

<<格林童话全集>>

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内容概要

格林童话是一部以童话而名扬世界的文学巨著，它是由德国的格林兄弟搜集整理而成。“灰姑娘”、“睡美人”、“白雪公主”和“小红帽”伴随了一代又一代人的美丽童年、少年直至成年。

格林童话问世已近二百年，至今被译成世界上140多种文字，而其中英文译本更是不计其数。

《格林童话全集》(上)(中文导读英文版)选用的是最著名的英文译本之一，为了使读者能够了解英文童话故事概况，进而提高阅读速度和阅读水平，在每篇英文童话故事的开始部分增加了中文导读。

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书籍目录

青蛙王子猫和老鼠交朋友圣母玛利亚的孩子狼和七只小山羊奇怪的乐师十二个兄弟小弟弟和小姐姐森林里的三个小矮人三个防线的女人三片蛇叶白蛇稻草、火炭和豆子渔夫和他的妻子勇敢的小裁缝灰姑娘谜语老鼠、鸟和香肠风雪婆婆七只乌鸦小红帽不来梅镇上的乐师唱歌的骨头.....中篇下篇

<<格林童话全集>>

章节摘录

1.青蛙王子TheFrog-King, orIronHenry很久很久以前,有一个国王,他有许多很漂亮的女儿,其中最漂亮的要数最小的女儿了,连天上的太阳也对她的美丽啧啧称赞。

王宫附近有一个茂密的森林,森林里有一口井。

一天,天气很炎热,小公主来到森林里,坐在井边拿出一个金球抛着玩,一次,球抛出后小公主没接到,球掉到了井里面,沉入水底不见了,小公主难过地哭了起来。

这时候,突然来了一只青蛙,对她说:“尊敬的公主,怎么了?

为什么要在这里哭泣呀?

”小公主说:“我的金球掉到井里面去了,怎么办呀?

那可是我最喜欢的玩具呀!

”青蛙说:“不要难过,我可以帮你把它捞上来,可是这样的话,我可以得到什么呢?

”听到这些话,公主非常高兴,许诺道:“什么都可以,你想要我的衣服、珍珠还是我头上的金冠呢?

”“这些我都不要,”青蛙摇了摇头,“我只想成为你的伙伴跟你玩,和你一起坐在小桌旁,吃你小金盘里的东西,喝你小杯子里的水,在你的小床上睡觉。

”公主答应了,青蛙跳进了水中捞出金球,小公主见了非常的高兴,拿起金球就跑了,把青蛙忘得一干二净。

第二天,小公主和国王用餐的时候,青蛙来了。

小公主很讨厌丑陋的青蛙,不想和它做朋友。

国王知道了这件事情之后,责备了小公主。

并要求她信守对青蛙的诺言。

小公主只好让青蛙坐在自己的椅子上,吃自己盘子里美味的食物。

用餐完毕后,青蛙要和公主一起睡在小公主那张又柔软又温暖的小床上,小公主生气地把青蛙扔在了地上,奇怪的是,青蛙落地之后竟然变成了一个英俊的王子。

王子告诉小公主,他被一个巫婆施了魔法,只有小公主才可以救他,现在魔法解除了,他终于又变回了原来的模样。

就这样,王子成了公主最好的伙伴和丈夫。

第二天早上,宫殿外驶来了一辆八匹马拉的车,每匹马的头上都插着白色的鸵鸟毛,颈上还挂着金链子,原来是王子最忠诚的仆人来接他们了,这个仆人在王子被施魔法之后为了不使自己的心由于悲痛而裂开,在胸口绑了三根铁箍,现在魔法解除了,铁箍也就裂开了。

最后,王子带着公主回到了王子的国家,他们在那里过着幸福的生活。

In olden times when wishing still helped on, there lived a king whose daughters were all beautiful, but the youngest was so beautiful that the sun itself, which has seen so much, was astonished whenever it shone in her face. Close by the King castle lay a great dark forest, and under an old lime-tree in the forest was a well, and when the day was very warm, the King child went out into the forest and sat down by the side of the cool fountain; and when she was bored she took a golden ball, and threw it up on high and caught it; and this ball was her favourite plaything. Now it so happened that on one occasion the princess golden ball did not fall into the little hand which she was holding up for it, but onto the ground beyond, and rolled straight into the water. The King daughter followed it with her eyes, but it vanished, and the well was deep, so deep that the bottom could not be seen. At this she began to cry, and cried louder and louder, and could not be comforted. And as she thus lamented, someone said to her: hat ails you, King daughter You weep so that even a stone would show pity. She looked round to the side from whence the voice came, and saw a frog stretching forth its big, ugly head from the water. h! Old water-splasher, is it you said she, am weeping for my golden ball, which has fallen into the well. e quiet, and do not weep, answered the frog, can help you, but what will you give me if I bring your plaything up again hatever you will have, dear frog, said she my clothes, my pearls and jewels, and even the golden crown which I am wearing. The frog answered: do not care for your clothes, your pearls and jewels, nor for your golden crown; but if you will love me and let me be your companion and

play-fellow, and sit by you at your little table, and eat off your little golden plate, and drink out of your little cup, and sleep in your little bed. You will promise me this I will go down below, and bring you your golden ball up again. Yes, said she, promise you all you wish, if you will but bring me my ball back again. But she thought: how the silly frog does talk! All he does is to sit in the water with the other frogs, and croak! He can be no companion to any human being. But the frog when he had received this promise, put his head into the water and sank down, and in a short while came swimming up again with the ball in his mouth, and threw it on the grass. The King's daughter was delighted to see her pretty plaything once more, and picked it up, and ran away with it. Ah, wait, said the frog. Take me with you. I can run as you can. But what did it avail him to scream his croak, croak, after her, as loudly as he could. She did not listen to it, but ran home and soon forgot the poor frog, who was forced to go back into his well again. The next day when she had seated herself at table with the King and all the courtiers, and was eating from her little golden plate, something came creeping splish splash, splish splash, up the marble staircase, and when it had got to the top, it knocked at the door and cried: Princess, youngest princess, open the door for me. She ran to see who was outside, but when she opened the door, there sat the frog in front of it. Then she slammed the door, in great haste, sat down to dinner again, and was quite frightened. The King saw plainly that her heart was beating violently, and said: My child, what are you so afraid of. Is there perchance a giant outside who wants to carry you away, no, replied she, there is no giant, but a disgusting frog. What does the frog want with you, dear father, yesterday as I was in the forest sitting by the well, playing, my golden ball fell into the water. And because I cried so, the frog brought it out again for me; and because he so insisted, I promised him he should be my companion, but I never thought he would be able to come out of his water! And now he is outside there, and wants to come in to me. In the meantime it knocked a second time and cried: Princess! youngest princess! Open the door for me! Do you not know what you said to me yesterday by the cool water of the well. Princess, youngest princess! Open the door for me! Then said the King: What which you have promised must you perform. Go and let him in. She went and opened the door, and the frog hopped in and followed her, step by step, to her chair. There he sat and cried: Lift me up beside you. She delayed, until at last the King commanded her to do it. Once the frog was on the chair he wanted to be on the table, and when he was on the table he said: Now, push your little golden plate nearer to me that we may eat together. She did this, but it was easy to see that she did not do it willingly. The frog enjoyed what he ate, but almost every mouthful she took choked her. At length he said: I have eaten and am satisfied; now I am tired, carry me into your little room and make your little silken bed ready, and we will both lie down and go to sleep. The King's daughter began to cry, for she was afraid of the cold frog which she did not like to touch, and which was now to sleep in her pretty, clean little bed. But the King grew angry and said: He who helped you when you were in trouble ought not afterwards to be despised by you. So she took hold of the frog with two fingers, carried him upstairs, and put him in a corner. But when she was in bed he crept to her and said: I am tired, I want to sleep as well as you, lift me up or I will tell your father. At this she was terribly angry, and took him up and threw him with all her might against the wall. Now, will you be quiet, odious frog, said she. But when he fell down he was no frog but a king's son with kind and beautiful eyes. He by her father's will was now her dear companion and husband. Then he told her how he had been bewitched by a wicked witch, and how no one could have delivered him from the well but herself, and that tomorrow they would go together into his kingdom. Then they went to sleep, and next morning when the sun awoke them, a carriage came driving up with eight white horses, which had white ostrich feathers on their heads, and were harnessed with golden chains, and behind stood the young King's servant, faithful Henry. Faithful Henry had been so unhappy when his master was changed into a frog, that he had caused three iron bands to be laid round his heart, lest it should burst with grief and sadness. The carriage was to conduct the young King into his kingdom. Faithful Henry helped them both in, and placed himself behind again, and was full of joy because of this deliverance. And when they had driven a part of the way, the King's son heard a cracking behind him as if something had broken. So he turned round and cried: Henry, the carriage is breaking. O, master, it is not the carriage. It is a band from my heart, which was put there in my great pain when you were a frog and imprisoned in the well. Again and once again while they were on their way something cracked, and each time the King's son thought the carriage was breaking; but it was only the bands which were springing from the heart of faithful Henry because his master was set

<<格林童话全集>>

free and was happy.2.猫和老鼠交朋友CatandMouseinPartnership一只猫认识了一只老鼠，它们成为了好朋友，共同生活。

有一天，它们买了一罐肥油，准备过冬。

为了不被人偷去，它们将肥油藏在教堂的祭坛下面，需要时，再去取。

可是，没多久，猫馋了，她想起那罐油就垂涎欲滴。

她撒谎对老鼠说：“小老鼠，我表姐生了个小儿子，请我做教母。

我今天要去抱他受洗礼，你自己在家里吧。

”善良的小老鼠爽快地答应了。

但猫根本就没有什么表姐，她径直去了教堂，悄悄地溜到油罐那儿，舔起油来。

她舔去了一层，然后，就在屋顶上懒洋洋地晒太阳，一直到天黑才回家。

“你回来了，”老鼠问，“给孩子取了什么名字？”

”“去皮，”猫毫无表情地回答。

老鼠想，真是奇怪的名字。

过了几天，猫又馋了。

她又对老鼠说，自己被请去做教母，让老鼠自己在家。

她却又溜进了教堂，把肥油舔去了一半。

回到家，老鼠又问孩子叫什么名字。

“去一半，”猫回答。

老鼠想，又是个奇怪的名字，真叫人搞不懂。

不久，猫对那罐油又垂涎三尺了，她又欺骗老鼠，说去做教母。

自己却跑到教堂，把那罐肥油吃得一干二净，吃得饱饱的，挺着圆圆的肚子回家了。

老鼠又问同样的问题。

“嗯，他叫全光了。

”猫说。

“真是太奇怪了！”

”老鼠忍不住跳了起来。

从此猫再也没去做过教母。

冬天来了，它们没东西吃了，老鼠对猫说：“咱们去找保存的肥油吧。

”它们一起来到教堂，找到了装油的罐子，里面却没有油。

“哦，”老鼠说，“现在，我算明白发生了什么事。

你对我真够朋友的！”

你去做教母的时候，先去皮，再去一半，然后……”还没等小老鼠说完“全光了”这三个字，猫就捉住了它，一口把它吞了下去。

A certain cat had made the acquaintance of a mouse, and had said so much to her about the great love and friendship she felt for her, that at length the mouse agreed that they should live and keep house together. ut we must make a provision for winter, or else we shall suffer from hunger,said the cat, nd you, little mouse, cannot venture everywhere, or you will be caught in a trap some day.The good advice was followed, and a pot of fat was bought, but they did not know where to put it. At length, after much consideration, the cat said: know no place where it will be better stored up than in the church, for no one dares take anything away from there. We will set it beneath the altar, and not touch it until we are really in need of it.So the pot was placed in safety, but it was not long before the cat had a great yearning for it, and said to the mouse: want to tell you something, little mouse; my cousin has brought a little son into the world, and has asked me to be godmother; he is white with brown spots, and I am to hold him over the font at the christening. Let me go out today, and you look after the house by yourself.es, yes,answered the mouse, y all means go, and if you get anything very good to eat, think of me, I should like a drop of sweet red christening wine myself.All this, however, was untrue; the cat had no cousin, and had not been asked to be godmother. She went straight to the church, store the pot of fat, began to lick at it, and licked the top of the fat off. Then she took a walk upon the roofs of the town, looked out for opportunities, and then stretched herself in the

sun, and licked her lips whenever she thought of the pot of fat, and not until it was evening did she return home. Well, here you are again, said the mouse, no doubt you have had a merry day. It went off well, answered the cat. What name did they give the child? Top-off, said the cat quite coolly. Top-off, cried the mouse, that is a very odd and uncommon name, is it a usual one in your family? That does not matter, said the cat, it is no worse than Crumb-stealer, as your god-children are called. Before long the cat was seized by another fit of yearning. She said to the mouse: You must do me a favour, and once more manage the house for a day alone. I am again asked to be godmother, and, as the child has a white ring round its neck, I cannot refuse. The good mouse consented, but the cat crept behind the town walls to the church, and devoured half the pot of fat. Nothing ever seems so good as what one keeps to oneself, said she, and was quite satisfied with her day work. When she went home the mouse inquired: And what was this child christened? Half-done, answered the cat. Half-done! What are you saying I never heard the name in my life, I wager anything it is not in the calendar. The cat's mouth soon began to water for some more licking. If good things go in threes, said she, am I asked to stand godmother again. The child is quite black, only it has white paws, but with that exception, it has not a single white hair on its whole body; this only happens once every few years, you will let me go, won't you? Top-off! Half-done, answered the mouse, they are such odd names, they make me very thoughtful. You sit at home, said the cat, in your dark-grey fur coat and long tail, and are filled with fancies, that because you do not go out in the daytime. During the cat's absence the mouse cleaned the house, and put it in order, but the greedy cat entirely emptied the pot of fat. When everything is eaten up one has some peace, said she to herself, and well filled and fat she did not return home till night. The mouse at once asked what name had been given to the third child. It will not please you more than the others, said the cat. It is called All-gone. All-gone, cried the mouse, that is the most suspicious name of all! I have never seen it in print. All-gone, what can that mean? and she shook her head, curled herself up, and lay down to sleep. From this time forth no one invited the cat to be godmother, but when the winter had come and there was no longer anything to be found outside, the mouse thought of their provision, and said: Come, cat, we will go to our pot of fat which we have stored up for ourselves—we shall enjoy that. Yes, answered the cat, you will enjoy it as much as you would enjoy sticking that dainty tongue of yours out of the window. They set out on their way, but when they arrived, the pot of fat certainly was still in its place, but it was empty. How, said the mouse, how I see what has happened, now it comes to light! You a true friend! You have devoured all when you were standing godmother. First top off, then half done, then all gone, you hold your tongue, cried the cat, no word more, and I will eat you too. All gone was already on the poor mouse's lips; scarcely had she spoken it before the cat sprang on her, seized her, and swallowed her down. Verily, that is the way of the world.

<<格林童话全集>>

编辑推荐

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