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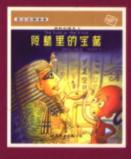
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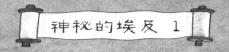




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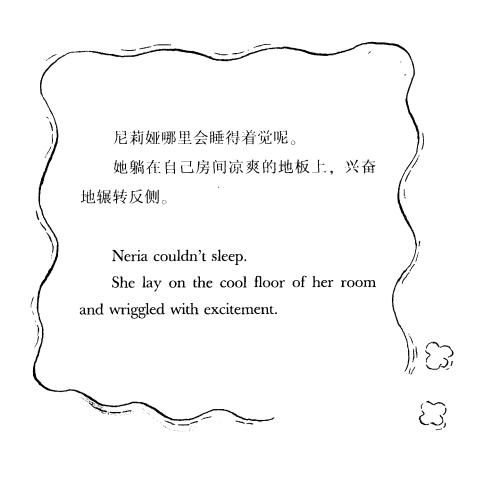
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### 第1章 死亡之屋 Chapter 1 The House of Death







"死亡之屋!" 她在 死亡之屋!" 她在 黑暗中不停地念 叨,一遍又一遍 地回忆着昨晚父 亲告诉她的话。

"尼莉娅," 父亲说: "你是 个聪明的姑娘。"



"The House of Death!" she whispered in the dark. "The House of Death!" And she remembered over and over again what her father had told her the night before.

"Neria," he said. "You are a clever girl."



"谢谢父亲。"尼莉娅低声应着,脸刷地就红了。父亲是神庙里的大祭司,以前很少注意到她,也绝没说过她聪明。她想,爸爸怎么知道我聪明呢?

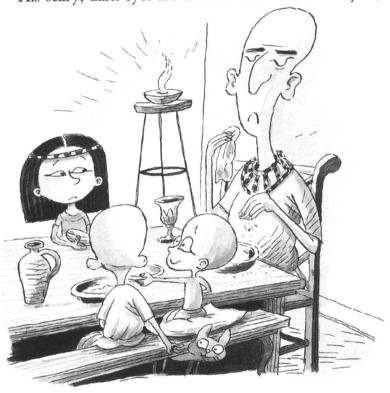
"Thank you father," she muttered and blushed. He hardly ever seemed to notice her. He was a grand priest at the royal temple. He certainly hadn't told her she was clever before. How did he know?

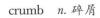




父亲掸了掸手上的面包屑,又擦了擦嘴。他用令人畏惧的幽暗的 眼睛看着尼莉娅,说"我信任你。"

He dusted crumbs of bread off his hands and wiped his thin mouth. His scary, dark eyes looked into her. "I can trust you," he went on.







"是的,父亲。"尼莉娅轻声应承。

"我要给你一项特殊的任务。" 听到父亲要给姐姐"特殊任务", 尼莉娅的那帮弟弟妹妹们一下子就安静下来, 齐齐看着自己的姐姐。

尼莉娅是最大的孩子,在弟弟妹妹心目中有着特殊的地位。自从母亲一年前去世,她一直充当着母亲的角色照顾他们。他们几个人的小脸一动不动,但耳朵就像尼罗河岸上的河马一样竖了起来。

"Oh, yes, father," she said quietly.

"I have a very special task for you," he said. Her brothers and sisters fell silent and looked at her.

She was the oldest and they always knew she was a special girl. She was like a mother to them since their own mother had died a year ago. Their faces were still but their ears were twitching like hippos on the banks of the Nile.





尼莉娅若有所思地点着头。

"明天我将带你一起去死亡之屋。"父亲说。在油灯的映照下,父亲光光的头顶散发着金光,就像神一样。

"哦!"尼莉娅最小的弟弟卡鲁惊叫起来, "死亡之屋,姐姐明天就要死了。"

大祭司慢慢转过头回看自己的小儿子,卡鲁吓得"咕"地打了一个隔。

Neria nodded.

"Tomorrow I am taking you to the House of Death with me," the man said. His shaved head glowed in the golden light of the oil lamps and he looked like a god.

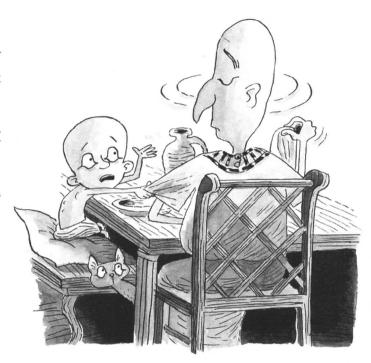
"Ooh!" her youngest brother, Karu, cried. "House of Death! Neria is going to die."

The priest turned his head slowly and looked at his little son. The boy gave a hiccup of fear.



"我的儿子啊, 死亡之屋并不是人 死去的地方。它是 人死后去的地方, 至少是埃及最伟大 的人死后的去处。"

卡鲁的嘴张得更大了, "啊……"



"The House of Death is not the place you go to die, my son. It is the place you go after you are dead ... at least the place the great people of Egypt go when they are dead."

The little boy's mouth fell open. "Oooh!"



- "死亡之屋是我们保存人类身体的地方……"
- "什么是'保存'?"卡鲁小声问。

父亲一边点着头一边作着比喻: "如果你有一片肉,在太阳的照射之下会发生什么?"

"猫会把肉偷走!

"或者,豺狼从沙漠里跑出来一口把肉吞了。"这个最小的儿子叽里呱啦地兴奋起来。

父亲闭上眼睛长出一口气: "如果,你把肉放在房顶上,猫和豺狼都够不着它呢?……"

"The House of Death is where we preserve the bodies of people ..."

"What's 'preserve'?" Karu whispered.

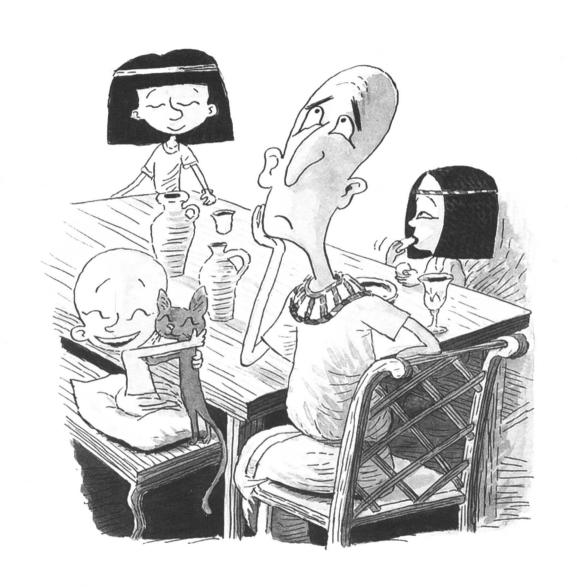
Father nodded. "If you have a piece of meat, and you leave it in the sun, what happens to it?"

"The cat would pinch it! "the little boy said.

"Or the jackals would come in from the desert and gobble it up."

Father closed his eyes for a moment and took a slow breath. "If you put it on the roof, where the cats and the jackals couldn't get it ..."





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