

# 【飘 Gone With The Wind】中 英双语对照



《飘》是美国作家玛格丽特·米切尔的一部长篇小说，首次出版于1936年。这部小说是美国南北战争和重建时期的史诗，讲述了主人公斯嘉丽·奥哈拉的生活经历。《飘》是美国文学史上的一部经典作品，它赢得了1937年... 普利策小说奖，并在1939年被改编为同名电影。玛格丽特·米切尔（1900年1月8日-1949年8月16日）是一位美国记者和作家，最为人所知的是她的小说《飘》。她出生在美国乔治亚州的亚特兰大，是南方的传统家庭的成员。她

玛格丽特·米切尔 著

唐库学习 译

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Scarlett O'Hara was not beautiful, but men seldom realized it when caught by her charm as the Tarleton twins were. —

斯嘉丽·奥哈拉并非美丽动人，但当时她那种迷人的魅力很少有人能察觉到，就像塔尔顿兄弟一样。 —

In her face were too sharply blended the delicate features of her mother, a Coast aristocrat of French descent, and the heavy ones of her florid Irish father. —

她的脸上混合着母亲的精致特征（她的母亲是法国血统的海岸贵族）和父亲的粗糙特征（她的父亲是苍白的爱尔兰人）。 —

But it was an arresting face, pointed of chin, square of jaw. —

然而，她的脸颊犀利而引人注目，下巴方正。 —

Her eyes were pale green without a touch of hazel, starred with bristly black lashes and slightly tilted at the ends. —

她的眼睛是苍白的绿色，没有一丝褐色，睫毛浓密，微微向上倾斜。 —

Above them, her thick black brows slanted upward, cutting a startling oblique line in her magnolia-white skin—that skin so prized by Southern women and so carefully guarded with bonnets, veils and mittens against hot Georgia suns.

她浓密的黑眉在眼上方向上斜，与她那象牙白皮肤形成了鲜明的斜线，这种肤色在南方女性中非常受珍视，经常戴帽子、面纱和手套来保护免受炎热的乔治亚阳光的侵害。

Seated with Stuart and Brent Tarleton in the cool shade of the porch of Tara, her father's plantation, that bright April afternoon of 1861, she made a pretty picture. —

1861年4月的一个明亮下午，在她父亲位于塔拉的庄园的凉爽门廊里，她与斯图尔特和布伦特·塔尔顿兄弟坐在一起，构成了一幅美丽的画面。 —

Her new green flowered-muslin dress spread its twelve yards of billowing material over her hoops and exactly matched the flat-heeled green morocco slippers her father had recently brought her from Atlanta. —

她新买的绿色花布罗纹裙子在她的裙撑下扩展开，正好与她父亲最近从亚特兰大带给她的绿色平底莫洛哥皮鞋相得益彰。 —

The dress set off to perfection the seventeen-inch waist, the smallest in three counties, and the tightly fitting basque showed breasts well matured for her sixteen years. —

那裙子完美地衬托出她十七英寸的细腰，这是三个县中最细的腰，贴身的紧身上衣展示出她十六岁时发育得很好的胸部。 —

But for all the modesty of her spreading skirts, the demureness of hair netted smoothly into a chignon and the quietness of small white hands folded in her lap, her true self was poorly

concealed. —

尽管她的裙摆宽大端庄，头发整齐地扎在一个髻子上，白皙的小手叠放在膝上，但她真实的自我并没有被很好地隐藏起来。 —

The green eyes in the carefully sweet face were turbulent, willful, lusty with life, distinctly at variance with her decorous demeanor. —

那双绿眼睛在她那小巧甜美的脸庞上显得动荡、倔强、充满生机，与她正派的举止格格不入。

Her manners had been imposed upon her by her mother's gentle admonitions and the sterner discipline of her mammy; —

她的礼仪是她母亲温柔的告诫和她保姆强硬的管教所灌输给她的，而她的眼睛是她自己的。 —

her eyes were her own.

她的眼睛是她自己的。

On either side of her, the twins lounged easily in their chairs, squinting at the sunlight through tall mint-garnished glasses as they laughed and talked, their long legs, booted to the knee and thick with saddle muscles, crossed negligently. —

她身边，两个双胞胎轻松地靠着椅子，透过高高装饰着薄荷的玻璃杯，眯着眼看着阳光，一边笑着一边说着话，他们长长的腿蓄着到膝盖的靴子稀疏的坐在一起。 —

Nineteen years old, six feet two inches tall, long of bone and hard of muscle, with sunburned faces and deep auburn hair, their eyes merry and arrogant, their bodies clothed in identical blue coats and mustard-colored breeches, they were as much alike as two bolls of cotton.

十九岁，身高六英尺两英寸，骨骼修长，肌肉结实，晒得黝黑的脸上长着深红色的头发，眼睛快活而傲慢，他们身穿相同的蓝色外套和芥末色马裤，他们就像两个棉花绵球一样相似。

Outside, the late afternoon sun slanted down in the yard, throwing into gleaming brightness the dogwood trees that were solid masses of white blossoms against the background of new green. —

外面，傍晚的阳光斜照在庭院里，使白杜鹃树在新绿的背景下成为闪亮的白花丛。 —

The twins' horses were hitched in the driveway, big animals, red as their masters' hair; —

双胞胎的马被系在车道上，它们是大动物，毛色像它们主人的头发一样红； —

and around the horses' legs quarreled the pack of lean, nervous possum hounds that accompanied Stuart and Brent wherever they went. —

围绕着马脚争吵不休的是伴随斯图尔特和布伦特走到哪里的一群瘦长而紧张的负鼠猎狗。 —

A little aloof, as became an aristocrat, lay a black-spotted carriage dog, muzzle on paws, patiently waiting for the boys to go home to supper.

一只有点疏离感的，像贵族一样成为的黑斑马车狗，嘴巴懒懒地搁在爪子上，耐心地等待着男孩们回家吃晚饭。

Between the hounds and the horses and the twins there was a kinship deeper than that of their constant companionship. —

在猎犬、马匹和双胞胎之间存在着一种比常伴的亲密关系更深的血缘关系。 —

They were all healthy, thoughtless young animals, sleek, graceful, high-spirited, the boys as mettlesome as the horses they rode, mettlesome and dangerous but, withal, sweet-tempered to those who knew how to handle them.

他们都是健康、无忧无虑的小动物，毛发光滑，姿态优雅，精神饱满，男孩们就像他们骑的马一样精力充沛而又具有危险性，但对于那些知道如何处理它们的人来说，它们又是温和的。

Although born to the ease of plantation life, waited on hand and foot since infancy, the faces of the three on the porch were neither slack nor soft. —

尽管从小就享受庄园生活的便利，自幼就被人伺候着，但这三个人的脸既不懒散也不柔软。 —

They had the vigor and alertness of country people who have spent all their lives in the open and troubled their heads very little with dull things in books. —

他们拥有乡村人的活力和警觉性，他们一生都在户外度过，对于乏味的书本东西几乎没有过多的困扰。 —

Life in the north Georgia county of Clayton was still new and, according to the standards of Augusta, Savannah and Charleston, a little crude. —

佐治亚北部的克莱顿县的生活仍然很新颖，并且在奥古斯塔、萨凡纳和查尔斯顿的标准中，可以说有点粗糙。 —

The more sedate and older sections of the South looked down their noses at the up-country Georgians, but here in north Georgia, a lack of the niceties of classical education carried no shame, provided a man was smart in the things that mattered. —

在南方，更为平静、年长的地区看不起低级的佐治亚人，但在北佐治亚，缺乏古典教育并不可耻，只要一个人在重要的事情上足够聪明。 —

And raising good cotton, riding well, shooting straight, dancing lightly, squiring the ladies with elegance and carrying one's liquor like a gentleman were the things that mattered.

种好棉花，骑好马，射击准确，轻盈地跳舞，优雅地陪伴女士们，并像绅士那样喝酒，这些才是重要的事情。

In these accomplishments the twins excelled, and they were equally outstanding in their notorious inability to learn anything contained between the covers of books. —

在这些技能方面，双胞胎出类拔萃，并且他们同样显著地无法学到书本上的任何知识。 —

Their family had more money, more horses, more slaves than any one else in the County, but the boys had less grammar than most of their poor Cracker neighbors.

他们的家族比县里其他人拥有更多的钱、更多的马匹、更多的奴隶，但这两个男孩掌握的语法比他们穷苦的低级白种人邻居还少。

It was for this precise reason that Stuart and Brent were idling on the porch of Tara this April afternoon. —

正是因为这个确切的原因，斯图尔特和布伦特才在塔拉农舍的门廊上闲荡，这是四月的一个下午。 —

They had just been expelled from the University of Georgia, the fourth university that had thrown them out in two years; —

他们刚被佐治亚大学开除，这是他们在两年内被开除的第四所大学。 —

and their older brothers, Tom and Boyd, had come home with them, because they refused to remain at an institution where the twins were not welcome. —

而他们的哥哥汤姆和波伊德与他们一同回家，因为他们拒绝留在那里不受欢迎的机构。 —

Stuart and Brent considered their latest expulsion a fine joke, and Scarlett, who had not willingly opened a book since leaving the Fayetteville Female Academy the year before, thought it just as amusing as they did.

斯图尔特和布伦特认为他们最近的开除是一个很好笑的玩笑，而斯嘉丽，自从前一年离开费耶特维尔女子学院后就再也没有自愿打开过一本书，她觉得这和他们一样有趣。

"I know you two don't care about being expelled, or Tom either," she said. "But what about Boyd? —

"我知道你们两个不在乎被开除，汤姆也一样，"她说。"但是博伊德呢？ —

He's kind of set on getting an education, and you two have pulled him out of the University of Virginia and Alabama and South Carolina and now Georgia. —

他很渴望接受教育，而你们两个却把他从弗吉尼亚大学、阿拉巴马大学、南卡罗来纳大学和乔治亚大学都拉了出来。 —

He'll never get finished at this rate."

这样下去他永远都无法毕业。



“Oh, he can read law in Judge Parmalee’s office over in Fayetteville,” answered Brent carelessly. —

“哦，他可以在费耶特维尔的帕马利法官办公室里读法律，”布伦特漫不经心地回答。 —

“Besides, it don’t matter much. We’d have had to come home before the term was out anyway.”  
“而且，这没多大关系。无论如何，在学期结束之前我们都得回家。”

“Why?”

“为什么？”

“The war, goose! The war’s going to start any day, and you don’t suppose any of us would stay in college with a war going on, do you?”

“战争，你笨蛋！战争随时都会爆发，你难道认为我们会在战争期间还留在大学吗？”

“You know there isn’t going to be any war,” said Scarlett, bored. “It’s all just talk. —  
“你知道不会有战争的，”斯嘉丽无聊地说道。”这都只是些说说而已。 —

Why, Ashley Wilkes and his father told Pa just last week that our commissioners in Washington would come to—to—an—amicable agreement with Mr. Lincoln about the Confederacy. —  
为什么呢，阿什利·威尔克斯和他的父亲上周刚告诉过爸爸，我们在华盛顿的代表将会与林肯先生就邦联问题达成友好协议。 —

And anyway, the Yankees are too scared of us to fight. —  
而且，北方佬们也太害怕我们，不敢与我们交战。 —

There won’t be any war, and I’m tired of hearing about it.”  
不会有战争的，我已经听够了。

“Not going to be any war!” cried the twins indignantly, as though they had been defrauded.  
“不会有战争！”双胞胎们愤然地喊道，仿佛他们被欺骗了一样。

“Why, honey, of course there’s going to be a war,” said Stuart. —  
“亲爱的，当然会有战争，”斯图尔特说道。 —

“The Yankees may be scared of us, but after the way General Beauregard shelled them out of Fort Sumter day before yesterday, they’ll have to fight or stand branded as cowards before the whole world. —

“北方佬们也许害怕我们，但是在前天博尔戈德将军轰下森特堡后，他们将不得不战斗，否则在全世界面前被贴上懦弱的标签。 —

Why, the Confederacy—”

为什么，邦联——”

Scarlett made a mouth of bored impatience.

斯嘉丽厌烦地撇了撇嘴。

“If you say ‘war’ just once more, I’ll go in the house and shut the door. —

“如果你再说一次‘战争’，我就进屋关上门。 —

I’ve never gotten so tired of any one word in my life as ‘war,’ unless it’s ‘secession.’ —

我从来没这么厌烦过某个词，除非是‘分离’。” —

Pa talks war morning, noon and night, and all the gentlemen who come to see him shout about Fort Sumter and States’ Rights and Abe Lincoln till I get so bored I could scream! —

爸爸整天早上、中午和晚上都在谈论战争，来看他的绅士们也喊着关于萨姆特堡和各州权利以及亚伯拉罕·林肯的事情，弄得我无聊得想尖叫！ —

And that’s all the boys talk about, too, that and their old Troop. There hasn’t been any fun at any party this spring because the boys can’t talk about anything else. —

男孩们也仅仅谈论这些，还有他们所属的旅团。这个春天的任何聚会都没有乐趣，因为男孩们谈不了其他事情。 —

I’m mighty glad Georgia waited till after Christmas before it seceded or it would have ruined the Christmas parties, too. —

我很庆幸乔治亚州在圣诞节后才宣布脱离，否则圣诞派对也就毁了。 —

If you say ‘war’ again, I’ll go in the house.”

如果你再提到“战争”，我就要回屋了。

She meant what she said, for she could never long endure any conversation of which she was not the chief subject. —

她说的是真心话，因为她无法忍受任何没有她作为主要话题的谈话。 —

But she smiled when she spoke, consciously deepening her dimple and fluttering her bristly black lashes as swiftly as butterflies’ wings. —

但她一边说话一边笑了，有意识地加深她的酒窝，迅速地扇动她粗糙的黑睫毛，就像蝴蝶的翅膀一样。 —

The boys were enchanted, as she had intended them to be, and they hastened to apologize for boring her. —

男孩们被她迷住了，她的本意就是这样，他们赶紧为自己的无聊道歉。 —

They thought none the less of her for her lack of interest. Indeed, they thought more. —

他们对她的兴趣不减分毫。事实上，他们更加欣赏她。 —

War was men's business, not ladies', and they took her attitude as evidence of her femininity. 战争是男人的事情，不是女人的事情，他们认为她的态度证明了她的女性气质。

Having maneuvered them away from the boring subject of war, she went back with interest to their immediate situation.

在将他们从关于战争这个无聊的话题上转移开之后，她对他们当前的情况很感兴趣地回过头去。

"What did your mother say about you two being expelled again?"

"你们俩被开除了，你妈妈说了什么？"

The boys looked uncomfortable, recalling their mother's conduct three months ago when they had come home, by request, from the University of Virginia.

男孩们感到不舒服，想起了三个月前他们按照请求从弗吉尼亚大学回家时他们母亲的行为。

"Well," said Stuart, "she hasn't had a chance to say anything yet. —

"嗯，"斯图尔特说道，"她还没有机会说什么。 —

Tom and us left home early this morning before she got up, and Tom's laying out over at the Fontaines' while we came over here."

今天早上我们俩在她起床之前就离家出走了，汤姆住在方丹家，而我们过来这里了。"

"Didn't she say anything when you got home last night?"

"昨晚你们回家的时候她没有说什么吗？"

"We were in luck last night. Just before we got home that new stallion Ma got in Kentucky last month was brought in, and the place was in a stew. —

"我们昨晚运气不错。就在我们回家之前，马儿妈在肯塔基买的那匹新种马被带了进来，整个地方乱糟糟的。 —

The big brute—he's a grand horse, Scarlett; —

那匹大块头——真是一匹了不起的马，斯嘉丽；被引退了。" —

you must tell your pa to come over and see him right away—he'd already bitten a hunk out of his groom on the way down here and he'd trampled two of Ma's darkies who met the train at Jonesboro. —

你必须告诉你爸立刻过来见他——他在来这里的路上已经咬了一口他的骑手，并且他还把我们家的两个黑奴踩伤了。 —

And just before we got home, he'd about kicked the stable down and half-killed Strawberry, Ma's old stallion. —

刚刚我们回到家，他把马厩踢得差点儿倒塌，而且差点把我妈的老战马Strawberry给踢死了一半。 —

When we got home, Ma was out in the stable with a sackful of sugar smoothing him down and doing it mighty well, too. —

当我们回家时，我妈正在马厩里用一袋糖糖顺着它的皮。她做得相当好。 —

The darkies were hanging from the rafters, popeyed, they were so scared, but Ma was talking to the horse like he was folks and he was eating out of her hand. —

那些黑奴吓得眼珠子都瞪出来了，他们吊在横梁上，但是我妈却像对待朋友一样同马说话，而它也饶有兴致地吃着我妈手里的东西。 —

There ain't nobody like Ma with a horse. And when she saw us she said: —

没人能像我妈那样对待马。当她看到我们的时候，她说道： —

'In Heaven's name, what are you four doing home again? You're worse than the plagues of Egypt!' —

“天哪，你们四个又回来了？你们可比埃及的瘟疫还厉害！” —

And then the horse began snorting and rearing and she said: 'Get out of here! —

这时马开始喷着气，踱步，她说：“滚出去！ —

Can't you see he's nervous, the big darling? I'll tend to you four in the morning!' —

你们看不出他紧张吗，大家伙？明天早上我会管教你们四个！” —

So we went to bed, and this morning we got away before she could catch us and left Boyd to handle her.”

所以我们上床睡觉了，今早在她追上我们之前我们逃掉了，把事情留给了波伊德处理。

“Do you suppose she'll hit Boyd?” Scarlett, like the rest of the County, could never get used to the way small Mrs. Tarleton bullied her grown sons and laid her riding crop on their backs if the occasion seemed to warrant it.

“你觉得她会打波伊德吗？”像县里其他人一样，斯嘉丽永远也无法习惯这个小个子的塔尔顿太太如何欺负她的成年儿子，甚至用鞭子抽他们一顿，如果她觉得有必要的話。

Beatrice Tarleton was a busy woman, having on her hands not only a large cotton plantation, a hundred negroes and eight children, but the largest horse-breeding farm in the state as well. —  
比阿特丽斯·塔尔顿是个忙碌的女人，手上不仅有一座大型棉花种植园、一百个黑奴和八个孩子，还有全州最大的马场。 —

She was hot-tempered and easily plagued by the frequent scrapes of her four sons, and while no one was permitted to whip a horse or a slave, she felt that a lick now and then didn't do the boys any harm.

她脾气暴躁，容易被她四个儿子经常闯祸的事情惹恼，虽然谁也不能打马或奴隶，但她觉得偶尔打打孩子并没有什么伤害。

“Of course she won't hit Boyd. She never did beat Boyd much because he's the oldest and besides he's the runt of the litter,” said Stuart, proud of his six feet two. —

“当然她不会打波伊德。因为他是最大的，而且他是这窝狗仔中最短的，所以她从来没怎么打过波伊德，”斯图尔特得意地说，他有两米两的身高。 —

“That's why we left him at home to explain things to her. God'Imighty, Ma ought to stop licking us! —

“这就是为什么我们把他留在家解释给她听的原因。天哪，妈妈应该停止打我们了！ —

We're nineteen and Tom's twenty-one, and she acts like we're six years old.”

“我们19岁，汤姆21岁，她行为却像我们六岁一样。”

“Will your mother ride the new horse to the Wilkes barbecue tomorrow?”

“你妈妈明天会骑新马去威尔克斯家的烧烤吗？”

“She wants to, but Pa says he's too dangerous. And, anyway, the girls won't let her. —

“她想去，可是爸爸说那匹马太危险了。而且，无论如何，女孩们也不会让她去的。” —

They said they were going to have her go to one party at least like a lady, riding in the carriage.”

“他们说起码要让她像个淑女一样去参加一次宴会，坐着马车。”

“I hope it doesn't rain tomorrow,” said Scarlett. “It's rained nearly every day for a week. —

“我希望明天不要下雨，”斯嘉丽说。“已经下了一个星期几乎每天都下雨了。” —

There's nothing worse than a barbecue turned into an indoor picnic.”

“没什么比把烧烤变成室内野餐更糟糕的了。”

“Oh, it'll be clear tomorrow and hot as June,” said Stuart. “Look at that sunset. —

“哦，明天会晴朗而且炎热，就像六月一样，”斯图尔特说。“看这个日落。我从来没见过这么红的，只要看日落就能判断天气。” —

I never saw one redder. You can always tell weather by sunsets.”

他们望着杰拉尔德·奥哈拉新犁过的无尽亩地，向红色的地平线望去。

They looked out across the endless acres of Gerald O'Hara's newly plowed cotton fields toward the red horizon. —

现在太阳在弗林特河对岸的山丘后方闪耀成一团红光，四月的温暖正在转为微弱但宜人的凉意。

—

Now that the sun was setting in a welter of crimson behind the hills across the Flint River, the warmth of the April day was ebbing into a faint but balmy chill.

“It’s rained nearly every day for a week. There’s nothing worse than a barbecue turned into an indoor picnic.”

Spring had come early that year, with warm quick rains and sudden frothing of pink peach blossoms and dogwood dappling with white stars the dark river swamp and far-off hills. —  
那年春天提前到来，带着温暖的细雨和粉红色的桃花和白色的红柳花在黑暗的河沼和远山中泛着波浪。 —

Already the plowing was nearly finished, and the bloody glory of the sunset colored the fresh-cut furrows of red Georgia clay to even redder hues. —

犁地工作已经快完成了，鲜血般的壮丽落日将新割的乔治亚红土色彩变得更红。 —

The moist hungry earth, waiting upturned for the cotton seeds, showed pinkish on the sandy tops of furrows, vermilion and scarlet and maroon where shadows lay along the sides of the trenches. —

湿漉漉的饥渴大地仰望着等待着棉花种子，沙土上呈现出粉红色，在沟渠边沿的阴影处则呈现赤红色和栗色。 —

The whitewashed brick plantation house seemed an island set in a wild red sea, a sea of spiraling, curving, crescent billows petrified suddenly at the moment when the pink-tipped waves were breaking into surf. —

那粉刷成白色的砖制种植园大厦宛如一个被野性的红色海洋所包围的孤岛，海水在浪尖处仿佛一瞬间被冰封。 —

For here were no long, straight furrows, such as could be seen in the yellow clay fields of the flat middle Georgia country or in the lush black earth of the coastal plantations. —

这里没有那种长而直的犁沟，就像黄土中平坦的乔治亚中部地区或沿海种植园里肥沃的黑土那样。 —

The rolling foothill country of north Georgia was plowed in a million curves to keep the rich earth from washing down into the river bottoms.

北乔治亚的起伏山丘被开垦成无数的弯曲，以防止富饶的土壤被冲刷到河底。

It was a savagely red land, blood-colored after rains, brick dust in droughts, the best cotton land in the world. —

它是一片可怕的红地，下雨后血红色，旱季时砖尘飞扬，是世界上最好的棉花土地。 —

It was a pleasant land of white houses, peaceful plowed fields and sluggish yellow rivers, but a land of contrasts, of brightest sun glare and densest shade. —

这是一片宜人的土地，有白色的房屋、宁静的耕地和缓慢的黄色河流，但也是一个充满对比的土地，阳光最明亮的地方和阴影最浓密的地方并存。 —

The plantation clearings and miles of cotton fields smiled up to a warm sun, placid, complacent. —

种植园的空地和茫茫棉田面对温暖的阳光笑靥如花，安宁而满足。 —

At their edges rose the virgin forests, dark and cool even in the hottest noons, mysterious, a little sinister, the sougning pines seeming to wait with an age-old patience, to threaten with soft sighs: —

在边界处，矗立着原始森林，即使在最炎热的正午，也是阴暗凉爽的，神秘而有点邪恶，呼呼作响的松树似乎怀着古老的耐心，轻声警告： —

“Be careful! Be careful! We had you once. —

“小心！小心！我们曾经拥有你们。 —

We can take you back again.”

我们可以再次将你们带走。”

To the ears of the three on the porch came the sounds of hooves, the jingling of harness chains and the shrill careless laughter of negro voices, as the field hands and mules came in from the fields. —

用三个人在门廊上的耳朵去倾听，可以听到蹄声、车辕链的叮当声和黑奴们高兴而轻率的笑声，因为他们和骡马从田地归来。 —

From within the house floated the soft voice of Scarlett's mother, Ellen O'Hara, as she called to the little black girl who carried her basket of keys. —

从屋里飘出了斯嘉丽的母亲埃伦·奥哈拉的声音，她对那个拿着钥匙篮子的小黑女孩喊道。 —

The high-pitched, childish voice answered “Yas'm,” and there were sounds of footsteps going out the back way toward the smokehouse where Ellen would ration out the food to the home-coming hands. —

高亢的、孩子气的声音回答说：“是，太太”，同时传来了向烟房走去脚步声，那里是埃伦发放食物给归来的工人的地方。 —

There was the click of china and the rattle of silver as Pork, the valet-butler of Tara, laid the table for supper.

当餐具发出响声和银器发出刺耳的声音时，塔拉庄园的贴身男仆波克已经为晚餐摆好了桌子。

At these last sounds, the twins realized it was time they were starting home. —

听到最后的声音，双胞胎意识到是时候回家了。 —

But they were loath to face their mother and they lingered on the porch of Tara, momentarily expecting Scarlett to give them an invitation to supper.

但是他们不愿面对母亲，他们在塔拉庄园的门廊上逗留，暂时期待着斯嘉丽请他们吃晚饭。

“Look, Scarlett. About tomorrow,” said Brent. “Just because we’ve been away and didn’t know about the barbecue and the ball, that’s no reason why we shouldn’t get plenty of dances tomorrow night. —

“听着，斯嘉丽。关于明天的事。”布伦特说。“仅仅因为我们外出不知道有烧烤和舞会，这并不意味着我们明天晚上不能跳很多舞。 —

You haven’t promised them all, have you?”

你没有答应完所有人，对吧？”

“Well, I have! How did I know you all would be home? —

“哦，答应了！我怎么知道你们会回来呢？” —

I couldn’t risk being a wallflower just waiting on you two.”

“我不能冒险成为一个无动于衷的墙花，只是等着你们两个。”

“You a wallflower!” The boys laughed uproariously.

“你成为墙花了！”男孩们大笑不止。

“Look, honey. You’ve got to give me the first waltz and Stu the last one and you’ve got to eat supper with us. —

“听着，亲爱的。你得跟我跳第一支华尔兹，给斯图跳最后一支，还有得跟我们一起吃晚饭。” —

We’ll sit on the stair landing like we did at the last ball and get Mammy Jincy to come tell our fortunes again.”

“我们就像上次舞会上那样坐在楼梯平台上，让珍茜阿姨再给我们来算命。”

“I don’t like Mammy Jincy’s fortunes. You know she said I was going to marry a gentleman with jet-black hair and a long black mustache, and I don’t like black-haired gentlemen.”

“我不喜欢珍茜阿姨的命运预测。你知道她说我要嫁给一个黑发黑胡子的绅士，我可不喜欢黑发绅士。”

“You like ‘em red-headed, don’t you, honey?” —

“那你是喜欢红发的，对吧，亲爱的？” —

grinned Brent. “Now, come on, promise us all the waltzes and the supper.”

布伦特咧嘴笑道。“好了，许诺我们所有的华尔兹和晚餐。”



“If you’ll promise, we’ll tell you a secret,” said Stuart.

“如果你们答应，我们就告诉你一个秘密。”斯图尔特说道。

“What?” cried Scarlett, alert as a child at the word.

“是什么？”斯嘉丽着急地问，听到这个词就像个孩子一样。

“Is it what we heard yesterday in Atlanta, Stu? If it is, you know we promised not to tell.”

“是昨天我们在亚特兰大听到的吗，斯图？如果是的话，你知道我们答应不告诉别人。”

“Well, Miss Pitty told us.”

“嗯，是皮蒂小姐告诉我们的。”

“Miss Who?”

“皮蒂小姐是谁？”

“You know, Ashley Wilkes’ cousin who lives in Atlanta, Miss Pittypat Hamilton—Charles and Melanie Hamilton’s aunt.”

“你知道的，阿什利·威尔克斯的表姐，住在亚特兰大的皮蒂帕特·哈密尔顿，查尔斯和梅拉妮·哈密尔顿的姑姑。”

“I do, and a sillier old lady I never met in all my life.”

“是的，我认识她，她是我一生中见过的最傻的老太太。”

“Well, when we were in Atlanta yesterday, waiting for the home train, her carriage went by the depot and she stopped and talked to us, and she told us there was going to be an engagement announced tomorrow night at the Wilkes ball.”

“嗯，昨天我们在亚特兰大等待回家的火车时，她的马车从车站经过并和我们聊了起来，她告诉我们明天晚上在威尔克斯舞会上会有一个订婚的宣布。”

“Oh. I know about that,” said Scarlett in disappointment. —

“哦，我知道这件事，”斯嘉丽失望地说道。 —

“That silly nephew of hers, Charlie Hamilton, and Honey Wilkes. —

“她那愚蠢的侄子查理·哈密尔顿和霍尼·威尔克斯。” —

Everybody’s known for years that they’d get married some time, even if he did seem kind of lukewarm about it.”

“大家多年来都知道他们迟早会结婚，即使他似乎对此并不热衷。”

“Do you think he’s silly?” questioned Brent. “Last Christmas you sure let him buzz round you plenty.”

“你觉得他愚蠢吗？”布伦特问道。“去年圣诞节的时候，你可是让他纠缠得够呛。”

“I couldn't help him buzzing,” Scarlett shrugged negligently. “I think he's an awful sissy.”

“我没办法不让他纠缠，”斯嘉丽漫不经心地耸了耸肩。“我觉得他纯属一个矬子。”

“Besides, it isn't his engagement that's going to be announced,” said Stuart triumphantly. —

“另外，宣布的并不是他的订婚，”司徒得意洋洋地说道。 —

“It's Ashley's to Charlie's sister, Miss Melanie!”

“而是艾希礼和查理的妹妹梅拉妮小姐的订婚！”

Scarlett's face did not change but her lips went white—like a person who has received a stunning blow without warning and who, in the first moments of shock, does not realize what has happened. —

斯嘉丽的脸没有变化，但她的嘴唇却变得苍白，像是一个毫无准备地遭受了沉重打击的人，在震惊的最初时刻还没有意识到发生了什么。 —

So still was her face as she stared at Stuart that he, never analytic, took it for granted that she was merely surprised and very interested.

她的脸一动不动地盯着斯图尔特，他从来不善分析，只是认为她只是感到惊讶和非常感兴趣。

“Miss Pitty told us they hadn't intended announcing it till next year, because Miss Melly hasn't been very well; —

“皮蒂小姐告诉我们他们原本打算明年才宣布，因为梅莉小姐身体不太好； —

but with all the war talk going around, everybody in both families thought it would be better to get married soon. —

但是随着战争谈论的传播，两个家族中的每个人都认为尽快结婚会更好。 —

So it's to be announced tomorrow night at the supper intermission. —

所以明天晚上在晚宴休息时间宣布。 —

Now, Scarlett, we've told you the secret, so you've got to promise to eat supper with us.”

现在，斯嘉丽，我们告诉了你这个秘密，所以你必须答应和我们一起吃晚饭。

“Of course I will,” Scarlett said automatically.

“当然，我会的，”斯嘉丽机械地说道。

“And all the waltzes?”

“还有所有的华尔兹舞曲？”

“All.”

“全部都可以。”

“You’re sweet! I’ll bet the other boys will be hopping mad.”

“你真是太好了！我敢打赌其他男孩们会非常生气的。”

“Let ‘em be mad,” said Brent. “We two can handle ‘em. Look, Scarlett. —

“让他们生气去吧，”布伦特说道。“我们两个可以应付得了他们。看，斯嘉丽。 —

Sit with us at the barbecue in the morning.”

在明天的烧烤野餐上和我们一起坐吧。”

“What?”

“什么？”

Stuart repeated his request.

斯图尔特重复了他的请求。

“Of course.”

“当然了。”

The twins looked at each other jubilantly but with some surprise. —

双胞胎欣喜地看着对方，但也有些惊讶。 —

Although they considered themselves Scarlett’s favored suitors, they had never before gained tokens of this favor so easily. —

尽管他们认为自己是斯嘉丽钟意的追求者，但他们以前从未如此轻易地得到过这种钟意的表示。

Usually she made them beg and plead, while she put them off, refusing to give a Yes or No answer, laughing if they sulked, growing cool if they became angry. —

通常她让他们乞求，恳求，同时拒绝给出是或否的答案，如果他们生气了她会轻笑，如果他们生气了她会变得冷淡。 —

And here she had practically promised them the whole of tomorrow—seats by her at the barbecue, all the waltzes (and they’d see to it that the dances were all waltzes! —

而这次她几乎承诺给他们一整天的时间 – 烧烤时与她一起坐，所有的华尔兹（而且他们会确保所有的舞曲都是华尔兹！），还有晚宴之间的休息时间。这值得他们被大学开除。 —

) and the supper intermission. This was worth getting expelled from the university.

充满新热情的他们在原地逗留，谈论着烧烤和舞会、阿什利·威尔克斯和梅兰妮·汉密尔顿，互相打断、开玩笑并为邀请晚宴而不断暗示。

Filled with new enthusiasm by their success, they lingered on, talking about the barbecue and the ball and Ashley Wilkes and Melanie Hamilton, interrupting each other, making jokes and

laughing at them, hinting broadly for invitations to supper. —

过了一段时间，他们才意识到斯嘉丽几乎没有什么话要说。 —

Some time had passed before they realized that Scarlett was having very little to say. —

斯嘉丽去参加大学毕业典礼。 —

The atmosphere had somehow changed. Just how, the twins did not know, but the fine glow had gone out of the afternoon. —

气氛不知何故发生了变化。双胞胎们不知道具体是怎么回事，但下午失去了美好的光辉。 —

Scarlett seemed to be paying little attention to what they said, although she made the correct answers. —

斯嘉丽似乎并不在意他们说的话，尽管她回答得很正确。 —

Sensing something they could not understand, baffled and annoyed by it, the twins struggled along for a while, and then rose reluctantly, looking at their watches.

感觉到了一些他们无法理解的东西，双胞胎们感到困惑和恼火，他们艰难地走了一段时间，然后不情愿地站起来，看了看手表。

The sun was low across the new-plowed fields and the tall woods across the river were looming blackly in silhouette. —

太阳低照在新耕种的田地上，河对岸的高大树林在剪影中显得黑暗笼罩。 —

Chimney swallows were darting swiftly across the yard, and chickens, ducks and turkeys were waddling and strutting and straggling in from the fields.

炉管燕子迅速地穿越院子，鸡、鸭和火鸡从田地里一溜烟地走进来。

Stuart bellowed: "Jeems!" And after an interval a tall black boy of their own age ran breathlessly around the house and out toward the tethered horses. —

斯图尔特大喊道：“詹姆斯！”过了一会儿，一个个子高高的黑人男孩气喘吁吁地绕过屋子，朝着拴着的马跑去。 —

Jeems was their body servant and, like the dogs, accompanied them everywhere. —

詹姆斯是他们的侍从，和狗一样，随处陪伴着他们。 —

He had been their childhood playmate and had been given to the twins for their own on their tenth birthday. —

他曾是他们的童年玩伴，并在他们十岁生日那天给了双胞胎作为他们自己的礼物。 —

At the sight of him, the Tarleton hounds rose up out of the red dust and stood waiting expectantly for their masters. —

一看到他，塔莱顿家的猎犬们从红土中蹦了起来，带着期待站在那里等待着主人。 —