

Spring

By Gerard Manley Hopkins

Nothing is so beautiful as Spring –
When weeds, in wheels, shoot long and lovely and lush;
Thrush's eggs look little low heavens, and thrush
Through the echoing timber does so rinse and wring
The ear, it strikes like lightnings to hear him sing;
The glassy peartree leaves and blooms, they brush
The descending blue; that blue is all in a rush
With richness; the racing lambs too have fair their fling.

What is all this juice and all this joy?
A strain of the earth's sweet being in the beginning
In Eden garden. – Have, get, before it cloy,
Before it cloud, Christ, lord, and sour with sinning,
Innocent mind and Mayday in girl and boy,
Most, O maid's child, thy choice and worthy the winning.

春

週琰 譯

沒有什麼像春天這麼美 —
當野草，長著輪子，綻放，修長、動人、盈盈；
畫眉鳥的蛋彷彿小而低的天穹，而畫眉
穿透迴響的樹林，洗滌並擰緊
耳朵，聽到他歌唱就像閃電劈空；
晶亮的梨樹葉子和繁花，它們
輕拂沉降的藍，那藍色一陣急奔
極為飽滿；賽跑的綿羊也沖得漂亮。
所有這盈潤所有這歡樂是什麼？
大地美好的存在在開初
在伊甸園的些許。 — 擁有，獲得，在它饜足之前，
在它陰翳，在基督，主，因罪孽而變苦之前
天真的心靈，和女孩男孩的五月天，
最美，哦少女的孩子，你的選擇和贏得的相稱。

Sonnet 98

By William Shakespeare

From you have I been absent in the spring,
When proud-pied April, dressed in all his trim,
Hath put a spirit of youth in everything,
That heavy Saturn laughed and leaped with him.
Yet nor the lays of birds, nor the sweet smell
Of different flowers in odour and in hue,
Could make me any summer's story tell,
Or from their proud lap pluck them where they grew:
Nor did I wonder at the lily's white,
Nor praise the deep vermilion in the rose;
They were but sweet, but figures of delight
Drawn after you, – you pattern of all those.
Yet seem'd it winter still, and, you away,
As with your shadow I with these did play.

十四行詩

我與你在春天分離

絢麗多彩的四月，將一切都打扮整齊，
它為世間萬物注入青春的氣息，
憂鬱的農神也隨之歡笑、躍起。
但鳥兒的鳴叫，芬芳的香氣
各樣花朵的氣味與色彩，
都不能讓我表達對夏天的歡愉，
也無法在秀麗的花圃中將花擷取：
我不驚奇於百合花的潔白，
對玫瑰花的鮮紅也並不讚許；
它們的甜美只是歡愉的摹擬，
它們描繪著你，你是它們模仿的原型。
你離我而去，我感受到冬天的靜寂，
遊賞在花叢裡，彷彿與你的身影在一起。

Over hill, over dale - from A Midsummer Night's Dream

by William Shakespeare

A wood near Athens. A Fairy speaks.
Over hill, over dale,
Thorough bush, thorough brier,
Over park, over pale,
Thorough flood, thorough fire
I do wander every where,
Swifter than the moon's sphere;
And I serve the fairy queen,
To dew her orbs upon the green:
The cowslips tall her pensioners be;
In their gold coats spots you see;
Those be rubies, fairy favours,
In those freckles live their savours:
I must go seek some dew-drops here
And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear.
Farewell, thou lob of spirits: I'll be gone;
Our queen and all her elves come here anon.

翻山嶺，走溪谷，
穿過荊棘和灌木；
跨公園，越柵欄，
身經洪水與烈焰。
天涯海角任漂泊，
月輪不及我敏捷；
我為仙后勤忙碌，
綠草環上掛露珠。
仙后侍衛洋櫻草，
黃金裳上斑點耀；
瑩瑩朱玉仙后賜，
縷縷芬芳駐其里。
我須尋來水晶露，
櫻草耳畔綴珍珠。
再見再見笨精靈，
仙后即刻將駕臨。

A Boat Beneath a Sunny Sky

by Lewis Carroll

A boat beneath a sunny sky,
Lingering onward dreamily
In an evening of July —

Children three that nestle near,
Eager eye and willing ear,
Pleased a simple tale to hear —

Long has faded that sunny sky:
Echoes fade and memories die:
Autumn frosts have slain July.

Still she haunts me, phantomwise,
Alice moving under skies
Never seen by waking eyes.

Children yet, the tale to hear,
Eager eye and willing ear,
Lovingly shall nestle near.

In a Wonderland they lie,
Dreaming as the days go by,
Dreaming as the summers die:

Ever drifting down the stream —
Lingering in the golden gleam —
Life, what is it but a dream?

晴空下面小小船，
夕陽倒映七月天---
波光蕩漾搖夢幻
三個小孩圍一起，
豎著耳朵聽故事
眼睛閃亮心著迷----
夏日晴空逝如煙：
迴聲隱去記憶淡：
秋霜籠罩七月寒。
幽靈纏繞我心間，
愛麗絲仙舞雲端，

天下凡人不曾見。
孩童圍坐在一起，
豎著耳朵聽故事
眼睛閃亮心著迷----
他們躺在仙境裡，
夢裡飄飄時光逝，
夢里夏去無踪跡：
追逐小溪盪悠悠----
柔光泛金醉春秋---
人生如夢漾輕舟？

Autumn

John Clare

I love the fitfull gusts that shakes
The casement all the day
And from the mossy elm tree takes
The faded leaf away
Twirling it by the window-pane
With thousand others down the lane

I love to see the shaking twig
Dance till the shut of eve
The sparrow on the cottage rig
Whose chirp would make believe
That spring was just now flirting by
In summers lap with flowers to lie

I love to see the cottage smoke
Curl upwards through the naked trees
The pigeons nestled round the coat
On dull November days like these
The cock upon the dung-hill crowing
The mill sails on the heath a-going
The feather from the ravens breast
Falls on the stubble lea
The acorns near the old crows nest
Fall pattering down the tree
The grunting pigs that wait for all
Scramble and hurry where they fall

秋天

約翰克萊爾

我喜歡斷斷續續的陣風
一整天吹奏著窗台
從長滿苔蘚的榆樹上取下

枯葉遠去
在窗玻璃邊轉動它
與其他數千葉一起落在小路上

我喜歡看搖晃的樹枝
跳舞直到夜幕降臨
小屋簷上的麻雀
啁啾聲讓人相信
春天剛剛過去
鮮花們躺在夏天的膝上
我喜歡看小屋炊煙
向上捲曲穿過裸樹
鴿子依偎著皮毛成圈
在這樣沉悶的十一月天
糞山上的公雞啼叫
磨坊在荒野上航行
烏鴉胸前的羽毛
落在殘茬上
老烏鴉巢附近的橡子
從樹上淅淅瀝瀝落下
樹下等待的咕嚕豬
在他們落下的地方爭先恐後

To Autumn

By John Keats

II

Who hath not seen thee oft amid thy store?
Sometimes whoever seeks abroad may find
Thee sitting careless on a granary floor,
Thy hair soft-lifted by the winnowing wind;
Or on a half-reap'd furrow sound asleep,
Drows'd with the fume of poppies, while thy hook
Spares the next swath and all its twined flowers:
And sometimes like a gleaner thou dost keep
Steady thy laden head across a brook;
Or by a cyder-press, with patient look,
Thou watchest the last oozy hours by hours.

III

Where are the songs of Spring? Ay, where are they?
Think not of them, thou hast thy music too,—
While barred clouds bloom the soft-dying day,
And touch the stubble plains with rosy hue
Then in a wailful choir the small gnats mourn
Among the river shallows, borne aloft
Or sinking as the light wind lives or dies;
And full-grown lambs loud bleat from hilly bourn;
Hedge-cricket sing; and now with treble soft
The red-breast whistles from a garden-croft;
And gathering swallows twitter in the skies.

《秋頌》

英國詩人濟慈(John Keats, 1795-1821)的詩

II

誰不曾見過你常在糧倉？
有時人們出外也可尋見你
漫不經心地坐在穀場上，
簸穀之風將你的髮輕揚起；
時於半收割的犁溝間酣眠著，
時於罌粟熏香下發怔，鐮刀

閒置緊鄰的田畦和藤花處；
有時你像一位拾穗者
頭頂物而穩步涉過河道；
或在蘋果壓汁機旁，耐心地
望著餘汁一刻接一刻地流出。

III

春天的歌在何方？啊，那裏去了？
莫想它們，你也有你的音樂，——
當雲帶在易逝的白天盛展著，
瑰艷的霓彩觸撫殘梗的田野；
在哀感的交唱裏，纖小蚊蟲
在河灘中追悼，時而飛上
時而飛下，如微風生起復滅；
成年的羔羊在陵上咩叫連聲；
籬間的蟋蟀鳴唱；高音柔揚，
紅知更鳥聲在小農園裏啾響；
群集之燕也於天際喃喃不絕。

Sonnet 97: How like a winter hath my absence been

By William Shakespeare

How like a winter hath my absence been
From thee, the pleasure of the fleeting year!
What freezings have I felt, what dark days seen!
What old December's bareness everywhere!
And yet this time remov'd was summer's time,
The teeming autumn, big with rich increase,
Bearing the wanton burthen of the prime,
Like widow'd wombs after their lords' decease:
Yet this abundant issue seem'd to me
But hope of orphans and unfather'd fruit;
For summer and his pleasures wait on thee,
And thou away, the very birds are mute;
Or if they sing, 'tis with so dull a cheer
That leaves look pale, dreading the winter's near.

楊熙齡 譯

自從別你以來，我一直像在深冬，
你像最幸福的季節，在飛逝的一年中！
我感到多麼寒冷，天色多麼陰霾，
到處像是十二月的荒涼凋衰！
然而我們倆離別是在夏季的時日，
豐盛的秋天滿懷著豐饒的果實，
它負擔著佳日留存下的豐碩擔負，
像一個才失去夫君的寡婦的肚腹。
然而在我看來這繁茂的收穫，
只能是孤兒，是沒人品嘗的瓜果，
因為夏天和它的幸福始終等待著你，
你不在，便是小鳥兒也把嘴閉起。
即使它們鳴轉，但那調子多麼低沉，
樹葉兒顏色慘白，擔心著冬日將臨。

Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening

By Robert Frost

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

我想我認得這座森林。
林主的房子就在前村；
卻見不到我在此歇馬，
看他林中飄滿的雪景。

我的小馬一定很驚訝，
周圍望不見什麼人家，
竟在一年最暗的黃昏，
寒林和冰湖之間停下。

馬兒搖響身上的串鈴，
問我這地方該不該停。
此外只有微風拂雪片，
再也聽不見其他聲音。

森林又暗又深真可羨，
但是我已經有約在先，
還要趕多少路才安眠，
還要趕多少路才安眠。