Chinese English

魯拜集

THE RUBAIYAT



一單疏食一壺漿 一卷詩書樹下涼 卿為阿儂歌瀚海 茫茫瀚海即天堂

原著◎奧瑪珈音 Omar Khayyam 英譯◎費氏結樓 Edward Fitzgerald 衍譯◎黃克孫

作者簡介

奥瑪珈音 Omar Khayyam (1052-1122)

波斯著名的詩人,天文學家和數學家。他寫過多首膾炙人口的「魯拜」,即波斯的四行詩,後集為《魯拜集》。奧瑪珈音有「波斯李白」之稱,在縱酒狂歌的表象之下洞徹生命的虛幻無常,以絕美的純詩,將人生「淡漠的悲哀」表達得淋漓盡致。其詩作融匯了科學家的觀點與詩人的靈感,結合而為文學藝術上的輝煌傑作。

英譯者簡介

費氏結樓 Edward Fitzgerald (1809-1883)

英國維多利亞時代文學家。費氏初以 佚名發表《魯拜集》英譯本,後經名詩 人 D. G. Rossetti 發現,加以推介乃廣為 流傳。費氏借珈音的靈感精神重新創作, 醞釀出詞藻優美的詩章,成為英國文學 史上第一位以翻譯作品著稱於世者。

中譯者簡介

黃克孫

國際知名物理學家,美國麻省理工學院教授,詩人。黃氏以七言絕句衍譯撼 人心弦的《魯拜集》,天才橫溢,文采斐 然,堪與英譯媲美。

魯 拜 集

THE RUBAIYAT

OF OMAR KHAYYAM

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出版說明

黃克孫先生以七言絕句衍譯「波斯李白」奧 瑪珈音撼人心弦的詩篇《魯拜集》,在一九五二 年初稿問世,一九五六年由啓明書局正式梓行。 黃氏天才橫溢,文采斐然,譯作刊行後,不知風 靡了多少讀者。其中傳誦一時的佳句如:

眼看乾坤一局棋,滿枰黑白子離離。 鏗然一子成何刼,唯有蒼蒼妙手知。

不問清瓢與濁瓢,不分寒食與花朝。 酒泉歲月涓涓盡,楓樹生涯葉葉飄。

一簞疏食一壺漿,一卷詩書樹下涼。 卿為阿儂歌瀚海,茫茫瀚海即天堂。

冥冥有手寫天書,彩筆無情揮不已。

流盡人間淚幾千,不能洗去半行字。

讀來令人低迴不已。而做出這媲美費氏英譯的絕 妙譯作的黃氏,當時正是英氣煥發,二十出頭的 青年。

三十幾年過去了,這個膾炙人口的譯本也早 已絕了踪跡。一九八五年底台大方瑜教授一篇文 章〈 暮秋重讀《 魯拜》〉, 又重新勾起人們的注意。 許多舊識新知黃譯《魯拜集》的讀友紛紛打聽這 本書的下落。有些著洣於黃譯《魯拜集》的讀友, 甚至傳抄整本詩冊。承台大外文系翁廷樞教授的 推薦與惠借,使我得以親炙黃譯《魯拜》。拜讀 之餘,益增公諸同好之心。經多方訪察,得吾友 譯壇先淮汗永祺先生之雅助,獲知國外科學期刊 上有屬名 Kerson Huang 者發表的物理學論文。 因黄氏乃國際著名的物理學家,推測這論文乃其 所作。於是根據期刊上的線索,寫信到麻省理工 學院物理系給黃克孫教授。令人驚喜的是,沒有 多久就接到黃氏的覆信,應允重刊舊譯,同時對 舊刊的誤植之處也做了勘正。此外,承方瑜教授 雅意, 慨允將〈暮秋重讀《魯拜》〉一文收錄在 本書之末,在此謹表深摯的謝意。

1986.9.20 蘇正隆

本書 1989 年第二版增加註譯 43 則,當有助 於讀者之理解賞析。此次再版,徵得宋美璍教授 同意,收錄了她發表在《聯合文學》上的精彩書 評,在此一倂致謝。

書林編輯部 謹識 2003.6.11

序

《魯拜集》原作者奧瑪珈音(1050—1122)生在十一世紀的波斯(即伊朗),相當於我國北宋時代。「魯拜」指波斯的四行詩體。「珈音」是帳幕匠的意思。奧瑪珈音的先人可能以造帳幕爲業,但他本人是當時著名的天文家和數學家。他留下的著作中,除了750首魯拜外,還有《代數》,《歐基里德幾何難題》,《論印度平立方根求法》,《金銀比重》,和《天文表》等書。在《代數》書中,他研究了三次和四次方程式的解法。

二十四歲時(西元 1074 年),他被波 斯國王任命為天官。波斯於西元 1079 年頒 布的曆法是由他領導考訂的。這曆法比現在 世界公用的陽曆準確百分之三十。

無疑地,奧瑪珈音主要的興趣是天文和數學。魯拜的寫作,不過是旁及的活動而已。然而,現在人們知道他的名字,完全是爲了他的魯拜,特別是費氏結樓(Edward Fitzgerald,1809-1883)選譯成英文的《魯拜集》。奧瑪珈音的魯拜在當時波斯文壇上的地位我們不得而知,但費氏的譯本,則是英國文學史上重要的著作。

費氏 1826 年畢業於英國劍橋大學,是

詩人 Tennyson 和小說家 Thackery 的同學。他對波斯文學,特別是對奧瑪珈音魯拜的興趣,是由友人波斯學者 Edward Cowell 啟發的。Cowell 自己也曾翻譯過奧瑪珈音的魯拜十餘首。他說:「奧瑪珈音的詩在世界文學史上佔着獨一的地位。難得的是一個大數學家肯縱情於詩章以爲自娛。奧瑪珈音包涵了純科學需要的最嚴密的思維,和詩人所需的想像力和性靈。像羅馬門神 Janus 一樣,他可以說是一個兩面人。而這兩面不但沒有共同點,而是互相矛盾的。」關於 Cowell 的見解,以下再回來討論。

費氏先在牛津大學圖書館得見奧瑪珈音 158 首魯拜原文,是 1460 年的手抄本。在 1859 年他選譯了 79 首,刊行爲《魯拜集》。這集子當時並沒有引起多大的興趣,頭版 250 本只賣了 50 本。剩下的 200 本被書店拋在舊書攤上以每本一分錢出售。適巧名詩人 Swinburne 買了一本,讀下大爲歡賞,持示友人小說家 George Meredith。由於這兩位文壇巨擘的表揚,費氏的譯本從此聞名。其後,費氏在 1868 及 1889 年把《魯拜集》添修重版二次。這裏的中文翻譯乃以最後一版爲本。

當然,費氏並不是最早翻譯奧瑪珈音的

人。早於十七世紀便有拉丁文的翻譯。在十八世紀又有好幾種德文和英文的譯本。並且,費氏的翻譯也不是最忠實於原文的。他自己也承認,往往把原文加以「潤色」。例如,Swinburne 最欣賞的第 81 首引用了伊甸天園的蛇的典故。這是原文沒有的。伊甸天園的蛇的典故。這是原文沒有的。但是,費氏的譯文吸引了,迷住了世代的讀者。原因很簡單:費氏寫的是詩,是在英國傳統文學標準上站得住的好詩。他借奧瑪爾等的靈感精神而重新創作。結果是詞藻優美,可以傳誦的詩章。相比之下,其他許多比較「忠實」的譯本不是引人入勝的文學,而是古板的學者的文據。

奥瑪珈音的靈感與精神在於什麼?這問題對不同的人往往引出不同的反應。Cowell的看法以上已提過,與費氏同時的評論家提到他「淡漠的悲哀」。有人說他是「泛神論者」,是「傳統宗教束縛的叛抗者」。這些意見大都反映評論者的背景,尤其是十九世紀歐洲狹窄的基督教文化的背景,與奥瑪珈音原意不一定有關係。正如 Rousseau 贊賞的「崇高的野蠻人」,經過理想化的對象往往與原物的眞相沒有關係。同樣地,我在這裏只能表示個人對奧瑪珈音的反應。

從中國傳統的文哲學立場來看,奧瑪珈

音的許多形象都是「似曾相識」的。第一,四行詩體,馬上使我聯想到七言絕句。費氏 韻律優美的譯文更加强了這個聯繫。在內容上,我並沒有體會到什麼「泛神論」,什麼「宗教的束縛」。這些歐洲的包袱是中國文 化裏面沒有的,波斯文化內也不一定有。奥 瑪珈音的詩意,使我想起孔子說的

「逝者如斯夫,不舍晝夜。」

也使我想起莊子說的

「吾生也有涯,而知也無涯。 以有涯逐無涯,殆已! |

從而聯想到李白的

「夫天地者,萬物之逆旅, 光陰者,百代之過客, 而浮生若夢,爲歡幾何。」

所謂「淡漠的悲哀」,到底是有的。

但是,這些形象不過是「似曾相識」。 《魯拜集》有另一方面對於我是新鮮的。這熟 識與新穎的滙合就是《魯拜集》吸引力的來 源。我意識到新穎的方面,在中國傳統文學 裏沒有的一方面,是一個數理學者的觀點, 信仰,和感情。

精通天文和數學的奧瑪珈音一定意識 到,宇宙的規律是可以探知,並可以用嚴密 而美妙的數學方式表示出來的。研究自然科 學的人,都靠着一個不可少的信仰來鼓動及 支持探索需要的苦功,就是,宇宙的真理是 簡單而美妙的;更根本一層的規律,更顯得 簡單而美妙。這個信仰有宗教的力量,因而 有感情的成分。

從另一方面說,研究科學者也是人,也 經歷體味到人事的複雜,命運的渺茫,和人 生的脆弱。他最高的邏輯告訴他,不管他剝 去了多少層宇宙的秘密,不管他能多精密地 計算天體的運動,物體的性質,他永遠不能 了解自己,永遠不能了解人生最關鍵的問 題:人生的目的是什麼?生死究竟是怎樣的 一回事?這些問題需要能滿足心靈的答案, 主觀的答案。這是客觀科學不可能供給的。

一般人當然同樣地有這些疑問,也同樣 地找不到答案。所不同的是,科學者知道數 學在科學範圍內的偉力。他有過求答成功的 經驗,因而樹起一個比一般人較高的繩衡答 案的標準。他深信宇宙是莊嚴,美妙,有一 定法則的,但是人的死生問題是一扇永遠打 不開的門。這就是奧瑪珈音「淡漠的悲哀」 的起源。即使通過費氏多加潤色的自由衍 譯,我們也可以體會到奧瑪珈音的一貫的觀 點。

Cowell 所指出的奥瑪珈音的獨到處是正

確的,就是,他的詩包涵了科學者的觀點與 詩人的靈感。但是他所說的矛盾是錯誤的。 科學最高的靈感與文學藝術最高的靈感是同 源而一致的。它們的分別,在於表現的方式 和技巧。

《魯拜集》的翻譯,我的出發點是作詩第一。人必先有感然後爲詩。初讀費氏的譯詩時,我剛進研究院攻讀理論物理學,閱讀之下,心中怦然有感,如上所述。這快是四十年前的事情了。現承書林出版公司重刊舊譯,因追溯個人感想一二,是爲序。

黄克孫

一九八六年八月六日 美國麻省理工學院

鲁 拜 集 THE RUBAIYAT

題

詩

草綠花紅夏又深, 滿天星斗讀珈音。 赤蛇頭對蒼龍尾, 指點微茫天地心。 結樓居士最多情, 重譜波斯古笛聲。 伊覽一城花似雪, 家家傳誦可蘭經。 留得詩心伴玉壺, 珈音仙去酒星孤。 一千年又怱怱過, 生死玄機解也無。

壬辰夏九月 克 孫 題於康橋

暮雨長安古恨深, 秋風如醉對淸音。 獅旗夜展空沙晚, 十丈離懷漲海心。 夜分風雨正關情, 竟夕寒霜葉有聲。 遙想明駝歸路白, 穹廬香暗對金經。 皓月沈天酒滿壺, 平沙萬里一城孤。 帝前天使歸何處, 曾過長鯨大海無。

一九五三年十二月十二日 勞榦和韻

我愛黃君寄託深, 能翻舊調出新音。 詩腸九轉通今古, 四海東西一樣心。 抱甕持花甚有情, 醉來時發浩歌聲。 夕陽大漠無邊際, 埋沒明王劍與經。 醉鄉門劵酒三壺, 飲者留名觚不孤。 我去君來猶故我, 陶然相繼豈空無。

一九五四年十二月七日 楊聯陞和韻

Wake! For the Sun, who scatter'd into flight
The Stars before him from the Field of Night,
Drives Night along with them from Heav'n,
and strikes
The Sultán's Turret with a Shaft of Light.

醒醒遊仙夢裏人,

殘星幾點已西沉。

羲和駿馬鬃如火,

紅到蘇丹塔上雲。

Before the phantom of False morning died, Methought a Voice within the Tavern cried, "When all the Temple is prepared within, Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?"

一抹朝暾染四埵,

隔門客舍語依稀:

『生涯莫放金尊嬾,

人易凋零酒易晞』。

And, as the Cock crew, those who stood before The Tavern shouted—"Open then the Door! You know how little while we have to stay, And, once departed, may return no more."

晨雞一唱起南柯,

門外羈人擊節歌:

『大地蒼天原逆旅,

忽忽客歲已無多』。

Now the New Year reviving old Desires,
The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires,
Where the white hand of Moses on the Bough
Puts out, and Jesus from the Ground suspires.

東風吹醒夢中人, 碧野平蕪物又新。 摩世手伸千樹白, 耶穌氣吐一山春。

註:摩世(Moses)。可蘭經云摩西手白如雪,故借喻白花。 耶穌(Jesus)。據回教傳說,耶穌氣息,能撫癒 創傷。

Iram indeed is gone with all its Rose

And Jamshyd's Seven-ring'd Cup where no one knows;

But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine,

And many a Garden by the Water blows.

沉沉消息七環杯, 伊覽芳華盡劫灰。 唯有野花紅似昔, 年年爭向水邊開。

註:七環杯。古波斯王 Jamshyd 有七環杯,以象七天 、七星、七海。杯中常盛不死藥。 伊覽(Iram)。古波斯名城,現已埋沒土下。

And David's Lips are lockt; but in divine
High-piping Pehlevi, with "Wine!Wine! Wine!
Red Wine!"—the Nightingale cries to the Rose
That sallow cheek of hers to' incarnadine.

繞樑音絕歌人渺,

猶有啼鵑格調高。

酒酒連聲玫瑰酒,

欲將雙頰染櫻桃。

註:歌人。指古波斯名歌者 David。

Come, fill the Cup, and in the Fire of Spring Your Winter-garment of Repentance fling: The Bird of Time has but a little way To flutter-and the Bird is on the Wing.

春火珠紅酒裏天,

心中塊壘碎尊前。

白駒此去無多路,

歲月無情已著鞭。

Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon, Whether the Cup with sweet of bitter run, The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop, The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one.

不問淸瓢與濁瓢,

不分寒食與花朝。

酒泉歲月涓涓盡,

楓樹生涯葉葉飄。

Each Morn a thousand Roses brings, you say; Yes, but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday? And this first Summer month that brings the Rose Shall take Jamshyd and Kaikobád away.

聞道新紅又吐葩,

昨宵玫瑰落誰家。

瀟瀟風信瀟瀟雨,

帶得花來又葬花。

Well, let it take them! What have we to do With Kaikobád the Great, or Kaikhosrú? Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will, Or Hátim call to Supper-heed not you.

汨羅江水傷心碧,

銅雀臺花寂寞紅。

醉眼只宜看白日,

干卿底事哭英雄。

With me along the strip of Herbage strown That just divides the desert from the sown, Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot— And Peace to Mahmúd on his golden Throne!

平蕪携手看黃沙,

牧草青青瀚海涯。

白屋朱袍渾不認,

羲皇榻上是吾家。

A Book of Verses underneath the Bough, A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread—and Thou Beside me singing in the Wilderness— Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow!

- 一簞疏食一壺漿,
- 一卷詩書樹下凉。
- 卿爲阿儂歌瀚海,
- 茫茫瀚海即天堂。

Some for the Glories of This World; and some Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise to come; Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go, Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum!

- 三生事業盡朦朧,
- 一世浮華總落空。
- 今日有錢須買醉,
- 鼓聲山外任隆隆。

註:鼓聲。喻遙遠渺茫事。

Look to the blowing Rose about us— "Lo, Laughing," she says, "into the world I blow, At once the silken tassel of my Purse Tear, and its Treasure on the Garden throw."

> 玫瑰周遭向我開, 嫣然淺笑更低徊: 『看儂一解柔絲蕾, 紅向千園萬圃來。』

And those who husbanded the Golden Grain, And those who flung it to the Winds like rain, Alike to no such aureate Earth are turn'd As, buried once, Men want dug up again.

一杯濁酒無餘恨,

死去誰憐金玉櫬。

但見明珠出土來,

淒涼白骨無人問。

The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon Turns Ashes—or it prospers; and anon, Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face Lighting a little Hour or two—is gone.

> 富貴當年想石崇, 銀鞍金絡氣如虹。 可憐雪落平沙裏, 曾幾何時日又中。

Think, in this batter'd Caravanserai
Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day,
How Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp
Abode his destined Hour, and went his way.

乾坤寥落一穹廬,

日夜循環起太初。

多少英雄來復去,

錦衣華蓋盡同途。

They say the Lion and the Lizard keep
The Courts where Jamshyd gloried and drank
deep;

And Bahram, that great hunter-the Wild Ass Stamps o'er his Head, but cannot break his Sleep.

華表丹墀一例空,

荒涼臺榭走蛇蟲。

虎蹤今遍英雄墓,

無復驚聞李廣弓。

I sometimes think that never blows so red
The Rose as where some buried Coesar bled;
That every Hyacinth the Garden wears
Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head.

紅花底事紅如此,

想是萇弘血裏開。

一地落英愁欲語:

『當年曾伴美人來。』

And this reviving Herb whose tender Green Fledges the River-Lip on which we lean— Ah, lean upon it lightly; for who knows From what once lovely Lip it springs unseen!

芳茵綠遍淸江外,

弱草嬌柔人欲采。

寄語行人莫損傷,

離離草下知誰在。

Ah, my Belovéd, fill the Cup that clears
To-day of past Regrets and future Fears—
To-morrow?—Why, To-morrow I may be
Myself with Yesterday's Sev'n Thousand Years.

爲卿斟酒洗塵緣,

莫問明朝事渺然。

我便明朝歸去也,

相隨昨日七千年。

For some we loved, the loveliest and the best That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest, Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before, And one by one crept silently to Rest.

舊日湖山同醉客,

只今寥落已無多。

幾杯飮罷魂銷盡,

一一生涯酒裏過。

And we, that now make merry in the Room
They left, and Summer dresses in new Bloom,
Ourselves must we beneath the couch of Earth
Descend, ourselves to make a couch-for whom?

醉眠陵上草芊芊,

草下長埋古聖賢。

借問他年陵上客,

阿誰枕我骨頭眠。

Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend, Before we too into the Dust descend; Dust into Dust, and under Dust, to lie, Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer, and sans End!

時恐秋霜零草莽,

韶華一旦隨花葬。

微塵身世化微塵,

無酒無歌無夢想。

Alike for those who for To-day prepare,
And those that after some To-morrow stare,
A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness cries
"Fools! your Reward is neither Here nor There!"

飯顆山頭飯顆生,

蓮花燈下蓮花起。

忽聞棒喝一聲來:

『道不在斯不在彼。』

Why, all the Saints and Sages who discuss'd
Of the Two Worlds so wisely—they are thrust
Like foolish Prophets forth; their words to scorn
Are scatter'd, and their Mouths are stopt with
Dust.

地獄天堂說未眞,

恒恒賢哲幾多人。

玲瓏妙口今安在,

三尺泥中不復聞。

Myself when young did eagerly frequent Doctor and Saint, and heard great Argument About it and about: but evermore Came out by the same door where in I went.

> 少年執塵好談玄, 鄒子雕龍衍子天。 猶是野狐心未悟,

> 金函不學學逃禪。

With them the Seed of Wisdom did I sow,
And with mine own hand wrought to make it
grow
And this was all the Harvest that I reap'd—
"I came like Water, and like Wind I go."

辜負高人細解蒙, 希夷妙道未能通。 此心本似無根草, 來是行雲去是風。

Into this Universe, and Why not knowing, Nor Whence, like Water willy-nilly flowing: And out of it, as Wind along the Waste, I know not Whiter, willy-nilly blowing.

渾噩生來非自宰,

生來天地又何之。

蒼茫野水流無意,

流到何方水不知。

What, without asking, hither hurried Whence? And, without asking, Whither hurried hence! Oh, many a Cup of this forbidden Wine Must drown the memory of that insolence!

生本無因死亦空,

前身後世影朦朧。

何如十斛蘭陵酒,

世界微塵一醉中。

 U_p from Earth's Centre through the Seventh

I rose, and on the Throne of Saturn sate, And many a Knot unravel'd by the Road; But not the Master-knot of Human Fate.

- 騎鶴神遊阿母臺,
- 七重天闕拂雲來。
- 玉皇仙籍偸觀盡,
- 司命天書揭不開。

There was the door to which I found no Key; There was the Veil through which I might not see:

Some little Talk awhile of Me and Thee
There was-and then no more of Thee and Me.

太極莊嚴門矗立,

谷神縹緲帳深垂。

微聞玉鎖初開日,

度得紅塵一客歸。

Earth could not answer; nor the Seas that mourn
In flowing Purple, of their Lord forlorn;
Nor rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd
And hidden by the sleeve of Night and Morn.

遍訪乾坤總惘然,

天垂日月寂無言。

海濤悲湧深藍色,

不答凡夫問太玄。

Then of the Thee in Me who works behind
The Veil, I lifted up my hands to find
A Lamp amid the Darkness; and I heard,
As from Without—"The Me within Thee blind!"

聞道天人原合一, 微機分寸自能參。 如何緣業憑天結, 天道恢恢不可探。

Then to the lip of this poor earthen Urn
I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn:
And Lip to Lip it murmur'd—"While you live
Drink!—for once dead you never shall return."

紅泥酒爵在唇邊, 欲問前緣與後緣。 酒爵多情低語我:

『且將陶醉換華年。』

I think the Vessel, that with fugitive Articulation answer'd, once did live, And drink; and Ah! the passive Lip I kiss'd, How many Kisses might it take-and give!

醉向冰壺問短長,

冰壺前世是劉郎。

試看此日壺唇上,

多少脂痕漬粉香。

For I remember stopping by the way
To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay:
And with its all-obliterated Tongue
It murmur'd—"Gently, Brother, gently, pray!"

南山采土冶爲甌, 土語啾啾說不休: 『我亦當年塵上客, 勞君雕琢要溫柔。』

And has not such a Story from of Old Down Man's successive generations roll'd Of such a clod of saturated Earth Cast by the Maker into Human mould?

> 不聞野老瓜棚下, 捫蝨荒唐說鬼狐。 見說天公能造化, 捏成骨肉自泥塗。

And not a drop that from our Cups we throw For Earth to drink of, but may steal below To quench the fire of Anguish in some Eye There hidden-far beneath, and long ago.

獨對山川高酌罷,

臨風細細酪餘觴。

遙知幾滴馨香酒,

必有泥中醉鬼嘗。

As then the Tulip for her morning sup Of Heav'nly Vintage from the soil looks up, Do you devoutly do the like, till Heav'n To Earth invert you–like an empty Cup.

鬱金花瓣朝天舞,

好趁晨風醉甘露。

日易盈昃露易晞,

空垂殘萼傷遲暮。

Perplext no more with Human or Divine, To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign, And lose your fingers in the tresses of The Cypress-slender Minister of Wine.

成佛成仙渺果因,

明朝身世付煙雲。

携壺浪迹山林上,

翠柏蒼松供酒神。

And if the Wine you drink, the Lip you press, End in what All begins and ends in—Yes; Think then you are To-day what Yesterday You were—To-morrow you shall not be less.

綠酒朱唇空過眼,

微塵原自化微塵。

今朝我即明朝我,

昨日身猶此日身。

So when that Angel of the darker Drink At last shall find you by the river-brink, And, offering his Cup, invite your Soul Forth to your Lips to quaff-you shall not shrink.

茫茫天地有筵臺,

司命高持黑酒杯。

酒過數巡應到我,

欣然盡飮莫徘徊。

Why, if the Soul can fling the Dust aside, And naked on the Air of Heaven ride, Were't not a Shame-were't not a Shame for him In this clay carcase crippled to abide?

- 一朝蟬蛻餘驅殼,
- 魂魄悠悠歸碧落。
- 低首煙寰應自羞,
- 幾年爲此皮囊縛。

'Tis but a Tent where takes his one day's rest A Sultán to the realm of Death addrest; The Sultán rises, and the dark Ferrásh Strikes, and prepares it for another Guest.

> 皮囊甲帳駐蘇丹, 明日蘇丹又西作。 寥落穹廬野火中, 蘇丹駿馬飛沙漠。

And fear not lest Existence closing your Account, and mine, should know the like no more;

The Eternal Sáki from that Bowl has pour'd Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour.

人來人去千秋事,

水瀉危崖泡沫輕。

泡沫刹那俱幻滅,

華嚴瀑布永奔騰。

When You and I behind the Veil are past, Oh, but the long, long while the World shall last, Which of our Coming and Departure heeds As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast.

- 一入重幃客渺然,
- 無情天地自緜緜。
- 浮萍幾點隨波去,
- 不改蒼茫海色玄。

註:重韓。據波斯傳說,天堂有重韓,上帝高坐其後。

A Moment's Halt-a momentary taste
Of being from the Well amid the WasteAnd Lo!-the phantom Caravan has reach'd
The Nothing it set out from-Oh, make haste!

平沙萬里踄明駝,

尋得甘泉且放歌。

莫問遠鄉多少路,

遠鄉遙指是亡何。

4.9

Would you that spangle of Existence spend About the secret-quick about it, Friend! A Hair perhaps divides the False and True-And upon what, prithee, may life depend?

儒者登壇墨者逃,

- 由來眞偽爽毫毛。
- 一生一死尋常事,
- 誰把天心示我曹。

A Hair perhaps divides the False and True; Yes; and a single Alif were the Clue— Could you but find it—to the Treasure-house, and peradventure to The Master too;

> 真偽由來爽一絲, 元真故故在希夷。 憑君參盡人天理, 得見天心未可知。

Whose secret Presence, through Creation's veins
Running Quicksilver-like eludes your pains;
Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhi; and
They change and perish all-but He remains;

月明海上化仙禽, 忽幻魚龍入水深。 世界刹那千萬相, 盎然不變是天心。

註:月化魚。波斯俗以「月化魚」喻變遷。

A moment guess'd-then back behind the Fold Immerst of Darkness round the Drama roll'd Which, for the Pastime of Eternity, He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold.

- 浩蕩天門瞬息開,
- 千秋螻蟻浪疑猜。
- 雲山幾度成滄海,
- 造化紅塵遊戲來。

But if in vain, down on the stubborn floor Of Earth, and up to Heav'n's unopening Door, You gaze To-day, while You are You-how then To-morrow, when You shall be You no more?

> 攀首叩天天不語, 低頭問地地無聞。

> 即今俯仰猶迷惘,

何況他年墓裏人。

Waste not your Hour, nor in the vain pursuit Of This and That endeavour and dispute; Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape Than sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit.

墾道求真終不穫,

便成果實亦酸辛。

何如獨到南山上,

摘取葡萄祭酒神。

You know, my Friends, with what a brave
Carouse
I made a Second Marriage in my house;
Divorc'd old barren Reason from my bed,
And took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse.

落落心懷久不開, 酒酣拔劍斷琴臺。 忍教智慧成離婦, 新娶葡萄公主來。

For "Is" and "Is-not" though with Rule and Line And "Up-and-down" by Logic I define, Of all that one should care to fathom, I Was never deep in anything but—Wine.

> 是非原在有無中, 竭想窮思總是空。 借問一心何所好, 滿盃春酒漾嬌紅。

Ah, but my Computations, People say, Reduc'd the Year to better reckoning?—Nay, 'Twas only striking from the Calendar Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday.

曾司北斗與招搖,

玉曆天衡略整調。

紙上淋漓縱醉筆,

勾除昨日與明朝。

註:珈音乃古波斯名數學家,曾創新曆。

And lately, by the Tavern door agape, Came shining through the Dusk an Angel Shape Bearing a Vessel on his Shoulder; and He bid me taste of it; and'twas-the Grape!

蓬門昨夜有人敲,

王母仙童餽綠醪。

翠色新瓷包錦袱,

啓瓶一酌是葡萄。

The Grape that can with Logic absolute
The Two-and-Seventy jarring Sects confute:
The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice
Life's leaden Metal into Gold transmute;

葡萄美酒紫金鐘,

藥鼎丹爐笑葛洪。

輸與此時一杯酒,

琴心三疊十年功。

The mighty Mahmúd, Allah-breathing Lord, That all the misbelieving and black Horde Of Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword.

酒降人間感上蒼,

一杯洗盡九廻腸。

鍾馗手秉旋風劍,

獨立天庭百鬼惶。

Why, be this Juice the growth of God, who dare Blaspheme the twisted tendril as a Snare?

A Blessing, we should use it, should we not?

And if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there?

上帝傳符造甘酒, 杜康降自九天遙。 若非天旨分明在, 誰敢皇皇犯戒條。

I must abjure the Balm of Life, I must, Scar'd by some After-reckoning ta'en on trust, Or lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink, To fill the Cup-when crumbled into Dust!

天上何時禁酒觴,

人間甘露我偸嘗。

拚將縹緲三生債,

换得千秋醉道場。

Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise! One thing at least is certain—This Life flies; One thing is certain and the rest is Lies; The Flower that once has blown for ever dies.

- 碧落黃泉皆妄語,
- 三生因果盡荒唐。
- 濁醪以外無眞理,
- 一謝花魂再不香。

Strange, is it not? that of the myriads who Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through, Not one returns to tell us of the Road, Which to discover we must travel too.

道失冥關誰借問,

了無歸客說嶇崎。

漫漫別路深如許,

寂寞行人只自知。

The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd
Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd,
Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sleep
They told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd.

哲人敧枕漫遊仙,

睡眼惺忪說太玄。

地獄天堂言未已,

轉身榻上又高眠。

I sent my Soul through the Invisible,
Some letter of that After-life to spell:
And by and by my Soul return'd to me,
And answer'd "I Myself am Heav'n and Hell."

欲尋身後路茫茫,

自遣離魂到大荒。

魂魄歸來唯一語:

『我兼地獄與天堂。』

Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire, And Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire, Cast on the Darkness into which Ourselves, So late emerged from, shall so soon expire.

醉抛衣帶成河漢,

淚灑雲山作汴湘。

火借愁心為地獄,

酒空塵慾即天堂。

We are no other than a moving row Of Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go Round with the Sun-illumin'd Lantern held In Midnight by the Master of the Show;

琉璃冰罩轉玲瓏,

巧鏤山河大匠功。

中有光明燈一盞,

紙人泥馬影憧憧。

 $B_{
m ut}$ helpless Pieces of the Game He plays Upon this Chequer-board of Nights and Days; Hither and thither moves, and checks, and slays, And one by one back in the Closet lays.

縱橫日夜爲棋局,

枰上千秋劫正濃。

轉換騰那猶未了,

殘棋--入壺中。

The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes, But Here or There as strikes the Player goes; And He that toss'd you down into the Field, He knows about it all—He knows— HE KNOWS!

> 眼看乾坤一局棋, 滿枰黑白子離離。 鏗然一子成何劫, 惟有蒼蒼妙手知。

The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ, Moves on: nor all your Piety nor Wit Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line, Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it.

> 冥冥有手寫天書, 彩筆無情揮不已。

> 流盡人間淚幾千,

不能洗去半行字。

And that inverted Bowl they call the sky, Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die, Lift not your hands to It for help-for It As impotently moves as you or I.

渾圓天蓋碧深沉,

月運星移古至今。

莫向蒼天求解脫,

蒼天旋轉不由心。

With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead, And there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed: And the first Morning of Creation wrote What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read.

> 天化勞人泥與水, 身滲苦水到窮途。 雲山滄海何年盡, 都在鴻濛紙上書。

Yesterday this Day's Madness did prepare;
To-morrow's Silence, Triumph, or Despair:
Drink! for you know not whence you came, nor
why:
Drink! for you know not why you go, nor where.

風雲一一安排好,

世界如荼入眼來。

痛飲不聞狂客問,

明朝何處化塵埃。

I tell you this-When, started from the Goal, Over the flaming shoulders of the Foal Of Heav'n Parwin and Mushtari they flung, In my predestin'd Plot of Dust and Soul

> 天馬長嘶振鬣毛, 溟濛馳道接雲高。 神明馬上伸天手, 插取星辰向我拋。

註:星辰。指珈音所屬宮位。

The Vine had struck a Fibre: which about
If clings my being-let the Dervish flout;
Of my Base Metal may be filed a Key,
That shall unlock the Door he howls without.

神山一樹衆生出,

我是仙桃樹上蟲。

偷得人間金鎖鑰,

醉眠內府寶藏中。

And this I know: whether the one True Light Kindle to Love, or Wrath-consume me quite, One Flash of It within the Tavern caught Better than in the Temple lost outright.

心中幻滅有明燈,

幻出人間愛與憎。

燈影酒中猶照我,

神明壇上見何曾。

What! out of senseless Nothing to provoke A conscious Something to resent the yoke Of unpermitted Pleasure, under pain Of Everlasting Penalties, if broke!

天公取土彫成我,

愛欲癡嗔泥裏和。

爭又人間設果因,

三生却問他生過。

What! from his helpless Creature be repaid Pure Gold for what he lent him dross-allay'd— Sue for a Debt he never did contract, And cannot answer—Oh the sorry trade!

天賜人間自在身,

形骸放浪是元真。

此生那有他生債,

未向蒼天借一文。

Oh Thou, who didst with Pitfall and with Gin Beset the Road I was to wander in, Thou wilt not with Predestin'd Evil round Enmesh, and then impute my Fall to Sin!

千山岐路何人闢,

要問冥冥造化來。

鞭底蒼茫征路遠,

亂蓬好自爲吾開。

Oh, Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make, And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake: For all the Sin wherewith the Face of Man Is blacken'd, Man's Forgiveness give—and take!

蒼穹含缺女媧嗟,

伊甸天園尚有蛇。

草草衆生原帝力,

誰教爲善與爲邪。

甕 歌 集

As under cover of departing Day Slunk hunger-stricken Ramazán away, Once more within the Potter's house alone I stood, surrounded by the Shapes of Clay.

晨昏一例醉中眠,

過盡淒涼九月天。

又訪村家陶匠去,

泥甕秋客對蕭然。

註:九月。回俗九月絕食,名爲 Ramazan。

Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes, great and small, That stood along the floor and by the wall; And some loquacious Vessels were; and some Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all.

紅猩綠翠采姿多,

短缶長瓶壁上羅。

黄目無言垂醉眼,

泥壺開口唱山歌:

Said one among them—"Surely not in vain My substance of the common Earth was ta'en And to this Figure moulded, to be broke, Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again."

『彎彎壺嘴似蛾眉,

手做泥壺爲阿誰。

隨手捏成隨手碎,

到頭還是一堆泥。』

Then said a Second—"Ne'er a peevish Boy
Would break the Bowl from which he drank in
joy;
And He that with his hand the Vessel made

And He that with his hand the Vessel made Will surely not in after Wrath destroy."

> 瓦尊壁上曼聲呼: 『酒客猶知惜酒壺, 多少匠心成一器, 無端誰忍碎無辜。』

After a momentary silence spake

Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make;

"They sneer at me for leaning all awry;

What! did the hand then of the Potter shake?"

古瓶臲卼背穹隆, 獨坐塵埃訴苦衷: 『想是匠人年已老, 摩挱彫琢手龍鍾。』

Whereat some one of the loquacious Lot-I think a Sufi pipkin-waxing hot-"All this of Pot and Potter-Tell me then, Who is the Potter, pray and who the Pot?"

小壺顏色火燒雲,

談笑懸河水瀉銀:

『漫說陶人與陶器,

孰爲陶器孰陶人。』

"Why," said another, "Some there are who tell Of one who threatens he will toss to Hell The luckless Pots he marr'd in making—Pish! He's a Good Fellow, and'twill all be well."

> 說法泥甕貌岸然: 『成材成器總由天。 殘壺廢盌都抛去, 拋到無情火焰邊。』

8.9

"Well," murmur'd one, "Let whoso make or buy, My Clay with long oblivion is gone dry: But, fill me with the old familiar Juice, Methinks I might recover by and by!"

> 寂寞凋零一斷壺, 年年愁待酒家胡: 『請君爲我勤斟酒, 垂老心腸久已枯。』

So while the Vessels one by one were speaking,
The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking:
And then they jogg'd each other, "Brother!
Brother!
Now for the Porter's shoulder knot a-creaking!"

月照千家戶半開, 壺尊無語靜塵埃。 鞋聲細碎聞窗外, 疑是飄零酒客來。

甕歌集終

Ah, with the Grape my fading Life provide, And wash the Body whence the Life has died, And lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf, By some not unfrequented Garden-side.

- 一旦魂歸萬事空,
- 勞君傾酒洗萍蹤。
- 遺身願裹葡萄葉,
- 葬在名花怒放中。

.92

That ev'n my buried Ashes such a Snare
Of Vintage shall fling up into the Air
As not a True Believer passing by
But shall be overtaken unaware.

死化寒灰帶酒香,

河山千古葬遺觴。

他年遊子來憑弔,

猶得墳前醉一場。

.93

Indeed the Idols I have loved so long
Have done my credit in this World much wrong:
Have drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup,
And sold my Reputation for a Song.

不事神明事酒魔,

前塵後事任蹉跎。

借來年命償杯酒,

賣去浮名買醉歌。

Indeed, indeed, Repentance oft before
I swore-but was I sober when I swore?
And then and then came Spring, and Rosein-hand
My threadbare Penitence a-pieces tore.

平生悔恨我何曾, 醉裏模糊說不清。 見說人間春又到, 尊前莫作懊憹聲。

And much as wine has play'd the Infidel, And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour-well, I often wonder what the Vintners buy One half so precious as the stuff they sell.

酒誤浮名猶愛酒,

轉憐賣酒村前叟。

賣來不過幾文錢,

何物能如酒一斗。

Yet Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!

That Youth's sweet-scented Manuscript should close!

The Nightingale that in the Branches sang, Ah, whence, and whither flown again, who knows!

墓裏古人渾不語,

楊花榭後飄香絮。

子規啼盡一春心,

飛到天涯何處去。

Would but the desert of the fountain yield One glimpse-if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd, To which the fainting Traveller might spring, As springs that trampled herbage of the field!

古野猶生春草綠,

茫茫大漠何寥哉。

行人遠道淒涼甚,

可有清泉慰客來。

.98

Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate, And make the stern Recorder otherwise Enregister, or quite obliterate!

願見仙人啓玉樓,

天書細細寫從頭。

生涯不爲重斟酌,

便把微身一筆勾。

Ah Love! could you and I with Him conspire
To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire,
Would not we shatter it to bits—and then
Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!

夢游昨夜到天池,

欲借神明劍一枝。

斬碎三千愁世界,

從頭收拾舊須彌。

Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— How oft hereafter will she wax and wane; How oft hereafter rising look for us Through this same Garden—and for one in vain!

明月多情伴客身,

人來人去月無聞,

從今幾度黃昏月,

遍照園林少一人。

And when like her, oh Sáki, you shall pass Among the Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass, And in your joyous errand reach the spot Where I made One-turn down an empty Glass!

酒僮酒僮勸客來,

- 座中無我莫徘徊。
- 醉翁去後餘何物,
- 一隻空空覆酒杯。

魯拜集終

譯後記

上奧瑪珈音《魯拜集》一百又一首。根據費氏結樓(E. FitzGerald)第五英譯本衍譯,旁參費氏第一譯本及其他散文英譯本。

參考材料見

THE SUFISTIC QUATRAINS OF OMAR KHAYYAM,IN DEFINITIVE FORM,

including the translations of Edward FitzGerald (101 quatrains) with Edward Heron-Allen's analysis,

E.H. Whinefield (500 quatrains)

J.B. Nicolas (464 quatrains)

(M. Walter Dunne, Publisher, New York and London, 1903)

黄譯《魯拜集》註釋

/蘇正隆

①義和:日御;日乘車,駕以六龍,羲和御 之。

蘇丹:即 Sultan ,回人稱其君主。

8寒食:淸明前二日,俗禁火二日。

花朝:俗以農曆二月十二或二月十五爲百

花生日,稱作花朝。

10 汨羅江:屈原自沉之處。

銅雀臺:魏武帝曹操所築。魏武臨終,遺

命葬於西陵,與銅雀臺相望,囑諸

子每月初一、十五登台望其墓。

Ⅲ白衣朱袍:平民與帝王。

13三生:前世、今世、來世。

16 石崇:晉人,其富足可敵國。

18 華表:城廓、衙門、墓前等所立之柱識。

丹墀:以丹漆階上地曰丹墀。墀,音遲。

[B] 萇弘:周大夫,被殺後流血成石(或曰成

碧),不見其屍。

25 飯顆山頭飯顆生:喻爲現世操勞。李白:

「飯顆山頭逢杜甫,頭戴笠子日卓

午。借問別來太瘦生,只爲從前作 詩苦。|

蓮花燈下蓮花起:喻凝注來世,寄望往生 蓮花也。

② 執麈:麈,音主,大鹿也,古人以麈尾作 拂麈,清談時手執麈尾,用以指授 聽衆。

鄒子雕龍衍子天:齊人騶衍、騶奭善談, 人頌衍曰談天衍,頌奭爲雕龍奭。

野狐:禪家謂以外道講禪爲野狐參禪。

金函:《開元天寶遺事》:「明皇憂勤國 政,或有章疏,則探其理道優長者 貯之金函中,時取讀之。」

逃禪:杜甫:「蘇晉長齋繡佛前,醉中往 往愛逃禪。|

28 希夷:聽之不聞曰希,視之不見曰夷。

30 蘭陵酒:蘭陵產美酒。

世界微塵:世界即宇宙,時間與空間的總

稱;微塵,極細之物。《楞嚴經》 :「一切因果,世界微塵,因心成 體。|

③2]谷神:谷中空虛之處,喻妙道。

36 劉郎:①劉伶,竹林七賢之一,放情肆志

,性尤好酒。

②東漢劉晨與友入天台山,迷途,

· 魯拜集 ·

遇二女, 設宴款待, 行酒作樂。後 求歸, 至家, 子孫已七世矣。

38捫蝨:從容不迫,無所畏忌。

40 昃:日過午曰昃,日西也。

晞:乾。

45 西作:逝世。 50 故故:屢屢。

52 螻蟻:喩微小。

57北斗與招搖:皆星名。 玉曆天衡:天文曆法。

阅葛洪:晉人,好神仙術,赴交趾煉丹,丹成尸解。

61杜康:周人,善造酒。

65 截:側倚、斜靠。截,音欺。 68 憧憧:往來不絕貌。憧,音沖。

騰那:變易。 「4如荼:盛大貌。

図 黄目:銅器之一種。

86

驗施:音孽悟,動搖不安貌。

穹隆:穹然而隆起;長曲貌。

图 酒家胡:酒家之姬也。

附 錄

幕秋重讀「魯拜」

/方瑜

一夕新凉。晨起,秋風拂面生寒。鄰屋 覆滿舊牆的藤蘿,在風中搖漾如波,靑綠間 已有萎黃。今年因殘暑遲遲不去,心中那股 莫名的燥熱,頓時消隱無踪。這種天氣、這 種心情,應該有最適合的書。

打開塵封已久,黃克孫以七言絕句形式 精譯的『魯拜集』,一股清冷寂寥之感,悄然 襲來。那份縱然勘破生死,仍然難掩的寂寞 與無奈,滲入詩句紋理血脈,伴隨醇厚酒 香,緩緩散溢一室。泛黃的紙頁間,當年初 證珈音曾令我目眩神迷的艷美,竟已淡褪如 影。

珈音的詩眞正是由醇酒中釀製出來!他「不事神明事酒魔,前塵後事任蹉跎」,「忍教智慧成離婦,新娶葡萄公主來」。但在這看似不悔的決絕之下,掩覆的沉哀深

痛,又讓珈音的詩,在酒的芳醇中,兼有淚 的苦澀。也許,世上最難堪的正是這種忍淚 强顏,故作不羈的豁達吧!

「墾道求真終不穫,便成果實亦酸辛」,這又豈只是奧瑪·珈音一人的悲悟?他擁有足以傲睨當世、淵博豐厚的學養,尤其是天文學的知識,但並無助於解決現實人生的諸多困擾。每個晴夜,在波斯茫茫瀚海中,仰觀無邊天宇、歷歷星辰,珈音深知人的渺小、無知與無力。他說:

眼看乾坤一局棋,滿枰黑白子離離。 鏗然一子成何劫,唯有蒼蒼妙手知。 下棋的不是我們,我們只是枰上離離的黑白 子。因此,「雖有智慧,難删半行;縱傾你 淚,難洗一字。」這不就是老杜的名句: 「眼枯即見骨,天地終無情」?深情銳感的 詩人,心靈的距離,多麼相近!縱然時空遙 隔,遠在光年之外,仍能契合無間。

珈音詩篇中,無常生死,是主旋律。往 往與縱酒放歌的狂情交響並作:

> 春火珠紅酒裏天,心中塊壘碎尊前。 白駒此去無多路,歲月無情已着鞭。 不問淸瓢與濁瓢,不分寒食與花朝。 酒泉歲月涓涓盡,楓樹生涯葉葉飄。 遍訪乾坤總惘然,天垂日月寂無言,

海濤悲湧深藍色,不答凡夫問太玄。 茫茫天地有筵台,司命高持黑酒杯。 酒過數巡應到我,欣然盡飲莫徘徊。

問與答,疑與悟,灑脫和執著,耽溺又 清醒,詩中活生生呈現了詩人不斷痛苦掙扎 的靈魂。我彷彿看見呵壁問天、披髮行吟的 靈均,倒著接解,高唱「百年三萬六千日, 一日須傾三百杯」的太白。他們縱情潑灑的 天才、彩筆,在詩篇中創出了「天堂」,可 是,他們心底却藏有多麼陰黑的「地獄」!

珈音有「波斯李白」之稱,似乎更近太白。在狂歌縱酒的表象之下,他們同樣洞徹人生虛幻無常的眞相,而潛埋心底的「天問」,却是連天地神祇都只有無言以對的大惑,但他們以絕美的純詩,將纏繞終身的「死結」,表達得如此淋漓盡致。詩篇晶瑩澄澈的美,淨化、柔和了驚心動魄的深悲至痛,觀者只見珠光眩目,不覺已輕輕掠過那光源深處的黑點。

清冷秋晨,重讀年少當日曾經深撼心弦的詩篇,竟然只「有感」如此!「可憐人意,薄於雲水,佳會更難重。」晏小山留情後的懺情;「何如十斛蘭陵酒,世界微塵一醉中」,珈音深情後的忘情;「襄王雲雨今安在,江水東流猿夜聲」,太白多情後的無

· 魯拜集 ·

情,畢竟都是遍嘗哀樂之後,真實的體悟。 不論酒量深淺,杯中的滋味,還是要飲過方 知。到了那日,當司命之神的黑酒杯來到面 前,我是否亦能欣然盡飲,更不徘徊?

遺貌取神

/宋美瑛

前人有云:譯事難,難上青天。今之符號學學者則裁決翻譯犯有謀殺罪,藉語言的轉換,扼殺了文化所衍生、涵蓋的複雜「語碼」的生機。簡言之,信達雅常不能三全,而語言的「貌」(字母、句型等)和「神」(「語碼」所攜帶的層層語義的指涉)無法兩分。但是,理論歸理論,古今翻譯史上確有二樁例外,二例皆可謂「遺貌取神」,面貌雖不合,精神卻未嘗偏離。十九世紀費氏結樓英譯波斯奧瑪珈音的《魯拜集》(The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam,與黃克孫先生中譯費氏結樓英譯本的《魯拜集》。費譯與黃譯有甚多互相呼應之處,堪稱於殺機中造生趣,涉險難如履平地,皆叫人嘆服。

費氏英譯模仿原詩的四行詩體(「魯拜」一詞之原意),於第一、二和四行植韻,主題上重視原詩的未知論,歌頌醇酒美人,倡言把握今朝,作爲個人對付不仁之天地的終極手段。費譯攫抱這層詩意,將原詩的懷疑、淡漠、抗議、悲憤的

語調傳達得極其神妙。但是在結構上,則盡捨原詩的面貌,將他所接觸的七百五十首散漫未連貫的魯拜原詩加以增刪、調動,或易其典故、或合併省略,最後得到一百零一首。費式最明顯的「再創作」的企圖,見諸整個詩集的「框架」(frame),描繪奧瑪珈音在旅店的一日活動,始自日出,終於深夜,記述珈音的言止、思慮、困惑於生之攸忽無常,藉酒澆溶胸中塊壘,最後以絕念領悟結束。

黃譯也保存主題精髓,譯者稱爲「淡漠的悲哀」,是整個詩心的抒情中心。在結構上,黃譯一百零一首承襲費譯的「珈音一日談」的框架;但是除了幾首(七、十二、廿一、五十五)可謂神貌並存之外,其餘盡皆「易容」,以典譯(易)典,使《魯拜集》換上一副華夏的面貌。如十、十六、十八、六十七等首,「汨羅江」、「銅雀台」、「每廣」、「李廣」、「氵清和」等皆爲明顯的文化語講的轉換;其他較晦斂的更是幾乎無行不有。譯本以,為對照格式刊梓,參比之下方知譯筆之高妙,單獨品讀中譯,則無絲毫斧鑿疙瘩。尤其,黃調一百零一首皆採七言絕句,前三行埋伏主旨,以第四行直指核心,敲定主題。譯者對二種語言詞第四行直指核心,敬定主題。譯者對二種語言詞第四行直指核心,敬定主題。譯者對二種語言詞第四行直指核心,敬言其以其即確令人嘆服,不惟點明英譯中闕如的關鍵字

(如六十之「酒」,六十三之「濁醪」等),更時 有神來之筆(如七之「白駒此去無多路,歲月無 情已著鞭」,十之「醉眼只宜看白日」,千卿底事 哭英雄,,五十五之「落落心懷久不開,酒酣拔 劍斷琴臺」),能賦予異域之詩情以華夏之采飾。 若說修辭爲衣,黃譯《魯拜集》可以說是珈音再 世——著上費氏「內衣」,外加黃氏「罩袍」。但 是,珈音的「靈」猶然如故,自珈音費譯到黃譯, 是一則文學的輪迴再生,精神不變,雖則皮囊無 常。黃克孫先生執教麻省理工學院,是世界知名 的物理學家,年少即雅好詩文。費氏結樓是愛爾 蘭裔英人,早歲喜讀波斯詩,乃因鄉黨先輩咸以 爲伊朗(Iran 古波斯國之今名)和愛爾蘭(Erin)音 近,故以爲同源同種。珈音除以《魯拜集》奠立 詩名之外,亦是當時的天文與數學名家。三人之 間或許也有「神」「貌」異同與衍變的關聯平?

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譯詩 1



好詩大家讀 ——英美短詩五十首賞析

彭鏡禧 夏燕生 譯著 280 頁 150 元

譯詩 6



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魯拜集

「黃先生譯詩雅貼比美Fitzgerald原譯。Fitzgerald書札中論譯事屢云『寧為活麻雀,不做死鷹』(better a live sparrow than a dead eagle),況活鷹乎?」

「我愛黃君寄託深,能翻舊調出新音。詩腸九轉通 今古,四海東西一樣心。」

——楊聯陞(哈佛大學教授)

「譯者對兩種語言的掌握的確令人嘆服……更時有 神來之筆,能賦予異域之詩情以華夏之采飾。自珈 音經費譯到黃譯,是一則文學的輪迴再生。」

--宋美華 (台大外文系教授)

「黃克孫教授譯著魯拜集詩篇一百零一首,深感哲 味超絕、文采斑瀾。」

--陳鼎環(詩人)

