



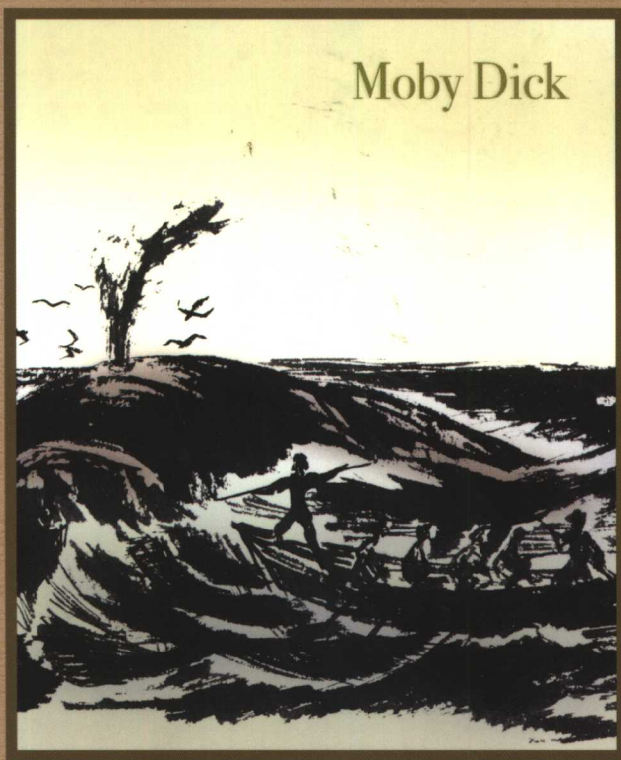
名著名篇双语对照丛书

美国经典文学名著

# 白鲸记

中英对照

梅尔维尔 著 李先规 编译



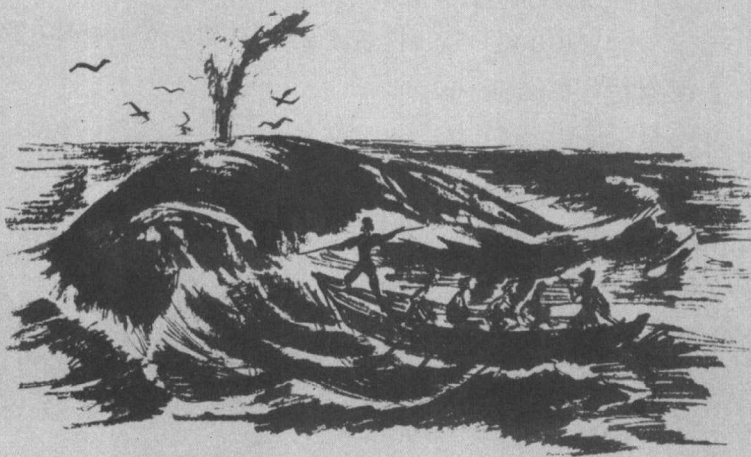
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## Foreword

Whales are the largest living animals on land and sea. They are hunted because of the valuable oil they give. Before electric light was invented, this oil was mostly used for burning in oil lamps.

The whale is usually called a fish, although it is not really one as it breathes air. It can dive deep down into the sea, and stay under the water for nearly an hour.

When it rises to the surface again, it blows out air mixed with water.

This rises in a "spout" to a great height. When the sailor saw this spout on the whaling-ship, they used to point to it and give a great shout of "There she blows!" As soon as they heard this cry, the sailors lowered the rowing boats which hung over the rails of their ship, and with oars and sails they went after the whale whose spout had been seen.



## 前言

鲸鱼是所有生活在陆地和海洋中的最大的动物。它们常遭到猎捕，是因为它们身上含有非常珍贵的鲸鱼油。在电灯被发明之前，这种鲸鱼油主要用于点燃油灯照明。

通常，鲸鱼被称为是一种鱼，尽管它因为呼吸空气而并不算是真正的鱼。

它可以潜入海水的深处，并且能够停留长达一小时左右。

当它再次浮出水面的时候，它会把混合了空气的水喷出来。

这股“水柱”会喷得非常高。当瞭望员看到鲸鱼喷出的这股“水柱”时，他们就会指着它大叫“它在那里喷水”，水手们听到后，很快放下悬挂在横杆外面的小划艇，扬帆划桨跟在那条正在喷水的鲸鱼后面。

When a boat got close enough to the whale, the harpooner threw his harpoon at it. The harpoon had a very sharp steel point, like an arrow, made so that it could not be pulled out of the whale by the rope that was fixed to its long wooden handle.

Maddened with pain and fear, the whale used to struggle, sometimes pulling the boat along for diving down far under water. The harpoon rope had to be very long and very carefully arranged in the boat so that it would run out freely when the whale dived.

As the wounded whale grew tired, the boat was pulled up close to it. Then the whale was killed at last with another weapon called a lance.

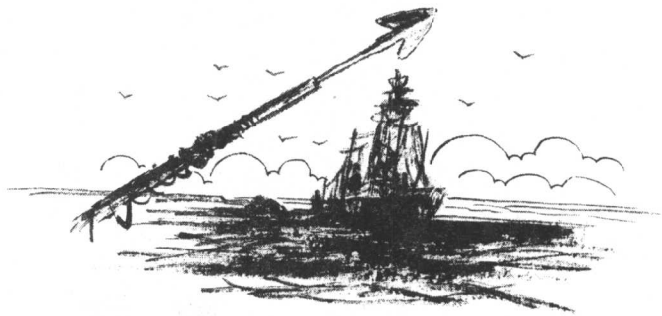
The dead whale floated until the ship sailed up to it. Then the whale would be fastened to the ship, and cut up into pieces which were boiled over a great fire in a brick fireplace on the ship called a “try-works”. The oil that ran out would be put into barrels and stored away.

Then the search for more whales would go on.

A hundred years ago, whaling-ships used to sail all over the world to search the whales.



当船接近鲸鱼时，投掷手就向它投出捕鲸叉。捕鲸叉有一个非常锐利的钢尖，很像箭头，这样做是为了使鲸鱼不能轻易地摆脱栓在木把上的绳子。



鲸鱼因为痛苦和害怕而疯狂地挣扎，有时会把船拖出几里远，有时它们会潜到很深的海底去，所以捕鲸叉的绳子必须很长，并小心地装在船上，这样在鲸鱼下潜时就不会很快用完了。

等受伤的鲸鱼挣扎累了，小船也更接近它了，鲸鱼就被另一种叫做长矛的工具结束了生命。

死了的鲸鱼漂浮在水面上，等大船开来把它拖上船，然后，分成小块放到船上一个用砖砌成的“炼油锅”的壁炉里煮。再把煮好的油放到油桶里储存起来。

接着再去寻找更多的鲸鱼。

一百年前，捕鲸船就为了寻找鲸鱼，在全世界航行。

Most of the ships started from New Bedford, a small American town on the Atlantic coast, or from Nantucket, an island close by.

Sometimes they did not return for three years or more. Whaling was a lonely and very dangerous life, calling for great skill and courage.

This story tells of the fierce and proud Captain Ahab and of his search over the oceans of the world for the great white whale that sailors called "Moby Dick".



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大部分的船是从美国大西洋海岸的一个小镇新贝弗尔德，或者是临近的一个小岛南特凯特出发。

他们有时三年甚至更长时间都不能回来。捕鲸是一种非常孤独和危险的生活，而且还需要很高的技巧和极大的勇气。

这个故事讲述了勇猛骄悍的亚哈船长和他的水手们，为了一条叫作“莫比·迪克”的大白鲸，而寻遍全世界的历险经历。

# 1

**C**all me Ishmael.

Some years ago never mind exactly how long having little or no money in my pockets, and nothing particular to interest me on shore, I thought I would sail about a little and see the watery part of the world.

It is a way I have of raising my spirits when they are low; I take to a ship quietly.

There is nothing surprising in this. If they only knew it, almost all men in some degree, some time or other, share the same feelings towards the ocean like me.

When I go to the sea, I go as a simple sailor. Then they pay me for my trouble but they never pay passengers a single penny that I ever heard of.

Having often been to sea in a merchant ship, I now took it into my head to go on a whaling voyage. The great whale himself stirs all my curiosity. The wild and distant seas where he rolls his great body, the dangers of the hunt, the thousand far-away sights and sounds, all helped to persuade me.

So I packed a spare shirt or two, took my bag under my arm, and started for



# 1

我叫伊斯梅尔。

几年前，且不管究竟是多少年前，我的口袋里只有一点钱或者说一点钱都没有，岸上也没有什么事情能让我有兴趣再去做，所以我想我应该去航海，去看看世界的海洋。

当我情绪低落的时候，海洋可以帮我振奋精神，所以我很快便搭上了一艘船。

其实这并不让人惊讶，因为人们有时候在某种程度上都和我一样向往大海。

我作为一个普通的船员出海，他们因为我的辛苦而付给我酬劳，但是我却从未听说他们会付给一个乘客一便士。

因为常常搭商船出海，所以这次我想跟着捕鲸船做一次航行，因为那巨大的鲸鱼激起了我所有的好奇心，鲸鱼那翻滚着的庞大的身躯，捕鲸生活的危险刺激，还有那千里之外的景色和声音，都在吸引我去航行。

于是我简单地收拾了一两件换洗的衬衣放进行囊，把包在胳膊底下一夹，就开始向合

Cape Horn and the Pacific Ocean.

When I arrived in the whaling town of New Bedford on a Saturday night, I was disappointed to learn that the little passenger-boat to Nantucket had already sailed, so that there would be no way of reaching that place until the following Monday. (For my mind was made up to sail in a Nantucket ship.)

It was a dark and stormy night and miserably cold. I knew no one in New Bedford. I had only a few pieces of silver.

So wherever you go, Ishmael, I said to myself as I stood in the middle of the street with my bag on my shoulder, be sure to ask the price, and don't be too particular. Such streets! Blocks of blackness, rather than houses, on either side. At this hour of the night the town seemed empty.

At last I came to a light, not far from the harbor and looking up at the house; I saw a swinging inn-sign over the door.

Entering, I found myself in a dark, low hall with wooden walls like those of an old ship. Beyond was the public room, with heavy beams above and a rough wooden floor beneath, so that you might almost think that you were in a ship, especially on such a wild and windy night as this.

I told the landlord I wanted a room, but received the answer that the inn was full not a bed empty.

"But wait," he said, "You have no objection to sharing a harpooneer's bed, have



恩角和太平洋进发。

我在星期六的晚上到达了位于新贝弗尔德的捕鲸小镇，当我知道开往南特凯特的小客轮已经开走的时候，非常失望，因为直到下个星期一都没有到达那里的船了。（因为我决定搭乘开往南特凯特的船出航。）

那是个极度寒冷、黑暗又暴风雨交加的夜晚。我在新贝弗尔德举目无亲，我的身上也只有几个银币。

我背着包，站在街中间告诉自己，伊斯梅尔啊，不管自己走到那里，要先问价格而不能太挑剔。像这样的街道！两边黑漆漆的，并不像房子，在这样的夜晚，镇上几乎空无一人。

最后，我终于在离港口不远的地方找到了光亮，抬起头，我看见了一块晃悠悠的旅店招牌挂在门上。

走进去，我就发现自己陷入了一片黑暗，低矮的走廊和木板的墙壁，就像是一艘破旧的船。再过去就是大厅，上面是巨大的横梁，下面是粗糙的地板，所以你几乎认为自己是在一艘船上，特别是在这样一个风雨交加的夜晚。

我告诉老板我想要一个房间，可是老板告诉我房间都满了，连一个空床都没有了。

“不过等一下，”他说，“如果你愿意，可以和一个投掷手睡一张床。反正你是去捕鲸



you? I suppose you are going whaling, so you had better get used to that sort of thing.”

I told him that I never liked to share a bed, but if the harpooneer was clean and polite I would do so, rather than wander about a strange town on so bitterly cold a night.

“I thought so.” said the landlord.

“All right; take a seat. You want supper? Supper will soon be ready.”

Late that night, though other men kept coming in and going up to bed, there was still no sign of my harpooneer.

“Landlord!” said I. “What sort of fellow is he and does he always stay up so late?” For it was now nearly midnight.

The landlord smiled. “No,” he said,

“Generally he’s early. But tonight he went out on business, you see, and I don’t know what on earth keeps him so late, unless perhaps he can’t sell his head.”

“Can’t sell his head? What sort of story is this you’re telling me? Do you mean to tell me that this harpooneer is going about the town this Saturday night trying to sell his head?”

“That’s exactly it,” said the landlord, “and I told him he wouldn’t sell it. There are too many on the market.”

“Too many what?”

的，先习惯一下这种生活吧，怎么样？”

我告诉他，我从没有和人分享一张床的习惯，但如果那个投掷手是个干净而且有礼貌的人，我可以那样做的，这样总比在如此寒冷的夜晚游荡在陌生的街头要好。

“我也这样想。”店主说。

“好了，现在找个座位坐下，你需要晚餐吗？晚餐马上就好了。”

夜已经很深了，其他人都相继进房去睡觉了，可是我的那个投掷手仍然没有回来。

“老板！”我说，“他是个怎样的人，他经常这么晚回来吗？”现在已经接近午夜了。

老板笑了，“不是的，”他说，“通常他都是很早的，但是今晚他出去做生意了，我也不知道究竟是什么事情让他耽搁到这么晚，也许是他无法卖掉他的头吧。”

“无法卖掉他的头？你这是在给我讲什么故事啊？你不会是在告诉我，那个投掷手在星期六的晚上去镇上是为了要卖出他的头吧？”

“正是这样的，”老板说，“我告诉他，他是卖不出去的，因为市场上的已经有太多了。”

“有太多什么？”

“Well, aren't there too many heads in the world? But calm down calm down! This harpooneer I've been telling you about has just arrived from the South Seas, where he bought a lot of preserved human heads. They're very curious things, you know. He has sold all but one of them, and he's trying to sell that one tonight, because tomorrow is Sunday, and he mustn't sell human heads in the street when people are going to church. He wanted to, last Sunday, but I stopped him just as he was going out of the door, carrying four of his little preserved heads with him.”

That explained the mystery, but what was I to think?

“He sounds a dangerous man.”

“He pays me regularly. But come, it's getting late. You'd better be going to bed.”

We went to upstairs and I was in a small room, cold as the grave, with a great bed, big enough for four harpooneers to sleep side by side. When I got into bed, I could not sleep for a long time. At last I heard a heavy footfall in the passage. That must be the harpooneer, I thought, the strange head-seller! But I lay perfectly still and decided not to be the first to speak.

When he turned what a face! It was a dark purple-yellow color, with a pattern of black squares all over it. He took off his hat, and I nearly cried out with surprise. There was no hair at all on his head, except one small knot twisted up on top. As

“这世界上有许多头不是吗？但是，请冷静下来，我告诉你的这个投掷手刚刚从南海来，他带来了许多在那里保存好的人头，你知道，他们的那些东西是让人非常惊奇的玩意儿，他除了一个之外，全都卖掉了，今天晚上他就是去卖那一个的，因为明天是星期天，在人们去教堂的路上他是不能卖人头的。上个星期天，他带着他保存的4个小人头想去看，出门的时候被我拦住了。”

那样就可以解释这个神秘的东西了，可我该怎么想呢？

“听起来他是个危险的人？”

“反正他按时给我房租，好了，已经很晚了，你还是先去睡觉吧。”

我跟他一起上了楼，进了一间冷得像坟墓一样的小房间，里面有一张大床，大到足以容纳四个投掷手并排睡。我躺在床上，久久不能入睡。后来我听到走廊上有一阵沉重的脚步声，我想一定是那个投掷手了，那个奇怪的人头贩子！我仍然像原来一样躺着，而且我决定不先开口和他打招呼。

当他转过身我几乎忍不住叫出声来，那是怎样的一张脸啊！那脸上涂着深紫色和黄色，还满脸画着正方形的黑色图案。他摘掉他的帽子，我几乎要大叫出来，除了头顶上的一个小髻之外，他几乎没有头发。他脱了衣服，露出了胸膛、胳膊、后背，还有他的腿，全部

he undressed, he showed his chest and arms, and these, his back and his legs were all covered with the pattern of black squares like his face. At last he took up an Indian tobacco pipe from the table, held it to the light with his mouth at the handle, and puffed out great clouds of tobacco smoke. The next minute he put the lamp out, and, with the pipe between his teeth, jumped into bed with me. I cried out and I could not help it.

“Who are you?” he said. “You no speak, I kill you!”

“Landlord! Help! Landlord—save me!” I shouted.

“Speak! Tell me who are you, or I kill you!”

But at that moment the landlord came in with a light in his hand. “Don’t be afraid now,” said he, laughing. “Queequeg here wouldn’t hurt a hair of your head.”

“Stop your laughing!” I shouted. “Why didn’t you tell me your harpooneer was going to be like this?”

“I thought you would expect it. Didn’t I tell you he was selling heads in the town? Go to sleep. Queequeg, look at here. You know me and I know you and this man sleeps with you do you like?”

“I like it plenty.” said Queequeg.

Then he rolled over to one side. The man’s a human being just as I am, I thought to myself; he had just as much reason to fear me as I had to be afraid of him.



都是那种和脸上一样的可怕的正方形的图案。最后他从桌子上拿了一个印第安烟斗，他用嘴叼着烟斗柄，凑到油灯那里点燃，吐出大团的烟雾，接下来他熄了灯，咬着烟斗跳上床。我忍不住叫了起来。

“你是谁？”他说，“如果你不说，我就宰了你”，

“老板！救命啊！老板！救我啊！”我呼喊。

“快说，你到底是谁，否则宰了你！”

就在这时，老板提着油灯走进来，“现在不用害怕啦，”他笑着说，“这位魁克尔不会伤害你一根头发的。”

“不要再笑了！”我叫道，“为什么你没告诉我这个投掷手是这样的？”

“我以为你能想得到，我不是告诉你他是镇上卖人头的吗？去睡吧。魁克尔，你瞧，我们互相十分了解了，这个人今晚要和你一起睡，可以吗？”

“我非常愿意。”魁克尔说。

接着他就转过身到床的另一边睡了。我暗自想着，这个人和我一样都是普通人，他也有很多理由像我害怕他一样害怕我。

“Good night, landlord,” said I. “You may go.”

I turned over, and never slept better in my life.

Upon waking next morning with the daylight, I found Queequeg's arm thrown over me in the most loving way. You would almost have thought I was his wife.

Presently he awoke, shook himself all over like a dog, and sat up in bed, rubbing his eyes, as though he did not remember how I came to be there.

Then he jumped out on to the floor, and made me understand by signs that he would dress first, then leave me alone in the room. He started dressing at the top, by putting on his hat, and then began hunting for his boots. What he did it for, I cannot tell, but his next movement was to push himself with his hat still on and his boots in his hand under the bed, where, from the noises he made, I guessed he was hard at work putting his boots on. When he stood up again, he put on some clothes, and then began to wash himself.

Any Christian would have washed his face, but Queequeg, to my astonishment, washed only his chest, arms and hands. Then he started to soap his face. I was watching to see where he kept his razor. But he took a harpoon from the corner of the room, slipped off the long wooden handle, took the cover off the steel head, and, sharpening its edge by rubbing it once or twice on his boot, went to the looking-glass and began harpooning, or rather shaving, his face.



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“晚安，老板，”我说，“你可以走了。”

我也转过身，而且有生以来第一次睡得这么好。


第二天，天微微亮时，我醒了，我发现魁克尔以一种非常亲密的姿势搂着我，被人看见都会认为我就是他的妻子了。

不久他醒了，像一只小狗一样摇动他的身体，然后从床上坐起来揉揉眼睛，好像完全不记得我怎么会在那里。

接着他跳到地板上，做了个手势给我，让我明白他要先把衣服穿好，然后把房间留给我。他开始从上到下地穿衣服，先戴上帽子，接着又开始寻找他的靴子。我不明白他为什么这么做，但是他的下一个动作却是，戴着他的帽子，拎着靴子，钻到了床底下。从他制造的噪音，我猜他是在努力穿靴子。当他再次站起来的时候，他已经穿好了几件衣服了，开始去洗漱了。

每个基督徒都是要洗脸的，可是让人惊讶的是魁克尔只洗了他的胸膛、胳膊和手。然后他把肥皂抹在他的脸上。我注意地看他把剃刀收在哪里，但他却只是从屋子的角落里拿了捕鲸叉过来，退掉长木把，抽出刀鞘，又在靴子上来回蹭了两下，然后就走到镜子前开始刮胡子了。

Afterwards I wondered less at this, when I came to know of what fine steel the head of a harpoon is made, and how very sharp the long, straight edges are always kept. Soon he was ready, and he proudly marched out of the room, carrying his harpoon before him.



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后来，当我知道那捕鲸叉的头是用何等优质的钢制成的，又长又锋利，并且要常常保持这种锋利之后，我就不那么惊奇了。很快他就收拾好了，手握鱼叉，昂首阔步地走出房间。

**D**uring the following day and night I knew Queequeg more. Ugly his patterned face might seem, but you cannot hide the soul. I saw he had a simple honest heart, and a spirit that would dare a thousand devils.

He was a native of Rokovoko, an island far away to the West and South, not marked on any map. His father was a High Chief, his uncle a High Priest.

With a deep desire to learn among the Christians, the arts by which to make his people happier and better than they were, he joined a passing whaling-ship.

The captain put this noble young prince down among the sailors, and made a whaling man of him, which he had been ever since.

I asked him what he intended to do now, and he said to go whaling again. I told him that was my plan too, and I meant to start out from Nantucket, and he at once decided to come with me in the same ship and share my fortunes.

To this I happily agreed, besides the liking, now I felt for Queequeg, he was an experienced harpooneer, so could not fail to be useful to one like me who knew nothing of the mysteries of whaling, though well accustomed to the sea.

Next morning I paid the bill for myself and my companion, and away we went



接下来的一整天，我对魁克尔有了更深的了解。虽然他脸上的图案很难看，却无法隐藏住他的灵魂。我看到了他那颗率直、诚实的心，以及敢于挑战千险万难的精神。

他是罗科沃克岛上的土著人，那是一个在遥远的西南方的小岛，所有的地图对这个岛都没有任何的标记。他的父亲是大酋长，他的叔叔是祭司的头儿。

他极度地渴望能到基督徒中学习那些可以使他的人民过得更好、更快乐的技能，于是他登上了一艘过路的捕鲸船。

船长把这个年轻高贵的王子放到水手门中间，使他成为今天这样的一个捕鲸人。

我问他眼下打算干点什么？他告诉我出海，再去捕鲸。于是我告诉他那也正是我接下来的计划，而且我决定从南特凯特出发，他立刻决定要与我同船前往，同甘苦共患难。

我欣然同意了这个建议，因为除了我现在很喜欢魁克尔之外，他还是个有着丰富经验的投掷手，这对我这个虽然十分熟悉海洋，但对捕鲸一窍不通的水手来说，太重要了。

第二天早上，我付了我和我同伴的账，接着我们便来到了港口，找到了一艘可以载我

down to the harbor to find the little sailing boat which took passengers to the island of Nantucket.

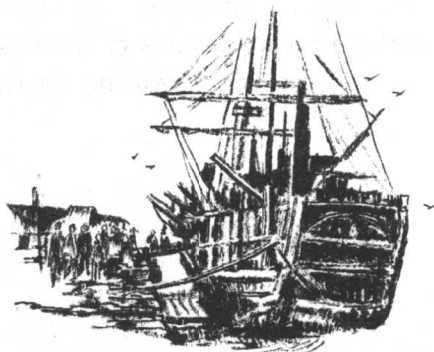
As it sailed down the Acushnet River, New Bedford rose on one side with its rows of streets, their ice-covered trees all shining in the clear, cold air. Great hills and mountains of barrels were piled up on the harbor side, the world-wandering whaling ships lay silent, though from some came the sound of hammering and preparations telling that new journeys were about to start;

that when one long and dangerous journey is ended, there only begins a second; and when the second is ended there only begins a third; and so on, for ever and ever. Such is the endlessness of all earthly effort.

After much walking and many inquiries in Nantucket, I learned that the Pequod would soon be making a three-year voyage; I found her in the harbor and looked her for a moment, then decided that she was the very ship for us.

You may have seen many strange ships in your day for all I know, but take my word for it; you never saw such a curious old ship as this Pequod.

She was rather small. Long weather-stained in the storms and calms of all four oceans, her woodwork was darkened like the skin of an old sailor. Her ancient deck was far from smooth. All around it, her rails were fitted like one great jaw with the long sharp teeth of



们去南特凯特的小船。

我们顺着阿库什奈特河缓缓而下，河的一侧是新贝弗尔德，它一排排的街市和冰雪覆盖的树林在晴朗而寒冷的阳光下泛着一层硬硬的冷色。岸上有堆积如山的木桶，港口里的捕鲸船，有周游了世界远航归来的，也有敲敲打打准备起锚待发的。

当一次漫长而又危险的航行结束时，那只是第二次的开始，第二次又结束时，也只是第三次的开始，循环往复，永无休止。这也表示了人类的努力永不停止。

在南特凯特经过了很多调查之后，我得知了百戈号将要作一次为期三年的航行，我是在港口发现它的，做了一番打量后，我便决定它就是我们要找的船了。

你可能见过这世上很多古怪的船只了，可我相信，像百戈号这样古怪的老船，肯定是你闻所未闻、见所未见的。

它有点小，长年累月的经受四海的风吹日晒、雨打浪激。它的木板黑的就像老水手的皮肤，它古老的甲板已经不再平滑。周围的船舷像是大鲸鱼的下颚，里面长满长长的尖利

the whale, to fasten her old ropes to. She was steered not with a wheel, but with a long handle made from the narrow jaw-bone of her enemy, the whale.

I looked about the ship and at length found an officer, with whom I arranged that Queequeg and I were to join the Pequod on her next voyage. That done, I asked where the captain was to be found.

“And what do you want with Captain Ahab? The arrangement is made, right enough. You have signed on for the voyage.”

“Yes, but I should like to see him.”

“I don't think you will be able to. I don't know exactly what's the matter with him, but he keeps in his house—sort of ill, and yet he doesn't look ill. In fact, he isn't ill; but no, he isn't well either. He's a strange man, Captain Ahab; he doesn't speak much, but when he does speak you may well listen. I warn you, Ahab's above the ordinary—and Ahab of old, you know, was crowned king!”

“And a very bad one. When that wicked king was killed, didn't the dogs lick his blood?”

“Come here to me—here! Look, boy, never say that on the Pequod. Never say it anywhere. Captain Ahab did not name himself. I know Captain Ahab well. I've sailed with him. I know what he is—a good man. Oh, I know he was never very cheerful, and I know that on the voyage home he was a little out of his mind for a while, but it was the sharp pains he was suffering that caused that. I know, too, that



的牙齿，用来固定那些旧绳子。它并不是用舵轮来掌舵的，而是用鲸鱼，它的敌人那狭窄的下颚骨制成的长手柄来掌舵的。

我四处张望，找到了一个船员，和他商量能不能让魁克尔和我参加百戈号的下一次航行，他答应了我的请求。我又问他哪里可以找到船长。

“你找亚哈船长做什么，我们不是都安排好了吗？你可以参加这次航行了。”

“是的，可是我还是应该见见他吧。”

“我想你可能见不到他，我也不知道他一直把自己关在屋子里是怎么回事，像是一种病，可他现在又看不出生病的样子，事实上他没病，可是他的身体也很不好就是了。亚哈船长是个怪人，他的话不多，但是当他说话的时候你可要好好地听。我警告你，他可不是普通的凡夫俗子，古代的亚哈可是一位国王。”

“那可是个十恶不赦的人，他被杀后，连狗都要去舔他的血。”

“到我这来！注意！孩子，永远不要在百戈号上说这样的话，任何地方都不能说，亚哈船长的名字可不是他自己取的，我很了解他，我和他一起航海，我知道他是什么样的人，他是一个好人。唉，我也知道他从没有真正快乐过，我也知道在我们归航的一段时间里，他有点精神恍惚，那也是因为他忍受着强烈的痛苦。自从被鲸鱼咬掉一条腿之后，他就变



ever since he lost his leg by that devilish whale on that voyage he's been strange and despairing sometimes—but that will all pass off. And once for all, let me tell you, young man, it's better to sail with a fierce good captain than with a laughing bad one. So goodbye to you—and don't wrong Captain Ahab because he happens to have a wicked name!”



得很怪。有时候，很绝望，不过所有的不开心都会过去的，年轻人，让我告诉你，和一个暴躁的好船长出海绝对比和一个嬉皮笑脸的坏船长出海要好得多。好了，再见吧！不要因为亚哈那个邪恶的名字而误会了他。”