

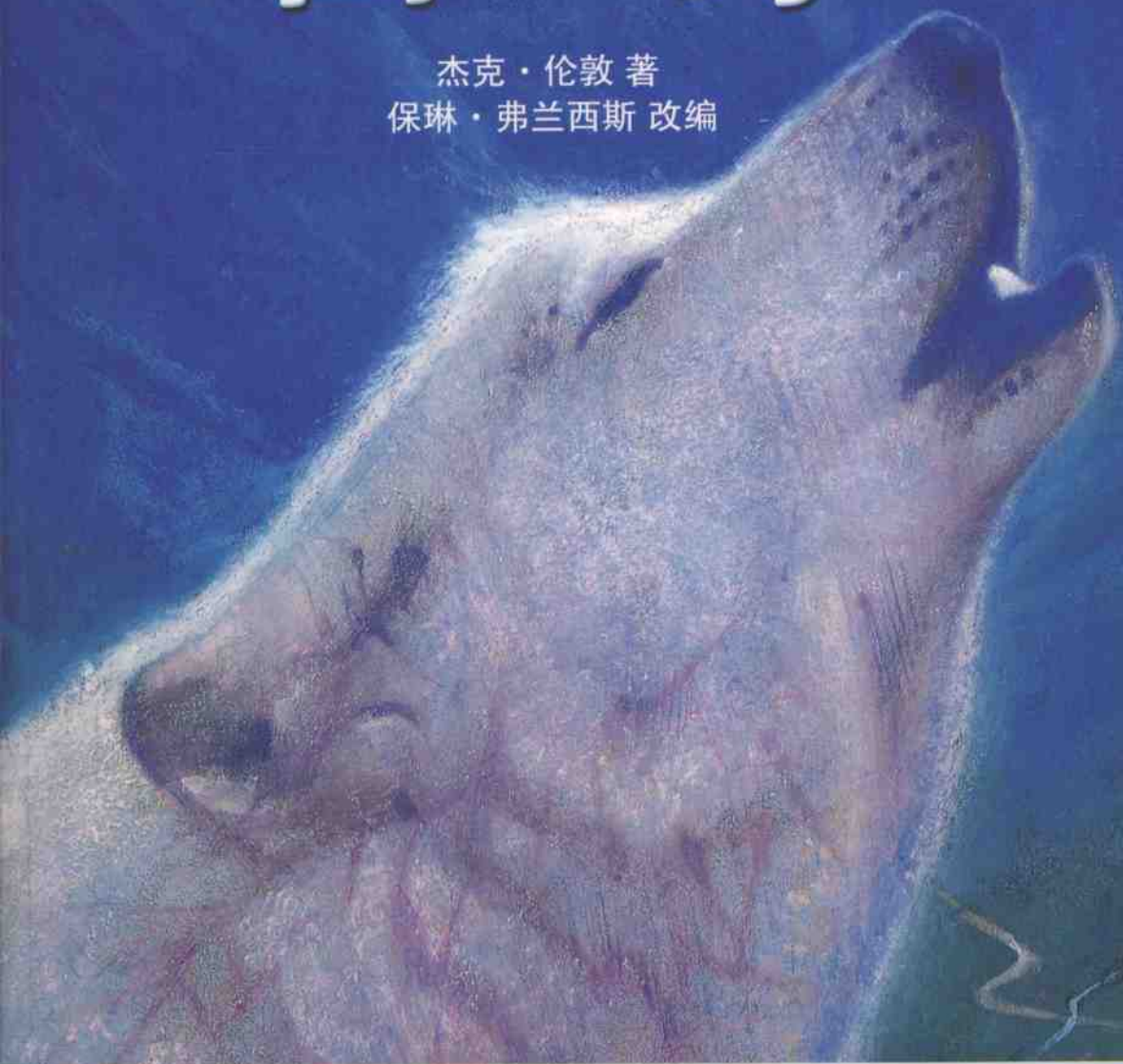
外国文学名著快听快读系列(英汉对照)



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青少年必读

WHITE FANG 白牙

杰克·伦敦 著
保琳·弗兰西斯 改编



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WHITE FANG

白 牙

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Introduction

Jack London was born in 1876, in the American State of California. At the age of fifteen, he left home to travel around North America, living the life of a tramp. Then he decided to study at the University of California.

Jack left university because he was caught up in the excitement of the gold rush in the 1890s. Gold had been discovered in the River Klondike, in the Yukon Territory of Northwest Canada. Thirty thousand people travelled to this area (London called it the “Northland”), hoping to make their fortunes. Dawson was the town that grew up around the gold hunters and it is still the main town of this region.

Unfortunately, Jack London came back from the Klondike with no gold at all. But it was there that he had an idea for a story called *The Call of the Wild*. It was published in 1903 and became a huge bestseller. *White Fang* was published in 1906 and tells the story of White Fang's attempts to survive as part-dog and part-wolf, in the harsh Northland.

By 1913, Jack London was one of the most highly paid and widely read writers in the world. But sadly he drank too much and wasted his money. In 1916, when he was forty years old, Jack London killed himself.



杰克·伦敦 1876 年生于美国加利福尼亚州。15 岁时，他离开家乡到北美各地旅行，四处流浪。后来，他决定到加利福尼亚大学学习深造。

19 世纪 90 年代掀起的淘金热浪潮深深地吸引了杰克，于是他离开了加利福尼亚大学。人们在加拿大西北部的育空地区克朗代克河流域发现了金矿。3 万人从各地汇集此处（杰克·伦敦把这里称为“北方地区”），希望可以大发一笔财。道森是当时由于淘金者大量聚集才得以发展起来的城镇。现在它仍是这一地区的主要城镇。

很不幸，杰克·伦敦没有从克朗代克地区带回任何金子。但是，就是在那里他产生了创作小说《野性的呼唤》的灵感。《野性的呼唤》于 1903 年出版，迅速成为当时最为畅销的书籍。《白牙》发表于 1906 年，它讲述了一只混血狼白牙在环境恶劣的加拿大北部地区如何成功生存下来的故事。

到 1913 年，杰克·伦敦已成为当时世界上稿酬最多且知名度最高的作家之一。但让人难过的是，他过度酗酒并大肆挥霍钱财。1916 年在他 40 岁时，杰克·伦敦自杀身亡。

CHAPTER ONE

The grey cub

It was almost spring in the frozen Northland. Day after day, a she-wolf was searching along the riverbanks — searching for a safe place to give birth to her cubs. She was so heavy that she could not run quickly. And she was so bad-tempered that she snapped at her mate, One Eye, whenever he came close to her.

The she-wolf searched until she found a cave above a small stream. She went through its narrow entrance and crawled along until the walls widened into a little room about six feet across. It was dry and cosy there. The she-wolf circled several times, her nose to the ground. Then, with a tired sigh, she curled her body on the ground.

One Eye laughed at her and wagged his tail. He lay down across the entrance and slept. Soon, the April sunshine began to blaze across the snow. The world was waking up after the long winter. One Eye wanted to go hunting, but when he tried to persuade the she-wolf to go with him, she snarled at him. So he went out alone.

One Eye came back eight hours later. He had caught nothing and was hungrier than when he had set off. He paused at the entrance to the cave and sniffed the air. He could hear strange, faint sounds like muffled sobs. His mate snarled a warning when he came near. In the morning light, he made out the shape of five cubs. They looked very feeble and helpless.

One cub was different from the others. While his brothers and



sisters already showed the reddish tint of their mother, who was part-dog, part-wolf, this cub's hair was grey. He took after his father, One Eye, except that the cub had two eyes!

The grey cub's eyes had not been open for long, but already he could see clearly. His world was only as big as the cave. But he knew that one wall of the cave was different — the mouth of the cave where the light was. He kept crawling towards it, and his mother kept pulling him back.

The grey cub was the fiercest and the strongest of the cubs. By the time he was a month old, he was eating soft meat, half chewed by his mother. Like most creatures of the Wild, the little cub knew hunger. There came a terrible time when there was no more meat and his mother's breasts had no more milk. Then the cubs slept and grew weaker day by day.

One Eye was desperate and searched further and further away from the cave for meat. Even the she-wolf left her cubs and went out to look for food. But when the meat finally came and the grey cub grew strong again, he found that his brothers and sisters were gone. They had died of hunger. Soon afterwards, there came a time when the cub no longer saw his father going in and out of the cave either. The she-wolf found the remains of his dead body close to a lynx's lair.

The mother lynx was a fierce and bad-tempered creature who was guarding a litter of young kittens. From now on, the she-wolf never went in that direction again. But she knew that the day would come when she would have to face the lynx's anger, for her cub's sake.

By the time his mother was leaving the cave to hunt, the cub had learned an important rule; he must not go near the entrance to the cave. He was afraid to go near it, although he did not know why. But the cub wanted to grow, to experience life, and eventually this instinct swept

away his fear and his obedience. One morning, before his mother came back, he moved towards the entrance of his cave.

At first, the bright light outside dazzled him. Then he began to notice the trees, the mountain high above the trees, and the great sky over the mountain. A great fear came upon him as he crouched there, gazing out at the world. His hair stood up on end along his back, and his lips wrinkled weakly as he tried to snarl.

Nothing happened. The cub forgot to be afraid and became curious instead. He stepped outside the cave for the first time.



第一章 灰色的幼狼

在寒冷的北方地区，春天就要来了。日子一天天过去，一只母狼正沿着河岸搜寻——寻找一个安全的地方来产下她的幼仔。此时她的身体已经非常沉重，不能快速奔跑，脾气也变得很坏，以至于配偶“独眼”一靠近她就会狂叫。

母狼一直寻找，最终在一条小溪上面发现一个洞穴。她穿过狭窄的洞穴入口，沿洞壁缓缓爬行，直到来到一个约6英尺宽的小空间。这里干燥而且舒适。母狼鼻子紧贴地面，绕了好几圈。随后，伴着一声疲惫的叹息，她蜷缩着身体趴在地上。

“独眼”轻蔑地一笑，摇了摇尾巴。他穿过洞口躺了下来，很快就睡着了。不久之后，4月的阳光开始融化冰雪。漫长的冬日过后世界开始苏醒。“独眼”想去捕食，但他试图说服母狼和他一起去的时候，她向他怒吼，所以他只好独自出去。

“独眼”8小时之后回来了。他一无所获，甚至比动身之前更加饥饿。在洞口处停了下来，使劲嗅着周围的空气，他甚至能够听到像是哭泣声之类的各种陌生而微弱的声音。他进一步靠近时，配偶母狼发出警告的怒吼声。

在晨光中他分清了5只幼狼的样子，他们看起来非常虚弱和无助。

其中的一只幼狼不同于其他4只。幼狼的母亲是狼狗混血。这只幼狼的兄弟姐妹已经呈现出他们母亲的微红色外貌特征，而他的皮毛是灰色的。除了那一双完好的眼睛，他看起来更像他的父亲“独眼”！

这只灰色的幼狼眼睛刚刚睁开不久，但他已经能够看清周围的东西。他看到的世界只有这个洞穴这么大。然而，他知道洞穴其中一个地方是不同的——光线来源的洞口。他一直朝洞口的方向爬行，又不断被母亲拖了回来。

这只灰色的幼狼是同窝幼狼中最粗野最强壮的一个。1个月大时，他已经能够吃下经母亲咀嚼过的柔软的肉类。与动物世界的其他生物一样，这只幼狼也知道饥饿。不再有肉而且母亲乳房也不再有乳汁时，他迎来了一段异常糟糕的日子。幼狼在饥饿中睡去，一天天变得瘦弱。

“独眼”有些绝望，到距离洞穴越来越远的地方寻找肉食。甚至母狼也离开幼仔出去寻找食物。但是，最终有肉可吃灰狼再次变得强壮之后，他发现自己的兄弟姐妹都不见了。他们已经都饿死了。之后不久的一段时间，这只幼狼也看不到父亲“独眼”进出洞穴的身影。母狼在一个猞猁洞穴附近发现了他的尸体残余。

母猞猁正保护着一窝幼仔，满脸凶相且脾气非常暴躁。从这时起，母狼不再往那个方向走。但她知道，为了孩子，她迟早将不得不面对母猞猁的愤怒。

母亲离开洞穴出去猎食的时候，幼狼学会了一个重要的规则：他绝不可以到洞口附近。他害怕走到洞口附近，尽管他知道为什么害怕。但这只幼狼想要成长，想要体验生活，最终这种本能驱走了他的恐惧和顺从。一天早晨，在母亲外出猎食归来之前，他慢慢向洞口移去。

最初，洞穴外面明亮的光线让他有些晕眩。随后他开始注意到树木、远在树木之上的山峰以及山峰之上广阔的天空。他蹲下身子注视着外面的世界时，一股巨大的恐惧突然袭来。背部毛发直立，试图吼叫却只能无力地皱起嘴唇。

什么都没有发生。幼狼忘记了害怕，反而变得好奇起来。他第一次走到了洞外。

CHAPTER TWO

Danger outside

The grey cub had lived all his short life on the level floor of a cave. He had never fallen over and been hurt. He did not even know what a fall was. So he stepped outside boldly. Suddenly, he fell forward, and his nose struck the ground. He yelped and rolled down the slope.

The fear came back. At last, the cub stopped rolling. He gave a long, whimpering wail and got up. He was very clumsy! As he walked, he ran into twigs and sticks, and hurt his paws on pebbles and stones. But the longer he walked, the better he walked.

The cub had the luck of a beginner. Born to be a hunter of meat, he came across meat just outside the cave — a nest of chicks. He placed his paw on one. He smelled it. He picked it up in his mouth. It struggled and tickled his tongue. At the same time, the cub felt hunger. His jaws closed together. There was a crunching of bones and warm blood ran in his mouth. The taste was good.

He ate all the chicks. As he crawled away, he met a feathered whirlwind — the mother of the chicks. The beat of her angry wings blinded the cub. He hid his head between his paws and yelped. Then he became angry. He sank his teeth into one of the wings. The need to kill was upon him. Now he would now destroy a big live thing.

But the mother bird pecked his nose hard until he let go. He turned tail and ran back to the stream. The cub had never seen water before. It was flat, like the floor of the cave, and he stepped on to it. He went



under the water, crying with fear, down into the unknown. Then he came to the top and began to swim.

What adventures the grey cub had that day! Not only was his body tired, but his little brain was tired too. How lonely he suddenly felt! He started to look for the cave and his mother.

As the cub moved through the bushes, he saw a flash of yellow. It was a weasel, a small animal that did not frighten him at all. Then he saw a tiny weasel at his feet. He turned it over with his paw. It squeaked. The next moment, the flash of yellow came back. He felt a

hard blow on the side of his neck. Then the mother-weasel was at his throat, her teeth buried in his hair and skin.

At first the cub tried to fight; but he was very young, and this was only his first day in the world. He tried to escape. The weasel held on tightly, trying to cut open the vein in his neck so that she could drink his blood.

He thought he was going to die.

The grey cub would have died, but just then his mother came running through the bushes. The weasel let go of the cub and tried to get hold of his mother's throat. But the she-wolf jerked her head and flung the weasel high into the air, then caught it in her teeth. The she-wolf licked her cub's cuts. Then they ate the weasel. And after that, they went back to the cave and slept.

Famine came to the land again. The she-wolf hunted night and day, but caught little. Now the cub did not hunt for play, he hunted to live. He grew wiser and stronger and more confident — and more hungry!

At last, the famine was over for the cub because his mother brought home meat, but a kind of meat he had never tasted before. It was a lynx kitten, partly grown. It was all for him. He did not know how dangerous this was, only that the velvet-furred kitten was meat — and he was happier with every mouthful. Then he slept deeply.

Suddenly, the cub woke up. He had never heard his mother snarl so terribly. Crouching in the mouth of the cave, the cub saw the lynx-mother. The hair rippled up along his back at the sight. He was afraid.

The cub stood by his mother and snarled too. The lynx could not leap into the cave because the entrance was so low; but she crawled in towards them. The cub saw little of the battle between his mother and

the lynx. There was a loud snarling and spitting and screeching. Once the cub sprang in and sank his teeth into the hind leg of the lynx. The lynx lashed at him and ripped his shoulder open to the bone.

The fight was long. At last the lynx was dead. But the she-wolf was very weak and sick. For a day and a night, she lay on the ground, hardly breathing. For a week, she never left the cave except for water. She and the cub survived by eating the lynx.

But now the world seemed changed. The cub was more confident. He began to hunt meat with his mother. In this way, he learned the rule of meat. The aim of life was meat. Life lived on life. There were the eaters, and the eaten. The rule of meat was simple: EAT, OR BE EATEN.



第二章

洞外的凶险

这只灰狼以前短暂的生活都集中在地面平坦的洞穴之中，他从来没有跌倒或是受伤，甚至不知道什么是跌倒。所以他大胆地走到了洞穴之外。突然，他向前摔去，鼻子撞到了地面，叫喊着滚下了山坡。

恐惧感又回来了。最后他终于停止向下翻滚，发出一声长长的悲嗥之后重新站了起来。他的行动十分笨拙！走路不时碰到大大小小的树枝，还会踩到卵石和其他的碎石弄伤脚掌。不过他渐渐适应了，走得越来越好。

这只幼狼真是一个幸运儿。生来就为肉类的猎食者，他就在洞口外无意中发现了肉食——一窝小鸡。他用一只爪子按住一只，闻了闻之后就把它塞到了嘴里。小鸡用力挣扎，弄得他舌头发痒。同时他也感到了饥饿。他的双顎紧紧地闭着，嘴里发出嘎扎嘎扎咀嚼骨头的声音，温热的鲜血在流动。味道好极了。

他吃掉了所有的小鸡。在慢吞吞离开之时，他遇到了一股翅膀扇起的旋风——这些小鸡的母亲。母鸡用翅膀愤怒拍打，使他不知所措。他把头藏在脚掌之间痛苦地嚎叫。之后他变得愤怒了，把牙齿深深咬入母鸡其中一个翅膀。内心又燃起了杀生的欲望。现在他将毁掉一个大的活物。

但是母鸡用喙使劲啄他的鼻子，直到他松开嘴巴。他摇摇尾巴跑回到小溪边。这只幼狼以前从未见过水。溪流水面平坦，就像洞穴的地面一样。他踏了进去，没入水中，不知沉到什么地方，吓得哭了起来。随后他浮到水面开始游泳。

这只小灰狼经历了多么冒险的一天！不只是他的身体累了，他的小脑袋也累了。他突然感到自己是多么孤独！他开始寻找生活在其中的洞穴和他的母亲。

灰狼穿过灌木丛时，看到一抹黄色一闪而过。那是一只鼯鼠，一只丝毫没有吓到他的小动物。之后他看到自己脚下有一只很小的鼯鼠。他用爪子翻动着这只小鼯鼠。小鼯鼠吱吱直叫。下一刻，那一抹黄色回来了。他感到脖子上挨了重重的一击。随后母鼯鼠咬住他的喉咙，牙齿深入皮毛和表皮。

开始幼狼试图与其对抗，但他太小了，而且这只是他闯荡世界的第一天。他想逃跑，但鼯鼠紧紧地咬住他，试图咬断他脖子上的血管喝他的血。

他想他就要死了。

灰狼本来可能会死掉。但是就在那时，他的母亲一路奔跑穿过灌木丛。鼯鼠松开幼狼并试图咬住他母亲的喉咙。但母狼猛地一甩头把鼯鼠高高抛到空中，然后用牙齿咬住了它。母狼轻轻舔舐着幼狼的伤口，随即他们开始吃这只鼯鼠。吃完之后他们回到洞穴睡觉。

饥荒再次袭击了他们生活的地区。母狼日夜捕食却所获不多。现在幼狼不再是为玩耍捕食，而是为生存捕食。此时的他变得更聪明、更强壮、更自信——当然也更饥饿！

最后，对这只幼狼来说，饥荒终于结束了。因为他的母亲带着肉回家了，不过那是一种他以前从未尝过的肉类——一只已经长大一些的猓獾幼仔。这些肉都是给他的。他并不知道这有多么危险，只知道这只皮毛柔