This is the poem by Schubart 舒巴特 written in 1782, based on which Schubert composed the Song "Trout".

In his song Schubert intentionally left out the last paragraph of the poem.

In a clear stream in happy haste The impulsive trout darted by like an arrow. I stood on the bank and watch in sweet quiet The bath of the lively fish in the clear stream.

A fisherman with his rod stood on the bank And saw cold-bloodedly how the fish moved about So long as the water stays clear, I thought, He won't catch the trout with his fishing rod.

At last the thief became impatient.

He maliciously made the stream opaque

And I thought, his rod quaked

The fish, the fish was writhing on it,

And I, filled with rage within, looked at the deceived.

You who linger at the Golden Spring Of a safe youth, Contemplate the trout; Recognize her danger, and hurry! Generally she is missing only Wisdom. Maidens, keep an eye on That seducer with the rod! – Lest you bleed too late.

—Christian Friedrich Daniel Schubart, "Die Forelle" in Gedichte (1782)