

***Translation B* Guy Lee (Oxford Clarendon Press) 1994**

Either say No if you're cruel, or, if you're not cruel, come.  
Why do you treat words too with contempt?  
This is the sharpest hurt of all for any lover,  
When his hopes must accept her sudden backward.  
How many sighs toss him from side to side of the bed  
While he cannot admit that she will not come  
And wearies his boy with questions, harping on what he has heard,  
Bidding him question the doom he dreads!