

中学生浅易英汉对照读物①



Five Famous Fairy Tales

五个著名童话

外语教学与研究出版社

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(简写本)

Michael West 改写

金德贤 苏醒华 译注

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内 容 简 介

本书共收著名童话五篇。两篇选自格林童话（《桌子、驴子和棍子》、《王子和他的仆人》），两篇选自安徒生童话（《玻璃盒》、《白鸟》），一篇选自天方夜谈（《渔夫和巨人》）。

这五个童话在全世界享有盛名，故事通俗、纯朴、幽默，思想深刻，富有教育意义。字里行间自然地流露出人民的正义感和劳动者的智慧。简写本仅用五百个英语词汇复述。书后附有英语问题、译文、语法注释及词汇表，可供中学生和自学英语者阅读。

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1. The table, the donkey and the stick

Once there was a man who had three sons,¹ Tom, Bob and Jack. Tom had gone² to work with a man who made tables, and other things, of wood. He worked very hard for one year, and, when the year's work was over,³ the man gave him a table. It was made of wood and it looked like any other old table, but it was a magic table. If you said to it, 'Be covered,'⁴ then it at once became covered with nice food.

Tom was very pleased. He went from one country to another, and from one city to another, and he was always happy. When he wanted food, he set down his table in the house, or in the field, or by the road, and said, 'Be covered.' And at once it was covered with nice things to eat.

On his journey he came to a house, and he said to the man of the house, 'May I stay the night here?'

The man said, 'Yes, you may stay here, but I can't give you any food.'

Tom said, 'Don't give me any food. You can eat with me.' Then he put down his table and said, 'Be covered'; and at once the table was covered with nice food, and they sat down to eat.



Now this man was a bad man. He thought, 'I must have this boy's table. It will give me food, and I'll sell the food from it to others.'

When Tom went to bed, the man took another table and put it in the place of⁵ the magic table.

The next morning Tom put the table on his back. He did not know that it had been changed;⁶ and he walked towards his father's house.

At noon he came to his father's house. The old man was very pleased when he saw his son.

'What have you been doing,⁷ my son?' he asked.

'I have been making tables,' answered Tom.

'That's a very good thing to do,' said the father.

'And what have you brought back with you from your journeys?'

'I have brought this table,' said Tom.

The father looked at the table and said, 'You

haven't made that table very nicely. It's very old, and it's badly made.'

'It's a magic table,' Tom said. 'When I put it down and say, "Be covered," at once it is covered with nice things to eat. Ask all your friends to come, and you shall see what a good table it is, and what nice food I'll give them to eat.'

So the father asked all his friends. When they had all come, Tom put his table down in front of them and said, 'Be covered.' But the table did nothing; it stayed there just like any other old table. Then poor Tom knew that the bad man had stolen his table. Tom was so unhappy that he ran away and went to work again, making tables.⁸ He wrote a letter to his brother Jack and told him about his magic table and the bad man,

Bob was working with a man who had a lot of donkeys. When a year was over, the man said to him, 'You have worked very hard, so I'll give you something. I'll give you this donkey. You can't ride it, but it's a very good donkey.'

'Why do you say it's good,' asked Bob, 'if I can't ride it?'

'It's a magic donkey,' said the man; 'it speaks gold. Put a box at its mouth and say, "Bricklebrit," and gold will fall from its mouth into the box; the box will be full of gold.'

‘That’s a very good thing,’ said Bob.

Then Bob went on a journey, taking the donkey with him. Wherever he went,⁹ he always had all the nicest things that he could get.¹⁰ Whenever all his money was gone, he said, ‘Bricklebrit,’ and his box was full again as before.

After some time, he thought, ‘I’ll go back to my father.’

So he set out on the road to his home. And he came to the same house where Tom had stayed the night.

‘May I stay the night here?’ asked Bob.

‘Yes,’ said the man, ‘if you give me money for your food and for your bed.’

‘Money!’ cried Bob. ‘You can have as much money as you want.’¹¹

When Bob had eaten his food, the man came and asked him for the money. Bob put his hand in his coat to give the man a bit of gold—but there was no money there.

‘Wait,’ said Bob. ‘I’ll go and get some more money.’

Then he took a box and went out to the hut where his donkey was, at the back of the house.

The man thought, ‘I’ll see where he hides his money; in the night, when he’s asleep, I’ll go and take it.’ He saw Bob go into the hut. Then he went and

looked through a hole in the wall of the hut.

Bob put the box in front of the donkey and said, 'Bricklebrit,' and soon the box was full of gold.

'That's a good way of getting money!' thought the man. 'I must have that donkey.'

So in the night, when Bob was asleep in bed, the man went to the hut and took away the magic donkey and put another donkey in its place.

In the morning Bob took the donkey. He thought that it was his own. At noon he came to his father's house. The old man was very pleased when he saw his son.

'What have you been doing, my son?' he asked.

'I have been working with donkeys,' said Bob.

'And what have you brought back from your journeys?'

'A donkey,' said Bob.

'A donkey!' said his father. 'A cow would have been¹² nicer.'

'Yes,' said Bob, 'but this is a magic donkey. When I say, "Bricklebrit," it speaks gold. Call your friends, and I will give them all as much gold as they ask for.'

All the friends came. Then Bob brought his donkey and stood in front of them.

'Now look,' he said. 'When I say, "Bricklebrit," the donkey will speak gold.—Bricklebrit!'

But no gold came.

Poor Bob knew that the bad man had stolen his magic donkey. He ran away from the house and went to work again. He wrote a letter to his brother Jack and told him about the magic donkey and the bad man.

Jack was working with a man who got wood from the forest. When the year of work was over, the man said to Jack, 'You have worked very hard, so I'll give you something. I'll give you this box. In the box there's a stick.'

'Thank you for this beautiful box,' said Jack, 'but I don't want the stick. It looks like any other stick, and I want to put something prettier than that in this beautiful box.'

'It is a magic stick,' said the man. 'If any man is unkind or unjust to you, you must say, "Stick, out of the box!" Then the stick will jump out of the box and will begin to hit the man. And it will go on hitting him. But when you say, "Stick, back into the box," it will stop hitting the man and go back into its box.'

Jack thanked him and took the box. Then he went on a journey. On his journey he was never afraid of any man. If he met a bad man, he said, 'Stick, out of the box,' and the stick very quickly sent him running away as quickly as he could run. 13

Jack came at last to the house where his brothers

had stayed—the house of the man who had taken the magic table and the magic donkey. He asked for some food. As he ate, Jack began to tell the man about all the things that he had seen on his journeys.

‘Do you know,’ said Jack, ‘that there is a table that is covered with food as soon as you say, “Be covered” ? And there is a donkey that speaks gold. I don’t know where these things are now, but I saw them once on my journeys. Those are very nice things. But they are not as good as the thing that I have in this box. There is nothing anywhere so good as this.’

When the man heard this he began to think, ‘What can it be? It must be some very good thing. I must take it from him.’

At last Jack went to bed. He put the box near his bed. Then he shut his eyes.

After some time the man came to Jack’s room. He looked at Jack. ‘He’s asleep now,’ he thought. He came near to the bed, and put his hand on the box to take it away.

But Jack was not asleep. He had been waiting for the man to come. Just as the man put his hand on the box, Jack said, ‘Stick, out of the box.’ Out jumped the stick and began to hit the man on his head and on his arms and on his back, so that he cried out and tried to run away. ¹⁴

Then Jack said, ‘Give me the table which covers

itself with food and the donkey which speaks gold, then I will tell my stick to stop.'

'Yes, yes,' cried the man, 'I'll give them to you.'

Next morning Jack went away, taking the magic table and the magic donkey with him. He came to his father's house. The old man was very pleased when he saw him.

'What have you been doing, my son?' he asked.

'I have been working in the forest,' answered Jack.

'And what have you brought back from your journey?' asked his father.

'I have brought a stick,' answered Jack, 'a nice stick in a box.'

'A stick!' cried the father. 'Why did you bring a stick? You can get a stick from any tree in my garden.'

'Yes,' said Jack, 'but this is a magic stick. If any man is unjust, I say, "Stick, out of the box!" Then out it jumps and begins to hit the man. When I say,

"Stick, back into the box," it goes back again. My brothers had a magic table and a donkey that spoke gold. A bad man took these things from them. But, with the help of this stick, I have got them back again. Now send and ask my two brothers to come home. And ask all your friends to come too. I'll give them food and money, as much as they want.'

So Tom and Bob came home again. And the old man called all his friends. Then the table was brought in and Tom said, 'Be covered,' and at once the table was covered with food, and they all ate.

Then the donkey was brought in. Bob said, 'Brick-lebrit'; and the donkey spoke so much gold that everyone had as much as he could take away.

So the old man and his three sons lived happily ever after.

2. The Prince and his servants

Once there was a beautiful Princess. Many princes wanted to marry the Princess, but her mother the Queen said to them, 'I shall give you something to do. If you can do it, you shall marry the Princess; but if you can't do it, you shall be killed.' None of the princes could do the things that the Queen said. ¹ So they were all killed. Every month some new prince came, and was killed.

Now Prince Carol was the son of a poor king who had a very small country and very little money. Prince Carol heard of the beauty of the Princess, and he said to his father, 'I want to marry the beautiful Princess.'

'Never!' cried the King. 'If you go there, ² you will die, as many have died before you.'³

The Prince was very sad when he heard this answer. He was so sad that he became very ill, and his father was afraid that he would die. At last the King said, 'Go, then; go to the Princess, and may⁴ you be more happy than the others have been.'⁵

The Prince was very pleased when he heard this. After three days he got out of bed, and very soon he began his journey to the city in which the Princess lived. ⁶ He had no servants to go with him, because he was a poor Prince. He said, 'I'll find servants on the way.'

Now as the Prince went on his way, he saw a little hill far away. He said, 'I don't remember any hill in that place. This must be some new hill. But how could a new hill come in a place where there was no hill before?'⁷

Then he rode to the place and he saw that it was not a hill, but a very fat man on his back asleep. As the Prince came near, the fat man awoke.

'What are you doing here?' asked the Prince.

'I was sleeping,' said the man; 'and now I am awake.'

'Why were you sleeping?'

'I was sleeping because I had a little bit of food to

eat this morning. I am awake because now I want more.'

'What did you have to eat this morning?' asked the Prince.

'Three cows and a hundred loaves,' said the man.

'Will you be my servant?' said the Prince.

'Yes,' said the Fat Man, 'if you will give me food to eat.'

So the Fat Man went with the Prince as his servant.

Now as they went on their way, they came to another man. He had his head down so that his ear was in the dust. When he looked up, the Prince saw that one ear was very large.

'What are you doing?' asked the Prince.

'Hearing,' said the man.

'What do you hear?' said the Prince.

'I hear the trees growing,' said the man, 'and I hear the birds in a country far away over the sea.'

'Tell me, then, what do you hear in the house of the beautiful Princess?' asked the Prince.

'I hear the Princess crying because another poor prince has just been killed.'

'Will you be my servant?' said the Prince.

'Yes,' said Big Ear, 'I'll be your servant.'

Now as they went on their way they saw two long

things at the side of the road far away. They thought that it was two trees which had fallen down. But, as they came nearer, they saw that it was a man's arms. They were the longest arms that they had ever seen. After going on for some way, they came to the man's head.

'You are a very long person,' said the Prince.

'I am not so long as I *can* be,' answered the man.

'I can make my arms much longer than that.'

'Come with me,' said the Prince, 'and be my servant.'

So Long Arms went with the Prince.

As they went on their way they saw a man with a bit of cloth over one eye.

'Why have you covered your eye with that cloth?' asked the Prince. 'Has some dust gone into your eye?'

'No,' said the man. 'I see very far, and I can see through everything. So, if I want to look at things that are near, I must put a cloth over one eye.'

'Come with me, and be my servant,' said the Prince.

So Quick Eyes went with the Prince.

As they went on their journey, the sun became very hot; it was so hot that the Prince opened his coat. Then they came to a man sitting by the side of the road; he had two coats on, and he was covered with clothes so that his face could not be seen. But they