

新课标·英汉对照课外名著必读（提高版）

Andersen's Fairy Tales

Hans Christian Andersen

安徒生童话选（下）

【丹麦】安徒生 ◎ 著



北方妇女儿童出版社

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饶晓红 编译

责任编辑:赵 凯
封面设计:尚升广告

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北方妇女儿童出版社出版发行
北京海德印务有限公司印刷

开本:850×1168mm 1/32 印张:119 字数:2200千字

2006年1月第2次印刷

印数:2000

ISBN 7-5385-2113-5/G·1296

定价:299.00元(全14册)

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THE FIR TREE

OUT in the forest stood a pretty little Fir Tree. It had a good place; it could have sunlight, air there was in plenty, and all around grew many larger comrades-pines as well as firs. But the little Fir Tree was in such a hurry to grow. It did not care for the warm sun and the fresh air; it took no notice of the peasant children, who went about talking together, when they had come out to look for straw-berries, and raspberries. Often they came with a whole potfull, or had strung berries on a straw; then they would sit down by the little Fir Tree and say, "How pretty and small that one is!" and the Tree did not like to hear that at all.

Next year it had grown a great

枞 树

森林的边缘长着一株非常可爱的小枞树。它生长的地点很好,能沐浴阳光和呼吸充分的新鲜空气,周围还有许多大朋友——松树和大枞树。不过这株小枞树迫切地想要长大,它一点也不在乎温暖的太阳和新鲜的空气。当农家的小孩子出来找草莓和覆盆子、走来走去、闲聊的时候,它也不理睬他们。有时他们带着满钵子的、或成串的草莓到来。他们坐在小枞树旁边,说:“嗨,这个小东西是多么可爱啊!”而这株树一点也不在乎这话。

一年以后它长了一节;又一

joint, and the following year it was longer still, for in fir trees one can always tell by the number of joints they have how many years they have been growing.

“Oh, if I were only as great a tree as the others!” sighed the little Fir, “Then I would spread my branches far around, and look out from my crown into the wide world. The birds would then build nests in my boughs, and when the wind blew I could nod just as grandly as the others yonder.”

It took no pleasure in the sunshine, in the birds, and in the red clouds that went sailing over it morning and evening.

When it was winter, and the snow lay all around, white and sparkling, a hare would often come jumping along, and spring right over the little Fir Tree. Oh! this made it

年后它又长了一节。因此你只要看枞树有多少节,就知道它的年龄。

“唉!我希望我像别的树一样,是一株大树!”小枞树叹了一口气说,“那么我就可以把我的枝桠向四周伸展,我的眼睛就可以看看这个广阔的世界!那么鸟儿就可以在我的枝上做窝;当风吹起来的时候,我就可以像别的树一样,煞有介事地点点头了。”

它对于太阳、鸟雀,对于在清晨和黄昏飘过去的红云,一点也不感兴趣。

冬天来临了,白雪皑皑。有时一只兔子跑过来,从小枞树身上跳过去。……啊!这才叫它生气呢!不过两个冬天又过去了。当第三个冬天来临的时候,

so angry. But two winters went by, and when the third came the little Tree had grown so tall that the hare was obliged to run round it.

“Oh! to grow, to grow, and become old; that's the only fine thing in the world,” thought the Tree.

In the autumn woodcutters always came and felled a few of the largest trees; that happened every year, and the little Fir Tree, that was now quite well grown, shuddered with fear, for the great stately trees fell to the ground with a crash, and their branches were cut off, so that the trees looked quite naked, long, and slender—they could hardly be recognized. But then they were laid upon wagons, and horses dragged them away out of the wood.

Where were they going? What destiny awaited them?

小枞树已经长得很高了，兔子只好绕着它走过去。

“啊！生长，生长，长成为大树，然后变老，只有这才是世界上最快乐的事情！”小枞树这样想。

冬天里，伐木人如往年一样来到森林，砍下几株最大的树，这株年轻的枞树不禁颤抖起来，因为它现在已经长得又高又大了。那些威武的大树轰然一声倒下。它们伸展的枝丫被砍掉，全身溜光，又长又瘦——人们简直无法认出它们来，随后它们被装上车子，被马儿拉出树林。

它们到什么地方去了呢？它们会变成什么样儿呢？

In the spring, when the Swallows and the Stork came, the Tree asked them, "Do you know where they were taken? Did you not meet them?"

The Swallows knew nothing about it, but the Stork looked thoughtful, nodded his head, and said:

"Yes, I think so. I met many new ships when I flew out of Egypt; on the ships were stately masts; I fancy that these were the trees. They smelt like fir. I can assure you they're stately-very stately."

"Oh that I were only big enough to go over the sea! What kind of thing is this sea, and how does it look?"

"It would take too long to explain all that," said the Stork, and he went away.

在春天,当燕子和鹤鸟飞回的时候,枞树就问它们:"你们知道人们把它们拖到哪儿了吗?你们见过它们没有?"

燕子什么也不知道。鹤鸟则思索片刻,点点头,说:

"是的,我想是的!当我从埃及飞回来的时候,我碰到过许多新船。这些船上有许多美丽的桅杆;我想它们就是那些树。它们发出枞树的气味。我看见过许多次;它们昂着头!它们昂着头!"

"啊,我多么希望我也能够在大海航行!海究竟是什么样儿的呢?"

"嗨,要解释起来,那可不简单!"鹤鸟说着便走开了。

“Rejoice in thy youth,” said the Sunbeams; “rejoice in thy fresh growth, and in the young life that is within thee.”

And the wind kissed the Tree, and the dew wept tears upon it; but the Fir Tree did not understand that.

When Christmastime approached, quite young trees were felled, sometimes trees which were neither so old nor so large as this Fir Tree, that never rested but always wanted to go away. These young thees, which were just the most beautiful, kept all their branches; they were put upon wagons, and horses dragged them away out of the wood.

“Where are they all going?” asked the Fir Tree. “They are not greater than I—indeed, one of them was much smaller. Why do they keep all their branches? Whither

“享受你的青春吧,”太阳光说;“享受你蓬勃的生命,享受你身体里的活力。”

风儿吻着这株树,露珠在它身上流着泪。但是这株树一点也不明白这些事情。

当圣诞节到来的时候,有许多很年轻的树被砍掉了。有的既不像枞树那样老,也不像它那样大,更不像它那样性急,老想离开。这些年轻的树儿正是一些最美丽的树儿,它们都怜惜它们的枝叶。它们被装上车子;马儿把它们拉出了树林。

“它们要到什么地方去呢?”枞树问。“它们并不比我更大。真的,有一株甚至比我还小得多呢。为什么它们留住枝叶呢?它们被送到什么地方去呢?”

are they taken?"

"We know that! We know that!" chirped the Sparrows. "Youder in the town we looked in at the windows. We know where they go. Oh! they are dressed up in the greatest pomp and splendour that can be imagined. We have looked in at the windows, and have perceived that they are planted in the middle of the warm room, and adorned with the most beautiful things—gilt apples, honey-cakes, playthings, and many hundreds of candles."

"And then?" asked the Fir Tree, and trembled through all its branches. "And then? What happens then?"

"Why, we have not seen anything more. But it was incomparable."

"Perhaps I may be destined to tread this glorious path one day!"

"我们知道! 我们知道!"麻雀唧唧喳喳地说。"我们在城里厨窗瞧过! 我们知道它们到什么地方去! 哦! 它们要到最富丽堂皇的地方去! 透过玻璃我们看到它们被放在一个温暖房间的中央, 身上点缀着许多美丽的东西——涂上金的苹果啦, 蜂蜜做的糕饼啦, 玩具啦, 以及成百上千的蜡烛!"

"后来呢?" 枫树问; 它颤动起来了。"后来呢? 后来又怎么样了?"

"唔, 以后的事我们没有看见。不过那真是美极了!"

"也许有一天我也会走上这条美丽的大道吧!" 枫树高兴地

cried the Fir Tree rejoicingly. "That is even better than travelling across the sea. How painfully I long for it! If it were only Christmas now! Now I am great and grown up, like the rest who were led away last year. Oh, if I were only on the carriage! If I were only in the warm room, among all the pomp and splendour! And then? Yes, then something even better will come, something far more charming, or else why should they adorn me so? There must be something grander, something greater still to come; but what? Oh! I'm suffering, I'm longing! I don't know myself what is the matter with me!"

"Rejoice in us," said Air and Sunshine. "Rejoice in the fresh youth here in the woodland."

But the Fir Tree did not rejoice at all, but it grew and grew; winter

说。“这比在海上航行要有趣得多!我真等得不耐烦了!我希望现在就是圣诞节!现在我已经大了,成人了,像去年被运走的那些树一样!啊,我希望我高高地坐在车子上!我希望我就在那个温暖的房间里,置身于一间富丽堂皇之中!那么,以后呢?是的,以后更好、更美的事情就会到来,不然他们为什么要把我打扮得这样漂亮呢?一定会有更伟大、更美丽的事情到来的。不过那将会是怎样的呢?啊,多痛苦!我真向往!我自己也不知道为什么会如此!”

“请你跟我们一道享受生活吧!”空气和太阳光说。“请你在自由中享受你的青春吧!”

不过枞树什么也不愿享受。它一直在生长,生长。冬天和夏

and summer it stood there, green, dark green. The people who saw it said, "That's a handsome tree!" and at Christmas-time it was felled before any one of the others. The axe cut deep into its marrow, and the Tree fell to the ground with a sigh: it felt a pain, a sensation of faintness, and could not think at all of happiness, for it was sad at parting from its home, from the place where it had grown up: it knew that it should never again see the dear old companions, the little bushes and flowers all around—perhaps not even the birds. The parting was not at all agreeable.

The Tree only came to itself when it was unloaded in a yard, with other trees, and heard a man say, "This one is famous; we only want this one!"

Now two servants came in gay

天,它老是矗立在那儿,展现自己的色彩——深深的绿。但凡看到它的人都会说:"这真是一株美丽的树!"到了圣诞节的时候,它最先被砍掉。斧头深深地砍进树心里去,于是它叹了一口气就倒到在地上来了:它感到一种痛楚,一阵昏厥后,它忘了一切,甚至遗忘了快乐。离开自己的家,离开自己生长的地方,终究有一点难过。它知道自己将永远也见不到那些亲爱的老朋友,周围那些小灌木林和花丛了——甚至再也不能和小鸟儿打招呼了,别离真的是痛苦的。

当它跟其它树在院子里一齐被卸下来的时候,它才清醒过来。它听到一个人说:"这是一株很美丽的树儿;我们只要这一株!"

两位穿得很整齐的仆人走

liveries, and carried the Fir Tree into a large beautiful saloon. All around the walls hung pictures, and by the great stove stood large Chinese vases with lions on the covers; there were rocking-chairs, silken sofas, great tables covered with picture-books, and toys worth a hundred times a hundred dollars, at least the children said so. And the Fir Tree was put into a great tub filled with sand; but no one could see that it was a tub, for it was hung round with green cloth, and stood on a large many-coloured carpet. Oh, how the Tree trembled! What was to happen now? The servants, and the young ladies also, decked it out. On one branch they hung little nets, cut out of coloured paper; every net was filled with sweetmeats; golden apples and walnuts hung down as if

来了,把这枞树抬到一间富丽堂皇的大客厅里去。四边墙上挂着许多画像,大瓷砖砌的火炉旁边立着高大的中国花瓶——盖子上雕塑着狮子。这儿还有摇椅、绸沙发、堆满了画册的大桌子和价值不菲的玩具——至少小孩子们是这样议论的。枞树被放进装满了沙子的大盆里。不过谁也不知道这是一个盆,因为它外面裹着一层绿布,并且立在一块宽大的五颜六色地毯上。啊,枞树激动极了!现在会有什么事情发生呢?仆人和漂亮小姐们都来打扮它。他们把花纸剪的小网袋挂在它伸展的枝丫上,每个小网袋里都装满了糖果;涂成金色的苹果和胡桃核也挂上面,好像它们原先就是生长在上面似的。另外,枝子上还摆着一百多根红色、白色和蓝色的小蜡烛。跟活人似的玩偶在

they grew there, and more than a hundred little candles, red, white, and blue, were fastened to the different boughs. Dolls that looked exactly like real people-the Tree had never seen such before-swung among the foliage, and high on the summit of the Tree was fixed a tinsel star. It was splendid, particularly splendid.

"This evening," said all, "this evening it will shine."

"Oh," thought the Tree, "that it were evening already! Oh that the lights may be soon lit up! What will happen then? I wonder if trees will come out of the forest to look at me? Will the sparrows fly against the panes? Shall I grow fast here, and stand adorned in summer and winter?"

Yer, it knew all about it. But it had a regular barkache from mere longing, and the bark-ache is just as

树叶间荡来荡去,枞树从来没有看到过这些东西。树顶上还安有一颗银色的星星。显得格外的漂亮。

"今夜,"大家说,"它将要放出光明。"

"啊,"枞树想,"我希望此刻就已经是夜晚了!啊,我希望蜡烛马上点起来!还有什么会到来呢?也许树林里的树儿会出来看我吧?麻雀会从玻璃窗前飞过吧?也许我会在这儿生下根来,在夏天和冬天都是这样的美丽吧?"

是的,它所能想象的就只这些。它的不安使它得了一种皮痛的毛病,而这种皮痛病,对于

bad for a Tree as the headache for a person.

At last the candles were lighted. What a brilliance, what splendour! The Tree trembled so in all its branches that one of the candles set fire to a green twig, and it was really painful.

“Heaven preserve us!” cried the young ladies; and they hastily put the fire out.

Now the Tree might not even tremble. Oh, that was terrible! It was so afraid of losing any of its ornaments, and it was quite bewildered with all the brilliance. And now the folding doors were thrown open, and a number of children rushed in as if they would have overturned the whole Tree; the older people followed more deliberately. The little ones stood quite silent, but only for a minute;

树说来,其糟糕的程度比得上我们的头痛。

最后,蜡烛亮起来了。多么壮观,多么华丽啊!枞树的每根树枝都在发抖,使得一根蜡烛烧着了一根小绿枝。这才真叫它痛呢。

“愿上帝保佑我们!”年轻的姑娘们都尖叫起来。她们急忙把火灭掉了。

枞树现在可不敢再发抖了。啊,这真是可怕呀!它非常害怕失掉任何一件装饰品,它们发出的光辉把它弄得眼花缭乱。突然那两扇门被推开了,许多小孩子涌进来,仿佛他们要把整棵的树都推倒似的。大人们沉着地跟着他们走进来。这些小家伙站着,保持安静。不过这只有一分钟的光景。接着他们就欢呼起来,他们一边围着枞树跳舞一边把挂在它上面的礼物陆续地

then they shouted till the room rang: they danced gleefully round the Tree, and one present after another was plucked from it.

“What are they about?” thought the Tree. “What’s going to be done?”

And the candles burned down to the twigs, and as they burned down they were extinguished, and then the children received permission to plunder the Tree. Oh! they rushed in upon it, so that every branch cracked again: if it had not been fastened by the top and by the golden star to the ceiling, it would leave fallen down.

The children danced about with their pretty toys. No one looked at the Tree except the old nursemaid, who came up and peeped among the branches, but only to see if a fig or an apple had not been forgotten.

取走了。

“他们打算干什么呢?”枞树想。“将会有什么事情发生呢?”

蜡烛烧到枝子上来了。当它们快要燃尽的时候,它们便被扑灭了,这时孩子们便得到允许来掳掠这株树。啊!他们朝它冲过来,所有的枝桠都发出折裂声。要不是树顶和顶上那颗金星系在天花板上,恐怕它早就倒下了。

孩子们拿着美丽的玩具在四周跳舞。谁也没注意到这株树,只有那位老保姆在树枝间瞅了瞅,而她只不过想知道是否还有无花果或苹果没有被拿走。