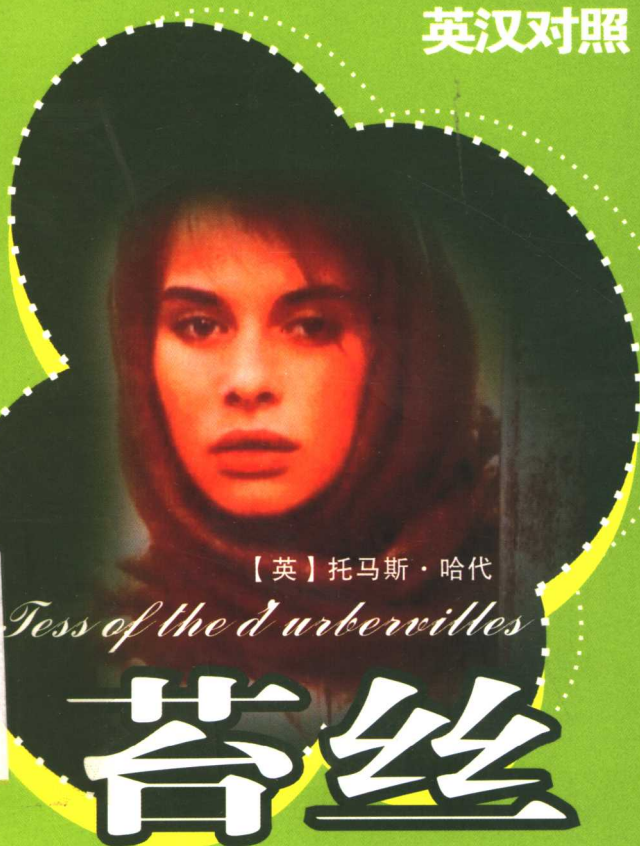


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# SUPERB

英汉对照



【英】托马斯·哈代

*Tess of the d'Urbervilles*

# 苔丝

A series of world-famous masterpieces

 外文出版社  
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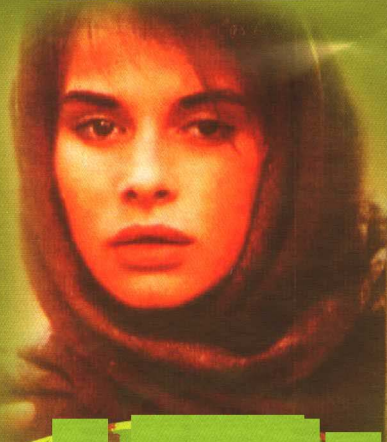


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## 编者手记

学习语言没必要非得按部就班、abcd……，直接徜徉于课外阅读也许反而可以更迅速地了解英语国家的风土人情，从而形成英语语言思维。这正如一个人欲学习游泳就得下水。否则，在岸上纵然把泳姿练得滚瓜烂熟也无济于事。

中学时代是一个人青春飞扬的年纪，在这样灿烂的日子里学习英语当然不是为了成天和严肃刻板的语法规则、枯燥乏味的模拟习题打交道。正是考虑到这些，我们从浩如烟海的英语文学中遴选了一些脍炙人口的名篇佳制，精心编成这套非常英语课外阅读丛书奉献给广大中学生朋友。

这套书力求为当前的中学英语教育注入一些新理念，新思维和新格局，具体体现在以下几个方面：

一、为了方便阅读和节省朋友们的宝贵时间，我们采取了缩写形式并配以优美流畅的译文，力求在突出精彩的同时又不失全貌。这样，无形中就在英汉两大语言之间架起了一座桥梁，让朋友们在自由的穿梭中感受她们各领风骚。我们希望大家不仅可以从中领略到英语的原汁原味、体味作者独特的艺术匠心和人生智慧，还可以对语文学习也有所裨益——这是我们一箭双雕的愿望。

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二、英语≠语音+语调+词汇+句型+语法！还英语她最根本的本色——语言，这也是此套书的着眼点所在！编者精心安排这些经典的文学名篇来转移学生朋友对英语功用性过多的注意力，给学生提供一个学习英语的宽松环境。我们不必把读这种书看得郑重其事，拥挤的车厢里可以读，排队买饭的时候可以读，睡觉前可以读，放假回家也可以读。中学生朋友可以把她当成一个形影不离的朋友，随身携带，经常翻阅，这样不仅对于英语的阅读和整个英文水平的提高都有着非常大的作用，而且有利于提升广大学生的文化品格和人文精神，有利于培育中学生的创新意识和实践能力，更有利于提高学生的整体素质。

三、语言的妙趣横生是不言而喻的：因为她的全部基础都植根于新鲜的生活。而文学又把语言从人们的日常交流工具提升到艺术层次。其中，经过大浪淘沙留下的那些经典名篇无疑起到了举足轻重的作用。甚至可以说，她们就是语言金字塔的颠峰。这一点英语也不例外。进入英语世界，展开一部部经典名篇，那一幅幅生动的生活画卷便会涌现眼底，蔚为壮观。

这本书汲取了许多专家以及成绩优秀的考生的宝贵经验，也凝着编者多年的教学的心得体会，从讨论篇目，确定体例，到查阅资料，分析文本，筛选过滤与思考都付出了艰辛的劳动。

最后祝愿广大中学生朋友能从中获益，以此套书为友，学习进步。

## 内容简介

托马斯·哈代 (Thomas Hardy), 生于 1840 年, 卒于 1928 年, 是英国著名的小说家。

苔丝是一个天真、纯洁、美丽的农村姑娘, 因家境贫困, 去给与自己同姓的地主德伯打工, 被主人家的儿子亚雷克·德伯维尔奸污, 生下一个私生子。孩子夭折后, 苔丝离家到一个牛奶场工作, 并在那里与牧师的儿子安琪·克莱尔相恋。然而在新婚之夜, 当苔丝向他坦露自己的过去之后, 自己也曾与荡妇鬼混过的安琪却不原谅她, 弃她而去。无奈的苔丝不久又成了亚雷克的情妇。几年后, 安琪拖着病躯从巴西返回, 欲与苔丝破镜重圆。苔丝杀死亚雷克, 与安琪逃走。然而很快被警察抓获, 后被判处绞刑。

# Superb

PHASE THE FIRST

## THE MAIDEN

### Chapter 1

On an evening in the latter part of May a middle-aged man was walking homeward from Shaston to the village of Marlott, in the adjoining Vale of Blakemore or Blackmoor. The pair of legs that carried him were rickety <sup>①</sup>, and there was a bias in his gait which inclined him somewhat to the left of a straight line. He occasionally gave a smart nod, as if in confirmation of some opinion, though he was not thinking of anything in particular. An empty egg-basket was slung upon his arm, the nap of his hat was ruffled, a patch being quite worn away at its brim where his thumb came in taking it off. Presently he was met by an elderly parson astride on a gray mare, who, as he rode, hummed a wandering tune. "Good night t'ee," said the man with the basket.

"Good night, Sir John," said the parson.

The pedestrian, after another pace or two, halted, and turned round.

"Now, sir, begging your pardon; we met last market-

## 第一部

## 天真少女

## 第1章

五月下旬的一个傍晚，一位中年男子正从夏斯顿赶回自己所住的村子——巴洛特。这个村子位于与夏斯顿相邻的山谷。中年人的两条腿显得有些摇摆不定，他的步态有些倾斜，这使他的身子在某种程度上有点歪向左边。他偶尔煞有介事地点点头，似乎对什么意见表示赞同，其实，他此时并没有考虑什么特别的事情。他胳膊上挎着一个装鸡蛋用的空篮子。头戴一顶呢帽，帽子上的绒毛弄得乱糟糟的，摘帽子时用拇指捏住的地方，已经磨损了一块。这时，迎面来了一个上了年纪的牧师，骑着灰色牝驴，信口哼着小调。“你好。”挎着篮子的人说。

“你好，约翰爵士。”牧师应道。

步行的中年男子又往前走了一两步，停下来，转过身子。

“我说，先生，我不明白，上次我们赶集那天，

**1** rickety  
['rikəti]  
摇晃的，  
东倒西歪的

# Superb

day on this road about this time, and I said 'Good night', and you made reply 'Good night, Sir John', as now. "

"I did," said the parson.

"And once before that—near a month ago. "

"I may have. "

"Then what might your meaning be in calling me 'Sir John'these different times, when I be plain Jack Durbeyfield, the haggler?"

The parson rode a step or two nearer.

". . . Don't you really know, Durbeyfield, that you are the lineal representative of the ancient and knightly family of the d'Urbervilles, who derived their descent from Sir Pagan d'Urberville, that renowned knight who came from Normandy with William the Conqueror, as appears by Battle Abbey Roll?"

"Never heard it before, sir! "

"Well it's true. Throw up your chin a moment, so that I may catch the profile of your face better. Yes, that's the d'Urberville nose and chin—a little debased. Your ancestor was one of the twelve knights who assisted the Lord of Estremavilla in Normandy in his conquest of Glamorganshire. Branches of your family held manors over all this part of England; their names appear in the Pipe Rolls in the time of King Stephen. In the reign of King John one of them was rich enough to give a manor to the Knights Hospitallers; and



差不多也是这时相遇的。当时，我对你说‘你好’，你也是像刚才那样回答：‘你好，约翰爵士’。”

“我是那么说过。”牧师说。

“在那以前还有一次，大约是一个月前。”

“也许是吧。”

“那你干嘛三番五次地称我为约翰爵士呀？

其实我叫杰克·德贝菲尔，不过是个小贩子罢了。”

牧师赶驴靠近了一两步。

“……德贝菲尔，难道你真的不知道你是古老而高贵的爵士世家德伯维尔的直系后代吗？

德伯维尔家庭的血统起源于佩根·德伯维尔爵士，据《战斗功臣谱》上面的记载，这位著名的武将是随征服王威廉一世从诺曼底来到英格兰的。”

“我从没有听说过这件事，先生！”

“这是真的。你把下巴仰起来一下，这样就能让我仔细看看你的面部轮廓。没错，这正是德伯维尔家族的鼻子和下巴——只是塌了一点。你的祖先是著名的十二位武将中的一员，就是这些人帮助诺曼底的埃斯特玛维拉勋爵征服了格拉摩根郡。你家族的分支在英格兰的这个地方到处拥有庄园，他们的名字刊载在斯蒂芬王朝时代的《国库年报》上。在约翰王统治时期，他们中的一个人非常富有，还向僧兵团捐赠了一座庄园。在



# Superb

in Edward the Second's time your forefather Brian was summoned to Westminster to attend the great Council there. You declined a little in Oliver Cromwell's time, but to no serious extent, and in Charles the Second's reign you were made Knights of the Royal Oak for your loyalty. Aye, there have been generations of Sir Johns among you, and if knighthood were hereditary, like a baronetcy, as it practically was in old times, when men were knighted from father to son, you would be Sir John now. "

"Ye don't say so! "

"In short," concluded the parson, decisively smacking <sup>①</sup> his leg with his switch, "there's hardly such another family in England. "

...

When he was gone, Durbeyfield walked a few steps in a profound reverie, and then sat down upon the grassy bank by the roadside, depositing his basket before him.

In a few minutes a youth appeared in the distance, walking in the same direction as that which had been pursued by Durbeyfield. The latter, on seeing him, held up his hand, and the lad quickened his pace and came near.

"Boy, take up that basket! I want'ee to go on an errand for me. "

The lath-like stripling frowned. "Who be you, then, John Durbeyfield, to order me about and call me 'boy'? You know



爱德华二世时代，你的祖先——布赖恩——被召到威斯特敏斯特，出席在那儿举行的大议会。你们家族在克伦威尔时代有所衰败，不过不算严重。在查理二世统治时期，你们家因为忠于君主，被封为‘御橡爵士’。对，你们家庭中己有过好多代约翰爵士了，如果爵士封号也像男爵那样，可以世袭相传——实际上，在古时候，爵士封号就是父子相传——那你现在就是约翰爵士了。”

“这真叫人难以置信！”

“简而言之，”牧师用鞭子果断地一拍自己的腿，下结论说：“像你这样高贵的家庭在整个英格兰几乎找不出第二个！”

.....

牧师走远后，德贝菲尔充满幻想地走了几步，然后在路边的草埂上坐下来，把篮子放在面前。

过了几分钟，远方出现一个青年人，也顺着德贝菲尔刚才来的方向走过来。德贝菲尔一见到他，便举起手来，年轻人于是加快步伐，走到德贝菲尔的跟前。

“小子，把我的篮子提起来！我要你替我跑个腿。”

那个身材像板条的年轻人皱起了眉头。“约翰·德贝菲尔，你算老几，凭什么对我发号施令，

**1** smack  
[smæk]  
拍，打



# Superb

my name as well as I know yours! ”

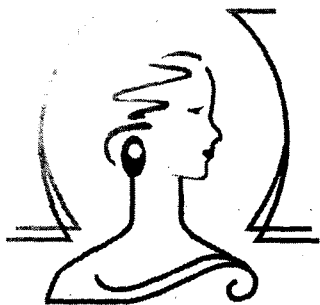
“Do you, do you? That’s the secret—that’s the secret! Now obey my orders, and take the message I’m going to charge’ee wi’. . . . Well, Fred, I don’t mind telling you that the secret is that I’m one of a noble race—it has been just found out by me this present afternoon P. M. ”

And as he made the announcement, Durbeyfield, declining from his sitting position, luxuriously stretched himself out upon the bank among the daisies ①.

凭什么叫我‘小子’？你知道我，我也知道你！”

“你知道吗？你知道吗？这是秘密——这是秘密！好啦，听我的吩咐，好好去做我交给你的事……我说，弗雷德，我并不在乎把这个秘密告诉你：我是贵族人家呢。这是我今天下午刚刚发现的。”

德贝菲尔边宣布这个消息，身子边往后一仰，放纵地伸展四肢，躺在草埂上的雏菊丛中。



1 daisy  
['deizi]  
雏菊



# Superb



## Chapter 2



...

A young member of the band turned her head at the exclamation. She was a fine and handsome girl—not handsomer than some others, possibly—but her mobile peony mouth and large innocent eyes added eloquence to colour and shape. She wore a red ribbon in her hair, and was the only one of the white company who could boast of such a pronounced <sup>①</sup> adornment. As she looked round Durbeyfield was seen moving along the road in a chaise belonging to The Pure Drop, driven by a frizzle-headed brawny damsel with her gown-sleeves rolled above her elbows. This was the cheerful servant of that establishment, who, in her part of factotum, turned groom and ostler at times. Durbeyfield, leaning back, and with his eyes closed luxuriously, was waving his hand above his head, and singing in a slow recitative: “I’ve—got—a—gr’t—family—vault—at—Kingsbere—and—knighted—forefathers—in—lead—coffins—there! ”

The clubbists tittered, except the girl called Tess—in whom a slow heat seemed to rise at the sense that her father was making himself foolish in their eyes.

“He’s tired, that’s all,” she said hastily, “and he has

## 第2章

.....

听到这声喊叫,游行队伍中的一位年轻姑娘转过头来,她是一个漂亮端庄的姑娘——也许她并不如有些姑娘娇美,但她那灵巧的犹如牡丹般的嘴唇和一双又大又天真的眼睛,给她的容颜和身段增添了无可置疑的娇媚。她头发上扎着一根红丝带,在整个游行队伍中,她是唯一拥有这种明显装饰的人。她转过头来,看见德贝菲尔坐着“醇滴酒店”的轻便马车,一路驶来。赶车的的是一个头发卷曲、身体健壮的年轻女人,她的衣袖卷到胳膊肘以上。这是那家酒店的家务总管,有时也作马夫,赶赶车,总是乐哈哈的。德贝菲尔靠在马车上,眼睛非常舒适地闭着,一只手高举过头,不停地挥动着,嘴里慢悠悠地吟诵不停:“我家——有——一大片——祖坟——在王陴;我的——被封为武将的——祖先——就在那儿的——铅棺材——里面!”

游行的人嗤嗤地笑了起来,除了那个叫苔丝的姑娘——她意识到自己的父亲当众出丑,感到有些害臊。

“他只是累了,没别的,”她赶忙解释说,“他

1 pronounced  
[prə'naunsɪd]  
显著的

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got a lift home, because our own horse has to rest today. ”

“Bless the simplicity, Tess,” said her companions. “He’s got his market-nitch. Haw—haw!” “Look here; I won’t walk another inch with you, if you say any jokes about him! ” Tess cried, and the colour upon her cheeks spread over her face and neck.

...

These three brethren told casual acquaintance that they were spending their Whitsun holidays in a walking tour through the Vale of Blackmoor, their course being south-westerly from the town of Shaston on the north-east.

They leant over the gate by the highway, and inquired as to the meaning of the dance and the white-frocked maids. The two elder of the brothers were plainly not intending to linger more than a moment, but the spectacle of a bevy <sup>①</sup> of girls dancing without male partners seemed to amuse the third, and make him in no hurry to move on. He unstrapped his knapsack, put it with his stick on the hedge-bank, and opened the gate.

“What are you going to do, Angel?” asked the eldest.

“I am inclined to go and have a fling with them. Why not all of us—just for a minute or two—it will not detain us long?”

...

The church clock struck, when suddenly the student said