

The Making Of A Hero

钢铁是怎样炼成的

原著：奥斯特洛夫斯基

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图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

钢铁是怎样炼成的 (英文详解注释本) / (苏) 奥斯特洛夫斯基
著; 张洁, 李卡宁编注. — 呼和浩特: 内蒙古大学出版社, 2003.7
ISBN 7-81074-491-7

I. 钢... II. ①奥... ②张... ③李... III. 英语—语言
读物, 小说 IV. H319.4:I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2003) 第 066257 号

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内蒙古大学出版社出版发行

(呼和浩特市昭乌达路 88 号, 010010)

内蒙古新华书店经销

内蒙古瑞德教育印务股份有限公司呼市分公司印刷

开本: 850×1168 1/32 印张: 11.75 插页: 12 字数: 430 千

2003 年 7 月第 1 版 2003 年 7 月第 1 次印刷

ISBN 7-81074-491-7/I · 42 定价: 23.00 元

序

文学是语言的艺术。原汁原味地阅读英文小说，不仅能提高文化素养，而且能学到地道的英语。阅读是一种兴趣。饱尝应试折磨的英语学子，若能轻松休闲地读几本英文经典小说，不啻一种快乐与享受。而且只要每天坚持读十几页，数月下来，读者就会惊喜地发现，学习英语不但不枯燥，竟是如此快乐的事：阅读丰富了你的情趣，扩大了你的词汇，培养了你的语感，更重要的是，你从阅读中获得了学好英语的自信，学会了用英语思维与表达。

读英文小说不必见生词就查 —— 频频翻阅词典，阅读就会支离破碎，读者自然心灰意冷 —— 然而英文小说中较多的生词又着实会给读者设置障碍，如何处理生词的问题，就成了能否坚持读下去的关键。为此，我们选编了这套《英文小说注释详解系列》丛书，适合具有 2000 英语词汇的英语爱好者阅读欣赏。

著名英语专家 L·G 亚历山大 (*New Concept English* 和 *Longman English Grammar* 之作者) 将英语词汇分为两大类：只需识义的“接受型词汇”(receptive) 和需要掌握并应用的“表达型词汇”(productive)。对于前一类词，一是读者可根据上下文猜测其义，这样学到的词，记忆往往较深；二是编注者对某些词语

加以英语或中文脚注，以利于读者顺畅地读下去。对于后一类词，编注者不仅给予注释，而且附加了浅显易懂的例句，以提高读者遣词造句的水平，从而在阅读欣赏中培养语言交际运用的能力。

干扰阅读的因素除生词外，还有结构或特殊或复杂的难句，对此编注者在脚注处作了简明的句子结构分析，以便于读者熟悉并掌握英语句法，这对于提高英语阅读与表达能力是十分重要的。

特别需要说明的是，全书中有的段落可能生词会略多些。遇到这样的拦路虎，读者径可生吞活剥地读下去，很快你就会有一种“柳暗花明”之感，因为更多的段落可能几乎无一生词。何况阅读小说本无需理解每一个单词，细细品味生动感人的情节与新鲜活泼的语言才是寓教于学之所在。

编注者从事外语教学多年，深知英语学子的种种苦恼与迷惘，希望这套丛书会给读者带来一些快乐与收获。编注中不妥甚或错误之处，敬请读者不吝赐教。

张 洁 李卡宁

2003年5月

CHAPTER 1

“ALL, who came to my house before the holiday to be examined, stand up!”

The flabby man in a cassock, with a heavy cross hanging from his neck, shot a threatening glance at the class.

Then his evil little eyes bored into^① all six—four boys and two girls—who rose from their seats and looked uneasily and timorously at him. The priest flipped his hand towards the girls and said: “You sit down. “They gave a sigh of relief, sat down with alacrity, and Father Basil’s beady eyes concentrated on the remaining four little bodies.

“Now you come here, my little beauties!”^②
Father Basil rose from his seat, moved the chair aside and went right up to the boys, who were huddled close together.

“Which of you good-for-nothing^③ little wretches smoke?”

All four answered quietly:

“We don’t smoke at all, sir.”

Then the priest’s face turned purple and he shouted:
“You wastrels don’t smoke, then who put the tobacco siftings in the dough? You don’t smoke, eh? Ah, now we’ll just see. Turn out your

① *Bored into*=were fixed on 紧盯着 ② *beauty* 美人, 俗语中常作反语用;
little beauties=little wretches 小无赖, 小坏蛋 ③ *good-for-nothing*=useless and
worthless, 只用于名词前; 也可用作名词, 意即 worthless person

pockets! Come on, look lively^①! Hear what I say? Turn your pockets out!”

Three of them began to unload the contents of their pockets on to the table.

Then the priest carefully examined the seams of their pockets for traces of tobacco, but found nothing, and turned to the fourth, a dark-eyed boy in a miserable grey shirt and blue trousers with patched knees.

“And what are you standing there like a block of wood for?”

The dark-eyed boy stared at the priest with lurking hatred, and in a flat voice said:

“I haven’t got any pockets,” and ran his hands over the sewn-up openings.

“Oh, on pockets, eh? So you think I don’t know who was capable of doing such a dirty little trick as to spoil the Easter loaf? You think that after that you’ll still be a pupil here? No, my little beauty, you won’t get off^② so lightly. Last time it was only for the sake of your mother you were not expelled, but this is the last straw. Get out of here!” He seized the boy’s ear brutally and flung him out into the corridor and shut the door on him.

The class was deathly silent, all sitting huddled together. None of them could understand why Paul Korchagin should be expelled like that. Only Sergey Brouzzhak, who was Paul’s bosom friend^③ and companion, had seen Paul put a handful of tobacco siftings into the mixture ready in the priest’s kitchen for the Paschal Cake^④ while the six of them who had failed in the exams were waiting for the priest to reexamine them.

Paul made his way outside and sat down on the bottom of the

①look lively = look sharp 快点! ②get off = escape punishment 逃脱惩罚

③bosom friend = very close friend ④Paschal Cake 复活节蛋糕

Paul made his way outside and sat down on the bottom of the steps leading to the entrance to the school to think things over. How was he to go home and what was he to say to his mother, who worked from early morning till late at night as cook at the excise inspector's^① and took everything so seriously?

Tears choked him.

What was he to do now? And all through^② that damned old priest. Why on earth had he put those siftings in the cake? It was Sergey who had prompted him. "I say," he had said, "let's give the rotten old beast a dose." And so they had given him a dose, and now Sergey was getting off and he would almost certainly be expelled.

The bad blood^③ between Paul and Father Basil dated a long way back. One day Paul had had a fight with Mishka Levchoukov and he had had to "go without"^④ his dinner." And so as to^⑤ make sure he wouldn't get into mischief^⑥, alone in the empty classroom, the teacher put him with the older ones in the senior class. Paul sat on the back bench and listened. The teacher was a bony little man in a black jacket, talking about the earth and the planets, and Paul drank it in^⑦ and gaped from amazement to hear that the earth had been in existence many million years and that the stars were things rather like the earth. In fact, he was so astonished by what he heard that he nearly got up and said: "Please, sir, in Holy Writ^⑧ it says different," but he was afraid of making a fool of himself^⑨.

The priest had always given Paul full marks for scripture. He

①excise inspector 税务官 ②all through=it was all through 全都是因为;
through= because of ③bad blood 敌意, 仇恨 ④go without=manage without
没有……而将就 ⑤so as to = in order to ⑥get into mischief 捣蛋, 恶作剧
⑦drink in 陶醉于, 吸收 eg. Drink in knowledge 如饥似渴地吸取知识
⑧Holy Writ=Holy Bible 圣经 ⑨make a fool of oneself 做傻事, 丢丑; 比
较: make a fool of sb. 愚弄, eg. You are making a fool of me.

knew all the prayer book by heart and the old and new testaments, too, and he knew precisely on which day God made each single thing. So Paul made up his mind to ask Father Basil about it. And at the next scripture lesson, as soon as even the priest had sat down, Paul held up his hand and, when he had got permission to speak, got up and said:

“Father, why does the teacher in the seniors’ class say that the earth is millions of years old and not what scripture said, five thous...” and then broke off short because of a hoarse yell from Father Basil:

“What’s that nonsense, you good-for-nothing boy? Is that how you learn your scripture?”

And Paul had not had time to open his mouth to reply when the priest seized him by the ears and began banging his head against the wall. A minute later, beaten and cowed, he had been flung out into the corridor.

The next day his mother had gone to the school and begged Father Basil to take her son back. From that day Paul had hated the priest with his whole being^①: hated him and feared him. He never forgave anyone the petty injuries he suffered, he certainly did not forget the undeserved thrashing the priest had given him, and he became sullen and morose. He had yet to suffer numerous smaller insults from Father Basil. The priest made him stand in the corner every day for weeks on end for the merest trifles and never once called on him to answer questions, and it was on this account that^② he had to go with the other dunces to the priest to be specially examined just before Easter-and then, while waiting in the kitchen, he put the stuff in the mixture ready for baking the Paschal Cake. Though nobody saw him the priest guessed immediately who was

①with one's whole being= with all one's strength 全力, eg. Respong with one's whole being 全力响应 ②it was on this account that... 正因为这一缘故……



responsible.

The lesson ended at last and the children streamed out into the yard and surrounded Paul, but Paul remained stubbornly silent. Sergey Brouzzhak stayed inside; he felt he was guilty, but could do nothing to help his friend.

Then the head of the school, Ephrem Vassilievitch, appeared in the window of the staff room and his deep voice made Paul start. He shouted:

“Send Korchagin to me at once!”

And with thumping heart Paul made his way to the staff room.

The proprietor of the Railway Station Buffet, a pasty-faced middle-aged man with colourless, washed-out eyes, shot a glance at Paul, who was standing to one side.

“How old is he?”

Paul’s mother said: “Twelve.”

“Well, leave him here, he can have a try. Now I’ll give him eight roubles a month and board working days^①, and he’ll be on alternate days from seven in the morning till seven the next morning^②, and no pilfering.”

Paul’s mother cried anxiously: “Oh no, sir, oh no, sir, Paul won’t touch a thing, I’ll guarantee that.”

And the proprietor ordered: “Well, let him start right away,” and he turned round to a sales-girl standing beside him behind the counter and said: “Zina, take this boy through into the scullery and tell Frossia to put him on the job^③ in place of Grishka.”

The girl put down the knife with which she was cutting ham and gave Paul a nod and went through the restaurant towards a side door

①board working days 当班时管饭 ②工作一天一夜，然后歇班一天一夜

③put him on the job 安排他的工作

which led into the scullery, and Paul followed her, while his mother hastened by his side whispering to him:

“Now, Paul dear, do try your best, don’t disgrace yourself, my dear.”

Then with sad eyes she followed him till he vanished and made for the exit.

The scullery was at work at full pressure^①. There was a monstrous pile of plates and forks and knives on a table and a number of women wiping them with towels flung over their shoulders.

A ginger-haired snippet of a boy slightly older than Paul, with an unkempt mat of bristly hair, was busy with two huge urns.

The scullery was full of steam from a vast cauldron of boiling water in which the dishes were washed, and at first Paul could not make out^② the faces of the workwomen, so he simply stood in the centre of the scullery without any idea of what he was to do or where he was to fit in^③.

Mean-while Zina went up to one of the women who were washing the dishes, took her by the shoulder and said:

“Look, Frossia, here’s a new boy for you in place of Grishka. You can tell him what he’s to do.”

Then she turned to Paul and pointing to the woman she had just called Frossia said:

“She’s the boss here. You do whatever she tells you,” then turned round and went back to her buffet.

Paul said: “All right, “and looked enquiringly at Frossia, who was standing in front of him. Frossia. wiped the sweat off her forehead and looked him up and down as if appraising his points, then she tucked up one sleeve, which had slipped over her elbow, and in a

①at full pressure 非常繁忙地 ②make out 辨认出 ③fit in=find a suitable place for 找到合适的位置, eg. The picture doesn’t fit in here.

surprisingly pleasant, deep voice, said:

“Your job, kid, is only a little one: see that copper? Well, every morning you hear that in good time^① and see that it’s full of boiling water, and of course you’ll split the wood yourself, and those two samovars are your job, too. And then, whenever necessary, it’s your job to clean the knives and forks and carry out the slops ...

Paul said: “But what am I to do now, Auntie?”

He heard one of the women—not so young—say:

“Come over here, you can help me wipe these forks.”

Then she gave him a towel and said: “Here, take hold of this, one end in the teeth and pull the edge tight with one hand. There’s fork; now rub it to and fro to get the prongs clean, and don’t let there be a grain of dirt left. They’re very strict about that here. The gentlemen always look at their forks and if they find the least dirt, there’s trouble, and before you know where you are^② you’ll have the missus^③ giving you the sack^④.”

“The missus?” Paul could not understand. “Why, the man who took me on^⑤ is the boss.”

The woman gave a hearty laugh.

“Oh, no, laddie, the boss here is only a bit of furniture^⑥, only a figure-head^⑦. The real boss here’s the missus. Only she’s out today—you do a bit of work and you’ll soon see^⑧.”

① *in good time* 按时, 稍早一点 (in bad time 误时); eg. They finished their school work in good time (before the time when the teacher said they must stop).

② *before you know where you are* 突然一下就 ③ *missus*=*missis* 此处指女老板 ④ *give the sack*=*dismiss* 解雇 ⑤ *take on*=*start to employ* 开始雇佣

⑥ *a bit of furniture* 一件摆设 ⑦ *a figure-head* 一个窝囊废 ⑧ *you do a bit of work and you’ll soon see* = If you do a bit of work, you’ll soon see (and 连接两个平行句, 前者表示条件).

The door into the scullery opened and three waiters came in with piles of dirty dishes.

One of them, a broad-shouldered squint-eyed fellow with a massive three-cornered face said:

“Here, come along, get a move on^①. The twelve o’clock’ ll be in any minute and there you are fiddling about^②.”

Then he saw Paul and asked:

“And who’s this kid?”

Frossia. said: “That’s our new boy.”

“Oh,” he declared, “that’s your new boy, is it. Well” and his heavy hand came down on Paul’s shoulder and pushed him over towards the samovars,” those two samovars have to be ready any minute, and look, boy, one of them’s out and the other’s only aglimmer. We’ll let you off a bit^③ today, but if it happens tomorrow you’ll get a good box on the ears. See?”

Without a word Paul turned to the samvars.

And so his working life began. Never before had Paul tried so hard as he did that first working day of his. He understood that this was quite different from home, where he could be disobedient to his mother. The squint-eyed waiter had made it quite clear that if you didn’t obey you got your ears boxed.

So the sparks began to fly out of the bellied tengallon samovars, with Paul taking off his shoes and putting them over the chimney and flaming the charcoal to a glow. Then he snatched up a bucket of slops and flew off to the midden, banked up wood on to the fire under the copper, spred out wet cloths on the boiling samovars to dry, and did everything he was told. Late that evening he was worn out when he went down to the kitchen. The elderly dish-washer, whose name was

① *get a move on*=hurry up ② *fiddling about* 虚度时光, 鬼混 ③ *let you off a bit* 权且放过去; *let off* 饶恕, 放过

Anissia, looked at the door which had closed behind him and said:

“There’s something wrong in that kid’s upper story^①, why, he works like a loony. There’s something fishy about him, I’m sure, putting him out to work^②.”

Frossia. said: “Well, he is certainly a worker, there’s no need to be always on at him^③.”

But Dounia said: “It soon wears off^④, they all start like that ...”

At seven the next morning, absolutely worn out by his night without sleep and the endless toil, Paul handed over the two samovars well boiling to the boy who came to take his place. This was a boy with a pudding face and aggressive eyes.

As soon as he had made sure that everything was in order and that the samovars were boiling, this boy stuck his hands in his pockets and then, forcing the spittle through tightly clenched teeth and shooting Paul a glance with his whitish eyes, said in a tone which forbade any objection:

“Now, you, kid, look out^⑤ you’re here sharp at six tomorrow morning to take over^⑥.”

Paul said: “Why at six? Shift changes at seven.”

“Let those who want to change at seven do so, but you look out and be here at six. And if you don’t keep your jaw shut better I’ll soon put a blot on your phiz for you. Upon my word, you mug you, only started work today and already putting on airs^⑦.”

The dish-washers who had handed over their work to the incoming shift followed the conversation of the two boys with interest

①upper story=head ②他靠不住,他是迫不得已来干活的。fishy可疑,靠不住 ③be on at 催促,唠叨地要求; eg. I’ve been on at her to change her hair style. ④那种卖力干活的劲头很快就会消失的。wear off=diminish gradually 逐步消失 ⑤look out 留神,当心 ⑥take over 接班 ⑦put on airs 摆架子,装腔作势

The aggressive voice and challenging manner of the other boy riled Paul, and he moved a step nearer to him and got ready to hit him, only fear of being dismissed on his very first day held him back. He flushed a deep red and said:

“You calm yourself a bit and take care how you step or you’ll get burnt^①. I’m coming tomorrow at seven, and I can fight quite as well as you can. And if you want to have a try, I’m ready.”

The other took a step back towards the copper and stared with amazement at Paul standing there angrily. He had not in the least expected such a definite refusal and he was rather at a loss, and he now muttered: “Oh, all right, we’ll see.”

Paul made his way out of the station together with the women, and hurried home. The first day had passed off satisfactorily, and as he strode along he felt himself a man who has earned his rest. Now he too was a worker and nobody could say he was not an earner.

The morning sun was already climbing above the roof of the timber works. The little cottage which was his home would soon appear, just another moment; he had only to pass the Leshchinskis’ country house.

His mother was out in the yard preparing the samovar. As soon as she caught sight of her son she asked anxiously:

“Everything all right?”

“Not so bad,” Paul said.

His mother had something to tell him, he could guess; through the open window of the room he could see the broad shoulders of his brother Artem.

This disturbed him and he said: “What, has Artem come home?”

“Yes, he arrived last night, and he is going to stay here. He’s going to work down at the railway yards.”

①get burnt=burn one’s fingers 吃亏