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英汉对照 · 世界经典电影对白



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蝴蝶梦

REBECCA

王慧君 丁志凌 编译



新疆人民出版社
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前 言

英文电影对白语言精彩、简练,接近人们的日常生活用语;并且故事性强,容易吸引人。反复看、听,潜移默化,很容易学会英语。当代学者董桥先生说过:“学习英文重实践,不外是多听、多讲、多读、多写,学英文多跟外国人往来,多看西洋电影,多看电视上的英文节目。”

这套书精选英文电影五十二部,共分五辑,分别包括:

第一辑:《乱世佳人》、《毕业生》、《罗马假日》、《克莱默夫妇》等;

第二辑:《简爱》、《走出非洲》、《西雅图不眠夜》、《人鬼情未了》等;

第三辑:《呼啸山庄》、《大卫·科波菲尔》、《女人香》、《音乐之声》等;

第四辑:《傲慢与偏见》、《铁达尼号》、《第凡内早餐》、《阿甘正传》等;

第五辑:《蝴蝶梦》、《爱情故事》、《魂断蓝桥》、《狮子王》等。

排版时采取英汉对照,易于阅读。望这套书对中国人学习英语起到一定的作用。

编 者

2002 年 6 月

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Rebecca

蝴蝶梦

Introduction

At the beginning of the story, "I" was an orphan with plain appearance and introverted character. "I" happened to meet Mr. de Winter, the wealthy master of Manderley, and they fell in love with each other. "I" returned to Manderley with Maxim after their marriage. As "I" always suspected that Maxim still loved his beautiful dead wife Rebecca, and Mrs. Danvers, the housekeeper of Manderley and Rebecca's personal maid always created difficulties for her, "I" was very sad and downhearted. Just when "I" was at the brink of collapse, a stranded ship brought an astonishing news that Rebecca's body was found. Then, who was the woman that had been buried in the Maxim's family crypt?...

喜怒哀乐
的
佐佐木

bar *v.* 阻挡 拦住

tenacious

坚持不懈

Chapter 1

MARRIAGE

Marriage

第一章

结婚

Prelude

"I": Last night I dreamt I went to Manderly again. It seemed to me I stood by the iron gate leading to the drive and for a while I could not enter, for the way was barred to me. Then, like all dreamers, I was possessed of a sudden with supernatural powers and passed like a spirit through the barrier before me. The drive wound away in front of me, twisting and turning as it had always done, but as I advanced I was aware that a change had come upon it. Nature had come into her own again, and little by little, had encroached upon the drive with long, tenacious fingers. On and on wound the poor thread that had once been our drive, and finally there was Manderley - Manderley, secretive and silent. Time could not mar the perfect symmetry of those walls. Moonlight can play odd tricks upon the fancy - and suddenly it seemed to me that light came from the windows... And then a cloud came upon the moon and hovered an instant like a dark hand before a face. The illusion went with it. I looked upon a desolate shell - with no whisper of the past about its staring walls. We can never go back to Manderley again. That much is certain. But sometimes in my dreams I do go back - to the strange days of my life - which began for me in the South of France...

序幕

“我”: 昨夜, 我梦见自己又回到了曼德丽。我好像站在通往车道的铁门外, 一下子进不去。因为路被隔断了。停了一下, 我忽然像所有的梦中人一样, 拥有了超凡的力量, 像个精灵一样穿过了面前的障碍。车道在我面前蜿蜒伸展, 同往昔一样曲曲折折。但是当我往前走时, 我意识到它确实有了变化。大自然又复苏了, 它渐渐地用长而顽强的手指侵入车道。沿着曾经属于我们而如今已变成狭窄小径的车道, “我”终于看到了曼德丽——寂静而神秘的曼德丽。时间没能损坏墙壁的完美对称。月光能使幻觉变得更为奇妙——突然, 我觉得那光亮像是从窗子里透出来的。这时, 一片乌云遮住了月亮, 像一只黑手在人脸前停了一阵。幻影也随之消失。我看到的是荒凉空荡的空屋架——对于发生在那斑驳的墙垣内外的故事, 它沉默不语。我们再也无法回到曼德丽了。这一点是肯定的。但有时在梦中, 我又回到了我生活中那些奇特的日子里, 那段生活是从法国南部开始的……

SCENE 1

Seaside, South of France

(Maxim's feet are seen at close range as they take two steps slowly and dangerously nearer the edge of the cliff as if he were going to walk off. And at this point a girl's voice stops him.)

"I": No! Stop!

Max: What the devil are you shouting about? Who are you? What are you staring at?

"I": I'm sorry. I didn't mean to stare. But - I - I only thought...

Max: Oh, you did, did you? Well, what are you doing here?

"I": Well, I was only walking.

Max: Well, get on with your walking! Don't hang about here screaming!

SCENE 2

The Hotel Lobby

(The hotel lobby, Mrs. Van Hopper and "I" are seated on a divan. Mrs. Van Hopper is surveying the assemblage through her lorgnette and indicating acute distaste.)

Hop: I'll never come to Monte Carlo out of season again. Not a single well-known personality in the hotel. Stone cold! Waiter, garcon! Call him. Tell him to get me some... Why! - It's Max de Winter. How do you do?

Max: How do you do?

Hop: I'm Edythe Van Hopper. It's so nice to run into you here just when I was beginning to despair of finding any old friends here in Monte. But, do sit down and have

场景一

法国南部的海边

(麦克西姆双脚的近景。双脚慢慢向前挪动两步,危险地站在悬崖的边沿,好像他马上就要跳下去似的。就在此时,一个女孩的声音阻止了他。)

“我”: 不! 站住!

麦克西姆: 你到底在叫什么? 他是谁? 瞪着眼看什么?

“我”: 我很抱歉。我并不想瞪着你。但我, 我以为……

麦克西姆: 哦, 可你是瞪着我, 对不对? 啊, 你在这儿干什么?

“我”: 哦, 我在散步。

麦克西姆: 哦, 那就接着散吧! 别在这里转着叫个不停。

场景二

公主酒店

(酒店大堂。范霍珀夫人和“我”坐在长沙发上。范霍珀夫人正通过放大镜审视人群。边看边抱怨着。)

霍珀: 淡季里我再也不来蒙特卡罗了。旅店里一个名人都看不见。真没劲。侍者, 侍者! 把他叫住, 让他给我上些……哦! 麦克斯·德温特。你好!

麦克西姆: 你好!

霍珀: 我是伊迪丝·范霍珀。能在我几乎绝望地以为在蒙特找不到老朋友的时候遇见你真是太好了。哦, 坐下, 一起喝点咖啡吧。德温特

some coffee. Mr. de Winter is having some coffee with me. Go and ask that stupid waiter for another cup.

Max: I'm afraid I must contradict you. You shall both have coffee with me. Garcon!

Waiter: Oui, Monsieur.

Max: Coffee, please.

Hop: Cigarette?

Max: No, thank you.

Hop: You know, I recognized you just as soon as you came in, though I haven't seen you since that night at the Casino in Palm Beach. Perhaps you don't remember an old woman like me. . . Are you playing the tables much here at Monte?

Max: No, I'm afraid that sort of thing ceased to amuse me years ago.

Hop: I can well understand that. As for me, if I had a home like Manderley, I should certainly never come to Monte. I hear it's one of the biggest places in that part of the country and you just can't beat it for beauty.

Max: (To "I") And what do you think of Monte Carlo? Or don't you think of it at all?

"I": Oh, well - I - I think it's rather artificial. . .

Hop: She's spoiled, Mr. de Winter. That's her trouble. Most girls would give eyes for the chance to see Monte.

Max: Wouldn't that rather defeat the purpose?

Hop: Now that we've found each other

先生要和我喝点咖啡。让那笨蛋侍者再来一杯。

麦克西姆:恐怕必须反驳你了。你们二位都一起来喝咖啡吧。侍者!

侍者:先生,要什么?

麦克西姆:咖啡。

霍珀:来支烟?

麦克西姆:不,谢谢。

霍珀:你知道,你一进来,我就认出来了,虽然自棕榈滩赌场那夜一别后我再也没见过你。也许像我这样一个老太婆你已经不记得了……在蒙特你还经常玩儿桌吗?

麦克西姆:不玩了,那种东西几年前就引不起我的兴趣了。

霍珀:我能理解。对于我,如果有一个像曼德丽那样的家,我当然根本不会来蒙特城。我听说那是你们那儿最大的地方之一,美得无与伦比。

麦克西姆:(对“我”)你认为蒙特卡罗怎么样?或是根本没有想过?

“我”:哦,我,我想它有些做作……

霍珀:她被宠坏了,德温特先生。这是她的毛病所在。许多女孩为了能来看蒙特宁愿不要眼睛。

麦克西姆:那不就事与愿违了吗?

霍珀:现在我们又聚在一起了,

again, I hope I shall be seeing something of you. You must come and have a drink in my suite. I hope they've given you a good room. The place is empty, so if you're uncomfortable, mind you make a fuss. Your valet has unpacked for you, I suppose?

Max: I'm afraid I don't possess one. Perhaps you'd like to do it for me?

Hop: Well - I - I hardly think... (To "I") Perhaps you could make yourself useful to Mr. de Winter if he wants anything done. You're a capable child in many ways.

Max: That's a charming suggestion, but I'm afraid I cling to the old motto: "He travels fastest who travels alone." Perhaps you've not heard of it. Good night.

(He bows and exits rapidly.)

Hop: What do you make of that? Do you suppose that sudden departure was intended to be funny? Come! Don't sit there gawking! Let's go upstairs. Have you got the keys?

"I": Yes, Mrs. Van Hopper.

Hop: I remember when I was younger there was a well-known writer who used to dart down the back way whenever he saw me coming. I suppose he was in love with me and wasn't quite sure of himself. Well, c'est la vie! By the way, my dear, don't think that I mean to be unkind, but you were just a teeny weeny bit forward with Mr. de Winter. Your effort to enter the conversation quite embarrassed me, and I'm sure it did him. Men loathe that sort of thing. Oh, come, don't sulk. After all, I

我希望能更多地了解你。你必须到我房间来喝一杯。我希望他们给你安排的房间不错,这地方空着呢,如果不舒服,就劳烦换个房间。你的仆人已经替你打开行李了,是吗?

麦克西姆:恐怕我还没有仆人。也许你愿意为我效劳?

霍珀:啊,我,我不认为……(对“我”)也许你可以为德温特先生做点什么,如果他用得着的话。在很多方面,你很能干。

麦克西姆:这个提议不错,但恐怕我还是遵循那句老话“单身的人走得最快。”也许你没听说过。晚安。

(他鞠了一躬,转身离开。)

霍珀:你知道他那样什么意思?你认为这种突然告辞是想幽默一次吗?起来!别坐在那儿发傻了!上楼去。你拿钥匙了吗?

“我”:拿了,范霍珀夫人。

霍珀:我记得我年轻的时候,有一个名作家,他总是——一看见我走去就转身往回溜。我想他大概是爱上我了,但对自己又没有把握。啊,这就是生活!另外,亲爱的,不要认为我对你太严厉。你在德温特先生面前稍嫌放肆了一些。我们说话时你插嘴,让我很难堪,也一定让他难堪了,男人讨厌这样。来,别拉长个脸。我毕竟要对你在这里的行为负责。也许他并没注意到。可怜的人啊。我认为他只是无法忘记他死去的妻子。

am responsible for your behavior here. Perhaps he didn't notice it. Poor thing! I suppose he just can't get over of his wife's death. They say he simply adored her.

SCENE 3

In the Dining Hall

(Mr. de Winter is having lunch in the restaurant when "I" comes in. When she comes in to her table, she awkwardly knocks over a small vase of flowers.)

"I": Oh, how awkward of me. What a stupid thing to do. Oh, I'm so sorry. Please don't bother, it doesn't really matter.

Max: Leave that - leave that - go and lay another place at my table. Mademoiselle will have lunch with me.

"I": Oh, no, I - I couldn't possibly.

Max: Why not?

"I": Oh, well, please don't be polite. It's very kind of you, but I'll be all right if they just change the cloth.

Max: I wasn't being polite. Oh, I should have asked you to lunch with me even if you hadn't upset the vase so clumsily. Come along. We needn't talk to each other if we don't feel like it.

"I": Thank you very much. Oh, I, I'll just have some - some scrambled eggs.

Waiter: Oui, Mademoiselle.

Max: What's happened to your friend?

"I": Oh, she's ill bed with a cold.

Max: I'm sorry I was so rude to you yesterday. The only excuse I can offer is that I've become boorish through living alone.

他们说得太爱她了。

场景三

餐厅

(德温特先生在餐厅用午餐,“我”走进来。当她走到桌边,怯懦的她打翻了一个花瓶。)

“我”:哦!我真笨。尽干蠢事。哦,很抱歉。别担心,没关系的。

麦克西姆:别管它,别管它,在我的桌上再放一副餐具。小姐要和我一起进午餐。

“我”:哦,不,那怎么行。

麦克西姆:为什么?

“我”:哦,请别客气。我心领了,他们换块桌布就可以了。

麦克西姆:我不是客气。就算你不冒失地打碎花瓶,我也会邀请你和我共进午餐。来吧。如果不愿聊天,可以不聊。

“我”:谢谢。我要一点炒鸡蛋。

侍者:是的,小姐。

麦克西姆:你的朋友怎么了?

“我”:她感冒了,在床上。

麦克西姆:哦。很抱歉昨天我对你没有礼貌。我能找出的惟一理由就是单身生活使我粗暴。

“I”: Oh, you weren't, really. You simply wanted to be alone, and...

Max: Tell me - is Mrs. Van Hopper a friend of yours or just a relation?

“I”: No, she's my employer. I'm what is known as a paid companion.

Max: I didn't know that companionship could be bought.

“I”: I looked up the word “companion” in the dictionary once. It said “a friend of the bosom.”

Max: I don't envy you the privilege.

“I”: Oh, she's very kind really, and - I have to earn my living.

Max: Haven't you any family?

“I”: No. My mother died years and years ago. Then there was only my father - and he died last summer. And then - I took this job.

Max: How rotten for you.

“I”: Yes, it was rather because, you see, we got on so well together.

Max: You and your father?

“I”: Yes, he was a lovely person - very unusual.

Max: What was he?

“I”: A painter.

Max: Ah - a - was he a good one?

“I”: Well, I thought so, but people didn't understand him.

Max: Yes, that's often the trouble.

“I”: He painted trees - at least it was one tree.

“我”: 哦, 不是的, 真的。你只是想一个人, 而且……

麦克西姆: 告诉我, 范霍珀夫人是你的朋友, 还是亲戚?

“我”: 不, 她是我的老板。我就是那种“雇佣伴侣”。

麦克西姆: 我不知道伴侣还可以雇用。

“我”: 有一次我用字典查了一个“伴侣”这个字。解释是“密友”。

麦克西姆: 我不嫉妒你有这种荣幸。

“我”: 哦, 她待我挺好, 真的, 我, 要赚钱生活。

麦克西姆: 你没有家吗?

“我”: 没有。许多年前我母亲就死了。就剩下我父亲, 去年夏天, 他也去世了, 然后, 我接受这份工作。

麦克西姆: 你真可怜!

“我”: 是的, 是这样, 因为我们相处得很好。

麦克西姆: 你和你父亲?

“我”: 是的, 他是个可爱的人, 很不寻常。

麦克西姆: 他生前干什么的?

“我”: 画家。

麦克西姆: 啊, 优秀吗?

“我”: 我觉得优秀, 但人们不理解他。

麦克西姆: 是啊, 事情经常是这样的。

“我”: 他画树, 至少那是棵树。

Max: You mean he painted the same tree over and over again?

"I": Yes, you see - he had a theory that if you should find one perfect thing, place, or person you should stick to it. Do you think that's very silly?

Max: Not at all. I'm a firm believer in that myself. What did you find to do with yourself while he was - painting his tree?

"I": Oh, I sat with him - and I sketched a little. I don't do it very well though.

Max: Were you going sketching this afternoon?

"I": Yes.

Max: Where?

"I": Oh, I haven't made up my mind.

Max: I'll drive you somewhere in the car.

"I": Oh, no, please - I didn't mean...

Max: Oh, nonsense, finish up that mess and we'll get along.

"I": Thank you. It's very kind of you, but I'm not very hungry.

Max: Oh, come on - eat it up like a good girl.

SCENE 4

Seaside

(Shyly, rather embarrassed, she lifts a forkful of egg to her mouth, keeping her eyes on Maxim, as the scene dissolves to a terrace balcony over - looking Monte Carlo Bay, with a car parked in the foreground. "I" is sketching.)

Max: You've taken long enough with that sketch. I shall expect a really fine work

麦克西姆:你是说他老是画同一棵树?

"我":是的,你知道,他有种理论,就是如果你发现一种完美的东西,一个地方,一个人,你就该抓住不放。你觉得这听起来好傻吗?

麦克西姆:一点也不傻。我自己也坚信不移。当他在画他的树时,你都做些什么呢?

"我":哦,我坐在他边上,画点素描。画得不太好。

麦克西姆:今天下午你去素描吗?

"我":是的。

麦克西姆:哪里?

"我":还没决定。

麦克西姆:那我用车载你去。

"我":哦,别,我不想……

麦克西姆:哦,别犯傻。快吃,我们一起去。

"我":谢谢。你真好,可我不是很饿。

麦克西姆:来吧,快吃吧,好孩子。

场景四

海边

(她羞涩且窘迫地举起一勺鸡蛋到嘴边,看着麦克西姆,场景淡化成一个梯形的阳台俯瞰蒙特卡罗湾,一辆车停在前景。"我"正在素描。)

麦克西姆:你已经画了很久了。我想一定是一幅完美的艺术品。

of art.

“I”: Oh, on, don't look at it - it's not nearly good enough.

Max: Oh, it can't be as bad as all that. Now don't rub it all out - let me see it first.

“I”: Well - it - it's the perspective. I never can get it right.

Max: Let me see. Oh, dear! Tell me, is it the perspective that gives my nose that curious twist in the middle?

“I”: You're not a very easy subject to sketch.

Max: No?

“I”: Your expression keeps changing all the time.

Max: Does it? Well, I'd concentrate on the view instead if I were you. It's much more worth while. Rather reminds me of our coastline at home. Do you know Cornwall at all?

“I”: Oh, yes, I went there once with my father on a holiday. I - I was in a shop once and I saw a postcard with a beautiful house on it - right by the sea - and I asked whose house it was, and the old lady said “That's Manderley!” I felt ashamed for not knowing.

Max: Manderley is beautiful - but to me it's just the place where I was born and have lived in all my life. Now - I don't suppose I shall ever see it again.

“I”: Well, we're lucky not to be home during the bad weather, aren't we?

Max: Huh. . .

“I”: I can't ever remember enjoying

“我”:哦,不。别看。还没画好呢。

麦克斯姆:哦,不至于那么糟糕吧。别把它都擦了,先让我看看。

“我”:哦,是透视不准。这点我老是出错。

麦克斯姆:让我看看。哦,亲爱的,告诉我,是透视问题才把我的鼻子画成当中弯曲吗?

“我”:你并不好画。

麦克斯姆:是吗?

“我”:你的表情总在变化。

麦克斯姆:是吗?啊,如果我是你的话,我就集中画风景,那更值得。这里让我想起我们家的海岸线。你知道康沃尔吗?

“我”:哦,知道。有一次放假,我和父亲去过那里。我,我在一家商店看到一张明信片,上面有一栋漂亮的房子,就在海边。我问这是谁家的房子,那老太太说“是曼德丽!”我觉得不好意思,为自己的无知。

麦克斯姆:曼德丽真的很美,但对我它只是我出生的地方,终生居住的地方。现在我想我再也见不到它了。

“我”:我们真幸运,天气不好的时候不在美国,是不是?

麦克斯姆:呃……

“我”:我记得六月份以前在英国