

90年代英语系列丛书

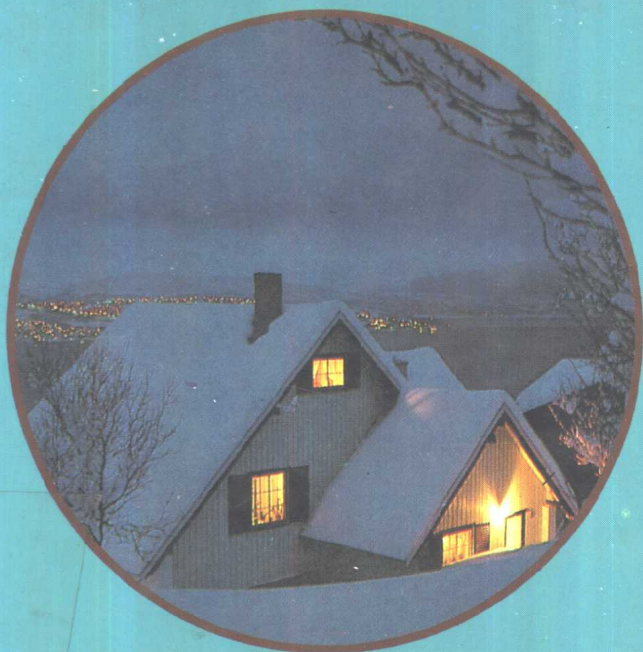
中学英语读物系列

优秀外国童话故事集

❁ *The Ugly Little Duck*

❁ *The Nightingale*

❁ *The Happy Prince*



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九十年代
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何政安 金德贤 朱维芳 陈静 译

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《九十年代英语系列丛书》特邀顾问：

(按姓氏笔划为序)

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“九十年代英语系列丛书”

出版前言

送您一轮风车，朋友！不是为了怀旧——

九十年代，跨入下世纪的最后一级台阶，新世纪的风迎面吹来。这轮风车——新世纪风的信使，将在您手中变幻成一轮轮多彩的旋律，为您的征程增添情趣；它乘风飞旋——热烈，执着，顽强，或许能为您的跋涉增添鼓舞和力量。

是故，我们这套系列丛书以风车为标记。

在国内英语界名家指导下，经过全面调查，深入研究以确定书目，由北京外国语学院等院校一批中青年专家学者进行编撰或译注，采用全新的编排设计、全新的风格，力求内容的实用和装潢的精美。我们把这套大型英语丛书作为跨世纪的礼物奉献给读者。

近代学者王国维先生说，作学问要经过三种境界。学好外语也不能例外。也许您时下正有一种“望尽天涯路”的迷惘与焦灼，也许您“衣带渐宽”，“为伊消得人憔悴”，……我们的目的是要设计一个多彩多姿的英语天地，通过大量阅读和实践，帮助您发展兴趣，开拓视野，改进方法，提高信心，比较顺利地渡入学习的第三种境界。我们相信，这套丛书是您感受英语、学习英语、提高英语、实践英语的新世界。

本丛书首批出版六大系列：

第一辑：世界文学名著系列（原版注释本）

选入这一辑的都是世界上享有盛誉的英美文学名著（已选入我社出版的“学生英语文库”者除外），并

附有汉语注释，初步确定为 30 种。以后还计划适当选入一些最有声望的世界文学名著（如：法国文学和俄罗斯文学中）的英译本。

第二辑：世界畅销书系列（原版注释本）

我们从当代风靡世界的英语文学著作中选拔其佼佼者，并附有详细的注释。使读者在学习和熟悉当代英语的同时了解欧美的社会、风习、生活、事业、爱情等。

第三辑：实用英语系列（英汉对照本）

包括书信英语、报刊英语、电话电报电传英语、公关秘书英语、广告英语等一系列培养英语交际能力和指导性、方法性的实用图书。

第四辑：娱乐英语系列（英汉对照本）

这一辑包括幽默英语、奇闻趣事、锦言妙语、名歌金曲等等。它将开阔您的视野，丰富您的话题，装点您的言谈，赋予您九十年代不可或缺的素质和风度。

第五辑：中学英语读物系列（英汉对照本）

本系列面向英语初学者，尤其是广大中学生和自学者；题材多样，语言简明、规范，循序渐进。它包括小说、散文、童话、寓言、冒险故事等，其中不乏广为传诵的世界文学宝库中的名篇。我们希望它成为有志于掌握英语的初学者的良师益友。

第六辑：简易世界文学名著系列（英汉对照本）

选入本辑的都是世界文学名著的英语简写本，计划出版 30 种。为了满足初级和中级学习者的需要，我们用英汉对照的形式出版。

我们还将陆续推出第七辑、第八辑……

这套丛书希望能得到读者的喜爱，并诚恳希望读者提出宝贵意见。

《九十年代英语系列丛书》

编辑委员会

内容介绍

《优秀外国童话故事集》荟萃国外童话故事精华，所收集的格林童话、安徒生童话、王尔德童话和《天方夜谭》故事二十五则，无不脍炙人口、发人深省；而且文字简易，由 500 个词汇量起阶，渐增至 1200 个词汇，十分适合中学生或初学者阅读和提高英语。全书语言简洁规范，表达准确。值得各个层次的英语爱好者去品味和借鉴。

童话永远是人类精神财富的一部分，是文学宝藏中熠熠闪光的一颗明珠。童话是每一个少男少女翻开生日卡时的梦幻，也是记录坎坷行程的一个个紧锁在眉际的沉思。尤其跨入九十年代以来，童话故事已成为了热爱生活、理解生活的人们的钟爱。

格林(William Grimm, 1786-1859)是德国一位民间文学的研究者，他的童话创作是在收集民间歌谣故事过程中进行的。格林和他哥哥雅科布一起，将流传在民间口头的 200 个故事汇集成成了《儿童与家庭童话集》，以此传达出几个世纪以来人民的心声、想象和信仰。格林赋予童话以有趣易懂的形式而不改变其民间文学的特色，受到了广泛的欢迎，至今已被译成 70 多种文字。

安徒生(Hans Christian Andersen, 1805-1875)是丹麦举世无双的童话大师。他的童话故事也是世界文学史上最经常地被译成各国文字的作品之一。安

徒生出身贫寒,依靠自己艰苦不懈的奋斗,才得以崭露头角。在他进入哥本哈根大学的第二年,亦即年仅十七岁时,他便发表作品,他的第一个幻想故事出版后立即获得成功。此后,他转向了小说的创作。在三十岁以后,他开始致力于童话创作,他的第一本童话集《讲给孩子们听的故事》(收有《卖火柴的女孩》等)于1835年出版,尽管8年后才真正地受到称颂,可他以毕生的精力所创作的168篇童话和故事最终为他在文学史上赢得了不朽的一席。

王尔德(Oscar Wilde, 1854-1900)是十九世纪末英国唯美主义的主要代表,“为艺术而艺术”的倡导者。王尔德家境甚殷,早年毕业于爱尔兰都柏林三一学院,后又入牛津大学深造,在美学和古典文学研究方面皆有成就。当时在伦敦社交界和艺术界,王尔德以奇装异服和机智锋利的谈吐而闻名。他创作喜剧,小说,诗歌,同时还有美学和文学理论著作,而他在童话创作方面的天才,尤其是运用童话形式写浪漫主义寓言的才能,则集中表现在1888年出版的《快乐王子》。

《天方夜谭》又名《一千零一夜》,是容有童话、传奇、传说、寓言等的故事集。故事的背景是在“中亚或印度和中国的岛屿或半岛”。那里有一个国王叫沙赫里亚尔,他杀了对自己不忠的妻子后,转而迁怒于所有的女性,每一天都要娶一位新娘然后杀死,这时为了解救同胞,宰相的女儿山鲁佐德想出一条妙计,她自愿嫁给了国王……。故事中的主要人物名字都是伊朗人名,但据研究,该连环故事可能出自印度,绝大部分名字仍然是阿拉伯人名。故事的多样化及其来

源的地理范围之广博，表明它未必为一人所著，而是一部由民间故事组织而成的混合作品。这些故事最初由口头传述，后来经过几百年的发展，并在不同时期，不同地点陆续地得以补充和完备。

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THE TABLE, THE DONKEY AND THE STICK

Once there was a man who had three sons, Tom, Bob and Jack. Tom had gone to work with a man who made tables, and other things, of wood. He worked very hard for one year; and, when the year's work was over, the man gave him a table. It was made of wood and it looked like any other old table, but it was a magic table. If you said to it, "Be covered," then it at once became covered with nice food.

Tom was very pleased. He went from one country to another, and from one city to another, and he was always happy. When he wanted food, he set down his table in the house, or in the field, or by the road, and said, "Be covered." And at once it was covered with nice things to eat.

On his journey he came to a house, and he said to the man of the house, "May I stay the night here?"

The man said, "Yes, you may stay here, but I can't give you any food."

Tom said, "Don't give me any food. You can eat with me." Then he put down his table and said, "Be covered"; and at once the table was covered with nice food, and they sat down to eat.

Now this man was a bad man. He thought, "I must have this boy's table. It will give me food, and

I'll sell the food from it to others."

When Tom went to bed, the man took another table and put it in the place of the magic table.

The next morning Tom put the table on his back. He did not know that it had been changed; and he walked towards his father's house.

At noon he came to his father's house. The old man was very pleased when he saw his son.

"What have you been doing, my son?" he asked.

"I have been making tables," answered Tom.

"That's a very good thing to do," said the father.

"And what have you brought back with you from your journeys?"

"I have brought this table," said Tom.

The father looked at the table and said, "You haven't made that table very nicely. It's very old, and it's badly made."

"It's a magic table," Tom said. "When I put it down and say, 'Be covered,' at once it is covered with nice things to eat. Ask all your friends to come, and you shall see what a good table it is, and what nice food I'll give them to eat."

So the father asked all his friends. When they had all come, Tom put his table down in front of them and said, "Be covered." But the table did nothing; it stayed there just like any other old table. Then poor Tom knew that the bad man had stolen his table. Tom was so unhappy that he ran away and went to work again, making tables. He wrote a letter

to his brother Jack and told him about his magic table and the bad man.

Bob was working with a man who had a lot of donkeys. When a year was over, the man said to him, "You have worked very hard, so I'll give you something. I'll give you this donkey. You can't ride it, but it's a very good donkey."

"Why do you say it's good," asked Bob, "if I can't ride it?"

"It's a magic donkey," said the man; "it speaks gold. Put a box at its mouth and say, 'Bricklebrit,' and gold will fall from its mouth into the box; the box will be full of gold."

"That's a very good thing," said Bob.

Then Bob went on a journey, taking the donkey with him. Wherever he went, he always had all the nicest things that he could get. Whenever all his money was gone, he said, 'Bricklebrit,' and his box was full again as before.

After some time, he thought, "I'll go back to my father."

So he set out on the road to his home. And he came to the same house where Tom had stayed the night.

"May I stay the night here?" asked Bob.

"Yes," said the man, "if you give me money for your food and for your bed."

"Money!" cried Bob. "You can have as much money as you want."

When Bob had eaten his food, the man came

and asked him for the money. Bob put his hand in his coat to give the man a bit of gold—but there was no money there.

“Wait,” said Bob. “I’ll go and get some more money.”

Then he took a box and went out to the hut where his donkey was, at the back of the house.

The man thought, “I’ll see where he hides his money: in the night, when he’s asleep, I’ll go and take it.” He saw Bob go into the hut. Then he went and looked through a hole in the wall of the hut.

Bob put the box in front of the donkey and said, “Bricklebrit,” and soon the box was full of gold.

“That’s a good way of getting money!” thought the man. “I must have that donkey.”

So in the night, when Bob was asleep in bed, the man went to the hut and took away the magic donkey and put another donkey in its place.

In the morning Bob took the donkey. He thought that it was his own. At noon he came to his father’s house. The old man was very pleased when he saw his son.

“What have you been doing, my son?” he asked.

“I have been working with donkeys,” said Bob.

“And what have you brought back from your journeys?”

“A donkey,” said Bob.

“A donkey!” said his father. “A cow would have been nicer.”

"Yes," said Bob, "but this is a magic donkey. When I say, 'Bricklebrit,' it speaks gold. Call your friends, and I will give them all as much gold as they ask for."

All the friends came. Then Bob brought his donkey and stood in front of them.

"Now look," he said. "When I say, 'Bricklebrit,' the donkey will speak gold. — Bricklebrit!"

But no gold came.

Poor Bob knew that the bad man had stolen his magic donkey. He ran away from the house and went to work again. He wrote a letter to his brother Jack and told him about the magic donkey and the bad man.

Jack was working with a man who got wood from the forest. When the year of work was over, the man said to Jack, "You have worked very hard, so I'll give you something, I'll give you this box. In the box there's a stick."

"Thank you for this beautiful box," said Jack; "but I don't want the stick. It looks like any other stick, and I want to put something prettier than that in this beautiful box."

"It is a magic stick," said the man. "If any man is unkind or unjust to you, you must say, 'Stick, out of the box!' Then the stick will jump out of the box and will begin to hit the man, And it will go on hitting him. But when you say, 'Stick, back into the

box," it will stop hitting the man and go back into its box.

Jack thanked him and took the box. Then he went on a journey. On his journey he was never afraid of any man. If he met a bad man, he said, "Stick, out of the box," and the stick very quickly sent him running away as quickly as he could run.

Jack came at last to the house where his brothers had stayed—the house of the man who had taken the magic table and the magic donkey. He asked for some food. As he ate, Jack began to tell the man about all the things that he had seen on his journeys.

"Do you know," said Jack, "that there is a table that is covered with food as soon as you say, 'Be covered'? And there is a donkey that speaks gold. I don't know where these things are now, but I saw them once on my journeys. Those are very nice things. But they are not as good as the thing that I have in this box. There is nothing anywhere so good as this."

When the man heard this he began to think, "What can it be? It must be some very good thing. I must take it from him."

At last Jack went to bed. He put the box near his bed. Then he shut his eyes.

After some time the man came to Jack's room. He looked at Jack. "He's asleep now," he thought. He came near to the bed, and put his hand on the box to take it away.

But Jack was not asleep. He had been waiting