

晨光英漢對照叢書(甲級)
HENKUANG BILINGUAL SERIES

TWENTY-SIX MEN AND A GIRL
MAXIM GORKY

二十六男和一女

高爾基作
張友松譯註



晨 光 書 局 發 行

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CHITRAJANAKI ...
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致讀者

英漢對照的書，有人認為對於研究英文大有裨益，也有人認為害多利少，不應提倡。反對對照書的，是主張直接學習語文的，他們說對照書不能幫助讀者養成直接用英文思維的習慣，並且容易使讀者依賴譯文，不肯自行鑽研。這種說法未嘗不是正確的。然而理論畢竟只是理論，事實上，我國一般有志研究英語的人處境却是非常困難，很需要英漢對照讀物的幫助，有許多人苦於無人指導——連在校青年都不免感到苦悶，有了苦悶自然得解決——目前甚至連一本合用的字典都沒有的人多得很。這些人應該怎麼辦呢？

其實英漢對照的書，只對譯文的確可以與英文“對照”不是“照而不對”，那一定是對譯文有極大的；問題是在如何讀法。我們現在給讀者諸君貢獻這點意見，希望能使本書充分表現牠的功用，以免大家耗費了寶貴的時光，甚至還要受到不良的影響。

1. 先讀英文，力求自行瞭解。凡有字典可查者，應盡量先向字典請教，因為翻字典是研究語文最重要的一步功夫。至少要這樣把英文看過一遍以後，才可以對照譯文來看。
2. 中英文的句法不同的地方很多；對照的書只能幫助你瞭解英文的詞意，而英文的用法和句子結構等等文法與修詞上的問題，還是要靠自己去鑽研。
3. 全篇讀完之後，如果實在完全懂了，就要再把譯文擱下，細心熟讀英文。第一是看單詞 (words) 和子句成語 (phrases and idioms) 的用法，以及句 (sentences) 與段 (paragraphs) 的組織上下功夫；把這些弄明白了，後，隨

便你再讀多少遍都可以——這時可以著重於欣賞作品的內容和技巧方面一切妙處了。

4. 如果要練習翻譯，最好在未看書中譯文之先，自行試譯，再拿來和書中譯文比較一下，以資觀摩。
5. 依上述步驟將全篇讀過之後，過些時日，應該再把英文拿來細讀，這時非萬不得已，切勿再看中文和註解。
6. 再過幾天，不妨另作一種研究功夫：一邊看中文譯文，一邊試將一些重要的字和句子譯成英文，再看是否與書中英文符合。不過下這番功夫並不是必須的，其功效有時還不如把英文多讀幾遍。

本局同人鑒於一般有志研究英語者苦無適當輔助讀物，同時也因為我國學術界很需要培養一批認真從事的翻譯工作者，特地選擇了一些名家傑作的原著和英譯本，請了幾位頗有經驗的譯者審慎地譯註出來，貢獻給大家：這番努力絕不是任費的。

我們不敢說晨光英漢對照叢書比人家出的對照書好，更不敢說都是盡善盡美；所敢自信的，只是我們決不草率從事，對讀者毫不負責。在選材，譯註，編排，校對，印刷各方面，我們都很費了一番心血。和坊間一般的英漢對照書比較起來，我們的書是否不致太見笑，那就只有請大家評判了。

爲了希望再求改良，我們是熱烈地期待着大家多方面予以指教的——無論是關於譯文或錯字的校正，或其他種種意見的提供，我們無不竭誠歡迎。出版者與讀者之間，必須建立密切的聯繫，以求互助互利，雙方才有光明的前途——這是晨光同人首要的信條之一。

敬祝

進步！

晨光書局編輯部

4 瑪克辛莫·高爾基原名阿列克賽 馬克辛莫維支·普列希可夫 (Alexei Maximovitch Preshkov.) 一八六八年生於俄國尼紀尼·諾夫哥羅德，高爾基 (Maxim Gorky) 是他的筆名。他從小就失去了父母，幼年過的完全是學徒，店夥，侍役，廚工之類的生活，但在這時候他已經就有愛讀文藝名著的嗜好。一八八四年，想入喀山大學未成，他便開始他的流浪生涯從此一時當傭工，一時當小販，一時作工，匠一時作苦力；下層社會的生活，他是多方面深深地體驗過了；後來他把這些寶貴的經驗異常深刻而生動地在他的作品中描摹出來，這也許是他成功的一大原因。一八九一年他到高加索鐵路上服務，才得開始他的寫作生活。一八九五年發表的小說契爾卡史 (Chelkash) 是他的第一篇成名作品，奠定了他在文壇上的地位。爲了參加革命運動，他曾屢次被捕入獄；一九〇七年以後，與列甯日漸親近，他對於革命的活動便更加積極了。十月革命成功後，高爾基不僅在蘇聯成了一位權威作家，國際間也享受着無上的榮譽。一九三六年逝世，他的“死後哀榮”也達到了極點。

高爾基的作品極富於反抗精神，對於俄國革命發生了很大的力量。他的作品譯成了中文的很多，如秋夜，旅伴，曾經做過人的動物，草原上，三人，下層 (劇本)，母親，我的童年，在人間，我的大學，初戀等。本篇是他的短篇傑作之一。西洋文學家對於中國新文藝發生影響，大約要算高爾基第一。

TWENTY-SIX MEN AND A GIRL

There were six-and-twenty of us—six-and-twenty *living machines¹ in a damp, underground cellar, where from morning till night we kneaded dough and rolled it into kringels. Opposite the underground window of our cellar was a bricked area, green and mouldy with moisture. The window was protected from outside with a close iron grating, and the light of the sun could not pierce through the window panes, *covered as they were with flour dust.²

Our employer had bars ~~put~~ in front of the windows, so that we should not be able to give a bit of his bread to passing beggars, or to any of our fellows who were *out of work and hungry. Our employer called us rogues, and gave us half-rotten tripe to eat for our mid-day meal, instead of meat. It was swelteringly close for us *cooped up in⁴ that stone underground chamber, under the low, heavy, soot-blackened, cobwebby ceiling. Dreary and sickening was our life between its thick, dirty, mouldy walls.

Unrefreshed, and with a feeling of *not having had our sleep out,⁵ we used to get up at five o'clock in the

二十六號箱一次

我們總共是二十六個人——二十六架活機器。在一個潮溼的泥坑裏，從早晨到晚上，我們對於那裏產生塵埃，把牠們作成塵埃。我們總覺得地下窗戶的圍有一塊鋪了厚頭的地方，那上面被塵埃的積層所佔了。窗戶上是用一種很密的鐵窗簾與外面隔開的，陽光不能從那玻璃窗外透進來，因為牠們是蒙着一層厚塵埃。

我們這裏來往的人手裏都拿着圓月，因為是與我們不能選一選這包含圓月的圓月，因為我們的條件中沒有工作換給圓月。我們這裏來往我們叫作機器，他給我們作午餐來的是些下層¹的雞鴨，也是圓月的。我們關在那石砌的地下室裏，在那低層單的煤油燈的燈光，佈滿了蜘蛛網的天花板下，這地下室裏待得死人。我們夾在這地窖的厚而髒的，發霉的牆壁中間過着的生活真是沉悶而令人作嘔啊。

我們總是早晨五點鐘就起來，精神恍惚的，心頭總是覺得還沒有睡得夠；六點鐘以前，我們已經就無精打采地坐在

1. 活機器（指工人）。2. = as they were covered with flew dust, 但無報效。3. = unemployed 失業。4. 關閉在……之內。5. 感悶死。

morning; and before six, we were already seated, *worn out⁶ and apathetic, at the table, rolling out the dough which our mates had already prepared while we slept. The whole day, from ten in the early morning until ten at night, some of us sat round that table, working up in our hands the yielding paste, rolling it to and fro so that it should not get stiff; while the others kneaded the swelling mass of dough. And the whole day the simmering water in the kettle, where the kringels were being cooked, sang low and sadly; and the baker's shovel scraped harshly over the oven floor, as he threw the slippery bits of dough out of the kettle on the heated bricks.

From morning till evening wood was burning in the oven, and the red glow of the fire gleamed and flickered over the walls of the bake-shop, as if silently mocking us. The giant oven was like the misshapen head of a monster in a fairy tale; it thrust itself up out of the floor, opened wide jaws, full of glowing fire, and blew hot breath upon us; it seemed to be ever watching out of its black air-holes our interminable work. Those two deep holes were like eyes—the cold, pitiless eyes of a monster. They watched us always with the same darkened glance, as if they *were weary of seeing⁷ before them such eternal slaves, from whom

桌前，捲我們的同伴們在我們睡覺的時候預備好了的麵團。整日裏，從清早十點直到夜裏十點，我們當中有些人圍着桌子坐着，手裏弄着那柔軟的麵團，將牠捲來捲去，以免變硬；同時其餘的人搓着那很大一堆的生麵。整日裏那個煮糕捲的鍋裏慢慢煮沸的水總是低沉而淒切地叫着；烘爐的人把那滑溜溜的小塊麵團從鍋裏撈出來拋到那些燒熱了的烘磚上的時候，他的鏟子便躁耳地在爐面上刮得發響。

自早到晚，爐中竊有柴火燒着，火的紅光在這麵包房的牆上閃射着，跳動着，好似是默然地嘲笑我們一般。這巨大的爐竈好像童話裏的怪物那醜惡的頭的樣子；牠在地上聳立着，張開着寬大的嘴，滿嘴都是熊熊的火，將那熱氣噴在我們身上；牠好似是永遠在那裏從牠那烏黑的氣孔裏往外望，監察着我們那永無盡期的工作一般。那兩隻深深的氣孔就像是一雙眼睛——一隻怪物的冷酷無情的眼睛。牠們總是以那種陰暗的目光監視着我們，彷彿是看着牠們面前這些永遠的奴隸看厭了的神情。因為牠們不能指望這些奴隸

6. 疲勞。 7. 厭惡不願看。

they could expect nothing human, and, therefore scorned them with the cold scorn of wisdom.

In meal dust, in the mud which we brought in from the yard on our boots, in the hot, sticky atmosphere, *day in, day out,³ we rolled the dough into kringels, which we moistened with our own sweat. And we hated our work with a glowing hatred; we never ate what had passed through our hands, and *preferred black bread to⁴ kringels. Sitting opposite each other, at a long table—nine facing nine—on tanned ox hides and fingers mechanically rolling continually long hours, all we were so accustomed to our monotonous work that we ceased to pay any attention.

We and all stayed each other so constantly, that each of us knew every wrinkle of his mate's faces. It was ~~not~~ long also before we had *exhausted almost every topic of conversation.⁵ That is why we were most of the time silent, unless we were *ridiculing each other; but one cannot always find something about which to chaff another man, especially when that man is one's mate. Neither were we much *given to¹¹ *finding fault with¹² one another, for, indeed, could one of us poor devils be in a position to find fault with another, when we were all of us half dead and, *as it were,¹³ *turned to stone?¹⁴ For the heavy drudgery

有一點人性，於是就以那智慧的冷酷的煙霞眼光鄙視他們。

在那麵粉當中，在我們的靴子從院子裏帶進來的污泥當中，在那悶蒸的空氣當中，日復一日地，我們將那些麵團作成糕捲，那裏面潤着有我們自己的汗。我們懷着熾火般的憤恨恨惡我們這種工作；由我們過手的東西，我們從來不曾吃過，我們不肯吃黑麵包，而不要吃這種糕捲。我們在一條長桌子兩邊相對地坐着——九個對九個——在許多無盡地漫長的時日中，大家像機械般動着手和手指，直到後來我們完全習慣於這種單調的工作，簡直對他一點也不用甚麼心思了。

我們時常都互相察看，因此各人把他的同伴們臉上的每條綫紋都看清楚了。我們不久就把所有的談話資料都談盡了；這就是我們之所以大部份的時間都守着沉默，除非是我們互相笑弄；但是一個人并不能時常找到甚麼事情去取笑別人，如果這人是他的伙伴，那就更難了。我們也不喜歡互相挑剔錯處；老實說，我們大家同是半死的人，好似是變成了石頭一般，像這樣的可憐蟲，那一個會有資格找別人的錯處呢？那沉重的勞作似乎是把我們的情感完全榨出去了。

8. 日復一日。 9. prefer.....to....., 寧肯.....而不願.....

10. 幾乎將各種談話的資料都用盡了。 11. 慣於；喜愛。 12.

我.....的錯處。 13. 似乎是。 14. 變成了石頭(意即毫無生氣了)。

seemed to crush all feeling out of us. But silence is only terrible and fearful for those who have said everything and have nothing more to say to each other; for men, on the contrary, who have never begun to communicate with one another, it is easy and simple.

Sometimes, too, we sang; and this is how it happened that we began to sing: one of us would sigh deeply in the midst of our toil, like an overdriven horse, and then we would begin one of those songs whose gentle swaying melody seems always to ease the burden on the singer's heart.

At first one sang by himself, and we others sat in silence listening to his solitary song, which under the heavy vaulted roof of the cellar, died gradually away, and became extinguished, like a little fire in the steppes, on a wet autumn night, when the gray heaven hangs like a heavy mass over the earth. Then another would *join in with¹⁵ the singer, and now two soft, sad voices would break into song in *our narrow, dull hole of a cellar.¹⁶ Suddenly others would join in, and the song would roll forward like a wave, would grow louder and swell upward, till it would seem as if the damp, foul walls of our stone prison were widening out and opening. Then, all six-and-twenty of us would be singing; our loud, harmonious song would fill the whole cellar,

但是在那些把所有的話都說完了，再沒有別的話可談的人們，沉默簡直是可怕已極的事情；反過來說，若在一些彼此不會互相交談過的人們，那就很容易了。

有時候我們也唱一唱歌；我們開始唱起來的情形是這樣的：衆人之中有一個在我們勞苦工作的時候，深深地嘆一口氣，像一隻頂策過度的馬一般，於是我們就要開始唱一首歌，這種歌的悠然飄動的音調似乎是常足以鬆解歌唱的人心上的苦悶。

起初是一個人獨自唱着，我們其餘的都靜默地坐着聽他獨唱的歌，這歌聲，在那沉重的地窖穹頂下面，漸漸地消失，終至完全消滅，好似在一個秋雨的夜裏，灰色的天像一大塊沉重的東西罩在地上的時候，草原上的一把小火一般。然後另一個人又和着初唱的人唱起來，於是兩個柔和而淒切的聲音更在我們這狹窄而沉悶的獸穴一般的地窖裏發爲歌聲。忽然間別人又和唱起來，這歌聲便像一個波浪似地向前滾去，聲音愈來愈大，向上擴張，直到後來，我們那石頭半圓的潮溼而骯髒的牆好似是向外擴大和開了口一般。這時候，我們二十六個人便一齊唱着；我們那響亮而和諧的歌聲

• 15. 附和。 16. 我們那又狹窄又沉悶的獸穴一般的地窖。

our voices would travel outside and beyond, striking, as it were, against the walls in moaning sobs and sighs, moving our hearts with soft, tantalizing ache, tearing open old wounds, and awakening longings.

The singers would sigh deeply and heavily; suddenly one would become silent and listen to the others singing, then let his voice flow once more in *the common tide.¹⁷ Another would exclaim in a stifled voice, "Ahl!" and would shut his eyes, while the deep, full sound waves would show him, as it were, a road, in front of him—a sunlit, broad road in the distance, which he himself, in thought, wandered along.

But the flame flickers once more in the huge oven; the baker scrapes incessantly with his shovel, the water simmers in the kettle, and the flicker of the fire on the wall dances as before in silent mockery. While *in other men's words we sing our dumb grief,¹⁸ the weary burden of live men *robbed of the sunlight,¹⁹ the burden of slaves.

So we lived, we six-and-twenty, in the vault-like cellar of a great stone house, and we suffered each one of us, as if we had to bear on our shoulders the whole three storeys of that house.

But we had something else good, besides the singing—something we loved, that perhaps took the place

充滿了全窖，我們的聲音傳到外面，傳到遠處；好像是碰在牆上，成爲呻吟的悲聲和嘆息，感動我們的心，使之起一種輕輕的惱人的隱痛，揭開舊有的創傷，喚起新的期望。

於是唱歌的人們更深沉地長嘆一聲；忽然更會有一個人靜默下來，聽着別人歌唱，然後又讓他的聲音攙在這一陣共同的大潮裏合流。另一個人便要用一種鬱悶的聲音喊道，‘呵！’同時閉起他的眼睛，那一陣深沉而響亮的聲浪便好像是指出一條大路在他前面——遠遠的一條光明而寬闊的路，他在幻想中便沿着這條路向前走。

但是洪爐中的火焰又閃動起來，掌爐師傅拿他的鏟子刮個不住，鍋裏的水徐徐地煮沸，照在牆上的火光還是像以前那樣默然冷笑似地跳動着。同時我們藉別人的話唱出我們那種無處發洩的苦悶來。這是被剝奪了陽光的活人所受的困人的痛楚，是奴隸的痛楚。

我們就是這樣地過日子，我們這二十六人，在一所石頭的大房子底下的墓穴般的地窖裏；我們各人都很吃苦，好像是那一所房子的三層樓都要叫我們揹在肩上一般。

但是我們除了唱歌，另外却還有一樁快意的事情——我們心愛的事情，那大約就替代了我們的陽光。

17. 指衆人的歌聲。 18. 藉別人的歌詞，唱出我們無言的苦悶。

19. 被奪去了陽光。

of the sunshine.

In the second storey of our house there was established a gold-embroiderer's shop, and there, living among the other embroidery girls, was Tanya, a little maid-servant of sixteen. Every morning there peeped in through the glass door a rosy little face, with merry blue eyes; while a ringing, tender voice called out to us:

"Little prisoners! Have you any kringels, please, for me?"

At that clear sound, we knew so well, we all used to turn round, gazing with simple-hearted joy at the pure girlish face which smiled at us so sweetly. The sight of the small nose pressed against the window-pane, and of the white teeth gleaming between the half-open lips, had become for us a daily pleasure. * Tumbling over each other²⁰ we used to jump up to open the door, and she would step in, bright and cheerful, holding out her apron, with her head thrown on one side, and a smile on her lips. Her thick, long chestnut hair fell over her shoulder and across her breast. But we, ugly, dirty and misshapen as we were, looked up at her—the threshold door was four steps above the floor—looked up at her with heads thrown back, wishing her good morning, and speaking strange, unaccustomed words, which we kept for her only. Our voices became softer

我們那所房子的二層樓上設着一家繡金花的舖子，在那許多繡花女子當中住着的，有一個丹尼亞，一個十六歲的小女工。每天早晨那玻璃門外總有一個玫瑰色的小面孔，和一雙活潑的藍眼睛，向裏面窺視，同時還有一個響亮的柔和的聲音向我們喊道：

“小犯人們！請問你們可有一點糕捲給我嗎？”

這清脆的聲音我們聽得很熟了，我們一聽這一聲，便大家都轉過身來，合着一種心地單純的愉快定睛望着那面向我們微笑着非常可愛的天真而帶稚氣的小臉。那緊擠在玻璃門上的小鼻子和那在半開的嘴唇中間閃閃放光的白牙齒呈現在我們眼前，便成了我們日常的快心之事。我們總是爭先恐後地跑過去開門，她便走進來，滿面喜色，牽開她的圍裙，頭歪向一邊，嘴上含着微笑。她那豐富的棕色長頭髮披在她的肩上，垂到胸前。然而我們這些人雖然是又醜，又猥，又難看，却都抬起頭望着她——門口離地面高出四級階梯——大家向後仰着頭望着她，問她早安，向她說一些專為留下來給她說的稀奇而不慣的話。我們的聲音一到向她說

when we spoke to her, our jests were lighter. For her—everything was different with us. The baker took from his oven a shovel of the best and the brownest kringels, and threw them deftly into Tanya's apron.

"Be off with you now, or the boss will catch you!" we warned her each time. She laughed roguishly, called out cheerfully: "Good-bye, poor prisoners!" and slipped away as quick as a mouse.

That was all. But long after she had gone we talked about her to one another with pleasure. It was always the same thing as we had said yesterday and the day before, because everything about us, including ourselves and her, remained the same—as yesterday—and as always.

Painful and terrible it is when a man goes on living, while nothing changes around him; and when such an existence does not finally kill his soul, then the monotony *becomes with time even more and more painful.²¹ Generally we spoke about women in such a way, that sometimes it was loathsome to us ourselves to hear our rude, shameless talk. The women whom we knew deserved perhaps nothing better. But about Tanya we never *let fall²² an evil word; none of us ever ^{ventured} so much as to lay a hand on her, even too free a jest she never heard from us. Maybe this was so because

話的時候就變得柔和起來，笑話也能得文雅些了。對於她——我們一個都不用了。掌爐師傅從他的竈上取一鏟最好最黃的糕捲，敏捷地拋入丹尼亞的圍裙裏。

“你趕快走罷，否則要給老莉碰痛的！”我們每次都警告她。她更頑皮地笑起來，高興地喊道：“再會罷，可憐的犯人們！”隨即更像一隻老鼠似地溜跑了。

如是而已。但是她走了之後，我們過許久還津津有味地互相談論她。所說的總是那些話，昨天也是這樣，前天也是這樣，因為我們四周的一切，連我們自己和她都算在內，都是沒有變化的——和昨天一樣——和一向都是一樣。

一個人繼續地活下去，而他四周却什麼都毫無變化，那真是苦痛，真是可怕！這樣的生活如果始終沒有把他的心靈殺滅，那麼這種單調與經時愈久而痛苦愈甚。平常我們談到女人，總是不大文雅，我們那些粗鄙無恥的話，有時候自己聽了都覺得不堪入耳。我們所認識的那些女人也許不值得更好的勸罷。但是關於丹尼亞我們時從來沒有說出一句壞話；我們從來沒有那一個敢於伸手去碰她一碰，連太隨便的玩笑她都不會一說。我們向此而進，所以如此，也許是因為她

21. 經時愈久，痛苦愈甚。 22. 說出。

she never remained for long with us; she flashed on our eyes like *a star falling from the sky,²³ and vanished; and maybe because she was little and very beautiful, and everything beautiful *calls forth²⁴ respect, even in coarse people. And besides—though our life of penal labor had made us dull beasts, oxen, we were still men, and, like all men, could not live without worshipping something or other. Better than her we had none, and none but her *took any notice of²⁵ us, living in the cellar—no one, though there were dozens of people in the house. And then, too—most likely, this was the chief thing—we all regarded her as something of our own, something exciting as it were only *by virtue of²⁶ our kringels. We took on ourselves in turns the duty of providing her with hot kringels, and this became for us like a daily sacrifice to our idol, it became almost a sacred rite, and every day it bound us more closely to her. Besides kringels, we gave Tanya a great deal of advice—to wear warmer clothes, not to run upstairs too quickly, not to carry heavy bundles of wood. She listened to all our counsels with a smile, answered them by a laugh, and never took our advice, but we were not offended at that; all we wanted was to show how much care we bestowed upon her.

Often she would *apply to us²⁷ with different re-

從來不會和我們長久在一起罷；她只在我們眼前一閃，像天上的流星一般，隨即就不見了；或者也許是因為她人小而很美，因為凡是美的東西總要引起尊敬的心理，即令在粗人也是一樣。並且呢——我們這種永罰般的勞役生活雖則把我們弄成了呆笨的畜生，弄成了牛，但我們終究還是人，所以像所有的人一樣，不管什麼總要有所崇拜才能生活。比她更好的我們沒有，而我們住在這地窖裏，除了她便沒有誰來理會——一個也沒有，雖則這所房子裏有幾十個人。還有一點——這大概就是主要的一點——我們都把她看作屬於我們自己的，好似她是專為了我們的糕捲而生存的一般。我們輪流擔任拿熱糕捲給她的職務，這在我們好像成了每天對於我們的偶像的供奉似的，這幾乎成了一種神聖的禮節，一天一天地使我們與她的關係更深了。除了糕捲而外，我們給丹尼亞許多勸告的話——衣服要穿盡腰呀，上樓不要跑得太快呀，不要措力捆紮柴呀。她微笑地聽着我們這些勸告，再答以一聲大笑，從來沒有依過我們的話，但是我們也并不因此生氣；我們的目的只是要表示我們對她是如何關心罷了。

她常是拿這種話的要求來求我們，譬如，她要我們替她開

23. 流星。 24. 引起。 25. 稍稍注意到……。 26. 藉……之力，因……之故。 27. 找我們（爲某事）。

quests, she asked us, for instance, to open the heavy door into the store-cellar and to chop wood: with delight and a sort of pride, we did this for her, and everything else she wanted.

But when one of us asked her to mend his solitary shirt for him, she said, with a laugh of contempt:

“ *What next²⁸! A likely idea!”

We made great fun of the queer fellow who could *entertain such an idea,²⁹ and—never asked her to do anything else. We loved her—*all is said in that.³⁰ Man always wants to lay his love on someone, though sometimes he crushes, sometimes he sullies, with it; he may poison another life because he loves without respecting the beloved. We were bound to love Tanya, for we had no one else to love.

At times one of us would suddenly begin to reason like this:

“And why do we *make so much of³¹ the wench? What is there in her? eh? What a *to-do³² we make about her!”

The man who dared to utter such words we promptly and coarsely *cut short³³—we wanted something to love: we had found it and loved it, and what we twenty-six loved must be for each of us unalterable, as a holy thing, and anyone who acted against us in this

她審慎地鎖上那扇門，要我們劈柴：這些事我們替她作了，還覺得心裏高興而且有些榮幸，隨便她要我們作什麼別的事情也是一樣。

但是我們當中曾有人要求她給他補一補那僅有的襯衫，她却要發出怪異的冷笑說道：

“虧你就得計！主意真不錯啊！”

這個怪物先垂起這種念頭，我們更對他大鬧了一陣玩笑，並且——再也沒有要求她作什麼別的事體了。我們愛她——這就說明了一切。人總是要將他的愛加於別一個人身上的，難則有時候他的愛足以殺人，有時足以沾污人；他因為不尊重該愛的人便不覺毒害對方的生命。我們是非愛丹尼亞不可的，因為我們再沒有別的人可愛。

有時候我們當中有一個人便要忽然這樣理論起來：

“可是我們為什麼要把這副丫頭當作了不得呢？她又有什麼希奇的地方？噢？我們爲了她弄得多麼大驚小怪啊！”

敢於說出這種話的人，我們馬上就粗聲地把他喝住了——我們總要有點什麼愛一愛：我們找着了，而且愛了牠，既是我們二十六個都愛了的，那就在各人都要算天經地義，當作神聖的東西，無論誰在這一點與我們相違反，他便是我

28. 還有別的沒有？（藐視的口氣。） 29. 起這樣一個念頭。

30. 一切都在這一句話裏說明了。 31. 重視。 32. 大驚小怪。

33. 喝住。

was our enemy. We loved, maybe, not what was really good, but you see there were twenty-six of us, and so we always wanted to see what was precious to us held sacred by the rest.

Our love is not less burdensome than hate, and maybe that is just why some proud souls maintain that our hate is more flattering than our love. But why do they not run away from us, if it is so?

* * * * *

Besides our department, our employer had also a bread-bakery; it was in the same house, separated from our hole only by a wall; but the bakers—there were four of them—*held aloof from^{us} us, considering their work superior to ours, and therefore themselves better than us; they never used to come into our workroom, and laughed contemptuously at us when they met us in the yard. We, too, did not go to see them; this was forbidden by our employer, from fear that we should steal the *fancy bread.⁶⁵ We did not like the bakers, because we envied them; their work was lighter than ours, they were paid more, and were better fed; they had a light, spacious workroom, and they were all so clean and healthy—and that made them hateful to us. We all looked gray and yellow; three of us had syphilis, several suffered from skin diseases, one was completely crippled

們的敵人。我們所愛的也許並不真正的好，但是你要知道我們一共是二十六個人，所以我們時常都要使大家所視為寶貴的東西被其塗的人當作神聖不可侵犯。

我們的愛之令人難堪實不亞於恨，這也許就是有些驕傲的人們之所以說我們的恨比我們的愛還要叫人好受些罷。不過如果是這樣，他們為什麼不躲開我們呢？

* * * * *

除了我們這一部分之外，我們的東家還開了一個麵包房；那也是在這一所房子裏，與我們這個窩只有一道牆隔開着；但是那些麵包匠——他們只有四個人——却不屑與我們為伍，他們覺得他們的工作比我們的高一等，因此他們自己也就比我們好；他們從來不肯到我們的工作房裏來，每逢在院子裏遇見我們的時候，便要輕蔑地笑我們。我們也不去看他們；這是我們的東家所禁止的，怕的是我們要偷那精緻的麵包。我們不喜歡那些麵包匠，因為我們嫉妬他們；他們的工作比我們的輕鬆，他們得的報酬比我們多，他們吃的比我們好；他們的工作室是一個光亮而寬敞的，他們通通都是清潔而健康——這些都使我們覺得他們可恨。我們都顯得臉色灰黃；我們當中有三個人是害楊梅毒的，有幾個是害皮膚病的，有一個因為患風濕病完全成了一個殘廢人了。

34. 不屑與……為伍。 35. 面上有花紋的精緻的麵包。

by rheumatism. On holidays and in their leisure time the bakers were pea-jackets and cow-diey boots, two of them had accordions, and they all used to go for strolls in the town gardens.—we wore flimsy rags and leather clogs or plaited shoes on our feet, the police would not let us into the town gardens—could we possibly like the bakers?

And one day we learned that their chief baker had been drunk, the master had sacked him and had already *taken on³⁶ another, and that the other was a soldier, wore a satin waistcoat and a watch and gold chain, We were inquisitive to *get a sight of³⁷ such a dandy, and in the hope of catching a glimpse of him we kept running one after another out into the yard.

But he came *of his own accord³⁸ into our room. Kicking at the door, he pushed it open, and leaving it ajar, stood in the doorway smiling, and said to us:

“God help the work! Good-morning, mates!”

The ice-cold air, which streamed in through the open door, curled in streaks of vapor round his feet. He stood on the threshold, looked us up and down, and under his fair, twisted mustache gleamed big yellow teeth. His waistcoat was really something quite *out of the common,³⁹ blue-flowered, brilliant with shining little buttons of red stones. He also wore a watch chain,

那些麵包匠逢着假期和他們得閒的時候，便穿起厚絨的外衣和那咯吱咯吱地叫的皮靴，他們當中有兩個還有手風琴，他們大家都帶到城中花園裏去散步——我們却穿着骯髒的破衣服，腳上穿着木皮皮鞋或是繻織的鞋子，警察是不許我們進花園裏去的——我們難道還能喜歡那些麵包匠嗎？³⁶

後來有一天我們聽說他們的師傅頭兒喝醉了酒，東家把他斥退了，並且已經另外請了一個人，這個人是個當過兵的，穿着一件緞背心，戴着一隻錶和金鍊子。我們都好奇，很想要看一看這麽一個花花公子，於是爲了希望看他一眼，大家更一個一個地先先後後往院子裏跑。

但是他却自動地到我們這屋子裏來了。他在門口踢了一腳，便把轆轤開，讓轆轤開着，站在門口微笑，一面向我們說道：

³⁷ “祝老天幫助你們的工作罷，好呀，伙計們！”

冰冷的空氣從那開着的門外撲進來，繞着他的腳捲成一道道的气圈。他站在門檻上，把我們上下打量一番，他那鬚曲的美鬚下面有一排大而黃的牙齒發着閃光。他的背心實在是一件超乎尋常的東西，那上面有藍花，配着紅寶石小鈕釦，燦爛發光。此外他還戴着一條鐵鍊。

36. 雇用。 37. 看……一眼。 38. 由於他自動。 39. 超乎尋常出來。

He was a fine fellow, this soldier; tall, healthy, rosy-cheeked, and his big, clear eyes had a friendly, cheerful glance. He wore on his head a white starched cap, and from under his spotlessly clean apron peeped the pointed toes of fashionable, well-blacked boots.

Our baker asked him politely to shut the door. The soldier did so without hurrying himself, and began to question us about the master. We explained to him, all speaking together, that our employer was a thorough-going brute, a rogue, a knave, and a slave-driver; in a word, we repeated to him all that can and must be said about an employer, but cannot be repeated here. The soldier listened to us, twisted his mustache, and watched us with a friendly, open-hearted look.

"But haven't you got *a lot of⁴⁰ girls here?" he asked suddenly.

Some of us began to laugh deferentially, others put on a meaning expression, and one of us explained to the soldier that there were nine girls here.

"You *make the most of⁴¹ them?" asked the soldier, with a wink.

We laughed, but not so loudly, and with some embarrassment. Many of us would have liked to have shown the soldier that we also were tremendous fellows with the girls, but not one of us could do so; and one

他是一個好漢子，這個當兵的；高身材，好體魄，緋紅腮頰，他那雙明亮的大眼睛放出一種和善而愉快的光。他頭上戴着一頂漿硬的小白帽，從他那純白無瑕的圍裙底下微露出一雙時髦的刷得很黑的靴子的腳尖。

我們的掌爐師傅恭敬地請他把門關上。這個兵不慌不忙地照辦了，隨即就開始向我們詢問一些關於東家的話。我們大家齊聲地對他說明我們的東家是一個十足的畜生，混蛋，流氓，驅使奴隸的惡棍；總而言之，我們將所有對於一個雇主所能說的和非說不可的話都重說了一遍，這些話只是不便在這裏再說罷了。這個當兵的聽着我們說，捏一捏鬍子，以一種親善而坦白的神色看着我們。

“可是你們這裏不是有許多女子嗎？”他忽然問道。

我們當中有幾個人便謙恭地笑起來，有幾個露出一種意味深長的神情，同時有一個人向這個當兵的說明這裏有九個女子。

“你們都拚命地拿她們開心罷？”這當兵的瞬一瞬眼睛問道。

我們笑了，但是笑得聲音不很大，並且同時還有點覺得不自在。我們當中有很多人我想要向這個當兵的表示我們也是很能和那些女子勾搭的能手，但是沒有一個人能夠把

40.許多。 41.盡量利用。(含‘玩弄’意)。

of our number confessed as much, when he said in a low voice:

"That sort of thing is not *in our line."⁴²

"Well, no; it wouldn't quite do for you," said the soldier with conviction, after having looked us over. "There is something wanting about you all. You don't look the right sort. You've no sort of appearance; and the women, you see, they like a bold appearance, they will have a well set-up body. Everything has to be *tip-top⁴³ for them. That's why they respect strength. They want an arm like that!"

The soldier drew his right hand, with its turned-up shirt sleeve, out of his pocket, and showed us his bare arm. It was white and strong, and covered with shining yellow hairs.

"Leg and chest, all must be strong. And then a man must be dressed in the latest fashion, so as to *show off his looks to advantage."⁴⁴ Yes, all the women *take to me,⁴⁵ Whether I call to them, or whether I beckon them, they with one accord, *five at a time,⁴⁶ throw themselves at my head."

He sat down on a flour sack, and *told at length⁴⁷ all about the way women loved him, and how bold he was with them. Then he left, and after the door had *creaked to⁴⁸ behind him, we sat for a long time silent,

這個意思表達出來；後來有一個人供出了老實話，他低聲地說道：

“這種把戲不是我們內行的。”

“是呀，不行；這種事於你們是不十分相宜的，”這當兵的把我們打量了一番之後，很肯定地說。“你們大家都還缺少一點甚麼。你們好像是不大對勁吧。你們一點樣子也沒有；女人家呢，你們要知道，她們喜歡一種大方的外表，她們要一個生得很好的身材。一切都要頂講究，她們才行。這就是她們之所以看得起體力。她們要我這樣的胳膊！”

這當兵的從他衣袋裏抽出他的右手來，襯衣袖子是捲起的，他便把他那裸露的臂膀給我們看。這臂膀又白又強壯，上面長着放光的黃毛。

“腿和胸膛，通通都要強壯才行。再就是一個人非穿得最時髦不可，這才能使他的外表特別顯得好看。不錯，所有的女人都愛和我勾搭哩。或是我喊她們，或是向她們招一招手，她們就要一齊地同時五個向我頭上撲過來。”

他在一隻麵粉袋上坐下，詳細地述說女人們如何地愛他，他對她們又是如何的大膽。於是他走了，門隨着他咯吱一聲關了之後，我們坐了許久沒有說話，心裏想着他和他所

42. 我們所擅長。 43. 最講究。 44. 使他的外表好看。 45. 愛和我親近。 46. 五個人同時……。 47. 詳述。 48. 發出尖聲而關閉。

and thought about him and his talk. Then we all suddenly broke silence together, and it became apparent that we were all equally pleased with him. He was such a nice, open-hearted fellow; he came to see us without any *standoffishness,⁴⁹ sat down and chatted. No one else came to us like that; and no one else talked to us in that friendly sort of way. And we continued to talk of him and his coming triumph among the embroidery girls, who passed us by with contemptuous sniffs when they saw us in the yard, or who looked straight through us *as if we had been air.⁵⁰ But we admired them always when we met them outside, or when they walked past our windows; in winter, in fur jackets and toques *to match,⁵¹ in summer, in hats trimmed with flowers, and with colored parasols in their hands. We talked, however, about these girls in a way that would have made them mad with shame and rage, if they could have heard us.

“If only he does not *get hold of⁵² little Tanya!” said the baker, suddenly, in an anxious tone of voice.

We were silent, for these words troubled us. Tanya had quite gone out of our minds, supplanted, put on one side by the strong, fine figure of the soldier.

Then began a lively discussion; some of us maintained that Tanya would never lower herself so; others

說的話。然後我們忽然一齊打破了沉寂，於是表明了我們都是同樣地高興他。他真是個非常可愛的，坦白的人；他來看我們，一點架子也沒有，坐下來暢快地談話。此外再也沒有別人這樣來找我們，再也沒有別人肯這麼要好地和我們談話。我們便不斷地談論他和他在那些繡花姑娘們當中的未來勝利，這些女子每逢在院子裏看見我們的時候，總是輕蔑地響一響鼻子走過去，或是一直望過我們望着遠處，好像我們是空氣一般。但是我們在外面遇見她們的時候，或是她們在我們窗戶外面走過的時候，我們總是羨慕她們。冬天呢，穿着毛背心配着小圍帽；夏天呢，戴着繡花的帽子，手裏拿着彩色的傘。但是我們談到這些女子的時候，如果她們聽得見我們的話，那真要使她們羞怒得發瘋哩。

“他該不會把小丹尼亞弄到手吧！”掌爐師傅忽然用一種担心的聲調說道。

我們大家都不做聲，因為這句話使我們不安了。丹尼亞本已完全不在我們心頭了，她被那個兵的強壯而漂亮的形影所排擠，推到一邊去了。

隨後便開始了一番熱烈的討論；我們當中有幾個人認為丹尼亞決不會這樣下賤；有些人却以為她恐怕不能抵擋

49. 擺架子。 50. 好像沒有看見有我們在那裏似的。（形容這些女子的目中無人）。 51. 配着。 52. 勾引着；弄到手。

thought she would not be able to resist him, and the third group proposed to give him a thrashing if he should try to annoy Tanya. And, finally, we all decided to watch the soldier and Tanya, and to warn the girl against him. This brought the discussion to an end.⁵³

Four weeks had passed by since then; during this time the soldier baked white bread, walked about with the gold-embroidery girls, visited us often, but did not talk any more about his conquests; only twisted his mustache, and licked his lips lasciviously.

Tanya called in as usual every morning for "little kringels," and was as gay and as nice and friendly with us as ever. We certainly tried once or twice to talk to her about the soldier, but she called him a "goggle-eyed calf," and made fun of him⁵⁴ all round, and that set our minds at rest.⁵⁵ We saw how the gold-embroidery girls carried on with the soldier, and we were proud of our girl; Tanya's behavior reflected honor on us all; we imitated her, and began in our talks to treat the soldier with small consideration.⁵⁶ She became dearer to us, and we greeted her with more friendliness and kindness every morning.

One day the soldier came to see us, a bit drunk, and sat down and began to laugh. When we asked him what he was laughing about, he explained to us:

他，第三部分的人便主張如果他打算惹丹尼亞，就要抽他一頓鞭子。最後我們終於決定監視這當兵的和丹尼亞，並且警告這姑娘提防他。這樣就把這番談話結束了。

從那以後又過了四個星期；在這期間裏，那當兵的烘烤着白麵包，和那些繡金花的女子四處走，也常到我們這裏來，但是再也不談到他的情場勝利了；他只捏一捏鬍子，猥褻地嘖一嘖嘴唇。

丹尼亞還是照常地每天早晨來找我們要“小糕捲”，還是像一向那樣活潑，那樣可愛，那樣要好。我們當然也有一兩次對她談到那個兵，但是她把他叫作一個“凸眼牛”並且十足地拿他開玩笑，這就使我們放心了。我們看見那些繡金花的姑娘們怎樣地和那個兵勾搭，同時以我們的姑娘自豪；丹尼亞的行為給我們大家都增了光彩；我們也仿效她，談話中也就把那當兵的看得不值什麼了。她成了我們更親近的人兒，我們每天早晨向她招呼時，更加表示親善和好意了。

有一天，那個兵又來看我們，他有一點醉了，一坐下就笑起來。我們對他笑的是什麼事，他便對我們說明：

53. 結束了這場討論。 54. 拿他開玩笑取笑他。 55. 使我們放心。 56. 不把這兵士當作一回事，不再重視他。

“Why, two of them—that Lydka girl and Grushka—have been clawing each other on my account. You should have seen the way they went for each other! Ha! ha! One got hold of the other one by the hair, threw her down on the floor of the passage, and sat on her! Ha! ha! ha! They scratched and tore each others’ faces. It was enough to make one die with laughter. Why is it women can’t fight fair? Why do they always scratch one another, eh?”

He sat on the bench, healthy, fresh and jolly; he sat there and went on laughing. We were silent. This time he made an unpleasant impression on us.

“Well, it’s a funny thing what luck I have with the women-foik! Eh? I’ve laughed till I’m ill! One wink, and it’s all over with them! It’s the d—devil!”

He raised his white hairy hands, and slapped them down on his knees. And his eyes seemed to reflect such frank astonishment, as if he were himself quite surprised at his good luck with women. His fat, red face glistened with delight and self satisfaction, and he licked his lips more than ever.

Our baker scraped the shovel violently and angrily along the oven floor, and all at once he said sarcastically:

“There’s no great strength needed to pull up fir

“哈，她們有兩個——利得加那姑娘和格露施加——爲了我的緣故互相抓起來了。你們若是看見她們相鬥的樣子才好玩哩！哈！哈！這個揪住那個的頭髮，把她推倒在過道裏的地下，坐在她身上！哈！哈！哈！她們互相抓，把臉上都抓破了。那真是可以把人笑得死！爲什麼女人總不肯規規矩矩地打架呢？她們爲什麼總是互相抓呢，咦？”

他坐在長凳上，強健，活潑而愉快；他坐在那裏不住地笑。我們都不做聲。這一次他給了我們一個不快的印象。

“呵，這真是一樁有趣的事哩，我對於女人怎麼這樣運氣好！咦？我簡直笑都笑病了！只要一眨眼，她們就完了！這真是有鬼——啊！”

他舉起他那雙白而有毛的手，在膝上一拍。他眼睛裏似乎是表露出那種坦白的詫異神情，好像他自己都爲了他對女人的好運氣而大爲驚訝一般。他那肥胖發紅的臉上含着歡喜和自足而發光，他舐嘴唇也比一向更加舐得厲害了。

我們的掌爐師傅米鏟子猛烈地惱怒地在爐板上刮，忽然他譏諷地說道：

“拔一拔杉樹苗是用不着多大力氣的，試一試真正的

saplings, but try a real pine-tree."

"Why—what do you mean by saying that to me?"
asked the soldier,

"Oh, well . . ."

"What is it?"

"Nothing—*it slipped out!"⁵⁷

"No, wait a minute! *What's the point?"⁵⁸ What
pine-tree?"

Our baker did not answer, working rapidly away with the shovel at the oven; flinging into it the half-cooked kringles, taking out those that were done, and noisily throwing them on the floor to the boys who were stringing them on bast. He seemed to have forgotten the soldier and his conversation with him. But the soldier had all at once dropped into a sort of uneasiness. He got up on to his feet, and went to the oven *at the risk of⁵⁹ knocking against the handle of the shovel, which was waving spasmodically in the air.

"No, tell me, do—who is it? You've insulted me. I? There's not one could withstand me, n-no! And you say such insulting things to me?"

He really seemed genuinely hurt. He must have *had nothing else to pride himself on.⁶⁰ except his gift for seducing women; maybe, except for that, there was nothing living in him, and it was only that by which

松樹罷。”

“喂——你和我說這話是什麼意思呢？”那當兵的問道。

“啊，唔……”

“怎麼會事？”

“沒有什麼——信口說出的！”

“不，等一下！這話怎麼講，什麼松樹？”

我們的掌爐師傅沒有回答，只是不住地拿鏟子在爐上忙地工作；把那些烤好了一半的糕捲拋到裏面，又把烘好了的取出來，很響地把他們撒在地下，給那些孩子們去穿在繩上。他似乎是忘記那個當兵的和他們倆的談話了。但那個當兵的却忽然陷入了一種不安的狀態。他站起來，走到爐前，那鏟子的柄在空中燈擊似地擺動，他也不怕碰着。

“不行，告訴我罷，一定要——是誰呢！你侮辱我了。我？沒有那一個能抵擋住我的，沒——有！你却對我說那種侮辱的話？”

他真地好像是很委曲了。他一定是除了勾引女人而外，再沒有別的事情可以拿來自豪的罷；也許除此而外，他就根本沒有什麼有生命的成分了，他之所以能夠覺得他自己是一個活着的人，大概就是因為有了這點本領哩。

57. 順口說出的無意中說出口的。 58. 用意何在？ 59. 冒……的險。 60. 並無其他足以自誇之處。

he could feel himself a living man .

There are men to whom the most precious and best thing in their lives appears to be some disease of their soul or body. They spend their whole life in relation to it, and only living by it, suffering from it, they sustain themselves on it, they complain of it to others, and so draw the attention of their fellows to themselves. For that they extract sympathy from people, and *apart from it⁶¹ they have nothing at all. Take from them that disease, cure them, and they will be miserable, because they have lost their *one resource in life⁶²— they are left empty then. Sometimes a man's life is so poor, that he is driven instinctively to prize his vice and to live by it; one may say for a fact that often men are vicious from boredom .

The soldier was offended, he went up to our baker and roared :

“No, tell me, do—who ?”

“Tell you ?” the baker turned suddenly to him

“Well ?”

“You know Tanya ?”

“Well ?”

“Well, there then ! Only try.”

“I ?”

“You !”

有些人生命中最寶貴和最好的似乎就是他們的心靈或身體上的某種病。他們度過一生，就是爲了這個，他們只靠着這種病而生活，由牠而吃苦，自己便依賴着牠而生存，將牠向別人訴苦，這樣去引起人家對他們自己注意。爲了這個，他們引得大家的同情，除此而外，他們就一無所有了。替他們去掉那種病，把他們醫好，他們就要熬過了，因爲他們已經失去了作人的惟一方法了——他們弄成空的了。有時候一個人的生活可憐極了，以致他自然而然地不得不將他的罪惡看得寶貴，而藉此以生活。我們可以說，事實上人之所以惡每每是由於無聊所致哩。

那當兵的生氣了，他走到我們的掌爐師傅面前，大聲吼道：

“不行，你要告訴我，一定要說——誰？”

“告訴你？” 爐師傅突然轉臉向他。

“怎樣？”

“你認得丹尼亞嗎？”

“怎樣？”

“呵，就是了！你試試看。”

“我？”

“你！”

61.除此而外。 62.one字在此處作only解。

"Her? Why, *that's nothing to me⁶³—peek!"

"We shall see!"

"You will see! Ha! ha!"

"She'll—"

"Give me a month!"

"What a braggart you are, soldier!"

"A fortnight! I'll prove it! Who is it? Tanya! Poch!"

"Well, get out. You're *in my way!"⁶⁴

"A fortnight—and it's done! Ah, you—"

"Get out, I say!"

Our baker, all at once, flew into a rage and brandished his shovel. The soldier staggered away from him in amazement, looked at us, paused, and softly, malignantly said, "Oh, all right, then!" and went away.

During the dispute we had all sat silent, absorbed in it. But when the soldier had gone, eager, loud talk and noise arose among us.

Some one shouted to the baker: "It's a bad job that you've started, Pavel!"

"Do your work!" answered the baker savagely.

We felt that the soldier had been deeply aggrieved, and that danger threatened Tanya. We felt this, and at the same time we were all *possessed by⁶⁵ a burning curiosity, most agreeable to us. What would happen?

“她？哈，這在我算不得什麼——嘆！”

“我們看罷！”

“你們看罷。哈！哈！”

“她——”

“給我一個月的工夫罷！”

“你真會誇口呀，丘八爺！”

“兩個禮拜罷！我要證明給你們看！是誰？丹尼亞！

嘆！”

“好罷，滾出去。你礙着我的事！”

“兩個禮拜——就弄好了！呵，你——”

“滾出去，我告訴你！”

我們的掌爐師傅突然大發脾氣了，他把鏟子舉起來。那個當兵的驚駭地蹣跚離開了他，望着我們，又停住脚步，低聲地惡意地說道，“啊，好罷，到那時候看！”於是就走了。

他們爭執的時候，我們都坐着不做聲，一心聽着。但是那當兵的走了之後，我們當中就有一番關切的高聲的談話與喧聲起來了。

有一個人對掌爐師傅說，“你惹起這一場事情，弄得不好啊，培弗爾！”

“作你的事情罷！”掌爐師傅野蠻地回答道。

我們覺得那個當兵大大地受了委曲，危險就要臨到丹尼亞了。我們覺到了這一點，而同時大家心裏充滿着一種火熱的好奇心，使得我們非常的愉快。結果將要怎樣呢？丹

63. 這在我真是輕而易舉。 64. 妨礙我的事。 65. 心中充滿

着；爲……所支配。

Would Tanya *hold out against⁶⁶ the soldier? And almost all cried confidently: "Tanya? She'll hold out! *You won't catch her with your bare arms!"⁶⁷

We longed terribly to test the strength of our idol; we forcibly proved to each other that our divinity was a strong divinity and would come victorious out of this ordeal. We began at last to fancy that we *had not worked enough on the soldier,⁶⁸ that he would forget the dispute, and that we ought to pique his vanity more keenly. From that day we began to live a different life, a life of nervous tension, such as we had never known before. We spent whole days in arguing together; we all grew, as it were, sharper; and got to talk more and better. It seemed to us that we were playing some sort of game with the devil, and the stake on our side was Tanya. And when we learned from the bakers that the soldier had begun "running after our Tanya," we felt a sort of delighted terror, and life was so interesting that we did not even notice that our employer had *taken advantage of⁶⁹ our *pre-occupation⁷⁰ to increase our work by fourteen pounds of dough a day. We seemed, indeed, not even tired by our work. Tanya's name was on our lips all day long. And every day we looked for her with a certain special impatience. Sometimes we pictured to ourselves that she would

尼亞會不會堅持不屈於這個當兵的呢？差不多全體都堅信地喊道：“丹尼亞？她會堅持的！你莫想拿你那雙赤裸的胳膊引動她！”

我們切望得要命，急於要試一試我們的偶們的力量：我們極力地互相證明我們的仙人是一個強有力的仙人，結果一定能從這一場嚴重考驗之中獲得勝利。最後我們還覺得我們沒有把那當兵的激得夠，惟恐他忘記這一番爭執，所以我們應該更加厲害地激動他的自負心理。從那天起，我們便開始過着一種不同的生活，我們一向沒有嘗過的一種神經緊張的生活。我們整天地在一起爭論；我們都好像是變得口才銳利些了；話既比以前說得多，而且也說得好些了。我們好似覺得自己是在和魔鬼賭什麼勝負，我們這一方面的賭注就是丹尼亞。我們聽見那些麵包匠說那個當兵的已經開始“追隨我們的丹尼亞”的時候，大家便感到一種快意的恐怖，那時候的生活真是有趣，竟至我們的東家利用我們心不在焉，每天增加了我們十四磅生麵團的工作，而我們却沒有注意。實在的，我們好像連工作都不覺疲乏了。一天到晚，丹尼亞的名字老是掛在我們嘴上。每天我們都盼望她來，心裏有一種特別的急切情緒。有時候我們自己心裏揣摹着她

66. 堅持不屈於……。 67. 因為那當兵的會以他的 bare arm 自誇過，以為足以引動女人，工人們則認為丹尼亞不是一個普通的女人，所以說這句話。 68. 對於那兵士還沒有激動得够。 69. 利用。 70. 心中轉着別的念頭。

come to us, and it would not be the same Tanya ^{as} of old, ⁷¹ but somehow different. We said nothing to her, however, of the dispute regarding her. We asked her no questions, and behaved as well and affectionately to her as ever. But even in this a new element ⁷² crept in, alien to our old feeling for Tanya—and that new element was keen curiosity, keen and cold as a steel knife.

“Mates! To-day ⁷² *the time’s up!” our baker said to us one morning, as he set to work.

We were well aware of it without his reminder; but still we were thrilled.

“Look at her. She’ll be here directly,” suggested the baker.

One of us cried out in a troubled voice, “Why! as though one could notice anything!”

And again an eager, noisy discussion sprang up among us. To-day we were about to prove how pure and spotless was ⁷³ *the vessel into which we had poured all that was best in us. This morning, for the first time, it became clear to us, that we really were playing a great game; that we might, indeed, through the exaction of this proof of purity, lose our divinity altogether.

During the whole of the intervening fortnight we had heard that Tanya was persistently followed by the

會到我們這裏來，而她却不和從前那個丹尼亞一樣，却有些不同了。但是我們並沒有把我們關於她的爭執向她說。我們也不問她什麼問題，還是像從前一樣地對她和善而親切。但是即令在這一點上也有一種新的成分攙進來了，這是我們一向對丹尼亞的感覺中所沒有的——那個新的成分就是銳利的好奇心，銳利而冷酷，像一把鋼刀一般。

“伙計們！今天限期滿了！”有一天早晨，丹尼亞的掌爐師傅開始工作的時候對我們說。

無須他提起，我們也都知道；然而我們聽了還是爲之悚然。

“望着她罷。她馬上就要到這裏來了，”掌爐師傅提議道。

我們當中有一個更用不安的聲調喊道，“咳！好像是看得出什麼毛病來似的呀！”

於是又有一番坦心的嘈雜的議論在我們當中發生了。今天我們就要證明我們一切寶貴的東西所傾入的那個器皿是如何的純潔無疵。直到這天早晨，我們才第一次明白我們是在玩着一個很大的賭博；才明白我們爲了求得貞潔的證明，也許會根本把我們的仙人失去了！

在那中間的兩個禮拜期內，我們常聽說丹尼亞被那個

71. 像從前一樣。 72. 期限滿了。 73. 噫丹尼亞。

soldier, but not one of us had thought of asking her how she had behaved toward him. And she came every morning to fetch her kringels, and was the same toward us as ever.

This morning, too, we heard her voice outside: "You poor prisoners! Here I am!"

We opened the door, and when she came in we all remained, contrary to our usual custom, silent. Our eyes fixed on her, we did not know how to speak to her, what to ask her. And there we stood in front of her, a gloomy, silent crowd. She seemed to be surprised at this unusual reception; and suddenly we saw her turn white and become uneasy, then she asked, in a choking voice:

"Why are you—like this?"

"And you?" the baker *flung at* her grimly, never taking his eyes off her.

"What am I?"

"N—nothing."

"Well, then, give me quickly the little kringels." Never before had she bidden us hurry.

"There's plenty of time," said the baker, not stirring, and not removing his eyes from her face.

Then, suddenly, she turned round and disappeared through the door.

雲兵的死命地追隨，但是我們沒有一個人想到問她如何對付他。她也每天早晨來拿她的糕捲，對我們的態度也是和向來一樣。

這天早晨，我們也聽見她在外面的聲音：“你們這些可憐的囚犯啊！我來了！”

我們把門打開，當她走進來的時候，我們却改了平常的習慣，大家都不做聲。我們的眼睛凝視着她，大家都不知道怎樣對她說話，也不知道拿什麼話問她。我們就是那樣站在她面前，苦悶而沉默的一羣。她似乎是對於這種異常的接待爲之驚訝了；忽然間我們看見她臉色轉白，神情不安，隨後她用一種滯塞的聲音問道：

“你們爲什麼——是這樣子呢？”

“你呢？”掌爐師傅揣惡地厲聲反問她，眼睛始終沒有離開。

“我怎麼樣？”

“沒——沒有什麼。”

“那麼，好罷，快點把些小糕捲給我罷。”

她以前是一向不會叫我們趕快。

“工夫多得很哩，”掌爐師傅說着，還是不動，眼睛也不離開她臉上。

隨後突然她就回轉身，跑出門外不見了。

74. 厲聲厲色地向……說。

The baker took his shovel and said, calmly turning away toward the oven:

"Well, *that settles it!⁷⁵ But a soldier! a common beast like that—a low cur!"

Like a flock of sheep we all pressed round the table, sat down silently, and began listlessly to work. Soon, however, one of us remarked:

"Perhaps, after all——"

*"Shut up!⁷⁶" shouted the baker.

We were all convinced that he was *a man of judgment,⁷⁷ a man who knew more than we did about things. And at the sound of his voice we were convinced of the soldier's victory, and our spirits became sad and downcast.

At twelve o'clock—while we were eating our dinners—the soldier came in. He was as clean and as smart as ever, and looked at us—as usual—straight in the eyes. But we were all awkward in looking at him.

"Now then, honored sirs, would you like me to show you a soldier's quality?" he said, chuckling proudly,

"Go out into the passage, and look through the crack—do you understand?"

We went into the passage, and stood all pushing against one another, squeezed up to the cracks of the wooden partition of the passage that locked into the

掌爐師傅拿起他的鏟子，鎮定地轉身向着爐竈，說道：
“完了，這就沒有問題了！可是一個當兵的呀！像那樣的
一個普通的畜生——一個下流狗種！”

像一羣羊似的，我們大家擠到爐子周圍，一聲不響地坐下，無精打采地開始工作。但是過了一會，我們當中終於有一個說道：

“也許終歸是——”

“不要說！”掌爐師傅大聲喝道。

我們都相信他是個有判斷力的人，他對於一切事情都比我們知道得多。我們一聽他說話的聲音，竟相信了那個丘八的勝利，於是我們的精神更變為沉悶而沮喪了。

十二點鐘的時候——我們正在吃着午飯——那當兵的進來了。他還是和向來一樣的清潔而樸緻，望着我們，也和平常一樣——一直望着眼睛。但是我們一見他都覺得不知所措了。

“現在呢，敬愛的先生們，你們願意要我顯一顯軍人的品格嗎？”他說着，一面得意地咯咯發笑。

“出去站在過道裏，從壁縫裏去望——明白罷？”

我們便走到過道裏，站在那裏大家互相推擠，擠到那可以望見院子裏的過道木欄壁縫隙那裏去望。我們無須等候

75. 毫無疑問了。 76. 住口（喝斥語）。 77. 有判斷力的人。

yard. We had not to wait long. Very soon Tanya, with hurried footsteps and a careworn face, walked across the yard, jumping over the puddles of melting snow and mud; she disappeared into the store cellar. Then whistling, and not hurrying himself, the soldier followed in the same direction. His hands were thrust in his pockets; his mustaches were quivering.

Rain was falling, and we saw how its drops fell into the puddles, and the puddles were wrinkled by them. The day was damp and gray—a very dreary day. Snow still lay on the roofs, but on the ground dark patches of mud had begun to appear. And the snow on the roofs too was covered by a layer of brownish dirt. The rain fell slowly with a depressing sound. It was cold and disagreeable for us waiting.

The first to come out of the store cellar was the soldier; he walked slowly across the yard, his mustaches twitching, his hands in his pockets—the same as always.

Then—Tanya, too, came out. Her eyes—her eyes were radiant with joy and happiness, and her lips—were smiling. And she walked as though in a dream, staggering, with unsteady steps.

We could not bear this quietly. All of us at once rushed to the door, dashed out into the yard and—hissed at her, reviled her viciously, loudly, wildly.

多久。一會兒丹尼亞便面帶愁容急步走過院子，跳過那些融雪和污泥的潭；她走進那儲藏的地窖裏不見了。隨後那當兵的口裏吹噓着，不慌不忙地跟着往同一方向走去。他的手插在衣袋裏；鬍子顫動着。

天正在下雨，我們看着雨點落在那些污水潭裏，那些污水潭便因此而起了微波。天氣潮濕而灰暗——是很沉悶的一天。屋頂上還有積雪，地下却有一塊一塊的黑泥出現了。屋頂上的雪也蓋上了一層棕黃色的污穢。雨慢慢地地下着，有一種低抑的聲響。我們在那裏等着，未免又冷又不痛快。

首先走出那儲藏地窖的是那個當兵的；他慢慢地走過院子，他的鬍子攣動着，雙手插在衣袋裏——還是和平常一樣。

然後——丹尼亞也出來了。她的眼睛——她的眼睛放着歡悅和快樂的光，她的嘴唇——含着微笑。她好像在夢中似地走着，蹣跚地，脚步不穩。

我們看着這種情形，不能安靜地忍住。大家馬上就一齊奔向門口，跑到院子裏——向她作噁噁的聲音羞她，惡狠狠地，高聲地，狂野地罵她。

78. 她的兩腳好像在泥裏生了根一般，（形容呆立的樣子）。

79. 被包圍。

She started at seeing us, and stood *as though rooted in the mud under her feet.⁷⁹ We formed a ring round her, and malignantly, without restraint, abused her with vile words, said shameful things to her.

We did this not loudly, not hurriedly, seeing that she could not get away, that she *was dimmed in⁸⁰ by us, and we could deride her *to our hearts' content.⁸⁰ I don't know why, but we did not beat her. She stood in the midst of us, and turned her head this way and that, as she heard our insults. And we—more and more violently flung at her the filth and venom of our words.

The color had left her face. Her blue eyes, so happy a moment before, opened wide, her bosom heaved, and her lips quivered.

We in a ring round her avenged ourselves on her as though she had robbed us. She belonged to us, we had lavished on her our best, and though that best was a beggar's crumb, still we were twenty six, she was one, and so there was no pain we could give her equal to her guilt! How we insulted her! She was still mute, still gazed at us with wild eyes, and a shiver ran all over her.

We laughed, roared, yelled. Other people ran up from somewhere and joined us. One of us pulled Tanya by the sleeve of her blouse.

她一見我們便吃了一驚，突然站住，好像在她腳下的泥裏生了根一般。我們站成一個圈圍住她；惡毒地，肆意地拿許多下流的語罵她，向她說些不堪入耳的話。

我們這樣罵她，並不大聲，也不急忙，因為看見她不能逃脫，被我們圍困了，所以儘可以稱心滿意地拿她取笑。不知怎麼的，我們沒有打她。她站在我們當中，一面聽着我們的侮辱，一面把頭向兩邊來回地轉。我們呢，一個一個激烈地把我們那些醜態和毒狠的話辱罵。

她臉上的顏色退去了。她那雙碧眼睛，片刻之前還是那麼快活，現在却靜得很大，她的胸膛一起一落，嘴唇發顫。

我們站成一個圈子圍着她，向她毒恨，好像她搶劫了我們一般。她是屬於我們的，我們把最寶貴的東西浪費在她身上了，雖則所謂最好的東西只是一個乞丐的餘屑，然而我們終究是二十六個。她只是一個，所以我們無論把什麼痛苦加之於她，都不足以抵他的罪過！我們如何地侮辱她啊！她始終是啞口無言，始終是睜開大眼睛凝視着我們，一陣戰慄震透了她的全身。

我們大笑，大吼，大叫。別的人也從旁的地方跑過來附隨我們。我們當中有一個拉了一下丹尼亞的外衣的袖子。

(8). 完全稱了我們的心願(心滿意足)。

Suddenly her eyes flashed; deliberately she raised her hands to her head and straightening her hair she said loudly but calmly, straight in our faces:

"Ah, you miserable prisoners!"

And she walked straight at us, walked as directly as though we had not been before her, as though we were not blocking her way.

And hence it was that no one did actually prevent her passing.

Walking out of our ring, without turning round, she said loudly and with indescribable contempt:

"Ah, you scum—brutes."

And—was gone.

We were left in the middle of the yard, in the rain, under the gray sky without the sun.

Then we went mutely away to our damp stone cellar. As before—the sun never peeped in at our windows, and Tanya came no more!

忽然間她的眼睛放出閃光；她徐徐地把雙手舉到頭上，
掠一掠頭髮，直對着我們大聲而又鎮定地說道：

“呵，你們這些倒霉的囚犯！”

她便一直向我們走，一點也不轉彎，好像我們沒有在她
前面，好像我們並沒有攔住她的路一般。

因此也就沒有人當真攔住不許她走。

她走出了我們那個圈子，頭也不回，以那形容不出的輕
蔑口氣大聲說道：

“呵，你們這些下流東西——畜生！”

於是——走了。

我們被她丟下在那院子的中央，淋着雨，在那沒有太陽
的灰暗天空之下。

隨後我們便啞口無言地回到我們那潮溼的石頭地窖
裏。依然如故——太陽從來不向我們的窗戶裏面窺視，丹尼
亞也永不再來了。

正 誤 表

頁	行	誤	正
1	1	不窮	不窮”
1	4	生理	生理”
1	7	知照	知照”
1	14	“知照”	“知照”
1	14-15	covered	covered
1	15	ed	ed
1	15	chain	chain
1	16	mistake	mistake
1	16	“知照”	“知照”
1	17	is	is
1	18	“知照”	“知照”
1	19	others	others
1	20	“知照”	“知照”
1	21	“不要說”	“不要說”
10	11	18.70 附註誤為 49 頁	應列在 51 頁
51	11	9.50,	80.

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