

青少年双语阅读

汉英对照

CET Version

郑板桥&和珅卷

The Volume of
Zheng Banqiao & He shen

吴松林/译

张 森/审

清代诗词 (下册)

A Poem Collection of the Qing Dynasty



吉林人民出版社

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2 清代诗词

赠巨潭上人三首

其一

山骨苍寒压古墙，
坏廊拳曲入僧房。
金钱十万谁来施，
多起楼台占夕阳。

Three Poems Presented to the Honourable of Huge Pond

One

The bleak mountain rocks are daunting the ancient wall,
And the frayed lobbies are bended into the monk's room.
Hundred thousands of coins will be raised from whom?
To shield the setting sun may be erected towers and some more.

其二

墨碟铅匙一两三，
半窗画意写江南。
谁家绢素催人急，
先向空中作远岚。

Two

Some of the painter's paraphernalia
Are suggestive of the southern rivers.
Whose white silk is so hustling
As to get the drop on the far mountain haze?

其三

寒烟袅袅淡孤村，
一缙霜华界瓦痕。
睡足晓窗无一事，
满山晴日未开门。

Three

Curling and uncurling are the chilly mists of the hamlet in solitude,
And a hoarfrost line is marked on the regular scales.
The slept-out morning window is so unmolested
That the closed door screens the the sunny rays on the hills.

由兴化迂曲至高邮七截句

其一

百六十里荷花田，
几千万家鱼鸭边。
舟子搦篙撑不得，
红粉照人娇可怜。

Seven Verses on the Slow-wheeling Journey
from Xinghua to Gaoyou

One

Lotuses in full bloom hundred and sixty miles
Greet the fish and ducks that breed thousands of piles.
The bateau can't be punted by the boatman,
'Cause the rosy dress shines with her charms ladian.

其二

烟蓑鱼笠水云居，
鞋样船儿蜗样庐。
卖取青钱沽酒得，
乱摊荷叶摆鲜鱼。

Two

Drifting on hazy streams in coir cape and bamboo hat,
I towed the tiny skiff and dwelled in the snail hut.
With the marketable pennies I bought the wine,
And the lotus leaves were tossed wide to spread the fish fine.

其三

湖上买鱼鱼最美，
煮鱼便是湖中水。
打桨十年天地间，
鹭鸶认我为渔子。

Three

The fish bought on the lake is the most appetizing,
The lake water is the only resort of fish cooking.
In the world of ten years at the oar I have been straining,
And the egrets take me for all-time man of fishhooking.



其四

买得鲈鱼四片腮，
莼羹点豉一尊开。
近来张翰无心出，
不待秋风始却回。

Four

Four gills of the perches have been bought
And boiled with the water shields and the beans wrought.
Of late in no humour for a civil service,
Better save my pains before the next autumnal notice.

其五

柳坞瓜乡老绿多，
幺红一点是秋荷。
暮云卷尽夕阳出，
天末冷风吹细波。

Five

So luxuriant are the mellow fields by the willow bank,
One tiny reddish lotus is in bloom by the stank.
The dusk clouds are drowned before the shining of the twilight,
And fine waves are whiffled in the cold drafts of the last daylight.

其六

一塘蒲过一塘莲，
荇叶菱丝满稻田。
最是江南秋八月，
鸡头米赛蚌珠园。

Six

One pond of cattails abuts on the other pond lotus,
With cress leaves and nut-horn threads in the fields vivacious.
The eighth month of the south fall is most beautified,
When the golden euryale gets the best of the pearls countrified.

其七

船窗无事哺秋虫，
容易年光又冷风。
绣被无情团扇薄，
任他霜打柿园红。

Seven

The crickets are fed by the void porthole,
How time flees in a draught of chilly parole!
The fans so thin, and the embroidered quilt so ruthless,
Let go of the persimmon orchard frost-stricken into red, helpless.

山色

山色清晨望，
虚无杳霭间；
直愁和雾散，
多分遣云攀。
流水淡然去，
孤舟随意还。
渔家破蓑笠，
天肯令之闲！

Scenic Mountain

The early morning stares into the mountain
That are being loured into a phantom.
On tiptoe for the mist falling away,
Twenty to one the clouds will blot the heaven.
Water gurgles off easy and free,
And the solitary boat sails back at random.
The fisherman with hat and cape in such diabolical
Stretch of weather could not have a restful stay!

6 清代诗词

予告归里，画竹别潍县绅士民

乌纱掷去不为官，
囊橐萧萧两袖寒。
写取一枝清瘦竹，
秋风江上作渔竿。

**On Returning to My Native Country with the Painted
Bamboos in Farewell to the Civilians of Wei County**

Having blown out my official hat away,
I have nothing but empty air in the cold sleeves.
With the meagre bamboo of one spray,
The autumn river breeze knows the fishing rod in play.

读韩昌黎上宰相书因呈执政

常怪昌黎命世雄，
功名之际太匆匆。
也应不肯他途进，
唯有修书谒相公。

**After Reading The Appeal To Prime Minister
for the Helm of the State by Han Yu**

Such a man of great talent being out all whooping,
Fame will come his way so hasting.
He wouldn't dream of any other avenue to prosperity
But draw up the formal letter to His Excellency.

酬中书舍人方超然弟

其一

研粉官笺五色裁，
兔毫挥断紫烟煤。
书成便拟兰亭贴，
何用萧郎赚辨才！

To My Brother Fang Chaoran the Clerk
of the Secretariat

One

The palace walls with five colours are polished,
The rabbit-hair brushes are wielded with inksticks gilt-edged.
Your work could match Orchid Pavilion the chef d'oeuvre,
And one in a thousand is such an occurrence finished !

其二

君家两世文名盛，
宦况萧条分所宜。
笑我笔花枯已尽，
半生冤枉作贫儿。

Two

From honoured name for two generations,
Your proudly gleamed luck slumps into depressions.
How ludicrous I have dried up my inspirations,
And half a lifetime I should have borne bitter privations.

访青崖和尚，和壁间晴岚学士虚亭侍读原韵

其一

西风肯结万山缘，
吹破浓云作冷烟。
匹马寻径黄叶寺，
雨晴稻熟早秋天。

A Drop in on Qingya Monk, with the Original Rhyme of Scholar Qinglan's Attendance in Void Pavilion the Next Door

One

The west wind will be attached to the myriads of hills,
Blown through thick clouds to become cold smokes.
One horse follows the trail towards the Yellow-leaf Temple,
When it is a fine early rice day after the rains.

其二

渴疾由来亦易消，
山前酒旆望非遥。
夜深更饮秋潭水，
带月连星舀一瓢。

Two

Sick desires are easily sated,
The tavern flag before the hill is not far away.
More autumn pond drink upon the heavy middle of the night
Could suffice me in one gourdful of moon and stars.

其三

屋边流水势潺湲，
峭壁千条瀑布繁。
自是老僧饶佛力，
杖头拨处起灵泉。

Three

By the house is churning the stream,
Down the cliffs are thundering the waterfalls by thousand.
The senior monk blessed by the mighty beam
Stirs with his wooden rod the spring in esteem.

其四

烟霞文字本关情，
袍笏山林味总清，
两两凤凰天外叫，
人间小鸟更无声。

Four

The sorrow-laden heart could be eased with scenic words,
And the official robes spared have worked out fresh records.
The phoenixes in pairs are crying beyond the heavens,
And the chicks of this world are tailing off into silence.

潘西凤

年年为恨诗书累，
处处逢人劝读书。
试看潘郎精刻竹，
胸无万卷待何如。

Pan Xifeng

The yearly concern for the poor is the classics,
But before everybody he exhorts a studious tactics.
See, then his worked bamboos engraved,
Could he game it in the bag if not for brain eugenics?

平山宴集诗

其一

闲云拍拍水悠悠，
树绕春城燕绕楼。
卖尽烟花消尽恨，
风流无奈是扬州。

A Collected Verses to the Pingshan Hall Banquets

One

Drifting are the streams and clouds in leasure,
Encircling are the spring town trees and the tower swallows.
To the great lengths have gone the powder scenes and the sorrows:
Yangzhou is thus ranked the hopeless sportive picture.

其二

春风细雨雷塘路，
旭日明霞六一祠。
江上落花三十里，
令人愁杀冷胭脂。

Two

The vernal breeze is enriching soft rains on the poolside way,
The rising sun shines its rosy glow on the great author's shrine.
Blossoms are dropped onto the river for thirty miles away,
Whose woes and worries have bitterly solaced the cold-rouge day.

其三

江东豪客典春衫，
绮席金尊索笑谈。
临上马时还送酒，
寒鸦落日满淮南。

Three

The river-east gentleman has pawned his gown
To share a festival board of delight.
Mounting his steed, the guest's is still handed over the wine,
While the chilly crows fly thick and heavy at the setting sun.

其四

野花红艳美人魂，
吐出荒山冷墓门。
多少隋家旧宫怨，
佩环声在夕阳村。

Four

Souls of beauties are enshrouded in the wild red flowers,
That are lolling out the cold tomb gates in the wilderness.
Who knows how many laments of the ancient palace
Have left tinkling tunes of pendants into the sun-lit native place?

黄慎

爱看古庙破苔痕，
惯写荒崖乱树根。
画到精神飘没处，
更无真相有真魂。

Huang Shen

As an enthusiast for the mosses around the antique temple dilapidated,
He's a rather painter of stubbles over the cliffs untrimmed.
When getting the dimly visible spirit undulating,
The pictures have overgone the verisimilitude with the spiritual blessing.

逢客入都，寄勖宗上人口号

汝到京师必到山，
山之西麓有禅关。
为言九月吾来住，
检点白云房半间。

Lines to Xuzong the Sage Who's on the Way to the Capital

Into the capital, you'll reach the Western Hills, for sure,
The west side of which is located a saintly abode.
To ensure the September of my arrival code,
You're prayed to do out half a room fleeced with a white cloud.

客焦山袁梅府送兰

秋兰一百八十箭，
送与焦山石屋开。
晓月敲门传简帖，
烟帆昨夜过江来。

The Gift of Orchids by Yuan Weizu to Jiaoshan Hill

The orchids late with one hundred eighty stalks
Were gifted over to the stone house in the hill.
A rap on the door by the morning moon delivered a mail
That said a hazy sail had been yestereve ferried across at will.

题张宾鹤西湖送别图

两湖烟水不成秋，
半是僧楼半酒楼。
云外一帆挥手去，
要看江海泊天流。

To A Picture of Sending-off at the West Lake by Zhang Binhe

The misted waves of the two lakes are fishy autumn,
Half is shared for monk mansion and another for tavern.
One sail taking its adieu goes beyond the highest heaven,
To what avail are flowing the streams and torrents at the horizon.

山中卧雪呈青崖老人

一夜西风雪满山，
老僧留客不开关。
银沙万里无来迹，
犬吠一声村落闲。

To Qingya the Grandsire in Mountain Snowed

The hills were snow-capped after the west wind one night,
His guest was entertained by the senior monk in delight.
Without a trace on the silvery sands boundless,
One dog yip was nipped away in the hamlet hecticless.

贈勛宗上人三首

其一

罨画溪边髻尚髻，
便拈荷叶作袈裟。
一条水牯斜阳外，
种得山头十亩霞。

Three Verses to Xuzong the High Priest

One

The twisted knots of hair by the west stream
Nipped the lotus leaves into a cassock in beam.
One buffalo beyond the last rays of the sun
Was ploughing ten mou's hill in gleam.

其二

髯公美似晋司空，
识取云间紫气浓。
手把干将日磨淬，
匣中抽出秋芙蓉。

Two

The long-bearded lord is the lining image of the ancient superintendent,
Who laid eyes on the ruddy lights from the clouds prominent.
With the treasured sword sharpened from day to day,
And from the sheath was unsheathed the light effulgent.

其三

诗清云淡两无心，
人自青春韵自深。
好待菊花重九后，
万山红叶冷相寻。

Three

The clear poems of pale clouds are ecstatic,
And the man at his prime wields the wit rhythmic.
Wait until the chrysanthemums of the Double Ninth Festival at their best,
On the myriads of mountains the red leaves cold there rest.

寄题东村焚诗二十八字

闻说东村万首诗，
一时烧去更无遗。
板桥居士重饶舌，
诗到烦君并火之。

Lines mailed to the Souvenir of Burned Poems in East Village

I'm told ten thousand poems of the village
Were made a clear bonfire of in a short coon's age.
The lay Buddhist Banqiao with tireless jaws
Judges it set on fire when come new poems in scores.

鄂公子左迁谪容安

仲子空残呕血，
鄂君原不求名。
革去东宫詹事，
来充国子先生。

To the Young Scion E Rong'an Demoted

The moral integrity is lodged in the man of honour,
You're not an aspirant to the ambitions higher.
Booted out of office for the dauphin's menage,
Never you shirks off in the imperial college as a libationer.