The Microbe 微生物



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每文

小詩試譯〔附原詩〕

獻給黃啓鐸教授及讀微生物學的同學

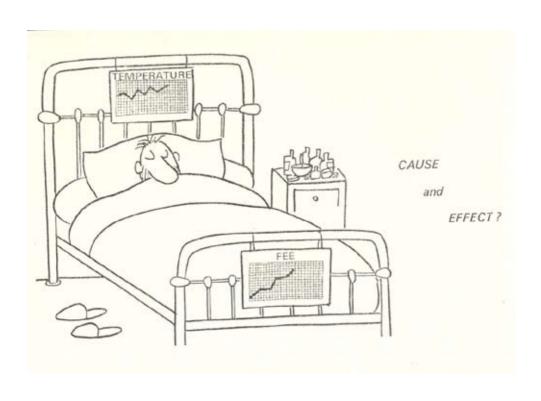
The Microbe is so very small You cannot make him out at all, But many sanguine people hope To see him through a microscope. His jointed tongue that lies beneath A hundred curious rows of teeth; His seven tufted tails with lots Of lovely pink and purple spots, On each of which a pattern stands, Composed of forty separate bands; His eyebrows of a tender green; All these have never yet been seen But scientists, who ought to know, Assure us that they must be so, Oh! Let us never, never doubt What nobody is sure about.

Hilaire Belloc 1870-1953 雖云歷歷未曾觀,學者多識如此道 出微生物難一親,哲人鏡下寬分毫 北叉尾上花斑斑,嫣紅紫靛點點塗 點上雕紋分四十,鬚眉青淺八時髦

勸君莫作懷疑語,了然真個天下無

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啓思文集



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