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WHILE leading the way upstairs, she recommended that I should hide the candle, and not make a noise. for her master had an odd notion about the chamber she would put me in, and never let anybody lodge there willingly. I asked the reason. She did not know, she answered: she had only lived there a year or two. and they had so many queer goings on, she could not begin to be curious. 领我上楼时，她建议我把蜡烛藏起来，不要弄出任何声音。因为对她将带我去的那个房间，她的主人有一非常奇怪的想法，而且从来没有心甘情愿的让谁住过这个房间。我问起原因，她却说不上来，她说：她在那才住了一两年，而他们又有很多异怪的行为，她也就不怎么奇怪了。 Too stupefied to be curious myself, I fastened my door and glanced round for the bed. The whole furniture consisted of a chair, a clothes-press, and a large oak case, with squares cut out near the top resembling coach windows. Having approached this structure, I looked inside, and perceived it to be a singular sort of old- fashioned couch, very conveniently designed to obviate the necessity for every member of the family having a room to himself. In fact, it formed a little closet, and the ledge of a window, which it enclosed, served as a table. I slid back the panelled sides, got in with my light, pulled them together again, and felt secure against the vigilance of Heathcliff, and every one else. 过于麻木的我忘记了好奇，我关上门就四下张望，急于寻找床的位置。一张椅

子，一个大衣橱，一个顶部刻着类似马车窗户的方格子的大橡木箱子，这便是所有的家具。走到大箱子跟前，我向里看去（透过顶部的方格），发现这是一个非常独特的老式睡椅，设计非常巧妙地满足了家庭成员对独立空间的需求。事实上，它形成了一个小的隔间，有一个窗台，可以当作桌子使用。我打开隔板，拿着我的灯进去了，然后又把隔板关上，觉得非常安全，不再担心希斯克利夫的警惕，或是其他人的。

The ledge, where I placed my candle, had a few mildewed books piled up in one corner. and it was covered with writing scratched on the paint. This writing, however, was nothing but a name repeated in all kinds of characters, large and small - CATHERINE EARNSHAW, here and there varied to CATHERINE HEATHCLIFF, and then again to CATHERINE LINTON. 我把蜡烛放在窗台上。窗台的一角堆着一些书。封面上有手写的字，这些字只不过是一个名字，不同的字体，或大或小——凯瑟琳恩肖，有些地方则变成了凯瑟琳希斯克利夫，或者是凯瑟琳林顿。

In vapid listlessness I leant my head against the window, and continued spelling over Catherine Earnshaw - Heathcliff - Linton, till my eyes closed. but they had not rested five minutes when a glare of white letters started from the dark, as vivid as spectres - the air swarmed with Catherines. and rousing myself to dispel the obtrusive name, I discovered my candle-wick reclining on one of the antique volumes, and perfuming the place with an odour of roasted calf-skin. I snuffed it off, and, very ill at ease under the influence of cold and lingering nausea, sat up and spread open the injured tome on my knee. It was a Testament, in lean type, and smelling dreadfully

musty: a fly-leaf bore the inscription - Catherine Earnshaw, her book, and a date some quarter of a century back. I shut it, and took up another and another, till I had examined all. Catherines library was Oselect, and its state of dilapidation proved it to have been well used, though not altogether for a legitimate purpose: scarcely one chapter had escaped, a pen-and-ink commentary - at least the appearance of one - covering every morsel of blank that the printer had left. Some were detached sentences. other parts took the form of a regular diary, scrawled in an unformed, childish hand. At the top of an extra page (quite a treasure, probably, when first lighted on) I was greatly amused to behold an excellent caricature of my friend Joseph, - rudely, yet powerfully sketched. An immediate interest kindled within me for the unknown Catherine, and I began forthwith to decipher her faded hieroglyphics. 全身无力的我把头倚在窗上，不停的念叨着凯瑟琳恩肖——希斯克利夫——林顿，直到我的眼睛闭上。但是还没五分钟，黑暗中就闪耀出白色的字来，就像幽灵一样活灵活现，空气里挤满了凯瑟琳的字样。当我站起来去驱赶这些令人讨厌的名字时，我发现蜡烛芯掉在一册古董一样的书上。书被烤得发出一股烤牛皮的味道。我吹灭蜡芯，由于天冷和这经久不散的令人恶心的味道，我觉得非常的不舒服。我坐了起来，把那本烧坏的书放到膝上，翻开，是本斜体的《圣经》，有很浓的发霉的味道。书的底页上有题字：“凯瑟琳恩肖的书”，日期则是二十几年前的。我合上它，开始一本一本的翻，直到我把所有的都看过了。凯瑟琳的藏书是精心挑选的，而书的破损程度则说明它们都被很好的利用了，即便不是所有的都被合理运用，几乎每

一章都有钢笔写的评论，至少看上去是这样的，在空白的地方留下一些墨迹。有的是散落的句子，有的地方则是以日记出现，都是以一种不定型的，孩子般的笔迹写下的。在一张单独的纸上（当第一次呈现的时候，当然非常珍贵），我很开心地看见一张极好的我的朋友约瑟夫的漫画——画得非常的粗，但是很逼真，这使让我对这个陌生的凯瑟琳立即产生了兴趣，于是我开始毫不犹豫的破解她那些已经退色的文字。 An awful Sunday, commenced the paragraph beneath. I wish my father were back again. Hindley is a detestable substitute - his conduct to Heathcliff is atrocious - H. and I are going to rebel - we took our initiatory step this evening. “非常讨厌的星期天，”接下来这段写道，“我希望父亲再次回来。欣德利是一个非常讨厌的替代品——他对希斯克利夫的态度非常粗暴——希和我准备反抗——我们今天晚上会进行第一步。 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