## **菱照 中英文阅读 一书两用**

# 小王子(全译本)

Le Petit Prince
(法) 圣爱克苏贝里(Saint Exupery)

程惠珊 译



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据说,维特根斯坦在剑桥师从了不起的数学家、哲学家、逻辑学家罗素的时候,曾有一天拿着自己的一叠手稿,他急切地问他的老师:"我写了一点东西,请您看一看。如果您告诉我这些东西没有什么价值,那么我就去当飞行员!"罗素只看了第一页,就急迫地大声对维特根斯坦说道:"你千万不要去当飞行员!"

大概是从十年前看到这则轶事起,我对飞行员就产生了一种奇怪的偏见:驾驶飞机是无需什么智慧的。一本书改变了我的这种偏见,因为这是一部非常生动而且非常深刻的首,而且,它是一位飞行员写的。这位飞行员自然就是新的人圣·艾修伯理;而这本书就是《小王子》。看完这本书的时候,我不断地对这位飞行员的智慧感到惊讶:莫不是他可以从空中俯视人们、俯视大地、俯视这个世界,从而在更见从空中俯视人们、俯视大地、俯视这个世界,从而在更见的有思遐想呢?

(小王子) 中再现的主题是两个世界的对立。阅读这本奇特的书,一定要从那篇简短的前言开始,而且,一定不要疏忽了那句最重要的阅读提示:"所有的大人都曾经是孩子,尽管很少有人能够记住这一点。"作者是在告诉我们,这本书是为我们这些曾经是小孩子却早已忘记了自己的小孩子时代对生活的感受的——"大人"们写的。作者想要告诉我们什么?他想告诉我们,除了种族、民族、阶级、等级甚至性别之外,这个世界上最深刻的分裂就是"大人"与"孩子"的对立!因而,作者在这本书中极富想象力地构造了一个心灵极其纯净的"小孩子"和这个孩子眼中的"大人"的世界。

理解小王子,必须从他那颗匪夷所思的 B612 小星星开始。那颗一切都是"很小的"小星星,是一个重要的象征。"小"的含义是简单、单纯、洁净。那棵长着四根刺的玫瑰,那可以用来做饭的活火山,那可以通过挪动凳子去追寻的日落……这单纯而宁静的世界,这寂寞而美丽的星球,它比陶渊明笔下的桃花源更离奇、更易于逃避世俗的烦扰,它比传说中的月宫的桂花树和玉兔更清静、更富孩子的幻想。因为它的主人翁是一个孩子,一个奇特的孩子。

"大人们真怪。""大人们真的非常非常奇怪!""大人们 真是不可理喻。""大人们真的非常特别。""大人们都是这个 样子。""大人们是不会相信这些的。"

"大人"的世界和小王子的世界不断地磨擦着、冲突着。第七颗星球是地球。小王子终于来到了我们生存的星球——地球。他终于遇到了"我",那个曾经和小王子一样纯净的飞行员。他也再次与"大人"的世界发生着冲突;当然,这种冲突全部都是心灵的冲突。地球与B612上的故事还在延续着。那个长满了五千朵玫瑰花的花园,几乎让小王子失去

了自信,可他还是明白了,只有那一朵生长在自己的小星星上的玫瑰才是属于自己的. 而获得这种认识,是得益于那只可爱的小狐狸. 他在独自与玫瑰相处时,不能理解爱,而小狐狸告诉他,爱就是一种"驯养",这种"驯养"需要时间,需要距离,需要等待,也需要"仪式"。他明白了,他的那朵玫瑰是"世界上独一无二的玫瑰",他的那只小狐狸"曾经和其他千万只狐狸没什么不同。但他已经是我的朋友了,如今,他是世界上独一无二的狐狸"。他懂得了一个道理:"事物的本质,恰恰是眼睛所无法看到的。"他明白了"因为我为我的玫瑰投入了时间","因此,她才会变得如此重要。"他知道了:"我对我的玫瑰花负有责任。"

小狐狸是小王子"爱"的启蒙老师。它也是我们的老师。 与其说爱的最高境界是纯净,毋宁说纯净的最高境界是 爱。于是,小王子以他那纯净的爱心去维护了小飞行员—— 他知道那条毒蛇的毒液不能连续伤害两个人,所以他让毒蛇 咬死了自己,让小飞行员活了下来。

"他没有呼喊,轻轻地,象一棵树似的缓缓倒了下去,毫无声息,因为,沙漠吞噬了一切。"小王子让我们知道,最纯净的小孩子也是最富于牺牲精神的。这一点,大人们往往不知道。小王子摆脱了沉重的躯体,他的灵魂又飞回到他的那颗小星星上去了。他和他钟爱的娇弱的玫瑰花长相厮守着,直到天长地久,直到地老天荒。他再也不会到我们的地球上来了。他真的不会再来了吗?不,只要有小孩子存在,小王子就和我们在一起。只要有热爱小王子的大人们存在,小王子就和我们在一起。只要这个世界还有真诚和纯净,小王子就会和我们在一起。

(小王子) 是一部奇特的书,它太值得我们生活在越来越紧张、越来越浮躁的生活中的这些"大人们"来认真阅读了。几乎每个读过这本书的人,都永远无法忘记那个长着一头麦子般金黄的头发的小王子,都会体验到自己的童年,都会以一种崭新的眼光来重新审视我们这个世界——大人的世界。

- 3 -

这是一本写给成年人的童话。圣·艾修伯理借小王子的嘴和经历,告诉我们应当用一种更纯净的心态来面对我们的对界,他让我们永远别忘记自己曾是一个小孩子,从后来我们的心灵永远年轻。在时尚化、商义上的我们的心灵永远的今天,在科学成为新的意义上的行行。那就是:我们的这样的的人人,这本书更显示出它的价值。那就是:我们的当珍视的人方,这本书更显示出它的价值。那就是:我们的当珍视的人方,这本书更显对大人的贪欲和愚蠢有足够的认识,我们还当为使我们保持作为人的最基本的特征的纯净的资子,还是对理想爱情的追寻(小玫瑰之爱),还是对真诚友情的飞景对理想爱情的追寻(小玫瑰之爱),还是对真诚友情的飞行员之爱)!小王子永远地离去了。他回到了他的小星。小王子永远和我们在一起。因为他就在我们头顶的星空中。

程先武

#### To Leon Werth

I ask the indulgence of the children who may read this book for dedicating it to a grown—up. I have a serious reason: he is the best friend I have in the world. I have another reason: this grown-up understands everything, even books about children. I have a third reason: he lives in France where he is hungry and cold. He needs cheering up. If all these reasons are not enough, I will dedicate the book to the child from whom this grown-up grew. All grown-ups were once children—although few of them remember it. And so I correct my dedication:

To Leon Werth when he was a little boy

#### 献给 莱恩·维斯

我希望所有阅读这本书 的孩子们都能够原谅我, 因 为, 我要把它献给一个大 人。我有一个非常郑重的理 由: 这个大人是这个世界上 我最好的朋友。我还有另一 个理由: 他通晓一切事物, 已经关于孩子们的书籍也一 样。我更有第三个理由:这 个大人正住在法国、经受着 饥饿与寒冷、他实在需要一 些慰藉与鼓励。如果所有这 些理由依然不够, 那么我也 愿意把这本书献给小时侯的 他。所有的大人都曾经是孩 子,尽管很少有人能够记住 这一点。所以, 我将我的献 词改为:

献给 小时候的莱恩·维 斯 Once when I was six years old I saw a magnificent picture in a book, called True stories from Nature, about the primeval forest. It was a picture of a boa constrictor in the act of swallowing an animal. Here is a copy of the drawing.

In the book it said: "Boa constrictors swallow their prey whole, without chewing it. After that they are not able to move, and they sleep through the six months that they need for digestion."

I pondered deeply, then, over the adventures of the jungle. And after some work with a colored pencil I succeeded in making my first drawing. My Drawing Number One. It looked like this:

I showed my masterpiece to the grown-ups, and asked them whether the drawing frightened them.

But they answered: "Frighten? Why should any one be frightened by a hat?"

My drawing was not a picture of a hat. It was a picture of a boa constric-

我六岁的时候,有一次 在一本书上看到一幅激动人 心的图画。那是一本关于原 始森林的书,书名叫做《自 然界中的真实故事》。画的 是一条蟒蛇正在吞食一头野 兽的场面。喏,上边就是这 幅画的摹本。

书中写道: "蟒蛇把捕捉 到的猎物整个囫囵吞下去, 连嚼都不嚼。之后,肚子撑 得它无法动弹,于是就睡上 6个月的长觉,消化腹中的 食物。"

从此,我开始想象丛林中的种种奇观异景,经过一番努力,终于用彩色铅笔完成了一幅图画 我的作品一号。原作如下:

我给大人们看我的杰 作,并问他们有没有被我的 画吓住。

他们却回答: "害怕? 一 顶帽子有什么可怕的?"

我画的可不是帽子。那是一条蟒蛇,它正在消化肚

tor digesting an elephant. But since the grown-ups were not able to understand it, I made another drawing: I drew the inside of the boa constrictor, so that the grown-ups could see it clearly. They always need to have things explained. My Drawing Number Two looked like this:

The grown-ups' response, this time. was to advise me to lay aside my drawings of boa constrictors. whether from the inside or the outside, and devote myself instead to geography, history, arithmetic a n d grammar. That is why, at the age of six, I gave up what might have been a magnificent career as a painter. I had been disheartened by the failure of my Draw-

ing Number One and my 中学时代的圣爱克苏贝里 Drawing Number Two. Grown-ups never understand anything by themselves, and it is tiresome for children to be always and forever explain-

子里的大象。但既然大人们看不懂,我便又画了另一幅,画出了蟒蛇的内部,这样他们就能看得懂了。大人们总是要我给他们解释明白。我的作品二号是这样的:

大人们看 完以后, 劝我 别再画什么蟒 蛇, 不论是透 视图还是外观 图. 应该把注 意力好好放到 地理、历史、算 术和文法上 去。就这样, 我 在六岁的时 候,放弃了当 画家的愿望. 本来也许会成 为我一生从事 的美好职业 呢。作品一号

聚克苏贝里 和作品二号的失败,着实令我灰心气馁。大 人们自个儿什么都不懂,小 孩子们就得反复解释给他 们,真是太累了。 ing things to them.

So then I chose another Profession, and learned to pilot airplanes. I have flown a little over all parts of the world; and it is true that geography has been very useful to me. At a glance I can distinguish China from Arizona. If one gets lost in the night, such knowledge is valuable

In the course of this life I have had a great many encounters with a great many people who have been concerned with matters of consequence. I have lived a great deal among grown-ups. I have seen them intimately, close at hand. And that hasn't much improved my opinion of them.

Whenever I met one of them who seemed to me at all clear-sighted, I tried the experiment of showing him my Drawing Number One, which I have always kept. I would try to find out, so, if this was a person of true understanding. But, whoever it was, he, or she, would always say:

"That is a hat."

Then I would never talk to that person about boa constrictors, or primeval forests, or stars. I would bring myself down to his level, I would talk to 于是,我就选择了另一个职业、学习驾驶飞机。如今,我几乎飞遍了世界上各个地方。地理学确实使我受益匪浅。我一眼就能分辨出中国和亚历桑那。如果在夜航时迷了路,这种本领就会派上用场了。

我一生中跟许许多多的 重要人物有过许许多多的接 触。我在大人们中间生活了 很久,一直仔细地观察着他 们,但这并没有使我对他们 的看法有多少好转。

我始终保留着作品一号,每当我遇见一个看起那见一个看起来聪明灵敏的人,我就把图画拿给他看,试试他是否真的有理解力。可是,不论是什么人,也不论是男是女,统如答说:

"这是一顶帽子。"

于是,我就不会再跟这 个人谈起什么蟒蛇、原始森 林或是星星了。我会降低到 他的层次,跟他谈谈桥牌、 him about bridge, and golf, and politics, and neckties. And the grown-up would be greatly pleased to have met such a sensible man. 高尔夫球、政治以及领带。 这个大人就会很高兴,觉得 自己遇到了一个聪敏明理的 人。

- 5 -

So I lived my life alone, without anyone that I could really talk to, until I had an accident with my plane in the 就这样,我孤独地生活着,身边没有一个可以真正 交谈的人。直到六年前的一



与母亲和弟弟在一起

Desert of Sahara, six years ago. Something was broken in my engine. And as I had with me neither a mechanic nor any passengers, I set myself to attempt the difficult repairs all alone. It was a question of life or death for me: I had scarcely enough drinking water to last a week.

The first night, then, I went to sleep on the sand, a thousand miles 场意外,才改变了一切。在 那次航行中,飞机引擎出现 了故障,我不得不迫降在撒 哈拉沙漠里,当时我身边既 没有机械师,也没有乘客,我 只能自己尝试这项困难难的 理工作。这对我而言是关乎 生死的,因为我带的水已经 不够我坚持一个星期的了。

第一天晚上, 我在沙地 上睡着了, 茫茫千里之内渺

**(E)** 

from any human habitation. I was more isolated than a shipwrecked sailor on a raft in the middle of the ocean. Thus you can imagine my amazement, at sunrise, when I was awakened by an odd little voice. It said:

"If you please-draw me a sheep!"

"What!"

"Draw me a sheep!"

I jumped to my feet, completely thunderestruck I blinked my eyes hard. I looked carefully all around me. And I saw a most extraordinary small person, who stood there examining me with great seriousness. Here you may see the best potrait that, later, I was able to make of him. But my drawing is certainly very much less charming than its model.

That, however, is not my fault. The grown-ups discouraged me in my painter's career when I was six years old, and I never learned to draw anything, except boas from the outside and boas from the inside.

Now I stared at this sudden apparition with my eyes fairly starting out of my head in astonishment. Remember, 无人烟,这比乘着救生艇在 大海中漂浮的失事船舶的水 手还要孤立无援。所以,你 就可以想象,第二天清晨, 当我被一个奇怪的小声音唤 醒的时候,我有多么诧异 了。那个声音说:

"请你……给我画一只 绵羊吧!"

"什么!"

"帮我画一只绵羊。"

我一下子跳起身来,感 觉如想了雷击一般。我 回是遭了揉眼睛,定神朝材 看看,看到一个身形, 别小的小人儿站在那里, 分认真地整着我。这一来的一张努力,他 的一张努力,给他画的一个好好的一幅。不过,我的画,还 不及他本人可爱。

然而,这并不是我的错。 在我六岁时,那些大人们就 让我对画画心灰意冷、断送 了我的画家生涯。我除了画 过蟒蛇的外观图和透视图之 外,再没有画过别的东西。

我睁大了两眼, 定定地 望着这个突然出现的、象幻 影一样的小家伙。别忘了, I had crashed in the desert a thousand miles from any inhabited region. And yet my little man seemed neither to be straying uncertainly among the sands, nor to be fainting from fatigue or hunger or thirst or fear. Nothing about him gave any suggestion of a child lost in

the middle of the desert, a thousand miles from any human habitation. When at last I was able to speak, I said to him:

"But—what are you doing here?"

And in answer he repeated, very slowly, as if he were speaking of a matter of great consequence: "If you please—draw me a sheep..."

When a mystery is too overpowering, one dare not disobey. Absurd as it might seem to me, a thousand miles from any human habitation and in danger of death, I took out of my pocket a sheet of paper and my fountain-pen. But then

我的飞机是迫降在这片渺无 人烟的沙漠里的,方圆千里 之内没有任何居住区。而这 个小人既不像是在荒漠里迷 了路,也丝毫没有疲惫、饥 饿、口渴或是害怕的样子。 他看上去一点儿也不像是个

走离了千里之外的家园,在沙漠中心迷失了的孩子。当我终于能够开口说话的时候,我问他:

"不过……你 在这儿做什么 呢?"

他并没有回答我的问题,只是慢悠悠地重了一遍,仿佛第二章 是件非常非常重要的事情:"请

要的事情: "请你……给我画一只绵羊吧!"

当人面对着一个神秘而 又让人难以抗拒的迷题时, 他绝对不敢不服从。虽然我 也觉得这样做有些荒谬,在 这罕无人迹的荒漠里,又处 在死亡的威胁下,我还是从



22 岁的圣爱克苏贝里

I remembered how my studies had been concentrated on geography, history, arithmetic, and grammar, and I told the little chap (a little crossly, too) that I did not know how to draw. He answered me:

"That doesn't matter. Draw me a sheep..."

But I had never drawn a sheep. So I drew for him one of the two pictures in had drawn so often. It was that of the boa constrictor from the outside. And I was astounded to hear the little fellow greet it, with

"No, no, no! I do not want an elephant inside a boa constrictor. A boa constrictor is a very dangerous creature, and an elephant is very cumbersome. Where I live, everything is very small. What I need is a sheep. Draw me a sheep."

So then I made a drawing.

 He looked at it carefully, then he said:

"No. This sheep is already very sickly. Make me another."

So I made another drawing.

My friend smiled gently and indulgenty.

"You see yourself," he said, "that

口袋里掏出一张纸和一支钢 笔。继而,我想起自己一直 专注于学习地理、历史、算 术和文法,于是就些执拗地 对小家伙说我不知道该怎么 画。他回答说:

"不要紧。就帮我画一只 绵羊吧……"

可我从来没有画过绵 羊,便把我时常画的两幅画 的其中一幅画给了他,就是 蟒蛇的外观图。小家伙的反 应让我吃了一惊,他说:

"不! 不! 我不要蟒蛇 吞大象的画。蟒蛇太危险 了,大象又太笨重了。我住 的那个地方,每件东西都是 很小的。我想要一只绵羊, 你帮我画一只绵羊吧。"

> 我照他说的画了一张。 他仔细地看了看,说:

"不好,这只绵羊有病 了。再给我画一只吧。"

于是,我重新画了一张。 我的朋友露出宽容的微 笑。

"你自己看一看吧,"他

this is not a sheep. This is a ram. It has horns."

So then I did my drawing over once more.

But it was rejected too, just like the others.

"This one is too old. I want a sheep that will live a long time."

By this time my patience was exhausted, because I was in a hurry to start taking my engine apart. So I tossed off this drawing.

And I threw out an explanation with it.

"This is only his box. The sheep you asked for is inside." I was very surprised to see a light break over the face of my young judge:

"That is exactly the way I wanted it! Do you think that this sheep will have to have a great deal of grass?"

"Why?"

"Because where I live everything is very small..."

"There will surely be enough grass for him," I said. "It is a very small sheep that I have given you."

He bent his head over the drawing:
"Not so small that—Look! He has
gone to sleep..."

说,"这不是一只小羊,是一只 大公羊。它还长着**犄**角呢。"

于是, 我再又画了一张。

可这张画也和前几张一 样**遭**到了否定。

"这只太老了。我想要一 只能够活得很久的绵羊。"

这时,我有些失去耐心了,因为我还急着去拆开飞机的引擎,就随便地画了这一张,并解释说:

"这是羊的箱子。你要的 绵羊就在里面。"

但令我惊奇的是,我的 小评论家的脸上居然焕发出 欣喜的光彩:

"我要的就是这个!你 觉得这只绵羊是不是需要吃 很多草呢?"

"什么意思?"

"因为在我住的地方,每<sup>2</sup> 样东西都很小……"

"那里的草一定足够它 吃的了,"我说,"我给你的 绵羊只有一丁点儿大。"

他低下头来看着画:

"没有那么小……看哪!它已经睡着了……"

And that is how I made the acquaintance of the little prince.

就这样,我认识了小王

- 11 -