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阿Q正傳

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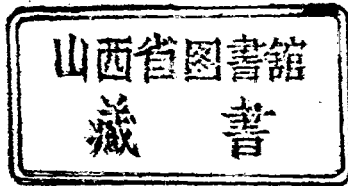
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阿 Q 正 傳

THE TRUE STORY OF AH Q

(英漢對照)

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重慶新中國書局印行

72819

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重慶市圖書館藏

# 阿 Q 正傳

## 第一章 序

我要給阿Q做正傳，已經不止一兩年了。但一面要做，一面又往回想，這足見我不是一個「立言」的人，因為從來不朽之筆，須傳不朽之人，于是人以文傳，文以人傳——究竟誰靠誰傳，漸漸的不甚了然起來，而終於歸結到傳阿Q，彷彿思想裏有鬼似的。

然而要做這一篇速朽的文章，纔下筆，便感到萬分的困難了。

# THE TRUE STORY OF AH Q

## CHAPTER I

### A Foreword by the Author

For more than a year or two I have been wanting to write the true story Ah Q, but while, on the one hand, I was desirous of doing it, on the other I vacillated in my purpose. This proves that I am not the sort of person whose name can depend upon his writing for preservation, because in times past it has been necessary that an immortal pen preserve in writing the memory of a person who is to be of imperishable fame; therefore, it is not clear which is dependent upon the other, whether the person is propagated by the pen, or the pen by the person, the point in question becoming more and more unsettled. Yet, my thoughts would inevitably return to Ah Q with such persistence that it seemed as if some supernatural power within my mind kept goading me to the task. However, on placing my writing brush down to the paper to compose this soon-to-be-forgotten sketch, I fully realize the Herculean difficulties which beset me.

第一是文章的名目。孔子曰，『名不正則言不順。』這原是應該極注意的。傳的名目很繁多：列傳，自傳，內傳，外傳，別傳，家傳下傳……，而可惜都不合。『列傳』麼，這一篇並非和許多閻人排在『正史』裏；『自傳』麼，我又並非就是阿Q。說是『外傳，』『內傳』在那里呢？倘用『內傳，』阿Q又決不是神仙。『別傳』呢，阿Q實在未曾有大總統上諭宣件國史館立『本傳』——雖說英國正史上並無『博徒列傳，』而文豪迭更司也做過博徒別傳這一部書，但文豪則可，在我輩卻不可的。其次

My first task is to find a suitable name for the work. Confucius said, "If the name is not proper, the words will not ring true, and due regard should be paid to his saying. Names for a work of this sort are legion: biography, autobiography, mythological record, history of the relations of the emperor's wives, special biography, family history, and short sketch; but it is regrettable that none of these is suited for my use." Biography? This record is not worthy of being placed side by side with those of men of eminence in authentic history. Autobiography? I am not Ah Q. If this is to be called "an outside record, where is his "inside record"? If the title "mythological record" is used. It is plain that Ah Q is not a supernatural being. Special biography? The truth is that the president has just given the Department of History a mandate for the making of a record of Ah Q's history. Although the history of England contains no biography of gamblers, the eminent writer Conan Doyle once wrote such a book entitled "Rodney Stone", but it is permissible only for a writer of his eminence to create such works and not permissible for a writer of my humble at-

是『家傳，』則我既不知與阿Q是否同宗，也未曾受他子孫的拜託；或『小傳，』則阿Q又更無別的『大傳』了。總而言之，這一篇也便是『本傳，』但從我的文章着想，因為文體卑下，是『引車賣漿者流』所用的話，所以不敢僭稱，便從不入三教九流的小說家所謂『閒話休題言歸正傳』這一句套話裏，取出『正傳』兩個字來，作為名目，即使與古人所撰書法正傳的『正傳』字面上很相混，也顧不得了。

第二，立傳的通例，開首大抵該是『某，字某，某地人也，』而我並不知道阿Q姓什麼。有一回，他似乎是姓趙，但第二日便繞糊了。那是趙太爺的兒子



tainments to do so. The neat consideration is the family history. I do not, in fact, know whether I had the same forefather as Ah Q or not, and thus far I have received no requests from Ah Q's son's and grandsons to write about him. A short sketch, perhaps? But Ah Q never had a long one. To settle the matter once and for all, we might consider this a personal record; but judging from my own writing, which is in the diction of wagen haulers and street mongers and very inferior in seemly. So, as a last resort, I have no choice but to use as my title the two characters, "true story", taken from the phrase "Refrain story," which is a favorite quotation of the novelists, who are not included in the category considered to be taken from the book of the ancients, the "Sun--Fa Chéng Gh'uan," there is no remedy for the situation.

Second, it is customary on commencing a record of this kind to open with the general introduction: "Mr. So-and So, otherwise know as So-and-so, and who is a native of Such-and-such a district"; but I do not know Ah Q surname. There was a time when he seemed to have the

進了秀才的時候，鑼聲鐘鐃的滾到村裏來，阿Q正喝了兩碗貴酒，便手舞足蹈的說，這于他也很光采，因為他和趙太爺原來是本家，細細的排起來他還比秀才長三輩呢。其時幾個旁聽人倒也肅然的有些起敬了。那知道第二天，地保便叫阿Q到趙太爺家裏去；太爺一見，滿臉漲朱，喝道：

**【阿Q，你這渾小子！你說我是你的本家麼？】**

surname Chao, but a day later even this had turned out to be a matter of doubt. On this particular occasion, the Venerable Mr. Chao's son had attained the rank of Hsiu-t's-ai. The booming of gongs announced the arrival of the good news in the village. Ah Q, having just gulped down two bowls of yellow wine, was gesticulating with his hands, stamping his feet, and explaining that this event reflected great honor upon himself because he and the Venerable Mr. Chao were of the same surname. By careful family exposition, he made it clear that he was more venerable than the Hsiu-is'ai by three genealogical degrees. At this juncture a few bystanders who had caught his high-sounding words, began to stand in awe of him. But how was it to be expected that, on the day following, the ti-pao would summon Ah Q to the home of the Venerable Mr. Chao? As soon as the man set eyes on Ah Q, his face lighted up with red fury.

"Ah Q, you stupid creature! Did you say that you were of the same surname as I?" he shouted.

阿Q不開口。

趙太爺愈看愈生氣了，搶進幾步說：「你敢胡說！我怎麼會有你這樣的本家？你姓趙麼？」阿Q不開口，想往後退了；趙太爺跳過去，給了他一個嘴巴。

『你怎麼會姓趙！——你那裏配姓趙！』

阿Q並沒有抗辯他確鑿姓趙，只用手摸着左頰，和地保退出去了；外面又被地保訓斥了一番，謝了地保二百文酒錢。知道的人都罵阿Q太荒唐，自己去招打；他大約未必姓趙，即使異姓趙而趙太爺在裏面，也不該如此胡說的。此後便不再沒有人提起他的氏族來，所以我終於不知道阿Q究竟什麼姓。

Ah Q did not so much as open his mouth.

The more he looked at him the more infuriated the Venerable Mr. Chao became. He ran forward a few steps exclaiming: "How dare you speak such nonsense! How could I have such a relative as you? Is your surname Chao?" Ah Q remained silent, wishing to retreat to the rear, but the Venerable Mr. Chao rushed upon him and gave him a smack on the mouth.

"How could your surname be Chao!

How could a creature of your sort be worthy of the surname Chao?"

Ah Q neither offered resistance nor argued that his surname was Chao but merely stroked his left cheek and withdrew with the ti-pao. Once outside, he received from the ti-pao also a severe reprimanding and thanked the latter for it by giving him two hundred cash for wine money. Those who learned of this maintained that Ah Q was entirely ignorant of the ways of the world—that he was thus actually inviting people to smack him. So it is probable that his surname might not have been Chao, and even if it had been, he should not

第三，我又不知道阿Q的名字是怎麼寫的。他活着的時候，人都叫他阿Quei，死了以後，便沒有一個人再叫阿Quei了，那里還會有「著之竹帛」的事。若論「著之竹帛」這篇文章要算第一次，所以先遇着了這第一個難關。我曾經仔細想：阿Quei：阿桂還是阿貴呢？倘使他號叫月亭，或者在八月間做過生日，那一定是阿桂了。而他既沒有號——也許有號，只是沒有人知道他，——又未嘗散過生日徽文的帖

have indulged in such chatter when the Venerable Mr. Chao was about. But since to this day no one has mentioned his surname, I have never been sure what it is.

Third, I also do not know how to write Ah Q's name, when he was living, people called him as Ah Quei, but after his death, no one again referred to him as Ah Quei. Therefore, how could it happen that a person of his humble station should have his name preserved in writing? If we mention preserving his name in a record, this would be the first time it had been done for him, so I am here beset with a difficulty. I have already given the matter my careful thought. Could it be that Ah Quei stands for Ah Quei meaning cassia (桂), or Ah Quei meaning nobility (貴)? If he had been called Ytieh-ling meaning Moon Pavilion, or if he had been born during the eighth moon, he surely would have been called Ah Quei meaning cassia—he had no other name, or if he had, no his birthday, have distributed invitations for the securing of complimentary verses. If we were to write his name as Ah Quei meaning cassia, we should be

子：寫作阿桂，是武斷的。又倘若他有一位老兄或令弟叫阿富，那一定是阿貴了；而他又只是一個人：寫作阿貴，也沒有佐證的。其餘音 Quei，的偏僻字樣，更加湊不上 J。先前，我也曾問過趙太爺的兒子茂才先生，諳料博雅如此公，竟也茫然，但據結論說，是因為陳独秀辦了新青年提倡洋字，所以國粹淪亡，無可查考了。我的最後的手段，只有託一個同鄉去查阿 Q犯事的案卷，八個月之後纔有回信，說案卷裏並無與阿 Quei 的聲音相近的人。我雖不知道是真沒有，



setting the matter too arbitrarily. If he had had an elder brother or a younger one named Ah Fu meaning wealth (富), his name surely would have been Ah Quei meaning nobility, but this could not be, since he was alone in the world; so if, his name were written Ah Quei meaning nobility, there would be no means of verifying the authenticity of this assumption. The remaining characters with the sound quei are even more unsuitable for comparison. In the past, I have already made inquiry of the Venerable Mr. Chao's son, the Hsia-ts'ai and who would think that so highly educated and cultured a gentleman would have been absolutely ignorant in this matter? But the conclusion which he drew was this: namely, when Ch'en Tu-hsiu inaugurated the New youth Magazine for the introduction of European words, the flower of culture in this nation had sunk into oblivion and so there was no means of investigating the matter I have in mind. My last resort was to request one of my home-town acquaintances to go in person and delve into the legal documents dealing with Ah Q's case. Eight months later.

還是沒有查，然而也再沒有別的方法了。生怕注音字母還未通行，只好用了「洋字，」照英國流行的拼法寫他爲阿 Quei，略作阿 Q。這近于盲從新青年，自己也很抱歉，但茂才公尙且不知，我還有什麼好辦法呢。

第四，是阿 Q的籍貫了，倘他姓趙，則據現在好講郡望的老例，可以照郡名百家姓上的注解，說是「隴西天水人也，」但可惜這姓是不甚可靠的，因此籍貫也就有些決不定。他雖然多住未莊然而也常常宿

I received a letter in reply stating that the documents contained no mention of any person whose name was anywhere near the sound of quei. Although I do not know whether there actually was no such name mentioned or whether he did not investigate the matter, still, there is no other course of investigation open to me. Fearing that the system of Mandarin phonetics may not be in vogue just now, I prefer to use a European letter after the fashion of the English spelling, making the name read "Ah Quei," which we shall abbreviate to "Ah Q". This is akin to following blindly ashamed of myself; but if the Hsiu-t'sai did not know any better, what could you expect of poor me?

Fourth in the matter of Ah Q's native district. If he were actually a Chao, we might, after the old and popular custom, which now prevails in telling of one's native district, look among the footnotes in the general list of surnames and find something of this sort, "Lung-hai, Tien-shiu, Person"; but it is regrettable that Ah Q's surname is, after all, not wholly settled and hence his native district cannot be

在別處，不能說是未莊人，即使說是『未莊人也，』也仍然有乖史法的。

我所聊以自慰的，是還有一個『阿』字非常正確，絕無附會假借的缺點，頗可以就正於通人。至於其餘，卻都非淺學所能穿鑿，只希望有『歷史癖與考據癖』的胡適之先生的門人們，將來或者能夠尋出許多新端緒來，但是我這阿Q正傳到那時卻又怕早經消滅了。

以上可以算是序。

decided upon. Although he lived for the most part in Wei-Chuang, he was often in the habit of living in other places, and so he cannot be considered a native of Weichuang. Were we to consider him a native of Weichuang, we would not be in agreement with the accepted methods of writing history.

I may at least find consolation in the fact that the character "Ah" (阿) (a character preceding all familiar names), is legitimate beyond all about; and it can be in no way susceptible to misinterpretation and is worthy of being presented at its face value to the general public. As for the rest, that cannot be investigated, except by people of deep erudition. My only hope is that the scientific minds of the historian and the antiquarian, such as Mr. Hu Shih's followers, will be able, in the future, to discover many clues to this mystery; but I fear that by that time my "True Story of Ah Q" will have passed into oblivion.

The foregoing may be considered as a preface to it.

## 第二章 優勝記略

阿Q不獨是姓名籍貫有些渺茫，連他先前的『行狀』也渺茫。因為未莊的人們之於阿Q，只要他幫忙，只拿他玩笑，從來沒有留心他的『行狀』的。而阿Q自己也不說，獨有和別人口角的時候，間或瞪着眼睛道：

「我們先前——比你闊的多啦？你算是什麼東西！」

阿Q沒有家，住在未莊的土穀祠裏；也沒有固定職業，只給人家做短工，割麥便割麥，舂米便舂米，撿船便撿船。工作略長久時，他也可以住在臨時主人的家裏，但一完就走了。所以，人們忙碌的時候，也還

## CHAPTER II

## A Brief Account of Ah Q's Victories

Not only are the surname and native district of Ah Q matters of uncertainty, but even his former doings are matters of doubt. This is due to the fact that the people of Weichuang merely made use of his services or made light of him, and never paid attention to his doings. Ah Q himself threw no light on these matters, but when he was engaged in verbal fusillades with others, he would dilate the pupils of his eyes and exclaim:

"My ancestors . . . were greater than yours by a long shot! What sort of creature may be considered, anyway!

Having no family, Ah Q lived in the T'ukui Temple of Weichuang. He had no steady trade; merely doing odd jobs for others: if wheat had to be cut, he cut it; if rice were to be ground it; if a boat were to be rowed, he rowed it. Should the period of work be long, he might live in the house of his temporary employer, but as soon as the work was over, he would take his leave.

記起阿Q來，然而記起的是做工，並不是『行狀；』一聞空，連阿Q都早忘卻，更不必說『行狀』了。只是有一回，有一個老頭子頌揚說：『阿Q真能做！』這時阿Q赤着膊，爛洋洋的瘦伶仃的正在他面前，別人也摸不着這話是真心還是譏笑，然而阿Q很喜歡。

阿Q又很自尊，所有未莊的居民，全不在他眼睛裏，甚而至于對於兩位『文童』也有以為不值一笑的神情。夫文童者，將來恐怕要變秀才者也；趙太爺、錢太爺受居民的尊敬，除有錢之外，就因為都是文童的爹爹，而阿Q在精神上獨不表格外的慕慕，他



Thus it came about that whenever people were busy, they would call Ah Q to mind, but what they actually recalled was his services and not his doings, for as soon as the particular work was over, Ah Q himself had long been forgotten. So his doings are hardly worthy mentioning. It happened once that an old man said in laudatory tones, "Ah Q surely can work!" At that moment, Ah Q in all his lanky leanness and bare to the waist, stood indolently before him. Outsiders were not sure whether this remark was sincerely meant or was just a sarcastic fling, but Ah Q nevertheless, was highly delighted.

Ah Q had a very high opinion of himself and therefore held all the inhabitants of Weichuang in contempt, and those whom he held lowest were its two scholars whom he considered not worth the exertion of a smile. Scholars are likely to attain the rank of Hsiu-t'sai. The Venerable Mr. Chao and the Venerable Mr. Chin enjoyed the respect of the inhabitants not only because of their wealth but also because they were the fathers of scholars; but Ah Q, by the attitude he assumed, showed no special sign of

想：我的兒子會闊得多啦！加以進了幾回城，阿Q自然更自負，然而他又很鄙薄城裏人，譬如用三尺長三寸寬的木板做成的凳子，未莊叫「長凳，」他也叫「長凳，」城裏人卻叫「條凳，」他想；這是錯的，可笑！油煎大頭魚，未莊都加上半寸長的蔥葉，城裏卻加上切細的蔥絲，他想；這也是錯的，可笑！然而未莊人真是不見世面的可笑的鄉下人呵，他們沒有見過城裏的煎魚！

阿Q「先前闊，」見談高，而且「真能做，」本來幾乎是一個「完人」了，但可惜他體面上還有一些缺點，最惱人的是在他頭腦上，頗有幾處不知起于何

respect for them. He thought to himself, "My sons will be greater than yours by a long shot!" Beside, Ah Q had gone to the city a few times and naturally felt all the more satisfied with his own attainments. But he also heartily despised the city folk. For instance, as wooden bench, two feet by three inches, the Weichuangites called a long bench and so did he, while the city dwellers called it a tiao bench. "That is wrong," thought he. "How ludicrous!" For large-headed fish fried, in oil, the Weichuangites used, as a garnish, scullion leaves sliced half an inch in length, while the urbanites sliced the scullion leaves into silken shreds. He again thought, "That also is wrong and laughable!" The truth of the situation is that the Weichuangites were comical rustics, who had not seen the great outside world. They had never seen a city fried-fish!

Ah Q, with his "eminent ancestors," superior knowledge, and "real ability for work," was almost a complete man of parts, but it is regrettable that in his physical make-up there was a flaw. This very repulsive feature lay on his

時的癩瘡疤。這雖然也在他身上，而看阿Q的意思，倒也似乎以為不足貴的，因為他諱說『癩』以及一切近於『癩』的音，後來推而廣之，『光』也諱，『亮』也諱，再後來，連『燈』『燭』都諱了。一犯諱，不問有心與無心，阿Q便全疤通紅的發起怒來，估量了對手，口訥的他便罵，氣力小的他便打；然而不知怎麼一回事，總還是阿Q喫虧的時候多，於是他漸漸的變換了方針，大抵為怒目而視了。

誰知道阿Q採用怒目主義之後，宋莊的閒人們便

scalp where, in a few spots, at some time unknown, impetigo scars had appeared. Albeit they were on his own body, Ah Q did not seem to consider that they added to his self-esteem. For this reason he tabooed the character Lai which means mange or impetigo, and extended that taboo to all the characters with the sound lai. Afterwards, he widened the scope of the taboo to include such words as kuang, "bright," liang, "brilliant," and still later spread the taboo to "lamp" and "candle". Whenever these taboos were violated by others, and it mattered not whether it had been done intentionally or unintentionally, every one of Ah Q's scars would flush with fury. He would survey his offender, and if the latter happened to be a poor quarreler, he would revile him; if he happened to be puny, he would strike him. It is not known how it came about, but Ah Q eventually suffered many defeats and accordingly adopted a new policy, which, in general, was to glare at his offender with infuriated eyes.

And how was it to be understood that after Ah Q had adopted the infuriated-eye policy the

愈喜歡玩笑他，一見面，他們便假作喫驚的說：

『噲，亮起來了。』

阿Q照例的發了怒，他怒目而視了。

『原來有保險燈在這裡！』他們並不怕。

阿Q沒有法，只得另外想出報復的話來：『你還  
不配……』這時候，又彷彿在他頭上的是一種高尚的  
光榮的癩頭瘡，並非平常的癩頭瘡了；但上文說過，  
阿Q是有見識的，他立刻知道和『犯忌』有點抵觸，  
便不再往底下說。

閒人還不完，只擦他，於是終而至于打。阿Q在  
形式上打敗了，被人揪住黃辮子，在壁上碰了四五個  
響頭，閒人這纔心滿意足的得勝的走了，阿Q站了一

ordinary run of Weichuangites found even more pleasure in teasing him? As soon as they set eyes on him, they would feign to be in great awe, gasping,

“Hey there, it’s brightening up!”

Ah Q, as was his habit, would become angry and direct his infuriated eyes at the offenders.

“So, there is a kerosene lamp here!” they would continue without fear.

Ah Q would have no recourse but to find words for retaliation and to sneer, “But you aren’t even clever enough to have . . . !” At such a moment, the impetigo scars on his head seemed uncommon scars of a glorious and noble species. But we have already mentioned in the foregoing know at once that he was about to break his own taboo, and spoke no more, in order to avoid the unutterable word.

The ordinary person would not let the matter rest here, but would continue teasing until in the end they would come to fisticuffs. On being defeated, Ah Q was grasped by his brownish quene and had his head knocked against the wall four or five times. It was then

刻，心裏想，「我總算被兒子打了，現在的世界真不像樣……」于是也心滿意足的得勝的走了。

阿Q想在心裏的，後來每每說出口來，所以凡有和阿Q玩笑的人們，幾乎全知道他有這一種精神上的勝利法，此後每逢欺住他黃辮子的時候，人就先一着對他說：

「阿Q，這不是兒子打老子，是人打畜生。自己說：人打畜生！」

阿Q兩隻手都捏住了自己的辮根，歪着頭，說道：「打蟲豸，好不好？我是蟲豸——還不放麼？」



that ordinary triumph, and would leave. Ah Q would stand for a second, thinking in his heart: "I will consider that I have been beaten by my sons. Ah, the world is going to the dogs . . ." and accordingly, he in turn would feel satisfied at heart that the victory was his; and thus he would walk off.

Having turned this matter over in his heart, Ah Q would thereafter always find expression in words, so it came about that almost all who were in the habit of teasing him knew that he possessed a method where by he maintained an unconquerable spirit; thus afterward, whenever they would clutch his brownish quene, they would forestall him, saying:

"Ah Q, this is not a case of a son beating his father; it is a case of human beings beating an animal. Repeat the words yourself, 'Human beings beating an animal!'"

Holding on to his quene at the roots of the hair, Ah Q would set his head to one said and spurt out: "Beating an insect, is that to your satisfaction? I am an insect . . . now will you let me go?"

但雖然是蟲豸，閒人也並不放，仍舊在就近什麼地方給他碰了五六個響頭，這纔心滿意足的得勝的走了，他以為阿Q這回可遭了瘟。然而不到十秒鐘，阿Q也心滿意足的得勝的走了，他覺得他是第一個能夠自輕自賤的人，除了『自輕自賤』不算外，餘下的就是『第一個。』狀元不也是『第一個』麼？『你算什麼東西』呢？

阿Q以如是等等妙法尅服怨敵之後，便愉快的跑到酒店裏喝幾碗酒，又和別人調笑一通，口角一通，又得了勝，愉快的回到土穀祠，放倒頭睡着了。假使

But in spite of the fact that he admitted that he was an insect, ordinary folk would not let him go; and wherever they happened to be, as in times past, they would give him five or six knocks and leave, feeling fully satisfied at heart that they had gained a victory. They were sure that Ah Q had met his Waterloo this time; but it was not ten minutes before Ah Q would walk off, feeling fully satisfied in his heart that he had gained the victory. He felt that he was the "foremost self-belitter"; and if the words, "self-belitter," were taken away from the phrase, the remaining "foremost" applied to him. Was not the candidate who receives the highest honor in the government examinations also first, "foremost," like himself? "And what kind of creature may you be considered?" he would think to himself.

After Ah Q had used these supreme strategies to conquer his enemy, he would run with added bowls of wine, all the while joking with the others present, or exchanging verbal jabs, and after another victory there, would return happy to T'uiku Temple, where he let his head

有錢，他便去押牌寶，一堆人蹲在地面上，阿Q即汗流滿面的夾在這中間，聲音他最響：『青龍四百！』

『咳~~~~開~~~~啦』樁家揭開盒子蓋，也是汗流滿面的唱。『天門啦~~~~角回啦！人和穿堂空在那里啦~~~~！阿Q的銅錢拿過來~~~~！』

『穿堂一百——一百五十！』

阿Q的錢便在這樣的歌吟之下，漸漸的輸入別個汗流滿面的人物的腰間。他終于只好擠出堆外。站在後面看，替別人着急，一直到散場，然後戀戀的回到土穀祠，第二天，腫着眼請去工作。

sink into slumber. If he happened to have money, he would be off to play dominoes. The whole crowd would be stooping on the ground, Ah Q with perspiration streaming all over his face, sandwiched in the whole mass. He would bellow out in a voice louder than all the others "Green Dragon 400!"

"Hey . . . open . . . there!" the stake holder, also with his face covered with perspiration, would sing out as he lifted the lid. "Tien-men Leh (which made Ah Q love with the Green Dragon)! Chiac-hai Leh! Jen and Oh'ung-t'ang have no so takes on them. Hand over Ah Q coppers!"

"Oh'ung-t'ang 100 . . . 150!"

To the tune of such Changting, Ah Q's money would gradually find its way to the lion purse of another, whose face was also streaming with perspiration. In the end, he would squeeze outside the crowd and stand there looking on, following with personal interest the ups and downs of some one else; and thus he continued until the game was ended. It was not until then that he would leave, all unwilling, and

但真所謂『塞翁失馬安知非福』罷，阿Q不幸而贏了一回，他倒幾乎失敗了。

這是未莊賽神的晚上。這晚上照例有一臺戲，戲臺左近，也照例有許多的賭攤。做戲的鑼鼓，在阿Q耳朵裏彷彿在十里之外；他只聽得稽家的歌唱了。他贏而又贏。銅錢變成角洋，角洋變成大洋，大洋又成了疊。他與高采烈得非常：『天門兩塊！』

他不知道誰和誰爲什麼打起架來了。罵聲、打聲、腳步聲，昏頭昏腦的一大陣，他纔爬起來，賭攤

return to T'uku Temple. On the following day, he would go to work with eyes swollen from the lack of sleep.

But the truth of the saying; "How was it to be concluded that the loss of the old man's horse at the border country was not actually a blessing?" was borne out when Ah Q had one unfortunate streak of winning, which proved to be for his own ill luck.

On that particular evening, Weichuang was holding festivities in honor of its gods and, as was the custom, a dramatic performance was being offered. Near the stage were the customary and numerous gambling tables. The racket of the gongs of the play seemed to be ten Chinese mills away from Ah Q's ears; the one thing he heard was the singing voice of the lid-lifting stake holder. Ah Q kept winning; coppers turned into silver coin, coin into dollars, and dollars into high stacks. Ravished with delight, he cried out: "Two dollars on tienmen!"

He did not know how it came about or who had started the fray. Sounds of profanity, sounds of blows, sounds of shuffling feet, these

不見了，人們也不見了，身上有幾處很似乎有些痛，似乎也挨了拳幾腳似的，幾個人詫異的對他看。他如有所失的走進土穀祠，定一定神，知道他的一堆洋錢不見了。趕賽會的賭攤多不是本村人，還到那里去尋根柢呢？

很白很亮的一堆洋錢！而且是他的——現在不見了！說是算被兒子拿去了罷，他還是忽忽不樂；說自己是身處罷，也還是忽忽不樂；他這回纔有些感到失敗的苦痛了。

但他立刻將敗為勝了。他舉起右手，用力的在自



was one grand mass of confusion, from which he crawled away, not seeing the gambling tables, not seeing the people. On several parts of his body, it seemed very much as if there were somewhat of a smarting sensation, as if he had received a few knocks and kicks. A few on-lookers stared at him in astonishment. He felt as if something were missing; on arriving at To'uku Temple, he steadied himself and then discovered that his pile of dollars was nowhere to be seen! Since most of the people attending the festival were not Weichuangites, where was he to seek the culprits?

Ah, glittering pile of dollars! And it had been his . . . now nowhere to be seen! To console himself, he let himself believe that the money had been taken away by his sons and in his misery there was nothing left for him except to call himself an insect. While he continued to feel miserable, he tasted, on this reversal of his fortunes, a portion of the bitter gall of defeat.

But anon he turned his defeat into victory. He raised his right hand, and with great streng-

己臉上連打了兩個嘴巴，熱刺刺的有些甯；打完之後，便心平氣和起來，似乎打的是自己，被打的是別一個自己，不久也就彷彿是自己打了別個一般，——雖然還有些熱刺刺，——心滿意足的得勝的躺下了。他睡着了。

### 第三章 續優勝記略

然而阿 Q 雖然常優勝，卻直待蒙趙太爺打他嘴巴之後，這纔出了名。

他付過地保二百文酒錢，忿忿的躺下了，後來想：「現在的世界不成話，兒子打老子……」于是

th, slapped his mouth twice. Followed a stinging sensation and a bit of pain. After this slapping, his heart felt consoled and his temper assuaged, for it seemed as if he himself had done the slapping and that another himself had received the slapping, and as it was not long before he felt as if he were hitting some one else—despite the fact that his lips were still smarting. He lay down fully satisfied in heart that he had gained a victory.

Presently he fell asleep.

### CHAPTER III

#### An Additional Account of Ah Q's Victories

Although Ah Q was always gaining victories after his own manner, it was not until he had received the smack from the Venerable Mr. Chao that his name became well known.

He handed the Ti-Pao two hundred cash for wine money and lay down seething with anger. He later thought to himself. "The Present condition of the world is unutterable sons strik-

忽而想到趙太爺的威風，而現在是他的兒子了，便自己也漸漸的得意起來，爬起身，唱着小孤孀上墳到酒店去。這時候，他又覺得趙太爺高人一等了。

說也奇怪，從此之後，果然大家也彷彿格外尊敬他。這在阿 Q，或者以爲因為他是趙太爺的父親，而其實也不然。未莊通例，倘如阿七打阿八，或者李四打張三，向來本不算一件事，必須與一位名人如趙太爺者相關，這纔載上他們的口頭。一上口碑，則打的既有名，被打的也就說是有名。至于錯在阿 Q，那

ing their father . . ." Thus, it came about that his mind pictured the Venerable Mr. Chao's austere bearing; pictured him for the time being as his son. Blithe and merry he gradually became and, rising from his bed, made his way to the wine shop, singing "The Youthful Window at Her Husband's Grave". At that particular moment, he felt that the Venerable Mr. Chao was a degree superior to other people.

Thereafter, strong to relate, it actually came about that the people seemed to respect Ah Q all the more. On Ah Q's own part, he thought that this might have been due to the fact that he was the Venerable Mr. Chao's father, but the fact was that he was not. It was a general custom in Weichuang that if the seventh child cuffed the eighth child, or perhaps, the fourth Li child struck the third Chang child, the matter was not taken seriously. Thus it was absolutely necessary that a man of the Venerable Mr. Chao's rank be involved in such an affair before the Weichuangites could perpetuate the event by means of a monument of gossip. As soon as the monument of gossip

自然是不必說。所以者何？就因為趙太爺是不會錯的。但他既然錯，爲什麼大家又彷彿格外尊敬他呢？這可難解，穿鑿起來說，或者因為阿 Q說是趙太爺的本家，雖然挨了打，大家也還怕有些真，總不如尊敬一些穩當。否則，也如孔廟裏的太宰一般，雖然與豬羊一樣，同是畜生，但既經聖人下箸，先儒們便不敢妄動了。

阿 Q此後倒得意了許多年。

had been put up, the giver of the blow, having already enjoyed fame, the receiver, deriving it from the glory of the former, also acquired fame. That the error was Ah Q's goes without saying. Why so? Because the Venerable Mr. Chao never was in the wrong! But if Ah Q was in the wrong, why did people seem even more respectful toward him? That is hard to explain. As a matter of conjecture, it may have been that although Ah Q had received a smack for saying that he was the Venerable Mr. Chao's relative, the others may have feared that there might have been some truth in his statement, and so in the end, there was nothing like being more respectful to him in order to be on the safe side. Otherwise, it may have been like the case of the sacrificial bull in the Confucian Temple; that is although the bull was an animal and in the same class with pigs and sheep, still, the scholars of old did not dare to move the animal without due decorum after the saint's chopsticks had touched the sacrificial offering.

Thereafter, Ah Q felt serene and happy for many years.

有一年的春天他醉醺醺的在街上走，在醬根的日光下看見王鬍在那里赤着膊捉蟲子，忽然覺得身上也癢起來了。這王鬍，又癩又鬍，別人都叫他王癩鬍，阿Q卻刪去了一個癩字，然而非常鄙視他。阿Q的意思，以為癩是不足為奇的，只有這一部絡腮鬍子，實在太新奇，令人看不上眼。他於是並排坐下去了，倘是別的閒人們，阿Q本不敢大意坐下去。但這王鬍旁邊，他有什麼怕呢？老實說：他肯坐下去，簡直還是擡舉他。

阿Q也脫下破夾襖來，翻檢了一回，不知道因為新洗還是因為粗心，許多工夫，只捉到三四個。他看那王鬍，卻是一個又一個，兩個又三個，只放在嘴裏畢畢剝剝的響。阿Q最初是失望，後來卻不平了：



It was on a spring day that he was walking along, intoxicated, when, in the sunlight at the foot of a wall, he espied Wang-hu, sitting there stripped to the waist. . . . This Wang-hu was full of scabs and profusely bewhiskered from ear to ear; and every one called him Wang Mange Whiskers. Ah Q avoided the term "mange" but despised him vehemently. Ah Q's idea was that the mange was no source of wonderment, but whiskers, and a chain of them! That indeed, was too novel, too extraordinary, and enough to cause one to look down upon the owner of them. With this in mind, he sat down beside Wang-hu. Ordinarily, Ah Q would not have had the courage to sit down beside another person, but what was there for him to fear in sitting beside this Wang-hu? To be frank, the fact that he was sitting beside him must be considered on honor to his companion.

After Ah Q slipped off his tattered short lined coat, Whang-hus actions became irritating and Ah Q gradually lost his temper, each of his

看不上眼的王鬍尚且那麼多，自己倒反這樣少，這是怎樣的大失體統的事呵！他很想尋一兩個大的，然而竟沒有，好容易纔捉到一個中的，恨恨的塞在厚嘴唇裏，狠命一咬，劈的一聲，又不及王鬍響。他癩瘡疤塊塊通紅了，將衣服摔在地上，吐一口唾沫，說：『這毛蟲！』

『癩皮狗。你罵誰？』王鬍輕蔑的擡起眼來說。

阿Q近來雖然比沒的受人尊敬自己也更高傲些，但和那些打慣的閒人們見面還膽怯，獨有這回卻非常武勇了。這樣滿臉鬍子的東西，他敢出言無狀麼？

『誰認便罵誰！』他站起來，兩手又在腰間說。

『你的骨頭癢了麼？』王鬍也站起來，披上衣服說。

阿Q以爲他要逃了，搶進去就是一拳，這拳頭還未達到身上，已經被他抓住了，只一拉，阿Q踉踉蹌

irritated scars coloring red. He flung his garment on the ground and after expectorating shouted: "Worm!"

"Mangy-hided dog, whom are you cursing?" sneered Wang-hu, lifting his eyes disdainfully.

In spite of the fact that of late Ah Q had, as compared with former times, received more respect from people and had become a least bit more vain and self-respecting, still in dealing with ordinary folk, who were accustomed to fighting, he was humble and meek, but on this occasion he waxed exceeding bold. This creature, Wang-hu, with a cheek full of whiskers, would he dare to say anything disrespectful?

"The one who answers me in the one to be reviled!" cried Ah Q, with his arms akimbo.

"Do your bones ache for a thrashing?" queried Wang-hu, also jumping to his feet and throwing on his coat.

Ah Q thought that his opponent was about to flee, and rushing upon him, raised his fist to cuff him, but before his fist had reached Wang-hu's body, the latter had grasped it and with

跟的跌進去，立刻又被王鬚扭住了辮子，要撞到牆上照例去碰頭。

『「君子動口不動手！」』阿Q歪着頭說。

王鬚似乎不是君子，並不理會，一連給他碰了五下，又用力的一推，至于阿Q跌出六尺多遠，這纔滿足的去了。

在阿Q的記憶上，這大約要算是生平第一件的屈辱，因為王鬚以絡腮鬚子的缺點，向來只被他奚落，從沒有奚落他，更不必說動手了。而他現在竟動手，很意外，難道真如市上所說，皇帝已經停了考，不要

one yank sent Ah Q sprawling. On the instant, his quene was seized by Wang-hu; he was dragged to the wall, where, as was the custom, his head was knocked.

“The superior men moves only his mouth and not his hand!” shouted Ah Q, with his head twisted to one side.

But Wang-hu did not seem to be a superior man and, what was more, took no notice of thoes words, but bumped Ah Q’s head against the wall five times. He then used the utmost of his strength and gave him one push which sent him tumbling over a distance of six feet. It was then that Wang-hu walked away satisfied.

This, in Ah Q’s mind, should have been considered the first humiliation which he had suffered, because in times past, when he had ridiculed Wang-hu on account of his chains of whiskers, the letter had never ridiculed him; nor had Wang-hu raised a hand against him. But now, quite contrary to expectation, he had raised his hand. It seemed as if the saying of the populace had come true; namely, “The emperor has discontinued the examinations and Hsiu-

秀才和舉人了，因此趙家減了威風。因此他們也使小  
覷了他麼？

阿Q無可適從的站着。

遠遠的走來了一個人，他的對頭又到了。這也是  
阿Q最厭惡的一個人，就是錢太爺的大兒子。他先前  
跑上城裏去進洋學堂，不知怎麼又跑到東洋去了，半  
年之後他回到家裏來，腿也直了，辮子也不見了，他  
的母親大哭了十幾場，他的老婆跳了三回井。後來，  
他的母親到處說：「這辮子是被壞人灌醉了酒剪去  
的。本來可以做大官，現在只好等留長再說了。」然

tisia and Chii-jen are no longer needed." For this reason, there would be a loss in the austere bearing of the Chao family, and so would others be taking him lightly too, implying that any loss in prestige on the part of the Chao's would reflect on himself; so Ah Q still considered himself a Chao.

Now there was no ground for him to stand on.

A person approached from a distance who, on arrival, proved to be one of Ah Q's enemies. This was the man Ah Q hated most vehemently; he was the eldest son of the Venerable Mr. Chin. In the past, he had gone to the city and attended a foreign school; thence, he went to Japan; how, it was not known. He returned to his home half a year later; his legs had become straight and his queue was no to be seen. His mother wailed loudly more than ten times; his wife jumped into the well three or four times. Whenever his mother went thereafter, she would say: "His queue has been cut off by some evil companions after making him drunken with wine. By right, he could have been a great official;

而阿Q不肯信，偏稱他『假洋鬼子，』也叫作『裏通外國的人，』一見他，一定在肚子裏暗暗的咒罵。

阿Q尤其『深惡而痛絕之』的，是他的一條假辮子。辮子而至于假，就是沒有了做人的資格；他的老婆不跳第四回井，也不是好女人。

這『假洋鬼子』近來了。

『秃兒彘……阿Q歷來本只在肚子裏罵，沒有出過聲：這回因為正氣忿，因為要報讎，便不由的輕輕的說出來了。

不料這秃兒卻拿着一枝黃漆的棍子——就是阿Q所謂哭喪棒——大踏步走了過來。阿Q在這刹那，便



now there is no other course excepting to let his quene grow again before we say any more." But Ah Q was loath to believe a word of this and purposely dubbed him "False Foreigners" and accused him of acting as a spy for foreigners. As soon as he saw him, he would, without fail, curse him under his breath.

Ah Q also deeply hated and cut off all relations with him on account of his false quene. Now if the quene were not real, the person in question did not have the requisite qualifications of a human being; and if his wife had not jumped into the well the fourth time, she would not have been a good woman.

The "False Foreigner" drew nearer.

"Bald pate! Ass!" Ordinarily Ah Q would have muttered under his breath, not allowing his words to become audible; but on this occasion, because he was in the heat of his fury and because he craved for vengeance, the words slipped out unconsciously.

The "bald pate" held a walking stick of yellow lacquer—what Ah Q termed the stick of wails—and advanced with great strides. Ah Q

知道大約要打了，趕緊抽緊筋骨，聳了肩膀等候着。果然，拍的一聲，似乎碰擊打在自己頭上了。

『我說他！』阿Q指着近旁的一個孩子，分辯說。

拍！拍拍！

在阿Q的記憶上，這大約要算是生平第二件的屈辱。幸而拍拍的響了之後。于他倒似乎完結了一件事，反而覺得輕鬆些，而且忘卻這一件祖傳的寶貝也發生了效力，他慢慢的走，將到酒店門口，早已有些高興了。

但對面走來了靜修巷裏的小尼姑。阿Q便在平時，看見伊也一定要唾罵，而況在屈辱之後呢？他于

realized on the moment that he was in for a threshing and stood with his whole body taut against the coming attack: He hunched up his shoulders and waited—and, in truth, there was a whacking sound, which seemed to be without a doubt dealt at his head.

"I meant him!" explained Ah Q, pointing to a small boy who was near at hand.

Biff, whack, whack!

In Ah Q's opinion, this should have been considered the second humiliation in his life; yet, fortunately after the beating, it seemed as if the matter had become a closed chapter for all time, and contrary to all expectation, he felt somewhat relaxed throughout his whole body. Added to this, the precious ability to forget, inherited from his ancestors, had come into effect. He therefore sauntered along slowly; by the time he had arrived at the door of the wine shop, he had early experienced a feeling of exhilaration.

But from the opposite direction came a small nun from the Temple of Quiet Self-Improvement. Even in ordinary times, Ah Q was sure

是發生了回憶，又發生了敵愾了。

『我不知道我今天爲什麼這樣晦氣，原來就因爲見了你！』他想。他迎上去，大聲的吐一口唾沫：『咳，開！』

小尼姑全不睬，低了頭只是走。阿Q走近伊身旁，突然伸出手去摩着伊新剃的頭皮，獸笑着，說：

『禿兒！快回去，和尚等着你……』

『你怎麼動手動腳……』尼姑滿臉通紅的說，一面趕快走。

酒店裏的人大笑了。阿Q看見自己的勳業得了賞識，便愈加興高采烈起來：

to let out a mouthful of profanity whenever he set eyes on her; so what of this occasion immediately after his humiliation? Recalling the late defeat, animosity filled his thoughts.

"I did not know why I had such bad luck to-day, but at the bottom of it all, it was because I saw you!" he thought to himself. He advanced, expectorated, and shouted: "Huh! Peh!"

The little nun ignored him altogether and merely walked on with her head lowered. Ah Q ran close to her side; thrusting out his hand, he touched her newly shorn scalp; and laughing derisively, jeered:

"Bald pate, hurry on; your monk is waiting for you."

"What are you jumping and gesticulating about?" cried the little nun, her face flushed crimson, as she hastily stepped along.

Hearty laughter came from the men in the wine shop. Ah Q, on noticing that his actions were meeting with the plaudits of the onlookers, grew all the more blithe and replied with an ambiguous quip.

『和尚勸得，我勸不得？』他捏住伊的面頰。酒店裏的人大笑了。阿Q更得意，而且爲滿足那些貴鹽家起見，再用力的一擽，纔放手。

他這一戰，早忘卻了王爺，也忘卻了假洋鬼子，似乎對於今天的一切『勝氣』都報了讎；而且奇怪，又彷彿全身比拍拍的響了之後更輕鬆，飄飄然的似乎要飛去了。

『這斷子絕孫的阿Q！』遠遠地聽得小尼姑的帶哭的聲音。

『哈哈！』阿Q十分得意的笑。

『哈哈！』酒店裏的人也十分得意的笑。

He pinched the nun's cheek and the men in the wine shop continued laughing loudly. Feeling the more elated by the cheers of the spectators, Ah Q tightened his fingers and gave an additional twist before he let go.

In the course of this fray, he had long forgotten Wang-hu, had forgotten the "False Foreigner"; and it seemed as if he had been completely avenged for the bad luck of the day. And strange to relate, his whole body, which had undergone the thrashing, felt light, relaxed, and buoyant; and he moved along as if on pinions which might waft him heavenward at any moment.

"That sonless, grandsonless Ah Q!" screamed the little nun from a distance, in a lachrymose voice.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Ah Q altogether merry.

"Ha, ha, ha!" bellowed the cronies in the wine shop quite hilarious.

## 第四章 戀愛的悲劇

有人說：有些勝利者，願意敵手如虎，如鷹，他纔感得勝利的歡喜；假使如羊，如小雞，他便反覺得勝利的無聊。又有些勝利者，當克服一切之後，看見死的死了，降的降了，『臣誠惶誠恐死罪死罪，』他於是沒有了敵人，沒有了對手，沒有了朋友，只有自己在上，一個，孤另另，淒涼，寂寞，便反而感到了勝利的悲哀。然而我們的阿Q卻沒有這樣乏，他是永遠得意的：這或者也是中國精神文明冠於全球的一個證據了。



## CHAPTER IV

**His Pathetic Courtship**

Some say that those who have tasted of victory desire that their opponents be as the tiger, or as the eagle, before they are to realize the full joys of victory. But of their opponent are as the sheep or the puny chicken, they lose all joy in the triumph. And there are some who, having had a taste of victory, after an unconditional triumph gaze upon their smitten opponent, who was to have died and did die, who was to have surrendered and did surrender, and the whole atmosphere is filled with the feeling: "I fear you, I fear you. I deserve death, I deserve death." They, the conquerors, accordingly realize that they have no enemy, no opponent, no friend. Only they themselves remain alone, forlorn, downhearted, silent, and instead of the happiness, they realize the bitterness of victory. But our Ah Q surely was not guilty of any such defective reasoning; he enjoyed endless satisfaction. This is, perhaps,

看哪，他飄飄然的似乎要飛去了！

然而這一次的勝利，卻又使他有些異樣。他飄飄然的飛了大半天，飄進土穀祠，照例應該躺下便打鼾。誰知道這一晚，他很不容易合眼，他覺得自己的大拇指和第二指有點古怪：彷彿比平常滑膩些。不知道是小尼姑的臉上有一點滑膩的東西黏在他指上，還是他的指頭在小尼姑臉上磨得滑膩了？……

「斷子絕孫的阿Q！」阿Q的耳朵裏又聽到這句話。他想：不錯，應該有一個女人，斷子絕孫便沒有

one explanation why the spiritual culture of China stands foremost on the face of this whole terrestrial globe.

Lo, Ah Q felt so light with elation that it seemed as if he would rise heavenward!

This particular victory, however, brought about a marked change in this character. He had been soaring on the pinions of the elation for more than half a day when he floated to Tuku Temple, where, according to habit, he should have lain down and snored away. How was it to have been expected that on the particular night he should find it exceedingly difficult to close his eyes? He perceived that there was something strange about his thumb and index finger; they seemed to be much smoother than usual. It is not known whether the little nun's cheek had contained a bit of grease, which had stuck to his finger, or whether his thumb had rubbed her cheek until it had become smooth.

"Sonless, grandsonless Ah Q!" his ears again heard her words. He pondered to himself, there was no mistake in the assertion; he ought

人供一碗飯，……應該有一個女人。夫『不孝有三無後爲大，』而『若敖之鬼餒而，』也是一件人生的大哀，所以他那思想，其實是樣樣合於聖經賢傳的，只可惜後來有些『不能收其放心』了。

『女人，女人！……』他想。

『……和尚動得……女人，女人！……女人！』他又想：

我們不能知道這晚上阿 Q在什麼時候纔打鼾。但大約他從此總覺得指頭有些滑膩，所以他從此總有些飄飄然；『女……』他想：

卽此一端，我們便可以知道女人是害人的東西。

中國的男人，本來大半都可以做聖賢，可惜全被女人毀掉了。商是妲己鬧亡的；周是褒姒弄壞的；

to have a mate, for a sonless, grandsonless man has no one to sacrifice a bowl of rice to his manes . . . yes, he ought to have a mate. There is the saying, "Of the three greatest sins against filial piety, the greatest is the lack of offspring." And the lack of food for one's manes is the one great sorrow of a man's life. Hence, his thoughts were in harmony with the canons of the saints, but it is regrettable that he afterwards lost part of his self control.

"Woman, woman!" he pondered.

"Woman, woman, woman!" he meditated again.

We do not know when Ah Q snored off this evening; but nevertheless we are sure, in a general way, that after he had perceived that his thumb had become smooth, a fluttering thought obsessed his mind. "Woman," he thought.

So from this example, we may see that woman is a deadly creature.

Of the males of the species in China, more than half are capable of becoming saints and men of virtue, but it is regrettable that they are

秦……雖然史無明文，我們也假定他因為女人，大約未必十分錯；而董卓可是的確給貂蟬害死了。阿Q本來也是正人，我們雖然不知道他曾蒙什麼明師指授過，但他對於『男女之大防』卻歷來非常嚴；也很有排斥異端——如小尼姑及假洋鬼子之類——的正氣。他的學說是：凡尼姑，一定與和尚私通，一個女人在外面走，一定想誘野男人；一男一女在那里講話，一定要有勾當了。為懲治他們起見，所以他往往怒目而視，或者大聲說幾句『誅心』話，或者在冷僻處，便從後面擲一塊小石頭。

ruined by women. The Shang dynasty was brought to ruin by Ta-chi; Chou was brought to decadency by Pao-syu; as for the Chin—although history does not state clearly why it fell, if we assume that its downfall was due to a woman, we may not be far from the truth; but Tung-chó's death was surely brought about by Tiao-ch'an.

In the past, Ah Q had been a man of strict morals. Although we are not sure that he had received the gracious and beneficent guidance of a great instructor, still, it is certain that he was very careful and strict about the customary barrier between the sexes. Possessing orthodox views, he also vehemently condemned heresy in any form, such as that of the little nun and that of the "False Foreigner." As for the nuns, according to his own theory, they were sure to have clandestine relations with the monks. When a woman went about, she was sure to have it in mind to entice a "loose" male. Whenever a man and a maid conversed alone, there certainly was a matter of dark secrecy. (These were Ah Q's extraordinary musings.) He was in the habit of glaring at such people with ferious

誰知道他將「而立」之年，竟被小尼姑害得飄飄然了。這飄飄然的精神，在禮教上是不應該有的，——所以女人真可惡，假使小尼姑的臉上不滑膩，阿Q便不至于被蠱，又假使小尼姑的臉上蓋一層布，阿Q便也不至于被蠱了，——他五六年來，曾在戲臺下的人叢中擰過一個女人的大腿，但因為隔一層褲，所以此後並不飄飄然，——而小尼姑並不然，這也是見異端之可惡。

「女……」阿Q想。

他對於以為「一定想引誘野男人」的女人，時常



eyes in order to mete out punishment to them; he might pass a few loud cutting remarks, or, if he happened to be in a remote place, he would throw stones at their backs.

How was it to be anticipated that at the late age of forty, he should be brought so low by a little nun as to feel that he was fluttering, fluttering, fluttering. That fluttering according to moral teachings, should not have existed; therefore, the female is, without the least doubt, detestable. Now if the little nun's cheek had not been greasy. Ah Q would not have been greasy, Ah Q would not have been enticed. Again, if the little nun had had her face covered with a cloth, Ah Q would not have been tempted. Five or six years ago, while in a crowded theater, he had squeezed past a woman in passing through the aisle . . . (and that was the nearest he had come to a woman); but it was not so with the little nun. The manifestly shows the hatefulness of heresy.

"Woman . . .," thought Ah Q.

The woman who without a doubt desired to lure on "loose" men he always watched closely.

留心看，然而伊並不對他笑。他對於和他講話的女人，也時常留心聽，然而伊又並不提起關於什麼勾當的話來。哦，這也是女人可惡之一節：伊們全都裝「假正經」的。

這一天，阿Q在趙太爺家裏舂了一天米，喫過晚飯，便坐在廚房裏吸旱煙。倘在別家，喫過飯本可以回去的了，但趙府上晚飯早，雖說定例不准掌燈，一喫完便睡覺，然而偶然也有一些例外：其一、是趙太爺未進秀才的時候，准其點燈讀文章；其二、便是阿Q來做短工的時候，准其點燈舂米。因為這一條例外，所以阿Q在動手舂米之前，還坐在廚房裏吸旱

but they had never so much as smiled at him. He ever listened attentively to the women who had spoken to him, but they had never mentioned anything of a suggestive nature. Ah! That was one of the detestable characteristics of the other sex: all of them purposely put on a false modesty.

On one particular day. Ah Q was pounding rice by the day at the home of the Venerable Mr. Chao; he had taken his evening rice and was sitting in the kitchen, smoking dried tobacco. Had he been working elsewhere, he would have returned to his home after evening rice, but the Chao household had its dinner early. Although it was an established rule that no lamps be lighted and that all should retire after the meal, exceptions to the rule, however, had been made: first, at the time when the Venerable Mr. Chao's eldest son had not yet attained the rank of Hsiu-t'sia, he was permitted to light the lamp to study his books; second, when Ah Q come to do odd jobs, he was allowed to light the lamp to pound rice. Because of this last exception to the rule, Ah Q sat in the

煙。

吳媽，是趙太爺家裏唯一的女僕，洗完了碗碟，也就在長凳上坐下了，而且和阿 Q 談閒天：

「太太兩天沒有喫飯哩，因為老爺要賣一個小的……」

「女人……吳媽……這小孤孀……」阿 Q 想。

「我們的少奶奶是八月裏要生孩子了……」

「女人……」阿 Q 想。

阿 Q 放下烟管，站了起來。

「我們的少奶奶……」吳媽還嘮叨說。

「我和你睏覺，我和你睏覺！」阿 Q 忽然搶上去，對伊跪下了。一剎時中很寂然。

「阿呀！」吳媽楞了一息，突然發抖，大叫着往外跑，且跑且嚷似乎後來帶哭了。

kitchen, smoking dried tobacco prior to continuing to pound the rice.

Amah Wu, the sole female servant of the Chao household, having washed the dishes, sat down upon a long bench and was talking inconsequential with Ah Q.

"Our mistress has not touched rice for two days because our master is set on buying a small . . ."

"Woman . . . Amah Wu . . . that little widow . . .," ran through Ah Q's mind.

"The daughter-in-law of the house will give birth to a baby on the eighth moon . . ."

"Woman . . ." thought Ah Q.

He put down his pipe and stood up.

"The daughter-in-law . . .," continued Amah Wu garrulously.

"Will you . . . will you . . .?" suddenly cried Ah Q, advancing quickly and kneeling before her. For a brief second, there was a deadly silence.

"Eye-yah!" screamed Amah Wu, who had been bewildered for some time. Now suddenly she trembled from head to foot, and with a

阿Q對了牆壁跪着也發楞，于是兩手扶着空板凳，慢慢的站起來，彷彿覺得有些糟。他這時確也有些忐忑了，慌張的將烟管插在褲帶上，就想去舂米。聽的一聲，頭上着了很粗的一下，他急忙回轉身去，那秀才便擎了一枝大竹槓站在他面前。

「你反了，……你這……」

大竹槓又向他劈下來了。阿Q兩手去抱頭，拍的正打在指節上，這可很有一些痛。他衝出廚房門，彷彿背上又着了一下似的。

「忘八蛋！」秀才在後面用了官話這樣罵。

阿Q奔入舂米場，一個人站着，還覺得指頭痛

shriek ran away; as she ran, it seemed that shortly she again shrieked tearfully.

Ah Q, kneeling to the blank wall, was also bewildered; and therefore, supporting himself on the empty board bench with both hands, he slowly stood up, realizing that something must have gone amiss. His heart, at the moment, indeed was palpitating after a fashion. Thoroughly frightened, he stuck his pipe into his belt and thought of returning to his rice pounding. There came a whirring sound; his head received a heavy blow; and when he turned about, quickly the Hsiu-t'sai stood malignantly before him with a huge bamboo pole in his grasp.

"You scoundrel—you low—"

The stout bamboo was again directed down upon his head. Ah Q covered his head with both hands and the blow landed on his finger joints, which smarted with exceeding great pain. As he dashed out of the kitchen door, it seemed that his back had also received a crack.

"Bad egg of a dark turtle!" cried the Hsin-t'sai in an oath, using Mandarin.

Ah Q retreated to the rice-pounding room

還記得『忘八蛋，』因為這話是未莊的鄉下人從來不用，專是見過官府的闊人用的，所以格外怕，而印象也格外深。

但這時，他那『女……』的思想卻也沒有了。而且打罵之後，似乎一件事也已經收場，倒反覺得一無掛礙似的，便動手去舂米。舂了一會，他熱起來了，又歇了手脫衣服。

脫下衣服的時候，他聽得外面很熱鬧，阿Q生平本來最愛看熱鬧，便即尋聲走出去了。尋聲漸漸的尋到趙老爺的內院裏，雖然在昏黃中，卻辨得出許多人，趙府一家連兩日不喫飯的太太也在內，還有間壁的鄒七嫂，真正本家的趙白眼，趙司晨。



and stood there alone. He still felt the pain in his fingers and still remembered the "bad egg of a dark turtle," because the Weichuangites had never spoken these Mandarin words, which were used exclusively by the elite who were intimate with officials. Hence he was the more frightened, and the words were the more deeply imprinted upon his mind.

But by this time, his thought of "woman" had vanished, and after he had been beaten and riviled, it seemed as if the whole affair had ended once and for all. Accordingly, he experienced no anxiety and set his hands into motion to pound the rice. Having pounded for a while, he became warm, stopped, and took off his coat.

It was which he was taking off his coat that he heard a very loud clamor from without. It was Ah Q's habit to take in exciting events and so he accordingly ran out in the direction of the voices. Following their sound, he gradually made his way to the inner part of the Chao house. Although it was dusk, it was possible to distinguish many people; the whole Chao household, including the mistress, "who had not

少奶奶正拖着吳媽走出下房來，一面說：

『你到外面來，……不要躲在自己房裏想……』

『誰不知道你正經，…短見是萬萬尋不得的。』

鄒七嫂也從旁說：

吳媽只是哭，夾些話，卻不甚聽得分明。

阿Q想：『哼，有趣，這小孤孀不知道鬧着什麼玩意兒了？』他想打聽，走近趙司晨的身邊這時他猛然間看見趙太爺向他奔來，而且手裏捏着一支大竹槓。他看見這一支大竹槓，便猛然間悟到自己曾經被打，和這一場熱鬧似乎有點相關。他翻身便走，想逃

touched rice for two days," was among them, as well as their neighbor, Tsoh Chi-sao, and the real relatives, Chao paiyen and Chao Szu-chen.

At this juncture, the young daughter-in-law of the house was dragging Amah Wu from one of the rooms in the servants quarters, saying all the while,

"Come out—there is no need to conceal yourself in your room and brood!"

Tsou Chi-sao added on the side, "Who doesn't know that you are a good woman—under no circumstance think of suicide!"

Amah Wu merely wept, letting out a few unintelligible words.

Ah Q thought to himself: "Eh, how interesting! I wonder what trifle has been flirting with the youthful widow!" He wished to inquire and moved over to Chao Szu-ch'ên's side. At that moment, he espied the eldest son of the Chao family, dashing toward him and holding in his hand the stout bimboo pole. On seeing this bamboo, he suddenly realized that he had been beaten by it and that this excitement appeared to have some connection with himself.

回春米場，不圖這支竹槓阻了他的去路，于是他又翻身便走，自然而然的走出後門，不多工夫，已在土穀祠內了。

阿Q坐了一會，皮膚有些起粟，他覺得冷了，因為雖在春季，而夜間頗有餘寒，尙不宜於赤膊。他也記得布衫留在趙家，但倘若去取，又深怕秀才的竹槓。然而地保進來了。

「阿Q，你的媽媽的！你連趙家的用人調戲起來，簡直是造反。害得我晚上沒有覺睡，你的媽媽的！……」

如是云云的教訓了一通，阿Q自然沒有話。臨末，因為在晚上，應該送地保加倍酒錢四百文，阿Q

He turned about and ran, hoping to escape to the rice-pounding room, but, contrary to his expectation, the bamboo closed his avenue of retreat; he therefore faced about and ran. Naturally and smoothly he ran out of the rear door and without much effort entered T'uku Temple.

After Ah Q had sat for a while, the skin about his capillary roots puffed up into little mounds; he felt cold. Although it was spring-time, the weather was quite cool in the evenings and it was not yet the proper time for going bare to the waist. He then recalled that his coat had been left at the Chao household, but he greatly feared to go and get it, for he might encounter the Hsiu-t'sai's bamboo. The ti-pao finally arrived, saying:

"Ah Q, you had fellow, you even make light of the servants of the Chao household and are, without the least particle of doubt, a gross violator of the law. You have made me lose a whole night's sleep, you rascal!"

In this fashion he reprimanded Ah Q, who naturally said nothing. Finally, because it was night, Ah Q felt that he ought to reward the ti-

正沒有現錢，便用一頂氈帽做抵押，並且訂定了五條件

一、明天用紅燭——要一斤重的——一對，香一封，到趙府上去賠罪。

二、趙府上請道士祓除縊鬼，費用由阿Q負擔。

三、阿Q從此不准踏進趙府的門檻。

四、吳媽此後倘有不測，惟阿Q是問。

五、阿Q不准再去索取工錢和布衫。

阿Q自然都答應了，可惜沒有錢。幸而已經春天，棉被可以無用，便質了二千大錢，履行條約。赤

pao for his trouble by presenting him with a double amount, four hundred cash, for wine money; but having no money on hand at the moment, he gave his felt hat as security and furthermore agreed to the five articles, which follow:

1. On the following day, a pair of candles, weighing one catty each; and a bundle of incense sticks are to be delivered to the Chao household as an apology.

2. Ah Q is to pay for the expenses, which the Chao household will incur by inviting a Taoist priest to exorcise the evil he has caused.

3. Ah Q is never to set foot on the Chao threshold.

4. If in the future, anything extraordinary happens to Amah Wu, there is only Ah Q to answer for it.

5. Ah Q will not be permitted to obtain his wages and clothes.

Ah Q naturally agreed to the demands, but it was regrettable that he had no money. Fortunately, in the spring weather he could do

樽磕頭之後，居然還剩幾文，他也不再贖氈帽，統統  
喝了酒了但趙家也並不燒香點燭，因為太太拜佛的時  
候可以用，留着了。那破布衫是大半做了少奶奶八月  
間生下來的孩子的襁尿布，那小半破爛的便都做了

吳媽的鞋底

## 第五章 生計問題

阿Q禮畢之後，仍舊回到土穀祠，太陽下去了，  
漸漸覺得世上有些古怪。他仔細一想，終於省悟過  
來：其原因蓋在自己的赤膊。他記得橫夾襖還在，便



without his cotton quilt, which he surrendered, along with a pledge of two thousand coppers. when he agreed to the foregoing stipulations. After he had kotoed and bent his naked body. there were still a few cash left in his possession. He did not redeem his felt hat, but drank down all his money in wine. But the Chao family by no means burned the incense or lighted the candles, for the mistress of the house could use them when she worshiped Buddha, and so they were saved for that purpose. Most of the tattered coat was made into dispers for the daughter-in-law's child, which was to be born on the eighth moon, and what little remained of the torn part was made into shoe soles for Amah Wu.

## CHAPTER V

### Problems of Livelihood

After Ah Q had bowed, he returned to T'uku Temple. The sun was sinking low, when by degrees he came to the realization that there was something strange about the world. On think-

披在身上，躺倒了，待張開眼睛，原來太陽又已經照在西牆上頭了。他坐起身，一面說道：「媽媽的……」

他起來之後，也仍舊在街上逛，雖然不比赤膊之有切膚之痛，卻又漸漸的覺得世上有些古怪了。彷彿從這一天起，未莊的女人們忽然都怕了羞，伊們一見阿Q走來，便個個躲進門裏去。甚而至於將近五十歲的鄒七嫂，也跟着別人亂鑽而且將十一歲的女兒都叫進去了。阿Q很以為奇，而且想：「這些東西忽然都學起小姐模樣來了。近鄉婦們……」

ing over the matter seriously, he finally realized that the reason was his own bare shoulders. Recalling that he still had his tattered lined coat, he threw it over his body and lay down. When he opened his eyes, the sun had already gilded the top of the west wall; he sat up, muttering unpleasantly.

On rising, he sauntered about the streets as in former times; and felt that there was something prinfal about the strangeness of the world, although the physical pain of his shoulders was greater by far. It seemed that ever since that eventful day, the women of Weichuang had suddenly become shy; and as soon as they caught sight of Ah Q approaching, one and all of them would hide behind their respective doors. The most extreme case was that of the near pentagenarian Tsou Chi-sao, who followed the others in confused retreat, at the same time calling her eleven-year-old daughter to get out of the way too. Thinking the matter very strange, Ah Q thought to himself: "These bourgeois women have suddenly learned the manners of gentle maidens. Creatures of ill repute!"

但他更覺得世上有些古怪，卻是許多日以後的事。其一、酒店不肯賒欠了；其二、管土穀祠的老頭子說些廢話，似乎叫他走；其三、他雖然記不清多少日，但確乎有許多日，沒有一個人來叫他做短工。酒店不賒，熬着也罷了；老頭子催他走，嘈囂一通也就算了；只是沒有人來叫他做短工卻使阿Q肚子餓：這委實是一件非常「嬌嬌的」的事情。

阿Q忍不下去了，他只好到老主顧的家裏去探問，——但獨不許走進趙府的門檻，——然而情形也異樣：一定走出一個男人來，現了十分煩厭的相貌，像四覆乞丐一般的搖手道：——

Several days later he again had occasion to understand that the world was strange because of the following things which happened: First, wine shops refused him credit; second, the old man who looked after T'uku Temple passed a few slighting remarks as if telling him to leave; third, he did not remember clearly how many days it was, but it was surely many days that no one had come to call him to do an odd job. If the wine shops refused him credit, well, he could endure that; if the old man insisted on his leaving, a round of inconsequential chatter would settle the matter; but it was not so with the fact that no one came to call him to do odd jobs, because this made Ah Q's stomach starve, and that was an unusually terrible state of affairs.

Unable to endure this last condition any longer, Ah Q finally had to go to his former employer's house in order to make inquiry; it was on the Chao threshold alone that he was not allowed to set foot. But even those who allowed him entrance acted in a strange manner; a man never failed to appear who wore a thoroughly

「沒有沒有！你出去！」

阿Q愈覺得希奇了。他想，這些人家向來少不<sub>了</sub>要幫忙，不至于現在忽然都無事，這總該有些蹊蹺在裏面了。他留心打聽，纔知道他們有事都去叫小Don，這小D，是一個窮小子，又瘦又乏，在阿Q的眼睛裏，位置是在王壽之下的，誰料這小子竟謀了他的飯盤去。所以阿Q這一氣，更與平常不同，當氣憤憤的走着的時候，忽然將手一揚，唱道：

「我手執鋼鞭將你打！……」

幾天之後，他竟在錢府的照壁前遇見了小D

annoyed expression on his face, waving his hand as he would to chase off a beggar, saying:

“No work, no work! Get out!”

The more Ah Q pondered over these matters, the more puzzled he became, for, thought he to himself, these families have often needed my help in the past; it cannot be that there is suddenly nothing to do; without a doubt, there is something strange about the matter. Having made it his point find out, he discovered that whenever there was something to be done, they called Little Don. Little D was the son of an impoverished family; he was thin and poor. He stood, in the eyes of Ah Q, even lower than Wang-hu; but how was it to be known that in the end Little D would have taken his rice bowl from him? Thus, the indignation which Ah Q felt was even more violent than it would have been on ordinary occasions; and while he strode along and his rage was at its height, he suddenly flung his arm upward and sang out,

“My hands will seize a steel whip to flog you . . .”

A few days later, he did finally encounter

「饑人相見分外眼明，」阿Q便迎上去，小D也站住了。

「畜生！」阿Q怒目而視的說，嘴角上飛出唾沫來。

我是蟲豸，好麼？……」小D說。

這謙遜反使阿Q更加憤怒起來，但他手裏沒有鋼鞭，於是只得撲上去，伸手去拔小D的辮子。小D一手護住了自己的辮根，一手也來拔阿Q的辮子，阿Q便也將空着的一隻手護住了自己的辮根。從先前的阿Q看來，小D本來是不足齒數的，但他近來挨了錢，又瘦又乏已經不下于小D，所以便成了勢均力敵



Little D in front of the spirit wall before the Chin house. When enemies meet, their eyes glitter more brightly, and thus Ah Q strode up to the place where Little D stood.

"Beast!" shouted Ah Q, eyeing him with angry eyes, while the spittle spurted from the corner of his lips.

"I am an insect; will that do?" whimpered Little D.

The meek reply served only to whet Ah Q's ire; but since there was no steel whip in his hand, the only thing that remained for him to do was to rush upon Little D. He put out his hand to seize Little D's queue. But Little D held onto and protected the roots of his queue with one hand and grasped Ah Q's queue with the other, while Ah Q used his free hand to hold and protect the roots of his own queue. In times past, according to Ah Q's own judgment, Little D had been no match for him; but having suffered from hunger of late, Ah Q was now thin and poor as Little D; consequently, a condition of equality was established. Four hands tugged away at two queues; waists were bent, which

的現象，四隻手拔着兩顆頭，都彎了腰，在錢家粉牆上映出一個藍色的虹形，至于半點鐘之久了。

『好了，好了！』看的人們說，大約是解勸的。

『好，好！』看的人們說，不知道是解勸，是頌揚，還是煽動。

然而他們都不聽。阿Q進三步，小D便退三步，都站着；小D進三步，阿Q便退三步，又都站着。大約半點鐘，——未莊少有自鳴鐘，所以很難說，或者二十分，——他們的頭髮裏便都冒烟，額上便都流汗，阿Q的手放鬆了，在同一瞬間，小D的手也正放鬆了，同時直起，同時退開，都擠出人叢去。

reflected for a full half hour—a blue rainbow-shaped shadow on the whitewashed wall of the Chin house.

“That will do, that will do,” onlookers commented, as if persuading them to make peace.

“Fine, fine!” spectators exclaimed, as they crowded around. And it was not clear whether they were offering praise or merely adding fuel to the fire.

But in any case our gladiators heard nothing. When Ah Q advanced three steps, Little D withdrew three and stood still; when Little D advanced three steps, Ah Q walked back three, and also stood still. This must have continued for half an hour—Weichuang seldom possessed an alarm clock, so it is very difficult to say with accuracy; perhaps it was twenty minutes—but when, their hair steaming with perspiration and their foreheads streaming with sweat, Ah Q relaxed his hold, at the selfsame moment Little D’s hands relaxed theirs. So they had started at the same time and had separated at the same time. They pushed their way out of the crowd.

『記着罷，媽媽的……』阿Q回過頭去說。

『媽媽的，記着罷……』小D也回過頭來說。

這一場『龍虎鬪』似乎並無勝敗，也不知道看的人可滿足，都沒有發什麼議論，而阿Q卻仍然沒有人來叫他做短工。

有一日很溫和，微風拂拂的頗有些夏意了，阿Q卻覺得寒冷起來，但這還可擔當，第一倒是肚子餓。棉破、毳帽、布衫早已沒有了，其次就賣了棉襖；現在有褲子，卻萬不可脫的；有破夾襖，又除了送人做鞋底之外，決定賣不出錢。他早想在路上拾得一注

"Remember this, your—" sputtered Ah Q, turning back his head.

"You—remember this and it will be all right," sputtered Little D also turning back his head.

It seemed that this furious fray between dragon and tiger had ended in neither victory nor defeat. It is not known whether the onlookers were satisfied with the performance, for there was not much discussion about the matter. However, the fact remained that no one came to ask Ah Q to do odd jobs.

On a very balmy day, when the soft breeze was fluttering about with a suggestion of summer in its breath, Ah Q felt chilly, but a little chill could be endured; the foremost trouble was his hunger. His padded quilt, felt hat, and cotton coat, he had not had for some time; his next step was to sell his cotton jockey. At present, he still owned a pair of trousers, which under no circumstances could be dispensed with. He had a short and tattered lined coat, which, other than to give away for making shoe soles, was totally worthless and surely would bring no

錢，但至今還沒有見；他想在自己的破屋裏忽然尋到一注錢，慌張的四顧，但屋內是空虛而且了然。于是他決計出門求食去了。

他在路上走着要『求食，』看見熟識的酒店，看見熟識的饅頭，但他都走過了，不但沒有暫停，而且並不想要。他所求的不是這類東西了；他求的是什麼東西，他自己不知道。

未莊本不是大村鎮，不多時便走盡了。村外都是水田，滿眼是新秧的嫩綠，夾着幾個圓形的活動的黑點，便是耕田的農夫。阿Q並不賞鑑這田家樂，卻只是走，因為他直覺的知道這與他的『求食』之道是很

money. He had early thought of chancing upon a certain sum of money on the road, but up to the present had been none. He had thought of suddenly finding a certain sum of money in his tumble-down house and turned his bewildered eyes in all directions, only to find at one glance that the room was empty. He therefore decided to go abroad to seek his livelihood.

As he walked along the road, intent upon this purpose, he caught sight of the familiar wine shop and the familiar buns, but on he went. Not only did he not stop a second, but he did not even think of doing so. What he sought was not these things; what he really sought he himself did not know.

It did not take long to walk the entire length of Weichuang, which was not a large village most of the land outside the village was used as watery patches for paddy fields, and everywhere the eye was greeted with the tender green of young grain shoots, which inclosed a few animated round black dots; these were the farmers at their toil. But Ah Q, having no appreciation for the joys of the farmer, merely strode along.

遠遠的。但他終於走到靜修菴的牆外了。

菴周圍也是水田，粉牆突出在新綠裏，後面的低土牆裏是菜園。阿Q遲疑了一會，四面一看，並沒有人。他便爬上這矮牆去，扯着何首烏藤，但泥土仍然簌簌的掉，阿Q的脚也索索的抖；終於攀着桑樹枝，跳到裏面了。裏面真是鬱鬱蔥蔥，但似乎並沒有黃酒餛飩，以及此外可喫的之類。靠西牆是竹叢，下面許多筍，只可惜都是並未養熟的，還有油菜早經結子，芥菜已將開花，小白菜也很老了。



He sensed at once that this scene and his road to a livelihood were too far-divergent things.

Finally he reached the wall of the Temple of Quiet Self-Improvement. The temple was entirely surrounded by watery fields, its white-washed walls standing out sharply amid the young verdure. Within the earthen wall and to the rear was a vegetable garden. He hesitated for a brief second; then after looking about in all directions and seeing that no one was near, he scrambled up the low wall, holding onto a vine. The mud wall gave way with a rustling sound; his feet trembled and grated against his insecure hold, but in the end he managed to grasp the limb of a mulberry tree and jump into the inclosure. The area within was one mass of green, but it seemed as if nothing like yellow wine or a bun was at hand, or anything else that was edible. Toward the west wall was a bamboo grove; many shoots protruded above the ground, but it was regrettable that they were as yet uncooked. Besides this, there was rape, which had long ago gone to seed; the brassica was about

阿Q彷彿文章落第似的覺得很冤屈，他慢慢走近園門去，忽而非常驚喜了，這分明是一畦老蘿蔔。他于是蹲下便拔，而門口突然伸出一個很圓的頭來，又即縮回去了，這分明是小尼姑。小尼姑之流是阿Q本來視若草芥的，但世事須『退一步想，』所以他便趕緊拔起四個蘿蔔，擰下青葉，兜在大襟裏。然而老尼姑已經出來了！

「阿彌陀佛，阿Q，你怎麼跳進園裏來偷蘿蔔！

……阿呀，罪過呵，阿唷，阿彌陀佛！……」

「我什麼時候跳進你的園裏來偷蘿蔔？」阿Q且

to put forth its blossoms for seed; the small cabbage was very tough.

Ah Q felt as resentful as a scholar who has been treated unjustly in his examinations; but sauntering to the garden door, he was suddenly filled with a violent commingling of surprise and joy, for there before him, without a doubt, was a patch of turnips. He accordingly stooped down and began rooting some up. Out from behind the door was suddenly thrust a surprisingly round head, which was straightway withdrawn; that certainly was the little nun. Ah Q looked upon her and her kind as the lowest of the low; but since there are times in this world when one cannot do as he pleases, he repressed his desire to open hostilities and hurriedly rooted up four turnips. After breaking off their leaves, he stuffed them into his jacket. By this time an elderly nun had come out.

"O-mi-to-Fu, Ah Q, why have you climbed into this garden and stolen turnips?—Eyeyah, what a sin-oh me-o-mi-to-Fu!"

"Now I should like to know when I ever

着且走的說。

『現在……這不是？』老尼姑指着他的衣兜。

『這是你的？你能叫得他答應你麼？你……』

阿Q沒有說完話，拔步便跑；退來的是一匹很肥大的黑狗。這本來在廟門的，不知怎的到後園來了。

黑狗哼而且追，已經要咬着阿Q的腿，幸而從衣兜裏落下一個蘿蔔來，那狗給一嚇，路路一停，阿Q已經爬上桑樹，跨到土牆，連人和蘿蔔都滾出牆外面了。

只剩着黑狗還在對着桑樹嗅，老尼姑念着佛。

阿Q怕尼姑又放出黑狗來，拾起蘿蔔便走。沿路

climbed into your garden and stole turnips," mocked Ah Q, looking at her as he ran.

"Isn't that just what you are doing...now?" asked the elderly nun, pointing at his rolled-up coat.

"Are the turnips yours? Can you make them answer you? You—"

He had not completed the sentence when with big strides he dashed away. A huge and very fat black dog ran at him. This dog had been at the front door and it was quite inexplicable how he had reached the rear garden. He growled as he made pursuit and was about to take a mouthful of Ah Q's thigh when, by good fortune, from his bundled-up coat fell a turnip, which frightened the dog. He halted momentarily and in an instant Ah Q had scrambled up the mulberry tree, scaled the wall, and fallen, man and turnips, outside the wall. The black dog remained barking alone by the mulberry tree. The elderly nun was repeating Her O-mi-to Fu's.

Fearing that she would again let the dog out upon him, he picked up the turnips and ran

檢了幾塊小石頭，但黑狗卻並不再出現。阿Q于是拋了石頭，一面走一面喫，而且想道，這裏也沒有什麼東西尋，不如進城去。……

待三個蘿蔔喫完時，他已經打定了進城的主意了。

## 第六章 從中興到末路

在未莊再看見阿Q出現的時候，是剛過了這年的中秋。人們都驚異，說是阿Q回來了，于是又回上去想道，他先前那里去了呢？阿Q前發回的上城，大抵早就興高采烈的對人說，但這一次卻並不，所以也沒

on. As he sped on, he picked up a few stones, but since the black dog did not appear again, Ah Q tossed them away; and, eating the turnips as he walked along, he thought to himself, "There is nothing to be found here; I may as well go to town—"

And so by the time he had devoured the three turnips, he had made up his mind to go to the city, where he remained for some time, passing through some unusual experiences.

## CHAPTER VI

### His Rise and Fall

The next time Weichuang saw Ah Q, it was just past the midautumn of the year. On speaking of Ah Q's return, the people were astonished and would review the past saying, "Where has he been heretofore?" When about to go to the city on former occasions Ah Q had enthusiastically told others about it, but it was not so on this occasion; therefore, no one had paid any attention to his going. He may have

有一個人留心到。他或者也曾告訴過管土穀祠的老頭子，然而未莊老例，只有趙太爺、錢太爺和秀才太爺上城纔算一件事。假洋鬼子尙且不足數，何況是阿Q：因此老頭子也就不替他宣傳，而未莊的社會上也就無從知道。

但阿Q這回的回來，卻與先前大不同，確乎很值得驚異。天色將黑，他睡眼蒙眬的在酒店門前出現了，他走近櫃臺，從腰間伸出手來，滿把是銀的和銅的，在櫃上一擲說：「現錢！打酒來！」穿的是新夾襖，看去腰間還掛着一個大搭連，洗錫錫的將褲帶墜成了很彎很彎的弧綫。未莊老例，看見略有些醒目的



informed the old man who took charge of T'uku Temple, but according to the old customs of Weichuang, only the departure of the Venerable Messrs. Chao and Chin and the Hsiu-t'sai would constitute an event worth mentioning. If the "False Foreigner" were not worthy of consideration, what then of Ah Q? Thus, the old man would not have spread the report for him, and so the inhabitants of Weichuang would have had no means of knowing about this particular visit.

But on this occasion Ah Q's return was vastly different from those in the past and was, in truth, worthy of the astonishment it caused. The heavens had just begun to darken when he, seeing indistinctly before him, appeared before the door of the wine shop. Approaching the counter, he thrust out from his loins a handful of silver and coppers, which he tossed upon the counter, saying, "Cash, bring on the wine!" He wore a new lined jacket, while from his loins hung a large purse, which with its great weight sagged his trouser-string into a very sharp loop. Weichuang, a newcomer of impas-

人物，是與其慢也尊敬的，現在雖然明知道是阿Q，但因為和破夾襖的阿Q有些兩樣了，古人云：『士別三日便當刮目相待，』所以堂倌、掌櫃、酒客、路人，便自然顯出一種疑而且敬的形態來。掌櫃既先之以點頭，又繼之以談話：

『噯，阿Q，你回來了！』

『回來了。』

『發財發財，你是——在……』

『上城去了！』

這一件新聞，第二天便傳遍了全未莊。人人都願意知道現錢和新夾襖的阿Q的中興史，所以在酒店裏，茶館裏，廟簷下，便漸漸的探聽出來了。這結果，是阿Q得了新敬畏。

ing appearance was to be treated with respect rather than with disdain; and in this present case, although it was obvious that this was Ah Q, still, because of the slight difference from the Ah Q of the tattered jacket—the Ancients say: “When a scholar has been absent from his village for three days, he is treated with increased honor”—the waiters, the cashier, the patrons, and the passers—by unconsciously revealed a kind of respect commingled with suspicion. The cashier first nodded his head and followed the not with the words:

“Hello, Ah Q. You’ve come back?”

“I’ve come back!”

“Good fortune, good fortune! You’ve been—”

“—in the city!”

On the following day, this bit of news had spread throughout the entire length of Weichuang. Every one was anxious to know just how Ah Q, with his ready cash and new lined jacket, had attained his prosperity. So it came about that in the wine shop, in the tea shop, and in the temples, there were stealthy and eager ears which gradually gathered the news.

據阿Q說，他是在舉人老爺家裏幫忙，這一節，聽的人都肅然了。這老爺本姓白，但因為合城裏只有他一個舉人，所以不必再冠姓，說起舉人來就是他。這也不獨在未莊是如此，便是一百里方圓之內也都如此，人們幾乎多以為他的姓名就叫舉人老爺的了。在這人的府上幫忙，那當然是可敬的。但據阿Q又說，他卻不高興再幫忙了，因為這舉人老爺實在太『嫻嫻的』了。這一節，聽的人都歎息而且快意，因為阿Q本不配在舉人老爺家裏幫忙，而不幫忙是可惜的。

The result was that Ah Q attained a new status of respect and admiration.

According to his own accounts, he had been employed in the household of Chu-jen Lao-yeh, which part of the narrative filled his listeners with awe. This Lao-yeh's surname was originally pai, but, due to the fact that the whole city contained only one Chu-jen, it accordingly came about that his surname was not added to his title. Whenever Chu-jen Lao-yeh was mentioned, he alone was the person referred to. It was not as if this condition held true merely for a place the size of Weichuang, but it held good for a region within a radius of one hundred li, where the people almost believed that his name actually was Chu-jen Lao-yeh. Now a person in the employ of such a household ought to inspire respect, but according to Ah Q's further accounts, he no longer deigned to hold this position because this Chu-jen Lao-yeh was really too hateful. This part of the tale caused his hearers to sigh with sympathy, but secretly made them feel glad because Ah Q was unfitted to help in the household of Chu-jen Lao-yeh:

據阿Q說，他的回來，似乎也由於不滿意城裏人，這就在他們將長凳稱爲條凳，而且煎魚用蔥絲，加以最近觀察所得的缺點，是女人的走路也扭得不很好，然而也偶有大可佩服的地方，即如未莊的鄉下人不過打三十二張的竹牌，只有假洋鬼子能夠叉『麻醬』，城裏卻連小烏龜子都叉得精熟的。什麼假洋鬼子，只要放在城裏的十幾歲的小烏龜子的手裏，也就立刻是『小鬼見閻王。』這一節，聽的人都赧然了。

『你們可看見過殺頭麼？』阿Q說，『咳，好

but the fact that Ah Q did not help his employer was to be pitied.

It seemed, according to the account given by Ah Q, that the reason for his return was due to his dislike of unban because they called a long bench a tiac bench and because they used finely shredded scullion as a garnish for fried fish; and added to this, the latest fault he discovered was that the women did not sway at all gracefully in their walking. But more than that, he had found still another reason which demanded great respect of him; to wit while the villagers of Weichuang played with thirty-two bamboo dominoes and only the "False Foreigner" could play mah jong, even the street urchins in the city could play mah-jong with exceeding great skill, and it would only be necessary to place the "False Foreigner" in the hands of these "clark turtles" and he would straight way become the humble shade abasing itself before the king of hades. This part of the tale also made his hearers blush.

"Have you folks ever seen a decapitation?" Ah Q asked. "Where, its a fine sight... I right-

看。殺革命黨。唉，好看好看，……』他搖搖頭，另唾沫飛在正對面的趙司農的臉上。這一節，聽的人都凍然了。但阿Q又四面一看，忽然揚起右手，照着在長頸子聽得出神的王鬍的後項窩上直劈下去道：

「唵！」

王鬍驚得一跳，同時電光石火似的趕快縮了頭，而聽的人又都悚然而且欣然了。從此王鬍瘡頭瘡腦的許多日，並且再不敢走近阿Q的身邊；別的人也一樣。

阿Q這時在未莊人眼睛裏的地位，雖不敢說超過趙太爺，但謂之差不多，大約也就沒有什麼語病的了。



ering the Revolutionists. Whee an interesting sight, a grand one . . .," he would continue, his head awaying about while the spittle from his mouth sprayed across to the check of Chao Szu-ch'en who was directly opposite him. This part of the account filled his auditors with trembling. Gazing about, Ah Q had suddenly lift his right hand when he beheld Wang-hu, who, completely mesmerized by his interest in the tale had stretched forward his neck. Ah Q straight-way let his hand down upon the curve of Wang-hu's neck and cried "Futt!"

Wang-hu jumped with alarm, withdrew his neck with the speed of lightning or flit; even the other listeners shivered with delight. Wang-hu remained bewildered for some days; and furthermore never again dared to come near Ah Q. Others acted likewise.

In regard to the position occupied by Ah Q in the eyes of the Weichuangites at this time although we dared not say that his position surpassed that of the Venerable Mr. Chao, still we must confess that this was about the state of

然而不多久，這阿Q的大名忽又傳遍了未莊的閩中。雖然未莊只有錢、趙兩姓是大屋，此外十之九都是淺閩，但閩中究竟是閩中，所以也算得一件神異。女人們見面時一定說，鄒七嫂在阿Q那里買了一條藍綢裙，舊固然是舊的，但只化了九角錢，還有趙白眼的母親——一說是趙司農的母親，待考，——也買了一件孩子穿的大紅洋紗衫，七成新，只用三百大錢九二串，於是伊們都眼巴巴的想見阿Q，缺綢裙的想問他買綢裙，要洋紗衫的想問他買洋紗衫，不但見了不

affairs. Roughly speaking, we have not made much of a misstatement.

It was not long before Ah Q's great name was conveyed into the private apartments of the fair sex of Weichuang. Although in Weichuang there were only two large households, namely, those of Chin and Chao, and aside from these, nine out of ten were poor homes, still, women's apartments are, in the end, women's apartments; consequently, this affair may be considered a matter extra-ordinary. On meeting, women would say: "Tsou Chi-sao bought a blue silk skirt from Ah Q; although it had been worn, yet, it only cost ninety cents. Then, there was the mother of Chao Paiyeng—some one said it was Chao Szu-chen's mother, but this is subject to further investigation—purchased a child's suit of red foreign cloth, seventeen new, for the small sum of three hundredoppers and ninety-two cash." They would therefore peer about for Ah Q with longing eyes. Those who need silk skirts with to ask him to sell them silk skirts; those who wanted garments of foreign cloth. Not only did they no longer

逃避，有時阿 Q 已經走過了，也還要追上去叫住他，問道：

『阿 Q，你還有綢緞麼？沒有？紗衫也要的，有罷？』

後來這終於從淺閩傳進深閩裏去了，因為鄒七嫂得意之餘，將伊時綢緞請趙太太去鑑賞，趙太太又告訴了趙太爺而且着實恭維了一番。趙太爺便在晚飯桌上，和秀才大爺討論，以為阿 Q實在有些古怪，我們窗應該小心些；但他的東西，不知道可還有什麼可買，也許有點好東西罷。加以趙太太也正想買一件價廉物美的皮背心。於是家族決議，便託鄒七嫂即刻去

evade him, but there were times when he had already passed by that they would run calling after him as they asked:

"Ah Q, have you still some silk skirts or not? We need garments; have you any?"

It afterwards came about that this bit of news ones, because, in her happy satisfaction, Tsou Chi-sao had taken her silk skirt to Mrs. Chao's for inspection. Mrs. Chao spoke of the matter to her husband, the Venerable Mr. Chao, and put in a word of praise. Furthermore, at the dinner table, the Venerable Mr. Chao held a discussion with his eldest son, the Hsiu-t sai, in which he intimated that there was something mysterious about Ah Q and added that they should be careful to keep their doors and windows locked. Yet, with all that, they wondered whether he still had any more goods for sale; perhaps, there might be something good left over; and what was more, Mrs. Chao was just thinking of purchasing a high quality and low-priced fur vest. Having held a council, the family, therefore, immediately sent Tsou Chi-sao to seek Ah Q; and for this reason brought

尋阿Q，而且爲此新闢了第三種的例外：這晚上也姑且特准點油燈。

油燈乾了不少了，阿Q還不到。趙府的全眷都很焦急，打着呵欠，或恨阿Q太飄忽，或怨鄒七嫂不上緊。趙太太還怕他因爲春天的條件不敢來，而趙太爺以爲不足慮；因爲這是『我』去叫他的。果然，到底趙太趙有見識，阿Q終於跟着鄒七嫂進來了。

『他只說沒有沒有，我說你自己當面說去，他還要說，我說……』鄒七嫂氣喘吁吁的走着說。

『太爺！』阿Q似笑非笑的叫了一聲，在簷下站

into effect for the first time the third new exception to an established rule; namely; that on this evening; it would be permissible to light the lamps.

Not a little lamp oil had been burned, but still Ah Q had not arrived, all the female members of the Chao household were very impatient and kept yawning, some complaining that Ah Q was too changeable, others angry that Tsou Chi-sao had not taken her mission seriously. Mrs. Chao feared that Ah Q did not dare to come on account of the agreements he had made in the spring, but the Venerable Mr. Chao considered this no reason for worry because, in this instance, as he said "I sent for him." In the end, the Venerable Mr. Chao's wide experience proved him an unerring judge, for Ah Q eventually came, following Tsou Chi-sao.

"He just says, I have no more, have no more. I told him, you had better go tell them yourself, but he still would insist on saying, I say . . ." gasped Tsou Chi-sao as she ran in.

"Venerable Sir!" murmured Ah Q, seeming

住了。

『阿Q，聽說你在外面發財。』趙太爺驢開去，眼睛打量着他的全身，一面說。『那很好，那很好的。這個，……聽說你有些舊東西，……可以都拿來看一看，……這也並不是別的，因為我倒要……』

『我對都七嫂說過了。都完了。』

『完了？』趙太爺不覺失聲的說，『那里會完得這樣快呢？』

『那是朋友的，本來不多。他們買了些，……』

『總該還有一點罷。』

『現存，只剩了一張門幕了。』

『就拿門幕來看看罷。』趙太太慌忙說。



to smile and yet not smiling, as he stood under the eaves.

"Ah Q, we've heard that you've made a fortune yonder," began the Venerable Mr. Chao, walking out and eying the newcomer from head to foot. "Very fine, indeed, very fine. This . . . We have heard that you have some old goods . . . We should like you to bring them to show as . . . There is no other reason for this request excepting we want . . ."

"I have already told Tsou Chi-sao that all has been sold."

"Sold out?" The Venerable Mr. Chao's voice dropped unconsciously in disappointment as he went on, "How could your goods have been sold out so quickly?"

"The things, which belonged to my friend, were not many in the first place. Others have purchased more or less and . . ."

"But even so, there should be something left."

"At present there is a door curtain left."

"Then, bring along the door curtain." muttered Mr. Chao in her confusion.

「那麼，明天拿來就是，」趙太爺卻不甚熱心了。「阿Q，你以後有什麼東西的時候，你儘先送來給我們看，……」

「價錢決不會比別家出得少！」秀才說，秀才娘子忙一瞥阿Q的臉，看他感動了沒有。

「我要一件皮背心。」趙太太說。

阿Q雖然答應着，卻癩洋洋的出去了，也不知道他是否放在心上。這使趙太爺很失望，氣忿而且擔心，至于停止了打呵欠。秀才對於阿Q的態度也很不平，於是說，這忘八蛋要提防，或者竟不如吩咐地保，不許他住在未莊。但趙太爺以為不然，說這也怕要結怨，況且做道路生意的大概是「老鷹不喫窩下

"It <sup>20</sup> do to bring it tomorrow," the Venerable Mr. Chao weakly in ~~and~~ "Hereafter, Ah Q, should you ever have anything whatsoever, you may bring it to show as first . . ."

"And the prices we will offer will in nowise be lower than those others would give," added the Hsiu-t sai. The wife of the Hsiu-t sai, glanced anxiously at Ah Q's cheek to see whether he would be influenced or not.

"I need a fur vest," murmured Mrs. Chao plaintively.

Although Ah Q promised to do what he could for them, he walked out lazily and indifferently and it could not be ascertained whether he had taken the matter seriously or not. This caused the Venerable Mr. Chao to lose all hope; and so intense was his chagrin and anger that they put a stop to his yawning. So highly displeased was the Hsiu-t sai with Ah Q's attitude toward them that he accordingly said, "We should take protective measures against that had egg of a dark turtle; perhaps there is nothing so good as to tell the ti-pao not to permit him to live in Weichuang." But the Venerable

食，」本村倒不必過心的；只要自己夜裏警醒的就是了。秀才聽了這「庭訓，」非常之以爲然，便即刻撤消了驅逐阿Q的提議，而且叮囑鄒七嫂，請伊萬不要向人提起這一段話。但第二日，鄒七嫂便將那藍布去染了皂，又將阿Q可疑之點傳揚出去了，可是確沒有提起秀才要驅逐他這一節。然而這已經于阿Q很不利。最先，地保尋上門了，取了他的門幕去，阿Q說是趙太太要看的，而地保也不還，並且要釐定每月的孝敬錢。其次，是村人對於他的敬畏忽而變相了，雖

Mr. Chao did not agree with him, explaining that he feared such action might make an enemy; furthermore, that one who was "in the business" most likely would not steal in his native haunts, just as the eagle does not eat the things in its own nest, that the village need not worry, and that a little watchfulness and precaution at night would be all that was necessary. Having listened to his father's advice, the Hsiu-t sai fell into hearty agreement with the idea and immediately put away the intention of driving Ah Q away, moreover, he strictly warned Tsou Chi-sao had her blue skirt dyed black, and also spread abroad the suspicion which hovered about Ah Q. Although she did not actually mention the fact that the Hsiu-t sai wanted to drive him away, still, what she had said had a most unfavorable effect upon Ah Q. First of all, the ti-pao came to his door and took away the curtains. When Ah Q explained that Mrs. Chao wanted to see them, the ti-pao did not return them, but furthermore demanded a certain sum of money each month as a present. Next, the awesome respect of the villagers undet-

然還不敢來放肆，卻很有遠避的神情和先前的防他來  
『際』的時候又不同，頗混着『敬而遠之』的分子  
了。只有一班閒人們卻還要尋根究底的去探阿Q的細  
底。阿Q也並不諱飾，傲然的說出他的經驗來。從此  
他們纔知道，他不過是一個小脚色，不但不能上牆，  
並且不能進洞，只站在門外接東西。有一夜，他剛纔  
接到一個包，正手再遞去，不一會，只聽得裏面大嚷  
起來，他便趕緊跑，連夜爬出城，逃回未莊來了，從  
此不敢再去做。然而這故事卻了阿Q更不利，村人到

went a sudden change. Although they did not dare to make light of him, they seemed to avoid him assiduously, and this attit—"tutt" bore a marked difference and was mixed with a savor of "respect at a distance." One group remained who still persisted in hounding Ah Q's affairs to the very depths. But Ah Q made no attempt whatsoever to conceal his past, and proudly told of his experiences without reserve. Thereafter, they know that he was only an inconsequential member of a thieving gang, who was not only unable to scale a wall but could not even enter an opening, merely standing at the entrance to receive the goods. It was on a certain evening when he had just received a package and his robber lieutenant had gone in again that he heard loud clamors from within, and dashed away with all speed. He crept out of town before the night had passed, and escaped back to Weichuang. Henceforth, he did not dare to return to the work again. This story, however, had even more of an unfavorable effect upon Ah Q's reputation. As for the villagers' attitude of "respect at a distance," they feared

于阿Q的『敬而遠之』者，本因為怕結怨，誰料他不過是一個不敢再偷的儉兒呢？這實在是『斯亦不足畏也矣。』

## 第七章 革命

宣統三年九月十四日——即阿Q將搭連賣給趙白眼的這一天——三更四點，有一隻大烏篷船到了趙府上的河埠頭。這船從黑黢黢中蕩來，鄉下人睡得熟，都有知沒道；出去時將近黎明，卻很有幾個看見的了。據探頭探腦的調查來的結果，知道那竟是舉人老爺的船！

那船便將大不安載給了未莊，不到正午，全村的人心就很搖動。船的使命，趙家本來是很秘密的，但茶坊酒肆裏卻都說，革命黨要進城，舉人老爺到我們



first of all lest they incur his enmity. How was it to be known that he was a thief who did not dare to steal again? He was, in truth, unworthy of being feared.

## CHAPTER VII

### The Revolution

On the fourteenth day of the ninth moon of the third year of the emperor Hsuan T'ung—on the same day that Ah Q had sold Chao Pai-yen the purse—after three strokes of the watchman's drum, a large dark-sailed ship reached the Chao household's landing place. Through the inky darkness while the villagers slumbered and knew nothing, this boat came rowing in. Dawn had almost arrived when it left; and so few people saw it. But stealthy investigation resulted in the discovery that it was Chu-jen Lao-yeh's ship!

The ship caused a great deal of anxiety in Weichuang and it was not yet noon when the hearts of the whole village were disturbed. As for the ship's mission, that was kept very secret

鄉下來逃難了。惟有鄒七嫂不以爲然，說那不過是幾口破衣箱，舉人老爺想來寄存的，卻已被趙太爺回覆轉去。其實舉人老爺和趙秀才素不相能，在理本不能有『共患難』的情誼，況且鄒七嫂又和趙家是鄰居，見聞較爲切近，所以大概該是伊對的。

然而謠言很旺盛，說舉人老爺雖然似乎沒有親到，卻有一封長信，和趙家排了『轉折親。』趙太爺肚裏一輪，覺得于他總不會有壞處，便將箱子留下了，現就塞在太太的牀底下。至于命草黨，有的說是

by the Chao; but in the tea shops and in the wine shops, it was rumored that rebels were advancing upon the city and that Chü-jen Lao-yeh had come to their village to take refuge. Tsou Ch'í-sao, however, did not agree with this rumor and maintained the Chü-jen Lao-yeh wished to store a few battered clothes boxes, which the Venerable Mr. Chao had turned back. The truth was that Chü-jen Lao-yeh and Chao Hsiu-t'sai had not been on good terms in the past and they could not in all reason have had a mutual desire to share each other's misfortunes! Moreover, Tsou Ch'í-sao, being a neighbor of the Chao family, was close at hand to see and hear all that took place; so the situation, generally speaking, ought to have been as she explained it.

Nevertheless, rumor spread apace: it was said that although it did not appear as if Chü-jen Lao-yeh had come in person, still a long letter had arrived, establishing an indirect relationship with the Chao family. So, after turning the matter over and over in his mind, the Venerable Mr. Chao came to the conclusion that he himself could incur no harm and had the

便在這一夜進了城，‘個個白盔白甲’：穿着崇正皇帝的素。

阿Q的身來幾，本來早聽見過革命黨這一句話，今年又親眼見過殺掉革命黨。但他有一種不知從那里來的意見，以為革命黨便是造反，造反便是與他為難，所以一嚮是『深惡而痛絕之』的。殊不料這卻使百里聞名的魯人老爺有這樣怕，于是他未免也有些『神住』了，況且未莊的一羣烏男女的慌張的神情，也使阿Q更快意。

『革命也好罷，』阿Q想，『革這夥媽媽的的命

boxes received in the house. For the time being the boxes were stuffed under Mr. Chao's bed. As for the Revolutionists, it was said that they had advanced on the city on that very night, all wearing white helmets and white armor, as mourning for the Emperor Ch'ung Cheng.

As Q'h ears had long heard the Phrase, "Revolutionary Party," and this year he had witnessed with his own eyes the decapitation of various members of the party; but it is not quite clear whence he got the idea that the Revolutionary party was rebelling and that this rebellion had evil consequences for himself; yet it was in accordance with this idea that in times past, he had deeply hated and absolutely cut himself off from the movement. But how was it to be known that this party could frighten the one hundred li renowned Chü-jen Lao-yah? Consequently, he could not escape an inspiration; while besides, the great fear which this party had caused among the men and women of Weichiang filled Ah Q with delight.

"Revolution is good as it is," thought Ah Q. "Cut off the lives of the whole village; they

，太可惡！太可恨！……便是我。也要投降革命黨了。』

阿 Q 近來用度窘，大約略略有些不平；加以午間，喫了兩盃空肚酒，愈加醉得快，一面想一面走，便又飄飄然起來。不知怎樣一來，忽而似乎革命黨便是自己，未莊人卻都是他的俘虜了，他得意之餘，禁不住大聲的嚷道：

『造反了！造反了！』

未莊人都用了驚懼的眼光對他看。這一種可憐的眼光，是阿 Q 從來沒有見過的，一見之下，又使他舒服得如六月裏喝了雪水。他更加高興的走而且喊道：

are too hateful, too hateful. . . . As for me, I am determined to join the ranks of the Revolutionists."

Of late, Ah Q's existence had experienced some hard knocks, and in general he was rather dissatisfied; added to this, during the afternoon he had gulped down two bowls of wine upon an empty stomach and had immediately become intoxicated. So, walking along, he pondered on this matter. He seemed once more to be soaring on airy pinions, and without so much as knowing how it happened, it appeared that the Revolutionary party was HIMSELF and that all Weichuang were his captives. In his excessive elation, he could not refrain from shouting:

"Revolution, revolution!"

The Weichuangites stared at him with startled eyes and with peculiar pitying glances, which Ah Q had never observed in the past. As soon as he noticed these glances, he was made to feel as comfortable as one drinking ice water in July. And so he felt blithe and merry and kept shouting as he walked along:

「好，……我要什麼就要什麼，我歡喜誰就是誰。」

得得，鏘鏘！

悔不該，酒醉了錯斬了鄭賢弟，

悔不該，呀呀呀……

得得，鏘鏘，得，鏘今鏘！

我手執銅鞭將你打……」

趙府上的兩位男人和兩個真本家，也正站在大門口論革命。阿Q沒有見，昂了頭直唱過去。「得得，……」

「老Q，」趙太爺怯怯的迎着低聲的叫。

「鏘鏘，」阿Q料不到他的名字會和「老」字聯結起來，以為是一句別的話，與己無干，只是唱。

「得，鏘，鏘今鏘，鏘！」

「老Q。」



"Good . . . I will do just as I please. I will like whom I please . . ."

"Tuck; tuck, clang, clang!

"I regret that I have . . . while drunken, hacked brother Cheng by mistake.

"I regret that I have . . . Ha, ha, ha.

"Tuck, tuck, clang, clang; tuck, chang, ling, chang!

"My hand will seize a metal whip to flog you."

The two men of the Chao family, along with two other relatives, happened to be standing before the large door, discussing the Revolution. Ah Q did not see them, but sailed past, head high and singing: "Tuck . . ."

"Venerable Q," nervously called the Venerable Mr. Chao in a low voice.

"Chang, clang," continued Ah Q, not dreaming that the word "venerable" could ever be connected with his own name, regarding it as an alien word that had nothing to do with himself. He merely kept singing, "Tuck, chang, chang, ling, chang, chang!"

"Venerable Q."

「悔不該……」

「阿Q！」秀才只得直呼其名了。

阿Q這纔站住，歪着頭問道，「什麼？」

「老Q，……現在……」趙太爺卻又沒有話，  
「現在……發財麼？」

「發財？自然。要什麼就是什麼……」

「阿……Q哥，像我們這樣窮朋友是不要緊的……」趙白眼惴惴的說，似乎想探革命黨的口風。

「窮朋友？你總比我有錢。」阿Q說着自去了。

大家都撫然，沒有話，趙太爺父子回家，晚上商量到點燈。趙白眼回家，便從腰間扯下搭連來，交給他女人藏在箱底裏。

阿Q飄飄然的飛了一通，回到土穀祠，酒已經醒

THE TRUE STORY OF AH Q

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"I regret that I have . . ."

"Ah Q!" shouted the Hsiu-t'sai, who was finally obliged to call him directly by his name.

It was then that Ah Q stopped and, putting his head to one side, asked, "What is it?"

"Venerable Q . . . at present . . .," the venerable Mr. Chao did not finish. "At present . . . are you doing well?"

"Am I doing well? Naturally . . . I do what please me . . ."

"Brother Q . . . you need not mind poor friends like us . . .," added Chao Pai-jen embarrassed and as if feeling for information concerning the policies of the Revolutionary party.

"Poor friends? Why, you are much wealthier than I!" said Ah Q, walking away.

All concerned were disappointed and remained silent. The Venerable Mr. Chao and his son returned to their home and sat in consultation until the hour for lamp lighting. When Chao Paijen returned to his home, he took the purse from his waist and gave it to his wife to place at the bottom of a box.

Having soared on pinions of elation for some

透了。這晚上，管祠的老頭子也意外的和氣，請他喝  
茶；阿Q便向他要了兩個餅，喫完之後，又要了一盞  
點湯的四兩燭和一個掛燭臺，點起來，獨自躺在自己  
的小屋裏。他說不出的新鮮而且高興，燭火像元靈似  
的閃閃的跳，他的思想也迸跳起來了：——

「造反？有趣，……來了一陣白盔白甲的革命  
黨，都拿着板刀、鋼鞭、炸彈、洋鎗、三尖兩刃刀、  
鉤鎌鎗，走過土穀祠，叫道：『阿Q！同去同去！』  
於是一同去

「這時未莊的一隊烏男女纔好笑哩，跳下叫道：

time, Ah Q returned to T'uku Temple; he had by this time already completely recovered from his intoxication. On this particular evening, the old man in charge of T'uku Temple was unusually benign and requested him to have some tea. Ah Q even asked him for two cakes and after eating them, took a candle holder and a partially used four-ounce candle. The last he took home, lighted, and lay down utterly alone in his little room. He could not express the joyous novelty that he felt. The candle flame sparkled and danced as if it were New Year's Eve. His musings mounted with animated pace after this fashion:

"Revoit! How interesting . . . along will come the Revolutionary party, clad in white helmets and white armor, holding flat knives, metal flails, bombs, foreign guns, three-pointed and doubleedged knives, and spears with hoops. They will pass T'uku Temple, calling, Ah Q, come with us, come with us! Thus I will go along with them . . ."

Then, how laughable the whole bunch of Weichuangites, men and women, will be, kneel-

「阿Q，饒命！」誰聽他！第一個該死的是小D和趙太爺，還有禿才，還有假洋鬼子，……留幾條麼？王鬍子本來還可留，但也不要了。……

「東西，……直走進去打開箱子來；元寶、洋錢、洋紗衫，……秀才娘子的一張寧式牀先搬到土穀祠，此外便擺了錢家的桌椅，——或者也就用趙家的罷。自己是不動手的了，叫小D來搬，要搬得快。搬得不快打嘴巴。……

「趙司晨的妹子真醜。 鄒七嫂的女兒過幾年裏說。假洋鬼子的老婆會和沒有辮子的男人睡覺，噁，不是好東西！秀才的老婆是眼胞上有疤的。……吳媽長久不見了，不知道在那里，——可惜腳太大。」

阿Q沒有想得十分停當，已經發鼾聲，四兩

ing and beseeching, 'Spare our lives, Ah-Q!' And who will listen to them! The first to deserve death are little D and the Venerable Mr. Chao, also the Hsiu-tsai and the "False Foreigner" will I spare I few lives? Wang-hu might be saved . . . but even he is not wanted.

"Creature . . . go and open that box at once silver ingots, foreign coins, foreign cloth first of all move the Hsiu-tsai's wife's Ningpo bed to T'uku Temple; besides, bring along the chairs and tables of the Chin family . . . Perhaps, those of the Chao family will do. I myself will not lift a hand; I will order Little D must be spy, if he doesn't I will give him a smack on the mouth.

"Chao Sze-ch'en's younger sister is very unsightly. Tsou Chi-sao's daughter will come in for consideration a few years later. The "False Foreigner's wife is a bad woman to share the conjugal couch of a queueless man. The Hsiu-tsai's wife has scars on her eyelids. I will never look upon Amah Wu again and I do not know where she is . . . alas, her feet are too big."

Ah Q had not thought out his plans to ~~take~~

只點去了小半寸，紅燄燄的光照着他張開的嘴。

『荷荷！』阿Q忽而大叫起來，擡了頭倉皇的四顧。待到看見四兩燭，卻又倒頭睡去了。

第二天他起得很遲，走出街上看時，一樣樣都照舊。他也仍然肚餓，他想着，想不起什麼來；但他忽而似乎有了主意了，慢慢的跨開步，有意無意的走到靜修庵。

庵和春天時節一樣靜，白的牆壁和漆黑的門。他想了想，前去打門，一隻狗在裏面叫。他急急拾下幾塊斷磚，再上去較為用力的打，打到黑門上生出許



conclusion when he had begun to snore. The four-ounce candle had burned away only a bit more than half an inch; and the sparkling red flames lighted his gaping mouth.

"Hey, no!" Ah Q suddenly exclaimed. He lifted his head in bewilderment, gazing distractedly about. But by the time his eyes fell on the four-ounce candle, his head had drooped and he was lost in sleep again.

On the following day, he got up very late; and on going out to the street, he noticed that everything was the same as it had been in the past. He eventually became hungry and began to think but could think of nothing special. However, he suddenly seemed to have made up his mind and slowly lengthened his stride, and whether purposeful or without purpose, he arrived at the Temple of Quiet Self-Improvement.

The temple itself, with its white walls and black lacquer door, was as quiet as a spring day. He thought for a moment and went forward to knock at the door. A dog barked from within. He quickly snatched up a few fragments of bricks

多麻點的時候，纔聽得有人來開門。

阿Q連忙捏好磚頭，擺開馬步，準備和黑狗來鏖戰。但卷門只開了一條縫，並無黑狗從中衝出，望進去只有一個老尼姑。

「你又來什麼事？」伊大喫一驚的說。

「革命了……你知道？……」阿Q說得俱含糊。

「革命革命，革過一革的，……你們要革得我們怎麼樣呢？」老尼姑兩眼通紅的說。

「什麼？……」阿Q詫異了。

「你不知道，他們已經來革命了！」

「誰？……」阿Q更其詫異了。

「那秀才和洋鬼子！」

阿Q很出意外，不由的一驚愕，老尼姑見他失了

and returned, exerting himself to throw the stones at the door until it became scarred as if it were filled with pockmarks. It was then that he heard some one opening the door.

Ah Q quickly seized a few fragments of bricks and stood with legs apart in preparation to open war upon the black dog; but the temple door had only opened a crack and no black dog dashed out through it. When he looked, he saw that only an old nun was there.

"And why you come again?" she cried, thoroughly frightened.

"Revolt . . . has been effected . . . do you know it?" Ah Q muttered indistinctly.

"Revolt, revolt, there has been one revolt . . . and if you mean to keep revolting, what will our condition be?" continued the old nun, her eyes turning red with tears.

"What?" asked Ah Q in surprise.

"Don't you know that others have already come and revolted?"

"Who?" asked Ah Q, all the more surprised.

"The Hsiu-t'sai and the False Foreigner."

This was the last thing that Ah Q could

銳氣，便飛速的開了門，阿Q再推時，牢不可開，再打時，沒有回聲了。

那還是上午的事。趙秀才消息靈，一知道革命黨已在夜間進城，便將辮子盤在頂上，一早去拜訪那歷來也不相能的錢洋鬼子。這是『咸與維新』的時候了，所以他們便談得很投機，立刻成了情投意合的同志，也相約去革命。他們想而又想：纔想出靜修裏有一塊『皇帝萬歲萬萬歲』的龍牌，是應該趕緊革掉的，於是又立刻同到蔣裏去革命。因為老尼姑來阻擋，說了三句話，他們便將伊當作汪政府，在頭上很

have expected and he was struck with amazement. When the old nun saw that his temper had abated, she swiftly closed the door. Ah Q pushed it again, was unable to open it, but after knocking repeatedly, there was still no answer.

This took place in the forenoon. Chao was skilled in obtaining fresh news and as soon as he knew that the Revolutionary party had entered the city in the night, he wound his queue about his head and made an early call upon the not-to-be-associated-with Chin "False Foreigner." Since this was the time for beginning everything over again, they found strong grounds for agreement, immediately discovered the selfsame ambitions, and decided to join the Revolutionary movement together. After they had pondered the matter over and over again, they recalled that in the Temple of Quiet Self-Improvement, there was an imperial tablet inscribed "Ten thousand years for the Emperor, Ten thousand years," which ought to be done away with quickly; therefore, they went to the temple to attest their stand with the Revolutionary movement. Because the old nun offered resistance to their intentions, they insisted

給了不少的棍子和栗鑿。尼姑待他們走後，定了神來檢點，龍牌固然已經碎在地上了，而且又不見了觀音娘娘座前的一個宣德

這事阿Q後來纔知道。他頗悔自己睡着，但也深怪他們不來招呼他。他又退一步想道：

「難道他們還沒有知道我已經投降了革命黨麼？」

## 第八章 不准革命

未莊的人心日見其安靜了。據傳來的消息，知道革命黨雖然進了城，倒還沒有什麼大異樣。知縣大老

her with the Manchu government, and gave her several cuffs on the head with cane and knuckle. The old nun steadied herself as she waited until they had left and then came out to examine the tablet; but naturally the dragon tablet had been broken to fragments and lay on the ground. The Hsiah-te censor before the shrine of Kwan Yin was also nowhere to be seen.

These facts Ah Q learned afterwards. He regretted somewhat that he had been asleep and blamed them very much for not coming to invite him.

He withdrew a step and said, "Can it really be that they do not know that I have already joined the ranks of the Revolutionary party?"

## CHAPTER VIII

### Barred From The Revolution Party

Each day brought more peace to the hearts of the people of Weichuang. From the news that was brought to them, they understood that although the Revolutionists had entered the city,

爺還是原官，不過改稱了什麼，而且舉人老爺也做了什麼——這些名目，未莊人都不說明白——官，帶兵的也還是先前的老把總。只有一件可怕的事是另有幾個不好的革命黨夾在裏面搗亂，第二天便動手剪辮子，聽說那鄰村的航繼七斤便着了道兒，弄得不像人樣子了。但這卻還不算大恐怖，因為未莊人本來少上城，即使偶有想進城的，也就立刻變了計，碰不着這危險。阿Q本也想進城去尋他的老朋友，一得這消息，也只得作罷了。



there was no great change in the tenor of things. The Chih-hsien-ta-lao-yeh still remained the same official, the name of the office having merely been changed to "such and such" an office. Moreover, Chü-jen Lao-yeh had become some sort of official. The Weichuangites were unfamiliar with these titles and names of office. The same old captain still led the soldiers. However, there was one fearful circumstance; namely, that within the ranks of the Revolutionary party were a few bad men who caused trouble and who on the day following began to cut off peoples' queues by force. It was rumored that the boatman, Seven Catties, of the neighboring village, had had his queue clipped off by these men and had been so "mussed up" that he no longer looked like a human being. But this was no matter of dread, for the inhabitants of Weichuang, who seldom went to the city; and if it happened that any of them should decide to go to town, they would change their plans at once and so would avoid running such a risk. Ah Q had intended to call on some old friends in the city, but as soon as he heard this bit of news, he dismissed

但未莊也不能說是無改革。幾天之後。將辮子盤在頂上的逐漸增加起來了，早經說過，最先自然是茂才公，其次便是趙司農和趙白眼，後來是阿Q。倘在夏天，大家將辮子盤在頭頂上或者打一個結，本不算什麼稀奇事，但現在是暮秋，所以這「夏秋行令」的情形，在盤辮家不能不說是萬分的英斷，而在未莊也不能說無關於改革了。

趙司農腦後空蕩蕩的走來，看見的人大嚷說：  
『噯，革命黨來了！』

阿Q聽到了很羨慕。他雖然早知道秀才盤辮的大新聞，但總沒有想到自己可以照樣做，現在看見趙司

his intention without much ado.

However, it cannot be said that there was no change in Weichuang. A few days later, those who wrapped their queues about their heads gradually increased in number. It has already been stated that first to do so naturally was the Hsiu-t'sai Rung; after him, Chao-Szu-ch'ên and Chao Pai-yen; then, Ah Q. Now if it had been summer, it would not have been unusual for every one to wrap his queue about his head or tie it into a knot; but at this particular time, it was near the end of autumn and, therefore, the carrying out of a summer practice in autumn cannot be denied to have been a very wise decision on the part of those who wrapped their queues about their heads; and as far as Weichuang was concerned, it cannot be said to have had no connection with the Revolution.

When Chao Szu.ch'ên came along, with the back of his head not wrapped with the customary queue, those who saw him would say, "Hey, a Revolutionist is coming!"

Ah Q, on hearing this, was filled with admiration, although he had long heard the great news of the Hsiu-t'sai's wrapping his queue

屨也如此，魯有了學樣的意思，定下實行的決心。他用一支竹筷將辮子盤在頭頂上，遲疑多時，這纔放膽的走去。

他在街上走，人也看他，然而不說什麼話，阿Q常恨不恨，後來便恨不平。他近來很容易鬧脾氣。其實他的生活，倒也不比造反之前反艱難，人見他也客氣，店舖也不說要現錢。而阿Q總覺得自己太失意；既然革了命，不應該只是這樣的。況且有一回看見小D，愈使他氣破肚皮了。

小D也將辮子盤在頭頂上了，而且也居然用一支竹筷。阿Q萬料不到他也敢這樣做，自己也決不准他

about his head, still, in the end, it had never occurred to him that he might do the same; but when he saw that Chao-Szu-ch'ên had followed suit, the idea of imitation occurred to him and he made up his mind to do the same. He used a bamboo chopstick to twist his queue upon his head, and after hesitating for a long time, found the courage to go out.

As he walked along the street, however, those who saw him made no comment. At the beginning, Ah Q was very at ease and later was filled with resentment. He had, of late been losing his temper very easily, but as a matter of fact his livelihood was in about the same condition as it had been before the Revolution. On seeing him, people were prone to courteous formality; the stores did not ask for cash payments; but Ah Q considered that this was too much of a disappointment because, after the Revolution had taken place, things should not have been done in this manner.

Furthermore, once when he espied Little D, his anger nearly burst his belly. For Little D had wrapped his queue upon the top of his head

這樣做！小D是甚麼東西呢？他很想即刻揪住他，拗斷他的竹筷，放下他的辮子，並且批他幾個嘴巴，聊且懲罰他忘了生辰八字，他敢來做革命黨的罪。但他終于饒放了，單是怒目而視的吐一口唾沫道：

【呸！】

這幾日裏，進城去的只有一個假洋鬼子。趙秀才本也想靠着寄存箱子的淵源，親身去拜訪舉人老爺的，但因為有剪辮的危險，所以也就中止了。他寫了一封「黃傘格」的信，託假洋鬼子帶上城，而且託他

and, what was more, had actually used a bamboo chopstick to do it! It had never occurred to Ah Q that Little D would have had the courage to do such a thing, and he made up his mind not to suffer it! What sort of creature was Little D, anyway? He very much desired to seize him at once, break up the bamboo chopstick, let down his queue, and give him a few slaps on the mouth in the bargain, merely to punish him for forgetting his humble birth and destiny and for having the audacity to be guilty of the offense of becoming a Revolutionist. But in the end, Ah Q let him go, merely glaring at him with angry eyes and emitting a mouthful of spittle as he sneered, "Peh!"

During these few days, the "False Foreigner" was the only one to go to the city. Chao Hsiu-t'sai, hoping to rely upon the past favor of storing his trunks, wished to pay his respects to and call upon Chü-jen Lao-yeh; but on account of the danger of having his queue cut, he gave up the idea. He wrote an extremely formal letter, shaped like an umbrella, which he requested the "False Foreigner" to take to the city. He also

給自己介紹介紹，去進自由黨。假洋鬼子回來時，向秀才討還了四塊洋錢；秀才便有一塊銀桃子掛在大襟上了；未莊人都服，驚說這是柿油黨的頂子，抵得一個翰林，趙太爺因此也驟然大闊，遠過于他兒子初魯秀才的時候，所以目空一切，見了阿Q，也就很有些不放在眼裏了。

阿Q正在不平，又時时刻刻感着冷落，一聽得這銀桃子的傳說，他立即悟出自己之所以冷落的原因了：要革命，單說投降，是不行的；盤上辮子，也不行的；第一着仍然要和革命黨去結識。他生平所知道的



asked him for an introduction to the Revolutionary party. When the "False Foreigner" returned, he asked the Hsiu-t'sai for four dollars and gave the latter in exchange a silver medal in the form of a peach, which he wore on the upper part of his coat. The people of Weichuang were filled with respectful awe, observing that this was the button of emolument of the "Rersimmon Oil Party," which was as high an honor as that of the Hanlin rank.<sup>13</sup> For this reason, the Venerable Mr. Chao suddenly gained increased prestige and honor, which by far surpassed the honor he had received when his son had attained the rank of Hsiu-t'sai. Consequently, he felt far superior to every one; and when he saw Ah Q, he snubbed him a bit.

Filled with dissatisfaction and feeling lonesome every moment of the day, when Ah Q heard the talk concerning the silver peach, he immediately understood why he was thus alone. In order to be considered a Revolutionist, it was not enough just to say that one had joined the movement, nor was it enough merely to wrap one's queue about his head; above all, it was

革命黨只有兩個，城裏的一個早已『繫』的殺掉了，現在只剩了一個假洋鬼子。他除卻趕不~~去~~和假洋鬼子商量之外，再沒有別的道路了。

錢府的大門正開着，阿Q便怯怯的躡進去，他一到裏面，很喫了驚，只見假洋鬼子正站在院子的中央，一身烏黑的大約是洋衣，身上也掛着一塊銀桃子，手裏阿Q曾經領教過的棍子，已經留到一尺多長的辮子都拆開了披在肩背上，蓬頭散髮的像一個劉海仙。對面挺直的站着趙白眼和三個閒人，正在必恭必敬的聽說話，

necessary to become acquainted with the Revolutionary party. In all his life, the Revolutionists he had known were only two in number. The one in the city had been decapitated with a "chit" sound long ago and the one who now remained was the "False Foreigner." There was no other course open to him if he was to join the party than to consult with the "False Foreigner" at once.

It so happened that the door of the Chin house was open when Ah Q timidly made his way in. As soon as he had entered, he became very much frightened, for before him, in the center of the room, stood the "False Foreigner," clothed from head to foot in what were probably black foreign clothes. On him hung a silver peach, while his hand held the object with which Ah Q had already made acquaintance, namely, his cane. His disheveled hair, the foot or so of queue, which had grown back again, had been let loose and fell about his shoulders, looking like the locks of a Liu-hai deity. Sitting or standing before him were Chao Pai-yen and three outsiders, all listening with the utmost deference.

阿Q輕輕的走進了，站在趙白眼的背後，心裏想招呼，卻不知道怎樣說纔好：叫他假洋鬼子固然是不行的了，洋人也不妥，革命黨也不妥，或者就應該叫洋先生了罷。

洋先生卻沒有着牠，因為白着眼睛講得正起勁：『我是性急的，所以我們見面，我總是說：洪哥！我們動手罷！他卻總說道 No！——這是洋話，你們不懂的。否則早已成功了，然而這正是他做事小心的地方。他再三再四的請我上湖北，我還沒有肯。誰願意在這小縣城裏做事情。……』

『唔，……這個……』阿Q候他略停，終於用十二分的勇氣開口了，但不知道因為什麼，又並不叫他洋先生。

Ah Q tiptoed over and stood behind Chao Pai-yen. His wish was to greet the speaker, but he did not know the proper manner in which to address him; it would not do to call him "False Foreigner," nor "Foreigner," nor even the Revolutionary party. Perhaps; it would do to call him "Mr. Foreigner," and let it go at that.

"Mr. Foreigner" did not notice him at all, for he had lifted his eyes high as he continued with animation: "I am person of little patience, so when we met, I said, Brother Hung, we had better get into action! but always he would reply, No! This is a foreign word which you do not understand otherwise we should have won our cause long ago. This proves that he was over-careful in his doings. Thrice, yea, four times, he begged me to go to Hupeh, but I was unwilling. Who would be willing to do work in a little place like that?"

"Um . . . that . . .", broke in Ah Q, who had waited for the brief pause, using one hundred twenty per cent courage to open this mouth; and for some reason unknown, he did not call him "Mr. Foreigner."

聽着說話的四個人都喫驚的回顧他。洋先生也纔看見

『什麼？』

『我……』

『出去！』

『我要投……』

『滾出去！』洋先生揚起哭喪棒來了。

趙白眼和間人便都吆喝道：『先生叫你滾出去，你還不聽麼！』

阿Q將手向頭上一遮；不自覺的逃出門外；洋先生倒也沒有追。他快跑了六十多步，這纔慢慢的走。于是心裏便湧起了憂愁：洋先生不准他革命，他再沒有別的路；從此決不能望有白盔白甲的人來叫他，他所有的抱負、志向、希望、前程；全被一竿勾銷了。

The four listeners turned about in amazement and stared at him. "Mr. Foreigner" had just caught sight of him.

"What do you want?"

"I——"

"Clear out!"

"I want to join——"

"Out, out!" insisted "Mr. Foreigner," brandishing the lachrymal cane.

Along with the others Chao-Pai-yen shouted, "When our host tells you to clear out, why don't you listen!"

Ah Q covered his head with his hands and without so much as knowing what he did, bolted out the the door. "Mr. Foreigner" did not pursue him, Ah Q, having sped some sixty paces, slackened his speed. And forthwith there welled up in his heart a gloomy sorrow for "Mr. Foreigner" would not allow him to join the Revolutionists. There was no other way open to him; from then on, there was no hope of the white-helmeted and white-armored legion coming to call him. All his ambition, aim, hope, and future plans had been swept away in one moment.

至于閒人們傳揚開去，給小D、王鬍等輩笑話，倒是還在其次的事。

他似乎從來沒有經驗過這樣的無聊。他對於自己的盤辮子。彷彿也覺得無意味，要侮蔑；爲報難起見，很想立刻放下辮子來，但也沒有竟放。他遊到夜間，除了兩碗酒，喝下肚去，漸漸的高興起來了，思想裏纔又出現白盔白甲的碎片。

有一天，他照例的混到夜深，待酒店要關門，纔踱回土穀祠去。

拍，吧~~~~~！

他忽而聽得一種異樣的聲音，又不是爆竹。阿Q本來是愛看熱鬧，愛管閒事的，便在音中直尋過去。



The further consideration that the populace might spread this news, thus making him the laughingstock of such people as Little D and Wang-hu, would be a matter of minor concern as compared to his present chagrin.

It seemed that never before had he experienced such listlessness and that he had lost all interest in his queue being wrapped on his head. He began to hold it in light esteem and for the sake of vengeance was highly desirous of letting it down at once. Cut in the end he failed to let it down and wandered about until nighttime. He gulped down two bowls of wine, which he got on credit, and gradually grew blithe and merry, visualizing fragments of white helmets and white armor.

One day, when, as usual, he had been whiling away the time in nonsense until evening, and had waited until the wine shop had closed its doors, he returned to T'uku Temple.

Crack, bang!

He suddenly heard an unusual noise, which surely could not have been firecrackers. Since, by nature, Ah Q had always liked excitement

似乎前面有些脚步聲；他正聽，猛然間一個人從對面逃來了。阿Q一看見，便趕緊翻身跟着逃。那人轉彎，阿Q也轉彎，既轉彎，那人站住了，阿Q也站住。他看後面並無什麼，看那人便是小D。

『什麼？』阿Q不平起來了。

『趙……趙家遭搶了！』小D氣喘吁吁的說。

阿Q的心怦怦的跳了。小D說了便走；阿Q卻跳而又停的兩三回，但他究竟是做過『這路生意』的人，格外膽大，於是蹩出路角，仔細的聽，似乎有些嚷嚷又仔細的看，似乎許多白盔白甲的人，絡繹的將箱子擡出了，器具擡出了，秀才娘子的簞式牀也擡出

and was in the habit of investigating trifles he of course ventured into the darkness. There seemed to be footsteps before him and he had no sooner heard them than some one opposite suddenly jumped at him. The moment Ah Q saw him, he turned about and ran along with him. When he turned a corner, Ah Q also turned; and after rounding the corner the leader stopped; so did Ah Q. When he looked back, he saw that the person was no other than Little D.

"What's the matter?" asked Ah Q, anxiously.

"The Chao—Chao family is being looted! gasped Little D.

With those words, Little D ran on, but Ah Q's heart leapt into loud thumpings. He followed and stopped three times; but being an old hand at the "business" he was remarkably daring and so walked far from the protection of the wall. On listening carefully, there seemed to be a great uproar, and further scrutiny revealed large numbers of white-helmeted and white-armored men, who, in unbroken line, were moving boxes, moving furniture, moving the Hsiu-t'sai's wife's Ningpo bed; but all this he could not distinguish

了，但是不分明，他還想上前，兩隻腳卻沒有動。

這一夜沒有月，未莊在黑暗裏很寂靜，寂靜到像羲皇時候一般太平。阿Q站着看到自己發煩，也似乎還是先前一樣，在那里來來往往的搬，箱子擡出了，器具擡出了，秀才娘子的摹式牀也擡出了，……擡得他自己有些不信他的眼睛了。但他決計不再上前，卻回到自己的洞裏去了。

土穀祠裏更深黑；他闔好大門，摸進自己的屋子裏。他躺了好一會，這纔定了神，而且發出關於自己的思想來：白盔白甲的人明明到了，並不來打招呼，搬了許多好東西，又沒有自己的份，——這全是假洋

very clearly. He wished to go nearer, but his feet did not move.

There was no moon on that night; Weichuang was deadly silent in the pitch dark, silent to the point of recalling the good old peaceful days of the emperor, Hsi. Ah Q stood staring until he became weary; all seemed to go on in endless repetition: there they went back and forth, with their depredation; boxes had been cleared out; furniture had been carried off; the Hsiu-t'sai's wife's Ningpo bed had been made way with, and this upheaval had continued until he could hardly believe his own eyes. Nevertheless, he, was determined not to go nearer and so before very long he returned to T'uku Temple.

It was even darker at T'uku Temple. After he had closed the front door, he felt his way through his room, and after lying down in a comfortable Position, he composed his thoughts and revolved problems concerning himself, in this manner: "It is evident that the white-helmeted and white-armored men have come and did not come to call me. They have plundered many good things and I have had no share in the

鬼子可惡，不准我造反，否則，這次何至于沒有我的份呢？阿Q越想越氣，終于禁不住滿心痛恨起來，毒毒的點一點頭：『不准我造反，只准你造反？媽媽的假洋鬼子，——好，你造反！造反是殺頭的罪名呵，我總要告一狀，看你抓進縣裏去殺頭，——滿門抄斬，——噤！噤！』

## 第九章 大團圓

趙家遭搶之後，未莊人大抵很快意而且恐慌，阿

booty,—all this due to the action of the hatesul 'False Foreigner' who would not allow me to join the Revolutionists; how else could it have come about that there is no share for me?" The more Ah Q thought on this matter the more incensed he became; finally, unable to repress the painful resentment that filled his heart, he nodded his head ominously, saying: "Won't allow me to join the Revolutionary Movement, eh? Is it only for you to be one? You rascal, you 'False Foreigner'—fine, be a Revolutionist! Being one makes you subject to the penalty of decapitation. I must make a petition and see that you are dragged into the yamen to have your head cut off,—your whole family's heads cut off,—chit! chit!" With such resentment filling his heart, Ah Q gradually snored off.

## CHAPTER . E

### The Grand Ending

After the looting of the Chao family, the Weichuangites were, on the whole, filled with a

Q也很快意而且恐慌。但四天之後，阿Q在半夜裏忽被抓進縣城裏去了。那時恰是暗夜，一隊兵，一團隊丁，一隊警察，五個偵探，悄悄地到了未莊，乘昏暗圍住土穀祠，正對門架好機關鎗。然而阿Q不銜出。許多時沒有動靜，把總焦急起來了，懸了二十千的賞，纔有兩個團丁冒了險，踰垣進去，裏應外合，一擁而入，將阿Q抓出來；直待擒出洞外面的機關鎗左近，他纔有些清醒了。

到進城，已經是正午，阿Q見自己被擡進一所破衙門，轉了五六個彎，便推在一間小屋裏。他踣倒一踟躕，那用整株的木料做成的柵欄門便跟着他的腳跟



mixture of delight and fear; Ah Q also was filled with delight and fear. But at midnight, four days later, Ah Q was suddenly taken by force to the district seat. In the black night a company of soldiers, a company of militia, a company of police, and five spies quietly made their way to Weichuang and under cover of darkness, surrounded T'uku Temple. They put up a machine gun directly facing the door; but still Ah Q did not rush out. When there was no movement for a long time, the captain, becoming highly excited, offered a reward of twenty dollars, and it was not until then that two of the local militia took the risk, climbed over the wall, and entered. Thus, working from within and from without, the whole mass crowded in and extracted Ah Q, but not until he had been dragged out of T'uku Temple and brought near the machine gun did he become slightly awake.

By the time they reached the city, it was already noon. Ah Q beheld himself hauled to a dilapidated yamen, and, after turning five or six corners, pushed into a small room. He had

圍上了，其餘的三面都是牆壁，仔細看時，屋角上還有兩個人。

阿Q雖然有些忐忑，卻並不很苦悶，因為他那土穀洞裏的臥室，也並沒有比這間屋子更高明。那兩個也彷彿是鄉下人，漸漸和他兜搭起來了，一個說是舉人老爺要追他祖父欠下來的陳租，一個不知道爲了什麼事他們問阿Q，阿Q爽利的答道，『因爲我想造反。』

他下半天便又被抓出柵欄門去了，到得大堂，上面坐着一個滿面剃得清光的老頭子。阿Q疑心他是和尚，但看見下面站着一排兵，案旁又站着十幾個長衫

barely stumbled in when the door, which was made of logs formed into a grating, shut close upon his heels. The other three sides of the room consisted of solid walls.

On looking about closely, he perceived two other is in one corner of the room. Although Ah Q's heart was thumping more or less, he did not feel especially depressed, because his own bedroom in T'uku Temple was not so grand as this one. The other two men seemed to be villagers, with whom he gradually picked up a conversation. One of them explained that Chu-jen Lao-yah was determined to collect the rent, which his grandfather had owed; the other did not know just why he had been imprisoned. When they asked why he had been put in jail. Ah Q quickly replied, "Because I wanted to be a Revolutionist!"

Late in the day, he was dragged from behind the barred door to the great hall. Above him sat an old man, whose head had been shaved perfectly clean. Ah Q thought that he might be a monk; but when he saw a line of soldier below and lines of men wearing long coats, standing to

人物，也有滿頭剃得精光像這老頭子的，也有將一尺來長的頭髮披在背後像那假洋鬼子的，都是一臉橫肉，怒目而視的看他；他便知道這人一定有些來歷，膝關節立刻自然而然的寬鬆，便跪了下去了。

『站着說！不要跪！』長衫人物都吆喝說。

阿Q雖然似乎懂得，但總覺得站不住，身不由己的蹲了下去，而且終于趁勢改爲跪下了。

『奴隸洋！……』長衫人物又鄙夷似的說，但並沒有叫他起來。

『你從實招來罷，免得喫苦。我早都知道了。招了可以放你，』那光頭的老頭子看定了阿Q的臉，冷靜的清楚的說。

either side of him, some shaved perfectly clean like the old man, others with a foot of hair hanging loose over the back of their shoulders like the "Falso Foreigner," all of them wearing malignant expressions and staring at him with angry eyes, he realized that the person before him was some one of consequence. Naturally, ever so naturally, and immediately, his knee joints loosened and he knelt down.

"Stand up and talk; you don't have to kneel." cried the men in long coats.

Although Ah Q seemed to understand, still, in the end he perceived that he was unable to stand, and his body bent down of its own accord; so, taking advantage of his position, he continued to kneel.

"Base slave!" sneered the men in long coats, but they did not command him to rise."

Looking steadily at Ah Q's face, the tansured old man spoke in quiet, clear tones "You had better confess the truth in order to avoid the pain of punishment. I knew all the facts of this case long ago. Confess and you will be given your freedom."

『招罷！』長衫人物也大聲說。

『我本來要……來投……』阿Q胡裏胡塗的想了一通，這幾斷斷續續的說

『那麼，爲什麼不來的呢？』老頭子和氣的問。

『假洋鬼子不准我！』

『胡說！此刻說，也遲了。現在你的同黨在那裏？』

『什麼？……』

『那一晚打劫趙家的一夥人。』

『他們沒有來叫我。他們自己撥走了。』阿Q提起來便憤憤。

『走到那里去了呢？說出來便放你了。』老頭子更猜和氣了。

『我不知道，……他們沒有來叫我……』

然而老頭子使了一個眼色，阿Q便又被抓進柵欄門裏了。他第二次抓出柵欄門，是第二天的上午。

"Confess," the men wearing long coats cried in chorus.

"I wanted to—come join—" muttered Ah Q unintelligibly as, in his bewilderment, he labored under a load of thought. After that he spoke with intermittent breaks.

"Then, why didn't you come?" asked the old man gently.

"The false Foreigner would not let me."

"Prattle! It is too late to take now. Where are your fellow accomplices by this time?"

"Eh?"

"Those who robbed the Chao family that night."

"They didn't come to call me and moved away all the things themselves," sputtered Ah Q, becoming more and more indignant.

"Where did they go? Tell us and we will give you your freedom," gently persuaded the old man.

"I don't know—they didn't come to call me."

Presently the old man made a signal with his eyes and Ah Q was put behind the barred door.

大堂的情形都照舊。上面仍然坐着光頭的老頭子，阿Q也仍然下了跪。

老頭子和氣的問道，「你還有什麼話說麼？」

阿Q一想，沒有話，便回答說，「沒有。」

於是一個長人衫物拿了一張紙，并一支筆送到阿Q的面前，要將筆塞在他手裏。阿Q這時很喫驚，幾乎「魂飛魄散」了；因為他的手和筆相關，這還是初次。他正不知怎樣拿；那人卻又指着一處地方教他畫花押。

「我……我……不認得字。」阿Q一把抓住了筆，惶恐而且慚愧的說。

「那麼，便宜你，畫一個圓圈！」



The next time he was taken out of confinement was the morning of the next day. The hall appeared the same as formerly: above him sat the old man with the perfectly shorn head. Ah Q again knelt.

The old man gently questioned him, "Have you anything else to say?"

Ah Q searched his mind once and finding nothing to say, straightway replied, "Nothing."

Consequently, a long-coated man brought a sheet of paper and a brush, which he placed before Ah Q and insisted upon putting the brush into his hand. At that moment, Ah Q was thoroughly frightened; his spirit almost flew asunder because this was the first time in his life that his hand had had any association with a writing brush. He did not even know how to hold it. The man also pointed to a particular spot where he was to draw the symbol.

"I . . . I don't know how to write," muttered Ah Q, frightened and ashamed, as he held the brush.

"Then, it is all the more to your advantage; draw a circle!"

阿 Q 要畫圓圈了。那手捏着筆卻只是抖。於是那人替他將紙舖在地上。阿 Q 伏下去，使盡了平生的力畫圓圈。他生怕被人笑話，立志要畫得圓，但這可惡的筆不但很沉重，並且不聽話，剛剛一抖一抖的幾乎要合縫，卻又向外一聳，畫成瓜子模樣了。

阿 Q 正羞愧自己畫得不圓，那人卻不計較，早已掣了紙筆去，許多人又將他第二次抓進柵欄門。

他第二次進了柵欄，倒也並不十分懊惱。他以為人生天地之間，大約本來有時要捱巡捕出，有時要在紙上畫圓圈的，惟有圓而不圓，卻是他『行狀』上的一個污點。但不多時也就釋然了，他總：孫子幾畫得

Ah Q was about to draw the circle, but his hand trembled as he held the brush, so the man spread the paper on the ground for him. Ah Q stooped down and used all the effort of his entire life to draw the circle, fearing that the others would laugh at him. He was stoutly determined to make the circle round; but that obnoxious brush proved not only very heavy but also disobedient, shivering and quivering, and just as the line was about to close, it swerved outward, creating a figure the shape of a melon seed.

While Ah Q felt ashamed of being unable to draw a perfect circle, the man did not so much as notice his plight, but merely took the brush and the paper away. Then, others led him to the barred door for the third time.

On entering the barred door for the third time, he did not feel especially troubled; he believed that people, born between heaven and earth, suffered, as their allotted destiny, occasional arrests when they were taken in and out of prisons and were obliged at times to draw circles on a piece of paper; but if the circle were not drawn round, it would be counted as a defect

很圓的圓圈呢。于是他睡着了。

然而這一夜，舉人老爺反而不能睡：他和把總嘔  
了氣了。舉人老爺主張第一要追賊。把總主張第一要  
示衆。把總近來很不將舉人老爺放在眼裏了，拍案打  
凳的說道：「懲一儆百！你看，我做革命黨還不上二  
十天，搶案就是十幾件，全不破案，我的面子在那里  
？破了案，你又來迂。不戒！這是我管的！」舉人老  
爺發急了，然而還堅持，說是倘若不追賊，他便立刻  
辭了幫辦民政的職務。而把總卻道：「請便罷！」于

in his character. However, it was not long before he felt relieved, thinking to himself, "My sons and grandsons will be able to draw round circles." So he fell asleep.

On the other hand, Chü-jen Lao-yah could not sleep that night. He had had an argument with the captain. Chü-jen Lao-yeh maintained, as his cardinal point, the recovery of booty of the Chao household, while the captain's cardinal point was the punishment of Ah Q to warn the multitudes against looting. The captain had had, of late, a decidedly low opinion of Chü-jen Lao-yah, and kept pounding the table and chair as he shouted: "Punish one to subjugate a hundred. Look you, I haven't been a Revolutionist for more than twenty days and there have been more than ten cases of robbery, and none of these cases has been brought to a satisfactory solution. And where will my self-respect get? When this case has been settled, you come along and still maintain your foolish and stubborn point. No! This is under my jurisdiction!" Chü-jen Lao-yah, pressed into a tight position, still maintained his point firmly and declared that if recovery of the booty were

是舉人老爺在這一夜竟沒有睡，但幸而第二天倒也沒有辭。

阿 Q第三次扒出柵欄門的時候，便是舉人老爺睡不着的那一夜的明天的上午了。他到了大堂，上面還墊著照例的光頭老頭子；阿 Q也照例的下了跪。

老頭子很和氣的問道，「你還有什麼話麼？」

阿 Q一想，沒有話，便回答說，「沒有。」

許多長衫和短衫人物，忽然給他穿上一件洋布的白背心，上面有些黑字。阿 Q很氣苦；因為這很像是罰券，而罰券是晦氣的。然而同時他的兩手反縛了，

not made, he would resign at once from his duty of administrating the civil government. "Have your own way, then," the captain said. Consequently, on that night Chu-jen Lao-yeh slept not a wink, but it fortunately happened that on the day following he had not resigned.

The fourth occasion of Ah Q's being taken from behind the barred door, was the morning following the night on which Chu-jen Lao-yeh had been unable to sleep. When Ah Q reached the great hall, above him still set the old man with the clean-shaven head; and Ah Q, as was his habit, knelt down.

Very gently the old man asked, "What more have you to say?"

After thinking for a moment and finding nothing to say, Ah Q straightway replied, "Nothing."

Many men, some wearing long coats and others wearing short ones, put on him a vest of white foreign cloth, on which black characters were written. At this Ah Q felt very much depressed, because it greatly resembled the wearing of mourning and such attire was inauspi-

同時又被一直抓出衙門外去了。

阿Q被擡上了一輛沒有篷的車，幾個短衣人騎馬和他同坐在一處。這車立刻走動了，前面是一班穿着洋破的兵們和團丁，兩旁是許多張着嘴的看客，後面怎樣，阿Q沒有見。但他突然覺到了；這豈不是去縣頭麼？他一想，兩腿發黑，耳朵裏噓的一聲，似乎發昏了。然而他又沒有全發昏，有時雖然着急，有時卻也泰然；他意思之間，似乎覺得人生天地間，大約本來有時也未免要發昏的。

他還認得路，於是有些詫異了：怎麼不向着法場走呢？他不知道這是在辦衙，在示衆。但即使知道



cions. At the same time, his hands were tied behind his back, and he was at once dragged out of the yemen.

Ah Q was lifted into a wagon without a canopy. A few persons with short coats were sitting with him. The wagon started off without delay. Preceding it was a company of soldiers and local militia, shouldering rifles, while on either side were multitudes of gaping spectators. What was behind, Ah Q did not see, but he suddenly asked himself whether at night he was going to have his head cut off. In this perplexity, darkness veiled his eyes and a buzzing sound passed through his ears; he seemed to have fainted and yet did not faint altogether. Although he was distraught at times, yet there were other times when he felt composed and reasoned that people born between heaven and earth, found, as a part of their allotted destiny, times when they could not avoid decapitation.

He still recognized the street and was filled with mild surprise: why didn't they proceed in the direction of the execution grounds? He did

一樣，他不過以爲人生天地間，大約本來有時也未必要游街要示衆罷了。

他省悟了，這是繞到法場去的路，這一定是「嚓」的去殺頭。他惘惘的向左右看，全跟不是幾似的人；而在無意中，卻在路旁的人叢中發見了一個吳媽。很久遠，伊原來在城裏做工了，阿Q忽然很羞愧自己沒志氣；竟沒有唱幾句戲。他的思想彷彿旋風似的在腦裏一週旋：小孤孀上墳次堂堂，龍虎關裏的

not know whether he was on parade or being used as an example to warn multitudes; but even had he known, matters would not have been altered, because he still believed that people, born between heaven and earth, had, as their destined portion, times when they could not avoid being put on parade or being set up as a warning to the multitudes.

The procession had wound about and had taken the road to the execution grounds when he came to himself; this surely meant "chit!" and off with his head. In his bewilderment, he was staring from left to right and noticing that he was being followed by swarms of people, when he unexpectedly espied Amah Wu among the crowd to one side of the road. They had been separated for a long time; so, she had been working in the city! Ah Q of a sudden became ashamed of the fact that he had not the courage to sing a few lines of drama. His thoughts, it seemed, swirled like the mad gyration of a whirlwind, "The Youthful Widow at the Grave" lacked grandeur; the words, "I regret that I should not have . . ." from "The Struggle

『悔不該……』也太乏，還『是手執鋼鞭將你打』罷。他同時將手一揚，纔記得這兩手原來都細着，于是『手執鋼鞭』也不唱了。

『過了二十年又是一個……』阿Q在百忙中，『無師自通』的說出半句從來不說的話。

『好！』從人叢裏，便發出豺狼的嗥叫一般的聲音來。

車子不住的前行，阿Q在喝采聲中，輪轉眼睛去看吳媽，似乎伊一向並沒有見他，卻只是出神的看着兵們背上的洋礮。

阿Q于是再看那些喝采的人們。這剎那中，他的思想又彷彿旋風似的在腦裏一週旋了。四年之前，他曾在山脚，遇見一隻餓狼，永是不近不遠的跟定他

Between the Dragon and the Tiger," were to poor; "My hand will seize a steel whip to flog you" would have to do. At the same moment, he wished to raise his hand; but then recalled that his hands were bound; hence, he did not sing, "My hand will seize a steel whip."

"After twenty years, there will be born another hero like myself," came the thought to Ah Q's bewildered mind, and "attaining knowledge alone without the help of a teacher," an incomplete sentence which had never been spoken by him before.

"Bravo!" came from the midst of the crowd like the growl of a wolf.

The wagon did not stop, but went on. In the midst of the applause, Ah Q rolled his eyes in search of Amah Wu, who did not appear to have seen him at all, but kept staring fixedly at the foreign rifles on the shoulders of the soldiers.

Ah Q, therefore, looked again at the applauders. His thoughts again swirled like the mad gyration of a whirlpool. Four years ago, he had met at the foothills a famished wolf which kept following him, neither increasing

要喫他的肉。他那時嚇得幾乎要死，幸而手裏有一柄  
斫柴刀，纔得仗這壯了膽，支持到未莊；可是永遠記  
得那狼眼睛，又兇又怯閃閃的像兩顆鬼火似乎遠遠的  
來穿透了他的皮肉。而這回他又看見從來沒有見過的  
更可怕的眼睛了，又鈍又鋒利，不但已經咀嚼了他的  
話，並且還要咀嚼他皮肉以外的東西，永是不遠不近  
的跟他走。

這些眼睛們似乎連成一氣，已經在那里咬他的靈  
魂。

「救命，……」

然而阿Q沒有說。他早就兩眼發黑，耳朵裏嗡的  
一聲，覺得全身彷彿做塵似的迸散了。

nor decreasing the distance between them, grimly bent on chewing his flesh. At that time, he was well-nigh frightened to the point of death, but, fortunately for him, he then held in his hand a wood cleaver, which gave him enough courage to enable his getting to Weichuang. Thus, forever would he remember the eyes of that wolf: cruel and savage they were, scintillating like two balls of spirit fire, seeming to come as they did from a distance, piercing his very flesh. On this occasion, like-wise he beheld frightful eyes such as he had never seen before, blunt and cuttingly sharp they were; they had not only chewed his words, but were bent on chewing things beyond his flesh.

Those eyes kept following at a distance, never coming near nor withdrawing; they seemed to be joined in an unbroken string and were already there on the spot, chewing his very soul.

“Help!”

In reality, Ah Q had not opened his mouth; his eyes had long gone black. The sound of bullets whizzed through his eyes; his whole body

至于當時的影響，最大的倒反在舉人老爺，因為終是沒有追賊，他全家都號咷了。其次是趙府，非特秀才因為上城去報官，被不好的革命黨翦了辮子，而且又破費了二十千的賞錢，所以全家也號咷了。從這一天以來，他們便漸漸的都發生了遺老的氣味。

至于輿論，仕禾莊是無異議，自然都說阿Q壞，被鎗斃便是他的壞的證據；不壞又何至于被鎗斃呢？而城裏的輿論卻不佳，他們多半不滿足，以為鎗斃並無殺頭這般好看；而且那是怎樣的一個可笑的死囚



seemed to fly asunder like so much light dust. Ah Q was no more.

The immediate result of this execution was that Chu-jen Lao-yeh received the hardest blow, because in the end the booty had not been recovered. His whole family wailed loudly. The next to feel misfortune was the Chao family. It was not only that the Hsiu-t'sai, while going to the city to report a case, had had his queue severed by some wicked Revolutionists, but he had also been coerced into giving them twenty dollars as payment for his freedom, so the whole family wailed aloud, and from that day on, they created about themselves an atmosphere suggestive of the surviving adherents of a former dynasty.

As for public opinion, there was no divergence of opinion in Weichuang: they naturally agreed that Ah Q was bad; the fact that he had been shot was proof of his badness, for if he were not bad, how could it come about that he should be shot? But opinion in the city was averse; the majority of the people were dissatisfied, maintaining that execution by rifle was not so

呵，游了那麼久的街，竟沒有唱一句戲：他們白跟一  
趟了。

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interesting to witness as decapitation; besides, what sort of ludicrous prisoner was this to have paraded for so long a time on the streets and not, in the end, sung any lines from a drama? They had followed him all in vain.

英漢對照

阿 Q 正傳

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中華民國三十七年十月渝三版

原 著 者 魯 迅

出 版 者 上 海 中 原 書 局

發 行 所 新 中 國 書 局

重 慶 中 三 路  
成 坪 巷 三 號

經 售 處 全 國 各 大 書 局

6.824