



■ 擁抱
粉蠟筆、素描紙
UMARMUNG
Nakao Eki



L pocket
Landscape

The soul - as misty
As the winter hills -
Lies down, and the breeze
Soon bares her chest.
Once clouds are gone
Where will be hiding
The soul, the soul just as misty
As are the mornings on the hills?

小
塊
風
景

文 | 笨篤
譯 | 那瓜

靈魂
迷茫有如冬季的山丘
躺倒而微風
轉瞬清空了她的胸膛
一旦雲都去了
那迷茫有如山丘
之晨的靈魂
又將在何處藏躲？