitefully:

“Shere Khan, the Big One, has shifted his hunting grounds. He will hunt among these hills for the next moon, so he has told me.”

Shere Khan was the tiger who lived near

疯病，便将过去惧怕的对象统统忘掉。那时，他就在丛林中乱跑，碰见谁都咬；甚至连老虎遇到又瘦又小的塔拔吉犯疯病也赶紧走开，躲着他。对野兽们而言，犯疯病是最丢脸的事，不管哪只野兽都无法容忍这样的耻辱。我们人类将这样的病叫做狂犬病，不过野兽们都管它叫做“迪瓦尼”——这意思就是疯病——一碰到它就赶紧逃走。

“那好，进来看看吧！”父狼语气尖刻地说，“不过这儿任何吃的东西都没有。”

“对一只狼而言，确实没有可吃的东西。”塔拔吉说，“可是，对一个像我这样微不足道的家伙而言，一块干骨头就能充当一顿盛宴了。我们这伙‘吉得耳-劳戈’（豺民）算得了什么？怎么能挑剔呢？”这么说着，他就一下钻进了山洞里面，在那儿发现一块上边带着一小点肉头的公羊骨头，然后坐下津津有味地吃起残骨来。

“非常感谢这顿盛餐，”他一边舔着嘴，一边说，“这些尊贵的孩子太美丽了！他们的眼睛那么大！并且是这样年轻！说实在的，说实在的，我早就应当知道，王族的孩子从一出生就像男子汉。”

如今，塔拔吉与其余的兽民一样知道得很清楚，当面奉承别人的孩子是最大的忌讳。不过看见父狼与母狼一脸不高兴的神情，他觉得非常得意。

他纹丝不动地坐着，为自己要的花招而高兴。这个时候，他又心怀恶意地说：

“庞然大物史尔·汗将他的狩猎场换了一个地方。从下个月开始，他要在这周围地区的山中打猎。这是他对我说的。”

史尔·汗正是那只生活在韦恩

the Wainganga River, twenty miles away.

“He has no right!” Father Wolf began angrily – “By the Law of the Jungle he has no right to change his quarters without due warning. He will frighten every head of game within ten miles, and I – I have to kill for two, these days.”

“His mother did not call him Lungri [the Lame One] for nothing,” said Mother Wolf quietly. “He has been lame in one foot from his birth. That is why he has only killed cattle. Now the villagers of the Wainganga are angry with him, and he has come here to make our villagers angry. They will scour the jungle for him when he is far away, and we and our children must run when the grass is set alight. Indeed, we are very grateful to Shere Khan!”

“Shall I tell him of your gratitude?” said Tabaqui.

“Out!” snapped Father Wolf. “Out and hunt with thy master. Thou hast done harm enough for one night.”

“I go,” said Tabaqui quietly. “Ye can hear Shere Khan below in the thickets. I might have saved myself the message.”

Father Wolf listened, and below in the valley that ran down to a little river he heard the dry, angry, snarly, singsong whine of a tiger who has caught nothing and does not care if all the jungle knows it.

“The fool!” said Father Wolf. “To begin a night’s work with that noise! Does he think that our buck are like his fat Wainganga bullocks?”

“Hsh. It is neither bullock nor buck he hunts tonight,” said Mother Wolf. “It is Man.”

The whine had changed to a sort of

贡嘎河附近的老虎。那条河距离这里有二十多英里。

“他没权利！”父狼气呼呼地开口嚷道，“按照丛林里的法律，提前不通知是无权变换地盘的。他会惊扰周围十里之内的所有猎物。并且我——我近来一段时期一定要猎取双份的食物。”

“他母亲将他称作‘隆戈瑞’（瘸子），不是没有原因的。”母狼镇定地说道，“他刚出世便瘸了一只腿。这是他一向只猎杀家畜的缘由。如今韦恩贡嘎地区的村民都对他非常气愤。他又想到我们这儿来，将村民惹火了。他倒好，等他走远以后，村民们便会到丛林中来搜捕他，他们将点火烧了茅草，使我们与我们的孩子没有藏身的地方，不得不远离这儿。说实话，我们确实应当感谢史尔·汗！”

“要不要我向他转达你们的感激？”塔拔吉说。

“给我滚！”父狼大声嚷道，“滚出去和你的主子打猎去吧！今天晚上你做的坏事已经不少了！”

“我走，”塔拔吉从容地说，“你们能够听到，史尔·汗这会儿正在山底下的灌木丛中活动。事实上我或许不必给你们捎信来。”

父狼侧耳听了一会儿，只听见山下小河流淌的山谷中，传出一只气冲冲的老虎发出的生硬粗暴的怒吼。这只老虎任何猎物没逮到，并全然不顾丛林都知道这一点。

“笨蛋！”父狼说，“刚刚干活就搞出这么大声音！莫非他认为我们这里的公鹿山羊都像他那些肥肥的韦恩贡嘎公牛一样愚蠢吗？”

“嘘！他今天晚上捕猎的既不是公牛也不是公鹿或者山羊。”母狼说，“他捕到的猎物是人。”

老虎的哀鸣已经变成了一种喙

humming purr that seemed to come from every quarter of the compass. It was the noise that bewilders woodcutters and gypsies sleeping in the open, and makes them run sometimes into the very mouth of the tiger.

“Man!” said Father Wolf, showing all his white teeth. “Faugh! Are there not enough beetles and frogs in the tanks that he must eat Man, and on our ground too!”

The Law of the Jungle, which never orders anything without a reason, forbids every beast to eat Man except when he is killing to show his children how to kill, and then he must hunt outside the hunting grounds of his pack or tribe. The real reason for this is that man-killing means, sooner or later, the arrival of white men on elephants, with guns, and hundreds of brown men with gongs and rockets and torches. Then everybody in the jungle suffers. The reason the beasts give among themselves is that Man is the weakest and most defenceless of all living things, and it is unsportsmanlike to touch him. They say too – and it is true – that man-eaters become mangy, and lose their teeth.

The purr grew louder, and ended in the full-throated “Aaarh!” of the tiger’s charge.

Then there was a howl – an untigerish howl – from Shere Khan. “He has missed,” said Mother Wolf. “What is it?”

Father Wolf ran out a few paces and heard Shere Khan muttering and mumbling savagely as he tumbled about in the scrub.

“The fool has had no more sense than to jump at a woodcutter’s campfire, and has burned his feet,” said Father Wolf with a grunt. “Tabaqui is with him.”

嗡嗡嗡嗡的喉音，这个深沉震颤的声音似乎是由四面八方各个方向传过来的。这样的呜呜声常常会将露宿的樵夫与吉卜赛人吓得不知所措，有的时候甚至会令他们把自己送入虎口。

“是人！”父狼张着嘴，露出满口大白牙说，“嘿！莫非水塘中的甲虫与青蛙还不够吃，怎么非得吃人呢？并且在我们的地盘上？”

丛林的法律对任何一件事情做出规定都是有原因的。丛林的法律不允许野兽吃人，除非他是在教自己的孩子怎样捕杀猎物；不过就算那样，他也得在自己的兽群或者兽族经常捕猎的地盘之外的地方去打猎。制定这一法律的确切原因是：杀死人就代表着迟早会招引骑着大象、持着枪支的白人，与上百个手拿铜锣、火箭和火把的棕色人到这儿来报仇。那个时候，丛林中的兽民们就得全部遭遇不幸。但是，那些野兽们觉得制定这一法律的理由是：在所有的生物里，人是最软弱和最没有自卫能力的，去伤害他们是不公平的。野兽们又说，吃人的野兽会浑身都长癞疮，而且会掉牙齿。他们说的这一点确实不假。

老虎的呜呜声愈发响亮，后来变为一声洪亮的“噢呜！”那是老虎扑食时的咆哮。

然后响起一声哀嚎——一声缺乏老虎声势的哀嚎，那是史尔·汗的声音。“他没抓到猎物，”母狼说，“发生什么事了？”

父狼跑到山洞几步远的地方。他听到史尔·汗一边在灌木丛中踉跄行走，一边气呼呼地不停抱怨。

“这个傻瓜太笨了，居然跳到一个樵夫的篝火堆中，烫伤自己的脚，”父狼哼了哼，说道，“塔拔吉和他在一块儿。”

“Something is coming uphill,” said Mother Wolf, twitching one ear. “Get ready.”

The bushes rustled a little in the thicket, and Father Wolf dropped with his haunches under him, ready for his leap. Then, if you had been watching, you would have seen the most wonderful thing in the world – the wolf checked in mid-spring. He made his bound before he saw what it was he was jumping at, and then he tried to stop himself. The result was that he shot up straight into the air for four or five feet, landing almost where he left ground.

“Man!” he snapped. “A man’s cub. Look!”

Directly in front of him, holding on by a low branch, stood a naked brown baby who could just walk – as soft and as dimpled a little atom as ever came to a wolf’s cave at night. He looked up into Father Wolf’s face, and laughed.

“Is that a man’s cub?” said Mother Wolf. “I have never seen one. Bring it here.”

A Wolf accustomed to moving his own cubs can, if necessary, mouth an egg without breaking it, and though Father Wolf’s jaws closed right on the child’s back not a tooth even scratched the skin as he laid it down among the cubs.

“How little! How naked, and – how bold!” said Mother Wolf softly. The baby was pushing his way between the cubs to get close to the warm hide. “Ahai! He is taking his meal with the others. And so this is a man’s cub. Now, was there ever a wolf that could boast of a man’s cub among her children?”

“I have heard now and again of such a thing, but never in our Pack or in my time,” said Father Wolf. “He is altogether without hair, and I could kill him with a touch of

“有东西到山上来了，”母狼的一只耳朵颤动了一下，说，“预备好！”

灌木丛中的枝条发出一点儿簌簌的响声。父狼蹲下身体，随时想要跳出去。然后，如果你亲眼看到的话，你就能够看见世上最使人惊讶的事情了——父狼跳起以后，在半空中突然收住脚。他是在没看清楚想扑的目标是什么东西以前便跳起来的，不过他极力止住自己。最后是，他往空中跳出四五英尺之后，又几乎落回他先前的起跳处。

“人！”他突然说道，“人仔！看呀！”

一个刚刚会走路的人仔，浑身裸露，棕褐色皮肤，抓着一个低矮的树枝，就站在父狼跟前。从未有过一个这么娇小、这么一脸微笑的小生命，在夜晚来到过狼的洞穴。他抬眼看着父狼的脸，微笑着。

“是人仔吗？”母狼问，“我还从没看到过。将他弄到这儿来吧。”

对一只习惯用嘴叼他的小狼崽的狼而言，假如需要，他能口中叼只蛋但不会咬碎它。因此，虽然父狼的嘴叼着小孩的后背，当他将小孩放到小狼崽当中时，他的牙齿连小孩的一点儿皮也没擦破。

“太小了！太光溜了！还有——太大胆了！”母狼声音柔和地说道。人仔正朝小狼崽当中挤去，便于贴近温暖的狼皮。“啊哈！他和小狼崽一块儿吃起来了。原来这便是人仔。哎，可曾听说过哪一条母狼在她的狼崽当中喂养着一个人仔这种事情呢？”

“偶尔听说过这样的事情，不过在我们这个狼群中或者在我这一生中，却从来没有听到过。”父狼回答说，“他全身上下一根毛都没

my foot. But see, he looks up and is not afraid."

The moonlight was blocked out of the mouth of the cave, for Shere Khan's great square head and shoulders were thrust into the entrance. Tabaqui, behind him, was squeaking: "My lord, my lord, it went in here!"

"Shere Khan does us great honour," said Father Wolf, but his eyes were very angry. "What does Shere Khan need?"

"My quarry. A man's cub went this way," said Shere Khan. "Its parents have run off. Give it to me."

Shere Khan had jumped at a woodcutter's campfire, as Father Wolf had said, and was furious from the pain of his burned feet. But Father Wolf knew that the mouth of the cave was too narrow for a tiger to come in by. Even where he was, Shere Khan's shoulders and forepaws were cramped for want of room, as a man's would be if he tried to fight in a barrel.

"The Wolves are a free people," said Father Wolf. "They take orders from the Head of the Pack, and not from any striped cattle-killer. The man's cub is ours - to kill if we choose."

"Ye choose and ye do not choose! What talk is this of choosing? By the bull that I killed, am I to stand nosing into your dog's den for my fair dues? It is I, Shere Khan, who speak!"

The tiger's roar filled the cave with thunder. Mother Wolf shook herself clear of the cubs and sprang forward, her eyes, like two green moons in the darkness, facing the blazing eyes of Shere Khan.

"And it is I, Raksha [the Demon], who answers. The man's cub is mine, Lungri -

有，我只需用脚碰碰他就能杀掉他。不过，看！他抬头看着，而且看上去一点儿都不害怕。”

洞口的月光给挡住了，因为史尔·汗大方头与宽宽的肩膀塞到了洞里。塔拔吉在他背后尖声尖气地喊着：“我的老爷，我的老爷，他正是钻到这里了！”

“承蒙史尔·汗赏脸前来光临寒舍！”父狼说，不过他眼中满是愤怒，“史尔·汗想要做什么？”

“找我逮捕的猎物。一个人仔朝这儿跑过来了。”史尔·汗说道，“他爹娘全逃走了。将它给我吧。”

就像父狼刚才说的那样，史尔·汗跳进了樵夫的篝火堆里，烫伤脚痛得他极其愤怒。不过父狼明白山洞的进口特别窄，老虎无法进来。这时，史尔·汗宽宽的肩膀与前爪子正卡在那儿动弹不得，一个人如果要在一只木桶中打架，那种情形便是这样。

“狼是自由民，”父狼说，“他们只服从狼群首领的指令，不会受全身条纹、专门宰杀牲畜的家伙指使。这个人仔归我们所有——假如我们愿意杀，我们自己会杀。”

“什么你们愿意杀不愿意杀！这说的什么话？以我曾经杀死过的公牛发誓，难道真希望我将鼻子伸入你们的狗窝，将原本应当归我所有的东西找回来吗？听到了吗？现在说话的是我史尔·汗！”

老虎的怒吼声仿佛雷鸣一般震撼整座山洞。母狼扔下自己的狼崽，跳到前面。在黑暗中，她的两眼如同两轮绿莹莹的月亮，盯着史尔·汗闪闪发光的眼睛。

“你也听好了！这里是我，是饶可沙（魔鬼）在回答。这个人仔

mine to me! He shall not be killed. He shall live to run with the Pack and to hunt with the Pack; and in the end, look you, hunter of little naked cubs – frog-eater – fish-killer – he shall hunt thee! Now get hence, or by the sambur that I killed (I eat no starved cattle), back thou goest to thy mother, burned beast of the jungle, lamer than ever thou camest into the world! Go!”

Father Wolf looked on amazed. He had almost forgotten the days when he won Mother Wolf in fair fight from five other wolves, when she ran in the Pack and was not called *The Demon* for compliment's sake, Shere Khan might have faced Father Wolf, but he could not stand up against Mother Wolf, for he knew that where he was she had all the advantage of the ground, and would fight to the death. So he backed out of the cave mouth growling, and when he was clear he shouted:

“Each dog barks in his own yard! We will see what the Pack will say to this fostering of man-cubs. The cub is mine, and to my teeth he will come in the end, O bush-tailed thieves!”

Mother Wolf threw herself down panting among the cubs, and Father Wolf said to her gravely:

“Shere Khan speaks this much truth. The cub must be shown to the Pack. Wilt thou still keep him, Mother?”

“Keep him!” she gasped. “He came naked, by night, alone and very hungry; yet he was not afraid! Look, he has pushed one of my babes to one side already. And that lame butcher would have killed him and would have run off to the Wainganga while the villagers here hunted through all our

是属于我的，隆戈瑞！他属于我！任何人也不许杀害他。他会活下去，和狼群一同奔跑，一同捕猎。等着看吧，你这个杀害赤裸裸的幼仔的家伙——你这吃青蛙的家伙——你这杀鱼的家伙——等着看吧！有朝一日，他们会将你杀死的！马上滚开吧！否则的话，以我以前杀掉的水鹿发誓（我不吃什么挨饿的牲畜），我肯定会叫你这丛林中挨火烫的野兽，比你刚刚出生那会儿瘸得更厉害地从哪儿来到哪儿里去！滚！”

父狼瞠目结舌地看着面前这情景。他几乎已经忘掉了昔日的时光，那个时候他和五条狼决斗以后得到了母狼。她当时在狼群里被称为“妖魔”绝对不只是为了奉承她。史尔·汗或许能和父狼作对，不过他肯定没法对付母狼，因为他非常明白，在这里母狼占有有利地势，并且如果打起来，结果肯定是你伤我亡。因此，他一边低声咆哮，一边退到洞口外面。然后，他又大声喊着：

“狗就会在自己家的院子中狂吠！我们看着，狼群对于收留这个人仔将怎样说吧。这个人仔是我的，他有朝一日终将落入我的嘴中。这些尾巴蓬松的贼家伙！”

母狼上气不接下气地躺在小幼崽们当中。父狼非常认真地对她说道：

“史尔·汗讲的话倒是真的。一定要带着这个人仔叫狼群瞧瞧。你仍然打算收养他吗，母狼？”

“收养他！”母狼喘着粗气说，“他是在晚上赤身裸体，空着肚子，独自一人到了我们这儿的。不过他一点儿不惧怕！你瞧，他将我的一只小狼崽给挤到旁边去了。那个瘸腿的屠夫会杀害他，接着逃往韦恩贡嘎，而这儿的村民会把我们

lair in revenge! Keep him? Assuredly I will keep him. Lie still, little frog. O thou Mowgli – for Mowgli the Frog I will call thee – the time will come when thou wilt hunt Shere Khan as he has hunted thee.”

“But what will our Pack say?” said Father Wolf.

The Law of the Jungle lays down very clearly that any wolf may, when he marries, withdraw from the Pack he belongs to. But as soon as his cubs are old enough to stand on their feet he must bring them to the Pack Council, which is generally held once a month at full moon, in order that the other wolves may identify them. After that inspection the cubs are free to run where they please, and until they have killed their first buck no excuse is accepted if a grown wolf of the Pack kills one of them. The punishment is death where the murderer can be found; and if you think for a minute you will see that this must be so.

Father Wolf waited till his cubs could run a little, and then on the night of the Pack Meeting took them and Mowgli and Mother Wolf to the Council Rock – a hilltop covered with stones and boulders where a hundred wolves could hide. Akela, the great grey Lone Wolf, who led all the Pack by strength and cunning, lay out at full length on his rock, and below him sat forty or more wolves of every size and colour, from badger-coloured veterans who could handle a buck alone to young black three-year-olds who thought they could. The Lone Wolf had led them for a year now. He had fallen twice into a wolf trap in his youth, and once he had been beaten and left for dead; so he knew the manners and customs of men. There was very little talking at the Rock. The cubs tumbled over each other in the

的窝统统寻找一遍以来报仇。收养他吗？我肯定会收养他！好好地躺着，小青蛙。你这个莫哥利呀——我要把你称作青蛙莫哥利。眼下是史尔·汗猎捕你，不过有朝一日将是你猎捕他。”

“不过我们的狼群会怎样说呢？”父狼问。

丛林的法律很明确地规定，随便哪只狼在结婚时都能退出自己从属的狼群；不过在他的幼崽长大到可以自己站立时，他就得将小狼崽们领到狼群大会上去，叫别的狼来认认他们；狼群大会一般是在每月的月圆之夜举行。在狼群大会检阅以后，小狼崽们便能毫不拘束、随便地到处乱跑了。并且，在小狼崽初次捕杀了一头公鹿以前，狼群中的随便哪条成年狼都不能找任何理由杀掉一条小狼崽。凶手只要被抓到，对他的惩治只有死亡；如果你略微思索一下，你肯定会明白必须按照规定做。

父狼等到自己的狼崽们能够跑点儿路时，便在举行狼群大会的晚上，将他们带上，还有莫哥利与母狼，一块儿到了会议岩。会议岩是个很小的山头，上边铺满了形状各不相同、大小各异的石块与巨岩，能够容下一百条狼。独自一个的大灰狼阿喀喇凭借自己的力量与智慧当了整个狼群的头领。这时候，他正舒展身体、直直地躺在他的岩石上；在他底下蹲了四十多条大小不一、毛色各异的狼，从可以独自杀死一头公鹿、毛色像獾毛的老狼到认为自己也能捕杀公鹿的三岁小黑狼。孤狼率领狼群已有一年了。年轻时，他曾经两回掉入捕狼陷阱；还有一次，他让人狠狠地打了一顿，人们将他当成死狼扔到一旁；因此，他对于人的风俗习惯与

centre of the circle where their mothers and fathers sat, and now and again a senior wolf would go quietly up to a cub, look at him carefully, and return to his place on noiseless feet. Sometimes a mother would push her cub far out into the moonlight to be sure that he had not been overlooked. Akela from his rock would cry: "Ye know the Law - ye know the Law. Look well, O Wolves!" And the anxious mothers would take up the call: "Look - look well, O Wolves!"

At last - and Mother Wolf's neck bristles lifted as the time came - Father Wolf pushed "Mowgli the Frog," as they called him, into the centre, where he sat laughing and playing with some pebbles that glistened in the moonlight.

Akela never raised his head from his paws, but went on with the monotonous cry: "Look well!" A muffled roar came up from behind the rocks - the voice of Shere Khan crying: "The cub is mine. Give him to me. What have the Free People to do with a man's cub?" Akela never even twitched his ears. All he said was: "Look well, O Wolves! What have the Free People to do with the orders of any save the Free People? Look well!"

There was a chorus of deep growls, and a young wolf in his fourth year flung back Shere Khan's question to Akela: "What have the Free People to do with a man's cub?" Now, the Law of the Jungle lays down that if there is any dispute as to the right of a cub to be accepted by the Pack, he must be spoken for by at least two members of the Pack who are not his father and mother.

生活方式了如指掌。在会议岩上，大伙儿都很少说话。小狼崽们在他们的父亲与母亲围坐的圈子里互相打闹、来回翻滚。时常有只年纪较大的狼轻轻地来到一只狼崽面前，仔细地将他看一阵，接着又轻手轻脚地返回他自己的位子。有的时候，一条母狼会将她的狼崽向前推到月光底下，以免小狼崽被漏看。阿喀喇在自己的岩座上叫道：“大家都懂得法律——大家都懂得法律。好好看看吧，各位狼亲！”其它不耐烦的母狼也一齐叫嚷：“看好了——看好了，各位狼们！”

最后——是时候了，母狼脖子上的鬃毛都竖了起来——父狼将“青蛙莫哥利”——父狼与母狼是这么叫他——推到圈子里面。莫哥利坐在那儿，一边笑，一边玩弄几粒在月光底下闪烁发亮的小卵石。

阿喀喇的头始终埋在自己的爪子上没抬起来。他仅仅是不停地叫着那句毫无变化的话：“好好看看吧！”一声瓮声瓮气的吼叫由岩石后边响了起来——那是史尔·汗在叫喊：“那个人仔属于我。将他交还给我。自由民要一个人仔做什么？”阿喀喇连耳朵都没动一动。他只是说道：“好好看看吧，各位狼们！除去自由民的命令，莫非自由民会去听从其它的什么东西的命令吗？认真看看吧！”

狼群中传来一片深沉的嗥叫，一只四岁的年轻狼将史尔·汗的问题重新扔回阿喀喇：“自由民要一个人仔做什么？”根据丛林法则的规定，要是狼群对于一个幼崽被接纳的权利发生争论，那么除去这个幼崽的父母以外，起码要有狼群中的其余两个成员替他说话，他才会被狼群接纳。

“Who speaks for this cub?” said Akela. “Among the Free People who speaks?” There was no answer and Mother Wolf got ready for what she knew would be her last fight, if things came to fighting.

Then the only other creature who is allowed at the Pack Council – Baloo, the sleepy brown bear who teaches the wolf cubs the Law of the Jungle: old Baloo, who can come and go where he pleases because he eats only nuts and roots and honey – rose upon his hind quarters and grunted.

“The man’s cub – the man’s cub?” he said. “I speak for the man’s cub. There is no harm in a man’s cub. I have no gift of words, but I speak the truth. Let him run with the Pack, and be entered with the others. I myself will teach him.”

“We need yet another,” said Akela. “Baloo has spoken, and he is our teacher for the young cubs. Who speaks besides Baloo?”

A black shadow dropped down into the circle. It was Bagheera the Black Panther, inky black all over, but with the panther markings showing up in certain lights like the pattern of watered silk. Everybody knew Bagheera, and nobody cared to cross his path; for he was as cunning as Tabaqui, as bold as the wild buffalo, and as reckless as the wounded elephant. But he had a voice as soft as wild honey dripping from a tree, and a skin softer than down.

“O Akela, and ye the Free People,” he purred, “I have no right in your assembly, but the Law of the Jungle says that if there is a doubt which is not a killing matter in regard to a new cub, the life of that cub may be bought at a price. And the Law does not say who may or may not pay that price. Am I right?”

“谁肯替这个幼仔说话？”阿喀喇说道，“自由民中谁肯替他说话啊？”无人回答。母狼已做好战斗的准备，她明白，假如事情发展到必须战斗的境地，这会是她一辈子里最后一场战斗。

这个时候，那个惟一获得准许参加狼群大会的异类动物巴鲁用自己的后腿直直地立着，咕咕啾啾地讲话了。巴鲁是一只总是打吨的棕色熊。他是狼崽们的丛林法则教师，他能够随心所欲地走来走去，因为他只吃坚果、树根与蜂蜜。

“人仔——人仔？”他说，“我愿意替人仔说话。人仔不能为我们带来什么伤害。我不善于说话，不过我说真话。叫他和狼群一同奔跑好了，叫他与别的狼崽一同参加狼群。我自己会教导他。”

“我们还得有一个出来说话，”阿喀喇叫道，“巴鲁已替这个幼仔说过话了，巴鲁是我们狼崽们的老师。除去巴鲁，谁肯替这个幼仔说话？”

一个黑色的影子跳到圈子里。他是黑豹巴格希拉，全身上下皮毛都是黑色，不过在亮光下面他的豹斑便会如同波纹绸缎一般显现出来。任何一个兽民都认得巴格希拉，谁也不想触犯他，由于他同塔拔吉一样狡猾，同野水牛一样莽撞凶猛，同受了伤的大象一样置死活于不顾。不过，他的声音却同由树上落下的野蜂蜜一样甜美，他的皮毛比鸭绒更柔软。

“阿喀喇呀，还有你们各位自由民，”他非常得意地柔声说，“我无权干涉你们的大会，不过丛林的法律规定，在处理一个新幼崽时，假如发生争论，不过又没到杀掉他的地步，那这个幼崽的生命就能用钱买下来。但是，丛林法则根本没规定谁有权出这笔钱，谁无权出这