

無名的詩人
正在自我的肚臍上
辛勤種植稻糧
驀然回首
一剎那
一髮際
生離死別
向我殺來
消失的路人
卡進孩子失神的瞳孔
還死硬頭 把石塊
丟了撿
撿了丟
從不從等待過的人
到總等待著的人
一定不忘
等待自我
而等待忠實於等待
等待始終如一
如夫妻雙手緊握
生死同步 相互等待
斷了奶的肚臍是你我眾人
逃不掉的大洞
黑沉沉摸不到底
生死之隔
愈陷愈深
輪迴是古代洪荒無盡氾濫後
不由衷詮釋
孩子塗鴉
不停畫圈圈
飛娥撲火盤升直上
飛娥撲火盤升直下
任一落點沒有
孤獨如巍峨高峰
靜坐其上
無辜也無心
不寫詩的煩惱
多語
寫詩的當下
靜默

Note on my body recording with a hand-light 2010

Anonymous poet

Persistently

Cultivating

About their own navel

Planted on

The rice field

Their daily food

Suddenly

Glance back on the passing time

An ephemeral instant

Hair-breath escape

Life and death come over to me

Take me off the time

And kill me

The moment of a disappearing passenger

Encrusted into the lost orbit-eye of a child

Who insist again and again

To collect small stones on his way

And to let it go

And to let it back

Again and again

From those who never await

Until those who wait all the time

All of them never forget waiting themselves

Waiting is Fidel to the waiting itself

Waiting keep the same

As the waiting essential-Waiting

As a Fidel couple

Life and death

Waiting for each other

Navel,

A big hole

From motherhood cutting off

Neither I, nor you

Would escape

Endless dark, this heavy hole

A gap between, deepening, life and death

Karma

A human involuntary interpretation

Prehistoric time's Chaos

Endless repetition

With innumerable erosion

As children's live graffiti

Infinite circles

Perpetually drawing

As the light-fly

To both bottom of the light

Higher and lower

Lower and higher

Vertiginous whirling

No resting point

Eternally to the light

Flying

Eternally with the light

Vanishing

My solitude,

A high mountain precipice

Sit on myself

Innocent

Anxious for no writing

Thought becomes talkative

Moment of poetry

Silence