

DRACULA

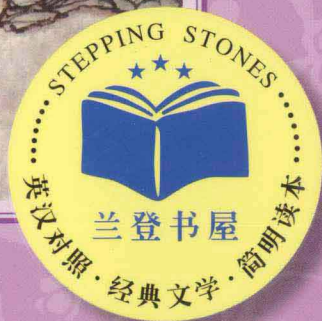
吸血伯爵德拉库拉

[爱尔兰] 布拉姆·斯托克 著 By Bram Stoker

[美] 斯蒂芬妮·斯平纳 改写

Adapted by Stephanie Spinner

王淑允 译



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英 汉 对 照

兰登书屋经典文学简明读本

STEPPING STONES

“I am afraid,” wrote Jonathan.
“Afraid that I am going crazy. I cannot believe my eyes anymore. Last night I was standing at my window. It was very late. A dark shape came down the castle wall. At first I could not tell what it was. Then I saw. It was the Count.”

“我很害怕，”乔纳森写道，“我怕我会发疯。我再也不相信我的双眼了。昨晚我站在我的窗户旁边。夜已深了，一个黑影顺着城堡的墙壁爬了下来。一开始我认不出那是什么，然后我看清了，是伯爵。”

To my father—S. S.

献给我的父亲——S. S.

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Chapter One

The day was bright and sunny. Birds were singing. Flowers bloomed everywhere. But Jonathan Harker felt sad. The young lawyer had to leave England on business. He knew he would miss his sweetheart, Mina, very much.

Jonathan climbed into the coach.

“Good-bye, my dearest,” called Mina. “Hurry back!”

“I will,” promised Jonathan. “If all goes well, I will be home in two weeks. And I will write to you every day.” The horses broke into a trot. Jonathan was on his way.

By evening he was in London. The next day he crossed the English Channel. Then he took a train to Hungary. After that he went on to Transylvania by horse-drawn coach. There were no trains going

第一章

那是天气晴朗、阳光明媚的一天，鸟鸣声声，鲜花盛开。但乔纳森·哈克很不开心，这位年轻的律师不得不出差离开英国。他知道自己会非常想念他的恋人米娜。

乔纳森登上马车。

“再见，亲爱的，”米娜喊着，“早点回来！”

“我会的，”乔纳森保证说，“一切顺利的话，两周后我就会回来。我会每天写信给你。”马儿小跑起来，乔纳森出发了。

晚上，他到了伦敦。第二天他渡过了英吉利海峡，之后坐火车前往匈牙利，然后乘上一辆马车向特兰西

there. Transylvania was too small. Too out of the way.

Jonathan looked at the countryside from the coach window. Transylvania was very different from England. The spring air was cold here. The earth was rocky and bare. Tall mountains stood out against the sky. Dark gray clouds hid the late-afternoon sun.

The other people in the coach wore woollen cloaks and high leather boots. They spoke little. But they seemed friendly. When night fell, they asked Jonathan where he was going.

"Castle Dracula," he answered. Jonathan had been sent by his boss, Mr. Hawkins, to see a man named Count Dracula. The Count had bought a house in London. Jonathan was bringing him the ownership papers. He also carried a letter to the Count from Mr. Hawkins.

Suddenly the passengers looked worried. They spoke together quickly in their own language. A woman with a kind face leaned over and took Jonathan's hand.



法尼亚赶去。那儿不通火车。特兰西法尼亚太小，也太偏僻了。

乔纳森透过马车窗户望着外面的乡野。特兰西法尼亚和英格兰很不一样，这里，春天的空气很冷，土地乱石嶙嶙，草木不生。高耸的山脉直刺天空，接近傍晚时分的太阳也被深灰色的云彩遮住了。

马车里的其他人穿着羊毛斗篷和高筒皮靴。他们几乎不说话，但看起来还算友善。夜色降临时，他们向乔纳森问起他要去哪儿。

“德拉库拉城堡。”他回答道。乔纳森的老板霍金斯先生派遣他去找一位名叫德拉库拉的伯爵。这位伯爵在伦敦买下了一处房产，乔纳森要把产权文书给他送去。他随身还带了霍金斯先生写给伯爵的一封信。

乘客们突然露出担忧的神色。他们用自己的语言快速地交谈起来。一个相貌和善的女人探过身去，拉住了乔纳森的手。

“Do not go!” she told him.

Jonathan was surprised. “But—?”

A man said, “It is not good for you to visit Castle Dracula tonight. ”

“Why not?” asked Jonathan. He saw that the moon was high in the sky. The coach began to go faster.

“Because tonight is the Eve of Saint George,” said the man. “All the evil things of the world come out at midnight. You will be in danger. ”

The other passengers crossed themselves. They began to whisper something. It sounded like a prayer.

“Do not go!” said the woman again.

“But I must!” said Jonathan.

The horses were going even faster now. The coach rocked from side to side. The woman took a cross from around her neck. She pressed it into Jonathan’s hand.

“Put it on,” she said. As he did, the coach stopped. They had come to the Borgo Pass. Someone was supposed to meet Jonathan there.

“不要去!”她告诉他。

乔纳森很惊讶,“但是……”

一个男人说:“今晚你不应该去德拉库拉城堡。”

“为什么?”乔纳森问。他看到月亮正高高地挂在天空中。马车走得更快了。

“因为今晚是圣乔治日前夕,”男人说,“一切邪恶的生灵都会在午夜时分出现。你会有危险。”

其他乘客们纷纷在胸前画着十字。他们开始小声说着什么,听起来像是祈祷词。

“不要去!”女人重复道。

“但我必须去!”乔纳森回答。

拉车的马跑得更快了,马车左右颠簸摇晃着。女人从脖子上取下一个十字架,把它按在乔纳森手心里。

“把这个戴上。”她说。乔纳森照做了。这时,马车停了下来,他们来到了博尔格山口,这里应该有人等着接乔纳森。