

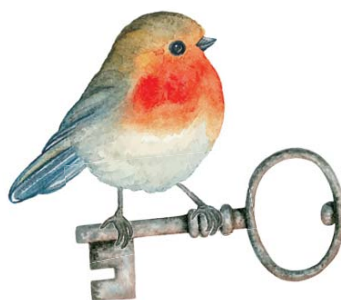


THE SECRET GARDEN

作者 / 法蘭西絲·霍森·伯內特
(Frances Hodgson Burnett)
譯者 / 李桂蜜

祕密花園

原著雙語彩圖本



Contents

The Secret Garden

Chapter 1	There Is No One Left	6
Chapter 2	Mistress Mary Quite Contrary	14
Chapter 3	Across the Moor	25
Chapter 4	Martha	31
Chapter 5	The Cry in the Corridor	52
Chapter 6	"There Was Some One Crying—There Was!"	60
Chapter 7	The Key to the Garden	68
Chapter 8	The Robin Who Showed the Way	76
Chapter 9	The Strangest House Any One Ever Lived In	87
Chapter 10	Dickon	99
Chapter 11	The Nest of the Missel Thrush	113
Chapter 12	"Might I Have a Bit of Earth?"	122
Chapter 13	"I Am Colin"	133
Chapter 14	A Young Rajah	149
Chapter 15	Nest Building	164
Chapter 16	"I Won't!" Said Mary	178
Chapter 17	A Tantrum	187
Chapter 18	"Tha' Munnot Waste No Time"	195
Chapter 19	"It Has Come!"	204
Chapter 20	"I Shall Live Forever—and Ever—and Ever!"	217
Chapter 21	Ben Weatherstaff	227
Chapter 22	When the Sun Went Down	240
Chapter 23	Magic	247
Chapter 24	"Let Them Laugh"	262
Chapter 25	The Curtain	276
Chapter 26	It's Mother!"	285
Chapter 27	In the Garden	297

目錄

祕密花園

第一章	沒有人留下來	320
第二章	執拗的瑪莉小姐	326
第三章	橫越高沼地	335
第四章	瑪莎	339
第五章	走廊裡的哭聲	356
第六章	「有人在哭，真的！」	362
第七章	花園的鑰匙	369
第八章	帶路的知更鳥	375
第九章	世界上最奇怪的屋子	384
第十章	迪肯	393
第十一章	兌特的鳥巢	405
第十二章	「我可以有一小塊地嗎？」	413
第十三章	「我是柯林」	423
第十四章	年輕的印度小王侯	437
第十五章	築巢	450
第十六章	「我不要！」瑪莉說	461
第十七章	大發脾氣	469
第十八章	「別再浪費時間了」	476
第十九章	「它來了！」	483
第二十章	「我會永遠活下去——永遠、永遠！」	494
第二十一章	班	502
第二十二章	當太陽下山時	512
第二十三章	魔法	518
第二十四章	「讓他們笑」	530
第二十五章	簾幕	542
第二十六章	「是媽媽！」	549
第二十七章	在花園裡	559



Chapter 1

There Is No One Left

When Mary Lennox was sent to Misselthwaite Manor to live with her uncle everybody said she was the most disagreeable-looking child ever seen. It was true, too. She had a little thin face and a little thin body, thin light hair and a sour expression. Her hair was yellow, and her face was yellow because she had been born in India and had always been ill in one way or another.

Her father had held a position under the English Government and had always been busy and ill himself, and her mother had been a great beauty who cared only to go to parties and amuse herself with gay people. She had not wanted a little girl at all, and when Mary was born she handed her over to the care of an Ayah, who was made to understand that if she wished to please the Mem Sahib she must keep the child out of sight as much as possible.

So when she was a sickly, fretful, ugly little baby she was kept out of the way, and when she became a sickly, fretful, toddling thing she was kept out of the way also. She never remembered seeing familiarly anything but the dark faces of her Ayah and the other native servants,



and as they always obeyed her and gave her her own way in everything, because the Mem Sahib would be angry if she was disturbed by her crying, by the time she was six years old she was as tyrannical and selfish a little pig as ever lived.

The young English governess who came to teach her to read and write disliked her so much that she gave up her place in three months, and when other governesses came to try to fill it they always went away in a shorter time than the first one. So if Mary had not chosen to really want to know how to read books she would never have learned her letters at all.

One frightfully hot morning, when she was about nine years old, she awakened feeling very cross, and she became crosser still when she saw that the servant who stood by her bedside was not her Ayah.

“Why did you come?” she said to the strange woman. “I will not let you stay. Send my Ayah to me.”

The woman looked frightened, but she only stammered that the Ayah could not come and when Mary threw herself into a passion and beat and kicked her, she looked only more frightened and repeated that it was not possible for the Ayah to come to Missie Sahib.

There was something mysterious in the air that morning. Nothing was done in its regular order and several of the native servants seemed missing, while those whom Mary saw slunk or hurried about with ashy and scared faces. But no one would tell her anything and her Ayah did not come.

She was actually left alone as the morning went on,







and at last she wandered out into the garden and began to play by herself under a tree near the veranda. She pretended that she was making a flowerbed, and she stuck big scarlet hibiscus blossoms into little heaps of earth, all the time growing more and more angry and muttering to herself the things she would say and the names she would call Saidie when she returned.



“Pig! Pig! Daughter of Pigs!” she said, because to call a native a pig is the worst insult of all.

She was grinding her teeth and saying this over and over again when she heard her mother come out on the veranda with some one. She was with a fair young man and they stood talking together in low strange voices. Mary knew the fair young man who looked like a boy. She had heard that he was a very young officer who had just come from England.

The child stared at him, but she stared most at her mother. She always did this when she had a chance to see her, because the Mem Sahib—Mary used to call her that oftener than anything else—was such a tall, slim, pretty person and wore such lovely clothes. Her hair was like curly silk and she had a delicate little nose which seemed to be disdaining things, and she had large laughing eyes. All her clothes were thin and floating, and Mary said they were “full of lace.” They looked fuller of lace than ever this morning, but her eyes were not laughing at all. They were large and scared and lifted imploringly to the fair





Chapter 2

Mistress Mary Quite Contrary

Mary had liked to look at her mother from a distance and she had thought her very pretty, but as she knew very little of her, she could scarcely have been expected to love her or to miss her very much when she was gone. She did not miss her at all, in fact, and as she was a self-absorbed child she gave her entire thought to herself, as she had always done.

If she had been older she would no doubt have been very anxious at being left alone in the world, but she was very young, and as she had always been taken care of, she supposed she always would be. What she thought was that she would like to know if she was going to nice people, who would be polite to her and give her her own way as her Ayah and the other native servants had done.

She knew that she was not going to stay at the English clergyman's house where she was taken at first. She did not want to stay. The English clergyman was poor and he had five children nearly all the same age and they wore shabby clothes and were always quarreling and snatching toys from each other. Mary hated their untidy bungalow and was so disagreeable to them that after the first day





第一章

沒有人留下來

瑪莉·雷諾克斯被送到密朔兌莊園去投靠姑丈時，大家都說沒見過這麼不得人緣的小孩。這倒也是事實，瑪莉的臉蛋和身材瘦瘦小小的，淺色的頭髮稀稀疏疏的，老擺著一張臭臉。她在印度出生，體弱多病，所以髮色和臉色都偏黃。她的父親是英國政府的官員，公務繁重，自己也常常掛病號。她的母親是位大美人，只熱衷於參加宴會，和大夥人一起尋歡作樂。她壓根兒就不想要有小孩，所以瑪莉一出生就丟給印度保母去照顧。母親還讓保母明白到一點，想要討好她這位白人太太，就要盡量讓瑪莉遠離她的視線。

所以當瑪莉還是個病弱、吵鬧、長得不起眼的小嬰兒時，母親就不曾陪在身邊。等到她長成了一個多病、吵鬧、蹣跚學步的小孩子時，母親還是不在身邊。所以除了印度保母和其他土著僕人黝黑的面孔之外，瑪莉不太記得什麼。僕人們會任由瑪莉為所欲為，因為瑪莉的哭聲要是吵到白人太太，白人太太就會發火。等到瑪莉六歲時，已變成了一隻霸道自私的小豬，無人能比。

來教瑪莉讀書寫字的英國年輕女家庭教師不喜歡瑪莉，教了三個月就辭職。之後請來的家庭教師，待的時間都更短。所以要不是瑪莉自己想要讀書識字，她根本就永遠學不會字母。



在瑪莉約莫九歲的一個炎熱早晨，她醒來時就是一陣暴怒，當她看到旁邊站的不是保母時，就更火大了。

「妳來幹嘛？」她對陌生的婦人說：「不准待在這裡，叫我的保母來。」

女人一臉驚恐，結結巴巴地說保母不能來了。瑪莉聽了氣得跳腳，對她拳打腳踢。婦人顯得更加驚慌失措，重複地說保母再也不可能來見英國小姐了。

那天早晨，空氣中瀰漫著一股神祕的氣氛，一切都不照常規進行，有好幾個印度僕人都不見了，瑪莉眼前只看到幾個僕人臉色慘白，驚慌失措地急忙溜走，沒有人來跟瑪莉說是怎麼一回事，也不見保母身影。

這整個早晨都沒有人理會瑪莉，最後她遊蕩到花園，在樓下廊外附近的樹下獨自玩耍。她將大朵鮮紅的扶桑花插進小土堆裡，假裝是在鋪花床。但她愈想愈生氣，嘴裡唸著等一下回去之後要對姍蒂開罵的話。



「豬！豬！妳這豬生的！」她罵道。叫印度人豬是最侮辱人的字眼了。

她咬牙切齒地重複這些罵人的話。這時，她聽到媽媽和別人走到廊下的聲音。她身邊站著一個俊秀青年，兩人壓低聲音用奇怪的音調交談著。瑪莉認得這個貌似男孩的俊秀男子，聽說是剛從英國調過來的年輕軍官。

小女孩盯著他看，不過目光主要還是盯著媽媽。瑪莉一有機會看到媽媽，就會這樣盯著她看，因為「夫人」（瑪莉最常這樣稱呼媽媽）瘦瘦高高的，長得很美，而且穿的衣服也都很漂亮。她有一頭絲綢般的波浪秀髮，細緻小巧的鼻子彷彿傲視一切，還有一雙含笑的大眼眸。她的衣服都是輕薄飄逸的，瑪莉說那種衣服「滿滿都是蕾絲」。今天早上，夫人衣服上的蕾絲比以往還要多，不過她的眼眸卻失去了笑容。一雙受到驚嚇的大眼睛，懇懇哀求地望著軍官男孩般英俊的臉龐。

「真的很嚴重嗎？」瑪莉聽到媽媽這麼說。

「很慘，」年輕男子聲音顫抖地回：「很慘啊，雷諾克斯太太，你們兩個星期前就該去山上的。」

夫人搓揉著雙手。

「哦！我知道該去的！」她哭著：「就為了參加那個愚



蠢的宴會留下來，我真是笨啊！」

這時候僕人室突然傳來很大一聲哀號，她不由得揪住年輕人的手臂。瑪莉也嚇得全身發抖。哀號聲愈來愈淒厲。

「怎麼了？怎麼了？」雷諾克斯太太喘著氣問。

「有人死了。」年輕軍官回答：「您並沒有說府上的僕人也被傳染了。」

「我也不知道啊！」夫人叫道：「跟我來！跟我來！」說完便轉身跑進屋裡去。

發生了這些駭人的事情，終於有人跟瑪莉說了今天早上的神祕氛圍是怎麼一回事了。爆發了嚴重致命的霍亂，人們像蒼蠅般大量地死亡。印度保母前一晚病倒，剛剛才斷氣，所以傭人房才傳來那些哀號聲。

就在當天又有三位僕人死去，其他僕人都嚇得逃跑了。到處一片恐慌，家家戶戶都有人染病在等死。

隔天，在一片慌張混亂中，瑪莉躲進了兒童房，大家都忘了她，沒有人想到她，沒有人來找她。怪異之事正在發生，但她卻一無所知。瑪莉哭了又睡，睡了又哭，這樣過了幾小時，她只知道人們生病了，而且傳來了神祕的駭人聲音。

她曾偷溜進餐廳，看到裡面空蕩蕩的。桌上的飯菜沒吃完，從椅子和餐盤看來，用餐的人好像因為什麼事突然起身，把菜餚慌張地推開。

小女孩吃了些水果和餅乾，又因為口渴把快一滿杯的酒都喝光了。酒甜甜的，她不知道酒有多烈。很快地，她感到昏昏欲睡，便回到兒童房再把自己關在裡面。傭人房的哀號聲和匆忙的腳步聲嚇壞了她，但紅酒讓她很想睡覺，眼皮都快撐不開了。她躺回床上，睡了好長一段時間，不醒人事。



在她沉睡的這幾個小時裡發生了許多事情，不過她並沒有被哀號聲或是物品搬進搬出的聲音給吵醒。

她醒來後，躺在床上盯著牆壁看。房子裡一片死寂，從來沒有這麼安靜過，沒有說話聲，沒有腳步聲，她心想，大家的霍亂是不是都好了？事情是不是都平息了？保母死了，會換誰來照顧她？會有新的保母來，保母可能會講一些新的故事，那些老調牙的故事，瑪莉都聽膩了。

保母死了，她並沒有哭，她不是那種感情豐富的小孩，從來就不在乎別人。霍亂所引起的喧嘩、慌亂和哀號把她嚇壞了。她也感到憤怒，因為似乎沒有人想到她還活著。人人都太過驚慌失措，壓根沒人想到這不討人喜愛的小女孩。人們遇到霍亂時只會想到自己，但等到大家的身體都康復了，一定會有人想到她，會回來找她。

不過，並沒有人回來找她。她躺下來靜待著，整個屋子愈來愈安靜。她聽到草蓆上有東西在窸窣作響，往下一看，有一隻小蛇在攀爬，用寶石般的眼睛看著她。她並不感到害怕，因為這隻無害的小東西並不會傷害她，而且牠似乎急著要爬出屋外。瑪莉就看著蛇從門縫下溜了出去。

「好奇怪，又好安靜，整棟屋子裡好像就只剩下我和這隻蛇了。」她說。

才下一刻瑪莉就聽到院子裡傳來腳步聲，接著來到廊下。這是人的腳步聲，這些人進到屋子裡低聲交談。屋內沒有人去迎接或是和他們說話，他們似乎自己打開門檢查房間。

「真是淒慘！」她聽到一個聲音這麼說：「那個大美人！我猜她的小孩應該也很漂亮吧。聽說她有一個小孩，只是沒人見過。」



不久，他們打開兒童房的門，看到瑪莉就站在房間正中央。她看起來就是個壞脾氣的醜小孩，因為開始感到肚子餓，也感覺被忽略了而皺起了眉頭。

先走進來的是一個魁梧的軍官，瑪莉看過他和爸爸在講話。軍官一臉疲憊與不安，不過一看到瑪莉便驚訝得差一點往後跳。

「班尼！這裡有個小孩！」他大聲喊道：「她居然自己一個人在這種地方！謝天謝地！她是誰？」

「我是瑪莉·雷諾克斯。」小女孩說。她全身僵硬，站得直挺挺的。她覺得這個人把爸爸的房子說成是「這種地方」真是沒禮貌。「大家得霍亂的時候，我睡著了，剛剛才醒來，怎麼沒有人來？」

「這就是那個沒有人見過的小孩！」男人轉向同伴喊道：「大家真的是把她給忘了！」

「為什麼大家把我給忘了？」瑪莉跺著腳說道：「為什麼沒有人來？」

名叫班尼的年輕人於心不忍地看著瑪莉，瑪莉看到他在眨眼睛，感覺好像是在眨眼淚。

「可憐的孩子！沒有人能來找妳了。」他說。

就是在這種猝及不防的怪異情況下，瑪莉得知爸爸媽媽都走了。他們都過世了，夜裡就被移走了。少數幾個倖存的印度僕人連忙逃走，沒有人記得屋子裡還有一個白人小姐，所以屋子裡才鴉雀無聲。除了她和那隻窸窣作響的小蛇，屋內確實空無一人了。

