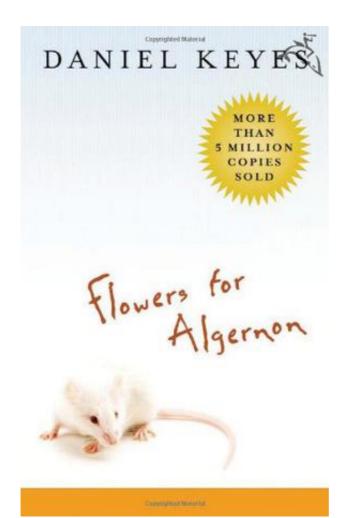




献给阿尔吉侬的花



• 原书名: Flower for Algernon

• 本书作者: Daniel Keyes

• 出版社: Mariner Books

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● 亚马逊链接

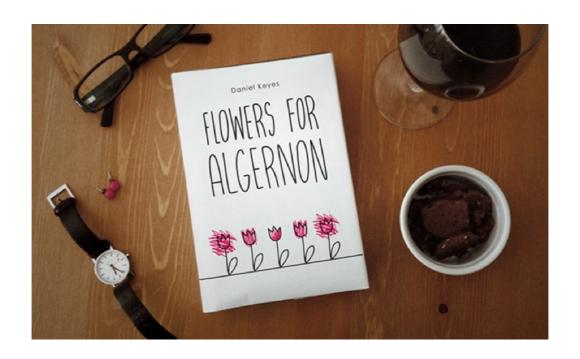
简介

智力水平其实就像是某种种族主义的分类标签,把我们划分成了不同

的阶级,最可怕的是,这是一种无形的划分,而且也是无力改变的事实。当一个人经历了从低智商的模式突然跳跃到超人般的高级智力水平,他的心智会一起成长吗?那么,拥有了超人般智力的人,周围的人会如何看待他?他如何同那些比自己智力低很多的人交流?最重要的是,他如何同自己相处?当他的智力水平会最终回到起初的低智状态时,他的心路会是如何?当心智像雨中的眼泪一样逝去时,智慧和爱情留下的印记,就像是枯萎的花瓣一样,仍然存在,却令人扼腕不已。

《献给阿尔吉侬的花》是一部获得过星云奖的小说,多次被搬上舞台和银幕。作者 Daniel Keyes 在 1958 年先写了一部短篇,发表后大受欢迎,获得了 1960 年的雨果奖最佳短篇小说奖,然后在 1966 年他将这个故事写成了长篇,也就是这本《献给阿尔吉侬的花》。阅读这样的故事,会让人觉得哀伤,但也会让人窥探到人类心智这个充满迷雾却又魅力无限的领域。另外,这可能是最不像科幻小说的经典科幻小说了。

如果你的英文水平是高中以上,那么我强烈推荐你读一读这本书的英文原版。全书都是以主角查理的日记形式开始,一开始的文字几乎比我们读过任何中国初中生写的英文还错误百出,但如果你读上几句就会发现,虽然拼写都是错的,但从读音可以猜出原文的意思。而读上一两页,你慢慢就会习惯了查理的低智力风格。随着故事的深入,你会发现他开始慢慢地使用正确的语法和复杂的词语,你就会惊叹作者的文字驾驭能力,也会真正发现英文的魅力。这本书的蓝思值是910L,非常适合中级英文学习者阅读。



故事梗概

请参阅本期节目附录:

- 献给阿尔吉侬的花 (短篇) 英文版 PDF
- 献给阿尔吉侬的花 (短篇) 中文版 PDF
- 献给阿尔吉侬的花 (短篇) 英文版 epub
- 献给阿尔吉侬的花(短篇)中文版 epub

相关

- 艾萨克·阿西莫夫: "这个故事强烈震撼了我,凯斯敏锐的感觉以 及掌握这部非凡杰作的叙事技巧太令人惊叹了。"
- 本书于1968年改编为电影,同年9月23日首映,片长103分钟,由雷夫·尼尔森(Ralph Nelson)执导。主演的克里夫·罗勃逊以此片获得当年度奥斯卡最佳男主角奖。以《献给阿尔吉侬的花

束》原著改编,野岛伸司编剧、山下智久主演的TBS日剧于2015 年春季开播

- 本书囊括科幻小说两项大奖《星云奖》《雨果奖》
- 全美销售超过500万册, 多次改编为欧美影视、舞台剧及日剧
- Reddit社交网站读者最爱百大书籍



P.S. please if you get a chanse put some flowrs on Algernons grave in the bak yard.

- Flowers for Algernun, Daniel Keyes

音频里摘记的原文

And she said mabey they got no rite to make me smart because if god wantid me to be smart he would have made me born that way.

And what about Adem and Eev and the sin with the tree of nowlege and eating the appel and the fall. And mabey Prof Nemur and Dr Strauss was tampiring with things they got no rite to tampir with.

教授和查理有这样的一段对话:

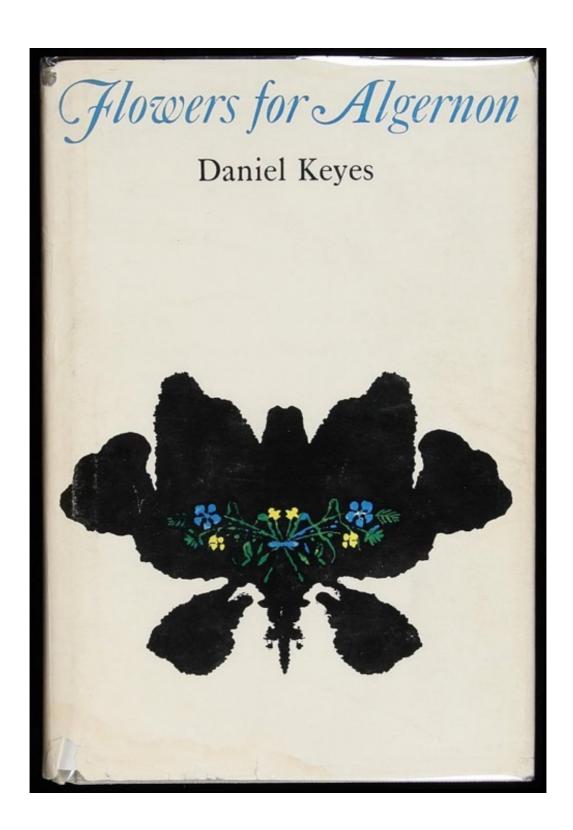
This experiment was calculated to raise your intelligence, not to make you popular. We had no control over what happened to your personality, and you've developed from a likeable, retarded young man into an arrogant, self-centered, antisocial bastard." "The problem, dear professor, is that you wanted someone who could be made intelligent but still be kept in a cage and displayed when necessary to reap the honors you seek. The hitch is that I'm a person."

"But I've learned that intelligence alone doesn't mean a damned thing. Here in your university, intelligence, education, knowledge, have all become great idols. But I know now there's one thing you've all overlooked: intelligence and education that hasn't been tempered by human affection isn't worth a damn."

教授说:"这项实验是设计为提高你的智力,而不是让你变得受欢迎。我们并没有通知你的性格,并且你从一个智力有障碍但非常可爱

的年轻人变成了一个自大的以自我为中心的反社会的混蛋!"查理回应说:"问题是,亲爱的教授,你希望的是能够提高某人的智力但同时还把他关在笼子里向别人展示,以获得你渴望的荣耀,首先我是个活人。"

查理说:"我学到了一点,单独的智力没有什么意义。在这儿,在你的大学里,智力、教育和知识,都成了某种神化的东西,偶像化的东西。但我知道有一件事被你们忽略了:没有受到人类的情感影响和调和的智力与教育不值一钱。"





关于科幻与戏剧的延伸

美国著名文学评论家布哈伊·哈桑曾说:"科幻小说可能在哲学上是天真的,在道德上是简单的,在美学上是有些主观的,或粗糙的,但是就它最好的方面而言,它似乎触及了人类集体梦想的神经中枢,解放出我们人类这具机器中深藏的某些幻想。"

优秀的科幻小说须具备"逻辑自洽"、"科学元素"、"人文思考"三要素。

三一律

三一律是意大利新古典主义时期戏剧学者Lodovico Castelvetro从亚里士多德的诗学中提取并教条化的三条准则:

• 时间的一致: 一出戏的时间幅度应在一天之内;

• 地点的一致: 地点不应变换;

• 动作的一致: 情节上不允许其他支线情节存在。



"I passed your floor on the way up, and now I'm passing it on the way down, and I don't think I'll be taking this elevator again."

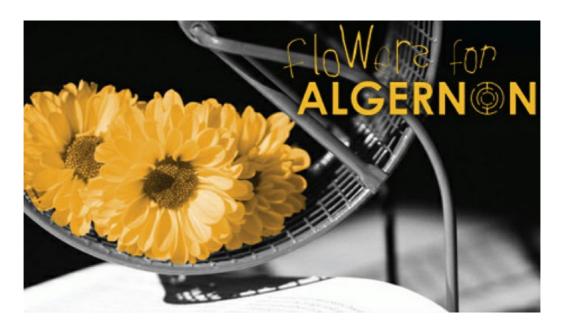
- Daniel Keyes, Flowers for Algernon

关于作者

丹尼尔·凯斯,1927年生于美国纽约布鲁克林区。于布鲁克林学院修习心理学,毕业后曾从事多种行业,包括杂志编辑、高中老师等。1959年首次发表短篇小说《献给阿尔吉侬的花束》即荣获雨果奖。1966年将故事长篇化,又再次获得星云奖。1966年起,凯斯在美国俄亥俄大学教授英语与写作课程。2014年逝世。

知名著作

- 《献给阿尔吉侬的花束》(Flowers for Algernon, 1966年)
- 《第五位莎莉》(The Fifth Sally, 1980年)
- 《24个比利》(The Minds of Billy Milligan, 1981年)
- 《比利战争》(The Milligan Wars, 1994年)
- 《镜像姊妹》(The Asylum Prophecies, 2010年)



原文摘记

If your smart you can have lots of frends to talk to and you never get

lonley by yourself all the time.

And she said mabey they got no rite to make me smart because if god wantid me to be smart he would have made me born that way. And what about Adem and Eev and the sin with the tree of nowlege and eating the appel and the fall. And mabey Prof Nemur and Dr Strauss was tampiring with things they got no rite to tampir with.

I never new before that I was dumber than a mouse.

April 4—Miss Kinnian says Im learning fast. She read some of my progress reports and she looked at me kind of funny. She says Im a fine person and III show them all. I asked her why. She said never mind but I shouldnt feel bad if I find out that everybody isnt nice like I think. She said for a person who God gave so little to you did more than a lot of people with brains they never even used. I said that all my friends are smart people and their good. They like me and they never did anything that wasnt nice. Then she got something in her eye and she had to run out to the ladys room.

"The more intelligent you become the more problems you'll have, Charlie. Your intellectual growth is going to outstrip your emotional growth. And I think you'll find that as you progress, there will be many things you'll want to talk to me about. I just want you to remember that this is the place for you to come when you need help."

Would he ever learn to read what was in the balloons? If they gave

him enough time—if they didn't rush him or push him too fast—he would get it. But nobody has time.

Now I understand one of the important reasons for going to college and getting an education is to learn that the things you've believed in all your life aren't true, and that nothing is what it appears to be.

picked up our trays, she spoke animatedly. "Ordinary people," she said, "can see only a little bit. They can't change much or go any higher than they are, but you're a genius. You'll keep going up and up, and see more and more. And each step will reveal worlds you never even knew existed."

I can't decide for you, Charlie. The answer can't be found in books

—or be solved by bringing it to other people. Not unless you want to
remain a child all your life. You've got to find the answer inside you

—feel the right thing to do. Charlie, you've got to learn to trust
yourself."

How different they seem to be now. And how foolish I was ever to have thought that professors were intellectual giants. They're people—and afraid the rest of the world will find out. And Alice is a person too—a woman, not a goddess—and I'm taking her to the concert tomorrow night.

It had been all right as long they could laugh at me and appear clever at my expense, but now they were feeling inferior to the moron. I began to see that by my astonishing growth I had made them shrink and emphasized their inadequacies. I had betrayed them, and they hated me for it.

There was something in you before. I don't know . . . a warmth, an openness, a kindness that made everyone like you and like to have you around. Now, with all your intelligence and knowledge, there are differences that—"

Then, at one point in his summary, he said it: "We who have worked on this project at Beekman University have the satisfaction of knowing we have taken one of nature's mistakes and by our new techniques created a superior human being. When Charlie came to us he was outside of society, alone in a great city without friends or relatives to care about him, without the mental equipment to live a normal life. No past, no contact with the present, no hope for the future. It might be said that Charlie Gordon did not really exist before this experiment. . . . " I don't know why I resented it so intensely to have them think of me as something newly minted in their private treasury, but it was—I am certain—echoes of that idea that had been sounding in the chambers of my mind from the time we had arrived in Chicago. I wanted to get up and show everyone what a fool he was, to shout at him: I'm a human being, a person with parents and memories and a history—and I was before you ever wheeled me into that operating room!

First, I've got to see my parents. As soon as I can. I may not have all the time I thought I had. . . .

I see now that when Norma flowered in our garden I became a weed, allowed to exist only where I would not be seen, in corners and dark places.

So damned attractive. So full of life and excitement. Her voice, her eyes—everything about her was an invitation. And she lived out the window and just a fire escape away.

Somehow, getting drunk had momentarily broken down the conscious barriers that kept the old Charlie Gordon hidden deep in my mind. As I suspected all along, he was not really gone.

But the deeper I get tangled up in this mass of dreams and memories the more I realize that emotional problems can't be solved as intellectual problems are.

Whatever happens to me, I will have lived a thousand normal lives by what I might add to others not yet born. That's enough.

This experiment was calculated to raise your intelligence, not to make you popular. We had no control over what happened to your personality, and you've developed from a likeable, retarded young man into an arrogant, self-centered, antisocial bastard." "The problem, dear professor, is that you wanted someone who could be made intelligent but still be kept in a cage and displayed when necessary to reap the honors you seek. The hitch is that I'm a person."

"But I've learned that intelligence alone doesn't mean a damned

thing. Here in your university, intelligence, education, knowledge, have all become great idols. But I know now there's one thing you've all overlooked: intelligence and education that hasn't been tempered by human affection isn't worth a damn."

Intelligence without the ability to give and receive affection leads to mental and moral breakdown, to neurosis, and possibly even psychosis. And I say that the mind absorbed in and involved in itself as a self-centered end, to the exclusion of human relationships, can only lead to violence and pain.

The nightmare of all those years had been pain enough. I wanted to see her smiling and know I had been the one to make her happy.

For the first time in my life, I had brought a smile to her lips.

P.S. please if you get a chanse put some flowrs on Algernons grave in the bak yard.



凯斯关于这部书的说明

Flowers for Algernon

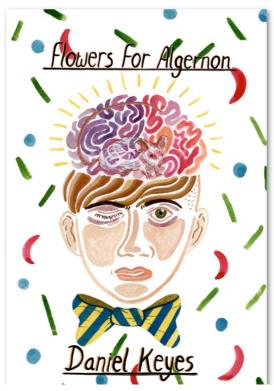
I wish it were possible to answer your specific questions about about Flowers for Algernon personally, but the large amount of mail I receive makes this physically impossible. It is partly for this reason that I've now written Algernon, Charlie and I: A Writer's Journey, which is the story behind the story and a partial autobiography. I'll try to briefly answer some of the most frequently asked questions here. The idea for Flowers for Algernon came to me many years before I wrote the story or the novel. "What would happen if it were possible to increase human intelligence artificially?" The idea for the character came about four years later when I met and spoke to a retarded young man and thought how wonderful it would be if such a technique were available to help the mentally disadvantaged. But Charlie Gordon is not real, nor is he based on a real person: he is imagined or invented, probably a composite of many people I know -- including a little bit of me. After a great many false starts, I discovered the technique of the Progress Reports. With these three elements: the idea, the character, and the narrative strategy, I was well on my way.

The short story was published in 1959 in The Magazine of Fantasy and Science Fiction, was reprinted many times in many languages and won the Hugo Award. In 1961, the U.S. Steel Hour telecast a dramatic version called "The Two Worlds of Charlie Gordon,"

starring Cliff Robertson. From 1962 to 1965 I worked on the novel length version, which was published in 1966, won the Nebula Award, and is now still available in both hardcover and the Bantam paperback editions (Harcourt, Brace, 1966; Bantam, 1968). It has been widely translated and is studied in schools and colleges around the world.

Cliff Robertson won an "Oscar" for his performance in the 1968 movie version, "CHARLY." The novel was also adapted as a stage play, and after productions in France, Poland and in Japan, it was adapted with Japanese background for a Japanese production, and televised last year by NHK. Developed as a dramatic musical in 1979, "Charlie and Algernon" was performed at the Queen's theater in London's West End, starring Michael Crawford, and at the Terrace and Eisenhower theaters in Washington, D.C. and the Helen Hayes theater on Broadway.





狗熊月读

简介

"狗熊月读"是一个移动时代的阅读计划,每个月大狗熊将为你阅读 2 本优秀的书,然后通过音频笔记、文档、思维导图和视频和你分享, 让你可以用耳朵轻松读好书,一年吸收 24 本好书的营养。会员社群 中还有关于学习的集体讨论与分享,让一年后的你,感受自己明显的 成长,感谢自己现在的决定。感兴趣的朋友可以在网站

readwithbear.com 了解进一步的信息。



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- 狗熊月读02:把你的英语用起来
- 狗熊月读03·火星救援
- 狗熊月读04·翻转课堂的可汗学院
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- 狗熊月读14·消失的地平线
- 狗熊月读15·把时间当作朋友

• 狗熊月读16·献给阿尔吉侬的花

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