

经典的回声 · ECHO OF CLASSICS

AI QING SELECTED POEMS

艾青诗选



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彭文兰 欧阳桢
玛丽莱·金

译

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经典的回声

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出版前言

本社专事外文图书的编辑出版,几十年来用英文翻译出版了大量的中国文学作品和文化典籍,上自先秦,下迄现当代,力求全面而准确地反映中国文学及中国文化的基本面貌和灿烂成就。这些英译图书均取自相关领域著名的、权威的作品,英译则出自国内外译界名家。每本图书的编选、翻译过程均极其审慎严肃,精雕细琢,中文作品及相应的英译版本均堪称经典。

我们意识到,这些英译精品,不单有对外译介的意义,而且对国内英文学习者、爱好者及英译工作者,也是极有价值的读本。为此,我们对这些英译精品做了认真的遴选,编排成汉英对照的形式,陆续推出,以飨读者。

外文出版社

Publisher's Note

Foreign Languages Press is dedicated to the editing, translating and publishing of books in foreign languages. Over the past several decades it has published, in English, a great number of China's classics and records as well as literary works from the Qin down to modern times, in the aim to fully display the best part of the Chinese culture and its achievements. These books in the original are famous and authoritative in their respective fields, and their English translations are masterworks produced by notable translators both at home and abroad. Each book is carefully compiled and translated with minute precision. Consequently, the English versions as well as their Chinese originals may both be rated as classics.

It is generally considered that these English translations are not only significant for introducing China to the outside world but also useful reading materials for domestic English learners and translators. For this reason, we have carefully selected some of these books, and will publish them successively in Chinese-English bilingual form.

Foreign Languages Press

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艾青像

The picture of Ai Qing

透明的夜

—

透明的夜。

……阔笑从田堤上煽起……

一群酒徒，望

沉睡的村，哗然的走去……

村，

狗的吠声，叫颤了

满天的疏星。

村，

沉睡的街

沉睡的广场，冲进了

醒的酒坊。

酒，灯光，醉了的脸

放荡的笑在一团……

Transparent Night

1

Transparent night.

. . . A burst of hearty laughter in the fields . . .

A band of winebibbers, gazing

At the deep slumbering village,

Noisily wind their way . . .

To the village

Where the bark of a dog sets a – quiver

The scattered stars filling the sky.

To the village

Through the slumbering street

Through the slumbering square, they rush

Into a bustling tavern.

Wine, lamplight, drunken faces,

Dissipated laughter fused together . . .

“走
到牛杀场，去
喝牛肉汤……”

二

酒徒们，走向村边
进入了一道灯光敞开的门
血的气息，肉的堆，牛皮的
热的腥酸……
人的嚣喧，人的嚣喧。

油灯像野火一样，映出
十几个生活在草原上的
泥色的脸。

这里是我们的娱乐场，
那些是多谙熟的面相，
我们拿起
热气蒸腾的牛骨
大开着嘴，咬着，咬着……

“酒，酒，酒
我们要喝。”

油灯像野火一样，映出
牛的血，血染的屠夫的手臂，
溅有血点的

"Let's go to the slaughter house,
Let's drink beef broth..."

2

The winebibbers make their way to the edge of the
village
And enter the door gaping with lamplight,
The smell of blood, piles of meat, and the hot stench
Of cowhide....
People shouting, people shouting.
Like a prairie fire, the oil lamp casts its light
Upon dozens of mud-colored faces
Among the grassland dwellers.

Here's our recreation center,
Such familiar faces,
We take up
Steaming hot joints of beef,
Mouths open wide, and chew and chew....

"Wine! Wine!
Give us wine!"
Like a prairie fire, the oil lamp casts its light
Upon cow's blood, the butcher's bloodstained arms,
And the butcher's

屠夫的头额。

油灯像野火一样，映出
我们火一般的肌肉，以及
——那里面的——
痛苦，愤怒和仇恨的力。

油灯像野火一样，映出
——从各个角落来的——
夜的醒者
醉汉
浪客
过路的盗
偷牛的贼……

“酒，酒，酒，
我们要喝。”

三

……

“趁着星光，发抖
我们走……”
阔笑在田堤上煽起……
一群酒徒，离了
沉睡的村，向

Blood-besplattered brow.

Like a prairie fire, the oil lamp casts its light
Upon our burning muscles, and
—inside—

The strength of pain, wrath, and hate.

Like a prairie fire, the oil lamp casts its light
Upon night prowlers
Drunkards
Loafers
Highway robbers
Cattle thieves
Coming out from every which corner. . . .

“Wine! Wine!
Give us wine!”

3

.....

“By the light of the stars, shivering
We go. . . .”

A burst of laughter in the fields. . .
A band of winebibbers leaving
The slumbering village, making for