



工作室
曹华民 王冠梅 注解

华中科技大学出版社

女婿

心 动 驿 站 系 列

SON-IN-LAW

情节注解



常青藤

®



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责任编辑:刘锦东
责任校对:戴晓莺

封面设计:潘群
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常青藤寄语



“英语常青藤”系列图书自 1998 年推出以来,受到了广大读者的热烈欢迎和喜爱,虽一再重印仍供不应求,单本累计印数最高已达近十万册。在此谨向支持我们的读者致以衷心的感谢。

我们收到了许多热心读者的来信,他们对“英语常青藤”图书给予了充分的肯定和赞誉,这对于我们出版者来说,真是莫大的欣慰和鼓励,同时也鞭策我们向更高的目标迈进,为读者提供更多更好的英语轻松阅读类的图书。

时值人类迈入又一个新千年之际,我们对“英语常青藤”读物进行了重大改版和扩充,不仅内容更精彩、更可读了,而且版式更好看、装帧更精美了;呈现在读者面前的也不再是仅有的两个辑子,而是包括“精品回味”、“名家名篇”、“名人小传”、“开心草莓”、“人与自然”、“心动驿站”、“象牙塔”、“咖啡屋”等近十个子系列的大型系列丛书。读者朋友在这里不仅能接触到纯正、地道的英语,增强综合运用英语的能力,而且能领略到国外生活的方方面面,扩大与外部世界的沟通,成为新世纪的新型人才。

新版“英语常青藤”图书具有以下几大特点:

(1) **内容丰富,表达地道。**读物所选的英文材料绝大多数直接取自国外原版,内容广泛,涉及语言、文化、风俗、习惯、历史、传统等许多方面。

(2) 形式活泼,易学易用。编排方式新颖活泼,所配插图清新高雅,使读书学习变得轻松愉快,给读者以美的享受。读物多采用英汉对照形式,必要处还加有注释,方便读者学习。

(3) 装帧精美,适于收藏。装帧设计力求精美大方,加之内容实用可读,因此颇具收藏价值;若将其作为礼品,馈赠亲友,则更显得温馨高雅,意义非凡。

最后依然是我们出版人的宗旨:愿“英语常青藤”带给您的,不仅是常青的英语,更是常青的人生。


出版者

前言

给好的英语文学读物加注以便于更准确地理解读物的内容和提高英语水平,这种做法已有近一个世纪或更长的历史了。如这套丛书的《初恋》便是丰子恺先生曾于 1922 年春初译并加注,1929 年 6 月重校,1931 年 4 月初版发行的,而此前已有藤浪氏的日译本,丰子恺先生在译者序的结尾说:“我的汉译当然是依据 Garnett 的英译本的。又参考藤浪氏的日译本,注解大都是抄藤浪氏的。谨声明于此。”

注解者所保存下来的这些英语读物绝大部分都是上个世纪 50 年代初期和中期在北京外文书店或东安市场的旧书店购买的,个别的如屠格涅夫的《初恋》(英汉对照本)则是在 40 年代初同班同学赠送的。现在把这些读物的英译文加注释并以简短词语概括主要段落的大意,借以引导读者更好地欣赏和理解原文原意。将如此经典的读物奉献给本世纪的青少年,我的心情你们有兴趣可以猜想,但最好还是把兴趣集中在小说上吧。

注解者
于喻家山麓



女 婿

【故事梗概】

费奥多·索洛维可夫是一个聪明、开朗、活跃的年轻人。他爱上了一个偏远村庄的姑娘斯苔莎·赖希金纳。

他们婚后本应幸福地生活下去，但费奥多看不惯赖希金纳家的愚农习气。费奥多在一再劝说斯苔莎离开娘家和自己一起生活无效的情况下，不得不离开了妻子。

本书是作者坦德莱雅可夫 1954 年的成名作，当时在苏联的新闻界、文艺界和广大读者中引起过强烈反响。

1

There had been a slight *thaw*¹ for a week, but now there was a barely perceptible wind, sufficient to make the *softened drifts*² stony hard. Stars sparkled coldly in the night skies, and the *snow glittered eerily in the moonlight*³, with greenish sparks like the hungry eyes of a wolf.

It was two o'clock, the most silent hour of the night, and in the village not a soul was to be seen. Even the dogs had crept into shelter and the old watchman had gone home for a cup of tea and was probably having forty *winks*⁴ by the stove. The snow-covered roof gleamed silvery and the trees stood like *puffs of steam*⁵ frozen half-way to the dark sky. The village was empty, *weird*⁶, and lovely.

In one house, however, lights glowed in all the windows; shadows flitted across them and the sound of voices carried even through the double *panes*⁷ of glass.

A door banged. An old man appeared on the porch. Clinging to the posts, he stumbled awkwardly down the steps, *lurched*⁸ along the trampled path and stood there swaying. *In a cracked voice*⁹ he began to sing: "Had I but golden

【冬夜】

1. 化雪

2. (被风吹积的)
柔软的雪堆3. 白雪在月光下
神秘地闪烁

【村中空无一人】

4. (俗)小睡

5. 一缕缕的蒸气

6. 怪诞的

【一家灯火通明】

7. 块;层(窗玻璃)

【一片欢腾】

8. 蹒跚而行

9. 用沙哑的声音



mountains . . .” then, intimidated by the silence, he stopped, staggered and looked back at the porch. An overturned bucket *rattled noisily*¹⁰ in the passage, the door was flung open, people poured out of the bright opening and the dry snow squeaked under their feet.

“Grandad Ignat! Ignat! Hey—where are you?”

“No need to yell, he’s right by you—getting ready to *take a header*¹¹.”

“Ivanovna’s home-brew’s *got a kick*¹²!”

“You ought to know—you soaked up enough!”

Thick voices *rent*¹³ the silence and mystery of the night.

A young man and a girl, huddled together under one greatcoat, came out on to the porch to see off the departing guests.

“Take the old ’un right home,” the young man called. “He might curl up somewhere in the snow to sleep. He’d do better to stop the night here.”

“Me? . . . Not I! . . . I’m in-de-pen-dent, I am!”

“All right, all right. . . . Come on, Grandad. The best of luck and happiness!”

“Get the cradle filled!”

The loud squeaking and *crunching*¹⁴ of dry snow faded away; the cracked voice of the old man floated back: “Had I but golden . . .” and broke off

10. 发出刺耳的
嘎嘎声

11. [口]栽倒
12. 够劲(指酒)

13. 打破了

【新人送客】

14. 吱吱嘎嘎



怦然心动情深处

泪洒灯下读书时



short. And quiet and loveliness settled on the village again.

“Well, that’s that, Stesha . . . And now our life’s beginning,” said the man. She *snuggled*¹⁵ closer to him under the coat, *quivering*.

The wedding had been a quiet one with few guests, and these had left comparatively early, instead of keeping it up all night.

2

The head of the tractor team, Fyodor Soloveikov, was a gay, *easy-tempered lad*¹ with a quick grin, always ready to dance or to match strength with one of the *husky*² drivers after work. He was tall and *agile*³, with fair curly hair, a good dancer, a good wrestler, and very popular with the girls.

Galina Zlobina, the secretary of the village Soviet at Khromtsovo where Fyodor’s team worked, and the schoolteacher, round-faced Zoya Alexandrovna, ignored each other when they happened to meet.

“A silly, *frivolous*⁴ girl,” the first would say. The other was blunter: “Always trying to catch the men’s eye with that *slinky walk*⁵ of hers!” This was the worst sin either could think of. However, Fyodor evidently did not see it their way, for one

15. 依偎, 贴靠

【婚礼结束】

【风流倜傥】

1. 性情随和的小伙子
2. [口]结实的
3. 灵活的

【评头品足】

4. 轻浮的
5. 轻盈的步子

evening he would see Zoya home through the pine grove to the schoolhouse, and the next, take Galina to her hop-covered *cottage*⁶ at the other end of the village. But what would they both have said had they known that the new girl agronomist just come to the machine-and-tractor station put on a smart, high-necked dress every time Soloveikov was due to come, and on meeting him would say *casually*⁷:

“You know, Fyodor, you really have talent. Why don't you develop it? Let's go to the club for *rehearsal*⁸ today.”

At such moments Fyodor began to feel a real respect for his own gifts; he would go to the rehearsal and do a Gipsy dance, and if it turned out that there was no rehearsal, he was quite ready to go to the pictures.

The time came, however, when—to quote the lorry driver Vasya Lyubimov—Fyodor “went right in, *up to the axles*⁹.”

With the first winter snowfall Khromtsovo always had its “threshing feast.” The name had come down from old days, but the manner of celebration was modern. There were speeches and *amateur entertainments*¹⁰ in the club; then chairs were pushed aside and tables put up; there was eating and drinking, and the young folks danced till morning.

Lads and girls would come to these dances

6. 茅草农舍

7. 漫不经心地

8. 排练, 排演
【无忧无虑】

9. 兴致勃勃, 劲头
十足
【尽情欢乐】

10. 业余爱好者的
招待演出



怦然心动情深处
泪洒灯下读书时



from villages and hamlets miles away. Everything would begin with great dignity and end in noise and gaiety. The *radiola*¹¹ was pushed into a corner, Petya Ryzhikov got out his *accordion*, and then the windows rattled with the stamping of the dancers. Fyodor danced little, and only after much asking, but when he did start he gave folks something to talk about for a long time to come.

A tractor driver called Chizhov whom nobody except Vasya Lyubimov knew came in from Sukhoblinovo, a village beyond the Chukhna River in Kaigorodishche District. With him was a girl in a blue silk dress, with a pretty face and tilted *chin*¹², high-breasted, *languid in her movements*¹³. She certainly seemed far too good for that broad, squat, clumsy Chizhov with his big head and *jutting cheekbones*¹⁴. This time Fyodor made fewer difficulties than usual when he was asked to dance. He came out into the circle and began a Russian dance—now *squatting*¹⁵ and leaping, now beating out a *tattoo*¹⁶ with his heels with a ringing whistle, and stopping with a final stamp before the unknown girl—inviting her to join him. With effortless movements, so smooth that the long plait hanging down her back never stirred, she made the round of the circle and again took her place beside Chizhov.

When general dancing began, Fyodor made

【费奥多与众不同】

11. 收音机喇叭

【舞艺高超】

12. 翘下巴

13. 走起路来慢吞吞的

14. 高颧骨

15. 蹲着

16. 脚跟着地脚尖敲出的嗒嗒声

【一见倾心】

straight for the girl in the blue frock.

Her eyes were very large and blue, with long lashes, her cheeks still rosy from the frost outside, and he could see the hollow above the neck of her dress. But all the time Fyodor was dancing a faint smell of *makhorka*¹⁷, a coarse, home-grown tobacco, seemed to follow them.

“Are all your young men in Sukhoblinovo like that?” he whispered *teasingly*¹⁸, nodding in Chizhov’s direction.

“Like what?”

“Skinny, underfed. . . . Why not try and find something better at Khromtsovo here?”

Her eyes smiled, but she at once dropped her lids over them.

“You, for instance?”

“And why not?”

When the dance ended she did not go back to Chizhov but remained standing casually beside Fyodor. She was *nonchalantly sure of herself*¹⁹, sure that Fyodor enjoyed having her close to him. And she was right—the whole evening he never stirred from her side.

Chizhov glared from a corner. Fyodor was quite unperturbed. It was for her to choose.

Big snowflakes fell softly, settling on her fluffy shawl and the shoulders of her smart *sheepskin*²⁰. Fyodor pressed the girl’s arm. It was a long way to her home and they *strode along in*

17. 马霍卡(烟叶)

18. 故意取笑地

【心有灵犀一点通】

19. 满不在意的
自信

【天寒心暖】

20. 羊皮袄



怦然心动情深处

泪洒灯下读书时



*step*²¹, saying nothing. There was something dignified in her silence, and Fyodor felt an unaccustomed bashfulness, his usual jokes seemed out of place. They could see only a few steps in front of them; the falling snow cut them off from everything, muffling the sound of their steps. The lighted hall with its music, noise and laughter was left behind like a dream; they seemed quite alone in a quiet world of drifting snow. But it was not frightening; it brought a warm glow of happiness—for they were together, and what more did they need?

Fyodor took her to her own village. They said good night, and he drew her to him and kissed her in the darkness on her cold cheek, just below the eye. Again in the fresh snowy air he sensed a faint smell of *stale*²² makhorka, but this too was pleasant—it held associations of the domestic warmth of a farm-house.

Galina Zlobina and Zoya Alexandrovna made friends again. They had no more cause for friction—Fyodor took neither of them home now. *Every second day*²³ he walked the twelve kilometres to Sukhoblinovo.

With Galina, with Zoya, with the *MTS agronomist*²⁴ it had been just playing around, not the real thing.

Stesha always met him in the same way,

21. 步子一致地
大步前进

22. 放久了的

【情有独钟】

23. 每隔一天

24. 机器(与)拖拉
机站的农艺师
【斯苔莎一往情深】

taking his hand in her soft, warm ones, looking at him with gentle affection from under drooping lids as though telling him: You won't be able to leave me, my dear, you're happy with me and I know it, well, and I'm happy too. Why should I hide it?

One day Fyodor even complained a little to his friend Vasya Lyubimov: "A nice girl this Stesha, but *not much life*²⁵ in her—never has anything to say." He regretted the words as soon as they were spoken and for the next week felt ashamed of himself and very much afraid that they might somehow be passed on to Stesha. It was strange—his heart did not ache, his blood flowed *evenly*²⁶; but it was hard to get through the day without seeing Stesha! Something seemed to draw him to her, to her warm hands and calm eyes, and every second day he would walk the twelve kilometres there and the twelve kilometres back.

Stesha lived in a low squat cottage at the edge of the village, and worked at the local butter factory as a *checking clerk*²⁷. The first time Fyodor saw her parents he liked them.

One day, the father, a strong, large-boned old man with a big *gristly*²⁸ nose, laid his horny hand on the table with the gesture of one whose mind is made up.

"In the old days it wouldn't have been fitting for me to be the first to talk of it," he said, "but no one bothers about that nowadays. So listen

【费奥多是否永不
变心】

25. 没有什么生气

26. 稳定地

27. 验收员

28. 似软骨的

【岳父满意】



怦然心动情深处
泪洒灯下读书时



here, lad. You're always round our Stesha. Well, *my old woman*²⁹ and me, we've got nothing against it. We're well off, better than some, nothing to complain of. And you see this house of ours—half of it is empty, never used. Come and live with us here. We'll do better all together."

Stesha blushed furiously and dropped her eyes. Her mother, an old woman with a plump, gentle face and kindly lines round the eyes as blue as her daughter's, nodded at him affectionately.

"Yes, come here, it'll be much better that way. *God did not see fit to give us sons*³⁰. You'll be a son to us."

Outside the house, Fyodor voiced his objections.

"It'll be tough for me to leave the collective farm and my own machine-and-tractor station. I've been there a long time. First I was a *plain*³¹ driver, now I'm team-leader, and I'm used to the lads."

"It would be harder for me to leave home," Stesha answered. "There'll be plenty of work for you here. We haven't got enough tractor drivers. You'll be made team-leader at once."

It had been Fyodor's habit to rent a room near the MTS in the winter while the tractors were being *overhauled*³², and when they were in the

29. 我的老伴
(妻子)

【岳母欢喜】

30. 上帝认为我们
不适合有儿子

【分歧由来】

【不愿离队】

31. 一般的, 普通
的

【不愿离家】

32. 大检修

fields he would stay with a distant relation, the blacksmith Kuzma Mokhov from Khromtsovo.

Fyodor's father had died seven years before, and his mother lived in an *outlying forest hamlet*³³—Zaosichye, some forty kilometres from Khromtsovo. She was old, but she still worked on the local collective farm, on jobs like *spreading flax or raking hay*³⁴. There was no actual need for her to work; her eldest son, a mining engineer in Vorkuta, sent her plenty of money, but it was tedious to sit at home doing nothing with only the goat and a *small potato patch*³⁵ to look after.

Every month Fyodor would buy a supply of biscuits, sugar and tea and pay her a visit. He brought in wood, sawed, chopped and stacked it, and cut hay for the goat.

“Speak to the people in the office, son,” she would often urge him. “Get yourself *transferred*³⁶ to our farm.”

That idea did not attract Fyodor, however. He was a tractor driver, keen on his job, and here where the fields were *cramped*³⁷ by the forest the machines stood idle *as often as not*³⁸. Who would want such an out-of-the-way hole after the Khromtsovo land? He did not want to offend his mother, however, so he simply told her that they would not let him go.

Now he would have to leave the place he had grown accustomed to. He could hardly take

【费奥多丧父已七年】

33. 边远林区小村

34. 铺开亚麻或
耙草

35. 一小块土豆地
【每月探望母亲】

36. 调(工作)

【也不愿到母亲所
在农场】

37. 被挤; 被约束

38. 往往; 常常

【费奥多无可奈何】



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泪洒灯下读书时