

安徒生童话朴素清新，运用口语和民谣传说，语言生动、自然、流畅、优美，他创造的许多艺术形象，已成为欧洲语言中的经典，人类文化的重要遗产……



青少年成才宝典

Qing Shao Nian Cheng Cai Bao Dian

A

ANTUSHENG

T O N G H U A

安徒生 童话

不仅教育孩子 而且也教育成年人



“善于为人们的幸福和自己的幸福去想象，而不是为了悲哀”。安徒生的童话为青少年耕耘了一片萌发对生活、对善、对美的最初信念的土壤

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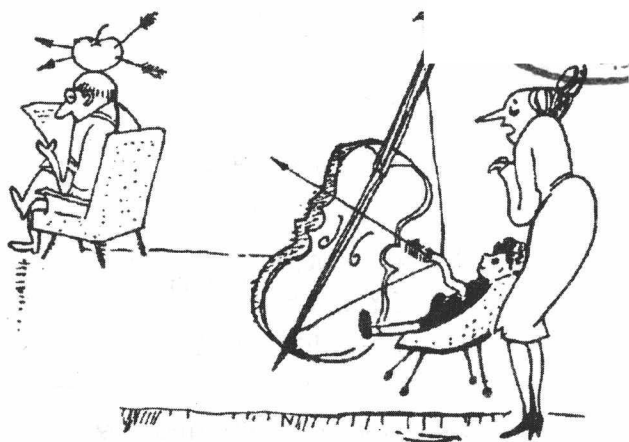
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青少年成才宝典

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安徒生童话

主 编 丁华民 志敏



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安徒生童话

FIVE OUT OF ONE POD

THERE were five peas in one pod: they were green, and the pod was green, and so they thought all the world was green; and that was just as it should be! The pod grew, and the peas grew; they accommodated themselves to circumstances, sitting all in a row. The sun shone without, and warmed the husk, and the rain made it clear and transparent; it was mild and agreeable during the clear day and dark during the night, just as it should be, and the peas as they sat there became bigger and bigger, and more and more thoughtful, for something they must do.

“Are we to sit here everlasting-

一个豆荚里的五粒豆

有一个豆荚，里面有五颗豌豆。它们全是绿的，豆荚也是绿的，于是它们就认为整个世界都是绿的。的确事实也正是这样！豆荚在长着，豆粒也在长着。它们按它们在家庭里的地位，排成一行。太阳在外边照着，把豆荚晒得暖烘烘的；雨把它冲洗得纯洁无瑕。这儿是既暖和，又舒适；白天光明，晚间黑暗，这本是必然的规律。豌豆粒坐在那儿越长越大，并且也越变得思考起来，因为它们还得做点事情呀。

“难道我们一直就在这儿坐

ly?" asked one. "I'm afraid we shall become hard by long sitting. It seems to me there must be something outside—I have a kind of inkling of it."

And weeks went by. The peas became yellow, and the pod also.

"All the world's turning yellow," said they; and they had a right to say it.

Suddenly they felt a tug at the pod. It was torn off, passed through human hands, and glided down into the pocket of a jacket, in company with other full pods.

"Now we shall soon be opened!" they said; and that is just what they were waiting for.

"I should like to know who of us will get farthest!" said the smallest of the five. "Yes, now it will soon show itself."

"What is to be will be!" said

下去么?"它们中的一个问。"我害怕老这样坐下去,我们会变得象僵尸一样。我好象感觉外面发生了一些事情——我有这种感觉!"

几个星期过去了。这几粒豌豆变黄了,豆荚也变黄了。

"整个世界都在变黄啦!"它们说。它们的确有这个权利这样说。

突然它们觉得豆荚震动了一下。它被取下来了,落到人的手上,跟其他的丰满的豆荚在一起,溜到一件马甲的口袋里去。

"我们很快就要被打开了!"它们说。于是它们就等待这件事情的到来。

"我倒想要看看,我们之中谁会走得最远!"最小的一粒豆说。"是的,事情马上就明了了。"

"该怎么办就怎么办!"最大

the biggest.

“Crack!” the pod burst, and all the five peas rolled out into the bright sunshine. There they lay in a child’s hand. A little boy was clutching them, and said they were fine peas for his pea-shooter; and he put one in at once and shot it out.

“Now I’m flying out into the wide world, catch me if you can!” And he was gone. “I,” said the second, “I shall fly straight into the sun. That’s a pod worth looking at, and one that exactly suits me.” And away he went.

“We sleep where we come,” said the two next, “but we shall roll on all the same.” And so they rolled first on the floor before they got into the pea-shooter; but they were put in for all that. “We shall go farthest,” said they.

“What is to happen will hap-

的那一粒说。

“啪!”豆荚爆开来了。那五粒豆子全部滚到太阳光里来了。它们躺在一个孩子的手中。这个孩子紧紧地握住它们,并且说它们正好可以当作豆枪的子弹用。他马上装一粒进去,把它射出来。

“现在我要飞向广阔的世界里去了!假若你能抓住我,那么就请你来吧!”于是它就飞走了。“我,”第二粒说,“我将直接飞进太阳的中心里去。这才像一个豆荚呢,而且与我的身份非常符合!”于是它就飞走了。

“我们到了什么地方,就在什么地方睡,”另外的两粒说。“不过我们仍然要向前滚。”于是它们在没有到达豆枪以前,首先在地上滚起来。但是它们终于被安进去了。它们说:“我们才会被射得最远呢!”

“该怎么样就怎么样!”最后

pen," said the last, as he was shot forth out of the pea-shooter; and he flew up against the old board under the garret window, just into a crack which was filled up with moss and soft mould; and the moss closed round him; there he lay, a prison-er indeed, but not forgotten by our Lord.

"What is to happen will happen," said he.

Within, in the little garret, lived a poor woman, who went out in the day to clean stoves, saw wood, and to do other hard work of the same kind, for she was strong and industrious too. But she always remained poor; and at home in the garret lay her half-grown only daughter, who was very delicate and weak; for a whole year she had kept her bed, and it seemed as if she could neither live nor die.

"She is going to her little sister," the woman said. "I had only the

的那一粒说。它被射到空中去了。它射到顶楼窗户下面一块旧木板上,恰好钻进一个长满了青苔和霉菌的缝隙里去。青苔把它裹起来。它躺在那儿简直就成了一个囚犯,可是我们的上帝并没忘记它。

"应该怎么样就会怎么样!"它说。

在这个小小的顶楼里住着一个穷困的女人。她白天到户外去擦炉子,锯木材,并且做很多相似的粗活,因为她很健壮,而且也很勤俭,不过她仍然是很穷。她有一个发育不好的独生女儿,躺在这顶楼上的小小的家里。她的身体非常瘦弱。她在床上躺了整整一年;看样子既活不下去,也死不了。

"她不久就要到她亲爱的姐姐那儿去了!"女人说。"我只有

two children, and it was not an easy thing to provide for both, but the good God provided for one of them by taking her home to Himself; now I should be glad to keep the other that was left me; but I suppose they are not to remain separated, and she will go to her sister in heaven."

But the sick girl remained where she was. She lay quiet and patient all day long while her mother went to earn money out of doors. It was spring, and early in the morning, just as the mother was about to go out to work, the sun shone mildly and pleasantly through the little window, and threw its rays across the floor; and the sick girl fixed her eyes on the lowest pane in the window.

"What may that green thing be that looks in at the window? It is moving in the wind."

And the mother stepped to the

两个孩子,但是抚养她们两个人是够艰难的。善良的上帝分担我的忧愁,已经接走一个了。我现在把留下的这一个养着。不过我想他不会让她们分离的;她也会到她天上的姐姐那儿去的。”

可是这个病孩子并没有离去。她静静地、耐心地整天在家里躺着,她的母亲到户外去挣点生活的费用。这恰好是春天。一大早,当母亲正要出去工作的时候,太阳柔和地、愉快地从那个小窗户射进来,一直射到地上。这个病孩子望着最低的那块玻璃窗。

“从玻璃窗旁边探出头来的那个绿东西是什么呢?它在风里摇摆!”

母亲走到窗户那儿去,把窗

window, and half opened it. "Oh!" said she, "on my word, it is a little pea which has taken root here, and is putting out its little leaves. How can it have got here into the crack? There you have a little garden to look at."

And the sick girl's bed was moved nearer to the window, so that she could always see the growing pea; and the mother went forth to her work.

"Mother, I think I shall get well," said the sick child in the evening. "The sun shone in upon me today delightfully warm. The little pea is thriving famously, and I shall thrive too, and get up, and go out into the warm sunshine."

"God grant it!" said the mother, but she did not believe it would be so; but she took care to prop with a little stick the green plant which

打开了一半。“啊!”她说,“上帝,原来是一粒小豌豆在这儿生了根。还长出小叶子来了。它怎样钻进这个裂缝里去的?你現在可有一个小花园来供你赏玩了!”

病孩子的床搬得更接近窗户,好让她看见这粒正在生长着的豌豆。于是母亲便出去做她的事了。

“妈妈,我感觉我舒服了一些!”这个小姑娘在夜晚说。“阳光今天在我身上照得怪温暖的。这粒豆子长得盛极了,我也会长得好的;我将爬起来,走到温暖的太阳光中去。”

“愿上帝同意我们这样!”母亲说,但是她不相信事情就会这样。不过她细心地用一根小棍子把这植物支起来,好让它不被

had given her daughter the pleasant thoughts of life, so that it might not be broken by the wind; she tied a piece of string to the window-sill and to the upper part of the frame, so that the pea might have something round which it could twine, when it shot up: and it did shoot up indeed—one could see how it grew every day.

“Really, here is a flower coming!” said the woman one day; and now she began to cherish the hope that her sick daughter would recover. She remembered that lately the child had spoken much more cheerfully than before, that in the last few days she had risen up in bed of her own accord, and had sat upright, looking with delighted eyes at the little garden in which only one plant grew. A week afterwards the invalid for the first time sat up for a whole hour. Quite happy, she sat there in

风吹断,因为它使她的女儿对生命唤起了美丽的联想。她从窗台上拉了一根线到窗框的上端去,使这粒豆可以缠绕着它向上长,它的确在向上长——人们每天可以看到它在生长。

“看,它现在要开花了!”女人有一天[早晨]说。她现在开始虔诚和相信,她的病孩子会好起来。她记起最近这孩子说话时要比以前欢快得多,而且接连几天她自己也能爬起来,直直地坐在床上,用愉快的眼神望着这一棵豌豆所围成的小花园。一星期以后,这个病孩子第一次可以坐一整个钟头。她快乐地坐在温暖的太阳光里。窗户打开了,它面前是一朵盛开的、粉红色的豌豆花,小姑娘低下头来,把它娇嫩的叶子轻轻地吻了一

the warm sunshine; the window was opened, and in front of it outside stood a pink pea blossom, fully blown. The sick girl bent down and gently kissed the delicate leaves. This day was like a festival.

“The Heavenly Father Himself has planted that pea, and caused it to thrive, to be a joy to you, and to me also, my blessed child!” said the glad mother; and she smiled at the flower, as if it had been a good angel.

But about the other peas? Why, the one who flew out into the wide world and said, “Catch me if you can,” fell into the gutter on the roof, and found a home in a pigeon’s crop, and lay there like Jonah in the whale; the two lazy ones got just as far, for they, too, were eaten up by

下。这一天简直像一个节日。

“我幸福的孩子,上帝亲自种下这棵豌豆,叫它长得枝繁叶茂,成为你我的希望和快乐!”高兴的母亲说。她对这花儿微笑,好像它就是上帝送下来的一位善良的天使。

但是另外的几粒豌豆呢? 嗯,那一粒曾经飞到广阔的世界里去,并且还说过“如果你能抓住我,那么就请你来吧!”它落到屋顶的水笕里去了,在一个鸽子的食囊里躺下来,正如约拿躺在鲸鱼肚中一样^①。那两粒懒惰的豆子也不过只走了这么远,因为

^① 据希伯来人的神话,希伯来的预言家约拿因为不听上帝的话,乘船逃遁,上帝因此吹起大风。船上的人把约拿抛到海里以求免于翻船之祸。约拿被大鱼所吞,在鱼腹中待了3天3夜。事见《圣经·旧约全书·约拿书》。

pigeons, and thus, at any rate, they were of some real use; but the fourth, who wanted to go up into the sun, fell into the gutter, and lay there in the dirty water for days and weeks, and swelled prodigiously.

“How beautifully fat I’m growing!” said the Pea. “I shall burst at last; and I don’t think any pea can do more than that. I’m the most remarkable of all the five that were in the pod.”

And the Gutter said he was right.

But the young girl at the garret window stood there with gleaming eyes, with the hue of health on her cheeks, and folded her thin hands over the pea blossom, and thanked Heaven for it.

“I,” said the Gutter, “stand up for my own pea.”

它们也被鸽子吞掉了。总之，它们总算有些实用价值，可是那第四粒，它本身想飞进太阳里去，但是却掉到水沟里去了，在污水里躺了好几个星期，而且膨胀得相当可观。

“我胖得够漂亮了！”这粒豌豆说。“我胖得要崩裂开来。我想，任何豆子从来不会、也永远不会达到这种境界的。我是荚里五粒豆子中最得意的一粒。”

水沟说它讲得很有道理。

可是顶楼窗户旁那个年轻的女孩子——她脸上散发出健康的光彩，她的眼睛发着亮光——正在豌豆花上面交叉着一双小手，感谢上帝。

水沟说：“我坚信我的那粒豆子。”

THE LOVELIEST ROSE IN THE WORLD

ONCE there reigned a Queen, in whose garden were found the most glorious flowers at all seasons and from all the lands in the world; but especially she loved roses, and therefore she possessed the most various kinds of this flower, from the wild dog-rose, with the apple-scented green leaves, to the most splendid Provence rose. They grew against the castle walls, wound themselves round pillars and window-frames, into the passages, and all along the ceiling in all the halls. And the roses were various in fragrance, form, and colour.

But care and sorrow dwelt in these halls: the Queen lay upon a

世上最美丽的 一朵玫瑰花

很久很久以前有一位权势很大的皇后。她的庭园里种植着每季最漂亮的、从世界各地移植来的花。可是她特别喜欢玫瑰花,因此她有各种各样的玫瑰花:从那长着能散发出苹果香气的绿叶的野玫瑰,一直到最可爱的、普洛望斯^①的玫瑰,应有尽有。它们蔓延上宫殿的墙壁,攀着圆柱和窗架,伸进走廊,一直伸到所有大殿的天花板上,这些玫瑰有各种各样的香味、形状和色彩。

但是这些大殿里弥漫着忧虑和悲哀。皇后躺在病床上

^① 普洛望期(Provence)是法国东南部的一个地区。这儿的天气温和,各种各色的花草很多。

sick-bed, and the doctors declared that she must die.

“There is still one thing that can save her,” said the wisest of them. “Bring her the loveliest rose in the world, the one which is the expression of the brightest and purest love; for if that is brought before her eyes ere they close, she will not die.”

And young and old came from every side with roses, the loveliest that bloomed in each garden; but they were not the right sort. The flower was to be brought out of the garden of Love; but what rose was it there that expressed the highest and purest love?

And the poets sang of the loveliest rose in the world, and each one named his own; and intelligence was sent far round the land to every heart that beat with love, to every

起不来;御医说她的生命没有光芒。

“只有一件东西能救她,”御医之中一位最聪明的人说。“送给她一朵世界上最漂亮的玫瑰花——一朵代表最高尚、最纯洁的爱情的玫瑰花。这朵花一定要在她的眼睛没有闭上以前就送到她面前来,那么她的生命就不会死去。”

全国各地的年轻人和老年人送来很多玫瑰花——全部的花园里开着的最漂亮的玫瑰花。但是这都不是那种能治病的玫瑰花。那应该是在爱情的花园里摘下来的一朵花;但是哪朵玫瑰真正代表着最高尚、最纯洁的爱情呢?

诗人们歌颂着世界上最漂亮的玫瑰花;每个诗人都有自己的一朵。消息传遍全国,传到每一颗充满了爱情的心里,传给每一段年龄,每一个阶层和从事每

class and condition, and to every age.

“No one has till now named the flower,” said the wise man. “No one has pointed out the place where it bloomed in its splendour. They are not the roses from the coffin of Romeo and Juliet, or from the Walborg’s grave, though these roses will be ever fragrant in song and story. They are not the roses that sprout forth from Winkelried’s bloodstained lances, from the blood that flows in a sacred cause from the breast of the hero who dies for his country; though no death is sweeter than this, and no rose redder than the blood that flows then. Nor is it that wondrous flower, to cherish which man devotes, in a

种职业的人。

“直到今天还没有人能说出这朵花,”那个聪明人说,“谁也不知道盛开着这朵花的那块地方。这既不是罗密欧和朱丽叶棺材上的玫瑰花,也不是瓦尔堡^①坟墓上的玫瑰花,虽然这些玫瑰在诗歌和传说中永远是芳香的。这也不是从文克里得^②的斑斑血迹的长矛上盛开的那些玫瑰花——从一个为国家而牺牲去的英雄的心里所淌出的血中开出的玫瑰花,虽然什么样的死也比不上这种死的可爱,什么样的花也比不上他所流出的血那样红。这也不是人们在寂静的房间里,花了许多不眠之夜和宝贵的生命所培育出的那朵

① 瓦尔堡(Walborg)是8世纪在德国传道的一个修女,在传说中被神化成为“圣者”。她在传说中是保护人民反对魔术侵害的神仙。

② 文克里得(Arnold Von Winkelried)是瑞士的一个爱国志士。1386年瑞士在山巴赫(Sempach)战胜奥国时,据说他起了决定性的作用。他把好几个敌人的长矛抱在一起,使它们刺进自己的胸口里而失去作用。这样他就造成一个缺口,使瑞士军队可以在他身上踩过去,攻进敌人的阵地。

quiet chamber, many a sleepless night, and much of his fresh life—the magic flower of science.”

“I know where it blooms,” said a happy mother, who came with her tender child to the bed-side of the Queen. “I know where the loveliest rose of the world is found! The rose that is the expression of the highest and purest love springs from the blooming cheeks of my sweet child when, strengthened by sleep, it opens its eyes and smiles at me with all its affection!”

“Lovely is this rose; but there is still a lovelier,” said the wise man.

“Yes, a far lovelier one,” said one of the women. “I have seen it, and a loftier, purer rose does not bloom, but it was pale like the petals of the tea-rose. I saw it on the cheeks of the Queen. She had taken off her

奇异之花——科学的奇花。”

“我晓得这朵花开在什么地方,”一个幸福的母亲说。她带着她的娇小的孩子走到这位皇后的床边来:“我晓得在什么地方能找到世界上最漂亮的玫瑰花!那朵代表最高尚和最纯洁的爱的玫瑰,是从我甜美的孩子的鲜艳的脸上开出来的。这时他睡好了觉,睁开他的眼睛,对我发出充满了爱的微笑!”

“这朵玫瑰是够漂亮的,不过还有一朵比这更漂亮,”聪明人说。

“是的,比这更要漂亮得多,”另一个女人说。我以前看到过一朵,世界上再也没有任何一朵开得比这更高尚、更纯洁的花,不过它像庚申玫瑰的花瓣,白得没有一丝血色。我看见它