

<<永别了,武器>>

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内容概要

《永别了,武器》(英文版)故事讲述的是一战中,在意大利救护车队服役的美国中尉弗雷德里克·亨利爱上了英军护士凯瑟琳·巴克利。亨利在一次敌军轰炸中负伤,凯瑟琳在医院护理他,俩人共同度过了一段愉快的时光,后来,凯瑟琳怀孕了,亨利重返前线,他发现战友里纳尔迪因厌战而情绪消沉。在部队撤退中,亨利化装逃跑去与凯瑟琳相会,中途历经艰险。不久,他身份暴露,遭到追捕,俩人便一起逃往瑞士,在那里他们等待自己的孩子出生,然而,等到的却是婴儿夭折,凯瑟琳身亡,亨利孤身单影,漂泊异乡。亨利与凯瑟琳的爱情悲剧提示了那场荒唐战争留给青年一代难以愈合的精神创伤。

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作者简介

海明威（1899～1961）美国小说家、诺贝尔文学奖获得者。
1899年7月21日生于芝加哥市郊橡胶园小镇。
父亲是医生和体育爱好者，母亲从事音乐教育。
6个兄弟姐妹中，他排行第二，从小酷爱体育、捕鱼和狩猎。
中学毕业后曾去法国等地旅行，回国后当过见习记者。
第一次大战爆发后，他志愿赴意大利当战地救护车司机。
1918年夏在前线被炮弹炸成重伤，回国休养。
后来去加拿大多伦多市星报任记者。
1921年重返巴黎，结识美国女作家斯坦因、青年作家安德森和诗人庞德等。
1923年发表处女作《三个短篇小说和十首诗》，随后游历欧洲各国。
1926年出版了长篇小说《太阳照样升起》，初获成功，被斯坦因称为“迷惘的一代”。1929年，反映第一次世界大战的长篇巨著《永别了，武器》的问世给作家带来了声誉。
30年代初，海明威到非洲旅行和狩猎。
1935年写成《非洲的青山》和一些短篇小说。
1937年发表了描写美国与古巴之间海上走私活动的小说《有的和无的》。
西班牙内战期间，他3次以记者身份亲临前线，在炮火中写了剧本《第五纵队》，并创作了以美国人参加西班牙人民反法西斯战争为题材的长篇小说《丧钟为谁而鸣》（1940）。
他曾与许多美国知名作家和学者捐款支援西班牙人民正义斗争。
1941年偕夫人玛莎访问中国，支持我国抗日战争。
后又以战地记者身份重赴欧洲，并多次参加战斗。
战后客居古巴，潜心写作。
1952年，《老人与海》问世，深受好评，翌年获普利策奖。
1954年获诺贝尔文学奖。
卡斯特罗掌权后，他离开古巴返美定居。
因身上多处旧伤，百病缠身，精神忧郁，1961年7月2日用猎枪自杀。
海明威去世后发表的遗作，主要有：《海流中的岛屿》（1970）和《伊甸园》（1986）。
他那独特的风格和塑造的硬汉子形象对现代欧美文学产生深远的影响。

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章节摘录

~书摘 That morning the major in charge of the ward asked me if I felt that I could travel the next day. I said I could. He said then I'd better get up early in the morning. He said I would be better off making the trip now before it got too late. When they laid you up out of bed to carry you into the dressing-room you could look out of the window and see the new graves in the garden. A soldier sat outside the door that opened onto the garden, making coffee and painting on them the rifles, rank, and regiment of the men who were buried in the trench. He also ran errands for the ward, and in his spare time made me a cigarette. I got out of an empty Austrian rifle-camp, the doctors were very nice and seemed very capable. They were anxious to ship me to Milan, where there were better X-ray facilities and where the operation could be done. I could take my map. I wanted to get to Milan. They wanted to get us all out and back as far as possible because all the beds were needed for the offensive, when it should come. The night before I left the hospital Rinaldi came into my room from the mess. They said that I would go to an American hospital in Milan that had just been installed. Some American ambulance units were sent down, and this hospital would look after them and any other Americans on the front in Italy. There were many in the Red Cross. The States had declared war on Germany, but not on Austria. The Italians were sure America would declare war on Austria too, and they were very excited about any Americans coming down, even the Red Cross. They asked me if I thought President Wilson would declare war on Austria and I said it was only a matter of days. I did not know what we had against Austria, but it seemed logical that they would declare war on her if they did on Germany. They asked me if we would declare war on Turkey. I said that was doubtful. Turkey, I said, was a national bird, but the joke translated so badly and they were so puzzled and suspicious that I said "yes, we would probably declare war on Turkey. And on Bulgaria? We had drunk several glasses of brandy and I said yes by God on Bulgaria too and on Japan. But they said, Japan is an ally of England. You can't trust the bloody English. The Japanese want Hawaii, I said. Where is Hawaii? It is in the Pacific Ocean. Why do the Japanese want it? They don't really want it, I said. That is all talk. The Japanese are a wonderful little people, fond of dancing and light wines. Like the French, said the major. We will get Nice and Savoia from the French. We will get Corsica and all the Adriatic coastline, Rinaldi said. Italy will return to the splendours of Rome, said the major. I don't like Rome. I said. It is hot and full of fleas. You don't like Rome? Yes, I love Rome. Rome is the mother of nations. I will never forget Romulus suckling the Tiber. What? Nothing. Let's all go to Rome. Let's go to Rome to-night and never come back. Rome is a beautiful city, said the major. The mother and father of nations, I said. Rome is feminine, said Rinaldi. It cannot be the father. Who is the father, then, the Holy Ghost? Don't blaspheme. I wasn't blaspheming, I was asking for information. You are drunk, baby. Who made me drunk? I made you drunk, said the major. I made you drunk because I love you and because America is in the war. Up to the hilt, I said. You go away in the morning, baby. Rinaldi said. To Rome, I said. No, to Milan. To Milan, said the major, to the Crystal Palace, to the Cova, to Campari, to Biffis, to the gaUeria. You lucky boy. To the Graaltalia, I said, where I will borrow money from George. To the Scala, said Rinaldi. You will go to the Scala. Every night, I said. You won't be able to afford it every night, said the major. The tickets are very expensive. I will draw a sight draft on my grandfather, I said. A what? A sight draft. He has to pay or I go to jail. Mr Cunningham at the bank does it. I live by sight drafts. Can a grandfather jail a patriotic grandson who is dying that Italy may live? Live the American, said Rinaldi. Viva the sight drafts, I said. We must be quiet, said the major. Already we have been asked many times to be quiet. Do you go tomorrow really, Federico? He goes to the American hospital, I tell you, Rinaldi said. To the beautiful nurses. Not the nurses with beards of the field hospital. Yes, yes, said the major, I know he goes to the American hospital. I don't mind their beards, I said. If any man wants to raise a beard, let him. Why don't you raise a beard, Signor

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Maggiore? It could not go in a gas-mask. Yes, it could. Anything can go in a gas-mask. I've vomited into a gas-mask. Don't be so loud, baby, Rinaldi said. We all know you have been at the front. Oh, you fine baby, what will I do while you are gone? We must go, said the major. This become* sentimental. Listen, I have a surprise for you. Your English. You know? The English you go to see every night at their hospital? She is going to Milan too. She goes with another to be at the American hospital. They had not got nurses yet from America. I talked to-day with the head of their reparto. They have too many women here at the front. They send some back. How do you like that, baby? All right. Yes? YOU go to live in a big city and have your English there to cuddle you. Why don't I get wounded? Maybe you will, I said. We must go, said the major. We drink and make noise and disturb Federlco. Don't go. Yes, we must go. Good-bye. Good luck. Many things. ~ ~ Giaou. Ciaou. Ciaou. Come back quickly, baby. Rinaldi kissed me. You smell of lysol, Good-bye, baby. Good-bye. Many things. The major patted my shoulder. They departed out. I found I was quite drunk, but went to sleep.~

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