



Study English
With Eminent Writer

与世界文豪 学英语

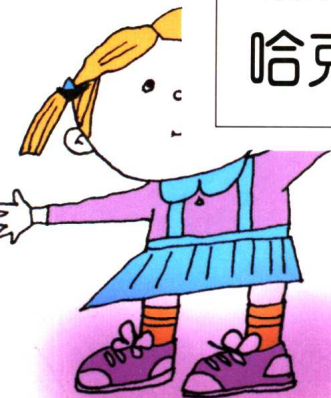
英语第一阶段训练手册

Mark Twain

原著：马克·吐温

THE ADVENTURES OF HUCKLEBERRY FINN

哈克贝里·费恩历险记



延边大学出版社

The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn
哈克贝里·费恩历险记

Written by: Twain

原著:马克·吐温

Editor in Chief: Nie Jianzhong Li Angang

主编:聂建中 李安纲

Shortened and Translated by: Zhaong Xiao Hong

简写和翻译:张晓红

延边大学出版社

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

哈克贝里·费恩历险记/(美)马克·吐温(Twain, M.) 著;牛学杰等编译. - 延吉:延边大学出版社, 2003. 3

(与世界文豪学英语:4/聂建中,李安纲主编)

ISBN 7-5634-1736-2

I. 哈... II. ①马... ②牛... III. 英语-对照读物, 小说-汉、英 IV. H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2003)第 009847 号

与世界文豪学英语

延边大学出版社出版发行

(吉林省延吉市延边大学院内)

北京秋豪印刷有限公司

880×1230 毫米 1/32

字数:146 万字

印张:90

插图:2700 幅

2003 年 3 月第 1 版

2003 年 3 月第 1 次印刷

ISBN 7-5634-1736-2/H·342

全套定价:120.00 元(共九册)

第一阶段训练 40.00 元(全三册)

目 录

- 第一章 汤姆·索亚强盗帮.....(2)
- 第二章 强盗帮解散了.....(22)
- 第三章 爸爸来了.....(32)
- 第四章 林子里的生活.....(48)
- 第五章 逃 走.....(60)
- 第六章 岛上我遇见了吉姆.....(70)
- 第七章 我们有了木筏.....(94)
- 第八章 我进城了.....(102)
- 第九章 河上漂流.....(118)
- 第十章 撞毁的蒸汽机船.....(126)
- 第十一章 雾.....(140)
- 第十二章 开 罗.....(148)
- 第十三章 巴克与雪弗逊家族.....(164)

与世界文学英语

第十四章 国王与公爵.....(180)
第十五章 吉姆被卖掉了.....(200)
第十六章 我遇见了汤姆·索亚.....(214)
第十七章 救出吉姆.....(240)
第十八章 汤姆受伤.....(278)
第十九章 吉姆自由了.....(296)

目



The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn
哈克贝里·费恩历险记

导 读

阅读是进入深层次学习的起点，也是自主学习的敲门砖；阅读是理解和吸收书面信息的手段，它有助于扩大词汇量，丰富语言知识，了解社会和文化；在因特网日益发达的今日社会，良好的英语阅读能力将有助于漫游世界知名或专业网站，甚至协助孩子依个人兴趣进行主题式探索；同时，在我国这样缺少英语环境的条件下，要大幅度地增加词汇量，培养语感，训练英语思维能力，自由表达思想，提高交际能力，大量阅读是一条便捷的途径。

文化是指一具社会所具有的独特的信仰、制度、习惯、目标和技术的总模式。语言是文化的一部分，反映一个民族的特征，蕴藏着该民族对人生的看法、生活方式和思维方式。了解世界各国的文化有助开阔思路，陶冶情操，开发智力，拓宽视野，提高文化素养，发展个性和特长。

《与世界文豪学英语》丛书以世界著名作家的作品为依据，取其精华，剔除糟粕，通过英语简写和翻译进行再创造，力求反映原著的思想。该套丛书图文并茂，作为广大青少年的课外英语读物，希望能起到“我喜欢我学习”的目的。

CHAPTER 1

TOM SAWYER'S GANG

You don't know me if you have not read a book called *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer*. That book is written by Mr. Mark Twain. Although Mr. Mark Twain lied in some parts of the story, but most of the time he told the truth. In the whole world, I can hardly find anyone who always tells lies and never tells a truth. And in that book, Tom and I found a lot of money left by robbers, and we became rich, very rich. **Judge** Thatcher took that money and lent it to other people so that we could get more money by the end of the year. The **Widow** Douglas took me for her son and said that she would make me a good boy — talk and do things like a gentleman. It is very boring you know, because you have to listen to her all the time: get up



第一章

汤姆·索亚强盗帮

如果你没有读过马克·吐温的《汤姆历险记》的话,你就不会知道我。虽然在故事里他撒了一些小谎,但是大部分的时候他还是能讲真话的。在全世界我很少能找到那些总是撒谎而从不说几句真话的人。在那本书中,我和汤姆发现了一帮强盗留下的钱,于是我们就非常的富有了。之后,撒切尔法官把那些钱贷给了别人,这样我们就能够在年底的时候收回更多的钱。寡妇把我认作他的儿子并说她能把我改变成一个

好孩子,就是像那种说话、做事情都很绅士的人。但是你知道那是让我感到非常厌烦的事情,因为你时时刻刻都得听她的话:按时起床,穿干净整洁的衣服,去就



gang

/gæŋ/n.

a group of bad people
一群;一伙;一帮

judge

/dʒʌdʒ/n.

the man who judges in
a court 法官

widow

/'wɪdʒu/n.

a woman whose hus-
band is dead 寡妇



on time, wear new clothes, go to dinner table quickly but cannot eat before she says something no use. I cannot even sit wherever I like. The clothes seem so thick that I feel I cannot even breathe. So I escaped. But Tom came after me and said if I went back to the widow he would let me join his gang of robbers. That was a great idea. So I went back to Widow Douglas and went on to live the boring life.

Very soon I wanted to *smoke*, and asked the widow to let me. But she wouldn't. She said it was bad and dirty to smoke, and I must try not to do it any more. People are always like this. They don't understand a thing and they say bad things about it.

Her sister, Miss Watson was also difficult to deal with. She never *married*, and had just come to live with the widow. She wanted me to learn spelling, and spent nearly an hour with me. I was so bored that I did not want to sit there any more. Miss Watson would say, "Don't put your feet up there, Huckleberry;" and "Don't sit like that, Huckleberry - sit up!" and very soon she would say "Don't put your arms and legs like that Huckleberry, why don't you try to be a good boy?" Then

餐时不磨蹭,在她没讲完一些没用的话前,不能吃饭,我甚至不能坐在我喜欢或者是我想坐的地方。衣服也太厚重了,以至于我感觉到呼吸困难,所以我逃跑了。但是汤姆找到我和我说如果我愿意回去的话,他和他的那些朋友们是可以让我加入他们的强盗帮。我觉得那真是个很好的主意,所以我又回到了寡妇的家,继续过着那种让我感到厌倦的生活。

我想抽烟,就请寡妇允许我抽,但是她不答应,她说抽烟是一件很糟糕的事情,绝对不能再那样做。人们总是这样的,不了解一件事情的时候总是觉得那件事是不好的。

寡妇的妹妹瓦岑小姐也是个很难对付的家伙。她没结过婚,刚搬来和寡妇一起住。她让我学写字,几乎每天都要花费我一个小时的时间。我实在无法忍受了,再也不想在这件事情上花费时间了。她总会说:“别把脚放在那儿,哈克贝里,不要那样坐,坐直了!”然后不久她又会说:“你的胳膊和腿是不能那样放的。为什么你不能试着去做个乖孩子呢?”然后她会告诉我,我不能去那些不好的地方,我通常都会告诉她



smoke

/sməʊk/v.

to have a cigarette 吸烟

marry

/ˈmæri/v.

take sb. as husband/wife 结婚;嫁;娶

she told me all about the bad place, and I said I wished I was there. She got mad at my words. All I wanted was to go somewhere else; all I wanted was a change. She said it was very bad to say what I said, and she would never say that, and she was going to live in order to go to the good place. Well, I didn't think it was good to go to a place where she was going, so I made up my mind I wouldn't try for it. But I never said so, because it would only make trouble.

Now she began to tell me how good the good place was: there are many good people there, they just go here and there, they wear new clothes, they don't have to work, all they have to do is to play some music and sing songs. So I didn't think much of it. But I never said so. I asked her if Tom Sawyer would go there, and she said, not even possible. I was glad about that, because I wanted him and me to be together.

Later, Miss Watson and the *niggers* went in to *pray*, and then everybody went to bed. I went up to my room and sat down in a chair by the window. I felt I was just by myself and I was so sad that I wished I were dead. I could see the stars, trees and I could hear the

我很希望去那些地方。听到我的话她就会像发疯一样。我只是想去别的地方,让自己的生活有点改变而已。而她说她会一直住下去,并要求我也住下去,目的是将来能去天堂。我可不觉觉得跟她去同一个地方有什么好,所以我决定连试也不试。可我并没把我的想法说出来,因为说了只会惹麻烦。

现在她开始不停地向我讲述她所说的天堂是多么的高雅,那里有许多高尚的人,他们走来走去,穿整洁的衣服,不用工作,他们所有要做的事情就是唱歌和跳舞。但我对她所讲的事情从来不以为然,虽然我从来没说出来过。我问她是不是汤姆也可以去那些地方,她说那根本就不可能。听到这些我很高兴,因为我想和汤姆在一起。

不久,瓦岑小姐和一些黑奴们去祈祷,后来大家都睡了。我上楼到我的房间里坐在一张靠近窗户的椅子上。我觉得我不是我自己,我很悲哀,甚至感到生不如死,我可以看到星星,树木,我能听到深夜里风吹的声音和鸟语,听



nigger

/ˈnɪɡə/n.
negro 黑人

pray

/preɪ/ v.
speak to God usu silently
祈祷;祷告

night birds and the wind. I could hear a dog crying about somebody that was going to die, and I heard a sound so terrible that it seemed to have come from a dead person, a *ghost*. I felt cold now and I felt something very bad would happen and I was afraid.

I sat down again, and got out my *pipe* for a smoke; because the house was as quiet as death and the widow would not know. I heard a far-away clock struck twelve, and it became quiet again, even quieter than before. I listened and listened, I could hear a very light voice “me-yow! me-yow!” down there in the woods. That was good! I answered as softly as I could “me-yow! me-yow!” and then I put out the light and climbed out through the window like a cat. I walked with my hands and feet so that nobody could see me and I knew for sure that Tom Sawyer was waiting for me.

Tom and I went along a *path* among the trees, near the end of the widow's garden. When we were passing by the kitchen I fell over a root and made a noise. We stopped and lay on the ground, did not dare to make a sound any more. Miss Watson's nigger Jim was sitting in the kitchen door; we could see him quite *clearly*, be-

到一只狗在为某个人的死亡而发出的吠声,甚至听到一种像是来自幽灵的令人毛骨悚然的声音。我感到冷,因为我感到害怕,我觉得有些不祥的事情就要发生了。



我坐了下来,从我的口袋里摸出了一只烟管来,房间里死一般的安静,寡妇是不可能知道我在

这里抽烟的。我听到远处的午夜的钟声敲响了,而后又安静了下来,甚至比敲钟前更安静。我听着听着,听到森林里好像发出了“喵喵”的声音。噢!太棒了!我也轻轻的回应着它,然后我熄灭了灯,像猫一样从窗户爬了出去,手脚并用地匍匐前进。没人能看到我,但我确信,汤姆一定在等我。

我和汤姆沿着靠近寡妇家的花园的小路前进,在我们路过她家厨房的时候,我因为意外的摔了一跤而发出了一点响动,我们停了下来,一动也不敢动,生怕发出一点声音。瓦岑小姐的黑仆吉姆正坐在厨房的门口,因为他的身后有灯,所以我们可以很清楚地看到他的一举一动,他

ghost

/gəʊst/n.

a form of a dead person 鬼

pipe

/paɪp/n.

tobacco pipe 烟斗

path

/pɑːθ/n.

a track or way made by people walking over the ground 小路;路径

clearly

/'kliəli/a.

in a way that is easy to see, hear or understand 容易看、听、理解的;清楚的

cause there was a light behind him. He got up and put his head out and listened for about a minute and said: "Who is there?"

He listened some more; then he walked down and stood just between us. We could almost touch him. I suddenly began to feel itchy and wanted to scratch my shoulder, and then my back and my neck and my legs and my arms and all over my body. People are so strange, you see. The more you cannot do something, the more you want to do it. At this time, Jim said:



"Say, who are you? Where are you? I heard you. I am going to sit down here and listen till hear it again."

So he sat down on the ground between Tom and me. My nose began to *itch*, and then it began to itch inside, and next my feet. . . I did not scratch, but tears

把头探出来,听了一会儿,然后说:“谁在那儿?”



他又听了一会儿,然后走出来,刚巧站在我和汤姆的中间,我们差不多能摸到他了。霎时间



我感到别扭,我感到我全身上下的每个部位都特别的痒,人总是那么的奇怪,你知道,越是你不能做的事情你往往越是想做。这时吉姆大声说:

“快说,你是谁,你在哪儿?我听到你们了。我会一直坐在这里,直到你们再有动静的时候为止。”

他真的坐在了我和汤姆之间。我的鼻尖开始发痒,接着是鼻子里面,然后是我的脚,但是我不能去挠,我的眼泪都流出来了。正当这时,

itch

/itʃ/ v.

have a feeling to
scratch 痒

came into my eyes. Just then, Jim began to breathe heavily, and I knew he fell asleep and then I was not itchy any more.

Tom *waved* his hands to me and we climbed away on our hands and knees. Then Tom said to me in a very low voice that he wanted to tie Jim to the tree for fun; but I said no; Jim might wake up and they would find I was not in the house. Then Tom said he wanted some more candles. I did not want him to try, but he went up there and got three candles and left five *cents* on the table for the pay. When Tom came back he said he *took off* Jim's hat and hang it on a tree branch right above Jim's head. Jim moved a little but did not wake. Later Jim told everybody that a witch made him sleep and rode him all over the state, and then set him free again under the tree and hung his hat on a branch to show who did it. And next time Jim made a bigger story. He said the witch rode him all over the country. And then every time he told it his story became larger. He said the witch rode him all over the world and he was so tired that he almost died. Jim was very proud about it and he would not even try to notice other niggers. There were niggers who ran from miles away to hear Jim tell about his story. At such