【契科夫小说集卷4】 中英双语对照



安东·帕夫洛维奇·契科夫(Anton Pavlovich Chekhov)是一位俄罗斯剧作家和短篇小说家,生于1860年,卒于1904年。他被广泛认为是短篇小说艺术的大师之一。契科夫的作品以...

契科夫 著

唐库学习 译

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AT first the weather was fine and still. The thrushes were calling, and in the swamps close by something alive droned pitifully with a sound like blowing into an empty bottle. — 开始天气晴朗而平静。画眉 鸟在叫唤, 在附近的沼泽 里,有什么东西无奈地发出 像往空瓶里吹气的声音。

A snipe flew by, and the shot aimed at it rang out with a gay, resounding note

in the spring air. —
一只戴胜飞过,朝它射出的子弹在春天的空气中发出欢快、响亮的声音。—

But when it began to get dark in the forest a cold, penetrating wind blew inappropriately from the east, and everything sank into silence. — 但是当森林开始变暗时,一 股寒冷、刺骨的东风突然吹 来,一切陷入寂静。 —

Needles of ice stretched across the pools, and it felt cheerless, remote, and lonely in the forest. — 冰针延伸到池塘上,森林里感到冷清、偏僻和孤寂。—

There was a whiff of winter. 有一丝冬天的气息。

Ivan Velikopolsky, the son of a sacristan, and a student of the clerical academy, returning home from shooting, walked all the time by the path in the water-side

meadow. —

伊万·韦利科波尔斯基,一个圣堂辅祭的儿子,也是一个神职学院的学生,从打猎归来,一直在水边的草地小径上走着。—

His fingers were numb and his face was burning with the wind. — 他的手指冻麻,脸庞被风吹得发烫。—

It seemed to him that the cold that had suddenly come on had destroyed the

order and harmony of things, that nature itself felt ill at ease, and that was why the evening darkness was falling more rapidly than usual. — 他觉得这突然来临的寒冷摧 毁了事物的秩序和和谐,自 然本身感到不适,所以夜幕 比往常更快地降临了。 All around it was deserted and peculiarly gloomy. —

到处都荒凉而异常阴郁。

The only light was one gleaming in the widows' gardens near the river; — 唯一的光亮是在靠近河边的 寡妇们的花园里闪烁着: the village, over three miles away, and everything in the distance all round was plunged in the cold evening mist. — 距离三英里外的村庄以及四 面八方所有的一切都笼罩在 寒冷的夜雾中。

The student remembered that, as he went out from the house, his mother was sitting barefoot on the floor in the entry, cleaning the samovar, while his father lay on the stove coughing; — 学生记得当他走出房子时, 他的母亲赤足坐在门口地板 上,正在清洗热水瓶,他的 父亲躺在炉上咳嗽;

as it was Good Friday nothing had been cooked, and the student was terribly

hungry. — 因为是耶稣受难日,所以什么都没有煮,学生非常饥饿。—

And now, shrinking from the cold, he thought that just such a wind had blown in the days of Rurik and in the time of Ivan the Terrible and Peter, and in their time there had been just the same desperate poverty and hunger, the same thatched roofs with holes in them,

ignorance, misery, the same desolation around, the same darkness, the same feeling of oppression—all these had existed, did exist, and would exist, and the lapse of a thousand years would make life no better.

现在,他因寒冷而退缩,他 觉得像这样的一阵风曾在古 代的鲁里克王朝,以及伊凡 雷帝和彼得大帝的时代吹 过,并且那个时候也存在着

同样绝望的贫困和饥饿,那 些顶着有洞的茅草屋,无 知、悲惨,四周荒凉,黑暗 笼罩,沉重的压抑感一直存 在,存在,而且会一直存 在,千年后的生活也不会更 好。—

And he did not want to go home.

他不想回家。

The gardens were called the widows' because they were kept by two widows, mother and daughter. —

花园被称为寡妇花园,因为它们是由两个寡妇,母亲和女儿来打理。—

A camp fire was burning brightly with a crackling sound, throwing out light far around on the ploughed earth. —

一个篝火正旺烈地燃烧着, 发出啪啪的声音,将光亮投 射到翻耕过的土地上。—

The widow Vasilisa, a tall, fat old woman in a man's coat, was standing by and

looking thoughtfully into the fire; — 寡妇瓦西莉莎,一个高大肥胖的老妇人穿着男士外套,站在旁边,若有所思地望着火: —

her daughter Lukerya, a little pock-marked woman with a stupid-looking face, was sitting on the ground, washing a caldron and spoons. — 她的女儿鲁克艾娅,一个脸上布满麻子、看起来有点呆

的女人,正坐在地上,洗着 一个大锅和勺子。 —

Apparently they had just had supper. There was a sound of men's voices; — 显然他们刚刚吃过晚饭。有男人的声音传了过来; —

it was the labourers watering their horses at the river.

那是劳动者们在河边喂水给他们的马。

"Here you have winter back again," said the student, going up to the camp fire. — "又是冬天回来了,"学生走向篝火说。—

"Good evening."

"晚上好。"

Vasilisa started, but at once recognized him and smiled cordially.

瓦西莉莎吓了一跳,但立刻 认出了他,热情地笑了。 "I did not know you; God bless you," she said. "我没认出你来;上帝保佑 你,"她说。

"You'll be rich."
"你会变得富有。'

They talked. Vasilisa, a woman of experience, who had been in service with the gentry, first as a wet-nurse, afterwards as a children's nurse, expressed herself with refinement, and a soft, sedate smile never left her

face; —

他们聊了起来。瓦西莉莎是一个富有经验的妇人,曾在上流社会做过护士,之后又当过孩子的保姆,说话举止文雅,脸上总带着柔和、沉静的微笑:—

her daughter Lukerya, a
village peasant woman, who
had been beaten by her
husband, simply screwed
up her eyes at the student
and said nothing, and she
had a strange expression