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https://www.100test.com/kao_ti2020/461/2021_2022__E7_AC_94_E8_AF_91_E9_AB_98_E7_c95_461092.htm Meanwhile, the young man had slung on to his person a decidedly shabby upper garment, and, erecting himself before the blaze, looked down on me from the corner of his eyes, for all the world as if there were some mortal feud unavenged between us. I began to doubt whether he were a servant or not: his dress and speech were both rude, entirely devoid of the superiority observable in Mr. and Mrs. Heathcliff. his thick brown curls were rough and uncultivated, his whiskers encroached bearishly over his cheeks, and his hands were embrowned like those of a common labourer: still his bearing was free, almost haughty, and he showed none of a domestics assiduity in attending on the lady of the house. In the absence of clear proofs of his condition, I deemed it best to abstain from noticing his curious conduct. and, five minutes afterwards, the entrance of Heathcliff relieved me, in some measure, from my uncomfortable state. 同时，那个年青人披上一件非常破旧的上衣，站起来走到火炉前，用他的斜着眼睛看我。不管怎样都觉得仿佛我们两个之间有什么血海深仇尚未了解。我开始怀疑他是不是仆人，因为他的衣着和言谈都非常的粗俗，完全没有希斯克夫先生和太太身上的那种优越感。他那深棕色的卷发，乱糟糟的，没有修理过；他的胡子肆无忌惮的爬满了他的脸颊；他的双手都变成了褐色，就跟普通劳力的手一样；还有，他的举止很放肆，近乎傲慢；还有他在房子的女主人面前并没有表现出任何的家仆该有的勤勉。在缺

乏足够的证据来判断他的身份，我觉得最好是忽略他的挑衅。五分钟之后，希斯克利夫的到来在某种称度上把我从不尴尬中解脱了出来。 You see, sir, I am come, according to promise! I exclaimed, assuming the cheerful. and I fear I shall be weather-bound for half an hour, if you can afford me shelter during that space. “你瞧，先生，我来了。正如我说过的那样！”我说，恢复到活跃的状态，“恐怕因为天气的缘故，我得在这里叨扰半个小时，如果你可以在此间给我提供避免场所得话。” Half an hour? he said, shaking the white flakes from his clothes. I wonder you should select the thick of a snow-storm to ramble about in. Do you know that you run a risk of being lost in the marshes? People familiar with these moors often miss their road on such evenings. and I can tell you there is no chance of a change at present. “半个小时？”他说，一边抖落衣服上的雪花，“我想你是想在暴风雪中闲逛。你知道你会有在沼泽地的迷路的可能？熟悉这些沼泽地的人也会在这样的夜晚迷路；而且我告诉你现在也没有机会改变。” Perhaps I can get a guide among your lads, and he might stay at the Grange till morning - could you spare me one? “也许你可以派个人给我领路，他可以在我那住到明天早上。你可以派个人给我吗？” No, I could not. “不，我不能。” Oh, indeed! Well, then, I must trust to my own sagacity. “噢，确实！那么，我就只能靠自己的智慧了。” Umph! “唔！” Are you going to mak the tea? demanded he of the shabby coat, shifting his ferocious gaze from me to the young lady. “你是要泡茶吗？”他问那个衣衫褴褛者，随即又将他那凶狠的目光从我身上移到那位年轻女子身上。 Is HE to have

any? she asked, appealing to Heathcliff. “要给他喝吗？”她问，算是回答希斯克利夫。Get it ready, will you? was the answer, uttered so savagely that I started. The tone in which the words were said revealed a genuine bad nature. I no longer felt inclined to call Heathcliff a capital fellow. When the preparations were finished, he invited me with - Now, sir, bring forward your chair. And we all, including the rustic youth, drew round the table: an austere silence prevailing while we discussed our meal. “你能把茶沏好吗？”算是回答，恶狠狠的语调让我不寒而栗。说这些话的语调展示了他真实的恶的本性。我也不再愿意说希斯克利夫先生是个优秀的人了。当准备妥帖后，他邀请我，“现在，先生，把你的椅子往前挪挪，”然后我们所有的人，包括那个乡巴佬，围着圆桌。我们吃饭的过程中，难以忍受的沉默占据了大多数时间。I thought, if I had caused the cloud, it was my duty to make an effort to dispel it. They could not every day sit so grim and taciturn. and it was impossible, however ill-tempered they might be, that the universal scowl they wore was their every-day countenance. 我想，如果是我造成了这不愉快气氛，那我就有义务去尝试着驱散它。他们不可能每天这样严肃而沉默的坐着；不管他们的脾气有多坏，他们不可能每天都臭着脸。It is strange, I began, in the interval of swallowing one cup of tea and receiving another - it is strange how custom can mould our tastes and ideas: many could not imagine the existence of happiness in a life of such complete exile from the world as you spend, Mr. Heathcliff. yet, I venture to say, that, surrounded by your family, and with your amiable lady as the presiding genius over your home and heart - “

真是奇怪，”在喝完一杯茶，倒第二杯的时候，我说，“习俗是如何铸就我们的品味和想法的，这是很奇怪的：很多人可能想象不到，在像你这样，远离尘世的人过着如此幸福的生活，希斯克力夫先生。然而，我斗胆说一句，被家人围绕，你贤惠的女人作为你的家和心的指挥天才...” My amiable lady! he interrupted, with an almost diabolical sneer on his face.

Where is she - my amiable lady? “我贤惠的女人！”他面露近乎恶魔般的讥笑，打断我的话，“她在哪里？我贤惠的女人？”

” Mrs. Heathcliff, your wife, I mean. “我说的是希斯克力夫太太，你的妻子。” Well, yes - oh, you would intimate that her spirit has taken the post of ministering angel, and guards the fortunes of Wuthering Heights, even when her body is gone. Is that it? “那么，对了——噢，你说的是她的灵魂当上了天使部长，从而守护着呼啸山庄的财产，即便是她的骨骸已经消失。对吗？”

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