

英汉对照世界文学丛书

Lorna Doone

洛娜·杜恩

〔英〕R·D·布莱克默原著

（简写本）



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第四辑

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译者的话

理查·布莱克默(1825—1900)是英国小说家，出生在英国帕克夏郡一个牧师家庭，曾在牛津大学就读。《洛娜·杜恩》(Lorna Doone)是他的一部成名作，于一八六九年问世，流传至今，深为读者喜爱。这部以十七世纪英国西部生活为背景的历史小说，被认为是浪漫主义复兴的先锋。小说充满生气，富于想象，具有独特的魅力。

故事的主人公叫约翰·里德，在他十二岁那年，父亲被杜恩匪帮杀害了。

杜恩本来是英国一个古老世家，因与另一贵族争夺财产，得罪了朝廷，族长恩索尔率族中青壮年到约翰家附近的沼地落草为寇，杀人越货，无恶不作。他们又把仇家的小女儿抢来抚养，为她取名洛娜·杜恩。

一天，约翰在摸鱼时偶然闯进了杜恩匪帮盘踞的山谷，遇见了美貌的洛娜，不禁爱上了她。而长年生活在残忍冷酷的匪徒中间的洛娜，对朴实善良的约翰也十分倾心。从此约翰常去山谷与洛娜会面，互诉衷肠。

杜恩族长恩索尔病死后，他的次子“军师”掌管大权。他把洛娜关在屋里，逼她嫁给自己的儿子卡弗尔，洛娜用暗号向约翰求救。在一个大雪茫茫的深夜，约翰摸进匪巢，救出了洛娜。杜恩匪徒趁

夜偷袭约翰的农庄，遭约翰和邻居伏击，被打得落荒而逃。

洛娜的身世引起朝廷派来剿灭杜恩匪帮的差官斯蒂克斯的注意。他终于了解到洛娜是杜格尔伯爵的女儿和唯一继承人。洛娜立即被接到伦敦，恢复了贵族身份。她的美貌和财富引来许多贵族的求婚。约翰则黯然神伤。他以为洛娜与自己地位悬殊，洛娜不可能再爱他了。

这时英国爆发了贵族争夺王位的战争。约翰在战场上遇到斯蒂克斯，随他到了伦敦。他又见到了洛娜，而洛娜对他仍是一往情深。约翰又因为逮住了国王正在缉拿的国事犯，被册封为爵士。

约翰在伦敦时，杜恩匪帮的活动日益猖獗。约翰赶回家乡，组织起乡民分兵攻入匪巢，一仗全歼了匪徒。但卡弗尔逃走了。

这时，洛娜得到国王的批准，来到约翰的农庄与约翰结婚。在婚礼上，卡弗尔躲在人群中开枪，洛娜中弹倒在血泊中。约翰怒火中烧，追到沼地，与卡弗尔展开殊死搏斗。他打倒了卡弗尔，但并没有杀他。卡弗尔失脚落入沼地，陷入淤泥中。

洛娜伤势沉重，但她渐渐恢复了健康，这一对几经苦难的伴侣终于获得了幸福。

本书是英国朗曼公司一九六四年出版的简写本，用词浅显而达意，行文简洁而不失文采。现采取英汉对照的形式，并附译者所作的注释和词汇表，供英语初学者阅读欣赏。

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I HOW I LEFT SCHOOL

My name is John Ridd. I live in Oare. (Oare is a village in a part of England called Somerset.) There were great events in this part of the world during my life, and I shall write them down in this book.

My father was a farmer. The farm came to¹ him from his father; it had been our farm for hundreds of years. I went to school at Tiverton—to a school called Blundell's School. If you look at² one of the tables in that school you will see my name cut on it. I learned little at school, and I left school early.

This is how I left school on the 29th of November, 1673.

We came out of school at five o'clock. A long line of horses was coming down the road with soldiers guarding them. The horses were carrying goods. They were being guarded because it was said that Mr. Faggus was near and might steal the goods. Mr. Faggus was my cousin. He was well known to all as a highwayman.

We all ran to the gate to see the horses and soldiers pass. While we were crowding and pushing at the gate one of the boys, named Robin Snell, hit me in the stomach. I was angry and

1. come to 继承(财产) 2. look at 查看

一、我怎样离开了学校

我叫约翰·里德，住在奥尔（奥尔是英国一个叫萨莫赛特地方的村庄）。在我的一生中，这里发生过许多大事。我要在这本书里把这些都写下来。

我爸爸是个农民。那个农庄是他爸爸传给他的。这农庄归我们家总有几百年啦。我在梯弗顿上学——在一个叫布朗代尔的学校念书。如果你上那儿去，还能看见有张桌子上刻着我的名字呢。我在学校没学到什么，而且我很早就离开学校了。

这是一六七三年十一月二十九日那天我离开学校的情形。

五点钟时，我们走出学校，一些士兵正护送一支长长的马队走来。马驮着货。货物由士兵们保护着，因为人们说，费格斯先生就在附近一带，他可能要抢东西。费格斯是我表兄。他是我们这儿很出名的强盗。

我们都跑到大门口看着马队和士兵走过去。我们在门口挤呀推呀，一个叫罗宾·斯奈尔的男孩朝我肚子上打了一拳。我火了，照着他的脸上就是一

hit him in the face. He ran at me and struck me so hard that I fell to the ground.

“Stand up, Jack¹,” shouted the boys. “He hit you and you hit him. There must be a fight.”

Just then a man with horses came round the corner.

“Have any of you seen John Ridd?” he asked.

The man was John Fry; he was a servant at our home.

I went forward and spoke to him. “Why have you come at this time, John?” I asked. “School does not end until next month. There is a month more of school.”

John Fry turned his eyes away from me.

“I know that,” he said. “Your mother is at home, cooking. It is all for you now.”

“How is my father?” I asked. “He always used to come to take me home from school.”

“Oh—he is on the other side of the hill,” said John Fry. He looked down as he said this, and I knew that he was not telling the truth.

“Shall I fight first, before I come, John,” I asked, “or shall I come now?”

“You should fight,” said John Fry. “You will have a lot of fighting in your life. You may begin now.”

Robin Snell was bigger than I, and I could

1. Jack 是约翰的昵称。

拳。他扑过来狠狠地撞了我一下，把我撞倒在地。

“杰克，站起来！”同学们大声起哄了。“他打了你，你也揍了他。这下非打一架不可！”

正在这时，一个汉子牵着马出现在街角上。

“你们看见约翰·里德吗？”他问道。

这汉子是约翰·弗莱，他是我家的仆人。

我走上前去问他：“你怎么这时候来，约翰？学期要到下个月才结束，还有一个多月呢。”

约翰·弗莱扭头不看我。

“这我知道，”他说。“你妈妈正在家做饭。现在我只能对你说这些。”

“我爸爸怎么啦？”我问他。“以前总是他来学校接我回家的。”

“哦——他正在山那边，”约翰·弗莱说。他说话时双眼看着地面。我知道他说的不是真话。

“约翰，我是打完了架再走呢，还是马上就走？”我问道。

“你应该打，”约翰·弗莱说。“你这一辈子有的是打架。从现在开始就可以打了。”

罗宾·斯奈尔比我高大。我又不能一心一意想



We fought for three minutes.
我们打了三分钟。

not keep my mind on¹ that fight. I was thinking about John Fry and what he had said about my father. But when Robin hit me in the face it made me angry, and I hit him. We fought for three minutes. Then the boy who had a watch shouted "Time!" We stopped and rested. Then we began again. This second time I fought more carefully. I waited for Robin Snell to get tired. All this time John Fry was walking round the outside of the crowd asking boys how the fight was going.

"Well done, John!" shouted some of the boys.

"Finish him off! Knock him down!" shouted others.

Again I heard "Time!"

This time I had decided to win. I decided that I would win—or never see my home again. Robin

着打架，我正在想着约翰·弗莱和他说我爸爸的那些话。可是，当罗宾打中我的脸时，我可真火了，于是我也揍他。我们打了三分钟，这时一个带着表的同学叫一声：“时间到！”我们停下歇一会儿，然后再打。这一回我打得小心多了。我要等斯奈尔打累了。约翰·弗莱一直在人群外走来走去，不时地问同学们打得怎么样了。

“干得好，约翰！”一些伙伴大声助威。

“结果了他！揍倒他！”另一些同学大声嚷嚷。

我又听到“时间到！”

这次我决心非赢不可。我决心再不赢

1. keep one's mind on 专心于

Snell laughed. I hated for laughing. He struck at me with his left hand. I moved my head so that he missed. I hit him between the eyes with my right hand. The fight was finished. I helped to put Robin Snell in his bed.

2

THE WAR-PATH OF THE DOONES

It is a long and difficult road from Tiverton to Oare. In some places it was difficult to find the road because the ground was so soft.

We left Tiverton early in the morning. We crossed two rivers. It was midday when we reached Dulverton. John Fry would not tell me the reason for his coming; it was clear to me that he was telling lies.

At Dulverton we had dinner. After dinner I went outside to wash myself. Then a young woman came out of the house. She seemed to be an Italian. She looked at me, then said, "Good little boy, come to me. I am Benita, servant of the great lady. ... Oh ! look at the blue marks on your skin. Has someone been beating you?"

"I must go," said I. "John Fry is waiting for me."

"How far is it to Watchet?" she asked.

"Oh, it's a long way," I said, "and the road is as bad as the road to Oare."

"Oare — I shall remember that. That is where you live? I shall remember that, and

就不回家。罗宾·斯奈尔还在笑呢！我讨厌他笑。他用左拳打来，我把头一晃，他扑了个空。我挥起右拳正打在他的眉心上。打架结束了。我帮着把罗宾·斯奈尔放到床上。

二、充满杀机的杜恩小道

从梯弗顿到奥尔的路崎岖而漫长。有的地方地面松软，连路都找不到。

我们一早从梯弗顿动身，越过两条河，到杜尔伏登时已是中午了。约翰·弗莱不愿告诉我他来学校的原因。我很清楚，他没说实话。

我们在杜尔伏登吃了午饭。饭后我走出去洗一洗脸。这时，一个年轻女子走出屋来。她象是个意大利人。她看看我说：“过来！好孩子。我是贵妇人的女仆贝尼塔。……哎呀！瞧你脸上青一块紫一块的，有人打你啦？”

“我得走啦！”我说。“约翰·弗莱正等着我呢。”

“从这儿到渥切特有多远？”她问我。

“哦！路远着哪，”我说。“而且那段路和从这儿到奥尔的路一样糟。”

“奥尔——我要记住这地名。你就住在那儿？”

perhaps some day I will come and look for you there. Now please fill this glass with water for My Lady."

I filled the glass and she went back into the house.

John Fry and I rode on. After going some distance we passed a big carriage with six horses going up the hill. In the carriage sat the servant whom I had met when I was washing, and a great lady, and by the side of the lady sat a little girl with wonderful dark hair. I took off¹ my hat to them, and the little girl waved her hand to me. We saw them no more, for we turned off on a side road, and rode over the moor. The mist lay thick on the moor so that² we could not see beyond our horses' heads.

John Fry was almost asleep. Then he awoke.

"Where are we now?" he said.

Something was hanging from the tree in front of me. My heart was cold with fear. It was a man.

"Who is that hanging from the tree?" I asked. "Have they hanged one of the Doones, John?"

"Hang one of the Doones!" said John. "Don't be a fool! Even the King would not dare to hang one of the Doones. No, that's only a thief called Red Jem."

1. take off 脱下(衣、帽) 2. so that 结果是...