



【名著双语读物·中文导读+英文原版】  
世界儿童文学名著精选  
——献给孩子们的系列故事



诺贝尔文学奖获得者的经典著作  
世界儿童文学宝库中的不朽经典  
人与动物的心灵交流

*Just So Stories*

# 吉卜林童话故事集 ——原来如此

[英] 吉卜林 著  
王勋 等 编译

清华大学出版社





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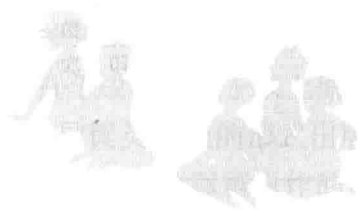


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北京

## 内 容 简 介

本书又名《献给孩子们的故事》，是20世纪初世界上最伟大的童话集之一，它由英国著名作家、诺贝尔文学奖获得者吉卜林编著而成。《鲸鱼为什么长喉咙》《骆驼为什么长驼峰》《犀牛为什么长厚皮》《豹子为什么长斑点》《字母表是怎样形成的》《第一封信是怎样写成的》《独来独往的猫》和《踩脚的蝴蝶》等12个脍炙人口的故事伴随了一代又一代人的美丽童年、少年直至成年。

该书一经出版，很快就成为当时最受关注和最畅销的儿童文学作品，一个世纪以来，该故事集被翻译成几十种文字，在世界上广为流传。无论作为语言学习的课本，还是作为通俗的文学读本，本书对当代中国的青少年都将产生积极的影响。为了使读者能够了解英文故事概况，进而提高英文阅读速度和阅读水平，在每章的开始部分增加了中文导读。同时，为了读者更好地理解故事内容，书中加入了大量的经典插图。

本书配有纯正的英文朗读，供读者免费学习使用。

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### 图书在版编目(CIP)数据

吉卜林童话故事集——原来如此=Just So Stories: 名著双语读物·中文导读+英文原版/(英)吉卜林著;王勋等编译. —北京:清华大学出版社, 2015  
ISBN 978-7-302-38866-1

I. ①吉… II. ①吉… ②王… III. ①英语—语言读物②童话—作品集—英国—现代  
IV. ①H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2015)第004793号

责任编辑:柴文强 李 晔

封面设计:傅瑞学

责任校对:胡伟民

责任印制:李红英

出版发行:清华大学出版社

网 址: <http://www.tup.com.cn>, <http://www.wqbook.com>

地 址:北京清华大学学研大厦A座 邮 编:100084

社总机:010-62770175

邮 购:010-62786544

投稿与读者服务:010-62776969, [c-service@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn](mailto:c-service@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn)

质 量 反 馈:010-62772015, [zhiliang@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn](mailto:zhiliang@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn)

印 装 者:清华大学印刷厂

经 销:全国新华书店

开 本:170mm×260mm

印 张:9

字 数:185千字

版 次:2015年5月第1版

印 次:2015年5月第1次印刷

印 数:1~3500

定 价:25.00元

产品编号:060107-01





罗德里德·吉卜林（Rudyard Kipling, 1865—1936），英国著名作家，诺贝尔文学奖获得者。

1865年12月31日，吉卜林出生在印度孟买。他的父亲当时在孟买艺术学校担任建筑雕塑学教授。吉卜林在印度度过了美好的幼年时光，1871年他和妹妹一起被送回英国寄养。吉卜林中学毕业以后，离开英国，回到印度，并开始文学创作。

1884年9月，吉卜林发表了他的首部短篇小说《百愁门》。1888年，出版了《山中的平凡故事》《三个士兵》《加兹比一家的故事》等七部引人注目的短篇小说集。吉卜林一生创作十分丰富，有长篇小说、短篇小说、诗歌、游记、儿童文学、随笔、回忆录等等。其中，儿童文学作品的成就最为突出，例如，《丛林之书》《丛林之书二集》《献给孩子们的故事》《原来如此故事集》《勇敢的船长》《基姆》《普克山的帕克》《奖赏和仙人》等，都是享誉世界的儿童文学作品。

在吉卜林的儿童文学作品中，《原来如此故事集》（Just So Stories）是他最重要的童话集之一，这是一部“讲给孩子们的故事书”，是世界儿童文学的瑰宝，受到全世界各国人民的喜爱。该书自出版以来，已被译成数十种语言，传遍全世界，它不仅博得无数青少年的喜爱，同时也使成年读者得到无穷的乐趣，把他们带回到童年时代金色的美妙幻想世界。正像美国著名作家马克·吐温说的那样：“我了解吉卜林的书……它们对于我从来不会变得苍白，它们保持着缤纷的色彩，它们永远是新鲜的。”

在中国，《原来如此故事集》同样是最受广大青少年读者欢迎的经典童话作品之一。作为世界文学宝库中的传世经典之作，它影响了一代又一代中国人的美丽童年、少年直至成年。基于以上原因，我们决定编译《正是如此故事集》，并采用中文导读英文版的形式出版。在中文导读中，我们尽力使其贴近原作的精髓，也尽可能保留原作的风格。我们希望能够编出



为当代中国读者所喜爱的经典读本。读者在阅读英文故事之前，可以先阅读中文导读部分，这样有利于了解故事背景，从而加快阅读速度。我们相信，该经典著作的引进对加强当代中国读者，特别是青少年读者的人文修养是非常有帮助的。

本书是中文导读英文名著系列丛书的一种，编写本系列丛书的另一个主要目的就是为准备参加英语国家留学考试的学生提供学习素材。对于留学考试，无论是 SSAT、SAT 还是 TOEFL、GRE，要取得好的成绩，就必须了解西方的社会、历史、文化、生活等方面的背景知识，而阅读西方原版名著是了解这些知识最重要的手段之一。

作为专门从事英语考试培训、留学规划和留学申请指导的教育机构，啄木鸟教育支持编写的这套中文导读英文原版名著系列图书，可以使读者在欣赏世界原版名著的同时，了解西方的历史、文化、传统、价值观等，并提高英语阅读速度、阅读水平和写作能力，从而在 TOEFL、雅思、SSAT、SAT、GRE、GMAT 等考试中取得好的成绩，进而帮助读者成功申请到更好的国外学校。

本书中文导读内容由王勋编写。参加本书故事素材搜集整理及编译工作的还有纪飞、赵雪、刘乃亚、蔡红昌、陈起永、熊建国、程来川、徐平国、龚桂平、付泽新、熊志勇、胡贝贝、李军、宋亭、张灵羚、张玉瑶、付建平等。限于我们的科学、人文素养和英语水平，书中难免会有不当之处，衷心希望读者朋友批评指正。



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# 第一章 鲸鱼为什么长喉咙

## Chapter 1 How the Whale Got His Throat



很久以前，大海里有一条鲸鱼，它以鱼类为食，吃掉了能找到的所有鱼。最后，大海里只剩下一条小鬼头鱼。小鬼头鱼问鲸鱼吃过人肉没有，鲸鱼说没有。小鬼头鱼告诉鲸鱼，在北纬 50 度、西经 40 度的大海中央，有一个带着折刀、穿着蓝色帆布背带裤的水手坐在木筏上。鲸鱼游到那里，果然看到了小鬼头鱼说的水手，它张大嘴把水手和木筏一口吞下。聪明的水手在鲸鱼温暖、黝黑的肚子里蹦跳打闹，鲸鱼难受极了。它请水手出来，水手说鲸鱼必须把他送回故乡英格兰的岸边，他才可能出来。鲸鱼游到了英格兰的海滩上，把嘴张大，水手走出来了，回家过上了幸福的生活。聪明的水手在鱼腹内用折刀把木筏劈开，制成篋子，用背带扎好，拖进鲸鱼的喉管，卡在那里。他说道：“通过一个篋子，制止你的贪吃。”从此以后鲸鱼只能吃很小的鱼，再不能吃人了。小鬼头鱼怕鲸鱼生气，躲到赤道上的淤泥里。

舱外海水汹涌澎湃，  
舷窗昏暗泛着绿光；  
船身颠簸又摇摆，  
水手跌入汤盘里，  
箱子纷纷滑起来；  
保姆蜷缩在地上，  
妈妈叫你催她入睡，



鲸鱼吞食水手



但你无法醒来，  
没洗脸也没换衣，  
你应该猜到了，  
北纬 50 度，西经 40 度，  
你就在那里，  
这是一个奇迹！

*I*N the sea, once upon a time, O my Best Beloved, there was a Whale, and he ate fishes. He ate the starfish and the garfish, and the crab and the dab, and the plaice and the dace, and the skate and his mate, and the mackereel and the pickereel, and the really truly twirly-whirly eel. All the fishes he could find in all the sea he ate with his mouth — so! Till at last there was only one small fish left in all the sea, and he was a small ‘Stute Fish, and he swam a little behind the Whale’s right ear, so as to be out of harm’s way. Then the Whale stood up on his tail and said, ‘I’m hungry.’ And the small ‘Stute Fish said in a small ‘stute voice, ‘Noble and generous Cetacean, have you ever tasted Man?’

‘No,’ said the Whale. ‘What is it like?’

‘Nice,’ said the small ‘Stute Fish. ‘Nice but nubbly.’

‘Then fetch me some,’ said the Whale, and he made the sea froth up with his tail.

‘One at a time is enough,’ said the ‘Stute Fish. ‘If you swim to latitude Fifty North, longitude Forty West (that is magic), you will find, sitting *on* a raft, *in* the middle of the sea, with nothing on but a pair of blue canvas breeches, a pair of suspenders (you must *not* forget the suspenders, Best Beloved), and a jack-knife, one ship-wrecked Mariner, who, it is only fair to tell you, is a man of infinite-resource-and-sagacity.’

So the Whale swam and swam to latitude Fifty North, longitude Forty West, as fast as he could swim, and *on* a raft, *in* the middle of the sea, *with* nothing to wear except a pair of blue canvas breeches, a pair of suspenders (you must particularly remember the suspenders, Best Beloved), *and* a jack-knife, he found one single, solitary shipwrecked Mariner, trailing his toes in the water. (He had his mummy’s leave to paddle, or else he would never have done it, because he was a man of infinite-resource-and-sagacity.)



鲸鱼寻找小鬼头鱼

Then the Whale opened his mouth back and back and back till it nearly touched his tail, and he swallowed the shipwrecked Mariner, and the raft he was sitting on, and his blue canvas breeches, and the suspenders (which you *must* not forget), *and* the jack-knife — He swallowed them all down into his warm, dark, inside cup-boards, and then he smacked his lips — so, and turned round three times on his tail.

But as soon as the Mariner, who was a man of infinite-resource-and-sagacity, found himself truly inside the Whale's warm, dark, inside cup-boards, he stumped and he jumped and he thumped and he bumped, and he pranced and he danced, and he banged and he clanged, and he hit and he bit, and he leaped and he creeped, and he prowled and he howled, and he hopped and he dropped, and he cried and he sighed, and he crawled and he bawled, and he stepped and he lepped, and he danced hornpipes where he shouldn't, and the Whale felt most unhappy indeed. (*Have* you forgotten the suspenders?)

So he said to the 'Stute Fish, 'This man is very nubbly, and besides he is making me hiccough. What shall I do?'

'Tell him to come out,' said the 'Stute Fish.

So the Whale called down his own throat to the shipwrecked Mariner, 'Come out and behave yourself. I've got the hiccoughs.'

'Nay, nay!' said the Mariner. 'Not so, but far otherwise. Take me to my natal-shore and the white-cliffs-of-Albion, and I'll think about it.' And he began to dance more than ever.

'You had better take him home,' said the 'Stute Fish to the Whale. 'I ought to have warned you that he is a man of infinite-resource-and-sagacity.'

So the Whale swam and swam and swam, with both flippers and his tail, as hard as he could for the hiccoughs; and at last he saw the Mariner's natal-shore and the white-cliffs-of-Albion, and he rushed half-way up the beach, and opened his mouth wide and wide and wide, and said, 'Change here for Winchester, Ashuelot, Nashua, Keene, and stations on the *Fitchburg* Road;' and just as he said 'Fitch' the Mariner walked out of his mouth. But while the Whale had been swimming, the Mariner, who was indeed a person of infinite-resource-and-sagacity, had taken his jack-knife and cut up the raft into

a little square grating all running criss-cross, and he had tied it firm with his suspenders (*now*, you know why you were not to forget the suspenders!), and he dragged that grating good and tight into the Whale's throat, and there it stuck! Then he recited the following *Sloka*, which, as you have not heard it, I will now proceed to relate —

By means of a grating  
I have stopped your ating.

For the Mariner he was also an Hi-ber-ni-an. And he stepped out on the shingle, and went home to his mother, who had given him leave to trail his toes in the water; and he married and lived happily ever afterward. So did the Whale. But from that day on, the grating in his throat, which he could neither cough up nor swallow down, prevented him eating anything except very, very small fish; and that is the reason why whales nowadays never eat men or boys or little girls.

The small 'Stute Fish went and hid himself in the mud under the Door-sills of the Equator. He was afraid that the Whale might be angry with him.

The Sailor took the jack-knife home. He was wearing the blue canvas breeches when he walked out on the shingle. The suspenders were left behind, you see, to tie the grating with; and that is the end of *that* tale.

WHEN the cabin port-holes are dark and green  
Because of the seas outside;  
When the ship goes *wop* (with a wiggle between)  
And the steward falls into the soup-tureen,  
And the trunks begin to slide;  
When Nursey lies on the floor in a heap,  
And Mummy tells you to let her sleep,  
And you aren't waked or washed or dressed,  
Why, then you will know (if you haven't guessed)  
You're 'Fifty North and Forty West!'

## 第二章 骆驼为什么长驼峰

### Chapter 2 How the Camel Got His Hump



一鸿蒙初辟时，动物刚刚被人驯服。有一只骆驼不愿为人类干活，住在“嚎叫沙漠”中。马儿、狗、牛分别来找骆驼，请他像大家一样干活，骆驼都拒绝了。三只动物把这件事告诉了人，人说：“你们必须加倍干活，弥补骆驼不干活的损失。”三只动物非常生气，在一起抱怨连连。掌管沙漠的精灵来了，三只动物告诉精灵有一只游手好闲的骆驼，不肯跑路、搬运和犁地。精灵找到了正在欣赏自己倒影的骆驼，谴责它不干活。骆驼傲慢地“哼”了一声，优美的脊背上隆起一个臃肿的驼峰，这是精灵施魔法对它的惩罚。骆驼三天里无所事事，所以精灵要它不吃东西连干三天活儿，靠背上的“峰”来补充体力。从此以后，骆驼的身上就有了驼峰。

动物园里看骆驼，  
驼峰臃肿真丑陋，  
如果我们变懒惰，  
同样也会把背驼。

小孩大人要记住，  
如果我们不劳动，  
也像骆驼会驼背，



精灵正在施展魔法



阴郁沮丧的驼背！

起床头发乱糟糟，  
嘴里抱怨念叨叨，  
洗漱穿鞋不称意，  
暴跳如雷发脾气。

找个角落藏起来？  
这样或许适合你。  
背负一峰像骆驼，  
臃肿丑陋把背驼。

闲坐不能把病疗，  
炉边读书也无效，  
辛勤劳动洒汗水，  
拿起锄头和铁锹。

阳光和煦微风吹，  
花园精灵帮助你，  
移走臃肿的驼峰，  
从此笔直真欢喜。

如果我们都懒惰，  
谁都难免把背驼，  
大人小孩要牢记，  
勤劳才能不驼背。

NOW this is the next tale, and it tells how the Camel got his big hump.

In the beginning of years, when the world was so new and all, and the Animals were just beginning to work for Man, there was a Camel, and he lived



精灵用神扇施展魔法让骆驼背上长“峰”

in the middle of a Howling Desert because he did not want to work; and besides, he was a Howler himself. So he ate sticks and thorns and tamarisks and milkweed and prickles, most 'scruciating idle; and when anybody spoke to him he said 'Humph!' Just 'Humph!' and no more.

Presently the Horse came to him on Monday morning, with a saddle on his back and a bit in his mouth, and said, 'Camel, O Camel, come out and trot like the rest of us.'

'Humph!' said the Camel; and the Horse went away and told the Man.

Presently the Dog came to him, with a stick in his mouth, and said, 'Camel, O Camel, come and fetch and carry like the rest of us.'

'Humph!' said the Camel; and the Dog went away and told the Man.

Presently the Ox came to him, with the yoke on his neck and said, 'Camel, O Camel, come and plough like the rest of us.'

'Humph!' said the Camel; and the Ox went away and told the Man.

At the end of the day the Man called the Horse and the Dog and the Ox together, and said, 'Three, O Three, I'm very sorry for you (with the world so new-and-all); but that Humph-thing in the Desert can't work, or he would have been here by now, so I am going to leave him alone, and you must work double-time to make up for it.'

That made the Three very angry (with the world so new-and-all), and they held a palaver, and an *indaba*, and a *punchayet*, and a pow-wow on the edge of the Desert; and the Camel came chewing on milkweed most 'scruciating idle, and laughed at them. Then he said 'Humph!' and went away again.

Presently there came along the Djinn in charge of All Deserts, rolling in a cloud of dust (Djinns always travel that way because it is Magic), and he stopped to palaver and pow-pow with the Three.

'Djinn of All Deserts,' said the Horse, 'is it right for any one to be idle, with the world so new-and-all?'

'Certainly not,' said the Djinn.

'Well,' said the Horse, 'there's a thing in the middle of your Howling Desert (and he's a Howler himself) with a long neck and long legs, and he hasn't done a stroke of work since Monday morning. He won't trot.'

'Whew!' said the Djinn, whistling, 'that's my Camel, for all the gold in