

英汉对照世界文学丛书

第三辑

Dr Jekyll

and Mr Hyde

化身博士

(简写本)

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出版说明

这部小说原名《杰基尔医生和海德先生奇案》(The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde), 是英国十九世纪末新浪漫主义作家史蒂文森的名著。1866年出版后曾多次改编成电影, 在各国风靡一时。本书是原著的改写本, 系根据纳尔逊父子公司1978年版本译出, 原书由唐纳德·麦克法兰改写。词汇量二千个。原书系供非英语国家学习英语的中学生和成年读者阅读。本书采用英汉对照的形式, 并附词汇表于书末。

译者翻译并注释原书, 旨在帮助我国中等英语水平的学习者进一步理解原著。因此, 希望读者从学习英语语言的角度去阅读本书。

故事梗概

医学博士杰基尔，德高望重，赫赫有名，但内心深处时有邪念，常加以约束，因而他认为善与恶是人性中的两个对立物。他幻想加以分裂，使两者各自发展，双方均不受制约。后来他发明了一种分身药，在自己身上试验，使自己变成一个形象丑陋的海德先生。杰基尔把自己的一切邪念都转移给自己的化身海德，让他出门寻欢作乐，为非作歹，待尽兴归来之后再吃下药物，现出原形——道貌岸然的医学博士杰基尔。

海德先生的胡作非为开始受人注意，使杰基尔本人也为之不安。他的天性中毕竟善大于恶，遂停止服药把海德放荡不羁的欲望禁锢在自己的形骸之中。然而不过两个月，海德肆虐起来，杰基尔屈服了，又一次将分身药吞下。这时变成的海德先生更加凶残了。一天，他用手杖打死了伦敦的一位勋爵，惹来杀身之祸，便跑到杰基尔的实验室吞下药物，又俨然成了杰基尔博士。

后来，杰基尔天性中恶的方面逐渐居于上风，不用分身药，海德也能显形。杰基尔只得靠大剂量的药物维持自己的原形。直到最后，药物不起作用，杰基尔变成海德后无法恢复自己的原形，只能用自杀来摆脱恶魔海德。

原著通过人格高尚的杰基尔博士与作恶多端

的海德先生的交替出现，以扑朔迷离而又惊险曲折的情节铺排，形象地表现了哲学和宗教经典关于人性中善与恶的斗争的思想，在文学上首次提出了关于人的“双重性格”问题的探索，读来耐人寻味。

译 者

1984年2月

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词汇表

The Story of the Door

Mr Utterson the lawyer did not often smile. His face was long and thin and sad, and his look never changed whether he was talking to good men or bad men. His friends were few, but they loved him as one of the kindest of men. One of his closest friends was Mr Richard Enfield, who was also his cousin. The two men were quite unlike one another and people who saw them used to wonder what they found to talk about on their Sunday walks together. They had not much to say to one another, and they did not smile or laugh. But each of them truly enjoyed being with his friend, and each looked forward to his weekly Sunday walk.

One day the two friends went together down a quiet street in a busy part of London. There were shops along both sides, looking as if they had been newly painted, but since it was Sunday there was no one about. Near the corner of the street on the left-hand side there was an entry to a courtyard, and just beside it a large building that looked on to the street. It showed no window on that side, nothing but a door and a plain dirty wall above. The place was very different from the nearby shops. The door had neither bell nor knocker. It was scratched and dirty and

一 门 的 故 事

律师沃特逊先生笑脸不常开。他那又瘦又长的脸，老是愁眉不展。无论同他喜欢的或不喜欢的人交谈，他脸上的表情从不改变。他的朋友不多，可是，大家都把他看作一个最和蔼的人而喜爱他。他最亲密的朋友中有一个是理查德·恩菲尔德先生，也是他的表弟。这两个人彼此毫无共同之处，凡是看到他们的人都常常觉得奇怪，他们在星期日一起散步的时候究竟有什么好谈的。他们彼此没有多少话说，也不眉开眼笑。然而，他们各人却都非常喜欢同他的朋友在一起，都期待着每周一次的星期日散步。

一天，这两个朋友一起走到伦敦闹区一条冷落的小街上。街两边都有店铺，仿佛是刚油漆一新的样子，但因为是星期日，所以附近没有什么人。在街道左边近拐角的地方，有一个通往院子的入口，就在入口里边，有一幢临街的大楼。大楼在这一边没有开窗户，就只有一扇门和门上方一堵没有粉刷过的灰褐色砖墙。这个地方和附近的商店截然不同。

needed painting. It looked as if many years had passed since anyone had cleaned it or even opened it.

Mr Enfield and the lawyer were on the other side of the street, but when they came opposite the entry to the courtyard Mr Enfield lifted his stick and pointed.

"Did you ever notice that door?" he asked.

"Yes," said the lawyer.

"I always remember it when I come this way," Mr Enfield went on, "because of a very strange thing that happened."

The lawyer looked surprised. "What was that?"

"Well, it was this way," said Mr Enfield. "I was coming home from some place away at the other end of the town, about three o'clock on a black winter morning. My way lay through a part of the town where there was nothing to be seen but the lights in the streets. Street after street, and everyone asleep——street after street and all as empty as a church. At last I felt so lonely and afraid that I began to long for¹ the sight of² a policeman.

"All at once I saw two figures. One was a small man who was moving along at a good speed in front of me. The other was a little girl of perhaps eight or ten who was running as hard as she could down a side street. Well, sir, at the cor-

1. long for 渴望

2. the sight of 看见

那门上既没有门铃，又没有门环，而且被人划得一道道的，弄得很脏，非油漆不可了。看来这扇门好象多年没人打扫，甚至没人打开过。

恩菲尔德先生和那位律师走在马路的另一边，但当他们来到那院子入口的对面时，恩菲尔德先生举起手杖，指了一下。

“你可注意过这扇门没有？”他问道。

“注意过。”律师回答。

“我来到这条路，总想起它，”恩菲尔德先生继续说，“因为这里发生过一件非常奇怪的事情。”

律师显出吃惊的样子。“什么事呀？”

“喏，就在这条路上，”恩菲尔德先生说。“在一个漆黑的冬天早晨，大约三点钟光景，我从远在市
区另一头的一个地方回家。我的路经过市内一个除了路灯什么也看不到的地段。一条街道又是一条街道，所有的人都在酣睡——街道接着街道，到处空空荡荡，好象一座大教堂。我终于感到非常孤独和害怕，开始盼着能见到一名警察。

“突然，我见到了两个人影。一个是身材矮小的男人，在我前面蹬蹬地快步走着。另一个是八岁或十岁的女孩，正从横街上舍命奔跑过来。喏，先



"All at once I saw two figures. One was a small man who was moving along at a good speed in front of me. The other was a little girl of perhaps eight or ten who was running as hard as she could down a side street..."

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ner where the two streets met, the two of them ran into one another. Then something horrible happened. The man knocked the girl down, kicked her again and again, and left her screaming on the ground.

"I gave a shout, ran as fast as I could, and laid hold of the man. I held him fast by the collar of his coat and dragged him back to the small crowd of people who had now gathered round the screaming child. He was quite quiet and did not try to run away, but gave me such an ugly look¹ that I felt afraid. The people who were in the street were the little girl's own family, and soon a doctor came along. He looked her over carefully and told us that she was not badly hurt. But there was one thing everyone in the crowd thought. We hated the man

生,就在两条路会合的拐角上,他们两个人撞了个满怀。于是,可怕的事情发生了。那男人把女孩打倒在地,用脚踢她,踢了一脚又一脚,让女孩在地上尖声号叫。

"我大喝一声,拚命跑去,把这家伙一把抓住。我紧紧揪住他的衣领,把他拖回到当时聚集在那惨叫的女孩身旁的一小群人跟前。这家伙却不动声色,也不想逃跑,只是那么恶狠狠地瞪了我一眼,使我毛发直竖。来到街上的都是那女孩家里的人,一个医生也很快赶到。他对女孩作了仔细的检查,然后对我们说,孩子的伤势倒并不严重。但是,人群中每一个人都有同样的想法。大家对这家伙把孩子打倒

1. give sb. a look 看某人一眼

who had knocked down the child, the doctor most of all. I felt sure by the way he looked at the man that he would have killed him if he could.

"We told the man that we would make him pay for this horrible act. He would have no friends in the whole of London if we told what he had done. All the time, as we spoke angrily to him, the women stood around as wild as witches. But although everyone's face was full of hate, the man in the middle was as cool as could be.

"'I do not wish to make trouble,' said he. 'What do you want me to pay?'"

"We agreed that he should pay a hundred pounds to the girl's family. It was clear that he thought the sum was far too much, but he was so afraid of us that he had to say that he would pay. But where was he to get the money at that hour of the morning? We all followed him closely, and to our surprise he led us to this street and to that very door over there. He took out a key, went in, and in a short time came out again with ten pounds in gold coins and a cheque for the rest."

Mr Enfield looked at his friend.

"The name on the cheque," he said slowly, "that was the greatest surprise. I mean the man who had signed for the money. It was the name of a man well known and well liked in this town. I spoke sharply to¹ my prisoner and told him that a man cannot walk through a dark door at four

1. to speak to (sb.) 责备(某人)

在地，都恨之入骨，那位医生尤其痛恨。从他对那家伙怒目而视的神情中，我敢断定，要是他能够的话，他会把这家伙置于死地。

“我们对这个家伙说，我们要他为这个惨无人道的罪行赔偿损失。要是我们把他的所作所为张扬出去，他在整个伦敦就将为人所不齿。在我们愤怒申斥他的时候，站在周围的妇女，个个自始至终都象妖婆似地发狂了。但是，尽管每个人脸上都充满怒色，那家伙站在中间，却根本无动于衷。

“‘我不想吵闹，’他说。‘你们要我赔多少？’

“我们一致要他拿出一百镑给孩子的家属。他显然认为数目太大了，但他对我们非常害怕，不得不说他愿意赔偿。可是，早晨这时刻，他到哪儿去取钱呢？我们大家紧钉着他，出乎我们意料之外的，他把我们领到这条小街上，就是那扇门跟前。他掏出一把钥匙，开门进去，不大一会儿，又走出来，拿着十镑金币，另外是一张支票。”

恩菲尔德先生看着他的朋友。

“支票上的签名，”他慢慢地说，“那真叫人大吃一惊。我是指那签署支票的人。这竟是市内一个享有盛名，受人爱戴的人的名字。我严厉地谴责这个

o'clock in the morning and come out of it with another man's cheque for nearly a hundred pounds. Had he stolen it?

"But my prisoner laughed at me. 'Set your mind at rest,' he said. 'I will stay with you until the bank opens, take the cheque there myself, and bring you the money.'

"So we all set off, the doctor, the child's father, the strange evil man and myself, and we spent the rest of the night in my house. I had made up my mind that I would not let him out of my sight. After breakfast we all went together to the bank. I gave in the cheque myself and said that I did not think we would get a penny for it. But I was wrong. The name written on it was in order and the money paid without question."

"A bad story," said Mr Utterson. He had been very quiet as his friend told him all that had happened.

"Yes, it is," Mr Enfield answered. "That man was really wicked, yet the man who put his name on the cheque is the very opposite—well known for all the good things he does. What can this evil man have done to him to make him pay up for that night's wrong-doing? I do not know what made him do it, but I can never forget that house with the door."

"Do you know if the man who signed the cheque lives there?" asked Mr Utterson.

"No, he does not," said his friend. "He lives

罪犯，告诉他：一个人哪能在清晨四点钟走进一扇漆黑的门，拿了另一个人的近一百镑的支票出来。难道他是偷来的吗？

“但那家伙却朝着我冷冷一笑。‘你放心吧！’他说。‘我愿意陪你们等到银行开门，我自己拿支票去兑现，取现金给你们。’

“于是，我们全体出发，那个医生、那孩子的父亲、那奇怪的恶棍和我，都上我家去等天亮。我决定不让他离开我的视线。早饭后，我们一起到银行去。我亲自递上支票，说我不指望我们能凭这支票取到一个便士。然而，我错了。支票上的名字符合规定，现金毫无问题照付了。”

“一个很糟糕的故事，”沃德逊先生说。在他的朋友告诉他这事的经过情形时，他一直非常平静。

“是的，很糟糕，”恩菲尔德先生回答。“这家伙真是恶棍，而在支票上签名的人却和他有天壤之别——是个因乐善好施而赫赫有名的人。这个恶棍用什么办法使这个人为他那天夜里的罪行支付赔款的呢？我不明白是什么原因使这个人这么做的，但我永远不会忘记那扇门和那幢屋子了。”

“你知道支票上签名的那个人是住在那里的吗？”沃特逊先生问。

“不，他不住在那儿，”他的朋友说。“他住在市

in a square somewhere in this part of the town—I forget where.”

“And you never asked anyone about that house with the door?” said the lawyer.

“No, sir! I do not like asking too many questions. It often leads to trouble.”

“That is very true,” said the other.

“But I have had a good look at the place for myself,” Mr Enfield went on. “It seems different from any other house round here. There is no other door here, and the only one who ever goes in and out of that door is the man I have been telling you about. There are three windows looking out on the courtyard, but they are always shut, though they are clean. There is a chimney and smoke comes from it, so someone must live there. Yet I am not sure, for the buildings are so close together on that side of the street that it is hard to say where one ends and the other begins.”

The two men walked on again for a while without saying a word. Then Mr Utterson spoke.

“Enfield, that’s a good rule of yours—I mean—not to ask too many questions.”

“Yes, I think it is,” said Enfield.

“But for all that,” said the lawyer, “there is one thing I must ask you. I want to know the name of that man who knocked down the child.”

“Well,” said Mr Enfield, “I can’t see what harm it would do to tell you. It was a man named Hyde.”