

英語文學注釋讀物

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AT SCHOOL AND AT HOME

N. NoSoV

兩個頑皮小學生



商務印書館

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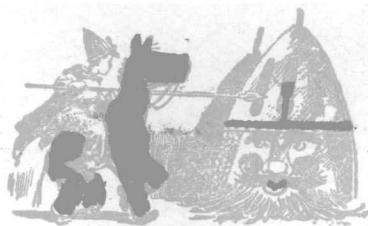
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By N. Nosov

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繆廷輔 注釋



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作者和本書的簡介

本書作者尼古拉·那索夫 (Nikolai Nosov) 是現代蘇聯兒童文學的著名作家。他的作品，富有想像和幽默，生動地描繪出兒童的心理，同時也反映了蘇維埃社會主義生活的現實。

他的第一集短篇故事，名叫“搭一搭一搭”，(Tuk-Tuk-Tuk) 是以其中第一篇同名的故事作為書名的。在他的作品里，我們可以看到蘇聯兒童健康活潑的體魄和敢想敢做的優良品質，雖然他們和別的地方的孩子一樣，非常俏皮。他的好幾本短篇故事集都受到蘇聯廣大人民——尤其是兒童們——的熱烈歡迎，成為他們的心愛讀物。

“兩個頑皮小學生”或“維蒂亞·馬萊葉夫在學校里和家里”這本兒童中篇小說描寫兩個頑皮小學生的學習情況和轉變經過，同時也反映出在勝利的社會主義國家里，兒童的優良品質是怎樣獲得健康的發展的。正由於這本書具有崇高的愛國主義思想教育的意義，那索夫獲得了斯大林文藝獎金。

這本小說的英譯本，除本書外，還有一個書名“小學生”(School-boys)。兩種譯本都具有一個特點：就是譯文簡潔流暢，非常口語化。文字里特別豐富的是學校里的日常用語和俚語，因此本書非常適合作為在校學生的英語輔助讀物。

Chapter One

Isn't it awful, *the way*¹ time flies! The summer holidays went just like that — over before they were hardly begun; and before I knew where I was, there was school starting up again. But it was great fun while it *lasted*,² running about all over the place and playing football, and never thinking about lessons or books. At least not school-books, though I read plenty of adventure stories. But *catch me reading a Russian grammar*,³ *let alone*⁴ an arithmetic book! Anyhow, I had nothing to worry about with my Russian; I always got good marks in that. But arithmetic is another story. I never liked it, and I was so bad at it that Olga Nikolayevna nearly gave me some *holiday sums*⁵ — holiday sums! — to do. But she took pity on me and let me pass into the Fourth — you know, the class or the form you should be in in your fourth year at school when you're a fellow *going on for eleven*⁶ like me.

"I don't want to spoil your summer," she said. "I'll pass you this time, but you must promise to work at your arithmetic during the holidays."

Of course I promised, but as soon as school was over I *clean forgot*⁷ all about arithmetic, and most likely I would never have remembered it if the term hadn't come around again. I felt ashamed of myself for not having kept my promise, but it was too late to do anything about it.

And so the summer holidays were over, and one fine morning, September the first, I got up earlier than usual, put my school-books in my satchel and set out for school.

1. 像...那样.... 2. =went on. It 指假期生活. 3. 你会看见我唸俄语语法么 (catch=see or find a person doing something). 4. 不必提. 5. 假期数学作业. 6. =going to be eleven years old. 7. 忘记得干干净净 (clean=completely, entirely, 是副词).

That morning there was a feeling of excitement in the air, as they say in books. The streets were full of boys and girls, big and small, hurrying to school. Some *walked by themselves*,¹ some in pairs and some in *bunches*.² Some of them walked slowly, *like*³ I did; others *tore along*⁴ as if there was a fire somewhere. The little ones carried flowers for the classrooms. The girls *squealed*,⁵ *just like girls*.⁶ But some of the boys squealed too and laughed. Everyone seemed very excited. I was excited too. I was *looking forward to*⁷ seeing my Pioneer group, and all the boys from my class, and our Pioneer leader Volodya who worked with us last year. I felt like a traveller coming back to his home and friends after a long, long voyage.

Just the same I was not altogether happy because I knew that Fedya Rybkin wouldn't be there with the others. Fedya was my best *chum*.⁸ We had shared one of the double desks in class. And now he had gone off with his father and mother to another town, and I didn't know whether I'd ever see him again. Another thing that made me feel sad was that I didn't know what I would say to Olga Nikolayevna if she asked me about my arithmetic. *Blast arithmetic*!⁹ I had been feeling so fine about school because, after all, I had missed it quite a lot and now everything was spoilt.

The sun was shining as brightly as in summer, but a *chilly*¹⁰ wind tore the yellow leaves from the branches, whirled them in the air and dropped them on to the ground. The wind chased them along the pavement so that they too seemed to be hurrying somewhere.

*From the distance*¹¹ I saw a big red *poster*¹² over the school

1. 单独走 (by + 反身代词 = alone or without any help). 2. 羣.
3. = just as. 这里 like 作連接詞用. 4. 飞奔. 5. 尖声叫喊. 6. 真是像女孩子. 7. 怀着愉快的心情期待着. 8. 好朋友. 9. [æriθ'metik] 数学真该死! Blast 用于咒詛語表示厭惡或憤怒, 如 Blast him (you) 活该! 10. 冷.
11. 远远. 12. 标语.

gate. It had flowers all round it, and on it in big white letters were the words: "Welcome Back to School!"

There had been a sign just like it at the beginning of last term, and the term before that. It reminded me of my very first day at school. I was just a kid then, of course. I thought of that first year and how much we had all longed to grow up quickly and become Pioneers. I remembered the first rally¹ when we had joined the Young Pioneers, the solemn vow we had taken, and how Asya Georgievna, our senior Pioneer leader, had given us our red ties and we had become real *honest-to-goodness*² Young Pioneers.

When I remembered all this I felt all warm and *tickly*³ inside, the way you feel when something wonderful happens. My feet began to move faster all by themselves and it was all I could do to keep from running. But it would never do for me to run like one of those babies in the First. After all I'm a Fourth now!

The playground was jammed. Each class was standing in a group by itself. I soon found mine. The boys gave a wild *whoop*⁴ when they saw me, and came running to meet me, slapping me hard on the back so that my teeth chattered. I never thought they would all be so pleased to see me.

"Where's Fedya Rybkin?" asked Grisha Vasilyev.

"That's right, where's old Fedya?" the boys shouted. "You were always together. What've you done with him?"

"Fedya's gone," I replied. "He won't be coming to school any more."

"Why?"

"He's gone away to another town with his parents."

"*Whatever for?*"⁵

"You're *fibbing*!"⁶ said Alik Sorokin.

"I am not!"

1. = a meeting. 2. 名符其实的. (意译) 3. 令人兴奋. 4. 叫喊. 5. = What's for? 为什么? Whatever 用来加强语气. 6. 撒小谎; 胡说.

The boys looked at me and grinned. They thought I was *pulling their legs*.¹

"Vanya Pakhomov isn't here either," said Lonya Astafyev.

"Neither's Seryozha Bukatin!" the others cried.

"Perhaps they've gone away too, and we don't know anything about it," said Tolya Dyozhkin.

Just then the gate opened and *who should appear but*² Vanya Pakhomov.

"Hurrah!" we yelled. And we all ran to meet Vanya and *pounced on*³ him.

"Hey, let me go!" he shouted, trying to get away from us. "Haven't you ever seen a fellow before?"

But we all wanted to slap him on the back. I also wanted to slap him on the back but I hit him on the head instead by mistake. Vanya got angry.

"So it's a fight you want!" he yelled and began struggling with all his might to get away. But we wouldn't let him go. I don't know what would have happened if Seryozha Bukatin hadn't *turned up*⁴ at this moment. The minute we saw him we left Vanya and jumped on him.

"Well, now we're all here," said Zhenya Komarov.

"Not counting Fedya Rybkin," said Igor Grachev.

"How can we count him if he's gone away?"

"But perhaps it isn't true. We'll ask Olga Nikolayevna."

"I don't care whether you believe it or not!" I said with plenty of scorn in my voice.

Then we all began looking one another over and telling how we had spent the summer. Some had gone to Pioneer camps, others had stayed in the country with their parents. We had all grown taller and were quite *sunburned*.⁵ But none of us was so sunburned as Gleb Skameikin. He looked

1. 嘲弄他們. 2. 除了...會有誰. 3. 扑過去抓住. 4. 來到; to arrive unexpectedly. 5. 晒黑.

as if he had been roasted over a *bonfire*.¹ And his eyebrows looked so funny and white *by contrast*.²

"How did you manage to get so brown?" Tolya Dyozhkin asked him. "Must have spent all summer in camp?"

"No. I only spent a few weeks in camp, and after that I went to *the Crimea*.³"

"The Crimea?"

"Yes, Dad's factory sent him to a *rest home*⁴ there, and he took Mummy and me along."

"So you've been to the Crimea?"

"Uh-huh."

"And you've seen the sea?"

"Oh, yes. The sea and everything."

The boys crowded around Gleb and stared at him as if he were something remarkable.

"Come on then, tell us all about the sea," Seryozha Bukatip said.

"Well, you see, the sea is very, very big," began Gleb Skameikin. "It's so big that if you stand on one shore you can't even see the opposite shore. On one side there's the shore and on the other side there's nothing, just water. You wouldn't believe there was so much water in the world! And the sun down there is so hot it took all my skin off."

"What a *whopper*."⁵

"Honest! I was a bit frightened myself at first, but it *turned out*⁶ I had another skin underneath. And now I'm *going about*⁷ in my other skin."

"Never mind your silly skin, tell us about the sea!"

"Just a minute. ... The sea ... oh, it's simply *tremendous*⁸! And there's heaps and heaps of water in it! A whole sea of water!"

1. a large fire made out of doors. 2. 相对比. 3. [krai'miə] 克里米亚 (黑海北岸的半島). 4. 休养所. 5. 大說. 6. 結果是... 7. 走来走去. 8. [tri'mendes] 巨大的.

I don't know what else Gleb Skameikin might have told us about the sea but just then Volodya came over to us. You ought to have heard the shout that went up! We crowded round him all talking at once. We wanted to know whether he was going to be our Pioneer leader this year or whether we'd get someone else.

"Now, you know very well. I wouldn't turn you over to anyone else, would I? We'll go on working together as we did last year. But perhaps you're tired of me and would like a change?" Volodya said, laughing.

"Tired of you? We'll never get tired of you. We always have such a lot of fun with you!"

Volodya told us that he and his friends had taken a trip down the river in a rubber boat. Then he said he would be seeing us later and went over to his own classmates. He wanted to talk to his friends just as we did.

We were sorry to see him go, but just then Olga Nikolayevna came over. We were all very glad to see her.

"Good morning, Olga Nikolayevna!" we chorussed.¹

"Good morning, boys!" she answered with a smile. "Well, have you all had a nice summer?"

"Wonderful, Olga Nikolayevna!"

"Had a good holiday? ... A good rest?"

"Oh, yes!"

"Are you tired of resting?"

"Yes, we are, Olga Nikolayevna. We want to do some lessons for a change."

"That's fine!"

"I'm absolutely exhausted from resting.² One more day of it and I'd collapse³ altogether," said Alik Sorokin.

"Well, Alik, I see you're just the same, as full of fun as ever."

1. [ˈkoɪrɛst] 異口同聲地說。 2. 我休息得完全勁兒都沒有了。 3. [kəˈlæps] 垮。

"I'm just the same, only a little taller, Olga Nikolayevna."

"Quite a bit taller, I would say!" said Olga Nikolayevna, laughing.

"But not much smarter though," Yura Kasatkin put in.¹

We all *roared*² at that.

"Olga Nikolayevna, Fedya Rybkin isn't coming to school any more," said Dima Babushkin.

"Yes, I know. He's gone to Moscow with his parents."

"Olga Nikolayevna, Gleb Skameikin has been to the Crimea and seen the sea."

"That's fine. At composition Gleb can write about the sea."

"Olga Nikolayevna, his skin all came off."

"Whose skin?"

"Gleb's."

"Oh! Well, we'll talk about all that afterwards. And now *line up*³ and get ready to march into class."

We lined up and so did all the other classes. Igor Alexandrovich, the *Director*,⁴ came out and welcomed us on the opening of the term and wished us success in our studies. Then the teachers led all the pupils in *by forms*.⁵ First the very smallest ones, then the Seconds, then the Thirds. We came next and after us the older ones.

Olga Nikolayevna led the way into our classroom. We decided to take the same desks as we had last term, and so I was left all by myself with nobody in the other half of my desk. The room seemed to have shrunk since last year, but Olga Nikolayevna explained that *it was the same size*⁶ but that it looked smaller because we had grown bigger.

She was right. I specially went to one of the third-form

1. 插嘴. 2. 大笑. 3. 排队. 4. 校長. 5. 依班級. 6. 在語法上 it was 之后省去了 of.

rooms during the *break*¹ and it was exactly the same size as ours.

Olga Nikolayevna told us that now we had passed into the Fourth we would have to work much harder than before, because we had a lot of new subjects. Besides Russian, arithmetic and the other subjects we had last year, there would be geography, history and nature study. That meant we would have to start to work *in earnest*² from the very beginning so as not to *lag behind*.³ We copied down the new timetable, and Olga Nikolayevna told us to elect a *monitor*⁴ and a monitor's assistant.

"Gleb Skameikin for monitor! Gleb Skameikin!" the boys shouted.

"Quiet, boys. You mustn't make so much noise. Don't you know how to *conduct elections*?⁵ Anyone who wants to speak must raise his hand."

After that we held our elections properly. Gleb Skameikin was elected monitor, and Shura Malikov, his assistant.

At the second lesson Olga Nikolayevna told us that we would begin by reviewing what we had gone through last term so that she could see how much we had forgotten during the holidays. She started reviewing *right off*,⁶ and it turned out that I had even forgotten my *multiplication tables*.⁷ Not all of them, of course, but just the *tail end*.⁸ I could remember quite well that seven times seven made forty-nine, but after that I *got all mixed up*.⁹

"Well, Maleyev" (that's me), "I see that you didn't even look into your books all summer," said Olga Nikolayevna.

Olga Nikolayevna always calls me by my second name when she is angry. At other times she calls me Vitya.

1. 休息时间. 2. 認真地. 3. 落后. 4. ['monitə] 班長. 5. [kən'dakt i'lekʃən] 进行选举. 6. 立刻; 馬上. 7. ['multipli'keiʃən 'teiblz] 乘法表. 8. 尾端; 末了部分. 9. 完全混淆起来了.

I noticed that for some reason it is much harder to study at the beginning of the term. The lessons *drag on*¹ as if someone were *stretching them out*² on purpose.³ If I were the chief of all schools, I wouldn't let studies begin all at once, I would give fellows a chance to *get used* gradually to⁴ the idea of studying instead of playing. For example, one lesson would be enough for the first week, two lessons, the second, three lessons, the third, and so on. Or else you could have only the easiest lessons the first week, like *gym*,⁵ in the second week you could add singing, in the third, Russian, and so on until you got to arithmetic. Now I don't want anybody to get the idea that I'm lazy and that I don't like school in general, because that isn't true. I like school very much, but after playing games and doing what you like all summer it's hard to *pull up*⁶ suddenly and start doing lessons.

The third lesson was geography. I had always thought geography was some awfully hard subject like arithmetic, but it turned out to be quite easy. Geography is the science of the Earth; it tells you all about the mountains and the rivers, the seas and the oceans. I used to think the Earth was flat as a *pancake*,⁷ but Olga Nikolayevna said that it isn't flat at all but round like a ball. I had heard that before but I thought it was a *yarn*.⁸ But it turns out that it wasn't a yarn at all. Science has proved that the Earth is a great big ball and that people live on all sides of it. That's because the Earth draws everything to it, *human beings*⁹ and animals and everything on it, and that's why the people who live underneath don't fall off. And here's something else — the people who live underneath walk *upside down*,¹⁰ only they don't know they're walking upside down,

1. 拖延. 2. 延長. 3. 故意. 4. 習慣于. 5. =gymnastics 体育課.
6. =stop. 7. 薄烤餅. 8. =story. 9. 人. 10. 顛倒.

they think they're walking *right side up*.¹ If they bend their heads and look under their feet they can see the earth they stand on, and if they raise their heads and look up they can see the sky. That's why they think they're walking right side up.

We *livened up*² quite a bit at geography lesson, and at the next lesson something interesting happened. The bell had already rung and Olga Nikolayevna had come in when suddenly the door opened and a boy none of us had ever seen before came in. He stood by the door for a few moments wondering what to do, then he nodded to Olga Nikolayevna and said:

"Good day!"

"Good day!" answered Olga Nikolayevna. "What do you want?"

"Nothing."

"Why did you come in if you don't want anything?"

"I've come to study. This is the Fourth, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"That's what I thought."

"You must be the new boy?"

"Yes, I'm the new boy."

Olga Nikolayevna looked into her *register*.³

"Is your name Shishkin?"

"That's right. Kostya Shishkin."

"Why are you so late, Kostya Shishkin? Don't you know that school begins in the morning?"

"I came in the morning. Only I was late for the first lesson."

"The first lesson? But this is already the fourth lesson. Where have you been the last two hours?"

"In the Fifth."

1. 把正面放在上面 (upside down 之反). 2. ['laivnd] 高兴 (活跃) 起来. 3. ['redʒistə] 点名册; 登记簿.

"Now what were you doing in the Fifth?"

"Well, when I came to school I heard the bell and saw a crowd of fellows hurrying into class, so I went with them. It turned out to be a Fifth class. During the break they asked me if I was a new boy and I said I was. They didn't say anything else and so I didn't know I'd got into the wrong class until later."

"Well, sit down and try not to get into the wrong class any more," said Olga Nikolayevna.

Shishkin came over to my desk and sat down in the empty seat next to me. All through the lesson the boys kept looking at him and *snickering*.¹ But he didn't take any notice of them. He acted as if nothing had happened. He had a funny face. His lower lip stuck out and his nose pointed up into the air which gave him a sort of scornful, *stuck-up look*.²

When the lesson was over the boys crowded round him.

"How did you happen to get to the Fifth class? Didn't the teacher *call the roll*?"³ Slava Vedernikov asked him.

"Perhaps she did at the first lesson but you see I didn't get there until the second lesson."

"But how is it she didn't notice you at the second lesson?"

"Because there was a different teacher," Shishkin answered. "The Fifth isn't like the Fourth. They have a different teacher for every lesson, and until the teacher knows all the boys there's *bound to be*⁴ a *mixup*."⁵

"There's never been any mixup with anyone else," said Gleb Shameikin. "Every pupil ought to know what class he's supposed to go to."

"But what if he's a new boy?" said Shishkin.

1. 吃吃地笑. 2. 傲慢的神气. 3. [ko:l ɔ rou] 点名. 4. 必然会有.
5. 搞错.

"A new boy oughtn't to turn up late. *What's more,*¹ you've got a tongue in your head, haven't you? Why didn't you ask?"

"There wasn't any time. I saw the fellows running in, so I ran in after them."

"You could have got yourself into the Tenth that way!" Shishkin grinned. "I'm not that *daft,*"² he said. "The Tenth boys are all much bigger than me."

I took my books and went home. Outside in the corridor I met Olga Nikolayevna.

"Well, Vitya, do you intend to work harder this year?" she asked me. "You really ought to, you know. You must pay special attention to arithmetic. It was your weakest subject last year too. And you should be ashamed of yourself not knowing the multiplication tables. Why, even the little ones in the second form know them."

"I've only forgotten them a little at the end!"

"You must know your multiplication tables thoroughly from beginning to end. Otherwise you won't get on at all in the fourth year. Now, *see that*³ you learn them properly by tomorrow."

Chapter Two

All girls think they're clever. I can't understand why they *give* themselves such *airs.*⁴ Take my little sister Lika. Just because she's passed into the Third she thinks she needn't obey me any more. Any one would think I wasn't her elder brother and that I had no authority. How many times have I told her not to do her lessons as soon as she comes home from school. It's not good for you. Everybody knows that. All those hours in school makes your brain tired and you have to give it a rest for an hour or two before

1. 而且. 2. 傻. 3. 注意一定要... 4. 摆出骄傲的架子.

doing your homework. But talking to Lika is like talking to the wall.

Today too I came home, and there she was with her school-book spread out on the table, doing her lessons.

"Now look here, young lady!" I said. "What do you think you're doing? Don't you know you must give your brain a rest after school?"

"Yes," she says. "I know that. *But I can't help it,*¹ Vitya. I like to get my homework finished so as to be free to do what I like afterwards."

"You silly!" I went on. "Must we go over all that again? Why don't you ever do what older folks tell you. All right, it won't be my fault if you grow up to be a block-head."²

"But what can I do?" she said. "I can't rest until my homework is done."

"There's no such thing as 'can't,'" I told her. "You can always do your lessons later on."

"No, I'd much rather do them first and rest afterwards. Besides, ~~our~~ homework is easy. Not like yours in the Fourth."

"No, I daresay it isn't," I said. "Wait till you get into the Fourth, you'll see how *tough*³ it is."

"What homework have you got today?" she asked.

"Oh, you wouldn't understand anyway," I replied.

I couldn't very well tell her I had to learn my multiplication tables, could I?

I made up my mind to begin the term properly by starting to work in real earnest and I sat down at once to go over the multiplication tables. Of course, I didn't dare repeat them aloud while Lika was there, but she soon finished her lessons and ran outside to play with her friends. As

1. 可是我没有办法啊。

2. = a fool 笨家伙。

3. 不容易搞的, 如 a

tough task.