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通过阅读文学名著学语言,是掌握英语的绝佳方法。既可接触原 汁原味的英语,又能享受文学之美,一举两得,何乐不为?

对于喜欢阅读名著的读者,这是一个最好的时代,因为有成千上 万的书可以选择;这又是一个不好的时代,因为在浩繁的卷帙中,很 难找到适合自己的好书。

然而, 你手中的这套丛书, 值得你来信赖。

这套精选的中英对照名著全译丛书,未改编改写、未删节削减, 且配有权威注释、部分书中还添加了精美插图。

要学语言、读好书,当读名著原文。如习武者切磋交流,同高手过招方能渐明其间奥妙,若一味在低端徘徊,终难登堂入室。积年流传的名著,就是书中"高手"。然而这个"高手",却有真假之分。初读书时,常遇到一些挂了名著名家之名改写改编的版本,虽有助于了解基本情节,然而所得只是皮毛,你何曾真的就读过了那名著呢?一边是窖藏了50年的女儿红,一边是贴了女儿红标签的薄酒,那滋味,怎能一样?"朝闻道,夕死可矣。"人生短如朝露,当努力追求真正的美。

本套丛书的英文版本,是根据外文原版书精心挑选而来;对应的中文译文以直译为主,以方便中英文对照学习,译文经反复推敲,对忠实理解原著极有助益;在涉及到重要文化习俗之处,添加了精当的注释,以解疑惑。

读过本套丛书的原文全译,相信你会得书之真意、语言之精髓。 送君"开卷有益"之书,愿成文采斐然之人。

INTRODUCTION

引言

"You are all a lost generation."

- GERTRUDE STEIN in conversation

"One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh; but the earth abideth forever... The sun also ariseth, and the sun goeth down, and hasteth to the place where he arose... The wind goeth toward the south, and turneth about unto the north; it whirleth about continually, and the wind returneth again according to his circuits... All the rivers run into the sea; yet the sea is not full; unto the place from whence the rivers come, thither they return again."

Ecclesiastes

"你们都是迷惘的一代。" ——与格特露德·斯坦的会谈¹

一代离开世间,另一代又降临 凡尘,可大地永恒存在。日出日落, 匆忙返回升起之处。风向南吹,转 而向北,持续旋转,而且风会根据 气流再次返回。所有的江河都奔向 大海,但海却不满。江河从何处来, 必将再回何处去。

——《传道书》²

¹ 1924 年夏,斯坦曾在和海明威交谈时,把参加过一战的青年称之为"迷惘的一代"。 海明威最初曾考虑以此作为本书的书名。

² 本段引自《圣经(旧约)》"传道书"第一章第四节到第七节。海明威将其中的一句"The sun also ariseth"用作了本书书名,并改用现代英语的拼法。本书中译本书名即照此译出。



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CHAPTER 1

第一章

Robert Cohn was once middleweight boxing champion of Princeton. Do not think that I am very much impressed by that as a boxing title, but it meant a lot to Cohn. He cared nothing for boxing, in fact he disliked it, but he learned it painfully and thoroughly to counteract the feeling of inferiority and shyness he had felt on being treated as a Jew at Princeton. There was a certain inner comfort in knowing he could knock down anybody who was snooty to him, although, being very shy and a thoroughly nice boy, he never fought except in the gym. He was Spider Kelly's star pupil. Spider Kelly taught all his young gentlemen to box like featherweights, no matter whether they weighed one hundred and five or two hundred and five pounds. But it seemed to fit Cohn. He was really very fast. He was so good that Spider promptly overmatched him and got his nose permanently flattened. This increased Cohn's distaste for boxing, but it gave him a certain satisfaction of some strange sort, and it certainly improved his nose. In his last vear at Princeton he read too much and

罗伯特•科恩曾经是普林斯顿 的中量级拳击冠军。不要觉得我对 一个拳击方面的头衔印象深刻,可 它对于科恩则意义重大。他一点儿 也不喜欢拳击, 其实他非常厌恶拳 击,可他却痛苦且一丝不苟地学习 拳击,以此来中和在普林斯顿被视 为一名犹太人时, 所感到的那种自 卑和羞怯。他非常羞涩,是个非常 不错的年轻人,除了在健身房以 外,从不打架,可当知道自己可以 将任何一个鄙视他的人击倒时,必 然心生得意。他是斯拜德 • 凯利的 得意门生。学生们的体重无论是 105 磅, 抑或 205 磅, 斯拜德 • 凯 利全部将他们按照次轻量级拳击 手进行教授。但这好像非常适合科 恩。他真的相当迅捷。他是如此的 出色以至于斯拜德很快就安排他 与更强劲的对手比赛, 结果留给他 一个永远扁平的鼻子。这也更增长 了科恩对拳击的厌恶之情, 可也赋 予他某种古怪的满足感, 也当真是 改善了他鼻子的模样。他在普林斯 顿的最后一年里,阅读了太多的书 籍,因此开始戴眼镜。我并未发现 他班上的任何人还能记得起来他。

took to wearing spectacles. I never met any one of his class who remembered him. They did not even remember that he was middleweight boxing champion.

I mistrust all frank and simple people, especially when their stories hold together, and I always had a suspicion that perhaps Robert Cohn had never been middleweight boxing champion, and that perhaps a horse had stepped on his face, or that maybe his mother had been frightened or seen something, or that he had, maybe, bumped into something as a young child, but I finally had somebody verify the story from Spider Kelly. Spider Kelly not only remembered Cohn He had often wondered what had become of him.

Robert Cohn was a member, through his father, of one of the richest Jewish families in New York, and through his mother of one of the oldest. At the military school where he prepped for Princeton, and played a very good end on the football team. no one had made him race-conscious. No one had ever made him feel he was a Jew, and hence any different from anybody else, until he went to Princeton. He was a nice boy, a friendly boy, and very shy, and it made him bitter. He took it out in boxing, and he came out of Princeton with painful self-consciousness and the flattened nose, and was married by the first girl who was 他们甚至回忆不起来他是中量级 拳击冠军。

我不相信一切坦白、率直的人,特别是当他们的故事无懈可击时。所以我一直非常怀疑,罗伯特·科恩可能从未获得过中量级拳击冠军,也许马曾经践踏过他的脸,要不就是他母亲怀孕时被惊吓过或者看到了什么怪东西,再可能就是他童年时曾撞到了某个东西,但最终有人从斯拜德·凯利那里将他的故事为我加以证实。斯拜德·凯利不仅记得科恩,而且经常想了解科恩以后如何。

从父系角度来讲,罗伯特•科 恩来自于纽约最为富有的犹太家 庭,从母系角度来讲,又是一个古 老世家的后裔。他在军事学校预习 准备以便进入普林斯顿大学, 在校 橄榄球队中是非常出色的边锋, 没 有人让他意识到种族问题。直到他 进入普林斯顿大学,没有任何人曾 经令他觉得自己是犹太人, 进而会 与其他人有什么区别。他是个很不 错的、友善的年轻人,非常腼腆, 这让他非常痛苦。他在拳击里把它 发泄出来,他离开普林斯顿大学时 满怀着痛苦的自我意识以及一个 扁平的鼻子,他与第一个对他很好 的姑娘结了婚。他结婚5年,有3 nice to him. He was married five years, had three children, lost most of the fifty thousand dollars his father left him, the balance of the estate having gone to his mother, hardened into a rather unattractive mould under domestic unhappiness with a rich wife; and just when he had made up his mind to leave his wife she left him and went off with a miniature-painter. As he had been thinking for months about leaving his wife and had not done it because it would be too cruel to deprive her of himself, her departure was a very healthful shock.

The divorce was arranged and Robert Cohn went out to the Coast, In California he fell among literary people and, as he still had a little of the fifty thousand left, in a short time he was backing a review of Arts. The review commenced publication in Carmel, California, and finished in Provincetown, Massachusetts. By that time Cohn, who had been regarded purely as an angel, and whose name had appeared on the editorial page merely as a member of the advisory board, had become the sole editor. It was his money and he discovered he liked the authority of editing. He was sorry when the magazine became too expensive and he had to give it up.

By that time, though, he had other things to worry about. He had been taken

个孩子,几乎将父亲留给他的5万美元花得一干二净,财产的余额归属他母亲,在这种与富有的妻子过着不幸的家庭生活下,他的性格变得冷酷,相当令人讨厌;恰恰当他决定离开他的妻子时,她却离开。因为几个月以来,他一直想着离开他的妻子,但终究未能行事,因为他觉得让她失去自己有些过于残忍了,所以她的离开对他反而是一次非常有利的打击。

安排好离婚事宜,罗伯特·科恩前往西海岸。在加利福尼亚,他置身文艺界当中,由于他那5万美元还剩一小部分,因此很短时间内他便出资支持一家文艺评论杂志。这本杂志创刊于加利福尼亚州的主默尔,停刊于马萨诸塞州的普罗文斯敦。一开始科恩仅仅出现在解入一个后台老板,他的大名出现在是作为顾问团成员之争,可到了后来他却变成唯一的编辑的权威性。当杂志变得开支过大,他必须放弃的时候,他觉得十分遗憾。

但那会儿,他有其他的事情要 担心。他已经被一位希望与这本杂 in hand by a lady who hoped to rise with the magazine. She was very forceful, and Cohn never had a chance of not being taken in hand. Also he was sure that he loved her. When this lady saw that the magazine was not going to rise, she became a little disgusted with Cohn and decided that she might as well get what there was to get while there was still something available, so she urged that they go to Europe, where Cohn could write. They came to Europe, where the lady had been educated, and stayed three years. During these three years, the first spent in travel, the last two in Paris, Robert Cohn had two friends, Braddocks and myself. Braddocks was his literary friend. I was his tennis friend.

The lady who had him, her name was Frances, found toward the end of the second year that her looks were going, and her attitude toward Robert changed from one of careless possession and exploitation to the absolute determination that he should marry her. During this time Robert's mother had settled an allowance on him, about three hundred dollars a month. During two years and a half I do not believe that Robert Cohn looked at another woman. He was fairly happy, except that, like many people living in Europe, he would rather have been in America, and he had discovered writing.

这位牢牢控制科恩的女士名 叫弗朗西丝,在第二年末她发现自己的容貌慢慢衰老,她对科恩的态度就从一种毫不在意的控制和利用变成一种断然的决定,那就是他必须娶她。在这段时期中,罗伯特的母亲给了他一笔零用钱,每个月大约300美元。在这两年半期间,我绝不相信罗伯特•科恩会去半期间,我绝不相信罗伯特•科恩会了像了一样,他更多在欧洲居住的美国人一样,他更愿意住在美国。他探索着写作。他写了一部小说,虽然小说不太好,可也确实不像后来评论家所谓的那样糟糕透顶,他看了很多书,打

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He wrote a novel, and it was not really such a bad novel as the critics later called it, although it was a very poor novel. He read many books, played bridge, played tennis, and boxed at a local gymnasium.

I first became aware of his lady's attitude toward him one night after the three of us had dined together. We had dined at l'Avenue's and afterward went to the Café de Versailles for coffee. We had several *fines* after the coffee, and I said I must be going. Cohn had been talking about the two of us going off somewhere on a weekend trip. He wanted to get out of town and get in a good walk. I suggested we fly to Strasbourg and walk up to Saint Odile, or somewhere or other in Alsace. "I know a girl in Strasbourg who can show us the town," I said.

Somebody kicked me under the table. I thought it was accidental and went on: "She's been there two years and knows everything there is to know about the town. She's a swell girl."

I was kicked again under the table and, looking, saw Frances, Robert's lady, her chin lifting and her face hardening.

"Hell," I said, "why go to Strasbourg? We could go up to Bruges, or to the Ardennes."

Cohn looked relieved. I was not kicked again. I said good-night and went out. Cohn said he wanted to buy a paper and

打桥牌,玩玩网球,偶尔也到当地 一个健身房去打拳。

我第一次意识到这位女士对科恩的态度是在一天晚上我们3人共进晚餐以后。我们先在大街饭店用晚餐,后来又去了凡尔赛咖啡馆喝咖啡。喝完咖啡我们又喝了几杯白兰地,然后我说我必须回去了。科恩正好说到我俩去哪里进行周末旅行。他希望远离城市来一次极佳的远足。我建议我们飞往斯特拉斯堡,然后走去圣奥代尔或者阿尔萨斯地区的其他什么地方。"我在斯特拉斯堡认识一个姑娘,她能带我们游览那座城市。"我说。

有人在桌子下面踢我。我觉得是无意碰到的,因此继续说:"她已经在那里待了两年,清楚需要去了解的这座城市的一切。她是个丰满的姑娘。"

我又被在桌子底下踢了一脚, 我一看,发现弗朗西丝,罗伯特的 情人,撅着下巴,面目僵硬。

"该死,"我说,"为何要去斯特拉斯堡呢?我们应该向北前往布鲁日,要不就去阿登森林嘛。"

科恩看起来如释重负。我没有 再被踢。我道了晚安便出来了。科 恩说他要去买份报纸,也能陪我走 would walk to the corner with me. "For God's sake," he said, "why did you say that about that girl in Strasbourg for? Didn't you see Frances?"

"No, why should I? If I know an American girl that lives in Strasbourg what the hell is it to Frances?"

"It doesn't make any difference. Any girl. I couldn't go, that would be all."

"Don't be silly."

"You don't know Frances. Any girl at all. Didn't you see the way she looked?"

"Oh, well," I said, "let's go to Senlis."

"Don't get sore."

"I'm not sore. Senlis is a good place and we can stay at the Grand Cerf and take a hike in the woods and come home."

"Good, that will be fine."

"Well, I'll see you to-morrow at the courts," I said.

"Good-night, Jake," he said, and started back to the café.

"You forgot to get your paper," I said.

"That's so." He walked with me up to the kiosque at the corner. "You are not sore, are you, Jake?" He turned with the paper in his hand.

"No, why should I be?"

"See you at tennis," he said. I watched him walk back to the café holding his paper. I rather liked him and evidently she led him quite a life. 到大街拐角。"上帝保佑,"他说, "你为什么说到斯特拉斯堡那位 姑娘啊?你没看弗朗西丝吗?"

"没有,为什么要看?如果我 认识一个住在斯特拉斯堡的美国 姑娘,这与弗朗西丝有何相干?"

"没有任何区别的。无论任何 姑娘,我都不能去,就是这样。"

"别犯傻了。"

"你不清楚弗朗西丝。任何姑娘都一样,你没看见她的神情吗?"

"哦,好吧,"我说,"我们就去森利吧。"

"别生气。"

"我没生气。森利不错,我们可以住在麋鹿大饭店,然后去树林 里远足,再回家。"

"好吧,那将会非常不错。"

"那么,明天球场见吧。"我 说道。

"晚安,杰克。"他说完,转 身向咖啡馆走去。

"你忘记买报纸了。"我说。

"还真是。"他和我走到拐弯的报亭。"你没生气,是吧,杰克?"他手里拿着报纸转过身,问道。

"没有,我为什么要生气?"

"网球场上见。"他说。我望着他举着报纸,向咖啡馆走回去。 我非常喜欢他,但显而易见弗朗西 丝让他的日子非常不好过。

CHAPTER 2

第二章

That winter Robert Cohn went over to America with his novel, and it was accepted by a fairly good publisher. His going made an awful row I heard, and I think that was where Frances lost him. because several women were nice to him in New York, and when he came back he was quite changed. He was more enthusiastic about America than ever, and he was not so simple, and he was not so nice. The publishers had praised his novel pretty highly and it rather went to his head. Then several women had put themselves out to be nice to him, and his horizons had all shifted. For four years his horizon had been absolutely limited to his wife. For three years, or almost three years, he had never seen beyond Frances. I am sure he had never been in love in his life

He had married on the rebound from the rotten time he had in college, and Frances took him on the rebound from his discovery that he had not been everything to his first wife. He was not in love yet but he realized that he was an attractive quantity to women, and that the fact of a woman caring for him and wanting to live

那年冬天,罗伯特•科恩带着 他写的小说前往美国, 小说被一位 非常优秀的出版商接收了。我听说 他的此次出行真是一团糟, 我就想 弗朗西丝就此便会失去他,原因在 于纽约有好几个女人对他非常好, 当他回来时,他彻底改变了。他比 过去更加醉心于美国, 他不再那样 单纯,不再那样温厚了。出版商对 他的小说高度赞扬, 这简直冲昏了 他的头脑。当时几个女人使出浑身 解数要去对他好,他的视野彻底改 变了。4年来,他的视野绝对仅局 限在他妻子那儿。有3年或者差不 多3年的时间,他所关注的从来没 有超越出弗朗西丝。我非常确定他 这一辈子还从未恋爱过。

在大学里那段不愉快的日子 之后,他便结了婚。他发现,他并 非第一任妻子眼里的一切之后,弗 朗西丝便控制了他。他从未恋爱 过,可他认识到对女人来说自己是 个有吸引力的家伙,女人关心他而 且希望与他一起生活,这一事实不 单纯是天赐的奇迹。这令他改变, with him was not simply a divine miracle. This changed him so that he was not so pleasant to have around. Also, playing for higher stakes than he could afford in some rather steep bridge games with his New York connections, he had held cards and won several hundred dollars. It made him rather vain of his bridge game, and he talked several times of how a man could always make a living at bridge if he were ever forced to.

Then there was another thing. He had been reading W. H. Hudson. That sounds like an innocent occupation, but Cohn had read and reread "The Purple Land." "The Purple Land" is a very sinister book if read too late in life. It recounts splendid imaginary amorous adventures of a perfect gentleman in English an intensely romantic land, the scenery of which is very well described. For a man to take it at thirty-four as a guide-book to what life holds is about as safe as it would be for a man of the same age to enter Wall Street direct from a French convent, equipped with a complete set of the more practical Alger books. Cohn, I believe, took every word of "The Purple Land" as literally as though it had been an R. G. Dun report. You understand me, he made some reservations, but on the whole the book to him was sound. It was all that was needed to set him off. I did not realize the extent

以至于在他周围就没有那么开心了。而且,当他与他的纽约朋友一起打相当不合理的桥牌时,他下的赌注高出了他所能承担的部分,他曾手握好牌,赢了好几百美金。这令他对自己的牌技颇为自豪,他屡次说如果他被逼无奈,也总是能够以打桥牌过活的。

还有另外一件事。他拜读了 威•亨•赫德森的作品。这听起来 是一种单纯的消遣,可科恩把《紫 红色的国度》阅读了一遍又一遍。 如果在生命太晚的阶段去读《紫红 色的国度》,那是非常危险的。它 详述一位完美的英国绅士在一个 极具浪漫主义色彩的国度里, 那些 虚构、瑰丽又多情的奇遇, 里面描 写的景色非常精彩。一个 34 岁的 男人将它视作生活指导类书籍是 非常不安全的, 仿佛一个同样年纪 的男人带了一整套更为实际的阿 尔杰的著作从法国修道院直接讲 入华尔街似的。我相信科恩将《紫 红色的国度》中的每一句话都像对 罗•格•邓恩的报告那般逐字领会。 你能明白我的意思, 他也有所保 留,但总体来说,这本书对他来说 很合理。但这本书就能令他活跃起 来了。我并未意识到它对他影响的 程度,直到一天,他来到我的办公

to which it had set him off until one day he came into my office.

"Hello, Robert," I said. "Did you come in to cheer me up?"

"Would you like to go to South America, Jake?" he asked.

"No."

"Why not?"

"I don't know. I never wanted to go. Too expensive. You can see all the South Americans you want in Paris anyway."

"They're not the real South Americans."

"They look awfully real to me."

I had a boat train to catch with a week's mail stories, and only half of them written.

"Do you know any dirt?" I asked.

"No."

"None of your exalted connections getting divorces?"

"No; listen, Jake. If I handled both our expenses, would you go to South America with me?"

"Why me?"

"You can talk Spanish. And it would be more fun with two of us."

"No," I said, "I like this town and I go to Spain in the summertime."

"All my life I've wanted to go on a trip like that," Cohn said. He sat down. "I'll be too old before I can ever do it."

"Don't be a fool," I said. "You can go anywhere you want. You've got plenty of money." 室。

- "你好,罗伯特,"我说,"你 是来让我高兴的吧?"
- "你愿意去南美洲吗,杰 克?"他问。
- · 不愿意。" Almand howers was
 - "为什么?"
- "我不清楚。我从未想要去。 太贵了。而且在巴黎,你也能看到 想看的所有南美洲人。"
 - "他们不是纯正的南美人。"
- "对我来说,他们看起来非常纯正。"

我需要赶联运船车将一周的 通讯稿发出,但我只完成了一半。

- "有什么谣言?"我问。
- "没有。"
- "你那些高尚的朋友中没有 一个离婚的?"
- "没有。听着,杰克。倘若我 负责我们俩的花费,你愿意跟我到 南美去吗?"
 - "为什么让我陪你?"
- "你能讲西班牙语,而且我们 俩一起去会有更多的乐趣。"
- "不去,"我说,"我喜欢巴黎。 夏季时我才前往西班牙。"
- "我这一生就希望有这样一次旅行,"科恩说,他坐下来,"我 能够去之前就已经太老了。"
- "别傻了,"我说,"你能去任 何你想去的地方。你有充足的钱。"