

凡尔纳科幻探险系列

英汉
对照
全译本

Journey to the Centre of the Earth

[法] Jules Verne 儒勒·凡尔纳/著

地心游记

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中文责编:赵志忠 王怀栋 晨 言 王法亮

英文责编:高 昕 陈力飞

《英汉对照凡尔纳科幻探险小说系列》

《地心游记》

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导 读

《地心游记》是一部关于地球内部探险的小说。

作者儒勒·凡尔纳生活在19世纪,当时的地理学、矿物学已有一定的进展。然而,关于地球的构造仍有众多的不解之谜,人们幻想着有一天能有机会亲自进入地球内部探个究竟。当然,幻想终归是幻想,甚至到今天,人类仍然未能如愿。

但是,科幻作家们的作品可以在一定程度上为我们弥补这一遗憾。

凡尔纳的本部作品正是在这种情形下产生的,而且也起到了这种作用,受到了广大读者的喜爱。

作品描述了一位德国科学家和他的侄儿以及一位冰岛猎人到地心中的历险故事。当然,故事仍是从一份文件开始,这一情节与凡尔纳的许多部作品颇为相似。通过一份羊皮纸文件,他们开始了旅行,最后进入了地心。在那里,他们发现许多令人惊讶的情况,有森林,有海洋,有各种动、植物,俨然是另外一个与地表颇为相似的世界。在那里,他们三人频遇惊险:水怪、烈火、巨大的食肉动物,3人九死一生,终于逃出地心,平安回到地面。

通过这次亲身经历,他们发现地心中的事实情况与人们预期的状况有很大出入。他们把这次旅程详细地记录并出版发行,让公众也对地心作更深刻的了解。

整部作品所讲述的故事大致如此。其中科学家的性格暴躁而冲动,但他在遇到危险时却能从容不迫,冷静分析,这一点与凡尔纳其它作品中的学者形象如出一辙。当然,这里面也包含有德国人天生思维缜密的缘固吧!

写给读者的话

读小说可以划分为三个阶段。第一个阶段是以了解故事情节为主,读者关注的是书中形形色色的人物以及他们不同的遭遇和命运。第二个阶段的读者注重透过故事本身去体味它反映的社会现实和作者的情感,进而去品味人生的涵义。第三个阶段的读者则从纯文学的角度把握小说的构思、布局和创作技巧。

由于目的不同,阅读的方式也不同。所以,这三个阶段并没有层次高低的分别。英文小说的读者大多是以学习英语为目的,限于对语言的理解程度,不便也不可能按照后两个阶段的要求阅读。因此,读者们大可不必过高地要求自己,看懂大概内容即可。这样,阅读的负担便减轻了,学习的过程也回复了读书原本的目的——娱乐。

为此,我们特别提醒读者,在阅读时,切莫拘泥于生词。本丛书中任何一部英文小说的单词量均在 12,000 字左右,几乎包括了全部英语常用词汇。遇到生词是很正常的,一见生词就查字典的作法并不可取。过分地关注单词带来的只有扫兴和挫败感。为了保持阅读的兴趣和连续性,建议读者尝试着去抓句子的中心意思,对与中心意思联系不大的单词不必理会。只有与中心意思密切相关的生词才有查字典的必要。无论一页书上有多少生词,翻字典的次数也别超过三次,这是保持阅读连贯性的关键。假设每天看五页书,一页书上记三个单词,一天便掌握十五个单词,正是人脑每日能够熟记的单词量。照此速度,读者在两个半月内即能将本书轻松看完。如果需要将上述数字与英文水平挂钩的话,大学英语四级水平的读者在读完本书后,应能通过大学英语六级考试。而不足四级水平者,则可达到四级水平。

此外,读者应充分利用中文译文。本书的译文对照原文段落放在同一页上配附,帮助读者方便和灵活地阅读,碰见生词和海涩的句子时,读者即可与译文对照。对于个别难懂的段落,也不需费神推敲,可直接阅读译文。由于有了对照译文,读者免去了动辄查字典之苦,也能初探英语翻译之端倪。这正是我们精心设计的初衷。

当然,读者在这部小说中收获的不仅仅是英语,故事本身也给了

我们许多启迪。

我们相信,按照以上的建议阅读本书,读者会受益匪浅。

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Chapter 1

My Uncle Makes a Discovery

Looking back to all that has occurred to me since that eventful day, I am scarcely able to believe in the reality of my adventures. They were truly so wonderful that even now I am bewildered when I think of them.

My uncle was a German, having married my mother's sister, an Englishwoman. Being very much attached to his fatherless nephew, he invited me to study under him in his home in the fatherland. This home was in a large town, and my uncle a professor of philosophy, chemistry, geology, mineralogy, and many other ologies.

One day, after passing some hours in the laboratory—my uncle being absent at the time—I suddenly felt the necessity of renovating the tissues—i. e., I was hungry, and was about to rouse up our old French cook, when my uncle, Professor Von Hardwigg, suddenly opened the street door, and came rushing upstairs.

Now Professor Hardwigg, my worthy uncle, is by no means a bad sort of man; he is, however, choleric and original. To bear with him means to obey; and scarcely had his heavy feet resounded within our joint domicile than he shouted for me to attend upon him.

“Harry-Harry-Harry-”

I hastened to obey, but before I could reach his room, jumping three steps at a time, he was stamping his right foot upon the landing.

“Harry!” he cried, in a frantic tone, “are

第一章

叔叔的发现

回想那重要的一天,发生在我身上的事,我几乎不敢相信我的奇遇是真的。这些事真是太奇异了,即使现在,我想起他们仍然感到迷惑。

我的叔叔是德国人,和我妈妈的姐姐——一个英国人结了婚。他和没有父亲的我十分亲近,便叫我去德国住在他家里,在他的指导下进行研究。他的家在一个很大的镇上,我的叔叔是物理学、化学、矿物学以及其它许多学科的教授。

有一天,在实验室里度过了几个小时之后——我的叔叔这时并不在实验室里——我突然觉得有必要补充能量,我很饿,正想去叫醒我的老法国厨师,这时我叔叔,哈德维教授,突然打开大门,冲上楼去了。

我可敬的叔叔,哈德维教授绝对不是坏人。然而,他脾气暴躁,极易动怒,要容忍他就意味着绝对服从他。他的脚步刚刚在楼上响起我听见他在高喊我的名字:

“哈利——哈利——哈利——”

我连忙冲上去,但还没等我冲进他的房间,他已经三步并作一步跨出来,站在楼梯口。

“哈利!”他喊道,口气十分

you coming up?"

Now to tell the truth, at that moment I was far more interested in the question as to what was to constitute our dinner than in any problem of science; to me soup was more interesting than soda, an omelette more tempting than arithmetic, and an artichoke of ten times more value than any amount of asbestos.

But my uncle was not a man to be kept waiting; so adjourning therefore all minor questions, I presented myself before him.

He was a very learned man. Now most persons in this category supply themselves with information, as peddlers do with goods, for the benefit of others, and lay up stores in order to diffuse them abroad for the benefit of society in general. Not so my excellent uncle, Professor Hardwigg; he studied, he consumed the midnight oil, he pored over heavy tomes, and digested huge quartos and folios in order to keep the knowledge acquired to himself.

There was a reason, and it may be regarded as a good one, why my uncle objected to display his learning more than was absolutely necessary: he stammered; and when intent upon explaining the phenomena of the heavens, was apt to find himself at fault, and allude in such a vague way to sun, moon, and stars that few were able to comprehend his meaning. To tell the honest truth, when the right word would not come, it was generally replaced by a very powerful adjective.

In connection with the sciences there are many almost unpronounceable names-names very much resembling those of Welsh villages; and my uncle being very fond of using them,

焦躁,“你上来了吗?”

说实话,那时我除了晚饭之外,没有任何兴趣去关心科学问题。汤对我来说比苏打更有吸引力,比萨比算术更有趣,洋葱更是比石棉强十倍。

但是我叔叔不是一个有耐心的人,于是我马上站到了他的面前。

他是个很有学问的人,现在许多干这行的人都想尽办法得到各种资料,就如小贩需要各种货物一样,为了赚取别人的好处,并将它们运到国外,赚取更多人的好处。我的杰出的叔叔,哈德维教授却不这样,他研究直至深夜,耗着大量的灯油,读大量的书目,像吞吃食物一样把它们都消化吸收了。

我叔叔不喜欢炫耀自己知识还有一个重要的原因,他结巴。当他专心致志地解释一些天文现象,总是发现自己在犯错。他解释得如此不清楚,关于太阳、月亮、星星,几乎没几个人能听懂他在讲什么。说实话,当他说不清不知该如何表达的时候,他经常用大量的形容词。

科学中有许多不好发音的名字,同威尔斯人的村庄一样。我的叔叔非常喜欢使用它们,但他的结巴并未因此有所改

his habit of stammering was not thereby improved. In fact, there were periods in his discourse when he would finally give up and swallow his discomfiture – in a glass of water.

As I said, my uncle, Professor Hardwigg, was a very learned man; and I now add a most kind relative. I was bound to him by the double ties of affection and interest. I took deep interest in all his doings, and hoped some day to be almost as learned myself. It was a rare thing for me to be absent from his lectures. Like him, I preferred mineralogy to all the other sciences. My anxiety was to gain real knowledge of the earth. Geology and mineralogy were to us the sole objects of life, and in connection with these studies many a fair specimen of stone, chalk, or metal did we break with our hammers.

Steel rods, loadstones, glass pipes, and bottles of various acids were oftener before us than our meals. My uncle Hardwigg was once known to classify six hundred different geological specimens by their weight, hardness, fusibility, sound, taste, and smell.

He corresponded with all the great, learned, and scientific men of the age. I was, therefore, in constant communication with, at all events the letters of, Sir Humphry Davy, Captain Franklin, and other great men.

But before I state the subject on which my uncle wished to confer with me, I must say a word about his personal appearance. Alas! my readers will see a very different portrait of him at a future time, after he has gone through the fearful adventures yet to be related.

My uncle was fifty years old; tall, thin, and

善。事实上,有时在他的演说中他不得不最后放弃继续讲下去,并吞下他的狼狈——用一大杯水。

如我所说,我的叔叔,哈德维教授,是一个非常博学的人,而且是一个非常好的亲戚。我在感情和兴趣上都与他密切相关。我对他所做的一切都深感兴趣,希望有一天我能同他一样博学。我很少在他的学术报告会上缺席。像他一样,我最喜欢的是矿物学,我最大的渴望是了解地球的全部知识。地理学和矿物学是我们生命中唯一的目的,为了研究这些,我们俩用锤子敲打着形形色色的石头、白垩、或金属。

钢条、磁石,盛着各种溶液的玻璃管比我们的一日三餐还重要。我的叔叔有一次根据重量、硬度、易熔性、声音、气味、味道分出了六百种不同的地理标本。

他同那个时代所有的伟大的博学的科学家都有联络。因此,当时我同汉弗瑞·戴维先生,弗兰克林船长以及其它一些伟大的人经常通信。

但是在我描述我叔叔希望我继承的学科前,我必须描述一下他本人的外貌。啊!我的读者将来在读到我们的历险的时候,一定会看到一个完全不同的他。

我叔叔五十岁,又高又瘦

wiry. Large spectacles hid, to a certain extent, his vast, round, and goggle eyes, while his nose was irreverently compared to a thin file. So much indeed did it resemble that useful article, that a compass was said in his presence to have made considerable N (Nasal) deviation.

The truth being told, however, the only article really attracted to my uncle's nose was tobacco.

Another peculiarity of his was, that he always stepped a yard at a time, clenched his fists as if he were going to hit you, and was, when in one of his peculiar humors, very far from a pleasant companion.

It is further necessary to observe that he lived in a very nice house, in that very nice street, the Konigstrasse at Hamburg. Though lying in the center of a town, it was perfectly rural in its aspect—half wood, half bricks, with old-fashioned gables—one of the few old houses spared by the great fire of 1842.

When I say a nice house, I mean a handsome house—old, tottering, and not exactly comfortable to English notions: a house a little off the perpendicular and inclined to fall into the neighboring canal; exactly the house for a wandering artist to depict; all the more that you could scarcely see it for ivy and a magnificent old tree which grew over the door.

My uncle was rich; his house was his own property, while he had a considerable private income. To my notion the best part of his possessions was his god-daughter, Gretchen. And the old cook, the old lady, the Professor and I were the sole inhabitants.

又细。大眼睛在一副大而厚的眼镜后不停转动。长而尖的鼻子如一把尖刀。有人作此比喻：若他站在附近，可以令指南针失灵，因为他的鼻子吸引力实在很强大。

事实上，我叔叔的鼻子真正吸的是鼻烟。

他另外的一个显著特点是他一步总是跨出一米远，总是握着拳头仿佛要打人是他的特殊习惯，他可不是一个好伙伴。

还要说明的是他住的房子非常不错，那是汉堡郡柯尼斯街上一条不错的街道，虽然处在街中心，仍然十分惹眼。半木半砖瓦的结构，老式的山墙。在1842年的大火后，这种房子已十分少见了。

我说这是一座好房子，指的是它的外观不错——事实上它很古老、摇摇欲坠，完全不符合英国人的观念。一幢房子，有一点歪斜，好像要倒在一边的河里，这样的房子在艺术家的眼中是十分有价值的，在茂盛的树木掩映下几乎看不到房子本身了。

我叔叔很富有，他不仅有这幢房子，他还有一笔可观的私人收入。在我看来他最大的财富是他的教女——格林辰。一个老厨师，一个老妇人，教授和我是这里的房客。

I loved mineralogy, I loved geology. To me there was nothing like pebbles – and if my uncle had been in a little less of a fury, we should have been the happiest of families. To prove the excellent Hardwigg's impatience, I solemnly declare that when the flowers in the drawing-room pots began to grow, he rose every morning at four o'clock to make them grow quicker by pulling the leaves!

Having described my uncle, I will now give an account of our interview.

He received me in his study; a perfect museum, containing every natural curiosity that can well be imagined – minerals, however, predominating. Every one was familiar to me, having been catalogued by my own hand. My uncle, apparently oblivious of the fact that he had summoned me to his presence, was absorbed in a book. He was particularly fond of early editions, tall copies, and unique works.

"Wonderful!" he cried, tapping his forehead. "Wonderful – wonderful!"

It was one of those yellow-leaved volumes now rarely found on stalls, and to me it appeared to possess but little value. My uncle, however, was in raptures.

He admired its binding, the clearness of its characters, the ease with which it opened in his hand, and repeated aloud, half a dozen times, that it was very, very old.

To my fancy he was making a great fuss about nothing, but it was not my province to say so. On the contrary, I professed considerable interest in the subject, and asked him what it was about.

我喜欢地理,喜欢矿物学。对我来说,如果不是叔叔的脾气太坏了,这真称得上是一个幸福的家庭。为了证明他的急性子,我郑重地说出一件事:在客厅里种有几株花,他每天早晨4点起来拔它们的叶子,以便让它们长得快一点!

描述完我的叔叔,现在我再说说我们的见面。

他在他的书房里接见了 我:那里完全是个博物馆,包括所有可以想得到的自然珍品——然而大部分是矿石。我对这些十分熟悉,我曾亲手将它们分类,我叔叔显然已经忘记是他叫我来的了,他完全沉迷于一本书中,他及其喜欢读这种老早以前的版本,一些罕见的书。

"太好了!"他喊着,手拍着额头,"太好了——太好了!"

这是一本书页已经发黄的书,在书摊上十分少见,对我来说没什么价值,但我叔叔几乎是狂喜。

他喜欢它的装订,模糊不清的字迹,放在手中的那种舒服,他可以大声地朗读无数遍,可是这本书真是很旧很旧了。

我认为他根本是在大惊小怪,但我不敢这样直说。相反,我表现出很浓的兴趣,问他这是本什么书。

"It is the Heims-Kringla of Snorre Tarleson," he said, "the celebrated Icelandic author of the twelfth century-it is a true and correct account of the Norwegian princes who reigned in Iceland."

My next question related to the language in which it was written. I hoped at all events it was translated into German. My uncle was indignant at the very thought, and declared he wouldn't give a penny for a translation. His delight was to have found the original work in the Icelandic tongue, which he declared to be one of the most magnificent and yet simple idioms in the world - while at the same time its grammatical combinations were the most varied known to students.

"About as easy as German?" was my insidious remark.

My uncle shrugged his shoulders.

"The letters at all events," I said, "are rather difficult of comprehension."

"It is a Runic manuscript, the language of the original population of Iceland, invented by Odin himself," cried my uncle, angry at my ignorance.

I was about to venture upon some misplaced joke on the subject, when a small scrap of parchment fell out of the leaves. Like a hungry man snatching at a morsel of bread the Professor seized it. It was about five inches by three and was scrawled over in the most extraordinary fashion.

The lines shown here are an exact facsimile of what was written on the venerable piece of parchment-and have wonderful importance, as they induced my uncle to undertake the most

"这是斯诺尔·图烈森的《王族史》,"他说,"是12世纪冰岛著名作家的作品,是统治过冰岛的挪威诸王的编年史。"

我的下一个问题是关于书中文字用何国语言,我希望它已译成德文。我叔叔对此愤愤不平,他说他不会花一分钱买译本。他最大的乐趣在于找到原著,冰岛文的原始文本。他认为冰岛语言是世界上最好用最简单的。而同时它的语法规则又是据学者们所知的最富变化性的。

"和德文一样容易?"我狡猾地问。

我叔叔耸耸肩。

"字体很重要,"我说,"这字体很难辨认。"

"是鲁尼文,是古代冰岛使用过的一种文字,是奥旦自己创造的。"叔叔喊道,对我的无知很气愤。

我正要就此开开玩笑,这时书里滑出一页纸来。像一个饥饿的人扑向面包一样,我叔叔扑过去抓起。是一张长5英寸,宽3英寸的纸,上面写着奇形怪状的字母。

下面就是临摹下来的原文。我坚持要记下这些古怪的文字,因为正是这些文字使哈德维教授和他的侄儿下决心进

wonderful series of adventures which ever fell to the lot of human beings. 行 19 世纪最奇异的旅行：

X A A I T H J H A T H T H T T I B B
H J T H Y F A A T T T F A I T B A F
T T H Y T J T A I T T B A B A A A
T T A I T A A T T T T A A I T H T
J T H T A . A H T A T I T T B H
T T B A Y I T T T T T T F A T A T H
B T , I T A H T I B A Y T B I I I

X A A I T H J H A T H T H T T I B B
H J T H Y F A A T T T F A I T B A F
T T H Y T J T A I T T B A B A A A
T T A I T A A T T T T A A I T H T
J T H T A . A H T A T I T T B H
T T B A Y I T T T T T T F A T A T H
B T , I T A H T I B A Y T B I I I

My uncle looked keenly at the document for some moments and then declared that it was Runic. The letters were similar to those in the book, but then what did they mean? This was exactly what I wanted to know.

Now as I had a strong conviction that the Runic alphabet and dialect were simply an invention to mystify poor human nature, I was delighted to find that my uncle knew as much about the matter as I did—which was nothing. At all events the tremulous motion of his fingers made me think so.

“And yet,” he muttered to himself, “it is old Icelandic, I am sure of it.”

And my uncle ought to have known, for he was a perfect polyglot dictionary in himself. He did not pretend, like a certain learned pundit, to speak the two thousand languages and four thousand idioms made use of in different parts of the globe, but he did know all the more important ones.

It is a matter of great doubt to me now, to what violent measures my uncle's impetuosity might have led him, had not the clock struck

教授对这些文字仔细研究了一番,然后把眼镜推到额上,断定是鲁尼文。文字与书上的文字一模一样,可是这些字是什么意思呢?这也正是我想知道的。

现在我敢肯定地说鲁尼文的文字和发音是那些学者的一种有意愚弄平民百姓的发明创造。看到叔父看不懂,我心里十分高兴。看到他的手开始发抖,我就知道我的判断没错。

“然而这是古冰岛文!我敢肯定是。”他咕哝着。

哈德维教授应该懂这种文字,因为他被看作是一本语言大词典。他不是那种能够流利地讲世界上的 2 千种语言和 4 千种方言的大学者,但他对其中重要的几种都能通晓。

在这个困难面前,他的急躁性格必然要暴露出来,我正在想这次又会有什么激烈举