



中文导读英文版

〔英〕夏尔·佩罗 著 王勋 纪飞 等 编译

林中睡美人

The Sleeping Beauty in the Wood



清华大学出版社





插图·中文导读英文版
儿童文学名著

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北京

内 容 简 介

佩罗童话故事是世界上最伟大的童话之一。“林中睡美人”、“灰姑娘”、“小红帽”、“小拇指”和“两面仙女”等脍炙人口的故事伴随了一代又一代人的美丽童年、少年直至成年。该童话集出版三百多年以来,已被译成世界上几十种文字,并不断地被改编成漫画、动画片、儿童剧、歌舞剧等。本书选用其中最著名的英文译本,收录了佩罗的全部童话故事 11 篇,并选用其中最著名的故事之一——“林中睡美人”作为书名。

无论作为语言学习的课本,还是作为通俗的文学读本,本书对当代中国的少年儿童都将产生积极的影响。为了使读者能够了解故事概况,进而提高阅读速度和阅读水平,在每篇英文故事的开始部分增加了中文导读。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。

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图书在版编目(CIP)数据

林中睡美人=The Sleeping Beauty in the Wood: 插图·中文导读英文版/(法)佩罗(Perrault, C.)
著;王勋等编译. —北京:清华大学出版社, 2011. 10
ISBN 978-7-302-26690-7

I. ①林… II. ①佩… ②王… III. ①英语—语言读物 ②童话—作品集—法国—近代
IV. ①H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2011)第 180761 号

责任编辑:柴文强 李 晔

责任校对:徐俊伟

责任印制:王秀菊

出版发行:清华大学出版社 地 址:北京清华大学学研大厦 A 座

<http://www.tup.com.cn> 邮 编:100084

社 总 机:010-62770175 邮 购:010-62786544

投稿与读者服务:010-62795954, jsjic@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn

质 量 反 馈:010-62772015, zhiliang@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn

印 装 者:清华大学印刷厂

经 销:全国新华书店

开 本:148×210 印 张:4.125 字 数:94 千字

版 次:2011 年 10 月第 1 版 印 次:2011 年 10 月第 1 次印刷

印 数:1~5000

定 价:9.50 元

产品编号:043999-01



夏尔·佩罗（Charles Perrault, 1628—1703），法国 17 世纪著名诗人、作家，被誉为“法国儿童文学之父”，曾经做过律师、皇家建筑总监等，后专门从事写作。

在 17 世纪的法国文坛，佩罗享有很高的声望，发表了许多著名的作品，而使他扬名世界却是他的童话作品。三百多年来，他的童话作品畅销不衰，被译成世界上多种语言，是世界上公认的经典童话名篇。“林中睡美人”、“灰姑娘”、“小红帽”、“小拇指”、“驴皮”、“蓝胡子”和“两面仙女”等耳熟能详的故事，影响了一代又一代人的心灵。这些童话作品对之后的欧洲以及世界儿童文学创作产生了深远的影响，这其中包括一百多年后创作的《格林童话》、《安徒生童话》和《木偶奇遇记》等世界童话名著。佩罗将其所有的童话收录在《鹅妈妈的故事或寓有道德教训的往日故事》中结集出版，共 11 篇。佩罗的这部童话集一经出版便受到孩子们的热烈欢迎，成为当时法国最畅销的图书，时至今日它仍是法国乃至世界上最流行的、每个家庭必备的少儿读物。这些童话至今仍广为流传。

在中国，佩罗的童话是青少年读者最熟悉、最喜爱的外国文学名著之一。目前，在国内数量众多的佩罗的童话书籍中，主要是以其中经典的故事命名出版，如《灰姑娘》、《睡美人》、《小红帽》等，有的是单个



故事，有的则是几个故事的集结，主要的出版形式有两种：一种是中文翻译版，另一种是英文原版。其中的英文原版越来越受到读者的欢迎，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，直接使用纯英文素材更有利于英语学习。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。基于以上原因，我们决定编译结集出版佩罗的所有童话故事，选用其中著名的故事“林中睡美人”作为书名，并采用中文导读英文版的形式出版。在中文导读中，我们尽力使其贴近原作的精髓，也尽可能保留原作故事主线。我们希望能够编出为当代中国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。我们相信，该经典著作的引进对加强当代中国青少年读者的人文修养是非常有帮助的。

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、赵雪、熊金玉、李丽秀、刘乃亚、熊红华、王婷婷、孟宪行、胡国平、李晓红、贡东兴、陈楠、邵舒丽、冯洁、王业伟、徐鑫、王晓旭、周丽萍、熊建国、徐平国、肖洁、王小红等。限于我们的科学、人文素养和英语水平，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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小红帽

Little Red Riding Hood



有一个可爱的小姑娘，戴着一顶外婆送她的红兜帽，人们都叫她“小红帽”。有一次，小红帽拎着礼物去看外婆，路上遇到一只大灰狼。大灰狼告诉小红帽他也要去看外婆，并且约好了要和小红帽比赛，看谁先到外婆家。

结果大灰狼抄近路先到了，装作小红帽的声音骗外婆开了门，吃掉了老太太。然后狼又躺在床上装作外婆，等小红帽来了之后把她骗到床上去，小红帽发现“外婆”不太对劲，就一直追问“外婆”，大灰狼用各种理由哄骗小红帽，最终也把小红帽吃掉了。

Once upon a time there lived in a certain village a little country girl, the prettiest creature who was ever seen. Her mother was excessively fond of her; and her grandmother doted on her still more. This good woman had a little red riding hood made for her. It suited the girl so extremely well that everybody called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One day her mother, having made some cakes, said to her, "Go, my dear, and see how your grandmother is doing, for I hear she has been very ill. Take her a cake, and this little pot of butter."



小红帽遇见了大灰狼

Little Red Riding Hood set out immediately to go to her grandmother, who lived in another village.

As she was going through the wood, she met with a wolf, who had a very great mind to eat her up, but he dared not, because of some woodcutters working nearby in the forest. He asked her where she was going. The poor child, who did not know that it was dangerous to stay and talk to a wolf, said to him, "I am going to see my grandmother and carry her a cake and a little pot of butter from my mother."

"Does she live far off?" said the wolf.

"Oh I say," answered Little Red Riding Hood; "it is beyond that mill you see there, at the first house in the village."

"Well," said the wolf, "and I'll go and see her too. I'll go this way and you go that, and we shall see who will be there first."

The wolf ran as fast as he could, taking the shortest path, and the little girl took a roundabout way, entertaining herself by gathering nuts, running after butterflies, and gathering bouquets of little flowers. It was not long before the wolf arrived at the old woman's house. He knocked at the door: tap, tap.

"Who's there?"

"Your grandchild, Little Red Riding Hood," replied the wolf, counterfeiting her voice; "who has brought you a cake and a little pot of butter sent you by mother."

The good grandmother, who was in bed, because she was somewhat ill, cried out, "Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up."

The wolf pulled the bobbin, and the door opened, and then he immediately fell upon the good woman and ate her up in a moment, for it



大灰狼扑向外婆

been more than three days since he had eaten. He then shut the door and got into the grandmother's bed, expecting Little Red Riding Hood, who came some time afterwards and knocked at the door: tap, tap.

"Who's there?"

Little Red Riding Hood, hearing the big voice of the wolf, was at first afraid; but believing her grandmother had a cold and was hoarse, answered, "It is your grandchild Little Red Riding Hood, who has brought you a cake and a little pot of butter mother sends you."

The wolf cried out to her, softening his voice as much as he could, "Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up."

Little Red Riding Hood pulled the bobbin, and the door opened.

The wolf, seeing her come in, said to her, hiding himself under the bedclothes, "Put the cake and the little pot of butter upon the stool, and come, get into bed with me."

Little Red Riding Hood took off her clothes and got into bed. She was greatly amazed to see how her grandmother looked in her nightclothes, and said to her, "Grandmother, what big arms you have!"

"All the better to hug you with, my dear."

"Grandmother, what big legs you have!"

"All the better to run with, my child."

"Grandmother, what big ears you have!"

"All the better to hear with, my child."

"Grandmother, what big eyes you have!"

"All the better to see with, my child."

"Grandmother, what big teeth you have got!"

"All the better to eat you up with."

And, saying these words, this wicked wolf fell upon Little Red Riding Hood, and ate her all up.

家有贤妻

Griselda



很久以前有一位王公，他以自己的睿智和实力赢得了臣民的拥戴。然而这位王公的脾气也很奇怪，他不信任任何女性，而且认为女人的野心太大，会束缚男人们的行动。

王公把自己的大部分时间都用于为百姓谋福利的国家大事上，一旦有闲暇就会到深山中去打猎。王公身边的大臣都劝王公尽快结婚，王公对他们说，除非能找到一个温顺而谦虚、能经得起考验的美人，否则他不结婚。

有一天，王公依然像往常一样去打猎，但和随从走散了，来到了一个风景优美的地方。在这里王公发现了一个正如他心中所想的美女——牧羊女葛莉谢尔达。王公爱上了这个牧羊女，从此之后，经常趁打猎的时候一个人到那个美丽的地方和牧羊女约会。

终于，王公宣布他要结婚了，臣民们非常高兴，全城的老百姓都为王公的婚礼准备着。到了婚礼那一天，王公带着宫廷的礼乐队前往葛莉谢尔达的农舍去迎娶美丽的王妃。牧羊女听说之后非常高兴，他们回到宫中过着幸福甜蜜的日子。

不到一年的时间，王公和牧羊女生下了一位美丽的小公主。牧羊女非常爱小公主，简直是寸步不离。日子一天天过去了，王公慢慢地觉得牧羊女不再像结婚前那样真诚。他决定要考验牧羊女，王公限制牧羊女的



王公爱上了美丽的牧羊女

行动，收回了送给牧羊女的各种珠宝，甚至将牧羊女和小公主母女分开，把小公主悄悄地送到了一个小修道院，而牧羊女则一味地忍耐，接受着王公的考验。

王公也为自己的行为感到惭愧，但心中的那种偏见仍然不能消除，他又假装悲伤地告诉牧羊女他们的女儿已经死了，牧羊女一面强忍失女之痛，一面还安慰着王公。这时，王公开始被牧羊女的善良感化了。

十五年后，小公主长大成人，并且喜欢上了一位英俊、聪明的年轻人。王公希望这对情侣能够经历一些折磨，于是向臣民宣告：王公准备再娶一个妻子，而这个人就是他的女儿；同时他还为那位年轻人安排了另一场婚礼。这个秘密宫廷里所有的人都不知道，包括牧羊女。牧羊女仍然很顺从，和自己的父亲一起回到了以前的农舍。后来牧羊女被王公派去伺候新王妃，当牧羊女见到新王妃时，想起了自己的女儿，内心非常悲伤。

婚礼上，各国使臣都来祝贺。王公在大殿上说出了这个秘密，公主非常高兴，她终于又能和自己心爱的年轻人走到一起了；而牧羊女则受到了王公的称赞和世人的推崇。

*A*t the foot of the mountains where the Po escapes from its bed of reeds to the neighboring plain, there once lived a youthful and gallant prince, the favorite of the whole countryside. Combining in himself all the gifts of body and spirit, he was strong, clever, skillful in war, and displayed great enthusiasm for the arts. He loved fighting and victory, too, along with all mighty endeavors and deeds of glory— everything which makes one's name live in history. But more than all these, his greatest pleasure lay in the happiness of his people.

This splendid disposition was obscured, however, by a somber cloud, a

melancholy mood which caused the prince to feel, in the depths of his heart, that all women were faithless and deceivers. Even in a woman of the highest distinction he saw only the heart of a hypocrite, elated with pride. To him she was a cruel enemy whose unbroken ambition was to gain the mastery over whatever unhappy man might surrender to her.

Each day the prince gave his morning to his royal business. He ruled wisely, doing everything he felt best for his people—the frail orphan, the oppressed widow, protecting the rights of all. The remainder of the day was devoted to the chase, either the stag or the bear. These, in spite of their ferocity, frightened him less than the charming women whom he shunned daily.

His subjects, nevertheless, kept urging him to provide them with an heir to the throne, someone who would rule them with the same affection that the prince had always shown.

In reply to their urgings, the prince said, “This zeal with which you urge me to marry pleases me greatly. I am deeply touched. But I am convinced,” he added, “that happiness can be found in a marriage only when one of the two partners is dominant over the other. If, therefore, you wish to see me wed, find me a young beauty without pride or vanity, obedient, with tried and proved patience and, above all, without a domineering will of her own. Once you have found her, I will marry!”

The prince, having finished these comments, flung himself on his horse and galloped off to join his hounds. Over field and meadow he flew, to find his fellow huntsmen waiting for him, ready and alert. Therefore, he ordered the chase to begin at once and urged the dogs after the stag. The blare of the horns, the thunder of the horses’ hooves, and the baying of the hounds filled the forest with tumult so that the echoes were repeated endlessly, growing

louder and louder in the hollows of the woods.

By chance, or perhaps by destiny, the prince turned one day into a winding road where none of the huntsmen followed him. The further he went, the more widely he became separated from them, until finally he reached a point where he no longer heard either the hounds or the horns of the huntsmen.

The place where his strange adventure had led him, with its clear streams and shadowy trees, filled the prince with awe. The simple and unspoiled nature about him was so beautiful and pure that a thousand times he blessed his wanderings from the well-known paths.

Filled with the reveries which pervaded the woods, fields and streams, his heart and his eyes were suddenly confronted by a most delightful object, the sweetest and kindest ever seen under heaven. It was a young shepherdess.

She would, indeed, have tamed the most savage heart. Her complexion was like a lily whose fresh whiteness had always been shielded from the sun. Her lips were most engaging. Her eyes, softened by dark lashes, were bluer than the sky and even more bright.

The prince, transported with delight, slipped back quietly into the wood where he might gaze unseen on the beauty by which his heart was possessed. The noise which he made, however, caused the girl to glance in his direction. The moment she saw him she blushed deeply and this, in turn, added to her beauty. Under this innocent veil of modesty the prince discovered a simplicity, a sweetness and a sincerity which he did not believe possible in any woman. He drew nearer to her, and even more timid and confused than she, he explained in a trembling voice that he had lost all trace of the other huntsmen and asked her if perchance the chase had passed through that part of the

wood.

“No one has been seen in this solitary place except you,” she said, “but do not be disturbed. I will put you on the right road again.”

“For this extraordinary good fortune,” said the prince, “I cannot be thankful enough to heaven. For a long time I have been accustomed to visit such places as these, but until today I have not realized how precious they might be to me.”

As the maiden saw the prince kneel on the edge of the stream to quench his thirst, she called to him to wait, and hurrying to her little cottage, she returned with a cup which she graciously handed him. All the precious goblets of crystal, agate and gold, sparkling and artfully designed, never had for him, in their silly uselessness, half the beauty of this clay cup which the shepherdess had just given him.

To find an easy road whereby the prince might return to his palace, together they journeyed through the woods, over steep rocks and across torrents, and as he followed along this unfamiliar route, the prince observed all the landmarks carefully. He was dreaming already that he would wish some day to return, and his love was making a faithful map for him to do so.

From a dark grove where finally the shepherdess had led him he spied through the branches the golden roofs of his magnificent palace. Separated shortly from the beautiful girl, he was soon beset by a deep grief. The recollection of his recent adventure filled him with pleasure, yet on the morrow he was depressed with weariness and sorrow.

As soon as he could, he arranged another hunt and cleverly giving his followers the slip, sought again the woods and hills where the young shepherdess dwelt. There he found her, living with her father, and learned that her name was Griselda. Together the girl and the old man lived simply on the