



英汉对照·

外国影剧选

〔美〕田纳西·威廉斯 原著

欲望号街车

A Streetcar Named Desire

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A STREETCAR
NAMED DESIRE

欲 望 号 街 车

[美]田纳西·威廉斯 著
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故 事 梗 概

《欲望号街车》是美国著名剧作家田纳西·威廉斯 (Tennessee Williams 1911—1983) 于1947年写成的名剧，曾荣膺普利策奖。

剧中女主人公布兰奇·杜波依斯出身于美国南部的庄园主家庭，年轻时美丽、单纯、心地善良，曾受到良好的教养。后因父母相继去世，家族中某些人挥霍无度，过着花天酒地的生活，以致家道渐趋败落，最后连庄园也抵押给债主。布兰奇豆蔻年华时嫁给一个她崇拜的英俊少年诗人。婚后无意中发现他竟是个同性恋者。在一次舞会上，布兰奇一时出言不慎，损伤了她丈夫的自尊心，他一气之下奔到外面开枪自杀。布兰奇在悲痛之余，深感内疚，为填补自己的精神空虚，生活上变得放纵起来，跟不少陌生男子有亲昵行为。在学校任教时，布兰奇竟勾引了一个17岁的男学生，因而被校方开除。在走投无路的情况下，她只得投靠唯一的亲人——离家10年的妹妹史妲拉。布兰奇搭乘“欲望号”街车来到史妲拉在新奥尔良的简陋住所。史妲拉是个温厚体贴的妹妹，但她被丈夫斯坦利的阳刚气概迷住了。布兰奇发现斯坦利性情暴戾、谈吐粗俗，在背后戏谑地称他为“类人猿”，“石器时

代的幸存者”。在一次斯坦利醉后跟史姐拉打架后，布兰奇劝说妹妹与斯坦利一刀两断，却被斯坦利偷听到。他认为布兰奇住在他家，对他的“家庭幸福”是一种威胁，因此他处处刁难、凌辱布兰奇。斯坦利在妻子面前把布兰奇说成是个声名狼藉的坏女人，又在牌友米契面前中伤布兰奇，使米契打消了跟她结婚的念头。这样，布兰奇的最后一丝希望破灭了。在史姐拉住院分娩之夜，斯坦利又乘机奸污了布兰奇，使本来已备受刺激的布兰奇身心又增添了新的创伤。为了保全自己的“幸福”家庭，尤其是为了新生的孩子，史姐拉只得忍痛含泪把布兰奇送进了疯人院。

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SCENE ONE

The exterior of a two-story corner building on a street in New Orleans which is named Elysian Fields and runs between the L & N tracks and the river. The section is poor but, unlike corresponding sections in other American cities, it has a raffish charm. The houses are mostly white frame, weathered grey, with rickety outside stairs and galleries and quaintly ornamented gables. This building contains two flats, upstairs and down. Faded white stairs ascend to the entrances of both.

It is first dark of an evening early in May. The sky that shows around the dim white building is a peculiarly tender blue, almost a turquoise, which invests the scene with a kind of lyricism and gracefully attenuates the atmosphere of decay. You can almost feel the warm breath of the brown river beyond the river warehouses with their faint redolences of bananas and coffee. A corresponding air is evoked by the music of Negro entertainers at a barroom around the

第 一 场

一幢两层楼建筑物的外景，它位于新奥尔良的L和N两条小路与密西西比河之间的乐土街拐角处。这里是贫民区，但跟美国其他城市贫民区不同的是，它带有一种艳俗的迷人色彩。这儿的房子大多是白色构架，经日晒雨淋已变成灰色；露天楼梯和阳台已东倒西歪，人字形屋顶装饰得稀奇古怪。这幢房子有上下两套公寓。已褪色的白色楼梯通向各自的大门。

五月初的傍晚，天色刚昏暗下去。在白色房子模糊不清的轮廓周围，天空显出特别柔和的蓝色，几乎带点青绿色。这种色调使整个场景蒙上一层抒情色彩，并冲淡了衰败气氛，略增优雅之感。你简直可以感受到这条褐色河流的温暖气息和河边仓房里香蕉和咖啡的馥郁芬芳。街角的酒吧间里黑人表演者演奏的乐曲造成了相应的气

corner. In this part of New Orleans you are practically always just around the corner, or a few doors down the street, from a tinny piano being played with the infatuated fluency of brown fingers. This *Blue Piano* expresses the spirit of the life which goes on here.

Two women, one white and one colored, are taking the air on the steps of the building. The white woman is Eunice, who occupies the upstairs flat; the colored woman a neighbor, for New Orleans is a cosmopolitan city where there is a relatively warm and easy intermingling of races in the old part of town.

Above the music of the *Blue Piano* the voices of people on the street can be heard overlapping.

[Two men come around the corner, Stanley Kowalski and Mitch. They are about twenty-eight or thirty years old, roughly dressed in blue denim work clothes. Stanley carries his bowling jacket and a red-stained package from a butcher's. They stop at the foot of the steps.]

Stanley (*bellowing*) Hey, there ! Stella, Baby !

[Stella comes out on the first floor landing, a gentle young woman, about twenty-five, and of a background obviously quite different from her husband's.]

Stella (*mildly*) Don't holler at me like that. Hi,

氛。在新奥尔良的这个地区，你几乎总能在街角处或不远的街上看到迷恋音乐的黑人那娴熟的手指在弹着一种音色如锡的钢琴。这首《忧郁钢琴曲》显示出这儿生活的精神实质。

一个白人妇女和一个黑人妇女正在楼梯上呼吸新鲜空气。那位白人妇女叫尤妮斯，住在楼上那套公寓里；那位黑人妇女则是邻居。新奥尔良是个世界各地人聚居的城市，在旧城区，各民族混杂居住，安然相处。在《忧郁钢琴曲》乐声中夹杂着街上人们的讲话声。

[两个男人出现在街角处。他们是斯坦利·卡瓦尔斯基和米契，年龄约摸28到30岁，毫不讲究地身穿蓝色粗斜纹布工作服。斯坦利一只手挽着一件打滚木球时穿的外套，另一只手提着一袋鲜肉，包装纸上血迹斑斑。他们在楼梯下止步。]

斯坦利（大声吼叫）喂，嗨，史姐拉，小乖乖！

[史姐拉出现在一楼的楼梯平台上。她是个温柔的少妇，约摸25岁。很明显，她的出身与她丈夫截然不同。]

史姐拉（温和地）别那样对我吼叫。米契，你好！

Mitch.

Stanley Catch !

Stella What ?

Stanley Meat !

[He heaves the package at her. She cries out in protest but manages to catch it; then she laughs breathlessly. Her husband and his companion have already started back around the corner.]

Stella (*calling after him*) Stanley ! Where are you going ?

Stanley Bowling !

Stella Can I come watch ?

Stanley Come on. (*He goes out.*)

Stella Be over soon. (*to the white woman*) Hello, Eunice. How are you ?

Eunice I'm all right. Tell Steve to get him a poor boy's sandwich¹ 'cause nothing's left here.

[They all laugh; the colored woman does not stop. Stella goes out.]

Colored Woman What was that package he th'ew

1. a poor boy's sandwich: 一种夹肉、奶酪和蔬菜的大三明治。

斯坦利 接住!

史妲拉 什么呀?

斯坦利 肉!

[他把肉袋掷给她。她大叫一声以示反对,但还是设法接住了;她笑得上气不接下气。她的丈夫和他的同伴已经又回到街角处。]

史妲拉 (在他后面叫)斯坦利,你上哪儿去啊?

斯坦利 打滚木球!

史妲拉 我可以去看吗?

斯坦利 来吧!(他下场。)

史妲拉 马上就来。(对白人妇女)嗨,尤妮斯,你好?

尤妮斯 挺好。告诉史蒂夫带块大三明治回来,这儿什么也没了。

[她们都笑了起来。那个黑人妇女一直笑个不停。史妲拉下场。]

黑人妇女 他扔给她的那个包里是什么呀?(她从阶

at 'er ? (*She rises from steps, laughing louder.*)

Eunice You hush, now !

Negro Woman Catch *What !*

[She continues to laugh. Blanche comes around the corner, carrying a valise. She looks at a slip of paper, then at the building, then again at the slip and again at the building. Her expression is one of shocked disbelief. Her appearance is incongruous to this setting. She is daintily dressed in a white suit with a fluffy bodice, necklace and earrings of pearl, white gloves and hat, looking as if she were arriving at a summer tea or cocktail party in the garden district. She is about five years older than Stella. Her delicate beauty must avoid a strong light. There is something about her uncertain manner, as well as her white clothes, that suggests a moth.]

Eunice (*finally*) What's the matter, honey ? Are you lost ?

Blanche (*with faintly hysterical humor*) They told me to take a street-car named Desire, and then transfer to one called Cemeteries and ride six blocks and get off at — Elysian Fields !

梯上直起身来，笑得更响了。)

尤妮斯 你轻点儿声！

黑人妇女 接住什么！

[她还在笑着。布兰奇出现在街角处，提着一只旅游箱。她瞧瞧手中的纸条，看看房子，又瞧瞧纸条，再看看房子，脸上流露出惊奇和狐疑的表情。她的装束和这儿的情景毫不相称。她精心打扮，穿着配有绒毛背心的白色套装，戴着珍珠项链和珍珠耳环，手戴白手套，头戴白帽子，看上去好象是来参加花园区的夏日茶会或鸡尾酒会似的。她比史妲拉年长5岁左右。她那娇柔的美貌必须避开强烈的光线。她那一身白衣服和举棋不定的神态令人联想起飞蛾。]

尤妮斯 (终于开口) 亲爱的，怎么回事？迷路啦？

布兰奇 (略带歇斯底里的幽默) 他们叫我搭乘“欲望号”街车，再换乘“公墓号”，经过6条街口，然后在乐土街下车！

Eunice That's where you are now.

Blanche At Elysian Fields?

Eunice This here is Elysian Fields.

Blanche They mustn't have — understood — what number I wanted.

Eunice What number you lookin' for?

[Blanche wearily refers to the slip of paper.]

Blanche Six thirty-two.

Eunice You don't have to look no further.

Blanche (*uncomprehendingly*) I'm looking for my sister, Stella DuBois. I mean — Mrs. Stanley Kowalski.

Eunice That's the party. — You just did miss her, though.

Blanche This — can this be — her home?

Eunice She's got the downstairs here and I got the up.

Blanche Oh. She's — out?

Eunice You noticed that bowling alley around the corner?

Blanche I'm — not sure I did.

Eunice Well, that's where she's at, watchin' her husband bowl. (*There is a pause.*) You want to leave your

尤妮斯 你已经到了。

布兰奇 到乐土街了？

尤妮斯 这儿就是乐土街。

布兰奇 他们一定不明白——我要找的号码。

尤妮斯 你要找的是几号？

[布兰奇疲惫地指指纸条。]

布兰奇 632号。

尤妮斯 你不用再往前找了。

布兰奇 (不解地) 我找我妹妹史姐拉·杜波依斯，
噢，不，是斯坦利·卡瓦爾斯基太太。

尤妮斯 正是他们。——不过，你来得不巧，她出去了。

布兰奇 这儿——这儿能——是她的家吗？

尤妮斯 她住楼下，我住楼上。

布兰奇 喔，她——出去了？

尤妮斯 你注意到街角的滚木球场吗？

布兰奇 我——拿不准是否注意到。

尤妮斯 嗯，她就在那儿，看她丈夫打滚木球。(停顿了一下) 你是否要把箱子放在这儿再去找

suitcase here an' go find her ?

Blanche No.

Negro Woman I'll go tell her you come.

Blanche Thanks.

Negro Woman You welcome. (*She goes out.*)

Eunice She wasn't expecting you ?

Blanche No. No, not tonight.

Eunice Well, why don't you just go in and make yourself at home till they get back.

Blanche How could I—do that ?

Eunice We own this place so I can let you in.

[She gets up and opens the downstairs door. A light goes on behind the blind, turning it light blue. Blanche slowly follows her into the downstairs flat. The surrounding areas dim out as the interior is lighted.]

[Two rooms can be seen, not too clearly defined. The one first entered is primarily a kitchen but contains a folding bed to be used by Blanche. The room beyond this is a bedroom. Off this room is a narrow door to a bathroom.]

Eunice (*defensively, noticing Blanche's look*) It's sort of messed up right now but when it's clean it's

她？

布兰奇 不。

黑人妇女 那我去告诉她你来了。

布兰奇 谢谢。

黑人妇女 别客气。(下场。)

尤妮斯 她事先不知道你来？

布兰奇 不，不，不知道我今晚来。

尤妮斯 你干吗不进去歇歇，在家里等他们回来呢？

布兰奇 我——怎么进得去？

尤妮斯 我们合用这房子，我能让你进去。

[她站起身打开楼下房门。百叶窗后面射出一片淡蓝色的亮光。布兰奇缓缓随她走进楼下的那套房间。室内灯亮后。房子周围光线暗下去。]

[可以看得出有两个房间，但界限不甚分明。进门头一间主要用作厨房，但也放了一张折叠床，是为布兰奇准备的；里边的一间是卧室。有扇小门从卧室通向浴室。]

尤妮斯 (注意到布兰奇的脸色，自我辩护地说)现在这屋里是有点乱七八糟，可收拾干净后，还