

Readings

Shang Qin 商禽 1930-2010



Electric Lock

Tonight, as usual, the streetlights near my residence went out at midnight.

Seeing that I was searching for my house key, the kindhearted taxi driver kept his headlights on me while I looked. Their harsh glare projected onto the iron entry gate the inky silhouette of a middle-aged man. It was only after I had found the right key on the chain and inserted it straight into my heart that the good fellow drove away.

I turned the key in my heart with a click, extricated the delicate length of metal, pushed the gate open, and resolutely entered. In no time at all, I grew used to the darkness inside.

這晚，我住的那一帶的路燈又準時在午夜停電了。

當我在掏鑰匙的時候，好心的出租車司機趁倒車之便把車頭對準我的身後，強烈的燈光將一個中年人濃黑的身影毫不留情的投射在鐵門上，直到我從一串鑰匙中選出了正確的那一支對準我心臟的部位插進去，好心的出租車司機才把車開走。

我也才終於將插在我心臟中的鑰匙輕輕的轉動了一下，「卡」，隨即把這段靈巧的金屬從心中拔出來順勢一推斷然的走了進去。

没多久我便習慣了其中的黑暗。



Yang Mu 楊牧 1940-2020



Tale (in the meter of *Metamorphosis II* by Philip Glass)

If the ceaseless tide at the speed of memory
If I, with the same heart, if the tide just once
In the days and nights of our parting
Tells the story just once to the end
The spiraling tune, the intertwined
Tale of life and death, rising and falling,
As though hurrying to a rendezvous

On the constantly cooling sea
Like a white bird gliding over the wake of a ship
Into the faltering breath of the season
If the tide just once
And I, with the same heart



故事（用韻Philip Glass, Metamorphosis 2）

假如潮水不斷以記憶的速度
我以同樣的心，假如潮水曾經
曾經在我們分離的日與夜
將故事完完整整講過一遍了
迴旋的曲律，纏綿的
論述，生死俯仰
一種迢迢趕赴的姿勢

在持續轉涼的海面上
如白鳥飛越船行殘留的痕跡
深入季節微弱的氣息
假如潮水曾經
我以同樣的心



Chen Li 陳黎 1954-

“The War Symphony” 戰爭交響曲

兵 bing

兵 ping

兵 pang

丘 qiu



Xia Yu, Hsia Yü 夏宇 1956-



A Can of Fish

Lying in tomato sauce
The fish may not be happy
The sea doesn't know that
The sea is too deep
The shore doesn't know that either

This story is crimson
Besides, it's so corny
It's actually about tomato sauce

魚罐頭

魚躺在番茄醬裏
魚可能不大愉快
海並不知道
海太深了
海岸並不知道

這個故事是猩紅色的
而且這麼通俗
所以其實是關於番茄醬的



Liu Kexiang 劉克襄 1957-



Young Revolutionary

That day, none of the students from our village
 who attended the city's Teacher's College returned
 except for my panic-stricken father
 If what people say is true, he was the only survivor
 For years afterward, he was depressed and joyless
 Later, he married my mother, and I—his naive son—was born
 When I got older, Grandma said I looked just like him

中華民國三十三年八月二十三日 公 論

警員學生發生糾紛

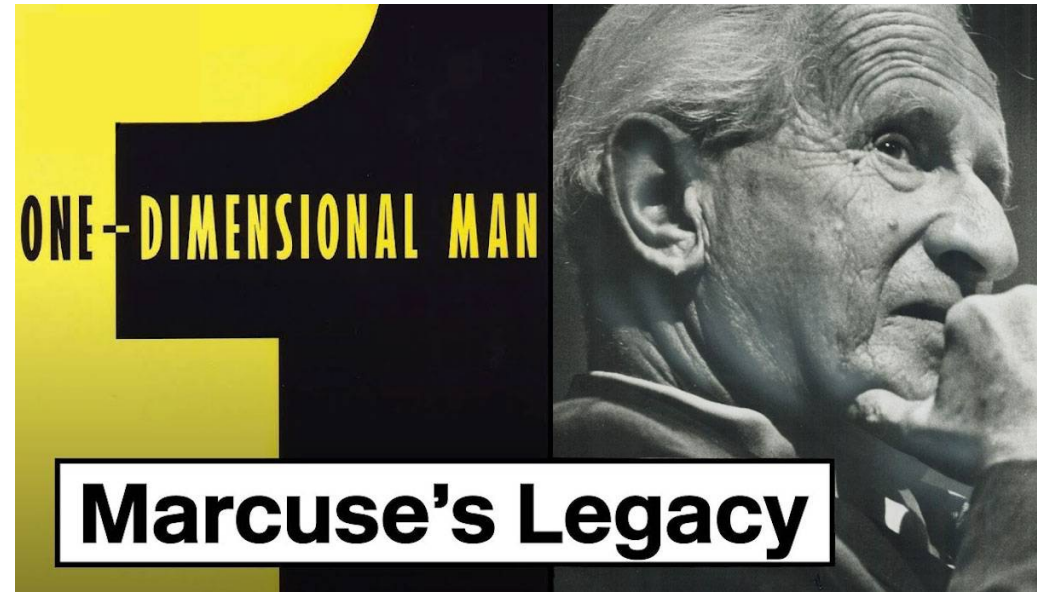
臺大、師院學生一度列隊向警局請願，已有結果。

【本報訊】昨(二十)日上午十一時許，臺灣大學和師範學院兩校學生約十餘百，爲了警員取締學生違章，圍在臺大和師院路邊，密密的以物築成圍牆，「反迫害」圍牆內，「反迫害」圍牆內，「反迫害」圍牆內，「反迫害」圍牆內，「反迫害」圍牆內...

（一）嚴懲肇事警員；（二）撤換同警局長；（三）撤換同警局長；（四）撤換同警局長；（五）撤換同警局長；（六）撤換同警局長；（七）撤換同警局長；（八）撤換同警局長；（九）撤換同警局長；（十）撤換同警局長...

興台企業公司主辦獎學金

At the end of the 1970s, I attended the university
Perhaps because it was destined by historical determinism
By then, I might have been reading Marcuse, and I probably knew
something about socialist theory. It was a period of political upheaval
and with my fellow students, I circulated underground journals
and dissident flyers. The authorities gave me many warnings
I gave up the dream of studying abroad. Seeing what's going on
around me, I felt I had no right to leave. Father found it hard to understand
and we got into heated arguments



At the end of the 1980s, everything changed—or ended
I got married. She...I can't describe her
As for me, I got a job at a transnational corporation
Bought my own apartment, and now we have a son
I've already saved tens of thousands dollars
So someday I can send my son to study abroad

