Then Versus Now:
The Lesson of Two Intertextual Poems

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Dylan Thomas's (1914 – 53) "Do Not Go Gentle into That Good Night" and Linda Pastan's (1932 -) "Go Gentle," written at least 25 years apart, are fertile ground for contrastive studies. Both deal with the heart-rending situation in face of the dying of a loved one (in this case a father), yet the approach one takes seems just the opposite of the other. Besides the clear distinction in form—one is a piece of exemplary villanelle, the other a free verse—these two poems, showcasing various poetic devices, offer immensely different perspectives on how to deal with death, the ultimate loss. The multifariousness of the poems poses great challenges to the translator.

Go Gentle

By Linda Pastan

You have grown wings of pain
and flap around the bed like a wounded gull
calling for water, calling for tea, for grapes
whose skins you cannot penetrate.
Remember when you taught me
how to swim? Let go, you said,
the lake will hold you up.
I long to say, Father let go
and death will hold you up.
Outside the fall goes on without us.
How easily the leaves give in,
I hear them on the last breath of wind,
passing this disappearing place.

I long to say, Father let go
and death will hold you up.

I hear them on the last breath of wind,
Passing the disappearing place.

Do not go gentle into that good night

Do not go gentle into that good night,
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Though wise men at their end know dark is right,
Because their words had forked no lightning they
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

And you, my father, there on the sad height,
Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray.
Do not go gentle into that good night.
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

translator	Chinese title of the poem with back translation	Line length (no. of Chinese characters)	Rhyming scheme
羅拔	别溫馴地步入美好的夜	10-17	Irregular; a - g
肖弘扬	别溫和地走進那良夜	8-14 ☆	Irregular; a - d
巫宁坤☆	不要温和地走进那个良夜	9 - 20	None
戴珏	不要温和地走入那良夜	10 - 18	Perfect ☆
屠岸 ☆	不要温和地走进那个良夜	11 - 15 ☆	Almost perfect ☆
得一忘二	不要温顺地走入那个良宵	11 - 19	Perfect ☆

海岸、傅浩、鲁萌	不要温顺地走进那个良宵	9 - 17	Irregular; a - f
黍黎	不要踏入静谧的良夜	9 - 22	None
吕志鲁	不要温顺地走进那安息的长夜	12 – 15 ☆	Perfect ☆
揭春雨	决不驯服地走进那黯夜	9 - 17	None
汪剑钊	不要温雅地走进那个美妙的夜	11 - 17	Irregular; a - f
高晓松	绝不向黑夜请安	5 - 11	One rhyme for the tercets
海岸	不要温顺地走进那个良宵	9 - 16	Irregular; a - d

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953 Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light. Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night. Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light. Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night. Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light. And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	別溫馴地步入美好的夜 10-17 characters; irregular rhyme a - g a 別溫馴地步入美好的夜 b 晚年該在白晝的盡頭燃燒咆哮； a 盛怒，盛怒頑抗光之殞滅。 c 縱智者臨終時知悉黑暗合乎情理， d 因他們字句再無法掣出閃電，他們 tense a 不願溫馴地步入美好的夜。 e 善人們，在最後的浪潮旁，呼喚著昔日璀璨， e 他們微小的言行或曾婆娑在綠色港灣， a 盛怒，盛怒頑抗光之殞滅。 f 狂人們，翱翔時攫取並歌頌太陽， f 覺悟時，已太遲，他們在途中黯然神傷， a 不願溫馴地走入美好的夜。 f 嚴肅的人，在死亡跟前，迷茫地張望， e 盲瞳仍可像流星閃爍耀眼， a 盛怒，盛怒頑抗光之殞滅。 e 而你，我的父親，在哀傷之巔， g 咒罵我，祝福我，伴你驚懼的淚，我祈求， a 別溫馴地步入美好的夜， a 盛怒，盛怒頑抗光之殞滅。 錄自 羅拔。「幽戚的山」網站 http://mypaper.pchome.com.tw/korn31910/post/1313021652 (15 June 2017)

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	肖弘扬譯 8-14 characters; irregular rhyme a – d No punctuation
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 別溫和地走進那良夜 a 日暮 老人更當壯懷激烈 a 怒吼吧 怒吼向著光明的消歇
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	b 智者 雖知黑暗終究難免 c 但話鋒激不起閃電 他們 a 拒絕溫和地走進那良夜
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	b 善者 眼看最後的浪潮走遠 抱怨 b 微薄的功業未在月桂樹下翩遷 a 怒吼吧 怒吼向著光明的消歇 imperative
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	b 狂者 追逐 頌讚 那驕陽在天 a 悔恨 到最後才醒覺 a 別溫和地走進那良夜 imperative
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	b 愚者 至死 才在微茫中發現 a 盲目 也能似流星般 絢爛熾烈 a 怒吼吧 怒吼向著光明的消歇 imperative
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	b 而您 我的父啊 站在那苦痛的山巔 d 求您含著老淚 訓斥我 或祝福我 a 但切莫溫和地走進那良夜 a 怒吼吧 怒吼向著光明的消歇 「巫宁坤的版本是翻得比较准确的」 Retrieved from https://www.zhihu.com/question/26643534 (15 June 2017)

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	巫宁坤译 9-20 characters No attempt at rhyming
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	不要温和地走进那个良夜， 老年应当在日暮时燃烧咆哮； 怒斥，怒斥光明的消逝。
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	虽然智慧的人临终时懂得黑暗有理， 因为他们的话没有迸发出闪电，他们 也并不温和地走进那个良夜。
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	善良的人，当最后一浪过去，高呼他们脆弱的善行 可能曾会多么光辉地在绿色的海湾里舞蹈， 怒斥，怒斥光明的消逝。
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	狂暴的人抓住并歌唱过翱翔的太阳， 懂得，但为时太晚，他们使太阳在途中悲伤， 也并不温和地走进那个良夜。
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	严肃的人，接近死亡，用炫目的视觉看出 失明的眼睛可以像流星一样闪耀欢欣， 怒斥，恕斥光明的消逝。
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	您啊，我的父亲．在那悲哀的高处， 现在用您的热泪诅咒我，祝福我吧[，]我求您[。] 不要温和地走进那个良夜。 怒斥，怒斥光明的消逝。

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	戴珏译 10-18 characters. Perfect rhyme
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 不要温和地走入那良夜， b 老年人应该燃烧并对着日暮呼喊； a 怒斥、怒斥那光明的微灭。
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	a 尽管聪明人临终时知道黑暗真确， b 是因为他们的话语没有迸射闪电， a 他们并不温和地走入那良夜。
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 好人，当最后一浪涌过，号呼他们脆弱的功业 b 本可以很光辉地起舞于绿色的海湾， a 也怒斥、怒斥那光明的微灭。
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	a 狂放的人碰见并歌唱过太阳的飞越， b 意识到，太晚了，他们曾使它在途中哀叹， a 他们也并不温和地走入那良夜。
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 沉肃的人，临死时用目眩的视觉 b 看到瞎眼也能像流星般闪耀而欣欢， a 也怒斥、怒斥那光明的微灭。
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 而您呀，我的父亲，身处高度的悲切， b 请用您的热泪诅咒、祝福我，我祈愿。 a 不要温和地走入那良夜， a 怒斥、怒斥那光明的微灭。

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	屠岸译本： 11-15 characters Rhymes throughout except for one line
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 不要温和地走进那个良夜， b 白昼告终时老人该燃烧、该狂喊； a 该怒斥、怒斥那光明的逐渐消歇。
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	a 聪明人临终时虽知黑暗理不缺， b 由于他们的话语没迸出闪电， a 他们也没有温和地走进那良夜。
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 最后一浪过，善良人——喊叫说自己的事业 b 虽脆弱，本可以光辉地舞蹈在绿湾—— a 他们怒斥那光明的消歇。
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	c 狂人们——抓住并歌唱太阳的奔跃， yao b 懂得（太迟了！）他们使太阳在中途悲叹—— a 他们并不温和地走进那良夜。
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 严肃的人们——临终时用盲目的视觉 b 见到瞎眼能放光如流星而欢忭—— a 他们也怒斥、怒斥那光明的消歇。
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 而你呵，父亲，在高处心怀悲切， b 请用烫泪诅咒我，祝福我，我祈盼。 a 不要温和地走进那个良夜。 a 该怒斥、怒斥那光明的消歇。

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 – 1953	得一忘二译本： 11-19 characters Perfect rhyme Some misreadings
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 不要温顺地走入那个良宵， b 龙钟之年在日落时光也要燃烧并痛斥； a 要咆哮、对着光明的消泯咆哮。
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	a 人生终点的智者明白黑暗的合理公道， b 他们的话不再能够激发出闪电，尽管如此 tense a 也不会温顺地走入那个良宵。
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 善良的人，当最后一浪扫过，会吼叫 b 说他们脆弱的善举本可在绿色海湾舞得白炽， a 并咆哮、对着光明的消泯咆哮。
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	a 狂暴的人会抓紧飞驰的太阳高唱，知道 tense b 他们已经令它悲伤了一路，虽说明白得太迟 a 但不会温顺地走入那个良宵。
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 阴沉的人临近死亡视界会刺目般独到 b 失明的眼睛像流星般闪光而荡漾着欣喜， a 并咆哮、对着光明的消泯咆哮。
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 而您，我的父亲，升到了悲哀的至高， b 尽管以纵横的老泪诅咒我、祝福我，但求你 a 决不要温顺地走入那个良宵， a 要咆哮、对着光明的消泯咆哮。

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	海岸、傅浩、鲁萌译本： 9-17 characters Irregular rhyme; a - f
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 不要温顺地走进那个良宵， a 老年在日暮之时应当燃烧咆哮； b 怒斥，怒斥光明的消亡。
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	c 明智的人临终时虽然懂得黑暗有理， d 因为他们的话语已迸发不出闪电，但也 a 不要温顺地走进那个良宵。
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	b 善良的人翻腾最后一浪，高呼着辉煌， b 他们脆弱的善行曾在绿色的海湾里跳荡， b 怒斥，怒斥光明的消亡。
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	b 狂暴的人抓住并歌唱过飞翔的太阳， b 虽然为时太晚，却也明瞭使它在途中悲伤， a 不要温顺地走进那个良宵。
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	e 严肃的人，临近死亡，透过炫目的叹息看见 ? a 失明的跟睛可以像流星一样欢欣地闪耀， b 怒斥，恕斥光明的消亡。
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	e 而您，我的父亲，在那悲哀之巅． f 诅咒我，祝福我吧，此刻以您的热泪；我求您 a 不要温顺地走进那个良宵。 b 怒斥，怒斥光明的消亡。

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	黍黎释译本： 9-22 characters No rhyme; no punctuation Confusing mood
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	不要踏入静谧的良夜 暮年也应在黄昏中燃烧 反抗吧，在这将逝的时光里反抗吧
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	智者临终前深知黑夜到来 他们的智言将不能在照亮岔路 tense 不要踏入静谧的良夜
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	善良的人啊，当最后一波浪潮呼啸而过，尽情哭喊吧。 Imperative 微小的行动也能在青春里舞出辉煌 反抗吧，在这将逝的时光里反抗吧
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	追逐太阳并放声歌唱的勇士们 幡然醒悟，但为时已晚，他们沉浸在悲痛中已无法自拔。 不要踏入静谧的良夜
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	行将就木的人带着迷茫的眼神 而失明的人却能行像流星一样闪耀 反抗吧，在这将逝的时光里反抗吧 Imperative
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	我的父亲啊，你在这伤心欲绝之际 我祈求现在用你的热泪诅咒吧，祝福我吧。 不要踏入静谧的良夜 反抗吧，在这将逝的时光里反抗吧

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	吕志鲁译本： 12-15 characters Perfect rhyme
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 不要温顺地走进那安息的长夜， b 老人在日暮时也需发光发热； a 怒吼，怒吼，即使生命之火即将熄灭。
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	a 尽管智者的言词不如雷电轰轰烈烈， b 尽管深知归于黑暗是不变的法则， a 他们不会温顺地走进那安息的长夜。
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 碧绿的海湾点滴事迹舞姿摇曳， b 最后的浪花中好人的呼唤更加清澈， a 怒吼，怒吼，即使生命之火即将熄灭。
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	a 为时已晚，狂人让太阳徒生悲切， b 抓住飞驰的太阳唱一支赞歌， tense a 他们不会温顺地走进那安息的长夜。
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 严肃的人临近死亡渐渐丧失视觉， b 失明的双目象流星闪光充满喜色， a 怒吼，怒吼，即使生命之火即将熄灭。
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 我盼你或祈福或诅咒泪水火样炽烈， b 父亲啊，就在这最为悲痛的时刻。 a 不要温顺地走进那安息的长夜。 a 怒吼，怒吼，即使生命之火即将熄灭。

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	揭春雨译 9-17 characters No attempt at rhyme
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	决不驯服地走进那黯夜， 老年人也该当着日暮燃烧，狂啸； 怒对，怒对那光的凋萎。
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	即便智者最终明了黑暗是必然， 因为他们的话再也叉不出闪电他们 tense 决不驯服地走进那黯夜。
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	好人，趁最后一浪，高呼：多么明亮 他们脆薄的往迹本该起舞在绿色海湾， 怒对，怒对那光的凋萎。
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	狂野的人，碰上也歌唱过飞旋的太阳， 也认识到，为时虽晚，曾使它在途中哀伤， 决不驯服地走进那黯夜。
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	静穆的人，临死，模糊的视力看见 失明的眼睛也能像流星般发亮，充满喜乐， 怒对，怒对那光的凋萎。
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	而您，我的父亲，在这悲苦之巅， 请凶猛洒泪咒骂我，祝福我。 决不驯服地走进那黯夜。 怒对，怒对那光的凋萎。

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	汪剑钊译 11-17 characters Irregular rhymes Misreadings
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 不要温雅地走进那个美妙的夜， b 日暮的老迈时光应该燃烧并且咆哮； a 要疯狂、疯狂地抗拒光的湮灭。
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	c 尽管智者临终已明白黑暗是本色， d 因为他们再不能让话语迸发交错的电光，tense a 不要温雅地走进那个美妙的夜。
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	c 翻卷最后一浪，高呼灿烂，有德者 e 赞美自己脆弱的抵抗，能够旋舞在绿湾， a 疯狂、疯狂地抗拒光的湮灭。
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	c 狂人抓住溃逃的太阳并且高歌， d 虽说为时已晚，却领会了它途中的忧伤， a 不要温雅地走进那个美妙的夜。
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 濒死的肃穆者，借助炫目的视界 f 失明的眼睛可以复燃，欢快犹如流星， a 疯狂、疯狂地抗拒光的湮灭。
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 而您，我的父，在这凄惨的巅绝， c 我祈求，用您可怖的泪水诅咒我，祝福我。 a 不要温雅地走进那个美妙的夜。 a 要疯狂、疯狂地抗拒光的湮灭。

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	高晓松译 绝不向黑夜请安 5-11 characters One rhyme through the first five tercets Departure in form from the original in the last verse Peculiar interpretations
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 绝不向黑夜请安 a 老朽请于白日尽头涅槃 a 咆哮于光之消散
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	a 先哲虽败于幽暗 a 诗歌终不能将苍穹点燃 a 绝不向黑夜请安
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 贤者舞蹈于碧湾 a 为惊涛淹没的善行哭喊 a 咆哮于光之消散
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	b 狂者如夸父逐日 a 高歌中顿觉迟来的伤感 a 绝不向黑夜请安
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 逝者于临终迷幻 a 盲瞳怒放出流星的灿烂 a 咆哮于光之消散
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	c 那么您，我垂垂将死的父亲 c 请掬最后一捧热泪降临 d 请诅咒，请保佑 e 我祈愿，绝不向 f 黑夜请安，咆哮 a 于光之消散

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	海岸 譯 不要温顺地走进那个良宵 9 – 16 characters Irregular rhymes
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 不要温顺地走进那个良宵， a 老年在日暮之时应当燃烧与咆哮； b 怒斥，怒斥光明的消亡。
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	a 临终时明智的人虽然懂得黑暗逍遙， b 因为他们的话语已迸发不出絲毫電光， tense a 卻不要温顺地走进那个良宵。
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	b 善良的人翻腾最后一浪，高呼着辉煌， b 他们脆弱的善行曾在绿色港湾里跳荡， b 怒斥，怒斥光明的消亡。
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	b 狂暴的人曾抓住并诵唱飞翔的太阳， b 虽然为时太晚，却明了途中的哀伤， a 不要温顺地走进那个良宵。
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	c 肃穆的人，临近死亡，透过炫目的視野， a 失明的雙眸可以像流星一样欢欣闪耀， b 怒斥，恕斥光明的消亡。
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	d 而您，我的父亲，在这悲哀之巅， e 此刻我求您，用热泪诅咒我，祝福我。 a 不要温顺地走进那个良宵。 b 怒斥，怒斥光明的消亡。

Do not go gentle into that good night Dylan Thomas, 1914 - 1953	不要溫馴地進入那良宵 彭鏡禧　　譯 9-12 characters
Do not go gentle into that good night, Old age should burn and rave at close of day; Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 不要溫馴地進入那良宵— b 老者應於日暮時熾熱、狂嚷； a 怒斥，怒斥光明之漸消。
Though wise men at their end know dark is right, Because their words had forked no lightning they Do not go gentle into that good night.	a 智者臨終，明知黑暗來得正好， b 但因所立之言未如閃電發光， a 不要溫馴地進入那良宵。
Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 善者，最後一波打來，號叫 b 微德原可於綠灣婆娑蕩漾， a 怒斥，怒斥光明之漸消。
Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, Do not go gentle into that good night.	a 狂者捕捉飛奔烈日，頌歌逍遙， b 太遲方覺悟，一路徒留哀傷， a 不要溫馴地進入那良宵。
Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 憂者將亡，近盲的炫目見到 b 盲眼能燦爛如流星，神采飛揚， a 怒斥，怒斥光明之漸消。
And you, my father, there on the sad height, Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.	a 而您，我的父親，何其悲愀， b 求您詛咒、祝福我，熱淚奪眶。 a 不要溫馴地進入那良宵。 a 怒斥，怒斥光明之漸消。

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