

插图·中文导读英文版



The Selected Andersen's Fairy Tales:
The Ugly Ducking

丑小鸭

[丹麦] 安徒生 著
王勋 纪飞 等 编译



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内 容 简 介

《安徒生童话》是名扬世界的童话巨著,由丹麦著名诗人、童话作家安徒生历时近40年创作而成。“丑小鸭”、“坚定的锡兵”、“白雪皇后”和“红舞鞋的故事”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。安徒生童话问世100多年来,至今被译成世界上150多种文字,而其中的英文译本更是不计其数。本书精选了安徒生童话故事20篇,选用世界公认的著名英文译本之一,采用中文导读英文版的形式出版。为了使读者能够了解英文故事概况,进而提高阅读速度和阅读水平,在故事的开始部分增加了中文导读。同时,为了让读者更好地理解故事内容,书中加入了大量插图。

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汉斯·克里斯蒂安·安徒生（Hans Christian Andersen，1805—1875）是丹麦十九世纪著名作家、诗人，名扬世界的童话大师，被誉为“现代童话之父”。

安徒生 1805 年 4 月 2 日出生于丹麦中部富恩岛上的奥登塞小镇的一个贫苦家庭，早年在慈善学校读过书，当过学徒工。受父亲和民间口头文学影响，他自幼酷爱文学。11 岁时父亲病逝，母亲改嫁。14 岁时他只身来到首都哥本哈根，在哥本哈根皇家剧院当了一名小配角。之后，在皇家剧院的资助下入斯拉格尔塞文法学校和赫尔辛欧学校就读。1828 年，进入哥本哈根大学学习。安徒生文学创作生涯始于 1822 年，早期主要撰写诗歌和剧本。进入大学后，创作日趋成熟。曾发表游记和歌舞喜剧，出版诗集和诗剧。1833 年出版了长篇小说《即兴诗人》，该小说奠定了他在丹麦文坛的地位。然而，使安徒生名扬天下的却是他的童话故事。

安徒生一生共计写了童话 168 篇，他的童话具有独特的艺术风格：即诗意的美和喜剧性的幽默。其中“卖火柴的小女孩”、“拇指姑娘”、“皇帝的新装”、“丑小鸭”、“红舞鞋的故事”、“豌豆上的公主”和“夜莺”等已成为世界童话宝库中的经典名篇。安徒生的童话同民间文学有着血缘关系，继承并发扬了民间文学朴素清新的格调。他早期的作品大多取材于民间故事，后期创作中也引用了很多



民间歌谣和传说。在体裁和写作手法上，安徒生的作品是多样化的，有童话故事，也有短篇小说；有寓言，也有诗歌；既适合于儿童阅读，也适合于成年人鉴赏。在语言风格上，安徒生是一个有高度创造性的作家，在作品中大量运用丹麦下层人民的日常口语和民间故事的结构形式。语言生动、自然、流畅、优美，充满浓郁的乡土气息。

《安徒生童话》问世 100 多年来，至今被译成世界上 150 多种文字，而其中的中文译本也是不计其数。国内引进的《安徒生童话》读本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。而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文的大环境。而从英文学习的角度上来看，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，这也是我们编写本书的主要原因。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，也尽可能保留原作简洁、精练、明快的风格，丰满、艳丽的形象。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部分，这样有利于了解故事背景，从而加快阅读速度、提高阅读水平。

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，书中一定会有一些不当之处，衷心希望读者朋友批评指正。



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1. 打火匣

The Tinder-Box



一个退伍士兵在森林里赶路，遇见了一个老巫婆。老巫婆告诉士兵，不远处有一棵大树，树洞底下的大厅里有三个房间，里面分别有三只大眼睛狗守护着三箱钱财，眼睛如茶杯大的狗所守护的箱子里装满了铜钱，眼睛如车轮大的狗守护着银币，眼睛如圆塔大的狗守护着金币，这些钱取之不尽，士兵想拿多少就拿多少，而老巫婆自己则什么都不要，只要士兵帮她把里面一个旧的打火匣带给她。士兵依照巫婆的话到了树洞里，果然看到了他这辈子都没见过的钱财，他非常开心，装满了金币后就上来了。当老巫婆问他要打火匣时，士兵逼她告诉他打火匣究竟有什么用。巫婆不肯说，士兵就一刀把巫婆的头砍了下来。

士兵带着钱和打火匣来到了一座美丽的城市，听说城市里有一位美丽的公主，国王把她关在一座密不透风的高塔里，任何人都见不到她，士兵非常想看看这位公主。因为他很有钱，所以很受欢迎，结交了许多朋友。他乐善好施，过着无忧无虑的生活，渐渐忘了这件事。

不久，他的钱用光了，那些势利的朋友纷纷离开了他。一天晚

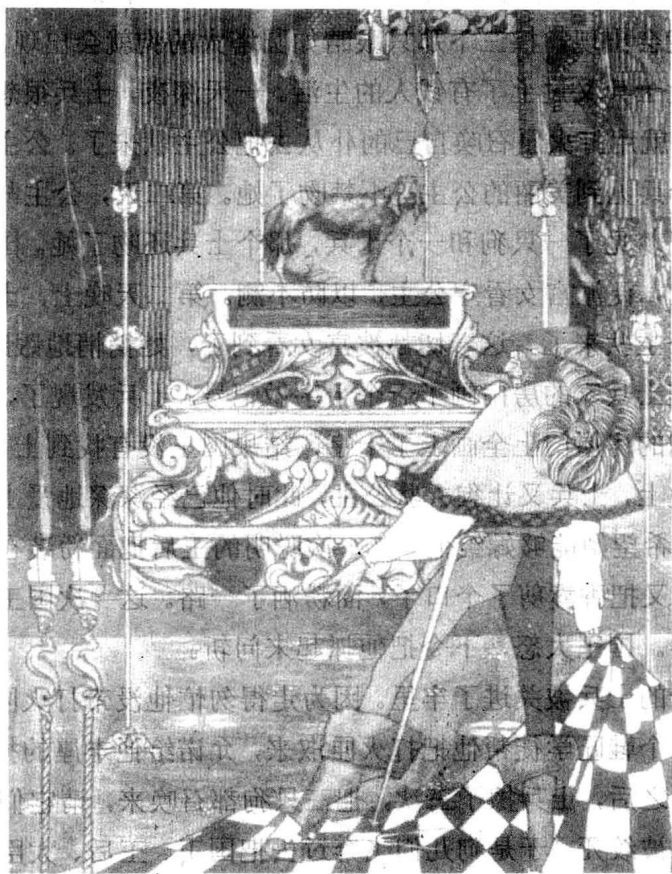


士兵爬上树

上，他穷到连一根蜡烛都买不起时，忽然想起那个打火匣，他把它找出来，一擦，那个眼睛如茶杯大的狗就出现在他面前，问他有什么吩咐。士兵非常惊奇，叫狗儿去给他弄些钱来，不一会儿，狗就衔来一大口袋钱。士兵非常高兴，又做了几次实验，发现只要擦一下，眼睛如茶杯大的狗就会出来等候吩咐，擦两下那只眼睛如车轮大的狗就会出现，擦三下那只眼睛如圆塔大的狗就会出现。

从此士兵又过上了有钱人的生活。一天深夜，士兵很想见见那位公主，就用打火匣召唤自己的仆从去把公主驮来了。公主还在睡梦中，士兵见到美丽的公主，不禁吻了她。第二天，公主与父母聊天说自己梦见了一只狗和一个士兵，那个士兵还吻了她。国王和王后很警觉，便派宫女看守公主，以防不测。第二天晚上，士兵又派狗儿将公主驮来了。这一切都被宫女看到了，她悄悄地跟踪前来，用粉笔在士兵家的房门画了一个十字做记号。士兵发现了，就用粉笔在周围的房屋门上全画上了十字，结果国王没有找到士兵的家。第三天晚上，士兵又让狗去驮公主，此时他已经深深地爱上了美丽的公主，希望她能够嫁给他。这一次聪明的王后把面粉装在公主的香囊里，又把香囊剪了个口子，面粉洒了一路。这一次国王终于找到了士兵。国王大怒，下令把他抓起来问斩。

可怜的士兵被关进了牢里。因为走得匆忙他没带打火匣，于是他央求一个鞋匠学徒帮他把打火匣取来，允诺给他丰厚的报酬。拿到打火匣之后，士兵擦了三次，把三只狗都召唤来，请它们帮忙不要让自己被绞死，于是狗儿们飞奔过去把国王、王后、大臣和卫兵都撕扯着扔到了空中，他们落下来都摔成了肉酱。百姓见到残暴的国王被处死了，都欢呼着拥立这个士兵做国王，这时公主也从高塔里走出来，做了士兵的王后，他们幸福地生活在一起。



箱子土有一条狗



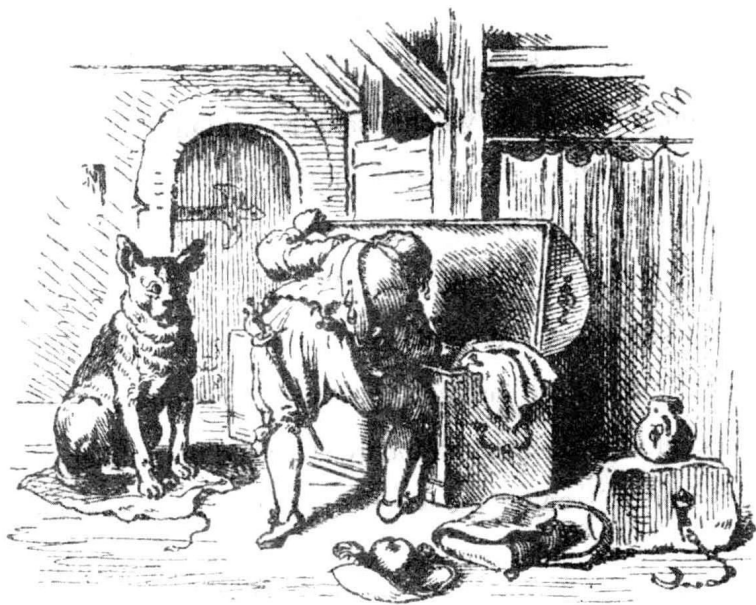
Here came a soldier marching along the high road—one, two! one, two! He had his knapsack on his back and a sabre by his side, for he had been in the wars, and now he wanted to go home. And on the way he met with an old witch: she was very hideous, and her under lip hung down upon her breast. She said, “Good evening, soldier. What a fine sword you have, and what a big knapsack! You’re a proper soldier! Now you shall have as much money as you like to have.”

“I thank you, you old witch!” said the soldier.

“Do you see that great tree?” quoth the witch; and she pointed to a tree which stood beside them. “It’s quite hollow inside. You must climb to the top, and then you’ll see a hole, through which you can let yourself down and get deep into the tree. I’ll tie a rope round your body, so that I can pull you up again when you call me.”

“What am I to do down in the tree?” asked the soldier.

“Get money,” replied the witch. “Listen to me. When you come down to the earth under the tree, you will find yourself in a great hall: it is quite light, for many hundred lamps are burning there. Then you will see three doors; these you can open, for the keys are in the locks. If you go into the first chamber, you’ll see a great chest in the middle of the floor; on this chest sits a dog, and he’s got a pair of eyes as big as two tea-cups. But you need not care for that. I’ll give you my blue-checked apron, and you can spread it out upon



士兵打开了箱子



the floor; then go up quickly and take the dog, and set him on my apron; then open the chest, and take as many farthings as you like. They are of copper: if you prefer silver, you must go into the second chamber. But there sits a dog with a pair of eyes as big as mill-wheels. But do not you care for that. Set him upon my apron, and take some of the money. And if you want gold, you can have that too—in fact, as much as you can carry—if you go into the third chamber. But the dog that sits on the money-chest there has two eyes as big as the round tower of Copenhagen. He is a fierce dog, you may be sure; but you needn't be afraid, for all that. Only set him on my apron, and he won't hurt you; and take out of the chest as much gold as you like."

"That's not so bad," said the soldier. "But what am I to give you, you old witch? for you will not do it for nothing, I fancy."

"No," replied the witch, "not a single farthing will I have. You shall only bring me an old tinder-box which my grandmother forgot when she was down there last."

"Then tie the rope round my body," cried the soldier.

"Here it is," said the witch, "and here's my blue-checked apron."

Then the soldier climbed up into the tree, let himself slip down into the hole, and stood, as the witch had said, in the great hall where the many hundred lamps were burning.

Now he opened the first door. Ugh! There sat the dog with eyes

as big as tea-cups, staring at him. "You're a nice fellow!" exclaimed the soldier; and he set him on the witch's apron, and took as many copper farthings as his pockets would hold, and then locked the chest, set the dog on it again, and went into the second chamber. Aha! There sat the dog with eyes as big as mill-wheels.

"You should not stare so hard at me," said the soldier; "you might strain your eyes." And he set the dog up on the witch's apron. When he saw the silver money in the chest, he threw away all the copper money he had, and filled his pockets and his knapsack with silver only. Then he went into the third chamber. Oh, but that was horrid! The dog there really had eyes as big as the round tower and they turned round and round in his head like wheels.

"Good evening!" said the soldier; and he touched his cap, for he had never seen such a dog as that before. When he had looked at him a little more closely, he thought, "That will do," and lifted him down to the floor, and opened the chest. Mercy! What a quantity of gold was there! He could buy with it the whole of Copenhagen, and the sugar pigs of the cake-woman, and all the tin soldiers, whips, and rocking-horses in the whole world. Yes, that was a quantity of money! Now the soldier threw away all the silver coin with which he had filled his pockets and his knapsack, and took gold instead: yes, all his pockets, his knapsack, his boots, and his cap were filled, so that he could scarcely walk. Now indeed he had plenty of money. He put the dog, on the chest, shut the door, and then called up

through the tree, "Now pull me up, you old witch."

"Have you the tinder-box?" asked the witch.

"Plague on it!" exclaimed the soldier, "I had clean forgotten that." And he went and brought it.

The witch drew him up, and he stood on the high road again, with pockets, boots, knapsack, and cap full of gold.

"What are you going to do with the tinder-box?" asked the soldier.

"That's nothing to you," retorted the witch. "You've had your money—just give me the tinder-box."

"Nonsense!" said the soldier. "Tell me directly what you're going to do with it, or I'll draw my sword and cut off your head."

"No!" cried the witch.

So the soldier cut off her head. There she lay! But he tied up all his money in her apron, took it on his back like a bundle, put the tinder-box in his pocket, and went straight off towards the town.

That was a splendid town! He put up at the very best inn, asked for the finest rooms, and ordered his favourite dishes, for now he was rich, having got so much money. The servant who had to clean his boots certainly thought them a remarkably old pair for such a rich gentleman; but he had not bought any new ones yet. The next day he procured proper boots and handsome clothes. Now our soldier had become a fine gentleman; and the people told him of all the splendid things which were in their city, and about the king, and

what a pretty princess the king's daughter was.

"Where can one get to see her?" asked the soldier.

"She is not to be seen at all," said they all together; "she lives in a great copper castle, with a great many walls and towers round about it; no one but the king may go in and out there, for it has been prophesied that she shall marry a common soldier, and the king can't bear that."

"I should like to see her," thought the soldier; but he could not get leave to do so. Now he lived merrily, went to the theatre, drove in the king's garden, and gave much money to the poor; and this was very kind of him, for he knew from old times how hard it is when one has not a shilling. Now he was rich, had fine clothes, and gained many friends, who all said he was a rare one, a true cavalier; and that pleased the soldier well. But as he spent money every day and never earned any, he had at last only two shillings left; and he was obliged to turn out of the fine rooms in which he had dwelt, and had to live in a little garret under the roof, and clean his boots for himself, and mend them with a darning-needle. None of his friends came to see him, for there were too many stairs to climb.

It was quite dark one evening, and he could not even buy himself a candle, when it occurred to him that there was a candle-end in the tinder-box which he had taken out of the hollow tree into which the witch had helped him. He brought out the tinder-box and the candle-end; but as soon as he struck fire and the sparks



rose up from the flint, the door flew open, and the dog who had eyes as big as a couple of tea-cups, and whom he had seen in the tree, stood before him, and said:

“What are my lord’s commands?”

“What is this?” said the soldier. “That’s a famous tinder-box, if I can get everything with it that I want! Bring me some money,” said he to the dog; and whisk! the dog was gone, and whisk! he was back again, with a great bag full of shillings in his mouth.

Now the soldier knew what a capital tinder-box this was. If he struck it once, the dog came who sat upon the chest of copper money; if he struck it twice, the dog came who had the silver; and if he struck it three times, then appeared the dog who had the gold. Now the soldier moved back into the fine rooms, and appeared again in handsome clothes; and all his friends knew him again, and cared very much for him indeed.

Once he thought to himself, “It is a very strange thing that one cannot get to see the princess. They all say she is very beautiful; but what is the use of that, if she has always to sit in the great copper castle with the many towers? Can I not get to see her at all? Where is my tinder box?” And so he struck a light, and whisk! came the dog with eyes as big as tea cups.

“It is midnight, certainly,” said the soldier, “but I should very much like to see the princess, only for one little moment.”

The dog was outside the door directly, and, before the soldier