



英语世界文学注释丛书

SONG OF THE STORMY PETREL
AND OTHER STORIES

海燕之歌及其他

院图书馆

WORLD LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

Vol. 101

**SONG OF THE STORMY PETREL
AND OTHER STORIES**

by

Maxim Gorky

With ~~Chinese~~ notes

The Commercial Press
Beijing, 1979

内 容 提 要

本书收入高尔基写的《海燕之歌》、《同志》和其他六个短篇故事。这六篇故事说的都是被压在社会底层的人物,有女仆,有流浪汉,有妓女和小偷,也有成天象机器一样干活的人们。他们在痛苦中煎熬,受着蹂躏和鄙视,然而他们都是或者原来都是善良的人民,他们有着细腻的感情,和淳厚的天性。在这些作品中高尔基描绘了他在实际生活中接触到的人物,流露了对这些受剥削受压迫的人们的深厚的同情。在《海燕之歌》和《同志》中,他以高昂的革命热情,召唤着人们投入斗争,歌颂着新世界的诞生。

本书文字浅显,笔调清新,适合中级英语程度的读者阅读。

英语世界文学注释丛书

海燕之歌及其他

〔俄〕高尔基著

余岚 注释

商 务 印 书 馆 出 版

(北京王府井大街 36 号)

新华书店北京发行所发行

六 〇 三 印 刷 厂 印 刷

787×1092 毫米 1/32 4 1/4 印张 122 千字

1979 年 9 月第 1 版 1979 年 9 月第 1 次印刷

印数 1—40,500 册

统一书号: 9017·881 定价: 0.40 元



高尔基“海燕”

禾禾绘

作者及作品简介

马克西姆·高尔基(Maksim Gorky)原名阿列克赛·玛克西莫维奇·毕也西可夫(Alexey Maximovich Pieshkov),于一八六八年三月十八日出生于一个木匠的家庭。父亲不久去世,母亲改嫁,他被迫跟随外祖母过活。由于家庭贫苦,毕也西可夫很小就开始工作。他先在一个鞋店当伙计,时常挨打受骂,后来在轮船上做小工,在圣像店做学徒,在面包坊阴暗的地下室干活,在盐矿上做工。他当过打更的,做过码头工人,过了两年流浪生活,也蹲过监牢。他尝遍了人间的痛苦,这也是为什么他后来采用高尔基这个笔名的缘故——它是“苦”的意思。

然而高尔基有着坚强的性格和对人生的热爱,他生活在社会的底层,却并没有被苦难压倒,他有过苦闷彷徨的时候,却奔放着生命的活力。他在船上做工的时候,由于受到有些人的影响,对文学发生了兴趣,以后的生活给他提供了大量题材,他就此开始慢慢从事写作。他的短篇故事题材是那样新颖,笔触是那样有力,在发表之后,很快就获得好评。在革命党人帮助下,他的这些作品以单行本的形式问世,头两本在很短时间内就销售十万册。他的文名蒸蒸日上,版税收入也越来越多。但是他并不自满,相反地,他越来越勤奋,越来越倾向革命,他把稿费大量用来资助革命活动。由于发表了号召革命的《海燕之歌》,他被捕入狱,后来他身体很坏,在群众压力下,当局才不得不释放了他。

以后他更加努力学习革命活动,反对当时的反动政府,支持群众斗争,主编《新生命》杂志。在这时期他开始认识列宁同志。一九〇五年革命失败,他到了芬兰,并到美国募款。在意大利他创办了一所学校,专门培养革命干部。这时他和列宁同志的关系也愈来愈密切。一九一七年革命成功,他回到祖国,大力从事文化建设工作;他为人民立下了不朽的功勋;一九二八年全国热烈地庆祝他创作活动三十五周年。他于一九三六年六月十八日逝世,他那时所居住的城改名为高尔基城。人们以此来纪念这位无产阶级的伟大战士。

高尔基在一生中写了大量作品，有记载自己经历的《我的童年》和《我的大学时代》，有描写革命活动的小说《母亲》和攻击小市民丑态的《费玛·科的也夫》，有长篇巨著《克里萨木金的一生》，也有纪念托尔斯泰和契诃夫等的《回忆录》。他的剧本最成功的是《夜店》，无论在题材上，技巧上都给戏剧史打开了新的一页。他写的短篇创作也极其丰富，反映了旧俄下层社会的情景，也流露了对被侮辱与被损害的人们的深厚的同情。

这里选的只是他短篇故事中的一小部分。其中大部分都是关于“底层”的人物的——有女仆、妓女、小偷和流浪汉，也有在阴暗的地下室中象机器一样每天工作十四小时的人。这些受人践踏、受人鄙视的人，在高尔基笔下都恢复了“人”的面貌。他们也有感情，也有善良的心。《海燕之歌》和《同志》两篇更是充满了革命的激情，号召受苦受难的人投入战斗。这里所选的虽是短短的几篇，由此亦可窥见高尔基创作的一斑。

Contents

1. Song of the Stormy Petrel.....	1
2. Comrade (A Tale).....	4
3. How a Song Was Composed.....	14
4. Her Lover.....	21
5. One Autumn Night.....	30
6. In the Steppes	44
7. Twenty-Six Men and a Girl.....	64
8. Chelkash	88

Maxim
1 storm 'petrel/
SONG OF THE STORMY PETREL¹

O'er² the silver plain of ocean winds are gathering the storm-clouds, and between the clouds and ocean proudly wheels the Stormy Petrel, like a streak of sable lightning³.

Now his wing the wave caresses,⁴ now he rises like an arrow, cleaving clouds and crying fiercely, while the clouds detect a rapture in the bird's courageous crying.

In that crying sounds a craving for the tempest!⁵ Sounds the flaming of⁶ his passion, of his anger, of his confidence in triumph.

The gulls are moaning in their terror — moaning, darting o'er the waters, and would gladly hide their horror in the inky depths of ocean.

And the grebes⁷ are also moaning. Not for them the nameless rapture of the struggle. They are frightened by the crashing of the thunder.

And the foolish penguins cower in the crevices of rocks, while alone the Stormy Petrel proudly wheels above the ocean, o'er the silver-frothing waters!

Ever lower, ever blacker,⁸ sink the storm-clouds to the

1. petrel ['petrəl]: 海燕。

2. O'er [əʊ] <诗> = over.

3. like a streak of sable lightning: 象一道暗黑的闪电。

4. Now his wing the wave caresses: 一会儿他的翅膀抚弄着海浪。

5. In that crying ... the tem-

pest! 在那叫声中传出对风暴的渴望。

6. the flaming of: (传出)……的燃烧。

7. grebe: 潜水鸟。

8. Ever lower, ever blacker: 越来越低, 越来越黑。

sea, and the singing waves are mounting in their yearning toward the thunder.

Strikes the thunder. Now the waters fiercely battle with the winds. And the winds in fury seize them in unbreakable embrace,¹ hurling down the emerald masses to be shattered on the cliffs.²

Like a streak of sable lightning wheels and cries the Stormy Petrel, piercing storm-clouds like an arrow, cutting swiftly through the waters.

He is coursing like a Demon,³ the black Demon of the tempest, ever laughing, ever sobbing — he is laughing at the storm-clouds, he is sobbing with his rapture.

In the crashing of the thunder the wise Demon hears a murmur of exhaustion. He is certain that the clouds will not obliterate the sun; that the storm-clouds never, never, will obliterate the sun.

The waters roar.... The thunder crashes....

Livid lightning flares in storm-clouds o'er the vast expanse of ocean, and the flaming darts are captured and extinguished by the waters,⁴ while the serpentine reflections writhe, expiring, in the deep.⁵

The storm! The storm will soon be breaking!⁶

1. And the winds ... embrace: 狂怒的风抱住了海浪紧紧不放。

2. hurling down ... the cliffs: 把翡翠般的一股股的海水投掷下来, 往岩石上(把它们)砸得粉碎。

3. He is coursing like a Demon ['di:mən]: 他象仙魔一样疾飞着。

4. and the flaming darts ...

by the waters: 这些耀眼的亮光被海水捕捉, 消失在海水里。

5. while the serpentine reflections ... in the deep: 而象巨蟒一样的影子, 扭动, 消失在海里。deep 用在诗中指海洋。

6. The storm will soon be breaking: 暴风雨就要来临!

Still the valiant Stormy Petrel proudly wheels among the lightning, o'er the roaring, raging ocean, and his cry resounds exultant,¹ like a prophecy of triumph —

Let it break in all its fury!²

1. his cry resounds exultant:
他的叫声回响着,充满喜悦。

2. Let it break in all its fury!
让风暴来的尽量猛烈吧!

COMRADE

A Tale

I

Everything in this town was strange and incomprehensible. Its many churches raised their varicoloured cupolas¹ skywards, but the walls and chimneys of the factories rose above the bell towers, and the churches, obscured by the heavy façades of business houses, were submerged² in the lifeless labyrinth³ of stone walls like fantastic blossoms amid a heap of dust and debris.⁴ And when the church bells summoned to prayers, the metallic cries fell upon the iron of the roofs and were lost amid the narrow canyons between the houses.

The buildings were immense and frequently handsome, but the people were ugly and always contemptible; from morning till night they bustled about⁵ like grey mice, scurrying⁶ along the narrow, crooked streets of the town and searching with avid eyes, some for bread, others for amusement. Still others, standing on the cross-roads, kept a hostile and watchful eye on the weak to see that they humbly submitted to the strong.⁷

1. varicoloured ['vɛəri,kələd]
cupola ['kju:pələ]: 五光十色的圆顶。

2. submerge [səb'mɜ:dʒ]: 淹没。

3. labyrinth ['læbərɪnθ]: 迷宫。

4. debris ['debrɪs]: 废墟堆积

物。

5. bustle ['bʌsl] about: 忙忙碌碌。

6. scurry ['skʌri]: 匆忙地走着。

7. to see that ... the strong: 来保证他们谦卑地由强者摆布。

The strong were the wealthy and everyone believed that money alone gave man power and freedom. All of them desired power, for all were slaves, the luxury of the rich evoked the envy and hatred of the poor, and for no one was there sweeter music than the clink of gold,¹ and hence every man was another man's enemy and one and all were ruled by cruelty.

Sometimes the sun shone over the town, but the life was always dark and the people were like shadows. At night they lighted a myriad of bright lights, but then the hungry women came onto the street to sell their caresses for money, the odour of diverse rich foods assailed the nostrils² and everywhere silently, hungrily blazed the resentful eyes of the starving, and a muffled moan of misery, too weak to cry aloud in anguish echoed faintly over the town.

Life was dreary and full of anxiety, all men were enemies and all men were in the wrong, only a few felt righteous but they were as coarse as animals, they were crueller than all the others....

Everyone wanted to live and no one knew how, no one could freely follow the path of his desires, and every step into the future caused an involuntary glance³ back at the present, which with the powerful, relentless hands of a greedy monster halted man in his tracks⁴ and enmeshed him in its viscid embrace.

Man paused helplessly in pain and bewilderment as he

1. for no one ... the clink of gold: 对所有的人都没有什么音乐比金钱的响声更悦耳。

2. the odour of ... the nostrils: 种种珍馐美味的香味扑到鼻子里来。

3. every step ... involuntary

glance: 每向未来迈一步总会情不自禁地望望(现在)。

4. which with the powerful, ... in his tracks: 而“现在”用贪婪的怪物那种无情而有力的手把人留在他的(旧)轨道上。

beheld the ugly grimace on life's face. Life gazed into his heart with thousands of sad, helpless eyes and beseeched him wordlessly, whereupon the bright images of the future died in his soul¹ and man's groan of impotence was submerged in the uneven chorus of groans and cries² of miserable, wretched people tortured on the rack of life.

There was always dreariness and anxiety, sometimes terror, and the dark gloomy city, with its revoltingly symmetrical heaps of stone³ that blotted out⁴ the temples, stood motionless, surrounding the people like a prison and giving back the sun's rays.

And life's music was a muffled cry of anguish and wrath, a soft hiss of hidden hatred, a menacing roar of cruelty, a sensual scream of violence⁵....

II

Amid the gloomy turmoil of sorrow and misfortune, in the convulsive grappling of greed and want,⁶ in the morass of pitiful egotism,⁷ a few solitary dreamers went unnoticed about the basements where dwelt the poor who had created the wealth of the city; spurned and derided,⁸ yet full of faith in man they

1. whereupon the bright images of ... in his soul: 这样一来未来的光明形像就从他灵魂中消失了。

2. man's groan of ... and cries: 人的无力的呻吟就沉没在……哀吟和号叫的不调谐的大合唱里。

3. revoltingly symmetrical heaps of stone: 使人厌恶的齐整的石头堆(指富人的房子)。

4. blotted out: 隐没。

5. a sensual scream of violence: 强暴者骄淫的喊叫。

6. in the convulsive grappling of greed and want: 在贪婪和贫困的难解难分的决斗中。

7. in the morass [mə'ræs] of pitiful egotism: 在可怜的自私心的泥沼中。

8. spurned and derided: 受到鄙视和嘲笑。

preached revolt, they were rebellious sparks of the distant flame of truth. Secretly they brought with them into the basements small but always fruitful seeds of a simple yet great teaching, and now sternly with a cold glitter in their eyes, now gently and lovingly, planted this bright burning truth in the heavy hearts of the slave-men, the men turned by the will of the brutal and avaricious into blind and dumb tools of acquisition.¹

And these dark, downtrodden people listened distrustfully to the music of the new words, a music their weary hearts had desired dimly for so long, and gradually they raised their heads, extricating themselves from the web of cunning lies² with which their powerful and greedy tormentors had entangled them.

Into their lives so full of a dull, suppressed resentment, into hearts poisoned by so many wrongs, into minds muddled by the flashy wisdom of the powerful³ — into this hard and miserable existence saturated with the bitterness of humiliation⁴ — a simple radiant word was flung.

“Comrade!”

It was not new to them, they had heard it and uttered it themselves, but until then it had had the same empty, dull sound as all the familiar, hackneyed words which to forget is to lose nothing.

But now it had a new ring, strong and clear, it sang with

1. turned by ... tools of acquisition: 被凶残和贪婪者的意志变成了盲目的无声的发财的工具。

2. extricating themselves ... cunning lies: 从狡猾的谎言织成的网中解脱出来。

3. minds muddled by ... of the powerful: 那些被强暴者冠冕堂皇的聪明话弄得糊里糊涂的脑子。

4. (into) the hard ... of humiliation: (向)那被辛酸和屈辱浸透了的困苦悲惨的生活。

a new meaning and there was something as hard, sparkling and many-faceted about it as a diamond.

They accepted it and uttered it cautiously, gently, cherishing it tenderly in their hearts as a mother her babe she rocks in its cradle.

And the deeper they penetrated into the radiant soul of the word, the brighter and finer it seemed to them.

"Comrade!" they said.

And they felt that this word had come to unite the whole world, to raise all men to the summits of freedom and weld them with new bonds,¹ the firm bonds of respect for one another, respect for man's freedom.

When this word took root in the hearts of the slaves, they ceased to be slaves and one day they declared to the city and all its mighty:

"Enough!"

Whereupon life stopped, for they were the force that set it in motion,² they and none other. The water ceased to flow, the fires died, the city was plunged in darkness and the powerful were as helpless as infants.

Fear possessed the souls of the oppressors and suffocating in the stench of their own excrement,³ they stifled their hatred of the rebels in fear and amazement at their power.⁴

The spectre of hunger haunted them,⁵ and their children wailed piteously in the darkness.

1. weld them with new bonds:
用新的联系把大家团结在一起。

2. for they ... in motion: 因为他们他们是使生命运动的力量。

3. suffocating in ... excrement:
在自己排泄物的臭气中窒息着。

4. they stifled ... at their power: 革命者的力量使他们惊异恐惧, 他们压下去对革命者的仇恨。

5. The spectre of hunger haunted them: 饥饿的幽灵扰搅着他们。

Houses and churches, enveloped in gloom, merged in a soulless chaos of stone and iron;¹ an ominous stillness held the streets in the grip of death;² life stood still, for the power that gave it birth had grown aware of itself³ and the slave-man had found the magic, invincible word to express his will — he had freed himself from oppression and had seen his own power — the power of the creator.

Those were days of misery for the mighty,⁴ for those who had believed themselves to be the masters of life; the night was as a thousand nights, so thick was the gloom, so pitifully meagre and timid the lights that flickered in the dead city,⁵ and that city built in the course of centuries, the monster that had sucked the blood of men, rose before them in all its abominable ugliness,⁶ a pitiful heap of stone and wood. The sightless windows of houses looked out hungrily and gloomily onto the streets, where the true masters of life now walked with a new vigour. They too were hungry, hungrier indeed than the others, but the sensation was a familiar one, and the suffering of their bodies was not as acute as the suffering of the masters of life,⁷ nor did it dim the flame that burned brightly in their souls. They

1. merged in ... and iron: 混合成没有灵魂的由石头和铁合成的混乱的东西。

2. an ominous stillness ... of death: 不祥的沉静使街道陷于死神掌握之中。

3. life stood still, ... aware of itself: 生活停止了, 因为创造生活的力量觉察到了自己的存在。

4. Those were... for the mighty: 这些日子是强权者(的)苦闷的

日子。

5. so pitifully meagre... in the dead city: 在这死亡的城市里那闪动的灯火是那样微弱, 显得那样胆怯。

6. rose before ... ugliness: 以可厌的丑恶的面目出现在他们前面。

7. the suffering ... the masters of life: 他们肉体上的痛苦不及作为生活主人所感受的痛苦那样剧烈。

burned with a knowledge of their own power,¹ the promise of coming victory shone in their eyes.

They walked the streets of the city, this dismal cramped prison of theirs where they had been scorned and derided,² where so many injuries had been heaped upon their souls, and they saw the great significance of their labour, and this made them conscious of their sacred right to be the masters of life, the makers of its laws, its creators. And then with a new force, with a dazzling radiance the life-giving, unifying word sounded:³

“Comrade!”

It rang out among the false words of the present as glad tidings⁴ of the future of the new life that awaited all and everyone. Was it far or near, that life? They felt it was for them to decide; they were approaching freedom and they themselves were postponing its coming.

III

The prostitute, but yesterday⁵ a half-starved animal, waiting wearily on the squalid street for someone to come to her and cruelly purchase her caresses for a pittance⁶ — the prostitute too heard that word, but smiling embarrassedly she did

1. **They burned ... power:** 他们认识自己的力量, 他们的内心燃烧着。

2. **this dismal ... scorned and derided:** 他们这个阴郁的挤满了人的牢房, 在这里他们受到(过)蔑视和嘲笑。

3. **the life-giving, unifying word sounded:** 这给人生命, 使人团

结的字眼传了过来。

4. **It rang out ... as glad tidings:** 他们在现在的虚假的字眼中振(回)响着, 预报着(未来的)好消息。

5. **but yesterday:** 仅仅在昨天(还是一个……)。

6. **for a pittance:** 来得到一点点钱。