

1. *Alone* by Edgar Allan Poe

(1) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FII1QJ2E7qg&feature=emb_logo

(2) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4xyRILDEFdE&feature=emb_logo

(3) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zu-rHAm1uIQ&feature=emb_logo

Alone 獨自 愛倫坡作

From childhood's hour I have not been

孩提時 我即與眾不同

As others were---I have not seen

他人所見 我看不到

As others saw---I could not bring

我無法將熱情

My passions from a common spring.

從尋常的春天挪走

From the same source I have not taken

也不能把哀傷

My sorrow; I could not awaken

從同一個來源取去

My heart to joy at the same tone;

難以喚醒心靈 以哀傷頻道承受喜悅

And all I loved, I loved alone.

每件深愛的事，只願獨自領會

Then---in my childhood---in the dawn

孩提時的我

Of a most stormy life---was drawn

常在生命風暴至烈的清晨
From every depth of good and ill

從幸福與災厄深處被扯引出來
The mystery which binds me still:

神祕抓住我的謎
From the torrent, or the fountain,

它來自洪流 或泉源
From the red cliff of the mountain,

山嶺火紅焰岩
From the sun that 'round me rolled

或圍著我打滾的
In its autumn tint of gold---

秋天金色陽光
From the lightning in the sky

它是天空的光亮色澤
As it passed me flying by---

越過我飛逸消逝
From the thunder and the storm,

穿過暴風雨的雷聲轟隆
And the cloud that took the form

它也是那朵成形的雲
(When the rest of Heaven was blue)

(其餘的天全是湛藍)
Of a demon in my view.

在我眼前成了一個惡魔

2. *Bluebird* by Charles Bukowski

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yhi6y1XWb-E&feature=emb_logo

there's a bluebird in my heart that
我的心裡有一隻青鳥
wants to get out
他想飛出來

but I'm too tough for him,
但我對他非常粗暴
I say, stay in there, I'm not going
我說，待在那裡，我不會
to let anybody see
讓任何人看到
you.
你

there's a bluebird in my heart that
我的心裡有一隻青鳥
wants to get out
他想飛出來
but I pour whiskey on him and inhale
但我倒威士忌在他身上，又
cigarette smoke
逼他抽煙
and the whores and the bartenders
讓妓女、酒保、
and the grocery clerks
雜貨店的店員
never know that
都不知道
he's
他在我
in there.
心裡

there's a bluebird in my heart that
我的心裡有一隻青鳥
wants to get out
他想飛出來
but I'm too tough for him,
但我對他非常粗暴
I say,
我說，待在那裡，難道你要
stay down, do you want to mess
搞死我嗎？
me up?
you want to screw up the
你要毀掉我的
works?
工作？
you want to blow my book sales in
你要讓我的書在歐洲
Europe?
賣不出去？

there's a bluebird in my heart that
我的心裡有一隻青鳥
wants to get out
他想飛出來
but I'm too clever, I only let him out
但我太聰明了，我只讓他
at night sometimes
在晚上透透氣
when everybody's asleep.
當所有人都熟睡
I say, I know that you're there,
我說，我知道你在那裡，
so don't be
所以不要
sad.
難過

then I put him back,
然後我放他回去
but he's singing a little
但他開始在我心裡小聲歌唱
in there, I haven't quite let him ,
我還沒讓他
die
死透
and we sleep together like
我們就這樣睡在一起
that
with our
和我們
secret pact
秘密的契約
and it's nice enough to
這已經夠讓一個人
make a man
weep, but I don't
哭泣，但我不哭，
weep, do
you?
你呢？

<http://wustef.blogspot.com/2012/01/blog-post.html>

3. *Tiger* by William Blake

(1) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PXRTKIAP9fU&feature=emb_logo

(2) <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qaar6cZGFMg>

《The Tyger》

《老虎》

--William Blake (1757-1827)

--刁卿蕙 (譯)

Tyger, Tyger, burning bright

老虎，老虎，熾然燐燐

In the forests of the night,

在夜晚的森林，

What immortal hand or eye

何等不朽之手或眼

Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

才敢擬汝凜凜之勻妍？

In what distant deeps or skies

灼燒在遙遠深邃或蒼穹中

Burnt the fire of thine eyes?

可是汝眼冷酷之火種？

On what wings dare he aspire?

乘了何翼令他膽敢高聳？

What the hand, dare seize the fire?

何等的手竟敢擒祝融？

And what shoulder and what art

何種肩胛,何種技藝

Could twist the sinews of thy heart?

方能扭轉汝心之精力?

And when thy heart began to beat

當汝心開始擊鼓

What dread hand? and what dread feet?

多可怕的手,多可怕的足

What the hammer? Where the chain?

何處槌?何處鏈?

In what furnace was thy brain?

來將汝腦鍛煉?

What the anvil? what dread grasp

何種鐵砧?何種可怕抓撓

Dare its deadly terrors clasp?

激發牠致命恐怖的扣抱?

When the stars threw down their spears

當群星擲下其矛戈

And watered heaven with their tears

澆灑天堂以淚滴

Did he smile his work to see?

他可敢笑看他的努力?

Did he who made the Lamb make thee?

造了羔羊的他可敢造你?

Tyger, Tyger, burning bright

老虎,老虎,熾然燐燐

In the forests of the night,

在夜晚的森林,

What immortal hand or eye

何等不朽之手或眼

Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

才敢擬汝凜凜之勻妍?

<http://blog.udn.com/ctiao/3866390>

4. *Because I could not stop for Death* by Emily

Dickinson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=meZqCpYdU08&feature=emb_logo

Because I could not stop for Death

—因我無法為死亡佇足 —

He kindly stopped for me

—他體貼地為我停下腳步 —

The Carriage held but just Ourselves

—馬車只乘載我們兩人 —

And Immortality.

隨行者，永恆。

We slowly drove — He knew no haste

我們緩緩前進 — 死亡不識匆忙

And I had put away

我亦將

My labor and my leisure too,

勞動與悠閒拋卻一旁，

For His Civility

—只因他殷勤有禮 —

We passed the School, where Children strove

我們駛經學校，孩子於

At Recess — in the Ring —

休息時間 — 操場上玩耍 —

We passed the Fields of Gazing Grain
—我們駛經禾稼凝望的田野—

We passed the Setting Sun
—我們駛經夕陽—

Or rather — He passed us —
或說 — 夕陽行經我們 —

The Dews drew quivering and chill
—露滴微顫冽冷—

For only Gossamer, my Gown
—因我的長袍，僅是輕絹—

My Tippet — only Tulle —
而披肩 — 僅是薄紗 —

We paused before a House that seemed
我們暫停於一棟屋舍前

A Swelling of the Ground
—那看來僅是一塊凸地—

The Roof was scarcely visible
—屋頂難以辨識—

The Cornice — in the Ground —
而屋簷 — 貼於地面 —

Since then — 'tis Centuries — and yet
至今 — 過了好幾世紀 — 但卻

Feels shorter than the Day
彷彿比那日短暫

I first surmised the Horses' Heads

那日，當我初次臆測

Were toward Eternity

—馬首是朝向永恆—

(Emily Dickinson / 紫蓉 譯)

<https://blog.xuite.net/vistara/wretch/104153492-Emily+Dickinson>

5. *Leda and the Swan* by William Butler Yeats

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ILf68I9fVcw&feature=emb_logo

Leda and the Swan W. B. Yeats 余光中譯：

A sudden blow: the great wings beating still
猝然一攫：巨翼猶兀自拍動，
Above the staggering girl, her thighs caressed
扇著欲墜的少女，他用黑蹼
By the dark webs, her nape caught in his bill,
摩挲她雙股，含她的後頸在喙中，
He holds her helpless breast upon his breast.
且擁她捂住的乳房在他的胸脯。

How can those terrified vague fingers push
驚駭而含糊的手指怎能推拒，
The feathered glory from her loosening thighs?
她鬆弛的股間，那羽化的寵倖？
And how can body, laid in that white rush,
白熱的衝刺下，那撲倒的凡軀
But feel the strange heart beating where it lies?
怎能不感到那跳動的神異的心？

A shudder in the loins engenders there
腰際一陣顫抖，從此便種下
The broken wall, the burning roof and tower
敗壁頹垣，屋頂和城樓焚毀，
And Agamemnon dead.
而亞加曼儂死去。
Being so caught up,
就這樣被抓，
So mastered by the brute blood of the air,
被自天而降的暴力所凌駕，

Did she put on his knowledge with his power
她可曾就神力汲神的智慧，
Before the indifferent beak could let her drop?
乘那冷漠之喙尚未將她放下？

<https://www.douban.com/note/348544890/>

6. *The Road Not Taken* by Robert Frost

(1) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yGB_K_xlHdI&feature=emb_logo

(2) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZzUm0wqhE7E&feature=emb_logo

〈未行之路〉（The Road Not Taken）

—Robert Frost

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
黃色林中分出兩路

And sorry I could not travel both
惜乎無法兩者皆遊

And be one traveler, long I stood
身為旅人，良久駐足

And looked down one as far as I could
極目遠望其一末處

To where it bent in the undergrowth;
樹叢遮蔽拐彎盡頭

Then took the other, as just as fair,
於是選擇他途，其風景同樣美麗

And having perhaps the better claim,
幽靜或許更勝一籌

Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
碧草萋萋且少有人跡

Though as for that the passing there
儘管偶然遭我經歷

Had worn them really about the same
二路其實相差無幾

And both that morning equally lay
那天清晨二路並置

In leaves no step had trodden black.
落葉清潔未經屢踐

Oh, I kept the first for another day!
噢，且將前路留待他日

Yet knowing how way leads on to way,

然而道路條條相連

I doubted if I should ever come back.

我可否有重回之時

I shall be telling this with a sigh

我將於它處重提此事，嘆息不悟

Somewhere ages and ages hence:

時間流逝，光陰似電

Two roads diverged in a wood, and I -

曾有一林分出兩路，

I took the one less traveled by

我選了少人走的路途

And that has made all the difference.

而這造就一切改變

<https://www.mplus.com.tw/article/1637?ref=916>

7. *A Red Red Rose* by Robert Burns

(1) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BpyosZg2WRw&feature=emb_logo

(2) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZJiJ_IND8kI

O my Luve's like a red, red rose

卿艷似紅瑰

That's newly sprung in June;

華芳滋六月

O my Luve's like the melodie

又比絲竹聲

That's sweetly play'd in tune.

清響入弦和

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,

佳人妍如許

So deep in luve am I:

悠悠蕩我心

And I will luve thee still, my dear,

情深何綿綿

Till a' the seas gang dry:

誓至滄海涸

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,

滄海永無竭

And the rocks melt wi' the sun:

日燎石成灰

I will luve thee still, my dear,

依依總不渝

While the sands o' life shall run.

堪歷歲逝沙

And fare thee weel, my only Luve

臨行辭卿前

And fare thee weel, a while!

暫別囑心寬

**And I will come again, my Luve,
縱去萬里遙
Tho' it were ten thousand mile.
吾當復來還**

<https://endlessong627.pixnet.net/blog/post/11254058>

8. *Work without Hope* by Samuel Taylor Coleridge

(1) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GlD6RqYYJ5Q&feature=emb_logo

(2) <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y8CA6KOtn3A>

All Nature seems at work. Slugs leave their lair—

自然萬物似乎都在勞作。蛞蝓已離穴

The bees are stirring—birds are on the wing—

蜜蜂在騷動——鳥兒在飛翔

And winter slumbering in the open air,

而冬天仍在外沉睡，

Wears on his smiling face a dream of Spring!

夢想著春日，一臉甜笑！

And I the while, the sole unbusy thing,

而這會兒，我是唯一一個空閒之物，

Nor honey make, nor pair, nor build, nor sing.

不釀蜜，不成對，不建造，也不歌唱。

Yet well I ken the banks where amaranths blow,

然而，噢，我認出了搖曳著不凋花的兩岸，

Have traced the forest whence streams of nectar flow.

我走過那林子，甘美的小溪流淌其中。

Bloom, O ye amaranths! Bloom for whom ye may,

盛開吧，噢，你們這些不凋花！為那溪流盛開，

For me ye bloom not! Glide, rich streams, away!

非為我盛開！盈溢的溪水溜走了！

With lips unbrightened, wreathless brow, I stroll:

我四處徘徊，唇色暗淡，平庸無奇：

And would you learn the spells that drowse my soul?

你能了解那些催眠我靈魂的咒語嗎？

Work without Hope draws nectar in a sieve,

無希望的工作就如用篩網盛瓊漿，

And Hope without an object cannot live.

無目標的希望無法長存。

<http://www.joyen.net/article/listen/2/201108/4528.html>

9. *The Day Is Gone and All Its Sweets Are Gone*

By John Keats

(1) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8C-CDGsy7nU&feature=emb_logo

(2) <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ihv90tkvelY&t=23s>

The Day Is Gone by : John Keats 黍黎釋譯

The day is gone, and all its sweets are gone!

那一天走了，所有的甜蜜也帶走了

Sweet voice, sweet lips, soft hand, and softer breast,

柔嗓，溫唇，縉手，酥胸

Warm breath, light whisper, tender semi-tone,

氣息，鶯音，耳語

Bright eyes, accomplish'd shape, and lang'rous waist !

明眸，姣體，蜂腰

Faded the flower and all its budded charms,

遠去了，花開的鮮艷時刻

Faded the sight of beauty from my eyes,

遠去了，我見過的美景

Faded the shape of beauty from my arms,

遠去了，我雙臂抱你的嬌姿

Faded the voice, warmth, whiteness, paradise-

遠去了，聲音、溫馨、純潔、樂園--

Vanish'd unseasonably at shut of eve,

這一切在黑夜前毫無徵兆的離去

When the dusk holiday or holy night

當黃昏的樂章，靜謐的傍晚

Of fragrant-curtain'd love begins to weave

開始編織歡暢的夜幕

The woof of darkness thick, for hid delight;

黑夜降臨，遮住了喜悅心情

But, as I've read love's missal through to-day,

但白天我已讀透愛的彌撒

He'll let me sleep, seeing I fast and pray.

他見我虔誠禱告，會讓我安然入睡。

<https://www.newton.com.tw/wiki/The%20Day%20Is%20Gone>

10. *All the World's a Stage* by William Shakespeare

(1) <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hLk4rXC8YoQ>

(2) <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jaSFtcDEiE>

All the world's a stage,
世界是座舞台，

And all the men and women merely players;
所有男女都只是演員；

They have their exits and their entrances;
各有其出場和入場；

And one man in his time plays many parts,
每個人皆扮演許多角色，

His acts being seven ages. At first the infant,
而演出共分為七個階段。第一階段：嬰兒，

Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms;
在奶媽懷裡啜泣、吐奶；

And then the whining school-boy, with his satchel
之後是呻吟的學童，背著書包，

And shining morning face, creeping like snail
亮著晨朗的臉龐，蝸牛般拖著腳步

Unwillingly to school. And then the lover,
不情願地步向學校。之後是情人，

Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad
火爐般嘆息著，寫下幽怨的情詩，

Made to his mistress' eyebrow. Then a soldier,
描繪情人的眉彎。之後是軍人，

Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard,
滿嘴荒誕的誓言，蓄留如豹的短鬚，

Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,
覬覦榮譽，易動干戈，

Seeking the bubble reputation
追求泡沫般的名聲，

Even in the cannon's mouth. And then the justice,
即使是在砲口裡。之後是判官，

In fair round belly with good capon lin'd,
渾圓的肚皮裡襯著美味的閹雞肉，

With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
眼神嚴苛，蓄鬚工整，

Full of wise saws and modern instances;
引經據典，通曉時事；

And so he plays his part. The sixth age shifts
這就是他的戲碼。第六階段，搖身變為

Into the lean and slipper'd pantaloen,
穿著拖鞋、又瘦又傻的老頭，

With spectacles on nose and pouch on side;
鼻上架著眼鏡，腰間掛著錢囊；

His youthful hose, well sav'd, a world too wide
穿著保存完好的昔日長褲，褲管裡的世界

For his shrunk shank; and his big manly voice,
對縮皺的雙腿來說過於寬闊；而他雄厚的嗓音

Turning again toward childish treble, pipes
回轉為幼時的尖細，在他的言談間

And whistles in his sound. Last scene of all,
尖聲哨鳴。最後一幕

That ends this strange eventful history,
結束了這齣怪誕多舛的歷史劇，

Is second childishness and mere oblivion;
重演了幼稚期，內容唯有遺忘；

Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything.
沒有了牙齒，沒有了視覺，沒有了味覺，沒有了一切。

(出自莎劇《皆大歡喜》第二幕 第七景 Jaques 獨白 / 紫蓉 譯)

<https://blog.xuite.net/vistara/wretch/104153313>