

插图·中文导读英文版



The Selected Andersen's Fairy Tales:
Thumbelina

拇指姑娘

[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。“拇指姑娘”、“飞箱”、“大克劳斯与小克劳斯”和“笨汉汉斯”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 19 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”、“红鞋”、“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，书中难免会有不当之处，衷心希望读者朋友批评指正。



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1. 拇指姑娘

Thumbelina



从前有一个女人，很想要一个小小的孩子。于是她去问一个巫婆。巫婆给了女人一粒大麦粒，让她种在花盆里。女人回家就把它种在了花盆里，很快就长出了一大朵美丽的花儿。女人在花苞漂亮的花瓣上吻了一下，花儿就开放了，花的中央坐着一位娇小的姑娘，又白嫩又可爱，人们就把她叫做拇指姑娘。

拇指姑娘以漂亮胡桃壳为床，用花瓣做被褥。一天，当拇指姑娘正在睡觉的时候，一只癞蛤蟆从窗外跳了进来。它看到美丽的拇指姑娘，就想让她做自己的儿媳妇。于是癞蛤蟆背起胡桃壳跳到了花园里。癞蛤蟆和它的儿子就住在花园的小溪旁边，那里又低又潮湿。为了不让拇指姑娘逃走，癞蛤蟆把她放在了小溪里最大的一片绿色睡莲上。早上，当拇指姑娘醒来的时候，不禁大哭起来，因为她不愿意嫁给那个癞蛤蟆的丑儿子，也不愿意住在泥巴里面。

小溪里的鱼儿很喜欢拇指姑娘，它们也不愿意看到这么美丽的姑娘下嫁给一只癞蛤蟆。于是，鱼儿们集合起来把睡莲的叶梗咬断，拇指姑娘就随着这片叶子顺水漂走了。叶子漂了很远很远，最后漂到了外国。一只巨大的金龟子看到了拇指姑娘，觉得她十分好看，



拇指姑娘坐在花中央



就带着她飞到了树上。可是金龟子小姐们一点儿也不喜欢拇指姑娘，一个劲儿地说她丑。终于，那只劫持她的大金龟子把她放在一朵雏菊上面，不要她了。

拇指姑娘独自在树林里艰难地度过了夏天和秋天。当雪花飘落的时候，她来到了树林附近的一块很大的麦田。一只好心的田鼠收留了又冷又饿的拇指姑娘。于是拇指姑娘就在田鼠的洞里住了下来，给田鼠讲故事听。不久，田鼠的一个朋友鼹鼠来了，它眼睛看不见，但比田鼠还要富有。田鼠希望拇指姑娘嫁给鼹鼠，唱好听的歌儿给鼹鼠听。可是拇指姑娘一点也不愿意嫁给穿着黑天鹅绒袍子的鼹鼠。鼹鼠是那么的讨厌阳光和美丽的花朵，它住在阴暗的地下看不到这些。在鼹鼠和田鼠家之间的通道里，有一只冻僵的燕子，这只鸟儿在夏天的时候曾为拇指姑娘唱过美妙动听的歌儿。冬天到来的时候，燕子们都要飞到温暖的国度去过冬，这只可怜的燕子因为伤了翅膀没能跟上队伍，最后落到地上，被冰冷的雪花覆盖了。善良的拇指姑娘很同情这只鸟儿，就用草编织了一床温暖的毯子盖在鸟儿身上，还用花瓣给它送水喝。就这样在拇指姑娘的精心照顾下，燕子慢慢苏醒了，在这里住了整个冬天。

春天来了，燕子要飞走了，它想带着拇指姑娘一起离开这个阴暗的地洞。可是拇指姑娘怕田鼠会伤心，而不肯离开。于是燕子独自飞向了绿色的树林。夏天来临的时候，鼹鼠向拇指姑娘求婚了，并请来了四位蜘蛛帮拇指姑娘缝制新嫁衣。可怜的拇指姑娘一点也不高兴，因为她不喜欢那只丑陋的鼹鼠。婚礼就要举行的时候，拇指姑娘来到洞口，她要 and 美丽耀眼的阳光告别，嫁给鼹鼠之后，就再也见不到阳光了，因为鼹鼠痛恨阳光。拇指姑娘伤心地走到洞口，忽然听见了燕子的歌声。原来冬天又要来了，燕子又要飞到温暖的国度去。燕子听说了拇指姑娘的遭遇，就让她坐在自己的背上，带

她一起飞到了温暖的国度，一个到处是盛开着鲜花和绿色的树木的地方。在那里，拇指姑娘认识了住在鲜花里面的精灵，他们是和拇指姑娘一样大的人儿，其中一位英俊的男子是他们的国王。这位王子爱上了拇指姑娘，最后，拇指姑娘就嫁给了王子。

There was once a woman who wished for a very little child; but she did not know where she should procure one. So she went to an old witch, and said,

“I do so very much wish for a little child! Can you not tell me where I can get one?”

“Oh! That could easily be managed,” said the witch. “There you have a barleycorn: that is not of the kind which grows in the countryman’s field, and which the chickens get to eat. Put it into a flowe-pot, and you shall see what you shall see.”

“Thank you,” said the woman; and she gave the witch a groat.

Then she went home and planted the barleycorn, and immediately there grew up a great handsome flower, which looked like a tulip; but the leaves were tightly closed, as though it were still a bud.

“It is a beautiful flower,” said the woman; and she kissed its beautiful yellow and red leaves. But just as she kissed it the flower opened with a loud crack. It was a real tulip, as one could now see; but in the middle of the flower there sat upon the green stamens a little maiden, delicate and graceful to behold. She was scarcely half a thumb’s length in height, and therefore she was called Thumbelina.



在睡莲叶上

A neat polished walnut-shell served Thumbelina for a cradle, blue violet-leaves were her mattresses, with a rose-leaf for a coverlet. There she slept at night; but in the daytime she played upon the table, where the woman had put a plate with a wreath of flowers around it, whose stalks stood in water; on the water swam a great tulip-leaf, and on this the little maiden could sit, and row from one side of the plate to the other, with two white horse-hairs for oars. That looked pretty indeed! She could also sing, and, indeed, so delicately and sweetly, that the like had never been heard.

One night as she lay in her pretty bed, there came a horrid old Toad hopping in at the window, in which one pane was broken. The Toad was very ugly, big, and damp: it hopped straight down upon the table, where Thumbelina lay sleeping under the red rose-leaf.

“That would be a handsome wife for my son,” said the Toad; and she took the walnut-shell in which Thumbelina lay asleep, and hopped with it through the window down into the garden.

There ran a great broad brook; but the margin was swampy and soft, and here the Toad dwelt with her son. Ugh! He was ugly, and looked just like his mother. “Croak! croak! Brek kek-kex!” that was all he could say when he saw the graceful little maiden in the walnut-shell.

“Don’t speak so loud, or she will awake,” said the old Toad. “She might run away from us yet, for she is as light as a bit of swan’s-down. We will put her out in the brook upon one of the



broad water-lily leaves. That will be just like an island for her, she is so small and light. Then she can't get away, while we put the state-room under the mud in order, where you are to live and keep house together."

Out in the brook there grew many water-lilies with broad green leaves, which looked as if they were floating on the water. The leaf which lay farthest out was also the greatest of all, and to that the old Toad swam out and laid the walnut-shell upon it with Thumbelina. The poor little thing woke early in the morning, and when she saw where she was, she began to cry very bitterly; for there was water on every side of the great green leaf, and she could not get to land at all. The old Toad sat down in the mud, decking out her room with sedges and yellow water-lilies—it was to be made very pretty for the new daughter-in-law; then she swam out, with her ugly son, to the leaf on which Thumbelina was. They wanted to take her pretty bed, which was to be put in the bridal chamber before she went in there herself. The old Toad bowed low before her in the water, and said,

"Here is my son; he will be your husband, and you will live splendidly together in the mud."

"Croak! croak! Brek-kek-kex!" was all the son could say.

Then they took the elegant little bed, and swam away with it; but Thumbelina sat all alone upon the green leaf and wept, for she did not like to live at the nasty Toad's, and have her ugly son for a



金龟子看到了漂亮的拇指姑娘



husband. The little fishes swimming in the water below had both seen the Toad, and had also heard what she said; therefore they stretched forth their heads, for they wanted to see the little girl. So soon as they saw her they considered her so pretty that they felt very sorry she should have to go down to the ugly Toad. No, that must never be! They assembled together in the water around the green stalk which held the leaf on which the little maiden stood, and with their teeth they gnawed away the stalk, and so the leaf swam down the stream; and away went Thumbelina far away. where the Toad could not get at her.

Thumbelina sailed by many places, and the little birds which sat in the bushes saw her, and said, "What a lovely little girl!" The leaf swam away with her, farther and farther; so Thumbelina travelled out of the country.

A graceful little white butterfly continued to flutter round her, and at last alighted on the leaf. Thumbelina pleased him, and she was so delighted, for now the Toad could not reach her; and it was so beautiful where she was floating along—the sun shone upon the water, it was just like shining gold. She took her girdle and bound one end of it round the butterfly, fastening the other end of the ribbon to the leaf. The leaf now glided onward much faster, and Thumbelina too, for she stood upon the leaf.

There came a big Cockchafer flying up; and he saw her, and immediately clasped his claws round her slender waist, and flew

with her up into a tree. The green leaf went swimming down the brook, and the butterfly with it; for he was fastened to the leaf, and could not get away from it.

Mercy! How frightened poor little Thumbelina was when the Cockchafer flew with her up into the tree! But especially she was sorry for the fine white butterfly whom she had bound fast to the leaf, for, if he could not free himself from it, he would be forced to starve to death. The Cockchafer, however, did not trouble himself at all about this. He seated himself with her upon the biggest green leaf of the tree, gave her the sweet part of the flowers to eat, and declared that she was very pretty, though she did not in the least resemble a cockchafer. After wards came all the other cockchafers who lived in the tree to pay a visit: they looked at Thumbelina, and the lady cockchafers shrugged their feelers and said,

“Why, she has not even more than two legs!—That has a wretched appearance.”

“She has not any feelers!” cried another.

“Her waist is quite slender—fie! She looks like a human creature—how ugly she is!” said all the lady cockchafers.

And yet Thumbelina was very pretty. Even the Cockchafer who had carried her off thought so; but when all the others declared she was ugly, he believed it at last, and would not have her at all—she might go whither she liked. Then they flew down with her from the tree, and set her upon a daisy, and she wept, because she was so



田鼠收留了拇指姑娘