

雪山飛狐

(全)

金庸



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Flying Fox of the Snowy Mountain.

作者 金庸

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雪山飛狐



前頁圖／唐棣作。唐棣，元朝人，字子華，浙江吳興人，幼時曾承趙孟頫指授。
該圖高峯聳立，積雪森寒，前頁圖片為原圖之上半部。

清雍正帝繪像。



清雍正帝御用玉璽「為君難」。



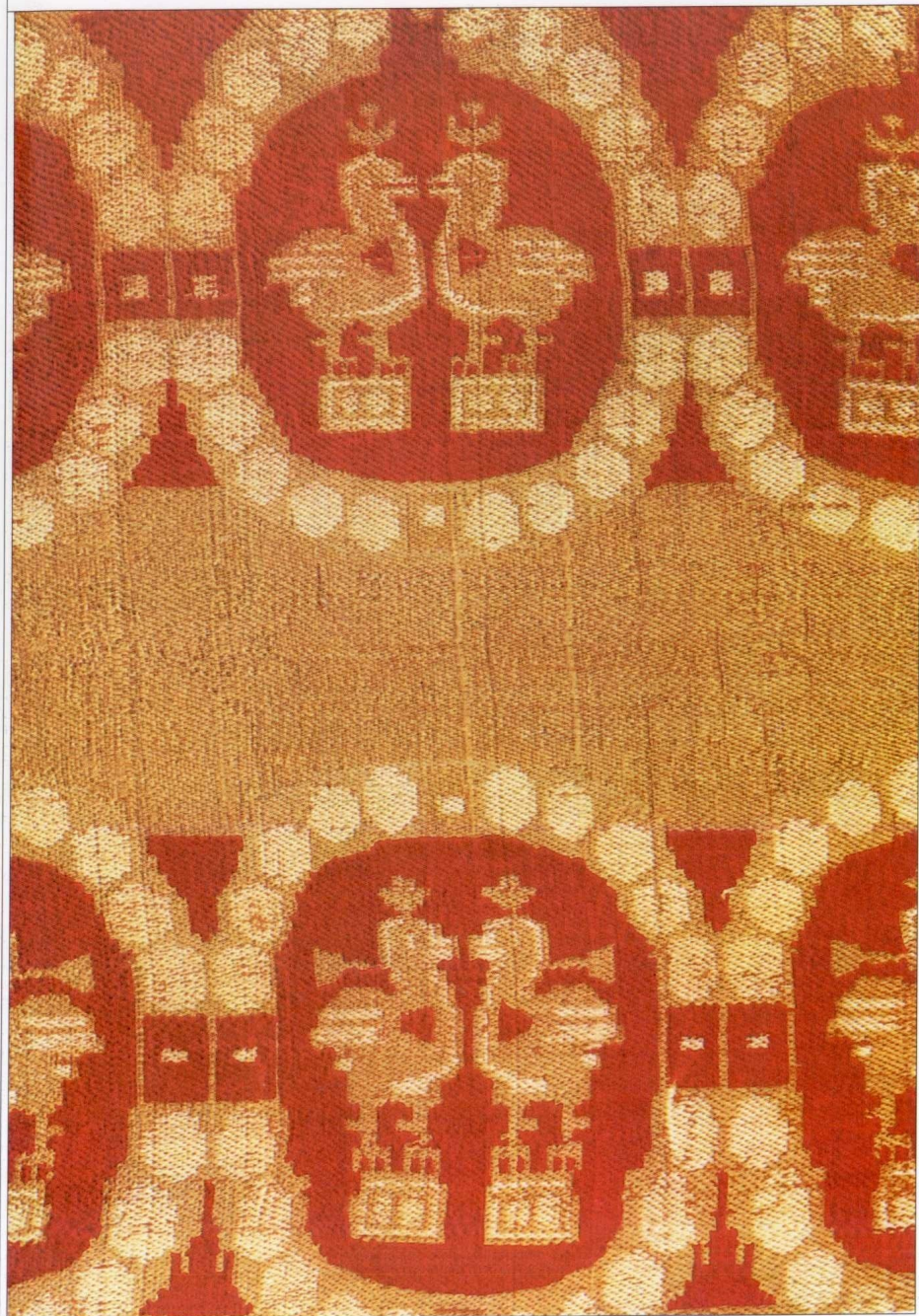


右頁圖／唐太宗李世民繪像：原藏故宮南薰殿。

左頁圖／唐代高昌的「聯珠對鴨紋錦」：

吐魯番出土文物，

同墓中並有高昌延壽十六年（公元六三九年）的墓志等。



論語公治長第五

孔氏本

鄭氏注

子謂公治長可妻也雖在縲之中非其罪以其子

公治長孔子弟子縲地微賤之屬所以執縛罪人之

有道不廢邦無道勉於刑戮以其兄之子妻之

蓋德之子男容悅

子謂子賤君子哉若仁

子賤孔子弟子容不齊之字若仁居此仁之

無君子者斯焉取斯也

魯若無君子之仁此仁

子貢問曰

如子曰汝器

何如者自敏何所像似

曰何器曰瑚璉

瑚璉稟被之曰瑚璉州曰

食之生若去汝有

養仁之器也

或曰籬也仁而不佞

佞者口捷利之也

佞御仁以口給屬憎於不知其仁為罔用佞

屬數也地也我今

雖當何用此佞者應仁以口給故數見憎惡

子使蒧

蒧厭

對曰吾斯之道未能信

吾於士進之道未能信者未能究習也

善其志

子曰道行乘桴於海從我者其由也與

故蒧以編竹木浮之

子曰道行乘桴於海從我者其由也與

以為信故行然意見舉

於水上大白板小曰浮

子曰由也好義

我無所取材之

孔子疾世故致此言子路以為信從行故曰我無所取材之為前既言難中悔之故統之以此

唐代高昌的手抄《論語鄭玄注》：

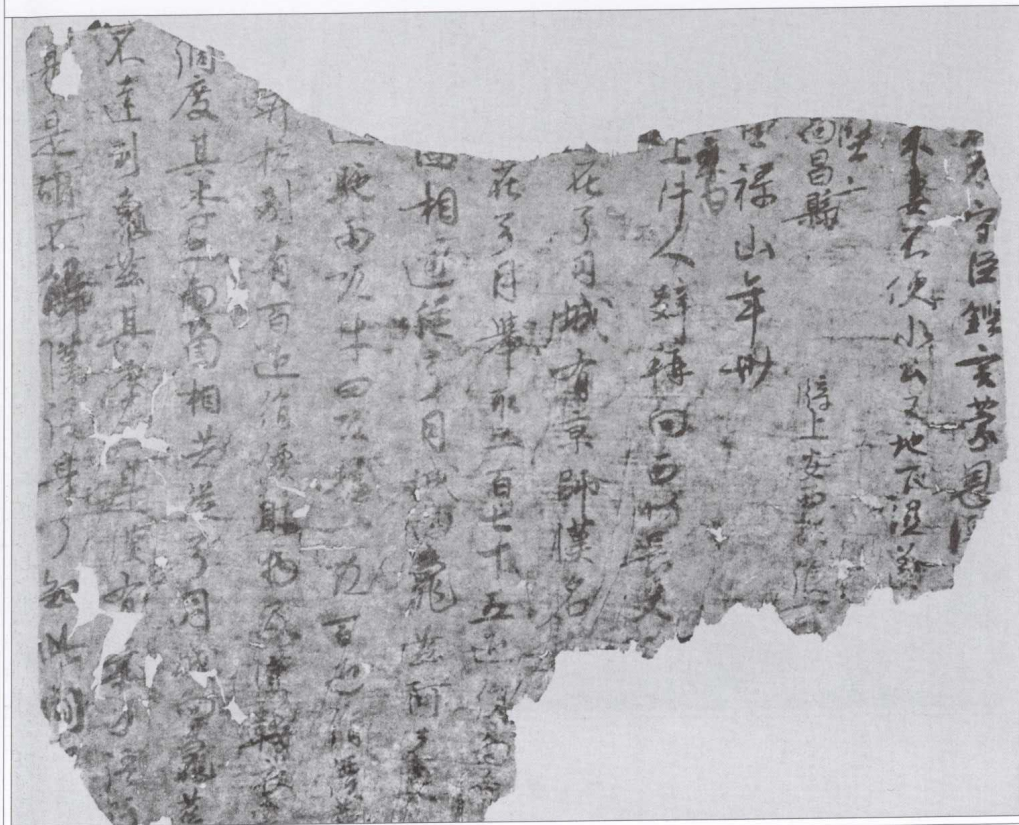
吐魯番出土，可見當時

高昌已深受漢族文化的影響。

較高文化的影響，

往往不是政治、種族、宗教等力量

所能抗拒的。



唐代高昌縣對西域都護府所上的稟牒：
 唐太宗派侯君集征服高昌國，
 設高昌縣，
 屬西域都護府管轄。
 古高昌國在今新疆吐魯番一帶。
 此文件在吐魯番出土。



唐代高昌的綠色紗布：
吐魯番出土。



唐代高昌的花紋錦鞋：
吐魯番出土。
織錦是漢族文化，
而鞋子是當地居民的形式，
可說是兩種文化的結合。



二回收按暑漸涼
 夜移歸風
 清催早桂
 宗乘悅
 岳景出
 空波漲
 平曠野
 稻熟
 得年
 晚書

秋句在也



右頁右圖／清雍正帝（世宗）塑像：原藏北京故宮壽皇殿。

右頁左圖／雍正的詩及字：他的詩和書法似比他兒子乾隆要高明得多。

往製序

十一

茲即屆於寶城。但莫執義上之文。隨語
生解。每須探論下之旨。契會本宗。言
冥合真心。一一消歸自己。將積此泉激。
定到須彌之高廣。且舉奶一滴。已同渤
海之清涼矣。是為序。

雍正十三年乙卯二月十五日御筆

雍正的書法：雍正 是佛教徒，對佛經頗有研究，曾從二十部主要佛經輯成一部《經海一滴》，所選顯得有相當眼光。圖為他所撰《經海一滴》序文的一頁。

廣東石灣舊陶像：多年前，作者在古董店中購得這個陶像，由此而構思了《雪山飛狐》中李自成軍刀的故事。



以下四頁圖片錄自《Bridge》雙月刊，該刊在紐約出版，自第一卷第四期起連載《雪山飛狐》英文譯文。其插畫為西洋風格，另有趣。

FLYING FOX OF SNOW MOUNTAIN

A Novel of the Martial Arts

by Chin Yung
translated by Robin Wu

For those who are not familiar with the term "the world of the martial arts," it is a world peopled by men and women skilled in offensive and defensive combat. Different styles of fighting distinguish the different schools in the martial world. Some may specialize in sword-fighting, others may concentrate on whips or darts, or any other paraphernalia that has the potentiality of inflicting mortal death. Within each school, a fraternity of members (men and women are equals in this world) develops, bound together by loyalty. Terms such as "martial brother" or "martial uncle" do not denote family ties. Rather, they denote respect for skill.

—Robin Wu

Part I

Whisk! An arrow flies from behind a mountain in the east. The shrill sound of the arrow testifies to the strength of the shooter's wrist. The arrow pierces the neck of a swallow in flight and sends it tumbling from the sky to the snow-covered ground below.

From the west, four horsemen ride across the snow. They stop at the sound of the arrow. Marveling at such a feat, they wait to see who the shooter is; but nobody emerges from behind the mountain. One of the four horsemen, a tall, lean and elderly man, sensing the shooter has gone the opposite way, rides forward to check.



The other three follow. When they come to the other side of the mountain, they can only faintly see five horsemen a mile away. "Something is suspicious here," says the elderly man.

Another elderly man, Yin Chi, nods in agreement. He goes over to where the bird has fallen and picks it up with his whip. He examines the arrow and lets out a cry. The other three quickly join him to take a look at the arrow. "They are here," the first elderly man, Yuan Shih-chung, says. "Let's go after them!"

Yuan Shih-chung, nicknamed the "Seven-Star Hand," is a member of the North Faction of the Heaven-Dragon School. The other two, younger horsemen, also belong to this faction. One is its head protector, Tsao Yun-chi. The other, Tsao's martial-brother, is Chou Yun-yang. Yin Chi, the other elderly man, is head protector of the South Faction of the Heaven-Dragon School. He is here at the invitation of the North Faction. These two factions were originally one a long time ago. A quarrel for supreme control between two brothers in the family's later history split the Heaven-Dragon School into two.

After a distance of seven to eight miles, they once again catch sight of the five horsemen. Tsao shouts to them, "Stop!" The shout is unheeded. "If you don't stop, I'll have to make you stop," Tsao shouts again. One of the five stops this time; the other four keep on going. The loner turns around and points an arrow directly at Tsao, who doesn't take it too seriously, trusting his own skill.

"Martial Tu, I presume?" asks Tsao. "Watch out for the arrow," comes the reply. When the bow is released, there is not one, but three, arrows coming directly at Tsao. Tsao gives his horse a stinging whip. And as the horse rears in pain, Tsao intercepts two of the arrows with his whip. The middle one barely zips through under the horse's belly. The stranger laughs, turns around, and speeds away.

Tsao is for pursuit, but Seven-Star Hand Yuan restrains him, "Be patient. He won't fly away." Yuan picks up the three arrows. They all match the one that shot down the swallow. Yin Chi murmurs, "It's really him." Tsao says spitefully, "Let's see what martial sister has to say now! Where is she? I'm going to take a look."

When Pao Shu first accepted his host's invitation, he had set his mind to active combat, thinking he'd be the only helper. But now upon learning that his host has invited so many others, all of them no strangers to the ear, he regrets his own coming. What is more insulting, neither the host nor his three martial brothers are here to welcome him.

"This Gold-Face Buddha, I know he's a close friend of your master. Obviously, he would want to invite him personally. But why did his martial brothers have to go along too?" Pao Shu asks.

"The other three did not go with master. They went to Peking to invite Martial Fan Pang-chu."

"Martial Fan is coming too? Tell me, by the way, how many helpers does Flying Fox of Snow Mountain have?"

"I heard he does not have anyone. He's coming alone."

Meanwhile, Liu the dartsman's mind is occupied elsewhere. He is the only one in the room who knows that Martial Fan has been at odds with the Imperial Court lately. Last month the emperor personally signed the order for his arrest. Eighteen of the court's finest martialmen were assigned the task, and by the latest account, he is in jail. The whole affair was carried out with the utmost secrecy. Only a handful know about it. Liu knows because he was one of the eighteen assigned the task. He wonders why the host's martial brothers did not go to Shansi Province where Fan usually lives and instead went to Peking where he is now. Is it because they know he's in jail there? And if it is, why have they gone there to invite him?

Catching Liu's changing expression at the mention of Martial Fan, Pao Shu asks him, "Does Martial Liu know Martial Fan?"

"Oh no," Liu hurriedly corrects his expression. "Junior here only knows that Martial Fan is one of the best martialmen around and that at one time he slew a tiger barchanded."

Pao Shu turns to Yu, the house guard. "What kind of person is this Flying Fox of Snow Mountain? And what kind of vendetta does your master have against him?"

"Master never mentioned the matter. Humble servant dares not inquire."

Presently dinner and wine are served. Even in this remote hideaway, a sumptuous feast can be commanded. Whatever hidden or open hostility there was quickly melts amidst the steaming dishes and refreshing wines. The Rev. Pao Shu, in particular, seems to enjoy the spirits.

In the midst of this epicurean enjoyment, a fiery explosion shatters the tranquility. A rocket explodes and as the smoke disperses, the image of a flying fox emerges.

"Flying Fox of Snow Mountain has arrived!" cries Pao Shu.

"Master has not yet returned," Yu beseeches him. "Since the other side has arrived, I pray that Rev. Pao Shu will assume everything under his control."

"There's no need to fear as long as I am here. You may invite him up."

"There's something humble servant dares not say."

"You have my permission."

"Flying Fox, despite his skill, cannot possibly come up this steep hill by himself. Humble servant's wish is to have Rev. Pao Shu go down and inform him that master is not at home."

"You bring him up. I can handle him."

"That's not what humble servant fears. What he fears is that Flying Fox's presence will disturb the peace of master's mother. Humble servant will not know how to face master when he comes back."

"Are you trying to imply that I cannot handle him?"

"Oh no! Humble servant dares not."

"Well, then, bring him up!"

The guard has no other recourse than to give instructions to bring Flying Fox up and to take precautionary measures to insure the continuing peace of the domain of his master's mother.

