

文坛巨匠传世名作

WENTANJUJIANGCHUANSHIMINGZUO

How varyg muse wait subject to invent,  
While thou dost breathe, that pour'st informy verse,  
Thine own sweet argument, too excellent  
For every vulgar paper to gehearse?  
To give thy self the thanks, if ought in me  
Wherby perusal stand against thy sight:  
For who's so dumb that cannot write to thee,  
When thou thy self dost give invention light?

# 莎士比亚 十四行诗

英汉对照

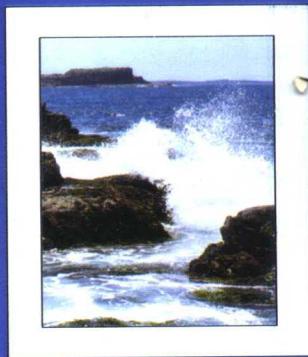
王勇译  
哈尔滨出版社





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William Shakespeare

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译林



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莎士比亚十四行诗**

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## 前 言

十四行诗 (Sonnet) 最初起源于意大利，又称商籁体诗，形式完整，以歌咏爱情为主，是一种典型的文人诗。许多诗人，如彼特拉克、弥尔顿、华兹华斯、济慈等，都创作过许多优秀的十四行诗，各领风骚，甚至令他们所处时代的诗坛一度掀起十四行诗热。

然而，在吟咏爱情的十四行诗的诗人中，堪称“圣手”的恐非莎士比亚莫属。

莎士比亚 (William Shakespeare, 1564—1616)，是英国文艺复兴时期伟大的戏剧家和诗人，也是世界杰出的大文豪，他不但为后世留下了数目众多的戏剧，也为世界诗坛奉献了“不朽的绝唱”——154首十四行诗。这些十四行诗以吟咏缠绵悱恻、坚定执著的爱情为主，被誉为“爱情圣经”。

诚如有的论者所言，对生命的探索和感悟是莎士比亚十四行诗中的一个重要主题。在这些诗行里，莎士比亚热情地讴歌和赞美了生命、婚姻和爱情的伟大，还以特异的眼光第一次将美丽的触角伸向女性；与此同时，诗人也意识到死亡是人的惟一的最终归宿，感到了作为个体的人存在的短暂，但他并未消极而悲悯地面对死亡、逃避死亡。

“离开爱欲、死亡、焦虑和孤独这些生命的内涵，诗

表现的东西要少得多。如果离开对生命的探讨，诗将索然无味。”（李正栓《〈莎士比亚十四行诗〉内美初探》）莎士比亚在诗的神秘言说中，改变了生存的枯涩。

真正的诗总是选择少数人去完成，在浩森苍茫、群星闪烁的诗的世界里，莎士比亚以其璀璨的光芒穿越历史的云烟，以不可想像的强大吸引力，重新为我们揭开了生命与爱情的面纱，令人长久地仰望、倾慕。

当人们从中世纪的无边暗夜中醒来的时候，莎士比亚这位伟大巨匠已经敲开了晦暗之门，站在黎明的路口，用理性的圣火照亮了人类个体生命的自身，将人从作为异已而存在的“他者”——神和宗教的虚幻中解脱出来。

品读、聆听爱的语言，感悟、体验爱的伟大，探索、领悟生命的意义……正是这本“圣经”所要传达的最重大的意义。我们有理由相信：莎士比亚这位巨匠的灵性与思想或许可以在这些诗行里得到全新的体现。

译 者

2003年9月



文坛巨匠传世名作  
BEST-KNOWN MASTERPIECE

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未见到你前，白昼犹如黑夜，

梦中有了你，黑夜亮如白昼。



## Sonnet 1

From fairest creatures we desire increase,  
That thereby beauty's rose might never die,  
But as the riper should by time decease,  
His tender heir might bear his memory:  
But thou contracted to thine own bright eyes,  
Feed'st thy light's flame with self-substantial fuel,  
Making a famine where abundance lies,  
Thy self thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel:  
Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament,  
And only herald to the gaudy spring,  
Within thine own bud buriest thy content,  
And, tender churl, mak'st waste in niggarding:  
Pity the world, or else this glutton be,  
To eat the world's due, by the grave and thee.

一

3

Best-known  
Masterpiece

我们渴求天生尤物多产多育，  
以使美丽的玫瑰永不枯萎，  
多美的花儿也会逐渐凋零，  
应让娇嫩的后代把生命承续：  
但你却只钟情于自己的明眸，  
用自身作燃料喂养眼中的火焰，  
将富饶的土地变为一片荒原，  
与自己作对，这未免太凶残：  
你既是大地鲜活的装点，  
又是绚烂春天惟一的信使，  
却为何把繁荣埋葬于蕊里，  
温柔的吝啬鬼啊，你太浪费：  
可怜这个世界吧，别让贪婪者，  
吞噬世界的应得，被你和坟墓。



Sonnet 3

Look in thy glass and tell the face thou viewest  
Now is the time that face should form another;  
Whose fresh repair if now thou not renewest,  
Thou dost beguile the world, un bless some mother.  
For where is she so fair whose unear'd womb  
Disdains the tillage of thy husbandry?  
Or who is he so fond will be the tomb  
Of his self-love, to stop posterity?  
Thou art thy mother's glass and she in thee  
Calls back the lovely April of her prime;  
So thou through windows of thine age shalt see,  
Despite of wrinkles this thy golden time.  
But if thou live, remember'd not to be,  
Die single and thine image dies with thee.

三

照照镜子吧，劝告其中的面孔，  
现在是重新造一张脸的时候了；  
若不及时修补那清丽的花容，  
就是蛊惑世界，掠夺母亲的快乐。  
世上没有哪个女人如此美丽坚贞，  
未开垦的子宫，竟不愿被你耕种？  
哪里有如此愚蠢的男人，竟甘心  
成为一座坟墓，埋葬自己的血统？  
你是母亲的镜子，在你的身上，  
她重新唤回了自己青春的韶光；  
你也将经历满面皱纹的沧桑，远望时  
同样会窥见你年少时黄金般的岁月。  
你活着时，若不愿被人思念，  
就孤独而死吧，在你的肖像旁。

## Sonnet 5

Those hours, that with gentle work did frame  
The lovely gaze where every eye doth dwell,  
Will play the tyrants to the very same  
And that unfair which fairly doth excel;  
For never-resting time leads summer on  
To hideous winter, and confounds him there;  
Sap checked with frost, and lusty leaves quite gone,  
Beauty o'er-snowed and bareness every where:  
Then were not summer's distillation left,  
A liquid prisoner pent in walls of glass,  
Beauty's effect with beauty were bereft,  
Nor it, nor no remembrance what it was:  
But flowers distill'd, though they with winter meet,  
Leese but their show; their substance still lives sweet.