

杨笑琦◎著



怕月

SCARED OF THE MOON

(中英文对照)

SCARED OF THE MOON
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG
DON'T BE BOTHERED THEY SAID
IT'S JUST CHILDISH FANTASIES
TURNING YOUR HEAD
NO NEED TO WORRY
IT'S REALLY TOO SOON

HEUP 哈尔滨工程大学出版社
Harbin Engineering University Press

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Prologue

He had already passed for a year, yet we still refuse to believe in the truth that was cleared for a long time. We'd rather put our trust in those tabloids and junks, instead of absolute truth. He was a true king, and he had everything people have desired—money, power, talent and handsome features. However, they were extremely envious, used up all their might to destroy him, and even tried to poison their own flesh and blood in order to get money out of him, and kicks dirt in his eye. He tried so hard to be strong, to be closer to God, but he was just a human after all. He had emotions, he had life and love, however because of his fame, he had to disguise himself in an invisible armor, avoiding being hurt. God! Where are you? How could you watch your beloved angel being abused serverly yet had no reaction to it ? Nevertheless, God finally decided that human did not deserve to have the Instrument of God, he took him back, leaving those who has always loved him on earth with such sadness that will never be gone. But that's ok, heaven is a better place for him, he could fly carelessly like Peter Pan and play with happy children and animals whenever he wants.

I seek for the truth for his sad yet legendary life, and so is for all those who still truly love him. So, I would like to dedicate this story to my one and only, the true King Of Pop, Rock and Soul, Michael Joseph Jackson. May you live forever, and we miss you.

序 言

尽

管他已经过世一年，有些人依然对他的无辜表示质疑。我们宁可相信那些蜚短流长的小报和废纸，而不是那些无可置疑的事实。他是一位真正的王者，他有着每个人所渴求的东西——财富、力量、天分以及英俊的相貌。但是，他们妒忌到用尽一切方法来诋毁他，甚至用自己家人的名誉来从他身上攫取钱财，用灰尘蒙蔽他的双眼。虽然他全力使自己强大，更为接近上帝，但他毕竟只是一个凡人。他有着自己的情感、生命和爱情，为了自己的声望，他不得不给自己穿上了无形的盔甲进行伪装，来避免更多的伤害。上帝啊！你哪去了？你怎么能够眼睁睁地看着自己所爱的天使被这样的无情毁谤而无力反击？然而，上帝最终决定人类不配享有上帝之乐，并召唤他回去，把无尽的哀思留给了热爱他的人们。也许，天堂是他更好的归宿，他能够像小飞侠彼得·潘似的无忧无虑地飞翔，能够随时与快乐的孩子以及动物们游戏。

为了真正爱他的人们，我尽力探究他悲惨而传奇的一生。我想把这个故事献给我的唯一——流行、摇滚、灵魂音乐之王，迈克尔·约瑟夫·杰克逊。愿你永生，我们将永远怀念你！





Long times ago, there was a myth, beautiful and blue. Like a bubble, only a moment of shine in its sarcastic short life. But beautiful, like a unicorn bowed down to taste the sweetness of the fresh mountain dew. But most of all, it was like a bleeding rose...

There was a tiny town called "Moonlight". Never think a small township would be always poor and out-of-date, this place was directly opposite of what you think. There were small clubs opened day and night. Most of the girls were always there for the parties.

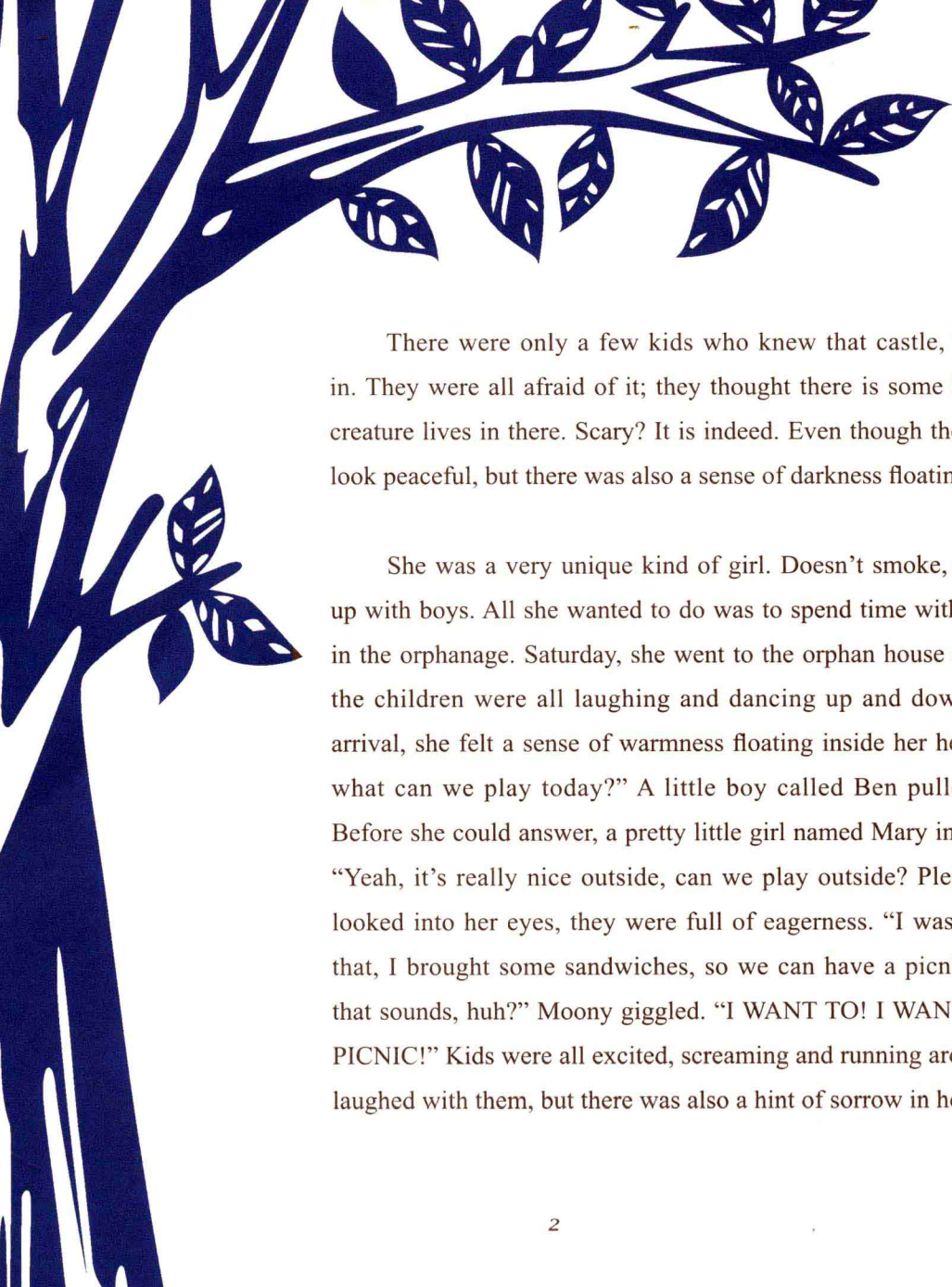
No one really knows that beside all the chaos in the town, there was a big, deep forest. Inside, there laid a dark secret. A big, old castle stood in the night, shone with dark blue. Everything in the yard seemed to wait for their master to open his eyes, a break from his long nap.



很久以前，有一个美丽而哀伤的神话。就如泡沫短暂的一生发出的瞬间光芒一样，十分美丽，如同一只独角兽弯下腰品尝山上新鲜露珠的甘美。但它更像一朵流血的玫瑰……

有个叫做“月光”的小村庄。您不要认为这样的小地方总是贫穷而落后的，这儿可能与您想象的恰恰相反。无论白天或是晚上，村庄里总有一些小聚会。开派对时，村庄上的女孩大多会在那儿。

没人真正知道，除了村庄里的混乱外，村外还有一片辽阔的黑森林。那里充满着神秘，一座巨大的古城堡坐落在夜幕中，发出深蓝色的幽光。院内的一切似乎都在等待它们的主人打完长长的盹儿，睁开他的双眼。



There were only a few kids who knew that castle, but never go in. They were all afraid of it; they thought there is some kind of scary creature lives in there. Scary? It is indeed. Even though the place might look peaceful, but there was also a sense of darkness floating around.


She was a very unique kind of girl. Doesn't smoke, doesn't hook up with boys. All she wanted to do was to spend time with the children in the orphanage. Saturday, she went to the orphan house again. Inside, the children were all laughing and dancing up and down due to her arrival, she felt a sense of warmth floating inside her heart. "Moony, what can we play today?" A little boy called Ben pulled her dress. Before she could answer, a pretty little girl named Mary interrupted her. "Yeah, it's really nice outside, can we play outside? Please?" Moony looked into her eyes, they were full of eagerness. "I was about to say that, I brought some sandwiches, so we can have a picnic. How does that sounds, huh?" Moony giggled. "I WANT TO! I WANT TO GO TO PICNIC!" Kids were all excited, screaming and running around. Moony laughed with them, but there was also a hint of sorrow in her eyes.

村庄里只有少数小孩知道这座城堡，但从来没人进去过。他们都很害怕，认为里面肯定有很恐怖的生物。可怕吗？确实如此。尽管那里看上去很安静，但周围总是有一种黑雾缭绕的感觉。

她是很少见的那种女孩，不抽烟，不和男孩们多接触。她想做的这一切不过是和孤儿院的孩子们呆在一起。星期六，她再次去了孤儿院。在那儿，孩子们为她的到来笑啊跳啊，她心底里感到深深的温暖。“月儿，今天我们能玩什么呢？”一个叫本的小男孩拽着她的衣服。在她刚想回答的时候，一个叫玛丽的漂亮小女孩打断了她：“哇，外面天气真好啊！我

们能到外面玩吗？求你了！”她眼神里充满了渴望。“我刚想说，我带了一些三明治，我们到外面野餐吧。你们觉得怎么样？”月儿咯咯笑着。“我要去！我要去野餐！”孩子们兴奋不已，叫着跑着。月儿和他们一起笑着，但眼神里却流露出淡淡的悲伤。





She was an orphan too, her parents were murdered by animal attack, and whether it was an animal attack or something else, no one could be sure. All Moony could remember was two little holes on their neck. Their bodies were white as chalk, and blood were drained without leaving a single drop. Every night, this image was repeating in her dreams, kept haunting her. She could not have a normal sleep, either she was screaming or biting her pillow till it had a hole, buying pillows was part of her life. So she had always felt sympathy toward the orphans, she understood them well.

“Moony, can Jeanie come too?” Ben pointed the little girl who lies on a bed. His voice dragged her from memories to reality. Jeanie was a very pretty girl, but long time suffered from illness made her thin as a needle. “Um, I think she needs to rest for now.” She answered honestly. After listened an hour of cautions from the old nurse, they went off to the forest.

They finally reached the forest, it was beautiful still. Two beautiful birds were singing, tried to entertain each other, and few fawns running around, chasing a butterfly. This peaceful image soothe Moony’s mind. She was temporarily released from her daily nightmare.



她也是个孤儿，她的父母是被某种动物攻击而不幸去世的。确切说来，没人能够确认到底是被动物还是被其他什么攻击的。月儿能记得的只是他们脖子上的两个小孔。他们的遗体惨白，血液似乎全部都流光了。这幅景象每晚都会出现在她的梦里，萦绕在她的心头。她已经不能安静地睡觉，总是尖叫着或者死死咬着枕头直到把枕头咬穿。所以，买枕头已经成为她生活的一部分。她对孤儿们很是怜悯，她很理解他们。

“月儿，珍妮能不能一起去啊？”本指着躺在旁边床上的一个小女孩，他的声音把她从回忆拉到了现实。珍妮是个非常漂亮的小女孩，但长期的疾病使她十分瘦弱。“嗯，我想她现在得多休息。”她很诚实地回答。听完老护士长达一小时的告诫后，他们开始往森林走去。

他们抵达了森林，森林还是那么美丽。两只漂亮的小鸟在枝头对视着欢乐地歌唱，几只小鹿追着一只蝴蝶在旁边玩闹着。这宁静的画面让月儿平和了下来，暂时摆脱了挥之不去的梦魇。

“Moony, can you play Hide and Seek with us?” Ben asked shyly. He always had been the sweetest and shiest boy in the whole orphanage. “Sure, I don’t see why not.” She answered clearly. “Great, I’m going to tell Mary to add you into the game,” the boy’s face turned slightly pink from his emotions. He dragged her into the center of their play ground. “Now, let me clear the rule first. Don’t go too far away, you might get lost. And now, let’s decide who shall be the catcher.” Mary ordered us. “Rock, paper, scissors, shoot!” “All right, you are the catcher, Ben.” The decision was made. “After you count from 1 to 100, you can start finding us.”

“One, two, three...”

She didn’t stop till she ran into the woods, “I would love to know how these little guys could possibly find me.” She said to herself proudly. Now is actually a good time for a tour in the woods. As she walked around and touching things curiously, she definitely didn’t notice that she was lost in this huge forest. By nightfall, she finally saw her present situation. “Dammit! I’m lost. Now how am I going to get back? The kids are probably waiting for me to take them back to the house.” She cursed under her breath. Suddenly, as she went forward and push the leaves that blocking her, she saw a giant castle. It was very dark, and ghostly. But as the sky’s color turned deeper and deeper, she realized that she really needed a place to rest for a while, and maybe she can ask someone in the house to direct her to get back to the border. Holding all these hope, she tightened her collar and walked toward the big, mysterious castle.

As she reached the gate, it seemed to notice her, gently, it opened. She was a bit scared, however she continues her tour to the main lobby. She walked across the beautiful garden, there stood a dozen statues, which, they all look stunningly beautiful, like Greek gods and goddess. They all seem to wait for someone.

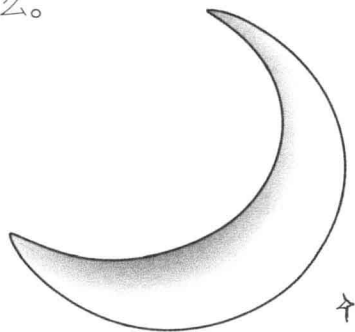
“月儿，你能和我们捉迷藏吗？”本害羞地问。他是孤儿院里最让人喜欢但又最害羞的男孩。“当然！”她回答道。“太好了，我去告诉玛丽把你也加入游戏里去。”男孩的脸兴奋得有点发红。他把她拉到游戏的中间：“现在，我们把规则讲清楚，别跑得太远以免走丢。我们来决定谁来捉吧。”玛丽说。

“石头，剪刀，布！”“好了，本，你先来捉。”结果就这样决定了。“你从一数到一百，然后就开始找我们。”

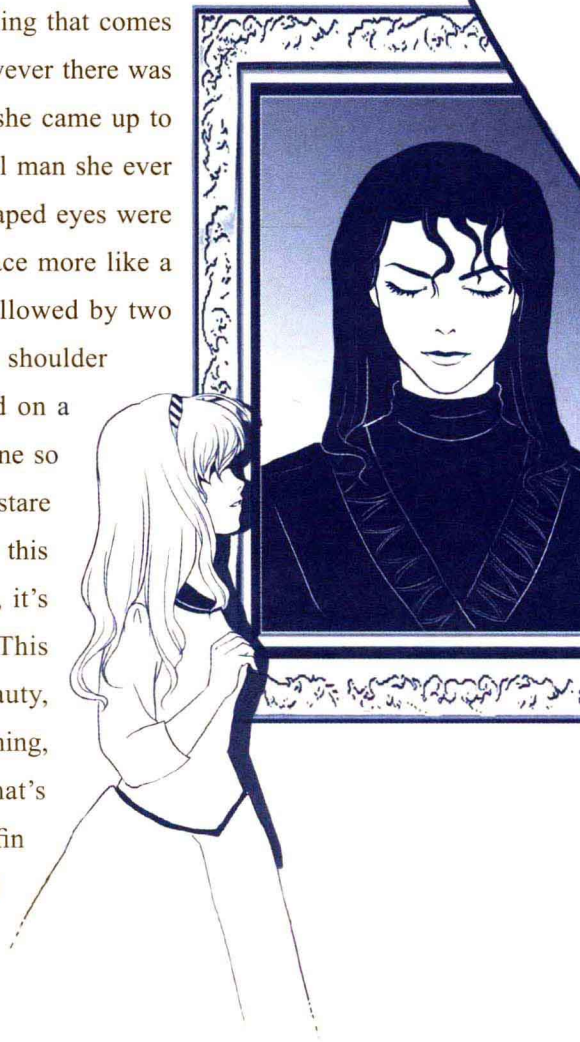
“一，二，三……”

她一直跑到树林里才停住脚，“我倒真想看看这些小家伙们怎么能发现我。”她骄傲地对自己说。现在也确实是在树林游玩的好时光，她一边四处逛着一边好奇地触摸着看到的東西，显然没有意识到已经在森林里迷路了。直到夜幕降临，她才终于明白了自己的处境。“糟糕！迷路了，我怎么回去呢？孩子们还在等我去带他们回孤儿院呢。”她喃喃自语。当她继续往前走拨开前面的树枝，她突然看到了一座巨大的城堡，阴森恐怖。但随着夜色越来越深，她意识到必须得有个地方休息一下，也许能求助于城堡里的人来指路。怀着这样的念头，她理了理衣领向着巨大而诡秘的城堡走去。

当她到达门边的時候，门似乎发现了她，慢慢地打开了。她有些害怕，但还是壮着胆往门厅走去。她经过了漂亮的花园，里面有不少美丽的塑像，很像希腊神话里面的男神和女神。他们好像在等待着什么。



When she stepped into the lobby, the first feeling that comes up from her mind was—so empty. Yes, indeed. However there was something on the wall, it was a portrait of a man, she came up to examine it closely. This might be the most beautiful man she ever seen, skin white as snow, with two big almond shaped eyes were tightly shut. Long and thick eyelashes made this face more like a Barbie doll, under a tall and perfect nose there followed by two pieces of thin ruby lips. Dark silky hair lay on his shoulder lazily, and with a few curl to decorate it, it'd add on a small taste of cuteness. She had never seen someone so beautiful, so elegant. She felt if she continues to stare at him any longer, her soul might be taken away by this exotic creature. As she glanced out in the window, it's time to go, but she wanted to look at him again. This time, she backed off a little bit, gaping at his beauty, however, as she stepped back, her heels hit on something, something hard. As she turned her head to see what's blocking her, she was shocked. A black, wooden coffin lay quietly behind her. "Ahh ..." The hall was filled with terror. She screamed as she ran out of the castle directly into the woods, without ever looking back.



A pale hand reached out of the coffin and pushed the lid open. There, sat a beautiful man, which looked deadly alike with the man in the portrait. No, he was the man.



当她步入门厅，涌上心头的第一感觉是——这里面也太空了。屋里确实是这样，只有墙上有点东西，那是一幅男人的画像。她凑近看那幅画，那上面也许是她见过最美丽的男人了，皮肤如雪，杏仁似的眼睛紧紧地闭着。长而密的睫毛使这张脸看起来更像是芭比娃娃，欧式的鼻子下面是两片薄薄的红色嘴唇。黑色绸缎般的头发随意披散在他的肩膀上，带着些许卷曲，更增添了些许可爱的味道。她从未见过有人有如此魅力，如此优雅。她觉得如果继续盯着他看的话，她的灵魂也许会被勾走了。她往窗外瞄了一眼，是该走的时候了，但还是想再看看那幅画像。她往后退了一点，这时鞋跟磕到了什么硬的东西。她转过头来看是什么挡住了路，却被吓了一跳。一个黑色的木棺静静地躺在她的身后。

“啊……”整个门厅里充满了她的惊叫声，她头也不敢回地跑出了城堡，直到森林里。

一支灰白的手从棺材里伸了出来，把棺材盖推开了。里面坐着一个漂亮的男人，与画像里的男人很像，不，应该说他就是那个男人。

Slowly and gracefully, he stood up and walked out of the coffin. He yawned, and all the things in the castle were alive again. Every torch on the wall was lit up by a wave of exotic blue flame. Another beautiful vampire walked over and bowed down to his master, brushed his lips on his hand. “Welcome back, you Highness.” He said in a soft but respectful tone.

“Oliver, How long did I sleep?” The man asked, his voice sounds like butterscotch, sweet and elegant. “It’s been three thousand years, you Highness.”

The servant responds.

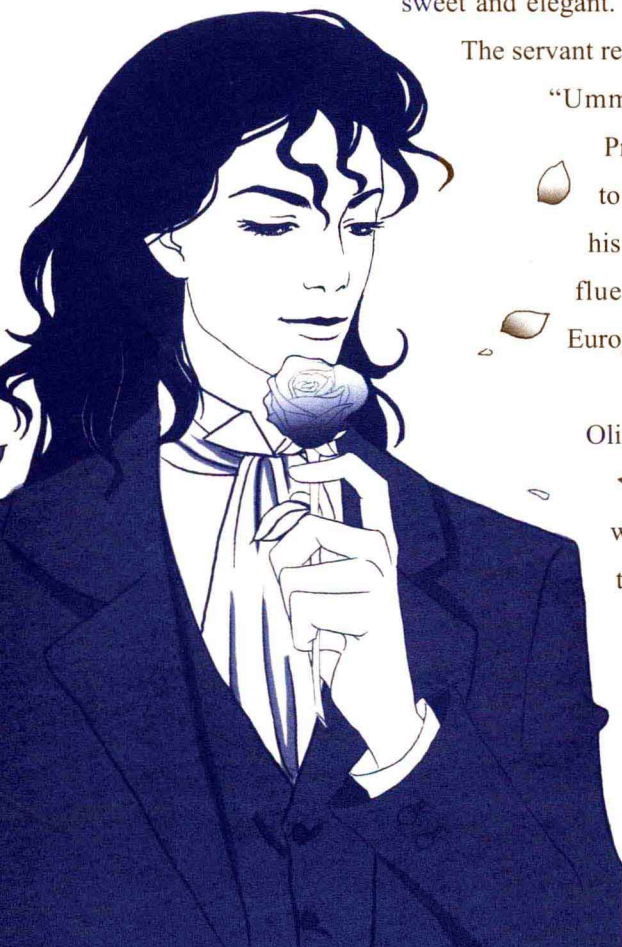
“Umm...” He gently picked up a branch of rose.

Pressed it on his thin lips, seems like he was trying to steal the sweet essence from it, and clipped it on his dark suit. Every motion of his seems extremely fluent and graceful, like a prince from medieval Europe.

“You Highness, may I bring food to you?”

Oliver kissed his prince’s white marble finger.

• “No, I can do it myself.” There is only one word that can describe his ever changing voice—tender.



他慢慢地优雅地站了起来，走出了棺材。他打了个哈欠，城堡里的一切似乎恢复了生气。墙上的所有火把都被一道神奇的蓝色火焰点着了。另外一个英俊的吸血鬼走过来，向他的主人弯下腰，温柔地吻了下他主人的手背。“欢迎回来，殿下！”他柔和而恭敬地说。

“奥利弗，我睡了多长时间了？”这个男人问道。他的声音像奶油糖果似的甜美而优雅。“已经三千年了，殿下。”仆人回答道。

“嗯……”他小心地捡起一枝玫瑰，像是要把香味都品尝出来似的，凑到自己薄薄的嘴唇上，再把它插入黑色西服口袋里。他的每个举动显得都十分流畅和优雅，很像中世纪的王子。

“殿下，我拿点吃的给你吧？”奥利弗亲着王子白玉般的手指。

“不用，我自己来就好。”只有用温柔二字才能形容出他的声音。

