

翻译专业名著名译研读本 ③

英汉对照

The Invisible Man

隐身人

【英】 威尔斯 著

黄源深 译·点评 ■

The stranger ran his arm down his waistcoat, and as if by a miracle the buttons to which his empty sleeve pointed became undone. Then he said something about his shin, and stooped down. He seemed to be fumbling with his shoes and socks.



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出版前言

2005年,教育部批准设置本科翻译专业。自此,我国的翻译学科建设又上了一个新台阶。各大高校纷纷申请设立翻译专业。为了促进翻译教学的发展,丰富翻译教学的资源,满足翻译专业师生的需要,外教社策划了“翻译专业名著名译研读本”,分“英汉对照”和“汉英对照”两个子系列出版。

本套读本将原文与译文对照排版,方便读者阅读揣摩。译文部分穿插名家对译文的点评。点评从词、句的翻译方法、翻译效果、译语特点、译者用意、译者风格等方面出发,全面指点学生对照阅读原文和译文,细心体会翻译过程,体会译者如何平衡准确性与灵活性,如何使译作风格与原作风格保持一致,等等;当然,点评也指出了译作中可供商榷之处,与读者探讨。点评旨在让读者在揣摩、比较和思考中提高自己的翻译水平和鉴赏能力。对于小说、戏剧等长篇作品,更是请点评者做了全面评介,包括原作的写作特点、语言风格、在我国的接受情况、译者翻译时的心路历程、译者的翻译原则、翻译风格等等,可以帮助学生更好地理解原作和译作。

每本书的译者和点评者皆为译界名家,有的译者兼做点评者,更能帮助读者体会译文背后的点点考量。

本套读本精心选取古今中外名著,不拘体裁,小说、诗歌、散文、戏剧兼收并蓄,意在让学生开阔视野,广泛涉猎,提高素养。

本套书除供翻译专业学生研读之外,也可供英语专业本科生和其他翻译爱好者参考使用。

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《隐身人》

翻译漫谈

《隐身人》是威尔斯的一部科幻小说，作者以准确的细节，缜密的构思，以及严格的科学根据，创造了一个奇幻却让人感到可信的世界。小说以清新简朴、不事雕琢的叙述笔调，近乎白描的表现手法，构成了自己特有的风格。作为一个译者，要努力把原作的这些特点传达给读者。

要传达原作朴实流畅的叙述笔调，译文要干净利落，句子要尽量简短，语气要流畅自然，就仿佛译者自己在向读者介绍一件事情的经过。如下面一段是隐身人的自述：

“午前我睡觉，把被单拉到眼睛上遮去光线，大约中午的时候，我再次被敲门声吵醒。我已经恢复了力气，便坐起来细听，听见了耳语声。于是一跃而起，尽量不发出声音，开始把仪器的接头拉掉，把仪器分散在房间里，以抹去精心安排的痕迹。敲门声立刻响了起来，有人叫喊着，先是我的房东，然后是另外两位。为了获得时间，我回答了他们，随手拿起了隐形破布和枕头，开了窗，把这些东西丢到蓄水箱盖子上。打开窗户的时候，门边传来了一阵粉碎性巨响，有人想出了用撞门来砸锁的办法，但是我几天前准备好的粗大门闩把他挡在门外了。这让我吓了一跳，也使我感到愤怒。我开始发抖，并赶紧行动了。”

翻译《隐身人》中的白描手法，也要像原作一样，文字要简练，不要拖泥带水；态度要客观，不要融入感情色彩；行文要实在，不要添枝加叶。如：

“沉重的脚步声逼近了，门猛地被推开，马维尔冲了进来，哭哭啼啼，披头散发，帽子不见了，外衣的领子撕裂了。他颤巍巍回过身来，打算把门关上，那扇门拴着带子，半开着。”

翻译成中文时,句子之间的连接是颇费踌躇的。英文可以一句接一句,互不关联,但原封不动译成汉语,却是行不通的,必须采取相应措施,把这些句子粘结起来。比如下面一段原文:

“A frantic desire to free himself took possession of Kemp. The hand of the bandaged arm gripped his shoulder, and he was suddenly tripped and flung backwards upon the bed. He opened his mouth to shout, and the corner of the sheet was thrust between his teeth. The Invisible Man had him down grimly, his arms were free and he struck and tried to kick savagely.”

译者在处理这段文字时,前面用了个“但”字,中间加了个“正”字,后面又用了“所以”和“不过”这些起连接作用的词,使这段译文变得紧凑了:

“急于脱身的疯狂念头攫住了肯普,但那只缠绷带的胳膊抓住了他的肩膀。他突然被绊倒,掀翻在床上,正张嘴要叫,那床单的角落却塞进了他上下牙齿之间。隐身人已经无情地把他按倒,不过他的胳膊还可以自由行动,所以他狠命地又打又踢。”

译文中,有时可加上一些必要的拟声词,以生动地再现某些紧张的局面;尤其是打斗的场景,如:

“黑胡子的左轮枪响了,客厅后面的镜子上亮起一道强光,碎片哗啦啦掉了下来……酒吧老板正在犹豫时,门呼地一声开了,马维尔被拖进厨房,接着是一声尖叫和砰砰的锅盆声。”

在翻译中,如何灵活处理句子,做到既传神,又不失原意,那是每个译者为之奋斗的目标,但这也是一个不易达到的目标。译者列举下面的例子,旨在说明自己在这方面花了些功夫,进而也证明理想和现实之间始终是有距离的:

“窗子砸得乒乒响的时候,他在呼呼大睡,后来猛地醒了过来,觉得好生奇怪,相信出了什么事情。”(He slept through the smashing of the windows, and then woke suddenly with a curious persuasion of something wrong.)

“他背靠百叶窗坐着,吃饱喝足,浑身暖洋洋地十分惬意,说话也不

像刚才那样三言两语，咄咄逼人了。”(He sat in the corner with his back to the window-blind and spoke now, having eaten and drunk and being comfortably warm enough, with less aggressive brevity.)

“她已经盘算过了，这种场合该怎样来对付。”(She had deliberated over the scene.)

“……表明他十有八九是个光棍。”(... marked a man essentially bachelor.)

从事业余翻译已经有好些年头了，其间，积累起了点点滴滴的体会，现记于后，属于“随感”一类的文字，谨与同好交流。

1) “写作”和“翻译”。写作与翻译的本质差别在于：一个是“天马行空”的创作；另一个是羁于他人创作的再创作。一个是自主性的，另一个是依附性的。但两者也有其相似之处，即一定程度上都是“创作”，只不过一个的自由度大些，另一个受到的限制大些，但在“创作”这点上是相同的。为此，译者应当在尊重原文的前提下，最大程度地发挥自己的能动性，进行二度创作。当然这种创作受制于原文，必须做到“不逾矩”。此外，两者的实践性都很强。写作靠的是生活感受、文学修养和写作经验，尽管写作理论有一定指导作用，但意义并不很大。同样，翻译理论虽然有助于翻译，但要搞好翻译，主要还是靠译者自身的两种语言的功夫和翻译的实践经验。翻译技巧多半来自于经验，产生于对多次实践的感悟，是实践的理性化结晶。

2) “作者的风格”和“译者的风格”。每部优秀文学作品都有其独特的风格，传达原作的风格是译者不可推卸的责任。译者首先必须把握作品的风格，然后调动一切手段将其传达给读者。但在传达的过程中，无可避免地会渗透进自身在理解和表达上的个性色彩，也就是一般说的“译者风格”。那些翻译名家的作品，都无一例外地留下译者风格的烙印。当然，译者无权篡改原作的风格，更不能用自己的风格代替原作的风格，也不可以无节制地流露自身的风格，而是要恰如其分地加以扼制，向作者的风格靠拢，以谋求作者风格和译者风格的统一。

3) “准确性”与“灵活性”。在翻译中，“准确性”和“灵活性”是

一对矛盾,两者既对立,又统一。在实践中,往往准确的译文不大灵活,灵活的译文不大准确,也就是注重“准确”时容易失去灵活性,追求“灵活”时容易失去准确性,不容易做到两全。优秀的译文应当既“准确”又“灵活”。译者要在“准确”的前提下追求灵活,在灵活中注重“准确”。没有“准确”就谈不上“灵活”,因为翻译不是创作,译者不能“为所欲为”,却始终受着原文的束缚,即惯常说的“戴着镣铐跳舞”。反之,没有“灵活”,就没有色泽,就会丧失译文的灵性,扼杀翻译的魅力,尤其是文学翻译。所谓翻译中的“灵气”,就是由于译者充分发挥了灵活性而使译文透出的灵动之气。“准确性”和“灵活性”两者如何平衡,不至于顾此失彼,是译者永远需要面对的课题。

4) 译文的“归化”和“异化”。过分“异化”无异于历来为人诟病的“欧化”,专指那些文句冗长,读来佶屈聱牙的文字,早为译界所唾弃;一味的“归化”,读外国小说如读中国作品,缺少点洋味,又不受现代人,尤其是年轻读者的欢迎,更何况适度的“异化”有助于丰富汉语的表达方式。改革开放以来,汉语中出现了众多外来语,增加了汉语的表现力,其中不能排除翻译的功劳。“归化”和“异化”都有一个“度”的问题。这个“度”说起来容易,做起来难,翻译时不大好掌握。翻译经验和文学修养,对此会有所帮助。

5) “直译”和“意译”。我的看法是能够直译的地方,尽量直译,以求形神兼备,贴近原文。但由于两种语言和两种文化的差别,这样的地方并不太多。大多数场合还须借助于“意译”。“意译”时特别要注重保持原文风格,防止信息的流失。“意译”和“直译”两者要处理恰当,尚需仰赖学识、技巧和经验。

翻译是一种技巧,也是一门学问。从事这一行的,无论是业余的,还是专业的,对此都仁者见仁,智者见智。上述数言,仅是个人浅见,还求方家指正。

2009年8月于美国费城



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翻译专业名著名译研读本 ③

英汉对照



The Invisible Man

隐身人

【英】 威尔斯 著

黄源深 译·点评 ■



THE STRANGE MAN'S ARRIVAL

The stranger came early in February, one wintry day, through a biting wind and a driving snow, the last snowfall of the year, over the down, walking as it seemed from Bramblehurst railway station, and carrying a little black portmanteau in his thickly gloved hand. He was wrapped up from head to foot, and the brim of his soft felt hat hid every inch of his face but the shiny tip of his nose; the snow had piled itself against his shoulders and chest, and added a white crest to the burden he carried. He staggered into the Coach and Horses, more dead than alive as it seemed, and flung his portmanteau down. "A fire," he cried, "in the name of human charity! A room and a fire!" He stamped and shook the snow from off himself in the bar, and followed Mrs. Hall into her guest parlour to strike his bargain. And with that much introduction, that and a ready acquiescence to terms and a couple of sovereigns flung upon the table, he took up his quarters in the inn.

Mrs. Hall lit the fire and left him there while she went to prepare him a meal with her own hands. A guest to stop at Iping in the winter-time was an unheard-of piece of luck, let alone a guest who was no "haggler," and she was resolved to show herself worthy of her good fortune. As soon as the bacon was well under way, and Millie, her lymphatic aid, had been brisked up a bit by a few deftly chosen expressions of contempt, she carried the cloth, plates, and glasses into the parlour and began to lay them with the utmost *éclat*. Although the fire was burning up briskly, she was surprised to see that her visitor still wore his hat and coat, standing with his back to her and staring out of the window at the falling snow in the yard. His gloved hands were clasped behind him, and he seemed to be lost in thought. She noticed that the melted snow that still sprinkled his shoulders dripped upon her carpet. "Can I take your hat and coat, sir," she said, "and give them a good dry in the kitchen?"

"No," he said without turning.

She was not sure she had heard him, and was about to repeat her question.

He turned his head and looked at her over his shoulder. "I prefer to

第一章 奇怪的来客^①

二月初的一个冬日，朔风刺骨，大雪纷飞，这丘陵地带下起了一年中的最后一场雪。一个陌生人顶风冒雪而来，像是从布伦勃赫斯特车站一路走来的，拎着一只黑色小手提箱，戴着厚厚的手套，从头到脚裹得严严实实，柔软的毡帽帽沿，遮住了整个脸庞，只露出亮晃晃的鼻尖。肩膀和胸前都积起了雪，手中的行囊也蒙上了白白的一层。他跌跌撞撞进了“车马旅馆”，似乎已经半死不活，扔下手提箱直嚷嚷道：“有一堆火就好，老天保佑，但愿有一个房间和一堆火。”在柜台前，他跺了跺脚，抖掉身上的雪花，便跟着霍尔太太进客厅去商谈房钱了。刚才那么几句话算是自我介绍。他随时准备成交，所以在桌上扔下两枚金币，便安顿下来了。

霍尔太太生了火，摆下客人，亲自去给他做饭。冬天有客来伊宾投宿，算是她交上了难得的好运，更何况这位来客丝毫不计较房价^②，霍尔太太决计要表明自己配得上交这份好运。她把腊肉放上炉灶，又将懒洋洋的帮手米莉驾轻就熟地数落了几句，让她打起精神来，随后便将衣服、盘子和杯子端进客厅，开始得意地摆放起来。尽管房内炉火融融，但她惊讶地看到，这位客人依然戴着帽子，穿着大衣，背朝她站着，凝视着窗外院子里飘下的雪花，双手戴了手套，倒背着，似乎在出神。霍尔太太还看到，飘撒在他肩上的雪已经融化，滴到了地毯上。“我可以把你的帽子和大衣拿到厨房里烘烘干吗，先生？”

“不要，”他头也不回地说。

她不知道自己是否听清楚了，正要再问一声。

这时，他回过头来，目光掠过肩膀看着她。

① 第一章标题“奇怪的来客”与原文“The Strange Man's Arrival”语义不尽相同，但基本意思一致。这样翻译，主要是考虑章节标题要简洁明了；另外，科幻小说的翻译可以相对宽松些。

② “haggler”原义为“讨价还价的人”，这里因为前句提到“投宿”，所以译成“丝毫不计较房价”。



keep them on," he said with emphasis, and she noticed that he wore big blue spectacles with side-lights and had a bushy side-whisker over his coat-collar that completely hid his cheeks and face.

"Very well, sir," she said. "As you like. In a bit the room will be warmer."

He made no answer and had turned his face away from her again; and Mrs. Hall, feeling that her conversational advances were ill-timed, laid the rest of the table things in a quick staccato and whisked out of the room. When she returned he was still standing there like a man of stone, his back hunched, his collar turned up, his dripping hat-brim turned down, hiding his face and ears completely. She put down the eggs and bacon with considerable emphasis, and called rather than said to him, "Your lunch is served, sir."

"Thank you," he said at the same time, and did not stir until she was closing the door. Then he swung round and approached the table with a certain eager quickness.

As she went behind the bar to the kitchen she heard a sound repeated at regular intervals. Chirk, chirk, chirk, it went, the sound of a spoon being rapidly whisked round a basin. "That girl!" she said. "There! I clean forgot it. It's her being so long!" And while she herself finished mixing the mustard, she gave Millie a few verbal stabs for her excessive slowness. She had cooked the ham and eggs, laid the table, and done everything, while Millie (help indeed!) had only succeeded in delaying the mustard. And him a new guest and wanting to stay! Then she filled the mustard pot, and, putting it with a certain stateliness upon a gold and black tea-tray, carried it into the parlour.

She rapped and entered promptly. As she did so her visitor moved quickly, so that she got but a glimpse of a white object disappearing behind the table. It would seem he was picking something from the floor. She rapped down the mustard pot on the table, and then she noticed the overcoat and hat had been taken off and put over a chair in front of the fire. A pair of wet boots threatened rust to her steel fender. She went to these things resolutely. "I suppose I may have them to dry now," she said in a voice that brooked no denial.

"Leave the hat," said her visitor in a muffled voice, and turning she saw he had raised his head and was sitting and looking at her.

For a moment she stood gaping at him, too surprised to speak.

He held a white cloth — it was a serviette he had brought with

“我喜欢仍旧那么穿戴着，”他强调了一下。霍尔太太看到他戴着一副带侧光的蓝色护目大眼镜，大衣领子把他的脸全都遮没了，只露出浓密的络腮胡子。

“好吧，先生，”她说，“随你便吧，一会儿房间就暖和了。”

他没有回答，再次把脸转开。霍尔太太觉得这番友好的表示不合时宜，便乒乒乓乓摆好其余的餐具，溜出了房间。她再次返回时，他依然站着，活像一尊石像，背有些驼，大衣领头竖着，滴水的帽沿下翻，完全遮住了脸和耳朵。她重重地放下鸡蛋和腊肉，不是跟他说话，而是对着他喊道：“先生，你的中饭端来了。”

“谢谢你！”他立即回答，但直到霍尔太太关上门才开始动弹。随后他转过身来，迫不及待地快步朝桌子走去。

她绕过柜台走向厨房，听到了一阵反反复复有规则的声音。吱，吱，吱，吱，那是绕着汤盆急急地刮着汤匙的声响。“那个姑娘！”她嘀咕着，“哎呀！我全忘了，她怎么磨蹭了那么久！”她一面调着芥末，一面又狠狠地说了米莉几句，嫌她慢手慢脚^③。她自己已经做好了火腿和鸡蛋，摆好了餐具，什么都干完了，而米莉，亏她还是个帮手呢，连芥末都给耽误了。何况来的又是位新客，还打算住下去呢！随后，她把芥末瓶装满，煞有介事地放在一个金黑两色的茶盘上，端进了客厅。

她敲了敲门就进去了。这一刹那，她的房客很快移动了一下身子，所以她只看到一个白色的东西在桌子后面不见了。那人好像是从地板上拣起什么来。霍尔太太啪地把芥末瓶放在桌上，才注意到房客的大衣和帽子都已经脱下，放在炉边的一条椅子上。那双湿靴子很可能会锈蚀钢制火炉围栏，所以她毫不犹豫地走了过去。“我想现在可以把衣帽拿去烘干了吧，”说话的口气不容对方有拒绝的余地。

“把帽子留下，”房客闷声闷气地说。霍尔太太转过身子，见他坐在那儿，抬起头来瞧着她。

一时间，她目瞪口呆，惊讶得说不出话来。

他用一块白布——是自己带来的一条餐巾——

③ 原文“verbal stabs”很生动，但不好译，“狠狠地说了……几句”犹嫌不足，所以加了“嫌她……”以加强语气。



him — over the lower part of his face, so that his mouth and jaws were completely hidden, and that was the reason of his muffled voice. But it was not that which startled Mrs. Hall. It was the fact that all his forehead above his blue glasses was covered by a white bandage, and that another covered his ears, leaving not a scrap of his face exposed excepting only his pink, peaked nose. It was bright pink, and shiny just as it had been at first. He wore a dark-brown velvet jacket with a high black linen lined collar turned up about his neck. The thick black hair, escaping as it could below and between the cross bandages, projected in curious tails and horns, giving him the strangest appearance conceivable. This muffled and bandaged head was so unlike what she had anticipated, that for a moment she was rigid.

He did not remove the serviette, but remained holding it, as she saw now, with a brown gloved hand, and regarding her with his inscrutable blue glasses. "Leave the hat," he said, speaking very distinctly through the white cloth.

Her nerves began to recover from the shock they had received. She placed the hat on the chair again by the fire. "I didn't know, sir," she began, "that — " and she stopped embarrassed.

"Thank you," he said drily, glancing from her to the door and then at her again.

"I'll have them nicely dried, sir, at once," she said, and carried his clothes out of the room. She glanced at his white-swathed head and blue goggles again as she was going out of the door; but his napkin was still in front of his face. She shivered a little as she closed the door behind her, and her face was eloquent of her surprise and perplexity. "I *never*," she whispered. "There!" She went quite softly to the kitchen, and was too preoccupied to ask Millie what she was messing about with *now*, when she got there.

The visitor sat and listened to her retreating feet. He glanced inquiringly at the window before he removed his serviette and resumed his meal. He took a mouthful, glanced suspiciously at the window, took another mouthful, then rose and, taking the serviette in his hand, walked across the room and pulled the blind down to the top of the white muslin that obscured the lower panes. This left the room in twilight. This done, he returned with an easier air to the table and his meal.

"The poor soul's had an accident or an op'ration or something," said Mrs. Hall. "What a turn them bandages did give me, to be sure!"

捂着下半个脸，所以嘴和下巴全都遮没了，怪不得说话闷声闷气^④。但这并没有使霍尔太太吃惊。令她感到愕然的倒是那副蓝色眼镜上端的额头，整个儿缠着白色绷带，还有那双耳朵也是如此，除了尖尖的粉红色鼻子，整张脸没留下一条缝隙。他的鼻子鲜红闪亮，跟初到时一样。身上穿着一件深褐色丝绒夹克衫，带一个黑色亚麻布衬里高领头，齐脖子竖起。浓密的黑发从交叠的绷带上下能钻的地方钻出来，怪里怪气，既似尾巴又似尖角，使他活像个丑八怪。他的头部那副又遮又盖、又捆又绑的模样，大大出乎霍尔太太的意料，她一时竟僵住了。

他并没有取下餐巾，却继续用手拿着，这时霍尔太太看得分明，他戴着褐色手套，那副不可思议的蓝眼镜打量着她。“把帽子留下，”透过白布他清清楚楚地说。

霍尔太太开始从刚才这番惊吓中恢复过来，把帽子放回火炉边的椅子上。“我不知道，先生，”她开口了，“那……”说到这里便尴尬地刹住了。

“谢谢，”他毫无表情地答道，目光从她身上移到门上，随后又落到她身上。

“我会把衣服烘得干干的，先生，这会儿就去。”她说，捧着衣服出了房间。走出门时再次打量了一下他包扎得白白的头和那副蓝色的眼镜。而他，仍用餐巾捂着脸。她关上门时打了个寒颤，露出一脸惊诧和迷惑不解的样子^⑤。“我从来没见过，”她咕哝着，“真怪！”一面轻手轻脚地朝厨房走去。到了那里，因为老想着这事，见了米莉也顾不得问她这回在磨蹭什么了。

这个房客坐着，听她的脚步声渐渐远去。他疑惑地瞥了一眼窗子，然后才取下餐巾，继续吃饭。吃一口，警惕地看一下窗子，再吃一口。随后站起来，手里拿着餐巾，穿过房间，把软式卷帘往下拉，一直拉到遮住玻璃窗底部的白色细纱窗帘的顶部。房间里因此变得昏暗起来。他这才定下心来，回到桌边吃饭。

“这可怜虫出了事故，或者刚开了刀什么的，”霍尔太太说，“说真的，那些绷带真吓了我一大跳！”

④ “that was the reason of”译成“怪不得”，使上下文粘结更为紧密，也更符合汉语习惯。

⑤ “eloquent of her surprise and perplexity”吃准原文的含义，这里大胆地译为“露出一脸惊诧和迷惑不解的样子。”

