METAMORPHOSES

CHEN LI (1954-)

Translated by Elaine Wong

小詠嘆調 (節錄)

a. 一夜不停的雨聲落自你的髮樹 散開在浴缸前的記憶的髮樹

b. 牆壁裡你巨大的睡姿如此輕盈 穿過黑暗浮雕在我夢的棺槨

c. 用輾轉的渴望做螺旋槳 企圖飛越以濤聲為欄柵的夜的邊界

d. 粉碎我為最細最細的砂糖在你的 舌尖,或者讓我安睡如方糖

e. 音樂翻動你的記憶如翻動一本畫冊 我在兩頁彩圖間等候與你黑白相見

f. 白日與黑夜, 淚影與波光的旋轉木馬 如此生動, 熟悉, 如此綿長

SPRING/FALL 2018

ARIETTAS: AN EXCERPT

a.

An endless murmur of night rain dribbles down the canopy of your hair, untied in memories in front of the bathtub.

b.

The silhouette on the wall of you sleeping, colossal yet airy, slips through the dark embossment of my dream's coffin.

c.

Built with restless yearnings, a propeller sets out to fly across the boundary of night barricaded by bellowing waves.

d.

Crush me into the finest loose sugar on the tip of your tongue, or let me sleep tight like a sugar cube.

e.

The music flips through your remembrances like a book of paintings. Inside a color spread, I'm waiting to meet you in naked monochrome.

f.

Day and night, a merry-go-round reflecting the light on tears and ripples, so vivid and familiar, so infinite.