

· 中英对照全译本 ·

THE CHRONICLES OF NARNIA

纳尼亚传奇

能言马与男孩

The Horse and His Boy

[英]C.S.刘易斯 著 C.S. Lewis



盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会译

主 任: 程 毅 高慧诗

本册委员: 施 维 于 飞 畫丽娜

张 雪 玉丽君 肖俊英

封面设计; 聚 力插 高 宋 双

之果用★ L 版 公司 上海·西安·北京·广州

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

纳尼亚传奇. 3,能言马与男孩:汉英对照 / (英) C.S.刘易斯著;盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会译. 一上海:上海世界图书出版公司,2018.1 ISBN 978-7-5192-4084-4

I. ①纳··· Ⅱ. ①C··· ②盛··· Ⅲ. ①英语-汉语-对照读物②儿童小说-长篇小说-英国-现代 Ⅳ. ①H319.4: Ⅰ

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2017)第331154号

书 名 纳尼亚传奇3 能言马与男孩

The Chronicles of Namia 3 The Horse and His Boy

著 者 [英] C.S.刘易斯

译 者 盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会

责任编辑 孙妍捷

封面设计 张力

出版发行 上海沿界用が出版です

邮 编 200083

网 址 http://www.wpcsh.com

经 销 新华书店

印 刷 北京中科印刷有限公司

开 本 880 mm×1230 mm 1//32

印 张 8

字 数 263千字

版 次 2018年1月第1版 2018年1月第1次印刷

书 号 ISBN 978-7-5192-4084-4/H·1407

定 价 29.80元



通过阅读文学名著学语言,是掌握英语的绝佳方法。既可接触原 汁原味的英语,又能享受文学之美,一举两得,何乐不为?

对于喜欢阅读名著的读者,这是一个最好的时代,因为有成千上 万的书可以选择;这又是一个不好的时代,因为在浩繁的卷帙中,很 难找到适合自己的好书。

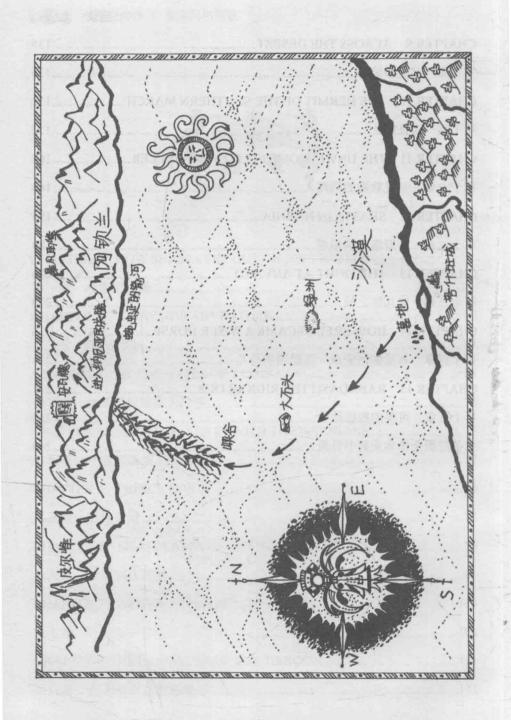
然而, 你手中的这套丛书, 值得你来信赖。

这套精选的中英对照名著全译丛书,未改编改写、未删节削减, 且配有权威注释,部分书中还添加了精美插图。

要学语言、读好书,当读名著原文。如习武者切磋交流,同高手过招方能渐明其间奥妙,若一味在低端徘徊,终难登堂入室。积年流传的名著,就是书中"高手"。然而这个"高手",却有真假之分。初读书时,常遇到一些挂了名著名家之名改写改编的版本,虽有助于了解基本情节,然而所得只是皮毛,你何曾真的就读过了那名著呢?一边是窖藏了50年的女儿红,一边是贴了女儿红标签的薄酒,那滋味,怎能一样?"朝闻道,夕死可矣。"人生短如朝露,当努力追求真正的美。

本套丛书的英文版本,是根据外文原版书精心挑选而来;对应的中文译文以直译为主,以方便中英文对照学习,译文经反复推敲,对忠实理解原著极有助益;在涉及重要文化习俗之处,添加了精当的注释,以解疑惑。

读过本套丛书的原文全译,相信你会得书之真意、语言之精髓。 送君"开卷有益"之书,愿成文采斐然之人。



此为试读,需要完整PDF请访问: www.ertongbook.com



CHAPTER 1	HOW SHASTA SET OUT ON HIS TRAVELS	
第一章 沙斯	f塔出逃	1
CHAPTER 2	A WAYSIDE ADVENTURE	_19
第二章 路边		19
CHAPTER 3	AT THE GATES OF TASHBAAN	38
第三章 在塔	5什班城的大门前	38
CHAPTER 4	SHASTA FALLS IN WITH THE NARNIANS	55
	f塔遇到了纳尼亚人	55
CHAPTER 5	PRINCE CORIN	73
	t王子	
CHAPTER 6	SHASTA AMONG THE TOMBS	89
第六章 沙期	听塔在墓地	89
CHAPTER 7	ARAVIS IN TASHBAAN	.104
第七章 阿拉	立维斯在塔什班城	.104
CHAPTER 8	IN THE HOUSE OF THE TISROC	.121
第八章 在蒂	5斯罗克的密室里	.121

CHAPTER 9 ACROSS THE DESERT	135
第九章 穿越沙漠	135
CHAPTER 10 THE HERMIT OF THE SOUTHERN MARCH	152
第十章 南征隐士	152
CHAPTER 11 THE UNWELCOME FELLOW TRAVELLER	168
第十一章 不受欢迎的同路人	168
CHAPTER 12 SHASTA IN NARNIA	184
第十二章 沙斯塔在纳尼亚	184
CHAPTER 13 THE FIGHT AT ANVARD	200
第十三章 安瓦德之战	200
CHAPTER 14 HOW BREE BECAME A WISER HORSE	216
第十四章 布里如何变成一匹聪明的马儿	216
CHAPTER 15 RABADASH THE RIDICULOUS	233
第十五章 可笑的拉巴达什	233
中英对照全译本系列书目表	249

CHAPTER 1 HOW SHASTA SET OUT ON HIS TRAVELS

第一章 沙斯塔出逃

THIS is the story of an adventure that happened in Narnia and Calormen and the lands between, in the Golden Age when Peter was High King in Narnia and his brother and his two sisters were King and Queens under him.

In those days, far south in Calormen on a little creek of the sea, there lived a poor fisherman called Arsheesh, and with him there lived a boy who called him Father. The boy's name was Shasta. On most days Arsheesh went out in his boat to fish in the morning, and in the afternoon he harnessed his donkey to a cart and loaded the cart with fish and went a mile or so southward to the village to sell it. If it had sold well he would come home in a moderately good temper and say nothing to Shasta, but if it had sold badly he would find fault with him and perhaps beat him. There was always something to find fault with for Shasta had plenty of work to do, mending and washing the nets, cooking

这是一个有关冒险的故事, 故事发生在纳尼亚和卡乐门,以 及二者之间的土地。当时正值纳 尼亚的黄金时代,彼得为至尊 王,他的弟弟和两个妹妹则是居 于他之下的国王和女王。

那时,在卡乐门远方的南部 国土,一个海边的小港湾里,生 活着一位叫作阿尔谢的贫穷渔 夫,与他同住的还有一个小男 孩,称其为父亲。男孩的名字是 沙斯塔。大多数时候, 阿尔谢会 在清晨乘船出海捕鱼,在下午将 打捞上来的鱼装在一辆驴拉的 货车上,并走上大概一英里的 路,到南部的村庄里去兜售。要 是生意不错,他就会带着好脾气 回到家里,不理会沙斯塔;但是, 假如生意惨淡, 他就会故意挑沙 斯塔的错,或者让他挨一顿揍。 想挑沙斯塔的错并不是一件困 难的事情,因为他需要做的工作 太多: 缝补清洗渔网, 做晚餐, 以及收拾他们共同居住的小屋。

¹ 英制长度单位, 1 英里等于 1609.344 米。

the supper, and cleaning the cottage in which they both lived.

Shasta was not at all interested in anything that lay south of his home because he had once or twice been to the village with Arsheesh and he knew that there was nothing very interesting there. In the village he only met other men who were just like his father - men with long, dirty robes, and wooden shoes turned up at the toe, and turbans on their heads, and beards, talking to one another very slowly about things that sounded dull. But he was very interested in everything that lay to the North because no one ever went that way and he was never allowed to go there himself. When he was sitting out of doors mending the nets, and all alone, he would often look eagerly to the North. One could see nothing but a grassy slope running up to a level ridge and beyond that the sky with perhaps a few birds in it.

Sometimes if Arsheesh was there Shasta would say, "O my Father, what is there beyond that hill?" And then if the fisherman was in a bad temper he would box Shasta's ears and tell him to attend to his work. Or if he was in a peaceable mood he would say, "O my son, do not

沙斯塔对他家南边的任何 事物都不感兴趣, 因为他曾和阿 尔谢一起去过村庄一两次, 所以 很清楚那里的东西并不有趣。村 里的人就像他的父亲一样, 穿着 又长又脏的袍子, 脚踩着鞋头突 起的木制鞋子,头巾围在脑袋 上, 脸上长满了胡子, 说起话来 不紧不慢, 听起来相当枯燥无 味。但是, 他感兴趣于北部的所 有事物, 因为没有人涉足那里, 他也被禁止去往北方。每当他一 个人坐在小屋外缝补渔网时,他 常常热切地遥望着北方。看到一 个长满青草的小斜坡,向上延伸 至一个平坦的山脊, 越过山脊就 是天空了,可能会飞过几只鸟

有时候,要是阿尔谢正好在他的身旁,沙斯塔就会问道:"父亲,小山之外是个什么样的世界?"如果渔夫当时脾气正坏,他就会抽几下沙斯塔的脸,让他好好干活。如果赶上渔夫心情不错,他就会说教道:"哦,儿子,

allow your mind to be distracted by idle questions. For one of the poets has said, 'Application to business is the root of prosperity, but those who ask questions that do not concern them are steering the ship of folly towards the rock of indigence'."

Shasta thought that beyond the hill there must be some delightful secret which his father wished to hide from him. In reality, however, the fisherman talked like this because he didn't know what lay to the North. Neither did he care. He had a very practical mind.

One day there came from the south a stranger who was unlike any man that Shasta had seen before. He rode upon a strong dappled horse with flowing mane and tail, and his stirrups and bridle were inlaid with silver. The spike of a helmet projected from the middle of his silken turban and he wore a shirt of chain mail. By his side hung a curving scimitar, a round shield studded with bosses of brass hung at his back, and his right hand grasped a lance. His face was dark, but this did not surprise Shasta because all the people of Calormen are like that; what did surprise him was the man's beard which was dyed crimson, and curled and gleaming with scented oil.

不要让无聊的问题扰乱你的心。因为有一位诗人曾经说过: '对生意的专注,是生意繁荣的根基;那些询问与此不相干的问题的人,就是在把愚蠢之船触向贫困之礁。'"

沙斯塔觉得小山之外一定存在着让人愉悦的秘密,他的父亲却希望向他瞒住一切。然而实际上,渔夫这样说的原因在于他自己对北部也毫不了解,并且并不在乎。他是一个非常讲究实际的人。

一天,一位陌生人从南部而 来,他不同于沙斯塔以往见过的 任何人。他所骑乘的马强壮而带 有斑纹, 鬃毛和尾巴随意摇摆, 马镫和缰绳镶嵌着银制品。他的 头上缠着丝巾,头盔的尖部穿过 其中露了出来,他穿着一身锁子 甲。一把弯刀悬挂于他的身旁, 镶铜的圆形盾牌背在身后,右手 则持一把长矛。他的脸十分黝 黑,但是沙斯塔对此并不觉得惊 奇,因为居住于卡乐门王国的人 都是如此。真正让他觉得奇怪的 是: 那个人的胡须被染成了深 红, 卷曲并闪着光, 还散发着一 股香油味。然而阿尔谢凭借陌生 人裸露手臂上的金制饰品,认出

But Arsheesh knew by the gold on the stranger's bare arm that he was a Tarkaan or great lord, and he bowed kneeling before him till his beard touched the earth, and made signs to Shasta to kneel also.

The stranger demanded hospitality for the night which of course the fisherman dared not refuse. All the best they had was set before the Tarkaan for supper (and he didn't think much of it) and Shasta, as always happened when the fisherman had company, was given a hunk of bread and turned out of the cottage. On these occasions he usually slept with the donkey in its little thatched stable. But it was much too early to go to sleep yet, and Shasta, who had never learned that it is wrong to listen behind doors, sat down with his ear to a crack in the wooden wall of the cottage to hear what the grown-ups were talking about. And this is what he heard.

"And now, O my host," said the Tarkaan, "I have a mind to buy that boy of yours."

"O my master," replied the fisherman (and Shasta knew by the wheedling tone the greedy look that was probably coming into his face as he said it), "what price could induce your servant, poor 了他是一位塔尔坎,或者说是大 贵族。他跪倒在塔尔坎面前,弯 着腰直到胡子都接触到了土地, 他还示意沙斯塔也一起跪下来。

陌生人提出要求,想在这里住上一晚,渔夫自然没有胆量拒绝。他为塔尔坎准备了晚饭,全部都是他能拿出的最好的食物(塔尔坎却不屑一顾)。而沙斯塔则像往常那样,在渔夫要招待客人时,拿上一大块面包,就被赶出小屋。每当这时,沙斯塔就会去找驴子,和它一起睡在小茅草棚里。但是,还没到睡觉的时间,所以沙斯塔坐下来,将耳朵附在小屋木墙的一条缝隙处,听大人们正在谈论什么。沙斯塔并不知道,在门外偷听是一种不正确的行为。以下就是谈话内容。

"那么现在,招待我的人啊,"塔尔坎说道,"我有买下那个男孩的意向。"

"哦,我的大人,"渔夫回答道(沙斯塔从他那谄媚的语调中就能知道他在说这话时脸上可能呈现出的贪婪表情),"您的奴仆虽然是个穷人,但是什么样

though he is, to sell into slavery his only child and his own flesh? Has not one of the poets said, 'Natural affection is stronger than soup and offspring more precious than carbuncles'?"

"It is even so," replied the guest dryly. "But another poet has likewise said, 'He who attempts to deceive the judicious is already baring his own back for the scourge.' Do not load your aged mouth with falsehoods. This boy is manifestly no son of yours, for your cheek is as dark as mine but the boy is fair and white like the accursed but beautiful barbarians who inhabit the remote North."

"How well it was said," answered the fisherman, "that swords can be kept off with shields but the Eye of Wisdom pierces through every defence! Know then, O my formidable guest, that because of my extreme poverty I have never married and have no child. But in that same year in which the Tisroc (may he live for ever) began his august and beneficent reign, on a night when the moon was at her full, it pleased the gods to deprive me of my sleep. Therefore I arose from my bed in this hovel and went forth to the beach to refresh myself with looking upon the water and the

的价格才能诱惑他卖掉自己唯一的孩子,至亲的血脉呢?有一位诗人不是说过吗,'与生俱来的情感比羹汤更强烈,子孙比红宝石更珍贵?'"

"就算是这样,"陌生人冷 漠地说道,"还有一位诗人曾说 过:'那些试图蒙骗审判者的人, 是在露出自己的脊背,只会招致 惩罚。'你这个老家伙可别谎言 不断了。很明显那个男孩并非你 的亲生骨肉,因为你的脸颊和我 的脸颊一样黑,而他的脸颊却美 丽洁白,就像那些居于遥远北部 的野蛮人,漂亮却受到了诅咒。"

"有句话说得好,"渔夫回答道,"盾牌可以用来挡住刀剑,明智的双眼却能看破所有防备。 我强大的客人啊,由于贫穷,我 未曾结婚生子。但就在蒂斯罗克 (愿他永生)开启他庄严而又充 满福祉的临政之年,某个满月的 夜里,众神忽然兴致高昂,令我 无法入眠。所以我从床上起身, 走出小屋,往沙滩走去,欣赏海 水和明月,呼吸清爽的空气,好 让自己清醒清醒。就在这时,我 听到了一声响动,那声音就像船 桨划过水面正在向我的方向而 来,然后,我又听到了另一种声 moon and breathing the cool air. And presently I heard a noise as of oars coming to me across the water and then. as it were, a weak cry. And shortly after, the tide brought to the land a little boat in which there was nothing but a man lean with extreme hunger and thirst who seemed to have died but a few moments before (for he was still warm), and an empty water-skin, and a child, still living. 'Doubtless,' said I, 'these unfortunates have escaped from the wreck of a great ship, but by the admirable designs of the gods, the elder has starved himself to keep the child alive and has perished in sight of land.' Accordingly, remembering how the gods never fail to reward those who befriend the destitute, and being moved by compassion (for your servant is a man of tender heart) - "

"Leave out all these idle words in your own praise," interrupted the Tarkaan. "It is enough to know that you took the child – and have had ten times the worth of his daily bread out of him in labour, as anyone can see. And now tell me at once what price you put on him, for I am wearied with your loquacity."

"You yourself have wisely said,"

音,像是在虚弱地哭泣。没过多 长时间,一条小船被海水冲到了 岸边,船中什么也没有,除了一 个极度饥渴、瘦削不堪,大概是 刚刚死去的男人(因为身体尚有 余温),一个已经空空如也的装 水皮囊,以及一个还有生命迹象 的孩子。'不用怀疑,'我自言自 语道,'这两位不幸的人一定是 遇到了船只失事,从破碎的大船 中逃难而来,但出于众神让人钦 慕的安排,那位成年的男子宁肯 自己挨饿, 也要保证孩子生存下 来,他自己则在看到海岸时便死 去。'因此,牢记众神永远不会 忘记奖励那些帮扶穷困者的人, 并且在同情心的驱使下(你的奴 仆是心软之人) ——"

"别再说这些自我夸赞的 愚蠢之言了,"塔尔坎打断了他, 说道,"我只要知道这个孩子是 由你收养的就可以了——任何 人都可以看得出来,这个孩子通 过日常劳动所创造的价值,要 10 倍于他获得的面包。马上告 诉我,你要多少钱才肯卖掉这个 孩子,我已经厌倦了你的喋喋不 休。" answered Arsheesh, "that the boy's labour has been to me of inestimable value. This must be taken into account in fixing the price. For if I sell the boy I must undoubtedly either buy or hire another to do his work."

"I'll give you fifteen crescents for him," said the Tarkaan.

"Fifteen!" cried Arsheesh in a voice that was something between a whine and a scream. "Fifteen! For the prop of my old age and the delight of my eyes! Do not mock my grey beard, Tarkaan though you be. My price is seventy."

At this point Shasta got up and tiptoed away. He had heard all he wanted, for he had open listened when men were bargaining in the village and knew how it was done. He was quite certain that Arsheesh would sell him in the end for something much more than fifteen crescents and much less than seventy, but that he and the Tarkaan would take hours in getting to an agreement.

You must not imagine that Shasta felt at all as you and I would feel if we had just overheard our parents talking about selling us for slaves. For one thing, his life was already little better than slavery; for all he knew, the lordly "您自己也明智地提到了,"阿尔谢回答道,"这个孩子所创造的劳动价值对我来说无法估量。要是我卖掉了他,不用说,我肯定得再买一个或者雇一个孩子,来承担他所有的工作。"

"我给你 15 个新月币,来 买下这个孩子。"塔尔坎说道。

"15!"阿尔谢喊道,其语调介于呜咽和尖叫之间,"15!就想买走我晚年的支柱,我的赏心悦目之物!就算您是一位塔尔坎,也不能如此嘲笑我这个老头子。我给出的价钱是 70 个新月币。"

听到这里后,沙斯塔就站起来,踮着脚尖离开了。这些就已经是他想听到的所有事情,因为他从前曾在村庄里听到过大人是如何讨价还价的,明白买卖是怎么达成的。此时他心里非常确定,最后阿尔谢一定会以远远多于15但又远远少于70个新月币的价格将他卖掉,不过阿尔谢和塔尔坎还要花上好几个小时才能协商一致。

如果你和我偷听到父母要 把自己卖掉为奴,一定会觉得很 难过,但是你可千万别觉得沙斯 塔也会有如此感受。一方面他本 身的处境并不比奴隶好到哪里 stranger on the great horse might be kinder to him than Arsheesh. For another, the story about his own discovery in the boat had filled him with excitement and with a sense of relief. He had often been uneasy because, try as he might, he had never been able to love the fisherman, and he knew that a boy ought to love his father. And now, apparently, he was no relation to Arsheesh at all. That took a great weight off his mind. "Why, I might be anyone!" he thought. "I might be the son of a Tarkaan myself - or the son of the Tisroc (may he live for ever) - or of a god!"

He was standing out in the grassy place before the cottage while he thought these things. Twilight was coming on apace and a star or two was already out, but the remains of the sunset could still be seen in the west. Not far away the stranger's horse, loosely tied to an iron ring in the wall of the donkey's stable, was grazing. Shasta strolled over to it and patted its neck. It went on tearing up the grass and took no notice of him.

Then another thought came into Shasta's mind. "I wonder what sort of a man that Tarkaan is," he said out loud.

去,没准那位骑着高头大马的尊 贵陌生人会比阿尔谢更好地对 待他。另一方面则是因为那个关 于他在小船里被发现的故事让 他感到激动不已,并且令他如释 重负。他讨去常常觉得不自在: 尽管他已经尽力尝试了,但是他 从来没有喜欢过渔夫,可是他心 里很清楚,一个孩子应该去爱自 己的父亲。不过现在,一切都真 相大白了,他跟阿尔谢没有任何 的亲缘关系。这终于让他卸下了 心里的重担。"我可能是任何 人!"他想着,"也许我是某位塔 尔坎的亲生骨肉——或者是蒂 斯罗克 (愿他永生)的儿子一 或者是神的儿子!"

他一边想着这些事情,一边已走到了小屋外的草坪上。黄昏渐渐来临了,星星都已经出现了一两颗,但是在西方仍能看到落日的余晖。不远的地方,陌生人所骑的马正在吃草,它被松散地拴在驴棚墙上的一个铁环里。沙斯塔慢慢地溜过去,拍了拍马儿的脖子。马儿接着吃着青草,并没有留意到他。

然后,沙斯塔冒出了另一个想法。"我不清楚塔尔坎是什么样的人,"他大声说,"假如他善

"It would be splendid if he was kind. Some of the slaves in a great lord's house have next to nothing to do. They wear lovely clothes and eat meat every day. Perhaps he'd take me to the wars and I'd save his life in a battle and then he'd set me free and adopt me as his son and give me a palace and a chariot and a suit of armour. But then he might be a horrid cruel man. He might send me to work on the fields in chains. I wish I knew. How can I know? I bet this horse knows, if only he could tell me."

The Horse had lifted its head. Shasta stroked its smooth-as-satin nose and said, "I wish you could talk, old fellow."

And then for a second he thought he was dreaming, for quite distinctly, though in a low voice, the Horse said, "But I can."

Shasta stared into its great eyes and 沙斯塔凝视着马儿的大眼 his own grew almost as big, with astonishment.

"How ever did you learn to talk?" "你怎么学会讲话的?"他

"Hush! Not so loud," replied the Horse. "Where I come from, nearly all "小点声!不要这么大声," the animals talk."

"Wherever is that?" asked Shasta.

"Narnia," answered the Horse. "The happy land of Narnia - Narnia of the

良仁慈, 那就太好了。有些生活 在大贵族府邸的奴隶基本不用 付出任何劳动。他们穿着华丽, 每天都有肉吃。他可能会把我带 到战场上去,我在一场战役中救 了他一命,他会还我自由身,认 我为养子,给我一座宫殿,配上 战车和铠甲。但也有可能他是一 个可怕的残忍之人。他会把我送 到田地里, 戴上镣铐劳作。我希 望了解他的为人。我如何才能了 解呢?我敢说,这匹马肯定了 解。要是它能告诉我该有多好。"

这时马儿把头抬起来。沙斯 塔抚摸着它那如缎面般顺滑的 鼻子,说:"真希望你能讲话, 老伙计。"

然后,有那么一秒钟他一度 以为自己正在梦里, 因为, 虽然 音量很低,但那匹马确实清楚地 开口说道:"是的,我可以讲话。"

睛,他的双眼也因为吃惊而瞪得 几乎和马儿的一样大了。

间。

马儿回答道,"在我所来自的地 方,几乎所有的动物都会讲话。"

"在哪里呢?"沙斯塔问。

"在纳尼亚,"马儿回答道,

heathery mountains and the thymy downs, Narnia of the many rivers, the plashing glens, the mossy caverns and the deep forests ringing with the hammers of the Dwarfs. Oh, the sweet air of Narnia! An hour's life there is better than a thousand years in Calormen." It ended with a whinny that sounded very like a sigh.

"How did you get here?" said Shasta.

"Kidnapped," said the Horse. "Or stolen, or captured – whichever you like to call it. I was only a foal at the time. My mother warned me not to range the Southern slopes, into Archenland and beyond, but I wouldn't heed her. And by the Lion's Mane I have paid for my folly. All these years I have been a slave to humans, hiding my true nature and pretending to be dumb and witless like their horses."

"Why didn't you tell them who you were?"

"Not such a fool, that's why. If they'd once found out I could talk they would have made a show of me at fairs and guarded me more carefully than ever. My last chance of escape would have been gone."

"And why – " began Shasta, but the Horse interrupted him.

"快乐的国土纳尼亚——那里有着石南丛生的山脉和长满了百里香的开阔丘陵。那里有很多河流,幽谷水声潺潺,苔藓布满洞穴,小矮人的锤声会从森林深处传来。纳尼亚的空气是那么的美妙! 在纳尼亚待上一小时要比在卡乐门待上 1000 年还要好。"说完这些话马儿发出一阵嘶鸣,听起来像是叹气。

"你是如何来到这里的?" 沙斯塔问道。

"被绑架,"马儿回答道, "被偷或是被捕获——随便你 用哪种说法。那时我不过是一匹 小马驹。我的母亲警示我,千万 别跑到山坡的南边去,别走进阿 钦兰或其外的土地,但是我没有 接受她的警告。天啊,我因此为 自己的愚蠢付出了代价。这些年 来,我始终当着人的奴隶,隐藏 自己真实的本性,装作他们那种 又蠢又无知的马儿。"

"为什么你不把自己的真实身份告诉别人呢?"

"我才没有那么愚蠢呢。如果他们发现了我的真实身份,就会把我送到市集上展出,比从前更加仔细地监视我。这样我连逃跑的最后机会都没有了。"

"那么为什么——"沙斯塔