



■ 月光

粉臘筆、白紙

MOONLIGHT

Nakao Eri

Conversation

*The rock utters a word that I don't catch
As the wind steals it first and drops it in the sea.
Thereupon the rock resumes its dark rumination
And I partake in the stony silence as I enter my watch.*

*United in mute vigil, the rock and I
Warm up at last and exchange a wry smile
As the first ray of sun touches the waves.
But no word is uttered evermore.*

岩石出言而我沒能補捉
風先我一步將它偷去，投入海中
於是岩石重啟暗色的沉思
守夜時我也分擔石般靜默

同在無聲的夜守之禱，岩石與我
終於熟絡，交換一絲苦笑
第一絲陽光恰正觸及波浪

但此後便不再發一語