

Tai Mo Shan / Big Hat Mountain 大帽山 2000

by Christopher (Kit) Kelen

Tai Mo Shan / Big Hat Mountain	大帽山
1	1
every night the mountain climbs over	每晚，山都在翻越
whatever I dream it remains	我所夢到的 山留在那裏
beginning up the mountain sits for the world to roar round it	向上攀登 山坐著 等待全世界在四周咆哮
'Big Hat Mountain' – when I get past the treeline the sun will show me what I'm not wearing	「大帽山」—— 當我走過樹林邊界 太陽告訴我忘記戴了什麼
these feet before me as elsewhere mine	前面這雙腳無論到哪兒都屬於我
great volumes of the sky halt here that the lungs might touch what makes them	浩瀚的天空在這裏停留 肺部更接近天空的原料
past last of shade of people sparse I move mountainously	走過稀疏的小路 我像山一樣移動
the track stands across my climbing	我在攀登，山道橫躺

2

trees themselves climb
– making, losing breath like me
who bends them? who's bent to them?

everything calls me away...
look this leech! – a watch,
my fur grown into garments,
to hold the mountain off

head full of, eyes too, mouth full up
even in this making silence
I cast none of this off

paradox – this stillness sweats from me
my presence in my means deferred
that I belong where I'm no part
and have not hide nor nesting

I take the mountain up
now time has pitched its tent in me
the city's trafficking sloughs

enough blank space

2

樹在攀援
——像我一樣喘氣
誰令它們彎腰？誰向它們彎腰？

一切事物叫我離開.....
看看這水蛭！——這隻手錶，
我的皮毛變成了衣服，
把山與我隔開

頭腦充斥著，眼睛也是，連嘴巴也是
甚至在漸趨的寂靜之中
我甚麼也沒有拋棄

悖論——停歇使我流汗
我存在是因為我不來
我屬於沒有我的地方
沒處藏身，也不能築巢而居

來吧！大帽山
時間在我的體內安營紮寨
城市的非法交易拋棄了

足夠的空白

3

smoulders into its autumn burden

someone is burning in the dry gully

...through the thickness of air
a broken umbrella caught in tree forks
the broken wind burnt here

far below tugs work the harbour dry
the sea faced off in its cargo of sunk truths
its grim old forevers as good as today

3

輕煙升起了秋意

有人在山中生火

.....穿過濃濃的空氣
一把破傘卡在樹杈中
破碎的風在此燃燒

遠處穿梭的拖輪擠滿了海港
大海與載著真相下沉的貨物搏鬥
它嚴肅破舊永遠如今日

4

a day with the mountain – what does it mean?

the wind is like rubble piled
in a silent forest where the birds
have lost sway

then the forest itself bends under divinity

centuries back the mountain gets into me
I must climb

the mountain can only be taken the wrong way:
shrines and incense fall up its sides

in the way of devotion

folk bring their birds to sing with the wild
the wind stirs up in its corners
as the sound the ear must stir from a shell
Big Hat – and the city like ears sticking out

faith occults the gradient
as if the mountain were to be believed

4

與山為伴的一日——是甚麼意思？

風像堆積的碎石
在寂靜的森林
鳥兒失去了主宰

森林向著神聖彎腰

幾個世紀前，山魂附體
我必須攀登

然而，山只能被誤解：
墓碑，香燭在它的一面堆積

以虔誠的方式

遊人攜帶鳥兒，參加大自然的合唱
風在它的角落作動
猶如耳中的濤聲必須來自貝殼之中
大帽山，城市如耳朵般伸長

信念掩蓋了山坡
彷彿山也值得信任

5

striding in the sun's vast strokes
my wrist minutely glints
I bring this cast of light on the mountain
to borrow an intensity

sun stands either side – can't be found out

I pull the mountain up over my head

bears my sullen breath away
the mountain confesses me
I have only to come

there is something between me and it
and not a form of understanding

to take up with the mountain
is the hardest thing to do

eyes down at my pencil
the mountain won't grudge
does not need to remember
has forgotten nothing

the boredom of the mountain
bigger than any of us

what is that speech below silence there?

5

在烈日的照耀下大步向前
手腕上的每一分鐘都在閃耀
我帶著這襲光上山
來借取陽光的強度

太陽就站在一邊——但是我找不到

我拉來山遮蓋我的頭頂

山趕走我的不快
山替我告解
而我只需到來

我跟山之間存在著甚麼
但又難以理解

與山交往
是最困難的事情

低頭看我手中的筆
山不會妒忌
它無須銘記
但從沒忘記

山比我們任何一個
都更加沉悶

寂靜之中，它都說了甚麼？

6

breath down in rich seams older than speech

I am taking down the mountain's portrait
opinion of the place

in each lit square
faces pay for the privilege
of turning their backs on the mountain

a fine roof for all that has buried and built
and the sun singing down there
past roots, past all dim hoards
lost before measuring ever began
all that the mountain is
a fine roof

6

在比語言更古老的地層中呼吸

我在替山畫肖像
對這裏的想法

每一戶燈火
都買來
背山的特權

美妙的屋頂蓋著埋葬和建造
太陽在下面高歌
穿過根莖、穿過朦朧的寶物
在發明度量衡之前早已失落
所有的山都是
美妙的屋頂

7

this going nowhere stills my bones
the better of me got

as home yearns for me
how could it not?

when I myself am pacing elsewhere
how should the mountain manifest?
who can see it in me?

morning slouches with the mountain
noontide stands over, sun takes a set, quickens,
sky of bones and insects forgetting

a mountain of words against the mountain
symptom of which is self-erasure

climbing the mountain
I am invisible
does this get me nowhere?

stones washed raw
the mountain in theory is indivisible
if it leaves by the truckload
truckloads are left

7

置身山中，沒有其它地方
身心靜止

家在想我
怎會不想呢？

當我在他鄉流連時
山該怎樣表達？
誰能在我身上看到它？

晨光懶洋洋地依偎著山
太陽高懸，正午時分，加快腳步，
天空佈滿骨頭和失憶的蟲子

滿山的詞語對應
山的徵狀：自我消隱

爬山時
我是隱形的
這是否能讓我消失？

石頭被沖刷得光滑無比
按理說，山是不可分割的
如果它變成一車車的泥石離開
剩下的還是一車車的泥石

8

some divination senses me

under these weathered hands of season
I make out the character for mountain

a bell sounds where the path comes still
which deities does the mountain guard?

faces worn with kindness uphill

in shanty sides and tricks of dwelling
even this bent old joke of a mountain
half erased and ready for more
eyed but if the dollar bids
idle in such fraught desire
I honour hoping that there's honour in it

8

一些預兆觸動了我

在飽經滄桑的季節
我看見了「山」這個字

鐘聲在靜止的小路響起
山在守護著哪位神祇？

人們帶著和藹的面容上山

在小屋旁，棲居的詭計
這個老得彎腰的玩笑
一半已被蠶食掉，並已做好準備
看到更多，但如果金錢被
閒置，在我所崇敬的飽含的
慾望中，希望那裏還有著崇敬。

9

uphill choose one rock
to sit on the mountain
limbs rest
two bodies together

which stills the way?

the fewer my footfalls
the more in the mountain

stood among clouds
its windows thin mists

my mountain on the window here
of which the clouds are capable

9

上山找一塊石頭
坐在上面
放鬆四肢
兩個身體在一起

是甚麼讓路停下來？

我的腳步越少
留給山的就越多

站在雲中
霧靄繚繞著窗戶

我的山就在窗子裏
飛雲能從中流走

10

dusk is a last turn wrestles the mountain

descending, picking burrs from clothes
plucking ants from my fur
sweat dries cold
chill sets on my neck
I learn I have given the mountain my scarf
further down the mountain offers a glove
and then another for the same hand
different, another colour
I decline again

look in the morning
– how the mountain still stands
no hint of gloating

10

黃昏是與山最後一回合的角力

緩緩走下，摘下衣服上黏著的芒草
拔掉毛髮中的螞蟻
汗乾了變冷
一陣涼氣在我頸上冒起
我發覺我把圍巾留給了山
一路上，它送給我一隻別人的手套
然後又送給我一隻，同一隻手的
但尺寸不同、顏色也不同
我一概拒絕了

早上我在想
山怎麼還在
而山毫不炫耀

11

still life that we have ornamented
catch the angles from
it casts over
pales by
comes under a spell

nights home
I face the mountain
my building casts a shadow over
the mountain shows no face
I play the guitar a tune on the mountain

quavers like sparks spun
the stars – such comrades dim about me

the mountain frames
days buried
looks on in its auspicious graves
inauspicious though to look

once in a hermitfold black night of barking
under your smoky blanket of breath
grass curls up toes
jackhammer blowtorch – these are the fauna

a postcard in the museum of what was the
mountain
a foolish old man grinds tiger bones

11

我們成為靜物的裝飾
捕捉每個角度
山影
在魔咒之下
漸趨蒼白

夜晚回家
我面對著山
家的影子投射在山上
山卻沒有顯露面孔
我用山為結他彈奏一曲

顫音如火花飛旋
星星——我的同志，因我而暗淡

山為埋葬的日子
裝作畫框
凝視著吉祥的墓地
雖然這樣並不吉祥

在一個隱蔽的狗吠之夜
你毛毯般的呼吸煙霧瀰漫
草兒捲起腳趾
鑽機、燒焊器——他們也是動物

博物館內一張明信片描繪山的模樣
愚公研磨老虎的骨頭

12

after the day's tides lock up the mountain
we all do, on all sides
the mountain is no longer at large

ever since night upended here
these bells wrung in this vindication
the mountain pursues me in my darkness
and in my knots of future

I kneel for the mountain until it recalls me
— we have all the world's time here

god of the mountain answer me this
to be true to this place and to the earth under
to be true to this air, my here and now
whom must I mock? how?

12

白晝的潮水把山鎖死
我們也一樣，四方八面圍山而住
山已無法逍遙自在

當黑夜來臨
鈴聲在辯護中搖響
在我的黑暗中，在我未來的死結裏
山把我追捕

我在山前跪下，直到它再次把我呼喚
——我們在此擁有全世界的時間

山神回答我，
要用真誠對待這個地方和腳下的泥土
要用真誠對待空氣，此地此刻
我該嘲笑誰？怎麼嘲笑？

（黃珏 姚風 譯）