

【木偶奇遇记】中英双 语对照



《木偶奇遇记》是意大利作家卡洛·科洛迪创作的一部儿童文学作品，首次出版于1883年。这部作品以其独特的想象力和深刻的道德教育意义，成为了世界儿童文学的经典之作。 ...

卡洛·科洛迪 著

唐库学习 译

目 录

CHAPTER 1 (木匠樱桃师傅与会哭会笑的神奇木头)

CHAPTER 2 (两个老朋友和一块神奇的木头的故事)

CHAPTER 3 (皮诺曹的诞生与顽皮行为)

CHAPTER 4 (皮诺丘与会说话的蟋蟀的故事)

CHAPTER 5 (皮诺丘的饥饿与飞走的煎蛋)

CHAPTER 6 (皮诺丘冒险之夜：失去双脚的故事)

CHAPTER 7 (皮诺曹失去双脚，吉皮托心爱儿子)

CHAPTER 8 (爸爸的牺牲与皮诺丘的新生活)

CHAPTER 9 (皮诺丘卖掉A-B-C书买票进入木偶剧院)

CHAPTER 10 (皮诺丘在木偶剧院的重逢与危机)

CHAPTER 11 (木偶奇遇：火食者宽恕皮诺丘，皮诺丘拯救好友哈乐昆)

CHAPTER 12 (皮诺丘遇见狡猾的狐狸和猫)

CHAPTER 13 (红龙虾旅馆的冒险)

CHAPTER 14 (皮诺丘遭遇刺客的追捕)

CHAPTER 15 (皮诺丘被吊在巨大橡树上)

CHAPTER 16 (蓝发仙女拯救悬挂的木偶匹诺曹)

CHAPTER 17 (皮诺丘的鼻子与谎言的代价)

CHAPTER 18 (皮诺丘再次遇到狐狸和猫，并跟随他们去奇迹田播种金币)

CHAPTER 19 (皮诺丘丢失金币及入狱经历)

CHAPTER 20 (皮诺丘逃离监狱的冒险之旅)

CHAPTER 21 (皮诺丘成为看门狗)

CHAPTER 22 (匹诺曹揭露小偷并重获自由)

CHAPTER 23 (皮诺丘勇敢救父海上冒险记)

CHAPTER 24 (皮诺丘在忙碌蜜蜂岛找到仙女的故事)

CHAPTER 25 (皮诺丘向仙女承诺改过自新并努力学习)

CHAPTER 26 (皮诺丘与朋友们的冒险：寻找可怕的鲨鱼)

CHAPTER 27 (皮诺丘与玩伴的大战及其后果)

CHAPTER 28 (皮诺丘险遭油炸的惊险经历)

CHAPTER 29 (皮诺丘的冒险与救赎)

CHAPTER 30 (皮诺丘与玩具之地的诱惑)

CHAPTER 31 (皮诺丘在玩具之地的奇妙冒险与觉醒)

CHAPTER 32 (皮诺丘的驴耳奇遇记)

CHAPTER 33 (皮诺丘变成驴子的悲惨经历)

CHAPTER 34 (皮诺丘被鲨鱼吞下，再次变成木偶)

CHAPTER 35 (皮诺丘在鲨鱼肚中找到父亲)

CHAPTER 36 (皮诺曹变成真正男孩的故事)

How it happened that
Mastro Cherry, carpenter,
found a piece of wood that
wept and laughed like a
child.

马斯特罗·切里，一名木匠，
是怎么发现一块像孩子一样
哭笑的木头的。

Centuries ago there lived—
几个世纪前，曾经有人—

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

“一个国王！”我的小读者们
马上就会说。

No, children, you are
mistaken.

不，孩子们，你们错了。 —

Once upon a time there was
a piece of wood.

曾经有一块木头。 —

It was not an expensive
piece of wood.

它不是一块贵重的木头。远
非如此。 —

Far from it.

—

Just a common block of firewood, one of those thick, solid logs that are put on the fire in winter to make cold rooms cozy and warm. 它只是一块普通的柴火，一种那种冬天堆在火上使寒冷的房间变得舒适温暖的厚实的木头。

I do not know how this really happened, yet the fact remains that one fine day this piece of wood found itself in the shop of an old

carpenter.

我不知道这是怎么发生的，但事实是有一天，这块木头发现自己在一名老木匠的店里。 —

His real name was Mastro Antonio, but everyone called him Mastro Cherry, for the tip of his nose was so round and red and shiny that it looked like a ripe cherry.

他的真名叫马斯特罗·安东尼奥，但每个人都叫他马斯特

罗·切里，因为他的鼻尖又圆又红又亮，看起来像个熟透了的樱桃。

As soon as he saw that piece of wood, Mastro Cherry was filled with joy. 一见到这块木头，马斯特罗·切里就充满了喜悦。 —

Rubbing his hands together happily, he mumbled half to himself:

他高高兴兴地搓着双手，嘟哝着对自己说：

“This has come in the nick of time.

“来得正是时候。 —

I shall use it to make the leg of a table.”

我要用它来做一张桌子的腿。”

He grasped the hatchet quickly to peel off the bark and shape the wood.

他迅速抓起斧头，剥去树皮并塑造木材。 —

But as he was about to give it the first blow, he stood still with arm uplifted, for he had heard a wee, little voice say in a beseeching tone:

但就在他要给它第一击时，他停住了手臂，因为他听到一个微小的声音恳求地说：
—

“Please be careful! Do not hit me so hard!”

“请小心！不要打得太重！”

What a look of surprise shone on Mastro Cherry's

face!

Mastro Cherry的脸上露出了惊讶的表情！ —

His funny face became still funnier.

他滑稽的脸变得更滑稽。

He turned frightened eyes about the room to find out where that wee, little voice had come from and he saw no one!

他惊恐地环顾了一下房间，想知道那个微小的声音是从

哪里传来的，他没有看到任何人！——

He looked under the bench—no one!

他把长凳底下看了看—没有人！——

He peeped inside the closet—no one!

他偷偷打开壁橱—没有人！——

He searched among the shavings—no one!

他在木屑中搜索—没有人！

—

He opened the door to look up and down the street—and still no one!

他打开门往街上左右看—还是没有人！

“Oh, I see!” he then said, laughing and scratching his Wig. “It can easily be seen that I only thought I heard the tiny voice say the words!

“哦，我明白了！”他说着笑了笑，搔了搔他的假发。“可

以很容易地看出来，我只是以为听到了微小的声音说出这些话！——

Well, well—to work once more.”

好吧，好吧—再干活吧。”

He struck a most solemn blow upon the piece of wood.

他沉重地砍下了一刀。

“Oh, oh! You hurt!” cried the same far-away little voice.

“哦，哦！你伤到我了！”同一个遥远的小声音喊道。

Mastro Cherry grew dumb, his eyes popped out of his head, his mouth opened wide, and his tongue hung down on his chin.

马斯特罗·切里愣住了，他的眼珠子要瞪出眼眶，嘴巴张得大大的，舌头悬在下巴上。

As soon as he regained the use of his senses, he said, trembling and stuttering

from fright:

他一恢复神智，颤抖着、吓得结结巴巴地说：

“Where did that voice come from, when there is no one around?”

“那声音是从哪儿来的，明明周围没有人？——

Might it be that this piece of wood has learned to weep and cry like a child?

难道这块木头学会了像孩子一样哭泣？——

I can hardly believe it.

实在难以置信。 —

Here it is—a piece of common firewood, good only to burn in the stove, the same as any other.

这不过是一块普通的柴火，只能烧在炉子里，和其他木头没什么两样。 —

Yet—might someone be hidden in it? If so, the worse for him. I'll fix him!"

但是——里面可能有人隐藏

着吗？如果是这样，那可糟了。我要解决他！”

With these words, he grabbed the log with both hands and started to knock it about unmercifully.

说着，他双手紧紧抓住那块木头，毫不留情地拍打着。

—

He threw it to the floor, against the walls of the room, and even up to the ceiling.

他把它摔到地上，撞到房间