

英語簡易讀物

BINSON CRUSOE

DANIEL DEFOE

(ADAPTED)

改寫者：В. М. КАРЗИНКИН

1957

DANIEL DEFOE

ROBINSON CRUSOE

(魯濱遜漂流記)

／ 著 吳 註 釋

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魯濱遜漂流記原著作者簡介

但尼爾·狄福 (Daniel Defoe) 是英國十八世紀現實主義作家。生於 1660 年，卒於 1731 年。他的作品很多，最著名的是 1719 年出版的“魯濱遜漂流記”。

“魯濱遜漂流記”敘述一個名叫魯濱遜·克羅沙的水手，因乘船失事，漂流到一個荒島上。在這種常人看來幾乎是絕望的境地裡，他以他的聰明和毅力戰勝了自然，不僅活了下來，而且生活得愈來愈好。狄福寫這個冒險故事，雖有所本，情節卻純粹是虛構的。可是他把克羅沙在荒島上的開闢經營寫得如此生動，讀來象是真人真事。正因為這，“魯濱遜漂流記”是全世界最受歡迎的少年讀物之一。

本書以簡易的英文，敘述本事，適於初學英語的人閱讀。書末有註釋和詞彙表。

Chapter 1

• My name is Robinson Crusoe¹ and I was born in the City of York². When I was quite a boy it was my great wish to go to sea³, as I could not be happy living quietly at home⁴.

When I was eighteen years old, one day I went to Hull⁵, and there I met a boy whom I knew. His father was captain of a ship which was to go⁶ by sea⁷ to London⁸ that very day⁹. This boy, who was to sail in her¹⁰, said to me, "Will you not come with us, Rob¹¹?"

As he did all he could to make me say I would go¹², very soon the thought of home flew out of my head¹³, and I went on board¹⁴ with him.

When we got out to sea the wind rose and a very bad storm came upon¹⁵ us. Things got worse and worse¹⁶ till at last one of the crew cried out that we got a leak¹⁷ and that the ship would soon be full of water. Just when we thought our end had come¹⁸ and we must all sink into the sea, a ship that was not far from us sent a small boat out to help us.

But so great was the storm that¹⁹ it could not get near us even though²⁰ the brave men did all in their power²¹ to pull through the wind and waves²².

Then our men threw them out a rope with a buoy to it, which they caught hold of²³. We drew them close to our ship, and thus we all got into the boat. We were just in time²⁴, for very soon after we saw our ship sink.

It took us some hours to reach the shore²⁵, but at last we did so. When we were safe on land my friend told his father who I was and how I came to go to sea with

them. At this the captain said to me²⁶ in a very grave voice, "Young man, you ought never to go to sea any more²⁷. You should take this as a sign²⁸ that you ought to live at home."

But I did not pay much attention to his words, and when I left him I went at once to find a ship in which to sail again. I soon made friends with²⁹ the captain of one, who said I might go with him. I did so, and as all went well³⁰ I had a very nice time.

But this was not the case on my third trip,³¹ for we were met by a pirate ship manned by Moors³² which gave chase to us³³. We made off as fast as we could³⁴, but she caught us and at last we had to fight. We all fought hard for our lives, but the pirates were too many for us³⁵, so they beat us.

They broke up³⁶ our ship and took those of us they did not kill as their slaves³⁷. I was taken into port and was kept by the pirate chief and made to work for him. The rest of the men from our ship were sent to other places.

Chapter 2

While I was a slave all I could think of was how to set myself free¹. At last I found a way to do so.

One day my master told me to take a gun and go out in a boat, with two other slaves, a man and a boy, and catch some fish for him. When all was ready I went off with these two, and as soon as we had got a good way out² I caught hold of the man slave and threw him in the water. I knew he swam well and could get back to the shore if he chose³, so I held up my gun and said to him, "Make the best of your way to land⁴, and I will do you no harm⁵, but if you come near the boat, I'll shoot you through the head."

This made him turn round⁶ at once and swim for the shore, which I have no doubt he came to with ease⁷, for he could swim like a fish.

When he was gone I said to the boy, whose name was Xury⁸, "Xury, if you will swear to be true to me I will take you with me, but if you will not do so, I must throw you into the sea too."

He looked at me with a smile and swore never to be false to me. So we went our way over the sea, while I made the boat go as fast as I could, for I feared my master would send a ship to catch us. But if he did so, we never saw it⁹.

After a time Xury cried out, "Look, look! a ship with a sail!" I sprang up and saw a large ship. We hung out a flag, and made signs¹⁰, and fired a gun, all of which those on board saw, to our great joy¹¹.

They stood still and were so kind as to¹² wait for us to get up to them, and then to take us on board.

I told the captain I was English and had run away from the Moors, who had made me a slave. I then said I would give him all I had as he had saved our lives. But he would not take a thing, and even paid me for the boat, which he said he would like to keep as it was a good one. He also said he would buy Xury from me, but I did not wish to part with the boy¹³ as he had been so true to me. But the captain told me he would be very kind to him and make him a free man in ten years, so when Xury said he would like to serve the captain I let him go. This ship took me safe to land once more. But in spite of all I had gone through I did not rest long on shore¹⁴.

And then it was that I saw how true were the captain's words, when he told me it was best for me to stay at home, for¹⁵ the next time I went to sea we had not been gone many days when a very bad storm came on¹⁶. We gave the ship up for lost¹⁷ and all we could do was to put

out the boat¹⁸ and hope for the best¹⁹. This we did, but soon we saw that the wild sea must dash our small boat to pieces²⁰ on the rocks. Then a huge wave came upon us, turned over²¹ the boat, and threw us all into the water. I cannot tell you how I felt when I sank into the water. I cannot tell you how I felt when I sank into the sea, but as I swam very well I made a last try for my life²². Each wave as it came was as high as a great hill, but each one took me a little nearer the shore till at last I was thrown, more dead than alive²³, on to a piece of rock. I caught fast hold of this and when I was able to breathe again I ran with all the strength I had left²⁴ up the cliffs to the shore. And there I sat down upon the grass, safe from²⁵ the fury of the waves.

Chapter 3

As soon as I knew I was safe, I thought of the poor men who were with me in the boat, who had no doubt found their graves in the deep sea. But though it had not been my fate to die with them, yet I was in a very bad way¹, for I was wet to the skin², with no dry clothes to put on, and I had no food or water to drink. As well as this³, there might be wild beasts upon the land where I was that would kill and eat me⁴.

As these fears came to me they all but drove me mad⁵, so that I ran up and down the shore, and cried out loud. When it grew dark I was so very tired that I sat down and tried to think how I could spend the night.

At last I caught sight of⁶ a large fir-tree and made up my mind that I would stay in it till daylight, when I could see where I was. I did so, and fell into a deep sleep⁷. When I woke it was day. All the wind had gone so that the sea was quite calm. I saw that our ship lay not far off⁸, for the tide had brought her some way in⁹.

As soon as I saw this I thought I would go to her and try to get some clothes and food.

So I took off my coat and shoes and swam out to where she lay. I got on board by means of¹⁰ a piece of rope which hung over the side. The first thing I did was to go to the bread-room, where I was very glad to find the food all quite dry. I had a good meal, which put new life in me¹¹. While I ate I had a look round¹² to see what I had best take back to shore first¹³.

What I needed most was a boat in which I could take the things to land, but there were none, so I set to work¹⁴ to make a raft to the boards of the ship¹⁵.

All this was hard work, but at last I did it. I took a lot of bread and rice, some cheese, meat, corn, some clothes, and a large box of tools. As well as these I found some guns, powder, and shot, also ~~two~~ swords, all of which I put on my raft, as I thought they would be of great use.

My next task was to get to shore with my goods, which I found by no means¹⁶ easy. Once I and my things were almost thrown into the sea by a big wave, but with much care I was at last able to guide my raft to land. I did this with an old oar I had found on the ship.

As yet¹⁷ I did not know where I was, or if there were any other men near me. There was a hill not far from the shore which rose up very steep and high, so I went to the top of this to see what part of the world I was in. Then I saw I was on an island, with the sea all round me, and that there were no other men on it. The next day I went back on board the ship and got a lot more things. This time I brought a bed to lie on and a sail with which to make a tent¹⁸. Then I made a wall round it so that if any wild man or beast should come they would find it hard to get in. It was dusk when I had done all this, so I spread my bed on the ground in my tent, put my gun by my side, and lay me down to sleep.

Each day I went to the ship and brought a raft full of things, till I had quite a lot. Once as I came back with some pieces of wood and iron, my raft turned over, and I and my load were thrown into the sea. But I swam to shore, while the tide brought most of the wood and iron in with it, so that when it was low water¹⁹ I was able to take them to dry land.

After I had been on the island ten days, there was a storm. When I went to look out to sea the next day, there was no ship to be seen. She had been torn to pieces by the waves and rocks, and had sunk into the water. I was very glad to feel that I had got all I could out of her while I was able.

Chapter 4

The next thing I did was to build me a house, on the best place I could, to serve me for a home.¹

First I put up my tent, then I drove two rows of strong stakes into the ground all round. When I had done this, it was so strong a fence that no man or beast could get through it. When I had put all my goods in this place, I felt I could sleep in peace².

Then I thought I would dig a cave in the rock, and in a few days I had made a large room in the wall of the rock by my tent. I have not told you that there were a dog and two cats on board the ship. I had brought these to land with me on my raft, and very glad I was to have them³, for the dog would fetch me food many a time⁴.

In time⁵ I made a roof of wood over my tent. I also dug more out of the rock till I had a very large cave, in which I could keep a lot of things. I then set to work on a chair and table at which I could sit and eat or write with more ease. As well as all this, each day I went out in search of⁶ food. I took my gun and my dog, and shot a wild goat, or any beast I could see. Once I shot at a

young goat and broke its leg, but did not kill it. I caught the poor thing and led it home on a string⁷. Then I bound up its leg and took care of⁸ it. In time the leg grew quite well and strong while the goat grew tame.

In my walks round⁹, I found the nests of some birds in the holes of the rocks. I caught some of the young birds, which were very good to eat.

It was very hot in that part of the world, so I had to lie down in the afternoon and go on with my work¹⁰ early in the morning or late at night.

As I had no light, I had to go to bed as soon as it was dark, which I did not like at all¹¹. So my next care was to find a way to make a lamp. First I made a small dish of clay, which I baked in the sun. Then I saved the fat of the dead goat and put it in the dish. In this I put a piece of rope which served as a wick¹². This gave me light, though not a very bright one.

I had brought from the ship a small bag which had in it a few seeds of corn and some dust. As I could not use the seeds, I threw them on the ground by my tent.

Some four weeks after, I saw what at first was to me a very strange thing¹³. There were a few stalks of green just out of the ground. These later grew into barley. Then I understood that these stalks came from the few seeds I had thrown on the ground. I sowed the seeds to make bread with them.¹⁴

Chapter 5

One day as I was working by my tent I had a great scare. Suddenly some of the earth fell down from the roof of my cave and the posts gave a loud crack¹. I ran quickly away from my tent and got over my wall.

As soon as I set foot on firm ground², I saw that it was an earth-quake. I sank on my knees almost dead

with fear³, and did not know what to do to save myself. Then the wind rose and a great storm came on. The sea grew very rough and the trees were torn up by their roots⁴. This went on for three hours. Then it was calm and it began to rain.

I got so wet that I had to return to my cave, though I was still afraid it would fall in upon me. But as all was quiet, at last I grew more at ease⁵.

Then I thought that if there were earth-quakes, it was not wise for me to live just by a hill, so I thought that I ought to move my tent to a flat place.

But the thought came to me that if I did this I should not be near the sea, and so could not look out for a ship to take me back to my home and friends. This made me stay where I was and risk earth-quakes. The next day, when the tide was low, I saw some things on the shore. I went to see (what they were, and found that the force of the storm had cast the wreck of the ship right up on the sands.) The waves had brought in pieces of her with the tide.

When the tide was out⁶, I could now walk right up to the wrecked ship. So I set to work, with my saw and an iron bar, to break up the rest of the ship and bring it to land piece by piece⁷. In such a way I got some wood and iron which was of great use to me.

Then came some of my worst days upon the island, for I fell ill. I felt very cold and strange⁸, with great pain in my head; I had to go to bed and was much afraid for I was ill and had no one to help me. I was ill for some days, but was just able to cook some food and eat it. One day I drank a glass of rum from a bottle (I had brought from the ship), and went to bed. I fell into a deep sleep and did not wake till late the next day. I then felt that I was able to get up and go on with my work. I was weak for some days, but at last I was quite well.

I then thought I would take some long walks over the island to see the whole of it. So one day I set off⁹ with my dog and my gun. The first things I found were many kinds of fruits, such as melons and grapes. I was glad to find these, for they were ripe and rich¹⁰. I cut a lot of grapes and hung them to dry in the sun. So I made raisins to eat when the fresh fruit was not to be had¹¹.

The part of the island where the fruit grew was very fresh and green and rich. So my next work was to build me a kind of bower in which I could sleep when I felt I would like to spend a few days there.

I did this and made a fence round it like I had made round my tent¹², and there I lay quite safe all night.

I took so much care to guard my place of rest though there did not seem any need to do so. As yet I had seen no wild beasts but the goat, and ~~not~~ a sign of a savage. But these things were to come¹³.

Chapter 6

I had now been on the island a year. In that part of the world there was no winter and summer as we have in England, but there was the dry time and the wet time. It rained for two months, then was fine for four, and then was wet again for two months and once more fine for four.

As I now knew when the rain would come, I took care to get in my food¹ when it was fine, and while it was wet I made things in my cave.

One day I went right across to the sea shore on the west side of the island, from which place I could see land not very far off. I could not tell what place it might be, but I thought it must be where the savages lived, so I felt very glad that I was not cast upon that shore.

One day I caught a young parrot and took it home with me. In time I taught it to speak, and it learnt to call me by my name in a very clear way².

One day my dog ran at a young kid³ and hurt it, so I took it from him and led it home with us. It grew to be so tame and fond of me that I kept it.

When my corn was ripe, at first I did not know how to reap it as I had nothing to cut it down with. It was then that the swords I had brought from the ship came in to serve me,⁴ for I used one of these to reap my corn.

As my next care was to get some more land in which to sow fresh seeds, I made a spade as best I could⁵ out of some very hard wood with this I was just able to turn up the earth⁶.

When all this was done, the rain fell and I had to work in my cave once more. There I made some jugs out of clay. It would have made you pity me and laugh too, if you could have seen the ugly things I made⁷. But at last, after much care and pain, I had two large clay jars which I dried hard in the sun. In these I kept my food. As well as these I made some small round pots and dishes.

As I did all these things I made the time less dull by long talks with my Poll⁸.

Chapter 7

Just at that time, a thought came into my mind that¹ if I could make a boat fit to sail on the sea², I might find means to get back to my friends. So I cut down a big tree, and set to work till I made quite a fine large boat of it. As I could not take the heavy boat to the sea, I had to give it up, and found to my great grief that all my hard work had been but so much waste of time and strength³.

I then had to turn my mind to⁴ my clothes, which by this time had quite worn out⁵. So I had to think of a way in which to make me a new suit⁶. I had kept and dried the skins of the beasts I shot, and these now I sewed to clothe

me. The first thing I made of them was a great fur cap. I did this so well that I set to work and made a whole suit.

I cut the clothes loose so that I should not be hot⁷; and when I went out in the rain in them, I found that the wet ran off the fur⁸, so I was kept dry. There was one thing I was in great want of⁹, and that was an umbrella to keep off the sun¹⁰. It was by no means an easy task to make this, but I had set my mind to¹¹ do it, so at last I had an umbrella that I could put up and let down too¹². The cover of it was made of the skins, so the hair kept off the rain and the sun. When there was no rain or sun I could shut it up and use it as a stick¹³.

Though the first boat I had made was of no use, I could not get the wish out of my head to make one that would take me to sea¹⁴. As we all can do most things if we have the will, I at last made a small boat that I got into the water. It took two years, but when I saw it could be done I did not mind how hard and long the work was¹⁵. It had to be quite a small boat this time, but I had to dig a dock to bring up the sea¹⁶ as I could not drag the boat to the shore without help. I did all this with a will, as I knew that I should have a boat to go off to sea.

My next wish was to go round the island in it. So I put up a mast and sail and made a small box to put some food and drink in, and a place to lay my gun. Also, I made my umbrella stand up at the back of the place where I sat, so that it kept the sun off my head. Thus, one day, I set out to sea. When I had gone some way, all at once I felt my boat move at a great speed¹⁷. I could not stop it though I tried hard to do so. What was my fear to find that I was caught in a strong current which sent me far out to sea¹⁸!

I felt I should not reach land any more, and my heart sank at the thought.¹⁹ For six long hours I was borne over the waves²⁰. Then at length²¹ a breeze blew up, and I set my sail.²² To my deep joy, the boat went before the wind²³,

and in a few more hours I had brought my boat safe to the shore.

Chapter 8

The next day, when I had seen that my boat was in a safe place, I went my way back on foot to my house. As I was some way off,¹ I thought I would spend the next night at the forest, which I should pass as I went to my tent-house.

It was dusk when I got there, and as I was very tired I lay down in the shade to rest, and soon fell asleep. Now, judge, if you can, what I must have felt like when I heard a voice call me by my name², thus: "Rob, Rob Crusoe! Poor Rob! Where have you been, Rob? Where have you been?"

So deep in sleep was I that³ at first I thought it must be a dream. But when I heard my name spoken in a clear voice quite near me, I gave a great start⁴ and sprang up in fright⁵.

As soon as I did so, my eyes fell on my Poll⁶, who sat on one of the trees by me, and I at once knew that it was he who spoke to me.

He said the words just as I had taught him to; and when I knew it was he, it made me smile to think what a shock I had had⁷.

I held out my hand to him, when he came and sat on my thumb and did all he could to show me how glad he was to see me once more. In this way, he went home with me to the tent.

My next plan was to get some goats-that I might tame them and have some of my own⁸. But as they were all so wild I knew not how⁹ to catch any. At last I set a trap¹⁰ for them and caught three.

It took a good while to tame them, but I gave them sweet corn to eat and was very kind to them, till at last they grew to know me. Then I chose a nice piece of ground

for them to live on, and built a strong fence all round it, Thus I got my tame herd. I learnt to milk these goats¹¹ and in time to make butter and cheese, which were a great treat to me¹².

It would have made you smile to see me and my pets at our meals¹³. First there was the king of the whole island, who was myself, then came my Poll, my dog, and my two cats, one on each side of me. Each of these had a bit now and then from my hand¹⁴, and Poll would talk to us all the time.¹⁵

When some weeks had gone by, I thought I would go for a tramp once more. I wore my hat and suit of goats skins, with some odd things on my feet, which were the best I could do for shoes¹⁶. From my waist I had hung a saw while at my back I had a basket. I had my gun in one hand and my umbrella in the other. My beard was long and my face burnt brown by the sun, so you can tell I was a strange sight to see¹⁷.

And now I have come to a new part of my tale.

One day as I was by the sea shore I saw the print of a man's foot on the sand. When I caught sight of it, I stood still as if I had seen a ghost¹⁸. Then I had a good look all round, and up and down the shore¹⁹, but I could not see the sign of a man, nor anything else but this one print of a foot²⁰. I knew not what to think, but I was so full of fear at the sight that²¹ I ran back home as fast as I could, and was not at rest till²² I had got over my wall and was safe in my tent. I had no sleep that night, for I could not think what man had been on the shore, and how he had got there. Then I thought it must be some savage who had come on land, and the thought gave me such a shock that I would not go out of my house for three days.

At last it struck me²³ that it might be the print of my own foot when I had been in that part of the shore, and I had no need to be so afraid. So I went out once more, but