

University Reader
大学生读书计划

贾平凹小说选

Selected Stories by Jia Pingwa

贾平凹小说选



Selected Stories by Jia Pingwa

English-Chinese • Gems of Chinese Literature • Contemporary

英汉对照 · 中国文学宝库 · 当代文学系列

贾平凹 著
Jia Pingwa

英汉对照 · 中国文学宝库 · 当代文学系列

中国文联出版社
Chinese Literature Press

外语教学与研究出版社
Foreign Language Teaching and Research Press

· 生读书计划 ·

University Reader

英汉对照 · 中国文学宝库 · 当代文学系列

English-Chinese · Gems of Chinese Literature · *Contemporary*

贾平凹小说选

Selected Stories by Jia Pingwa

中国文学出版社

Chinese Literature Press

外语教学与研究出版社

Foreign Language Teaching and Research Press

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

贾平凹小说选:英汉对照/贾平凹著. —北京:外语教学与研究出版社;中国文学出版社, 1999. 8

(中国文学宝库·当代文学系列)

ISBN 7-5600-1686-3

I. 贾… II. 贾… III. 小说-中国-当代-对照读物-英、汉 IV. H319.4:I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(1999)第 29614 号

中文责编:原 音

英文责编:殷 雯

英汉对照 中国文学宝库·当代文学系列

贾平凹小说选

贾平凹 著

中国文学出版社

(北京百万庄路24号)

外语教学与研究出版社 出版发行

(北京西三环北路19号)

北京鑫鑫印刷厂印刷

新华书店总店北京发行所经销

开本 850×1168 1/32 12.125 印张

1999年8月第1版 1999年8月第1次印刷

字数:183千 印数:1—5000册

ISBN 7-5600-1686-3/H·967

定价:14.90元

总编辑 杨宪益 戴乃迭

总策划 野 莽 蔡剑峰

编委会(以姓氏笔划为序)

吕 华

李朋义

赵文炎

凌 原

野 莽

蔡剑峰

大学生读书计划

——中国文学宝库出版呼吁

在即将开机印刷这第一批 50 本名为中国文学宝库的英汉对照读本时,我们的心情竟然忧多于喜。因为我们只能以保守的 5000 册印数,去面对全国 400 万在校大学生。

虽然我们并非市场经济的局外者,若仅为印数(销售量)计,大可奋起而去生产诸如 TOFEL 应试指南,或者英语四六级模拟试题集一类的教辅图书,但我们还是决定宁可冒着债台高筑的风险,也有责任对大学生同胞发出一声亲切的呼唤:请亲近我们的中国文学。

身为向世界译介中国文学和向国内出版外语读物的,具有双重责任的出版社,我们得知目前大学生往往仅注重外语的学习而偏废了母语的提高,以及忽视了中国文学的阅读,放弃了人文知识的训练。有统计表明,某理工院校 57% 的同学不曾读过《红楼梦》等四大名著,以致校园内外流行着“样子像研究生,说话像大学生,作文像中学生,写字像小学生”的幽默。还有一副这样的对联,说大学生的文章是“无错不成文,病句错句破残句,句句不堪入目;有误方为篇,别字错字自造字,字字触目惊心”,横批“斯文扫地”。作为未来社会中坚和整个社会发展关键力量的大学生,这种“文弃”现象的流行,势必导致一场人文精神危机的爆发。对照以科学与人文精神追求为主题的五四新文化运动,八十年的历程告诉我们,以上提醒绝非危言耸听。

我们已经迈入知识经济时代,在追求科学知识的同时,创新精神已成为关键;而创新的源泉其实有赖于多学科多领域知识的交融,依靠的是新型的复合型人才,所以,文学对于新一代

的大学生来说绝非装点,而是沟通自然科学与人文科学的桥梁,使我们在汲取知识的同时更能获得智慧,于创造物质的同时还进一步丰富和完善着精神;无怪乎爱因斯坦认为自己受影响最大的竟是陀思妥耶夫斯基。由此证明,一个真正的科学家应该拥有丰富的文学和文化知识以及完整的人格。十年前,七十五位诺贝尔奖得主聚会巴黎,当时他们所发表的宣言开篇就是,“如果人类要在 21 世纪生存下去,必须回首 2500 年去吸收孔子的智慧。”确实,十年的时间让我们有目共睹,现代经济科技的飞速发展何尝不是一柄双刃的剑?只有文化的力量才能抵消随之而来的负面后果。可见,知识的获取与技能的训练对于大学生来说固然重要,但文化与修养却尤需关切。正因为大学生代表着社会先知先觉的知识力量,置身当前的文化现实,就应有一分责任感与使命感,力求对知识技能以外许多带有根本性质的精神追求形成明确的意识,从而具备一种对生命意义进行探索与追问的精神,一种以人文精神为背景的生存勇气和人格力量。那么,能够引导我们探索前行的一盏明灯,不就是闪烁着理想光芒的不朽的文学名著吗?

一个人乃至一个民族,从其对文学的亲疏态度,可以衡量出其文化素质的程度。文学应是从人类文化中升华出的理想的结晶,她“使人的心灵变得高尚,使人的勇气、荣誉感、希望、尊严、同情心、怜悯心和牺牲精神复活起来”(威廉·福克纳);无疑,只有文学才能从更高的层次上提升人的文化素质和整体素质,充实人的内心世界,焕发人的精神风貌,带给人们真善美。而亲近文学,特别是热爱祖国灿烂的文学以及文化,正是当代中国大学生加强文化修养,弘扬人文精神的有力脚步。

“越是民族的,就越是世界的”,中国文学属于中国,也属于世界。和平是人类的共同愿望,交流与共享则是新世纪的潮流。

中国当代大学生的血液里流动着数千年的文化积淀，没有理由在让世界了解中国大学生聪明才智的同时，却无缘分享我们的骄傲——中国大学生不但能够读懂英语的莎士比亚，而且能让世界感动于中国文学的伟大。

这是我们作为出版者的理想。我们原有一个世纪礼物的构想，是同大学生一起做一个“读书计划”。这一次将中国文学的最新荟萃配设高水平的英语译文，是其中推荐给新世纪大学生的第一批读物。盼望着您——我们无数知音中的 5000 名先来者，给我们鼓励，也给我们意见和批评。

编者

一九九九年五月三十日



亲近中国文学

拥抱人文精神

只有文学才能从更高的层次上提高人的文化素质和整体素质，充实人的内心世界，焕发人的精神风貌，带给人们真善美。而亲近文学，特别是热爱祖国灿烂的文学以及文化，正是当代中国大学生加强文化修养，弘扬人文精神的有力脚步。

《王安忆小说选》

《王蒙小说选》

《冯骥才小说选》

《谌容小说选》

《张洁小说选》

《史铁生小说选》

《刘恒小说选》

《刘震云小说选》

《邓友梅小说选》

《刘绍棠小说选》

《蒋子龙小说选》

《阿城小说选》

《陆文夫小说选》

《铁凝小说选》

《张承志小说选》

《高晓声小说选》

《扎西达娃小说选》

《林希小说选》

《贾平凹小说选》

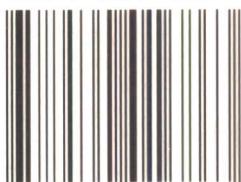
《汪曾祺小说选》

当代文学系列

封面设计：何永妍

¥: 14.90

ISBN 7-5600-1686-3



9 787560 016863 >

目 录

CONTENTS

大学生读书计划	编 者(I)
——中国文学宝库出版呼吁	
The Regrets of a Bride Carrier	(2)
五魁	(3)
The Good Fortune Grave	(222)
美穴地	(223)

只有文学才能从更高的层次上提升人的文化素质和整体素质,充实人的内心世界,焕发人的精神风貌,带给人们真善美。而亲近文学,特别是热爱祖国灿烂的文学以及文化,正是当代中国大学生加强文化修养,弘扬人文精神的有力脚步。

The Regrets of a Bride Carrier

The dogs are aroused. Ever since Slacker Flat they've been barking and nipping at the feet of the bridal party. Funny how dogs are just like people, getting excited about the same things. It's that horn—its brassy, raucous whining drives everyone mad. The carriers are powerful young lads who could easily cut a swift swathe through the canine mob, and yet they claim the dogs are stymying their steps, that they can't possibly go any faster, and they perpetually complain of exhaustion. It's just too unreasonable, they say, to expect them to carry this stuff—trunks, bedding, a brazier, stools, pillows, lampstands, mirrors, and two porcelain bowls filled with wheat—the whole fifteen miles to Rooster Village without a break. "Whew! We gotta rest!" they pant, and they draw to a halt.

"No! No!" Wang Sao, the matron of honour, exclaims in dismay. She throws glances at Wukui through the pock-marked mask that is her face. Wukui reminds them of the chaos of the times, that bandits might well be preparing to pounce upon them. But the lads scoff at the idea. They puff themselves up and jostle about with boisterous bravado, boasting that there's nothing to be afraid of. They espy a thatched shed—the autumn crop sentinel's shelter—and acquire from it some hefty sticks, and start yelling at and beating the dogs. The dogs though, con-

五 魁

迎亲的队伍一上路,狗子就咬起来,这畜类有人的激动,要撵了喇叭声从苟子坪到鸡公寨四十里长行中再不散去。有着力气,又健于奔跑的后生,以狗碍了腿脚为理由,总是放慢速度,直嚷道背负着的箱子、被褥、火盆架、独坐凳以及枕匣、灯檠、镜子,装了麦子的两个小瓷碗,使他们累坏了。“该歇歇吧!”就歇下来。做陪娘的麻脸王嫂说不得,多给五魁丢眼色,五魁便提醒世道混乱,山路上会有土匪哩,后生们偏放诞了勇敢,说土匪怕什么,不怕,拔了近旁秋季看护庄稼的茅棚上的木杆去吆喝打狗。狗子遂

英汉对照

English-Chinese

中国文学宝库

Gems of Chinese Literature

当代文学系列

Contemporary Literature

tinue to swell in number as newcomers bound out of nowhere to join the pack. The horn's sonorous and haughty cacophony whips them into a frenzy, and they fling themselves into the air, thin, yellow, loptail bodies arching upward like bows. Or they raise a hind leg and produce streams of urine for all the world to see. Two of them lock themselves together in a long, drawn-out coupling that elicits bawdy shouts from the lads: "Hey! Horny dogs! Horny dogs!" Ostensibly hollering at the dogs, they in fact are ogling the woman on Wukui's back. The blood rushes to Wukui's face. He comes to a standstill. But he doesn't put the woman down.

The bride is forbidden to set foot on the ground during this journey. Wukui, well-versed in bridal protocol, fumes, "His Excellency'll really give it to you good!"

"Well, of course we're not like Wukui," the lads say with a leer. "We're carrying dead things that get heavier and heavier with every step. So, Wukui, since you're so tough, you can just go merrily on by yourself!"

Wukui's face glows red as burning charcoal. "You're just a bunch of trouble-makers!" he retorts. But as there's only one of him and many of them, he is hostage to their whims and so he leans his carrying frame against a rock. The woman shifts her weight, and two supple white hands grasp his shoulders. His neck goes stiff; an alien unease shivers through his body.

The lads are not themselves. They're behaving like a bunch of rowdies. Bridal expeditions in the past had always found them harkening to the siren call of the cigarettes, food and liquor wait-

不再是一个两个，每一个沟岔里都有来加盟者，于亢昂的喷呐声中生发了疯狂，跃起细长黄瘦剪去了尾巴的身子在空气中做弓状，或乍起腿来当众撒尿，甚或有一对尾与尾勾结了长长久久地受活在一处了。于是就喊：“嗨，骚狗子！嗨，骚狗子！”喊狗子，眼睛却看着五魁背上的人。五魁脸也红了，脚步停驻，却没有放下背上的人。

背上的人是不能在路沾土的，五魁懂得规矩，愤愤地说：“掌柜是不会放过你们的！”

“我们当然不像五魁，”后生们说，“我们背的是死物，越背越沉。五魁有能耐你一个人快活走吧！”

五魁脸已是火炭，说“造孽哩，造孽哩”，但没办法，终是在前边的一块石头前将背搭靠着了。背搭一靠着，女人的身子明显地闪了一下，两只葱管似的手抓在他的肩上，五魁一身不自在，连脖子都一时僵硬了。

五魁明白，这些后生绝不是偷懒的痞子，往日的接亲，都是一路小跑着赶回去，恋那早备了的好烟吃，烈酒喝，今日如此全是为了他背着的

英汉对照

English-Chinese

中国文学宝库

Gems of Chinese Literature

当代文学系列

Contemporary Literature

ing for them at the end of the line, and they invariably covered the distance with no-nonsense alacrity. Today, though, something has filled them with devilry. Wukui knows what it is: It's this particular woman he's carrying.

As the string of firecrackers was snapping and popping back there in Slacker Flat, Old Yao, cigarette pinched between his fingers, had welcomed them into his house to have a drink. They'd had a glimpse of the woman, face bathed in tears, sitting on the adobe *kang* in the inner room. But none of them had laughed or whooped it up as usual, because that woman was the most beautiful thing they had ever set eyes on. It was truly a miracle that such an angel should have come out of that humble thatched house. Up to that moment they'd felt their coming to pick up the bride was an onerous task imposed upon them by the Lius, those habitual abusers of wealth and power. But suddenly they felt privileged, as if a favour had been bestowed upon them.

Whenever it came time for maidens to leave the protective custody of their parents and go to the bed of another in matrimonial bond, their faces were always bathed in tears. But this woman was unlike any other crying bride they'd ever seen. She cried adorably. Her mother and her matron of honour were comforting her with words of encouragement. They pulled her hands away from her face and re-powdered that visage so utterly divine. They dipped her comb into fragrant oil and combed her hair until it shone. Wukui saw her there, sitting at an angle on the *kang*. She had one leg curled under her, while the other languidly stretched at a slant along the edge. Her tiny embroidered shoe,

这个女人的。

当一串鞭炮响过，苟子坪的老姚捏着烟迎他们在厅屋里吃酒，瞥见了里屋土炕上正坐了一位哭啼抹泪的女人，他们就全然没有嘻嘻哈哈的放浪了，因为那女人生就得十分美艳，为他们见所未见。一个贫穷的茅草屋里生养出个观音人来，实在是一个奇迹，立时感到他们来此接亲并不是为柳家的富豪所逼使出的苦力，而是一种赐予与恩赏了。世上的闺女在离开了父母的土炕将要去另一个作妇人的土炕时，都是要哭啼落泪，而这女人哭起来也是样子可爱。她的母亲和她的陪娘在劝说着，拉下她的手，将粉重新敷在她的脸上，梳子蘸了香油再一次梳光了头发，五魁就看见了她歪在炕沿上，一条腿屈压在臀下，一条腿款款地斜横在炕沿板上，将绣

英汉对照

English-Chinese

中国文学宝库

Gems of Chinese Literature

当代文学系列

Contemporary Literature

looking crafty, as if about to expose her foot, revealed the shape of her heel. At that moment he knew this was a woman worthy of the prosperity and prestige that accrued to the Lius, that such as she had a righteous claim to the life of ease they could offer her. Not only that, she should ride over in style in an ornamental sedan chair whisked along by eight bearers; only, unfortunately, in this land of furious topographical turmoil, there is no road that can accommodate a sedan chair, so she has to suffer being carried piggyback by Wukui.

By the age of sixteen, Wukui was already a strapping specimen of a man, precisely suited to the role of bride carrier. Due to the rarity of men so qualified, bride carrying soon became for him a career of sorts. In the past ten years, he has probably carried thirty or forty brides to their new homes. He knows the weight, body type, and even the scent of every bride in Rooster Village. But never has he carried such a stunningly beautiful woman before. She truly made him forget his mission. When he walked over to the *kang* and bent down to allow her to climb on his back, he had suddenly broken out into a sweat. By the time she knelt upon the carpet of the carrying frame, he had gone into a daze. Only after the Yaos painted his face red with a paste of cinnabar, and the shout to set out had been sounded, did he finally realise he was supposed to walk out the door. Now on the road he's suffering the pangs of regret, for she who is on his back is not for him to see, though she can see him up close and in detail and is probably smiling to herself at his foolish appearance.

The lads back-packing the trousseau right behind are capable of