

【汤姆·索亚历险记】中英双语 对照



《汤姆索亚历险记》（The Adventures of Tom Sawyer）是美国作家马克·吐温（Mark Twain，本名塞缪尔·兰格赫恩·克莱门斯）创作的一部经典儿童文学作品。这部小说首次发表于1876年，是马克·吐温最著名的作品之一，... 是美国文学史上的重要作品。小说讲述了一个住在密西西比河畔小镇圣彼得堡的顽皮少年汤姆·索亚的故事。汤姆是个爱冒险、充满幻想、喜欢自由的孩子，他和好友哈克·费恩一起，经历了寻宝探险、目击谋杀、成为海盗、参与

马克·吐温 著

唐库学习 译

目 录

- CHAPTER XXVII (汤姆和哈克寻找隐藏的宝藏)
- CHAPTER XIX (汤姆的悔悟与阿姨的宽慰)
- CHAPTER XX (汤姆的英勇救赎与贝基的感激)
- CHAPTER XXI (学校考试日的复仇计划)
- CHAPTER XXII (汤姆·索亚的渴望与孤独)
- CHAPTER XXIII (汤姆·索亚勇敢作证揭露真相)
- CHAPTER XXIV (汤姆的荣耀与夜晚的恐惧)
- CHAPTER XXV (汤姆和哈克寻找隐藏的宝藏)
- CHAPTER XXVI (汤姆和哈克的冒险：发现隐藏的宝藏与险恶的复仇计划)
- CHAPTER XVIII (汤姆的归来与嫉妒的煎熬)
- CHAPTER XXVIII (汤姆和哈克的夜间冒险)
- CHAPTER XXIX (汤姆与哈克的冒险：拯救寡妇道格拉斯)
- CHAPTER XXX (汤姆·索亚历险记：山洞搜寻与哈克的高烧)
- CHAPTER XXXI (汤姆和贝基的洞穴冒险与求生)
- CHAPTER XXXII (汤姆·索亚的惊险洞穴救援)
- CHAPTER XXXIII (汤姆·索亚与哈克贝利的宝藏探险)
- CHAPTER XXXIV (汤姆揭露赫克的财富秘密)
- CHAPTER XXXV (汤姆与哈克的财富风波)
- CHAPTER IX (汤姆和哈克贝利在墓地的惊魂之夜)
- CHAPTER I (汤姆的冒险与挑战)
- CHAPTER II (汤姆·索亚的白墙计谋)
- CHAPTER III (汤姆与神秘的新女孩的邂逅)
- CHAPTER IV (汤姆·索亚的星期天学校经历)
- CHAPTER V (教堂里的趣事与汤姆的冒险)
- CHAPTER VI (汤姆·索亚的校园生活与冒险)
- CHAPTER VII (汤姆和贝基的甜蜜约定)
- CHAPTER VIII (汤姆·索亚的幻想与冒险)
- PREFACE (序)
- CHAPTER X (汤姆与哈克贝利的誓言与恐惧之夜)
- CHAPTER XI (村庄的恐怖谋杀案与汤姆的内心挣扎)
- CHAPTER XII (汤姆的心事与贝基的病痛)
- CHAPTER XIII (汤姆、乔和哈克贝利的海盗冒险)
- CHAPTER XIV (汤姆与海盗们的冒险之旅)
- CHAPTER XV (汤姆的夜间冒险与归途)

CHAPTER XVI (探险岛上的欢乐与挑战)

CHAPTER XVII (村庄的哀悼与惊喜重逢)

The adventure of the day mightily tormented Tom's dreams that night. —

这一天的冒险使汤姆在晚上的梦中备受折磨。 —

Four times he had his hands on that rich treasure and four times it wasted to nothingness in his fingers as sleep forsook him and wakefulness brought back the hard reality of his misfortune.

他曾四次抓住那笔巨大的财富，但每一次都在手指间化为乌有，因为他失去了睡眠，清醒时又让他面对残酷的现实。 —

As he lay in the early morning recalling the incidents of his great adventure, he noticed that they seemed curiously subdued and far away—somewhat as if they had happened in another world, or in a time long gone by. —

早晨，他躺在床上回忆着他那次伟大冒险的事情，他意识到它们似乎有些遥远而冷静——有点像它们发生在另一个世界，或者很久以前的一个时代。 —

Then it occurred to him that the great adventure itself must be a dream! —

然后他想到，这个伟大的冒险本身一定是个梦！ —

There was one very strong argument in favor of this idea—namely, that the quantity of coin he had seen was too vast to be real. —

有一个非常有力的论点支持这个观点——那就是他看到的钱的数量太过巨大，不可能是真的。

He had never seen as much as fifty dollars in one mass before, and he was like all boys of his age and station in life, in that he imagined that all references to “hundreds” and “thousands” were mere fanciful forms of speech, and that no such sums really existed in the world. —

他以前从来没有见过超过五十美元的一次性付款，他和他这个年龄和社会地位的男孩一样，想象“数百”和“数千”的一切都只是空想，这样的数目在现实世界中并不存在。 —

He never had supposed for a moment that so large a sum as a hundred dollars was to be found in actual money in any one's possession. —

他从未想过有人会在实际中拥有一百美元这么大的一笔钱。 —

If his notions of hidden treasure had been analyzed, they would have been found to consist of a handful of real dimes and a bushel of vague, splendid, ungraspable dollars.

如果他对隐藏的财宝有所了解，就会发现它由一把真正的十分硬币和一堆模糊、辉煌、难以掌握的美元组成。

But the incidents of his adventure grew sensibly sharper and clearer under the attrition of thinking them over, and so he presently found himself leaning to the impression that the thing might not have been a dream, after all. —

但是在不断思考的摩擦下，他的冒险经历变得更加清晰和明确，所以他很快发现自己倾向于这件事可能并不是一个梦。 —

This uncertainty must be swept away. He would snatch a hurried breakfast and go and find Huck. Huck was sitting on the gunwale of a flatboat, listlessly dangling his feet in the water and looking very melancholy. —

这种不确定性必须被排除掉。他会匆忙吃个早餐然后去找哈克。哈克无聊地坐在一只平底船的舷边，懒散地垂着脚在水中，看起来非常忧郁。 —

Tom concluded to let Huck lead up to the subject. —

汤姆决定让哈克引导话题。 —

If he did not do it, then the adventure would be proved to have been only a dream.

如果他不这样做，那么这个冒险就被证明只是一个梦。

“Hello, Huck!”

“喂，哈克！”

“Hello, yourself.”

“嗨，你自己。”

Silence, for a minute.

沉默了一分钟。

“Tom, if we'd 'a' left the blame tools at the dead tree, we'd 'a' got the money. —

“汤姆，如果我们把该死的工具留在死树旁边，我们就会得到钱。” —

Oh, ain't it awful!”

“噢，这真可怕！”

“'Tain't a dream, then, 'tain't a dream! —

“那么，这不是梦，不是梦！” —

Somehow I most wish it was. Dog'd if I don't, Huck.”

“不知怎的，我真希望是梦。如果是梦就好了，哈克。”

“What ain't a dream?”

“什么不是梦？”

“Oh, that thing yesterday. I been half thinking it was.”

“噢，昨天那个事情。我一直在想那是不是梦。”

“Dream! If them stairs hadn't broke down you'd 'a' seen how much dream it was! —

“梦！如果楼梯没坏，你就会知道那有多么真实！ —

I've had dreams enough all night—with that patch-eyed Spanish devil going for me all through 'em—rot him!”

整晚我都梦见那个独眼西班牙魔鬼在追我——可恶的家伙！”

“No, not rot him. *Find* him! Track the money!”

“不，不要骂他，要找到他！追踪那笔钱！”

“Tom, we'll never find him. A feller don't have only one chance for such a pile—and that one's lost. —

“汤姆，我们永远找不到他。一个人只有这么一次机会赚到这么多钱，而那次机会已经错过了。

—

I'd feel mighty shaky if I was to see him, anyway.”

如果我见到他可不是太安稳。”

“Well, so'd I; but I'd like to see him, anyway—and track him out—to his Number Two.”

“嗯，我也是；不过我还是想见到他——然后追踪到他的二号人物。”

“Number Two—yes, that's it. I been thinking 'bout that. —

“二号人物，是的，我一直在想这个。 —

But I can't make nothing out of it. What do you reckon it is?”

但我搞不清楚是什么意思。你认为是什么？”

“I dono. It's too deep. Say, Huck—maybe it's the number of a house!”

“我不知道。太深奥了。嘿，哈克，也许是个房子的号码！”

“Goody!... No, Tom, that ain't it. If it is, it ain't in this one-horse town. —

“太好了！不，汤姆，不是这样。如果是的话，这个小镇上没有这样的号码。” —

They ain't no numbers here.”

“这里没有号码。”

“Well, that's so. Lemme think a minute. —

“是哦。让我想一下。” —

Here—it's the number of a room—in a tavern, you know!”

“是啊，是个酒馆的房间号码你懂吧！”

“Oh, that’s the trick! They ain’t only two taverns. We can find out quick.”

“哦，原来如此！这里只有两家酒馆。我们可以很快找到答案。”

“You stay here, Huck, till I come.”

“你待在这里，哈克，等我回来。”

Tom was off at once. He did not care to have Huck’s company in public places. —

汤姆立刻离开了。他不想在公共场所被哈克陪伴。 —

He was gone half an hour. He found that in the best tavern, No. 2 had long been occupied by a young lawyer, and was still so occupied. —

他走了半个小时。他发现最好的酒馆中，2号房间早已被一位年轻的律师占据，并且仍然被他占据着。 —

In the less ostentatious house, No. 2 was a mystery. —

在那家不太显眼的房子里，2号房间是个谜。 —

The tavern-keeper’s young son said it was kept locked all the time, and he never saw anybody go into it or come out of it except at night; —

酒馆老板的小儿子说它一直锁着，他从未见过有人进入或离开，除了晚上。 —

he did not know any particular reason for this state of things; —

他不知道这种情况的具体原因； —

had had some little curiosity, but it was rather feeble; —

对此有点好奇，但兴趣相对较小； —

had made the most of the mystery by entertaining himself with the idea that that room was “ha’nted”; —

通过将这个房间想象成“闹鬼”来尽情地享受这种神秘感； —

had noticed that there was a light in there the night before.

他注意到前一晚那里有灯光。

“That’s what I’ve found out, Huck. I reckon that’s the very No. 2 we’re after.”

“我想我找到了，哈克。我猜这就是我们要找的第二个地方。”

“I reckon it is, Tom. Now what you going to do?”

“没错，汤姆。那你打算怎么做？”

“Lemme think.”

“让我想想。”

Tom thought a long time. Then he said:

汤姆想了很长时间，然后说道：

“I’ll tell you. The back door of that No. 2 is the door that comes out into that little close alley between the tavern and the old rattle trap of a brick store. —

“我跟你讲个办法。第二个号码的后门就是通向小巷的门，那个小巷就在旅馆和那个老破砖房店之间。 —

Now you get hold of all the doorkeys you can find, and I’ll nip all of auntie’s, and the first dark night we’ll go there and try ’em. —

你找到尽可能多的门钥匙，我会拿到阿姨所有的，然后在一个天黑的晚上我们会去尝试它们。

And mind you, keep a lookout for Injun Joe, because he said he was going to drop into town and spy around once more for a chance to get his revenge. —

还有，注意观察印第安乔，因为他说他要来镇上侦察一次，为了找到报复的机会。 —

If you see him, you just follow him; and if he don’t go to that No. 2, that ain’t the place.”

如果你看到他，就跟着他；如果他不去第二个号码的地方，那就不是目的地。”

“Lordy, I don’t want to foller him by myself!”

“天哪，我不想一个人跟着他！”

“Why, it’ll be night, sure. He mightn’t ever see you—and if he did, maybe he’d never think anything.”

“咋地，那当然是晚上了。他可能都看不见你——就算看见了，也可能不会想到什么。”

“Well, if it’s pretty dark I reckon I’ll track him. I dono—I dono. I’ll try.”

“嗯，如果够黑的话，我觉得我能追踪到他。我不知道——我不知道。我会试试的。”

“You bet I’ll follow him, if it’s dark, Huck. Why, he might ’a’ found out he couldn’t get his revenge, and be going right after that money.”

“你打赌，黑克，如果天黑了我一定跟着他。咳，他可能发现他不能报仇了，现在正赶着去找那笔钱呢。”

“It’s so, Tom, it’s so. I’ll foller him; I will, by jingoes!”

“没错，汤姆，你说得对。我会跟着他的，准是，我发誓！”

“Now you’re *talking*! Don’t you ever weaken, Huck, and I won’t.”

“你说得对！你千万不能软弱，黑克，我也不会的。”

Tom arrived at home in a dreary mood, and the first thing his aunt said to him showed him that he had brought his sorrows to an unpromising market:

汤姆情绪低落回到了家，他的舅妈对他说的第一句话就让他意识到他把自己的烦恼带到了一个不乐观的市场。

“Tom, I’ve a notion to skin you alive!”

“汤姆，我想把你活剥了！”

“Auntie, what have I done?”

“舅妈，我做了什么？”

“Well, you’ve done enough. Here I go over to Sereny Harper, like an old softy, expecting I’m going to make her believe all that rubbage about that dream, when lo and behold you she’d found out from Joe that you was over here and heard all the talk we had that night. —

“哼，你已经做了足够多的事了。我像个老傻子一样过去找瑟琳尼·哈珀，希望她相信我们那晚的那个梦的胡说八道，结果她从乔那里发现你过来了，听到了我们那晚的谈话。” —

Tom, I don’t know what is to become of a boy that will act like that. —

“汤姆，我不知道一个像你那样行事的将来会怎么样。” —

It makes me feel so bad to think you could let me go to Sereny Harper and make such a fool of myself and never say a word.”

“我感觉很糟糕，想到你竟然让我去找瑟琳尼·哈珀，让我像个傻瓜一样，从来没说过一句话。”

This was a new aspect of the thing. His smartness of the morning had seemed to Tom a good joke before, and very ingenious. —

这是事情的一个新方面。早上他的聪明才智在汤姆看来是个好笑的玩笑，并且非常独创。 —

It merely looked mean and shabby now. He hung his head and could not think of anything to say for a moment. Then he said:

但现在它只是看起来卑鄙和可怜。他低着头，一时不知道要说什么。然后他说：

“Auntie, I wish I hadn’t done it—but I didn’t think.”

“阿姨，要是我当时不做那个事，我多好啊，可是我没想那么多。”

“Oh, child, you never think. You never think of anything but your own selfishness. —

“哎呀，孩子，你从来就不会想。你只会考虑自己的自私心思。 —

You could think to come all the way over here from Jackson’s Island in the night to laugh at our troubles, and you could think to fool me with a lie about a dream; —

你居然能够想到从杰克逊岛过来，只是为了嘲笑我们的困境。你居然能够编个谎言来愚弄我；

—

but you couldn't ever think to pity us and save us from sorrow.”

可是你却从来没有想过可怜我们，让我们摆脱痛苦。”

“Auntie, I know now it was mean, but I didn't mean to be mean. I didn't, honest. —

“阿姨，我现在知道那是卑鄙的，但是我真的不是故意的，真的。 —

And besides, I didn't come over here to laugh at you that night.”

而且，我那天晚上过来并不是为了嘲笑您。”

“What did you come for, then?”

“那你过来是为了什么呢？”

“It was to tell you not to be uneasy about us, because we hadn't got drowned.”

“是为了告诉您，不用为我们担心，因为我们并没有淹死。”

“Tom, Tom, I would be the thankfullest soul in this world if I could believe you ever had as good a thought as that, but you know you never did—and I know it, Tom.”

“汤姆，汤姆，如果我能够相信你真的有那样一个善念，我会是世上最感激的人，但是你知道你从来没有那样的念头，我知道，汤姆。”

“Indeed and 'deed I did, auntie—I wish I may never stir if I didn't.”

“真的、真的，阿姨，我发誓我有过那样的想法。”

“Oh, Tom, don't lie—don't do it. It only makes things a hundred times worse.”

“哦，汤姆，不要撒谎——别这么做。这只会让事情变得更糟糕一百倍。”

“It ain't a lie, auntie; it's the truth. —

“这不是谎言，阿姨；这是真话。” —

I wanted to keep you from grieving—that was all that made me come.”

“我只是想让你不再伤心，只是为了这个我才回来的。”

“I'd give the whole world to believe that—it would cover up a power of sins, Tom. I'd 'most be glad you'd run off and acted so bad. —

“我愿意为了相信这一切而付出整个世界，那样可以掩盖许多罪过，汤姆。我几乎会因为你逃走和表现得这么糟糕而感到高兴。” —

But it ain't reasonable; because, why didn't you tell me, child?”

“但这不合情理；因为，你为什么不告诉我呢，孩子？”

“Why, you see, when you got to talking about the funeral, I just got all full of the idea of our coming and hiding in the church, and I couldn't somehow bear to spoil it. —

“你瞧，当你开始谈论葬礼时，我突然想到我们要来教堂躲起来，我就有些忍不住了。” —

So I just put the bark back in my pocket and kept mum.”

“所以我把写字的纸条放回口袋里，保持沉默。”

“What bark?”

“什么纸条？”

“The bark I had wrote on to tell you we'd gone pirating. —

“我写的纸条，告诉你我们要去海盗。” —

I wish, now, you'd waked up when I kissed you—I do, honest.”

“现在，我希望你在我亲吻你时醒来，真的，我诚实地说。”

The hard lines in his aunt's face relaxed and a sudden tenderness dawned in her eyes.

他阿姨脸上的皱纹舒展开来，眼中闪现出突然的温柔。

“*Did you kiss me, Tom?*”

“你亲吻了我，汤姆？”

“Why, yes, I did.”

“是的，我亲吻了。”

“Are you sure you did, Tom?”

“你确定你亲吻了我，汤姆？”

“Why, yes, I did, auntie—certain sure.”

“是的，是的，我确实这样做了，阿姨。”

“What did you kiss me for, Tom?”

“你为什么亲我，汤姆？”

“Because I loved you so, and you laid there moaning and I was so sorry.”

“因为我太爱你了，而你躺在那里呻吟，我好难过。”

The words sounded like truth. The old lady could not hide a tremor in her voice when she said: 这些话听起来像是真的。当老太太说话的时候，她的声音带着颤抖，她无法掩饰。

“Kiss me again, Tom!—and be off with you to school, now, and don't bother me any more.”

“再亲我一次，汤姆！然后你就去上学吧，不要再打扰我了。”

The moment he was gone, she ran to a closet and got out the ruin of a jacket which Tom had gone pirating in. —

他一走，她就跑到一间衣橱里，拿出了汤姆穿着去当海盗的破破烂烂的夹克。 —

Then she stopped, with it in her hand, and said to herself:

然后，她停住了，手里拿着夹克，对自己说：

“No, I don't dare. Poor boy, I reckon he's lied about it—but it's a blessed, blessed lie, there's such a comfort come from it. —

“不，我不能。可怜的孩子，我猜他在撒谎，但这是一个幸福的，幸福的谎言，给我带来了那么多的安慰。 —

I hope the Lord—I *know* the Lord will forgive him, because it was such good-heartedness in him to tell it. —

我希望上帝——我相信上帝会原谅他，因为他这么诚心地告诉了这个谎言。 —

But I don't want to find out it's a lie. I won't look.”

但我不想知道这是个谎言。我不会去看的。”

She put the jacket away, and stood by musing a minute. —

她把夹克收起来，站在那里冥思片刻。 —

Twice she put out her hand to take the garment again, and twice she refrained. —

她两次伸出手去拿那件衣物，两次克制住自己。 —

Once more she ventured, and this time she fortified herself with the thought: —

再一次她冒险了，这次她用一种想法来使自己坚定下来： —

“It's a good lie—it's a good lie—I won't let it grieve me. —

“这是个好谎言—这是个好谎言—我不会让它困扰我。” —

” So she sought the jacket pocket. A moment later she was reading Tom's piece of bark through flowing tears and saying: —

于是，她找到了夹克口袋。过了一会儿，她泪流满面地读着汤姆的树皮片，同时说道： —

“I could forgive the boy, now, if he'd committed a million sins!”

“现在，即使他犯了成百上千的罪，我也能原谅这个孩子！”

There was something about Aunt Polly's manner, when she kissed Tom, that swept away his low spirits and made him lighthearted and happy again. —

当Aunt Polly亲吻汤姆时，她的态度有什么特别之处，可以把他的低落情绪一扫而空，让他重新变得轻松和快乐。 —

He started to school and had the luck of coming upon Becky Thatcher at the head of Meadow Lane. His mood always determined his manner. —

他开始上学，并碰巧在梅多巷的头遇到了贝姬·撒切尔。他的心情决定了他的态度。 —

Without a moment's hesitation he ran to her and said:

他毫不犹豫地跑向她，说道：

"I acted mighty mean today, Becky, and I'm so sorry. —

“今天我表现得非常糟糕，贝姬，我很抱歉。 —

I won't ever, ever do that way again, as long as ever I live—please make up, won't you?"

在我活着的所有日子里，我再也不会这样做了-请和好吧，好吗？”

The girl stopped and looked him scornfully in the face:

女孩停下来，傲慢地看着他的脸：

"I'll thank you to keep yourself to yourself, Mr. Thomas Sawyer. —

“托马斯·索亚先生，请你自己保持沉默。 —

I'll never speak to you again."

我再也不会和你说话了。”

She tossed her head and passed on. Tom was so stunned that he had not even presence of mind enough to say "Who cares, Miss Smarty? —

她扬起头继续走。汤姆被震得目瞪口呆，甚至没有理智说出“谁在乎，聪明丫头小姐？”这句话，直到时机已经过去。所以他什么都没说。 —

" until the right time to say it had gone by. So he said nothing. —

但他仍然非常愤怒。 —

But he was in a fine rage, nevertheless. —

请注意，这是一个小测试。 —

He moped into the schoolyard wishing she were a boy, and imagining how he would trounce her if she were. —

他郁闷地走进校yard，希望自己是男孩，想象着如果她是个男孩他将如何击败她。 —

He presently encountered her and delivered a stinging remark as he passed. —

他碰巧遇到了她，并在经过时说了一句刺人的话。 —

She hurled one in return, and the angry breach was complete. —

她也回敬了一句，愤怒的裂痕就此完全形成。 —

It seemed to Becky, in her hot resentment, that she could hardly wait for school to “take in,”

she was so impatient to see Tom flogged for the injured spelling-book. —

贝姬在愤怒中觉得自己几乎等不及学校开课，因为她迫不及待地想看到汤姆为受伤的拼写书受到责罚。 —

If she had had any lingering notion of exposing Alfred Temple, Tom’s offensive fling had driven it entirely away.

如果她之前还有曝光阿尔弗雷德·庙的想法，汤姆冒犯的话已经彻底打消了。

Poor girl, she did not know how fast she was nearing trouble herself. —

可怜的女孩，她不知道自己已经离麻烦越来越近了。 —

The master, Mr. Dobbins, had reached middle age with an unsatisfied ambition. —

校长先生多宾斯中年之际仍怀有一种未能实现的雄心。 —

The darling of his desires was, to be a doctor, but poverty had decreed that he should be nothing higher than a village schoolmaster. —

他渴望成为一名医生，但贫困命定他只能成为一个乡村教师。 —

Every day he took a mysterious book out of his desk and absorbed himself in it at times when no classes were reciting. —

每天他都会从抽屉里拿出一本神秘的书，无人上课时，专心致志地阅读。 —

He kept that book under lock and key. There was not an urchin in school but was perishing to have a glimpse of it, but the chance never came. —

他把那本书严守密封。学校里没有一个顽童不渴望一睹它的风采，但机会从未来过。 —

Every boy and girl had a theory about the nature of that book; —

每个男孩和女孩都有关于那本书性质的理论； —

but no two theories were alike, and there was no way of getting at the facts in the case. —

但没有两个理论是相同的，并且没有办法去揭示真相。 —

Now, as Becky was passing by the desk, which stood near the door, she noticed that the key was in the lock! —

此刻，贝基正走过靠近门口的书桌时，她注意到钥匙在锁内！ —

It was a precious moment. She glanced around; —

这是一个宝贵的时刻。她环顾四周； —

found herself alone, and the next instant she had the book in her hands. —

发现自己独自一人，下一刹那她就把书拿在手中。 —

The titlepage—Professor Somebody's *Anatomy*—carried no information to her mind; —

封面——某某教授的《解剖学》——对她来说没有任何信息； —

so she began to turn the leaves. She came at once upon a handsomely engraved and colored frontispiece—a human figure, stark naked. —

所以她开始翻动页面。她立刻看到了一张精美插图——一个赤身裸体的人体。 —

At that moment a shadow fell on the page and Tom Sawyer stepped in at the door and caught a glimpse of the picture. —

就在那一刻，一个身影投影在页面上，汤姆索亚从门口走进来，远远地看到了那幅画。 —

Becky snatched at the book to close it, and had the hard luck to tear the pictured page half down the middle. —

贝基抓住书想合上它，却不幸地把插图撕成了两半。 —

She thrust the volume into the desk, turned the key, and burst out crying with shame and vexation.

她将书放在桌子上，转动了钥匙，羞愧和恼怒之中放声大哭。

“Tom Sawyer, you are just as mean as you can be, to sneak up on a person and look at what they're looking at.”

“Tom 索亚，你真是卑鄙至极，悄悄地偷看别人在看什么。”

“How could I know you was looking at anything?”

“我怎么知道你在看什么呢？”

“You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Tom Sawyer; —

“你应该为自己感到羞愧，Tom 索亚；你知道你要告诉别人，哦，我该怎么办呢，我该怎么办！”

—
you know you're going to tell on me, and oh, what shall I do, what shall I do! —

“我会被打的，而且我在学校从来没有被打过。” —

I'll be whipped, and I never was whipped in school.”

然后她气呼呼地跺了跺小脚，说道：

Then she stamped her little foot and said:

“我就是不讲了，你要告诉也没用！”

“Be so mean if you want to! I know something that’s going to happen. —

“要是你想那么刻薄就去吧！我知道有件事要发生了。 —

You just wait and you’ll see! Hateful, hateful, hateful! —

你等着瞧！恶毒、恶毒、恶毒！ —

”—and she flung out of the house with a new explosion of crying.

“她一边哭一边冲出房子。

Tom stood still, rather flustered by this onslaught. Presently he said to himself:

汤姆站在那儿，对这突如其来的猛烈攻击感到有些困惑。不久他对自己说：

“What a curious kind of a fool a girl is! —

“女孩子是多么奇怪的傻瓜啊！ —

Never been licked in school! Shucks! What’s a licking! —

从来没有被打过！呸！打有什么大不了的！ —

That’s just like a girl—they’re so thin-skinned and chicken-hearted. —

这就像个女孩子——她们如此脆弱和胆怯。 —

Well, of course I ain’t going to tell old Dobbins on this little fool, because there’s other ways of getting even on her, that ain’t so mean; —

当然，我不会告诉老杜宾斯——这个小傻瓜有其他方法可以对付她，不那么刻薄； —

but what of it? Old Dobbins will ask who it was tore his book. Nobody’ll answer. —

但这有什么关系呢？老杜宾斯会问是谁撕坏了他的书。没人会回答。 —

Then he’ll do just the way he always does—ask first one and then t’other, and when he comes to the right girl he’ll know it, without any telling. —

然后他会像以前一样，先问一个再问另一个，等他问到正确的女孩，他就会知道，不用别人告诉。 —

Girls’ faces always tell on them. They ain’t got any backbone. She’ll get licked. —

女孩子的脸总是会说话。她们一点骨气都没有。她会挨打的。” —

Well, it’s a kind of a tight place for Becky Thatcher, because there ain’t any way out of it. —

嗯，对贝基·撒切尔来说，这是一个相当困境的地方，因为她找不到任何出路。 —

” Tom conned the thing a moment longer, and then added: “All right, though; —

“汤姆再骗这个问题片刻，然后补充道：“没问题； —

she'd like to see me in just such a fix—let her sweat it out!”

她肯定很想看到我陷入这样的困境——让她煎熬一下吧！”

Tom joined the mob of skylarking scholars outside. —

汤姆加入了外面嬉闹的学者群体。 —

In a few moments the master arrived and school “took in. —

片刻后，导师到了，学校“开始”了。 —

” Tom did not feel a strong interest in his studies. —

汤姆对自己的学习没有浓厚的兴趣。 —

Every time he stole a glance at the girls' side of the room Becky's face troubled him. —

每次他偷偷看向女生区的时候，贝姬的脸就让他烦恼。 —

Considering all things, he did not want to pity her, and yet it was all he could do to help it. —

考虑到一切，他并不想可怜她，然而帮助她似乎是他所能做的唯一事情。 —

He could get up no exultation that was really worthy the name. —

他不能够得到真正值得称赞的欢乐。 —

Presently the spelling-book discovery was made, and Tom's mind was entirely full of his own matters for a while after that. —

很快，发现了拼写书，此后一段时间，汤姆的脑海里完全充满了他自己的事情。 —

Becky roused up from her lethargy of distress and showed good interest in the proceedings. —

贝姬从她的困惑中激发出来，并对这个进展表现出浓厚的兴趣。 —

She did not expect that Tom could get out of his trouble by denying that he spilt the ink on the book himself; —

她并没有指望汤姆通过否认自己将墨水溅在书上来摆脱困境； —

and she was right. The denial only seemed to make the thing worse for Tom. Becky supposed she would be glad of that, and she tried to believe she was glad of it, but she found she was not certain. —

而且她是对的。否认只会让事情变得更糟糕。贝姬想她会为此感到高兴，并且她试图相信自己是高兴的，但她发现她并不确定。 —

When the worst came to the worst, she had an impulse to get up and tell on Alfred Temple, but she made an effort and forced herself to keep still—because, said she to herself, “he’ll tell about me tearing the picture sure. —

在最坏的情况下，她冲动地想要站起来告发阿尔弗雷德·坦普尔，但她努力让自己保持安静，因为她对自己说：“他肯定会告诉别人我撕坏了那幅画。” —

I wouldn’t say a word, not to save his life!”

我宁可不说话，也不愿以他的生命为代价！

Tom took his whipping and went back to his seat not at all broken-hearted, for he thought it was possible that he had unknowingly upset the ink on the spelling-book himself, in some skylarking bout—he had denied it for form’s sake and because it was custom, and had stuck to the denial from principle.

汤姆接受了责打，回到座位上，并不伤心欲绝，因为他觉得很有可能是他在某次调皮捣蛋中无意中弄脏了拼写书上的墨水—他为了形式和习惯而否认了这一点，并且出于原则一直坚持否认。

A whole hour drifted by, the master sat nodding in his throne, the air was drowsy with the hum of study. —

整整一个小时过去了，老师坐在宝座上打瞌睡，空气中弥漫着学习的嗡嗡声。 —

By and by, Mr. Dobbins straightened himself up, yawned, then unlocked his desk, and reached for his book, but seemed undecided whether to take it out or leave it. —

不一会儿，多宾斯先生挺直了身子，打了个哈欠，然后打开了自己的书桌，伸手去拿书，但似乎犹豫不决是该取出来还是放回去。 —

Most of the pupils glanced up languidly, but there were two among them that watched his movements with intent eyes. —

大多数学生慵懒地抬头看了一眼，但其中有两个人却专注地注视着他的动作。 —

Mr. Dobbins fingered his book absently for a while, then took it out and settled himself in his chair to read! —

多宾斯先生漫不经心地摸了摸自己的书，然后拿出书来，坐在椅子上准备阅读。 —

Tom shot a glance at Becky. He had seen a hunted and helpless rabbit look as she did, with a gun levelled at its head. —

汤姆瞥了贝基一眼。他见过兔子被指着头部的枪所威胁时那种被追逐和无助的眼神。 —

Instantly he forgot his quarrel with her. Quick—something must be done! done in a flash, too! —

他立刻忘记了和她的争吵。快！必须马上采取行动！而且要迅速！ —

But the very imminence of the emergency paralyzed his invention. Good!—he had an inspiration! —

但紧急情况即将来临使他的头脑一片混乱。好吧！他有一个灵感！ —

He would run and snatch the book, spring through the door and fly. —

他决定跑过去抢书，冲过门然后逃走。 —

But his resolution shook for one little instant, and the chance was lost—the master opened the volume. —

但他的决心只动摇了一小会儿，机会就不再存在了——老师打开了那本书。 —

If Tom only had the wasted opportunity back again! Too late. —

如果汤姆能够重新抓住那个被浪费的机会！为时已晚。 —

There was no help for Becky now, he said. The next moment the master faced the school. —

现在没办法帮助贝基了，他说。下一刻，老师面对着全班。 —

Every eye sank under his gaze. There was that in it which smote even the innocent with fear.

—

每个人的眼神在他的注视下都低了下去。其中蕴含的东西让甚至无辜者都感到恐惧。 —

There was silence while one might count ten—the master was gathering his wrath. —

当你数到十的时候，整个人校长怒火显现出来。 —

Then he spoke: “Who tore this book?”

然后他说道：“谁撕破了这本书？”

There was not a sound. One could have heard a pin drop. The stillness continued; —

没有声音。可以听见掉针落地的声音。寂静持续着； —

the master searched face after face for signs of guilt.

老师面对一张张脸，寻找着有罪的迹象；

“Benjamin Rogers, did you tear this book?”

“本杰明·罗杰斯，是你把这本书撕破的吗？”；

A denial. Another pause.

否认。又是一段沉默；

“Joseph Harper, did you?”

“约瑟夫·哈珀，你呢？”；

Another denial. Tom's uneasiness grew more and more intense under the slow torture of these proceedings. —

又一次否认。汤姆越来越不安，他对这一切的折磨感到愈发剧烈； —

The master scanned the ranks of boys—considered a while, then turned to the girls:
老师扫视着这群男孩，思考片刻，然后转向女孩们；

“Amy Lawrence?”

“艾米·劳伦斯？”；

A shake of the head.

摇了摇头；

“Gracie Miller?”

“格蕾丝·米勒？”；

The same sign.

同样的反应；

“Susan Harper, did you do this?”

“苏珊·哈珀，是你撕破的吗？”；

Another negative. The next girl was Becky Thatcher. —

又一次否认。下一个女孩是贝基·撒切尔； —

Tom was trembling from head to foot with excitement and a sense of the hopelessness of the situation.

汤姆兴奋得全身颤抖，对这个绝望的局面感到无能为力；

“Rebecca Thatcher” [Tom glanced at her face—it was white with terror]—“did you tear—no, look me in the face” [her hands rose in appeal]—“did you tear this book?”

“丽贝卡·撒切尔”【汤姆瞥了一眼她，她满脸惊恐】“，是你撕破了这本书吗？”【她举起双手恳求着】。

A thought shot like lightning through Tom's brain. —

一个念头像闪电一样射入汤姆的脑海。 —

He sprang to his feet and shouted—“I done it!”

他跳起身来大喊：“我做到了！”

The school stared in perplexity at this incredible folly. —

学校的人们惊愕地盯着这可信度难以置信的愚蠢行为。 —