

中外現代詩名家集萃  
新華詩叢系列  
Collection of Singapore Chinese poem

中英對照  
Chinese-English  
Bilingual

中外現代詩名家集萃

THE CONTEMPORARY WORLD POETRY SERIES

# 風沙雁短詩選

SELECTED VERSES BY  
FENG SHAYAN

新華詩叢系列

Collection of Singapore

Chinese poems

主編 史英

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中外現代詩名家集萃  
THE WORLD CONTEMPORARY POETRY SERIES

中英對照

新華短詩系列叢書

《方然短詩選》

《史英短詩選》

《希尼爾短詩選》

《周榮短詩選》

《長謠短詩選》

《風沙雁短詩選》

《連奇短詩選》

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詩人連奇



詩人蔡欣

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## 出版前言

中國是有五千年燦爛歷史的文明古國，也是詩的泱泱大國，詩的藝術源遠流長，在世界詩的藝術殿堂裏有非凡的成果和宏偉業績。第六屆國際詩人筆會在中國大連召開，同時 2002 年世界詩人大會將在中國舉辦，無疑將使中國詩壇和世界詩壇更加緊密地聯繫在一起，從而促進中國現代詩藝術的發展和提高，同時，也讓中國現代詩藝術在世界詩壇產生更為深遠的影響。

為讓世界詩壇與中國詩壇互相加深了解，香港銀河出版社現推出《中外現代詩名家集萃》中英對照系列叢書，陸續推出中外詩人的短詩選集，並將推出大型精美的綜合選本，作為獻給第六屆國際詩人筆會和第 22 屆世界詩人大會的厚禮。

叢書力求充分展示中外現代詩藝術體裁和表現手法的多樣化，盼能對中外詩的交流產生積極的影響。詩叢的編者和作者們都積極熱情，以對詩壇負責任的態度進行這項工作，這都必將獲得詩史應有的評價。

2001 年 8 月 18 日

## PUBLISHER'S FOREWARD

China is a country with a history of over five thousand years, rich with ancient culture and civilization. China is also a country of poetry. China's poetry is recognized for its great achievements in art. The 22<sup>nd</sup> WCP (World Congress of Poets) will be held in China in 2002. In addition, the 6<sup>th</sup> session of the International Poets' Pen Club was held in Dalian last year. Chinese poetry will surely be linked more closely with world poetry. Therefore, it gives impetus to the development of Chinese and world poetry.

To promote a better understanding of Chinese and world contemporary poetry, and to increase world culture exchanges, 'The World Contemporary Poetry Series' will be edited and published by the famous Milky Way Publishing House. The series will include poetry written by Chinese as well as world famous poets of today, and will be printed bilingually (Chinese and English). In addition, one Anthology of World Poetry will also be published. These will be significant gifts to the 6<sup>th</sup> session of the International Poets' Pen Club and WCP.

This series will present all kinds of world poetry today. Needless to say, it will be a page in the history of world poetry. We appreciate all the helpers and staff involved in this great project. And, most importantly, we wish to thank all the poets for their great works.

8.18.2001

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## 作者簡介

歐清池，新加坡公民，祖籍福建龍溪，1971年畢業於南洋大學中文系，獲榮譽學位。現任《聯合早報》執行級編輯。

常用筆名有風沙雁、向民、瑤崗、雨中雁等。六十年代末開始創作文藝，七十年代寫了大量詩歌與散文。八十年代少寫詩歌，專注於散文創作，也寫政論文章，並從事學術研究工作，九十年代繼續創作散文，並及小說，已出版的集子有《砂礫集》、《矛盾集》、《櫻花飄落時節》、《文藝絮語集》、《哀思集》及《風沙雁文集》等。



## BIOGRAPHICAL SUMMARY OF THE AUTHOR

Ou Qingchi is a citizen of Singapore. His original family was in Long Xi, Fujian Province. He graduated from Chinese Department of Nanyang University and obtained honor B.A Degree. At present, he is an executive editor of Lian He Zao Bao.

His regular pen names include Feng Shayan, Xiang Min, Yao Gang, and Yu Zhongyan, etc. He started writing at the end of the 60s and has written a large number of poems and essays in the 70s. In the 80s, he wrote only few poems and dedicated himself in essays and political comments sometimes. In the mean time, he also undertook the task of literature research. Since the 90s, he has continued to write essays and novels. At the moment he has already published Grit, Antinomy, The Season of Cherry Blossom, Literature Chatters, Grief, and Collection of Feng Shayan.

## 曙 光

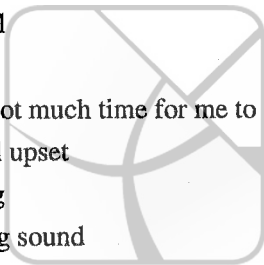
突破重重黑暗的封鎖，  
曙光描出千里江山的風貌，  
如果我來得及看，  
朝陽照耀美麗的江山，  
我將把我的熱淚，  
灑在這芬芳的土地上。

可能我來不及看，  
但我一點也不悲傷，  
雄鷄已在啼報，  
波浪汹涌澎湃的聲響。

## DAYBREAK

Breaking through the blockage of the endless night  
Daybreak presents the view of miles of land  
If only, there were still time for me to look at  
The sparkingly beautiful land  
I would spray my boiling tears  
To this aromatic soil

Maybe there were not much time for me to look  
But I will never feel upset  
The cock is crowing  
The billows' surging sound



## 太陽的一綫光

太陽是我們的母親  
我祇是太陽的一綫光

大地太黝暗  
我要把黑暗刺破  
放出一道光亮來

我祇是太陽的一綫光  
我要把黑暗刺出一道光亮來  
我的光度誠然不够強  
但億萬個兄弟都這樣做時  
大地便會明亮

太陽是我們的母親  
我祇是太陽的一綫光

## A RAY OF THE SUN

The sun is our mother  
I'm only a ray of the sun

The ground is too dim  
I will stab into the dark  
And let out a beam of light

I am only a ray of the sun  
I will stab out a beam of light  
I know my power is not strong enough  
But millions of my siblings will do the same  
And the ground will be lightened up

The sun is our mom  
I'm only a ray of the sun

## 沙灘上的矮樹叢

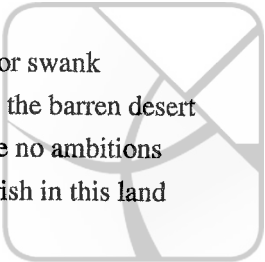
自小生長在貧瘠的沙灘，  
喝的是苦澀的海水，  
烈日煎熬祇等閑，  
風裏雨裏來成長，  
煉就這一身傲骨與倔強。

也不爭春更不顯耀，  
祇把荒蕪的沙灘來綠染，  
沒有理想嗎？  
有的，但願花兒在沙灘上開遍。

## THE SHRUB ON THE BEACH

Brought up in the arid sands  
Living on the bitter brine  
Getting used to the torment of scorching sun  
Growing up in the wind and rain  
I am made proud and stubborn

Never showing off or swank  
Only bring green to the barren desert  
You can't say I have no ambitions  
I wish flowers flourish in this land

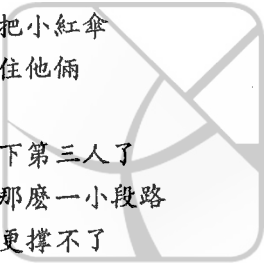


## 雨傘下的愛情

那麼稀淡的陽光  
他爲她撐把小紅傘  
蔭涼祇護着他倆

那麼飄忽的雨  
他爲她撐把小紅傘  
剛剛遮得住他倆

再也容不下第三人了  
也祇能走那麼一小段路  
驕陽驟雨更撐不了





## LOVE IN THE UMBRELLA

It is such washy sunshine  
He holds a small red umbrella over her  
The shade is just enough to protect them

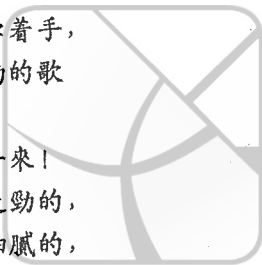
It is such fleeting drizzle  
He holds a little red umbrella over her  
The place is just enough to protect them

No more for a third one  
And it can only last for a section of road  
In case of hard rain and scorching sun? forget it

# 手

伸出你的手來，  
豐厚的，有力的，  
粗糙的，結繭的，  
沾滿泥濘的，  
塗著油污的，  
讓我們手牽著手，  
唱一首勞動的歌

伸出你的手來！  
瘦弱的，乏勁的，  
柔嫩的，細膩的，  
一塵不沾的，  
乾淨無比的，  
讓我們毫不猶疑地，  
把你的手重新改造。



## HAND

Reaching out your hand

Full and strong

Coarse and tough

Smeared by mud

Stained by grease

Let us hand in hand

And sing a song of labor

Reaching out your hand

Slime and weak

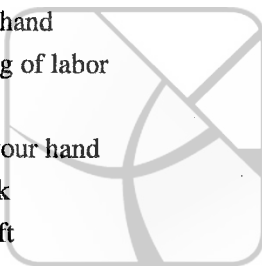
Smooth and soft

Clean

Neat

Let us don't hesitate

To change your hand



## 獻

如果你已經徹底領悟，  
真理比生命還更重要，  
你應讓生命化為山泉，  
讓生命衝擊跳躍。

可能你和我一樣，  
對沙漠還有一點依戀，  
那就讓生命化為甘泉，  
把仙人掌的幼苗來培養。

別說幼苗長壯了有何用武之地？  
我們不是等春來了才栽花，  
在嚴冬裏就該把好種子選當。

生命是真實的，  
要不能使沙灘上多一點泉水，  
你就祇能為沙漠多添一把泥沙。

## CONSECRATION

If you finally realize  
That truth is much more important than life  
You should turn your life into a fountain of the mountain  
And make it strike and leap

Maybe you are like me  
Still feel attached with the desert  
Then turn your life into the fountain of the mountain  
And feed the seedlings of the cereus

Don't think about what will be the use of the seedlings  
when they grow up  
Instead of planting flowers when springs come  
We should select the seed in wintertime

Life is a real existence  
You can either contribute fountain to the desert  
Or a handful of sands

## 三個半

這兒是組屋，  
那兒也是組屋，  
門都關着，  
了解被拒絕在門外，  
門內祇鎖着一家的喜怒哀樂，  
這便是我們的城市，  
半文明的城市，  
但我們絕不沮喪。

這家供一紙大伯公像，  
那家拜一尊觀音娘娘，  
門雖開着，  
科學被香火擠出屋外，  
屋裏搖晃着紅燭的黃光，  
這便是我們的鄉村，  
半開化的鄉村，  
但我們絕不沮喪。

無論你在城市或鄉村都能看到，  
“迷你裙”日日在縮水，  
長髮被日子拉得更長，

## THREE HALVES

Here's an apartment

There's an apartment

All the doors are closed

Understandings are stopped outside

Locked inside are only the passions of one family

Here is our city

Half civilized city

But we never feel upset

Here places a figure of Poppa

There places a figure of kun-Yin

Though the doors are open

Science are threw out by superstition

Flickering is the flame of red candle in the room

Here is the our countryside

Half-obscure countryside

But we never feel upset

You can see in both countryside and cities


Long hairs are longer and longer

Mini skirts are shrinking day after day



蓄頭髮的青年都有張萬能的咀，  
會唱“水長流”也能把口哨向女郎吹，  
這便是我們迷失的一代，  
半瘋狂的青年，  
但我們絕不沮喪。

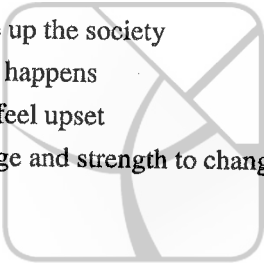
半文明、半開化、半瘋狂，  
三個“半”組成這個社會，  
我們知道它何以會這樣，  
但我們絕不沮喪，  
也有勇氣用力量把它改變。





Youths keep long hair and have an omnipotent mouth  
Whistle to girls in ancient and modern songs  
This is our lost generation  
Half-wild youth  
But we never feel upset

Half-civilization, half-obscuration and half-wild  
Three halves make up the society  
We know why this happens  
But we will never feel upset  
We have the courage and strength to change it.



## 頌高崗上的松樹

夜晚你們刺破黑暗，  
抬起手迎接皎潔的月光，  
大風想掠去你們身上的月光，  
你們彎身把月光交給流螢。  
遠遠看到漆黑的山崗螢火點點，  
我們這群尋路者有了方向，

酷熱時你們屹立着受煎熬，  
伸直手臂接受考驗，  
微風向你們灌送甜言蜜語，  
想從咀上騙去你們心中的秘密，  
你們把頭一仰對它不理不睬，  
陽光撫慰着你們的手臂再滑下，  
有了你們呵，在這大熱天，  
陽光也更加溫暖和甜蜜。

風狂雨驟的夜我們曾貪睡過，  
把警惕送到窗帷上的是你們，  
當我們睜開惺忪的眼向外遠眺，  
你們已手牽着手在抵禦風雨，  
看你們雄姿英發，精神抖擻，

## ODE TO THE PINE ON THE CLIFF

You tear up the darkness in the night  
And reach out to greet the silvery moon  
Strong wind tries to rob you of your moonlight  
You bow down and give the moon light to the firebugs  
Way off, the spots of light can be seen across the mountain  
We, the explorers can see the road

In the time of strong heat, you stand upright and endure the  
torment


Reach out your arms to embrace the test  
Breeze soaks you with sweet words  
While you throw up your head and ignore it  
Sunlight touches your arms and downslides  
Being with you, the sun also become bland and sweet

We once slept soundly in the night of storm  
Onto the curtain you send your alarm  
When we flip the sleepy eyes outside the window  
You are already hand in hand, stand against the storm  
We saw your heroic and spirit

## 26 頌高崗上的松樹

把風殺得亂竄狂叫，  
把雨劈得碎成點點，  
我們這群尋路者有了勇氣，

我們已領悟到這個真理：  
方向確定提高警惕，勇氣鼓起，  
團結起來把黑暗打倒在地。  
真感謝你們，高崗上的松樹，  
是你們把真理撒進我們的心裏。



The wind was beat to shriek  
The rain was cut into pieces  
We, the explorers are encouraged

We realized this truth:

Pick up courage, discern the right road, and be alert  
United together and throw the darkness onto ground  
Thanks to you, the pine on the cliff  
You spray the truth in our heart



## 沙漠上的雲團

我們是沙漠上的雲團，  
沙漠上氣候忽熱驟寒；  
我們也隨時改變形狀，  
有時是紅如火焰的彩霞，  
有時是白如冰雪的卷雲，  
但想消散暑熱的理想始終一樣。

子夜時刻周遭死寂一片，  
聽得一陣陣狂風呼嘯過地面，  
從睡夢中忽然被驚醒，  
看萬里流沙掩覆了多少仙人掌，  
成群的駱駝隊在風沙中辨認方向。  
撒下苦澀的繁霜原不是悲傷，  
思念朋友而掉的眼淚會使信心增強。

慣於長征的駱駝隊你若有心，  
就要把仙人掌的種子藏在胃囊。  
點染沙漠綠洲的仙人掌你若有意，  
就要把種子撒在各個角落。

## THE CLOUDS OVER THE DESERT

We are the clouds over the desert  
The climate here is either extremely cold or extremely hot  
And we change our shapes with it  
Into a flaming sun glow  
Or snow-white rolls  
But in the end we aim at diminishing the heat

There's only dead silence in the midnight  
We can only hear the gale brushing through the ground  
Startled awake from sleep  
We saw the miles of sands gulping all the cereus  
Crowds of camel finding their way amid the sand in the wind  
The thick frost left behind is not grief  
The tears shed when miss friends will instill courage in life

Camels, who are accustomed with long journey, if you are  
considerate

Please hide the seeds of the cereus in your stomachs  
Cereus, who bring oasis to the desert, if you are thoughtful  
Please spray your seeds in each corner of the desert

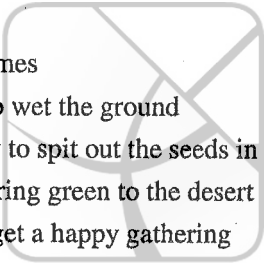
沙漠上氣候忽熱驟寒，  
我們也隨時改變形狀；  
但相信我們，駱駝隊和仙人掌，  
即使風雨過後的小夜天，  
地面上一點溫煦的陽光也不見，  
憑着從月球反射過來的那點陽光，  
我們也依然能找到自己的方向。

待到那一時刻來臨，  
我們會毫不猶豫灑濕地面，  
駱駝隊你就要把種子反芻出來，  
仙人掌你就要把沙漠綠染，  
到那時我們也就能歡聚在一塊。



The climate here is either extremely cold or extremely hot  
And we change our shapes with it  
But please believe in us, Camels' team and cereus,  
Even if it is the night after the rain and wind  
There's no warm sunlight on the ground  
We will still know our way  
With the help of the light reflected from the moon

When the moment comes  
We will not hesitate to wet the ground  
Camels, it's your duty to spit out the seeds in your stomach  
Cereus, you have to bring green to the desert  
By that time, we can get a happy gathering



## 四月的上野

上野公園的四月，  
櫻花盛開如雲似海，  
有雅致的人在花海下狂飲，  
唱歌跳舞又表演，  
上野的四月是他們的。

四月的上野公園，  
貧困的畫家們站在路畔，  
手持炭筆不是描繪花海，  
動人的線條要勾出你眉上的一彎秀氣，  
要畫出你咀唇上的一朵微笑，  
要勒出你眼裏的一點靈活，  
要描出你臉上一剎那的喜悅，  
四月的上野不是他們的。

上野公園的四月，  
有閑情人踏着陽光狂歌，  
踩碎掉落的櫻花亂舞，  
手提像機獵芬芳攝歡笑，  
上野的四月是他們的。

## SHANGYE IN APRIL

In the April of Shangye Park

Cherry blossom are flourishing like sea and clouds

Elegant people are guzzling under the trees

While singing, dancing and showing

The Shangye in April are theirs

In the April of Shangye Park

Indigent artists stand by the curb

They are not drawing the sea of blossom

The touching lines are outlining the delicacy over your eyebrows

And a smile hanging on the corner of your mouth

And a piece of agility in your eyes

The Shangye in April are not theirs

In the April of Shangye Park

The leisurely lovers are stepping on the wild song of sunlight

Smashing down under their feet the dancing cherry flowers

And capturing the fragrance and laughter with cameras

The Shangye in April are theirs

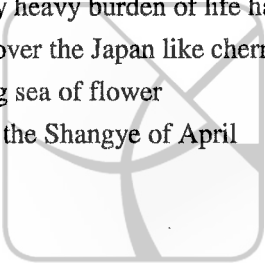
### 34 四月的上野

四月的上野公園，  
二次大戰殘生者坐在路畔，  
有腳沒手的，有手沒腳的，  
偌大的空罐子等待一點憐憫，  
四月的上野不是他們的。

上野的四月，四月的上野，  
生活壓彎腰的人們沒來到，  
他們在日本像櫻花處處盛開，  
展現一派春門的花海，  
四月的上野，上野的四月，  
也不是他們的。

In the April of Shangye Park  
The veterans of World War II are sitting on the curb  
Either with no feet or hands  
They are waiting for mercies fall into the jar on the ground  
The Shangye in April are not theirs

The April of Shangye, the Shangye of April  
The people hunched by heavy burden of life haven't come  
They are booming all over the Japan like cherry blossom  
Displaying a clamoring sea of flower  
The April of Shangye, the Shangye of April  
Are not theirs



## 這都市的陽光

這都市的陽光，  
被人商業化了；  
割一小窗，  
送進窮人的斗室；  
分一大片，  
傾進富人的洋房；  
編成一長條，  
輸進漆黑的走廊。

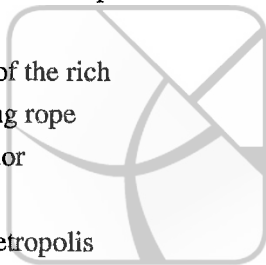
這都市的陽光，  
被罪惡的手分割了，  
於是有人白天掛窗簾，  
有人白天須扶着牆走路。

無私的陽光，  
罪惡的手尚且分不平均，  
其他的更不用講了。

我們要求  
把陽光平均地分享，

## SUNSHINE IN THIS METROPOLIS

The sunshine in this metropolis  
Is a part of the commerce  
It cuts off a little piece of itself  
Sends it to the doghouse of the poor  
And cuts big piece  
To the bright building of the rich  
Weaves itself into a long rope  
Put into the dark corridor



The sunshine in this metropolis  
Is dismembered by criminal hands  
In the daylight, somebody hang up a curtain  
While someone else has to feel his way with the help of walls

Even the sunlight  
Are not divided fairly by the criminal hands  
Say nothing about others

We are demanding  
Enjoy the same share of the sunlight

### 38 這都市的陽光

我們更要求，  
其他的一切也均分，  
但要實現這願望，  
祇有把罪惡的手斬斷。





What's more, we demand to  
Evenly-divide all the others  
But to realize our wish  
The only way is to cut off the criminal hands



## 快起來

快起來，快起來。

單層眼皮的。

雙層眼皮的，

沾着眼屎的，

佈滿血絲的，

迷濛且惺忪的，

失眠而無神的，

痛哭而紅腫的。

快起來，快起來，

清澄像湖水的，

泛着天真的微笑的，

凝着莊嚴的憧憬的，

閃着智慧的光亮的，

放着友善的神采的。

快起來，快起來，

不要再遲疑囉，

不管你過去是寂寞憂鬱的，

不管你從前是天真無邪的，

都不要緊，祇要你快點起來，

## GET UP

Get up, get up

You single eyelids

You double eyelids

You gum in the eyes

You blood shot in the eyes

You obscure from sleepiness

You weary from sleeplessness

You flare from weeping

Get up, get up

You as limpid as water in the lake

You with pure smile

You cherish a magnified wish

You sparkle with intelligence

You gleaming with glory of friendships

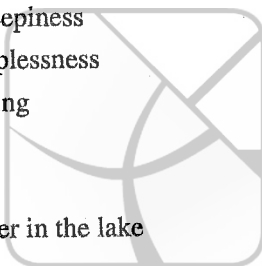
Get up, get up

Don't hesitate

How lonely and sad you were

How innocent and pure you were

It doesn't matter, only if you could get up



再慢些便要誤了大好的時光囉。

都起來了嗎？

那好，不要再耽擱囉

讓我們快快在陽光下集合。

讓朝陽把無私綉進我們的身上。

讓我們的眼睛因此更加明亮。

讓我們無私的手趕快勞作，

讓新生活在迫切的盼望中出現。



Or it will too late to enjoy the golden time

All get up?

Ok, don't wait

Let us gather in the sunlight

Let sunglow embroiders the selfless into our body

Our eyes will be brighter

Our hands working quick

New life will emerge in our expectations



## 無題

黑色的手，  
黃色的手，  
棕色的手，  
白色的手，  
一切粗壯的手，  
緊緊握着，  
緊緊握着，  
鐵錘、鑿子，  
鋤頭、鏟子，  
前進、前進、前進，  
把一切舊東西毀掉。

黑膠鞋，  
藍膠鞋，  
白膠鞋，  
一切顏色的膠鞋。  
緊緊靠攏！  
緊緊靠攏，  
踏着垃圾，  
踩着泥濘，  
踐着荊棘，

# NO TITLE

Black hands

Yellow hands

Brown hands

White hands

All the strong hands

Hold tightly together

Tightly together hold

Iron hammers and chisels

Hoes and spades

Go forward, go forward and go forward

Destroy everything that outmoded

Black rubber shoes

Blue rubber shoes

White rubber shoes

Rubber shoes of all color

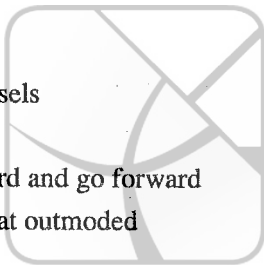
Stand tightly close

Stand tightly close

Step on the trash

Tread on the mud

Trample on the thorn



前進、前進、前進，  
把一切危險踩死。

寬闊的胸膛，  
粗壯的肩臂，  
扛着，抬着，揹着，背着，  
木板，鐵條，洋灰，磚頭，  
前進、前進、前進，  
把無私扎在地基上，  
把歡樂散在土地上，  
把正義築成牆壁，  
把真理掛在屋頂上。  
讓邪惡溺死在大海中，  
讓魔鬼鑽進地獄去。  
讓歡樂陪着陽光舞蹈，  
讓鮮花迎着歌聲開放。  
那麼自私和偏袒呢？  
就丟給那高高在上的上帝吧，  
叫他趕緊伸手來接去。



Go forward, go forward and go forward  
Smash all the danger to death

Broad chests

Strong shoulders

Carry, lift, slopes and put it on back

Wood board, iron bar, cements and brick

Go forward, go forward and go forward

Put selflessness on the basement

Spread happiness on the ground

Hang the truth on the top of the roof

Drown the evil in the sea

And force the devil into the hell

Happiness is dancing with the sunlight

Flowers go to blossom in the song

Where's selfishness and unfairness?

Throw them to the god standing high above the masses

He will reach out for them hastily

## 致青年朋友們

我們要割的，  
是自有人類以來  
就瘀血化膿的贅瘤——  
你我身上都可能有的自私。

我們要砸碎的，  
是自奴隸時代以來  
就沿襲着的枷鎖——  
強凌弱富欺貧的規章秩序。

我們要創造的，  
是陽光普照，鮮花處處，  
人人歡樂，沒有剝削的生活——  
你我都嚮往的世界。

這是一樁多浩大的工程哟，  
它絕非一朝一夕能成功，  
它更需要你，我，他，及  
全世界人民把智慧和力量獻出，  
年青的朋友呵，  
你是否願意加入這壯大的隊伍？

## TO YONG FRIENDS

What we are about to resect  
Is the tumor with fester and gore—  
Which might exist on both you and me  
It has been in existence since the time of Eva and Adam

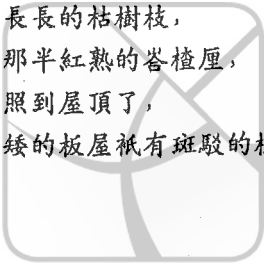
What we are about to smash  
Is the chain  
That has been inherited since the time of slaves  
—a rule by which the rich exploit the poor

What we are about to create  
Is plenty of sunshine and flowers  
Everyone is happy and lead a life of free  
A world both you and me are longing for

What a gigantic project  
It will not succeed overnight  
It need the contribution  
Of everyone's strength and brain  
My young friends  
Will you join us in this mighty team?

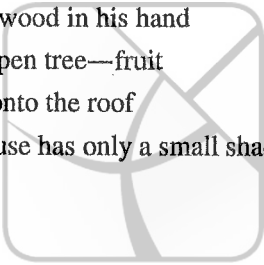
## 他的童年

太陽照到屋前的峇楂厘樹，  
媽媽出外替人家洗衣服，  
爸爸輪夜班還沒回來，  
十歲的姐姐在泡牛奶，  
喂搖籃裏睡醒的弟弟。  
他手持長長的枯樹枝，  
打樹上那半紅熟的峇楂厘，  
太陽已照到屋頂了，  
但他低矮的板屋祇有斑駁的樹影。



## HIS CHILDHOOD

The sunlight falls on the trees in front of the house  
Mom goes out to wash clothes for others  
Dad is on the night shift and hasn't come back  
His 10 years old sister is cooking milk  
To feed the brother sleeping in the cradle  
He holds a long deadwood in his hand  
To reach the half—ripen tree—fruit  
The sun is climbing onto the roof  
But his low plank house has only a small shade



## 信心

這是一壺冷水，  
盡管烈火在壺底燃燒，  
却祇有幾滴水在跳躍。

四周是鐵壁森嚴，  
出口彎曲又狹窄，  
這幾滴水怎能衝破鐵壁？

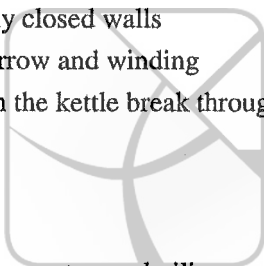
但相信吧，  
我的伙伴們，  
既有幾滴水在跳躍，  
其他的就也會被喚醒，  
集集體的力量還怕不能  
把那壺蓋掀個背朝天？

## CONFIDENCE

This is a kettle of cold water  
Even though the furious flames are burning  
Under the bottom  
Only few drops of water are leaping

Around are the tightly closed walls  
The only outlet is narrow and winding  
How can the water in the kettle break through

Please believe  
My dear friends  
If there's several drops water are boiling  
The rest will also be wakened  
The strength of ours  
Can not overthrow the kettle lid?



## 泥濘的脚印

滂沱的雨

洋樓的鐵柵門外

在潔淨的“磨石”地板上

趑趄的脚步聲響着

印上泥濘的脚印朵朵

惴惴進門的那是枯瘦的窮老伯

灰濛的黃昏

洋樓的籬笆門外

在潔淨的人行道上

沉重的脚步聲響着

印上漸漸稀淡的泥濘脚印朵朵

心情陰悒如黃昏雨

蹣跚而行的那是枯瘦的窮老伯

風雨交加的夜

亞答屋的柴門外

在香蕉葉搖曳的空地上

輕快的脚步聲響着

印上泥濘的脚印朵朵



## MUDDY FOOTPRINTS

It is raining cats and dogs  
Beyond the rail fence of the villa  
On the neat cement floor  
Echoes the sound of leaden-footsteps  
And the floor is stained by muddy footprints  
The anxious and fearful comer, is the poor skinny granddad

In the dim dusk  
Beyond the rail fence of the villa  
On the neat pavement  
Echoes the leaden footsteps  
The muddy footprints on the floor is thinner than before  
The gloom inside is like the rain in the dusk  
The one, loitering around, is the poor skinny granddad

Rain joins wind in this night  
Beyond the wooden gate of the plank house  
On the open area under the shade of banana tree  
Echoes the sound of brisk foot steps  
The floor is printed with flowers of muddy footprints  
Mud—stained saddles are piled in the doorway

門口攤了泥濘的布鞋一堆  
屋裏有關懷，鼓舞和笑語響着  
笑得最美的是那枯瘦的窮老伯  
他頻頻看着兒子和那群窮小子  
是這群窮小子，就是他們呵！  
使他孫子的醫藥費有了着落  
（是呵，一種新的種子  
已在這群窮小子身上茁長）



Happiness, excitement and laughter  
Are burst out from inside  
The one, with most touching smile,  
Is the poor skinny granddad  
He looks at his son and the other poor young men  
It was them that managed the money for his grandson's medicine  
(Oh, a new seed, is growing up inside this poor young men)



## 我們的汗

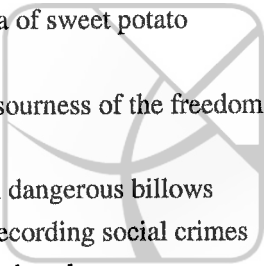
不要污蔑，  
我們苦幹爲的是銅臭。  
不信的人嗅嗅吧！  
我們散發的汗，  
有那一滴  
沒有蕃薯的香氣？  
有那一滴  
沒有自由的酸味？

在跟險惡波濤的搏鬥裏，  
在記錄社會罪惡的工作上，  
在傳播真理的行列中，  
我們流出了大量的汗，  
這些汗在陽光下，  
有那一滴  
沒有散發着熱氣陣陣？  
有那一滴  
沒有閃着堅毅的光芒？

有些人的汗却是：  
在醉醺醺中流出，

## OUR SWEAT

Don't besmirch us by saying  
We are working hard for the stink of money  
Smell on us, the one who doesn't believe  
Each drop of the sweat  
From us  
Smells of the aroma of sweet potato  
Each of them  
Also smells of the sourness of the freedom



In the fighting with dangerous billows  
In the working of recording social crimes  
In the team of spread truth  
We perspired a lot  
Each drop of our sweat  
Are emitting glory  
And heat

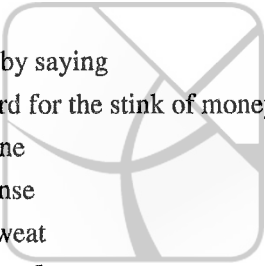
But there's someone, who's sweat  
Is flowing out in the drunkenness

在宴席上逼出，  
在得意的獠笑裏發出，  
在惡夢驚醒時沁出，  
這就是一些人的汗！  
叫他們自己說說吧，  
有那一滴汗，  
他們沒灑上香水？  
但即使這樣吧，  
也依然冰冷腥臭。

不要污蔑，  
我們苦幹爲的是銅臭。  
有些人的鼻子，  
嗅慣腥臭早已失靈。  
我們流出的汗，  
每一滴啊  
都充滿蕃薯的香氣，  
也散發着自由的酸味。  
這，那些人怎會嗅得出！

Or forces out on a feast  
Or make from the sneer  
Or permeate in their nightmare  
It is the sweat of those people  
Even though they can argue for themselves  
That each drop of their sweat is soaked by perfume  
Their sweat is still stink and foul

Don't besmirch us by saying  
We are working hard for the stink of money  
The nose of someone  
Has long lost its sense  
Each drop of our sweat  
Smells of the aroma of sweet potato  
Each of them  
Also smells of the sourness of the freedom  
How can those people smell it out!



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