

<<城堡>>

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### 内容概要

《城堡》是一部寓意深刻、内容怪诞的小说，是公认的世界文学名著。

小说描写了主人公K为了进入城堡尝试各种努力而最终徒劳的故事。

土地测量员K受命赴某城上任，不料却受阻于城堡大门外，于是他同城堡当局围绕进入城堡之事展开了持久的拉锯战。

面对强大的城堡，K很无奈，直到最后也没有进入城堡，也没有见到城堡当局。

故事自始至终笼罩着一种神秘的、梦魇般的气氛，寓意深刻，令人回味无穷。

该书自出版以来，已被译成几十种文字。

无论作为语言学习的课本，还是作为通俗的文学读本，《城堡（中文导读英文版）》对当代中国的青少年都将产生积极的影响。

为了使读者能够了解英文故事概况，进而提高阅读速度和阅读水平，在每章的开始部分增加了中文导读。

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作者简介

弗兰兹·卡夫卡（Franz Kafka.1883-1924），奥地利著名小说家，20世纪最有影响力的德语作家之一，被誉为西方现代派文学的宗师。

卡夫卡的作品不多，但对后世文学的影响却是极为深远的。

美国著名诗人奥登认为：“他与我们时代的关系最近似但丁、莎士比亚、歌德与他们时代的关系。”卡夫卡的小说揭示了一种荒诞的充满非理性色彩的景象，个人式的、忧郁的、孤独的情绪，运用了象征式的手法。

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## 章节摘录

heard the previous statements in a dream. "Permission is needed" was the reply, and this turned into crude mockery at K.'s expense when the young man, stretching out his arm, asked the landlord and the guests: "Or perhaps permission is not needed?"

"Then I must go and get myself permission," said K., yawning and pushing off the blanket, as though he intended to get up. "Yes, but from whom?"

asked the young man. "From the Count," said K., "there doesn't seem to be any alternative."

"Get permission from the Count, now, at midnight?"

cried the young man, stepping back a pace. "Is that not possible?"

K. asked calmly. "Then why did you wake me up?"

The young man now lost his composure, "The manners of at ramp!"

he cried. "I demand respect for the Count's authorities. I awakened you to inform you that you must leave the Count's domain at once." "Enough of this comedy," said K. in a remarkably soft voice as he lay down and pulled up the blanket: "You are going a little too far, young man, and I shall deal with your conduct tomorrow. The landlord and those gentlemen there will be my witnesses, should I even need witnesses. Besides,

be advised that I am the land surveyor sent for by the Count. My assistants and the equipment are coming tomorrow by carriage. I didn't want to deprive myself of a long walk through the snow, but unfortunately lost my way a few times, which is why I arrived so late. That it was too late then to report to the Castle is something that was already apparent to me without the benefit of your instructions. That's also the reason why I decided to content myself with these lodgings, where you have been so impolite to put it mildly as to disturb me. I have nothing further to add to that statement. Good night, gentlemen." And K. turned toward the stove. "Land surveyor?"

he heard someone asking hesitantly behind his back, and then everyone was silent. But the young man sooner gained his composure and said to the landlord, softly enough to suggest concern for K.'s sleep, yet loudly enough to be audible to him: "I shall inquire by telephone." So there was even a telephone in this village inn? They were certainly well equipped. True, certain details took K. by surprise, but on the whole everything was as expected. As it turned out, the telephone hung from the wall almost directly above his head, in his sleepiness he had overlooked it. If the young man had to use the telephone, then even with the best intentions he could not avoid disturbing K.'s sleep, it was simply a matter of deciding whether or not to let him use the telephone, K. decided to allow it. But then of course it no longer made sense to pretend he was asleep, so he turned over on his back again. He watched the peasants gathering timidly and conferring, the arrival of a land surveyor was no trifling matter. The door to the kitchen had opened; filling the doorway was the mighty figure of the landlady, the landlord approached her on tiptoes in order to report to her. Then the telephone conversation began. The steward was asleep, but a sub-steward, one of the sub-stewards, a Mr. Fritz, was there. The young man, who introduced himself as Schwarzer, said that he had found K., a man in his thirties, rather shabby-looking, sleeping quietly on a straw mattress, with a tiny rucksack for a pillow and a knobby walking stick within reach. Well, he had of course suspected him, and since the landlord had obviously neglected his duty, it was his, Schwarzer's, duty to investigate the matter. K.'s response on being awakened, questioned, and duly threatened with expulsion from the Count's domain had been most ungracious but perhaps not unjustifiably so, as had finally become evident for he claimed to be a land surveyor summoned by the Count. He was duty-bound to check this claim, if only as a formality, and so Schwarzer was asking Mr. Fritz to inquire at the central office whether a land surveyor of that sort was really expected and to telephone immediately with the answer. Then there was silence, Fritz made his inquiries over there while everyone here waited for the answer, K. stayed where he was, did not even turn around, seemed completely indifferent, stared into space. With its mixture of malice and caution Schwarzer's story gave him a sense of the quasi-diplomatic training that even lowly people at the Castle such as Schwarzer could draw on so freely. Nor did they show any lack of diligence there, the central office had a

night service. And obviously answered very quickly , for Fritz was already on the line again. Yet it seemed to be a brief message , since Schwarzer immediately threw down the receiver in a rage. “ Just as I said , ” he shouted , “ no trace of a land surveyor , only a liar and a common tramp , and probably worse still. ” For a moment K. thought that everybody , Schwarzer , the peasants , the landlord and landlady , was about to jump on him , and he crawled all the way under the blanket to escape at least the first assault , when-he was slowly stretching his head back out-the telephone rang again , especially loud , it seemed to K. Although it was unlikely that this call also concerned K. , everyone froze , and Schwarzer came back to the tele phone. After listening to a fairly long explanation , he said softly : “ So it's a mistake ?

This is most unpleasant. The department head himself telephoned ?

Odd , very odd !

And how am I supposed to explain this to the land surveyor ?

” K. listened intently. So the Castle had appointed him land surveyor. On one hand , this was unfavorable , for it showed that the Castle had all necessary information about him , had assessed the opposing forces , and was taking up the struggle with a smile. On the other hand , it was favorable , for it proved to his mind that they underestimated him and that he would enjoy greater freedom than he could have hoped for at the beginning.

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