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# 柳林风声

THE WIND IN THE  
WILLOWS

【英】肯尼斯·格雷厄姆◎著

姚佳 刘琪◎译



《哈里·波特》作者 J.K. 罗琳

最喜爱的英美经典文学名著

一部被誉为“一个世纪以来改变人们思维和生活方式”的名作

中国书籍出版社



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## Chapter 1 The River Bank

The Mole had been working very hard all the morning, spring-cleaning his little home. First with brooms, then with dusters; then on ladders and steps and chairs, with a brush and a pail of whitewash; till he had dust in his throat and eyes, and splashes of whitewash all over his black fur, and an aching back and weary arms. Spring was moving in the air above and in the earth below and around him, **penetrating** even his dark and lowly little house with its spirit of **divine** discontent and longing. It was small wonder, then, that he suddenly **flung** down his brush on the floor, said "Bother!" and "O blow!" and also "Hang spring-cleaning!" and bolted out of the house without even waiting to put on his coat. Something up above was calling him **imperiously**, and he made for the steep little tunnel which answered in his case to the gravelled carriage-drive owned by animals whose **residences** are nearer to the sun and air. So he scraped and scratched and scabbled and scrooged and then he scrooged again and scabbled and scratched and scraped, working busily with his little paws and muttering to himself, "Up we go! Up we go!" till at last, pop! His snout came out into the sunlight, and he found himself rolling in the warm grass of a great meadow.

"This is fine!" he said to himself. "This is better than whitewashing!" The sunshine struck hot on his fur, soft breezes **caressed** his heated brow, and after the **seclusion** of the cellarage he had lived in so long the carol of happy birds fell on his dulled hearing almost like a shout. Jumping off all his four legs

# 1. 河 岸

鼯鼠整个上午都在他的小屋里忙着春季大扫除，先用扫帚扫地，又用掸子除尘，接着又提着刷子和一桶白石灰水爬上凳子梯子刷墙，扬起的粉尘呛了喉咙，迷了眼睛，身上的黑毛也溅满了石灰水，弄得他腰酸背痛。偏偏这个时候，春天萌动着一种不安和渴望渗入他黑暗而低矮的小屋，他的四周弥漫着春天的气息。难怪他突然把刷子往地上一摔，说：“哦！讨厌！去它的春季大扫除！”还没披上外套他就迫不及待地蹿出屋子。地面上似乎有什么东西正不依不饶地呼唤着他，让他沿着陡峭而狭窄的坡道一个劲儿地往上爬。坡道是通向一条砾石车道的，在那儿居住的是那些更靠近阳光和空气的动物。鼯鼠使劲儿地扒啊挠啊抓啊，然后往上顶了一下又一下，再扒再挠再抓。一边忙乎着一边喃喃地对自己说：“我们上去！我们上去！”最后，砰！他的鼻子探出地面，伸进阳光底下，自己滚到了一片暖洋洋的大草坪上。

“真舒服啊！”他对自己说，“这可比刷墙强多了！”阳光暖烘烘地照在他的身上，微风轻拂他温热的额头。那么长时间独居在地穴中，鸟儿欢乐的歌声由他迟钝的耳朵听起来像是大声的呐喊。满

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penetrate *v.* 渗透    divine *a.* 神圣的    flung *v.* 投；扔(fling 的过去式)  
imperiously *ad.* 专制地    residence *n.* 居住地    caress *v.* 轻抚  
seclusion *n.* 独居





## *The Wind in the Willows*

at once, in the joy of living and the delight of spring without its cleaning, he pursued his way across the meadow till he reached the hedge on the further side.

"Hold up!" said an elderly rabbit at the gap. "Sixpence for the **privilege** of passing by the private road!" He was bowled over in an instant by the impatient and contemptuous Mole, who trotted along the side of the hedge chaffing the other rabbits as they peeped hurriedly from their holes to see what the row was about. "Onion-sauce! Onion-sauce!" he remarked jeeringly, and was gone before they could think of a thoroughly satisfactory reply. Then they all started **grumbling** at each other. "How stupid you are! Why didn't you tell him—" "Well, why didn't you say—" "You might have reminded him—" and so on, in the usual way; but, of course, it was then much too late, as is always the case.

It all seemed too good to be true. Hither and thither through the meadows he **rambled** busily, along the hedgerows, across the copses, finding everywhere birds building, flowers budding, leaves thrusting—everything happy, and **progressive**, and **occupied**. And instead of having an **uneasy conscience** pricking him and whispering "whitewash!" he somehow could only feel how jolly it was to be the only **idle** dog among all these busy citizens. After all, the best part of a holiday is perhaps not so much to be resting yourself, as to see all the other fellows busy working.

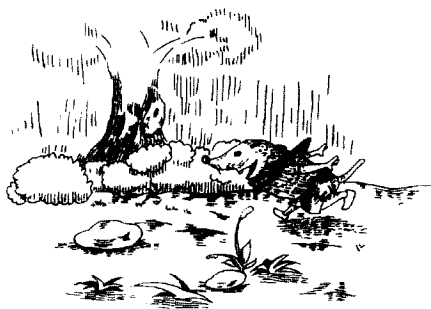
He thought his happiness was complete when, as he meandered aimlessly along, suddenly he stood by the edge of a full-fed river. Never in his life had he seen a river before—this sleek, sinuous, full-bodied animal, chasing and **chuckling**, gripping things with a gurgle and leaving them with a laugh, to fling itself on fresh playmates that shook themselves free, and were caught and held



怀春天的喜悦和生活的快乐，又没有大扫除的烦恼，他欢蹦乱跳，撒开脚丫子穿过草坪，一直跑到远处的树篱。

“不许动！”一只老兔子站在沟边喝道：“留下六便士买路钱！”而其他兔子则探头探脑地从洞穴里向这边张望。但是，鼯鼠的急躁和傲慢反倒把老兔子吓了一跳。他压根儿不理睬老兔子，一溜烟地沿着树篱跑了，还嘲笑那些旁观的兔子：“洋葱酱！洋葱酱！”那些兔子还没来得及反唇相讥，他就跑得没了踪影。于是兔子们开始相互抱怨：“你真傻！干吗不说他——”“哎哟，那你为什么不——”“你要是这么说他就好了——”等等，当然，那时说这些都已经太晚了。

所有的一切美好得都不像是真实的。鼯鼠在草坪上到处乱跑，沿着树篱，穿过矮树林，处处是鸟儿在筑巢，花儿在绽放，树叶儿在发芽——一切都是那么欢欣鼓舞，生机勃勃，奔波忙碌。



置身于这些繁忙的芸芸众生中，想到他是唯一游手好闲的，他就快乐无比，早就把“刷墙”什么的抛于脑后了。毕竟，作为假期最让人惬意的倒不见得是自己能休息得多好，而是自己闲着看别人忙碌。

当他漫无目标地四处闲逛着，突然一条涨满的河映入眼帘，他真是快活到了极点。他以前从未见过这样的一条河——如此光滑闪亮，如此迂回蜿蜒。它像四肢健全的动物，追逐着嬉笑着，在汨汨声中紧紧抓住什么东西，又大笑放开，一会儿又向那些要挣脱开

privilege *n.* 特权      grumble *v.* 抱怨      ramble *v.* 漫游, 漫步  
progressive *a.* 进步的      occupied *a.* 被占据的      uneasy *a.* 心神不安的  
conscience *n.* 良心      idle *a.* 空闲的      chuckle *v.* 吃吃地笑



## The Wind in the Willows

again. All was a-shake and a-shiver—glints and gleams and sparkles, rustle and swirl, chatter and bubble. The Mole was bewitched, entranced, **fascinated**. By the side of the river he trotted as one trots, when very small, by the side of a man who holds one spell-bound by exciting stories; and when tired at last, he sat on the bank, while the river still chattered on to him, a babbling procession of the best stories in the world, sent from the heart of the earth to be told at last to the insatiable sea.

As he sat on the grass and looked across the river, a dark hole in the bank **opposite**, just above the water's edge, caught his eye, and dreamily he fell to considering what a nice snug dwelling-place it would make for an animal with few wants and fond of a bijou riverside residence, above flood level and remote from noise and dust. As he gazed, something bright and small seemed to **twinkle** down in the heart of it, **vanished**, then twinkled once more like a tiny star. But it could hardly be a star in such an unlikely situation; and it was too glittering and small for a glow-worm. Then, as he looked, it winked at him, and so declared itself to be an eye; and a small face began gradually to grow up round it, like a frame round a picture.

A brown little face, with whiskers.

A grave round face, with the same twinkle in its eye that had first attracted his notice.

Small neat ears and thick silky hair.

It was the Water Rat!

Then the two animals stood and regarded each other **cautiously**.

"Hullo, Mole!" said the Water Rat.

"Hullo, Rat!" said the Mole.

"Would you like to come over?" **enquired** the Rat **presently**.



的新玩伴扑上去，逮住它们，就不肯松手了。一切都在摇晃、颤动——闪闪发光，波光粼粼，潺潺流动，絮絮叨叨。鼹鼠看得出了神。他在河边溜小跑，就像很小的时候紧紧地跟着一个会讲精彩故事的神奇人物，紧赶慢赶地跟着，最后终于疲倦了，索性坐在河岸上，而河水还在对他喋喋不休地述说着世界上最动听的故事。这些故事发自大地的肺腑，一路娓娓道来，最后奔向浩瀚的大海。

他坐在草地上，望着对面的河岸。一个黑乎乎的洞穴，刚好露出水面。这让他禁不住想入非非起来：对于一个清心寡欲又喜欢傍河而居的动物来说，这可真是个温馨的居处，既远离尘嚣又不会被洪水所淹。正当他朝着那地方凝视的时候，发现洞中央有一个什么小小的发亮的东西，像一颗小星星一样，闪了一下，又一下，可是那地方是不可能有什么星星的。说它是萤火虫也不像，因为它太小太亮了。正盯着看的时候，那东西向他眨了一下眼睛，是的，显然那是眼睛，接着，整张小脸露了出来，就像镶着画的画框。

一张棕色的小脸，长着胡须。

一张严肃的小脸，眼睛闪闪发亮，刚才就是这种闪亮的目光吸引了他的注意。

玲珑精巧的耳朵，浓密光滑的毛发。

那是河鼠！

于是，他俩站在那儿，谨慎地问候对方。

“你好！”河鼠说。

“你好！”鼹鼠说。

“你想过来吗？”河鼠迟疑地问。

---

fascinated *a.* 着迷的      opposite *a.* 相对的, 对面的      twinkle *v.* 闪烁, 闪耀  
vanish *v.* 消失      cautiously *ad.* 慎重地      enquire *v.* 询问      presently *ad.* 不久地



## *The Wind in the Willows*

"Oh, its all very well to talk," said the Mole, rather pettishly, he being new to a river and riverside life and its ways.

The Rat said nothing, but stooped and unfastened a rope and hauled on it; then lightly stepped into a little boat which the Mole had not **observed**. It was painted blue outside and white within, and was just the size for two animals; and the Mole's whole heart went out to it at once, even though he did not yet fully understand its uses.

The Rat sculled smartly across and made fast. Then he held up his forepaw as the Mole stepped gingerly down. "Lean on that!" he said. "Now then, step lively!" and the Mole to his surprise and rapture found himself actually seated in the stern of a real boat.

"This has been a wonderful day!" said he, as the Rat shoved off and took to the sculls again. "Do you know, I've never been in a boat before in all my life."

"What?" cried the Rat, open-mouthed: "Never been in a—you never—well I—what have you been doing, then?"

"Is it so nice as all that?" asked the Mole shyly, though he was quite prepared to believe it as he leant back in his seat and **surveyed** the cushions, the oars, the rowlocks, and all the fascinating fittings, and felt the boat sway lightly under him.

"Nice? It's the only thing," said the Water Rat solemnly, as he leant forward for his stroke. "Believe me, my young friend, there is nothing—absolute nothing—half so much worth doing as simply messing about in boats. Simply messing," he went on dreamily: "messing—about—in—boats; messing—"

"Look ahead, Rat!" cried the Mole suddenly.

It was too late. The boat struck the bank full tilt. The dreamer, the **joyous** oarsman, lay on his back at the bottom of the boat, his heels in the air.



“哎，你说说倒是容易。”鼹鼠回答道，语气中隐隐有些的不悦，因为他对于河流，以及河边生活的种种方式都还很陌生呢。

河鼠一言不发地弯腰解开缆绳，把一只小船拖到岸边，然后轻盈地跨进小船。鼹鼠从未见过这样的小船，船的外面漆着蓝色，里面则是白色的，大小刚好可以坐下两只动物。尽管那会儿鼹鼠还一点儿也不知道那小船是干什么用的，他的心却早已飞到船上去了。

河鼠敏捷地把船撑到这边来，然后伸出前爪去搀扶颤颤巍巍走下船来的鼹鼠。“靠着那边，”河鼠说，“现在可以大胆地迈步了。”不一会儿，鼹鼠又惊又喜地发现自己已经坐在一艘真正的船上了。

河鼠把小船撑离河岸，摆动双桨向前划去。“今天可真过瘾！”鼹鼠感叹地说，“你知道，我还从来没有坐过船呢。”

“什么？”河鼠叫了起来，惊讶地张大了嘴，“从来没有坐过船？从来没有？——那你——那你一直以来都在干些什么呀，嗯？”

此时此刻，鼹鼠舒舒服服地坐着，端详着船上令人神往的装备，船桨、桨座、靠垫等等，感觉着小船在他的身下轻轻地摇荡。不用问，他早已相信划船是很有意思的。尽管如此，鼹鼠还是怯生生地问道：“划船什么的很有意思吧？”

“有意思？这可是唯一有意义的事。”河鼠一边向前划一边郑重地说，“年轻的朋友，相信我，没有什么事——绝对没有——没有一件事比坐着船游荡更重要，连一半都没有。”他梦呓般地说：“坐着船到处游荡——到处——游荡——”

“当心前面，河鼠！”鼹鼠突然大叫起来。

太晚了！小船对着河岸撞了个正着。这位水上的梦想家，快乐的划手，一下子跌倒在船舱里，摔了个四脚朝天。

observe *v.* 说、评述；观察      survey *v.* 调查      joyous *a.* 快乐的



## The Wind in the Willows

"—about in boats—or with boats," the Rat went on **composedly**, picking himself up with a pleasant laugh. "In or out of them, it doesn't matter. Nothing seems really to matter, that's the charm of it. Whether you get away, or whether you don't; whether you arrive at your **destination** or whether you reach somewhere else, or whether you never get anywhere at all, you're always busy, and you never do anything in particular; and when you've done it there's always something else to do, and you can do it if you like, but you'd much better not. Look here! If you've really nothing else on hand this morning, supposing we drop down the river together, and have a long day of it?"

The Mole waggled his toes from **sheer** happiness, spread his chest with a sigh of full **contentment**, and leaned back blissfully into the soft cushions. "What a day I'm having!" he said. "Let us start at once!"

"Hold hard a minute, then!" said the Rat. He looped the painter through a ring in his landing-stage, climbed up into his hole above, and after a short interval reappeared staggering under a fat, wicker luncheon-basket.

"Shove that under your feet," he observed to the Mole, as he passed it down into the boat. Then he untied the painter and took the sculls again.

"What's inside it?" asked the Mole, wriggling with **curiosity**.

"There's cold chicken inside it," replied the Rat briefly; "cold tongue, cold ham, cold beef, pickledgherkins saladfrenchrolls, cress, sandwiches, potted meat, ginger beer, lemonade, sodawater—"

"O stop, stop," cried the Mole in ecstasies: "This is too much!"

"Do you really think so?" enquired the Rat seriously. "It's only what I always take on these little excursions; and the other animals are always telling me that I'm a mean beast and cut it very fine!"



“坐船去——要不就划着船，”河鼠大笑着爬起来，不慌不忙地继续说，“在船里面还是在外面都无所谓，只要有船似乎一切都不重要了，这就是它的魅力所在。不管你是离开还是逗留；不管你是到达了目的地还是去了另外的地方；也不管你是不是从来没过任何地方，你根本不用刻意地去做什么，你手边总会有事让你忙，你干完了一件，总还有别的事，只要你喜欢，你总会有事可做，但你别干太多。我说，如果今天上午你手边真的没什么事要忙活的话，不如我们一起顺流而下，在船上好好享受一天。”

这可把鼯鼠乐坏了，不停地摇晃着脚趾头，心满意足地长吁了一口气，美滋滋地倚在松软的靠垫上：“我今天真的要好好享受一下了！”他说，“让我们这就出发吧！”

“再耐心等待一会儿吧！”河鼠说。他把小船拴在码头上，在缆绳上打个结扣住，就钻进他的洞里去了。不一会儿，他头上顶着个柳条编的硕大的午餐篮子，踉踉跄跄地出来了。

“把这个塞到你脚边。”河鼠一边把篮子放进小船，一边对鼯鼠说。他解开拴着小船的绳索，继续划船前行。

“篮子里装了些什么呢？”鼯鼠好奇地扭动身子凑过去。

“是一些冻鸡肉。”河鼠一口气地回答，“有冻口条、冻火腿、冻牛肉、腌黄瓜、色拉法式面包卷、水芹、三明治、肉罐头、姜汁啤酒、柠檬、苏打水——”

“哎哟，够了够了，”鼯鼠乐得大叫，“这可太多了！”

“你真的这么想？”河鼠一本正经地问，“短途旅行我就带这些东西，其他动物总说我小气，带去的东西才刚刚够填肚子。”

composedly *ad.* 沉着地

destination *n.* 目的地

sheer *a.* 纯粹的，绝对的

contentment *n.* 满意

curiosity *n.* 好奇心





## The Wind in the Willows

The Mole never heard a word he was saying. **Absorbed** in the new life he was entering upon, **intoxicated** with the sparkle, the ripple, the scents and the sounds and the sunlight, he trailed a paw in the water and dreamed long waking dreams. The Water Rat, like the good little fellow he was, sculled steadily on and forebore to **disturb** him.

"I like your clothes awfully, old chap," he **remarked** after some half an hour or so had passed. "I'm going to get a black velvet smoking-suit myself some day, as soon as I can afford it."

"I beg your pardon," said the Mole, pulling himself together with an effort. "You must think me very rude; but all this is so new to me. So—this—is—a—River! "

"The River," corrected the Rat.

"And you really live by the river? What a jolly life!"

"By it and with it and on it and in it," said the Rat. "It's brother and sister to me, and aunts, and company, and food and drink, and (naturally) washing. It's my world, and I don't want any other. What it hasn't got is not worth having, and what it doesn't know is not worth knowing. Lord! The times we've had together! Whether in winter or summer, spring or autumn, it's always got its fun and its excitements. When the floods are on in February, and my cellars and basement are brimming with drink that's no good to me, and the brown water runs by my best bedroom window; or again when it all drops away and shows patches of mud that smells like plum-cake, and the rushes and weed clog the **channels**, and I can potter about dry shod over most of the bed of it and find fresh food to eat, and things careless people have dropped out of boats!"

"But isn't it a bit dull at times?" the Mole ventured to ask. "Just you and the river, and no one else to pass a word with?"