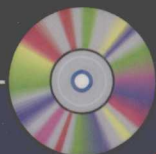


外国文学名著快听快读系列(英汉对照)



随书赠CD
青少年必读

FRANKENSTEIN 科学怪人

玛丽·雪莱 著
保琳·弗兰西斯 改编



青岛出版社
Qingdao Publishing House

FRANKENSTEIN

科学怪人

作者 玛丽·雪莱

改编 保琳·弗兰西斯

译者 王 晶 杨永霞

主编 刘启萍

青 岛 出 版 社

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

科学怪人(英汉对照) / (英)雪莱(Shelley, M.)著; (英)弗兰西斯
改编; 王晶, 杨永霞译. 青岛: 青岛出版社, 2008. 1

(外国文学名著快听快读系列)

ISBN 978-7-5436-4613-1

I. 科… II. ①雪… ②弗… ③王… ④杨… III. ①英语—汉语—
对照读物 ②科学幻想小说—英国—近代 IV. H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2007)第 200910 号

First published by Evans Brothers Limited

2A Portman Mansions, Chiltern Street, London W1U 6NR, United Kingdom

Copyright © Cherrytree Books year as it is printed in the UK edition

This edition published under licence from Evans Brothers Ltd.

All rights reserved

山东省版权局著作权合同登记号 图字:15-2007-069 号

书 名 科学怪人

作 者 玛丽·雪莱

改 编 保琳·弗兰西斯

译 者 王 晶 杨永霞

出版发行 青岛出版社

社 址 青岛市徐州路 77 号(266071)

本社网址 <http://www.qdpub.com>

邮购电话 (0532)85814750 85840228

责任编辑 曹永毅 王超明 E-mail: cyyx2001@sohu.com

封面设计 杨津津

照 排 青岛海讯科技有限公司

印 刷 青岛星球印刷有限公司

出版日期 2008 年 1 月第 1 版 2008 年 1 月第 1 次印刷

开 本 16 开(715mm×1000mm)

印 张 4

字 数 70 千

书 号 ISBN 978-7-5436-4613-1

定 价 11.00 元

编校质量、盗版监督电话 (0532)80998671

青岛版图书售出后如发现印装质量问题, 请寄回青岛出版社印刷物资处调换。

电话 (0532)80998826

Frankenstein

The first letter 7

第一封信 8

CHAPTER ONE *The creature comes alive* 9

第一章 怪物诞生 12

CHAPTER TWO *Death on the mountain* 15

第二章 山中死亡 18

CHAPTER THREE *Horror on the glacier* 20

第三章 冰河惊骇 22

CHAPTER FOUR *The creature's story* 24

第四章 怪物的故事 29

CHAPTER FIVE *The second creature* 32

第五章 第二个怪物 36

CHAPTER SIX *Death of a friend* 38

第六章 朋友之死 41

CHAPTER SEVEN *The promise* 44

第七章 诺言 47

CHAPTER EIGHT *Murder by the lake* 50

第八章 湖畔谋杀 53

CHAPTER NINE *My search begins* 56

第九章 追踪 59

The last letter 61

最后一封信 63

Introduction

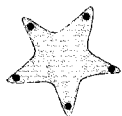
Mary Shelley, born in 1797, is best remembered for her horror story, *Frankenstein*, which was published in 1818.

Mary Shelley married the poet, Percy Shelley, in 1816 and went to live in Italy. In the summer of that year, the Shelleys visited Switzerland with their friend, the poet Lord Byron. It rained so much that the friends decided to entertain each other with ghost stories. Mary went to bed one night, still trying to think of a good story. She woke up, suddenly, terrified after a dream.

“I have found it!” she thought. “What terrified me will terrify others. I need only describe the ghost that haunted my midnight pillow.”

This dream became the story of *Frankenstein*, which was published two years later.

In 1822, Percy Shelley was drowned when his boat overturned in a storm near the coast of Italy. Mary Shelley returned to England with her son, Percy, and continued writing until her death in 1851.



引 言

玛丽·雪莱生于1797年，以1818年出版的恐怖小说《科学怪人》闻名于世。

1816年玛丽·雪莱嫁给了诗人珀西·雪莱并移居意大利。同年夏天，雪莱夫妇与其好友诗人拜伦爵士同游瑞士。其间阴雨连绵，几人遂决定讲鬼故事以自娱自乐。一天晚上，玛丽为了编出一个好故事而冥思苦想着，直到入睡。她突然从梦中醒来，醒来后仍心有余悸。

“有了！”她想，“让我感到害怕的事情也会令其他人恐惧。我只需把出现在午夜噩梦中的鬼怪描述出来即可。”

这个梦就是《科学怪人》的故事。该书于两年后出版发行。

1822年，珀西·雪莱在意大利海岸附近的一场暴风雨中翻船溺水身亡。玛丽·雪莱带着儿子珀西回到英格兰继续写作，直到1851年去世。

The first letter

August, 17--

My dear Sister,

The strangest thing has happened. You will know from my last letter that I am now taking an expedition to the North Pole. Last Monday, our ship was surrounded by ice and fog, and we could not move on.

Of course, we were all very anxious and we had to keep watch on deck. As the fog lifted a little, I saw a sledge in the distance, with a carriage fixed onto it. I stared at it in surprise because the man driving the dogs was at least eight feet tall.

In the morning, when the ice was breaking up, a piece of ice drifted towards our ship. On it was a sledge. O, Margaret, if you could have seen the young man driving this sledge! He was almost frozen to death. When he was able to speak, he told me that he was looking for someone — the tall man I had seen on the strange sledge the day before.

During this past week, he has told me how he came to be so ill and so unhappy. I have written his story down for you, dear Sister, and I send it with this letter.

Your loving Brother,

Robert Walton

第一封信

17--年 8 月

亲爱的妹妹：

我碰到了最匪夷所思的事情。在给你的上一封信中，我说过自己正在北极探险。上个礼拜一，我们的船为冰所困，在大雾笼罩下动弹不得。

当然，大家都焦虑不安，在甲板上张望观察。当雾气稍微散开后，我看到远处有一辆带厢体的雪橇。我看得目瞪口呆，因为赶狗的那个人至少有 8 英尺高。

第二天上午冰渐渐融化时，一块冰朝着我们的船漂来，上面有一只雪橇。噢，玛格丽特，你简直想象不到驾着雪橇的年轻人是什么样子！他几乎快要冻死了。在能开口说话后，他告诉我他正在找一个人——正是我前一天见到的那个驾着一辆很怪异的雪橇的高个子男人。

在过去的一个星期中，他把自己如何病重、为何痛苦不堪的原因告诉了我。亲爱的妹妹，我已经把他的故事写下来了，连同这封信一起寄给你。

深爱你的哥哥

罗伯特·沃尔顿



CHAPTER ONE

The creature comes alive

My name is Victor Frankenstein, and I have lost everything in the world that is dear to me. I wish I could begin my life again. As you can see, I have suffered great unhappiness. Now that I am about to die, I want to tell you how my life came to be so unhappy.

I had a happy childhood, living by Lake Geneva in Switzerland with my parents, my brothers Ernest and William, and my adopted sister, Elizabeth. The first sadness of my life was the death of my dear mother, the day before I left to go to university in Germany.

It was my chemistry professor there, a kind and gentle man called Mr. Waldman, who told me amazing things that changed my thoughts for ever.

“Modern scientists now know how blood circulates around our bodies,” he explained. “They know all about the air we breathe. They have new and great powers.”

His words went round and round in my head that night, until my mind was filled with only one thought — I wanted to become a scientist. I went to see Mr. Waldman the very next day and he was pleased to take me on as his student.

“But,” he warned me, “if you really want to become a scientist, you must study every branch of science, including

mathematics.”

This was a very important moment for me; it decided my whole future.

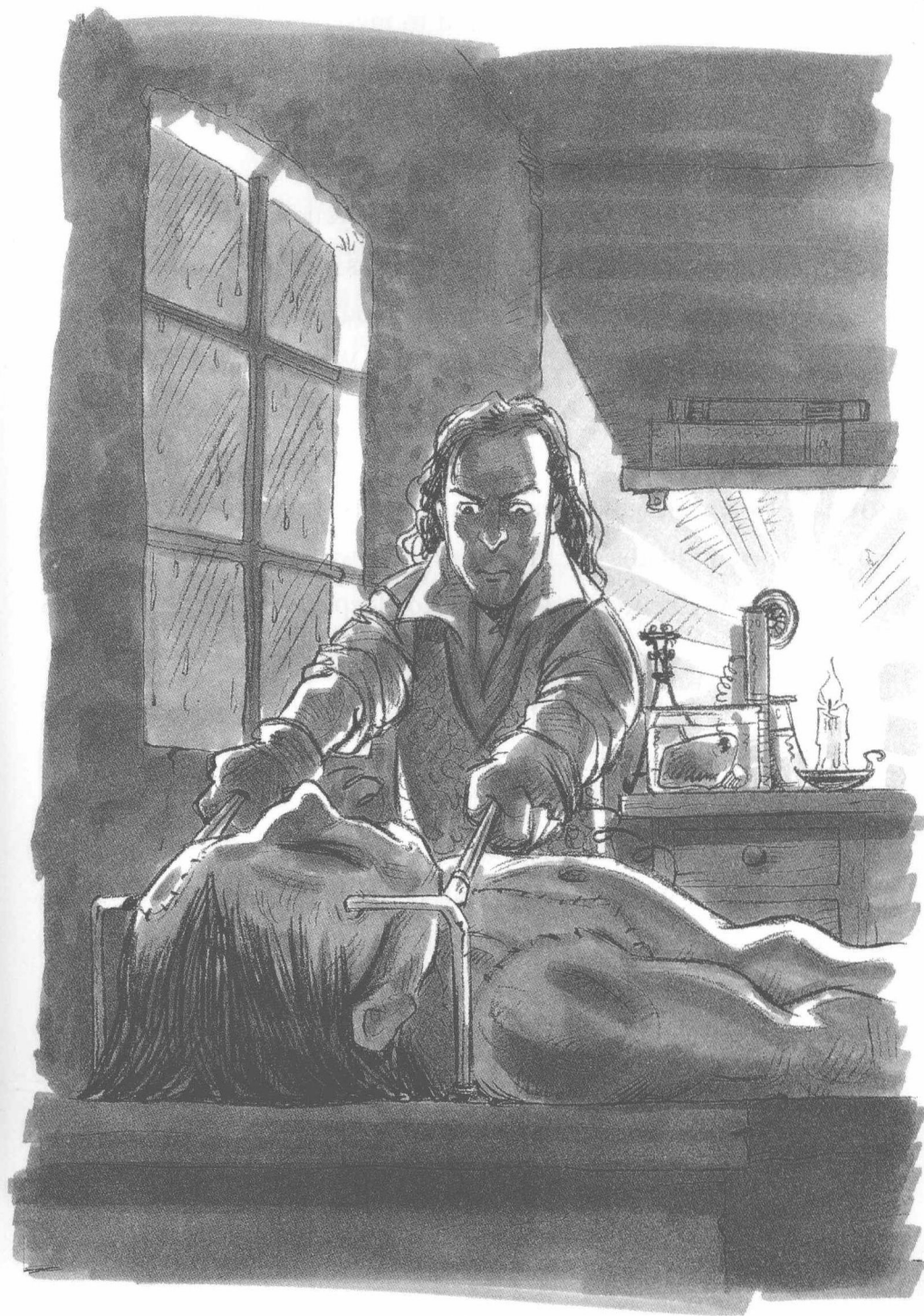
From that day on, I was only interested in science, especially chemistry. I read the latest books, went to lectures, talked to many people — and Mr. Waldman became a good friend. Sometimes I worked all through the night, and I made fast progress.

I became particularly interested in the human body. I started to collect bones from the graveyards. I cut up dead bodies to find out why they had decayed. I worked day and night in my laboratory, all through a beautiful summer. I almost forgot my friends and family, but they did not complain. My work made me so anxious and so nervous that even a falling leaf made me jump out of my skin. Only my obsession for my work kept me alive.

You will be amazed when I tell you what this work was, but you must believe me. For two years, I had been building a human body — a body that I would bring to life. Yes, I, Victor Frankenstein, would put the spark of electricity into a lifeless body. And it would live!

At last, at one o'clock on a dreary November night, I finished building my human creature. Rain lashed against the windows and my candle had almost gone out. In the flickering light, he lay lifeless at my feet. He was about eight feet tall, too big I know now, but it was easier to fit together big body parts.

I could hardly believe what I was doing. This lifeless creature at my feet would look upon me as its creator.



“Now! Do it now!” I muttered to myself.

Trembling with anxiety, I picked up my instruments and sent a spark of electricity through his body. I waited, hardly able to breathe.

Suddenly, the creature opened its dull yellow eyes, took a deep breath and moved its arms and legs. It was alive! This should have been my greatest moment of happiness. But no! Now he was alive in front of me, I was filled with despair. What had I done?

I forced myself to look at the creature I had worked so hard to make. I was horrified by its shrivelled, yellow skin, by its veins and arteries, by its straight black lips and by its watery, white eyes.

The beauty of the dream vanished. I was disgusted.

I ran to my bedroom and tried to sleep. I had terrible dreams until I awoke, suddenly, shivering with fear. The miserable monster was standing in front of me, lit up by the yellow moon. His eyes, if you could call them eyes, were fixed on me. His jaws opened and a grin wrinkled his cheeks. He tried to speak as he put out his hand to me.

Terrified, I ran out into the street and hid. And all the time, I dreaded to see the dead body that I had brought to life.



第一章 怪物诞生

我叫维克多·弗兰肯斯坦。我已经失去了自己所珍视的一切。我多希望生活能够重新开始啊。正如你所看到的,我经历了巨大的痛苦。现

在我就要离开这个世界了，我想跟你说说我的生活为什么会如此痛苦。

童年时代，我和爸爸妈妈、他们的养女伊丽莎白以及两个弟弟欧内斯特和威廉住在瑞士的日内瓦湖畔，过得很快乐。我一生中的第一件伤心事是妈妈的去世，就在我动身前往德国念大学的前一天妈妈去世了。

在大学里，我的化学教授，心地善良、温文尔雅的沃德曼先生，告诉我许多令人惊叹的事情，他的话永远改变了我的思想。

“现代科学家已经弄清楚血液是如何在人体内循环的。”他解释说，“他们对于我们所吸入的空气有着透彻的了解。他们拥有全新的、巨大的力量。”

那一夜，他的话一直萦绕在我脑际，后来我脑子里就只剩了一个念头：我要成为一名科学家。就在第二天，我去拜访了沃德曼先生，他非常高兴地把我收到了门下。

“但是，”他提醒我，“如果你真想成为一名科学家，你必须学习所有的学科，包括数学。”

对我而言，这是一个极其重要的时刻：它决定了我未来的一切。

从那天起，我只对科学感兴趣，尤其是化学。我阅读最新的书，听讲座，跟许多人交谈——还和沃德曼先生成了好朋友。有时我通宵工作，因此进步飞快。

我变得对人体格外感兴趣，开始到墓地收集尸骨。为了弄明白尸体为什么腐烂，我把找来的死尸切碎。整个美丽的夏天，我都在实验室里通宵达旦地工作着，几乎忘了自己的朋友和家人，但他们毫无怨言。手头的工作使我变得焦虑紧张，以至于一片落叶都能把我吓一大跳。我活着只是因为对工作的痴迷。

如果我告诉你我的工作是什么，你肯定会大吃一惊，但是你一定要相信我。两年来，我一直在研制一个人体——一个我将赋之以生命的身体。没错，我，维克多·弗兰肯斯坦，将把电流注入一个毫无生命的躯体，而它将从此获得生命！

11月，一个令人毛骨悚然的夜晚，午夜1点时分，我终于把这个人形怪

物造了出来。雨水敲打着窗子，蜡烛差点熄灭。在闪烁不定的烛光中，他就躺在我的脚边，毫无生命气息。他大约有8英尺高——我现在明白这太大了，但是身体大器官更容易安装。

我几乎无法相信自己在做些什么。躺在我脚下的这个没有生命的东西将把我当作它的缔造者。

“现在！现在就动手！”我低声自语。

我急切地拿起工具，颤抖着把电流导入他的体内，等待着，几乎窒息。

突然，怪物睁开暗黄色的眼睛，深吸一口气，然后活动了一下胳膊和双腿。它活了！这原本应该是我最高兴的时刻，可是我没有！现在他活生生地站在我面前，我却陷入了绝望。我都做了些什么？

我强迫自己去看这个我千辛万苦才创造出来的生命。它那干巴巴的黄皮肤、动脉和静脉、笔直的黑色双唇以及水汪汪的白眼球令我恐怖不已。

美好的梦想化为乌有，我的心里只剩下厌恶。

我跑回卧室，试图睡觉，却噩梦不断，直到从梦中惊醒，吓得浑身发抖。那个可怜的怪物站在我眼前。黄色的月光下他的面容清晰可见。他眼睛——如果还能被称作眼睛的话——正盯着我，颌骨张开，咧嘴吡笑，双颊因此布满皱纹。他朝我伸过手来，想要说些什么。

我吓坏了，跑到街上东躲西藏，始终不敢去看因我而有了生命的死尸。

CHAPTER TWO

Death on the mountain

I dared not return to my rooms. I walked up and down until morning, drenched by the rain pouring from a black sky. A carriage pulled up outside a nearby inn and, to my surprise, my school friend Henry Clerval got out. He saw me and came straight over to me.

"My dear Frankenstein," he said, "how wonderful to see you. My parents have at last agreed to let me study here."

He stopped speaking and stared at me.

"How pale and ill you look," he said.

He wanted to come to my house and I could not refuse. I hardly knew what I was doing. As I came near, I started to tremble. Would that terrible creature still be alive?

"Wait here!" I said to Henry at the bottom of the stairs.

I ran up to my laboratory and opened the door, trembling. What horror would I see?

The room was empty.

I had breakfast with Henry, but I couldn't sit still. I was filled with horror at what I had done. "That monster will come after me," I thought over and over again, until I was so terrified that I clung to my friend crying, "Save me! Save me!" Then I fell unconscious on the floor.

I was ill for a long time. It was almost two years before I was able to forget my terror and return to my family in Geneva. The day