

金石
系

名作名译



Pygmalion 卖花女

英汉对照 (又名《匹克梅梁》)

杨宪益是国内著名翻译家，
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[英] 萧伯纳 著 ■ 杨宪益 译

珍藏本

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第一幕

ACT I

[*Covent Garden at 11:15 p. m. Torrents of heavy summer rain. Cab whistles blowing frantically in all directions. Pedestrians running for shelter into the market and under the portico of St. Paul's Church, where there are already several people, among them a lady and her daughter in evening dress. They are all peering out gloomily at the rain, except one man with his back turned to the rest, who seems wholly preoccupied with a notebook in which he is writing busily.*

The church clock strikes the first quarter.]

The Daughter [*in the space between the central pillars, close to the one on her left*] I'm 'getting chilled to the bone. What can Freddy be doing all this time? Hes been gone twenty minutes.

The Mother [*on her daughter's right*] Not so long. But he ought



第一幕

〔伦敦夜晚十一点一刻钟。正下着夏季的大雨。到处有人拚命吹着哨子叫车子。行人纷纷跑进市场和圣保罗教堂的门廊下去躲雨，那里已经有几个人了，其中有一位太太和她的女儿都穿着晚礼服。大家都很愁眉苦脸地看着廊外的雨，只有一个背向着旁人，全神贯注地忙着在他日记本里写着。〕

〔教堂的钟打十一点一刻。〕

女 儿 （在当中廊柱的空间，靠近她左边的柱子）
冷死我了。佛莱第这半天是干什么去了？
他去了二十分钟了。

母 亲 （在她女儿的右边）没有那么久。可是他也



to have got us a cab by this.

A Bystander [*on the lady's right*] He wont get no cab not until half-past eleven. missus, when they come back after dropping their theatre fares.

The Mother But we must have a cab. We cant stand here until half-past eleven. It's too bad.

The Bystander Well, it aint my fault, missus.

The Daughter If Freddy had a bit of gumption, he would have got one at the theatre door.

The Mother What could he have done, poor boy?

The Daughter Other people got cabs. Why couldnt he?
[*Freddy rushes in out of the rain from the Southampton Street side, and comes between them closing a dripping umbrella. He is a young man of twenty, in evening dress, very wet round the ankles.*]

The Daughter Well, havnt you got a cab?

Freddy Theres not one to be had for love or money.

The Mother Oh, Freddy, there must be one. You cant have tried.

The Daughter It's too tiresome. Do you expect us to go and get one ourselves?



该给我们叫到一辆车子了。

一个旁边的人（在这位太太的右边）说什么也得十一点半才叫得到车子，太太，它们得把散场的一批客人送到家再转回来才行哩。

母 亲 但是我们总得有车子呀。我们不能在这儿站到十一点半钟。真是糟透了。

旁边的人 这怪不着咱呀，太太。

女 儿 佛莱第要是有点儿办法，他在戏院门口就该叫到一辆了。

母 亲 他叫不到有什么办法，可怜的孩子？

女 儿 别人都叫到了车子。他为什么叫不到？

〔佛莱第从索桑普腾路那边冒着雨急急忙忙跑过来，跑到两人中间，收起湿淋淋的伞。他是个二十来岁的年轻人，穿着晚礼服，裤脚都湿透了。〕

女 儿 怎么样，叫到车子了吗？

佛莱第 没有车子，简直就叫不到。

母 亲 佛莱第，一定有的。你没有用心找啊。

女 儿 你真气人。你要我们自己去叫车子吗？



Freddy I tell you theyre all engaged. The rain was so sudden: nobody was prepared; and everybody had to take a cab. Ive been to Charing Cross one way and nearly to Ludgate Circus the other; and they were all engaged.

The Mother Did you try Trafalgar Square?

Freddy There wasnt one at Trafalgar Square.

The Daughter Did you try?

Freddy I tried as far as Charing Cross Station. Did you expect me to walk to Hammersmith?

The Daughter You havnt tried at all.

The Mother You really are very helpless, Freddy. Go again; and dont come back until you have found a cab.

Freddy I shall simply get soaked for nothing.

The Daughter And what about us? Are we to stay here all night in this draught, with next to nothing on. You selfish pig—

Freddy Oh, very well: I'll go, I'll go. [*He opens his umbrella and dashes off Strandwards, but comes into collision with a flower girl, who is hurrying in for shelter, knocking her basket out of her hands. A blinding flash of lightning, followed instantly by a*



佛莱第 车子都给人坐去了。雨来的这么突然，谁也没准备；大家都得坐车子。我这边跑到且陵十字街，那边差不多跑到洛德盖圆场；车都有人坐了。

母 亲 你到特莱法格广场去找过吗？

佛莱第 特莱法格广场一辆车子都没有。

女 儿 你去找过没有？

佛莱第 我一直跑到且陵十字街。你要我走到汉默史密斯去吗？

女 儿 那么你根本就没去找。

母 亲 你真是没有用，佛莱第。再找去吧；没找到车子别回来。

佛莱第 那只是白白叫我去淋雨罢了。

女 儿 我们又怎么样？难道我们就该穿着这么单薄的衣服在这么个冷飕飕的地方待一夜吗？你这个自私的猪——

佛莱第 好了，好了；我去，我去。（他打开雨伞向河滨方向急忙跑去，但一开步就撞着一个跑过来避雨的卖花女，把她手里的篮子撞落地上。正在这时电光一闪，立刻是震耳的雷声，好像在给他们这一场面来个伴



rattling peal of thunder, orchestrates the incident.]

The Flower Girl Nah then, Freddy: look wh' y' gowin, deah.

Freddy Sorry. *[He rushes off.]*

The Flower Girl *[picking up her scattered flowers and replacing them in the basket]* Theres menners f' yer! Te-oo banches o' voyiets trod into the mad. *[She sits down on the plinth of the column, sorting her flowers, on the lady's right. She is not at all an attractive person. She is perhaps eighteen, perhaps twenty, hardly older. She wears a little sailor hat of black straw that has long been exposed to the dust and soot of London and has seldom if ever been brushed. Her hair needs washing rather badly: its mousy color can hardly be natural. She wears a shoddy black coat that reaches nearly to her knees and is shaped to her waist. She has a brown skirt with a coarse apron. Her boots are much the worse for wear. She is no doubt as clean as she can afford to be; but compared to the ladies she is very dirty. Her features are no worse than theirs; but their condition leaves something to be desired; and she needs the services of a dentist.]*



奏。)

卖花女 这是怎么的，佛莱第：你走路不长眼睛哪？

佛莱第 对不起。(他匆匆跑下。)

卖花女 (捡起掉在地上的花枝，放回篮子里) 瞧，好一个有礼貌的家伙！把咱两把紫地丁也给踩到泥里去了。(她在那太太右边的柱脚上坐下，整理她的花，她一点也不是那种空想的漂亮人物。年龄也许是十八，也许是二十，不会再多。戴着一顶黑色的水手小草帽，沾满伦敦的尘土和煤烟，大概从来也没有刷过。她的头发也很该洗洗了，那像个灰老鼠似的颜色决不会是天然的。她上身穿着一件又粗又旧的黑大衣，长到膝盖，腰身很合适。下面穿的是深黄色的裙子，罩着粗布围裙。她的靴子也破旧了。当然她是尽可能把自己弄得干净的，但比起太太小姐们来就很龌龊了。她的容貌并不比那些太太小姐们差；但是需要修饰一下；而且她也需要牙科大夫给她洗洗牙齿。)



The Mother How do you know that my son's name is Freddy,
 pray?

The Flower Girl Ow, eez ye-ooa san, is e? Wal, fewd dan y' de-
 ooty bawmz a mather should, eed now bettern to
 spawl a pore gel's flahrzn than ran awy athaht
 pyin. Will ye-oo py me f'them?

The Daughter Do nothing of the sort, mother. The idea!

The Mother Please allow me, Clara. Have you any pennies?

The Daughter No. Ive nothing smaller than sixpence.

The Flower Girl [*hopefully*] I can give you change for a tanner,
 kind lady.

The Mother [*to Clara*] Give it to me. [*Clara parts reluctant-*
 ly.] Now [*to the girl*] This is for your flowers.

The Flower Girl Thank you kindly, lady.

The Daughter Make her give you the change. These things are
 only a penny a bunch.

The Mother Do hold your tongue, Clara. [*to the girl*] You can
 keep the change.

The Flower Girl Oh, thank you, lady.



母 亲 请问你怎么知道我儿子的名字叫佛莱第？

卖花女 哦，他是您的孩子吗？哼，您做妈妈的要是管教管教孩子，他也不能把人家的花给糟踏完了，就跑开也不给钱。您替他给钱吧？^①

女 儿 妈，别给她。听她的！

母 亲 克拉刺，让我给她一点吧。你有零钱吗？

女 儿 没有。我顶小的是六便士。

卖花女 （满怀希望）六便士我找得开，好太太。

母 亲 （向克拉刺）把钱给我。（克拉刺勉强把钱交给母亲）（向卖花女）拿去，这是赔你的钱。

卖花女 多谢您了，太太。

女 儿 让她找钱。这种东西只卖一个便士一把。

母 亲 克拉刺，别说了。（向卖花女）不用找钱了。

卖花女 哦，谢谢您，太太。

① 英文此处为土语方言。

The Mother Now tell me how you know that young gentleman's name.

The Flower Girl I didnt.

The Mother I heard you call him by it. Dont try to deceive me.

The Flower Girl [*protesting*] Whos trying to deceive you? I called him Freddy or Charlie same as you might yourself if you was talking to a stranger and wished to be pleasant.

The Daughter Sixpence thrown away! Really, mamma, you might have spared Freddy that. [*She retreats in disgust behind the pillar.*]

[*An elderly gentleman of the amiable military type rushes into shelter, and closes a dripping umbrella. He is in the same plight as Freddy, very wet about the ankles. He is in evening dress, with a light overcoat. He takes the place left vacant by the daughter's retirement.*]

The Gentleman Phew!

The Mother [*to the gentleman*] Oh, sir, is there any sign of its stopping?

The Gentleman I'm afraid not. It started worse than ever about two minutes ago. [*He goes to the plinth beside the*



母 亲 现在你说你怎么知道那位少爷的名字的。

卖花女 咱可不晓得。

母 亲 我听见你叫他名字的。别打算骗我。

卖花女 (辩白) 谁打算骗你哪？咱叫他佛莱第也好，查理也好，左不过是个自家人的意思，您碰到个生人不也是那么称呼吗？

女 儿 白白扔掉六便士！妈，你真是的！你不应该这么想佛莱第呀。(她很厌恶地退到柱子后面去。)

[一个上了年纪、脾气随和、属于军官类型的绅士也急急忙忙跑来避雨，收起他的滴着水的伞。他同佛莱第一样狼狈，裤脚都湿透了。他穿着晚礼服，套着夹大衣。他站在女儿才离开的地方。]

绅 士 唉！

母 亲 (向绅士) 先生，您看雨会住吗？

绅 士 恐怕住不了。两分钟以前又开始下得更大了。(他走到柱脚那边，靠近卖花女；把脚

flower girl; puts up his foot on it; and stoops to turn down his trouser ends. }

The Mother Oh dear! [*She retires sadly and joins her daughter.*]

The Flower Girl [*taking advantage of the military gentleman's proximity to establish friendly relations with him*] If it's worse, it's a sign it's nearly over. So cheer up, Captain; and buy a flower off a poor girl.

The Gentleman I'm sorry. I havnt any change.

The Flower Girl I can give you change, Captain.

The Gentleman For a sovereign? Ive nothing less.

The Flower Girl Garn! Oh do buy a flower off me, Captain. I can change half-a-crown. Take this for tuppence.

The Gentleman Now don't be troublesome: theres a good girl. [*trying his pockets*] I really havnt any change — Stop: heres three hapence, if thats any use to you. [*He retreats to the other pillar.*]

The Flower Girl [*disappointed, but thinking three halfpence better than nothing*] Thank you, sir.

The Bystander [*to the girl*] You be careful: give him a flower for it. Theres a bloke here behind taking down every blessed word youre saying. [*All turn to the man*

