

<<汤姆·索亚历险记>>

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内容概要

《汤姆·索亚历险记(插图本)/外国文学经典》作者马克·吐温。

书中描写了以汤姆·索亚为首的一群孩子天真浪漫的生活，他们为了摆脱枯燥无味的功课、虚伪的教义和呆板的生活环境，作出了种种冒险经历。

汤姆是个聪明爱动的孩子在他身上集中体现了智慧、计谋、正义、勇敢乃至领导等诸多才能?他是一个多重角色的集合足智多谋富于同情心对现实环境持反感态度，一心要；中出桎梏，去当绿林好汉过行侠仗义的生活?

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章节摘录

The switch hovered in the air—the peril was desperate— "My! Look behind you, aunt!" The old lady whirled round, and snatched her skirts out of danger. The lad fled on the instant, scrambled up the high board fence, and disappeared over it. His aunt Polly stood surprised a moment, and then men broke into a gentle laugh. "Hang the boy, can't I never learn anything? Ain't he played me—icks enough like that for me to be looking out for him by this time? But old fools is the biggest fools there is. Can't learn an old dog new tricks, as the saying is. But my goodness, he never plays them alike, two days, and how is a body to know what's coming? He'pears to know just how long he can torment me before I get my dander up, and he knows if he can make out to put me off for a minute or make me laugh, it's all down again and I can't hit him a lick. I ain't doing my duty by that boy, and that's the Lord's truth, goodness knows. Spare the rod and spile the child, as the Good Book says. I'm a-laying up sin and suffering for us both, I know. He's full of the Old Scratch, but laws a—me! he's my own dead sister's boy, poor thing, and I ain't got the heart to lash him, somehow. Every time I let him off, my conscience does hurt me so, and every time I hit him my old heart most breaks. Well, a well-man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble, as the Scripture says, and I reckon it's so. He'll play hooky this evening, and I'll just be obleeged to make him work, to-morrow, to punish him. It's mighty hard to make him work Saturdays, when a11 the boys is having holiday, but he hates work more than he hates anything else, and I've got to do some of my duty by him, or I'll be the ruination of the child" Tom did play hooky, and he had a very good time. He got back home barely in season to help Jim, the small colored boy, saw next day's wood and split the kindlings before supper—at least he was there in time to tell his adventures to Jim while Jim did three-fourths of the work. Tom's younger brother (or rather half-brother) Sid was already through with his part of the work (picking up chips), for he was a quiet boy, and had no adventurous, troublesome ways. While Tom was eating his supper, and stealing sugar as opportunity offered, Aunt Polly asked him questions that were full of guile, and very deep—for she wanted to trap him into damaging revealments. Like many other simple-hearted souls, it was her pet vanity to believe she was endowed with a talent for dark and mysterious diplomacy, and she loved to contemplate her most transparent devices as marvels of low cunning. Said she: "Tom, it was middling warll in school, warn't it?" "Yes'm."

"Powerful warm, warn't it?" "Yes'm." "Didn't you want to go in a-swimming, Tom?" A bit of a scare shot through Tom—a touch of uncomfortable suspicion. He searched Aunt Polly's face, but it told him nothing. So he said: "'No'm—well, not very much." The old lady reached out her hand and felt Tom's shirt, and said: "But you ain't too warlnow, though." And it flattered her to reflect that she had discovered that the shirt was dry without anybody knowing that that was what she had in her mind. But in spite of her, Tom knew where the wind lay, now. So he forestalled what might be the next move: "Some of us pumped on our heads—mine's damp yet. See?" Aunt Polly was vexed to think she had overlooked that bit of circumstantial evidence, and missed a trick. Then she had a new inspiration: "Tom, you didn't have to undo your shirt collar where I sewed it, to pump on your head, did you? Unbutton your jacket!" The trouble vanished out of Tom's face. He opened his jacket. His shirt collar was securely sewed. "Bother! Well, go'long with you. I'd made sure you'd played hooky and been a-swimming. But I forgive ye, Tom. I reckon you're a kind of a singed cat, as the saying is—better'n you look. This time." She was half sorry her sagacity had miscarried, and half glad that Tom had stumbled into obedient conduct for once. P1-P2

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编辑推荐

《汤姆·索亚历险记(插图本)/外国文学经典》作者马克·吐温。

本书是马克·吐温的一部重要作品，描写密西西比河畔一个小镇上的淘气孩子汤姆和伙伴们的有趣历险经历。

孩子们因为厌恶枯燥的学校课程和庸俗的生活环境，而去“当海盗”、“追逃犯”，“寻宝藏”……小说反映了十九世纪末美国小市民的生活。

作者精心运用儿童心理，借他们的观察及感受谴责宗教及道德的虚伪。

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