The Merchant of Venice



莎翁戏剧经典 **

威尼斯商人

[英]威廉·莎士比亚 著 张文庭 注释



erchant of Venice



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图1(见4页)

Venice. A street.

Enter ANTONIO, SALARION, and SOLANIO. ANTONIO.

And such a want-wit sadness makes of me, That I have much ado to know myself. SALARINO.

Do overpeer the petty traffickers, That curtsey to them, do them reverence, As they fly by them with their woven wings. SOLANIO.

And every object that might make me fear Misfortune to my ventures, out of doubt Would make me sad.

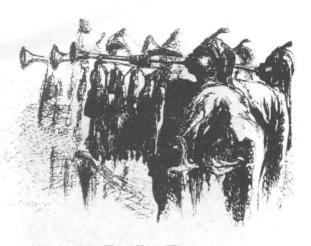


图 2 (见 44 页)

Belmont. A room in PORTIA'S house.

Enter the PRINCE OF MOROCCO, a tawny Moor, all in white, and three or four FOLLOWERS accordingly, with PORTIA, NERISSA, and their TRAIN. flourish of cornets.

PRINCE OF MOROCCO.

I tell thee, lady, this aspect of mine Hath fear'd the valiant; ...



图 3 (见 50 页)

OLD GOBBO.

By God's sonties, 'twill be a hard way to hit,...

LAUNCELOT GOBBO

Talk you of young Master Launcelot?



图 4 (见 52 页)

LAUNCELOT GOBBO.

Do you not know me, father?

OLD GOBBO.

Alack, sir, I am sand-blind; I know you not.



图 5 (见 66 页)

The same. A street.

Enter gratiano, lorenzo, salarino, and solanio.

LORENZO.

Nay, we will slink away in supper-time, Disguise us at my lodging, and return All in an hour. GRATIANO.

We have not made good preparation.



图 6 (见 74 页)

JESSICA.

Farewell; and if my fortune be not crost, I have a father, you a daughter, lost. [Exit.



图 7 (见 74 页)

The same.

Enter the maskers GRATIANO and SALARINO.

GRATIANO.

And it is marvel he out-dwells his hour, For lovers ever run before the clock. SALARINO.

O, ten times faster Venus' pigeons fly

To keep obliged faith unforfeited!

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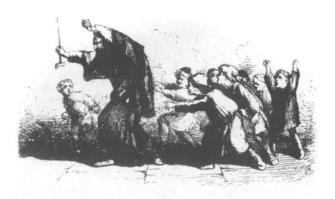


图 8 (见 80 页)

ANTONIO.

Fie, fie, Gratiano! Where are all the rest?
'Tis nine o'clock; our friends all stay for you.

GRATIANO.

I am glad on't: I desire no more delight Than to be under sail and gone to-night.



图 9 (见 88 页)

SOLANIO.

I never heard a passion so confused, So strange, outrageous, and so variable, As the dog Jew did utter in the streets:



图 10 (见 96 页)

SERVENT.

Yet I have not seen

••

So likely an ambassador of love: A day in April never came so sweet, To show how costly summer was at hand, As this fore-spurrer comes before his lord.



图 11 (见 100 页)

Venice. A street.

Enter Solanio and Salarino.
Solanio.

—Why, the end is, he hath lost a ship. SALARINO.

I would it might prove the end of his losses.

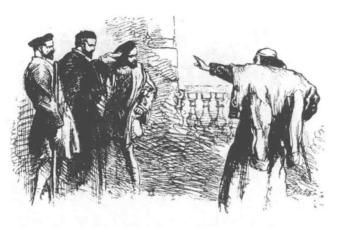


图 12 (见 108 页)

TUBAL.

There came divers of Antonio's creditors in my company To Venice, that swear he cannot choose but break. SHYLOCK.

I am very glad of it;—I'll plague him; I'll torture him;—I am glad on't,



图 13 (见 132-134 页)

Venice. A street.

Enter SHYLOCK, SALARINO, ANTONIO, and GAOLER.

SHYLOCK.

I'll have my bond; speak not against my bond: I have sworn an oath that I will have my bond.