

1 [Nobel Literature Prize 1901] Sully Prudhomme

“in special recognition of his poetic composition, which gives evidence of lofty idealism, artistic perfection and a rare combination of the qualities of both heart and intellect”

“特此表彰他的诗作，证明了崇高的理想主义、艺术的完美以及心灵和智慧的罕见结合”

1.1 Le Vase Brisé (The Broken Vase, 破碎的花瓶)

The vase where this verberna's dying
Was cracked by a lady's fan's soft blow.
It must have been the merest grazing:
We heard no sound. The fissure grew.

马鞭草正在枯萎的花瓶
被妇人的羽扇轻轻吹裂
那是最轻柔的鞭笞
裂缝在无声中生长

The little wound spread while we slept,
Pried deep in the crystal, bit by bit.
A long, slow marching line, it crept
From spreading base to curving lip.

伤口在夜晚蔓延
一点点击碎水晶般的身躯
漫长而缓慢的细线
爬满腰身与脖颈

The water oozed out drop by drop,
Bled from the line we'd not seen etched.
The flowers drained out all their sap.
The vase is broken: do not touch.

水一滴滴地流出
在我们看不到的伤口
马鞭草流干了它的眼泪
不要触碰，破碎的花瓶

The quick, sleek hand of one we love
Can tap us with a fan's soft blow,
And we will break, as surely riven
As that cracked vase. And no one knows.

所爱之人的轻柔细手
像羽扇的微风吹拂
我们不可避免地分离
一如那破碎的花瓶

The world sees just the hard, curved surface
Of a vase a lady's fan once grazed,
That slowly drips and bleeds with sadness.
Do not touch the broken vase.

世人看到坚硬的外壳
被轻柔的羽扇拂过
却不见那缓缓滴落的心血与哀伤
不要触碰，破碎的花瓶

参考文献

- [1] F. (2020) 一样的花瓶，不一样的普吕多姆和纳兰性德, <https://www.soleil-noir.me/blog/broken-vase/>.