

CHINESE ENGLISH

[汉英对照] OUTLAWS
OF THE MARSH

④ 外文出版社

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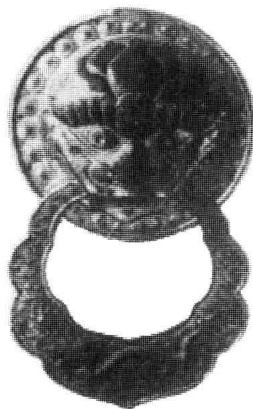
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水浒传

Outlaws of the Marsh

IV



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外文出版社

Foreign Languages Press

目 录

- 第六十一回 1842
吴用智赚玉麒麟 张顺夜闹金沙渡
- 第六十二回 1874
放冷箭燕青救主 劫法场石秀跳楼
- 第六十三回 1914
宋江兵打大名城 关胜议取梁山泊
- 第六十四回 1944
呼延灼月夜赚关胜 宋公明雪天擒索超
- 第六十五回 1972
托塔天王梦中显圣 浪里白条水上报冤
- 第六十六回 2000
时迁火烧翠云楼 吴用智取大名府
- 第六十七回 2026
宋江赏马步三军 关胜降水火二将
- 第六十八回 2060
宋公明夜打曾头市 卢俊义活捉史文恭
- 第六十九回 2092
东平府误陷九纹龙 宋公明义释双枪将
- 第七十回 2116
没羽箭飞石打英雄 宋公明弃粮擒壮士



CONTENTS

<i>CHAPTER 61</i>	1843
Wu Yong Cleverly Tricks the Jade Unicorn	
Zhang Shun at Night Roils Golden Sands Crossing	
<i>CHAPTER 62</i>	1875
Sniping with Arrows Yan Qing Saves His Master	
Leaping from a Building Shi Xiu Snatches a Victim from the Execution Grounds	
<i>CHAPTER 63</i>	1915
Song Jiang Attacks the Northern Capital with Troops	
Guan Sheng Discusses How to Take Mount Liangshan	
<i>CHAPTER 64</i>	1945
Huyan Zhuo Deceives Guan Sheng on a Moonlit Night	
Song Jiang Captures Suo Chao on a Snowy Day	
<i>CHAPTER 65</i>	1973
Tower-Shifting Heavenly King Appears in a Dream as a Spirit	
On the Water White Streak in the Waves Gets His Revenge	
<i>CHAPTER 66</i>	2001
Shi Qian Burns the Jade Cloud Mansion	
Wu Yong by a Ruse Takes Daming City	
<i>CHAPTER 67</i>	2027
Song Jiang Rewards His Three Armies	
Guan Sheng Defeats the Water and Fire Generals	
<i>CHAPTER 68</i>	2061
Song Jiang Attacks Zengtou Village at Night	
Lu the Magnate Captures Shi Wengong	
<i>CHAPTER 69</i>	2093
Nine Dragons Shi Jin Is Trapped in Dongping Prefecture	
Song Jiang Chivalrously Releases General Two Spears	
<i>CHAPTER 70</i>	2117
Featherless Arrow Assaults Heroes with Stones	
Song Jiang Abandons Grain to Catch a Warrior	



第七十一回 2140
忠义堂石碣受天文 梁山泊英雄排座次

第七十二回 2172
柴进簪花入禁院 李逵元夜闹东京

第七十三回 2204
黑旋风乔捉鬼 梁山泊双献头

第七十四回 2234
燕青智扑擎天柱 李逵寿张乔坐衙

第七十五回 2266
活阎罗倒船偷御酒 黑旋风扯诏谤徽宗

第七十六回 2292
吴加亮布四斗五方旗 宋公明排九宫八卦阵

第七十七回 2322
梁山泊十面埋伏 宋公明两赢童贯

第七十八回 2348
十节度议取梁山泊 宋公明一败高太尉

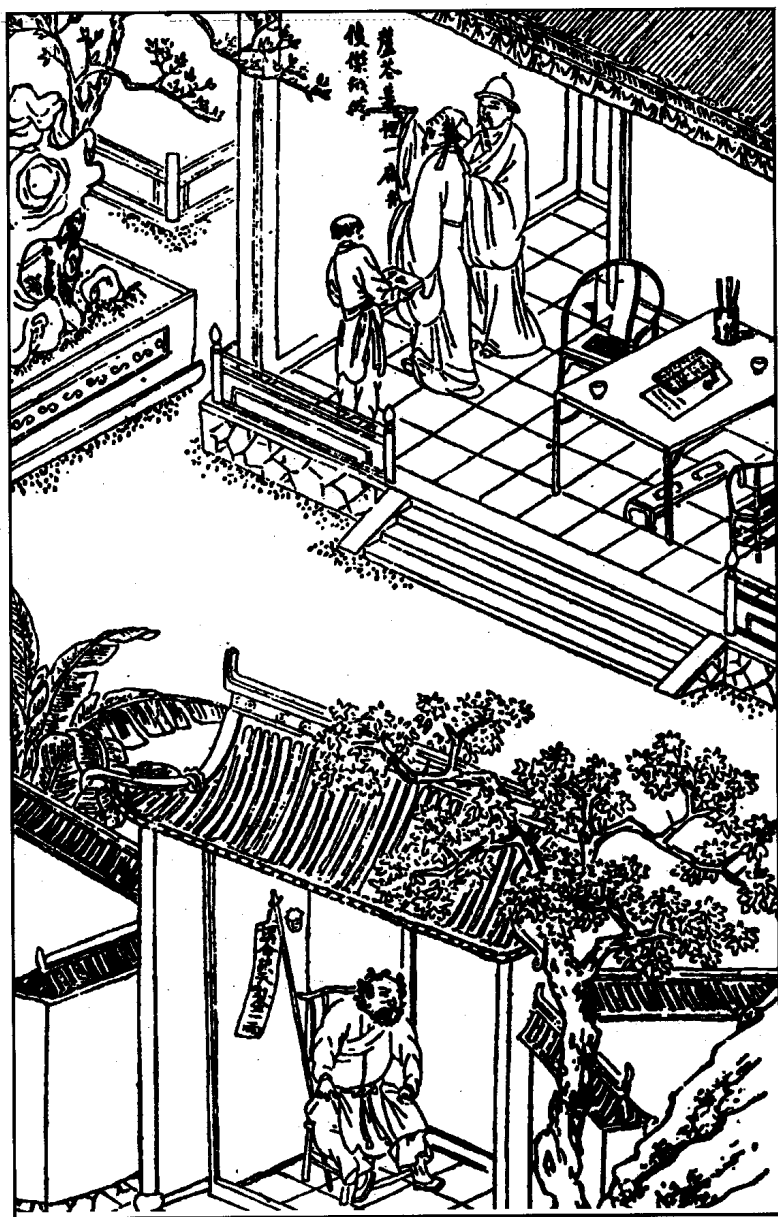
第七十九回 2372
刘唐放火烧战船 宋江两败高太尉

第八十回 2400
张顺凿漏海鳅船 宋江三败高太尉



<i>CHAPTER 71</i>	2141
In Loyalty Hall a Stone Tablet Bears a Heavenly Script	
The Heroes of Liangshan Marsh Take Seats in Order of Rank	
<i>CHAPTER 72</i>	2173
Chai Jin Wears a Cockade and Enters the Forbidden Courtyard	
Li Kui on Festival Night Disturbs the Eastern Capital	
<i>CHAPTER 73</i>	2205
Black Whirlwind Pretends to Catch a Spirit	
The Mount Liangshan Hero Presents Two Heads	
<i>CHAPTER 74</i>	2235
Yan Qing Cleverly Defeats Sky-Supporting Pillar	
Li Kui Plays the Magistrate in Shouzhong County	
<i>CHAPTER 75</i>	2267
The Devil Incarnate Upsets the Boat and Steals the Imperial Wine	
The Black Whirlwind Rips Up the Pardon and Curses Emperor Hui Zong	
<i>CHAPTER 76</i>	2293
Wu Yong Lays Out Four-Dipper Position and Five-Pennant Arches	
Song Jiang Sets Troops in Nine Segments Within an Octagon	
<i>CHAPTER 77</i>	2323
The Men of Mount Liangshan Lay Ambush on All Sides	
Song Jiang Twice Vanquishes Chancellor Tong Guan	
<i>CHAPTER 78</i>	2349
Ten Commandants Confer on Taking Liangshan Marsh	
Song Jiang Defeats Marshal Gao the First Time	
<i>CHAPTER 79</i>	2373
Liu Tang Burns the Ships of War	
Song Jiang Defeats Marshal Gao the Second Time	
<i>CHAPTER 80</i>	2401
Zhang Shun Drills Holes Through the Paddle-Wheel Boats	
Song Jiang Defeats Marshal Gao the Third Time	





第六十一回

吴用智赚玉麒麟 张顺夜闹金沙渡

话说这龙华寺和尚说出三绝玉麒麟卢俊义名字与宋江。

吴用道：“小生凭三寸不烂之舌，直往北京说卢俊义上山，如探囊取物，手到拈来。只是少一个粗心大胆的伴当和我同去。”说犹未了，只见黑旋风李逵高声叫道：“军师哥哥！小弟与你走一遭！”宋江喝道：“兄弟，你且住着！若是上风放火，下风杀人，打家劫舍，冲州撞府，合用着你。这是做细作的勾当，你这性子怎去得！”李逵道：“你们都道我生得丑，嫌我，不要我去！”宋江道：“不是嫌你。如今大名府做公的极多，倘或被人看破，枉送了你的性命。”李逵叫道：“不妨，我不去也料无别人中得军师的意！”吴用道：“你若依得我三件事，便带你去；若依不得，只在寨中坐地。”李逵道：“莫说三件，便是三十件，也依你！”吴用道：“第一件，你的酒性如烈火，自今日去便断了酒，回来你却开；第二件，于路上做道童打扮，随着我，我但叫你，不要违拗；第三件，最难，你从明日为始，并不要说话，只做哑子一般。依得这三件，便带你去。”李逵道：“不吃酒，做道童，都依得；闭着这个嘴不说话，却是别杀我！”吴用道：“你若开口，便惹出事来。”李逵道：“也容易，我只口里啣着一文铜钱便了！”众

Chapter 61

Wu Yong Cleverly Tricks the Jade Unicorn Zhang Shun at Night Roils Golden Sands Crossing

"With the aid of this facile three-inch tongue of mine, I shall go fearlessly to the Northern Capital and persuade Lu Junyi to come to our mountain," Wu Yong avowed. "It will be as easy as taking something out of a bag. You just put your hand in and you've got it. All I need is a rough courageous companion to go with me."

Before he had finished speaking, Li Kui the Black Whirlwind shouted: "Take me, brother Military Advisor."

"Desist, brother," Song Jiang cried. "If someone was needed for arson or murder, pillaging homes or raiding towns, you would be just right. This is a careful delicate operation. You're much too violent."

"You all scorn me because I'm ugly. That's why you won't let me go."

"It's not that. Daming is full of police. If anyone should recognize you, you'd be finished."

"That doesn't matter. No one is better suited for what the Military Advisor wants."

Wu Yong intervened. "I'll take you if you'll promise me three things. If you don't, you'll just have to stay here in the stronghold."

"I'll promise you not three, but thirty!"

"First, you're like wildfire when you're drunk. From today on, you've got to quit drinking. You can begin again when we get back. Second, you'll go as a Taoist acolyte serving me. When I tell you to do something, you do it. Third, — and this is the most difficult — starting tomorrow you're not to say another word, you're to become a mute. If you promise these three things, I'll take you along."

"I can promise not to drink, and to act like an acolyte. But if I can't talk, I'll stifle!"

头领都笑。那里劝得住？

当日忠义堂上做筵席送路，至晚各自去歇息。次日清早，吴用收拾了一包行李，教李逵打扮做道童，挑担下山。宋江与众头领都在金沙滩送行，再三分付吴用小心在意，休教李逵有失。吴用、李逵别了众人下山。宋江等回寨。

且说吴用、李逵二人往北京去，行了四五日路程，每日天晚投店安歇，平明打火上路。于路上，吴用被李逵呕得苦。行了几日，赶到北京城外店肆里歇下。当晚李逵去厨下做饭，一拳打得店小二吐血。小二哥来房里告诉吴用道：“你家哑道童忒狠；小人烧火迟了些，就打得小人吐血！”吴用慌忙与他陪话，把十数贯钱与他将息，自埋怨李逵。不在话下。

过了一夜，次日天明起来，安排些饭食吃了。吴用唤李逵入房中分付道：“你这厮苦死要来，一路上呕死我也！今日入城，不是耍处，你休送了我的性命！”李逵道：“不敢，不敢！”吴用道：“我再和你打个暗号：若是我把头来一摇时，你便不可动掸。”李逵应承了。两个就店里打扮入城：吴用戴一顶乌绉纱抹眉头巾，穿一领皂沿边白绢道服，系一条杂彩吕公绦，着一双方头青布履，手里拿一副渗金熟铜铃杵；李逵钹几根蓬松黄发，绾两枚浑骨丫髻，穿一领粗布短褐

"If you open your mouth you'll get us into a muddle."

"Of course, it's easy. I'll keep a copper coin in my mouth. That'll do it."

The chieftains laughed. Who could persuade Li Kui to remain behind?

That day a farewell feast was given in Loyalty Hall. In the evening, all retired. Early the next morning Wu Yong gathered a bundle of luggage and directed Li Kui, disguised as an acolyte, to tote it down the mountain on a carrying-pole. Song Jiang and the other chieftains saw them as far as the Shore of Golden Sands. They urged Wu Yong to be careful, and to keep Li Kui out of scrapes. Wu Yong and Li Kui took their leave. The others returned to the stronghold.

The two travelled four or five days, stopping at inns in the evening and rising at daybreak, when they cooked breakfast and continued their journey. Li Kui was a constant irritation to Wu Yong. After several days, they arrived at an inn on the outskirts of the city. They spent the night there, and when Li Kiu went down to the kitchen to cook their evening meal he hit the waiter so hard the fellow coughed blood.

The waiter went to their room and complained to Wu Yong. "That mute acolyte of yours is too rough, I was just a little slow in lighting the stove and he gave such a punch I spit blood!"

Wu Yong apologized and handed the man a dozen strings of cash for his pains. He berated Li Kui. Of that we'll say no more. They rose the next morning at dawn, cooked breakfast and ate. Wu Yong summoned Li Kui to the room.

"You pleaded to be taken along, and all you do is aggravate me. We're going into the city today. It's no place for fooling around. I don't want you to cost me my life!"

"I wouldn't dare!"

"Now remember this signal. If I shake my head, you're not to move."

Li Kui promised. The two left the inn and set out for the city in disguise. Wu Yong wore a black crinkled silk head kerchief that came down to his eyebrows, a black Taoist cassock trimmed in white, and a multi-colored girdle. His feet were shod in square-toed cloth shoes, and he carried a pole with a bronze bell which shone like gold. Li Kui's bristly brown hair was wound up into two coils on either side of his head. His

拐棒，挑着个纸招儿，上写着“讲命谈天，卦金一两”。两个打扮了，锁上房门，离了店肆，望北京城南门来。此时天下各处盗贼生发，各州府县俱有军马守把。此处北京是河北第一个去处；更兼又是梁中书统领大军镇守，如何不摆得整齐？

且说吴用、李逵两个，摇摇摆摆，却好来到城门下。守门的约有四五十军士，簇捧着一个把门的官人在那里坐定。吴用向前施礼。军士问道：“秀才那里来？”吴用答道：“小生姓张，名用。这个道童姓李。江湖上卖卦营生，今来大郡与人讲命。”身边取出假文引，教军士看了。众人道：“这个道童的鸟眼恰像贼一般看人！”李逵听得，正待要发作，吴用慌忙把头来摇，李逵便低了头。吴用向前与把门军士陪话道：“小生一言难尽：这个道童，又聋又哑，只有一分蛮气力；却是家生的孩儿，没奈何带他出来。这厮不省人事，望乞恕罪！”辞了便行。李逵跟在背后，脚高步低，望市心里来。吴用手中摇着铃杵，口里念着口号道：“甘罗发早、子牙迟；彭祖、颜回寿不齐；范丹贫穷、石崇富；八字生来各有时。此乃时也，运也，命也。知生知死，知贵知贱。若要问前程，先赐银一两。”说罢，又摇铃杵。北京城内小儿，约有五六十个，跟着看了笑。却好转到卢员外解库门首，一头摇头，一头唱着，去了复又回来，小儿们哄动越多了。

卢员外正在解库厅前坐地，看着那一班主管收解，只听得街上喧哄，唤当直的问道：“如何街上热闹？”当直的报覆

black tiger body was clad in a short brown gown. A multicolored short-fringed sash bound his bear-like waist. He wore a pair of open-work boots for climbing mountains. On a pole with a curved end a strip of paper dangled, reading: "Fortunes told. One ounce of silver." At that time robbers marauded throughout the land, and every prefecture and county had to be defended by troops. Since the Northern Capital was the leading city in Hebei, it was garrisoned by an army under the personal command of Governor Liang. It was a neatly laid out metropolis.

Wu Yong and Li Kui swaggered up to the gate. The forty or fifty soldiers on guard were gathered around an officer seated in a chair. Wu Yong approached and bowed.

"Where are you from, scholar?" one of the soldiers asked.

"My name is Zhang Yong. This is Li, my acolyte. I'm a wandering caster of horoscopes. I've come to this great city to tell fortunes." Wu Yong produced his false license and showed it to the soldier. "That acolyte has wicked eyes," some of the other soldiers said. "Shifty, like a thief."

Li Kui, who overheard, was ready to burst into action. Wu Yong hastily shook his head, and Li Kui lowered his gaze.

"It's a long story," Wu Yong said apologetically. "He's a deaf mute, but he's terribly strong. He's the son of one of our family's bondmaids. I had to take him along. He has no manners at all. Please forgive him."

Wu Yong strolled on through the gate, with Li Kui plodding at his heels. They walked towards the center of the city. Wu Yong rang his bell and chanted:

Gan Luo won fame early, Zi Ya late,
Peng Zu and Yan Hui, each a different life span,
Fan Dan was poor, Shi Chong rich,
Fortune varies for every man.

"Fortune, destiny, fate. I predict life, I foretell death, I know who shall rise high and who shall fall low," cried Wu Yong. "I'll tell your future for one ounce of silver." Once more he vigorously rang his bell.

Fifty or sixty laughing children trailed behind. Singing and giggling, they passed the gate of Magnate Lu's storehouse. Soon Wu Yong returned and marched by again, followed by the hooting youngsters.

道：“员外，端的好笑！街上一个别处来的算命先生在街上卖卦，要银一两算一命，谁人舍得？后头一个跟的道童且是生得渗漈，走又走得没样范，小的们跟定了笑。”卢俊义道：“既出大言，必有广学。当直的，与我请他来。”当直的慌忙去叫道：“先生，员外有请。”吴用道：“是何人请我？”当直的道：“卢员外相请。”吴用便与道童跟着转来，揭起帘子，人到厅前，教李逵只在鹅项椅上坐定等候。吴用转过前来，向卢员外施礼。卢俊义欠身答着，问道：“先生贵乡何处？尊姓高名？”吴用答道：“小生姓张，名用，自号谈天口；祖贯山东人氏。能算皇极先天神数，知人生死贵贱。卦金白银一两，方才排算。”卢俊义请入后堂小阁儿里，分宾坐定；茶汤已罢，叫当直的取过白银一两，奉作命金，“烦先生看贱造则个。”吴用道：“请贵庚月日下算。”卢俊义道：“先生，君子问灾不问福；不必道在下豪富，只求推算目下行藏。在下今年三十二岁。甲子年，乙丑月，丙寅日，丁卯时。”吴用取出一把铁算子来，搭了一回，拿起算子一拍，大叫一声：“怪哉！”卢俊义失惊问道：“贱造主何吉凶？”吴用道：“员外必当见怪。岂可直言！”卢俊义道：“正要先生与迷人指路，但说不妨。”吴用道：“员外这命，目下不出百日之内必有血光之灾；家私不能保守，死于刀剑之下。”卢俊义笑道：“先生差矣：卢某生于北京，长在豪富；祖宗无犯法之男，亲族无再婚之女；更兼俊义作事谨慎，非理不为，非财不取；如何能有血光之灾？”吴用改容变色，急取原银付还，起身便走，嗟叹而言：“天下原来都要阿谀谄佞！罢了！‘分明指与平川路，却把忠言当恶言’。小生告退。”卢俊义道：“先生息

Lu was seated in the office, watching his stewards check merchandise in and out. Hearing the noise, he asked the man in charge for the day: "What's all that racket outside?"

"It's really very funny," the man replied. "Some Taoist fortune teller from out of town is walking the streets offering his services. But he wants an ounce of silver. Who would give that much! With him is an acolyte, a sloppy looking fellow who walks like nothing human. Kids are following them and laughing."

"He wouldn't venture to make such large claims if he wasn't a man of learning. Invite him in."

The steward went out. "Sir priest," he called. "The magnate asks you in."

"Who is he?"

"The magnate Lu Junyi."

Wu Yong told Li Kui to come along, raised the door curtain, and entered the office. He instructed Li Kui to sit down on a goose-necked chair and wait. Then he approached Lu and bowed.

Lu bowed in return. "Where are you from, sir priest? What is your name?"

"My name is Zhang Yong. I call myself the Mouth That Talks of Heaven. I'm from Shandong, originally. I can cast horoscopes for emperors, I can predict births and deaths, high position or poverty. For an ounce of silver I can tell your fortune."

Lu invited Wu Yong to a small alcove in the rear of the hall. They seated themselves as host and guest. After tea was served, Lu ordered the steward to bring an ounce of silver.

"Please, sir priest, tell me my humble fate."

"When were you born?"

"A gentleman asks only about misfortune, not fortune. So you needn't talk of prosperity. Just tell me what else is in store," said Lu. "I'm thirty-two." He stated the year, month, day and hour of his birth.

Wu Yong took out an iron abacus, calculated a moment, then slammed it down. "Fantastic!" he exclaimed.

Startled, Lu demanded: "What lies ahead for me?"

"I'll tell you frankly, if you won't take it amiss."

怒。卢某偶然戏言，愿得终听指教。”吴用道：“从来直言原不易信。”卢俊义道：“卢某专听，愿勿隐匿。”吴用道：“员外贵造，一向都行好运；独今年时犯岁君，正交恶限；恰在百日之内，要见身首异处。此乃生来分定，不可逃也。”卢俊义道：“可以回避否？”吴用再把铁算子搭了一回，沉吟自语道：“只除非去东南方巽地上一千里之外，可以免此大难；然亦还有惊恐，却不得伤大体。”卢俊义道：“若是免得此难，当以厚报。”吴用道：“贵造有四句卦歌，小生说与员外写于壁上，日后应验，方知小生灵处。”卢俊义叫取笔砚来，便去白粉壁上写吴用口歌四句：

芦花滩上有扁舟，俊杰黄昏独自游。

义到尽头原是命，反躬逃难必无忧。

当时卢俊义写罢，吴用收拾起算子，作揖便行。卢俊义留道：“先生少坐，过午了去。”吴用答道：“多蒙员外厚意，小生

"Point out the road to the lost traveller, sir priest. Speak freely."

"Within the next hundred days, bloody tragedy will strike. Your family wealth will be lost, and you will die at the sword."

Lu Junyi laughed. "You're wrong, sir priest. I was born in the Northern Capital and grew up in a wealthy family. No male ancestor ever broke the law, no female widow ever remarried. I conduct my affairs with decorum, I do nothing unreasonable, I take no tainted money. How can I have incurred a bloody fate?"

Wu Yong's face hardened. He returned the silver piece, rose, and walked towards the door. "People always prefer to hear what pleases them," he sighed. "Forget it. I'm willing to point out a smooth road, but you take my good words as evil. I'll leave you now."

"Don't be angry, sir priest. I was only joking. I'd like to hear your instructions."

"If I speak directly, don't hold it against me."

"I'm listening carefully. Hold nothing back."

"Your fortune has always been good, magnate. But your horoscope conflicts with this year's fate god, and the result is evil. Within a hundred days, your head shall be separated from your body. This has been destined. There is no escape."

"Isn't there any way to avoid it?"

Wu Yong again calculated on the abacus. He said: "Only if you go to a place one thousand *li* southeast of here. Although you may suffer some shocks and alarms, you will not be injured."

"If you can arrange that, I'll gladly reward you!"

"I'll tell you a four line prediction verse. You must write it on the wall. When it comes true, you'll appreciate my mystic powers."

Lu called for a brush pen and ink slab. Wu Yong sang these four lines and Lu wrote them on the white calcimined wall:

A boat sails through the reeds,
At dusk a hero wanders by,
Righteous to the very end,
Out of trouble you must fly.

Wu Yong collected his abacus, bowed and turned to go. Lu Junyi urged him to stay, at least until the afternoon.