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英語文學注釋讀物

THE PATH of THUNDER

Peter Abrahams

霹靂前程

商務印書館



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by Peter Abrahams

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彼得·亞伯拉罕 著

關 純 嘏 注 釋

商 務 印 書 館

1959 年 · 北 京

內 容 簡 介

本書描繪了南非聯邦人民的艰苦生活、有色人种所受的种种非人道的差別待遇和主人公兰尼与莎莉相爱的悲慘結局。書中深刻地反映了二十世紀南非聯邦当地居民被殘酷剝削，帝国主义者千方百计地阻止民族解放运动的情形。本書又通过主人公兰尼与馬科的对比表现出要由殖民主义者手中解放出来只有进行激烈斗争的道路并显示出民族解放斗争最后一定会获得胜利，这块土地上的人民正在冲破黎明前的黑暗前进。

但書中也有些情節帶有资产階級思想意識的色彩，希讀者对这方面的东西用一种批判分析的态度去閱讀。

本書文字流暢，用字重复率大。書中有很多生动的生活方面的語言。汉语注释特別着重在难句和短語方面，对英語学习者頗有帮助。本書适合大学英语系三、四年級学生和相当程度的英語学习者閱讀。

商 务 印 书 馆 出 版

北京东总布胡同10号

(北京市書刊出版業營業許可証出字第107号)

新 华 書 店 总 經 售

北京外文印刷厂印装

統一書号：9017·72

1959年2月初版 开本787×1092 1/32

1959年2月北京第1次印刷 字数297千字

印张9—3/16 印数1—2,800册

定价(10)¥1.10

Sceptreless, free, uncircumscribed but man;
Equal, unclassed, tribeless and nationless,¹
Exempt from² awe, worship, degrec, the king
Over himself; just, gentle, wise: but Man.

—SHELLEY³

The form of sport to which I am most addicted
is consequential conversation.⁴ I was deprived of it
during four years' sojourn⁵ among the "Pigmentocracy"⁶
of South Africa by repeated attempts to communicate
through the meddium of dialogue⁷ conducted like this:

Any South African Graduate: If you had lived in
this country as long as I have you would know that
a native can't be taught to read or write.

Myself: Have you ever visited Fort Hare Mission-
ary College?

South African Graduate: Don't talk to me about
missionaries.

Myself: Well, I have. I have seen a class of pure
blood Bantu⁸ students from the Cis-Kei⁹ working out
differential equations.¹⁰

South African Graduate: What would you do if a
black man raped your sister?

—PROFESSOR LANCELOT HOGBEN, F. R. S.
in his preface to Cedric Dover's
Half-Caste

1. 雪萊幻想在遙遠的未來世界上將無國籍之別。2. 免除。3. 這段題詞
引自英國浪漫主義詩人雪萊的《被釋放了의普罗米修斯》一劇第三幕，第四場。
4. 明智合理的談話是我愛好的一種消遣。5. 寄居。6. [pigment'ɒkrəsi] 南非
的有色人居民（荷）。7. 通過問答方式的談話。8. 班圖語（非洲南部的一種語
系，說班圖語的部族有混血人而主要還是黑種人）。9. 位於好望角州東部的一
個地方。10. 解算出微分方程式。

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BOOK ONE

HOME

I

He stepped out of the station and pushed the receipts into his wallet.¹ That was settled. *His cases were looked after.*² *There was no going back now.*³ Not that he wanted to go back. But it was something definite. Clear-cut. He was on his way home.

It had been difficult. Celia had wanted him to stay. And the others too. *The argument with Celia wasn't over yet.*⁴ She was right about the job in the *Colored Boys' High School*,⁵ it was a rare offer.⁶ But he couldn't take it. He had to go home. That was something he could not make Celia understand.

Lanny turned into Adderley Street. He stood on the curb⁷ till a car shot by,⁸ then crossed the street.

*It was a pity*⁹ Celia couldn't understand because he did want her to. They'd been together for a long time and he loved her. They'd practically gone through school together and he would miss her a lot.¹⁰ Still, he had to go, and with his cases booked through¹¹ it was settled. *Not that he hadn't made up his mind, but still.*¹²

1. (放鈔票等的)皮制錢夾。2. 他的几个箱子已交給行李房(他的几个箱子已有人照管了——直譯)。3. 現在可不能回去了。4. 跟賽爾亞的爭論还未罢休。5. 专給有色人子弟設立的中学。(有色人的孩子只能在专給他們設立的学校里唸書。这种学校为数很少,大多数当地人都是文盲。)6. 求之不得的聘請;难得的机会。7. 街道两旁的边石。8. 急駛过去。9. 可惜;遺憾的是…。10. 他离开她就会感觉很孤寂。11. 箱子的全程運費已付过。12. 并不是他没有下决心,而是仍怀着依恋。

It was a pity about the *gang*¹³ coming tonight. He wanted to be alone, to think, to *try and remember what home was like*.¹⁴ After all, seven years was a long time and he'd only received a dozen letters or so¹⁵ in all that time.

He felt thirsty and looked at his watch. *There was time for a cup of tea*.¹⁶ He crossed the Parade and went into *Fatty's*¹⁷ at the foot of *District Six*.¹⁸

This was his last cup of tea at Fatty's. He smiled thoughtfully. He would miss all this. *Two o'clock of a morning*¹⁹ after some dance or party he and Celia and the gang would come to Fatty's for his famous sausage and *mash*.²⁰ It has happened often. Sometimes it was only Celia and himself. And sometimes he was alone. *Fatty's had become an institution in his life in the last seven years*.²¹ And this was the end of it.

Yes, this was also the end of Cape Town and its *bustling and exciting stream of life*.²² The end of the *coon shows*²³ and the parties and the dances and the excitement one felt in District Six on a Saturday night; it was also the end of his life at the university and his circle of friends there; the end of *swotting*²⁴ and living in an atmosphere of learning and wisdom; the end of those heated political meetings with their violent party factions; the end of those giant demonstrations on one or another of the many issues that affected the colored people. It was the end of all these things and he would miss them all.

But most of all he would miss Celia, for they had done many things together; *shared so much fun and excitement*.²⁵ Celia was pretty and a good companion. When he *felt like*²⁶

13. 友伴(們); 一伙人。14. 尽力回忆一下家乡的旧日情景。15. 大概
左右。16. 去喝杯茶还来得及。17. 胖子小餐館。(这个老板因体胖得此绰号。)
18. 第六区是开普敦有色人特定住区之一。19. 常在夜里两点鐘的时候。20. (刨)
馬鈴薯等碎成泥状与其他菜配合。21. 去胖子小餐館七年来已成他生活中的慣
常事情。22. 川流不息般的紧张忙乱生活。23. 黑人杂耍場。24. 埋头苦讀; 刻
苦学习。25. 有过那么多的同欢共乐。26. 想要。

a walk or a climb up Table Mountain²⁷ or a swim *she was always there and ready*,²⁸ *always game with her straight wiry form*²⁹ and laughing mouth and eyes. She had been good to him. And so had *her people*.³⁰ They had been very kind to him. He would miss them.

Fatty came over to his table. A fat, cheerful Greek, with laughing wrinkles at the sides of his eyes.

"You're alone today," Fatty said.

Lanny nodded and lit a cigarette.

"I'm leaving tonight."

"Leaving?"

"Yes, Fatty. I'm going home to the Karroo."³¹

"Not coming back?"

Lanny shrugged.

"*And the pretty one?*"³²

"She's staying."

"She will not like it."

"I don't like it."

Fatty clicked his tongue in sympathy.³³

Lanny got up and paid for his tea. At the door, he shook Fatty's hand.

"I lose a good customer," Fatty said.

Lanny grinned. "I will miss my sausage and mash at all hours³⁴ of the night, Fatty."

He jumped into a passing bus³⁵ and went to the top.³⁶ The bus picked its way³⁷ through District Six and dropped him at the top end, in the select and exclusive quarter of the upper crust of Cape Town's colored community.³⁸

Thoughtfully he went up the side street³⁹ to the house where he lodged. Only two more hours before he had to

27. "桌子山" (据《非洲内幕》写道:"桌子山矗立在开普敦的背后,山顶果然平坦得象一张桌子。") 28. 她总是去哪儿玩都好,爽快地说走就走。29. 她长得身材挺秀,肌肉健美,要去玩总是高高兴兴的。30. 她的家人。31. 南非的干燥高原。32. "可是那个漂亮的女同学呢?" 33. 胖子噙着嘴在表示同情。(胖子噙嘴表示同情。) 34. 随便什么时候;随时。35. 经过这里的公共汽车。36. 双层公共汽车的顶层。37. 公共汽车躲着行人車輛行駛着。38. 开普敦有色人社会的上层阶级。39. 马路两旁里面的小街道。

catch his train and then Cape Town would be behind him. *It made him feel strange.*⁴⁰ He had forgotten what the other life was like, the life before Cape Town. It was so long ago. The only thing that stood out clearly was his mother's face. His sister Mabel he remembered more *vaguely*⁴¹. *The rest was a distant blur*⁴² except for the big house on the hill overlooking their little township. How could he forget that? All the legends he heard as a child were connected with the big house and its owners. When he and other children were naughty they were threatened with *dire penalties*⁴³ that would be visited on⁴⁴ them from the big house on the hill. They were told that the big *baas*⁴⁵ with the red hair and red beard would *lock them up*⁴⁶ for days with nothing to eat. Yes. And that was something more frightening than any beating. But all of it was long ago. What was home like now? ... Well, he would find out soon enough. Still, *it would be better to have some idea what he was going back to.*⁴⁷ *Seven years is such a long time to be away from a place.*⁴⁸

Entering the house he went up *the short flight of stairs*⁴⁹ to his room. He sat on the divan and looked around. This had been his home for four years. He *stretched out*⁵⁰ on the divan and shut his eyes. *The last couple of days had tired him very much.*⁵¹ *He had lived under a strain and now he was beginning to feel it.*⁵² He did want to think through, to try and *recapture something from the past*,⁵³ so that it would not all be so strange to him when he got there. *But it was hard to get hold of anything except his mother,*⁵⁴ *and she was out of setting.*⁵⁵ *He tried to sketch in a background round her*⁵⁶ but failed.

40. 这使他觉得心里异常不平静。41. 模模糊糊地。42. 其他一切都仿佛是一片隐现在远方的幻影。43. 严酷可怕的刑罚。44. 将罪罚报复在...身上。45. 先生；主人（荷）。46. 把...监禁起来。47. 他要能对那行将重返的家乡有所明了，这不是更好么。48. 离开一个地方七年之久，时间总算是夠长了。49. 阶数不多的楼梯；短短的楼梯。50. 挺直了身子和四肢躺着。51. 这两天弄得他极疲惫。52. 他曾在紧张中生活着，他现在才渐渐觉出来劳累。53. 追忆一些往事。54. 但除他母亲之外，很难想起什么。55. 她置身于空白的景幕中 56. 他尽力想（在追忆中）把她周围的景物简略地描绘出来。

He dozed off.⁵⁷

When he woke Celia was shaking his shoulders and calling his name softly. He ran his fingers through his *crisp*⁵⁸ wavy hair and sat up.

"I didn't mean to go to sleep," he said.

"You were tired. *It's a good thing.*⁵⁹ Come. Wash the sleep out of your face, the others will be here any minute now."

She took his arm and led him to the door.

"I wish they were not coming," he said.

"I'm glad they are coming," Celia said. "It makes things easier. I have to *behave with them around.*⁶⁰ You see, I really don't want you to go, Lanny."

"I'm sorry, Celia, but I must go. That *community*⁶¹ sent me here. My mother couldn't do it *on her own.*⁶²"

"I know, Lanny, I agree you've got to go, but I don't want you to go." She patted his arm and looked at her shoes. "And you didn't even ask me to come with you."

"But, Celia. . ."

"It's all right, really, Lanny. *I'm going to behave myself*⁶³ and I am not going to try to dissuade you any more. Now go on. I'm going to help Mother Smith with the *cookies*⁶⁴ she's prepared for your party."

She pushed him toward the bathroom and hurried downstairs. While he washed he heard the doorbell, then voices. Yes, that was Larry and his pretty Jewish girl, Rosa. Then more voices. "*The Duke*"⁶⁵ and Marie. And then Thomas and his girl,⁶⁶ Fanny. *That was the lot.*⁶⁷ The intimate little circle. They had done things together. Had fun together. *The Colored Standard* always referred to them as "*The Eight.*"⁶⁸ Well, this was the last meeting of *The Eight*. After

57. 打瞌睡。58. 捲縮的；起波紋的。59. 睡一會兒很好。60. 跟他們周旋。
61. 村里大家伙兒。62. 靠她自己的力量。63. 我再不會隨隨便便說謊啦。（“to behave on self”作“規規矩矩”，“不吵不鬧”解。）64. 烤餅。65. 其中一個友伴的綽號。66. 他的女友。67. 這就是他們那一伙人。68. “有色人標準報”常常稱他們為“八個伙伴”。

this there'd be only seven. He wondered what was going to happen to them. Well, it had been good while it lasted.

He left the bathroom and went to his room. Larry and Rosa were helping Celia bring up the cookies. The Duke was in charge of the beer.

*"Here's the breaker of the circle,"*⁶⁹ Fanny called and slipped her arm through Lanny's. *They trooped into the room*⁷⁰ and made themselves comfortable. A strained cheerfulness hung over them *as they talked about nothing that really mattered*⁷¹ and emptied glass after glass of beer and ate cookie after cookie.

*A sudden hush fell over the room.*⁷² Larry looked at Lanny and Celia. Celia slipped her arm through Lanny's and *forced a smile to her lips.*⁷³

"This is the end of The Eight," Larry said, "so let us look back on past happiness and count our blessings.... Do you remember..."

And he recalled *a happy episode*⁷⁴ in the past of the Eight. Rosa recalled another incident. Somebody else thought of another. And as they talked and laughed *the strain went out of the air*⁷⁵ and *a touch of nostalgia flowed into their voices and showed in their eyes*⁷⁶....

Time hurried away, and soon it was time for Lanny to go. He slipped the few odds and ends⁷⁷ that he had not packed into his bags into his *attaché case*.⁷⁸ Celia watched him strangely as he pushed her portrait, that had stood near his bed, into the case....

Two taxis took them to the station. The train was waiting. *One by one they bade him good-by in their own individual ways.*⁷⁹ Last of all Celia said good-by. It was hard to leave her. They held hands and looked at each other in silence. The

69. “拆伙人就在这兒。” 70. 他們成群結伙地走進屋去。 71. 正当他們談着一些毫不相干的話的時候。 72. 屋里籠罩着一片突如其來的沉默。 73. 她嘴邊一咧，勉強微微一笑。 74. 一件偶然發生過的愉快事情。 75. 緊張的空氣已消散了。 76. 一点点思鄉之感潛流到他們的聲調里，顯露在他們的眼神中。 77. 零碎東西。 78. 手提皮包。 79. 他們接連着以各自特有的送行方式向倫道別。

whistle blew. The train moved. *Reluctantly he let go of her hand.*⁸⁰ She clung to him for a minute. The train gathered speed.⁸¹

Lanng was on his way home.

2

It was early morning when the train pulled into the little siding.¹ Lanny stepped into the fresh morning air and took a deep breath. He was nearly home now. A little while longer and he would be there. Just a little while. He smiled. He smiled because the air was clean and fresh and because he had hugged the vague memory of home and felt like the returning son.² He had done what they had hoped he would do, and more. They had sent him to Cape Town to get a teacher's certificate.³ Well, he had done even better. He had won a scholarship and got a diploma.⁴ and then he had won another grant⁵ and got an arts degree.⁶

The son was returning with even more success than the community had hoped for.

He smiled because the smell of the earth was in the air;⁷ because the loose, fine brown dust jumped to his nose and choked him a little.⁸ But he didn't mind the dust. It was a part of home.⁹ A part of the childhood he could not remember clearly. He was back on the highveld,¹⁰ that was the important thing. The haunting¹¹ poetry of Totius slipped through his mind. Poetry that had captured the soul of the

80. 他勉强地松开了她的手。81. 渐渐快起来（越来越快）。

1. 小火車站。2. 因为他对家乡曾抱着模糊的记忆，并似有游子归乡之感。3. 教師証明（書）。4. 他得过奖学金，又拿到了文凭。5. 助学金。6. 文学士学位。7. 因为空气中‘有泥土’味。8. 因为空中散漫着的褐黄色微細尘沙摸进他的鼻子里，使他觉得有点出不来。9. 这是家乡情景之一。10. 沙丘起伏的荒野（草原）。11. 常浮現在脑际的。

vast undulating¹² expansiveness of the South African highveld. Pringle¹³ too, had captured a bit of that.

*Afar in the desert I love to ride,
With the silent bush-boy alone by my side.
Away, away from the dwellings of men
By the wild deer's haunt, by the buffalo's glen.*¹⁴

And then those beautiful lines:¹⁵

*Far hid from the pitiless plunderer's view
In the pathless depths of the parched Karroo.*¹⁶

Yes, but it was essentially the Afrikaner¹⁷ poets who had succeeded in catching the spirit of the land. *They felt the land more than the English-speaking section did.*¹⁸

The train hooted shrilly¹⁹ and slowly jogged out of the siding.²⁰ On its way to Bloemfontein, and then Johannesburg,²¹ and then farther north.

Lanny walked to the far end of the platform where his cases had been dumped.²² There was no booking office²³ at the little siding. There was no cloakroom²⁴ where he could leave his cases, and no porters stepped up to help with them. He smiled ruefully. No, this wasn't Cape Town where there was a taxi or a porter to help you whenever you

12. 起伏的。13. 托瑪斯·浦林戈勒(1789--1834)是蘇格蘭詩人，出身於農民家庭。他的詩集最初於1819年問世。他後來移居到南非，一直就住在那里。他在一些詩集里所描寫的都是關於南非上著和那里的自然景物。14. 我喜歡馳騁在沙漠的遠方，沉默的布西門族兒童獨伴在我身旁。遠遠離開，遠遠離開人們居住之處，馳騁野鹿出沒之境，奔近水牛所在的河谷。15. 優美的詩句。16. 遠遠躲開慘酷掠奪者的目光，避居在焦灼高原上絕無人迹的深荒。17. 南非白人(南非白人是指非英國血統的白種人，其中多為十七世紀掠奪南非當地土地的荷蘭侵略者的後裔。黑人農民所耕獲的農產物都集中在他們手中。書中維利爾的農場就是這種農業經濟的例證。)18. 他們對這個國家的感受比那一部分說英語的人較為深刻。19. 汽笛嗚鳴地叫。20. 緩緩駛出這個小車站。21. 布隆方丹，約翰內斯堡。(南非聯邦的經濟生活集中於此。)它們是南非聯邦的兩個大城市。22. 行李向站台的另一頭走上，他的箱子已卸在那里。23. 售票房。24. 車站的行李暫時寄存處。

*snapped your fingers.*²⁵ This was the highveld and he was back on it; soon he would be among the old people again. Soon he would be hearing their simple *Afrikaans*²⁶ again. It would be good *after his spell of English*²⁷ in Cape Town.

Cape Town? It was far away now. No one would imagine that it was just a night's journey from here. It seemed as though it were in another world. But it was a familiar world. Where he was going was home, and yet he would have to learn *the ways of home.*²⁸

He picked up his cases and walked to the little *barrier*²⁹ where the ticket collector impatiently waited for him. When he got to the man he put down his cases and searched his pockets for the ticket. Coldly the man stared at him, *looked him up and down.*³⁰

"Nice day," Lanny said. "I'm returning home after seven years." The ticket collector stared at him, a cold hostile stare.

And suddenly Lanny remembered. This was not Cape Town. This was the highveld, and on the highveld one did not speak to a white man till he spoke to you. He should have remembered. It was stupid to forget. He had brought his Cape Town manners with him. Remember, Lanny, he told himself, no social intercourse with white people here. And don't you forget it! He smiled grimly and passed his ticket to the man. Still those cold hostile eyes stared at him.

He can't intimidate me, Lanny thought. He picked up his cases and passed the man, *feeling those eyes on his back*³¹ as he left the siding. Well, he had made a mistake.

A dusty cart track curved away to the right.³² It led, he knew, to the village which was beyond that rising about two

25. 只要你捻手指打个榧子。26. 南非語，是一种从荷兰移民到南非那时起经过很多变化的荷兰語。使用这种語言的有南非白人和当地人（有色人、黑人）。南非联邦是一个两种語言——南非語和英語——同时使用的国家。27. 他在开普敦說了几年英語之后。28. 家乡的习俗。29. 收票口。30. 从头到脚打量了他一番。31. 觉得那一对眼睛还盯在他后背上。32. 一条灰尘濛濛的小車道往右边弯弯曲曲地伸展开来。

miles away. To the left was a cluster of houses, the beginnings of a township.³³ Farther away to the left were isolated farmsteads.³⁴

*There was room. Room to breathe. And clean air. And the curving earth as far as the eye could see. There was the blue sky and the bright morning sun and a cool breeze. Space to live in. Breathing space.*³⁵

Across the way from the siding was a little coffee stall.³⁶ A buxom³⁷ Afrikaner lass tended it. A lorry stood a little way from the stall. Two bronze, muscular men were drinking coffee. They all looked at Lanny.

Lanny dumped his cases on the ground and stood looking along the sandy track. It was a long way and the cases were heavy. He could do with a cup of coffee,³⁸ but this wasn't Cape Town. In Cape Town he would have stepped across and asked for a cup. Here he could not do that. He knew the three people were looking at him but he took no notice.³⁹

"Do you see what I see?" one of the men asked.

The other pursed his lips and looked doubtful.⁴⁰

"I'm not sure. It looks like an ape in a better Sunday suit⁴¹ than I have. But today's not Sunday so I'm not sure."

"Perhaps he wears suits like that every day. . . . Besides, you are wrong, he's too pale to be an ape.⁴² That's a city bushy."⁴³

The second man rubbed his eyes and looked intently at Lanny.

33. 村镇。34. 农场建筑物。35. 这里是一片旷野。这是可以自由呼吸的辽阔地方。空气清新。起起伏伏的大地延展到极目所至的远方。这儿有着蔚蓝色的天空，光辉明亮的朝阳和凉爽的微风。土地辽阔可以任意居游，空间寥漠气息为之爽快。36. 喝咖啡小棚子。37. 丰满雄赳的。38. 他要能喝杯咖啡才好（称心）呢。（“could do with”）作“要能……就好了”解。）39. 不理睬。40. 嘴角一扁（两片嘴唇紧紧抿着），脸色象是犹疑不定。41. 最好的（最漂亮的）衣服。42. “他还不算太黑，哪会是个黑人呢。”（“ape”：黑人[美俗]。）43. 城市打扮的布西門人（“bushy”是对布西門人蔑称。）

The girl giggled, then broke into laughter.⁴⁴

"Bushy?" asked the second man.

"Yes. In the cities they speak English and call themselves Eurafricans."

"Eurafricans? It's a big word.⁴⁵ What does it mean?"

The first man grinned:

"You know. Colored, half-caste,⁴⁶ bastard!"⁴⁷ He spat out the last word with contempt.

The second man nodded and pointed at Lanny:

"And that's one of them?"

"Yes."

"He's pretty, isn't he? And look at the beautiful creases in his trousers. I bet you a tailor made that suit for him.⁴⁸ And look at his shoes. Did you ever have shoes like that?"

Lanny reached down to pick up his cases. The best thing he could do was to get out of here. *There was no sense in looking for trouble.⁴⁹ He'd take any one of them, but of course they wouldn't fight fair.⁵⁰*

"Hey! You!"

Lanny stretched himself and waited.⁵¹ He had discussed the color question a lot in the *National Liberation League*⁵² and the *Non-European United Front*;⁵³ now it had picked him out. It had called him.

"Come here!" It was the first man.

South Africa, Lanny thought tiredly, this is South Africa. He walked across the narrow track. At least they won't frighten this colored, he decided; hurt me, yes, but frighten me, no. He stopped directly in front of the man and looked straight into his face.

The man inspected him closely.

44. 那个少女吃吃地笑着，接着噗哧一声笑了出来。45. 这个字真长（纏嘴）呵。46. 混血儿。47. 私生子。（在早期有色人的正式名称是私生子。）48. 他那套西装一定是裁缝做的。49. 何必去找麻烦呢。50. 他们其中哪一个他都打得过，可是他们自然不会单个儿来跟他动手。51. 兰尼伸直了腰等待着。52. 全国解放联盟（黑种人的政治组织）。53. 非欧洲人统一阵线（这个组织的目的是为了保护南非联邦有色人的权利）。

"Where you from?"⁵⁴ the man shot at him.⁵⁵

"Cape Town."

"What do you want here?"

"I live here."

"Haven't seen you around."⁵⁶

"I've been in Cape Town for seven years."

"School?"

"Yes."

"University?"

"Yes."

"What are you?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean what I say. Have you any fancy titles?"⁵⁷

Lanny smiled. "Yes, I have two."

Suddenly the man's hand shot out and cracked across Lanny's mouth. *With an effort Lanny controlled the instinctive urge to strike back.*⁵⁸ The man saw the move and struck again. Lanny touched his lips with his tongue and spat. A patch of red blood dropped on the fine dust and seeped through it. Lanny watched it.

"Don't smile at me!" the man hissed.

South Africa, Lanny thought, this is South Africa. And this man in front of him resented him because he was educated and *showed independence.*⁵⁹ If he had been humble the man probably would have been kind to him, smiled and *sent him away.*⁶⁰ This was still the old struggle for conquest.⁶¹ The history of his country. This man in front of him had to dominate him, *he was fearful in case he did not.*⁶² This was the history of South Africa in stark, brutal reality. He saw it clearly suddenly. Not out of books. Not with

54. “你是从哪里来的？”（省掉动词“are”）55. 这个人急急地（急声厉色地）喊着他问道。56. “在附近一带从来没有看见过你。”57. “我不是闹着玩，你可有个空头（装点门面的）学位么？”58. 兰尼尽力抑制着本能的冲动，没有还手。59. 流露了独立自主的神态。60. 放他走开。61. 这仍是多年来以征服为目的的斗争。62. 他惟恐一旦统治不住。