

Survey of Selected Western Classics

Unit 12: Emily Dickinson

授課教師：

國立東華大學英美語文學系 曾珍珍 教授

本課程指定教材為：

The Poems of Emily Dickinson: Reading Edition, edited by R. W. Franklin,
published by The Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1999.

The Poems of Emily Dickinson: Variorum Edition, edited by R. W. Franklin,
published by The Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1998.

本講義僅引用部分內容，請讀者自行準備。



【本著作除另有註明外，採取創 CC
「姓名標示—非商業性—相同方式分享」台灣 3.0
版授權釋出】

§

Poems by Emily Dickinson (1830-1886), I

Selected and translated by Prof. Chen-chen Tseng 曾珍珍

Forward

Poem 1313

September's Baccalaureate
A combination is
Of Crickets -- Crows -- and Retrospects
And a dissembling Breeze

That hints without assuming --
An Innuendo sear
That makes the Heart put up its Fun --
And turn Philosopher. (1873)



九月的畢業典禮致辭

湊合了

蟋蟀—烏鴉—和回顧

還有一陣蕭散的風

不預設立場地暗示—

一則有焦味的**弦外之音**
讓一顆心擱下它的**玩樂**—
成為**哲學家**

(Manuscript of Poem 1313)

1878 年十一月波士頓 Roberts Brothers 出版社出版了一本詩集 *A Masque of Poets*，以匿名方式收錄了 Emily Dickinson 以下這首詩（寫於 1859 年）：

Poem 112

Success is counted sweetest
By those who ne'er succeed.
To comprehend a nectar
Requires sorest need.

Not one of all the purple Host
Who took the Flag today
Can tell the definition
So clear of Victory

As he defeated--dying--
On whose forbidden ear
The distant strains of triumph
Burst agonized and clear!



最最甜美的成功
要未曾成功的人所認為的才算。
能懂得品嚐上等醇酒
惟賴揪心的慾求。

紫旌的**軍旅揚旗**
今朝凱旋歸來
其中有誰能如此深刻體會
勝利的定義

像他一名敗卒—斷氣之先
無福消受的耳膜裡響著
遠方傳來陣陣凱歌的旋律
熱血滔滔響徹雲霄！

隔年一月中旬吧，為了對寄給她詩集的出版社編輯 Thomas Niles 表達謝忱，
她寫了這樣的一封信：

"I bring you a chill Gift--My Cricket, and the Snow-- A base return indeed,
for the delightful Book, which I infer from you, but an earnest one..."

隨信她附上了以下這兩首自己的代表作，一首寫蟋蟀，一首寫雪：

Poem 895

Further in Summer than the Birds-
Pathetic from the Grass-
A minor Nation celebrates
Its unobtrusive Mass.

No Ordinance be seen-
So gradual the Grace
A gentle Custom it becomes-
Enlarging Loneliness-.

Antiquiest felt at Noon-
When August burning low
Arise this spectral Canticle
Repose to typify-

Remit as yet no Grace-
No Furrow on the Glow
Yet a Druidic Difference
Enhances Nature now- (1865)



遠揚猶勝夏季的鳥嘯
愴然從草場傳出

一個不起眼的國度正在舉行
它那不強人所難的彌撒

入目不見規約
恩典點點滴滴賜予
悠哉的習俗於焉形成
壯大了孤獨

正午聽聞恍如來自遠古
當八月日照煦煦
這鬼影般似有還無的讚美詩揚起
為閒逸定音

慵然若無神采
田畦也缺水光
然而有詩巫作法
當下讓自然活色生香

Poems 291

It sifts from Leaden Sieves –
It powders all the Wood –
It fills with Alabaster Wool
The Wrinkles of the Road –

It scatters like the Birds –
Condenses like a Flock –
Like Juggler's Figures situates
Upon a baseless Arc –

It traverses yet halts –
Disperses as it stays –
Then curls itself in Capricorn –
Denying that it was – (1865, 1871, 1879)



它從鉛製的篩子灑下—
為整座林子撲上細粉。
它用白若雪花膏的羊毛填補—
路面的縐紋—

如鳥四散—
又凝聚成群—
如變戲法者拋甩的道具各就各位
定格在一無根的斷弧上—

它既縱浪卻又停駐—
棲止的當下逸離它去—
然後蜷伏在魔羯星座—
否認曾經有過—

Appendix:

I.

Poem 291 原版寫於 1862 年，隨信送給嫂子 Susan Gilbert。

It sifts from Leaden Sieves—
It powders all the Wood.
It fills with Alabaster Wool
The Wrinkles of the Road—

It makes an Even Face
Of Mountain, and of Plain—
Unbroken Forehead from the East
Unto the East again—

It reaches to the Fence—
It wraps it Rail by Rail
Till it is lost in Fleeces—
It deals Celestial Vail

To Stump, and Stack—and Stem—
A Summer's empty Room—
Acres of Joints, where Harvests were,
Recordless, but for them--

It Ruffles Wrists of Posts
As Ankles of a Queen—
Then stills its Artisans—like Ghosts—
Denying they have been— (1862)



它從鉛製的篩子灑下—
為整座林子撲上細粉。
它用白若雪花膏的羊毛填補—
路面的縐紋—

它抹平了臉
替高山，替平原—
坑疤不見了的額頭從東邊抹起
再抹回東邊—

它降在圍籬上一
柵欄一排接一排裹護
直到整座圍籬消失在毛毯裡—
它從天際拋下面紗遮覆

田裡的殘梗、麥草堆—和枯枝—
夏天遠颺留下的空房—
一畝畝的阡陌，收穫依稀在目
而今杳然無蹤，唯見覆雪茫茫—

它在一根根柱子的腕部裝飾荷葉邊
彷彿裝飾皇后的腳踝—
最後歇下它的手藝—鬼魂般—
否認曾經一趟去來—

II.

Poem 1438

Sweet Skepticism of the Heart —
That knows — and does not know —
And tosses like a Fleet of Balm —
Affronted by the snow —
Invites and then retards the Truth
Lest Certainty be sere
Compared with the delicious throe
Of transport thrilled with Fear — (1877)



甜美的那出自內心的疑神論
心領神會之際—卻又渾然不解—
上下搖盪像—隊香料船—
遭逢大雪橫阻—
對著真理欲拒還迎
以免塵埃底定落得萎然失色
若與那令人垂涎的痛相比
那伴隨著陣動的狂喜，驚詫於懼怕—


III.

The Snow-Storm

By Ralph Waldo Emerson (1803-1882)

Announced by all the trumpets of the sky,
Arrives the snow, and, driving o'er the fields,
Seems nowhere to alight: the whited air
Hides hills and woods, the river and the heaven,
And veils the farmhouse at the garden's end.
The sled and traveler stopped, the courier's feet
Delayed, all friends shut out, the housemates sit

Around the radiant fireplace, enclosed
In a tumultuous privacy of storm.

Come see the north wind's masonry
Out of an unseen quarry evermore
Furnished with tile, the fierce artificer
Curves his white bastions with projected roof
Round every windward stake, or tree, or door.
Speeding, the myriad-handed, his wild work
So fanciful, so savage, nought cares he
For number or proportion. Mockingly,
On coop or kennel he hangs Parian wreaths;
A swan-like form invests the hidden thorn;
Fills up the farmer's lane from wall to wall,
Maugre the farmer's sighs; and, at the gate,
A tapering turret overtops the work.
And when his hours are numbered, and the world
Is all his own, retiring, as he were not,
Leaves, when the sun appears, astonished Art
To mimic in slow structure, stone by stone,
Built in an age, the mad wind's night-work,
The frolic architecture of the snow. (1841-1847) 

暴風雪

羅夫·沃爾道·愛默森

號角從天幕的四方齊聲喧鳴
大雪驟降，越野狂飆
若無止處；白濛濛的空氣
遮蔽了山林，川流，和穹蒼，
覆蓋了園子盡頭的那一座田庄。
雪攙和旅者頓足，信差的快腳
延遲，訪客被迫回車，一家作夥圍坐
在火光熊熊的壁爐旁，忐忑享受著
暴風雪賜予的親密時刻。

來吧，來欣賞北風的雕砌神工。
從某處前所未見的採石場
取得磚瓦，這位作風凌厲的工師
為他的白色碉堡砌出曲張作勢的簷牙
在每一根向風的樁柱，樹幹，或門扇近旁。
以神速完成，千手共構，他的大荒傑作
出人意表，粗獷十足，根本不在乎
什麼大小或比例。卻也矯作巧思
替雞舍和狗屋懸上帕洛斯的白玉花環；
又以天鵝的造型賦予躲在一角的荊棘；
農家牆堵間的巷道全被他填滿了，
任憑老農夫仰天吁嘆；在籬門上，
他堆砌削尖的城垛總結其大作。
時辰將盡未盡，世界已然玩弄於他的
指掌間，他於是拂袖而去，若無其事，
太陽探出臉時，只見令人驚歎的藝術
模擬著悠緩的工事，一磚一瓦，
歷經一輪寒暑的構成，狂風一夕之間完工，
盡興歡洽的建築，雪砌的。

Two poems to be pre-read before next section:

What is the dramatic reversal unfolded in this poem?

Poem 479

Because I could not stop for Death--
He kindly stopped for me--
The Carriage held but just Ourselves--
And Immortality.

We slowly drove—He knew no haste
And I had put away
My labor and my leisure too,
For His Civility--

We passed the School, where Children strove
At Recess—in the Ring--
We passed the Fields of Gazing Grain--
We passed the Setting Sun--

Or rather—He passed us--
The Dews drew quivering and chill--
For only Gossamer, my Gown--
My Tippet—only Tulle--

We paused before a House that seemed
A Swelling of the Ground--
The Roof was scarcely visible--
The Cornice—in the Ground--

Since then—'tis Centuries—and yet
Feels shorter than the Day
I first surmised the Horses' Heads
Were toward Eternity—



因為我無法為**死亡**佇足—
他好心停下車接我—
馬車上載著的就只**我倆**—
還有**不朽**。

我倆緩緩驅車—他深知不必急
而我已拋開
我的勞務連同我的休閒，
為了回應**他的殷勤**—

我倆越過學校，學童正在賽跑
下課時間—在操場—
我倆越過麥田裡一顆顆張望著**的麥粒**—
我倆越過正在沉落的**夕陽**—

應該說—**他**越過了**我倆**—

露水淒冷得讓我直打哆嗦—
因為單單游絲，我的衣裳—
我的披肩—唯有綃紗—

我倆停在一棟屋子前狀似
地面隆起的凸丘—
屋頂幾乎不見影子—
檐托—在地—

之後—幾世紀過去了—然而
此刻感覺比那天還短
當時我起先以為馬的頭可能
正朝向冰冷的永恆—

What makes this garden poem unconventional?

Poems 367

I tend my flowers for thee—
Bright Absentee!
My Fuchsia's Coral Seams
Rip—while the Sower—dreams—

Geraniums—tint—and spot—
Low Daisies—dot—
My Cactus—splits her Beard
To show her throat—

Carnations—tip their spice—
And Bees—pick up—
A Hyacinth—I hid—
Puts out a Ruffled Head—
And odors fall
From flasks—so small—
You marvel how they held—

Globe Roses—break their satin flake—

Upon my Garden floor—
Yet—thou—not there—
I had as life they bore
No Crimson—more—

Thy flower—be gay—
Her Lord—away!
It ill becometh me—
I'll dwell in Calyx—Gray—
How modestly—alway—
Thy Daisy—
Draped for thee! (1862)



為你我悉心養護自己的花叢—
出門在外的太陽！
我的吊鐘花那珊瑚色的褶縫
卜滋裂開—當播種的人—墜入夢鄉—

天竺葵—紅豔欲滴—搶眼—
低調的**雛菊**—逗點—
我的**仙人掌**—掰開她的鬍鬚
秀出喉嚨—

康乃馨—傾瀉她們的香氣—
而**蜜蜂**—揀起—
一株**風信子**—被我藏在角落的—
伸出一顆**蓬亂的頭**—
濃香四溢
從水瓶漫開—如此小巧—
你驚奇它們能盛些什麼—

一球球的**玫瑰**—剝落絲緞般的花瓣—
在我的**花園**上—
而—你—人兒不在—
我寧可她們不再
鮮紅—綻放—

你的花—格外快活—
她的主人—出門去了！
這與我的性情不合—
我喜歡幽居在**花萼**裡—**灰撲撲的**—
守素—如恆—
你的**雛菊**—
為你裹藏自己！

September's
Recreation
A combination
is
Of Chicks -
Crows - and
Perspective
and a dissembling
Process.

That dints
without assuming -
An Innocence
Sear
That makes the
Heart put up its
Tan.

and turn
Philosopher.

Poem 1313



11/29

It lifts from Leadon Sires -
It ponders all the field -
It fills with Alataster Wool
The Wrinkles of the Road.

It makes an even face
Of Mountain and of Plain -
Unbroken Forehead from the East
Unto the East - Again -

It reaches to the Fence -
It wraps it, Rail by Rail,
Till it is lost in excess -
It flings a Crystal Vail

On Stump - and Stack - and
Stem -
The Summers empty Room -
Acres of Joins - where Harvest
was -
Recordless - but for them.





St. Ruffles Wrists of Post-
 As Ankle of a Queen -
 Then still its Artisans - like
 * Swans -
 Whining they have been -
 + Ovals celestial Vail -
 + Marmions + Ghosts -
 + Acres of Swans -




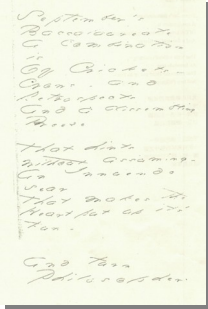

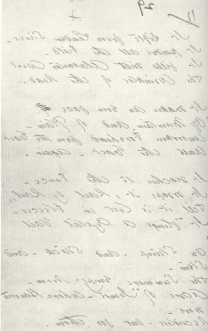

 X
 Like Night - Foot-Lights - turned
 the Red
 At Bases of the Trees -
 The far Theatricals of Day
 Exhibiting - i. These -
 'Twas Universe - that did applaud
 While Cheapest - of the Crowd -
 Enacted by his Royal Grace -
 Myself distinguished God -
 + attend + in -
 (17)



[備註] 關於 Emily Dickinson 手稿相關資料，可參考哈佛大學 Houghton
 Library 2013 年底為 Emily Dickinson 研究特闢一重要網
 站：[http://hcl.harvard.edu/libraries/houghton/collections/modern/
 dickinson.cfm](http://hcl.harvard.edu/libraries/houghton/collections/modern/dickinson.cfm)

版權聲明

頁碼	作品	版權標示	作者/來源
2	Poem 1313: “September's Baccalaureate..... And turn Philosopher.”		The Manuscript Books of Emily Dickinson, edited by R. W. Franklin, published by The Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1981, pp. 1379-1380. 依據著作權法第 46、52、65 條合理使用。
2-3	Poem 112: Success is counted sweetest.....Burst agonized and clear!		R.W. Franklin, ed., <i>The poems of Emily Dickinson</i> (Cambridge, Mass.: Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1998), pp. 145-147. 依據著作權法第 46、52、65 條合理使用。
4	Poem 895: Further in Summer than the Birds.....No Furrow on the Glow Yet a Druidic Difference Enhances Nature now-		R.W. Franklin, ed., <i>The poems of Emily Dickinson</i> (Cambridge, Mass.: Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1998), pp. 831-836. 依據著作權法第 46、52、65 條合理使用。
5	Poems 291: It sifts from Lead Sieves.....Denying that it was –		R.W. Franklin, ed., <i>The poems of Emily Dickinson</i> (Cambridge, Mass.: Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1998), pp. 313-314 . 依據著作權法第 46、52、65 條合理使用。
6	Poem 291: It sifts from Lead Sieves.....Denying they have been—		R.W. Franklin, ed., <i>The poems of Emily Dickinson</i> (Cambridge, Mass.: Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1998), pp. 311-312 . 依據著作權法第 46、52、65 條合理使用。
7	Poem 1438: Sweet Skepticism of the Heartthrilled with Fear —		R.W. Franklin, ed., <i>The poems of Emily Dickinson</i> (Cambridge, Mass.: Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1998), pp. 1259. 依據著作權法第 46、52、65 條合理使用。

8	Announced by all the trumpets of the sky, Arrives the snow, and, driving o'er the fields, Built in an age, the mad wind's night-work, The frolic architecture of the snow.		The Poetry Foundation: http://www.poetryfoundation.org/poem/175142 瀏覽日期: 2013/12/24 依據著作權法第46、52、65條合理使用。
10	Poem 479: Because I could not stop for Death.....and yet Feels shorter than the Day I first surmised the Horses' Heads Were toward Eternity—		R.W. Franklin, ed., <i>The poems of Emily Dickinson</i> (Cambridge, Mass.: Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1998), pp. 492-493.
11-12	Poems 367: I tend my flowers for thee..... Draped for thee!		R.W. Franklin, ed., <i>The poems of Emily Dickinson</i> (Cambridge, Mass.: Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1998), p. 391-392.
14			The Manuscript Books of Emily Dickinson, edited by R. W. Franklin, published by The Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1981, pp. 1379-1380. 依據著作權法第 46、52、65 條合理使用。
15			The Manuscript Books of Emily Dickinson, edited by R. W. Franklin, published by The Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1981, p. 535. 依據著作權法第 46、52、65 條合理使用。

16			<p>The Manuscript Books of Emily Dickinson, edited by R. W. Franklin, published by The Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, 1981, p. 536. 依據著作權法第 46、52、65 條合理使用。</p>
----	---	---	--