



插图 · 中文导读英文版

*Little Prince Lucna Murga*

# 小王子穆尔加

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# 前言

在远古时代，诗人们和编故事的人们构想了许多关于公主与王子、魔鬼与天使、国王与平民、动物与智者、美女与勇士等传说，这些故事由一代代人口述着流传下来。后来人们把它们变成了文字，这些奇妙的故事就被记录下来。这些被记录下来的故事一般是寓言故事、神话传说、历史故事和名人传奇等，它们传诵的主要对象是青少年，是每个民族文化记忆中的核心内容，它们可以统称为传说或童话。它们以口承和文字形式代代相传绵绵不绝，既延续着一个个历久弥新的故事与文本的记载，同时也传递着一种精神的力量。世界上几乎每一个国家都重视对本国青少年的童话教育，特别是源于世界各地的著名童话故事教育，如中国的“花木兰”，丹麦的“丑小鸭”，德国的“小红帽”，英国的“亚瑟王”，俄罗斯的“伊凡王子”，印度的“月亮里的兔子”，日本的“拇指太郎”，中世纪古希腊的“农夫和蛇”等。

基于以上原因，我们认为编写源于世界各地的美丽传说故事读本，对加强当代中国青少年学生素质教育和人文修养是非



常有帮助的。作为世界童话宝库的一部分，本书内容取材于浓郁、浪漫的西方国度——意大利和俄罗斯的经典传说故事。这些美丽的传说故事之所以被选入本书，不仅因为它们具有内在美，具有鲜明的西方特色，而且是因为它们为世界传说与神话文学宝库增添了无限的生机。阅读本书，让我们不得不惊叹古人的美妙想象和精神生活。这些故事不仅在于内容的经典性和表达的完美性，而且要蕴含文化的理念和价值，让人们得到人文的熏陶，青少年读者可以从中得到有益的启示。

国内也曾有此类书出版，但主要集中在两个方面：一种是中文翻译版，另一种是中英文对照版。其中的中英文对照读本比较受青少年读者的欢迎，这主要是得益于中国人热衷于学习英语的大环境。从英文学习的角度来看，直接使用纯英文的学习资料更有利于英语学习。考虑到对英文内容背景的了解有助于英文阅读，使用中文导读应该是一种比较好的方式，也可以说是该类型书的第三种版本形式。采用中文导读而非中英文对照的方式进行编排，这样有利于国内读者摆脱对英文阅读依赖中文注释的习惯。在中文导读中，我们尽力使其贴近原作的精髓，也尽可能保留原作风格。我们希望能够编出为当代中国青少年读者所喜爱的经典读本。读者在阅读英文故事之前，可以先阅读中文导读内容，这样有利于了解故事背景，从而加快阅读速度。同时，为了读者更好地理解故事内容，书中加入了大量的插图。



本书主要内容由王勋、纪飞编译。参加本书故事素材搜集整理及编译工作的还有郑佳、刘乃亚、赵雪、左新杲、黄福成、冯洁、徐鑫、马启龙、王业伟、王旭敏、陈楠、王多多、邵舒丽、周丽萍、王晓旭、李永振、孟宪行、熊红华、胡国平、熊建国、徐平国、王小红等。限于我们的文学素养和英语水平，书中难免会有不当之处，衷心希望读者朋友批评指正。



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# 1. 神鹰苏尔

Sur the Eagle



一个猎人在森林边上发现了一只受伤的大鸟，他准备把它射下来。大鸟突然发现了它，并做了一件让猎人大吃一惊的事——它说话了！

大鸟说它是神鹰苏尔，请猎人放过它，它会报答他的。猎人觉得这只鸟儿很神奇，就把它带回家养伤。鸟儿很守信用，在伤好之后载猎人来到风神王国，从它妻子那里取来一个干果和一根鞭子送给猎人。鸟儿告诉猎人，只要他用刀子在干果上划一下，就会出现很多牛马；再挥一下鞭子，这些动物就又都回去了。

猎人很开心，告别了鸟儿，往家赶去。

旅途中猎人很累，于是在一棵树下睡着了，结果被小偷偷走了他的鞭子。

正在猎人伤心的时候，出现了一个小矮人。他说他可以帮猎人，但猎人必须把家里未来的希望交给他。猎人觉得家里没有什么有希望的东西，就答应了。





猎人把大鸟带回家

小矮人给了猎人一根小鞭子就消失了。

猎人回到家之后，发现自己的儿子图德被小矮人带走了，大呼上当，但也没办法了。

图德在小矮人的家长大了。小矮人家附近住着一个魔鬼，他有一个半魔半人的女儿。这个女儿非常漂亮，图德一见到她就爱上她了。女孩看见英俊的图德也十分喜欢。可是魔鬼是不会让他们在一起的。

于是有天晚上他俩一起偷偷地跑了。

魔鬼的老母亲发现他们看见了，就派自己的儿子去追赶他们。

眼看魔鬼就要追上他们了，机警的女孩把自己变成了教堂，把图德变成了神父。魔鬼没认出来，无功而返。魔鬼的老母亲却非常狡猾，她知道那就是他俩，就把魔鬼又派了出来。

当魔鬼又一次快要追上他们的时候，女孩把图德变成一个看林人，把自己变成一片森林。愚蠢的魔鬼又被骗了。

魔鬼的老母亲怒了，她要亲自来追。女孩把自己变成一汪湖水，让图德变成鸭子在湖中游。老魔鬼想诱使图德靠岸，可是图德不听。老魔鬼施计挖走了图德的眼睛，得意地走了。

老魔鬼在回洞的途中觉得很累，在一棵树下睡着了。女孩跟踪过来，用泥巴换走了图德的眼睛。老魔鬼暴跳如雷，打了自己一巴掌，结果把自己的眼珠子给打出来了，从此再也作不了恶了。

图德和女孩回到家乡，举行了盛大的婚礼。

Once upon a time a very long while ago, when the mice ate the cats and the dwarfs beat the giants for that is how the story goes, and I tell you it is true-it came to pass that the King of the Birds of this world scattered five measures of millet seed on the ground. Then he took his horn and blew it to call all the birds together, and to tell them to pick up the scattered millet and divide it among themselves in a brotherly manner.

When the birds heard the blowing of the horn they all came together from all parts of the world, and divided the millet among themselves in a brotherly manner as the King had ordered them.

But after they had divided it up-I do not know how it happened—one grain was left on the ground. When they saw that single millet they flew all together to pick it up. First one claimed it, then another said it belonged to him, that it was part of his share, and from words they came to blows. There arose such a clamour and fight amongst them as never had happened before. Those who escaped alive from the scrimmage only escaped with broken limbs, not to speak of those who remained behind lying stark dead on the ground, and the whole place was strewn with their plumage. The enchanted Sur who had come from the other world, and had also taken part in the fight, at the end of it found himself with a broken wing. On discovering that his wing was broken, he withdrew as quickly as possible and fluttered slowly along until he reached a

dense forest where the trees were so big that no single man could span the trunk of any of them, and were so high that no man could see the tops of them even if he had six eyes. There Sur settled down on one of the branches close to the edge of the forest.

As he was sitting there, what did he see but a man coming along, who at once tried to shoot him.

“Hey! man, do not shoot me, but take me down gently and carry me home and see that I get well again. Who knows sooner or later I may do you a good turn.”

When the hunter heard the bird speaking with a human voice, he lowered his gun and waited till it had finished.

Then he took up his gun again.

“Hey, good man, put that weapon down! You had better understand that I am not threatening any ill to you;” and the bird went on saying one thing after another until at last, when it had spoken for the third time, the hunter decided to spare it, and, taking it down, carried it gently to his house, thinking to himself:

“Who knows, perhaps this curious bird may bring me luck, as it speaks with a human voice.”

When he arrived at home he put a plaster on its broken wing, and tried all possible remedies to heal the poor bird.

After he had finished putting the plaster on, the bird asked the man to kill a cow, as he wanted something to eat. And he ate the whole cow.

On the second day he again asked that another cow should be killed for him to eat.

“That is all very well, my dear Eagle,” replied the man, “but if I go on like this I shall soon be a poor man.”

“Never mind,” said the Eagle; “I know what I am doing. Do not worry. But unless you do what I ask, I shall not be able to help you.”

“Well, but—” the man went on, musingly—“how long shall I be able to do it?”

But still he gave the Eagle a cow to eat every day until he had none left. What was he to do then? He had entered the hora, and had to keep the tune.

On the day when the man had killed the last cow, Sur the Eagle told him to fix up a pole fifty feet high in the middle of the ground, and to plant it only just one foot deep in the ground. No sooner had he done it than Sur the Eagle took hold of the pole and gripped it with his claws, and, rising up in the air, flew away—far away, so far that the man lost sight of him. When he had lost sight of him, the man started whistling, saying:

“Now look at me. What a fool I have been! He has eaten up all my cows, and now he has flown away.” And he started scratching his head. Whilst he was scratching his head he heard a whirring noise, and, turning round, what did he see but the Eagle Sur coming down like lightning from the height of heaven, driving the pole



deep down into the ground, and then ramming it farther in with his breast bone. Then Sur turned to the man and said to him: "That was only a trial of strength. Now get on to my back and let us depart."

When they had risen very, very high, close to the Kingdom of the Storm Wind, the Eagle shook the man off his back and let him drop, but soon caught him again with his talons. This he did three times, just dropping him, letting him fall a little, and then catching him with his talons and replacing him on his back. Then he said to the man: "You gave me the same fright when you were going to shoot at me three times, and now I have repaid you for it." After that they continued their flight, and kept on for a long while until they came to a palace radiant with light. So strong was the light that the man could have more easily looked at the sun without blinking than at this palace. The Eagle Sur said to him: "This is the palace of my sister, who believes that I am dead; go and beg alms from her, for the benefit of the soul of the departed. Ask her to give you alms and the dried-up nut from under her pillow, and when she gives it to you say, 'May God bless you! May this gift be for the benefit of whatever soul may stand in need of it, and may the Eagle Sur live wherever he be!'"

"Very well," said the man, "I will do so;" and he went. When he had reached the palace of the Eagle's sister, and had received the alms, he said: "May God bless you, and may these alms be for the benefit of the soul that stands in need of it, and may the Eagle Sur live wherever he be!"



神鷹將獵人抖落下去

“What! is he still alive?” asked his sister, full of joy; “and if so, why does he not come to see me? Where is he wandering?”

“He is sure to come home,” said the man, “but you must first give me the dried up nut from under your pillow, and he is then certain to come back; but he wants to do something with it, I do not know what.”

“These are empty words,” she replied; “I have not seen him for such a long time, and I doubt whether I shall ever see him again. But be that as it may, the dried-up nut I will not give.”

When he heard these words, the man returned to the place where he had left the Eagle and told him that such and such had happened.

“If that be the case,” said the Eagle Sur, “mount my back and let us go to my brother.” And they started again on their flight. When they reached the house of Sur’s brother, the man got off the Eagle’s back and went to the palace of his brother, and the Eagle Sur told him to repeat the same words which he had spoken to his sister when he went to her palace. His brother gave the same answer: “I have not seen him for such a long time; I do not believe I shall ever see him again; but be that as it may, I am not going to give you the dry nut.”

When the Eagle Sur saw that his brother also refused to give him what he asked, he went on to the palace of his wife. Close to her palace there was a deep well, and the Eagle Sur said to the man: “Go





鞭子一挥，便会出现许多牛马