

埃德加·愛倫·坡

# 烏鴉



 Bilinguator

埃德加·愛倫·坡  
乌鸦

Edgar Allan Poe  
The Raven

## 乌鸦

译者曹明伦

从前一个阴郁的子夜，我独自  
沉思，慵懒疲竭，  
面对许多古怪而离奇、并早已  
被人遗忘的书卷；  
当我开始打盹，几乎入睡，突  
然传来一阵轻播，  
仿佛有人在轻轻叩击——轻轻  
叩击我房间的门环。  
“有客来也”，我轻声嘟喃，  
“正在叩击我的门环，  
惟此而已，别无他般。”

哦，我清楚地记得那是在风凄  
雨冷的十二月，  
每一团奄奄一息的余烬都形成  
阴影伏在地板。  
我当时真盼望翌日——因为我  
已经枉费心机  
想用书来消除伤悲，消除因失  
去丽诺尔的伤感，  
因那位被天使叫作丽诺尔的少  
女，她美丽娇艳，  
在此已抹去芳名，直至永远。

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered,  
weak and weary,  
Over many a quaint and curious volume of  
forgotten lore—  
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there  
came a tapping,  
As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my  
chamber door.  
“ ’Tis some visitor,” I muttered, “tapping at my  
chamber door—  
Only this and nothing more.”

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak  
December,  
And each separate dying ember wrought its ghost  
upon the floor.  
Eagerly I wished the morrow;—vainly I had sought  
to borrow  
From my books surcease of sorrow—sorrow for the  
lost Lenore—  
For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels  
name Lenore—  
Nameless here for evermore.

## The Raven

那柔软、暗淡、飒飒飘动的每一块紫色窗布  
使我心中充满前所未有的恐惧，我毛骨悚然；  
为平息我心儿的悸跳。我站起身反复念叨  
“这是有客人想进屋，正在叩我房间的门环，  
更深夜半有客人想进屋，正在叩我房间的门环，  
惟此而已，别无他般。”

于是我的心变得坚强；不再犹疑，不再彷徨，  
“先生，”我说，“或夫人，我求你多多包涵：  
刚才我正睡意昏昏，而你敲门又敲得那么轻，  
你敲门又敲得那么轻，轻轻叩我房间的门环，  
我差点以为没听见你。”说着我打开门扇——  
唯有黑夜，别无他般。

And the silken sad uncertain rustling of each purple curtain  
Thrilled me—filled me with fantastic terrors never felt before;  
So that now, to still the beating of my heart, I stood repeating  
“ ’Tis some visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door—  
Some late visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door;  
This it is and nothing more.”

Presently my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer,  
“Sir,” said I, “or Madam, truly your forgiveness I implore;  
But the fact is I was napping, and so gently you came rapping,  
And so faintly you came tapping, tapping at my chamber door,  
That I scarce was sure I heard you”—here I opened wide the door;—  
Darkness there and nothing more.

## 乌鸦

凝视着夜色幽幽，我站在门边  
 惊惧良久，  
 疑惑中似乎梦见从前没人敢梦  
 见的梦幻；  
 可那未被打破的寂静，没显示  
 任何象征，  
 “丽诺尔？”便是我嗫嚅念叨  
 的惟一字眼，  
 我念叨“丽诺尔”，回声把这  
 名字轻轻送还；  
 惟此而已，别无他般。

我转身回到房中，我的整个心  
 烧灼般疼痛，  
 很快我又听到叩击声，比刚才  
 听起来明显。  
 “肯定，”我说，“肯定有什  
 么在我的窗棂；  
 让我瞧瞧是什么在那儿，去把  
 那秘密发现，  
 让我的心先镇静一会儿，去把  
 那秘密发现；  
 那不过是风，别无他般！

Deep into that darkness peering, long I stood there  
 wondering, fearing,  
 Doubting, dreaming dreams no mortals ever dared  
 to dream before;  
 But the silence was unbroken, and the stillness gave  
 no token,  
 And the only word there spoken was the whispered  
 word, "Lenore!"  
 This I whispered, and an echo murmured back the  
 word, "Lenore!"—  
 Merely this and nothing more.

Back into the chamber turning, all my soul within  
 me burning,  
 Soon again I heard a tapping something louder than  
 before.  
 "Surely," said I, "surely that is something at my  
 window lattice;  
 Let me see, then, what thereat is, and this mystery  
 explore—  
 Let my heart be still a moment, and this mystery  
 explore;—  
 'Tis the wind and nothing more."

## The Raven

然后我推开了窗户，随着翅膀  
 一阵猛扑，  
 一只神圣往昔的乌鸦庄重地走  
 进我房间；  
 它既没向我致意问候，也没有  
 片刻的停留，  
 而是以绅士淑女的风度栖到我  
 房门的上部，  
 栖在我房门上方一尊帕拉斯半  
 身雕像上面；  
 栖息在那儿，仅如此这般。

于是这只黑鸟把我悲伤的幻觉  
 哄骗成微笑，  
 以它那老成持重一本正经温文  
 尔雅的容颜，  
 “冠毛虽被剪除，”我说，  
 “但你显然不是懦夫，  
 你这幽灵般可怕的古鸦，漂泊  
 来自夜的彼岸，  
 请告诉我你尊姓大名，在黑沉  
 沉的冥府阴间！”  
 乌鸦答曰“永不复焉”。

Open here I flung the shutter, when, with many a  
 flirt and flutter,  
 In there stepped a stately Raven of the saintly days  
 of yore.  
 Not the least obeisance made he; not a minute  
 stopped or stayed he,  
 But, with mien of lord or lady, perched above my  
 chamber door—  
 Perched upon a bust of Pallas just above my  
 chamber door—  
 Perched, and sat, and nothing more.

Then this ebony bird beguiling my sad fancy into  
 smiling,  
 By the grave and stern decorum of the  
 countenance it wore,  
 “Though thy crest be shorn and shaven, thou,” I  
 said, “art sure no craven,  
 Ghastly grim and ancient Raven wandering from  
 the Nightly shore—  
 Tell me what thy lordly name is on the Night’s  
 Plutonian shore!”  
 Quoth the Raven, “Nevermore.”

## 乌鸦

听见如此直率的回答，我对这  
丑鸟感到惊讶，  
尽管它的回答不着边际——与  
提问几乎无关；  
因为我们不得不承认，从来没有  
活着的世人  
曾如此有幸地看见一只鸟栖在  
他房门的上面，  
看见鸟或兽栖在他房门上方的  
半身雕像上面，  
而且名叫“永不复焉”。

但那只栖于肃穆的半身雕像上  
的乌鸦只说了  
这一句话，仿佛它倾泻灵魂就  
用那一个字眼。  
然后它便一声不吭——也不把  
它的羽毛拍动，  
直到我几乎在喃喃自语“其他  
朋友早已离散，  
明晨它也将离我而去，如同我  
的希望已消散。”  
这时乌鸦说“永不复焉”。

Much I marvelled this ungainly fowl to hear  
discourse so plainly,  
Though its answer little meaning—little relevancy  
bore;  
For we cannot help agreeing that no living human  
being  
Ever yet was blessed with seeing bird above his  
chamber door—  
Bird or beast upon the sculptured bust above his  
chamber door,  
With such name as “Nevermore.”

But the Raven, sitting lonely on that placid bust,  
spoke only  
That one word, as if his soul in that one word he did  
outpour.  
Nothing further then he uttered; not a feather then  
he fluttered—  
Till I scarcely more than muttered: “Other friends  
have flown before—  
On the morrow he will leave me, as my Hopes have  
flown before.”  
Then the bird said, “Nevermore.”

## The Raven

惊异于屋里的寂静被如此恰当的回话打破，  
 “肯定，”我说，“此话是它惟一会说的人言，  
 从它不幸的主人口中学来。一连串横祸飞灾  
 曾接踵而至，直到它主人的歌中有了这字眼，  
 直到他希望的挽歌中有了这个忧郁的字眼——  
 永不复焉，永不复焉。”

但那只乌鸦仍然在骗我悲伤的灵魂露出微笑，  
 我即刻拖了张软椅到门边雕像下那乌鸦跟前；  
 然后坐在天鹅绒椅垫上，我开始产生联想，  
 浮想连着浮想，猜度这不祥的古鸟何出此言，  
 这只狰狞丑陋可怕不吉不祥的古鸟何出此言，  
 为何对我说“永不复焉”。

Startled at the stillness broken by reply so aptly spoken,  
 “Doubtless,” said I, “what it utters is its only stock and store,  
 Caught from some unhappy master whom unmerciful Disaster  
 Followed fast and followed faster till his songs one burden bore—  
 Till the dirges of his Hope that melancholy burden bore  
 Of ‘Never—nevermore.’”

But the Raven still beguiling all my sad soul into smiling,  
 Straight I wheeled a cushioned seat in front of bird and bust and door;  
 Then, upon the velvet sinking, I betook myself to linking  
 Fancy unto fancy, thinking what this ominous bird of yore—  
 What this grim, ungainly, ghastly, gaunt, and ominous bird of yore  
 Meant in croaking “Nevermore.”



## 乌鸦

我坐着猜想那意思，但没对乌鸦说片语只言，  
 此时，它炯炯发光的眼睛已燃烧进我的心坎；  
 我依然坐在那儿猜度，把我的头靠得很舒服，  
 舒舒服服地靠着在灯光凝视下的天鹅绒椅垫，  
 但在这灯光凝视着的紫色的天鹅绒椅垫上面，  
 她还会靠么？啊，永不复焉！

接着我觉得空气变得稠密，被无形香炉熏香，  
 提香炉的撒拉弗的脚步声响在有簇饰的地板。  
 “可怜的人，”我叹道，“是上帝派天使为你送药，  
 这忘忧药能终止你对失去的丽诺尔的思念；  
 喝吧，喝吧，忘掉你对失去的丽诺尔的思念！”  
 这时乌鸦说“永不复焉”。

This I sat engaged in guessing, but no syllable  
 expressing  
 To the fowl whose fiery eyes now burned into my  
 bosom's core;  
 This and more I sat divining, with my head at ease  
 reclining  
 On the cushion's velvet lining that the lamp-light  
 gloated o'er,  
 But whose velvet violet lining with the lamp-light  
 gloating o'er  
 She shall press, ah, nevermore!

Then, methought, the air grew denser, perfumed  
 from an unseen censer  
 Swung by Seraphim whose foot-falls tinkled on the  
 tufted floor.  
 "Wretch," I cried, "thy God hath lent thee—by  
 these angels he hath sent thee  
 Respite—respite and nepenthe from thy memories  
 of Lenore!  
 Quaff, oh quaff this kind nepenthe and forget this  
 lost Lenore!"  
 Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore."

## The Raven

“先知！”我说“不管是先知  
是魔鬼，是鸟是魔，  
是不是撒旦派你，或是暴风雨  
抛你，来到此岸，  
来到这片妖惑鬼祟但却不惧怕  
魔鬼的荒原——  
来到这恐怖的小屋——告诉我  
真话，求你可怜！  
基列有香膏吗？告诉我，告  
诉我，求你可怜！”  
乌鸦说“永不复焉”。

“先知！”我说“不管是先知  
是魔鬼，是鸟是魔，  
凭着我们都崇拜的上帝——凭  
着我们头顶的苍天，  
请告诉这充满悲伤的灵魂。它  
能否在遥远的仙境  
拥抱一位被天使叫作丽诺尔的  
少女，她纤尘不染，  
拥抱一位被天使叫作丽诺尔的  
少女，她美丽娇艳。”  
乌鸦说“永不复焉”。

“Prophet!” said I, “thing of evil!—prophet still, if  
bird or devil!—  
Whether Tempter sent, or whether tempest tossed  
thee here ashore,  
Desolate, yet all undaunted, on this desert land  
enchanted—  
On this home by Horror haunted—tell me truly, I  
implore—  
Is there—is there balm in Gilead?—tell me—tell  
me, I implore!”  
Quoth the Raven, “Nevermore.”

“Prophet!” said I, “thing of evil!—prophet still, if  
bird or devil!  
By that Heaven that bends above us—by that God  
we both adore—  
Tell this soul with sorrow laden if, within the distant  
Aidenn,  
It shall clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels  
name Lenore—  
Clasp a rare and radiant maiden whom the angels  
name Lenore.”  
Quoth the Raven, “Nevermore.”

## 乌鸦

“让这话做我们的告别辞，鸟或魔！”我起身吼道，

“回你的暴风雨中去吧，回你黑沉沉的夜之彼岸！

别留下你黑色的羽毛作为你灵魂撒过谎的象征！

留给我完整的孤独！快从我们门上的雕像上滚蛋！

让你的嘴离开我的心；让你的身子离开我房间！”

乌鸦答曰“永不复焉”。

那只乌鸦并没飞走，它仍然栖息，仍然栖息，

栖息在房门上方苍白的帕拉斯半身雕像上面；

它的眼光与正在做梦的魔鬼的眼光一模一样，

照在它身上的灯光把它的阴影投射在地板；

而我的灵魂，会从那团在地板上漂浮的阴影中

解脱么——永不复焉！

“Be that word our sign of parting, bird or fiend!” I shrieked, upstarting—

“Get thee back into the tempest and the Night’s Plutonian shore!

Leave no black plume as a token of that lie thy soul hath spoken!

Leave my loneliness unbroken!—quit the bust above my door!

Take thy beak from out my heart, and take thy form from off my door!”

Quoth the Raven, “Nevermore.”

And the Raven, never flitting, still is sitting, still is sitting

On the pallid bust of Pallas just above my chamber door;

And his eyes have all the seeming of a demon’s that is dreaming,

And the lamp-light o’er him streaming throws his shadow on the floor;

And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor

Shall be lifted—nevermore!



Больш книг-білінгв на [bilinguator.com](https://bilinguator.com)  
More bilingual books on [bilinguator.com](https://bilinguator.com)  
Więcej dwujęzycznych książek na [bilinguator.com](https://bilinguator.com)  
Больше книг-билингв на [bilinguator.com](https://bilinguator.com)  
Більше книг-білінгв на [bilinguator.com](https://bilinguator.com)

2024