

行走的詩

2008年第九屆臺北詩歌節 詩選

Walking Poetry: An Anthology of Poems for the 2008 Taipei Poetry Festival



游靜，1966年出生於香港，自香港大學比較文學系畢業後，赴美國紐約攻讀電影及錄像藝術，後於紐約電視台工作及視覺藝術學院、加大聖地牙哥學院和密西根大學等校任教。後赴倫敦攻讀媒體藝術，獲倫大皇家可露威學院媒體系博士。現為香港理工大學設計學院助理教授。

為免被舉報送院隔離等，惟有盡量創作詩、電影及錄像。電影及錄像作品包括《卡拉（超住（你））OK》（1989）、《你有什麼特別的要我告訴你？》（1993）、《流》（1993，獲日本視象論壇節評審團特別獎）、《理想家國》（1993）（德國國際錄像藝術大賽最後決賽入圍）、《錄像書簡》（1993）、《另起爐灶之耳仔痛》（1997，香港獨立短片展紀錄片組銀獎）、《我餓》（1999，捷克布雷電影節銀獎，香港獨立短片展公開組銀獎）、《白雪仙的妹妹》（2000）、《搵自己》（2000，香港電台監製）、《好郁》（2002），獲葡萄牙費加拿霍斯電影節影評人大獎。著有《另起爐灶》（1996）、《裙拉褲甩》（1999）、《性/別光影：香港電影中的性與性別文化研究》（2005）、《性政治》（2006）等書。詩集《不可能的家》（2000）獲香港文學雙年獎詩組推薦獎。

A cultural studies scholar, poet and filmmaker, her publications include *Sexing Shadows: a study of representation of gender and sexuality in Hong Kong Cinema*, *Filming Margins: Tang Shu Shuen, a Forgotten Hong Kong Woman Director*, and *Sexual Politics*, among others. Her book of poetry *The Impossible Home* (2000) won the Special Mention at the Hong Kong Literary Biennial. She has received grants including Rockefeller Humanities Fellowship, Asian Cultural Council Arts Fellowship, Hong Kong Arts Development Council grants and Japan Foundation Artist-in-residence grant. Yau Ching currently teaches at the Department of Cultural Studies of the Hong Kong Lingnan University.

台港中飛機詩

It's heavy

一名我想是來自香港的
小男生跟我想是他的
菲傭說 重
是手中的行李
另一手挾著厚厚的
世界地圖集

中正是一個
機場的名字 爸爸從來沒告訴我
四九那年 他申請的 是去
台灣 不獲准 「他那時不是國民黨員嗎？」
是我問 「騎單車走共匪」 是我年少的
英雄歷險記 「所以你說國民黨呢——」
媽媽才肯說 他們一生的故事
我窮一生 也無法獲悉
爸爸只說謊 與沉默 老瞪著空氣

是在中正國際
機場 想像我的自由
不要跟我說旅遊自由不是一種特權
我爸爸不旅遊大陸
我爸爸不旅遊台灣
我爸爸不旅遊美國
我爸爸拒絕拿BNO
我爸爸的唯一旅遊證件叫
身份證明書 我爸爸認為
到對面街的大排檔吃飯是
太遠了 即使是我付帳

我寫 從來不寫他們
我的自由 來自唾棄他們
唾棄一個階級 一段歷史
一種創傷 後的中國人

住在一種 廉租屋邨的
一道長廊的盡頭 一部發紅的
德國電視機裡面（因為拒絕用日貨）

是在中華航空 飛往紐約的班機上
想像 我是台灣人我是中國人我是大陸人我是
南斯拉夫人我是
香港人 不過是巧合
如今 成了堅持
外面的氣溫 據說是攝氏零下三十二度 而我是
香港人 我可以不是的

我想像 我不是 我渴望
我不是 在東中國海上空
有夜市的基隆 也叫人想起
有夜市的香港 如果
也曾經有軍國統治一黨專政互相勒對方領帶的
議員 或者香港會是一個
國家（莊敬自強）而不是一幅
夜景 有一隻帆船

是在巴黎紐約倫敦蘇黎世台北香港的
上空 想像無助與巧合
一對免費派發的絨布拖鞋
絮絮繁雜的廣東話 滿袋子西
西的小說 我們現在正以時速六百九十九公哩
飛行 離地面二萬九千呎
我想像 完全沒有歷史的
一杯水 我喜歡飲
因為它沒有歷史 也沒有甚麼
民族身份 但如果我沒有
BNO 我會在這裡
飲你 而且把你
寫在一首 我想是關於身份 的詩裡面去嗎？

服務員穿著旗袍
送來鳳梨汁 航行雜誌報導
機尾翼的梅花貼紙脫落

已確定是 美國3M生產的
膠紙不良 與華航黏貼技術無關
梅花貼紙 我也希望你
莊敬自 強成為中南海外不再
吹牛愛面子穿旗袍抽領帶攪演習扮蝸牛簽證的
一個中國
即使你曾經拒絕無數
無家因為無身家的
相信你的中國人

事到如今 我想像航行於我想是
沒有身份的國度
對於梅花貼紙一九九七中國歷史我是香港人
BNO與我的行李 重

學習感激
與自強 如水
盛在一隻透明玻璃杯

Poem of Hong Kong Taiwan Mainland Airplanes

It is heavy
says a boy whom I think
comes from Hong Kong to whom I think
his Filipina maid heavy
is the luggage in his hand
another hand grabbing a thick
world map

Chung Ching is the
name of an airport dad has never told me
in '49 he in fact applied to
Taiwan and was rejected wasn't he a KMT member?
my naiveté "riding a bike to flee from communist
burglars" hero adventure stories of my
youth "so you say KMT is really..."
it is mom who tells
stories of their lives
I'd never have a full picture
spending my whole life
dad only lies and plays mute
staring at thin air

it is at Chung Ching
airport I imagine my freedom
don't tell me travel is not a privilege
my father does not go to China
my father does not go to Taiwan
my father does not go to America
my father refuses to get a BNO
my father's only travel document
is called a Certificate of Identity
my father considers going
to eat at the Daipaidong
across the street as
too far even if I am paying

I write never write about them
my freedom comes from despising them
despising one class one history
one Chinese people after one form
of trauma living at the end of a long corridor
in a form of resettlement estate
inside a Telefunken (to boycott Jap products)
losing all its colors but red

on a China Airlines plane
flying to New York
I imagine I am Taiwanese Chinese Mainlander
Yugoslavian I am
Hongkongese just a coincidence
now becomes an insistence
temperature outside I heard was -32° and I am
Hongkongese I don't have to be

I imagine I am not I desire
I am not above the East China sea
the night market of Chee Lung reminds one
of the night market of Hong Kong If
we also have martial law one party rule senators who tug
at each others' ties would we then become a
country (decency strength autonomy) and not a
night scene with a junk imprint

It's in the skies of Paris New York London Lucerne Taipei
Hong Kong

I imagine helplessness and coincidence
a pair of felt slippers given out for free
endless frivolous Cantonese a bag full of Xi
Xi's stories we're now flying
at a speed of 699 kmph 29k feet from
ground I imagine
a glass of water totally without history
I like to drink because of its non-history and its
non-citizenship but if I don't have
a BNO would I be here
drinking you and writing you into
a poem I think about identity?

service people wearing cheongsams
handed over pineapple juice airline magazine reports
plum blossom sticker at the plane tail peeling off
sure to be a problem of
3M stickers
that have nothing to do with
the sticking technology of
China Airlines Plum blossom sticker
I wish you
decency strength au —
— tonomy as well so you get to be
no longer face-loving bubble-blowing cheongsam-wearing
military-shows-running visa-never-proceeding
a China
even though you've rejected endless
Chinese
who believed in you
homeless due to penniless

by now I imagine flying in a
land without identity
with regard to plum stickers 1997 Chinese history I am
Hongkongese
BNO and my bags heavy

learning to be grateful
and autonomous like water
held in a transparent glass

不說

不寫
的日子比較乾淨
有時卻聽到
老鼠的聲音
洗淨所有衣服 杯碟
喫過的茶 朱古力都變酸了
（我們總以為老鼠藥是這顏色的）
聲音仍在
似乎要替
空洞的牆壁抓癢
拉起窗 才知道那是雨
哎哎哎哎的
有痛的叫聲

我們總以為
詩就可以接近
無法言語的
愛（連這字亦不對）
在濕冷的黃昏
我應該怎樣說呢 譬如說
走一圈 專心避過
惡作劇的簷篷
滴漏的水珠 也就不想了
張開口作不出聲來 也就可以了
一如對於
攔路攤開一隻斑駁的手掌
問要零錢的「他們」

如果我告訴妳
妳大概會去做 一件
雕塑呼喊無聲
然而說不上來
（妳我爬行在各自的掌紋上）
城市愈來愈安靜

從前寫 是因為說不出
現在 但覺浪費稿紙了
何況是詩

地車著火 我走路上班
（幾死幾傷？）
當我忙著想妳
以及走路看花的時候
地車著火了
每個出口都呼呼嘆氣
路人翻起大衣衣領繞路走
（離開案發現場）
雨水有燒焦的氣味
（這時候）
我願意相信
我們一切的
如果妳讓我說 痛
只是因為我
在下雨而且地車著火的時候
依然要去
花園裡的水池
妳說是否會唱歌？

水池承受
映照樹與雲的痛苦
因為它所映照的
非樹非雲
如果我在地車不著火 天不寒
雨不下的時候想起妳
這會不會使妳
快樂，不，至少——平和
不內疚於
愛我
如一片湖
與一朵雲
相交而不相遇
如果可以

如果不寫
要趁人不在的時候
找尖叫的角落
如果寫
何妨是詩

Speechless

Days without writing are
cleaner until you hear voices of the
rats laundry done
dishes and pans tea drunk
chocolates turned sour
(we always thought rat poison's like this)
voices stay as if
scratching itchy holes in the wall
pulling the curtains realizing
rain
aei—aei—aei—
voices of pain

we always thought
poetry brings closer
love (this word is wrong)
unspeakable
in a humid cold evening
how to put this let's say
making a roundabout to proceed with caution
avoiding drips
from mischievous rooftops so as not to think
making no sound, mouth open that might suffice
in response to crisscrossing palm lines
held out blocking my way asking for change

If I tell you this
you at most would make a
sculpture scream without sound
how to put this
(you and I crawling on each other's palm lines)
the city gets quieter

Writing in the past is due to unspeaking
now becomes a total waste

even poetry

the subway's on fire I walk to work
(how many casualties?)
when I'm busy thinking of you
and watching flowers go by
the subway gets on fire
every exit is puffing steam
passersby turn on overcoat collars
making their roundabouts
(leaving the crime scene)
rain's smelling burnt
(at the same time)
I'm willing to believe
everything about us
if you let me say pain
is all because of my
when the subway's on fire and in the rain
insisting in knowing
the pond in the garden
would it sing how do you say?

A pond bears
the pain of reflecting trees and clouds
because it reflects
neither trees nor clouds
If I think of you
at the same time when the subway's not on fire; it doesn't chill
nor rain
would this make you happy, no, at least— in peace
and not guilty in
loving me
like a pond
and a cloud
intersect and not meet
if ever

If not writing

needs corners to scream
when no one's around
If writing
what if it's poetry

月

因為妳不懂方塊字
我無法跟妳說這些
有一種時間
十五的月亮永遠是滿的
初一是彎
而且從新開始 但
是的 我來自的地方
亦不講這些

妳托著下巴 髮在擺：
為什麼我們的時間
總是忘記了月光？
讓我下種時
無法給洋蔥、青椒及紫蘇
圓它們生命的圈——
這刻鐘妳的髮散落如Pollock的秋
滑入
不是妳又不是我的時間內
有人忙著談星的膨脹即收縮
在黑洞內妳我高速迴旋如意大利麵
二月為什麼受歧視
妳卻在與綿被運轉
逞強的唇：不要以為我沒有
努力著撐起眼皮

Mona

忘了告訴妳
我們的month
亦是moon的意思

Moon/Month

Since you know not square words
I can't tell you
There's a form of time
moon on the 15th is always full
on the 1st is new
all starts afresh but
where I come from
also doesn't talk about this, tis true

Holding your cheek, shaking your hair:
Why does our time
always forget the moon?
So when I sow
I can't offer onions, peppers and basil
to complete their cycles—
At this hour your hair spreads like Pollock's Autumn
slipping into
a time without you or me
someone's busily speaking of stars' expansion aka compression
you and me spinning hard as Italian pasta
Why is February short-changed
while you cycle with the comforter
lips uncompromising: don't think I didn't try
to keep my eyelids open

Mona
I forgot to tell you
Our month
is also moon

爆谷

我把手插入
妳盈握的爆谷鼎鼎
溫暖如我身
點點
金黃與米白
抹拭暢泳的指頭
牛油過後
只希望它們可再長一點
我指我的手指

把點滴放進口中
珍惜咬下去的力度
彷彿跟妳
說——不，呼喊——
親愛的，這只是
爆谷呢

*編者註：爆谷，台灣叫爆米花。

主題詩人——游於詩與影像之間

游靜 | 香港

我們總以為
詩就可以接近
無法言說的
愛（連這字亦不對）

—— <不說>

游靜，1966年出生於香港，自香港大學比較文學系畢業後，赴美國紐約攻讀電影及錄像藝術，後於紐約電視台工作及視覺藝術學院、加大聖地牙哥學院和密西根大學等校任教。後赴倫敦攻讀媒體藝術，獲倫大皇家可露威學院媒體系博士。現為香港理工大學設計學院助理教授。

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【與詩人密談】

時間：2008. 11. 18（二）20:00

地點：『新的』小小書房

（新址：臺北縣永和市復興街36號1樓）

座談主題：尋求想望的詩——從身份政治出走

對談詩人：游靜、劉哲廷

主持人：陳克華

※ 全程參與本活動之公教人員，可核發研習時數2小時。



Yu Ching 游靜 (Hong Kong)

Seeking Poetry of Desire 尋求想望的詩——從身份政治出走

Date & Time: 11/18 Tue. 20 : 00

Venue: Small small Bookshop

Guest: Liu Che-Tin

Moderator: Chen Ko-Hua

A cultural studies scholar, poet and filmmaker, her publications include *Sexing Shadows: a study of representation of gender and sexuality in Hong Kong Cinema*, *Filming Margins: Tang Shu Shuen, a Forgotten Hong Kong Woman Director*, and *Sexual Politics*, among others. Her book of poetry *The Impossible Home* (2000) won the Special Mention at the Hong Kong Literary Biennial.

Kim Hyesoon (Korea)

Carnival at the margin 選擇邊緣・創造嘉年華

Date & Time: 11/19 Wed. 19 : 20

Venue: NTUE Nanhai Gallery

Guest: Chen, I-chih

Moderator: Steve Bradbury

Born in 1955, Kim Hyesoon is a prominent South Korean poet who has received numerous prestigious literary awards. She teaches creative writing at Seoul Institute of the Arts. She has published 9 volumes of poetry, and 3 volumes essays and a collection of fables. Her next book of poems in translation, *Mommy Must be a Fountain of Feather*, is forthcoming from Action Books, 2008.

Madeleine Lee 李鳳芯 (Singapore)

A Woman/Poet in Life 生活中的女人與詩人

Date & Time: 11/22 Sat. 13 : 30

Venue: NTUE Nanhai Gallery

Guest: Enid

Moderator: Tseng Shu Mei

Madeleine Lee has been an investment manager for 22 years; she is also Independent Director of several Singapore government-owned companies on the Boards of several non-profit arts and charitable organizations. She has published 3 books of poetry, *a single headlamp*(2003) and *fifty three/zero three* (2004), the latter launched with a performed read directed by Krishen Jit. *y grec* is her third book, co-written with Eleanor Wong. Her fourth book *synaesthesia* will be published in October 2008.

Kateřina Rudčenková (Czech Republic)

Poetry and Theater 詩與劇場的野性思維

Date & Time: 11/23 Sun. 19 : 30

Venue: You He Book

Guest: Liu Liang-Yen

Moderator: Keng Yi-Wei

Kateřina Rudčenková is an Author of poetry, prose and drama. She has written three poetry collections, a collection of stories *Nights, Nights* (2004), and the theatre play *Niekur* was published in 2007. In 2003, she received the German Hubert Burda Award for young Eastern European poets.