

水仙死的时候，田野里的百花充满了悲伤，乞讨河给他们几滴水，让它们为水仙哭泣。

河回答说：“假使每滴我的水都是泪水，也没有足够的泪为他哭泣。我爱了他。”

花儿们说：“怎么能不爱他？他是那么俊美。”

河问：“.....他俊美吗？”

花儿们问：“谁知道得比你更清楚？他每天都躺在你的岸边，你的水面映出了他的俊美。”

河潺潺地说：“我爱他，因为在他俯身我的时候，我看见了他的眼中我自己的美。”

— 奥斯卡·王尔德

When Narcissus died, the flowers of the field were stricken with grief, and begged the river for drops of water [so] that they might mourn for him.

“If all my drops of water were tears,” replied the river, “I should not have enough to weep for Narcissus. I loved him.”

“How could you help loving Narcissus?” said the flowers. “He was so beautiful.”

“...was he beautiful?” asked the river.

“Who should know that better than yourself?” said the flowers. “For every day, lying on your bank, he mirrored his beauty in your waters.”

“But I loved him,” murmured the river, “because, when he leaned over me, I saw the reflection of my own beauty in his eyes.”

— Oscar Wilde

解释：在古希腊的神话里，一个女神爱上水仙，可是水仙没回报她的爱。所以，女神用符咒迷惑要水仙爱上自己的影像。他每天都盯着他的影像，直到他死了。他死了以后，身体变成了一朵鲜花，叫做‘水仙属’。