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# 柳林风声

*The Wind in the Willows*

[英国] 肯尼斯·格雷厄姆 著  
张妍 译



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## 出版前言

多年以来，中译出版社有限公司（原中国对外翻译出版有限公司）凭借国内一流的翻译和出版实力及资源，精心策划、出版了大批双语读物，在海内外读者中和业界内产生了良好、深远的影响，形成了自己鲜明的出版特色。

二十世纪八九十年代出版的英汉（汉英）对照“一百丛书”，声名远扬，成为一套最权威、最有特色且又实用的双语读物，影响了一代又一代英语学习者和中华传统文化研究者、爱好者；还有“英若诚名剧译丛”、“中华传统文化精粹丛书”、“美丽英文书系”，这些优秀的双语读物，有的畅销，有的常销不衰反复再版，有的被选为大学英语阅读教材，受到广大读者的喜爱，获得了良好的社会效益和经济效益。

“双语名著无障碍阅读丛书”是中译专门为中学生和英语学习者精心打造的又一品牌，是一个新的双语读物系列，具有以下特点：

选题创新——该系列图书是国内第一套为中小學生量身打造的双语名著读物，所选篇目均为教育部颁布的语文新课标必读书目，或为中学生以及同等文化水平的社

会读者喜闻乐见的世界名著，重新编译为英汉（汉英）对照的双语读本。这些书既给青少年读者提供了成长过程中不可或缺的精神食粮，又让他们领略到原著的精髓和魅力，对他们更好地学习英文大有裨益；同时，丛书中入选的《论语》《茶馆》《家》等汉英对照读物，亦是热爱中国传统文化的中外读者所共知的经典名篇，能使读者充分享受阅读经典的无限乐趣。

无障碍阅读——中学生阅读世界文学名著的原著会遇到很多生词和文化难点。针对这一情况，我们给每一本读物原文中的较难词汇和不易理解之处都加上了注释，在内文的版式设计上也采取英汉（或汉英）对照方式，扫清了学生阅读时的障碍。

优良品质——中译双语读物多年来在读者中享有良好口碑，这得益于作者和出版者对于图书质量的不懈追求。“双语名著无障碍阅读丛书”继承了中译双语读物的优良传统——精选的篇目、优秀的译文、方便实用的注解，秉承着对每一个读者负责的精神，竭力打造精品图书。

愿这套丛书成为广大读者的良师益友，愿读者在英语学习和传统文化学习两方面都取得新的突破。

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*Kenneth Grahame*



## Chapter One    The River Bank

The **Mole**<sup>①</sup> 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**<sup>②</sup> of **whitewash**<sup>③</sup>; till he had dust in his throat and eyes, and splashes of whitewash all over his black fur, and an aching back and **weary**<sup>④</sup> arms. Spring was moving in the air above and in the earth below and around him, **penetrating**<sup>⑤</sup> 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 ‘Oh 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**<sup>⑥</sup>, 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 scrabbled and **scrooged**<sup>⑦</sup>, and then he scrooged again and scrabbled and scratched and scraped, working busily with his little paws and **muttering**<sup>⑧</sup> to himself, ‘Up we go! Up we go!’ till at last, pop! his **snout**<sup>⑨</sup> 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**<sup>⑩</sup> his heated brow, and after

## 第一章 河堤

- ① mole [məʊəl] *n.* 鼯鼠
- ② pail [peɪl] *n.* 桶, 提桶  
(尤指提水用的洋铁桶)
- ③ whitewash ['hwaɪtwɔʃ] *n.*  
白涂料, 刷白用的粉浆  
(或石灰水)
- ④ weary ['wiəri] *a.* 疲倦的,  
困乏的
- ⑤ penetrate ['penɪtreɪt] *v.* 穿  
过, 穿透
- ⑥ imperiously [ɪm'piəriəs]  
*ad.* 迫切地, 紧急地
- ⑦ scrooge ['skruːdʒ] *v.* 推,  
挤
- ⑧ mutter ['mʌtə] *v.* 低声说,  
含糊不清地说, 咕哝
- ⑨ snout [snaʊt] *n.* 口鼻部
- ⑩ caress [kə'res] *v.* 爱抚, 轻  
抚, 拥抱

一整个早上, 鼯鼠一刻都没停过, 哼哧哼哧地给他的小屋子进行春季大扫除。他先用笤帚扫了地, 拿掸子掸了尘, 然后提溜着一桶白漆, 爬到梯子、台阶和椅子上, 用刷子粉刷墙壁。直到最后, 他觉得后背酸疼, 两手都没了力气, 扬起的灰呛了喉咙还迷了眼睛, 白漆也溅得他黑色的皮毛斑斑点点。春天的气息弥漫在地面的空气中, 游走于他身边和脚下的土壤里, 甚至穿过他那昏暗低沉的小屋, 萌动着让人无法抗拒的渴望与期待。这也就不奇怪为什么鼯鼠把刷子往地板上一摔, 叫嚷道: “讨厌! 噢真烦人! 废除春季大扫除!” 连外套都不穿就迫不及待地蹿出了屋子。地面上有东西正一个劲儿地召唤着他, 他响应着召唤, 沿着一条陡峭而狭窄的小道奋力向上爬。小道朝上通向一条砾石车道, 那儿居住着更靠近阳光和空气的动物。他用他的小爪子不停地挖啊扒啊推啊, 挠啊抓啊刨啊, 还喃喃自语着: “往上走! 再往上走!” 终于, 噗的一声, 他的鼻子探出土壤, 接触到了温热的阳光, 紧接着他便一骨碌滚进了茫茫草地的温暖怀抱里。

“真不错!” 鼯鼠自言自语道, “这可比刷白漆好多了!” 阳光炽热地照射在他的皮毛上, 温柔的微风轻抚着他发烫的额头。在那地窖里蜗居了太久, 连欢乐的

the seclusion of the **cellarage**<sup>①</sup> 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 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**<sup>②</sup> Mole, who **trotted**<sup>③</sup> along the side of the **hedge**<sup>④</sup> 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**<sup>⑤</sup>, 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**<sup>⑥</sup> through the meadows he rambled busily, along the hedge-rows, across the **copses**<sup>⑦</sup>, 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**<sup>⑧</sup> it was to be the only **idle**<sup>⑨</sup> 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**<sup>⑩</sup> 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**<sup>⑪</sup>, **sinuous**<sup>⑫</sup>, full-bodied animal, chasing and **chuckling**<sup>⑬</sup>, gripping things with a **gurgle**<sup>⑭</sup> and leaving them with a laugh, to fling itself on fresh playmates that shook themselves free, and were caught and held again. All was a-shake and a-shiver—glints and gleams and sparkles, rustle and **swirl**<sup>⑮</sup>, chatter and bubble. The Mole was **bewitched**<sup>⑯</sup>, **entranced**<sup>⑰</sup>, fascinated. By the side of the river he trotted as one trots, when very small, by

- ① cellarage ['selərɪdʒ] *n.* 地窖
- ② contemptuous [kən'temptjuəs] *a.* 轻视的, 藐视的, 鄙视的
- ③ trot [trɒt] *v.* 小跑着走, 小步跑, 慢跑
- ④ hedge [hedʒ] *n.* (矮树) 树篱, (树枝等的) 篱笆
- ⑤ jeeringly ['dʒɪrɪŋli] *ad.* 嘲弄地
- ⑥ hither and thither 向各处, 到处, 四处
- ⑦ copse [kɒps] *n.* 矮树灌木丛, 小树林
- ⑧ jolly ['dʒɒli] *a.* 兴高采烈的, 愉快的
- ⑨ idle ['aɪdl] *a.* 空闲的, 不忙的, 闲散的
- ⑩ meander [mi:'ændə] *v.* 漫步, 闲逛
- ⑪ sleek [sli:k] *a.* (喂养得) 膘肥体壮的
- ⑫ sinuous ['sɪnjuəs] *a.* 弯曲的, 蜿蜒的
- ⑬ chuckle ['tʃʌkl] *v.* 低声笑, 暗自发笑, 咯咯地笑
- ⑭ gurgle ['gɜ:gl] *v.* 汨汨地流, 作汨汨声, 潺潺而流
- ⑮ swirl [swɜ:l] *v.* 打旋, 旋动, 涡动
- ⑯ bewitched [bi'wɪtʃt] *a.* 被迷住的, 入迷的, 着迷的
- ⑰ entranced [in'trɑ:nst] *a.* 着迷的, 狂喜的

鸟鸣声几乎都像是大声的叫喊, 击打着他迟钝的耳膜。一想到生活多么美好, 没有了大扫除的春天多让人开心, 鼯鼠就乐得一跃而起, 撒开脚丫子穿过草地, 一直跑到了另一端的树篱边。

“站住!”一只老兔子站在树篱缺口处大声喝道, “想要过此道, 留下买路钱!”鼯鼠压根儿没理会他的喝令, 沿着树篱一溜烟儿跑过, 一下子把老兔子撞飞了。兔子们听到声响, 钻出洞穴四下张望, 想看看发生了什么, 鼯鼠边跑边和他们打趣儿, 调侃地喊着: “洋葱酱! 洋葱酱<sup>1</sup>!”不过还没等兔子们想出什么十分满意的话来回敬他, 鼯鼠早跑得没影儿了。接着他们像往常一样互相埋怨起来。“你太笨了! 干嘛不告诉他……”“那你怎么说……”“你刚应该提醒他……”等等; 当然啦, 那时候抱怨这些都已经太晚了, 向来都是如此。

这一切都有些不太真实。他匆匆穿过一片片草地, 顺着树篱一路小跑, 在小灌木丛中穿进穿出, 一路上到处都有鸟儿在筑巢, 花骨朵儿绽放着笑脸, 嫩芽儿舒展着身体, 所有一切都生机勃勃, 繁忙而又快乐。鼯鼠没有感到良心不安, 也没有听到任何声音在他耳边轻唤“白漆”, 恰恰相反, 他只想到和身边所有这些忙碌的居民相比, 自己这样无所事事是多么愉快。毕竟, 假期中最棒的事情倒不见得是让自己放松得多好, 而是看到别人都在忙着工作。

当他漫无目的地闲逛着, 想着他的快乐已经完满的时候, 突然间一条漫涨的河流映入他的眼帘。长这么大他还从没看到过河流, 这个庞然大物光洁闪亮, 蜿蜒迂回, 咆哮着奔腾着, 一会儿汨汨作响地抓紧什么又大笑放开, 一会儿又向那些想要挣脱开的新玩伴猛冲过去, 逮住他们不肯松手。一切都在闪烁, 在颤动, 在发光。他沙沙地回旋, 潺潺流动, 吐着泡泡。鼯鼠像着了

1 在作者生活的英国维多利亚时代, 人们吃兔肉时经常蘸洋葱酱。

the side of a man who holds one **spellbound**<sup>①</sup> by exciting stories; and when tired at last, he sat on the bank, while the river still chattered on to him, a **babbling**<sup>②</sup> procession of the best stories in the world, sent from the heart of the earth to be told at last to the **insatiable**<sup>③</sup> 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**<sup>④</sup> 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 little brown 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.

'Oh, it's all very well to *talk*,' said the Mole, rather **pettishly**<sup>⑤</sup>, he being new to a river and riverside life and;its ways.

The Rat said nothing, but **stooped**<sup>⑥</sup> 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.

① spellbound ['spelbaund] *a.* 入迷的, 着迷的

② babble ['bæbl] *v.* 喋喋不休, 含糊不清地说, 作潺潺声

③ insatiable [in'seɪfjəbl] *a.* 无法满足的, 贪得无厌的

④ snug [snʌg] *a.* 温暖的, 舒适的, 安逸的

⑤ pettishly ['petɪʃli] *ad.* 任性地, 易怒地, 怒气冲冲地

⑥ stoop [stu:p] *v.* 弯腰, 俯身

魔一样, 出神地望着眼前的一切。他沿着河边奔跑着, 就像人们很小的时候, 对激动人心的故事着迷, 跟着讲故事的人一路小跑一样。最后他跑累了, 就坐在堤岸上, 而河流仍然滔滔不绝地对他讲着这世界上最动听的故事, 它们来自大地母亲的肺腑, 片刻不停地一路讲来, 最终要去讲给那个永远都听不够的大海听。

顺着他坐着的方向, 鼯鼠看到对岸水面上方有一个黑洞, 他不禁想到要是哪个动物清心寡欲, 喜欢岸边小巧精美的住所, 那里会是个温暖舒适的好地方, 既不会被洪水淹没, 又远离嘈杂和尘土。当他集中注意力凝视时, 发现其中有个亮亮的小东西闪了一下, 又消失了, 接着又闪了两下, 就像一颗小星星。但星星哪会出现在河堤上呀; 也不是萤火虫, 因为它比萤火虫更亮也更小。接着, 鼯鼠看到它眨巴了两下, 噢, 原来是对眼睛; 然后一张小小的脸逐渐出现在那眼睛周围, 像图画边上的框架一样。

一张棕色的小脸, 顶着几根胡须。

一张严肃的圆脸上镶着一对泛着亮光的眼, 刚才就是这眼睛吸引了他的注意。

小巧整洁的耳朵和浓密丝滑的毛发。

是河鼠!

于是, 他们俩站在那儿, 谨慎地打量起对方来。

“你好哇, 鼯鼠!” 河鼠说道。

“你好哇, 河鼠!” 鼯鼠说道。

“你想要过来吗?” 河鼠当即问道。

“噢, 你说得倒轻巧。” 鼯鼠没好气地说道。他一点儿都不熟悉河流, 对水上的生活方式也陌生得很。

河鼠没搭话, 弯腰解开了一条绳子, 把系在另一头的小船拉到岸边; 然后轻盈地跨了上去。鼯鼠之前都没有注意到, 那小船涂了漆, 外面是蓝色的, 里面是白色的, 大小正好坐得下两个动物。虽然鼯鼠连那船的用途都还不十分了解, 他的心早已整个儿扑了过去。

The Rat **sculled**<sup>①</sup> smartly across and made fast. Then he held up his fore-paw as the Mole stepped **gingerly**<sup>②</sup> 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 sonice 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**<sup>③</sup>, the **rowlocks**<sup>④</sup>, 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—absolutely *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 flit. The dreamer, the joyous oarsman, lay on his back at the bottom of the boat, his heels in the air.

‘—about in boats—or *with* boats,’ the Rat went on **composedly**<sup>⑤</sup>, picking himself up with a pleasant laugh. ‘In or out of ’em, 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**<sup>⑥</sup> his toes from sheer happiness, spread his chest with a sigh of full contentment, and leaned back blissfully into the soft cushions.

① scull [skʌl] *v.* 用橹（或桨）划（船）

② gingerly [dʒɪndʒəli] *ad.*  
小心谨慎地，战战兢兢地

③ oar [ɔː] *n.* 桨，橹，桨手  
④ rowlock ['rəʊlək] *n.*（船）  
桨架，桨叉

⑤ composedly [kəm'pəuzdli] *ad.*  
镇定地，沉着地，自若地

⑥ waggle ['wægl] *v.* 摇摆，摇动

河鼠潇洒地划着桨，迅速来到对岸，鼯鼠扶着河鼠伸出来的前爪，小心翼翼地踏上小船。“靠着那儿！”河鼠说道，“好了，赶快加把劲儿嘞！”鼯鼠看到自己坐在一艘名副其实的小船上，真是又惊又喜。

河鼠撑船离岸，又划起桨来，鼯鼠感叹起来：“今天真是太精彩了！你知道吗，我这辈子还没坐过船呢。”

“什么？”河鼠惊讶地张大嘴，“从来没坐过……你从来……那我……那你之前做过什么呀？”

“待在船上感觉很好吧？”鼯鼠怯生生地问道，不过他早已准备确信这一点了。他倚靠在座位上，仔细端详着靠垫、船桨、桨架以及其他那些迷人的装配，感受小船在他身下缓缓地摇摆。

“岂止是好？这可是独一无二的。”河鼠边俯身划桨，边郑重其事地说道，“相信我，我年轻的朋友，没有任何事情，绝对没有任何事情可以和待在船上玩耍媲美，连它一半儿都不及。”他继续陶醉地说着，“待……在……船上……玩耍；待在……”

“当心前边儿，河鼠！”鼯鼠突然惊叫道。

太晚了！小船全速冲向了岸边，这个刚刚还沉浸在自己世界里的划桨手仰面跌倒在船底，摔了个四脚朝天。

他大笑着爬起来，像没事儿人似的继续说道：“……待在船上玩……或者和船一起玩；在船舱里玩，或者在船舷上玩，反正只要有船，一切都不重要，这就是它的魅力所在。无论你离开还是逗留，到达了目的地还是到了其他什么地方，还是根本没到任何地方，都用不着刻意地去想做什么，因为手头上总不缺事情让你忙；当你做完一件事，总有其他的事蹦出来，要是愿意，你能一直做下去，不过你可别忙活太多了。听我说，要是今天早上你没什么事，我们就一起顺流而下，度过这漫长的一天，怎么样？”

鼯鼠开心得不得了，摇着他的小脚趾，张开胳膊伸了个懒腰，心满意足地呼出一口长气，然后喜滋滋地向



‘What a day I’m having!’ he said. ‘Let us start at once!’

‘Hold hard a minute, then!’ said the Rat. He **looped**<sup>①</sup> 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**<sup>②</sup>-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**<sup>③</sup> with curiosity.

‘There’s cold chicken inside it,’ replied the Rat briefly; ‘coldtonguecoldhamcoldbeefpickledgherkinssaladfrenchrollsscresssandwidgespottedmeatgingerberlemonadesodawater—’

‘Oh stop, stop,’ cried the Mole in **ecstasies**<sup>④</sup>: ‘This is too much!’

‘Do you really think so?’ enquired the Rat seriously. ‘It’s only what I always take on these little **excursions**<sup>⑤</sup>; and the other animals are always telling me that I’m a mean beast and cut it *very* fine!’

The Mole never heard a word he was saying. Absorbed in the new life he was entering upon, **intoxicated**<sup>⑥</sup> with the sparkle, the **ripple**<sup>⑦</sup>, 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 forbore 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**<sup>⑧</sup> 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