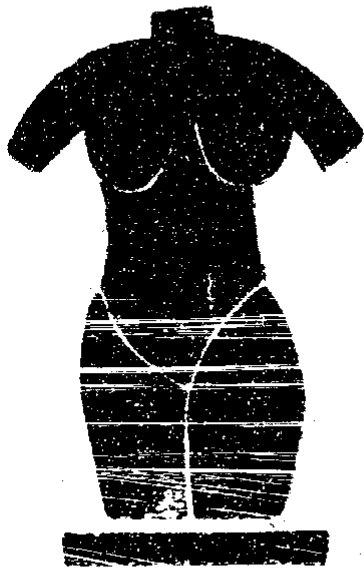


草原上



Maxim Gorky 著
梁遇春 译

英文小叢書之一

草原上

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Maxim Gorki (1868—)

他的真名是 Alexey Maximovich Peshkov。他的父親是一個家具商，他五歲時，父親就去世了。母親又嫁給別人，他寄養在外祖父家裏，這位老頭子是個染匠，生意却一年比一年壞，所以九歲時候他就出去混飯喫。他做了十五年各種的事情，有時當沿街喊賣的小販，有時做輪船上廚子的助手，有時當書記，總

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之，嘗盡人世的苦辛。但是同時他刻苦讀書，於一八九二年開始寫短篇小說，後來當一個小都會的新聞記者。過了五年，他出一本短篇小集，從此就享大名。

他的著作早年多半是短篇小說，中年寫長篇小說同劇曲。一九一三年出版‘兒時’(Childhood)，一九一五年出版‘在世界裏’(In the World)，一九二三年出版‘大學時期’(In University)，這三本長篇都是自傳性質的，裏面不單深刻地表現出他個人的性格，而且把當時社會各種性格都栩栩如生地畫出。這三部書連同他的回憶錄(Recollections)可算是他的傑作。

IN THE STEPPES

草原上



IN THE STEPPES

We left Perekop in the very worst of humours'—as hungry as wolves,² and angry with the whole world. For more than twelve hours:

1. in the very worst of humours——
humour 本來作‘汁液’解。中古生理學家相信人身具有四種汁液：blood, phlegm, cholera, melancholy, 人的性情就是看他身體那種液汁多而定，比如 blood 多的人一定熱情，phlegm 多的人大概是冷淡恬靜，做事遲鈍，cholera 多的人易怒，melancholy 多的人總是懷個感傷的。

草原上

我們離開倍勒科普時候心裏不高興極了——餓得同狼一樣，跟全世界上的人們生氣。十二個鐘頭還

情調。因此 *humour* 這個字就解作心境，*good humour* 是高興，*ill humour* 是不高興了。

2. *as hungry as wolves*——中國人說狼吞虎嚥，覺得狼是最容易感到饑餓的，吃不飽的，外國人也以為狼是餓得最慌的動物，所以有這個比喻。

we had laboured¹ unsuccessfully, employing all our talents and efforts, to steal or earn something, and when at last we became convinced that we could not succeed one way or the other, we decided to move on.² Where? Anywhere—so long as we moved on.

We were ready to continue along precisely the same path of life³ we had long been following—this was silently decided by each of us, and shone plainly in the surly glare of our hungry eyes.

We were three: we had all but⁴ lately met, having knocked up against⁵ each other accidentally in a public-house in Kherson, on the banks of the Dnieper. One of us had been

1. to labor—to endeavour 努力。

2. to move on—to proceed on one's way 繼續走路。

3. path of life—way of life 生活的路。

要多些，用盡我們的本領同能力，設法去偷或者去掙一點東西，但是都失敗了；最後我們相信這兩條路都不能成功，就決定繼續旅行。旅行到那裏去呢？隨便什麼地方都可以——只要我們是望前走着。

我們預備仍然完完全全過我們一向已經過得很久的那種生活——這一點我們各自默默地決定了，在我們餓眼的怒視裏明白地現出。

我們一共三個人，差不多是最近纔會面的，彼此在第聶珀爾河濱，列孫城裏的一家酒店裏偶然碰見。我們裏面有一個從前在守護鐵路的

子；生活的方式。

4. all but——almost 幾乎。

5. to knock up against——to meet with; to come across casually 偶然相逢。

a soldier in a railway battalion, and afterwards, it appeared, foreman of a gang on one of the Vistula railways. He was a red-haired, muscular man with cold, grey eyes. He could speak German, and had a very intimate knowledge of prison life. Fellows of our class dislike talking much about their past, having always more or less¹ well-founded reasons for silence; we therefore believed each other—at least outwardly we appeared to believe, for in his heart each of us had but² little belief in himself.

When our second companion, a small, lean man with thin lips always sceptically pressed together, told us he had been a student of Moscow University, the soldier and I accepted it as a fact. Indeed, it was all the same to us if at any previous time he

1. more or less—to a doubtful degree; there about 說不定到了什麼程度,但是

軍隊當過兵，後來好像做維斯杜拉鐵路的一條幹路上一班工人的監工。他是個紅頭髮，有力氣的人，有一雙冷靜的灰色眼睛。他能說德國話，對於監獄生活知道得很親切。我們這個階級的人們不愛多談自己的過去，因為總有些應守緘默的實在理由。所以我們只得彼此互相信任——最少外表上我們好像是信任的，因為在我們各人自己心裏，我們都不大相信自己。

當我們的第二個伴侶，一個短小清瘦的人，薄薄的嘴唇總是帶着猜疑的神氣緊鎖着，告訴我們他曾經是莫斯科大學的一個學生，我們承認這句話是事實。由我們看起

多少總有一些的。

2. but——only 只。

had been student, detective, or thief —one thing only was important, that at the moment of our acquaintance he should be our equal: hungry, enjoying the special attention of the police in the towns and the suspicion of the *muzhiks*¹ in the villages; that he should hate both the one and the other with the hatred of a weak, hunted, hungry beast; that he should dream of universal revenge on all and everything; in a word,² that both by his position among the monarchs of nature and the rulers of life, and by his own frame of mind³, he should be a fruit of the same tree as ourselves.

The third was myself. Out of the modesty inherent in me from my earliest years, I will say not a word

1. muzhik —— (mōōzhik') a Russian peasant 俄國農夫。

2. in a word —— briefly 總而言之。

來，那的確都是一樣的，假使他在從前什麼時候當過學生，或者偵探，或者小竊——只有一件事情是重要的，那是在我們結識時候，他是我們同類的人：餓着，享受城裏警察的特別注意同鄉間農夫的猜疑；他應當以一個孱弱的，被迫害的，饑餓的走獸的怨恨來恨這兩類人；他應當夢想一個普遍的報復施之於一切的敵人；總而言之，從他在自然的皇帝們同生命的主宰們中間所處的地位，和他的本性這兩方面來觀察，他該是跟我們是同一棵樹生出的菓子。

第三個就是我自己。我從最早的幼年我就具有一種謙遜，我現在

3. frame of mind——state of mind 心情。

about my own qualities', but not wishing to appear naive to you I will be silent also about my defects; still, by way of² giving some clue to my characteristics, I will only add that I always thought myself better than others, and continue in the same opinion with undiminished success to this day.

Thus it was we left Perekop and went on farther, reckoning for the first day on³ the shepherds, from whom one could always beg for bread and who seldom refused a passing stranger.

I walked in front with the soldier, the student followed us. Thrown over his shoulders he had something that resembled a jacket; the remains of a broad-brimmed hat

1. quality——general excellence 優美的性質。

2. by way of——for the purpose of 爲

決不說一個字，關於我自己的美德；但是不想讓你們覺得我是天真純樸，我對於我的缺點也守緘默；然而，爲着給些認識我的性格的線索，我要說我一向總以爲我比別人高明，一直到今天還是照從前一樣成功地繼續執着這個意見。

這樣子我們離開倍勒科普，望遠處走去，打算第一天的糧食依靠着牧羊人，人們永遠可以向他們討麵包，他們很少拒絕一個過路的生人。

我同兵士在前面走，學生跟着我們。他有一個似乎短衣的東西掛在背上；一頂寬邊帽子的骸骨休息

……之故。

3. to reckon on—to rely upon 依靠着。

reposed on his sharp, angular, and closely cropped head. His thin legs were clad in tight-fitting trousers which had patches of many colours, and on the soles of his feet he had fastened with cords plaited out of strips torn from the lining of his jacket some object made of the upper of a high-boot he had found on the road. He called this contrivance 'sandals.' He walked along in silence, kicking up a cloud of dust with his feet and blinking with his little greenish eyes. The soldier was dressed in a red cotton shirt, which he said he had acquired with his own hands in Kherson; over his shirt he wore a warm, wadded waistcoat; on his head was an old military cap of an undecided colour, which he wore according to the military regulations, well tilted on the right eyebrow; his

1. sandals——希臘人所常穿的草鞋，學

在他那尖的，有角的，剃得很光的頭上。他那瘦腿穿着緊緊地附在身上的褲子，上面補綴有各種顏色的布片，他用從短衣的裏子扯下的布條編成的繩子把他在大路上檢來的長靴的上半部製成的一個鞋底紮在足底上。他叫這個自己發明的東西做‘草鞋’。他靜默地走着，他的雙腳踢起一陣塵埃，他那帶綠色的小眼睛老是閃動着。兵士穿一件棉布的紅色內衣，他說那是他在劉孫城裏親手得來的；內衣上面他蓋有一件暖和的，填棉的背心；頭上有一頂顏色模糊的舊軍帽，他是按軍隊的規則戴着，右眉上歪得很厲害；

生要排他的學究架子，所以用這個古雅名字。

legs were clad in wide flapping Cossack knickerbockers, his feet were bare.

I too was clothed but bare-footed. Along we went, and around us on all sides stretched in noble luxuriance the undulating steppes, which as they lay there resembled a huge black dish covered over by the sultry, cloudless blue dome of the summer sky. The dusty, grey road cut through it like a broad band, and burned our feet. Sometimes we passed strips of stubbly and freshly reaped cornfield, which had a strange similarity to the soldier's long unshaven cheeks.

The soldier went along singing in a hoarse bass voice:

'Thy holy resurrection¹ we
sing and praise.'

During his time of service he

1. holy resurrection——指耶穌復活。

他的腿穿着一條寬大的，飄動的哥薩克短袴，他的腳是不穿鞋子的。

我也穿着衣服，但是赤腳。我們望前走去，四圍高低起伏的草原開展於華麗的豐富裏，這些草原躺在那裏真像一個黑色大盆子，夏的天空的乾燥無雲的藍色穹蒼蓋着。塵埃四起的灰色的路橫斷中間像一條寬帶子，灼傷我們的腳。有時我們經過幾塊新割的，餘蘗尚存的稻田，那和兵士的沒有刮臉的長面頰相似得出奇。

兵士走着時候用一種沙啞的低音唱道：

‘我們歌頌你的神聖的復活。’

當他在軍營時候，他在團部禮

had held a position in the church of the regiment not unlike that of precentor, and he knew an endless number of hymns, psalms, and chants, which knowledge he frequently misused¹ when our conversation flagged.

Before us on the horizon rose softly outlined forms, delicately coloured in tints from lilac to pale rose.

'Those are evidently the Crimean hills,' said the student in a dry voice.

'Hills?' cried the soldier. 'You see them rather soon, my friend. They are clouds, only clouds. Look at them—just like cranberry jelly with milk.'

I remarked how pleasant it would be if the clouds were really made of jelly. This at once aroused our hunger—the curse of our days.

1. misused —— 他拿贊美詩拿來隨便應

拜堂裏居於似乎是領唱者的地位，他記得無數的讚美詩，詩篇，同音調和諧的新禱文，這種智識他常常濫用，當我們談話失掉趣味時候。

在我們前面，水平線上，湧現有輪廓輕柔的東西，精緻地染上各種彩色，從淡紫色到淡紅色。

‘這些分明是克里米亞羣山，’學生用一種乾燥的聲調說道。

‘羣山？’兵士喊道。‘你看見牠們太早一點兒罷，我的朋友。牠們是雲，只是雲。看牠們——正像蔓越橘的果凍加上牛乳。’

我說若使那些雲真是菓凍做的，那是多麼快樂的事。這句話立刻勾起我們的饑餓——我們天天的災殃。

·用於平常事情上，藉以解悶，所以說是誤用了。

‘Oh, the devil!’—the soldier swore and spat—‘if we could only meet one living soul! There’s nobody! We shall have to suck our paws as the bears do in winter.’

‘I told you we ought to make for¹ more inhabited places,’ said the student didactically.

‘You told us!’ answered the soldier irritably. ‘You’re a scholar, so you must talk. Where are the inhabited places here? The devil only knows where they are!’

The student remained silent and pressed his lips together. The sun was setting and the clouds on the horizon shone with many colours that words cannot describe. There was a smell of earth and salt.

This dry and tasty scent only made our appetites sharper.

1. to make for—to go in the direc-

‘啊，魔鬼呀！’——兵士咒詛後又吐一下口水——‘只求我們能夠碰到一個生人！這裏一個人都沒有！我們將迫得吮吸自己的腳掌，像冬天裏的熊那樣。’

‘我早告訴你們了，我們應當向人烟更稠密的地方走去，’學生含着教訓的神氣說道。

‘你早告訴我們了！’兵士生氣地答道。‘你是個學者，所以你非說話不可。在這裏何處是人煙稠密的地方？只有魔鬼知道那些地方是在何處罷！’

學生還是靜默着，他的嘴唇上下緊鎖。太陽下山了，水平線上的雲發出許多彩色，是言語所不能形容的。空中有一種土氣同鹽味。

這個乾燥的，適口的氣味只是使我們食慾更強烈。

tion of 向某方走去。

Our stomachs shrank together. It was a strange and unpleasant sensation; it appeared as though from all the muscles of our bodies the juices were gradually draining away, evaporating, and the muscles losing their vital suppleness. A feeling of prickly dryness filled our mouths and throats, our heads grew dizzy, and all the time black spots appeared and disappeared before our eyes. Sometimes they took the form of steaming pieces of meat, or loaves of bread; our memory gave these 'visions of the past, dumb visions,' their characteristic smells, and then it was like a knife being turned about¹ in our entrails.

However, we went on describing our feelings to each other, and

1. "visions of the past, dumb visions"
——在回憶裏所看見的從前吃的東西。

我們的胃收縮在一起。那是一種奇怪的不快之感；好像覺得我們身裏一切筋肉的精液漸漸乾涸了，蒸發着；筋肉也失掉牠們具有生機的柔軟自如了。一種如針刺的乾燥感覺佔着我們的嘴同咽喉，我們的頭暈眩了，這些時間裏黑點在我們眼前忽現忽隱。有時這些黑點形成幾塊冒着蒸氣的肉，或者幾塊麵包；我們的記憶使這些‘過去的幻象，黯然的幻象’呈出牠們特有的香味，那時真像一把刀在我們臟腑裏打滾。

可是，我們繼續互相描狀我們的感覺，很注意地向各方望着，希

2. to turn about—to wheel about 轉面另朝一個方向。

keeping a sharp eye¹ on every side, hoping to see somewhere a flock of sheep and listening to hear the shrill squeaking of a Tartar's cart, carrying fruit to an Armenian² bazaar.

But the steppes were empty and silent.

On the eve³ of this hard day the three of us had eaten four pounds of rye bread and five water melons, and had walked about forty versts,⁴—the outlay was not in proportion to the income,⁵—and when we had fallen asleep in the market-place at Perekop we were awakened by hunger.

The student had very justly

1. to keep a sharp eye——to be vigilant 留神。

2. Armenian——Armenia 的人。

3. on the eve——on the evening before festival, etc 宴會或其他事件發生的前一夜。

望能够看見某處有一羣羊，一面又靜聆有沒有韃靼人車子的尖利的輾軋聲音，那是運菜子到一個亞美尼亞市場去。

但是草原是空曠的，寂寞的。

這個艱苦日子的前晚，我們三人吃了四磅裸麥麵包同五隻西瓜，却已走了將近四十個俄里的路，——這真入不敷出，——當我們在倍勒科普市場睡着時候，我們是被饑餓弄醒的。

學生很合乎道理地勸我們那晚

4. verst——合中國二里。

5. the outlay was not in proportion to the income——這裏是做個比喻，就是吃的東西不足支持這麼劇烈的走動。

advised us not to lie down and sleep, but to occupy ourselves during the night¹. . . . in decent society, however, it is not the custom to talk aloud about plans for the violation of private property, so I hold my peace.² I only want to be truthful, but it is not in my interest³ to be rude. I know that people are growing every day more soft-hearted in our highly cultivated era, and even when they take their neighbour by the throat⁴ with the evident intention of throttling him, they try to do so with the greatest possible kindness, observing all the propriety suitable to the occasion. The experience of my own throat obliges me to mark

1. to occupy ourselves during the night
——指偷東西，攔路搶人這類事情。

2. to hold one's peace——to be silent
不說。

3. in one's interest——to one's ad-

不要躺下睡覺，夜裏却要幹些事情……但是在規矩人們的社會裏，人們不常大聲地談到侵害私產的事情，所以現在我也不說這事了。我所求的只是真實的敘述，說出粗野的話於我是無益的。我知道在我們這深有修養的時代人們天天變得更心軟了；甚至於當他們抓住他們鄰人的咽喉，分明想悶死他時候，他們也是設法用最大的可能的慈愛來行這件事，顧到這種機會應有的一切禮節。我自己咽喉的經驗迫得我不能

vantage 與他有益的。

4. to take one by the throat——就是抓着一個人的頸項的意思。比如說抓着一個人的臂，那麼可以講 take one by the arm, 其餘類推。

this progress in morals, and I can affirm with a pleasant feeling of certainty that everything develops and improves in this world. In particular,¹ this wonderful progress is weightily confirmed by the yearly increase in the number of prisons, public-houses, and *maisons de tolérance*.²

Thus, feeling famished and trying by friendly talk to forget the pain in our stomachs, we went on through the waste and silent steppes, under the rays of the setting sun, in the faint hope of finding something. Before us the sun was quietly sinking into soft clouds, which were richly coloured by its rays, while behind us and on both sides a blue dimness seemed to rise from the steppes up to the sky and narrow the inhospitable

1. in particular——especially 尤其。

2. *maisons de tolérance*——house of ill

不看出這種道德上的進步，我能夠快活地堅決說道在這個世界裏一切東西都發展了，進步了。這個可驚的進步尤其得到很有力的證明，從監獄，酒店同妓院的數目的每年增大。

這樣子，覺得饑餓，試用友誼的談話去忘却我們胃裏的苦痛，我們繼續走過這些荒涼的，寂寞的草原，在落日的光線之下，懷個微弱的希望，想找到一些吃的東西。在我們面前，太陽靜悄悄地沉到輕雲裏去，那些雲被斜陽照成絢爛的彩色；我們的後面同兩旁，一片藍色的矇矓氣象好像從草原升到天上，

fame 名譽不佳的房子；妓院。

horizon around us.

'Brothers, let us collect material for a fire,' said the soldier, picking up a small log of wood from the road. 'We shall have to' pass the night in the steppes. . . . there'll be a heavy dew. Dry cow dung, twigs—take everything.'

We separated and began to collect whatever we could by the roadside: twigs, dry steppe grass, and anything that would burn. Every time we had to bend down, we were seized all through our bodies with a terrible longing to fall down to the ground, to lie there immovable and eat of the earth, the black, fat earth, to eat much of it, to eat until we could eat no more, and then to fall asleep. To fall asleep perhaps for ever, only first to eat, to chew, to feel the warm, black porridge slowly

1. to have to—to be obliged to 不得

使我們四周殘酷的邊際更見狹小。

‘兄弟們，讓我們收集些燃料生火罷，’兵士說道，從路上檢起一小塊木頭。‘我們免不了在草原裏過夜……晚上會有濃厚的露。乾牛屎，樹枝，一把一切東西都拿來罷。

我們分散，開始去搜集我們在路旁所能找到的一切東西：樹枝，草原上的乾草，同凡是可以用以燃燒的材料。每次我不得不俯身時候，我整個軀體頓然有一個可怕的欲望，想拜伏地上，躺在那裏不動，把地上的土吃進去，那些黑色的，肥沃的土，吃得許多，吃到我們不能再吃了，然後睡去。也許就長眠不醒了，只是先要吃，要嚼，要覺得那暖和的，黑色的粥慢慢地從嘴經過

不。

going down from the mouth through the parched gullet into the craving, shrunken stomach, which was burning with desire to absorb anything.

'If we could only find some sort of roots,' sighed the soldier. 'There are some edible roots.'

But in the black, ploughed earth there were no roots. The southern night came on quickly, and the last rays of the setting sun had not time to die away before the stars began to shine in the dark blue sky, and around us the black shadows blended together more closely and narrowed the endless flatness of the steppes that surrounded us.

'Brothers,' the student said in an undertone, 'there—to the left—a man is lying.'

'A man?' said the soldier doubtfully: 'Why should he be lying there?'

'Go and ask him. He is sure to

乾燥的食道，達到渴望的，收縮了的胃，那正燃燒着一種欲望，想吞進任何東西。

‘只求我們能夠找到幾種草，’兵士嘆一口氣說道。‘有些草是可以吃的……’

但是在這黑色的，犁過的土地並沒有草。南方的夜來得很快，落日最後的光線尚未完全消失，星兒已照在黑沉沉的藍色天上了，我們四圍的黑影更密地混合一起，把我們四面草原的無限平坦弄狹窄了。

‘兄弟們，’學生低聲說道，‘那裏——左邊——一個人躺着。’

‘一個人？’兵士帶着懷疑口氣說：‘他爲什麼躺在那裏呢？’

‘去問他一下罷。他必定有些麵

'have bread, as he has settled down' in the steppe,' explained the student. The soldier looked in the direction where the man was lying, and spitting with determination said, 'Let us go to him.'

Only the sharp green eyes of the student could have made out that the dark heap, some fifty *sazhenes*² to the left of the road, was a man. We went towards him, stepping quickly over the furrows of the ploughed field and sensible how the new-born hope of food sharpened our appetites. We were quite close to him. The man did not move.

'Perhaps it is not a man,' said the soldier gloomily, expressing the thought in all our minds.

But at that very moment' our

1. to settle down—to cease from wandering 不再遊蕩了；住下來了。

2. sazhenes—about 350 feet 將近三百

包，因為他在草原裏歇下，'學生解釋道。兵士向那個人躺的地方望着，堅決地吐一下口水，說道，'讓我們到他那裏去罷。'

只有學生的尖利的，綠色的眼睛纔能夠瞧出大路左旁，一兩百丈遠的那堆黑東西是一個人。我們向他那裏走去，很快地踏過已耕的田的犁溝，心裏覺得獲食的新希望多麼使我們的食慾亢強。我們走很近他的身旁。那個人并不動。

'也許那不是一個人，'兵士愁悶地說道，講出我們大家心裏共同的思想。

但是剛在那時候我們的懷疑被驅散了：因為躺在地上的那一團開

五十尺。

3. that very moment—that identical moment 那個同一的時候。

doubts were dispelled, for the heap that was lying on the ground began to move and rise. We saw it was a real live man, kneeling down and stretching out his arms towards us.

He spoke to us in a dull, trembling voice: 'Don't come near me; I shall shoot you.'

A dry, sharp crack resounded in the dull air.

We stopped as if by command and were silent for a few seconds, stupefied by this unamiable reception.

'The villain!' mumbled the soldier expressively.

'Y-e-s—' the student said reflectively; 'he goes about with a revolver—it's clear he's a fish with roe.'¹

'Ho!' shouted the soldier; he had evidently decided on some plan.

The man did not change his

1. a fish with a roe——一條有卵的魚。

始轉動，要起來了。我們看見那是一個真的人，跪着，伸出他的雙臂向我們。

他用一種沉悶的，戰慄的聲調對我們說道：‘不要走近我；我將鎗殺你們。’

一個乾燥的，尖銳的爆裂聲在沉悶的空氣裏迴響着。

我們停步，好像聽到了命令，有幾分鐘靜默着，這是因為給這個鹵莽的歡迎嚇住了。

‘這流氓！’兵士憤慨地喃喃着。

‘是——的——’學生沉思地說道；‘他帶着手鎗旅行——分明他身邊有好東西。’

‘聽！’兵士喊道；他顯然決定了一個計劃。

那個人沒有變更他的位置，仍

roe—the eggs of fish.

position and remained silent.

‘Ho, you there! We won’t touch you, only give us some bread. I expect you’ve got some. Give us some, brother, for Christ’s sake.’
May you be cursed—damned!’

The last words the soldier mumbled in his beard. The man remained silent.

‘Do you hear?’ the soldier continued, trembling with rage and despair. ‘Give us some bread. We won’t come near you. Throw it to us.’

‘All right!’ said the man shortly.

He might have said to us, ‘My dear brethren,’ and if he had poured into those three Christian words all the purest, holiest feelings, they would not have excited us as much,

1. for Christ’s sake——爲着耶穌的緣故。耶穌一生行事以拯救他人爲宗旨，現在請

然是無言。

‘聽，你躺在那裏的這個東西！我們并不傷害你，只求你給我們幾塊麵包。我預料你帶有一些。給我們幾塊罷，兄弟，看着上帝的面。你該受詛——受上帝的責罰！’

最後這幾個字兵士藏在鬍子後面輕聲講。那個人還是無言。

‘你聽見沒有？’兵士繼續說道，生氣同失望得打顫。‘給我們幾塊麵包。我們不走近你。擲過來給我們罷。’

‘好罷！’那個人簡單地說道。

他很可以對我們說，‘我親愛的兄弟們’，若使他拿最純淨的，最神聖的感情注進這幾個字，這幾個字的感動我們，同使我們覺得恢復人

人們分麵包，只好把他抬出來。

nor made us feel as human, as that dull, short 'All right' did.

'Do not be afraid of us, good man,' said the soldier gently with a sweet smile on his face, though the men could not see his smile, as he was at a distance of at least twenty paces from us. 'We are peaceful men going from Russia to Kuban—money failed¹ us on the way—we have eaten up² all we had, and this is the second day we have been without food.'

'Catch!' said our benefactor, waving his hand in the air, and something black flew past and fell in the ploughed field not far from us. The student hurried to pick it up.

'Catch again! again! I have no more.'

When the student had collected this strange gift, we found that we

1. to fail—to be insufficient for 缺乏; 不夠。

性，還不如那個沈悶的，簡約的‘好罷’。

‘不要怕我們，好人兒，’兵士溫和地說道，臉上還現出甜蜜的笑容，雖然那個人不能夠看見他的笑容，因為他同我們最少也相隔二十步。‘我們是安分的人們，從俄國到庫班去——中途旅費用罄——我們把我們所有的全吃光了，這是我們絕食的第二天。’

‘抓住！’我們的恩人說道，他的手向空中一揮，有些黑色的東西飛過來，降落在犁田裏，離我們不遠。學生跑去檢起。

‘再抓住！又一回！我也沒有了。’

當學生把這個奇怪的禮物聚在

2. to eat up——to consume 吃盡。

'had about four pounds of dry wheaten bread. It was covered with earth and very dry. Dry bread is more satisfying than new bread, as there is less moisture in it.

'There, and there, and there,' said the soldier, carefully dividing the pieces. 'Stop—they are not equal!—Now then you, professor¹, I must pinch a little bit from you, or he will have too little. . . .'

The student submitted without question to the loss of a small piece of bread of about one-tenth of an ounce in weight. I received it and put it in my mouth.

I chewed it, chewed it slowly, with difficulty restraining the nervous action of my jaws, which were ready to crunch stones. The hurried, spasmodic movement of my gullet caused me great pleasure, and I

1. professor —— 因為他自認是大學生,

一起，我們看出我們有將近四磅的乾的麥製麵包。上面有一層泥土蓋住，非常乾燥。乾麵包比新麵包更可口。因為裏面水分含得少些。

‘這裏一份，這裏一份，這裏一份，’兵士說道，細心地分配那幾塊麵包。‘等一下——分得不平均——現在，教授，我得從你的擰一小塊下來，否則他得太少了……’

學生忍受損失一英鎊十份之一重的小塊麵包，並沒有詰問。我接受那小塊，放進口裏。

我咀嚼牠，慢慢地咀嚼牠，很不容易制住我牙床強烈的動作，牠們是石頭都咬得碎的。我食道的迅速的，漣擊的運動給我很大的快

人們調侃他；稱他為‘教授’。

satisfied it in small quantities. Morsel after morsel, warm, incomprehensibly, indescribably tasty morsels, entered my burning stomach and seemed instantly to be transformed into blood and brains. Joy, such a strange, quiet, and vivifying joy, warmed my heart, in proportion to the food that entered my stomach, and my whole system seemed as in a doze. I forgot those accursed days of chronic hunger, I forgot my companions, being entirely immersed in the enjoyment of the feelings I was now experiencing.

But when I had thrown the last crumbs of bread from the palm of my hand into my mouth, I felt still a terrible desire to eat.

'He must still have some lard or meat, damn him,' grumbled the soldier, who was sitting on the ground near me rubbing his stomach.

'He must have, for the bread'

樂，我故意分做小塊慢慢去滿足牠。一口又一口，暖和的，莫名其妙地，形容不出來地好吃的小塊，走進我正燃燒着的胃，好像立刻化做血同腦。快樂，一種這麼奇怪的，溫柔的，使我有生氣的快樂，使我的心溫暖，那是同吃進我胃裏的東西分量作正比例；我整個軀體好像在一頓微睡之中。我忘却了長久挨餓的災難日子，我忘却了我的同伴，完全浸於我現在所經驗的感動的欣賞。

但是當我把最後幾小塊的麵包從手掌擲到口裏，我還是覺得一種可怕的食慾。

‘他必定還有些豬油或豬肉，該死的人，’兵士不滿意地說道，他坐在地上，靠近我，摸着他的肚子。

‘他必定有，因為這些麵包帶了

smelt of meat. He will have kept some bread too.' said the student, and added in an undertone, 'if it were not for that revolver.....'

'Who is he? Eh?'

'Evidently one of us Ishmaels'.....'

'A dog!' decided the soldier.

We sat close together and cast sidelong glances at the place where our benefactor with the revolver was sitting. Neither sound nor sign of life reached us from there.

The night drew its dark forces around us. The silence of death was in the steppes; we could hear each other's breathing. Now and then the melancholy whistle of a marmot could be heard. The stars—those live flowers of the sky—shone above us. We wanted to eat.

1. Ishmael —— outcast, one at war with society 流氓; 與社會衝突之人。見聖經

肉味。他也許還保留一些麵包，’學生說道。他又低聲說，‘假使不是因爲那把鎗……’

‘他是誰？呀？’

‘分明也是一個像我們這樣被社會所擯棄的人……’

‘一條狗！’兵士下個判詞。

我們大家緊緊地坐在一起，斜着眼睛看我們恩人挾鎗而坐的地方。沒有聲音，沒有生命的象徵從那裏傳到我們這兒。

夜安排牠的黑暗勢力在我們的四旁。死的靜寂臨到草原上；我們能夠聽到彼此呼吸聲音。有時可以聽到一隻土撥鼠的悲吟。星空——天上的活色生香——在我們上面發光着。我們想吃東西。

創世記第十六章。

I say it with pride — on that strange night I was neither worse nor better than my chance companions. I proposed that we should get up and go for¹ that man. 'We need not touch him, but we can eat all he has. He may shoot—let him! He can only hit one of the three, if he hits at all. And even if he does hit, a revolver shot is not likely to kill.'

'Let's go,' said the soldier, jumping up.

The student got up more slowly than he did.

So we went almost running, the student keeping a little behind us.

'Comrade!' shouted the soldier reproachfully.

We were met by a low grumble and the sharp snap of the cock; there was a flash of light and the dry sound

1. to go for——to attack 攻擊。

我現在驕傲地說道——在那個奇怪的晚上，我既不比我偶然相逢的伴侶好，也不比他們壞。我提議我們可以起來，去攻擊那個人。‘我們用不着害他，可是我們可以把他的所有的都吃個精光。他也許會開鎗——讓他罷！他也只能打中三人中的一個，假使他果然打中了。就說他打中了，手鎗的打傷不一定是致命的。’

‘我們去罷，’兵士跳起來說道。

學生站起來比較慢一點兒。

我們於是幾乎是跑着，學生總居在稍微後面些。

‘同伴！’兵士帶着責備的口氣喊道。

我們聽到低聲的怨恨呻吟同鎗機擦撥的尖利聲音；火光一閃，一下

of a shot reached our ears.

'Missed!' cried the soldier joyfully, and in a single bound he reached the man. 'Now, you devil, I'll give it you'.....'

The student pounced on the knapsack. But the devil fell from his knees on to his back, spread out his arms, and gasped.

'What the deuce is this?' said the soldier in a tone of surprise; he had already raised his foot to give the man a kick. 'Can he have fired at himself? You! You there! Eh? Have you shot yourself?'

'Here's meat, and cakes of some kind and bread: a lot, brothers!' shouted the student with delight.

'Then go to the devil! You may give up the ghost!' Let's eat, my boys!' cried the soldier. I took the

1. to give it one—to punish one 責罰他。

開鎗的乾燥聲音達到我們耳朵裏。

‘沒有打中！’兵士歡喜地喊道，一跳他就到那個人面前了。‘現在，你這魔鬼，我要報復一下……’

學生攔住背囊。但是那個魔鬼坐不住，躺下了，伸出他的四肢，喘氣着。

‘這弄什麼鬼玩意兒？’兵士帶着納罕的聲調說；他已經舉起他的腳打算踢那個人。‘難道他打中了自己？你！你這東西！呀？你打中了自己嗎？’

‘這兒有肉，某一種的餅，同麵包：一大堆，兄弟們！’學生高興得喊出來。

‘那麼你去找魔鬼罷！你可以死去！讓我們來吃，我的孩子們！’兵

2. to give up the ghost——to die 死去；讓三魂七魄飛去。

revolver out of the man's hand, who had now ceased to gasp and was lying quite still. There was only one shot left in the revolver.

We ate again, ate in silence. The man lay there silent too, not moving a single limb. We took no notice of him.

A hoarse and trembling voice suddenly said: 'Was this done only for bread, my dear brothers?'

We all started. The student cleared his throat and bending to the earth began to cough.

The soldier finished chewing what he had in his mouth and uttered many oaths.

'You soul of a dog! May you burst like a dry trough! Do you think we wanted to skin you? What good would it be to us? A fool's snout, an unclean soul! A nice thing —arming himself and shooting at people! Damn you!'

士喊道。我從那個人手裏把手鎗拿去，他現在不喘氣了，十分安詳地躺着。鎗裏只剩有一粒子彈。

我們又吃，靜默地吃東西。那個人也是靜默地躺在那裏，四肢絲毫不動。我們不理他。

一個戰慄的沙聲忽然說道：‘你們幹這事就爲着這些麵包嗎，我親愛的兄弟們？’

我們都嚇了一跳。學生清一清喉嚨，彎下身來開始咳嗽。

兵士把他口裏的東西咀嚼完，說出許多咒詛的話。

‘你這像狗一樣的靈魂！希望你能像乾水管那樣破裂！你以爲我們想剝你的皮嗎？那於我們有什麼益處？一個傻子的豬一樣的鼻孔，一個不干淨的靈魂！一件好東西——武裝保護自己，鎗殺別人！願上帝責罰你！’

He swore while he was eating, which took from his curses all their expressiveness and strength.

'Just wait—when we have eaten we will settle with¹ you,' said the student ominously.

Then in the stillness of the night the sound of whimpering sobs frightened us.

'Brothers—as if I knew!² I fired because I was afraid. I am going from New Athos to the Smolensk Government.—Oh, good Lord! The fever seizes me—as soon as the sun sets. — It's my misfortune. — To escape the fever I left Athos.—Did joinery there.—I'm a joiner.—Have a wife at home—two girls—three years—nearly four—have not seen them — brothers! — Eat everything'

1. to settle with—to adjust differences 結帳。

他咒詛時正吃着東西，這使他的咒詛失掉了精彩同力氣。

‘等一會罷——我們吃完就來跟你結帳，’學生不懷好意地說道。

然後在夜的寂靜裏嗚咽飲泣的聲音把我們嚇一下。

‘兄弟們——你們好像以為我早曉得你們是好人！我開鎗因為我恐懼。我是從紐·亞托司到斯莫蓮司克政府。——啊，仁慈的上帝呀！熱病發作——一到太陽下山的時候。——這是我的不幸。為着逃避那熱病，我離開亞托司。——在那裏做細木工。——我是一個細木匠。——家裏有一個老婆——兩個女孩——三年——差不多四年——沒有見到她們了——兄弟們！——都吃完罷……’

2. as if I knew——好像我是明知故犯。

'We shall eat everything, never fear.' You needn't ask us,' said the student.

'Good God! Had I only known that you were peaceful, good people—would I have thought of firing?—It was the steppes, brothers—night.²—Forgive me!—Eh?'

He talked and cried, or rather gave out a trembling, frightened whimper.

'Snivel away,' said the soldier contemptuously.

'He must have money on him,' suggested the student.

The soldier half-closed his eyes, looked at him, and smiled.

'You're cute! Let's make up a fire and go to sleep.'

'And he?' inquired the student.

1. never fear——don't be anxious 不用着急。

‘我們會吃個精光，你可以不用擔心。你用不着請我們，’學生說道。

‘仁慈的上帝！只要我知道了你們是和平的，安分的人們——我會想開鎗嗎？——那是因為草原，兄弟們——夜。——原諒我罷！呀？’

他說着，哭着，也可以說是發出一種戰慄的，恐懼的嗚咽。

‘哭你的罷，’兵士鄙視地說道。

‘他身上一定有錢，’學生向我們提醒。

兵士半閉他的眼睛，望着他，微笑。

‘你真伶俐！我們弄一堆火，去睡覺罷。’

‘他呢？’學生問道。

2. night——因為是在夜裏，所以特別恐慌。

‘He may go to the devil! We can’t roast him, can we?’

‘We ought to,’¹ and the student shook his sharp head.

We went for the stuff we had collected but dropped when the joiner had arrested us with his cry, brought it up, and were soon seated round a fire. It smouldered slowly in the windless night, and lighted up the small space where we were seated. We were getting sleepy, although we would gladly have supped again. ‘Brothers!’ the joiner called to us. He was lying three paces from us, and at times it seemed to me that he was whispering something to himself.

‘Yes,’ answered the soldier.

‘May I come to you—to the fire? I feel death approaching—all my bones ache.—Good Lord!—I see I

1. we ought to——學生說我們應當燻炙他，隱隱含有將他了結，把他的錢拿來的意

‘他可以去找魔鬼！我們總不能播弄他，我們能夠嗎？’

‘我們却應當，’學生說時搖他的尖頭。

我們去拿那些燃料，那是我們早已檢好的，却扔下來，當細木匠喊聲抓住我們的注意。我們這時候把牠們聚在一起，不久就圍火而坐。在這無風的夜裏牠慢慢冒煙，照亮我們坐的那小塊地方。我們漸漸瞌睡了，雖然我們很想再吃一頓。‘兄弟們！’細木匠叫我們。他躡在離我們三步的地方，有時我好像覺得他對自己私語。

‘是的，’兵士答道。

‘我可以來到你們那裏——到火旁嗎？我覺得死的來臨——我所有的骨頭都疼痛着。——仁慈的上帝

思。

shall never get home.'

'Crawl here,' the student gave permission.

The joiner moved slowly along the ground towards the fire, just as if he were afraid to lose an arm or a leg. He was tall but terribly thin; every part of him shook strangely, and his dim eyes reflected the pain that was eating him up.¹ In the light of our fire his drawn and haggard face had a yellow, earthy, corpse-like colour. He trembled all over, and aroused our contempt and pity. Stretching his long thin hands to the fire he rubbed his bony fingers, and their joints bent slowly, flabbily. At last it was repulsive to look at him.

'Why did you come in such a condition—and on foot too? Stingy, eh?' the soldier asked surlily.

1. to eat one up—to wear out the

呀！——我看出我永不能回家了。’

‘爬到這裏來罷，’學生允許他。

細木匠慢慢地靠着地面爬向火來，好似他害怕會失落一隻臂或者一隻腿。他身體很高，却瘦得可怕；他身上的各部分都奇怪地顫動，他那雙朦朧的眼睛映出蠶食他內身的苦痛。在我們的火光裏，他瘦長憔悴的臉孔有一種黃色的，土一樣的，死屍般的顏色。他渾身打顫，引起我們的蔑視同矜憐。伸出他那瘦長的手向着火，他磨擦他那只有骨頭的手指，牠們的關節慢慢地，軟弱地彎下。最後我們覺得看見他令人難過。

‘你爲什麼在這樣情形之下旅行——而且是步行？捨不得花錢嗎？’兵士怒氣洶洶地問道。

life of a person 把一個人磨折死。

'I was advised—don't go by water, they said—go through the Crimea—air,' they said. And now I can't walk any more—I'm dying, brothers—I shall die alone in the steppes.—The birds will peck at me—nobody will know—my wife, the girls, will wait for me.—I wrote to them—and my bones will be washed by the rain in the steppes.—Good Lord! Good Lord!

His whine was like the sad howl of a wounded wolf.

'Oh, the devil!' cried the enraged soldier, jumping up; 'what are you whimpering for? Why can't you leave people in peace? Are you dying? Well then, die, but be quiet! Who wants you? Hold your tongue!'

'Give him a knock on the head,' suggested the student.

1. air —— 草原上空氣新鮮，與病體有

‘人們勸我——不要走水路，他們說——穿克里米亞走去——空氣很好，他們說。現在我不能再走路了——我快死了，兄弟們——我將孤單單地死在草原裏——鳥兒會來啄我——誰也不知道——我的妻子，女孩兒們，將等候我。——我從前寫信告訴了她們。——我的骨頭會被草原裏的雨水洗着。——仁慈的上帝！仁慈的上帝！’

他的啼哭好像一個受傷的狼的哀號。

‘啊，魔鬼！’生氣的兵士跳起來喊道：‘你爲什麼嗚咽？你爲什麼不能讓別人享些安靜？你快死嗎？好罷，那麼就死去，但是不要出聲！誰要你這個人？帶住你的舌頭罷！’

‘給他當頭一拳罷，’學生提議說。

益。

'Let's lie down and go to sleep,' said I, 'and you, if you want to be near the fire, don't howl, come now.'

'Did you hear?' said the soldier sternly. 'You just understand that. You think we are sorry for you and will look after¹ you, because you threw bread at us—and sent bullets after us? You're a sour devil! Others would have. . . . Phew!'

The soldier said no more but stretched himself on the ground.

The student was already lying down. I lay down too. The frightened joiner came nearer and lay huddled together looking at the fire in silence. I was on his right and could hear his teeth chatter. The student lay curled up to his left and seemed to fall asleep at once. The soldier put his arms under his head and looked up at the sky.

1. to look after—to attend; to take

‘讓我們躺下睡去罷，’我說，
‘你，若使你想靠近火，那麼不要亂
喊，來罷。’

‘你聽見沒有？’兵士聲色俱厲地
說道。‘你該曉得這一點。你以為我
們會可憐你，照顧你，因為你擲麵
包給我們——同對我們發子彈？你
是一個脾氣乖戾的魔鬼！別人一定
會……呸！’

兵士不再說什麼話了，却直挺
地躺在地上。

學生已經躺下了。我也躺下。
驚慌的細木匠更走近些，縮作一
團，靜默地望着火。我在他的右
邊，能夠聽到他的牙齒震顫作聲。
學生蜷伏在他左邊，好似立刻睡着
了。兵士枕臂而眠，眼望着天。

charge of, 照呼。

'What a night! Eh? What numbers of stars! How warm!' he said to me a few minutes later. 'What a sky!—a quilt, not a sky! I love this wandering life, good friend. It's cold and hungry, but very free. You have no chiefs over you—you're master of your own life. You may eat your head off'—nobody dare say a word to you. It's fine! I've been famished these days, and cross—and now I am lying here looking at the sky. The stars twinkle at me, as if to say "Never mind, Lakutin, still go on in the world, and give in to² no man" Yes, my heart is happy. And you—how are you? Eh, joiner, don't be cross with me, and don't be afraid of anything. It's nothing that we have eaten your bread—you had bread and we had none, so we ate

1. to eat one's head off——to do any thing 隨便做什麼事。

‘多麼好的夜！呀？多少星兒！多麼溫暖！’過幾分鐘他對我說道。‘多麼美麗的天空！——一床被褥，不是一個天空！我喜歡這種流浪的生活，好朋友。那是挨着饑寒，但是很自由。你沒有什麼上頭人管着你——你是你自己生命的主人。你可以把你自己的頭吃去——誰也不敢向你抗議一聲。這真妙！我餓了三天，心裏不高興——現在我却躺在這兒望着天。星兒對我霎眼，好像說‘不要擔心，拉古丁，還是在世界上望前進罷，對誰都不要讓步。’是的，我的心是快樂的……你——你怎麼樣呢？唔，細木匠，不要跟我生氣，不要害怕什麼。那算不得什麼，我們吃了你的麵包——你有

2. to give in to——to succumb 屈服於。

yours. You're a ferocious man, to send bullets at us. Don't you understand bullets can harm a man? I was very cross with you just now,¹ and if you had not fallen down, I would have thrashed you, brother, for your insolence. As for the bread, you will get as far as Perekop to-morrow and can buy some there—you have money I know. Is it long since you caught the fever?'

For a considerable time the bass voice of the soldier and the trembling voice of the sick joiner rang in my ears. The night—dark, almost black—sank always lower and lower on the earth, and fresh, sweet air poured into my breast.

The fire cast a steady light and a quickening heat around. My eyes closed.

1. just now——a little moment ago —

麵包，我們沒有，所以我們吃你的。你是一個兇猛的人，向我們開鎗。你知道子彈能傷人嗎？我剛纔跟你很生氣，假使你自己沒有摔倒，我一定會打你，兄弟，報復你的無禮。至於麵包，你明天會走到倍勒科普，在那裏可以買一些——我知道你有錢。你得這熱病已經很久嗎？’

有許久時光兵士的低音同害病的細木匠的戰慄聲音在我耳朵裏響着。夜——暗的，幾乎是黑的——老是更低地更低地降到地面，新鮮的，甜蜜的空氣灌到我胸裏。

火射散出一個無變化的光同一個使我們有生命力的熱氣。我的眼睛閉了。

會兒以前。

‘Get up, quick, come along!’

I woke with a frightened start, opened my eyes, and jumped up quickly, the soldier helping me on my legs² and pulling me violently by the arm.

‘Now, quick, step out!’

His face was stern and alarmed. I looked round. The sun was rising and already a rose-coloured ray fell on the fixed grey face of the joiner. His mouth was open, his eyes stood out of their sockets and stared with a glazed look expressive of terror. The clothes were torn off his chest, and he lay in an unnatural, contorted position. The student was nowhere to be seen.

‘Well, haven’t you seen enough? Come along, I tell you,’ insisted the

1. come along——make haste 趕快! 常用於命令口氣。

2. to help one on one’s legs——to help.

‘起來，快些，趕快！’

我嚇了一跳地醒來，睜開我的眼睛，很快跳起來，兵士扶我站穩，鹵莽地拉着我的臂。

‘來，快些，大步走去！’

他的臉容是峻嚴的，恐慌的。我向四面一望。太陽正在上昇，已經有一線玫瑰色的光射到細木匠的呆板的灰色臉孔。他的嘴張開，他的眼睛露在眼眶之外，有種板滯的神氣睜視着，表現出驚惶。他胸前的衣服扯破，他躺在一個不自然的，扭歪的位置裏。學生是不知去向了。

‘你已看够了沒有？來，我告訴你，’兵士固執地說道，扯我的臂想

one stand up 扶一個人站起來。

3. to step out—to walk with long stride 大踏步走去。

soldier, trying to draw me away by pulling my arm.

'Is he dead?' I asked, shivering in the morning freshness.

'Of course he is! If you were stifled you would be dead too,' the soldier explained.

'He? The student?' I cried.

'Well, and who else? Was it you? Or I perhaps? Yes. So much for the learned. He has finished with¹ the man cleverly and left his own comrades in the lurch.² If I had known I'd have killed that student yesterday, killed him with one blow. Bang with the fist in the temple—and there'd have been one less villain in the world. You understand what he's done? Now we must go on, so that³ not a single

1. to finish with——to bring to an end
結束。

2. to leave in the lurch——to desert in

把我拖開。

‘他死了嗎？’我問，在早晨的清露裏震顫。

‘他當然是死了！若使你被人窒悶，你也是死了，’兵士解釋道。

‘是他幹的事嗎？那個學生嗎？’我喊。

‘還有誰？是你嗎？也許是我嗎？是的。學者就是這樣罷。他很聰明地結局那個人，讓他的親同伴處於不利的地位。假使我早知道他是這樣的人，我昨天已將那學生殺死了，一拳把他了結。一拳打到額頭——世上也少一個無賴漢了。你知道他幹了什麼嗎？現在我們必得望前走去，纔不會有人看見我們在

difficulty 困難中獨自脫身而逃。

3. so that—to the end that 俾得；爲的是。

human eye shall see us in the steppes. Understand? Because to-day the joiner will be found strangled and robbed. And they will search for the likes of us. "Where do you come from? Where did you spend the night?" Well, and if they catch us? Even though you and I have nothing. . . . and his revolver is in my breast pocket. That's the difficulty!

'Throw it away,' I advised the soldier.

'Throw it away?' said he reflecting. 'It's a valuable thing. And perhaps they won't catch us just yet. No, I won't throw it away. . . . Who knows that the joiner had arms on him? I won't throw it away. It's worth about three roubles. There's a bullet in it. Ah, me! What would I not give¹ to fire this very bullet

1. what would I not give

草原裏。你懂得嗎？因爲今天人們會發現這個細木匠被人絞死同掠奪了。他們會去尋覓我們這類的人。他們會盤問：‘你從那裏來？你在那裏過夜？’比如他們抓到了我們，要怎麼辦呢？就說你我並沒有什麼錢……而且他的手鎗是在我的上衣袋裏。這真是困難！’

‘扔去罷，’我勸兵士。

‘扔去？’他沈思着說道。‘這是一件值錢的東西。也許他們現在還不會抓到我們。不，我不肯扔牠去……誰知道細木匠身邊帶有武器？我不肯扔去。那差不多值得三盧布。裏面還有一粒子彈。啊，天呀！我有什麼東西捨不得，若使我能够把這粒子彈從我們親愛同伴的耳朵打進

若使我能夠……，要我出什麼代價都可以。

into our dear comrade's ear. How much money has the dog carried off? Eh? Anathema!

'So much for the joiner's daughters!' said I.

'Daughters? What daughters? Ah, his daughters. Well, they'll grow up; they won't marry us. There's no talk¹ about them. Let's be off,² brother, quickly.—Which way are we to go?'

'I don't know, it's all the same.'

'I don't know either, and I know it's all the same. Let's go to the right. The sea must be there.'

We went to the right.

I looked back. Far away in the steppes rose a dark mound, and above it shone the sun.

'You're looking to see if he is

1. there's no talk about them——we need not talk about them 我們用不着談她們。

去。那條狗拿去多少錢呢？呀？這個該呪的人！

‘細木匠女兒們的款全被這東西拿去了！’我說。

‘女兒？什麼女兒？啊，他的女兒。她們自然會長大，她們又不會嫁給我們。不要談她們罷。讓我們跑開，兄弟，快點。——我們望那條路走去呢？’

‘我不知道，都是一樣的罷。’

‘我也不知道，我只曉得都是一樣的。我們向右邊走罷。海一定是在那邊。’

我們向右邊走去。

我回頭一望。在草原的遠方湧起一座黑色的小山岡，太陽在上面照耀着。

‘你是瞧着他會起來嗎。大概不

2. to be off——to go away 離開。

risen. No fear,¹ he won't get up and follow us. The student's a skillful lad, you see he's settled him thoroughly. What a comrade! He's done for us well.² Alas, brother, people get worse from year to year; they are always getting worse,' said the soldier in a sad voice.

The steppes, silent and deserted, flooded with the morning sun, stretched all round us, melting on the horizon into the sky with such a clear, such a caressing, generous light, that every black and unjust deed appeared impossible in the midst of this immense simplicity, this open plain covered over by the blue dome of the sky.

'I could devour anything, brother.' said my companion, making

1. no fear——not likely 大概不會。

2. to do for——to spoil the prospect of

會，他不會站起，跟我們走。學生是一個伶俐的小孩，你看他徹底地把他了結了。這麼一個同伴！他真害我們不淺。唉，兄弟，一年一年人們更壞了；他們總是愈變愈壞，’兵士用種悲哀的聲音說道。

草原，靜默無人的，充溢着清晨的陽光，佈在我們的四旁，邊際溶入天空時是帶有這麼清晰的，這麼愛撫的，英俊的光線，一切黑暗的同不義的舉動好像是不可能的，在這個龐大的單純誠實之中，這個給藍色的穹蒼蓋着的曠野。

‘什麼東西我都能夠吃進去，兄弟，’我的伴侶說，一面自己捲一根

損害某人的前途

himself a cigarette'.

'What shall we eat to-day? and where? and how?'

A puzzle.

At this point my neighbour in the hospital ward finished his tale, saying:

'That's all. I got very friendly with this soldier and we went together to the Kars district. He was kind and a man of experience, a typical bare-footed tramp. I respected him. We went on together to Asia Minor, and then we lost sight of each other.'

'Do you remember the joiner sometimes?' asked I.

'As you see—or rather as you have heard.'

'And—feel nothing?'

He laughed.

1. making himself a cigarette——外國

紙烟。

‘今天我們吃什麼呢？在那裏吃呢？怎麼吃呢？’

一個難題。

醫院病房裏我的隣人在這點結束他的故事了，說道：

‘就是這些了。我同這個兵士很好好起來，我們一同到喀斯區。他是個仁愛的，有經驗的人，一個十足的赤脚漂泊者。我敬重他。我們一同到小亞細亞，然後我們彼此分散了。’

‘你有時還記起細木匠嗎？’我問。

‘記起來正同你所看見的——或者應當說正同你所聽的。’

‘不覺得——什麼情感嗎？’

他大笑了。

下等人常帶着烟葉同紙，自己捲紙煙抽。

'What ought I to feel about it? I am not to blame' for what happened to him, as you are not to blame for what happened to me. And nobody is to blame for anything, for we are all alike—beasts.'

1. to be to blame—to deserve censüre

‘我該覺得什麼情感？他所碰到的事情與我無干，好像我所碰到的事情是與你無干的。無論什麼事情發生，都不能把罪名擱在誰的身上，因為我們都是一樣的——禽獸。’

該受責備。

THE KHAN AND HIS SON

There lived once in the Crimea a Khan, Mosolayma-el-Asrab, and he had a son called Tolayk-Algalla.

With these words the blind Tartar beggar, seated with his back against the bright brown stem of an arbutus, began to relate one of those old legends of the peninsula, so rich in memories of the past. Round the story-teller a group of Tartars in

可汗同他的兒子

克里米亞從前有一個可汗，摩索雷馬·厄爾·阿薩刺布，他有一個兒子，叫做拓雷克·阿爾加拉。

用這些話，那個盲目的韃靼叫花子，他的背靠在一棵楊梅的明媚櫻色樹幹上，開始敘述這個半島裏一個舊傳說，這半島是很富於值得紀念的過去事情。圍着這個說故事

bright-coloured *khalats*¹ and gold-embroidered caps were seated on fragments of stone that time had detached from the palace of some ancient Khan. It was evening, and the sun was slowly sinking into the sea; its red rays pierced the masses of dark green foliage surrounding the ruins and fell in bright spots on the moss-grown stones and the trails of clinging green ivy. The wind sang in the branches of the old plane-trees and their leaves rustled as if invisible streams of water were flowing through the air. The blind beggar's voice was weak and shaky, and his stony face expressed nothing in its wrinkles but repose. The words he knew by heart² flowed one after the other and presented to his hearers a picture of the past days,

1. *khalats*——大概是衣服名字罷。

2. to know by heart——to have learnt.

的人有一羣韃靼人，穿着顏色鮮明的衣服，戴着繡金的帽子，坐在殘石上，那是古代某一位可汗的宮殿經過悠長的歲月分析出來的。這是黃昏時候，太陽慢慢地沈到海裏去；牠的紅色光線穿透廢墟四圍的幾叢暗綠色簇葉，射下鮮明的光點到苔侵的石上，同爬壁的綠藤的尾端。風兒在篠懸木老樹的枝裏歌唱着，牠們的葉子沙沙作響，好像有看不出的水流從空中流過去。盲目叫花子的聲音是微弱的，振動的，他那硬得像石頭的臉孔在牠皺紋上沒有現出別的，只是安詳鎮靜。他心裏熟記的話一字追着前一字流出，畫在他的聽衆目前一幅過去事

by committing to memory 心中記憶着。

rich in strength of feeling.

The Khan was old (said the blind man), but he had many women in his harem¹. They loved the old man because he still had his meed of strength and fire and his caresses² were tender and burning, and women will always love him who can caress with strength, even if³ he is grey, even if his face is wrinkled. Beauty lies in strength, and not in a soft skin and rosy cheeks.

They all loved the Khan, but he himself favoured a Cossack prisoner from the Dnieper steppes and always loved her more passionately than the other women of his harem, his large harem of three hundred women of all countries. Each was as beautiful as the spring flowers, and they all

1. harem —— 可汗的內院，裏面藏有許多美女，好像中國的六宮。

2. caress —— 擁抱。但是這個字隱含有

情的圖畫，富於強烈的情感的。

可汗是老了（瞎子說道），但是他有許多姬妾在他內院裏。她們愛這個老頭子，因為他還具有力氣和火氣這兩個好處，他的擁抱是溫柔而熱烈得像火燙一樣，女人始終會愛能夠有力地擁抱的人，就說他的頭髮是花白了，就說他的臉孔滿是皺紋。美是在乎力氣，並不在於一片軟弱的皮膚，一雙玫瑰色的面龐。

她們都愛可汗，但是他特別喜一個從第聶珀爾草原來的哥薩克女囚，他愛她勝過他內院裏的一切其他姬妾，他的大內院藏有三百個各國女子。個個都長得同春天的花一

其他意義，幾乎包括盡一切性的行爲。

3. even if——although, 雖然。

lived comfortably. The Khan ordered many sweet and tasty viands for them, and suffered them to dance and play when they liked.

He often called his Cossack girl to him in the tower, where you could see the sea, and where he had prepared for her all that a woman can need to make her life joyful: sweetmeats and all sorts of rich fabrics, gold and stones of many colours, music and rare birds from distant lands, and the burning caresses of the enamoured Khan. In this tower he amused himself with her for whole days, resting from the toil of his life in the knowledge¹ that his son Algalla would not lower the renown of the Khanate when like a wolf he raided the Russian steppes, whence he always returned with rich spoils, with new women, with new

1. in the knowledge——knowing 知道。

樣的美麗，她們都過舒服的生活。可汗叫人們拿許多甜蜜可口的食物給她們，讓她們隨便跳舞嬉遊。

他常召他的哥薩克女人到塔裏同他住在一起，在那兒你們能夠望見海，在那裏他預備了一個女人所能需要的使她生活快樂的一切東西：糖漬果物，各種富麗的織物，金器，許多彩色的寶石，音樂，遠處來的珍禽，同入迷的可汗火一般熱的擁抱。在這個塔裏，他整天同她鬧着玩，從他一生的勞苦裏休息下來，知道他的兒子阿爾加拉不會墜可汗領土的威名，當這個兒子像一隻兇狠蹂躪俄國的草原，從那裏回來時他總是帶有豐富的掠奪品，新得的女人，新的光榮，剩下在他

glory, leaving behind him terror and ashes, corpses and blood.

Once Algalla returned from a raid into Russia and great festivities were held in his honour. All the *mirzas*¹ of the peninsula came to them; there were games and feasting, and they shot arrows from their bows into the eyes of the prisoners, trying who had the greatest strength in the arm; and again they drank and extolled the bravery of Algalla, the terror of his enemies, the support of the Khanate. The old Khan was much pleased at his son's glory. It was good for him, an old man, to know that when he died, the Khanate would be in strong hands.

It was good for him to know this, and wishing to show his son the strength of his love, he spoke to him

1. *mirza*—the common title of honor for men in Persia, usually prefixed to the

後面的是恐懼同劫灰，死屍同血。

有一次阿爾加拉到俄國大施侵略一下回來，可汗領土裏舉行盛大的慶祝來恭維他。半島裏一切的皇族同大官都來參與大典；有遊戲，有宴會，他們用他們的弓箭射到俘虜的眼睛裏面，比一比誰的膂力頂強；他們又飲祝歌頌阿爾加拉的饒勇，那是他敵人的恐怖，可汗領土的支撐。老可汗看到他兒子的光榮心裏很高興。這對於他，一個老人，是件快意之事，知道當他死去之後，可汗領土是在一個英猛的人手裏。

他覺得高興知道了這一點，想表示出給他兒子看他慈愛之情的強

surname 波斯貴人的尊稱，常放在姓氏前面。

before all the *mirzas* and *beks*¹ who were there at the feast. Holding his goblet in his hand he said: 'My own dear son, Algalla! Glory to Allah!' and glory be to the name of his prophet.'³

They all sang in a chorus of powerful voices a hymn to the glory of the name of the prophet, and then the Khan said: 'Allah is great! Even in my lifetime he has renewed my youth in my brave son; I see with my old eyes that when the sun will be shut off from them, and when the worms will gnaw at my heart, I shall live again in my son. Allah is great and Mahomet is his true prophet! I have a good son; his arm is strong, his heart is brave, his mind is clear. What do you wish your

1. bek——大概是官名罷。

2. Allah——The Supreme Being 亞拉伯人和回教徒對於上帝的稱呼。

烈，他就當宴會上一切皇族高官面前向他兒子說話。他手裏舉起酒杯說道：‘我親愛的親兒子，阿爾加拉！飲祝上帝的光榮！贊揚他預言者的名字！’

他們用雄壯的聲音合唱出一首贊揚他預言者的名字的詩篇，然後可汗說道：‘上帝是偉大的！甚至於當我在世之日，他在我勇敢兒子上恢復了我的青春；我的老眼看出當我的雙眼看不見陽光，蠕虫咬嚼我的心時候，我將重活在我兒子上。上帝是偉大的，謨罕默德是他真正的預言者！我有一個好兒子，他的臂是有力氣的，他的心是勇敢的，他的思想是清晰的。你要你父

3. his prophet——Mahomet 謨罕默德 是上帝的預言者。

father's hands to give you, Algalla? Speak and I will give you all that you desire.'

The old Khan's voice had hardly died away when Tolayk-Algalla rose with flashing eyes, black as the sea at night and burning as the eyes of a mountain eagle.

'O monarch and father,' he said, 'give me the Russian prisoner.'

The Khan was silent, silent only as long as was necessary to quell the shudder in his heart, and after his silence he said in a loud, firm voice: 'Take her! When the feast is over you may take her.....'

The daring Algalla flushed with delight, his eagle eyes sparkled with great joy; he stood up to his full height, and said to the Khan his father: 'I know what you give me,

1. Russian prisoner——哥薩克是俄國的一部，所以這裏所謂俄國女囚就是指那個哥

親拿什麼給你呢，阿爾加拉？你說罷，我就給你一切你所要的。

老可汗的話幾乎還沒有講完，托雷克·阿爾加拉目光炯炯地站起來，他的眼睛是同夜裏的海一樣地黑，像山鷹的利目那樣燃燒着。

‘啊，皇上，父親，’他說，‘給我那個俄國女囚犯。’

可汗默然，只是在壓下當下心裏的戰慄時默然，默然之後，他用一種洪亮的，堅決的聲音說道：‘帶她去！當宴會散時，你可以帶她去……’

精悍的亞爾加拉歡喜得滿臉都是紅光，他的鷹目也高興得鋒稜四射；他巍巍地直立起來，向他的父親，可汗，說：‘我曉得你給我的是

薩克女囚。

sovereign and father—I know it. I am your slave—your son. Take my blood, a drop each hour—twenty deaths will I die for you!

'I want nothing,' said the Khan, and his grey head, crowned with the glory of long years and many great deeds, sank on his breast.

Soon the feast was over, and they both went out of the palace to the harem, walking side by side in silence.

The night was dark; neither the moon nor the stars could be seen, and clouds covered the sky like a thick curtain.

For a long time they went on in silence, and at last Khan-el-Asrab spoke:

'Day by day' my life is ebbing—my old heart beats ever slower and slower, there is always less fire

1. day by day—as the days pass 天天

什麼，父王——我曉得。我是你的奴才——你的兒子。拿我的血去，每點鐘一滴慢慢地磨折也可以——我肯爲你嘗二十次死的苦痛！’

‘我是什麼也不要的，’可汗說，他那已經斑白的頭，戴有老年的同許多功績的光榮，沉在胸前。

不久，宴會完了，他們兩人默然從宮裏望內院并肩走去。

夜是黑沉沉的；不能見到月亮同星羣，雲遮着天空像一幅掛幕。

有許久時候他們默然走着，最後厄爾·阿薩刺布可汗說：

‘一天一天我的生命銷沉了——我的心總是跳動得一天比一天慢，我胸裏的火總是漸漸減少了。我生

過去。

in my breast. The light and warmth of my life were that Cossack girl's ardent caresses. Tell me, Tolayk, tell me—is she really necessary for you? Take a hundred of my wives—take them all, instead of her.'

Tolayk-Algalla sighed and was silent.

'How many days have I left me? I have few days more on the earth. She is the last joy of my life—this Russian girl. She knows me, she loves me; who will love me when she is not there—me, an old man? Who? Not one of them all, not one, Algalla!'

Algalla was silent.

'How shall I live knowing that you are embracing her, that she is kissing you? For a woman we are not father and son, Tolayk; for a woman we are all men, my son! It were better if all the old wounds on

命現在的光和熱是在於那個哥薩克女杰熱烈的擁抱。告訴我，托雷克，告訴我——她於你真是必須的嗎？拿我一百個姬妾去——把她們都帶走，却把她剩下罷。

托雷克·亞爾加拉不言，只是嘆息。

‘我還剩有多少日子呢？我在世上沒有多少日子了。她是我一生裏最後的欣歡——這個俄國女子。她了解我，她愛我；誰會愛我，當她不在這兒時候——我，一個老頭子？誰？她們裏沒有一個會愛我，沒有一個；亞爾加拉！’

亞爾加拉默然。

‘我怎麼能夠過活，當我知道你正擁抱她，她正在吻你？爭一個女人時，我們不是父子，托雷克；爭一個女人時，我們都不過是男人們，

my body had opened, Tolayk, that my blood had flowed out—it were better if I did not survive this night, my son!’

His son remained silent. They stopped at the door of the harem, and silently, their heads sunk on their breasts; they stood long before it. Darkness was around them, clouds chased across the sky, the wind shook the trees and seemed to be singing to them.

‘Father, I have long loved her,’ said Algalla quietly.

‘I know it, and I know that she does not love you,’ said the Khan.

‘My heart is torn when I think of her!’

‘What is my old heart full of now?’

And again they were silent. Algalla sighed.

我的兒子！那到是還好些，若使我身上一切舊創傷都裂口了，托雷克，那麼我的血可以流出——那還好些，若使我活不過今夜，我的兒子！’

他的兒子還是默然。他們停在內院門口，他們的頭沉在他們胸前，他們默然地在門外站了許久。黑暗圍着他們，雲兒在天上追逐着，風兒吹搖樹林，好像向他們歌唱。

‘父親，我久已愛上她了，’亞爾加拉安詳地說。

‘我知道，我也知道她不愛你，’可汗說。

‘我的心是裂碎了，當我想起她！’

‘我的老心現在是充滿了什麼呢？’

他們又默然。亞爾加拉微嘆。

'I see what the wise mollah¹ told me is true. Woman is always harmful to man. If she is beautiful, she arouses in others the desire to possess her, and her husband is given over² to the pangs of jealousy. If she is ugly, her husband is envious of others, and suffers from envy. If she is neither pretty nor ugly, the man imagines she is beautiful, and understanding that he has made a mistake again suffers through her—through a woman.'

'Wisdom is no medicine' for the pains of the heart,' said the Khan.

'Father, we must pity each other.'

The Khan raised his head and looked sorrowfully at his son.

1. mollah——師，土耳其的尊稱語。

2. to be given over——to addict one's self to 專務。

‘我看出智慧的先生告訴我的話是對的。女人對於男子總是有害的。若使她長得美麗，她引起別人想佔有她，她丈夫就得受猜忌的苦痛了。若使她是醜的，她丈夫就嫉妒別人的妻子，沉溺於嫉妒的苦痛。若使她既不美，也不醜，那麼男人起先以為她是美的，知道了他錯了、又因為她而受苦——因為一個女人。’

‘智慧不能醫心的劇痛，’可汗說。

‘父親，我們應當互相矜憐。’

可汗抬起他的頭，悲哀地望着他的兒子。

3. to be no medicine for——cannot cure 不能醫。

'Let us kill her,' said Tolayk.

The Khan thought a moment; then he quietly murmured: 'You love yourself better than her and me.'

'Yes, and you too.'

Again they were silent.

'Yes, and I too,' said the Khan sadly. Grief had made him a child.

'Well, shall we kill her?'

'I cannot give her to you, I cannot!' said the Khan.

'And I can suffer no longer; tear out my heart, or give her to me.'

The Khan was silent.

'Or let us throw her into the sea from the cliffs.'

'Let us throw her into the sea from the cliffs,' the Khan repeated the words like an echo of his son's voice.

Then they went into the harem, where already she was asleep on the

‘讓我們把她殺死，’托雷克說。

可汗想一會兒；然後他溫和地低聲說，‘你愛自己勝過愛她同愛我。’

‘是的，你也是這樣。’

他們又默然。

‘是的，我也是一樣的，’可汗悲哀地說道。悲哀使他變成一個小孩了。

‘呀，我們把她殺死嗎？’

‘我不能把她讓給你，我不能！’可汗說。

‘我不能再受苦了；把我的心扯出罷，否則將她讓給我。’

可汗默然。

‘讓我們從懸岩把她擲到海裏，好不好。’

‘讓我們從懸岩把她擲到海裏，’可汗也說一遍這句話，好像是他兒子聲音的回響。

然後他們走進內院，她已經睡

floor on her sumptuous carpet. They stopped before her and looked—they looked long at her. Tears flowed from the old Khan's eyes and ran down his silver beard, where they shone like pearls, and his son stood there with flashing eyes, grinding his teeth to suppress his passion as he aroused the Cossack girl. She awoke: from her face, rosy and delicate as the dawn, her eyes opened out like cornflowers. She did not see Algalla, and stretched out her red lips to the Khan.

'Kiss me, my eagle!'

'Get up—you must come with us,' the Khan said gently.

Then she saw Algalla, and the tears in her eagle's eyes; she was quick to perceive,¹ and so understood all.

1. quick to perceive—quick to dis-

在地板上她那富麗地氈之上了。他們站在她面前，望着——他們對着她望了許久。眼淚從老可汗眼睛湧出，流下他銀白的鬍鬚，在那裏牠們發光像明珠，他兒子站在那裏，目光閃爍，咬牙按下他的熱情，當他弄醒那哥薩克女子。她醒來：從她的臉孔，玫瑰色的同細嫩的像朝陽，她眼睛睜開好像矢車菊。她沒有瞧見亞爾加拉，向可汗伸出她的一雙紅嘴唇。

‘吻我，我的鷹鳥！’

‘起來——你非跟我們同走不可，’可汗溫和地說。

她就看見阿爾加拉了，和她鷹鳥眼中的淚珠；她是聰明穎悟的，所以立刻了解全部的情形。

cern 易領悟；悟性好。

'I will come,' she said, 'I will come. Neither for the one nor for the other?—is that how you have decided? Strong hearts had to decide thus! I will come.'

Then all three went towards the sea in silence. They went by narrow paths, and the wind howled loudly.

The girl was frail, and soon became tired, but she was proud and did not want to tell them.

When the Khan's son noticed that she was staying behind them, he said to her, 'Are you afraid?'

Her eyes sparkled at him and she showed him her bleeding feet.

'Let me carry you,' said Algalla, holding out his arms to her. But she put her arms round the neck of her old eagle. The Khan lifted her up like a feather and carried her, while she, resting in his arms, bent the branches away from his face for

‘我一定跟你們同走，’她說，‘我一定走。既不讓這人佔住，也不讓那個佔住？——你們是這樣決定嗎？氣魄雄壯的人們應該這樣決定！我一定走。’

於是三個人默然望海走去。他們順着窄路走，狂風怒吼着。

那個女子身體孱弱，很快就累了，但是她很驕矜，不想告訴他們。

當可汗的兒子看見她滯在他們後面，他向她說，‘你害怕嗎？’

她的眼睛向他閃爍，她指她流血的腳給他看。

‘讓我抱你走，’亞爾加拉說，向她伸出他的雙臂。但是她將雙臂圍住她老鷹鳥的頸項。可汗把她舉起，像一根羽毛，抱着她走，她就躺他懷裏，把樹枝從他面前撥開，怕的是牠們會傷他的眼睛。他們走

fear¹ they might hurt his eyes. Long they walked on, and at last they heard the sound of the sea in the distance. Then Tolayk, who was following them along the footpath, said to his father, 'Let me go in front, or I shall desire to stab you in the neck with my dagger.'

'Pass on. Allah will fulfil your desire or forgive it—His will be done. I, your father, forgive you. I know what it is to love.'

At last the sea lay before them. There, far below them was space, black and boundless. Dully the waves sang at the foot of the rocks; it was dark down there, and cold, and terrible.

'Farewell,' said the Khan, kissing the girl.

'Farewell,' said Algalla, bowing to her.

1. for fear——lest 恐。

了許久，最後他們聽到遠處海裏波濤的聲音。托雷克本來是跟他們緣着小路走，那時對他父親說道，‘讓我在前面走，否則我會想用我的短劍刺進你的頸項。’

‘走過去罷。上帝會滿足你的欲望，或者赦宥你這罪惡——願上帝的旨意可以實現。我，你的父親，赦宥你。我知道戀愛是使人不顧一切。’

最後，大海船在他們面前。在那裏，遠在他們下面，是一片黑暗的同無邊的空曠，波浪在懸岩腳旁單調地唱着；下面是黑暗的，冰冷的，可怕的。

‘別矣，’可汗說，吻着那女子。

‘別矣，’亞爾加拉說，向她鞠躬着。

She looked down where the waves were singing and shrank back pressing her hands to her breast.

"Throw me down!" she said to them.

Algalla stretched out his arms to her and groaned, but the Khan took her in his arms, pressed her tightly to his breast, and kissed her; then, lifting her above his head, he threw her over the cliff.

Below the waves dashed and sang; so loud were they that neither of them heard when she reached the water, not a cry nor a sound did they hear. The Khan sank on the rocks and silently looked down into the darkness and distance, where the sea was merged in the clouds, whence swept the dull sound of the splashing waves and the wind came flying past and blew about his grey beard. Tolayk stood by him, hiding his face in his hands, motionless and

她俯視波濤歌唱的地方，向後退縮；她兩手壓住她的胸部。

‘把我扔下罷！’她對他們說道。

亞爾加拉向她伸出他的雙臂，發出呻吟，但是可汗雙臂抱着她，緊緊地摟着她在他胸前，吻她；然後，將她提到頭上，他從懸岩把她扔下去。

下面波濤潑潑歌唱；牠們的聲音是這麼響，他們都沒有聽到她落進海裏的聲音，他們沒有聽到一聲呼喊，或者一些別的聲音。可汗氣餒地坐在石上，默然地向黑暈同遠處望，在那裏大海跟天邊的雲溶在一起了，波浪單調的潑潑聲也是從那裏來，風兒吹過，吹着他斑白的鬍子。托雷克站在他身旁，他的臉掩在他手裏，默然不動，像一塊石

speechless as a stone. Time passed and the clouds sped over the sky one after another, chased by the wind. Dark and heavy they were, like the thoughts of the old Khan who lay above the sea at the top of the high cliffs.

'Father, let us go,' said Tolayk.

'Wait,' whispered the Khan, as if listening. Again time sped by, the waves splashed below, and the wind flew over the rocks and howled in the trees.

'Father, let us go.'

'Wait a little longer.'

Many times did Tolayk-Algalla say: 'Father, let us go.' But the Khan would not move from the place where he had lost the joy of his remaining days.

But everything has an end! At last he rose, vigorous and proud; he rose, frowned, and said in a hollow voice, 'Let us go.'

頭。時間消逝去了，雲兒被狂風吹得在天上接連着疾飛。這些雲是黑暗的，沉重的，像老可汗心裏的思想，他躺在削壁的頂端，高臨海面。

‘父親，我們回去罷，’托雷克說。

‘等一下，’可汗低聲說，好像正細聆着。時間又消逝了，浪花在下面潑濺，風兒在懸岩之上飛馳，樹林裏怒吼。

‘父親，我們回去罷。’

‘再等一會兒。’

托雷克說了許多次：‘父親，我們回去罷。’但是可汗不肯離開他失去他餘年的欣歡的地方。

但是一切事總有個結束！最後他站起來，有精力的全驕傲的；他站起來，皺一下眉頭，用一種渺茫的聲音說道，‘我們回去罷。’

They went, but soon the Khan stopped.

'But why am I going, Tolayk, and where?' he asked his son. 'Why should I live now, when all my life was in her? I am old, no one will love me again, and if nobody loves you it is senseless to live in the world.'

'You have glory and riches, father.'

'Give me one of her kisses, and you may have all those as a reward. They are dead, it is only the love of woman that lives. If he has not that love, man has not life—he is a beggar and his days are pitiable. Farewell, my son; may Allah's blessing rest on your head, and remain with you for all the days and nights of your life!' And the Khan turned his face to the sea.

'Father,' cried Tolayk, 'father!'—and he could say no more, for you

他們走了，但是很快可汗停步不前。

‘我爲什麼走着，托雷克，到那裏去呢？’他問他的兒子。‘我現在爲什麼活着，我一切的生命既然都在她身上？我老了，誰也不會再愛我了，若使沒有人愛你，活在世上真是無意義呀。’

‘你有光榮同財富，父親。’

‘給我她的一吻，這許多都可以送給你做報酬。這些東西是死的，只有女人的愛是活的。若使他沒有那個愛，他是沒有生命——他是個叫花子，他的生活是可憐憫的。別矣，我的兒子；希望上帝的祝福降臨你頭上，老同你在一起，當你活在人世時候！’可汗轉過臉來望着海。

‘父親，’托雷克喊道，‘父親！’——他不能再說什麼了，因爲你對

can say nothing to a man on whom death smiles,' you can say nothing which would restore the love of life to his soul.

'Let me go.'

'Allah.'

'He knows.'

With rapid steps the Khan went to the edge of the cliff and threw himself down. His son did not prevent him—he could not, for there was not time. Again nothing was heard from the sea, not a cry, not the noise of the Khan's fall. Only the waves splashed below and the wind droned wild songs.

Long did Tolayk-Algalla look down the cliff; at last he said aloud: 'Give me too such a strong heart, O Allah!'

1. on whom death smiles——當一個人厭倦於無聊的生活，想解脫煩惱，投到永寂的

於一個人不能說什麼，當死神向他微笑，你不能說出什麼話，能夠使他的靈魂又具有對於生命的留戀。

‘讓我去罷……’

‘上帝……’

‘他曉得……’

可汗快步走到削壁的邊端，投身下去。他兒子沒有阻止他——他不能夠，因為來不及了。又是從海裏聽不到什麼別的聲音，聽不到一聲呼喊，聽不到可汗掉下的聲音。只是波濤在下面潑濺着，風兒單調地發出狂歌。

托雷克從懸岩俯視了許久，最後他大聲說道：‘也給我一個這麼英勇的心罷，啊，上帝！’

懷中時，我們可以說死神向他現出笑臉，因為他覺得死是可樂的。

Then he went into the darkness
of night.

Thus perished Khan Mosolayma-
el-Asrab, and Khan Tolayk-Algalla
reigned in the Crimea.

於是他走進夜的黑暗裏去……

這樣子摩索雷馬·厄爾·阿薩
刺布可汗死了，托雷克·阿爾加拉
可汗開始統治克里米亞了。

