



名著名篇双语对照丛书

比利时经典文学名著

青鸟

中英对照

莫里斯·梅特林克 著 乔治特·莱勃伦克 改编 王林之 编译



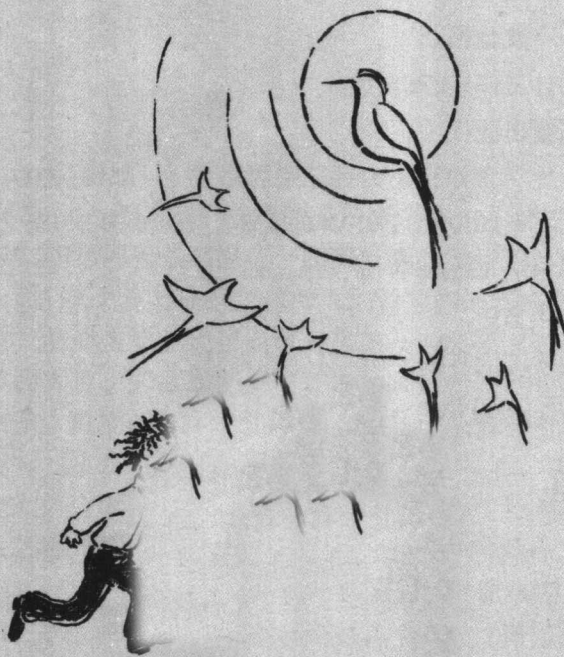
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1. The Woodcutter's Cottage

Once upon a time, a woodcutter and his wife lived in their cottage on the edge of a large and ancient forest. They had two dear little children who met with a most wonderful adventure.

But, before telling you all about it, I must describe the children to you and let you know something of their character; for, if they had not been so sweet and brave and plucky, the curious story which you are about to hear would never have happened at all.

Tyltyl that was our hero's name was ten years old; and Mytyl, his little sister, was only six. Tyltyl was a fine, tall little fellow, stout and well-set-up, with curly black hair which was often in a tangle, for he was fond of a romp. He was a great favorite because of his smiling and good-tempered face and the bright look in his eyes; but, best of all, he had the ways of a bold and fearless little man, which showed the noble qualities of his heart. When, early in the morning, he trotted along the forest-road by the side of his daddy, Tyl the woodcutter, for all his shabby clothes he looked so proud and gallant that every beautiful thing on the earth and in the sky



1 樵夫草屋

很久很久以前，在靠近一个古老的大森林的一间草屋里，住着一个樵夫和他的妻子。夫妇俩有两个可爱的孩子，而这两个小孩曾碰到了一次奇遇。

但在告诉你们整个故事之前，我要先叙述这两个孩子，好让你们晓得他们的一些性情，要不是他俩的可爱与勇敢，这桩奇异的事也就根本不会发生了。

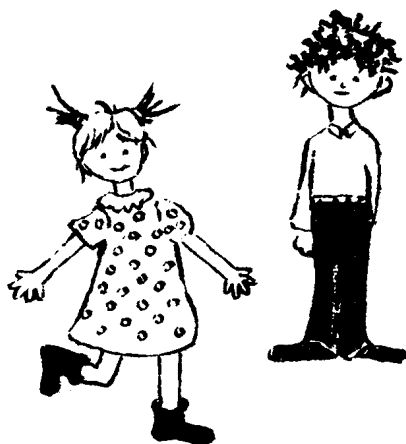
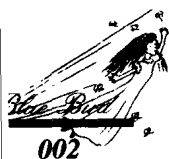
泰笛——我们这位小英雄的名字——年龄 10 岁；米笛，他的小妹妹，只有 6 岁。泰笛是一个个头高、身体结实的漂亮小家伙，有一头老是被他顽皮地搅得乱蓬蓬的黑发。他很讨人喜欢，因为他的微笑是如此可爱，脸蛋是如此动人，乌溜溜的眼睛如此明亮；但是最让人喜欢的，还是他的勇敢、胆识和显出来的高尚的心。清晨，他偕同他的父亲笛儿，在弥漫着晨雾的路上走着，虽是衣衫破旧，神情却那么神气、安然自

seemed to lie in wait for him to smile upon him as he passed.

His little sister was very different, but looked ever so sweet and pretty in her long frock, which Mummy Tyl kept neatly patched for her. She was as fair as her brother was dark; and her large timid eyes were blue as the forget-me-nots in the fields. Anything was enough to frighten her and she would cry at the least thing; but her little child soul already held the highest womanly qualities: she was loving and gentle and so fondly devoted to her brother that, rather than abandon him, she did not hesitate to undertake a long and dangerous journey in his company.

What happened and how our little hero and heroine went off into the world one night in search of happiness; that is the subject of my story.

Daddy Tyl's cottage was the poorest of the countryside; and it seemed even more wretched because it stood opposite a splendid hall in which rich children lived. From the windows of the cottage you could see what went on inside the hall when the dining-room and drawing-rooms were lit up in the evening. And, in the daytime,



在，仿佛天地间所有美丽的事物都绽放出微笑在前面等着他似的。

小妹妹和他却是大不相同，穿着妈妈为她整理得干干净净的长衫，非常甜美，惹人爱怜。相形之下，哥哥皮肤黝黑，妹妹则显得白嫩。她的一双大眼睛，像一株野外的毋忘我，温柔而带浅蓝色。任何事都可能惊吓到她，即使是小小的委屈也能使她流下泪儿来，十足孩子气里又带着一丝妇人般的气质。她可爱而文雅，完全顺从哥哥，不愿背弃他，总是毫不犹豫地愿与哥哥在长而危险的旅途中作伴。

我们的男女小英雄如何在一个夜晚，开始在这个世界寻求幸福，随后又发生了些什么，这就是我们这个故事的主题！

老笛儿的茅屋，是城外最简陋的一间屋子，而对门一家富人的孩子们住的华丽大

you saw the little children playing on the terraces, in the gardens and in the hot-houses which people came all the way from town to visit because they were always filled with the rarest flowers.

Now, one evening which was not like other evenings, for it was Christmas Eve, Mummy Tyl put her little ones to bed and kissed them even more lovingly than usual. She felt a little sad because, owing to the stormy weather, Daddy Tyl was not able to go to work in the forest, and so she had no money to buy presents with which to fill Tytyl and Mytyl's stockings. The Children soon fell asleep, everything was still and silent and not a sound was heard but the purring of the cat, the snoring of the dog and the ticking of the great grandfather clock. But suddenly a light as bright as day crept through the shutters, the lamp upon the table lit again of itself and the two Children awoke, yawned, rubbed their eyes, stretched out their arms in bed and Tytyl, in a cautious voice, called:

"Mytyl?"

"Yes, Tytyl?" was the answer.

"Are you asleep?"

"Are you?"

"No." said Tytyl, "How can I be asleep, when I'm talking to you?"



厦，更衬托得这间茅屋看起来糟糕透了。从茅屋的窗子望过去，可以看见那家的餐室和客厅在灯火辉煌的夜里的活动。白天，也能看见小孩们在阳台上、花园里或暖室中嬉戏，花园和暖室里开满了最珍奇的花儿，因此城内的人们时常跑来观赏。

圣诞节的前夕，一个不寻常的夜晚，笛儿太太安置好孩子们上床以后，比平常更亲热地亲吻他们。她觉得有些难过，因为大风雪使老笛儿无法到森林里去砍柴，因此她没钱买礼物，去装在泰笛和米笛的圣诞长袜里。孩子们很快就睡着了，除了猫叫声、犬吠声和那座老钟的滴答声，万籁俱寂，一切都似乎静止了。但是突然一道太阳般的亮光从窗外射了进来，桌子上的那盏灯也自己亮了起来，两个孩子一起醒过来，打着哈欠，揉揉眼睛，把手臂从被子里伸出来。泰笛轻轻地唤着：

"米笛?"

"唉，泰笛?" 妹妹应着说。

"你睡着了没有?"

"你呢?"

"没有，" 泰笛说道，"我怎么会睡着，我还跟你在说话啊。"

“I say, is this Christmas Day?” asked his sister.

“Not yet, not till tomorrow. But Father Christmas won't bring us anything this year.”

“Why not?”

“I heard Mummy say that she couldn't go to town to tell him. But he will come next year.”

“Is next year far off?”

“A good long while.” said the boy, “But he will come to the rich children tonight.”

“Really?”

“Hullo!” cried Tyltyl of a sudden, “Mummy's forgotten to put out the lamp! ... I've an idea!”

“What?”

“Let's get up.”

“But we mustn't.” said Mytyl, who always remembered.

“Why, there's no one about! ...Do you see the shutters?”

“Oh, how bright they are!”

“It's the lights of the party.” said Tyltyl.



“喂，今天是圣诞节吗？”他的妹妹又问道。

“还不是，明天才是。今年圣诞老人不会带东西来给我们了。”

“为什么不带来呢？”

“我听妈妈说，她没有到城里去告诉他，不过他明年一定会来的。”

“明年还很久吗？”

“还很久呢！”男孩子说道，“但是他今晚会有到有钱的孩子那儿去的。”

“真的吗？”

“啊呀！”泰笛忽然叫道，“妈妈忘了把灯弄熄啦！……我有一个主意！”

“什么主意呀？”

“咱们起来吧！”

“但是我们不能起来呀。”米笛总是记得妈妈说的话，便说道。

“为什么不能，这里又没有人！……你看见百叶窗了吗？”

“喔！好亮啊！”

“那是宴会。”泰笛说。

“What party?”

“The rich children opposite. It's the Christmas-tree. Let's open the shutters...”

“Can we?” asked Mytyl, timidly.

“Of course we can; there's no one to stop us... Do you hear the music?...Let us get up.”

The two children jumped out of bed, ran to the window, climbed on the stool in front of it and threw back the shutters. A bright light filled the room; and the children looked out eagerly.

“We can see everything!” said Tytyl.

“I can't.” said poor little Mytyl, who could hardly find room on the stool.

“It's snowing!” said Tytyl. “There are two carriages, with six horses each!”

“There are twelve little boys getting out!” said Mytyl, who was doing her best to peep out of the window.

“Don't be silly! ...They're little girls...”

“They've got knickerbockers on...”

“Do be quiet! ...And look! ...”

“What are those gold things there, hanging from the branches?”



“什么宴会呀?”

“对面那些阔孩子的宴会。那是圣诞树。我们把窗子打开……”

“可以打开吗?” 米笛怯怯地问。

“当然可以啦，这儿又没人管我们……听到音乐了吗? ……快起来!”

于是两个孩子从床上跳下来，跑近窗口，爬上窗子前的木凳子，一起把窗户打开。亮光洒满了屋子，两个孩子热切地往外张望着。

泰笛叫道：“我们什么都能看见了!”

“我看不见。”可怜的小米笛说，她几乎不能在木凳子上找到一点空地。

“下雪啦!”泰笛说道，“两辆马车驶来了!每辆车有6匹马在拖呢!”

小米笛尽量伸出身子往窗外张望，一面说道：“有12个男孩子出来!”

“傻瓜! ……那是小女孩呀……”

“她们都穿着短裤啊……”

“别大声说话! ……瞧! ……”

“树枝上挂着的那些金色的东西是什么呀?”

“Why, toys, to be sure!” said Tytyl, “Swords, guns, soldiers, cannons...”

“And what’s that, all round the table?”

“Cakes and fruit and cream-tarts.”

“Oh, how pretty the children are!” cried Mytyl, clapping her hands.

“And how they’re laughing and laughing!” answered Tytyl.

“And the little ones dancing!...”

“Yes, yes; let’s dance too!” shouted Tytyl.

And the two children began to stamp their feet for joy on the stool.

“Oh, what fun!” said Mytyl.

“They’re getting the cakes!” cried Tytyl, “They can touch them!...They’re eating, they’re eating, they’re eating!...Oh, how lovely, how lovely!...”

Mytyl began to count imaginary cakes.

“I have twelve! ...”

“And I four times twelve!” said Tytyl, “But I’ll give you some...”



“当然是玩具啊!”泰笛说,“像刀、枪、玩具兵、大炮……”

“那桌子上堆的又是什么呀?”

“饼干、水果和奶油馅饼吧!”

“啊,这些孩子多漂亮啊!”米笛拍着小手叫道。

“看她们笑个不停啊!”泰笛答道。

“那个最小的还在跳舞呢!……”

“对了、对了,咱们也来跳舞吧!”泰笛叫着。

于是两个小兄妹使用脚在木凳上敲起拍子来。

“噢!真好玩啊!”米笛说。

“她们在拿饼干了!”泰笛喊道,“她们拿得着呢!……她们在吃了!她们在吃了!在吃了呀!……好可爱啊!她们好可爱啊!……”

米笛却数起她所幻想的饼干来了。

“我有12块!……”

“我有4个12块!”泰笛说,“不过我可以分给你一些……”

And our little friends, dancing, laughing and shrieking with delight, rejoiced so prettily in the other children's happiness that they forgot their own poverty and want. They were soon to have their reward. Suddenly, there came a loud knocking at the door. The startled children ceased thier romp and dared not move a limb. Then the big wooden latch lifted of itself, with a loud creak; the door opened slowly; and in crept a little old woman, dressed all in green, with a red hood over her head. She was humpbacked and lame and had only one eye; her nose and chin almost touched; and she walked leaning on a stick. She was surely a fairy.

She hobbled up to the Children and asked, in a snuffling voice:

"Have you seen the grass here that sings or the bird that is blue?"

"We have some grass," replied Tyltyl, trembling all over his body, "but it can't sing..."

"Tyltyl has a bird." said Mytyl.

"But I can't give it away, because it's mine." the little fellow added, quickly.

Now wasn't that a capital reason?

The Fairy put on her big, round glasses and looked at the bird.



我们的小朋友们高兴地跳着、笑着、欢叫着，看到别的小朋友幸福愉快，他们忘记了自己的穷苦和欲望，就这样他们立刻得到了快乐的报酬。突然，门外传来一阵急促的敲门声，两个孩子立即停止嬉戏，噤若寒蝉，不敢再顽皮了。然后，木头的门栓忽然自己举起来了，随着轧轧地一声大响，门慢慢地打开了。一个瘦小的老太婆跑了进来，穿着一身绿色的衣服，头上包了一块红色头巾，背是驼的，脚是跛的，眼睛只剩下一只，鼻子几乎跟两颊连在一起，走起路来全身都挂靠在一根拐杖上。她一定是位仙女。

她蹒跚地走到孩子们面前，用一种鼻塞似的声音问道：

“你们这儿有会唱歌的草儿或者青色的鸟儿吗？”

“我们这儿有些草儿，”泰笛回答道，他浑身像筛糠似的不停地发抖，“但它们不会唱歌……”

“泰笛有只鸟。”米笛说道。

“它不能给别人，因为那是我的。”小家伙连忙申辩道。

这难道不是蛮充足的理由吗？

仙女戴上她的大圆眼镜，仔细地瞧着那只鸟儿。

“He’s not blue enough.” she exclaimed, “I must absolutely have the Blue Bird. It’s for my little girl, who is very ill...Do you know what the Blue Bird stands for? No? I thought you didn’t; and, as you are good children, I will tell you.”

The Fairy raised her crooked finger to her long, pointed nose, and whispered, in a mysterious tone:

“The Blue Bird stands for happiness; and I want you to understand that my little girl must be happy in order to get well. That is why I now command you to go out into the world and find the Blue Bird for her. You will have to start at once...Do you know who I am?”

The Children exchanged puzzled glances. The fact was that they had never seen a fairy before; and they felt a little scared in her presence. However, Tytyl soon said politely:

“You are rather like our neighbour, Madame Berlingot...”

Tytyl thought that, in saying this, he was paying the Fairy a compliment; for Madame Berlingot’s shop, which was next door to their cottage, was a very pleasant place. It was stocked with sweets, marbles, chocolate, cigars and sugar dolls and hens; and, at fair-time, there were big gingerbread dolls covered all over with gilt paper. Goody Berlingot had a nose that was quite as ugly as the Fairy’s; she was



“这鸟儿还不够青。”仙女说道，“我要真正青色的鸟儿，给我的小女儿，她病得很重……你们知道青鸟代表什么吗？不知道？我想你们也不会知道的。嗯，不过你们都是好孩子，我就告诉你们好了。”

于是仙女举起她弯曲的指头儿，摸了摸她那长而尖的鼻子，然后用一种神秘的声调，轻轻地说道：

“青鸟代表幸福。你们该明白，我的小女儿必须得到幸福，她的病才会好。因此现在我要命令你们到各地去，去找那只青鸟来给她。你们现在立刻动身……你们知道我是谁吗？”

两个孩子露出困惑的样子，互相看了一眼，因为他们以前从来也没看见过仙女，所以当她们出现时他们觉得有点儿害怕。但泰笛立刻很有礼貌地说道：

“您挺像我们的邻居柏林格太太……”

泰笛认为，他这么说算是很尊敬仙女，因为柏林格太太的店铺就在他们小屋的隔壁，是个人人都喜欢的地方，店铺里摆了许多糖果、石弹子、巧克力糖、雪茄香烟、糖人儿、糖汁鸡。还有，赶集热闹的时候，有用好大的金箔纸包着的姜饼娃娃。柏林

old also; and, like the Fairy, she walked doubled up in two; but she was very kind and she had a dear little girl who used to play on Sundays with the woodcutter's Children. Unfortunately, the poor little pretty, fair-haired thing was always suffering from some unknown complaints, which often kept her in bed. When this happened, she used to beg and pray for Tyltyl's dove to play with; but Tyltyl was so fond of the bird that he would not give it to her. All this, thought the little boy, was very like what the Fairy told him; and that was why he called her Berlingot.

Much to his surprise, the Fairy turned crimson with rage. It was a hobby of hers to be like nobody, because she was a fairy and able to change her appearance, from one moment to the next, as she pleased. That evening, she happened to be ugly and old and hump-backed; she had lost one of her eyes; and two lean wisps of grey hair hung over her shoulders.

"What do I look like?" she asked Tyltyl, "Am I pretty or ugly? Old or young?"

Her reason for asking these questions was to try the kindness of the little boy. He turned away his head and dared not say what he thought of her looks. Then she cried:



格太太有个和眼前这仙女一样滑稽而丑陋的鼻子，年纪也差不多一样老，而且她走路也跟这位仙女一模一样，简直就像两个人在走路，因为她的背也是弯的，但是她非常慈祥，她有一个可爱的小女儿，星期天常和樵夫的孩子一块儿玩耍。不幸的是，这个有着一头美丽头发的漂亮小女孩患有一种莫名其妙的怪病，使她必须常常躺在床上。当她病倒时，总是请求泰笛把他的鸽子让她玩耍，但是泰笛最心爱的就是他的鸽子，所以泰笛从不肯借给她。泰笛想，所有这些都很像仙女告诉他的事，因此他才把仙女唤作柏林格太太。

但出乎他的意料之外，仙女竟勃然大怒，满脸通红。这是她的怪癖，因为她是个神仙，能在一分钟內随她自己高兴把容貌完全改变。那天晚上，她变得样子又老又丑，而且驼着背，还瞎了一只眼，肩膀上披散着两把灰发。

“我的模样儿怎样？”她问泰笛说，“是美还是丑？老还是年轻？”

她问这些话，是为了试探这个小男孩心肠好不好。泰笛转过头，不敢说她的模样怎么样。她叫道：

“I am the Fairy Berylune!”

“Oh, that’s all right!” answered Tytyl, who, by this time, was shaking in every limb.

This satisfied the Fairy; and, as the children were still in their night-shirts she told them to get dressed. She herself helped Mytyl and, while she did so, asked: “Where are your Father and Mother?”

“In there.” said Tytyl, pointing to the door on the right, “They’re asleep.”

“And your Grandad and Granny?”

“They’re dead...”

“And your little brothers and sisters...Have you any?”

“Oh, yes, three little brothers!” said Tytyl.

“And four little sisters.” added Mytyl.

“Where are they?” asked the Fairy.

“They are dead, too.” answered Tytyl.

“Would you like to see them again?”

“Oh, yes! ...At once! ...Show them to us! ...”



“我是蓓丽吕仙女呀!”

“是呀!” 泰笛浑身战栗着答道。

这次仙女满意了。她看见孩子们还穿着睡衣, 便叫他们赶快换衣裳。她一面帮米笛穿, 一面问道: “你们的爸爸妈妈在哪儿呢?”

“在那儿。” 泰笛指着右边的门说, “他们都睡着了。”

“那么你们的爷爷奶奶呢?”

“他们去世了……”

“还有你们的兄弟、姊妹呢? ……有没有?”

“啊, 有呢, 还有 3 个兄弟呢!” 泰笛答说。

“还有 4 个小妹妹。” 米笛又补充说道。

“他们在哪儿呀?” 仙女问道。

“也都死去了。” 泰笛说。

“你们愿意再和他们见面吗?”

“啊, 当然愿意呀! ……立刻! ……让我们见到他们吧! ……”

“I haven't them in my pocket.” said the Fairy, “But this is very lucky; you will see them when you go through the Land of Memory. It's on the way to the Blue Bird, just on the left, past the third turning...What were you doing when I knocked?”

“We were playing at eating cakes.” said Tyltyl.

“Have you any cakes?...Where are they...?”

“In the house of the rich children...Come and look, it's so lovely!”

And Tyltyl dragged the Fairy to the window.

“But it's the others who are eating them!” said she.

“Yes, but we can see them eat.” said Tyltyl.

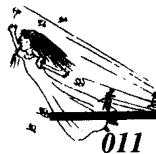
“Aren't you cross with them?”

“What for?”

“For eating all the cakes. I think it's very wrong of them not to give you any.”

“Not at all; they're rich! ...I say, isn't it beautiful over there?”

“It's just the same here, only you can't see...”



“我又没有把他们装在口袋里。”仙女笑着说，“不过这次很幸运，你们到记忆之乡去就可以见到他们了。记忆之乡就在去找青鸟所经过的路上，在左边第三个拐弯儿处就到了……我敲门时你们在做什么？”

“我们正在玩‘吃蛋糕’。”泰笛说。

“你们有蛋糕吗？……蛋糕在哪儿？……”

“在那些阔孩子们的屋里啦……您过来看啊，好可爱的蛋糕啊！”

泰笛说着就把仙女拉到窗口。

“那是别人在吃蛋糕哪！”她说道。

“是的，但我们可以看他们吃啊。”泰笛说道。

“你不生他们气吗？”

“为什么要生气呢？”

“因为他们把蛋糕都吃光了呀！我认为他们不分给你们吃真是不应该！”

“一点也不，他们都是有钱人呀！……啊，那儿真漂亮，是不是？”

“这儿也是呀，不过你们看不见罢了……”

“Yes, I can.” said Tytyl, “I have very good eyes. I can see the time on the church clock; and Daddy can’t!”

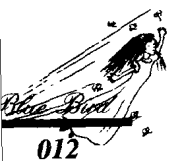
The Fairy suddenly grew angry.

“I tell you that you can’t see!” she said.

And she grew angrier and angrier. As though it mattered about seeing the time on the church clock!

Of course, the little boy was not blind; but, as he was kind-hearted and deserved to be happy, she wanted to teach him to see what is good and beautiful in all things. It was not an easy task, for she well knew that most people live and die without enjoying the happiness that lies all around them. Still, as she was a fairy, she was all-powerful; and so she decided to give him a little hat adorned with a magic diamond that would possess the extraordinary property of always showing him the truth, which would help him to see the inside of things and thus teach him that each of them has a life and an existence of its own, created to match and gladden ours.

The Fairy took the little hat from a great bag hanging by her side. It was green and had a white cockade, with the big diamond shining in the middle of it. Tytyl was beside himself with delight. The Fairy explained to him how the diamond worked. By



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“我看得见呀。”泰笛说，“我的眼睛非常好，连教堂顶上的钟几点我都看得见，爸爸都看不清楚呢！”

仙女突然大怒。

“我说你看不见就是看不见！”她说道。

她越说火气越大，好像能看得见教堂顶上的钟几点是一件十分要紧的事。

当然啦，这小男孩又不是瞎眼；不过因为他的心肠是那么善良，足以得到幸福，所以她要教他怎样去看万物内在的善与美。这不是一件容易的事，她知道，许多人活了一辈子，却不能享受到就在身边的幸福。作为一个万能的仙女，她决定给他一顶镶着一颗神奇宝石的帽子，能够把真理指示给他，能够帮助他看见世间万物的内涵，了解一切独特的生命和独特的存在，从而获得生活中的幸福与欢乐。

于是仙女从腰边的一个大袋子里拿出那顶小帽子。那是一顶绿色、镶着白边的小帽子，中间还镶着一颗闪闪发光的大钻石。泰笛简直乐坏了。仙女告诉他如何使用钻石的方法：按一下钻石，就能看见一切事物的灵魂；稍微向右边转一下，就能看见过去的事情；如果向左转动，就可以看见未来的一切。

泰笛满脸的高兴，快乐地手舞足蹈起来，但他立刻又担心这顶小帽会不会失去。

pressing the diamond, you saw the soul of Things; if you gave it a little turn to the right, you discovered the Past; and, when you turned it to the left, you beheld the Future.

Tyltyl beamed all over his face and danced for joy; and then he at once became afraid of losing the little hat.

“Daddy will take it from me!” he cried.

“No,” said the Fairy, “for no one can see it as long as it’s on your head...Will you try it?”

“Yes, yes!” cried the children, clapping their hands.

The hat was no sooner on the little boy’s head than a magic change came over everything. The old Fairy turned into a young and beautiful princess, dressed all in silk and covered with sparkling jewels, the walls of the cottage became transparent and gleamed like precious stones; the humble deal furniture shone like marble. The



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“爸爸会把它拿去的!”他喊道。

“不会的,”仙女说,“因为只要你把它戴在头上,就没有人会看见了……你想试试吗?”

“好呀,好呀!”孩子们拍着手,叫道。

当小男孩一戴上那顶帽子,周围的一切就发生了魔术般的变化。仙女变成一个年轻美丽的公主,全身穿着丝绸的衣服,衣服上镶着灿烂夺目的宝石;茅屋的墙壁也变得像宝石般晶莹剔透;粗糙的松木家具仿佛大理石般闪着光泽。两个孩子高兴得欢呼