

Forfatter: Claussen, Sophus

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

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Anvendt udgave: Sophus Claussens Lyrik Bd. 8: Lyrikoversættelser

*And wherever her aery footstep trod,
her trailing hair from the grassy sod
erased its light vestige, with shadowy sweep,
like a sunny storm o'er the dark green deep.*

*I doubt not the flowers of that garden sweet
rejoiced in the sound of her gentle feet;
I doubt not they felt the spirit that came
from her glowing fingers through all their frame.*

*She sprinkled bright water from the stream
on those that were faint with the sunny beam;
and out of the cups of the heavy flowers
she emptied the rain of the thunder-showers.*

*She lifted their heads with her tender hands,
and sustained them with rods and osier-bands;
if the flowers had been her own infants, she
could never have nursed them more tenderly.*

*And all killing insects and gnawing worms,
and the things of obscene and unlovely forms,
she bore, in a basket of Indian woof,
into the rough woods far aloof,—*

*in a basket, of grasses and wild-flowers full,
the freshest her gentle hands could pull
for the poor banished insects, whose intent,
although they did ill, was innocent.*

*But the bee and the beamlike ephemeris
whose path is the lightning's, and soft moths that kiss
the sweet lips of the flowers, and harm not, did she
make her attendant angels be.*