

# 【木偶奇遇记】中英双语对照



《木偶奇遇记》是意大利作家卡洛·科洛迪创作的一部儿童文学作品，首次出版于1883年。这部作品以其独特的想象力和深刻的道德教育意义，成为了世界儿童文学的经典之作。故事讲述了一个名叫皮诺曹的木偶，在经历...一系列奇遇后，最终变成了一个真正的小男孩。皮诺曹的故事充满了冒险和挑战，他的经历教育了孩子们要诚实、勤奋、勇敢，尊重父母，遵守社会规则。卡洛·科洛迪（Carlo Collodi）是19世纪的意大利作家，他的真名是卡洛·

卡洛·科洛迪 著

唐库学习 译

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How it happened that Mastro Cherry, carpenter, found a piece of wood that wept and laughed like a child.

马斯特罗·切里，一名木匠，是怎么发现一块像孩子一样哭笑的木头的。

Centuries ago there lived—

几个世纪前，曾经有人—

“A king!” my little readers will say immediately.

“一个国王！”我的小读者们马上就会说。

No, children, you are mistaken.

不，孩子们，你们错了。 —

Once upon a time there was a piece of wood.

曾经有一块木头。 —

It was not an expensive piece of wood.

它不是一块贵重的木头。远非如此。 —

Far from it.

—

Just a common block of firewood, one of those thick, solid logs that are put on the fire in winter to make cold rooms cozy and warm.

它只是一块普通的柴火，一种那种冬天堆在火上使寒冷的房间变得舒适温暖的厚实的木头。

I do not know how this really happened, yet the fact remains that one fine day this piece of wood found itself in the shop of an old carpenter.

我不知道这是怎么发生的，但事实是有一天，这块木头发现自己在一名老木匠的店里。 —

His real name was Mastro Antonio, but everyone called him Mastro Cherry, for the tip of his nose was so round and red and shiny that it looked like a ripe cherry.

他的真名叫马斯特罗·安东尼奥，但每个人都叫他马斯特罗·切里，因为他的鼻尖又圆又红又亮，看起来像个熟透了的樱桃。

As soon as he saw that piece of wood, Mastro Cherry was filled with joy.

一见到这块木头，马斯特罗·切里就充满了喜悦。 —

Rubbing his hands together happily, he mumbled half to himself:

他高高兴兴地搓着双手，嘟哝着自己说：

“This has come in the nick of time.

“来得正是时候。 —

I shall use it to make the leg of a table.”

我要用它来做一张桌子的腿。”

He grasped the hatchet quickly to peel off the bark and shape the wood.

他迅速抓起斧头，剥去树皮并塑造木材。 —

But as he was about to give it the first blow, he stood still with arm uplifted, for he had heard a wee, little voice say in a beseeching tone:

但就在他要给它第一击时，他停住了手臂，因为他听到一个微小的声音恳求地说： —

“Please be careful! Do not hit me so hard!”

“请小心！不要打得太重！”

What a look of surprise shone on Mastro Cherry's face!

Mastro Cherry的脸上露出了惊讶的表情！ —

His funny face became still funnier.

他滑稽的脸变得更滑稽。

He turned frightened eyes about the room to find out where that wee, little voice had come from and he saw no one!

他惊恐地环顾了一下房间，想知道那个微小的声音是从哪里传来的，他没有看到任何人！ —

He looked under the bench—no one!

他把长凳底下看了看—没有人！ —

He peeped inside the closet—no one!

他偷偷打开壁橱—没有人！ —

He searched among the shavings—no one!

他在木屑中搜索—没有人！ —

He opened the door to look up and down the street—and still no one!

他打开门往街上左右看—还是没有人！

“Oh, I see!” he then said, laughing and scratching his Wig. “It can easily be seen that I only thought I heard the tiny voice say the words!

“哦，我明白了！”他说着笑了笑，搔了搔他的假发。“可以很容易地看出来，我只是以为听到了微小的声音说出这些话！ —

Well, well—to work once more.”

好吧，好吧—再干活吧。”

He struck a most solemn blow upon the piece of wood.

他沉重地砍下了一刀。

“Oh, oh! You hurt!” cried the same far-away little voice.

“哦，哦！你伤到我了！”同一个遥远的小声音喊道。

Mastro Cherry grew dumb, his eyes popped out of his head, his mouth opened wide, and his tongue hung down on his chin.

马斯特罗·切里愣住了，他的眼珠子要瞪出眼眶，嘴巴张得大大的，舌头悬在下巴上。

As soon as he regained the use of his senses, he said, trembling and stuttering from fright:

他一恢复神智，颤抖着、吓得结结巴巴地说：

“Where did that voice come from, when there is no one around?”

“那声音是从哪儿来的，明明周围没有人？—

Might it be that this piece of wood has learned to weep and cry like a child?

难道这块木头学会了像孩子一样哭泣？—

I can hardly believe it.

实在难以置信。—

Here it is—a piece of common firewood, good only to burn in the stove, the same as any other.

这不过是一块普通的柴火，只能烧在炉子里，和其他木头没什么两样。—

Yet—might someone be hidden in it? If so, the worse for him. I'll fix him!”

但是——里面可能有人隐藏着吗？如果是这样，那可糟了。我要解决他！”

With these words, he grabbed the log with both hands and started to knock it about unmercifully.

说着，他双手紧紧抓住那块木头，毫不留情地拍打着。—

He threw it to the floor, against the walls of the room, and even up to the ceiling.

他把它摔到地上，撞到房间的墙壁上，甚至撞到天花板上。

He listened for the tiny voice to moan and cry.

他倾听着微小的声音是否会哀嚎和哭泣。—

He waited two minutes—nothing;

等了两分钟——没有任何声音；—

five minutes—nothing;

五分钟——还是没有； —

ten minutes—nothing.

十分钟——还是没有。

“Oh, I see,” he said, trying bravely to laugh and ruffling up his wig with his hand.

“哦，我明白了，”他尽量勇敢地笑着，用手梳理着假发。 —

“It can easily be seen I only imagined I heard the tiny voice!

“很容易看出我只是想象中听到了微小的声音！ —

Well, well—to work once more!”

“好吧，好吧—再次开始工作！”

The poor fellow was scared half to death, so he tried to sing a gay song in order to gain courage.

这个可怜的家伙被吓得半死，于是他尝试唱一首欢快的歌以获取勇气。

He set aside the hatchet and picked up the plane to make the wood smooth and even, but as he drew it to and fro, he heard the same tiny voice.

他放下斧头，拿起刨子把木头弄平整，但是在他来回刨的时候，他听到了同样微小的声音。 —

This time it giggled as it spoke:

这次声音笑着说道：

“Stop it! Oh, stop it! Ha, ha, ha!

“别那样！哦，停下来！哈哈！ —

You tickle my stomach.”

你在挠我肚子。”

This time poor Mastro Cherry fell as if shot.

这次可怜的马斯特罗·切里就像被击中了一样跌倒了。 —

When he opened his eyes, he found himself sitting on the floor.

当他睁开眼睛时，他发现自己坐在地上。

His face had changed;

他的脸色变了； —

fright had turned even the tip of his nose from red to deepest purple.

恐惧甚至把他鼻尖红色变成了最深的紫色。





Mastro Cherry gives the piece of wood to his friend Geppetto, who takes it to make himself a Marionette that will dance, fence, and turn somersaults.

马斯特罗·切里把一块木头交给了他的朋友杰佩托，他准备用它做一个会跳舞、击剑和翻跟头的木偶。

In that very instant, a loud knock sounded on the door. "Come in," said the carpenter, not having an atom of strength left with which to stand up.

就在那一瞬间，门外传来了一声巨响。“请进，”木匠说道，因为他已没有丝毫力气再起身。

At the words, the door opened and a dapper little old man came in.

随着话音落下，门开了，一个穿着整齐的小老头走了进来。 —

His name was Geppetto, but to the boys of the neighborhood he was Polendina, \* on account of the wig he always wore which was just the color of yellow corn.

他叫杰佩托，但是在附近的孩子们眼中，他被称为波伦蒂纳，因为他总是戴着一顶颜色与黄玉米一样的假发。

- Cornmeal mush

波伦蒂纳是糊状玉米粥的意思。

Geppetto had a very bad temper.

杰佩托脾气很坏。 —

Woe to the one who called him Polendina!

谁要是叫他波伦蒂纳，他就会暴跳如雷， —

He became as wild as a beast and no one could soothe him.

没有人能平息他的火气。

"Good day, Mastro Antonio," said Geppetto.

“你好，安东尼奥大师，”杰佩托说道。 —

"What are you doing on the floor?"

“你怎么躺在地上？”

"I am teaching the ants their A B C's."

“我在教蚂蚁们他们的A B C。”

"Good luck to you!"

“祝你好运！”

“What brought you here, friend Geppetto?”

“杰佩托朋友，你来这儿有什么事？”

“My legs. And it may flatter you to know, Mastro Antonio, that I have come to you to beg for a favor.”

“我的腿。而且也许对你来说很称赞，安东尼奥大师，我来找你求个帮忙。”

“Here I am, at your service,” answered the carpenter, raising himself on to his knees.

“我在这里，听候您的吩咐，”木匠回答道，他从地上站了起来。

“This morning a fine idea came to me.”

“今天早上我想到了一个好主意。”

“Let’s hear it.”

“那就说说看。”

“I thought of making myself a beautiful wooden Marionette.

“我想要做一个漂亮的木偶。 —

It must be wonderful, one that will be able to dance, fence, and turn somersaults.

它必须非常出色，能够跳舞、击剑和翻筋斗。 —

With it I intend to go around the world, to earn my crust of bread and cup of wine.

我打算带着它周游世界，以换取我的面包和杯中酒。 —

What do you think of it?”

你觉得怎么样？”

“Bravo, Polendina!” cried the same tiny voice which came from no one knew where.

“太棒了，波伦迪纳！”同样的小声音从一个无人知晓的地方传来。

On hearing himself called Polendina, Mastro Geppetto turned the color of a red pepper and, facing the carpenter, said to him angrily:

听到自己被称为波伦迪纳，杰佩托大师变得像红辣椒一样红了脸，他生气地对着木匠说：

“Why do you insult me?”

“你为什么侮辱我？”

“Who is insulting you?”

“谁在侮辱你？”

“You called me Polendina.”

“你叫我波伦迪纳。”

“I did not.”

“我没有。”

“I suppose you think I did!

“我想你认为我叫的！ —

Yet I KNOW it was you.”

可我知道是你。”

“No!”

“不！”

“Yes!”

“是！”

“No!”

“不！”

“Yes!”

“是的！”

And growing angrier each moment, they went from words to blows, and finally began to scratch and bite and slap each other.

他们越来越生气，从言语争吵升级到了互相扭打，最后开始抓、咬、打耳光。

When the fight was over, Mastro Antonio had Geppetto’s yellow wig in his hands and Geppetto found the carpenter’s curly wig in his mouth.

打斗结束后，马斯托·安东尼奥手中拿着吉佩托的黄色假发，而吉佩托则发现自己嘴里多了一顶木匠的卷发假发。

“Give me back my wig!

“把我的头发假发还给我！ —

” shouted Mastro Antonio in a surly voice.

”马斯托·安东尼奥生气地喊道。

“You return mine and we’ll be friends.”

“你还回我的，我们就做朋友。”

The two little old men, each with his own wig back on his own head, shook hands and swore to be good friends for the rest of their lives.

两个小老头重新戴上各自的假发，握手表示要做一辈子的好朋友。

“Well then, Mastro Geppetto,” said the carpenter, to show he bore him no ill will, “what is it you want?”

“那么，马斯托·吉佩托，”木匠说，显示自己并不怀恶意，“你想要什么？”

“I want a piece of wood to make a Marionette.

“我想要一块木头做个木偶。 —

Will you give it to me?”

你愿意给吗？”

Mastro Antonio, very glad indeed, went immediately to his bench to get the piece of wood which had frightened him so much.

非常高兴的马斯托·安东尼奥立刻走到自己的工作台上取出那块吓到他的木头。 —

But as he was about to give it to his friend, with a violent jerk it slipped out of his hands and hit against poor Geppetto's thin legs.

但就在他要把木头给他的朋友时，木头突然从他手中滑出，猛烈地砸在可怜的吉佩托瘦弱的腿上。

“Ah! Is this the gentle way, Mastro Antonio, in which you make your gifts?

“啊！这是你送礼的温和方式吗，安东尼奥大师？ —

You have made me almost lame!”

你让我几乎成了跛子！”

“I swear to you I did not do it!”

“我向你发誓，不是我干的！”

“It was I, of course!”

“当然是我干的！”

“It's the fault of this piece of wood.”

“是这块木头的错。”

“You're right; but remember you were the one to throw it at my legs.”

“你说得对，但请记住是你把它扔向我的腿。”

“I did not throw it!”

“我没有扔！”

“Liar!”

“撒谎者！”

“Geppetto, do not insult me or I shall call you Polendina.”

“杰佛托，不要侮辱我，否则我就叫你波伦迪纳。”

“Idiot.”

“白痴。”

“Polendina!”

“波伦迪纳！”

“Donkey!”

“蠢驴！”

“Polendina!”

“波伦迪纳！”

“Ugly monkey!”

“丑陋的猴子！”

“Polendina!”

“波伦迪纳！”

On hearing himself called Polendina for the third time, Geppetto lost his head with rage and threw himself upon the carpenter.

听到自己被称为波伦迪纳第三次，杰佛托被怒火冲昏了头脑，扑向了木匠。 —

Then and there they gave each other a sound thrashing.

当时他们给彼此一个痛打一顿。

After this fight, Mastro Antonio had two more scratches on his nose, and Geppetto had two buttons missing from his coat.

在这场打斗之后，马斯托罗·安东尼奥的鼻子上又多了两道抓痕，吉佩托的外套上也掉了两颗纽扣。 —

Thus having settled their accounts, they shook hands and swore to be good friends for the rest of their lives.

就这样算清了账，他们握手并发誓要一辈子做好朋友。

Then Geppetto took the fine piece of wood, thanked Mastro Antonio, and limped away toward home.

吉佩托接过那块好木头，感谢马斯托罗·安东尼奥，一瘸一拐地回家了。

As soon as he gets home, Geppetto fashions the Marionette and calls it Pinocchio.

他一到家，吉佩托就开始制作那个木偶，并给它取名叫皮诺曹。 —

The first pranks of the Marionette.

这个木偶做了第一次恶作剧。

Little as Geppetto's house was, it was neat and comfortable.

吉佩托的房子虽然小，但很整洁舒适。 —

It was a small room on the ground floor, with a tiny window under the stairway.

这是一个地下一层的小房间，楼梯下面有一个小窗户。 —

The furniture could not have been much simpler:

家具非常简单：一个非常旧的椅子， —

a very old chair, a rickety old bed, and a tumble-down table.

一张摇摇欲坠的床和一个摇摇欲坠的桌子。 —

A fireplace full of burning logs was painted on the wall opposite the door.

门对面的墙上绘着一个装满燃烧的木柴的壁炉。 —

Over the fire, there was painted a pot full of something which kept boiling happily away and sending up clouds of what looked like real steam.

炉火上方绘着一个装满正在快乐沸腾的东西的锅，并冒出像真正的蒸汽一样的云雾。

As soon as he reached home, Geppetto took his tools and began to cut and shape the wood into a Marionette.

吉佩托一到家就拿起工具，开始把木头切割和塑型成一个木偶。

"What shall I call him?" he said to himself.

"我要给他起什么名字呢?"他自言自语道。 —

"I think I'll call him PINOCCHIO. This name will make his fortune.

我想我会叫他皮诺曹。这个名字会带给他好运。 —

I knew a whole family of Pinocchi once—Pinocchio the father, Pinocchia the mother, and Pinocchi the children—and they were all lucky.

我曾经认识一个叫皮诺奇的整个家庭——皮诺奇是父亲的名字，皮诺奇亚是母亲的名字，他们的孩子也叫皮诺奇——他们都很幸运。 —

The richest of them begged for his living."

他们中最富有的人祈求食物。

After choosing the name for his Marionette, Geppetto set seriously to work to make the hair, the forehead, the eyes.

在为他的木偶选择名字后，格佩托开始认真地工作，制作头发、额头和眼睛。 —

Fancy his surprise when he noticed that these eyes moved and then stared fixedly at him.

当他注意到这些眼睛动了起来，并且凝视着他时，他感到很惊讶。 —

Geppetto, seeing this, felt insulted and said in a grieved tone:

格佩托看到这一幕，感到受到侮辱，以委屈的口吻说道：

“Ugly wooden eyes, why do you stare so?”

“丑陋的木头眼睛，你们为什么这样盯着我？”

There was no answer.

没有回答。

After the eyes, Geppetto made the nose, which began to stretch as soon as finished.

眼睛完成后，格佩托制作了鼻子，鼻子一完成就开始伸长。 —

It stretched and stretched and stretched till it became so long, it seemed endless.

它伸长、伸长，伸长到变得如此长，似乎永无止境。

Poor Geppetto kept cutting it and cutting it, but the more he cut, the longer grew that impertinent nose.

可怜的格佩托一直在剪它，剪它，但他剪得越多，那顽皮的鼻子就长得越长。绝望中， —

In despair he let it alone.

他不再动手剪。

Next he made the mouth.

接下来，他做了嘴巴。

No sooner was it finished than it began to laugh and poke fun at him.

刚完成就开始嘲笑他。

“Stop laughing!” said Geppetto angrily;

“别笑了！”格佩托生气地说， —

but he might as well have spoken to the wall.

但他也许与墙壁说话一样。

“Stop laughing, I say!

“别笑，我说你们！” —

” he roared in a voice of thunder.

他像打雷一样吼道。

The mouth stopped laughing, but it stuck out a long tongue.

嘴巴停止了笑，但伸出了一条长长的舌头。

Not wishing to start an argument, Geppetto made believe he saw nothing and went on with his work.

不愿引发争论，吉佩托装作什么都没看见，继续他的工作。 —

After the mouth, he made the chin, then the neck, the shoulders, the stomach, the arms, and the hands.

嘴巴做好后，他又做了下巴、脖子、肩膀、胃、胳膊和双手。

As he was about to put the last touches on the finger tips, Geppetto felt his wig being pulled off. 就在他即将完成指尖的修整时，吉佩托感觉到他的假发被扯了下来。 —

He glanced up and what did he see?

他抬头一看，他看见了什么？ —

His yellow wig was in the Marionette's hand.

他的黄色假发正被木偶拿在手里。 —

“Pinocchio, give me my wig!”

“皮诺曹，把我的假发还给我！”

But instead of giving it back, Pinocchio put it on his own head, which was half swallowed up in it.

但是皮诺曹没有还给他，他把它戴在了自己的头上，结果自己的头几乎被假发淹没。

At that unexpected trick, Geppetto became very sad and downcast, more so than he had ever been before.

面对这出乎意料的把戏，吉佩托变得非常难过和沮丧，比以往任何时候都要糟糕。

“Pinocchio, you wicked boy!” he cried out.

“皮诺曹，你这个坏孩子！ —

“You are not yet finished, and you start out by being impudent to your poor old father.

”他大声呼喊，“你还没有做好，就对你可怜的老父亲无礼。 —

Very bad, my son, very bad!”

非常不好，我的儿子，非常不好！”



And he wiped away a tear.

然后，他擦去了一滴眼泪。

The legs and feet still had to be made.

腿和脚还没有做好， —

As soon as they were done, Geppetto felt a sharp kick on the tip of his nose.

就在他一做好时，吉佩托感到鼻尖被狠狠踢了一下。

“I deserve it!” he said to himself.

“我应该得到它！”他自言自语地说道。 —

“I should have thought of this before I made him.

“在制造他之前，我应该先考虑清楚。 —

Now it's too late!”

现在已经太迟了！”

He took hold of the Marionette under the arms and put him on the floor to teach him to walk.

他抱起了木偶，让他站在地板上学步。

Pinocchio's legs were so stiff that he could not move them, and Geppetto held his hand and showed him how to put out one foot after the other.

皮诺曹的腿太僵硬了，移动不了，格佩托抓住他的手，教他如何迈出一脚复位另一只脚。

When his legs were limbered up, Pinocchio started walking by himself and ran all around the room.

当他的腿活动起来时，皮诺曹开始自己走路，围着房间里乱跑。 —

He came to the open door, and with one leap he was out into the street.

他来到敞开的门口，一跃而出，飞向大街。 —

Away he flew!

他飞快地跑着！

Poor Geppetto ran after him but was unable to catch him, for Pinocchio ran in leaps and bounds, his two wooden feet, as they beat on the stones of the street, making as much noise as twenty peasants in wooden shoes.

可怜的格佩托追他追不上，因为皮诺曹跳跃奔跑，他的两只木脚在街上的石头上发出和二十个穿木鞋的农民脚步一样的吵闹声。

“Catch him! Catch him!

“抓住他！抓住他！ —

” Geppetto kept shouting.

”格佩托不断叫喊。 —

But the people in the street, seeing a wooden Marionette running like the wind, stood still to stare and to laugh until they cried.

但街上的人们看到一只像风一样奔跑的木偶，都停下来看着笑，笑得忍不住哭出来。

At last, by sheer luck, a Carabineer\* happened along, who, hearing all that noise, thought that it might be a runaway colt, and stood bravely in the middle of the street, with legs wide apart, firmly resolved to stop it and prevent any trouble.

最后，凭借纯粹的运气，一位车辆兵偶然经过，在听到所有的噪音后，觉得可能是一匹失控的小马，勇敢地站在街中间，双腿张开，坚决决心阻止并避免任何麻烦。

- A military policeman  
一名军警

Pinocchio saw the Carabineer from afar and tried his best to escape between the legs of the big fellow, but without success.

皮诺曹从远处看到了车辆兵，并尽力逃离大汉双腿之间，但没有成功。

The Carabineer grabbed him by the nose (it was an extremely long one and seemed made on purpose for that very thing) and returned him to Mastro Geppetto.

车辆兵抓住他的鼻子（鼻子特别长，似乎特地为了这个目的而做），将他带回给吉佩托。

The little old man wanted to pull Pinocchio's ears.

这位老人想要拽一下皮诺曹的耳朵， —

Think how he felt when, upon searching for them, he discovered that he had forgotten to make them!

但当他搜寻时，却发现自己忘记了做耳朵！

All he could do was to seize Pinocchio by the back of the neck and take him home.

他能做的只有抓住皮诺曹的脖子，把他带回家。 —

As he was doing so, he shook him two or three times and said to him angrily:

在这样做的过程中，他摇了皮诺曹两三次，生气地对他说：

“We're going home now. When we get home, then we'll settle this matter!”

“我们回家了。等我们回家，我们再解决这件事！”

Pinocchio, on hearing this, threw himself on the ground and refused to take another step.

皮诺丘一听到这句话，扔下自己，拒绝再走一步。 —

One person after another gathered around the two.

一个接一个人聚在一起。

Some said one thing, some another.

有些人说一件事，有些人说另一件事。

“Poor Marionette,” called out a man.

“可怜的木偶，”一个人喊道。 —

“I am not surprised he doesn't want to go home.

“我不奇怪他不想回家。 —

Geppetto, no doubt, will beat him unmercifully, he is so mean and cruel!”

无疑，杰佩托会残酷地打他，他太卑鄙了！”

“Geppetto looks like a good man,” added another, “but with boys he's a real tyrant.

“杰佩托看起来像个好人，”另一个补充道，“但对待男孩，他真是个暴君。 —

If we leave that poor Marionette in his hands he may tear him to pieces!”

如果我们把那可怜的木偶留在他手上，他可能会把他撕碎！”

They said so much that, finally, the Carabineer ended matters by setting Pinocchio at liberty and dragging Geppetto to prison.

他们说了那么多，最后，卡拉比尼尔通过释放皮诺丘并把杰佩托拉到监狱来结束了这一切。 —

The poor old fellow did not know how to defend himself, but wept and wailed like a child and said between his sobs:

这个可怜的老家伙不知道如何辩护，只会像个孩子一样哭喊，并在抽泣间说道：

“Ungrateful boy! To think I tried so hard to make you a well-behaved Marionette!

“忘恩负义的孩子！想到我如此努力地让你成为一个乖巧的木偶！ —

I deserve it, however!

我应该得到这一切！ —

I should have given the matter more thought.”

我应该多考虑一下这个问题。”

What happened after this is an almost unbelievable story, but you may read it, dear children, in the chapters that follow.

在接下来的章节中，你们可读到一段几乎难以置信的故事，亲爱的孩子们。