



Shadow  
Beings

## This Tempts Eden

We are orphans  
unbelonging to the Asias  
no brothers neighbors or friends  
live to be pursued by monsters  
blessed with chronic anoxia  
one louder breath would undo us  
When past is present  
loss is found  
angels fill up hollows  
dump us in waste-city locked in  
Let us rip apart  
despise then hug each other  
instantaneous magnetic levitation  
launch ourselves into a void  
across the thousand rivers and mountains, awaiting  
to be taken over  
by the neighboring regions, again

This, is Eden

2009

*Translated by Charlie Lam, Sonia Wong Yuk Ying and Noelle Kwong*







## 走路的練習

於是我走出來  
從室內的執拗到室外的陽光  
匆忙也不要忘記帶我昨天晚上寫給你的信  
很久沒有收信了  
墨西哥男孩的三輪車在步履間輾轉  
不斷打圈他走了很遠路  
我拾起道旁的楓葉  
不仍是盛夏嗎？它卻已轉成黯瘴的紅色  
我握在掌心摸索心中的油潤  
五個枯竭的尖角一碰便碎落

車站到了初來的時候我以為這段路漫長  
唔 還是過對面乘那路沒乘過的吧  
我看班車時間表4：39與其在烈日下等待不如多走一段路  
你看天上那  
一點

白  
雲 一 點

我們習慣於相信白雲是合群的  
只是  
走路的時候不能看白雲  
否則  
SAK  
我踩碎了一大片枯葉  
終於找到了你跟我說的  
公園和球場人們跑步的地方  
其實也沒有找我只是看見了  
讓我過馬路看對面牌坊上寫的Kinjo Gardens是甚麼  
你說過這裡的馬路要很快  
很快／很快／很快／／／  
盡量減少逗留在馬路上的時間  
我喜歡慢慢走不斷回  
頭看不知會由哪裡竄出來的車子 或者松鼠  
我看見牌坊上的小字  
原來是『日式私人住宅』  
我抬頭看樓臺上修葺整齊的盆景  
前面那面藍色的小牌子是一個車站嗎  
每一個車站總有張破舊的木長椅在等待  
希望破舊不是因為等待  
我看錶4：25還可以走至下一個車站  
手中的楓葉飄落  
原來我一直握著它  
回頭要拾回來嗎 而地上都是紅葉  
你看 樹上葉子都紅了是秋嗎  
走吧 我只來了十多天而你我相隔了多少路  
我累了 第三個車站 我就在這裡等待  
繼續張望找一個可以寄信的郵箱

## The Practice of Walking

So I go outside  
from indoor's stubbornness to the sun  
hastily yet not forgetting the letter I wrote you last night  
letters not received for a long while  
Mexican boy's tricycle crisscrosses my footsteps  
Turning around and around in order to travel afar  
I pick up a maple leaf along the sidewalk  
Is summer still not in full bloom? Its red mutes  
as my palm fumbles with the smoothness of its heart  
five corners fall off at my touch

The station, when I first got here this section of road seems forever  
Hmm, should I cross to take that one I've yet to know  
bus schedule 4:39 instead of waiting in the scorching sun rather walk more  
Watch that  
small bit  
of white  
clouds one bit

We've gotten used to the idea white clouds fit in  
only that  
better not look at them when we walk  
otherwise  
CRUNCH!  
stamped out a whole field of dried leaves  
Finally found what you told me about  
the park and field where people jog  
not exactly found but just glimpsed  
let me cross to look at the arch reading Kinjo Gardens  
you said crossing here one needs to move fast  
fast/fast/very fast///  
reduce the time one stays in the road  
while I like to stroll slowly and turn  
around constantly to watch out for cars creeping out or squirrels  
small fonts on the arch  
reading "Japanese-style private residence"  
lifting my head, catching sight of bonsai on the patio  
trimmed just right  
Is that little bluish sign a bus station  
Every station has a worn-out wooden chair awaiting  
the worn-outness; I hope not from waiting  
my watch says 4:25 walking onto the next station  
the leaf in my hand floats off  
was I holding it all this time  
wanting to turn around to pick it up yet the ground is all red leaves  
Look when leaves on the trees redden, does that mean fall?  
Let's walk more only been here for ten days, how many roads lie between us  
I'm tired the third station, I wait here  
still scooting around in search of a mailbox

1988

*Translated by Michael Gray*

# 給我滾

## 一致青年

轉念始於足下<sup>1</sup>  
寸土不生何難  
沙中生蛋才難  
而且定是龜蛋

變態是自然 道德是扮嘢<sup>2</sup>  
是龜蛋才會有濕濕的夢<sup>3</sup>  
弄得無法面對皇后的  
鐵碗高官抱着整天被襲阿Sir們  
使盡圍板鐵馬麻木不仁人肉walk文  
都拔不起碼頭上星空下  
一根草

只有龜蛋 才會愈滾愈硬  
擊牆不破 且堅持不飛走  
即使現實是監獄煉獄  
但天堂始於轉念  
始於足下  
始於利東街  
始於菜園新生活 始於沙中綠洲  
始於城大隔壁酒店<sup>4</sup>  
在風暴一場又一場底心眼下唱歌爆房  
房中把瑞麟好好瓜分<sup>5</sup>  
平放在充滿愛與和諧的高鐵腳下

一無所有所以無懼改變  
拒絕與地產共榮共葬  
龜殼上映出海市蜃樓下  
轉化奴役為休閒  
想象生出行動生出想象無限  
想象綿綿高原綠茵  
滾上去路不完  
滾出生勾勾滑漉漉慢吞吞  
舞蹈團美女  
半攀不直的  
千秋萬代

2011



1 「轉念始於足下寸土／今天我從新學會走路」(黃衍仁〈轉念始於足下寸土〉)  
2 2008年5月由自治八樓發起的「真人撐同志一無分擧直大遊行」中一句口號。  
3 「這晚／要與你做個濕濕的夢／與你／去創造這深深的痛」(My Little Airport〈濕濕的夢〉, 詞: 阿p / 觀鳥家果仔)  
4 「我們終於去了九龍塘／在城大旁的酒店爆房」(My Little Airport〈浪漫九龍塘〉, 詞: 阿p)  
5 「瓜分／讓我們瓜分／林瑞麟每個月三十萬元的薪金」(My Little Airport〈瓜分林瑞麟三十萬薪金〉, 詞: 阿p)

## Shove Off — To Youth

Turn of thought begins under your steps<sup>1</sup>  
Barren land is not hard to make  
To grow eggs in a desert is the challenge  
And that egg has to be from a good ass

Perversity is natural; morality a con<sup>2</sup>  
only a good ass's eggs make slippery dreams<sup>3</sup>  
rendering the yes-sirs who cannot look straight at the Queen's  
iron rice-bowls and their human walk-man<sup>4</sup> orders  
erecting barricades numbed out  
under the firmaments and pier<sup>5</sup> plucking  
with all might  
a leaf of grass

only a goose egg will roll harder and harder  
against a hard wall refusing to flee  
even though reality is a hell-shell a purgatory  
yet heaven springs from a turn of thought  
from under one's feet  
from Lee Tung Street  
from Choi Yuen Village and its New Life an oasis in the sand  
Songs exploding in the love hotel room by CityU<sup>6</sup>  
under a storm-eye slicing  
Stephen properly into pieces<sup>7</sup>  
and lay them along the high-speed rail full of love and harmony

Inconsequential therefore fearless  
Defying real estates 'til glory or death  
Mirage shining off eggshell  
dissolving slavery with leisure  
Let action grow out of the imagined infinite  
realms of hills and greens  
rolling up an endless path  
birthing a slick slothful load  
of beauty queen strippers  
ever not-not queer nor straight  
for generations to come

2011

*Translated by Charlie Lam and Sonia Wong Yuk Ying*

1 With reference to Hinyang Wong's "Turn of Thought Begins In the Earth Beneath Your Steps".

2 A slogan in a pro-Tongzhi demonstration initiated by Autonomous 8A in May 2008.

3 With reference to My Little Airport's "A Slippery Dream".

4 Stephen Lam, Chief Secretary for Administration of Hong Kong (2011-2012) and Secretary for Constitutional and Mainland Affairs (2002-2011), was widely dubbed as "human sound recorder" for his practice of just-say-yes to authorities and having no opinions of his own.

5 Students and activists launched a hunger strike to protest the demolition of the Queen's Pier in 2007. The pier had witnessed the arrival of all of Hong Kong's British governors since 1925. To end the occupation, 300 policemen evicted 30 protesters. The last activist evicted was nicknamed "Grass".

6 With reference to My Little Airport's "Kowloon Tong Romance".

7 With reference to My Little Airport's "Slicing Stephen Lam's \$300K Salaries".



I do not know what is right

— Dedicated to students in Macau Teenage Reform School

I am leaving here soon

I have a lot of freedom  
but always choose to stay within four walls  
While this is my choice  
law determines you choiceless

I believe in creativity  
to be responsible for one's choices  
To respect and say yes to  
differences even when it seems wrong

I do not know what's right

Would locking you away let you learn what's  
right? Would you learn about choosing  
in choicelessness

In reality  
no one cares how long  
you brush your teeth            how much  
detergent you use            every day you  
can only use one piece of paper  
You are the last to read  
your own letters  
In reality, there are no 24-hour  
iron gates and surveillance  
Every minute one makes one's own  
choice to become /  
Bad choices too often  
I don't know what's right

I hope when you learn to compromise  
it won't mean losing other choices  
or courage to be different    by having to know  
too much about what is  
right

2003

*Translated by Siu Fung*

## Shadow Beings

I return to the old place  
Chairs are getting more comfy  
The freezing air dims in an instant  
with sound waves hugging you from all sides  
Eyes staring at you turn you  
into wallpaper together  
Only the shadows that linger are real  
This is called safety  
Realities no longer matter  
Audiences do not go through cycles of life, aging and death  
Are films no longer needed where you are  
How does one go on living, let alone being  
when there's no more cinema?  
How does one grow up into  
beings with shadows  
not kneading with strangers in the dark  
But shadows are no longer needed

Why do borrowed consolations remain  
when you and I redeemed our shadows in a  
flickering chiaroscuro we saw each other once

2013

*Translated by Siu Fung*

你相信靈魂嗎？

我裡面有個我認得  
你將來也會再見這  
不是宗教是人間世

謝謝你以手心那餘溫  
帶我尋找半途  
艱難是為了創造  
書寫痛給人安慰  
讓雌與雄同體  
半人半馬的身  
用盡飲奶的力  
向堂皇高雅的  
囚室搖頭因為  
你放手的時候  
說：「不怕！」

從此我學習愛

2013



## Do you believe in souls?

One inside me recognizes a  
you in the future  
This isn't a religious matter  
In a world of mortals we'll meet

Thank you for taking me halfway  
in the lukewarm of your palm  
Toughness makes creativity  
Writing pain offers solace  
Have the s/he half horse half human body  
act out all milk-drawing strength  
to say no to majestically designed cells because  
when you let go  
you say "Fear not!"

Since then I learn to love

2013

*Translated by Noelle Kwong and Gregg Bordowitz*





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