



■ 舞者  
粉蠟筆、素描紙  
DANCER  
Nakao Eki

且讓潮水攜我來來回回  
由岸邊到無有再回向岸邊

讓空氣與太陽相融  
直至天與海填滿我的胸與我的嘴

且讓潮水的脈動成為星之舞蹈  
且讓星的舞蹈引領鳥的飛翔  
且讓鳥的飛翔成為魚的曲調  
且讓魚的歡欣鑽入海的深處

讓潮水帶我來到無有之端  
空氣與太陽融而為一的那端  
型塑又吞嚥了天與海

.....taking <sup>把脈</sup>Pulse

Let the tide carry me back and forth  
From the shore to nowhere and from there to the shore,  
And let the air melt with the sun  
Till my breast and my mouth be filled with sky and sea.  
May the pulse of the tide be the dance of a star,  
May the dance of the star lead the flight of a bird,  
May the flight of the bird be the tune of a fish,  
May the joy of the fish drill the depths of the sea.  
Let the tide carry me to the point of Nowhere  
The point that knows no break and no divide,  
The point where air and sun melt into One,  
The very point that shapes and swallows sky and sea.