图书基本信息

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内容概要

"世界上最完美的小说"

当爱和欲交集 对与错都被放弃

有什么比真爱更需要道德勇气

本书为纯英文版,是法国19世纪批判现实主义文学大师福楼拜的代表作。主人公艾玛是一位外省农村少女,在修道院受到与自己出身完全不相称的贵族教育。后来,破产的父亲把她嫁给乡村医生包法利做续弦。包法利平庸无能的使她由失望、不满逐步陷入堕落的泥潭,先后沦为地主罗多夫和书记员莱昂的情人……作者以简洁而细腻的文笔,深刻地揭露了法国19世纪中叶恶浊的社会现实。

作者简介

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章节摘录

Part I Chapter NineParis, more vague than the ocean, glimmered before Emma's eyes in an atmosphere of vermilion. The many lives that stirred amid this tumult were, however, divided into parts, classed as distinct pictures. Emma perceived only two or three that hid from her all the rest, and in themselves represented all humanity. The world of ambassadors moved over polished floors in drawing rooms lined with mirrors, round oval tables covered with velvet and gold-fringed cloths. There were dresses with trains, deep mysteries, anguish hidden beneath smiles. Then came the society of the duchesses; all were pale; all got up at four o'clock; the women, poor angels, wore English point on their petticoats; and the men, unappreciated geniuses under a frivolous outward seeming, rode horses to death at pleasure parties, spent the summer season at Baden, and towards the forties married heiresses. In the private rooms of restaurants, where one sups after midnight by the light of wax candles, laughed the motley crowd of men of letters and actresses. They were prodigal as kings, full of ideal, ambitious, fantastic frenzy. This was an existence outside that of all others, between heaven and earth, in the midst of storms, having something of the sublime. For the rest of the world it was lost, with no particular place and as if non-existent. The nearer things were, moreover, the more her thoughts turned away from them. All her immediate surroundings, the wearisome country, the middle-class imbeciles, the mediocrity of existence, seemed to her exceptional, a peculiar chance that had caught hold of her, while beyond stretched, as far as eye could see, an immense land of joys and passions. She confused in her desire the sensualities of luxury with the delights of the heart, elegance of manners with delicacy of sentiment. Did not love, like Indian plants, need a special soil, a particular temperature? Signs by moonlight, long embraces, tears flowing over yielded hands, all the fevers of the flesh and the languors of tenderness could not be separated from the balconies of great castles full of indolence, from boudoirs with silken curtains and thick carpets, well-filled flower-stands, a bed on a raised dias, nor from the flashing of precious stones and the shoulder-knots of liveries.

编辑推荐

《字里行间英文经典:包法利夫人》编辑推荐:"世界上最完美的小说",当爱和欲交集,对与错都被放弃。有什么比真爱更需要道德勇气。最佳的文学经典读物,最好的语言学习读本。

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