

双语版

东方沃野

# The Tale of Peter Rabbit 彼得兔经典故事

## 全集 II

[英] 毕翠克丝·波特/文&图  
依然/译



江西高校出版社  
JIANGXI UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES PRESS



## 彼得兔经典故事全集 (双语版) II

策划编辑: 梁 伟

责任编辑: 石 颖

责任美编: 冯 静

责任印制: 张 明

文 字: [英] 毕翠克丝·波特

绘 画: [英] 毕翠克丝·波特

翻 译: 依 然

出版发行: 江西高校出版社

地 址: 南昌市洪都北大道96号 (330046)

电 话: (010)64461648

经 销: 全国新华书店

印 刷: 北京友谊印刷有限公司

开 本: 889mm×1194mm 1/24

印 张: 5

版 次: 2013年8月第1版

印 次: 2013年8月第1次印刷

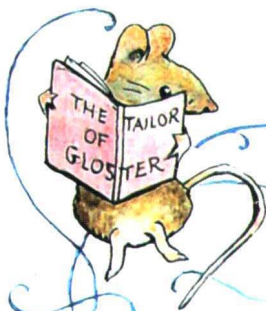
书 号: ISBN 978-7-5493-1975-6

定 价: 19.80元

赣版权登字-07-2013-287 版权所有 侵权必究







# 彼得兔经典故事

## 全集 II

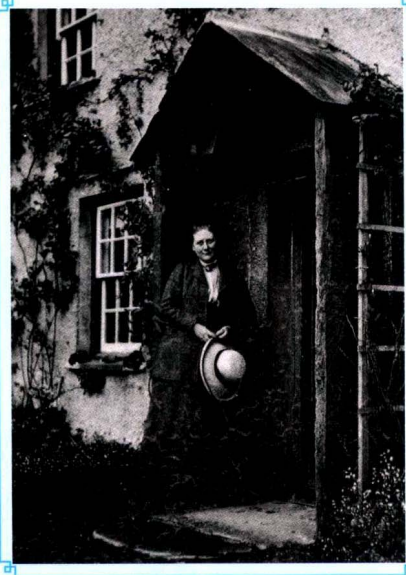
[英] 毕翠克丝·波特/文&图  
依然/译



江西高校出版社  
JIANGXI UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES PRESS



# 序



毕翠克丝·波特（Beatrix·Potter，1866~1943）出生于英国伦敦一个富有的家庭，她一直是一个害羞、内向的人，但是她的一生是真正的传奇，她创作的小动物童话故事集《小兔彼得和他的朋友们》赢得了全世界孩子们的心，至今已被翻译成36种语言在数十个国家出版发行，销售量数以千万计。在英语国家里，几乎每一个小孩子都有过一两本她的故事书。

毕翠克丝·波特出身贵族，没有上过学，然而，她并不孤单，她和弟弟一起收养了许多小动物，兔子、蜥蜴、青蛙、蛇、睡鼠、狗、刺猬……这些小动物就是她故事中的主角。比如《小兔彼得的故事》中的彼得，就是她的宠物兔子。另一只有名的兔子本杰明也是她的宠物，是她从伦敦的一家鸟店里买来的。《小猪布兰德的故事》里的那只漂亮的黑底白斑小猪布兰德是毕翠克丝放在床边用奶瓶喂大的，后来它成了她忠诚的伴侣，跟着她进进出出。

让全世界的读者着迷的除了毕翠克丝·波特的文字，还有她自己手绘的插图。从很小的时候，毕翠克丝·波特就开始不厌其烦地画这些小动物，所以她画的小动物们都高度真实，充满了动人

的细节；在毕翠克丝的心里，这些动物是和我们人一样的生灵，有着和人一样的喜怒哀乐，所以她画的小动物又高度拟人化，每一个都有自己的个性，让人看了还想看。

1893年9月4日这一天，波特给她过去的家庭女教师安妮患病的5岁的儿子诺埃尔·莫尔写了一封信：“亲爱的孩子，我不知道该对你说什么，就让我给你讲一只小兔子的故事吧，他的名字叫彼得……”这封带插图的信长达八页，讲述了一只名叫彼得的小兔子的故事。自此，“彼得”诞生了！

当我们读完这本精美的书，轻轻合上，慢慢闭上眼睛，相信孩子们脑海中浮现的会是那个独自在家、在幼儿室里和她的小动物们相亲相爱的小姑娘，还有淘气而又胆小怕事的小兔彼得、尖酸贪婪的老鼠大胡子塞缪尔、不谙世事而又颇有主张的水鸭杰迈玛、大智若愚而又心胸开阔的小猪布兰德，他们一起住在一个美丽的山村，永远不会老……并伴随着每一代、每一个纯真的孩子一点点地美好地成长。

编者





# 目录

|             |    |
|-------------|----|
| 两只坏老鼠的故事    | 7  |
| 迪奇·温克尔太太的故事 | 23 |
| 馅饼和馅饼托的故事   | 43 |
| 渔夫杰里米的故事    | 79 |
| 凶猛坏兔子的故事    | 93 |
| 小脚尖蒂米的故事    | 99 |



# 两只坏老鼠的故事

## The Tale of Two Bad Mice



1906





从前，有一座非常漂亮的玩具小屋，它有着红红的砖墙、白色的窗户，窗户上还挂着真正的棉布窗帘。玩具小屋有一扇前门，房顶还有一个烟囱呢！

Once upon a time there was a very beautiful doll's-house; it was red brick with white windows, and it had real muslin curtains and a front door and a chimney.



玩具小屋是属于两个洋娃娃露辛达和简的。至少是属于露辛达的，可她却从来不做饭。

简是一个厨师，可她也从来没有做过一次饭，因为饭都是买来现成的，装在一个铺满刨花的盒子里。

It belonged to two Dolls called Lucinda and Jane, at least it belonged to Lucinda, but she never ordered meals. Jane was the Cook; but she never did any cooking, because the dinner had been bought ready-made, in a box full of shavings.



它们是一对红彤彤的龙虾、一块火腿、一条鱼、一个布丁、几个梨和橙子。

这些东西虽然不能从盘子上取下来，但是看上去漂亮极了。

There were two red lobsters and a ham, a fish, a pudding, and some pears and oranges.

They would not come off the plates, but they were extremely beautiful.

一天早上，露辛达和简坐着洋娃娃手推车出去兜风了。儿童室里没有人，非常安静。不一会儿，从靠近火炉的墙角传来了一阵细微的脚步声和抓东西的声音，墙角的壁脚板下有一个小洞。

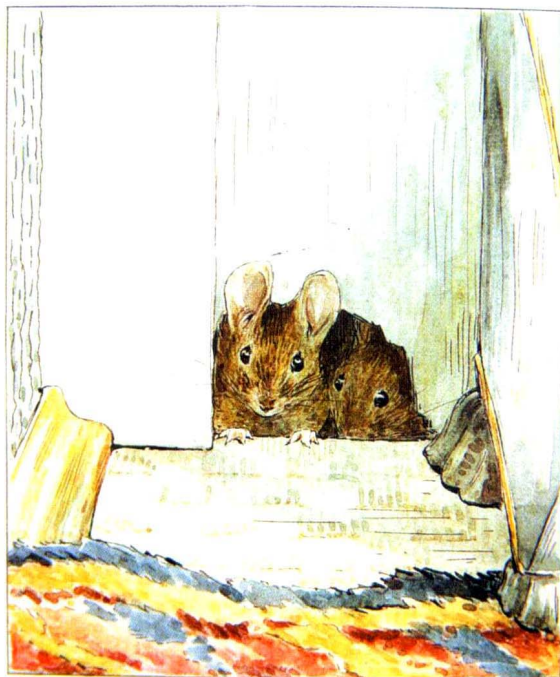
大拇指汤姆一会儿把头探出洞口，一会儿又缩了回去。

大拇指汤姆是一只老鼠。

One morning Lucinda and Jane had gone out for a drive in the doll's perambulator. There was no one in the nursery, and it was very quiet. Presently there was a little scuffling, scratching noise in a corner near the fire-place, where there was a hole under the skirting-board.

Tom Thumb put out his head for a moment, and then popped it in again.

Tom Thumb was a mouse.







几分钟后，大拇指汤姆的太太汉卡·曼卡，也把头探出了洞外。她看到儿童室里没有人，就大胆地跑出来站到了煤箱底下铺的油布上。

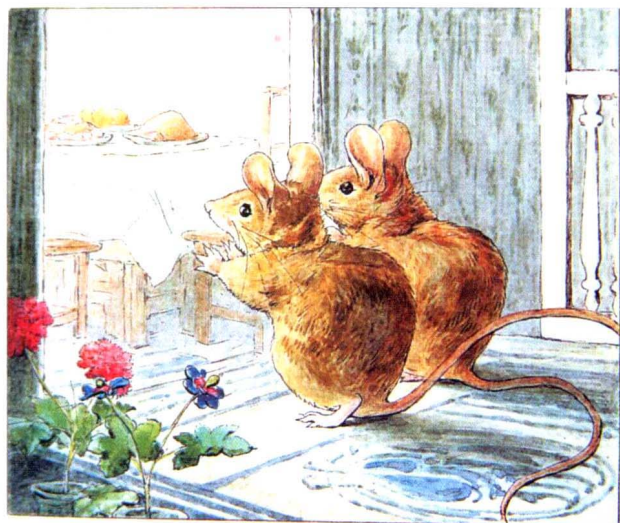
A minute afterwards, Hunca Munca, his wife, put her head out, too; and when she saw that there was no one in the nursery, she ventured out on the oilcloth under the coalbox.

玩具小屋在壁炉的另一边。大拇指汤姆和汉卡·曼卡小心翼翼地穿过壁炉前的地毯，他们推开了玩具小屋的前门——门没有关紧。

The doll's-house stood at the other side of the fire-place. Tom Thumb and Hunca Munca went cautiously across the hearthrug. They pushed the front door—it was not fast.







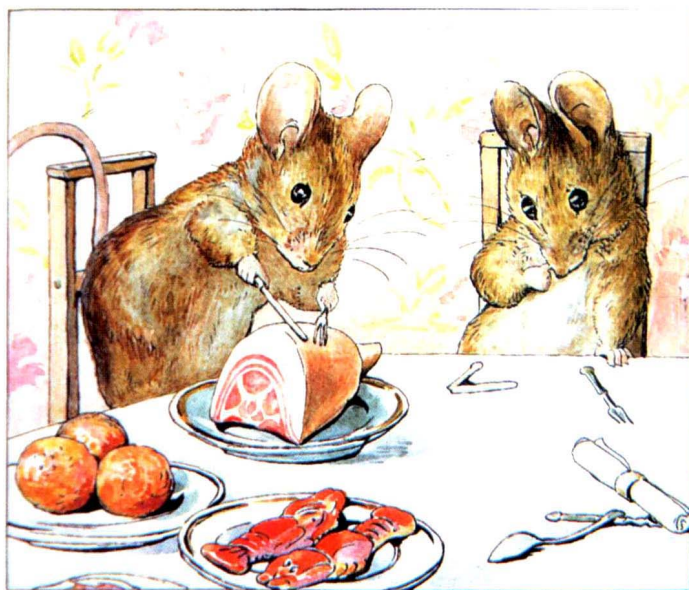
大拇指汤姆和汉卡·曼卡跑上楼，偷偷地向餐厅看去。啊，他们高兴得禁不住吱吱地叫了起来！

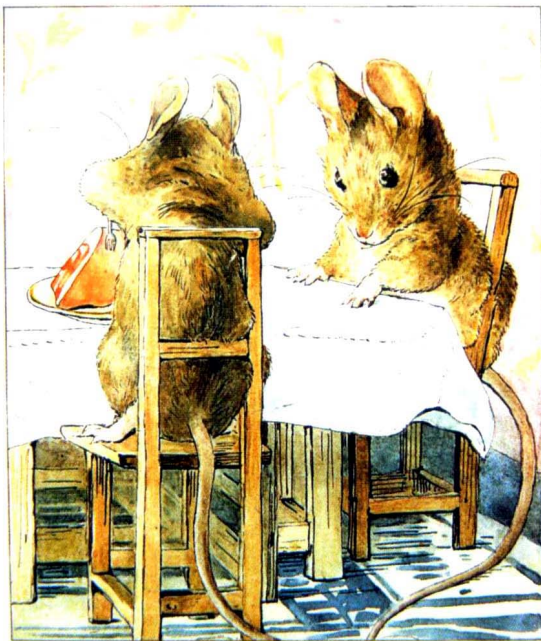
桌子上摆着多么丰盛的晚餐啊！桌上还摆着锡制的汤匙、铅制的刀叉，旁边还有两把娃娃椅——所有的一切都很方便！

Tom Thumb and Hunca Munca went upstairs and peeped into the dining-room. Then they squeaked with joy! Such a lovely dinner was laid out upon the table! There were tin spoons, and lead knives and forks, and two dolly-chairs—all so convenient!

大拇指汤姆立刻开始动手切那块火腿。火腿黄灿灿的表皮泛着诱人的油光，里面的瘦肉形成一道道红色的条纹。可是，餐刀一下子被折弯了，还弄伤了他的手指。他连忙把手指放进嘴里吸吮着。

Tom Thumb set to work at once to carve the ham. It was a beautiful shiny yellow, streaked with red. The knife crumpled up and hurt him; he put his finger in his mouth.





汉卡·曼卡用力切啊切，火腿突然脱开盘子，滚到了桌子下面。

“别管它了，”大拇指汤姆说，“给我点儿鱼吧，汉卡·曼卡！”

The ham broke off the plate with a jerk, and rolled under the table.

“Let it alone,” said Tom Thumb; “give me some fish, Hunca Munca!”

“这块火腿还没有煮熟呢，太硬了。你来试试，汉卡·曼卡。”

汉卡·曼卡站到椅子上，用另一把铅制的餐刀来切火腿。

“这块火腿像干酪店卖的火腿一样硬。”汉卡·曼卡说。

“It is not boiled enough; it is hard. You have a try, Hunca Munca.”

Hunca Munca stood up in her chair, and chopped at the ham with another lead knife.

“It’s as hard as the hams at the cheesemonger’s,” said Hunca Munca.







汉卡·曼卡用所有的锡汤匙试了一遍，可那条鱼仍牢牢地粘在盘子上。

这下子大拇指汤姆发脾气了，他把火腿放到地板中间，用火钳和铲子对准火腿又是敲又是砸——“砰！砰！啪！啪！”

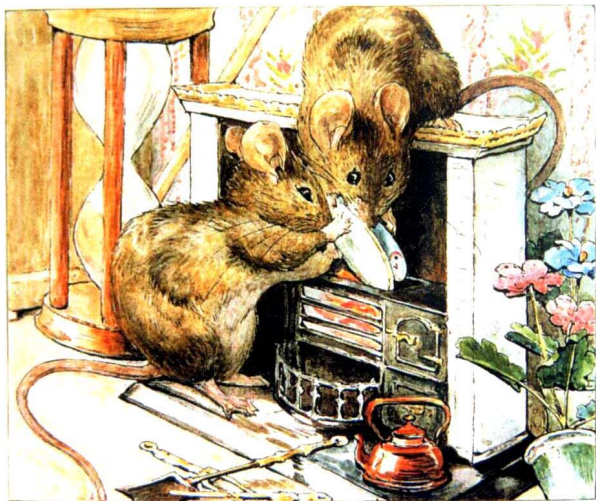
火腿被砸得粉碎，碎片溅得满地都是。原来，这块涂着鲜亮油彩的火腿是用石膏做的！

Hunca Munca tried every tin spoon in turn; the fish was glued to the dish.

Then Tom Thumb lost his temper. He put the ham in the middle of the floor, and hit it with the tongs and with the shovel—bang, bang, smash, smash!

The ham flew all into pieces, for underneath the shiny paint it was made of nothing but plaster!





大拇指汤姆和汉卡·曼卡又生气又失望，他们一气之下把布丁、龙虾、梨和橙子全都砸碎了。

因为鱼粘在盘子上没法取下来，他们索性连鱼带盘子一起丢进了厨房的火炉里。不过，那些火苗是用红色的皱纹纸做的，根本烧不着。

Then there was no end to the rage and disappointment of Tom Thumb and Hunca Munca. They broke up the pudding, the lobsters, the pears and the oranges.

As the fish would not come off the plate, they put it into the red-hot crinkly paper fire in the kitchen; but it would not burn either.

大拇指汤姆爬进了厨房的烟囱，从烟囱顶向外张望——这儿一丝烟灰都没有。

Tom Thumb went up the kitchen chimney and looked out at the top—there was no soot.





正当大拇指汤姆在烟囱顶上的时候，汉卡·曼卡又遇到了一件令她失望的事。她在碗柜里找到一些小罐子，上面贴着“稻米”、“咖啡”、“西米”的标签。可是，当她将罐子里的东西倒出来，里面除了一些红色和蓝色的小珠子之外，什么也没有。

While Tom Thumb was up the chimney, Hunca Munca had another disappointment. She found some tiny canisters upon the dresser, labeled—Rice—Coffee—Sago—but when she turned them upside down, there was nothing inside except red and blue beads.

接下来，两只老鼠开始尽情地捣蛋——特别是大拇指汤姆！他从卧室的衣柜里把简的衣服拽出来，从顶楼的窗户扔了出去。

Then those mice set to work to do all the mischief they could—especially Tom Thumb! He took Jane's clothes out of the chest of drawers in her bedroom, and he threw them out of the top floor window.







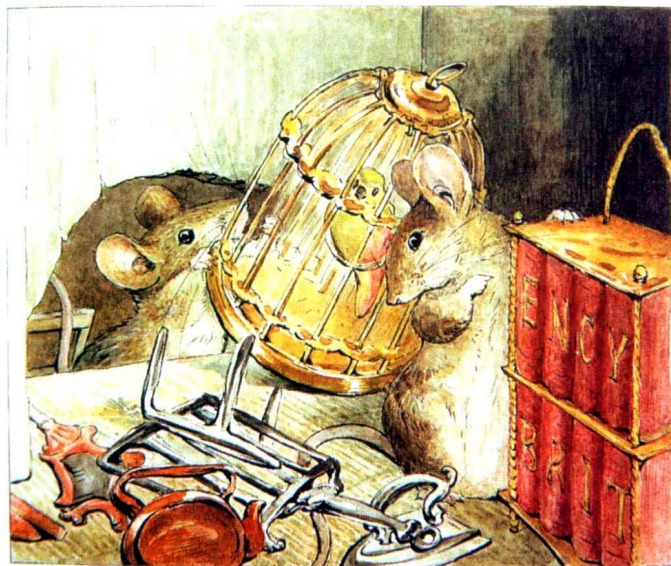
不过，汉卡·曼卡很节约，她刚刚把露辛达枕头里的羽毛掏出一半，便猛然想起自己也需要一张铺满羽毛的床。

在大拇指汤姆的帮助下，汉卡·曼卡把枕头拖到了楼下，然后又穿过壁炉前的地毯。要把枕头塞进老鼠洞可不容易，不过他们总算成功了。



But Hunca Munca had a frugal mind. After pulling half the feathers out of Lucinda's bolster, she remembered that she herself was in want of a feather bed.

With Tom Thumb's assistance she carried the bolster downstairs, and across the hearth-rug. It was difficult to squeeze the bolster into the mouse-hole; but they managed it somehow.



然后，汉卡·曼卡又返回玩具小屋，搬了一把椅子、一个书架、一只鸟笼，还有其他一些小东西。不过，那个书架和鸟笼子他们怎么也塞不进老鼠洞。

Then Hunca Munca went back and fetched a chair, a book-case, a bird-cage, and several small odds and ends. The book-case and the bird-cage refused to go into the mouse-hole.