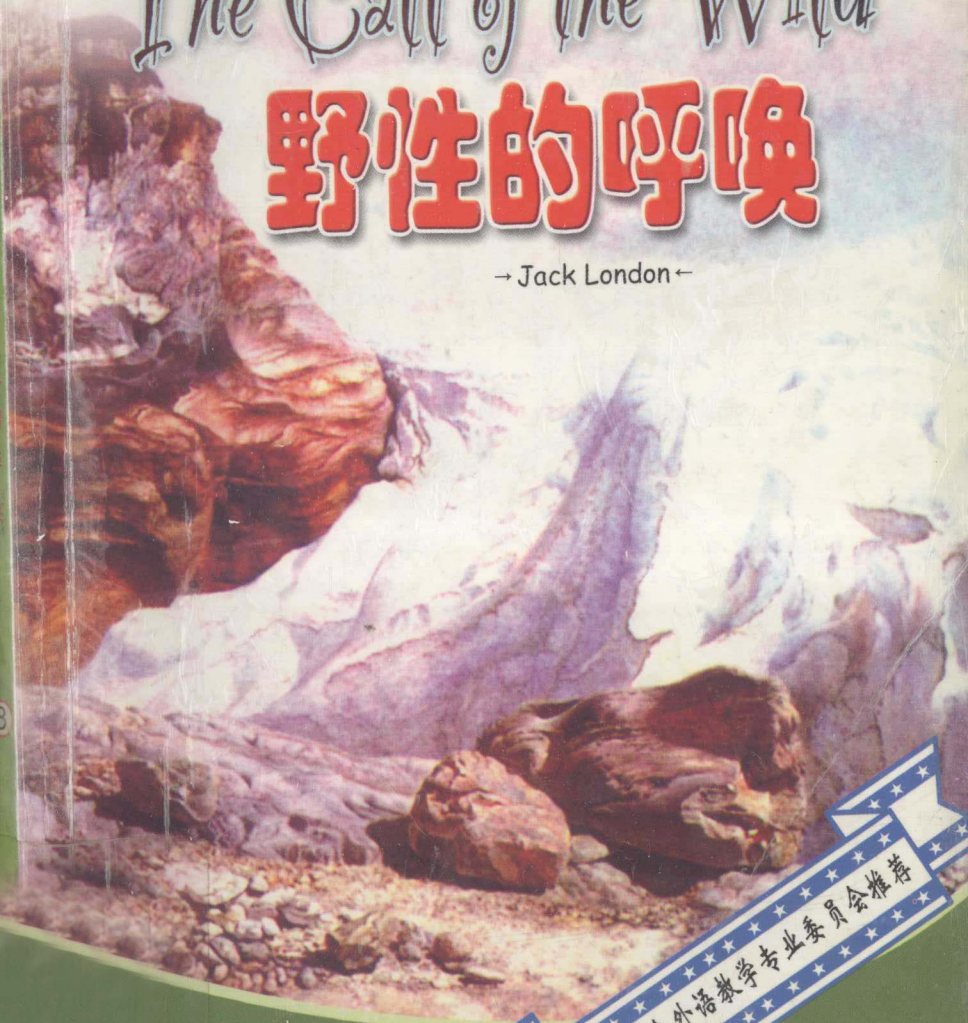


英 汉 对 照 版

# The Call of the Wild

## 野性的呼唤

→ Jack London →



中国教育学会外语教学专业委员会推荐

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英汉对照版

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*The Call of the Wild*

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原著：Jack London

翻译：王 新

译审：江玉霞

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# 出版说明

这是一套针对英语为外语的学生而出版的世界文学名著分级读物。丛书的编写紧密结合新《英语课程标准》的要求,按难易程度分为6个级别,适合3至8级(即初一至高三)学生的阅读需求,帮助学生在语言技能、语言知识、学习策略和文化意识等方面达到新课标的培养目标。

这套书的英文注释版出版后,引起社会广泛关注,被迅速选定为国家教育部专项任务项目——“中小学英语真实阅读教学推广实验”的推荐用书;经中国教育学会外语教学专业委员会推荐,各地中小学英语教研员和教师正积极参与课题实验。相信该英汉对照版同样会成为各层次读者英语学习的首选。

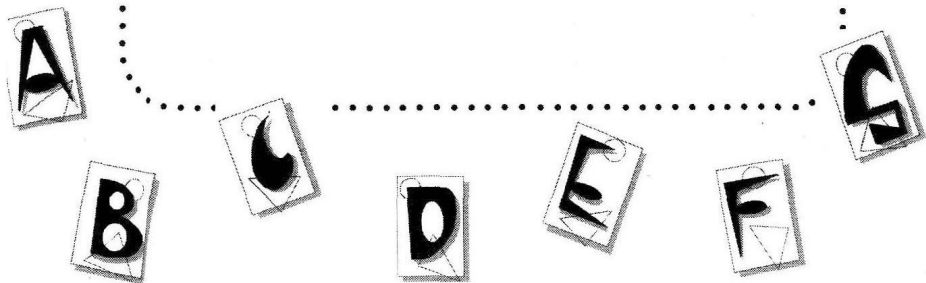
## 丛书主要有以下特点:

囊括西方经典文学名著,在帮助学生提高语言水平的同时,能通过阅读与自己外语水平相当的简写本一窥文学名著之全貌。

按新课标分级,英汉对照版的各册词汇量从700词到3500词,满足中学生的阅读需要。语言难度循序渐进,有助于教师拓展学生的语言知识和文化背景信息,提升学生的英语阅读技能。

语言浅显、生动、地道,以英汉对照的形式出版,既保留了英文的原汁原味,中英文双语又可为读者在阅读英文时扫除语言障碍,能够充分调动读者的阅读兴趣,使英语阅读更轻松。

希望本丛书能够高效地增强我国学生的英语阅读能力,提升他们的文学素养。



# 序

随着国家《英语课程标准》的颁布和实施，中小学英语教学进入了一个新的阶段。新课标对学生课外阅读量和阅读目标都提出了更高的要求。作为课堂阅读的继续和延伸，课外阅读是中学英语阅读教学中的一个重要环节。新课标对课外阅读的新要求需要广大英语教师更好地解决以下三个问题：

❶ 如何激发和持久地保持学生的阅读兴趣？

❷ 如何将课外阅读活动与课堂阅读活动有效地结合？

❸ 如何在有限的课堂教学指导下监控和评价学生的课外阅读效果？

要解决上述问题，可以从以下几个方面考虑：

**阅读选材** 阅读材料的题材和难度是影响学生阅读兴趣的主要因素，因此教师在选择和推荐课外阅读材料时，首先应注意阅读材料是否符合学生的认知水平和语言水平，并在两者间找到平衡点。许多材料容易读懂，但对该年龄段的学生可能内容太过浅显，引不起学生的兴趣；也许材料符合学生的心理和认知水平，但语言太难，使学生望而却步。另外，阅读材料还应给学生提供更多的英语国家文化背景知识。许多英语文学名著、寓言故事等在英语国家家喻户晓，人们在言谈、写作时往往予以引用，如同我们引用古诗词和成语一样。如果学生对此毫不了解，就会造成交流和理解上的困难。这套百本之巨的《阅读空间·新课标英语分级读物》（西方文学名著系列）是在《英语课程标准》推广以来出版规模最大的一套中小学生英语阅读丛书，选题的设计者严格按照新课标的各个级别遴选阅读材料，提倡让英语阅读更轻松、更系统、更高效，这样的主导思想和策划方案无疑是正确的。这套丛书分级明确，语言浅显、地道，且与《英语课程标准》的分级标准相匹配，教师可以根据学生的外语水平和兴趣爱好帮助学生选择。

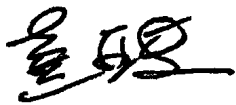
**练习活动** 阅读的练习和活动形式也是影响学生阅读兴趣的另一个重要因素。在以往的阅读教学中，由于教学时间的限制和应试的压力，阅读的练习和活动形式往往局限于单一的限时应试练习，给学生带来很强的压迫感，严重地影响了他们的阅读兴趣。因此，教师应该设计类型丰富、形式活泼的练习与活动，使学生从被动的阅读者转变为积极的参

与者，并使学生获得更多实践英语和使用英语的机会，如此才能激发和增强他们的阅读热情和兴趣。《阅读空间·新课标英语分级读物》丛书检测方式灵活，其多样化的阅读训练题型，对有意识地培养学生正确的学习策略很有意义。这套丛书的检测训练层级清晰，从初级的看图配话、趣味学用、拼字游戏、常识判断，到较深层的读前思考、推论归纳、背景探索，加上组对练习与互动讨论，明确地突出了学生语言应用能力的培养。

**系统性与连续性** 阅读材料的系统性，是指根据《英语课程标准》，从语言知识、语言技能、文化意识和学习策略等几个方面，对阅读材料进行科学分级，使学生能够循序渐进，拾级而上。阅读材料的连续性，则是指阅读材料的篇幅和内容的关联性能够让课堂阅读活动延续并拓展到课外。阅读教学中经常采用的短篇限时阅读，虽然容易控制时间，提高阅读速度，但是因学生的阅读能力存在差异而不能“面向全体”，且阅读限时和单一的应试练习形式也很难将课堂阅读活动延伸到课外。市面上的英文名著简写本版本虽多，但像《阅读空间·新课标英语分级读物》这样内容系统、分级明确，并配有大量形式多样、活泼的分项练习的，确实不多。它弥补了短篇阅读理解内容相对独立，不具有连续性的缺陷，使阅读活动能够从课堂延伸到课外。学生可以自己选择他们喜欢的、适合自己水平的读本，教师可以通过诸如写故事梗概、预测故事情节、进行小组讨论等多样、互动的阅读练习与活动，将学生在课堂中的思维延伸到课外，并在下一次课堂教学中检验和评价学生上一次课外阅读活动的结果。

希望有更多的一线教师积极总结自身的教学经验，广泛开展和参与阅读教学的课题研究与探讨，总结出更好、更有效率的阅读教学方法。

中国教育学会外语教学专业委员会理事长  
人民教育出版社外语分社社长



龚亚夫

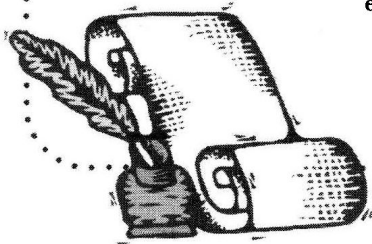
2004年4月18日

# Introduction

JACK LONDON was born in San Francisco, California, in 1876. The illegitimate son of a father who never acknowledged him as his own, he later took the surname of his stepfather, John London, whom his mother had married soon after he was born. London was sent out to work while still in his early teens. In 1893 he joined a sealing expedition bound for Japan. This experience was later to provide him with material on which to draw for his novel *The Sea Wolf* (1904). The time before this, working in factories and in a laundry, meanwhile, forms the basis for the popular novel *Martin Eden* (1909). He later joined the 1896 gold-rush to Klondike in the Yukon Territory in Northwestern Canada, but instead of finding his fortune, he met only with hardship, disease and disappointment. Jack London died of a drug overdose at the age of only forty in 1916.

Jack London received little formal schooling but he read widely in an attempt to educate himself. London was one of the most popular and prolific writers of his time; he produced a total of around fifty novels. His earliest published work was a series of stories which drew on his experience in the Klondike area. The short novel *The Call of the Wild* was published in 1903 and is considered one of his finest works. It is often paired with another short novel, *White Fang*, (published in 1906), because they have many features in common. Both are powerful adventure stories in which animal protagonists fight for survival against brutality and adversity; in both cases the animals eventually learn to respond to love.

The writing of Jack London is colourful and direct, always exuding strength and energy.



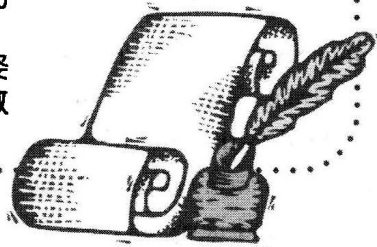
简

介

杰克·伦敦于 1876 年出生于美国加利福尼亚州的圣弗兰西斯科。他是私生子，其生父从来没有视他为己出。出生不久，他的母亲就嫁给了约翰·伦敦，后来他取用了继父的姓氏。杰克·伦敦十来岁大就被送到外面干活了。1893 年，他加入了一次前往日本的远航，这次经历日后成为他在小说《海狼》(1904)中勾勒人物、场景的素材；而此前在工厂以及在洗衣房的工作则在他的著名小说《马丁·伊登》(1909)的写作打下基础。后来，杰克·伦敦卷入了 1896 年在加拿大西北育空地区克朗代克河流域的那股淘金潮，不过他并没有能圆发财梦，所历所感所闻惟有艰难、伤病与失望。1916 年，年仅 40 的杰克·伦敦死于过量服用麻醉药物。

杰克·伦敦几乎没有在正规学校学习过，但是他在极为广泛地阅读各类书籍当中使自己获得教育。他在那个时代是最著名、最多产的作家之一，总共写作了约 50 篇小说。他最早发表的著作是从他的克朗代克地区生活经历中提炼出来的系列故事。《野性的呼唤》出版于 1903 年，被认为是他的最佳作品之一，与《白牙》(1906)构成了姐妹篇，因为两者有许多共同的特点：都是极具影响力的冒险故事，其中均以动物为主人公，它们在同暴行与逆境的抗争中求生存，而且最终均学会了对互助互爱的回应。

杰克·伦敦的文笔多姿多彩而率真，作品中处处洋溢着强悍与活力。





## Into the Primitive

*"Old longings nomadic leap,  
Chafing at custom's chain;  
Again from its brumal sleep  
Wakens the ferine strain."*

Buck did not read the newspapers, or he would have known that trouble was brewing, not alone for himself, but for every tidewater dog, strong of muscle and with warm, long hair, from Puget Sound to San Diego. Because men, groping in the Arctic darkness, had found a yellow metal, and because steamship and transportation companies were booming the find, thousands of men were rushing into the Northland. These men wanted dogs, and the dogs they wanted were heavy dogs, with strong muscles by which to toil, and furry coats to protect them from the frost.

Buck lived at a big house in the sun-kissed Santa Clara Valley. Judge Miller's place, it was called. It stood back from the road, half hidden among the trees, through which glimpses could be caught of the wide, cool veranda that ran around its four sides. The house was approached by graveled driveways which wound about through wide-spreading lawns and under the interlacing boughs of tall poplars. At the rear things were on even a more spacious scale than at the front. There were great stables, where a dozen grooms and boys held forth, rows of vine-clad servants' cottages, an endless and orderly array of outhouses, long grape arbors, green pastures, orchards, and berry patches. Then there was the pumping plant for



## 始入雪海荒原

“对往昔浪迹天涯的向往在跃动，  
对着世俗编织的锁链满脸怒容；  
要再一次，从冬日的昏睡中，  
唤醒那野性难驯的血统。”

巴克不曾读报，要不然他就会知道麻烦事在酝酿当中了。不单单是对他自己，而且，从普吉湾到圣地亚哥，对整个海岸地区的每一条狗都有了麻烦。这里的狗肌肉强健，全身的毛又长又暖。因为在北极的阴暗地带探索的人们发现了一种黄色的金属，还因为蒸汽轮船公司和运输公司大肆宣扬这一发现，成千上万的人涌进了北部地区。这些人需要狗，想要的是那种个头大的狗，肌肉发达好做苦役、皮毛厚长能御风寒的狗。

巴克住在阳光充足的圣塔克莱拉峡谷的一所大房子里，这个地方被称为米勒大法官的宅子。房屋远离大路，在树木丛中隐隐现现，透过树林，能够瞥见房子四周一圈宽阔凉爽的阳台。砾石铺成的车道，从高大的白杨树交错的枝桠下，蜿蜒穿过广袤的草坪延伸至门前。房后比屋前更显得开阔。那儿有一些大马厩，十几个马夫和男仆在忙活；有一排排仆人居住的农舍，上面爬满了藤蔓；再就是无边无际但井然有序的外屋、长长的葡萄藤架、绿色的牧场、果园以及浆果地。还有一座自流



the artesian well, and the big cement tank where Judge Miller's boys took their morning plunge and kept cool in the hot afternoon.

And over this great demesne Buck ruled. Here he was born, and here he had lived the four years of his life. It was true, there were other dogs. There could not but be other dogs on so vast a place, but they did not count. They came and went, resided in the populous kennels, or lived obscurely in the recesses of the house after the fashion of Toots, the Japanese pug, or Ysabel, the Mexican hairless — strange creatures that rarely put nose out of doors or set foot to ground. On the other hand, there were the fox terriers, a score of them at least, who yelped fearful promises at Toots and Ysabel looking out of the windows at them and protected by a legion of housemaids armed with brooms and mops.

But Buck was neither house dog nor kennel dog. The whole realm was his. He plunged into the swimming tank or went hunting with the Judge's sons; he escorted Mollie and Alice, the Judge's daughters, on long twilight or early-morning rambles; on wintry nights he lay at the Judge's feet before the roaring library fire; he carried the Judge's grandsons on his back, or rolled them in the grass, and guarded their footsteps through wild adventures down to the fountain in the stable yard, and even beyond, where the padlocks were, and the berry patches. Among the terriers he stalked imperiously, and Tots and Ysabel he utterly ignored, for he was king — king over all creeping, crawling, flying things of Judge Miller's place, humans included.

His father, Elmo, a huge St Bernard, had been the Judge's inseparable companion, and Buck bid fair to follow in the way of his father. He was not so large — he weighed only one hundred and forty pounds — for his mother, Shep, had been a Scotch shepherd



水井的泵房，一个很大的水泥游泳池。大法官家的男孩子们早上在池子里扎猛子玩，炎热的下午便在那儿纳凉。

巴克统治着这一大片领地。他在这儿出生，并在这儿生活了四年。没错，这里也有别的狗。这么一大片地方是不可能没有其他狗的，但是这些狗都算不了什么。他们来去匆匆，住在拥挤的狗窝里，或者默默无闻地躲在屋子的旮旯里，就像日本哈巴狗图茨或无毛的墨西哥狗伊斯贝那样——那两只奇怪的家伙很少在屋外露面或者活动。另外还有一些狐狸——至少有20只——只要图茨和伊斯贝在窗口上向它们望上一眼，它们就狂叫着吓唬人，招致一大群拿着扫帚和拖把的女仆去保护那两条狗。

但是巴克既不是看家狗也不是群猎犬。整个领地都是他的。他和大法官的儿子们扎进水池里游泳或去打猎；陪护着大法官的女儿莫丽和艾丽丝在漫长的黄昏或黎明散步；在冬夜里，他躺在大法官的脚下，守在书房熊熊燃烧的炉火前；他把法官的孙辈们驮在背上，或者和他们在草地上打滚，还寸步不离地看护着他们撒欢、探奇，直到马棚场院的泉水旁，甚至越出那边由挂锁限定的范围，进入草莓地里。他傲然地在那帮狐狸中间昂首阔步；至于图茨和伊斯贝，他根本就视之为无物，因为他是国王——是米勒大法官领地上所有蠕动的虫豸、爬行的走兽、空中的飞禽的国王，连人也算在内。

他的父亲艾尔莫是一条硕大的圣伯纳德犬，曾是大法官形影不离的伙伴。巴克现在很有希望走他父亲的老路。他的身材并没有那么高大——只有140磅重——因为他的母亲雪普是一



dog. Nevertheless, one hundred and forty pounds, to which was added the dignity that comes of good living and universal respect, enabled him to carry himself in right royal fashion. During the four years since his puppyhood he had lived the life of a sated aristocrat: he had a fine pride in himself, was even a trifle egotistical, as country gentlemen sometimes become because of their insular situation. But he had saved himself by not becoming a mere pampered house dog. Hunting and kindred outdoor delights had kept down the fat and hardened his muscles; and to him, as to the cold-tubbing races, the love of water had been a tonic and a health preserver.

And this was the manner of dog Buck was in the fall of 1897, when the Klondike strike dragged men from all the world into the frozen North. But Buck did not read the newspapers, and he did not know that Manuel, one of the gardener's helpers, was an undesirable acquaintance. Manuel had one besetting sin. He loved to play Chinese lottery. Also, in his gambling, he had one besetting weakness — faith in a system; and this made his damnation certain. For to play a system requires money, while the wages of a gardener's helper do not lap over the needs of a wife and numerous progeny.

The Judge was at a meeting of the Raisin Growers' Association, and the boys were busy organizing an athletic club, on the memorable night of Manuel's treachery. No one saw him and Buck go off through the orchard on what Buck imagined was merely a stroll. And with the exception of a solitary man, no one saw them arrive at the little flag station known as College Park. This man talked with Manuel, and money chinked between them.

"You might wrap up the goods before you deliver 'm," the stranger said gruffly, and Manuel doubled a piece of stout rope around Buck's neck under the collar.

"Twist it, an' you'll choke 'm plentee," said Manuel, and the



条苏格兰牧羊犬。然而，140磅的体重，优裕的生活以及备受尊崇又给他平添了八面威风，他使自己浑身上下透着一种王者气派。从幼犬时期到现在的四年中，他一直都过着称心如意的贵族生活：他很为自己自豪，甚至有点自高自大，正如那些乡绅有时因为孤陋寡闻而表露出一样的。但他并没有任由自己只是变成一条受纵容娇惯的家犬。打猎和诸如此类的户外娱乐活动让身上少有肥肉，他的肌肉变得更结实；对他来说，如同那些喜爱冷水浴的种族一样，对水的嗜好是一剂补药，是强身健体的保障。

这就是狗儿巴克1897年秋的风貌，其时克朗代克的惊人发现把人们从世界各地吸引到了天寒地冻的北方地区。可是巴克并不读报；同样，他也没有料到，花匠的一个帮手叫曼纽尔，那可不是个值得结识的家伙。曼纽尔有一个改不掉的恶习，他爱玩中国式的彩票游戏。而且，赌钱的时候，他又有一个改不掉的弱点——对套赌深信不疑，这就使得他厄运难逃了。因为套赌需要许多钱，而花匠帮工的工资还不够养活老婆和那一大群孩子哩。

在曼纽尔背叛的那个难忘的夜晚，法官去参加葡萄干生产者协会的会议了，法官的儿子们则正忙着组织一个运动俱乐部。没有人看见他和巴克穿过果园走远，巴克也以为这只是一次散步。除了一个独来独往的家伙之外，没人看见他们到了那个被称做“学院公园”的信号停车站。这个人和曼纽尔聊着，钱币在他们中间丁当作响地传递。

“你在交货之前，或许该把他捆好，”陌生人粗暴地说。曼纽尔拿了条结实的绳子在巴克项圈下的脖子上绕了两圈。

“你只要一拽，就能让他憋气，”曼纽尔说，陌生人就咕啞



stranger grunted a ready affirmative.

Buck had accepted the rope with quiet dignity. To be sure, it was an unwonted performance: but he had learned to trust in men he knew, and to give them credit for a wisdom that outreached his own. But when the ends of the rope were placed in the stranger's hands, he growled menacingly. He had merely intimated his displeasure, in his pride believing that to intimate was to command. But to his surprise the rope tightened around his neck, shutting off his breath. In quick rage he sprang at the man, who met him halfway, grappled him close by the throat, and with a deft twist threw him over on his back. Then the rope tightened mercilessly, while Buck struggled in a fury, his tongue lolling out of his mouth and his great chest panting futilely. Never in all his life had he been so vilely treated, and never in all his life had he been so angry. But his strength ebbed, his eyes glazed, and he knew nothing when the train was flagged and the two men threw him into the baggage car.

The next he knew, he was dimly aware that his tongue was hurting and that he was being jolted along in some kind of a conveyance. The hoarse shriek of a locomotive whistling a crossing told him where he was. He had traveled too often with the Judge not to know the sensation of riding in a baggage car. He opened his eyes, and into them came the unbridled anger of a kidnaped king. The man sprang for his throat, but Buck was too quick for him. His jaws closed on the hand, nor did they relax till his senses were choked out of him once more.

"Yes, has fits," the man said, hiding his mangled hand from the baggageman, who had been attracted by the sounds of struggle. "I'm takin' 'm up for the boss to 'Frisco. A crack dog doctor there think that he can cure 'm."

Concerning that night's ride, the man spoke most eloquently

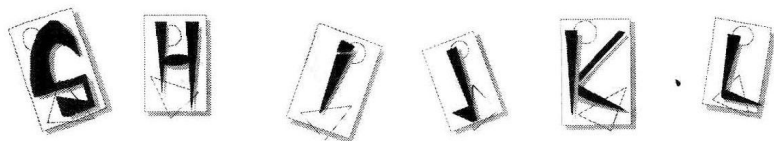
了一声表示认可。

巴克安静而威严地让绳子缠上颈脖。诚然，这是一个不寻常的举动：但他已经习惯了信任他所认识的人，也习惯地以为人们远比自己聪明。可是当绳头交到了陌生人手里的时候，他还是威胁般地发出了低沉的咆哮。这仅是表达了自己的不悦，他高傲地认为，这种表达就是命令。可是，使他惊奇的是，绳子竟然紧紧勒住了他的脖子，让他喘不了气。他顿时大怒，扑向那个人，那个家伙中途迎击了巴克，从喉咙处紧紧地揪住了他，灵巧地一拧，将他摔了个四脚朝天。随后绳子无情地收紧了，由于巴克仍狂怒地挣扎着，吐出了舌头，宽大的胸膛徒劳地急促起伏着。有生以来，他从未受到过如此卑劣的待遇，也从未如此愤怒过。但是他的力气逐渐地消退了，目光变得呆滞了。当旗号让火车停下，那两个人把他扔进行李车厢时，他什么都不知道了。

接下来巴克能有知觉的，便是朦朦胧胧地感到舌头在疼，还感到自己正处在某种运输的颠簸当中。火车头在通过一个道口时鸣笛发出了刺耳的汽笛声，凭这一点巴克知道自己在哪里了。他经常随大法官旅行，却并不知道呆在行李车厢里是什么感觉。他睁开双眼，露出的是有如一位遭到绑架的国王心中那无比的愤怒。那家伙扑过来勒巴克的喉咙，但是巴克的动作更快。他合紧双颚咬着那家伙的手不放，直到它再次被勒得气绝而失去知觉。

“没错，狗病发作了，”那人说道，一边把被咬破的手藏起来不让行李押运员看见，打斗的声响已经引起了他的注意。“我把他带到圣弗朗西斯科交给老板。那里有个一流的狗大夫能治好他。”

在圣弗朗西斯科海滨一间酒吧后面的棚屋里，那家伙滔滔





for himself, in a little shed back of a saloon on the San Francisco waterfront.

"All I get is fifty for it," he grumbled; "an' I wouldn't do it over for a thousand, cold cash."

His hand was wrapped in a bloody handkerchief, and the right trouser leg was ripped from knee to ankle.

"How much did the other mug get?" the saloonkeeper demanded.

"A hundred," was the reply. "Wouldn't take a sou less, so help me."

"That makes a hundred and fifty," the saloonkeeper calculated; "and he's worth it, or I'm a squarehead."

The kidnaper undid the bloody wrappings and looked at his lacerated hand. "If I don't get the hydrophobia —"

"It'll be because you was born to hang," laughed the saloonkeeper. "Here, lend me a hand before you pull your freight," he added.

Dazed, suffering intolerable pain from throat and tongue, with the life half throttled out of him, Buck attempted to face his tormentors. But he was thrown down and choked repeatedly, till they succeeded in filing the heavy brass collar from off his neck. Then the rope was removed, and he was flung into a cagelike crate.

There he lay for the remainder of the weary night, nursing his wrath and wounded pride. He could not understand what it all meant. What did they want with him, these strange men? Why were they keeping him pent up in this narrow crate? He did not know why, but he felt oppressed by the vague sense of impending calamity. Several times during the night he sprang to his feet when the shed door rattled open, expecting to see the Judge, or the boys at least. But each time it was the bulging face of the saloonkeeper that peered in at him by the sickly light of a tallow candle. And each time the joyful bark that trembled in Buck's throat was twist-

