

以下為主辦單位所挑選之莎士比亞十四行詩：

(一)

### Sonnet 18

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?  
Thou art more lovely and more temperate:  
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,  
And summer's lease hath all too short a date:

Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,  
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;  
And every fair from fair sometime declines,  
By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd

But thy eternal summer shall not fade  
Nor lose possession of that fair thou owest;  
Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade,  
When in eternal lines to time thou growest:

So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,  
So long lives this and this gives life to thee.

十四行詩第 18 首

林文淇譯

我怎能將夏日與妳比擬  
妳的可愛溫和無人能及  
五月花蕾常遭惡風吹襲  
夏日雖好租約轉瞬到期

有時天眼高灼炎熱難耐  
有時任雲遮其金色面容  
古今紅顏難逃紅顏色衰  
命運欺凌季候恣意作弄

但妳夏日卻將恆久常存  
天荒地老不減玉膚紅顏  
死神難誇妳為地府美人

因妳芳名已成不朽詩篇

只要世人有眼可為見證  
此詩必將留存賜汝永生

(二)

**Sonnet 42**

That thou hast her it is not all my grief,  
And yet it may be said I loved her dearly;  
That she hath thee is of my wailing chief,  
A loss in love that touches me more nearly.  
Loving offenders, thus I will excuse ye:  
Thou dost love her because thou knowst I love her;  
And for my sake even so doth she abuse me,  
Suff'ring my friend for my sake to approve her.  
If I lose thee, my loss is my love's gain,  
And losing her, my friend hath found that loss;  
Both find each other, and I lose both twain,  
And both for my sake lay on me this cross.  
But here's the joy; my friend and I are one;  
Sweet flatt'ry! Then she loves but me alone.

莎士比亞 十四行詩 第 42 首

你占有她，並非我最大的哀愁，  
可是我對她的愛不能說不深；  
她占有你，才是我主要的煩憂，  
這愛情的損失更能使我傷心。

愛的冒犯者，我這樣原諒你們：  
你所以愛她，因為曉得我愛她；  
也是為我的原故她把我欺瞞，  
讓我的朋友替我殷勤款待她。

失掉你，我所失是我情人所獲，  
失掉她，我朋友卻找著我所失；  
你倆互相找著，而我失掉兩個，  
兩個都為我的原故把我磨折：

但這就是快樂：你和我是一體；  
甜蜜的阿諛！她卻只愛我自己。

<http://www.millionbook.net/wg/s/shashibiya/poem/001.htm>

(三)

**Sonnet 116**

Let me not to the marriage of true minds  
Admit impediments. Love is not love  
Which alters when it alteration finds,  
Or bends with the remover to remove:  
O no; it is an ever-fixed mark,  
That looks on tempests, and is never shaken;  
It is the star to every wandering bark,  
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.  
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks  
Within his bending sickle's compass come;  
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,  
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.  
If this be error and upon me proved,  
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

莎士比亞 十四行詩 第 116 首  
朱生豪譯

我絕不承認兩顆真心的結合  
會有任何障礙；愛算不得真愛，  
若是遇有變節機會就變，  
或受到壓迫便轉彎離開。

哦，決不！愛是亙古長明的塔燈，  
它定睛望著風暴卻兀不為動；  
愛又是指引迷舟的一顆恆星，  
你可量它多高，它所值卻無窮。

愛不受時光的播弄，盡管紅顏  
和皓齒難免遭受時光的毒手；  
愛並不因瞬息的改變而改變，  
它巍然矗立直到末日的盡頭。

我這話若說錯，並被證明不確，  
就算我沒寫詩，也沒人真愛過。

(四)

**Sonnet 130**

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;  
Coral is far more red than her lips' red;  
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;  
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.  
I have seen roses damask'd, red and white,  
But no such roses see I in her cheeks;  
And in some perfumes is there more delight  
Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.  
I love to hear her speak, yet well I know  
That music hath a far more pleasing sound;  
I grant I never saw a goddess go;  
My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground:  
And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare  
As any she belied with false compare.

莎士比亞 十四行詩 第 130 首  
我情婦的眼睛一點不像太陽；  
珊瑚比她的嘴唇還要紅得多；  
雪若算白，她的胸就暗褐無光，  
髮若是鐵絲，她頭上鐵絲婆娑。

我見過紅白的玫瑰，輕紗一般；  
她頰上卻找不到這樣的玫瑰；  
有許多芳香非常逗引人喜歡，  
我情婦的呼吸並沒有這香味。

我愛聽她談話，可是我很清楚  
音樂的悅耳遠勝於她的嗓子；  
我承認從沒有見過女神走路，  
我情婦走路時候卻腳踏實地：

可是，我敢指天發誓，我的愛侶  
勝似任何被捧作天仙的美女。

<http://www.millionbook.net/wg/s/shashibiya/poem/001.htm>

(五)

**Sonnet 144**

Two loves I have, of comfort and despair,  
Which, like two spirits, do suggest me still;  
The better angel is a man right fair,  
The worser spirit a woman colored ill.  
To win me soon to hell, my female evil  
Tempteth my better angel from my side,  
And would corrupt my saint to be a devil,  
Wooing his purity with her foul pride.  
And whether that my angel be turned fiend  
Suspect I may, but not directly tell;  
But being both from me both to each friend,  
I guess one angel in another's hell.  
Yet this shall I ne'er know, but live in doubt,  
Till my bad angel fire my good one out.

莎士比亞 十四行詩 第 144 首

兩個愛人像精靈般把我誘惑，  
一個叫安慰，另外一個叫絕望：  
善的天使是個男子，丰姿綽約；  
惡的幽靈是個女人，其貌不揚。

為了促使我早進地獄，那女鬼  
引誘我的善精靈硬把我拋開，  
還要把他迷惑，使淪落為妖魅，  
用肮髒的驕傲追求純潔的愛。

我的天使是否已變成了惡魔，  
我無法一下子確定，只能猜疑；  
但兩個都把我扔下，互相結合，  
一個想必進了另一個的地獄。

可是這一點我永遠無法猜透，  
除非是惡的天使把善的攆走。

<http://www.millionbook.net/wg/s/shashibiya/poem/001.htm>