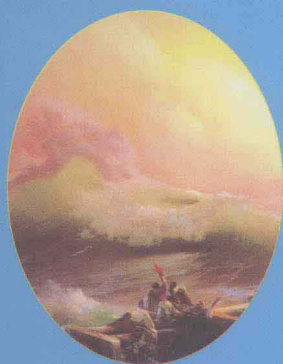




# The Adventures of Robin Hood 罗宾汉历险记

[美] 霍华德·派尔 著  
郭建中 译



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# 出版说明

为给广大英语爱好者提供一套便捷、有效地学习英语的理想读本,我们编辑出版了这套《英汉对照世界名著文库》系列丛书。其中收录了世界文学史上影响最大、价值最高、流传最广的经典名著,采用英汉对照的方式,旨在帮助广大英语爱好者通过读名著来学习英文。该丛书具有以下四个特点:

## 一、权威主编 质量一流

本丛书由著名翻译家宋兆霖先生担任主编,所选经典名著无论英文还是译文,都具有很高的文学艺术价值。我们试图通过这一努力,改变国内英汉对照名著良莠杂陈、令读者无所适从的现状。

## 二、一书两用 物超所值

名著是人类智慧的结晶,文辞优美,结构严谨,具有巨大的思想和艺术魅力。本丛书采用左英右汉的对照形式,帮助读者对照学习。使读者既可以阅读世界名著、陶冶情操、提高修养,又可以培养学习兴趣、提高英语读写能力,双重收获,效率倍增。

## 三、原汁英语 经典名著

本丛书除收录部分英、美等国作家的原著,对于非英语语言的名著,则由国内外知名的英语专家、学者以精准、流畅的英语重新编写,既保留了原著的精华,又使作品变得浅显易懂,从而避免了长篇名著的晦涩难懂。结合通俗、生动的译文,使读者能够准确地把握名著的精髓。

## 四、精编精释 理想读本

本丛书依照词汇量的多少及语法结构的难易程度,分为易、中、难三大部分,不同的读者既可以按不同的需求选择阅读,也可以由易到难,系统地学习。结合译作者精当的注释,以及相应的词汇表,帮助读者扫除阅读中的障碍,全面、深入、高效地阅读世界名著。

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

**H**oward Pyle was born on March 5, 1853, in Wilmington, Delaware. While growing up, he developed a talent for writing and drawing. He felt he was especially good at writing for children.

Soon enough, his stories began to get published, some with his own illustrations. He also began painting murals. *The Merry Adventures of Robin Hood* was published in 1883, followed by *Otto of the Silver Hand* and *The Story of the Champions of the Round Table*.

In 1910, at the age of fifty-seven, Pyle traveled with his family to Italy to study the works of old masters of the arts. Tragically, after only one year abroad, Pyle died on November 9, 1911, in Florence, Italy.

## 关于作者

霍华德·派尔 (Howard Pyle), 1853年3月5日生于美国特拉华州威尔敏顿市。年少聪慧, 善文好画, 尤其擅长写作儿童文学。

不久, 他开始出版儿童故事, 并配上自己创作的插画。他还开始画壁画。1883年出版了《罗宾汉历险记》, 此后又发表了《银手奥托》和《圆桌骑士的故事》。

1910年, 57岁的派尔与家人去意大利旅行, 并研究古代艺术家的作品。不幸的是, 派尔在异国只待了一年, 就于1911年11月9日在意大利佛罗伦萨逝世。

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# 1

## ROBIN FORMS HIS BAND

In merry old England during the time of good King Henry the Second, a famous outlaw named Robin Hood lived near the town of Nottingham. He was the finest archer in the land and dwelled in the depths of Sherwood Forest with his band of merry men. One hundred and forty strong, they were outlaws who lived a carefree life hunting the king's deer, competing against one another in *archery*<sup>1</sup> contests, and staging mock fights with stout cudgels. Robin and his men were beloved by the people because they never turned down anyone who needed help.

Robin was not always an outlaw. One bright morning in the month of May, when he was a lad of eighteen, his life was changed forever.

The sun had just risen. Robin was on his way from Locksley Town to Nottingham to enter an archery contest declared by the Sheriff of Nottingham. Robin walked along a forest path whistling a tune, with a stout bow made of yew

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1. 本书正文中的斜体英文在文末词汇表中均有注释。——编者注

一

# 绿林聚义

在古老快乐的英国，在仁慈的君王亨利二世当政时，在诺丁汉郡乡下，有一位名叫罗宾汉的绿林好汉，名闻遐迩。他是全国最佳弓箭手，与他的绿林好汉们住在舍伍德森林深处。这群绿林好汉一共有一百四十人，在林中过着自由自在的生活。他们捕杀国王的贡鹿，进行射箭比赛，用棍棒互相打斗游戏。罗宾汉和他的绿林好汉们深受人们的爱戴，因为，只要有人需要帮助，他们都会挺身而出。

罗宾原来可不是强盗。五月份的一个早上，天气晴朗。当时他还是一个十八岁的小青年。但就是这个清晨彻底改变了他的命运。

太阳刚刚升起，罗宾正从洛克斯莱镇赶往诺丁汉，去参加一场射箭比赛。这次比赛是由诺丁汉郡长宣布举办的。罗宾一边吹着小调，一边走在林间小道上。他身上背着一张结实的紫杉木弓和一个箭袋，袋里装满了有一码长的箭。在小

wood and a quiver filled with yard-long arrows on his back. As he rounded a turn, he met a group of foresters feasting and drinking in the shade of a tree.

“Hello, little lad with the penny bow and four-for-a-penny arrows,” a forester called with a mocking laugh. “Where might you be going?”

Robin’s face reddened. He shook his bow at the men. “My bow and my arrows are as good as any of yours,” he said angrily. “As for where I’m going, I am off to Nottingham to compete for the prize offered by our good sheriff.”

“Listen to this lad,” the forester said. “He is still wet behind the ears, yet he says he will shoot against skilled men. Ho! I doubt if he can even pull a real archer’s bow.”

“I’ll bet twenty silver coins I can hit a mark at one hundred yards,” Robin shot back.

The forester stepped forward. “Well boasted, little lad, but you know there is no target to make your wager.”

“Give him a cup of milk and send him on his way,” another said.

Robin’s anger grew. He scanned the woods for a target. A herd of deer grazing in a clearing one hundred yards away caught his eye. “Hark! I have found my target,” he exclaimed. “I will drop the finest stag.”

径的转弯处，他碰到了一群护林人，正在一棵大树下大吃大喝，饮酒作乐。

“嘿，小鬼，你拿着廉价的弓箭去哪儿啊？”一个护林人向罗宾喊着嘲笑他。

罗宾的脸“刷”地一下红了。他朝那些护林人挥挥弓。“我的弓箭和你们的一样结实。”他说，显然有些生气了，“你们问我去哪儿，那我告诉你们，我要去诺丁汉参加射箭比赛，拿下郡长大人许诺的奖赏。”

“听这小鬼在吹什么牛啊，”那护林人说，“他还乳臭未干，可他要去和优秀的弓箭手比赛。嗨！我看他连张真正的好弓都拉不动呢！”

“我敢用二十枚银币打赌，我能射中一百码以外的目标。”罗宾毫不示弱。

护林人走上前去：“小鬼，好大的牛皮！可你也知道，这儿没什么目标好让你打赌啊！”

“给他一杯牛奶让他上路吧。”另一个护林人说。

罗宾火气上来了。他朝森林里扫了一眼，发现一队鹿群正在百码以外的空地上吃草。“看！我找到目标了，”他大声说，“我要把最大的那头鹿射倒。”

The forester who chided Robin put his hand on his purse. "Done!" he shouted. "Here are twenty coins that say you'll miss."

Robin placed the tip of his bow against his foot and bent it sharply to string it. He took a long arrow from his quiver and fit it to his bow. He raised the bow and drew the gray goose feather to his ear. The string sang as the arrow flew as straight as a sparrow hawk to its target. The largest stag in the herd fell to the ground with Robin's arrow in its chest. "Ha!" Robin crowed. "I'll take that purse now."

The foresters were stunned. Instead of praise, they heaped scorn on the young bowman. The man who accepted Robin's bet was angry. "I'll beat your hide before I give you my purse," he said, waving a heavy club. "Now get out of here before we're all upon you."

"You've killed one of the king's deer," another forester said. "That's against the law."

"Catch him!" shouted a third. "We'll see he gets his ears clipped for what he's done."

"Let him go," said another. "He's only a lad."

Robin glared at the men but said nothing. His anger burned hot beneath his tunic, and it took all the strength he could muster to control it. He turned his back on the foresters and started down the path.

嘲弄罗宾的那个护林人用手拍了拍自己的钱袋。“好！”他大声喊道，“这儿是二十枚银币，我赌你一定射空。”

罗宾用脚抵住弓的底端，猛地用力将弓弯起，张开拉弓。他从袋中抽出一支长箭搭在弦上，引弓拉弦，一直将箭尾的灰色鹅羽拉至耳边。一声清澈的弦鸣，那支箭笔直朝目标飞去，就如雀鹰直扑猎物那般准确。鹿群中最大的那头倒在地上，罗宾的羽箭贯穿了它的胸膛。“哈哈！”罗宾欢呼起来，“现在那钱袋归我了！”

所有的护林人都惊呆了。但他们不仅没有夸赞罗宾，反而开始狠狠地辱骂起这位年轻的弓箭手来。那个与罗宾打赌的人恼羞成怒。“我要先打烂你的屁股再给你钱袋！”他一边骂，手里还挥舞着一根沉重的木棒，“滚开！要不我们会狠狠揍你一顿！”

“你杀死了国王的贡鹿，”另一个护林人说，“你犯法了！”

“拿下他！”又一个护林人叫喊起来，“他杀死了国王的贡鹿，割掉他的耳朵！”

“放了他吧，”又一个人说，“他还是个小孩呢！”

罗宾怒视着这帮人，却一言不发。他怒火中烧，费了好大的劲儿才控制住自己。他转过身去，走上那条林间小径。

The forester who lost the bet was humiliated. He strung his bow and fit an arrow to it. "Let this hurry you along, little lad," he cried. He drew the string and shot.

The arrow wooshed past Robin's ear. If the man had not drunk so much wine, it would have hit him. Robin spun on his heels. He drew his own bow and sent an arrow back in return. "If you think I'm not an archer, think again," he shouted.

The arrow went straight to its mark. The forester fell with a cry and lay still. When the others looked up from their fallen comrade, Robin was gone. A few men ran after him but quickly changed their minds upon realizing they might meet the same fate as the dead man.

Robin raced through the greenwood. His joy had turned to sorrow, and his heart was sick because he had killed a man. "Why did I pass this way?" he cried, blaming himself for the *tragedy*. "I would rather cut off my own finger than have this happen."

He slowed to a walk and covered his face with his hand. When he took it away, he felt changed. "What's done is done," he said calmly. "A broken egg cannot be mended." He turned his back on Nottingham. His youth was behind him. His future was set.

A handsome reward was put on Robin's head for killing

赌输的护林人觉得很是丢脸。他安好弓弦搭上羽箭，大叫一声：“小鬼，就让这支箭催你上路去吧！”他拉起弓，一松手，把箭射了出去。

箭从罗宾耳边“嗖”的一声擦过。要不是那人酒喝得太多，罗宾可能就被射中了。罗宾飞转过身，拿起弓放箭回击。“你要以为我不会射箭，你就等着倒霉吧！”

这一箭直接命中了目标。护林人惨叫一声倒在地上。其他人瞪着倒地的伙伴，再抬起头来看时，罗宾已经不见了。有几个人上前追赶，却很快就改变了主意。他们害怕自己也会遭到同样的命运。

罗宾在树林里飞奔。他的快感已化作悲伤，心里为自己行凶杀人而阵阵难过。“为什么会这样呢？”他哭喊着，不停地责难自己酿成了这桩惨祸，“我宁可斩掉自己的手指，也不愿杀人啊！”

他放慢脚步，用手遮住脸庞。当他把手从脸上挪开时，他感到自己变成了另外一个人。“木已成舟，已经没有办法了，”他平静地说，“鸡蛋打碎了，就没法收场啊！”他转身离开，将诺丁汉和自己的青春岁月抛在身后。懵懂年华已经远去，他的前程就这么定了。

由于他射杀了护林人，还偷猎国王的贡鹿，一笔丰厚的



the forester and poaching the king's deer. He was outlawed and forced to live like a fugitive in the forest. He would never again enjoy happy days with his young friends of Locksley Town. The Sheriff of Nottingham vowed to bring Robin Hood to the king's court for justice. He wanted the reward for himself, but he also wanted revenge because the slain forester had been his relative.

Robin hid in Sherwood Forest for a year. He was joined by over one hundred men who were escaping the wrongs and oppression felt under the king's rule. Some had poached deer to keep from starving, some had their land taken by the king, and others had been cheated by the rich and powerful. The outlaw band chose Robin as its leader. They vowed to return the high taxes, excessive rents, and wrongful fines taken from the poor by greedy barons, knights, and squires. They pledged to undo injustice and to protect women and children. People soon realized that Robin and his merry men were not dangerous. In fact, they were just like the townspeople themselves.

One morning, Robin spoke to his men as they sat beneath the giant oak in the center of their camp. "We have had no sport for two weeks," he said, "so I am off to find adventure." He patted a small bugle tied to his belt. "If I should find it and need your help, listen for three blasts on my horn and come quickly."

He turned away with a wave of his hand and stepped into the deep forest.