

## **PART TWO**

### **SELECTIONS FOR TRANSLATION**

#### **A**

### **THE COLLOQUIAL STYLE**

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## SELECTION 1

Giving a final scrupulous part to his hair, he left his bedroom, and in the parlor, his mother examined him approvingly.

"Yessir ! Um, the girl will be proud of her tall, handsome cake eater today" his father said, distracted from his Saturday Questioner.

"I ain't gos any girl. I'm just going to walk down to the beach and see the fellows, " Don protested.

"Old stuff !" Mr. Bryan snorted.

"Nokidding !" Don said.

"Now, Donald, do be careful, because these girls nowadays, they just are looking for husbands. And I won't stand for none of those fast, cigarette Smoking immoral girls stealing my son from me, " Mrs. Bryan said.

She disconcerted him with a kiss.

" I was young myself once, lad I know. You're going to see young girl, and don't try to kid an old duck like myself," Mr. Bryan said good - naturedly.

"No kidding, I ain't got a girl, " Don said.

" That's splendid, Donald. You listen to your mother and don't let any of these here fast living cabareltng girls get their hands on you. Yor're too young".

"No kidding... It's just that .. well , that I'm a lone wolf"

(cf. JAMES T. FARRELL, *Looking'Em Over*)

## SELECTION 2

If you really want to hear about it, the first thing you'll probably want to is where I was born, and what my lousy childhood was like, and how my parents were occupied and all before they had me, and all that David Copperfield kind of crap, but I don't feel like going into it, if you want to know the truth. In the first place, that stuff bores me, and in the second place, my parents would have about two hemorrhages apiece if I told anything pretly personal about them. They're also touchy as hell. Besides, I'm not going to tell you my whole goddam autobiography

or anything I'll just tell you about this madman stuff that happened to me around last Christmas just before I got pretty run down and had to come out here and take it easy. I mean that's all I told D.B about, and he's my brother and all. He's in Hollywood. That isn't too far from this crumby place, and he comes over and visits me practically every weekend. He's going to drive me home practically every weekend. He's going to drive me home when I go home next month maybe. He just got a Jaguar. One of those little English jobs that can do around two hundred miles an hour. It cost him damn near four thousand bucks. He's got a lot of dough, now . He didn't use to. He used to be a regular writer when he was home. He wrote this terrific book of short stories, the secret Goldfish, in case you never heard of him. The best one in it was "The Secret Goldfish." It was about this little kid that wouldn't let anybody look at his goldfish because he'd bought it with his own money. It killed me. Now he's out in Hollywood, D.B, being a prostitute. If there's one thing I hate, it's the movies. Don't even mention them to me.

*(Cf. J.D. SALINGER, The Catcher in the Rye)*

### **SELECTION 3**

He was conscious of her as an exquisite thing, and when he tried to impress his personality on her he spoke as awkwardly as a country boy at his first party:

"Well, kinda hot to be working today".

"Oh yes, it is hot. You cut your own nails, last time, didn't you".

"Ye-es, guess! must've"

" You always ought to go to a manicure".

" Yes, may be that's so. I...."

"There's nothing looks so nice as nails that are looked after good. I always think that's the best way to spot a real gent. There was an auto salesman in here yesterday that claimed you could always tell a fellow's class by the car he drove, but I said to him, " " Don't be silly," I says "The wisenheimers grab a look at a fellow's nails when they want to tell if he's a tin - horn or a reas sent."

" Yeh, may be there's something to that. Course that is with a pretty kiddy like you, a man can't help coming to get his mitts done".

" Yes, I may be a kid , but I'm a wise bird, and know nice folks when I see um  
- I can read character at a glance and I'd never talk so frank with a fellow if I couldn't  
see he was a nice fellow".

" I suppose you have a lot of fellows who try to get fresh with you".

" Say, gee, do I! Say, listen, there's some of these cigarette store sports that  
thank because a girl's working in a barber shop,, they can get away with anything.  
The things they say! But, believe me, I know how to hop those birds".

I just give um the north and south and ask um, "Say, who you think you're  
talking to? " and they fade away like love's young nightmare and oh, don't you want  
a box of nail-paste? It wil keep the nails as shiny as when first manicured harmless  
to apply and lasts for days."

(Cf. *SINCLAIR LEWIS, Babbitt*)

## NOTES

### Selection 1

A final scrupulous part	Rẽ lại đường ngoi một cách cẩn thận lần chót.
The parlor	Phòng khách.
Cake eater	Thằng cu, đứa nhỏ (tiếng nói nựng của cha mẹ )
Distracted	Bị làm cho đãng trí
To see the fellows	Thăm mấy thằng bạn
To protest	Phản đối
Old stuff	(Tiếng lóng) = ba cái lý do cũ rích ! (ý nói đây biết hết , đừng bày đặt dấu diêm )
To snort	Khịt mũi thật mạnh
Nokidding	đừng đùa !
I won't stand for	Mẹ không chịu ...
Fast	Phóng túng, bừa bãi
To disconcert	Làm bực mình
Lad	Chú nhóc, thằng con nít

To kid an old duck	đánh lừa một thằng già bợm
Good - naturedly	Xởi nổi, vui vẻ
That's splendid	Thế thì tuyệt quá
Fast - living	Sống phóng túng
Cabaretting	Tối ngày say sưa ngoài quán
To get one's hands on	Chộp lấy, tóm lấy
A none wolf	Cu ky, chả có mà nào thèm ngó

## Selection 2

Lousy	(tiếng lóng, phát xuất từ louse = con rận) ấm ớ... bê bối... nhăng nhít...
To be occupied	Làm việc gì
David Copperfield kind of crap	Ba cái loại kể chuyện vớ vẩn theo kiểu David Copperfield (D . C là tên nhân vật chính trong một cuốn tiểu thuyết nổi tiếng của Charles Dickens) Copperfield đóng vai trò của một adjective.
To go into it	Đi sâu vào việc đó (kể lể chi tiết về đời tư của tôi)
That stuff	Lời văn kể chuyện như thế
Hemorrhages	(Nghĩa đen là xuất huyết )tức học máu mồm.
Apiece	Dành cho mỗi người
Touchy	Rất kỵ, rất ghét
And all	Tiếng đệm kem theo (rất phổ thông trong đặc ngữ Mỹ )
As hell	Thấy mẹ, bỏ mẹ
Goddam	Mẹ kiếp, khôn kiếp
Autobiography	Tự truyện
This madman stuff	Một biên cô hết sức bê bối

I got gretty run down	Tôi bị "sạc" cho một mẻ
To take it easy	Tỏ ra đứng đắn, đàng hoàng hơn
Crumby	Hắc ám, cà chớn
Job	Xe hơi
To do	Chạy
Buck	đô la
Terrific	Hay dễ sợ
Kid	Một thằng nhóc tí
It killed me	Độc sương muốn chết!
Prostitute	Bán văn nuôi miệng

### Selection 3

Exquistite	Tuyệt vời, hết sức xinh đẹp
To impress his personality on her	Dùng cá tính của mình để gây ấn tượng với cô ta
Country boy	Một chàng nhà quê
Kinda	Phát âm của từ "kind"
Guess I must've	(= I guess have) tôi nghĩ tôi đã làm việc ấy rồi
Manicure	Việc săn sóc móng tay, móng chân nói chung.
To look after	Chăm sóc
To spot a real gent	Xác định một người đàng hoàng
Wisenheimers	Người khôn ngoan
Tinhorn	Một tên cà chớn
To come to get his mitts done	đến sửa cắt móng tay
A wise bird	Một người không ngoan
Nice folks	Dân đàng hoàng
Um	Phát âm của từ them
To read character	Hiểu được bản chất

To get fresh with	Dở trò tán tỉnh sàm sỡ
Cigarettestore sports	Mấy tên ăn chơi chuyên lượn quanh mấy hiệu thuốc lá
To get away with anything	Dụ dỗ bằng bất cứ cái gì
To hop those birds	Tổng cổ những khựa ấy đi
To give um the north and south	Làm cho chúng một trận ra trò
To fade away like love's young nightmare	Xìu như bánh tránh những nước
Nail - paste	Kem thoa móng tay cho bóng
Shiny	Bóng
To apply	Bôi (kem) vào

## REMARKS

Qua bài trích dẫn trên từ ba tác giả Mỹ nổi tiếng: Jamé T. Farrell, J.D. Salinger, và Sinclair Lewis, ta rút ra nhận xét sau đây về phong cách hội thoại (colloquial style).

**1. Về mặt từ vựng:** Thiên về sự việc sử dụng rất nhiều tiếng lóng (slangs) hay thành ngữ (idioms).

Ví dụ : tinhhorn, cigarettestore sports, wisenheimers, cake - eater, lone wolf v.v...

**2. Trong một câu nói:** (Utterance) thường có rất nhiều tiếng đệm theo.

Ví dụ: goddaam, damn, as hell, and all, and anything...

**3. Về mặt ngữ pháp:** thường các quy luật ngữ pháp thông thường không được tôn trọng. Ví dụ : I says (ngôi thứ nhất lại có s sau động từ).

There's nothing looks so nice as. (Đúng ra looks phải chuyển thành looking).

Nails that are looked after good (Good dùng như một adverb, đúng ra phải dùng well).

**4. Mô phỏng theo lối phát âm thực sự của người nói.**

Ví dụ : The things they saaaaaasy !

I just give um the north and south.

Well, kinda hot to be working today.

## SELECTION 4

"I don't know why you are trying to make me fire you, he says. "You know you could quit anytime and there wouldn't be any hard feelings between us"

"Maybe that's why I don't quit, " I says " As long as I tend to my job, that's what you are paying me for. I went on to the back and got a drink of water and went on out to the back door. Job had the cultivators all set up at last. It was quiet there, and pretty soon my head got a little easier. I could hear them singing now, and then the band played again. Well, let them get every quarter and dime in the country; it was no skin off my back. I've done what I could, a man that can live as I have and not know when to quit is a fool. Especially as it's no business of mine. If it was my own daughter now it would be different, because she wouldn't have time to she'd have to work some to feed a few invalids and idiots and niggers, because how could I have the face to bring anybody there. I've too much respect for anybody to do that. I'm a man, I can stand it, it's my own flesh and blood and I'd like to see the colour of the man's eyes they would speak disrespectful of any woman that was my friend it's these damn good women that do it I'd like to see the good, church - going woman that's half as square as Lorraine, whore or no whore. Like I say if I was to get married you'd go up like a balloon and you know it and she says I want you to be happy to have a family of your own not to slave your life away for us. But I'll be gone soon and then you can take a wife but you'll never find a woman who is worthy of you and I says yes I could".

*(Cf. WILLIAM FAULKNER, The Sound and The Fury )*

## **SELECTIONS 5**

Two stout men and a lean man sit at a table by a window. The light of a zinc sky catches bright edged glints off glasses, silver ware, oystershells, eyes. George baldwin has his back to the window. Gus Mc Niel sits on his right, and Densch on his left. When the waiter leans over to take away the empty oystershells he can see through the window, beyond the graystone parapet, the tops of a few buildings jutting like the last trees at the edge of a cliff and the tinfoil reaches of the harbor



littered with ships "I'm lecturing you this time, George.. Lord knows you used to lecture me enough in the old days. Homest it's rank foolishness, " Gus Mc Niel is saying "...It's rank foolishness to pass up the chance of political career at your time of life... There's no man in New York better fitted to hold office."

"Look to me as if it were your duty, Baldwin ," says Densch in a deep voice, taking his tortoiseshell glasses out of a case and applying them hurriedly to his nose.

The waiter has brought a large planked steak surrounded by bulwarks of mushrooms and chopped carrots and peas and frilled browned mashed potatoes. Densch, straightens his glasses and stares attentively at the planked steak.

" A very handsome dish Ben, a very handsome dish I must say.. It's just this Baldwin... as I look at it... the country is going through a dangerous period of reconstruction.. the confusion attendant on the winding up of a great conflict... the bankruptcy of a continent.. bolshevism and subversive doctrines rife.. America... " he says, cutting with the sharp polished steel knife into the thick steak, rare and well peppered. He chews a mouthful slowly. "America" he begins again "is in the position of taking over the receivership of the world. The great principles of democracy, of that commercial freedom upon which our whole civilization depends are more than ever at stake. Now as at no other time we need men of established ability and unblemished integrity in public office, particularly in the offices requiring expert judicial and legal knowledge."

(C.f. *JOHN DOS PASSOS, Manhattan Transfer*)

## SELECTION 6

It wasn't about anything, something about making punch, and then ws started fighting and I slipped and he had me down kneeling on my chest amd choking me with both hands like was trying to kill me and all the time. I was trying to get knife out of my pocket to cut him loose.

Eveybody was too drunk to pull him off me. He was choking me and hammering my head on the floor and I got the knife out and opened it up and I cut

the muscle right across his arm and he let go of me. He couldn't have held on if he wanted to. Then he rolled and hung onto that arm and started to cry and I said:

"What the hell you want to choke me for?" I'd have killed him. I couldn't swallow for a week. He hurt my throat bad.

Well, I went out of there and there were plenty of them with him and some come out after me and I made a turn and was down by the docks and I met a fellow and he said somebody killed a man up the street. I said "Who killed him?" and he said "I don't know who killed him but he's dead all right," and it was dark and there was water standing in the street and no lights and windows broke and boats all up in the town and trees blown down and everything all blown and I had had her inside of Mango Key and she was all right only she was full of water. So I bailed her out and pumped her out and there was a moon but plenty of clovels and still plenty rough and I took it down along; and when it was daylight I was off Eastern Harbor.

(Cf. . E. HEMINGWAY, *After the storm*)

## NOTES

### Selection 4

To fire	đuổi, tổng cổ
To quit	Rời đi, bỏ việc, nghỉ việc
Hard feelings	Giận hờn, tình cảm sứt mẻ
As long as I tend to my	Chừng nào tôi còn thích
Job	Làm
Cultivator	Máy vỡ đất trước khi cày cấy
To get every quarter and dime	Vét xu, vét tiền (= quarter = đồng 25 xu, a dime = đồng 10 xu)
It was no skin off my back	Cũng chẳng làm tôi sầy sứt miếng da nào. Cũng chẳng nhảm nhò gì đối với tôi.
Invalids	Người tàn tật
Idiots	Bọn khùng điên
Niggers	Bọn da đen

To have the face	Có mặt mũi nào...
Respect	Tự trọng (nghĩa trong bài)
Damn good	Tốt thấy mẹ
Good, church-going women	Bọn đàn bà đạo đức chuyên đi lễ nhà thờ
Square	Ngon lành (tương tá hấp dẫn)
Whore	đĩ, điếm
To go up like a balloon	Phồng lên như trái banh lông (khoái trí)
To slave one's life away	Làm như mọi cả đời

## Selection 5

Stout	Mập ú
Lean	ốm cao
A zinc sky	Bầu trời đục như chì
Bright edged glint	ánh lấp lánh ở các góc (kiếng đeo mắt)
Silverware	đồ bằng bạc
Oystershells	Vỏ sò
Parapet	Tường nằm ở góc lan can
Jutting	Nhô ra
Cliff	Bờ đá, đập đá
Tinfoil reaches	Vùng nước lấp loáng như giấy thiếc
Littered with ships	Tàu bè san sát nhau
To lecture	Lên lớp, giảng bài theo kiểu đàn anh
Honest it's rank foolishness	Phải nói thẳng đó là một sự ngu ngốc tột độ
To pass up the chance	Bỏ qua cơ hội
To hold office	Nhậm chức, đảm nhiệm một chức vụ
Tortoise shell	Gọng đồi mồi
Case	Bao kiếng
To apply	đeo lên
Large planked steak	Một tiếng bít tết cặp chả lớn

Bulwarks of mushrooms	Nấm rơm chất đầy xung quanh
Chopped carrots	Cà rốt xắt mỏng
Frilled browned mashed potatoes	Khoai tây nghiền màu nâu cuộn lại
Handsome dish	Một món ăn trông rất ngon mắt
Reconstruction	Tái tạo, xây dựng lại
The confusion attendant on	Sự hỗn loạn tiếp theo là do
The winding up of a great conflict	Một sự xung đột ngày càng trầm trọng
Boshevism	Bôn sê vích
Subversive doctrines	Những lý thuyết phá hoại
Rife	Tràn ngập
Rare	Tái (thịt bò)
Well peppered	Cho tiêu rất vừa miệng
To take over the receivership of	được sự nhìn nhận
To be at stake	đang gặp nguy khốn
Established ability	Sự thanh liêm chưa hề bị hoen ố
Judicial and legal	Pháp lý

## Selection 6

Some thing about making punch	Một chuyện cãi cọ gì đấy về cách thức làm món rượu punch
To slip	Trượt chân ngã
He had me down	Hắn đè lên người tôi
To choke	Bóp cổ
To cut him loose	để xô hắn ra
To pull off me	Lôi hắn ra khỏi người tôi
To hammer	đập đầu
To open it up	Bung dao ra
To let go of me	Buông tôi ra
He couldn't have held on	Hắn không làm sao tiếp tục (bóp cổ) được

He hurt my throat bad	Hắn làm sưng cả cổ tôi
To make a turn	Quẹo sang ngõ khác
To be down by the docks	đi dọc xuống bến tàu
He's dead all right	Hắn chết thẳng cẳng
There was water standing in the street	Có nước đọng vũng trên đường
Skiff	Thuyền nhỏ
To bail her out	Kéo con thuyền ra
To pump her out	Xúc nước trong thuyền đổ ra
Still plenty rough	Biển còn khá động (sau cơn bão)

## SELECTION 7

Jim casey waited impatiently. The story did not continue Casy gave it a good long time to come out. "Well, what's he do with that shoat?" he demanded at last, with some irritation.

"Huh? Oh! Well, he killed that shoat rigtht there, an' he got Ma to light up the stove. He cut out pork chops an' put 'em in the pan, an' he put ribs an' a leg in the oven. He et chops till the ribs was done an' he et ribs till the leg was done. An' then he tore into that leg. Cut off big hunks of her an' shoved 'em in his mouth. Us kids hung around slaverin', an' he give us some, but he wouldn't give Pa none. By an' by he et so much he throwed up an' went to sleep. While he's asleep us kids an' Pa finished off the leg. Well, when uncle John woke up in the mornin' he slaps another leg in the oven. Pa says, " John, you gonna eat that whole damn pig?" an' he says. "I aim to, Tom, but I'm scairt some of her spoil 'fore I get her et, hungry as I am for pork. Maybe you better get a plate an' gimme back a couple rolls of wire." Well, sir, Pa wasn't no fool. He jus' let Uncle Jonh go on an' eat himself sick of big an' when he drove off he hadn't et much more'n half. Pa says, "Whyn't you salt her down?" But

not Uncle John; when he wants pig he wants a whole pig an'when he's through, he don't want no pid hangin' around. So off he goes and Pa salts down what's left. Casy said, 'while I was still in the preachin' spirit I'd a made a lesson of that an'spoke it to you but I don't do that no more what yours' pose he done a thing like that for?' "I dunno," said Joad. "He jus' got hungry for pork. Make me hungry jus'to think of it. I had jus' four slices of roastin'pork in four years - one slice ever' Christmas".

(C.f. JOHN STEINBECK, *The Grapes of Wrath*)

## SELECTIONS 8

In fact, Ratterer, who was really very fond of Clyde by now, more because of the way he looked and inquired and listened than because of anything Clyde did or said, kept nudging him with his elbow now and then, asking laughingly, "How about it, Clyde? Going to be initiated tonight?" and then smiling broadly. Or finding Clyde quite still and thinking at times, "They won't do more than bite you, Clyde".

And Heggland, taking his cue from Ratterer and occasionally desisting from his own self glorifying diatribes, would add: "You won't ever be de same Clyde. Dey never are.

But we'll all be wid you in case of trouble"

And Clyde, nervous and irritated, would retort: "Ah, cut it out, you two. Qui kidding. What's the use of truing to make out that you know so much more than I do?"

And Ratterer would signal Heggland with his eyes to let up let up and would occasionally whisper to Clyde: "That's all right, old man, don't get sore. You know we were just fooling, that's all".

"Oh ho, and depitcher of water de girl on the second floor doused on me as I went out," called Heggland, laughing heartily.

"And the big fat guy on the second floor that came to the door to see. Remember?" laughed Kinsella: "he thought there was a fire or a riot, I bet."

"And you and that little fat girl, Piggy. 'Member Ratterer?" squealed tried, laughing and chokong as he tried to tell of it.

"And Ratteter's legs all bent under his load. Yoohoo!" yelled Hegg Lund "And de way de of 'em finally slidedown de steps".

(Cf. *THEODORE DREISER, The American tragedy*)

## SELECTIONS 9

After hurrying and scurrying, much telephoning and bad language, a night session was held in Kelly's office. He had brought Danny Ward out from New York, arranged the fight for him with Billy Carthey, the date was three weeks away, and for two days now, carefully concealed from the sporting writers, Carthey had been lying up, badly injured. There was no one to take his place.. And now hope had revived, though faintly.

" You're got a hell of a nerve," Kelly addressed Rivera, after one look, as soon as they got together.

"How do you know ? Ever see him fight?"

Rivera shook his head.

"He can beat you up with one hand and both eyes closed".

Rivera shrugged his shoulders.

"Haven't you got anything to say? " the fight promoter snarled.

"I can lick him".

"Well, you know Roberts. He ought to be here. I've send for him."

When Roberts arrived it was patent that he was mildly drunk.

Kelly went straight to the point.

"Look here, Roberts, you've been bragging you discovered this little Mexican. You know Carthey's broke his arm. Well, this yellow streak has the gall to blow in today and say he'll take Carthey's place what about it?"

" It's all right, Kelly," Cameron the slow response.

" He can put up a fight"

"All right, "Kelly turned to his secretary. "Ring up Ward. I warned him to show up if I thought it worth while".

...Danny Ward arrived. Quite a party it was. His manager and trainer were with him. Greetings flew about, a joke here, a retort there, a smile or a laugh everybody.

"So that's the guy" said Danny, running an appraising eye over his proposed antagonist. " How do you do, old chap".

"What kindergarten did you get'm from?" asked Danny.

"He's a good little boy, Danny, " Roberts defended.

"Not as easy as he looks"

"And half the house is sold already, " Kelly pleaded.

"Then let's get down to biz"

*(Cf. JACK LONDON, The Mexican)*

## **SELECTION 10**

Danny paused and calculated . "Of course, sixty five per cent of gate receipts, same as with Carthey. But the split'll be different. Eighty will just about suit me".

And to his manager, "That's right?"

The manager nodded.

"Here, you, did you get that? ". Kelly asked Rivera.

Rivera shook his head.

"Well, it's this way," Kelly exposted "You're a dub and an unknown. You and Danny split, twenty percent goin ' to you, an' eighty to Danny. That's fair , isn't it, Roberts?"

"Very fair, Rivera." Roberts agreed. "You see you ain't got a reputation yet".

"What will sixty - five percent of the gate receipts be? " Rivera demanded.

"Oh, may be five thousand, may be as high as eight thousand, " Danny broke in to explain. "Son something like that. Your share'll come to something thousand or



sixteen hundred. Pretty good for takin'a licking from a guy with my reputation. What d' ye say?".

Then Rivera took their breaths away.

"Winner takes all, " he said with finality.

A dead silece prevailed.

Danny exploded.

"Why, you dirty little greaser! I've a mind to knock your block off right now."

"Winner takes all," Rivera repeated sullenly.

"Why do you stand out that way?" Danny asked.

"I can lick you, " was the straight answer.

"Look here, you little fool, " Kelly took up the argument. "You're nobody. But Danny is class. Nobody ever heard of you out of Los Angeles."

"They will, " Rivera answered with a shrug, " after this fight."

"You think for a second you can lick me ?" Danny blurted in.

Rivera nodded.

" You couldn't win from me in a thousand years," Danny assured him.

" Then what are you holding out for? " Rivera countered. " If the money's that easy, why don't you go after it?"

"I will, so help me!" Danny cried with abrupt conviction. "I'll beat you to death in the ring, my boy - you monkeyin' with me this way. Make out the articles, Kelly.

" Winner takes all. I'll show this fresh kid a few."

*(Cf. JACK LONDON, The Mexican).*

## NOTES

### Selection 7

To give it a long time to come out	Casy ngưng lại rất lâu mà chưa kể tiếp
Shoat	Con heo (biến âm của "SOW")
Irritation	Bực bội
To light up the stove	Nhóm bếp, đốt lò
Pork chops	Mẫu thịt heo

Ribs	Sườn (heo)
Oven	Bếp lò
An'	Biến âm của "and"
Et	Biến âm của "ate"
Big hunks of her	Những miếng thịt heo to tướng
To shove 'em in his mouth	Tọng chúng vào mồm
Us kids	Bọn con nít chúng tôi (đúng ra là : We kids)
To slave	Làm như mọi người
By an' by	(= by and by) có khi
To throw up	ói mửa, nôn ra cả
To finish off the keg	ăn hết luôn phần còn lại của chiếc đùi heo
To slap	Vồ lấy, vớ lấy
I'm scairt	(= I'm scared) tôi e rằng
'fore	(= before) trước khi
I get her et	Tôi xức nó cho hết
To eat himself sick of pig	ăn thịt heo tới ngấy mới thôi
Whyn't	(= Why didn't...)
To salt down	Muối phần thịt còn lại
He' through	Anh ta đã ăn rồi
The preaching sperit	(= the preaching spirit) hứng lên muốn giảng đạo
I dunno	(= I don't know)
Slices of roastin' pork	Những miếng sườn heo nướng

### **Sclection 8**

To keep nudging him with his elbow	Cứ lấy cùi chỏ thúc vào sườn anh
Going to be initiated to night?	Tối nay phá giới hả ?(đi chơi gái)
To smile broadly	Cười toe toét
They won't do more than bite you	Mấy ả không ăn thịt đâu ăn cá gì cậu đâu

To take his cue from	được sự bày đầu, bày trò của...
To desist from his own self-glorifying diatribes	Ngừng không sử dụng những câu câu chửi có mục đích tự đề cao mình.
Wid	(= with)
De	(= the)
Dey	(= they)
To cut it out	Đẹp, cảm mồm lại
Quit kidding!	Cấm không được đùa cợt gì nữa!
To make out	Khoe khoang, ra vẻ rằng
To let up	Tạm ngừng
Old man	Bồ tào
To get sore	Chạm tự ái
To fool	đùa cợt
Pitcher	Bính nước
To douse	Tưới nước
A fire	Cháy nhà
A riot	Có loạn, có giặc
I bet	Tao cá như thế
To squeal	Kêu éc éc như heo
To choke	Mắc nghẹn
Load	Cái của nợ, nợ đời
To slide down the stairs	Dông xuống cầu thang

### Selection 9

Scurrying	Chạy vạy khắp nơi
Bad language	Chửi thề
Sporiting writers	Nhà báo thể thao
To lie up	Nằm bẹp
You've got a hell of a nerve	Mày thật là gan trời! Thật là bạo phổi
To lick	(= to knock out) đánh gục

To beat you up	đập cho mày sụn
The fight promoter	Người tổ chức trận đấu
To snarl	Gầm gừ
Patent	Rõ ràng
Mildly drunk	Hơi say
To go straight to the point	đi thẳng vào vấn đề
To brag	Ba hoa, khoác lác
This yellow streak	Thằng cà chớn
The gall	Can đảm, liều mạng
To blow in	Nổ, nói khoác
To put up a fight	đấu được đấy
To ring up	Gọi điện thoại
To show up	chương mặt ra
Quite a party it was	Đầy đủ ban bệ, bá quan văn võ
The manager	ông bầu
Greetings flew about	Chào hỏi búa- xúa
Retort	Đôi đáp
To run an appraising eye over	Lướt mắt nhìn để đánh giá
Proposed antagonist	Dối thủ được đề nghị
Old chap	Bố, bố già..
A good little boy	Thằng nhỏ khá lắm
As easy as	Ngon ăn, dễ nuốt
Half the house	Phân nửa số vé
To get down to biz	Bàn vào công việc (biz = business)
<b>Selection 10</b>	
Gate receipts	Số vé vào cửa
The split	Việc ăn chia
Eighty will just about suit me	Tôi phải lấy 80 phần trăm mới v
Sid you get that	Anh có hiểu không?
To exposé	Trình bày