



中学生英文读物

# 王尔德童话精选

## Tales from Oscar Wilde

王尔德 著 尹东湘 编译

# 2000 单词

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# 王尔德童话精选

Tales from Oscar Wilde

Text by Oscar Wilde

2000 年  
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2000单词  
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The Young King	/	<b>2</b>
少年国王	/	<b>3</b>
The Birthday of the Infanta	/	<b>24</b>
公主的生日	/	<b>25</b>
The Fisherman and his Soul	/	<b>42</b>
渔夫和他的灵魂	/	<b>43</b>
The Star Child	/	<b>84</b>
星孩	/	<b>85</b>
The Happy Prince	/	<b>118</b>
快乐王子	/	<b>119</b>

The Nightingale and the Rose / **140**

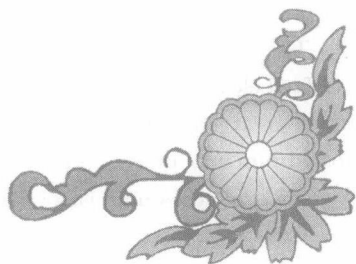
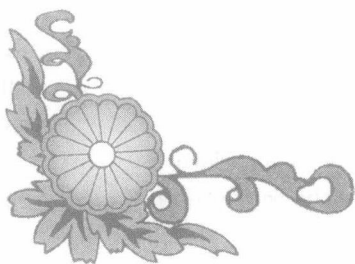
夜莺和蔷薇 / **141**

The Selfish Giant / **156**

自私的巨人 / **157**

2000 单词

读遍世界名著



## *The Young King*

The young king was sitting alone in his richly decorated room in the palace. He was only sixteen years old; he had wild eyes like some animal of the forest. The servants of the old king had found him in the forest. He was sitting there playing his pipe<sup>①</sup> and watching the forester's goats. This poor forester had brought him up ever since he was a baby, and the boy believed that he was his son; but actually he was the child of the old king's daughter.

The king's daughter had got married with an ordinary man, a man far below her. He was a painter, painting pictures on the walls of the great church, in which kings were crowned. The princess showed him too much honour and all of a sudden he went away, leaving his pictures unfinished. When the baby was only a week old, baby was taken away from his mother's side while she slept. The forester and his wife had no children, and lived more than a mile away in the forest. The baby was left to their care<sup>②</sup>.

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① pipe n. 笛

② care n. 保护





## 少年国王

少年国王独自坐在他王宫豪华的房间里。他只有十六岁；他有着野性的双眼，活像森林里的野兽。老国王的仆人们在森林中发现了。他坐在那儿，吹着笛子，看着守林人的羊群。贫穷的守林人把他从一个婴儿拉扯大，男孩相信自己是守林人的儿子，但其实他是老国王女儿的孩子。

国王的女儿嫁了个普通人，一个地位比她低得多的人。他是个画家，在大教堂里画壁画，正是在那所教堂里国王被授予了王冠。公主太看重他了，突然他离开了，壁画也没有完成。婴儿出生一个星期后，别人趁他母亲睡着时把他从母亲身边抱走了。守林人和他的妻子没有孩子，他们住在森林里，离城有一英里多。婴儿就交给他们照管。

## *Tales from Oscar Wilde*

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The princess died.

When the old king was dying, he said, “My heart is heavy because of the great wrong, which I have done. Do not let the crown pass away from my family. Send for my daughter’s child who is staying with the forester. He shall be king after me.”

When the boy was brought to the palace, he showed a strong love for all beautiful things. He cried with pleasure when he saw the beautiful clothes and rich jewels, which had been prepared for him. In joy he threw aside the old coat which he had worn in the forest. Whenever he could escape from the long meetings with the great lords and captains, he wandered from room to room through the palace finding beauty everywhere.

A rich merchant who had come to see the king found him kneeling in front of a beautiful picture which had just been brought from Venice. On another day, after people had searched for a long time, they found him in a little room at the north end of the palace looking with wonder at the shape of the Greek<sup>①</sup> God Adonis cut in a jewel<sup>②</sup>.

As he lay in his bed, he was thinking of the wonderful coat of gold thread which he would wear when he was crowned,

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① Greek a. 希腊的

② jewel n. 宝石饰物



公主死了。

老国王临终时说：“我的心因为我犯的巨大错误而沉甸甸的。不要把王位传给我家族以外的人。去找我女儿的孩子，他和守林人住在一起。我死后就让他做国王。”

男孩被带到王宫后，他流露出一种强烈的对美丽事物的热爱。当他看见为他准备的美丽衣服和富丽珠宝时，他高兴得大叫起来。他快乐地把他在森林里穿的旧衣服扔到一边。每当他从和贵族、将领们开的长会中脱身出来时，他总是从王宫的一个房间走到另一个房间，在每一处都能发现美。

一个来看望国王的富有的商人发现他跪在一幅从威尼斯买来的美丽的画前。另一天，在找了很长时间之后，人们发现他待在王宫北端的一个小房间里，以惊叹的神情看着一个珠宝上雕刻出的古希腊神安多尼斯的像。

他躺在床上时，就想着他加冕时要穿的金线织成的衣裳，

## *Tales from Oscar Wilde*

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and of his jewelled crown and **sceptre**<sup>①</sup>. The best artists in the world had designed them, and the workers were ordered to work day and night to finish them. He could see himself standing in the great **church**<sup>②</sup> dressed as a king, wearing these wonderful things.

His eyes closed and sleep came over him; and as he slept, he dreamed.

He dreamed that he was standing in a long, low room, All round him he heard the noise of weavers at their work of making cloth. Only a little daylight came in through narrow barred windows. Their faces were pale and thin. Little children were working, with them; they were weak from hunger and their little hands **trembled**<sup>③</sup>.

The young king went to one of the weavers and stood by him and watched. The weaver looked at him angrily.

“Why are you watching me?” he said. “Were you sent by our master to keep watch on us?”

“Who is your master?” asked the young king.

“Our master is a man like myself. There are only two differences between us: he wears fine clothes; and, while I am weak from **hunger**<sup>④</sup>, he suffers from having too much food.”

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① sceptre n. 权杖

② church n. 教堂

③ tremble vi. 发抖

④ hunger n. 饥饿



以及他镶满珠宝的王冠和权杖。它们是世界上最好的艺术家们设计的，工人们夜以继日地工作才将它们完成。他能看见自己作为国王站在大教堂里，穿戴着这些奇妙的东西。

他的眼睛合上了，睡眠降临了；他睡着时做了个梦。

他梦见自己站在一间长而低矮的房间里。在他的四周，他听见织工们织布的嗡嗡声。微弱的阳光透过狭窄的格子窗照射进来。工人们的面容苍白消瘦。小孩子们和他们一起工作；他们因饥饿而身体虚弱，小手颤抖着。

少年国王走到一个织工身边观察着。织工愤怒地看着他。

“你为什么看着我？”他说，“你是我们的主人派来监视我们的吗？”

“谁是你们的主人？”少年国王问道。

“我们的主人是一个像我一样的人。我们之间只有两点不同：他穿好衣服；我因饥饿而身体虚弱时，他正因饮食过量而苦恼。”

## *Tales from Oscar Wilde*

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“This is a free land,” said the young king, “and you are no man’s slave; you are not an unpaid worker owned by a master.”

“In war,” answered the weaver, “the strong make slaves of the weak, and in peace the rich make slaves of the poor. We must work to live, but they pay us so little that we starve. We grow the corn, but we have no bread. We are slaves, though all men call us free. But what do these things matter to you? You are not one of us; your face is too happy.”

He turned away and went on weaving, and the young king saw that the thread was of gold and the cloth was cloth of gold. Cold fear seized<sup>①</sup> his heart.

“Who are you weaving that for?” he asked.

“I am weaving it for the crowning of the young king. But what does that matter to you?”

The young king gave a loud cry and woke. He was in his own room in the palace, and through the window he saw the golden moon hanging in the sky.

He fell asleep again and dreamed. He dreamed that he was on a ship which was being rowed by hundreds of slaves. The master of the ship was sitting in front. His coat was made

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① seize vt. 抓住



“这是个自由的国家，”少年国王说，“你不是什么人的奴隶：你们并不是一个从属于主人、得不到工资的工人。”

“在战争时期，”织工答道，“强壮的人让弱小的人做奴隶；在和平时期，富有的人让贫穷的人做奴隶。我们必须工作以谋生，而他们付我们的工资少得可怜，我们总是挨饿。我们种下庄稼，竟得不到面包。我们是奴隶，尽管所有的人都说我们是自由的。但这些关你什么事？你不是我们中的一员；你脸上的表情显得太心满意足了。”

他转过脸去，继续织布。少年国王看到线是金线，布是金布。他的心里充满恐惧。

“你在为谁织布？”他问。

“我在为少年国王的加冕礼织布。但这跟你有什么相干？”

少年国王大叫一声，醒了过来。他是在王宫内自己的房间里，透过窗户，他看见金黄的月亮挂在天上。

他又睡着了，再次做了梦。他梦见他是在一艘上百奴隶划着的船上。船的主人坐在前面。他的衣服是红绸做的，巨大

*Tales from Oscar Wilde*

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of red silk and great silver rings pulled down his ears. The slaves had only a cloth round their waist. Each man was chained to the man next to him. The hot sun beat down upon them and a man ran up and down between them and whipped them so that the blood came, to make them row faster.

At last they came to a little bay<sup>①</sup>. They stopped. The seamen seized one of the youngest slaves. They took off his chains. They tied a stone to his feet and let him down by a rope over the side of the ship. After some time he was pulled up out of the water; he had a pearl in his right hand. The seamen took it from him, then pushed him back into the water.

The young slave came up again and again; each time he brought with him a beautiful pearl<sup>②</sup>. The master of the ship put the pearls in a green bag.

Then the slave came up for the last time. The pearl that he brought was the best of all. It was like the full moon and brighter than the morning star. But the face of the slave was strangely white, and, as he fell down, blood came from his ears and mouth.

“Dead?” said the master. “Throw the body into the sea.” He looked at the pearl, “This shall be for the sceptre of the young king.”

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① bay n. (海或湖泊的)湾

② pearl n. 珍珠





的银环垂在耳间。而奴隶们只有一块布料裹在腰际。他们被一个接一个地用铁链拴在一起。热辣辣的太阳光照射在他们身上，有一个人跑上跑下地打他们，打得他们鲜血淋淋，为的不过是他们能划得快一点。

最后他们到达了一个小小的海湾。他们停了下来。水手们抓住最年轻的一个奴隶。他们取掉了他的链子，把一块石头系在脚上，让他带着船上的一根绳索潜下水去。过了一会儿，他被从水中拉了上来，他的右手拿着一颗珍珠。水手们将它取走，接着又把他推入了水里。

年轻的奴隶一次又一次地上来；每一次他都带着一颗美丽的珍珠。船的主人将珍珠放进一个绿袋子里。

接着奴隶最后一次上来了。这次他拿的珍珠是最好的。它像满月一样圆圆的，光芒胜过了晨星。可奴隶的脸却白得吓人，他倒下了，血从他的双耳和嘴里流出来。

“死了？”主人说，“把尸体扔进大海。”他看看珍珠，“这颗应该镶在少年国王的权杖上。”