

SFLEP-MACMILLAN CLASSICS READERS

轻松读经典丛书

(英语课程标准六级之三)

Dracula

吸血鬼德拉库拉

BRAM STOKER

原著 布拉姆·斯托克

我抬头望着城堡的高墙。没有一扇窗户透出一丝光亮。我听见巨大木门上的锁被打开了，门缓缓开启。一个满头白发非常苍老的男人出现在我眼前。“欢迎来我家，”他说。“请进入德拉库拉城堡，哈克先生。”当我步入城堡时，德拉库拉伯爵一把握住了我的手臂。他惊人地强壮但他的手却冰凉。



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注释 刘思远



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出版说明

为了促进我国中学生的英语学习,培养他们的文化素养和文学修养,上海外语教育出版社经过长时间的酝酿和市场调研,决定将英国麦克米伦出版公司的一套文学名著简写本引荐给我国的中学生。

麦克米伦出版公司是从20世纪初开始陆续出版这套文学名著简写本的。为了满足世界各地英语为非母语国家、也包括英语国家不同程度中学生的阅读需要,他们请专家对一些大家耳熟能详的世界文学名著进行了改写,在保留原著的故事情节和原著者的创作风格的同时,适当地降低了语言的难度,至今已经推出了200多本。若干年过去了,这些书仍然受到世界各地读者的欢迎。

外教社从麦克米伦出版公司的这套文学名著简写本中精心挑选了40本,汇成一套“轻松读经典丛书”,难易程度跨越“英语课程标准”的3级—8级。这套丛书选编了英、美、法等国文学大师的经典之作,包括莎士比亚、狄更斯、马克·吐温、哈代、大仲马等著名作家的作品。为了让中学生在阅读过程中更好地把握原书的精髓和作家的创作历程,外教社还特地对读物中的语言难点做了注释;并加入了一篇关于作家、作品的背景介绍。

我们衷心希望“轻松读经典丛书”能够有助于提高我国中学生的文学欣赏水平,陶冶他们的道德情操,增强他们的英语阅读能力,成为开启中学生英语文学名著阅读之门的金钥匙。

外教社编辑部

2002年11月

简 介

《吸血鬼德拉库拉》的故事写于1897年。作者布拉姆·斯托克当时读了一些关于德拉库拉伯爵的故事。德拉库拉是15世纪特兰西瓦尼亚地区的统治者。今天的地图上已经找不到特兰西瓦尼亚了，它位于罗马尼亚境内。

德拉库拉伯爵是个非常残酷的人。他用可怕的方法杀死了许多人，其中一种是将人从高处扔向竖着尖棍的地面。

民间流传着许多关于德拉库拉伯爵的故事，这些故事讲述了那些受害者如何被他残忍地虐待至死。在德拉库拉死后，人们打开他的坟墓却发现他的尸体不在墓里。特兰西瓦尼亚的人们相信这个残忍的伯爵并没有死。

在这个故事发生的年代里，特兰西瓦尼亚的人们认为世上有吸血鬼。他们相信吸血鬼不会死，它们白天休息夜间出没。吸血鬼攻击人并吸食人的鲜血，被攻击的人也会变成吸血鬼去攻击其他人，吸其他人的血。这样世上的吸血鬼就会越来越多。

特兰西瓦尼亚的人们非常害怕吸血鬼。他们知道许多关于吸血鬼的怪异事情。他们说吸血鬼能在高墙上爬上爬下，在空中飞来飞去。吸血鬼还会变成鸟或动物，甚至能变成尘土或浓雾。吸血鬼能知道人们在想什么，还能使人们听他们的指挥。

特兰西瓦尼亚人用各种方法保护自己不被吸血鬼攻击。他们在脖子上带基督教的十字架,在屋子里放置大蒜。他们相信向上帝祈祷可以使他们免受吸血鬼的侵扰。他们还用圣餐饼来驱赶吸血鬼。圣餐饼是一种在基督教教堂里被牧师祝福而神圣化的饼。

要彻底摧毁吸血鬼必须做三件事。首先,你必须找到吸血鬼白天休息的地方。然后用一根尖尖的砧子刺穿它的心脏。最后,你必须割下吸血鬼的头。

《吸血鬼德拉库拉》是最著名的恐怖故事之一。千万不要独自一人在深夜读这本书!

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1

The Road to Castle Dracula

My name is Jonathan Harker. I am a lawyer and I live in London. About seven years ago, some strange and terrible things happened to me. Many of my dear friends were in danger too. At last we have decided to tell the story of that terrible time.

Part of my work is to find houses in England for rich people who live in foreign countries. At the beginning of 1875, I received a letter from Transylvania, a country in Eastern Europe. The letter was from a rich man called Count¹ Dracula. He wanted to buy a house near London.

The Count asked me to find him an old house with a large garden. The price of the house was not important. I found him a large, old house to the east of London. I wrote to the Count and he agreed to buy it. There were many papers which he had to sign. To my surprise, Count Dracula invited me to visit him in his castle in Transylvania. 'Bring the papers with you,' he wrote in his letter. 'I can sign them here.'

I was very busy and did not want to go. Transyl-

1 count: 伯爵

vania was far away and few English people had been there. There was another reason too. I was going to get married in the autumn to my darling Mina. I did not want to leave England until we were married.

But Mina said that I should go.

‘The Count is a rich man,’ she said. ‘You may be able to do more business with him. You can travel most of the way by train. In two weeks, you will be home again.’

So I accepted Count Dracula’s invitation. I left England at the end of April. Mina gave me a book about Transylvania to read on the train.

On the morning of 4th May, I reached Bistritz, a small town in Transylvania. It was a beautiful day. The sun was shining on the great Carpathian Mountains. Somewhere, high up in those mountains, was Castle Dracula where the Count lived. The coach¹ from Bistritz would take me to the Borgo Pass. There, the Count’s carriage would meet me. The coach left from the inn in Bistritz at three o’clock.

I had six hours to wait. I decided to have a meal. Nobody in the inn spoke English, but the innkeeper spoke some German. He welcomed me and I was soon eating a good meal.

The inn was very crowded. I watched all the people in their brightly-coloured clothes. They were speaking in languages I could not understand. I drank some more wine and called to the innkeeper.

‘What can you tell me about Count Dracula?’ I

1 coach: 公共马车



asked him. 'Have you ever seen his castle?'

The innkeeper walked away without answering my questions. All the people in the inn stopped talking. They looked at me in fear and surprise. Then they all began to talk at the same time. I heard the name 'Dracula' and another word, repeated several times.

I looked at my dictionary. They were saying the word 'vampire¹'. Where had I read the word before? I opened the book that Mina had given me.

There are many old stories about the vampires of Transylvania, I read. Vampires are men and women who never die. Vampires have long, sharp teeth. They bite the throat² of living people. Then they drink their blood. Everyone in Transylvania fears vampires. People often wear a cross³ to keep themselves safe. . .

I shut the book quickly. Did people believe these

1 vampire: 吸血鬼 2 throat: 喉咙 3 cross: 十字架

stories?

It was time for me to leave. I paid for my meal. Then I walked outside and got into the coach. There was a crowd of people outside the inn. Suddenly the innkeeper ran forward and spoke to me through the coach window.

‘Must you go to Castle Dracula?’ he said. ‘Do not go to that terrible place!’

‘I have important business with the Count,’ I answered.



‘Then take this,’ the innkeeper said, ‘and may God help you!’ And he put a gold cross on a chain into my hand.

As the coach began to move, strange thoughts went through my mind. Who was this man I was going to meet? Did Count Dracula have strange powers? I could not believe it.



The coach began to move more quickly. The sun shone on the trees and the water of little rivers. There was snow on the tops of the highest mountains. What a beautiful country Transylvania was!

The mountains were closer to us now, and the road went higher and higher. Shadows grew longer as the sun began to go down behind the mountains. Then suddenly, the light had gone. The mountains and sky were dark. The coach went faster and faster. I could hear a terrible sound. It was the howling¹ of wolves.

The moon was shining now. I could see dark shapes near the road. The coach went higher and higher. And now I could see a narrow road to the right. The coach stopped. We were at the Borgo Pass.

Down the narrow road came a small carriage, pulled by four black horses. As the carriage stopped, its driver shouted, 'I have come from Castle Dracula! Where is the Englishman?'

'Here!' I replied. The driver jumped down from the carriage. He took my bag and held me by the arm. In a moment, I was sitting beside him and the black horses were galloping² up the narrow road.

The driver wore a black cloak³ and his hat was pulled down over his face. The mountains were high black walls on both sides of us. We were going so fast that I had to hold onto the carriage with both hands. Black clouds covered the moon. The carriage had no lights and I could see nothing. Wolves howled all around us. The driver laughed. As the horses went fas-

1 howl: (狼、狗等的)嚎叫 2 gallop: 骑马奔驰 3 cloak: 斗篷



*Down the narrow road came a small carriage,
pulled by four black horses.*



ter, I closed my eyes in fear.

Then suddenly, the journey was over. The driver pulled me down from the carriage. He threw my bag beside me. In a moment, the carriage and the driver had disappeared. I had arrived at Castle Dracula!

2

A Prisoner in the Castle

I looked up at the high castle walls. There were no lights in any of the windows. In front of me was a great wooden door.

As I stood there, I heard the door being unlocked. It opened slowly. A very tall old man was standing there. He held a lamp in his hand. His hair and face were white and he was dressed in black. He held his lamp up high and said, 'Welcome to my home. Enter Castle Dracula, Mr Harker.'

As I stepped inside, Count Dracula took hold of my arm. He was terribly strong and his hand was as cold as ice. The Count locked the door carefully and put the keys into his pocket.

I followed him down long passages and up winding¹ stairs. I walked like a man in a dream. At last, the Count opened a door and led me into a room without windows. I could see two open doors. Through one door, I could see a bedroom. Through the other door, I could see food and drink on a table.

'When you are ready, my dear friend,' the Count

1 winding: 盘旋的



'Welcome to my home. Enter Castle Dracula, Mr Harker.'