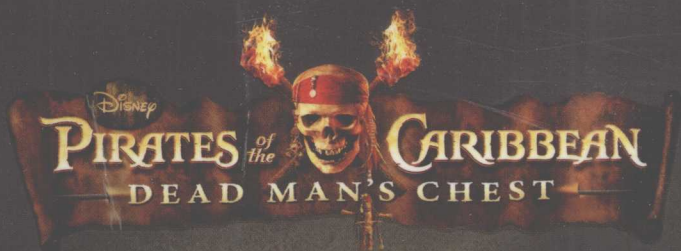


迪士尼电影读物（英汉对照）之十二



加勒比海盗2：亡灵的宝藏

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出版前言

“阅读改变人生。”广泛的阅读可以开阔视野、拓宽思路、修身养性。英语阅读同样必不可少,好的英语是读出来的,读出来的英语是地道的、自然的,培养出来的语感是流畅的。文学性与趣味性兼顾、想象力丰富并能启发心智的书籍可以让读者立即产生阅读的欲望,一旦上手,就希望一口气读完,在轻松愉快的氛围中享受英语阅读的乐趣。

“迪士尼电影读物”是上海外语教育出版社引进编译的一套英汉对照读物,全套共24本,包含《歌舞青春》、《海底总动员》、《闪电狗》、《玩具总动员》、《加勒比海盗》、《102忠狗》、《魔法奇缘》等永不落幕的迪士尼经典电影故事。各类关于成长、探险、人性、友情、幸福等主题的故事能激励读者去克服生活中的挫折、去体验情感中的悲喜、去培养精神世界中的追求。阅读这些书的同时,读者可以重温经典、启发心智、丰富生活。全套读物英汉对照,边栏特意为难点词汇加注,以方便读者阅读。

希望这套读物能让读者在身心愉悦的同时潜移默化地吸收语言知识、培养良好的阅读习惯,成为读者永久珍藏的经典英语读物!

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2009年5月



第一章

月亮高悬在漆黑的海面上。海上轻轻的声音——呼呼的风声，轻拍的海浪和吱嘎作响的绳索使黑夜沉浸在一首阴森恐怖的交响乐中。一群乌鸦落在—座俯瞰着这一切的石头监狱的高墙上。囚徒们的呼噜、呻吟和镣铐的咯吱声使得月夜更显诡秘。

两个守卫把一个囚犯拖进来，穿过塔楼的石梯入口。这条通道明显是进监狱的道路。正如许多不幸的囚犯们即将知道的那样，要从监狱出来却另有其路。

又有几个守卫扛着六具棺木朝监狱靠海的一面墙走去。在快速定罪后，他们把棺材——从墙边推下，让其垂直落下，溅入下面贪婪的海水里。棺材浮上水面，海浪开始托举着它们，就像是一支幽灵舰队。其中的两具松木棺材比其他四具淹没得更深一些，开始慢慢

1. eerie *adj.* 诡异的

2. condemnation *n.* 谴责，定罪

3. shove *v.* 推，猛推

4. plummet *v.* 垂直落下，骤然跌落



slowly into the black sea.

One of the crows flew down from the prison wall, landing on a coffin. *Peck-peck, peck-peck*. He began to tap away at the wood. *Peck-peck-PECK*. The repetitive *peck-PECK-peck-PECK* was just another sound to fill the shadowy night. *Peck-PECK-peck*. It was also extremely annoying.

The person inside the coffin that the bird had chosen agreed. *Peck-peck-peck-PECK*. Suddenly, a gunshot was fired from inside the coffin that sent the bird blasting off in a cloud of feathers. An arm reached through the newly formed hole, found the latch that held the coffin closed, and swung the lid open. Captain Jack Sparrow, the williest¹ pirate ever to sail the high seas², quickly emerged and looked around. He was wearing his usual getup — well-worn clothing, knee-high boots, and his signature red bandanna³. His gold tooth gleamed in the moonlight.

Jack didn't seem concerned with his situation . . . at first. Then, his eyes grew wide and he began frantically searching the coffin. After a moment filled with high anxiety, he finally found what he thought he might have lost — his hat! With it placed firmly on his head at a smart angle, Jack was once again relaxed.

He bowed his head, crossed himself, and reached down into the coffin one more time. "Sorry, mate," he said as he pulled and tugged⁴ until — *SNAP* — he plucked off the leg bone of his coffin mate. "Necessity is a mother," he noted with a grin. He used the bone for an oar and rowed toward the moonlit hull of his ship, the *Black Pearl*. She was patiently

1. wily *adj.* 狡诈的

2. high sea 外海

3. bandanna *n.*
印花大手帕

4. tug *v.* 使劲拉

向下沉入黑色的大海。

其中一只乌鸦从监狱的墙头上飞下来，落在一具棺材上。笃笃，笃笃。它开始敲击棺木。笃笃——笃。不绝于耳的笃笃，笃笃声在朦胧的夜里回响。笃笃笃。这声音只是填塞在这个朦胧夜里的又一个声音，这个声音也非常恼人。

乌鸦选择的这具棺材里的人有了回应。笃笃笃——笃。突然，从棺材里射出一颗子弹，把这只鸟炸飞成一团羽毛。一只胳膊从刚打穿的洞里伸出来，摸到了棺材的木闩，旋转着把棺盖打开了。杰克·斯派罗船长——这个曾经去过外海的、最狡猾的海盗很快钻了出来，四处张望着。他还是那身寻常打扮——破烂的衣服、高及膝盖的长靴以及他的标志——红色大花手帕。他的那颗金牙在月光下闪闪发亮。

杰克起先似乎并不担心他的处境。接着，他的眼睛睁得溜圆，并开始发狂般地在棺材里搜寻。一时的极度惊惶之后，他终于发现了以为丢失的东西——他的帽子！当把帽子以一个漂亮的角度稳稳戴在自己头上之后，杰克才再次放松了。

他行了个礼，并在胸前画了个十字，再次把手伸进棺材。他一边使劲拖拽，一边说，“对不住了，兄弟。”直到啪的一声，他把棺材里同伴的腿骨掰了下来，才咧嘴一笑说，“需求是万物之母。”他拿这根骨头作桨，划向月光里他的那艘船——“黑珍珠号”。船身笼罩在夜幕



waiting for him out in the still water, covered by the dark of night.

Gibbs, an old salt and a fine pirate, was waiting on the *Pearl's* deck for Jack's return. "Not quite according to plan?" Gibbs questioned, staring at Jack, who sat rowing a coffin with a leg bone in his hands. Gibbs helped his captain aboard.

"Complications arose," Jack said, tossing¹ the leg bone overboard. "But I've found if you ask right, there's always someone willing to give a leg up."

Gibbs looked over the side of the ship at the one-legged skeleton. "Not in my experience," Gibbs said, shaking his head. "Can't go wrong expecting the worst from people."

Jack sighed. "It probably does save time," he said as he walked away from Gibbs. As he moved along the boat, Jack took a rolled piece of cloth from his sleeve. He began to examine it very carefully.

"Is that what you went in to find?" a toothless pirate named Leech asked anxiously. Every man onboard was hungry for news of what treasure Jack had found.

"Aye, but I haven't had time to properly assess the prize," Jack answered with a sly² smile. He did not seem willing to share just yet.

Suddenly, a small monkey swung out of the ship's rigging³, landed in front of Jack, and screeched⁴ as if he were the devil himself. Jack screamed back as the monkey snatched the roll of cloth and took it up into the sails.

Each time the monkey passed through a shaft⁵ of moonlight, it turned into a skeleton from head to tail — the

1. toss v. 扔, 投

2. sly adj. 狡猾的, 狡诈的

3. rigging n. 帆缆, 索具

4. screech v. 发出尖叫声

5. shaft n. 一道, 一束

之中,她耐心地在平静的海面上等待着自己的船长。

吉布斯——一个老水手也是出色的海盗——在“珍珠号”的甲板上等待着杰克的归来。他帮着船长上了船,看着手里握着一根腿骨、划着棺材而来的杰克,问道,“计划有变?”

“出现了一些困难,”杰克说着,把那根腿骨扔到了船外。“但是我发现如果你问对人,总是会有人乐意放弃一根腿骨的。”

吉布斯从船的这侧看出去,看着那具单腿的骷髅。“以我的经验可不是这样。”他摇着头说。“估计到人们的最恶劣的一面,才不会错。”

杰克叹了口气。“那或许真是省时间。”他说着从吉布斯身边走过。当他沿着船往前走时,他从袖子里抽出一块卷着的布,开始认真研究起来。

“那就是你去监狱里找来的东西吗?”一个叫利奇的没牙的海盗急切地问。船上每一个人都渴望知道杰克发现了什么财宝的消息。

“是的,但是我还没时间恰当地估计一下它值多少钱。”杰克狡猾地笑着说。他似乎尚不愿意分享这个消息。

突然,一只小猴子从船的帆缆上跳下来落在杰克面前,它尖叫着,就好像自己是魔鬼一样。杰克也朝它大叫,就在这时,这只猴子一把抢走了布卷,拿起它就爬进了船帆。

每经过一束月光,这只猴子都会从头到尾变成一具骷髅。这是一个诅咒没有解除



result of a curse that had not been lifted. The monkey was the living dead. The horrible little beast's previous owner was the cursed Captain Barbossa, who had mutinied¹ against Jack. Barbossa had named the monkey Jack, as a way to add insult to injury.

Jack hated the creature. He drew his pistol and aimed at the cursed monkey. Jack fired, but the gun only clicked. His shot had already been used on that blasted pecking crow. Jack grabbed a pistol from the belt of another pirate and fired again.

This time he hit his mark. The monkey was blown back, and the cloth dropped from its grasp. But the monkey quickly jumped back up again, grinning.

Gibbs gave Jack a look. "You know that doesn't do any good," he told him, pointing to the gun.

Jack shrugged. "Keeps my aim sharp," he said as one of the pirates on deck scrambled² to catch the falling piece of cloth. The monkey continued to screech.

"Why'd that eviscerated simian have to be the only thing to survive *Isla de Muerta*?" Jack grumbled. Then he saw the pirate who had caught the cloth examining it.

"It's a key," the pirate said, cocking³ his head to the side and squinting⁴ an eye.

"Even better," Jack added, raising a finger. "It's a *drawing* of a key."

The confused crew looked to Gibbs for an explanation.

"Captain," Gibbs said, clearing his throat, "I think we were expecting something a bit more . . . rewarding. What with *Isla de Muerta* going all pear shaped, reclaimed by the

1. mutiny v. 抗
命, 叛变

2. scramble v.
仓促行动

3. cock v. 倾斜,
歪斜

4. squint v. 眯
着眼睛, 斜着
眼睛

的结果。这猴子是个行尸走肉。这个可怕的小东西的前主人是受到诅咒的巴波萨船长, 他背叛了杰克。他给这只猴子取名叫杰克, 作为一种伤害之余又添侮辱的方式。

杰克恨透了这个东西。他掏出手枪瞄准这只受诅咒的猴子, 他开枪射击, 但枪只是咔嚓响了一声。枪里的子弹已经用在那只被打飞的啄棺材的乌鸦身上了。杰克从另一个海盗的腰间夺过一支枪再次开火。

这次, 他打到了目标。猴子被击倒了, 布卷从它手里掉了下来。但这只猴子很快又跳了起来, 咧嘴笑着。

吉布斯看了杰克一眼, 指着枪对杰克说, “你知道这没用的。”

杰克耸耸肩说, “为了让我的目标保持警觉。”甲板上的一个船员匆匆忙忙地接到了掉落的布卷。猴子依旧没完没了地尖叫着。

“为什么那个没心没肺的猴子偏偏是死亡之岛上唯一幸存的东西?” 杰克嘴里咕哝着。他看见那个接到布卷的海盗正在仔细看着那块布。

“这是一把钥匙。”那个海盗歪着脑袋, 斜起一只眼睛说。

“钥匙怎么比得上这个,” 杰克举起一根手指补充说, “这是一张画着钥匙的图。”

满脸疑惑的船员们看着吉布斯能否给出一个解释。

吉布斯清了清嗓子说, “船长, 我想我们期待一件回报更丰厚的事情。死亡之岛上的



sea and all . . .”

“Unfortunate turn of circumstance,” Jack agreed, remembering the island, where the crew had its most recent adventure, where Jack finally defeated Barbossa, *and* where he had reclaimed the *Black Pearl*.

“. . . and then spending months fighting to get the British navy off our stern,” Gibbs reminded him.

“Inevitable outcome of *le vie de boucanier*¹,” Jack replied with a wave of his hand.

“We’ve been losing crew at every port, and it seems to us what’s left that it’s been a stretch² since we’ve done even a speck of honest pirating,” Gibbs continued.

Jack turned to his crew. “Is that how you’re feeling?” he asked. “That I’m not serving your interests as captain?”

The crew shifted uncomfortably, and then suddenly, a parrot squawked³ the only reply, “ABANDON SHIP!”

The parrot belonged to the mute pirate Cotton, and it spoke for him.

Jack drew his pistol again. “What did the bird say?”

“Cotton’s parrot don’t speak for the lot of us,” Leech told Jack quickly. “*We* think you’re doing a fine job.”

“ABANDON SHIP,” the parrot called out even louder. Jack was about to shoot the old bird, but lowered his gun instead. Cotton seemed relieved.

“At least there’s one honest . . . man amongst you,” Jack said, looking at Cotton’s parrot. Jack shook his head and got down to the business at hand. He had questions to answer.

“Gentlemen, what do keys do?” Jack asked.

1. *le vie de
boucanier*

(法语) 海盗
的生活

2. *stretch* *n.* 一
段时间

3. *squawk* *v.* 发出
粗而响的叫声

东西算是搞砸了，全都将沉入大海……”

“形势的不幸的变化。”杰克赞同地说。他想起了那个岛，就是在那里，船员们经历了最近一次冒险，杰克最终打败了巴波萨，也正是在那里，他重获“黑珍珠号”。

“然后，我们奋战好几个月才把英国海军抛到我们的屁股后面。”吉布斯提醒他说。

杰克一挥手表，“海盗生活的必然结局。”

“我们在每一个港口都要走掉几个兄弟，对于我们剩下的人来说，似乎已经有一段时间没干点自己的老本行了。”吉布斯接着说。

杰克转向他的船员，问，“你们是这样想的吗？都认为我作为船长，没为大家的利益出力吗？”

大家不自在地挪了挪身体，很是尴尬。然后，突然，一只鹦鹉厉声尖叫出唯一的答案，“弃船！”

这只鹦鹉是哑巴海盗卡顿的宠物和代言人。

杰克又一次拔出手枪道，“这只臭鸟说什么？”

“卡顿的鹦鹉并不代表我们多数人发言，”利奇赶紧告诉杰克，“我们认为你干得不错。”

“弃船。”鹦鹉甚至叫得更大声了。杰克刚要枪决这只臭鸟，却又把枪放下了。卡顿这才松了口气。

杰克看着卡顿的鹦鹉说，“至少，你们中间还有一个诚实的‘人’。”他摇摇头，开始静下心来做手头的正事。他有很多问题需要解答。

“先生们，钥匙能做什么？”杰克问道。



The anxious crew of rogues¹ looked at each other. "They unlock things?" Leech asked, suddenly excited.

Jack made a face as if to say, "Yes, and . . ."

"And whatever this unlocks, inside is something valuable," Gibbs added, imagining chests of gold. "So, we're setting out to find whatever this unlocks!"

Jack shook his head. "No. If we don't have the key, we can't open whatever it unlocks, so what purpose would be served in finding whatever needs be unlocked without first having found the key that unlocks it? Honestly. Ninny²."

The rowdy crew was very confused. They tried to follow along as best they could. "So, we're going to find this key?" Gibbs asked.

Jack looked into the crew members' blank faces and sighed. "What good is a key if we have nothing for the key to unlock? Please," Jack pleaded, "try and keep up!"

"So, do we have a heading³?" another pirate asked.

"Aye! A heading!" Jack said. He turned away, took out his Compass, and flipped⁴ it open. It was the very same Compass that had led him to *Isla de Muerta* and the caves of hidden treasure. But the readings on the Compass seemed to make Jack a bit uneasy now.

He snapped the Compass shut and waved his arm. "Set sail in a general . . . that way direction," he finally said, waving his hand dismissively⁵ out toward the sea.

"Captain?" Gibbs asked, confused. This was not typical Captain Jack Sparrow behavior.

1. rogue *n.* 无赖,流氓

2. ninny *n.* 笨人,傻子

3. heading *n.* 航向

4. flip *v.* 弹,轻击

5. dismissively *ad.* 不屑地

这群好奇的无赖们面面相觑。利奇问,“它们可以打开东西?”他突然兴奋起来。

杰克做了个鬼脸,仿佛说,“是的,然后呢……”

“而且无论这把钥匙打开的是什么,里面一定藏着值钱的东西,”吉布斯想象着那是好几箱子金币,补充说,“所以我们要出发去找这把钥匙能打开的东西!”

杰克摇了摇头。“不。如果我们没有这把钥匙,我们就不能打开任何它能打开的东西,如果不首先找到这把能打开某个东西的钥匙,那么去找那个需要被打开的东西又顶什么用呢?真是的,蠢货。”

船员们叽叽喳喳,好不迷惑。他们尽可能努力想要跟上船长的思路。“所以,我们要去找这把钥匙?”吉布斯问。

杰克观察着船员茫然的脸,叹了口气。他用恳求的口吻说,“如果我们没有这把钥匙能打开的东西,一把钥匙又有什么用呢?拜托,动动脑子,设法跟上吧!”

“那么,有一个航向了么?”另一个海盗问。

“啊,一个航向!”杰克说着转过身去,掏出了他的罗盘,弹开了盖子。就是这个罗盘曾经引领杰克去到了死亡之岛和藏宝的洞穴。但此时此刻,罗盘上的读数却似乎让杰克略感几分不安。

他啪地合上了罗盘,挥了挥胳膊。他最终不屑地朝海上挥挥手说,“大体就往那个方向走。”

“船长?”吉布斯疑惑地问。这可不是杰克·斯派罗船长一贯的风格。



“I’ll plot our course later. Now snap to and make sail!” he ordered as he marched off to his cabin. The crew stood and watched silently. “You know how it works!” Jack shouted impatiently and slammed his cabin door.

The crew unhappily began to get ready to sail. “Have you noticed lately, the captain seems to be acting a bit . . . strange?” a pirate whispered to Gibbs.

“Aye,” Gibbs answered. “Something’s got him setting a course without knowing his own heading. And I thought there was neither man nor beast alive could make him do that.”