序言

戰爭與和平,是人類歷史的永恆主題之一。自1945年到現在, 七十年過去了,第二次世界大戰雖已結束,但局部戰爭從未間斷, 侵佔領土、摧毀家園、屠殺平民,以及相伴的屈辱和精神創傷, 觸目皆是。所謂現代文明的進步,往往以公理與自由的名義,弱 肉強食,稱霸天下,全球化的權力與資本在繼續瓜分並統治著 世界。

1989年成為歷史的轉折,東西方冷戰格局基本結束,但冷戰

詩歌何為?在錯亂紛雜的現世的病態幻象中,詩歌何為?在土地與 天空閉合的神秘時刻,詩歌何為?在追溯精神的源流中叩問語言之 門,詩歌何為?

> 北島 2015年8月10日於香港

Foreword

War and peace—one of humanity's eternal themes. From 1945 up to the present day, despite seventy years without another "world war," our world has never been free from war, invasion, destruction, slaughter, and the degradation and spiritual trauma that follow. What we call the progress of civilization is no more than the strong making fodder of the weak under the mantle of freedom, power and capital, in their endless quest for domination, globalizing only to carve up the world so as to better rule it.

The year 1989 was a historical turning point, but while the Cold War between East and West reached a kind of culmination, the Cold War mentality has continued unabated. Less straightforwardly, the sea swell of globalization led by capitalism since the end of the twentieth century has swallowed heaven and earth, and the internet revolution's information explosion has brought about both the fragmentation of knowledge and the transformation of the news media into amusement, thoroughly restructuring the old world order and overturning the "traditional" lifestyles of the middle class along with it. At the same time, on the flip side of material ostentatiousness and brainwashing by the media, we remain shocked at the continuation of hostility and upheaval, the growing disparity between rich and poor, the depletion of natural resources, and the progressive degradation of rights such as freedom of speech.

Poetry and Conflict: the theme for the 2015 International Poetry Nights in Hong Kong.

Since antiquity, poetry has been sourced in humanity's suffering, a driving force for the overcoming of darkness toward the light. Now, amid proposed conflicts between civilizations, histories, religions, and

languages, what can poetry do? In the bedlam of the morbid fantasies of our world, what can poetry do? In this moment of mystery when land and air are collapsing, what can poetry do? In retracing the source and course of our spiritual knocking at language's door, what can poetry do?

Bei Dao August 10, 2015, Hong Kong