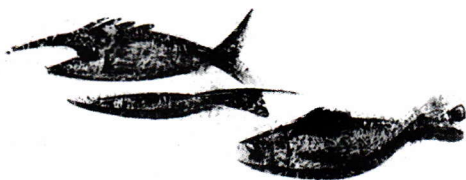




## Sonnet of Brotherhood

● R. A. K. Mason (R·A·K·梅森)

Garrisons, pent up in a little fort  
 with foes who do but wait on every side  
 knowing the time soon comes when  
 they shall ride  
 triumphant over those trapped and make sport  
 of them I when those within know very short  
 is now their their hour and no aid can betide:  
 such men as these not quarrel and divide  
 but friend and foe are friends in their hard sort  
 And if these things be so oh men then  
 what  
 of these beleaguered victims this our race  
 betrayed alike by Fate's gigantic plot  
 here in this far-pitched perilous hostile place  
 this solitary hard-assaulted spot  
 fixed at the friendless outer edge of space.



## 十四行诗咏人类情谊

○ 译者 / 夏勤

驻军被围困在小小堡垒之中  
 敌人已四面合围只消静候  
 即将到来的时机，犹如玩弄困兽  
 以压倒优势聚歼，定能一举成功  
 堡垒中人也知道自己日暮途穷  
 实难指望有援兵驰来相救  
 身处此境哪能再闹分裂你争我斗  
 原来的仇人变成朋友共济和衷  
 啊，人们，既然是这样  
 那些被困者，我们的同类，又应该如何  
 命运之神耍了个大阴谋使他们同样上当  
 他们陷入了极险之境十倍的坎坷  
 那个遭到猛攻孤立无援的地方  
 犹如在外层空间的边缘友少仇多