

世界经典名著节录丛书·中英文对照读物

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英·汉

rainbow

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(英) 戴维·赫伯特·劳伦斯



外文出版社



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虹

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编者手记

世界经典名著节录英汉对照读物第二辑与读者见面了。感谢广大读者对这种形式的英文读物的认可、支持和爱护,以及对我们在第一辑实验版中由于时间仓促而存在的各种缺点与失误的宽容。

这一辑仍然秉承此套丛书的初衷与旨归,致力于为广大英语学习爱好者提供一条通往英语世界经典力作堂奥的捷径,使阅读英文原著不再枯燥乏味,费心费力。它寓学于乐,使你在英语学习方面的努力事半功倍。此辑除了保留第一辑的编排特点外,应广大读者的要求,我们做了一定的调整与改进。首先将开本改为国际流行的36开,便于携带;其次我们为每本书中的生僻单词及文化典故都加了注释,更易于初学者阅读与学习;最后,也是最重要的一点,这一次我们在对经典著作的节录过程中,更注重了情节的完整性和故事的可读性。这些无疑都使得这套书有了许多新的特点。

第二辑拟推出30种,仍由北京青年政治学院青年教师于溪滨同志担任总体策划与主编,译者由中国社会科学院研究生院中文系和英文系的博士生为主。囿于篇幅,我们就不在这里向他们一一致

谢了。另外,在本套书的运作过程中,始终都得到了社领导的亲切关怀与严格监督,从而保证了第二辑在各个方面的尽善尽美。在此我们谨向所有给予这套丛书帮助的人道一声由衷的感谢。

由于水平有限,书中肯定仍有许多不尽人意之处。欢迎广大读者一如既往地对我们进行监督与批评,我们将不胜感激之至。来函请寄:北京百万庄大街24号外文出版社中文部曾惠杰或张勇收,邮编100037,或发电子邮件至:

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内容简介

戴维·赫伯特·劳伦斯 (D. H. Lawrence), 生于 1885 年, 卒于 1930 年, 英国著名作家, 同时也是一位颇有争议的作家。我们所熟知的《儿子与情人》正是出自这位作家之手。《虹》是劳伦斯的又一巨著。

《虹》是一部爱情小说, 它反映了一家三代人对爱情的追求, 描写了他们在从性爱生活转变为婚姻生活这个历程当中的人性和情感的变迁, 揭示了英国工业革命之后, 人们由于传统生活模式被打破而表现出来的人性和精神上的脆弱。题目——虹, 直到小说的结尾部分才出现, 它象征着一种美好的充满希望的未来, 预示着主人公厄秀拉在经历了情感的纠葛和挫折之后, 必将坚强起来, 重新获得美满的生活。

CHAPTER I

How Tom Brangwen Married a Polish Lady

I

The Brangwens had lived for generations on the Marsh Farm.

...

II

About 1840, a canal was constructed across the meadows of the Marsh Farm, connecting the newly-opened collieries of the Erewash Valley.

...

The Alfred Brangwen of this period had married a woman from Heanor.

...

There were four sons and two daughters.

...

The last child, Tom, was considerably younger than his brothers, so had belonged rather to the company ^① of his sisters.

...

When he was seventeen, his father fell from a stack ^② and broke his neck. Then the mother and son and daughter lived on at the farm.

...

第一章

汤姆·布朗文和波兰女子 成婚

I

布朗文一家世代居住在麻什农场……

II

大约 1840 年，横穿麻什农场草原的一条运河建成了，它把如士谷中新开发的几个煤矿连接起来。

……

这时候，爱尔弗雷德·布朗文娶了一个黑诺的女子。

……

他们共有四个儿子、两个女儿。

……

汤姆是最小的孩子，比哥哥们小得多，因此常常是和姐姐们玩。

……

汤姆十七岁时，爸爸从垛上摔下来，折颈死了。从那时起，妈妈、儿子和女儿就住在农场上。

……

① company

[ˈkʌmpəni]

陪伴，交往

② stack[stæk]

垛，推；大量，评多

As youngest son, Tom felt some importance when the care of the farm devolved on to him. He was only eighteen, but he was quite capable of doing everything his father had done. And of course, his mother remained as centre to the house.

The young man grew up very fresh and alert, with zest for every moment of life. He worked and rode and drove to market, he went out with companions and got tipsy ^① occasionally and played skittles and went to the little travelling theatres. Once, when he was drunk at a public house, he went upstairs with a prostitute who seduced him. He was then nineteen.

The thing was something of a shock to him.

...

For him there was until that time only one kind of woman – his mother and sister.

...

When he was twenty-eight, a thick-limbed, stiff, fair man with fresh complexion, and blue eyes staring very straight ahead, he was coming one day down from Cossetay with a load of seed out of Nottingham.

...

Slowly turning the curve at the steepest part of the slope, his horse britching between the shafts ^②, he saw a woman approaching. But he was thinking for the moment of the horse.

Then he turned to look at her. She was dressed in black,



作为幼子，当农场需要他照料时，汤姆感到了自身的重要。他只有十八岁，但爸爸生前能干的事情他照样能干。当然，妈妈仍是家庭的中心。

青年人长大了，富有朝气而聪敏，对生活的每一时刻都充满热情。他工作、骑马、驱车到市场，他和伙伴们结伴而行，偶尔喝酒喝得晕晕乎乎，他玩九柱戏，并且还去小旅行戏院玩。一次，他在一家小酒店喝醉了，楼上的一个妓女勾引了他。那时他十九岁。

这件事对他来说有点震惊。

.....

直到那时，对他而言只有一种女人——妈妈和姐姐。

.....

如今他已二十八岁，笨手笨脚，呆板倔强，脸色很红润，一双蓝眼睛总是直望着前方。一天，他拉着一车诺丁翰的种子从可塞热走来。

.....

在山坡最陡的地方，他收紧了两辮，马儿慢慢地拐过弯。他看见一个女子正走过来。但那时他的注意力都在马身上。

他转过身看她，她穿着一身黑，小巧玲珑，在

① tipecy[ˈtɪpsɪ]

喝醉的，摇摇晃晃的

② shaft[ʃɑːft]

车杠，辮

was apparently rather small and slight, beneath her long black cloak ^①, and she wore a black bonnet. She walked hastily, as if unseeing, her head rather forward. It was her curious, absorbed, flitting motion, as if she were passing unseen by everybody, that first arrested him.

...

"That's her," he said involuntarily ^②.

...

She was the widow ^③ of a Polish doctor, he gathered. Her husband had died, a refugee, in London. She spoke a bit foreign-like, but you could easily make out ^④ what she said. She had one little girl named Anna. Lensky was the woman's name, Mrs. Lensky.

...

One evening in March, when the wind was roaring outside, came the moment to ask her. He had sat with his hands before him, leaning to the fire. And as he watched the fire, he knew almost without thinking that he was going this evening.

...

"I came up," he said, speaking curiously matter-of-fact and level, "to ask if you'd marry me. You are free, aren't you?"

...

"Yes, I am free to marry."

...



长长的黑色斗篷上面，她还戴着一顶黑色的软帽。她急匆匆地走着，好像什么也没看，一个劲儿地向前走。正是她古怪、专注、匆忙的神情、那种旁若无人的神态平生第一次吸引了他。

.....

“就是她。”他下意识地說道。

.....

她是一位波兰医生的遗孀，他猜想着。她丈夫死在伦敦逃难的时候。她说话时带点外国口音，但你能很容易地得知她的意思是什么。她有个小女儿，名字叫安娜。兰斯基是这女人的名字，兰斯基太太。

.....

三月份的一个晚上，外面狂风呼啸，他准备去向她求婚。他坐着，双手放在前面，倚着火炉。当他看看炉火的时候，他几乎想都不用想就知道他今天晚上要干什么。

.....

“我来，”他说，真奇怪他说得实实在在，“想问问你是否愿意嫁给我。你是自由的，对吗？”

.....

“是啊，我是自由的，可以嫁人。”

.....

① cloak [klaʊk]

斗篷；覆盖物

② involuntarily

[inˈvɒləntənli]

无意识地，不自觉的

③ widow

[ˈwɪdʊ]

寡妇，遗孀

④ make out

理解，辨认出

"You want me?" she said.

...

"Yes," he said.

...

"Yes, I want to," she said.

...

He had her in his arms, and, obliterated ^①, was kissing her. And it was sheer, blenched agony to him, to break away from himself. She was there so small and light and accepting in his arms, like a child, and yet with such an insinuation of embrace, of infinite embrace, that he could not bear it, he could not stand.

...



“你想娶我？”她问。

.....

“是的。”他说道。

.....

“我愿意出嫁。”她说道。

.....

他搂住她，忘却了一切，吻着她。这时，要克制自我对他来说纯粹是一种遏制。她在他怀里，那么娇小，像个孩子接受着一切。然而，那拥抱是如此地美妙，如此地永恒，以致于他不能够忍受，他抵挡不住。

.....

① obliterate

[əˈblɪtəreɪt]

使被忘却，使湮没

CHAPTER II

They Live at the Marsh

He suffered very much from the thought of actual marriage, the intimacy and nakedness of marriage. He knew her so little. They were so foreign to each other, they were such strangers. And they could not talk to each other. When she talked, of Poland or of what had been, it was all so foreign, she scarcely communicated anything to him. And when he looked at her, an over-much reverence ^① and fear of the unknown changed the nature of his desire into a sort of worship, holding her aloof from his physical desire, self-thwarting ^②.

She did not know this, she did not understand. They had looked at each other, and had accepted each other. It was so, then there was nothing to balk at, it was complete between them.

At the wedding, his face was stiff and expressionless. He wanted to drink, to get rid of his forethought and afterthought, to set the moment free. But he could not. The suspense only tightened at his heart. The jesting and joviality and jolly, broad insinuation of the guests only coiled him more. He could not hear. That which was impending



第二章

他们居住在麻什农场

.....

一想到真的要结婚,那种亲亲密密的、赤裸裸的婚姻,他就受不了。他对她很不了解。他们相互之间是陌生的,谁都不怎么了解对方。况且他们也不能交谈。她一开口就是波兰,还有那些以前发生的事情,这些对他来说都很陌生,她很少和他交流什么。当他凝视她的时候,一种过分的尊敬和对未知的将来的恐惧使他的渴望变成了一种崇拜,使她远离他的欲望。他就这样挫伤着自己。

对于这些,她毫无所知,也不理解。他们曾互相凝视,曾互相接受了对方。就是这样,没有什么东西可以回避,在他们之间,这已是完美的了。

婚礼上,他紧绷着脸,没有一丝表情。他想喝酒,想抛弃以前的想法和对于以后的思考,他想得到片刻的解放。但是他不能。那种未知的悬念紧紧地拴着他的心。打趣、玩耍,客人们兴致勃勃地说着毫无忌惮的话,这些像绳子一样将他越捆越紧。他什么也听不到。将来的一切他都不知晓,

① reverence

['revərəns]

尊敬,敬意

② thwart[θwɔ:t]

阻挠,挫败

obsessed ^① him, he could not get free.

She sat quiet, with a strange, still smile. She was not afraid. Having accepted him, she wanted to take him, she belonged altogether to the hour, now. No future, no past, only this, her hour. She did not even notice him, as she sat beside him at the head of the table. He was very near, their coming together was close at hand. What more!

...

"You will be good to me, won't you?"

...

"I want to," he said as he drew her closer and closer in. She was soothed ^② by the stress of his embrace, and remained quite still, relaxed against him, mingling into him. And he let himself go from past and future, was reduced to the moment with her. In which he took her and was with her and there was nothing beyond, they were together in an elemental embrace beyond their superficial foreignness. But in the morning he was uneasy again. She was still foreign and unknown to him.

...

She was with child, and there was again the silence and distance between them.

...