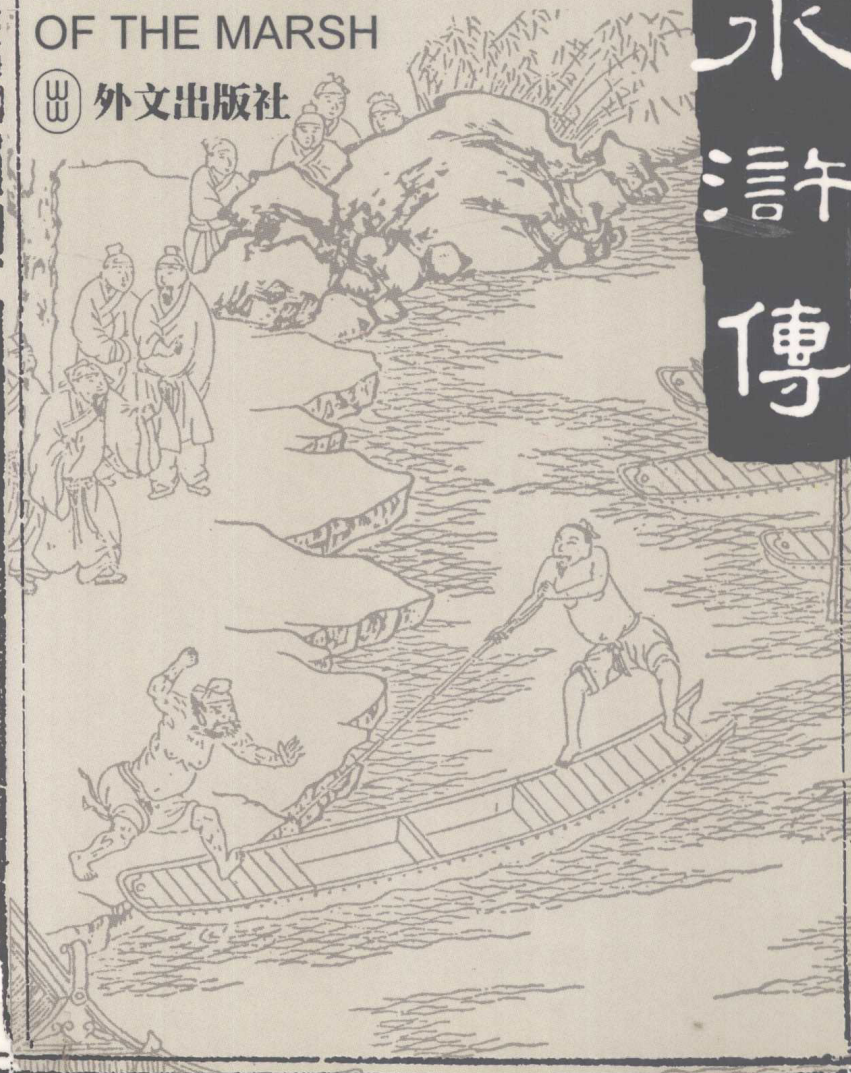


CHINESE ENGLISH

[汉英对照] OUTLAWS
OF THE MARSH

③ 外文出版社

水
滸
傳



汉英经典文库

汉英对照

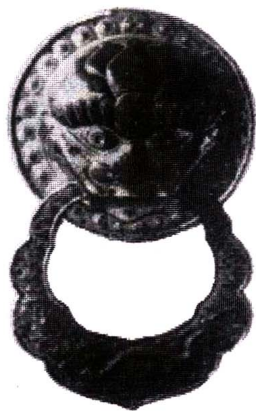
LIBRARY OF CHINESE AND ENGLISH CLASSICS

Chinese-English

水浒传

Outlaws of the Marsh

II



施耐庵 罗贯中 著

沙博理 译

Written by Shi Nai'an and Luo Guanzhong

Translated by Sideny Shapiro

外文出版社

Foreign Languages Press

目 录

- 第二十一回 600
虔婆醉打唐牛儿 宋江怒杀阎婆惜
- 第二十二回 630
阎婆大闹郓城县 朱仝义释宋公明
- 第二十三回 658
横海郡柴进留宾 景阳冈武松打虎
- 第二十四回 682
王婆贪贿说风情 郓哥不忿闹茶肆
- 第二十五回 746
王婆计啜西门庆 淫妇药鸩武大郎
- 第二十六回 768
偷骨殖何九送丧 供人头武二设祭
- 第二十七回 806
母夜叉孟州道卖药酒 武都头十字坡遇张青
- 第二十八回 828
武松威震安平寨 施恩义夺快活林
- 第二十九回 850
武松醉打蒋门神 施恩重霸孟州道
- 第三十回 868
施恩三入死囚牢 武松大闹飞云浦



CONTENTS

<i>CHAPTER 21</i>	601
Drunk, the Old Bawd Beats Tang the Ox	
Song Jiang Slays Poxi in a Fit of Anger	
<i>CHAPTER 22</i>	631
Mistress Yan Raises a Row at the County Office	
Constable Zhu Tong Gallantly Lets Song Jiang Escape	
<i>CHAPTER 23</i>	659
Lord Chai Accommodates Guests in Henghai County	
Wu Song Kills a Tiger on Jingyang Ridge	
<i>CHAPTER 24</i>	683
For Money Mistress Wang Arranges a Seduction	
In Anger Yunge Riots in the Tea-Shop	
<i>CHAPTER 25</i>	747
Mistress Wang Instigates Ximen Qing	
The Adulterous Wife Poisons Wu the Elder	
<i>CHAPTER 26</i>	769
Coroner Ho Steals Bones from the Funeral Pyre	
Wu Song Offers Heads as Memorial Sacrifices	
<i>CHAPTER 27</i>	807
The Witch of Mengzhou Road Sells Drugged Wine	
Constable Wu Meets Zhang Qing at Crossroads Rise	
<i>CHAPTER 28</i>	829
Wu Song's Prestige Shakes Anping Stockade	
Shi En Retakes Happy Grove	
<i>CHAPTER 29</i>	851
Wu Song, Drunk, Beats Jiang the Gate Guard Giant	
Shi En Once More Controls His Mengzhou Establishment	
<i>CHAPTER 30</i>	869
Shi En Three Times Enters the Condemned Cell	
Wu Song Goes Wild at Flying-Cloud Ponds	



第三十一回 896
张都监血溅鸳鸯楼 武行者夜走蜈蚣岭

第三十二回 922
武行者醉打孔亮 锦毛虎义释宋江

第三十三回 960
宋江夜看小鳌山 花荣大闹清风寨

第三十四回 988
镇三山大闹青州道 霹雳火夜走瓦砾场

第三十五回 1022
石将军村店寄书 小李广梁山射雁

第三十六回 1054
梁山泊吴用举戴宗 揭阳岭宋江逢李俊

第三十七回 1082
没遮拦追赶及时雨 船火儿夜闹浔阳江

第三十八回 1114
及时雨会神行太保 黑旋风斗浪里白条

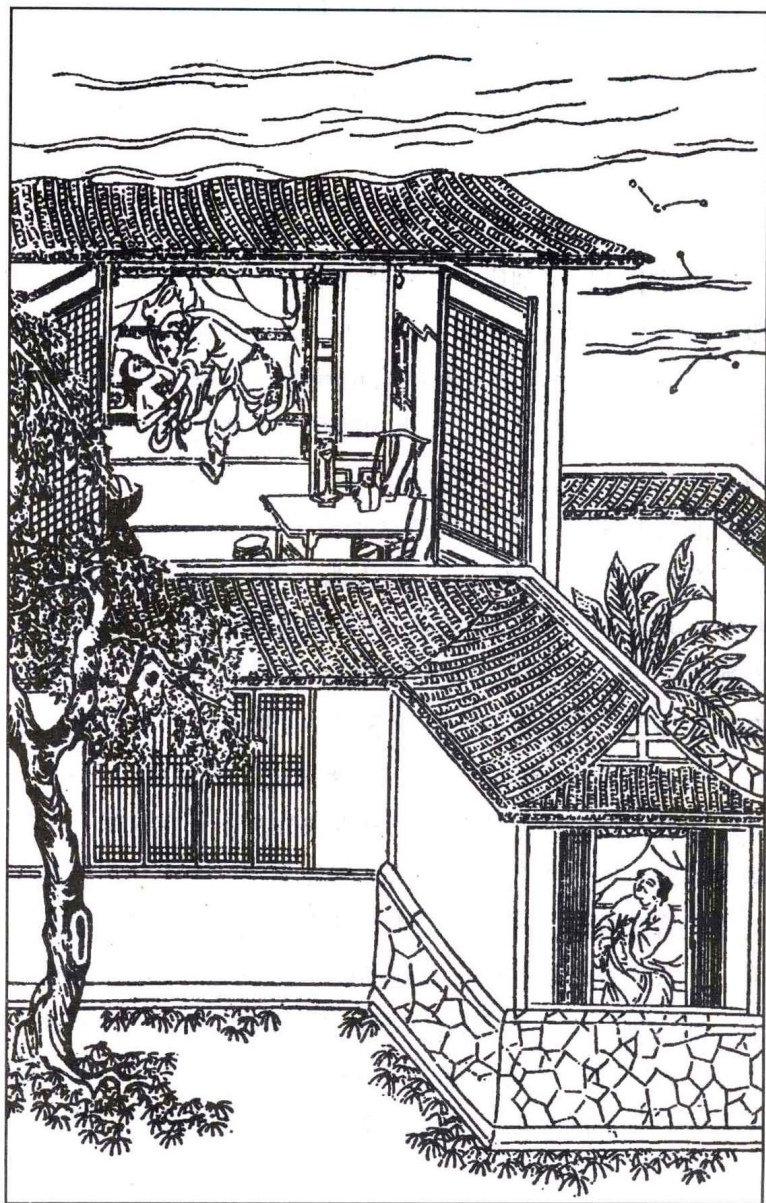
第三十九回 1146
浔阳楼宋江吟反诗 梁山泊戴宗传假信

第四十回 1192
梁山泊好汉劫法场 白龙庙英雄小聚义



<i>CHAPTER 31</i>	897
General Zhang's Blood Spatters the Duck and Drake Bower	
Pilgrim Wu Song at Night Travels Centipede Ridge	
<i>CHAPTER 32</i>	923
Pilgrim Wu, Drunk, Pummels Kong Liang	
Elegant Tiger Chivalrously Frees Song Jiang	
<i>CHAPTER 33</i>	961
Song Jiang at Night Views the Hill of Lanterns	
Hua Rong Turns Topsy-Turvey Clear Winds Fort	
<i>CHAPTER 34</i>	989
Suppressor of the Three Mountains Embroils Qingzhou	
Thunderbolt at Night Traverses a Field of Rubble	
<i>CHAPTER 35</i>	1023
Shi Yong Delivers a Letter in a Village Tavern	
Hua Rong Shoots a Wild Goose on Mount Liangshan	
<i>CHAPTER 36</i>	1055
Wu Yong on Mount Liangshan Writes to Dai Zong	
Song Jiang on Jieyang Ridge Meets Li Jun	
<i>CHAPTER 37</i>	1083
Unrestrained Mu Chases Timely Rain	
Xunyang River Boatmen Riot in the Night	
<i>CHAPTER 38</i>	1115
Timely Rain Meets the Marvellous Traveller	
Black Whirlwind Fights White Streak in the Waves	
<i>CHAPTER 39</i>	1147
In the Xunyang Pavilion Song Jiang Recites a Rebellious Poem	
From Liangshan Marsh Dai Zong Sends a False Letter	
<i>CHAPTER 40</i>	1193
Mount Liangshan Gallants Raid the Execution Grounds	
Bold Heroes Meet at White Dragon Temple	
<i>Notes</i>	1216





第二十一回

虔婆醉打唐牛儿 宋江怒杀阎婆惜

话说宋江别了刘唐，乘着月色满街，信步自回下处来，却好的遇着阎婆赶上前来叫道：“押司，多日使人相请，好贵人，难见面！便是小贱人有些言语高低，伤触了押司，也看得老身薄面。自教训他，与押司陪话。今晚老身有缘，得见押司，同走一遭去。”宋江道：“我今日县里事务忙，摆拨不开，改日却来。”阎婆道：“这个使不得。我女儿在家里专望，押司胡乱温顾他便了。直恁地下得？”宋江道：“端的忙些个，明日准来。”阎婆道：“我今晚要和你去。”便把宋江衣袖扯住了，发话道：“是谁挑拨你？我娘儿两个下半世过活都靠着押司。外人说的闲是闲非都不要听他，押司自做个主张。我女儿但有差错，都在老身身上。押司胡乱去走一遭。”宋江道：“你不要缠。我的事务分拨不开在这里。”阎婆道：“押司便误了些公事，知县相公不到得便责罚你。这回错过，后次难逢。押司只得和老身去走一遭，到家里自有告诉。”宋江是个快性的人，吃那婆子缠不过，便道：“你放了手，我去便了。”阎婆道：“押司不要跑了去，老人家赶不上。”宋江道：“直恁地这等！”两个厮跟着，来到门前，宋江立住了脚。阎婆把手一拦，说道：“押司来到这里，终不成

Chapter 21

Drunk, the Old Bawd Beats Tang the Ox Song Jiang Slays Poxi in a Fit of Anger

As Song Jiang ambled back to his quarters along the moonlit street after seeing Liu Tang off, it was Mistress Yan who hailed him from behind.

She hurried to catch up. "I sent someone with an invitation a long time ago, but you're so important it's hard to get hold of you," she said. "If my baggage of a daughter has said anything to offend you, forgive her for my sake. I've reprimanded the girl, and told her she must apologize. I'm in luck tonight, running into you. We can go back together."

"I'm busy at the magistrate's office. I can't get away. I'll come another time."

"Nothing doing. The girl is at home longing for you. Comfort her a bit. Why must you be this way?"

"I'm really busy. I'll come tomorrow, for sure."

"No, tonight." She pulled him by the sleeve. "Who's provoking you against her? We're dependent on you for the rest of our lives. Whoever is telling you stories, don't believe him. Make up your own mind. If my daughter has done anything wrong, I'm the one to blame. Please come with me."

"Stop insisting. I'm busy and can't get away."

"The magistrate won't punish you if you put your work off a little while. I'm not likely to run into you again. You must come. I've things to tell you when we get home."

Song Jiang was an impetuous fellow, and the old woman clung to him tenaciously. "Let go of my arm," he said. "I'll go."

"Don't run away. An old woman like me could never keep up with you."

"What would I do that for!"



不入去了？”宋江进到里面凳子上坐了。那婆子是乖的，生怕宋江走去，便帮在身边坐了，叫道：“我儿，你心爱的三郎在这里。”

那阎婆惜倒在床上，对着盏孤灯，正在没可寻思处，只等这小张三来。听得娘叫道“你的心爱的三郎在这里”，那婆娘只道是张三郎，慌忙起来，把手掠一掠云髻，口里喃喃的骂道：“这短命！等得我苦也！老娘先打两个耳刮子着！”飞也似跑下楼来。就榻子眼里张时，堂前琉璃灯却明亮，照见是宋江，那婆娘复翻身转又上楼去，依前倒在床上。阎婆听得女儿脚步下楼来，又听得再上楼去了，婆子又叫道：“我儿，你的三郎在这里，怎地倒走了去？”那婆惜在床上应道：“这屋里多远，他不会来！他又不瞎，如何自不上来，直等我来迎接他！没了当絮絮聒聒地！”阎婆道：“这贱人真个望不见押司来，气苦了。恁地说，也好教押司受他两句儿。”婆子笑道：“押司，我同你上楼去。”宋江听了那婆娘说这几句，心里自有五分不自在；为这婆子来扯，勉强只得上楼去。本是一间六椽楼屋。前半间安一副春台凳子。后半间铺着卧房：贴里安一张三面棱花的床，两边都是栏干，上挂着一顶红罗幔帐；侧首放个衣架，搭着手巾；这边放着个洗手盆，一个刷子；一张金漆桌子上，放一个锡灯台；边厢两个杌子；正面壁上挂一幅仕女；对床排着四把一字交椅。

宋江来到楼上，阎婆便拖入房里去。宋江便向杌子上朝着床边坐了。阎婆就床上拖起女儿来，说道：“押司在这里。

They continued on, side by side. At the door, Song Jiang halted. Mistress Yan pulled him by the hand.

"You've come this far. Why not go in?"

Song Jiang entered and sat down on a bench. The sly old woman, afraid that he would try to escape, sat down beside him.

"Daughter," she called, "your beloved is here."

Poxi was lying on her bed, staring at the lamp and thinking of nothing in particular. She was hoping that Zhang would come. When she heard her mother say: "Your beloved is here," she thought it was the young rake. She got up quickly and fixed her hair.

"That rogue," she muttered. "He made me wait long enough. I'll box his ears!"

She flew down the stairs and peeked through the lattice wall. The glass lamp in the parlor brightly illuminated the figure of Song Jiang. Poxi promptly turned, went back up the stairs and threw herself down on her bed.

Mistress Yan heard her daughter's footsteps come down and then go up again. "Your lover is here, daughter," she shouted. "Why have you gone away?"

From her bed, Poxi replied: "This room isn't so far that he can't reach it! He's not blind! Why doesn't he come up here instead of waiting for me to come down and greet him? Don't gabble so!"

"She's bitter that you stayed away so long," Mistress Yan explained to Song Jiang. "That's why she talks like that." The old woman laughed. "I'll go with you."

Song Jiang felt uncomfortable and awkward. But Mistress Yan was insistent, and he went with her up the stairs.

The girl's room was fairly large. In the outer half was a dressing-table and bench. The inner half contained on one side a carved bed with railings at head and foot and hung with a red silk canopy. There was a clothing rack and a towel at one end of the bed. At the other was a wash-basin. A pewter lampstand rested on gold lacquered table, which was flanked by two matching stools. In the center of the middle wall was a painting of beautiful girl. Four wooden armchairs stood in a row along the wall opposite the bed.



我儿，你只是性气不好，把言语来伤触他，恼得押司不上门，闲时却在家里思量。我如今不容易请得他来，你却不起来陪句话儿，颠倒使性！”婆惜把手摔开，说那婆子：“你做什么这般鸟乱！我又不曾做了歹事！他自不上门，教我怎地陪话？”宋江听了，也不做声。婆子便掇过一把交椅在宋江肩下，便推他女儿过来，说道：“你且和三郎坐一坐。不陪话便罢，不要焦躁。”那婆娘那里肯过来？便去宋江对面坐了。宋江低了头不做声；婆子看女儿时，也别转了脸。阎婆道：“‘没酒没浆，做什么道场’？老身有一瓶儿好酒在这里，买些果品来与押司陪话。我儿，你相陪押司坐地，不要怕羞，我便来也。”宋江自寻思道：“我吃这婆子钉住了，脱身不得。等他下楼去，我随后也走了。”那婆子瞧见宋江要走的意思，出得房门去，门上却有屈戌，便把房门拽上，将屈戌搭了。宋江暗忖道：“那虔婆倒先算了我。”

且说阎婆下楼来，先去灶前点起个灯；灶里见成烧着一锅脚汤，再凑上些柴头。拿了些碎银子，出巷口去买得些时新果品、鲜鱼、嫩鸡、肥鲊之类；归到家中，都把盘子盛了。取酒倾在盆里，舀半铤子，在锅里烫热了，倾在酒壶里。收拾了数盆菜蔬，三只酒盏，三双箸，一桶盘托上楼来，放在春台上。开了房门，搬将入来，摆满金漆桌子。看宋江时，只低着头；看女儿时，也朝着别处。阎婆道：“我儿，起来把盏酒。”婆惜道：“你们自吃，我不耐烦！”婆子

Mistress Yan pulled Song Jiang into the room, and he sat down on one of the stools near the bed. The old woman went over and pulled her daughter up.

"Sir Clerk is here. He's been staying away because you've offended him. You have a rotten temper, but you think of him often. It hasn't been easy for me to get him to come. Yet instead of getting up and apologizing, you sulk!"

Poxi pushed her hands away. "What are you making such a fuss about? I haven't done anything wrong. If he never comes how can I apologize?"

Song Jiang listened but did not speak. The old woman pulled a chair over beside him and pushed the girl down on it.

"You sit here with him. If you won't apologize, at least behave yourself."

But Poxi refused to sit by Song Jiang. She took a chair opposite. The clerk kept his gaze lowered and remained silent. Poxi averted her face.

"Without wine and soysauce how can you lay a feast?" quipped Mistress Yan. "I've got some good wine. Now all we need is some food and we'll be able to express our apologies. Daughter, keep sir Clerk company. Don't be embarrassed. I'll be right back."

"That old woman has me nailed down tight," thought Song Jiang. "When she goes downstairs, I'll leave!"

But Mistress Yan guessed what he was planning, and bolted the bedroom door from the outside after her.

"The old bawd's out-foxed me," Song Jiang said to himself.

Mistress Yan went downstairs, lit the lamp by the stove, saw that the water was hot, and added a few sticks of wood. She took some change and, at the end of the lane, bought fruit, fresh fish, a tender chicken, and pickled fish. These she brought home, and put them on plates. After pouring the wine into a jug, she ladled some into a kettle and heated it on the stove. She poured the warm spirits into a wine pot. Then she cooked a few dishes and carried these, along with three cups and three sets of chopsticks, on a tray upstairs.

She set the tray on the dressing table, opened the bedroom door, entered, and placed the food and drink on the table of gold lacquer.



道：“我儿，爷娘手里从小儿惯了你性儿，别人面上须使不得！”婆惜道：“不把盏便怎的？终不成飞剑来取了我头！”那婆子倒笑起来，说道：“又是我的不是了。押司是个风流人物，不和你一般见识。你不把酒便罢，且回过脸来吃盏酒儿。”婆惜只不回过头来。那婆子自把酒来劝宋江。宋江勉强吃了一盏。婆子笑道：“押司莫要见责。闲话都打叠起，明日慢慢告诉。外人见押司在这里，多少干热的不怯气，胡言乱语，放屁辣臊，押司都不要听，且只顾吃酒。”筛了三盏在桌子上，说道：“我儿，不要使小孩儿的性，胡乱吃一盏酒。”婆惜道：“没得只顾缠我！我饱了，吃不得！”阎婆道：“我儿，你也陪侍你的三郎吃盏使得。”婆惜一头听了，一头肚里寻思：“我只心在张三身上，兀谁耐烦相伴这厮！若不把他灌得醉了，他必来缠我！”婆惜只得勉强拿起酒来吃了半盏。婆子笑道：“我儿只是焦躁，且开怀吃两盏儿睡。——押司也满饮几杯。”宋江被他劝不过，连饮了三五杯。婆子也连连吃了几杯，再下楼去烫酒。那婆子见女儿不吃酒，心中不悦；才见女儿回心吃酒，欢喜道：“若是今夜兜得他住，那人恼恨都忘了！且又和他缠几时，却再商量。”婆子一头寻思，一面自在灶前吃了三大钟酒；觉道有些痒麻上来，却又筛了一碗吃；铍了大半铍倾在注子里，爬上楼来；见那宋江低着头不做声，女儿也别转着脸弄裙子。这婆子哈哈地笑

Song Jiang still sat with his head down, Poxi with her face turned.

"Daughter, pour the wine."

"You two drink. I don't feel like it."

"Your father and I spoiled you since childhood. But you shouldn't act like this in front of others."

"What if I don't pour the wine? Will his sword come flying and cut off my head?"

The old woman laughed. "It's all my fault. Sir Clerk is a gentleman. He won't take umbrage at the likes of you. If you won't pour the wine at least turn around and drink with us."

But the girl wouldn't look at Song Jiang, and Mistress Yan had to toast him herself. He reluctantly drank a cup.

"Don't blame her," the old woman urged with a smile. "I know there are a lot of rumors. I'll explain everything tomorrow. Some people are envious of you. It burns them up to see you here. They'll say anything that comes into their heads. Just empty farts! Don't listen to them. Now, let's drink."

She filled the three cups and said to her daughter: "Quit acting like a child. Have some wine."

"Leave me alone! I'm full. I couldn't touch another thing."

"Come now, daughter. Drink with your beloved."

Poxi said to herself: "I've given my heart to Zhang. Who wants to stay with this lout! But if I don't get him drunk I suppose he'll be wanting things from me." She forced herself to down half a cup.

Mistress Yan laughed. "My girl is upset. Relax, have a few drinks and go to bed. Sir Clerk, drink your fill."

Song Jiang couldn't resist her urgings. He drained four or five cups in a row. The old woman also had quite a few. She went downstairs to heat some more wine. She had been annoyed when her daughter refused to drink. Now that the girl had changed her mind she felt much better.

"If we can inveigle him into staying tonight," she thought, "he'll get over being angry. The thing is to hang onto him for a while longer, then we'll see."

By the stove, she drank another three cups. This only increased her craving, and she filled a bowl and downed that, too. Mistress Yan then



道：“你两个又不是泥塑的，做什么都不做声？押司，你不合是个男子汉，只得装些温柔，说些风话儿耍。”宋江正没做道理处，口里只不做声，肚里好生进退不得。阎婆惜自想道：“你不来睬我，指望老娘一似闲常时来陪你话，相伴你要笑？我如今却不要！”

那婆子吃了许多酒，口里只管夹七带八嘈。正在那里张家长，李家短，说白道绿，——却是郓城县一个卖糟腌的唐二哥，叫做唐牛儿，时常在街上只是帮闲，常常得宋江资助他；但有些公事去告宋江，也落得几贯钱使；宋江要用他时，死命向前。这一日晚，正赌钱输了，没做道理处，却去县前寻宋江。奔到下处寻不见。街坊都道：“唐二哥，你寻谁，这般忙？”唐牛儿道：“我喉急了，要寻孤老，一地里不见他！”众人道：“你的孤老是谁？”唐牛儿道：“便是县里宋押司。”众人道：“我方才见他和阎婆两个过去，一路走着。”唐牛儿说：“是了。这阎婆惜贼贱虫！他自和张三两个打得火块也似热，只瞒着宋押司一个。——他敢也知些风声，好几时不去了；今晚必然吃那老咬虫假意儿缠了去。我正没钱使，喉急了，胡乱去那里寻几贯钱使，就帮两碗酒吃。”一迳奔到阎婆门前，见里面灯明，门却不关。人到胡梯边，听到阎婆在楼上哈哈地笑。

唐牛儿捏脚捏手，上到楼上，板壁缝里张时，见宋江和婆惜两个都低着头；那婆子坐在横头桌子边，口里七十三、八十四只顾嘈。唐牛儿闪将入来，看着阎婆和宋江、婆惜唱

poured half a kettle of heated wine into the pot and crawled back up the stairs. She found Song Jiang sitting in silence, with lowered gaze. Poxi, her head turned away, was toying with her skirt. The old woman laughed.

"You two aren't made of clay. Why don't you speak? Be a man, sir Clerk. All you have to do is show a little tenderness and whisper a few sweet nothings."

Song Jiang didn't know what to do. He said not a word. To stay or go, both seemed wrong.

"You never come to see me," Poxi thought, "and now you expect me to talk and play around with you as usual. Not a chance!"

Mistress Yan had drunk a lot of wine and she babbled all kinds of nonsense. Gossiping about this one, slandering that, she talked a blue streak.

While this was going on, Tang the Ox went looking for Song Jiang. Tang was a pedlar of pickled meats and vegetables who also managed to do some of hustling on the streets of the county town. Song Jiang often helped him financially. Whenever Tang picked up a bit of useful information about court cases and litigants he let Song Jiang know, and the clerk gave him some money. And so, if Song Jiang ever had need of him, Tang went all out.

On this particular evening Tang had lost at gambling, and he went to the county office to put the touch on Song Jiang. But the clerk was nowhere to be seen.

"Who are you looking for in such great haste, brother?" asked one of Song's neighbors.

"What a thirst I've got. I'm looking for my patron, but he's not around."

"Who is your patron?"

"Clerk of the county court, Song Jiang."

"I saw him going off with Mistress Yan not long ago."

"That daughter of hers is a dirty tramp. She and young Zhang are really hot for each other. The girl's cheating on Song Jiang. He probably got wind of it and stopped going there. Today, the old bawd must have tricked him into paying a visit. I've got no money and my throat is dry. I'll just drop by and borrow enough for a few bowls of wine."