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哈克贝利·芬历险记

The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn

【英汉对照】

[美] 马克·吐温◎著 秋 帆◎译

世界儿童文学的经典



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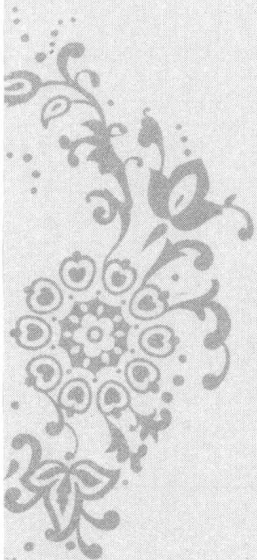
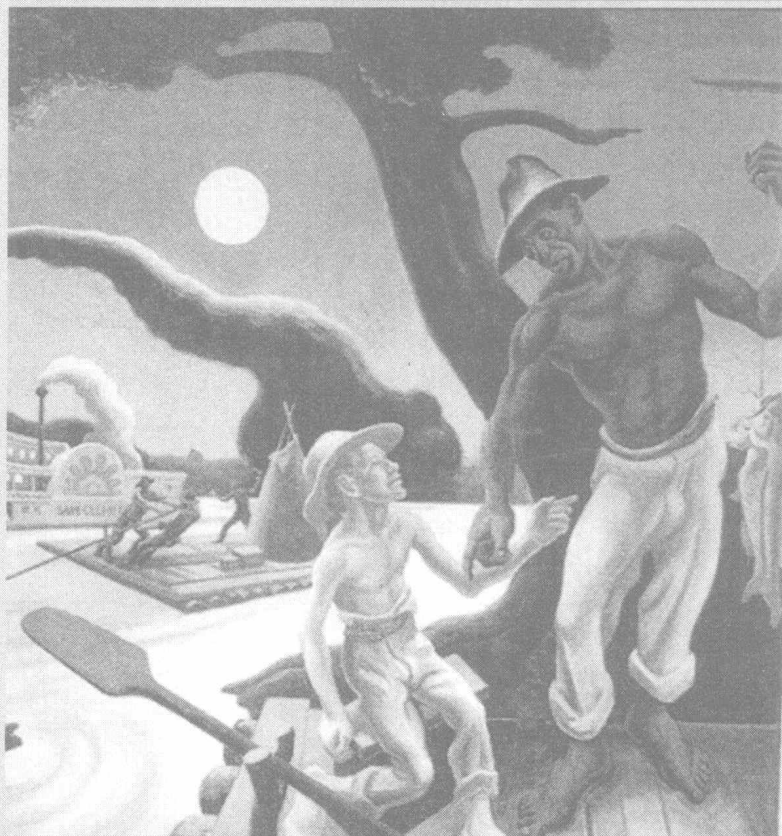
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出版说明



多年以来，中国对外翻译出版公司凭借国内一流的翻译和出版实力及资源，精心策划、出版了大批双语读物，在海内外读者中和业界内产生了良好、深远的影响，形成了自己鲜明的出版特色。

二十世纪八九十年代出版的英汉（汉英）对照“一百丛书”，声名远扬，成为一套最权威、最有特色且又实用的双语读物，影响了一代又一代英语学习者和中华传统文化研究者、爱好者；还有“英若诚名剧译丛”、“中华传统文化精粹丛书”、“美丽英文书系”，这些优秀的双语读物，有的畅销，有的常销不衰反复再版，有的被选为大学英语阅读教材，受到广大读者的喜爱，获得了良好的社会效益和经济效益。

“语文新课标必读文学名著（双语版）”，是本公司专门为中学生和英语学习者精心打造的又一品牌，是“中译经典文库”的一个新的双语读物系列，具有以下特点：

选题创新——该系列图书是国内第一套为中小學生量身打造的“语文新课标必读文学名著”的双语版读物，所选篇目均为教育部颁布的语文新课标必读书目或为中学生以及同等文化水平的社会读者喜闻乐见的世界名著，重新编译为英汉（汉英）对照的双语读本。这些书既给青少年读者提供了成长过程中不可或缺的精神食粮，又让他们领



略到原著的精髓和魅力，对他们更好地学习英文大有裨益；同时，丛书中入选的《论语》、《茶馆》、《家》等汉英对照读物，亦是热爱中国传统文化的中外读者人所共知的经典名篇，能使读者充分享受阅读经典的无限乐趣。

无障碍阅读——中学生阅读世界文学名著的原著会遇到很多生词和文化难点。针对这一情况，我们给每一篇读物原文中的较难词汇和不易理解之处都加上了注释，在内文的版式设计上也采取英汉（或汉英）对照方式，扫清了学生阅读时的障碍。

优良品质——中译双语读物多年来在读者中享有良好口碑，这得益于作者和出版者对于图书质量的不懈追求。“语文新课标必读文学名著（双语版）”继承了中译双语读物的优良传统——精选的篇目、优秀的译文、方便实用的注解，秉承着对每一个读者负责的精神，竭力打造精品图书。

愿这套丛书成为广大读者的良师益友，愿读者在英语学习和传统文化学习两方面都取得新的突破。



1

A

I'm *Huck Finn*. You don't know about me unless you read *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer*. That book was written by Mr. *Mark Twain*, and he told the truth, mainly. There were things which he **stretched**^①, but mainly he told the truth. I never saw anybody who didn't lie one time or another, unless it was Aunt *Polly* or the **Widow**^② *Douglas*. Aunt *Polly*—*Tom Sawyer's* Aunt *Polly*, she is—and the Widow *Douglas* are all told in that book, which is mostly a true book, with some little stretching of the truth, as I said before.

Now the way that book **winds up**^③ is this: *Tom* and I found the money that the robbers hid in the cave, and it made us rich. We got six thousand dollars each—all gold. It was an awful lot of money when it was piled up. Well, Judge *Thatcher* put it out at **interest**^④ and it brought us each a dollar a day all the year round—more than a body could tell what to do with. The Widow *Douglas*, she took me for her son, and planned to **civilize**^⑤ me. But it was **rough**^⑥ living in a house all the time, considering how regular and **decent**^⑦ the widow was in all her ways. So, when I couldn't stand it any longer, I ran away. I got



Notes

1 A

① stretch /stretʃ/ v. 伸展，
伸长

② widow /'wɪdaʊ/ n. 寡妇

③ wind up v. 结尾，收尾，
收场

④ interest /'ɪtrɪst/ n. 利息

⑤ civilize /'sɪvɪlaɪz/ vt. 使
开化，使文明，教化

⑥ rough /rʌf/ adj. 粗糙的，
粗野的

⑦ decent /'diːsnt/ adj. 正
派的，端庄的，有分寸
的，大方的

我是哈克·芬。除非你们看过《汤姆·索亚历险记》，否则是不会知道我。那本书是马克·吐温先生写的，大体上来说，都是真事，有些地方他添油加醋，可是大部分都还是真实的。我还没见过不撒一两次谎的人，玻利姨妈或者道格拉斯寡妇除外。玻利姨妈——我指的是汤姆·索亚的玻利姨妈——和道格拉斯寡妇都在那本书里提到过，刚才我说过了，那本书除了有一丁点儿添油加醋以外，大部分说的都八九不离十。

那本书的结局是这样的——我和汤姆发现了强盗们藏在山洞里的钱，我们可发了财了，我俩各得六千块——都是金币呢，这笔钱堆起来真多得吓死人。这下好了，萨邱尔法官把钱拿去生利息，我们一年到头每天都有一块钱利息——多得让人不晓得该怎么花。那位道格拉斯寡妇把我当成亲生儿子，琢磨着要教养我。可是，我想到那寡妇一举一动都规规矩矩、体体面面，一年到头都待在她屋子里，真是活受罪。所以，我实在受

into my old clothes and slept in my same old barrel down by the river, and I was fine once more and satisfied. But *Tom Sawyer* he hunted me up and told me he was going to start a gang of robbers, and I might join if I would go back to the widow and be **respectable**^①. So I went back.

The widow cried over me, and called me a poor lost sheep, and she called me a lot of other names too, but she never meant any harm by it. She put me in those new clothes again, and I couldn't do anything but sweat and feel most uncomfortable. Well, the old thing started all over again. The widow rang a bell for supper and you had to come on time. When you got to the table you couldn't go right to eating but had to wait for the widow to bow her head and **mumble**^② a few words over the food, though there wasn't really anything the matter with it—that is, nothing only everything was cooked by itself, instead of being all mixed up and cooked together in one big pot as it properly should be. Things have more taste that way.

After supper she got out her *Bible* and read to me about *Moses* and how he was born, and I was in a sweat to find out all about him. But **by and by**^③ she let it out that *Moses* had been dead a considerable long time; so then I didn't care any more about him, because I don't **take any stock in**^④ dead people.

Pretty soon I wanted to smoke and asked the widow to let me. But she wouldn't. She said it was a **mean**^⑤ practice and wasn't clean. Besides it was bad for a young boy only twelve or thirteen years old like me. She said I must try not to do it any more. That's the way with some people. They **get down on**^⑥ a thing when they don't know anything about it. Here she was worrying about *Moses*, who was no relation to her, and no use to anybody, being dead and gone, yet finding a lot of fault with me for doing a thing that had some good in it.



Notes



① respectable /rɪs'pektəbl/

adj. 规范的, 斯文的

② mumble /'mʌmbəl/ v. 喃喃而语, 咕哝

③ by and by adv. 不久以后

④ take stock in v. 注意, 相信

⑤ mean /mi:n/ adj. 低劣的, 卑鄙的

⑥ get down on v. 开始不喜欢

不了时, 就溜之大吉了。穿上我的旧衣服, 睡在河边我原来睡过的桶里, 真是自由自在, 满意至极。可是汤姆索亚找到了我, 说他要召集一帮好汉, 只要我回到寡妇家里, 规规矩矩的, 就可以入伙, 所以我就回去了。

那寡妇对着我哭了半天, 叫我是可怜的“迷途羔羊”, 还叫我好多别的名字, 可是都不含恶意。她又给我穿上那些新衣裳, 我毫无办法, 只好穿着, 我直冒汗, 浑身都不自在。好了, 过去的生活又要开始了。寡妇只要一摇晚餐铃, 你就得准时入座。上了桌还不能马上吃, 得等寡妇对着饭菜低下头去, 咕咕哝哝说上几句, 虽然饭菜还真没有值得挑剔的地方——每样菜都是单独料理, 并不像做大锅菜那样, 所有的菜都煮成一锅, 其实那种做法才真正够味呢。

吃完晚饭, 她就拿出一本《圣经》, 念摩西的故事给我听, 说摩西是怎么出生的, 我急得半死想知道他到底怎么了。可是她后来说出这个摩西已经死了好久好久了, 我对他再也没有兴趣了, 因为我才不去想死人呢。

不一会儿我就想抽烟, 请求寡妇让我抽, 她可不答应, 她说这是下流的习惯, 而且不卫生。除此之外, 对一个像我这样十二三岁的男孩子也不好, 她让我从此不要再抽烟了。有些人就是这样, 他们对一件事情什么也不知道就说三道四。摩西与她非亲非故, 对谁都没用, 还老早就死了, 离开了我们, 她却偏要为他操心; 然而明明对我有好处的事, 她却偏要找茬儿。

Her sister, Miss Watson, a thin old maid, with glasses, had just come to live with her, and she took a go at me with a spelling-book, trying to teach me spelling. She worked me hard for about an hour, then the widow made her ease up. I couldn't stand it much longer. Then for an hour it was deadly **dull**^① and I was restless. Miss Watson would say, "Don't put your feet up there, *Huckleberry*"; and "Don't lean over that way, *Huckleberry*—sit up straight." And pretty soon she would say, "Don't **mouth**^② and stretch like that, *Huckleberry*—why don't you try to behave?" Then she told me all bout Hell—the bad place, as she called it—and I said I wished I was there. She got mad then; but I didn't mean no harm. All I wanted was to go somewhere. All I wanted was a change—I wasn't **particular**^③. She said it was **wicked**^④ to say what I said—said she wouldn't say it for the whole world—she was going to live so as to go to the good place. Well, I couldn't see any **advantage**^⑤ in going where she was going, so I made up my mind I wouldn't try for it. But I never said so because it would only make trouble, and wouldn't do any good.

Now she had a start she went on and told me all about the good place. She said all a person would have to do up there was to go around all day long with a **harp**^⑥ and sing, forever and ever, so I didn't think much of it. But I didn't say so. I asked her if she thought *Tom Sawyer* would go there, and she said **definitely**^⑦ not. I was glad about that, because I wanted him and me to be together.

Miss Watson she kept **picking**^⑧ at me, and it got very tiresome. By and by they brought the negroes in and had prayers and then everybody went off to bed. I went up to my room with a piece of candle and put it on the table. Then I sat down in a chair by the window and tried to think of something cheerful, but it wasn't any use. I felt so





Notes



① dull /dʌl/ *adj.* 无趣的

② mouth /maʊθ/ *v.* 打呵欠

③ particular /pə'tɪkjələ/
adj. 特殊的，特别的，独特的

④ wicked /'wɪkɪd/ *adj.* 坏的，恶劣的，刻毒的，淘气的

⑤ advantage /əd'vɑ:ntɪdʒ/
n. 优势，有利条件，利益

⑥ harp /hɑ:p/ *n.* 竖琴

⑦ definitely /'defɪnɪtli/
adv. 明确地，干脆地

⑧ pick at 【非正式用语】
唠叨

她的妹妹沃森小姐，是个瘦瘦的老处女，戴着眼镜，刚刚才搬来和她一起住，她就拿了一本拼写书向我走来，要教我拼写。足足折腾了我差不多一个钟头，然后那寡妇才要她放轻松一点。又过了一个钟头，我再也熬不住了，枯燥得要命，使得我坐立不安。沃森小姐可能就会说：“哈克贝利，别把脚摆在那里”，还有“哈克贝利，身体别这么趴着看——坐正！”可能马上她还会说：“哈克贝利，别老打呵欠，伸懒腰——你为什么不放规矩点？”然后她告诉我一大堆地狱的事——她声称那是一个“坏地方”——我说我巴不得到那里去。这一下她火大了，不过我的确是无心说的，我只是想出去转转，想法改变一下，我不应被特殊关照。她说我刚才说的话一点规矩都没有——又说她无论如何也不会这么讲——要像她这样活下去，才能去那个好地方。好吧，我看不出她要去的有什么好处，我就决心不上那儿去，不过这话可没说出来，因为这么一说只会惹火上身，一点好处也没有。

话一开了头，她就把那个好地方说个没完没了，她说一个人该去那里，该成天到处云游，弹琴唱歌，永远都是如此。因此我对那里一点都不向往，不过没说出来就是了。我问她，以她的观点看来，汤姆·索亚会不会去那里？她说一定去不了，这反而使我挺高兴的，因为我就是要跟他在一起。

沃森小姐总是挑我的毛病，真是烦死了。不久，他们把黑奴叫进来，做过晚祷，然后大家才去就寝。我拿着一根小蜡烛上楼到房间，把蜡烛放在桌子上，然后坐在窗户旁边的椅子上，尽力

lonesome I wished I was dead. The stars were shining and the leaves made a sad sound in the woods. I heard a dog crying far away; he cried in the way a dog cries when someone is going to die. Then I heard that kind of sound out in the woods that a **ghost**^① makes when it can't make itself understood and so can't rest easy in its **grave**^② and has to go about every night **moaning**^③ and crying. I was so sad and scared and I wished I had some company. Pretty soon a spider went crawling up my shoulder and I knocked it off and it landed in the candle and burned up. I didn't need anybody to tell me that was an **awfully**^④ bad sign and would bring me some bad luck, and I was so scared I almost shook my clothes off me. I got up and turned around three times and **crossed**^⑤ my chest three times; and then I tied up a little lock of my hair to keep the witches away. But I hadn't any confidence; I never heard of any good way to keep off bad luck when you killed a spider.

I sat down again, shaking all over, and got out my pipe for a smoke, for the house was as still as death now—and so the widow wouldn't know. Well, after a long time I heard the clock away off in town strike twelve. Pretty soon I heard a sound down in the dark among the trees—something was **stirring**^⑥. I sat still and listened. Directly I could just barely hear a “me-yaw! me-yaw!” down there. That was good. Said I, “me-yaw! me-yaw!” as soft as I could, and then I put out the light and climbed out of the window on the **porch**^⑦. Then I slipped down to the ground and crawled in among the trees, and, sure enough, there was *Tom Sawyer* waiting for me.

B

We went **tiptoeing**^⑧ along a path among the trees toward the end of the widow's garden when I fell over a root and made a noise. We lay



Notes

① ghost /gəʊst/ *n.* 鬼, 幽灵

② grave /greɪv/ *n.* 墓穴, 坟墓

③ moan /məʊn/ *vi.* 发出呻吟声, 抱怨

④ awfully /'ɔːfʊli/ *adv.* 非常, 很, 十分

⑤ cross /kros/ *v.* (用手) 画十字

⑥ stir /stɜː/ *vi.* 走动

⑦ porch /pɔːtʃ/ *n.* 门廊, 走廊

⑧ tiptoe /'tiptəʊ/ *v.* 用脚尖走

想点高兴的事, 可是办不到。我觉得孤零零地, 巴不得死了才好。星星闪着光亮, 树林里的树叶在悲哀地响, 我听到远处有一只狗在叫, 狗那种叫法, 就像是有什么人快要死了一样低吼着; 然后我又听到树林里鬼在叫, 鬼的心事没人能够明白, 他们在坟里待不住, 不得不每天晚上飘飘荡荡鬼哭神号。我又怕又伤心, 巴不得有个伴儿。一忽儿便有只蜘蛛爬在我肩头上, 我把它拍下来, 它却掉在蜡烛上烧死了。不用人家说, 我也知道这是不祥之兆, 准会倒霉, 我怕得要死, 几乎连身上穿的衣服都快抖掉了。我站起身来, 转身三次, 又在胸前画了三次十字, 然后在头发上扎上一小绺头发好避邪。可是我还是一点信心都没有, 我从没听说过弄死一只蜘蛛时, 有什么好办法可以避得了邪的。

我又坐下来, 浑身直打哆嗦, 拿出烟斗来抽上一袋, 因为这时屋子里死一般寂静——寡妇不会知道我在抽烟。好啦, 经过好长一段时间, 我听见镇上的大钟敲了十二下。马上我又听到黑漆漆的树林里有东西移动的声音, 我静静地坐着听, 只听见有“喵哟! 喵哟!”的声音。这可对了, 我尽量轻轻地“喵哟! 喵哟!”几声, 吹灭了蜡烛, 爬出走廊上的窗户, 然后滑到地上爬进树林中间, 没错, 汤姆·索亚正等着我呢。

B

我们沿着树林间一条小路, 踮起脚朝寡妇花园的尽头走去, 树枝把我绊了一跤, 弄出了

down and kept still. Miss *Watson's* big negro, named *Jim*, was sitting in the kitchen door; we could see him pretty clearly, because there was a light behind him. He got up and stretched his neck out for about a minute, listening. Then he said,

“Who’s that? ”

He listened some more, then he came tiptoeing and stood right between us—we could’ve touched him, nearly. Well, likely it was minutes and minutes there wasn’t a sound, and we all there so close together. There was a place on my leg that got to **itching**^①, but I daren’t **scratch**^② it; and then my ear began to itch; and next my back, right between my shoulders. Seemed as if I’d die if I couldn’t scratch. Well, I’ve noticed that thing plenty times since. If you are with important people, or at a **funeral**^③ or trying to go to sleep when you’re not sleepy—if you are anywhere where it won’t do for you to scratch, why you will itch all over in more than a thousand places. Pretty soon *Jim* said,

“Say, who are you? Where are you? I’m sure I heard something. Well, I know what I’m going to do—just sit here and listen until I hear it again.”

So he sat down on the ground between *Tom* and me. He leaned his back up against a tree, and stretched out his legs until one of them almost touched one of mine. My nose began to itch. It itched until the tears came into my eyes. But I daren’t scratch. Then it began to itch on the inside. I didn’t know how I was going to keep still, I was itching in eleven different places now. I thought I couldn’t stand it much longer but I set my teeth and got ready to try. Then after a few minutes, *Jim* began to breathe heavy; next he began to **snore**^④—and then I was pretty soon comfortable again.



Notes



① itch /ɪtʃ/ v. 发痒

② scratch /skrætʃ/ v. 擦，搔，抓

③ funeral /'fju:nərəl/ n. 葬礼，出殓

④ snore /snɔ:/ v. 打鼾

声响。我们趴在地上，动也不敢动。沃森小姐的大块头黑奴吉姆，正坐在厨房门边，他后面有盏灯，所以我们看他看得很清楚。他站起来，伸长脖子听了有一分多钟，然后说：

“谁啊？”

他再听了一阵，踮起脚走过来，刚好站在我们中间——我们几乎可以摸到他了。好啦，就这样一分一分地过去，我们三个挨得那么近，却没有一点声音。我腿上有点痒，可是我不敢抓；后来我耳朵又痒了，紧接着是肩膀中间的背上也痒了起来，好像我要是不抓就会痒死一样。喔，自从这回以后，我曾经好多次留神过这件事，只要你和大人物在一起，或者参加丧礼，或者你不困的时候去试图睡着——只要你在不能随便抓痒的场合，就会浑身至少有一千处地方痒起来了。一会儿吉姆又说了：

“喂，你们是谁？你们在哪里？我肯定听到了什么，好吧，我知道该怎么办——就坐在这里，直到再听见声音为止。”

于是他就在汤姆和我中间的地上坐下，背靠着一棵树，把腿伸直，一只腿几乎碰到了我的腿。我的鼻子也痒了起来，一直痒得我眼里都是眼泪，可是我还是不敢抓。鼻子里面也开始痒了，我不知道怎样才能保持一动不动的姿势，现在我身上有十一个地方痒起来。我以为我再也忍受不了了，可是我还是咬紧牙关，决定再忍下去，没几分钟后，吉姆的呼吸声粗重起来，紧接着就开始打呼噜——马上我就舒服得多了。



Tom he made a sign to me—a kind of little noise with his mouth—and we went creeping away on our hands and knees. When we were ten feet away *Tom* whispered to me—he wanted to tie *Jim* to the tree for fun. But I said no—he might wake up and make trouble, and then they'd find out I wasn't in. I was in a sweat to get away, but nothing would do *Tom* but he must crawl to where *Jim* was, on his hands and knees, and **play some trick on**^① him. I waited, and it seemed a good while, everything was so still and lonesome.

As soon as *Tom* was back, we cut along the path, around the garden fence, and by and by we reached the top of the hill on the other side of the house. *Tom* said he slipped *Jim's* hat off of his head and hung it on a **branch**^② right over him, and *Jim* stirred a little but he didn't wake. Afterwards *Jim* said that witches had **taken possession of**^③ him and rode him all over the state, and then set him under the tree again, and hung his hat on a branch to show who did it. And next time *Jim* told the story he got so he wouldn't hardly notice the other negroes. Negroes would come miles to hear *Jim* tell about it, and he said they rode him down to *New Orleans*; and, after that, every time he told it he spread it more and more, till by and by he said they rode him all over the world, and tired him almost to death. *Jim* was very proud about it, and he got so he wouldn't hardly notice the other negroes. Negroes would come miles to hear *Jim* tell about it, and he was more **looked up to**^④ than any other negro in that section. Strange negroes would stand with their mouths open and look him all over, same as if he was a wonder of some kind. Of course, *Jim* was almost **ruined**^⑤ as a servant after this because he got so **stuck up**^⑥ **on account of**^⑦ having seen the devil and been rode by witches.

Well, when *Tom* and I got to the top of the hill we looked away down into the town and could see three or four lights shining, where

