

【英汉对照全译本】

● 外国文学名著精粹文集 ●

Old man and Sea

老人与海

[美] 海明威



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序

海明威是一位在国际文坛上有一定地位的现代美国作家。《老人与海》是他晚年的一部杰作。海明威自称这是他“一辈子所能写的最好的一部作品”此书曾获 1953 年美国普利策奖并导致他于 1954 年获诺贝尔文学奖。

《老人与海》的故事相当简单。老渔民桑提亚哥出海捕鱼，84 天一无所获。然而他并不因此丧失信心，继续出海，经过两天两夜的苦战终于捕到一条罕见的大鱼。返航时他不幸遇上鲨鱼群，虽全力拼搏仍寡不敌众，等抵岸时大鱼只剩下了一副骨架。但这个并不复杂的故事却意义深邃，是海明威的人生哲学和创作技巧的集中表现，也是一部可以从不同侧面或层次去阅读的小说。

如果我们从学习英语出发，那末，《老人与海》便是一部十分出色的语言教材。海明威的英语十分浅显易懂、简洁明了，但又准确生动。他使用的是英语词汇中重复率最高的常用词；句子形式多半为简单陈述句或用 and 连接的并列句。尤其是，海明威的故事里有大量的对话，即便是表现内心活动的意识流也使用朴实贴切的日常口语。这一切是学习英语的绝好素材。

当然，我们不能只从语言学习的角度来看《老人与海》。海明威说过，“如果一位散文作家对于他想写的东西心里很有数，那么他可以省略他所知道的东西。读者呢，只要作者写得真实，会强烈地感觉到他所省略的部分，好像作者已经写出来似的。冰山在海里移动很是威严壮观，这是因为它只有八分之一露在水面。”这种以少胜多的省略原则或“冰山”理论使他成为开创一代文风的大师。这方面的例子在《老人与海》中几乎俯拾皆是。为什么老人老惦记棒球？为什么他睡觉时老要梦见在海滩上嬉戏的狮子？为什么别人让钓绳随波漂移而老人却要让它们保持上下垂直？这些看似轻描淡写的笔墨实际是对老

人性格的深入刻划。海明威正是用简洁的文字和鲜明的形象，通过物体、情景或事件把环境、气氛、人物、行动和情绪浓缩在一幅幅画面里，从而使读者身临其境，得出自己的结论，发现水面下八分之七的冰山所蕴含的深刻思想。

《老人与海》还具有美国文学的一些特点，如对老人和大自然的关系的描写就很典型，能使我们想到 19 世纪美国作家梅尔维尔的《白鲸》、马克·吐温的《哈克贝利·费恩历险记》和斯梯芬·克莱思的《红色英勇勋章》。人在大自然中接受洗礼获得再生，人对大自然既热爱又力图征服最后往往受到惩罚等观念是美国文学的一大主题。这一主题在《老人与海》中，尤其在对老人与马林鱼的搏斗、他要征服大鱼但又称他为兄弟并对它被鲨鱼咬噬感到歉疚等描绘中得到十分出色的表现。尽管海明威坚决否认此书的象征意义，但小说结尾处对老人的描写确实与基督受难的情景颇为类似。而把小说的主人公与基督相联系来暗示人都要受苦受难也是许多美国作家常用的手法。

海明威说过，“一切伟大的作品都有神秘之处，而这种神秘之处是分离不出来的。它继续存在着，永远有生命力，你每重读一遍就看到或学得到新的东西。”《老人与海》便是这样一部神秘而有生命力、值得我们反复捧读不断回味的优秀作品。

HE WAS an old man who fished alone in a skiff in Gulf Stream and he had gone eighty-four days now without taking a fish. In the first forty days a boy had been with him. But after forty days without a fish the boy's parents had told him that the old man was now definitely and finally *salao*, which is the worst form of unlucky, and the boy had gone at their orders in another boat which caught three good fish the first week. It made the boy sad to see the old man come in each day with his skiff empty and he always went down to help him carry either the coiled lines or the gaff and harpoon and the sail that was furled around the mast. The sail was patched with flour sacks and,

他是个独自在湾流中一条小船上钓鱼的老人，至今已去了八十四天，一条鱼也没逮住。头四十天里，有个男孩子跟他在一起。可是，过了四十天还没捉到一条鱼，孩子的父母对他说，老人如今准是十足地“倒了血霉”，这就是说，倒霉到了极点，于是孩子听从了他们的吩咐，上了另外一条船，头一个礼拜就捕到了三条好鱼。孩子看见老人每天回来时船总是空的，感到很难受，他总是走下岸去，帮老人拿卷起的钓索，或者鱼

furled, it looked like the flag of permanent defeat.

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The old man was thin and gaunt with deep wrinkles in the back of his neck. The brown blotches of the benevolent skin cancer the sun brings from its reflection on the tropic sea were on his cheeks. The blotches ran well down the sides of his face and his hands had the deep-creased scars from handling heavy fish on the cords. But none of these scars were fresh. They were as old as erosions in a fishless desert.

Everything about him was old

钩和鱼叉，还有绕在桅杆上的帆。帆上用面粉袋片打了些补丁，收拢后看来像是一面标志着永远失败的旗子。

老人消瘦憔悴，脖颈上有些很深的皱纹。腮帮上有些褐斑，那是太阳在热带海面上的反光所造成的良性皮肤癌变。褐斑从他脸的两侧一直蔓延下去，他的双手常用绳索拉大鱼，留下了刻得很深的伤疤。但是这些伤疤中没有一块是新的。它们像无鱼可打的沙漠中被侵蚀的地方一般古老。

他身上的一切都显

except his eyes and they were the same color as the sea and were cheerful and undefeated.

“Santiago,” the boy said to him as they climbed the bank from where the skiff was hauled up. “I could go with you again. We’ve made some money.”

The old man had taught the boy to fish and the boy loved him.

“No,” the old man said. “You’re with a lucky boat. Stay with them.”

“But remember how you went eighty-seven days without fish and then we caught big ones every day

得古老，除了那双眼睛，它们像海水一般蓝，显得喜洋洋而不服输。

“圣地亚哥，”他们俩从小船停泊的地方爬上岸时，孩子对他说。“我又能陪你出海了。我家挣到了一点儿钱。”

老人教会了这孩子捕鱼，孩子爱他。

“不，”老人说。“你遇上了一条交好运的船。跟他们待下去吧。”

“不过你该记得，你有一回八十七天钓不到一条鱼，跟着有三个

for three weeks.”

“I remember, “the old man said ,”
I know you did not leave me because
you doubted.”

“It was papa made me leave. I
am a boy and I must obey him.”

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“I know, “the old man said. “It
is quite normal.”

“He hasn’t much faith.”

“No,” the old man said. “But we
have. Haven’t we?”

“Yes , “the boy said. “Can I of-
fer you a beer on he Terrace and then
we’ll take the stuff home.”

礼拜，我们每天都逮住
了大鱼。”

“我记得，”老人
说。“我知道你不是因
为没把握才离开我
的。”

“是爸爸叫我走
的。我是孩子，不能不
听他的。”

“我明白，”老人
说。“这很在理。”

“他没多大的信
心。”

“是啊，”老人
说。“可是我们有。可
不是吗？”

“对，”孩子说。
“我请你到露台饭店去
喝杯啤酒，然后一起把

“why not?the old man said.
“Between fishermen.”

They sat on the Terrace and many of the fishermen made fun of the old man and he was not angry. Others, of the older fishermen, looked at him and were sad. But they did not show it and they spoke politely about the current and the depths they had drifted their lines at and the steady good weather and of what they had seen. The successful fishermen of that day were already in and had butchered their marlin out and carried them laid full across two planks, with two men staggering at the end of each plank, to the fish house where

打鱼的家什带回去。”

“那敢情好，”老人说。“都是打鱼人嘛。”

他们坐在饭店的露台上，不少渔夫拿老人开玩笑，老人并不生气。另外一些上了些年纪的渔夫望着他，感到难受。不过他们并不流露出来，只是斯文地谈起海流，他们把钓索送到海面下有多深，天气一贯多么好，还谈起他们的见闻。当天打鱼得手的渔夫都已回来，把大马林鱼剖开，整片儿横排在两块木板上，每块木板的两端各由两个

they waited for the ice truck to"carry them to the market in Havana. Those who had caught sharks had taken them to the shark factory on the other side of the cove where they were hoisted on a block and tackle, their livers removed, their fins cut off and their hides skinned out and their flesh cut into strips for salting.

When the wind was in the east a smell came across the harbor from the shark factory; but today there was only the faint edge of the odor because the wind had backed into the north and then dropped off and it was pleasant and sunny on the Terrace.

"Santiago," the boy said.

人抬着，摇摇晃晃地送到收鱼站，在那里等冷藏车来把它们运往哈瓦那的市场。逮到鲨鱼的人们已把它们送到海湾另一边的鲨鱼加工厂去，吊在复合滑车上，除去肝脏，割掉鱼鳍，剥去外皮，把鱼肉切成一条条，以备腌制。

刮东风的时候，鲨鱼加工厂隔着海湾送来一股腥味；但今天只有淡淡的一丝，因为风转向了北方，后来逐渐平息，饭店露台上可人心意、阳光明媚。

“圣地亚哥，”孩子说。

“Yes, “the old man said. He was holding his glass and thinking of many years ago.

“Can I go out to get sardines for you for tomorrow ?”

“No. Go and play baseball. I can still row and Rogelio will throw the net.”

“I would like to go. If I cannot fish with you, I would like to serve in some way.”

“You bought me a beer, “the old man said. “You are already a man.”

“How old was I when you first took me in a boat?”

“Five and you nearly were killed when I brought the fish in too green and he nearly tore the boat to

“哦，”老人说。他正握着酒杯，思量好多年前的事儿。

“要我去弄点沙丁鱼来给你明天用吗？”

“不。打棒球去吧。我划船还行，罗赫略会给我撒网的。”

“我很想去。即使不能陪你钓鱼，我也很想给你多少做点事。”

“你请我喝了杯啤酒，”老人说。“你已经是个大人啦。”

“你头一回带我上船，我有多大？”

“五岁，那天我把一条鲜龙活跳的鱼拖上船去，它差一点把船撞

pieces. Can you remember?"

"I can remember the tail slapping and banging and the thwart breaking and the noise of the clubbing. I can remember you throwing me into the bow where the wet coiled lines were and feeling the whole boat shiver and the noise of you clubbing him like chopping a tree down and the sweet blood smell all over me."

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"Can you really remember that or did I just tell it to you?"

"I remember everything from when we first went together."

得粉碎，你也差一点给送了命。还记得吗？”

“我记得鱼尾巴砰地拍打着，船上的座板给打断了，还有棍子打鱼的声音。我记得我把朝船头猛推，那儿搁着湿漉漉的钓索卷儿，我感到整条船在颤抖，听到你啪啪地用棍子打鱼的声音，像在砍倒一棵树，还记得我浑身上下都是甜丝丝的血腥味儿。”

“你当真记得那回事儿，还是我不久前刚跟你说过？”

“打从我们头一回一起出海时起，什么事

The old man looked at him with his sunburned, confident loving eyes.

"If you were my boy I'd take you out and gamble," he said. "But you are your father's and your mother's and you are in a lucky boat."

"May I get the sardines? I know where I can get four baits too."

"I have mine left from today. I put them in salt in the box."

"Let me get four fresh ones."

儿我都记得清清楚楚。”

老人用他那双常遭日晒而目光坚定的眼睛爱怜地望着他。

“如果你是我自己的小子，我准会带你出去闯一下，”他说。“可你是你爸爸和你妈妈的小子，你搭的又是一条交上了好运的船。”

“我去弄沙丁鱼来好吗？我还知道上哪儿去弄四份大鱼饵来。”

“我今天还有自个儿剩下的。我把它放在匣子里腌了。”

“我给你弄四条新

"One," the old man said. His hope and his confidence had never gone. But now they were freshening as when the breeze rises.

"Two," the boy said,

"Two," the old man agreed.

"You didn't steal them?"

"I would," the boy said. "But I bought these."

"Thank you," the old man said.

He was too simple to wonder when he had attained humility. But he knew he had attained it and he knew it was not disgraceful and it carried

鲜的来吧。”

“一条，”老人说。他的希望和他的信心从没消失过。这时可又像微风初起时那么鲜活了。

“两条，”孩子说。

“就两条吧，”老人同意了。“你不是去偷的吧？”

“我愿意去偷，”孩子说。“不过这些是买来的。”

“谢谢你了，”老人说。他心地单纯，不去捉摸自己什么时候达到这样谦卑的地步。可是他知道这时正达到了

no loss of true pride.

"Tomorrow is going to be a good day with this current," he said.

"Where are you going?" the boy asked.

"Far out to come in when the wind shifts. I want to be out before it is light."

"I'll try to get him to work far out," the boy said. "Then if you hook something truly big we can come to your aid."

"He does not like to work too far out."

"No," the boy said. "But I will

这地步，知道这并不丢脸，所以也无损于真正的自尊心。

"看这海流，明儿会是个好日子，"他说。

"你打算上哪儿?"孩子问。

"驶到远方，等转了风才回来。我想不等天亮就出发。"

"我要想法叫船主人也驶到远方，"孩子说。"这样，如果你钓到了确实大的鱼，我们可以赶去帮你的忙。"

"他可不会愿意驶到很远的地方。"

"是啊，"孩子

see something that he cannot see such as a bird working and get him to come out after dolphin."

"Are his eyes that bad?"

"He is almost blind."

"It is strange," the old man said.

"He never went turtle-ing. That is what kills the eyes."

"But you went turtle-ing for years off the Mosquito Coast and your eyes are good."

"I am a strange old man."

说。“不过我会看见一些他看不见的东西，比如说有只鸟儿在空中盘旋，我就会叫他赶去追蜆鳅的。”

“他眼睛这么不行吗？”

“简直是个瞎子。”

“这可怪了，”老人说。“他从没捕过海龟。这玩艺才伤眼睛哪。”

“你可在莫斯基托海岸外捕了好多年海龟，你的眼力还是挺好的嘛。”

“我是个不同寻常的老头儿。”