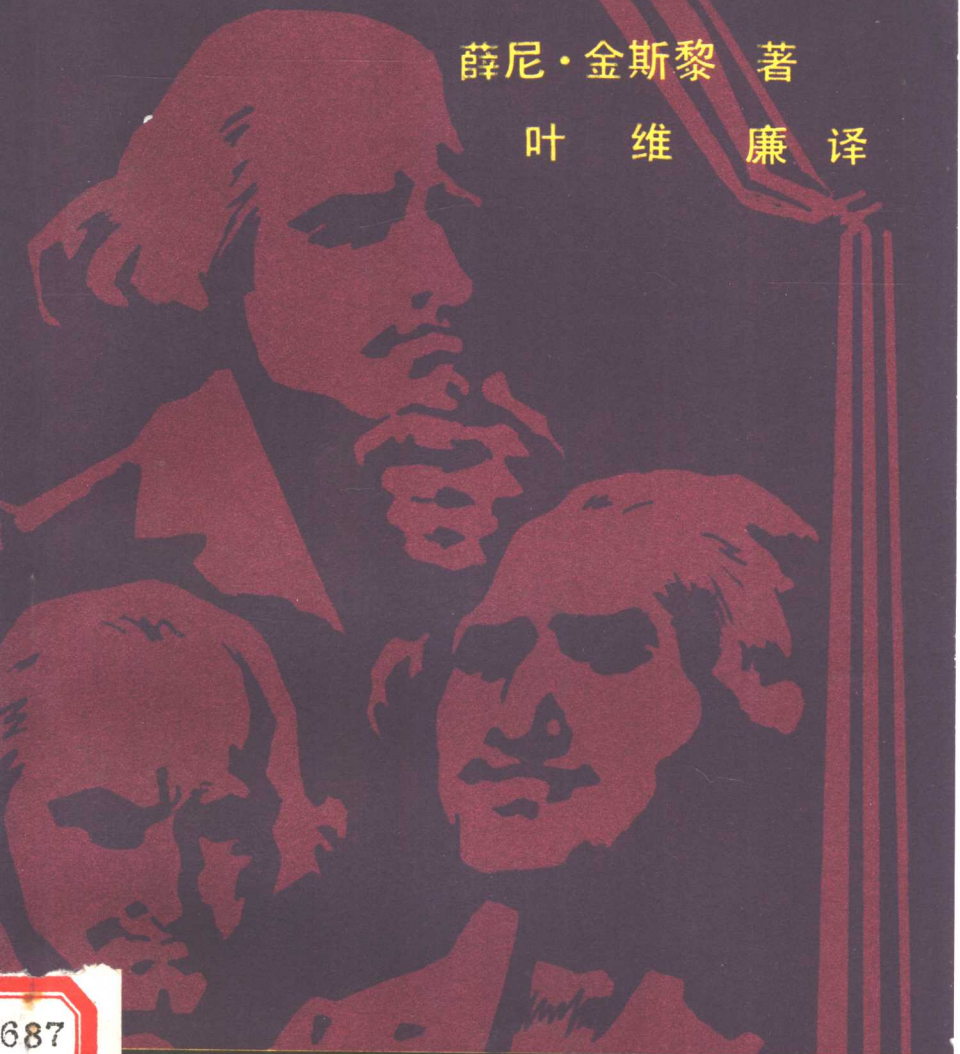


薛尼·金斯黎 著

叶 维 廉 译



大 汉 对 照

# 爱国者

THE PATRIOTS

by Sidney Kingsley

# 愛國者

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葉維廉譯

**THE PATRIOTS**

by Sidney Kingsley

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## PROLOGUE

*1790. A section of the deck of a schooner. A star-lit night, wind in the sails, rushing water, the creak of tackle.*

*A middle-aged man and a girl lean on the ship's rail and gaze out over the ocean. Jefferson and his daughter Patsy. He is tall and thin, his face too sensitive, a gentleness almost womanish written on it. He has dispensed with the wig of the period. His hair, ruffled by the winds, is reddish, streaked with gray. The girl is in her late teens, vibrant, lithe, handsome. Above them a helmsman, in shadow, steers the ship. The Captain approaches them.*

## 序 曲

一七九〇年。一艘縱帆船甲板上的一角。星夜，風拍動着帆，海水衝擊着，索具嘎嘎作响。

一個中年男人和一個少女倚着船欄，眺望遠洋。那是傑佛遜及女兒貝絲。他個子修長瘦削，有一張非常敏感的臉，臉上顯現一種近乎女性的溫柔。他早已脫下當代盛行的假髮。風拂弄着他那紅色間或渾着灰白的髮絲。那少女正值登齡年華，精神飽滿，溫順，漂亮。背景上方有一個舵手的影子駛着船。

船長向他們走來。

CAPTAIN. Evening, sir.

JEFFERSON. Good evening, Captain.

PATSY. Are we nearing land, Captain?

CAPTAIN. If we hold to our course. Gittin' impatient?

(PATSY laughs.)

JEFFERSON. Tell me, does the voyage home always take forever?

CAPTAIN. Longer'n that, sometime. (*Looks at the sky.*) May blow up a bit, sir. Better think a goin' below. (*He salutes, goes off.* PATSY and JEFFERSON stare out over the ocean.)

PATSY. I wonder will the house be the way I remember it.

JEFFERSON. Not as large, perhaps. You were only a little lady when we left.

PATSY. How long ago that seems!

JEFFERSON. Doesn't it?

PATSY. It's odd. Now that we're coming home again, all those years in Paris suddenly seem so unreal, don't they, Papa?

JEFFERSON. Yes.

(*She sighs. JEFFERSON looks at her, smiles.*)

PATSY. Are we going to New York first?

JEFFERSON (*shakes his head*). Direct to Monticello.

PATSY. I thought you might want to see President Washington at once.

JEFFERSON. We'll go home first and arrange your wedding.

PATSY. Won't the President be waiting your answer?

船長：晚安，先生！

傑佛遜：晚安，船長！

貝絲：船長，我們是不是快到岸了？

船長：假如方向不變的話。已經耐不住了？（貝絲笑了一笑）

傑佛遜：你說，怎麼回家的旅程老是走不完的？

船長：有時候還不止呢！（看看天空）說不定要颶點兒風呢，我看您們最好還是下艙去。（他敬了一個禮然後離開。貝絲和傑佛遜凝望着天邊。）

貝絲：不曉得房子會不會和我記憶中的一模一樣。

傑佛遜：恐怕沒有以前大。我們離開的時候妳只是個小姑娘。

貝絲：說得好久以前似的！

傑佛遜：可不是嗎？

貝絲：好怪喲！我們現在回家啦，在巴黎的那些日子忽然變得不是像是真的，你說是嗎，爸爸？

傑佛遜：是的。

（她嘆了一口氣，傑佛遜看着她，微笑了一下。）

貝絲：我們是不是先去紐約？

傑佛遜：（搖了搖頭）一直到孟第仙樂。

貝絲：我還以為你可能馬上要見華盛頓總統呢。

傑佛遜：我們先回家和安排妳的婚禮。

貝絲：總統不是在等你的答覆嗎？

JEFFERSON. Not particularly—no.

(Pause.)

PATSY. Papa?

JEFFERSON. Yes, dear?

PATSY. I've been wondering.

JEFFERSON. What?

PATSY. Do you think we should put it off? My wedding?

JEFFERSON. Put it off?

PATSY. If you accept the President's offer, you'll have to live in New York. You'll be alone for the first time in your life. You'll be utterly miserable. I know you too well.

JEFFERSON. But I have no intention of accepting.

PATSY. You haven't?

JEFFERSON. He's given me the option of refusal. And I certainly mean to take advantage of it.

PATSY (*vastly relieved*). Why didn't you tell me?

JEFFERSON. It never occurred to me. (Pause.) You see, dearest, I discovered a long time ago that Nature didn't make me for public office. I accepted the French post only because—at the time—your mother's death had left me so blank. . . . I fancied a change of scene would . . . (He breaks off.)

PATSY. I know, Father. (A long pause as they both stare into space.) Strange out there.

JEFFERSON. Time and space seem to dis-

傑佛遜：不——那倒不一定。

(稍為停了一會)

貝絲：爸爸……

傑佛遜：嗯，甚麼事？

貝絲：我在想……

傑佛遜：甚麼事？

貝絲：你看我們應不應該擱下來，我的婚禮？

傑佛遜：擱下來？

貝絲：假如你接受總統的提議，那你就得住到紐約去，你自個兒生活還是破題兒第一遭。你一定難受死了；我很知道你的。

傑佛遜：我可無意接受。

貝絲：你無意接受？

傑佛遜：他給了我選擇的自由，我是可以拒絕的。我當然會好好利用它的。

貝絲：(大大的鬆了一口氣)你以前爲甚麼沒有告訴我呢？

傑佛遜：我以前從來沒想過。(稍停)好女兒，你曉得嗎？我老早就發覺到，我生來並不適宜於做官的。我之所以接受法國公使的職位，只不過是由於當時——妳媽媽的死突然使我覺得太空虛……我那時想換一換環境會……(他忽然中止)

貝絲：我曉得，爸爸。(他們兩人一同望着遠方，靜下來頗久。)

傑佛遜：時間和空間都好像消失了似的。

appear.

PATSY. I wish she were waiting for us at home.

JEFFERSON. Your mother?

PATSY. Yes. I never think of Monticello without thinking of her. She used to love to tell me about *your* wedding night.

JEFFERSON. Did she?

PATSY. In the garden cottage, midst such a clutter of your drawings and your books and your inventions, you could hardly move about.

JEFFERSON (*smiles*). That's right.

PATSY. And how you lit a fire, and found half a bottle of wine a workman had left behind some books. And mother played the pianoforte and you your violin, and you sang old songs.

(*The wind rises. JEFFERSON draws his cloak tighter.*)

JEFFERSON. It is blowing up a bit. Excuse me. (*He starts off.*)

PATSY. Where are you going?

JEFFERSON. I want to take a look at your sister.

PATSY. She's asleep, Father.

JEFFERSON. She'll have kicked off her blanket. She might catch a chill. We don't want her coming home with the sniffles. (*He goes off.*)

PATSY (*calls after him*). Father!

JEFFERSON (*off*). Yes?

PATSY. I'll go. You wait here.

貝絲：我真希望她正在家等着我們。

傑佛遜：妳說妳媽媽？

貝絲：是的。我很少不把孟第仙樂和媽媽連在一起想的。她常常喜歡跟我談起你們新婚的晚上。

傑佛遜：是嗎？

貝絲：在花園的小房子裏，一大堆你的畫、書籍和發明把你弄得動彈不得。

傑佛遜：（微笑）對啦。

貝絲：還告訴我你怎麼把火點起來，找到了工人在書堆後面留下來的半瓶酒；然後媽媽彈鋼琴，你拉小提琴，唱幾首老歌。

（風起了。傑佛遜拉緊他的外衣。）

傑佛遜：颶風了。我走開一下。

（他移步走開）

貝絲：你去哪兒？

傑佛遜：我想下去看看妳妹妹。

貝絲：爸爸，她睡着了。

傑佛遜：她說不定會把氈子踢開，她可能着涼的。我們不希望她傷著風回家。

（他走開）

貝絲：（跟在後面叫他）爸爸！

傑佛遜：（場外）嘿？

貝絲：我去好啦，你在這裏等。

JEFFERSON. All right, dear. (*Re-enters.*)

PATSY. I'll be right back.

(*PATSY goes. JEFFERSON stares off toward the horizon. The hypnotic surge of the water. . . . The moonlight fades until he and the ship become a single silhouette in the night. Soft music dimly heard. . . . Slowly, dancing as if on the ocean, the exterior of an enchanting house materializes. Monticello! Snow is falling and has piled deep around it.*)

(*Laughter is heard offstage. TOM JEFFERSON, a young man, and MARTHA, a young woman, radiantly beautiful, appear, shaking the snow off their cloaks.*)

MARTHA. Was there ever such a wedding night? I declare, Tom Jefferson, those last few miles the horses fairly flew through the snow.

JEFFERSON (*points to the house*). There it is, Martha.

(*MARTHA turns, gasps.*)

MARTHA. Oh, Tom!

JEFFERSON. You like it?

MARTHA. I never dreamed it would . . . You really designed this, yourself?

JEFFERSON. For you, Martha. (*Takes her hand.*)

MARTHA. It's incredibly lovely.

JEFFERSON. Your hand is like ice. Come!

MARTHA. No! I want to stand here and look at it a minute more. Please!

JEFFERSON. It'll be ready for us to move into by April. Till then we'll use the

傑佛遜：也好。（再上場）

貝絲：我馬上回來。

（貝絲走出去。傑佛遜向着水平線凝望。催眠的海浪拍擊着……月光隱滅直至傑佛遜和船只變成一個夜中的剪影。我們微微可以聽見柔和的音樂。漸漸地一所迷人的房子彷彿在海洋上跳舞，呈於目前。孟第仙樂！雪正下着，而且把房子瀰漫起來。）

（我們聽見舞台外許多笑聲。青年湯姆·傑佛遜和明麗的少婦瑪莎出現，抖下外衣上的雪。）

瑪莎：誰曾有過這麼一個新婚之夜？湯姆，我敢說最後幾哩路那幾頭馬簡直是飛過雪地的。

傑佛遜：（指着房子）那就是了，瑪莎。

（瑪莎轉過身，喘着氣。）

瑪莎：噢，湯姆！

傑佛遜：妳喜歡它嗎？

瑪莎：我從來沒有想它會是……你眞的親身設計的？

傑佛遜：瑪莎，專爲妳設計的。（拿着她的手）

瑪莎：它眞是可愛得難以相信。

傑佛遜：妳的手冰一樣冷呢，進來吧！

瑪莎：不！我要站在這裏好好再看一分鐘。可以嗎？

傑佛遜：到四月一切都準備好，我們才能搬進去。眼下我們得

garden cottage. (*Apologetically.*) It's only one room.

MARTHA (*laughs*). Like a couple of dormice. We won't stir till Spring. (*Looks about, enchanted. Points offstage.*) Your Blue Ridge Mountains are out there?

JEFFERSON (*nods*). There's one peak, Martha, the sun tips with pure gold. And from here Nature spreads a magic carpet below—rocks, rivers, mountains, forests . . .

MARTHA. I can't wait for morning.

JEFFERSON. When stormy weather's brewing, you can look down into her workshop and see her fabricating clouds and hail and snow and lightning—at your feet.

MARTHA. Tom, dearest?

JEFFERSON. Yes, Martha?

MARTHA. I can't tell you what you've done for me.

JEFFERSON. What I've done for you?

MARTHA. Before I met you, circumstances and the intolerance of little men had begun to make me lose faith. The earth had begun to shrink. Living had become something quite unimportant. Then, the night we met, after the gay chatter, when you began to talk gravely, I suddenly fell in love, not only with you. I fell in love with the possibilities of the whole race of man. (*She stops short. He is gazing at her, laughing.*) Now, what are you laughing at, Mr. Jefferson?

JEFFERSON. If I live to be a thousand and close my eyes—this is the way I'll see you,

用花園裏那座小屋。(抱歉地)只有一個房間。

瑪莎：(笑了一笑)像一對睡鼠一般，不到春天都不醒過來。(向四周觀望，顯得很著迷。然後指著舞台以外。)你的藍嶺山脈就在那邊？

傑佛遜：(點點頭)瑪莎，那邊有一個山峯，早晨的太陽用純金把它點染，從那裏直下，大自然鋪了一張神奇的氈子，一直蓋過岩石，河流，山羣，林木……

瑪莎：我等不及天亮了。

傑佛遜：當暴風雨醞釀的時候，妳可以俯瞰自然的工作室，在妳腳下看雲霓，冰雹，雪花，雷電交織著。

瑪莎：湯姆，親愛的。

傑佛遜：嗯，瑪莎？

瑪莎：我真不知怎樣形容你為我作的一切。

傑佛遜：我為妳作了甚麼呢？

瑪莎：在我遇見你以前，環境和小人們的偏執，使我失去了信心。世界開始萎縮。生活變成毫不重要的東西。然後，我們相遇那個晚上，我們開心地交談交談，你談到認真的時刻，我突然墮入愛情之中，不只是愛上你，而且也愛上了整个人類的希望和前途。(她猛然停下來，他正在笑著凝視着她。)你在笑我甚麼，傑佛遜先生？

傑佛遜：假如我活到一千歲而閉起眼睛的時候，親愛的，我永



my love. With snow on your face and your eyes shining!

MARTHA. Oh, Tom, I'm only trying to say I'm happy.

JEFFERSON. Are you?

MARTHA. And I want to be bussed.

(*He kisses her tenderly.*)

JEFFERSON.

"When we dwell on the lips of the lass we adore,

Not a pleasure in nature is missing.

May his soul be in Heaven

He deserved it, I'm sure,

Who was first the inventor of kissing."

(*She laughs. They embrace.*)

MARTHA. Will you love me so forever, Tom?

JEFFERSON. Forever and ever—and ever . . . (*She shivers.*) You shivered? You are cold.

(*The light begins to fade.*)

MARTHA. A bit!

JEFFERSON. Come, Mrs. Jefferson. (*He sweeps her up in his arms.*) We'll light a fire that will warm you to the end of time! (*He carries her off. Suddenly the roar of a rising wind. Men's voices far off.*)

CAPTAIN'S VOICE (*offstage*). Port quarter! (*Monticello fades and vanishes. CAPTAIN enters, approaches the dreaming silhouette of JEFFERSON.*)

CAPTAIN. Runnin' into a patch of ugly weather. Better go below, sir. (*The sudden roar of wind. The wheel spins.*) Watch the helm, Higgins! Bring the wind on the port quarter!

遠這樣子看妳的。妳滿臉冰雪，眼睛發亮！

瑪莎：噢，湯姆，我只不過要說我很快樂！

傑佛遜：是嗎？

瑪莎：我希望你親我一親。

(*他溫柔地親她*)

傑佛遜：「當我們停駐在我們所愛的姑娘的唇上，自然的歡樂都齊全不缺了；謹願始創親吻的人，靈魂得進天國，因為他值得，我確知，因為他很配。」

(*她笑了一笑。他們擁抱在一起。*)

瑪莎：你會不會永遠愛我，湯姆？

傑佛遜：永遠愛妳——永遠，永遠……(*她打了一個冷顫*)妳打冷顫了？妳冷了。

(*光線漸漸隱滅*)

瑪莎：一點兒。

傑佛遜：傑佛遜太太，來吧，(*他狂風似的把她抱進臂彎裏*)我們來生個火使妳永遠溫暖！(*他把她帶走。我們忽然聽見逐漸強烈的狂風聲。人聲越去越遠。*)

船長的聲音(場外)：向左舷船尾！(*孟第仙樂緩緩隱滅。船長上場，走近正在夢迴中的傑佛遜之身影。*)

船長：已經進入惡劣的天氣了。先生，我看您最好還是下艙去。(狂風怒吼，舵輪轉動)希金斯，注意舵輪，使風靠向左舷船尾！

(VOICE offstage: "Aye, sir." Many voices offstage. Exit CAPTAIN. The babble of men's voices raised in argument.)

(Another vision appears in space. Young JEFFERSON, seated at a desk, a manuscript before him. As the voices are heard, he looks from one antagonist to another.)

FIRST VOICE. Georgia votes nay.

SECOND VOICE. This document is a mass of glittering generalities.

THIRD VOICE. Carolina votes nay. I move to strike out the clause condemning the slave traffic. It has no place here. Georgia and Carolina object.

FOURTH VOICE. Motion to strike out clause condemning the slave traffic. Hands! For? (JEFFERSON looks about, dismayed, counting the votes.) Against? (JEFFERSON raises his hand.) Motion carried. You will please strike out that clause.

(JEFFERSON bitterly scratches out the offending clause.)

REID'S VOICE. That second sentence. Don't like it.

JEFFERSON. But this is the heart of it, man. Are we going to have to creep up on liberty, inch by inch?

VOICE. Where does this lead? No wonder we're driving all our men of property into the arms of the loyalists.

JEFFERSON. I was asked to write the declaration and wrote it. I haven't tried to be original. This is a simple expression of the American mind. Our people want this.

REID'S VOICE. From a legalistic view-

(場外聲音：「好的！」場外有很多聲音。船長下。許多男人爭論的嘈雜聲。)

(另一個幻象在空間顯現。年青的傑佛遜坐在書桌上，對着一份文稿。隨著發言的聲音，他逐個注視他的反對者。)

聲音一：喬治亞州投反對票。

聲音二：這宣言空有其表，不着邊際。

聲音三：卡羅連納州也投反對票，我建議把指責販賣黑奴的一節刪去。這是不能夠有的。喬治亞州及卡羅連納州都反對。

聲音四：動議刪掉指責販賣黑奴的一節。贊成的，請舉手！（傑佛遜環顧一下，失望地數着票數）反對的，請舉手！（傑佛遜舉起手）通過。請你把那句刪去。

（傑佛遜忍痛把觸犯眾怒的一句塗去。）

雷德的聲音：關於第二句，我們不喜歡它。

傑佛遜：不過，朋友，那是全篇的精髓呀！我們不是還要一寸一寸爬向自由吧？

聲音：那有甚麼好結果？難怪所有的富豪都被趕到保皇黨的陣線上去了。

傑佛遜：你們請我寫一篇宣言，我就寫出來了。但我並沒有設法別出心裁，這實在是美國人的思想的最單純的表現。我們的人民需要這個。

雷德的聲音：從法律的觀點來

point . . .

JEFFERSON. The men who migrated to America, who built it with their sweat and blood were laborers, not lawyers.

REID'S VOICE. Plague on't, boy! You want some precedent. Where can you show me anything like this in history?

JEFFERSON. Where in history do we see anything like this new world or the man of this new world? Where have we ever seen a land so marked by destiny to build a new free society based on the rights of man? Precedent? Let's make precedent! Better to set a good example, than follow a bad one.

REID'S VOICE. Are you aware, sir, of the consequences?

JEFFERSON (*controls his emotion, rises, steps from behind the desk, appeals to the assembly*). There is not a man in the whole empire who wished conciliation more than I. But, by the God that made me, I would have sooner ceased to exist than yield my freedom. And, in this, I know I speak for America. I am sorry to find a bloody campaign is decided on. But, since it is forced on us, we must drub the enemy and drub him soundly. We must teach the sceptered tyrant we are not brutes to kiss the hand that scourges us. But this is not enough. We are now deciding everlastingly our future and the future of our innocent posterity. Our people have already been fighting a year—for what? (*He picks up the document.*) For this. Let us give it to them—in writing—now. Now is the time to buttress the liberty we're fighting for. It can't be too strongly emphasized! Now, while men are

看……

傑佛遜：那些到美國來的移民，用血汗把它建立起來，他們是勞苦大眾，不是律師。

雷德：該死的！孩子，你必需要前例。你能夠在歷史中找到類似的前例嗎？

傑佛遜：難道歷史中可以找到像這樣的新的天地和這新天地中的新人嗎？我們可曾見過任何地方像這裏一樣，明顯地註定要建立一個以人權為依歸的自由新社會嗎？前例？讓我們就開個前例吧！樹立一個好榜樣，總比追隨一個壞榜樣好！

雷德：先生，你可曾想到後果？

傑佛遜：（壓抑着自己的情緒，站起來，從書桌後面走出來向議會眾眾致辭）在整個國家裏再不能找到一個人比我更渴望妥協了。但，我頭指著上帝起誓，假如要我犧牲我的自由，我寧願早日復歸塵土。這一點，我很清楚我是站在美國立場說的。本來決定訴諸流血的戰役是一件憾事，不過，一旦我們被迫採取行動，我們就得打敗我們的敵人，而且必須要當頭一棒就擊敗他。我們必需要教訓那執政的暴君，讓他知道我們並非無知的禽獸，去吻會鞭打過我們的手。但是這還不夠。我們現在要斷然決定我們的前程和我們天真的後代的前程，我們的人民已經打了一年仗，為了甚麼呢？（他拿起宣言）就是為了這個！讓我們現在就明文向他們宣示。現在正是我們應該培養我們要力爭回來的自由的時候。我們無庸過份強調它！現在，同胞們正

bleeding and dying. Tomorrow they may grow tired and careless, and a new despot may find in the old laws an instrument to rob their liberty again. Now is the time to build a free society. Now! Not later.

REID'S VOICE. I'll debate this point all day.

JEFFERSON (*fiercely*). No member of this Congress is more eager than I to settle the business on hand and go home. My wife is ill and bearing me a child, and while I stay here she's doing all my work at home. I'm half mad with anxiety, but I'll stay on all summer, if necessary, to fight for this one sentence.

(Pause.)

REID'S VOICE. Well—er—Read it again. Let's examine it again!

JEFFERSON (*sits. Reads from the document, his voice rich with deep emotion*). We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.

(*The Liberty Bell begins to peal. Young JEFFERSON's face is transfigured by an almost sacred light, which grows brighter, then fades and vanishes. Total darkness obscures even the shadowy ship and the dreaming silhouette of JEFFERSON. In the darkness the Liberty Bell peals louder and louder, then fades off—Soft, sweet, ghostly music. . . . The image of MARTHA appears,*

在流血、拼命。但明天，他們可能開始厭倦而懶散，一個新的暴君會趁勢在舊的法律中找出一個切奪我們的自由的工具。現在正是建立自由社會的時機，就是現在！不可延遲！

雷德：光爲這一點，我會爭辯一整天。

傑佛遜：（光火）議會中可以說沒有一個人比我更急切於把問題解決了，早早回家。我的內人臥病待產。我留在家這裏，她要做一切我在家應做的工作。我焦急如焚，但假如需要的話，整個夏季我會留下來，就單爲這一句話鬥爭。

（稍停）

雷德：那麼，請再把那句話讀一遍。讓我們再檢定一下。

傑佛遜：（坐下。從宣言中讀出該節，他的聲音充滿深刻的情感。）我們認爲下面所說的，都是些極明顯的真理：人類生下來都是平的，造物者賦予他們若干不能出讓的權利，其中如生命、自由、與幸福的追求。爲了保障這些權利，人類才在他們之間組織政府；而政府的正當權力，是從被統治者的同意中產生出來的。

（自由鐘聲响起，年青的傑佛遜的臉被一種近乎神聖的光輝照着，越來越光亮，然後漸漸隱蔽。黑暗降下，把整艘船的陰影和夢迴中的傑佛遜的影像一齊遮住。在黑暗中自由鐘聲越來越响，然後消失——柔和，甜蜜但朦朧若幽靈似的音樂代之而起……瑪莎的形像出

*smiling sadly. The dreamer on the ship becomes visible again. He reaches out his hand.)*

JEFFERSON (*murmurs*). Forgive me, Martha! It was such a price to ask of you. Forgive me! I wanted a happy world—for us; and, reaching for it, I lost you. (*The ghost of MARTHA smiles sadly and shakes her head.*) Oh, my darling, in every picture I ever painted of the future you were the foreground. Without you, there's no picture. There's . . .

PATSY'S VOICE (*off*). Father!

(*The ghost of MARTHA reaches out her hand, then fades and vanishes. PATSY appears.*)

PATSY. Father! (*The light comes on slowly. The ship again. PATSY is at his side.*) Maria's all right. Father.

JEFFERSON. Hm?

PATSY. She's sound asleep—Maria.

JEFFERSON. Oh! Good. Did she kick off the blanket?

PATSY. Yes, but I tucked her in again. Tight.

JEFFERSON. Good.

PATSY. You were so deep in meditation. What were you thinking?

JEFFERSON. Oh—nothing, dear. Just thinking.

(*From above, the watch suddenly cries out, "Land ho!" The cry is repeated below. From above, "Two points to the starboard! Land ho!"*)

PATSY. Father! There it is! Do you see?

現，憂傷地微笑着。船上夢迴中的傑佛遜再次顯現出來，他伸出他的手。)

傑佛遜：( 沉吟地) 請原諒我，瑪莎！我向妳要求的代價太大了！原諒我，我追求一個幸福的世界——爲了我們；但，在追求中，我卻失去了妳。( 瑪莎的幽靈憂傷地微笑並搖手) 噢，親愛的，在我所憧憬的未來中，妳永遠是畫中的前景。沒有妳，就沒有畫！就……

貝絲的聲音：( 場外) 爸爸！

( 瑪莎的幽靈伸出她的手，然後隱滅。貝絲出現。)

貝絲：爸爸！( 燈光漸漸明亮，船再出現。貝絲站在他身旁。)

瑪莉亞好好的，爸爸。

傑佛遜：唔？

貝絲：瑪莉亞，她睡得很甜。

傑佛遜：那好。她有沒有把氈子

踢開？

貝絲：踢開了，不過我已把她再

捲好，很緊的。

傑佛遜：好。

貝絲：看你沉思的那個樣子，你

在想甚麼？

傑佛遜：噢，沒甚麼，只是想

而已。

( 船頂上，忽然值夜的叫着：

「看見陸地啦！」叫聲一直傳下艙去，值夜叫着：「向右舷

兩羅經點，看見陸地了！」)

貝絲：爸爸，那就是了，看見嗎？

JEFFERSON. No. Where, Patsy? Where?

PATSY. That light! There!

JEFFERSON (*peering off, his face working with emotion*). Yes, yes, it's land! It's America, Patsy.

PATSY. We're home, again.

傑佛遜：看不見，在哪兒？貝絲，在哪兒？

貝絲：那邊，那片光。

傑佛遜：（臉帶着激動的情緒費力地朝着她指的方向看去）啊

，是的，是的，是陸地了。貝

絲，這就是美國了。

貝絲：我們回到老家了。

## ACT ONE

### SCENE I

*Scene: New York, Spring 1790. The MacComb mansion on lower Broadway, the Presidential residence. President Washington, tight-lipped on grave, is listening to scholarly, prematurely wizened James Madison and Alexander Hamilton, a short, handsome, young man of flashing personality and proud carriage. Colonel Humphreys, foppish and affected, stands by, his face a mirror reflecting Hamilton's lightning changes of mood.*

### 第一幕 第一景

景：紐約，一七九〇年春。百老匯南段麥堪大廈總統官邸內。華盛頓總統的嘴閉得緊緊的，嚴肅地靜聽着詹姆斯·麥迪遜和亞力山大·漢密爾敦談話。麥氏很有學者氣派，但顯然衰老得過早。漢氏則個子短小，頗英俊，年青，具有光耀迫人的個性以及自得的風度。衣着入時，大模大樣的韓富利斯上校站在一旁，他的臉上反映着漢密爾敦每一刻心情雷電似的轉變。

MADISON (*vehemently*). If Colonel Hamilton's treasury bill is re-introduced, Congress will kill it again.

HAMILTON (*dryly*). Mr. Madison, I am tempted to seize your Congress by their separate heads and knock them together into a collective jelly.

MADISON. What would that achieve?

HAMILTON. Unity! Of some kind.

麥迪遜：（激昂地）假如漢密爾敦上校的財政方案再被提出來的話，國會必定會再一次否決它。

漢密爾敦：（冷然地）麥迪遜先生，我倒很想把你的國會的衰衰諸公的腦袋放在一起，打成爛醬。

麥迪遜：那有什麼好處？

漢密爾敦：統一！一種統一！

MADISON. Yes, but what kind? That's the question.

HAMILTON. You cry, "Speculation!" That's not the issue at all, and you know it.

MADISON. I know nothing of the sort. On the contrary.

HAMILTON. You deny your South is afraid the North will profit a little more?

MADISON. And will they? Will they?

HAMILTON. That's beside the point. Yes, they will. What of it? (*He turns to WASHINGTON, pleading.*) The crying need of this infant government *now* is confidence in its financial policy.

MADISON. Exactly. And is this the way to achieve it?

HAMILTON. Question? Can the wise and learned Congressman from Virginia propose any better plan?

MADISON. Colonel Hamilton! Personalities are not the . . .

WASHINGTON. Gentlemen! Gentlemen! Thank you, Mr. Madison, for your views. Of course it is not in this office to interfere with the people's legislature.

MADISON. Thank you!

HAMILTON. But, Mr. President! You . . .

WASHINGTON. Congress must decide the merits of your bill.

MADISON. Good day, Mr. President. (*Bows to HAMILTON, who is almost bursting with fury.*) Colonel Hamilton.

HAMILTON. My congratulations! You've won a noble victory over unity and honor.

麥迪遜：對呀，問題在哪一種統一？

漢密爾敦：你一直在喊：「投機！」這根本不是問題的中心，你是曉得的。

麥迪遜：剛好相反，我根本不知道這種事。

漢密爾敦：你否認你們南方怕北方會多獲些利嗎？

麥迪遜：那你說他們會不會？會不會？

漢密爾敦：那是題外的事。會的，他們會。那又有什麼了不得？（轉向華盛頓，懇求地）這個新成立的政府目前最急需的是要對經濟政策有信心呀！

麥迪遜：對了，對了。但問題是：這是不是達成該項信心的正確途徑？

漢密爾敦：不相信嗎？請問這位來自維琴尼亞智慧過人而又博學的國會議員，可有更高明的建議？

麥迪遜：漢密爾敦上校！要攻擊個人不能……

華盛頓：先生們！先生們！麥迪遜先生，我很感謝你的意見。當然我們不能在這辦公室中干預人民的立法機構。

麥迪遜：謝謝您的好意！

漢密爾敦：可是，總統先生，您……

華盛頓：國會一定會評定你的方案。

麥迪遜：再見！總統先生！（向正要光火的漢密爾敦鞠躬）再見！漢密爾敦上校！

漢密爾敦：恭喜，恭喜你高貴地贏得了統一與榮譽！（麥迪遜



(MADISON smiles, shakes his head, goes. HAMILTON turns to WASHINGTON.) I warn you, sir . . .

WASHINGTON. Slow, Colonel. Slow but sure. That must be our political maxim.

HAMILTON. I'm afraid I may have to resign.

WASHINGTON. Now, my boy!

HAMILTON. I can't build a treasury out of thin air.

WASHINGTON. I know, my boy. I know. (He hands HAMILTON some papers.) Check these figures for me. (He ruffles some other documents.) These we'll go over this evening. Mrs. Washington is expecting you and your lady.

HAMILTON. Mrs. Hamilton is confined to bed.

WASHINGTON. She is? Anything wrong?

HAMILTON. On the contrary.

WASHINGTON. Another?

HAMILTON. On the way.

WASHINGTON. By God! You little men! My congratulations.

HAMILTON (laughs). Thank you, sir. I'll check these, now. Is there anything else?

WASHINGTON. No. (HAMILTON turns to go. A sergeant enters.)

SERGEANT. His Excellency's Ambassador to the Court of France, Mr. Jefferson!

WASHINGTON. Oh! Good! Show him in.

SERGEANT. Yes, sir. (SERGEANT exits. HAMILTON wheels around.)

HAMILTON. Mr. Jefferson in New York?

微笑，搖頭，然後下，漢密爾敦轉向華盛頓。) 先生，我警告你……

華盛頓：上校，慢慢來。慢而且要穩。這是我們一貫的政治箴言。

漢密爾敦：我看我得辭職了。

華盛頓：朋友，且慢！

漢密爾敦：我不能夠憑空建起一個國庫呀！

華盛頓：朋友，我曉得，我曉得。

(把一些紙遞給漢密爾敦) 麻煩你為我對一對這些數字。

(他翻一翻另一些文件) 這些，我們今天晚上來商討一下。內子希望你和尊夫人都能賞光。

漢密爾敦：內人身體不大方便。

華盛頓：什麼？不舒服嗎？

漢密爾敦：剛相反。

華盛頓：又一個小的……

漢密爾敦：正是。

華盛頓：老天爺！你真了不起！

恭喜。

漢密爾敦：(笑了一笑) 謝謝您。我马上就核對這些數字。還有什麼呢？

華盛頓：沒有了。(漢密爾敦轉身要出來。一個軍曹進來。)

軍曹：駐法大使傑佛遜先生駕到！

華盛頓：好！請他進來。

軍曹：是。(軍曹下，漢密爾敦轉過身來。)

漢密爾敦：傑佛遜先生到紐約來了？