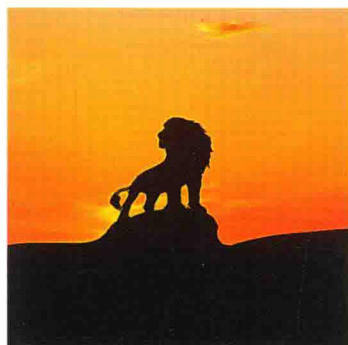


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纳尼亚传奇

狮子、女巫和魔衣橱

*The Chronicles of Narnia:
The Lion, the Witch, and the Wardrobe*

[英国] C. S. 刘易斯 著
李葆卫 译



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出版前言

多年以来，中译出版社有限公司（原中国对外翻译出版有限公司）凭借国内一流的翻译和出版实力及资源，精心策划、出版了大批双语读物，在海内外读者中和业界内产生了良好、深远的影响，形成了自己鲜明的出版特色。

二十世纪八九十年代出版的英汉（汉英）对照“一百丛书”，声名远扬，成为一套最权威、最有特色且又实用的双语读物，影响了一代又一代英语学习者和中华传统文化研究者、爱好者；还有“英若诚名剧译丛”“中华传统文化精粹丛书”“美丽英文书系”，这些优秀的双语读物，有的畅销，有的常销不衰反复再版，有的被选为大学英语阅读教材，受到广大读者的喜爱，获得了良好的社会效益和经济效益。

“双语名著无障碍阅读丛书”是中译专门为中学生和英语学习者精心打造的又一品牌，是一个新的双语读物系列，具有以下特点：

选题创新——该系列图书是国内第一套为中小學生量身打造的双语名著读物，所选篇目均为教育部颁布的语文新课标必读书目，或为中学生以及同等文化水平的

社会读者喜闻乐见的世界名著，重新编译为英汉（汉英）对照的双语读本。这些书既给青少年读者提供了成长过程中不可或缺的精神食粮，又让他们领略到原著的精髓和魅力，对他们更好地学习英文大有裨益；同时，丛书中入选的《论语》《茶馆》《家》等汉英对照读物，亦是热爱中国传统文化的中外读者所共知的经典名篇，能使读者充分享受阅读经典的无限乐趣。

无障碍阅读——中学生阅读世界文学名著的原著会遇到很多生词和文化难点。针对这一情况，我们给每一本读物原文中的较难词汇和不易理解之处都加上了注释，在内文的版式设计上也采取英汉（或汉英）对照方式，扫清了学生阅读时的障碍。

优良品质——中译双语读物多年来在读者中享有良好口碑，这得益于作者和出版者对于图书质量的不懈追求。“双语名著无障碍阅读丛书”继承了中译双语读物的优良传统——精选的篇目、优秀的译文、方便实用的注解，秉承着对每一个读者负责的精神，竭力打造精品图书。

愿这套丛书成为广大读者的良师益友，愿读者在英语学习和传统文化学习两方面都取得新的突破。

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Ellice Staples Lewis

Chapter One Lucy Looks into a Wardrobe

Once there were four children whose names were Peter, Susan, Edmund and Lucy. This story is about something that happened to them when they were sent away from London during the war because of the **air-raids**^①. They were sent to the house of an old Professor who lived in the heart of the country, ten miles from the nearest railway station and two miles from the nearest post office. He had no wife and he lived in a very large house with a housekeeper called Mrs Macready and three servants. (Their names were Ivy, Margaret and Betty, but they do not come into the story much.) He himself was a very old man with **shaggy**^② white hair which grew over most of his face as well as on his head, and they liked him almost at once; but on the first evening when he came out to meet them at the front door he was so **odd-looking**^③ that Lucy (who was the youngest) was a little afraid of him, and Edmund (who was the next youngest) wanted to laugh and had to keep on pretending he was **blowing his nose**^④ to hide it.

As soon as they had said good night to the Professor and gone upstairs on the first night, the boys came into the girls' room and they all **talked it over**^⑤.

"We've **fallen on our feet**^⑥ and no mistake," said Peter. "This is going to be perfectly **splendid**^⑦. That old **chap**^⑧ will let us do anything we like."

"I think he's an old dear," said Susan.

第一章 露茜初探魔衣橱

从前，有四个孩子，名字分别叫彼得、苏珊、埃德蒙和露茜。为了躲避空袭，他们从伦敦被疏散到乡下，故事讲述的就是他们四人那时的奇遇。一位老教授接受了他们四个，他的家在偏远的乡下，离最近的火车站有十英里，离最近的邮局有两英里。教授没有娶妻，和管家麦克丽迪太太还有三位女仆（名字分别是艾薇、玛格丽特、贝蒂，但她们与故事关系不大）共同住在一所大宅子里。教授上了年纪，留一头蓬松的白发，把脸都快遮住了，孩子们很快就喜欢上了他。不过，孩子们来的那天傍晚却不是这样：当教授走出大门迎接孩子们的时候，他奇特的样子让露茜（四个孩子中年龄最小的）感到有点害怕，而埃德蒙（年龄第二小的）却禁不住要笑出声来，只好假装擤鼻涕来掩饰。

这天晚上，向教授道了晚安，孩子们就匆匆地上了楼，聚在女孩子们的房间里谈论对这里的感受。

“我们的运气实在是太棒了！”彼得嚷嚷道，“住在这里会很开心，我敢说那个老头绝不会管我们做什么事。”

“我看他是个可爱的老头。”苏珊说。

① air raid 空袭

② shaggy [ˈʃæɡi] *a.* 毛发蓬松的

③ odd-looking 相貌奇特的

④ blow one's nose 擤鼻涕

⑤ talk over 讨论

⑥ fall on one's feet 碰上好运或获得成功

⑦ splendid [ˈsplendɪd] *a.* 极好的，绝妙的

⑧ chap [tʃæp] *n.* [口语] 家伙

“Oh, **come off it**^①!” said Edmund, who was tired and pretending not to be tired, which always made him bad-tempered. “Don’t go on talking like that.”

“Like what?” said Susan; “and anyway, it’s time you were in bed.”

“Trying to talk like Mother,” said Edmund. “And who are you to say when I’m to go to bed? Go to bed yourself.”

“Hadn’t we all better go to bed?” said Lucy. “There’s sure to be a **row**^② if we’re heard talking here.”

“No there won’t,” said Peter. “I tell you this is the sort of house where no one’s going to mind what we do. Anyway, they won’t hear us. It’s about ten minutes’ walk from here down to that dining-room, and any amount of stairs and passages in between.”

“What’s that noise?” said Lucy suddenly. It was a far larger house than she had ever been in before and the thought of all those long passages and rows of doors leading into empty rooms was beginning to make her feel a little **creepy**^③.

“It’s only a bird, silly,” said Edmund.

“It’s an owl,” said Peter. “This is going to be a wonderful place for birds. I shall go to bed now. I say, let’s go and explore tomorrow. You might find anything in a place like this. Did you see those mountains as we came along? And the woods? There might be **eagles**^④. There might be **stags**^⑤. There’ll be **hawks**^⑥.”

“**Badgers**^⑦!” said Lucy.

“Foxes!” said Edmund.

“Rabbits!” said Susan.

But when next morning came there was a steady rain falling, so thick that when you looked out of the window you could see neither the mountains nor the woods nor even the stream in the garden.

“Of course it would be raining!” said Edmund. They had just finished their

① come off it 别胡说

② row [rəʊ] *n.* 受斥责

③ creepy ['kri:pi] *a.* 令人毛骨悚然的

④ eagle ['i:gl] *n.* 雕, 鹰

⑤ stag [stæg] *n.* 成年雄鹿, 牡鹿

⑥ hawk [hɔ:k] *n.* 鹰

⑦ badger ['bædʒə] *n.* 獾

“哦，都别说了！”埃德蒙打断了大家。他有些困了，却极力掩饰着困意，每当这个时候，他脾气总是很大。“别再说这些了！”

“那说什么呢？”苏珊问，“不管怎么说，你该睡觉了。”

“你倒学会用妈妈的腔调说话了，”埃德蒙有点不满了，“凭什么你叫我几点睡，我就几点睡？你自己去睡吧！”

“我们都去睡，好吧？”露茜说，“再这样吵下去，准会引起主人的不满。”

“绝对不会的，”彼得颇为自信地说，“我说过，在这可没人会管我们在干什么。反正，他们也绝听不到我们的谈话，从这里下楼到餐厅要走十分钟，中间还隔着那么多的楼梯和走廊。”

“那是什么声音？”露茜突然发问。这所宅子非常大，露茜可从未到过这么大的宅子，一想到有那么多长长的走廊和一排排的房门后面的空房间，她就不禁感到一丝毛骨悚然。

“那只不过是鸟在叫，真是大惊小怪！”埃德蒙揶揄道。

“是只猫头鹰在叫，”彼得说，“这里一定是鸟儿的乐园。我要去睡觉了，我提议明天我们再去探个究竟，在这里兴许我们什么都能发现。来的路上，你们注意到了那些山没有？还有那些树，那里面可能藏有老鹰，也可能有雄鹿，说不准还会有其他猛禽呢。”

“有獾！”露茜说。

“有狐狸！”埃德蒙说。

“还有兔子！”苏珊说。

但是，第二天清晨却迎来了一场持久的降雨。雨雾很浓，窗外既看不到山，也看不见树林，甚至连花园的溪水也看不到。

“这场雨会下个不停的！”埃德蒙说。他们刚刚与

breakfast with the Professor and were upstairs in the room he had set apart for them—a long, low room with two windows looking out in one direction and two in another.

“Do stop **grumbling**^①, Ed,” said Susan. “**Ten to one**^② it’ll clear up in an hour or so. And in the meantime we’re pretty well off. There’s a wireless and lots of books.”

“Not for me,” said Peter; “I’m going to explore in the house.”

Everyone agreed to this and that was how the adventures began. It was the sort of house that you never seem to come to the end of, and it was full of unexpected places.

The first few doors they tried led only into spare bedrooms, as everyone had expected that they would; but soon they came to a very long room full of pictures and there they found a suit of **armour**^③; and after that was a room all hung with green, with a **harp**^④ in one corner; and then came three steps down and five steps up, and then a kind of little upstairs hall and a door that led out on to a balcony, and then a whole series of rooms that led into each other and were lined with books—most of them very old books and some bigger than a Bible in a church. And shortly after that they looked into a room that was quite empty except for one big wardrobe; the sort that has a looking-glass in the door. There was nothing else in the room at all except a dead **blue-bottle**^⑤ on the window-sill.

“Nothing there!” said Peter, and they all **trooped out**^⑥ again—all except Lucy. She stayed behind because she thought it would be worth while trying the door of the wardrobe, even though she felt almost sure that it would be locked. To her surprise it opened quite easily, and two **mothballs**^⑦ dropped out.

Looking into the inside, she saw several coats hanging up—mostly long fur coats. There was nothing Lucy liked so much as the smell and feel of fur.

She immediately stepped into the wardrobe and got in among the coats and rubbed her face against them, leaving the door open, of course, because she knew that it is very foolish to shut oneself into any wardrobe.

① grumble ['grʌmbl] v. 抱

怨

② ten to one 十之八九, 很

可能

③ armour ['ɑ:mə] n. 盔甲,

甲冑

④ harp [hɑ:p] n. 竖琴

⑤ blue-bottle 青蝇

⑥ troop out 离开 (非正式)

⑦ mothball ['mɒθbɔ:l] n. 樟

脑丸

教授一道用完早餐, 回到楼上专门给他们准备的房间内——这间屋子狭长低矮, 两边各开了两扇窗户, 可以看到外面。

“快别再抱怨了, 埃德!” 苏珊安慰他说, “再过一个小时, 天准会放晴。就是现在我们运气也不坏, 这里有收音机听, 还有许多书可以读嘛。”

“我才不会稀罕这些东西呢!” 彼得不屑地说, “我要在这所房子里探险。”

大家都赞同这一提议, 于是一场奇遇就这样开始了。似乎从来就没有人走到过这所宅子的尽头, 里面尽是料想不到的地方。

孩子们先打开几扇房门瞧了瞧, 仅仅是几间闲置的卧室, 这在他们意料之中。但很快, 他们就拐进另一间屋子, 长长的墙壁上挂满了画, 在那里他们还发现一副盔甲。随后, 孩子们又进入另一间房间, 四壁都装饰成绿色, 角落里搁着一架竖琴。紧接着, 下了三个台阶, 又上了五个台阶, 他们来到楼上的一间小客厅, 还有一扇门通向阳台。出了客厅, 孩子们走进一排彼此相通的房间内, 里面都整整齐齐地摆放着书本——大部分书年代久远, 其中一些书比教堂里圣经的尺寸都要大。逗留片刻之后, 他们又来到一间空荡荡的屋子, 里面只立了一个大衣橱, 衣橱的门上镶有一面穿衣镜; 窗台上落着一只死青蝇。除此之外, 什么都没有。

“这里没什么好玩的!” 彼得说。于是, 其他人又匆匆出去了——但是露茜没有离开。虽然觉得衣橱应该上了锁, 但露茜还是留在屋里, 忍不住试着用手拉了拉衣橱的门。令她诧异的是, 门竟然轻易地打开了, 从里面滚出来两个樟脑球。

露茜向柜子里面看去, 里面挂着几件衣服——大部分是毛皮大衣, 摸起来毛茸茸的, 还散发出一股清香, 露茜高兴极了。

Soon she went further in and found that there was a second row of coats hanging up behind the first one. It was almost quite dark in there and she kept her arms **stretched out**^① in front of her so as not to bump her face into the back of the wardrobe. She took a step further in—then two or three steps always expecting to feel woodwork against the tips of her fingers. But she could not feel it.

“This must be a simply enormous wardrobe!” thought Lucy, going still further in and pushing the soft **folds**^② of the coats aside to make room for her. Then she noticed that there was something crunching under her feet. “I wonder is that more mothballs?” she thought, stooping down to feel it with her hand. But instead of feeling the hard, smooth wood of the floor of the wardrobe, she felt something soft and powdery and extremely cold. “This is very **queer**^③,” she said, and went on a step or two further.

Next moment she found that what was rubbing against her face and hands was no longer soft fur but something hard and rough and even **prickly**^④. “Why, it is just like branches of trees!” exclaimed Lucy.

And then she saw that there was a light ahead of her; not a few inches away where the back of the wardrobe ought to have been, but a long way off. Something cold and soft was falling on her. A moment later she found that she was standing in the middle of a wood at night-time with snow under her feet and **snowflakes**^⑤ falling through the air.

Lucy felt a little frightened, but she felt very **inquisitive**^⑥ and excited as well. She looked back over her shoulder and there, between the dark tree trunks; she could still see the open doorway of the wardrobe and even catch a glimpse of the empty room from which she had set out. (She had, of course, left the door open, for she knew that it is a very silly thing to shut oneself into a wardrobe.)

It seemed to be still daylight there. “I can always get back if anything goes wrong,” thought Lucy. She began to walk forward, crunch-crunch over the snow and through the wood towards the other light. In about ten minutes she reached it and found it was a **lamp-post**^⑦. As she stood looking at it, wondering why there was a lamp-post in the middle of a wood and wondering what to do next, she heard

① stretch out 伸出

② fold [fəʊld] *n.* 褶皱③ queer [kwɪə] *a.* 奇怪的④ prickly ['prɪkli] *a.* 多刺的⑤ snowflake ['snəʊfleɪk] *n.*
雪花, 雪片⑥ inquisitive [ɪn'kwɪzətɪv]
a. 好奇的

⑦ lamp-post 灯杆, 路灯

她立刻钻进衣橱, 挤在毛皮大衣中间, 用脸蛋轻轻地摩擦皮衣的绒毛。当然, 衣橱的门开着, 露茜知道自己关进衣橱里的做法很蠢。

露茜向里面挪动了一下身子, 发现皮衣背后还挂着一排衣服。里面黑乎乎的, 露茜把手向前伸以防不小心把脸撞到衣橱的后壁上。她试着向里迈了一步, 接着两步、三步, 总觉得指尖很快就能触到后壁, 但却始终够不着。

“这肯定是个巨大无比的衣橱。”露茜边思量, 边摸索着向里面走, 时不时用手拨开软软的皮衣挤身通过。这时她脚下发出嘎吱嘎吱的声音。“我怕是踩到樟脑球了吧?” 于是她弯下腰伸手去摸。但她摸到的不是坚硬、平滑的衣橱底板, 而是一种冰凉、柔软、粉末状的东西。“这也太奇怪了。”露茜心想, 又试着向前挪了一两步。

这时, 露茜明显地感觉到摩擦她手脸的不再是柔软的毛皮, 而变成某种坚硬、粗糙, 甚至带刺的东西, “这到底怎么回事? 感觉像是树枝!” 露茜惊叫道。

她又看见前面有一点灯光。衣橱的后壁本来应该只有几英寸远, 但那灯光却远不可及。她感觉有种冰凉、柔软的东西不断落在身上。定下神, 露茜发现自己正站在一片夜色笼罩的树林中, 脚下是皑皑的白雪, 大片雪花正从夜空中飘落。

此刻的露茜心里升起一丝恐惧, 但也被激起一种莫名的好奇与兴奋。她向身后望去, 黑魆魆的树干之间仍然可以看见敞开着的衣橱门, 甚至还能瞥见刚走出来的那间空荡荡的屋子。(当然, 衣橱的门还开着, 因为露茜觉得把自己关在衣橱里很傻。)

现在那边依旧是白天。“如果发生什么事, 我随时都能退回去。”露茜这样想着, 又继续向前行, 积雪在脚下不断发出嘎吱嘎吱的声音。她穿过一片树林, 朝着那边的光亮走去, 大约十分钟后走到那里, 发现是盏路灯。

a pitter patter of feet coming towards her. And soon after that a very strange person stepped out from among the trees into the light of the lamp-post.

He was only a little taller than Lucy herself and he carried over his head an umbrella, white with snow. From the waist upwards he was like a man, but his legs were shaped like a goat's (the hair on them was **glossy**^① black) and instead of feet he had goat's **hoofs**^②. He also had a tail, but Lucy did not notice this at first because it was neatly caught up over the arm that held the umbrella so as to keep it from trailing in the snow. He had a red woollen **muffler**^③ round his neck and his skin was rather reddish too. He had a strange, but pleasant little face, with a short pointed beard and curly hair, and out of the hair there stuck two horns, one on each side of his forehead. One of his hands, as I have said, held the umbrella: in the other arm he carried several brown-paper parcels. What with the parcels and the snow it looked just as if he had been doing his Christmas shopping. He was a **Faun**^④. And when he saw Lucy he gave such a start of surprise that he dropped all his parcels.

“**Goodness gracious me!**”^⑤ exclaimed the Faun.