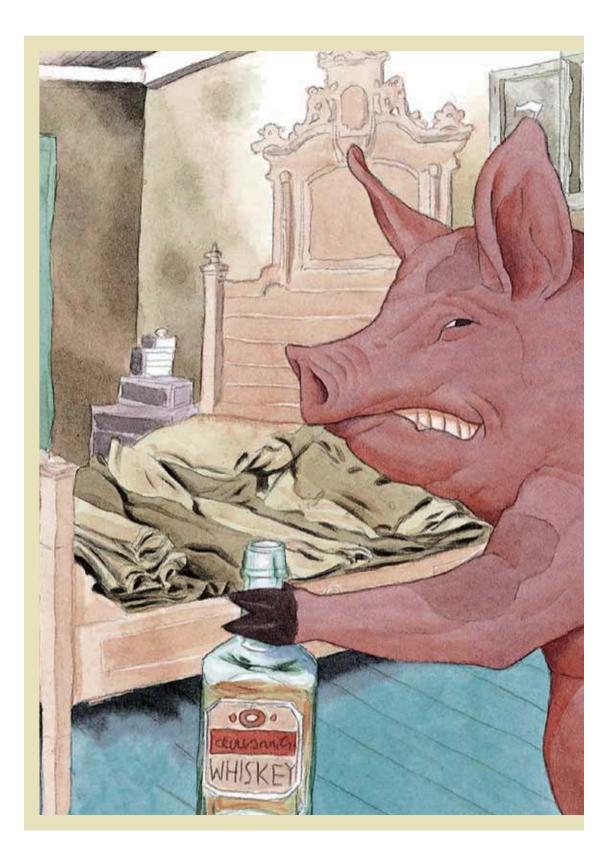
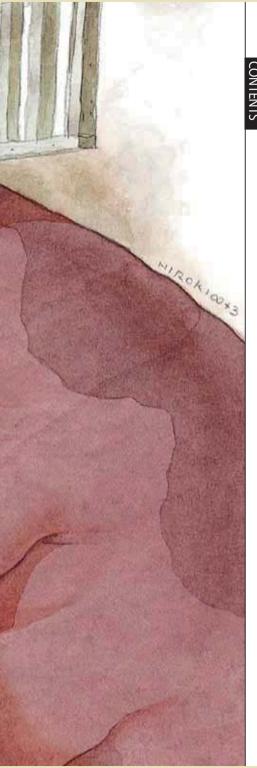


原著雙語彩圖本

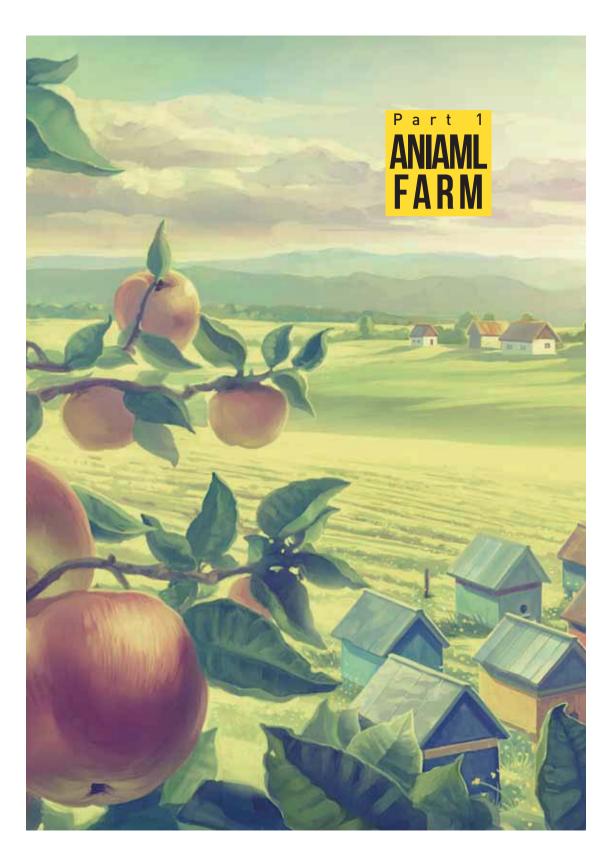




## Animal Farm

PART 2	
物農莊	
1	2
2	14
3	24
4	33
5	40
6	52
7	61
8	74
9	87
10	100





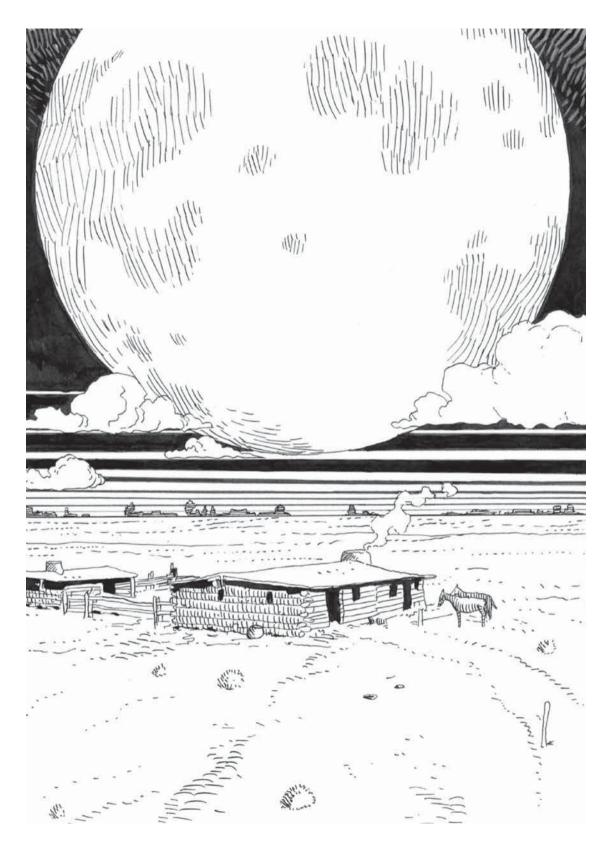


Mr. Jones, of the Manor Farm, had locked the henhouses for the night, but was too drunk to remember to shut the pop-holes. With the ring of light from his lantern dancing from side to side, he lurched across the yard, kicked off his boots at the back door, drew himself a last glass of beer from the barrel in the scullery, and made his way up to bed, where Mrs. Jones was already snoring.

As soon as the light in the bedroom went out there was a stirring and a fluttering all through the farm buildings. Word had gone round during the day that old Major, the prize Middle White boar, had had a strange dream on the previous night and wished to communicate it to the other animals. It had been agreed that they should all meet in the big barn as soon as Mr. Jones was safely out of the way. Old Major (so he was always called, though the name under which he had been exhibited was Willingdon Beauty) was so highly regarded on the farm that everyone was quite ready to lose an hour's sleep in order to hear what he had to say.



At one end of the big barn, on a sort of raised platform, Major was already ensconced on his bed of straw, under a lantern which hung from a beam. He was twelve years old and had lately grown rather stout, but he was still a majestic-looking pig, with a wise and benevolent appearance in spite of the fact that his tushes had never been cut. Before long the other animals began to arrive and make themselves comfortable after their different fashions. First came the three dogs, Bluebell, Jessie, and Pincher, and then the pigs, who settled down in the straw immediately in front of the platform. The hens perched themselves on the window-sills, the pigeons fluttered up to the rafters, the sheep and cows lay down behind the pigs and began to chew the cud. The two carthorses, Boxer and Clover, came in together, walking very slowly and setting down their vast hairy hoofs with great care lest there should be some small animal concealed in the straw. Clover was a stout motherly mare approaching middle life, who had never quite got her figure back after her fourth foal. Boxer was an enormous beast, nearly eighteen hands high, and as strong as any two ordinary horses put together. A white stripe down his nose gave him a somewhat stupid appearance, and in fact he was not of first-rate intelligence, but he was universally respected for his steadiness of character and tremendous







入夜了,曼諾農莊的瓊斯先生門上雞舍,但他喝得酩 酊大醉,忘了把活動門也給扣上。他踉踉蹌蹌穿過院子, 提燈一圈一圈的光影左擺右晃著。他走到後門,甩掉腳上 的靴子,從炊具間的酒桶裡倒出啤酒,敬自己最後一杯, 然後才爬上床,而這時床上的瓊斯太太早已鼾聲大作。

等這臥室的燈光一熄,整個農莊立刻騷動沸騰起來。 今天白天裡,消息就傳得滿天飛了,說是老少校昨晚做了 個怪夢,想要跟大家說說。老少校呢,就是那位得過「中 等白鬃獎」的公豬。大家都同意,只要一確保瓊斯先生已 經走開,就要在大穀倉裡立即召開會議。老少校在這個 農莊裡頭一向德高望重,所以大家也就願意少睡個個把 鐘頭,跑來聽他一說究竟。(昔日參展時,老少校是掛名 「威靈頓美神」,不過大家都還是習慣叫他少校。)

在大穀倉的一頭,有個凸起的台子,老少校已經坐在 上面的草墊上就好位,在他頭頂上方,懸著一盞掛在屋樑 上的燈。老少校今年年屆十二,近來變得特別福態,可仍 舊儀表堂堂。他沒修剪過獠牙,看起來卻很有大腦,而且



和藹可親。不久,其他的動物陸續到達,各按各的方式端 了個舒服的姿勢。率先報到的是藍鈴、潔西和鉗子這三隻 狗,接著是豬群。豬一到,就馬上在台子前的乾草上就定 位。雞母們棲在窗台上,鴿子們撲噠飛上椽木,羊啊牛啊 一走到豬群的跟後趴下,就反芻了起來。拳擊手和幸運草 這一對拉貨車的大馬一塊兒淮來,他們走得很慢,大毛蹄 踩得小心翼翼,生怕草堆裡藏著什麼小動物。幸運草是 一匹很有媽媽味道的母馬,她快步入中年了,身材很壯, 打從她生了第四個孩子之後,就沒恢復過昔日的身段。拳 擊手是個彪形大馬,個頭很高,他一馬可以抵過兩隻普誦 馬匹的力量,不過他臉上有一道白色的毛,一直涌到鼻孔 上,看起來憨憨的。他的確是沒有一流的頭腦啦,不過他 穩定的個性和做事的能耐,倒是讓大夥兒都很敬愛他。接 著,緊跟著馬後面淮來的是白山羊妙瑞和驢子班傑明。在 這個農莊裡,班傑明的年紀最大,脾氣也最臭。他不太講 話,可是只要一開尊口,就難免一番挖苦。譬如他說呀, 上帝為了讓他趕蒼蠅,就給了他尾巴,可是他寧願世界上 既沒有尾巴,也沒有蒼蠅。他是農莊裡唯一不會笑的動 物。你要是問他為什麽不笑,他會說,他看不出有什麽事 情好笑。不過他倒是很喜歡拳擊手,儘管他不曾公開表態 過。他們常混在一塊消磨週日,他們會在果園那邊的小牧 場上,肩並肩地啃著草,只是從不嗑牙。

在那兩匹大馬安身蹲下時,有一窩沒了親娘的小鴨子 縱隊走淮穀倉,他們沿路嘎嘎叫,鴨步蹣跚,從這頭走到

