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Let the Wind Recite

1.

If I could write you
a summer poem, when reeds
spread vigorously, when sunshine
swirls around your waist and
5 surges toward your spread
feet, when a new drum
cracks in the heat; if I

rocking gently in a skiff
riding down to the twelfth notch
10 could write you an autumn poem
when sorrow crouches on the riverbed
like a golden dragon, letting torrents and rapids
rush and splash and swirl upward
from wounded eyes; if I could write you

15 a winter poem
a final witness to ice and snow
the shrunken lake
the midnight caller
who interrupts a hurried dream
20 takes you to a distant province
gives you a lantern, and tells you
to sit quietly and wait
no tears allowed . . .

2.

If they wouldn't allow you
25 to mourn for spring
or to knit
if they said
sit down quietly

and wait—
30 a thousand years later
after spring
summer would still be
your name—
they'd bring you back, take away
35 your ring
and clothes
cut your hair short
and abandon you
by the edge of the enduring lake—
40 then at last you'd belong to me

At last you'd belong to me
I'd bathe you
and give you a little wine
a few mints
45 some new clothes
Your hair would
grow back the way it was
before. Summer would still be
your name

3.
50 Then I'd write you
a spring poem, when everything
begins again
So young and shy
you'd see an image of maturity. I'd let you shed tears freely
55 I'd design new clothes and make a candle for your wedding night

Then you'd let me write
a spring poem on your breasts
in the rhythm of a beating heart, the melody of blood:
breast images and the birthmark metaphor
60 I'd lay you on the warm surface of the lake
and let the wind recite

讓風朗誦

1

假如我能為你寫一首
夏天的詩，當蘆葦
劇烈地繁殖，陽光
飛滿腰際，且向
兩腳分立處
橫流。一面新鼓
破裂的時候，假如我能

為你寫一首秋天的詩
在小船上擺盪
浸濕十二個刻度
當悲哀蝨伏河床
如黃龍，任憑山洪急湍
從受傷的眼神中飛升
流濺，假如我能為你

寫一首冬天的詩
好像終於也為冰雪
為縮小的湖做見證
見證有人午夜造訪
驚醒一床草草的夢
把你帶到遠遠的省份
給你一盞燈籠，要你
安靜地坐在那裏等候
且不許你流淚

2

假如他們不許你
為春天舉哀
不許編織
假如他們說
安靜坐下
等候
一千年後
過了春天

夏依然是
你的名字
他們將把你
帶回來，把你的
戒指拿走
衣裳拿走
把你的頭髮剪短
把你拋棄在我
忍耐的水之湄
你終於屬於我

你終於屬於我
我為你沐浴
給你一些葡萄酒
一些薄荷糖
一些新衣裳
你的頭髮還會
長好，恢復從前的
模樣，夏依然是
你的名字

3

那時我便為你寫一首
春天的詩，當一切都已經
重新開始——
那麼年輕，害羞
在水中看見自己終於成熟的
影子，我要讓你自由地流淚
設計新裝，製作你初夜的蠟燭

那時你便讓我寫一首
春天的詩，寫在胸口
心跳的節奏，血的韻律
乳的形象，痣的隱喻
我把你平放在溫暖的湖面
讓風朗誦

