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大战  
原力觉醒

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中英对照

美国迪士尼公司 / 著  
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# STAR THE FORCE AWAKENS WARS™





ONCE there was an Old Republic, a just and benevolent government that united the galaxy for a thousand years. Under its grand democracy, peace reigned<sup>①</sup> supreme. Science and technology expanded. New star systems were discovered and settled. The arts flourished. Citizens openly spoke their minds. A Galactic Senate<sup>②</sup> was established, giving each member world a voice in the government. But as with anything that grows old, the Republic began to decline. Parts decayed. Its core turned rotten. War became a daily tragedy. When the Republic was finally pronounced dead, it was already a faded memory in the minds of its former citizens.

Once there was a mystical order of Jedi Knights<sup>③</sup>, the guardians of peace and justice in the Old Republic. Legends told that they possessed abilities beyond the ordinary, including powers of the mind, of invisible strength, of foresight and wisdom. But as wise as they were, the Jedi were not wise enough to see the evil within their beloved Republic. Those whom the Jedi had trusted as friends and allies betrayed and murdered them.

Once there was a Galactic Empire, born from the ashes of the Republic, yet the opposite of everything for which the Republic had ever stood. This was no grand democracy; a tyrannical<sup>④</sup> Emperor ruled with an iron fist. Liberties were abolished. Obedience was mandated<sup>⑤</sup>. Propaganda infected the arts. Science and technology expanded only for the benefit of

曾经有一个公平而仁爱的旧共和国，它统一银河系长达千年。在伟大的民主政体下，和平制约着独裁。科学技术不断发展，人们相继发现新的星系并定居下来。艺术高度繁荣，公民畅所欲言。共和国建立了银河参议院，每一颗成员星球都在政府中拥有话语权。但是，正如一切不断老去的事物，共和国也开始衰落，腐败从局部延伸到中心。战争成为每日上演的悲剧。共和国最终宣告灭亡时，昔日的公民早已将它淡忘。

曾经有一群神秘的绝地武士，守卫着旧共和国的和平与正义。传说他们拥有超乎常人的能力，不仅能够控制思想、隔空移物，还富有卓越的远见和超群的智慧。只可惜，绝地虽然睿智，但终究没能看清他们热爱的共和国内部潜藏着的邪恶力量。那些深受绝地信赖的朋友和盟友背叛了绝地，还将他们残忍杀害。

曾经有一个银河帝国，诞生于共和国的灰烬，却与共和国的一切主张对立。伟大的民主政体不复存在，专制的皇帝以铁腕手段施行统治。自由被践踏，大众只能逆来顺受，艺术沦为统治喉舌，科技只为军事服务。帝国接连征服新老星系，烧杀抢掠。公民生活在恐惧之中，不敢公然反对帝国的暴虐，害怕因此遭受惩罚。议会被

- ① reign  
v. 统治，占主导地位
- ② Senate  
n. 参议院
- ③ Jedi Knights 在星球大战系列作品中指“绝地武士”
- ④ tyrannical  
adj. 专制的，专横的
- ⑤ mandate  
v. 强制执行

the military. Star systems new and old were conquered and plundered<sup>①</sup>. Citizens lived in fear of punishment if they spoke out against Imperial abuse. The Senate was disbanded. The Jedi were exterminated. The only voice that mattered was that of the Emperor. But try as he might, he could not extinguish all the flames of hope.

Once there was a Rebellion, sparked by a passionate few who cherished the principles of the Republic and despised the Empire. At first it was a ragtag<sup>②</sup> alliance of defiant freethinkers, maverick<sup>③</sup> artists, enlightened nobles, and restless youths. It began its fight against the Empire unorganized. Small and weak. Unable to win a skirmish<sup>④</sup>, let alone a war. Though the losses piled up and victory seemed impossible, these rebels did not surrender. They found hope in the heroics of a young man named Luke Skywalker. By learning the way of the Jedi, he helped bring an end to the tyranny. So as quickly as the Empire rose, it fell. A New Republic was founded in its wake.

Once a war starts, however, it is almost impossible to stop. Such was the case when the New Republic struggled to keep the peace. For not all were swayed back to democracy. Civil war had hardened many hearts. Worlds that championed Imperial discipline broke away from the New Republic and renamed themselves the First Order. Their goal was to destroy the New Republic and return the galaxy to the false glories of the Empire. But few in the New Republic saw the First Order as a serious threat. Those who did mounted a counteroffensive<sup>⑤</sup>; yet against the rising military might of the First Order, the Resistance seemed too little, too late.

And the one who might have the power to aid their cause, a man by the name of Luke Skywalker, was nowhere to be found.

迫解散，绝地也被赶尽杀绝，皇帝独揽大权。但尽管他无恶不作，希望的火种依然伺机燎原。

曾经有一支起义军，由少数胸怀激情的人建立，他们珍视共和国的理念，厌恶帝国。起初这只是一群乌合之众，是反叛的自由思想者、特立独行的艺术家、思想开明的贵族和不安于现状的青年结成的同盟。开始抗击帝国时，他们毫无组织，实力弱小，在小冲突中都无法获胜，更遑论赢得战争。虽然战争损失日积月累，胜利渐成泡影，但这群反帝志士并没有投降。一个名叫卢克·天行者的年轻人用自己的壮举让他们看到了希望。他学习绝地之道，帮助义军终结了暴政。帝国兴也勃焉，亡也忽焉，最终垮台。新共和国随后建立。

然而，战火一旦燃起，便难以停息。新共和国在努力维持和平时，面临的便是这样的状况。因为并非所有人都愿意回归民主制度，内战使许多人变得心如铁石。拥护帝国条约的星球脱离新共和国，更名为第一军团。他们以摧毁新共和国为目标，妄图在银河系恢复昔日帝国的虚假辉煌。但新共和国内很少有人察觉第一军团的威胁。正视这一威胁的人发起了反击。但在第一军团日益崛起的军事力量面前，抵抗组织似乎规模太小，来得太迟。

唯一有可能帮助抵抗事业的那个人，那个名叫卢克·天行者的人，此时却无处可寻。

- ① plunder  
v. 掠夺
- ② ragtag  
n. 贱民，下等人
- ③ maverick  
adj. 标新立异的
- ④ skirmish  
n. 小规模战斗
- ⑤ counteroffensive  
n. 反击，反攻





## CHAPTER 1

## 第 1 章

WAR was coming to the planet Jakku.

Its herald was the colossal battle cruiser known as the Finalizer. It soared through the depths of space with little worry of ambush<sup>①</sup>. Nearly three kilometers from bow to stern, the Star Destroyer bristled with turbolaser cannons, tractor beams, shield generators, and missile launchers. And that was only its exterior.

The interior of the Finalizer housed<sup>②</sup> its true firepower — its crew. Thousands of officers, gunners, soldiers, and technicians were unified in one purpose: make the First Order the dominant power in the galaxy. Their devotion to the cause was unshakable, and that loyalty bred a deadly efficiency. Orders were carried out, exactly as instructed, without thought of moral consequence. For in the minds of the crew, the First Order was always right.

The soldiers who executed the will of the First Order in combat were called stormtroopers. And like the First Order's Star Destroyers, sight of them inspired not only dread but awe.

The stormtroopers wore the white body armor that had been perhaps the most recognizable symbol of the former Empire, but that armor had been refined. The shell plates were lightened and made less bulky, which provided greater flexibility and freedom of movement. And that singular face of Imperial brutality — the stormtrooper helmet

战争即将波及贾库行星。

巨大的“定局者”号穿越太空深处，丝毫不惧怕伏击，预示着战火即将点燃。这艘歼星舰全长近三千米，舰身装满了涡轮激光炮、牵引波束、护盾发生器和导弹发射器，这还只是它的外部。

“定局者”号的真正火力藏于内部——舰上的船员。数以千计的军官、炮手、士兵和机械师怀着一个共同目标：让第一军团主宰银河系。他们坚定不移地献身于这一事业，忠诚催生出致命的效率。他们根据指示一丝不苟地执行命令，从不考虑道德后果。因为在船员的心中，第一军团永远正确。

为第一军团执行作战任务的士兵被称为冲锋队员。与第一军团的歼星舰一样，他们的出现不止会激起人们内心的恐惧，更会令人敬畏。

冲锋队员身穿白色盔甲，这可能是当年帝国最容易辨识的标志，但如今已得到了改良。壳板的重量更轻，体积更小，灵活性得到提升，行动也更为自由。那张代表帝国暴行的单一面孔——冲锋队头盔采用了流线型设计。加长的护目镜在扩大视野的同时，依然保留着与人

① ambush  
n. 埋伏，伏击

② house  
v. 安置，收藏

— was streamlined. Its visor was elongated<sup>①</sup> to permit a larger field of vision while still keeping its vague resemblance to a human skull.

But these First Order troopers were more than just ordinary soldiers in terrifying costumes. It was their skill in combat that set them apart. They had been selected to join the ranks in childhood. The stormtrooper corps had become their family. Their alphanumeric<sup>②</sup> call signs had become their names. Their training was so thorough, so disciplined that nothing frightened them. They would sacrifice their lives without hesitation. They would commit the unspeakable if commanded. Guilt never troubled them. The First Order was always right.

Having recently been commissioned as a full stormtrooper, FN-2187 was eager to do his duty.

FN-2187 advanced with his squad into a desert settlement. Most of the villagers had fled, though a few, dressed in not much more than rags, mounted a defense.

It proved feeble and shortlived. For every shot from a villager's sporting blaster or slugthrower, the stormtroopers fired many times with their rifles. The first trooper to return fire was almost always FN-2187. His latest shot had downed a rooftop sniper<sup>③</sup>.

"Can you give others a chance, Eight-Seven? Had that last target in my sights," said FN-2003 over the helmets' internal comms.

"Why? So you can miss, Slip?" replied FN-2199, who went by the nickname Nines.

"Slip can miss all he wants, but I need a kill," said FN-2000, or Zeroes, as everyone in the training cadre knew him. "Not fair that Eight-Seven gets all the glory."

According to a counter displayed inside FN-2187's helmet readout, he had eliminated more targets than any other trooper in the squad. The distinction didn't make him proud; he was just doing his job.

类头骨依稀相似的外观。

但使第一军团的这些士兵与众不同的绝非只是骇人的着装，更是他们出色的作战能力。他们在年幼时便应征入伍，从此以冲锋队为家，以字母数字编号为名。他们接受全面的训练，遵守严明的纪律，心中无所畏惧。他们会毫不犹豫地牺牲自己，也会奉命执行不可告人的命令。罪恶感从来不会困扰他们。第一军团永远正确。

FN-2187 最近刚成为正式冲锋队员，一心渴望着为第一军团效力。

FN-2187 紧随他的小队冲进沙漠中的一处居民点。大多数村民都已逃跑，只有少数衣衫褴褛的村民坚守着家园。

事实证明，他们的坚守不堪一击。村民每用运动爆能枪或射弹枪打出一发，冲锋队员便用步枪连番开火。最先还击的几乎总是 FN-2187。他刚刚将一名狙击手打下屋顶。

“87，你就不能给其他人留点机会吗？我刚才也看到那个目标了。”头盔内置的通讯器中传出 FN-2003 的声音。

“为什么？好让你射偏吗，‘失误’？”FN-2199 针锋相对。他的绰号是“99”。

FN-2000 说：“‘失误’想怎么射偏都行，但我得杀掉一个敌人。让‘87’抢走所有的功劳可不公平。”大家在训练中都称他为“00”。

据头盔内置的计数器显示，FN-2187 除掉的目标比小队里的其他士兵都多。但这一显著的战绩并未让他感到骄傲，他只是在恪尽职守。

① elongate

v. 加长

② alphanumeric

adj. 包括字母和数字的

③ sniper

n. 狙击手

FN-2187's infrared sensors<sup>①</sup> picked up a flicker of movement across the street. He magnified the view. A woman with dirt-caked hair crouched behind an animal hitching post. Trembling, her teeth chattering, she stared at the troopers and reached into her pocket. What she pulled out was dark and round, the same shape as a grenade<sup>②</sup>.

"Down, everyone!" FN-2187 dropped to the ground. His comrades did the same.

A heartbeat from pulling his trigger, FN-2187's helmet recognized the object in the woman's hand as a native gugu fruit. She bit into it, probably to still her clacking teeth and calm her fright.

The comm chatter became laughter. "Beware edible missiles," Nines joked. "Can stain your armor."

Zeroes rose and adjusted his chest plate. "Mine's dented now. Thanks, Eight-Seven."

"I do what I can," FN-2187 said, taking their ribbing in stride. He'd almost shot someone who wasn't an enemy combatant. He needed to be more careful.

A black-gloved hand reached down to help him up. It was FN-2003. Slip. "No matter what we say, Eight-Seven, yours was incredible reaction time for target reassessment."

"Doubt I would've been able to desist from pulling my trigger," added Nines.

"That's why you're always running out of ammo<sup>③</sup>, Nines," Zeroes said. All four squad mates laughed.

The incessant sound of warfare stopped. "Troopers, stand down," came a stern voice over hidden loudspeakers. "Simulation is complete."

The desert village disappeared and FN-2187 and the other troopers of the squad found themselves standing in the white void of the Finalizer's simulation room. The thousands of pinholes that pricked the

FN-2187的红外传感器探测到街对面有一丝动静。他放大视图，发现一根拴牲口的木桩后蹲着一个满头污垢的女人。她瑟瑟发抖，牙齿咔嗒作响，双眼紧盯着士兵，手伸进口袋里，掏出一个又黑又圆的东西，形状像是手雷。

“全体卧倒！”FN-2187连忙趴到地上，他的战友们也跟着一起趴下。

FN-2187正要扣下扳机的一瞬间，头盔识别出女人手里拿着的是当地的咕咕果。她咬了一口，可能是想不让牙齿打战，平息内心的恐惧。

通讯器中的话音变成哄然大笑。“当心能吃的导弹，”“99”开玩笑道，“会把你的盔甲弄脏的。”

“00”站起身来，调整了一下胸甲。“我的盔甲被磕凹了。多谢啊，‘87’。”

“我只是尽我所能。”FN-2187并不把他们的戏言放在心上。他险些枪杀的并非敌方战士，以后得多加小心。

一只戴着黑手套的手伸了过来，将他扶起，原来是代号“失误”的FN-2003。“‘87’，不管我们说什么，你重新判断目标的反应时间都快得惊人。”

“我可不一定能忍住不扣下扳机。”“99”补充道。

“所以你才会总是弹药不足，‘99’。”零号表示。四名队员齐声大笑。

此起彼伏的交战声停息了。“战士们，停火，”隐藏式扬声器中传出一个严厉的声音，“模拟演练到此结束。”

沙漠村庄消失不见，FN-2187和小队中的其他士兵们发现自己正站在“定局者”号的模拟室中，四周一片白色，空空如也。墙壁、天花板和地板上有数千个小

① infrared sensors 红外线传感器

② grenade  
n. 手榴弹

③ ammo  
n. 弹药

walls, ceiling, and floor no longer projected the holographic images that had made their training exercise seem so real.

“Assemble for imminent<sup>①</sup> deployment,” the bodiless voice boomed.

Heading with his squad toward the hangar, FN-2187 noticed a palpable<sup>②</sup> excitement among his comrades. FN-2187 felt it himself, along with a sense of relief. There would be no more simulations. They were about to embark on their first true combat mission.

In the docking bay, three other stormtrooper squads joined them from opposite entrances. They all marched past racks of TIE fighters and came to a halt at precisely the same time, equidistant<sup>③</sup> from Captain Phasma, leader of the First Order’s stormtrooper legions.

Phasma stood before four troop transports. Her spotless chrome armor gleamed. The mantle of her command, a black cape with redstriped edge, hung across her body from a clasp on her left shoulder.

“Troopers,” she said, her voice modulated through her helmet, “your objective is simple. Apprehend this fugitive<sup>④</sup> of justice at all costs.” She held out a personal holopad. A miniature image of an old human male in sackcloth robes materialized above her palm. “He goes by the name of Lor San Tekka and is a sworn enemy of the First Order. Request backup immediately if you find him. We want him brought in to First Order custody alive for interrogation<sup>⑤</sup>.”

FN-2187 studied the bluish hologram of the man. The fugitive must be very important to warrant the First Order’s sending a Star Destroyer and four squads of stormtroopers to catch him.

“Are there any questions?” Phasma asked.

All troopers remained silent and motionless, rifles held in double-handed grips. Phasma took a step forward. “For most of you, this will be your first experience of real combat. I cannot believe none of you have questions or concerns.”



孔，刚才就是这些小孔在投射全息图像，让他们的训练如临实战。

“立刻集合，准备随时出动。”那个无形的声音低沉有力。

FN-2187 随小队赶往机库，觉察到战友当中弥漫着兴奋的情绪。FN-2187 自己也觉得兴奋，同时还松了一口气。不会再有模拟演练了，

他们就要去执行第一次真正的作战任务了。

到了船库，另外三个冲锋队从对面的入口加入进来。他们列队经过成排的 TIE 战斗机，整齐划一地停下脚步，立定站好，与法斯马队长隔着相等的距离。此人正是第一军团冲锋队的领队。

法斯马站在四艘运兵艇前，镀铬盔甲一尘不染，闪闪发亮。她披着一件象征指挥权的黑披风，边缘缀有红条纹，用搭扣系在左肩上。

“全体士兵，”她的头盔中传出变调的声音，“你们的目标很简单。不惜一切代价逮捕这名逃犯。”她拿出一块便携式全息板。微缩图像出现在她的手掌上方，原来是个穿着粗布长袍的人类老头。“他叫洛尔·桑·特卡，是第一军团的死敌。一旦发现他，立刻请求支援。我们要审问他，所以必须活捉。”

FN-2187 打量着淡蓝色的全息人像。这名逃犯肯定极其重要，否则第一军团不会为了捉拿他而派出一艘歼星舰和四个冲锋队。

“还有什么问题吗？”法斯马问道。

所有士兵都静立不动，双手紧握步枪。法斯马向前迈出一步：“你们多数人都是第一次参加实战。我不信你们没有任何问题或顾虑。”

- ① imminent  
adj. 即将发生的
- ② palpable  
adj. 明显的
- ③ equidistant  
adj. 等距的
- ④ fugitive  
n. 逃亡者
- ⑤ interrogation  
n. 审问，审讯



FN-2187 lifted a hand.

“Speak, Two-One-Eight-Seven,” Phasma said.

FN-2187 returned his hand to his rifle. “What about collateral damage? How do we prevent civilian casualties<sup>①</sup>?”

“You don’t,” Phasma said. “These villagers may appear poor and defenseless, but by sheltering a known enemy, they have declared war on the First Order. If they do not surrender at once, do what is necessary.” She turned to address all the troopers. “Is that understood?”

“Yes, Captain,” FN-2187 said, his voice drowned out in the chorus of his comrades.

“Everyone, remember not to overthink the situation. Trust your training, follow your orders, and you will all return victorious in no time.”

Phasma gestured with her rifle. “You may board your assigned transport,” she said. “Long live the First Order.”

FN-2187 and the stormtrooper chorus repeated the cry. “Long live the First Order!”

The troopers saluted Captain Phasma as they marched past her into the transports. Her gaze seemed to linger on FN-2187 for a moment longer than the others. Or maybe that was just his nerves. He knew Phasma expected great things from him. In the past, she had praised him before his peers as one of the strongest of the new cadets. But he wasn’t a cadet anymore. He was a stormtrooper of the First Order, about to test his mettle<sup>②</sup> in the “real thing,” a life-or-death scenario<sup>③</sup>. On this mission, he could show his comrades that he deserved to be in their ranks. He could prove to Captain Phasma and the First Order that he was worth their investment in him.

In step with his squad, FN-2187 saluted his captain and boarded the transport, ready to take on the Resistance.