

简易汉英对照读物



THE SONG OF YOUTH

青春之歌

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本书简介

杨沫著《青春之歌》是一部优秀的长篇小说。

这部小说描写在中国共产党的组织、领导下，北京一批青年爱国学生从“九·一八”迄“一二·九”这一历史的大风暴中所进行的顽强斗争。小说刻划了这一代知识青年在民族解放斗争中的成长过程。

《青春之歌》于一九五八年出版后，二十余年曾多次再版，并拍摄成同名影片，在国内外有广泛影响。

这个简写本以书中主人公林道静走上革命历程为主线，撷取原书主要情节改写而成。汉语部分主要依据人民文学出版社一九七八年版《青春之歌》，英语部分主要依据外文出版社一九六四年版 *The Song of Youth* (南英译，由王薇摘编，经夏祖燧教授审改)。为适应对照读物的需要，在文字上均有不同程度的改动。篇幅约占原书十分之一。取舍改动不当之处概由改写者负责。简写本可供高中和大专院校学生及有相当英语程度的自学者阅读，也可供懂英语的学习汉语者作为泛读材料。

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在一个偏僻的山村里，住着一户人家，有两口人，老李和她的孙女李秀妮。老李生了病，成天待在炕上，秀妮在外打柴、种地，养活他们两人。秀妮是一个秀丽、结实、能干的姑娘。她二十一岁那一年，厄运来了：冬天，地主林伯唐从北平（即北京）来收租，见秀妮长得美，决意要她作姨太太。他五十多岁了，已经娶过好几个姨太太。现在又迷上了健康的、天真的秀妮，无论如何要把她弄到手。她痛哭，想自杀，但她的一切反抗都无济于事。

两个月后，秀妮怀了孕，林伯唐把她带回北平的家里。当天夜里她的老祖父摇摇晃晃，拄着拐杖，走到村旁白河川，跳了下去。

至于秀妮，住在林公馆里，聪明、伶俐的姑娘变成傻子，整天不说话，除了吃饭、干点零碎活儿，就看墙发呆。林伯唐的妻子徐凤英见秀妮怀孕，头几个月对她不错，因为她生的几个孩子都死了，她希望林家有个孩子。

秀妮生了孩子，精神好一些，她把全部的爱寄托在小女孩身上。美丽的孩子脸上的笑容可以减轻她精神上的痛苦，使她暂时忘掉她所受的羞辱，给她生活下去的勇气。

可是有一天，徐凤英把秀妮叫来，先把孩子从她手里抱过去，然后严厉地说：

“这是林先生的女儿，我要照料她！滚，你这不要脸的穷女人。”

I

In a remote mountain village there lived a family of two, Old Li and his granddaughter, Li Xiuni. Old Li was ill and stayed on the *kang* all day long while Xiuni went out to gather firewood or cultivate a patch of land to support the two of them. She was a comely, sturdy and capable girl. The year she was twenty-one, misfortune befell her. Their landlord Lin Botang came from Beiping (Beijing, Peking) that winter to collect his rents, saw Xiuni's beauty, and became determined to make her his concubine. He was well over fifty and had already had a number of concubines. Now he became enamoured of the healthy, unsophisticated Xiuni, and must have her at any price. She wept bitterly and tried to kill herself, but all her resistance was in vain.

Two months later, when Xiuni was with child, Lin took her to his home in Beiping. That same night her old grandfather tottered with the aid of his stick to the Baihe River near the village and let himself fall in.

As for Xiuni, residence in Lin's household changed her from a bright, intelligent girl into a witless creature who would go all day without uttering a word and who, except when eating or doing some odd jobs, would look blankly at the wall. When Lin's wife Xu Fengying saw that Xiuni was pregnant she did not treat her badly during the first few months, for none of her own children had lived, and she wanted a child for the Lin family.

With the birth of her child Xiuni's spirits revived a little, and she lavished all her love on the baby girl. A smile on the pretty infant's face could ease her mental anguish, make her forget her humiliation for a while, and give her courage to go on living.

But one day Xu Fengying sent for Xiuni and, taking the child from her, said sternly:

"This is Mr. Lin's daughter — I'll look after her. Get out, you shameless beggar!"

秀妮惊呆了，接着大哭起来，一头往墙上撞去。她挣扎着要夺回孩子。孩子在徐凤英手里也伸出小手，哭着要妈妈。秀妮却被几个蛮横的用人抓住，塞进停在大门外的汽车，把她送走。

林伯唐给秀妮的孩子起名叫林道静。开始，他和他的妻子还很喜欢她，但她三岁时，徐凤英生了个儿子，小女孩就苦了：为了一点小事就挨打，夜里和用人睡在一起，不叫她就不准进上房。她就在街上同在垃圾堆上捡煤核儿的野孩子一起玩。

家里只有一个老用人王妈关心她，背着徐凤英尽力照顾她。

林道静小学毕业进了北平郊外的西山女子寄宿中学，继母对她的态度有了显著的好转。林道静已经长成了一个修长、苗条的少女。她那俊美的脸是椭圆的，皮肤白皙无瑕，象半透明的玉石。她那又长又黑的眉毛，柔和地弯入鬓角；而她脸上最引人注目的还是她那双忧郁动人的眼睛。她从小就是个文静的孩子，通常不跟人交往，也不愿多和别人在一起。可是徐凤英并不注意这些，她注意的是这个女孩子正在长成一个美女。她决定使林道静受到漂亮的年轻小姐所必要的教育，好嫁给有财有势的男人。

一九三一年，林道静还有两个月就要高中毕业了。一天下午，她从家里回到学校，情绪很低，在课堂里坐了很长时间。她的朋友奇怪地看着她。

Xiuni was stunned and, weeping bitterly, dashed her head wildly against the wall. She vainly struggled to get hold of the child. In Xu Fengying's arms, the child stretched out her little hands and cried for her mother. Xiuni was seized by the brutal servants and bundled into a car which was waiting at the gate to take her away.

Xiuni's child was given the name Lin Daojing by Lin Botang. At first he and his wife were quite fond of her, but when she was three and Xu Fengying gave birth to a son, the little girl's troubles began. Beaten for the least offence, she slept with the servants and was not allowed in the main rooms unless summoned to appear there. She spent her time playing in the streets with the waifs who went about collecting cinders from the garbage heaps.

The only one in the household who showed any concern for her was Auntie Wang, an old nurse who did what she could for her behind Xu Fengying's back.

When Lin Daojing finished primary school and was admitted to a boarding middle school for girls in the Western Hills outside Beiping, there was a noticeable improvement in her stepmother's attitude. Lin Daojing had grown into a tall, slender girl. Her beautiful face was a shapely oval, her skin fair and flawless as translucent jade, and her long black eyebrows arched gently towards her temples. But her most striking feature was her eyes, at once sad and arresting. She had always been a quiet child who kept to herself most of the time, not caring much for company. This was not what interested Xu Fengying, however, but the fact that the girl was blossoming into a beauty was. She decided to give her the education considered requisite for a smart young lady who was to marry a wealthy and influential man.

It was now 1931. Two months before Lin Daojing was to graduate she came back to school one afternoon after a visit home, and sat for a long time in the school-room in unusually low spirits. Her friends eyed her curiously.

“林道静！你妈为什么叫你回家？”有人问她，“出了什么事叫你这样心烦呀？”

“我父亲破产了。他为地产的事打官司，官司打输了，闹得身败名裂，就瞒着母亲把口外的地全卖掉，带着姨太太跑了。现在我成了我妈唯一的财产。”

“这是什么意思？怎么把你自已叫做财产？”

“我妈想从我身上弄钱。她叫我回去，就是为了劝我嫁个阔佬，她好过舒服的生活。我不答应，和她决裂了。”

暑假一开始，她不得不准备回家去。人力车在高低不平的路上慢慢走着，她的心也越来越沉重不安。

林道静到家时，她母亲正和几个客人在打麻将，待她很亲热，她觉得很意外。

“这位是胡局长，”母亲指着坐在上首的一个面黄肌瘦的穿西服的男人对道静说，“这就是小女道静。”她眯着鼓起来的眼睛恭顺而又得意地一笑。道静心里突然感到很不自在，赶快走到里屋去。

过了半个来月，她母亲情绪很好，带道静去买东西，给她买了一件白洋纱衫和一双白帆布鞋。晚上，她又烧了几个道静爱吃的菜，吃完饭，叫道静和她弟弟道风坐在她旁边高高兴兴地说着闲话。她突然说：“告诉你一个好消息，常到这儿来的那位胡局长爱上了你，喜欢你的才貌。他没有结过婚，只有三十多岁，他是个有财有势的人呢。”

道静再也忍不住了：

“不，妈，你别打算给我找对象。我宁可死了，也不当军

"What did your mother call you home for, Lin Daojing?" asked one of them. "What's happened to upset you so?"

"My father is bankrupt. He went to court over some property; but he lost his case and is ruined. Without a word to my mother, he sold all the land he owned the other side of the Great Wall and walked out, taking his concubine with him. I'm all the property left to my mother."

"What do you mean? How can you call yourself property?"

"My mother wants to make money out of me. She sent for me to tell me to marry a wealthy old man so that she can go on living in ease. I refused — I've broken with her!"

When the holidays started, she could not but prepare to go home. As the ricksha jolted slowly along the rough road, her heart grew heavier and heavier.

When she arrived home her mother was playing mahjong with some guests. Lin Daojing was surprised at her affectionate welcome.

"This is Director Hu," said her mother, indicating the sallow, emaciated man in Western clothes in the seat of honour. "This is my daughter Daojing," she said with pride, smiling obsequiously from her puffy eyes. Daojing's heart contracted suddenly and she hurried to an inner room.

A fortnight or so later, her mother was in a good humour and took her shopping, buying her a white muslin gown and a pair of white canvas shoes. That evening she cooked some of Daojing's favourite dishes, and after supper bade the girl and her younger brother, Daofeng, sit beside her for a pleasant chat. Suddenly she said: "I've good news for you! Director Hu, who often comes here, has taken a fancy to you and admires your ability as well as your looks. He's never been married and he's still in his thirties. He's a man of wealth and influence."

Daojing could restrain herself no longer:

"Don't, mother! Stop trying to arrange a match for me. I'd sooner die than become the plaything of any of those warlords and

阀官僚的玩物！”

她母亲勃然大怒，跳了起来。

“你这个卑鄙的东西！你以为你是小姐，嗯？你那下贱的妈就只能生下贱的女儿！从山洞弄来的小老婆！能养出什么好东西！真不知好歹，你听我的话便罢，不然我卖了你也要卖出这些年的饭钱来！”

这一场发作把道静吓呆了，站在那里一动不动。后来，她跑回自己的屋里茫然坐了好几个钟头。

天亮前，她悄悄地走到王妈屋里，紧抱着王妈的瘦胳膊：

“阿妈，请你告诉我，我亲妈是怎么样的？她是怎么死的？你们为什么总瞒着我？”

“可怜的孩子，”王妈说，“你还记得你小时候我给你讲的那个砍柴姑娘的事吗？那姑娘就是你亲妈呀！”

秀妮的孩子被夺走了，又被架上汽车，当作礼物送到林伯唐的朋友家里。秀妮象疯子一样跑回来要女儿。但那所住宅大门紧闭，她进不去；她披头散发，不吃不喝，发疯似地整天来来回回地转，一边在各处跑，一边悲惨地号叫：

“还我孩子！还我孩子！你有良心吗？你该千刀万剐，还我孩子！啊，还我孩子！”

林伯唐叫人把她捆起来，强行架走。后来，可怜的秀妮急疯了，被送回白河川旁的山村。当天夜晚她也跳河了。

high officials."

Her mother jumped up in a rage.

"You vile creature! So you think you're a fine lady, eh? Your low-class mother could only breed a low-class daughter. A concubine from a hole in the mountains! What can you expect of any child of hers? You don't see what's good for you. You'd better do as I say, or I'll sell you to pay for all the rice you've eaten!"

Daojing, stunned by this outburst, stood as if rooted to the ground. Then she escaped to her room and sat there in a dazed for hours.

Before daylight, she tiptoed to Auntie Wang's room and caught hold of her thin arm.

"Tell me, aunty. What was my mother like? How did she die? Why have you always kept the truth from me?"

"Poor child!" Auntie Wang said. "Do you remember, when you were just a tot, I told you a story about a girl who went to cut firewood? Well, that girl was your mother!"

Xiuni had been torn from her child, forced into a car and sent as a gift to a friend of Lin Botang. She had escaped and rushed back like a mad woman to claim her daughter, but the gate of the house was bolted against her, and she could find no way in. She wandered frantically about, her hair dishevelled, eating and drinking nothing the whole day, running here and there and crying piteously:

"Give me back my child! Give her back to me! Have you no heart? You deserve to be hacked to pieces! Give me back my child! Oh, give her back to me."

But Lin Botang had had her tied up and then forcibly removed. Poor Xiuni, driven distracted, was afterwards sent back to her mountain village near the Baihe River. That same evening, she threw herself into the river.

道静倒在小床上，好象失去了知觉。过了一会儿，她勉强坐起来，用冰冷的手指放在王妈枯瘦的手上，低低喊了一声“妈妈！”就大哭起来，她从来没有这样哭过。

“孩子，别哭，你母亲听见就麻烦了！”尽管她劝道静别哭，自己却擦着眼泪。

道静突然跳起来说：“我再也不怕他们了，我要离开这个家！”

二

林道静没有回学校，回去也没有用。她发誓决不再跨这可恨的家的门槛，她去找从小学起就认识的好朋友王晓燕，跟她在一起住了三天，就坐火车到北戴河海边的一个村子去找表哥张文清和他的妻子。学期末她表哥来信说，他们暑假仍待在学校里。看来这次长途旅行没有达到目的。他们走了。

“我为什么不去找学校校长打听一下？”这个念头使她有了新的希望。她就到校长家去了。

“张先生夫妇吗？啊……”校长没说下去，笑了笑又说，“真不巧，前两天他们俩才辞职另有高就，在东北什么地方。我明白……嗯，投亲不遇，您也不是第一个，我想，您还没有地方待吧？不要紧，今天在敝村住一晚，我可以代张先生尽地主之谊。”

道静感到十分为难，说不出话来。

校长看出她很为难就恭敬地笑道：

Daojing fell back on the narrow bed, as though unconscious. After a time, she struggled to raise herself and, laying icy fingers on Auntie Wang's thin hands, moaned softly, "mamma!" She wept as she had never wept before.

"Don't cry, child! If your mother hears you, there will be trouble!" But even as she urged Daojing to stop crying, she was wiping her own eyes.

Daojing suddenly sprang up. "I'm not afraid of them any more!" she cried. "I'm going to leave this house."

2

Daojing did not go back to school, for it would have served no useful purpose. Inwardly vowing never again to cross the threshold of her hateful home, she went to see Wang Xiaoyan, a good friend whom she had known since primary school. After spending three days with her, she took the train to Beidaihe, a village by the seaside, to seek out her cousin Zhang Wenqing and his wife. Just before the end of the term her cousin had written to say that they would be staying on at their school during the holidays. It now seemed as if she had made the long journey for nothing — they had gone!

"Why don't I find the headmaster and ask him for news?" This idea brought fresh hope to her. She was directed to his house.

"Mr. Zhang and his wife? Ah, yes . . ." The headmaster stopped to smile, "It's most unfortunate that two days ago they both resigned to take up better posts — somewhere in the Northeast, I understand . . . Well, you're not the first one to visit relatives and find them gone. I suppose you have nowhere to stay for the present? Never mind, tonight you can put up in our village. You must let me act as host in Mr. Zhang's place."

Daojing felt too much at a loss to speak.

The headmaster, sensing her distress, asked with a respectful smile:

“您贵姓？——林小姐？好，林小姐，请不要客气，您远道探亲，如果有什么困难，请告诉我，令表兄和我是同事，我会尽力帮忙的。我叫余敬唐，就是本村人。”

“我来找表哥，为……为的是想找个职业。不知您学校里还缺教员吗？”

她突然提出的问题使余敬唐吃了一惊，知道他在跟一个没有经验的姑娘打交道。

“这个嘛……”他犹豫了，随后眨着眼皮笑道，“可以安排，啊，真的。今晚，您就在寒舍住下，明天我们可以谈谈职业的事。”

“谢谢您，余先生。不麻烦您了。如果方便的话，我就住在学校里吧。”

“好，好，好！”他同意了，领着她回学校去。

第二天清早，她被海浪拍打着岩石的声音唤醒。那雄伟而有节奏的浪涛声吸引着这个充满幻想的年轻姑娘。她匆匆吃过看校门的老人端来的早饭，就一个人跑到海滩去了。

海，神秘雄伟的海啊！辽阔壮美的大自然使她紧张的心情有所缓和，她从口袋掏出心爱的口琴来。她吹奏着儿时学的曲调，沿着海滩散步。

几天后的一个傍晚，她望着落潮静静地坐在海边时，旁边一个声音把她从梦境中唤醒：

“你该回去吃饭了，老高在等着你呢。”

道静回头看见一个黑黑瘦瘦的青年含笑站在她身边。她在海滩上见过这个人，而这一回是他第一次同她说话。

“谢谢！”她不知自己说的是什么，冷淡地一转身就跑开了。

"What is your name? . . . Miss Lin? Well, Miss Lin, don't stand on ceremony. You've come a long way to visit your relatives, and if you're in any difficulty, please let me know. Your cousin and I were colleagues. I will do my best to help you. I'm Yu Jingtang, a native of this village."

"I came to see my cousin because. . . I want to find a job. Have you a vacancy in your school for a teacher?"

This abrupt question took Yu Jingtang by surprise and told him that he was dealing with an inexperienced girl.

"As for that . . ." He hesitated, then smiled, blinked his eyes and said, "That can be arranged, yes, indeed. You must stay in my humble house tonight, and we can talk about an appointment tomorrow."

"Thank you, Mr. Yu! I needn't trouble you. If it's convenient, I can stay in the school."

"Good, good, good!" he agreed, and led her back to the school.

Early the next morning she was awakened by the sound of the sea pounding against the rocks. The vigorous, rhythmic roar of the billows drew the romantic young woman. Hurriedly eating the breakfast brought by the old doorkeeper, she went down to the beach.

The sea, the mysterious, majestic sea! The vastness and grandeur of nature eased the tension from which she had been suffering. She took from her pocket her treasured mouth-organ. Playing tunes learned in her childhood, she strolled along the beach.

One evening a few days later she was brooding there over the ebb tide when a voice near by recalled her from her dreams.

"You ought to be going back for supper. Old Kao is waiting for you."

Daojing turned to see a smiling young man, dark and thin, standing beside her. She had seen him before on the beach, but this was the first time he had spoken to her.

"Thank you!" Hardly knowing what she said, she turned coldly away and hurried off.

大片乌云随着东风在头顶上疾驰而过，汹涌的海浪变得漆黑，狂风预示着大雨即将来临。奇怪的是，道静躲开了青年，反而放慢了脚步。海边离学校差不多有一里路，等她走到矮树林外面时，天空完全黑了，大雨倾盆而下。她这才突然跑起来，不久就跑到学校里。东屋里灯光明亮，她听到麻将牌劈劈啪啪的声音。她站在东屋廊子下面喘着气，往后捋着滴水的头发。她忽然听见屋里有人发笑，用粗哑的声音说：

“喂，老余，你干吗把那小姑娘留在这儿呀？这样下去不怕余太太吃醋吗？”

“是个漂亮的姑娘，还是个高中毕业生。老余很有眼力呀！”

“老余，把这姑娘让给我！行的话，我城里那家商店就归你……别以为我有了两个小老婆，我就不要想一个受过新式教育的姑娘呀。”

道静更加靠近墙壁咬牙屏息地听着。

“啊哈，朋友们，你们爱开玩笑！我向你们保证，我对这个姑娘并无任何企图。”余敬唐半开玩笑半认真地说，“我们都是自家弟兄，我私下跟你们说了吧，鲍县长前不久托我为他找一个标致的女学生。他当然要找比乡下老婆更好的罗。这姓林的姑娘来找她表哥，显然很苦恼，我同情她，就让她留下一下……”

另外三个人停止打牌，好听清余敬唐的解释。“不巧，鲍县长到省府去开会了，至今还没回来；这姑娘催我给她找事，嗨，一个姑娘要找事儿容易——只要有个漂亮的脸蛋儿就行了。”