

英汉对照世界名著连环画

IVANHOE



19.4

艾凡赫

出版说明

开明出版社出版这套英汉对照世界文学名著连环画丛书的目的是想使具有初、中级英语水平的读者,能用最少量的时间、对世界文学名著的英文原文能有一个初步的了解。初学英语的读者,每见到洋洋数十万言的英文文学原著,感到很难消化,往往望而生畏,裹足不前。为了使这部分读者也能顺利进入英文文学名著的殿堂,特选编了这套既有英汉对照,又有精美图画的世界文学名著的缩编本。编者在原著的内容上力求深入浅出;英文力求简明、实用;译文力求通俗、准确。精美的连环图画更可增加读者的阅读兴趣和对原文的理解。

本丛书的前面部分为英文原文,后面部分为汉文译文。图画秩序是从左到右,从上到下。

这次出版的世界名著连环画有以下十种:

The Iliad 伊利亚特

Homer 荷马

The Call of The Wild 荒野的呼唤

Jack London 杰克·伦敦

Crime and Punishment 罪与罚

Fyodor Dostoyevsky 费多尔·陀思妥耶夫斯基

A Christmas Carol 圣诞颂歌

Charles Dickens 查尔斯·狄更斯

The Three Musketeers 三剑客(三个火枪手)

Alexandre Dumas 大仲马

Jane Eyre 简·爱

Charlotte Bronte 夏洛特·布朗蒂

Pride and Prejudice 傲慢与偏见

Jane Austen 简·奥斯汀

The Prince and The Pauper 王子与贫儿

Mark Twain 马克·吐温

Ivanhoe 艾凡赫

Sir Walter Scott 沃尔特·斯科特

The Story of My Life 我生活的故事

Helen Keller 海伦·凯勒



about the author

Born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1771, Sir Walter Scott had a lifelong interest in Scottish history. The songs and ballads which recorded this history gave him many ideas for poems and novels of adventure and action.

Ivanhoe is one of Scott's most famous novels. In this book Scott uses a gallery of flesh and blood characters to make the life of twelfth-century England seem real to his readers.

In recognition of his literary work, Scott was made a baronet in 1819. During his last years he published a number of biographies, tales, poems, and studies of history, including *The Lady of the Lake*, *Waverly*, and *Kenilworth*. He died in 1832.

作者简介

沃尔特·斯科特爵士 1771 年生于苏格兰的爱丁堡，他对苏格兰的历史有著终生的兴趣。记载着这段历史的歌曲和民谣给了他许多想法，供他写作惊险情节的诗歌和小说。

《艾凡赫》是斯科特最著名的小说之一。在这本书中，斯科特用许多有血有肉的人物使十二世纪的英格兰生活对他的读者似乎是真实的。

为承认他的文学著作，斯科特在 1819 年被封为准男爵。在他的晚年，他发表了一些传记、故事、诗歌和历史研究等作品，其中包括《湖上夫人》、《威弗利》和《凯尼尔沃思》。他死于 1832 年。

英 语 原 文

Sir Walter Scott

IVANHOE



Rowena



Wilfred of Ivanhoe



Rebecca



Cedric the Saxon



Locksley



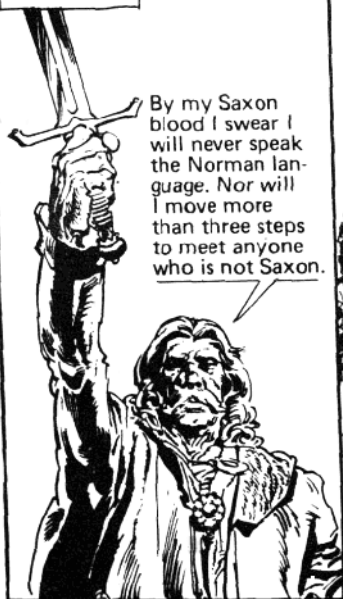
Isaac of York

Almost a thousand years ago, the Normans attacked England. In 1066, at the battle of Hastings, they beat the Saxons of England and gained control of the country.



At the time of our story, about 150 years later, the Norman nobility still ruled England. Their language, French, was the language everyone was supposed to speak.

Many of the English still hated them, as did Cedric the Saxon.



By my Saxon blood I swear I will never speak the Norman language. Nor will I move more than three steps to meet anyone who is not Saxon.

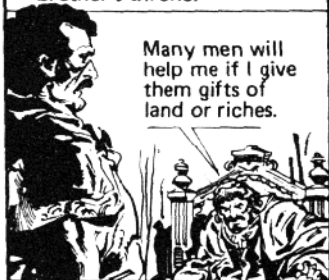
King Richard I, called the Lionhearted, had made friends with some of his English subjects. But he had gone off to the Holy Land at the head of a great army to fight the Saracens.



On his journey home, crossing Austria, he was arrested and thrown into prison.



In England King Richard's brother, Prince John, was making plans to take his brother's throne.



Many men will help me if I give them gifts of land or riches.

You are right, your highness! I, for one, do not wish King Richard to return. After all, you have given me the land that Richard once gave to Ivanhoe!

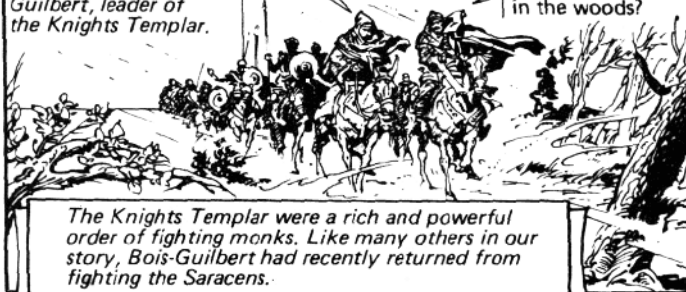


The Church leaders were also Norman-French. Two of them who were friendly to Prince John were traveling near dark on a stormy evening.

One of these was Prior Aymer of Jorvaulx Abbey. His partner was Brian de Bois-Guilbert, leader of the Knights Templar.

It is past time we found a place to stay for the night.

Where is this beautiful Rowena you take me to see? Are we lost in the woods?



The Knights Templar were a rich and powerful order of fighting monks. Like many others in our story, Bois-Guilbert had recently returned from fighting the Saracens.

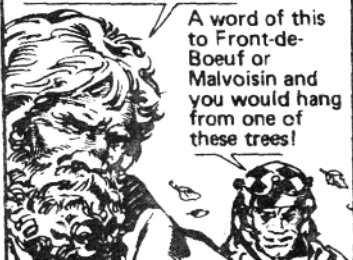
A little farther along the same road were Gurth, a swineherd, and Wamba, a jester. Each wore around his neck a brass collar saying that he was a slave of Cedric of Rotherwood.

You work your legs off rounding up these pigs only to have them end up as pork for the Normans.

It's true! They leave us little but the air we breathe. And they send our best and bravest men to fight and die in faraway lands!

Thank God for Master Cedric who tries to stand up to them. But it will do little good when Front-de-Boeuf comes here in person.

A word of this to Front-de-Boeuf or Malvoisin and you would hang from one of these trees!



Ho, Fangs! Well done! You have them all now. Let us get home before it rains.



Soon Prior Aymer and his party caught up to them.

Tell me, my children, are we near the home of Cedric the Saxon? Can you show us the road?





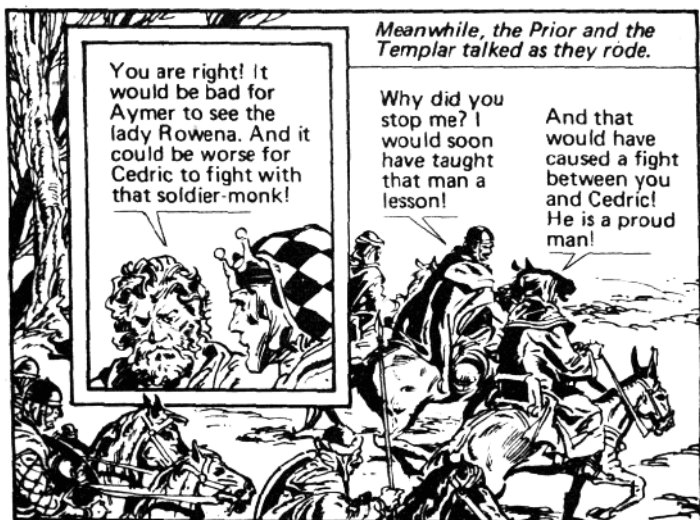
Have this coin, my good fellow, and tell me the way to Cedric's house.



The party rode on. The sound of the hoofbeats died away.

If they do what you said, they will never reach Rotherwood tonight!





Meanwhile, the Prior and the Templar talked as they rode.

Why did you stop me? I would soon have taught that man a lesson!

And that would have caused a fight between you and Cedric! He is a proud man!

I shall expect much beauty in this Rowena. It will make up for the self-control I must use toward her father! I hope he will let me marry her!

It is said that he drove his only son from the family for loving her. She is to be loved only from far away!

Cedric is not her father, but her guardian. And be careful how you look at Rowena!

No more! Tonight I will be as sweet and kind as a woman!



Here is the cross.
He said to turn
left, I believe.

No, no—to
the right, as
I remember!

*A man who had
been sitting be-
side the cross
stood up as they
drew near.*

Can you tell us
the way to the
home of Cedric
the Saxon?

I am going
there. If you
will lend me a
horse, I will
show you.

Who and what
are you, sir?

A palmer, just
returned to
England.

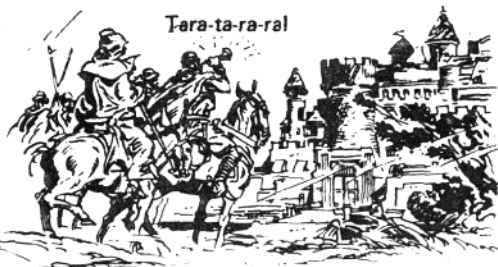
You had better
have stayed in the
Holy Land to fight
for Christ's tomb!

True, Sir Knight. But when those
like you are found so far away,
can you wonder at a peaceful
man like me wanting to return?

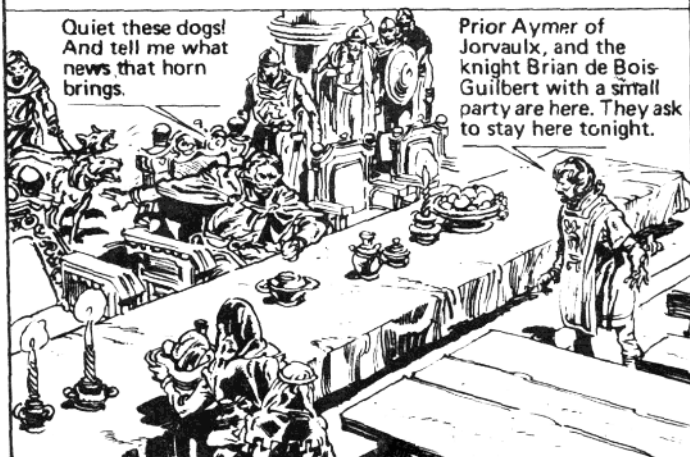


POCKET CLASSICS

Before the Templar could answer, the Prior broke in with a question. Soon the party reached Cedric's castle. The Templar sounded his horn just as a storm began.



Inside, Cedric waited for his evening meal. At the blast of the horn, the dogs in the hall as well as those in the yard began barking.



Quiet these dogs!
And tell me what
news that horn
brings.

Prior Aymer of
Jorvaulx, and the
knight Brian de Bois-
Guilbert with a small
party are here. They ask
to stay here tonight.

They are both Normans,
but I must welcome
them. Take them to the
guests' rooms. Tell the
cooks to add what they
can to our meal.



Bois-Guilbert! That name is known for both good and evil. As brave as the bravest, they say—but proud, hardhearted, and sinful . . .



I too might listen with a beating heart, but no! My son Ivanhoe who would not obey me is no longer mine!



Let your Lady Rowena know we shall not expect her in the hall tonight unless she wishes to come.

She will wish so—for she always wants to know the latest news from the Holy Land.



Then the doors of the hall were opened and the guests entered.



Cedric rose and moved forward three steps to greet his guests.

I have vowed never to move farther to meet someone who is not a Saxon. Nor will I speak other than my native language. Please forgive me.

I always speak French. But I understand English well enough to speak with you.



The guests were seated and the meal served. As they were about to begin, the major-domo spoke.

Wait! A place for the Lady Rowena!



Cedric led Rowena to the seat at his right.

She is indeed as beautiful as you said!

