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https://www.100test.com/kao_ti2020/454/2021_2022__E7_AC_94_E8_AF_91_E9_AB_98_E7_c95_454907.htm There was such anguish in the gush of grief that accompanied this raving, that my compassion made me overlook its folly, and I drew off, half angry to have listened at all, and vexed at having related my ridiculous nightmare, since it produced that agony. though WHY was beyond my comprehension. I descended cautiously to the lower regions, and landed in the back-kitchen, where a gleam of fire, raked compactly together, enabled me to rekindle my candle. Nothing was stirring except a brindled, grey cat, which crept from the ashes, and saluted me with a querulous mew. 随着这些语无伦次的话涌上来的悲伤让人觉得非常痛苦，而我对他的同情使得我并没有觉得他举止可笑。我退了出来，一半是非常气氛自己听了这些，另一半是懊恼自己讲了那个荒谬的恶魔，由于它才引发了如此巨大的痛苦，尽管我不明白为什么会这样。我小心翼翼的下到楼下厨房的后面，一堆火还闪着微弱的光，斜斜的堆在一起，我点上了我的蜡烛。除了一只有斑纹的灰猫从灰堆上爬起来，冲我不满的喵了一声外，真是万象具静啊。 Two benches, shaped in sections of a circle, nearly enclosed the hearth. on one of these I stretched myself, and Grimalkin mounted the other. We were both of us nodding ere any one invaded our retreat, and then it was Joseph, shuffling down a wooden ladder that vanished in the roof, through a trap: the ascent to his garret, I suppose. He cast a sinister look at the little flame which I had enticed to play between the ribs,

swept the cat from its elevation, and bestowing himself in the vacancy, commenced the operation of stuffing a three-inch pipe with tobacco. My presence in his sanctum was evidently esteemed a piece of impudence too shameful for remark: he silently applied the tube to his lips, folded his arms, and puffed away. I let him enjoy the luxury unannoyed. and after sucking out his last wreath, and heaving a profound sigh, he got up, and departed as solemnly as he came. 在壁炉旁边，有两张成弧形的长椅子。我躺到一张上面，而那只老猫则躺到了另一张上。在没有任何人闯入我们的静地之前，我们两个都昏昏的睡着。这个人就是约瑟夫，他拖拖沓沓从消失在房顶的木梯上下来，木梯穿过一个活板门，我想是通向他的阁楼的。他恨恨的瞥了一眼我归集在拱门下微弱的火堆，把猫从长椅上赶走，自己坐了下来，往他那三英寸才的烟斗里填烟丝。很显然，他把我出现在他圣地的事情，看作是非常羞于启齿的。他默默的把烟斗放到嘴里，双臂合抱，吐着烟圈。我让他享受着不被打扰的奢侈。他吐出最后一个烟圈，长长的叹了口气，站起来，然后跟他进来时一样严肃的离开。 A more elastic footstep entered next. and now I opened my mouth for a good-morning, but closed it again, the salutation unachieved. for Hareton Earnshaw was performing his orison SOTTO VOCE, in a series of curses directed against every object he touched, while he rummaged a corner for a spade or shovel to dig through the drifts. He glanced over the back of the bench, dilating his nostrils, and thought as little of exchanging civilities with me as with my companion the cat. I guessed, by his preparations, that egress was allowed, and, leaving my hard couch, made a movement

to follow him. He noticed this, and thrust at an inner door with the end of his spade, intimating by an inarticulate sound that there was the place where I must go, if I changed my locality. 接着，更有活力的脚步走了进来，而这次，我也开口道“早安”，但是没有人回应，我只好闭嘴。他在墙角的一堆杂物中找挖地用的铲子或铁锹的时候，开始轻声的进行他的祷告，其实是一连串的诅咒，诅咒每一件他碰到的东西。他扫了一眼长椅背，鼓了鼓鼻，根本没有要和我或是旁边的毛打招呼的意思。看他准备东西，我猜是门开了，于是从硬邦邦的长椅上起来，准备跟着他走。他发现了，用他的铁铲头戳开一扇里门，口齿不清的说，如果我要换个地方的话，那才是我该去的地方。 It opened into the house, where the females were already astir. Zillah urging flakes of flame up the chimney with a colossal bellows. and Mrs. Heathcliff, kneeling on the hearth, reading a book by the aid of the blaze. She held her hand interposed between the furnace-heat and her eyes, and seemed absorbed in her occupation. desisting from it only to chide the servant for covering her with sparks, or to push away a dog, now and then, that snoozled its nose overforwardly into her face. I was surprised to see Heathcliff there also. He stood by the fire, his back towards me, just finishing a stormy scene with poor Zillah. who ever and anon interrupted her labour to pluck up the corner of her apron, and heave an indignant groan. 门通向起居室，女士们已经起来了。齐拉正在用力的拉一个巨大的风箱，让火燃得大一些；而希斯克利夫太太，则是跪在地上，借着火光看书。她的手介于炉子和她的眼睛之间，除了停下来训斥仆人把火星溅到她身上，或时不时驱

赶把鼻子凑到她脸上的狗，她似乎完全沉醉在书中。奇怪的是，我看见希斯克利夫也在那里。他站在火旁，背对着我，刚刚对可怜的齐拉猛发了一通火，她被打断了手上的活，扯着围裙的一角，委屈的呜咽着。 And you, you worthless - he broke out as I entered, turning to his daughter-in-law, and employing an epithet as harmless as duck, or sheep, but generally represented by a dash - . There you are, at your idle tricks again! The rest of them do earn their bread - you live on my charity! Put your trash away, and find something to do. You shall pay me for the plague of having you eternally in my sight - do you hear, damnable jade? “ 还有你，你这个没有用的 ” 他骂道，正巧我进去。是骂他儿媳的，用了一个绰号，虽然跟鸭子，绵羊一样无害，但是一般情况下都用破折号代替。 “ 你又在这里游手好闲！其他的人都要干活，只有你是靠我的怜悯过日子！把你那没用的东西丢掉，干点什么事情。你得为我要永远忍受你的存在的痛苦付出点代价。你听见了吗？该死的荡妇？ ” Ill put my trash away, because you can make me if I refuse, answered the young lady, closing her book, and throwing it on a chair. But Ill not do anything, though you should swear your tongue out, except what I please! “ 我会放下的，因为我拒绝的话，你会强迫我照你说的做的。 ” 年轻的女士说着合上了她的书，并把它扔在了椅子上。 “ 但是，我不会做任何事情，除非我愿意！ ” 100Test 下载频道开通，各类考试题目直接下载。详细请访问 www.100test.com