



[英] 安娜·休厄尔 著

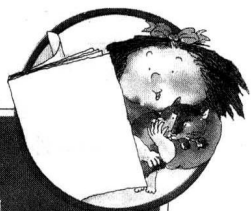
黑骏马

BLACK BEAUTY

英汉对照读物

中国对外翻译
出版公司

英汉对照读物
中学生英语阅读精选系列



黑 骏 马

Black Beauty

[英] 安娜·休厄尔 著

姜宝洪 刘淑艳 译

中国对外翻译出版公司

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

黑骏马/(英)休厄尔(Sewell, A.)著;姜宝洪,刘淑艳译.——北京:
中国对外翻译出版公司,2001.11

ISBN 7-5001-0883-4

I. 黑... II. ①休...②姜...③刘... III. 英语-对照读物
-英、汉 IV. I561.44

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2001)第 024432 号

出版发行/中国对外翻译出版公司

地 址/北京市西城区车公庄大街甲 4 号(物华大厦六层)

电 话/(010)68002481 68002482

邮 编/100044

传 真/(010)68002480

电子邮件/ctpc@public.bta.net.cn

网 址/www.ctpc.com.cn

责任编辑/马新林

封面设计/张 红

内文插图/马 旻

封面插图/霍丽颖

印 刷/香河县新华印刷有限公司

经 销/新华书店北京发行所

规 格/890×1240 毫米 A5

印 张/10.5

版 次/2002 年 1 月第一版

印 次/2002 年 1 月第一次

ISBN 7-5001-0883-4/H·273 定价:16.00 元



版权所有 侵权必究

中国对外翻译出版公司

出版前言

许多中学生和英语爱好者都十分关注如何能尽快提高英语水平,掌握更地道、更标准的英语。

对于语言学习者而言,广泛地阅读,尤其阅读英文原著是提高英语水平行之有效的方法。因为语言技能的掌握是在实践活动中知识积累的过程,而阅读则是这一过程的主体。以汉语为母语的学习者在英语学习中,只有依靠博览英文原著才能积累语言知识,才能对英语及其文化有深入的了解,从而达到掌握英语的目的。

我们本次推出的六本书——《杨柳风》《航海奇遇记》《黑骏马》《神犬莱西》《远古神奇》《彩颈鸽传奇》均选自英语儿童文学名著,颇具权威性和代表性。这些书自问世之后均曾被译成多种文字在世界各地出版,深受英语学习者的欢迎。从中可以欣赏到简练、优美的语言文字,生动、曲折的故事情节;并能领略到异域风情,体味人与动物、与自然如何相处,感悟其中折射出的人性美,丰富并启发人们的想象力。

本套丛书的翻译颇佳,有志于翻译事业的同学和朋友通过中英文言文字的比较阅读会获益匪浅。

中国对外翻译出版公司

本丛书已出版的图书如下：

- 阿丽思漫游奇境记
- 长腿爸爸
- 阿丽思镜中奇遇记
- 小公主
- 101条花斑狗
- 草原小屋
- 小孤女
- 银冰鞋
- 小爵爷
- 珊瑚岛
- 幸福王子
- 小海蒂

译 序

《黑骏马》是英国女作家安娜·休厄尔(1820—1878年)最受欢迎的作品。作者去世前卧病在床,花了大约八年的时间创造了这部极具影响力的小说。

作者以第一人称叙述了黑骏马一生的经历。黑骏马是一匹性格温顺,精明强壮的良种马,曾几易其主,既为尊贵的庄园主效过劳,也曾沦为伦敦街头的苦力马,饱尝了人间的酸甜苦辣。作者所表现的马的喜怒哀乐给读者留下了充分的思考空间,使我们去审视、判断书中人物的性格品质,以及他们背后更深刻的人性問題。我们在分享黑骏马的喜怒哀乐时,能深深感受到其内心深处的痛苦,恐惧和无奈,不断地领教一些人的无知和残酷。

此书问世后,影响了一代又一代的读者,在西方几乎是人人皆知。它说服人们要热爱动物,善待动物,少一点冷酷,多一份爱心。动物们不能开口为自己讲话,作为共生共存的人类应当学会为动物着想,否则早晚会受到大自然的惩罚。

译完全书,我们由衷赞叹作者对动物,对日常生活细致敏锐的观察能力,以及高超的文字驾驭能力。她留给了我们一笔沉甸甸的精神财富。而且,我们在重新思考动物与人,人与自然的的关系的同时,还欣赏到了作者为我们展现的19世纪英格兰不断变幻的生活画卷:午夜时分马车飞速驶过大卵石铺成的街道去请医生出诊;傲慢的绅士提着手杖迈进四轮轻便马车去参加晚会;出租马车车夫们为了养家糊口,终日奔波在大街小巷;马市上买卖双方展开智斗,激烈地讨价还价;大选日,伦敦桥上人声鼎沸,彩旗飘扬……浓郁的英国风情会给你留下深刻的印象。优美流畅的英文同样会给你赏心悦目的感觉。一行行,一段段,一页页,尽情读下去,读下去吧,你会在不知不觉中大大提高英文阅读能力。这不是美的享受,美的收获吗?

译者

2001年12月于北京外国语大学

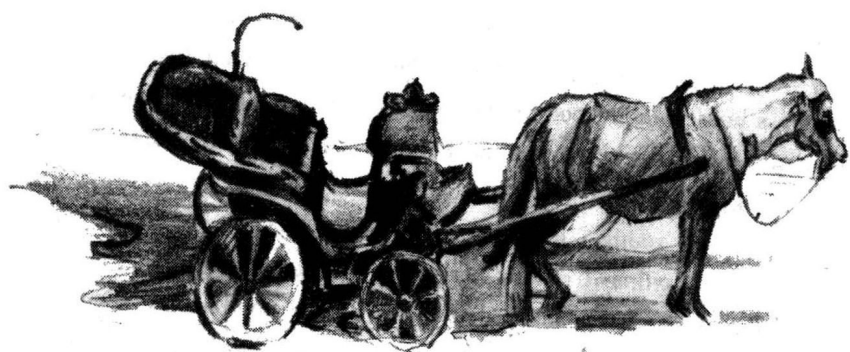
目 录

1. My Early Home	2
我最初的家	
2. The Hunt	6
狩猎	
3. My Breaking In	12
受训	
4. Birtwick Park	20
波特维克庄园	
5. A fair Start	24
良好的开端	
6. Liberty	32
自由	
7. Ginger	36
金格的故事	
8. Ginger's Story Continued	44
金格的故事(下篇)	
9. Merrylegs	50
玛烈莱	
10. A Talk in the Orchard	54
果园里的谈话	
11. Plain Speaking	66
坦言相告	
12. Stormy Day	72
风雨行	

13. The Devil's Trade Mark	78
魔鬼的标志	
14. James Howard	82
詹姆斯·霍华德	
15. The Old Ostler	88
老马夫	
16. The Fire	92
大火	
17. John Manly's Talk	100
约翰·曼利的教诲	
18. Going for the Doctor	106
请医生	
19. Only Ignorance	114
只是无知	
20. Joe Green	118
乔·格林	
21. The Parting	124
分别	
22. Earls Hall	128
俄尔莎庄园	
23. A Strike for Liberty	136
为自由而抗争	
24. Lady Anne, or a Runaway Horse	142
安妮小姐和一匹疯马	
25. Reuben Smith	154
雷本·史密斯	
26. How It Ended	160
悲惨的结局	

27. Ruined, and Going Downhill	164
今非昔比	
28. A Job Horse and Its Drivers	170
打工马和他的雇主们	
29. Cockneys	176
伦敦佬	
30. A Thief	186
小偷	
31. A Humbug	190
骗子	
32. A Horse Fair	196
马市	
33. A London Cab Horse	202
伦敦驾车	
34. An Old War Horse	210
一匹老战马	
35. Jerry Barker	220
杰里·巴克	
36. The Sunday Cab	228
周日车	
37. The Golden Rule	236
金科玉律	
38. Dolly and a Real Gentleman	242
多莉和一位真正的绅士	
39. Seedy Sam	250
西蒂·山姆	
40. Poor Ginger	256
可怜的金格	

41. The Butcher	260
肉店	
42. The Election	266
选举	
43. A Friend in Need	270
患难朋友	
44. Old Captain and His Successor	278
老上尉和他的接班人	
45. Jerry's New Year	282
杰里的新年	
46. Jakes and the Lady	294
杰克斯和一位女士	
47. Hard Times	300
苦日子	
48. Farmer Thoroughgood and His Grandson Willie	308
梭罗古德先生和他的孙子威利	
49. My Last Home	314
我最后的家	





Chapter 1

My Early Home

The first place that I can well remember, was a large, pleasant meadow with a pond of clear water in it. Some trees overshadowed the pond, and rushes and water-lilies grew at the deep end. Over the hedge on one side we looked into a ploughed field, and on the other we looked over a gate at our master's house which stood by the roadside. At the top of the meadow was a plantation of fir-trees; and at the bottom, a running brook overhung by a steep bank.

Whilst I was young I lived upon my mother's milk, as I could not eat grass. In the daytime I ran by her side, and at night I lay down close by her. When it was hot, we used to stand by the pond in the shade of the trees; and when it was cold, we had a nice warm shed near the plantation.

As soon as I was old enough to eat grass, my mother used to go out to work in the daytime, and to come back in the evening.

There were six young colts in the meadow besides me. They were older than I was; some were nearly as large as grown-up horses. I used to run with them, and have great fun. We used to gallop all together round and round the field, as hard as we could go. Sometimes we had rather rough play, for they would frequently bite and kick as well as gallop.

One day when there was a good deal of kicking, my mother whinnied to me to come to her; and then she said: "I wish you to pay attention to what I am going to say to you. The colts who live here are very good colts, but they are cart-horse colts, and, of course, they have not learned good manners.

"You have been well bred and well born; your father has a great name in these parts, and your grandfather twice won the Cup at the Newmarket races; your grandmother had the sweetest temper of any horse I ever knew, and



1

我最初的家

我记忆中最初的家是一片辽阔怡人的草地，一池清水镶嵌其中。树木掩映着池塘，池塘深处生长着灯心草和莲花。越过一侧的篱笆，我们能看见一片耕地；从另一侧的大门过去可看见主人的房子坐落路边。草场地势最高的地方接着一片杉树林，草场低处一条小河淙淙流过，陡峭的河岸悬垂其后。

小的时候，我还不能吃草，只能吃妈妈的奶。白天，我跟在妈妈左右，晚上，我依偎在她身边。天热了，我们常躲在池塘边的树阴下；天冷了，我们就呆在杉树林边的马棚里，那里温暖而又舒适。

我一到了断奶的年龄，妈妈就开始外出干活儿，傍晚时候才会回来。

草地里除了我还有另外六匹小马驹。他们年龄比我大，有的几乎和成年马一样高大。我常和他们一起奔跑，很有趣。我们常绕着草地尽情飞奔，一圈接着一圈。有时候，我们也会玩儿得很野，那几匹马除了爱奔跑，也常常厮咬踢打。

有一天，我们一通乱踢，这时，妈妈唤我到她身边，对我说：“希望你用心记住我的话。住在这里的马驹都很好，但他们将来要拉货车，当然不会有太多的教养。

“你出身高贵，你的父亲在这一带享有盛誉，你的祖父曾两次捧得‘新集市跑马赛’的奖杯，你的祖母性情温和，脾气好得不得了。我想你也从未见过我踢人或咬人。





I think you have never seen me kick or bite.

"I hope you will grow up gentle and good, and never learn bad ways. Do your work with a good will; lift up your feet well when you trot, and never bite or kick even in play."

I have never forgotten my mother's advice; I knew she was a wise old horse, and our master thought a great deal of her. Her name was Duchess, but he often called her Pet.

Our master was a good, kind man. He gave us good food, good lodging, and kind words; and he spoke as kindly to us as he did to his little children. We were all fond of him, and my mother loved him very much. When she saw him at the gate, she would neigh with joy, and trot up to him. He would pat and stroke her and say, "Well, old Pet! How is your little Darkie?" I was a dull black, so he called me Darkie.

Then he would give me a piece of bread, which was very good, and sometimes he brought a carrot for my mother. All the horses would come to him, but I think we were his favourites. My mother always took him to the town on a market day in a light gig.

There was a ploughboy, Dick, who sometimes came into our field to pluck blackberries from the hedge. When he had eaten all he wanted he would have, what he called, fun with the colts, throwing sticks and stones at them to make them gallop. We did not much mind him, for we could gallop off; but sometimes a stone would hit and hurt us.

One day he was at this game, and did not know that the master was in the next field; but he was there, watching what was going on. Over the hedge he jumped in a moment, and catching Dick by the arm, gave him such a box on the ear as made him roar with pain. As soon as we saw the master, we trotted up nearer to see what was going on.

"Bad boy!" he said, "bad boy! to chase the colts. This is not the first time nor the second, but it shall be the last. There, take your money and go home; I shall not want you on my farm again." So we never saw Dick



“我希望你长大后温顺优秀，不要染上坏习气。尽全力做好你的工作，小跑时恰到好处地抬起腿，不要踢人咬人，即使玩耍时也不要。”

妈妈的教诲我铭刻在心。我知道她是前辈，充满智慧。主人极为欣赏她。她名叫公爵夫人，但主人常叫她“宝贝儿”。

我们的主人慈祥和善。他喂我们美味的食物，让我们住得舒舒服服，对我们和言悦色。他和我们说话就像对待自己的孩子一样。我们都喜欢他，妈妈更是深深地热爱他。一看见主人出现在门前，妈妈就会高兴地叫起来，然后跑过去。主人拍着她说：“嘿，宝贝儿，你的小黑怎么样了？”我的毛呈暗黑色，所以他叫我小黑。

然后他会给我一块好吃的面包，有时候主人会给妈妈带来一根胡萝卜。所有的马都会围过来，但我想他还是最喜欢我和妈妈。有集市的日子，妈妈常拉着轻便的二轮马车载主人进城。

有一个名叫迪克的牵引耕畜的男孩儿时常跑到我们的草场上采摘篱笆上的黑莓。他吃够了，就开始所谓的玩耍，就是冲小马驹投树棍、石子儿，赶他们奔跑。我们可以跑开，所以不大介意；但有时也会被石子儿打中。

一天他又来玩儿这个把戏了，但他不知道主人就在旁边那块地里。主人目睹了一切，一下子跃过篱笆墙，抓住迪克的胳膊，照着他的耳朵就打了一拳，迪克疼得乱叫。我们看见了主人就跑上前去，看看发生了什么事。

“臭小子！”他骂道，“臭小子！竟敢追打小马驹。这不是第一次第二次了，但这是最后一次。走，拿钱回家吧！别再来农场！”从此以后，我们再也没有见到过迪克。



again.

Old Daniel, the man who looked after the horses, was just as gentle as our master, so we were well off.

Chapter 2

The Hunt

Before I was two years old, a circumstance happened which I have never forgotten.

It was early in the spring, there had been a little frost in the night, and a light mist still hung over the plantation and meadows.

The other colts and I were feeding in the lower part of the field when we heard, quite in the distance, what sounded like the cry of dogs.

The oldest of the colts raised his head, pricked up his ears, and said, "There are the hounds!" and immediately cantered off, followed by the rest of us, to the upper part of the field, where we could look over the hedge and see several fields beyond. My mother and an old riding horse of our master were also standing near, and seemed to know all about it.

"They have found a hare," said my mother, "and if they come this way, we shall see the hunt."

Soon the dogs were all tearing down the fields of young wheat next to our meadow. I never heard such a noise as they made. They did not bark, nor howl, nor whine, but kept up a "Yo! yo, o, o! Yo! yo, o, o!" at the top of their voices. After them came a number of men on horseback, some of them in green coats, all galloping as fast as they could.

The old horse snorted and looked eagerly after them; and we young colts wanted to be galloping with them, but they were soon away into the fields



老丹尼尔，照顾我们的马夫，像主人一样温和，所以我们的日子还不错。

2

狩猎

我永远不能忘记我快到两岁时的一次遭遇。

早春的一天，头晚降了薄霜，淡淡的雾气飘浮于草场和树林的上空。

我和别的小马在草场的低处吃草，这时远处传来类似犬吠的声音。

我们当中最大的一个抬起头竖起耳朵，说道：“是猎犬。”他立刻跑向地势高的地方，我们紧随其后。站在那里我们可以看到篱笆以外很远的地方。妈妈和主人的另一匹坐骑也站在附近，他们似乎了解发生的一切。

“他们发现了一只野兔，”妈妈说，“如果他们朝这边来，我们就能看见打猎了。”

很快，那些猎犬冲过了草场旁边的嫩麦地。他们拼命叫着，我还是第一次听到这种叫声。那不是汪汪的叫，也不是吼叫，而是声嘶力竭发出的嚎叫。几个骑马的人跟在他们后面，有些人穿着绿外套。他们拼命奔了过来。

那匹老马喷着鼻息，眼巴巴地注视着他们。我们这些小马恨不得与他们一起驰骋。他们转眼就跑到了草场的另一侧。突然他们停住