

<<呼啸山庄>>

图书基本信息

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前言

一部文学史是人类从童真走向成熟的发展史，是一个个文学大师用如椽巨笔记载的人类的心灵史，也是承载人类良知与情感反思的思想史。

阅读这些传世的文学名著就是在阅读最鲜活生动的历史，就是在与大师们做跨越时空的思想交流与情感交流，它会使一代代的读者获得心灵的滋养与巨大的审美满足。

中国对外翻译出版公司以中外语言学习和中外文化交流为自己的出版方向，向广大读者提供既能提升语言能力，又能滋养心灵的精神大餐是我们的一贯宗旨。

尽管随着网络技术和数字出版的发展，读者获得这些作品的途径更加便捷，但是，一本本装帧精美、墨香四溢的图书仍是读书人的最爱。

“熟读唐诗三百首，不会做诗也会吟”，汉语学习如此，外语学习尤其如此。

要想彻底学好一种语言，必须有大量的阅读。

这不仅可以熟能生巧地掌握其语言技能，也可了解一种语言所承载的独特文化。

“中译经典文库·世界文学名著（英语原著版）”便是这样一套必将使读者受益终生的读物。

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内容概要

《呼啸山庄》描写吉卜赛弃儿希斯克利夫被山庄老主人收养后，因受辱和恋爱不遂，外出致富，回来后对与其女友凯瑟琳结婚的地主林顿及其子女进行报复的故事。

全篇充满强烈的反压迫、争幸福的斗争精神，又始终笼罩着离奇、紧张的浪漫气氛。

它开始曾被人看做是年青女作家脱离现实的天真幻想，但结合其所描写地区激烈的阶级斗争和英国的社会现象，它不久便被评论界高度肯定，并受到读者的热烈欢迎。

根据这部小说改编的影视作品至今久演不衰。

本书为英语原著版。

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作者简介

艾米莉·勃朗特（1818～1848）英国女作家。

夏洛蒂·勃朗特之妹，安妮·勃朗特之姐。

出生于贫苦的牧师之家，曾在生活条件恶劣的寄宿学校求学，也曾随姐姐去比利时学习法语、德语和法国文学，准备将来自办学校，但未如愿。

艾米莉性格内向，娴静文雅，从童年时代起就酷爱写诗。

1846年，她们三姐妹曾自费出过一本诗集。

《呼啸山庄》是她唯一的一部小说，发表于1847年12月。

她们三姐妹的三部小说——夏洛蒂的《简·爱》、艾米莉的《呼啸山庄》和小妹妹安妮的《艾格尼斯·格雷》是同一年问世的。

除《呼啸山庄》外，艾米莉还创作了193首诗，被认为是英国一位天才的女作家。

三人并称勃朗特三姐妹，在英国十九世纪文坛上焕发异彩。

她首先是个诗人，写过一些极为深沉的抒情诗，包括叙事诗和短诗，有的已被选入英国十九世纪及二十世纪中二十位第一流的诗人的诗选内。

然而她唯一的一部小说《呼啸山庄》却奠定了她在英国文学史以及世界文学史上的地位。

勃朗特三姊妹的作品犹如一对颗粒不大却光彩夺目的猫儿眼宝石，世人在浏览十九世纪英国文学遗产时，不能不惊异地发现这是稀世珍物，而其中之一颗更是如此令人留恋赞叹，人们不禁惋惜这一位才华横溢的姑娘，如果不是过早地逝世，将会留下多少璀璨的篇章来养育读者的心灵！

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章节摘录

I obeyed, so far as to quit the chamber; when, ignorant where the narrow lobbies led, I stood still, and was witness, involuntarily, to a piece of superstition on the part of my landlord, which belied, oddly, his apparent sense. He got on to the bed, and wrenched open the lattice, bursting, as he pulled at it, into an uncontrollable passion of tears. "Come in !

Come in !

"he sobbed. "Cathy, do come. Oh, do——once more !

Oh !

My hearts darling !

Hear me this time, Catherine, at last !

" The spectre showed a spectre ordinary caprice: it gave no sign of being; but the snow and wind whirled wildly through, even reaching my station, and blowing out the light. There was such an anguish in the gush of grief that accompanied this raving, that my compassion made me overlook its folly, and I drew off, half angry to have listened at all, and vexed at having related my ridiculous nightmare, since it produced that agony; though why, was beyond my comprehension. I descended cautiously to the lower regions, and landed in the back kitchen, where a gleam of fire, raked compactly together, enabled me to rekindle my candle. Nothing was stirring except a bridled, grey cat, which crept from the ashes, and saluted me with a querulous mew. Two benches, shaped in sections of a circle, nearly enclosed the hearth; on one of these I stretched myself, and Grimalkin mounted the other. We were both of us nodding, ere anyone invaded our retreat, and then it was Joseph, shuffling down a wooden ladder that vanished in the roof, through a trap: the ascent to his garret, I suppose. He cast a sinister look at the little flame which I had enticed to play between the ribs, swept the cat from its elevation, and bestowing himself in the vacancy, commenced the operation of stuffing a three-inch pipe with tobacco. My presence in his sanctum was evidently esteemed a piece of impudence too shameful for remark: hesitantly applied the tube to his lips, folded his arms, and puffed away. I let him enjoy the luxury unannoyed; and after sucking out the last wreath, and heaving a profound sigh, he got up, and departed as solemnly as he came. A more elastic footstep entered next; and now I opened my mouth for a "good morning", but closed it again, the salutation unachieved; for Hareton Earnshaw was performing his orisons sotto voce, in a series of curses directed against every object he touched, while he rummaged a corner for a spade or shovel to dig through the drifts. He glanced over the back of the bench, dilating his nostrils, and thought as little of exchanging civilities with me as with my companion the cat.

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