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非常漫画双语名著系列

英文版



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远大前程 GREAT EXPECTATIONS

(英)狄更斯 著

外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

远大前程

GREAT EXPECTATIONS

英文版

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Contents

Dramatis Personae	2
Prologue	4

Great Expectations

Volume I

Chapter 1	5
Chapter 2	8
Chapter 3	10
Chapter 4	11
Chapter 5	13
Chapter 6	15
Chapter 7	16
Chapter 8	18
Chapter 9	24
Chapter 10	24
Chapter 11	27
Chapter 12	33
Chapter 13	35
Chapter 14	37
Chapter 15	37
Chapter 16	41
Chapter 17	42
Chapter 18	45
Chapter 19	51

Volume II

Chapter 1	55
Chapter 2	58
Chapter 3	59
Chapter 4	63
Chapter 5	64
Chapter 6	66
Chapter 7	68
Chapter 8	69
Chapter 9	71
Chapter 10	73
Chapter 11	76
Chapter 12	76
Chapter 13	77
Chapter 14	78
Chapter 15	80
Chapter 16	81
Chapter 17	84
Chapter 18	86
Chapter 19	88
Chapter 20	91

Volume III

Chapter 1	97
Chapter 2	101
Chapter 3	102
Chapter 4	104
Chapter 5	105
Chapter 6	108
Chapter 7	110
Chapter 8	113
Chapter 9	114
Chapter 10	116
Chapter 11	121
Chapter 12	122
Chapter 13	124
Chapter 14	126
Chapter 15	129
Chapter 16	133
Chapter 17	135
Chapter 18	138
Chapter 19	140
Chapter 20	142



Dramatis Personae



Young Pip
*An orphan who lives with his
sister and her husband*



Adult Pip



Miss Havisham
An eccentric rich lady



Abel Magwitch
An escaped convict



Older Magwitch



Joe Gargery
Pip's brother-in-law



Mrs. Joe Gargery
*Wife of Joe Gargery,
and Pip's sister*



Young Estella
*Adopted daughter of
Miss Havisham*



Adult Estella



Young Biddy
*Granddaughter to Mr. Wopsle's
great aunt*



Adult Biddy



Herbert Pocket
Son of Miss Havisham's cousin



Mr. Matthew Pocket
*Herbert's father
and Miss Havisham's cousin*



Sarah Pocket
Miss Havisham's cousin



Clara Barley
Fiancée to Herbert Pocket



Bentley Drummle
Student, taught by Matthew Pocket



Startop
Student, taught by Matthew Pocket



Mr. Jaggers
A lawyer from London



John Wemmick
Clerk to Mr. Jaggers



Aged Parent
Wemmick's father



Molly
Jaggers's housekeeper



Dolge Orlick
Works for Joe Gargery



Compeyson
A criminal



Mr. Pumblechook
Joe Gargery's uncle

Prologue

The year is 1812.

In the south-east corner of England, about thirty miles from the City of London, lies an area of marshland that separates the estuaries of the River Thames and the River Medway.

It's a cold, damp and misty area, home only to wildlife. There are a small number of villages nearby where a few countryside dwellings can be found, along with merchant traders, blacksmith's forges and public houses. There's also an old church that marks the end of life — before the desolate rough lands reach out towards the sea.

Far out from the shore lie floating prisons — converted warships called 'hulks' — that remove criminals from the overcrowded jails and keep them well away from society, while they await transportation to Australia and Tasmania. Murderers are hanged; but these ship-bound convicts are still considered dangerous enough to be banished from Britain for life.

This marshland is truly a bleak and barren place — the sort of place where someone could go unnoticed for a very long time; and where someone could stay hidden for as long as they wanted to hide...

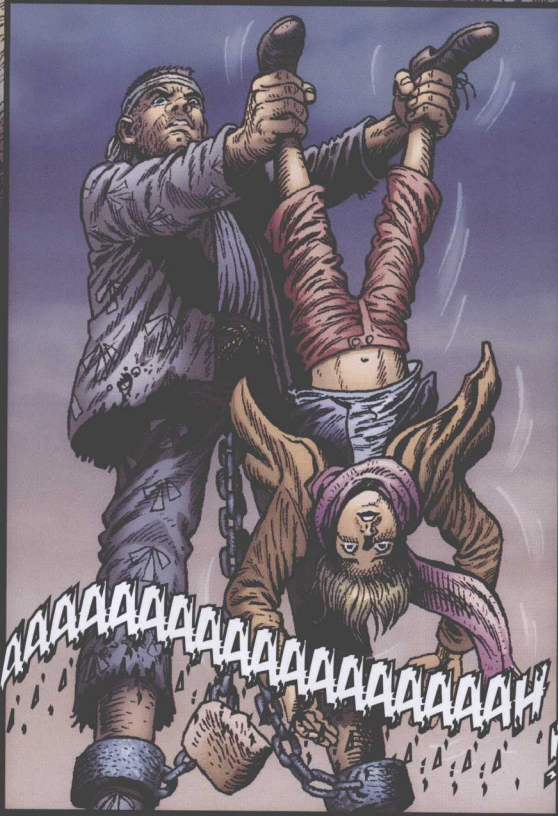
My name at birth was Philip Pirrip, but I couldn't say that when I was young—so I called myself Pip.

I never saw my father or my mother, or any of my five brothers, who are all laid to rest in this **bleak** place.



bleak *adj.* 荒凉的

I pointed towards our village, just over a mile away.



You young dog!



Where's your mother?

There, sir!



There's my mother.



Oh! And is that your father too?

Yes, sir.



Ha! Who d'you live with then? Supposin' I let you live.

My sister, Mrs. Gargery—wife of Joe Gargery, the blacksmith, sir.



Blacksmith, eh? Now lookee here—you know what a **file** is? You get me a file and some food.

You bring 'em to me here early tomorrow morning--

--or I'll have your heart and liver out!

I ain't alone here.

There's a young man hiding with me, who'll kill you as quick as look at you.

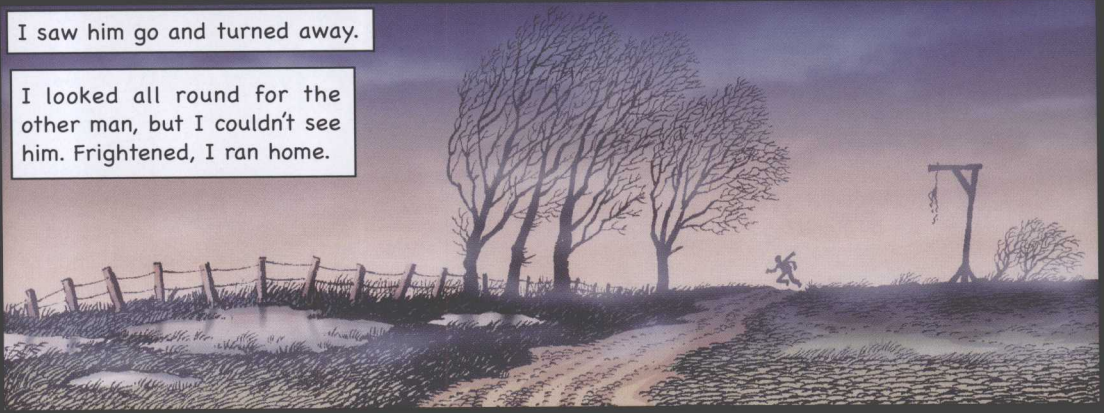


Now, what do you say?

I will get you the file and some food.

I saw him go and turned away.

I looked all round for the other man, but I couldn't see him. Frightened, I ran home.



file n. 铗

My sister, Mrs. Joe Gargery, was much older than me. She told everyone that she brought me up "by hand."

Her husband, Joe, the blacksmith, was a kind man. We both suffered from her bad temper.

Mrs. Joe has been out looking for you, Pip—and she's got her stick with her!

She's coming! Hide behind the door!

Where've you been to make me so worried?

Only to the churchyard.

Churchyard!

If it wasn't for me you'd be in the churchyard yourself long ago.

THWACK
THWACK

Who brought you up by hand?

You did.

I'd never do it again!

BOOOOOOMMM!!

Was that the great guns, Joe?

A convict has escaped. They're firing a warning.

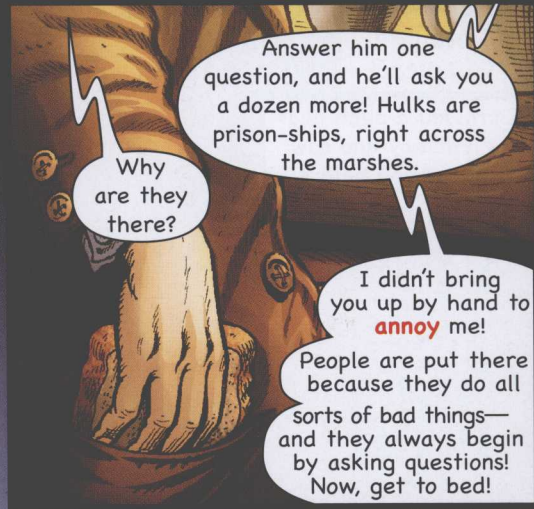
churchyard *n.* 教堂墓地 convict *n.* 罪犯



Where is the firing from, Mrs. Joe?

Oh, this boy! From the **hulks!**

What are hulks?



Why are they there?

Answer him one question, and he'll ask you a dozen more! Hulks are prison-ships, right across the marshes.

I didn't bring you up by **annoy** me!

People are put there because they do all sorts of bad things—and they always begin by asking questions! Now, get to bed!



It was Christmas Eve. If I slept at all that night, it was only to imagine myself on one of the hulks.

As soon as it started to get light, I went downstairs.

I stole food and some brandy from a stone bottle—which I **topped up** with water...

...and I stole a beautiful pork pie.

Then I took a file from Joe's workshop...



...and ran to the marshes.

hulk *n.* 囚船 **annoy** *v.* 使恼怒, 使生气 **top up** 装满 (部分已空的) 容器

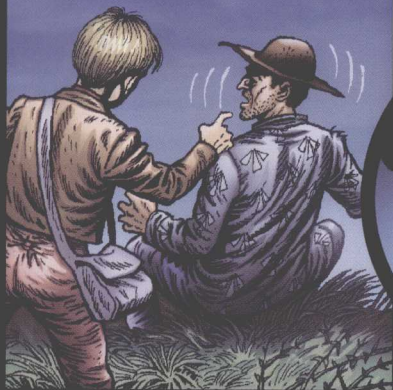
Volume I
Chapter 3

I crossed a ditch near the **battery** and saw a man sitting before me.



I went forward softly and touched him on the shoulder.

It was not the same man!



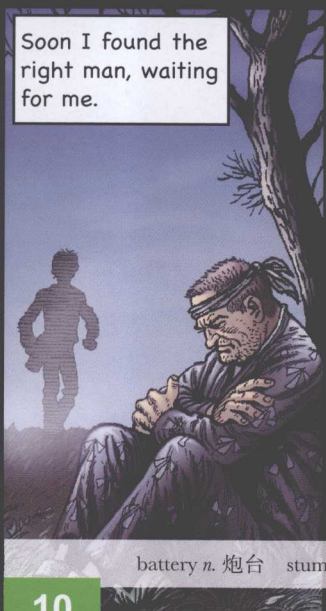
It must be the other man.



He **stumbled** and ran off.



Soon I found the right man, waiting for me.



I gave him what I had taken.



I'm sorry, I can't get any more for your friend.



battery *n.* 炮台 stumble *v.* 跌跌撞撞地走



The other man that you spoke of.

Who?

He doesn't need any.



He looked as if he did. Just now, over there.



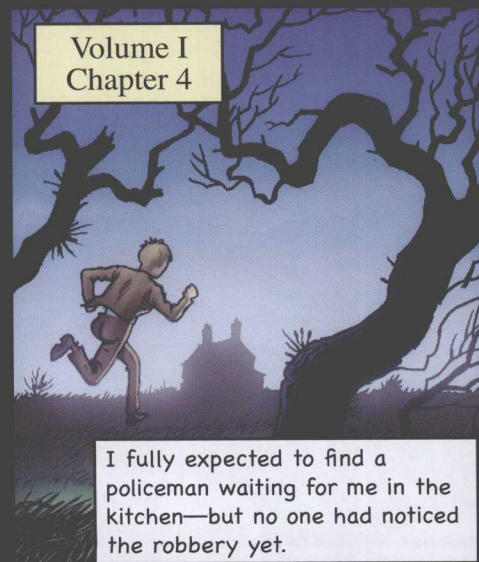
Show me the way he went--I'll get 'im!

Curse this iron on my sore leg! Give me the file, boy.



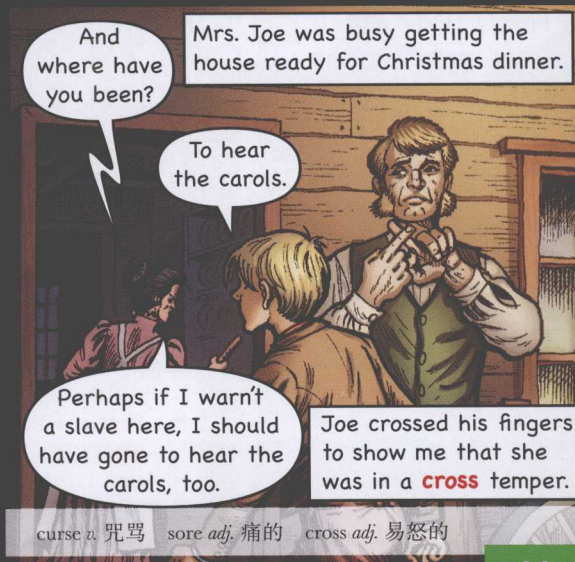
He was soon filing his iron like a madman.

I was scared—and so I ran away.



Volume I
Chapter 4

I fully expected to find a policeman waiting for me in the kitchen—but no one had noticed the robbery yet.



And where have you been?

Mrs. Joe was busy getting the house ready for Christmas dinner.

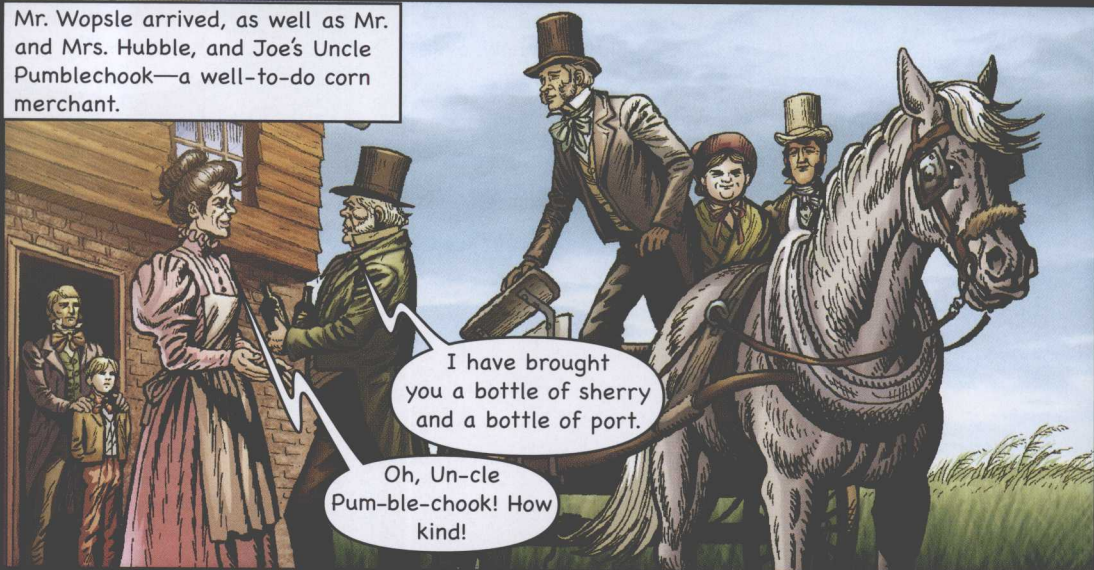
To hear the carols.

Perhaps if I wasn't a slave here, I should have gone to hear the carols, too.

Joe crossed his fingers to show me that she was in a cross temper.

curse *n.* 咒骂 sore *adj.* 痛的 cross *adj.* 易怒的

Mr. Wopsle arrived, as well as Mr. and Mrs. Hubble, and Joe's Uncle Pumblechook—a well-to-do corn merchant.



I have brought you a bottle of sherry and a bottle of port.

Oh, Un-cle Pum-ble-chook! How kind!

They wouldn't leave me alone. It began when Mr. Wopsle said grace.



...May we be truly grateful.

Do you hear that? Be grateful!

Be grateful, boy, to them which brought you up by hand.

Have some brandy, Uncle.

O no! It's weak!

Tar!

I had filled up the bottle with tar-water by mistake!

Uncle Pumblechook waved it away—I thought I had got away with it, until my sister said...

To finish with, you must taste our delightful pork pie.

tar-water *n.* 含焦油冷浸剂

How did tar get in there?



Goodness me!
Where's it gone?

I ran for my life.



Here
you are, look
sharp!



Volume I
Chapter 5

Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen, but I am on a chase in the name of the King, and want the blacksmith!

What for?

These **handcuffs** are faulty, and we need them repaired.

They were not for me, and the pie had been forgotten. Joe went to the forge.

When finished, he suggested we go along with the soldiers. We were told to stay back and keep quiet.



I hope we don't find them.

I bet we do.

I **dreaded** that the convict would think I had brought the soldiers there.

We heard shouting from a distance.



At the double!

Murder!

Convicts! This way!

sharp *adv.* 机警地 handcuff *n.* 手铐 dread *v.* 担忧 at the double 迅速地



Here they are!

Surrender, you two!



Remember, I took him! I gave him to you!

It won't do you any good.

Guard—he tried to murder me!



He's a liar!

Enough!

Light those torches!



March!

When my convict saw me, he gave me a look that I didn't understand.



surrender *v.* 投降 liar *n.* 说谎的人