

无心剑英译玉上烟诗 27 首

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1、一粒灰尘

一粒灰尘

A Speck of Dust

它游曳在房间每一个角落
被有着洁癖的女主人追赶
在精疲力竭的逃亡中
一粒灰尘忍不住说了话：
一个容不下一粒灰尘的人
精神有着分裂的迹象

a speck of dust drifts throughout the room
chased by the hostess -- a neat freak
when exhausted by the runaway
the dust cannot help saying
a person unable to tolerate a speck of dust
has the portent of schizophrenia

译于 2009 年 8 月 1 日。

2、伤害

伤害

Hurt

玉上烟 (2009 年 7 月 3 日)

Written by Yushangyan on July 3, 2009

雨，潜行。睡眠太轻
你亮出了沉默，还有
经过的光阴
一朵梅的心思，你并没有真的靠近

o, rain sneaks up; the sleep is too light
you show your silence as well as past time
but you fail to approach the heart of a plum

那些嗔怪，梅知道
她红着脸，赌气地站在枝头
如果雨还下
她就弃绝自己的香气

those blames are known by the plum
she blushes, sullenly standing on the branch
if the rain still goes on
she would renounce her fragrance

译于 2009 年 8 月 6 日。

3、羞愧

羞愧

Shame

玉上烟 (2009 年 7 月 19 日)

Written by Yushangyan on July 19, 2009

一个人的孤独，和一棵草没什么不同
当一些事物渐次远去

a person has the same solitude as a blade of grass
when some things go far away one after another

风吹草动，我相信草是真实的
风是虚无的
除了干些虚无的事情
我们还必须接受尘土，阴影
宏大的雨水

the wind sways the grass, but I believe
the grass is real but the wind is unreal
apart from doing some unreal things
we have to accept dust, shadow and great rain

令人羞愧的是，泥沙俱下的日子
我仍幻想着两间草房，三亩水田，微风细雨
没完没了的爱

it is really a shame for me
I still dream of two huts, three acres of paddy fields
breezes and drizzles as well as endless love
when the good is carried away with the bad

译于 2009 年 8 月 6 日。

4、如果你爱我

如果你爱我

If You Love Me

如果你爱我

请先爱上积雪，灰尘和石头
爱上光秃秃的山，斜阳和衰草
爱上鱼缸里的小鱼，千疮百孔的红尘
爱上只有一碟盐水豆的日子
被迫出卖自己的妓女
爱上每一个被损害和被侮辱的卑贱者
甚至爱上你的敌人

if you want to love me
you'd first love snow, dust and stones
love bare hills, sunsets and withered grass
love small fish in the jar and the wounded world
love plain days only with a dishful of salted beans
love prostitutes who are forced to sell themselves
love every injured and insulted humiliores
and even love your enemies

好了，来爱我吧

带上眼神，诗歌和心跳

当我满目清霜

说冷，说孤独

——请你来爱我

then, come to love me
with your eyes, poems and heartbeats
when frost spreads everywhere
and I feel cold in loneliness
——please come to love me

译于 2009 年 8 月 14 日。

5、一只老鼠的训诫

一只老鼠的训诫

A Rat's Sermon

当我蹑手蹑脚闪进这个夜晚
一只老鼠突然出现在床前
它慢条斯理踱着步子：
“为什么要夹着尾巴做人呢
你还不如一只会偷盗的老鼠”

when I crept into this night
a rat suddenly appeared before the bed
strolled at leisurely pace and said
"why tuck your tail between your legs
you might as well be a rat able to steal"

于是我开始怀疑——
我在冷藏柜里的生活

thus I began to have doubt——
about my life in the cold cupboard

译于 2009 年 8 月 16 日。

6、如果我爱你

如果我爱你

If I Love You

玉上烟

By Yushangyan

如果我爱你，请原谅
我有做母亲的欲望。我想紧紧抱住你
让世界只剩下一个词语：我们

if I love you, please pardon me
for my desire to be a mother
I want to hold you so tight
that the world is filled with "us"

我想让你回到我隐秘的宫腔
那片海水是家的感觉。你进来了
动或者不动，我都是柔软的幸福的

I want you back to my secret cavity
where the sea makes you at home
when you enter, I am soft and happy
no matter whether you move or not

在黑暗中，你一听我说：
“你是我的.....”
你就开始翻滚，制造紧张的动乱
直到海面摇晃起来

in the darkness, when you hear me
whispering "you are mine....."
you begin rolling to make intense chaos
until the surface of the sea shakes

译于 2009 年 8 月 16 日。

7、我爱了

我爱了

I Have Fallen in Love

我爱了。不要猜测
我痛痛快快地承认：我爱了
我的情欲和忧伤一样饱满
我不期望谁的回声
我就是要告诉世界：我爱了

I have fallen in love, never guess
I will confess without any hesitation
my love grows as full as my grief
I expect no echo from anybody
but to tell the world I am in love

喇叭花爬上我的耳朵：
“嘘，小点声.....”

可我想声音更大，说得更多

我多想做一个完整的人

the trumpet flower creeps over my ear

"hush! keep your voice down....."

but I want to speak louder and more

how I wish to be a complete person

我打算脱下虚伪的衬衫

没什么了不起，顶多是

几粒盐淹死了瘦瘦的小鱼

顶多，石头在我眼里更多一些

I intend to take off my hypocritical shirt

it is really nothing serious to me

at most serval salt particles drown a slim fish

and there are more stones in my eyes

译于 2009 年 8 月 17 日。

8、距离

距离

Distance

你一再对我说，你和我就是一个人

可我知道

阿基里斯永远追不上芝诺的乌龟

you repeatedly convince me that we are one

but I clearly know

Achilles could never overtake Zeno's turtle

对不起，亲爱的，你爱我的时候

我心里却想着那些鸡零狗碎的破事情

sorry, my dear, when you love me

I always think of those trivial matters

我相信你爱我，但要知道

就是我的影子，也一直理直气壮的

和我保持着距离

I believe that you love me
but you should know even my shadow
always feels bold and assured
to keeps a distance from me

译于 2009 年 8 月 17 日。

9、两次意外

两次意外

Two Accidents

他死了。这个来自河南
到本市打工不到三天的小伙子
被正在拆迁的墙，砸伤
像一棵草，来不及绿
就黄了

he died; just in less than three days
since the Henan guy came to work in our city
he was hurt by the wall being pulled down
just as a tuft of grass turned yellow
before it had time to turn green

他的女人跪在路边
磕头，哭喊，哀求。漆黑的夜晚
司机师傅们集体玩起了飙车
像一群狮子追赶另一群狮子
对女人的绝望
视而不见

his wife knelt on the roadside
kotosed, cried and implored for help
at the pitch-dark night
drivers drove their cars crazily fast
just like a pride of lions chasing another
but turned a blind eye to her despair

血终于流光了。昨夜

这座城发生了两次意外
停电，并失去了一个草民

in the end he bled to death
last night two accidents occurred in the city
the power failure and the loss of a humble man

译于 2009 年 8 月 18 日。

10、沉默

沉默

Silence

不说风花雪月，也不说
晚餐，诗歌，或者电影男女主角
我们一句话都不说

neither talking of romances in life
nor of supper, poetry or movie heroes
we fall into the dead silence

就用嘴唇替代忧郁，用拥抱
替代悲伤
如果这些还不够

just replace gloom with our lips
replace grief with our embrace
if these are not enough

就让台风袭来，就让海水反复泛滥
不是它淹死我们
就是我们淹死它

then let typhoon rage
let the ocean billow
either they drown us
or we drown them

译于 2009 年 8 月 23 日。

11、分居

分居

Marital Separation

他们以为自己会绝望，但没有
只不过从此看见破碎的东西
都不置一词

they thought they were hopeless
but no, they simply kept silent
on the broken things in their sight

他们曾经像情人一样爱过
热烈，疯狂
直至手里各自多了利刃
彼此变轻，变暗，模糊得像陌生人

they once loved each other like lovers
so passionately and madly
until each held a sharp sword in hand
turning light and dim, so vague like a stranger

他用冷漠的眼神看看她，转身睡了
她用冰冷的指尖碰碰他，也转身睡了
日子潦草得像个旧梦

he glanced at her with frigid eyes and turned to sleep
she touched him with cold fingers and turned to sleep
the days were scribbled just like a bygone dream

他们分出床，分出时间，分出哭泣
却怎么也不肯分出孩子

they separated their bed, their time and their cries
but were unbearable to be separate from their child

他们像情人一样爱过
如今各自在黑暗的甬道里
虚构情人和性事

they once loved each other like lovers
but now they imagine lover and sex
in the dark tunnel respectively

译于 2009 年 8 月 23 日。

12、女儿给我梳头

女儿给我梳头

Daughter Combed My Hair

她小心翼翼地梳着，笨拙而不厌其烦
小手温热，柔软
不停地问：“妈妈，疼吗？”

she warily combed my hair, clumsily but tirelessly
with her small hands so tender and warm
and kept asking me, "mom, does it hurt?"

我头发乱七八糟，还有些疼痛
看她涨红的脸
我微笑着，心里多么幸福

my hair was messed up with a little pain
but when I saw her flushed face
I smiled with such a happy heart

“你给奶奶梳过头吗？”

我一愣

我真的没有给她的奶奶梳过头，也不会
不停地问：“妈妈，你疼吗”

"have you combed my granny's hair?"
I came to a mental halt
really I had neither combed her granny's hair
nor kept asking, "mom, does it hurt?"

译于 2009 年 8 月 26 日。

13、苜蓿

苜蓿

Clovers

你戴着佛罗伦萨的宽边草帽，金发的保拉
在他为你写下那首安魂曲的第 101 年
我看见你了

o, golden-haired Paula
you wore a wide-brimmed straw hat of Florence
he wrote that requiem for you
one hundred and one years later, I see you

你是否爱过那个一生孤独的诗人
百合花画室
你们谈论美，死亡，永恒，谈论巴赫，托尔斯泰

have you loved that poet in his lifelong solitude
in the lily painting studio
you discussed beauty, death, eternity, Bach and Tolstoy

可是他终究错过你了
“我的每一块骨头，像一把锯在拉我”

but in the end he missed you
he sighed "each of my bones cuts me like a saw"

保拉，我没有金发，没有百合花
但我有诗歌
有和你们一样的话题
有长满苜蓿的院子
有和他一样孤独的他

Paula, I have no golden hair or lily
but poetry and the same topic with you
in the courtyard overgrown with clovers
there is a man as lonely as him

译于 2009 年 8 月 31 日。

14、只有你敢试我刀尖上的锋芒

只有你敢试我刀尖上的锋芒

Only You Dare Try My Sharp Blade

你抱着我，不说话
眼泪滚落在我的头发上。你很美
但我讨厌你的抱怨，小心眼和坏脾气
我怕你哭，怕你摔东西
怕你和那个男人分床

you embraced me without a word
your tears rolling down on my hair
though you were very beautiful
I loathed your complaint, pettiness and crossness
in fear of your crying, throwing things about
and sleeping in separate beds with that man

我一直以为你就是坏脾气
我更亲近那个男人。我跟着他
用小铲子种土豆，每天给他买二两烧酒
听他兴奋地喊我小名，那是童年
他死了。现在

I always thought you were a crosspatch
thus I got closer to that man
I followed him to plant potatoes with a trowel
bought him some white spirit every day
and heard him call my pet name excitedly
in my childhood, but now he has passed away

你又哭了。我努力抱着你
陌生，还有些不好意思
你变得少言，温和，缓慢
我变得易怒，抑郁，像从前的你一样
乱发脾气
一个星期七个电话，是你打来

you cried again; I tried to hold you
feeling strange and a little embarrassed
you became reserved, mild and tardy
while I became testy, gloomy and ill-tempered
just as you had used to be

it was you who gave me seven calls in a week

在我搂着女儿流泪的夜晚

我终于明白，母亲

只有你才能容忍我的敌意，我的破碎，我的呜咽

只有你

才敢试我刀尖上的锋芒

at night I held my daughter, crying
o, mom, I finally came to understand
only you can tolerate my hostility
my heartbreaks and my sobs
only you dare try my sharp blade

译于 2009 年 9 月 10 日。

15、我爱上了灰尘

我爱上了灰尘

I Fall in Love with Dust

他们说我病了，病就病吧

我不喜欢人多的地方

不喜欢过于明亮的事物

我爱上了灰尘

they say I'm sick; let it be
I don't like crowded places
nor like overbright things
but fall in love with dust

藏身暗处的灰尘

多逼真啊

它们卑微，安静，不张扬

也不做暧昧的梦

the dust hiding in the dark
oh, it is so true to life
humble, quiet and lowkeyed
without dubious dreams

它们落在风里
落在河里，落在田野上
多寂静啊

it falls in the wind
the river and the field
oh, it is so quiet

现在，它们又落在我身上
就和我一起坐着
看矮墙上的南瓜花，一朵一朵开了

now it also falls on my body
just sitting with me to watch
pumpkin flowers on the low wall
burst into bloom one by one

译于 2009 年 9 月 16 日。

16、一条和浪漫主义无关的河

一条和浪漫主义无关的河

A River Unrelated to Romanticism

我看见河了，酒后
河水漫过我的身体
我看见了硕大的波浪

after wine I see the river
overflowing my body
I see such huge waves

这些蛇一样的曲线
奇异。晕眩
我看见了水草，鱼群
一双缓缓飞向高空的翅膀

o, these snake-like curves
look so strange and so dizzy
I see the water grass, a shoal of fish
a pair of wings flying slowly toward the sky

像是一次泛滥

我体内蓄满了波涛的声响

my body seems to be a flood
filled with the sounds of waves

一条多么好的河，在我落魄的夜晚

它未曾来临也不曾消失

such a good river has never come nor gone
at the night when I am down on my luck

译于 2009 年 9 月 18 日。

17、请允许

请允许

Please Allow Me

请允许我偶尔说些无聊的话，甚至使用一些
可笑的比喻，请允许我走到河边，临水照花
或者把谁的名字，大喊几声

请允许我偶尔闻闻花儿的香味，缓解一下伤口的疼痛

请允许我不批评自己，当梦见耳旁有湿热的呼吸

请允许我，替谁摸摸自己

allow me to occasionally talk nonsense
even use some funny metaphors
allow me to stand by the river to mirror myself
or shout someone's name several times
allow me to occasionally smell fragrance of flower
to relieve the pain of my wound for a while
allow me not to criticize myself
allow me to caress myself for someone
when I dream of humid breath by my ears

孤零零死去是一件很糟糕的事情，请允许我
不再羞于谈论自己

it is a very bad thing to die all alone
so let me not be shy of talking about myself

译于 2009 年 9 月 18 日。

18、黄昏笔记（四）

黄昏笔记（四）

Notes at Dusk (4)

一切都远去了，命运的秘密已经被揭开
你用伤感的人生，提炼预言和真理
在沉静中掸落灰尘

everything has gone away
with the secret of fate revealed
you extract prophecy and truth
with your sentimental life
and dust off your body in silence

你爱上了草叶，露珠，小径，远方
你爱上了低处
你沉默，你将脆弱的内心隐藏起来

you fall in love with grass-blades
dews, paths and distant places
also in love with low places
in silence you hide your fragile heart

黄昏，多么美妙
却又隐含沉重的不安。一只飞鸟掠过头顶
你好想央求它停下来

the dusk is so wonderful
but with such heavy upset
a bird sweeps over your head
how you beg it to stop

译于 2009 年 9 月 26 日。

19、河

河

River

更深处，日夜起伏
有人涉水
惊动了草丛里的蛇

the deeper river rolls day and night
someone wades across the river
startling snakes in the water weeds

河水盛大。那个从山上走下来的人
吻了我。他有洁白的牙齿
深蓝色的眸子

the river is mighty and torrential
the man down from the hill kisses me
oh, his white teeth and dark blue eyes

他与蛇共舞。不安分的词语
不可名状的战栗。夜色被反复抚摸
我于他之前消失

he dances with the snake
restless words and nameless thrills
night is caressed again and again
I disappear in front of him

坐在河流的下游
饱涨的我开始哭泣，直到
水落石出

sitting at the river's lower reaches
I swell myself and begin to cry
crying till everything comes to light

译于 2009 年 11 月 28 日。

20、早晨在南山看见一棵被砍的树

早晨在南山看见一棵被砍的树

I Saw a Tree Chopped at the South Hill in the Morning

那个人先是蹲在树下抽烟
后来摸出一把刀，狠狠向树砍去
然后摇摇晃晃离开了

he crouched to smoke under the tree
then drew a knife to chop it ruthlessly
and later blundered away

那棵树一动不动，看起来很静
静到好像没有受过伤
但落叶在风和尘土中翻滚。一只鸟在树梢
发出令人心颤的叫声
我抚摸着树那新鲜的伤疤
我知道它不会喊疼，它和我有着一样的悲伤
我靠着它
大雾很快包围了我们

the tree did not move at all
so still as if it had not been injured
but fallen leaves fluttered in wind and dust
a bird gave thrilling cries atop the tree
I caressed its fresh scars
knowing it would not cry out with pain
but it had the same grief with me
when I leaned upon it
the heavy fog soon encircled us

译于 2009 年 12 月 2 日。

21、暗香

暗香

Faint Fragrance

一定是把什么留下了
当惊飞于草地的鸟儿不在了，草地不在了
我是多么庆幸
在离我最近的地方，有什么仍在浮动
晚风习习，野菊花开得正好

there must be something left behind
when the lawn and startled birds disappear
I rejoice so much for there is something
still floating at the nearest place from me
wild chrysanthemums fully bloom in night wind

译于 2010 年 1 月 21 日。

22、秋风把流水送得很远

秋风把流水送得很远

Autumn Wind Blows Flowing Water So Far

时间是不可靠的
我一直没有弄清楚爱情的期限
是三个月还是再长一些
在时间深处，爱情走着走着就消失了
就像风吹动树叶---
变绿，变黄，变脆，最后犹豫着
跳下枝头
在空中盘旋一会儿就不见了

time is so unreliable
that I always fail to find out
whether the time limit of love
is three months or a little longer
in the depth of time
love disappears as it walks on
just like wind blows leaves ——
they turn green, yellow and brittle
at last hesitantly jump down from twigs
and vanish after whirling in the air awhile

秋风把流水送得很远，但在有限的生活里
我仍然深爱着一只鸽子的张望
一些遥遥无期的等待
以及越来越暗淡的光线

autumn wind blows flowing water so far
but in the limited life
I still deeply love the gaze of a dove
some unforeseeable waitings

as well as dimmer and dimmer light

译于 2010 年 2 月 4 日。

23、小河

小河

Brook

我常呆在小河边，看溪水中的自己
已经过了做梦的年龄
现在的我更满足于生活的波澜不惊

often by the brook I see myself in the water
I have already passed the age for dreaming
now I am more content with the calm of life

附近的山都不算高
我却一座也没有爬到山顶。这些年
山上的草木青了黄，黄了青
那条小河一直保持缓慢，清澈，宁静

the nearby hills are not high at all
but I have never climbed atop each of them
these years plants on hills repeatedly thrive and wither
but that brook always stays slow, clear and serene

我不知道它会流经哪里，还有谁注目过它
远方让我感觉神秘

I know not where it'll flow and who's gazed at it
the distance brings me a sense of mystery

这些年，它一直活在我的想象里
我流泪，它也没有溅起泡沫
而且始终也没有什么，能停止它的流动

these years it has always lived in my imagination
even when I shed tears, it has not splashed foam
and there's always nothing that can stop its flowing

译于 2010 年 2 月 25 日。

24、与父书

与父书

A Letter to My Deceased Father

爸爸，见你之前

我在半山坡的槐树林走了很久

人生至此

一草一木，都让我珍惜。这些年

我不比一株植物更富有

dad, before I see you
I've walked for a long while
in the pagoda grove on the hillside
alas, at this stage of my life
I cherish every grass and every tree
these years I'm not richer than a plant

现在，我是平常的妇人，值得信赖的母亲

我的言行使人放心。爸爸

再过几十年，我也会这样静静地躺下来

命运所赐的，都将一一归还

now, I'm a plain woman, a faithworthy mother
my words and deeds can set others' mind at rest
dad, several decades later, I'll also lie down silently
returning everything endowed by fate one by one

那时，除了几只起起落落的麻雀

或许

还有三两朵野花

淡淡地开

then, only several sparrows
fly up and down
or a few wild flowers
bloom at leisure

译于 2010 年 6 月 7 日。

25、五只玻璃杯

五只玻璃杯

Five Glasses

第二只清洗时失手打碎。第一只
来不及上手，毁于滚烫的开水
第三只，正在掉落的
途中。余下的两只
我预感它们迟早落地。这些年
我早已适应了碎裂之声，甚至喜欢
刹那间的快意。无非是失去了一些杂念
了结了因缘。人到中年
不过就是把一个个杯子默默地
反复擦洗

I carelessly broke the second one when washing it
the first one was ruined ere taken out of boiling water
the third one is just on the way of falling down
as for the rest two, I have a presentiment
that they will fall to the ground sooner or later
these years, I have adapted myself to cracking sounds
and even enjoy those momentary pleasures
-- nothing but losing some distracting thoughts
to settle the karma. when entering middle age
one just repeatedly scrubs glasses one by one in silence

译于 2010 年 9 月 3 日。

26、潮水

潮水

Tidewater

它涌进黑暗

it rushes into the darkness

在风暴聚合的地方，不断

燃起白色的烈焰

ceaselessly burning with white flames
at the place where storms gather together

它不会藏起它的感情
就像它赤裸的本身

it won't hide its emotions
just as it bares its own body

即使倚靠着海岸那迷人的胸脯

even if it leans on the seashore's alluring breast

它的大腿和手臂，仍滚动在
闪电后的空旷和寂静上

its thighs and arms are still rolling
on the openness and silence after lightning

译于 2011 年 6 月 26 日。

27、露珠

露珠

Dewdrop

玉上烟

By Yushangyan

除了樱桃树的香气和
几只在草丛中走动的小虫子的低语
万物还在慵懒的睡梦中

except for the fragrance of the cherry trees
and whispers of several insects walking in the grass
everything is still sleeping in the idle dream

一朵小野花鹅黄的唇瓣上——
奇妙的露珠——

饱满，晶莹，带着一点点的凉意

on the yellowish lips of a wild flower
the marvelous dewdrop ——
looks full and crystal with a little cool

多么危险的美！

我一动不动地看着它，直到它突然被风吹落
在空气中隐去踪迹

what dangerous beauty!
I'm gazing upon it motionlessly
till suddenly it's overblown by wind
and its trace melts into the air

死亡很静，静得我来不及呼吸
来不及叫喊，也来不及像它那样，在风中
轻轻颤抖一小会儿

death's so quiet that I have no time
to breathe, yell, or gently tremble like it
in the wind for only a little while

译于 2011 年 8 月 26 日。



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