

《Why Do Ye Torture Me?》 __ Patrick Henry Pearse (1879-1916)

Why are ye torturing me, O desires of my heart?
Torturing me and paining me by day and by night?
Hunting me as a poor deer would be hunted on a hill,
A poor long-wearied deer with the hound-pack after him
There's no ease to my paining in the loneliness of the hills,
But the cry of the hunters terrifically to be heard,
The cry of my desires haunting me without respite, ——
O ravening hounds, long is your run!
No satisfying can come to my desires while I live,
For the satisfaction I desired yesterday is no satisfaction,
And the hound-pack is the greedier of the satisfaction it has got, ——
And forever I shall not sleep till I sleep in the grave.

《你為何要把我折磨?》 __ 陳瑞文(71) 中譯

你為何要把我折磨，我心中祈望之火？
日以繼夜，夜以繼日，煎熬痛楚！
我就如山上被獵捕的小鹿，
一隻可憐、疲累、獵犬窮追的小伙，
在孤寂的山林裏，我仍然難逃苦楚，
獵者可怕的吼聲遙遙可聞，如伴耳朵！
心中的祈望無休止地催促著，我無處逃躲。
啊！貪婪的獵犬，鏗而不捨，無由擋阻！
在我有生之年，心中的祈望難有成果，
因為昨天的祈望，至今日已經欠妥，
貪婪獵者的祈望與日俱增似連鎖，
我將永不休寢，直至在墓中安息祥和。