**歌剧《画皮》**

**Painted Skin – An Opera in Concert**

| 万历十五年孟夏，五月初六 | 1587, Ming Dynasty  
| 15th Year of the Reign of Emperor Wanli  
| Summer, 6th Day of the 5th Lunar Month |

| 第一折 借伞 | Act One – Loaning an Umbrella |
| Harbour in the Wu Village(Village of Mist), Jiangnan River Town in Southern China. |

| 江南水乡临河的雾村码头 | Harbour in the Wu Village(Village of Mist), Jiangnan River Town in Southern China. |

| 谁？是谁？ | Who’s there? Who’s that?  
| Could it just be a trick |
| Played by my intoxicated eyes? |
| Don’t be afraid. Don’t get a fright. |
| Who are you, young lady? |
| Why’re you out at this time of the night? |
| I’m Scholar Wang. |

| 莫怕，你莫怕。 | Don’t be afraid. Don’t get a fright.  
| Who are you, young lady? |
| Why’re you out at this time of the night? |
| I’m Scholar Wang. |

| 我是王生，新中的秀才， 今夜和友人畅饮把酒尽欢颜，耽误了时间，  
| 心急回家，怕娇妻久等独守灯盏。 |
| My humble abode is right ahead |
| And I offer it to you |

| 寒舍就在近前，你可稍避风雨暂御饥寒。 | A shelter from the chilling weather  
| Where cold and hunger don’t linger. |

| 果然是娇滴滴芙蓉面，泪珠儿流坠香腮边。 |
| Her face, a delicate cotton rose I seek, |
| Her tears, pearls on her exquisite cheeks. |

| 这雨一时半会无收敛， 我到家了，这把伞你拿去吧，快快家还。 |
| I’m home now. Take the umbrella, and go home. |

| 一把雨伞，不用归还。 | Take the umbrella. I’m home now. Take it, and go home. |

| 雾村王生私宅 | Wu Village (Village of Mist), Scholar Wang’s Home |

| 雨湿透衣，奴家好生怜惜。 |
| You’re completely drenched, This makes my heart ache. |
| I’ve prepared some ginger tea, As well as a change of clothes. |

| 早为你熬了姜茶备了新衣。 |（建议改为 coming in for a rest from the cold rain and hunger） |
| Her face, a delicate cotton rose I seek, |
| Her tears, pearls on her exquisite cheeks. |
| The rain does not look like it’s stopping soon. |
| I’m home now. Take the umbrella, and go home. |

| 雾村王生私宅 | Wu Village (Village of Mist), Scholar Wang’s Home |

| 雨湿透衣，奴家好生怜惜。 |
| You’re completely drenched, This makes my heart ache. |
| I’ve prepared some ginger tea, As well as a change of clothes. |

| 早为你熬了姜茶备了新衣。 |（建议改为 coming in for a rest from the cold rain and hunger） |
| Her face, a delicate cotton rose I seek, |
| Her tears, pearls on her exquisite cheeks. |
| The rain does not look like it’s stopping soon. |
| I’m home now. Take the umbrella, and go home. |
好暖肠的红糖姜茶！好熨贴的干衣！
天色已晚，我们早些歇息吧。

从早到晚我都在诵经，
感谢佛祖体恤你苦读春秋诵诗经。
今夜，老友们贺我高中秀才，
有些贪杯，夫人莫怪。
天色已晚，我们早些歇息吧。

记得先生你出门带有雨伞，为何遭此雨淋？
我们早些歇息吧。
哪里来的香气？
有吗？有吗？
说来也是惊奇……
下了船，我快步疾行，在家门偶遇一位白衣女子。
她姓甚名谁，家住何地？
我久问她不发一语。
你该请她来我家暂避风雨。

她好像受了惊吓，一个人嘤嘤啜泣。
她究竟是谁？
我毫无头绪，只得给了她油纸伞，
让她赶快回家转，不用归还。

她究竟是谁？
明天再说吧，天色已晚。
难怪你雨湿透衣，奴家好生怜惜。

烛影摇红，羞蛾轻舒，玉箫声里，一双鸣凤。
帘幙风柔，醉红佳偶，妆堂对月，庭帏昼永。

(The tea, infused with black sugar), (The tea makes me warm, and the dry clothes are so comfortable)
(Warms me from inside out!)
The clothes, so perfectly ironed, Fills me from head to toe!)
The night is deep,
Let's turn in and sleep.
I've been praying, dawn to dusk
To thank (the heavens) buddha
For rewarding your diligence, all these days past.
This evening, my friends and I drank to my success.
We had a bit too much, (to you I must confess) I beg your pardon.
The night is deep,
Let's turn in and sleep.
My love, (I recall that) you brought an umbrella out with you.
Why, then, are you so drenched?
Let's turn in and sleep.
What's the source of that fragrance?
Fragrance? What fragrance?
Well, something bizarre happened...
After I alighted from the boat and was hurrying home,
I met a lady in white outside our house.
What's her name,
And where does she stay?
I asked her several times,
Her lips remained sealed.
You should have invited her to come in for a rest from the rain,
(And get out of the rain.)
She seemed to have gotten a fright,
Sobbing out there all alone.
Who is she, exactly?
(Left with no choice) I know nothing about her, I gave her the umbrella,
Told her she didn't have to return it, and hurried on home.
Who is she, exactly?
Let's (continue) talk it tomorrow. The night is deep.
(Little wonder) you're completely drenched.
This makes my heart ache.

In the flickering light of the candle,
The moth sighs bashfully.
In the melodious tunes of the flute,
(A pair of Phoenixes sings.) We're like a pair of Phoenixes, or drunken lovers,
Felling a gentle breeze under the canopy,
(A Pair of drunken lovers.)
How I enjoy days an nights in the countyard.
(Mellow moonlight in the dressing room,
Eternal daylight in the courtyard.)
In each other’s embrace,
Inseparable, the entwined lovers.
We find deep love in each other’s eyes.
And tender words in each other’s ears,(they softly sigh.)
Days after days, nights after nights.
Our love runs deep, our passions high.
Through our days of living, (until our last breath,
We’ll be together, in life and death.

恰可人怀, 鱼水难离, 千种风情, 相与倾听。

朝朝暮暮, 情丝绵长, 生生死死, 不 (与) 分离。

你是支撑我魂魄梦境的参天梁栋。
你是滋润我孤馆寒舍的云露清风。

比翼双飞, 百般心随, 千般依纵。

纵别有佳人, 怎似伊心恰意浓。

间奏曲Ⅰ 画皮

呐――呐――呐――
披人装, 避魔贼, 游凡间, 羡蜂蝶,
欲借人心入胸, 弃绝阴间魔蝎。

呐――呐――呐――
人世百态, 良莠黑白, 哪里有善心真心慈悲之心,
何处男儿真心捂我女儿冰心热!

哪里有痴情儿郎, 生死与共, 同心同德?

You’re my sky(pillar.)
You, who colours (holds up) my dreams and soul.
You’re my wind and dew,
You, who warms (moistens) my cold and lonely home.
We fly together, like a pair of lovebirds.
I follow you with heart and soul,
(To grant your wishes, my command, my goal.)
No other lady
Would love me as you do.
No other man
Would know me like you do.
We’re like fish and water,
You’re in me, and I’m in you.

Interlude I – Painted Skin
Realm of Demons

Disguised as a human,
Running from pursuits,
Exploring the mortal world,
I envy the dancing bugs.
I wish to implant a human heart into my bosom
So that I could cut off (severe) all ties from the realm of demons.
The world’s a complicated place,
Mixed with various colours,(Full of blacks, whites, and greys.)
Whence could I begin to find
A heart full of truth and kindness,(that’s true, a heart that’s kind!)
Whence could I find
A man whose heart
Is sincere (true) and bright as day,
To warm my cold heart,
and to set it ablaze!
Whence could I find
雾村渡口遇上了王生，

秀才郎，雨中赠伞，温良好心肠。

罗帷帐暖，夫妻恩爱弄影灯长，

此等郎君，笃定魂真心儿朗。

王生，王生，

借你心脱鬼身，冷魂从此变得滚烫！

王生，我来也，我来也，我来也！

第二折 还伞

往事悠悠，雨稠庭柳，十年苦读，人生何求。

往事悠悠，润我庭柳，十年苦短，人生何求。

往事悠悠，得意当宦游，阅尽春色，欲说还休。

往事悠悠，年华春梦，江月荡孤舟，

A devoted man?
Devoted through life and death,
Same thoughts we share, same values we bear!
Thinking of Scholar Wang, who I met at the ferry crossing
(In the Village of Mist I met Scholar Wang.)
He gave me an umbrella
When the rain was pouring hard.
I was warmed in body and heart (mind).
(By the kindness in his heart.)
I saw the couple's intimacies before the candlelight,
(Within the warmth of the canopy, the candlelight enhanced.)
The couple's shadows dance
On the screen which the candlelight enhanced.
Such a man,
Surely a loving, devoted man.
Scholar Wang, Scholar Wang
I'll take your heart so as to (And) discard my demon husk.
My stone-cold soul, from then on, Will be burning like a torch, (bubble and boil, burn and broil!)
Scholar Wang, I'm coming, I'm coming!

Act Two – Returning the Umbrella

Wu Village (Village of Mist), Scholar Wang’s Home
Garden of Obliteration

Memories of days past,
Just like willows in the heavy rain.
Rewarded at last after a decade of studiousness, What more could I ask for?
Memories of days past, Like willows nourished by the rain.
A decade's short and tough What more could I ask for?
Memories of days past, Lead to a leisure travel around (in the name of work)
Immersing fully in the beauty of spring And too much in mind and unspoken. (To live or to rest?)
Memories of days past, Youth is but a dream in Spring.
Much as a solitary boat in the moonlight,
雨稠庭柳，树飘残红，人比黄花瘦。

十年苦读，萤窗雪案，一朝折桂绣。

人生何求，对酒当歌，扶醉上高楼。

呀——呀——呀

这香气，好神秘，好悠长……

你看，今天的太阳多么灿烂……

敢问姑娘芳名为何？
敢问姑娘芳龄几许？

guǐ fǔ shì jìn hēi shì yuǎn？

你来是乘车还是坐船？

啊，姑娘如此美颜，家中高堂安在？

宛如仙子下凡，姑娘芳龄几何？可曾许配于人？

今天的太阳多么灿烂～

这香气，好神秘，好悠长……

这是什么样的香气？

是谁？是谁的背影正在走远？

有吗？说来也是奇怪，
昨晚的那个女子，路过还伞。

路过？你说过伞不用归还？

也许是路过看看？

路过？看看？看你？看这个“忘心园”？

娘子自去忙碌吧，我独自儿回书房撰诗文

(Moonlight shines down on the solitary boat)
Willows grow up in the heavy rain,
As flowers from blossom to wilt.(Whiplashed trees and fallen blossoms.)
The lady, fairer than the yellow chrysanthemum.
(blooms.)

A decade's short and tough
(Studying hard, going was rough)
Until the moment, I proved myself (enough.)
What more could I ask for?
The moon hangs like a sickle
Glancing down on the drunken man
Stumbling up a tower. (carried by his hands.)

This fragrance,
It's so mysterious, so long-lasting.
Look how brightly the sun shines today...

My lady, may I know your name?  
My lady, may I know your age?
Do you stay close by,
Or do you stay afar?
How did you come here,
By carriage or by boat?
Oh, how lovely you are.
Are your parents (still) healthy (around?)
You're like a fairy,
(In the world of man.)
How old are you?
Have you been betrothed to anyone?
How brightly the sun shines today...
This fragrance,
It's so mysterious, so long-lasting.

What kind of fragrance is this?
Who was that?
Who is that, walking into the distance?
Really? It's a strange tale to tell.
The lady from last evening (was in the area)
Dropped in (And she came by) to return the umbrella.
She dropped in?
Didn't you tell her that she didn't have to return it?
Maybe she just happened to be in the area,
And decided to drop in?
She just happened to be here? Dropped in?
To see you? To see our Garden of Obliteration?

Do go get busy, my lady,
这香气，非同一般，它不是花香也不是沉檀，
是什么让他如此的挂牵？
远观夫君，一时间望眼连天，
忽忽地伤心自怜。
他怎生儿目色流连，
胸中块垒厮缠，幽怨怅然，意马心猿。
难道是秀才榜陡生波澜？
难道一场酒喝出了祸端？
难道是那把伞暗藏玄机？
雨伞引来阴雨梅天。
剪不断理还乱，闷无端。
十六岁为君妇，相期生死共相眷，怎生周全？

| 布局谋篇。 | I'll return to my study.  
Conceiving a poem. (Poems I'll pen,  
Grand schemes I'll plan.)  

| 这香气，非同一般，它不是花香也不是沉檀，  
是什么让他如此的挂牵？  
远观夫君，一时间望眼连天，  
忽忽地伤心自怜。  
他怎生儿目色流连，  
胸中块垒厮缠，幽怨怅然，意马心猿。  
难道是秀才榜陡生波澜？  
难道一场酒喝出了祸端？  
难道是那把伞暗藏玄机？  
雨伞引来阴雨梅天。  
剪不断理还乱，闷无端。  
十六岁为君妇，相期生死共相眷，怎生周全？ | This fragrance is like no others.  
It’s neither like flowers, nor sandalwood.  
What makes him care so much?  
Gazing at my husband in the distance,  
He seems lost to me.  
All of a sudden,  
For myself, I’m sad and sorry.  
His gaze lingers elsewhere.  
There should be a burden in his heart,  
Some sadness (Resentment) brooding,  
He is becoming unstable. (His devotion fading.)  
Could it be jealous rivals in the academic world?  
Could it be trouble born of the drink last night? (a drink too many?)  
Could it be a secret hidden within the umbrella?  
The umbrella brings forth  
A ceaseless trouble, (rain,) an aching pain.  
Felling helpless and chaotic, (Severe not, reason knots,) and  
Troubles unceasing.  
I became your wife at 16.  
We promised to love each other forever and die on the same day, (found love, we lost sleep,)  
(We were for want of nothing.)  
Now what else I can do? |

| 第三折 玩伞  
雾村王生私宅书房 | Act Three – Plying the Umbrella (Ploy)  
Wu Village (Village of Mist), Scholar Wang’s Study Room |

| 可叹，可叹......  
低眉思佳人，抬头空望眼，  
怎敌她临去秋波那一转，  
惊煞我透骨髓相思病染。  
诗书圣贤，怎敌得花柳争妍。  
可叹，可叹...... | Woes, oh, woes...  
Lowering my eyes, her vision I crave;  
Lifting my gaze, her beauty’s not in sight.  
The look she sent my way before leaving,  
(As she turned and walked away)  
Jolted my senses  
(And a deep longing  
In my bones dances,)  
All the saints and sages,  
Their worldly wisdom, and learned grace  
Are no match for her (the) allure  
(Of unparalleled beauty, and a pretty face)  
Woes, oh, woes... |
小女父母早亡，无奈投居兄嫂寄人篱下。

昨夜偶遇公子雨中赠伞，今晨又见公子吟诵诗书，想必是可相托付的谦谦君子。

若公子不弃，小女愿委身于公子为妾。

可叹，可叹……
为这番衷情我走过了千里万里。

该不是庄周梦语？
公子，可知我多么想你？
当真？当真？
公子，走近你我也是胆颤心惊。

当真？当真？
公子你闻到了么？这香气？
这是我的体香，这芬芳香气属于你，属于你！

这香气，好神秘，好悠长，好醉心……
你听，我的心属于你。

给我，全给我你的心。
鸳梦紧相随，燕尾翻风，低傍轻偎，握心相配。

魂灵紧相随，绸缪愉悦，宿影双依，玉笛羞吹。

朝云暮雨，花摇痴魅。
从此我心你心不分离。
从此出阴曹，我再也不需要这画皮！

夫君，“你心我心”说与谁听？
你的话说与谁听？难道你有了私缘隐情？

Long gone were the days when my parents were around,
I've since depended on my elder brother's home,(live under someone's ground)
You showed (A chance upon) your kindness on the rainy night
And witnessed your diligence on your study,(as the brightest mind,)
You are a modest gentleman whom I can entrust all my life
If you do not mind
I'm willing to be your concubine.

Woes, oh, woes...
To find such a love,
Thousands of miles I've traversed.
Is this a dream?
My lord, if only you knew how much I missed you!
Are you serious? Is that true?
My lord, as I come near you,
My body quivers, my heart trembles.
Are you serious? Is that true?
My lord, do you smell it?
Do you smell the fragrance?
This is my scent. My scent, which belongs to you.
Only to you!

This fragrance,
It's so mysterious, so long-lasting, so intoxicating...
Listen. My heart is yours.
Give it to me. Give your heart all to me.
Like a pair of love birds, our hearts are joined.
Like swallows weaving in the sky; phoenixes soaring, in joy they fly.
Shoulders touching, softly leaning.
I'll devote all my heart (Heart in my hand,) I pledge to be your man.
Like a pair of destined lovers, our souls are joined.
(Joyful rustle of sheets, never skipping a beat.)
Shadows overlapping, sweetly embracing.
Overflowing is our joy, we lost (Flute in my hand, a tune that never ends.)
Days and nights in (of) pleasure and fantasy,
An enthralling euphoria, an enrapturing ecstasy!
Henceforth, my heart belongs to you.
Henceforth, I'll leave the Realm of Demons.
I'll need this painted skin no more!

My dear, who were you talking to, about "my heart belongs to you"? (hearts being one?)
“你心我心”都是书中诗句，娘子何必苦苦追问？
你为何念悠悠拈伞不离？
多疑人心戚戚早晚招祸惹弊。
你为何香气缭绕，耳赤目迷？
秀才我从来正大光明，从不多情别移，哪里来的香气？
那香气为何鬼鬼祟祟？你身上有妖气！
你为何总是对我猜疑？
罢，罢，罢，我不与你争吵。约好拜见族长，你耽误了我好些时辰。

霎那间心碎若绝。
望窗外愁云幕遮，怜奴意树挑黄叶。
只一日翠裙宽掩三四褶，
谁曾经这般磨灭？
女子情怀，最怕夫君生劫！
霎那间心碎若绝。
梦近人远，愁深摧眉，
嫁为君妇，靡室劳矣，
夙兴夜寐，靡有朝矣，
十年凄风苦雨，夜半挑灯书案侧，
贴心绕身任磨折。
对镜看红妆渐销歇，绣鞋儿被泥露沾惹。

Just who were you talking to?
Do you have a secret lover, a mistress in your lair?

That was a verse from my book.
You are unnecessary to be (Why are you being) paranoid, (why are you pushing me?)
Why do you keep holding on to that umbrella? Paranoid invites trouble, sooner or later.
What's with the fragrance that lingers around you? Why are your ears red, your eyes clouded?
I'm a scholar who never hides, Who never strays, who never plays!
Where did that fragrance come from? That scent is shady, and you're being shifty.
You reek of demons! Why do you always doubt me so?

Forget it, forget it
I will not quarrel with you.
I need to meet sheikh this moment,(be on track to the meeting)
you've taken too much of my time,( held me back.)

Suddenly (In that moment), my heart shattered, nothing mattered.
Beyond the windows, the overcast sky dims.
Hang a few dying leaves, from pitying trees' limbs.
Just a day had passed, and I've lost much weight, (My dress needs to be tightened – 3 or 4 folds, if you may.)
Nobody could stand up to this torment!
A woman's greatest misfortune (fear)
Is that her husband betrays!(misfortune strikes her dear!)
Suddenly (In that moment), my heart shattered, nothing mattered.
You are here, but your thoughts are far.
My brows furrow, weighed down by sorrows.
For years I've been your wife, doing all the chores, within and without.
Rising early, turning in late, All this while, day in and day out.
The past decade had been hard, (Like a storm unabating, the wind cutting like shards.)
As you bent (slumped) over your desk In the meagre light of the lamp.
I tended all of myself to your needs, (Beside you I steadfastly camped.)
In the mirror I see my face,
Day by day, my beauty fades.
(On my feet I see) My shoes,
Ravaged by mud, and the morning dews.
Destined to be married since our previous lives,
Till the day we die, I’ll be your wife all the way.
(want to be your wife.)
Sleep on the same bed,(Dressed in the same fabric in life.)
Bury in the same tomb in death.

Suddenly,(In that moment,) my heart shattered, nothing mattered.
Throughout history,
Lust has had men seduced
Virtues fallen to disuse.
Spirits in glasses tempting
Men to relinquish civility.
Men of high breeding
Turning to philandering.
A waft of a scent
Into chaos, the scholar descends.
An unfaithful man,
A broken lady.
By the windows, I’m sitting and staring
At the candle, dripping and weeping.
Have we reached
the end of our fate?
I won’t concede. I won’t concede.
Parting is life’s greatest sorrow.
In the long dark nights ahead,
Without company, how would I tread?
I’ve never wavered since I got married,
My feelings for you like we’ve just met.
Why have you let me down,
Filling my heart with regrets?
I’m broken inside,
My hairpin has been fractured, as
Flowers are withering,
The moon waning!

Parting is life’s greatest sorrow.
My dear, if your love is no longer mine,
I’d like to die together with you.( Till death we part, now is the time!)
One tragedy,
Two casualties.
I’m hurting on the inside,
My head is splitting, this pain of mine!

间奏曲Ⅱ 月光下的舞蹈
鬼界
Interlude II – A Dance in the Moonlight
Realm of Demons
王生，可叹我关山迢遥，魂飞苦寒，

就为得到那颗心，
善人的心，爱我的心，

却遭遇王夫人疑云乍现，得心堪比登天难，
哎……最怕夜长梦多再受忧煎，须快，须快，莫再有挂肠悬情。

王生，王生……

王生的心，善人的心，爱我的心。

我从此出鬼门，我从此成为人！
我要飞！阳光下自由地飞！
山河里任意地飞！天地间幸福地飞！
我来也！我来也……

第四折 破伞

夜过也，雨去风轻，步儿轻盈盈。

再会王生，得汝心金风玉露共销魂。
This fragrance, It's so mysterious, so long-lasting.
Who... who are you? Are you human, Or (are you) a demon?
This lowly girl has only come to redeem a promise. You're the one who seduced my husband with your devious scent!
Scholar Wang and I care for each other deeply. Please let my husband off.
Hmm... You have nothing to worry about, sister. All I want is his heart. I wouldn't bear to break up a loving couple Or to tear your marriage asunder. Really? No doubt. Thank you, lady. I offer my gratitude. All I want is his heart!
His heart? I don't want his mortal body, Just his heart! To rob a person of his heart Is to rob all (him) of his life!
Demon? Demon?!
What do you know about a demon? Her hurt and bitterness? (A demon's hurt, A demon's curse!)
Wretchedly I've lived in a painted skin for years, Drifting alone in the cold wide world. Dreams faded away, unfulfilled, Melancholy, my soul filled. Beauty is a curse, to both self and others. There exists a measure, for virtue, a guarded treasure. What matters most for a lady Is decorum and propriety. Off you go, to someplace else To find a man, who'd love you well. Now stop squandering your rouge and powder grace and glamour youth and splendor. Scholar Wang is my selected man, (that man.)

a night of ecstasy.)

This香气，好神秘，好悠长。
你，你是谁？是人还是鬼？
小女只是前来赴约约定。
是你用迷香勾引我夫君？
百年同船渡，千年共枕眠，我和王生情重意深，求你放过我的夫君。
哪忍心拆散交颈鸳鸯恩爱夫妻。
当真？无欺。
向姑娘道谢致礼。
我只要他心！
我不要人的皮囊，只要心！
夺人夺心就是夺命！
你这个伤天害理的妖精！
妖精，妖精？
你哪里知道我妖精的苦，妖精的伤？
凄惨惨鬼画人装，飘忽尘世上。
尘埋鸾镜幽梦苦惆怅。
美色害人人自害，世间自有裁量。
女儿家最讲女戒端庄，
走吧，去别处寻你的如意郎君，
莫负了你的胭脂金粉，青春年华，良辰美景。
秀才就是我的如意郎君。
秀才答应给我他心，
终得见真心柔肠，他心我心，正大光明。

求佛祖道法临降！

你，你真的是鬼？你真的是妖精？

何谓人？何谓鬼？
你究竟是人还是妖？

何谓人？何谓妖？
人鬼之间，人妖莫名。

他答应了我，把心给我，他答应了我！

我不相信，我不相信！夫君！

这妖精信口雌黄，卖弄娉婷。

她借伞还伞，她巧掩祸名，

她是要来夺你的心！

一边是姝丽，一边是娇妻，

我心儿摇荡雨打风起，

这叫我如何取？

谁曾言我心你心永不分离？
你来无踪影去无声息，最是怕春心误报，流水无情。

谁曾盟誓？谁言“我心你心”？

你心我心，我心你心，有情无情，无情有情，

咏诗句，何必当真？何必当真……

何必当真？咏诗句？我多情了吗？

言而无信，始乱终弃！

Scholar Wang promised me his heart.
Loving and true,
The man I find.
How grand is it
That his heart is mine!
Buddha, please grant me your wizardry (blessings) now!

Are you human,
Or are you a demon?
What are humans, and what are demons?
Are you human,
Or are you a devil?
What are humans, and what are devils?
Between the worlds of man and devils,
Sometimes (Demons roam) so hard to label.
Scholar Wang (He) promised to give me his heart!
He promised!
I don't believe it. I don't believe you!

My lord!
This demon is full of lies.
Flaunting her beauty, a beautiful guise.
Using the umbrella play,
She has made you a toy!
She’s here to take (for) your heart!

One is my lover,
The other’s my wife.
My heart’s torn from
This emotional storm.
What should I do?

Who said our hearts will never part?
You come and go as you please.
I worry that my love is unreciprocated,
My affection wasted.
Who swore his love? A promise that binds.
Who promised me that his heart is mine?
Your heart and my heart,
My heart and your heart.
Heart full of love,
Heart void of love.
It was just a poem,
Don’t take it (Why were you) so serious?
Don’t take it (Why were you) so serious...
Why was I so serious?!
It was just a poem?!
How fickle you are!
Empty promises,
公 子，您多情了吧！

拿你的心来！
霎那间见狰狞魂飞魄散！

人存于心，以心度心，为何要剖肠剜心！

尔夺吾心身心俱损，你为何如此凶狂绝情？

夫君啊夫君，为何要置我于死地？为何要如此的无情？

娘子啊娘子，我知道我对不起你，大难临头各自飞！

她观音面，她菩萨肠，
去吧，你把她的心挖走吧！我不再阻拦！

雷惊炸，梦凝霜，肌骨埋雪身冰凉，
可叹我们夫妻一场。
去吧，你把他的心剜走吧，我不再阻挡！

尔等之心到底是红还是黑？
人的心，到底是红还是黑！
把心给我！

沉甸甸恶人心，黑漆漆暗夜光！

原形毕露却是腐臭皮囊。

Blatant treachery!
Scholar, you fickle man!

Give (Hand) me your heart!
All of a sudden, she reveals her hideous face!
Man exists because of his heart,(From our frightened bodies, our spirits flown!)
In one’s heart, resides humanity
As well as compassion and empathy.
How could you bear, to tear him apart
His body gut, with your sharp claws.

If you robbed me of my heart,
I’ll be destroyed in body and soul.
Why you so cruel,
Unfeeling and cold?

My lord, oh, my lord.
Why do you drive (send) me to death (my grave)?
Why (What) you are so cold-blooded?(have I done, For you to treat me this way?)
My lady, oh, my lady.
I know that I’ve let you down,
But in times of distress,
We have to take our individual way.(To each our own, right here and now!)
She has a kind face,
And a compassionate heart.
Go ahead, take her heart!
I’ll stop you not!

Struck, as if by thunder and lightning,
Chilled, as if by frost while dreaming.
Frozen to my bones,
as if buried in a snowy tomb.
That’s all (So much) for our marital bond.
Go ahead, take his heart!
I’ll stop you not!

The two of you...
Are your hearts red, or are they black?
The hearts of humans,
Are they crimson, or are they black?
Give me your heart!

Evil hearts,
Laden they weigh.
Hue dark as the night
(Not a spark of light!)
Their beautiful husks peeled,
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Their hideous faces revealed</th>
<th>In myriad decaying tones.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A rotting bag of bones,</td>
<td>So this is the essence,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Insects and bugs</td>
<td>Of this mortal audience.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Are not this foul.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Even lowlier</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Than the basest fowl!</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Why did I come to this world so putrid?</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Why did I wade (swim) in this river so fetid?</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I could paint a human skin well,</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>But can't know their hearts so foul!</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I came to this world unprepared and in haste,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little did I know my efforts would be a waste.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| I could paint a human skin well,                   | Scrutinizing rouge and masks, the human beings |
| But can't know their hearts so foul!               | Almost all (They're)are painted faces, dressed-up |
| I came to this world unprepared and in haste,      | husks!                                           |
| Little did I know my efforts would be a waste.     | Damn you, this realm in which I haven't a part. |
|                                                   | This world of illusions, (behind me) I'm stoutly |
|                                                   | discarding it forever!                           |

| Illusions and reality,                             | Where are the boundaries?                        |
| My spirit wanders,                                 | My spirit wanders,                               |
| Why I wake up in horror?                           | Why I wake up in horror?                         |
| Life and death,                                    | Life and death,                                  |
| Where are the boundaries?                          | Where are the boundaries?                        |
| A dream is fading away,                            | A dream is fading away,                          |
| Life goes on, another day.                         | Life goes on, another day.                       |

| The night is deep,                                 | Let's turn in and sleep.                         |
| Let's turn in and sleep.                           |                                              |