

Sonnets

与二十个梦

十四行诗

朱生豪 / 译文
莎士比亚 & 芊祎 / 作品



莎士比亚

盛装的

20

Dreams

William

Shakespeare in

Splendid Attire

by William Shakespeare and Qian Yi

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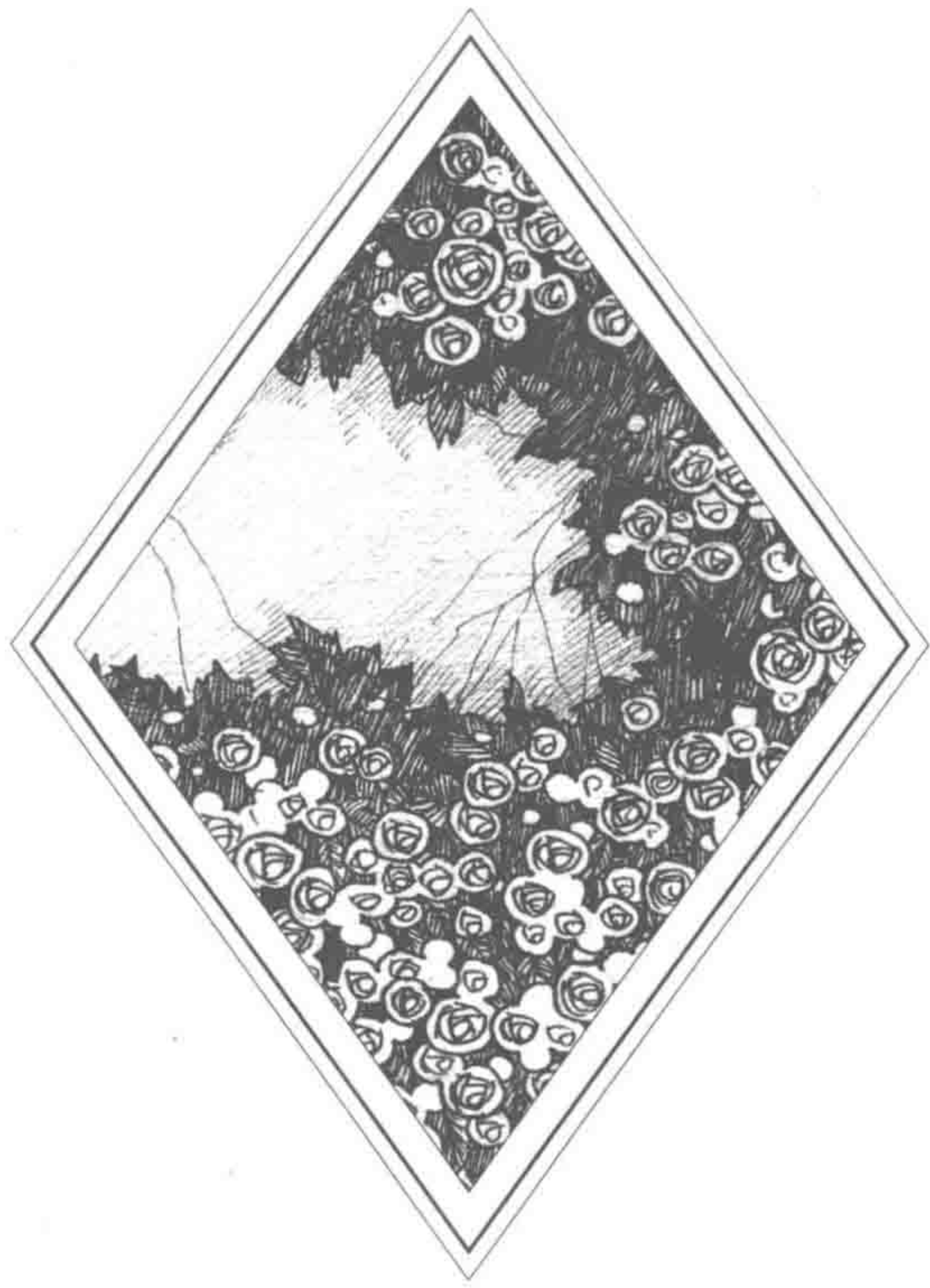
1609

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The Life and Death of King Richard III



O!

Wonderful,
when devils
tell the
truth.

呵！妙呀，魔鬼也会说句真话。

The Comedy of Errors



Who,
every word by
all my wit
being scann'd,
Want wit in
all one word to
understand.

我悉心研讨你说的每一个字，但是听不懂你说的是什么意思。

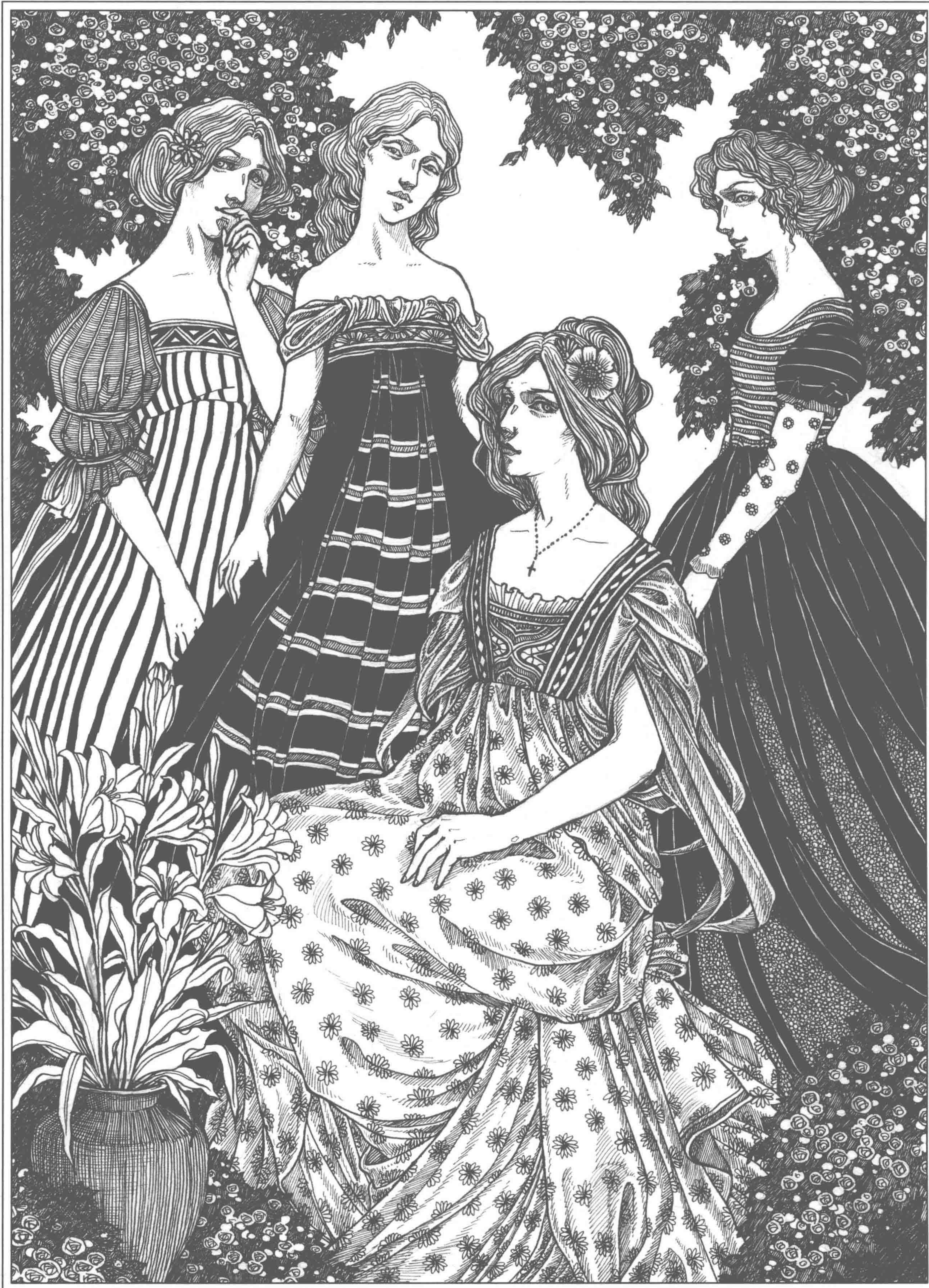
The Taming of the Shrew



Why came I hither but to that intent?
Think you a little din can daunt mine ears?
Have I not in my time heard lions roar?
Have I not heard the sea, puff'd up with winds.
Rage like an angry boar chafed with sweat?
Have I not heard great ordnance in the field,
And heaven's artillery thunder in the skies?
Have I not in a pitched battle heard
Loud 'larums, neighing steeds, and trumpets'
clang?
And do you tell me of a woman's tongue,
That gives not half so great a blow to hear
As will a chestnut in a farmer's fire?

我倘不是为了这一件事情，何必到这儿来？	你们以为一点点的吵闹，就可以使我掩耳退却吗？	难道我不曾听说过狮子的怒吼？	难
道我不曾听说过海上的狂风暴浪，像一头疯狂的巨熊一样咆哮？	难道我不曾听说过战场上的炮轰，天空中的霹雳？	难道我不曾在白	
刃相交的激战中，听说过震天的杀声，万马的嘶奔，金鼓的雷鸣？	你们现在却向我诉说女人的口舌如何可怕；	就是把一枚栗子丢在	
火里，那爆声也要比它响得多吧。			

Love's Labour's Lost



Let fame, that all hunt
after in their lives,
Live register'd upon our
brazen tombs,
And then grace us in the
disgrace of death;
When, spite of cormorant
devouring Time,
The endeavor of this
present breath may buy
That honor which shall bate
his scythe's keen edge,
And make us heirs of all
eternity.

让众人所追求的名誉永远记录在我们的墓碑上，	使我们在死亡的耻辱中获得不朽的光荣；	不管饕餮的时间怎样吞噬着一切，我们要
在这一息尚存的时候，努力博取我们的声名，使时间的镰刀不能伤害我们；	我们的声名可以终了，我们的名誉却要永垂万古。	

Romeo and Juliet



O, she doth teach the
torches to burn bright!

It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiopé's ear;
Beauty too rich for use. For earth too dear!
So shows a snowy dove trooping with crows,
As yonder lady o'er her fellows shows.
The measure done. I'll watch her place of stand,
And, touching hers, make blessed my rude hand.
Did my heart love till now? For swear it sight!
For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night.

今晚才遇见绝世的佳人	啊！火炬远不及她的明亮；	她皎然悬在暮天的颊上，	像黑奴耳边璀璨的珠环；	她是天上明珠降落人间！
瞧她随着女伴进退周旋，	像鸦群中一头白鸽蹁跹。	我要等舞阑后追随左右，	握一握她那纤纤的素手。	我从前的恋爱是假非真，
今晚才遇见绝世的佳人！				

Arise, Fair Sun

But, soft! What light through yonder window breaks?

It is the east, and Juliet is
the sun.

Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,
Who is already sick and pale with grief,
That thou her maid art far more fair than she:
Be not her maid, since she is envious;
Her vestal livery is but sick and green
And none but fools do wear it; cast it off.
It is my lady, O, it is my love!
O, that she knew she were!
She speaks yet she says nothing: what of that?
Her eye discourses; I will answer it.
I am too bold, 'tis not to me she speaks:
Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven.
Having some business, do entreat her eyes
To twinkle in their spheres till they return.

起来吧，美丽的太阳	轻声！那边窗子里亮起来的是什么光？	那就是东方，朱丽叶就是太阳！	起来吧，美丽的太阳！	赶走那妒忌
的月亮，	她因为她的女弟子比她美得多，	已经气得面色惨白了。	既然她这样妒忌着你，你不要忠于她吧；	脱下她给你的这一身
惨绿色的贞女的道服，	它是只配给愚人穿的。	那是我的意中人，啊！	那是我的爱；	唉，但愿她知道我在爱着她！
她欲言	又止，	可是她的眼睛已经道出了她的心事，待我去回答她吧；	不，我不要太鲁莽，她不是对我说话。	天上两颗最灿烂的星，
因为有事，他去请求她的眼睛替代它们在空中闪耀。				

What if her eyes were there, they in her head?
The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars,
As daylight doth a lamp; her eyes in heaven
Would through the airy region stream so bright
That birds would sing and think it were not night.
See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!

O, that I were a glove
upon that hand,
That I might touch
that cheek!

要是她的眼睛变成了天上的星，	天上的星变成了她的眼睛，那便怎样呢？	她脸上的光辉会掩盖了星星的明亮，	正像灯光在朝阳下
黯然失色一样；	在天上的她的眼睛，会在太空中大放光明，	使鸟儿误认为黑夜已经过去而唱出它们的歌声。	瞧！她用纤手托住了脸，
那姿态是多么美妙！	啊，但愿我是那一只手上的手套，	好让我亲一亲她脸上的香泽！	