

LEARNING ENGLISH BY LISTENING TO FAMOUS WORKS

听名著学英语

中英文对照随身听

〔英〕

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简·爱

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内 容 简 介


简·爱自幼父母双亡，由舅妈里德太太抚养长大。但是，里德太太对简极为苛刻，从未有过一丝好感，后将她送进一所孤儿学校。八年后，简应聘来到罗切斯特先生家，做了家庭教师。罗切斯特先生深深地为简坚强的个性所吸引，而简也慢慢地对罗切斯特产生了爱慕之情。就在婚礼举行的过程当中，简获知了罗切斯特先生的一个秘密，因无法承受这一切，她毅然出走……




At Gateshead

The cold winter wind and the heavy rain kept us from a walk as usual that afternoon, but I was glad of it. I never liked long walks, especially on cold afternoons. It was terrible to me to come home with frozen fingers and toes when it was almost dark. Bessie, the nurse, was sure to scold me, making me realise how different I was from my cousins, Eliza, John and Georgiana.

They were not only physically stronger but also loved. At this moment, they were sitting around their mother, my aunt Mrs Reed, in the drawing room. I wanted to join them, but was refused. Mrs Reed said that I couldn't unless I tried to develop a more friend-





在盖茨赫德的日子里

那天下午，寒风刺骨，下起了大雨。我们不能跟往常那样外出散步，这正中我意。我从不喜欢去散步，尤其在寒冷的下午。天黑回家时，我往往手脚冰凉。女仆贝茜的数落，总让我想到自己跟表兄妹伊丽莎、约翰和乔治娜不一样。

他们不仅体格强壮，更让人疼爱，此刻便待在起居室，围坐在他们妈妈（我的舅妈里德太太）身旁。我想加入进去，但被拒绝了。里德太太说等我养成善良、讨人喜爱的性格后才可以。



ly and attractive nature.


“But what have I done? ”I asked.

“Jane, children shouldn’t speak to their elders in such a way. Remain quiet before you can speak pleasantly, and seated somewhere.”

I crept into the small breakfast-room next door. Taking a book full of pictures from the bookcase, I climbed on to the window-seat. I sat there cross-legged behind the curtain, staring and fascinated at the pictures. I felt very happy, at least in my way, and forgot my sad, lonely existence for a while. But this didn’t last long, for John rushed in and shouted, “Madam Mope!” but he couldn’t find me. I felt content at this, but Eliza guessed at once where I was and told him. I came out immediately, for I feared to be pulled out.

“What do you want? ”I asked.







“但我究竟做了什么？”我问道。

“简，小孩子不能这样跟长辈说话。不会说动听的话就别作声。待别处去！”

我溜进隔壁早餐室，在书柜里挑了本图画书，爬上窗台，盘腿坐在帘子后面，认真地看起书来。我被书中的图画所吸引，感到非常快乐，暂时忘掉了悲伤与孤独。可没多久，约翰冲了进来，大声喊：“忧郁小姐！”我很高兴他没有发现我，但是伊丽莎马上猜出了我的藏身之处。我很怕他来拖我，于是自己走了出来。




“你要干什么？”我问。




“Say, ‘What do you want, Master Reed?’” he answered, sitting in an armchair. “I want you to come here.”

John was not only four years my senior but large and strong. He was constantly bullying and punishing me. Every day I lived in terrible fear of him. No sooner had I come up to his chair than he hit me hard on the face. He said that it was for my rudeness in speaking to his mother and for my sneaking way of getting behind the curtains. When he learned that I was reading there, he said all the books were his and that I had no right to take them. He asked me to show him the book, and I gave it to him. He lifted the book and threw it hard at me. It hit me, and I fell, striking my head against the door and cutting it. I was in great pain and lose control of myself.



“你该说‘里德少爷，什么事？’”他坐在椅子上答道。“我要你到这儿来。”

约翰大我四岁，且身高体壮。他经常欺负我，我整天都活在恐惧之中。我刚走到他的椅子旁，他一拳重重地打在我脸上，说那是惩罚我跟他妈妈说话时没有礼貌，同时警告我以后不准偷偷地藏窗帘后面。当他知道我是在那里看书时，他说这里所有的书都是他的，我没有资格看。他让我把书拿给他，我便照他说的做了。他扬起手来把书朝我仍了过来，砸在我身上。我跌倒在地，头碰在门上撞破了，疼得很。我终于失去了控制。

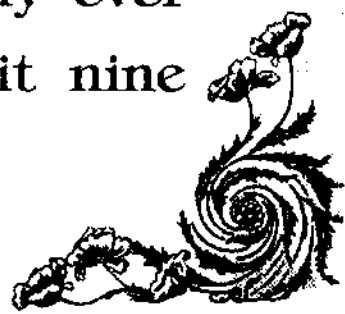



“Wicked and cruel boy!” I shouted.
“You are like a murderer.”

He never expect this, so he ran straight at me, and grasped my hair and my shoulder. Being desperate now, I fought hard against him. His sisters ran for Mrs. Reed, who came upon the scene, followed by Bessie and her maid Abbot. After being separated, and I was ordered to be taken to the red room.

Bessie and Abbot kept on scolding me all the way to the red room. They said I shouldn't have treated the young master that way and thought myself equal with Misses Reed and Master Reed.

They left me in the red room and then locked the door behind. The red room was one of the largest bedrooms in the house, but it was hardly ever used since my uncle died in it nine





“邪恶、残忍的坏蛋！”我吼道。“杀人犯。”

他绝没想到我会这么说。他冲过来，抓住我的头发和肩膀，我也在绝望中全力反抗。他的姐妹跑去把里德太太喊来了，贝茜和女仆艾博特也随后赶到。他们把我俩拉开后，就将我带往红房子。

去红房子的路上，贝茜和艾博特两人不停地指责我，说我不该那样对待少爷，我跟小姐和少爷不是平等的人。


他们把我关在红房子里，从外面上了锁。红房子是府里最大的卧室之一，但自从我叔叔九年前在里面去世后，便基本上没人在里面住过了。




years ago.

Being alone now, I thought of the people I lived with. I could not understand why I was always suffering, accused, forever condemned? Why was it useless to try to win any one's favour? Why was life so unfair?


It was getting dark outside. The rain was still beating on the windows, and the wind was whistling. Cold as I was, I began to think about my uncle, who kindly took me into his house when my parents both died. I also knew that he had, before his death, asked Mrs. Reed to bring me up as one of her own children. If he were alive, I should have been living better. Then it occurred to me that my uncle might rise out of his grave and punish Mrs Reed for breaking her promise. This made my heart beat fast and my head grow hot. I





我独自待在红房子里，思量着和我一起生活的这些人。我不明白为什么总是我来受罪、受责骂？为什么我讨不到别人的欢心？生活为啥这么不公平？

外面越来越黑，雨吹打在窗子上，风还在呼啸。我浑身发冷，禁不住想起了我的叔叔。我父母去世后，他好意将我接来同住。我还知道，临死前，他曾要求他的太太像待自己亲生的儿女一样把我抚养成人。如果他还健在，我的日子肯定会好过得多。我突然想起，里德太太违背了当时的诺言，叔叔说不定会从坟墓里走出来，来惩罚她。想到这里，我的心跳开





rushed to the door and shook the lock desperately. Miss Bessie and Abbot came running to open the door and asked what the matter was. I told them that I had seen a ghost and asked them to take me out of the red room. But they didn't believe me. Just then Mrs Reed arrived and asked them to leave me alone. She pushed me back into the room and locked me in despite my wild resistance.

There I was in the darkness again, with the silence and the ghosts. I must have fainted. I cannot remember anything more.

Leaving Gateshead

When I woke up, it was already late at night. I found I was in my own







始加速，脑袋也在发热。我冲向门口，拼命摇动门锁。贝茜和艾博特跑来打开门，问我怎么回事。我说是看到了一个鬼，它要她们带我离开红房子，她们不相信。这时里德太太来了，她吩咐她们别管我，然后把我推回到房子里面，又把门锁上了。

我伴着鬼魂再次陷入黑暗之中，四周寂静无声。我一定是昏过去了，一切发生的事情我都无法记起了。

离开盖茨赫德

醒来时，夜已很深。我发现躺在炉火旁自己的床上。劳埃德先生坐在椅子上，靠近我的







bed, by the warm fire. I felt a great relief when I saw Dr Lloyd sitting in a chair near my pillow. He talked to me a little, and then asked Bessie to take good care of me and left.

The next day, I was up at about noon. The thought of my miserable life kept drawing silent tears from me. As the Reeds were all gone out in their carriage, Bessie tried hard to tempt me with nice things to eat or my favourite books, but I took no pleasure in either of them. I knew I had no one to love me and nothing to look forward to.

When the doctor came again, he seemed a little surprised to find me looking so miserable. He asked me why I was crying and how I got ill. I told him all about myself, saying that I would be glad to leave Gatehead but had nowhere to go. In the





枕头，使我顿感宽慰。他跟我说了几句话后又叮嘱了贝茜一番，然后就走了。

第二天中午，我起了床。一想到自己凄惨的生活，我就忍不住默默地流下了泪水。里德一家人都坐马车外出了，贝茜拿好吃的和我喜欢看的书来哄我，但我高兴不起来。我知道没人爱我，我也没有什么可指望的。

医生第二次来时，看到我伤心的样子有些吃惊。他问我为何哭，又是如何生病的。我如实告诉了他。我说很想离开这里，但又无