

Mainland Chinese Women Poets: Selected Poems

Translated by Amy Klauke & Zhu Zhiyu with Eva Hung

To An Unknown Friend

By Cao Anna

If we should meet
At some crossing and
Our hearts flame
I'll say
"Let's go", or

Some dawn
Stars still hang in the west
We'll set off treading dew
For the east hill
To look for the rising sun

Maybe it's raining
And on the muddy road you offer me a hand
I feel touched
But shake my head: No
I'll make it

If we come to another crossing
Maybe you'll sway
Your eyes petitioning me
I'll tell you calmly:
You are free to choose

給未來的朋友 曹安娜

不論我們何時相逢
相逢在哪個路口
只要兩顆心燃燒了
我會說
一起走吧，朋友

假如那時天色微明
西天還掛着昨日的星斗
我們就踏着露珠出發
到東山頂上
尋找初升的日頭

假如那是個雨天
泥濘的路上你對我伸出了手
我將用溫暖了的心
感激地向你搖頭：
不，還是讓我自己走

假如我們又到了一個路口
你或許在那裏徘徊
而用眼睛向我請求
我會平靜地告訴你：
朋友，這是你的自由

鏡子

王爾碑

珍貴的鏡子被打碎了，
 別傷心，有多少碎片，
 就有多少誠實的眼睛。
 那是無數小小的明鏡呵，
 它依舊可以完整地照出一
 魔鬼的嘴臉，醜類的靈魂。

Mirror

By Wang Erbei

The precious mirror is shattered.
 Don't bemoan it, for there are as many
 Honest eyes as chips of glass.
 These scattered, tiny mirrors still
 Reflect the image complete
 Of demons' features, souls of freaks.

我感到了陽光

王小妮

我從長長的走廊
走下去……

——啊，迎面是刺眼的窗子，
兩邊是反光的牆壁。
陽光，我，
我和陽光站在一起！

——啊，陽光原來是這樣強烈，
暖得人凝住了腳步，
亮得人憋住了呼吸，
全宇宙的光都在這裏集聚。

——我不知道還有什麼存在，
只有我，靠着陽光，
站了十秒鐘，
十秒，有時會長於一個世紀的四分之一。

終於，我衝下樓梯，推開門，
奔走在春天的陽光裏……

I Feel the Sunshine

By Wang Xiaoni

Along the endless corridor
I walk

—Oh, dazzling windows before me,
And walls that glimmer around me.
The sun, I,
I flame with sun!

—Oh, the so sun intense,
Its heat keeps my feet,
Light chokes me,
All light arrested here.

—I forgot the existence of anything else
Only I, leaning on the sun,
Stand there for ten seconds,
Ten seconds may be longer than a quarter-century at times.

Finally dashing down the stairs, swinging open the gate,
I run into the sun's spring light

要求

謝燁

我想死一回
 想在生命的邊緣行走
 去看看那邊海岸的風景
 去看看一瓣瓣玫瑰和帆走過
 我想愛一回
 就像青色的小蟲愛着
 濕漉漉的花朵
 一回，我想
 把蜜水飲盡

Wish

By Xie Ye

I want to die once
 to walk on the edge of life
 see the scenery on the other shore
 see the rose petals and sails passing by
 I want to love once
 like a green bug loves
 a sopping wet flower
 Once, I want
 to drink the honey dry