



HAMLET

孙大雨 译

(中英文双语对照)

哈姆雷特

【英】威廉·莎士比亚 著

HAMLET

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

哈姆雷特/[英]莎士比亚著;孙大雨译.

—上海:上海三联书店,2018.

ISBN 978-7-5426-6172-2

I. ①哈… II. ①莎… ②孙… III. ①悲剧—剧本—
英国—中世纪 IV. ①I561.33

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2017)第 320866 号

哈姆雷特(中英文双语对照)

著 者 [英]威廉·莎士比亚
译 者 孙大雨

责任编辑 钱震华
装帧设计 陈益平

出版发行 上海三联书店
(201199)中国上海市都市路 4855 号

印 刷 上海昌鑫龙印务有限公司

版 次 2018 年 4 月第 1 版

印 次 2018 年 4 月第 1 次印刷

开 本 890×1240 1/32

字 数 260 千字

印 张 9

书 号 ISBN 978-7-5426-6172-2/I·1359

定 价 30.00 元



HAMLET.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Claudius, King of Denmark

Hamlet, Son to the late, and Nephew to the present,
King

Fortinbras, Prince of Norway

Polonius, Lord Chamberlain

Horatio, Friend to Hamlet

Laertes, Son to Polonius

Voltimand, Courtier

Cornelius, Courtier

Rosencrantz, Courtier

Guildenstern, Courtier

Osric, Courtier

A Gentleman, Courtier

A Priest

Marcellus, Officer

Bernardo, Officer

Francisco, a Soldier

Reynaldo, Servant to Polonius

Players

Two Clowns, Grave-diggers

A Captain

剧中人物

克劳迪欧斯, 丹麦王

哈姆雷特, 前王之子, 今王之侄

福丁勃拉思, 挪威王子

朴罗纽司, 御前大臣

霍瑞旭, 哈姆雷特之友

费侯底施, 朴罗纽司之子

伏尔砥曼特
考耐列欧斯
罗撰克兰兹
吉尔腾司登
奥始立克

} 朝臣

一近侍

一教士

马帅勒史
剖那陀

} 校尉

弗朗昔司谷, 军丁

雷那尔铎, 朴罗纽司之仆

伶人数名

小丑两名, 掘墓人

队长

English Ambassadors

Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, and Mother of Hamlet

Ophelia, Daughter to Polonius

Lords, Ladies, Officers, Soldiers, Sailors, Messen-
gers, and other Attendants

Ghost of Hamlet's Father

SCENE: Elsinore

英格兰钦使

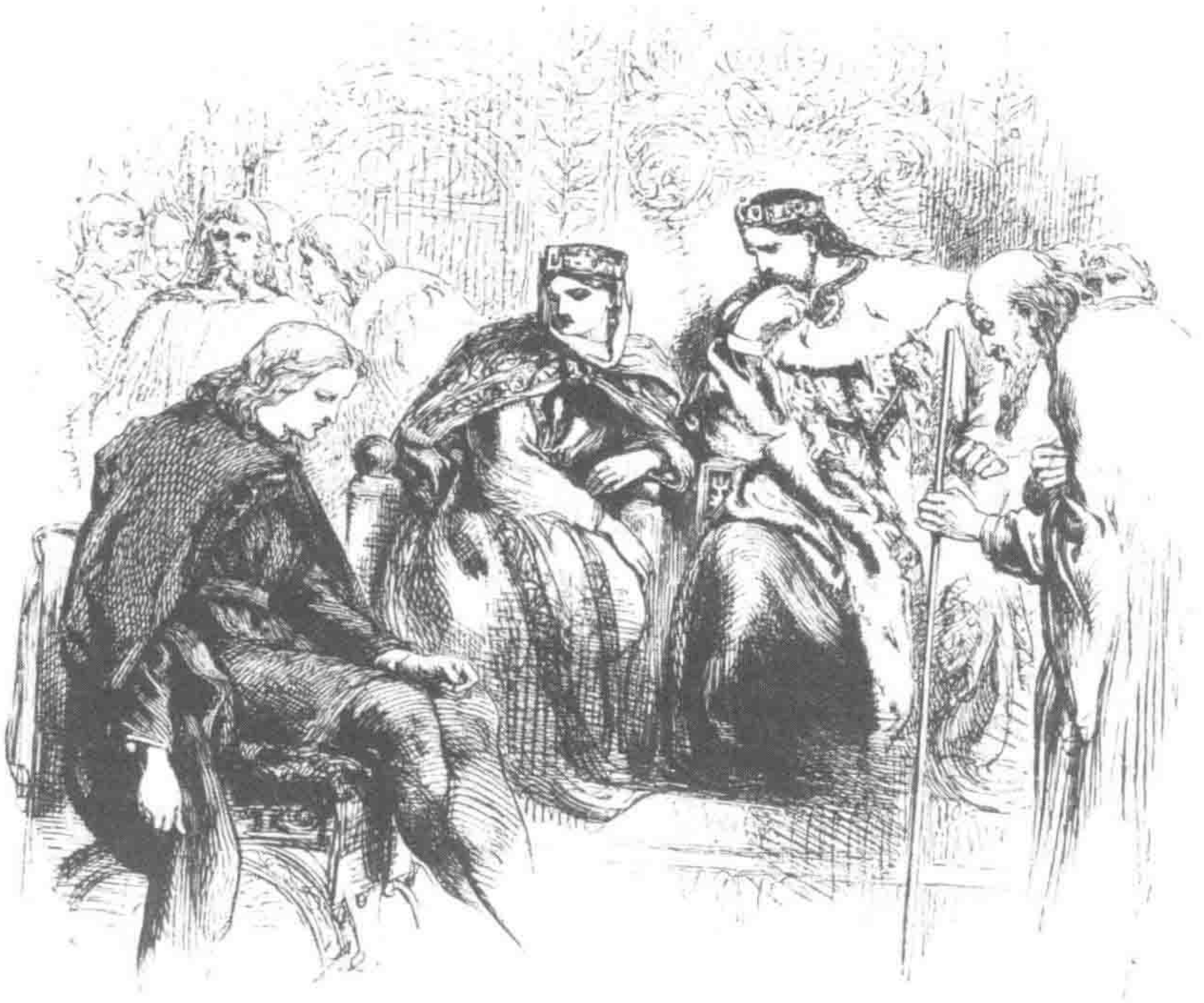
葛忒露, 丹麦王后, 哈姆雷特之母

莪斐丽亚, 朴罗纽司之女

贵人、贵妇、校尉、军丁、水手、使从与其他侍从各数人

哈姆雷特亡父之鬼魂

剧景: 埃尔辛诺



ACT I.

SCENE I. Elsinore. *A platform before the Castle.*

[*Francisco at his post. Enter to him Bernardo.*]

Bernardo Who's there?

Francisco Nay, answer me; stand, and unfold yourself.

Bernardo *Long live the king!*

Francisco Bernardo?

Bernardo He.

Francisco You come most carefully upon your hour.

Bernardo 'Tis now struck twelve; Get thee to bed, Francisco.

Francisco For this relief much thanks; 'tis bitter cold,
And I am sick at heart.

Bernardo Have you had quiet guard?

Francisco Not a mouse stirring.

Bernardo Well, good night.

If you do meet Horatio and Marcellus,
The rivals of my watch, bid them make haste.

Francisco I think I hear them. — Stand, ho! Who is
there?

[*Enter Horatio and Marcellus.*]

Horatio Friends to this ground.

第一幕

第一景

[埃尔辛诺。官堡前警卫坛]

[弗朗昔司谷值岗警卫。剖那陀迎面上。]

剖那陀 谁在那儿？

弗朗昔司谷 别问，回答我；站住，你自己是谁？

剖那陀 君王长寿！

弗朗昔司谷 是剖那陀？

剖那陀 正是。

弗朗昔司谷 你来得好准时。

剖那陀 正好打十二点；你去睡吧，弗朗昔司谷。

弗朗昔司谷 多谢你来接班；天冷得真厉害，
我心里又挺不好受。

剖那陀 岗上安静吗？

弗朗昔司谷 耗子也没有走动。

剖那陀 好吧，明天见。

你要是碰到霍瑞旭和马帅勒史，
要跟我同来值岗的，叫他们赶快。

[霍瑞旭与马帅勒史上。]

弗朗昔司谷 我好像听到他们了。站住，喂！

那是谁？

霍瑞旭 宗邦自己人。

Marcellus And liegemen to the Dane.

Francisco Give you good-night.

Marcellus O, farewell, honest soldier:
Who hath reliev'd you?

Francisco Bernardo has my place.
Give you good-night.

[*Exit.*]

Marcellus Holla! Bernardo!

Bernardo say, —
What's, is Horatio there?

Horatio A piece of him.

Bernardo Welcome, Horatio; — Welcome, good Marcellus.

Marcellus What, has this thing appear'd again to-night?

Bernardo I have seen nothing.

Marcellus Horatio says 'tis but our fantasy,
And will not let belief take hold of him
Touching this dreaded sight, twice seen of us:
Therefore I have entreated him along
With us to watch the minutes of this night;
That, if again this apparition come,
He may approve our eyes and speak to it.

Horatio Tush, tush, 'twill not appear.

Bernardo Sit down awhile,
And let us once again assail your ears,
That are so fortified against our story,
What we two nights have seen.

Horatio Well, sit we down,
And let us hear Bernardo speak of this.

Bernardo Last night of all,
When yond same star that's westward from the pole
Had made his course to illumine that part of heaven
Where now it burns, Marcellus and myself,

丹麦王的臣下。

马帅勒史

蒯朗昔司谷

祝晚安。

马帅勒史

啊！再见了，诚实的军人：
谁替了你的班？

蒯朗昔司谷

剖那陀接我的岗。
祝你们晚安。

[蒯朗昔司谷下。]

马帅勒史

喂！剖那陀！

剖那陀

我说，

怎么！霍瑞旭来了吗？

霍瑞旭

差不多是他。

剖那陀

欢迎，霍瑞旭；欢迎，好马帅勒史。

马帅勒史

怎么！这东西今夜又出现了吗？

剖那陀

我没有看到什么。

马帅勒史

霍瑞旭说这只是我们的幻想，
我们见过两次这可怕的东西，
怎么样跟他说他都不肯相信：
所以我央他来跟我们一起守夜；
要是这鬼魂今夜再一次来到，
他可以证明我们并没有看错，
又能跟他对话。

霍瑞旭

咄咄！那不会
出现。

剖那陀

暂且坐下来，等我们再一回
送进您耳朵里去，它们好比是
壁垒森严的城堡，拒绝听这故事，
我们已一连两个夜晚见到过。

霍瑞旭

好吧，我们坐下来，让我听一下
剖那陀怎么说。

剖那陀

就在昨天夜里，
那时节北极星西首的那颗星儿
正好行过去照耀西天的那一方，
它如今正在那边亮，马帅勒史

The bell then beating one, —

Marcellus Peace, break thee off; look where it comes again!

[*Enter Ghost, armed.*]

Bernardo In the same figure, like the king that's dead.

Marcellus Thou art a scholar; speak to it, Horatio.

Bernardo Looks it not like the King? mark it, Horatio.

Horatio Most like; — it harrows me with fear and wonder.

Bernardo It would be spoke to.

Marcellus Question it, Horatio.

Horatio What art thou, that usurp'st this time of night,

Together with that fair and warlike form

In which the majesty of buried Denmark

Did sometimes march? By heaven I charge thee, speak!

Marcellus It is offended.

Bernardo See, it stalks away!

Horatio Stay! speak, speak! I charge thee, speak!

[*Exit Ghost.*]

Marcellus 'Tis gone, and will not answer.

Bernardo How now, Horatio! You tremble and look pale;

Is not this something more than fantasy?

What think you on't?

Horatio Before my God, I might not this believe

Without the sensible and true avouch

Of mine own eyes.

Marcellus Is it not like the King?

Horatio As thou art to thyself;

Such was the very armour he had on

When he the ambitious Norway combated;

So frown'd he once, when, in an angry parle,

He smote the sledded Polacks on the ice.

'Tis strange.

Marcellus Thus twice before, and jump at this dead hour,

和我，刚正敲一点钟——

[鬼魂上。]

马帅勒史 禁声！莫讲了；您瞧，它又在来了！
 剖那陀 就是那模样，跟先王一般无二。
 马帅勒史 您是位士子；对他去说话，霍瑞旭。
 剖那陀 它和君王像不像？您看，霍瑞旭。
 霍瑞旭 像得很：它使我无比的惊奇与骇怕。
 剖那陀 它要我们先开谈。
 马帅勒史 跟它说，霍瑞旭。
 霍瑞旭 你是什么人，窃据着这深夜时分，
 僭装出安葬了的先王陛下生前
 他那行步间的俊爽与威武之姿？
 以上天的名义我命你，说话！
 马帅勒史 把它
 激怒了。
 剖那陀 看！它迈开长步要去了。
 霍瑞旭 站住了！说话，说话！命令你，说话！
 马帅勒史 它走了，不肯答话。
 剖那陀 怎么样，霍瑞旭！您直抖，脸都白了：
 这可不光是什么幻想了吧？
 您以为怎么样？
 霍瑞旭 在上帝跟前，要不是亲眼目睹，
 实地见证到，我还不能相信呢。
 马帅勒史 它像不像先王？
 霍瑞旭 正好跟你像你自己一个样：
 他当年正是披戴着这一身盔甲，
 对野心的挪威国王单身去决斗；
 有一次也曾这样怒冲冲，谈判时
 给激怒，他斫冰上乘橇的波兰王。
 真是奇怪。
 马帅勒史 这样已两次，正在这死寂的深夜，

[鬼魂下。]

With martial stalk hath he gone by our watch.

Horatio In what particular thought to work I know not;
But, in the gross and scope of my opinion,
This bodes some strange eruption to our state.

Marcellus Good now, sit down, and tell me, he that knows,
Why this same strict and most observant watch
So nightly toils the subject of the land;
And why such daily cast of brazen cannon,
And foreign mart for implements of war;
Why such impress of shipwrights, whose sore task
Does not divide the Sunday from the week;
What might be toward, that this sweaty haste
Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day:
Who is't that can inform me?

Horatio That can I;
At least, the whisper goes so. Our last king,
Whose image even but now appear'd to us,
Was, as you know, by Fortinbras of Norway,
Thereto prick'd on by a most emulate pride,
Dar'd to the combat; in which our valiant Hamlet, —
For so this side of our known world esteem'd him, —
Did slay this Fortinbras; who, by a seal'd compact,
Well ratified by law and heraldry,
Did forfeit, with his life, all those his lands
Which he stood seiz'd of, to the conqueror;
Against the which, a moiety competent
Was gaged by our king; which had return'd
To the inheritance of Fortinbras,
Had he been vanquisher; as, by the same cov'nant
And carriage of the article design'd,
His fell to Hamlet. Now, sir, young Fortinbras,
Of unimproved mettle hot and full,