

书虫·牛津英汉对照读物

L. M. Montgomery



Anne

— of —

GREEN GABLES

格林·盖布尔斯来的安妮

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Clare West 改写

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简介

“胡萝卜！胡萝卜！”吉尔伯特·布莱思一边轻声叫着，一边从课桌后伸出手来拽安妮的红辫子梢。安妮从座位上跳起来叫道：“讨厌鬼！我恨你！”随后她用课本重重地打了他脑袋一下。

自从安妮·雪利住进卡斯伯特家以后，埃文利村的生活变得不再死气沉沉。他们本想收养一个男孩来帮忙料理格林·盖布尔斯的农活，可他们却得到了安妮——一个长有红发、雀斑且叽叽喳喳有说不完的话的女孩。她是个富于爱心的孩子，但她的麻烦却总是不断！先是林德太太的来访，然后是给教区牧师妻子的蛋糕，还有她的红头发……

经过在学校的争吵，她还会理睬吉尔伯特·布莱思吗？

露西·莫德·蒙哥马利 1874 年出生于加拿大，1942 年去世。她幼时与祖父母居住在爱德华太子岛上一座破旧的农舍里。她的《格林·盖布尔斯来的安妮》在全世界受到了欢迎，她还写了许多关于安妮·雪利的故事。

1

A surprise for the Cuthberts

Matthew Cuthbert lived with his sister Marilla on their farm on Prince Edward Island in Canada. Their farmhouse, Green Gables, was just outside the little village of Avonlea. Matthew was nearly sixty and had a long brown beard. His sister was five years younger. They were both tall and thin, with dark hair. Everybody in Avonlea knew that the Cuthberts were quiet people who worked very hard on their farm.

One afternoon Matthew drove the horse and cart to the station. 'Has the five-thirty train arrived yet?' he asked the station-master.

'Yes,' the man replied. 'And there's a passenger who's waiting for you. A little girl.'

'A little girl?' asked Matthew. 'But I've come for a boy! The children's home is sending us one of their orphan boys. We're going to adopt him, you see, and he's going to help me with the farm work.'

'Well, perhaps the children's home didn't have any boys, so they sent you a girl,' answered the stationmaster carelessly. 'Here she is.'

Matthew turned shyly to speak to the child. She was about eleven, with long red hair in two plaits. Her face was small, white and thin, with a lot of freckles, and she had large grey-

1 卡斯伯特兄妹俩 大吃一惊

马修·卡斯伯特和妹妹玛丽拉住在加拿大爱德华太子岛上他们的农场里。他们的农舍——格林·盖布尔斯，就在埃文利小村外。马修年近六旬，留着褐色的长胡子。妹妹玛丽拉比他小5岁。他俩身材瘦高，长着深色的头发。埃文利村的每一个人都知道，卡斯伯特兄妹是默默无闻、勤勤恳恳的庄户人。

一天下午，马修驾着马车来到火车站。“5点半的火车到了吗？”他向站长询问。

“已经到了，”站长回答。“有一位乘客正在等您，是一个小姑娘。”

“小姑娘？”马修问道，“但我是来接一个小男孩！那孤儿院给我们送来一个孤儿，我们准备收养他。你看，我还指望他帮忙干农活呢。”

“也许那孤儿院没有男孩子，所以他们给你送来一个小姑娘，”站长漫不经心地答道，“她来了。”

马修讪讪地转过身去面对那孩子。女孩大约十一岁，梳着两条粗粗的红色发辫，长满雀斑的小脸又瘦又白，上面有一双灰绿



adopt *v.* take (sb.) into one's family as a relation, esp. as a son or daughter, with legal guardianship. 收养(某人)为养子或养女。 **plait** *v.* weave or twist (three or more lengths of hair, straw, etc.) under and over one another into one rope-like length. 编(头发)成辫; 编(草)为绳。



green eyes. She was wearing an old brown hat and a dress which was too small for her.

'Are you Mr Cuthbert of Green Gables?' she asked excitedly in a high, sweet voice. 'I'm very happy to come and live with you, and belong to you. I've never belonged to anyone, you see. The people at the children's home were very kind, but it's not very exciting to live in a place like that, is it?'

Matthew felt sorry for the child. How could he tell her that it was all a mistake? But he couldn't just leave her at the station. He decided to take her home with him. Marilla could explain the mistake to her.

He was surprised that he enjoyed the journey home. He was a quiet, shy man, and he didn't like talking himself. But today, he only had to listen, because the little girl talked and talked and talked. She told him all about herself while they drove along.

'My parents died when I was a baby, you know, and for the last three years I've had to work for my food. I've lived with three different families and looked after their children. So I've always been poor, and I haven't got any nice dresses! But I just imagine that I'm wearing the most beautiful blue dress, and a big hat with flowers on, and blue shoes, and then I'm happy! Do you imagine things sometimes?'

'Well, I... I... not often,' said Matthew.

They were now driving past some very old apple trees next to the road. The trees were full of sweet-smelling, snowy-

色的大眼睛。她戴着一顶褐色的旧帽子，衣服已小得不合身。

“您是格林·董布尔斯的卡斯伯特先生吗？”她问道，嗓音清晰甜美。“我很高兴能来和你们生活在一起，成为您家的一员。您看，我还从来没有真正成为哪家的成员呢。孤儿院的人都很好，但住在那种地方一点也不好玩，不是吗？”

马修很同情这孩子。他怎么能告诉她这一切都搞错了？他总不能把女孩一个人留在火车站。他决定先把孩子带回家，让玛丽拉向小姑娘解释。

让马修感到吃惊的是，在回家的路上他感觉非常愉快。他是个沉默、腼腆、少言寡语的人。但今天，他只要听就足够了，因为这小姑娘不停地讲呀，说呀，说呀。一路上她向马修讲述关于自己的一切。

“爸爸妈妈在我还很小的时候就去世了。您知道吗，过去这3年我不得不自己挣钱养活自己。我曾在3个家庭里照看过孩子。我总是很穷，一件漂亮衣服也没有。我总是想像自己正穿着最漂亮的蓝衣服，戴一顶插满花的大帽子，还有蓝色的鞋子，这时我多高兴啊！您也经常幻想吗？”

“这，我……我……偶尔，”马修答道。

这时马车经过路边的一排老苹果树。

belong to be a member of;
be connected with. 为……
之一员；属于……。jour-
ney n. (distance trav-
elled, esp. on land, in)
going to a place, esp. a
distant place. 旅行；旅程。

white flowers. The little girl looked at them.

'Aren't the trees beautiful?' she said happily. 'But am I talking too much? Please tell me. I *can* stop if necessary, you know.'

Matthew smiled at her. 'You go on talking,' he answered. 'I like listening to you.'

When they arrived at Green Gables, Marilla came to the door to meet them. But when she saw the little girl, she cried in surprise, 'Matthew, who's that? Where's the boy?'

'The children's home has made a mistake,' he said unhappily, 'and sent a girl, not a boy.'

The child was listening carefully. Suddenly she put her head in her hands and began to cry.

'You—you don't want me!' she sobbed. 'Oh—oh! You don't want me because I'm not a boy!'

'Now, now, don't cry,' said Marilla kindly.

'Don't you understand? Oh! This is the worst thing that's happened to me in all my life!'

'Well, you can stay here, just for tonight,' said Marilla. 'Now, what's your name?'

The child stopped crying. 'Will you please call me Cordelia?' she asked.

'Call you Cordelia? Is that your name?'

'Well, no, it isn't, but it's a very beautiful name, isn't it? I like to imagine my name is Cordelia, because my real name is Anne Shirley—and that's not a very interesting name,

树上开满了雪白而芬芳的花朵。小女孩欣赏着。

“这些树多美呀!”她感叹道。“可我不是说得太多了?如果是,请您告诉我。您知道,我会停止的。”

马修冲她笑笑答道:“你继续说吧,我喜欢听。”

当他们到格林·盖布尔斯的时候,玛丽拉到门口迎接他们。但当她看见小女孩时,她惊讶地叫道:“马修,她是谁?男孩在哪儿?”

“孤儿院弄错了,送来一个女孩,不是男孩。”他不高兴地说。

孩子先是仔细地听着,突然双手捂住脸哭了起来。

“你们——你们不要我!”她哭泣着。“噢——噢!因为我不是男孩你们不要我了!”

“哦,别哭,”玛丽拉和蔼地说。

“您不理解吗?这是我一辈子遇到的最糟糕的事情!”

“那好吧,你可以呆在这里,但只能呆一个晚上,”玛丽拉说。“你叫什么名字?”

孩子停止哭泣。“您能叫我科黛拉吗?”她问道。

“叫你科黛拉?那是你的名字吗?”

“不,不是的,但那名字很好听,不是吗?我喜欢幻想着我的名字叫科黛拉,因为我的真名叫安妮·雪利——那名字没什么意趣,

sob v. draw in the breath sharply and irregularly from sorrow or pain, esp. while crying. 呜咽; 啜泣。
mistake n. something that you do or say wrongly. 错误; 过失。



is it?’

Marilla shook her head. ‘The child has too much imagination,’ she thought.

Later, when Anne was in bed, Marilla said to her brother, ‘She must go back to the children’s home tomorrow.’

‘Marilla, don’t you think...’ began Matthew. ‘she’s a nice little thing, you know.’

‘Matthew Cuthbert, are you telling me that you want to keep her?’ asked Marilla crossly.

Matthew looked uncomfortable. ‘Well, she’s clever, and interesting, and—’

‘But we don’t need a girl!’

‘But perhaps she needs us,’ Matthew replied, surprisingly quickly for him. ‘She’s had a very unhappy life up to now, Marilla. She can help you in the house. I can get a boy from the village to help me on the farm. What do you think?’

Marilla thought for a long time. ‘All right,’ she said in the end, ‘I agree. The poor child can stay. I’ll look after her.’

Matthew smiled happily. ‘Be as good and kind to her as you can, Marilla. I think she needs a lot of love.’

不是吗？”

玛丽拉摇摇头，“这孩子太爱幻想了，”她心里暗想。

稍晚些，等安妮睡着以后，玛丽拉对哥哥说：“明天这孩子必须回孤儿院去。”

“玛丽拉，你不认为……”马修说道。“这小家伙挺可爱的。”

“马修·卡斯伯特，你难道是想让她留下？”玛丽拉生气地说。

马修一副不知所措的样子。“可是，这小姑娘聪明、有趣，而且……”

“但我们不需要女孩！”

“但也许她需要我们，”马修的回答来得出奇的快。“玛丽拉，这孩子到现在为止生活一直很不幸。她可以帮助你干些家务活。我可以从镇上找一个男孩子帮我干农活。你觉得怎么样？”

玛丽拉想了很久。“好吧，”她终于说，“我同意。这可怜的孩子可以留下。我会照顾她的。”

马修高兴地笑了。“尽可能对她好些，玛丽拉。我想这孩子太需要人疼爱了。”

shake v. move quickly, from side to side, up and down, etc. 摇。crossly adv. easily or quickly showing anger. 脾气坏地；愤怒地。

2**At Green Gables**

And so the next morning Marilla said, 'Well, Anne, Matthew and I have decided to keep you, only if you're a good girl, of course. Why, child, what's the matter?'

'I'm crying,' sobbed Anne, 'because I'm very happy! It's beautiful here! People say I'm very bad, but I'll try very hard to be good. Oh, thank you! Thank you!'

'Now stop crying, child,' said Marilla a little crossly, 'and listen. We're going to adopt you, and send you to school after the summer holidays.'

Anne stopped crying. 'Can I call you Aunt Marilla? I've never had any family at all, so I'd really like to have an aunt. We could imagine that you're my mother's sister.'

'I couldn't,' answered Marilla firmly.

'Don't you imagine things?' asked Anne, surprised.

'No, I don't,' Marilla replied. 'I do my housework, and look after Matthew, and go to church on Sunday. There's no time for imagining things in this house. Just remember that, Anne.'

Anne was silent for a few minutes. Then she said, 'Marilla, do you think I'll find a best friend in Avonlea? Someone who really understands me and knows all my secrets. I've always wanted a friend like that.'

'Our friends, the Barrys, have a daughter called Diana,

2 在格林·盖布尔斯



第二天早上,玛丽拉说,“好吧,安妮,马修和我已经决定将你留下,当然,你必须听话。怎么了,孩子,发生什么事了?”

“我在哭,”安妮抽泣着说道,“因为我非常高兴!这里很漂亮!大家说我很淘气,但我会尽力做一个好孩子。哦,太感谢你们了!谢谢!”

玛丽拉有些不快地说:“别哭了,孩子。听着,我们将收养你,暑假后还要把你送到学校去。”

安妮停止了哭泣。“我能叫您玛丽拉姨妈吗?我从来没有过家,所以我特别想有一个姨妈。我们可以将您想像成我的姨妈。”

“我无法那样想像,”玛丽拉坚定地说。

“您从来也不幻想吗?”安妮惊讶地问道。

“不,从来不幻想。”玛丽拉回答。“我要做家务,照顾马修,周日还要去教堂。在这家里没有时间幻想。记住这一点,安妮。”

安妮沉默了一会。然后说道:“玛丽拉,我在埃文利会找到一个最好的朋友吗?一个真正理解我,知道我所有秘密的朋友。我一直想要一个那样的朋友。”

“我们的朋友巴里家里有一个小姑娘叫

silent adj. saying nothing; giving no answer. 不作声的;沉默的。
secret n. something that you do not tell other people. 秘密;机密。



who's eleven, like you. But if you want to play with her, you'll have to be very good. Mrs Barry is very careful about Diana's friends.'

'Diana! What a beautiful name!' said Anne excitedly. 'Her hair isn't red, is it? I hope it isn't.' She looked sadly at her red plaits. 'I hate *my* hair.'

'Diana has dark hair. She's a good, clever girl. Try to be like her, Anne.'

When the two girls met, they knew at once that they would be good friends. They often played together, in the fields, or by the river, or in the garden. In the morning Anne helped Marilla with the housework. Then in the afternoon she played with Diana, or talked happily to Matthew while he worked on the farm. She soon knew and loved every flower, tree, and animal at Green Gables.

The Cuthberts had another friend, Mrs Rachel Lynde. She liked to know everything that was happening in and around Avonlea. She was very interested in the Cuthberts' little orphan girl, so one day she visited Marilla.

'I was very surprised to hear about the child,' she told Marilla. 'So you and Matthew have adopted her!'

'I'm surprised myself,' answered Marilla with a smile. 'But she's a clever little thing, you know. And she's always dancing, or singing, or laughing.'

• Mrs Lynde shook her head sadly. 'What a mistake, Marilla! You've never had any children yourself, so how can

戴安娜，她今年11岁，与你同岁。但是如果你想和她一起玩，就必须非常乖。巴里太太对戴安娜交什么样的朋友要求很严。”

“戴安娜！多好听的名字！”安妮兴奋地说。“她的头发不是红色的吧？我希望不是。”她伤心地看着她的红发辫。“我恨我的头发。”

“戴安娜长着黑色的头发。她是个聪明乖巧的姑娘。多向她学吧，安妮。”

两个小姑娘初次见面，立刻就知道她们会成为好朋友。她们经常在田野、小河边或花园里一起玩耍。早晨安妮帮助玛丽拉料理家务。下午和戴安娜一起玩，或者与在地里干活的马修高兴地聊天。很快她就认识并爱上了格林·盖布尔斯的每一种鲜花、树木和动物。

雷切尔·林德太太是卡斯伯特家的另一个朋友。她喜欢打听发生在埃文利村及其四周的一切事情。她对卡斯伯特家收养的小孤女很感兴趣，因此有一天她特意来拜访玛丽拉。

“听到小女孩的事我很吃惊，”她告诉玛丽拉。“那么你们已经收养她了！”

“我自己也很吃惊，”玛丽拉笑着答道。“但你知道，她是个小机灵鬼。总是唱啊、跳啊、笑啊。”

林德太太难过地摇摇头。“玛丽拉，你犯了一个大错误。你自己从没有过孩子，你

hate v. feel that someone or something is very bad. 嫌恶；痛恨。orphan n. child whose parents are dead. 孤儿。



you look after her?’

Just then Anne ran in from the garden. She stopped suddenly when she saw a stranger in the kitchen. Mrs Lynde looked at the thin little girl in the short dress, with her freckled face and red hair.

‘Isn’t she thin, Marilla?’ she said. ‘Just look at those freckles! And hair as red as carrots!’

Anne’s face went red. She ran up to Mrs Lynde.

‘I hate you!’ she shouted angrily. ‘I hate you! You’re a horrible, fat old woman!’ And she ran upstairs.

‘Oh dear, oh dear!’ said Mrs Lynde. ‘What a terrible child! You’ll not have an easy time with her, Marilla.’

‘You were rude to her, Rachel,’ Marilla replied, before she could stop herself.

‘Well!’ said Mrs Lynde. She got up and walked to the door. ‘I think this orphan is more important to you than I am. When I think how long we’ve been friends... You’ll have trouble with her, I can tell you. Well, I’m sorry for you, that’s all. Goodbye.’

Marilla went upstairs to Anne’s room. The child was lying on her narrow bed, sobbing loudly.

‘You mustn’t get angry like that, Anne. Mrs Lynde is my friend, and you were very rude to her.’

‘She was rude to me!’ said Anne. ‘She said I was thin and freckled and red-haired. It was very unkind!’

‘I understand how you feel,’ said Marilla. ‘But you must go