

轻松英语名作欣赏

老人与海

The Old Man and the Sea

Ernest Hemingway (美) 蓄



第五级 适合高二、 高三年级



附2张CD光盘

外语教学与研究出版社 FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

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Ernest Hemingway (美)著

Julina Aleckcangra (俄) 插图

陈亦南译



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北京

致读者



童年时代动人的童话故事和经典名著永远是人无法抹去的温情回忆。现在,你可以尽情沉浸在英文经典殿堂中,欣赏英文作品的原汁原味。"轻松英语名作欣赏"专为需要提高英语阅读及听力水平的各类读者而设计,系列中收录的都是大家耳熟能详的故事,简单而亲切。通过阅读和收听这套有声读物,你的英语阅读水平和理解能力都会得到明显的提高。

本系列分为五个级别,词汇量从350词至1000词逐级扩大,"如何使用本书"和"如何提高英语阅读水平"提供了概括性的指导。另外,本系列还针对不同的故事内容设计了"你读懂了多少"(Comprehension Quiz),帮助你检测阅读理解的效果。"阅读准备"(Before You Read)以图文并茂的形式让读者对生词形成一定的感性认识,并在文中给出更详尽的注释。书后附有译文,帮助你更好地理解故事。本系列还配有精美的插图和"背景知识"(Understanding the Story),让你的阅读更加多姿多彩。

本系列每本书所附的CD光盘均由美国专业播音员朗读。各书 的内容由英语国家的专业编辑人员在标准美国英语的基础上,根 据不同级别读者的语言水平进行改编,也可应用于英语课堂教学。

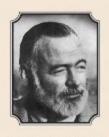
现在, 让我们开始"轻松英语名作欣赏"听读的快乐体验吧!

で残らのれるからいいというないのできょうではらればしてはらなりの

关于故事和说故事的人

欧内斯特・海明威 (1899~1961)

Ernest Hemingway



欧内斯特·海明威是美国著名作家。他早 在高中时期就开始在校报上发表短篇小说,表 现出很高的创作天赋。高中毕业后,他决定不 上大学,而是在当地报社找了一份记者的工作。 1918年,海明威加入了红十字会并由此参加了 第一次世界大战。他在意大利前线负伤,回到 家中。接下来,他移居欧洲,结识了许多著名 的作家并且继续写作。1923年,他的第一本书

《三个短篇小说和十首诗》问世。1929年出版的《永别了,武器》则 为他奠定在小说界的地位起到了至关重要的作用。1952年出版的 《老人与海》描述了一位老渔夫为了抓捕一条巨大的海鱼而进行的孤 独的战斗,这本书赢得了评论界的热烈喝彩,并荣获了1953年的普 利策奖和1954年的诺贝尔文学奖。海明威被公认为20世纪最伟大的 作家之一。

《老人与海》表现了20世纪美国伟大作家海明威斯致力于描述的生命的精神。故事讲述一位老渔夫在接连数周一无所获之后,最终捕获了一条巨大的枪鱼。但是,在带着那条鱼航行的过程中,他遭遇了鲨鱼,它们吞食了枪鱼的肉。当他回到海港时,身边只剩下了鱼的骨架。这一简单的故事情节并没有包含什么巨大的象征意义或者伟大的哲学。海明威只是生动地描写了在一场残酷艰苦的战斗中所取得的振奋人心的胜利,而这是由一位永不停止抗争的老人赢得的。正如老人所说的:"一个人可以被毁灭,但是不能被打败。"老人通过他为了引鱼上钩、抓获大鱼所作的种种努力表现了海明威的理想——不屈的勇气是人类精神永恒的胜利。海明威运用简单而有力的语言描写了渔夫的精神以及生命的动力。《老人与海》最成功地展现了海明威的信念:虽然生活是一场注定失败的战斗,但是从失败中赢得尊严就是一种胜利。



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The Old Man and the Sea



老人与海

Before You Rend 阅读准备

Old Man 老人

I have been a fisherman all my life. I am old now, but I am still strong and determined. I am a master fisherman. That means I have a lot of knowledge about how to catch a fish. However, I

have not caught a fish for many weeks. I know that I will catch a fish soon. So I go out in my boat every day and put out my fishing lines.

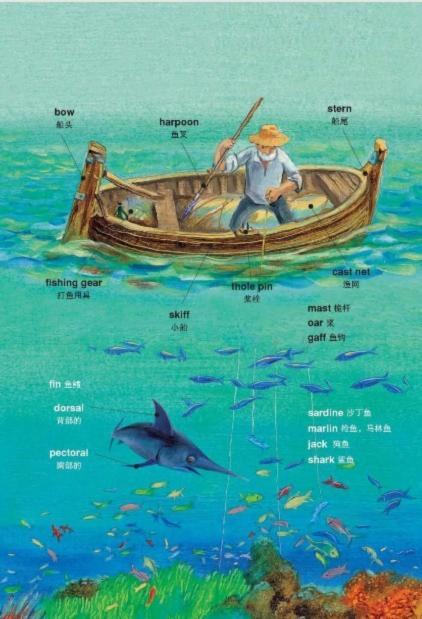
我做了一辈子的渔夫。现在我老了,但是我仍然强壮而坚毅。我是一个 很棒的渔夫,也就是说,我知道很多捕鱼的知识。可是,我已经有好儿, 个星期没有捕到一条鱼了。我相信不久一定会捕到鱼的,所以我每天都 驾船出海,放出鱼线。

Boy 男孩

I live in Havana, near the beach with all the other fishermen. I learned how to fish when I was very young. The old man taught me everything I know about fishing. He is a great man, but

my parents think he's unlucky. I believe he will catch a great fish again one day.

我和其他所有的渔夫—起住在哈瓦那靠近海滩的地方。我很小就学 会了怎样補鱼。我所有補鱼的知识都是老人教的。他是一个非常 好的人,但是我的父母认为他不走运。我相信他终有一天能再 抽到大鱼。



of unlucky. The boy's parents had ordered him to go in another boat, which caught three good fish the first week. It made the boy sad to see the old man come back each day with his skiff empty. He always went down to help him carry the lines, or the gaff and harpoon and the sail patched with flour sacks, so that when it was furled it looked like the flag of permanent defeat.

The old man was thin and gaunt with deep wrinkles on the back of his neck and deep scars on his hands from handling lines of heavy fish. The dark spots of the benign skin cancer that the tropical sun brings were on his cheeks. His scars were as old as forgotten memories.

Everything about him was old except his eyes.

They were the same color as the sea and were cheerful and undefeated.

- □ gaff /2. 鱼钩
- □ harpoon n. 鱼叉
- □ sail n. 船帆
- □ patch v. 打补丁
- □ flour sack 面粉袋子
- □ furl ν. 收拢
- permanent adj. 永久的

- odefeat n. 失致
- gaunt adi. 憔悴的
- □ wrinkle n. 皱纹
- □ spot n. 斑点
- benign adji 良性的
- Cancer n. 癌症
- □ tropical adj. 热带的

"Santiago," the boy said to him, "I could go with you again. We've made some money."

The old man had taught the boy to fish and the boy loved him.

"No," the old man said. "You're with a lucky boat. Stay there."

"But remember how you went eighty-seven days without fish and then we caught big ones every day for three weeks."

"I remember," the old man said. "I know you did not leave me because you doubted."

KEY WORDS

□ make money 赚钱

□ doubt v. 怀疑, 不信任



"It was papa who made me leave. I am a boy and I must obey him."

"I know," the old man said.

"He hasn't much faith."

"No, but we have. Haven't we?"

"Yes. Can I offer you a beer on the Terrace and then we'll take the stuff home."

"Why not?" the old man said. "Between fishermen."

KEY WORDS

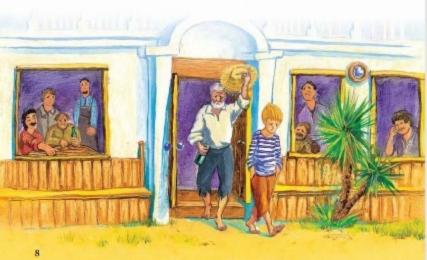
- □ obey v. 服从
- □ faith n. 信念

□ offer ν. 提供 □ stuff n. 东西



They sat on the Terrace and many of the fishermen made fun of the old man, but he was not angry. The older fishermen looked at him and were sad, but they did not show it. The successful fishermen of that day had already butchered their marlin and carried them to the ice truck that would take them to the market in Havana. Those who had caught sharks had taken them to the shark factory on the other side of the cove. When the wind came from the east a smell came from the shark factory.

- make fun of 取笑
- □ butcher v. 屠幸
- □ marlin /z. 枪鱼, 马林鱼
- □ Havana /2. 哈瓦那(古巴首都)
- □ shark n. 鲨鱼 □ cove n. 小海湾



"Santiago," the boy said.

"Yes," the old man said. He was thinking of many years ago.

"Can I go out and get sardines for you for tomorrow?"

"No. Go and play baseball. I can still row and Rogelio will throw the net."

"I would like to go. If I cannot fish with you, I would like to serve in some way."

"You bought me a beer," the old man said. "You are already a man."

"How old was I when you first took me in a boat?"

"Five and you were nearly killed when I brought the fish in too green and it nearly destroyed the boat. Can you remember?"

- □ sardine n. 沙丁鱼
- □ row ν. 划船
- □ throw a net 撤渔网
- □ serve v. 干活, 帮忙
- green adj. 精力充沛的
- □ destroy ν. 毁掉, 完全破坏

"I can remember the tail slapping and the noise of the clubbing."

"Can you really remember that?"

"I remember everything from when we went together."

The old man looked at him with his confident, loving eyes. "If you were my boy I'd take you out," he said. "But you are your father's and your mother's and you are in a lucky boat."

"May I get the sardines? I know where I can get four baits too."

"I have mine left from today."

"Let me get four fresh ones."

"One," the old man said. His hope and his confidence had never left him.

- slap ν. 拍打club ν. (用棍棒)击打
- confident adj. 有信心的
- □ bait n. 鱼饵



"Two," the boy said.

"Two," the old man agreed. "You didn't steal them?"

"I would," the boy said. "But I bought these."

"Thank you," the old man said. "Tomorrow is going to be a good day with this current." He was too simple to wonder when he had attained humility. But he knew it carried no loss of pride.

"Where are you going?" the boy asked.

"Far out. I want to be out before it is light."

- current n. 水流, 海流
- □ attain ν. 获得, 达到
- □ humility n. 谦卑

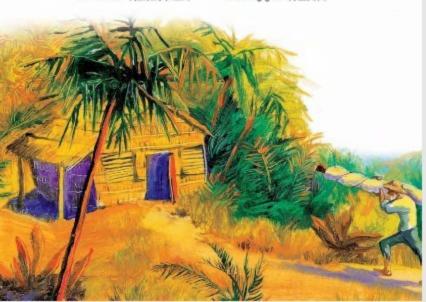
"Are you strong enough now for a truly big fish?"

"I think so. And there are many tricks."

"Let us take the stuff home," the boy said, "so I can get the cast net and go after the sardines."

They picked up the things from the boat. The old man carried the mast on his shoulder and the boy carried the wooden box with the fishing gear.

- □ trick n. 技巧, 诀窍
- cast net (撒放的)渔网
- □ mast n. 桅杆
- □ fishing gear 打鱼用具

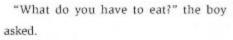


They walked to the old man's shack and went in through its open door. The shack was made of the tough part of the royal palm called guano.

In the shack there was a bed, a table, one chair and a place on the dirt floor to cook with charcoal. On the brown walls there was a color picture of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and another of the Virgin of Cobre, both relics of his wife. Once there had been a photograph of his wife on the wall but he had taken it down because it had made him lonely. Now it was on the shelf in the corner under his clean shirt.

- □ shack n. 窝棚, 简陋的小棚子 □ dirt n. 泥土
- □ royal palm 王棕 (一种特大棕 □ charcoal n. 木炭 相树)
- guano n. 海鸟类

- □ relic n. 遗物



"A pot of yellow rice with fish. Do you want some?"

"No. I will eat at home. Do you want me to make a fire?"

"No. I will make it later on."

"May I take the cast net?"

"Of course."

There was no cast net and the boy remembered when they had sold it. But they went through this fiction every day. There was no pot of yellow rice and fish and the boy knew this too.

"Eighty-five is a lucky number," the old man said.

"How would you like to see me bring one in that weighed over a thousand pounds?"

"I'll get the cast net and go for sardines. Will you sit in the sun in the doorway?"

- □ make a fire 生火
- □ go through 进行

- □ fiction n. 虚构的事
- □ weigh ½ 称重

"Yes. I have yesterday's paper and I will read about baseball."

The boy did not know whether yesterday's paper was fiction too. But the old man brought it out from under the bed.

"Perico gave it to me at the bodega," he explained.

"I'll be back when I have the sardines. I'll keep yours and mine together on ice and we can share them in the morning. When I come back you can tell me about baseball. Now keep warm, old man. Remember we are in September," the boy said.

"The month when the great fish come," the old man said. "Anyone can be a fisherman in May."

"I'm going for the sardines now," the boy said.

- Dodega n. 酒馆,杂货铺
- □ share ν. 分配

□ keep warm 保暖

When the boy came back the old man was asleep in the chair and the sun was down. The boy took the old army blanket off the bed and spread it over the back of the chair and over the old man's strange but powerful shoulders. His shirt had been patched so many times that it was like a sail. The old man's head was very old and with his eyes closed there was no life in his face. He was barefoot.

The boy left him there and when he came back the old man was still asleep.

KEY WORDS

□ be asleep 睡着了 □ spread ν 铺开

(spread-spread-spread)

□ barefoot adj. 光脚的

"Wake up, old man," the boy said.

The old man opened his eyes and for a moment he was coming back from a long way away. Then he smiled.

"What have you got?" he asked.

"Supper," said the boy. "We're going to have supper."

"I'm not very hungry."

"Come on and eat. You can't fish and not eat."

"What are we eating?"

"Black beans and rice, fried bananas and some stew."

The boy had brought them in a metal container from the Terrace.

- □ wake up 醒来
- □ for a moment 一会儿, 片刻
- □ bean n. 豆子
- □ metal container 金属容器

"That's very kind of you," the old man said. "Should we eat?"

"I've been asking you to," the boy told him gently. "I didn't want to open the container until you were ready."

"I'm ready now," the old man said. "I only needed time to wash."

Where did he wash? the boy thought. The village water supply was two streets down the road. I must have water here for him, and soap and a towel. Why am I so thoughtless? I must get him another shirt and a jacket for the winter and some sort of shoes and another blanket.

"Your stew is excellent," the old man said.

KEY WORDS

- □ be ready 准备好
- □ water supply 水源, 供水

□ thoughtless adi. 考虑不周全的

"Tell me about baseball," the boy asked him.

"In the American League it is the Yankees as I said," the old man said happily.

"They lost today," the boy told him.

"That means nothing. The great DiMaggio is himself again."

"They have other men on the team."

"Naturally. But he makes the difference," the old man said. "Do you remember when he used to come to the Terrace? I wanted to take him fishing but I was too timid to ask him. Then I asked you to ask him and you were too timid. I would like to take the great DiMaggio fishing. They say his father was a fisherman. Maybe he was as poor as we are and would understand."



- □ league /z. 联盟
- □ lose ν 失败, 输 (lose-lost-lost)
- □ make the difference 造成变化
- □ used to 过去常常
- □ timid adi 羞涩的, 胆怯的
- □ be oneself (人) 处于正常状态 □ as poor as 像……—样穷

"I used to sail on a big ship that went to Africa and I have seen lions on the beaches in the evening,"

"I know. You told me."

"Should we talk about Africa or about baseball?"

"Baseball. Tell me about the great John Jota McGraw," the boy said.

"He used to come to the Terrace sometimes in the older days. But he was rough and harsh-spoken when he drank too much."

"Who is the greatest manager, really, Luque or Mike Gonzalez?"

"I think they are equal."

"And the best fisherman is you."

"No. I know others that are better."

- □ in the older days 在过去的日 □ drink v. 喝酒 子里
- n harsh-spoken ad/ 说脏话的。 出口伤人的
- (drink-drank-drunk)
- manager n. 经理 □ equal adj. 相当的, 同等的

"Qué va," the boy said, "There are many good fishermen and some great ones, but there is only you."

"Thank you. You make me happy. I hope no fish will come along so great that he will prove us wrong."

"There is no such fish if you are still strong as you say."

"I may not be as strong as I think," the old man said. "But I know many tricks

and I have resolution."

- □ Qué va (西)哪里哪里,你说 □ prove κ 证明 什么呀,表示惊讶、不赞同 □ resolution n. 决心
- 🛮 come along 出现



"You ought to go to bed now so that you will be fresh in the morning."

"Good night then. I will wake you in the morning."
"You're my alarm clock," the boy said.

"Age is my alarm clock," the old man said. "Why do old men wake so early? Is it to have longer days?"

- □ ought to 应该
- □ fresh adj. 精神饱满的
- □ alarm clock 闹钟

"I don't know," the boy said. "All I know is that young boys sleep late and hard. Sleep well, old man."

They had eaten with no light on the table. The old man rolled his trousers up to make a pillow, putting the newspaper inside them. He rolled himself in the blanket and slept on the other old newspapers that covered the springs of the bed.

- □ roll up 卷起
- □ trousers n.(pl/) 长裤
- □ pillow n. 枕头

- □ cover v. 覆盖
- □ spring n. 弹簧

Hemingway and The Old Man and the Sea

海明威和〈老人与海〉

When Hemingway wrote The Old Man and the Sea, he was an old man himself. His previous novel was not a good book. But The Old Man and the Sea was instantly a huge success. The simple, clear language Hemingway used to describe an old man's determination to succeed one more

A time appealed to many readers all over the world.

Some people think that Hemingway was writing about himself, as a writer who wanted one more big success.

当海明咸写作《老人与海》时,他自己也是一位老人了。他之前的那本小说 并不出色,但是《老人与海》一出版就立刻获得了巨大的成功。海明威用简单易 懂的语言描写了一位老人想要再次成功的决心,这打动了全世界的众多读者。有 些人认为海明威描写的正是他自己,一位想要再次取得伟大成功的作家。 Many other people believe Hemingway based the character on Gregorio Fuentes, a Cuban who worked for the author. Fuentes was the captain of Hemingway's fishing boat, the Pilar, when Hemingway lived in Cuba.

However, Fuentes once told a reporter a different story. One day he and Hemingway were sailing on the *Pilar* when they saw an old fisherman. This man was in a small boat and had a large fish tied to the side. Hemingway told Fuentes he wanted to write about the fisherman.

Perhaps Hemingway combined parts of himself, his friends and people he saw to create the main character. After all, that could be why the story appeals to so many readers: the old man represents all men who struggle, determined to win just one more time.

还有许多人相信海明威笔下角色的原型来自格雷戈里奥·富愿特斯,一个 为这位作家工作的古巴人。海明威住在古巴时,富恩特斯是海明威的渔船"皮拉 号"的船长。

但是, 富恩特斯则对记者说了一个不同的故事。一天他和海明威乘坐"皮拉号"航行时, 看见一个老渔大在一艘小船上, 船侧绑着一条大鱼。海明威告诉富恩特斯他想写关于这名渔夫的故事。

也许海明威是结合了自己、他的朋友和他所见到的人这三个部分而创造出了 本书的主人公。归根到底, 遂可能正是故事吸引了如此多读者的原因: 老人代表 了进行斗争并决心再一次取得胜利的所有人。

CHAPTER 2 第2章



Far Out to Sea

出海远行

The old man dreamed of Africa when he was a boy and the long, golden beaches. He lived along that coast now every night and in his dreams he heard the surf roar and saw the native boats come riding through it. As he slept he smelled the smell of Africa that the land breeze brought in the morning.



- oream of 梦想,渴望
- □ coast n. 海岸
- □ surf n. 海浪

- □ roar z 咆哮, 怒吼
- native adj. 当地的
- □ breeze n. 微风

He no longer dreamed of storms, nor of women, nor of great events, nor of great fish, nor of fights, nor of contests of strength, nor of his wife. Now he only dreamed of places and of the lions on the beach. They played like young cats in the dusk and he loved them as he loved the boy. He never dreamed about the boy.

He woke up, looked out the open door at the moon and unrolled his trousers and put them on. He went up the road to wake the boy. The door of the house where the boy lived was unlocked and the old man opened it and walked in quietly. He took hold of the boy's foot gently and held it until the boy woke and turned and looked at him. The old man nodded and the boy took his trousers from the chair by the bed and, sitting on the bed, pulled them on.



- □ contest of strength 角力
- □ in the dusk 在黄昏
- □ unroll и 解开
- □ put on 穿上

- □ unlocked adi. 未上锁的
- □ take hold of 抓住
- □ nod v. 点头



The old man went out the door and the boy came after him. He was sleepy and the old man put his arm across his shoulders and said, "I am sorry."

"Qué va," the boy said. "It is what a man must do."

They walked down the road to the old man's shack and all along the road, in the dark, barefoot men were moving, carrying the masts of their boats. When they reached the old man's shack the boy took the rolls of line in the basket, the harpoon and gaff, and the old man carried the mast with the furled sail on his shoulder.

"Do you want coffee?" the boy asked.

"We'll put the gear in the boat and then get some."

They had coffee from condensed-milk cans at an early morning place that served fishermen.

"How did you sleep, old man?" the boy asked. He was waking up now although it was still hard for him to leave his sleep.



"Very well, Manolin," the old man said. "I feel confident today."

"So do I," the boy said. "Now I must get your sardines and mine and your fresh baits."

"I'll be right back," the boy said. "Have another coffee. We have credit here."

The old man drank his coffee slowly. It was all he would have all day and he knew that he should drink it. For a long time now eating had bored him and he never carried a lunch. He had a bottle of water in the bow of the skiff and that was all he needed for the day.

The boy was back now with the sardines and the two baits, and they went down to the skiff, feeling the pebbled sand under their feet. They lifted the skiff and slid her into the water.

KEY WORDS

□ credit n. 赊欠

□ bore v. 令感到厌倦

□ pebbled adj. 嵌着鹅卵石的

□ slide ν. 滑, 使滑行 (slide-slid-slid) "Good luck, old man."

"Good luck," the old man said.

He fitted the rope lashings of the oars onto the thole pins and, leaning forward, he began to row out of the harbor in the dark. There were other boats going out to sea and the old man heard the dip and push of their oars even though he could not see them.



- □ fit ν 安装
- □ lashing n. 系素
- □ thole pin 桨栓

- □ lean и 倾斜,倚靠
- □ dip //. 短促浸入
- □ even though 尽管

The old man knew he was going far out and he left the smell of the land behind and rowed out into the clean early morning smell of the ocean.

In the dark the old man could feel the morning coming and as he rowed he heard the sound of flying fish leaving the water. He was very fond of flying fish as they were his principal friends on the ocean. He was sorry for the birds, especially the small delicate dark terns that were always flying and looking and almost never finding. And he thought, the birds have a harder life than we do except for the robber birds and the heavy strong ones. Why did they make birds so delicate and fine as those sea swallows when the ocean can be so cruel? She is kind and very beautiful. But she can be so cruel.

- □ leave...behind 丢下。离开
- □ flying fish 飞鱼 □ be fond of 喜爱
- principal ad/ 主要的, 首要的
- □ delicate adi. 纤弱的
- □ tern n. 燕鸥
- □ robber n. 强盗, 掠劫者
- □ fine adj. 纤细的
- □ cruel ad/. 残酷的



He always thought of the sea as *la mar* which is what people call her in Spanish when they love her. Sometimes those who love her say bad things about her but they always speak of the sea as though she were a woman. Some of the younger fishermen, who had motorboats, speak of her as *el mar* which is masculine. They speak of her as a contestant or a place or even as an enemy. But the old man always thought of her as feminine and as something that gave or withheld great favors, and if she did wild or wicked things it was because she could not help them. The moon affects her as it does a woman, he thought.

- □ la mar 〈西〉大海 (阴性)
- □ el mar 〈西〉大海(阳性)
- □ masculine adj. 男性的
- □ contestant n. 竞争者
- □ feminine adj. 女性的

- □ withhold ν. 不给予, 扣留
- (withhold-withheld-withheld)
- □ favor n. 恩惠
- □ wicked ad/ 邪恶的

He was rowing steadily and it was no effort for him.

"Today I'll row out where the schools of albacore are and maybe there will be a big one with them."

Before it was really light he had his four baits out at different depths and he was drifting with the current. There was no part of the hook that a great fish could feel which was not sweet-smelling and good-tasting.

The boy had given him two small fresh tunas which hung on the two deepest lines and, on the others, he had a big blue runner and a yellow jack. Each line was as thick as a big pencil and was looped onto a stick so that any pull or touch on the bait would make the stick dip.

Now the old man rowed gently to keep the lines straight and at their proper depths. The sun rose thinly from the sea and the old man could see the other boats, low on the water and well in toward the

- □ steadily adv. 平稳地
- □ a school of 一群
- □ albacore n. 长鳍金枪鱼
- □ drift ν. 漂,漂流
- □ tuna n. 金枪鱼

- □hang κ. 挂
- (hang-hung-hung)
 □ blue runner 蓝鰺
- 口iack n. 狗鱼
- □ loop ν. 缠绕

shore. He looked down into the water and watched the lines that went straight down into the dark water. He kept them straighter than any other fisherman.

I keep them with precision, he thought. Only I have no luck anymore. But who knows? Maybe today. Every day is a new day. It is better to be lucky. But I would rather be exact. Then when luck comes you are ready.

Just then he saw a man-of-war bird with his long black wings circling in the sky ahead of him. He made a quick drop and then circled again.

- □ with precision 仔细地,精确地
- □ man-of-war bird 军舰鸟
- □ circle ν. 盘旋
- □ make a quick drop 快速俯冲

"He's got something," the old man said aloud.

"He's not just looking."

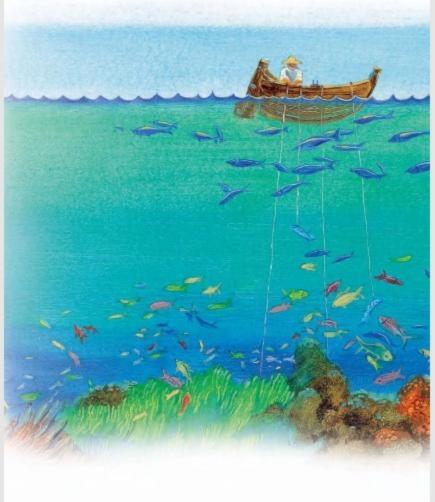
"Dolphin," the old man said aloud. "Big dolphin."

As the old man watched, a small tuna rose in the air, turned and dropped into the water. Another and another rose and they were leaping in long jumps after the bait. After a while the stern line became taut under his foot.

He dropped his oars and felt the weight of the small tuna's shivering pull. He could see the fish in the water as he pulled it in. The old man hit him on the head for kindness and kicked him under the stern.

- □ dolphin n. 鲯鳅
- □ fise ν. 跃起, 上升 (rise-rose-risen)
- □ drop ν. 跌落

- □ after a while 过了一会儿
- □ stern n. 船尾
- □ taut adj. 紧绷的
- □ shiver и 颇抖



"Albacore," he said aloud. "He'll make a beautiful bait."

He did not remember when he first started talking to himself. Probably when the boy had left him, but he did not remember.

The sun was hot now and the old man felt it on the back of his neck, and felt the sweat trickle down his back as he rowed. Just then, watching his lines, he saw one of the projecting green sticks dip sharply.

"Yes," he said. "Yes," and he moved his oars inside the boat. He reached out for the line and held it delicately between the thumb and forefinger of his right hand.

- □ talk to oneself 自言自语
- □ trickle v. 滴,淌
- □ projecting adj. 突出的
- □ sharply adv. 急剧地
- □ reach out for 伸出手去抓
- □ thumb n. 拇指
- □ forefinger n. 食指

Then it came again. This time it was a tentative pull and he knew exactly what it was. One hundred fathoms below a marlin was eating the sardines that covered the point of the hook.

This far out, he must be huge, he thought. Eat them, fish. Please eat them. He felt the light delicate pull and then a harder pull when a sardine's head must have been more difficult to break from the hook. Then there was nothing.

KEY WORDS

□ point n. 尖端

[□] tentative adj. 试探的

 [□] fathom n. 英导 {长度单位, 合6英尺 }

"Come on," the old man said aloud. "Just smell them. Aren't they lovely? Eat them now and then there is the tuna. Don't be shy, fish. Eat them."

Then he felt something hard and unbelievably heavy. It was the weight of the fish and he let the line slip down, down, down. Now he was ready. He had three forty-fathom coils of line in reserve, as well as the coil he was using.

"Eat it a little more," he said. "Eat it well."

Eat it so that the point of the hook goes into your heart and kills you, he thought. Come up easy and let me put the harpoon into you. Are you ready? Have you been at the table long enough?

"Now!" he said aloud and struck hard with both hands, gained a yard of line and then struck again and again, swinging with all the strength of his arms and the weight of his body.

- □ slip down 下滑
- □ coil n. 一卷
- □ in reserve 备用的

- □ as well as 以及, 还有
- □ strike ν. 猛拉鱼线
 - (strike-struck-struck)



Nothing happened. The fish just moved away slowly and the old man could not raise him an inch. The boat began to move slowly toward the northwest. The fish moved steadily and they traveled slowly on the calm water.

"I wish I had the boy," the old man said aloud.

"I'm being towed by a fish. I must hold him all I can
and give him the line when he wants it. Thank God
he is traveling and not going down."

Four hours later the fish was still swimming out to sea, towing the skiff, and the old man was still braced solidly with the line across his back.

- □ inch n. 英寸
- □ tow v. 拖. 拉

- □ brace v. 支撑
- □ solidly adv. 坚定地

omprehension Quiz

TF

你读懂了多少

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- 4	ĸ.	١.	
л	м.	А	
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极据故事内容判断正误,正确的选T,错误的选F。

The old man was deeply pessimistic.

The state of the s	
The old man lived on his fishing boat.	TF
The old man was having a streak of bad luck.	TF
The boy used to be the old man's apprentice.	TF
The boy lived with the old man.	TF
1 The old man usually dreams of his dead wife	TF



仿照例句改写下列句子。

and lions.

The boy belped the old man get ready for the day's fishing.

- The boy will be belping the old man get ready for the day's fishing.
- The old man hooked a huge fish.

 The old man rowed far out to sea.
- The tuna fish jumped out of the water.
 - φ_____

答案

- A OF OF OT OT OF OF
- B The old man will be hooking a huge fish. The old man will be rowing far out to sea.
 The tuna fish will be jumping out of the water.

根据故事内容,将下列句子重新排序。

- The old man caught a tuna fish.
- 10 The old man and the boy drank coffee together.
- O A big fish ate the old man's bait.
- The old man's boat is towed far out to sea.
- 6 The old man rowed far from land.

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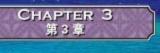


选择适当的词填空。

	made	trousers	dream	taut	current	
0	The old ma	n rolled up l	nis			
0	When the fish ate the hook, the line became					
0	Tomorrow	is going to b	e a good d	lay to fis	h with this	
0	The boy's fa	ather	him_	fish in a	nother boat.	
0	At night the	e old man n	ould		of Africa	

答案

- C 000000000
- D etrousers etaut ecurrent emade edream



CD1 Track 3

The Battle Begins 战斗开始

He looked behind him and saw that no land was visible. That makes no difference, he thought. I can always come in on the glow from Havana. Maybe he will come up before sunset, or with the moon. I have no cramps and I feel strong. It is he that has the hook in his mouth. But what a fish to pull like that. I wish I could see him only once to know what I have against me.

KEY WORDS

□ visible ad/ 可见的 □ cramp n. 抽筋 □ against prep. 与……作对, 反抗

The fish never changed his course. It was cold after the sun went down. He tied the sack that covered the bait box around his neck so that it hung down over his back and he cautiously worked it down under the line that was across his shoulders now.

I can do nothing with him and he can do nothing with me, he thought. Once he stood up and urinated over the side of the skiff and looked at the stars and checked his course. They were moving more slowly now and the glow of Havana was not so strong, so he knew the current must be carrying them eastward.

KEY WORDS

□ urinate ν. 小便 □ eastward adv. 向东地

[□] course n 路线, 航线

[□] cautiously adv. 小心地

I wonder how the baseball came out in the grand leagues today, he thought. It would be wonderful to do this with a radio. Think of what you are doing. You must do nothing stupid.

Then he said aloud, "I wish I had the boy. To help me and to see this."

No one should be alone in their old age, he thought.

But it is unavoidable. I must remember to eat the tuna before he spoils in order to keep strong. Remember, you must eat him in the morning, he said to himself.

KEY WORDS

□ come cut 结束, 结果 □ stupid adi. 愚蠢的 □ unavoidable adj. 不可避免的

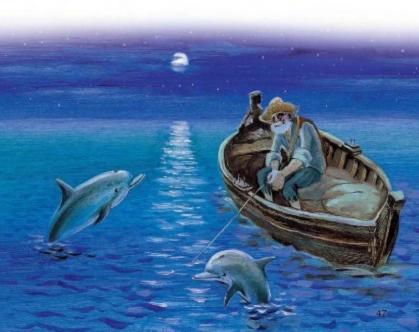
□ spoil v. 变质,腐败

During the night two porpoise came around the boat and he could hear them rolling and blowing.

"They are good," he said. "They play and make jokes and love one another. They are our brothers like the flying fish."

- □ porpoise n. 就海豚 (pl porpoise)
- □ blow ν. 喷水 (blow-blew-blown)

- □ make jokes 开玩笑
- □ one another 互相





Then he began to pity the great fish that he had hooked. He is wonderful and strange and who knows how old he is, he thought.

Never have I had such a strong fish nor one who acted so strangely. Perhaps he is too wise to jump. He could ruin me by jumping. But what a great fish he is and what he will bring in the market if the flesh is good. He took the bait like a male and he pulls like a male and his fight has no panic in it. I wonder if he has any plans or if he is just as desperate as I am.

- □ pity ν. 同情。怜悯
- □ ruin и 摧毀
- □ flesh //2. {鱼}肉
- □ male n. 男人, 雄性
- □ panic n. 惊慌
- □ desperate adj. 孤注一掷的, 不顺死活的

"I wish the boy were here," he said aloud and settled himself against the bow and felt the strength of the great fish through the line he held across his shoulders. My choice was to go out to find him beyond all people in the world. Now we are joined together and no one to help either one of us.

The fish made a surge that pulled him down on his face and made a cut below his eye. The blood ran down his cheek a little way. But it coagulated and dried before it reached his chin and he worked his way back to the bow and rested against the wood.



- □ settle ν. 安放,靠
- □ join v. 连接
- □ make a surge 猛冲
- □ coagulate v. 凝固
- □ chin n. 下巴
- □ work one's way to 努力地到达

I wonder why he made that surge, he thought. The wire must have slipped on the great hill of his back. Certainly his back cannot feel as bad as mine does. But he cannot pull this skiff forever, no matter how great he is.

"Fish," he said softly, aloud, "I'll stay with you until I am dead."

When the sun had risen further the old man realized that the fish was not getting tired. There was only one favorable sign. The slant of the line showed he was swimming at a lesser depth. That did not mean that he would jump. But he might.



- □ slip ν. 松开, 放松
- □ no matter how 无论如何
- □ get tired 疲倦
- □ favorable adj. 有利的

"God, let him jump," the old man said. "I have enough line to handle him."

"Fish," he said, "I love you and respect you very much. But I will kill you dead before this day ends."

A small bird came toward the skiff from the north. He was a warbler and the old man could see he was very tired. He flew around the old man's head and rested on the line.

"How old are you?" the old man asked the bird. "Is this your first trip?" The bird was very tired and he teetered on the line as his delicate feet gripped it.

"Take a good rest, small bird," he said. "Then go and take your chance like any man or bird or fish."

- □ warbler n. 鸣禽
- □ teeter v. 摇摆
- □ grip ν. 抓住

- □ take a rest 休息
- □ take one's chance 把握机会

Just then the fish gave a sudden lurch that pulled the old man down to the bow and would have pulled him overboard if he had not braced himself and given some line. The bird flew away and he felt the line carefully with his right hand and noticed his hand was bleeding. Shifting the weight of the line to his left shoulder and kneeling carefully, he washed his hand in the ocean. The cut was in the working part of his hand. He knew he would need his hands before this was over and he did not like to be cut before it started.

"Now," he said, "I must eat the small tuna."

He knelt down and found the tuna under the stern. He put one knee on the fish and cut strips of dark red meat from the back of the head to the tail.

"I don't think I can eat an entire one," he said. He could feel the steady hard pull of the line and his left hand was cramped.

- □ lurch /z. 突然倾斜
- □ overboard adv. 向船外
- □ bleed ν. 流血 (bleed-bled-bled)

- □ shift ν. 转换
- □ kneel down 跪下
- □ strip n. 条, 长条

"What kind of a hand is that," he said. "Cramp then if you want. Make yourself into a claw. It will do you no good."

He picked up a piece of tuna and put it in his mouth and chewed it slowly. It was not unpleasant.

"How do you feel, hand?" he asked the cramped hand that was almost as stiff as rigor mortis. "I'll eat some more for you."

I wish I could feed the fish, he thought. He is my brother. But I must kill him and keep strong to do it. Slowly he ate all the strips of fish.

"God help me to have the cramp go," he said.

"Because I do not know what the fish is going to do."

What is his plan, he thought. And what is mine?

- □ claw n. 爪子
- □ do no good 没有好处
- □ pick up 拣起
- □ chew и 咀嚼

- □ unpleasant adi. 使人不愉快的
- □ stiff ad/. 僵硬的
- □ rigor mortis 戸個

His left hand was still cramped, but he was unknotting it slowly.

I hate cramps, he thought. It is a treachery of one's own body. Then, with his right hand he felt the difference in the pull of the line.

"He's coming up," he said. "Come on, hand. Please come on."

The line rose slowly and steadily and then the surface of the ocean bulged ahead of the boat and the fish came out. He came out unendingly and water poured from his sides. He was bright in the sun and his head and his sides were wide and colored a light lavender. His sword was as long as a baseball bat and tapered like a rapier and he rose his full length from the water and then re-entered it, smoothly, like a diver and the old man saw the great scythe-blade of his tail go under, and the line started to race out.

- □ unknot ν. 解开 □ treachery n. 背叛
- □ bulge ν. 鼓胀, 暴涨
- □ unendingly adv. 不停地
- □ pour ν. 便泻
- □ light lavender 浅紫色
- □ sword n. (箭鱼的) 剑状
- 长上额 □ taper ν. 变细, 变尖
- □ rapier n. 细长的剑
- □ scythe-blade n. 镰刀刃
- □ race out 往外跑

"He is two feet longer than the skiff," the old man said. He was trying with both hands to keep the line just inside of breaking strength. He knew that if he could not slow the fish with a steady pressure, the fish could take out all the line and break it.



He is a great fish but I must convince him that he is no match for me, he thought. I must never let him learn his strength nor what he could do if he made his run.

The old man had seen many great fish. He had seen many that weighed more than a thousand pounds and he had caught two of that size in his life, but never alone. Now alone, and out of sight of land, he was tied fast to the biggest fish that he had ever seen and bigger than he had ever heard of, and his left hand was still cramped.

I wonder why he jumped, the old man thought. He jumped almost as though to show me how big he was. I wish I could show him what sort of man I am. But then he would see the cramped hand.

KEY WORDS

□ convince ν. 使信服

□ match n. 对手

□ make one's run 逃跑

out of sight 在视野外,看不见

□ fast adv. 紧紧地

At noon the old man's left hand was uncramped. He was comfortable but suffering, although he did not admit the suffering at all.

"I am not religious," he said. "But I will say ten Our Fathers and ten Hail Marys so that I can catch this fish, and I promise to make a pilgrimage to the Virgin de Cobre if I catch him. Christ, I did not know he was so big."



- □ suffer и 感到痛苦
- □ not...at all 一点也不
- □ religious adj. 虔诚的
- □ Our Father 《天主经》
- □ Hail Mary 《圣母经》
- □ make a pilgrimage to 朝拜

"I'll kill him though," he said. "In all his greatness."

Although it is unjust, he thought. But I will show him what a man can do and what a man endures.

"I told the boy I was a strange old man," he said.
"Now is when I must prove it."

The thousand times that he had proved it meant nothing. Now he was proving it again.

"If you're not tired, fish," he said aloud, "you must be very strange."

He felt very tired now and he tried to think of other things. He thought of the Big Leagues, and he knew the Yankees of New York were playing the Tigers of Detroit. This is the second day that I do not know the result of the *juegos*, he thought. But I must have confidence and I must be worthy of the great DiMaggio who does all things perfectly.

Do you believe the great DiMaggio would stay with a fish as long as I will stay with this one? he thought. I am sure he would and more since he is young and strong. Also his father was a fisherman.



Man and Nature 人与自然

A s far back as ancient cave paintings, art has been strongly influenced by Nature. Ever since humans became aware of Nature, they have sometimes thought of Her as a competitor or as a provider. Throughout human history, natural forces have caused great hardship and loss of life. On both land and sea, humankind has had to battle nature to survive. This struggle is represented in different types of art throughout the centuries.



早在远古壁画时期,艺术就受到自然的巨大影响。自从大类开始意识到自 然的存在以来,他们有时把处看作一个竞争对手,有时期当成是一个供给者。 春整个人类历史中。自然力量普造成过巨大的灾难和生命损失。无论是在陆地 上还是在海洋中,人类都不得不与自然作斗争以谋求生存。多少世纪以来,这 种斗争都被表现于不同类型的艺术作品中。 For example, Beethoven's sixth symphony expresses the violence of a thunderstorm. Herman Melville's novel Moby Dick is a masterpiece in literature that depicts the struggle between a man and Nature. Hemingway's The Old Man and the Sea is another example of this theme.

However, Hemingway's old man is not always fighting Nature. Nature provides the old man with food.

Even a lost bird provides the old man with some
company in his lonely battle. The old man does
not regard Nature as his enemy. Instead he thinks of the
sea as a woman who changes her mood frequently.

Sometimes she is kind and loving, but sometimes she is
cruel and unforgiving.

比如, 贝多芬的第六交响曲表現了暴风雨的猛烈, 禁 尔曼·梅尔维尔的小说《大白鲸》是擂绘人与自然之间 的斗争的文学经典, 而海明威的《老人与海》则是诠释 这一主题的另一花倒。

但是,海明威的老人并不是总在对抗自然。自然为老人提供了食物,甚至 一只迷路的小鸟也在他孤身战斗时陪伴过他。老人并没有把自然当成自己的敌 人。正相反,他把海洋看成是一个性情善变的女人。有时她很和善友爱,而有 时却又冷酷无情。





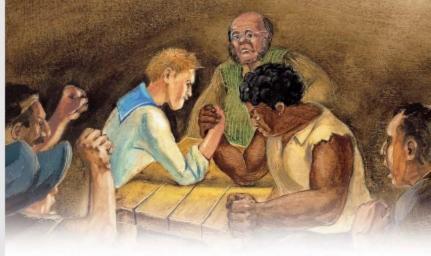
An Even Fight 勢均力稅

As the sun set, to give himself more confidence, he remembered the time in the tavern at Casablanca when he had played the hand game with the great negro from Cienfuegos, who was the strongest man on the docks.

They had gone one day and one night with their elbows on a chalk line on the table. Each one was trying to force the other's hand down onto the table. They changed the referee every four hours so that the referees could sleep.

- □ play the hand game 扳手腕
- □ tavern n. 酒馆
- □ negro n. 無人

- □ dock n. 码头
- □ elbow n. 肘
- □ referee n. 裁判



The odds would change back and forth all night. Once the negro had the old man, who was not an old man then but was Santiago El Campeon*, nearly three inches off balance. But the old man had raised his hand again. He was sure then that he had the negro, who was a fine man and a great athlete, beaten. And at daylight he had forced the hand of the negro down and down until it rested on the table. The match had started on a Sunday morning and ended on a Monday morning.

- □ odds n. (pl.) 成功的可能性
- □ back and forth 来回地
- □ el campeon 〈西〉冠军
- off balance 不平衡(多或少)
- □ athlete n. 运动员 □ beaten adj. 被击败的
- □ at daylight 天亮时

^{*} 西班牙文应为campedn, 作者有數少了一个西班牙文特有的重音符号,以不规范字 法体现民间下层老百姓的租份和真切。后文第127页tiburén也属此类现象。



For a long time everyone had called him "the Champion." After that he had a few matches and then no more. He decided that he could beat anyone if he wanted to badly enough and he decided that it was bad for his right hand for fishing.

KEY WORDS

□ match n. 比赛

□ badly adv. 非常地, 极度地

Just before it was dark, as they passed a great island of Sargasso weed, his small line was taken by a dolphin. He saw it first when it jumped in the air, bending and flapping wildly. When it was at the stern the old man leaned over and lifted the burnished gold fish with its purple spots over the stern. Its jaws were working convulsively in quick bites against the hook. It pounded the bottom of the skiff with its long flat body, its tail and its head until he clubbed it. Then it shivered and was still.

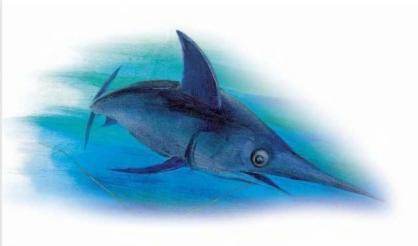
The old man watched the sun go into the ocean and the slant of the big cord.

"He hasn't changed at all," he said. But watching the movement of the water against his hand he noted that it was a bit slower.

- □ Sargasso weed 马尾藻
- □ flap v. 拍打, 摆动 □ burnished adi. 发亮的
- jaw n. 颚
- □ convulsively adv. 抽搐地
- □ pound ν. 连续重击
- still ardy. 静止的, 不动的
- □ slant n. 斜线
- □ note v. 注意到

"I'll lash the two oars together across the stern and that will slow him in the night," he said. "He's good for the night and so am I."

I'm learning how to do it, he thought. This part of it anyway. Then, too, remember he hasn't eaten since he took the bait and he is huge and needs much food. I have eaten the whole tuna. Tomorrow I will eat the dolphin.



KEY WORDS

□ lash v. 捆绑

□ anyway *adv.* 无论如何,至少

"How do you feel, fish?" he asked aloud. "I feel good and my left hand is better and I have food for a night and a day. Pull the boat, fish."

He did not truly feel good because the pain from the cord across his back had almost passed pain and gone into a dullness that worried him.

But I have had worse things than that, he thought.

My hand is only cut a little and the cramp is gone
from the other. My legs are all right.

It was dark now as it becomes dark quickly after the sun sets in September. The first stars were out. He did not know the name of Rigel but he saw it and knew that soon they would all be out and he would have all his distant friends.

[□] go into a dullness 麻木了

[□] be gone 消失了, 不见了

 [□] Rigel n. 参宿七 (猎户座的一 颗星)

"The fish is my friend too," he said aloud. "I have never seen or heard of such a fish. But I must kill him. I am glad we do not have to try to kill the stars."

Then he was sorry for the great fish that had nothing to eat and his determination to kill him never relaxed in his sorrow for him. How many people will he feed, he thought. But are they worthy to eat him? No, of course not. There is no one worthy of eating a fish with such great dignity.

The old man rested for what he believed to be two hours. The moon did not rise until late now and he had no way of judging the time. He was still bearing the pull of the fish across his shoulders.

"But you have not slept yet, old man. It is half a day and a night and now another day and you have not slept," he said aloud. "I must devise a way so that you sleep a little if he is quiet and steady. If you do not sleep you might become unclear in the head."

- □ determination n. 决心 □ relax ν. 松懈
- □ dignity n. 尊严
- □ have no way of doing 没有办法 做某事
- □ bear ν. 承受
- (bear-bore-borne)
 □ devise ν. 191+
- □ devise v. ;

I could go without sleeping, he told himself. But it would be too dangerous.

He worked his way back to the stern. The stars were bright now and he saw the dolphin clearly and he pushed the blade of his knife into his head and pulled him out from under the stern. The dolphin was cold and gray-white now in the starlight and the old man skinned one side of him while he held his right foot on the fish's head. Then he skinned the other side and cut fillets. He leaned over the side and put his hand in the water. The flow of the water against it was less strong.

"He is tired or he is resting. Now let me eat this dolphin and get some rest and a little sleep."

KEY WORDS

□ starlight n. 星光 □ skin ν. 剥皮 □ fillet n. 鱼片 □ flow n. 水流



Under the stars he ate half of one of the dolphin fillets.

"What an excellent fish dolphin is to eat cooked," he said. "And what a miserable fish raw. I will never go in a boat again without salt or limes."

- □ cooked adi. 烧熟的
- □ miserable adf. 痛苦的
- □ raw adj. 生的
- □ lime n. 酸橙

The sky was clouding over to the east and one after another the stars he knew were gone. It looked now as though he were moving into a great canyon of clouds and the wind had dropped.

"There will be bad weather in three or four days," he said. "But not tonight or tomorrow. Rig now to get some sleep, old man, while the fish is calm and steady."

The moon had been up for a long time but he slept on and the fish pulled on steadily and the boat moved into the tunnel of clouds. He woke with the jerk of his right fist coming up against his face and the line burning out through his right hand. He could not feel the line with his left hand but he braked all he could with his right and the line rushed out.

- □ cloud ν. 乌云密布
- □ one after another 一个接一个□ canyon n. 峡谷
- □ drop ν. 减少, 减慢
- □rig v. 装配,装置
- □ jerk /2. 猛拉
- □ burn out 猛冲出去
- □ brake ν. 减速, 剥住

Finally his left hand found the line and he leaned back against it and now it burned his back and his left hand. His left hand was taking all the strain and it was cutting badly.

Just then the fish jumped making a great bursting of the ocean and then a heavy fall. Then he jumped again and again and the boat was going fast although line was still racing out and the old man was raising the strain to the breaking point. He had been pulled down tight onto the bow and his face was in the cut slice of dolphin and he could not move.

This is what we waited for, he thought. So now let us take it.

Make him pay for the line. Make him pay for it.

[□] strain n. 压力,负担 □ to the breaking point 到了极点

He could not see the fish's jumps but only heard the breaking of the ocean and the heavy splash as he fell. The speed of the line was cutting his hands badly but he had always known this would happen.

If the boy were here he would wet the coils of line, he thought. Yes. If the boy were here.

The line went out but it was slowing now and he was making the fish earn each inch of it. Now he got his head up from the wood and out of the slice of fish that his cheek had crushed. He was on his knees and then he rose to his feet. He was giving line but more slowly all the time.

KEY WORDS

□ splash n. 泼溅声

□ on one's knees 跪起来

I wonder what started him so suddenly? Could it have been hunger that made him desperate, or was he frightened by something in the night?

Maybe he suddenly felt fear. But he was such a calm, strong fish and he seemed so fearless and so confident. It is strange.

"You better be fearless and confident yourself, old man," he said.

The old man held him with his left hand and stooped down and scooped up water in his right hand to get the crushed dolphin flesh off his face. He was afraid that it might nauseate him and cause him to vomit and lose his strength. He washed his right hand in the water and then let it stay in the salt water while he watched the first light come before the sunrise. He's headed almost east, he thought. That means he is tired and going with the current. Soon he will have to circle. Then our true work begins.

KEY WORDS

- □ frighten ν. 使惊吓 □ stoop down 弯腰
- □ scoop up 舀起

□ nauseate ν. 使恶心 □ vomit ν. IKIH After he judged that his right hand had been in the water long enough he took it out and looked at it.

"It is not bad," he said. "And pain does not matter to a man."

He took hold of the line carefully so that it did not fit into any of the fresh line cuts and shifted his weight so that he could put his left hand into the sea on the other side of the skiff.



"You did not do so badly for something worthless," he said to his left hand. "But there was a moment when I could not find you."

Why was I not born with two good hands? he thought. Perhaps it was my fault in not training the left one properly. But God knows he had enough chances to learn. He did not do so badly in the night, though, and he has cramped only once. If he cramps again let the line cut him off.

The sun was rising for the third time since he had set out to sea when the fish started to circle.

"It is a very big circle," he said. "But he is circling."

I must hold all I can, he thought. The strain will shorten his circle each time. Perhaps in an hour I will see him. Now I must convince him and then I must kill him.

[□] worthless adj. 没有价值的

[□] set out 出发

[□] be born with 生就

But the fish kept on circling slowly and the old man was wet with sweat and tired deep into his bones two hours later. But the circles were much shorter now and from the way the line slanted he could tell the fish had risen steadily while he swam.

For an hour the old man had been seeing black spots before his eyes and the sweat salted his eyes and salted the cut under his eye and on his forehead. He was not afraid of the black spots. Twice, though, he had felt faint and dizzy and that had worried him.



- □ be tired deep into one's bones □ faint add. 头昏的, 虚弱的 累到骨子里 □ dizzy add. 晕眩的, 眼花的
- □ salt v. 因含盐而刺激

"I cannot fail and die on a fish like this," he said.

"Now that I have him coming so beautifully. God
help me endure. I'll say a hundred Our Fathers and a
hundred Hail Marys. But I cannot say them now."

Consider them said, he thought. I'll say them later.

Just then he felt a sudden banging and jerking on
the line he held with his two hands. It was sharp and
heavy.

He is hitting the wire with his sword, he thought. He may jump and I would rather he circled now. The jumps were necessary for him to take air. But after that each jump can widen the opening of the hook wound and he can throw the hook.

- □ now that 既然
- □ consider ν. 认为, 当作
- □ banging n. 撞击 □ would rather 宁可

- □ take air 吸气
- □ widen и 加宽
- □ opening n. 开口
- □ wound n. 伤口

"Don't jump, fish," he said. "Don't jump."

The fish hit the wire several times more, and each time the old man gave up a little line.



After a while the fish stopped

beating at the wire and started circling slowly again. The old man was gaining line steadily now. But he felt faint again. He lifted some sea water with his left hand and put it on his head. Then he put more on and rubbed the back of his neck.

"I have no cramps," he said. "He'll be up soon and I can last. You have to last. Don't even speak of it."

He kneeled against the bow and, for a moment, slipped the line over his back again. I'll rest now while he circles and then stand up and work on him when he comes in, he decided.

- □ give up 放弃
- □ rub v. 抹,擦

- □ last v. 坚持
- □ speak of 谈及, 说到

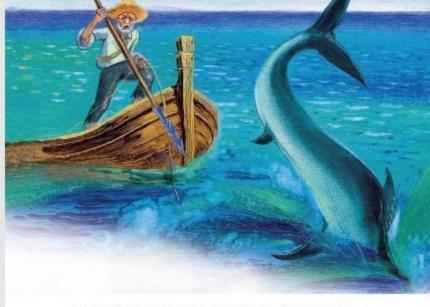
I'm more tired than I have ever been, he thought, and now the trade wind is rising. But that will be good to take him in with. The sea had risen considerably. But it was a fair weather breeze and he had to have it to get home.

"I'll just steer south and west," he said. "A man is never lost at sea and it is a long island."

It was on the third turn that he saw the fish for the first time. He saw him first as a dark shadow that took so long to pass under the boat that he could not believe its length.

"No," he said. "He can't be that big." But he was that big and at the end of this circle he came to the surface only thirty yards away and the man saw his tail out of the water. It was higher than a big scythe blade and a very pale lavender above the dark blue water.

- □ trade wind 信风
- □ considerably adv. 相当地
- □ steer ν. 使舵
- □ be lost 迷失, 迷路



As the fish swam just below the surface the old man could see his huge bulk and purple stripes. His dorsal fin was down and his huge pectorals were spread wide. Then the old man could see the fish's eye.

The old man was sweating now but from something else besides the sun. On each placid turn the fish made he was gaining line and he was sure that in two turns he would have a chance to get the harpoon in.

- □ bulk n. 体积
- □ stripe n. 条纹
- odorsal adj. 背部的
- □ fin n. 鱼鳍

- □ pectoral n. 胸鳍
- □ besides prep. 除······之外
- placid adj. 平静的

But I must get him close, close, close, he thought. I mustn't try for the head. I must get the heart.

"Be calm and strong, old man," he said.

The fish was coming in on his circle now, calm and beautiful with only his great tail moving. The old man pulled on him to bring him closer. For just a moment the fish turned a little on his side. Then he straightened himself and began another circle.

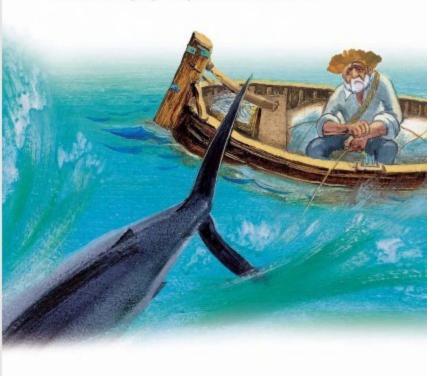
"I moved him," the old man said. "I moved him then."

He felt faint again but he held on to the great fish with all his strength. I moved him, he thought. Maybe this time I can get him over. Pull, hands, he thought. Hold up, legs. Last for me, head. Last for me. You never went. This time I'll pull him over.

But when he put forth all of his effort, the fish righted himself and swam away.

- □ try for 争取。谋求 put forth 使出, 发挥
- □ hold up 坚持住

"Fish," the old man said. "Fish, you are going to have to die anyway. Do you have to kill me too?"



That way nothing is accomplished, he thought. His mouth was too dry to speak but he could not reach for the water now. I must get him alongside this time, he thought. I am not good for many more turns. Yes, you are, he told himself. You're good forever.

On the next turn, he nearly had him. But again the fish righted himself and swam away slowly.

You are killing me, fish, the old man thought. But you have a right to. Never have I seen a greater or more beautiful or a calmer or more noble thing than you, brother. Come on and kill me. I do not care who kills who. Now you are getting confused in the head, he thought. You must keep your head clear and know how to suffer like a man or a fish.

- □ accomplish v. 完成
- □ care v. 在乎
- □ alongside adv. 在旁边, 近旁 □ get confused 迷惑, 混乱

"Clear up, head," he said in a voice he could hardly hear. "Clear up."

He tried it once more and he felt himself going when he turned the fish. The fish righted himself and swam off again slowly with the great tail moving in the air.

I'll try it again, the old man promised, although his hands were mushy now and he could only see well in flashes.

KEY WORDS

- □ clear up 清醒
- □ mushy adj. 烂糊的

□ in flashes 短暂地,间歇地

CHAPTERS 3 & 4 ¥ 3-4 ∓

omprehension Quiz

你读懂了多少



根据故事内容判断正误, 正确的选T, 错误的选F。

- The old man does not respect the fish he caught.
- TF

His left hand has cramped only once.

1 | 1

The old man's hero is Joe DiMaggio.

- T F
- The old man wanted the big fish to jump to make his hook wound wide.
- TF
- By the time the old man had the fish close to the boat, he was near the end of his strength.

Bi

选择正确的答案。

- Choose the sentence that best describes the old man.
 - (a) He's one to give up easily.
 - (b) He will fight to his last breath.
 - (c) He likes to have expensive and fancy things.
 - (d) He complains too much.
- What happened to the old man's left hand?
 - (a) It became cramped.
 - (b) It was bleeding very much.
 - (c) He crushed it under the oar.
 - (d) It was cut off from the pressure of the fishing line.

答案

- A OF OT OF OT
- B ⊕ (b) ⊕ (a)

1	
(选择适当的词语填空
J.	VS 社が自由3元年かる下

(poured	lurch	as long as	strange	fillets			
0	He cut the d	olphin u	p into					
0	Water	from	m the sides of	the fish wh	en it jump	ed		
0	The fish's sword was a baseball bat.							
0	The old man	a	_ old mai	n,*				
0	The big fish	surprise	d the old man	with a pov	verful			

根据故事内容,将下列句子重新排序。



- The big fish jumped.
- The old man got some sleep.
- 1 The old man ate some of the dolphin.
- A small bird visited the old man.
- The old man remembered that he had won an arm-wrestling contest.

 	dealer .	- 4	
 the state of the s	->	L-2	

答案

- C Offlets Opoured Oaslong as Ostrange Olurch
- D 0000000000



Shark Attack



He took all his pain and what was left of his strength and his long-gone pride and he put it against the fish's agony.

KEY WORDS

□ long-gone adj. 失去已久的

□ agony n. 垂死挣扎

The fish came over onto his side and swam gently and started to pass the boat.

The old man dropped the line and put his foot on it and lifted the harpoon as high as he could and drove it down with all his strength into the fish's side just behind the great chest fin. He felt the iron go in and he leaned on it and drove it further and then pushed all his weight after it.

Then the fish came alive, with his death in him, and rose high out of the water showing all his great length and width and all his power and his beauty. He seemed to hang in the air above the old man in the skiff. Then he fell into the water with a crash.

The old man felt faint and sick and he could not see well. But he cleared the harpoon line and let it run slowly through his raw hands and, when he could see, he saw the fish was on his back with his silver belly up. The shaft of the harpoon was projecting at an angle from the fish's shoulder and the sea was red with the blood from his heart. The fish was silvery and still and floated with the waves. The old man laid his head on his hands.

"Keep my head clear," he said. "I am a tired old man. But I have killed this fish which is my brother and now I must do the slave work."



- □ clear v. 放松
- □ raw ad/. 粗糙的
- □ belly n. 腹部
- □ shaft n. 柄

- at an angle 傾斜地
- □ float ν. 漂浮
- □ slave work 苦力活

Now I must prepare the rope to tie him alongside the skiff, he thought. This skiff will never hold him.

He started to pull the fish in to have him alongside the skiff. I want to see him, he thought, and to touch and to feel him. He is my fortune, he thought. But that is not why I wish to feel him. I think I felt his heart when I pushed on the harpoon the second time. Bring him in now and get the noose around his tail and another around his middle to tie him to the skiff.



KEY WORDS

□ hold ν 容納 (hold-held-held)

□ fortune n. 財富
□ ncose n. 查索

"Get to work, old man," he said. He took a very small drink of water.

"There is much slave work to do now that the fight is over."

He looked up at the sky and then out to his fish.

"Come on, fish," he said. But the fish did not come. Instead he lay there and the old man pulled the skiff up to him.

When the fish's head was against the bow he could not believe his size.

"It was the only way to kill him," the old man said. He was feeling better and his head was clear. He's over fifteen hundred pounds, he thought. Maybe much more.

"I think the great DiMaggio would be proud of me today."

He fastened the fish to the bow, to the stern and to the middle thwart. He was so big it was like lashing a much bigger skiff alongside. He could see the fish and he had only to look at his hands and feel his back against the stern to know that this had truly happened and was not a dream.



KEY WORDS

□ fasten v. 系牢

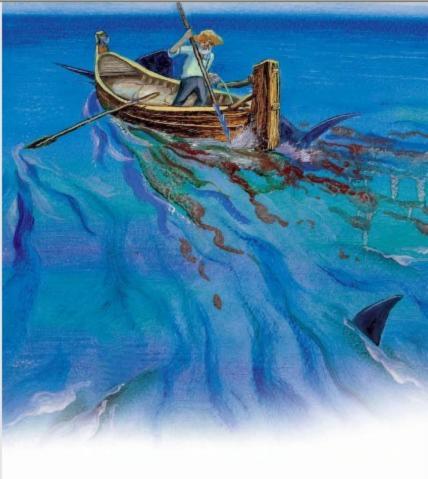
□ thwart n. 座板

They were sailing together lashed side by side and the old man thought, let him bring me in if it pleases him. I am only better than him through trickery and he meant me no harm.

It was an hour before the first shark hit him. The shark had come up from deep down in the water as the dark cloud of blood had settled and dispersed in the mile-deep sea. He had come up so fast that he broke the surface of the blue water and was in the sun. Then he fell back into the sea and picked up the scent and started following the skiff and the fish.

- □ side by side 并排地 □ please ν. 使快乐, 使满足
- □ trickery n. 诡计
- □ settle v. 沉淀

- □ disperse ν. 分散
- □ pick up 追踪
- □ scent n. 气味



Sometimes he lost the scent. But he would pick it up again and he swam fast and hard. He was a very big Mako shark built to swim as fast as the fastest fish in the sea and everything about him was beautiful except his jaws. His back was as blue as a swordfish's and his belly was silver and his hide was smooth and handsome. Inside the closed double lip of his jaws all of his eight rows of teeth were slanted inwards. They were not the ordinary pyramid-shaped teeth of most sharks. They were shaped like a man's fingers when they are curled like claws. They were nearly as long as the fingers of the old man and they had razor-sharp cutting edges on both sides.

- Mako shark 灰鲭鲨
- □ swordfish n. 剑鱼
- □ hide n. 动物的皮 □ smooth adv. 平滑的
- □ row n. 排

- □ inwards adv. 向内地
- pyramid-shaped adi 金字塔形的
- □ curled adj. 卷起的
- □ razor-sharp adj. 刀锋般锐利的
- □ cutting edge 刀刃

When the old man saw him coming he knew that this was a shark that had no fear at all and would do exactly what he wished. He prepared the harpoon and the rope while he watched the shark come forward.

The old man's head was clear and good now and he was full of resolution but he had little hope. It was too good to last, he thought. It might as well have been a dream. I cannot keep him from hitting me but maybe I can get him. Dentuso*, he thought. Bad luck to your mother.

KEY WORDS

□ might as well 也可能

□ keep...from 阻止

西班牙文dentuso的正确拆法是dentudo,意为"灰鲔鲨",此处是作者有意为之,以刻面古巴老淮夫吃音、文化程定不高的特点。

When the shark hit the fish the old man saw his mouth open and his strange eyes. He heard the clicking sound of the teeth as he tore into the meat just above the tail. He rammed the harpoon down into the shark's head and into his brain. He hit it with his bloody hands driving the harpoon with all his strength. He hit it without hope but with resolution and complete malignancy.

The shark swung over and the old man saw his eye was not alive. The old man knew that he was dead but the shark would not accept it. It ploughed over the water as a speed-boat does. Then he lay quietly for a little while and went down very slowly.

"He took about forty pounds and my harpoon," the old man said. He did not like to look at the fish any more since he had been mutilated. When the fish had been hit it was as though he himself were hit.

- □ click ν. 发出咔哒声
- □ tear v. 撕开 (tear-tore-torn)
- 口ram 以 猛击
- □ malignancy n. 恶毒

- □ swing ν. 转身, 转动
- (swing-swung-swung)
- □ plough ν. 费力前进 □ mutilate ν. 使伤残
- □ as though 仿佛

It was too good to last, he thought. I wish it had been a dream now and that I had never hooked the fish and was alone in bed on the newspapers.

"But man is not made for defeat," he said. "A man can be destroyed but not defeated." I am sorry that I killed the fish though, he thought. Now the bad time is coming and I do not even have the harpoon.

"Don't think, old man," he said aloud. "Sail on and take it when it comes."



He knew quite well the pattern of what could happen when he reached the inner part of the current. But there was nothing to be done now.

"Yes, there is," he said aloud. "I can lash my knife to the butt of one of the oars."

So he did that.

"Now, I am still an old man. But I am not unarmed."

He watched only the forward part of the fish and some of his hope returned.

It is silly not to hope, he thought. Besides I believe it is a sin. Do not think about sin. There are enough problems now without sin.

I have no understanding of it and I am not sure that I believe in it. Perhaps it was a sin to kill the fish. I suppose it was though I did it to keep me alive and feed many people. But then everything is a sin. Do not think about sin. You were born to be a fisherman.

- □ pattern n. 形式, 样式
- □ butt n. 托, 柄
- □ unarmed adj. 没有武器的
- □ sin n. 罪过
 - □ have no understanding of 不理解,不明白

You did not kill the fish only to keep alive and to sell for food, he thought. You killed him for pride and because you are a fisherman. You loved him when he was alive and you loved him after. If you love him it is not a sin to kill him. Or is it more?

But you enjoyed killing the dentuso, he thought.

"I killed him in self-defense," the old man said aloud. "And I killed him well."

Besides, he thought, everything kills everything else in some way. Fishing kills me exactly as it keeps me alive. The boy keeps me alive. I must not deceive myself too much.



KEY WORDS

□ self-defense n. 自卫

□ deceive v. 欺骗

Understanding the Story

背景知识

The Caribbean Sea 加勒比海

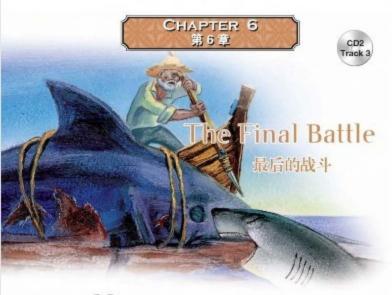
The Caribbean is famous for its clear waters, beautiful coral and abundant marine life. It is also famous as the setting for Hemingway's *The Old Man and the Sea*. The climate here is generally tropical. Tourism is an increasingly important part of the Caribbean economy.

加勒比海以其清澈的海水、美丽的珊瑚和丰富的海产闻名丁世。它也作为海 明威的小说《老人与海》的故事地点而出名。这里一般属热带气候、旅游亚成为 加勒比经济中日益重要的组成部分。

The Caribbean is a perfect destination for tourists who enjoy fishing, scuba diving, relaxing on white beaches or swimming in clear blue waters. Many islands that used to be colonies of European nations are located there. Cuba is the largest of these islands. Its capital, Havana, is featured in Hemingway's story. This capital has been a favorite tourist destination for people around the world.



对于喜欢钓鱼、水肺潜水或者是喜欢在白色的沙滩上休息、在清澈湛蓝的海 水里游泳的游客来说,加勒比海是一个最好的去处。那里的许多岛的曾经是欧洲 各国的殖民地。古巴是其中最大的岛国,其首都哈瓦那就出现在海明威的小说中, 这里一直是深受世界各地人们喜爱的旅游胜地。



He had been sailing for two hours when he saw the first of the two sharks.

"Galanos," he said aloud.

He took up the oar with the knife lashed to it. He lifted it as lightly as he could because his hands rebelled at the pain, and he watched the sharks come.

KEY WORDS

□ galano n. (西)加拉诺鲨

□ rebel at 因······不听使唤

They were hateful sharks, bad-smelling scavengers as well as killers, and when they were hungry they would bite at an oar or the rudder of a boat.

"Ay," the old man said. "Galanos. Come on, galanos."

They came. One turned and went out of sight under the skiff and the old man could feel the skiff shake as he jerked and pulled on the fish. The other watched the old man with his yellow eyes and then came in fast to hit the fish where he had already been bitten. A line showed clearly on the top of his brown head and back where the brain joined the spinal cord and the old man drove the knife on the oar into the brain, withdrew it, and drove it in again into the shark's yellow cat-like eyes. The shark let go of the fish and slid down, swallowing what he had taken as he died.

- □ scavenger n. 食腐动物
- udder n. 舵
- □ spinal cord 脊柱

- □ withdraw ν. 撤退, 拉回 (withdraw-withdrawn)
- □ swallow v. 吞咽

When he saw the other shark he leaned over the side and punched him. The blow hurt his hands and his shoulder. But the shark came up fast with his head out and the old man hit him squarely in the center of his flat-topped head. The old man withdrew the blade and punched the shark exactly in the same spot again. The old man stabbed him in his left eye but the shark still hung there.



- □ blow n. 撞击
- □ squarely adv. 正对着地
- □ flat-topped adj. 平顶的□ stab ν. 刻, 截

"No?" the old man said and he drove the blade between the vertebrae and the brain and he felt the cartilage break.

"Go on, galano. Slide down a mile deep. Go and see your friend, or maybe it's your mother."

The old man wiped the blade of his knife and laid down the oar. Then he brought the skiff onto her course.



KEY WORDS

□ vertebra л. 椎骨 (pl. vertebrae)

- □ cartilage n. 软骨
- □ wipe ν. 擦拭

"They must have taken a quarter of him and of the best meat," he said aloud. "I wish it were a dream and that I had never hooked him. I'm sorry about it, fish. It makes everything wrong." He stopped and he did not want to look at the fish now.

"I shouldn't have gone out so far, fish," he said.

"Neither for you nor for me. I'm sorry, fish. God knows how much that last one took," he continued.

"But she's much lighter now." He did not want to think of the mutilated under-side of the fish.

He was a fish to keep a man all winter, he thought. Don't think of that. Just rest and try to get your hands in shape to defend what is left of him.

The next shark that came was a single shovel-nose.

- □ quarter /z. 四分之一 □ in shape 恢复原状
- under-side /2. 下面, 下侧
- □ shovel-nose n. 铲鼻鲨

He came like a pig to the trough if a pig had a mouth so wide that you could put your head in it. The old man let him hit the fish and then drove the knife on the oar down into his brain. But the shark jerked backwards as he rolled and the knife blade snapped.

The old man did not even watch the big shark sinking slowly in the water.

"I have the gaff now," he said. "But it will do no good. I have the two oars and the tiller and the short club."

Now they have beaten me, he thought. I am too old to club sharks to death. But I will try it as long as I have the oars and the short club and the tiller.



- □ trough n. 食槽
- □ snap v. 折断
- □ sink ル下派 (sink-sank-sunk)

- □ tiller n. 舵柄
- □ as long as 只要



It was getting late in the afternoon and he saw nothing but the sea and the sky.

"You're tired, old man," he said. "You're tired inside." The sharks did not hit him again until just before sunset.

He blocked the tiller and reached under the stern for the club. It was an oar handle from a broken oar.

The two sharks closed together and as he saw the one nearest him open his jaws and sink them into the silver side of the fish, he raised the club high and brought it down heavy on the top of the shark's broad head. He struck the shark once more hard across the point of the nose as he slid down from the fish.

The other shark now came in again with his jaws wide. The old man could see pieces of the meat of the fish spilling white from the corner of his jaws. He swung at him and hit only the head and the shark looked at him and tore the meat loose. The old man swung the club down on him again.

"Come on, galano," the old man said. "Come in again."

The shark came in and the old man hit him as he shut his jaws. He hit him solidly and from as high up as he could raise the club. This time he felt the bone at the base of the brain and he hit him again in the same place. The old man watched but neither shark returned.

He did not want to look at the fish. He knew that half of him had been destroyed. The sun had gone down while he had been fighting the sharks.

"It will be dark soon," he said. "Then I should see the glow of Havana. If I am too far to the east I will see the lights of one of the new beaches."

He could not talk to the fish anymore because the fish had been ruined too badly. Then something came into his head.

[□] shut ν. 关闭, 合上 (shut-shut-shut) □ base n. 底部

[□] something comes into one's head 某人想到了某事

"Half-fish," he said. "Fish that you were. I am sorry that I went too far out. I ruined us both. But we have killed many sharks, you and I, and ruined many others. How many did you ever kill, old fish? You do not have that spear on your head for nothing."

I have half of him, he thought. Maybe I'll have the luck to bring the forward half in. I should have some luck. "No," he said. "You violated your luck when you went too far outside."

"Don't be silly," he said aloud. "You may have much luck yet. I'd like to

buy some if there were any place they sell it," he said.



What could I buy it with? he asked himself. Could I buy it with a lost harpoon and a broken knife and two bad hands?

"You might," he said. "You tried to buy it with eighty-four days at sea. They nearly sold it to you too." He saw the reflected glare of the lights of the city at what must have been around ten o'clock at night. He steered inside of the glow and he thought that now, soon, he must hit the edge of the stream.

Now it is over, he thought. They will probably hit me again. But what can a man do against them in the dark without a weapon? I hope I do not have to fight again, he thought. But by midnight he fought and this time he knew the fight was useless. They came in a pack. He clubbed desperately at what he could only feel and hear and he felt something seize the club and it was gone. He jerked the tiller free from the rudder and beat and chopped with it holding it in both hands and driving it down again and again.

One came, finally, against the head itself and he knew that it was over. He swung the tiller across the shark's head. He swung it once and twice and again. The shark let go and rolled away. That was the last shark of the pack that came. There was nothing more for them to eat.

The old man could hardly breathe now and he felt a strange taste in his mouth. It was coppery and sweet and he was afraid of it for a moment. He spat into the ocean and said, "Eat that, galanos."

He knew he was beaten now finally and without remedy. He put the sack around his shoulders and put the skiff on her course. He had no thoughts nor any feelings of any kind. He only noticed how lightly and how well the skiff sailed now that there was no great weight beside her.

- □ coppery *adj.* 铜味的 □ spit ν. 吐
- (spit-spat-spat)

- without remedy 无法补效
- □ notice ν. 注意, 发觉

He could feel he was inside the current now and he could see the lights of the beach along the shore.





When he sailed into the little harbor the lights of the Terrace were out and he knew everyone was in bed. He pulled the boat up and then he stepped out and tied her to a rock. He took the mast out of its step and furled the sail and tied it. Then he put the mast on his shoulder and started to climb. It was then that he knew the depth of his tiredness. He stopped and looked back and saw the white naked line of the fish's backbone and the dark mass of the head with the bill and all the nakedness in between.

- □ pull up 停下
- □ backbone n. 脊骨
- □ naked adi. 裸露的
- mass л. 团,块
- □ bill n. 喙,嘴 □ palm n. 手掌

He started to climb again and at the top he fell and lay for some time with the mast across his shoulder. He tried to get up. But it was too difficult and he sat there with the mast on his shoulder.

Finally he put the mast down and stood up. He picked the mast up and put it on his shoulder and started up the road. He had to sit down five times before he reached his shack.

Inside the shack he leaned the mast against the wall. In the dark he found a water bottle and took a drink. Then he lay down on the bed. He pulled the blanket over his body and he slept face down on the newspapers with his arms out straight and the palms of his hands up.

He was asleep when the boy looked in the door in the morning. The boy saw the old man's hands and he started to cry. He went out very quietly to get some coffee and all the way down the road he was crying.

Many fishermen were around the skiff looking at what was lashed beside it and one was in the water, his trousers rolled up, measuring the skeleton.

The boy did not go down. He had been there before and one of the fishermen was looking after the skiff for him.



- □ measure ν. 测量, 丈量
- □ skeleton n. 骨架, 骨骼

"How is he?" one of the fishermen shouted.

"Sleeping," the boy called. He did not care that they saw him crying. "Let no one disturb him."

"He was eighteen feet from nose to tail," the fisherman who was measuring him called.

"I believe it," the boy said.

He went into the Terrace and asked for a can of coffee.

"Hot and with plenty of milk and sugar in it."

"Anything more?"

"No. Afterwards I will see what he can eat."

"What a fish it was," the proprietor said. "There has never been such a fish. Tell him how sorry I am."

"Thanks," the boy said.

- □ disturb ν. 打扰
- □ ask for 要求

- □ proprietor n. 业主, 所有者
- □ trap n. 捕捉器

The boy carried the hot can of coffee up to the old man's shack and sat by him until he woke.

Finally the old man woke.

"Don't sit up," the boy said. "Drink this." He poured some of the coffee in a glass.

The old man took it and drank it.

"They beat me, Manolin," he said. "They truly beat me."

"He didn't beat you. Not the fish."

"No. Truly. It was afterwards."

"Pedrico is looking after the skiff and the gear. What do you want done with the head?"

"Let Pedrico chop it up to use in fish traps."

"And the spear?"

"You keep it if you want it."

"I want it," the boy said. "Now we must make our plans about the other things." "Did they search for me?"

"Of course. With coast guard and with planes."



"The ocean is very big and a skiff is small and hard to see," the old man said. He noticed how pleasant it was to have someone to talk to instead of speaking only to himself and to the sea.

"I missed you," he said. "What did you catch?"

"One the first day. One the second and two the third."

"Very good."

"Now we can fish together again."

"No, I am not lucky, I am not lucky anymore."

"The hell with luck," the boy said, "I'll bring the luck with me."

"What will your family say?"

"I do not care. I caught two yesterday. But we will fish together now for I still have much to learn. You get your hands well, old man."

"I know how to care for them. In the night I spat something strange and felt something in my chest was broken."

"Get that well too," the boy said. "Lie down, old man. I will bring you your clean shirt. And something to eat."

"Bring any of the papers of the time that I was gone," the old man said.



"You must get well fast for there is much that I can learn and you can teach me everything. How much did you suffer?"

"Plenty," the old man said.

"I'll bring the food and the papers," the boy said.

"Rest well, old man. I will bring something from the drugstore for your hands."

As the boy went out the door and down the road he was crying again.

That afternoon there was a party of tourists at the Terrace and looking down in the water among the empty beer cans and dead barracudas a woman saw a great long white spine with a huge tail at the end that lifted and swung with the tide.

"What's that?" she asked a waiter and pointed to the long backbone of the great fish that was now just garbage waiting to go out with the tide.

- □ drugstore n. 药店
- □ a party of 一群
- □ barracuda n. 梭鱼
- □ tide n. 潮水
- garbage n. 垃圾

"Tiburon," the waiter said, "Eshark"." He wanted to explain what had happened.

"I didn't know sharks had such handsome, beautifully formed tails."

"I didn't either," her male companion said.

Up the road, in his shack, the old man was sleeping again. He was still sleeping on his face and the boy was sitting by him watching him. The old man was dreaming about the lions.



- □ tiburon n. 〈西〉鲨鱼
- □ formed adj. 某种形状的
- ompanion n. 同伴

 ^{*} 应该为Es shark, es是西班牙文, 意为"是": 侍者最口说出西班牙语, 怕鈴客听不催, 又夹杂了英语; 两个辅音字母s连续, 所以成了一个词esbark。

omprehension Quiz

TF

你读懂了多少

根据故事内容判断正误, 正确的选T, 错误的选F。

- The old man killed the fish with a harpoon.
 T F
 The big fish was 20 feet long from nose to tail.
 While the old man was gone, the boy caught
 T F
- four fish.

 No one searched for the old man while he
- was gone.

B

选择适当的词填空。

(harbor	violated	pack	jaws	swallowed		
0	The old ma	his luck by going too far out to					
0	The sharks bite.	large parts of the fish with each					
0	The old ma fish.	et back to	the	with his			
0	During the night, the sharks attacked in a						
0	The of a shark are terrible.						

答案

A OT OF OT OF OT

B ⊕ violated ⊕swallowed ⊕ harbor ⊕pack ⊕ jaws

- What did the boy want to do now that the old man was back?
 - (a) He wanted to fix dinner for the old man.
 - (b) He wanted to go fishing with the old man.
 - (c) He wanted the newspaper to write a story about the old man.
 - (d) He wanted to go to a baseball game with the old man.
- What happened to the old man during the last night in the sea?
 - (a) The old man fell asleep.
 - (b) The lights of Havana scared the sharks away.
 - (c) The other fishermen found the old man.
 - (d) A pack of sharks attacked the old man.

| 将下列两栏相关的内容连线。

- mako shark ® attacked in a pair, bad-smelling, hunters and scavengers
- galano shark

 fast, beautiful except for its long, finger-like teeth

答案

- C e(b) e(d)
- D 0-0 0-0 0-0

此页留白, 请继续阅读

译文

第1章 最差的运气

p. 4-5

他是一个划着小船独自在暴西哥湾流中捕鱼的老 人,而他已经整整八十四天没有捕到一条鱼了。一无 所获的头四十天里,男孩的父母就告诉他,老人如今 绝对是"倒露透顶了"——运气差到了极点。男孩的



父母命令他去另一条船上干,那条船头一个礼拜就抛到了三条鱼。看着老人 每天划着空船回来令男孩感到难受。他总是走下岸去帮他拿鱼线,或者是鱼 钩、鱼叉和船朝。帆上用面粉口袋打着补丁,收拢后看上去像是一面标志着 永远失败的û乎。

老人瘦而憔悴,脖子后面有探探的皱纹,双手由于常用鱼线拉大鱼面留 下了很深的伤疤。脸颊上有些暗斑,那是热带阳光照射所引起的良性皮肤癌 变。他的伤疤就像被遗忘的记忆那样古老。

他身上什么都老了,除了那双眼睛。它们的颜色像海水一样,而且流露 出快活和不认输的神气。

p. 6-7

"圣地亚哥," 男孩对他说,"我又能跟你出海了。我们赚到了一点儿钱。" 老人教会了男孩怎样捕鱼,男孩很爱他。

"不,"老人说,"你是在一般运气好的船上。留在那里。"

"但是记得吗,你有一次八十七天没有捕到鱼,后来我们连续三个礼拜每 天都捕到了大鱼。"

"我记得,"老人说,"我知道你不是因为不相信我才离开的。"

"是爸爸让我离开的。我是个孩子,必须服从他。"

"我知道。"老人说。

"他没有什么信念。"

"是啊,但是我们有。不是吗?"

"是的。我请你去露台餐馆喝瓶啤酒吧,然后我们把东西拿回家。"

"为什么不呢?" 老人说,"咱们都是打鱼人嘛。"

p. 8-9

他们坐在餐馆前的露台上,许多渔夫拿老人开玩笑,但是他并不生气。 一些上了年纪的渔夫看着他,感到难过,但是并没有表露出来。当天颜有收 获的渔夫已经屠宰了他们的舱鱼,把它们放上了冷藏车,车会把鱼运到哈瓦 那的市场上去。那些铺获鲨鱼的人已经把它们运到了位于海湾另一头的鲨鱼 工厂。风从东面吹来时,鲨鱼工厂里就买来一般气味。

"圣地亚哥。" 男孩说。

"嗯?"老人说。他正在回想多年以前。

"我能出去弄些沙丁鱼给你明天用吗?"

"不。去玩棒球吧。我还能划船,罗杰利奥可以撒网。"

"我想去。即使不能和你一起捕鱼、我还是想为你做点什么。"

"你为我买了啤酒,"老人说,"你已经是个大人了。"

"你第一次带我上船时, 我多大?"

"五岁。你当时差点送了命,因为我指上来的那条鱼太活蹦乱跳了,差点 儿毁掉我的船。你还记得吗?"

p. 10-11

- "我还记得鱼尾巴扑打和棍子打鱼的声音。"
- "你真的还记得那回事?"
- "我记得我们一起出海的一切。"

老人用他自信且充满慈爱的眼睛看着他。"如果你 是我的孩子,我就带你出海,"他说,"但是你是你爸爸 和你妈妈的儿子,而且你在一顿运气好的粉上。"

- "我去弄点沙丁鱼好吗?我还知道哪里可以弄到四条鱼饵。"
- "我还有今天剩下的。"
- "让我去弄四条新鲜的来。"
- "一条。"老人说。他的希望和自信从未消失过。
- "两条。" 男孩说。
- "两条,"老人同意了,"你不是偷来的吧?"
- "我愿意去偷,"男孩说,"但是这几条是我买来的。"
- "谢谢,"老人说,"有这种海流,明天会是个好日子。"他很单纯,从没 想过自己是什么时候变得这样谦卑的。但是他知道这无损于自尊。
 - "你要去哪儿?"男孩问。
 - "很远。我想天亮之前就出发。"

p. 12-13

"你现在的身体能够对付一条真正的大 鱼吗?"

"我觉得没问题。再说我还懂许多窍 门呢。"

"我们把东西拿回家吧。" 男孩说,"这

样我就能拿着海网去捕沙丁鱼了。"

他们把东西从船上取下来。老人红着桅杆、男孩扛着装有淘具的木箱。

他们走向老人的小窝棚,从敞开的门进去。窝棚是用王粽树上叫做"海 鸟类"的坚硬部分搭建的。

為個里有一张床、一张桌子和一把椅子, 混地上还有一处可以用木炭烧饭的地方。棕色的墙上挂着一张彩色的耶稣圣心图,还有一张料布莱圣母图, 两张都是他妻子的遗物。墙上曾经有一张他妻子的照片,但是他将它取下来了,因为那令他感到孤单。如今照片放在角落里的架子上,在他的干净衬衫底下。

p. 14-15

- "你有什么吃的?" 男孩问。
- "一锅鱼煮黄米。想来点吗?"
- "不。我回家吃。要我生火吗?"
- "不用。过会儿我自己弄。"
- "我能拿走渔网吗?"
- "当然可以。"



其实没有渔网, 男孩记得他们是什么时候把它卖了的。但是他们每天都 将这些康构的东西重复一追。男孩也清楚, 其实根本没有负煮黄米。

"85是一个幸运的数字。"老人说,"你想不想看我拂一条超过一千磅的大 鱼回来?"

"我要拿着渔网去抓沙丁鱼了。你要坐在门口晒太阳吗?"

"是的。我有昨天的报纸,可以看看关于棒球的消息。"

男孩不知道昨天的报纸是不是也是编出来的。但是老人把它从床底下取 了出来。

"佩里科在酒馆里给我的。" 他解释道。

"抓到沙丁鱼我就回来。我会把你的和我的都放在冰上,明天早上再分。 等我回来,你可以辟我讲棒球的消息。现在注意保暖啊,老伯。别忘了我们 是在9月里。"男孩说。

"9月正是大鱼露面的时候,"老人说,"而在5月,人人都能当渔夫。" "我现在要夫抓抄丁鱼了。"男孩说。

p. 16-17

男孩回来时,老人已经在椅子上睡着了,太阳也下山了。男孩把床上的 旧军毯取来,铺在椅背和老人奇怪但是有力的肩膀上。他的衬衫打了那么多 补丁,看上去就像一张船帆。老人的头非常苍老,当他闭上双眼时,脸上根 本没有一丝生气。他的脚是光着的。

男孩没叫醒老人便离开了。当他再回来时、老人仍在睡着。

"醒醒,老伯。"男孩说。

老人睁开眼睛,有那么一会儿,他的神态好像正从很远的地方回来。然 后,他笑了。

"你拿来了什么?"他问。

"晚饭," 男孩说,"我们要吃晚饭了。"

"我不是很饿。"

"快来吃吧。你不能只捕鱼,不吃饭。"

"我们吃什么?"

"黑豆和米饭, 炸香蕉和一点炖菜。"

男孩是用铁盒子把这些从露台餐馆装回来的。

p. 18-19

"你真好。"老人说,"我们开吃吧?"

"我刚才一直在叫你吃呢,"男孩轻声对他说,"你准备好了我用打开盒子。"

"我现在准备好了,"老人说,"我只是需要时间洗洗。"

他在哪里洗的呢? 男孩想。村里的水源供应在两条街远的地方。我得把 水给他带过来,还有肥皂和毛巾。我怎么这么粗心大意? 我必须再给他弄件 衬衫和夹克用来过冬,还要一双鞋,并且再加一条毛毯。

"你的炖菜棒极了。"老人说。

"给我讲讲棒球的事儿吧。" 男孩问他。

"就像我说过的,美国联盟是杨基队的天下。"老人高兴地说。

"他们今天输了。"男孩告诉他。

"那不代表什么。了不起的迪马乔又恢复本色了。"

"他们队里还有别人呀。"

"当然。但是有了他就不同了。"老人说,"你还记得他过去常来露台吗? 我想带他去赭鱼,但是太胆小了,没敢问他。然后我让你去问他,你也太胆 怯了。我真想带了不起的迪马乔去赭鱼。他们说他的父亲是个渔夫。也许他 当初也和我们一样穷,会理解我们的。"

p. 20-21

- "我曾经在一艘去非洲的大船上当水手,我在夜里看见过海滩上的狮子。"
- "我知道。你跟我说过。"
- "我们是读非洲还是棒球?"
- "棒球。跟我说说那了不起的约翰·乔塔·麦格劳的事儿吧。" 男孩说。
- "以前,他有时也常来露台餐馆。但是他一喝多就变得粗鲁起来,还说 脏活。"
 - "谁是最了不起的经理,说真的,是卢克还是迈克·冈萨雷斯?"
 - "我觉得他们不相上下。"
 - "而最好的渔夫是你。"
 - "不。我知道有人更棒。"
- "哪里!"男孩说,"好渔夫很多,也有一些了不起的渔夫,但是只有你 是最好的。"
- "谢谢。你真让我感到开心。我希望不会来一条太大的鱼 让我对付不了,结果证明我们是错的。"
- "如果你还像你自己说的那么强壮,就不可能有这样的鱼。"
- "我也许不像自己想的那么提壮了。"老人说,"但是我 知道许多弯门,而且我有决心。"



p. 22-23

- "你现在应该去睡觉了,这样明天才会有好精神。"
- "那么晚安吧。我早上叫你起床。"
- "你就是我的闹钟。" 男孩说。

"年龄是我的同种,"老人说,"为什么老年人醒得 这么早?是为了让白天更长吗?"

"我不知道。"男孩说,"我只知道少年睡得沉又 起得晚。睡个好觉,老伯。"

他们刚才吃饭的时候,桌上没有灯。老人把裤 子袋起来做了个枕头,把报纸塞了进去。他把自己塞

进毛赎甲, 顾在弹簧床垫上铺着的其他旧报纸上。

第2章 出海远行

p. 26-27

老人梦见了他儿时见到过的非洲和那长长的金色沙滩。现在,他每晚都 梦到自己就住在那海岸边,听见海浪拍岸的咆哮声,看见当地的小船在其中 穿行。在睡觉时,他闻到了早晨贴地上的微风带来的非洲的气息。 他已经不再梦见晕风雨,不再梦见女人,不再梦见传大事件,不再梦见 大鱼,不再梦见打架,不再梦见角力,不再梦见他的妻子。现在他只梦见一 些地方和海滩上的狮子。它们像小猫一般在暮色中嬉戏,他爱它们就如同爱 这个男孩。他从未梦见过这个男孩。

他醒了过来, 望着门外的月亮, 打开裤子穿上。他顺着大路去叫醒男孩。 男孩住的屋子没有锁门, 老人打开门悄悄地走进去。他轻轻抓住男孩的脚, 握着它们, 直到男孩醒来, 转过身看着他。老人点点头, 男孩从床边的椅子 上拿起裤子穿上。

p. 28-29

老人走出门, 男孩跟了出来。他还睡眼惺忪, 老人搂过他的肩膀说:"我 很拖蚊。"

"哪里!"男孩说,"男子汉就得这样。"

他们顺着大路侧老人的窝棚走去。黑暗中,一路上都有光着脚的男人在 走动,扛着他们船上的桅杆。

他们到了老人的窝棚后, 男孩从篮子里取出几卷鱼线、鱼叉和鱼钩。老 人则用肩膀扛着桅杆和卷起的船帜。

"你想喝咖啡吗?"男孩问。

"我们把工具放到船上,然后再喝点儿。"

他们在一家大清早就向渔民供应早餐的小馆子里用盛炼乳的避子喝了咖啡。 "老伯,你睡得怎么样?" 男孩问。他正清醒过来,虽然还是很难完全摆 脱睡意。

p. 35-31

"我睡得很好,马诺林,"老人说,"我今天很有信心。"

"我也是,"男孩说,"我现在得去取你的沙丁鱼,还有我的,还有你的新 鲜鱼饵。"

"我马上回来," 男孩说,"再来杯咖啡。我们能在这儿赊账。"

老人慢慢喝着咖啡。这将是他今天全部的食物,他知道自己应该喝。很 长时间以来,吃东西令他感到厌倦,所以他从不带午饭。他在船头放了一瓶 水,他一天只需要这个就够了。

"祝你好运,老伯。"

"祝你好运。"老人说。 他把船桨上的绳圈套到桨栓上,身体向

前倾,开始在黑暗中划出海港。还有其他的船 也在出海,虽然老人看不见他们,但是他听到了

他们的桨人水和划动的声音。

p. 32-33

老人知道远航在即。他把陆地的气味留在了身后,摇桨进入清晨的海洋 那清新的气息里。 在黑暗中,老人感觉到了清晨的来临。 他摇着桨,听见飞鱼跳出水面。他很喜欢飞 鱼,因为它们是他在海洋上主要的朋友。他 得同情鸟儿,尤其是脆弱的黑色小燕鸥,它们

总是在飞翔,在觅食,但几乎从未觅到。于是他想;除了那些猛禽和笨重强 壮的鸟,鸟儿的日子比我们更难过。既然海洋如此戏暴,为什么像海燕那样 的鸟儿生来就这么柔弱而纤细?海洋是和善而美丽的。但是她却可以很残酷。

他总是把大海称为 "la mar",这是当人们爱她时,用西班牙语对她的称呼。有时候,爱她的人们也会说她的环话,但是他们总是把大海当作女性来看待。有些拥有摩托艇的年轻渔民用表示男性的"el mar"来称呼她。他们把她当作一个竞争者,一个地方,甚至一个敌人。但是老人总是把她当作一位女性,她赠予或拒给丰厚的恩惠。如果她做了什么疯狂或糟糕的事情,那是因为她无法控制自己。月亮影响着她,就像它影响一个女人那样,他想。

p. 34-35

他平稳地划着船,一点也不费力。

"今天我要划到有长鳍金枪鱼群的地方,也许它们中间会有一条大的。"

天色大亮之前,他就已经把国条鱼饵投到了不同的深度,让船随波漂流 着。大鱼无论碰到鱼钩的哪一处,都会感到香甜可口。

他把男孩给他的两条新鲜的小金枪鱼挂在了两根垂得最深的鱼线上,其 他鱼线上期挂了一条大个的蓝**鲹**和一条黄色的狗鱼。每根鱼线都有一支大号 铅笔那么粗,并且缠绕在一根棍子上。这样,任何对鱼饵的拉扯和触动都会 让棍子下沉。

现在老人慢慢地攜着桨,使鱼线保持垂直并且停留在合适的深度。太阳 从海上升起,光线稀疏,老人能够看见其他的船只了,它们低低地挨着水面, 离岸边很近。他低头朝水里看,往视着鱼线笔直地插入深黑的水底。他把它 们垂得比其他所有渔夫的鱼线都更直。

我把它们保持得准确无误,他想,只是我不再有运气了。但是淮知道 呢? 也许就是今天。每天都是新的一天。能有运气更好。但是我更愿意做到 准确。然后当运气光临时,你已经准备好了。

就在那时,他看见一只羽翼又黑又长的军舰鸟在他前方的天空中盘旋。 它快速地俯冲,接着又继续贫旋起来。

p. 36

"它抓到了什么。"老人大声说,"它可不光是在寻找。" "红鳅。"老人大声说,"大绯鳅。"

一会儿、船尾的鱼线在他的脚下绷直了。

这时,老人看见一条小金枪鱼跃入空中, 翻了个身,又跌入 水中。金枪鱼一条接着一条冒出来,跳得很远地甜食小鱼。过了

他放下船梁,感受着小金枪鱼颤动的拉力的分量。他能够看见水中的这 条鱼,慢慢将它往回拉。之后,老人好心地猛击了一下它的头,将它踢到船 尾下面。





"长鳍金枪鱼,"他大声说,"它能做个好鱼饵。" 他不记得是从什么时候开始自言自语的。很 可能是当男孩离开他的时候,但是他不记得了。

太阳现在已经很强烈了,老人感到阳光晒在 他的后颈上,感到汗珠在他摇桨时从背上滚落。 就在那时,一直观察着鱼线的老人看到一根突出 的级色棍子猛地下沉。

"来啦,"他说,"来啦。"他把桨收回船里,伸手 抓住鱼线,将它轻轻夹在右手的拇指和食指之间。

接着它又动了一下。这次是试探性的一, 他完全明白这是怎么回事了。 在一百英寻深处, 一条枪鱼正在吞食包裹着鱼钩的金枪鱼。

在这么远的海洋深处,它一定是条大鱼,他想。吃了它们,鱼儿。请吃了它们吧。他感到轻微的一拉,接着是更猛的一下,一定是有一条沙丁鱼的 鱼头很难从鱼钩上扯下来。然后,什么动静都没有了。

p. 40-41

"加油,"老人大声说,"闻闻它们。难道它们不美味吗?现在吃了它们吧,还有那条长鳍金枪鱼呢。别害羞,鱼儿,吃了它们。"

接着他感到一下猛的拉动,很有分量,叫人难以置信。这就是那条鱼的 分量。于是他让鱼线一路下滑,下滑,下滑。现在他准备好了。除了正在使 用的这卷鱼线,他还有三卷四十英寻长的备用鱼线。

"再吃点儿吧,"他说,"好好吃。"

吃了它,好让鱼钩的尖头刺进你的心脏然后杀了你,他想。乖乖浮上来, 让我把鱼叉扎进你的身体。你准备好了吗?你进餐的时间已经够长了吧?

"行了!"老人大声说,双手同时使劲收回一码鱼线,然后一次又一次猛拉,用尽整个手臂的力量和全身的重量摆动着往回拉鱼线。

什么用处也没有。那鱼就那么慢慢地游开了, 老人无法把它往上拉一英 寸。小船开始慢慢地向西北方移动。那鱼平稳地游着, 他们一起在平静的水 面上缓慢地前进。

"我真希望男孩就在身边,"老人大声说,"我正在被一条鱼拽着走。我必 须全力拉着它,当它想要鱼线的时候就给它一点儿。感谢上帝它是在向前游 而不是往下钻。"

四个小时后,那鱼仍旧拖着小船往大海远处游去,而老人则仍旧把鱼线 架在背上,稳稳地支撑着。

第3章 战斗开始

p. 44-45

他朝身后望去,没有看见一块陆地。那不要紧,他想。我总是能够凭借 哈瓦那的灯光回家的。也许那鱼在日落之前就会露出水面,或者可能会随着 月出而浮上来。我既没有抽筋,而且还自我感觉很强壮。嘴里咬着鱼肉的可 是它。不过能这样子拉扯的肯定是一条非常有劲儿的鱼。我真希望自己哪怕 能看它一眼也好,就能知道我的对手是什么样了。

鱼一直没有改变前进的航向。太阳下山以后天气很冷。老人把盖在鱼饵 盒上的麻袋系在了脖子上,让它披在背上,并且小心翼翼地把它坐在肩头的 鱼线底下。

我奈何不了它,它也拿我没办法,他想。有一次,他站了起来,隔着船 舷撒了泡尿,看了看星星,确定了一下航向。他们的移动放慢了,哈瓦那的 灯光也不那么亮了,他由此知道海流一定在把他们带往东方。

p. 46-47

我想知道今天大联盟的棒球赛结果如何, 他想。要是身边有一个收音机 就好啦。想想你在做的事情吧。你可绝不能做蠢事呀。

接着他大声说:"我真希望男孩在身边,可以帮帮我,见识见识这一切。"

淮也不该年纪大了还独自待着, 他想着。但是这是不可

避免的。我必须记住在金枪鱼没环之前吃了它,好保 持体力。记住,你必须在早上吃了它,他对自己 说。

晚上,两只絜海豚来到船边。他听见它们翻 腾和喷水的声音。

"它们很棒。" 他说, "它们玩耍, 嬉戏, 相亲 相爱。它们和飞鱼, 并是我们的兄弟。"

p. 48-49

然后他开始同情起被自己钓到的大鱼了。它可真了不起,真奇特,况且 天知道它已经多大年纪了,他想。我从来没有碰到过这么强壮、行为又这么 古怪的鱼。也许它是太聪明了才不跳出水水吧。它要是跳起来准能把我毁了。 不过它是一条多么大的鱼啊,如果它的肉好,该能在市场上卖多大一笔钱啊。 它像个男人那样吞下鱼饵,像个男人那样拉扯,搏斗起来也不慌张。我想知 道它是不是有什么计划,还是像我一样地孤注一掷。

"我希望男孩在这儿。" 他一面大声说,一面靠在船头上,绕过肩膀的鱼 线使他感受到大鱼的力量。我选择了出海到这世界上没人来过的地方来找到 它。现在我们被拴在了一起,没在人能想我们。

鱼猛地朝上一腾,将他脸朝下接倒在地,眼睛下面划出了一道口子。鲜 血順着他的脸颊消下来,但是还没到下巴就凝固了。于是他又回到船头,靠 着木头休息。

p. 50-51

这鱼儿为什么要翻腾呢, 他想。莫非是鱼线在它那高耸的脊背上滑动了 一下。不过它的背肯定没有我的背疼得厉害。但是它也不可能永远拉着船, 无论它有多强。

"鱼儿," 他大声但温柔地喊道,"我跟你奉陪到死。"

当太阳升得更高时,老人意识到那鱼并没有越来越疲惫。只有一个有利 的迹象。鱼线的斜度表明它正在较浅的水位游动。这虽然并不意味着它一定 会跳出水来,不过没准儿它会的。 "上帝, 让它跳起来吧,"老人说,"我有足够的鱼线来对付它。"

"鱼儿,"他说,"我很爱你,也很敬重你。但我要在今天结束之的杀了你。" 一只小鸟从北面朝小船飞来。那是一只鸣禽,老人看得出来它很疲倦。 它绕着老人的头飞了几圈,落在鱼线上。

"你多大了?"老人同小鸟,"这是你第一次出门吗?"小鸟非常疲劳, 它纤细的小脚抓住鱼线,摇摇晃晃地站在上面。

"好好休息吧,小鸟儿,"他说,"然后就出发,抓住你的机会,像任何人 或者鸟或者鱼那样。"

p. 52-53

就在这时,鱼突然一歪,把老人拽倒在船头上。要不是他撑住了身体, 还放了些鱼线,可能就已经被拽下水了。小鸟飞走了。老人用右手小心地摸 着鱼线,发现手上正在流血。他将鱼线的分量挪到左肩上,小心地跪了下来, 在海里洗了洗手。伤口恰好在手上要使力的部分。他知道在战斗结束之前他 需要自己的双手。他不喜欢在开始之前就受伤。

"現在、"他说、"我必须吃掉小金枪鱼。"

他能下来,在船尾找到了金枪鱼。他用一只膝盖压住鱼,在鱼背上从头 到尾割下了一条暗红色的鱼肉。

"我觉得自己吃不了一整条。"他说。他能感受到鱼线上稳定而强劲的拉 力,可左手却抽筋了。

"这是什么手啊,"他说,"庞你去抽筋吧。变成一只鸟爪吧。这对你可没 好处。"

他拿起一条鱼肉, 把它放进嘴里, 慢慢喝着。味道还不错。

"你觉得怎么样, 手啊?"他问那只抽筋得几乎和尸体一样僵硬的手。 "为了你, 我再多吃些吧。"

我真希望我能艰寒条鱼, 他想。它是我的兄弟。但是我必须杀了它, 还 要为此保持体力。他慢慢地把所有鱼肉条都吃了。

"上帝让我这抽筋快点好吧。"他说,"因为我不知道那鱼打算做什么。" 它有什么计划?他想。而我的计划呢?

p. 54-55

老人的左手仍在抽筋, 但是他正慢慢将它活动开来。

我恨死抽脆了, 他想。这是对自己身体的背叛。随后, 他的右手感到鱼 线上的拉劲儿起了变化。

"它正在上升呢,"他说,"坚持住,手啊。请坚持住。"

鱼线缓慢平稳地上升。接着,小船前边的海面放了起来,鱼儿出水了。 它不停地往上暂,海水从它的两侧直泻下去。它在阳光里亮闪

闪的,头和两侧都很宽,呈浅紫色。它那剑状的上颌 像棒球棒一样长,如同一把细长的剑那样慢慢变窄。 它在水面上全身毕现了一番,然后又像潜水员一样 滑溜地钻入水中。老人看见它那像长柄大镰刀刃一 般的尾巴投入海中,鱼线开始飞速地往外跑了。



"它比小船还长出两英尺。"老人说。他用双手拉住鱼线,正好不让鱼把 线扯断。他知道如果自己不能稳稳地使劲,让鱼慢下来,鱼就会拖走所有的 鱼线并且挣断它。

p. 56-57

它是一条大鱼,但是我必须让它明白它不是我的对手,老人想。我可不 能让它明白自己有多大力气,或是让它知道如果逃跑的话它能做出什么来。

老人见过不少大鱼。他见过不少超过一千磅的,这辈子也抓到过两条这 么大个儿的,但都不是独自逮着的。现在他孤身一人,看不到陆地,却和他 所见过、听说过的最大的一条鱼紧紧地连在了一起,而他的左手仍在袖筋。

我想知道它为什么跳上来,老人想。它跳出水而简直像是为了向我展示 自己有多么巨大。我真希望我也能向它展示—下自己是个什么样的男人。但 是那样它会看见我抽觞的手。

到了正午,老人的左手不再抽觞了。他感到舒服,却也痛苦,尽管他毫 不承认自己的痛苦。

"我并不虔诚。"他说,"但是为了提住这条鱼,我会念上十遍《天主经》 和十遍《圣母经》。而且我保证,如果我能提住它,我就去朝拜科布莱的圣母。 主啊,我不知道它有这么大。"

p. 58-59

"但是我会杀了它,"他说,"不管它有多么强大。"

虽说不公平, 他想, 但是我要让它见识见识人的能干和忍耐。

"我告诉过男孩我是个不一般的老人,"他说,"我在是我必须证明这句话 的时候了。"

他已经证明过一千次了,但那些都不算什么。现在他要再一次证明自己。 "鱼儿,如果你还不累的话,"他大声说,"那你一定很不一般。"

現在他感到非常被劳,所以试着想些别的事情。他想到了大联盟,而且 他知道纽约扬基队正在迎战底特律猛虎队。

这是我不知道联赛结果的第二天了。但是我必须有自信,必须使自己配 得上把一切都完成得尽善尽美的了不起的迪马乔。

你相信了不起的迪马乔会像我一样守着一条鱼这么久吗? 他想。我确信 他会的,而且会更久,因为他既年轻又强壮,再说他的父亲也是个渔夫。

第4章 势均力敌

p. 62-63

太阳西沉,为了给自己增加一点自信心,老人想起 了从前在卡萨布兰卡的酒馆里和那个来自西观宫戈斯的大 个子黑人扳手腕,那家伙可是码头上最强壮的男人。

整整一天一夜,他们都把手肘搁在桌上的粉笔线上, 彼此都试图把对方的手摁倒在桌面上。他们每四小时就换 一名裁判,好让裁判们能够睡上一觉。

整个晚上优劣势都摇摆不定。一次,黑人占了上风、把老人的手(他那

时还不是一位老人,而是"冠军"圣地亚哥)扳下去几乎三英寸。但是老人 又把手扳了回来。那时他便确信自己能打败那个黑人,虽然他也是好样的, 是个了不起的运动员。早上,他把黑人的手一点一点地压了下去,直到它倒 在桌上。比赛是一个星期天早上开始的,直到星期一早上才结束。

p. 64-65

很长一段时间,每个人都叫他"冠军"。在那之后他又赛了几场,然后就 不再参加了。他认为只要自己全心想赢,就能够打败任何人。况且扳手腕还 可能伤了自己用来排鱼的右手。

就在天黑之前,他们经过了一堆巨大的马尾藻。他的细鱼线被一条鲯鳅 咬住了。他第一次看见它是在它跃出水面时,在空中拼命地扭动拍打。当它 被拉到船尾时,老人俯下身子把这条光洁的金色而带有紫斑点的鱼提了上来。 它的嘴抽搐着急速地咬着鱼钩。它用自己肩长的身体、尾巴和头部击打着小 船的船底,直到他用木棍给了它重重一击,它才颤动了几下,不动了。

老人看着太阳落入海中,察看着粗鱼线倾斜的角度。

"那鱼还是一点也没变。"他说。但是,通过观察流过他手上的海水,他 注意到船有点慢了下来。

p. 68-67

"我要把两只桨交叉绑在船尾,这样可以让它在晚 上慢下来。"他说,"它能熬夜,我也能。"

我正在学着怎么做, 他想。至少是眼下的这 一部分。而且, 别忘了他自从咬了鱼饵以后, 什

么都还没吃过。他那么庞大,本是需要很多食物的。我已经把整条金枪鱼都 吃了。明天我要吃掉鲸鳅。

"你觉得怎么样,鱼儿?"他大声问,"我感觉好极了,我的左手也好多 了,而且我还有足够一天一夜的食物。拉船吧,鱼儿。"

他并不是真的感觉好极了。因为他育上由绳索造成的疼痛几乎已经超越 了缩苦,进入了一种令他担忧的麻木状态。

但是我以前有过比这更糟的情况,他想。我的手只不过划开了一个小口子,另一只手也不再抽篙了。我的腿也没事。

现在,天已经累了。9月里,太阳下山后天黑得很快。第一批星星露出来 了。他不知道猎户座那颗星的名字,但是看见了它,他就知道很快所有的星 星都会出来,他就可以见到所有这些遥远的朋友了。

p. 61-69

"这条鱼也是我的朋友,"他大声说,"我从没有见过或听说过这样的鱼。 但是我必须杀了它。我很高兴我们不用杀死星星。"

接着,他为大鱼没有东西吃而感到难过,但是他要杀它的决心没有因为 为它伤心而减弱。它能喂饱多少人啊,他想。但是他们能得上吃它吗?不, 当然不。没有人配得上吃一条具有如此尝高尊严的鱼。

老人自己觉得休息了两个小时。月亮现在才刚升起来,他没有办法判断 时间。他的肩膀仍然承受着鱼的拉勃。

"但是你还没睡过,老头儿。已经过去了一个晚上加上半个白天,现在又

是一个白天, 你还没睡过。"他大声说, "我必须想个办法, 在它安静平稳的 时候让你睡上一会儿。如果你不睡觉, 你的脑子可能会糊涂的。"

我不睡觉也能挺得住, 他告诉自己。但是这太危险了。

他挪回到船尾。星光现在很明亮, 他能清楚地看到那条镇鳅。他把刀刃 插进它的头, 把它从船底拉了出来。镇鳅的身体冰凉, 在星光

下呈灰白色。老人用右脚踩住鱼头,剥了一边的皮。接着他 剥了另一边,并且把鱼肉切成片。他靠在船边,把手放进 水里。冲击在他手上的水流不那么有力了。

"它倦了,或者它正在休息呢。现在我来吃了这条鲯鳅, 再休息一下,睡一小会儿。"



p. 70-71

在星光下, 他吃了半片似鳅肉。

"試練肉要是燒熟了吃該有多美味啊," 他说,"生吃的味道太糟糕了。以 后要是没有带盐或酸橙,我再也不上船了。"

东边的天空云越来越多,他认识的星星一颗接一颗消失了,看上去他仿佛正在驶进一个云层堆积的大峡谷中,风已经停了。

"三因天之内,天气要变糟了,"他说,"但是今晚和明天不会。现在来安排一下,睡上一觉吧,老头儿,趁鱼还安静稳定的时候。"

月亮已经出来很久了,他仍然继续睡着,鱼也仍旧平稳地拉着船,小船 驶入了仿若由云堆起的通道中。他的右拳突然扭向他的脸,鱼线从右手间飞 快地滑出,这才使他惊醒过来。他的左手失去了知觉,但是他尽力用右手刹 住鱼线,而鱼线还是在往外滑。

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他的左手终于找到了鱼线。他倚着身子抓住鱼线,这样一来鱼线勒得后 背和左手火辣辣地疼。所有的负担都压在了他的左手上,手被拉侧得很厉害。

就在这时,这鱼跃出海面滚起一阵大波,然后重重地栽了下去。它又跃起了好几次,小船在快速地前进,然而鱼线仍旧飞似地往外滑,老人把它拉紧到快要绷断的程度。他被拉倒了,紧紧地贴住船头,脸撞在切下来的鲯鳅肉上,动弹不得。

这就是我们在等着的, 他想, 那么就让我们来对付它吧。

让它为这鱼线付出代价, 让它为此付出代价吧。

他看不见鱼的跳跃,只听见鱼被浪而出和跌入水里时沉重的水花飞溅声。 鱼线的速度让他的手拉刺得很疼,但是他早知道这会发生。

如果男孩在这里,他会把线圈润湿,他想。是啊,要是他在这里就好了。 鱼线还在往外滑,但是这会儿速度慢了下来。他可不让鱼轻松地把线拉 走,每一英寸都妥让它付出代价。此刻他的头从船板上抬了起来,不再贴在 那片被他脸颊压烂的鱼肉上。他跪了起来,然后站起身来。他依旧在放鱼线, 但越放越慢了。

p. 74-75

是什么让它如此突然地跳上跳下呢?是因为饥饿让它不顾一切了,还是 夜间被什么东西吓着了?



可能它突然觉得有些害怕了吧。但它是一条 那样沉着和强壮的鱼、而且显得很无畏和自信 的样子。这有些奇怪。

"你自己倒是最好无畏而且自信, 老头 儿。"他说。

老人左手拉着鱼,弯下身去,用右手舀了些 水把脸上的糕稣肉洗掉。他怕这肉让他感到恶心呕吐,以致于丧失体力。他 在水里洗了洗右手,并且把手泡在海水里,望着日出前的第一缕光线。它差 不多是朝正东走呢,他想。这意味着它已经累了,正顺流而行。不一会儿它 就不得不开始打转了,那时候我们才真正开始较劲呢。

他觉得右手在海水里海得够久了, 于是就把手拿出来看了看。

"这还不算坏,"他说,"疼痛对男人来说不算什么。"

他小心地用右手提住鱼线,避免碰到新的伤口,然后调整了意心,以便 于让左手可以从小船的另一侧伸入海里。

p. 76-77

"你这没用的东西,干得还不算太坏。"他对自己的左手说道,"但有一阵 子我可是找不到你了。"

为什么我没有生就两只好手呢,他想。可能这还是我自己的错,没有把 左手训练好。但天知道它已经有够多学习的机会了。夜里它干得还不错,只 抽筋了一次。要是它再抽筋,就让鱼线测断它算了。

当他出海后第三次见到日出的时候、鱼开始打转了。

"这个圈子转得可真大,"他说,"可它总算在转呢。"

我必须用尽全力撑住, 他想。只有这样才能让它转的圈子一次比一次小。 说不定过一个钟头我就可以见到它了。现在我必须征服它, 然后杀了它。

但是鱼只是一直慢慢地打着转。两个小时后,老人已经满身大汗并且筋 疲力尽了。幸好圈子已经越来越小了,他从鱼线倾斜的角度可以看出鱼已经 边游边靠近木面了。

这一个小时来,老人一直觉得眼前有黑点。 咸咸的汗水浸疼了他的眼睛,还有眼睛下边和 额头上的伤痕。他不怕那些黑点。可是有两回 他觉得有些晕眩,这倒是让他挺担心的。



p. 75-79

"我可不能因为这样一条负而倒下死去,"他说,"既然我已经漂亮地将它 带到了这儿。主阿,帮我坚持下去吧。我会念上一百速(圣父经),一百速 《圣母经》,不过我在还不是时候。"

就当我已经念了吧, 他想, 我过后会念的。

就在这时, 他感到自己用双手拉着的鱼线上突然来了一阵猛劲, 又急 又沉。

它在用那蓟一般的嘴击打铁丝呢, 他想。它可能要跳起来了, 但是我宁 可它打转。为了呼吸空气它还是得跳出海面。但那之后, 每一跳都会使鱼钩 造成的伤口更加裂开, 这样它就可以甩开鱼钩了。 "鱼你可别跳了。"他说,"别跳啊。"

鱼又击打了几回铁丝, 每一回老人都不得不放出一些鱼线。

过了一会儿, 鱼不再擅击铁丝了, 又开始慢慢地打转。这时老人便逐渐 地收回一些鱼线。但是他又觉得头晕了。他用左手舀了一点海水抹在额头上。 然后又抹了一些, 还揉搓了下颈背。

"我没有抽觞。"他说,"它马上就要浮上来了,我可以撑得住。你必须得 撑住呀。这话连装都不用提了。"

他靠着船头跑了下来,暂时又把鱼线持在背上。现在趁它在打转,我先 休息一下。待会儿等它过来了,我再站起来对付它,他打定了主意。

p. 00-01

我从没有这样疲倦过,他想,现在利起信风来 了。这也好,可以掌风把这鱼拖回去。海水涨高了 不少。但这是晴天的微风,他需要掌这风带他回去。

"我只需朝西南航行就行,"他说,"人在海上 是不会迷路的,况且这还是一个长长的岛屿。"

鱼兜到第三树,他才第一回看见它。他起初看见一 个黑乎乎的影子,好一会儿才从船底下穿过,他简直无法相信它 的身长。

"不,"他说,"它不可能有那么大。"但它的确就有这么大。转完了这一圈,它冒出了水面,只距离三十码远。老人看见它那波景色的尾巴比一把大镰刀的刀刃还高,竖在深蓝色的水面上。

当鱼游到水面下的时候,老人能看见它庞大的身躯和惹色的条纹。它的 育鳍耷拉着,巨大的胸鳍张开着。老人还可以看见它的眼睛。

老人这会儿开始冒汗了,但不是因为晒着太阳。这鱼每半稳地兜一圈, 他都能收回一些鱼线,所以他敢肯定不出网圈他就有机会把鱼叉刺进鱼身子 里去了。

p. 82-83

可是我必须把它拉得近一些,近一些,再近一些,他想。我不能扎它的 头,我要扎的是它的心脏。

"要沉着有力,老头儿。"他说。

鱼兜了一糰正往这边来了,沉着而又美丽,只有大尾巴在动。老人竭力 将它拉得再近一些。有一刻,鱼身倾斜了一下,但马上又伸直了身子开始兜 下一个圈。

> "我拉动了它。"老人说道,"我刚刚拉动了它。" 他又觉得一阵晕眩,但他死死地拽住那条 大鱼。我拉动了它,他想。或许这一回我就可 以把它拉过来。拉呀,双手,他想。站稳了, 双腿。给我挺住,脏袋。挺住。你可从来没有 倒下过。这回我一定要把它拉过来。

但是当他使出了全力的时候,这鱼却直了直 身子游开了。

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"鱼啊。"老人说道,"你反正死定了,难道你非把我也害死不可?"

p. 84-85

那样子下去肯定不行, 他想。他的嘴巴都干得说不了话了, 但他这会儿 又够不到水。这回我一定要把它拉到船边来, 他想。再多转几圈恐怕我就撑 不住了。不, 你撑得住, 他告诉自己。你永远都是好样儿的。

接下来一趟的时候他差一点就逮住那鱼了。但是这鱼又一次直了直身子 慢慢地游开了。

你这是在害死我啊,鱼儿,老人想。不过你有权利这样做。我从没有见过比你更大、更美、更沉着或者更高贵的家伙了,老弟。来吧,害死我吧。 我不在乎是谁害死谁。你现在是脑子糊涂了吧,他想。你必须清醒一下,必 须明白该如何忍受,像个男子汉或者像条色那样。

"醒醒吧, 脑子。"他都快听不见自己的声音了,"醒醒吧。"

他又试了一回,当他把鱼转过来的时候他觉得自己就快不行了。那鱼还 是直了直身子慢悠悠地游开了,大尾巴在海面上摆着。

我还要再试试,老人发誓说,尽管他的双手已经没什么力气了,而且眼 睛也不太好使,只能问歇性地看清东西。

第5章 鲨鱼之袭

p. 88-89

他忍住了一切痛苦,拿出剩余的力气和久 已失落的骄傲,对付这鱼的垂死挣扎。

鱼游到了他身边,慢慢地准备穿过小船。 老人放下鱼线,一脚踩住,尽可能高地举 起鱼叉,使尽了全力把它扎进了大胸鳍后面一点 的鱼身里。他感到铁叉头扎进去了,又把身子倚 了上去,扎得更深一点,然后把他全身的重量都压了下去。

于是那鱼激动了起来,尽管死到临头了,它仍离离跃起,展露出它那巨 大的长度和身宽,以及它全部的力量和类感。它仿佛悬在空中,悬在老人和 小船的头顶上,然后重重地摔到了水里。

p. 90-91

老人感到有些头晕恶心,看不清楚东西。但他放松了鱼叉上的绳子,让 它从粗糙的双手间滑出去。当他可以看见的时候,他发现那鱼腿着银色的肚 皮朝天躺着。鱼叉柄从鱼肩斜伸了出来,海水被它心脏里流出来的血染红了。 银色的鱼身一动不动随着海浪起伏。老人把头埋在双手上。

"保持头脑清醒啊,"他说,"我是一个累坏了的老头儿。这条鱼是我兄弟, 但我杀死了它,现在可得干辛苦活儿了。"

现在我得准备用绳子把它绑在船边上, 他想。这小船肯定装不下它。

他开始把鱼拉到船边来。我想看看它,他想,还要摸摸它,感觉它。它 是我的财富,他想。但这可不是我要摸它的缘故。我想我第二回徒鱼叉的时 候感觉到了它的心脏。现在把它拉过来吧,用一根套索套住它的尾巴,另一 根套住身子,就可以把它绑在船侧了。

p. 92-93

"开始干活了,老头儿。"他说道,并且喝了很小一口水。

"战斗结束了,现在可有好多辛苦活儿耍干了。"

他抬头望了望天,然后又望了望鱼。

"来吧, 鱼儿。"他说。但是这鱼却没过来。相反,它只是躺在那儿,老 人于是把小船靠了过去。



当鱼的脑袋碰到了船头时,老人简直 不能相信它有这么大。

"这可是唯一能够杀了它的办法啊。" 老人说道。他感觉好一些了,头脑也清 醒了。它有一千五百多磅吧,他想。也可

能比这重得多。

"我想了不起的迪马乔今天也会为我骄傲了。"

他把鱼紧紧地系在了船头、船舶和中央的座板上。它大得好像是船倾绑 了另一条更大的船。他能够看见这鱼,而且他只要看看自己的双手,背掌船 缩感觉一下,就可以知道这一切都是真的,并不是一个梦。

p. 94

他们绑在一起并排航行着。老人想,要是它高兴带我回去,那就由它吧。 我只是靠诡计才比它提,捉巨它对我没有恶意。

一个小时以后,第一条鲨鱼袭击了它。当那一大片暗红的血向一英里深的海水里下沉并且扩散的时候,这条鲨鱼就从海底游了上来。它上来得如此之快,甚至都冲出了蓝色的海面,暴露在阳光下。接着它又掉回海里,嗅着味道,路觀着小船和鱼过来了。

p. 96-97

有的时候它跟丢了那气味,但是很快又能寻着,游得又快又猛。它是一条个头很大的灰鲭鲨,游得不比海里的任何鱼慢,长得也漂亮,除了那张嘴。它背部有剑鱼的背那么蓝,肚子是银色的,鱼皮光滑又漂亮。在它那闭着的双唇内,长着八排向内倾斜的牙齿。那可不是一般鲨鱼的金字塔形牙齿。它们就如同像爪子一样蜷曲起来的人的手指。它们和老人的手指差不多长,而且两颗都有刀片般锋利的刃口。

当老人看到它过来时, 他就知道这鲨鱼会毫不畏惧地做它想做的事。他 准备好了鱼叉和绳索, 看着鲨鱼渐渐逼近。

老人现在头脑很清醒, 意志也很坚定, 但希望却很渺茫。这散好事可持 续不了多久, 他想。这就像一场梦。我没法阻止它来攻击我, 但是也许我能 睾了它。灰鳍鲨, 他想, 你他妈倒乖啦。

p. 93-90

当鲨鱼袭击那鱼的时候,老人看见它张开的嘴巴和奇异的眼睛。鲨鱼啃 咬着鱼尾巴上边的肉,连牙齿砭击的声音都听得见。老人把鱼叉猛地刺进了 鲨鱼的脑袋。他的双手沾满了鲜血,往鱼叉上使尽了力量。他这一刺并不抱 什么希望,却充满了决心和十足的恶意。 鳘鱼翻了个身,老人见到它的眼里已经没了生气。老人知道它快死了,但它却不肯放弃。它像一艘快艇一样在水面滑行。然后它平静地输了一小会儿,渐渐绝沉了下去。

"它吃了四十磅鱼肉还带走了我的鱼叉。"老人说道。他不忍心再朝那残 缺不全的鱼看上一眼。当鱼被咬的时候,他觉得就好像自己被咬了一样。

这般好事可持续不了多久,他想。但愿这是一场梦,我也从没钓到这鱼, 而是独自蛸在床上铺的旧报纸上。



"可人并不是为了失败而生的。"他说,"一个人可 以被毁灭,但是不能被打败。"不过,我把这鱼给杀 了我自己也很难过,他想。这下好了,倒霉的时候 嫌要来了,而我亲角又也没了。

"别想了,老头儿。"他大声说道,"继续前进, 迎接糅故吧。"

p. 100-101

他很清楚到了海流的内部可能会发生什么情况,但是眼下却没有什么可 做的。

"有了。"他大声说,"我可以把小刀绑在一支梁的一端。"

于是他就这么做了。

"现在我依旧是个老头儿,可我不是手无寸铁了。"

他盯着鱼的上半身,恢复了一点希望。

不抱希望可是傻事, 他想。而三, 我认为这还是个罪过。别想着罪过了。 除了罪过之外已经有够多的麻烦了。

我不懂这个, 也不知道自己是否真信这个。可能杀了这鱼的确是个辈过。 我想这该是的吧, 尽管我是为了养活我自己和供给很多人吃食才杀死它的。 但这样的话所有的事都成型过了。别想罪过了。你生来就是个渔夫。

你不仅仅是为了养活自己、把鱼卖了买食物而杀它的,他想。你杀了它 是为了自尊,因为你是个渔夫。你爱这鱼,无论它是活着还是死了。如果你 爱它的话,杀了它就不是墨过了。或者是更大的墨过?

但是你喜欢杀死灰鲭鲨的滋味, 他想。

"我是为了自卫才杀死它的。"老人高声喊道,"而且我干得很漂亮。"

再说,他想,所有东西都杀死别的东西,只是方式不同而已。捕鱼养活 了我,同时也正是捕鱼快把我害死了。那男孩使我活得下去。我可不能过分 欺骗自己了。

第6章 最后的战斗



航行两个小时之后,他看见了两条鲨鱼之中的头一条。 "加拉诺鲨。"他大声叫道。

他拿起绑着刀子的桨,尽量轻地将它举起来, 因为他的双手已经疼得不听使唤了。然后他就 看着那鲨鱼在逼近。 它们是可恶的鲨鱼, 臭气熏天, 既捕杀活鱼, 也吃腐烂的死鱼, 而且当 它们够了的时候连船桨或者船舵都要咬。

"哎,"老人说道,"加拉诺鲨。来吧,加拉诺鲨。"

它们来了。一条翻了个身,游到船底下不见了。老人可以感到小船在晃动,因为那鲨鱼在猛烈地拉扯着船侧的鱼。另一条鲨鱼用黄色的眼睛看着老人,然后飞快地游过来撞向鱼身上被咬过的地方。它棕色的脑袋和后背上有一条清晰的纹路,正好是大脑和脊柱连接的地方,老人就把桨上绑着的刀子朝那儿扎进去,拔出来,又扎进鲨鱼那黄色的眯缝眼里。鲨鱼放开了鱼,往下滑去,临死了还把刚才咬到的肉吞了下去。

p. 106-107

当他看见另一条鲨鱼时,他探出身子朝它扎了过去。这一扎可震痛了他 的双手和肩膀。但是这鲨鱼很快游了上来,伸出了脑袋。老人正对着那扁平 的鲨鱼头上扎了下去,然后抽出刀刃,又朝同一个地方扎了第二下。老人又 一刀锻进鲨鱼的左眼,可它还是浮在那里。

"还不行么?"老人说。他将刀刃扎进了鲨鱼稚骨和大脑之间,可以感到它的软骨断了。

"走吧,加拉诺盒。下滑到一英里深的水里去吧。去找你的朋友,或者那可能是你的妈妈吧。"

老人擦了擦刀刃,放下了梁。接着他把小船驶上了航线。

p. 108-109

"它们肯定已经吃了四分之一的鱼肉,而且还是最好的部分。"他大声说, "我真希望这是一个梦,我也从没钓到那条鱼。我很抱歉,鱼儿。这可把事情都搞精了。"他停了下来,这会儿不想冉看那鱼了。

"我不该出海这么远的, 鱼儿。"他说, "不管是对你还是对我来说都不该。 对不起啊, 鱼儿。天知道最后耶条鲨鱼吃了多少鱼肉。"他又接着说道; "但 是这船现在可是轻多了。"他不愿意去想那戏缺不全的鱼肚子。

这条鱼可以够一个人吃上一整个冬天呢, 他想。别想那些了。休息休息 吧, 让双手恢复一些, 好保住剩下的这一点鱼肉。

接下来出现的那条鲨鱼是一条单独的铲鼻鲨。

它就像一头冲向食槽的猪,如果说猪的嘴巴大得可以容得下你的头的话。 老人任它袭击鱼儿,然后把梁上绑着的刀子戳进了它的大脑。但是这鲨向后 猛地一扭一滚,刀刃啪地一下就被折断了。

老人都不去看那条大鲨鱼在水中慢慢地下沉。

"我现在还有一个鱼钩," 他说,"不过这没什么 用。我还有两条梁、一个舵把和一根短棍。"

现在它们可算是打败我了, 他想。我太老了, 没

法用棍子打死鲨鱼了。但只要我还有桨、舵把和短棍, 我就要试一下。

p. 110-111

快到傍晚了, 他的视野里只有海和天空。

"你累了,老头儿。"他说,"你累到骨子里了。"直到太阳快要落下去的

时候, 鲨鱼才又一次发起袭击。

他刹住了舵把, 伸手到船躺底下去拿棍子。这本来是一根破桨的桨把。

西条鲨鱼合围了过来。他看见靠近的这条张开嘴校上鱼肚子的时候,就 高举起棍子重重地打在了它宽大的头顶上。他趁它从鱼身上滑下去的当儿, 又重重地朝它的鼻尖上打了一棍子。

另一条鲨鱼也张大嘴巴过来了。老人可以看见一块块白色的鱼肉从它的 嘴角湿了出来。他拿起棍子就是一下,可是只打到了头。鲨鱼朝他看了一眼, 把咬在嘴里的鱼肉一口撕下了。老人又拿棍子朝它打去。

"来吧,加拉诺鲨。"老人说道,"再过来呀。"

p. 112-113



鳌鱼通了过来,就在它快合上嘴的那一刻, 老人打了过去。他尽可能地高举棍子,结结实 实地打中了鲨鱼。这回他感觉打到了鲨鱼大脑

下边的骨头,于是他又朝同一个地方打了下去。老

人望着海面, 但是网条鲨鱼都没再回来。

他不想看那鱼。他知道那鱼的一半已经被毁了。他和鲨鱼搏斗这会儿太 阳也沉了下去。

"马上就要天黑了,"他说,"然后我就可以看到哈瓦那的灯光了。如果我 往东走得太远了,就可以看见新的海滩上的灯光了。"

他不能再和这鱼说话了,因为它实在是被毁得太厉害。然后他想到了 什么。

"半条鱼,"他说,"你曾是一整条鱼。我很抱歉我出海太远了。我毁了我 们俩。但是我们也杀了很多鲨鱼,你跟我一起,还伤了很多。你杀过多少啊, 老伙计?你头上的长啥可不是白长的吧。"

我还有它的一半, 他想。或许我的运气好, 能把前半条鱼带回去。我该 有些运气的。不, 他说。你出海太远了, 你的运气就没了。

"别傻了。"他大声说道,"你可能还会有不少运气呢。如果有卖运气的地 方,我倒是愿意去买一些。"

D. 114-115

我用什么来买呢? 他问自己。难道用一根丢了的鱼叉、一把断了的刀子 和两只受伤的手么?

"也许可以," 他说,"你曾用在海上的八十四天来买它,你也几乎买到手 了。" 夜里10点左右的时候,他看见了城市灯火的反光。他驶进了这光里,想 着自己快要到湾流的边缘了。

现在都结束了, 他想。它们还可能再來攻击我。但是一个人没了武器在 黑暗中能与它们抗争些什么呢? 我真希望不必再斗一场了, 他想。

但是到了午夜,他又搏斗了。这一回他知道再斗也是没用的了。鲨鱼是 成群地袭来的。他只能凭着感觉和听觉用棍子疯狂地打去。然后他感到有什 么东西抓住了棍子,棍子就不见了。他把舵把从舱上扭下来,用双手握紧了, 一次又一次地朝下面猛打猛劈。

最后,有一条鲨鱼冲着鱼头过来了。他知道这下可完了。他抡起舵把朝

盆鱼的脑袋劈去,一下,两下,再一下。盆鱼松了嘴,翻身而去。这是这一群里的最后一条。再没有什么可以让它们吃的了。

p. 116-117

老人几乎都不能呼吸了,而且他感到嘴里有一股奇怪的味道。这味道带 着铜的金属味儿,又有点甜,他一时担心了起来。他朝海里吐了一口,说道: "吃吧,加拉诺翁。"

他知道自己现在终于被打败了,而且无可挽回了。 他将麻袋围在肩上,让小船顺着航线驶去。他没 有想法也没有任何感觉。他只注意到因为没有 很大的重量在船侧了,小船航行得多么轻快, 多么棒。

他感到自己已经在湾流里行驶了。他能看 见沿岸海滩上的那些灯光。



p. 115-119

当他驶进小港的时候,露台餐馆的灯光已经熄灭了。他知道人们都睡了。 他将小船靠了岸,然后跨出船来,将它系在了大石头上。他拔下桅杆,卷起 帆,又将它捆好。接着他将桅杆扛在肩上,开始往岸上爬。到了这时候,他 才知道自己实在是累得不行了。他停下来往回望了望,看见鱼背骨那赤裸的 自色线条,还有长着长嘴的鱼头那一团黑,以及这两者之间空荡荡的一片。

他又接着爬。到了顶端他跌倒在地, 躺了一会儿, 桅杆依旧挎在肩头。 他试着站起来。可这太困难了,于是他就扛着桅杆坐在地上。

终于,他放下了桅杆站了起来。他拾起桅杆举上肩头,开始上路了。他 不得不坐下来敞了五次,才走到他的宽棚。

进了窝棚, 他把桅杆斜掌在了墙上。他摸黑找到一个水杯, 喝了一口水。 然后他就在床上躺了下来。他把毯子盖在身上,脸朝下睡在了报纸堆里,伸 长了双臂,手掌心朝上摔着。

早晨,当男孩朝门里探头时,他还睡着。男孩看见了老人的双手,哭了 起来。他悄悄地走了出去,去拿一点咖啡,一路上边走边哭。

p. 120-121



很多渔夫围在小船周围,看着船侧绑着的东西。其中一个还站到了水里,卷起裤管,丈量 鱼骨的长度。

男孩没有下去。他已经去过了,有一个渔夫 在为他照看着小船。

- "他怎么样了?"一个渔夫喊道。
- "睡着呢。"男孩应道。他不在乎人们看到他在哭。"都别去打扰他。"
- "它从鼻子到尾巴有十八英尺长。"那个正在丈量它的渔夫喊道。
- "我相信。" 男孩说。
- 他走进露台餐馆, 耍了一罐咖啡。
- "要热的, 多加些牛奶和糖。"
- "还要什么吗?"
- "不要了。过一会儿我再看看他能吃些什么。"

"好大的一条鱼啊,"店主说道,"从没见过这么大的鱼。告诉他我很难过。" "谢谢。"男孩说道。

p. 122-123

男孩拿着这罐热咖啡来到老人的窝棚里,坐在他身旁,等他醒来。 老人终于醒了。

"别坐起来,"男孩说,"喝了这个吧。"他倒了 --些咖啡到杯子里。

老人接过咖啡喝了。

"它们打败了我,马诺林,"他说,"它们的确 打败了我。"

- "它没有打败你,那条鱼可没有。"
- "是啊,那的确是。我是后来才被打败的。"
- "佩德里柯在照看着小船和渔具。你想怎么处理鱼头呢?"
- "让佩德里柯把它劈碎了用在捕鱼器里吧。"
- "那长嘴巴呢?"
- "你想要的话就拿去吧。"
- "我想要。" 另孩说,"现在我们得计划一下看看其他东西怎么办。"
- "他们去找过我么?"
- "当然找过了。出动了海岸警卫和飞机呢。"

p. 124-125

- "海很大但船很小,不容易看到。"老人说。他觉得有人说说话真好,用 不着白言白语或者对着海倾诉。
 - "我想念你。"他说,"你提到什么了?"
 - "第一天一条鱼。第二天一条,第三天有两条。"
 - "很不错啊。"
 - "现在我们又可以一起捕鱼了。"
 - "不,我可不走运,我不再走运了。"
 - "管他什么运气呢,"男孩说,"我会带上好运的。"
 - "你家里会怎么说呢?"
- "我不在乎。昨天我提了两条。但是现在我们要一起捕鱼,因为我还有很 多要学。你把手养好,老伯。"
- "我知道怎么护养它们。晚上我吐了一些奇怪的东西,还感到胸口有什么 东西破了。"
- "把那也养好吧。"男孩说,"躺下吧,老伯。我去把你的干净衬衣拿来,再带丝吃的来。"
 - "随便带一份我不在的时候的报纸来。"老人说。

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"你可得快点好起来。我有很多东西要学,而你可以教我所有的东西。你 吃了多少苦啊?"



"不少呢。"老人说。

"我去拿吃的和报纸。"男孩说,"好好休息,老伯。我去药店给你的手拿 些药来。"

男孩出了门, 走在路上, 他又哭了起来。

那天下午, 譯台餐馆來了一群游客。一个女人樹水里看去, 发现在空啤 酒罐和死梭子鱼之间有一条又长又粗的白色脊骨, 还带着一个巨大的尾巴, 随着海流起伏摆动。

"那是什么啊?" 她指着那条大鱼的长脊骨间一名停者,如今它只是一堆垃圾、等待潮水把它带走。

"鲨鱼,"侍者说,"是鲨鱼。"他是想解释一下发生了什么事。

"我不知道鲨鱼还有这样漂亮、形状优美的尾巴呢。"

"我也是。"她的男件说。

在路的另一头,老人又在他的窝棚里睡着了。他还是脸幌下睡着。男孩 坐在他身边看着他。老人正梦见狮子呢。

