

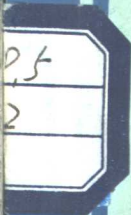
中学生浅易英汉对照读物⑥



Celtic Stories

凯尔特故事集

外语教学与研究出版社



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凯尔特故事集

(简写本)

Michael West, Margaret J Miller 简写

杨茜译

外语教学与研究出版社

1981·北京

The Lady From The
Sea and other
Celtic Stories
Simplified by
Michael West, Margaret J Miller

Longman Group Limited, 1977

凯尔特故事集

(简写本)

杨 茜 译

外语教学与研究出版社出版

(北京外国语学院 23 号信箱)

国营五二三厂排版·印刷

新华书店北京发行所发行

全国各地新华书店经售

开本 787×1092 1/32 3.75 印张 74 千字

1981 年 12 月第 1 版 1981 年 12 月 西安第一次印刷

印数 1—18,300 册

书号: 9215·85 定价: 0.34 元

内 容 简 介

凯尔特人 (Celt) 是一个部落集团，公元前一千年左右居住在中欧和西欧，其后裔散布在爱尔兰、苏格兰和威尔士等地。本书收集凯尔特族口头流传的故事八篇：《伊凡》、《康拉和小仙女》、《格里什》、《爱丽都尔》、《台埃特尔的悲哀》、《笨杰克》、《为什么格雷不笑了》、《海上女郎》。这些故事内容新颖，充满奇妙的幻想。这个简写本原名《海上女郎和其他凯尔特故事》(The Lady From The Sea and other Celtic Stories)。全书用五百个英语词汇叙述，语法结构简单，附有问题、译文及词汇表，另有插图三十五幅，可供中学生和英语初学者阅读。

中学生浅易英汉对照读物

第一辑书目

为满足中学生学习英语、增长知识的要求，本社将陆续编辑出版中学生浅易英汉对照读物若干种。在内容、文字与编辑等方面，均努力适应青少年读者的需要和特点。书中有插图，问题、译文、词汇表等附于正文之后，以便参阅。部分书目经外语教师长期使用，效果显著。除中学生外，中小学英语教师、初学英语者均可阅读或用作教学辅助材料。第一辑图书十五种已经出版，由各地新华书店经售

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| 2 | 水婴 | 查理·金斯利 | 原著 | 崔玲译 |
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1 IVAN

Ivan and his wife lived at Hurd. Ivan could not get work. So he said to his wife, 'I will go and look for work. You must stay here.'

She said, 'Yes, Ivan, I will stay here.'

Ivan went a long way to the east. At last he came to the house of a farmer. The farmer had many large fields.

Ivan asked the farmer, 'Will you give me work?'

The farmer asked, 'What work can you do?'

Ivan said, 'I can do any work.'

The farmer said, 'You can work in my fields. Work for a year, and then I will give you three gold pounds.'

Ivan worked in the fields for a year. Then the farmer said, 'Here is your money, Ivan. But if you give it back to me I will tell you something which will help you.'

Ivan said, 'Give me my three gold pounds.'

The farmer said, 'No, I will not.'

Ivan said, 'Tell me the thing which will help me.'





The farmer said, 'Never go away from an old road because you want to go on a new road. '

Ivan said, 'I will remember that. Now I will work in the fields for one year more. '

After a year the farmer said, 'Ivan, here are your three gold pounds for the year's work. If you give the money back to me I will tell you something which will help you. '

Ivan said, 'Tell me. '

The farmer said, 'Never stay in a house where an old man is married to a young wife. '

Ivan said, 'I will remember that. I will work in the fields for one year more. '

After a year the farmer said, 'Here are your three gold pounds, Ivan. But if you give this money back to me I will tell you something which will help you. '

Ivan said, 'Tell me. '

'If you find something, give it to the person who

lost it. '

'I will remember that,' said Ivan. 'Now I have worked in the fields for three years. You have my nine gold pounds, but I want to go home to my wife',

'Do not go today,' said the farmer. 'Tomorrow my wife will make bread. She will make a loaf for you, and you can take it home to your wife.'

The next day, when Ivan was ready to go, the farmer gave him a loaf of bread. He said, 'Here is some bread, Ivan. Take it home to your wife. At a time when you are very happy, eat the bread. Do not eat it before that. '

So Ivan went away from the farmer's house. After a long time he met three men who lived near his home. They had sold their cloth in the east, and they were going home with a lot of money.

They said, 'Come with us, Ivan. We are glad to see you. Where have you been for three years? '

Ivan said, 'I was working in the fields. Now I am going home to my wife. '

They said, 'Come with us. '

So Ivan went with the three men. They came to a place where there were two roads.

The three men said, 'We will go on the new road. Then we will soon be home. '

But Ivan remembered the farmer's words, 'Never

go away from an old road because you want to go on a new road. '

So the three men went on the new road, but Ivan stayed on the old road.

Before the men had gone far, some *thieves* came to take their money.

The three men cried, 'Oh help! Help! '

Ivan shouted, 'I have ten men with me! We will come and help you. '

The thieves heard Ivan and ran away!

Then the three men went on by the new road. But Ivan went on by the old road. The two roads met at Market-Yew. Ivan saw his three friends again there.

'Oh, Ivan, ' they said. 'You are brave! You made the thieves run away. Please stay with us to-night. '

At Market-Yew there were two houses with beds for people on a journey. The two houses were side by side, one next to the other.

Ivan said, 'Which house will you stay in? '

They said, 'This house. '

They went into the house, but Ivan said, 'I must see the man who lives here. '

The three men asked, 'Why must you see the man? Here is his wife. She is young and pretty. But if you want to see the man you will find him in another room. '

Ivan went into another room and found a very old man. He was married to the young woman.

Then Ivan remembered the farmer's words: 'Never stay in a house where an old man is married to a young wife.'



'I will not stay here,' said Ivan. 'I will go to the next house.'

The three men stayed in the old man's house. That night, when the three friends were in bed, a man came to the house. The young wife opened the door.

She said, 'Come in. I want to kill the old man. You must help me.'

The man said, 'Yes, I will help you.'

The young woman said, 'Everyone will say that the three men killed the old man.'

The man said, 'Yes, they will say that.'

Now, Ivan was in the next house. The wall of his room was the wall of the old man's room in the next house. It was a wooden wall and there was a hole in it.

Ivan was in bed, but he saw a light coming through the hole from the other house. Ivan got up and looked through the hole, and he heard the man speaking.

'I will cover this hole,' said the bad man. 'We do not want people in the next house to see what we are doing.'

So the man stood with his back to the hole, and the young woman killed the old man. But Ivan knew what to do. He took out his knife and cut off some cloth from the man's coat.



Next morning the young wife told everyone, 'The old man is dead. The three men who are staying in my house killed him.'

The people took the three men and shut them up.

The people said, 'You must die, because you killed that old man.'

But Ivan came to the three men because they were his friends.

Ivan's friends cried, 'Oh, Ivan! They are going to kill us. Last night someone killed the old man, and all the people think that we did it!'

'You will not die,' said Ivan. 'I know who killed the old man.'

'You know! 'said the three men. 'Who killed him? '

Ivan said, 'His young wife killed him. The man who has a coat with a hole in it, helped her.' He showed the three men the cloth which he cut from the man's coat.

Then Ivan said to the people of that place. 'The three men did not kill the old man. The old man's young wife killed him, and that bad man helped her. '

The people said to the three men, 'Go to your homes. We will not kill you, but we will kill the young woman and the bad man. '

The three men were very happy. They said, 'Come home with us, Ivan. '

Ivan said, 'No. I will go home and see my wife.'

When Ivan got to his home, his wife said, 'I am so glad to see you, Ivan! I have found this box of money. I know that the great man who lives in the big house has lost a box like this. Shall we give it to him? '

Then Ivan remembered the farmer's words: 'If you find something, give it to the person who lost it. '

Ivan said, 'Wife, we will give the box of money to the great man. '

So Ivan and his wife went to the big house where the great man lived. But the great man was not there.

So they gave the box of money to a man who stood at the great man's door.

They said, 'Please give this box to the great man.'

The man at the door said, 'Yes, I will give it to him.' Then Ivan and his wife went home.

One day the great man himself came to Ivan's house to get a drink of water. Ivan's wife said, 'I am glad that you have your box of money now.'

The great man asked, 'What box?'

Ivan said, 'The box which we gave to the man who stands at your door.'

'The man did not give me the box,' said the great man. 'Come with me and we will get that box.'

So Ivan and his wife went with the great man to his big house.



They said, 'We gave the box to that man at the door.'

The great man said to the man at the door, 'Give me the box and go away from my house. You are a bad man.'

The great man was very glad to have his box of money. He said to Ivan, 'Come and work for me.'

'I am so happy!' said Ivan to his wife. Then he remembered the farmer's last words to him: 'When you are very happy, eat the bread. Do not eat it before that.'

Ivan said, 'You and I are very happy, wife. So we will eat this bread which the farmer gave me.'

His wife said, 'Yes, Ivan.'

Ivan cut the bread with his knife. He found nine gold pounds inside it. It was the money for the three years when he worked in the farmer's fields.

2 CONNLA AND THE FAIRY MAIDEN

Connla of the Red Head was the son of the great King Conn, Conn of the Hundred Fights. One day he and his father were standing on the hill of Usna near the sea. Connla saw a Fairy Maiden coming up the hill.

Connla said, 'Where do you come from, beautiful one?'

She said, 'I come from Moy Mell, the Happy Country—the country where people never die. There we are happy all day. Men call us the People of the Hills because we have our homes inside the grassy hills.'

King Conn heard the girl speaking, but he could



not see her. Connla could see her, but no other man could see her because she was a fairy.

King Conn said, 'You are speaking to a girl, Connla my son. Who is the girl?'

The Fairy Maiden said to King Conn, 'Connla is speaking to a young beautiful girl—a girl who will never be old—a girl who will never die. I love Connla, and

now I call him away to Moy Mell, the Happy Country.

Oh, come with me, Connla of the Red Head, beautiful Connla! You shall be a fairy prince. Come, and you will never be old, and you will never die.'

When King Conn heard this, he was afraid. He called for Coran the Druid, the great magician of his country.

King Conn said, 'O Coran, you know many things.

Please help me now. A fairy has come to take away Connla, my son. I love Connla of the Red Head, my



beautiful son, and I do not want him to go away. Speak your magic words, Coran, and save my son Connla!'

Then Coran the Druid spoke his magic words. After that no man could hear the Fairy Maiden, and Connla could not see her. But before Coran's great magic drove the Fairy Maiden away she threw Connla an apple.

For one month after that day Connla ate just one thing—the apple that the Fairy Maiden had given to him. Every time Connla ate some of this apple it grew again and became a big apple. And Connla always wanted to see the beautiful Fairy Maiden again.

On the last day of the month, Connla ~~was~~ standing beside his father on the hill of Arcomin ~~near the sea~~. Again he saw the Fairy Maiden coming ~~up the hill~~, and she spoke to him again.

The Fairy Maiden said, 'Connla, the People of the Hills—the people who never die—ask ~~you to~~ come to their country. They know you well, Connla, because they can see you in the place where you live. They love you, Connla, and they want you to come to Moy Mell, the Happy Country—the country where people never die.'

King Conn, Connla's father, could not see the Fairy Maiden. But he heard her speaking and he was