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世界名著 ♪ 佳段阅读

飘 *Gone with the Wind*

玛格丽特·米切尔 著

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## CHAPTER 1

1►► SCARLETT O'HARA was not beautiful, but men seldom realized it when caught by her charm as the Tarleton twins were. *In her face were too sharply blended the delicate features of her mother, a Coast aristocrat of French descent, and the heavy ones of her florid Irish father.* But it was an arresting face, pointed of chin, square of jaw. Her eyes were pale green without a touch of hazel, starred with bristly black lashes and slightly tilted at the ends. Above them, her

1◀◀ 思嘉·奥哈拉长得并不美，可男人们一旦像塔尔顿孪生兄弟那样被她的魅力迷住，就不会顾及这一点了。她的面孔非常明显地融合了父母的特征，从母亲那儿继承了法国沿海地区贵族的优雅，从父亲那儿继承了爱尔兰人的红润皮肤。不过，这张脸还是很吸引人的，下巴尖尖的，下腭则是方的。眼睛湛绿不带一丁点儿淡褐色，睫毛又黑又密，尖上还微翘。眼睛上面是两道浓黑的眉毛，微微上斜，洁白的皮肤很是惹眼。

thick black brows slanted upward, cutting a startling oblique line in her magnolia-white skin—that skin so prized by Southern women and so carefully guarded with bonnets, veils and mittens against hot Georgia suns.

那种肤色被南方妇女们视为珍宝，她们总是细心地捂上帽子、面纱和手套来遮挡佐治亚的烈日。



## CHAPTER 2

1►► For two years he had squired her about the County, to balls, fish-fries, picnics and court days, never so often as the Tarleton twins or Cade Calvert, never so importunate as the younger Fontaine boys, but, still, never the week went by that Ashley did not come calling at Tara.

2►► True, he never made love to her, nor did the clear gray eyes ever glow with that hot light Scarlett

1◀◀ 两年他陪她参加县里的各种活动，如舞会，炸鱼会，野餐及到法庭旁听审案等，他不像塔尔顿孪生兄弟或凯德·卡尔沃特那样踩破门槛，也不像方丹家几个年轻小伙子那样纠缠个没完，但是，阿希礼每星期都到塔拉来。

2◀◀ 的确，他从没有向她表白过，那双清澈的灰眼睛也没有燃起过思嘉在其他男人眼中所熟悉的爱火。然而——然而——她知道他爱着自己。她绝对不会搞错。比理智更强烈的直觉和从经验中得出的认识告诉她，他是爱她的。她总是吃惊

knew so well in other men. And yet—and yet—she knew he loved her. She could not be mistaken about it. Instinct stronger than reason and knowledge born of experience told her that he loved her. Too often she had surprised him when his eyes were neither drowsy nor remote, when he looked at her with a yearning and a sadness which puzzled her. She knew he loved her. Why did he not tell her so? That she could not understand. But there were so many things about him that she did not understand.

3▶▶ He was courteous always, but aloof, remote. No one could ever tell what he was thinking about, Scarlett least of all. In a neighborhood where everyone said exactly what he thought as soon as he thought it, Ashley's quality of reserve was exasperating. He was

地发现他的眼神既不朦胧也不遥远，他望着她时，眼神中流露出一丝渴望和哀怨，这令她感到困惑。她知道他爱她，为什么他不对她倾诉爱意呢？她就是不明白这点，不过他身上有好多东西也是她所不明白的。

3◀◀ 他总是显得彬彬有礼？但是冷漠，好象拒人于千里之外。谁也说不清他到底在想什么，更别说思嘉了。他们这一带的乡里乡亲都是心直口快的个性，想什么就说什么，阿希礼那把什么话都憋在肚子里的态度真是令人气恼。他和县里其他小



as proficient as any of the other young men in the usual County diversions, hunting, gambling, dancing and politics, and was the best rider of them all; but he differed from all the rest in that these pleasant activities were not the end and aim of life to him. And he stood alone in his interest in books and music and his fondness for writing poetry.

4►► Oh, why was he so handsomely blond, so courteously aloof, so maddeningly boring with his talk about Europe and books and music and poetry and things that interested her not at all—and yet so desirable? Night after night, when Scarlett went to bed after sitting on the front porch in the semi-darkness with him, she tossed restlessly for hours and comforted herself only with the thought that the very

伙子一样，对诸如打猎，赌钱，跳舞，政治活动等样样精通，还是那些人当中最好的骑手；但是他不象其他人一样把这种享乐作为人生的目标和归宿，而是对书本、音乐怀有独特的兴趣，还特别喜欢写诗。

4◄◄ 哦，他的那头金发为何如此俊美？为何如此彬彬有礼，如此冷漠？为什么她一听他谈起欧洲、书本、音乐、诗歌以及其它一些她一点不感兴趣的东西就烦得要命——却想听他再跟她讲一次呢？一个个晚上，思嘉陪着他坐在半明半暗的门



next time he saw her he certainly would propose. But the next time came and went, and the result was nothing—nothing except that the fever possessing her rose higher and hotter.

5►► She loved him and she wanted him and she did not understand him. She was as forthright and simple as the winds that blew over Tara and the yellow river that wound about it, and to the end of her days she would never be able to understand a complexity. And now, for the first time in her life, she was facing a complex nature.

廊，上床以后，她辗转反侧，心烦意乱，心里只有一个念头就是下次见到他时他一定会开口求婚。但是一次次过去了，什么也没有发生——什么也没有发生，只是让她心头那热切的期望越来越高。

5◄◄ 她爱他，她需要他，但并不了解他。她性情率真、直来直去，就像吹过塔拉农场的风，她简单纯朴，就像蜿蜒流过塔拉农场的黄色的河。她即使到死也无法理解什么叫复杂。而现在，她有生以来第一次面对一个个性难捉摸的人。



## CHAPTER 3

1►► It was not that these two loving mentors deplored Scarlett's high spirits, vivacity and charm. These were traits of which Southern women were proud. It was Gerald's headstrong and impetuous nature in her that gave them concern, and they sometimes feared they would not be able to conceal her damaging qualities until she had made a good match. But Scarlett intended to marry—and marry Ashley—and she was willing to appear demure, pliable and scatterbrained, if

1◀◀ 这两位慈爱的老师并不对思嘉表现出的兴高采烈、妩媚动人的活力担心。这正是南方妇女们引以为荣的特质。她们所担心的是她身上带有的从杰拉尔德身上遗传下来的那种固执急躁的性格，她们有时生怕瞒不住她的这些有损她形象的缺点，在她找到佳偶之前就暴露出来。但是思嘉，已打定主意出嫁——嫁给阿希礼——如果安静、温顺和轻率这些品质能够吸引男人的话，她是愿意装出这个样子的。至于男人为什么喜欢这样，她可不知道。她只知道这办法行得通。而且，她一点也

those were the qualities that attracted men. Just why men should be this way, she did not know. She only knew that such methods worked. It never interested her enough to try to think out the reason for it, for she knew nothing of the inner workings of any human being's mind, not even her own. She knew only that if she did or said thus-and-so, men would unerringly respond with the complementary thus-and-so. It was like a mathematical formula and no more difficult, for mathematics was the one subject that had come easy to Scarlett in her schooldays.

2►► If she knew little about men's minds, she knew even less about the minds of women, for they interested her less. She had never had a girl friend, and she never felt any lack on that account. To her,

不想对此探个究竟，因为她对人们的内心活动一无所知，甚至对自己的内心活动都不知道。她只知道她这样那样的说了做了，男人们就会顺从地这样那样的作出反应。这就像数学公式一样，没什么难的。因为数学对思嘉来说，是所有学校课程中最容易的一门。

2◄◄ 如果说她对男人的心思所知甚少，那她更不懂女人了，因为她对女人更没兴趣。她没有闺中密友，也没觉得有什么不对劲。对她来说，包括两个妹妹在内的所有女人，在追求



all women, including her two sisters, were natural enemies in pursuit of the same prey—man.

3▶▶ All women with the one exception of her mother.

4▶▶ Ellen O'Hara was different, and Scarlett regarded her as something holy and apart from all the rest of humankind. When Scarlett was a child, she had confused her mother with the Virgin Mary, and now that she was older she saw no reason for changing her opinion. To her, Ellen represented the utter security that only Heaven or a mother can give. She knew that her mother was the embodiment of justice, truth, loving tenderness and profound wisdom—a great lady.

同一猎物——男人时，都是她的天敌。

3◀◀ 只有她的母亲是个例外。

4◀◀ 爱伦·奥哈拉不一样，思嘉把她奉若神明，超然于其他凡人之上。在思嘉还是孩童的时候，她还把母亲误认为是圣母玛利亚，如今她长大了，但看法一点也没改变，她认为也没有理由去改变。对她来说，爱伦代表绝对安全感，那种安全感只有老天爷和一个母亲能给予。她知道她母亲就是公平、忠贞、慈爱和睿智的化身——一个伟大的女人。

5►► Scarlett wanted very much to be like her mother. The only difficulty was that by being just and truthful and tender and unselfish, one missed most of the joys of life, and certainly many beaux. And life was too short to miss such pleasant things. Some day when she was married to Ashley and old, some day when she had time for it, she intended to be like Ellen. But, until then...

5◀◀ 思嘉很想成为母亲那样的女人。惟一的困难就是一个人要做到公平、忠贞、温柔和无私，就会失去人生的许多乐趣，当然也会失去许多的情人。人生太短暂，怎么能够失去这些快乐呢？某一天她嫁给阿希礼，等年纪大了，有了时间，她打算学学爱伦的样子。但是，到那时……



## CHAPTER 6

1▶▶ She closed the door except for a crack and tried to make her heart beat more slowly. She tried to remember just exactly what she had planned last night to say to Ashley, but she couldn't recall anything. Had she thought up something and forgotten it—or had she only planned that Ashley should say something to her? She couldn't remember, and a sudden cold fright fell upon her. If her heart would only stop pounding

1◀◀ 她掩上门，留出一条缝，尽量使自己的心跳缓和下来。她努力回想昨天晚上打算要跟阿希礼说的每一句话，可怎么也想不起来。是她想说些什么又忘记了——还是她只是想让阿希礼跟她说些什么？她记不起来了，猛地一激灵浑身发冷。只要耳畔还听得到心跳声，只要她还活着，也许她还是想得到底要说些什么。然而当她听见阿希礼送走最后一批客人，走进前厅时，她的心突突跳得更厉害了。

2◀◀ 她心里所想的就是她爱他——从他那高昂的满头金发

in her ears, perhaps she could think of what to say. But the quick thudding only increased as she heard him call a final farewell and walk into the front hall.

2▶▶ All she could think of was that she loved him—everything about him, from the proud lift of his gold head to his slender dark boots, loved his laughter even when it mystified her, loved his bewildering silences. Oh, if only he would walk in on her now and take her in his arms, so she would be spared the need of saying anything. He must love her—“Perhaps if I prayed—” She squeezed her eyes tightly and began gabbling to herself, “Hail Mary, full of grace—”

3▶▶ “Why, Scarlett!” said Ashley’s voice, breaking

到那瘦瘦的黑靴，从头到脚每一部分她都爱，还爱他的笑，尽管这笑让她不知所措，以及爱那让她迷惑的沉默。哦，要是他现在走进来拥她入怀，她就不用再费唇舌了。他是爱她的——“如果我现在祈祷——”她把眼睛紧紧闭上，开始自言自语：“慈悲为怀的圣母玛利亚——”

3◀◀ “思嘉，怎么是你！”阿希礼的声音打断了她的胡思乱想，她有些心慌意乱。他站在厅里从半掩的门中看着她，带着不解的笑容问道。



in through the roaring in her ears and throwing her into utter confusion. He stood in the hall peering at her through the partly opened door, a quizzical smile on his face.

4▶▶ “Who are you hiding from—Charles or the Tarletons?”

5▶▶ She gulped. So he had noticed how the men had swarmed about her! How unutterably dear he was standing there with his eyes twinkling, all unaware of her excitement. She could not speak, but she put out a hand and drew him into the room. He entered, puzzled but interested. There was a tenseness about her, a glow in her eyes that he had never seen before, and even in

4◀◀ “你躲谁——查尔斯还是塔尔顿兄弟？”

5◀◀ 她透不过气来。显然他已经注意到了男人们正围着她大献殷勤！他极为可爱的站在那儿眼波流转，丝毫没有注意到她流露出的兴奋神情。她说不出话来，只伸出一只手把他拽进屋子。他进了屋，对此不解，但饶有兴趣。她有点紧张，眼睛亮晶晶的，他从未见过她这个样子，甚至在昏暗的光线中他看到她两颊的绯红。他自动把身后的门关上，然后拉着她的手。

6◀◀ “怎么啦？”他说，像耳边絮语。



the dim light he could see the rosy flush on her cheeks. Automatically he closed the door behind him and took her hand.

6▶▶ “What is it?” he said, almost in a whisper.

7▶▶ At the touch of his hand, she began to tremble. It was going to happen now, just as she had dreamed it. A thousand incoherent thoughts shot through her mind, and she could not catch a single one to mold into a word. She could only shake and look up into his face. Why didn’t he speak?

8▶▶ “What is it?” he repeated. “A secret to tell me?”

7◀◀ 一碰到他的手，她就开始颤抖起来。现在事情就要发生了，跟她梦中见到的一模一样。她的脑子里有千头万绪，却一个字都说不出口。她只是微微颤抖着，抬头望着他的脸。为什么他不说呢？

8◀◀ “怎么啦？”重复道。“告诉我一个秘密？”

9◀◀ 她突然发现她舌头能转弯了，爱伦多年的教导也统统扔到一边，杰拉尔德那直率的爱尔兰性格使她女儿朱唇微启，说了话。