

英汉对照

英汉经典阅读系列

短篇 小说卷

Short Novels

许江媛 编译

上海科技教育出版社



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短篇小说卷

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序 言

“英汉经典阅读系列”是专门为有一定英语基础的大中学生,以及广大英语爱好者编译的一套英汉对照丛书。丛书共分六册,包括散文卷、短篇小说卷、神话传说卷、童话卷、笑话卷和传记卷。因所选作品均系经典名作,所以丛书极具阅读和收藏价值;又因丛书以体裁分门别类,所以针对性也很强,读者既可按自身喜好选读,也可纵览全貌,获得整体印象。可以说,丛书的经典性从客观上保证了丛书的权威性和高品位,而名家的生花妙笔带来的思想上的启迪和艺术上的陶冶则是不言而喻的。作为一套英汉对照读物,作品难易程度适中,且每篇作品都前有相关导读,后有针对重点词汇、词组的实力测试及答案,以帮助读者举一反三,更好地理解作品,拓展知识面。



Preface

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本书为丛书中的短篇小说卷。本书收入了包括英国、美国、法国、比利时、西班牙、葡萄牙、俄国、日本、中国这九个国家著名作家的短篇小说代表作。考虑到读者的关系,内容虽部分有所改写,但基本上都保留了原作的精华,故事情节大都幽默风趣,引人入胜。作品的语言地道纯正,文字简洁,词汇和常用句型的重复出现率高,并配有导读、注释,适合英语学习中等程度的人士阅读;每篇小说后面还设有配套练习,并且由易到难,由浅入深,以帮助读者对小说中的一些地道用语加以消化吸收,做到读有所得。对小说中出现的未加注释的生词,希望读者不要习惯性地查阅词典,要善于根据上下文的情节,揣摩单词的意思。这也有助于提高读者的阅读速度和效率。

本书以英汉对照形式编排,有利于读者理解原文,并可对英汉两种文字进行比较。希望读者在阅读的同时,还能吸收文学语言的养分,提高文化素养和文学欣赏水平,并且“知人论世”,了解作品当时的社会及文化背景,从多角度,向更高层次提高自己的英语水平。



由于编译者水平有限，书中疏漏之处或
错误在所难免，敬请读者批评指正。

编译者

2002年8月



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阅读视窗

Guide for Reading

安东·契诃夫(1860~1904),俄国作家,他的作品内容大都与衰退时期的俄国有关。人们把他比作法国的莫泊桑:他能够抓住生活中的一个片段,寥寥数语,就可以把一个人物的性格和心灵刻画得入木三分。契诃夫虽然深知当时俄国的种种弊端,却无从找到扫除弊端的途径。

《变色龙》是契诃夫的代表作之一。变色龙是一种可以变换肤色并适应周围环境的动物,靠这种方法,它就可以化险为夷。而契诃夫笔下的变色龙则是一个俄国警官。一只小狗咬伤了金匠,金匠把它告到了恰巧经过的警官阿楚迈洛夫那里。于是警官准备为金匠讨回公道,严惩小狗的主人。那么狗的主人会是谁呢?随着人们对小狗主人的猜测,这只蜷在那里的小狗一会儿被尊为“娇贵的动物”,一会儿被蔑称为“野狗”,一会儿又被怜惜地昵称为“可爱的小狗”。小狗的命运一波三折,最终如何,等你揭晓。

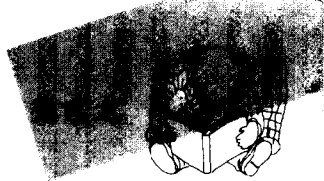


The police sergeant Achumyelo^f, wearing his new cloak^① and with something under his arm, is walking across the market-place. He is followed by a red-haired policeman carrying some confiscated^② fruit. Quiet reigns all around. Not a soul in the market-place. The open doors and windows of the shops gaze out sadly upon God's world like hungry mouths wide open.

Suddenly Achumyelo^f hears someone shouting, "So you want to bite, you accursed beast! Nowadays dogs are not allowed to bite. Stop him! Oh, oh! "

The howling of a dog is heard. Achumyelo^f looks in the direction from which the sound comes and sees a dog, limping^③ on three legs, run out of Pinchugin's wood-yard. A man in a white shirt is chasing^④ him. The man is close at the dog's heels; suddenly he falls forward to the ground and takes hold of the dog's hind feet. Again the dog's howling is heard and again the cry. Sleepy faces appear at the windows of the shops, and at the wood-yard a crowd quickly gathers as though it had grown out of the ground.

"Do you think it can be a riot^⑤?" asks the policeman.



警官阿楚迈洛夫穿过市场，他身着崭新的大衣，胳膊下夹着东西，一个红发警察手中拿着没收来的水果紧随其后。四下里静悄悄的，连个人影都见不到。一家家商店敞开着门窗，忧伤地面对上帝创造的这个世界，如同因为饥饿而张大的嘴巴。

突然间，阿楚迈洛夫听到有人大声嚷道：“想咬人啊？狗杂种！如今这年头可不准狗咬人了。给我抓住它！哎哟，哎哟！”

与此同时耳边响起了狗的狂吠声。阿楚迈洛夫朝发出声音的方向望去，只见从平楚金堆木场内跑出一条狗来，一瘸一拐地用三条腿跑着。一个穿白衬衫的男人在后面紧追不舍，那人接近狗尾巴时，忽然向前猛地扑倒在地，抓住了狗的后腿。于是人号狗吠又交织在一起，闹得各家商店的窗口都探出了一副副睡意朦胧的面孔。堆木场里很快围起了一群人，就好像是一下子从地底下钻出来似的。

“您觉得会出乱子吗？”警察问。





The Chameleon

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Achumyelof turns to the left and walks towards the crowd. Near the gate of the yard he sees the man in the white shirt holding up his right hand and showing the crowd a bloody finger. On his half-drunken face there is an expression as though he were saying, "Wait; I will make you for this, you devil!" In this man Achumyelof recognizes Khriukin, the goldsmith. In the center of the crowd, with his forefeet spread out trembling from head to foot, sits the author of the whole trouble—a young white dog with a yellow spot on his back. In his watery eyes there is an expression of distrust.

"What is the matter?" asks Achumyelof, making his way through the crowd. "Why are you here? What is the matter with your finger? Who has been screaming^⑥?"

"I was just walking along, sir, not touching anybody," says Khriukin, "to see about the wood for Dimitri Dimitriyevitch, when suddenly this devil of a dog bites my finger. You will excuse me, I am a man who works. I have very *particular*^⑦ work to do, and somebody will have to pay me, for I won't be able to use this finger maybe for a week! There is nothing in the law, sir, about having to bear things from animals! If they are all going to bite, it would be better not to live in this world."

"Now," says Achumyelof sternly, moving his



阿楚迈洛夫随即向左一拐，朝人群走去。在木场门口附近，只见穿白衬衫的男人正举着右手，向人们展示着他那根血淋淋的手指头。他那副半醉的神情仿佛在说：“等着瞧，我非得给你点颜色看看，狗杂种！”阿楚迈洛夫一眼就认了出来，这人正是金首饰匠赫留金。而此时在人群中央，坐着这场混乱的肇事者——一只背部长着一块黄斑的白色小狗，只见它前腿劈开，浑身上下哆嗦着，水汪汪的双眼里露出猜疑的眼神。

“怎么回事？”阿楚迈洛夫穿过人群开口问道。
“你怎么在这儿？手指头怎么了？刚才是谁大呼小叫的？”

“长官，刚才我好端端地走着，谁也没招惹，”赫留金说，“我是想给迪米特里·迪米特里耶维奇找些木头。突然这狗崽子一口就把我的手指头给咬了。您替我想想，我是个手艺人，做的都是精细活儿，得有人赔偿我的损失，因为很可能有一个星期我的手指头都甬想用了！长官，法律上可没有一条说，人得受动物的窝囊气。如果就让它们这么乱咬一阵，那人还有法儿活吗？”

“嗯，”阿楚迈洛夫上下挑了挑眉头，厉声说道：



eyebrows up and down, "now, whose dog is this? I shall not allow this matter to rest. I will teach you people not to let your dogs run about loose! It is time that something was done about people who won't obey regulations. I will punish the owner. I will show him who I am! Yeldyrin," turning to the policeman, "find out whose dog it is and draw up a report. The dog will be killed. Do it quickly. He is probably a mad dog, in any case. Whose dog is it?"

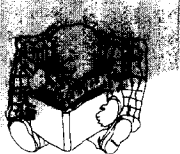
"He looks like General Yigalof's dog," says someone in the crowd.

"General Yigalof's? Hm! Yeldyrin, take off my cloak; it is terribly hot! It is probably going to rain. There is one thing that I do not understand how could that dog bite you?" says Achumyelof, turning to Khriukin. "He does not come to your fingers. He is such a little dog and you are such a big man. You have probably torn your finger on a nail, and afterwards the idea of the dog occurred to you and you are trying to get some money. I know you people. You are devils! "

"He put a cigarette in the dog's face; but the dog is no fool and bit him, sir."

"You lie! He did not see it, sir. But let the judge decide. The law says that nowadays we are all equal. I have a brother in the police. If you—"

"Stop talking! "



“不错，这到底是谁的狗！这事我可不会就此罢休。非得教训教训这帮放狗撒野的人！对那些不守法的人，是该管管的时候了。我得惩罚这狗的主人，让他知道知道我是谁！叶尔德林，”他转身对警察说，“查查这是谁的狗，再打个报告。把狗给我宰了，动作快点儿！不管怎么说，这可能是条疯狗。这到底是谁的狗？”

“看样子倒像是伊加洛夫将军家的狗，”人群中有人说道。

“伊加洛夫将军家的？嗯……嗯！叶尔德林，帮我把大衣脱下来，天气实在太热了！可能快要下雨了吧。有件事儿我不太明白，这狗是怎么咬着你的呢？”阿楚迈洛夫又转身问赫留金。“它根本够不到你的手指头。它这么一丁点儿大，你呢，人高马大的。你的手指头是不是让钉子给划破了，然后就打起这条狗的主意，想趁此捞笔钱。我还不知道你们这些人？都是些无赖！”

“长官，是他把烟头戳到了狗的脸上，这狗又不是傻瓜，就张口咬了他。”

“你胡扯！长官，他什么都没看到。让法官裁断吧。法律上规定我们现在都是平等的。我有个兄弟是警察，长官如果您——”

“闭嘴！”





The Chameleon

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"No, that is not the general's dog," says the policeman *thoughtfully*[®]. "The general does not have dogs like that. His dogs are different."

"Are you sure of that?"

"Yes, sir, quite sure."

"I know it myself too. The general has high-priced dogs, but this—! He has neither hair nor shape. Why do people keep dogs like that? If such a dog should show itself in Petersburg or Moscow, do you know what would happen? They would not stop to look up the law but just—and that is the end! Khriukin, you have suffered pain, and I will not let this matter rest. I must give them a lesson! "

"But perhaps it is the general's dog after all," the policeman thinks aloud. "The other day I saw a dog like that in the general's yard."

"Of course it is general's," says a voice in the crowd.

"Yeldryn, help me put on my coat; it is cold. Take the dog to the general's and find out there. Say that I found him and sent him. And tell him not to let the dog out in the street. It is probably an expensive dog, and if every fellow hits him on the nose with a cigarette, he will soon be ruined. A dog is a delicate creature. And you, stupid fellow, put down your hand! It is not necessary to show that silly finger of yours. It is your own fault."



“不对，不是将军家的狗，”警察若有所思地说道，“将军可没有这种狗，他家的狗可不是这个样子。”

“你肯定？”

“肯定，长官，非常肯定。”

“我说也是。将军家的狗都是名犬。可这条——！皮毛不好不说，模样也不中看。怎么会有人养这种狗？要是这种狗跑到彼得堡或者莫斯科的大街上，你们知道会有什么下场吗？人家才不会费时间去查查法律条文，只要——一下子就完了！赫留金，你受罪了，我不会就此罢手的。我非得教训教训他们！”

“可是，可能就是将军家的狗，”警察自言自语地说道。“前几天我在将军家的院子里看到过这样的一只狗。”

“当然是将军家的狗。”人群中有人附和道。

“叶尔德林，帮我把大衣穿上，天怎么又冷了。把狗带到将军家去问问看。就说是我找到并派人送到府上去的。转告他别再让狗跑到街上来了。这很可能是只名犬，要是每个家伙都用烟头往它的鼻子上乱戳的话，那它可就完了。狗是娇贵的动物。还有你，笨蛋，把手放下来！不用老是竖着你那根笨指头给人家看。怪你自己不好。”

