

笔译高级：《呼啸山庄》翻译（11）PDF转换可能丢失图片或格式，建议阅读原文

https://www.100test.com/kao_ti2020/454/2021_2022__E7_AC_94_E8_AF_91_E9_AB_98_E7_c95_454909.htm All day had been

flooding with rain. we could not go to church, so Joseph must needs get up a congregation in the garret. and, while Hindley and his wife basked downstairs before a comfortable fire - doing anything but reading their Bibles, Ill answer for it - Heathcliff, myself, and the unhappy ploughboy were commanded to take our prayer-books, and mount: we were ranged in a row, on a sack of corn, groaning and shivering, and hoping that Joseph would shiver too, so that he might give us a short homily for his own sake. A vain idea! The service lasted precisely three hours. and yet my brother had the face to exclaim, when he saw us descending, "What, done already?" On Sunday evenings we used to be permitted to play, if we did not make much noise. now a mere titter is sufficient to send us into corners. “一整天都是雨水泛滥。我们不能去教堂，所以约瑟夫势必将大家集合到阁楼上。而欣德利和他的太太则可以在楼下享受温暖的炉火，可以不读他们的《圣经》，做任何事情。而我就必须听从约瑟夫的安排。我，希斯克利夫和其他的耕童都被要求带着各自的祷告书，到上面去。站在玉米袋子上面，我们被排成一排，我们难受的呻吟和发抖，并希望约瑟夫也发抖，这样为了他自己，他就会把圣经的讲解缩短一些。毫无意义的想法！整个仪式持续了整整三个小时，然而我的哥哥在看见我们下楼的时候竟然无耻的问道：“什么，结束啦？”星期天的晚上，只要我们不弄出太多的声音，我们是可

以玩的。但是现在，哪怕是一点点笑声都足够让我们被赶到角落里去。"You forget you have a master here," says the tyrant. "Ill demolish the first who puts me out of temper! I insist on perfect sobriety and silence. Oh, boy! was that you? Frances darling, pull his hair as you go by: I heard him snap his fingers." Frances pulled his hair heartily, and then went and seated herself on her husbands knee, and there they were, like two babies, kissing and talking nonsense by the hour - foolish palaver that we should be ashamed of. We made ourselves as snug as our means allowed in the arch of the dresser. I had just fastened our pinafores together, and hung them up for a curtain, when in comes Joseph, on an errand from the stables. He tears down my handiwork, boxes my ears, and croaks: “你忘记了这里是有主人的了，”暴君说道，“我会把第一个惹我生气的家伙揉碎的！我坚持绝对的清净和安静。噢，小子！是你吗？亲爱的弗朗西丝，你过去的时候扯他的头发，因为我听见他打响指了。”弗朗西丝非常认真的扯了他的头发，然后走回去坐到她的丈夫的膝盖上，然后，他们像孩子一样亲吻，几个小时的闲聊——一些让我们应该感到羞耻的愚蠢的闲话。在碗柜下面的拱门里，我们用我们的方法让自己尽可能的暖和。我把我们的围裙系在一起，挂起来当窗帘用。当约瑟夫受那对狠心肠的人差遣进来时，他扯下了我的手工品，并打了我耳光，并用嘶哑的喊道：“T maister nobbut just buried, and Sabbath not oered, und t sound o t gospel still i yer lugs, and ye darr be laiking! Shame on ye! sit ye down, ill childer! theres good books eneugh if yell read em: sit ye down, and think o yer sowls!”“老主人刚刚下葬，安息日还没有结束，福音还在你

们的耳中回荡，而你们竟敢玩！可耻啊，你们！坐下，坏孩子！这里有很多好书，如果你们愿意读的话。坐下来好好想想你们的灵魂。” Saying this, he compelled us so to square our positions that we might receive from the far-off fire a dull ray to show us the text of the lumber he thrust upon us. I could not bear the employment. I took my dingy volume by the scroop, and hurled it into the dog-kennel, vowing I hated a good book. Heathcliff kicked his to the same place. Then there was a hubbub! 话毕，他强迫我们调整位置，以便远处壁炉的微弱亮光可以让我们辨认他扔给我们的那些没用的书。我无法忍受这样的安排。随着关门的轧轧声，我拿起我那本肮脏的书，用力扔进狗窝里，并发誓我讨厌说有的好书。希斯克利夫把他的踢到了同样的地方。这也就弄出了声音！"Maister Hindley!" shouted our chaplain. "Maister, coom hither! Miss Cathys riven th back off Th Helmet o Salvation, un Heathcliffs pawed his fit into t first part o T Brooad Way to Destruction! Its fair flaysome that ye let em go on this gait. Ech! th owd man wad ha laced em properly - but hes goan!" “欣德利主人！”我们的牧师喊道，“主人，到这里来！凯西小姐把《救恩的头盔》的后面扯下来了，而希斯克利夫把脚印踩到《宽广的毁灭之路》的第一部分上面了。你让他们在这个地方这样下去真实糟糕极了。啊！老主人肯定会把他们管得好好的——可是他走了！” Hindley hurried up from his paradise on the hearth, and seizing one of us by the collar, and the other by the arm, hurled both into the back-kitchen. where, Joseph asseverated, "owd Nick would fetch us as sure as we were living: and, so comforted, we each sought a separate nook to await his advent.”

I reached this book, and a pot of ink from a shelf, and pushed the house-door ajar to give me light, and I have got the time on with writing for twenty minutes. but my companion is impatient, and proposes that we should appropriate the dairywomans cloak, and have a scamper on the moors, under its shelter. A pleasant suggestion - and then, if the surly old man come in, he may believe his prophecy verified - we cannot be damper, or colder, in the rain than we are here. 欣德利从他壁炉前的天堂急匆匆的走来，提起我们中的一个的领子，抓住另一个的膀子，用力扔到厨房后面。而约瑟夫断言，“撒旦会来这里抓我们的，就如同我们活着一样确定。”于是，作为安慰，我们各自找一个隐蔽的地方等待他的到来。我拿起这本书，从书架上拿下一瓶墨水，并把房门微微，让亮光照进来，并写了大概20分钟，而我的同伴就没有耐心了。他建议我们偷走牛奶场女工的斗篷，并在它的庇护下在荒地上狂奔。多好的一个注意——然而，如果那个粗暴的老人进来的话，他可能会相信他的预言实现了——比起我们在这里，在雨里的我们真的是不可能更潮，更冷了。

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