

# 【娜娜】中英双语对照



左拉（Émile Zola）是法国著名的小说家，理论家，他是自然主义文学运动的重要代表。他的作品以对社会现实的深刻揭露和批判而闻名，尤其是对当时社会的不公和贫困问题的描写。左拉的文学创作最著名的是他的“... 贡-马卡尔系列”（Les Rougon-Macquart），这是一系列共20部小说，通过一个家族的故事反映了法国第二帝国时期的社会生活。《娜娜》（Nana）是“鲁贡-马卡尔系列”的第九部作品，首次发表于1880年。这部小说讲述了一

左拉 著

唐库学习 译

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At nine o'clock in the evening the body of the house at the Theatres des Varietes was still all but empty. —

晚上九点，在歌剧院的大厅几乎空无一人。 —

A few individuals, it is true, were sitting quietly waiting in the balcony and stalls, but these were lost, as it were, among the ranges of seats whose coverings of cardinal velvet loomed in the subdued light of the dimly burning luster. —

真的，有几个人静静地坐在包厢和正厅等待着，但他们在那些被深红天鹅绒覆盖的座位中仿佛被迷失了。 —

A shadow enveloped the great red splash of the curtain, and not a sound came from the stage, the unlit footlights, the scattered desks of the orchestra. —

一片阴影笼罩着大红色帷幕，舞台上、未点亮的台灯、散乱的乐团桌上一片寂静。 —

It was only high overhead in the third gallery, round the domed ceiling where nude females and children flew in heavens which had turned green in the gaslight, that calls and laughter were audible above a continuous hubbub of voices, and heads in women's and workmen's caps were ranged, row above row, under the wide-vaulted bays with their gilt-surrounding adornments. —

只有在上方的第三楼座位，圆顶天花板上的赤裸女性和儿童在燃烧煤气灯的昏暗光线中飞舞，可以听到不断的呼叫和笑声，女性和工人戴着帽子的头靠着一排排排列在宽敞的拱形海湾下，海湾镶嵌有金色装饰。 —

Every few seconds an attendant would make her appearance, bustling along with tickets in her hand and piloting in front of her a gentleman and a lady, who took their seats, he in his evening dress, she sitting slim and undulant beside him while her eyes wandered slowly round the house.

每隔几秒钟，一个服务员会出现，手里拿着票，拖着一个绅士和一个女士，他穿着晚礼服，她坐在他旁边，眼睛慢慢地在房间里转悠。

Two young men appeared in the stalls; they kept standing and looked about them.

两个年轻人出现在正厅，他们站着四处看。

"Didn't I say so, Hector?" cried the elder of the two, a tall fellow with little black mustaches. —

“我不是这么说过吗，赫克托？”两人中的年长者，一个身材高大，留着小黑胡子的家伙，喊道。 —

"We're too early! You might quite well have allowed me to finish my cigar."

“我们来得太早了！你完全可以让我抽完烟。”

An attendant was passing.

一个服务员经过。

“Oh, Monsieur Fauchery,” she said familiarly, “it won’t begin for half an hour yet!”

“哦，福歇里先生，”她亲切地说，“还有半小时才开始呢！”

“Then why do they advertise for nine o’clock?” —

“那为什么他们要广告说九点开始？” —

muttered Hector, whose long thin face assumed an expression of vexation. —

赫克托嘟囔了一声，他那张瘦长的脸上露出一丝烦恼的神情。 —

“Only this morning Clarisse, who’s in the piece, swore that they’d begin at nine o’clock punctually.”

“就在今天早上，参演这出戏的Clarisse发誓会准时九点开始的。”

For a moment they remained silent and, looking upward, scanned the shadowy boxes. —

他们沉默了片刻，抬头扫视着昏暗的包厢。 —

But the green paper with which these were hung rendered them more shadowy still. —

但是挂在上面的绿色纸使它们变得更加模糊不清。 —

Down below, under the dress circle, the lower boxes were buried in utter night. —

在下面，在座席圈下方，下层包厢被彻底的黑暗所掩埋。 —

In those on the second tier there was only one stout lady, who was stranded, as it were, on the velvet-covered balustrade in front of her. —

在第二层的包厢里，只有一个肥胖的女士，好像是被前面的覆盖着绒面的栏杆困住了。 —

On the right hand and on the left, between lofty pilasters, the stage boxes, bedraped with long-fringed scalloped hangings, remained untenanted. —

在右手边和左手边，在高大的柱间，那些被长长的流苏装点的舞台包厢依然空着。 —

The house with its white and gold, relieved by soft green tones, lay only half disclosed to view, as though full of a fine dust shed from the little jets of flame in the great glass luster.

这座房子装饰着白色和金色，并以柔和的绿色调为背景，只展示出一半，仿佛被从大玻璃吊灯里散落下来的小火焰所洒满了一层细细的灰尘。

“Did you get your stage box for Lucy?” asked Hector.

“你为露西订的包厢拿到了吗？”赫克特问道。

“Yes,” replied his companion, “but I had some trouble to get it. —

“是的，”他的朋友回答说，“但是我费了些事才搞定。” —

Oh, there’s no danger of Lucy coming too early!”

哦，露西不会太早来的，没有危险！

He stifled a slight yawn; then after a pause:

他轻轻地打了一个哈欠，然后停顿了一下：

“You’re in luck’s way, you are, since you haven’t been at a first night before. —

“你真是个幸运儿，因为你以前从没有参加过首演的夜晚。” —

The Blonde Venus will be the event of the year. People have been talking about it for six months. —

“金发维纳斯将成为今年的盛会。人们已经谈论了六个月。” —

Oh, such music, my dear boy! Such a sly dog, Bordenave! —

“哦，亲爱的孩子，多么动人的音乐啊！博尔德纳夫真是个狡猾的家伙！” —

He knows his business and has kept this for the exhibition season.” —

“他很懂行，为了展览季节一直保持着这个。” —

Hector was religiously attentive. He asked a question.

赫克托尔虔诚地专心致志地问了一个问题。

“And Nana, the new star who’s going to play Venus, d’you know her?”

“而那个新的明星娜娜，将要扮演维纳斯的，你知道她吗？”

“There you are; you’re beginning again!” cried Fauchery, casting up his arms. —

“你又开始了！”福沙里大声喊道，扬起手臂。 —

“Ever since this morning people have been dreeing me with Nana. I’ve met more than twenty people, and it’s Nana here and Nana there! —

“从今天早上开始，人们一直以娜娜来取笑我。我遇到了超过二十个人，到处都是娜娜！” —

What do I know? Am I acquainted with all the light ladies in Paris? —

“我怎么知道？我认识巴黎的所有轻佻女人吗？” —

Nana is an invention of Bordenave’s! It must be a fine one!”

“娜娜是博尔德纳夫的创造！应该是个不错的创造！”

He calmed himself, but the emptiness of the house, the dim light of the luster, the churchlike sense of self-absorption which the place inspired, full as it was of whispering voices and the

sound of doors banging—all these got on his nerves.

他平静下来，但是空荡荡的房间，昏暗的吊灯，整个氛围教堂般的专注感，满满的低声细语和关门声，这一切让他感到不舒服。

“No, by Jove,” he said all of a sudden, “one’s hair turns gray here. I—I’m going out. —  
“不，天哪，”他突然说道，“这里的人头发会变成灰色。我——我要出去了。” —

Perhaps we shall find Bordenave downstairs. —  
也许我们可以在楼下找到博德纳夫。 —

He’ll give us information about things.”  
他会给我们提供一些信息。

Downstairs in the great marble-paved entrance hall, where the box office was, the public were beginning to show themselves. —  
在大理石铺设的入口大厅里，售票处处，观众开始出现。 —

Through the three open gates might have been observed, passing in, the ardent life of the boulevards, which were all astir and aflare under the fine April night. —  
通过三道敞开的门，可以看到四月的美丽夜晚下，林立的大道上充满了兴奋的生活。 —

The sound of carriage wheels kept stopping suddenly; —  
车轮的声音突然停下； —

carriage doors were noisily shut again, and people began entering in small groups, taking their stand before the ticket bureau and climbing the double flight of stairs at the end of the hall, up which the women loitered with swaying hips. —  
车门又嘈杂地关上，人们开始成小组进入，在售票处前站立，并沿着大厅尽头的双层楼梯上去，女人们走得摇摆着臀部。 —

Under the crude gaslight, round the pale, naked walls of the entrance hall, which with its scanty First Empire decorations suggested the peristyle of a toy temple, there was a flaring display of lofty yellow posters bearing the name of “Nana” in great black letters. —  
在粗糙的煤气灯照耀下，环绕着苍白光洁的入口大厅墙壁上，凭借其简陋的第一帝国装饰，宛如一个玩具殿堂的柱廊，展示着高耸的黄色海报，上面用大黑字印有“娜娜”的名字。 —

Gentlemen, who seemed to be glued to the entry, were reading them; —  
看起来像是被粘在入口处的绅士们正在阅读它们； —

others, standing about, were engaged in talk, barring the doors of the house in so doing, while hard by the box office a thickset man with an extensive, close-shaven visage was giving rough answers to such as pressed to engage seats.

其他站在周围的人正在交谈，以此堵住房子的门口，而在售票处旁边，一个长相魁梧的刮得干干净净的男人正在对那些争相订座的人发出粗暴的回答。

“There’s Bordenave,” said Fauchery as he came down the stairs. But the manager had already seen him.

“那是博尔德纳夫，”福蜀里下楼时说道。但经理已经看见了他。

“Ah, ah! You’re a nice fellow!” he shouted at him from a distance. —

“啊，啊！你真是个好家伙！”他远远地向他喊道。 —

“That’s the way you give me a notice, is it? —

“你就是这样给我通知的吗？ —

Why, I opened my Figaro this morning—never a word!”

我今天早上打开了我的费加罗报，一言不发！”

“Wait a bit,” replied Fauchery. “I certainly must make the acquaintance of your Nana before talking about her. —

“等一下，”福蜀里回答道。“在谈论她之前，我当然必须先认识你的娜娜。 —

Besides, I’ve made no promises.”

而且，我没有做过承诺。”

Then to put an end to the discussion, he introduced his cousin, M. Hector de la Falaise, a young man who had come to finish his education in Paris. The manager took the young man’s measure at a glance. —

然后为了结束讨论，他介绍了他的表弟，名叫埃克托·德拉法洛瓦斯的年轻人，他来巴黎完成学业。经理一瞥间就量了量这个年轻人。 —

But Hector returned his scrutiny with deep interest. —

但是埃克托对他的打量也表示出浓厚的兴趣。 —

This, then, was that Bordenave, that showman of the sex who treated women like a convict overseer, that clever fellow who was always at full steam over some advertising dodge, that shouting, spitting, thigh-slapping fellow, that cynic with the soul of a policeman! —

于是，那就是博尔德纳夫吗？那个把女人当囚犯看待的性行业演员，那个总是为了宣传手段而忙得不可开交的聪明人，那个大叫、大吐口水、大拍大腿的家伙，那个心如警察的愤世嫉俗者！ —

Hector was under the impression that he ought to discover some amiable observation for the occasion.

埃克托觉得他应该找个友善的话来应对这个场合。

“Your theater—” he began in dulcet tones.

“你的剧院……”他用温和的语调开始说。

Bordenave interrupted him with a savage phrase, as becomes a man who dotes on frank situations.

博尔德纳夫打断了他，以一句凶猛的话作为回应，正如一个喜欢直言不讳的人那样。

“Call it my brothel!”

“就叫它我的妓院吧！”

At this Fauchery laughed approvingly, while La Faloise stopped with his pretty speech strangled in his throat, feeling very much shocked and striving to appear as though he enjoyed the phrase. —

对此，福谢里满意地笑了，而拉法洛瓦斯则愣在那里，他想要说的美言在喉咙里被堵住了，感到非常震惊，但努力装作对这句话很喜欢。 —

The manager had dashed off to shake hands with a dramatic critic whose column had considerable influence. —

经理匆匆走开，去和一位有着很大影响力的剧评家握手。 —

When he returned La Faloise was recovering. —

当他回来时，拉法洛瓦尔正在恢复。 —

He was afraid of being treated as a provincial if he showed himself too much nonplused.

他担心如果自己表现得过于困惑，会被当作乡巴佬对待。

“I have been told,” he began again, longing positively to find something to say, “that Nana has a delicious voice.”

“我听说过，”他再次开始说道，渴望能找到一些话说，“娜娜有一副美妙的声音。”

“Nana?” cried the manager, shrugging his shoulders. “The voice of a squirt!”

“娜娜？”经理叫道，耸耸肩膀，“尖嘴猴腮的声音！”

The young man made haste to add:

年轻人迫不及待地补充道：

“Besides being a first-rate comedian!”

“而且还是一流的喜剧演员！”

“She? Why she’s a lump! She has no notion what to do with her hands and feet.”

“她？她只是个大块头！她不知道如何摆布手脚。”



La Falaise blushed a little. He had lost his bearings. He stammered:

拉法洛瓦尔有些脸红。他迷失了方向。他结结巴巴地说道：

“I wouldn't have missed this first representation tonight for the world. —

“我决不会错过今晚的首演，无论如何都不会。我知道你的剧院——”

I was aware that your theater—”

“称之为我的妓院吧，”博尔德纳夫再次插话，带着坚定而冷漠的语气。

“Call it my brothel,” Bordenave again interpolated with the frigid obstinacy of a man convinced.

与此同时，福谢里非常冷静地观察着女人们进来。

Meanwhile Fauchery, with extreme calmness, was looking at the women as they came in. —

the manager had dashed off to shake hands with a dramatic critic whose column had considerable influence. —

He went to his cousin's rescue when he saw him all at sea and doubtful whether to laugh or to be angry.

当他看到他的表弟处于困境中，不知道是笑还是生气时，他去帮助了他。

“Do be pleasant to Bordenave—call his theater what he wishes you to, since it amuses him. —

“对Bordenave要友善一点 - 不妨称他的剧院为他所希望的，因为这会让他感到高兴。 —

And you, my dear fellow, don't keep us waiting about for nothing. —

而你，亲爱的朋友，不要无故让我们等待。 —

If your Nana neither sings nor acts you'll find you've made a blunder, that's all. —

如果你的娜娜既不唱歌也不表演，你会发现自己犯了个错误，仅此而已。 —

It's what I'm afraid of, if the truth be told.”

说实话，我就是怕这个。

“A blunder! A blunder!” shouted the manager, and his face grew purple. —

“错误！错误！”经理大喊大叫，脸色变得紫红。 —

“Must a woman know how to act and sing? Oh, my chicken, you're too STOOPID. Nana has other good points, by heaven! —

“一个女人一定要会表演和唱歌吗？哦，天啊，亲爱的，你太愚蠢了。娜娜还有其他的优点，天哪！ —

—Something which is as good as all the other things put together. I've smelled it out; —

—还有一些东西加在一起和其他所有的东西一样好。我已经闻出来了； —

it's deuced pronounced with her, or I've got the scent of an idiot. You'll see, you'll see! —  
这对她来说是很明显的，或者说我闻到了一个白痴的气味。你会看到的，你会看到的！ —

She's only got to come on, and all the house will be gaping at her.”

她只要一出场，全场都会对她惊讶地张大嘴巴。

He had held up his big hands which were trembling under the influence of his eager enthusiasm, and now, having relieved his feelings, he lowered his voice and grumbled to himself:

他举起了自己的双手，手在他热切的热情下颤抖着，现在释放了他的感情后，他放低了声音，自言自语地抱怨道：

“Yes, she'll go far! Oh yes, s'elp me, she'll go far! A skin—oh, what a skin she's got!”

“是的，她会走得很远！哦，是的，你看着，她会走得很远！她的皮肤，哦，她的皮肤真是太好了！”

Then as Fauchery began questioning him he consented to enter into a detailed explanation, couched in phraseology so crude that Hector de la Faloise felt slightly disgusted. —

当法绀理开始询问他的时候，他同意详细解释一番，用了非常粗俗的措辞，以至于赫克托·德拉法洛瓦斯有点恶心。 —

He had been thick with Nana, and he was anxious to start her on the stage. —

他曾经和娜娜关系很密切，他渴望让她进入舞台。 —

Well, just about that time he was in search of a Venus. He—he never let a woman encumber him for any length of time; —

好吧，差不多那个时候，他正在寻找一个维纳斯。他——他从不让一个女人长时间地拖累他； —

he preferred to let the public enjoy the benefit of her forthwith. —

他宁愿让公众立刻享受她的好处。 —

But there was a deuce of a row going on in his shop, which had been turned topsy-turvy by that big damsel's advent. —

但是，他的商店正处于一场骚乱之中，这个大姑娘的到来把商店搅得一团糟。 —

Rose Mignon, his star, a comic actress of much subtlety and an adorable singer, was daily threatening to leave him in the lurch, for she was furious and guessed the presence of a rival.

罗丝·米尼翁，他的明星，是一位具有很高内涵的喜剧演员和可爱的歌手，她每天都在威胁要抛弃他，因为她很愤怒并猜测到有一个情敌的存在。 —

And as for the bill, good God! What a noise there had been about it all! —

至于账单，天啊！这件事引起了很大的噪音！ —

It had ended by his deciding to print the names of the two actresses in the same-sized type. —

最后，他决定以相同大小的字体印刷这两位女演员的名字。 —

But it wouldn't do to bother him. Whenever any of his little women, as he called them—Simonne or Clarisse, for instance—wouldn't go the way he wanted her to he just up with his foot and caught her one in the rear. —

但是不要打扰他。当他的其中任何一个女人，比如西莫娜或克拉丽丝，不按照他希望的方式行事时，他就会抬起脚给她们一个后腿。 —

Otherwise life was impossible. Oh yes, he sold 'em; —

否则生活就不可能。噢，是的，他把她们卖了。 —

HE knew what they fetched, the wenches!

他知道她们值多少钱，这些姑娘们！

"Tut!" he cried, breaking off short. "Mignon and Steiner. Always together. —

“嘘！”他突然打断说。“米尼翁和斯坦纳。总是在一起。” —

You know, Steiner's getting sick of Rose; —

你知道，斯坦纳已经受够了罗丝； —

that's why the husband dogs his steps now for fear of his slipping away."

这就是为什么她的丈夫现在紧盯着他的脚步，生怕他溜走。

On the pavement outside, the row of gas jets flaring on the cornice of the theater cast a patch of brilliant light. —

在外面的人行道上，剧院屋檐上照亮的一排煤气灯投射出一片明亮的光芒。 —

Two small trees, violently green, stood sharply out against it, and a column gleamed in such vivid illumination that one could read the notices thereon at a distance, as though in broad daylight, while the dense night of the boulevard beyond was dotted with lights above the vague outline of an ever-moving crowd. —

两棵小树，翠绿欲滴，鲜明地映衬在那里，一根柱子在如此夺目的照明下闪耀着，远处甚至能看清上面的公告，就像在白天一样，而街道外浓密的夜色中，数不清的灯光在一个模糊的人群轮廓上闪烁。 —

Many men did not enter the theater at once but stayed outside to talk while finishing their cigars under the rays of the line of gas jets, which shed a sallow pallor on their faces and silhouetted their short black shadows on the asphalt. —

许多人并没有立刻进入剧院，而是留在外面聊天，一边在一排煤气灯的光线下抽完雪茄，这些光线在他们的脸上显得苍白，将他们的短暗影勾勒在柏油路上。 —

Mignon, a very tall, very broad fellow, with the square-shaped head of a strong man at a fair, was forcing a passage through the midst of the groups and dragging on his arm the banker Steiner, an exceedingly small man with a corporation already in evidence and a round face framed in a setting of beard which was already growing gray.

米尼翁是个高大魁梧的家伙，头部呈方形，有一张象征着力量的脸庞，金发浅发色。他挤过人群，拖着手臂上的银行家斯泰纳，一个身材异常矮小，脸上已经显露出初步浑圆的人，圆脸被一圈乌发所包围，乌发已经开始变灰。

“Well,” said Bordenave to the banker, “you met her yesterday in my office.”

“嗯，”博尔德纳夫对银行家说，“昨天你在我的办公室见过她。”

“Ah! It was she, was it?” ejaculated Steiner. “I suspected as much. —

“啊！是她吗？” Steiner大声说道。“我早就怀疑了。” —

Only I was coming out as she was going in, and I scarcely caught a glimpse of her.”

只是当我出来的时候，她正好进去，我几乎没来得及看见她一眼。

Mignon was listening with half-closed eyelids and nervously twisting a great diamond ring round his finger. —

Mignon半闭着眼睛，紧张地扭动着他手指上的一颗巨大的钻戒。 —

He had quite understood that Nana was in question. —

他完全明白Nana正被提及。 —

Then as Bordenave was drawing a portrait of his new star, which lit a flame in the eyes of the banker, he ended by joining in the conversation.

当Bordenave正在给他的新明星画肖像时，这火花激起了银行家的眼神，他最终加入了对话。

“Oh, let her alone, my dear fellow; she’s a low lot! —

“哦，别管她了，亲爱的，她是一个低级货！ —

The public will show her the door in quick time. —

公众很快就会把她赶出门的。 —

Steiner, my laddie, you know that my wife is waiting for you in her box.”

Steiner，我的朋友，你知道我的妻子正在她的包厢里等你。”

He wanted to take possession of him again. But Steiner would not quit Bordenave. —

他想要再次控制他，但Steiner不肯离开Bordenave。 —

In front of them a stream of people was crowding and crushing against the ticket office, and there was a din of voices, in the midst of which the name of Nana sounded with all the melodious vivacity of its two syllables. —

在他们面前，一群人拥挤在售票处前，喧闹的声音中，Nana的名字以其两个音节所有的悦耳活泼风格响彻其中。 —

The men who stood planted in front of the notices kept spelling it out loudly; —  
站在公告牌前面的男人大声地拼读出来； —

others, in an interrogative tone, uttered it as they passed; —  
其他人以疑问的语气低声说出来； —

while the women, at once restless and smiling, repeated it softly with an air of surprise. —  
而那些不停动来动去的女人带着惊讶的神情轻声重复着； —

Nobody knew Nana. Whence had Nana fallen? —  
没有人知道娜娜是谁。娜娜是从哪里来的呢？ —

And stories and jokes, whispered from ear to ear, went the round of the crowd. —  
故事和笑话在人群中口耳相传。 —

The name was a caress in itself; it was a pet name, the very familiarity of which suited every lip.  
—  
这个名字本身就是一种抚摸；它是一个昵称，每个人的嘴唇都非常熟悉。 —

Merely through enunciating it thus, the throng worked itself into a state of gaiety and became highly good natured. —  
仅仅通过这样的发音，人群就变得开心起来，变得非常友善。 —

A fever of curiosity urged it forward, that kind of Parisian curiosity which is as violent as an access of positive unreason. —  
好奇心的热情推动着人群前进，这是一种像病态的冲动一样猛烈的巴黎人的好奇心。 —

Everybody wanted to see Nana. A lady had the flounce of her dress torn off; —  
每个人都想看看娜娜。一位女士的裙边被撕开了； —

a man lost his hat.  
一个男人丢掉了帽子。

“Oh, you’re asking me too many questions about it!” —  
“哦，你们问太多关于她的问题了！” —

cried Bordenave, whom a score of men were besieging with their queries. —  
波登纳夫大声喊道，有二十个男人围着他问问题。 —

“You’re going to see her, and I’m off; they want me.”  
“你们去看她吧，我得走了，他们需要我。”

He disappeared, enchanted at having fired his public. —  
他消失了，对自己辞退了她的公众感到陶醉。 —

Mignon shrugged his shoulders, reminding Steiner that Rose was awaiting him in order to show him the costume she was about to wear in the first act.

米尼翁耸耸肩，提醒斯泰纳尔，罗丝正在等他，要给他看她即将在第一幕中穿的戏服。

“By Jove! There’s Lucy out there, getting down from her carriage,” said La Faloise to Fauchery.  
“天哪！露西在那边，正从车上下来，”拉·法洛瓦西对福谢里说。

It was, in fact, Lucy Stewart, a plain little woman, some forty years old, with a disproportionately long neck, a thin, drawn face, a heavy mouth, but withal of such brightness, such graciousness of manner, that she was really very charming. —

实际上，那是露西·斯图尔特，一个相貌平平的四十多岁的女人，有着异常长的脖子，瘦削的脸，厚重的嘴唇，但她非常明亮，非常亲切，真的非常迷人。 —

She was bringing with her Caroline Hequet and her mother—Caroline a woman of a cold type of beauty, the mother a person of a most worthy demeanor, who looked as if she were stuffed with straw.

她带着卡罗琳·埃贝和她的母亲一起来了-卡罗琳是一个冷漠型的美女，她的母亲则是一个举止非常正点的人，看上去像是装满草的人。

“You’re coming with us? I’ve kept a place for you,” she said to Fauchery. “Oh, decidedly not! —  
“你跟我们一起来吗？我为你留了位置，”她对福谢里说。“哦，绝不，”他答道。“什么都看不见！”。“我有一个游泳池。” —

To see nothing!” he made answer. “I’ve a stall; —  
“我喜欢坐在游泳池里。” —

I prefer being in the stalls.”  
露西生气了。他难道不敢和她一起出现吗？

Lucy grew nettled. Did he not dare show himself in her company? —  
Lucy is irritated. Doesn’t he dare show himself in her company? —

Then, suddenly restraining herself and skipping to another topic:

然后，突然自制住，转而跳到另一个话题上：

“Why haven't you told me that you knew Nana?”

“你为什么告诉我你认识娜娜？”

“Nana! I've never set eyes on her.”

“娜娜！我从未见过她。”

“Honor bright? I've been told that you've been to bed with her.”

“真心话？有人告诉我你和她上过床。”

But Mignon, coming in front of them, his finger to his lips, made them a sign to be silent. —

但是米尼翁走到他们前面，嘴指示他们保持安静。 —

And when Lucy questioned him he pointed out a young man who was passing and murmured:

当露西询问他时，他指着一个经过的年轻人，低声说道：

“Nana's fancy man.”

“娜娜的爱人。”

Everybody looked at him. He was a pretty fellow. Fauchery recognized him; —

大家都看着他。他是个漂亮的家伙。福歇里认出了他； —

it was Daguenet, a young man who had run through three hundred thousand francs in the pursuit of women and who now was dabbling in stocks, in order from time to time to treat them to bouquets and dinners. —

那是达格尼，一个花费了三十万法郎在追求女人上的年轻人，现在他在股市上涉猎，偶尔请她们吃饭送花。 —

Lucy made the discovery that he had fine eyes.

露西发现他有好看的眼睛。

“Ah, there's Blanche!” she cried. “It's she who told me that you had been to bed with Nana.”

“啊，那是布兰奇！”她叫道，“她告诉我你和娜娜上过床。”

Blanche de Sivry, a great fair girl, whose good-looking face showed signs of growing fat, made her appearance in the company of a spare, sedulously well-groomed and extremely distinguished man.

由于巴朗什·德·西夫里这位漂亮的女孩开始有些发胖的迹象，她与一位保持身材精瘦、注重仪表且非常有品位的男士一同出现在人群中。

“The Count Xavier de Vandeuves,” Fauchery whispered in his companion’s ear.

“这是范杜弗尔伯爵，”福舍里小声对他的伴侣说。

The count and the journalist shook hands, while Blanche and Lucy entered into a brisk, mutual explanation. —

伯爵和记者握手，而布兰琪和露西则在互相快速解释着。 —

One of them in blue, the other in rose-pink, they stood blocking the way with their deeply flounced skirts, and Nana’s name kept repeating itself so shrilly in their conversation that people began to listen to them. —

一个穿着蓝色，另一个身穿粉红色，她们用深褶裙挡住了通道，而人们的谈话中充满了如此尖锐地再次提及娜娜的名字，以至于引起了人们的注意。 —

The Count de Vandeuves carried Blanche off. —

伯爵德·范杜弗尔带走了布兰琪。 —

But by this time Nana’s name was echoing more loudly than ever round the four walls of the entrance hall amid yearnings sharpened by delay. —

但此时娜娜的名字比以往任何时候都更响亮地在入口大厅的四面墙壁回响，并夹杂着因延迟而加剧的渴望。 —

Why didn’t the play begin? The men pulled out their watches; —

为什么戏还不开始？男人们掏出手表； —

late-comers sprang from their conveyances before these had fairly drawn up; —

迟到者在车辆还未完全停稳之前就跳下车来； —

the groups left the sidewalk, where the passers-by were crossing the now-vacant space of gaslit pavement, craning their necks, as they did so, in order to get a peep into the theater. —

群众离开了人行道，行人们跨过现在空荡荡的煤气灯路面，竖起脖子，以便窥视进剧院。 —

A street boy came up whistling and planted himself before a notice at the door, then cried out, “Woa, Nana!” —

一个街上的男孩吹着口哨走了过来，站在门口的告示前，然后大声喊道：“嗨，娜娜！” —

in the voice of a tipsy man and hied on his way with a rolling gait and a shuffling of his old boots. —

他模仿一个喝醉的人的声音，摇摇晃晃地继续走路，脚下的旧靴子发出呼呼声。 —

A laugh had arisen at this. Gentlemen of unimpeachable appearance repeated: “Nana, woa, Nana!” —

这时笑声传了起来。一些衣着无懈可击的男士重复着：“娜娜，嗨，娜娜！” —



People were crushing; a dispute arose at the ticket office, and there was a growing clamor caused by the hum of voices calling on Nana, demanding Nana in one of those accesses of silly facetiousness and sheer animalism which pass over mobs.

人们挤在一起；票务处发生了争执，一片声音呼喊着重娜，要求重娜，这是人群中那种愚蠢滑稽、纯粹动物本能的喧嚣声。

But above all the din the bell that precedes the rise of the curtain became audible. "They've rung; —

但是在所有喧嚣声中，幕布上升前的铃声变得清晰起来。“他们已经响了； —

they've rung!" The rumor reached the boulevard, and thereupon followed a stampede, everyone wanting to pass in, while the servants of the theater increased their forces. —

消息传到了大道上，于是一片踩踏声随之而来，每个人都想要进去，而剧院的服务人员也增加了人手。 —

Mignon, with an anxious air, at last got hold of Steiner again, the latter not having been to see Rose's costume. —

明儿焦急地找到了施泰纳，后者没有去看罗丝的戏服。 —

At the very first tinkle of the bell La Faloise had cloven a way through the crowd, pulling Fauchery with him, so as not to miss the opening scene. —

一听到铃声，拉·法卢瓦兹就穿过人群，拉着福谢里，不想错过开场。 —

But all this eagerness on the part of the public irritated Lucy Stewart. —

但是观众的热情激怒了露茜·斯图尔特。 —

What brutes were these people to be pushing women like that! —

这些人是多么野蛮啊，竟然把女人推开！ —

She stayed in the rear of them all with Caroline Hequet and her mother. —

她和夏洛琳·埃克特以及她的母亲都站在他们的后面。 —

The entrance hall was now empty, while beyond it was still heard the long-drawn rumble of the boulevard.

大厅现在空了，而在外面仍然可以听到大道上的隆隆声。

"As though they were always funny, those pieces of theirs!" —

“就好像他们的剧本总是好笑似的！” —

Lucy kept repeating as she climbed the stair.

露茜一边爬楼梯一边不停重复着。

In the house Fauchery and La Faloise, in front of their stalls, were gazing about them anew. —  
法卢瓦兹和拉·法洛斯坐在自己的包厢前，重新四处张望着。 —

By this time the house was resplendent. High jets of gas illumined the great glass chandelier with a rustling of yellow and rosy flames, which rained down a stream of brilliant light from dome to floor. —

这时候房子已经美得耀眼。高喷射的煤气照亮了巨大的玻璃吊灯，发出黄色和玫瑰色的火焰，从穹顶一直倾泻到地板，形成一条明亮的光流。 —

The cardinal velvets of the seats were shot with hues of lake, while all the gilding shone again, the soft green decorations chastening its effect beneath the too-decided paintings of the ceiling. —

座位上的深红色天鹅绒映衬出湖水般的色彩，而所有的镀金又重新闪耀起来，柔和的绿色装饰使天花板上过分决绝的绘画变得温和。 —

The footlights were turned up and with a vivid flood of brilliance lit up the curtain, the heavy purple drapery of which had all the richness befitting a palace in a fairy tale and contrasted with the meanness of the proscenium, where cracks showed the plaster under the gilding. —  
舞台上灯光全亮起来，用鲜艳的光芒照亮了幕布，厚重的紫色帷幕有着童话般宫殿的富丽，与贫瘠的前场形成鲜明对比，那里的镀金下露出了裂缝。 —

The place was already warm. At their music stands the orchestra were tuning their instruments amid a delicate trilling of flutes, a stifled tooting of horns, a singing of violin notes, which floated forth amid the increasing uproar of voices. —

这个地方已经很暖和了。管弦乐队在他们的乐谱架旁调音，尽管婉转的长笛声、闷闷的号角声、以及小提琴的音符在嘈杂的声音中飘荡出来。 —

All the spectators were talking, jostling, settling themselves in a general assault upon seats; —  
所有的观众都在交谈、挤压、在座位上安顿下来，整体上对座位发起了冲击。 —

and the hustling rush in the side passages was now so violent that every door into the house was laboriously admitting the inexhaustible flood of people. —  
而侧通道中的拥挤冲刺现在已经如此猛烈，以至于每扇进入房屋的门都费力地迎着无穷无尽的人流。 —

There were signals, rustlings of fabrics, a continual march past of skirts and head dresses, accentuated by the black hue of a dress coat or a surtout. —  
有信号、衣料的摩擦声、一阵阵衣裙和头饰的不间断行进，被一身黑色外衣或宽大外套的黑色突出。 —

Notwithstanding this, the rows of seats were little by little getting filled up, while here and there a light toilet stood out from its surroundings, a head with a delicate profile bent forward under its chignon, where flashed the lightning of a jewel. —

尽管如此，座位的行列逐渐填满，而且在某些地方，一个轻盈的装扮从周围脱颖而出，一个头型轮廓优美的头向前倾斜，闪烁着珠宝的闪电。 —

In one of the boxes the tip of a bare shoulder glimmered like snowy silk. —

在一个包厢里，一只肩膀的尖端闪烁着如雪丝般的光彩。 —

Other ladies, sitting at ease, languidly fanned themselves, following with their gaze the pushing movements of the crowd, while young gentlemen, standing up in the stalls, their waistcoats cut very low, gardenias in their buttonholes, pointed their opera glasses with gloved finger tips.

其他的女士们悠然自得地坐着，懒洋洋地扇着扇子，跟随着人群的推移，目光随之移动，而年轻绅士们站在包厢里，他们的背心剪得很低，胸前插着梔子花，用带着手套的指尖指着他们的歌剧双筒望远镜。

It was now that the two cousins began searching for the faces of those they knew. —

此刻，两位堂兄开始寻找他们认识的人的脸庞。 —

Mignon and Steiner were together in a lower box, sitting side by side with their arms leaning for support on the velvet balustrade. —

米嫩和斯坦纳一起坐在一个下层包厢里，肩并肩地倚靠在天鹅绒护栏上。 —

Blanche de Sivry seemed to be in sole possession of a stage box on the level of the stalls. —

布兰奇·德·西夫里似乎独自占据了一座与包厢相平的观众席的包厢。 —

But La Falaise examined Daguinet before anyone else, he being in occupation of a stall two rows in front of his own. —

但拉·法洛瓦斯在任何人之前都仔细检视了达盖内，他坐在自己前两排的座椅上。 —

Close to him, a very young man, seventeen years old at the outside, some truant from college, it may be, was straining wide a pair of fine eyes such as a cherub might have owned. —

靠近他的是一个非常年轻的男人，最多十七岁，可能是个逃学的人，他张大了一双细腻的眼睛，那样的眼睛好像是一个天使所拥有的。 —

Fauchery smiled when he looked at him.

法舍里看着他笑了笑。

“Who is that lady in the balcony?” La Falaise asked suddenly. —

“楼上那位女士是谁？”拉法洛瓦斯突然问道。 —

“The lady with a young girl in blue beside her.”

“那位与她一起的蓝衣少女。”

He pointed out a large woman who was excessively tight-laced, a woman who had been a blonde and had now become white and yellow of tint, her broad face, reddened with paint, looking puffy under a rain of little childish curls.

他指着一个过分束缚自己的丰满女人，一个过去是金发而现在变成了白黄色调的女人，她宽阔的脸庞，在一束束像小孩子一样的发丝下，看起来肿胀红肿。

“It’s Gaga,” was Fauchery’s simple reply, and as this name seemed to astound his cousin, he added:

“那是嘎嘎。”福舍里简单地回答道，因为这个名字似乎让他的表弟惊讶了，他又补充说道：

“You don’t know Gaga? She was the delight of the early years of Louis Philippe. —

“你不认识嘎嘎吗？她是路易·菲利普年代的宠儿。” —

Nowadays she drags her daughter about with her wherever she goes.”

“现在她无论到哪里都带着女儿。”

La Falaise never once glanced at the young girl. The sight of Gaga moved him; —

拉法洛瓦斯从未注意过那个小女孩。嘎嘎的出现使他心动了； —

his eyes did not leave her again. He still found her very good looking but he dared not say so.

他的眼睛再也没有离开过她。他还觉得她很漂亮，但不敢说出来。

Meanwhile the conductor lifted his violin bow and the orchestra attacked the overture. —

与此同时，指挥家举起了小提琴弓，管弦乐队开始演奏序曲。 —

People still kept coming in; the stir and noise were on the increase. —

人们还在不断进来，喧闹声和噪音越来越大。 —

Among that public, peculiar to first nights and never subject to change, there were little subsections composed of intimate friends, who smilingly forgathered again. —

在公众中，对于首场演出来说非常特别，永远不会改变，有一小部分由亲密朋友组成，他们再次愉快地聚集在一起。 —

Old first-nighters, hat on head, seemed familiar and quite at ease and kept exchanging salutations. —

老首映观众们戴着帽子，看起来很熟悉、很放松，不断互相问候。 —

All Paris was there, the Paris of literature, of finance and of pleasure. —

整个巴黎都在那里，包括文学、金融和娱乐界的巴黎。 —