

# Texts and translations

## 1. *Weary with toil* (William Shakespeare)

Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed,  
The dear repose for limbs with travel tir'd;  
But then begins a journey in my head,  
To work my mind, when body's work's expir'd:  
For then my thoughts (from far where I abide)  
Intend a zealous pilgrimage to thee,  
And keep my drooping eyelids open wide,  
Looking on darkness which the blind do see:  
Save that my soul's imaginary sight  
Presents thy shadow to my sightless view,  
Which, like a jewel hung in ghastly night,  
Makes black night beauteous, and her old face new.  
Lo, thus, by day my limbs, by night my mind  
For thee, and for myself, no quiet find.

## 2. *Sonetas de Amor XXII* (Pablo Neruda)

Cuántas veces, amor, te amé sin verte y tal vez  
sin recuerdo, sin reconcer tu mirada, sin mirarte, centauro,  
en regiones contrarias, en un mediodía a quemante:  
eras sólo el aroma de los cereales que amo.

Tal vez te ví, te supuse al pasar levantando una copa  
en Angol, a la luz de la luna de junio,  
o eras tú la cintura de aquella guitarra  
que toqué en las tinieblas y sonó como el mar desmedido.

Te amé sin que yo lo supiera, y busqué tu memoria.  
En las casas vacías entré con linterna a robar tu retrato.  
Pero yo ya sabía como eras. De pronto

mientras ibas conmigo te toqué y se detuvo mi vida:  
frente a mis ojos estabas, reinándome, y reinas.  
Como hoquera en los bosques el fuego se tu reino es tu reino.

*Love, how often I loved you without seeing –  
without remembering you –  
not recognizing your glance, not knowing you, a gentian  
in the wrong place, scorching in the hot noon,  
but I loved only the smell of the wheat.*

*Or maybe I saw you, imagined you lifting a wineglass  
in Angol, by the light of the summer's moon;  
or were you the waist of that guitar I strummed  
in the shadows, the one that rang like an impetuous sea?*

*I loved you without knowing I did; I searched to remember you.  
I broke into houses to steal your likeness,  
though I already knew what you were like. And, suddenly,*

*when you were there with me I touched you, and my life  
stopped: you stood before me, you took dominion like a queen:  
like a wildfire in the forest, and the flame is your dominion.*

## 3. *Mata Aru Yoru Ni* (Tachihara Michizo)

またある夜に

私らは たたずむで あらう 霧のなかに  
霧は山の沖にながれ 月のおもを  
投矢のやうにかすめ 私らをつつむであらう  
灰のとぼりのやうに

私らは別れるであらう 知ることなしに  
知られることもなく あの会った  
雲のやうに 私らは忘れるであらう

水脈のやうに

その道は銀の道 私らは行くであらう  
ひとりはなれ... (ひとはひとり  
タぐれになぜ待つことをおぼえたか)

私は二たび逢はぬであらう 昔おもふ  
月のかがみはあのよるをうつしてゐると  
私はただそれをつくりかへすであらう

Watashira wa tatazumude arou kiri no naki ni  
Kiri wa yama no oki ni nagare tsuki no omo o  
Nageya no youni kasume watashira o tsutsumu de arou  
Hai no tobori no youni  
Watashira wa wakererude de arou shirukotomo na shi ni  
Shirareru kotomo naku anno deatta  
Kumo no youni watashira wa wasurerude arou  
Sui myaku no youni  
So no michi wa gin no michi watashira wa yukude arou  
Hitori hanare...(hitori wa hitori o  
Yuugure ni naze matsukoto o oboetaka)  
Watashira wa futatabi a wanude arou mukashi omou  
Tsuki no kagami wa anoyoru o utsushite iruto  
Watashira wa tada sore o kurika e sude arou

#### *For A Certain Night*

*We will pause in the mist.  
The mist will flow far from the mountain, brush the moon  
Like a cast arrow, and will wrap us  
like a cloth of ash.  
We will part. Without knowing –  
Without being known, like the cloud  
we came across, we will forget.  
Like a waterway  
The road will be silver. We will go off  
Alone, separately...(How is it  
one has learned to wait for another in the evening?)  
We will not meet again. The moon,  
Reminding us of the past, reflects the night,  
We will simply keep saying.*

Translation by Hiraoki Sato

#### 4. *Cho-hon* (Kim So Wol)

초혼 김소월

산산히 부서진 이름이여!  
허공중에 헤어진 이름이여!  
불리도 주인없는 이름이여!  
부르다가 내가 죽을 이름이여!

심중에 남아있는 말한마디는  
끝끝내 마저하지 못하였구나.  
사랑하던 그사람이여!  
사랑하던 그사람이여!

붉은해는 서산 마루에 걸리었다.  
사슴의 무리도 슬피 운다.  
떨어져 나가 앉은 산 위에서  
나는 그대의 이름을 부르노라.

설움에 곁도록 부르노라.  
설움에 곁도록 부르노라.  
부르는 소리가 비껴가지만  
하늘과 땅 사이가 너무 넓구나.

선채로 이 자리에 돌이 되어도  
부르다가 내가 죽을 이름이여!  
사랑하던 그사람이여!  
사랑하던 그사람이여!

Sansanhi buseojin ireumiyeo!  
Heogongjunge heojin ireumiyeo!  
Bulreodo juineobneun ireumiyeo!  
Bureudaga naega jugeul ireumiyeo!

Simjunge namainneun malhanmadineun  
Kkeutkkeutnae majeohaji mothayeotguna  
Saranghadeon geu saramiyeo!  
Saranghadeon geu saramiyeo!

Bulgeun haeneun seosan marue geollieotda  
Saseumui murido seulpiunda  
Tteoleojyeo naga anjeun sanwieseo  
Naneun geudae eui ireumeul bureunora

Seolume gyeop dorok bureunora  
Seolume gyeop dorok bureunora  
Bureuneun soriga bikkyeokajiman

Haneulgwa ttang saiga neoma neolpguna  
Seonchaero ijarie doridoeedo  
Bureudaga naega jugeul ireumiyeo!  
Saranghadeon geu saramiyeo!  
Saranghadeon geu saramiyeo!

### *Invocation*

*Oh name shattered in pieces!  
Oh name that is vanished into thin air!  
Oh name without a response!  
Oh name that I will call out in dying!*

*One word left deep in my heart  
I could not utter.  
Oh my beloved!  
Oh my beloved!*

*The bright red sun sets over the top  
of the western mountains,  
even the deer cry out in sorrow.  
I call to you standing on  
a lone crest of a mountain.*

*Unable to bear my sorrow, I call weeping.  
Unable to bear my sorrow, I call weeping.  
The space between heaven and earth is too hollow  
for my voice to reach you.*

*I'll call your name in dying  
even if I am turned to stone right here.*

*Oh my beloved!  
Oh my beloved!*