



名著名篇双语对照丛书

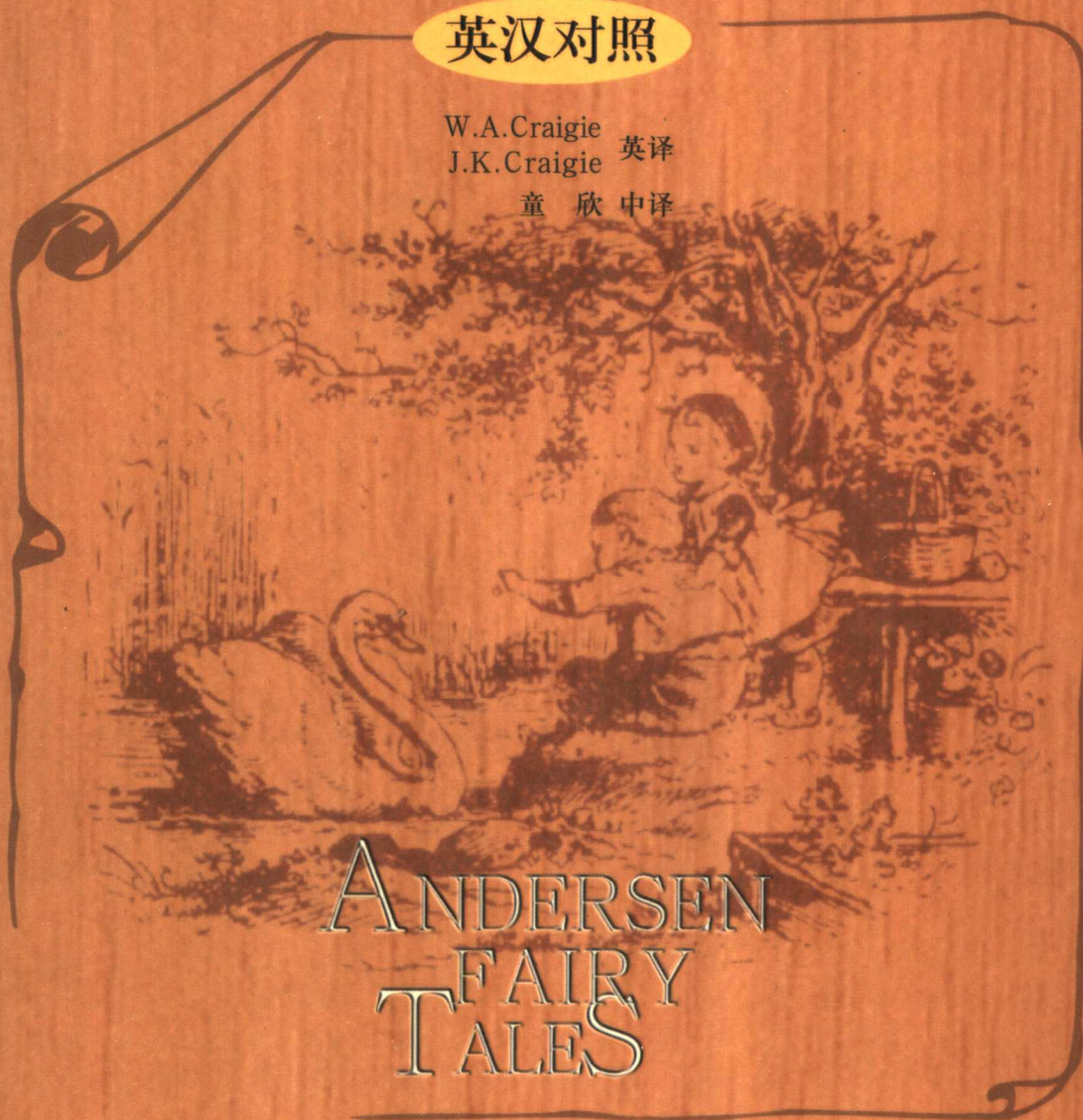
安徒生童话精粹

英汉对照

W.A.Craigie

J.K.Craigie 英译

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ANDERSEN
FAIRY
TALES

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作者简介

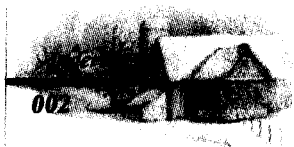
汉斯·克里斯汀·安徒生，1805年4月2日生于丹麦首都哥本哈根附近的欧登塞，1875年8月4日在哥本哈根去世。他是举世无双的童话大师，其作品闻名全世界。他写过童话、戏剧、小说、诗歌、游记和几本自传。其童话故事是世界文学史上被译成最多文字的作品之一。他出生于贫民区，经过艰苦的个人奋斗而崭露头脚。他得到哥本哈根皇家剧院导演J. 科林资助，才上了中学。1828年进入哥本哈根大学。他的小说大多是自传性质的，著名的有《即兴诗人》（1835）、《奥·特》（1836）和《只是个提琴手》（1837）。他的第一本童话《讲给孩子们听的故事》中有《卖火柴的小女孩》、《大小克劳斯》、《豌豆上的公主》和《小伊达的花》等篇，于1835年出版。1837年出版了他的童话第一辑，1843、1847、1852年又有新的童话集出版。这些童话故事集在风格和内容方面开创了新的境界。在讲故事的方法上，安徒生是真正的革新家。他运用口语的词汇和句式，打破了文学传统的约束。安徒生的童话故事，无论对儿童或成人，都有极大的艺术魅力。其原因在于，他不怕引入一些不为儿童理解的感情和思想，但又始终不脱离儿童的视角与看法。他使讲故事的本领、高超的想像力与民间传说的特点结合起来，写出了一大批能与不同文化相沟通的童话故事。安徒生童话引人入胜的另一原因，是作者对身遭不幸者以及弱势群体的认同感。在他那些忧郁气氛较浓的故事中，贯注着他的自我哀伤的感情。他一生都把自己当作一个局外人，从来不满足于自己被接受的程度。在其最隐秘的个人感情生活中，他陷入痛苦而不能自拔。1840—1857年，安徒生足迹遍及欧、亚、非洲，所得感受记在他的几本游记里。由于他很少毁弃自己的作品，他的日记和数以千计的书信得以保存至今。

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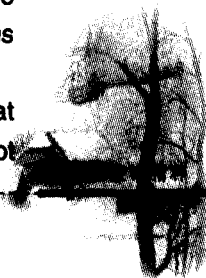


The Little Match Girl

It was terribly cold; it snowed and was already almost dark, and evening came on the last evening of the year. In the cold and gloom a poor little girl, bareheaded and barefoot, was walking through the streets. When she left her own house she certainly had had slippers on; but of what use were they? They were very big slippers, and her mother had used them till then, so big were they. The little maid lost them as she slipped across the road, where two carriages were rattling by terribly fast. One slipper was not to be found again, and a boy had seized the other, and run away with it. He said he could use it very well as a cradle, some day when he had children of his own. So now the little girl went with her little naked feet, which were quite red and blue with the cold. In an old apron she carried a number of matches, and a bundle of them in her hand. No one had bought anything of her all day, and no one had given her a farthing.

Shivering with cold and hunger she crept along, a picture of misery, poor little girl! The snowflakes covered her long fair hair, which fell in pretty curls over her neck; but she did not think of that now. In all the windows lights were shining, and there was a glorious smell of roast goose, for it was New Year's Eve. Yes, she thought of that!

In a corner formed by two houses, one of which projected beyond the other, she sat down, cowering. She had drawn up her little feet, but she was still colder, and she did not



卖火柴的小女孩

天气好冷好冷。空中飘着雪花，天已经快黑了，一年中最后的夜晚正在来临。在这寒冷阴沉的天气里，一个可怜的小女孩，光头赤脚，正在穿过一条大街。在她离开家的时候，她是穿着一双拖鞋的，但那又有什么用呢？那是双很大的拖鞋，是她妈妈一直穿的，真是太大了。在女孩横穿马路的时候，有两辆马车飞驰而过，她在慌忙中把鞋跑丢了。其中一只怎么也找不着，另一只被一个小男孩捡到了，拿起就跑。他说以后他自己有孩子的时候，可以用那只鞋做个摇篮。所以，小女孩现在只能赤着脚走路，小脚被冻得紫一块、青一块的。在一条旧围裙里，她装了一些火柴，手里也拿了一捆。一整天都没有人来买，没有人给她一分钱。

在饥寒交迫中，她浑身发抖，蹒跚着向前走。多么悲惨的景象，多么可怜的小女孩！雪花落在她长长的头发上，美丽的小发卷儿披落在脖子上。但她现在根本顾不上想这些。在所有的窗户里，灯都亮着，烤鹅扑鼻的香味飘了出来，因为今天是年夜呀。是的，她想到了这事。

那儿有两座房子，一座比另一座凸出来一些，形成了一个角落。她坐在那里，瑟瑟发

dare to go home, for she had sold no matches, and did not bring a farthing of money. From her father she would certainly receive a beating, and besides, it was cold at home, for they had nothing over them but a roof through which the wind whistled, though the largest rents had been stopped with straw and rags.

Her little hands were almost benumbed, with the cold. Ah! a match might do her good, if she could only draw one from the bundle, and rub it against the wall, and warm her hands at it. She drew one out. R-r-atch! How it sputtered and burned! It was a warm, bright flame, like a little candle, when she held her hands over it; it was a wonderful little light! It really seemed to the little girl as if she sat before a great polished stove, with bright brass feet and a brass cover. How the fire burned! how comfortable it was! But the little flame went out, the stove vanished when her feet were just reaching out for a little warmth, and she had only the remains of the burned match in her hand.

A second was rubbed against the wall. It burned up, and when the light fell upon the wall it became transparent like a thin veil, and she

could see through it into the room. On the table a snowwhite cloth was spread; upon it stood a shining dinner service; the roast goose smoked gloriously, stuffed with apples and dried plums. And what was still more



抖。她把小脚缩了回来，但感觉更冷了。她不敢回家，因为她没有卖掉火柴，没有带回家一分钱，她肯定会挨父亲的一顿打。再说家里

也很冷，因为他们的头上除了屋顶外，再也没有什么东西了。虽然最大的裂口已经用稻草和破布堵住了，但风还是透过屋顶，呼呼地吹进来。

她的小手已经快要冻僵了。啊！一根火柴会让她舒服一些。只要她从一捆里抽出一根，朝墙上一划，就可以用来暖手了。她抽出了一根。嚓！它响了一声，燃烧了起来！那是一团温暖、明亮的火焰，像一支小蜡烛一样，她把手拢在上面。这真是一团神奇的小火光呀！对小女孩来说，她真觉得自己是坐在一个明净的大炉子前，炉子是铜脚铜身。瞧那团燃烧的火焰！多么舒服呀！当她的脚刚伸出一些，想取点暖时，那团小火焰熄灭了，炉子也消失了。她的手里只剩下烧过的火柴灰。

她又在墙上划了一支。水焰蹿起来，火光照在墙上，墙体变得透明了，像一层薄薄的面纱。她可以透过去，看见屋里的一切。桌上铺着一块雪白的布，上面摆着闪闪发光的餐具。烤鹅热气腾腾的，肚里塞满了苹果和干梅子。还有更好的可看呢：烤鹅从盘子里蹦了

splendid to behold, the goose hopped down from the dish, and waddled along the floor, with a knife and fork in its breast, to the little girl. Then the match went out, and only the thick, damp, cold wall was before her. She lighted another match. Then she was sitting under a beautiful Christmas tree; it was greater and more ornamented than the one she had seen through the glass door last Christmas at the rich merchant's. Thousands of candles burned upon the green branches, and coloured pictures like those in the print shops looked down upon them. The little girl stretched forth her hand towards them; then the match went out. The Christmas lights mounted higher. She saw them now as stars in the sky: one of them fell down, forming a long line of fire.

"Now some one is dying," thought the little girl, for her old grandmother, the only person who had loved her and who was now dead, had told her that when a star fell down a soul mounted up to God.

She rubbed another match against the wall; it became bright again and in the brightness the old grandmother stood clear and shining mild and



出来，在地上摇摇摆摆地走着，胸前还插着刀叉，朝小女孩走过来了。这时火柴又灭了，她的面前只剩下厚厚的、潮湿而冰冷的

枝条上，数不清的蜡烛在燃烧。树上彩色的图画，就像在画店里挂的图画一样好看，正俯视着那些蜡烛。小女孩朝它们伸出双手，但火柴又一次熄灭了。圣诞节的烛光飞高了，她看见它们都变成了天上的星星。其中一颗落了下来，划出了一道火线。

“有一个人正在死去，”小女孩想。因为她的老奶奶告诉过她，当一颗星星划落的时候，一颗灵魂就升到了上帝那里。奶奶是世上唯一爱她的人，她已经死了。

她又在墙上划了一根火柴。它点亮了。在亮光中，老奶奶站在那里，那么清晰，那么温柔，那么慈爱。

“奶奶！”小女孩大叫一声，“啊！把我带走吧！我知道火柴一灭，您就走了。您会像温

lovely.

“Grandmother!” cried the child. “Oh! take me with you! I know you will go when the match is burned out. You will vanish like the warm fire, the

墙。她又点着一根火柴，这次她坐在了一棵美丽的圣诞树下。它比上个圣诞节她透过玻璃门看到的富有商人家的那棵圣诞树还要大，装饰得还要漂亮。碧绿的

beautiful roast goose, and the great glorious Christmas tree!”

And she hastily rubbed the whole bundle of matches, for she wished to hold her grandmother fast. And the matches burned with such a glow that it became brighter than in the middle of the day; grandmother had never been so large or so beautiful. She took the little girl in her arms, and both flew in brightness and joy above the earth, very, very high, and up there was neither cold, nor hunger, nor care—they were with God!

But in the corner, leaning against the wall, sat in the cold morning hours the poor girl with red cheeks and smiling mouth, frozen to death on the last evening of the Old Year. The New Year's sun rose upon a little corpse! The child sat there, stiff and cold, with the matches of which one bundle was burned. “She wanted to warm herself,” the people said. No one imagined what a beautiful thing she had seen, and in what glory she had gone in with her grandmother to the New Year's joy.

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暖的火光、像美丽的烤鹅、像漂亮的大圣诞树一样，消失得无影无踪的！”

她急忙把一捆火柴全划着了，因为她想紧紧抓住自己的奶奶。火柴燃烧得那么耀眼，照得比中午时分还要亮。奶奶从没有显得那么高大，那么美丽。她抱起小女孩，两个人在光亮和快乐中，离地高飞。她们飞得好高好高，那里没有寒冷，没有饥饿，没有忧愁——她们和上帝在一起！

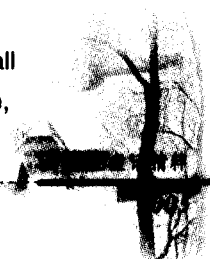
在那个角落里，在冰冷的清晨，可怜的小女孩倚着墙坐着，面颊通红，嘴角含着微笑。她已经在去年的最后一个夜晚冻死了。新年的太阳升起来，照在小小的尸体上！小女孩坐在那里，冻得僵硬，手里拿着火柴，其中一捆已经烧灭了。“她想暖暖身子，”人们说。没有人能想像得到，她曾经看到了多么美丽的景象，她跟着奶奶在辉煌中离开，去迎接新年的快乐。

The Ugly Duckling

It was glorious out in the country. It was summer, and the cornfields were yellow, and the oats were green; the hay had been put up in stacks in the green meadows, and the stork went about on his long red legs, and chattered Egyptian, for this language he had learned from his mother. All around the fields and meadows were great forests, and in the midst of these forests lay deep lakes. Yes, it was really glorious out in the country. In the midst of the sunshine there lay an old manor, surrounded by deep canals, and from the wall down to the water grew great burdocks, so high that little children could stand upright under the loftiest of them. It was just as wild there as in the deepest wood. Here sat a Duck upon her nest, for she had to hatch her young ones; but she was almost tired out before the little ones came; and then she so seldom had visitors. The other ducks liked better to swim about in the canals than to run up to sit down under a burdock, and gossip with her.

At last one egg-shell after another burst open. "Piep! piep!" it cried, and in all the eggs there were little creatures that stuck out their heads.

"Rap! rap!" she said; and they all came rapping out as fast as they could, looking all round them under the green leaves; and the mother let them look as much as they chose, for green is good for the eyes.



丑小鸭

乡间的风景十分美丽。当时正是夏季，小麦田满地金黄，燕麦地一片碧绿。绿色的草场上堆满了干草堆，鹤迈着红色的长腿在闲逛，口里还嘟哝着埃及话——这种语言是它从妈妈那里学来的。田地和草场周围是大森林，这些树林中间有许多很深的湖。是啊，乡间的风景真是美不胜收呀。在阳光下，有一座老房子，周围环绕着深深的小溪。巨大的牛蒡叶子，从墙上一一直延伸到水边。它们那么高，最高的叶子下都可以容得下小孩挺直腰站立着。这儿像森林的最深处一样，也是没有人烟的。一只鸭子蹲在窝里，因为它得孵自己的小孩。但在小鸭子从蛋壳里出来前，她已经是筋疲力尽了。很少有客人上门。其他的鸭子都更愿意在小溪里游泳，不愿意坐在牛蒡下面和她聊天。

最后，那些蛋壳一个接一个裂开了，“噼! 噼!”地叫了起来。那些蛋里的小家伙们都伸出了脑袋。

母鸭“嘎! 嘎!”叫着；小家伙们也紧跟着“嘎嘎”叫了起来，望着绿叶下四周的情况。妈妈让它们随便瞧，因为绿色对眼睛有好处。

“How wide the world is!” said the young ones, for they certainly had much more room now than when they were in the eggs.

“Do you think this is all the world?” asked the mother. “That extends far across the other side of the garden, quite into the parson’s field, but I have never been there yet. I hope you are all together,” she continued, and stood up. “No, I have not all. The largest egg still lies there. How long is that to last? I am really tired of it.” And she sat down again.

“Well, how goes it?” asked an old Duck who had come to pay her a visit.

“It lasts a long time with that one egg,” said the Duck who sat there. “It will not burst. Now, only look at the others; are they not the prettiest ducklings one could possibly see? They are all like their father: the bad fellow never comes to see me.”

“Let me see the egg which will not burst,” said the old visitor. “Believe me, it is a turkey’s egg. I was once cheated in that way, and had much anxiety and trouble, with the young ones, for they are afraid of the water. I could not get them to venture in. I quacked and clucked, but it was no use. Let me see the egg. Yes, that’s a turkey’s egg! Let it lie there, and teach the other children to swim.”

“I think I will sit on it a little longer,” said the Duck. “I’ve sat so long now that I can sit a few days more.”

“Just as you please,” said the old Duck; and she went away.

At last the great egg burst. Piep! Piep!” said the little one, and crept forth. It was



“世界多么大呀!” 小家伙们说。因为它们现在的空间, 比在蛋里可是大多了。

“你们以为这是整个世界吗?” 妈妈说, “从那儿一直延伸到花园的另一边, 通到牧师的田地里, 连我都还没有去过呢。我希望你们都来齐了。”她站起身接着说, “不对, 没来齐。最大的蛋还躺在那儿呢。它怎么拖了这么长时间? 我真是受够了。”于是她又坐了下来。

“嘿, 情况怎么样?” 一只来访的老鸭子问。

“就因为这一只蛋, 拖了好长时间。”鸭妈妈坐在那里说, “这个蛋是破不了啦。哦, 你瞧瞧其他那些, 它们不是大家见过的最漂亮的小鸭子吗? 它们长得可真像他们的爸爸: 这个坏东西从不来看我。”

“让我来瞧瞧这只破不了壳的蛋,” 上了年纪的来客说, “相信我的话, 它是一只火鸡蛋。有一次我也受骗上当了, 着急上火得要命, 因为那些小家伙都怕水。我怎么也没办法让它们都下去试试。我又喊又叫, 但一点用也没有。让我瞧瞧这只蛋。呀, 没错, 是只火鸡蛋! 把它丢在这里吧, 去教其他孩子游泳。”

“我觉得还是应该再在这上面坐一会儿,” 鸭妈妈说, “我已经坐了这么久, 再多蹲几天也无所谓啦。”

“你爱怎么样就怎么样吧,” 老鸭子说完就走了。

very large and very ugly. The Duck looked at it.

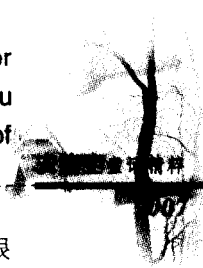
"It's a very large duckling," said she; "none of the others look like that: can it really be a turkey chick? Now we shall soon find it out. It must go into the water, even if I have to kick it in myself."

The next day the weather was splendidly bright, and the sun shone on all the green burdocks. The Mother-Duck went down to the water with all her little ones. Splash, she jumped into the water. "Quack! Quack!" she said, and one duckling after another plunged in. The water closed over their heads, but they came up in an instant, and swam capitably; their legs went of themselves, and there they were all in the water. The ugly grey Duckling swam with them.

"No, it's not a turkey," said she, "look how well it can use its legs, and how upright it holds itself. It is my own child! On the whole it's quite pretty, if one looks at it rightly. Quack! Quack! come with me, and I'll lead you out into the great world, and present you in the poultry-yard; but keep close to me, so that no one may tread on you, and take care of the cat!"

And so they came into the poultry-yard. There was a terrible riot going on there, for two families were quarrelling about an eel's head, and the cat got it after all.

"See, that's how it goes in the world!" said the Mother-Duck; and she whetted her beak, for she, too, wanted the eel's head. "Only use your legs," she said. "See that you can bustle about, and bow your heads before the old Duck yonder. She's the grandest of



最后，那只巨大的蛋终于破壳了。“叽叽!叽叽!”小家伙边叫边爬了出来。它个头很大，长得很丑。鸭妈妈看着它。

“这可是一只大个头的小鸭子，”她说，“别的小家伙都跟它不一样：难道这真是一只小火鸡吗？我们很快就能看出来的。它必须下水，哪怕是我把它踢下去。”

第二天，天气十分晴朗，太阳照在绿色的牛蒡叶子上。鸭妈妈带着所有孩子朝水边走去。“扑通”一声，她跳进水里。“嘎!嘎!”她叫起来，小家伙们一个接一个下到水里去。水漫到了它们的脑袋，但它们一下子就浮出水面，自由自在地游泳，腿自如地摆起来。它们都在水里了。那只很丑的灰鸭子也跟着它们一起游。

“不，它不是火鸡，”鸭妈妈说，“瞧它的腿摆得多么自如，身子挺得有多直。它是我的亲生孩子呀!只要你注意地瞧，就会发现它还是蛮漂亮的。‘嘎!嘎!’跟我来，我要把你们带到广阔的世界去，去看看那个养鸡场；但要跟紧了，这样别人才不会踩着你们，尤其要当心猫!”

就这样，他们来到养鸡场。这儿正发生一场可怕的混战，两个家庭为争夺一个鳗鱼头而大吵大闹，可最后鱼头却被猫儿给抢到手了。

“瞧，外面的世界就是这样!”鸭妈妈说；她也磨磨嘴，因为她也想吃那个鳗鱼头。

all here; she's of Spanish blood—that's why she's so fat; and do you see, she has a red rag round her leg; that's something particularly fine, and the greatest distinction a duck can enjoy: it signifies that one does not want to lose her, and that she's to be recognized by man and beast. Shake yourselves—don't turn in your toes; a well-brought-up duck turns its toes quite out, just like father and mother, so! Now bend your necks and say 'Rap!'

And they did so; but the other ducks round about looked at them, and said quite boldly,

"Look there! now we're to have these hanging on as if there were not enough of us already! And—Fie! —How that Duckling yonder looks; we won't stand him!" And one duck flew up immediately, and bit it in the neck.

"Let it alone," said the mother; "it does no harm to any one."

"Yes, but it's too large and peculiar," said the Duck who had bitten it; "and therefore it must be buffeted."

"Those are pretty children that the mother has there," said the old Duck with the rag round her leg. "They're all pretty but that one; that was a failure. I wish she could alter it."

"That cannot be done, my lady," replied the Mother-Duck: "it is not pretty, but it has a really good disposition, and swims as well as any other; I may even say it swims better. I think it will grow up pretty, and become smaller in time; it has lain too long in the egg, and therefore is not properly shaped." And then she pinched it in the neck, and smoothed its feathers. "Moreover, it is a drake," she said, "and therefore it is not of so much

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“用上你们的腿，”她说，“这样你们就能活跃起来了；到那边的老鸭子面前，要低下你们的头，因为它是这里最尊贵的大人物。她是西班牙血统——所以她才那么胖。你们看到了吗？她的腿上裹着一块红布。那可是个特别好的东西，是一个鸭子能享受的最大礼遇：它表明大家不愿意失去她，人类和动物都认识她。抖抖身子——不要把脚趾弯进去；一个教养良好的鸭子总是把脚趾伸展出来，像你的爸爸妈妈那样！现在低下头，说‘嘎！’。

它们都这么做了。其他鸭子都站在四周看，还大声地叫道，

“瞧那儿！这下又来了一批找食吃的，还嫌我们这里鸭子不够多吗！呸！瞧那只小鸭子长得什么样子！我们可受不了！”一只鸭子马上飞过来，朝它的脖子上啄了起来。

“别碰它，”妈妈说，“它又没有伤害谁。”

“没错，但它个头太大，太特别了，”啄它的那只鸭子说，“所以它得挨打！”

“鸭妈妈的那些孩子都很漂亮，”腿上裹着红布的老鸭子说，“它们都很美，除了一个小家伙。这可真是个败笔。我希望鸭妈妈能改变改变它。”

“这是不可能的，太太，”鸭妈妈答道，“它是不漂亮，但它的脾气可好啦，游泳也和别的孩子一样好，甚至可以说游得更好。我相信它长大后会变漂亮的，过一段时间，个头就不会显得那么大了。它在蛋里呆的时间太久啦，因此模样有点怪。”然后她挠了挠它

consequence. I think he will be very strong: he will make his way all right. ”

“The other ducklings are graceful enough,” said the old Duck. “make yourself at home; and if you find an eel’s head, you may bring it to me. ”

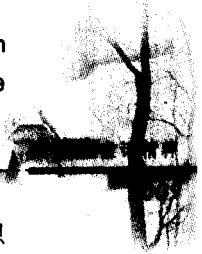
And now they were at home. But the poor Duckling which had crept last out of the egg, and looked so ugly, was bitten and pushed and jeered at, as much by the ducks as by the chickens.

“It is too big!” they all said. And the turkey-cock, who had been born with spurs, and therefore thought himself an emperor, blew himself up like a ship in full sail, and bore straight down upon it; then he gobbled, and grew quite red in the face. The poor Duckling did not know where it should stand or walk; it was quite melancholy because it looked ugly, and was scoffed at by the whole yard.

So it went on the first day; and afterwards it became worse and worse. The poor Duckling was hunted about by every one; even its brothers and sisters were quite angry with it, and said, “If the cat would only catch you, you ugly creature!” And the mother said “If you were only far away!” And the ducks bit it, and the chickens beat it, and the girl who had to feed the poultry kicked at it with her foot.

Then it ran and flew over the fence, and the little birds in the bushes flew up in fear.

“That is because I am so ugly!” thought the Duckling; and it shut its eyes, but flew on farther; thus it came out into the great moor, where the wild ducks lived. Here it lay the whole night long; and it was weary and downcast.



的脖子，理了理它的羽毛。“还有，它可是一只公鸭呀，”她说，“因此问题不大。我想它会很强壮，会顺顺当当长大的。”

“其他鸭子都很好看，”老鸭子说，“你在这儿别客气。要是找着了鳗鱼头，你就送给我。”

现在它们就很随意了。但最后才出壳的那只可怜的小鸭子，看上去那么丑，总是挨啄、被推推搡搡的，还被大家嘲笑，无论在鸭群还是鸡群中都是一样。

“这个傻大个！”大家都说。有一只火鸡，一生下来腿上就长着距，因此就以为自己是皇帝，自我膨胀得像胀满的船帆。它直朝丑小鸭冲过来，咯咯地叫着，脸涨得通红。可怜的丑小鸭不知道是站着不动呢，还是走开好。它非常难过，因为它长得难看，在整个院子里成为被取笑的对象。

第一天就这么过去了。以后情况越来越糟。可怜的丑小鸭总是被大家追打，甚至哥哥和姐姐们也对它很生气，说，“你要是被猫抓住就好了，丑八怪！”鸭妈妈说：“你要滚得远远地才好呢！”鸭子都来啄它，小鸡都来打它，连养鸡鸭的女孩也用脚来踢它。

于是它逃走了，飞过篱笆，把灌木丛中的小鸟们吓得飞上了天。

“这都是因为我长得丑！”丑小鸭想。它闭上眼睛，越飞越远。它飞到了大沼泽地，这

Towards morning the wild ducks flew up, and looked at their new companion.

“What sort of a one are you?” they asked; and the Duckling turned in every direction, and bowed as well as it could.

“You are remarkably ugly!” said the Wild Ducks. “But that is very indifferent to us, so long as you do not marry into our family.” Poor thing! it certainly did not think of marrying, and only hoped to obtain leave to lie among the reeds and drink some of the swamp water.

Thus it lay two whole days; then came thither two wild geese, or, properly speaking, two wild ganders. It was not long since each had crept out of an egg, and that’s why they were so saucy.

“Listen, comrade,” said one of them. “You’re so ugly that I like you. Will you go with us, and become a bird of passage? Near here, in another moor, there are a few sweet lovely wild geese, all unmarried, and all able to say ‘Rap!’ You’ve a chance of making your fortune, ugly as you are!”

“Piff! paff!” resounded through the air; and the two ganders fell down dead in the swamp, and the water became blood-red. “Piff! paff!” it sounded again, and whole flocks of wild geese rose up from the reeds. And then there was another report. A great hunt was going on. The hunters were lying in wait all round the moor, and some were even sitting up in the branches of the trees, which spread far over the reeds. The blue smoke rose up like clouds among the dark trees, and was wafted far away across the water; and the hunting dogs came—splash, splash!—into the swamp, and the rushes and the reeds bent down

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是野鸭生活的地方。它在这儿呆了整整一夜，它累坏了，情绪低落。

早晨，野鸭飞上天，看到了它们的新伙伴。

“你可真丑呀!”野鸭们说，“但只要你不和我们家族成员结婚，倒也无所谓。”可怜的家伙!它当然不会想到去结婚，只不过想躺在芦苇里，喝点沼泽的水罢了。

它在那儿住了两天。有两只野鹅——应该说是公鹅，路过这里。它们爬出蛋壳不久，因此非常调皮。

“听着，兄弟，”一只说，“你长得真丑，我都喜欢上你了。你愿意跟我们一起走，也做一只候鸟吗?在这附近的另一个沼泽地，有几只非常可爱的野鹅小姐，都还没结婚呢，而且都会说‘嘎’。你这么丑，一定会有幸赢得它们的芳心吧。”

“砰!砰!”空中发出两声轰响。两只公鹅掉进沼泽地里死了，水变成了血红色。“砰!砰!”又是两声轰响，整群的野鹅都从芦苇丛中惊飞出来。接着又是一阵枪声。一次大规模的狩猎行动正在进行。猎人们埋伏在沼泽周围，还有几个人坐在树枝上，树丛要高出芦苇许多。一阵蓝烟从黑色的树林里升起，远远地飘过水面。猎狗来了，在沼泽地里发出“哗!哗!”的声响，灯芯草和芦苇倒向两边。这可把可怜的丑小鸭给吓坏了!它转过头去，把头埋在翅膀下面。但就在此时，一只可怕的大猎狗已经站在了它的旁边。它的舌头从嘴里伸

on every side. That was a fright for the poor Duckling! It turned its head, and put it under its wing; but at that moment a frightful great dog stood close by the Duckling. His tongue hung far out of his mouth and his eyes gleamed horrible and ugly; he thrust out his nose close against the Duckling, showed his sharp teeth, and—splash, splash! —on he went, without seizing it.

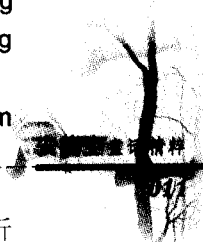
“Oh, Heaven be thanked!” sighed the Duckling. “I am so ugly, that even the dog does not like to bite me!”

And so it lay quite quiet, while the shots rattled through the reeds and gun after gun was fired.

At last, late in the day, silence was restored; but the poor Duckling did not dare to rise up; it waited several hours before it looked round, and then hastened away out of the marsh as fast as it could. It ran on over field and meadow; there was such a storm raging that it was difficult to get from one place to another.

Towards evening the Duck came to a little miserable peasant's hut. This hut was so dilapidated that it did not know on which side it should fall; and that's why it remained standing. The storm whistled round the Duckling in such a way that the poor creature was obliged to sit down, to resist it; and the tempest grew worse and worse. Then the Duckling noticed that one of the hinges of the door had given way, and the door hung so slanting that the Duckling could slip through the opening into the room; and it did so.

Here lived an old woman, with her Tom Cat and her Hen. And the Tom Cat, whom



出老长，眼睛里闪着令人胆颤的凶光。它用鼻子抵住丑小鸭，露出锋利的牙齿。但只听“哗!哗!”的声响，它接着朝前走，没有去抓丑小鸭。

“噢，谢天谢地!”丑小鸭叹口气，“我长得这么丑，连狗都不愿咬我!”

于是，它静静地蹲在那里。芦苇丛中一阵阵枪响，子弹一发接一发地射出来。

天快黑的时候，终于恢复了平静。但可怜的丑小鸭还是不敢站起来，它左顾右盼，等了好几个小时，才急急忙忙地跑出沼泽。它越过田地和草场；狂风劲吹，丑小鸭简直迈不开步。

天黑的时候，丑小鸭才来到一个破旧的农家小屋。这个小屋真破呀，真不知它会朝哪一个方向倒下去——但它现在还立在那里。狂风在丑小鸭周围呼啸，可怜的小家伙被迫蹲了下来，好挡住风。风越刮越猛。丑小鸭看见门上的铰链掉了，门歪歪地悬着，丑小鸭可以从门缝里钻进去。它就这么做了。

里面住着一位老太太，还有她的猫儿汤姆和一只母鸡。猫儿汤姆被老太太叫作“老儿子”，它会拱背，会喵喵叫，还会冒出火花呢——但你得逆着摸它的毛才会这样。母鸡长着一付短腿，，因此被叫作“矮脚鸡”。它下蛋下得好，因此老太太像爱自己的孩子一样爱它。