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中英对照 彩色插图 难词解释



# Blue Bird

# 青 鸟

[比] 莫里斯·梅特林克 著  
马 萧 洪 林 译

千与千寻间

幸福原来近在咫尺

中国国际广播出版社

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## 青 鸟

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## 译者前言

《青鸟》是比利时著名剧作家莫里斯·梅特林克 (Maurice Maeterlinck, 1862~1949) 写的一部童话剧本, 后经他的妻子乔治特·莱勃伦克 (Georgette Leblanc, 1875~1941) 改写成童话故事, 并于1908年发表。本译文根据亚历山大·泰伊克塞伊拉·德马托斯 (Alexander Teixeira De Mattos) 1913年的英译本翻译而成。

莫里斯·梅特林克1862年出生于比利时的根特市。他从小酷爱文学, 1887年到巴黎求学, 开始对写作发生兴趣。1889年, 正式从事写作。梅特林克是象征派戏剧大师, 也是一位多产的作家, 著有《盲人》、《佩利亚斯与梅丽桑德》、《阿拉丁和帕洛密德》、《蒙娜·凡娜》、《圣安东的奇迹》和《青鸟》等20余种作品。梅特林克擅长将读者带入一个童话般的世界, 其童话剧文字优美, 想象丰富, 富有哲理。既具文学品味, 又寓意深刻, 让读者在如诗如画的童话中激发联想, 得到美的享受, 在不知不觉中受熏陶。

《青鸟》是梅特林克的代表作, 原本是一出六幕十二场的童话剧, 用法文写成, 1909年在伦敦上演英文版后, 深受好评。1911年在法国巴黎上演即刻引起轰动, 至今仍在世界各地上演。近百年来该剧本已被翻译成多种文字, 在各国拥有广泛的读者, 成为世界戏剧史上的精品。2000年被评为“影响法国的五十本书之一”。

《青鸟》讲述的是两个小孩寻找青鸟的历险故事。在一个热闹非凡的圣诞夜, 伐木工的两个小孩——狄尔泰和美泰因家境贫

寒，妈妈没钱给他们准备圣诞礼物，早早地被妈妈哄着上床睡觉了。突然，一道白光从百叶窗里射了进来，房间的灯亮了，他们还以为是妈妈忘了灭灯。过了一会儿，门咯吱一声打开了，出现一位身材矮小、驼背瘸腿的老妇人，这就是仙女贝瑞柳尔。仙女命令他们兄妹俩去寻找一只青鸟，并告诉他们青鸟代表幸福，只有找到这只青鸟，才能医治好她女儿的病痛。于是仙女给了狄尔泰一顶镶着钻石的小帽子，并告诉他们，按住钻石，就可以看见万物的灵魂；向右一转，就可以看见过去；向左转动，就可以看到未来。狄尔泰戴上帽子，顿时周围的一切发生了魔幻般的变化。老仙女变成了年轻漂亮的公主，小木屋变成了水晶宫。周围的一切事物获得了生命，并开始说话，仿佛进入了另一个世界。于是狄尔泰和美泰在小猫、狗和糖果、面包、水、火等的陪伴下，在光神的指引下，踏上了寻找青鸟的旅程。他们历尽艰险寻遍了仙女宫、记忆国、夜神宫、未来国、光神殿、墓园和森林，但青鸟总是得而复失，始终未能找到。他们只好回家，早晨醒来，邻居柏林高太太为她的女儿来索讨圣诞礼物，狄尔泰只好把自己心爱的鸽子送给了她。不料，这时鸽子变成了青色，化为一只“青鸟”，邻居的小女儿病也好了。

《青鸟》中蕴含着丰富的象征意义，“青鸟”本身预示着人类的幸福。作者只是以童话的形式揭示了一个深奥的哲理：我们每一个人都在寻求自己的幸福，如果我们经常怀着无私、良好的意愿，为别人的幸福着想，那幸福就在你的身边。这种幸福观对一代又一代的小读者们具有永远的教育意义。

梅特林克的戏剧艺术在《青鸟》中达到了炉火纯青的地步，该剧不仅诉诸人类的知识、智慧、情感和想象，而且巧妙、深入地诉诸于人类的心灵。从某种意义上讲，它不仅是一部童话，更是一部蕴含哲理的梦幻剧。童话剧《青鸟》的创作成就为梅特林克赢得了1911年诺贝尔文学奖，他也因此被誉为比利时的“莎士比亚”。

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## Chapter 1 The Woodcutter's Cottage

Once upon a time, a woodcutter and his wife lived in their cottage **on the edge** of a large and ancient forest. They had two dear little children who met with a most wonderful adventure. But, before telling you all about it, I must describe the children to you and let you know something of their character; for, if they had not been so sweet and brave and plucky, the curious story which you are about to hear would never have happened at all.

Tytyl—that was our hero's name—was ten years old; and Mytyl, his little sister, was only six.

Tytyl was a fine, tall little fellow, stout and well-setup, with curly black hair which was often in a tangle, for he was fond of a **romp**. He was a great favourite because of his smiling and good-tempered face and the bright look in his eyes; but, best of all, he had the ways of a bold and fearless little man, which showed the noble qualities of his heart. When, early in the morning, he **trotted** along the forest-road by the side of his daddy, Tyl the woodcutter, for all his shabby clothes he looked so proud and gallant that every beautiful thing on the earth and in the sky seemed to lie in wait for him to smile upon him as he passed.

His little sister was very different, but looked ever so sweet and pretty in her long **frock**, which Mummy Tyl kept



## 第一章 伐木工的小木屋

on the edge of  
在边缘

很久很久以前，在一个古老而广袤的森林旁边有一个小木屋，里面住着一位伐木工和他的妻子，以及他们两个非常可爱的孩子。孩子们曾经历了一场非常特别的冒险。不过在告诉你们故事之前，我必须先要介绍一下这两个孩子，让你们了解了解他们的性格特点。因为，如果不是由于他们这么可爱，这么勇敢，就不会发生下面的故事了。

“狄尔泰”是我们男主人公的名字，他已经十岁了；“美泰”是他的妹妹，才六岁。

romp  
[rɒmp]  
n. 嬉耍喧闹，乱蹦  
乱闹

狄尔泰是个高高壮壮的小家伙，他有一头黑色的卷发。由于喜欢嬉闹，他的头发总是乱糟糟的。他非常讨人喜欢，因为人们总是可以看到他的微笑，看到他那温顺的脸和一双明亮的大眼睛。不过，最难能可贵的是他很勇敢，什么都不畏惧，而且有着一颗纯洁善良的心。每天清晨，他都会跟着爸爸——伐木工“泰尔”到森林里去；尽管身上穿着破旧的衣服，但是他总是看起来很自豪、很英勇，似乎天上地上的所有一切东西都在等着他经过的时候朝他微笑。

trot  
[trɒt]  
v. 小跑，疾走

frock  
[frɒk]  
n. 上衣，外衣

他的妹妹和他很是不同，她穿着妈妈为她精心缝制的长外衣，显得格外可爱、漂亮。一头金色的

neatly patched for her. She was as fair as her brother was dark; and her large timid eyes were blue as the forget-me-nots in the fields. Anything was enough to frighten her and she would cry at the least thing; but her little child's soul already held the highest womanly qualities; she was loving and gentle and so fondly devoted to her brother that, rather than abandon him, she did not hesitate to undertake a long and dangerous journey in his company.

What happened and how our little hero and heroine went off into the world one night in search of happiness; that is the subject of my story.

Daddy Tyl's cottage was the poorest of the countryside; and it seemed even more wretched because it stood opposite a splendid hall in which rich children lived. From the windows of the cottage you could see what went on inside the Hall when the dining-room and drawing-rooms were lit up in the evening. And, in the daytime, you saw the little children playing on the terraces, in the gardens and in the hot-houses which people came all the way from town to visit because they were always filled with the rarest flowers.

Now, one evening which was not like other evenings, for it was Christmas Eve, Mummy Tyl put her little ones to bed and kissed them even more lovingly than usual. She felt a little sad, because owing to the stormy weather, Daddy Tyl was not able to go to work in the forest; and so she had no money to buy presents with which to fill Tytyl and Mytyl's stockings. The Children soon fell asleep, everything was still and silent and not a sound was heard but the purring of the cat, the snoring of the dog and the ticking of the great grandfather's clock. But suddenly a light as bright as day crept through the

devote to

把…献给，把…专  
用于

长发宛如秋天里的麦穗；两只大大的略带羞涩的蓝眼睛好似田野里的勿忘我。虽然她胆子很小，芝麻绿豆大的事情都足以吓哭她，但是在她小小的心灵里面已经拥有了最伟大的母性：温柔、体贴；而且她非常爱她的哥哥，为了不离开他，她毫不犹豫地和哥哥一起，踏上了这个漫长而且充满危险的旅程。

那么，我们的小男主人公和女主人公是怎样在一天晚上去另一个世界寻找幸福的呢？请接着往下看。

泰爸爸的木屋是乡村里最破旧的房子，而且，实际看起来还会更破些，因为在小木屋的正对面有一栋华丽的大房子，里面住着富人家的孩子们。每当傍晚，对面房子里的餐厅和客厅都被灯光点亮的时候，透过小木屋的窗户你可以看到房子里的一举一动。而在白天，你会看到小孩子们在阳台上、在花园里玩耍；并时常会有很多人从老远从城镇赶过来参观种在温室里的奇花异草。

purr

[pə:]

v. & n. 猫发出的轻  
柔颤动的声音

又到了个夜晚，不过这个夜晚可有点特殊，因为这天是圣诞夜。晚饭过后，泰妈妈把两个小家伙抱上了床，比以往更加疼爱地亲吻了他们。由于天气不好，一直刮着大风，泰爸爸没办法到森林里去工作，而泰妈妈也就没有钱给孩子们准备长筒袜里的礼物，所以她觉得心里有点难过。孩子们很快就睡着了，屋子里很安静，除了小猫的“喵呜”声，狗儿的鼾声以及旧式落地大摆钟的嘀嗒声，什么声音也没有。过了一会儿，突然，有一道白光穿过百叶窗照进了屋子，桌上的油灯也“扑哧”一下自己亮了起来。孩子们被吵醒了，打着哈欠，他们揉了揉

shutters, the lamp upon the table lit again of itself and the two Children awoke, **yawned**, rubbed their eyes, stretched out their arms in bed and Tytyl, in a cautious voice called:

"Mytyl? "

"Yes, Tytyl? " was the answer. "Are you asleep? "

"Are you? "

"No, " said Tytyl. "How can I be asleep, when I'm talking to you? "

"I say, is this Christmas Day? " asked his sister.

"Not yet; not till to-morrow. But Father Christmas won't bring us anything this year."

"Why not? "

"I heard Mummy say that she couldn't go to town to tell him. But he will come next year."

"Is next year far off? "

"A good long while, " said the boy. "But he will come to the rich children to-night."

"Really? "

"Hullo! " cried Tytyl of a sudden. "Mummy's forgotten to put out the lamp! ... I've an idea! "

"What? "

"Let's get up."

"But we mustn't, " said Mytyl, who always remembered.

"Why, there's no one about! ... Do you see the shutters? "

"Oh, how bright they are! "

"It's the lights of the party, " said Tytyl.

"What party? "

"The rich children opposite. It's the Christmas-tree. Let's open the **shutters**..."

yawn

[jɔ:n]

v. 打呵欠

揉迷迷糊糊的眼睛，在床上伸了伸胳膊。这时，狄尔泰小心翼翼地问了一声：

“美泰？”

“嗯，哥哥？”

“你睡着了吗？”

“没有，你呢？”

“没有啊。我在和你说话怎么会睡着呢？”

“那，现在是圣诞节了吗？”妹妹问。

“还没呢。明天才是圣诞节。但是圣诞老人今年不会来了。”

“为什么呢？”

“我听妈妈说她没办法到镇上去叫他来。不过他明年会来。”

“明年很远吗？”

“嗯，非常非常远。”男孩说，“但是圣诞老人今晚会上富孩子的家里。”

“真的吗？”

“哎，”狄尔泰突然叫了一声，“妈妈忘了吹灯！……我有个好主意！”

“什么主意呀？”

“我们起床吧。”

“但是我们不该起床。”美泰总是记得妈妈的话。

“没关系的，又没人看到我们！……看到百叶窗了吗？”

“啊呀，那些百叶窗好亮啊。”

“那是聚会的灯光。”狄尔泰说。

“什么聚会啊？”

“就是对面的富孩子家办的聚会。肯定有圣诞树！我们把百叶窗打开……”

shutter

[ˈʃʌtə]

n. 百叶窗

"Can we? " asked Mytyl, timidly.

"Of course we can; there's no one to stop us... Do you hear the music? ... Let us get up."

The two Children jumped out of bed, ran to the window, climbed on the stool in front of it and threw back the shutters. A bright light filled the room; and the Children looked out eagerly.

"We can see everything! " said Tytyl.

"I can't, " said poor little Mytyl, who could hardly find room on the stool.

"It's snowing! " said Tytyl. "There's two carriages, with six horses each! "

"There are twelve little boys getting out! " said Mytyl, who was doing her best to peep out of the window.

"Don't be silly! ... They're little girls..."

"They've got **knickerbockers** on..."

"Do be quiet! ... And look! ..."

"What are those gold things there, hanging from the branches? "

"Why, toys, to be sure! " said Tytyl. "Swords, guns, soldiers, cannons..."

"And what's that, all round the table? "

"Cakes and fruit and cream-tarts."

"Oh, how pretty the children are! " cried Mytyl, clapping her hands.

"And how they're laughing and laughing! " answered Tytyl, **rapturously**.

"And the little ones dancing! ..."

"Yes, yes; let's dance too! " shouted Tytyl.

And the two Children began to **stamp** their feet for joy on

“可以吗？”美泰怯怯地问。

“当然可以！没有人会来阻拦我们的……听！有音乐的声音，听到了吗？……我们赶紧起床吧。”

两个孩子马上跳出了被窝，冲向窗户。他们踩着凳子爬到了窗前，打开百叶窗。顿时，整个房间都被灯光照亮了。孩子们好奇地朝窗户外面看去。

“我们什么都可以看到！”狄尔泰很兴奋。

“我看不见。”可怜的小美泰，站在凳子上还是很难看到外面的房子。

“外面下雪了！”狄尔泰说：“有两辆马车，每辆车上套了六匹马！”

“有十二个小男孩出来了。”美泰一边说，一边尽可能地朝窗外望去。

“别傻了！……她们是女孩子……”

“他们穿着灯笼裤……”

“安静点！……好好看！……”

“那些金光闪闪的东西是什么呀，挂在树枝上的那些？”

“那还用问，肯定是玩具呗！”狄尔泰回答说：“刀啊，枪啊，玩具兵啊，大炮啊……”

“那，那些是什么呢，桌子上的？”

“是蛋糕、水果，还有奶酪果馅饼。”

“哇，这些小孩子好漂亮哦！”美泰高兴地拍着手。

“你看他们一直都在笑啊、唱啊！”狄尔泰激动地说。

“他们还在跳舞！……”

“是的，是的。我们也来跳吧！”狄尔泰嚷道。

于是，两个孩子一起在凳子上跺着脚，跳起

knickerbockers

['nikəbəkəz]

n. 灯笼裤

rapturously

['ræptʃərəsli]

adv. 兴高采烈地，狂喜地

stamp

[stæmp]

v. 跺(脚)，顿(足)

the stool.

"Oh, what fun! " said Mytyl.

"They're getting the cakes! " cried Tytyl. "They can touch them! ... They're eating, they're eating, they're eating! ... Oh, how lovely, how lovely! ..."

Mytyl began to count imaginary cakes:

"I have twelve! ..."

"And I four times twelve! " said Tytyl. "But I'll give you some..."

And our little friends, dancing, laughing and shrieking with delight, rejoiced so prettily in the other children's happiness that they forgot their own poverty and want. Suddenly, there came a loud knocking at the door. The startled Children ceased their romp and dared not move a limb. Then the big wooden latch lifted of itself, with a loud creak; the door opened slowly; and in crept a little old woman, dressed all in green, with a red hood over her head. She was **hump-backed** and lame and had only one eye; her nose and chin almost touched; and she walked leaning on a stick. She was obviously a fairy.

She hobbled up to the Children and asked, in a snuffling voice:

"Have you the grass here that sings or the bird that is blue? "

"We have some grass, " replied Tytyl, trembling all over his body, "but it can't sing..."

"Tytyl has a bird, " said Mytyl.

"But I can't give it away, because it's mine, " the little fellow added, quickly.

Now wasn't that a capital reason?



舞来。

“噢，好高兴啊！”美泰说。

“他们去拿蛋糕了！”狄尔泰惊呼起来，“他们拿到了！……他们在吃，他们在吃。看呀，他们在吃蛋糕了！……真幸福呀……”

美泰开始数她想象中的蛋糕：

“我有十二个蛋糕了！……”

“我的是你的四倍！”狄尔泰说，“不过我给你一些吧……”

这两个小伙伴就这样跳啊、笑啊、叫啊，完全沉浸在了外面那些小孩子的欢乐里，忘记了他们自己是穷人，什么都没有。突然，外面传来很响的敲门声，这可把两个小家伙吓坏了，他们停止了嬉闹，一动也不敢动。随后咯吱一声响，门栓自己弹了出来，门被慢慢地打开了，溜进来一个身材矮小的老妇女，穿着绿色的衣服，头上裹着红色的头巾。她是个驼背，脚也瘸了，而且还瞎了一只眼睛，下巴和鼻子几乎粘在了一块，走路时拄着一根木棍。很明显，这是个仙女。

她摇摇晃晃地走到两个小家伙面前，吸吸着鼻子，问他们：

“你们有会唱歌的草和青色的鸟吗？”

“我们倒是有一些草，”狄尔泰回答，他全身都在发抖，“但是不会唱歌……”

“哥哥有一只鸟。”美泰也回答说。

“但是我不能给你，因为那是我的。”小家伙马上补充了一句。

真是一个很充分的理由。

latch

[lætʃ]

n. 门插销

hood

[hud]

n. 头巾

hump-backed

adj. 驼背的