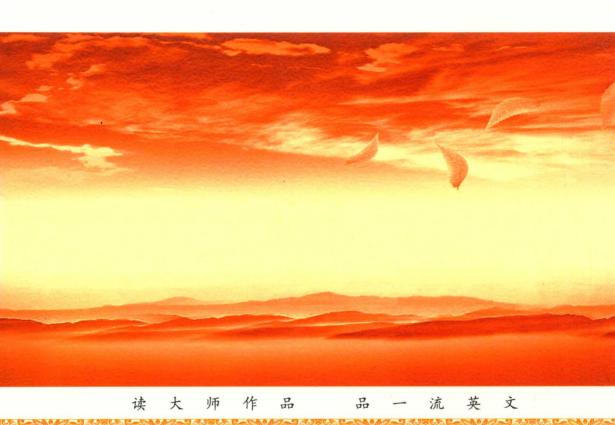
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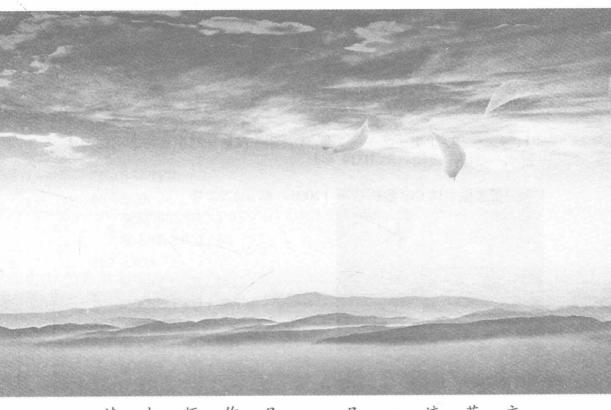
BEYOND THE HORIZON

尤金・奥尼尔◎著 王海若◎译





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作 英 文 读 大 DD 流 师

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SCENE TWO

SCENE—The top of a hill on the farm. It is about eleven o'clock the next morning. The day is hot and cloudless. In the distance the sea can be seen.

The top of the hill slopes downward slightly toward the left. A big boulder stands in the center toward the rear. Further right, a large oak tree. The faint trace of a path leading upward to it from the left foreground can be detected through the bleached, sun-scorched grass.

ROBERT is discovered sitting on the boulder, his chin resting on his hands, staring out toward the horizon seaward. His face is pale and haggard, his expression one of utter despondency. MARY is sitting on the grass near him in the shade, playing with her doll, singing happily to herself. Presently she casts a curious glance at her father, and, propping her doll up against the tree, comes over and clambers to his side.

第二场

场景——农场上小山顶。大概是第二天上午11点。天气热而无云。可以看到远处的海。

小山顶轻微向左下倾斜。中间靠后的地方有一块大圆石。 再往右有一棵大橡树。前景有一片草地,被太阳都晒白了。可 以看到左下方开始有一条若隐若现的小路在草地上,一直延 伸到山顶。

罗伯特坐在大圆石上,下巴支在手上,向海那边的天边望去。 他面容苍白憔悴,表情绝望。玛丽坐在他身边草地的阴凉里,玩着 娃娃,快乐地对自己唱着歌。现在她好奇地瞥了父亲一眼,然后把 娃娃支在树旁边,过来趴在他身边〕



MARY—[Pulling at his hand—solicitously.] Is Dada sick?

ROBERT—[Looking at her with a forced smile.] No, dear. Why?

MARY—Then why don't he play with Mary?

ROBERT—[Gently.] No, dear, not today. Dada doesn't feel like playing today.

MARY—[Protestingly.] Yes, please, Dada!

ROBERT—No, dear. Dada does feel sick—a little. He's got a bad headache.

MARY—Let Mary see. [He bends his head. She pats his hair.]
Bad head.

ROBERT—[Kissing her—with a smile.] There! It's better now, dear, thank you. [She cuddles up close against him. There is a pause during which each of them looks out seaward.]

MARY—[Pointing toward the sea.] Is that all wa-wa, Dada? ROBERT—Yes, dear.

MARY—[Amazed by the magnitude of this conception.] Oh—oh! [She points to the horizon.] And it all stops there, over farver?

ROBERT—No, it doesn't stop. That line you see is called the



玛丽——[拉他的手——热切地]爸爸病了吗?

罗伯特——「看着她挤出笑容]没有,亲爱的。怎么了?

玛丽——那他为什么不和玛丽玩儿?

罗伯特——[轻轻地]不,亲爱的,今天不行。爸爸今天不想玩儿。

玛丽——[抗议地]玩儿,求你了,爸爸!

罗伯特——不,亲爱的。爸爸是觉得难受——有一点儿。他脑袋疼得厉害。

玛丽——让玛丽看看。[他弯下头。她拍他的头发] 坏脑袋。

罗伯特——[吻她——微笑着]噢!现在好点儿了,亲爱的,谢谢。[她蜷缩地靠近他。停顿了一下,这时他们两个人都朝海那边看]

玛丽——[指着海]那是哇哇的地方吗,爸爸?

罗伯特——是的,亲爱的。

玛丽——[对那个大小的概念感到吃惊]噢——噢![她指着天边]全都停在那里,那远处吗?

罗伯特——不,没停下。你看到的那条线叫做地平线。是天和



horizon. It's where the sea and sky meet. Just beyond that is where the good fairies live. [Checking himself—with a harsh laugh.] But you mustn't ever believe in fairies. It's bad luck. And besides, there aren't any good fairies. [MARY looks up into his face with a puzzled expression.]

MARY—Then if fairies don't live there, what lives there?

ROBERT—[Bitterly.] God knows! Mocking devils, I've found them. [MARY frowns in puzzlement, turning this over in her mind. There is a pause. Finally ROBERT turns to her tenderly.] Would you miss Dada very much if he went away?

MARY—Far—far away?

ROBERT—Yes. Far, far away.

MARY—And Mary wouldn't see him, never?

ROBERT-No; but Mary'd forget him very soon, I'm sure.

MARY—[Tearfully.] No! No! Dada mustn't go 'way. No, Dada, no!

ROBERT—Don't you like Uncle Andy—the man that came vesterday—not the old man with the white moustache—the other?



海相接的地方。那以外是仙女住的地方。[阻止自己——粗笑了一声]但是你一定不要相信仙女。那是坏运气。另外,也没有好仙女。 [玛丽抬头看着他的脸,出现迷惑的表情]

玛丽——那要是仙女不住在那儿,什么住在那儿?

罗伯特——[痛苦地]天知道!愚弄人的魔鬼,我发现了它们。 [玛丽迷惑地皱眉头,在脑袋里琢磨着。停顿了一下。最终罗伯特温 柔地转向她]如果爸爸走了你会很想他吗?

玛丽——很远——很远?

罗伯特——是的。很远,很远。

玛丽——那么玛丽就见不到他了,永远见不到了?

罗伯特——见不到了,但是玛丽会很快忘了他的,我敢保证。

玛丽——[眼睛里出现眼泪]不!不!爸爸不能走。不,爸爸,不!

罗伯特——你不喜欢安迪大大吗?——昨天来的那个人——不是那个白胡子的老头儿——是另外一个。





MARY—But Dada mustn't go 'way. Mary loves Dada.

ROBERT—[With fierce determination.] He won't go away, baby. He was only joking. He couldn't leave his little Mary. [He presses the child in his arms.]

MARY—[With an exclamation of pain.] Oh! Dada hurts!

ROBERT—I'm sorry, little girl. [He lifts her down to the grass.] Go play with Dolly, that's a good girl; and be careful to keep in the shade. [She reluctantly leaves him and takes up her doll again. A moment later she points down the hill to the left.]

MARY—Here comes mans, Dada.

ROBERT—[Looking that way.] It's your Uncle Andy.

MARY—Will he play wiv me, Dada?

ROBERT—Not now, dear. You mustn't bother him. After a while he will, maybe. [A moment later ANDREW comes up from the left, whistling cheerfully. He has changed but little in appearance, except for the fact that his face has been deeply bronzed by his years in the tropics; but there is a decided change in his manner. The old easy-going good-nature seems to have been partly lost in a breezy,



玛丽——但是爸爸不能走。玛丽爱爸爸。

罗伯特——[很猛烈地决断]他不会走的,宝贝儿。他只是开玩笑。他离不开他的小玛丽。[他抱紧孩子]

玛丽——[疼得叫起来]噢!爸爸弄疼了!

罗伯特——对不起,小姑娘。[他把她放到了草地上]和娃娃玩儿吧,好孩子。小心点儿,到阴凉地儿去玩儿。[她很不情愿地离开他,又把娃娃拿起来了。过了一会儿,她指着左下方的小山]

玛丽——有人来了,爸爸。

罗伯特——[朝那边看]那是你安迪大大。

玛丽——他会和我玩儿吗,爸爸?

罗伯特——现在不行,亲爱的。你不能打扰他。过一段时间他会和你玩儿的,可能。[一会儿,安德鲁从左边上来了,高兴地吹口哨。因为在热带呆了几年时间,脸被晒成古铜色,除此以外他的外表没有怎么改变。但是他的举止有了非常大的改变。过去的那种随和和温厚似乎丢失了一部分,变成了声音和手势中轻松愉快的,公





business-like briskness of voice and gesture. There is an authoritative note in his speech as though he were accustomed to give orders and have them obeyed as a matter of course. He is dressed in the simple blue uniform and cap of a merchant ship's officer.]

ANDREW-Here you are, eh?

ROBERT—Hello, Andy.

ANDREW—[Going over to MARY.] And who's this young lady I find you all alone with, eh? Who's this pretty young lady? [He tickles the laughing, squirming MARY, then lifts her up at arm's length over his head.] Upsy—daisy! [He sets her down on the ground again.] And there you are! [He walks over and sits down on the boulder beside ROBERT who moves to one side to make room for him.] RUTH told me I'd probably find you up top-side here; but I'd have guessed it, anyway. [He digs his brother in the ribs affectionately.] Still up to your old tricks, you old beggar! I can remember how you used to come up here to mope and dream in the old days.



事公办的敏捷。他的讲话中有一种权威的口气,似乎他已经习惯于下命令,也习惯于让别人遵守命令了。他穿了一件简单的蓝色制服,戴了一顶商船大副的帽子]

安德鲁——你在这儿呢,嗯?

罗伯特——喂,安迪。

安德鲁——[走到玛丽那里]和你单独在一起的这位年轻的女士是谁呢,嗯?这位漂亮的年轻女士是谁?[他咯吱大笑着扭动的玛丽,然后把她高举过头顶]起来喽——宝贝![他把她放到地上]你在这儿呢![他走过去,坐在罗伯特身边的大石头上,罗伯特往旁边挪了一下,给他让地方]露丝说我可能会在山顶上找到你,但是无论如何我自己也能猜到。[他带着感情地用胳膊肘碰碰弟弟的胸口]你还玩儿以前那样的老把戏,你这个老乞丐!我还记得你过去到这上面来发呆做梦。





ROBERT—[With a smile.] I come up here now because it's the coolest place on the farm. I've given up dreaming.

ANDREW—[Grinning.] I don't believe it. You can't have changed that much.

ROBERT—[Wearily.] One gets tired of dreaming—when they never come true.

ANDREW—[Scrutinizing his brother's face.] You've changed in looks all right. You look all done up, as if you'd been working too hard. Better let up on yourself for a while.

ROBERT—Oh, I'm all right!

ANDREW—Take a fool's advice and go it easy. You remember—your old trouble. You wouldn't want that coming back on you, eh? It pays to keep top-notch in your case.

ROBERT—[Betraying annoyance.] Oh, that's all a thing of the past, Andy. Forget it!

ANDREW—Well—a word to the wise does no harm? Don't be touchy about it. [Slapping his brother on the back.] You know I mean well, old man, even if I do put my foot in it.



罗伯特——[笑笑]我到这上面来是因为这是农场上最凉快的地方。我已经不做梦了。

安德鲁——[咧开嘴笑]我不相信。你不可能变化那么大。

罗伯特——[疲倦地]人会厌烦做梦的——当梦永远不能成为 现实的时候。

安德鲁——[仔细看他弟弟的脸]你的外表倒是变了。看起来 非常憔悴,好像是工作太辛苦了。最好放松一阵子。

罗伯特——噢,我没事!

安德鲁——接受傻子的建议,放松点。你记得吧——你这个老麻烦。你不想让那些事情重复,是么?你这个情况,拔尖是值得的。

罗伯特——[露出烦恼的样子]噢,那是过去的事了,安迪。忘了吧!

安德鲁——嗯——明白人提一句的话没有什么伤害吧?别那么敏感。[拍弟弟的后背]你知道即使是我说错了,也是好意,老伙计。





ROBERT—Of course, Andy. I'm not touchy about it. I don't want you to worry about dead things, that's all. I've a headache today, and I expect I do look done up.

ANDREW—Mum's the word, then! [After a pause—with boyish enthusiasm.] Say, it sure brings back old times to be up here with you having a chin all by our lonesomes again. I feel great being back home.

ROBERT—It's great for us to have you back.

ANDREW—[After a pause—meaningly.] I've been looking over the old place with Ruth. Things don't seem to be—

ROBERT—[His face flushing—interrupts his brother shortly.] Never mind the damn farm! There's nothing about it we don't both know by heart. Let's talk about something interesting. This is the first chance I've had to have a word with you alone. To the devil with the farm for the present. They think of nothing else at home. Tell me about your trip. That's what I've been anxious to hear about.

ANDREW-[With a quick glance of concern at ROBERT.] I