

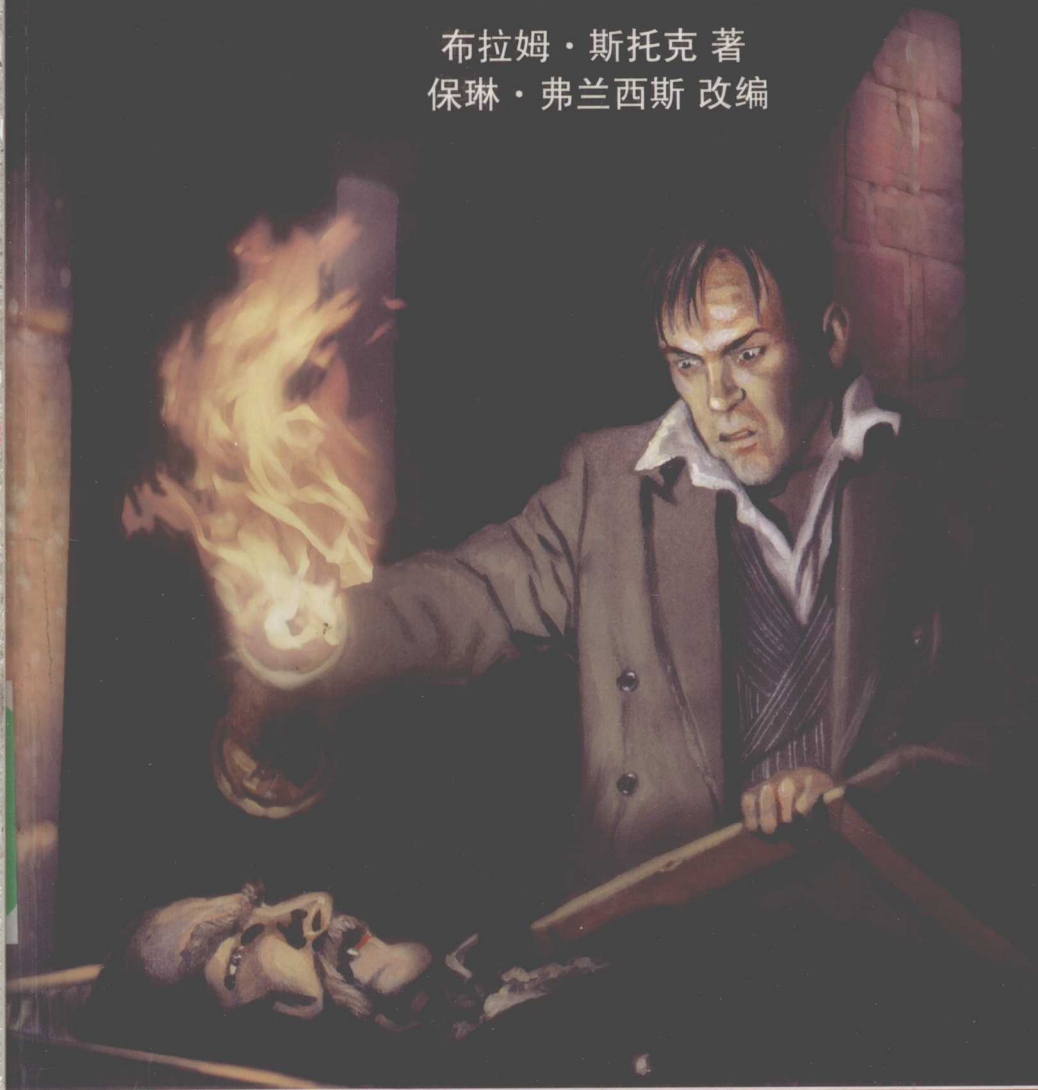
外国文学名著快听快读系列(英汉对照)



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青少年必读

DRACULA 吸血鬼

布拉姆·斯托克 著
保琳·弗兰西斯 改编



青岛出版社
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DRACULA

吸血鬼

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Introduction

Abraham (“Bram”) Stoker was born in Dublin, Ireland, in November, 1847. After a long childhood illness, he went to school, then to the University of Dublin where he studied mathematics. Bram then became a civil servant like his father, but he had already become very interested in the theatre. He wrote theatre reviews for a magazine and later, some short stories.

In 1878, his friend, the actor Henry Irving, appointed Bram as the manager of a theatre in London. In the same year, Bram got married.

In 1897, *Dracula* was published. It was so popular that a cheap paperback edition was published three years later.

The story of *Dracula* is unusual because it is told only through the diaries and letters of the main characters — except Count Dracula! They tell a shocking story — how Count Dracula, a vampire, comes to England searching for more victims who will become vampires, too, when he has bitten them.

The *Dracula* legend has been made into many films, including





引 言

亚伯拉罕（布拉姆）·斯托克 1847 年 11 月生于爱尔兰都柏林。他童年时代长期生病，病愈后才开始上学，后来考入都柏林大学学习数学。大学毕业后布拉姆像其父亲一样成了一名公务员，但他对戏剧一直情有独钟。他曾给一家杂志社写过戏剧评论，后来还创作过一些短篇小说。

1878 年，布拉姆的朋友，演员亨利·欧文，任命其为伦敦一剧院的经理。同年，布拉姆结婚。

1897 年，《吸血鬼》出版。这本书十分畅销，3 年后该书的廉价平装版开始发行。

《吸血鬼》新奇之处在于它是通过主要人物（除了德拉库拉伯爵）的日记和书信的形式讲述一个骇人听闻的故事：吸血鬼德拉库拉如何来到英国寻找新血源，而被他咬过的人也会变成吸血鬼。

《吸血鬼》曾被拍成许多电影，包括最近的《吸血僵尸惊情四百年》。

布拉姆·斯托克一直从事写作事业，直到 1912 年去世。

CHAPTER ONE

Jonathan Harker's Diary :
Castle Dracula

4 MAY Castle Dracula, Transylvania

It was past midnight when my carriage turned into the gates of Castle Dracula. No lights shone from its windows. A tall old man, dressed from head to foot in black, met me at the door.

"I am Count Dracula," he said, holding out his hand.
"Welcome to my house, Mr Harker."

I shook the Count's hand and shivered. His hand was as cold as ice, like the hand of a dead man. But Count Dracula's welcome was so warm that I began to feel less afraid.

"I have no reason to fear him," I told myself firmly. "He has invited me here because I am the solicitor helping him to buy a house in London!"

As I ate by the fire, I looked more closely at the Count.

8 MAY

How I wish that I had never come to this strange place!

This morning, I was shaving in front of the mirror when Count Dracula came into my room and put his hand on my shoulder. I was so surprised that I cut my chin. Why hadn't I seen his reflection in the mirror?

I turned round to look for a sticking-plaster. When the Count saw the blood on my face, he suddenly tried to grab my throat. As I stepped back in surprise, his hand caught the crucifix I wear around my neck. He became quiet once again and left me.

I went down to have breakfast, still trembling.

Afterwards, I longed for some fresh air and I decided to take a walk. But every window and door was locked.

Castle Dracula is a prison, and I am its prisoner!

12 MAY

This evening, after dark, I went for a walk on the castle ramparts. It gave me a sense of freedom to look down at the beauty of the countryside. I saw a light below me and I realised that I was standing above the Count's bedroom.

I leaned over and saw the Count's head and arms coming out from the window. I thought it was a trick of the moonlight because his body followed. I nearly shouted out in horror and disgust! I could not believe what I was seeing! He began to crawl down the castle walls, with his black cloak spreading out behind him like giant wings. He moved quickly, like a lizard.

What sort of man is he?

I am terrified, and I feel there is no escape for me.

16 MAY

My terror is growing hour by hour. Something has just happened that is so horrible that I pray that I have dreamed it all!

During my walks, I have discovered an empty room in an old part of the castle. Last night, I fell asleep there. In the moonlight, I saw three women. They cast no shadows on the floor as they came up to me, showing their brilliant white teeth.

One of them came closer than the others and I felt her teeth brush against my throat. Suddenly, I opened my eyes and saw Count Dracula. His eyes were bright red and blazing with anger as he pulled the woman away from me.

As I stared in horror, they all disappeared, although they opened none of the doors. They seemed to fade away into the rays of the moonlight. And then I fainted.

18 MAY

I am completely in the Count's power. He has asked me to write a letter to England, telling them that I will be leaving Castle Dracula at the end of June.

I do not believe him. Will I ever see my dearest Mina again?

I must try to escape.

25 JUNE

This morning, I tried to escape again — without success. I only discovered something even more horrible.

I crept into the Count's room after he had gone out and opened another door in the corner of his room. I went through it, down a flight of stone steps into a dark tunnel. It led to an old ruined chapel. There I found fifty wooden coffins, full of earth.

I took a deep breath and started to open them. In the third box lay Count Dracula! His eyes were open but he did not seem to breathe. I ran away in horror, back to my own room.

I am waiting to die.

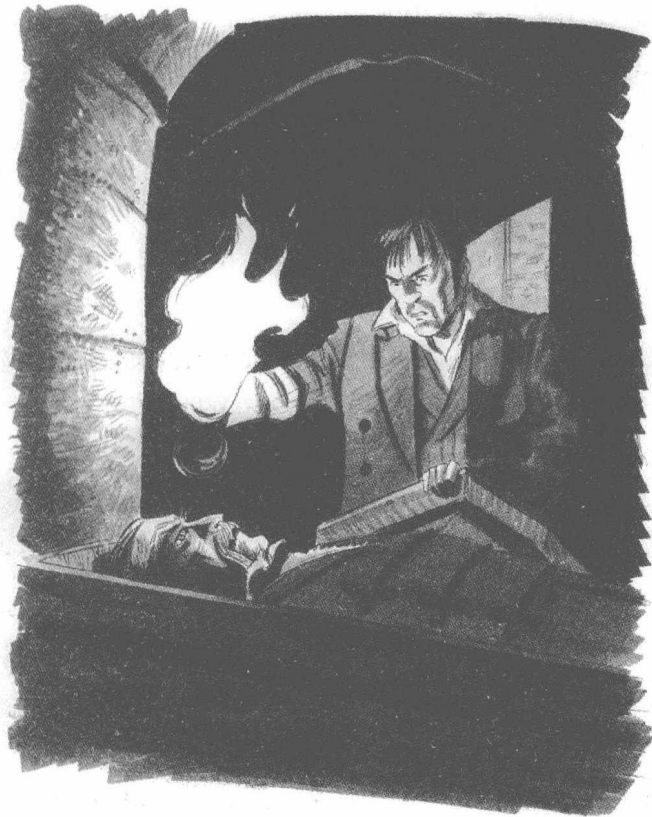
29 JUNE

As I went to bed, I heard a whispering outside my door.

“Go back! Go back!” the Count was saying. “Tomorrow night, he will be yours!”

I ran to the door and opened it. There stood the three women, smiling and licking their lips.

What do they want? Are they going to kill me?



30 JUNE

It is the last day of June! This is the day I am supposed to be leaving Castle Dracula, but I know I shall die today...

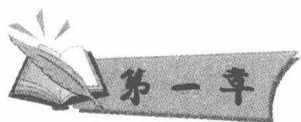
I decided to try to escape one last time. I went back to the Count's coffin to search for keys. When I took off the lid, I saw something which filled me with horror. Count Dracula was lying there, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

Count Dracula was a vampire! How I hated him! And this was the creature who was going to move to London, where he would feed for centuries on blood, and widen his circle of vampires.

I could not allow such a monster to live. I picked up a shovel and hit him. His terrible head turned and his blazing red eyes stared straight at me. The lid dropped over him and hid him from my sight.

I ran to hide. Not long afterwards, I could hear the boxes being moved. And later, from my window, I saw them being taken away on a cart.

I am now alone with those evil women — Count Dracula's vampires. I shall try again to escape before night falls, before they wake up and come looking for me. I shall try to climb down the castle walls.



第一章

乔纳森·哈克的日记：德拉库拉城堡

5月4日 特兰西瓦尼亚 德拉库拉城堡

我乘车赶到德拉库拉城堡时已是凌晨。城堡内没有一丝灯光。在门

口迎接我的是一位个子很高、全身着黑的老人。

“我是德拉库拉伯爵。”他边说边把手伸了过来，“欢迎你的到来，哈克先生！”

跟他握手时，我浑身战栗起来：他的手竟如同死人一般冰凉。但他热情的欢迎让我的恐惧稍稍减轻了一些。

“我没有理由怕他！”我给自己壮了壮胆子，“他之所以邀请我到这儿来，是因为我曾作为他的律师帮他在伦敦买过一栋房子。”

在炉边吃饭时，我更为近距离地观察到了伯爵的相貌。

他面部毫无血色；眉毛浓密，以至蔓延到了鼻梁顶端；嘴巴被胡须盖住了一半，露出一副狰狞相；怪异、锋利的牙齿从两片薄嘴唇中龇了出来；耳朵苍白、尖利。

突然，德拉库拉倾向我时，我在炉光中看到他的双手。他的指甲又长又尖，手掌里竟然还有黑色的毛发！我闻到他呼出的恶心气味不由得浑身战栗起来。

5月8日

我真希望自己没来这种奇怪的地方！

今天早上，我站在镜子前剃胡子时，德拉库拉伯爵走进房间，一只手搭在我的肩膀上。我一惊刮破了下巴。为什么我看不到他在镜子里的像？

我转身去找药膏，伯爵看到我脸上的血，突然伸手来抓我的喉咙。我吃惊地往后退了退，他只抓住挂在我脖子上的十字架。一会，他又恢复了平静，走开了。

我下去吃早饭时，还是吓得浑身发抖。

后来我很想去呼吸新鲜空气，于是决定出去走走。可是所有的窗和门都锁上了。

德拉库拉城堡是座监狱，而我就是一名囚犯。

5月12日

今天晚上天黑后，我沿着城墙走了走。看着乡村的美景我感到一种自由。我看到下面有一丝灯光，这才发现原来我站在了伯爵的卧室屋顶上。

我俯下身子，看见伯爵的头和胳膊伸出了窗外。我以为是月光引起的错觉，因为他的身体竟然也跟着出来了。出于恐惧和恶心，我差点大叫起来。真不敢相信自己的眼睛！他沿着城墙往下爬，黑色的披风犹如巨大的翅膀在他后面展开。他动作飞快，就像一只蜥蜴。

他到底是什么样的人呢？

我感到无比惊慌，觉得自己已经无处可逃。

5月16日

恐惧与日俱增，刚刚又发生了一件恐怖的事。我只能祈祷这一切都是在做梦而不是真的。

散步的时候，我在城堡破旧的地方发现一个空房间。昨晚就睡那儿了。月光下，我看见3个女人。她们露着煞白的牙齿朝我走来，地面上居然没有她们的影子。

其中一个离我最近，我感到她的牙齿紧贴着我的喉咙。突然，我睁开眼睛看见了德拉库拉伯爵。他血红的眼睛燃着怒火，狂怒般地把那个女人从我身边拉走。

正当我惊恐地瞪大眼睛看着他们时，他们都消失了，可是并没有开门。他们似乎融入了月光之中，接着我就晕了过去。

5月18日

我完全陷入伯爵的掌控之中，他让我往英国写封信说我会6月底离开德拉库拉城堡。

我不相信他。我还能再见到亲爱的米娜吗？

我必须想办法逃走。

6月25日

今天早上，我又试图逃走，没成功，却发现了件更恐怖的事情。

伯爵走后，我偷偷溜进他的房间，在房间一角发现一扇门。我开门进去，沿着石阶往下走，进入黑漆漆的地道。地道一头是间破旧废弃的堂屋。在那儿我发现了50个装满泥土的木箱子。

我深深地吸了口气，准备打开这些箱子。在第三个箱子里居然躺着德

拉库拉伯爵！他眼睛睁着，但似乎没有呼吸，我吓得撒腿跑回自己的房间。

我只能这样乖乖地等死了。

6月29日

我正准备躺下睡觉，却听到门外有人低语。“回去！给我回去！”伯爵在说话，“明晚他就是你们的了！”

我冲到门口，猛然打开房门，看见门外站着3个女人，她们舔着嘴唇，冷笑着。

她们想干什么？会杀了我么？

6月30日

今天是6月的最后一天。本来我应该今天离开德拉库拉城堡的，但我知道今天我将死去……

我决定再做最后一次尝试，于是来到伯爵躺着的那个箱子找钥匙。我刚掀开盖子就立刻被眼前的景象吓呆了。德拉库拉伯爵躺在里面，鲜血顺着嘴角边滴滴答答流下来。

德拉库拉伯爵是个吸血鬼！我是多么憎恨他！就是这个怪物要移去伦敦，在那儿再吸上几百年的鲜血，进而扩大吸血鬼的种群。

我不能让这怪物存活，随手拿起铲球就砸下去。他那恐怖的脑袋动了一下，血红的眼睛燃烧着怒火，恶狠狠地盯着我。突然箱子盖盖住他，挡住了我的视线。

我跑出去藏了起来。不久，我听到有人在搬动那些箱子。后来，我从窗口看到那些箱子被装上马车带走了。

现在只有我一个人和那些邪恶的女人在一起了，她们是德拉库拉伯爵的同类。我必须在天黑她们醒来找我之前逃走，所以我得沿着城墙爬下去。

CHAPTER TWO

Mina Murray's Journal: Terror in Yorkshire

24 JULY Whitby, Yorkshire

This is a delightful spot to be spending a holiday with my dear friend Lucy and her mother. Already we have found a favourite place to walk — in the churchyard next to the ruins of Whitby Abbey. From there, we can look down on the town and its harbour.

It has taken my mind off Jonathan. It is weeks since he left England to see Count Dracula but I have had no letter from him since he arrived at Castle Dracula.

26 JULY

I am even more worried now about Jonathan. He has sent me a letter, dated the end of June, saying that he was leaving Castle Dracula the next day. That was almost a month ago. Where is he?

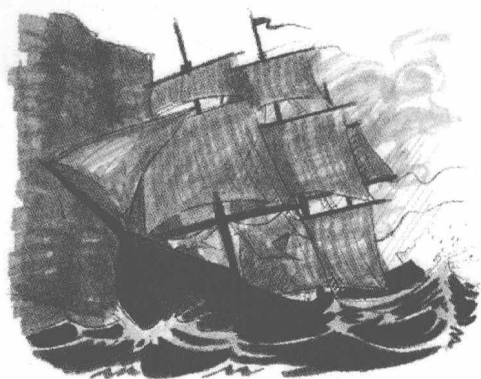
I am also worried about dear Lucy. She has started to walk in her sleep. Her mother has told me to lock the bedroom door.

6 AUGUST

Lucy is very restless. It may be because of a storm gathering on the horizon — the clouds are piled up like giant rocks. There is a Russian ship out to sea, struggling to get into the harbour.

8 AUGUST

We have seen the greatest storm on record for Whitby. To add to the danger, a thick sea-mist drifted inland. The sky trembled under the roar of thunder, the sea was as high as a mountain. The Russian ship



managed to get into port, but it was empty — except for a dead man tied to its steering wheel. When the ship touched the edge of the harbour, people saw an enormous dog jump from it. Then it ran towards the cliffs, disappearing into the darkness. What a strange story!

The ship is said to contain a cargo of fifty boxes for an address in London.

11 AUGUST

It is three o'clock in the morning, but I must write about these strange events because I am too anxious to sleep. I fell asleep just after eleven o'clock last night, but woke up two hours later. I was afraid. Lucy was not there.

I ran downstairs and searched everywhere for her. As the clock struck one, I ran into the street and looked up at our favourite seat in the churchyard. As the clouds cleared, I saw a narrow band of light moving through the churchyard. And there, on the seat, was a figure in a white nightdress, leaning back. Another cloud passed over the moon just then, but I am sure that I saw a black shape bend over the white one.

I ran all the way to the Abbey. I called, "Lucy! Lucy!" and