

笔译高级：《呼啸山庄》翻译（21）PDF转换可能丢失图片或格式，建议阅读原文

https://www.100test.com/kao_ti2020/461/2021_2022__E7_AC_94_E8_AF_91_E9_AB_98_E7_c95_461106.htm Oh, certainly, sir! Ill just fetch a little sewing, and then Ill sit as long as you please. But youve caught cold: I saw you shivering, and you must have some gruel to drive it out. “噢，当然好，先生！我去取我的针线活来，你想让我待多久我就待多久。但是你感冒了，我看见你在哆嗦，你得喝点稀粥御御寒！” The worthy woman bustled off, and I crouched nearer the fire. my head felt hot, and the rest of me chill: moreover, I was excited, almost to a pitch of foolishness, through my nerves and brain. This caused me to feel, not uncomfortable, but rather fearful (as I am still) of serious effects from the incidents of to-day and yesterday. She returned presently, bringing a smoking basin and a basket of work. and, having placed the former on the hob, drew in her seat, evidently pleased to find me so companionable. 这个可敬的女人匆匆离去，我蜷缩到离火更近的地方，感觉脑门很烫，其他的地方却发寒。更重要的是，我的神经和大脑都很兴奋，兴奋到几近愚蠢的程度。这并没有让我感到不舒服，而是对今天和昨天发生的一切的严重后反应感到恐惧。她很快就回来了，带回一个热气腾腾的粥盆和一个针线篮子。她把粥盆放到铁架上，就坐回到椅子上，显然对我的如此友好感到满意。 Before I came to live here, she commenced - waiting no farther invitation to her story - I was almost always at Wuthering Heights. because my mother had nursed Mr. Hindley Earnshaw, that was Haretons father, and I got used to

playing with the children: I ran errands too, and helped to make hay, and hung about the farm ready for anything that anybody would set me to. One fine summer morning - it was the beginning of harvest, I remember - Mr. Earnshaw, the old master, came down-stairs, dressed for a journey. and, after he had told Joseph what was to be done during the day, he turned to Hindley, and Cathy, and me - for I sat eating my porridge with them - and he said, speaking to his son, Now, my bonny man, Im going to Liverpool to-day, what shall I bring you? You may choose what you like: only let it be little, for I shall walk there and back: sixty miles each way, that is a long spell! Hindley named a fiddle, and then he asked Miss Cathy. she was hardly six years old, but she could ride any horse in the stable, and she chose a whip. He did not forget me. for he had a kind heart, though he was rather severe sometimes. He promised to bring me a pocketful of apples and pears, and then he kissed his children, said good-bye, and set off.没有任何的邀请，她开始讲起了她的故事：在我来这里之前，我几乎从来没有离开过呼啸山庄。因为我的妈妈是欣德利恩肖先生的奶妈，他是海尔顿的爸爸。我则习惯和孩子们一起玩耍。我也干些杂活，帮忙晒干草，或是在农场上转悠，看看有没有人要我帮忙。一个晴朗的夏天的早上，这时正是收获的季节，我记得，老主人恩肖先生穿着旅行装下楼来。在他告诉约瑟夫今天要做些什么之后，他转向欣德利，凯西和我，因为我和他们一起吃稀饭，他对她得儿子说，“嘿，我的帅小子，我今天要去利物浦，想让我给你带点什么？你说你喜欢什么吧，只是一定要小，因为我是走路去，走路回来。单程六十英里，是很长的路啊！”欣

德利点名要了小提琴。他又问凯西小姐想要什么。她几乎还不到六岁，但是她却可以很平稳的驾驭所有的马，所以她要一只马鞭。他也没有忘记我，因为他非常的好心肠，尽管有的时候非常的严厉。他答应给我带满满一包苹果和梨。然后他亲吻了他的孩子，说罢再见，就出发了。It seemed a long while to us all - the three days of his absence - and often did little Cathy ask when he would be home. Mrs. Earnshaw expected him by supper-time on the third evening, and she put the meal off hour after hour. there were no signs of his coming, however, and at last the children got tired of running down to the gate to look. Then it grew dark. she would have had them to bed, but they begged sadly to be allowed to stay up. and, just about eleven oclock, the door-latch was raised quietly, and in stepped the master. He threw himself into a chair, laughing and groaning, and bid them all stand off, for he was nearly killed - he would not have such another walk for the three kingdoms.这对我们所有人来说他离家三天真是非常漫长，凯西总是问他什么时候回来。恩肖太太觉得他在第三天晚上的晚饭时间会回来，于是她把晚饭推后了一个又一个小时，但是却没有任何回来的迹象，最后孩子们也没有力气跑到门口去看了。天了，她本该让他们上床，但是他们苦苦哀求不睡，终于在十一点的时候，门锁被轻轻的推开，主人走了进来。他倒在椅子上，笑着呻吟，请他们所有的人都不要靠近，因为他几乎快没命了。三百年都不会再走这样的路程了。And at the end of it to be flighted to death! he said, opening his great-coat, which he held bundled up in his arms. See here, wife! I was never so beaten with anything in my life: but you must een take it

as a gift of God. though its as dark almost as if it came from the devil.

“最后简直久是在奔向死亡啊！”他说着，敞开他的大衣，露出他绑在怀里的东西，“看这儿，太太！我从来没有像这样被被打败过，但是你必须得把它当作是神的礼物，尽管它跟从地狱来的一样！” We crowded round, and over Miss Cathys head I had a peep at a dirty, ragged, black-haired child. big enough both to walk and talk: indeed, its face looked older than Catherines. yet when it was set on its feet, it only stared round, and repeated over and over again some gibberish that nobody could understand. I was frightened, and Mrs. Earnshaw was ready to fling it out of doors: she did fly up, asking how he could fashion to bring that gipsy brat into the house, when they had their own bairns to feed and fend for? What he meant to do with it, and whether he were mad? The master tried to explain the matter. but he was really half dead with fatigue, and all that I could make out, amongst her scolding, was a tale of his seeing it starving, and houseless, and as good as dumb, in the streets of Liverpool, where he picked it up and inquired for its owner. Not a soul knew to whom it belonged, he said. and his money and time being both limited, he thought it better to take it home with him at once, than run into vain expenses there: because he was determined he would not leave it as he found it. Well, the conclusion was, that my mistress grumbled herself calm. and Mr. Earnshaw told me to wash it, and give it clean things, and let it sleep with the children. 我们围成一团，从凯西小姐头顶上方，我看见一个脏脏的，衣衫褴褛的，黑头发的孩子。已经到了能够走路和说话的年龄了，只是脸看上去比凯西大些。然而当把它放到地上的时候

，它只是四处张望，重复说着一些没有人听得懂的胡话。我吓坏了，而肖恩太太则准备把它扔出门去。她真的是勃然大怒，责问他为什么时髦到把这样流浪小孩带回家来，骂他是不是疯掉了？主人试图解释，但是他真的是疲惫得要死，在她得责骂中，我慢慢得明白，他在利物浦得街头，看见这个孩子快要饿死了，又无家可归，又很乖巧。他捡到这个孩子，寻找它的主人，因为他认为是他发现了它，那么他就不能坐视不管。那么结果是，女主人恢复了平静，恩肖先生让我把它洗洗干净，给它穿上干净衣服，让它和孩子们一起睡觉。 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