

中文导读英文版

Robinson Crusoe
鲁滨逊漂流记

[英] 丹尼尔·笛福 原著
王勋 纪飞 等 编译

清华大学出版社



(中 文 导 读 英 文 版)

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北京

内 容 简 介

Robinson Crusoe, 中文译名《鲁滨逊漂流记》, 是 18 世纪最伟大的文学巨著之一, 由被誉为“英国小说之父”的著名作家丹尼尔·笛福编著而成。故事的主人公鲁滨逊厌倦家中宁静的生活, 决意成为一名海员, 志在航游世界。一次在去非洲航海途中, 船遇到风暴, 全船人都沉入海中, 他却幸存下来。他只身一人漂流到一个无人的荒岛上, 开始了一段与世隔绝的生活。为了生存, 他从遇难的船上找来衣服、淡水、食物、工具等, 开始了新的生活。在岛上, 他种植谷物, 驯养山羊, 取得了足够的食物。他还从吃人部落手中救出一名土著人, 取名“星期五”, 之后“星期五”成了他在岛上唯一的、也是最忠实的朋友。在岛上生活 28 年后, 他们帮助一名船长平复叛乱, 搭船回到了英国。

本书一经出版, 很快就成为当时最受关注和最畅销的文学作品, 至今已被译成世界上几十种文字, 各种版本达千种, 曾经先后几十次被改编成电影、电视、卡通片等。无论作为语言学习的课本, 还是作为通俗的文学读本, 本书对当代中国的青少年都将产生积极的影响。为了使读者能够了解英文故事概况, 进而提高阅读速度和阅读水平, 在每章的开始部分增加了中文导读。

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前言

丹尼尔·笛福（Daniel Defoe，1660—1731），近代英国著名作家，被誉为“英国小说之父”。1660年生于伦敦，一生只受过中等教育。二十多岁时开始经商，足迹遍及欧洲大陆，此后做过政府情报员、报刊记者，但他最出色的工作还是从事写作。早年以写政治论文和讽刺诗著称，他反对封建专制，主张发展资本主义工商业。1698年他发表了《论开发》，建议修筑公路，开办银行，征收所得税，举办水火保险，设立疯人院，创办女子学校等。1702年，由于他在政治论文《消灭不同教派的捷径》中用反语讽刺政府的宗教歧视政策，被捕入狱6个月，并受枷刑示众。1704~1713年，主办杂志《评论》。1719年笛福编著出版了他的第一部小说《鲁滨逊漂流记》，大受欢迎，之后应读者要求出版了《鲁滨逊漂流续记》。1720年他又出版了《鲁滨逊的沉思集》。此后相继出版了《辛格尔顿船长》（1720年）、《摩尔·费兰德斯》（1722年）、《杰克上校》（1722年）和《罗克萨娜》（1724）等长篇小说，1723年出版了传记小说《彼得大帝》。

让笛福名垂千古的是被认为是英国现实主义小说开山之作的《鲁滨逊漂流记》。该书一经出版就风靡英国，世界各地竞相翻译出版，近300年来几乎被翻译成世界上所有的文字。有人甚至将《鲁滨逊漂流记》与《圣经》相提并论，法国作家卢梭就对其推崇备至，甚至在自己的文学作品中也屡屡提及。《鲁滨逊漂流记》是根据真人真事加以改编创作的。1704年9月，一个名叫亚历山大·塞尔柯克的苏格兰水手被船长遗弃在南美洲大西洋中的安·菲南德岛上，在这个荒无人烟的海岛上度过了四年零四个月。当他被发现时已成了一个野人，甚至忘记了人类的语言。塞尔柯克的传奇经历引起公众的关注，报纸上也刊登了一些关于塞尔柯克在荒岛上的孤独生活的情况。笛福正是以塞尔柯克的传奇故事为蓝本，创作了《鲁滨逊漂流记》

前言



这部传奇、不朽之作，并由此作奠定了他在英国现实主义小说中的鼻祖之位。《鲁滨逊漂流记》突破了当时文学规范的束缚，创造了新的文学体裁，以第一人称和日记、回忆等形式，真实地描写了人物的行动、环境和细节，开创了18世纪现实主义小说创作的先河。

在中国，《鲁滨逊漂流记》同样是最受广大青少年读者欢迎的经典小说之一。目前在中国出版的各类版本总计不下100种。作为世界文学宝库中的传世经典之作，它影响了一代又一代人的美丽童年、少年直至成年。目前，在国内数量众多的《鲁滨逊漂流记》书籍中，主要的出版形式有两种，一种是中文翻译版，另一种中英文对照版。而其中的中英文对照读本比较受读者的欢迎，这主要是得益于中国人热衷于学习英文的大环境。而从英文学习的角度上来看，直接使用纯英文的学习资料更有利于英语学习。考虑到对英文内容背景的了解有助于英文阅读，使用中文导读应该是一种比较好的方式，也可以说是该书的第三种版本形式。采用中文导读而非中英文对照的方式进行编排，这样有利于国内读者摆脱对英文阅读依赖中文注释的习惯。基于以上原因，我们决定编译《鲁滨逊漂流记》，并采用中文导读英文版的形式出版。在中文导读中，我们尽力使其贴近原作的精髓，也尽可能保留原作简洁、精练、明快的风格。我们希望能够编出为当代中国读者所喜爱的经典读本。读者在阅读英文故事之前，可以先阅读中文导读内容，这样有利于了解故事背景，从而加快阅读速度。我们相信，该经典著作的引进对加强当代中国读者，特别是青少年读者的人文修养是非常有帮助的。

本书主要内容由王勋、纪飞编译。参加本书故事素材搜集整理及编译工作的还有郑佳、赵雪、刘乃亚、熊金玉、李丽秀、熊红华、王婷婷、孟宪行、胡国平、李晓红、贡东兴、陈楠、邵舒丽、冯洁、王业伟、徐鑫、王晓旭、周丽萍、熊建国、徐平国、肖洁、王小红等。限于我们的科学、人文素养和英语水平，书中一定会有一些不当之处，衷心希望读者朋友批评指正。



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第一章 父亲的警告

Chapter I A Warning



作为一个德国移民的后代，我于一六三二年出生在约克城，我跟随母姓鲁滨逊，全名叫鲁滨逊·克鲁索。

我的两个哥哥都命途多舛，大哥参军，在敦刻尔克阵亡，而二哥则完全与家里失去了联系。作为老三的我特别梦想有朝一日能周游天下。父亲让我专心学业，可我太桀骜不驯，一直不想认真理会他的劝告。

尽管如此，父亲却坚持规劝我。他的观点是，我在家乡能够由于家族关系而很顺利地得到发展，去外边则大不相同。那些敢于出海冒险成就一番事业的人，要不就是穷光蛋，要不就是雄心勃勃的富人。但我的社会地位刚好不高不低，属于中间阶层，最宜于守成。这其实是一个很幸福的阶层，在体力上和精神上都不用承受太多的负担，因此被许多人所羡慕，尤其是心力交瘁的帝王将相。父亲还对我说，中间阶层的人士可以经常享有安定富足的生活，这种随遇而安，满足于现实的幸福快乐的状况对于一个人来说，其实是非常宝贵的福分。

父亲劝我不要“初生牛犊不怕虎”，自讨苦吃。因为我已经具有过上幸福生活的必要条件，除非我咎由自取，否则我的前程将会一片光明。父亲提醒我，大哥也是由于未听从他的教导而在战场上阵亡。

父亲的讲话是如此动情，以至于情不自禁，泪流满襟。我也为这感人



肺腑的切身之言所打动，由此决定听从父亲教导，留在家乡发展。但是一转眼我又改变了主意，向母亲提出希望能去航海，就这么一次。母亲非常生气地拒绝了我，并向父亲说了我的离奇想法。我还是没能得到出海的允许。

I was born in the year 1632, in the city of York, of a good family, though not of that country, my father being a foreigner of Bremen who settled first at Hull. He got a good estate by merchandise and, leaving off his trade, lived afterward at York, from whence he had married my mother, whose relations were named Robinson, a very good family in that country, and from whom I was called Robinson Kreutznaer; but by the usual corruption of words in England we are now called, nay, we call ourselves, and write our name "Crusoe," and so my companions always called me.

I had two elder brothers, one of which was lieutenantcolonel to an English regiment. of foot in Flanders, formerly commanded by the famous Colonel Lockhart, and was killed at the battle near Dunkirk against the Spaniards; what became of my second brother I never knew, any more than my father or mother did know what was become of me.

Being the third son of the family, and not bred to any trade, my head began to be filled very early with rambling thoughts. My father, who was very ancient, had given me a competent share of learning, as far as house education and a country free school generally goes, and designed me for the law; but I would be satisfied with nothing but going to sea; and my inclination to this led me so strongly against the will, nay, the commands of my father and against all the entreaties and persuasions of my mother and other friends that there seemed to be something fatal in that propension of nature tending directly to the life of misery which was to befall me.

My father, a wise and grave man, gave me serious and excellent counsel against what he foresaw was my design. He called me one morning into his chamber, where he was confined by the gout, and expostulated very warmly



with me upon this subject. He asked me what reasons more than a mere wandering inclination I had for leaving my father's house and my native country, where I might be well introduced, and had a prospect of raising my fortune by application and industry, with a life of ease and pleasure. He told me it was for men of desperate fortunes on one hand, or of aspiring, superior fortunes on the other, who went abroad upon adventures, to rise by enterprise, and make themselves famous in undertakings of a nature out of the common road; that these things were all either too far above me, or too far below me; that mine was the middle state, or what might be called the upper station of iow life, which he had found by long experience was the best state in the world, the most suited to human happiness, not exposed to the miseries and hardships, the labor and sufferings of the mechanic part of mankind and not embarrassed with the pride, luxury, ambition, and envy of the upper part of mankind. He told me I might judge of the happiness of this state by this one thing, viz., that this was the state of life which all other people envied; that kings have frequently lamented the miserable consequences of being born to great things, and wished they had been placed in the middle of the two extremes, between the mean and the great; that the wise man gave his testimony to this as the just standard of true felicity, when he prayed to have neither poverty or riches.

He bid me observe it, and I should always find, that the calamities of life were shared among the upper and lower part of mankind; but that the middle station had the fewest disasters, and was not exposed to so many vicissitudes as the higher or lower part of mankind; nay, they were not subjected to so many distempers and uneasinesses either of body or mind as those were who, by vicious living, luxury, and extravagances on one hand, or by hard labor, want of necessaries, and mean or insufficient diet on the other hand, bring distempers upon themselves by the natural consequences of their way of living; that the middle station of life was calculated for all kind of virtues and all kinds of enjoyments; that peace and plenty were the handmaids of a middle fortune; that temperance, moderation, quietness, health, society, all agreeable diversions, and all desirable pleasures, were the blessings attending the middle station of

life; that this way men went silently and smoothly through the world, and comfortably out of it, not embarrassed with the labors of the hands or of the head, not sold to the life of slavery for daily bread, or harassed with perplexed circumstances, which rob the soul of peace and the body of rest; not enraged with the passion of envy or secret burning lust of ambition for great things, but in easy circumstances sliding-gently through the world, and sensibly tasting the sweets of living, without the bitter, feeling that they are happy and learning by every day's experience to know it more sensibly.

After this, he pressed me earnestly, and in the most affectionate manner, not to play the young man, not to precipitate myself into miseries which Nature and the station of life, I was born in seemed to have provided against; that I was under no necessity of seeking my bread; that he would do well for me, and endeavor to enter me fairly into the station of life which he had been just recommending to me; and that if I was not very easy and happy in the world, it must be my mere fate or fault that must hinder it, and that he should have nothing to answer for, having thus discharged his duty in warning me against measures which he knew would be to my hurt. In a word, that as he would do very kind things for me if I would stay and settle at home as he directed, so he would not have so much hand in my misfortunes as to give me any encouragement to go away. And to close all, he told me I had my elder brother for an example, to whom he had used the same earnest persuasions to keep him from going into the Low Country wars, but could not prevail, his young desires prompting him to run into the army where he was killed; and though he said he would not cease to pray for me, yet he would venture to say to me that if I did take this foolish step, God would not bless me, and I would have leisure hereafter to reflect upon having neglected his counsel when there might be none to assist in my recovery.

I observed in this last part of his discourse, which was truly prophetic, though I suppose my father did not know it to be so himself; I say, I observed the tears run down his face very plentifully, and especially when he spoke of my brother who was killed; and that when he spoke of my having leisure to repent, and none to assist me, he was so moved that he broke off the discourse

and told me his heart was so full he could say no more to me.

I was sincerely affected with this discourse, as indeed who could be otherwise? and I resolved not to think of going abroad any more but to settle at home according to my father's desire. But alas! a few days wore it all off; and in short, to prevent any of my father's farther importunities, in a few weeks after I resolved to run quite away from him. However, I did not act so hastily neither as my first heat of resolution prompted, but I took my mother, at a time when I thought her a little pleasanter than ordinary, and told her that my thoughts were so entirely bent upon seeing the world that I should never settle to anything with resolution enough to go through with it, and my father had better give me his consent than force me to go without it; that I was now eighteen years old, which was too late to go apprentice to a trade or clerk to an attorney; that I was sure, if I did, I should never serve out my time, and I should certainly run away from my master before my time was out and go to sea; and if she would speak to my father to let me go one voyage abroad, if I came home again and did not like it, I would go no more, and I would promise by a double diligence to recover that time I had lost.

This put my mother into a great passion. She told me she knew it would be to no purpose to speak to my father upon any such subject; that he knew too well what was my interest to give his consent to anything so much for my hurt, and that she wondered how I could think of any such thing after such a discourse as I had had with my father, and such kind and tender expressions as she knew my father had used to me; and that, in short, if I would ruin myself there was no help for me; but I might depend I should never have their consent to it; that for her part she would not have so much hand in my destruction; and I should never have it to say that my mother was willing when my father was not.

Though my mother refused to move it to my father, yet as I have heard afterwards, she reported all the discourse to him, and that my father, after shewing a great concern at it, said to her with a sigh, "That boy might be happy if he would stay at home, but if he goes abroad he will be the most miserable wretch that was ever born. I can give no consent to it."

第二章 遭遇暴风雨

Chapter II The Storm



一年后我终于瞅准一个机会跑出了家门，在赫尔市遇见一个朋友。那个朋友将要去伦敦，拉我一起过去，我欣然前往。这时正是一六五一年九月一日，令我永生难忘的倒霉日子，我们的船一出河口就遇上大风，风势凶猛。我被吓住了，呆呆地不禁后悔和自责起来。

浪在逐渐变大，我也越来越想念家乡。到第二天，暴风雨已过去，风平浪静，晴空万里，傍晚夕阳碎金，闪耀海面，令人心旷神怡。

那位朋友过来问候我，鼓励我别怕那点风浪。我的情绪随着天气转好越发高亢，和水手们一起玩闹。终于上帝的真正惩罚来临了。

出海第六天，我们在海中一个锚地停了下来，等待顺风以驶入耶尔河口。没想到风势越来越猛，不过我们对坚固的锚地设施很有信心，都对此满不在乎。第八天中午，风势已极为恐怖，水手们都惊恐不已，我们坚持的信心逐渐丧失，尤其是在看到附近的几艘船沉没之后。

船长不得已把桅杆砍掉，只剩下光秃秃的甲板。到傍晚船底已开始进水，我们拼命用船上的抽水机往外抽水，但已于事无补，我们的船不久就将沉没。这时有艘小船冒死驶过来把我们救到它上面。不到一刻钟大船就沉了，看着这一幕，我胆战心惊。

我们奋力划着小船上了岸，步行到雅茅斯，受到当地人的款待，我们



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*I*t was not till almost a year after this that I broke loose, though in the meantime I continued obstinately deaf to all proposals of settling to business, and frequently expostulating with my father and mother about their being so positively determined against what they knew my inclinations prompted me to. But being one day at Hull, where I went casually, and without any purpose of making an elopement that time; but I say, being there, and one of my companions being going by sea to London in his father's ship and prompting me to go with them, with the common allurements of seafaring men, viz., that it should cost me nothing for my passage, I consulted neither father or mother any more, nor so much as sent them word of it; but leaving them to hear of it as they might, without asking God's blessing, or my father's, without any consideration of circumstances or consequences and in an ill hour, God knows, on the first of September, 1651, I went on board a ship bound for London. Never any young adventurer's misfortunes, I believe, began sooner or continued longer than mine. The ship was no sooner gotten out of the Humber but the wind began to blow and the sea to rise in a most frightful manner; and as I had never been at sea before, I was most inexpressibly sick in body and terrified in my mind. I began now seriously to reflect upon what I had done, and how justly I was overtaken by the judgment of Heaven for my wicked leaving my father's house and abandoning my duty; all the good counsel of my parents, my father's tears and my mother's entreaties came now fresh into my mind, and my conscience, which was not yet come to the pitch of hardness to which it has been since, reproached me with the contempt of advice and the breach of my duty to God and my father.

All this while the storm increased and the sea, which I had never been upon before, went very high, though nothing like what I have seen many times since; no, nor like what I saw a few days after. But it was enough to affect me then, who was but a young sailor and had never known anything of the matter. I

expected every wave would have swallowed us up and that every time the ship fell down, as I thought, in the trough or hollow of the sea, we should never rise more; and in this agony of mind I made many vows and resolutions, that if it would please God here to spare my life this one voyage, if ever I got once my foot upon dry land again, I would go directly home to my father and never set it into a ship again while I lived; that I would take his advice and never run myself into such miseries as these any more. Now I saw plainly the goodness of his observations about the middle station of life, how easy, how comfortably he had lived all his days, and never had been exposed to tempests at sea or troubles on shore; and I resolved that I would, like a true repenting prodigal, go home to my father.

These wise and sober thoughts continued all the while the storm continued, and indeed some time after; but the next day the wind was abated and the sea calmer, and I began to be a little inured to it. However, I was very grave for all that day, being also a little seasick still; but towards night the weather cleared up, the wind was quite over, and a charming fine evening followed; the sun went down perfectly clear and rose so the next morning; and having little or no wind and a smooth sea, the sun shining upon it, the sight was, as I thought, the most delightful that ever I saw.

I had slept well in the night and was now no more seasick, but very cheerful, looking with wonder upon the sea that was so rough and terrible the day before and could be so calm and so pleasant in so little time after. And now lest my good resolutions should continue, my companion, who had indeed enticed me away, comes to me. "Well, Bob," says he, clapping me on the shoulder, "how do you do after it? I warrant you were frightened, wa'n't you, last night, when it blew but a capful of wind?" "A capful, d' you call it?" said I, "'twas a terrible storm." "A storm, you fool, you," replies he; "do you call that a storm? why, it was nothing at all; give us but a good ship and searoom, and we think nothing of such a squall of wind as that; but you're but a fresh-water sailor, Bob; come, let us make a bowl of punch and we'll forget all that; d' ye see what charming weather 'tis now?" To make short this sad part of my story, we went the old way of all sailors; the punch was made, and I was made drunk