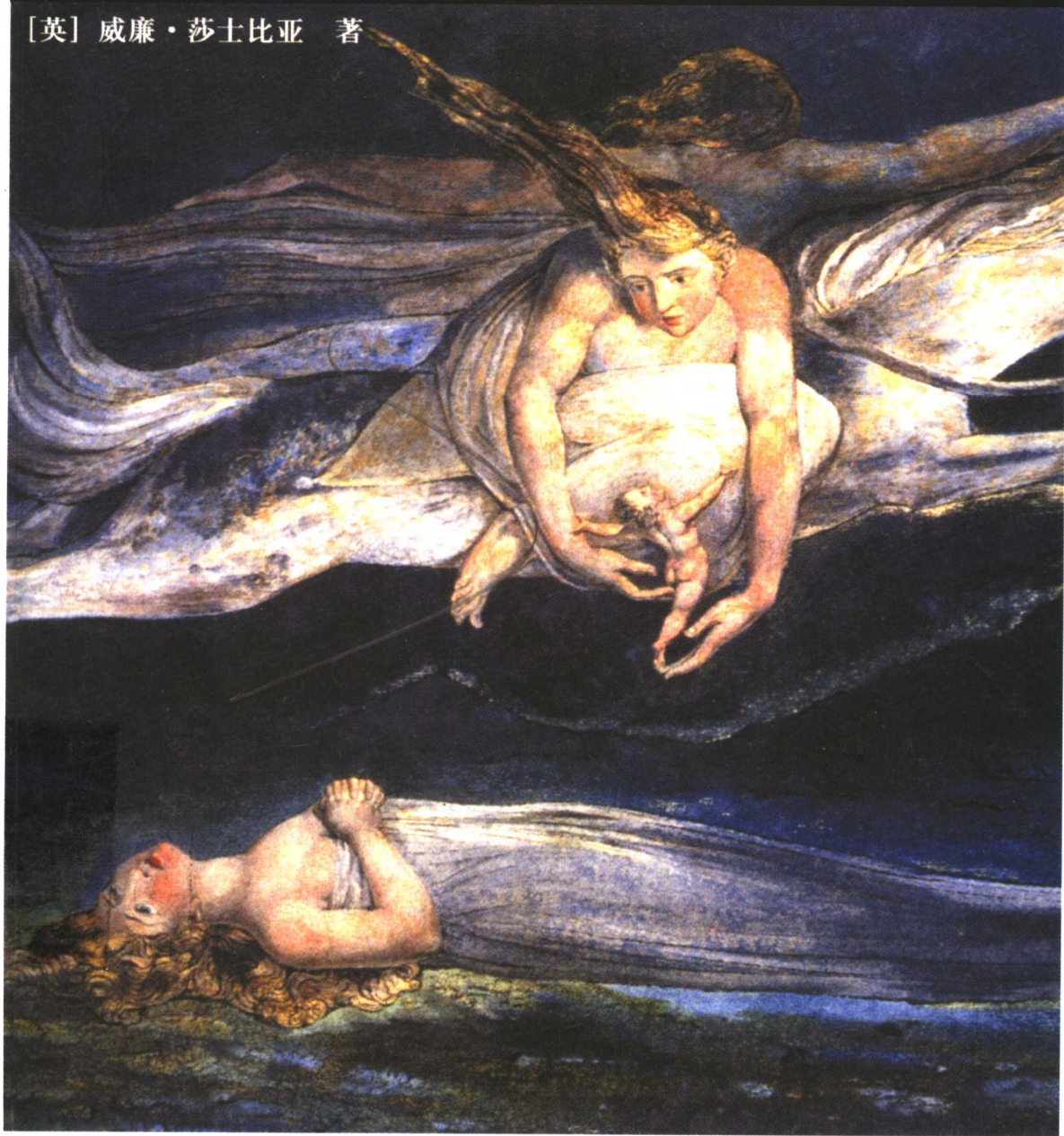


WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE/ON LIFE

莎士比亚论人生

英中文双语读本

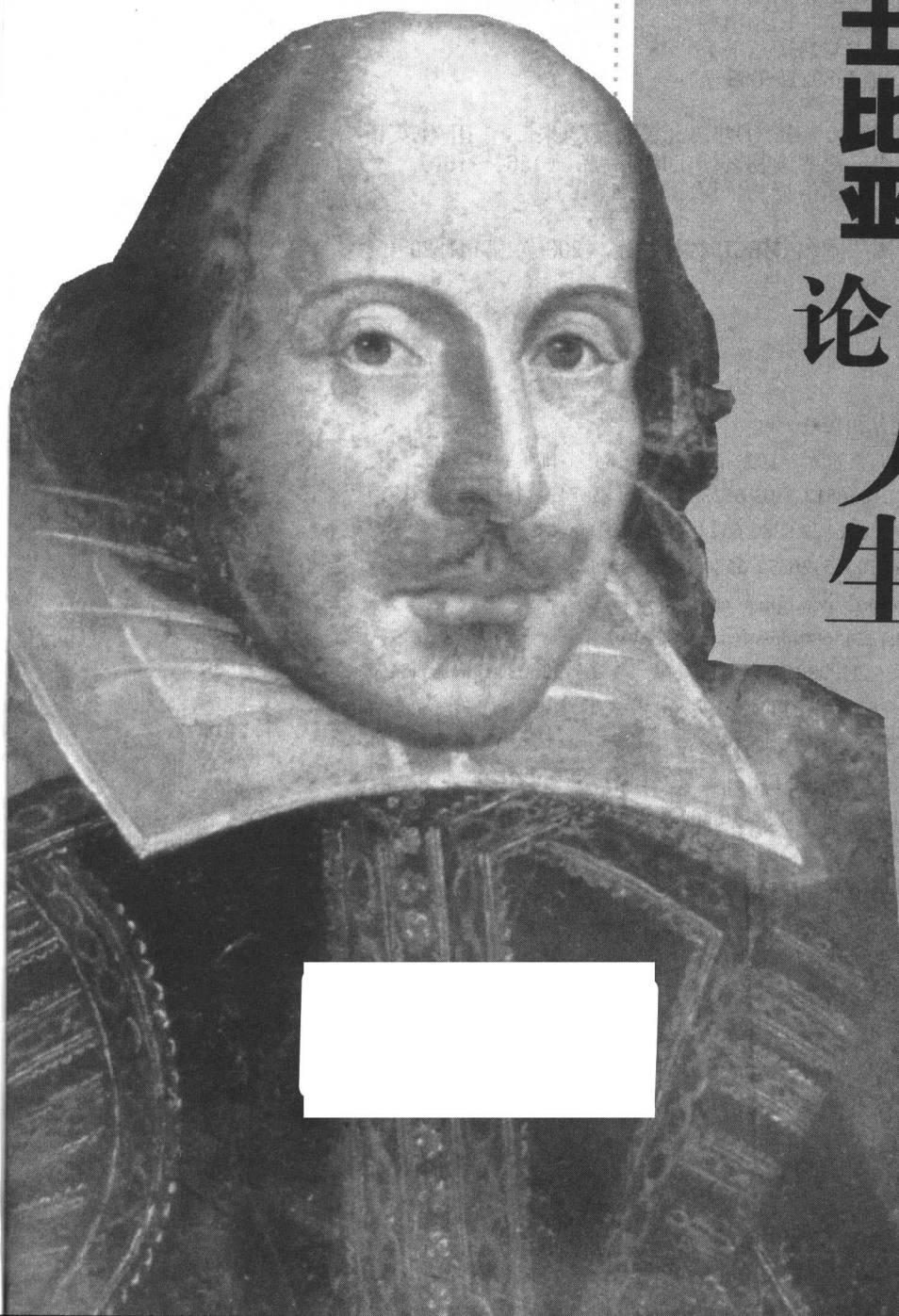
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莎士比亚 论人生

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1. 生命与命运 life & fate

What is pomp, rule, reign, but earth and dust?

And, live we how we can, yet die we must.

—*The Third Part of King Henry the sixth*

什么气派、权势、威风，都算得了什么？不过是抔黄土罢了！不管你活得多么好，你总逃不了死亡。《亨利六世下篇》

Experience is by industry achieved and perfected by the swift course of time.

—*Two Gentlemen of Verona*

一个人的经验是要在刻苦中得到的，也只有岁月磨炼能够使他成熟。《维洛那二绅士》

Upon the earth's increase why shouldst thou feed,

Unless the earth with thy increase be fed?

—*Venus and Adonis*

如果你不繁殖，供给大地生息之资，那大地为什么就该繁殖，供你生息？《维纳斯与阿都尼》

So wise so young, they say, do never live long.

—*King Richard the Third*

人们说，才华早发，断难长命。《理查三世》

The extreme parts of time extremely forms

All causes to the purpose of his speed,

And often at his very loose decides

That which long process could not arbitrate

—*Love's Labour's Lost*

人生的种种目的,往往在最后关头达到了完成的境界;长期的艰辛所不能取得结果的,却会在紧急的一刻中得到决定。《爱的徒劳》

Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man;
And bitter shame hath spoil'd the sweet world's taste
That it yields nought but shame and bitterness.

——King John

人生就像一段重复叙述的故事一般可厌,扰乱一个倦怠者的懒洋洋的耳朵;辛酸的耻辱已经损害了人世的美味,除了耻辱和辛酸以外,它便一无所有。《约翰王》

O happiness enjoy'd but of a few!
And, if possess'd, as soon decay'd and done
As is the morning's silver-melting dew
Against the golden splendor of the sun!

——The Rape of Lucrece

世间有几个幸运人,曾尽情享受欢悦!纵令让人享有了,它也会匆匆凋谢,急速有如晨间一珠珠银白的露液,在骄阳金辉凌迫下,倏尔消失、幻灭。《鲁克丽丝受辱记》

The best in this kind are but shadows; and the worst are no worse, if
imagination amend them.

——Midsummer-Night's Dream

最好的戏剧也不过是人生的一个缩影;最坏的只要用想像补足一下,也就不会坏到什么地方去。《仲夏夜之梦》

Even through the hollow eyes of death I spy life peering.

——King Richard the Second

即使从死亡的空洞的眼穴里,我也可以望见生命的消息。《理查二世》

So is it in the music of men's lives.
And here have I the daintiness of ear
To cheque time broke in a disorder'd string.

——King Richard the Second

美妙的音乐失去了合度的节奏,听上去是多么可厌!人们生命中的音乐也正是这样。《理查二世》

I hold the world but as the world.

A stage where every man must play a part.

—*The Merchant of Venice*

我把这世界不过看作一个世界,每一个人必须在这舞台上扮演一个角色。《威尼斯商人》

...who riseth from a feast

With that keen appetite that he sits down?

Where is the horse that doth untread again

His tedious measures with the unbated fire

That he did pace them first?

—*The Merchant of Venice*

……谁在席终人散以后,他的食欲还像初入座时候那么强烈?哪一匹马在冗长的归途上,会像它起程时那么长驱疾驰?《威尼斯商人》

I see a woman may be made a fool,

If she had not a spirit to resist.

—*The Taming of the shrew*

我知道一个女人倘然一点不知道反抗,她会终生被人愚弄的。《驯悍记》

The time of life is short!

To spend that shortness basely were too long.

If life did ride upon a dial's point,

Still ending at the arrival of an hour.

—*The First part of king Henry the Fourth*

生命的时间是短促的;但是即使生命随着时钟的指针飞驰,到了一小时就要宣告结束,要卑贱地消磨这段短时间却也嫌太长。《亨利四世上篇》

But thought's the slave of life,

And life time's fool; and time, that takes survey of all the world,

Must have a stop.

—*The First part of king Henry the Fourth*

思想是生命的奴隶,生命是时间的弄人;俯瞰全世界的时间,总会有它的停顿。《亨利四世上篇》

Will Fortune never come with both hands full,
But write her fair words still in foulest letters?
She either gives a stomach and no food;
Such are the poor, in health; or else a feast
And takes away the stomach; such are the rich,
That have abundance and enjoy it not.

——*The Second Part of King Henry the Fourth*

难道命运总不会两手挟着幸福而来,她的喜讯总是用最恶劣的字句写成的吗?她有时给人很好的胃口,却不给他食物,这是她对健康的穷人们所施的恩惠;有时给人美味的盛筵,却使他们食欲不振,这是富人们的情形,有了充分的福泽不能享受。《亨利四世下篇》

A merry heart lives long-a.

——*The Second Part of King Henry the Fourth*

何以长年,大笑千场。《亨利四世下篇》

There is a history in all men's lives,
Figuring the nature of the times deceased;
The which observed, a man may prophesy,
With a near aim, of the main chance of things
As yet not come to life, which in their seeds
And weak beginnings lie intreasured.

——*The Second Part of King Henry the Fourth*

各人的生命中都有一段历史,观察他以往的行为的性质,便可以用近似的猜测,预断他此后的变化,那变化的萌芽虽然尚未显露,却已经潜伏在它的胚胎之中。《亨利四世下篇》

O God! that one might read the book of fate,
And see the revolution of the times
Make mountains level, and the continent,
Weary of solid firmness, melt itself
Into the sea! and, other times, to see

The beachy girdle of the ocean
 Too wide for Neptune's hips; how chances mock,
 And changes fill the cup of alteration
 With divers liquors! O, if this were seen,
 The happiest youth, viewing his progress through,
 What perils past, what crosses to ensue.
 Would shut the book, and sit him down and die.

—*The Second Part of King Henry the Fourth*

上帝啊！要是一个人可以展读命运的秘籍，预知时序的变迁将会使高山夷为平地，使大陆化为沧海！要是他知道时间同样会使环绕大洋的沙滩成为一条太宽的带子，束不紧海神消瘦的腰身！要是他知道机会将要怎样把人玩弄，生命之杯里满注着多少不同的酒液！啊！要是这一切能够预先见到，当他遍阅他自己一生的经历，知道他过去有过什么艰险，将来又要遭遇什么挫折，一个最幸福的青年也会合上这一本书卷，坐下来安心等死的。《亨利四世下篇》

...what we have we prize not to the worth whiles
 We enjoy it, but being lack'd and lost,
 Why, then we rack the value, then we find
 The virtue that possession would not show us
 Whiles it was ours.

—*Much Ado About Nothing*

我们往往在享有某一件东西的时候，一点不看重它的好处；等到失掉它以后，却会格外夸张它的价值，发现当它还在我们手里的时候所看不出来的优点。《无事生非》

Nor stony tower, nor walls of beaten brass,
 Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron,
 Can be retentive to the strength of spirit;
 But life, being weary of these worldly bars,
 Never lacks power to dismiss itself.

—*Julius Caesar*

无论铜墙石塔，密不透风的牢狱或是坚不可摧的锁链，都不能拘囚坚强的心灵；生命的厌倦于这些尘世的束缚以后，决不会缺少解脱它自身的力量。《裘力斯·凯撒》

Men at some time are masters of their fates:
The fault is not in our stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.

——*Julius Caesar*

人们有时可以支配他们自己的命运；要是我们受制于人，那错处并不在我们的命运，而在我们自己。《裘力斯·凯撒》

That we shall die, we know; 'tis but the time
And drawing days out, that men stand upon.

——*Julius Caesar*

我们谁都免不了一死；与其在世上偷生苟活，拖延着日子，还不如轰轰烈烈地死去。《裘力斯·凯撒》

It seems to me most strange that men should fear;
Seeing that death, a necessary end,
Will come when it will come.

——*Julius Caesar*

在我所听到过的一切怪事之中，人们的贪生怕死是一件最奇怪的事情，因为死本来是一个人免不了的结局，它要来的时候谁也不能叫它不来。《裘力斯·凯撒》

But I do find it cowardly and vile,
For fear of what might fall, so to prevent
The time of life.

——*Julius Caesar*

为了惧怕可能发生的祸患而结束自己的生命，是一件懦弱卑劣的行为。《裘力斯·凯撒》

And one man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being seven ages. At first the infant,
Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms.
And then the whining school-boy, with his satchel
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school. And then the lover,

Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad
 Made to his mistress' eyebrow. Then a soldier,
 Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard,
 Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,
 Seeking the bubble reputation
 Even in the cannon's mouth. And then the justice,
 In fair round belly with good capon lined,
 With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
 Full of wise saws and modern instances;
 And so he plays his part. The sixth age shifts
 Into the lean and slipper'd pantaloon,
 With spectacles on nose and pouch on side,
 His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide
 For his shrunk shank; and his big manly voice,
 Turning again toward childish treble, pipes
 And whistles in his sound. Last scene of all,
 That ends this strange eventful history,
 Is second childishness and mere oblivion,
 Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans every thing.

—As You Like It

一个人的一生中扮演着好几个角色，他的表演可以分为七个时期。最初是婴孩，在保姆的怀中啼哭呕吐。然后是背着书包，满脸红光的学童，像蜗牛一样慢腾腾地拖着脚步，不情愿地呜咽着去上学堂。然后是情人，像炉灶一样叹着气，写了一首悲哀的诗歌咏着他恋人的眉毛。然后是一个军人，满口发着古怪的誓，胡须长得像豹子一样，爱惜着名誉，动不动就要打架，在炮口上寻求着泡沫一样的荣名。然后是法官，胖胖圆圆的肚子塞满了阉鸡，凛然的眼光，整洁的胡须，满嘴都是格言和老生常谈；他这样扮演了他的一个角色。第六个时期变成了精瘦的趿着拖鞋的龙钟老叟，鼻子上架着眼镜，腰边悬着钱袋；他那年轻时节省下来的长袜套在他皱瘪的小腿上显得宽大异常；他那朗朗的男子口音又变成了孩子似的尖声，像是吹着风笛和哨子。终结着这段古怪多事的历史的最后一场，是孩子提时代的再现，全然的遗忘，没有牙齿，没有眼睛，没有口味，没有一切。《皆大欢喜》

All that lives must die, passing through nature to eternity.

—Hamlet, Prince of Denmark

— 7 —

活着的人谁都要死去,从生活踏进永久的宁静。《哈姆雷特》

Nature, crescent, does not grow alone
In thews and bulk, but, as this temple waxes,
The inward service of the mind and soul
Grows wide withal.

——*Hamlet, Prince of Denmark*

一个人成长的过程,不仅是肌肉和体格的增强,而且随着身体的发展,精神和心灵也同时扩大。《哈姆雷特》

...thou hast been
As one, in suffering all, that suffers nothing,
A man that fortune's buffets and rewards
Hast ta'en with equal thanks: and blest are those
Whose blood and judgement are so well commingled,
That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger
To sound what stop she please.

——*Hamlet, prince of Denmark*

你虽然经历一切的颠沛,都不曾受到一点伤害,命运的虐待和恩宠,你都是受之泰然;能够感情和理智调整得那么适当,命运不能把他玩弄于指掌之间,那样的人是有福的。《哈姆雷特》

Happy, in that we are not over-happy,
On Fortune's cap we are not the very button.

——*Hamlet, Prince of Denmark*

无荣无辱便是我们的幸福,我们高不到命运女神帽子上的钮扣。《哈姆雷特》

In fortune's love; for then the bold and coward,
The wise and fool, the artist and unread,
The hard and soft, seem all affined and kin:
But, in the wind and tempest of her frown,
Distinction, with a broad and powerful fan,
Puffing at all, winnows the light away;
And what hath mass or matter, by itself

Lies rich in virtue and unmingled.

—*Troilus and Cressida*

人们在被命运眷宠的时候,勇、怯、强、弱、智、愚、贤、不肖,都看不出什么分别来;可是一旦为幸运所抛弃,开始涉历惊涛骇浪的时候,就好像有一把有力的大扇子,把他们扇开了,柔弱无用的都被扇去,有毅力、有操守的却会卓立不动。《特洛伊罗斯与瑞西达》

A man that apprehends death no more dreadfully but as a drunken sleep; careless, reckless, and fearless of what's past, present, or what's past, present, or to come; insensible of mortality, and desperately mortal.

—*Measure for Measure*

在他看来,死就像喝醉了酒睡了过去一样没有什么可怕,对于过去现在或未来的事情,他毫不关心,毫无顾虑,也一点没有忧惧;死在他心目中不算怎么一回事,可是他却是一个彻头彻尾的凡人。《一报还一报》

The weariest and most loathed worldly life
That age, ache, penury and imprisonment
Can lay on nature is a paradise
To what we fear of death.

—*Measure for Measure*

只要活在这世上,无论衰老、病痛、穷困和监禁给人怎样的烦恼苦难,比起死的恐怖来,也就像天堂一样幸福了。《一报还一报》

...Reason thus with life:
If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing
That none but fools would keep: a breath thou art,
Servile to all the skyey influences,
That dost this habitation, where thou keep'st,
Hourly afflict: merely, thou art death's fool;
For him thou labour'st by thy flight to shun
And yet runn'st toward him still. Thou art not noble;
For all the accommodations that thou bear'st
Are nursed by baseness. Thou'rt by no means valiant;
For thou dost fear the soft and tender fork
Of a poor worm. Thy best of rest is sleep,

And that thou oft provokest; yet grossly fear'st
Thy death, which is no more. Thou art not thyself;
For thou exist'st on many a thousand grains
That issue out of dust. Happy thou art not;
For what thou hast not, still thou strivest to get,
And what thou hast, forget'st. Thou art not certain;
For thy complexion shifts to strange effects,
After the moon. If thou art rich, thou'rt poor;
For, like an ass whose back with ingots bows,
Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a journey,
And death unloads thee. Friend hast thou none;
For thine own bowels, which do call thee sire,
The mere effusion of thy proper loins,
Do curse the gout, serpigo, and the rheum,
For ending thee no sooner. Thou hast nor youth nor age,
But, as it were, an after-dinner's sleep,
Dreaming on both; for all thy blessed youth
Becomes as aged, and doth beg the alms
Of palsied eld; and when thou art old and rich,
Thou hast neither heat, affection, limb, nor beauty,
To make thy riches pleasant. What's yet in this
That bears the name of life? Yet in this life
Lie hid more thousand deaths: yet death we fear,
That makes these odds all even.

——*Measure for Measure*

对于生命应当作这样的譬解：要是我失去了你，我所失去的，只是一件愚人才会加以爱惜的东西，你不过是一口气，寄托在一个多灾多难的躯壳里，受着一切天时变化的支配。你不过是被死神戏弄的愚人，逃避着死，结果却奔进他的怀里。你并不高贵，因为你所有的一切配备，都沾濡着污浊下贱。你并不勇敢，因为你畏惧着微弱的蛆虫的柔软的触角。睡眠是你所渴慕的最好的休息，可是死是永恒的宁静，你却对它心惊胆裂。你不是你自己，因为你的生存全赖着泥土中所生的谷物。你并不快乐，因为你永远追求着你所没有的事物，而遗忘了你所已有的事物。你并不固定，因为你的脾气像月亮一样随时变化。你即使富有，也和穷苦无异，因为你正像一头不胜负重之驴子，背上驮载着金块在旅途上跋涉，直等死来替

你卸下负荷。你没有朋友,因为即使是你自己的骨肉,嘴里称你为父亲尊长,心里也在诅咒着你不早早伤风发疹而死。你没有青春也没有年老,二者都只不过是你在餐后的睡眠中的一场梦景;因为你在年轻的时候,必须像一个衰老无用的人一样,向你的长者乞讨周济;到你年老有钱的时候,你的感情已经冰冷,你的四肢已经麻痹,你的容貌已经丑陋,纵有财富,也享受不到丝毫乐趣。那么所谓生命这东西,究竟有什么值得珍爱呢?在我们的生命中隐藏着千万次的死亡,可是我们对于结束一切痛苦的死亡却那样害怕。《一报还一报》

... 'Tis very pregnant,
The jewel that we find, we stoop and take 't
Because we see it; but what we do not see
We tread upon, and never think of it.

——*Measure for Measure*

我们俯下身去拾起掉在地上的珠宝,因为我们的眼睛看见它;可是我们没有看见的,就毫不介意而践踏过去。《一报还一报》

This is the excellent foppery of the world, that, when we are sick in fortune,—often the surfeit of our own behavior,—we make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, and the stars: as if we were villains by necessity; fools by heavenly compulsion; knaves, thieves, and treachers, by spherical predominance; drunkards, liars, and adulterers, by an enforced obedience of planetary influence; and all that we are evil in, by a divine thrusting on: an admirable evasion of whoremaster man, to lay his goatish disposition to the charge of a star!

——*King Lear*

人们最爱用这一种糊涂思想来欺骗自己,往往当我们因为自己行为不慎而遭逢不幸的时候,我们就会把我们的灾祸归怨于日月星辰,好像我们做恶人也是命中注定,做傻瓜也是出于上天的旨意,做无赖、做盗贼、做叛徒,都是受到天体运行的影响,酗酒、造谣、奸淫,都有一颗什么星在那儿主持操纵,我们无论干什么罪恶的行为,全都是因为有一种超自我的力量在冥冥之中驱策着我们。《李尔王》

The art of our necessities is strange,
That can make vile things precious.

——*King Lear*

一个人到了穷困无告的时候,微贱的东西竟也会变成无价之宝。《李尔王》

The weight of this sad time we must obey;
Speak what we feel, not what we ought to say.
The oldest hath borne most: we that are young
Shall never see so much, nor live so long.

——*King Lear*

不幸的重担不能不肩负;感情是我们惟一的言语。年老的人已经忍受一切,后人只有抚陈迹而叹息。《李尔王》

I delight no less in truth than life.

——*Macbeth*

我珍爱忠诚不亚于生命。《麦克白》

Like madness is the glory of this life
As this pomp shows to a little oil and root.

——*Timon of Athens*

人生的荣华不过是一场疯狂的胡闹,正像这种奢侈的景象在一个嚼着淡菜根的人看来一样。《雅典的泰门》

What is amiss plague and infection mend!
Graves only be men's works and death their gain!

——*Timon of Athens*

灾难和瘟疫将会纠正一切!坟墓是人一世辛勤的成绩。《雅典的泰门》

...there is no time so miserable but a man may be true.

——*Timon of Athens*

无论时世怎样艰难,一个人总可以安分度日的。《雅典的泰门》

...he that can endure
To follow with allegiance a fall'n lord
Does conquer him that did his master conquer
And earns a place I' the story.

——*Antony and Cleopatra*

谁要是死心塌地追随一个失势的主人,那么他的主人虽然被他的环境征服了,他却能够征服那种环境而不为所屈,这样的人是应该在历史上永远占据一个地位的。《安东尼与克莉奥佩特拉》

...I see men's judgments are
A parcel of their fortunes; and things outward
Do draw the inward quality after them,
To suffer all alike.

——*Antony and Cleopatra*

看来人们的理智也是他们命运中的一部分,一个人倒了霉,他的头脑也就跟着糊涂了。《安东尼与克莉奥佩特拉》

...I know not
What counts harsh fortune casts upon my face;
But in my bosom shall she never come
To make my heart her vassal.

——*Antony and Cleopatra*

我不知道冷酷的命运在我的脸上留下什么痕迹,可是我决不让她钻进我的胸中,使我的心成为她的臣仆。《安东尼与克莉奥佩特拉》

...do not please sharp fate
To grace it with your sorrows: bid that welcome
Which comes to punish us, and we punish it
Seeming to bear it lightly.

——*Antony and Cleopatra*

不要用你们的悲哀使冷酷的命运在暗中窃笑;我们应该用处之泰然的态度,报复命运加于我们的凌辱。《安东尼与克莉奥佩特拉》

For death remember'd should be like a mirror,
Who tells us life's but breath, to trust it error.

——*Pericles*

因为留在记忆中的死亡应当像一面镜子一样,告诉我们生命不过是一口气,信任它便是错误。《泰尔亲王配力克里斯》

So sharp are hunger's teeth, that man and wife