



中文导读英文版

〔英〕刘易斯·卡罗尔 著 王勋 纪飞 等 编译

# 爱丽丝漫游奇境

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland

清华大学出版社



插图·中文导读英文版  
儿童文学名著

*Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*  
**爱丽丝漫游奇境**

[英] 刘易斯·卡罗尔 著  
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北京

## 内 容 简 介

《爱丽丝漫游奇境》是20世纪世界上最伟大的童话著作之一。主人公爱丽丝是位可爱的小女孩，她天真活泼，充满好奇心和求知欲。在一个色彩斑斓的梦中，她因追逐一只兔子掉进了仙境般的兔子洞中，并因此开始了漫长而惊险的旅行，直到最后与扑克牌王后、国王发生顶撞，急得大叫一声，才大梦醒来……这是个神奇而美妙的梦幻故事，爱丽丝在梦中进入到奇妙的地下世界和镜中世界，遇到了许多稀奇古怪的人和动物，经历了一次神奇而虚幻的旅行。

一百多年来，该书已被翻译成几十种语言，仅次于《圣经》和莎士比亚的剧本；该书还被改编成戏剧、电影、电视剧、芭蕾舞、歌剧、木偶剧和卡通等，是世界上流传最广、影响最大的童话之一。书中所展现的神奇故事伴随了一代又一代人的美丽童年、少年直至成年。无论作为语言学习的课本，还是作为通俗的文学读本，本书对当代中国的青少年都将产生积极的影响。为了使读者能够了解英文故事概况，进而提高阅读速度和阅读水平，在每章的开始部分增加了中文导读。同时，为了读者更好地理解故事内容，书中加入了大量的插图。

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刘易斯·卡罗尔（Lewis Carroll, 1832—1898），英国数学家、逻辑学家和小说家，但其最大的成就还是在儿童文学创作领域。他因创作《爱丽丝漫游奇境》，成为与安徒生、格林兄弟齐名的世界儿童文学大师，也成为世界文坛中作品翻译成其他语种最多的作家之一。

1862 年的一天，刘易斯·卡罗尔与好友——牛津大学基督堂学院院长利德尔一家乘船航行。途中，他以利德尔 10 岁的女儿爱丽丝作为主人公，随口编出了“爱丽丝漫游奇境”的故事，孩子们听得津津有味。回到家里以后，爱丽丝要求卡罗尔把他白天讲过的故事写下来。卡罗尔满足了小女孩的要求，回到家后就开始写这个故事。同年圣诞节前夕，他给爱丽丝寄去了加了插图的故事手抄稿。一个偶然的时机，这个手抄稿被英国著名的小说家金斯莱发现，他认为这是一个很好的故事，并建议卡罗尔出版。1865 年，该书一经出版便获得巨大成功，并一度成为当时最畅销的图书。后来，卡罗尔又写了《爱丽丝漫游奇境记》的续集——《爱丽丝镜中奇遇记》，于 1872 年出版，同样获得巨大成功。《爱丽丝漫游奇境记》和《爱丽丝镜中奇遇记》通过爱丽丝的梦，把荒诞离奇的想象和真实合理的常识巧妙地交织在一起，既体现了儿童的心理，又影射了世态人情，妙趣横生，让人回味无穷。它神奇的幻想、风趣的幽默、美妙的诗情，突破了西欧传统儿童文学道德说教的刻板公式，深受读者的欢



迎，甚至得到了英国女王维多利亚的青睐。

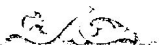
出版一百多年来，该书被翻译成 80 多种语言，仅次于《圣经》和莎士比亚的剧本，可谓是走遍全世界。书中所展现的神奇故事伴随了一代又一代人的美丽童年、少年直至成年。在中国，《爱丽丝漫游奇境记》和《爱丽丝镜中奇遇记》同样是最受广大青少年读者欢迎的经典童话作品之一。目前，在国内数量众多的《爱丽丝漫游奇境记》和《爱丽丝镜中奇遇记》书籍中，主要的出版形式有两种：一种是中文翻译版，另一种是中英文对照版。而其中的中英文对照读本比较受读者的欢迎，这主要是得益于中国人热衷于学习英文的大环境。从英文学习的角度来看，直接使用纯英文的学习资料更有利于英语学习。考虑到对英文内容背景的了解有助于英文阅读，使用中文导读应该是一种比较好的方式，也可以说是该类型书的第三种版本形式。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对英文阅读依赖中文注释的习惯。基于以上原因，我们决定编译《爱丽丝漫游奇境记》和《爱丽丝镜中奇遇记》，并采用中文导读英文版的形式出版。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。我们希望能够编出为当代中国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内容，这样有利于了解故事背景，从而加快阅读速度。同时，为了读者更好地理解故事内容，书中加入了大量的插图。我们相信，该经典著作的引进对加强当代中国读者，特别是青少年读者的人文修养是非常有帮助的。

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、熊金玉、李丽秀、熊红华、王婷婷、孟宪行、赵雪、胡国平、李晓红、贡东兴、陈楠、邵舒丽、冯洁、王业伟、徐鑫、王晓旭、周丽萍、熊建国、徐平国、肖洁、王小红等。限于我们的科学、人文素养和英语水平，书中难免有不当之处，衷心希望读者朋友批评指正。



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**第一部分 爱丽丝漫游奇境记**  
**PART I Alice's Adventures**  
**in Wonderland**



# 第一章 掉到兔子洞里

## Chapter 1 Down the Rabbit-Hole



爱丽丝和姐姐坐在河边，没事可做，感觉没意思。她看到姐姐的书没插图也没对话，没一点儿看头。

她犹豫着要不要用野菊花编个花环？这时，一只兔子看着怀表说要迟到了，从她们身边跑过。爱丽丝觉得奇怪，便追了过去。兔子钻进田边的一个大洞内。

爱丽丝追进洞后，猛然向下坠去，好像掉进了一口深井。她往两边看，发现井壁上全是书架、碗橱、挂图等东西。

爱丽丝一直往下掉，她想大概自己快到地心了吧！地心里面会有什么？又等了一会儿，她想，快穿过地球到另一面了吧！那边是哪里呢？

爱丽丝继续往下掉。突然，咚的一声，她掉在一堆干树叶上。发现自己并没有被摔伤。

爱丽丝跳起来往前追，一会儿，兔子不见了。她来到一个低矮但宽敞、明亮的大厅。大厅四周的门都锁着，她不知道怎么出去。

她发现一个三条腿的桌子上，放着一把钥匙。她试着开门，可钥匙太小。她又试了一遍，发现了一道小布帘后面的小门，大概十五英寸高，她拿钥匙试一试门就开了，看到了里面美丽的花园。可门太小，她进不去。



大白兔从背心口袋里掏出一块表来

她又回到桌旁，见到一个瓶子。上面写着“喝吧”两字。她先尝了一口，很好喝，便一口气喝了下去。


一会儿，她变小了。小门已关上，钥匙在桌上够不到，爱丽丝便坐在地上哭了起来。

哭了一会儿，她就继续找，在桌下面的玻璃盒里发现一块蛋糕，上边用葡萄摆着“吃吧”两字，她想，管它变大变小呢！就吃了起来，几口就把蛋糕吃完了。

Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or conversations in it, “and what is the use of a book,” thought Alice “without pictures or conversation?”

So she was considering in her own mind (as well as she could, for the hot day made her feel very sleepy and stupid), whether the pleasure of making a daisy-chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her.

There was nothing so VERY remarkable in that; nor did Alice think it so VERY much out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, “Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be late!” (when she thought it over afterwards, it occurred to her that she ought to have wondered at this, but at the time it all seemed quite natural); but when the Rabbit actually TOOK A WATCH OUT OF ITS WAISTCOAT-POCKET, and looked at it, and then hurried on, Alice started to her feet, for it flashed across her mind that she had never before seen a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a watch to take out of it, and burning with curiosity, she



ran across the field after it, and fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit-hole under the hedge.

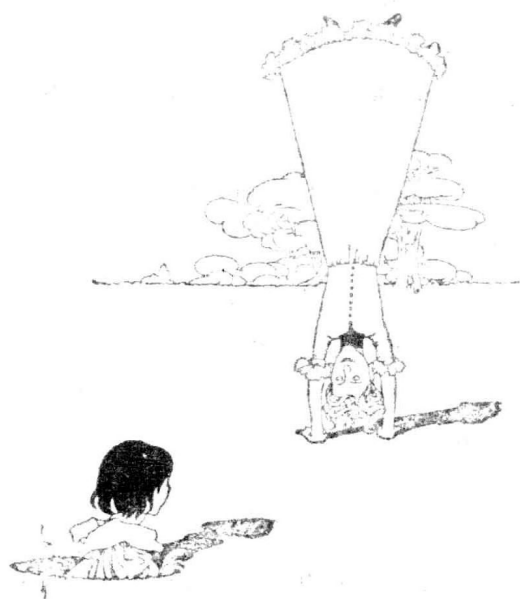
In another moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the world she was to get out again.

The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly that Alice had not a moment to think about stopping herself before she found herself falling down a very deep well.

Either the well was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had plenty of time as she went down to look about her and to wonder what was going to happen next. First, she tried to look down and make out what she was coming to, but it was too dark to see anything; then she looked at the sides of the well, and noticed that they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves; here and there she saw maps and pictures hung upon pegs. She took down a jar from one of the shelves as she passed; it was labelled "ORANGE MARMALADE", but to her great disappointment it was empty: she did not like to drop the jar for fear of killing somebody, so managed to put it into one of the cupboards as she fell past it.

"Well!" thought Alice to herself, "after such a fall as this, I shall think nothing of tumbling down stairs! How brave they'll all think me at home! Why, I wouldn't say anything about it, even if I fell off the top of the house!" (Which was very likely true.)

Down, down, down. Would the fall NEVER come to an end! "I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time?" she said aloud. "I must be getting somewhere near the centre of the earth. Let me see : that would be four thousand miles down, I think—" (for, you see, Alice had learnt several things of this sort in her lessons in the schoolroom, and though this was not a VERY



爱丽丝钻了出来

good opportunity for showing off her knowledge, as there was no one to listen to her, still it was good practice to say it over) “—yes, that’s about the right distance—but then I wonder what Latitude or Longitude I’ve got to?” ( Alice had no idea what Latitude was, or Longitude either, but thought they were nice grand words to say. )

Presently she began again. “I wonder if I shall fall right THROUGH the earth! How funny it’ll seem to come out among the people that walk with their heads downward! The Antipathies, I think—” (she was rather glad there WAS no one listening, this time, as it didn’t sound at all the right word) “—but I shall have to ask them what the name of the country is, you know. Please, Ma’am, is this New Zealand or Australia?” (and she tried to curtsey as she spoke—fancy CURTSEYING as you’re falling through the air! Do you think you could manage it?) “And what an ignorant little girl she’ll think me for asking! No, it’ll never do to ask: perhaps I shall see it written up somewhere.”

Down, down, down. There was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again. “Dinah’ll miss me very much to-night, I should think!” (Dinah was the cat.) “I hope they’ll remember her saucer of milk at tea-time. Dinah my dear! I wish you were down here with me! There are no mice in the air, I’m afraid, but you might catch a bat, and that’s very like a mouse, you know. But do cats eat bats, I wonder?” And here Alice began to get rather sleepy, and went on saying to herself, in a dreamy sort of way, “Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?” and sometimes, “Do bats eat cats?” for, you see, as she couldn’t answer either question, it didn’t much matter which way she put it. She felt that she was dozing off, and had just begun to dream that she was walking hand in hand with Dinah, and saying to her very earnestly, “Now, Dinah, tell me the truth: did you ever eat a bat?” when suddenly, thump!

thump ! down she came upon a heap of sticks and dry leaves, and the fall was over.

Alice was not a bit hurt, and she jumped up on to her feet in a moment: she looked up, but it was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the White Rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it. There was not a moment to be lost: away went Alice like the wind, and was just in time to hear it say, as it turned a corner, "Oh my ears and whiskers, how late it's getting!" She was close behind it when she turned the corner, but the Rabbit was no longer to be seen: she found herself in a long, low hall, which was lit up by a row of lamps hanging from the roof.

There were doors all round the hall, but they were all locked; and when Alice had been all the way down one side and up the other, trying every door, she walked sadly down the middle, wondering how she was ever to get out again.

Suddenly she came upon a little three-legged table, all made of solid glass; there was nothing on it except a tiny golden key, and Alice's first thought was that it might belong to one of the doors of the hall; but, alas ! either the locks were too large, or the key was too small, but at any rate it would not open any of them. However, on the second time round, she came upon a low curtain she had not noticed before, and behind it was a little door about fifteen inches high: she tried the little golden key in the lock, and to her great delight it fitted!

Alice opened the door and found that it led into a small passage, not much larger than a rat-hole: she knelt down and looked along the passage into the loveliest garden you ever saw. How she longed to get out of that dark hall, and wander about among those beds of bright flowers and those cool



下降结束了



fountains, but she could not even get her head through the doorway; “and even if my head would go through,” thought poor Alice, “it would be of very little use without my shoulders. Oh, how I wish I could shut up like a telescope ! I think I could, if I only know how to begin.” For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had happened lately, that Alice had begun to think that very few things indeed were really impossible.

There seemed to be no use in waiting by the little door, so she went back to the table, half hoping she might find another key on it, or at any rate a book of rules for shutting people up like telescopes: this time she found a little bottle on it, (“which certainly was not here before,” said Alice,) and round the neck of the bottle was a paper label, with the words “DRINK ME” beautifully printed on it in large letters.

It was all very well to say “Drink me,” but the wise little Alice was not going to do THAT in a hurry. “No, I’ll look first,” she said, “and see whether it’s marked ‘poison’ or not” ; for she had read several nice little histories about children who had got burnt, and eaten up by wild beasts and other unpleasant things, all because they WOULD not remember the simple rules their friends had taught them: such as, that a red-hot poker will burn you if you hold it too long; and that if you cut your finger VERY deeply with a knife, it usually bleeds; and she had never forgotten that, if you drink much from a bottle marked “poison,” it is almost certain to disagree with you, sooner or later.

However, this bottle was NOT marked “poison,” so Alice ventured to taste it, and finding it very nice, (it had, in fact, a sort of mixed flavour of cherry-tart, custard, pine-apple, roast turkey, toffee, and hot buttered toast,) she very soon finished it off.