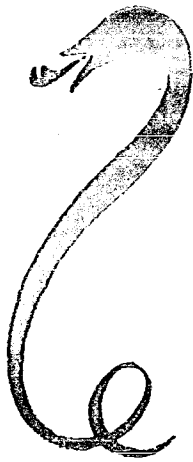


忠心的

愛人



St John Hawkins 著
梁遇春 譯

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英文小叢書之一

忠心的愛人

Mr Miftord 著

梁迺春譯註

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St. John Hankin

他是牛津大學出身的，後來當新聞記者。他主要的戲劇是：“The Two Mr. Wetherbys” “The Return of the Prodigal,” “The Charity that Began at Home” “The Cassilis Engagement”等。

他的喜劇同王爾德的唯美派戲劇一樣，是從一個新的觀察點去欣賞人生。他們的態度既不是道德的 (moral)，也不是不道德的 (immoral)。

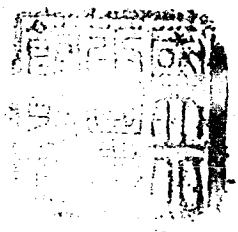
却是沒有含有道德的成分 (non-moral)，仿佛世上並沒有那些觀念，我們享樂時儘可以放手做去。若使我們把世俗的道德觀念扔在一邊，那麼我們也許會覺得他們所說的刁鑽古怪的話是最真實的真理。實在說起來，我們平時一舉一動，甚至於念頭的起伏，都是受 conventionality 的支配，何妨暫時鬆活一下呢？這些戲劇就是我們在這個烏煙瘴氣的環境裏的一服清涼劑。

他的喜劇又有些像蕭伯納 (Bernard Shaw) 的作品。他們用唐突奇怪的結構同對話來說他們自己嚴重的主張。其實，喜劇恐怕是最嚴重的東西，莫里哀 (Moliere) 的神品有那一篇不是隱含有無限的教訓。但是就是猜不出那啞謎的人們也覺得

他的戲是極有趣味的，這樣子能夠使雅俗共賞，每個觀眾都有所獲得，這纔可以算個成功的作品，古今偉大的戲劇都是如此。有人說，戲劇是低能的東西，因為牠的目的是博一羣無聊觀眾的歡心；但是在滿足羣衆的欲望之外，還能夠有一個更深邃的境界讓識者去領略，這却是戲劇的藝術高明的地方。這種亭亭玉立，濯污泥而不染的神情是個個有本領的編劇家都具有的，我們現在讀的這位作家也是一個例子。

THE CONSTANT LOVER

(忠心的愛人)



THE CONSTANT LOVER

A comedy of youth in one act

by St John Hankin

Characters

Evelyn Rivers, eighteen or twenty

Cecil Harburton, twenty-five

Before the curtain rises the orchestra
will play the Woodland Music
(cuckoo) from "Hansel and Gre-

忠心的愛人

一幕青春的喜劇

梁遇春譯註

劇中人物

厄味寧 • 利維斯：十八歲或二十歲

塞西爾 • 哈堡頓：二十五歲

在開幕之前，樂隊奏罕塞爾同格
勒忒午裏面的‘林地曲’（杜陽

tel,"¹ and possibly some of the Grieg² Pastoræl Music from "Peer Gynt,"³ or some Gabriel Fauré.⁴

SCENE: A glade in a wood. About C.⁵ a great beech-tree, the branches of which overhang the stage, the brilliant sunlight filtering through them. The sky, where it can be seen through the branches, is a cloudless blue.

When the curtain rises CECIL HARBURTON is discovered sitting on the ground under the tree, leaning his back against

1. Hansel and Gretel —— 這是德國當代音樂家 Engelbert Humperdinck 的傑作，是談神仙故事的歌舞劇。Hansel 同 Gretel 這兩個兄妹住在森林旁邊，到林中採菓，遇到女妖，後來靠着他們的智慧將自己同許多其他受難的孩子們都解脫出來，反把女妖燒成一塊大餅。

2. Grieg —— Edvard Hagerup Grieg (1843—1901) 是挪威有名的編曲家，他的樂曲

曲)，也可以奏格黎格所編的‘皮耳·真提’裏面的歌曲，或者迦伯列·福耳所編的歌曲。

佈景：森林中的一塊空曠草地。近於中央有一棵大樹，牠的枝葉覆蓋舞台，明亮的太陽光就經過這些枝葉滲透下來。天，從葉的空隙所望得見的，是無雲的一片藍色。

當開幕時候，我們看見塞西爾·哈堡頓坐在樹下地上，背靠着樹幹，正在看一本書。他載一

有一種縹渺甜蜜的情調。

3. “Peer Gynt”——易卜生 Ibsen 的一本戲劇，Grieg 曾為編出一部絕妙的樂曲，那使他成為近代一個大音樂家。

4. Gabriel Fauré (1845—1924) 法國的作曲家。

5. C——center 舞台的中心，在劇本中通常只寫 O 字

its trunk and reading a book. He wears a straw hat and the lightest of grey flannel suits. The chattering of innumerable small birds is heard while the curtain is still down, and this grows louder as it rises, and we find ourselves in the wood. Presently a woodpigeon coos in the distance. Then a thrush begins to sing in the tree above CECIL'S head and is answered by another. After a moment CECIL looks up.

CECIL. By Jove,¹ that's jolly!

[Listens for a moment, then returns to his book.]

[Suddenly a cuckoo begins to call insistently. After a moment or two he looks up again.]

1. By Jove——Jove 是羅馬人所崇奉的天帝的名字，就是希臘的 Jupiter 或 Zeus。據說生下來時命裏帶這個星宿的人是心境快

頂草帽，穿一套最鮮明的灰色法蘭絨衣服。當幕還是閉着時候，已可以聽到無數小鳥的泥喃，開幕時聲音更大了，我們看到眼前是一座森林。不久有一隻斑鳩在遠處作咕咕聲。然後一隻畫眉在塞西爾頭上的樹裏開始歌唱，有另一個畫眉和着。過一會兒塞西爾抬起頭。

塞西爾：哈哈，這真妙！（聽一會兒，然後又繼續看書。）

（忽然間一隻杜鵑開始堅決地啼喚。過一下子他又抬起頭。）

樂的，jovial, joviality 這幾個字也都是從這個字變化出來的。所以 by Jove 是高興時所發的感歎辭。

Cuckoo too! Bravo!¹ [Again he returns to his book.]

[A moment later enter EVELYN RIVERS R.² She also wears the lightest of summer dresses, as it is a cloudless day in May. On her head is a shady straw hat. As she approaches the tree a twig snaps under her foot and CECIL looks up. He jumps to his feet,³ closing book, and advances to her, eagerly holding out his right hand, keeping the book in his left.

[Reproachfully] Here you are at last!

EVELYN. At last?

CECIL. Yes. You're awfully late! [Looks at watch.]

1. Bravo!—good! excellent! 好! 妙!

2. R—right 舞台的右邊, 參看註五。

杜鵑呀！好！（他又繼續看書。）

（不久厄味寧·利維斯從右邊進來。她也是穿一套顏色極鮮明的夏衣，因為這是五月裏一個無雲的日子。她頭上戴一頂有蔭的草帽。當她走近大樹時候，她的脚踏到一個小樹枝，發出一下輕脆的聲音，塞西爾就抬起頭。他立刻站起來，把書合起，向她走去，熱烈地伸出他的右手，左手拿着他的書。）

（責備的）你到底也來了！

厄味寧 到底？

塞西爾 是的。你的確來得太遲！

（看錶。）

3. to jump to one's feet——to stand up suddenly 突然站起；跳起來。

EVELYN. Am I?

CECIL. You know you are. I expected you at three.

EVELYN. Why? I never said I'd come at three. Indeed, I never said I'd come at all.

CECIL. No. But it's always been three.

EVELYN. Has it?

CECIL. And now it's half-past. I consider I've been cheated out of¹ a whole half-hour.

EVELYN. I couldn't help it. Mother kept me. She wanted the roses done in the drawing-room.

CECIL. How stupid of Mrs Rivers!

EVELYN. Mr Harburton!²

CECIL. What's the matter?

1. to cheat out of — to get by fraud out of (person) 從(某人)那裏騙去。

2. Mr Harburton — 聽到他罵她的母

厄味寧 真的嗎？

塞西爾 你知道是真的。我從三點鐘起就期待着你。

厄味寧 怎麼？我絕沒有說我三點鐘會來。真的，我簡直就沒有說我會來。

塞西爾 不。但是照例總是三點鐘時候。

厄味寧 真的嗎？

塞西爾 現在是三點半了。我認爲我被騙去整整半個鐘頭。

厄味寧 我沒有辦法。媽媽把我留着。她要把客廳的玫瑰花弄好。

塞西爾 利維斯太太多麼傻呀！

厄味寧 哈傑頓先生！

塞西爾 什麼事？

親，她很驚訝，所以喊他的名字，彷彿說：‘你怎麼說這樣話？’帶有責備的意思。

EVELYN. I don't think you ought to call my mother stupid.

CECIL. Why not—if she is stupid? Most parents are stupid, by the way.¹ I've noticed it before. Mrs. Rivers ought to have thought of the roses earlier. The morning is the proper time to gather roses. Didn't you tell her that?

EVELYN. I'm afraid I couldn't very well. You see, it was really I who ought to have thought of the roses! I always do them. But this morning I forgot.

CECIL. I see. [Turning towards the tree] Well, sit down now you are here. Isn't it a glorious day?

EVELYN [hesitating]. I don't

1. by the way.—formula introducing digression 通常談話時，忽然牽連到別的不大和干的事情上時，常用這句話做引子，或者放

厄味寧 我覺得你不該說我的母親
 傻。

塞西爾 爲什麼不該——假使她真是
 是傻？其實，天下的父母多半都是
 是傻的。這一點我從前已經看到
 了。利維斯太太應當早些想起玫
 瑰花。早晨是採玫瑰花適當的時
 候。你告訴她過沒有？

厄味寧 恐怕我不大配說這句話。
 你看，實在是我應當想起玫瑰
 花！一向都是我去採玫瑰花。但
 是今天早上我忘記了。

塞西爾 是的。(臉轉過來朝着樹。)
 你現在來了，請坐下罷。今天天
 氣不是很好嗎？

厄味寧 (遲疑着。)我不知道我該不

在後面做個解釋。這樣說到支節上去，好像人們走路中途轉灣入小徑，所以叫做 by the way.

believe I ought to sit down.

CECIL [turns to her]. Why not? There's no particular virtue about standing, is there? I hate standing. So let's sit down and be comfortable.

[She sits, so does he. She sits on bank under tree, left of it. He sits below bank to right of tree.]

EVELYN. But ought I to be sitting here with you? That's what I mean. It's—not as if I really know you, is it?

CECIL. Not know me? [The chatter of birds dies away.]

EVELYN. Not properly—we've never even been introduced. We just met quite by chance here in the wood.

CECIL. Yes. [Ecstatically] What a glorious chance!

該坐下。

塞西爾：(臉向着她。)爲什麼不該？

站着並沒有什麼特別好處，你看有沒有？我討厭站着。讓我們坐下，舒服些罷。

(她坐下，他也坐下。她坐在樹下土坡上，在樹的左邊。他坐在土坡下，在樹的右邊。)

厄味寧 但是我該不該在這裏同你一塊兒坐着泥？這是我的意思。這樣——彷彿我真認識了你，是不是？

塞西爾 不認識我？(小鳥的呢喃聲消滅了。)

厄味寧 沒有正式地——沒有人替我們彼此介紹過。我們完全是出於偶然在這裏林中相遇。

塞西爾 是的。(狂歡的樣子。)多麼好的一個偶然呀！

EVELYN. Still, I'm sure Mother wouldn't approve.

CECIL. And you say Mrs. Rivers isn't stupid!

EVELYN [laughing]. I expect most people would agree with her. Most people would say you oughtn't to have spoken to a girl you didn't know like that.

CECIL. Oh, come, I only asked my way back to the inn.

EVELYN. There was no harm in asking your way, of course. But then we began talking of other things. And then we sat down under this tree. And we've sat talking under this tree every afternoon since. And that was a week ago.

CECIL. Well, it's such an awfully jolly tree.

EVELYN. I don't know what Mother would say if she heard of it.

CECIL. Would it be something

厄味寧 但是，我相信媽媽不喜歡我這樣。

塞西爾 你還說利維斯太太不傻！

厄味寧 (大笑。)我預料大多數人們會同她的意見一致。大多數人們會說你對於一個你不認得的女子不該像那樣子講話。

塞西爾 呵；來，我那次只是問回到旅館的路。

厄味寧 問路當然是無害。但是我們却談起別的事情了。然後我們坐在這棵樹底下。從此我們天天下午坐在這樹下談天。這已經有一星期了。

塞西爾 不錯，這是這麼妙的一棵樹。

厄味寧 我不知道媽媽聽到這事會說什麼話。

塞西爾 那會是聽起來使人不高興

unpleasant?

EVELYN [ruefully]. I'm afraid it would.

CECIL. How fortunate you don't know it, then.

EVELYN. [pondering]. Still, if I really oughtn't to be here. . . . Do you think I oughtn't to be here?

CECIL. I don't think I should go¹ into that if I were you. Sensible people think of what they want to do, not of what they ought to do, otherwise they get confused. And then of course they do the wrong thing.

EVELYN. But if I do what I oughtn't, I generally find I'm sorry for it afterwards.

CECIL. Not half so sorry as you would have been if you hadn't done it. In this world the things one regrets are the things one hasn't done.

13. to go into——to discuss minutely 詳

的話嗎？

厄味寧 (悲傷的。)我恐怕那會是。

塞西爾 那麼，幸而你不知道。

厄味寧 (沈思的。)然而，假使我
真不該在這兒……你想我該不該
在這兒？

塞西爾 我想我不會顧慮這麼多，
假使我是你。聰明的人們只想他
們愛幹的是什麼，不去想他們該
幹的是什麼，否則他們弄胡塗
了。那麼當然做出錯事了。

厄味寧 但是若使我幹了我不該幹
的事情，我後來總免不了追悔。

塞西爾 假使你沒有幹，那麼你會
加一倍地追悔。在這個世界裏人
們所惋惜的是他們所沒有幹的事

細討論。

For instance, if I hadn't spoken to you a week ago here in the wood I should have regretted it all my life.

EVELYN. Would you? [He nods.] Really and truly?

CECIL [nods]. Really and truly.

[He lays his hand on hers for a moment, she lets it rest there. Cuckoo calls loudly once or twice—she draws her hand away.]

EVELYN. There's the cuckoo.

[CECIL rises and sits up on bank R.¹ of her, leaning against tree.]

CECIL. Yes. Isn't he jolly? Don't you love cuckoos?

EVELYN. They are rather nice.

CECIL. Aren't they! And such clever beggars. Most birds are fools

1. R——right 右邊。

情。譬如，前一星期在這林中我沒有同你說話，那麼我一生都會追悔這個當面錯過。

厄味寧 你會嗎？（他點頭。）真的嗎，的的確確嗎？

塞西爾（點頭）真的，的的確確的。（他把他的手放在她手上一會兒，她也讓牠停在那兒。杜鵑大聲地啼了兩下——她把她的手縮去。）

厄味寧 那兒有杜鵑。

（塞西爾起來，坐在土坡上她的右邊，背靠着樹。）

塞西爾 是的。他妙不妙？你喜歡杜鵑嗎？

厄味寧 他們都還有意思。

塞西爾 可不是嗎！他們又是這麼

—like most people. As soon as they're grown up they go and get married, and then the rest of their lives are spent in bringing up herds of children and wondering how on earth to pay their school-bills.¹ Your cuckoo sees the folly of all that. No school-bills for her! No nursing the baby! She just flits from hedgerow to hedgerow flirting with other cuckoos. And when she lays an egg she lays it in some one else's nest, which saves all the trouble of housekeeping. Oh, a wise bird!

EVELYN [pouting, looking away from him]. I don't know that I do like cuckoos so much after all. They sound to me rather selfish.

CECIL. Yes. But so sensible! The duck's a wise bird too in her

1. School-bills —— 學校於學期終止時

聰明的叫花子。大多數的鳥是傻子——同大多數的人們一樣。他們一長大，就跑去結婚，此後的歲月就全花在養大一大羣的小孩子，不知道在人世裏怎樣付他們小孩子們學堂裏種種的費用。你們的杜鵑看出了這類舉動的愚蠢。她用不着擔憂怎樣付學費！也用不着看護小孩子！她只是從這個籬笆飛到那個籬笆，同別個杜鵑調情。當她下卵時候，她下在別個鳥的窩裏，這就省了一切料理家務的麻煩。啊，真是一隻聰明鳥！

厄味寧（努唇，臉轉過去不看他。）

我疑惑我到底有沒有那麼喜歡杜鵑。據我看起來，他們有些自私。

塞西爾 是的。但是這麼聰明！鳴

：向家長要各種費的賬。

way. [She turns to him.] But her way's different from the cuckoo's. [Matter-of fact] She always treads on her eggs.

EVELYN. Clumsy creature!

CECIL. Not a bit. She does it on purpose.¹ You see, it's much less trouble than sitting on them. As soon as she's laid an egg she raises one foot absent-mindedly and gives a warning quack. Whereupon the farmer rushes up, takes it away, and puts it under some wretched hen, who has to² do the sitting for her. I call that genius!

EVELYN. Genius!

CECIL. Yes. Genius is the infinite capacity for making other people take pains.

1. on purpose —— intentionally 故意。

2. to have to —— to be obliged to 不得

子也是一隻聰明鳥，有她的辦法。（她轉過臉向他。）但是她的辦法與杜鵑的辦法不同。（平淡的。）她總是殘踏她生下的卵。

厄味寧 笨畜生！

塞西爾 一點也不。她故意這樣幹。你看，這比坐在上面孵卵省事得多了。她每次生下一個卵，就胡塗地舉起一隻腳，喊出一聲警告。於是乎農夫趕緊跑來，把卵拿開，放在某一個可憐的母雞底下，她就得替她去孵了。我認為這是天才！

厄味寧 天才！

塞西爾 是的。天才無非是俱有叫人去受苦的極大本領。

不。

EVELYN. How can you say that?

CECIL. I didn't: Carlyle did.¹

EVELYN. I don't believe he said anything of the kind. And I don't believe ducks are clever one bit. They don't look clever.

CECIL. That's part of their cleverness. In this world if one is wise one should look like a fool. It puts people off their guard. That's what the duck does.

EVELYN. Well, I think ducks are horrid, and cuckoos too. And I believe most birds like bringing up their chickens and feeding them and feeding them and looking after them.²

1. Carlyle, Thomas (1795—1881) 英國近代大思想家，他主張英雄崇拜論。他所謂英雄多半是能够領袖人羣，駕馭別人的英才，所以塞西爾開玩笑說喀來兒認爲凡能與人以麻

厄味寧 你怎麼會說這種話。

塞西爾 這不是我說的，是喀來兒說的。

厄味寧 我不相信他說過這類話。
我也不相信鴨子有一點兒聰明。
看起來他們并不像聰明樣子。

塞西爾 這也是他們聰明的一點。
在這個世界裏，若使一個人真是聰明，那麼外面看起來他該像個傻子。這纔可以叫人們不提防。鴨子就是如此。

厄味寧 我覺得鴨子是可怕的，杜鵑也是可怕的。我相信大多數的鳥兒喜歡養育他們的小鳥，飼養他們，看護他們。

煩者皆是天才。

2. to look after—to take care of 照呼：看護。

CECIL. They do. That's the extraordinary part of it. They spend their whole lives building nests and laying eggs and hatching them. And when the chickens come out the father has to fuss round finding worms. And the nest's abominably overcrowded and the babies are perpetually squalling, and that drives the husband to the public-house, and it's all as uncomfortable as the devil—

EVELYN. Mr Harburton!

CECIL. Well, I shouldn't like it. In fact, I call it fatuous.

[EVELYN is leaning forward pondering this philosophy with a slightly puckered brow. A slight pause.]

I say, you don't look a bit comfortable like that. Lean bank against the tree. It's a first-rate tree. That's why I chose it.

EVELYN [tries and fails]. I

塞西爾 他們是如此。這在他們生活裏佔非常重要的地位。他們一生都費在築巢，下卵同孵卵。當小鳥出來後，做父親的得忙於到處找小蟲了，窩是擠得要命的，小孩子永遠亂啼着，這就把丈夫趕到酒館裏去了，這些事都是不舒服得有如魔鬼——

厄味寧 哈傑頓先生！

塞西爾 唔，我不喜歡這類事。真的，我認爲這是愚笨。

(厄味寧稍微皺着眉頭身體向前傾斜，默思這個哲學。大家無言片時。)

我說，這樣子你一點也不舒服。背靠着這棵樹罷。這是個再好沒有的樹。所以我特地揀選牠。

厄味寧 (試一試，沒有靠好。)我辦

can't. My hat gets in the way.¹

CECIL. Take it off, then.

EVELYN. I think I will [Does so.] That's better. [Leans back luxuriously against the trunk; puts her hat down on bank beside her.]

CECIL. Much better. [Looks at her with frank admiration.] By Jove, you do look jolly without your hat!

EVELYN. Do I?

CECIL. Yes. Your hair's such a jolly colour. I noticed it the first time I saw you. You had your hat off then, you know. You were walking through the wood fanning yourself with it. And directly² I caught sight of you the sun came out and simply flooded your hair with light. And there was the loveliest pink

1. to get in the way—to cause inconvenience 阻碍着。

不到。我的帽子擋着。

塞西爾 那麼，把牠取下罷。

厄味寧 我想我要取下。(取下帽子。)好得多了。(暢快地靠在樹幹上：將她的帽子放在身旁土坡上。)

塞西爾 好得多了。(坦白地現出贊美的神氣望着她)哈哈，你不戴帽子更顯得漂亮！

厄味寧 真的嗎？

塞西爾 是的。你的頭髮有這麼妙的顏色。我第一次瞧到你時，就看出這一點了。你在林中走着，用帽子扇自己。我一看到你，太陽就出來，簡直是把你的頭髮浸在陽光裏。你雙頰上有最可愛的紅

2. directly—as soon as —……, 立即……

flush on your cheeks, and your eyes were soft and shining—

EVELYN [troubled]. Mr. Harburton, you mustn't say things to me like that.

CECIL. Mustn't I? Why not? Don't you like being told you look jolly?

EVELYN [naïvely]. I do like it, of course. But ought you. . . . ?

CECIL [groans]. Oh, it's that again.¹

EVELYN. I mean, it's not right for men to say those things to girls.

CECIL. I don't see that—if they're true. You are pretty and your eyes are soft, and your cheeks—why, they're flushing at this moment!

1. 厄味寧總是願慮該不該，塞西爾却只想自己喜歡不喜歡幹，從這可以看出兩人性格的不同：一個是被世俗無聊的道德觀念·con·

潮，你的雙眸是溫柔明媚——

厄味寧（煩惱的。）哈堡頓先生，
你不該對我說這類的話。

塞西爾我真不該嗎？爲什麼不
該？你不愛聽人家說你長得漂亮
嗎？

厄味寧（天真地。）我自然愛聽。
但是你該……？

塞西爾（呻吟。）啊，又是那一套
話了。

厄味寧我的意思是，男人們對於
女人們不該說這類話。

塞西爾我却不以爲然——若使這
類話是真的。你的確長得美麗，你
的眼睛是溫柔的，你的雙頰——

ventionality 束縛住，一個是能够樂天地享受
人生。

[Triumphant] Why shouldn't I say it?

EVELYN. Please! [She stops, and her eyes fill with tears.]

CECIL [much concerned]. Miss Rivers, what's the matter? Why, I believe you're crying!

EVELYN [sniffing suspiciously]. I'm. . . .not.

CECIL. You are. I can see the tears. Have I said anything to hurt you? What is it? Tell me. [Much concerned.]

EVELYN [recovering herself by an effort]. It's nothing. Nothing, really. I'm all right now. Only, you won't say things to me like that again, will you? Promise. [Taking out handkerchief.]

CECIL. I promise. . . .if you really wish it. And now dry your eyes and let's be good children.

吓，牠們此刻正漲着紅潮！（得意的。）那麼，我爲什麼不該說呢？

厄味寧 請你！……（她停了，她的眼睛滿是清淚。）

塞西爾 （很關心的。） 利維斯 小姐，什麼事？噯呀，我相信你哭起來了！

厄味寧 （帶有嫌疑地歛氣着。）我……沒有。

塞西爾 你是哭了。我能看見眼淚。我說了什麼話傷了你嗎？是什麼話呢？請告訴我。（很關心的。）

厄味寧 （用一下勁恢復原狀了。）沒有事。的確沒有事。我現在好了。只是，請你不再對我說這類話，可以嗎？請答應我。（拿出手巾。）

塞西爾 我答應……若使你真要我這樣。現在擦乾你的眼睛，讓我

That's what my nurse used to¹ say when my sister and I quarrelled. Shall I dry them for you? [Takes her handkerchief and does so tenderly.]

EVELYN [with a little gulp]: Thank you. [Takes away handkerchief.] How absurd you are! [Puts it away.]

CECIL. Thank you!

[EVELYN moves down, sitting at bottom of bank, a little below him.]

EVELYN. Did you often quarrel with your sister?

CECIL. Perpetually. And my brothers. Didn't you?

EVELYN. I never had any.

CECIL. Poor little kid. You must have been rather lonely.

EVELYN [matter - of - fact].

1. used to—→be accustomed 常常; 慣

們做好孩子。這是我的保姆常說的話，當我的姊妹同我吵架。我替你擦乾嗎？（拿她的手巾，溫柔地替她擦乾。）

厄味寧 （吞下一口氣。）謝謝你。（把手巾拿開。）你多麼胡鬧！（把手巾藏起。）

塞西爾 謝謝你！

（厄味寧移動一下，坐在土坡下，比他低一點兒。）

厄味寧 你常同你姊妹吵架嗎？

塞西爾 永遠是吵架。還同我的兄弟吵架。你呢？

厄味寧 我壓根兒沒有兄弟姊妹。

塞西爾 可憐的孩子。你一定有些寂寞。

厄味寧 （平淡的。）勒吉總是同我

於。

There was always Reggie.

CECIL. Reggie?

EVELYN. My cousin, Reggie Townsend. He lived with us when we were children. His parents were in India.

CECIL [matter-of-fact]. So he used to quarrel with you instead.

EVELYN [shocked]. Oh, no! We never quarrelled. At least, Reggie never did. I did sometimes.

CECIL. How dull! There's no good in quarrelling if people won't quarrel back.

EVELYN. I don't think there's any good in quarrelling at all.

CECIL. Oh, yes, there is. There's the making it up¹ again.

EVELYN. Was that why you used to quarrel with your sister?

1. making it up——reconciliation 和解;

在一起。

塞西爾 勒吉？

厄味寧 我的表兄弟，勒吉。坦增德。當我是個小孩子時候，他同我們住在一塊兒。那時他的父母在印度。

塞西爾 那麼他常來同你吵架。

厄味寧 (驚愕。) 啊，不！我們絕不吵架。最少，勒吉不吵架。我偶然到有。

塞西爾 多麼無聊！若使人家不來對吵，吵架就沒有好處了。

厄味寧 我不覺得吵架會有什麼好處。

塞西爾 啊，有好處。有言歸於好的好處。

厄味寧 那麼，你跟你姊妹吵架就是爲這個緣故嗎？

修好。

CECIL. I expect so, though I didn't know it, of course—then. I used to tease her awfully, I remember, and pull her hair. She had awfully jolly hair. Like yours—oh! I forgot, I mustn't say that. Used you to pull Reggie's hair?

EVELYN [laughing]. I'm afraid I did sometimes.

CECIL. I was sure of it. How long was he with you?

EVELYN. Till he went to Winchester. And of course he used to be with us in the holidays after that. And he comes to us now whenever he can get away for a few days. He's in his uncle's office in the city. He'll be a partner some day.

CECIL. Poor chap!

EVELYN. Poor chap! Mother says he's very fortunate.

CECIL. She would. Parents

塞西爾 我希望是，我那時當然不知道。我記得，我常同她搗亂搗得很凶，抓她的頭髮。她有極妙的頭髮。像你的這樣——啊！我忘却了。我不該說這話。你常抓勒吉的頭髮嗎？

厄味寧 (大笑。)我恐怕我有時抓他的頭髮。

塞西爾 我早已猜出了。他同你一起住多久？

厄味寧 一直到他到溫撒斯特去。此後放假時他當然常來同我們一起住。現在只要他能有幾天閑暇，總是來到我們這兒。他在京城裏他叔父的公司裏辦事。將來他可以成爲一個股東。

塞西爾 可憐的孩子！

厄味寧 ‘可憐’的孩子！母親說他是‘很幸運的’。

塞西爾 她當然會這樣說。做父母

always think it very fortunate when young men have to go to an office every day. I know mine do.

EVELYN. Do you go to an office every day?

CECIL. No.

EVELYN [with dignity]. Then I don't think you can know much about it, can you?

CECIL [carelessly]. I know too much. That's why I don't go.

EVELYN. What do you do?

CECIL. I don't do anything. I'm at the Bar.¹

EVELYN. If you're at the Bar, why are you down² here instead of up³ in London working?

CECIL. Because if I were in

1. at the Bar——a lawyer 律師。Bar 的本來意思是法庭裏被告者所站地方旁邊的柵欄，後來轉變為‘法庭’‘律師職業’這些意思。

2. down here——他們現在談話的地方

的總認為那是很幸運的，當年青的人天天得到辦公室去。我知道我的父母是這樣的。

厄味寧 你天天到一個辦公室去嗎？

塞西爾 不。

厄味寧 (儼然。)那麼，我看你恐怕不大懂得這類事情，你懂得嗎？

塞西爾 (不在乎的樣子)這類事情我懂得太多了。所以我不去。

厄味寧 你幹什麼呢？

塞西爾 我什麼也不幹。我是一個律師。

厄味寧 假使你是個律師，你為什麼不上城去工作，却在這兒鄉下呢？

塞西爾 因為若使我在倫敦，我也

是鄉‘下’，跟倫敦相比，就用 down 字。

3. up in London——這個 up 字的意義同我們說‘上’城去的上字一樣。

London I might possibly get a brief. It's not likely, but it's possible. And if I got a brief I should have to be mugging in chambers, or wrangling in a stuffy court, instead of sitting under a tree in the shade with you.

EVELYN. But ought you to waste your time like that?

CECIL [genuinely shocked]. Waste my time! To sit under a tree—a really nice tree like this—talking to you. You call that wasting time!

EVELYN. Isn't it?

CECIL. No! To sit in a frowsy office adding up figures when the sky's blue and the weather's heavenly, that's wasting time. The only real way in which one can waste time is not to enjoy it, to spend one's day blinking at a ledger and never notice how beautiful the world is,

許會得到一個案子。大概是不會的，但是可能的。假使我得到一個案子，我就得在房裏趕緊預備，或者到個氣悶的法庭用勁辯論，不能同你坐在這棵樹的涼蔭下面了。

厄味寧 但是你可以這樣浪費了你的光陰嗎？

塞西爾 （真是驚愕了。）‘浪費’我的光陰！坐在樹下——一棵像這樣真好的樹——同‘你’閑談。你認為這是‘浪費光陰’嗎？

厄味寧 這還不是嗎？

塞西爾 不！坐在一間惡臭的辦公室裏算帳目，當天是藍蔚色的，天氣是天堂般的，‘這’纔是浪費時光。一個人浪費光陰的惟一辦法是不去享受這時光，整天向一本帳簿霎眼，絕沒有去注意世界是多麼美麗，活在世上是多麼

and how good it is to be alive. To be only making money when one might be making love, that is wasting time!

EVELYN. How earnestly you say that!

[CECIL leans forward—close to her:

CECIL. Isn't it true?

EVELYN [troubled]. Perhaps it is. [Looks away from him.]

CECIL. You know it is. Every one knows it. Only, people won't admit it [Leaning towards her and looking into her eyes] You know it at this moment.

EVELYN [returning his gaze slowly]. I think I do.

[For a long moment they look into each other's eyes. Then he takes her two hands, draws her slowly towards him, and kisses her gently on the lips.]

好。當一個人可以去戀愛時候，
却只去掙錢積錢，‘這’纔算做浪費
時光！

厄味寧 你多麼正經地講這些話呀！
(塞西爾身向前傾——同她很接
近了。)

塞西爾 這些話不是真的嗎？

厄味寧 (煩惱的。)也許是。(臉不
看着他，向別處望了。)

塞西爾 你知道這些話是真的。個
個人都知道。只是，人們不肯承
認。(身子向她傾斜，望着她的
眼睛。)你此刻就曉得這些話是
真的了。

厄味寧 (慢慢地報答他的凝視。)我
想我知道。

(有許多時間他們互相凝視。然
後他拉她的雙手，慢慢地把
她拖過來，溫柔地吻她的嘴
唇。)

CECIL. Ah! [Sigh of satisfaction. He releases her hands and leans back against the tree again.]

EVELYN [sadly]. Oh, Mr. Harburton, you oughtn't to have done that!

CECIL. Why not?

EVELYN, Because. . . . [Hesitates.] Because you oughtn't. . . . Because men oughtn't to kiss girls.

CECIL [scandalized]. Oughtn't to kiss girls! What non-sense! What on earth were girls made for if not to be kissed?

EVELYN. I mean they oughtn't unless. . . . [Looking away.]

CECIL [puzzled]. Unless?

EVELYN [looking down]. Unless they love them.

CECIL [relieved]. But I do love you. Of course I love you. That's why I kissed you.

[A thrush is heard calling in the distance.]

塞西爾 呀！（滿意的歎息。他鬆開她的手，身子又靠着樹。）

厄味寧（悲哀地。）啊，哈堡頓先生，你不該幹這樣事！

塞西爾 爲什麼不該呢？

厄味寧 因爲……（猶豫。）因爲你不該……因爲男人不該吻女人。

塞西爾（生氣的）不該吻女人！多麼不通的話！女人不讓人吻，那麼她們在世上有何用處呢？

厄味寧 我的意思是他們不該……除非是……（臉望別的地方。）

塞西爾（莫名其妙的。）除非什麼？

厄味寧（垂頭。）除非他們‘愛’她們。

塞西爾（高興起來了。）但是我‘的確’愛你。我當然是愛你。所以我纔吻你。

（遠處有一隻畫眉唱着。）

EVELYN. Really? [CECIL nods. EVELYN sighs contentedly.] That makes it all right, then.

CECIL. I should think it did. And as it's all right I may kiss you again, mayn't I?

EVELYN [shyly]. If you like.

CECIL. You darling! [Takes her in his arms and kisses her long and tenderly.] Lean your head on my shoulder, you'll find it awfully comfortable. [He leans back against the tree.]

[She does so.]

There! Is that all right?

EVELYN. Quite. [Sigh of contentment.]

CECIL. How pretty your hair is! I always thought your hair lovely. And it's as soft as silk. I always knew it would be like silk. [Strokes it.] Do you like me to stroke your hair?

厄味寧 真的嗎？（塞西爾點頭。

厄味寧心滿意足地歎一口氣。）

那麼就對了。

塞西爾 我想是對的。既然是對的，我可以再吻你了，可以嗎？

厄味寧（害羞地。）若使你高興。

塞西爾 你這可愛的人兒！（擁着她，溫柔地同她吻了許久。）把你的頭靠在我肩膀上，你會覺得那是非常舒服的事情。（他背靠着樹。）

（她也這樣做。）

你看！好不好？

厄味寧 很好。（滿意的嘆息。）

塞西爾 你的頭髮‘多麼’美麗呀！我總是覺得你的頭髮可愛。那是同絲一樣的軟。我早就知道那是跟絲一樣的。（撫摩她的頭髮。）你喜愛我撫摩你的頭髮嗎？

EVELYN. Yes!

CECIL. Sensible girl! [Pause; he laughs happily.] I say, what am I to call you? Do you know, I don't even know your Christian name¹ yet?

EVELYN. Don't you?

CECIL. No, you've never told me. What is it? Mine's Cecil.

EVELYN. Mine's Evelyn.

CECIL. Evelyn? Oh, I don't like Evelyn, It's rather a stodgy² sort of name. I think I shall call you Eve³. Does anyone else call you Eve?

EVELYN. No.

CECIL. Then I shall certainly call you Eve. After the first woman

1. Christian name——name given at christening 受洗禮時所給的名字，就是我們中國人所謂名字。他們尋常所謂 name 常是指 surname (姓)。

2. stodgy——stuffed; crammed; sticky

厄味寧 我喜歡！

塞西爾 聰明的女孩子！（彼此不說話一會兒；他快樂地大笑。）

我說，我怎樣喊你？你知道嗎，我到現在還不曉得你的名字？

厄味寧 你不曉得嗎？

塞西爾 不，你從來沒有告訴我過。是什麼呢？我的名字是塞西爾。

厄味寧 我的名字是厄味寧。

塞西爾 厄味寧？啊，我不喜歡厄味寧這個字。那是屬於念起滿口都是聲音的那類名字。我想我將叫你做夏娃。有別人叫你做夏娃嗎？

厄味寧 沒有。

塞西爾 那麼我一定叫你做夏娃。

充塞的；黏性的。這裏是說這個字念起滿口都是音，纏不清的。

3. Eve——外國人喊親愛的人們時，常將他的名字任意縮短，以表親暱之意。

man ever loved.¹ ' May I?

EVELYN. If you like—Cecil.

CECIL. That's settled, then.

[He kisses her again. Pause of utter happiness, during which he settles her head more comfortably on his shoulder, and puts arm round her.]

Isn't it heavenly to be in love?

EVELYN. Heavenly!

CECIL. There's nothing like it in the whole world. Love is the most beautiful thing in the whole world! Say so.

EVELYN. Love is the most beautiful thing in the whole world.

CECIL. Good girl! There's a reward for saying it right. [Kisses her.] [Pause of complete happiness for both.]

1. 聖經裏說上帝創造的人第一個是亞

照男人所愛的第一個女人的名字。

我可以嗎？

厄味寧 若使你高興這樣——塞西爾。

塞西爾 那麼，這算決定了。

(他又吻她。彼此無言，浸在極端的快樂之中，在那時間裏他把她的頭更舒服地放在他肩膀上，將他的手臂圈着她。)

戀愛豈不是天堂般的生活嗎？

厄味寧 真是天堂般的生活！

塞西爾 全世界上什麼都比不上牠。

戀愛是全世界裏最美麗的東西！

你也這樣說罷。

厄味寧 戀愛是全世界裏最美麗的東西。

塞西爾 好姑娘！說得不錯，給你一個獎品。(吻她。)

(兩人默默地在完滿的幸福之中。)

當 Adam, 他的妻子是夏娃 Eve。

EVELYN. [meditatively]. I'm afraid Reggie won't be pleased.

[The chatter of sparrows is heard].

CECIL [indifferently]. Won't he?

EVELYN [shakes her head]. No. You see, Reggie's in love with me too. He always has been in love with me, for years and years. [Sighs.] Poor Reggie!

CECIL. On the contrary. Happy Reggie!

EVELYN [astonished]. What do you mean?

CECIL. To have been in love with you years and years. I've only been in love with you a week. . . . I've only known you a week.

EVELYN. I'm afraid Reggie didn't look at it like that.

CECIL [nods]. No brains.

EVELYN. You see, I always refused him.

厄味寧（沈思地。）我恐怕勒吉會不高興。

（麻雀的呢喃又聽得見了。）

塞西爾（冷淡地。）他不會嗎？

厄味寧（搖頭。）不。你看，勒吉也愛着我。他愛着我已經有許多年了。（歎氣。）可憐的勒吉。

塞西爾 不能這樣說。應該說快樂的勒吉！

厄味寧（驚異的。）你是什麼意思？

塞西爾 跟你戀愛了許多年，這豈不是幸福嗎。我纔同你戀愛了一星期……我纔認得你一星期。

厄味寧 我恐怕勒吉不作這樣想。

塞西爾（點頭）沒有腦筋。

厄味寧 你看，我總是拒絕‘他’。

CECIL. Exactly. And he always went on loving you. What more could the silly fellow want?

EVELYN [shyly, looking up at him]. He wanted me to accept him, I suppose. [The bird chatter dies away].

CECIL. Ah! Reggie ought to read Keats's¹ "Ode to a Grecian Urn."² I say, what jolly eyes

1. Keats, John (1795—1821)英國浪漫派的詩人。不幸短命而死，有人說他是被人罵死的，有人說他是因爲失戀而死的，而且說像他感情這麼熱烈的人是應該失戀的。

2. Ode to a Grecian Urn——這是濟慈傑作之一。他歌頌一隻希臘的古瓶，上面畫有男女嬉戲之圖。他的詩裏有一段說：

Ah, happy, happy, boughs! that cannot
shed

Your leaves, nor ever bid the Spring
adieu;

And, happy melodist, unwearied,

For ever piping songs for ever new;

More happy love! more happy, happy
love!

塞西爾 對的。他就總是愛着你。

這個傻傢伙還要什麼呢？

厄味寧（害羞地，抬頭看着他。）

他‘要’我答應嫁他，我想大概是，

（小鳥呢喃的聲音消滅了。）

塞西爾 呀！……勒吉應該念濟慈

的‘希臘古甕頌。’……我說，你有

一副多麼妙的眼睛！我從前在林

For ever warm and still to be enjoyed,
For ever panting, and for ever young;
All breathing human far above,
That leaves a heart high-sorrowful and
cloyed,

A burning forehead, and a parching
tongue.

‘呀，快樂，快樂的綠枝！你們不會落葉，也從不和春天告別；還有快樂的音樂家，不倦地永久吹出永久是新鮮的調子；更快樂的愛情！更快樂的愛情！永久是熱烈的，始終是可樂的，永久戀慕着，永久是青春，遠勝過人間世一切的熱情，那只留下個悲傷厭倦的心境，發燒的額頭同一個乾燥的苦舌。’全詩及譯文見拙編‘英文詩歌選’。

you've got! I noticed them the moment we met here in the wood. That was why I spoke to you.

EVELYN [*démurely*]. I thought it was to ask your way back to the inn.

CECIL. That was an excuse. I knew the way as well as you did. I'd only just come from there. But when I saw you with the sunshine on your pretty soft hair and lighting up your pretty soft eyes, I said I must speak to her. And I did. Are you glad I spoke to you?

EVELYN. Yes.

CECIL. Glad and glad?

EVELYN. Yes.

CECIL. Good girl! [*Leans over and kisses her cheek.*]

EVELYN [*sigh of contentment; sits up*]. And now we must go and tell Mother.

CECIL [*with a comic groan*].

中一碰到你，就看出了。所以我同你說話。

厄味寧（佯爲端嚴地。）我想那是問回到你旅館的路。

塞西爾 那是一個藉口。我知道那條路不下於你。我那時剛從那兒來。但是當我看見太陽光曬着你那美麗溫柔的頭髮上，照亮你那美麗溫柔的眼睛，我對自己說我非跟你說話不可。我說話了。你現在覺得高興嗎，我那天向你說話？

厄味寧 是的。

塞西爾 真真高興嗎？

厄味寧 是的。

塞西爾 好姑娘！（身向她斜傾，吻她的面頰。）

厄味寧（滿意的歎息；坐起來。）我們現在必得去告訴媽媽。

塞西爾（帶一種滑稽的呻吟。）我。

Need we?

EVELYN [brightly.] Of course.

CECIL [sigh]. Well, if you think so.

EVELYN [laughing.] You don't seem to look forward to it much.¹

CECIL. I don't. That's the part I always hate.

EVELYN. Always? [Starts forward and looks at him puzzled.]

CECIL [quite unconscious]. Yes. The going to the parents and all that. Parents really are the most preposterous people. They've no feeling for romance whatever. You meet a girl in a wood. It's May. The sun's shining. There's not a cloud in the sky. She's adorably pretty. You fall in love. Everything heavenly! Then—why,

1. to look forward to it much——to anticipate it with much pleasure 很高興地期待

們必得去嗎？

厄味寧（高興地。）當然。

塞西爾（嘆氣。）好罷，若使‘你’覺得該去。

厄味寧（大笑。）你恍惚不大切望走這個步驟。

塞西爾 我不。這是我素來痛恨的步驟。

厄味寧 ‘素來？’（嚇了一跳，身體向前傾，糊塗地望着他。）

塞西爾（完全不覺得。）是的。到愛人的父母那兒，以及種種事情。父母真是天地間最荒謬的人們。他們對於‘浪漫情調’絕無感覺。你在林中躑到一個姑娘。正是春天。太陽照耀着。青天無片雲。她是美麗得值得贊美。你戀

望着。

I can't imagine—she wants you to tell her mother. Well you do tell her mother. And her mother at once begins to ask you what your profession is, and how much money you earn, and how much money you have that you don't earn'—and that spoils it all.

EVELYN [bewildered]. But I don't understand. You talk as if you had actually done all this before.

CECIL. So I have. Lots of times.

EVELYN. Oh! [Jumps up from ground and faces him, her eyes flashing with rage.]

CECIL. I say, don't get up. It's not time to go yet. It's only four. Sit down again.

EVELYN [struggling for wo-

1. 這是指家產。

愛上了。一切事情恍如天上神仙的！然後——爲什麼呢，我想不出來——她要你去告訴她的母親。你向她的母親說了。她母親立刻開始問你操什麼職業，你每月掙多少錢，你有多少不是你自己掙來的錢……這把一切都弄窘了。
厄味寧（莫明其妙了。）但是我不大懂你的話。你說得好像這些事你實在都幹過了。

塞西爾 我是幹過了。而且有許多次了。

厄味寧 啊！（從地上跳起來，臉對着他，她的眼睛因爲生氣閃動發光。）

塞西爾 我說，不要站起來。這還不是站起來的時候。現在纔四點哩。再坐下來罷。

厄味寧（氣得說不出話。）你的意思

rds.] Do you mean to say you've been in love with girls before? Other girls?

CECIL [apparently genuinely astonished at the question]. Of course I have.

EVELYN. And been engaged to them?

CECIL. Not engaged. I've never been engaged so far. But I've been in love over and over again.¹

[EVELYN stamps her foot with rage—turning away from him.

My dear girl, what is the matter? You look quite cross. [Rises.]

EVELYN [furious]. And you're not even ashamed of it?

CECIL [roused to sit up by this question]. Ashamed of it? Ashamed of being in love? How can you say

1. over and over again—many times

是不是說從前你跟女子戀愛過？
許多別個女子？

塞西爾（分明真真是很驚訝這個問題。）我當然有過。

厄味寧 同她們訂婚了沒有？

塞西爾 沒有訂婚。一直到現在我還沒有訂婚過。但是我却一再戀愛了許多次。

（厄味寧氣得頓足——掉過頭不看他。）

我親愛的姑娘呀，什麼事？看起來你很不高興樣子。（站起。）

厄味寧（大怒。）你一點兒都不覺得不好意思嗎？

塞西爾（聽到這句問話，驚奇得坐起來。）不好意思嗎？因為戀愛，覺得不好意思嗎？你怎麼會說這

許多次。

such a thing! Of course I'm not ashamed. What's the good of being alive at all if one isn't to be in love? I'm perpetually in love. In fact, I'm hardly ever out of love—with somebody.

EVELYN [still furious]. Then if you're in love, why don't you get engaged? A man has no business¹ to make love to a girl and not be engaged to her. It's not right.

CECIL [reasoning with her]. That's the parents' fault. I told you parents were preposterous people. They won't allow me to get engaged.

EVELYN. Why not?

CECIL. Oh, for different reasons. They say I'm not serious enough. Or that I don't work enough. Or that I haven't got enough money. Or else they simply say they "don't

1. business—right to do something.

樣的話！我當然不會不好意思。一個人沒有戀愛，活着還有什麼好處呢？我永遠是戀愛着的。真的，我幾乎沒有跳出戀愛圈外——總是跟人戀愛着。

厄味寧（還是大怒。）你既然是戀愛了，爲什麼不訂婚呢？一個人不該同一個女子戀愛，而不同她訂婚。這是不對的。

塞西爾（跟她辯論。）這是父母的錯處。我早就告訴你了，父母是荒謬的人們。他們不肯讓我訂婚。

厄味寧 爲什麼呢？

塞西爾 啊，有各種理由。他們說我的態度不夠嚴重。或者說我工作太少。或者說我錢掙得不多。

做某一件事情的權利。

think I'm fitted to make their daughter happy." Anyhow, they won't sanction an engagement. They all agree about that. Your mother would be just the same. [Impatient exclamation from EVELYN.] I don't blame her. I don't say she's not right. I don't say they haven't all been right. In fact, I believe they have been right. I'm only explaining how it is.

EVELYN [savagely]. I see how it is. You don't really want to be married.

CECIL. Of course I don't want to be married. Nobody does unless he's perfectly idiotic. One wants to be in love. Being in love's splendid. And I dare say being engaged isn't bad—though I've had no experience of that so far. But being married must be simply hateful.

EVELYN [boiling with rage]. Nonsense! How can it be hateful to

有時他們只說他們‘看我不能夠使他們的女孩快樂。’總而言之，他們不肯答應訂婚。這是他們意見一致的地方。你的母親也正是這樣。（厄味寧發出不耐煩的感歎聲音。）我並不罵她。我並沒有說她不對。我沒有說她們都是不對。其實，我相信她們都是對的。我單是解釋我為什麼沒有訂婚。

厄味寧（野蠻地。）我看出你為什麼沒有訂婚。你實在不想結婚。

塞西爾 我當然不想結婚。誰也不想，除非他是個完全傻子。人們只想戀愛，戀愛是絕妙的事情。我敢說訂婚也不壞——雖然到現在止我關於這件事還沒有過經驗。但是結婚一定簡直是可恨的事情。

厄味寧（盛怒。）瞎話！戀愛既是絕妙的事情，結婚怎麼會是可恨

be married if it's splendid to be in love?

[The cuckoo is heard.]

CECIL. Have you forgotten the cuckoo?

EVELYN. Oh!!!

CECIL. No ties, no responsibilities, no ghastly little villa with children bellowing in the nursery. Just life in the open hedgerow. Life and love. Happy cuckoo!

EVELYN [furious]. I think cuckoos detestable. They're mean, horrid, disgusting birds.

CECIL. No. No. I can't have you abusing cuckoos. They're particular friends of mine. In fact, I'm a sort of cuckoo myself.

EVELYN [turning on him]. Oh, I hate you! I hate you! [Stamps her foot.]

CECIL [with quiet conviction]. You don't.

的事情呢？

(杜鵑的啼聲可以聽得到。)

塞西爾 你忘却杜鵑嗎？

厄味寧 啊!!!

塞西爾 沒有束縛，沒有責任，沒有小孩子在養嬰房裏亂啼着的鬼氣森森的小屋子。生活和愛情。快樂的杜鵑呀！

厄味寧 (大怒。) 我覺得杜鵑是可恨的。他們是下流的，可怕的，討厭的鳥。

塞西爾 不，不。我不能讓你毀罵杜鵑。他們是我的好朋友。其實，我自己就是一種杜鵑。

厄味寧 (臉向着他。) 啊，我恨你！我恨你！(頓足。)

塞西爾 (帶着沉靜的自信。) 你沒有。

EVELYN. I do!

CECIL [shaking his head]. You don't. [Quite gravely], One never really hates the people one has once loved.

[He looks into her eyes. For a moment or two she returns his gaze fiercely. Then her eyes fall and they fill with tears.]

EVELYN [half crying]. How horrid you are to say that!

CECIL. Why?

EVELYN. Because it's true, I suppose. Oh, I'm so unhappy! [Begins to cry.]

CECIL [genuinely distressed]. EVE! You're crying. You mustn't do that. I can't bear seeing people cry. [Lays hand on her shoulder.]

EVELYN [shaking it off]. Don't. I can't bear you to touch me. After falling in love with one girl after another like that. When

厄味寧 我是恨你！

塞西爾 (搖頭。) 你沒有。(十分嚴重地，) 一個人絕不會真真恨一個人曾經愛過的人。

(他望着她的眼睛。她起先凶猛地報答他的凝視。然後她眼睛下垂，滿是眼淚了。)

厄味寧 (半哭着。) 你說這話多麼可怕呀！

塞西爾 爲什麼呢？

厄味寧 因爲那是真話，我想。啊，我是這麼傷心呀！ (哭起來。)

塞西爾 (真真焦急了。) 夏娃！你哭着。你千萬不要哭。我不能忍看別人哭。(手放在她肩膀上。)

厄味寧 (擺開。) 不要這樣。我不能忍讓你碰我。你這樣子同這個又同那個女子戀愛。我起先還

I thought you were only in love with me.

CECIL. So I am only in love with you—now.

EVELYN [tearfully]. But I thought you'd never been in love with anyone else. And I let you call me Eve because you said she was the first woman man ever loved.

CECIL. But I never said she was the only one, did I? [Argumentatively] And one can't help¹ being in love with people when one is in love, can one? I couldn't help falling in love with you, for instance, the moment I saw you. You looked simply splendid. It was such a splendid day, too. Of course I fell in love with you.

EVELYN [slightly appeased by his compliment, drying her eyes].

1. to help—to avoid; to prevent 避

以爲你只愛着我。

塞西爾 我是只愛着你——此刻。

厄味寧 (滿眶的眼淚。)但是我以爲你絕沒有愛過別人。我讓你叫我做夏娃，因爲你說她是男人所愛的第一個女人。

塞西爾 但是我絕沒有說她是男人惟一的愛人，我說過嗎？(辯論的神氣。)當一個人在戀愛之中時候，他免不了愛着人，他能够不愛嗎？比如，我一看見你時候，我不能不愛你。看起來，你簡直是漂亮極了。那天又是這麼漂亮的日子。我當然跟你戀愛起來了。

厄味寧 (聽到他恭維的話，氣稍平些，就擦乾她的眼睛。)但是你衍

免；阻止。

But you seem to fall in love with such a lot of people.

CECIL. I do. [Mischievously] But ought you to throw stones at me?¹ After all,² being in love with more than one person is no worse than having more than one person in love with you. How about Reggie?

EVELYN. Reggie?

[The sparrows' chatter starts again.]

CECIL [nods]. Reggie's in love with you, isn't he? So am I. And both at once too! I'm only in love with one person at a time.

EVELYN [rebelliously]. I can't help Reggie being in love with me.

CECIL. And I can't help my

1. to throw stone at me——這是用聖經裏的典故，見約翰福音第八章。人們帶一個行淫時被拿着的婦人，來問耶穌他們該不該用石頭打死這婦人，耶穌說：‘你們中間誰是沒有罪的，誰就可以先拿石頭打她。’(He that is

佛愛上了這許多人。

塞西爾 我是。(搗亂的樣子。)但是你該向我擲石子嗎？實在說起來，愛了一個以上的人并不壞過於有一個以上的人愛你。勒吉不是也愛你嗎？

厄味寧 勒吉？

(麻雀的噪聲又起來了。)

塞西爾 (點頭。)勒吉愛着你，是不是？我也愛着你。兩人而且是同時的！我每次却只愛着一個人。

厄味寧 (反抗的樣子。)勒吉要愛我，我沒有辦法。

塞西爾 我要愛你，我也沒有辦法。

without sin among you let him first cast a stone at her)。

2. after all——nevertheless, notwithstanding 其實。

being in love with you. That's just my point. I knew you'd see it.

EVELYN. I don't see it at all. Reggie is quite different from you. Reggie's love is true and constant. . . .

CECIL. Well, I'm a constant lover if you come to that.

EVELYN. You aren't. You know you aren't.

CECIL. Yes, I am. A constant lover is a lover who is constantly in love.¹

EVELYN. Only with the same person.

CECIL. It doesn't say so. It only says constant.

EVELYN [half laughing]. How ridiculous you are!

[Turns away.]

CECIL [sigh of relief]. That's

1. a constant lover 是一個有恆心的愛人，所以這句直譯起來是：‘一個有恆心的愛

這是我的論點。我知道你會看出。

厄味寧 我一點兒也看不出。勒吉跟你大不相同。勒吉的愛情是真的，他是忠心的……

塞西爾 可是，若使你談到這點，我也是一個忠心的愛人。

厄味寧 你不是。你知道你不是。

塞西爾 是的，我是。一個忠心的愛人是一個忠於愛情的人。

厄味寧 只跟同一個人。

塞西爾 這個定義不這樣說。牠只說忠心。

厄味寧 (半笑。)你多麼可笑呀！

(臉向別處。)

塞西爾 (放心了，嘆一口氣。)好

人是一個極在愛情之中的人。’

right. Now you're good-tempered again.

EVELYN. I'm not.

CECIL. What a story¹!

EVELYN. I'm not. I'm very, very angry.

CECIL. That's impossible. You can't possibly be angry and laugh at the same time, can you? No one can. And you did laugh. You're doing it now.

[She does so unwillingly.]

So don't let's quarrel any more. It's absurd to quarrel on such a fine day, isn't it? Let's make it up, and be lovers again.

[The sparrows die away.]

EVELYN [shaking her head].

No.

CECIL. Please!

EVELYN [shaking her head].

No.

1. story——a lie 一句謊言。

了。現在你癡氣又好起來了。

厄味寧 並沒有。

塞西爾 多麼大的謊呀！

厄味寧 我沒有扯謊。我是非常，
非常生氣。

塞西爾 這是不可能的。你不能夠
同時生氣又大笑，你辦得到嗎？
誰也做不到。而你的確大笑了。
你現在還笑着。

(她不願意地笑了。)

好罷，我們不要再吵架了。這樣的
佳日吵嘴真是無謂，是不是？讓
我們言歸於好，再做愛人們罷。

(雀噪的聲音停了。)

厄味寧 (搖頭。)不。

塞西爾 請！

厄味寧 (搖頭。)不。

CECIL. Well, you're very foolish. Love isn't a thing to throw away. It's too precious for that. Love is the most beautiful thing in the whole world. You said so yourself not ten minutes ago.

EVELYN. I didn't. You said it. [Looking down,]

CECIL. But you said it after me. [Gently and gravely] Eve, dear, don't be silly. Let's be in love while we can. Youth is the time to be in love, isn't it? Soon you and I will be dull and stupid and middle-aged like all the other tedious people. And then it will be too late. Youth passes so quickly. Don't let's waste a second of it. They say the May-fly only lives for one day. He is born in the morning. All the afternoon he flutters over the river in the sunshine, dodging the trout and flirting with other May-flies. And at evening he dies. Think of the poor May-fly

塞西爾 唉，你真傻。愛情不是隨便可以扔去的東西。牠太貴重了，不該受如此看待。愛情是世界上最美麗的東西。還沒有十分鐘以前，你自己不是說過嗎。

厄味寧 我沒有說。你說了。(眼望着地上。)

塞西爾 但是你跟着我說了。(溫柔地，嚴重地。) 夏娃，親愛的人，別做個傻子。讓我們及時戀愛。年青是戀愛的時光，是不是？不久，你我都變成遲鈍，愚蠢，中年了，像一切那班討厭的人們。到那時已經是太遲了。青春消逝得這麼快。讓我們不要虛費一秒的時光。人們說蜉蝣只有一天的生命。他早上生下來。整個下午他在河上太陽中飛翔，躲避鱸魚，跟別個蜉蝣調情。黃昏時候他死

who happens to be born on a wet day! The tragedy of it!

EVELYN [softly]. Poor May-fly.

CECIL. There! You're sorry for the May-fly, you see. You're only angry with me.

EVELYN. Because you're not a May-fly.

CECIL. Yes, I am. A sort of May-fly.

EVELYN [with suspicion of tears in her voice]. You aren't. How can you be? Besides, you said you were a cuckoo just now.

CECIL. I suppose I'm a cuckoo-May-fly. For I have wet days. And if you're going to cry again, it might just as well be wet, mightn't it? So do dry your eyes like a good girl. Let me do it for you. [Does it with her handkerchief.]

[She laughs ruefully.]

了。想一想剛好在一個潮濕日子
生下的可憐蜉蝣！那種的悲劇！

厄味寧（曼聲地。）可憐的蜉蝣。

塞西爾 哈哈！你看，你爲着那蜉
蝣傷心。你只是跟我鬧氣。

厄味寧 因爲你不是一個蜉蝣。

塞西爾 是的，我是。一種蜉蝣。

厄味寧（聲音裏含有淚聲。）你不
是。你怎麼會是？而且，你剛纔
說你是一隻杜鵑

塞西爾 我想我是一隻杜鵑蜉蝣。
因爲我有我潮濕的日子。若使你
再哭起來，那簡直是潮濕日子
了，是不是？擦乾你的眼淚，像
個好孩子罷。讓我替你擦。（用
她的手帕擦。）

（她悲傷地笑了。）

There, that's better, And now we're going to be good children again, aren't we?

EVELYN [giving in], Yes.

CECIL [holding out hand].
And you'll kiss and be friends?

EVELYN. I'll be friends, of course. [Sadly] But you must never kiss me again.

CECIL. What a shame! Why not?

EVELYN. Because you mustn't.

CECIL [cheerfully]. Well, you'll sit down again anyhow, won't you? Just to show we've made it up. [Moves towards tree.]

EVELYN [shakes head]. No.

CECIL [disappointed; turns].
Ah..... Then you haven't really made it up.

EVELYN. Yes, I have. [Picks up her hat.] But I must go now. Reggie's coming down by the five o'clock train, and I want to be at the

呀，好多了。我們現在再當好孩子嗎？

厄味寧（讓步。）是。

塞西爾（伸出手。）你肯接吻，做好朋友嗎？

厄味寧 我當然肯做好朋友。（悲哀地。）但是你永遠不該再吻我了。

塞西爾 多麼不成話！爲什麼不該？

厄味寧 因爲你不應當。

塞西爾（高興地。）好罷，無論如何，你總可以坐下來，你坐下嗎？也總可以表示我們是言歸於好了。（向樹林移動。）

厄味寧（搖頭。）不

塞西爾（失望了，臉轉過去。）唉……

那麼，你實在並沒有言歸於好。

厄味寧 是的，我跟你和好了。（檢起他的帽子。）但是我現在一定要走。勒吉乘五點鐘的火車來；

station to meet him. [Holds out hand.] Good-bye, Mr. Harburton.

CECIL [taking hand]. Eve! You're going to accept Reggie! [Pause.]

EVELYN [half to herself]. I wonder.

CECIL. And he'll have to tell your mother?

EVELYN. Of course.

CECIL [drops her hand]. Poor Reggie! So his romance ends too!

EVELYN. It won't. If I marry Reggie I shall make him very happy.

CECIL. Very likely. Marriage may be happiness, but I'm hanged if it's romance!

EVELYN. Oh! [Exclamation of impatience.]

[She turns away and exits R.]

[CECIL watches her departure with a smile, half amused, half pained, till she is long out of

我想到火車站接他。(伸出手。)

再見，哈傑頓先生。

塞西爾 (握手。)夏娃，你將答應嫁給勒吉了！(兩人默然。)

厄味寧 (一半對她自己說。)也許。

塞西爾 那麼他得去向你母親說？

厄味寧 當然。

塞西爾 (放鬆她的手。)可憐的勒吉！他的浪漫情調也就這樣結束了；

厄味寧 不會。假使我嫁給勒吉，我將使他非常快樂。

塞西爾 很可能的。結婚也許是快樂的事情，但是我願意絞死，若使那是浪漫的事情！

厄味寧 啊！(不耐煩的感歎聲。)

(她轉身走開，從右邊下。)

(塞西爾含一種半樂半苦的微笑看她走去，一直等到她久已

sight. Then with half a sigh
turns back to his tree].

CECIL [reseating himself].
Poor Reggie! [Reopens his book
and settles himself to read again.]

[A cuckoo hoots loudly from a
distant thicket, and is an-
swered by another. CECIL
looks up from his book to
listen as the curtain falls.

CURTAIN¹

1. curtain—the curtain drops 閉幕。

走出舞台了。然後，稍微嘆
一口氣，轉過臉，向着樹。)

塞西爾 (自己坐好。)可憐的勒吉！
(重新打開他的書，又歸心看書
了。)

(從遠處的小叢林一隻杜鵑大聲
啼着，另一隻和着。塞西爾不
看他的書，抬起頭去聽，幕就
漸漸下來了。)

(閉幕。)

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