

# Aesop's Fables

## 39. THE FLEA AND THE MAN 跳蚤和人



**A Flea bit a Man, and bit him again, and again,  
till he could stand it no longer, but made a  
thorough search for it, and at last succeeded  
in catching it.**

一只小跳蚤咬了一个人，并且一次又一次地不停咬他，这个人再也忍受不了了，全身上下找了一遍之后，终于抓住了那只跳蚤。



**Holding it between his finger and thumb, he said— or rather shouted, so angry was he— "Who are you, pray, you wretched little creature, that you make so free with my person?"**

他用食指和拇指捏着跳蚤说，或者可能因为生气，几乎是怒吼道：“你是谁？你这个让人厌恶的小生命，为何在我身上如此放肆？”



**The Flea, terrified, whimpered in a weak little voice, "Oh, sir! pray let me go; don' t kill me! I am such a little thing that I can' t do you much harm."**

受了惊吓的跳蚤小声呜咽道：“哦，先生，求你饶了我吧，千万别捏死我！我就是一个小东西，不会给你带来多大伤害的。”



**But the Man laughed and said, "I am going to kill you now, at once: whatever is bad has got to be destroyed, no matter how slight the harm it does."**

然而，那人笑着说：“我现在就要杀死你，马上执行，只要是坏东西，就一定要被消灭，无论造成的伤害有多轻微。”



**Do not waste your pity on a scamp.**

不要无赖身上浪费同情心。



*Sweet dreams!*  
*Good Night!*

