

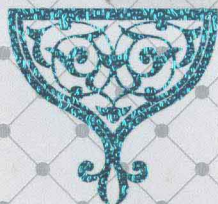
中文导读英文版

# 黑骏马

The Black Beauty

【英】安娜·休厄尔 著 王勋 纪飞 等 译

清华大学出版社





清华大学出版社  
北京

## 内 容 简 介

《黑骏马》是19世纪最著名的童话作品之一。主人公黑骏马是一匹性格温顺、聪明、漂亮的良种马。“他”从小生活在贵族人家，受过严格的训练，主人非常喜欢他，也非常爱护他。可好景不长，主人遭遇家庭变故，不得不将他卖掉，自此黑骏马开始了颠沛流离的生活。他不停地被买卖，遇到了各式各样的主人：拿他撒气的醉汉，不把他当回事的野蛮人，动辄抽鞭子的车夫，最后终于碰上了把他当成朋友的好人家。他可谓是尝尽了人间的酸甜苦辣，靠自己的坚韧、忠诚和仁爱才结束了苦难的生活。

该书出版一百多年来，被译成世界上几十种文字；曾经先后多次被改编成戏剧、电影、电视剧和卡通片等，迄今魅力不减。书中所展现的传奇故事伴随了一代又一代人的美丽童年、少年直至成年，并告诉读者：要把动物当人类的朋友。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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安娜·休厄尔（Anna Sewell，1820—1878），19 世纪英国著名作家。

安娜出生在英国的诺福克郡，母亲是一位作家，父亲则从事银行工作。她从小就对动物有强烈的爱好，憎恶以任何形式虐待动物。她生活的时代没有汽车，城镇之间的交通工具是火车，而其他场合的主要交通工具是马或马车。人们可以像骑手一样骑着马，也可以坐四轮马车或者马拉的公交车。两轮运货马车和厢式马车运送各种轻重不同的货物，马是小批量运输的主要工具。因此，当时在世界各地，有成千上万的马匹在为人类劳作。有些马匹遇到了好主人、好马夫和好骑手，他们能设身处地替马着想，友善地对待马；而有些人就心狠手辣，把马当作“只会干活的牲畜”，待马非常不友善。出于对虐待动物，特别是虐待人类的朋友——马的强烈不满，安娜写下了《黑骏马》，以劝说人们应该善待与我们共处一个星球的动物，特别是马——这种作为人类最忠实朋友的动物。

《黑骏马》是安娜留给世人的唯一作品，该作品是在安娜身染重病，依靠坚强的意志，历时八年创作完成的，并于 1877 年正式出版。本书出版后，安娜还来不及看到该书对欧洲以及整个世界的巨大反响，就遗憾地离开了人世。该书一经出版便立刻赢得了读者的喜爱，并成为当时最畅销的小说之一。出版一百多年来，《黑骏马》被译成几十种文字，受到世界各地读者的喜爱，根据该小说拍成的电影、动画片也同样在世界范



围内广受欢迎。在中国,《黑骏马》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《黑骏马》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语的大环境。而从英语学习的角度上来看,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《黑骏马》,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、熊金玉、李丽秀、刘乃亚、赵雪、熊红华、王婷婷、孟宪行、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**

## **Part I**

# 第一章 我的第一个家

## Chapter 1 My Early Home

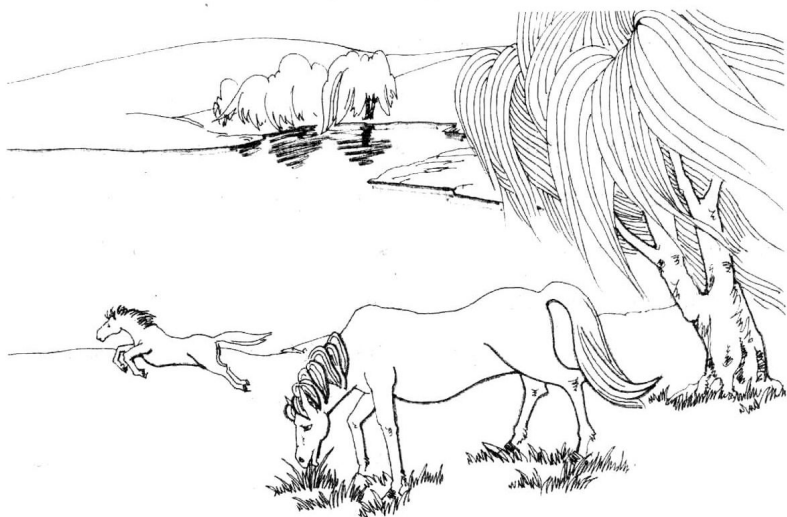


在一个牧场里，有一个池塘，池塘边上栽着一些柳树。小黑马白天在妈妈身边奔跑，天热了就在树荫下休息。

牧场有六匹小马驹，他们经常奔跑，有时边跑边相互撕咬，而且还踢人。一天，小黑马的妈妈告诉他：那些小马驹以后都是拉大车的，没学过礼仪，但他是有教养的，要做一匹彬彬有礼的好马，不能咬人和踢人。

小黑马的主人对他很好，经常给他些好吃的。一天，一个叫迪克的小男孩翻过篱笆摘黑莓吃，然后用石子和树枝赶他们玩。这一切都被在隔壁的主人看到了，他跳过来抓着迪克的胳膊打了他一耳光，并将他开除了。牧场照看马匹的老丹尼尔和主人一样和善，小黑马的日子过得很好。

The first place that I can well remember was a large pleasant meadow with a pond of clear water in it. Some shady trees leaned over it, and rushes and water-lilies grew at the deep end. Over the hedge on one side we looked into a plowed field, and on the other we looked over a gate at our



黑马驹在妈妈身边奔跑

master's house, which stood by the roadside; at the top of the meadow was a grove of fir trees, and at the bottom a running brook overhung by a steep bank.

While I was young I lived upon my mother's milk, as I could not eat grass. In the daytime I ran by her side, and at night I lay down close by her. When it was hot we used to stand by the pond in the shade of the trees, and when it was cold we had a nice warm shed near the grove.

As soon as I was old enough to eat grass my mother used to go out to work in the daytime, and come back in the evening.

There were six young colts in the meadow besides me; they were older than I was; some were nearly as large as grown-up horses. I used to run with them, and had great fun; we used to gallop all together round and round the field as hard as we could go. Sometimes we had rather rough play, for they would frequently bite and kick as well as gallop.

One day, when there was a good deal of kicking, my mother whinnied to me to come to her, and then she said: "I wish you to pay attention to what I am going to say to you. The colts who live here are very good colts, but they are cart-horse colts, and of course they have not learned manners. You have been well-bred and well-born; your father has a great name in these parts, and your grandfather won the cup two years at the Newmarket races; your grandmother had the sweetest temper of any horse I ever knew, and I think you have never seen me kick or bite. I hope you will grow up gentle and good, and never learn bad ways; do your work with a good will, lift your feet up well when you trot, and never bite or kick even in play."

I have never forgotten my mother's advice; I knew she was a wise old horse, and our master thought a great deal of her. Her name was Duchess, but

he often called her Pet.

Our master was a good, kind man. He gave us good food, good lodging, and kind words; he spoke as kindly to us as he did to his little children. We were all fond of him, and my mother loved him very much. When she saw him at the gate she would neigh with joy, and trot up to him. He would pat and stroke her and say, "Well, old Pet, and how is your little Darkie?" I was a dull black, so he called me Darkie; then he would give me a piece of bread, which was very good, and sometimes he brought a carrot for my mother. All the horses would come to him, but I think we were his favorites. My mother always took him to the town on a market day in a light gig.

There was a plowboy, Dick, who sometimes came into our field to pluck blackberries from the hedge. When he had eaten all he wanted he would have what he called fun with the colts, throwing stones and sticks at them to make them gallop. We did not much mind him, for we could gallop off; but sometimes a stone would hit and hurt us.

One day he was at this game, and did not know that the master was in the next field; but he was there, watching what was going on; over the hedge he jumped in a snap, and catching Dick by the arm, he gave him such a box on the ear as made him roar with the pain and surprise. As soon as we saw the master we trotted up nearer to see what went on.

"Bad boy!" he said, "bad boy! to chase the colts. This is not the first time, nor the second, but it shall be the last. There—take your money and go home; I shall not want you on my farm again." So we never saw Dick any more. Old Daniel, the man who looked after the horses, was just as gentle as our master, so we were well off.

## 第二章 打 猎

### Chapter 2 The Hunt



在小黑马还不到两岁的时候，一天，他和几匹马驹正在吃草，一匹年龄大的马驹听到有猎犬叫，便跑到高处，小黑马的妈妈和另一匹马也在附近站着。妈妈说他们发现野兔了，一些猎狗叫着冲进旁边的麦苗地里，后面跟着一些骑着马的猎人。

他们看到一只惊慌的野兔朝树林奔去，后面有猎狗和猎人追着。野兔没有冲过密实的篱笆，最后被猎狗捉到了。猎人从后面骑马赶来，将猎狗赶走，拎起了还在流血的野兔。

这时，小溪边有两匹马倒下了，马上的人有一个在水中站了起来、另一个躺在那里没动。小黑马的妈妈说那人的脖子摔断了，他们认为那是罪有应得。

妈妈让他们不要那么说，虽然她也认为一些人为了一点猎物，毁掉了庄稼，毁了好多马，并且也常常伤到自己是应该的。

这时，很多人向骑马人走去，他是乡绅唯一的儿子小乔治·葛登。人们将他抬回家，有人去找医生，有人去找兽医。兽医看了看马儿又摇了摇头，然后有人拿枪结束了马的性命。

没过几天，小葛登也进了墓地——他为了一只兔子而丢了性命。

*B*efore I was two years old a circumstance happened which I have never forgotten. It was early in the spring; there had been a little frost in the night, and a light mist still hung over the woods and meadows. I and the other colts were feeding at the lower part of the field when we heard, quite in the distance, what sounded like the cry of dogs. The oldest of the colts raised his head, pricked his ears, and said, "There are the hounds!" and immediately cantered off, followed by the rest of us to the upper part of the field, where we could look over the hedge and see several fields beyond. My mother and an old riding horse of our master's were also standing near, and seemed to know all about it.

"They have found a hare," said my mother, "and if they come this way we shall see the hunt."

And soon the dogs were all tearing down the field of young wheat next to ours. I never heard such a noise as they made. They did not bark, nor howl, nor whine, but kept on a "yo! yo, o, o! yo! yo, o, o!" at the top of their voices. After them came a number of men on horseback, some of them in green coats, all galloping as fast as they could. The old horse snorted and looked eagerly after them, and we young colts wanted to be galloping with them, but they were soon away into the fields lower down; here it seemed as if they had come to a stand; the dogs left off barking, and ran about every way with their noses to the ground.

"They have lost the scent," said the old horse; "perhaps the hare will get off."

"What hare?" I said.

"Oh! I don't know what hare; likely enough it may be one of our own

hares out of the woods; any hare they can find will do for the dogs and men to run after;" and before long the dogs began their "yo! yo, o, o!" again, and back they came altogether at full speed, making straight for our meadow at the part where the high bank and hedge overhang the brook.

"Now we shall see the hare," said my mother; and just then a hare wild with fight rushed by and made for the woods. On came the dogs; they burst over the bank, leaped the stream, and came dashing across the field followed by the huntsmen. Six or eight men leaped their horses clean over, close upon the dogs. The hare tried to get through the fence; it was too thick, and she turned sharp round to make for the road, but it was too late; the dogs were upon her with their wild cries; we heard one shriek, and that was the end of her. One of the huntsmen rode up and whipped off the dogs, who would soon have torn her to pieces. He held her up by the leg torn and bleeding, and all the gentlemen seemed well pleased.

As for me, I was so astonished that I did not at first see what was going on by the brook; but when I did look there was a sad sight; two fine horses were down, one was struggling in the stream, and the other was groaning on the grass. One of the riders was getting out of the water covered with mud, the other lay quite still.

"His neck is broke," said my mother.

"And serve him right, too," said one of the colts.

I thought the same, but my mother did not join with us.

"Well, no," she said, "you must not say that; but though I am an old horse, and have seen and heard a great deal, I never yet could make out why men are so fond of this sport; they often hurt themselves, often spoil good horses, and tear up the fields, and all for a hare or a fox, or a stag, that they could get more easily some other way; but we are only horses, and don't