
图书在版编目(CIP)数据

牧鹅女/(英)朗格编;王建新、王馨、李茜译.——北京:中国对外翻译出版公司,2004.1

(朗格世界童话大系,蓝色系列)

ISBN 7-5001-1186-X

I. 牧…摇II. ①朗…②王…③王…④李…摇III. 英语-对照读物,童话-英、汉摇IV. H319.4:1

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2003)第114655号

出版发行/中国对外翻译出版公司

地摇摇址/北京市西城区车公庄大街甲4号(物华大厦六层)

电摇摇话/(010)68002481摇68002482

邮摇摇编/100044

传摇摇真/(010)68002480

电子邮件/ctpc@public.bta.net.cn

网摇摇址/www.ctpc.com.cn

总体策划/迪摇伊

责任编辑/臧惠娟摇徐小美

封面设计/耕者设计工作室

印摇摇刷/香河县新华印刷有限公司

经摇摇销/新华书店北京发行所

规摇摇格/850×1168毫米摇1/32

印摇摇张/8.75

版摇摇次/2004年1月第一版

印摇摇次/2004年1月第一次

ISBN 7-5001-1186-X/H·373摇定价:16.60元



版权所有摇侵权必究

中国对外翻译出版公司

出版前言

安德鲁·朗格（1844—1912 年）是英国著名的文学家、历史学家、诗人、民俗学家，以研究神话、民间传说闻名于世，由他编纂并分别以十二种颜色命名的“世界童话集”自 1889 年问世以来，历久不衰，备受世界各国人民的喜爱。本书即其中之一。

“蓝色系列”共收录童话三十七篇，配有一百多幅精美插图，英汉对照，辑为三册。本系列所收童话主要包括法国诗人、童话作家沙尔·贝洛（1623—1703 年）和法国女作家奥尔努瓦夫人（1650—1705 年）创作的童话；挪威民间传说收集者阿斯布约恩森（1812—1885 年）和穆（1813—1882 年）所收集的民间故事；以及人们耳熟能详的格林童话和阿拉伯最负盛名的《一千零一夜》中的故事。这些文字清浅、妙趣横生、寓意幽深的童话故事读来令人爱不释手，获益匪浅。

童话作为一种民间传说是人类最古老的文学作品，蕴涵着深刻的做人的道理，人们口口相传，历久弥新。童话不仅儿童们喜爱，成年人亦可从中汲取丰富的知识。通过童话那质朴生动的语言，尤其是朗格那散文般的英语，了解世界各国的风土人情、文化传统，增长我们学习掌握地道英语所不可或缺的背景知识，这便是我们出版英汉对照“朗格世界童话大系”的初衷。希望本书能给读者朋友们带来快乐，有所帮助。

中国对外翻译出版公司

序 摇 言

本书所收童话故事是为儿童阅读而编写的，希望他们能喜欢。这些古老的故事世代代为人们所喜爱。

贝洛童话选自 18 世纪古老的英文版本。

从《仙女的小屋》中所选的故事和奥尔努瓦夫人的童话是由明尼·赖特小姐翻译，准确地说是重新改写。蒙亨利·卡努瓦先生惠允，赖特小姐还翻译了由他编写的《小亚细亚民间故事》（巴黎，1889 年）中的“铜指环”。

格林童话是由梅·塞拉小姐翻译，另一篇德国童话的译者是西尔维亚·亨特小姐；北欧的童话选用的是阿尔弗雷德·亨特夫人的版本；“可怕的妖头”是本编者根据阿波罗多洛斯、西摩尼德斯和品达罗斯的作品改编而成。“阿拉丁”由维奥莱特·亨特小姐缩写，“格列佛游记”由梅·肯德尔缩写而成；“帕莉班诺仙女”是根据加朗的古英文译本删节而成。

蒙钱伯斯先生惠允，我们从罗伯特·钱伯斯先生所编《苏格兰民间故事》中选用了“魔鬼红伊廷”和“诺罗威的黑公牛”。

“笛克·惠廷顿”选自戈姆先生和惠特利先生为维永协会编写的民间故事书；“杀巨人的杰克”也选自民间故事书，但是像这样既古老又受欢迎的好版本很难得到。

安德鲁·朗格

目 录

雪白和玫瑰红	1
Snow-White and Rose-Red	9
牧鹅女	16
The Goose-Girl	25
癞蛤蟆与宝石	32
Toads and Diamonds	36
达令王子	39
Prince Darling	54
蓝胡子	67
Blue Beard	73
忠实的约翰	79
Trusty John	88
勇敢的小裁缝	96
The Brave Little Tailor	106
小人国	115
A Voyage to Lilliput	135
玻璃山上的公主	154
The Princess on the Glass Hill	165
艾哈迈德王子与帕莉班诺仙女	175
The Story of Prince Ahmed and the Fairy Paribanou	208
杀巨人的杰克	239

The History of Jack the Giant-Killer 245

诺罗威的黑公牛 251

The Black Bull of Norroway 256

魔鬼红伊廷 261

The Red Etin 267

雪白和玫瑰红

从前，有个穷寡妇住在一间小茅屋里。屋前有个花园，种着两株玫瑰，一株开白花，另一株开红花。她有两个孩子，正像这两株玫瑰，一个叫雪白，一个叫玫瑰红，她们是世界上最可爱、最好的孩子，一向都很勤劳，招人喜爱。雪白比玫瑰红要文静，温柔。玫瑰红喜欢在田野里，草地上，到处奔跑、摘花、捉蝴蝶；而雪白喜欢和妈妈呆在家里，帮着做做家务，没有事情的时候，就大声读书给妈妈听。两个孩子十分和睦，每次出门，都是手牵着手。雪白说：“我们永远不分离。”玫瑰红答道：“我们一辈子在一起。”妈妈接着说道：“不管有什么，都要两个人分享。”她们经常一起在树林里四处闲逛，采浆果。野兽不伤害她们，反而非常信赖她们，小野兔会走过来吃她们手里的卷心菜叶，小鹿静静地在她们身边吃草，牡鹿还会高兴地从她们身边跃过，鸟儿在枝头尽情为她们歌唱。

她们从来没有遇到过危险。如果她们在森林里逗留得太久，天黑了，她们就一起躺在苔藓上睡觉，一直到天亮。妈妈知道她们很安全，从不担心。一次，她们在森林里过夜，初升的太阳把她们唤醒，看见了一个漂亮的小孩儿，穿着闪闪发亮的白色礼服，紧挨着她们睡觉的地方坐着。见她们醒了，那个小孩儿站起身，友好地看着她俩，一句话也没说就消失在森林里了。她们看看周围，这才发现，她们是睡在悬崖边上，如果她们在黑暗中再往前走几步，一定会掉下悬崖。她们把这件惊险的事告诉了妈

妈，妈妈说她们见到的一定是保护好孩子的天使。

雪白和玫瑰红把妈妈的小茅屋整理得十分干净、整齐，谁进去了都会觉得赏心悦目。夏天，玫瑰红整理房子，每天清晨，趁妈妈还没有醒，她就从两棵玫瑰上摘下花朵，扎成一束，摆在妈妈床头。冬天，雪白把火生旺，放好水壶，水壶是用黄铜做的，擦得亮堂堂，像金子般闪闪发光。到了晚上，雪花飘飘，妈妈就说：“雪白，去把窗子关上。”然后，她们围着壁炉，妈妈戴上眼镜，大声读着一本大书，两个女孩儿一边听，一边纺纱。在她们身旁，有只小羊羔趴在地上，身后，有只小白鸽，脑袋缩在翅膀下。

一天晚上，像往常一样，她们很舒适地围炉而坐。这时，有人敲门，好像急切地想进来。妈妈说：“玫瑰红，赶快去开门，一定是过路人想找个歇息的地方。”玫瑰红赶紧打开了门，以为会见到一个可怜的人站在黑夜里，可根本不是这样，只见一头熊，把毛茸茸的黑脑袋探进了门。玫瑰红吓得大声尖叫，跳着往回跑。羊羔开始咩咩叫，鸽子也拍打着翅膀，雪白跑到妈妈的床后躲了起来。这时，熊说话了：“不要害怕，我不会伤害你们。我快冻僵了，只想暖和一下。”“可怜的熊，”妈妈说，“到火边来，小心点，不要烧到你的毛。”

然后，她喊道：“雪白，玫瑰红，出来吧，熊不会伤害你们，它是一头温和诚实的熊。”她俩从藏身的地方出来，慢慢地，羊羔和鸽子也靠拢过来，都忘记了害怕。熊请孩子们帮它把毛上的积雪拍下来，她们拿来刷子，给它刷毛，一直把毛刷干。这时，熊趴在火堆前，舒服了，高兴了，发出哇哇的叫声。孩子们很快就对熊无拘无束了，对这个无助的来客任意折腾。她们用手拽它的毛，把她们的脚放在熊背上，还滚着它四处走，拿一根榛树棍子打它，如果它发牢骚，她们也只是大笑。熊本着最善良的品性，顺从地陪她们玩。只是有时候，她们太过分了，熊就

叫道：“哦！孩子们，饶了我吧！”

“雪白和玫瑰红哦，
别把你们的爱物打死哦。”

到了晚上该睡觉的时候，其他人都睡觉去了，妈妈对熊说：“看在上帝的份上，你可以躺在壁炉旁，在这儿你可以远离寒冷和潮湿。”天一亮，孩子们就把熊带出去，它在雪地上一路小跑，进了森林。

从这以后，熊每天晚上同一时间都会来。它躺在壁炉边，和孩子们玩耍，无论她们怎么玩都行。她们和熊玩习惯了，每天，她们的黑熊朋友不出现，她们就决不关门。



春天到了，一切又披上绿装。一天早上，熊对雪白说：“现在我得走了，整个夏天我都不会再来。”“亲爱的熊，你要到哪里去啊？”雪白问道。“我必须到森林里去，保护我的财宝，不让那些可恶的小矮人偷走。冬天的时候，大地冻得硬邦邦，他们

没法出来，不得不躲在地底下。可现在，太阳出来了，大地解冻了，地面上也暖和了。他们就会钻出地洞，跑到地面上来查探，能偷什么就偷什么。不管什么，一旦被他们偷到手，拖到地洞里去，就很难重见天日。”她们的朋友要离开了，雪白很伤心，她为它打开了门。熊走了出去，它的毛被门环挂了一下。雪白觉得自己好像看见毛底下有金子在闪光，不过她不能确定。熊迅速地跑开了，很快消失在树林里。

不久，妈妈要孩子们到森林里去捡柴。她们随意走着，看到了一棵倒在地上的大树。树干埋在深草丛中，她们注意到有什么



东西在跳上跳下，可她们看不清到底是什么。她们走近一看，看见了一个小矮人，长着一张瘦削的脸，胡子有一码长。胡子的尖梢卡在了树缝里，小矮人就像一只拴着链条的狗，急得团团转，

不知道该怎么办。他用一双炯炯有神的红眼睛瞪着两个女孩儿，大叫道：“你们站在那儿干什么？不会过来帮忙吗？”“你怎么啦，小矮人？”“真是个大笨蛋！”小矮人答道，“我想劈开这棵树，弄点小木块做柴火。像你们这些人，又粗鲁又贪婪，那些粗粗的大木头都被你们当柴火拿走了，把我们想要的一些小木头都烧光了。我轻而易举就把楔子敲进去了，本来一切顺利，可这该死的木头居然很光滑，楔子弹了出来。树干上的裂口一下子就合拢了，我还没来得及把我漂亮的白胡子扯出来，就被困在这里啦，没办法走开。你们这些愚蠢的女孩儿，不长胡子，索然无味的家伙，只会站在那里笑！哼！你们这些可恶的东西！”

两个孩子用尽全身的力气，还是不能把胡子拔出来，胡子被紧紧地卡着。“我去叫人来帮忙。”玫瑰红说。“大蠢蛋！”小矮人吆喝道，“叫别人有什么用啊？对我来说，你们两个人就够多余了。你们俩就不会想个好法子吗？”“不要这么急躁嘛！”雪白说，“我有办法了！”她从口袋里拿出剪刀，剪断了小矮人的胡子梢。小矮人一看自己自由了，马上抓住藏在树根底下满满的一袋子金子，提了起来，还大声嘀咕着：“这些粗鲁可恶的家伙不得好死，居然剪掉了我这么好看的胡子！”说着，他把袋子背到背上，看都没有再看孩子们一眼就消失了。

过后不久，雪白和玫瑰红去捉鱼。快到溪边时，她们看见有个像巨大的蚱蜢似的东西在水边蹦来蹦去，好像要跳到水里去。她们跑过去，认出了原来是她们的老相识，那个小矮人。“你准备上哪儿啊？”玫瑰红问道，“你肯定不会跳到水里去吧？”“我没这么愚蠢！”小矮人尖声说，“你没看见这条该死的鱼想把我拖下水吗？”原来，这个小矮人坐在岸边钓鱼，不幸的是，一阵风刮来，他的胡子和钓鱼线缠到一块了，而且，这时正有一条大鱼上钩，这个可怜的小东西太单薄，没有力气把鱼拉上岸。

鱼占了上风，使劲把小矮人拽过去。小矮人用尽全力抓住能

抓到的每一根灯芯草，每一片草叶，可都无济于事，他不得不随着鱼的每一次拽动而蹦来蹦去，眼看就要被拽下水了。两个女孩儿来的正是时候，她们紧紧抓住他，想办法把缠在一起的胡子和渔线分开，可是，徒劳无功，胡子和线搅到一块儿了。她们无计可施，只好拿出剪刀，剪断胡子，又有一小部分胡子牺牲了！

当小矮人发觉她们正在干什么时，向她们叫嚷道：“这就叫礼貌吗？你们这些讨厌的蠢货！破坏一个小伙子的容貌？上次你们已经剪短了我的胡子，难道还不够吗？现在，你们又剪掉了最好的一部分。现在这个样子，我无法面对我的同伴了。我希望你们滚得远远的。”说着，他拎起藏在草丛中的一袋子珍珠，再也没有说一句话，拖着袋子就走，消失在一块石头后面。

事后不久，妈妈要两个女孩儿到镇上去买些针线，花边，还有丝带。路上她们经过石南丛生的荒野，大块大块的石头七零八落的到处都是。沿路而行，她们看见一只大鸟在空中盘旋，在她们头顶慢慢地打转，越飞越低，最后，落在了离她们不远的一块石头上。紧接着，她们听到一声刺耳的尖叫。她们向前跑去，惊恐地看见那只鹰袭击了她们的老相识小矮人，正准备把他抓走。心地善良的孩子们抓紧小矮人，与鹰争夺了半天，终于，鹰松开了爪子。

当小矮人从震惊中恢复过来，他尖着嗓子喊道：“你们就不能小心一点对我吗？你们把我这件薄薄的小外套都扯成碎片了。你们这些没用的笨蛋！”说完，他拿起一袋子宝石，消失在石头底下的洞里。女孩儿们已经习惯了他的知恩不报，她们继续赶路，到镇上买东西去了。当她们回来又经过那片荒野时，惊奇地看见小矮人正把他的宝石都倒在一块大空地上，小矮人以为，这么晚了，不会有人经过了。夕阳的余辉照在闪闪发光的宝石上，闪烁着美丽的光芒，孩子们站在那儿，一动不动盯着宝石看。“你们张大嘴巴在这儿干什么？”小矮人尖声喊道，他愤怒得灰

白色的脸都成了深红色。他愤愤不平地说着，正准备离开，突然，传来一声咆哮，一头黑熊从森林里跑出来。小矮人害怕得要



命，猛地跳起来，可他还没来得及逃跑，熊就已经靠近他了。于是，他满怀恐惧，哭道：“亲爱的熊先生，放了我吧！我把所有的财宝都还给您。看看那些躺在地上的美丽宝石。饶了我吧！像我这样一个又瘦又小的可怜虫，您就是吃了我又能有什么乐趣呢？我还不够您塞牙缝呢！这儿，还有两个可恶的女孩儿，肥肥的，像嫩鹌鹑，她们的味道一定又鲜又嫩。看在上帝的份上，把她们吃了吧！”但是，熊没有再听他说下去，只给了这个小坏蛋

一爪子，小矮人就再也不动了。

两个女孩儿跑开了，可熊在她们身后喊道：“雪白，玫瑰红，别怕，等一等，我和你们一起走。”这时，她们听出了它的声音，停了下来。当熊离她们很近的时候，身上的熊皮掉了下来，一位英俊的男子站在她们面前，全身金光闪闪。“我是国王的儿子。”他说，“我被那个邪恶的小矮人下了咒。他偷走我的财宝，咒我变成一头在森林里游荡的野熊，只有他死了，我才能获得自由。现在，他已经得到了应有的惩罚。”

雪白嫁给了王子，玫瑰红嫁给了王子的哥哥，他们把小矮人藏在地洞里的财宝平分了。老妈妈和她的孩子们住在一起，幸福地生活了好多年。她把那两株玫瑰带走了，种在窗前，每年，它们都盛开最美丽的红玫瑰和白玫瑰。

——德国，格林童话

Snow-White and Rose-Red

A POOR widow once lived in a little cottage with a garden in front of it, in which grew two rose trees, one bearing white roses and the other red. She had two children, who were just like the two rose trees; one was called Snow-white and the other Rose-red, and they were the sweetest and best children in the world, always diligent and always cheerful; but Snow-white was quieter and more gentle than Rose-red. Rose-red loved to run about the fields and meadows, and to pick flowers and catch butterflies; but Snow-white sat at home with her mother and helped her in the household, or read aloud to her when there was no work to do. The two children loved each other so dearly that they always walked about hand in hand whenever they went out together, and when Snow-white said, 'We will never desert each other,' Rose-red answered: 'No, not as long as we live'; and the mother added: 'Whatever one gets she shall share with the other.' They often roamed about in the woods gathering berries and no beast offered to hurt them; on the contrary, they came up to them in the most confiding manner; the little hare would eat a cabbage leaf from their hands, the deer grazed beside them, the stag would bound past them merrily, and the birds remained on the branches and sang to them with all their might.

No evil ever befell them; if they tarried late in the wood and night overtook them, they lay down together on the moss and slept till morning, and their mother knew they were quite safe, and never felt anxious about them. Once, when they had slept all night in the wood and had been wakened by the morning sun, they perceived a

beautiful child in a shining white robe sitting close to their resting-place. The figure got up, looked at them kindly, but said nothing, and vanished into the wood. And when they looked round about them they became aware that they had slept quite close to a precipice, over which they would certainly have fallen had they gone on a few steps further in the darkness. And when they told their mother of their adventure, she said what they had seen must have been the angel that guards good children.

Snow-white and Rose-red kept their mother's cottage so beautifully clean and neat that it was a pleasure to go into it. In summer Rose-red looked after the house, and every morning before her mother awoke she placed a bunch of flowers before the bed, from each tree a rose. In winter Snow-white lit the fire and put on the kettle, which was made of brass, but so beautifully polished that it shone like gold. In the evening when the snowflakes fell their mother said: 'Snow-white, go and close the shutters,' and they drew round the fire, while the mother put on her spectacles and read aloud from a big book and the two girls listened and sat and span. Beside them on the ground lay a little lamb, and behind them perched a little white dove with its head tucked under its wings.

One evening as they sat thus cosily together someone knocked at the door as though he desired admittance. The mother said: 'Rose-red, open the door quickly; it must be some traveler seeking shelter.' Rose-red hastened to unbar the door, and thought she saw a poor man standing in the darkness outside; but it was no such thing, only a bear, who poked his thick black head through the door. Rose-red screamed aloud and sprang back in terror, the lamb began to bleat, the dove flapped its wings, and Snow-white ran and hid behind her mother's bed. But the bear began to speak, and said: 'Don't be afraid: I won't hurt you. I am half frozen, and only wish to warm myself a little.' 'My poor bear,' said the mother, 'lie down by the fire, only take care you don't burn your fur.' Then she called out: 'Snow-white and Rose-red, come out; the bear will do

you no harm; he is a good, honest creature.' So they both came out of their hiding-places, and gradually the lamb and dove drew near too, and they all forgot their fear. The bear asked the children to beat the snow a little out of his fur, and they fetched a brush and scrubbed him till he was dry. Then the beast stretched himself in front of the fire, and growled quite happily and comfortably. The children soon grew quite at their ease with him, and led their helpless guest a fearful life. They tugged his fur with their hands, put their small feet on his back, and rolled him about here and there, or took a hazel wand and beat him with it; and if he growled they only laughed. The bear submitted to everything with the best possible good-nature, only when they went too far he cried: 'Oh!' children, spare my life!

'Snow-white and Rose-red,
Don't beat your lover dead.'

When it was time to retire for the night, and the others went to bed, the mother said to the bear: 'You can lie there on the hearth, in heaven's name; it will be shelter for you from the cold and wet.' As soon as day dawned the children led him out, and he trotted over the snow into the wood. From this time on the bear came every evening at the same hour, and lay down by the hearth and let the children play what pranks they liked with him; and they got so accustomed to him that the door was never shut till their black friend had made his appearance.

When spring came, and all outside was green, the bear said one morning to Snow-white: 'Now I must go away, and not return again the whole summer.' 'Where are you going to, dear bear?' asked Snow-white. 'I must go to the wood and protect my treasure from the wicked dwarfs. In winter, when the earth is frozen hard, they are obliged to remain underground, for they can't work their way through; but now, when the sun has thawed and warmed the ground, they break through and come up above to spy the land and steal what they can; what once falls into their hands and into their caves is not easily brought back to light.' Snow-white was quite sad

over their friend's departure, and when she unbarred the door for him, the bear, stepping out, caught a piece of his fur in the door-knocker, and Snow-white thought she caught sight of glittering gold beneath it, but she couldn't be certain of it; and the bear ran hastily away, and soon disappeared behind the trees.

A short time after this the mother sent the children into the wood to collect fagots. They came in their wanderings upon a big tree which lay felled on the ground, and on the trunk among the long grass they noticed something jumping up and down, but what it was they couldn't distinguish. When they approached nearer they perceived a dwarf with a wizened face and a beard a yard long. The end of the beard was jammed into a cleft of the tree, and the little man sprang about like a dog on a chain, and didn't seem to know what he was to do. He glared at the girls with his fiery red eyes, and screamed out: 'What are you standing there for? Can't you come and help me?' 'What were you doing, little man?' asked Rose-red. 'You stupid, inquisitive goose!' replied the dwarf; 'I wanted to split the tree, in order to get little chips of wood for our kitchen fire; those thick logs that serve to make fires for coarse, greedy people like yourselves quite burn up all the little food we need. I had successfully driven in the wedge, and all was going well, but the cursed wood was so slippery that it suddenly sprang out, and the tree closed up so rapidly that I had no time to take my beautiful white beard out, so here I am stuck fast, and I can't get away; and you silly, smooth-faced, milk-and-water girls just stand and laugh! Ugh! what wretches you are!'

The children did all in their power, but they couldn't get the beard out; it was wedged in far too firmly. 'I will run and fetch somebody,' said Rose-red. 'Crazy blockheads!' snapped the dwarf; 'what's the good of calling anyone else? You're already two too many for me. Does nothing better occur to you than that?' 'Don't be so impatient,' said Snow-white, 'I'll see you get help,' and taking her scissors out of her pocket she cut off the end of his