

funeral. Sometimes he would insist for his wife to come with him; and one evening, as they were driving through Ploumar, some obscure and drunken impulse caused him to pull up sharply opposite the church. The moon swam amongst light white clouds. The tombstones gleamed pale under the fretted shadows of the trees in the churchyard. Even the village dogs slept. Only the nightingales, awake, spun out the thrill of their song above the silence of graves. Jean-Pierre said thickly to his wife—

“What do you think is there?”

He pointed his whip at the tower—in which the big dial of the clock appeared high in the moonlight like a pallid face without eyes—and getting out carefully, fell down at once by the wheel. He picked himself up and climbed one by one the few steps to the iron gate of the churchyard. He put his face to the bars and called out indistinctly—

“Hey there! Come out!”

“Jean! Return! Return!” entreated his wife in low tones.

sharply = abruptly.

fretted = having fretwork.

only 「が唯」これは conjunction.

つたりするのを見るのであつた。時々彼は妻にも、一所に來いと言ひ張るのであつた。或晩、夫婦はブルマールを馬車で通過してをつたが、心の奥にひそむ、酔つた揚句の衝動が、彼をして突然教會の向に馬車をとめさせた。月は明るい白雲の間を徘徊した。墓石は墓地中の樹の卍字模様の影の下で、青白く輝いた。村の犬すら眠つてた。が唯、夜啼鶯のみは、いねもせず、墓場の静けさの上に、その歌の美しき調を、かなでいでた。ジャン・ピエールは、彼の妻に向つて、不明瞭な聲で云つた——

「何が、あそこにあると、お前は思ふか。」

彼は大きな時計の盤面が、眼のない青ざめた顔の様に、高く月夜に見える時計臺を鞭で指した。それから、用心し乍ら、馬車から出たが、直さま、車輪の傍に倒れた。彼は起上り、墓地の鐵門へ至る階段を、一つづつ登つて、顔を横の棒におしあて不明瞭な聲でわめいた——

「おい、其所の奴、出て來い！」

「ジャン、お歸り、お歸り。」と彼の妻は低い聲で頼んだ。

thrill = trill.

thickly = indistinctly.

He took no notice, and seemed to wait there. The song of nightingales beat on all sides against the high walls of the church, and flowed back between stone crosses and flat grey slabs, engraved with words of hope and sorrow.

“Hey! Come out!” shouted Jean-Pierre loudly. The nightingales ceased to sing.

“Nobody?” went on Jean-Pierre. “Nobody there. A swindle of the crows. That’s what this is. Nobody anywhere. I despise it. Allez! Houp!”

He shook the gate with all his strength, and the iron bars rattled with a frightful clanging, like a chain dragged over stone steps. A dog near by barked hurriedly. Jean-Pierre staggered back, and after three successive dashes got into his cart. Susan sat very quiet and still. He said to her with drunken severity—

“See? Nobody. I’ve been made a fool! Malheur! Somebody will pay for it. The next one I see near the house I will lay my whip on . . . on the black spine . . . I will. I don’t want

crows = priests.

I despise it = It is not fair.

Allez! = Go away, away with you! (佛語)。

Houp! 呼びかけ、又は勢づけの interjection (佛語)。

彼は耳にもかけずに、其處で待つてゐる様に見えた。夜啼鶯の歌は四方に於て、教會の扉に打當り、石の十字架や、希望と悲しみの言葉を彫付けた、灰色の平石を縫うては流れ戻つた。

「おい! 出て来い!」とジャン・ピエルは聲高に叫んだ。夜啼鶯は歌をやめた。

「誰も居ないのか、」とジャン・ピエルは續けて云つた。「そこにや、誰も居ないや。烏の奴のべてんだな。吃度さうだ。何所にも誰も居ないや、卑怯だ。失しやがれ! こら!」

彼は門を力任せに揺すぶつたので、鐵の横棒は、石段の上を曳きずつてゆく鎖の様に、恐ろしく、がちやがちやと鳴響いた。すぐ傍で犬がせはしなく吠えた。ジャン・ピエルは後へよろめき、三度續けて飛びついて、やつと馬車に乗つた。スーサンは黙つて、靜かに坐つてた。彼は醉人のほけしい口調で、彼の女に云つた。

「見たか? 誰も居やしない。俺は馬鹿にされたのだ。災難だよ! 誰かに仕返へしてやらあ。家の傍で、此次見掛けた奴の黒い背中を鞭ではたいて呉れやう。さうしやう。あそこの中に

See? = Do you see?

Malheur! = unhappiness, misery! (佛語)。

somebody will = some body shall (の軽いもの)。

The next one = the next priest.

him in there . . . he only helps the carrion crows to rob poor folk. I am a man. . . . We will see if I can't have children like anybody else . . . now you mind. . . . They won't be all . . . all . . . we see. . . .”

She burst out through the fingers that hid her face—

“Don't say that, Jean; don't say that, my man!”

He struck her a swinging blow on the head with the back of his hand and knocked her into the bottom of the cart, where she crouched, thrown about lamentably by every jolt. He drove furiously, standing up, brandishing his whip. The country rang clamorous in the night with the irritated barking of farm dogs. At his own gate he caught the post and was shot out of the cart head first. The horse went on slowly to the door. At Susan's piercing cries the farm hands rushed out. She thought him dead, but he was only sleeping where he fell, and cursed his men, who hastened to him, for disturbing his slumbers.

in there=in the church.

he=the one in the church 之は sacristan (納所坊主)の類である。

carrion crows「屍を食ふ鳥」とは「慾の深い坊主」のこと。

we will..... =Let us.....

居る奴にや用はないや。奴は泥棒鳥が貧乏人からふんだくる手間取をしてるだけの話さ。俺も男だ……俺に世間並の子供が出来ないものか、試して見ようぢやないか……いゝかね……何も皆が皆まで……皆まで……分るよ……」

彼の女は顔に押し当てた指の間から、わめいた——

「そんなことを云つちやいけない、ジャーンよ。そんなことを云つちやいけないよ、あなた。」

彼は彼の女の頭を手の甲でぶんなぐつて、馬車の座席へとたき込んだ。そして其處で、彼の女は、馬車の揺れる度、氣の毒なほど、あちこちへぶつけられ乍ら蹲^{うづ}まつた。彼は立ち上つて鞭を振り廻し乍ら、猛烈に馬車を驅つた。界限は農園の犬のいらいしい吠聲で、夜更けにかしましく鳴響いた。自分の家の門の處で、彼は門の柱につかまつて、眞逆様に投げ出された馬は靜かに入口の所まで進んで行つた。スーサンの絹をさく様な叫びに、作男達が飛出して來た。彼の女は彼が死んだと思つたが落ちた所に寝てをるだけであつた。そして、急いでやつて來た男達を眠の邪魔をすると云つて、罵つた。

They won't be all..... =They won't be all simple.

bottom=seat.

head first「頭から先に」「眞逆様に」。

his men=his servants.

Autumn came. Jean-Pierre went from field to field. Having to face alone his own fields, he felt the inferiority of man who passes away before the clod that remains. Must he give up the hope of having by his side a son who would look at the turned-up sods with a master's eye? A man that would think as he thought, that would feel as he felt; a man who would be part of himself, and yet remain to trample masterfully on that earth when he was gone! He thought of some distant relations, and felt savage enough to curse them aloud. They! Never! He turned homewards, going straight at the roof of his dwelling visible between the enlaced skeletons of trees.

That day Madame Levaille had gone early in the afternoon to the house she had near Kernanion. She had to pay some of the men who worked in her granite quarry there, and she went in good time because her little house contained a shop where the workmen could spend their wages without the trouble of going to town. The house stood alone amongst rocks. On stormy

face = met firmly.

before = to.

must he give up — was gone! = He thought, "must I give up the hope of having by my side a son who will look at the turned-up sods with a master's eye? A man that will think as I think, that will be part of myself, and yet remain to trample masterfully on that earth

秋が来た。ジャン、ピエルは畑から畑へと歩いた。自分一人で畑の面倒を見なければならぬので、彼は、あとまで残る土塊よりも死ぬ人の身の劣れるを感じた。自分は、鋤き返した土塊を旦那らしい眼でもつて眺める様な息子が、自分の傍に欲しいのだが、其希望は捨てなければならないのか。自分の考へる様に考へ、自分の感ずる様に感ずる男、自分の一部であつて而も自分の死んだ後まで残つて、大地の上を旦那顔して踏付け歩く様な男が欲しいのだが、彼の考は遠い親戚の上に及んだ。そして彼は聲高に彼等を呪ふ程の憤懣を感じた。「彼等が！飛んでもない！」彼は葉の落ちた樹々の枝のもつれた間から見える、自分の住居の屋根を目標に真直と家路についた。

その日ルヴァーユ夫人は、晝過ぎ早く、ケルヴァーユ近くなる自分の持家へ行つてをつた。彼女は其處なる花崗石の山に働いてた坑夫に給金をやらねばならなかつた。それに彼の女の家には、坑夫達がわざわざ町まで行かないでも、貰つた給金が使へる様な店がついてをつたので、定刻に出掛けて行つた。家は岩石の中の一軒家であつた。嵐の夜、潮のひいた時、家から

when I am gone!"

They! Never! とは「遠い親戚の奴に財産を渡すのはとてもいやだ」といふ意味。

skeletons of trees = skeleton-like boughs and branches of bare trees.

in good time = punctually.

nights, when the tide was out, the bay of Fougère, fifty feet below the house, resembled an immense black pit, from which ascended mutterings and sighs as if the sands down there had been alive and complaining. At high tide the returning water assaulted the ledges of rock in short rushes, ending in bursts of livid light and columns of spray, that flew inland, stinging to death the grass of pastures.

The darkness came from the hills, flowed over the coast, put out the red fires of sunset, and went on to seaward pursuing the retiring tide. The wind dropped with the sun, leaving a maddened sea and a devastated sky. Madame Leveille, for this evening the servant of her own workmen, tried to induce them to depart. "An old woman like me ought to be in bed at this late hour," she good-humouredly repeated. The quarrymen drank, asked for more. They shouted over the table as if they had been talking across a field. At one end four of them played cards, banging the wood with their hard knuckles, and swearing at every lead. One sat with a lost gaze, humming a bar of some song, which he repeated endlessly. Two others, in a

ledges of rock = ridges of rock below sea-level.

devastated = dreary.

五十呎下なるフジエールの灣は、大きな黒い坑たてまなの様に見えた。そして其處からは、下の砂に生命があつて、訴へてるかのやうにも思へる。眩つよやきや嘆息たういきが聞えて來た。満潮時は、さしてくる水がせはしなく寄せて、岩角を噛み、果ては青白い光ひらめの閃きとなり、また水柱となつて、陸地の奥深く飛び行き、牧場の草を枯らすのであつた。

闇は丘の方から寄せて、岸を流れ越え、落日の赤き焔を消しつゝ、ひき潮を追うて沖の方へと出て行つた。風は日と共に落ち、あ後には荒れ狂ふ海と物凄き空が残つた。今宵はうちの坑夫の御給仕なるルヴァーユ夫人は、皆を引上げさせようと試みた。「私の様な老婆はこのやうに遅いと寝てるなくちや。」と彼女は氣嫌よく繰返して云つた。坑夫達は飲んだ。そしてまだまだ酒を所望した。彼等は烟をへだてゝ話でもしてをつたかの如く食卓ダイブル越しに叫んだ。卓の一端には、四人のものが、固い指の節で上板をズシンとたゞいたり、札をうち出す毎に罵つたりし乍ら、トランプの遊戯をした。一人は何を見るともなく眼を据へ、何かの歌を一節口ずさみ、其を際限もなく繰返した。隅に居たもう二人

for this evening 「今晚のところは」で「今晚の間」ではない。

corner, were quarrelling confidentially and fiercely over some woman.

The slight click of the iron latch was at that late hour as unexpected and startling as a thunder-clap. Madame Levaille put down a bottle she held above a liqueur glass; the players turned their heads; the whispered quarrel ceased; only the singer, after darting a glance at the door, went on humming with a stolid face. Susan appeared in the doorway, stepped in, flung the door to, and put her back against it, saying, half aloud—

“Mother!”

Madame Levaille, taking up the bottle again, said calmly: “Here you are, my girl. What a state you are in!” The neck of the bottle rang on the rim of the glass, for the old woman was startled, and the idea that the farm had caught fire had entered her head. She could think of no other cause for her daughter's appearance.

Susan, soaked and muddy, stared the whole length of the room towards the men at the far end. Her mother asked—

confidentially = in whisper.

the door to = the door in (to) a closed state.

のものは、小聲だがえらい剣幕で、ある女のことを言ひ争つてをつた。

そのうちに鐵の鑿が微かにカチリと鳴つたが、何しろ時間が遅いので、霹靂同様、思もかけずギョツとする様なことであつた。ルヴァーユ夫人は、利久酒の盃の上に、さしかけてゐた瓶を置いた。トランプの連中は振向いた。小聲の諍ひはやんだ。が唯、歌つてた男は、一目ヂロリと入口を見てから、また、ボカンとした顔で、口ずさみ續けた。スーサンは入口に顯はれ、室に入り、戸を閉め、其に寄掛つて、幾分聲高く云つた——

「お母さん」

ルヴァーユ夫人は、また瓶を取上げて、穩かに云つた。「来たのかい、お前は何といふ態だ！」瓶の頸はコップの縁に當つて鳴つた。なぜなら、その老婦人は吃驚し、農園が火事になつたのだといふ想像が、彼の女の頭にうかんだから。彼の女としては、娘が夜中に出て来る他の理由を思ひつけなかつたのであつた。

潮に濡れ、泥土に塗れたスーサンは、室を縦にすつと、遠くの端なる男達の方まで、じろじろ見た、彼の女の母は尋ねた——

half loud = loud to some measure.

Here you are 「来たね」。

“What has happened? God guard us from misfortune!”

Susan moved her lips. No sound came. Madame Levaille stepped up to her daughter, took her by the arm, looked into her face.

“In God’s name,” she said shakily, “what’s the matter? You have been rolling in mud. . . . Why did you come? . . . Where’s Jean?”

Then men had all got up and approached slowly, staring with dull surprise. Madame Levaille jerked her daughter away from the door, swung her round upon a seat close to the wall. Then she turned fiercely to the men—

“Enough of this! Out you go—you others! I close.”

One of them observed, looking down at Susan collapsed on the seat: “She is—one may say—half dead.”

Madame Levaille flung the door open.

“Get out! March!” she cried, shaking nervously.

They dropped out into the night, laughing stupidly.

“Speak, Susan. What is it? Speak!” en-

God guard us=may God guard us.
Enough of this!=I have had enough of this!

「何事が起つたのだい。神様、何卒不幸から私共をお護り下さいませ！」

スーサンは、その唇を動かしたが、何も聞えなかつた。ルヴァーユ夫人は娘の所まで歩み寄り、その腕を握つて、顔を覗き込んだ。

「ほんとに何うしたのだね。お前は泥土の中を轉が^どつて来たね……………何だつて来たの……………旦那は何所だね。」と母親は震へ聲で云つた。

この時男共はずでに立上つてをつた。そして何となく驚いて眼を圓くし乍ら、静かに近づいて来た。ルヴァーユ夫人は、娘を入口の所からぐいぐい連れ去つた。そして彼の女の身^{からだ}をぐるつと廻して、壁に間近い椅子の上へ腰かけさせた。それから夫人は、えらい剣幕で、男達の方に向いた——

「もう澤山だ。出て行け——おまへ方^{ほか}他の者は! 店を閉めるよ。」

男達の一人は、椅子に崩れ坐つたスーサンを見下^{くだ}して云つた。「彼の女は、云はゞ、半分死んでるね。」

ルヴァーユ夫人は、さつと戸を開いた。

「出ろ! 揃つて出てゆけ!」と彼の女は、おどおどして震へ乍ら叫んだ。

彼等は、間の抜けた笑ひ方をし乍ら、外の闇へと、姿を消した。

「お云ひなね、スーサンや、何だつて来たのだい。お云ひな

dropped out=disappeared.

treated Madame Leville, as soon as the door was shut.

Susan pronounced some incomprehensible words, glaring at the table.

“Does Jean know where you are? Where is Jean?”

Susan pronounced with difficulty—

“He knows . . . he is dead.”

“What!” cried the old woman. She came up near, and peering at her daughter, repeated three times: “What do you say? What do you say? What do you say?”

“I have killed him.”

“Why? Say! Say! Why?”

The other seemed to leap out of her strange apathy.

“Do you think I am made of stone?” she shouted back, striding towards her mother.

“No! It's impossible. . . .” said Madame Leville, in a convinced tone.

“You go and see, mother,” retorted Susan, looking at her with blazing eyes. “There's no mercy in heaven—no justice. No! . . . I did not know. . . . Do you think I have no heart? Do

It's impossible = It's impossible that you are made of stone.

ね。」と戸が閉るや否やルヴァーユ夫人は頼む様にして聞いた。

スーサンは食卓を蹴め乍ら、譯の分らぬ言葉を口にした。

「旦那はお前が何處に居るか知つてるのかい。旦那は何處に居るのかい。」

スーサンは、やつとのことで云つた——

「知つてますとも……彼は死んだのです。」

「何だつて！」と老いたる婦人は叫んだ。彼の女は近寄つて来て、娘を覗き込み、三度、繰返して云つた「何とお云ひだえ。何とお云ひだえ。何とお云ひだえ。」

「私が殺したのです。」

「何故さ、お云ひよ。お云ひよ。何故さ。」

スーサンは彼の女の異様な無感覺状態から跳出して来る様に思へた。

「お母さんは、私が石塊でも出来るとお考へですか、」と彼の女は母親の方へつかつか進み寄つて、叫びかへした。

「なんの！そんな事があるものか……」と、ルヴァーユ夫人は確信のある調子で云つた。

「行つて御覽なさい、お母さん」とスーサンは燃える様な眼をして云つた。「天には御慈悲も——御審判もない。あるものか。私が迂闊だつたのだ。私に感じがないと思ひですか。世間で

heart = feeling.

you think I have never heard people jeering at me, pitying me, wondering at me? Do you know how some of them were calling me? The mother of idiots—that was my nickname! And my children never would know me, never speak to me. They would know nothing; neither men—nor God. Haven't I prayed! But the Mother of God herself would not hear me. A mother! . . . Who is accursed—I, or the man who is dead? Eh? Tell me. I took care of myself. Do you think I would defy the anger of God and have my house full of those things—that are worse than animals who know the hand that feeds them? Who blasphemed in the night at the very church door? Was it I? . . . I only wept and prayed for mercy . . . and I feel the curse at every moment of the day—I see it round me from morning to night . . . I've got to keep them alive—to take care of my misfortune and shame. And he would come. I begged him and Heaven for mercy. . . . No! . . . Then we shall see. . . . He came this evening. I thought to

Haven't I prayed!=Of course I have prayed.

I took care of myself=I took care not to be in the family way.

I would defy=I was resolved to defy.

those things=those idiots.

was it I?=was it I that did so.

私をあざけり、私をあはれみ、私のことを不思議がるのが、私に決して聞えなかつたと思ひですか、また一部の人が、何と私を呼んでたか御存知ですか。白痴の母——之が私の^{あだ}綽名でした!そして私の子供等は、決して私を見分けようともせず、私に話しかけようとしなかつた。彼等は、人間も——神様も、何も見分けようとしなかつた。私も随分お祈をしたが、マリア様は、私の願——人の子の母の願を聞届けて^{くだ}下さらなかつた。誰が呪はれてるのですか——私かそれとも死んだ人か。エお母さん。教へて頂戴。私は^{からだ}身に氣をつけました。お母さんは、私が神様の御怒を無視し——餌をくれる者の手を見分けて知る獣にも劣る白痴で家を^{うち}埋める積だつたとでも、お思ひですか。誰が夜更けに、教會の戸口で、神様を罵つたのですか。私でしたかね……私は唯泣いて、御慈悲を乞うたゞけだのに……而も私は二六時中呪を感じ、朝から晩まで其を周囲に見る始末です!私は馬鹿な子供を死なぬ様にしなきや——私の不幸と耻辱を大切にしなきやならないのですもの。それなのに、彼は來やうと云つて聞かなかつた。私は彼と神様に慈悲を乞うた……『いけない!』『それぢや、試して見るのですね』……彼は今晚もや

I see it=I see the curse.

I've got to keep=I have to keep.

And he would come=And he insisted on coming to share my b. d.

No!=he said, "No!"

Then we shall see=I said "Then we shall try."

myself: 'Ah! again!' . . . I had my long scissors. I heard him shouting. . . . I saw him near. . . . I must—must I? . . . Then take! . . . And I struck him in the throat above the breast-bone. . . . I never heard him even sigh. . . . I left him standing. . . . It was a minute ago."

Her mother, umbrella in hand and trailing the shawl over the floor, groaned profoundly.

"I must go to the priest," she burst out passionately. "I do not know whether you even speak the truth! You are a horrible woman. They will find you anywhere. You may stay here—or go. There is no room for you in this world."

Ready now to depart, she yet wandered aimlessly about the room, putting the bottles on the shelf, trying to fit with trembling hands the covers on cardboard boxes. She blew the candles out one by one without knowing it, and was horribly startled by the darkness. She fell on a bench and began to whimper. After a while she ceased, and she saw the figure of her daughter pass before the faint and livid clearness of a

I must—must I?="You say I must obey you?"

Then take=Then take it—Then take the punishment.

burst out=exclaimed.

つて来た。私は心で考へた「あ！又か！」……私は長い鋏を手にした。私は彼の叫び聲を聞いた……彼を間近に見た……「是非と云ふのか……それなら、かうだぞ！」……私は彼の喉の、丁度胸骨の上の所を打つた。私には彼が嘆息するのさへ、まるで聞えなかつた……私は彼を突立つたまゝに置いて、出て來ましたが……之はたつた今のことでした。」

母親は蝙蝠傘を手にし肩掛を床に引ずり乍ら、大きく唸つた。

「私は、お坊さんの所へ行つて來なきや、」と彼の女は興奮して叫んだ。「私には、お前が全部本當のことをお云ひなのか何うかわからない！ お前は恐ろしい女だね。お前は何所へ行つたとて、逃れつこないよ。お前は此處に居てもいいし——行つてしまつてもいいや。此の世の中には、お前の身の置場はないのだ。」

今や出掛ける計りになつてから、母親はなほ部屋の中を目的もなくさまよひ、酒の瓶を棚へのせたり、震へる手で、ボール紙の箱に其蓋を合せようとしたりした。彼の女はよくも考へずに蠟燭を吹き消した。そして暗闇になつたので、恐しく吃驚した。彼の女は腰掛の上に倒れて啜泣し始めた。暫くして彼の女は泣きやめた。そして娘の姿が、微かに、青白く澄んだ窓の前を通

even=quite.

They will find you=The police will find you.

Window. Then it appeared in the doorway for a second, and the door swung to with a clang. Madame Levaille, as if awakened by the noise from a long nightmare, rushed out.

"Susan!" she shouted from the doorstep.

She heard a stone roll a long time down the declivity of the rocky beach above the sands. She stepped forward cautiously, one hand on the wall of the house, and peered down into the smooth darkness of the empty bay. Once again she cried—

"Susan! You will kill yourself there."

Susan had run out, swerving sharp to the left at the door, and on the edge of the slope crouched down behind a boulder. A dislodged stone went on downwards, rattling as it leaped. When Madame Levaille called out, Susan could have, by stretching her hand, touched her mother's skirt, had she had the courage to move a limb. She saw the old woman go away, and she remained still, closing her eyes and pressing her side to the hard and rugged surface of the rock. After a while a familiar face with fixed eyes and

swung to=shut.

as if awakened=as if she had been awakened.

one hand on the wall=with one hand on the wall.

過するのを見た。それからその姿は東の間、入口の所に顯はれた。そしてそれから、戸がガタンと閉つた。ルヴァーユ夫人はその音で、長い夢魔から醒めたかの如くつかつかと走り出た。

「スーサンや！」と夫人は入口の階段から叫んだ。

彼の女は砂濱の上なる、岩多き磯の傾斜面を一つの石が上から下へと、暫くの間ころがつて行くのを聞いた。彼の女は片手を家の外壁にかけて、用心深く進み出た。そして空虚なる灣の眞暗闇の中を覗き込んだ。彼の女はもう一度叫んだ。

「スーサンや！其處へ行くと落ちて死んでしまふよ。」

扱てスーサンは、駆け出しはしたが、入口の外ですぐ左へそれ、坂の降口で、大きな圓石の影に蹲まつた。すり動かされた石が一つ跳び乍らガラガラと、したの方へころけて行つた。ルヴァーユ夫人が叫んだ時、スーサンは手を動かす勇氣がありさへしたら、手をのばして、母親の裳スカートに觸ることも出来る位であつた。彼の女は母親の立ち去るのを見たが、其から眼を閉ぢ、脇腹を岩の固いザラザラな表面へ押し付け乍ら、なほ、ちつとしてをつた。暫くすると、眼を据え、口を開いてる見馴れた顔

the smooth darkness=the darkness in which nothing was to be seen.

sharp=promptly.

an open mouth became visible in the intense obscurity amongst the boulders. She uttered a low cry and stood up. The face vanished, leaving her to gasp and shiver alone in the wilderness of stone heaps. But as soon as she had crouched down again to rest, with her head against the rock, the face returned, came very near, appeared eager to finish the speech that had been cut short by death, only a moment ago. She scrambled quickly to her feet and said: "Go away, or I will do it again." The thing wavered, swung to the right, to the left. She moved this way and that, stepped back, fancied herself screaming at it, and was appalled by the unbroken stillness of the night. She tottered on the brink, felt the steep declivity under her feet, and rushed down blindly to save herself from a headlong fall. The shingle seemed to wake up; the pebbles began to roll before her, pursued her from above, raced down with her on both sides, rolling past with an increasing clatter. In the peace of the night the noise grew, deepening to a rumour, continuous and violent, as if the whole semicircle

I will do it again=I will strike you dead again.
the pebbles began to—increasing clatter 始の石の方が先にこ

が、眞暗闇の、大きな圓石まといし むのだの間に見えてきた。彼の女は低い叫びを上げて立ち上つた。するとその顔は消え失せて、後に彼の女は石の累々たる佗しい磯に、獨、喘ぎ震へた。然し彼の女が休むため、岩に頭を押し付けて、又蹲まるや否や、その顔は再び顯はれ、近づき、たつた今、死んだので途切れた言葉を終まで云ひ度けに見えた。彼の女は攀ぢ登る様にして、急ぎ立ち上つた。そして、「あつちへ行け。さもないと、また、してやるぞ。」と云つた。すると其顔は右へ揺れ、左へ揺れた。彼の女はあちこちへ動き、後へしり退り、その顔を見て、キヤツと叫んだ様な氣がした。そして夜の何も聞こえぬ静けさにぞつとした。彼の女は崖縁がけふちでよろめいた。すると彼の女の足に峻しい傾斜面けはが觸れた。そして彼の女は、眞逆様に倒れぬ様、盲滅法に駈け下りた。小石の濱みざは醒めた様に思へた。小石は、彼の女の前方でころがり始め、それが後から追掛けて來る様になつたが、やがて彼の女の左右に並んで、彼の女と競争で下る形になり、遂には次第に烈しくカラカラと鳴つて彼の女を追越しころげて行つた。その音は深みのある轟音とつろきになりまさりつゝ、恰も半月形の小石濱全ろがり出して Susan が其を追ひこし更にまた石が Susan を追ひ越すのである。

of the stony beach had started to tumble down into the bay. Susan's feet hardly touched the slope that seemed to run down with her. At the bottom she stumbled, shot forward, throwing her arms out, and fell heavily. She jumped up at once and turned swiftly to look back, her clenched hands full of sand she had clutched in her fall. The face was there, keeping its distance, visible in its own sheen that made a pale stain in the night. She shouted, "Go away"—she shouted at it with pain, with fear, with all the rage of that useless stab that could not keep him quiet, keep him out of her sight. What did he want now? He was dead. Dead men have no children. Would he never leave her alone? She shrieked at it—waved her outstretched hands. She seemed to feel the breath of parted lips, and, with a long cry of discouragement, fled across the level bottom of the bay.

She ran lightly, unaware of any effort of her body. High sharp rocks that, when the bay is full, show above the glittering plain of blue water

hardly touched the slope 足が地に殆んど付かぬ位早く走つたのを云ふ。

bottom 灣の底で潮の引いた今は干潟になつてゐるもの。

her clenched hands=with her clenched hands.

體が灣の中へところがり込み始めたかの如く、切目のない、烈しいものになつた。スーサンの足は、自分と一所に駆け下る様な坂路に殆ど觸れなかつた。坂を下り切つた所で、彼の女はつまづき、腕をのばしたまゝのめつて、ひどく倒れた。彼の女はすぐに跳上つた。そして倒れしなにつかんだ砂を、手に一杯握りしめたまゝ後を見るために振向いた。顔は近寄もせず、夜の闇に青白い點となつた、自らの光の中に見えてをつた。彼の女は、「行つてしまへ」と叫んだ。——彼の女は、彼を迷つて出て來ぬ様にすることもなし得ず、見えない所へ引とめて置くことも出來ぬ、無益な一撃を加へた劍幕が烈しかつたにも似ず、心配にもなり、恐ろしくもなつて、その顔へ叫びかけたのであつた。「あの人は何の用があるのだらう。死んでるのぢやないか。死んだ人に子供はない筈、彼は私を放つちや置かないつてのかしら、」と彼の女は考へた。彼はその顔を見て悲鳴をあげ——手を延して振廻はした。彼の女は、その物言ひたけな唇の息を感じる様に思つた。そして落膽の長い叫びをあげ乍ら、灣の平たい干潟を横切つて逃げた。

彼の女は、身體の努力を全く感じないで、軽やかに走つた。灣に潮が満ちた時、水に浸つた教會の尖塔の様に、キラキラする青い水面上に顯はれる、高い峻しい岩が、彼の女の傍を迂り過

with all=in spite of.

What did he want—her alone?=She thought "what does he want now? He is dead. Dead men have no children. Will he never leave me alone?"

like pointed towers of submerged churches, glided past her, rushing to the land at a tremendous pace. To the left, in the distance, she could see something shining: a broad disc of light in which narrow shadows pivoted round the centre like the spokes of a wheel. She heard a voice calling, "Hey! There!" and answered with a wild scream. So, he could call yet! He was calling after her to stop: Never! . . . She tore through the night, past the startled group of seaweed-gatherers who stood round their lantern paralysed with fear at the unearthly screech coming from that fleeing shadow. The men leaned on their pitchforks staring fearfully. A woman fell on her knees, and, crossing herself, began to pray aloud. A little girl with her ragged skirt full of slimy seaweed began to sob despairingly, lugging her soaked burden close to the man who carried the light. Somebody said: "The thing ran out towards the sea." Another voice exclaimed: "And the sea is coming back! Look at the spreading puddles. Do your hear—you woman—there! Get up!"

So, he could call—Never—She thought "So, he *can* call yet! He *is* calling after me to stop. Never!

ぎ、えらい速さで陸の方へと突進した。左手の遠方に、彼の女は何か光つたもの、即ち、細い影が中心を廻つて車輪の輻の様に廻轉してゐる大きな光の圓盤を見た。彼の女は、「おい！ 其處に居る人！」と呼ぶ聲を聞き、キャツといふ叫聲を以て答へた。「それぢや、あの人はまだ聲が出るのだ。止る様にと、私を追掛けて呼んでるのだ。飛んでもない……」彼の女は一群の海草採取者の傍を通過ぎ、夜の闇をついて、飛ぶ様に走つた。そしてその連中は、その逃げてゆく影からもれた。不氣味な金切聲を聞き、怖くなつて身體が竦んだ儘、提灯の周圍に立つて、呆氣にとられてゐた。男達は恐ろしさうに眼を圓くしながら、又把に凭れた。一人の女は膝まづき、十字を切つて、聲高に祈り始めた。ぼろぼろな裳スカートに、ぬらぬらした海草を一杯入れた小娘は、裳の中の濡れた重荷を、燈火を持つた男の傍まで、引ずつて行き乍ら、やけに啜泣をし始めた。誰か云つた。「今ものは、海の方へ駆けて行つたぜ。」また別の聲が叫んだ、「しかも潮はさして來たのだよ。擴がつて行く水溜を御覽。聞こえるかい、——おい女衆——其處に居る人！ 上んなよ！」數

crossing herself 指先で宙に十字を描いて禍を避けるのである。
swore = said emphatically.

Several voices cried together. "Yes, let us be off! Let the accursed thing go to the sea!" They moved on, keeping close round the light. Suddenly a man swore loudly. He would go and see what was the matter. It had been a woman's voice. He would go. There were shrill protests from women—but his high form detached itself from the group and went off running. They sent an unanimous call of scared voices after him. A word, insulting and mocking, came back, thrown at them through darkness. A woman moaned. An old man said gravely: "Such things ought to be left alone." They went on slower, shuffling in the yielding sand and whispering to one another that Millot feared nothing, having no religion, but that it would end badly some day.

Susan met the incoming tide by the Raven islet and stopped, panting, with her feet in the water. She heard the murmur and felt the cold caress of the sea, and, calmer now, could see the sombre and confused mass of the Raven on one side and on the other the long white streak of Molène sands that are left high above the dry bottom of

He would go—would go=He said, "I *will* go and see what is the matter. It *was* a woman's voice. I will go."

人の聲が一所に叫んだ。「さうだ、お互に出掛けやう！ あんな死に損なひは、海の方へ行くなら行かしとけ！」彼等は燈の周圍に寄添ひつゝ、歩いて行つた。突然一人の男が聲高に喚いた。「何うしたのか、見に行かう、女の聲だつたぜ。俺は行くから。」女連から、かんばしつた抗議が出たが、彼の脊の高い姿は、群からはなれて、駆け出した。皆は後から、おつかなさうな聲をそろへて、呼んで見たが、闇を通して投げられた嘲弄的な言葉が一つ戻つて來た。女の一人は唸つた。一老人は眞顔になつて云つた。「かういふ事には、觸らないがいのだ。」彼等は、すりこむ砂地に、足を曳き曳き、互に「ミローは、神様を信じないから、怖いものなしだが、いつかはまづい結果になるだらう」とさゝやきつゝ、よりゆるやかな歩調で、歩いて行つた。

スーサンは、レイヴン島の傍で、さして來る潮に出遇ひ、足を水に浸したまゝ立どまつて喘いだ。彼の女は海の水の囁きを聞き、爽快な愛撫を感じた。そして今は少し落ちついたので、片方にレイヴン島の黒い奇巖怪石と、もう一方には干潮の度毎に、フジュール灣の干潟の上に高く露出する、モレールの長い

cold=refreshing.

on the other=on the other side.

Fougère Bay at every ebb. She turned round and saw far away, along the starred background of the sky, the ragged outline of the coast. Above it, nearly facing her, appeared the tower of Ploumar Church; a slender and tall pyramid shooting up dark and pointed into the clustered glitter of the stars. She felt strangely calm. She knew where she was, and began to remember how she came there—and why. She peered into the smooth obscurity near her. She was alone. There was nothing there; nothing near her, either living or dead.

The tide was creeping in quietly, putting out long impatient arms of strange rivulets that ran towards the land between ridges of sand. Under the night the pools grew bigger with mysterious rapidity, while the great sea, yet far off, thundered in a regular rhythm along the indistinct line of the horizon! Susan splashed her way back for a few yards without being able to get clear of the water that murmured tenderly all around and, suddenly, with a spiteful gurgle, nearly took her off her feet. Her heart thumped with fear. This place was too big and too empty to die in.

under the night = under cover of night.

This place was—it happened! = She thought, "This place is too big and too empty to die in. Tomorrow they will do with me what

白い一條の砂濱を見ることが出来た。彼の女は頭を廻らした。そして遙か彼方、星空の背景に沿うて、海岸のギザギザな輪郭を見た。そしてその上の所に、彼の女と殆ど向ひあつて、星の群れきらめく空へ、黒くとががつて突き出た細長い尖塔なる、ブルマール教會の屋根が見えた。彼の女は妙に心が落ちついた。彼の女は、自分が何所に居るのかを知つてゐた。それから、如何にして——また何故に其處へ來たかを憶ひ出し始めた。彼の女は間近の遮るものもない闇を覗き込んだ。彼の女は獨りであつた。そこには何もなかつた。生きたものも死んだものも、誰も傍には居なかつた。

潮は砂の小高くなつた處の間を陸の方へと逆流する小川のながれの、もどかし氣な腕をさしのべ乍ら、靜かに寄せて來つゝあつた。夜の闇にまぎれて、此處彼處の水溜は、不思議な位の速さで大きくなつた。そしてまた遙か彼方なる大海原は、ほんやりした水平線に沿うて律動正しく蕩いた。ソーサンは數ヤード、ボチャボチャ戻つたが、周圍にやさしく囁き乍ら、突然意地悪く、ゴボゴボと鳴つて、彼の女の足を殆ど浚ふばかりにした水から、出はなれることが出来なかつた。彼の女の心臓は、怖くなつてドキドキした。「此の場所は、大きすぎ、空虚すぎ

they like. But before I die, I must tell them—tell the gentlemen in black clothes that there are things no women can bear. I must explain how it happened.

To-morrow they would do with her what they liked. But before she died she must tell them—tell the gentlemen in black clothes that there are things no woman can bear. She must explain how it happened. . . . She splashed through a pool, getting wet to the waist, too preoccupied to care. . . .

She had been scrambling amongst the boulders of the Raven and now found herself, all out of breath, standing amongst the heavy shadows of the rocky islet. The Raven is connected with the main land by a natural pier of immense and slippery stones. She intended to return home that way. Was he still standing there? At home. Home! Four idiots and a corpse. She must go back and explain. Anybody would understand. . . .

Below her the night or the sea seemed to pronounce distinctly—

“Aha! I see you at last!”

She started, slipped, fell; and without attempting to rise, listened, terrified. She heard heavy breathing, a clatter of wooden clogs. It stopped

Was he still—would understand.....—She thought, “Is he still standing there? At home. Home! Four idiots and a corpse. I *must* go back and explain. Any body *will* understand.....”

て死に難くい。明日になると、お上では、存分に私を處分なさるだらうが、私は死ぬ前に云はなけりや——女として我慢しきれぬことがあるのを、お坊さんに云はなけりや。何うした具合で、斯うなつたか説明しなけりや……」彼の女は腰まで濡れ乍ら、水溜の中をボチャボチャ通つたが、夢中だつたので何とも思はなかつた……

彼の女はレイヴン島の大きな圓石の中を攀ち登つてをつたが、氣がついて見ると、自分はまるで息を切らして、その巖石の島の、暗い影の中に立つてをるのであつた。レイヴン島は大きな、すべつこい石からなる天然の防波堤で本土と連絡してをつた。彼の女はそこを傳つて家へ戻らうと思つた。「彼はまだ其處に立つてるかしら。家にさ。家! と云つても、四人の白痴と死骸が一つあるだけだが、兎に角歸つて説明しなきや。誰だつて聞き分けて呉れるだらう……」

彼の女の下の方で、夜の闇だか、海だか明瞭に云ふ様に思へた——

「やあ、たうとう見付けたぞ。」

彼の女はぎくつとして、滑り落ちた。そして起き上らうともせず、怖くなつて耳をすました。彼の女は重くるしい呼吸と木靴のカラコロ云ふのを聞いた。と其は止んだ。

terrified=being terrified.

It stopped=The clatter stopped.

"Where the devil did you pass?" said an invisible man, hoarsely.

She held her breath. She recognised the voice. She had not seen him fall. Was he pursuing her there dead, or perhaps . . . alive?

She lost her head. She cried from the crevice where she lay huddled, "Never, never!"

"Ah! You are still there. You led me a fine dance. Wait, my beauty, I must see how you look after all this. You wait. . . ."

Millot was stumbling, laughing, swearing meaninglessly out of pure satisfaction, pleased with himself for having run down that fly-by-night.

Susan listened, crouching. He was coming for her, this dead man. There was no escape. What a noise he made amongst the stones. . . . She saw his head rise up, then the shoulders. He was tall—her own man! His long arms waved about, and it was his own voice sounding a little strange . . . because of the scissors. She scrambled out quickly, rushed to the edge of the causeway, and turned round. The man stood

the devil=in the name of the devil.

was he pursuing=She thought, "Is he pursuing—"

lost her head=got confused.

run down 獵で犬が獲物を追いつめるのに云ふ言葉。

He was coming—amongst the stones=She thought, "He is

「一體全體、何處をお前さんは渡つたのだい。」と姿の見えぬ男が嘎れ聲で云つた。

彼の女は息を凝した。「聲に聞き覚えがある、私はあの人の倒れるのを見なかつたが。死んだ儘、此處まで自分を追つて来たのかしら、それとも、恐らくは……生きてゐるのかしら。」

彼の女は、あはてた。彼の女は身體を丸くして横になつてをつた。そして岩の割目から叫んだ。「飛んでもない。飛んでもない。」

「あ！ お前さんまだ其所に居るのか。随分骨を折らしたぜ。お待ちよ、別嬪さん。これだけ駈けた後で、何んなお顔をして御座るか、拜見しなけりや、お待ちよ。」

ミローは、夜歩きの女を追ひ詰めたので獨り悦に入つて、全くの満足から、つまづき、笑ひ、無意味に喚くのであつた。

スーサンは蹲つて聞いて居た。「あの人は私を迎へに来るのだな。死んだうちの人。之は逃れる途がない。石の間で何といふ騒ぎをすることか……」彼の女は、彼の頭と其から肩がぬつと出るのを見た。「あの人は脊が高いね——うちの人！長い腕がフラフラ揺れること。あれは鋏のせいで少し變に響く、うちの人。の聲さ。」彼の女は、素早く這ひ出で、防波堤の外れまで突進して振向いた。男は高い石の上に、その姿を星空

coming for me, this dead man. There is no escape. What a noise he makes amongst the stones."

He was tall—the scissors=She thought, "He is tall.. my own man! His long arms wave about, and it is his own voice sounding a little strange.....because of the scissors."

still on a high stone, detaching himself in dead black on the glitter of the sky.

"Where are you going to?" he called roughly.

She answered, "Home!" and watched him intensely. He made a striding, clumsy leap on to another boulder, and stopped again, balancing himself, then said—

"I am coming for you. What do you think?"

She trembled. Coming for her! There was no escape, no peace, no hope. She looked round despairingly. Suddenly the whole shadowy coast, the blurred islets, the heaven itself, swayed about twice, then came to a rest. She closed her eyes and shouted—

"Can't you wait till I am dead!"

She was shaken by a furious hate for that shade that pursued her in this world, unappeased even by death in its longing for an heir that would be like other people's children.

"Hey! What?" said Millot, keeping his distance prudently. He was saying to himself: "Look out! Some lunatic. An accident happens soon."

She went on, wildly—

shaken = shocked.

に黒く際立たせて、静かに立つてをつた。

「何處へ行かうつてのだい。」と彼はぞんざいに聞いた。

彼の女は、「家へさ!」と答へた。そして彼をヂツと見まもつた。彼は別の圓石へと大股で不格好に跳び、再び立止つてからだ身體の釣合をとり乍ら云つた。

「今迎へに行くが、どうだね。」

彼の女は震へた。迎へに来るつて! 之ちや、逃れつこも、平和も、希望もない、彼の女は絶望的に見まはした。突然、暗い海岸全體とほんやりした島々と空までが、二度程大きく揺れて、静止した。彼の女は眼を閉ちて叫んだ。

「私が死ぬまで待てませんか!」

彼の女は、世間並の後継者が欲しいと死んでも浮ばれずに、此の世で自分を追ひまはす、その幽靈に對する狂暴な憎惡の念でもつてぞつとした。

「え! 何だつて」とミローは用心して、近寄らずに云つた。
「氣をつけろ! 何か氣違かんだな。もうちきひよんなことが起るぜ。」

彼女は夢中になつて云つた——

went on = went on speaking.

"I want to live. To live alone — for a week — for a day. I must explain to them. . . . I would tear you to pieces, I would kill you twenty times over rather than let you touch me while I live. How many times must I kill you—you blasphemer! Satan sends you here. I am damned too!"

"Come," said Millot, alarmed and conciliating. "I am perfectly alive! . . . Oh, my God!"

She had screamed, "Alive!" and at once vanished before his eyes, as if the islet itself had swerved aside from under her feet. Millot rushed forward, and fell flat with his chin over the edge. Far below he saw the water whitened by her struggles, and heard one shrill cry for help that seemed to dart upwards along the perpendicular face of the rock, and soar past, straight into the high and impassive heaven.

live=continue alive.
to them=to the priests.

「私も少し生き度い。一人で生き度い。一週間だけ——いや一日でも、私は坊さんに説明しなけりや……私が生きてる中私の^{からだ}に^{まは}らせる位なら、お前を八つ裂きにし、何度でも殺して呉れるぞ。一體、何度殺さなきやならないことか。——この罰當り奴！ 悪魔の手先だな。お前は、私も浮ばれないなあ！」

「まあ、静かに。私はちゃんと生きてるよ！ いやはや！」とミローは吃驚して宥める様に云つた。

彼の女は、「生きて居るつて！」と叫んだ。そして恰も、島が彼の女の足の下からずれたかのやうに、彼女はミローの目の前で消え失せた。ミローは突進して、棚の様に突き出た岩の先へ頭を出して腹這になつた。遙か下で、水は彼の女が跳たいめ、白くなるのを見た。そして垂直な岩の^{おち}面に沿うて上昇し、出はずれて、真直に高い無情の大空へと、突入する様に思へた所の、助を求むる一つの鋭い叫びを彼は聞いた。

twenty times=many times.
come 人を宥めるための發語。

昭和三年八月十日印刷
昭和三年八月十五日發行

英文世界名著全集 第十九卷
コンラッド短篇集

版權所有



譯者 乙骨五郎

印刷者 藤本民雄

印刷所 英文學社印刷部

發兌

東京市麹町區富士見町一丁目廿九番地

英文學社

振替東京四六一四三番
郵政九段(33)一四八四番

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