

CHINESE ENGLISH

[汉英对照] JOURNEY
TO THE WEST

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西
遊
記



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汉英对照

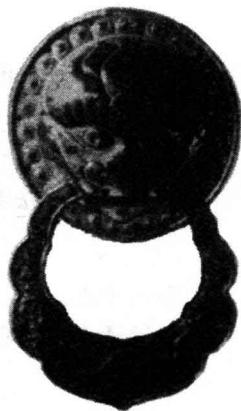
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西游记

Journey to the West

VI



吴承恩 著

詹纳尔 译

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作者 (明)吴承恩

译者 (英)詹纳尔

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封面设计 郭 伟

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目 录

第八十四回 2788
难灭伽持圆大觉 法王成正体天然

第八十五回 2820
心猿妒木母 魔主计吞禅

第八十六回 2856
木母助威征怪物 金公施法灭妖邪

第八十七回 2894
凤仙郡冒天止雨 孙大圣劝善施霖

第八十八回 2928
禅到玉华施法会 心猿木母授门人

第八十九回 2960
黄狮精虚设钉钯宴 金木土计闹豹头山

第九十回 2988
师狮授受同归一 盗道缠禅静九灵

第九十一回 3020
金平府元夜观灯 玄英洞唐僧供状

第九十二回 3054
三僧大战青龙山 四星挟捉犀牛怪



第九十三回 3086

给孤园问古谈因 天竺国朝王遇偶

第九十四回 3116

四僧宴乐御花园 一怪空杯情欲喜

第九十五回 3152

假合真形擒玉兔 真阴归正会灵元

第九十六回 3184

寇员外喜待高僧 唐长老不贪富贵

第九十七回 3214

金酬外护遭魔蛰 圣显幽魂救本原

第九十八回 3254

猿熟马驯方脱壳 功成行满见真如

第九十九回 3292

九九数完魔灭尽 二五行满道归根

第一百回 3320

径回东土 五圣成真

CONTENTS

<i>CHAPTER 84</i>	2789
The Indestructible Protégés of the Buddha Complete Enlightenment	
The Dharma King Comes to the Truth Through His Own Nature	
<i>CHAPTER 85</i>	2821
The Mind-Ape Is Jealous of the Mother of Wood	
The Demon Chief Plots to Devour the Master of Dhyana	
<i>CHAPTER 86</i>	2857
The Mother of Wood Lends His Might in Defeating the Ogre	
The Metal Lord Uses His Magic to Wipe Out the Monster	
<i>CHAPTER 87</i>	2895
When Heaven Is Offended in Fengxian It Stops the Rain	
The Great Sage Urges Goodness and Brings a Downpour	
<i>CHAPTER 88</i>	2929
When the Dhyana Reaches Yuhua a Display of Magic Is Given	
The Mind-Ape and the Mother of Wood Take Their Own Disciples	
<i>CHAPTER 89</i>	2961
The Tawny Lion Spirit Arranges a Rake Feast in Vain	
Metal, Wood and Earth Make Havoc on Mount Leopard Head	
<i>CHAPTER 90</i>	2989
By Giving and Receiving the Master and the Lion Turn into One	
After Stealing the Way and Obstructing Dhyana Ninefold Numinosity Is Pacified	
<i>CHAPTER 91</i>	3021
Admiring the Moon Festival Lanterns in Jinping	
The Tang Priest Confesses in Dark Essence Gave	
<i>CHAPTER 92</i>	3055
Three Monks Wage a Great Fight on Green Dragon Mountain	
Four Stars Seize the Rhinoceros Monsters	



CHAPTER 93 3087

In the Almsgiver's Garden Antiquity and Causes Are
Discussed

In the Court of India the King Meets the Monks

CHAPTER 94 3117

The Four Monks Dine to Music in the Palace Gardens
One Demon Loves in Vain and Longs for Bliss

CHAPTER 95 3153

False and True Form Combine When the Jade Hare Is
Captured

The True Female Is Converted and Meets With Spiritual
Origin

CHAPTER 96 3185

Squire Kou Entertains the Lofty Monk

The Tang Priest Does Not Covet Wealth and Honour

CHAPTER 97 3215

The Monks and Their Supporters Meet With Demonic
Attack

The Sage Makes the Spirit Reappear to Save the Primal
One

CHAPTER 98 3255

When the Ape and the Horse Are Tamed They Cast Off
Their Husks

When All the Deeds Have Been Done Reality Is Seen

CHAPTER 99 3293

When the Nine Nines Are Complete the Demons Are
All Destroyed

After the Triple Threes Are Fulfilled the Way Returns
to Its Roots

CHAPTER 100 3321

The Journey Back to the East Is Made

The Five Immortals Achieve Nirvana





第八十四回

难灭伽持圆大觉 法王成正体天然

话说唐三藏固住元阳，出离了烟花苦套，随行者投西前进。不觉夏时，正值那熏风初动，梅雨丝丝。好光景：

冉冉绿阴密，风轻燕引雏。

新荷翻沼面，修竹渐扶苏。

芳草连天碧，山花遍地铺。

溪边蒲插剑，榴火壮行图。

师徒四众，耽炎受热，正行处，忽见那路旁有两行高柳，柳阴中走出一个老母，右手下搀着一个小孩儿，对唐僧高叫道：“和尚，不要走了，快早儿拨马东回，进西去都是死路。”唬得个三藏跳下马来，打个问讯道：“老菩萨，古人云：‘海阔从鱼跃，天空任鸟飞。’怎么西进便没路了？”那老母用手朝西指道：“那里去，有五六里远近，乃是灭法国。那国王前生那世里结下冤仇，

Chapter 84

The Indestructible Protégés of the Buddha Complete Enlightenment The Dharma King Comes to the Truth Through His Own Nature

The story tells how Tang Sanzang kept his masculine essence intact and escaped from the terrible snare of mist and flowers. As he headed westwards with Brother Monkey he did not notice that it was already summer: warm breezes were beginning to blow, and the early summer rain was falling. It was a beautiful sight:

Dark is the shade under tender green;
In the gentle breeze the swallows lead their young.
New lotus leaves are opening on the ponds;
Elegant bamboo is gradually reviving.
The fragrant plants join their blue to the sky;
Mountain flowers carpet all the ground.
Beside the stream the rushes are like swords;
The fiery pomegranate blossom makes the picture even more magnificent.

As the master and his three disciples travelled along enduring the heat they suddenly noticed two rows of tall willows, from under the shade of which an old woman emerged, leaning on a small boy. "Don't go any further, monk," she called out. "Stop your horse and go back east as soon as you can. The road west leads nowhere." This gave Sanzang so bad a fright that he sprang off the horse, made a gesture of greeting and said, "Venerable Bodhisattva, in the words of the ancients,

'The sea's breadth allows the fish to leap;
The sky's emptiness lets birds fly.'

How could there possibly be no way to the west?" To this the old woman replied, pointing westwards, "If you go that way you will come to the capital of Dharmadestructia in a couple of miles. The king formed a hatred of Buddhism in an earlier existence, and in his present life he is punishing it without just cause. Two years ago he made a monstrous vow

今世里无端造罪。二年前许下一个罗天大愿，要杀一万个和尚。这两年陆陆续续，杀彀了九千九百九十六个无名和尚，只要等四个有名的和尚，凑成一万，好做圆满哩。你们去，若到城中，都是送命王菩萨！”三藏闻言，心中害怕，战兢兢的道：“老菩萨，深感盛情，感谢不尽！但请问可有不进城的方便路儿，我贫僧转过去罢。”那老母笑道：“转不过去，转不过去。只除是会飞的，就过去了也。”八戒在旁边卖嘴道：“妈妈儿莫说黑话。我们都会飞哩。”

行者火眼金睛，其实认得好歹，——那老母搀着孩儿，原是观音菩萨与善财童子。——慌得倒身下拜。叫道：“菩萨，弟子失迎！失迎！”那菩萨一朵祥云，轻轻驾起，吓得个唐长老立身无地，只情跪着磕头。八戒、沙僧也慌跪下，朝天礼拜。一时间，祥云缥缈，径回南海而去。行者起来，扶着师父道：“请起来，菩萨已回宝山也。”三藏起来道：“悟空，你既认得是菩萨，何不早说？”行者笑道：“你还问话不了，我即下拜，怎么还是不早哩？”八戒、沙僧对行者道：“感蒙菩萨指示，前边必是灭法国，要杀和尚，我等怎生奈何？”行者道：“呆子休怕！我们曾遭着那毒魔狠怪，虎穴龙潭，更不曾伤损；此间乃是一国凡人，有何惧哉？只奈这里不是住处。天色将晚，且有乡村人家，上城买卖回来的，看见我们是和尚，嚷出名去，不当稳便。且引师父找

to kill ten thousand Buddhist monks. In that time he's killed 9,996 unknown monks in succession. He's just waiting for four famous monks to make up his ten thousand so that he will fulfil the vow. If you go into the city you will be throwing away your lives for nothing." At the sound of this Sanzang was so terrified that he shivered and shook as he replied, "Venerable Bodhisattva, I am deeply moved by your great kindness and infinitely grateful too. But, tell me, is there a suitable way I could take that does not go into the city?" "There's no way round," the old woman replied with a laugh, "no way round. The only way you'll get past it is if you can fly." At this Pig started shooting his mouth off from where he stood beside them: "Don't try to put us off. We can all fly."

Monkey's fiery eyes with their golden pupils really could distinguish good from evil, and he saw that the old woman and the little boy on whom she was leaning were in fact the Bodhisattva Guanyin and the page Sudhana. He hastily flung himself to the ground and began to kowtow, calling out, "Bodhisattva, your disciple failed to welcome you. I'm sorry." The Bodhisattva then rose slowly on her multicoloured cloud, so startling the venerable elder that his legs gave way under him and he kowtowed as he knelt there for all he was worth. Pig and Friar Sand also fell to their knees in alarm and kowtowed to heaven. A moment later she was heading straight back to the Southern Sea amid auspicious clouds.

Monkey then got up and supported his master as he said, "Get up please. The Bodhisattva's already gone back to her island." "Wukong," Sanzang said, "if you knew she was the Bodhisattva why did you not say so before?" "You ask too many questions," Monkey replied with a grin. "When I started kowtowing wasn't that early enough?" "It was lucky the Bodhisattva told us that Dharmadestructia, where they kill monks, is ahead of us," Pig and Friar Sand said to Monkey. "Whatever are we to do?" "Don't be afraid, idiot," Monkey replied. "We've come to no harm from any of the vicious demons and evil monsters we've met already or in the tigers' dens and dragons' pools we've been in. This is just a country of ordinary people. What's there to be so scared of? The only thing is that we can't stay here. It's getting late in the day and some of the villagers are coming back from market in the town. It will be no good if they see we're monks and raise a hue and cry. We'd better take the

下大路，寻个僻静之处，却好商议。”真个三藏依言，一行都闪下路来，到一个坑坎之下，坐定。行者道：“兄弟，你两个好生保守师父，待老孙变化了，去那城中看看，寻一条僻路，连夜去也。”三藏叮嘱道：“徒弟啊，莫当小可。王法不容。你须仔细！”行者笑道：“放心！放心！老孙自有道理。”

好大圣，话毕，将身一纵，唵哨的跳在空中。怪哉：

上面无绳扯，下头没棍撑，

一般同父母，他便骨头轻。

伫立在云端里，往下观看。只见那城中喜气冲融，祥光荡漾。行者道：“好个去处！为何灭法？”看一会，渐渐天昏，又见那：

十字街灯光灿烂，九重殿香蔼钟鸣。

七点皎星照碧汉，八方客旅卸行踪。

六军营，隐隐的画角才吹；

五鼓楼，点点的铜壶初滴。

四边宿雾昏昏，三市寒烟蔼蔼。

两两夫妻归绣幕，一轮明月上东方。

他想着：“我要下去，到街坊打看路径，这般的嘴脸，撞见人，必定说是和尚；等我变一变了。”捻着诀，念动真言，摇身一变，变做个扑灯蛾儿：

master away from the main road to some quiet and secluded spot where we can discuss things." Sanzang accepted Monkey's suggestion and they slipped away from the main road to a hollow in the ground where they sat down. "Brother," said Monkey, "you two look after the master while I turn myself into something and go into town to take a look around. I'll find a side road that we can get away along tonight." "Disciple," said Sanzang, "don't take this lightly. The royal law is implacable. You must be careful." "Don't worry," said Monkey with a smile, "don't worry. I can cope."

This said, the Great Sage leapt whistling up into the air. It was very strange:

No rope to hold on to above,
No pole to support him below.
Others are all like their parents,
But the weight of his bones was low.

As he stood in the clouds looking down he saw that the city was full of the most happy and auspicious atmosphere. "What a splendid place," Monkey said. "Why are they trying to destroy the Dharma here?" He looked around for a while, and in the gathering dusk he saw

Bright lights at the crossroads,
Incense and bells in the ninefold hall.
The seven brightest stars shone in the blue heavens,
And the travellers stopped moving in all eight directions.
From the army barracks
The painted bugle could just be heard;
In the drum tower
The copper water-clock began to drip.
All around the evening mists were dense;
Cold fog was thick in the markets.
Two by two the couples went to their beds
As the bright moon's disk was rising in the east.

"If I went down into the streets to look for our way with a face like this," he thought, "anyone I saw would be sure I was a monk. I'd better change." He made a spell with his hands, said the magic words, shook himself and turned into a moth, the sort that flies into the lantern:

形细翼晓轻巧，灭灯扑烛投明。本来面目化生成，腐草中间灵应。

每爱炎光触焰，忙忙飞绕无停。紫衣香翅赶流萤，最喜夜深风静。

但见他翩翩翻翻，飞向六街三市。傍房檐，近屋角。正行时，忽见那隅头拐角上一湾子人家，人家门首挂着个灯笼儿。他道：“这人家过元宵哩？怎么挨排儿都点灯笼？”他硬硬翅，飞近前来，仔细观看。正当中一家子方灯笼上，写着“安歇往来商贾”六字，下面又写着“王小二店”四字。行者才知是开饭店的。又伸头打一看，看见有八九个人，都吃了晚饭，宽了衣服，卸了头巾，洗了脚手，各各上床睡了。行者暗喜道：“师父过得去了。”你道他怎么就知过得去？他要起个不良之心，等那些人睡着，要偷他的衣服、头巾，装做俗人进城。

噫，有这般不遂意的事！正思忖处，只见那小二走向前，吩咐：“列位官人，仔细些。我这里君子小人不同，各人的衣物、行李都要小心着。”你想那在外做买卖的人，那样不仔细？又听得店家吩咐，越发谨慎。他都爬起来道：“主人家说得有理。我们走路的人辛苦，只怕睡着，急忙不醒，一时失所，奈何？你将这

A tiny body, a pair of delicate wings,
Who puts out the lamp and flies into the candle when seeking the light.
Formed by changing its own original body,
It makes its magic response in grass that's decaying.
Loving the burning light of the candle's flame,
Endlessly flying around it with never a pause,
The purple-clad moth with its scented wings drives off the fireflies;
What it likes best is the windless calm of the night.

Watch him as he flutters and flies straight to the main streets and the markets, keeping close to the eaves and the corners of the buildings he passes. As he was flying along he noticed an angled row of houses on a corner with a lantern hanging above each doorway. "They must be celebrating the Lantern Festival here," he thought. "Why else is that line of lighted lanterns there?" Stiffening his wings and flying up for a closer look, he saw that on a square lantern outside the middle house was written, "Accommodation for Commercial Travellers", with "Wang the Second's Inn" beneath it. Only then did Monkey realize that this was an inn. Stretching his head forward for a closer look he saw eight or nine men inside who had all eaten their supper, taken off their clothes and hats, washed their hands and feet and gone to bed. "The master will get through," Monkey thought with secret delight. How did he know that? Because he was having a wicked idea: he would wait till they were all asleep then steal their clothes and hats so that he and his companions could go into the city dressed as laymen.

Oh dear! This was one of those things that don't turn out as you want them to. While Monkey was still thinking about his plan Wang the Second went up to the merchants and said, "Please be vigilant, gentlemen. We have villains here as well as decent people. You must all be careful about your clothes and luggage." As you can imagine, the travelling merchants were all very vigilant, and the innkeeper's advice made them more cautious than ever. So they all got out of bed and said, "You're quite right, host. We travellers have a hard time. We're always worried that if there's some emergency when we're asleep we may not wake up; and if things go wrong we're in a mess. You'd better take all our clothes, hats and bags and look after them for us inside. Tomorrow morning you can give

衣服、头巾、搭联都收进去，待天将明，交付与我们起身。”那王小二真个把些衣物之类，尽情都搬进他屋里去了。行者性急，展开翅，就飞入里面，丁在一个头巾架上。又见王小二去门首摘了灯笼，放下吊搭，关了门窗，却才进房，脱衣睡下。那王小二有个婆子，带了两个孩子，哇哇聒噪，急忙不睡。那婆子又拿了一件破衣，补补纳纳，也不见睡。行者暗想道：“若等这婆子睡了下手，却不误了师父？”又恐更深，城门闭了，他就忍不住，飞下去，望灯上一扑。真是“舍身投火焰，焦额探残生。”那盏灯早已息了。他又摇身一变，变作个老鼠，叽叽哇哇的叫了两声，跳下来，拿着衣服、头巾，往外就走。那婆子慌慌张张的道：“老头子！不好了！夜耗子成精也！”

行者闻言，又弄手段，拦着门，厉声高叫道：“王小二，莫听你婆子胡说。我不是夜耗子成精。明人不做暗事。吾乃齐天大圣临凡，保唐僧往西天取经。你这国王无道，特来借此衣冠，装扮我师父。一时过了城去，就便送还。”那王小二听言，一毂辘起来，黑天摸地，又是着忙的人，捞着裤子当衫子，左穿也穿不上，右套也套不上。

那大圣使个摄法，早已驾云出去。复翻身，径至路下坑坎边前。三藏见星光月皎，探身凝望，见是行者，来至近前，即开