

### 第3章 两只坏老鼠的故事

从前，在托儿所里有一栋精致的玩偶之家。房子是用红砖砌成的，洁白的窗户上悬挂着棉质窗帘。房子前面开着一扇小巧的门，房顶上还竖着一个小烟囱。

玩偶之家是属于两个洋娃娃的——她们叫做露欣达和简。露欣达是女主人，不过她从来不会发号施令，比如叫厨师上菜什么的。

简就是厨师，不过她也从来不下厨。因为两个娃娃的晚餐都是现成的——她们的主食是满满的一盒刨花。



### 3 The Tale of Two Bad Mice

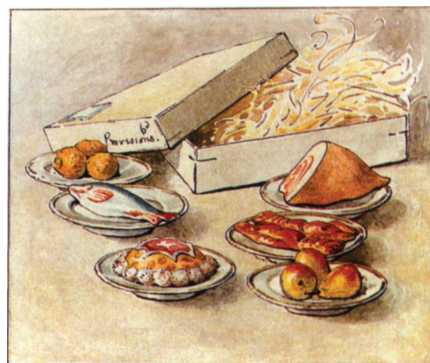
Once upon a time there was a very beautiful doll's-house; it was red brick with white windows, and it had real muslin curtains and a front door and a chimney.

It belonged to two Dolls called Lucinda and Jane; at least it belonged to Lucinda, but she never ordered meals.



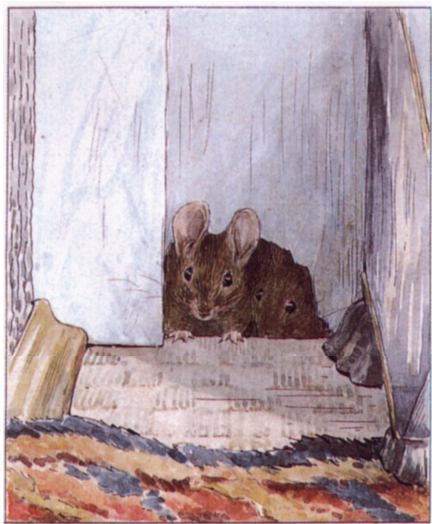
Jane was the Cook; but she never did any cooking, because the dinner had been bought ready-made, in a box full of shavings.

除了盛着刨花的盒子外，桌子上还摆着两只鲜红的龙虾，一碟火腿，一条鱼，一块布丁以及梨子、柑橘等。



不过，这些食物虽然看起来相当诱人，却是不能吃的。

一天清晨，露欣达和简一起驾着玩具车出门兜风。托儿所静悄悄的，连个人影也看不见。突然，壁炉



旁的一个角落里传来了奇怪的刮擦声，只见壁脚板的正下方，赫然出现一个小洞。

汤姆·山姆从小洞里探出了脑袋，四处张望了一会儿，接着又缩了回去。

你一定猜出来了，汤姆是一只小老鼠。

There were two red lobsters and a ham, a fish, a pudding, and some pears and oranges.

They would not come off the plates, but they were extremely beautiful.

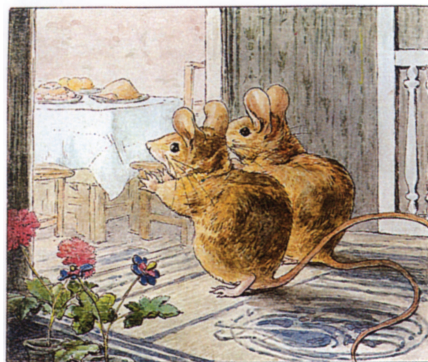
One morning Lucinda and Jane had gone



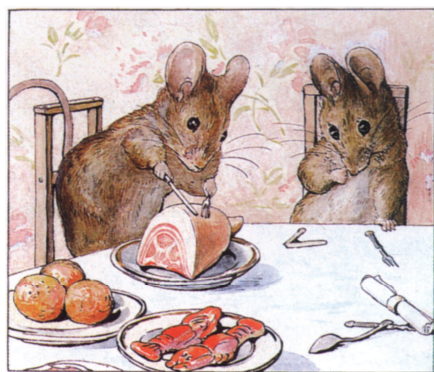
out for a drive in the doll's perambulator. There was no one in the nursery, and it was very quiet. Presently there was a little scuffling, scratching noise in a corner near the fireplace, where there was a hole under the skirting-board.

Tom Thumb put out his head for a moment, and then popped it in again. Tom Thumb was a mouse.

不一会儿，亨克·蒙克也从洞内探出了脑袋，她是汤姆的妻子。当她注意到托儿所内空无一人时，便钻出洞来，踩着煤箱上铺着的油布，大摇大摆地走起来。



露欣达的玩偶之家就建在壁炉的另一侧。汤姆·山姆和亨克·蒙克小心翼翼地踏过炉前的地毯，来到玩偶之家门前，试探着推了推门——门



没有上锁。

于是汤姆·山姆和亨克·蒙克大胆地走进去，跑上楼，想去餐厅找点好吃的。刚一进餐厅，他们俩就兴奋地“吱吱”叫起来。

A minute afterwards, Hunca Munca, his wife, put her head out, too; and when she saw that there was no one in the nursery, she ventured out on the oilcloth under the coal-box.



The doll's-house stood at the other side of the fire-place. Tom Thumb and Hunca Munca went cautiously across the hearthrug.



They pushed the front door—it was not fast.

Tom Thumb and Hunca Munca went upstairs and peeped into the dining-room. Then they squeaked with joy!

桌上摆着的美食是多么诱人呀！旁边还整齐地摆放着闪亮的汤匙和刀叉，桌前是两把小巧的椅子——一切都像是为他们俩量身定做的！

汤姆·山姆率先跳上了椅子，拿起餐刀开始切火腿。这块火腿看上去烘烤得恰到好处，上面泛着金黄的油光，还有新鲜的肉红色纹路。

可是餐刀切不动火腿，反而滑到了一边，弄伤了汤姆·山姆的手指，疼得他把手指放在嘴里吮吸，又说：

“这块火腿没有烤熟，太硬了。你来试



试吧，亨克·蒙克！”



亨克·蒙克站在她的椅子上，试着用另一把餐刀切了切火腿。

Such a lovely dinner was laid out upon the table! There were tin spoons, and lead knives and forks, and two dolly-chairs—all SO convenient!

Tom Thumb set to work at once to carve the ham. It was a beautiful shiny yellow, streaked with red.

The knife crumpled up and hurt him; he put his finger in his mouth.



“It is not boiled enough; it is hard.

You have a try, Hunca Munca.”

Hunca Munca stood up in her chair, and chopped at the ham with another lead knife.

“哦，它硬得就跟上回我们在乳酪店找到的劣质火腿一样！”亨克·蒙克抱怨道，狠狠地戳了一刀。

但她下手太重了，这块塑料火腿一下子从盘子上弹起来，滚落到了桌子底下。

“别管它了，”汤姆·山姆说，“我想先吃点鱼，亨克·蒙克！”

亨克·蒙克挨个试遍了桌上的所有擦得亮晶晶的勺子，可是都没能舀起鱼肉来——它就像胶水一样牢牢地粘在盘子上。



汤姆·山姆有些不耐烦了，他把那块火腿放在地板的中央上，用煤钳和铁铲使劲地砸——哐当！哐当！

“It’s as hard as the hams at the cheesemonger’s,” said Hunca Munca.  
The ham broke off the plate with a jerk, and rolled under the table.

“Let it alone,” said Tom Thumb; “give me  
some fish, Hunca Munca!”

Hunca Munca tried every tin spoon in  
turn; the fish was glued to the dish.



Then Tom Thumb lost his temper. He put the ham in the middle of the  
floor, and hit it with the tongs and with the shovel—bang, bang, smash,  
smash!