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ON the morning of a fine June day my first bonny little nursling, and the last of the ancient Earnshaw stock, was born. We were busy with the hay in a far-away field, when the girl that usually brought our breakfasts came running an hour too soon across the meadow and up the lane, calling me as she ran. 在一个清新的六月清晨，第一个需要我照顾的漂亮100test诞生了，也是恩肖家族的最后一个孩子。我们正在远处的田里忙着耙干草，给我们送饭的女孩比以往早来了一个小时，她急匆匆的穿过草地，跑向田垄，一边跑一边喊我的名字。 Oh, such a grand bairn! she panted out. The finest lad that ever breathed! But the doctor says missis must go: he says shes been in a consumption these many months. I heard him tell Mr. Hindley: and now she has nothing to keep her, and shell be dead before winter. You must come home directly. Youre to nurse it, Nelly: to feed it with sugar and milk, and take care of it day and night. I wish I were you, because it will be all yours when there is no missis! “啊，非常漂亮的100test！”她喘着讲，“世界上最漂亮的小孩！但是医生说太太保不住了，他说她已经患肺结核好几个月了。我听见他告诉欣德利先生：现在她已经没有办法再支持下去了，活不过到冬天的。你得马上回去。你要照顾这个孩子，雷莉。给他喂糖水和牛奶，日夜照顾他。我希望我是你，因为太太去世之后他就是你一个人的了。” But is she very ill? I asked, flinging down my rake and tying my bonnet. “她的病很严

重吗？”我问道，扔下耙子，系上帽子。I guess she is. yet she looks bravely, replied the girl, and she talks as if she thought of living to see it grow a man. Shes out of her head for joy, its such a beauty! If I were her Im certain I should not die: I should get better at the bare sight of it, in spite of Kenneth. I was fairly mad at him. Dame Archer brought the cherub down to master, in the house, and his face just began to light up, when the old croaker steps forward, and says he - "Earnshaw, its a blessing your wife has been spared to leave you this son. When she came, I felt convinced we shouldnt keep her long. and now, I must tell you, the winter will probably finish her. Dont take on, and fret about it too much: it cant be helped. And besides, you should have known better than to choose such a rush of a lass!"

“我想是的，但是她看上去很勇敢。”女孩回答道，“她说话的样子就像她能看见他长大成人一样。看见这么漂亮的一个宝贝，她是高兴过度了！如果我是她，我肯定不会死的。只要看他一样我肯定就好了，才不管肯尼思说什么呢。他真是让人恼火。阿彻夫人抱着这个小天使到楼下给主人看时，主人刚刚面露喜色，这个老家伙就凑上去说，”恩肖啊，你妻子给你留下个儿子是上帝保佑啊。她刚来得时候，我就觉得我们留住她，现在我得告诉你，她活不过冬天。别太难过，也别烦恼，这都没用得。另外，你不该选这么一个薄命的姑娘。”

And what did the master answer? I inquired. “那主人是怎么回答的呢？”我问道。I think he swore: but I didnt mind him, I was straining to see the bairn, and she began again to describe it rapturously. I, as zealous as herself, hurried eagerly home to admire, on my part. though I was very sad for Hindleys sake. He had

room in his heart only for two idols - his wife and himself: he doted on both, and adored one, and I couldnt conceive how he would bear the loss. “我想他骂来着，但我没在意。我只想那个孩子了。”她又开始兴高采烈的描述那孩子。我为欣德利感到难过，但是我和她一样急切，急匆匆的往回赶，一睹为快。虽然为欣德利，我感到非常难过。他的心里只有两个人，他的妻子和他自己，他两个都宠溺，喜爱一个。我无法想象他将如何面对这损失。 When we got to Wuthering Heights, there he stood at the front door. and, as I passed in, I asked, how was the baby? 当我们到呼啸山庄时，他站在门口，我走进去，问“孩子怎么杨了？” Nearly ready to run about, Nell! he replied, putting on a cheerful smile. “快能跑了，雷儿！”他回答道，强挤出笑容。 And the mistress? I ventured to inquire. the doctor says shes - “那太太呢？”我斗胆问道，“医生说她 --- ” Damn the doctor! he interrupted, reddening. Frances is quite right: shell be perfectly well by this time next week. Are you going up-stairs? will you tell her that Ill come, if shell promise not to talk. I left her because she would not hold her tongue. and she must - tell her Mr. Kenneth says she must be quiet. “该死的医生！”他打断我，气得脸通红。“弗郎西丝很好。下个星期的这个时候她就会痊愈的。你要到楼上去吗？你能告诉她我会上去的，只要她不说话。我离开她，因为她不停的说话，她一定要告诉她，肯尼思先生要她静养。” I delivered this message to Mrs. Earnshaw. she seemed in flighty spirits, and replied merrily, I hardly spoke a word, Ellen, and there he has gone out twice, crying. Well, say I promise I wont speak: but that does not bind me not to laugh at

him! 我把话传给了恩肖太太。她看上去精神很好，高兴的说，“我一个字都没有说，埃伦，他已经哭着出去两次了。好了，告诉他我保证不说话，但是这不能让我不对他笑。”

Poor soul! Till within a week of her death that gay heart never failed her. and her husband persisted doggedly, nay, furiously, in affirming her health improved every day. When Kenneth warned him that his medicines were useless at that stage of the malady, and he neednt put him to further expense by attending her, he retorted, I know you need not - shes well - she does not want any more attendance from you! She never was in a consumption. It was a fever. and it is gone: her pulse is as slow as mine now, and her cheek as cool. 可怜的人！知道她去世的那个星期，她一直都保持着这样愉快的心情。而她的丈夫不断的固执的，不，疯狂的认为她的身体一天天的好起来了。当肯尼思提醒他病到这个地步，他的药也没有什么用了，不要再浪费钱给她看病了。他却回道，“我知道不用了。她好了。她不需要你再给她看病了！她根本就没有得肺结核。只是发了次烧，现在已经好了。她的脉搏和我的一样慢，她的脸和我一样凉。” He told his wife the same story, and she seemed to believe him. but one night, while leaning on his shoulder, in the act of saying she thought she should be able to get up to-morrow, a fit of coughing took her - a very slight one - he raised her in his arms. she put her two hands about his neck, her face changed, and she was dead. 他跟她的妻子说了相同的话，而她似乎相信他的话。当时一个晚上，她靠在他的肩上，正说她觉得明天早上就可以下床了，一阵咳嗽卡赌住了她非常轻微的咳嗽他把她抱起来，她的双手环着他的脖子，她的脸色一

变，死了。 As the girl had anticipated, the child Hareton fell wholly into my hands. Mr. Earnshaw, provided he saw him healthy and never heard him cry, was contented, as far as regarded him. For himself, he grew desperate: his sorrow was of that kind that will not lament. He neither wept nor prayed. he cursed and defied: execrated God and man, and gave himself up to reckless dissipation. The servants could not bear his tyrannical and evil conduct long: Joseph and I were the only two that would stay. I had not the heart to leave my charge. and besides, you know, I had been his foster-sister, and excused his behaviour more readily than a stranger would. Joseph remained to hector over tenants and labourers. and because it was his vocation to be where he had plenty of wickedness to reprove. 正如那女孩所料，海尔顿这孩子完全归我管了。只要他健康不哭闹，恩肖先生就满意了，这是对他的关心。至于他自己，他变得绝望，他的悲伤是那种哭不出来的痛。他从来不哭，也不祷告，他诅咒，挑衅神和人，借酒消愁。没多久仆人们就受不了他的暴戾和恶毒的使唤，最后只剩下我和约瑟夫。我不忍心丢下需要我照顾的孩子，另外，你知道，我是她的养姐，所以比起陌生人，我更能原谅他的行为。约瑟夫呆这里继续恐吓那些佃户和劳工，因为呆在有很多事情让他咒骂的地方就是他的职业。 The masters bad ways and bad companions formed a pretty example for Catherine and Heathcliff. His treatment of the latter was enough to make a fiend of a saint. And, truly, it appeared as if the lad WERE possessed of something diabolical at that period. He delighted to witness Hindley degrading himself past redemption. and became daily more notable for savage sullenness

and ferocity. I could not half tell what an infernal house we had. The curate dropped calling, and nobody decent came near us, at last. unless Edgar Lintons visits to Miss Cathy might be an exception. At fifteen she was the queen of the country-side. she had no peer. and she did turn out a haughty, headstrong creature! I own I did not like her, after infancy was past. and I vexed her frequently by trying to bring down her arrogance: she never took an aversion to me, though. She had a wondrous constancy to old attachments: even Heathcliff kept his hold on her affections unalterably. and young Linton, with all his superiority, found it difficult to make an equally deep impression. He was my late master: that is his portrait over the fireplace. It used to hang on one side, and his wifes on the other. but hers has been removed, or else you might see something of what she was. Can you make that out? 主人的不良作风和不良朋友让凯瑟琳和希斯克利夫有样学样。他对后者的态度足以让一个圣徒变成魔鬼。而这个孩子在那个时候好像的确着了魔一样。他幸灾乐祸的看着欣德利的日益潦倒，日益狂虐和残忍。我根本没有办法描绘我们住在怎样的地狱里。助理牧师不再登门，没有人敢靠近我们，除了埃德加林顿会来看凯西小姐，就别无他人了。她 15 岁的时候就成了这一带的女王。她不是贵族，但是她却非常傲慢，固执。她长大之后，我不再喜欢她。为了让她脱下傲慢的外衣，我经常惹恼她，但她却从来不讨厌我。她对旧的东西总是恋恋不忘。甚至希斯克利夫在她心目中的位置从未改变过，尽管年轻的林顿有那么多优势，却难以得到同等得地位。他是我才去世得主人。壁炉上是他的画像。以前是他的画像挂在一边，另一边挂他妻子的画像

，但是现在她的被移走了，不然你可以看看她是什么样子。你能想象出来吗？ Mrs. Dean raised the candle, and I discerned a soft-featured face, exceedingly resembling the young lady at the Heights, but more pensive and amiable in expression. It formed a sweet picture. The long light hair curled slightly on the temples. the eyes were large and serious. the figure almost too graceful. I did not marvel how Catherine Earnshaw could forget her first friend for such an individual. I marvelled much how he, with a mind to correspond with his person, could fancy my idea of Catherine Earnshaw. 迪恩太太举起蜡烛，我看见了一张柔和的面孔，极像那个在呼啸山庄的年轻小姐，只是面相看上去更深沉，更亲切。这是一样很漂亮的画像。长长的头发在额角微微圈曲，眼睛很大，很严肃，样子看上去非常的高雅。凯瑟琳恩肖为了这个人忘记了她的老朋友，我一点都不觉得奇怪。以与他本人相称的头脑，他如何看我对凯瑟琳恩肖的看法，这个才让我惊异呢。 A very agreeable portrait, I observed to the house-keeper. Is it like? “非常漂亮的画像！”我对管家说，“像他吗？” Yes, she answered. but he looked better when he was animated. that is his everyday countenance: he wanted spirit in general. “像，”她回答，“但是他兴致好的时候更好看。这是他平日里的样子，没什么精神。” Catherine had kept up her acquaintance with the Lintons since her five-weeks residence among them. and as she had no temptation to show her rough side in their company, and had the sense to be ashamed of being rude where she experienced such invariable courtesy, she imposed unwittingly on the old lady and gentleman by her ingenious cordiality. gained the admiration of

Isabella, and the heart and soul of her brother: acquisitions that flattered her from the first - for she was full of ambition - and led her to adopt a double character without exactly intending to deceive any one. In the place where she heard Heathcliff termed a vulgar young ruffian, and worse than a brute, she took care not to act like him. but at home she had small inclination to practise politeness that would only be laughed at, and restrain an unruly nature when it would bring her neither credit nor praise. 自从凯瑟琳在林顿家住了五个星期后，她和他们一直有往来。她不愿在他们露出没教养的一面，而且她觉得在彬彬有礼的地方表现的粗鲁是让人羞愧的，她无意给老夫人和先生留下了乖巧的印象，赢得了伊莎贝拉赞美，还有她哥哥的心和灵魂。起初，这些让她颇为陶醉，因为她处处受到赞美，也让她养成了双重性格，其实她并没有想骗任何人。在有人说希斯克利夫是“粗俗的小流氓”，和“不如畜生”的地方，她尽量表现得不像他。但是，在家的時候，他根本就不会表现得有礼貌，因为那会被嘲笑，而约束不羁的本性也不会给她好的名声，或是赞美。 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