

The Chosen Inspirational Classics on Youth's Growth

• 中英对照 •



# 秘密花园

中国国际广播出版社

THE SECRET GARDEN

#### ● 青少年成长励志名書精选

The Chosen Inspirational Classics on Youth's Growth

\* 中英对照 \*



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#### 。总并 200.

成长是一个美好而动人的话题。因为成长,我们从天真烂漫的孩童变成至情至性的青年;从不谙世事到看透世间百态;从懵懂无知到肩负起家庭和社会的重任。在成长中,我们一点点长大,心智慢慢成熟,我们的理想和抱负也逐渐成形。而成长中的少年和青年,如朝阳,如晨露,如春前之草,充满了活力与生机。少年和青年时期是人生中最宝贵、最关键的阶段,也是进步最快的阶段,在这个阶段里,我们有迷茫,有困惑,有失落,也有梦想,有憧憬,有抱负。在得到与失去中,在成功与失败中,在欢喜与哀愁中,我们一天天地长大,一天天地读懂什么是"成长"。

列夫·托尔斯泰说过,人类被赋予了一种工作,那就是精神的成长。在成长过程中,我们渴望知识,渴望精神的充实,渴望灵魂的完善。为此,我们特地选编了世界文学宝库中八本不朽的名著,《小王子》、《长腿叔叔》、《秘密花园》、《彼得·潘》、《水孩子》、《绿野仙踪》、《丛林故事》和《成长》。它们都是有关成长、有关爱的著作,并深深地影响和感染了一代代读者。《小王子》是一部脍炙人口的儿童文学作品,被称为是仅次于《圣经》的经典读物。同时它也是一部写给成年人的,关于生命、热诚和爱的哲理童话。作品表现出来的想象力、智

慧和情感, 使各个年龄的读者都能从中找到乐趣, 并且随时能 够发现新的精神财富;《长腿叔叔》是简·韦伯斯特最负盛名的 代表作,已成为世界少女的成长必读书。它讲述了孤女朱蒂受 到一个理事的资助完成学业,并与之相恋的美好故事。作品中 流露出来的温馨、亲切和真爱让我们感知到世间的真善美; 《秘密花园》是弗朗西丝·伯内特最著名、最成功的作品,被公。 认为是一部无年龄界限的佳作。自私专横的小姑娘玛莉在姑父 家发现了秘密花园,她不仅使荒芜的花园重现生机,自己也变 成一个礼貌善良、有爱心的小姑娘;《彼得·潘》是詹姆斯·巴 里影响最大的作品,也是迈克尔·杰克逊生前最喜欢的童话。彼 得·潘是生活在永无岛上的永远也长不大的男孩、在海岛上他和 别的小伙伴经历了许多有趣的事情; 《水孩子》查尔斯·金斯利 的代表作、讲述了一个扫烟囱的孩子汤姆如何变成水孩子的故 事:《丛林故事》是 1907 年诺贝尔文学奖得主拉迪亚德·吉卜 林的作品、讲述了印度少年莫格里狼群中成长为一个勇武聪慧 的少年的故事。作者超凡的语言和杰出的叙事才能描绘了大自 然的美妙画面, 动物之间温暖的友谊和他们充满生趣的冒险; 《绿野仙踪》是美国著名作家及剧作家莱曼·弗兰克·鲍姆最受读 者欢迎的一部作品。小姑娘多萝西和没有脑子的稻草人、没有 心脏的铁皮人和胆小的狮子齐心协力,完成了各自的心愿; 《成长》是美国知名作家詹妮·M·德林克沃特的作品。爱讲故事 的孤女小朱迪在失去双亲后顽强、倔强地成长,并最终收获美 满的爱情。作品内容时而欢快,时而忧伤,将朱迪不平凡的成 长经历展现在我们眼前。

塞缪尔·斯麦尔曾经说过, "最优秀的书是一种由高贵的语言和闪光的思想构成的财富,为人类所铭记、所珍惜,是我们永恒的伴侣和慰藉……书籍把我们介绍给良师益友,是我们认识迄今为止人类最伟大的灵魂。"该套丛书精选名家名作,阅读该套丛书,我们可以通过主人公的经历感受其中的真爱与温馨,鼓舞

与感动,不仅可以滋养我们的心灵,提高我们的文学修养,还可以给我们人生的启迪。相信本套丛书必定会给您别样的体验,如同一泓清泉,滋润您的心田。

编者

## 。 译者序 200、

弗朗西丝·伯内特 (1849~1924) 生于英国曼城、是著名 的英裔美国小说家、剧作家、儿童文学家。幼年生活在曼城的 贫民窟里, 家境贫寒凄惨。1854年父亲去世, 是年她只有5 岁。1865年举家迁往美国田纳西州的诺克斯维尔市。这次搬 迁对其家境并没有多大的改善, 1867年母亲去世, 18岁的 弗朗西丝担负起了抚养 4 个弟妹的重任。她开始以写作来艰 难地维持着全家的生计。1877年她发表了成名作《劳瑞家的 女儿》 (The Lass of Lowrie's), 该故事取材于幼年时代 在英国兰开夏的生活经历。1886年发表的儿童小说《小少爷 方特罗伊》 (Little Lord Fauntleroy), 非常成功, 卖 出50多万册。此后,还发表了《萨拉·克鲁》(1888年), 并于1905年改编成话剧《小公主》 (Little Prince). 极 为成功。她的代表作《秘密花园》 (The Secret Garden) 于1909年发表,奠定了她的文学地位。晚年弗朗西丝潜心研 究心灵学和通神学, 试图从中寻找心灵安慰, 这些观念在其作 品中都有反映、如在小说《秘密花园》中、残疾的柯林认为可 以用积极的思想和观念来医治自己的疾病。弗朗西丝的主要写 作特点是把细致入微的现实主义描写与浪漫主义的故事情节紧 密结合。

《秘密花园》讲述了一个发人深省的故事。主人公玛莉生 于印度的一个村庄,父母都是英国人,一次霍乱摧毁了这个 印度的小村庄, 玛莉的父母和奶妈也在霍乱中死去, 成为孤 儿的玛莉只好投靠在英国的姑父。她被带到英国后, 生活在. 姑父的庄园里。玛莉在印度时,由于缺乏父母的关爱,长得 面黄肌瘦, 丑陋不堪, 性格也变得古怪、孤僻、任性。来到 姑父的庄园后,她先后结识了玛莎——一个纯朴的乡村女孩, 玛莎的弟弟笛肯——憨厚率真、乐于助人的沼泽男孩,以及 自己的堂兄柯林——专横、怪僻、忧郁、病魔缠身的小少爷。 柯林的母亲在他出生时意外死亡, 姑父克莱文先生由于失去 了心爱的妻子, 受到了严重的精神创伤, 从此一蹶不振。他 遗弃了柯林,将妻子喜爱的花园钥匙埋掉,不准任何人进入。 从此以后,花园也就被人们遗忘,进入花园的门也无人知晓。 一天, 出于好奇, 玛莉偶然发现了这个被遗弃的花园, 花园 四周都是围墙。在知更鸟的指引下,她找到了花园的钥匙和 通向花园的门。开始时,她和笛肯在花园里挖地种花,后来 柯林也加入进来。他们非常喜爱这个花园,一直保守着这个 秘密。他们整天在花园里干活玩耍, 呼吸新鲜空气。最后, 玛莉和柯林都改掉了自己的坏习气,身心得到了健康发展, 玛莉变成了漂亮的小姑娘,柯林则长成了健壮的小伙子。他 们把这一切都归功于大自然的"魔力"。

《秘密花园》是二十世纪一部最具创造性、最杰出的儿童小说,它以其永恒的主题、细腻的人物刻画以及严谨的叙述风格,为其赢得了儿童文学作品的经典地位。故事展现了人类善良、友爱和坚毅的天性,揭示了人与自然的关系,探索了健康的思想和心灵对于儿童身心成长的巨大作用,是一部乐观向上、积极健康的好作品。同时,小说中充满了神话色彩和拯救灵魂等宗教象征意义。在英语儿童文学里,《秘密花园》是公认的无年龄界限的精品,也是一部打通雅俗界限

的文学作品,既入严肃文学的殿堂,也是畅销小说的赢家。在 英国它被收入牛津《世界经典丛书》。在美国的历史上,也是 一部难得的成功之作。近百年来,它被多次拍成电影,搬上 舞台和制作成卡通片。总之,《秘密花园》讲述的关于大自 然的魔力和美好心灵的故事是人类永远渴望探索和难以舍弃 的主题。

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# The Secret Garden

# 秘密花园

一本关于爱与自然的

#### Chapter 1 There Is No One Left

When Mary Lennox was sent to Misselthwaite Manor to live with her uncle, everybody said she was the most disagreeable-looking child ever seen. It was true, too. She had a little thin face and a little thin body, thin light hair and a sour expression. Her hair was yellow, and her face was yellow because she had been born in India and had always been ill in one way or another. Her father had held a position under the English Government and had always been busy and ill himself, and her mother had been a great beauty who cared only to go to parties and amuse herself with gay people. She had not wanted a little girl at all, and when Mary was born she handed her over to the care of an Ayah, who was made to understand that if she wished to please the Mem Sahib she must keep the child out of sight as much as possible. So when she was a sickly, fretful, ugly little baby she was kept out of the way, and when she became a sickly, fretful, toddling thing she was kept out of the way also. She never remembered seeing familiarly anything but the dark faces of her Ayah and the other native servants, and as they always obeyed her and gave her her own way in everything, because the Mem Sahib would be angry if she was disturbed by her crying, by the time she was six years old she was as tyrannical and selfish a little pig as ever lived. The young English governess who came to teach her to read and write disliked her so much that she gave up her place in three months, and when other governesses came to try to fill it they always went away in a shorter time than the first one. So if Mary had not chosen to really want to know how to read books she would never have learned her letters at all.

One frightfully hot morning, when she was about nine years old, she awakened feeling very cross, and she became crosser still when she saw that the servant who stood by her bedside was not her Ayah.

"Why did you come?" she said to the strange woman. "I will not let you stay. Send my Ayah to me."

The woman looked frightened, but she only stammered that the Ayah

#### 第1章 楼空人去

manor ['mænə] n. 庄园 disagreeable [ˌdisə'griəbl] adj. 讨厌的,令人不 愉快的

fretful ['fretful] adj. 烦恼的,烦躁的 toddle ['tɔdl] v. 蹒跚学步 tyrannical [ti'rænikəl]

adj. 专制的,专横的

stammer ['stæmə] v. 结结巴巴

玛莉•莱诺克丝被送到了米塞施维特庄园, 住在她 姑父那儿。人们见了都说,还从没看到过长得这么难看 的小孩。确也如此。她脸蛋瘦削、个头矮小,头发稀稀 落落,整天一副郁郁寡欢的样子。玛莉在印度出生,经 常不是这病就是那病,头发枯黄,脸色蜡黄。她爸爸在 当地英国政府的一个部门当差,总是忙忙碌碌,自己也 常生病。她妈妈可是个大美人,但成天出入宴会舞池, 与人寻欢作乐。她压根不想要这个小女孩, 玛莉一出 生,就把她交给了印度奶妈照看,还让奶妈心知肚明: 要想取悦女主人, 得尽量别让她瞧着孩子。婴儿时的玛 莉,体弱多病,又爱哭又爱闹,长相丑陋,所以总是避 免与人接触; 等到她长成一个蹒跚学步的小家伙了, 依 然多病、乖戾, 也不让与人接触。她不曾记得见过什么 让她感觉亲切的东西,只是奶妈和其他印度佣人那一张 张黑黝黝的脸。他们总是顺着她,凡事由着她的性子, 因为女主人只要经她的哭声一搅,就会大发脾气。 六岁 时,玛莉变成世上最跋扈、自私的难缠鬼。前来教她读 书写字的年轻英国家庭教师十分讨厌她。三个月就辞职 不干了。其他前来一试的教师连三个月不到就走人了。 要不是玛莉自己真想读书,她只怕会目不识丁了。

大约九岁那年,一天早晨,天热得要命,她一醒来 就十分烦躁,发现站在床前的佣人不是奶妈,脾气就更 大了。

"你在这儿干嘛?"她对这个陌生女佣说,"我不许你呆这儿。去叫我奶妈来。"

女佣显得很害怕,不过还是结结巴巴地说,奶妈不

could not come and when Mary threw herself into a passion and beat and kicked her, she looked only more frightened and repeated that it was not possible for the Ayah to come to Missie Sahib.

There was something mysterious in the air that morning. Nothing was done in its regular order and several of the native servants seemed missing, while those whom Mary saw slunk or hurried about with ashy and scared faces. But no one would tell her anything and her Ayah did not come. She was actually left alone as the morning went on, and at last she wandered out into the garden and began to play by herself under a tree near the veranda. She pretended that she was making a flower-bed, and she stuck big scarlet hibiscus blossoms into little heaps of earth, all the time growing more and more angry and muttering to herself the things she would say and the names she would call Saidie when she returned.

"Pig! Pig! Daughter of Pigs!" she said, because to call a native a pig is the worst insult of all.

She was grinding her teeth and saying this over and over again when she heard her mother come out on the veranda with some one. She was with a fair young man and they stood talking together in low strange voices. Mary knew the fair young man who looked like a boy. She had heard that he was a very young officer who had just come from England. The child stared at him, but she stared most at her mother. She always did this when she had a chance to see her, because the Mem Sahib—Mary used to call her that oftener than anything else—was such a tall, slim, pretty person and wore such lovely clothes. Her hair was like curly silk and she had a delicate little nose which seemed to be disdaining things, and she had large laughing eyes. All her clothes were thin and floating, and Mary said they were "full of lace." They looked fuller of lace than ever this morning, but her eyes were not laughing at all. They were large and scared and lifted imploringly to the fair boy officer's face.

"Is it so very bad? Oh, is it?" Mary heard her say.

"Awfully," the young man answered in a trembling voice. "Awfully, Mrs. Lennox. You ought to have gone to the hills two weeks ago."

The Mem Sahib wrung her hands.

"Oh, I know I ought!" she cried. "I only stayed to go to that silly dinner party. What a fool I was!"  $\!\!\!\!$