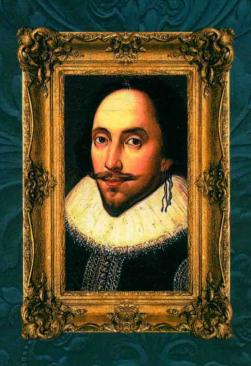
学(英汉对照)

Othello

奥瑟罗

【英】莎士比亚 著 朱生豪 译







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莎士比亚(1564-1616),英国文艺复兴时期伟大的剧作家、诗人。代表作有悲剧《哈姆莱特》《奥瑟罗》《李尔王》《麦克白》,喜剧《第十二夜》《仲夏夜之梦》《威尼斯商人》《皆大欢喜》等。莎士比亚被誉为"英国戏剧之父""时代的灵魂",马克思称他为"人类最伟大的天才之一"。

朱生豪(1912-1944),我国近现代著名的莎士比亚戏剧翻译家、诗人。1912年2月2日生于浙江嘉兴,1929年入杭州之江大学,主修中国文学,1933年到上海世界书局任英文编辑。从1934年到1944年上半年,朱生豪以惊人的毅力和无比的才情译出莎士比亚全部37部剧作中的31部,终因积劳成疾于1944年12月26日辞世,年仅32岁。朱生豪所译莎剧译笔流畅,文词华美,深为广大读者喜爱并广为流传。

🚇 剧中人物

DUKE OF VENICE 威尼斯公爵

BRABANTIO 勃拉班修: 元老

GRATIANO 葛莱西安诺: 勃拉班修之弟

LODOVICO 罗多维科: 勃拉班修的亲戚

OTHELLO 奥瑟罗:摩尔族贵裔,供职威尼斯政府

CASSIO 凯西奥: 奥瑟罗的副将

IAGO 伊阿古: 奥瑟罗的旗官

RODERIGO 罗德利哥: 威尼斯绅士

MONTANO 蒙太诺:塞浦路斯总督,奥瑟罗的前任者

CLOWN 小丑: 奥瑟罗的仆人

DESDEMONA 苔丝狄蒙娜: 勃拉班修之女, 奥瑟罗之妻

EMILIA 爱米利娅: 伊阿古之妻

BIANCA 比恩卡: 凯西奥的情妇

元老、水手、吏役、军官、使者、乐工、传令官、侍从等



第一幕在威尼斯; 其余各幕在塞浦路斯岛海口一市镇。

莎士比亚四大悲剧

《哈姆莱特》

《李尔王》

《奥瑟罗》

《麦克白》

莎士比亚四大喜剧

《仲夏夜之梦》

《威尼斯商人》

《第十二夜》

《皆大欢喜》

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ACT I 第一幕

SCENE I

Venice. A street. Enter RODERIGO and IAGO.

RODERIGO Tush! never tell me; I take it much unkindly That thou,

Iago, who hast had my purse As if the strings were thine,

shouldst know of this.

IAGO 'Sblood, but you will not hear me:

If ever I did dream of such a matter, Abhor me.

RODERIGO Thou told'st me thou didst hold him in thy hate.

Despise me, if I do not. Three great ones of the city,

In personal suit to make me his lieutenant,

Off-capp'd to him: and, by the faith of man, I know my price, I am worth no worse a place:

But he; as loving his own pride and purposes,

Evades them, with a bombast circumstance

Horribly stuff'd with epithets of war;

And, in conclusion,

Nonsuits my mediators; for, 'Certes,' says he,

'I have already chose my officer.'

And what was he?

Forsooth, a great arithmetician,

One Michael Cassio, a Florentine,

A fellow almost damn'd in a fair wife;

That never set a squadron in the field,

Nor the division of a battle knows

More than a spinster; unless the bookish theoric,

Wherein the toged consuls can propose

As masterly as he: mere prattle, without practise,

Is all his soldiership. But he, sir, had the election:

And I, of whom his eyes had seen the proof

第一场

威尼斯。街道。 罗德利哥及伊阿古卜。

嘿!别对我说,伊阿古:我把我的钱袋交给你支配,让你随意花 罗德利哥 用, 你却做了他们的同谋, 这太不够朋友啦。

他妈的! 你总不肯听我说下去。要是我做梦会想到这种事情, 你 伊阿古 不要把我当作一个人。

罗德利哥 你告诉我你恨他。

要是我不恨他, 你从此别理我。这城里的三个当道要人亲自向 伊阿古 他打招呼, 举荐我做他的副将; 凭良心说, 我知道我自己的价 值,难道我就做不得一个副将?可是他眼睛里只有自己没有别 人,对于他们的请求,都用一套充满了军事上口头禅的空话回 绝了;因为,他说,"我已经选定我的将佐了。"他选中的是个 什么人呢?哼,一个算学大家,一个叫作迈克尔·凯西奥的弗罗 棱萨人,一个几乎因为娶了娇妻而误了终身的家伙:他从来不曾 在战场上领过一队兵,对于布阵作战的知识,懂得简直也不比一 个老守空闺的女人多:即使懂得一些书本上的理论,那些身穿宽 袍的元老大人们讲起来也会比他更头头是道。只有空谈, 不切实 际, 这就是他的全部的军人资格。可是, 老兄, 他居然得到了任 命:我在罗得斯岛、塞浦路斯岛,以及其他基督徒和异教徒的国 十之上, 立过多少的军功, 都是他亲眼看见的, 现在却必须低首 下心, 受一个市侩的指挥。这位掌柜居然做起他的副将来, 而我 呢——上帝恕我这样说——却只在这位黑将军的摩下充一名旗 官。

At Rhodes, at Cyprus and on other grounds
Christian and heathen, must be be-lee'd and calm'd
By debitor and creditor: this counter-caster,
He, in good time, must his lieutenant be,
And I—God bless the mark!—his Moorship's ancient.

RODERIGO

IAGO

By heaven, I rather would have been his hangman. Why, there's no remedy; 'tis the curse of service,

Preferment goes by letter and affection,

And not by old gradation, where each second

Stood heir to the first. Now, sir, be judge yourself,

Whether I in any just term am affined

To love the Moor.

RODERIGO

I would not follow him then.

IAGO

O, sir, content you;

I follow him to serve my turn upon him:

We cannot all be masters, nor all masters

Cannot be truly follow'd. You shall mark

Many a duteous and knee-crooking knave,

That, doting on his own obsequious bondage,

Wears out his time, much like his master's ass,

For nought but provender, and when he's old, cashier'd:

Whip me such honest knaves. Others there are

Who, trimm'd in forms and visages of duty,

Keep yet their hearts attending on themselves,

And, throwing but shows of service on their lords,

Do well thrive by them and when they have lined their coats

Do themselves homage: these fellows have some soul;

And such a one do I profess myself. For, sir,

It is as sure as you are Roderigo,

Were I the Moor, I would not be Iago:

In following him, I follow but myself;

Heaven is my judge, not I for love and duty,

罗德利哥 天哪,我宁愿做他的刽子手。

伊阿古 这也是没有办法呀。说来真叫人恼恨,军队里的升迁可以全然不管古来的定法,按照各人的阶级依次递补,只要谁的脚力大,能够得到上官的欢心,就可以越级躐升。现在,老兄,请你替我评一评,我究竟有什么理由要跟这摩尔人要好。

罗德利哥 假如是我,我就不愿跟随他。

伊阿古

啊,老兄,你放心吧:我之所以跟随他,不过是要利用他达到我 自己的目的。我们不能每个人都是主人,每个主人也不是都该让 仆人忠心地追随他。你可以看到, 有一辈天生的奴才, 他们卑躬 屈节,拼命讨主人的好,甘心受主人的鞭策,像一头驴子似的, 为了一些粮草而出卖他们的一生,等到年纪老了,主人就把他们 撵走: 这种老实的奴才是应该抽一顿鞭子的。还有一种人,表面 上尽管装出一副鞠躬如也的样子, 骨子里却是为他们自己打算; 看上去好像替主人做事,实际却靠着主人发展自己的势力,等捞 足了油水,就可以知道他所尊敬的其实是他本人:像这种人还有 几分头脑: 我承认我自己就属于这一类。因为, 老兄, 正像你是 罗德利哥而不是别人一样, 我要是做了那摩尔人, 我就不会是伊 阿古。同样地没有错,虽说我跟随他,其实还是跟随我自己。上 天是我的公证人,我这样对他赔着小心,既不是为了忠心,也不 是为了义务,只是为了自己的利益,才装出这一副假脸。要是我 表面上的恭而敬之的行为会泄露我内心的活动,那么不久我就要 掬出我的心来, 让乌鸦们乱啄了。世人所知道的我, 并不是实在 的我。

But seeming so, for my peculiar end:

For when my outward action doth demonstrate

The native act and figure of my heart

In compliment extern, 'tis not long after

But I will wear my heart upon my sleeve

For daws to peck at: I am not what I am.

RODERIGO What a full fortune does the thick-lips owe

If he can carry't thus!

IAGO Call up her father,

Rouse him: make after him, poison his delight,

Proclaim him in the streets; incense her kinsmen,

And, though he in a fertile climate dwell,

Plague him with flies: though that his joy be joy,

Yet throw such changes of vexation on't,

As it may lose some colour.

RODERIGO Here is her father's house; I'll call aloud.

Do, with like timorous accent and dire yell

As when, by night and negligence, the fire

Is spied in populous cities.

RODERIGO What, ho, Brabantio! Signior Brabantio, ho!

IAGO Awake! what, ho, Brabantio! thieves! thieves! thieves!

Look to your house, your daughter and your bags!

Thieves! thieves!

BRABANTIO appears above, at a window

BRABANTIO What is the reason of this terrible summons?

What is the matter there?

RODERIGO Signior, is all your family within?

IAGO Are your doors lock'd?

BRABANTIO Why, wherefore ask you this?

IAGO 'Zounds, sir, you're robb'd; for shame, put on your gown;

Your heart is burst, you have lost half your soul;



罗德利哥 要是那厚嘴唇的家伙也有这么一手,那可让他交上大运了!

伊阿古 叫起她的父亲来;不要放过他,打断他的兴致,在各处街道上宣布他的罪恶;激怒她的亲族。让他虽然住在气候宜人的地方,也免不了受蚊蝇的滋扰,虽然享受着盛大的欢乐,也免不了受烦恼的缠绕。

罗德利哥 这儿就是她父亲的家,我要高声叫喊。

伊阿古 很好,你嚷起来吧,就像在一座人口众多的城里,因为晚间失慎 而起火的时候,人们用那种惊骇惶恐的声音呼喊一样。

罗德利哥 喂,喂,勃拉班修!勃拉班修先生,喂!

伊阿古 醒来! 喂, 喂! 勃拉班修! 捉贼! 捉贼! 捉贼! 留心你的屋子、 你的女儿和你的钱袋! 捉贼! 捉贼!

勃拉班修 勃拉班修自上方窗口上。

勃拉班修 大惊小怪地叫什么呀? 出了什么事?

罗德利哥 先生,您家里的人没有缺少吗?

伊阿古 您的门都锁上了吗?

勃拉班修 咦,你们为什么这样问我?

伊阿古 哼! 先生,有人偷了您的东西去啦,还不赶快披上您的袍子! 您的心碎了,您的灵魂已经丢掉半个;就在这时候,就在这一刻工

Even now, now, very now, an old black ram Is topping your white ewe. Arise, arise; Awake the snorting citizens with the bell, Or else the devil will make a grandsire of you: Arise, I say.

BRABANTIO What, have you lost your wits?

RODERIGO Most reverend signior, do you know my voice?

BRABANTIO Not I what are you?

RODERIGO My name is Roderigo.

BRABANTIO The worser welcome:

I have charged thee not to haunt about my doors: In honest plainness thou hast heard me say My daughter is not for thee; and now, in madness, Being full of supper and distempering draughts, Upon malicious bravery, dost thou come

To start my quiet.

RODERIGO Sir, sir, sir,—

BRABANTIO But thou must needs be sure

My spirit and my place have in them power

To make this bitter to thee.

RODERIGO Patience, good sir.

BRABANTIO What tell'st thou me of robbing? this is Venice;

My house is not a grange.

RODERIGO Most grave Brabantio,

In simple and pure soul I come to you.

IAGO 'Zounds, sir, you are one of those that will not

serve God, if the devil bid you. Because we come to do you

service and you think we are ruffians, you'll

have your daughter covered with a Barbary horse; you'll have your nephews neigh to you; you'll have

coursers for cousins and gennets for germans.

BRABANTIO What profane wretch art thou?



夫,一头老黑羊在跟您的白母羊交尾哩。起来,起来!打钟惊醒 那些鼾睡的市民,否则魔鬼要让您抱外孙啦。喂,起来!

勃拉班修 什么! 你发疯了吗?

罗德利哥 最可敬的老先生, 您听得出我的声音吗?

勃拉班修 我听不出, 你是谁?

罗德利哥 我的名字是罗德利哥。

勃拉班修 讨厌!我叫你不要在我的门前走动;我已经老老实实、明明白白 对你说,我的女儿是不能嫁给你的;现在你吃饱了饭,喝醉了 酒,疯疯癫癫,不怀好意,又要来扰乱我的安静了。

罗德利哥 先生,先生,先生! ——

勃拉班修 可是你必须明白,我不是一个好说话的人,要是你惹我发火,凭着我的地位,只要略微拿出一点力量来,你就要叫苦不迭了。

罗德利哥 好先生,不要生气。

勃拉班修 说什么有贼没有贼?这儿是威尼斯,我的屋子不是一座独家的田庄。

罗德利哥 最尊严的勃拉班修,我是一片诚心来通知您。

伊阿古 嘿,先生,您也是那种因为魔鬼叫他敬奉上帝而把上帝丢在一旁的人。您把我们当作了坏人,所以把我们的好心看成了恶意,宁愿让您的女儿给一头黑马骑了,替您生下一些马子马孙,攀一些马亲马眷。

勃拉班修 你是个什么混账东西,敢这样胡说八道?

