

三十年代詩選

Selected Poems of the Thirties

Translated by Rebecca Mok

To Build A Road

By Lun Guan

With the sound of hoes digging
without the sound of man
Twenty-eight-pound hammers
keep pounding
Ten tonnes of heavy roller
Flatten the shadows
of hundreds, thousands of builders

Merciless, the man on the horse points ahead
at the road to be built
Shouting, howling: the deadline
three more days to the deadline
This time we've escaped flogging
But not the pain in our hearts
worse than flogging

We hammer and even out
the rugged surface of the road
While our feelings of resentment
surge

When the man on the horse leaves us
We will work out a way
our way

1934

開闢大道

倫冠

只有鋤響 沒有人聲
廿八磅鐵錘 斷續不停
十噸重壓機
壓着千百個開拓者的背影

暴戾的騎者指着未開闢的路線
叱咤着期限 期限只有三天
這回可算沒有鞭撻
可是心頭却比鞭撻還痛

我們鋤平不平的大道
贏得我們心裏的不平
等到騎者跑開以後
我們再來商榷我們的路線

1934

Returning Regiments in the Twilight

By Yin Lang

Red and gold
Beyond the heavens
Sunset
Stains the cheering, lively waves
With drops of red

Pale green
Vast and empty
The wide sky
Covers itself in fiery gauze
Smiles earnestly, gladly

Hidden in the dusky light
In the distance
Returning sails
One, then another
Their tired, lean outlines picking up force
Move quietly ahead, towards the shore

From the cabins
Weighed down by
The stuffy air
Darkened bodies creep
One cabin, then another
One troop, then another
Soot, grease, mud
Have moulded them into soldiers of iron

黃昏裏的歸隊 隱郎

赤金的
天外
夕陽
把歡呼活躍的波濤
染上點點殷紅的顏色

粉綠的
廣漠
長空
披上火樣的輕綃
露出歡欣熾烈的微笑

葬在蒼茫暮色的
遠處
歸舟
一艘 一艘
抖擻起疲勞的瘦影
沉靜地向着堤岸邁進

鬱悶空氣
緊壓下的
艙中
爬上許多全身黝黑的人們
一艙 一艙
一羣 一羣
煤屑 油漿 污泥
把他們造成了鐵的隊伍

Among the soldiers
 Protrude
 Long spades
 Short hammers
 Thick poles of bamboo
 Sparkle dark red
 They dazzle the eye, lift the spirit
 CH CHE CH CHE
 As to a tune
 The troops march
 Wave on wave
 High pitched sounds rush forth
 Filling the vast space
 Together, they make up
 The harmony of power and strength
 A symphony of the troops

 Forward forward forward
 Their hearts are one
 Their voices are one
 Gone, all gone
 Swallowed by the demon of darkness
 Yet when the troops of power and strength
 Soldiers of iron
 Are remobilized
 It will be dawn, when the sun shines over the land

1934

隊中
 突出了
 長的鍬
 短的鎚
 粗大的竹槓
 閃爍着殷紅的光輝
 壯起炫人的行色
 CH CHE CH CHE
 旋律似的
 羣的步武
 一陣 一陣
 湧動着高度的音波
 散播到廣汎的空間
 湊成了
 力的諧和
 羣的交響樂

 進 進 進
 是一致的心情
 是集體的呼聲
 逝了 逝了
 給黑暗之魔吞去了
 然而當力的羣
 鐵的隊伍
 重新出動的時候
 許是陽光普惠大地的黎明

1934

End of Year

By Lu Di

Notes from a flute of reed
Startle a whole fence of yellow birds
Autumn days, winter days
 how fast they come and go
The cock, strutting on the roof,
 stares into the sky
Time brings with it
 year-end sorrows and fears

1935

歲暮

蘆荻

一枝蘆管吹出笛聲
籬笆下的黃雀驚起了
秋冬的日子是快過的
屋脊的雄雞望着天
時間帶來了歲暮的憂戚

1935

To the Mute

By Liu Huozi

You objected
Writing on a piece of paper:
"To be silent is to be in agony"
For I said to you
The silent are wise
And you are the wisest of the wise

Now I regret it
I shouldn't have touched upon
 the wound in your heart
Yet to this day I still hold back these words:
He who can talk must pretend to be mute
His silence is wisdom
His wisdom, agony

You are a volcano, gagged
When your face turns red, then pale white
Your feelings through gestures
 sighs and tears show
I swear, I will never mention unhappy things
 to you, ever again

Let me, in your presence
Be a mute

給啞者

劉火子

你曾經反對我，
用一張紙寫着：
「沉默的人是最悲痛的！」
因為我對你說過：
沉默的人聰明，
而你更是聰明的聰明！

1941

如今我已後悔：
不該觸着你心中的創傷。
但我始終沒有對你詳言，
會講話的人也要裝成啞子，
他的沉默是聰明
他的聰明也即是悲痛！

你是一座給堵塞着口的火山，
當你臉色紅了又慘白的時候，
用手勢，嘆息和眼淚去表示你的心，
我發誓不再向你提及不快意的事情了！

讓我在你的面前
也作一個啞子。

1941