

# Beauty and the Beast

## I

Once there was an old man. He had three young and beautiful children; they were girls. The youngest girl was the most beautiful. She was called "Beauty", because she was so beautiful. Beauty was a very nice girl; she was kind to everyone; she worked very hard. Whenever there was hard work to do in the house Beauty did it, for her sisters did not like hard work. Everyone liked Beauty, because she was so good and so kind; they did not like her sisters, because they were hard and unkind.

Now, the old man was very rich; he had many ships. He sent all his ships to sea. They were going to take cloth and many nice things to other countries to sell them there and bring back much money. But all the ships were lost at sea. The old man waited and waited, but none of his ships came back. He waited for one year and still no ships came. Then he said, "Now I know that I have lost my ships. I am not a rich man any more. All my riches have been lost on those ships."

Then the old man called his three children and said, "My ships are lost, and all my riches have been lost on the ships. We cannot live in this big house any more. We must go and live in a small hut in the country. We shall not have servants any more, but we must do our own

work. ”

The sisters said, “It will be very hard for us to lose our nice house, and to live in a little hut. ” But Beauty said, “It will be nice to live in the country. I will do all the hard work, and we shall all be very happy. ”

So they went and lived in a small hut in the country. Beauty did all the hard work, for she loved her father and wanted to make him happy. Her sisters did not work; they did not love their father; they did not love anyone. They did not like hard work. They were angry because they could not live in a big house and have servants.

After about a year a man came and told the old man about one of his ships. He said, “You did not lose all your ships; one of your ships was not lost. The ship has come back. ” The old man said, “I will go to the city and see about it. ”

Then the old father called his children and said to each of the three sisters, “What shall I bring to you when I come back from the city?”

One sister answered, “Please bring me some jewels. ”

The other sister said, “Please bring me some beautiful clothes. ”

Then he said to Beauty, “What shall I bring to you?”

She answered, “Please bring me a rose. ”

“But that is a very small thing, ” said her father.

“A rose will please me most, ” she answered.

So he went to the city.

The ship was his smallest ship, and it had brought very little; so he had little money to buy things for his children; but he said, “I must get them what they asked. ” He bought jewels for one sister, and he bought beautiful clothes for the other. Then he went to a man who had

a garden; he said to the man, "I want to buy some roses." The man said, "You cannot buy roses in this month. There are no roses in my garden now. Wait about three months, and the garden will be full of roses." But the old man said. "I want a rose now." "You cannot get roses this month," said the other man.

Then the old man set out on his way home. The road went through a big forest. After about two hours rain began to fall, and it was hard to find the way. Then night came, and he lost his way in the forest. He did not know where he was going.

After some time he saw a light very far away; and he thought, "If I go to the light, I shall come to some house where I can get food and a bed." He went on for some time, and then he saw a big house. He went to the door of the house, and called. He called many times, but there was no answer. Then he opened the door and went in.

Inside the house he saw a great hall. In the hall there was a great table, and on the table food was set ready for one person. He thought, "This must be the house of some great person. In a little time he will come."

He waited for some time, but no one came. He walked about the house from one room to another. He saw no one; there was not a person in the house. He called, but no one came.

Then he said, "I will not wait any more." He sat down and ate the food. Then he found a room with a bed in it all ready. He got into the bed and fell asleep.

He awoke in the morning, and got out of bed. He looked for his clothes. Some person had taken away his clothes in the night. Where his old clothes had been, there were very nice new clothes set ready for him. He put on the clothes; then he went into the hall. Food was set

ready for him; he ate it. Then he went out, and walked about in the garden.

Now, as he walked about the garden, he saw a tree covered with roses. He thought, "Here are some roses for Beauty; she asked me to bring her a rose." So he took a rose in his hand. Just as he took the rose, a great beast jumped out of the trees and stood before him.

The Beast said, "I have given you food to eat; I have given you a bed to sleep on; I have given you new clothes to put on. What have you done for me? ... You have taken a rose from my rose-tree! You shall die for this."

"Please give me time!" cried the poor man. "I took it to give to Beauty."

"Who is 'Beauty'?" said the Beast.

"She is my youngest child," said the old man. "She loves me very much. If you kill me, she will be so sad that she will die too."

"The girl may die in place of you," said the Beast. "You may go away now for one month; after one month you must come back to this place, or Beauty may come in your place."

"You could not kill her!" said the old man; "she is too good and too beautiful!"

"Bring her to this place after one month," said the Beast. "Go now—and you may take your rose."

The Beast went back into the trees. Beauty's father went sadly home.

## II

At last the old man came home. He gave to the three girls the

things which he had brought. He gave the jewels to one; the beautiful clothes to the other; and, last, he gave Beauty her rose.

The two sisters were very pleased; but Beauty saw that her father was not happy. Every day he looked more and more sad. At last she went to him and said, "Father, for a long time you have looked sad, and you look sadder every day. Why do you look so sad?"

For a long time he did not tell her. But she asked him again, and at last he said, "This is the last month I have to live." He told her about the great house and the Beast, and what the Beast had said—"After one month you must come, or Beauty must come in place of you."

Beauty said, "I will go with you. If you do not take me with you, I shall go alone."

At last the time came. The old man made ready his horse.

He got up on the horse, and Beauty got up with him; and they set out.

They rode through the forest. The way was long. It was night when at last they came to the great house. There were little lights set in the trees of the garden, and all the house was full of lights. In the hall beautiful food was set ready for them, and flowers were on the table. They sat down and ate. No one came to them.

They went to bed.

In the morning Beauty awoke and found that some person had set many beautiful dresses at the side of her bed for her. She did not know which dress to take, for all the dresses were so beautiful. After some time she dressed herself. Then they went into the garden. The old man took Beauty and showed her the rose-tree where he had seen the Beast.

As they waited there, they heard a great noise and the Beast stood before them. Beauty was afraid; then she looked into the Beast's eyes, and she saw that they were very kind eyes. She thought, "He must be a kind Beast he will not kill me."

The Beast said, "I am very pleased to see you, Beauty." Then he said to her father, "Please go away, Beauty shall stay in this place with me alone." The old man looked at Beauty. "Shall I go?" he asked. "Yes," said Beauty. "Yes, go away, for I have seen his eyes, and I think he is a kind Beast."

So her father went away. The Beast went back into the trees. Beauty was there alone.

Beauty went into the house. She went from one place to another, and looked into all the rooms. The doors opened for her as she came, but she could not see who had opened them. Each room was full of beautiful things all set ready for her.

When she had seen all the rooms, she went into the hall and sat down. "I want a book to read," she said. "Can I have a book?" She could not see anyone near her, but someone answered, "Yes." At once someone placed a book on the table at her side. Her name was written in the book:

Beauty

with love from

The Beast

When night came she sat in the hall. She was reading her book. Just then she heard a great noise, and she saw the Beast standing before her.

The Beast said, "Is this a nice place?"

"Yes," she said.

“Did you like the dresses?”

“Yes, thank you,” She said.

“Is that a nice book?”

“Yes, thank you,” she said.

“Do you like living here?”

“Yes, thank you,” she said.

Then, after a little time, he said, “Will you marry me?”

She cried and ran away.

He said, “Do not run away. Say ‘Yes’ or ‘No.’ ... Will you marry me?”

“No, thank you,” she said.

The Beast looked sad; and went away.

Each night, as she sat in the hall, the Beast came to her and said the same things. Each time he asked her to marry him, and she said, “No,” Then he looked sad and went away. It made her sad too.

Beauty stayed in the place for a month. Then she thought, “My father will think that I am dead. I must go and see him.”

So she said to the Beast that night, “I want to go and see my father.”

“Yes, you may go,” said the Beast, “but please come back after one month.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I will come back after one month.”

On the next morning she found a horse ready for her at the door. She got on the horse and rode to her father’s house. He was very pleased to see her. She stayed there many days and she was very happy.

One month went by, but she did not remember the Beast. Two months went by, and still she did not remember him. At last, when three months had gone by, she remembered, and said, “I must go back

to the Beast. I said that I would go back after one month, but I did not remember. I must go now, quickly." She took the horse and rode away.

She rode all night. "Poor Beast," she said, as she went through the forest, "he will think that I have not remembered him. He was so nice to me. Poor Beast!"

As morning came into the sky she saw the great house. The door was open. She ran quickly into the hall; she went into one room after another, but she could not find the Beast. She called, but no one answered. She went into the garden and looked for him; she came to the rose-tree and there she found him. He was at the foot of the tree. She thought he was dead; his eyes were shut. She went to his side; "Poor Beast!" she said, and kissed him. He opened his eyes; "I thought that you would never come back, and I knew that you would never marry me."

But Beauty knew that she would always love the poor Beast. She said, "I will marry you, Beast. You are ugly, but you are a very kind Beast."

There was a great noise, and in the place where the Beast had been there stood a beautiful Prince. He said, "A bad fairy changed me into a Beast. The fairy said, 'You may change back into a man when a beautiful girl says that she will marry you.' I changed back into a man."

The Prince married Beauty, and they were very happy. Beauty's father came and lived near the great house. But the two sisters went away and lived in another country.

Beauty sometimes said, "You are very beautiful, my Prince; but I did like my nice ugly Beast!"

# 美女和野兽

## (一)

从前有一位老人，他有三个年轻漂亮的孩子：她们都是姑娘。最小的姑娘是最漂亮的一个，她名叫“美丽”，因为她太漂亮了。美丽是一个特别好的闺女，她对每个人都很好，干活儿也很努力，每当家里有累活儿时都是美丽干，因为她两个姐姐不喜欢干累活儿。大家都喜欢美丽，因为她又好又善良，他们不喜欢她的姐姐，因为她们冷酷无情，不友好。

这位老人很富有，他有很多船只，所有的船都被他派遣出海航行了，这些船装着布匹和许多好东西运到别的国家去卖，再在那里换回很多钱。但是所有的船只都在海里沉没了。老人等了又等，可他的船一只也没有返回。他等了一年，没有船回来。他又等了一年，仍然没有船回来。这时他说：“现在我知道我的船都沉没了，我不再是一个富有的人了，我的财富都随着船失去了。”

于是老人召拢他的三个女儿，说：“我的船没了，我的所有财富也随之消失了。我们再也住不起这幢大房子了。我们得搬到乡下去，住在小屋子里。我们也不会再有仆人了，我们只有自己动手做自己的事了。”

姐姐们说：“没有舒适的房子而住到乡下的小屋去，对我们来说太苦了。”但是美丽说：“住在乡下也不错，我来干所有累的活儿，我们大家也一定会很幸福的。”

就这样 他们到了乡下 住进了一间小屋里。美丽干所有的累活儿 因为她爱她父亲 尽量使他快活 她的两个姐姐都不干活儿，她们不爱父亲 不喜欢任何人 她们也不想干苦活儿。因为她们没有住上舒适宽敞的房子 没有仆人为她们服务 因此她们俩都很不高兴。

大约过了一年以后，有个人来告诉这位老人有关他的一条船的消息。他说：“你的船并没有全部沉没 其中一条船没有沉 这条船已经返航回来了。”这位老人说：“我回城里去打听一下船的消息。”

然后 老父亲把他的女儿叫来，一个一个地问：“我从城里回来时给你们带点什么？”

一个说：“请给我带些宝石来。”

另一个说：“请给我带几件漂亮的衣服。”

然后 他对美丽说：“我给你带点什么？”

她回答说：“请给我带一朵玫瑰花。”

“但是 这是件很不值钱的小东西，”他的父亲说。

“能有一朵玫瑰花就会使我非常愉快，”她回答说。

于是 他进城去了。

这只船是他最小的一只船 带回的货物很少。所以 他只有一点钱用来给他的孩子们买东西。但是 他想：“我必须满足她们的要求。”他给一个女儿买了宝石，为另一个女儿买了漂亮的衣服，然后 他到了一个有一座花园的人那里 他对那人说：“我要买一些玫瑰花。”那人说：“这个月你还买不到玫瑰花 因为现在我花园里没有玫瑰花 大约再等三个月 这个花园将开满玫瑰花。”但是，这位老人说：“我现在就要一朵玫瑰花。”“你这个月是得不到玫瑰花的，”那人说。

然后，这位老人就动身回家了。这条路穿过一片大森林。大约过了两小时 天开始下雨了 很难找到路。紧接着 夜幕降临了，

他就在森林中迷了路，他不知道他该往哪儿走。

过了一会儿，他看到很远的地方有一点亮光，他心想：“如果我到那亮的地方去，我就会找到有人住的房子，那我就可以在那儿要点吃的，再睡上一觉。”他又走了一会儿。这时他发现一座大房子，他走到门口叫门，他连叫了好几次，可就是没人回答，于是，他打开门进去了。

进了房子，他看到一个大厅。大厅里有一张大桌子，桌子上摆好了为一个人准备的食物，他想：“这很可能是一个大人物的房子，他马上就会来的。”

他等了一会儿，可是没人来。他就在这屋子里四处走，从这间屋子走到那间屋子，他没发现一个人。房子里连一个人都没有，他大声喊，还是没有人来。

于是，他说：“我不能再等了。”他坐了下来，把东西给吃了。随后，他找了一间里面铺好床的屋子，他上了床，躺下睡着了。

一大早他醒来，下了床，去找他的衣服，有人在晚上拿了他的衣服。而就在原来他放旧衣服的地方，现在给他摆好了十分漂亮的新衣服。他穿上这些新衣服，然后走进大厅。饭菜已经为他准备好了，他吃了饭，出去到花园里转悠。

他在花园转悠时，发现一棵开满玫瑰花的树，他想：“这里有美丽要的玫瑰花，她让我给她带一朵玫瑰花的。”于是，他摘了一朵玫瑰花拿在手里，他刚摘下这花，一只大怪兽从树丛里跳了出来，站到他面前。

这怪兽说：“我给了你东西吃，给了你床睡觉，给了你新衣服穿，你为我做了些什么呢？你却摘我玫瑰树上的玫瑰花！你要以死来偿还！”

“请给我一点时间！”可怜的老人大声说：“好让我把玫瑰花送给美丽。”

“‘美丽’是谁？”怪兽说。

“她是我最小的孩子，”老人说，“她很爱我。如果你杀了我，她也会伤心得死去。”

“你闺女可以替你死，”怪兽说，“你现在可以走了。给你一个月的时间，一个月后，你必须回到这个地方来，或者让美丽替你来。”

“你不能杀害她！”老人说，“她太好、太美了！”

“一个月以后把她带到这个地方。”怪兽说，“现在走吧——你可以拿着你的玫瑰花。”

怪兽钻进树丛里。美丽的父亲悲伤地回家去了。

## (二)

最后，老人回到家。他把他所带的东西分给三个女儿，他把宝石给了一个闺女，把漂亮的衣服给了另一个闺女，最后，他把玫瑰花给了美丽。

两个姐姐都十分高兴，而美丽却发现了他父亲闷闷不乐的样子。一天一天地过去了，他显得越来越忧伤。最后，她过去对父亲说：“爸爸，这些天来，您一直看上去很悲伤，一天比一天悲伤，您为什么这样愁容满面？”

他好一会儿没有吭声，于是她又问他。最后他说：“这是我生命的最后一个月。”他告诉了她关于那座大房子和那个怪兽以及怪兽说的话——“一个月以后，你必须来，或者让美丽替你来。”

美丽说：“我同您一起去，如果您不带我一起去，那我就自己一个人去。”

终于到时候了，老人备好了马。

他骑上马，美丽同他一起骑上了马，他们出发了。

他们骑马穿过那片森林，那条路很长，当他们最后来到大房子时已是晚上了。花园中的树丛上缀满了盏盏小灯，整座房子灯火

辉煌。在大厅里美味佳肴和鲜花已为他们摆满一桌，他们坐下吃饭 没有一个人来见他们。

他们就去睡觉了。

第二天早晨美丽醒来，发现有人已把许多漂亮的衣服放在她床边为她摆好了，她不知穿哪件衣服好，因为所有的衣服都很漂亮。过了一会儿，她穿好衣服，然后他们进了花园。老人领着美丽 让她看看那棵玫瑰树 这就是他碰见怪兽的地方。

当他们在哪里等候的时候 听见一阵响声 之后怪兽就站到了他们面前。美丽很害怕。然后 她注视着怪兽的眼睛 她发现怪兽的双眼十分友善。她想：“他一定是好怪兽 他不会杀害我的。”

怪兽说：“我见到你很高兴 美丽。”然后他对她父亲说：“请你走吧 美丽要独自跟我留在这里。”老人看着美丽：“我走吗？”他问。

“对，”美丽说，“对 走吧 因为我看了他的眼神 我想他是一个好怪兽。”

于是 她父亲走了。怪兽也回到树丛里了 美丽就一个人在那里。

美丽走进了房子 她从一个地方走到另一个地方 去看所有的房间。当她走来时 每道门都为她打开了 但她不知道谁开的这些门，每个房间里都摆满了许多很美的东西供她使用。

她看遍了所有的房间后 就来到大厅坐下，“我想看本书，”她说，“能给我一本书吗？”在她周围她见不到任何人，可是有人回答：“可以。”立刻就有人把一本书放在她身边的桌子上，书上写着她的名字：

“美丽

爱你的比斯特敬赠。”

当夜幕降临的时候 她坐在大厅里 读她的书。正当这时 她听到一阵响声，然后她看到怪兽就站在她面前。

怪兽说：“这个地方好吗？”

“很好，”她说。

“你喜欢这些衣服吗？”

“喜欢 谢谢，”她说。

“那本书好吗？”

“好 谢谢，”她说。

“你喜欢住在这儿吗？”

“喜欢 谢谢，”她说。

过了一会儿 他说：“你和我结婚可以吗？”

她哭着跑了。

他说：“别跑 说‘行’还是‘不行’，……你愿意嫁给我吗？”

“不 谢谢，”她说。

怪兽看上去很伤心，就走了。

每天晚上，当她坐在大厅时，怪兽就来见她并说同样的话，每次都要求和她结婚 她总说：“不。”然后 他就伤心地走了。这使她美丽也同样伤心。

美丽在这个地方住了一个月，然后她想：“我父亲一定认为我已经死了 我必须回去看看他老人家。”

于是那天晚上 她就对怪兽说：“我想回去看我父亲。”

“好的 你可以走，”怪兽说，“但请你一个月后还回来。”

“谢谢，”她说，“一个月后我会回来的。”

第二天早晨她发现门外已经有一匹马给她备好了，她上了马，骑着回了父亲家。父亲见到女儿很高兴。她在那儿住了很多天，她很快乐。

一个月过去了，她忘记了怪兽，两个月过去了，她仍然没想起他。最后 三个月过去了 她终于想起来了 就说：“我必须回到怪兽那里，我曾说过一个月后回去，但我给忘了。我现在就得赶快走。”她牵来马骑着走了。

她骑了一整个通宵。“可怜的怪兽，”当她穿过那片森林时，说：“他一定认为我不记得他了。他对我这么好。可怜的怪兽！”

东方破晓的时候，她看到了那座大房子，门开着，她飞快跑进大厅，她一间连一间地都进去看了看，但是，她没有找到怪兽。她大声叫喊，但也没有人回答。她就到花园里去找他。她来到玫瑰树下，在这里她找到了他。他在这棵树底下。她想他死了，他的双眼闭着。她走到他身边：“可怜的比斯特！”她说着并吻了他。他睁开眼睛说：“我还以为你永远不会回来了，我知道你永远不会嫁给我。”

但是，美丽知道她会永远爱着这个可怜的怪兽，她说：“我嫁给你。比斯特。你虽然长的丑陋，但你却非常善良。”

突然有一声巨响，就在刚才怪兽站着的地方，出现了一位漂亮的王子。他说：“一个妖婆把我变成了怪兽。这个妖婆说，‘当一位美丽的姑娘对你说她愿嫁给你时，你才能重新变成人’。因此，当你说，‘我将嫁给你’，我就重新变成了人。”

王子和美丽结婚了，他们非常幸福。美丽的父亲也搬来住在这座大房子旁边。但她两个姐姐却离开了，生活在另一个国家。

美丽有时说：“你很漂亮，我的王子，不过我当时确实喜欢我那虽丑但可爱的怪兽！”

## Notes:

hard[ hɑ:d ] *adj.* 冷酷无情的 严厉的

not ... any more 不再

riches[ 'rɪtʃɪz ] *n.* 财富

hut[ hʌt ] *n.* 小屋 棚屋

in the country 在乡下 在农村

servant[ 'sɜ:vənt ] *n.* 佣人 仆人

jewel[ 'dʒu:əl ] *n.* 宝石 珠宝饰物  
be full of ... 充满.....  
set out on one's way 开始(动身)上路  
go through 通过 经过  
lose one's way 迷路  
awake[ ə'weɪk ] *v.* 醒来  
covered with 盖满 遮满  
in place of 代替 取代  
get up ... 骑上..... 乘上..... 登上.....  
go by 过去 经过  
at the foot of ... 在.....的下部、底部、脚下  
shut[ ʃʌt ] *vt.* 合上 闭上  
prince[ prɪns ] *n.* 王子  
fairy[ 'feəri ] *n.* 妖精 仙女

## The Frog-Prince

In the good old times, when wishes often came true, there lived a King whose daughters were all beautiful, but the youngest was so beautiful that the sun himself, who had seen so much beauty, wondered at her every time he kissed her face.

Close to the King's castle was a dark forest, and in the forest under an old lime tree was a well; here on warm days the royal child used to come and sit on the bank by the cool water. When she was bored she took a golden ball, threw it in the air and caught it again, and that was her favourite amusement.

It happened once that the Princess's golden ball, instead of falling into the little hands she held out to catch it, rolled along the ground into the water. The child followed the ball with her eyes, but it disappeared, and the well was deep, so deep that you couldn't see the bottom. Then she began to cry, and cried louder and louder, as if nothing could comfort her; and as she wailed someone called out, "Why, Princess, what's the matter? You cry loudly enough to move a stone to pity." She looked round to see where the voice came from, and beheld a frog poking his fat, ugly head out of the water.

"Ah! is it you, old water-splasher?" she said. "I am crying because my golden ball has fallen into the well."

"Well, don't cry any more," answered the frog. "I can help you. What will you give me if I fetch your toy for you?"