

Forfatter: Claussen, Sophus

Titel: Udrag fra PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY THE SENSITIVE PLANT DEN FØLENDE BLOMST

Citation: Claussen, Sophus: "Sophus Claussens Lyrik Bd. 8: Lyrikoversættelser", i Claussen, Sophus: *Sophus Claussens Lyrik Bd. 8: Lyrikoversættelser*, Det Danske Sprog- og Litteraturselskab ; Gyldendal, 1982-, s. 142. Onlineudgave fra Arkiv for Dansk Litteratur: <https://tekster.kb.dk/catalog/adl-texts-claussen10val-shoot-idm139718457256640/facsimile.pdf> (tilgået 25. april 2024)

Anvendt udgave: Sophus Claussens Lyrik Bd. 8: Lyrikoversættelser

*And thistles, and nettles, and darnels rank,
and the dock, and henbane, and hemlock dank,
stretched out its long and hollow shank,
and stifled the air till the dead wind stank.*

*And plants, at whose names the verse feels loath,
filled the place with a monstrous undergrowth,
prickly, and pulpous, and blistering, and blue,
livid, and starred with a lurid dew.*

*And agarics and fungi, with mildew and mould
started like mist from the wet ground cold;
pale, fleshy, as if the decaying dead
with a spirit of growth had been animated!*

*Their moss rotted off them, flake by flake,
till the thick stalk stuck like a murderer's stake,
where rags of loose flesh yet tremble on high,
infecting the winds that wander by.*

*Spawn, weeds, and filth, a leprous scum,
made the running rivulet thick and dumb,
and at its outlet flags huge as stakes
dammed it up with roots knotted like water-snakes.*

*And hour by hour, when the air was still,
the vapours arose which have strength to kill;
at morn they were seen, at noon they were felt,
at night they were darkness no star could melt.*

*And unctuous meteors from spray to spray
crept and flitted in broad noonday
unseen; every branch on which they alit
by a venomous blight was burned and bit.*