美) 莫斯·哈特

生不带来

死不带去

• 英汉对照 •

外国影剧选

YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU

英 汉 对 照 外 国 影 剧 选

You Can't Take It With You

生不带来 死不带去

英汉对照 外国影剧选 You Can't Take It With You 生不带来 死不带去 [美] 莫斯·哈特 乔治·西蒙·考夫曼 莲可 译注

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译者的话

本剧是美国剧作家乔治·西蒙·考夫曼 (George S. Kaufman, 1889—1961) 和莫斯·哈特 (Moss Hart, 1904—1961)合作的成果。他们成功地合作创编了八个剧本,其中 '生不带来 死不带去'于 1936 年获得美国的最高戏剧奖——普利策奖。1938年,好莱坞把它拍成电影,赢得了1938年度电影"奥斯卡"的最佳影片奖。1987年又作为上海——旧金山两个友好城市文化交流协定的项目之一,在上海公演。

这两位剧作家对人物的塑造已达到炉火纯青的程度。剧中角色说的俏皮话虽然非文学化,有时甚至还非常粗俗,却总是些相当尖刻的插科打诨,而其他讽刺作家则往往要花许多笔墨才能达到这种效果。在戏剧结构方面,他们既保持了剧情的正常发展,又在有需要的地方精确地显示 喜剧的特色,这也是使他们的创作可令人耳目一新的主要因素。

本书采用英汉对照的形式,对一些习惯用语和人名、地名作了注释,可供初学英语的读者学习口语参考之用。

剧情梗概

本剧是三慕喜剧, 油的是人牛观 截 然 不 同 的 两 个 家 庭。一戸是柯尔比家。老安东尼・柯尔比先生认为继承并发 展祖业是天经地义的事情,因而放弃自己的一切爱好,自任 柯尔比商行经理,过着腐庸碌碌的生活,连自己的亲人也无 暇体贴; 其要因精神空虚, 以信仰唯灵论为慰藉; 其子小安 东尼受父亲之命, 勉为其难地担任着副经理的职务; 全家的 日子枯燥乏味。另一户是范德霍夫家。外祖父马丁・范德霍 夫主张人们该凭各自的爱好选择职业。因此他家的起居室便 成了全家人各行其是、气氛欢乐的场所。他们彼此深切了 解,彼此体贴,互不干涉,相爱无间。外祖父马 丁 嗜 好 养 蛇,起居室里备有蛇笼;他还乐于在室内作投标游戏;其女 佩内洛普爱好写作, 打字机嗒嗒声不绝于耳; 女婿保罗终日 在地窖里制造焰火和爆竹; 大外甥女艾希是个芭蕾舞迷, 起 居室成了她的舞池,她还自制糖果由其夫埃德负责出售;埃 德热衷于印刷术和弹木琴; 小外甥女阿莉斯在柯尔比商行工 作。

阿莉斯与柯尔比商行副经理小安东尼相爱,但深恐他们的婚姻会因双方家风迥异而遭到小安东尼的父母反对,因而 力图隐瞒自己家中实情。小安东尼则甚向往阿莉斯家的生活

方式,因此故意带领双亲到她家作客。果然,老柯尔比先生见状大为不满。于是阿莉斯的外祖父马丁和小安东尼对他进行开导劝说。小安东尼使其父忆及自己年轻时希望当杂技艺人和萨克斯管吹奏手,曾因祖父强制他继承家业而离家出走,并拆穿他父亲至今还有一支萨克斯管藏在衣橱后面的秘密。外祖父马丁则说:人生几何,人人都应凭爱好选择职业,从中获得乐趣,何必为继承并发展祖业而苦此生,生不带来,死不带去嘛!老柯尔比先生终于醒悟过来,恢复了年轻时代的情趣,也成全了儿子的婚事。

剧中还穿插了如下趣事: 埃德无意中印刷出来的字句和 保罗储存在地窖里的大量焰火引起司法当局的误解, 致使柯尔比和范德霍夫两家人全遭逮捕; 由于范德霍夫 家 待 人 亲善, 外祖父马丁竟然得以终生免缴所得税; 酗酒成习的女演员丑态百出; 以及流亡在美的俄国沙皇时代的女大公爵在范德霍夫家的厨房里大显身手等等。

生不带来 死不带去

A Company of the Comp

Land Barton Little

ACT 1

SCENE 1: The home of MARTIN VANDERHOF

— just around the corner from Columbia University
but don't go looking for it. The room we see is
what is customarily described as a living room, but
in this house the term is something of an understatement. The every-man-for-himself room would be
more like it. For here meals are eaten, plays are written, snakes collected, baller steps practiced, xylophones
played, printing presses operated — if there were room
enough there would probably be ice skating. In short,
the brood presided over by MARTIN VANDERHOF
goes on about the business of living in the fullest
sense of the word. From GRANDPA VANDERHOF
down, they are individualists. This is a house where
you do as you like, and no questions asked.

At the moment, GRANDPA VANDERHOF'S

第一幕

第一场

马丁·范德霍夫的家——坐落在美国哥伦比亚大学的拐角附近,但是你可别上那儿去寻找这户人家。我们所瞧见的是一间人们通常称之为起居室的房间,不过对这个屋子用上这名称可要打折扣才是。它还不如称作人人各行其是的房间更为合适。因为不仅全家人都在这儿吃饭,还有人在这儿写剧本,有人蒐集蛇类,有人练习芭蕾舞步态,有人弹木琴,还有人操作印刷机——要是房间够大的话,还可能有人在那儿溜冰呢。总而言之,由马丁·范德霍夫主持着的这一伙小辈在这儿完全凭各自的方式过日子。上自外祖父范德霍夫,他们全家老少都是各干各的。在这个房间里你可以随意干什么,谁也不会来干预。

此刻,外祖父范德霍夫的女儿佩内洛普•西凯莫

daughter, MRS. PENELOPE SYCAMORE, is doing what she likes more than anything else in the world. She is writing a play — her eleventh. Comfortably ensconced in what is affectionately known as Mother's Corner, she is pounding away on a typewriter perched precariously on a rickety card table. Also on the table is one of those plaster-paris skulls ordinarily used as an ash tray, but which serves PENELOPE as a candy jar. And, because PENNY likes companionship, there are two kittens on the table, busily lapping at a saucer of milk.

PENELOPE VANDERHOF SYCAMORE is a round little woman in her early fifties, comfortable looking, gentle, bomey. One would not suspect that under that placed exterior there surges the Divine Urge—but it does, it does.

After a moment her fingers lag on the keys; a thoughtful expression comes over her face. Abstractedly she takes a piece of candy out of the skull, pops it into her mouth. As always, it furnishes the needed inspiration—with a furious burst of speed she finishes a page and whips it out of the machine. Quite mechanically, she

尔太太正在干着她最喜欢的事。她在写剧本——这是她的第十一个剧本。她把自己舒舒服服地安置在大家都亲切地称之为"妈妈的角落"里,正埋头于一架打字机上打着字。打字机是不安稳地搁在一张摇摇晃晃的牌桌上。桌上还有一只通常充当烟灰缸的那种涂着一层熟石膏的头盖骨,但是佩内洛普是把它盛糖果的;又因彭妮(佩内洛普之昵称)喜欢有伴儿,牌桌上还有两只小猫,它们正争先恐后地舔着一个盛牛奶的茶碟子。

佩内洛普·范德霍夫·西凯莫尔是一个体态丰满的矮小妇女,五十岁出头一些,模样儿教人看了很惬意,态度文雅亲切。人们想不到在她那平静的外表下面奔腾着的创作激情,可是确实是这样的,是这样的。

 picks up one of the kittens, adds the sheet of paper to the pile underneath, replaces the kitten.

As she goes back to work, ESSIE CARMICHAEL, MRS. SYCAMORE'S eldest daughter, comes in from the kitchen. A girl of about twenty-nine, very slight, a curious air of the pixie about her. She is wearing ballet slippers—in fact, she wears them throughout the play.

- ESSIE. (Enters U. R. as PENNY crosses back with skull and fanning herself takes paper out of typewriter.).

 My, that kitchen's hot.
- **PENNY.** (Finishing a bit of typing.) What, Essie? (Rises and crosses to R. a step.)
- **ESSIE.** (Crossing to R. of table.) I say the kitchen's awful hot. That new candy I'm making—it just won't ever get cool.
- PENNY. Do you have to make candy today, Essie? It's such a hot day.
- **ESSIE.** Well, I got all those new orders. Ed went out and got a bunch of new orders. (Leg limbering exercise on chair.)
- PENNY. My, if it keeps on I suppose you'll be

张, 然后把它再放回原处。

她又开始工作时, 艾希·卡迈克尔(西凯莫尔太太的大女儿)从厨房里走进屋来。她二十九岁左右, 身材十分苗条, 她的神态带有一种调皮淘气的奇怪气息, 脚登芭蕾舞鞋——实际上在本剧演出中她始终穿着它们。

- **艾** 希 (当彭妮端着头盖骨走过去,给自己扇扇子,接着从打字机上抽出纸来时,艾希从台右后方走进来。)哎呀,那间厨房可真热!
- **彭** 妮(打完了一些字。)什么,艾希?(站起来朝 右边跨了一步。)
- **艾** 希 (走到桌子右边。) 我说厨房里热极啦。我 新做的糖果——就老凉不下来。
- **彭 妮** 艾希,今天你还得做糖果吗?天这么热。
- 文 希 唉,我有着那么多订货单呐,都怪埃德出去又搞了一大束新订单。(把腿搁在椅子上作柔软操。)
- 彭 妮 天哪! 要是这样下去,我看你们可要开个

- opening up a store.
- ESSIE. That's what Ed was saying last night (She leans body forward.), but I said No, I want to be a dancer. (Points to C.)
- **PENNY.** (Returning to her desk.) The only trouble with dancing is, it takes so long. You've been studying such a long time.
- **ESSIE.** (Slowly drawing a leg up behind her as she talks.)

 Only—eight—years. After all, Mother, you've been writing plays for eight years. We started about the same time, didn't we?
- **PENNY.** Yes, but you shouldn't count my first two years. because I was learning to type. (At her desk.)
 - (From the kitchen comes a colored maid named RHEBA—a very black girl somewhere in her thirties. She carries eight napkins.)
- RHEBA. (As she enters.) I think the candy's hardening up now, Miss Essie. (Puts napkins on U.S. chair of table.)

店铺啦。

- **艾** 希 埃德昨晚就这么说的(把身子向前倾去。) 我说不行,我要当个舞蹈演员。(指向台中央。)
- **彰 妮** (回到书桌前。) 跳舞唯一的烦恼就是得花 这么长时间。你已经学了这么久了。
- **艾** 希 (一边说话一边把一条腿向后慢慢地往上提。)只有——八——年。妈妈,你毕竟已经写了八年剧本了。我们俩在差不多时候开始的,不是吗?
- **妮** 是的,不过你不该把我开头的两年功夫也 算进去,因为那段时间我是用在学打字上 的。(她呆在书桌那儿。)

(从厨房里走来一个名叫丽巴的黑人 女 仆——三十几岁,肤色很黑,她手里拿着八条餐巾。)

图 (一边走进来一边说。) 我想现 在 糖 变 硬 了, 艾希小姐。(把餐巾放在台后方的餐 椅上。)

ESSIE. Oh, thanks Rheba. I'll bring some in,
Mother —I want you to try it. (She goes into
kitchen U. R.)

(PENNY returns to her work, sits—puts fresh paper in and types — as RHEBA removes table centerpiece and goes to buffet.)

RHEBA. (Taking a tablecloth from buffet drawer.)
Finish the second act, Mrs. Sycamore?

PENNY. Uh? What?

RHEBA. (Returning to table, she throws tablecloth over back of a chair and removes table cover.) I said, did you finish the second act?

PENNY. (Crosses to R. a step with script, papers, and pencil.) Oh, no Rheba. I've just got Cynthia entering the monastery.

RHEBA. She was at the Kit Kat, wasn't she?

PENNY. (Crosses to L. of table.) Well, she gets tired of the Kit Kat Club, and there's this monastery, so she goes there.

RHEBA. Do they let her in?

(彭妮又继续工作,坐下来——再把一张纸卷入打字机开始打字——丽巴把放在餐桌中央的装饰品搬开,走到餐具橱前。)

- **酮 巴** (从餐具橱的抽屉里拿出一块台布。)已经 写完第二幕了吗,西凯莫尔太太?
- 彭 妮 呃? 什么?
- **丽 巴** (回到餐桌前,把台布扔在一把椅子的椅背上,把铺桌布挪开。)我刚才问你第二幕已经写完了没有?
- **彰 妮** (拿着打字稿、纸张和铅笔向右边挪一步。)哦。不,丽巴。我刚写到辛西娅进修道院。
- **阿 巴** 她原本是在基特·凯特夜总会的,不是吗?
- 彭 妮 (走到桌子左边。) 咳,她对基特·凯特夜总会腻烦了,既然有这么个修道院,她就上那儿去了。
- 簡 他们让她进去吗?