

承蒙出版社允許使用
《搬石：飲江詩集》
節錄部份，僅供「我城我書」作教學用途。

請支持小型出版社！



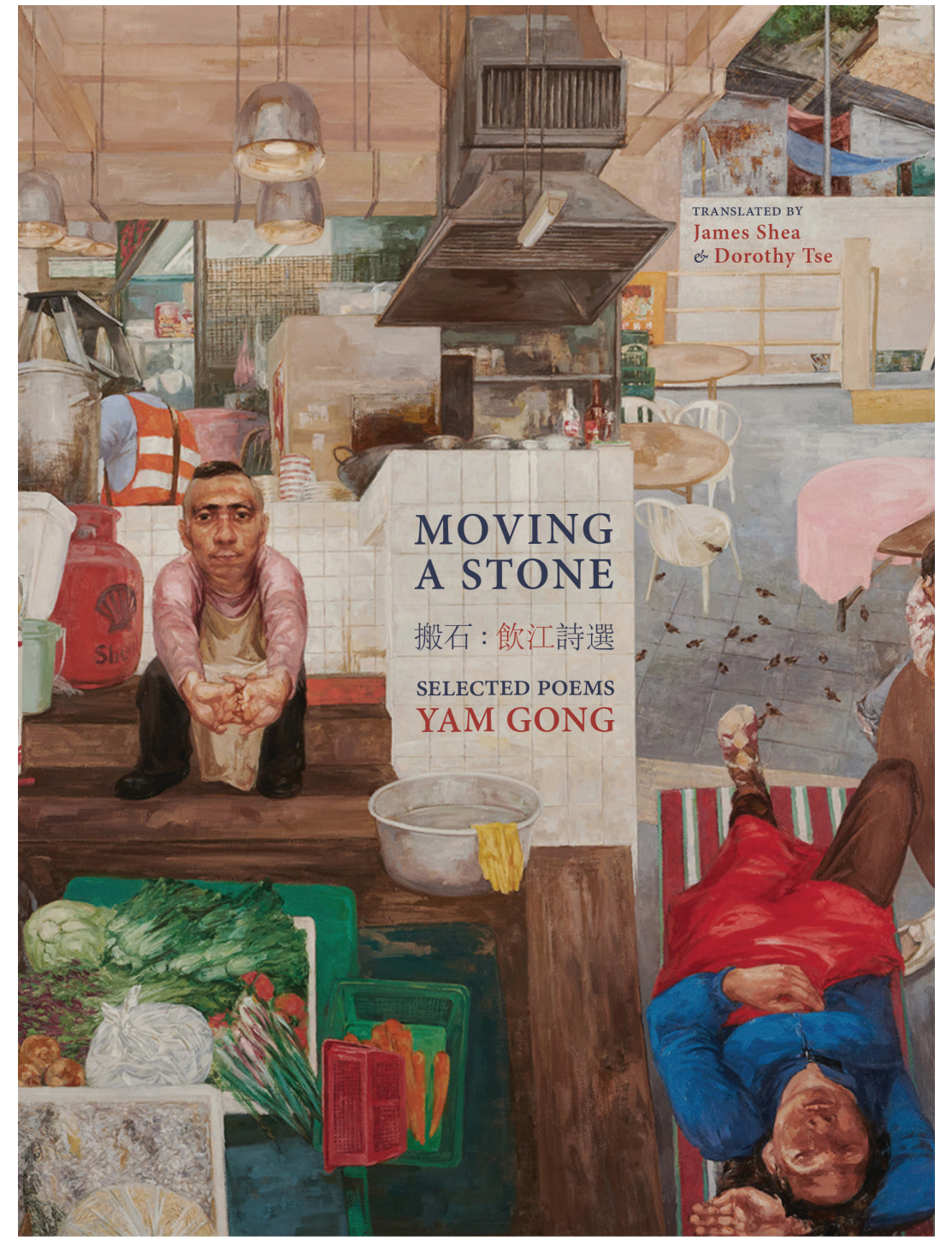
www.onecityonebook.hk

This excerpt from MOVING A STONE
is available by permission of the publisher
for educational purposes related to
One City One Book Hong Kong.

Support small-press publishers!



www.onecityonebook.hk



TRANSLATED BY
James Shea
& **Dorothy Tse**

MOVING A STONE

搬石：飲江詩選

SELECTED POEMS
YAM GONG

MOVING A STONE

搬石

Selected Poems *of* YAM GONG

飲江詩選

Translated from Chinese by

James Shea and Dorothy Tse

Zephyr Press | Spicy Fish

Published in 2022 by
Zephyr Press www.zephyrpress.org
Spicy Fish Cultural Production Ltd. www.zihua.org.hk

Chinese Copyright © 2022 Yam Gong
English Translation and Introduction Copyright
© 2022 James Shea and Dorothy Tse

Cover image by Yeung Tong-lung, *King of Siu Chao*, 2020,
oil on canvas, 201.5 x 144.5 x 2 cm
© Yeung Tong-lung. Courtesy of the artist and Blindspot Gallery.

All rights reserved.

Book design by typeslowly
Printed in Michigan by Cushing Malloy

The Hong Kong Atlas is a series of contemporary Hong Kong writing in English translation. Established with funds from the Hong Kong Arts Development Council, titles include poetry, prose, and graphic adaptations from established and emerging Hong Kong authors.

We acknowledge with gratitude the financial and administrative support of the Hong Kong Arts Development Council, the Massachusetts Cultural Council, and The Academy of American Poets with funds from the Amazon Literary Partnership Poetry Fund.



The Hong Kong Arts Development Council fully supports freedom of artistic expression. The views and opinions expressed in this project do not represent the stand of the Council.



Cataloguing-in publication data is available from the Library of Congress.

ISBN 978-1-938890-87-1

CONTENTS

ix *Translators' Introduction* James Shea and Dorothy Tse

2 家常
Daily Life

4 新填地
Reclamation

10 邊緣人
On the Margins

14 鹹魚店 (十四行)
The Salted Fish Shop (A Sonnet)

16 於是你沿街看節日的燈飾
And So You Look at Festival Lights along the Street

20 地下鐵
The Subway

24 罪惡的天鵝
The Sinful Swan

28 飛蟻臨水
Flying Ants Approaching Water

32 背痛
Back Pain

36 靜夜思
Quiet Night Thoughts

40 機遇
An Occasion

44 皇帝的新衣
The Emperor's New Clothes

46 等待97並果陀
Waiting for '97 and Godot

- 50 蝴蝶拍翼
A Butterfly Flaps Its Wings
- 56 施水大娘 (母親講的故事)
The Auntie Who Offered Water (A Story from My Mother)
- 62 巴士驟停
The Braking Bus
- 66 蛇王詩抄 (選四)
Collected Poems from the King of Laziness (4 Selections)
- 68 驚髮
Startling Hair
- 72 寬容者
A Tolerant Person
- 74 煙花練習 (二十)
Exercises in Fireworks (20)
- 80 我有面頰
I Have Cheeks
- 82 報告書123
Report 123
- 84 啞願
Mute Wish
- 86 盲流
Blind Drifting
- 94 冥想曲
Méditation
- 96 搬石
Moving a Stone
- 100 行為藝術
Performance Art
- 104 一個入處／休歇處
An Entryway / A Resting Place
- 110 第三岸
The Third Bank

- 114 七段狐言
A Fox's Tale in Seven Parts
- 122 Somewhere . . .
Somewhere . . .
- 124 現成物 (尿兜)
Found Object (Urinal)
- 128 掩耳盜鈴
Plugging Your Ears to Steal a Bell
- 132 企放石桌
Standing an Egg on a Stone Table
- 134 你來就是
Just Come Along
- 136 把豉汁抹在鰻魚的身上
Rubbing Black Bean Sauce on a Pomfret
- 138 蘋果掉落和只是一首民歌
A Fallen Apple and Just a Folk Song
- 146 一首母親瑪利亞賴斯小姐之歌
A Song from Mother Mary and Miss Condoleezza Rice
- 148 偶成一二三
Impromptu 123
- 150 伏匿匿躲貓貓練習曲 (1-6)
Études No. 1-6 for Hide-and-Seek-Pekaboo
- 160 灰欄記
The Chalk Circle
- 164 深河
Deep River
- 168 湊湊靜默之修行
Tagging along with the Ascetic Practice of Silence
- 175 Notes
- 189 Acknowledgments
- 191 Contributor Bios

鹹魚店（十四行）

吊在那裏很久了那鹹魚
上工頭一天我用叉
把它掛起來我便想
這鹹魚肉質彬彬的
任誰都會揀去它吧
但它一天天吊在那裏直挺挺的
一丁點兒鹽也沒見掉下來
今天該有人揀去它了
每天早上看着它每天我都這樣想
我每天都這樣想這樣想
漸漸變成了我每天的希望直到
今天老闆過來跟我說
你呆頭呆腦像條鹹魚似的
明天不用上工了

The Salted Fish Shop (A Sonnet)

It hung there for a long time, that salted fish
On the first day of work I used a pole
to hang it up and I started thinking
this salted fish is so handsome
surely someone is going to pick it
but day after day it hung there upright
and not a single grain of salt fell
Today someone should pick it
Looking at it every morning I thought every day
this same thing every day I looked at it
and slowly it became my hope each day
until my boss came to me today and said
You look as dumb as a salted fish
Don't bother coming back tomorrow

於是你沿街看節日的燈飾

「人生不相見
動如參與商
今夕復何夕
煙花多璀璨」

回到家門口才發覺
丟失了鑰匙
有沒有轉動
門的把手呢
門的把手轉動的聲音
告訴你沒有奇蹟
或者奇蹟在屋內
你沒法看見
你的心想到一個最近的朋友
最近的朋友以至最遠的朋友
這一夜，都外出看煙花了
你沿街看節日的燈飾
你不大習慣每一顆燈泡
為你而光亮
你不大習慣
那些諂媚
多顏色的鐘
說服你單純的快樂
但你也哼出普天頌讚的調子
懷想掛在鐵窗前的襪子
漫漫長夜不知是囚徒的幽默
還是囚徒的諷刺

And So You Look at Festival Lights along the Street

*Never meeting as life goes on,
always like the stars Scorpius and Orion.
Then what evening is this—
with fireworks so resplendent?*

Returning to your apartment you find
you've lost your key
Did you try turning
the door handle?
The sound of a jiggling handle
tells you there are no miracles
or there's a miracle inside
that you can't see
You think of the nearest friend
From the nearest to the farthest
they've all gone out to see the fireworks
Looking at festival lights along the street
you're not used to every lightbulb
brightening for you
You're not used
to those fawning
bells in numerous colors
convincing you of pure merriment
but you join along with the joyful hymns
recalling a sock hanging in front of iron bars
on an endless night—was it humor
or irony from the prisoner?

但你知道最大的幽默
是當你回來
同志們都外出
今夜煙花燦爛
而你確信
要是他們知道
定會留守屋內
招喚妻兒
一一介紹給你
各款牆紙
和快樂
而你的眼角有霧升起
知道雖然遙遠卻值得奮鬥
值得為此而收斂自己修飾自己
值得爭取
這每隔一段日子
被假釋的喜悅
於是你沿街看節日的燈飾
也漸漸習慣
讓節日的燈飾看你
取悅你

But you know the greatest joke
is when you come back
and all of your comrades are out
Tonight the fireworks are resplendent
and you're sure
if they'd known
they would have stayed home
and called for their wives and children
to be introduced to you one by one
amid various wallpapers
and merriments
and yet mist rises from the corner of your eye
as you know that while far away it may be worth struggling for
worth restraining and refining oneself for
worth fighting for
every once in a while
this joy of being on parole
and so you look at festival lights along the street
and gradually get used
to the gaze of holiday lights
and how they try to please you

飛蟻臨水

風雨前夕
就多飛蟻
父親說
端盤水來吧
哥哥便拖了木屐
蹣蹣走進廚房裏

我們看父親
跨上桌椅
解下鉤上的電線
把燈泡低垂
於是母親
熄掉別的
所有的燈
我們圍攏
唯一的光源裏
飛蟻蓬亂紛飛
我們一家子的眼睛
水紋上莫名地閃
莫名地笑

許多年過去
父親像一隻飛蟻
飛進另一盤水裏
而我們離開故居
許久沒聽見
木屐的聲音了

小女兒和兒子問起
是爺爺想出的主意麼

Flying Ants Approaching Water

Flying ants gathering
on the eve of a rainstorm—
my father would say,
Bring me a basin of water,
and shuffling his wooden clogs
my older brother would clomp into the kitchen

We watched Father
climb onto a chair and table,
unhook the hanging wire
and lower the bulb
Then Mother
turned off
the remaining lights
and we gathered around
under the single bulb
Flying ants swirled in a frenzy
In the water's ripples our family's eyes
sparkled inexplicably
and laughed inexplicably

Many years have passed
Like a flying ant, my father
flew into another basin
and we left our old home
For a long time, we haven't heard
the sound of clogs

My young daughter and son ask,
Was that Grandpa's idea?

人傷感了
一時便不懂得回答
也叫他們
端盤水來
請嫵嫵安坐廳中
然後，把所有的窗打開
把所有的燈熄滅

不是風雨前夕
自然不見飛蟻蓬飛
但我們倒喜歡
點一盞燈
低低垂近水面
聽嫵嫵搖着蒲扇
述說兒時光景
孩子們的眼睛
也像當年我們的眼睛
奇異地閃
奇異地笑

是許多年前的一個夜麼
是許多年後的一盤水
我們像飛蟻飛來
也會像飛蟻飛去
在燈光的下面
在燈光的上面
水紋裏我們看見
自己的眼睛
一家子快樂的眼睛
和曾經盪漾
又永恆地盪漾

至愛的眼睛

In my sorrow
I don't know how to respond
So I tell them to bring me
a basin of water,
invite Grandma into the sitting room
and open all the windows
and turn off all the lights

It's not the eve of a rainstorm
We won't see flying ants swirl
but we'd still like
to light a lamp,
lean in toward the water
and listen to Grandma, waving her palm-leaf fan,
recounting scenes from childhood
The children's eyes
like ours from years ago
sparkling wondrously
laughing wondrously

Is this a night from many years before?
Is this a basin from many years later?
We flew here like flying ants
and we'll fly away like flying ants
under the light
above the light
in the ripples of water where we see
our own eyes
the joyful eyes of an entire family
and the once-undulating
eternally undulating

eyes of the beloved

皇帝的新衣

皇帝穿上新衣
露出了
無形
的手

這秘密
除了那孩子
全國的男女
都知道

所以他們
如此一致
任由後世恥笑

The Emperor's New Clothes

The emperor put on his new clothes
and exposed
an invisible
hand

Except for the child
all the people
in the kingdom
knew this secret

which is why
altogether they bear
the laughter of their descendants

驚髮

理髮店的旋轉標誌
旋轉得越來越急速
有的橫放，打破規格
有的變作圓環，多了些顏色
從前剪了髮才洗頭
現在次序顛倒
母親硬要我們的頭
剪得光脫脫的
那時我們哭喪着臉
她卻朝鏡子裏笑
軟綿綿的毛絨球
香撲鼻的爽身粉
連環圖一本本霸在膝上
一頁頁如風吹揭
理髮椅的扶手
橫架一塊木板
坐在上面挺威風的
我們又每每惱怨
想望一天
隨手可把它扔掉……
鏡子前後，人來人往
鏡子裏外
春花秋月
嬾變的髮式
一次比一次趨時
攬鏡自照
一次比一次
更鍾愛自己

Startling Hair

The swirling poles of the barber shops
swirl at greater and greater speed
Some lie horizontally now, smashing the norm
Some have become rings with added colors
They used to wash our hair after cutting it
Now the order's reversed
Mother had insisted on our heads
being shaved bare—
She smiles in the mirror
at our faces in tears
Sweet-smelling talcum powder
from a feathery brush
Comic books commandeered on laps
Pages flipping as if blown by the wind
Across the arms of the barber's chair
rests a wooden board
We sit up straight with pride
though sometimes we grumble
hoping for a day
when it can be cast aside
Before and behind the mirror people come and go
Within and beyond the mirror
spring flowers bloom and the autumn moon wanes
Hairstyles evolve
each one timelier than the last
Holding up a mirror
I admire myself more
and more each time

直到一天
脖子上抖落未盡
細碎的髮屑我們驚覺
鏡裏眾多容顏
獨不見母親
猛然轉過頭來
慌亂中幸好
見母親剛從巷口走進
且帶來輕軟茸茸
毛絨球的感覺
和爽身粉般
香撲鼻的記憶
雖則，她的鬢髮一夜白了
而我們兄弟多人
近日少從鏡裏回望
所以一無所知
彷彿一無所知

until one day
shaking the endless hair clippings
from our necks, we're startled
by the absence of Mother's face
in a mirror full of faces
I turn around abruptly
in a panic, but fortunately
I see Mother just walking in from the alley
bringing the soft, light
feeling of a barber's brush
and the sweet-smelling memories
of talcum powder
even though her hair turned white overnight
and we brothers
don't look in the mirror much anymore
so that's why we know nothing
why it seems we know nothing

掩耳盜鈴

你問我那個鈴如何被盜去
說來話長卻又簡單
那天他來到我們村裏
跟大家說起掩耳盜鈴
這故事，多荒謬可笑
大家笑彎了腰笑破肚皮
笑聲中又好像
忽然對人世間
那些愚蠢的人
平添一份尊敬
話說那人
說話又特別動聽
一遍一遍
一千遍一千遍直至
一天
我們老遠看見他
都掩住耳朵
慌忙跑開了

我們村裏那個鈴呀
它曾發出無比宏大的聲音
就在那人張開嘴巴
由遠及近
之際
光天化日
叮叮噹噹
被盜走了

Plugging Your Ears to Steal a Bell

You asked me how the bell was stolen
Well, it's a long but simple story:
One day a man came to our village
and told us about a thief who plugged his ears to steal a bell—
what a ridiculous tale!
We doubled up laughing, bursting our sides
Amid the sounds of laughter
we suddenly seemed
to have a kind of respect
for the stupid people in this world
It was said the man
was an especially moving speaker, telling his story
over and over
thousands and thousands of times until
one day
we saw him from afar
and covered our ears in fright
hurrying away

Ah, the bell in our village
It used to make an incomparable sound
Right when that man opened his mouth
and came closer and closer
right then
in broad daylight
ding-a-ling ding-a-ling
it was stolen

是呀
這就是滑稽
這就是荒謬
透頂，這就是此刻我
和你，死死把耳朵
掩住
那怕再一條村
一個鈴
一組組編鐘
一塊塊石磬
一車一船
金甌銅頭豬狗疊着
彝鼎

那怕這一切
的一切
噹噹遠逸

也不相信
也不去再聽一遍
的故事

的解釋

Oh yes
It's funny
It's ridiculous
utterly so, and that's why you
and I are dead set on plugging
our ears now
even if in another village
there's another bell
strands of chimes
slabs of stone gongs
a cart a boat
with golden chalices and copper-headed pigs and dogs stacked up
on bronze cauldrons

even if every bit
of everything
disappears with a clang

I won't believe it
and I won't
listen again

to such a tale

把豉汁抹在鯪魚的身上

魚說

「你蒸我

你煎我

你翻我

為甚麼把豉汁

那麼溫柔抹在我身上」

「我憐憫自己

懸想他朝

與君體相同」

「這是人的說話麼

這是魚的說話」

「是的

當魚說話

人應該沉默

讓我把豉汁

加些許蒙汗藥

輕柔地抹在你的

我的身上」

Rubbing Black Bean Sauce on a Pomfret

A fish said,
“If you’re going to steam me
and fry me
and flip me

why rub black bean sauce
on me so gently?”

“I pity myself,
envisioning one day
what you are, I will become”

“Is that a person talking?
This is a fish talking”

“Indeed
when a fish speaks
people should fall silent

Let me rub black bean sauce
and a love potion
gently on your body
and mine”