



语工作室
曹华民 王冠梅 注解

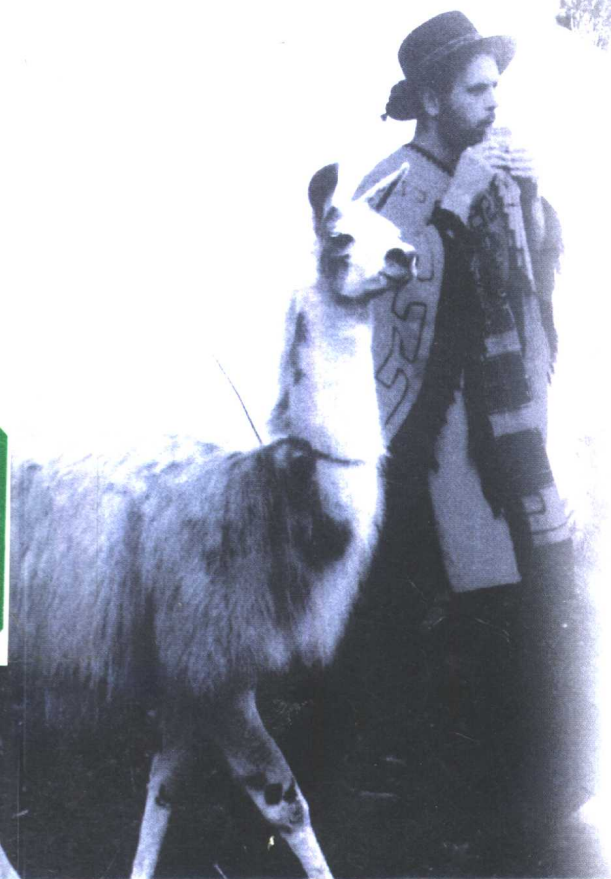
华中科技大学出版社

阿爱里塔

心 动 驿 站 系 列

A E L I T A

情节注解



红叶英语工作室
曹华民 王冠梅 注解

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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。”

第一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

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阿 爱 里 塔

【故事梗概】

俄国作家阿列克赛·托尔斯泰(1883—1945)的中篇小说《阿爱里塔》是以一个美丽、娇小的蓝皮肤火星姑娘的名字命名的。

多少个世纪以来,人们一直梦想着征服其他行星和世界,阿·托尔斯泰也有同样的梦想。早在1922年出版的《阿爱里塔》就是以文学的形式体现的科学幻境。

小说描写两个勇敢的苏联人乘宇宙飞船飞上了火星!一个是十月革命的退伍军人古塞夫,他毅然担起了领导火星上的贫苦大众推翻专制统治的重任。而集工程师、发明家与梦想家于一身的罗斯则深深爱上了美丽温柔而又聪明善良的阿爱里塔。

正在走向灭亡的火星人被说成是地球上的人的后裔——即所谓亚特兰提斯人。他们向“天之骄子”(地球来客)宣战并迫使其返回地球。古塞夫早已归心似箭,但与火星姑娘难舍难分的罗斯却是万般无奈、抱恨终天地离去。

这部独具匠心的科幻小说深受高尔基赞许,而阿爱里塔之梦也许今天比以往任何时代都更具有重大的现实意义。

早在距今80年前的托尔斯泰凭着对科学的追求与憧憬,构思了这部出色的科幻小说,这对近一个世纪后今天的青少年走向广袤无垠的科学领域,无疑是一个强劲有力的推动。

A Strange Notice

A strange notice appeared in Krasniye Zori Street. It was written on a small sheet of grey paper, and *nailed to the peeling wall of a deserted building*¹. Walking past the house, Archibald Skiles, the American newspaper correspondent, saw a barefoot young woman in a *neat cotton-print frock*² standing before the notice and *reading it with her lips*³. Her tired, sweet face showed no surprise; her blue eyes, *with a little fleck of madness*⁴ in them, were unmoved. She *tucked a lock of wavy hair behind her ear*⁵, lifted her basket of vegetables and crossed the street.

As it happened⁶, the notice *merited*⁷ greater attention. His curiosity aroused, Skiles read it, moved closer, rubbed his eyes, and read it again.

"Twenty-three," he *muttered*⁸ at last, which was his way of saying, "I'll be damned!"

The notice read as follows:

"Engineer M. S. Los invites all who wish to fly with him to the planet of *Mars*⁹ on August 18, to call on him between 6 and 8 p. m. at 11, Zhdanovskaya Embankment."

It was written as simply as that, *in indelible pencil*¹⁰.

Skiles *felt his pulse*¹¹. It was normal. He

【奇怪的通知】

1. 钉在一幢空无
一人的房子的
破墙上
2. 整洁的印花棉
布上衣
3. 轻轻地念着
4. 带着一丝狂热
5. 把一绺卷发搭
在耳朵后面
6. 碰巧
7. 值得
8. 咕哝

【邀约到火星】

9. 火星
10. 用擦不掉的铅
笔
11. 号了一下脉



glanced at his watch. The time was ten past four of August 17, 192....

Skiles had been prepared for anything in that crazy city, but not for this, not the notice on the peeling wall. *It unnerved him*¹².

The wind swept down the empty street. The big houses with their *broken and boarded windows*¹³, *seemed untenanted*¹⁴. Not a single head showed in them. The young woman across the street put down her basket and stared at Skiles. Her sweet face was calm but *weary*¹⁵.

Skiles bit his lip. He pulled out an old envelope and *jotted down*¹⁶ Los's address. While he was thus engaged, a tall, broad-shouldered man, a soldier, to judge by his clothes — *a beliless tunic and puttees*¹⁷ — stopped by the notice. He had no cap on, and his hands were thrust idly into his pockets. The back of his strong neck tensed as he read.

"Here's a man — *taking a swing*¹⁸ at Mars!" he muttered with unconcealed admiration, turning his tanned, cheerful face to Skiles. There was a scar across his temple. His eyes were a grey-brown, with *little flecks*¹⁹ in them, like those of the barefoot woman. (Skiles had long since noted these curious flecks in Russian eyes, had even mentioned the fact in one of his articles, to wit²⁰: "... the absence of stability in their eyes, now mocking, now *fanatically resolute*²¹, and

【美国记者不以为然】

12. 叫它气馁

13. 用木板堵住的
破窗子

14. 似乎没有租出
去

15. 消沉的, 困乏
的

16. 草草记下

17. 没有带子的上
衣和绑腿

18. 荡秋千
【军人动心】

19. 小斑点

20. 即

21. 一时在嘲笑,
一时又狂热地
笃定



怦然心动
情深处

泪洒灯前
读书时



lastly, that *baffling expression of superiority*²² — is highly painful to the European.”)

“I’ve a good mind to fly with him — as simple as that,” he said, *looking Skiles up and down with a good-natured smile*²³.

Then he narrowed his eyes. His smile vanished. He had noticed the woman standing across the street beside her basket. *Jerking up his chin*²⁴, he called to her:

“What are you doing there, Masha?” (She blinked her eyes rapidly.) “Get along home.” (She shifted her small dusty feet, sighed, *hung her head*²⁵.) “Get along, I say, I’ll be home soon.”

The woman picked up her basket and walked away.

“*I’ve been demobbed*²⁶, you know — *shell-shocked*²⁷ and wounded. Spend my time reading notices — *bored stiff*²⁸”, the soldier said.

“Are you going to see this man?” Skiles inquired.

“Certainly.”

“But it’s *preposterous*²⁹ — flying fifty million kilometres through space...”

“Yes. It is pretty far.”

“*The man’s a fraud — or a raving lunatic*³⁰.”

“You never can tell.”

It was Skiles who narrowed his eyes now as he studied the soldier. There it was, that mocking

22. 居高临下的神气

【决心探险】

23. 笑容可掬地打量着史凯尔斯

24. 头一抬

25. 低下头

26. 我复员了

27. (患)炮弹休克

28. 烦死了

【各持己见】

29. 十分荒谬的

30. 这个人是个骗子——要么是
个说胡话的疯子

expression, that baffling look of superiority. He flushed with anger and *stalked off in the direction of the Neva River*³¹. He strode along confidently, with long swinging steps. In the park he sat on a bench, shoved his hand into his pocket where, like the *inveterate smoker*³² and man of business that he was, he kept his tobacco shreds, filled his pipe with a *jab*³³ of his thumb, lit up, and stretched out his legs.

The full-grown *lime-trees*³⁴ sighed overhead. The air was warm and damp. A little boy, naked except for a dirty *polka-dot shirt*³⁵, was sitting on a sand-pile. He looked as though he had been there for hours. The wind ruffled his soft flaxen hair. He was holding a string to which the leg of an ancient, *draggle-tailed*³⁶ crow was tied. The crow looked sullen and cross, and, like the boy, glared at Skiles.

Suddenly — *for the fraction of a second*³⁷ — he felt dizzy. His head whirled. Was he dreaming? Was all this — the boy, the crow, the empty houses, deserted streets, strange glances, and that little notice inviting him to Mars — was it all a dream?

Skiles took a long draw at his strong tobacco, unfolded his map of *Petrograd*³⁸ and traced the way to Zhdanovskaya Embankment *with the stem of his pipe*³⁹.

31. 朝涅瓦河大步走去

32. 烟鬼

33. 戳

34. 菩提树

35. 圆点花纹衬衫

36. 尾巴又脏又湿的

37. 一眨眼的工夫

【一探究竟】

38. 彼得格勒

(Leningrad
之旧名)

39. 用他的烟斗柄



惘然心动
情深处

泪洒灯前
读书时



The Workshop

Skiles walked into a yard *littered*¹ with rusty iron scrap and empty cement barrels. *Sickly blades of grass*² grew on the piles of rubbish, between tangled coils of wire and broken machine parts. The dusty windows of a *tall shed*³ at the far end of the yard reflected the setting sun. In its low doorway a worker sat mixing *red lead*⁴ in a bucket. Skiles asked for Engineer Los. The man jerked his head towards the shed. Skiles entered.

The shed was dimly lit. An electric bulb covered with a *tin cone*⁵ hung over a table piled with technical drawings and books. A *tangle of scaffolding*⁶ rose ceiling-high at the back of the shed. There was a *blazing forge*⁷, fanned by another worker. Skiles saw the studded metal surface of a spheric body gleaming through the scaffolding. The crimson rays of the setting sun and the dark clouds rising from the sea were framed in the open gate outside.

"Someone here to see you," said the worker at the forge.

A broad-shouldered man of medium height emerged from behind the scaffolding. His thick *crop*⁸ of hair was white, his face young and clean-

1. 乱扔
【记者来访】
2. 凋零的草叶
3. 高棚
4. 红丹(防锈漆颜料)

5. 圆锥形锡灯罩
6. 一堆脚手架
7. 烧得通红的锻铁炉
【眼见为实】

8. 平头

shaven, with a large handsome mouth and *piercing, light-grey, unblinking eyes*⁹. He wore a soiled homespun shirt open at the throat, and patched trousers held up by a *piece of twine*¹⁰. There was a stained drawing in his hand. As he approached Skiles he *fumbled*¹¹ at his throat in a vain attempt to button his shirt.

"Is it about the notice? D'you want to fly?" he asked *in a husky voice*¹². He offered Skiles a chair under the electric bulb, sat down facing him, laid his drawing on the table, and filled his pipe. It was Engineer Mstislav Sergeyevich Los.

Lowering his eyes, he struck a match. Its flame illumined his keen face, the two bitter lines near his mouth, *the broad sweep of his nostrils*¹³ and his long dark eyelashes. Skiles liked that face. He said he had no intention of flying to Mars but that he had read the notice in Krasniye Zori Street, and deemed it his duty to inform his readers of *so extraordinary and sensational a project*¹⁴ as Los's interplanetary trip.

Los heard him out, his unblinking eyes fixed on his face.

"Pity you won't fly with me. A great pity!" He shook his head. "People *shy away*¹⁵ from me the moment I mention the subject. I expect to take off in four days and haven't found a companion yet." He struck another match, and blew out a cloud of smoke.

9. 深邃、浅灰、一
眨也不眨的眼
睛

10. 一根细绳

11. 摸来摸去

12. 声音嘶哑地
【工程师罗斯】

【记者说明来意】

13. 大而匀称的鼻
孔

14. 如此离奇和耸
人听闻的项目

15. 吓跑了



怦然心动
情深处

泪洒灯前
读书时



“What d’you want to know?”

“The story of your life.”

“It can be of no interest to anybody,” said Los. “There’s nothing remarkable about it. I went to school *on a pittance*¹⁶ and *shifted for myself*¹⁷ since I was twelve. My youth, my studies, and my work — there’s nothing in them to interest your readers, nothing — except...” Los frowned and *set his mouth*¹⁸, “this *contraption*¹⁹.” He jabbed his pipe at the scaffolding. “I’ve been working on it a long time. Started building two years ago. That’s all.”

“How many months d’you expect it to take you to reach Mars?” Skiles asked, studying the point of his pencil.

“Nine or ten hours, I think. Not more.”

“Oh!” Skiles reddened. His mouth *twitched*²⁰.

“I would be very much obliged,” he began with *studied*²¹ politeness, “if you were to trust me more, and treat our interview seriously.”

Los put his elbows on the table and enveloped himself in a cloud of smoke. *His eyes gleamed through the haze*²².

“On August 18, Mars will be forty million kilometres away from the Earth. This is the distance I shall have to fly. First, I shall have to get through the layer of the Earth’s atmosphere, which is 75 kilometres. Second, the space between the planets, which is 40 million kilometres. Third,

【雄心壮志】

16. 靠很少的资助

17. 苦度时光

18. 抿着嘴

19. 新玩意儿

20. 抽动了一下

21. 装模作样的

【胸有成竹】

22. 他的眼睛在烟

雾中炯炯发光

【先谈行程】

the layer of the Martian atmosphere — 65 kilometres. It is only those 140 kilometres of atmosphere that matter.”

He rose and *dug his hands into*²³ his trouser pockets. His head was in the shadow. All Skiles saw was his exposed chest and hairy arms with the rolled up shirtsleeves.

“Flight is usually associated with a bird, a falling leaf, or a plane. But these do not really fly. They float. In the strict sense of the word, flight is the drop of a body *propelled by the force of gravity*²⁴. *Take a rocket*²⁵. In space, where there is no resistance, where there is nothing to obstruct its flight, a rocket travels with increasing velocity. I am likely to approach the velocity of light if no magnetic influences interfere. My machine is built on the rocket principle. I shall have to *pierce*²⁶ 140 kilometres of terrestrial and Martian atmosphere. This will take an hour and a half, including the *take-off and landing*²⁷. Add another hour for climbing out of the Earth’s gravitational field. Once I am in space, I shall be able to fly at any speed I like. There are just two dangers. One is that my *blood vessels*²⁸ might burst from excessive acceleration, and the other, that the machine might hit the Martian atmosphere at too great a speed. It would be like striking sand. The machine and everything in it would turn into gas. *Particles of planets, of unborn or perished*

23. 把手插进

【再说原理】

24. 由重力推动的

25. 以火箭为例

26. 穿越

27. 起飞和着陆

28. 血管



怦然心动
情深处

泪洒灯前
读书时