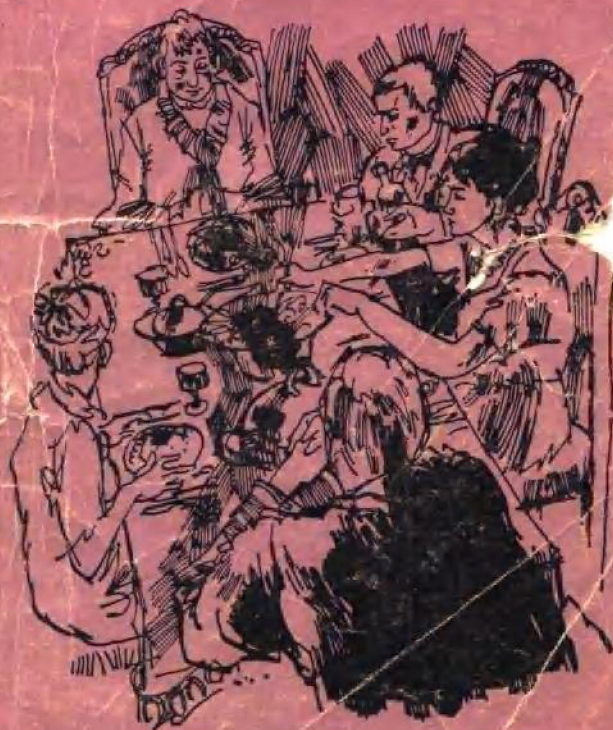


英语阅读丛书

The Scapegoat

替罪羊



上海译文出版社

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(简 写 本)

达夫妮·杜穆里埃 原著

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作者及作品内容简介

达夫妮·杜穆里埃 (Daphne Du Maurier) 是英国小说家和传记作家，1907 年 5 月 13 日生于伦敦。她是杰拉德·杜穆里埃的第二个女儿，1932 年与英国近卫步兵团陆军中将 F. A. M. 布朗宁爵士结婚。她是她父亲的传记《杰拉德的描写》(*Gerald, a Portrait*, 1934) 和《杜穆里埃一家》(*The Du Mauriers*, 1937) 的作者。她的作品还有：《可爱的精神》(*The Loving Spirit*, 1931)，《牙买加客栈》(*Jamaica Inn*, 1936)，《蝴蝶梦》(*Rebecca*, 1938)，《法国人的山间狭道》(*Frenchman's Creek*, 1941)，《饥饿的小山》(*Hungry Hill*, 1943)，《皇帝的陆军上将》(*The King's General*, 1946)，《寄身虫》(*The Parasites*, 1950)，《我的表妹雷切尔》(*My Cousin Rachel*, 1952) 和《陌生人，再吻我一下》(*Kiss Me Again, Stranger*, 1953) 等。

《替罪羊》(*The Scapegoat*) 写于 1957 年。故事发生在法国的拉孟斯城。一个教法国历史的英国教师约翰，对于自己在课堂上死板地讲解课文内容感到不满意，他认为他的工作是失败的，生活也是乏味、不幸福的。为了了解法国社会的真实情况，在假期里他来到了法国的拉孟斯城。在那里，他遇到一个与他长得一模一样的法国人让·杜歌。虽然让·杜歌很富裕，但由于家庭生活琐事的烦恼和经营的玻璃厂濒于破产，他也感到生活很空虚、乏味，因而想逃离现实生活。两人相遇后，让·杜歌在酒中掺入了安眠药，把约翰弄得迷

迷糊的，然后给他换上了自己的衣服，把他留在旅馆中，而他自己却溜走了。就这样，约翰被让·杜歌的家人误认为是让·杜歌本人而接回家中。在与杜歌一家人生活的一个星期中，约翰渐渐熟悉了杜歌家的情况，并对他家每个人的生活和工作作了适当的安排，他又设法使杜歌的玻璃厂避免倒闭，重新振兴起来。这样杜歌一家人与让·杜歌的矛盾也消除了。这同时，他自己也尝到了生活的乐趣，增强了生活的勇气和信心。故事最后以让·杜歌回到自己的家里，约翰重返英国而结束。

本书为简写本，词汇量 1,400，浅近易懂，适合大学一年级学生及同等水平的社会读者阅读欣赏。

Contents

1	How I Met Jean De Gué	(1)
2	Dinner with Jean	(3)
3	I Reach the Château	(10)
4.	I Meet the Family	(13)
5.	Renée, Jean's Sister-in-Law	(16)
6	Jean's Mother	(19)
7	A Present for the Wife.....	(27)
8	Renée is Angry	(30)
9	Marie-Noel	(33)
10	Presents to the Family	(36)
11	At the Glass Factory	(45)
12	The Contract	(52)
13	At the Bank	(57)
14	Béla	(63)
15	I Tell Françoise	(66)
16	What Happened to Maurice Duval.....	(69)
17	"I Can't Shoot "	(70)
18	La Comtesse is Ill	(74)
19	Has the New Jean Failed ?	(77)
20	Marie-Noel has Disappeared	(80)
21	Death of Françoise	(86)
22	Paul's Future	(90)
23	Night with the Comtesse	(93)
24	Blanche.....	(95)
25	Everyone is Getting What They Want	(98)
26	The Return	(101)

27	“What Do I Do with Love?”.....	(104)
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* * *

	Vocabulary.....	(107)
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One

HOW I MET JEAN DE GUÉ

I left my car outside the beautiful church in the centre of the city of *Le Mans*¹ and began to walk.

It was raining. There was always rain on the last few days of my holiday. Driving out of *Tours*² I had felt not quite satisfied with the notes of the lessons which I had to give in London when I got back. *Even if I held my students' attention for half an hour,*³ nothing that I gave to them was of any value. I had given them only an unreal picture of the history of France because I had never been really close to the people of France. All I had done in my life in England and in France was to watch people, but not to share their happiness or pain.

*I was a failure.*⁴ My life had been a failure.

I had not meant to stay in Le Mans. But I thought, "It's midday. I will stop and have a meal in a restaurant and perhaps that will make me feel happier."

As I ate I looked at the people around me and listened to them. I speak French perfectly, like a Frenchman. I understood everything they said. I knew all about their history and their way of life; but I was not one of them: I was a stranger, a visitor.

My few friends in London and my students knew me

1. 拉孟斯, 法国一小城镇。 2. 都尔, 法国中西部一城市。 3. 即使我能使学生的注意力集中半个小时。 4. 我是一个失败的人。

as a quiet, dry, dull teacher, aged about thirty-eight. I had no family, no close friends. *But inside this dry outer shell there was a real man who wanted to be let out.*⁵ I had kept him locked up inside me. *If I had let him out what might he not have done?*⁶—laughed, feasted, fought, murdered, stolen?—or given himself to the service of others, believed in God, and in Man as God's noblest creation?

*I had drawn a circle on my map round the Abbey of la Grande-Trappe.*⁷ La Grande-Trappe is a house of men who have given their lives to God: they live in silence, never speaking. I had thought of going there; I hoped to discover what to do with failure.

What can a man do with failure?

I left my car near the church in the middle of the town, and walked on and on. I lost my way, but at last I saw the railway station. I thought, "I'll go and have a drink there and decide whether to go on to la Grande-Trappe."

I crossed the road. A car passed me and the driver put his head out of the window and shouted, "Hullo, Jean⁸! When did you return?"

My name is John, and I thought that I had perhaps met him somewhere. So I answered, "I'm only passing through. I go back tonight."

"But what are you doing in Le Mans? You ought to

5. 但是在这干枯的躯壳内有一个真正的人，他希望被解放出来。

6. 如果我把他解放出来，他还有什么不能做到的呢？ 7. 我在自己的地图上，将特拉普大寺院圈了一圈。 8. 法语的人名 Jean，相等于英语人名 John。

be in Paris—but I suppose your journey there was a failure. Of course you'll tell them all that it was a success."

Who was this man? He must be a stranger. I said, "I'm sorry: we've both made a mistake."

"All right!" he said. "I'll pretend that I haven't seen you. I'll ask you about it when we meet on Sunday—at the *shooting party*⁹."

I went into the station, and got a drink. The place was very crowded. Someone touched my arm as I drank. *As I moved to give him more space*,¹⁰ he turned and looked at me and I looked at him. I knew that face. I knew that face only too well!

*I was looking at myself!*¹¹

Two

DINNER WITH JEAN

We did not speak: we stood there looking at each other. I felt slightly sick seeing a man who looked so exactly like myself. I remembered moments when, passing a shop-window, I had suddenly seen myself in the glass, another man who looked just like me—who was me.

He took me by the arm. "Come here with me," he said. He led me to a big looking-glass. There were many bottles on a shelf in front of it, but behind the bottles *the glass* showed us standing together eagerly looking at ourselves, at each other. Hair, eyes, height were exactly

9. 射击集会. 10. 当我挪移着给他让些地位. 11. 我正对着自己瞧哩. 指对方的面貌与本人一模一样. 12. 镜子.

the same. It was as if one man stood there.

He said—and even his voice sounded exactly like mine—“*I make it a rule never to be surprised at anything in life.*¹³ There is no reason for me to break that rule now. What will you drink?”

We took our drinks to a place where the glass was less steamy and there was less crowd. We looked at ourselves in the glass. He smiled, and I smiled too; then he looked angry and I imitated him; he arranged his necktie and I arranged mine; we drank to see how we looked drinking. We might have been two actors studying each other.

“Are you a rich man?” he asked.

“No. Why?”

“If we did this as a show in a theatre we would be paid a lot of money ... If you haven’t got a train to catch we might go on drinking.” He ordered some more drinks.

“Where have you come from? Where do you live?”

“London.”

“Are you in a business there for your company?”

He had taken me for a Frenchman like himself. “I’m English,” I said, “but I’ve studied your language. I teach French history in a university in England.”

“Are you married?”

“No. I have no family. I live alone.”

“You’re lucky—very lucky!” He raised his *glass*¹⁴: “I drink to your freedom! *Long may it last!*¹⁵ I’m a family

13. 我定下了一条规则，不对生活中的任何事情感到惊讶。这里 *it* 为语法上的宾语，真正的宾语是 *never to be surprised at anything in life*. 14. 玻璃杯，即酒杯。15. 但愿这能长久维持下去。

man. Very much so ! *I was caught long ago, and I have never escaped—except during the war.*¹⁶

“Are you a business man ?” I asked.

“I own some land not far from here and I have a small factory which makes glass ... Have you a car ?”

“Yes. I left it near the church.”

“Are you staying here in Le Mans tonight ?”

“I don’t know. I have been thinking of spending a few days at la Grande-Trappe. It’s not far from here.”

“Why do you want to go there ?”

“I thought that if I stayed a few days there I might find the courage to go on living.”

He looked at me thoughtfully as he finished his drink. “What’s the trouble ?” he said. “A woman ? Money ? The police ? Illness ?”

“No. None of those. There’s nothing wrong. It’s just that I’ve failed in life. I’m a failure.”

“So are we all,” he said. “You and I and all the people in this room. We are all failures. You must say ‘Yes. I’m a failure’ and become used to it. Then it doesn’t matter or trouble you any more. There is no need to go to la Grande-Trappe immediately. Let’s go to some more comfortable place where we can drink and have dinner. As I’m a family man I’m not in a hurry to go home.”

Then I remembered the man in the car who had spoken to me.

16. 我早就被抓住了，从未逃脱过——除了在战争时期。意即我已有家累，除战时入伍外，从未能脱身离开家庭。这里让·杜歌用抱怨的口气与约翰谈话。

“Are you called Jean?” I asked.

“Yes. Jean de Gué. Why do you ask?”

“*Some man mistook me for you in the street.*¹⁷ The man said ‘Hello, Jean’. When I said ‘You’re mistaken’ he laughed and thought that you didn’t want to be seen here in Le Mans.”

“That wouldn’t surprise me.”

“Then he drove away saying, ‘I’ll see you on Sunday at the shooting-party.’”

His expression changed and *I wished I could read his thoughts*¹⁸. Then he said, “I’ll get a taxi, put my bags in it and we’ll go to your car. Then we’ll drive to some place for dinner.”

I agreed.

We got into a taxi and he put his bags in it. Then he said,

“Was he quite deceived—the man who called out to you?”

“Oh yes, completely. He said, ‘I suppose your visit to Paris was wasted’ and he seemed to think you didn’t want to be seen in Le Mans. Does that mean anything to you?”

“Oh yes!”

We reached my car and I unlocked the door.

“*A Ford Consul!*”¹⁹ he said. “May I try driving it?”

“Certainly. You know the town better than I do.” He drove very fast, and rather dangerously.

17. 在路上，有人把我误认为是你。 18. 我希望能猜摸到他的思想。事实上没有能懂得他的思想， 19. 福特牌高级轿车。

“I love using other people’s things,” he said. “It amuses me very much. I won’t take you to the best place for dinner: *I’m known there.*²⁰ We’ll have dinner at a small place, and I won’t go home tonight. I’ll get a room in a small hotel. And perhaps you may decide that you don’t want to go to la Grande-Trappe. You could stay in *an hotel*²¹ too.”

His voice sounded strange—*as if he was feeling his way towards some plan,*²² a plan which would give an answer to both our needs. We were both failures: what could we do about it?

“Stay here tonight?” I said. “Perhaps.”

He drove through the centre of the town and came to a part where the streets were narrow and there were cheap hotels, places to stay in for one night, where no questions were asked. He stopped in front of a small place with a half-open door. He turned off the engine and opened the door of the car.

“Are you coming?”

“I don’t think so. You go inside and get a room if you want to. I’d rather have dinner first and then decide what to do.” *I was beginning to feel the effect of the drinks which I had had at the railway station.*²³

As I waited in the car I had a sense of danger. Should I just drive away and leave him? I was just going to do this when he returned.

“That’s all right,” he said. “Now come and eat.

20. 那里的人都认识我。 21. hotel可读作 [həu'tel] 或 [əu'tel], 因此冠词可用a 或 an. 22. 好象他有了一个计划。 23. 我开始感到我在火车站喝的酒酒性发作了。

There's no need to take the car. I know of a place just round the corner."

It was a very small restaurant with a lot of bicycles outside and a lot of noisy young men inside. *He pushed his way through them.*²⁴ The waiter put a glass of wine beside me and brought a plate of food which I had not ordered. I was beginning to feel very drunk. The room seemed to be swinging round me.

I ate and drank and began to feel better. I began to talk about the emptiness of my present life. "I live alone, I have no friends, no love. *My life is empty.*"²⁵ Perhaps at la Grande-Trappe where men live in silence they may have an answer for me. They may help me to find some meaning in my life."

"No, my friend," he said. "They will not give you an answer. I have a sister who is always praying and thinks of nothing else except God. I have learnt one thing in life. The only force in men and women and children and animals is greed—the desire to get things for themselves and to get what they want. The best thing to do is to give people what they want. The trouble is that they are never satisfied."

He poured out another glass of wine.

"You complain that your life is empty," he said. "To me it sounds like heaven. You have a room of your own, *no family ties,*"²⁶ no business troubles, the whole of London as a playground. You are a free man. You wake and eat and work and sleep alone. *Count your blessings and*

24. 他从他们中间挤过去。 25. 我的生活是空虚的。 26. 没有家庭牵累。

forget this nonsense of la Grande-Trappe."²⁷

"Now you tell me," I said, "what is your trouble?"

"My one trouble is that I have too many possessions—people and things."

We sat there for a time, smoking and drinking. Then he said, "I must telephone and tell them to send the car to fetch me tomorrow."

He came back, paid the bill, then seized my arm and led me out into the street. We reached the hotel. There was no one behind the desk in the hall.

"Come upstairs and have one more drink."

He led me up the stairs. He took a key out of his pocket, opened a door and turned on the light. It was a small *single room*²⁸. I sat on the bed because his open bag was on the chair. He had taken out from it his night-clothes, hair brushes and other things.

He took out a bottle and was pouring a drink into a glass. *The floor seemed to be moving up and down.*²⁹

"What's the matter?" he said. "Are you ill?"

He dropped something into the glass. "Here, this will make you feel better." He pushed the glass into my hand. I drank it.

Then I think he said—or did I say it?—"Shall I put on your clothes and you wear mine—*just for fun*³⁰?"

Did I say that? Or did he?

I remember that one of us laughed as I fell to the floor.

27. 想想你的幸福，忘掉那种要到大寺院去的胡思乱想吧。 28. 单人房间。 29. 地板好象在上下摇晃。 30. 开开玩笑。

Three

I REACH THE CHÂTEAU

Someone was knocking on the door. The sound went on and on. It woke me up.

"Come in!" I said. A man came in dressed as a chauffeur—a driver. He held his cap in his hand.

"*Monsieur le Comte*³¹ is awake at last!" he said.

There was a bag open on the chair and Jean's clothes were thrown over the end of my bed. I was wearing his night-clothes. His hair brushes were on the table and his toothbrush in a glass. There was *no sign of*³² my clothes and other things.

Oh! The pain in my head and behind my eyes. I shut my eyes and said, "Who are you ...?"

"I'm *Gaston*,³³ of course," he said. "I have brought the car as you ordered by telephone last night. It's now five o'clock."

"But it's bright daylight."

"Five o'clock in the afternoon. I've been waiting since eleven."

I got out of bed and looked out of the window. There was a large *Renault car*³⁴ below in the street.

"You may leave me, *Gaston*," I said.

31. 伯爵先生。Monsieur 是法语，作先生解。32. 不见了。33. 加斯顿(人名)。34. 雷诺牌(法国名牌)汽车。