

插图·中文导读英文版



The Selected Andersen's Fairy Tales:
The Little Match Girl

卖火柴的小女孩

〔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。“卖火柴的小女孩”、“野天鹅”、“猪倌”和“沼泽王的女儿”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，至今已被译成世界上 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语的大环境。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. 野 天 鹅

The Wild Swans



在一个遥远的地方住着一个国王，他有 11 个儿子和一个女儿艾丽沙。孩子们本来十分幸福，可是在国王和一个恶毒的女人结婚后，他们就变得十分可怜了。恶毒的王后先是把艾丽沙送到乡下人家去寄住，然后在国王耳边不断地说王子们的坏话，并且把王子们变成了 11 只野天鹅赶出了王宫。可怜的艾丽沙并不知道哥哥们的遭遇，15 岁那年，她回到王宫去了，可是王后想尽了办法，把美丽的艾丽沙弄得丑陋不堪，让国王也认不出自己的女儿，并把她也逐出了王宫。

可怜的艾丽沙在森林里走着，想念着自己的哥哥和过去美好的日子。后来，她碰到一个提着一篮浆果的老太婆，她告诉艾丽沙昨天看到 11 只带着金冠的天鹅从附近河里游过。于是艾丽沙找到这条河，终于在太阳落山的时候，她看到 11 只带着金冠的野天鹅慢慢飞过来，在她的附近落下，变成了 11 位美貌的王子。原来，王子们会在白天变成野天鹅，不停地飞行，傍晚，才可以变回人形，并且一年中只能在自己的国家停留 11 天。

艾丽沙不愿再与哥哥们分开，于是白天哥哥们就用柳枝皮和芦



皇后把王子变成了野天鹅



苇织成的大网带着她飞行。这天晚上，他们在一个王国旁边的山洞落脚。艾丽沙梦见那个提着一篮浆果的老太婆告诉她，只要把教堂墓地周围的荨麻用脚踩碎，得到麻，再搓成线，织成 11 件长袖的披甲，披到那 11 只野天鹅的身上，魔力就会解除，但是在编织披甲的一年中，艾丽沙不可以说一句话。艾丽沙醒后，看到自己身边的荨麻，便开始了工作。当她正在织第 2 件的时候，这个国家的国王打猎经过山洞，看上了艾丽沙的美貌与善良，决定将艾丽沙带回宫殿做他的王后。回到宫殿后，大主教总在国王面前说艾丽沙是巫婆，可是婚礼还是举行了。渐渐地，艾丽沙爱上了这位和善的国王，但是为了解救她的哥哥们，她必须继续在沉默中完成她的工作。在织到第 7 件的时候，荨麻没有了，艾丽沙只好在夜晚偷偷去教堂墓地采集，但在第二次去的时候，被大主教和国王发现了。国王不得不相信艾丽沙是巫婆，于是在众人的裁判下，决定将她烧死。一直到行刑的时候，艾丽沙还在不停地工作着，她正在完成第 11 件披甲时，11 只天鹅飞来了，她急忙把 11 件衣服抛向他们，马上 11 个王子现身了，艾丽沙终于可以开口说话了。恢复了原形的哥哥们把事情的原委都说了出来，国王和民众终于知道艾丽沙是无罪的、高尚的。最后，国王和艾丽沙重新举行了婚礼，幸福地生活在一起。

*F*ar away, where the swallows fly when our winter comes on, lived a King, who had eleven sons, and one daughter named Eliza. The eleven brothers were Princes, and each went to school with a star on his breast and his sword by his side. They wrote with pencils of diamond upon slates of gold, and learned by heart just as



艾丽沙走在森林中



well as they read; one could see directly that they were Princes. Their sister Eliza sat upon a little stool of plate glass, and had a picture-book which had been bought for the value of half a kingdom.

Oh, the children were particularly well off; but it was not always to remain so.

Their father, who was King of the whole country, married a bad Queen who did not love the poor children at all. On the very first day they could notice this. In the whole palace there was great feasting, and the children were playing at receiving guests : but instead of these children receiving, as they had been accustomed to do, all the spare cake and all the roasted apples, they only had some sand given them in a tea- cup, and were told that they might make believe that was something good.

The next week the Queen took the little sister Eliza into the country, to a peasant and his wife; and but a short time had elapsed before she told the King so many falsehoods about the poor Princes that he did not trouble himself any more about them.

“Fly out into the world and get your own living,” said the wicked Queen. “Fly like great birds without a voice.”

But she could not make it so bad for them as she would have liked, for they became eleven magnificent wild swans. With a strange cry they flew out of the palace windows, far over the park and into the wood.



野天鹅在她附近落下

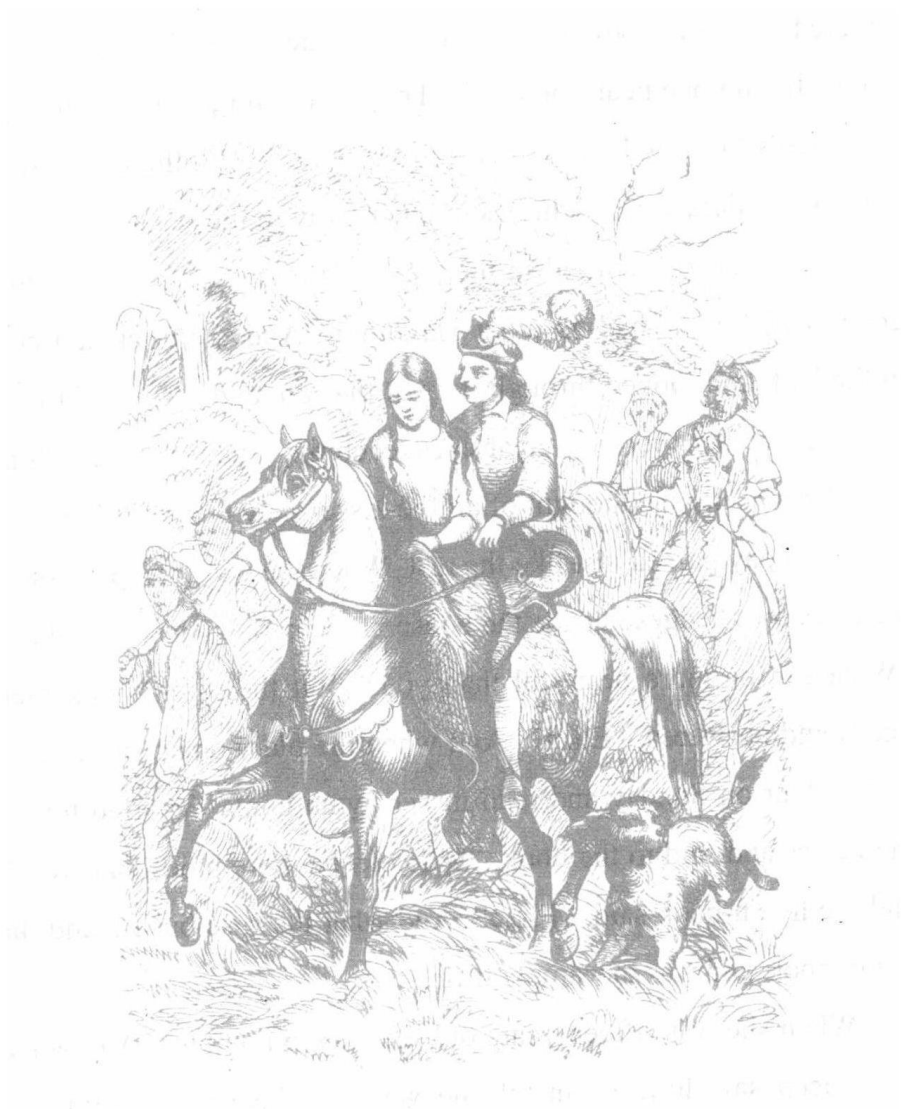


It was yet quite early morning when they came by the place where their sister Eliza lay asleep in the peasant's room. Here they hovered over the roof, turned their long necks, and flapped their wings; but no one heard or saw it. They were obliged to fly on, high up towards the clouds, far away into the wide world; there they flew into a great dark wood, which stretched away to the sea shore.

Poor little Eliza stood in the peasant's room and played with a green leaf, for she had no other playthings. And she pricked a hole in the leaf, and looked through it up at the sun, and it seemed to her that she saw her brothers' clear eyes; each time the warm sun shone upon her cheeks she thought of all the kisses they had given her.

Each day passed just like the rest. When the wind swept through the great rose hedges outside the house, it seemed to whisper to them, "What can be more beautiful than you?" But the roses shook their heads and answered, "Eliza!" And when the old woman sat in front of her door on Sunday and read in her hymn-book, the wind turned the leaves and said to the book, "Who can be more pious than you?" and the hymn-book said, "Eliza!" And what the rose bushes and the hymn-book said was the simple truth.

When she was fifteen years old she was to go home. And when the Queen saw how beautiful she was, she became spiteful and filled with hatred towards her. She would have been glad to change her into a wild swan, like her brothers, but she did not dare to do so at once, because the King wished to see his daughter.



骑在国王的马背上



Early in the morning the Queen went into the bath, which was built of white marble, and decked with soft cushions and the most splendid tapestry; and she took three toads and kissed them, and said to the first,

“Sit upon Eliza’s head when she comes into the bath, that she may become as stupid as you. —Seat yourself upon her forehead,” she said to the second, “that she may become as ugly as you, and her father may not know her. —Rest on her heart,” she whispered to the third, “that she may receive an evil mind and suffer pain from it.”

Then she put the toads into the clear water, which at once assumed a green colour; and calling Eliza, caused her to undress and step into the water. And while Eliza dived, one of the toads sat upon her hair, and the second on her forehead, and the third on her heart; but she did not seem to notice it; and as soon as she rose, three red poppies were floating on the water. If the creatures had not been poisonous, and if the witch had not kissed them, they would have been changed into red roses. But at any rate they became flowers, because they had rested on the girl’s head, and forehead, and heart. She was too good and innocent for sorcery to have power over her.

When the wicked Queen saw that, she rubbed Eliza with walnut juice, so that the girl became dark brown, and smeared an evil-smelling ointment on her face, and let her beautiful hair hang in confusion. It was quite impossible to recognize the pretty Eliza.



欢迎艾丽莎回宫



When her father saw her he was much shocked, and declared this was not his daughter. No one but the yard dog and the swallows would recognize her; but they were poor animals who had nothing to say in the matter.

Then poor Eliza wept, and thought of her eleven brothers who were all away. Sorrowfully she crept out of the castle, and walked all day over field and moor till she came into the great wood. She did not know whither she wished to go, only she felt very downcast and longed for her brothers : they had certainly been, like herself, thrust forth into the world, and she would seek for them and find them.

She had been only a short time in the wood when the night fell; she quite lost the path, therefore she lay down upon the soft moss, said her evening prayer, and leaned her head against the stump of a tree. Deep silence reigned around, the air was mild, and in the grass and in the moss gleamed like a green fire hundreds of glow-worms when she lightly touched one of the twigs with her hand, the shining insects fell down upon her like shooting stars.

The whole night long she dreamed of her brothers. They were children again playing together, writing with their diamond pencils upon their golden slates, and looking at the beautiful picture—book which had cost half a kingdom. But on the slates they were not writing, as they had been accustomed to do, lines and letters, but the brave deeds they had done, and all they had seen and experienced; and in the picture-book everything was alive—the birds sang, and