



THE MERCHANT  
OF VENICE



孙大雨 译

(中英文双语对照)

# 威尼斯商人

【英】威廉·莎士比亚 著

上海三联书店

### 图书在版编目(CIP)数据

威尼斯商人/[英]莎士比亚著;孙大雨译.

—上海:上海三联书店,2018.

ISBN 978-7-5426-6176-0

I. ①威… II. ①莎… ②孙… III. ①喜剧—剧本—  
英国—中世纪 IV. ①I561.33

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2017)第 320741 号

## 威尼斯商人(中英文双语对照)

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装帧设计 陈益平

出版发行 上海三联书店

(201199)中国上海市都市路 4855 号

印 刷 上海昌鑫龙印务有限公司

版 次 2018 年 4 月第 1 版

印 次 2018 年 4 月第 1 次印刷

开 本 890×1240 1/32

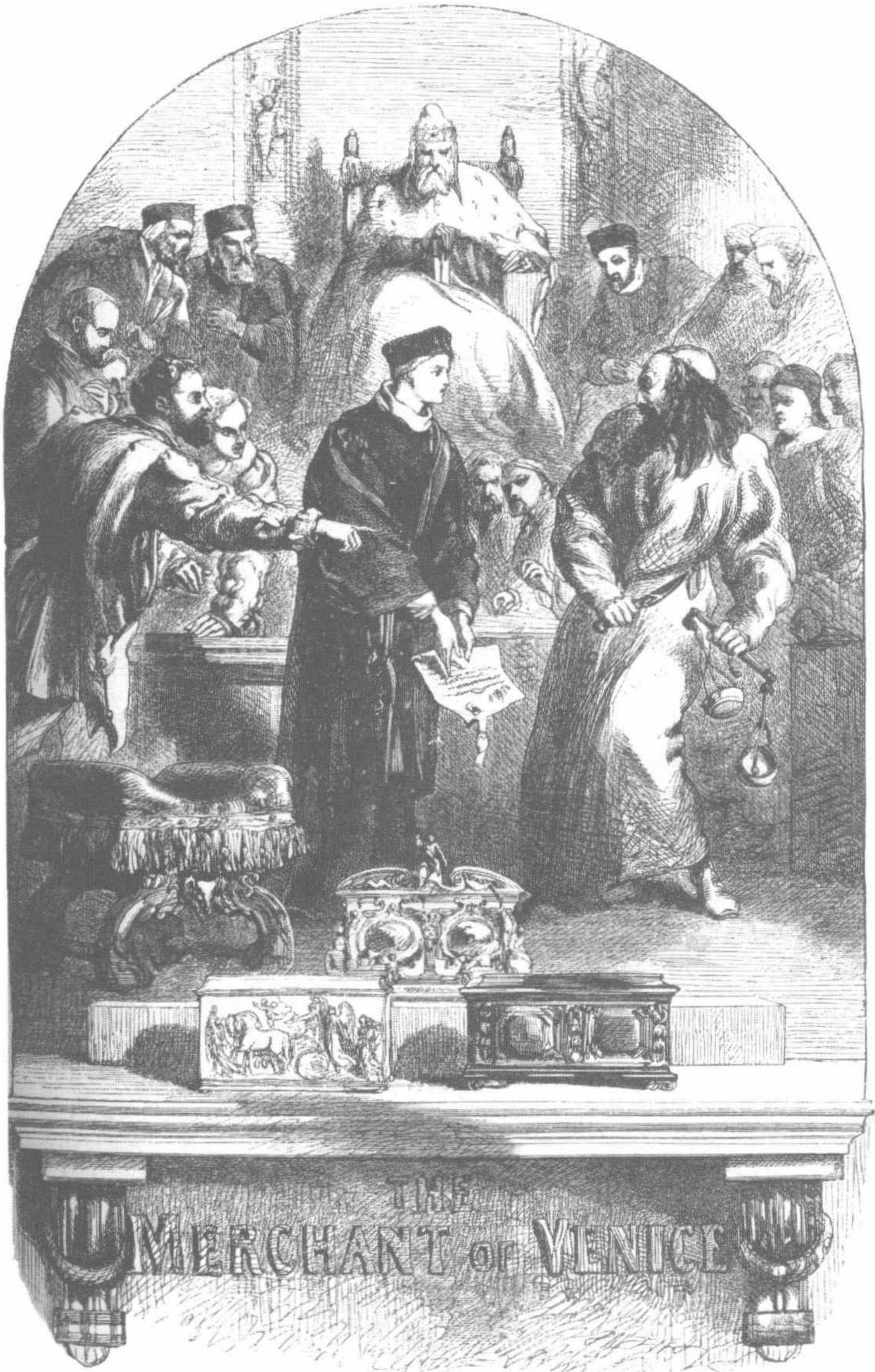
字 数 180 千字

印 张 6.25

书 号 ISBN 978-7-5426-6176-0/I·1363

定 价 30.00 元





THE  
MERCHANT OF VENICE



## DRAMATIS PERSONAE

The Duke of Venice

The Prince of Morocco, suitor to Portia

The Prince of Arragon, suitor to Portia

Antonio, a merchant of Venice

Bassanio, his friend, suitor likewise to Portia

Salanio, friend to Antonio and Bassanio

Salarino, friend to Antonio and Bassanio

Gratiano, friend to Antonio and Bassanio

Lorenzo, in love with Jessica

Shylock, a rich Jew

Tubal, a Jew, his friend

Launcelot Gobbo, a clown, servant to Shylock

Old Gobbo, father to Launcelot

Leonardo, servant to Bassanio

Balthasar, servant to Portia

Stephano, servant to Portia

Portia, a rich heiress

Nerissa, her waiting-maid

Jessica, daughter to Shylock

## 剧中人物

威尼斯公爵

摩洛哥亲王 }  
阿拉贡亲王 } 宝喜霞的求婚者

安东尼奥, 威尼斯商人

跋萨尼奥, 安东尼奥的朋友, 也是宝喜霞的求婚者

萨拉尼奥

萨拉里诺 }  
葛拉希阿诺 } 安东尼奥与跋萨尼奥的朋友

洛良佐, 絮雪格的恋人

夏洛克, 犹太富翁

屠勃尔, 犹太人, 夏洛克的的朋友

朗斯洛忒·高卜, 小丑, 夏洛克的仆人

老高卜, 朗斯洛忒的父亲

里奥哪铎, 跋萨尼奥的仆人

鲍尔萨什 }  
斯丹法诺 } 宝喜霞的仆人

宝喜霞, 富家嗣女

纳丽莎, 宝喜霞的陪娘

絮雪格, 夏洛克的女儿

Magnificoes of Venice, Officers of the Court of Justice, Gaoler, Servants to Portia, and other Attendants

**SCENE:** Partly at Venice; and partly at Belmont; the seat of Portia; on the Continent

威尼斯众显贵、法院官吏、狱卒、宝喜霞的仆从及其他随从

**剧景：**一部分在威尼斯；一部分在大陆上的贝尔蒙；宝喜霞的邸宅所在地











# ACT I.

## SCENE I. Venice. *A street*

[*Enter Antonio, Salarino, and Salanio*]

**Antonio** In sooth, I know not why I am so sad;  
It wearies me; you say it wearies you;  
But how I caught it, found it, or came by it,  
What stuff 'tis made of, whereof it is born,  
I am to learn;  
And such a want-wit sadness makes of me  
That I have much ado to know myself.

**Salarino** Your mind is tossing on the ocean;  
There where your argosies, with portly sail—  
Like signiors and rich burghers on the flood,  
Or as it were the pageants of the sea—  
Do overpeer the petty traffickers,  
That curtsy to them, do them reverence,  
As they fly by them with their woven wings.

**Salanio** Believe me, sir, had I such venture forth,  
The better part of my affections would  
Be with my hopes abroad. I should be still  
Plucking the grass to know where sits the wind,



# 第一幕

## 第一景

[威尼斯。一街道]

[安东尼奥、萨拉里诺与萨拉尼奥上。]

安东尼奥 当真，我不懂为什么我这样忧郁：  
我为此厌烦；你们说，也觉得厌烦；  
我可怎么会沾上它，怎么会碰到它，  
这忧郁是因何而形成，怎么会产生，  
我却不知道；  
忧郁将我变成了这样个呆子，  
简直叫我自己也莫名其妙。

萨拉里诺 您的心当是在大海洋上翻腾；  
那儿，您那些张着巨帆的海舶，  
如同洪波大浪上的显要和豪商，  
或者像海上的华彩物景展览台，  
高高俯瞰着一些轻捷的小商舫，  
当它们张开编织的翅膀飞过时，  
众小艇对它们弯腰屈膝齐致敬。

萨拉尼奥 相信我，仁君，若有这买卖风险  
在外洋，我定必要用多半的心思  
牵挂着它。我也兀自会总要去  
摘取草标，探测风吹的方向，



Peering in maps for ports, and piers, and roads;  
And every object that might make me fear  
Misfortune to my ventures, out of doubt  
Would make me sad.

**Salarino** My wind, cooling my broth  
Would blow me to an ague, when I thought  
What harm a wind too great might do at sea.  
I should not see the sandy hour-glass run  
But I should think of shallows and of flats,  
And see my wealthy Andrew dock'd in sand,  
Vailing her high top lower than her ribs  
To kiss her burial. Should I go to church  
And see the holy edifice of stone,  
And not bethink me straight of dangerous rocks,  
Which, touching but my gentle vessel's side,  
Would scatter all her spices on the stream,  
Enrobe the roaring waters with my silks,  
And, in a word, but even now worth this,  
And now worth nothing? Shall I have the thought  
To think on this, and shall I lack the thought  
That such a thing bechanc'd would make me sad?  
But tell not me; I know Antonio  
Is sad to think upon his merchandise.

**Antonio** Believe me, no; I thank my fortune for it,  
My ventures are not in one bottom trusted,  
Nor to one place; nor is my whole estate  
Upon the fortune of this present year;  
Therefore my merchandise makes me not sad.

**Salarino** Why, then you are in love.

**Antonio** Fie, fie!

**Salarino** Not in love neither? Then let us say you are sad  
Because you are not merry; and 'twere as easy  
For you to laugh and leap and say you are merry,

找寻地图上的港口、埠头、碇泊所；  
凡是能叫我担心我所冒风险  
会遭到灾难的每件事情，这疑虑  
都使我忧郁。

萨 拉 里 诺

我吹凉肉汤的呼气  
会引起我一阵寒颤，当我想到了  
海上太大的一阵风会肇多大祸。  
当我一见到计时的沙漏在漏沙，  
我马上想到的乃是浅滩和沙洲，  
把它的桅尖埋得比龙肋还要低，  
去吻它的葬地。我若去到礼拜堂，  
望见那神圣而巍峨的石砌大厦，  
哪有不马上想到磊磊的礁石  
只一碰我那轻盈的大船船舷，  
就会把一舱的香料都倒在浪里，  
使咆哮的海涛穿上我的丝绸匹头，  
而且，一句话，这会儿值得如许多，  
那会儿不值一个钱？我怎能想起  
这么一件事，而竟然不去想到  
假如这样的事发生，我一定得忧郁？  
不用跟我说；我知道，安东尼奥  
乃是为担心他的货运而发愁。

安 东 尼 奥

相信我，不是的；我要感谢我的命运，  
我所担的风险不寄托在一艘船上，  
也不靠一处地方，我全部的经营  
也不托赖着目今这一年的运会。  
所以我装船的货品不使我忧郁。

萨 拉 里 诺

对了，那您是在恋爱。

安 东 尼 奥

呸，开玩笑！

萨 拉 里 诺

也不在恋爱？那么，我们说您忧郁，  
因为您不是在欢乐：那就很容易，  
当见您又笑又跳时，就说您欢乐，



Because you are not sad. Now, by two-headed Janus,  
 Nature hath fram'd strange fellows in her time;  
 Some that will evermore peep through their eyes,  
 And laugh like parrots at a bag-piper;  
 And other of such vinegar aspect  
 That they'll not show their teeth in way of smile  
 Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable.

[*Enter Bassanio, Lorenzo, and Gratiano.*]

**Salanio** Here comes Bassanio, your most noble kinsman,  
 Gratiano, and Lorenzo. Fare ye well;  
 We leave you now with better company.

**Salarino** I would have stay'd till I had made you merry,  
 If worthier friends had not prevented me.

**Antonio** Your worth is very dear in my regard.  
 I take it your own business calls on you,  
 And you embrace th' occasion to depart.

**Salarino** Good morrow, my good lords.

**Bassanio** Good signiors both, when shall we laugh? Say  
 when.

You grow exceeding strange; must it be so?

**Salarino** We'll make our leisures to attend on yours.

[*Exeunt Salarino and Salanio.*]

**Lorenzo** My Lord Bassanio, since you have found An-  
 tonio,

We two will leave you; but at dinner-time,  
 I pray you, have in mind where we must meet.

**Bassanio** I will not fail you.

**Gratiano** You look not well, Signior Antonio;  
 You have too much respect upon the world;  
 They lose it that do buy it with much care.  
 Believe me, you are marvellously chang'd.

**Antonio** I hold the world but as the world, Gratiano;  
 A stage, where every man must play a part,  
 And mine a sad one.

**Gratiano** Let me play the fool;  
 With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come;

因为您不忧郁。我凭两面神耶纳斯  
起个誓，天公创造人造得好奇怪：  
有些人永远眯着眼偷窥而笑，  
像鸚鵡瞧见吹风笛的人一般；  
有些个却总是满脸的酸醋味儿，  
从不会露出牙齿笑那么一下，  
即使奈斯托打赌那笑话很好笑。

[跋萨尼奥、洛良佐与葛拉希阿诺上。]

萨拉尼奥 您的最尊贵的亲戚跋萨尼奥，  
葛拉希阿诺和洛良佐来了。再见：  
我们告别了，让位给更好的友伴。

萨拉里诺 若不是您两位高贵的朋友来了，  
我准会待下来，直到逗得您欢笑。

安东尼奥 二位高华的品德我十分尊视。  
我意想你们自己有事情要干，  
故而借这个机会辞别了离开。

萨拉里诺 祝各位早安。

跋萨尼奥 两位仁兄，何时能相叙共谈笑？  
你们显得生疏了：一定得如此吗？

萨拉里诺 您何时有空，我们随时好奉陪。

[萨拉里诺与萨拉尼奥下。]

洛良佐 跋萨尼奥公子，您见了安东尼奥，  
我们两人就告别：但午饭时分，  
请您要记得我们在哪里相会。

跋萨尼奥 我准时不失约。

葛拉希阿诺 您神色不太好，安东尼奥大兄长；  
您把世事看待得太过认真了：  
太花了心思作代价，反倒会失着：  
请信我这话，您远非前一晌可比。

安东尼奥 我把这世界当世界，葛拉希阿诺；  
当作每人要演个角色的舞台，  
我演的是个悲苦角。

葛拉希阿诺 我来演丑角。  
让皱纹跟欢乐和哗笑一起来到，



And let my liver rather heat with wine  
 Than my heart cool with mortifying groans.  
 Why should a man whose blood is warm within  
 Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster,  
 Sleep when he wakes, and creep into the jaundice  
 By being peevish? I tell thee what, Antonio—  
 I love thee, and 'tis my love that speaks—  
 There are a sort of men whose visages  
 Do cream and mantle like a standing pond,  
 And do a wilful stillness entertain,  
 With purpose to be dress'd in an opinion  
 Of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit;  
 As who should say *I am Sir Oracle*,  
*And when I ope my lips let no dog bark.*  
 O my Antonio, I do know of these  
 That therefore only are reputed wise  
 For saying nothing; when, I am very sure,  
 If they should speak, would almost damn those ears  
 Which, hearing them, would call their brothers fools.  
 I'll tell thee more of this another time.  
 But fish not with this melancholy bait,  
 For this fool gudgeon, this opinion.

Come, good Lorenzo. Fare ye well awhile;  
 I'll end my exhortation after dinner.

**Lorenzo** Well, we will leave you then till dinner-time.  
 I must be one of these same dumb wise men,  
 For Gratiano never lets me speak.

**Gratiano** Well, keep me company but two years moe,  
 Thou shalt not know the sound of thine own tongue.

**Antonio** Fare you well; I'll grow a talker for this gear.

**Gratiano** Thanks, i' faith, for silence is only commenda-  
 ble

In a neat's tongue dried, and a maid not vendible.