

源自于激情与恐惧的书写：

向死而爱

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Foreword: Human beings not only live towards death, also love towards death. When enjoying the beauty of blooming flowers, full moon, any pleasant scenery or bliss, people might be unable to help feeling a sense of sadness however. Especially when two persons are deeply in love, feeling great intimacy, tenderness, romance and affection, it might be more easily to weep suddenly. Because knowing that happy times are always fleeting, death is waiting for us not far away. That's why couples in passionate relationships often say, "We don't expect to be born on the same day, but rather die on the same day." For faithful lovers who stay together day and night, when they grow old, the one who is first picked up by the Grim Reaper is actually lucky, while the other one who remains alone in an empty room is going to be extremely painful. My lover is much older than me, so the fear of death often lingers in my heart. Therefore, I put this love which towards death into words and compiled the words into this set of short poems.

Keywords: Huang Xiao; love towards death

Writing from passion and fear: love towards death

前言：人类不仅向死而生，还向死而爱。纵使正享受着花好月圆、良辰美景，心中却总难免生出丝丝缕缕的忧伤。尤其是你侬我侬、浓情蜜意之时，则更是暗自伤神。因为知晓幸福的时光总是稍纵即逝，死神就在不远处等待我们。这也就是为何热恋中的情侣常说：“不求同年同月同日生，但求同年同月同日死。”对于忠贞不渝、朝夕相守的恋人而言，当年华老去时，先被死神接走的那一位反而是幸运的，留下来独守空房的另一半则是痛苦的。我的爱人年纪远在我之上，因此对死亡的恐惧常萦绕我心间，遂将这份向死的爱付诸笔端，汇成这组小诗。

黄笑；向死而爱

灵柩

我们居住在一个灵柩里
 词语不是为了繁殖孤独
 而是为了在死神来临之前
 对彼此说一句漫长的道别
 于是我们终日编织着诗句
 直到有一天我们的血液不再沸腾
 诗句化为棺木的结构、纹理和色泽
 盛放着死亡
 却也阻挡着死亡
 沿着那句漫长的道别
 我们在来世回到相爱的起点

The Coffin

We live in a coffin
 Words are not meant to breed loneliness
 But to say a long goodbye to each other before death comes
 So all day long we weave verses
 Until one day our blood stops boiling
 The poems have been transformed into the structure, texture and color of
 the coffin
 Holding the death
 But also blocking the death
 Following that long farewell
 We will return to the starting point of our love in the afterlife

如果有一天,你先我而去

如果有一天
 你先我而去
 我将哭泣不止
 直到血管里满是泪水
 直到我化作一滩睡着的水
 将你温柔的唇浸透
 将你眼角的皱纹浸透
 将你的每一寸肌肤浸透
 将你最后那帧留恋人世的目光也浸透
 而后 亲友们将浸在我中的你冷藏 冰封
 从此以后 我永远冬眠在你的体内
 多么幸福

If one day you die before me

If one day you die before me
 I will cry endlessly
 Until my veins are filled with tears
 Until I turn into a puddle of sleeping water
 Fully soak your gentle and tender lips
 Fully soak the wrinkles at the corners of your eyes
 Fully soak every inch of your skin
 Fully soak the last frame of your nostalgic gaze at this world
 Then, our family and friends will refrigerate and freeze you who
 has already saturated in me
 From now on, I'll be hibernating inside you forever!
 What a happiness!

眼泪

当你热烈地吻我时 我流泪
 当你在我的梦中出现时 我流泪
 我记得每一滴眼泪的含义
 我把每一滴为你流的眼泪收集起来
 存放在水晶瓶内

The Tears

I cry when you kiss me warmly and passionately
 I cry when you appear in my dreams
 I remember the meaning of every tear
 I've collected every tear I shed for you
 Storing in a crystal bottle
 An antique shop, years later
 The liquid in the crystal bottle reflects colorful and gorgeous light
 A careless and reckless child accidentally knocked it over
 He didn't hear
 The sound of a broken heart coming from another world

多年后的古董店
 水晶瓶里的液体折射出五彩斑斓的光
 一个莽撞粗心的孩子不小心打翻了它
 他没听见
 一颗心破碎的声音从另一个世界传来

梦境

猫王的歌声是如此深情
我们在舞池里旋转
一圈又一圈
你抱着我
仿佛在保护着自己的孩子
你的手心如夏日的朝霞般温暖
你的吻含着春风的清香和情书的甜蜜
你的目光像山间的浓雾那样令人沉醉其中
我们是如此欢乐
我们的舞步是如此轻快 好似云雀的叫唤
然而 灯光慢慢暗了下来
你的动作不再灵活
你的四肢愈发僵硬
你的呼吸凝固成了一句我听不懂的冰冷咒语
一种可怖的声音越来越近 越来越响
最终 你的整个身体裂开了
你当着我的面化作了一堆白骨
我从梦中惊醒
你熟睡的脸庞如同星空下的麦田般亲切而平静
悄悄地 默默地
我对你说：
亲爱的
请老得慢一些
请再陪我跳支舞！

The Dream

Elvis Presley's singing is so affectionate and soulful
We spin on the dance floor
Circle after circle
You hold me
As if protecting your own child
Your palms are as warm as the summer morning glow
Your kiss carries the fragrance of spring breeze and the sweetness of a love letter
Your gaze is just like the thick mist in the mountains
So intoxicating that no one is able to extricate oneself from it
We are full of joyful excitement
Our dance steps are so light and brisk
Like the call of a lark

However, slowly and gradually
The lights are dimming
Your movements are no longer flexible
Your limbs are getting stiffer
Your breath has solidified into a cold spell that I couldn't understand
A terrifying sound is getting closer and closer, louder and louder
Eventually your whole body cracks and breaks apart
You've turned into a pile of bones in front of me
I'm aroused in a fright from my dream
Your sleeping face is as genial and serene as a wheat field under the starry sky
Secretly
Silently
I say to you:
Oh my dear darling,
Please age slowly!
Please dance with me one more time, one more time……



当我们老去时

当我们老去时
我们依然交换着吻 交换着梦
我们的皱纹在晨光里醒来
直到有一天
十字架的周围开满玫瑰
迎接我们萎缩的躯体
我们的爱比死亡更富足

When We Grow Old

When we grow old
We still exchange kisses and we still exchange dreams
Our wrinkles wake up in the morning light
Until one day
Roses fully blossom around the cross
To welcome our shrunken bodies
Our love is richer than death

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