

英漢對照—世界文學名著30



DAVID COPPERFIELD

塊肉餘生

英·狄更斯著 學林書店出版

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編者語

一篇作品既被譽為世界名著，自有其文學上的價值。文學乃反映時代的一面鏡子，不同國籍、不同時代的作家，便產生不同文化的作品，於是我們可以從中聞到不同的時代氣息，而它們都具有同一特點：就是作者都是以真情去表達其對社會的關注，在文學的更高層面上，於提昇人的心靈方面，更是貢獻良多。

正因為作者除了利用豐富的文筆寫作外，更注入其特有的內涵，所以擴展當代作家的作品，把這些時代精神傳送到更多、更遠的地方的責任，便落在出版商上。基於此，我們將部份具有代表性的作品，翻譯成中文，輯成一系列英漢對照的世界文學名著，讓讀者品嘗到它原有的文采的同時，亦可讀到中文翻譯版，更加領略到文中表達的深長意義。



The Murdstones visit my aunt (p. 77)

默斯通家來訪我姨媽



At Salem House

在撒冷學堂



We surprise Mr Peggotty and family at home

我們很驚奇，培葛蒂先生全家都在



The Wreck

破船

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My Beginning

To begin my life with the beginning of my life, I record that I was born on a Friday, at twelve o'clock at night, at Blunderstone, in Suffolk¹. My father had died six months before I came into the world.

Looking back, the first persons I can remember are my mother with her pretty hair and youthful shape, and Peggotty, our servant, with no shape at all, and cheeks and arms so hard and red that I wondered the birds didn't peck her in preference to apples.

There comes out of the cloud, our house, with the bedroom windows standing open to let in the sweet-smelling air. Now I am in the garden at the back—a home of butterflies, as I remember it, with a high fence; where the fruit hangs on the trees, riper and richer than fruit has ever been since, in any other garden. Now we are playing in the winter evenings, dancing about the parlour². When my mother is out of breath and rests herself in an arm-chair, I watch her winding her bright curls round her fingers, and straightening her waist, and nobody knows better than I do that she likes to look so well, and is proud of being so pretty.

Peggotty and I were sitting one night by the parlour fire, alone. I had been reading to Peggotty, when the garden bell rang. We went out to the door; and there was my mother, looking unusually pretty, I thought, and with her a gentleman with beautiful black hair and whiskers, who had walked home with us from church last Sunday.

¹ An eastern county of England.

² Usually the best room in the house; the room in which guests were received and entertained. The word is an old one, and has been replaced by 'sitting-room'.

第一章

我的出生

從我的出生來開始我的一生，我記得我生於撒福克的布蘭德斯通，一個禮拜五的深夜十二點。父親在我出生以前六個月就離世了。

回首往事，第一個我能記憶的人是我的媽媽，她有一頭秀髮和美好的身材。其次是女僕培葛蒂，沒有絲毫曲線，她的雙頰和兩臂既硬又紅，怪不得鳥兒寧可先啄樹上的蘋果而捨下她。

我們的房子從雲霧中出現，臥室的窗子經常敞開，引進馨香的空氣。回憶中，我又來到屋後高籬圍繞的花園，那裏是蝴蝶的家。園內樹上懸滿果子，比任何花園曾經結出的果子都成熟而豐滿。回憶裏，在許多的冬天黃昏時刻，我們在客廳裏跳舞遊玩。當我母親躺在扶手椅上氣喘不息時，我看著她繞著手指捲著光潔的鬢髮，然後伸直她的腰支，這時，沒有人能比我更清楚，她得意有這麼好看的外貌，而且以此美麗自豪。

一夜培葛蒂和我單獨坐在客廳爐火旁。我一直對培葛蒂念書，直到花園鈴響。我們走出門外，母親站在那裏，比往常美麗，我想。她旁邊是一位紳士，有漂亮的黑髮和黑髭，上個禮拜日他伴我們從教堂回來。

As my mother stooped down to take me in her arms and kiss me, the gentleman patted me on the head; but somehow, I didn't like him and I was jealous that his hand should touch my mother's in touching me—which it did.

My mother turned to thank the gentleman for taking so much trouble as to bring her home.

Peggotty shut the door, and we all went into the parlour.

Gradually, I became used to seeing the gentleman with the black whiskers, though I liked him no better than at first.

One autumn morning I was with my mother in the front garden, when Mr Murdstone—I knew him by that name now—came by, on horseback. He said he was going to Lowestoft¹ to see some friends who were there, and merrily proposed to take me on the saddle before him if I would like the ride.

I had a great desire to go, so Mr Murdstone and I were soon off.

We went to an hotel by the sea, where two gentlemen were smoking cigars in a room by themselves.

'Halloa, Murdstone!' they said.

'And who's this young man?' said one of the gentlemen.

'That's Davy,' replied Mr Murdstone.

'Davy who?' said the gentleman. 'Jones?'

'Copperfield,' said Mr Murdstone.

'What!' cried the gentleman, 'The pretty little widow's son?'

'Quinion,' said Mr Murdstone, 'take care, if you please. Somebody's sharp.'

'Who is?' said the gentleman, laughing.

I looked up, quickly; being curious to know, but they only laughed.

¹ A fishing port on the east coast of England.

母親彎腰抱我吻我的時候，這位紳士拍著我的頭，然而，我討厭他，我嫉妒他摸我的時候趁機摸我母親的手——的確如此。

母親轉過身來謝謝他，因為伴她回家使他麻煩不少。培葛蒂碰地關上門，我們一起進入客廳。

逐漸，我慣於看到這位黑鬍紳士，只是我並不比首次見面喜歡他。

一個秋天清晨，我和母親在前花園，那時默斯通——現在我知道他的名字——騎馬來過訪。他說他正要去羅威士脫探望一些朋友，並且樂意地提議，如果我喜歡騎馬，他要把我放在他的鞍前。

我非常的想去，所以我和默斯通就一起離開。

我們到一家靠海的旅館，只有兩位紳士單獨在那兒吸煙。

「喂，默斯通！」他們叫。

「這位少年是誰呢？」一位紳士問。

「他是大衛，」默斯通回答。

「姓甚麼？」這位紳士問，「鍾斯嗎？」

「科柏菲」默斯通說。

「什麼！」這紳士叫道：「那位漂亮的小寡婦的兒子嗎？」

「奎年，」默斯通說，「如果願意的話，你留意些。有人很懂事呢！」

「誰？」這紳士說，笑出來。

我迅速擡頭看，好奇地想知道，但他們只顧笑。

We went home early in the evening. My mother asked me all about the day I had had, and what they had said and done. I mentioned what they had said about her, and I saw she was pleased.

It was probably about two months afterwards, as we were sitting as before, one evening, that Peggotty said suddenly:

‘Master Davy, how should you like to go along with me and spend a fortnight at my brother’s at Yarmouth’? There’s the sea; and the boats and ships; and the fishermen; and the beach; and my nephew Ham to play with—’

I replied that it would indeed be a treat.

‘But what’s my mother to do while we are away?’ said I, putting my small elbows on the table to argue the point.

‘Oh, bless you!’ said Peggotty, ‘Don’t you know? She’s going to stay for a fortnight with Mrs Grayper.’

Oh! If that was it, I was quite ready to go, and it was all arranged that night.

The day soon came. We were to go in a carrier’s cart, which departed in the morning after breakfast.

I am glad to remember that when the carrier began to move, my mother ran out at the gate, and called to him to stop, that she might kiss me once more.

As we left her standing in the road, Mr Murdstone came up to where she was, and seemed to be angry with her for being so moved. I was looking back round the side of the cart, and wondered what business it was of his, and Peggotty seemed to wonder also.

¹ Another fishing port.

在傍晚很早的時候我們就回家了。母親問我關於今天我所遭遇的一切，及他們所說和所做的。我提起他們所說關於她的話，我看到她很喜悅。

約兩個月之後，一天傍晚我們像往常一般坐著，培葛蒂忽然開口：

「大衛少爺，你願意獨個兒和我走，到雅冒市我兄弟那兒待兩個禮拜嗎？那兒有海，有大小船隻，有漁夫，有海灘，還有我的姪兒漢姆和你一塊兒玩——。」

我回答那實在是件快樂的事。

「不過當我們離開，媽怎麼辦呢？」我說著，將兩個小肘兒放在桌上來理論這問題。

「哦，真是祝福你！」培葛蒂說，「你不知道嗎？她正要去葛蕾波夫人那兒逗留兩個禮拜。」

啊，果真如此，我已準備好要走，那夜一切都安排妥善。

日子終於到了。我們吃過早餐後，坐上腳夫的車便出發了。

我甜蜜地回憶著，當馬車開動時，媽媽奔至門口，叫車夫停下，以便她能再吻我一次。

我們離開的當兒，默斯通走進她站立的地方，彷彿惱怒媽不該這般激動。我繞著車側往回探望，疑惑這和他有何干，培葛蒂似乎也在疑惑。

I Have a Change

THE carrier's horse shuffled along, with his head down, and I was quite tired, and very glad, when we saw Yarmouth.

Peggotty's nephew Ham was waiting for us at the inn¹. He was a huge, strong fellow of six feet high, broad in proportion; but with a boy's face that gave him quite a gentle look.

Ham's house by the sea

Ham carrying me on his back and a small box of ours under his arm, and Peggotty carrying another small box, we came out upon a stretch of low, flat ground I had already seen at a distance; when Ham said,

'There's our house, Master Davy!'

¹ A small hotel for lodging travellers. Nowadays the word is usually reserved for a public house in which alcoholic liquor can be consumed.