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FAMOUS FICTIONS

安維洛尼伽

ANN VERONICA

H. G. WELLS 著

伍光建選譯

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WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

ANN VERONICA

By

H. G. WELLS

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作者傳略

人雖爲萬物之靈，卻還是萬物之一；他有天賦的獸性，處世卻要受人爲的倫紀所束縛。他若是稟賦異常的，獸性有時會沸騰到不能抑壓，他就要破壞倫紀，作驚世駭俗的事，小則爲社會所擯棄，大則遭刑戮，其實都是他的不幸。在人類的獸性裏頭，尤以色慾爲最烈，干犯倫紀的事無日不有，等到登了報章，或鬧到法庭，我們纔曉得，其實我們所不曉得的還多着啦。這部小說就是赤條條一絲不掛的把這種事實描寫出來。最初刊行時未免驚世駭俗。但是世風變得很快，到了今日，變作平淡無奇了。威爾士(Wells)是一個並世的作者；他生於一八六六年。他說他的祖父是一個貴族的園丁頭目；他的父親在倫敦郊外開一間小鋪子，善打球，兼靠此謀生；他說他的母親曾當過女僕，他十三歲的時候她在大戶人家當管家婆。他就是這一年無書讀；他先當一個化學家的學徒，隨後當一個布商

的學徒。他卻酷好讀書。他努力用功，取得津貼，在倫敦大學得了科學學位。他教過兩三年生物學。後來他因賣文比教書收入更豐，又因他酷好動筆，所以當了記者。他初時撰文學論說；隨後他取材於新時代的科學小說，有幾部很暢銷，從此以後他就專心致志於文學。他還著了許多社會小說及研究社會學的著作。歐戰之後他撰幾部小說發揮戰時人們的心理。他還討論宗教政治等問題，最著名的自然是他的世界史大綱，極力主張聯合天下萬國為一個世界國。今所譯的是他的安維洛尼伽 (Ann Veronica 一九〇九年出版。) 這部書說一個忤逆女子。前半部寫她因為要自由要獨立，就拋棄父親，拋棄家庭，一個人跑出來混；後半部寫她的愛情發動，甘與一個有妻的，半老的，憔悴的，當生物學先生作伴，做夫婦。她說道，『我什麼都不顧，我只要你。』兩個人說了許多駭人聽聞的話，卻全是無可隱諱的事實，到了今日亦是無庸隱諱的事實。這部書，能令讀者猛發深省，對於倫紀可以得着正確觀念，是一部有功於世道人心之作。 民國 年 日伍光建記

ANN VERONICA

CHAPTER IV

THE CRISIS

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ANN VERONICA

CHAPTER IV

THE CRISIS

§ 1

We left Miss Stanley with Ann Veronica's fancy dress in her hands and her eyes directed to Ann Veronica's pseudo-Turkish slippers.

When Mr. Stanley came home at a quarter to six—an earlier train by fifteen minutes than he affected—his sister met him in the hall with a hushed expression. “I'm so glad you're here, Peter,” she said. “She means to go.”

“Go!” he said. “Where?”

“To that ball.”

“What ball?” The question¹ was rhetorical. He knew.

“I believe she's dressing up-stairs—now.”

“Then tell her to undress, confound her”² The City had been thoroughly annoying that day, and he was angry from the outset.

Miss Stanley reflected on this proposal for a moment.

“I don't think she will,” she said.

“She must,” said Mr. Stanley, and went into his study. His sister followed. “She can't go now. She'll have to wait for dinner,” he said, uncomfortably.

¹ rhetorical question 明知故問。 ² confound her 這是一句較和平的罵她的話。



安維洛尼伽

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[安維洛尼伽一個摩登忤逆女兒，好自由，好獨立，好研究生物學，她要赴美術學生們的跳舞會，她的父親不許。——譯者註。]

第四回 轉機

第一章

我們在上文剛說到司丹利 Stanley 小姐（這是安維洛尼伽小姐的姑母）手上拿住安維洛尼伽的怪裝衣服，兩眼看安維洛尼伽的充土耳其拖鞋。

當司丹利五點三刻來家的時候——這是坐比向來所坐的火車早一刻鐘——她的妹妹帶着緘默的神色在堂屋迎他。她說道，『比得，你回來了，我很喜歡。她拿定主意要去。』

他說道：『去呀！去那裏？』

『去那個跳舞會。』

『什麼跳舞會？』她曉得這分明是明知故問。

她說道：『我相信她現時正在樓上穿衣服。』

『既是這樣，你去告訴她把衣服脫下來。』今天倫敦市很令他煩惱，所以他一起首就發怒。

司丹利小姐有一會子在那裏反省這個提議。

她說道，『我看她一定不肯。』

司丹利說道，『她必得脫衣服，』說完就走入他的書房。她的妹妹跟他進去，他覺得有點不安，說道，『她現在不能去啦。她還要等候吃大餐。』

ANN VERONICA

"She's going to have some sort of meal with the Widgetts down the Avenue, and go up with them."

"She told you that?"

"Yes."

"When?"

"At tea."

"But why didn't you prohibit once for all the whole thing? How dared she tell you that?"

"Out of defiance.¹ She just sat and told me that was her arrangement. I've never seen her quite so sure of herself."

"What did you say?"

"I said, 'My dear Veronica! how can you think of such things?' "

"And then?"

"She had two more cups of tea and some cake, and told me of her walk."

"She'll meet somebody one of these days—walking about like that."

"She didn't say she'd met any one."

"But didn't you say some more about that ball?"

"I said everything I could say as soon as I realized² she was trying to avoid the topic. I said, 'It is no use your telling me about this walk and pretend I've been told about the ball, because you haven't. Your father has forbidden you to go!' "

"Well?"

"She said, 'I hate being horrid to you and father, but I feel it my duty to go to that ball!' "

"Felt it her duty!"

¹ defiance 挑戰. ² realized 看出; 看破.

『她去同住在這條大街那頭的維特結們 (Widgetts) 吃點東西，就同他們去。』

『這是她告訴你的麼？』

『是的。』

『幾時告訴你的？』

『吃茶點的時候告訴我的？』

『她爲什麼不一次過禁止她，不許她去，她怎敢告訴你這樣的話？』

『她爲的是同我挑戰。她就坐在那裏？告訴我，說這就是她的辦法。我向來未見過她拿得這要穩。』

『那時候你說什麼？』

『我說道：我的寶貝維洛尼伽呀！你怎樣能夠想到做這樣的事呀！』

『隨後她便怎麼樣？』

『她再喝兩鐘茶，再吃些糕點，就告訴我她在街上散步。』

『她這樣亂跑，總有一天會碰着什麼人。』

『她卻未曾說她碰見什麼人。』

『但是你對於跳舞會，不會再說什麼話嗎？』

『我一看出她設法躲避這個話柄，凡是我所能說的，我全說到了。我說道：「你不必對我說你散步的話，你也不必裝作你告訴過我這個跳舞會，因爲你並不曾告訴我。你的父親不許你去！」』

『她說什麼？』

『她說道：「我極不願意驚駭你與父親，但是我覺得這是我的義務，我應該去那個跳舞會。」』

『覺得是她的義務麼？』

“‘Very well,’ I said, ‘then I wash my hands¹ of the whole business. Your disobedience be upon your own head.’”

“But that is flat² rebellion!” said Mr. Stanley, standing on the hearthrug with his back to the unlit gas-fire. “You ought at once—you ought at once to have told her that. What duty does a girl owe to any one before her father? Obedience to him, that is surely the first law. What *can* she put before that?” His voice began to rise. “One would think I had said nothing about the matter. One would think I had agreed to her going. I suppose this is what she learns in her infernal London colleges. I suppose this is the sort of damned rubbish—”

“Oh! Ssh, Peter!” cried Miss Stanley.

He stopped abruptly. In the pause a door could be heard opening and closing on the landing up-stairs. Then light footsteps became audible, descending the staircase with a certain deliberation and a faint rustle of skirts.

“Tell her,” said Mr. Stanley, with an imperious gesture, “to come in here.”

§ 2

Miss Stanley emerged from the study and stood watching Ann Veronica descend.

The girl was flushed with excitement, bright-eyed, and braced for a struggle; her aunt had never seen her looking so fine or so pretty. Her fancy dress, save for the green-gray stockings, the pseudo-Turkish slippers, and baggy silk trousered ends natural to a Corsair’s bride, was hidden in a large black-silk-hooded opera-cloak. Beneath the hood it was evident that her rebellious hair was bound up with red silk, and fastened by some device in her ears (unless

¹ I wash my hands 我不管. ² flat 簡直.

『我就說道，「很好，這件事我全不管啦。你不聽父親的話的效果，將要落在你自己的頭上來。』』

司丹利站在未燃的煤氣爐前的爐毯上，背向着爐，說道：『這簡直是反了！你就應該立刻告訴她這簡直是反了——你該立刻告訴她，一個女孩子首先要對她的父親盡義務，對他人還有什麼義務呀？第一條法律就是服從父親。她能有什麼放在這條法律之前呀？』他的聲音起首變大啦。『人家會想，以為我對於這件事無話在先。人家會以為我已經允許了她啦。我猜這就是她在她的令人討厭的倫敦學校裏頭學來的。我猜這就是那種天譴的亂七八糟——』

司丹利小姐喊道：『哈！比得，不要嚮！』

他忽然停止不說啦。當他們不說話的時候，他們能夠聽見在樓梯口的地板上的一道門開閉聲音。隨後能夠聽見輕輕的脚步嚮，下樓梯，帶着慢慢踏步與微微的裙脚的索索聲。

司丹利用嚴厲態度說道：『你去告訴她到這裏來。』

第二章

司丹利小姐從書房出來，站在那裏，看安維洛尼伽下樓。

這個女孩子受了激刺，滿面通紅，兩眼發光，準備好了，要作一次奮鬪，她的姑母向來未過見她這樣嬌嫩這樣好看。她的怪打扮是用一件有黑綢頭巾的寬大的赴戲院所穿的外衣蓋住，只看見她的綠灰色的襪子，充土耳其拖鞋，及一個強盜的新娘子所穿的寬大的綢褲脚。她的不聽調度的亂頭髮，顯然是用紅綢子包住，蓋在頭巾底下，她用方法把兩個長的銅錢細工所製的耳環繫在她的兩耳上

she had them pierced, which was too dreadful a thing to suppose!) were long brass filigree earrings.

"I'm just off, aunt," said Ann Veronica.

"Your father is in the study and wishes to speak to you."

Ann Veronica hesitated, and then stood in the open doorway and regarded her father's stern presence. She spoke with an entirely false note of cheerful off-handedness.¹ "I'm just in time to say good-bye before I go, father. I'm going up to London with the Widgetts to that ball."

"Now look here, Ann Veronica," said Mr. Stanley, "just a moment. You are *not* going to that ball!"

Ann Veronica tried a less genial, more dignified note.

"I thought we had discussed that, father."

"You are not going to that ball! You are not going out of this house in that get-up!"

Ann Veronica tried yet more earnestly to treat him, as she would treat any man, with an insistence upon her due of masculine respect. "You see," she said, very gently, "I *am* going. I am sorry to seem to disobey you, but I am. I wish"—she found she had embarked on a bad sentence—"I wish we needn't have quarrelled."

She stopped abruptly, and turned about toward the front door. In a moment he was beside her. "I don't think you can have heard me, Vee," he said, with intensely controlled fury. "I said you were"—he shouted—"not to go!"

She made, and overdid, an immense effort to be a princess. She tossed her head, and, having no further

¹ off-handedness 我不管。

(除非是她鑽了兩個耳朵眼，我們猜她不會作這樣可怕的事。)

安維洛尼伽說道：『姑母，我要走啦。』

『你的父親在書房裏，要同你說話。』

安維洛尼伽遲疑了一會，隨即站在打開的門口，看了她父親的嚴厲面目。她說話用高興的，與不做思索的腔調，卻完全是假的。她說道：『父親，我剛好有工夫同你告辭，纔出去。我與維特結們往倫敦，赴跳舞會。』

司丹利說道，『安維洛尼伽，你且等一會。我不許你到那個跳舞會！』

『父親，我以爲我們討論好這件事了。』

『你不許赴那個跳舞會！我不許你這樣打扮，走出我的家門！』

安維洛尼伽嘗試更熱烈的對付她的父親，如同她對付無論什麼人，必定要無論什麼男人，盡男人的禮貌敬重她。她很和平的說道，『你是看見的，我這就要去，我好像不服從你，我心裏委實覺得難受。我是要去的。』她曉得她已經說出一句不好的話，她就說道：『我願我們不必爭吵。』

她忽然不說了，掉過身子就向大門走。他立刻走到她身邊。他帶着很激烈的制節住的怒氣，說道，『維，我想你不曾聽見我的話。』他隨即大聲喊道，『我說過不許你走！』

她極其費力要做一個公主，做得過火了。她舉她的頭，不再說話，就向大門走。她的父親攔阻她，有一會子工

words, moved toward the door. Her father intercepted her, and for a moment she and he struggled with their hands upon the latch. A common rage flushed their faces. "Let go!" she gasped at him, a blaze of anger.

"Veronica!" cried Miss Stanley, warningly, and, "Peter!"

For a moment they seemed on the verge of an altogether desperate scuffle. Never for a moment had violence come between these two since long ago he had, in spite of her mother's protest in the background, carried her kicking and squalling to the nursery for some forgotten crime. With something near to horror they found themselves thus confronted.

The door was fastened by a catch and a latch with an inside key, to which at night a chain and two bolts were added. Carefully abstaining from thrusting against each other, Ann Veronica and her father began an absurdly desperate struggle, the one to open the door, the other to keep it fastened. She seized the key, and he grasped her hand and squeezed it roughly and painfully between the handle and the ward¹ as she tried to turn it. His grip twisted her wrist. She cried out with the pain of it.

A wild passion of shame and self-disgust swept over her. Her spirit awoke in dismay to an affection in ruins, to the immense undignified disaster that had come to them.

Abruptly she desisted, recoiled, and turned and fled upstairs.

She made noises between weeping and laughter as she went. She gained her room, and slammed her door and locked it as though she feared violence and pursuit.

¹ ward 鎖防.

夫，父女兩人都用手奪門鎖。他們兩個人滿面都是怒容。她發狂怒，對着他張口大喊道，『你放手。』

司丹利小姐警告他們，喊道：『維洛尼伽！比得！』

有一會子工夫，父女兩人好像是要拚命的掙扎。在許久之前，有過一次，這會女兒犯了現在不記得是什麼事，她的父親抱她回去孩子們頑耍的屋裏，她一面用腳踢，與大聲叫喊，她的母親在背後說話攔阻，她的父親還是不管；自從這次之後，父女兩人從來未有如這次這樣鬧得決裂。父女兩人這樣面面相對，都覺得有多少的難堪。

大門是有鎖有門閂的，鎖匙在門裏，到了晚上，還要加上兩條門一條鏈子，現在他們很小心的不要兩相衝撞，父女兩人起首作無理取鬧的拚命掙扎，一個要開門，一個不許開。她抓住鎖匙，他促住她的手，當她嘗試轉鎖匙的時候，他很用力擠她的手，擠在門把與鎖防之間，擠得很痛。他用力抓她，扭轉她的手腕。她覺得痛，大喊。

她覺得很難爲情，覺得很討厭自己。她的道德精神醒過來，覺得父女的愛情是破壞了，又覺得父女之間發生了極其失體面的傷害，她就變糊塗了。

她忽然不掙扎，向後縮，掉過頭來跑上樓。

她一路走，一路喊，又是哭又是笑。她走到自己的屋子，用力關門，還加上鎖，好像怕她的父親用暴力，又怕他追上來。

“Oh God!” she cried, “Oh God!” and flung aside her opera-cloak, and for a time walked about the room—a Corsair’s bride at a crisis of emotion. “Why can’t he reason with me,” she said, again and again, “instead of doing this?”

CHAPTER V

THE FLIGHT TO LONDON

§ 1

Ann Veronica had an impression that she did not sleep at all that night, and at any rate she got through an immense amount of feverish feeling and thinking.

What was she going to do?

One main idea possessed her: she must get away from home, she must assert¹ herself at once or perish. “Very well,” she would say, “then I must go.” To remain, she felt, was to concede everything. And she would have to go to-morrow. It was clear it must be to-morrow. If she delayed a day she would delay two days, if she delayed two days she would delay a week, and after a week things would be adjusted to submission forever. “I’ll go,” she vowed to the night, “or I’ll die!” She made plans and estimated means and resources. These and her general preparations had perhaps a certain disproportion. She had a gold watch, a very good gold watch that had been her mother’s, a pearl necklace that was also pretty good, some unpretending² rings, some silver bangles

¹ assert 實行她自己的權力。 ² unpretending 不出色。

她喊道，『上帝呀！上帝呀！』一面把她的看戲用的大衣摔在一邊，有一會子在屋裏走——一個海盜的新娘子遇着情緒變卦啦。她屢屢說道：『他爲什麼不同我講理，反做這樣的事呀？』

第三章

〔不久她的心思改變啦，她說道：『現在我不受這樣的節制。我今晚走。』她果然逃走了。——譯者註。〕

第五回 維洛尼伽逃往倫敦

第一章

安維洛尼伽心理有一種印像，以爲她終夜未曾睡，無論是不是，她經過極多的如同害熱病的感覺與思維。

她現在要作什麼？

她存了一個最要緊的主意；她必得離開家庭，她必得立刻實行自己的權力，不然惟有一死。她心裏說道：『既是這樣，我必得走。』她覺得若仍然住在家裏，豈不是全數都讓步嗎。明天她必得走。顯見得明天必定要走。她若耽擱一天，就會耽擱兩天，倘若耽擱兩天，就會耽擱一星期，一星期後，就會調停到永遠要服從。她對晚上發誓，說道：『我打定主意去，不然，就不如死！』她就計劃起來，估計方法與款項。她的計劃與她的大概籌備，並不相稱。她有一個金表，是一個很好的，原是她母親的，有一掛珍珠頸串也是頗好的，有幾個並不出色的戒指，有幾個銀手

and a few other such inferior trinkets, three pounds thirteen shillings unspent of her dress and book allowance, and a few good salable books. So equipped, she proposed to set up a separate establishment in the world.

And then she would find work.

For most of a long and fluctuating night she was fairly confident that she would find work; she knew herself to be strong, intelligent, and capable by the standards of most of the girls she knew. She was not quite clear how she should find it, but she felt she would. Then she would write and tell her father what she had done, and put their relationship on a new footing.¹

That was how she projected it, and in general terms it seemed plausible² and possible. But in Between these wider phases of comparative confidence were gaps of disconcerting³ doubt, when the universe was presented as making sinister and threatening faces at her, defying her to defy, preparing a humiliating and shameful overthrow. "I don't care," said Ann Veronica to the darkness; "I'll fight it."

She tried to plan her proceedings in detail. The only difficulties that presented themselves clearly to her were the difficulties of getting away from Morning-side Park, and not the difficulties at the other end of the journey. These were so outside her experience that she found it possible to thrust them almost out of sight by saying they would be "all right" in confident tones to herself. But still she knew they were not right, and at times they became a horrible obsession as of something waiting for

¹ footing 基礎; 立脚地. ² plausible 言之成理; 說得過去.
³ disconcerting 令人不安

鐲，有不多幾件次等首飾，她的做衣服與買書的錢還用剩三鎊十三先令，還有幾本賣得出錢的書。她只有這樣的籌備，就打算在世界上獨立。

隨後還可以找事做。

她在這個長夜與忽然覺得短忽然覺長的一夜裏頭，她覺得滿意她會找着事做的；她曉得她自己身體強壯，聰明，能做事，這是她拿她所曉得女孩子們作標準，比較出來的。她不甚清楚她怎樣找事做，但是她覺得她會找着事做的。隨後她就寫信把她所做過的事告訴她父親，置我們的關係於新的基礎上。

她就是這樣計劃的，大概而論，好像是言之成理的，又是可以辦得到的。但是在這樣的比較的可以深信的相離很遠的情景之間，還有許多令人不安的疑團的大缺口，那時候她見得世界會對她作種種兇惡的與驚嚇人的鬼臉，她既與世界挑戰，世界就與她挑戰，替她準備好了一種屈辱的與令她難堪的打倒。安維洛尼伽對着黑夜說道：『我不管，我會同世界奮鬪。』

她嘗試籌劃她進行的細目。她所曉得清楚的幾種為難，不過是離開度寧賽特公園 (Morning-side Park)，到了路程的盡頭，是無什麼為難的。她從未閱歷過這許多為難，他見得可以推開不論，只用果於自信的腔調對自己說

her round the corner. She tried to imagine herself "getting something," to project herself as sitting down at a desk and writing, or as returning after her work to some pleasantly equipped and free and independent flat. For a time she furnished the flat. But even with that furniture it remained extremely vague, the possible good and the possible evil as well! The possible evil! "I'll go," said Ann Veronica for the hundredth time. "I'll go. I don't care *what* happens."

She awoke out of a doze, as though she had never been sleeping. It was time to get up.

She sat on the edge of her bed and looked about her, at her room, at the row of black-covered books and the pig's skull. "I must take them," she said, to help herself over her own incredulity. "How shall I get my luggage out of the house? . . ."

§ 3

She dismissed the first hotels she passed, she scarcely knew why, mainly perhaps from the mere dread of entering them, and crossed Waterloo Bridge at a leisurely pace. It was high afternoon, there was no great throng of foot-passengers, and many an eye from omnibus and pavement rested gratefully on her fresh, trim presence as she passed young and erect, with the light of determination shining through the quiet self-possession of her face. She was dressed as English girls do dress for town, without either coquetry or harshness: her collarless blouse confessed a pretty neck, her eyes were bright and steady, and her dark hair waved loosely and graciously over her ears. . . . She marked an hotel that seemed neither opulent nor odd in a little side street opening on the Embankment,

道：『不會有爲難的。』但是她曉得還是有爲難的，有的這許多爲難變作一種擺脫不開的可怕事體，在角落裏等着她啦。她嘗試想像有了事體做，想像她自己坐在寫字桌旁寫字，或想像她辦完事，回來一所布置得很適意與自由及獨立的房子。有一會子她在那裏爲這所房置備家具。但是雖然有了家具，事體還是極其空洞的，究竟可以得什麼好處，有什麼壞處，還是毫無把握的！令有什麼壞處！安維洛尼伽第一百次說道：『我要去，我要去。我不管會發生什麼事。』

她朦朦朧朧的睡去，她驚醒的時候，以爲她好像未曾睡，時候到了，要起來啦。

她坐在床邊，四圍看看，看看一排黑皮書與豬的頭骨（她研究解剖學——譯者註。）『這幾樣東西我必得帶走。』她說這句話爲的是要幫她自己推倒她自己的不相信。『我怎樣把我的行李搬出去？』……

第三章

（她到了倫敦。——譯者註。）她最初所走過的幾間旅館，她都不要住，她自己幾乎不曉得是爲什麼，很許是因爲怕走進去，她慢慢的走過滑鐵盧(Waterloo)橋。這時候是下午，未到傍晚，並無大羣的徒步人，從街車裏與石路上有許多人很得意的看她的鮮豔苗條，她是個少年女子，挺得直直的走，還有果斷的神色，從她的鎮靜臉露出來。她所穿的，就是英國女子到倫敦所穿的衣服，既不引人注視，亦不難看；她的無領的寬大外衣，露出一條好看的頸子，她的兩眼有光而穩定，她的黑頭髮在她的兩耳上鬆鬆的很好看的飄。……她看見一所旅館，好像既不太闊，亦不太怪，在一條通河堤的旁街上，她就記住這個地方，努

ANN VERONICA

made up her mind with an effort, and, returning by Hungerford Bridge to Waterloo, took a cab to this chosen refuge with her two pieces of luggage. There was just a minute's hesitation before they gave her a room. The young lady in the bureau said she would inquire, and Ann Veronica, while she affected to read the appeal on a hospital collecting-box upon the bureau counter, had a disagreeable sense of being surveyed from behind by a small, whiskered gentleman in a frock-coat, who came out of the inner office and into the hall among a number of equally observant green porters to look at her and her bags. But the survey was satisfactory, and she found herself presently in Room No. 47, straightening her hat and waiting for her luggage to appear.

"All right so far," she said to herself. . . .

§ 4

But presently, as she sat on the one antimacassared red silk chair and surveyed her hold-all and bag in that tidy, rather vacant, and dehumanized apartment, with its empty wardrobe and desert toilet-table and pictureless walls and stereotyped furnishings, a sudden blankness came upon her as though she didn't matter, and had been thrust away into this impersonal corner, she and her gear. . . .

She decided to go out into the London afternoon again and get something to eat in an Aerated Bread shop or some such place, and perhaps find a cheap room for herself. Of course that was what she had to do; she had to find a cheap room for herself and work! This Room No. 47 was no more than a sort of railway compartment on the way to that.

力打定主意，經過洪伽科(Hungerford)橋回到滑鐵盧城一部小馬車帶着她的兩件行李，到她所選定的藏身地方。旅館的人們，只遲疑一分鐘，才給她一間房子。櫃臺裏的少年女人說，她得問問有空閒房間沒有，安維洛尼伽一面裝作讀櫃臺上的捐助醫院的錢箱上的勸捐條子，她曉得有一個穿禮服的身材小而有鬍子的人從背後打量她，她覺得難受，這個人從裏頭的辦事房走出堂屋來，站在好幾個一樣打量她的穿綠色衣服的挑夫們堆裏，特爲看她與她的皮色。這個人打量滿意，不久就有人領她到第四十七號房。她把帽子弄直，等候她的行李來。

她對自己說道：『計到這時候爲止，很好啦。』

第四章

但是過了一會，當她坐在只有一張椅背有帷子的紅綢椅子上，看看她的皮色放在這間整齊，空洞，與不合給人住的房子的時候，看見衣櫥是空的，無東西的梳粧臺，無畫片的牆，與呆板的幾件家具，她就忽然覺得空洞，好像她是算不了什麼的，把她與她的東西，都摔開，摔在這一個與人不相干的角落裏。

她決計出去，再走到下午的倫敦，在一間用氣發酵的麵包店或與此相類的店找東西吃，還許找一間便宜房子住。她自然要這樣辦；她得替她自己找一間便宜房子，還要找事做！這間第四十七號房子不過算是一種火車上的房間，不過是過路的，要住還是便宜房間。

How does one get work?

She walked along the Strand and across Trafalgar Square, and by the Haymarket to Piccadilly, and so through dignified squares and palatial alleys to Oxford Street; and her mind was divided between a speculative treatment of employment on the one hand, and breezes—zephyr breezes—of the keenest appreciation for London, on the other. The jolly part of it was that for the first time in her life so far as London was concerned, she was not going anywhere in particular; for the first time in her life it seemed to her she was taking London in.

She tried to think how people get work. Ought she to walk into some of these places and tell them what she could do? She hesitated at the window of a shipping-office in Cockspur Street and at the Army and Navy Stores, but decided that perhaps there would be some special and customary hour, and that it would be better for her to find this out before she made her attempt. And, besides, she didn't just immediately want to make her attempt.

She fell into a pleasant dream of positions and work. Behind every one of these myriad fronts she passed there must be a career or careers. Her ideas of women's employment and a modern woman's pose in life were based largely on the figure¹ of Vivie Warren in *Mrs. Warren's Profession*. She had seen *Mrs. Warren's Profession* furtively with Hetty Widgett from the gallery of a Stage Society performance one Monday afternoon. Most of it had been incomprehensible to her, or comprehensible in a way that checked further curiosity, but the figure of Vivien, hard,

¹ figure 脚色.

但是她怎樣找事做？

她沿着斯特蘭(Strand 即河濱——譯者注。)走，穿過特拉花爾伽(Trafalgar)廣場，從海瑪喀(Haymarket)走到披卡狄里(Piccadilly)，從此走過壯嚴的廣場，與有第宅的街巷走到牛津街；她這時候，一心二用，一面想有人僱用她，一面很領略倫敦的風，這是西風。最好頑的部分，就是她這是生平第一次在倫敦，任意遊行，不一定要到什麼地方；她生平第一次，覺得她好像是享受倫敦。

她嘗試思維，人們怎樣找着事做，她是不是應該走入人家的辦事地方，告訴他們，她能夠做什麼？她站在一間輪船公司及水陸軍百貨商號的窗子前，遲疑了一會，但是她決定，以爲找事做許是有特別的與習慣的時候，以爲不如先打聽清楚再嘗試。況且她並不立刻就得嘗試。』

她在那裏做得了席位與有事做的好夢。她走過無數的店面，裏頭必定有一件前提或許多前提。她關於女人的職業與摩登女人在世上的地位，居多是根據於「華倫太太的執業」劇本內的(Vivie Warren)維維華倫的脚色。她偷偷的同亥提維特結看過演這一本戲，這是在一個星期一午後，在高臺上，看一個戲班會演的。戲中的情節有大半是她所不能明白的，即使她曉得多少，這卻阻止她往下追問，但是維維這個脚色卻是無情的，有才能的，得手

capable, successful, and bullying, and ordering about a veritable Teddy in the person of Frank Gardner, appealed to her. She saw herself in very much Vivie's position—managing something.

Her thoughts were deflected from Vivie Warren by the peculiar behavior of a middle-aged gentleman in Piccadilly. He appeared suddenly from the infinite in the neighborhood of the Burlington Arcade, crossing the pavement toward her and with his eyes upon her. He seemed to her indistinguishably about her father's age. He wore a silk hat a little tilted, and a morning coat buttoned round a tight, contained figure; and a white slip gave a finish to his costume and endorsed the quiet¹ distinction of his tie. His face was a little flushed perhaps, and his small, brown eyes were bright. He stopped on the curb-stone, not facing her but as if he was on his way to cross the road, and spoke to her suddenly over his shoulder.

"Whither away?" he said, very distinctly in a curiously wheedling voice. Ann Veronica stared at his foolish, propitiatory smile, his hungry gaze, through one moment of amazement, then stepped aside and went on her way with a quickened step. But her mind was ruffled, and its mirror-like surface of satisfaction was not easily restored.

Queer old gentleman!

The art of ignoring is one of the accomplishments of every well-bred girl, so carefully instilled that at last she can even ignore her own thoughts and her own knowledge. Ann Veronica could at the same time ask herself

quiet 安靜; 並不賣弄.

的，霸道的，指使佛朗克伽特納(Frank Gardner)，維維很動她的心。她見得她自己所處的地位很與維維所處的相同——辦理某種事。

她正在那裏想維維華倫，披卡狄里街上有一個中年的男子的行爲，使她想到別的事體上。他好像忽然間不曉得從什麼地方出現於巴林登亞開特(Burlington Arcade)的附近，橫過石板路，走向她，兩眼看着她。她看他的年紀與他的父親一樣，辨別不出來。他頭戴絲絨大帽，微帶點歪，身穿早服，扣得緊緊的，箍在身上；一條白的領帶使他的打扮覺得齊整，且表示這條領帶的安靜的出色。她的臉也許有點通紅，他的小的棕色眼是發光的，他走到石路邊就立住脚，卻並不是臉向她，只好像是正在要橫穿大街的，忽然掉過頭來同她說話。

他用很奇怪的騙人的親熱聲音，很清楚的說道：『你往那裏去？』安維洛尼伽瞪眼看他的巴結的傻笑，看他的餓眼，這是因爲她有一會子很疑惑，她隨即走開，快快的走她的路。但是她心裏很不安，她本來是很滿意的，心很平的，如同一面鏡子一般，現在被這個人驚擾，她很費點事才能夠恢復原狀。

古怪老頭子！

凡是受過好教育的女子，都要有許多本領，內中有一種，就是能夠不理會，她是很小心浸透過的了，所以他竟能不理會她自己的思想，與她自己的學識(這幾句是很有趣味的話——譯者註。)安維洛尼伽同時還能夠問她自

what this queer old gentleman could have meant by speaking to her, and know—know in general terms, at least—what that accosting signified. About her, as she had gone day by day to and from the Tredgold College, she had seen and not seen many an incidental aspect of those sides of life about which girls are expected to know nothing, aspects that were extraordinarily relevant to her own position and outlook on the world, and yet by convention ineffably¹ remote. For all that she was of exceptional intellectual enterprise, she had never yet considered these things with unaverted eyes.² She had viewed them askance, and without exchanging ideas with any one else in the world about them.

She went on her way now no longer dreaming and appreciative, but disturbed and unwillingly observant behind her mask of serene contentment.

That delightful sense of free, unembarrassed movement was gone.

As she neared the bottom of the dip in Piccadilly she saw a woman approaching her from the opposite direction—a tall woman who at the first glance seemed altogether beautiful and fine. She came along with the fluttering assurance of some tall ship. Then as she drew nearer paint showed upon her face, and a harsh purpose behind the quiet expression of her open countenance, and a sort of unreality in her splendor betrayed itself for which Ann Veronica could not recall the right word—a word, half understood, that lurked and hid in her mind, the word “meretricious.”³ Behind this woman

¹ineffably 說不出來那樣重大。 ²unaverted eyes 明目張膽；
 睜眼。 ³meretricious 妓女的華麗打扮。

己，這個老頭子同她說話，能夠存了什麼意思，她又曉得——至少是曉得大概——這樣走過來對她說話是什麼意思。當她逐日從特拉高 (Tredgold) 學校往來的時候，她會見過與不曾見過人生幾個方面的偶然發生的光景，這卻是世人並不望女子們曉得的，這許多光景，卻與她自己的地位，及她的前程，有非常的正當關係的，但是從通行的習慣看起來，是說不出來的那樣與她們毫不相干。雖是這樣說，以知識論，她卻是很敢冒險的，但是她一向還未曾明目張膽的考慮這許多事體。她只會帶點懷疑態度看看，關於這種事，她並未與世上任何一個人交換過意見。

現在她走她的路，不復做夢與估量啦，她的外表是寧靜的，滿意的，但是在這個假面具後面卻遮住她的驚擾與出於不自願的處處留神。

自由的舉動，與無礙的舉動原是很可樂的，現在這種感覺全消滅了。

當她走近披卡狄里的低處的底下時候，她看見一個女人從對過走近她——這是一個身高女人，乍看好像是很細很美的。她帶着一條高船逐步放膽走的態度走過來。當她走到較近的時候，臉上露出脂粉，她的光明磊落面貌的安詳神氣藏着一種惡意，在她的華麗裏頭，有一種不真實顯露出來，安維洛尼伽忘記了稱呼這種態度的正當字眼，——有一個『妓女的華麗打扮』字眼深藏在她心裏，

and a little to the side of her, walked a man smartly dressed, with desire,¹ and appraisal in his eyes. Something insisted that those two were mysteriously linked—that the woman knew the man was there.

It was a second reminder that against her claim to go free and untrammelled there was a case to be made, that after all it was true that a girl does not go alone in the world unchallenged, nor ever has gone freely alone in the world, that evil walks abroad and dangers, and petty insults more irritating than dangers, lurk.

It was in the quiet streets and squares toward Oxford Street that it first came into her head disagreeably that she herself was being followed. She observed a man walking on the opposite side of the way and looking toward her.

“Bother it all!” she swore. “Bother!” and decided that this was not so, and would not look to right or left again.

Beyond the Circus Ann Veronica went into a British Tea-Table Company shop to get some tea. And as she was yet waiting for her tea to come she saw this man again. Either it was an unfortunate recovery of a trail, or he had followed her from Mayfair. There was no mistaking his intentions this time. He came down the shop looking for her quite obviously, and took up a position on the other side against a mirror in which he was able to regard her steadfastly.

Beneath the serene unconcern of Ann Veronica's face was a boiling tumult. She was furiously angry. She gazed with a quiet detachment toward the window and the Oxford Street traffic, and in her heart she was busy

¹ desire 其欲逐逐。

她卻只曉得這個字眼的一半意思。有一個男人穿得很漂亮的，兩眼帶着其欲逐逐與識貨的神色，在這個女人的背後一邊走。有一種神氣很能表現出來這一男一女是祕密串通的——表示這個女人曉得這個男人在她背後。

這是第二件事提醒她，反對她自由與無礙的走動，使他考慮這件事，使她曉得一個女子到底不能在世界上單獨一個人走而無人來同她挑戰，且告訴她，一個女子自由在世界上走，就會有禍事與危險臨頭，世界上還藏了許多不相干的小羞辱，比危險還要難受。

當她在快到牛津大街的冷靜街道及廣場走的時候，她纔第一次曉得有人跟她，她覺得難受。她看見一個男人在對過街邊上走，兩眼看她。

她罵道，『多麼討厭呀。』『討厭！』她打定主意不當是討厭，不再向左右看啦。

安維洛尼伽走到『圓場』那邊，走入一間茶點舖吃茶。她還在那裏等茶來的時候，她又看見那個男人。也許是不幸他再尋着她的蹤跡，也許是也從梅費爾街一直跟她到這裏的。這次很能看出他的用意，不會看錯的了。他走下茶店來顯然是要找她，他坐在那一邊，對着一面鏡子，他就能夠不停的看她。

安維洛尼伽的臉露出安靜的毫不理會神色，其實心裏是沸騰的不安靜。她狂怒。她安詳的另看別處，看窗子與牛津大街的人來人往，她心裏卻要踢死這個人。他跟

kicking this man to death. He *had* followed her! What had he followed her for? He must have followed her all the way from beyond Grosvenor Square. . . .

CHAPTER VII

IDEALS AND A REALITY

§ 5

In the beginning of December Ann Veronica began to speculate privately upon the procedure of pawning. She had decided that she would begin with her pearl necklace. She spent a very disagreeable afternoon and evening—it was raining fast outside, and she had very unwisely left her soundest pair of boots in the boothole of her father's house in Morningside Park—thinking over the economic situation and planning a course of action. Her aunt had secretly sent on to Ann Veronica some new warm underclothing, a dozen pairs of stockings, and her last winter's jacket, but the dear lady had overlooked those boots.

These things illuminated her situation extremely. Finally she decided upon a step that had always seemed reasonable to her, but that hitherto she had, from motives too faint for her to formulate, refrained from taking. She resolved to go into the City to Ramage and ask for his advice. And next morning she attired herself with especial care and neatness, found his address in the Directory at a post-office, and went to him.

She had to wait some minutes in an outer office, wherein three young men of spirited costume and appearance regarded her with ill-concealed curiosity and admiration.

她！他爲什麼跟她？他必定是從格魯文納（Grosvenor）廣場跟起，一路跟她到這裏。

（後來這個人還是跟她，她第二次罵這個世界不是世界。到天黑的時候，這個人不見了，她卻還是很害怕，才曉得倫敦不是個自由地方。她租了一間屋子住下，天天看報紙上的告白要找事做，卻種種不適宜。——譯者註。）

第七回 理想與事實

第五章

到了十二月初頭，安維洛尼伽起首私自盤算當東西過活。她已經決定先當珍珠頸串。她過了很難受的一個下午與晚上——外頭下大雨，她很糊塗的留下一雙頂結實的靴子在家裏——她這時候想起她的經濟地位，盤算做一組的事。她的姑母私下送她幾件新的煖內衣。一打襪子，她的去冬的小襖，可惜她的姑母忘記了送靴子。

這許多事體把她所處的地位照耀得極其清楚。最後她決計做一件事，她常以爲這件事是很在理的，但是一向因爲諸多太過暗淡的動機，非她所能做成體段的，所以並不舉行。她決計去倫敦市找拉梅治（Ramage 這是她住在家裏時的隣居，出入常看見的。——譯者註。）請教他。第二天早上她特別小心的穿得整齊，在一個郵局的人名簿找着這個人的住址，就去找他。

她在外面的公事房等了一會，這裏有三個穿得很熱鬧，臉上很有精神的少年看她，顯露出他們的好奇與讚

Then Ramage appeared with effusion, and ushered her into his inner apartment. The three young men exchanged expressive glances.

The inner apartment was rather gracefully furnished with a thick, fine Turkish carpet, a good brass fender, a fine old bureau, and on the walls were engravings of two young girls' heads by Greuze, and of some modern picture of boys bathing in a sunlit pool.

"But this is a surprise!" said Ramage. "This is wonderful! I've been feeling that you had vanished from my world. Have you been away from Morningside Park?"

"I'm not interrupting you?"

"You are. Splendidly. Business exists for such interruptions. There you are, the best client's chair."

Ann Veronica sat down, and Ramage's eager eyes feasted on her.

"I've been looking out for you," he said. "I confess it."

She had not, she reflected, remembered how prominent his eyes were.

"I want some advice," said Ann Veronica.

"Yes?"

"You remember once, how we talked—at a gate on the Downs? We talked about how a girl might get an independent living."

"Yes, yes."

"Well, you see, something has happened at home." She paused.

"Nothing has happened to Mr. Stanley?"

"I've fallen out with my father. It was about—a question of what I might do or might not do. He—In fact, he—he locked me in my room. Practically."

美。隨後拉梅治很熱鬧的走出來，領她進去他的內間辦公室。那三個少年彼此互換眼色。

內裏的房子鋪陳得很華麗，有一塊厚的細土耳其地毯，一架很好的銅爐欄，一座很細的舊書桌，牆上掛着兩副印板的畫，是格魯士(Greuze)畫的兩個少女子的頭，還有一幅摩登畫，畫的是孩子們在陽光照着的池子洗浴。

拉梅治說道，『這真是想不到的！這是令人驚異的！我正在以為你在我的世界絕了跡啦。你是離家了麼？』

『我不打你的叉麼？』

『你打我的叉，打得好極了，你只管這樣打叉，我還是可以辦事。那是一張最好的當事人的椅子，就請你坐在那裏。』

安維洛尼伽坐下，拉梅治的兩隻熱烈眼在那裏享受着

她。

他說道，『我正在要找你。我承認這句話。』

她心想她不記得他的兩眼是這樣顯露的。

安維洛尼伽說道：『我要求教。』

『是呀，你要請教我什麼？』

『你該還記得我們怎樣在「綠草地」上散步，走到閘門麼？我們讀一個女子怎樣可以得一種獨立的生活。』

『是呀，是呀。』

『你須知家裏出了事啦。』說完她就不說了。

『司丹利先生不會遇着什麼事？』

『我同我的父親鬧翻了。是關於——這個問題就是什麼事我可以做什麼事我不可以做。其實他把我鎖在房裏，如同鎖我在房裏一般。』

Her breath left her for a moment.

"I say!" said Mr. Ramage.

"I wanted to go to an art-student ball of which he disapproved."

"And why shouldn't you?"

"I felt that sort of thing couldn't go on. So I packed up and came to London next day."

"To a friend?"

"To lodgings—alone."

"I say, you know, you have some pluck. You did it on your own?"

Ann Veronica smiled. "Quite on my own," she said.

"It's magnificent!" He leaned back and regarded her with his head a little on one side. "By Jove!" he said, "there is something direct¹ about you. I wonder if I should have locked you up if I'd been your father. Luckily I'm not. And you started out forthwith to fight the world and be a citizen on your own basis?" He came forward again and folded his hands under him on his desk. "How has the world taken it?" he asked. "If I was the world I think I should have put down a crimson carpet, and asked you to say what you wanted, and generally walk over me. But the world didn't do that."

"Not exactly."

"It presented a large impenetrable back, and went on thinking about something else."

"It offered from fifteen to two-and-twenty shillings a week—for drudgery."

"The world has no sense of what is due to youth and courage. It never has had."

¹ direct 勇往直前。

她說到這裏有一會子喘不出氣來。

拉梅治說道：『可了不得啦！』

『我要赴一個美術學生的跳舞會，他不贊成。』

『爲什麼你不該去呀？』

我覺得我不能常受這樣的待遇。所以我收拾幾件東西，第二天就來到倫敦。』

『你是到一個朋友家裏去麼？』

『不是的，我租房子住——單獨一個人住。』

『你要曉得，我不能不說你有點膽子。你自己負責做這件事麼？』

安維洛尼伽微笑。她說道，『完全是我自己負責。』

『這是好到了不得啦！』他說完向後靠，斜着頭看她。他說道：『可了不得，你做事有多少是勇往直前的。假使我是你的父親我就得想了應否把你監禁起來。好在我不是你的父親。你就跑出來，同世界奮鬪，就靠你自己的根基，要當一個市民麼？』他又走上前，交叉兩手，靠在桌上。他問道：『世界怎樣對付你呀？倘若我是世界，我想我會鋪下一張大紅地毯，請你說你所要說的話，我甘拜下風，可惜世界不會做這樣的事。』

『不是這樣做。』

『世界獻出一個大的，鑽不入的，後背來，進行想別的事體。』

『世界只肯每星期出十五至二十二先令——雇人做辛苦無味的事。』

『世界並不曉得少年人與有勇氣人所應得的價值。世界向來不曉得。』

ANN VERONICA

“Yes,” said Ann Veronica. “But the thing is, I want a job.”

“Exactly! And so you came along to me. And you see, I don’t turn my back, and I am looking at you and thinking about you from top to toe.”

“And what do you think I ought to do?”

“Exactly!” He lifted a paper-weight and dabbed it gently down again. “What ought you to do?”

“I’ve hunted up all sorts of things.”

“The point to note is that fundamentally you don’t want particularly to do it.”

“I don’t understand.”

“You want to be free and so forth, yes. But you don’t particularly want to do the job that sets you free—for its own sake. I mean that it doesn’t interest you in itself.”

“I suppose not.”

“That’s one of our differences. We men are like children. We can get absorbed in play, in games, in the business we do. That’s really why we do them sometimes rather well and get on. But women—women as a rule don’t throw themselves into things like that. As a matter of fact it isn’t their affair. And, as a natural consequence, they don’t do so well, and they don’t get on—and so the world doesn’t pay them. They don’t catch on to discursive¹ interests, you see, because they are more serious, they are concentrated on the central reality of life, and a little impatient of its—its outer aspects. At least that, I think, is what makes a clever woman’s

¹discursive 由推諉得來的; 要經過許多思維的; 不是由直覺得來的。

安維洛尼伽說道：『是的，但是我要找事做。』

『可不是！所以你來找我。你是曉得的，我不拿背對着你，我在這裏看你，想你，從頭想到腳。』

『你看我該做什麼？』

『就是這句話！』他舉起一個鎮紙東西又輕輕壓下去。『你該做什麼呢？』

『我曾找過各式各樣的事。』

『我所要注意的要點，就是從根本上論，你絕不要做事。』

『我不明白你的話。』

『是呀，你要自由，你要這樣，又要那樣。但是有一件事卻能夠解放你。使你享自由，你卻極不願意為這件事起見，做這件事。我的意思是說，這件事的本身，並不使你見得有趣味。』

『我猜是不見得有。』

『我們有許多意見不合的地方，這就是一件。我們男人好像小孩子。我們頑耍，我們遊戲，我們的精神，都能夠被其所吸收。所以我們有時做這樣的事做得很好，能夠進行。女人卻不同——女人居多不肯把全副精神放在這種事體上。其實這不是她們的事。自然的效果就是她們做得不好，所以她們不能進行——所以世界就不給她們薪工。你要曉得，女人不肯做要費許多思維的事，因為她們太過認真，她們專心於人生的主要真實，有點不耐煩對付人生的外面的光景。據我看來，這樣的不同，至少使一個聰明

independent career so much more difficult than a clever man's."

"She doesn't develop a specialty." Ann Veronica was doing her best to follow him.

"She has one, that's why. Her specialty is the central thing in life, it is life itself, the warmth of life, sex—and love."

He pronounced this with an air of profound conviction and with his eyes on Ann Veronica's face. He had an air of having told her a deep, personal secret. She winced as he thrust the fact at her, was about to answer, and hecked herself. She colored faintly.

"That doesn't touch the question I asked you," she said. "It may be true, but it isn't quite what I have in mind."

"Of course not," said Ramage, as one who rouses himself from deep preoccupations. And he began to question her in a business-like way upon the steps she had taken and the inquiries she had made. He displayed none of the airy optimism of their previous talk over the downland gate. He was helpful, but gravely dubious. "You see," he said, "from my point of view you're grown up—you're as old as all the goddesses and the contemporary of any man alive. But from the—the economic point of view you're a very young and altogether inexperienced person."

He returned to and developed that idea. "You're still," he said, "in the educational years. From the point of view of most things in the world of employment which a woman can do reasonably well and earn a living by, you're unripe and half-educated. If you had taken your degree, for example."

女子難以獨立，難過一個聰明男子獨立。』

安維洛尼伽說道：『女人不發展一種專長。』她竭力要明白他的意思。

『所以然的道理，就是女人有一種專長。女人的專長就是人生的主要事體，這件事體就是人生的自身，人生的暖氣，就是男女兩性——就是愛情。』

他說道兩句話的時候，帶着深信的神色，兩眼看安維洛尼伽的臉。他有一種神氣，表示他把一種深妙的自己的祕密告訴她。當他把這件事實對她說的時候，她驚了一跳，表示痛苦，正在想答復，又止住自己。她的臉上微微發紅。

她說道，『你這番話，並不曾說及我所問你的話。你這番話也許是真實的，可惜我的心裏並無這樣的思想。』

拉梅治說道：『自然不是的。』他好像是從深念中驚醒的。他於是起首用正從商量事體的辦法，問她有過什麼舉動，探聽過什麼地方。他並不表示他們從前在青草地園子的閘門所談的的話的空泛的樂觀主義。他很有意幫忙，卻很嚴重的懷疑。他說道，『你是曉得的，從我的觀點看來，你是長大的了——你同全數的女神及無論那個並世的人一樣老。但是從經濟觀點看來，你是一個很少年的人，是一個毫無閱歷的人。』

他回轉過來要發展這個意思。他說道：『你現在還是在求學的年歲。世上原有許多事體，原是一個女人所能辦得過得去的那樣好，可以賺薪金過活的，但是從這大多數的事體的觀點看來，你還不曾成熟，你不過得了一半的教育。譬如說，假使你得了學位。』

He spoke of secretarial work, but even there she would need to be able to do typing and shorthand. He made it more and more evident to her that her proper course was not to earn a salary but to accumulate equipment. "You see," he said, "you are like an inaccessible gold-mine in all this sort of matter. You're splendid stuff, you know, but you've got nothing ready to sell. That's the flat business situation."

He thought. Then he slapped his hand on his desk and looked up with the air of a man struck by a brilliant idea. "Look here," he said, protruding his eyes; "why get anything to do at all just yet? Why, if you must be free, why not do the sensible thing? Make yourself worth a decent freedom. Go on with your studies at the Imperial College, for example, get a degree, and make yourself good value. Or become a thorough-going typist and stenographer and secretarial expert."

"But I can't do that."

"Why not?"

"You see, if I do go home my father objects to the College, and as for typing—"

"Don't go home."

"Yes, but you forget; how am I to live?"

"Easily. Easily. . . . Borrow. . . . From me."

"I couldn't do that," said Ann Veronica, sharply.

"I see no reason why you shouldn't."

"It's impossible."

"As one friend to another. Men are always doing it, and if you set up to be a man—"

"No, it's absolutely out of the question, Mr. Ramage." And Ann Veronica's face was hot.

他說當祕書的事，但是當一個祕書也得要會打字及減寫。他逐漸使她明白，她的正當方向不是賺薪金，是要積聚辦事的種種籌備。他說道：『你要曉得，以全數這種事體而論，你好像是一個未開的金鑛。你是曉得的，你原是很好的材料，可惜你無現成可以買錢的。這就是很明白的情形。』

他在那裏想。隨後他用手拍書桌，擡起頭來，帶着一種得了一個極高主意的神氣。他睜大兩眼說道，『你爲什麼這個時候就要找事做；你既然要自由，爲什麼不做一件有知識的事？你得使你自己值得一種過得去的自由。譬如說，你何妨在帝國學校接連讀書，取一個學位，使你自己變作一個有好價值的女人。不然，何妨學會做一個透底的打字人及速寫人，與當祕書的好手。』

『但是我不能做這樣的事。』

『爲什麼不能？』

『你要曉得，我若回家，我的父親反對我入學校，說到打字——』

『你就不回家。』

『是呀，但是你忘記了；我怎樣過活？』

『容易。容易……借錢。同我借。』

安維洛尼伽很鋒利的說道，『我不能同你借錢。』

『我不曉得有什麼理由你不能同我借錢。』

『這是不能的。』

『一個朋友借錢與一個朋友，有何不可。男人們常做這樣的事，你若自命爲一個男子——』

『拉梅冶先生，我不能同你借錢，這是絕不成問題的。』
安維洛尼伽的臉發熱。

Ramage pursed his rather loose lips and shrugged his shoulders, with his eyes fixed steadily upon her. "Well, anyhow— I don't see the force of your objection, you know. That's my advice to you. Here I am. Consider you've got resources deposited with me. Perhaps at the first blush—it strikes you as odd. People are brought up to be so shy about money. As though it was indelicate. It's just a sort of shyness. But here I am to draw upon. Here I am as an alternative either to nasty work—or going home."

"It's very kind of you—" began Ann Veronica.

"Not a bit. Just a friendly polite suggestion. I don't suggest any philanthropy. I shall charge you five per cent., you know, fair and square."

Ann Veronica opened her lips quickly and did not speak. But the five per cent. certainly did seem to improve the aspect of Ramage's suggestion.

"Well, anyhow, consider it open." He dabbed with his paper-weight again, and spoke in an entirely indifferent tone. "And now tell me, please, how you eloped from Morningside Park. How did you get your luggage out of the house? Wasn't it—wasn't it rather in some respects——rather a lark?¹ It's one of my regrets for my lost youth. I never ran away from anywhere with anybody anywhen. And now— I suppose I should be considered too old. I don't feel it. . . . Didn't you feel rather *eventful*—in the train—coming up to Waterloo?"

¹ lark 開頑笑。

拉梅治捲起他的頗鬆的兩唇聳聳他的兩肩，兩眼定睛看她。『也罷，無論怎樣——你要曉得，我看不出你的反對的理由。這就是我奉勸你的辦法。我是肯借給你的。你要當你有了好的財源抵押在我這裏。也許一起首覺得難爲情——你覺得奇怪人們對於錢財是會畏怯的。好像借錢是太欠考慮的。其實不過是一種羞怯。但是我預備供錢你使用。除了我借錢給你使用之外，你只有兩條路走，不是辦討厭的事——就是回家。』

安維洛尼伽起首說道，『這是你的一番美意。』

『並不是的。不過是一個做朋友的客氣條陳。我並不提議什麼做好事。你要曉得，我要你納五釐息，這是公平正直的辦法。』

安維洛尼伽張開口張得很快，卻不會說話。但是五釐息的辦法，確像使拉梅治的提議的光景好看得多。』

『無論你借與不借，你可以當我的提議是隨時都可以實行的。他又拿鎖紙壓東西，用整個不同的腔調說話。『我請你告訴我你怎樣從家裏逃出來的。你怎樣把行李搬出來的？這不是——這不是有幾分開頑笑麼？我的少年時代過去了，這是我的許多惋惜事中之。我無論什麼時候，絕未曾同無論什麼人，從無論什麼地方，逃走過。到了現在——我猜人家都當我是太老了。我卻不覺得老……你坐在火車上來到滑鐵盧，你不覺得被這樣一件重大的事體所驚擾麼？』

（後來她同拉梅治借了四十鎊入大學研究生物學，教她的一個先生名開普士（Capes），這兩個人不知不覺的發生愛情，她卻同拉梅治來往得很熟的。有一天晚上拉梅治請安維洛尼伽看戲，看到兩個人全動情的時候，拉梅治就作種種舉動種種態度對她宣布他的愛情，兩人約好翌日在一個飯店的密室細談這件事。——譯者註。）

CHAPTER IX

DISCORDS

§ 2

So they went this time to the Rococo, in Germain Street, and up-stairs to a landing upon which stood a bald-headed waiter with whiskers like a French admiral and discretion¹ beyond all limits in his manner. He seemed to have expected them. He ushered them with an amiable flat hand into a minute apartment with a little gas-stove, a silk crimson-covered sofa, and a bright little table, gay with napery and hot-house flowers.

"Odd little room," said Ann Veronica, dimly apprehending that obtrusive sofa.

"One can talk without undertones, so to speak," said Ramage. "It's—private." He stood looking at the preparations before them with an unusual preoccupation of manner, then roused himself to take her jacket, a little awkwardly, and hand it to the waiter who hung it in the corner of the room. It appeared he had already ordered dinner and wine, and the whiskered waiter waved in his subordinate with the soup forthwith.

"I'm going to talk of indifferent themes," said Ramage, a little fussily, "until these interruptions of the service are over. Then—then we shall be together. . . . How did you like *Tristan*?"

Ann Veronica paused the fraction of a second before her reply came.

¹discretion 識避忌。

第九回 不諧

第二章

於是他們這次到日耳文街的羅柯柯飯店，走上樓梯，樓口站着一個禿頭的侍者，兩撇鬍子好像一個法蘭西海軍中將，他的態度是超越全數界限那樣的識避忌。他好像是預先曉得他們會來的。他用一隻和藹的肥手，領他們進去一所小房間，房間裏有一架小的煤氣爐。一張大紅綢子鋪的榻，一張發亮的小桌，桌上擺了些手巾與唐花塢的鮮花，擺得很好看的。』

安維洛尼伽有點慮到那張礙眼的榻，說道：『這是一間古怪小房間。』

拉梅治說道：『我們可以在這裏說話，不必用低聲說。這是一所密室。』他看看眼前的種種籌備，帶着異常的先已有事在心頭的神色，隨後纔提起精神，替她脫外褂，脫得有點笨樣，把褂子交與站在房子角落等候的侍者。原來他已經吩咐大餐及酒，兩撇鬍子的侍者招手，他的手下人就送湯進來。

拉梅治有點忙叨叨的說道：『我要談談不相干的話柄，談到送菜送酒來的打叉爲止。隨後就只有你我兩人啦。你喜歡那本特里斯旦(Tristan)戲麼？』

安維洛尼伽停了約半秒鐘，方對答得出來。

“I thought much of it amazingly beautiful.”

“Isn't it. And to think that man got it all out of the poorest little love-story for a respectable titled lady! Have you read of it?”

“Never.”

“It gives in a nutshell¹ the miracle of art and the imagination. You get this queer irascible musician quite impossibly and unfortunately in love with a wealthy patroness, and then out of his brain comes *this*, a tapestry of glorious music, setting out love to lovers, lovers who love in spite of all that is wise and respectable and right.”

Ann Veronica thought. She did not want to seem to shrink from conversation, but all sorts of odd questions were running through her mind. “I wonder why people in love are so defiant, so careless of other considerations?”

“The very hares grow brave. I suppose because it is the chief thing in life.” He stopped and said earnestly: “It is the chief thing in life, and everything else goes down before it. Everything, my dear, everything! . . . But we have got to talk upon indifferent themselves until we have done with this blond young gentleman from Bavaria. . . .”

The dinner came to an end at last, and the whiskered waiter presented his bill and evacuated the apartment and closed the door behind him with an almost ostentatious discretion. Ramage stood up, and suddenly turned the key in the door in an off-hand manner. “Now,” he said, “no one can blunder in upon us. We are alone and we can say and do what we please. We two.” He stood still, looking at her.

¹ in a nutshell 包括在不多的幾句話裏頭。

『我以爲這本戲是能迷惑人那樣美。』

『可不是。編戲的人，不過是從一個人愛上一個體面的有爵位的女人，不過從這樣最無精采的一段小故事，就編出這樣好戲來！你讀過這段故事麼？』

『我從未讀過。』

『這段故事只用不多的幾句話，就發表美術的奇蹟與幻想。這個古怪的易發怒的音樂師，很不幸與辦不到的，戀愛一個有錢的女主顧，隨後從他的腦子裏就有好東西出來，是一片織花帳幔那樣華麗的音樂，送愛情與戀愛人，這些戀愛人全不顧什麼是明智，什麼是顧體面，什麼是正直，只管戀愛。』

安維洛尼伽在那裏想。她並不要表現她不肯談話，但是有各種古怪問題在她的心裏走過。『我卻不明白戀愛的人們，爲什麼都不顧，爲什麼全不理其他的考慮？』

『兔子到了戀愛的時候，也變作很大膽的。我猜，因爲戀愛是人生的最要緊的事。』他住了口。又熱烈的說道：『戀愛是人生的最要緊事，其餘無論什麼事，都要讓步與戀愛。我的寶貝，無論什麼都得讓步？但是我們先要談許多不相干的話柄，等到我們打發這個從巴威來的白臉少年走。』

後來大餐吃完了，有鬍子的侍者送他的帳單，就走出來，把門關上，帶着幾乎特爲顯露出來的知避忌。拉梅治站起來，忽然用不假思索的態度把門鎖上。他說道：『現在無人打我們的叉啦。房子只有我們兩個人，我們能夠隨便說什麼，隨便做什麼啦。只我們兩個人。』他站着不動，看她。

Ann Veronica tried to seem absolutely¹ unconcerned. The turning of the key startled her, but she did not see how she could make an objection. She felt she had stepped into a world of unknown usages.

"I have waited for this," he said, and stood quite still, looking at her until the silence became oppressive.

"Won't you sit down," she said, "and tell me what you want to say?" Her voice was flat and faint. Suddenly she had become afraid. She struggled not to be afraid. After all, what could happen?

He was looking at her very hard and earnestly. "Ann Veronica," he said.

Then before she could say a word to arrest him he was at her side. "Don't!" she said, weakly, as he had bent down and put one arm about her and seized her hands with his disengaged hand and kissed her—kissed her almost upon her lips. He seemed to do ten things before she could think to do one, to leap upon her and take possession.

Ann Veronica's universe, which had never been altogether so respectful to her as she could have wished, gave a shout and whirled head over heels. Everything in the world had changed for her. If hate could kill, Ramage would have been killed by a flash of hate. "Mr. Ramage!" she cried, and struggled to her feet.

"My darling!" he said, clasping her resolutely in his arms, "my dearest!"

"Mr. Ramage!" she began, and his mouth sealed hers and his breath was mixed with her breath. Her eye met his four inches away, and his was glaring, immense, and full of resolution, a stupendous monster of an eye.

¹absolutely 絕對.

安維洛尼伽嘗試做出絕對漠不關心的神氣。他鎖門把她嚇了一驚，但是她卻不曉得她有什麼能夠反對的理由。她覺得她走入一個不知是什麼風俗的世界。

他說道，『我就是等這個機會，』他站住不動，兩眼看她，看到這樣的彼此都不說話，變作難受。

她說道：『你爲什麼不坐下，告訴我你所要說的話？』她的聲音是毫無腔調的，又是說得低的。她忽然變作害怕。她卻奮鬪不要害怕。到底能有什麼事體發生呀？

他定睛，看她很熱烈的看她。他說道，『安維洛尼伽。』

她還來不及說一句話攔阻他，他已經走到她的身邊。當他彎腰，一隻手摟住她的時候，一隻手抓住她的兩手，吻她，幾乎是吻她的兩唇，她聲音很薄弱的說道，『你不要這樣。』他好像做了十件事她才能夠想到做一件，他就要跳在她身上捉住她。

安維洛尼伽的世界一向都不曾如她所能願的那樣恭敬她，現在大喊一聲，翻了筋斗啦。據她看來，世上無論什麼事物都被改變了。假使痛恨能夠殺人，拉梅治就會一陣的痛恨殺丟了。她喊道：『梅拉治先生！』一面掙扎站起來。

他很堅決的兩膀把她摟住，說道，『我的小寶貝！我的至寶！』

她起首喊道：『拉梅治先生！』他的嘴堵住他的嘴，他的呼吸同她的呼吸混雜在一起。她的兩眼離開四寸，看他的眼，他的眼發光，熱烈到了不得，滿眼都是堅決，是個大怪物的眼。

She shut her lips hard, her jaw hardened, and she set herself to struggle with him. She wrenched her head away from his grip and got her arm between his chest and hers. They began to wrestle fiercely. Each became frightfully aware of the other as a plastic energetic body, of the strong muscles of neck against cheek, of hands gripping shoulder-blade and waist. "How dare you!" she panted, with her world screaming and grimacing insult at her. "How dare you!"

They were both astonished at the other's strength. Perhaps Ramage was the more astonished. Ann Veronica had been an ardent hockey player and had had a course of jiu-jitsu in the High School. Her defence ceased rapidly to be in any sense ladylike, and became vigorous and effective; a strand of black hair that had escaped its hairpins came athwart Ramage's eyes, and then the knuckles of a small but very hardly clinched fist had thrust itself with extreme effectiveness and painfulness under his jawbone and ear.

"Let go!" said Ann Veronica, through her teeth, strenuously inflicting agony, and he cried out sharply and let go and receded a pace.

"Now!" said Ann Veronica. "Why did you dare to do that?"

§ 3

Each of them stared at the other, set in a universe that had changed its system of values with kaleidoscopic completeness. She was flushed, and her eyes were bright and angry; her breath came sobbing, and her hair was all abroad in wandering strands of black. He too was flushed

她緊緊關閉她的兩唇，她的頷骨變硬了，她努力同他掙扎。她扭過頭去，離開他的緊抱，把她的膀子放在她自己的胸脯與他的胸脯之間。他們起首掙扎得很兇。彼此都很覺得對方的一個軟而有氣力的身體，頸子的堅固肌肉抵住顳骨，兩手緊緊的抓住肩骨與腰部。（作者偏有本領寫他們的掙扎——譯者註。）她喘氣說道：『你怎敢！』那時候她的世界喊叫與作鬼臉，羞辱她。『你怎敢！』

他們見彼此都有這樣大的氣力，都覺得詫異。更覺得詫異的還是拉梅治。安維洛尼伽原是一個最好用彎棍打球的，當她在中學校的時候。又學過柔軟體操。她的自衛，很快就不像是一個女子啦，變作很猛烈，很有效力啦；她頭上有一簇黑頭髮脫離了髮針，橫碰拉梅治的兩眼，還有一隻小而握得很緊的拳頭打他的頷骨與耳朵，打得極有效力，打得他很痛。』

安維洛尼伽咬牙說道：『你放手！』她又很用氣痛打他，他用尖利聲音叫喊，放手，往後退一步。

安維洛尼伽說道。『你爲什麼膽敢做這樣的事？』

第三章

兩個人彼此瞪眼相視，兩人同在一个世界，這時候如同一個萬花筒一樣，完全把這個世界的有系統的價值都改變了。她滿面通紅，她的兩眼冒光與發怒，她的呼吸作嗚咽聲噴出來，她的頭髮全散了，一簇一簇的黑頭髮亂堆

and ruffled; one side of his collar had slipped from its stud and he held a hand to the corner of his jaw.

"You vixen!" said Mr. Ramage, speaking the simplest first thought of his heart.

"You had no right—" panted Ann Veronica.

"Why on earth," he asked, "did you hurt me like that?"

Ann Veronica did her best to think she had not deliberately¹ attempted to cause him pain. She ignored his question.

"I never dreamt!" she said.

"What on earth did you expect me to do, then?" he asked.

§ 4

"Mr. Ramage, I came here— I didn't suppose for one moment you would dare—"

"Nonsense! That is your mistake! You are too intellectual. You want to do everything with your mind. You are afraid of kisses. You are afraid of the warmth in your blood. It's just because all that side of your life hasn't fairly begun."

He made a step toward her.

"Mr. Ramage," she said, sharply, "I have to make it plain to you. I don't think you understand. I don't love you. I don't. I can't love you. I love some one else. It is repulsive. It disgusts me that you should touch me."

He stared in amazement at this new aspect of the situation. "You love some one else?" he repeated.

"I love some one else. I could not dream of loving you."

¹deliberately 故意.

在一起。他也是滿臉通紅，神色擾亂；他的領條有一邊離了扣子，他還拿一隻手托住他的他的領骨的一角。

拉梅治說道：『你這個狐狸精！』說出他心裏的最單簡的第一句話。

安維洛尼伽喘氣說道，『你不該——』

他問道：『你爲什麼這樣傷害我？』

安維洛尼伽竭力的思維她並不曾故意嘗試使他受痛楚。她不理他的詰問。

她說道：『我絕不夢到！』

他問道：『你預料我會做什麼？』

（隨後他們兩個人解說，拉梅治說他愛她，日夜思想她。——譯者註。）

第四章

『拉梅治先生，我來這裏——我不曾有片刻猜你會大膽——』

『胡說！這是你的錯！你是太過偏於知識方面啦。你做無論什麼事都要用知識。你怕吻。你怕在你的血裏的熱氣。這不過是因爲你的生活的全數那一方面還未曾好好的起首啦。』

他向她前進一步。

她很鋒利的說道：『拉梅治先生。我要你明白我的意思，我看你不明白，我不愛你，我並不愛你，我不能愛你，我愛別人；你的愛情令我討厭，你愛我，我都覺得討厭。』

他現在處這個新地位就覺得迷惑了，瞪着兩眼。他述她的話，說道：『你愛別人麼？』

『我愛別人。我不能夢想愛你。』

And then he flashed his whole conception of the relations of men and women upon her in one astonishing question. His hand went with an almost instinctive inquiry¹ to his jawbone again. "Then why the devil," he demanded, "do you let me stand² you dinners and the opera—and why do you come to a *cabinet particulier* with me?"

He became radiant with anger. "You mean to tell me," he said, "that you have a lover? While I have been keeping you! Yes—keeping you!"

This view of life he hurled at her as if it were an offensive missile. It stunned her. She felt she must fly before it and could no longer do so. She did not think for one moment what interpretation he might put upon the word "lover."

"Mr. Ramage," she said, clinging to her one point, "I want to get out of this horrible little room. It has all been a mistake. I have been stupid and foolish. Will you unlock that door?"

"Never!" he said. "Confound your lover! Look here! Do you really think I am going to run you while he makes love to you? No fear! I never heard of anything so cool. If he wants you, let him get you. You're mine. I've paid for you and helped you, and I'm going to conquer you somehow—if I have to break you to do it. Hitherto you've seen only my easy, kindly side. But now—confound it! how can you prevent it? I *will* kiss you."

"You won't!" said Ann Veronica, with the clearest note of determination.

¹inquiry 原解作探問，這裏解作摩摩看還疼不疼(用字用得極妙)。 ²stand 請吃飯或看戲。

他用令人驚訝的詰問，把他對於男女關係的全個概念，如同一陣火光一般照她，使她恍然大悟。他的手幾乎是不由自主的又摩摩（作者的意思是說摩摩，卻用探問字眼，這是他的特色，——譯者註。）他的頷骨。他問道：『你爲什麼讓我請你吃大菜請你看戲——你又爲什麼同我走來開特別房間？』

他這時候滿面露出怒容。他說道：『你特爲告訴我你有了個愛人麼？我一面正在包你！是呀——我當你是個姘婦養着你？』

他說出當她是個姘婦就如同放箭射她。這句話把她嚇糊塗了。她曉得她必得飛走，卻來不及了。她不會有一剎那間想他可以『愛人』兩個字作什麼解說。

她牢抱住她的一個要點不肯放鬆，她說道：『我要走出這間可怕的房間。全是誤會。我是傻了，我是糊塗了。你肯開門麼？』

他說道，『我永遠不開門！天譴你的愛人！你當真妄想，當他一面戀愛你的時候，我一面養着你麼？沒得這樣的事！我從來未聽過如你所說的這麼冷峭的話。他若要你，讓他取你。你是我的。我曾給你錢，我曾幫你，我總要設法降伏你——倘若我毀了你，我也要降伏你。你一向只看見的好說話的方面，和氣的方面。現在不是這樣啦——你怎樣能夠阻止我？我必定吻你。』

安維洛尼伽用堅決的極清楚的腔調說道：『我不許你！』

He seemed to be about to move toward her. She stepped back quickly, and her hand knocked a wineglass from the table to smash noisily on the floor. She caught at the idea. "If you come a step nearer to me," she said, "I will smash every glass on this table."

"Then, by God!" he said, "you'll be locked up!"

Ann Veronica was disconcerted for a moment. She had a vision of policemen, reproofing magistrates, a crowded court, public disgrace. She saw her aunt in tears, her father white-faced and hard hit. "Don't come nearer!" she said.

There was a discreet knocking at the door, and Ramage's face changed.

"No," she said, under her breath, "you can't face it." And she knew that she was safe. . . .

"Not a bit of it," said Ann Veronica stoutly.

"You didn't expect that I should kiss you?"

"How was I to know that a man would—would think it was possible—when there was nothing—no love?"

"How did I know there wasn't love?"

That silenced her for a moment. "And what on earth," he said, "do you think the world is made of? Why do you think I have been doing things for you? The abstract pleasure of goodness? Are you one of the members of that great white sisterhood that takes and does not give? The good accepting woman! Do you really suppose a girl is entitled to live at free quarters on any man she meets without giving any return?"

"I thought," said Ann Veronica, "you were my friend."

"Friend! What have a man and a girl in common to make them friends? Ask that lover of yours! And even with friends, would you have it all Give on one side and

他好像快要走向她。她快快退後，她的手從桌上打丟一個玻璃酒盃，很響的在地板上打碎了。她得了一個主意。她說道：『你若再走近我一步，我把桌上的玻璃盃全打碎了。』

他說道，『你既是這樣，你就會被關禁起來！』

安維洛尼伽有一會子糊塗了。她想像到巡警，懲戒的地方官，一個擠滿人的法庭，與當衆出醜。她在想像中看見她的姑母哭，她的父親臉上露出死白色，與大受打擊。她說道：『你不要再走近！』

有人很小心的敲門，拉梅治變色。

她低聲說道：『你不能不縮手。』安維洛尼伽曉得她是安穩了……。

（拉梅治對門外的人說了幾句話，隨後問安維洛尼伽，說道：——譯者註）

『你不曾預料我要吻你麼？』

『我以爲無可戀愛的，我怎麼曉得一個男人會——會想到可以——？』

『我怎麼曉得你不愛我呀？』

這句話使她有一會子不能開口。他說道，『你想世界是什麼做的？你可曾想到我爲什麼替你做了許多事呀？你以爲我做好事，只想得着抽象的快樂麼？難道你是只會取不會與的偉大的白衣尼姑會中的一個會員麼？你是個好好的只會受用的女人！難道你以爲一個女子可以隨便靠着一個路上碰着的男子享自由生活，不用報酬的麼？』

安維洛尼伽說道：『我先前以爲你是我的好朋友。』
『朋友麼！一個男子與一個女子，若無互惠的地方，爲什麼要做朋友呀？你去問問你的愛人！即使是朋友，也不能這一方面全是供給，那一方全是享受呀？……他曉得我

all Take on the other? . . . Does *he* know I keep you? . . . You won't have a man's lips near you, but you'll eat out of his hand fast enough."

Ann Veronica was stung to helpless anger.

"Mr. Ramage," she cried, "you are outrageous! You understand nothing. You are—horrible. Will you let me go out of this room?"

"No," cried Ramage; "hear me out! I'll have that satisfaction, anyhow. You women, with your tricks of evasion, you're a sex of swindlers. You have all the instinctive dexterity¹ of parasites. You make yourself charming for help. You climb by disappointing men. This lover of yours—"

"He doesn't know!" cried Ann Veronica.

"Well, *you* know."

Ann Veronica could have wept with vexation. Indeed, a note of weeping broke her voice for a moment as she burst out, "You know as well as I do that money was a loan!"

"Loan!"

"You yourself called it a loan!"

"Euphuism. We both understood that."

"You shall have every penny of it back."

"I'll frame it—when I get it."

"I'll pay you if I have to work at shirt-making at three pence an hour."

"You'll never pay me. You think you will. It's your way of glossing over the ethical position. It's the sort of way a woman always does gloss over her ethical positions. You're all dependents—all of you. By instinct.

¹ dexterity 巧妙手段.

包着你麼？……你不肯讓一個男子的兩唇湊近你，但是你很快就會從他的手上取食。（作者把男女的關係毫不隱諱的說得太穿了。——譯者註。）

安維洛尼伽被他這番話整到無可奈何的發怒。

她喊道：『拉梅治先生，你太過粗鄙無禮啦！你什麼都不懂得。你這個人太可怕啦。你肯讓我走出這個房間麼？』

拉梅治喊道，『我不讓你走；你得聽我說完了！無論怎樣，這一點滿意我是必定要的。你們女人有你們的規避把戲，你們全是騙子。你們有蛀蟲的全數本能的巧妙手段。你用你的迷人手段求幫助。你令男人們失望以便你往高處爬。（拉梅治把女人罵苦了，這是因為他只曉得金錢主義。——譯者註。）你的愛人——』

安維洛尼伽喊道，『他不曉得！』

『但是你卻曉得。』

安維洛尼伽煩惱到快要哭了。當她說出話來的時候，有一會子工夫他說話真是被哭聲打斷啦，『我曉得，你也曉得，把筆款子原是借款！』

『借款呀！』

『你自己也說是借款！』

『這不過是說得好聽的話，我們彼此都會意。』

『我將來還你，一個都不欠。』

『等到我得着你還我這筆款的時候，我將裱起來掛在牆上。』

『那怕我替人縫內衣，每點鐘賺三個銅錢，我也要還你。』

『你永遠不會還我的。你以為你會還我。這是你的粉飾法子，粉飾這個倫理的地位。一個女人常用這種法子粉飾她的諸多倫理的地位。女人全是倚靠男人的——你們

Only you good ones—shirk. You shirk a straightforward and decent return for what you get from us—taking refuge in purity and delicacy and suchlike when it comes to payment.”

“Mr. Ramage,” said Ann Veronica, “I want to go—*now!*”

CHAPTER XI

THOUGHTS IN PRISON

§ 4

As the long, solitary days wore on, Ann Veronica found a number of definite attitudes and conclusions in her mind.

One of these was a classification of women into women who are and women who are not hostile to men. “The real reason why I am out of place here,” she said, “is because I like men. I can talk with them. I’ve never found them hostile. I’ve got no feminine class feeling. I don’t want any laws or freedoms to protect me from a man like Mr. Capes. I know that in my heart I would take whatever he gave. . . .

“A woman wants a proper alliance with a man, a man who is better stuff than herself. She wants that and needs it more than anything else in the world. It may not be just, it may not be fair, but things are so. It isn’t law, nor custom, nor masculine violence settled that. It is just how things happen to be. She wants to be free—she wants to be legally and economically free, so as not to be subject to the wrong man; but only God, who made the world, can alter things to prevent her being slave to the right one.

全是的。你們的本能就是這樣。不過好的女人——規避。你們從我們男人手上得了許多東西，你們不肯直捷了當，好好的報酬，只是規避——等到要報酬的時候，你們藉口貞潔與羞恥等等，以便規避。

安維洛尼伽喊道：『拉梅治先生，我要走啦——我現在要走啦。』

（後來拉梅治只好讓她走。——譯者註。）

第十一回 在監房裏的思想

第四章

〔安維洛尼伽一來因為好講女權，二來因為要還她所欠拉梅治的幾十磅的債，就投入女權會，隨衆去衝議院，被捕入監。——譯者註。〕

安維洛尼伽在監房裏過了許久的寂寞日子，見得她的心裏有許多有規定的態度與結論。

其中有一種就是把女人分作兩類，仇視男人，與不仇視男人。她說道，『我為什麼不合在這裏、實在理由就是因為我喜歡男人。我能夠同男人談。我向來不曾見過他們仇視我。我並無女人的階級感覺。有如同開普士這樣的一個男人，我就用不着什麼法律或什麼自由權利保護我。我曉得，在我的心裏，無論他怎樣待我，我都是樂受的。』

一個女人要同一個男人作正當的締結，要一個材料比她更好的男人。她所要的就是這樣的男人。比要世上無論其他什麼事物都要緊得多。這也許是不公道的，不平允的，但世事卻是這樣。這既不是法律，又不是習慣，更不是男人的兇暴，所規定的。不過世事碰巧是這樣的。她要自由——她要享法律的與經濟的自由，庶不致受制於不合式的男人；但是只有創造世界的上帝能夠改變世情，以免她做合式的男人的奴隸。（前幾句話是本書前半部的宗旨；後幾句話是後半部書的宗旨。——譯者註。）

“And if she can't have the right one?

“We've developed such a quality of preference!”

She rubbed her knuckles into her forehead. “Oh, but life is difficult!” she groaned. “When you loosen the tangle in one place you tie a knot in another. . . . Before there is any change, any real change, I shall be dead—dead—dead and finished—two hundred years! . . .”

§ 7

One day the idea of self-sacrifice came into her head, and she made, she thought, some important moral discoveries.

It came with an extreme effect of re-discovery, a remarkable novelty. “What have I been all this time?” she asked herself, and answered, “Just stark egotism, crude assertion of Ann Veronica, without a modest rag of religion or discipline or respect for authority to cover me!”

It seemed to her as though she had at last found the touchstone of conduct. She perceived she had never really thought of any one but herself in all her acts and plans. Even Capes had been for her merely an excitant to passionate love—a mere idol at whose feet one could enjoy imaginative wallowings.¹ She had set out to get a beautiful life, a free, untrammelled life, self-development, without counting the cost either for herself or others.

“I have hurt my father,” she said; “I have hurt my aunt. I have hurt and snubbed² poor Teddy. I've made no one happy. I deserve pretty much what I've got. . . .

It grew clear to her that throughout all her wild raid for independence she had done nothing for anybody, and

¹ wallowings 打滾; 極快樂. ² Snubbed 用嚴厲說話申斥.

『倘若她不能夠得着一個合式的男人，又怎麼樣呢？』

『我們已經發展這樣一種的選擇！』

她用指節磨她的額。她呻吟道，『呀，做人是爲難的！等到你解開這個地方的結，你在那個地方又打上一個結……在還未有改變之先，在未有真實改變之先，我就死了——死了，死了，完了——二百年？……』

第七章

有一天她想到犧牲自己，她以爲她得了幾條要緊的道德的新揭露。

這個意思來的時候，還帶着重新揭露的一種極端效果，一種極可注意的新事物。她自問自答道，『我這些時候是什麼，不過是一個極端爲己的人，安維洛尼伽的不修飾的武斷，毫無一塊遮羞的宗教或紀律或尊重法權以遮蓋我自己！（虧她肯坦白說出來——譯者註。）

她好像末後找着試金石試驗她的行爲。她覺得她始終絕未曾顧到無論什麼人，全數她的舉動與計劃，都是爲己的。甚至於開普士，據她看來，不過是一個激動她的激烈愛情的人——不過是一個偶像，她拜倒在他的腳下，就能夠享受樂到打滾的歡樂。（我們中國人說，男子拜倒在女人的石榴裙下，作者卻掉過來說，都是對的。——譯者註。）她出來問世，原爲的是要得着一種美的生活，一種自由，無阻礙的生活，自身的發展，並不計及她自己要出多少代價，或他人要出多少代價。

她說道，我傷了我父親的心，我傷了我姑母的心。我也曾傷害與用嚴厲說話申斥忒狄（Teddy）。我不曾使無論何人歡樂過。我今所受的是我很應該受的……

她現在逐漸看明白了，當她亂闖亂衝，求獨立的時候，她未曾替無論什麼人做過一件事，有許多人卻替她做

many people had done things for her. She thought of her aunt and that purse that was dropped on the table, and of many troublesome and ill-requited kindnesses; she thought of the help of the Widgetts, of Teddy's admiration; she thought, with a new-born charity, of her father, of Manning's conscientious unselfishness, of Miss Miniver's devotion.

"And for me it has been Pride and Pride and Pride!

"I am the prodigal daughter. I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him—

"I suppose pride and self-assertion¹ are sin? Sinned against heaven— Yes, I have sinned against heaven and before thee. . . .

"Poor old daddy! I wonder if he'll spend much on the fatted calf? . . .

CHAPTER XIV

THE COLLAPSE OF THE PENITENT

§ 4

"Tell me about yourself," said Ann Veronica.

"To begin with, I was—I was in the divorce court. I was—I was a co-respondent. You understand that term?"

Ann Veronica smiled faintly. "A modern girl does understand these terms. She reads novels—and history—and all sorts of things. Did you really doubt if I knew?"

"No. But I don't suppose you can understand."

"I don't see why I shouldn't."

¹ self-assertion 只願實行自己的權力，全不顧他人；有己無人；以人從欲。

過許多事。她想及她的姑母與她所留落在桌上的那一口袋的錢，還想及許多令姑母替她麻煩與未曾好好報答的好處；她想到維特結們的幫助，忒狄的讚美；她帶着新發生的善意想到她的父親，想到曼寧的出自良心的不是爲己而是爲人的好處，與朱尼華爾小姐的捨己相從。

『至於我呢，我只是傲氣傲氣，傲氣！』

『我就是個敗家女。我就起來去見我的父親，我將對他說。——

『我猜傲氣與以人從欲都是罪過，是不是？我是犯了反對上天的罪過——是的，我曾犯了反對上天的罪過，還是在你（此你字指父親。這是引路加福音的話。——譯者註。）面前……

『可憐老年的爹爹！我很想要曉得他肯不肯在養肥的小牛身上花許多錢？（指殺肥犢以享回頭的敗子，事見新約路加福音。——譯者註。）……』

（安維洛尼伽入女權會隨衆衝下議院被捕入監，只好寫信給父親悔過求助，她的姑母來接她出監。她復入大學研究生物學，愛上她的先生開普士（Capes）；與她從前所與訂婚的人曼寧（Mauning）脫離關係。她卻曉得開普士是個娶過妻的人。有一天她問他道。——譯者註。）

第十四回 悔過人坍了

第四章

『你把你自己的事告訴我。』

開普士說道，『第一件我是——我爲離婚會到過公堂——我是奸夫，你明白這個名詞麼？』

安維洛尼伽微笑。『一個摩登女子懂得這種名詞的意義。她讀小說——歷史——及各種著作。難道你當真不相信我懂得麼？』

『不是的。但是並不忖度你能夠明白。』

『我卻不曉得爲什麼我不該明白。』

"To know things by name is one thing; to know them by seeing them and feeling them and being them quite another. That is where life takes advantage of youth. You don't understand."

"Perhaps I don't."

"You don't. That's the difficulty. If I told you the facts, I expect, since you are in love with me, you'd explain the whole business as being very fine and honorable for me—the Higher Morality, or something of that sort. . . . It wasn't."

"I don't deal very much," said Ann Veronica, "in the Higher Morality, or the Higher Truth, or any of those things."

"Perhaps you don't. But a human being who is young and clean, as you are, is apt to ennoble—or explain away."

"I've had a biological training. I'm a hard young woman."

"Nice clean hardness, anyhow. I think you are hard. There's something—something *adult* about you. I'm talking to you now as though you had all the wisdom and charity in the world. I'm going to tell you things plainly. Plainly. It's best. And then you can go home and think things over before we talk again. I want you to be clear what you're really and truly up to, anyhow."

"I don't mind knowing," said Ann Veronica.

"It's precious unromantic."

"Well, tell me."

"I married pretty young," said Capes. "I've got—I have to tell you this to make myself clear—a streak of ardent animal in my composition. I married—I married a woman whom I still think one of the most beautiful persons in the world. She is a year or so older

『只曉得事物的名稱是一件事；由眼見這許多事物，覺得這許多事物。做這許多事物，卻另是一件事。生活就是在這種事體上佔了少年的便宜。你不明白。』

『也許我不明白。』

『你不曉得。爲難就在這裏。我若把事實告訴你，你既然戀愛我，我預料你會解說這整個事體，說我是很好的，顧體面的——說更高的道德等等……。其實不是的。』

安維洛尼伽說道，『我不很研究較高的道德，或較高的真理，或其他諸事。』

『也許你不研究。但是一個如你這樣少年乾淨的人，會易於把事體看得高貴——或辨白清楚。』

『我有過生物學的操練。我是一個鐵石心腸的人。』

『無論怎樣你的剛硬心腸是精細的，是乾淨的我看你是個心腸剛硬的人。你有多少長足的成年的屬性。我現在對你說話，當你是個很明智與很慈善的人。我將坦白的把事體告訴你。我將說得很坦白的。這樣最好。你聽過之後可以回家細想，我們隨後再談。無論怎樣，我要你明白你所處的真實地位。』

安維洛尼伽說道：『我不怕曉得。』

『我的事體是極其不浪漫的。』

『你只管告訴我。』

開普士說道：『我結婚得很早。我先要告訴你一件事以便把我自己解說清楚——我的體氣裏頭有點烈熱的獸性。我娶了一個女人，現在我仍以爲她是世上一個最美的女人。她比我約大一歲，她是一個極其恬靜，驕傲，莊嚴的

than I am, and she is, well, of a very serene and proud and dignified temperament. If you met her you would, I am certain, think her as fine as I do. She has never done a really ignoble thing that I know of—never. I met her when we were both very young, as young as you are. I loved her and made love to her, and I don't think she quite loved me back in the same way."

He paused for a time. Ann Veronica said nothing.

"These are the sort of things that aren't supposed to happen. They leave them out of novels—these incompatibilities. Young people ignore them until they find themselves up against them. My wife doesn't understand, doesn't understand now. She despises me, I suppose. . . . We married, and for a time we were happy. She was fine and tender. I worshipped her and subdued myself."

He left off abruptly. "Do you understand what I am talking about? It's no good if you don't."

"I think so," said Ann Veronica, and colored. "In fact, yes, I do."

"Do you think of these things—these matters—as belonging to our Higher Nature or our Lower?"

"I don't deal in Higher Things, I tell you," said Ann Veronica, "or Lower, for the matter of that. I don't classify." She hesitated. "Flesh and flowers are all alike to me."

"That's the comfort of you. Well, after a time there came a fever in my blood. Don't think it was anything better than fever—or a bit beautiful. It wasn't. Quite soon, after we were married—it was just within a year—I formed a friendship with the wife of a friend, a woman eight years older than myself. . . . It wasn't anything splendid, you know. It was just a shabby, stupid, furtive

女人。假使你見着她，你也會同我一樣，以爲她是一個很好的女人。我曉得她始終未做過一件實在不名譽的事，她始終未做過。當我們兩個都是很少年的時候，如你這樣少年的時候，我們會面。我愛她，我就對她表示我的愛情，據我看來，她愛我不如我愛她那樣深。』

他稍停一會，安維洛尼伽不發一言。

『我們忖度這樣的情形是不會發生的。這樣的性情不合，是小說書上所不說的。少年人忽略這種情形，要等到他們與其相碰，才明白過來。我的夫人不明白這種情形，現在還是不明白。我猜她看我不起。……我們結了婚。有一度我們是歡樂的。她是很好的，很親愛的。我崇拜她。我壓到自己。』

他忽然不往下說了。『你明白我所說的話麼？你若不明白，我就不必再說啦。』

安維洛尼伽臉紅，說道，『我猜我明白，是的，我當真明白。』

你想這種事情，是屬於我們的高等性情，抑或屬於下等性情？』

安維洛尼伽說道：『我告訴過你我不研究高等事情，或下等事情。我並不分門別類。』她遲疑了一會。又說道，『我當肉與花是相同的。』

『你既是這樣，你就可以得安慰。過了幾時，我的血管熱。你不要以爲這是比熱病更好的——或比熱病更美。全不是的。我們結婚後一年之內，我與一個朋友的夫人做朋友，她比我大八歲。……你要曉得這並不是什麼很高貴的事。不過在我們兩個人之間起首發生一種卑鄙，糊塗，偷

business that began between us. Like stealing. We dressed it in a little music. . . . I want you to understand clearly that I was indebted to the man in many small ways. I was mean to him. . . . It was the gratification of an immense necessity. We were two people with a craving. We felt like thieves. We *were* thieves. . . . We *liked* each other well enough. Well, my friend found us out, and would give no quarter. He divorced her. How do you like the story?"

"Go on," said Ann Veronica, a little hoarsely; "tell me all of it."

"My wife was astounded—wounded beyond measure. She thought me—filthy. All her pride raged at me. One particularly humiliating thing came out—humiliating for me. There was a second co-respondent. I hadn't heard of him before the trial. I don't know why that should be so acutely humiliating. There's no logic in these things. It was."

"Poor you!" said Ann Veronica.

"My wife refused absolutely to have anything more to do with me. She could hardly speak to me; she insisted relentlessly upon a separation. She had money of her own—much more than I have—and there was no need to squabble about that. She has given herself up to social work."

"Well—"

"That's all. Practically all. And yet— Wait a little, you'd better have every bit of it. One doesn't go about with these passions allayed simply because they have made wreckage and a scandal. There one is! The same stuff still! One has a craving in one's blood, a craving roused, cut off from its redeeming and guiding emotional

偷摸摸的事。同偷竊一樣。我們用一點音樂裝飾這種事。……我還要你明白，有許多小事體我很受過這個朋友的幫助。我很對他不起。……這不過是縱不能不縱的慾。我們兩人都是慾重的。我們覺得好像是竊賊。我們當時實在是賊……我們彼此都相愛。我的朋友曉得了，毫不容情。他休了他的夫人。你看這段故事怎麼樣？』

安維洛尼伽聲音沙沙的說道，『你往下說，全告訴我。』

『我的夫人詫異到了不得——你覺得受了極大的損害。她以為我是一個不潔的人。全數她的驕傲都發洩在我身上。後來發生一件特別屈辱的事——是屈辱我的事。原來還有第二個奸夫。在開審之前，我不曾聽見有這個人。我不曉得為什麼我該覺得這樣尖利刺骨的屈辱。這些事體本無什麼邏輯。當時我覺得羞辱。』

安維洛尼伽說道，『可憐的你！』

『我的夫人絕對不肯同我有什麼交涉。她幾乎不能同我說話；她毫不留情的必定要分離。她自己有錢——她的錢比我多得多——錢財上是無問題的。她專心致志為社會服務。』

『還有呢——』

『這就完了。以事實論，是完了。還有一點——你且略等一等，我不如全告訴你。一個人並不因為色慾已經害過人，已經做了不名譽的事就把色慾壓制下去。人還是那樣！同時色慾還在那裏！好色是在的血裏頭的，一驚動色慾，就與其悔過及指導的情緒方面分離了，一個男人比一

side. A man has more freedom to do evil than a woman. Irregularly,¹ in a quite inglorious and unromantic way, you know, I am a vicious man. That's—that's my private life. Until the last few months. It isn't what I have been but what I am. I haven't taken much account of it until now. My honor has been in my scientific work and public discussion and the things I write. Lots of us are like that. But, you see, I'm smirched. For the sort of love-making you think about. I've muddled all this business. I've had my time and lost my chances. I'm damaged goods. And you're as clean as fire. You come with those clear eyes of yours, as valiant as an angel. . . ."

He stopped abruptly.

"Well?" she said.

"That's all."

"It's so strange to think of you—troubled by such things. I didn't think— I don't know what I thought. Suddenly all this makes you human. Makes you real."

"But don't you see how I must stand to you? Don't you see how it bars us from being lovers— You can't—at first. You must think it over. It's all outside the world of your experience."

"I don't think it makes a rap of difference, except for one thing. I love you more. I've wanted you—always. I didn't dream, not even in my wildest dreaming, that—you might have any need of me."

He made a little noise in his throat as if something had cried out within him, and for a time they were both too full for speech.

¹irregularly 不按規則做事。

個女人較易於自由作壞事。我做事是不按規則的，原是很不榮耀的，又是很不浪漫的，你是曉得了，我是一個邪僻人。這就是我的私人生活。一直等到最新近的幾個月我卻改啦。我現在是現在的我，不是從前的我啦。我一向都不甚理會，到了現在才理會。我的名譽全在科學工作與公布的討論及我的著作裏頭。我們有許多人也是這樣的。但是你須曉得，我是個不潔的人。對於你所想的那種表示愛情。我把這件事弄得一場糊塗。我有過我的機會，我卻錯過了。我是賤貨。你卻是很乾淨的，如同火一般。你帶着你的清明眼睛走來，你是如一同一個天使那樣勇敢……。」

他忽然停止不說。

她說道，『還有什麼？』

『我說完了。』

『想到你被這幾件事體所麻煩，實在有奇怪。我不會想——我不曉得我想過什麼。全數這許多事，忽然使你變作一個人。使你變作實在。』

『但是你難道看不見自你看來我所必定處的地位麼？難道你不曉得這就妨礙我們做愛人麼——初時你不能曉得。你必得把這件事細細想過。這全是在你的閱歷世界以外的。』

『我想這件事絲毫不會改變我的意思，只除外一件。我聽了你這一番話我更愛你。我要你——我始終要你。我不會夢想，即使是最荒唐的夢境裏頭，也不會夢想——你也許要我。』

他喉間略作聲響，好像喊出什麼話來，有一會子，他們滿肚都是心思，來不及說話。

They were going up the slope into Waterloo Station.

"You go home and think of all this," he said, "and talk about it to-morrow. Don't, don't say anything now, not anything. As for loving you, I do. I do—with all my heart. It's no good hiding it any more. I could never have talked to you like this, forgetting everything that parts us, forgetting even your age, if I did not love you utterly. If I were a clean, free man—We'll have to talk of all these things. Thank goodness there's plenty of opportunity! And we two can talk. Anyhow, now you've begun it, there's nothing to keep us in all this from being the best friends in the world. And talking of every conceivable thing. Is there?"

"Nothing," said Ann Veronica, with a radiant face.

"Before this there was a sort of restraint—a make-believe. It's gone."

"It's gone."

"Friendship and love being separate things. And that confounded engagement!"

"Gone!"

They came upon a platform, and stood before her compartment.

He took her hand and looked into her eyes and spoke, divided against himself, in a voice that was forced and insincere.

"I shall be very glad to have you for a friend," he said, "loving friend. I had never dreamed of such a friend as you."

She smiled, sure of herself beyond any pretending, into his troubled eyes. Hadn't they settled that already?

"I want you as a friend," he persisted, almost as if he disputed something.

他們上高坡，正在走入滑鐵盧火車站。

他說道，『你回家細想我這番話，我們明天再談。現在什麼話都不要說，無論什麼都不要說。說到愛你的話，我委實是愛你。我用全個心愛你。再掩飾是無益的。倘若我不是死心塌地的愛你，我是絕不能對你說這番話的，我說這番話，把所有使我們不能相合的情形全忘記了，把你的年紀也忘記了。假使我是一個乾淨人，是一個可以自由的人——我們還要談及全數這些事體啦。好在還有許多機會！我們兩人能談。無論怎樣，現在你已經開首談，無論什麼事都不能攔阻我們兩個人做最好的朋友。攔阻我們談凡是能概念的事。是不是？』

安維洛尼伽滿面射出光彩，說道，『無事能攔阻我們。』

『從前還有一種禁忌——原是假的。現在無禁忌了。』

『現在無禁忌了。』

交情與戀愛原是分開的兩件事。『那個討厭的婚約。』

『拆散了。』

他們走到月臺，站在她的車間前。

他抓她的手，看她的眼，說話，他說話的聲音是勉強的，又是不誠的，反對他自己。

他說道，『我很喜歡得你作朋友，作一個有愛情的朋友。我一向未夢想到有如你這樣的一個朋友。』

她微笑，對着他的心裏有爲難的眼微笑，她覺得很有把握，用不着裝模作樣了。他們不是已經把這件事體商定了麼？』

他還在那裏再說道，『我要你做一個朋友，』他的的神色幾乎好像辨論什麼事。

§ 5

The next morning she waited in the laboratory at the lunch-hour in the reasonable certainty that he would come to her.

"Well, you have thought it over?" he said, sitting down beside her.

"I've been thinking of you all night," she answered.

"Well?"

"I don't care a rap for all these things."

He said nothing for a space.

"I don't see there's any getting away from the fact that you and I love each other," he said, slowly. "So far you've got me and I you. . . . You've got me. I'm like a creature just wakened up. My eyes are open to you. I keep on thinking of you. I keep on thinking of little details and aspects of your voice, your eyes, the way you walk, the way your hair goes back from the side of your forehead. I believed I have always been in love with you. Always. Before ever I know you."

She sat motionless, with her hand tightening over the edge of the table, and he, too, said no more. She began to tremble violently.

He stood up abruptly and went to the window.

"We have," he said, "to be the utmost friends."

She stood up and held her arms toward him. "I want you to kiss me," she said.

He gripped the window-sill behind him.

"If I do," he said. . . . "No! I want to do without that. I want to do without that for a time. I want to give you time to think. I am a man—of a sort of experience. You are a girl with very little. Just sit down on that stool again and let's talk of this in cold

第五章

第二天，她當午飯的時候，在試驗室等候，她很有把握以爲他會來找她的。

他在她身邊坐下，說道，『你把這件事體想過了麼？』

她答道，『我想了你通夜。』

『怎麼樣？』

『你所說的事，我全不管。』

他有一會子不響。

他慢慢說道，『我與你互相戀愛，這是不必隱諱的事實。計到這個時候爲止，你得着我，我得着你。……你得着我。我好像一個如夢初醒的人。我看見你，我就開了眼。我接連的想你。我接連不停的想你的聲音，你的兩眼，你走路的樣子，你的黑頭髮是怎樣從你的額旁邊往後垂的。我相信我常愛你。常愛你。未認得你之前，我就愛你。』

她坐在那裏不動，她的手緊扶住桌邊，他也不再說了。她起首抖得很利害。

他忽然站起來，走到窗子。

他說道：『我們要做頂好的朋友。』

她站起來，伸手向他。她說道，『我要你吻我。』

他緊抓住背後的窗戶臺。

他說道：『我若吻你……不！我不要吻你才作頂好的朋友。暫時我用不着吻。我要使你有時候想透了。我是一個男人——我是有過閱歷的。你是一個女子未曾有過多少閱歷的。你姑且再坐在那把凳子上，讓我們來極其冷

blood. People of your sort— I don't want the instincts to— to rush our situation. Are you sure what it is you want of me?"

"I want you. I want you to be my lover. I want to give myself to you. I want to be whatever I can to you." She paused for a moment. "Is that plain?" she asked.

"If I didn't love you better than myself," said Capes, "I wouldn't fence like this with you.

"I am convinced you haven't thought this out," he went on. "You do not know what such a relation means. We are in love. Our heads swim with the thought of being together. But what can we do? Here am I, fixed to respectability and this laboratory; you're living at home. It means . . . just furtive meetings."

"I don't care how we meet," she said.

"It will spoil your life."

"It will make it. I want you. I am clear I want you. You are different from all the world for me. You can think all round me. You are the one person I can understand and feel—feel right with. I don't idealize you. Don't imagine that. It isn't because you're good, but because I may be rotten bad; and there's something—something living and understanding in you. Something that is born anew each time we meet, and pines when we are separated. You see, I'm selfish. I'm rather scornful. I think too much about myself. You're the only person I've really given good, straight, unselfish thought to. I'm making a mess of my life—unless you come in and take it. I am. In you—if you can love me—there is salvation. Salvation. I know what I am doing better than you do. Think—think of that engagement!"

靜的談這件事。你這樣的人——我不要本能用事——什麼都不顧，很鹵莽的就結爲夫婦。你切實曉得你所要於我的是什麼嗎？』

『我要你。我要你做我的愛人。我要把我自己給了你。我要盡我的所能做你的人。』她停了一會。她問道，『我說得清楚明白麼？』

開普士說道，『假使我不是愛你勝過我愛自己，我是不會同你說這許多話的。』

他又往下說道，『我深信你不曾把這件事想透。你不曉得這樣的關候的意義。我們互相戀愛。我們想要在一起，我們就迷亂了。但是我們能夠作什麼？我在這個學校裏，牢釘在這間試驗室裏，作個可以令人敬重的人；你是住在家裏。我們只能偷偷的相會。』

她說道，『我不管我們怎樣相會。』

『這會糟塌你的一生。』

『不會的，只會做成我的生活。我要你。我很明白我要你。自我看來，你與世人全不同。對於我的無論什麼事，你都能想到。只有你一個人是我所能夠明白的，能夠感覺的——感覺得對。我並不以爲你是我的意想中人。你不要妄想這一層。並不是因爲你是個好人，只因我很許是腐敗的壞人；你卻多少有生氣，有知識。我們每次相會，每次都發生新的什麼，一分手我們就渴想要見面。你要曉得我是爲己的。我有點看不起人。我太過只顧我自己。只有你一個人我曾實在給過好的，正直的，不爲自己的思想。我把我的生活弄成一團糟——除非你走來，把我的生活拿去。我確是這樣。你若能愛我，我就得救啦。得救啦。我曉得我現在所作的是什麼事，比你曉得更清楚。你試想——試想那個約定！』

Their talk had come to eloquent silences that contradicted all he had to say.

She stood up before him, smiling faintly.

"I think we've exhausted this discussion," she said.

"I think we have," he answered, gravely, and took her in his arms, and smoothed her hair from her forehead, and very tenderly kissed her lips.

§ 7

It was rather less than a week after that walk that Capes came and sat down beside Ann Veronica for their customary talk in the lunch hour. He took a handful of almonds and raisins that she held out to him—for both these young people had given up the practice of going out for luncheon—and kept her hand for a moment to kiss her finger-tips. He did not speak for a moment.

"Well?" she said.

"I say!" he said, without any movement. "Let's go."

"Go!" She did not understand him at first, and then her heart began to beat very rapidly.

"Stop this—this humbugging," he explained. "It's like the Picture and the Bust. I can't stand it. Let's go. Go off and live together—until we can marry. Dare you?"

"So you mean *now*?"

"At the end of the session. It's the only clean way for us. Are you prepared to do it?"

Her hands clenched. "Yes," she said, very faintly. And then: "Of course! Always. It is what I have wanted, what I have meant all along."

She stared before her, trying to keep back a rush of tears.

他們的談話到了很有表示的緘默，與他全數所要說的話相矛盾。

她在他面前站起來，微微的笑。

她說道，『我想我們已經把這件事談得透澈了，無可再談的了。』

他很鄭重的答道，『我想我們已經談得很透澈的了。』他摟抱她，理順她額上的頭髮，很親愛的吻她的兩唇。

第七章

自從他們那次散步之後，不到一個星期，開普士走來坐在安維洛尼伽身邊，正當吃中飯的時候，來照常閒談。她遞杏仁與葡萄乾給他，他抓了一把——因為這兩個少年現在不出去吃中飯了——他抓住她的一手有一會子，吻她的指尖。他有一會子不說話。

她說道，『怎麼樣呀！』

他並不動，說道，『我說，我們走呀！』

她那時不明白他的意思，說道，『走呀！』

隨後她的心，起首跳得很快。

他喊道，『停止這樣毫無意義的事。這是如同繪畫與半身石像。我受不了。我們不如走。我們不如走開同住——住到我們能夠結婚。你敢麼？』

『你是說現在走開麼？』

他答道，『等到這個學期完了走。我們只有這個乾淨辦法。你肯預備走麼？』

她緊緊的合着兩手。她很低聲說道，『我肯。』隨後又說道：『自然呀！我常想走。我所要的就是這樣，我一向都是想這樣辦。』

她瞪眼往面前看，嘗試忍住一陣的眼淚，不使滴出來。

Capes kept obstinately stiff, and spoke between his teeth.

"There's endless reasons, no doubt, why we shouldn't," he said. "Endless. It's wrong in the eyes of most people. For many of them it will smirch us forever. . . . You *do* understand?"

"Who cares for most people?" she said, not looking at him.

"I do. It means social isolation—struggle."

"If you dare—I dare," said Ann Veronica. "I was never so clear in all my life as I have been in this business." She lifted steadfast eyes to him. "Dare!" she said. The tears were welling over now, but her voice was steady. "You're not a man for me—not one of a sex, I mean. You're just a particular being with nothing else in the world to class with you. You are just necessary to life for me. I've never met any one like you. To have you is all important. Nothing else weighs against it. Morals only begin when that is settled. I sha'n't care a rap if we can never marry. I'm not a bit afraid of anything—scandal, difficulty, struggle. . . . I rather want them. I do want them."

"You'll get them," he said. "This means a plunge."

"Are you afraid?"

"Only for you! Most of my income will vanish. Even unbelieving biological demonstrators must respect decorum; and besides, you see—you were a student. We shall have—hardly any money."

"I don't care."

"Hardship and danger."

"With you!"

"And as for your people?"

開普士很堅持他的嚴重態度，在牙齒之間說話。

他說道，『其間誠然有無窮的理由，指出我們不該這樣做。有無窮的理由。從大多數的人眼中看來，這是不對的。從許多人眼睛看來，這件事將爲我們終身之玷……你明白麼？』

她眼不看他，說道，『誰去管這許多人。』

『我卻要顧的。因爲這樣一來，就要在社會上孤立——要在社會掙扎。』

安維洛尼伽說道，『你若敢這樣做——我就敢這樣做。我生平對於這件事是看得最清楚的。』她高舉她的不動睛的眼看他。她說道，『敢呀！』現在她的眼淚一陣一陣的冒出來，她的聲音卻是鎮靜的。自我看來，你不是一個人——我的意思是說你不是一個男人。你剛好是一個特別人物，與其他不同，我不能置你在什麼門類裏頭。你剛好是我的生命所必要的。我向來未遇過如你這樣的人。最要緊的就是要你。無論什麼其餘的事物都無你這樣要緊。要等到這件事辦妥了，才能夠起首談道德（這他很新奇的議論。——譯者註。）倘若我們永遠不能結婚，這算不了什麼，我都不管。我什麼都不怕——譏謗，爲難，奮鬪，……我都不怕，我要譏謗，等等。我其實是要的。』

他說道，『譏謗，爲難，奮鬪，等等，你都會得着的。這樣就是往深坑裏跳。』

『你害怕麼？』

他說道，『我並不怕，我只爲你怕！我的收入的最大部分將消滅了。即使是不信宗教的生物學證驗，也必得尊重禮俗；況且你要曉得你是一個學生。我們將來幾乎是莫名一錢的。』

『我不管。』

『我們將來要受艱苦與危險的。』

『我只要與你同受，我就不怕！』

『你對於家裏的人怎麼樣呢？』

“They don’t count. That is the dreadful truth. This—all this swamps them. They don’t count, and I don’t care.

Capes suddenly abandoned his attitude of meditative restraint. “By Jove!” he broke out, “one tries to take a serious, sober view. I don’t quite know why. But this is a great lark, Ann Veronica! This turns life into a glorious adventure!”

“Ah!” she cried in triumph.

“I shall have to give up biology, anyhow. I’ve always had a sneaking desire for the writing-trade. That is what I must do. I can.”

“Of course you can.”

“And biology was beginning to bore me a bit. One research is very like another. . . . Latterly I’ve been doing things. . . . Creative work appeals to me wonderfully. Things seem to come rather easily. . . . But that, and that sort of thing, is just a day-dream. For a time I must do journalism and work hard. . . . What isn’t a day-dream is this: that you and I are going to put an end to flummery¹—and go!”

“Go!” said Ann Veronica, clenching her hands.

“For better or worse.”

“For richer or poorer.”

She could not go on, for she was laughing and crying at the same time. “We were bound to do this when you kissed me,” she sobbed through her tears. “We have been all this time— Only your queer code of honor— Honor! Once you begin with love you have to see it through.”

¹ flummery 糊塗事; 無意識的事.

『他們不算什麼。這是可怕的實在情形。我們這件事把他們都淹了。他們不算什麼，我並不管。』

開普士忽然拋棄他的被深念所拘的態度。他喊道，『天帝呀！我正在嘗試很認真很冷靜的觀察這件事。我不甚曉得爲什麼。安維洛尼伽，這是一件重大的好頑的事！這樣一來，就把生活變作一件很有榮耀的冒險事！』

她很得意的喊道，『哈！』

『無論怎樣，我就得不教生物學啦。我常竊願賣文爲生。我必得賣文。我能執掌。』

『你自然能。』

『況且生物學起首令我厭倦。這樣的研究，與那樣的研究，很相似的……近來我並未做什麼事。……創造的事業很能引動我。這樣的事體好像來得頗容易……但是那種事體不過是白晝作夢。有幾時我必得當報館記者，努力做事，你與我快要停止做無意識的事——要走開，這卻不是白天作夢。』

安維洛尼伽緊合兩手，說道，『走！』

『變作更好也是走，變作更不好也是走。』

『變作更富也是走，變作更窮也是走。』

她不能往下說，因爲她同時又笑又哭。她一面流淚一面嗚咽說道，『當你吻我的時候，我們就必得這樣做。在這些時候裏頭，我們原就該這樣的——不過被你的古怪的顧全體面所阻——體面呀！只要你一起首戀愛，你得做到底，顧什麼體面。』

CHAPTER XVI
IN THE MOUNTAINS

§ 1

Except for one memorable school excursion to Paris, Ann Veronica had never yet been outside England. So that it seemed to her the whole world had changed—the very light of it had changed. [Instead of English villas and cottages there were chalets and Italian-built houses shining white; there were lakes of emerald and sapphire and clustering castles, and such sweeps of hill and mountain, such shining uplands of snow, as she had never seen before. Everything was fresh and bright, from the kindly manners of the Frutigen cobbler, who hammered mountain nails into her boots, to the unfamiliar wild flowers that spangled the wayside.] And Capes had changed into the easiest and jolliest companion in the world. The mere fact that he was there in the train alongside her, helping her, sitting opposite to her in the dining-car, presently sleeping on a seat within a yard of her, made her heart sing until she was afraid their fellow passengers would hear it. It was too good to be true. She would not sleep for fear of losing a moment of that sense of his proximity. To walk beside him, dressed akin to him, rucksacked and companionable, was bliss in itself; each step she took was like stepping once more across the threshold of heaven. . . .

“Oh! I wish,” she said, “that people thought alike about these things.”

Capes watched the limpid water dripping from his oar. “I wish they did,” he said, “but they don’t.”

第十六回 在山上

第一章

〔開普士與安維洛尼伽兩人同往瑞士遊覽。——譯者註。〕

安維洛尼伽只有一次隨着學校的旅行團，到過巴黎，就未離開過英國。所以這個時候她覺得全個世界好像改變了——連光都變了。她所看見的不是英國的別墅與村莊，全是牧人所住的小屋與意大利式的發白光的房屋；看見許多湖，有翡翠色的，有藍寶石色的，還有成羣的堡砦，還有如波浪起伏的小山大山，山上有發亮的雪，這都是她從前所未見過的。無一事物不是鮮豔的，從佛祿提艮(Frutigen)的補鞋匠的和藹神色起(他把山上的釘子釘她的靴)以至不曾見慣的鋪滿路邊的野花止，都是這樣。開普士已經變作最雍容最高興的同伴。他在火車裏，坐在她的身邊，幫她忙，在飯車裏與她對坐，後來睡在她的對面，離她不過一碼遠，這幾件小事就足夠使她的心唱歌，後來她恐怕同車的人們會聽見，才不唱。太快樂就好像是幻境。她不肯睡，惟恐失丟一刻鐘的與他這樣親近。同他說話，穿與他所穿的同類的衣服，肩上掛住小衣包，與他做同伴，這就是幸福；她每走一步就好像再踏入天堂的門檻……

(安維洛尼伽這時候很快樂，就想起她對不住父親與姑母。——譯者註。)

她說道，『哎，我但願他人對於這許多事，其思想與我的相同。』

開普士看着透光的水從槳滴下來，說道，『我也是但願如此，可惜他人卻不如此。』

"I feel— All this is the rightest of all conceivable things. I want to tell every one. I want to boast myself."

"I know."

"I told them a lie. I told them lies. I wrote three letters yesterday and tore them up. It was so hopeless to put it to them. At last—I told a story."

"You didn't tell them our position?"

"I implied we had married."

"They'll find out. They'll know."

"Not yet."

"Sooner or later."

"Possibly—bit by bit. . . . But it was hopelessly hard to put. I said I knew he disliked and distrusted you and your work—that you shared all Russell's opinions: he hates Russell beyond measure—and that we couldn't possibly face a conventional marriage. What else could one say? I left him to suppose—a registry perhaps. . . ."

Capes let his oar smack on the water.

"Do you mind very much?"

He shook his head.

"But it makes me feel inhuman," he added.

"And me. . . ."

"It's the perpetual trouble," he said, "of parent and child. They can't help seeing things in the way they do. Nor can we. *We* don't think they're right, but they don't think we are. A deadlock.¹ In a very definite sense we are in the wrong—hopelessly in the wrong. But—It's just this: who was to be hurt?"

"I wish no one had to be hurt," said Ann Veronica. "When one is happy— I don't like to think of them."

¹ deadlock 不能和解的事; 既不能進又不能退的事。

『我覺得——無論怎樣，這是最正當的辦法。我要告訴各人。我要誇我自己。』

『我曉得。』

『我對他們說一次謊。我對他們說許多謊話。我昨天寫了三封信，寫完又撕丟了。我無論怎樣對他們說，都說得不好。最後我只好說謊了。』

『你不曾把我們的地位告訴他們麼？』

『我示意我們已經結婚啦。』

『他們會查出來的，他們會曉得的。』

『這個時候還不能曉得。』

『遲早總會曉得。』

『很許可以曉得——逐點逐點的曉得……但是極難說出來，難到幾乎絕望。我說，我曉得他不喜歡你，他不相信你與你所做的事——我說你與羅素 (Russell) 同鼻孔出氣；他恨極羅素——還說我們絕不能用流俗的結婚禮。若不是這樣說，能夠說什麼？我隨他去猜——也許是註冊……』

開普士撲撻一聲把槳放在水上。

『你不甚以為然麼？』

他搖頭。

他說道，『這樣一來使我覺得有點不是人。』

『我也……』

他說道，『這是父子之間的永遠不能改變的為難。他們不能禁阻他們這樣觀世論人。我們亦不能禁阻我們的觀世論人，他們以為他們是不對的，他們以為我們是不對的。這就是一件不能調停和解的事。其實的確是我們錯——無希望那樣的錯。但是——我們要問：誰受損害？』

安維洛尼伽說道，『我但願無人受損害。當我快樂的時候——我不願意想及他們。當我最後一次離家的時候，

Last time I left home I felt as hard as nails. But this is all different. It is different."

"There's a sort of instinct of rebellion," said Capes. "It isn't anything to do with our times particularly. People think it is, but they are wrong. It's to do with adolescence. Long before religion and Society heard of Doubt, girls were all for midnight coaches and Gretna Green. It's a sort of home-leaving instinct."

He followed up a line of thought.

"There's another instinct, too," he went on, "in a state of suppression, unless I'm very much mistaken; a child-expelling instinct. . . . I wonder. . . . There's no family uniting instinct, anyhow; it's habit and sentiment and material convenience hold families together after adolescence. There's always friction, conflict, unwilling concessions. Always! I don't believe there is any strong natural affection at all between parents and growing-up children. There wasn't, I know, between myself and my father. I didn't allow myself to see things as they were in those days; now I do. I bored him. I hated him. I suppose that shocks one's ideas. . . . It's true. . . . There are sentimental and traditional deferences and reverences, I know, between father and son; but that's just exactly what prevents the development of an easy friendship. Father-worshipping sons are abnormal—and they're no good. No good at all. One's got to be a better man than one's father, or what is the good of successive generations? Life is rebellion, or nothing."

He rowed a stroke and watched the swirl of water from his oar broaden and die away. At last he took up his thoughts again: "I wonder if, some day, one won't need to rebel against customs and laws? If this discord will

我的心腸是很硬的，如同鐵釘那樣硬。現在卻完全不同。現在是不同的。』

開普士說道，『凡人都有一種由於本能的忤逆。這並不是專在我們的時代才有的。有許多人以為是時代的關係，他們卻是錯了。這是與成年有關的。遠在宗教與社會所說懷疑之前，凡是女孩子無不想夜深駕車逃走與不按法定規則結婚（Gretna Green 是地名，在蘇格蘭與英吉利交界地方，在這裏可以辦這種事。——譯者註。）這原是一種脫離家庭的本能。』

他在那裏追尋一線的思想。

他往下說道，『此外還有一種本能，處於受壓制的情形，除非我是大錯了；是一種驅逐孩子的本能……我覺得奇怪。……為什麼並無聯絡為一家的本能；成年之後，還能維持着子女同在一個家庭裏頭，不過是由於習慣，由於感情，與物質上的利便。在這樣的家庭裏頭，卻有不不停的不和，衝突，與非出於自願的讓步。常是這樣的！我不相信在父母與長大成人的兒女之間，有任何堅實的自然愛情。我曉得我與我的父親並無這樣的感情。我從前並不許我自己心裏怎樣想口裏就怎樣說；現在我許我自己啦。我討厭他；我怨恨他我猜這會驚駭他人的成見……這卻是真實的……我曉得在父子之間有感情上的與傳統的謙讓與恭敬；但是正是這樣的習俗阻止父子間的一種不客氣的朋友交情發展。崇拜父親的兒子們，是反常的——這樣的兒子們不會好的。簡直是不好的。兒子總要勝過父親才是，不然，要一代傳一代做什麼？人生原是反叛，不反叛就不成人生。（這一番議論不能不驚世駭俗，——譯者註。）』

他搖一槳，看他的槳所撥的水作旋渦，變大了，消滅了。後來他又把他的思想接續下去：『我在這裏懷疑，是否將來有一天我們可以不必反叛習慣和法律？倘若這樣的

have gone? Some day, perhaps—who knows?—the old won't coddle and hamper the young, and the young won't need to fly in the faces of the old. They'll face facts as facts, and understand. Oh, to face facts! Gods! what a world it might be if people faced facts! Understanding! Understanding! There is no other salvation. Some day older people, perhaps, will trouble to understand younger people, and there won't be these fierce disruptions; there won't be barriers one must defy or perish. . . . That's really our choice now, defy—or futility. . . . The world, perhaps, will be educated out of its idea of fixed standards. . . . I wonder, Ann Veronica, if, when our time comes, we shall be any wiser?"

Ann Veronica watched a water-beetle fussing across the green depths. "On can't tell. I'm a female thing at bottom. I like high tone for a flourish and stars and ideas; but I want my things."

§ 2

Capes thought.

"It's odd—I have no doubt in my mind that what we are doing is wrong," he said. "And yet I do it without compunction."

"I never felt so absolutely right," said Ann Veronica.

"You *are* a female thing at bottom," he admitted. "I'm not nearly so sure as you. As for me, I look twice at it. . . . Life is two things, that's how I see it; two things mixed and muddled up together. Life is morality—life is adventure. Squire and master. Adventure rules, and morality—looks up the trains in the Bradshaw.¹

¹Bradshaw 這是書店名, 刊行全國火車開行時刻表的。

不諧和會滅消，就許不必了，是不是？誰能曉得，也許將來有這一天？——老年人不會太過照應少年人，惟恐他們受了冷或太過辛苦，與不會攔阻少年人，不許他做這件事或那件事，少年人見了老年人的面，就不必跑開。他們將會當事實是事實不去規避掩飾，會明白事實。呀，見事實就當是事實！諸神呀！假使人們敢與事實面面相對，我們這個世界可以變作多麼好的世界呀！我們只要明白！只要明白！除了明白以外，並無其他可以得救的方法。將來也許有一天，年紀較老的人，會費點事，學會明白年紀較少的人，那就不會有這許多激烈的分裂啦；就不會有許多阻撓，現在人們遇着這樣的阻撓，必定得對着宣戰，不然就是死……我們現時實在只好擇一而行，不是挑戰——就是徒勞無益……現在世人抱着有定標準的主義，也許將來受教育會擺脫這種主義……安維洛尼伽，我在這裏懷疑，等到我們的時候到了，我們是否會變作更明白？』

安維洛尼伽在那裏留神看一隻水蟲在綠水上很熱鬧的跳過。她答道，『我不能說。到底我只能是個女人。我喜歡高調，星子，與意想，說個熱鬧；但是我要我的許多事物。』

第二章

開普士在那裏想。

他說道，『怪事——我心裏毫無疑惑的曉得我們現在所做的是不對的，但是我還是做，良心還是泰然的。』

安維洛尼伽說道：『我向來不曾覺得有如這次那樣絕對是對的。』

他承認道：『你到底是一個女人，我不如你這樣覺得實在是對的。至於我呢，我對這件事體看過兩次……人生是兩件事造成的，我是這樣看的；兩件事體撓合與混雜爲一。人生是道德——又是冒險。侍從與主人。冒險發號施令，道德——在火車時刻表上看車行時刻。道德告訴你什

Morality tells you what is right, and adventure moves you. If morality means anything it means keeping bounds, respecting implications, respecting implicit bounds. If individuality means anything it means breaking bounds—adventure. Will you be moral and your species, or immoral and yourself? We've decided to be immoral. We needn't try and give ourselves airs. We've deserted the posts in which we found ourselves, cut our duties, exposed ourselves to risks that may destroy any sort of social usefulness in us. . . . I don't know. One keeps rules in order to be one's self. One studies Nature in order not to be blindly ruled by her. There's no sense in morality, I suppose, unless you are fundamentally immoral."

She watched his face as he traced his way through these speculative thickets.

"Look at our affair," he went on, looking up at her. "No power on earth will persuade me we're not two rather disreputable persons. You desert your home; I throw up useful teaching, risk every hope in your career. Here we are absconding, pretending to be what we are not; shady, to say the least of it. It's not a bit of good pretending there's any Higher Truth or wonderful principle in this business. There isn't. We never started out in any high-browed manner to scandalize and Shelleyfy. When first you left your home you had no idea that *I* was the hidden impulse. I wasn't. You came out like an ant for your nuptial flight. It was just a chance that we in particular hit against each other—nothing predestined about it. We just hit against each other, and here we are flying off at a tangent, a little surprised at what we are doing, all our principles abandoned, and tremendously and quite unreasonably proud of ourselves. Out of all

麼是對的，冒險卻激動你。什麼是道德，道德就是守範圍，敬重所包含的意思，敬重意在言內的範圍。個性是什麼，個性就是越出範圍——冒險試做。你願意與你的同類一樣守道德麼？抑或你不肯附和，要獨立，不守道德？我們已經決定不守道德啦。我們不必嘗試不必擺我們的架子。我們所處的地位原有職責的，我們是棄職逃去啦，割斷我們的本務啦，我們冒險，這就許破壞我們在社會裏頭的任何用處……我不曉得。我們守規則原爲的是要做人。我們研究自然，原爲的是不要盲目無睹的受自然所節制。我猜，除非你是從基本上就是無道德的，不然，道德兩個字就是毫無意義。』

當他穿過這令人發深省的小樹林覓路行走的時候，她留心看他的臉。

他一面向前走一面擡頭看她，說道，『無論世上什麼有力量的理論，都不能使我相信我們兩個人不是很不顧名譽的人。你拋棄你的家；我拋棄我的有用的教書事業，因爲你的前程，犧牲各種希望。我們在這裏躲避，裝出我們本來所無的面目；姑且不說別的，我們至少是無道德的。我們作這件事，何必裝作有什麼高等的真理或有什麼奇異的宗旨。其實什麼都沒有。我們何嘗用什麼昂頭天外的態度出發，以駭人的觀聽與學舍理（Shelley）的行爲。當你最初棄家逃走的時候，你並不曉得我是使你逃走的祕密衝動。我原不是的。你逃走出來，是如同一隻螞蟻出來求牡，我們兩人剛好特別相會，不過是一件偶然的事——並無所謂前定。我們不過是偶然相會，我們就跑到這裏來，如同一件切線，我們對於我們所作的事體覺得有點詫異，把我們全數的宗旨都拋在腦後不顧了，還在這裏非常的與極其無理由的自鳴得意。我們卻從中碰巧得了一

this we have struck a sort of harmony. . . . And it's gorgeous!"

"Glorious!" said Ann Veronica.

"Would *you* like us—if some one told you the bare outline of our story?—and what we are doing?"

"I shouldn't mind," said Ann Veronica.

"But if some one else asked your advice? If some one else said, 'Here is my teacher, a jaded¹ married man on the verge of middle age, and he and I have a violent passion for one another. We propose to disregard all our ties, all our obligations, all the established prohibitions of society, and begin life together afresh.' What would you tell her?"

"If she asked advice, I should say she wasn't fit to do anything of the sort. I should say that having a doubt was enough to condemn it."

"But waive that point."

"It would be different all the same. It wouldn't be you."

"It wouldn't be you either. I suppose that's the gist of the whole thing." He stared at a little eddy. "The rule's all right, so long as there isn't a case. Rules are for established things, like the pieces and positions of a game. Men and women are not established things; they're experiments, all of them. Every human being is a new thing, exists to do new things. Find the thing you want to do most intensely, make sure that's it, and do it with all your might. If you live, well and good; if you die, well and good. Your purpose is done. . . . Well, this is *our* thing."

¹jaded 憔悴.

種諧和……這是很得意的事!』

安維洛尼伽說道,『很得意!』

『倘若有人把我們故事的無裝飾的輪廓告訴你——把我們現在所做的事告訴你,你會喜歡我們麼?』

安維洛尼伽說道,『我是不會不喜歡的。』

『但是倘若有個女人請教你,你怎麼樣?倘若有個女人說道,「他是我的先生,是一個憔悴的娶過妻的人,快到中年了,他與我互相發生一種激烈的愛情。我們提議不顧全數我們的親屬,不顧全數我們的責任,不顧全數社會所通行的禁忌,起首兩人重新過活。」你怎樣回復這個女人?』

『倘若她請教我,我就會說,她不宜做這樣的事。我該說,只要有一點懷疑,就足夠禁止這樣的行爲,就不該做。』

『但是我們除開這一點不計。』

『還是不同的。這就不是你。』

『既不是我,亦不是你。我猜這就是全件事體的中心點。』他瞪眼看小迴瀾。他說道,『只要不發生事故,規則是對的。規則原是爲甘守規則的事物而定的,如同一盤棋的棋子,與其所在的位置。男女卻不是甘守規則的;男女全是試驗品。凡人都是一個新事物,生在世上,要做新事體的。你要找着你所最想做的事,你要曉得親切,這是你所最想做的事,你就用全力做去。你若活着,很好;你若死了,很好。你是盡力做你所最想做的事了……好呀,我們就是要這樣做。』

He woke the glassy water to swirling activity again, and made the deep-blue shapes below writhe and shiver.

"This is *my* thing," said Ann Veronica, softly, with thoughtful eyes upon him. . . .

§ 3

Later they loitered along a winding path above the inn, and made love to one another. Their journey had made them indolent, the afternoon was warm, and it seemed impossible to breathe a sweeter air. The flowers and turf, a wild strawberry, a rare butterfly, and suchlike little intimate things had become more interesting than mountains. Their fitting hands were always touching. Deep silences came between them. . . .

"I had thought to go on to Kandersteg," said Capes, "but this is a pleasant place. There is not a soul in the inn but ourselves. Let us stay the night here. Then we can loiter and gossip to our heart's content."

"Agreed," said Ann Veronica.

"After all, it's our honeymoon."

"All we shall get," said Ann Veronica.

"This place is very beautiful."

"Any place would be beautiful," said Ann Veronica, in a low voice.

For a time they walked in silence.

"I wonder," she began, presently, "why I love you—and love you so much? . . . I know now what it is to be an abandoned female. I *am* an abandoned female. I'm not ashamed—of the things I'm doing. I want to put myself into your hands. You know—I wish I could roll my little body up small and squeeze it into your hand and grip your fingers upon it. Tight. I want you to hold

他又攪動那一片其平如鏡的水，使水下的深藍影子抖動。

安維洛尼伽用一雙深思的眼看他，很溫柔的說道，『這是我所要做的事』……

第三章

後來他們在客店上頭的曲折小路散步，互相表示愛情。他們走了些路，變懶惰了，這天下午暖，好像不能吸再比這樣清新的空氣。花草，一顆野草莓，一隻罕見的蝴蝶，與諸如此類習見的小東西，都變作很有趣的，比山還有趣。他們的不停活動的手常相接觸。他們緘默不語……

開普士說道，『我原想往甘得爾斯忒 (Kandersteg) 的，但是這裏是一個悅人的地方。客廳裏無人，只是我們兩個。我們不如在那裏過夜。我們就能夠很稱心的散步與閒談。』

安維洛尼伽說道，『我同意。』

『其實這就是我們的蜜月。』

安維洛尼伽說道，『這就我們所得的全數蜜月啦。』

『這個地方很美。』

安維洛尼伽低聲說道，『無論什麼地方都是美的。』

他們不言不語的走了一會子。

後來她說道：『我想不出來，我爲什麼愛你——爲什麼這樣愛你？……我現在方曉得做一個什麼都不顧的女人是什麼樣。我是一個什麼都不顧的女人。我所作的事我並不以爲恥。我要把我自己交給你的手上。你要曉得——我願我能夠把我的小身體捲起來，捲成一件小東西，擠得緊緊的放在你的手上，要你的手指緊緊抓住。抓緊了。我

me and have me *so*. . . . Everything. Everything. It's a pure joy of giving—giving to *you*. I have never spoken of these things to any human being. Just dreamed—and ran away even from my dreams. It is as if my lips had been sealed about them. And now I break the seals—for you. Only I wish—I wish to-day I was a thousand times, ten thousand times more beautiful."

Capes lifted her hand and kissed it.

"You are a thousand times more beautiful," he said, "than anything else could be. . . . You are you. You are all the beauty in the world. Beauty doesn't mean, never has meant, anything—anything at all but you. It heralded you, promised you. . . ."

§ 4

They lay side by side in a shallow nest of turf and mosses among bowlders and stunted bushes on a high rock, and watched the day sky deepen to evening between the vast precipices overhead and looked over the tree-tops down the widening gorge. A distant suggestion of chalets and a glimpse of the road set them talking for a time of the world they had left behind.]

Capes spoke casually of their plans for work. "It's a flabby, loose-willed world we have to face. It won't even know whether to be scandalized at us or forgiving. It will hold aloof, a little undecided whether to pelt or not—"

"That depends whether we carry ourselves as though we expected pelting," said Ann Veronica.

"We won't."

"No fear!"

要你抱住我，這樣抱我……無論什麼。無論什麼。我把我給了你，這就是我所享受的一種純粹歡樂。我向來未對任何他人說過這樣的話。我現在是作夢——逃出我所作的夢。好像我的兩唇嚴封我的夢。現在我爲你拆封。我止想——我想今天我是一千倍，一萬倍的更美。』

開普士舉她的手，吻她的手。

他說道，『你比無論其他事物更美一千倍，無論其他什麼事物都不能如你這樣美。……你是你。你就是世界上全數的美。美並不指別的，始終未曾指過別的，所指的只是你。美送你來，美答應你……』

第四章

他們並排躺在一塊高石的圓石堆及不發育的小樹間的一堆淺的青草及綠苔窩裏，看白晝在頭上的幾個大峭壁之間慢慢變作傍晚，還在那裏看山下張開的山口的樹頂。他們看見遠遠的茅舍與一瞥的大路，使他們談了一會子他們所遺棄的世界。

開普士偶然談及他們工作的計劃。『我們得對付這一個無神經與無決斷的世界。這個世界還不曉得是否該受我們的驚駭抑或饒恕了我們。世人將不理我們，不甚能夠決定對我們擲石子與否——』

安維洛尼伽說道，『這要看我們是否做出好像預料他們要擲石的態度。』

『我們不要作這樣的態度。』

『不怕的。』

① “Then, as we succeed, it will begin to sidle back to us. It will do its best to overlook things—”

“If we let it, poor dear.”

“That’s if we succeed. If we fail,” said Capes, “then—”

“We aren’t going to fail,” said Ann Veronica.

Life seemed a very brave and glorious enterprise to Ann Veronica that day. She was quivering with the sense of Capes at her side and glowing with heroic love; it seemed to her that if they put their hands jointly against the Alps and pushed they would be able to push them aside. She lay and nibbled at a sprig of dwarf rhododendron.

“*Fail!*” she said.

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『既是這樣，當我們的事體成功時，世界將會很恭敬的斜行親近我們。世界會竭力不理會我們所作的諸多事體——』

『可憐的寶貝，倘若我們讓世界這樣做。』

開普士說道，『這是說我們若是成功的話。我們若失敗，該——』

安維洛尼伽說道，『我們是不會失敗的。』

這一天安維洛尼伽見得人生好像是一種極好與極有榮耀的冒險事。她有開普士在她的身邊，就歡樂到發抖，她的激烈愛情使他覺得渾身熱到冒火；她好像覺得，倘若他們合手推這座阿爾普大山，他們就能夠推在一邊。她躺在那裏，咬小杜鵑花的小枝子。

她說道，『失敗呀！』

（他們做了夫婦之後，與她的父親和姑母言歸於好，——譯者註。）

查

合

對

(四十五二一)

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Ann Veronica

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