

90年代英语系列丛书
简易世界文学名著系列

呼啸山庄

Wuthering Heights



外语教学与研究出版社

Foreign Language Teaching and Research Press

呼啸山庄

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《九十年代英语系列丛书》特邀顾问：

(按姓氏笔划为序)

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“九十年代英语系列丛书” 出版前言

送您一轮风车，朋友！不是为了怀旧——

九十年代，跨入下世纪的最后一级台阶，新世纪的风迎面吹来。这轮风车——新世纪风的信使，将在您手中变幻成一轮轮多彩的旋律，为您的征程增添情趣；它乘风飞旋——热烈，执着，顽强，或许能为您的跋涉增添鼓舞和力量。

是故，我们这套系列丛书以风车为标记。

在国内英语界名家指导下，经过全面调查，深入研究以确定书目，由北京外国语学院等院校一批中青年专家学者进行编撰或译注，采用全新的编排设计、全新的风格，力求内容的实用和装潢的精美。我们把这套大型英语丛书作为跨世纪的礼物奉献给读者。

近代学者王国维先生说，作学问要经过三种境界。学好外语也不能例外。也许您时下正有一种“望尽天涯路”的迷惘与焦灼，也许您“衣带渐宽”，“为伊消得人憔悴”，……我们的目的是要设计一个多彩多姿的英语天地，通过大量阅读和实践，帮助您发展兴趣，开拓视野，改进方法，提高信心，比较顺利地渡入学习的第三种境界。我们相信，这套丛书是您感受英语、学习英语、提高英语、实践英语的新世界。

本丛书首批出版六大系列：

第一辑：世界文学名著系列（原版注释本）

选入这一辑的都是世界上享有盛誉的英美文学名著。（已选入我社出版的“学生英语文库”者除外），并

附有汉语注释，初步确定为 30 种。以后还计划适当选入一些最有声望的世界文学名著（如：法国文学和俄苏文学中）的英译本。

第二辑：世界畅销书系列（原版注释本）

我们从当代风靡世界的英语文学著作中选拔其佼佼者，并附有详细的注释。使读者在学习和熟悉当代英语的同时了解欧美的社会、风习、生活、事业、爱情等。

第三辑：实用英语系列（英汉对照本）

包括书信英语、报刊英语、电话电报电传英语、公关秘书英语、广告英语等一系列培养英语交际能力和指导性、方法性的实用图书。

第四辑：娱乐英语系列（英汉对照本）

这一辑包括幽默英语、奇闻趣事、锦言妙语、名歌金曲等等。它将开阔您的视野，丰富您的话题，装点您的言谈，赋予您九十年代不可或缺的素质和风度。

第五辑：中学英语读物系列（英汉对照本）

本系列面向英语初学者，尤其是广大中学生和自学者；题材多样，语言简明、规范，循序渐进。它包括小说、散文、童话、寓言、冒险故事等，其中不乏广为传诵的世界文学宝库中的名篇。我们希望它成为有志于掌握英语的初学者的良师益友。

第六辑：简易世界文学名著系列（英汉对照本）

选入本辑的都是世界文学名著的英语简写本，计划出版 30 种。为了满足初级和中级学习者的需要，我们用英汉对照的形式出版。

我们还将陆续推出第七辑、第八辑……

这套丛书希望能得到读者的喜爱，并诚恳希望读者提出宝贵意见。

《九十年代英语系列丛书》
编辑委员会

**WUTHERING
HEIGHTS**

呼 嘯 山 庄

Chapter 1

Mr. Lockwood Meets Heathcliff

I have just returned to my house after a visit to my landlord Mr. Heathcliff—who is the only neighbour with whom I shall be troubled. I could hardly have found a more lonely place in the whole of England in which to live. It will suit me perfectly, as my one desire is to avoid meeting people.

My first impression of my neighbour is that he will make an ideal partner for my isolation. He could not know how pleased I was to see his unfriendliness. As I rode up to him he stared at me, his black eyes suspicious under dark eyebrows.

‘Mr. Heathcliff?’ I asked.

He merely nodded in reply.

‘I am Mr. Lockwood, your new tenant,’ I continued. ‘I do myself the honour of calling upon you as soon as possible after my arrival. I hope you are not inconvenienced by my being at Thrushcross Grange—’

‘I will allow no man to inconvenience me,’ he interrupted. ‘Come in.’

His invitation to enter was uttered through clenched teeth as if he were saying, ‘Go to the devil’. I was intrigued by a man who seemed even more reserved than I, so I accepted his invitation.

My horse was pushing against the gate and Heathcliff finally opened it. He walked up the path to

第一章

洛克伍德先生拜会希思克利夫

我刚刚拜访过我的房东希思克利夫先生回到我的住处，今后我和他将会有一番交道好打啦。在整个英格兰我恐怕找不到比这里更僻静的住处了，这对我完全合适，因为我的愿望之一就是遁世。

我的邻居给我的第一印象就是他将成为我这离群索居的生活的一个理想的搭档。他怎么能想到，我看见他那不友好的样子却是满心欢喜呢。当我骑着马走近他时，他那两道浓眉下的黑眼睛猜忌地瞪着我。

“是希思克利夫先生吧？”我问道。

他只是点点头作为回答。

“我是洛克伍德先生，您的新房客，”我接着说道。“我一到此就尽快前来向您致意，希望我住在画眉山庄没给您带来不便——”

他打断我的话说道：“我不允许任何人给我带来不便。进来吧。”

他这句邀请的话是从牙缝里挤出来的，好象在说“见鬼去吧。”我倒是对这个显得比我更怪癖的人产生了兴趣，就接受了他的邀请。

我的马头已触到栅栏门，希思克利夫终于打开了

the house in front of me calling for a servant.

‘Joseph, take Mr. Lockwood’s horse and bring some wine from the cellar.’

Joseph came out and took my horse. He was an old man and seemed far from pleased to see me. ‘The Lord help us,’ he muttered as he led my horse away.

Heathcliff’s house is called Wuthering Heights. The name Wuthering is a local word given to anything which, like the house, is exposed to the winds and storms which sweep across the Yorkshire moors. Near the house are a few small trees bent over by the force of the wind. A hedge of thorn bushes, with all the branches pointing the same way as if begging alms from the sun, completed the stark picture. The house itself has been strongly built with the corners strengthened by large stones, and the windows are set deeply into the walls.

Before entering, I stopped to inspect a large carved stone over the door. It carried the date of the house ‘1500’, and a name ‘Hareton Earnshaw’. I would like to have learned more but my host awaited me impatiently.

Inside we were straightaway in the family sitting room. Here, in Yorkshire, this room is known as ‘the house’. Beyond it lay the kitchen. At one end of ‘the house’ were long shelves full of pewter dishes and silver jugs. Over the fireplace were some old guns and two horse pistols. The floor was of smooth white stone and in an arc around the fire were several high backed chairs painted green. In an alcove under the shelves lay a gun dog with a litter of squealing

它。他在我前面走在通往庄园房子的甬道上，一面呼叫仆人：

“约瑟夫，牵走洛克伍德先生的马，再从地窖里拿些酒上来。”

约瑟夫走出来接过我的马。他是个老头，见到我这位客人绝没有显出一点欢迎的样子。“上帝保佑我们，”他咕哝了一句就把马牵走了。

希思克利夫的宅子叫做“呼啸山庄”。“呼啸”是个当地的字眼，任何象这所宅子一样暴露在那横扫约克郡荒原的狂风暴雨中的东西都可以用这个字眼来命名。房子附近有几棵被强风吹弯的小树，还有一圈荆棘矮丛的篱芭，所有的枝条都朝同一方向伸展着，仿佛在向太阳乞求布施似的，为这副景象添上了最后荒凉的一笔。房子本身造得很结实，四角有巨石加固，窗户都深深地嵌在墙壁里。

进门之前我停下来细看门楣上方的一块巨大的雕石，石上刻有房子建造的年代：1500，还有一个姓名：哈里顿·恩萧。我本想再多看一看，可是我的主人等得不耐烦了。

进了门我们径直来到家庭的起居室。在约克郡这间屋子称为“正屋”，穿过起居室才是厨房。在“正屋”的一端有长长的厨柜架，上面放满白磁的盘子和银壶。壁炉上方挂着几支旧枪和两支马枪。地上铺着光滑的白石板，壁炉周围有几把绿色的高背椅子。厨柜架下边的一个壁龛里卧着一只猎狗和一窝吱吱叫的小狗，另外

puppies. More dogs lay in the other corners.

The furniture and the room were just what you would expect to find in a Yorkshire farmhouse. But Mr. Heathcliff did not look like a Yorkshire farmer. He had the complexion of a gipsy, but in dress and manner he seemed to have come from a good family.

He walked up to the fire and I followed him and sat down opposite him. He did not speak. Meanwhile the gun dog left her puppies and crept up to the back of my legs to inspect me, with her lips curled and her teeth bared. When I tried to stroke her she replied with a long snarl.

‘You’d better leave the dog alone,’ growled Heathcliff. ‘She’s not kept for a pet and is not used to being spoilt.’

With this he kicked the dog out of the way and called, ‘Joseph!’ Joseph replied from the cellar but when he did not appear his master went down to him. I was left alone with the dogs, two of whom came over to keep guard over me. As I did not wish to feel the sharpness of their teeth I sat still and amused myself by winking at them. Suddenly one of the dogs, in a fury, leaped on my knees. Flinging her back I quickly placed the table between myself and the dogs. This roused all the other dogs in the room and in an instant six dogs were attacking my coat and my ankles.

I stood up, seized the poker, and managed to keep the dogs at bay while I called for assistance. Heathcliff and Joseph came slowly up the cellar stairs. They were obviously annoyed at being called. Although ‘the house’ was a cyclone of worrying and barking, I don’t think that either of them made any haste to arrive.

的墙角里还卧着几只狗。

这间屋子及其摆设正好与你心目中的约克郡农舍相符，但是希思克利夫先生却不象一位约克郡农民。他长着一副吉普赛人的面孔，但从衣著和举止看，他好象是出身于上等家庭。

他走向壁炉，我也跟过去，在他的对面坐下。他没有说话。这时那只母猎狗离开了那群小狗，爬到我的腿后面呲牙咧嘴地盯着我。我试着抚摸它，它反倒是长长地吼叫起来。

“你最好别惹它，”希思克利夫咆哮地说道，“它可不是一个宠物，不习惯受人娇惯。”

说着他一脚把狗踢开，又叫了一声“约瑟夫！”约瑟夫从地窖里应了一声，却没有上来，于是他的主人就自己下去了。屋子里就剩下我和那些狗了，其中的两条走过来监视着我。因为我并不想感受一下尖锐的狗牙的滋味，我就乖乖地坐着，只是向它们眨眨眼睛聊以自娱。一只狗忽地勃然大怒，纵身一跳抓住我的膝盖；我一挥手将它甩开，又迅速拉过桌子充当挡狗的盾牌。这一下屋内别的狗都被惹恼了，倾刻之间六条狗向我扑过来，撕我的衣服，咬我的脚踝。

我起身抓过拨火棍，一面奋力挡住狗群一面呼救。希思克利夫和约瑟夫慢腾腾地从地窖的阶梯走上来，显然对我的大呼小叫感到不悦。尽管“正屋”里的呼救声和狗吠声旋风似地响作一团，我看他们两个谁也没有快点赶来搭救的意思。

Fortunately for me I was rescued by a woman working in the kitchen. Hearing the noise she rushed in carrying a saucepan and set about the dogs. The storm subsided and as my landlord entered we both stood trembling with the excitement.

'And what is the matter here?' he asked angrily.

'You may well ask,' I muttered. 'A herd of wild pigs could be no worse than these animals of yours. You might just as well leave a stranger with a brood of tigers.'

'They won't hurt people who touch nothing,' was his only comment, as he put down the bottle of wine and replaced the table in its position. 'The dogs are meant to be watchdogs. Come, have a glass of wine.'

'No, thank you,' I replied.

'You are not bitten, are you?'

'If I had been you would have heard more about it,' I exclaimed angrily.

Heathcliff smiled. 'Come, come, you are excited, Mr. Lockwood. Here, have some wine. We have so few guests here that neither I nor my dogs know how to receive them. Your health, sir.'

I accepted the glass he held out and returned his toast. I realised that it was foolish to sit sulking because of a few dogs. My landlord was now in a good humour and began to discuss the advantages and disadvantages of living in such a lonely place. I found him very intelligent and before I left I arranged to visit him again on the next day.

The following day I kept my promise to return

幸好在厨房干活的一位妇女救了我。她听见折腾声就手持一只长柄锅冲了进来，把狗赶开了。这场风暴平息了，我的房东进来时，我俩都站在那里激动得发抖。

“这里出了什么事？”他生气地问。

“你倒来问我了，”我抱怨道。“一群野猪也不会比你那几只畜生更凶了。你还不如把一位陌生人扔给一窝老虎呢。”

他放下手里的酒瓶，又把桌子放回原处，一面说出了他对这场风波的唯一评论：“你不动这里的東西狗是不会咬你的，狗就是要看家护院嘛。得了，喝一杯吧。”

“不啦，谢谢，”我答道。

“狗没咬着你吧？”

“如果我被咬了，我绝不会善罢甘休的。”我气愤地喊道。

希思克利夫笑了。“得了，得了，洛克伍德先生，你太激动了。来吧，喝点酒。我们这里一向门庭冷落，我和我的狗都不知道如何迎宾待客，祝你健康，先生。”

我接过他递来的酒杯并回祝了他一句。我意识到因为几只狗的事就满脸不高兴地坐在那里是不明智的。我的房东现在的兴致倒是满好，开始讨论起住在这么一个偏僻地方的优缺点。我发现他很有头脑，告辞之前还约好明日再来登门拜访。

第二天虽然冷雾弥漫，我还是如约前往呼啸山庄。经过四公里的步行，我就到了希思克利夫宅院的大门

to Wuthering Heights although it was a cold and misty day. After a four-mile walk I arrived at Heathcliff's garden gate. The first few feathery snowflakes were beginning to fall. On that bleak hill-top, the earth was dark with frost and the cold air made me shiver in every limb.

As I was unable to remove the chain upon the gate, I jumped over and ran up the stone path. I knocked upon the door until my knuckles were sore and the dogs inside were howling. By now the snow was falling thickly.

A young man carrying a pitchfork appeared from the farmyard behind me and signalled to me to follow him to the back of the house. Going through the kitchen we finally reached 'the house' where I had been the previous day. A large fire threw a cheerful glow over the room and I saw that the table was set for a meal. I was surprised to see a young lady in the room and waited for her to offer me a seat. She looked at me but neither moved nor spoke.

'It is rough weather, Mrs. Heathcliff,' I remarked.

'You should not have come out,' was her reply.

She rose from her place and reached for a tin upon the chimney piece. The glow of the fire upon her face showed me that she was still very young. She had one of the most beautiful little faces that I have ever seen, and her curly golden hair hung down loosely upon her neck. Her eyes were dark and would have been attractive but for the look of scorn and desperation in them.

The tins were almost out of her reach and so I went to help her. She turned quickly upon me.

'I don't want your help,' she snapped, 'I can get them for myself.'

'I beg your pardon,' I said, withdrawing hastily.

'Were you asked for tea?' she queried, as she stood with a spoonful of tea leaves poised above the pot.

前。此时天上下起了稀疏的鹅毛般的雪花。在荒凉的山顶上，地面结了一层黑霜，寒气冻得我四肢发抖。

我打不开门上的锁链。就一纵身跳过篱笆，跑上石铺的小路。我敲门直敲得指节发疼，屋内的狗也嗥叫起来。这时已是大雪纷飞了。

一个拿着干草叉的青年从我身后的农舍院子里出现了，示意我随他来到房子的后面。穿过厨房我们最后来到我前一天呆过的“正屋”。室内炉火正旺，暖融融的红光照耀着全屋，一张餐桌已经摆好。我惊异地看见屋内竟然还有一位年轻女士，就等着她请我落坐，可是她只看着我，既不动弹，也不说话。

“天气坏透了，希思克利夫夫人，”我说道。

“你本来就不应该出门，”这是她的回答。

她起身去拿壁炉架上的一个茶叶罐，火光映在她的脸上，看得出她还非常年轻。她那小巧的脸美极了，真是平生见所未见；金色的卷发松松地垂在颈间；黑色的眼睛应该是妩媚动人的，只可惜有了几分轻蔑与绝望的神情。

她几乎够不到那些罐子，于是我走过去帮她。她蓦地转身冲着我厉声说道：

“谁要你帮忙，我自己能够着。”

“对不起，”我说着赶紧退了回来。

“是请你来喝茶的吗？”她问道，一面站在那里拿一茶匙茶叶正要倒入茶壶。

“我很高兴来一杯茶，”我回答说。

'I shall be glad to have a cup of tea,' I answered.

'Were you asked?' she repeated.

'No,' I said half smiling. 'You are the proper person to ask me.'

She flung the tea back, spoon and all, into the tin and sat down in her chair frowning. I thought that she seemed almost ready to burst into tears.

Meanwhile the young man who had shown me into the house reappeared. He had put on an old coat and stood by the fire looking down at me as if I were an enemy. I could not decide whether he was a servant or a member of the family. His clothes were old, his speech were coarse and his hands were browned like those of a common labourer. Yet he seemed proud and not at all like a servant. I was glad when Heathcliff himself entered.

'You see, sir, I have come as I promised,' I began cheerfully, 'but I am afraid that I must ask for shelter in your house for half an hour while the snow is falling.'

'Half an hour?' said Heathcliff, shaking the white snowflakes from his coat. 'I am surprised that you choose to walk about in a snowstorm. Don't you know how easily you can get lost in the marshes? Even people who are familiar with the moors get lost on such a day as this. I can tell you that this weather will not change for the present.'

'Then perhaps I can have a guide from among your servants. Will you spare me one?'

'No, I will not,' came the reply.

'Then I will have to rely upon myself,' I said.

The youth in the old coat stopped staring at me and turned to the young lady.