世界经典名著节录·中英文对照读物

GONE WITH THE WIND

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世界经典名著节录丛书

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GONE WITH THE WIND

Margaret Mitchel

玛格丽特·米切尔 著 马迎春 译

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To Readers

With honor, pleasure and sincerity, we present this bouquet of flowers from the English garden to you, our dear readers.

The highest stage of learning, according to the famous scholar, Mr. Wan Guowei (Guantang), is like the situation as below:

In the crowd once and again

I look for her in vain

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To arrange such a bouquet of flowers in front of you consumed much energy and time of many people. Our sincere thanks firstly go to the staff in the English Department of the Beijing Youth Politics Institute, especially Mr. Yu Xibin. We also feel obliged to the editors of Foreign Languages Press, Zeng Huijie and Zhang Yong Without their selfless assistance, you won't see such wonderful flowers in your hands. The last but not the least, we will be very grateful and relieved to see you enjoying this series of books and reaching the highest stage on the English learning road.

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《飘》简介

飘

玛格丽特·米切尔 (Margaret Mitchell) 生于 1900年,卒于 1949年。美国现实主义作家。作者用了十年时间,著成此书。此书自一九三六年问世以来,一直畅销不衰。据其改编的电影《乱世佳人》于一九四六年获奥斯卡奖,至今仍在影视界享有感誉。

美国南部农场主杰拉尔德的女儿思嘉·奥哈拉虽然长得并不是很漂亮,却能迷倒不少男人,在很多的年轻男人当中,思嘉唯独钟情于阿希礼一人。但阿希礼却与梅兰妮结婚了。就在阿希礼婚礼那天思嘉大发小姐脾气的时候,与瑞德相识,从此开始了两人曲折的爱情故事。

思嘉是个自私自利的姑娘,一切事物的 出发点都是为了占有,但她那种艰苦创业的 精神也令人佩服,而瑞德为人不择手段,但 他对思嘉的爱却是真诚的,实在的。世上本 无完人,作者如此刻划人物,也正是本书的 魅力所在。

SCARLETT O'HARA was not beautiful, but men seldom realized it when caught by her charm as the Tarleton twins were. In her face were too sharply blended the delicate features of her mother, a Coast aristocrat of French descent, and the heavy ones of her florid Irish father. Buit it was an arresting face, pointed of chin, square of jaw, Her eyes were pale green without a touch of hazel, starred with bristly black lashes and slightly tilted at the ends. Above them, her thick black brows slanted upward, cutting a startling oblique line in her magnoli-a-white skin—that skin so prized by Southern women and so carefully guarded with bonnets, veils and mittens against hot Georgia suns.

第一章

具

思嘉·奥哈拉长得并不美,可男人们一旦像塔尔顿孪生兄弟那样被她的魅力迷住,就不会理会这点了。她的面孔非常明显地融合了父母的特征,从母亲那儿继承了法国沿海地区贵族的优雅,从父亲那儿继承了了爱家,从母亲那儿继承了爱家。此的红润皮肤。不过,这张脸还是很吸引人的,下巴尖尖的,下腭则是方的。眼睛甚至人的,下巴尖尖的,下腭则是方的。眼睛甚不不带一丁点儿淡褐色,睫毛又黑又密,尖身不带一丁点儿淡褐色,睫毛又黑又密,尖上还微翘。眼睛上面是两道浓黑的眉毛,微微上斜,洁白的皮肤很是惹眼。那种肤色被南方妇女们视为珍宝,她们总是捂上帽子、面纱和手套来遮挡佐治亚工工工的骄阳。

For two years he had squired her about the County, to balls, fish-fries, picnics and court days, never so often as the Tarleton twins or Cade Calvert, never so importunate as the younger Fontaine boys, but, still, never the week went by that Ashley did not come calling at Tara.

True, he never made love to her, nor did the clear grey eyes ever glow with that hot light Scarlett knew so well in other men. And yet—and yet—she knew he loved her. She could not be mistaken about it. Instinct stronger than reason and knowledge born of experience told her that he loved her. Too often she had surprised him when his eyes were neither drowsy nor remote, when he looked at her with a yearning and a sadness which puzzled her. She knew he loved here. Why did he not tell her so? That she could not understand. But there were so many things about him that she did not understand.

He was courteous always, but aloof, remote. No one could ever tell what he was thinking about, Scarlett least of all. In a neighbourhood where everyone said exactly what he thought as soon as he thought if, Ashley's quality of reserve was exasperating. He was as proficient as any of the other young men in the usual County diversions, hunting, gambling, dancing and politics, and was the best rider of them

第二章

飘

两年他陪她参加县里的各种活动,如舞会,炸鱼会,野餐及到法庭旁听审案等,他不像塔尔顿孪生兄弟或凯德·卡尔沃特那样 踢破门槛,也不像方丹家几个小伙子那样纠 缠个没完,但是,每星期阿希礼都到塔拉来。

的确,他从没有向她示过爱,那双清澈的灰眼睛也没有燃起过思嘉在其他男人眼中所熟悉的爱火。然而——然而——她知道他爱着自己。她绝对不会搞错。比理智更强烈的直觉和从经验中得出的认识告诉她,他是爱她的。她总是吃惊地发现他的眼神既不 朦胧也不遥远,他望着她时,眼神中流露出一丝渴望和哀怨,这令她感到迷惑。她知道他爱她,为什么他不对她倾诉爱情呢? 她就是搞不懂这点,不过他身上有好多东西是她搞不懂的。

他总是显得彬彬有礼?但是冷漠,好象 拒人于千里之外。谁也说不清他到底在想什 么,更别说思嘉了。他们这一带的乡里乡亲 都是心直口快的个性,想什么就说什么,阿 希礼那把什么话都憋在肚子里的态度真是 令人气恼。他和县里其他小伙子一样,对诸 如打猎,赌钱,跳舞,政治活动等样样精通, all; but he differed from all the rest in that these pleasant activities were not the end and aim of life to him. And he stood alone in his interest in books and music and his fondness for writing poetry.

Oh, why was he so handsomely blond, so courteously aloof, so maddeningly boring with his talk about Europe and books and music and poetry and things that interested her not at all—and yet so desirable? Night after night, when Scarlett went to bed after sitting on the front porch in the semi-darkness with him, she tossed restlessly for hours and comforted herself only with the thought that the very next time the saw her he certainly would propose. But the next time came and went, and the result was nothing—nothing except that the fever possessing her rose higher and hotter.

She loved him and she wanted him and she did not understand him. She was as forthright and simple as the winds that blew over Tara and the yellow river that wound about it, and to the end of her days she would never be able to understand a complexity. And now, for the first time in her life, she was facing a complex nature.

裹

而是对书本、音乐怀有独特的兴趣,还特别 喜欢写诗。

哦,他的那头金发为何如此俊美?为何如此彬彬有礼,如此冷漠?为什么她一听他谈起欧洲、书本、音乐、诗歌以及其它一些她一点不感兴趣的东西就烦得要命——却想听他再次跟她讲呢?一个个晚上,思嘉陪着他坐在半明半暗的门廊,上床以后,她辗转反侧,心烦意乱,心里只有一个念头就是下次见到他时他会开口求婚。但是一次次过去

她爱他,她需要他,但并不了解他。她性情率真、直来直去,就像吹过塔拉农场的风,她简单纯朴,就像蜿蜒流过塔拉农场的黄色的河。她即使到死也无法理解什么叫复杂。而现在,她有生以来第一次面对一个性格复杂的人。

了,什么也没有发生——什么也没有发生,只

是让她心头那热切的期望值越来越高。

It was not that these two loving mentors deplored Scarlett's high spirits, wivacity and charm. These were traits of which Southern women were proud. It was Gerald's headstrong and impetuous nature in her that gave them concern, and they sometimes feared they would not be able to conceal her damaging qualities until she had made a good match. But Scarlett intended to marry—and marry Ashley—and she was willing to appear demure, pliable and scatterbrained, if those were the qualities that attracted men Just why men should be this way, she did not know, She only knew that such methods worked It never interested her enough to try to think out the reason for it, for she knew nothing of the inner workings of any human being's mind, not even her own. She knew only that if she did or said thus-and-so, men would unerringly respond with the complementary thus-and-so. It was like a mathematical formula and no more difficult, for mathematics was the one subject that had come easy to Scarlett in her schooldays

If she knew little about men's minds, she knew even less about the minds of women, for they interested her less. She had never had a girl friend, and she never felt any lack on that account. To her, all women, including her two sisters, were natural enemies in pursuit of the same prey—man.

第三章

这两位慈爱的老师并不对思嘉表现出 的兴高采烈, 妩媚动人的活力担心。这正是 南方妇女们引以为荣的特质。她们所担心的 是她身上带有的从杰拉尔德身上遗传下来 的那种固执急躁的性格,她们有时生怕瞒不 住她的这些有损她形象的缺点, 在她找到佳 偶之前就暴露出来。但是思嘉已打定主意出 嫁——嫁给阿希礼——如果安静、温顺和轻 率这些品质能够吸引男人的话, 她是愿意装 出这个样子的。至于男人为什么喜欢这样, 她可不知道。她只知道这办法行得通。而且, 她一点也不想对此探个究竟, 因为她对人们 的内心活动一无所知,甚至对自己的内心活 动都不知道。她只知道她这样那样的说了做 了. 男人们就会顺从地这样那样作出反应。 这就像数学公式一样,没什么难的。因为数 学对思嘉来说. 是所有学校课程中最容易的 -11

如果说她对男人的心思所知甚少,那她更不知道女人了,因为她对女人更没兴趣。她没有闺中密友,也没觉得有什么不对劲。对她来说,包括两个妹妹在内的所有女人,在追求同一猎物——男人时,都是她的天敌。

All women with the one exception of her mother

Ellen O'Hara was different, and Scarlett regarded her as something holy and apart from all the rest of humankind When Scarlett was a child, she had confused her mother with the Virgin Mary, and now that she was older she saw no reason for changing her opinion. To her, Ellen represented the utter security that only Heaven or a mother can give. She knew that her mother was the embodiment of justice, truth, loving tenderness and profound wisdom—a great lady.

Scarlett wanted very much to be like her mother. The only difficulty was that by being just and truthful and tender and unselfish, one missed most of the joys of life, and certainly many beaux. And life was too short to miss such pleasant things. Some day when she was married to Ashley and old. some day when she had time for it, she intended to be like Ellen. But, until then...

只有她的母亲是个例外。

枫

爱伦·奥哈拉不一样,思嘉把她奉若神明,超然于其他凡人之上。在思嘉还小的时候,她还把母亲误认为是圣母玛利亚,如今她长大了,但看法一点也没改变,她认为也没有理由去改变。对她来说,爱伦代表绝对安全感,那种安全感只有老天爷和一个母亲能给予。她知道她母亲就是公平,忠贞、慈爱和睿智的化身————个伟大的女人。

思嘉很想成为母亲那样的女人。唯一的困难就是一个人要做到公平,忠贞、温柔和无私,就会失去人生的许多乐趣,当然也会失去许多的情人。人生太短暂了,怎么能够失去这些快乐呢。有一天她嫁给阿希礼,等年纪大了,有了时间,她打算学学爱伦的样子。但是,到那时……

She closed the door except for a crack and tried to make her heart beat more slowly. She tried to remember just exactly what she had planned last night to say to Ashley, but she couldn't recall anything. Had she thought up something and forgotten it—or had she only planned that Ashley should say something to her? She couldn't remember, and a sudden cold fright fell upon her. If her heart would only stop pounding in her ears, perhaps she could think of what to say. But the quick thudding only increased as she heard him call a final farewell and walk into the front hall.

All she could think of was that she loved him—everything about him, from the proud lift of his gold head to his slender dark boots, loved his laughter even when it mystified her, loved his bewildering silences. Oh, if only he would walk in on her now and take her in his arms, so she would be spared the need of saying anything. He must love her— 'Perhaps if I prayed——' She squeezed her eyes tightly and began gabbling to herself, 'Hail Mary, fullofgrace—'

'Why, Scarlett' 'said Ashley's voice, breaking in through the roaring in her ears and throwing her into utter confusion. He stood in the hall peering at her through the partly opened door, a quizzical smile on his face.

'Who are you hiding from - Charles or the Tarletons?'