

最 美 的 童 话

安徒生童话精选 (下篇)

中英对照插画版

[丹] 安徒生	原著
心远轩工作室	编译
壹东设计 加海丽	插图



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内 容 提 要

本书从《安徒生童话全集》中选取了广为流传和深受喜爱的 25 篇童话。本书中英文的集合为喜欢安徒生童话的朋友欣赏童话,为学习英语的人学习用典雅的英语提供了可以参考的范本。

为了使读者能够在读完童话故事后有更深的了解和感悟,进而提高阅读兴趣和阅读水平,编者在每篇童话故事后增加了“心灵启迪”希望所有读过的朋友都有收获并享受其中。

本书适合所有想提高英语阅读水平且能用心感悟美丽童话的读者阅读、欣赏之用。

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

安徒生童话精选:插画版. 下篇:汉英对照/(丹)
安徒生(Andersen, H. C.) 原著;心远轩工作室编译.
北京:中国水利水电出版社,2009
(最美的童话)
ISBN 978-7-5084-6013-0

I. 安… II. ①安…②心… III. ①英语—汉语—对照读物
②童话—作品集—丹麦—近代 IV. H319.4:I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2008) 第 169293 号

书 名	最美的童话 安徒生童话精选(下篇)中英对照插画版
作 者	[丹] 安徒生 原著 心远轩工作室 编译 壹东设计 加海丽 插图
出版发行	中国水利水电出版社(北京市三里河路6号 100044) 网址: www. waterpub. com. cn E-mail: sales@waterpub. com. cn
经 售	电话: (010) 63202266 (总机)、68367658 (营销中心) 北京科水图书销售中心(零售) 电话: (010) 88383994、63202643 全国各地新华书店和相关出版物销售网点
排 版	壹东设计
印 刷	汇鑫印务有限公司
规 格	168mm×220mm 16 开本 28.25 印张 524 千字
版 次	2009 年 1 月第 1 版 2009 年 1 月第 1 次印刷
印 数	0001—5000 册
定 价	49.80 元

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序言

人生就是一个童话，我的人生就是一个童话。这个童话充满了流浪的艰辛和执著追求的曲折。我的一生居无定所，我的心灵漂泊无依，童话是我流浪一生的阿拉丁神灯！

——安徒生

汉斯·克里斯蒂安·安徒生是文学童话的首创人，人类文学史上最伟大的童话作家之一，其作品对后世的人们产生了不可估量的巨大影响。从1835年6月起第一部童话集《讲给孩子20年的童话·第一册》到1872年的37年中，安徒生一共写成了168篇童话和故事。作为“文学童话”的开拓者，他不仅收集、整理、发表民间的传说，还在创作童话。20世纪初，安徒生的童话就已经传到了中国。现在，《卖火柴的小女孩》、《小美人鱼》、《皇帝的新装》，在中国已是家喻户晓的故事了。

读过他童话的人们都会发现，安徒生其实是这样一位作家，他善于戴着儿童童真的面具向成年人讲述真实的世界，同时又把完全属于成年人世界的体验用童话讲给孩子们听。安徒生是值得我们一生去读的，大文豪列夫·托尔斯泰用了十年的时间读安徒生的作品；安徒生是值得我们一代又一代的人去体味和感受的，正如台湾散文家张晓风曾经说过的：

如果有人5岁了，还没有倾听过安徒生，那么他的童年少了一段温馨；
如果有人15岁了，还没有阅读过安徒生，那么他的少年少了一道银灿；
如果有人25岁了，还没有细味过安徒生，那么他的青年少了一片辉碧；
如果有人35岁了，还没有了解过安徒生，那么他的壮年少了一种丰饶；
如果有人45岁了，还没有思索过安徒生，那么他的中年少了一点沉郁；
如果有人55岁了，还没有复习过安徒生，那么他的晚年少了一份悠远。

今天，我们穿越着百年的历史，品读着安徒生童话背后的故事，心情，是如此的宁静和幸福。在安徒生童话世界中，那水晶般灿烂透明的心灵；那大海一样蔚蓝色的忧郁；那流淌的无忧无虑的淡淡的快乐；那一份真挚的同情；那一份美丽的向往，构成了一个至美的世界。我们要用心体会童话世界的美，用我们的灵魂跟安徒生交流。

本书从安徒生童话全集中选取了广为流传并深受喜爱的25篇童话故事，为喜欢安徒生童话的朋友学习、欣赏童话，为学习英语语言的人应用典雅的英语提供了可以参考的范本。为了使读者在读完童话故事后有更深的了解和感悟，进而提高阅读兴趣和阅读水平，编者在每篇童话故事后增加了“心理启迪”，旨在希望所有读过的朋友有所收获并享受其中。

感谢中国水利水电出版社的徐丽娟编辑，是她的支持使这本书能以更好的形式和大家见面。

感谢壹东设计的解神恩老师作了漂亮的封面和版式设计。感谢壹东设计的加海丽，是她充满想象力的精心创作的插画才使本书如此美丽。

本套书的主要编译整理工作由心远轩工作室的林晓珊、祝大勇、王小青、林丽、李鑫、梁锋、庄东填、林晓婷、王克杰、赵应丁、旷思思等完成。我们希望把最美的童话故事呈现给大家，读者如有什么意见和建议欢迎来信到：xinyuanxuan@263.net。

心远轩

二零零八年十二月



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THE UGLY DUCKLING



丑小鸭

It was glorious out in the country. It was summer, and the cornfields were yellow, and the oats were green; the hay had been put up in stacks in the green meadows, and the stork went about on his long red legs, and chattered Egyptian, for this language he had learned from his mother.

All around the fields and meadows were great forests, and in the midst of these forests lay deep lakes. Yes, it was really glorious out in the country. In the midst of the sunshine there lay an old manor, surrounded by deep canals, and from the wall down to the water grew great burdocks, so high that little children could stand upright under the loftiest of them. It was just as wild there as in the deepest wood. Here sat a Duck upon her nest, for she had to hatch her young ones; but she was almost tired

乡下真是非常美丽。这正是夏天！小麦是金黄的，燕麦是绿油油的。干草在绿色的牧场上堆成垛，鹳鸟用它又长又红的腿子在散着步，嘟囔着埃及话。这是它从

妈妈那儿学到的一种语言。田野和牧场的周围有些大森林，森林里有些很

深的池塘。的确，乡间是非常美丽的，太阳光正照着一幢老式

的房子，它周围流着几条很深的小溪。从墙角那儿一直

到水里，全盖满了牛蒡的大叶子。最大的叶子长得非常

高，小孩子简直可以直着腰站在下面。像在最浓

密的森林里一样，这儿也是很荒凉的。这儿有一只



out before the little ones came; and then she so seldom had visitors. The other ducks liked better to swim about in the canals than to run up to sit down under a burdock, and gossip with her.

At last one eggshell after another burst open. "Piep ! piep !" it cried, and in all the eggs there were little creatures that stuck out their heads.

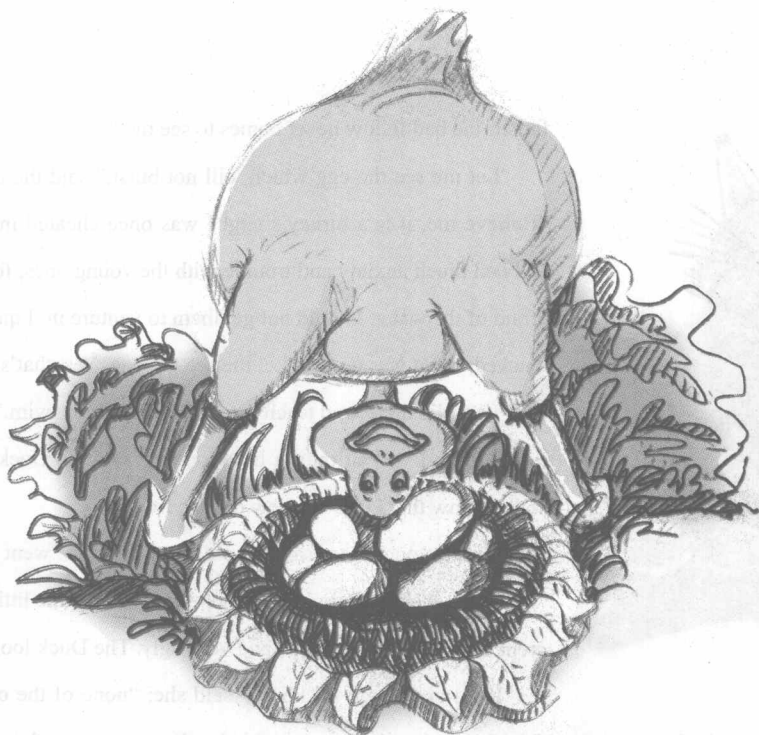
"Rap! Rap! " she said; and they all came rapping out as fast as they could, looking all round them under the green leaves ; and the mother let them look as much as they chose, for green is good for the eyes.

"How wide the world is!" said the young ones, for they certainly had much more room now than when they were in the eggs.

"Do you think this is all the world?" asked the mother. "That extends far across the other side of the garden, quite into the parson's field, but I have never been there yet. I hope you are all together," she continued, and stood up. "No, I have not all. The largest egg still lies there. How long is that to last? I am really tired of it." And she sat down again.

"Well, how goes it? "asked an old Duck who had come to pay her a visit.

"It lasts a long time with that one egg," said the Duck who sat there. "It will not burst. Now, only look at the others; are they not the prettiest ducklings one could possibly see? They are all like their



母鸭坐在窝里，她得把她的几个小鸭都孵出来。不过这时她已经累坏了。很少有客人来看她。别的鸭子都愿意在溪流里游来游去，而不愿意跑到牛蒡下面来和她聊天。

最后，那些鸭蛋一个接着一个地崩开了。“噼！噼！”蛋壳响起来。所有的蛋黄现在都变成了小动物。他们把小头都伸出来。

“嘎！嘎！”母鸭说。他们也就跟着嘎嘎地大声叫起来。他们在绿叶子下面向四周看。妈妈让他们尽量地东张西望，因为绿色对他们的眼睛是有好处的。

“这个世界真够大！”这些年轻的小家伙说。的确，比起他们在蛋壳里的时候，他们现在的天地真是大不相同了。

“你们以为这就是整个世界！”妈妈说。“这地方伸展到花园的另一边，一直伸展到牧师的田里去，才远呢！连我自己都没有去过！我想你们都在这儿吧？”她站起来。“没有，我还没有把你们都生出来呢！这只顶大的蛋还躺着没有动静。它还得躺多久呢？我真是有些烦了。”于是她又坐下来。

“唔，情形怎样？”一只来拜访她的老鸭子问。

“这个蛋费的时间真久！”坐着的母鸭说。“它老是裂不开。请你看看别的吧。他们真是一些最逗人爱的小鸭儿！都像他们的爸爸——这个坏东西从来没有来看过



father: the bad fellow never comes to see me.”

“Let me see the egg which will not burst,” said the old visitor. “Believe me, it is a turkey’s egg. I was once cheated in that way, and had much anxiety and trouble with the young ones, for they are afraid of the water. I could not get them to venture in. I quacked and clucked, but it was no use. Let me see the egg. Yes, that’s a turkey’s egg! Let it lie there, and teach the other children to swim.”

“I think I will sit on it a little longer,” said the Duck. “I’ve sat so long now that I can sit a few days more.”

“Just as you please,” said the old Duck ; and she went away.

At last the great egg burst. “Piep ! piep !” said the little one, and crept forth. It was very large and very ugly. The Duck looked at it.

“It’s a very large duckling,” said she; “none of the others look like that: can it really be a turkey chick? Now we shall soon find it out. It must go into the water, even if I have to kick it in myself.”

The next day the weather was splendidly bright, and the sun shone on all the green burdocks. The Mother-Duck went down to the water with all her little ones. Splash, she jumped into the water. “Quack! Quack! ” she said, and one duckling after another plunged in. The water closed over their heads, but they came up in an instant, and swam capitably; their legs went of themselves, and there they were all in the water. The ugly grey Duckling swam with them.

“No, it’s not a turkey;” said she, “look how well it can use its legs, and how upright it holds itself. It is my own child! On the whole it’s quite pretty, if one looks at it rightly. Quack! Quack! Come with me, and I’ll lead you out into the great world, and present you in the poultry-yard; but keep close to me, so that no one may tread on you, and take care of the cat!”

And so they came into the poultry-yard. There was a terrible riot going on there, for two families were quarrelling about an eel’s head, and the cat got it after all.

“See, that’s how it goes in the world!” said the Mother-Duck; and she whetted her beak, for she,

我一次！”

“让我瞧瞧这个老是裂不开的蛋吧，”这位年老的客人说，“请相信我，这是一只火鸡的蛋。有一次我也同样受过骗，你知道，那些小家伙不知道给了我多少麻烦和苦恼，因为他们都不敢下水。我简直没有办法叫他们在水里试一试。我说好说歹，一点用也没有！——让我来瞧瞧这只蛋吧。哎呀！这是一只火鸡的蛋！让他躺着吧，你尽管叫别的孩子去游泳好了。”

“我还是在它上面多坐一会儿吧，”鸭妈妈说，“我已经坐了这么久，就是再坐它一个星期也没有关系。”

“那么就请便吧，”老鸭子说。于是她就告辞了。

最后这只大蛋裂开了。“噼！噼！”新生的这个小家伙叫着向外面爬。他是又大又丑。鸭妈妈把他瞧了一眼。

“这个小鸭子大得怕人，”她说，“别的没有一个像他；但是他一点也不像小火鸡！好吧，我们马上就来看看吧。他得到水里去，我踢也要把他踢下水去。”

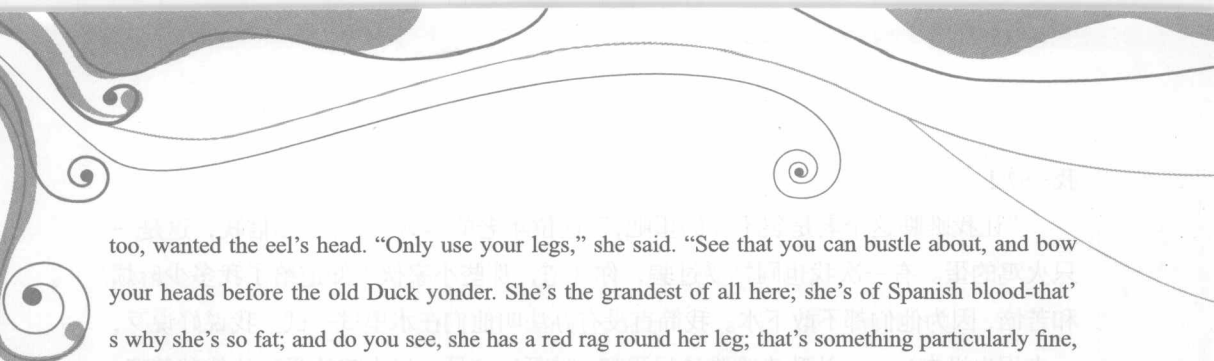
第二天的天气是又晴和，又美丽。太阳照在绿牛蒡上。鸭妈妈带着她所有的孩子走到溪边来。扑通！她跳进水里去了。“呱！呱！”她叫着，于是小鸭子就一个接着一个跳下去。水淹到他们头上，但是他们马上又冒出来了，游得非常漂亮。他们的小腿很灵活地划着。他们全都在水里，连那个丑陋的灰色小家伙也跟他们在一起游。

“唔，他不是一个火鸡，”她说，“你看他的腿划得多灵活，他浮得多么稳！他是我亲生的孩子！如果你把他仔细看一看，他还算长得蛮漂亮呢。嘎！嘎！跟我一块儿来吧，我把你们带到广大的世界上去，把那个养鸡场介绍给你们看看。不过，你们得紧贴着我，免得别人踩着你们。你们还得当心猫儿呢！”

这样，他们就到养鸡场里来了。场里响起了一阵可怕的喧闹声，因为有两个家族正在争夺一个鳊鱼头，而结果猫儿却把它抢走了。

“你们瞧，世界就是这个样子！”鸭妈





too, wanted the eel's head. "Only use your legs," she said. "See that you can bustle about, and bow your heads before the old Duck yonder. She's the grandest of all here; she's of Spanish blood—that's why she's so fat; and do you see, she has a red rag round her leg; that's something particularly fine, and the greatest distinction a duck can enjoy: it signifies that one does not want to lose her, and that she's to be recognized by man and beast. Shake yourselves—don't turn in your toes; a well-brought-up duck turns its toes quite out, just like father and mother, so! Now bend your necks and say 'Rap!'"

And they did so; but the other ducks round about looked at them and said quite boldly, "Look there! Now we're to have these hanging on as if there were not enough of us already! And—Fie!—How that Duckling yonder looks; we won't stand him!" And one duck flew up immediately, and bit it in the neck.

"Let it alone," said the mother, "it does no harm to any one."

"Yes, but it's too large and peculiar," said the Duck who had bitten it, "and therefore it must be buffeted."

"Those are pretty children that the mother has there," said the old Duck with the rag round her leg. "They're all pretty but that one; that was a failure. I wish she could alter it."

"That cannot be done, my lady," replied the Mother-Duck: "it is not pretty, but it has a really good disposition, and swims as well as any other; I may even say it swims better. I think it will grow up pretty, and become smaller in time; it has lain too long in the egg, and therefore is not properly shaped.' And then she pinched it in the neck, and smoothed its feathers. "Moreover, it is a drake," she said, "and therefore it is not of so much consequence. I think he will be very strong: he will make his way all right."

"The other ducklings are graceful enough," said the old Duck. "Make yourself at home; and if you find an eel's head, you may bring it me."

And now they were at home. But the poor Duckling which had crept last out of the egg, and looked so ugly, was bitten and pushed and jeered at, as much by the ducks as by the chickens.

"It is too big!" they all said. And the turkey-cock, who had been born with spurs, and therefore thought himself an emperor, blew himself up like a ship in full sail, and bore straight down upon it;

妈说。她的嘴流了一点涎水，因为她也想吃那个鳊鱼头。“现在使用你们的腿吧！”她说。“你们拿出精神来。你们如果看到那儿的一个老母鸭，你们就得把头低下来，因为她是这儿最有声望的人物。她有西班牙的血统——因为她长得非常胖。你们看，她的腿上有一块红布条。这是一件非常出色的东西，也是一个鸭子可能得到的最大光荣：它的意义很大，说明人们不愿意失去她，动物和人统统都得认识她。打起精神来吧——不要把腿子缩进去。一个有很好教养的鸭子总是把腿摆开的，像爸爸和妈妈一样。好吧，低下头来，说：‘嘎’呀！”

他们这样做了。别的鸭子站在旁边看着，同时用相当大的声音说：

“瞧！现在又来了一批找东西吃的客人，好像我们的人数还不够多似的！呸！瞧那只小鸭的一副丑相！我们真看不惯！”

于是马上有一只鸭子飞过去，在他的脖颈上啄了一下。

“请你们不要管他吧，”妈妈说，“他并不伤害谁呀！”

“对，不过他长得太大、太特别了，”啄过他的那只鸭子说，“因此他必须挨打！”

“那个母鸭的孩子都很漂亮，”腿上有一条红布的那个母鸭说，“他们都很漂亮，只有一只是例外。这真是可惜。我希望能把他再孵一次。”

“那可不能，太太，”鸭妈妈回答说，“他不好看，但是他的脾气非常好。他游起水来也不比别人差——我还可以说，游得比别人好呢。我想他会慢慢长得漂亮的，或者到适当的时候，他也可能缩小一点。他在蛋里躺得太久了，因此他的模样有点不太自然。”她说着，同时在他的脖颈上啄了一下，把他的羽毛理了一理。“此外，他还是一只公鸭呢，”她说，“所以关系也不太大。我想他的身体很结实，将来总会自己找到出路的。”

“别的小鸭倒很可爱，”老母鸭说，“你在这儿不要客气。如果你找到鳊鱼头，请把它送给我好了。”

他们现在在这儿，就像在自己家里一样。不过从蛋壳里爬出的那只小鸭太丑了，到处挨打，被排挤，被讥笑，不仅在鸭群中是这样，连在鸡群中也是这样。

“他真是又粗又大！”大家都说。有一只雄火鸡生下来脚上就有距，因此他自以为是一个皇帝。他把自己吹得像一条鼓满了风的帆船，来势汹汹地向那只丑小鸭

then he gobbled, and grew quite red in the face. The poor Duckling did not know where it should stand or walk; it was quite melancholy because it looked ugly, and was scoffed at by the whole yard.

So it went on the first day; and afterwards it became worse and worse. The poor Duckling was hunted about by every one; even its brothers and sisters were quite angry with it, and said, "If the cat would only catch you, you ugly creature!" And the mother said, "If you were only far away!" And the ducks bit it, and the chickens beat it, and the girl who had to feed the poultry kicked at it with her foot.

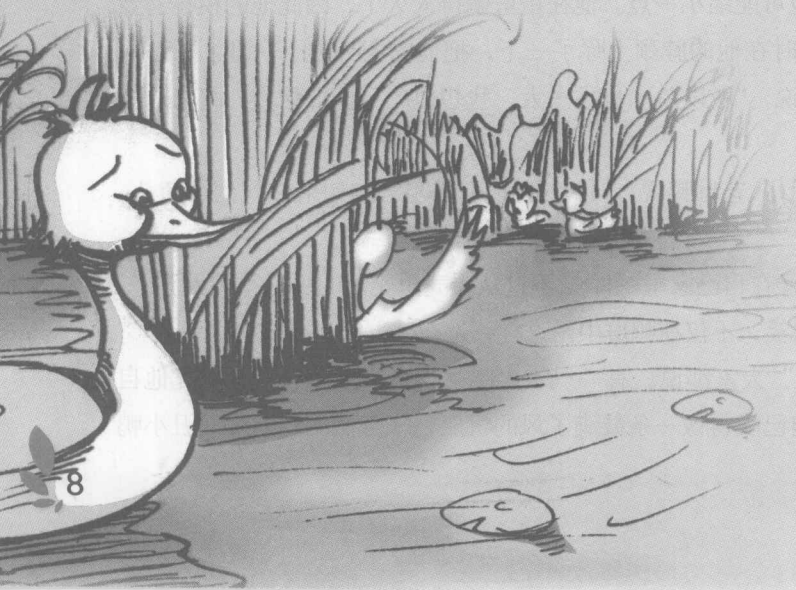
Then it ran and flew over the fence, and the little birds in the bushes flew up in fear. "That is because I am so ugly!" thought the Duckling; and it shut its eyes, but flew on farther; thus it came out into the great moor, where the wild ducks lived. Here it lay the whole night long; and it was weary and downcast.

Towards morning the wild ducks flew up, and looked at their new companion.

"What sort of a one are you?" they asked; and the Duckling turned in every direction, and bowed as well as it could.

"You are remarkably ugly!" said the Wild Ducks. "But that is very indifferent to us, so long as you do not marry into our family."

Poor thing! It certainly did not think of marrying, and only hoped to obtain leave to lie among the



走来，瞪着一双大眼睛，脸上涨得通红。这只可怜的小鸭不知道站在什么地方，或者走到什么地方去好。他觉得非常悲哀，因为自己长得那么丑陋，而且成了全体鸡鸭的一个嘲笑对象。

这是头一天的情形。后来一天比一天糟。大家都要赶走这只可怜的小鸭；连他自己的兄弟姊妹也对他生气起来。他们老是说：“你这个丑妖怪，希望猫儿把你抓去才好！”于是妈妈也说起来：“我希望你走远些！”鸭儿们啄他。小鸡打他，喂鸡鸭的那个女佣人用脚来踢他。

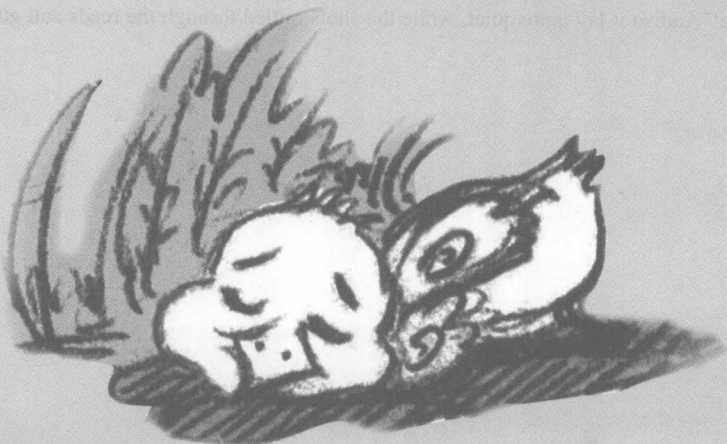
于是他飞过篱笆逃走了；灌木林里的小鸟一见到他，就惊慌地向空中飞去。“这是因为我太丑了！”小鸭想。于是他闭起眼睛，继续往前跑。他一口气跑到一块住着野鸭的沼泽地里。他在这儿躺了一整夜，因为他太累了，太丧气了。

天亮的时候，野鸭都飞起来了。他们瞧了瞧这位新来的朋友。

“你是谁呀？”他们问。小鸭一下转向这边，一下转向那边，尽量对大家恭恭敬敬地行礼。

“你真是丑得厉害，”野鸭们说，“不过只要你不跟我们族里任何鸭子结婚，对我们倒也没有什么大的关系。”

可怜的小东西！他根本没有想到什么结婚；他只希望人家准许他躺在芦苇里，



reeds and drink some of the swamp water.

Thus it lay two whole days; then came thither two wild geese, or, properly speaking, two wild ganders. It was not long since each had crept out of an egg, and that's why they were so saucy.

"Listen, comrade," said one of them. "You're so ugly that I like you. Will you go with us, and become a bird of passage? Near here, in another moor, there are a few sweet lovely wild geese, all unmarried, and all able to say 'Rap! ' You've a chance of making your fortune, ugly as you are!"

"Piff! Paff!" resounded through the air; and the two ganders fell down dead in the swamp, and the water became blood-red. "Piff! Paff!" it sounded again, and whole flocks of wild geese rose up from the reeds. And then there was another report. A great hunt was going on. The hunters were lying in wait all round the moor, and some were even sitting up in the branches of the trees, which spread far over the reeds. The blue smoke rose up like clouds among the dark trees, and was wafted far away across the water; and the hunting dogs came—splash, splash!—into the swamp, and the rushes and the reeds bent down on every side. That was a fright for the poor Duckling! It turned its head, and put it under its wing; but at that moment a frightful great dog stood close by the Duckling. His tongue hung far out of his mouth and his eyes gleamed horrible and ugly; he thrust out his nose close against the Duckling, showed his sharp teeth, and—splash, splash!—on he went, without seizing it.

"Oh, Heaven be thanked!" sighed the Duckling. "I am so ugly, that even the dog does not like to bite me!" And so it lay quite quiet, while the shots rattled through the reeds and gun after gun was fired.