

瘋

俠

WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

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DON QUIXOTE

CERVANTES 著

伍光建 選譯

英漢對照名家小說選第二集

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WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

# DON QUIXOTE

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## 作者傳略

施爾萬提 (Cervantes) 以一五四七年生於西班牙都城附近的一個舊市鎮。他是一個有名的舊世家的後裔，卻是很窮的。他很小的時候就喜歡讀書，在街上走過，看見貼在牆上撕丟一半的碎紙他也要讀。他尤其喜歡讀詩，少時就能夠辨別好詩，凡是他讀過的好詩都記得。他當過軍人，身臨前敵，胸部與左手受傷，左手從此永遠殘廢；他在軍中五年，正在二十二歲至二十七八歲的時候。他同許多西班牙達官貴人回國，被海盜所掠，他人愁苦不堪，他卻作詩演劇以慰他們；他做了五年半的俘虜。一五八四年他娶親，刊行他的第一部著作牧童歌。此後他起首撰有系統的著作，撰了二三十出戲，每出只得二百佛郎，不夠養家。他著了三年書，去做小官三年，後來做收稅官，因為被人所欺，帳目不符被監禁，不久出獄。一六一三年他刊行他的「示範小說」(Exemplary Novels)，全是短篇小說，很有創造能力，富於情節，善寫人情，可稱描寫真實生活小說的鼻祖。當他入獄的時候他起首撰唐奎素提 (Don Quixote 今簡稱瘋俠。譯者註)。一六〇五年刊行第一部，

上至王公下至村農牧豎無不讀這部書，有時讀了大笑，有時讀了大哭。一六一六年第二部出版，用意與第一部不同，讀第一部的人笑其瘋癲，讀第二部的人讚其高貴，他即死於一六一六年。他一生的際遇都很不好，他卻還是很勇敢的很高興的忍受。這部「瘋俠」有十五六國文字的譯本，流行甚廣，只亞於聖經；他自己說孩子們要讀這部書，少年人愛讀，中年人明白這部書，老年人稱讚這部書。這部書雖名為貶斥荒唐怪誕的遊俠小說，其實是描寫世人，貴賤賢愚無不描寫到家；其迷人之處在乎筆墨淺現，忠實，而富於知識，不只饒於諧趣，其實是關於人類與人性的尖利觀察。書中有兩個主要人物：一個就是珊哥，他是一個富於常識，無理想，無想像，最粗鄙近利的人。一個就是瘋俠唐奎素提，全是想像全是道德觀念，毫無常識，卻是一個極高貴的人；兩人合併為一就是一個知識完備的人。珊哥顯然是作者所最喜歡的創造；他說唐奎素提是世上最有知識的瘋子，又是最瘋的明理人。唐奎素提其實是滿腔悲天憫人，世人反以他為瘋；世人皆醉我獨醒，醒的當然會吃大虧。這部小說英文亦不止一個譯本，今所用的是 Ozell 校定的 Motteux 譯本。

民國二十四年十一月

伍光建記

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〔第十六世紀有許多人撰許多俠義小說，說得離奇怪誕，極端的言過其實，西班牙人卻很好讀這樣的書。有一個人名奎沙達 (Quixada) 幾乎傾家蕩產買這許多書來讀，讀到變成一個瘋子，滿肚都是魔術，爭鬪，挑戰，戀愛，巨人，堡砦，被擄的姑娘，英勇的援救，與許多絕不可能的勇敢事，他全當作是真確的。只要他碰見一個店主東他就以為是偉大人物；碰見一個趕騾子的他就以為是一個俠士；碰見一個女人，他就以為是他所應該拯救的美貌姑娘，他就找人封他做俠士，改名為拉曼查地方的姓奎素提的俠士 (Don Quixate de la Mancha)。他是一個瘦長條子，尖瘦的臉發死白色，騎上一匹有骨無肉的馬，腰帶長刀，手執長矛，身披祖上遺傳的生鏽甲，頭戴一頂用紙樸及鐵片糊補的盔，帶着一個潘沙珊哥 (Sancho Panza 亦作 Pança) 做侍從 (凡是俠士必有侍從。譯者註)；這個侍從是一個無知無識的鄉下人，是個短胖子，腰部很長，肚子很大，背着一個包袱及一個皮水瓶，騎了一匹小驢名大普爾 (Dapple)，主僕兩人就出外去拯救唐奎素提所夢見的美貌姑娘，他稱她為陀布素地方的杜辛那 (Dulcinea del Tobosa)。珊哥本來不肯去的，主人說，將來他自己做了皇帝，就派他做一個海島的總督，他才肯死心塌地同他去。譯者註。〕

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## PART I

### BOOK I

#### CHAPTER VIII

OF THE GOOD SUCCESS WHICH THE VALOROUS  
DON QUIXOTE HAD IN THE MOST TERRIFY-  
ING AND NEVER-TO-BE-IMAGIN'D ADVEN-  
TURE OF THE WIND-MILLS, WITH OTHER  
TRANSACTIONS WORTHY TO BE  
TRANSMITTED TO POSTERITY

As they were thus discoursing, they discover'd some thirty or forty Wind-mills, that are in that Plain; and as soon as the Knight had spy'd them, Fortune,<sup>1</sup> cry'd he, directs our Affairs better than we our selves could have wish'd: Look yonder, Friend *Sancho*, there are at least thirty outrageous Giants, whom I intend to encounter; and having depriv'd them of Life, we will begin to enrich our selves with their Spoils: For they are lawful Prize; and the Extirpation of that cursed Brood will be an acceptable Service to Heaven. What Giants, quoth *Sancho Pança*? Those whom thou see'st yonder, answer'd Don *Quixote*, with their long-extended Arms; some of that

<sup>1</sup>Fortune, 司命運的女神.



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## 第一部 第八回

唐奎素提攻打風磨，及值得傳與後代的故事

主僕兩人一面這樣談論，就看見平原上有三四十座風輪磨機，俠士一看見，就喊道，司命運的神安排我們的事體，比我們所能想到的好得多：珊哥朋友，你向那裏看呀，那裏至少有三十個兇惡的巨人，我意欲同他們相關，殺了他們之後，我們就起首奪他們的贓物，我們就可以發財啦：因為那許多贓物都是合法律的戰勝品；滅了那個受天譴的族類，就是替天行道。珊哥問道，什麼巨人呀？唐奎素提答道，你看見那邊有伸出長手臂的就是；那個可

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detested Race have Arms of so immense a Size, that sometimes they reach two Leagues in Length. Pray look better, Sir, quoth *Sancho*; those things yonder are no Giants, but Wind-mills, and the Arms you fancy, are their Sails, which being whirl'd about by the Wind, make the Mill go. 'Tis a Sign, cry'd Don *Quixote*, thou art but little acquainted with Adventures! I tell thee, they are Giants; and therefore if thou art afraid, go aside and say thy Prayers, for I am resolv'd to engage in a dreadful unequal<sup>1</sup> Combat against them all. This said, he clapp'd Spurs to his Horse *Rozinante*, without giving Ear to his Squire *Sancho*, who bawl'd out to him, and assur'd him, that they were Wind-mills, and no Giants. But he was so fully possess'd<sup>2</sup> with a strong Conceit<sup>3</sup> of the contrary, that he did not so much as hear his Squire's Outcry, nor was he sensible of what they were, although he was already very near them: Far from that, Stand, Cowards, cry'd he as loud as he could: stand your Ground, ignoble Creatures, and fly not basely from a single Knight, who dares encounter you all. At the same Time the Wind rising, the Mill-Sails began to move, which, when Don *Quixote* spy'd, Base Miscreants, cry'd he, though you move more Arms than the Giant *Briareus*, you shall pay for your Arrogance. He most devoutly recommended himself to his Lady *Dulcinea*, imploring her Assistance in this perilous Adventure; and so covering himself with his Shield, and couching his Lance he rush'd with *Rozinante's* utmost Speed upon the first Wind-mill he could come at, and running his Lance into the Sail, the Wind whirl'd it about with such Swiftmess. that

<sup>1</sup> unequal, 衆寡不敵. <sup>2</sup> possess'd, 迷住; 著迷. <sup>3</sup> conceit, 思想.

僧的族類有很大很長的手臂，有時長有六七哩。珊哥說道，主人，你看清楚些，那些東西不是巨人，是用帆使風的磨，你胡思亂想以爲是手臂的原是風輪的帆，風吹帆動，磨輪就會轉啦。唐奎素提說道，這就露出你不甚曉得俠士們所遇的事！我告訴你，那些是巨人；你若害怕，你不如走往旁邊祈禱，因爲我打定主義，要同他們全數巨人打一場衆寡不敵的惡戰。他說完就用靴距拍他的馬（名洛西那提（Rozinante），珊哥大聲對他說，竭力勸他說那些並不是巨人，不過是風輪磨機，他不聽。極力與珊哥反對的思想迷住他，他連他的侍從的叫喊也不聽見，他雖然已經走近那些東西，他還不曉得是什麼：他反盡他的所能，大聲喊道，懦夫們，下卑的東西們，站着，不要不識羞的見了單獨一個俠士就逃走，他敢同你們全數對敵。同時風起，磨帆起首動，唐奎素提一看見，又喊道，下賤的棍徒，你們雖然運動比巨人巴利亞魯（Briareus）更多的手臂，你們這樣無禮，是要吃我的虧的。他於是竭誠求杜辛那貴人，求她在這次危險的戰鬪中賜他助力；他於是用盾護身，斜執矛，他在盡力快跑的洛西那提背上，向前直衝他所能跑到的第一架風磨，用矛刺帆，風捲布帆捲得很快，把他的

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the Rapidity of the Motion presently broke the Lance into Shivers, and hurl'd away both Knight and Horse along with it, till down he fell rolling a good Way off in the Field. *Sancho Pança* ran as fast as his Ass could drive to help his Master, whom he found lying, and not able to stir, such a Blow he and *Rozinante* had receiv'd. Mercy o'me! cry'd *Sancho*, did not I give your Worship fair Warning? Did not I tell you they were Wind-mills, and that no Body could think otherwise, unless he had also Wind-mills in his Head? Peace, Friend *Sancho*, reply'd Don *Quixote*: There is nothing so subject to the Inconstancy<sup>1</sup> of Fortune as War. I am verily perswaded, that cursed Necromancer *Freston*, who carry'd away my Study and my Books, has transform'd these Giants into Wind-mills, to deprive me of<sup>2</sup> the Honour of the Victory; such is his inveterate Malice against me: But in the End, all his pernicious Wiles and Stratagems shall prove ineffectual against the prevailing Edge of my Sword. Amen, say I, reply'd *Sancho*; and so heaving him up again upon his Legs, once more the Knight mounted poor *Rozinante*, that was half Shoulder-slipp'd with his Fall.

This Adventure was the Subject of their Discourse, as they made the best of their Way towards the Pass of *Lapice*; for Don *Quixote* took that Road, believing he could not miss of Adventures in one so mightily frequented. However, the Loss of his Lance was no small Affliction to him; and as he was making his Complaint about it to his Squire, I have read, said he, Friend *Sancho*, that a certain Spanish Knight, whose Name was *Diego Perez de Vargas*,

<sup>1</sup> inconstancy, 無常; 無恆.    <sup>2</sup> deprive me of, 奪我

長矛打作碎片，把俠士及他的馬也捲走了，他在地下打滾，滾到很遠。珊哥儘他的驢子的能力趕快跑來幫他的主人，這時候他的主人躺在地下動不得，他與洛西那提同受大打擊。珊哥大聲喊道，我不是警告過主人麼？我不是對你說過那些東西是風磨麼？無人能想那些東西不是風磨，除非他自己頭腦裏也有了風磨？唐奎素提答道，珊哥朋友，你不要響啦，勝敗最無常的，無過於打仗。我當真相信那個受天譴的演妖術人佛力司敦(Freston)既把我所研究的和我的書本全拿走了，還把這許多巨人變作風磨，要奪我的得勝光榮；他與我有深仇，他就是這樣反對我：但是全數他的惡毒計謀到無力反對我的刀刃。珊哥答道，我說，「亞曼」；他把主人扶起來，這個俠士又上這條可憐的，脫了半肩的洛西那提。

他們努力向拉披士 (Lapice) 山口走，一路走一路討論這次所冒的危險，唐奎素提走這條路，原是因為他相信這條衆人常走的路不能不遇着要冒險的事。但是他失了長矛使他很難過；他對着他的侍從訴苦，說道，珊哥朋友，從前有一個西班牙俠士名狄伊哥，當酣戰的時候，因為用

having broken his Sword in the Heat of an Engagement, pull'd up by the Roots a huge Oak-Tree, or at least tore down a massy Branch, and did such wonderful Execution, crushing and grinding so many *Moors* with it that Day, that he won himself and his Posterity the Sirname of *The Pounder*, or *Bruiser*. I tell thee this, because I intend to tear up the next Oak, or Holm-Tree we meet; with the Trunk whereof I hope to perform such wondrous Deeds,<sup>1</sup> that thou wilt esteem thy self particularly happy in having had the Honour to behold them, and been the ocular Witness of Atchievements which Posterity will scarce be able to believe. Heaven grant you may, cry'd *Sancho*: I believe it all, because your Worship says it.<sup>2</sup> But, an't please you, sit a little more upright in your Saddle; you ride sideling methinks; but that, I suppose, proceeds from your being bruised by the Fall. It does so, reply'd *Don Quixote*; and if I do not complain of the Pain, 'tis because a Knight-Errant must never complain of his Wounds, though his Bowels were dropping out through 'em. Then I've no more to say, quoth *Sancho*; and yet, Heaven knows my Heart, I shou'd be glad to hear your Worship hone a little now and then when something ails you: For my Part, I shall not fail to bemoan my self when I suffer the smallest Pain, unless indeed it can be proved, that the Rule of not complaining extends to the Squires as well as Knights. *Don Quixote* could not forbear smiling at the Simplicity of his Squire: and told him, he gave him Leave to complain not only when he pleas'd, but as much as he pleas'd, whether he had any Cause or no; for he had never

<sup>1</sup> wondrous deeds, 奇功.

刀連根拔起一株大橡樹，不然至少也是扯下一條大樹枝，把刀折斷了，他還做了許多奇異的事，當天他用刀打碎與磨碎許多摩爾人，他與他的子孫們就得了綽號，世人稱爲搗人氏或割人氏。我告訴你這段故事，因爲我想連根拔起我們所遇見的第二株橡樹或冬青橡樹；我希望用樹身建奇功，你因爲親眼看見這許多後世所幾乎不能相信的奇異事蹟，你就會領略你自己是一個特別快樂的人。珊哥喊道，但願上天許你建奇功：因爲是你說的話，我全相信。但是我請你在鞍上坐正些；我看你坐偏了；我猜你跌在地下受了擦傷。唐奎素提答道，原是受了擦傷；我若不說我疼痛，原是因爲一個遊俠，即使是臟腑流出來，始終都不許說痛的。珊哥答道，既是這樣，我沒得再說的了；但是天曉得我的心，當你覺得疼痛的時候，我卻喜歡聽你哼一兩聲：若是我的話，當我受最輕微的痛楚時候，我是要哼的，除非能够證明口不言痛的規則，不獨施行於俠士，且施行於侍從。唐奎素提禁不住笑他的侍從的老實；就告訴他，說他許他說不滿意的話，不獨當他喜歡的時候可以說，並且許他喜歡說多少不滿意的話就說多少，亦不問有無理由；因爲他在俠士經裏頭，始終不曾讀過不許侍從說不滿

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yet read any thing to the contrary in any Book of Chivalry. *Sancho* desir'd him, however, to consider, that 'twas high Time to go to Dinner; but his Master answer'd him, that he might eat whenever he pleas'd; as for himself, he was not yet dispos'd to do it. *Sancho* having thus obtain'd Leave, fix'd himself as orderly as he cou'd upon his Ass; and taking some Victuals out of his Wallet, fell to munching lustily as he rode behind his Master; and ever and anon he lifted his Bottle to his Nose, and fetch'd such hearty Pulls, that it would have made the best pamper'd Vintner in *Malaga* a-dry<sup>1</sup> to have seen him. While he thus went on stuffing and swilling, he did not think in the least of all his Master's great Promises; and was so far from esteeming it a Trouble to travel in quest of Adventures, that he fancy'd it to be the greatest Pleasure in the World, though they were never so dreadful.

In fine, they pass'd that Night under some Trees; from one of which *Don Quixote* tore a wither'd Branch, which in some sort was able to serve him for a Lance, and to this he fix'd the Head or Spear of his broken Lance. But he did not sleep all that Night, keeping his Thoughts intent on his dear *Dulcinea*, in Imitation of what he had read in Books of Chivalry, where the Knights pass that Time, without Sleep, in Forests and Desarts, wholly taken up with the entertaining Thoughts of their absent Mistresses. As for *Sancho*, he did not spend the Night at that idle Rate; for having his Paunch well stuff'd with something more substantial than Dandelion-Water, he made but one Nap of it; and had not his Master wak'd

<sup>1</sup> a-dry, 覺得口乾.



意的條文話。珊哥卻求他考慮，現在到了吃飯時候啦；他的主人答稱，他喜歡什麼時候吃就吃；他自己卻還不想吃。珊哥得了主人許可，就在驢子背上儘他的能力很端莊的坐好；從行囊裏取出食物，一面在他主人背後走一面很快樂的大嚼，久不久高舉他的瓶子湊他的鼻子，狠狠的喝了幾口，喝得極有滋味，即使在馬拉伽 (Malaga) 的飲得最飽的酒保看見了，也會覺得口乾。他一面這樣吃這樣喝，他就絕不想到他的主人的全數重要答應；這樣遊行專找冒險事做，他不獨不以爲煩難，無論怎樣這樣可怕，他反以爲是世上最可樂的事。

後來他們在樹下過夜；唐奎素提扯下一枝乾枯樹枝，可以暫作長矛用，在枝上安上他的破矛的尖子。他卻不是終夜睡着，專心想他的寶貝杜辛那，他是學俠士經所說的話，俠士們在樹林裏與沙漠上終夜不睡，專想他們的不在眼前的愛人，以消長夜。珊哥卻不做這樣無爲的事；因爲他的大肚子裝滿了多少結實東西，比蒲公英水結實得多，他一覺睡到天亮；設使不是他的主人叫醒他，無論射在他