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童话乐园

# 小猪鲁宾逊

The Tale of Little Pig Robinson

[英] 毕翠克丝·波特 / 著

王宇颖 / 译



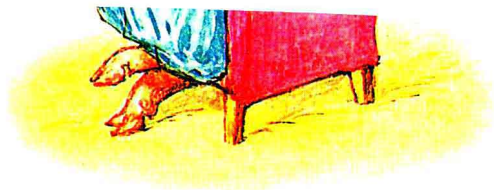
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少年儿童出版社

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作者：[英]毕翠克丝·波特 著

王宇颖 译

出版发行：福建少年儿童出版社

社址：福州市东水路 76 号(邮编:350001)

<http://www.fjcp.com> e-mail:fcph@fjcp.com

经销：全国各地新华书店

印刷：福建彩色印刷有限公司

开本：889 毫米×1194 毫米 1/40

印张：2.5 插页：4

印数：1-5180

版次：2004 年 11 月第 1 版

印次：2004 年 11 月第 1 次印刷

ISBN 7-5395-2637-8/J·537

定价：9.00 元

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## CHAPTER I

WHEN I was a child I used to go to the seaside for the holidays. We stayed in a little town where there was a harbour and fishing boats and fishermen. They sailed away to catch herrings in nets. When the boats came back home again some had only caught a few herrings. Others had caught so many that they could not all be unloaded on to the quay. Then horses and carts were driven into the shallow water at low tide to meet the heavily laden boats. The fish were shovelled over the side of the boat into the carts, and taken to the railway station, where a special train of fish trucks was waiting.

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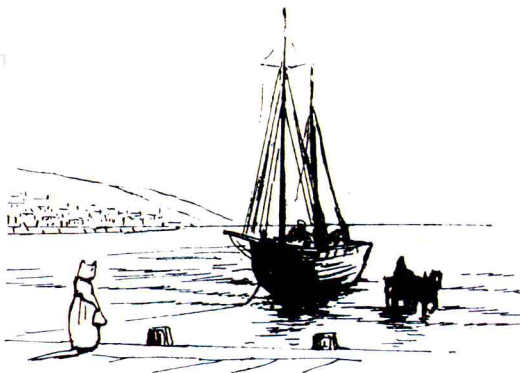
小时候我常常到海边度假。我们呆的那个小镇有个港口，当然也少不了渔夫和渔船。渔夫们带着鱼网出海捕鲱鱼。归来的时候，有些人只捕到一点点鲱鱼，而有的人捕到的鲱鱼却多得没法卸下码头。于是，到了退潮的时候，马车被赶到浅水处，迎接满载而归的渔船。从船舷上把鱼儿铲到马车上，然后运到火车站。那儿有趟专列在等着运鱼呢。

Great was the excitement when the fishing boats returned with a good catch of herrings. Half the people in the town ran down to the quay, including cats.





每当渔船满载而归的时候，人们别提有多高兴了。镇上的居民都跑到码头，包括猫儿在内。



There was a white cat called Susan who never missed meeting the boats. She belonged to the wife of an old fisherman named Sam. The wife's name was Betsy. She had rheumatics, and she had no family except Susan and five hens. Betsy sat by the fire; her back ached; she said "Ow! Ow!" whenever she had to put coal on, and stir the pot. Susan sat opposite to Betsy. She felt sorry for Betsy; she wished she knew how to put the coal on and stir the pot. All day long they sat by the fire, while Sam was away fishing. They had a cup of tea and some milk.

有一只叫做苏珊的白猫每回必到。她是老渔夫塞姆的妻子贝特西养的。贝特西得了风湿病，她没有子女，家里只有苏珊和5只母鸡。贝特西坐在火炉边，每当她往炉子里加炭或是搅动茶壶时，都会感到背上很疼，于是嘴里就会叫着：“啊唷！啊唷！”苏珊坐在贝特西对面，为她感到难过。苏珊想，自己要是会加炭和搅动茶壶就好了。塞姆去捕鱼的时候，她们在火炉旁坐了一整天，喝了一杯茶和一些牛奶。



“Susan,” said Betsy, “I can hardly stand up. Go to the front gate and look out for Master’s boat.”

“苏珊，”贝特西说，“我站不起来，你去前门看看主人的船回来没有。”

Susan went out and came back. Three or four times she went out into the garden. At last, late in the afternoon, she saw the sails of the fishing fleet, coming in over the sea.

苏珊出去又回来了。她去了三四趟花园。终于，暮色渐深的时候，苏珊看到海面上船队在返航了。

“Go down to the harbour; ask Master for six herrings; I will cook them for supper. Take my basket, Susan.”

“到港口去，向主人要6条鲜鱼，我要做晚餐。带上我的篮子，苏珊。”

Susan took the basket; also she borrowed Betsy’s bonnet and little plaid shawl. I saw her hurrying down to the harbour.

苏珊带了篮子，还向贝特西借了系带子的帽子和小花格披肩。我看见她匆匆忙忙地向港口跑去。



Other cats were coming out of the cottages, and running down the steep streets that lead to the sea front. Also ducks. I remember that they were most peculiar ducks with top-knots that looked like Tam-o'-Shanter caps. Everybody was hurrying to meet the boats — nearly everybody. I only met one person, a dog called Stumpy, who was going the opposite way. He was carrying a paper parcel in his mouth.

其他的猫正从屋子里跑到街上。这条街通往海岸，坡度很陡。还有鸭子也跑出来了。我记得那些鸭子很特别，头冠上的毛像条大黑头巾。大家都赶着去迎接渔船——差不多都是这样。我只看到一个例外，一只名叫斯当皮的狗，朝着相反的方向走。他的嘴里叼着一个纸包。

Some dogs do not care for fish. Stumpy had been to the butcher's to buy mutton chops for himself and Bob and Percy and Miss Rose. Stumpy was a large, serious, well-behaved brown dog with a short tail. He lived with Bob the retriever and Percy the cat and Miss Rose who kept house. Stumpy had belonged to a very rich old gentleman; and when the old gentleman died he left money to Stumpy — ten shillings a week for the rest of Stumpy's life. So that was why Stumpy and Bob and Percy the cat all lived together in a pretty little house.



有些狗是不把鱼放在心上的。斯当皮在肉店里为鲍勃、珀西、罗丝小姐和他自己买了羊排。斯当皮是一只高大、严肃、举止得体的短尾棕毛狗。他和猎狗鲍勃、猫儿珀西以及为他们料理家务的罗丝小姐住在一起。斯当皮的主人是位非常富有的老绅士，他去世后给斯当皮留下一些钱——斯当皮每周都能得到10先令，直到去世为止。这就是为什么斯当皮、鲍勃、珀西都能够住在漂亮的小房子里的原因。

Susan with her basket met Stumpy at the corner of Broad Street. Susan made a curtsy. She would have stopped to inquire after Percy, only she was in a hurry to meet the boat. Percy was lame; he had hurt his foot. It had been trapped under the wheel of a milk cart.

苏珊挎着篮子，在布罗德街的拐角处遇到了斯当皮。苏珊行了个屈膝礼。她本来应该停下来打听一下珀西的情况的，可是她还要赶着去接船。珀西瘸了，他的脚被一辆运奶车的车轮碾过，受了伤。

Stumpy looked at Susan out of the corner of his eye; he wagged his tail, but he did not stop. He could not bow or say “good afternoon” for fear of dropping the parcel of mutton chops. He turned out of Broad Street into Woodbine Lane, where he lived; he pushed



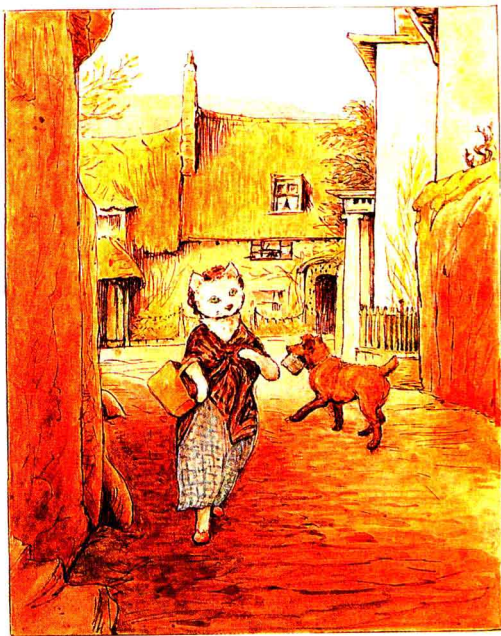


open the front door and disappeared into a house. Presently there was a smell of cooking, and I have no doubt that Stumpy and Bob and Miss Rose enjoyed their mutton chops.

斯当皮用眼角余光看着苏珊，摇着尾巴，却没有停下脚步。因为害怕包着羊排的纸包掉下来，他不敢鞠躬或者说声“下午好”。斯当皮从布罗德街拐入乌得柏巷，他就住在这条巷子里。他推开前门进了屋。现在，从屋子里飘出了饭菜的香味，我敢肯定斯当皮、鲍勃和罗丝小姐正在享用着羊排呢。

Percy could not be found at dinner time. He had slipped out of the window, and, like all the other cats in the town, he had gone to meet the fishing boats.

晚餐时看不到珀西的影子，他已经从窗户溜了出去。和镇上的其他猫儿一样，他去接船了。





Susan hurried along Broad Street and took the short cut to the harbour, down a steep flight of steps. The ducks had wisely gone another way, round by the sea front. The steps were too steep and slippery for anyone less sure-footed than a cat. Susan went down quickly and easily. There were forty-three steps, rather dark and slimy, between high backs of houses.

苏珊沿着布罗得街匆匆走着，她从一段很陡的台阶抄近路赶到港口。鸭子们明智地选择了另一条路，从海岸上绕过去。台阶又陡又滑，没有猫那样稳健的双脚是不行的。苏珊轻快地走下台阶。黑暗泥泞的台阶总共有43级，台阶两侧是高的房子。

A smell of ropes and pitch and a good deal of noise came up from below. At the bottom of the steps was the quay, or landing-place, beside the inner harbour.

空气中飘着一股绳子和沥青的味道，可以听到下面传来的喧闹声。台阶下面就是码头，也就是卸货的地点，在内港旁边。

The tide was out; there was no water; the vessels rested on the dirty mud. Several ships were moored beside the quay; others were anchored inside the breakwater.



退潮了，没有海水，船只停留在肮脏的泥浆里。有几只船停泊在码头旁，其他的在防波堤里面下锚。

Near the steps, coal was being unloaded from two grimy colliers called the “Margery Dawe” of Sunderland, and the “Jenny Jones” of Cardiff. Men ran along planks with wheel-barrowfuls of coal; coal scoops were swung ashore by cranes, and emptied with loud thumping and rattling.

台阶边，两艘运煤船正在卸煤。一艘是来自桑德兰的“玛杰里·道”，另一艘是来自加的夫的“珍妮·琼斯”。男人们推着运煤的手推车走过上下船使用的跳板。装煤的铲斗被起重机吊起，再摇摇晃晃地放到岸上，发出重重的响声。

Farther along the quay, another ship called the “Pound of Candles” was taking a mixed cargo on board. Bales, casks, packing-cases, barrels — all manner of goods were being stowed into the hold; sailors and stevedores shouted; chains rattled and clanked. Susan waited for an opportunity to slip past the noisy crowd. She watched a cask of cider that bobbed and swung in the air, on its passage from the quay to the deck of the “Pound of Candles”. A yellow cat who sat in the rigging was also watching the cask.

离码头更远的地方有一艘船叫做“庞德肯德斯”，正在装



货，装了一捆又一捆，一桶又一桶，一箱又一箱——各种各样的货物都被装到船舱里；水手和码头的装卸工人吆喝着；铁链发出丁丁当当的声音。苏珊趁机从喧嚣的人群中穿过去。她看到一桶苹果汁在空中摇摇晃晃，从码头装载到“庞德肯德斯”的甲板上。一只黄猫趴在桅杆上观望着。

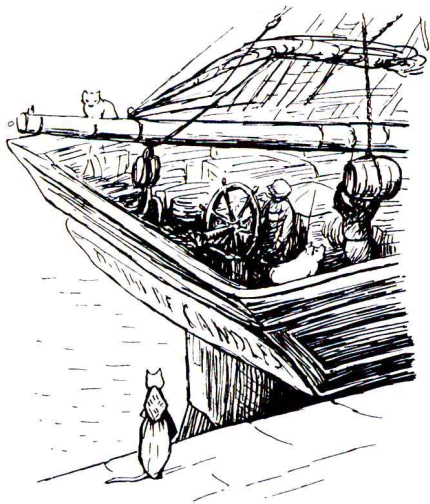
The rope ran through the pulley; the cask went down bobbitty on to the deck, where a sailor man was waiting for it. Said the sailor clown below:

缆绳穿过滑轮，这桶苹果汁卸到了甲板上，有个水手在那里接应。他朝下面喊：

“Look out! Mind your head, young sir! Stand out of the way!”

“小心！当心你的脑袋，年轻人！快闪开！”

“Wee, wee, wee!”  
grunted a small pink pig,  
scampering round the deck  
of the “Pound of Candles”.







“哼，哼，哼！”一只粉红色的小猪在甲板上蹦蹦跳跳。

The yellow cat in the rigging watched the small pink pig. The yellow cat in the rigging looked across at Susan on the quay. The yellow cat winked.

那只坐在桅杆上的黄猫看着小粉猪。当他见到码头上的苏珊时，黄猫眨了眨眼睛。

Susan was surprised to see a pig on board a ship. But she was in a hurry. She threaded her way along the quay, amongst coal and cranes, and men wheeling hand-trucks, and noises, and smells. She passed the fish auction, and fish boxes, and fish sorters, and barrels that women were filling with herrings and salt.

苏珊看到船上居然有头猪，感到很吃惊。不过她很忙，无暇顾及。她沿着码头挤出人群，穿行在煤炭和起重机、推着手推车的男人们以及各种吵闹声和各种气味之间。所过之处有在叫卖鱼的，有把鱼装箱的，有在分拣鱼的，还有女人们正在往桶里放鲱鱼和盐。





Seagulls swooped and screamed. Hundreds of fish boxes and tons of fresh fish were being loaded into the hold of a small steamer. Susan was glad to get away from the crowd, down a much shorter flight of steps on to the shore of the outer harbour. The ducks arrived soon afterwards, waddling and quacking. And old Sam's boat, the "Betsy Timmins", last of the herring fleet and heavy laden, came in round the breakwater; and drove her blunt nose into the shingle.

海鸥时而尖叫，猝然地扑下来。成百上千只鱼箱和几十吨新鲜鱼类被装到一只小汽船的货舱里。苏珊很高兴自己终于走出了人群，她走下一段很短的台阶，来到港口外侧的海岸上。鸭子们随后也摇摇摆摆地赶到了，嘴里呷呷地叫着。老塞姆的船——“贝特西·蒂明斯”，是捕鱼船队中最后一艘入港的，收获颇丰。船停在防波堤附近，钝钝的船头插在鹅卵石里。

Sam was in high spirits; he had had a big catch. He and his mate and two lads commenced to unload their fish into carts, as the tide was too low to float the fishing boat up to the quay. The boat was full of herrings.

塞姆捕了很多鱼，兴高采烈。由于潮水退了，渔船没办法靠到码头上，于是，他和他的大副以及两个小伙子开始往马车上卸鱼。船上的鲱鱼很多。



But, good luck or bad luck, Sam never failed to throw a handful of herrings to Susan.

但是，不管每次捕鱼的运气如何，塞姆都会扔一把鲜鱼给苏珊。

“Here’s for the two old girls and a hot supper! Catch them, Susan! Honest now! Here’s a broken fish for you! Now take the others to Betsy.”

“这是给两个老姑娘的，让她们好好地做顿晚餐！苏珊，接住！别耍滑头！这里有半条鱼是给你的！现在把剩下的鱼给贝特西送去。”

The ducks were dabbling and gobbling; the seagulls were screaming and swooping. Susan climbed the steps with her basket of herrings and went home by back streets.

鸭子在戏水、吃食。海鸥在尖叫下扑。苏珊挎着装有鲱鱼的篮子爬上台阶，从后街回家。

Old Betsy cooked two herrings for herself and Susan, another two for Sam’s supper when he came in. Then she went to bed with a hot bottle wrapped in a flannel petticoat to help her rheumatics.



老贝特西给自己和苏珊煮了两条鱼，另外两条留给塞姆回来吃。然后她用法兰绒衬裙裹住一个热瓶子，带着上床睡觉，这样对她的风湿病有好处。

Sam ate his supper and smoked a pipe by the fire; and then he went to bed. But Susan sat a long time by the fire, considering. She considered many things — fish, and ducks, and Percy with a lame foot, and dogs that eat mutton chops, and the yellow cat on the ship, and the pig. Susan thought it strange to see a pig upon a ship called the “Pound of Candles”. The mice peeped out under the cupboard door. The cinders fell together on the hearth. Susan purred gently in her sleep and dreamed of fish and pigs. She could not understand that pig on board a ship. But I know all about him!

塞姆吃过晚餐后，在炉火边抽了一袋烟，然后也去睡了。苏珊却长时间坐在火炉旁思考着。她想了许多事——鱼、鸭子、瘸脚的珀西、吃羊排的狗、船上的黄猫和那头猪。苏珊觉得在那艘叫做“庞德肯德斯”的船上看到猪，这事很蹊跷。老鼠从橱门下面向外窥视。苹果汁打翻在壁炉地面。苏珊在睡梦中发出轻轻的喉音，她梦到了鱼和猪。她对船上的那头猪琢磨不透。可是，我知道这头猪的一切！



## CHAPTER II

YOU remember the song about the Owl and the Pussy Cat and their beautiful pea-green boat? How they took some honey and plenty of money, wrapped up in a five pound note?

### 二

还记得那首有关猫头鹰、猫咪和他们那美丽的绿豌豆船的歌吗？记得他们是怎么得到裹在一张5英镑钞票里的蜂蜜和一大笔钱的吗？

*They sailed away, for a year and a day,  
To the land where the Bong tree grows —  
And, there in a wood, a piggy-wig stood,  
With a ring at the end of his nose — his nose,  
With a ring at the end of his nose.*

他们航行了一年零一天，  
来到邦戈树生长的那片土地，  
那儿有只小猪站在树林里，  
他的鼻子，鼻子上穿鼻环，  
他的鼻子上穿鼻环。

Now I am going to tell you the story of that pig, and why he went to live in the land of the Bong tree.