

I

Once upon a time there was...

“A king?” my little readers will immediately say.

No, children, you are mistaken. Once upon a time there was a piece of wood. It was not fine wood, but a simple piece of wood from the wood yard, like the kind we put in the fireplaces so as to make a fire and heat the rooms.

I do not know how it happened, but one beautiful day a certain old woodcutter found a piece of this kind of wood in his shop. The name of the old man was Antonio, but everybody called him Mastro Cherry on account of the point of his nose, which was always shiny and purplish, just like a ripe cherry.

As soon as Mastro Cherry saw that piece of wood he was overjoyed; and rubbing his hands contentedly, he mumbled to himself: "This has come in very good

第一章

从前有.....

“一个国王？”我的小读者会立刻接着说。

不，孩子们，你们错了。从前有一块木头，这并不是一块好木头，只不过是一块从木材场来的普通木头，那种我们放在壁炉里生火，温暖房间用的木头。

我不知道事情是怎样发生的，只是在一个晴朗的日子里，某一个老木匠在他的店里找到这样一块木头。老人的名字叫安东尼奥，但是每个人都叫他樱桃先生，因为他的鼻头就像一颗熟透的樱桃，总是紫红紫红的，还泛着光。

樱桃先生一见到那块木头就十分高兴。他满意地搓着双手，自言自语

time. I will make it into a table leg."

No sooner said than done. He quickly took a sharpened axe to shape the wood; but when he was on the point of striking it he stopped with his arm in the air, because he heard a tiny, thin little voice say, "Do not strike so hard!"

Just imagine how surprised good old Mastro Cherry was! He turned his bewildered eyes around the room in order to see where that little voice came; but he saw no one. He looked under the bench, and no one was there; he looked in a sideboard which was always closed; he looked in the basket of chips and shavings; he opened the door in order to glance around his house; still he could see no one. What then?

"I understand," he said, laughing and scratching his wig, "I imagined I heard that little voice, I will begin to work again."

He took up the axe and gave the piece of wood another hard blow.

地说道：“这块木头来得正是时候 我要把它做成桌脚。”

说着他就动起手来。他很快地拿起一把锐利的斧头，要把木头劈成桌脚形状。但是当他正要砍的时候，他手里拿着的工具却停在了空中。因为他听到一个极细微的声音说道：“不要砍得那么用力啊！”

试想善良的老樱桃先生是多么惊讶啊！他转动着他那迷惑的眼睛看看房间四周，想知道那微弱的声音是从哪里来的，但是他一个人也没看见。他看看长凳下，没有人；看看总是关起来的厨柜，盛着木片和刨屑的篮子，打开门又去看看房子的四周，仍是看不到人。那么，究竟是什么声音呢？

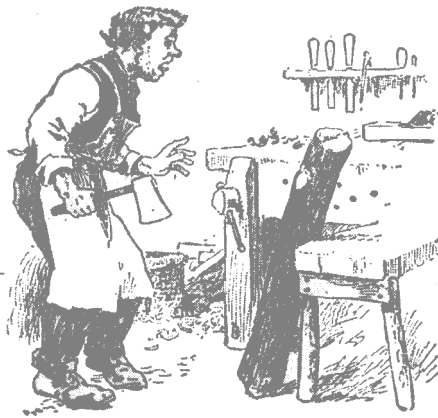
“我懂了，”他笑着搔着假发说：“是自己幻想听到那微弱的声音罢了，还是重新开始工作吧。”

他拿起斧头，重重地朝那块木头砍下去。

"Oh! you have hurt me!" cried the little voice, as if in pain.

This time Mastro Cherry was dumb. His eyes nearly popped out of his head; his mouth opened wide, and his tongue hung down on his chin, like that of gorgon head on a fountain.

As soon as he could speak he said, trembling and stammering from fright, "But where did that little voice come from? There is nothing alive in this room. Can it be that this piece of wood has learned to cry and scream like a baby? I cannot believe it. This is an ordinary piece of wood for the fireplace, like all other pieces with which we boil a pot of beans. What next? What if there is some one hidden inside? If there is so much the worse for him. I will settle him." And saying this, he seized with both



“噢！你打伤我了！”那微弱的声音似乎很痛苦地叫道。

这一次樱桃先生可吓呆了，他的眼睛几乎要从头上蹦出来，嘴巴张得大大的，舌头垂到下巴，就像喷泉上的怪女神的头一样。

他吓得发抖，刚刚能够说话，就结结巴巴地说：“那个微弱的说话声是从哪里来的呢？这屋里没有活的东西，难道这块木头已学会了婴儿一样的哭泣和叫喊了吗？我不相信！这只是一块壁炉使用的普通木头，就像所有用来煮熟一锅豆子的木头一样。那么又是什么原因呢？如果有个人躲在里面，又将会如何呢？如果真的有人在里面，对他来说将非常糟糕。我要弄

hands the poor piece of wood and knocked it against the wall.

Then he stopped to listen, so as to hear if any voice complained. He waited two minutes, and heard nothing; five minutes, and nothing; ten minutes, and nothing.

"I understand," he said, forcing a laugh and rubbing his wig; "I imagined that I heard a voice cry 'Oh!' I will begin to work again."

And because he was somewhat frightened, he tried to hum an air so as to make himself courageous.

At the same time he stopped working with the axe and took up a plane to make the wood even and clean; but while he planed he heard again the little voice, this time in a laughing tone, "Stop! you are taking the skin off my body."

This time poor Mastro Cherry fell down as if shot. When he opened his eyes he found himself sitting on the ground. His face expressed utter amazement, and the end of his nose, which was always purple, became blue from great fear.

清楚。”说完这些话，他双手抓住那块可怜的木头，就往墙上敲。

然后他停下来倾听，以便听听是否有任何抱怨的声音。他等了两分钟，没听到什么；五分钟，没有声音；十分钟，没有声音。

“我懂了，”他勉强地笑了笑，摸摸他的假发说道：“我又幻想自己听到了‘噢’的哭叫声，我该重新开始工作了。”

因为受到了点惊吓，所以他试着哼个小曲，来壮壮自己的胆子。

同时他停止用斧头工作，而拿起刨子，想把木头刨得平滑光洁；但是他在刨时又听到那微小的声音，这一次却是带着笑声的语气：“停下来！你正在剥我身上的皮。”

这一次可怜的樱桃先生就像被子弹击中一样倒在地上。当他睁开眼睛时，他发现自己坐在地上。他的脸上显现出非常错愕的神色，那一向呈现深红色的鼻头，也被吓得发青。

II

At this moment there was a knock at the door. "Come in," said the woodcutter, without having strength enough to arise.

Then a lively old man called Geppetto entered the room.

"Good morning, Mastro Antonio," said Geppetto, "What are you doing on the ground?"

"I am teaching the ants their ABC's. What has brought you here, brother Geppetto?"

"I have come to ask a favor of you, Mastro Antonio."

"Here I am prompt to serve you!" replied the woodcutter, raising himself on his knees.

"This morning I had an idea."

"Let me hear it."

第二章

就在这个时候，有人敲门。“进来，”木匠说着，却没有足够的力气站起来。

接着一位名叫盖比克的充满活力的老人走进屋子。

“早安，安东尼奥先生，”盖比克说：“你正在地上做什么？”

“我正在教蚂蚁学 ABC，什么风把你吹到这儿来了，盖比克兄弟？”

“我来请你帮个忙，安东尼奥先生。”

“随时为你效劳！”木匠回答着，撑着膝盖站了起来。

“今天早上我有个念头。”

“让我听听看。”

"I thought that I would make a pretty wooden marionette; I mean a wonderful marionette, one that can dance, walk, and jump. With this marionette I wish to travel through the world and earn for myself a little bread."

"What then, brother Geppetto, can I do for you?"

"I should like a piece of wood to make a marionette. Will you give it to me?"

Mastro Antonio gladly took up the piece of wood that had frightened him so. But when he was about to hand it to Geppetto the piece of wood gave a spring, and, slipping violently from his hands, fell and struck the shins of poor Geppetto.

"Ah! you are very polite when you give presents! Truly, Mastro Antonio, you have nearly lamed me."

"I swear to you that I did not do it."

"Surely it was you who threw the piece of wood at my legs."

"I did not throw it. The fault is all in this wood."

“我想做个漂亮的木偶；我指的是一个奇妙的木偶，一个能跳舞、走路、跳跃的。我希望带着这个木偶走遍全世界，替自己赚一些面包。”

“那么盖比克兄弟，我能替你做什么？”

“我想要找一块木头做个木偶，你愿意给我吗？”

安东尼奥先生很高兴地拿起那块令他非常恐惧的木头，但是当他正要将它递给盖比克时，那块木头一跳，猛地从他手上滑出，掉下去，并打在可怜的盖比克的胫骨上。

“哦！你送人礼物的时候好客气呀。真的，安东尼奥先生，你几乎打瘸我的脚。”

“我向你发誓，我没有做这种事。”

“将这块木头丢在我腿上的人，的确是你。”

“我没有丢，这都是这块木头的错。”

"Truly?"

"Truly!"

Upon that Geppetto took the piece of wood in his arms, and, thanking Mastro Antonio, went home, limping all the way.

“真的吗？”

“真的！”

说到这儿，盖比克将木头抱在怀里，谢过安东尼奥先生后，就一瘸一拐地回家了。

III

Geppetto's home consisted of one room on the ground floor. It received light from a window under a staircase. The furniture could not have been more simple: a broken chair, a hard bed, and a dilapidated table. On one side of the room there was a fireplace with wood burning, but the fire was painted, and above it there was also painted a boiling pot with clouds of steam all around it that made it quite real.

As soon as he entered Geppetto began to make a marionette. "What name shall I give him?" he said to himself. "I think I will call him Pinocchio. That name will bring with it good fortune. I have known a whole family called Pinocchio. Pinocchio was the father, Pinocchio was the mother, and the children were called little Pinocchios, and everybody lived well. It was a happy family."

When he had found the name for the marionette he began to work with a will.

第三章

盖比克的家在一楼，只有一间房间，光线由楼梯下的窗户透射进来。家具再简单不过了：一张破椅子，一张硬床板，一张被拆散的桌子。房间的一边有个正烧着柴火的壁炉，但是火是画上去的，火的上面还画着一只沸腾的锅，锅的四周是云雾似的蒸汽，使它看起来像真的一样。

盖比克一进屋就开始做木偶。“我该给他取个什么名字呢？”他自言自语：“我想我可以叫他匹诺曹，那个名字将带给他好运。我知道有一家人全都叫匹诺曹，父亲叫匹诺曹，母亲叫匹诺曹，孩子们叫小匹诺曹；他们家里的每一个人都过得很好，那是个快乐的家庭。”

他替木偶取好名字后，就开始一心一意地工作了。他很快就做好了前

He quickly made the forehead, then the hair, and then the eyes.

After he had made the eyes, just imagine how surprised he was to see them look around, and finally gaze at him fixedly! Geppetto, seeing himself looked at by two eyes of wood, said to the head, "Why do you look at me so, eyes of wood?"

No response.

After he had made the eyes he made the nose; but the nose began to grow, and it grew, grew, grew, until it became a great big nose, and Geppetto thought it would never stop. He tried hard to stop it, but the more he cut at it the longer that impertinent nose became.



额，接着是头发，再后来是眼睛。

他做好眼睛之后看到木偶的眼睛四处观看，最后两眼直直地瞪着他，你想他是多么惊讶啊！盖比克看到两只木头眼睛看着自己，就对木偶的头说道：“你的木头眼睛为什么这样看着我呢？”

没有回答。

他做好眼睛之后，就做鼻子，但是鼻子开始生长，长着，长着，长着，直到它变成一个很大的鼻子。盖比克认为它绝不会停止生长，就努力想要使它停下来，但是他愈割，那顽强的鼻子就愈长。

After the nose he made the mouth. The mouth was hardly finished when it commenced to sing and laugh. "Stop laughing," said Geppetto, vexed; but it was like talking to the wall. "Stop laughing, I tell you," he said again in a loud tone. Then the features began to make grimaces.

Geppetto feigned not to see this impertinence and continued to work. After the mouth he made the chin, then the neck, then the shoulders, then the body, then the arms and hands.

Hardly had he finished the hands when Geppetto felt his wig pulled off. He turned quickly, and what do you think he saw? His yellow wig in the hands of the marionette! "Pinocchio! give me back my wig immediately," said the old man. But



他做好鼻子之后就做嘴巴，嘴巴一做好就开始唱歌大笑。“不许笑。”盖比克生气地说，但那犹如对墙壁说话。“不许笑，我告诉你。”他又大声说道，接着这张脸开始扮鬼脸。

盖比克装作没看到这不礼貌的举动，继续工作。做好嘴之后，他做下巴，接着做脖子、肩膀，然后做身体、胳膊和手。

手刚做好，盖比克就发现他的假发被人拿走了。他很快地转过头去，你们猜猜他看到了什么？他黄色的假发在木偶的手中！“匹诺曹！快把假

Pinocchio, instead of giving back the wig, put it on his own head, making himself look half smothered.

At this disobedience Geppetto looked very sad, and did a thing he had never done before in all his life. Turning to Pinocchio, he said: "Bad little boy! You are not yet finished and already lack respect to your father. Bad, bad boy!" And he dried a tear.

There now, only the legs and feet to make. Scarcely were they finished when they began to kick poor Geppetto. "It is my fault," he said to himself, "I ought to have thought of this at first! Now it is too late!" Then he took the marionette in his arms and placed him on the ground to make him walk. Pinocchio behaved at first as if his legs were asleep and he could not move them. Geppetto led him around the room for some time, showing him how to put one foot in front of the other. When his legs were stretched Pinocchio began to walk and then to run around the room. When he saw the door open he jumped into the street and ran away.

发还给我。”老人说道。但是匹诺曹不还假发，却把它戴在自己的头上，半个脸都盖住了。

盖比克看到这个不听话的举动很不愉快，他一生中从未有过这样的事。他转向匹诺曹说：“坏小孩！我还没完成你，你就已经不尊敬你的父亲了，坏，坏小孩！”然后他擦干眼泪。

现在只剩腿和脚要做了。脚才刚刚做好，它就开始踢可怜的盖比克。“这是我的错，”他对自己说道：“我应该先想到这一点的！现在太迟了！”然后他将木偶抱在怀里，再将它放在地上，让他走路。匹诺曹一开始的举动就好像他的腿正在睡觉，无法移动。盖比克领着他在房间里走了几圈，教他如何将一只腿跨到另一只腿的前面。匹诺曹的腿伸直之后，便开始走路，接着在房间里跑。他看到门开着时，就跳到街上，跑了。

Poor Geppetto ran as fast as he could, but he was not able to catch him. Pinocchio jumped like a rabbit. He made a noise with his wooden feet on the hard road like twenty pairs of little wooden shoes.

"Stop him! stop him!" cried Geppetto; but the people in the street, seeing the wooden marionette running as fast as a rabbit, stopped to look at it, and laughed, and laughed, and laughed, so that it is really hard to describe how they enjoyed it all.

Finally, through good fortune, a soldier appeared, who, hearing all the noise, thought that some colt had escaped from its Mastro. He planted himself in the middle of the road and with a fixed look determined to catch the runaway. Pinocchio, when he saw the soldier in the road, tried to pass between his legs, but he could not do it.



可怜的盖比克拼命地跑，但是无法抓住他。匹诺曹像只兔子般地跳着，他的木脚走在硬地板上，发出的嘈杂声，就像二十只小木鞋弄出来的声音。

“拦住他！拦住他！”盖比克叫道，但是街上的人看到木偶跑得像兔子一般快，就停下来观看，笑着、笑着、笑着，以至于难以真正地表达出他们看得多么津津有味。

最后，恰巧一个士兵走过来，他听到所有的嘈杂声，以为是某匹小马从它的主人那里逃走了。他站立于路中间，带着一副刚毅的表情决心抓住那逃脱者。匹诺曹看到士兵站在路中央，想要从他两腿中间穿过，但是他穿不过去。

The soldier, scarcely moving his body, seized the marionette by the nose (which was a very ridiculous one, just the size to be seized by a soldier) and consigned him to the hands of Geppetto, who tried to correct him by pulling his ears. But just imagine; when he searched for the ears he could not find them! Do you know why? Because, in the haste of making Pinocchio, he did not finish carving them.

Taking him by the neck, Geppetto led him back, saying as he did so, "When we get home I must punish you."

Pinocchio, at this threat, threw himself on the ground and refused to walk farther. Meanwhile the curious people and the loungers began to stop and surround them. First one said something, then another. "Poor marionette!" said one of them, "He is right not to want to go back to his home. Who knows how hard Geppetto beats him?" And others added maliciously, "That Geppetto appears to be a kind man, but he is a tyrant with boys. If he gets that poor marionette in his hands, he will break him in pieces."

那士兵几乎没移动身体，抓住木偶的鼻子（这是个非常可笑的鼻子，刚好适合让士兵由鼻子抓住他），并将他交到盖比克的手中。盖比克想抓着他的耳朵教训他。但是，可以猜想一下，当他找耳朵的时候，却找不到它们！你们知道为什么吗？因为他在匆忙中完成了匹诺曹，但并没有刻上耳朵。

盖比克就抓住他的脖子，带着他回去，一面走一面说：“我们回到家后，我一定要惩罚你。”

匹诺曹听了这恐吓的话，就躺在地上，拒绝再走。这时好奇的人们和闲逛的人开始停下脚步围住他们。第一个说了一些话，接着另一个说，“可怜的木偶！他们之中又一个人说：“他不想回家是对的，谁晓得盖比克会多么残忍地鞭打他呢？”接着另一个又不怀好意地说：“盖比克外表是一个仁慈的人，其实是一个虐待儿童的人，如果他将木偶抓到手中，会将木偶打得粉碎。”

Altogether they made so much noise that the soldier gave Pinocchio back his liberty and took to prison instead the poor old man, who not finding words at first with which to defend himself, wept bitterly, and on approaching the prison stammered out: "Wicked son! and to think I tried so hard to make a good marionette! I ought to have thought of all this at first."

What happened afterwards is a story so strange that you will hardly believe it. However, I will tell it to you in the following chapters.

全是因为他们这么喧闹，导致士兵释放了匹诺曹，反而将可怜的老人捉到牢里去了。老人一开始找不出一句话来为自己辩解，难堪地流着眼泪，在去往牢狱的路上才结结巴巴地说：“恶劣的儿子！想想我是那么辛苦，想要做一个好木偶！我早该想到这一切的。”

往后发生的是一个非常奇特的故事，使得你难以相信。然而，我要在下几个章节告诉你。

IV

“I will tell you then, children, that while poor old Geppetto was led to prison without having done any wrong, that rogue Pinocchio, being free, took to his heels and ran toward the fields in order more easily to reach his house. In his haste he jumped high mounds of earth, hedges of thorns, and ditches of water, just as rabbits and deer do when chased by hunters.

When he arrived before the house he found the door to the street halfshut. He pushed it open, entered the room, and bolted the door. Then he threw himself down on the floor and heaved a great big sigh of happiness.

But his happiness did not last very long for soon he heard some one crying in the room: "Cri-cri-cril!"

"Who is speaking to me?" said Pinocchio, frightened.

第四章

孩子们，现在我要告诉你们，当可怜的老盖比克没犯任何过错，就被带到牢里时，那无赖的匹诺曹反而被释放了。他拔腿就逃，跑向田野，为的是更轻易地到达他家。他匆忙地跳过高土堆、荆棘篱笆和水沟，就像兔子和鹿被猎人追赶时一样。

他到达家门前时，发现临街的门半掩着，便将门推开，走进屋子，再将门关上，然后躺在地上，愉快地吐了口气。

但是他的快乐并未持续很久，因为不久他听到房子里有个叫声：“克里，克里，克里！”

“谁在对我说话？”匹诺曹吓了一跳，说道。

"It is me."

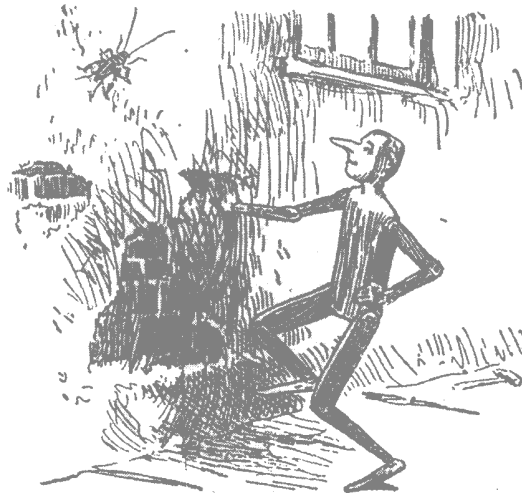
Pinocchio turned around and saw a large cricket that walked slowly up on the wall.

"Tell me, Cricket, who are you?"

"I am the Talking Cricket, and I have lived in this room for more than a hundred years."

"Today, however, this room is mine," said the marionette, "and if you wish to do me a favor, go away immediately, without even turning yourself around once."

"I will not go away from here," said the Cricket, "without telling you a great truth."



“是我。”

匹诺曹转了一圈，看到一只大蟋蟀正在墙上慢慢往上爬。

“告诉我，蟋蟀，你是谁？”

“我是爱说话的蟋蟀，我在这屋子已经住了一百多年了。”

“但是现在这屋子是我的了，”木偶说：“如果你想要帮助我，立刻走开，甚至连头也不要回。”

“没有将最伟大的真理告诉你之前，我是不会离开这里的。”蟋蟀说。

"Tell it to me and be gone."

"Woe to boys who rebel against their parents, and who foolishly run away from their homes. They will never get along well in the world, and sooner or later will bitterly repent of their actions."

"Sing on, little Cricket, if it pleases you; but I know that tomorrow, at the dawn of day, I shall go away, because if I remain here, what happens to all other boys will happen to me. I shall have to go to school and be made to study; and I will tell you in confidence that I have no wish to study at all, and I propose to play and run after butterflies and climb trees and take the little birds out of their nests."

"Poor little stupid thing! Do you not know that in doing so you will become a donkey, and that everybody will make fun of you?"

"Be quiet, you dismal little Cricket!" cried Pinocchio.

But the Cricket, who was a patient philosopher, instead of becoming angry at this impertinence, continued in the same tone of voice: "And if it does not please you to go to school, why not at least learn a trade, so as to be able to earn honestly a piece of bread?"

“告诉我之后就走吧。”

“灾祸必将降临于那些背叛他们父母，以及愚蠢地从家里逃走的孩子身上。他们绝不会在这个世界上安然过活，并且迟早会痛苦地懊悔他们的行为。”

“如果你高兴就继续唱下去，小蟋蟀，不过我知道明天黎明时，我就得离开；因为如果我仍留在这里，所有会发生在其他孩子身上的事，就都会发生在我身上。我会被逼去上学，被逼去念书。偷偷地告诉你，我一点也不想念书，我宁愿去玩，追捕蝴蝶，爬树，到鸟巢去抓小鸟。”

“可怜的傻小子！你不知道这样，你会被变成一只驴子，每个人都会拿你来开玩笑吗？”

“闭嘴，你这讨厌的小蟋蟀！”匹诺曹叫道。

但是这蟋蟀是个有耐心的哲学家，并未因匹诺曹无礼的态度而生气，反而继续用同样的语气说：“如果你不喜欢上学，那么，为什么不学一项技能呢？这样也能够踏实地赚些面包。”