

FLP

汉英对照经典读本

THUNDERSTORM

雷雨

曹禺 著

王佐良 巴恩斯 译



外文出版社

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藏书章

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出版前言

本社专事外文图书的编辑出版,几十年来用英文翻译出版了大量的中国文学作品和文化典籍,上自先秦,下迄现当代,力求全面而准确地反映中国文学及中国文化的基本面貌和灿烂成就。这些英译图书均取自相关领域著名的、权威的作品,英译则出自国内外译界名家。每本图书的编选、翻译过程均极其审慎严肃,精雕细琢,中文作品及相应的英译版本均堪称经典。

我们意识到,这些英译精品,不单有对外译介的意义,而且对国内英文学习者、爱好者及英译工作者,也是极有价值的读本。为此,我们对这些英译精品做了认真的遴选,编排成汉英对照的形式,陆续推出,以飨读者。

外文出版社

Publisher's Note

Foreign Languages Press is dedicated to the editing, translating and publishing of books in foreign languages. Over the past several decades it has published, in English, a great number of China's classics and records as well as literary works from the Qin down to modern times, in the aim to fully display the best part of the Chinese culture and its achievements. These books in the original are famous and authoritative in their respective fields, and their English translations are masterworks produced by notable translators both at home and abroad. Each book is carefully compiled and translated with minute precision. Consequently, the English versions as well as their Chinese originals may both be rated as classics.

It is generally considered that these English translations are not only significant for introducing China to the outside world but also useful reading materials for domestic English learners and translators. For this reason, we have carefully selected some of these books, and will publish them successively in Chinese-English bilingual form.

Foreign Languages Press

登场人物

- 周朴园(朴)——某煤矿公司董事长,五十五岁。
周繁漪(繁)——其妻,三十五岁。
周萍(萍)——其前妻生子,年二十八。
周冲(冲)——繁漪生子,年十七。
鲁贵(贵)——周宅仆人,年四十八。
鲁侍萍(鲁)——其妻,某校女佣,年四十七。
鲁大海(大)——侍萍前夫之子,煤矿工人,年二十七。
鲁四凤(四)——鲁贵与侍萍之女,年十八,周宅使女。
周宅仆人等:仆人甲,仆人乙……老仆。

时间和地点

- 第一幕 夏天,郁热的早晨。——周公馆的客厅内。
第二幕 当天的下午。——景同第一幕。
第三幕 当天夜晚十时许。——在鲁家一个小套间。
第四幕 当天半夜后。——景同第一幕。

THE CHARACTERS

ZHOU PUYUAN, 55, *chairman of the board of directors of a coal-mining company*

ZHOU FANYI, 35, *his wife*

ZHOU PING, 28, *his son by a former marriage*

ZHOU CHONG, 17, *his younger son by his present wife*

LU GUI, 48, *his servant*

LU SHIPING or LU MA, 47, *Lu Gui's wife, employed as a servant in a school*

LU DAHAI, 27, *her son by a former marriage, a miner*

LU SIFENG, 18, *her daughter by her present husband, a maid at the Zhous'*

Various other servants in the house

*

ACT ONE — *In the Zhous' drawing-room, TIME — a sultry summer morning.*

ACT TWO — *The same. TIME — the afternoon of the same day.*

ACT THREE — *In a little inner room at the Lus'. TIME — ten o'clock that evening.*

ACT FOUR — *The same as Act 1. TIME — after midnight that night.*



第一幕

一个夏天的上午，在周宅的客厅里。左右侧各有一门，一通饭厅，一通书房，中间的门开着，隔一层铁纱门，从纱门望出去，花园的树木绿荫荫的，听得见蝉叫声。右边一座大衣柜，铺着一张黄桌布，上面放着许多摆设。触目的是一张旧相片，很不调和地和这些精致东西放在一起。右边壁炉上有一只钟，墙上挂一幅油画。炉前有两把圈椅。中间靠左的玻璃柜里放满了古玩。柜前有一张小矮凳，左角摆一张长沙发，上面放着三四个缎制的厚垫子。沙发前的矮几上放着烟具等物，台中偏右两个小沙发同圆桌，桌上放着吕宋烟盒和扇子。

所有的帷幔都是崭新的，家具非常洁净，有金属的地方都放着光彩。

郁热逼人。屋中很气闷，外面没有阳光，天空灰暗，是将要落暴雨的气氛。

开幕时，四风在靠中墙的长方桌旁，背着观众滤药，她不时地揩着脸上的汗。鲁贵——她的父亲——在沙发旁擦着矮几上的银烟具。

四风约有十七八岁，脸上红润，是个健康的少

Act One

It is a summer morning in the drawing-room at the Zhous'. A door on the left leads to the dining-room and one on the right to the study. A third door stands open in the middle, and through the wire-gauze screen in front of it the shady green of the trees in the garden can be seen and shrilling of cicadas can be heard. An old-fashioned bureau stands against the wall to the right of the door, covered with a yellow runner. A number of objets d'art are arranged on it and also, conspicuously out of place, an old photograph. On the right-hand wall is the fireplace, with a clock on the mantelpiece, and on the wall above hangs an oil painting. In front of the fireplace are two arm-chairs. To the left of the centre door is a glass case full of curios, with a stool in front of it. The lefthand corner is occupied by a sofa with several plump, satin-covered cushions on it, in front of this stands a low table with a cigarette-box and ash-trays on it. In the centre of the stage and slightly to the right are two small sofas with a round table between them, and on this table are a cigar-box and a fan.

The curtains are new, the furniture is spotless, and all the metal fittings are gleaming.

It is close and oppressive, and the room is stuffy. Outside is a grey, overcast sky. A thunderstorm seems imminent.

When the curtain rises, Lu Sifeng is standing at a table against the centre wall with her back to the audience, filtering medicine and wiping her perspiring face every now and then. Her father, Lu Gui, is polishing the silver cigarette-box on the low table in front of the sofa.

Sifeng is a healthy, rosy-cheek girl of eighteen with a well-deve

女。她整个的身体都很发育，手很白很大，走起路来，过于发育的乳房很显明地在衣服底下颤动着。她穿一件旧的纺绸的裤子，一双略旧的布鞋。她全身都非常整洁，举动活泼。经过两年在周家的训练，她说话很大方，爽快，却很有分寸。她的一双大而长睫毛的水凌凌的眼睛能够很灵敏地转动，也能敛一敛眉头，很庄严地注视着。她有大的嘴，嘴唇自然红艳艳的，很宽，很厚，当着她笑的时候，牙齿整齐地露出来，嘴旁也显着一对笑涡。然而她面部整个轮廓是很庄重地显露着诚恳。她的面色不十分白，天气热，鼻尖微微有点汗，她时时用手绢揩着。她很爱笑，她知道自己是好看的，但是她现在皱着眉头。

她的父亲——鲁贵——约莫四十多岁的样子，神气萎缩，最令人注目的是粗而乱的眉毛同肿眼皮。他的嘴唇，松弛地垂下来，和他眼下凹进去的黑圈，都表示着极端的肉欲放纵。他的身体较胖，面上的肌肉宽弛地不大动，但也能很卑贱地谄笑着。和许多大家的仆人一样，他很懂事，尤其是很懂礼节。他的背略有点伛偻，似乎永远欠着身子向他的主人答应着“是”。他的眼睛锐利，常常贪婪地窥视着，如一只狼。他很能计算的。他穿的虽然华丽，但是不整齐。现在他用一条抹布擦着东西，脚下是他刚刷好的黄皮鞋。时而，他用自己的衣襟揩脸上的油汗。

loped figure and large white hands. When she walks, the movement of her over-developed breasts is plainly visible under her clothes. Her silk slacks and cloth slippers are old and slightly worn, yet she is neatly dressed and brisk in her movements. Her two years' service with the Zhous has taught her poise and ease of manner, but this does not mean that she does not know her place. Her big, limpid eyes with long lashes will dance with animation or, when she frowns, stare gravely. Her mouth is large, with full lips that are naturally and deliciously red. When she smiles, we see that her teeth are good, and a dimple appears on each corner of her mouth, yet her face as a whole retains its expression of dignity and sincerity. Her complexion is not particularly fair. The heat has brought a faint perspiration to her nose, and she dabs it from time to time with a handkerchief. She is aware of her good looks and usually enhances them with a smile—though just at the moment she is frowning.

Her father, Lu Gui, is a mean-faced man in his forties, whose most conspicuous features are his thick, bushy eyebrows and his swollen eyelids. His loose, pendulous lips and the dark hollows under his eyes tell a tale of unbridled sensual indulgence. He is rather fat, and his flabby face remains expressionless most of the time, though he will put on a cringing, obsequious smile when occasion demands. Like most servants in big houses, he is shrewd and has faultless manners. He has a slight stoop, which gives him the appearance of being for ever on the point of saying "Very good, sir," but the look of greed and slyness never leaves his sharp, wolfish eyes. He is astute and calculating. His clothes are showy but untidy. At the moment he is rubbing the silver cigarette-box over with a duster. On the floor at his feet is a pair of brown shoes which he has just polished. Every now and then he wipes his perspiring face with the loose skirts of his long gown.

贵：四凤！

四凤装做不听见，依然滤地的汤药。

贵：四凤！

四：（看了她父亲一眼）喏，真热。（走向右边的柜旁，寻一把芭蕉扇扇着。）

贵：（望着她，停下工作）四凤，你听见了没有？

四：（冷冷地）干什么？爸。

贵：我问你听见我刚才说的话了么？

四：都知道了。

贵：（一向是这样被女儿看待的，只好抗议似地）妈的，这孩子！

四：（回过头来）您少说闲话吧！（挥扇，嘘出一口气）天气这样闷热，回头多半下雨。（忽然）老爷出门穿的皮鞋，您擦好了没有？（到鲁贵面前，拿起一只皮鞋，不经意地）这是您擦的！这么随随便便抹了两下——老爷的脾气您可知道。

贵：（一把抢过鞋）我的事用不着你管。四凤，你听着，我再跟你说一遍，回头见着你妈，别忘了把新衣服都拿出来给她瞧瞧。

四：（不耐烦）听见了。

贵：叫她想想，还是你爸爸混事有眼力，还是她有眼力。

四：（轻蔑地）自然您有眼力啊！

贵：你还别忘了告诉你妈，你在这儿周公馆吃的好，喝的好，就是白天侍候太太少爷，晚上还是听她的话，回家睡觉。

LU GUI: Sifeng!

(*She pretends not to hear, but goes on filtering the medicine.*)

LU: Sifeng!

SIFENG (*with a glance at her father*): Whew isn't it hot! (*She walks over to the bureau, picks up a palm-leaf fan and begins to fan herself with it.*)

LU (*stopping what he is doing and looking across at her*): Did you hear what I said, Sifeng?

FENG (*unconcernedly*): Why, what is it now, Dad?

LU: I mean did you hear what I was telling you a moment ago?

FENG: Yes, every word of it.

LU (*who is used to being treated like this by his daughter and so can do nothing more than make a feble protest*): Oh, what's the use of talking to you?

FENG (*looking round at him*): You talk too much! (*Fanning herself vigorously.*) Whew! With the weather as close as this, ten to one it'll rain presently. (*Suddenly.*) Have you cleaned the master's shoes that he'll be wearing to go out? (*She goes across, picks up one of the shoes and glances contemptuously at it.*) You call this cleaned? Just a couple of wipes with a duster! You just wait till the master sees them, and then you'll be for it!

LU (*snatching the shoe from her*): I'll thank you to mind your own business! — Now listen, Sifeng, while I tell you again: when you see your mother presently, don't forget to get all your new clothes out and show them to her.

FENG (*impatiently*): I heard you the first time.

LU: Let her see who knows what's best for you, she or your dad!

FENG (*contemptuously*): Why, you, of course!

LU: And don't forget to tell her how well you're treated here—good food, light work, just waiting on the mistress and the young gentlemen in the daytime and going straight home in the evening just

四：那倒不用告诉，妈自然会问的。

贵：（得意）还有啦，钱，（贪婪地笑着）你手下也有不少钱啦！

四：钱！？

贵：这两年的工钱，赏钱，（意有所指地）还有那零零碎碎的，他们……

四：（不愿意听他要说的话）那您不是一块两块都要走了么？喝了，赌了。

贵：你看，你看，你又急了，急什么？我不跟你要钱。喂，我说，我说的是——（低声）他——不是也不断地塞给你钱花么？

四：（惊讶）他？谁呀？

贵：（索性说出来）大少爷。

四：（红了脸）谁说大少爷给我钱？爸爸，您别又穷疯了，胡说乱道的。

贵：好，好，好，没有，没有。反正这两年你不是存点钱么？我不是跟你要钱，你放心。我说啊，等你妈来，把这些钱也给她瞧瞧，叫她也开开眼。

四：哼，妈不像您，见钱就忘了命。（回到中间茶桌滤药。）

贵：（坐在长沙发上，得意地）钱不钱，你没有你爸爸成么？要不到这儿周家大公馆帮主儿，这两年尽听你

as she told you to do.

FENG: There's no need for me to tell her that, because she's sure to ask anyway.

LU (*gloatingly*): And then, the money! (*Laughing avariciously.*)
You must have quite a bit put by!

FENG: Money?

LU: Yes, two years' pay, and tips, and—(*meaningfully*) and the odd little sums every now and then, which they —

FENG (*cutting him short*): Yes, and you've relieved me of every penny of it, a dollar or two at a time! And it's all gone on drinking and gambling!

LU: There you go again! Getting worked up over nothing! Don't worry, I'm not (after your money). No, what I mean is—(*lowering his voice*) he—er—hasn't he been giving you money?

FENG (*taken aback*): He? Who?

LU (*bluntly*): Master Ping.

FENG (*crimsoning*): What on earth do you mean? Master Ping giving me money indeed! You must be off your head, Dad, talking such nonsense!

LU: All right, all right, so he hasn't, then. But in any case you must have saved quite a bit these last two years.—Don't worry, I'm not after your money. All I meant was you can show it to your mother when she comes. That'll be an eye-opener for her!

FENG: Humph! Mother isn't like you—show you a handful of coppers and you'll break your neck to get at it! (*She goes back to the table to attend to the medicine.*)

LU (*sitting down on the sofa with a smirk*): Money or no money, where do you think you'd be without your old dad? If you'd taken your mother's advice over the last two years instead of coming to work in a big house like this, you surely don't imagine you'd be living as comfortably as you are now! And you wouldn't be wearing

妈的话，你能每天吃着喝着，大热天还穿得上小纺绸么？

四：哼，妈是个本分人，念过书的，讲脸，舍不得把自己的女儿叫人家使唤。

贵：什么脸不脸？又是你妈的那一套！你是谁家的小姐？——妈的，底下人的女儿，帮了人就失了身分啦？

四：（厌恶地）爸，您看您那一脸的油！——您把那皮鞋再擦擦吧。

贵：讲脸呢，又学你妈那点穷骨头，你看她，她要脸！跑他妈的八百里外女学堂里当老妈。为着一月八块钱，两年才回一趟家。这叫本分，还念过书呢！简直是没出息。

四：（忍气）您留几句回家说吧，这是人家周公馆。

贵：噢，周公馆也挡不住我跟我女儿谈家务啊，我跟你说，你的妈……

四：（突然）我跟您先说下，妈可是好容易才回一趟家。这次，也是看哥哥跟我来的，您要是再给她一个不痛快，我就把您这两年做的事都告诉哥哥。

贵：我，我，我做了什么事啦？（觉得在女儿面前失了面子）喝点，赌点，玩点，这三样，我快五十的人啦，还怕他么？

四：他才懒得管您这些事呢！——可是他每月从矿上寄