

WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

金 奈

JENNY

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伍光建 譯

英漢對照名家小說選第二集

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J E N N Y

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作者傳略

安賽特是有名的挪威國女作家，以一八八二年生於丹馬。姊妹三人，她居長。她的父親是個考古家，有兩部著作；她的母親是丹馬人。她的父親到過全個歐洲考查，在挪威的都城的大學教書。她隨父到挪威，卻喜歡與母親同住，因為有一個姨母告訴她許多奇怪故事；她從小就愛故事，長大的時候很勤力讀故事。她幫父親考古，讀過許多中古時代的歷史宗教等等，與上古時代的英雄記。她十一歲喪父；她在都城商業學校畢業後就得自謀生計；她的父親有一個老朋友當律師，她就在他的公事房當祕書；她卻一面夢想做一個文學家；在晚上及放假日學作文。一九〇七年她的第一部小說出版，說的是不歡的結婚；一九〇八年第二部小說名「歡樂時代」出版。今所譯的「金奈」(Jenny)以一九一一年出版，寫一個勇敢女子嘗試調停美術與人生，竟以自殺結局。這部小說很能動人，再版好幾次，作者從此享大名。她好研究女人心理；她的女英雄居多少年女子，在不浪漫的空氣中生長，不得不從事於無味的工作，以幫助家用；她們好美術好學問；所遇的男子們都不能及她們所夢想的人格，結婚之後纔如夢初醒，往往慘死。此後她撰了幾部中古時代小說，「金奈」却是寫摩登社會的。她嫁與一個有名的畫師，一九二五年兩人善意的離婚。一九二八年她得了諾布爾(Nobel)的文學獎金，女作家得這樣獎金的以她為第三個。「民國二十四年乙亥 日伍光建記」

金 奈

JENNY

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PART ONE

CHAPTER X

.....

Jenny and Helge leaned over the railing and tried to count the fat, lazy cats which had taken their abode among the stumps¹ of pillars on the grass-covered plot. They seemed to revive a little as the twilight began to fall. A big red one which had been lying on the pedestal of the Trajan pillar stretched himself, sharpened his claws on the masonry, jumped down on to the grass, and ran away.

"I make it twenty-three," said Helge.

"I counted twenty-five." She turned round and dismissed a post card seller, who was recommending² his wares in fragments of every possible language.

She leaned again over the railing and stared vaguely at the grass, giving way to the pleasant languor of a long sunny day and countless kisses out in the green Campagna. Helge held one of her hands on his arm and patted it—she moved it along his sleeve until it rested between both of his. Helge smiled happily.

"What is it, dear?"

.....

"Are you hungry?" asked Helge.

"No; are you?"

¹ stumps, 槓 ² recommending, 保薦.

金奈

第一部 第十回

[有三個少年男子與兩個少年女子都是Scandinavia人，同時在羅馬學習美術，做了好朋友。那三個男子名海爾治格拉木(Hilge gram)，甘納爾希良(Gunnar Heggen)，與雅林(Ahlin)；兩個少年女子，一個名金奈(Jenny)，一個名西斯克(Cesca)；內中海爾治戀愛金奈，曾吻過她幾次。有一天他們兩人升階梯，到了高處。譯者注] 金奈同海爾治靠着欄杆，嘗試數那幾隻懶惰肥貓，這些貓墩在青草地上的折斷的石柱墩上。當黃昏初起的時候，這些貓好像稍微復活啦，有一隻大紅貓本來躺在圖拉真柱座上的，現時伸伸腰，在石頭上磨爪，跳在青草上，跑了。

海爾治說道：「我數得二十三隻。」

她說道：「我數得二十五隻。」

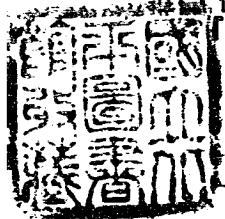
她掉過頭來打發一個賣明信片的人走，這個人說了好幾國的零星話勸她買，

她又靠欄杆，空空洞洞的瞪着兩眼看青草，當天是很長的一個晴天，她覺得很適意的疲倦了，當他們在青綠的坎巴伽那(Campagna)時候，她讓他吻了無數的次數。海爾治抓住她的一隻手放在他的膀子上，拍她的手——她沿着他的袖上動她的手，後來就放在他的兩手間。海爾治歡樂的微笑。

「寶貝，你笑什麼？」

[她說我笑那幾個日耳曼人……譯者注] 海爾治問道：「你餓麼？」

「我不餓，你餓麼？」



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"No—but do you know what I should like to do?"

"Well?"

"I should like to go home with you and have supper. What do you say to that?"

"Yes, of course."

They walked home arm in arm through small side streets. In her dark staircase he drew her suddenly to him, and kissed her with such force and passion that her heart began to beat violently. She was afraid, and at the same time angry with herself for being so, and whispered in the dark: "My darling," to prove to herself that she was calm.

"Wait a moment," whispered Helge, when she was going to light the lamp, and he kissed her again. "Put on the geisha-dress; you look so sweet in it. I will sit on the balcony while you change."

Jenny changed her dress in the dark; she put the kettle on and arranged the anemones and the almond sprigs before she called him in and lighted up.

He took her again in his arms and said:

"Oh, Jenny, you are so lovely. Everything about you is lovely; it is heavenly to be with you. I wish I could be with you always."

She took his face between her two hands.

"Jenny—you wish it—that we could be always together?"

She looked into his beautiful brown eyes:

"Yes, Helge; I do."

"Do you wish that this spring—our spring—never would end?"

『我不餓——你可曉得我想作什麼嗎？』

『你想作什麼？』

『我想同你回家吃晚飯，你有什麼說的？』

『好呀，我自然同你回去。』

他們手拉手走過幾條小橫街。當他們在她的黑暗梯子上的時候，他忽然拖她過來，很劇烈的吻她，她的心起首亂跳。她害怕，同時卻怒她自己爲什麼害怕，她在黑暗處附耳低聲說道：『我的小寶貝，』特爲證明她自己是鎮靜的。

當她去點燈的時候，海爾治低聲說道：『且等一等，』他又吻她。『你穿上藝妓的衣服；你穿上是很好看的。我坐在廊裏，你去換衣服。』

金奈在黑暗處換衣服；她先把茶壺放在火上，又把秋牡丹和杏樹枝子安排好了，纔喊他進來，她纔點燈。

他兩手又抱住她，說道：

『金奈，你是真美。你身上無處不美；同你在一起如同在天堂。我但想常時同你在一起。』

她兩手捧住他的臉。

『金奈——你願意麼——你願意我們能够常在一起麼？』

她看他的一雙好看的棕色眼：

『海爾治，我願意。』

『你願意這個春天——我們的春天——永遠不會完麼？』

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"Yes—oh yes." She threw herself suddenly into his arms and kissed him; her half-open lips and closed eyes begged for more kisses; his words about their spring, that should never cease, awoke a painful anxiety in her heart that the spring and their dream *would* come to an end. And yet behind it all was a dread, which she did not try to explain to herself, but it came into existence when he asked if she wished they could always be together.

"I wish I were not going home," said Helge sadly.

"But I am going home soon too," she said softly, "and we shall probably come back here together."

"You are quite determined¹ to go? Are you sorry that I have upset all your plans in this way?"

She gave him a hurried kiss and ran to the kettle, which was boiling over.

"No, you silly boy. I had almost made up my mind before, because mamma wants me badly." She gave a short laugh. "I am ashamed of myself—she is so pleased that I am coming home to help her, and it is really only to be with my lover. But it is all right. I can live cheaper at home even if I help them a little, and I may be able to earn something. What I can save now, I shall want here later."

Helge took the cup she gave him and seized her hand:

"But next time you come here you will come with me; for I suppose you will—you mean—that we should marry?"

His face was so young and so anxiously inquiring² that she had to kiss him several times, forgetting that she had

¹ determined, 打定主意. ² inquiring, 問.

『我願意——我願意。』她忽然倒在他懷裏，吻他：她的半開半閉的兩脣，她的全閉的眼求他再吻她；他所說永遠長春的話喚醒她心裏的一種痛苦的不放心，惟恐春天和他們的夢境全會有盡期。在全數這種情景的背後，卻伏着一件可怕的事體，她卻不曾嘗試同她自己解說，當他問她是否願意兩人常在一起的時候，就有了這件可怕的事。

海爾治慘然不樂，說道：『我但願我不必回家。』

她低聲說道：『但是我不久也要回家，很許我們不久同回到這裏來。』

『你很打定主意回去麼？這樣一來，我把全數你的計劃推翻了，你不難過麼？』

她匆匆吻他，走去看茶壺，茶已經滾出來啦。

『不，你這個傻孩子。因為媽媽催我回去，我先前已經幾乎打定主意啦。』她發出一聲很短的大笑。『我自己覺得慚愧——我回家幫她忙，她很歡喜，其實我不過要同我的愛人在一起。這是不會錯的。我若多少幫他們的忙，我能够在家過更便宜的生活，況且我還許可以賺幾個錢。凡是我現在所能節省下來的，將來還要在這裏用。』

她給他茶盃，海爾治接過來，捉住她的手。

『但是下次你到這裏來，你得同我一齊來；因為我猜——你肯——你有意——我們該結婚，是不是？』

他的臉是很少年的，你的神色是急於要問明白的，她

been afraid of that word, which had not been mentioned between them before.

"I suppose that will be the most practical plan, you dear boy, since we have agreed to be together always."

Helge kissed her hand, asking quietly: "When?"

"When you like," she answered as quietly—and firmly.

Again he kissed her hand.

"What a pity we can't be married out here," he said a moment after in a different voice.

She did not answer, but stroked his hair softly. Helge sighed:

"But I suppose we ought not to, as we are going home so soon in any case. Your mother would feel hurt, don't you think, at such a hurried marriage?"

Jenny was silent. It had never occurred to her that she owed her mother any account of her doings—her mother had not consulted her when she had wanted to marry again.

"It would hurt my people, I know. I don't like to admit it, but it is so, and I should much prefer¹ to write and tell them that I am engaged. As you are going home before me, it would be nice of you to go and see them."

Jenny bent her head as if to shake off a disagreeable² sensation, and said:

"I will, dear, if you wish me to—of course.

"I don't like it at all. It has been so lovely here—only you and I, nobody else in all the world. But mother would be so vexed, you see, and I don't want to make things worse for her than they are already. I don't care for my

¹prefer, 寧願. ²disagreeable, 不適意.

得吻他好幾次，她卻忘記了她一向最怕結婚兩個字，從前他們並不會提過這兩個字。

『你這個寶貝孩子，我猜這是最易實行的計劃，因為我們已經商量好常時在一起。』

海爾治吻她的手安安靜靜的問道：『幾時？』

她也是一樣的安靜與堅決的答道：『你喜歡什麼時候就是什麼時候。』

他又吻她的手。

過了一會他用不同的聲音說道：『可惜我們不能在國外這個地方結婚。』

她不答，輕輕的順他的頭髮。海爾治歎氣：

『無論怎樣，我們快要回家，我猜我們不應該在這裏結婚。我們若是這樣匆匆的結婚，你的母親會覺得不歡的，是不是？』

金奈不響。她向來不會想到她做事要先同母親商量好的——當她的母親要再嫁的時候，她母親並不會同她商量。

『我曉得這樣匆匆結婚會傷我的親人的心。我不願承認，但是情形實在是這樣，我寧願寫信告訴他們說我已經定婚了，因為你回家在我之先，你最好去見見他們。』

金奈低頭，好像要擺脫一種不適意的感覺，說道：

『你若願意我去見他們，我自然願去。』

『我本來不喜歡這樣辦。我們在這裏有多麼歡樂呀——只是你同我，並沒得別人。但是你要曉得母親會難過的，她所處的情形已經是很不好的了，我不願使其變作更

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mother any longer—she knows it, and is so grieved at it. It is only a formality,¹ I know, but she would suffer if she thought I wanted to keep her out in the cold. She would think it was vengeance for the old story, you know. When we are through with all that, we will get married, and nobody will have anything more to say. I wish so much that it would be soon—don't you?"

She kissed him in answer.

"I want you," he whispered, and she made no resistance when he caressed her. But he let her go suddenly and, buttering his biscuit, began to eat.

Afterwards they sat by the stove smoking, she in the easy-chair and he on the floor with his head in her lap.

"Isn't Cesca coming back tonight either?" he asked suddenly.

"No; she is staying in Tivoli till the end of the week," Jenny answered a little nervously.

"You have such pretty, slender feet."

"You are so lovely—oh, so lovely—and I am so fond of you. You don't know how I love you, Jenny—I should like to lie down on the floor at your feet."

"Helge! Helge!" His sudden violence frightened her, but then she said to herself: he is my own darling boy. Why should I be afraid of him.

"No, Helge—don't. Not the shoes I stamp about with in those dirty streets."

Helge rose—sobered and humble. She tried to laugh the whole matter away. "There may be many dangerous bacilli on those shoes, you know."

¹formality, 形式上的事.

不好。我早已不復理我的母親——她曉得，所以很憂愁。我曉得這不過是形式上的事，她若以為我不讓她曉得，她會難過的。她會想我為舊事報仇。等到我們把形式上該做的事全做完了，我們纔結婚，無論什麼人都沒得話說啦。我很想趕快辦——你不想快辦麼？』

她吻他作答復。

他低聲說道：『我要你，』當他摟抱她的時候，她並不抗拒。但是他忽然放她走，用牛奶油塌餅乾，起首吃。

後來他們坐在爐邊吸煙，她坐在舒服椅子上，他坐在地板上把頭放在她懷裏。

他忽然問道：『西斯克今晚也不回來麼？』

金奈有點膽怯的答道：『不回來；她在提和利住到本星期的末日。』

『你有這樣好看的小腳，』

『你這樣可愛——這樣可愛——我很喜歡你。金奈，你不曉得我多麼愛你——我想在你的腳下躺在地板上。』

她喊道：『海爾治！海爾治！』他的忽然的兇猛舉動驚嚇她，她卻對自己說道：他是我自己的寶貝孩子。我為什麼怕他。

『海爾治，你不要這樣。你不要吻我在污穢街上走路所穿的鞋子。』

海爾治起來——清醒了，受挫折了。她嘗試大笑掩飾這件事。『你須曉得，那雙鞋子上許有許多微生物。』

“Ugh! What a pedant you are. And you pretend to be an artist.” He laughed too, and to hide his embarrassment,¹ he went on boisterously: “A nice sweetheart you are. Let me smell: I thought so—you smell of turpentine and paint.”

“Nonsense, dear; I have not touched a brush for three weeks. But you will have to wash, sir.”

“Have you any carbolic, in case of infection?” While he was washing his hands he said: “My father used to say that women are utterly destitute of poetry.”

“Your father is quite right.”

“And they can cure people by ordering cold baths,” he said, with a laugh.

Jenny became suddenly serious. She went to him, put her hands on his shoulders, and kissed him: “I did not want you at my feet, Helge.”

When he had gone she was ashamed of herself. He was right. She did want to give him a cold bath, but she would not do it again, for she loved him . . . In accepting his love and responding² to his kisses she had as good as bound herself over to give him all he asked. She, of all people, would not play a game where she took everything and gave but little—not more than she could easily withdraw, if she changed her mind.

It was only nerves—this dread of something she had never tried. But she was glad he had not asked for more than she could willingly give, for there would come a

¹ embarrassment, 不安. ² responding, 相應; 相答.

「嗚！你是什麼樣的一個書獃子。你還要冒充美術家。」他也大笑，他接連大喊大叫，以遮掩他的不安，說道：「你是一個好愛人，讓我聞聞：我原想是這樣——你的身上有松節油及油彩氣味。」

「寶貝，你胡說；我有三星期不曾拿畫器啦。但是你卻要洗洗。」

「倘若會傳染，你有臭藥水麼？」他一面洗手，一面說道：「我的父親常說女人簡直是全無詩意。」

「你的父親說得不錯。」他大笑說道：「她們吩咐洗冷水浴就能夠療治人。」

金奈忽然變作嚴重。她走過去，兩手放在他肩上，吻他：「海爾治，我不會叫你躺在我腳下呀。」

等他走了之後，她自己覺得難爲情。他是對的。她果曾要他洗冷水浴，但是因爲她愛他，不會再做這樣的事啦。……她既領受他的愛情，又以她的吻報他的吻，她就如同束縛自己，無論他要什麼就給他什麼。別人只管可以多受而少施，她卻不能演這樣的把戲——她若改變心腸，她不多受他的，以便她能夠容易退步。她害怕她所向來不曾試過的事——這不過是膽怯。他所求於她的卻不曾多過她所能甘心給他的，她卻很高興，因爲她想到將來有

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moment, she thought, when she herself would wish to give him all.

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Oh, if they could have stayed here till May—till summer—the whole of summer, so that their love might ripen until they belonged to one another completely. They would go together to the mountains in the summer; the marriage could take place here later, or at home in the autumn, for they would marry, of course, in the ordinary way, since they were fond of each other. When she thought of her journey home, she was almost afraid that she would awake as from a dream, but she told herself such thoughts were nonsense, since she loved him and he loved her. She did not like the disturbing¹ elements of engagements, visiting relations, and so on, though they were trifles after all.

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‘Don’t you think Jenny will be sorry some day that she ever got engaged to that Gram?’ asked Francesca one evening when she was sitting in Heggen’s room.

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‘. . . Have you ever been in love with any woman to such an extent that you thought everything in her was right and good and beautiful—that you could love everything in her?’

‘No,’ he said briskly.

‘But that is real love, don’t you think? And that is

disturbing, 驚動

一天，她自己會願意全給他。

……[她常想到。譯者注] 只要他們能夠逗留到五月——到夏天——整個夏天，以便他們的戀愛可以成熟，等到他們完全變作你是我的，我是你的。他們在夏天同入深山；隨後在這裏結婚，不然等到秋天在家裏結婚，因為他們自然願意用平常的禮節結婚，因為他們相愛。當她想到她回家的路程時，她幾乎害怕會如夢初醒，但是她對自己說這樣的思想不過是胡說，因為她愛他，他愛她。定婚拜謁親戚都不過是驚動人的小事，她卻不喜歡做。

……[有一天西斯克同希良談及金奈與格拉木定婚，將來有一天會後悔的。她又問希良，你會否戀愛一個女人到糊塗了，以為她無處不是美，她的一言一動無不是好的，無不是對的。譯者注] 他單簡的說道：「不會這樣愛過。」

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how I thought Jenny would love, but it is impossible for her to love Helge Gram like that. '

"I don't know him really. I know only that he is not so stupid as he looks—as the saying goes—I mean, there is more in him than you'd think at first sight. I suppose Jenny has found out his real value."

Cesca was quiet. She lit a cigarette and watched the flame of the wax vesta till it burnt out.

"Have you noticed that he always asks, 'Don't you think?' and 'Is it not?'" Has it not struck you that there is something effeminate, something unfinished, about him?"

"Perhaps so. Possib'y that's what attracted her. She is strong and independent herself, and might love a man weaker than herself?"

"I'll tell you what I think. don't believe that Jenny really is so strong and independent. She's only been forced to be. At home she had to help and support, and there was nobody to support her. She had to take care of me, because I needed her—now it is Gram. She is strong and determined, and she knows it, and nobody asks her in vain for help, but nobody can go on for ever giving help and never getting any themselves. Don't you see that it will make her very lonely, always being the strongest? She is lonely now, and if she marries that fellow she will never be anything else. We all talk to her about ourselves, and she has nobody she could talk to in the same way. She ought to have a husband she could look up to, whose authority she should feel, one to whom she could say: This is how I have lived and worked and fought, for I thought it right, and who could judge if it was right?"

「這纔是真愛，你看是不是？我想金奈就是這樣戀愛，但是她不能這樣愛海爾治格拉木。」

「我其實不知他這個人。我只曉得如俗話說，他外面雖儂心裏卻不那麼儂——我的意思是說你初次見他以爲他沒得什麼，其實他是頗有城府的。我猜金奈已經看出他的真實價值。」

西斯克不動。她點着一根紙煙，看蠟製的火柴燒完了。

「你可曾注意他常問道，「你看是不是這樣？」及「不是這樣麼？」你不曾注意他這個人有多少女人狀態，有多少不曾雕琢成器麼？」

「也許是的。很許就是這樣情形引動她。她自己原是強硬的，又是獨立的，她許可以愛一個比她薄弱的人。」

「我把我的意思告訴你。我不相信金奈當真是那樣強硬與獨立。她不過是被逼變作這樣的。她在家要幫忙與維持，卻無人維持她。她得照應我，因為我要她照應——現在是格拉木要她照應。她強硬，她有決斷，她曉得，有人求她幫忙，她是必定幫忙的，但是無人能夠永遠幫助他人，自己卻不要人幫助的。她既常是最強硬的人，難道你就看不出來，這就使她永遠孤寂麼？現時她是孤寂的，她若嫁了那個人，她永遠還是孤寂的。我們全對她說我們自己，她卻不能同人說她自己。她應該有一個她可以仰仗的丈夫，她該覺得這個人有威權，使她能夠對他說道：我曾這樣過活，這樣工作，這樣奮鬥，因為我以為這樣是對

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Gram cannot, because he is her inferior. How can she know if she has been in the right, when she has nobody with authority to confirm it? *Jenny* should ask, 'Is it not?' and 'Don't you think?'—not he."

They sat both quiet a while, then *Heggen* said:

"It is rather curious, *Cesca*, that when it is a question of your own affairs you cannot make head or tail of it, but when it concerns somebody else, I think you often can see clearer than any of us."

"Perhaps. That is why I think sometimes I ought to give up and go into a convent. When I am outside a trouble I seem to understand it all, but when I am mixed up in it myself I can't see a thing."

CHAPTER XI

.....

"Our last day in the Campagna," said *Helge*. "It's quite sad!"

"Till next time," she said, kissing him and trying not to give in to her own sad mood.

"Yes. Have you thought of it, *Jenny*, that when we sit here again it cannot be exactly the same as now? One changes day by day; we shall not be the same when we sit here again. Next year—next spring—is not this spring?—we shall not be the same either. We may be just as fond of one another, but not exactly in the same way as now."

Jenny shivered: "A woman would never say that, *Helge*." "You think it strange that I should say it? I cannot help thinking it, because these months have made such a change in me—and in you, too. Don't you remember, you told me on that first morning how different

的，誰能判斷這是不是對的？格拉木不能判斷，因為他比不上她。她既無有威權的人可以證實她是對的，她怎樣能夠曉得她所做的事對不對？金奈應該問，「是不是這樣」與「你看對不對」——他卻不該問。」

他們兩人坐在那裏有一會子不響，隨後希良說道：

「西斯克，凡是與你自己有關的問題你不能曉得那裏是頭那裏是尾，但是一到了與別人有關的問題，我想你往往能夠看得比我們更清楚，這豈不是怪事麼？」

「也許是的。所以我有時想我應該入庵當尼姑。當我在爲難之外的時候，我好像全能明白，但是當我與爲難混成一片的時候，我無論什麼都不能看得明白。」

第十一回

〔海爾治與金奈在仙人掌的葉子上刻他們的名字，談到後來兩人同回來這裏的話。譯者注〕海爾治說道：「這是我們在坎巴伽那最後的一天啦。這是很慘的呀！」

她說道：「我們下次再會，」她吻他，嘗試不讓步，不露慘然神色。

「金奈，是呀，你會想到當我們再坐在這裏的時候，是不會同現在一模一樣的。人也是天天變的，等到我們再坐在這裏的時候，我們也與現在不同。明年，——明春——現在不是春天麼？——我們也不能同現在一樣了。我們還可以彼此相愛，卻不能與現在一絲不差的相同。」

金奈發抖：「海爾治，一個女人絕不肯說這樣話的。」

「我說這句話你以爲奇怪麼？我不能不思維到這一層，因為這幾個月很改變了我——也改變了你。第一天早上你會告訴我，你現在與初來的時候很不同，你記得麼？」

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you are now from the time you first came here? You could not have been fond of me as I was when we first met—could you, now?"

She stroked his cheek: "But, Helge, dear boy, the great change is just that we have got so fond of one another, and our love will ever increase. If we change, it will be only because our love has grown, and that is nothing to be afraid of, is it? Do you remember the day at Via Cassia—my birthday—when the first fine threads between us were spun? They have grown stronger now, and grow stronger every day. Is there anything in that to make you afraid?"

.....

They said good-bye for the last time at her door, and they could not part.

"Oh, Jenny, if only you could be mine!"

She nestled closer in his arms and whispered: "Why not?"

His arms closed tight about her shoulders and her waist, but she trembled the instant she had said it. She did not know why she was afraid; she did not want to be, and she repented of having made a movement, as if she wished to get out of his passionate embrace, and he let her go.

"No, no; I know it is impossible."

"I would like you to," she said humbly.

He kissed her: "I know. But I must not. Thank you for everything. Oh, Jenny, my Jenny! Good-night! Thank you for loving me!"

The tears streamed down her cheeks as she lay in bed. She tried to tell herself that there was no sense in crying like that, as if something were gone for ever.

當我們初次相會的時候，你不能如現在這樣喜歡我——你能嗎？」

她摩他的臉：『寶貝孩子，海爾治，最大的改變就是我們彼此這樣互相喜歡，與我們的愛情將日日增加。我們若會改變，不過是我們的愛情已經增長，這用不着害怕，是不是？你記得在伽西亞大街那一天麼？——那天是我的生日——束縛我們的第一條紗線，就是那天紡的。這許多紗線現在變作很堅固，越久越堅固。這裏頭有什麼使你害怕的事物呀？』

[他們依依不捨的在青綠的坎巴伽那走。譯者注]他們在她的門口作最後一次的告別，他們不能分手。』

『呀金奈，但願你能够是我的！』

她偎在他的懷裏，偎得更緊些，低聲說道：『爲什麼不能呀。』

他的兩手緊抱她的兩肩與她的腰，但是她一說這句話她就立刻發抖。她不曉得她爲什麼怕；她不要怕，她後悔她動了一動，好像要擺脫他的熱烈的擁抱，他讓她走開。

『不能，不能；我曉得是不能的。』

她很自卑的說道：『我願意你要我。』

他吻她。『我曉得。但是我必不可以。我諸事都謝謝你。金奈呀，金奈呀！我同你請晚安啦。你愛我，我謝謝你！』

當她躺在床上的時候，她淚流滿面。她嘗試告訴她自己，這樣啼哭好像永遠失了什麼事物，是毫無意識的。

PART TWO

CHAPTER X

.....

“I told you once that I learnt to know and to love a woman when it was too late. She had loved me from the time we were children without my knowing, or caring to know it. When she heard of my marriage she accepted a man who vowed that she could save and raise him if she married him. I know you would scorn any such means of saving, but you don't know, child, how you would act yourself, if you knew the being you loved with your whole soul was in the arms of another, and found your life not worth living, and if you heard an erring human being ask you to give him the life you did not value and save him thereby.

“Helene was unhappy, and so was I. Later we met, understood one another, and it came to an explanation which, however, did not result in what people call happiness. We were both bound by ties we dared not break, and I must admit that my love for her changed as the hope of making her my wife slowly died, but the memory of her is the greatest treasure of my life. She is now living in another part of the world, devoting her life to her children and trying to lessen for them the misery of having to live with a father who is a drunkard and a moral wreck.¹ For her sake I have held on to my faith in the purity of

¹moral wreck, 道德敗壞

第二部 第十回

[金奈回家見過母親之後就到海爾治的家裏，去見他的母親利比伽 (Rebecca)。海爾治的父親喀爾特格拉木 (Gert Gram) 卻先來探金奈，叫吩咐她不要對利比伽說他見過她。金奈逐漸看出他們父子夫婦母子之間都有芥蒂。老格拉木也是個畫師常去見金奈，金奈也常到老格拉木的畫室，利比伽與海爾治都曉得。有一天金奈與喀爾特談起愛情，喀爾特述他自己的故事，說道。譯者注]『我有一次曾對你說過，等到我學會曉得一個女人與戀愛這個女人，可惜太遲了。當我們是小孩子的時候她就愛我，我卻不曉得，我又不要曉得。當她聽說我結婚的時候，她就願嫁一個人，這個人說她若嫁他，她就能夠拯救他與擡高他。我曉得你會看不起這樣拯救方法，但是孩子呀，你若曉得你的全副心腸所戀愛的人在他人的懷抱中，你若看出你的生活值不得過，你若聽見一個做了錯事的人求你給他你所不看重的性命，且求你以此救他，你就不會曉得你自己應該怎樣行動。』

海倫尼 (Helene) 不歡樂，我也不歡樂。後來我們相見，彼此互相悟解，我們解說一番，結果卻不是世人所稱的歡樂。我們不敢打斷其束縛我們的關係，我又必得承認，因為我娶她為妻的希望慢慢消滅了，我的愛情改變了，但是我一生所最貴重的寶物，就是記念她。她現時住在世界的另一部分，專心致志教養她的兒女，嘗試減輕他們的痛苦，因為他們所與同居的父親是一個醉漢又是一個道德掃地的人。我為她起見，我牢抱着我的信仰，就

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the human soul, in its beauty and its strength—and in love, and I know, too, that the remembrance of me inspires Helene with the strength to struggle on and to suffer because she loves me today as she did in our childhood, and believes in me, in my talent, my love, and that I was worthy of a better fate. I am still something to her, don't you think?"

Jenny did not answer.

"The happiness in life is not only to be loved, Jenny; the greatest happiness is to love."

"H'm. A very poor sort of happiness, I should say to love when your love is not returned."

He sat quiet for a while, looking down; then said almost in a whisper:

"Great or small, it is happiness to know somebody of whom one thinks only good, about whom one can say: God give her happiness, for she deserves it—give her all that I never had. She is pure and beautiful, warm-hearted and sweet, talented¹ and kind. It means happiness to me, dear Jenny, to be able to pray like this for you. No: it is nothing to be afraid of, little one."

He had risen, and she rose too, making a movement as if she were afraid he would come nearer. Gram stopped and smiled:

"How could you help seeing it—you who are so clever. I thought you saw it before I understood it myself. It has come quite naturally. My life is running its course towards old age, inactivity, darkness, death, and I knew that I should never reach what I have longed for all my

¹talented, 有才

是說我相信人的靈魂是清潔的是美麗的，又是有力量的——我又相信愛情，我又曉得海倫尼一記起我愛她，就激發她，使她有氣力奮關與忍受，因為她今日愛我如同當我們孩子時代一般的愛我，她相信我，相信我有才能，相信我的愛情，相信我值得更好的命運。我現時多少還是她所關切的人，你看是不是？」

金奈不答。

「金奈，人生的歡樂不只是被人戀愛；最大的歡樂是愛人（這一句話，打中金奈的心坎。譯者注）。」

「哼。我卻要說，只管愛人，人不以愛相報，這是一種很可憐的歡樂。」

他有一會坐着不響，兩眼向下看；隨後他用幾乎很低聲音說道：

「且不問歡樂的大小，只要曉得有一個人我們以為她只有好，沒有壞，我們又能夠說：上帝給她歡樂，因為她值得歡樂——凡是我始終不會得到的全給了她，這就是歡樂。她是清潔的，美麗的，熱心的，甜美的，有才的，仁愛的。寶貝金奈呀，我若能夠為你而這樣祈禱，這就是我的歡樂。小女子，你不必害怕。」

他站起來，她也站起來，她動了一動，好像怕他會走近她。格拉木立住腳，微笑說道：

「你怎樣不會看出來——你是很聰明的，我以為當我未悟解之前你先看出來啦。這是來得很自然的。我的生活走向老年，不好活動，黑暗，及老死，我又曉得我不會違

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life. Then I met you. You are to me the most glorious¹ woman I have ever known; you had the same ideals² I once had, and you were on the way to attain them. How could I help crying out in my heart: God help her to succeed. Do not let her be wasted as I have been!

"You were so sweet to me; you came to see me in my den, and you told me about yourself. You listened to me, you understood, and your beautiful eyes were so full of sympathy, so soft and loving. Dearest, are you crying?" He seized both her hands and pressed them passionately to his lips:

"Don't cry, dear; you must not. Why do you cry? You are shivering—tell me why you are crying like this?"

"It is all so sad," she sobbed.

"Sit down here." He was on his knees before her—for a second he rested his forehead against her knee.

"Do not cry because of me. Do you think for a moment I wish that I had never met you? If you have loved, and you wish it had never been, you have not really loved. Believe me, it is so. No, Jenny, not for anything in the world would I miss what I feel for you!

"And you must not cry about yourself. You will be happy. I know it. Of all the men who will love you, one will lie at your feet some day, as I do now, and say that to him it is life itself to be there, and you will think so too. You will understand that to sit thus with him is the only happiness to you, even if it were a brief moment of rest after a day full of toil and hardships, and in the poorest of cottages—a far greater happiness than if you

¹glorious, 光明. ²ideals, 理想.

到我終身所渴望達到的目的地。隨後我遇着你。我生平所認得的許多女人以你爲最光明；你有我一度所有過的理想，你正在路上快要達到你理想啦。我心裏怎樣能夠不喊道：我求上帝助她成功。不要讓他如我一般糟塌了！』

『你對於我是很甜美的；你走到我這個洞穴來看我，你把你的身世告訴我。你留心聽我說話，你明白我的話，你的一雙美麗眼滿是同情，既溫柔，又戀愛。我的至寶呀，你哭麼？』他抓住她的兩手，盡情的吻這兩隻手，說道：

『寶貝，你不要哭；你必不可以哭。你爲什麼哭？你發抖——你告訴我你爲什麼這樣哭？』

她哭着說道：『你所說的全是很愁慘的。』

『請你在這裏坐下。』他雙膝跪在她面前——有一秒鐘間他的額靠她的膝。

『你不要爲我哭。你會有一剎那間思維我想始終不會着你麼？你若曾戀愛過，你卻反願始終不曾戀愛，你其實就是不曾戀愛過。你得相信我的話是對的。金奈，不是的，我寧願犧牲世上無論什麼東西，也不願錯過我所爲你而的發生感情！』

『你必不可以爲你自己而哭。你將來會歡樂的〔並不見得。譯者注〕我曉得的。有許多人會愛你，其中有一個將來有一天會躺在你的腳下，如我現在這樣跪下，你得對他說，在你那裏就是生活，你也會這樣想的。你將來會明白，同他這樣坐下就是你的惟一歡樂，假使是在一整天碌勞辛苦之後不過休息一會兒，與坐在最簡陋的村舍裏——這樣的歡樂卻大過你變作世界所有過的最偉大的美術家，享受過最多的盛名與恭維。你自己不是這樣相信的

JENNY

became the greatest artist that ever existed and enjoyed the highest measure of fame and praise. Is not that what you believe yourself?"

"Yes," she whispered, exhausted with weeping.

"You must not despair of winning that happiness some day. All the time you are striving to become a true artist and a good and able woman, you are longing to meet some one who thinks that all you have done to attain your aim is right and that he loves you for it—is it not so, Jenny?"

She nodded, and Gram kissed her hands reverently.

"You have already reached the goal. You are everything that is good and refined, proud and lovely. I say it, and one day a younger, better, and stronger man will say the same—and you will be happy to listen. Are you not a little pleased to hear me say that you are the best and sweetest and most wonderful little girl in the world?—looks at me, Jenny. Can I not give you a little pleasure by saying that I believe you will have all possible happiness because you deserve it?"

She looked down into his face, trying to smile; then bending her head, she passed her hands over his hair:

"Oh, Gert, I could not help it—could I? I did not want to do you any harm."

"Do not grieve about it, little one! I love you because you are what you want to be—what I once hoped to be. You must not be sad for my sake, even if you think you have caused me pain; there are sorrows that are good, full of blessing, I assure you."

She went on crying softly.

Presently he whispered:

"May I come and see you now and again? Will you not

麼？」

她哭到精力消耗了，低聲說道：「是的呀。」

「你將來有一天會贏得這樣的歡樂，你現時切勿絕望。當你努力要變作一個真正藝術家及一個良善的與能幹的女人的時候，你一面卻渴想會見一個人，他以爲你因爲要達目的而做的全數事體都是對的，你還以爲因爲這樣他戀愛你——金奈，是不是的？」

她點頭，格拉木恭恭敬敬的吻她兩手。

「你已經走到目的地了。你無一不是好的，雅的，高尚的，可愛的。今日我說這句話，將來有一天，有一個年紀較少，較好，較強健的人也會說同樣的話——你將來就樂於聽這句話。你聽見我說你是世上的最好最甜美與最奇的小女子，你不是有點歡喜麼？——金奈，你看我。我說我相信你將來會得着全數可能的歡樂因爲你配享歡樂，我不能多少給你快樂麼？」

她低頭看他的臉，嘗試微笑；隨後她垂頭，用手在他的頭髮上摩：

「呀，喀爾特呀，我不能禁止我自己——我能麼？我不會要傷害你。」

「小女子，你不必爲此憂戚！我愛你，因爲你做到你所要做的人——我有過一度亦曾希望做到這樣的人。你切勿因我而發愁，即使你以爲你使我心痛；我能使你相信有些憂愁是好的，滿是幸福。」

她接連低聲哭。

過了一會他附耳低聲說道：

「我可以相隔不多幾天常來看你麼？當你覺得愁苦

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send for me when you are sad? I should so like to try and be of some help to my dear little girl."

"I dare not, Gert."

"Dear child, I am an old man; remember, I might be your father."

"For—for your sake, I mean. It is not right."

"Oh yes, Jenny. Do you believe that I think less about you when I don't see you? I ask only to see you, talk to you, to try and do something for you. Won't you let me? Do let me come."

"I don't know—I don't know what to say, but please go now. I cannot bear any more today—it is all so terrible. Won't you go, dear?"

He rose slowly:

"I will. Good-bye' Jenny, dear child, you are quite beside yourself."¹

"Yes"—in a whisper.

"I will go now, but I want to see you before you go away. I shall come back when you are yourself again and not frightened of me; there is no reason for that, dear."

She was quiet for a little, then suddenly drew him close to her for a second, brushing his cheek with her lips.

"Go now, Gert."

"Thank you. God bless you, Jenny."

.....

PART THREE

CHAPTER I

.....

... Gram opened it. He put his arm round her, and locked the door with his other hand as they kissed. Over his

¹you are quite beside yourself, 你很糊塗了。

的時候，你不願打發人請我來麼？我的寶貝小女子呀，我想嘗試幫你。』

『喀爾特，我不敢。』

『寶貝孩子，我是一個老頭子；你要記得我可以做你的父親。』

『我的意思原是爲你起見。這是不對的。』

『金奈，對的，你以爲當我不看見你的時候，你相信我少想你麼？我不過請你讓我看看你同你談談，嘗試替你做點事。你不讓我麼？你讓我來吧。』

『我不曉得——我不曉得說些什麼，但是現在我請你走。今天我不能再忍受啦——全是很可怕的。寶貝，你不肯走麼？』

他慢慢起來：

『我肯走。我同你告辭啦！金奈，寶貝孩子，你很糊塗了。』

她低聲答道：『是呀』

『我現在走啦，但是當你未去之先我要見你。等到你恢復原狀不害怕我的時候我再回來；寶貝，你無害怕我的理由。』

她有一會子很安靜，隨即忽然拖他走近她一會子，她用兩脣刷他的臉。

『喀爾特，你現在走吧。』

『謝謝你。金奈，我求上帝賜你福。』

第三部 第一回

[有一天正是五月，金奈下午在街上走，走到格拉木喀爾特的畫室，她登樓敲三下門。譯者注]格拉木開門。他

JENNY

shoulder she could see the flowers on the little table, with wine and foreign fruits in a crystal bowl. There was a slight mist of cigarette smoke in the room, and she knew that he had been sitting there since four o'clock waiting for her.

"I could not come before," she whispered. "I was so sorry to let you wait." When he released her she went to the table, bending over the flowers. "I will take two and make myself nice, may I? I am getting so spoilt since I have come to you, Gert." She stretched out her hands to him.

"When must you go?" he asked, kissing her arms tenderly.

Jenny bent her head:

"I promised to be back for supper. Mother always waits up for me, and she is so tired now; she needs me to help her in the evening with one thing or another," she said quickly. "It is not so easy to get away from home, you see," she whispered in excuse.

He listened to her many words with bowed head. When she came towards him he took her in his arms so that her face was hidden against his shoulder.

She could not lie, poor little thing, not so well, anyhow, that he would believe it for a single merciful second. In the winter—the very short time of their love—and in the early spring she could always be away from home.

"It is tiresome, Gert, but now I am living at home it is much more difficult to manage; you know I have to be there because mother needs the money as well as the help. You agreed with me, did you not, that I had better move home?"

一手攔住她，他們一面相吻，他用那隻手關門。她從他的肩上能夠看見小桌上的花，還有一個水晶碗裏裝着葡萄酒與外國鮮果。屋裏稍微有點吸煙所噴的霧，她就曉得從四點鐘起他就坐在這裏等她。

她低聲說道：「我不能早來，我要你等我，我心裏很過不去。」當他放鬆她的時候，她走到桌子邊，低頭看花。『我要兩朵花，把我自己打扮好看，我可以麼？喀爾特，自從我到你這裏以來，我很受了姑息啦。』她伸手向他。

他很親愛的吻她的膀子，問道：「你必定幾時走？」

金奈低頭：

『我答應回家吃晚飯。母親常等候我，現在她很疲倦了；她要我晚上幫她做這個或做那個，』她說這兩句話說得很快。她隨即低聲說藉口的話，『你要曉得，我離家是很不容易的。』

他點着頭聽她說這些話。當她走向他的時候他兩手抱住她，她的臉靠住他的肩膀躲着。

這個可憐的小東西不能說謊，無論怎樣，不甚好說謊，說到他可以相信。冬天（他們戀愛的時光很短）與初春，她常能夠離家。

『喀爾特，這是很討厭的，但是我現時住在家裏，更難離家；你須曉得我要在家裏因為母親要錢與要助力。我不如搬回家裏，你會與我表同情，是不是。』

JENNY

.....

"My dear, have I not said that thousands of times already?" She could hear from his voice that he was saying this with his melancholy smile again. "I am grateful for every second of your life that you give me."

"Don't speak like that, Gert," she said, pained.

"Why should I not say it when it is true? Dearest little girl, do you think I will ever forget that all you have given me is as a princely grace, and I can never understand how you came to give it to me at all?"

"When I realized last winter that you were fond of me—how much you really loved me—I said to myself it must stop. But then I understood that I could not be without you, and so I gave myself to you. Was that a grace? When I could not let you go?"

"I call it an inconceivable grace that you ever came to love me."

She nestled in his arms without speaking.

"My own darling . . . so young and sweet you are. . . ."

.....

Jenny dared not think of what his plans for the future might be. Did he think they would marry?

She could not deny to herself that she had never for a second thought of binding herself to him for good, and that was why she felt the bitter, hopeless humiliation and shame at the thought of him when she was not with him and could hide in his love. She had deceived him—all the time she had deceived him

……[隨後她問他，是不是因為她今天回家回得早，所以心裏難過。譯者注]『我的寶貝，我不是已經說過幾千遍麼？』

她從他的聲音就能夠曉得他說這句話的時候又是帶着慘然的微笑。『我很感激你所給我的每一秒鐘你的生活。』

她覺得心痛，說道：『喀爾特，你不要這樣說。』

『這是一句真實話，我為什麼不說？最可寶貴的小女子，你以為我會忘記你如帝王那樣施恩所給我的全數好處麼，我簡直永遠不能悟解你怎樣會走來施恩於我？』

『當我在去冬體會出來你喜歡我——我體會出來你怎樣實在愛我——我就對自己說這樣的戀愛必得停止。但是隨後我曉得我無你，所以我把我自己給你。這是施恩麼？當我不能讓你走的時候，算得是施恩麼？』

『你走來愛我，我稱為不能概念的施恩。』

她不說話假在他的懷裏。

『我的小寶貝……你這樣年少，又這樣甜美……』

[後來她說陪他小半夜，她坐晚上最後的電車回家。到了聖誕節，格拉木與他的夫人分離，自己獨居。譯者注]
金奈不敢想他將來打算怎麼辦。他曾想到他們將來結婚麼？』

她不能對自己否認她絕不會有一秒鐘想到同他作終身的結合，所以當她不同他在一起，能夠躲在他的愛情裏頭的時候，她一想到他就覺得痛苦的與無望的慚愧。她騙了他——她一向騙了他。

JENNY

“That you have learnt to love me, Jenny, that is what I call an inconceivable grace”—was it her fault that he looked upon it in that way?

He could not have made her his mistress unless she had wanted it herself or made him feel that she wanted it. She understood that he was longing for her; it worried her every time they were together to know herself desired and to see his efforts to conceal it—he was too proud to let her see it, too proud to beg where he had once offered to give—and too proud to risk refusal. Knowing that she did not want to reject his love and to lose the only being who loved her, what else could she do, if she wished to be honest, but offer him what she had to give when she accepted from him something she could not do without?

But she had been faced with the necessity of saying words stronger and more passionate than her feelings, and he had believed them. And it happened again and again. When she came to him depressed, worried, tired of thinking what the end of it all would be, and saw that he understood, she used again the tender words, feigning more feeling than she had, and he was deceived at once.

He knew no other love than the love which was happiness in itself. Unhappiness in love came from outside, from some relentless fate, or from stern justice as a vengeance for old wrongs. She knew what his fear was—he dreaded that her love would die one day when she saw that he was too old to be her lover, but he never had a suspicion that her love was born a weakling and had in it the germ that would lead to death. It was no good trying to explain this to Gert; he would not understand. She could not tell him that she had sought shelter in his arms

他說過，『金奈，你學會愛我，這就是我所稱爲一種不能概念的施恩』——他既是這樣看這件事體，誰能怪她呀？

除非她要做他的姘婦，或使他覺得她要做他的姘婦，不然，他不能使她做。她曉得他渴想她；當他們每次同在一起的時候，她曉得他想她，還看見他努力遮掩他的渴想（他太過驕傲，不讓她看見，他既願給，又太過驕傲不肯求她——又太過驕傲不肯冒被拒的險，）她覺得難受。她自己曉得她不要拒絕他的戀愛，又不願失丟這個惟一愛她的人，她若要做一個忠實人，她就不能作別的，只好把她所能給他的獻與他，當她從他領受她所非要不可的事物時，她只好這樣做。

但是她不能不說許多太過結實與太過熱烈的話，他却相信她。她屢次說言過其實的話，他屢次相信她。當她走到他那裏，覺得愁悶煩惱，厭倦了思維將來是什麼結果的時候，她看見他明白她的心事，她又用溫柔說話，她本來無那許多感情，她卻裝出許多來，他又立刻被她所騙。

愛情就是歡樂自身，他所曉得的只是這樣的愛情，不知其他。戀愛的不歡樂原是從外來的，從不徇情的慘運來的，或從嚴厲的刑罰來的，這是從前爲非的報復。她曉得他怕什麼——他所怕的是將來有一天她的愛情會死了的，因爲那個時候他太老了，不能做她的愛人了，但是他卻始終不曾疑到她的愛情一生下來就是孱弱的，已經懷了會死的種籽。對喀爾特解說這一層是無用的；他是不會

JENNY

because he was the only one who had offered to shelter her when she was weary to death. When he offered her love and warmth she had not the strength to reject, although she knew she ought not to accept it—she was not worthy of it.

.

But she—what could she give him if she remained? She had never been able to give him anything, only taken what he gave. If she tried to stay, she would not be able to make him believe that all her longing for life was quenched for ever in the love of their youth. He would himself tell her to go. She had loved and given; she did not love any more, and would be free. That is how he would look upon it; he would never understand that she mourned because there was nothing—nothing she had been able to give.

She could not bear to hear him speak about her gifts to him. It is true that she had brought him her pure soul when she gave herself to him. He could never forget it, and he measured, as it were, the depth and strength of her love by this fact, for she had given him the purity of her youth—of twenty years.

She had kept it as a white bridal dress, unused, unstained, and in her longing and anxiety lest¹ she should never come to wear it, in despair over her cold solitude and her inability to love, she had clung to it, crumpled it, and soiled it with her thoughts. Was not any one who had lived the life of love purer than she, who had been

lest, 惟恐

明白的。她當初原爲的是只有他一個人，當她厭倦到要死的時候，給她藏身地方，所以她才在他的懷抱中求躲避，她卻不能把這番意思告訴他。當他給她愛情與溫暖的時候，她雖然曉得她不配享受，不應該領受的，她卻無力拒絕。

……她若逗留在這裏不走，她能給他什麼？她始終不能給他什麼，只是拿他所給她的。她若嘗試逗留不走，她又不能使他相信她的渴想過活永遠消滅在他們的少年時代的愛情中。他會自己叫她走。她已經愛過啦，已經給過啦；她再不戀愛啦，她要自由啦？他是會這樣看的；他絕不會明白她之所以悲痛只因她不能給什麼。

她一聽他說她給他什麼，她就不能忍受。當她把她自己給他的時候，她誠然是把她的清潔靈魂給他。他永遠不能忘記這一層，他好像用這件事實量度她的愛情的深厚及力量，因爲她以她的二十年的清潔給他。

她保留她的清潔如同保留一套白色的新娘衣服一般，不會用過，又不曾污過，她常時渴想，常時着急，惟恐永遠不會穿這身衣服，她因爲她的冷清生活與她的不能戀愛，她就絕望，只好抓牢不放，摺縲這身衣服，用她的思想弄髒了這身衣服。她一向在那裏深念，窺探，與渴想，

JENNY

brooding and spying and longing until all her faculties¹ were paralysed² by that longing?

She had given herself—and yet what a slight impression it had made on her. She was not altogether cold; sometimes she was carried away by his passion, but she feigned passion while she was cool, and when she was away from him she scarcely remembered it at all. Yet, to please him, she wrote of a longing which did not exist—yes, she had been feigning, feigning all the time before his honest passion.

.....

And now she was sitting here only wishing for it to end, planning a journey abroad to escape from it all. She had accepted an invitation to stay at Tegneby with Cesca to prepare the break. It was better for Gert that he was alone—if she could manage to end the life between them now, she could have done him some good.

.....

CHAPTER IX

.....

“But what goal did I have at all?” she said, with sudden vehemence. “I wanted to live in such a way that I need never be ashamed of myself either as a woman or as an artist. Never to do a thing I did not think right myself. I wanted to be upright, firm, and good, and never to have any one else’s sorrow on my conscience. And what was the origin of the wrong—the cause of it all? It was that

¹faculties, 本能. ²paralysed, 殘廢; 肢體動不得.

後來這樣的渴想使她全數的本能變作殘廢了，無論何人凡是過過戀愛生活的，那一個不比她更清潔？

她把她自己給了人——在她心裏不過發生很輕微的印象。她並不完全是冷；有時她被他的熱烈激情所拖走，但是當她一面冷冷的時候她卻裝作熱烈，當她不在他身邊的時候，她幾乎全不記得。但是她要他歡喜，她就寫信給他說她多麼渴想他，其實她並無這樣的渴想——是呀，這些時候她在他的忠實愛情之前不過是裝假罷了

……現時她坐在這裏但願他們的慘運告終，她作出外的計劃，以求避免。西斯克請她與她同住狄尼比，她答應去，預備同喀爾特分離。喀爾特莫如獨自過活——倘若她能夠現在設法使在他們兩人間的生活告終，她就能够做有益於他的事。

第九回

[金奈生下的一個男孩子，六星期就癩了。後來她覺得無聊，往羅馬，與甘納爾希長住在同一小寓裏。有一天兩人談起世事，甘納爾引詩，說到目的。譯者注]她忽然很熱烈的說道：「我究竟有過什麼目的呀？我原要過這樣的一種生活，使我無忝于我是一個女人，亦無忝于我是一個美術家。凡是我自己以為非的，我絕不要做。我要做一個正直，堅決，好人，絕不使我的良心對不住無論什麼人，使人愁苦。錯誤的原始是什麼——全盤錯誤的理由在那裏？

JENNY

I yearned for love without there being any particular man whose love I wanted. Was there anything strange in it, or that I wanted to believe that Helge, when he came, was the one I had been longing for—wanting it so much that at last I really believed it? That was the beginning of what led to the rest. Gunnar, I did believe that I could make them happy—and yet I did only harm.”

She had risen and was pacing up and down the floor.

“Do you believe that the well you speak of will ever be pure and clear again to one who knows she has muddied it herself? Do you think it is easier for me to resign now? I longed for the same that all girls long for, and I long for it now, but I know that I have now a past which makes it impossible for me to accept the only happiness I care for. Pure, unspoilt, and sound it should be—but none of these conditions¹ can I ever fulfil²—not now. My experiences of these two last years are what I must be satisfied to call my life—and for the rest of it I shall just have to go on longing for the impossible.”

“Jenny,” said Gunnar, “I am sure I am right in saying again that it depends on yourself if these memories³ are going to spoil your life, or if you will consider them a lesson, however hard it may be, and still believe that the aim you once set for yourself is the only right one for you.”

“But can you not see it is impossible? It has sunk too deep; it has eaten into me like a corrosive acid, and I feel that what was once my inmost self is crumbling to pieces. Yet I don’t want it—I don’t want it. Sometimes I am inclined to—I don’t know really what—to stop all the

¹ conditions, 條件. ² fulfil, 履行. ³ memories, 往事.

原是因爲我要人愛我，我卻不要什麼特別一個人的愛。這有什麼奇怪，當海爾治來的時候，我要相信我所渴想的人就是他——我很要愛情，後來我實在相信我所想的就是他，這會令人詫異麼？起首就是這樣，後來就引出其餘的事。甘納爾，我曾相信我能够使他們歡樂——誰知我不過害了他們。』

她已經站起來，在地板上走來走去。

『她自己曉得她把泉弄渾濁了，你肯相信你所說的泉會再變清潔麼？你以爲我現在退避會較爲容易麼？我所渴想的就是全數女子所渴想的，我現在還是渴想，不過我曉得我現在已經有了既往，使我不能領受我所想要的惟一歡樂。歡樂應該是清潔的，不曾糟塌過的，又要是完整的，我現在不能履行無論那一個條件。我必得滿意於稱我這兩年來的閱歷爲生活——我只好渴想我所絕不能想到的，以盡我的餘年。』

甘納爾說道：『金奈，我再說，這許多往事是否要糟塌你的身世，抑或你不過當作是一番教訓，完全靠你自己，又無論你怎樣難以相信，你仍得相信你從前有一度爲你自己而決的目的，仍然是你的正當目的，我很信我這幾句話是說得不錯的。』

她答道：『難道你看不出來，這是不能辦到的麼？我的既往已經沉埋太深啦；如同錫水一般，把我蝕腐了，我覺得從前的最深的我，已經破成碎塊了。我不要啦，我不要啦。我不曉得什麼，——有時我要立刻停止全數思想。』

JENNY

thoughts at once. Either to die—or to live a mad, awful life—drown in a misery still greater than the present one. To go down in the mud so deep and so thoroughly that nothing but the end will come of it. Or”—she spoke low, with a wild, stifled voice—“to throw myself under a train—to know in the last second that now—just now—my whole body, nerves, heart, and brain will be made into one single shivering bloodstained heap.”

“Jenny,” he cried, white in the face, “I cannot bear to hear you speak like this!”

“I am hysterical,”¹ she said soothingly,² but she went to the corner where her canvases stood and almost flung them against the wall, with the painting turned out:

“Is it worth living to go about making things like those? Smearing oil paint on canvas? You can see for yourself that it is nothing now but a mess of paint. Yet you saw how I worked the first months—like a slave. Good God! I cannot even paint any more.”

Heggen looked at the pictures. He felt he had a firm ground to stand upon again.

“I should really like to have your frank opinion on—that piggish³ stuff,” she said provokingly.

“I must admit that they are not particularly good.” He stood with his hands in his trouser pockets looking at them. “But that happens to every one of us—I mean that there are certain times when you cannot produce anything, and you ought to know that it is only for a time. I don’t think one can lose one’s talent even if one has been ever so unhappy. You have left off painting

¹hysterical, 神經錯亂. ²soothingly, 撫慰. ³piggish, 豬。

我要死，不然就是過瘋狂，可怕的生活——沉埋在比現在更甚的愁苦中。『既是這樣深入泥溝裏，全身陷入泥溝裏，結果就是末日。』她於是用狂亂，說不出來的聲音低聲說道：『不然就把我自己摔在火車下——當最後一秒鐘曉得這個時候我的全體，我的神經，我的心，與我的腦海，就要成爲抖動的，血染的一團。』

他臉色變作灰白，喊道：『金奈，我不能忍受你這樣說話？』

她帶着慰藉神色說道：『我現在是神經錯亂，』她却走到她的幾幅畫布所在的角落，她把這東西推開，幾乎碰在牆上，把繪畫露出來：

『走來走去製這樣的東西，值得活在世上嗎？在帆布上場油彩，值得嗎？你自己能够看得出來，這些繪畫現在並不是什麼，不過是一堆油彩。你卻看見最初那幾個月我是怎樣如同一個奴隸那樣工作。好上帝呀！我不能再繪畫啦。』

希良看那幾幅畫。他覺得他又有實地可以踏腳了。

她帶點激人的腔調說道：『我當真要你對於這種髒東西發表你的坦白見解』

他兩手插入褲子口袋，站着看畫，答道：『我必得承認這幾幅畫並不是特別的好。但是我們無論什麼人都會這樣的——我說的是，有時你不能畫什麼，你卻要曉得這不過是暫時的。我看無論一個人怎樣不歡樂，是不能喪失

JENNY

for such a long time, besides; you will have to work it up again—to master the means of action, so to say. Take life study, for instance—I am sure it is three years since you drew a live model. One cannot neglect those things without being punished for it. I know from my own experience.”

He went to a shelf and searched among Jenny's sketch-books:

“You ought to remember how much you improved in Paris—let me show you.”

“No, no, not that one,” said Jenny, reaching her hand for it.

Heggen stood with the book in his hand, looking amazed at her. She turned her face away:

“I don't mind if you look at it—I tried to draw the boy one day.”

Heggen turned the leaves slowly. Jenny was sitting in the sofa again. He looked at the pencil sketches of the sleeping infant for a moment, then put the book carefully away.

“It was a great pity that you lost your little boy,” he said gently.

“Yes. If he had lived, all the rest would not have mattered. You speak about will, but when one's will cannot keep one's child alive, what is the good of it? I don't care to try to make anything of my life now, because it seemed to me the only thing I was good for and cared about was to be a mother to my little boy. Oh, I could have loved him! I suppose I am an egoist¹ at heart, for

¹egoist, 自私自利的人

其才能的。況且你有許久不畫了；你得再用功溫習——這就是說，你得能夠操縱動作的工具。譬如說寫生——我很曉得你有三年不曾畫活的模特兒了。一個人既荒疏了，就不能不受罰。我從我自己的閱歷曉得。』

他走到一個櫥，找金奈作畫的稿冊：

『你該曉得你在巴黎的時候得了多少進步——讓我指給你看。』

金奈伸手要稿冊，說道：『不是的，不是的，不是那一冊。』

希良一手抓住畫冊，站在那裏很詫異的看她。她把臉掉過去：

『你若要，我並不介意——有一天我嘗試畫那個男孩子。』

希良慢慢的逐頁翻。金奈又坐在榻上。他看了一會那幅用鉛筆畫的睡嬰圖，隨即很小心的把冊子放在別處。

他很柔和的說道：『你失去那個小孩子是很可惜的。』

『是呀。假使他活着，全數他事都是不要緊的了。你說到意志，但是當一個人的意志不能使她的孩子活着，這種意志有什麼好處？[問得妙。譯者注]我現在不想嘗試做人啦，因為據我看來，我只配做我的小兒子的母親，我又只願做母親。呀，我能夠愛他！我猜我心裏原是一個自私自利的人，因為無論什麼時候我嘗試愛別人，我自己就

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whenever I tried to love the others, my own self rose like a wall between us. But the boy was mine alone. I could have worked if he had been spared to me. I could have worked hard.

"I had made so many plans. On the way down here they all came back to my mind. I had decided to live in Bavaria with him in the summer, because I was afraid the sea air would be too strong for him. He was going to lie in his pram under the apple trees while I painted. There is not a place in the world I could go to where I have not been in my dreams with the boy. There is nothing good or beautiful in all the world that I did not think, while I had him, he should learn and see. I have not a thing that was not his too. I used to wrap him up in the red rug I have. The black dress you are painting me in was made in Warnemünde when I was out of bed again, and I had it cut so that it would be easy to nurse him.

.

She stopped talking for a moment.

"I did not think you felt it like that, Jenny," said Heggen gently. "It was sad for you, of course—I quite understood that—but I thought, on the whole,¹ it was better he was taken. If I had known you were so distressed about it, I should have come to see you."

She did not answer, but went on in the same strain: "And he died—such a tiny, tiny little thing. It is only selfishness on my part to grudge² him death before he had

¹on the whole, 通盤籌算 ²grudge, 捨不得.

挺身出來如同一堵牆分隔我們。但是那個男孩子是我所獨有的。假使把他留下給我，我當然能够做事。我能很辛苦的做事。」

『我有過好幾個計劃。當我到這裏來在路上的時候，我記得我全數的計劃。我曾決計同他在巴威(Bavaria)過夏，因為我怕海風太猛，他受不住。當我作畫的時候，我要他躺在蘋果樹下他的小車裏。凡是我夢想所能到的地方我無不要帶我的孩子去。當這個孩子在我身邊的時候，凡是世上的好東西或美東西，我無不要他曉得，要他看見。凡是我所有的東西，都是他的。我居多用我所有的一條紅毯子裹他。你畫我的像穿着黑衣裳，這身衣裳原是我再起床的時候在華尼門製的，我叫人把衣裳剪裁好了，使我易於抱懷他。』

……[她還說了許多思慕兒子的話。譯者注] 她忽然停止不說啦。

希良柔和的說道：『金奈，我不曾想到你會有這樣的感覺。你自然是愁慘的——我很明白這一層——但是通盤籌算我以為他還是死了的好。設使我曉得你為這件事這樣傷心，我會來看你的。』

她不答，還是用同樣的腔調往下說道：『他死了——那時候他不過是一個小小的東西。他不曾起首有感情有

JENNY

begun to feel and to understand. He could on'y look at the light and cry when he was hungry or wanted to be changed; he did not know me even—not really, anyhow. Some vague glimpses of reason had possibly begun to awaken in his little head, but, think of it, he never knew that I was his mother.

“Never a name had he, poor darling, only mother’s baby-boy, and I have nothing to remember him by, except just material things.”

She lifted her hands as if holding the child to her heart, then let them fall empty and lifeless on the table.

“I remember so distinctly my impression when I first touched him, felt his skin against mine. It was so soft, a little damp—the air had scarcely touched it yet, you see. People think a newborn child is not nice to feel, and perhaps it is so when it is not your own flesh and blood. And his eyes—they were no special colour, only dark, but I think they would have been grey-blue. A baby’s eyes are so strange—almost mysterious. And his tiny head was so pretty, when he was feeding and pressing his little nose against me. I could see the pulse beating and the thin, downy hair; he had quite a lot of it—and dark—when he was born.

“Oh, that little body of his! I can never think of anything else—I can feel it lying in my hands. He was so round and fat, and every bit of him was so pretty—my own sweet little boy!

“But he died! I was looking forward so much to all that was going to happen that it seems to me now I did not pay enough attention to things when I had him, or

知識就死了，我捨不得他，不過是我爲己。他只能看亮光，當他覺得餓或要換褲子的時候，他能叫喊；他還不會認得我——其實不會認得。也許他的小頭腦起首會有點悟性的空洞微光，你想看呀，他絕不曉得我是他的母親。』

『可憐的小寶貝，他不曾有過名字，我不過叫他母親的男孩子，我除了幾件有體質的東西不計外，我沒得什麼東西記念他。』

她舉起兩手，好像要抱孩子靠着她的心，隨即把兩手放在桌上，這兩隻手並無什麼東西，且無生命。

『當我初次摩他的時候，當我覺得他的皮膚靠着我的皮膚時候，我還很清楚的記得我的印象。他的皮膚很軟，有點潤——因為空氣幾乎還未曾與其相切觸。有許多人以為摩一個新生的嬰兒是不會覺得舒服的，也許是因為那個嬰孩不是你自己的骨肉。他的兩眼——不過是黑的，並無特別顏色，我卻以為應該是灰藍色的。嬰孩的眼睛是很奇怪的——幾乎是神祕的。他的小頭很好看，當他吃奶的時候與把他的小鼻子緊靠着我的時候，是很好看的。我能看見脈跳，與其細如絨的頭髮；他有許多頭髮——當他生下來的時候是黑色的。』

『呀，他的小身子。我不能想別的東西——我能覺得他的身子躺在我的手上。他又圓又胖，無一處不是好看的——我的甜美小男孩子呀！』

『可惜他死了！我那時候正在期望全數將來的事，我現在覺得我好像當日我不會充量的照應他，不會充量的

JENNY

kissed him or looked at him enough, though I did nothing else in those weeks.

"When he was gone there was nothing left but the yearning for him. You cannot understand what I felt. My whole body ached with it. I fell ill, and the fever and the pain seemed to be my longing materialized.¹ I missed him from my arms, between my hands, and at my cheek. Once or twice in the last week of his life he clutched my finger when I put it in his hand. Once he had somehow got hold of a little of my hair—oh, the sweet, sweet little hands. . . ."

She lay prostrate² over the table, sobbing violently, her whole form shivering.

Gunnar had got up and stood hesitating, emotion rising in his throat. Then he went to her and, bending down over her head, he touched her hair lightly with a shy, gentle kiss.

She continued crying, in the same position, for a little while. At last she got up and went to the washstand to bathe her face.

"Oh, how I miss him," she repeated, and he could not find anything to say but "Jenny, if I had known that you felt it so much."

She came back to where he was and, putting her hands on his shoulders, said:

"Gunnar, you must not pay any attention to what I said a while ago. Sometimes I am not quite myself,³ but you will understand that, for the sake of the boy, if for no other reason, I am not going to throw myself entirely into

¹materialized, 具體化. ²prostrate, 無力; 軟弱. ³I am not quite myself, 我糊塗了.

吻他及看他，其實在那幾個時期裏頭，我不會做別的事，我只是吻他與看他。」

「當他死了之後，我沒得別的事體做，我只是想他。你不能曉得我的感覺。我覺得渾身疼痛。我覺得有病，發熱和疼痛好像就是我的渴想得了具體化。我的兩膀及兩手沒得他可摟可抱，我又沒得他靠着我的臉。當他活着最後的一星期間我有一兩次把我的手指放在他的手裏，他抓住我的手指。有一次他抓住我幾根頭髮——呀，那雙甜美的小手……」

她毫無氣力的靠在桌上，哭得很利害，她渾身發抖。

甘納爾已經起來站在那裏遲疑，他的傷感已經到了喉嚨啦。他隨即走到她那裏，他低頭向着她的頭，輕輕的用膽怯的及溫和的吻摩她的頭髮。

她有一會子不動，接連啼哭。後來她站起來，走到洗臉架用水浸她的臉。

她又說道：「嗨，我是多麼捨不得他呀，甘納爾不能說什麼，只好說道：『金奈，設使我曉得你覺得這許多痛苦。』」

她走回他這裏，兩手放在他肩上，說道：

「甘納爾，你不必理會我剛才所說的話。有時我糊塗了，你卻要曉得，若不是爲別的理由，只爲我的男孩子起見，我並不完全不顧，把我整個的自身摔入消耗精神的生

JENNY

a life of dissipation. At heart I really want to make the best I can of my life—you know that. I mean to try and work again, even if the result is poor in the beginning. I have always the comfort of knowing that one need not live longer than one cares to."

She put on her hat again, finding a veil for her tear-stained face:

"Let us go and have something to eat—you must be starving by this time—it is very late."

Gunnar Heggen blushed all over his face. Now she mentioned it, he felt awfully hungry, and was ashamed of himself for admitting it at such a moment as this. He dried the tears from his wet, hot cheeks and took his hat from the table.

CHAPTER X

By tacit agreement they passed the restaurant where they usually had their meals and where there were always a number of their countrymen, and, continuing their way in the twilight towards the Tiber, they crossed the bridge into the old Borgo quarters. In a corner by the Piazza San Pietro there was a small *trattoria* where they had dined after going to the Vatican, and they went there.

They ate in silence. When she had finished Jenny lit a cigarette, and sat sipping her claret and rubbing her fingers with the fragrant tangerine peel. Heggen smoked, staring in front of him. They were almost alone in the place.

"Would you like to read a letter I got from Cesca the other day?" asked Jenny suddenly.

"Yes. I saw there was a letter for you from her—from Stockholm, is it not?"

活裏。你是曉得的，我心裏其實要儘我的所能過最好的生活。我意在嘗試再作工，我不怕起首得不着好結果。我曉得一個人既不願意活就不必久活，我常以此自慰。」

她又戴上帽子，找着一塊面紗蒙她的有淚痕的臉：

『我們不如去吃點東西——這時候你必定是很餓了——天已很晚了。』

甘納爾希良滿臉通紅。現在她說起來，他就覺得很餓，這時候承認他很餓有點覺得難為情。他從他的濕的與熱的臉上擦了眼淚，從桌上拿了她的帽子。

第十回

他們在一間小飯店吃飯，金奈忽然談起西斯克的信，把信交給希良讀道：

JENNY

"Yes; they are back there and going to stay the winter." Jenny took the letter out of her bag and handed it to him.

"DEAR, SWEET JENNY MINE,—You must not be angry with me for not answering your last letter before. Every day I meant to write, but it never came off. I am so pleased that you are back in Rome and are working, and have Gunnar to be with.

"We are back in Stockholm living in the old place. It was quite impossible to stay in the cottage when it got cold; . . . I have made some pictures out there and people say they are good, and Lennart and I have enjoyed it so much. We are always friends now, and when he thinks I am good, he kisses me and calls me a little mermaid and all kinds of nice names, and I suppose I shall grow very fond of him in time. We are back in town again and our journey to Paris will not come off this time, but I don't mind a bit. It seems a'most heart'less of me to write about it to you, for you are so much better than I, and it was so dreadfully sad that you should lose your little boy—and I don't think I really deserve to be so happy and get what I have wished for more than anything—but I am going to have a baby. I have only five months to wait. I could scarcely believe it at first, but now it is certain enough. I tried to hide it from Lennart as long as possible—you see, I was so ashamed of myself for having deceived him twice, and I was afraid of being mistaken. When he began to suspect it I denied it first, but I had to confess to it later. I cannot realize¹ that I am to have a little boy—Lennart says he would rather have another little

¹ realize, 體會.

『我的寶貝甜美金奈，——我先不會復你最後的來信，你切勿生氣。我每天都想寫，卻永遠不寫。我聽你說你又回到羅馬作工，還有甘納爾相陪，我聽了很歡喜。』

『我們回來瑞典都城，住在老地方。天冷不能住在小屋裏……我在那裏畫了幾幅畫，人們說畫得好，我同倫納特〔即雅林。譯者注〕很享受這裏的風景。我們現在常是朋友啦，當他以爲我好的時候，他就吻我，喊我小美人魚，與各式各樣好名字，我猜我將來會變作很喜歡他。我們又回都城啦，這次我們不住巴黎了，我卻毫不介意。我把我們的事告訴你，好像是幾乎無心肝，因為你比我好得多，你的小兒子死了是很淒慘的——我想我其實不配這樣歡樂，亦不配從心所欲，得到我所最想得的——但是我快要生孩子啦。我只要再等五個月。我初時不能相信，現在是必定無疑的了。我嘗試瞞倫納特許久——你要曉得，我已經騙他兩次，我覺得很慚愧，我又害怕我自己作差了。當他起首懷疑的時候，我初時並不承認，但是後來我卻不能不承認。我不能體會我快要養兒子——倫納特說他寧願

JENNY

Cesca, but I think he says it only to console me beforehand in case it is, for I am sure in his heart he wants a boy. However, if it is a girl, we shall be just as fond of her—and once we have got one child we might get some more.

“I am so happy that I don’t mind where we are, and I don’t long for Paris. Fancy Mrs. L. asking me if I was not angry because the baby spoilt my journey abroad—can you understand it from a mother of two of the handsomest boys in the world? But they are not taken the slightest notice of, except when they are with us, and Lennart says she would willingly make us a present of them. If I could afford it I would take them, so that baby would have two darling big brothers to play with when he comes. It will be such fun to show them their little cousin—they call me auntie, you see. I think it is nice. But I must close now. Do you know I am very pleased also, because Lennart cannot be jealous now—can he? and I don’t think he ever will be any more, for he knows quite well that I have never been really fond of anybody but him.

“Do you think it unkind of me to write so much about this to you and that I am so happy? I know you don’t grudge me my luck.

“Remember me kindly to all my friends—to Gunnar first and foremost. You may tell him what I have written if you like. Every good wish to yourself and welcome to us next summer.—Much love from your sincere and devoted little friend,

CESCA.

“P.S.—I must add something: If it is a girl she is going

要一個小西斯克，但是我想他不過先說這句話安慰我，預爲我生女兒地步，其實他心裏要一個兒子。雖是這樣說，倘若我生一個女兒，我們也是一樣的愛她——況且我們已經得了一個孩子，我們就可以再得幾個。』

『我很歡樂，我就不管我們在那裏，我又不想巴黎。你試想看倫太太問我，因爲生嬰孩使我不能出外遊歷，是否生氣——她是兩個世上最美的男子的母親，你能明白她會問這樣的話麼？除非他們同我們在一起的時候有人理會他們，不然是無人理會的，倫納特還說她很願意把這兩個孩子送給我們。假使我有力量能養活他們，我是很肯領受的，等到我的孩子生下來的時候，就有兩個可愛的大哥哥同他頑。他們喊我嬲嬲，把堂兄弟給他們看是很好頑的。[這封信裏說及孩子，句句刺金奈的心。譯者注。]我想是很好的。我現在必要結束這封信啦。你曉得麼，因爲倫納特現在不能妒忌，我也是很歡喜的——他能妒忌麼？我想他將來是永遠不會妒忌的，因爲他很曉得我始終不曾實在愛過什麼人，只是愛他。』

『我對你說了這許多話，說我怎樣歡樂，你以爲我不仁麼？我曉得你不曾因爲我走好運怨恨我的。』

『我請你對全數我的朋友說我記掛他們——我所最記掛的還是甘納爾。你若喜歡的話，你可以把我信裏的話告訴他。我望你好，第二個夏天我們歡迎你。——你的真誠懇摯的小朋友西斯克。』

『附筆——我還要加幾句話。我若生下一個女兒，就替她起名字，叫金奈。我不管倫納特說些什麼。他記念

JENNY

to be called Jenny. I don't mind what Lennart says. He sends his regards to you, by the way."

Gunnar handed the letter back to Jenny, who put it in her pocket.

"I am so pleased," she said gently. "I am glad there are some people who are happy. That feeling is something still left of my old self—even if there is nothing else."

Instead of going back to the city, they crossed the Piazza, walking in the direction of the church.

The shadows fell coal black on to the square in the moonlight. White light and night-black darkness played about ghostlike in one of the arcades. The other lay in complete obscurity but for the row of statues on top. The front of the church was in shadow, but here and there the dome glittered like water. The two fountains sent their white jets sparkling and foaming towards the moon-blue sky. The water rose whirling in the air, splashing down again to the porphyry shelves to drop and trickle back into the basin.

Gunnar and Jenny walked slowly in the shade of the arcade towards the church.

"Jenny," he said all of a sudden, in a perfectly cool and everyday voice, "will you marry me?"

"No," she answered after a pause, in a similar tone.

"I mean it."

"Yes, but surely you understand that I don't want to."

"I don't see why not. If I understood you rightly, you don't value your life very highly at present, and you entertain thoughts of suicide occasionally. As you feel so inconsolable¹ in any case, why should you not marry me?"

¹inconsolable, 不能安慰.

你。』

甘納爾把信遞還金奈，她把信放在衣袋裏。

她柔和的說道：『我很歡喜。我看見世上還有歡樂的人，我很歡喜。倘若舊日的我毫無存在，這樣的感覺都依然還有。』

他們不向市鎮走，他們穿過廣場，向着教堂走。

在月光中廣場上的影子如同煤那麼黑。白光與黑夜的黑暗在拱形長廊裏如鬼影一般憧憧往來。另一拱形廊在完全黑暗裏，只露出頂上的一排石像。教堂的前面已在黑暗中，但是圓頂有幾處如同水一般的閃光。兩個噴水池向着月藍色的天噴閃光與散沫的白水。噴出來的水一面在空中上升一面旋轉，又落在雲斑石層上，慢慢滴入池裏。

甘納爾同金奈在長廊的黑影中慢慢向教堂走。

他忽然用完全冷靜的及平常聲調說道：『金奈，你肯嫁我麼？』

她停頓一會，用同樣腔調答道：『我不嫁你。』

『我的意思當真要你嫁我』

『是呀，但是你必定明白我不要嫁人。』

『我不懂得你爲什麼不要嫁人，我若真明白你的意思，你現在並不看重你自己的性命，你有時還存着自殺的思想。你既然無論怎樣都得不到着安慰，你爲什麼不嫁我？』

JENNY

I think you might try."

Jenny shook her head: "Thank you, Gunnar—but I think it would be taxing your friendship too heavily." She spoke in earnest. "In the first place, you ought to understand that I cannot accept it, and in the second that, if you could make me accept you as a last resource, it would not be worth your troubling to reach out one of your little fingers to save me."

"It is not friendship." He hesitated a little. "The truth is that I have got fond of you. It is not to save you—although I would do anything to help you, of course—but because I realize now that if anything happened to you I don't know what I should do. I dare not think of it. There is nothing in the world I would not gladly do for you, because you are very dear to me."

"Oh, Gunnar, don't!" She stopped and looked at him almost in fear.

"I know quite well that you are not in love with me, but that need not prevent your marrying me. You say you are tired of everything, and have nothing to live for, so why not try it?" His voice grew more earnest, and he exclaimed: "For I know that one day you too will be fond of me. You could not help it, seeing how fond I am of you."

"You know that I have always been fond of you," she said seriously, "but it is not a feeling you would be satisfied with in the long run. A strong and entire devotion is more than I can give."

"Not at all. We can all give that. Was I not convinced that I should never experience anything but—little love affairs? In fact, I did not believe anything else existed."

我想你可以試試。』

金奈搖頭：『甘納爾，我謝謝你——不過我以為這樣一來，未免使你的友誼擔負太重』她說話是說得極誠懇的。『第一層，你該曉得我不能嫁你，第二層，假使你能够使我領受你的好意作為最後的辦法，卻值不得你伸出一隻小手指拯救我。』

他遲疑一會，說道：『這不是友誼。其實我變作很愛你。我並不是來救你——我自然肯盡我的能力助你——只因我現在很明白過來，你若遇着什麼不幸，我不曉得我自己會作什麼。我不敢想到這一層。[另是一樣的真摯。譯者注。]因為我最寶貴你，所以我很喜歡為你做無論什麼事。』

『哎，甘納爾呀，你不要這樣說！』她不說了，她幾乎是很害怕的看看他。

『我很曉得你並不愛我，這卻不必阻止你嫁我。你說你無論什麼事物全厭倦了[這是最可怕的心境。譯者注]你活在世上毫無所爲的了，既是這樣，爲什麼不試嫁我？』他的聲音變作更誠懇，他就喊道：『因為我曉得，將來有一天，你會喜歡我的！你既曉得我多麼喜歡你，你就不能不喜歡我。』

她很認真的說道：『你須曉得我一向都是喜歡你的，但是年深日久，這樣的感情不會使你滿意的。我不能給你一種堅固的及完全的專愛』

『不是的。這樣的專愛人人都能給。我不是深信我永遠不會閱歷什麼——只會閱歷小的戀愛事麼？其實我不相信除了戀愛還有什麼事物存在。』他的聲音沉下來。

JENNY

His voice sank "You are the first woman I love."

She stood still and silent.

"I have never uttered that word to any woman before—I had a kind of reverence for it, but then I have never loved a woman before. I was always in love with something particular about them—the corners of Cesca's mouth, for instance, when she smiled; her unconscious coquetry.¹ There was always one thing or other that took my fancy and inspired me to invent adventures about them—adventures I wanted to experience. I fell in love with one woman because the first time I saw her she wore a beautiful red silk dress, almost black in the folds, like the darkest of roses. I thought of her always in that dress. And with you that time in Viterbo—you were so sweet, so gentle and reserved, and there was a glint in your eyes when the rest of us laughed as if you would have liked to be merry with us, but dared not. That time I was in love with the idea of seeing you gay and smiling.

"But I have never loved another human being till now."

He turned his face from her, staring at the jet of water rising in the moonlight, and the new sensation in him rose too, inspiring him with new words, which burst in ecstasy from his lips:

"I love you so much, Jenny, that everything else is of no account. I am not sorry you don't love me in return, for I know you will some day; I feel that my love is strong enough to make you return it. I have time to wait; my happiness will be in loving you.

coquetry, 媚態; 媚術.

『你是我所戀愛的第一個女人』

她站着不動不響。

『我一向不會對無論什麼女人說過這個愛字——我是很尊敬這個字的，但是我從前不會戀愛過女人。我常愛女人們的特殊之處——譬如說，當西斯克微笑的時候，我愛她的口角；我愛她的無意的媚態。不是這樣就是那樣使我特別喜歡，使我創造我所要閱歷的事。我愛上一個女人，因為我第一次見她的時候她穿了一件很好看紅絨子衣服，衣摺幾乎是黑的，如同最黑的玫瑰花一般。我一想到她就常想到她穿那件衣服。那時候我同你在維特布——你很甜美，很溫柔，又很寡言，當我們大笑的時候，你的兩眼閃光，好像表示你很想同我們尋樂，卻不敢放膽。那時候我就愛看你快樂及微笑。』

『但是我從一向到如今不會愛過另一個人。』

他掉過臉去不看她，瞪着眼看在月光中噴出來的水，他就得了一種新感覺，使他用新字眼說話，這些說話如瘋如狂的從他的兩唇間衝出來：

『金奈呀，我很愛你，其他無論什麼都不算數。我愛你，你不愛我，我並不難過，因為我曉得將來有一天你會愛我；我覺得我的愛情是很有力的，足以使你以戀愛報我。我有時光等候；我愛你就是我的歡樂。』

“When you spoke about being trampled upon and throwing yourself under the train, something happened to me. I could not explain what it was. I knew only that I could not listen to you saying such things. I knew I would never allow it to happen—not for my life. And when you spoke of the child, I felt infinitely sad to think that you had suffered so intensely and that I could not do anything for you. And I was sad too because I wanted you to love me. Everything you said was echoed in my soul—the boundless love and the bitter longing—and I understood that my love for you was just that. .

“I know how it all happened with the other men you have known—the boy’s father too. You have talked and talked with them about all you have been thinking, and there was no response to your words even when you tried to make them realize what you felt, because they could not understand your mind. But I know it—all you have been telling me today and what you said to me that day in Warnemünde you could not have told to anybody else. Only to me, because I understand—is it not so?”

She bent her head in surprised assent. It was true.

“I know that I alone understand you thoroughly. I know exactly what you are, and I love you as you are. If your mind were full of stains and bleeding wounds, I would love and kiss them until you were clean and well again. My love has no other purpose but to see you become what you always wanted to be and must be to feel happy. If you did ever so foolish a thing, I would

「當你說及被車輛壓死，與把你自己摔在火車下的時候，我心裏就有所感動。我不能解說是什麼。我只曉得我不能聽你說這樣的話。我曉得我絕不肯讓這樣的事體發生——我寧犧牲了我的性命。當你說及那個孩子的時候，我想到你既受這樣劇烈的痛苦，我又不能替你出力，我覺得無限的悽慘。又因我要你愛我，我也覺得悽慘。你所說的話無一句不在我的靈魂裏作迴響——無限的戀愛，與愁苦的渴想——我曉得我戀愛你就是這樣。……」

「我曉得你同你所認得的男人們說話，他們怎樣對待你——我還曉得那個孩子的父親怎樣對待你。你同他們談了又談，談全數你所思維的話，你還嘗試使他們體會你的感覺，他們無以奉答，因為他們不能曉得你的心。我卻曉得你的心——我懂得全數你今天對我所說的話，與那天在華尼門你對我所說的話，這兩番說話你是不能告訴無論那個別人的。因為我能明白，所以你只對我說——是不是？」

她低頭，表示她很詫異的贊成他的話。果然是真的。

「我曉得只有我很透澈的明白你的意思。我準確的曉得你是什麼樣人，我愛你如現在的你。設使你心裏裝滿了污點，及流血的傷口，我肯愛你，吻你的污點及傷口，等到你變乾淨了，傷口也全好了。我的愛情別無其他用意，不過我要看你變作你所常要做的人，你必定做到這樣，才能够歡樂。你若做了無論多麼糊塗的一件事，我只以為你

JENNY

only think you were ill or that some strange influence had poisoned your mind. If you deceived me or if I found you lying drunk in the road, you would be my own darling Jenny just the same.

"Will you not be mine—give yourself to me? Will you not come into my arms and let me hold you and make you happy and whole? I don't know now quite how to set about it, but my love will teach me, and every morning you will wake up less sad—every day will seem a little brighter and warmer than the day before, and your sorrow less great. Let us go to Viterbo or anywhere you like. Give yourself to me, and I will nurse you as if you were a sick child. When you are well again you will have learnt to love me and to know that we two cannot live without each other.

"You are ill; you cannot look after yourself. Close your eyes and give me your hands; I will love you and make you well—I know I can do it."

Jenny was leaning against a pillar. She turned her white face to him, smiling sadly:

"How can you imagine I would do such a great wrong, and sin against God?"

"You mean because you don't love me? But I tell you it does not matter, because I know my love is such that you will end by returning it, when you have lived wrapped in it for a time."

He seized her in his arms, covering her face with kisses. She made no resistance, but whispered:

"Don't, Gunnar, please."

He released her reluctantly:

"Why may I not?"

是病了，不然就是有什麼奇怪的潛力毒了你的心。你若騙我，我若看見你喝醉酒倒在街上，你還是我自己的寶貝金奈。（說得極其誠懇。譯者注）』

『你不願意做我的人麼——把你自己給了我麼？你不願走來我的懷裏讓我抱住你，使你變作歡樂，使你變作完人麼？我不曉得怎樣辦這件事但是我的愛情將教我怎樣辦，你每早醒來會減輕你的愁慘——你每天會覺得比昨天稍光明些稍和緩些，你的慘痛減少些。我們不如往維特布，不然，你喜歡往那裏我們就往那裏。你把你自己給了我，我當你是一個有病的孩子，看護你。等到你的病好了你就學會愛我，你就會曉得你沒得我或我沒得你，都不能生活。』

『你是病了；你不能照應你自己。你閉着兩眼，把兩手給我；我愛你使你痊愈——我曉得我能够辦得到。』

金奈正在靠着一根柱子。她掉過她的白臉向他，慘然微笑：

『你怎樣能够想像我會做這樣一件大錯事，犯反對上帝的罪呀？』

『你的意思說你不愛我麼？我卻要告訴你，這是不要緊的，因為我曉得我的愛情後來會使你以愛情報我，只要你被我的愛情所包裹，過活幾時，你就會愛我。』

他兩手捉住她，吻她的臉。她並不抗拒，不過低聲說道：

『甘納爾，你不要這樣。』

他很捨不得的放了她：

『爲什麼我不可以？』

JENNY

“Because it is you. I don’t know if I should have minded if it had been anybody else for whom I did not care at all.”

Gunnar held her hand and they walked up and down in the moonlight.

“I understand. When you had the little boy you thought your life had some aim and purpose again after all these aimless years, because you loved him and you needed him. When he died you became indifferent¹ to everything and considered yourself superfluous² in the world.”

Jenny nodded:

“There are a few people I care for enough to be sorry if I knew them in distress and glad if all was well with them. But I myself cannot add either to their sorrow or their joy—it has always been so, and one of the reasons why I was unhappy and filled with longing was just that my life was spent without making anybody happy. My sole wish and yearning was to make another being happy. I have always believed in that as the greatest blessing in life. You spoke of the joy of work—to me it never seemed enough, and it is very selfish, besides, because the greatest joy and satisfaction of it is yours alone; you cannot share it with anybody else. Unless you can share your happiness with others, you lose the greatest possible joy. When you are quite young and feel strongly you are selfish perhaps sometimes—I have felt it myself when I have reached a step nearer my goal, but as a rule it is only the abnormal beings who amass riches for any other purpose than spending. A woman’s life is useless to my mind if she is not the joy of

¹indifferent, 不關切; 不關情. ²superfluous, 多餘.

『因爲是你。假使是我所全不關切的無論什麼人這樣對待我，我不曉得我會不會介意。』

甘納爾抓住她的手，他們兩人在月光下走來走去。

『我明白啦。當你有那個小兒子的時候，你以爲過了許多無目的年之後，你的生活有了目的及用意了，因爲你愛他，你要他。你的兒子一死，你對於無論什麼事體全不關情啦，你當你自己是世上的一件多餘的事物。』

金奈點頭：

『凡是我所關切的人，他們憂我也憂，他們樂我也樂，這樣的人卻並不多。但是我自己不能有所加於他們的憂樂——常是這樣的，我不歡樂，我常有渴想，原有許多理由，其中之一就是我過活了許多年，不曾使無論什麼人歡樂過 [這是她這個美術家的理想生活。譯者注]。我常相信這是人生的最大幸福。你說過工作的快樂——據我看來這是絕不會够的，況且這是極其自私自利的事，因爲最大的歡樂與滿意只是你自己的；你不能與無論什麼人分享的。你必要能够同他人分享你的歡樂，不然，你就失了最偉大的歡樂。當你很少年及感覺很有力的時候，有時你很許覺得是爲己——當我進行一步走近我的目的時候，我也覺得我是爲己，但是大概而言，只有好積蓄不肯花錢的反常人是這樣。據我看來，一個女人若不是某人的歡樂，她的生活就是無用的——我始終不會使人歡樂過

JENNY

somebody else—and I have never been that—I have only caused sorrow. The little happiness I have been able to give was only what any one else could have given just as well; they have loved me only for what they imagined me to be, not for my real self.

“After my baby’s death I began to realize how fortunate it was that there was nobody in the world whom I could cause a really inconsolable grief—nobody to whom I was indispensable.¹

“And now you tell me all this. You have always been the one person I least of all wanted to drag into my confused life; I have always been more fond of you, in a way, than of any one else I know. I enjoyed our friendship so much, because I thought that love and all it brings in its train could never come between us. You were too good for it. I thought. Oh, how I wish it had never changed!”

“To me it seems now that it has never been different,” he said gently. “I love you and you need me. I know I can make you happy again, and when I have done that you will have made me happy.”

Jenny shook her head.

“If I had the least bit of faith in myself left, it would be different. I might have listened to you if I had not felt so keenly that I have done with life. You say you love me, but I know that what you think you love in me is destroyed—dead. It is the same old story: you are in love with some quality you dream that I possess—that I have before or might have acquired. But one day you would see me as I really am, and I should only have made you unhappy too.”

¹indispensable, 非要不可

——我只是令人愁苦。我所能够給人的不多的歡樂，不過是無論什麼人都能給的；他們愛我，不過是愛他們想像中的我，並不是愛其實的我。』

『我的兒子死後，我起首體會世界上並無一個是我能够使他受實在不能安慰的愁苦的人，覺得很僥倖——世上並無一個非要我不可的人。』

『現在你把這許多話告訴我。我所最不願拖入我的紛亂生活裏頭的人，常是你這一個人；從一方面看來我常時更喜歡你，過於喜歡我所認得的任何他人，我很享受我們的友誼，因為我以為愛情，及愛情所隨帶的全數事物，絕不能到你我之間。我以為你這個人太好，不會有這種事的。哦，我但願這種情形絕不會改變！』

他很柔和的說道：『據我現在看來，始終都是一樣的，我愛你，你要我。我曉得我能够使你再歡樂，等到我既使你歡樂，你就會使我歡樂。』

金奈搖頭：

『設使我稍微還可以相信我自已，情形是不會相同的。假使我不是很深透的覺得我用不着活在世上，我還許可以聽你的話。你說你愛我，但是我曉得你所愛我的好處已經破滅了——已經死了。這不過是舊事重提罷了：你夢想我有什麼好處，你所愛我的就是這樣好處——是我從前所有過的，不然就是我可以得着的。但是將來有一天你會看見真實的我，我也不過使你不歡樂。』

"I should never look upon it as unhappiness whatever my fate might be. You may not be aware of it yourself, but I know that in the state you are now it only needs a touch for you to fall—into something that would be madness. But I love you, and I can see all the way that has led you to it, and if you feel I would follow you to try and carry you back in my arms, because I love you in spite of all."

As they stood by their doors in the dark passage he took her hands: "Jenny, rather than be alone, would you not like me to remain with you tonight?"

She looked at him with a curious smile.

"Oh, Jenny!" He shook his head. "I may come to you, all the same. Would you be angry—or sorry?"

"I think I should be sorry—for your sake. No, do not come, Gunnar. I will not take your love when I know I could just as well give mine to anybody else."

He laughed a little, half angrily, half sadly.

"Then I ought to do it. If once you were mine you would never belong to anybody else—I know you too well for that—but as you ask me not to, I will wait:" he added, with the same curious little laugh.

CHAPTER XI

.....

Jenny gave him the coin, and instantly the mother came up to his side, thanking her and taking the money herself. . . . She carried an infant in her arms. It was three weeks old, she said, in answer to Jenny's question. Yes, the poor dear was ill.

The infant was no bigger than Jenny's own boy had been at birth. Its skin was red and sore and peeling, it

『無論我的遭遇是什麼，我絕不該視同愁慘。你自己也許不覺得，但是我卻曉得你現在所處的情形，只要一碰你就倒地——你會墜入瘋狂境地。但是我愛你，我又能夠看見引你入這樣境地的全個路程，因為我無論什麼全不管，還是愛你，你會覺得我會跟隨你，嘗試兩手抱你回來。』

當他們在黑暗過道裏站在他們的門邊的時候，他抓她的兩手：『金奈，與其獨自一人，你不願我今晚陪你麼？』

她帶着奇怪的微笑，看他。

他搖頭。『哎，金奈！我還是一樣可以到你這裏來。你會生氣麼？——抑或愁苦呀？』

『我看，爲你起見，我該愁苦的。甘納爾，你不要來。當我曉得我能夠給我的愛情與無論什麼人的時候，我不願領你的愛情。』

他稍微一笑，一半是怒，一半是慘。

『既是這樣，我就該做。設使你是我的了，你是絕不會再屬於別人的——我深曉得你的爲人——但是你既叫我不要愛你，我願等候：』他說這句話的時候，帶着同樣的奇怪的笑。

第十一回

[金奈在廣場上走，有一個三歲男孩子賣花，問她要一個錢。譯者注]金奈給他錢，他的母親立刻走到他身邊，謝她，把錢接過來。……她兩手抱住一個嬰孩。金奈問她，她說孩子纔生下來三星期。是呀，這個可憐的寶寶有病。

這個嬰兒並不比金奈自己的兒子生下來時候更

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was panting as if its throat were choked by mucus, and the eyes looked wearily from under inflamed, half-closed lids.

Oh yes, she took it every day to the hospital for treatment, said the mother, but they said there that it was going to die. Best thing for it, too—the woman was looking so tired and sad, besides being ugly and toothless.

Jenny felt the tears mounting to her eyes. Poor little creature, it certainly was much better for it to die. She passed her hand caressingly over the little ugly face. She had given the woman some money, and was on the point of going when a man suddenly passed her. He took off his hat and stopped for a moment, but walked on as Jenny did not acknowledge his salute. It was Helge Gram.

She was too much taken aback to think of answering. She bent down to the little boy with the pansies, taking his hands and pulling him closer to her, and talked to him, trying to master the unreasonable shivering of her whole body.

She turned her head once in the direction he had gone and saw him standing on the stairs that led to the street from the Piazza round the Colosseum, and looking in her direction.

She remained in the same position, talking to the child and the woman. When she looked up again he was gone, but she waited long after she had seen his grey coat and hat disappear round a corner.

.

If she met Helge and he spoke to her it would be very painful; she would much prefer to escape it, but if it hap-

大。皮膚是紅的，又有瘡，正在脫皮，又喘氣，好像有痰涎塞住喉嚨，眼皮發炎，半閉着眼，好像很疲倦。

母親說，是呀，她每天抱孩子往醫院求治，他們說嬰兒快要死啦。這個女人貌醜無齒，神氣疲倦與愁苦，這個嬰兒最好是死了。

金奈覺得眼淚到了她的兩眼。可憐的小東西，誠然是死了更好。她很親愛的用手在那個醜惡的小臉上摩摩。她已經給女人幾個錢，正在要走，忽然有個男人在她身邊走過。他脫帽，立住腳一會子，因為金奈不還他的禮，他就往前走。這個人原來是海爾治格拉木。

她覺得太錯愕，想不起還禮，她低頭看賣花的小孩子，抓住他的兩手，拉得湊近些，同他說話，嘗試要鎮壓她自己渾身無理由的發抖。

她掉過頭去，對着那個男人所走的方向，看見他站在階梯上，這是從廣場繞圓戲場到大街的階梯，那個人向她這邊看。

她仍然站在那裏不動，對孩子及女人說話。等到她抬頭看的時候，那個男人已經走了，但是她看見他的灰色褂子與帽子轉灣，看不見了之後，她還等候許久。

倘若她碰見海爾治，他同她說話，她就會覺得很痛苦；她寧願躲開不同他相見，但若她碰見他，卻也不必害

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pened, it was nothing to be so senselessly afraid of. Everything between them was finished; what had occurred after their separation was no concern of his, and he had no right to take her to task¹ for anything. Whatever he knew about it, and whatever he had to say, she had said it all to herself, for nobody knew better than she what she had done. She had to answer only to herself; nothing else could compare with that ordeal.²

Need she fear anybody? Nobody could do her a great wrong than she had done to herself.

It had been a bad day—one of those days when she did not feel sober. However, she felt better now.

Scarcely was she out in the street before the same stupid, desperate fright came over her again, and, without realizing it, she rushed on as if lashed by it, with clenched hands and muttering to herself.

Once she pulled off her gloves, because she was burning hot, and she recollected suddenly having noticed a wet spot on one of them after she had caressed the child. She flung them away in disgust.

When she reached home she stood a moment hesitating in the passage, then knocked at Gunnar's door, but he was not in. She went to look on the roof; there was no one there.

She entered her room, lit the lamp, and sat staring at the flame, her arms folded. After a while she rose and began walking restlessly up and down the floor—only to sit down again as before. She listened breathlessly³ to every sound on the stairs. Oh, if only Gunnar would come! And not

¹ take her to task, 責問她。 ² ordeal, 嚴重的試驗。 ³ breathlessly, 屏息。

怕，害怕就是很無知識的。在他們兩人之間的全數關係全完了；他們分手之後所發生的事體與他無干，他並無任何權力責問她無論什麼事。無論他曉得什麼，亦無論他要說什麼，她曾對自己說過，因為無人更比她曉得，她曾做過什麼事。她只有對她自己負責，其餘別的事都不能同那種嚴重的試驗相比。

她要不要怕無論什麼人？誰人能夠害她，比她害她自己更利害。

今天不好——今天她覺得如醉如癡的。現在她卻覺得好些。

她纔走出大街，她又覺得很糊塗的與絕望的驚恐，她不曉得是爲什麼，她好像被驚恐所鞭打就往前衝，握着兩拳，嘴裏對自己喃喃的說話。

她因爲如火燒得那麼熱，有一次她脫了手套，她忽然記得她撫摩那個孩子之後看見有一溼點在一隻手套上。她很厭惡的把手套摔丟了。

等到她到家的時候，她在過道上遲疑着，站了一會，隨後她敲甘納爾的門，他卻不在家。她走上屋頂看了，屋頂無人。

她進去自己的屋子，點着燈，兩手交在胸前，瞪眼看燈。過了一會她起來，起首很不安靜的在地板上走來走去——不過同從前一樣，又坐下來。她屏息細聽樓梯上的聲

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the other one. But how could he? He did not know where she lived—he might have met somebody who knew and asked. Oh, Gunnar, Gunnar, come!

She would go straight to him, throw herself in his arms.

The moment she had seen Helge Gram's light brown eyes again, her whole past, that had begun under their glance, confronted¹ her. It all came back—the disgust, the doubt of her own ability to feel, to will and to choose, and the suspicion that in reality she wanted what she said she did not. While she was pretending to herself that she wanted to be strong, pure, and whole in her feelings, and while she said she wanted to be honest, courageous, disciplined²—to work and to sacrifice herself for others—she allowed herself to be tossed between moods and desires she did not care to fight, although she knew she should have done so. She had pretended to love so as to sneak into a place in life which she could never have attained if she had been honest.

She had wanted to change her nature to fall in with the others who lived, although she knew she would always be a stranger among them because she was of a different kind. She had not been able to stand alone, a prisoner, so to say, of her own nature. And her relations to those who were strange to her innermost being—the son and the father—had been unnatural and repulsive. In consequence of it her own inner self was ruined; every fixed point in herself, to which she had held on, gave way—crumbled to nothing. She felt as if she were dissolving from within.

If Helge came, if she met him, she knew that the despair

¹ confronted, 出現於面前; 面面相對. ² disciplined, 受過紀律; 有紀律.

音。哎，但願甘納爾來！不要那一個來。但是那一個怎樣能夠來呀？他不曉得她的住處——他也許遇着一個曉得的人，問他。哎。甘納爾，甘納爾，你來呀！

她肯一直走到他面前，滾入他的懷裏。

當她又看見海爾治格拉木的淡棕色的眼的時候，她的全個既往（她被他的兩眼一看，這個既往就起首啦。）就出現於她的面前。全個既往都回來啦——那種憎惡，疑心她自己是否能夠感覺，能否打定主意與選擇，還有疑心她自己嘴裏只管說不要，心裏其實是要。當她一面口裏對自己說要感覺強硬，清潔，又要完全，又當她一面說她要做個忠實的，勇敢的，有紀律的人——要工作，又要為他人而犧牲自己，——其實她毫無定見，讓她自己被心境推過來，又被欲望推過去，她雖然曉得她應該奮鬥的，她卻不願奮鬥。她裝作戀愛以便可以偷得人世的一個位置（世上這樣的女人很多。譯者注），假使她是個忠實人，她是絕不能夠得到這樣地位的。

她要改變她的性情，以便與其他過活的人們同流合汙，她卻曉得她在他們的社會裏是格格不能相入的，因為她的性情與他們不同。她一向不能夠獨立，不能做她自己天性的囚犯。那個為子的及那個為父的全不曉得她的心性，她同他們的關係原是不自然的，又是可厭的。因為這件事她的內裏的自身是毀了；她所牢抱的在她自身的每一定點全不穩固了——全破碎變作無物了。她覺得好像她內裏消化了。

倘若海爾治來，倘若她碰見他，她曉得對於她自己的

and disgust of her own life would overwhelm her. She did not know what would happen, but one thing was certain—she could not face a repetition of the old scenes.

And Gunnar. All these weeks, while he had been begging of her to be his, she had not made up her mind if she loved him or not. He wanted her such as she was, and he vowed that he could help her—build up again all that had been destroyed in her.

Sometimes she wished that he would take her by force, so that she need not choose. It did not matter what he said; she knew that if she became his, the little pride she had left told her that the responsibility¹ was her own. She had to become what she had once been—what he believed she had been and could be again. Whether she cared or not, she had to clean herself from all that soiled her now, bury in a new life everything that had happened since she gave Helge Gram the kiss by which she betrayed her faith and her whole life up to that spring day on the Campagna.

Did she want to be his? Did she love him because he was all that she had wished to be, because his whole being awoke in her all that which she had once chosen to worship and to nurse—every faculty she had thought worth developing?

The love she had looked for on byways, driven by her morbid longing and feverish restlessness—would she find it here by surrendering² to him, by shutting her eyes and giving herself to the one man she really trusted—the one who all her instincts told her was her conscience and her just judge?

¹ responsibility, 責任. ² surrendering, 讓步; 投降; 委棄.

生活既是絕望的又是可憎厭的，這就會打倒她。她不曉得會有什麼發生，他卻曉得有一件事必定會發生的——她不能面見重演舊時的情景。

甘納爾。在全數這幾個星期裏頭，他一面求她嫁與他，她卻不打定主意，她究竟是愛他抑或不愛他。他所要的就是如她這樣的她，他鄭重說過他能幫她——重新建造全數已經毀了的她。

有時她想他強逼她嫁他，這就可以不容她選擇。她不管他說些什麼；她曉得她若變作他的人，她所餘下的不多的傲氣會告訴她，要她自己負責。她要變作從前有過一度的她——是他所相信的從前的她與此後能夠再變過來的她。她不論要與不要，她必要洗刷乾淨現在糟塌她的污濁，自從她給海爾治格拉木那一吻以來（她這一吻就害了她的信仰與她的全個生活，以至在金巴納的春季的一天為止，）凡是曾發生的事體，都要埋在一個新生活裏。

她要做他的人麼？因為他全是她所想望的，因為他全個人喚醒她，使她體會她有過一度願意崇拜與養護如他這種樣的人——她又曾想過這種樣的人無一樣才能不是值得發展的，她會否愛他？

她被不自然的渴想與如同發熱病的暴燥不寧所激動，她只在小路上找愛情——她現在閉了雙目，把她自己給她所實在相信的一個人，她委身於他，能夠找着她所要的愛情麼？全數她的本能都告訴她這個人就是她的良心與她的公正裁判官。

.....

If she was to go on living, Gunnar was life itself to her. A few words written by him on a piece of paper, a book that brought her a message from some emotion in his soul had awakened the last smouldering¹ longing back to life when after the death of the child she had dragged herself about like a maimed animal.

If he came now—he would win her. If he would but carry her the first bit of the way, she would try to walk the rest of it herself. And as she sat there waiting for him she decided in her shrinking soul: If he comes, I shall live. If the other one comes, I must die.

And when she heard steps on the stairs, and they were not those of Gunnar, and there was a knock at the door, she bent her head and went shivering to open it for Helge Gram, instinctively feeling that she opened the door to the fate she had challenged.²

She stood looking at him while he walked into the room, putting his hat on a chair. She had not acknowledged his greeting this time either.

“I knew you were in town,” said he. “I came the day before yesterday from Paris. I looked up your address at the club, and meant to come and see you some day—but then I saw you in the street this afternoon. I recognized your grey fur a long way off.” He spoke swiftly—out of breath, as it were. “Will you not say good evening to me? Are you vexed because I have come to see you?”

¹smouldering, 餘燼. ²challenged, 挑戰.

……她若向前過活，甘納爾就是她的生命。自從她的兒子死後，她把她自己拖往這裏，又拖往那裏，如同一隻殘廢的動物一般，現在只要他在一張紙上寫幾個字，或是一本書上從他的靈魂裏頭的情緒送她一點消息，曾煽動她的最後的渴想餘燼復燃。

倘若他這時候來——他會贏她，他若肯抱她走起初的一點路，她自己就肯嘗試走其餘的路。當她坐在那裏等他的時候，她在她的縮成一團的靈魂裏頭打定主意：若是他來，我就願活。若是那一個來，我必得死。

當她聽見樓梯上的聲音時候，這些聲音不是甘納爾的腳步聲，隨即聽見有人敲門聲，她垂頭，渾身抖抖的去開門讓海爾治格拉木進來，她不由自由的覺得她開門就是讓她所與挑戰的慘運進來。

他一面進屋子來，把帽子放在椅上，她一面站在那裏看他。這次她也不理會他的招呼。

他說道：『我曉得你在都城裏。我是前天從巴黎來的。我在聯歡社找你的住址，本想有一天來看你——不料今日下午我在街上看見你。我離得很遠就認得你的灰色皮衣。』他說話快，好像喘不出氣來。『你不肯同我說一句請晚安麼？難道你因為我來看你，你反不高興麼？』

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"Good evening, Helge," she said, taking the hand he offered her. "Will you not sit down, please?"

She sat down on the sofa. She could hear that her voice sounded calm and as usual. But in her brain she had the same delirious sensation of dread as in the afternoon.

"I wanted to come and see you," said Helge, sitting down on a chair close to her.

"It was good of you," replied Jenny. Both were silent.

"You live in Bergen now," she said. "I saw that you had got your degree. I congratulate you."

"Thank you."

There was another pause.

"You have been abroad a long time. I meant to write to you sometimes, but it never came off. Hegggen lives in this house, I see."

"Yes; I wrote him to get a studio for me, but they are so dear and so difficult to find. This room has a good light, though."

"I see that you have some pictures drying."

He rose, went across the room, but returned immediately to his seat. Jenny bent her head, feeling that he did not take his eyes from her. They tried to keep up conversation. He asked about Francesca Ahlin and other acquaintances they had in common, but there were long intervals when he sat staring at her.

"Do you know that my parents are divorced?" he asked suddenly.

She nodded.

"They stayed together for our sake as long as they could, whining and creaking against each other like two

她拉他所伸出來的手，說道：『海爾治，我同你請晚安，你喜歡坐下麼？』

她坐在榻上。她能夠聽見她自己的聲音同向來一樣的鎮靜。但是在她的頭腦裏她覺得有與下午相同的如醉如癡的害怕。

海爾治坐在與她相近的椅子上，說道：『我要來看你。』

金奈答道：『我謝你的一番好意，』兩人於是全不開口。

她說道：『你現時住在博爾良。我看見你已經得了學位啦。我賀你。』

『我謝你』

他們兩人又不響啦。

『你在國外許久了。我有幾次想寫信給你，卻始終不曾寫。我看見希良住在這所房子裏。』

『是的；我寫信給他替我找一間畫室，但是畫室很貴，又極其難找。這間屋子的光線卻好。』

『我看見你有幾幅畫在這裏晾。』

他站起來，走過屋子的那一角，立刻回到他的坐處。金奈低頭，她曉得他的兩眼不傍的看她。他們兩人嘗試接連的談話。他問西斯克雅林與他們所同認得的其他朋友們，但是有好幾次他不說話瞪眼看她許久。

他忽然問道：『你曉得我的父母離了婚麼？』

她點頭。

『他們儘他們的所能，爲我們起見，同居許久，他們如

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millstones until they had ground everything to powder between them. There was nothing more to grind, I suppose, so the mill stopped.

"I remember when I was a boy. They did not fight, but there was something in their voices that made you think they would like to. Mother abused him and used plain talk, always ending with tears. Father kept cool and quiet, but his voice was full of hatred and so hard and cutting. I lay in my bed listening to this performance that was forced on me. I used to think what a relief it would be to put a knitting needle right through my head, in at one ear and out at the other. The voices created a physical pain in my ears and spread to the whole of my head. Well, that was the beginning—they have done their duty as parents, and now it is all over.

"Hatred is an ugly thing; it makes everything ugly that comes in contact with it. I went to see my sister last summer. We have never been sympathetic,¹ but I thought it disgusting to see her with that husband of hers. Sometimes I saw him kiss her—taking his pipe out of his thick wet mouth, he kissed his wife. I saw Sophy get quite white when he touched her. He is a pope in his pulpit and a libertine at home.

"As to you and me—it was quite natural. I understood it afterwards—that the fine, delicate threads between us should break, that they could not stand the atmosphere at home. When I had gone from you that time I regretted it, and meant to write to you, but do you know why I did not? I had a letter from my father, telling me he

¹sympathetic, 氣味相投.

同兩塊磨石一般相對喊叫，等到他們把無論什麼東西都成粉子。我猜他們沒得東西磨啦，所以磨子就停止啦。

『我記我做小孩子的時候。他們並不曾打架，但是你只要聽他們的聲音，就會使你想他們很想相打。母親罵他，用的是淺白話，但是說完總是哭。父親始終冷靜與安詳，但是他的聲音充滿怨恨，說話是刻薄尖利的。我躺在床上聽我所不能不聽的吵鬧。我常想若用一口織針穿過我的頭，從這邊耳朵穿過那邊耳朵，我會得着多麼舒服的解放。他們的吵鬧聲音在我的兩耳裏發生一陣陣的體痛，從兩耳推展到全頭。這是起首——他們已經盡了為父母的職責，現在全完了。』

『怨恨是一件醜惡的事；無論什麼只要碰着怨恨的都變作醜惡。前一個夏天我去見我的姊姊。我們姊弟兩人向來是氣味不相投的，但是我看見她同她的丈夫在一起我以為是很可厭的。有時我看見他吻她——從他的粗而溼的嘴拖出烟筒來，他就吻他的女人。當他吻素斐的時候，我看見她臉色變作很白。他在講經座上是一個教王，他在家裏卻是一個浪子。』

『至於你與我——原是很自然的。後來我明白了——我明白你我之間的幾條細弱的線是會斷的，在家裏的空氣中是不能忍受的。當那次我離開你的時候，我後悔，我原想寫信給你，你可曉得我為什麼不寫，我收到我父親的

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had been to see you and that he thought I ought to resume my relations with you. I have a superstitious objection to any advice from that quarter, so I did not write.

"All the time since we parted I have been longing for you, Jenny, dreaming of you, and recalling again and again to my memory the time I spent here with you. Do you know which place in Rome I revisited first of all—yesterday? I went to Montagnola and I found our names on the cactus leaf."

Jenny was sitting with clenched hands, very pale.

"You look exactly the same as then, and you have lived three years about which I don't know anything," said Helge gently. "I can scarcely realize that I am here with you again—it seems as if all that has happened since we parted here in Rome were not true. Yet you belong perhaps to somebody else now?"

Jenny did not answer.

"Are you engaged?" he asked quietly.

"No."

"Jenny"—Helge bent his head so that she could not see his face—"all these years I have been hoping—dreaming of winning you back. I have imagined that we should meet again some day and come to an understanding. You said I was the first man you had been fond of. Is my dream impossible?"

"Yes," she said.

"Heggen?"

She did not answer at once.

"I have always been jealous of Heggen," said Helge gently. "I thought he was the one, especially when I

一封信告訴我他曾去看你，他想我應該恢復我與你的關係。我有一種迷信的反對，不願聽從那方來的無論任何相勸，所以我不會寫信給你。』

『自從我們分手以來無時不渴想你，金奈，無時不愛你，屢次追憶我同你在這裏所過的日子。你曉得昨天我在羅馬所最先探望的地方麼？我往孟塔諾拉，我還在仙人掌葉上找着我們的名字。』

金奈坐在那裏緊握兩手，臉色很青白。

海爾治柔和的說道：『你現在的神氣同當日一模一樣，你過活了三年，是我所全不曉得的。我幾乎不能體會我現時同你又在一起啦——自從我們在羅馬分手之後所發生的全數事體好像不是真實的。現在也許你是屬於別人的了，是不是？』

金奈不答。

他安詳的問道：『你與人定了婚麼？』

『不會。』

海爾治垂頭使她看不見他的臉，他說道：『金奈，這些年來我盼望，我夢想贏你回來。我曾想像過我們有一天總會相見，彼此會諒解的。你說過我是第一個你所喜歡的男人。難道我的夢想不能成功麼？』

她說道：『是的。』

『希良麼？』

她不立即答復。

海爾治柔和的說道：『我常妒忌希良，我想就是他，

JENNY

saw that you both lived here. So you are in love with each other?"

Jenny still did not answer.

"Do you love him?"

"Yes, but I will not marry him."

"Oh, I see," said Helge, in a hard voice.

"No." She bent her head, tired, smiling sadly: "I have done with love; I don't want to have anything more to do with it. I am tired, and I wish you would go, Helge."

But he did not move.

"I cannot realize now when I see you again that it is all over. I never would believe it. I have been thinking so much of it, I suppose it was my own fault. I was so timid, I never knew what was the right thing to do. Everything might have been quite different. I have often remembered the last evening I was with you in Rome, and it seemed always that such an occasion would present itself again, for I left you then because I thought it was right. Surely, that could not have been the cause of my losing you? I had never been near a woman then," he said, looking down. "I was warned by what I had seen at home. Dreams and fancies became a hell at times, but that fear was always paramount.¹

"I am twenty-nine and there has been no beautiful or happy experience in my life but that short spring spent with you. Can you not understand that I have never been able to separate you from my thoughts, that I love you as before? The only happiness I have known is that

¹paramount, 最要緊.

當我看見你們兩個人都住在這裏，我尤其想是他。原來你們兩人相愛麼？」

金奈不答。

「你愛他麼？」

「我愛他，我卻不願嫁他。」

海爾治用嚴厲聲音說道：「呀，我曉得啦。」

「不是的。」她低頭，她疲倦了。慘然微笑說道：「我不戀愛啦；我不要再戀愛啦。我倦了，海爾治，我要你走。」他不動。

「我現在不能明白當我再見你的時候會全完了的。我是始終不肯相信的。我很想過這件事，我猜原是我的錯。我當日是很膽小的，我絕不曉得我應該作什麼。無論什麼原可以變作很不同的。我屢次記得我同你在羅馬的最後一夜，這樣的機會好像常時會再有的，因為那個時候我離開你，原為的是我以為是應該的。這誠然不能是我失丟你的原因呀？」他兩眼向下看，說道：「從那個時候以至如今，我絕不會親近過一個女人。我在家裏所看見的情形警告我。夢想與幻想有時變作地獄，但是我所最害怕的還是家裏的情形。」

「我今年二十九歲，我生平未曾有過美麗的或歡樂的閱歷，只有我與你所同過的那個短促的春天。難道你不能明白我的思想永遠不能同你分離，我心裏總想我從前戀愛過你？我所曉得的歡樂，只是你所給我的歡樂。我不

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you gave me. I cannot let you go out of my life—not now.”

She got up, trembling, and he rose too. Instinctively she drew back a few steps from him:

“Helge, there has been another.”

He stood still, looking at her.

“You say there has been another—and it could have been I. I don’t care; I want you all the same. I want you now because you promised me once to be mine.”

Terrified, she tried to go past him, but he seized her violently in his arms. It took a few seconds for her brain to realize that he was kissing her mouth. She thought she made a resistance, but was in fact almost passive in his arms. She wanted to tell him not to, and she wanted to say who the other had been, but she could not. She would have told him about the child, but when she remembered the boy she shrank from mentioning him; she felt she must not drag her child into the disaster she knew was coming. As this thought crossed her mind she imagined she felt the dead little one caressing her, and it gave her a sensation of joy, so that her body relaxed for a second in his arms.

“You are mine—mine only—yes, yes, Jenny!”

She tore herself away from him and, running to the door, she called aloud for Gunnar. Helge was at her side again in an instant, taking her back in his arms.

They wrestled with each other by the door without a word. It seemed to Jenny that her life depended on her opening it and escaping into Gunnar’s room, but feeling Helge close to her, stronger than she, as he held her, it

能讓你走出我的生活之外——現在不能。』

她站起來，渾身發抖，他也起來。她不由自主的後退幾步，與他離開。

『海爾治，中間有過別人啦。』

他站着不動，兩眼看她。

『你說中間有過別人——這個人原可以就是我。我不管；我還是一樣的要你。我現在要你，因為你有一次答應過嫁我。』

她很害怕。嘗試在他身邊走過，他卻很強暴的兩手捉住她。她的腦海要幾秒鐘纔能夠體會他正在吻她的嘴。她以為她抗拒他，其實她在他的懷裏幾乎不動。她要告訴他不要這樣，她又要說那一個人是誰，她卻不能說。她原想告訴他她生了孩子，但是當她一記起那個孩子，她就退縮，不提他；她曉得禍事快來啦，她覺得她不必可以把她的孩子拖入禍事裏。當這個思想在她的心裏走過的時候，她想像她覺得這個死了的孩子撫摩她，使她覺得歡樂。所以她有一秒鐘放鬆她的身子，倒在他懷裏。

『你是我的——只是我的，是呀，是呀，金奈！』

她從他的懷中掙扎出來向着門走，大聲喊甘納爾。海爾治一會子又在她身邊，雙手又抱她回來。

他們兩人一聲不響，在門邊奮鬥。據金奈看來，她的性命好像全靠推開房門逃入甘納爾的屋裏，但是她覺得海爾治靠近她，氣力比她大，他又抱住她，她覺得好像無

JENNY

seemed to her that there was no escape—and at last she gave way.

In the grey morning light, he came over to her to kiss her:

“My glorious Jenny. How wonderfully beautiful you are. You are mine now, and everything will come right, will it not? Oh, I love you so.

“Are you tired? You must sleep when I have gone, and I will come to see you again at noon. Sleep soundly, my darling Jenny. Are you so tired?”

“Yes, very tired, Helge.”

She was lying with her eyes half closed, looking at the pale morning light coming through the ribs of the blind.

He kissed her when he stood fully dressed, holding his hat; then he kneeled by her bed and put an arm under her shoulder:

“Thank you for tonight. Do you remember that I said those same words to you the first morning in Rome, when we were at Aventine?”

Jenny nodded on her pillow.

“One more kiss—and good-night—my lovely Jenny.”

At the door he stopped:

“What about the front door? Is there a key, or is it one of those ordinary ones with a latch?”

“Yes, an ordinary one. You can open it all right from the inside.”

She remained in bed with her eyes closed. She saw her own body as it lay under the cover, white, bare, beautiful—a thing that she had flung away as she had the gloves. It was not hers any more.

路逃走——後來她就讓步。

……在早上的灰色光中，他走過來吻她：

『我的豔麗的金奈。你是多麼奇異的美麗呀。你現在是我的了，無論什麼事都會變好的了，是不是？呀，我多麼愛你呀。』

『你倦了麼？當我走出去的時候你必得醒，中午我再來看你。我的寶貝金奈，你酣睡。你當真這樣困倦麼？』

『海爾治，是呀，我很困倦。』

她半閉着眼躺下，看從百葉窗的縫進來的早上的淡光。

當他穿好衣服，一手拿帽，站在那裏的時候，他吻她：隨後他跪在她的床邊，把一隻膀子放在她的肩下：

『我爲今晚謝你。你記得麼，當我們在阿文太的時候，在羅馬第一個早上，我對你說同樣的話？』

金奈在枕上點頭。

『再吻一次——望你安睡——我的可愛金奈』

到了房門他立住腳：

『大門怎麼樣？有無鑰匙，抑或是平常的大門，不過有一條門？』

『是呀，是平常的大門。你從裏面就能够開門。』

她閉着眼仍然躺在床上。她看見在被下她的身體又白又光又好看——她已經拋棄她的身體不要的了，如同她拋棄手套一般。這個身體不復是她自己的了。

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She gave a start on hearing Heggen mount the stairs slowly and open his door. He walked up and down in his room, then came out again and went up the stairs to the roof. She heard him pacing to and fro above her head. She was sure he knew, but it did not make much impression on her tired brain. She felt no pain now. It seemed to her that he would probably think what had happened as natural and unavoidable as she did. She could not decide what was the next thing to do—it must just come as the other had done, as a necessary consequence of her opening the door last night to Helge.

She put out one foot from under the cover and lay looking at it. It was pretty. She bent it, accentuating¹ the instep. Yes, it was pretty, white with blue veins and pink heel and toes.

She was tired—it was nice to feel so utterly tired. It felt like having recovered from some keen suffering. She was tired now, and what she had to do she did mechanically.

She got up and dressed. When she had put on stockings, bodice, and a skirt she slipped her feet into a pair of bronze slippers, washed, and did her hair in front of the glass without noticing the reflection of her face in it. Then she went to the small table where she kept her painting things, looking for the box containing her implements. In the night she had been thinking of the small triangular scraper,—she had sometimes played with it, putting it against her artery.

She took it out, looked at it, testing it with her finger, but she put it back again and took out a folding knife

¹accentuating, 着重; 特爲顯出。

她聽見希良慢慢登樓開門，她驚了一跳。他在他的屋裏走過來走過去，隨後又走出來，登樓往屋頂。她聽見他在她頭上走來走去。她相信他曉得了，但是並不在她的疲倦腦海裏發生什麼印象。她現在不覺得痛苦啦。據他看來，他大約會想到剛才所發生的事是自然的又是不能免了，如她所想到的一般。她不能決定第二步該作什麼——如同那件事一樣是必定發生的，那就是她昨晚開門讓海爾治進來的結果。

她從被裏伸出一隻腳來，她躺在床上看。這隻腳很好看。她彎腳，特爲顯露足背。是呀，腳是白的，血管是藍的，腳跟與腳趾是粉紅的，果然好看。[女孩兒顯影自憐的嬌態。譯者注]

她疲倦了——覺得這樣完全疲倦是好過的。她覺得好像大病後復原一般。她現在是疲倦，她所做的事都是沒知沒覺的做去。

她起來穿衣服。她穿襪子，穿上胸衣與裙子，穿一雙古銅色拖鞋，她洗臉，在鏡子前面梳頭，並不看見鏡子裏她自己的臉。隨後她走到放畫具的小桌子，找裝着她的器具的盒子。她在晚上已經想及一把小的三角刮刀——她有時頑這把刀，放在她的動脈上。

她取出這把刮刀來，看了，用手指試了，她又放回去，取出她在巴黎所買的一把摺刀。這把刀有塞子鑽，有開鑿

JENNY

that she had once bought in Paris. It had a corkscrew, tin-opener, and many blades: one was short, pointed, and broad. She opened it.

She went back to her bed and sat down on it. Putting her pillow on the table at the side of the bed, she steadied her left hand on it and cut through the artery.

The blood spurted out, hitting a small water-colour on the wall above her bed. Noticing it, she moved her hand. She lay down on the bed and mechanically pushed off her shoes with her feet, and put her hand under the cover to prevent the blood from making a mess.

She did not think; she was not afraid; she felt only that she was surrendering to the inevitable. The pain of the cut was not great—only sharp and distinct, and concentrated on one spot.

After a while a strange, unknown sensation took hold of her, an agony that grew and grew—not a fear of anything in particular, but the feeling of an ache round her heart and sickness, as it were. She opened her eyes, but black specks flickered before her sight and she could not breathe. The room seemed to crumble down on her. She tumbled out of bed, tore the door open, rushed up the stairs to the roof, and collapsed on the last step.

.....

CHAPTER XI

.....

He had stifled his cries of despair many a night in his pillows. She was dead, and she had never been his. He was the one she should have loved and belonged to, for

刀，還有幾把刀片；一片是短的，一片是尖的，一片是寬的。她把摺刀打開。

她走回去她的床，坐下。她把枕頭放在床邊的桌子上，把左手穩穩的放在枕頭上，就割開動脈。

血噴出來，射在掛在床上的一幅小水彩畫上。她看見，挪開她的手。她躺在床上，沒知沒覺的用腳推丟她的鞋子，把她的手放在被下免得她的血噴成一團糟。

她不會想；她並不害怕；她只覺得她讓步（投降）於在所不能免的結果。傷口並不很痛——不過是尖利的，清楚的，聚在一點的。

過了一會她覺得一陣奇怪的，向來不會有過的感覺，一陣越來越增的痛——並不是害怕什麼特別事，不過覺得好像一陣陣的痛楚與惡心環繞她的心臟。她睜開兩眼，只見眼前有許多黑點閃爍，她又不能呼吸。她覺得屋子倒下來壓住她。她滾出床外，推開房門，跑上樓梯要登屋頂，就倒最後的一級梯子。[寫金奈自殺，寫得詳細與從容。譯者注]

第十一回

[甘納爾、希良常在金奈的墳墓上徘徊，憑弔她。譯者注]他有好幾天晚上在枕上禁制他的絕望的喊叫。她是死了，始終不會作過他的人。她應該只愛他這個人，只該屬

JENNY

she was the only one he had ever loved. He had never touched or seen her beautiful, slim, white body that enclosed her soul like a velvet sheath about a thin, feeble blade. Others had possessed it, and had not understood what a strange and rare treasure had happened to fall into their hands. It lay buried in the grave, a prey to ugly change until it was consumed¹ and reduced to a handful of dust in the earth.

Gunnar was shaking with sobs.

Others had loved her, soiled, and destroyed her, not knowing what they did—and she had never been his.

.

He remembered dimly what he had been thinking in the early morning hour when he was walking on the terrace overhead while she was ending her life. He had been enraged with her. How could she do it? He had begged and implored to be allowed to help her, to carry her away from the abyss she was nearing, but she had pushed him away and thrown herself down before his eyes—exactly in the way a woman would—an obstinate, irresponsible,² foolish way.

When he saw her lying lifeless he had been in despair and rage again, because he would not have let her go. Whatever she had done he would have exonerated³ her, helped her, offered her his love and trust.

As long as he lived there would be moments when he would reproach her for choosing to die—Jenny, you should not have done it. Yet there would be moments when he

¹ consumed, 消耗了 ² irresponsible, 不負責任. ³ exonerated, 赦宥

於他這個人，因為他始終所戀愛的只是她一人。他始終不曾摩過，亦始終不曾見過她的美麗苗條雪白的身體，這個軀體包裹她的靈魂，然同一個細絨莖衣裹一片薄弱葉子一般。別人得過她的身體，卻不曉得落在他們手上的是一件多麼奇異罕見的寶貝。這個身體埋在墳墓裏，被醜惡的改變所侵，等到後來全消耗了，變作地裏的一把塵土。

甘納爾哭到發抖。

別人曾戀愛她，糟塌她，破壞她，還不曉得他們自己所作的是什麼——她卻始終不曾作過他的人。

……他模模糊糊的記得當她自殺的很早的早上，他在高坡走來走去想些什麼。他怒她。她怎樣能夠這樣做？他曾哀求她讓他幫助她，拖她走開她所走近的深坑，她反推開他，就在他眼前跳入深坑——確是一個女人會做的——是一種執拗，不負責任，糊塗辦法。

當他看見她躺在那裏死了的時候他又絕望又發怒，因為他還不讓她走。無論她作過什麼，他都肯饒恕她，幫她，以他的愛情及信用獻她。

只要他活在世上，有時他總會責備她為什麼尋死——金奈呀，你不該尋死。但是有時他又會明白她為什麼

JENNY

would understand that she did so, because it was in keeping with her character, and he would love her for it as long as he lived. And never would he wish that he had not loved her.

But he would cry desperately, as he had already done, because he had not loved her long before; he would cry for the lost years when she had lived beside him as his friend and comrade and he had not understood that she was the woman who should have been his wife. And never would the day dawn when he would wish he had not understood, even if only to see that it was too late.

Gunnar rose from his knees. He took a small box from his pocket and opened it. One of Jenny's pink crystal beads was in it. He had found it in the drawer of her dressing-table when he packed up her belongings; the string had broken and he kept one of the beads. He took some earth from the grave and put it in the box. . . .

He had sent all her possessions to her mother, except the letters, which he had burnt. The child's clothes were in a sealed cardboard box. He sent it to Francesca, remembering that Jenny had said one day she would give them to her.

He had looked through all her sketch-books and drawings before packing them and carefully cut out the leaves with the picture of the boy, hiding them in his pocket-book. They were his—all that was hers alone was his.

.....

自殺，因為自殺與她的性情相合。他只要活在世上一日，他會愛她一日，他始終不願他不曾愛她。

有時他會很絕望的痛哭，如他已經哭過一般，因為他不曾愛她日久；她住在他左右許久，與他做朋友，與他做同伴，那時候他還不曾曉得她就是應該做他的夫人的，他可惜錯過了這許多年，一想起來又是哭。他無一天不願他明白過來，雖然曉得明白太遲，還是明白過來的好。

甘納爾本來是雙膝跪下的，現在他起來。他從他的口袋裏掏出一個小盒子，打開。裏頭有一顆金奈的淡紅水晶珠子。當他收拾她的東西時候他在她的梳頭桌抽屜找着的；繩子是斷了，他留下一顆珠子。他從墳上取點土放在盒子裏。……他把她全數的東西送給她的母親，信件卻不曾送，他全燒了。孩子的衣服封在一個紙樸盒子裏。他送給法蘭西斯克，（即西斯克。譯者注）他記得有一天金奈說過她要送給她。

他在收拾之前把全數她的稿冊與畫幅都看過，很小心把那幾葉有孩子畫像的割出來，藏在他的袖珍冊子裏。這是他的了——全數只是她所獨有的東西都是他的。



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