首 饰

一群远古的白蚁从木盔内跃出
环绕女人含蓄的头颅
进入欢乐的分娩
猎狗或是猎物
啼鸣如秋鸟

一串串裙裾的故事
裸裸地断了线
狂乱是影子
把首饰重新精美地
踩进泥土

曾被珠玉玛瑙浸泡太久的
头颅 仿佛一粒熟透的
野果 在无限垂落之途
远处飞来饿鹭劫食
惟留下空中生动的画面
成为史前艺术

1993
Ornaments
*(Shoushi)*

A host of ancient white ants
leaps
from the wooden pedestal bowl
to enshroud the woman’s headdress,
engaging in joyful rebirth.

Hunting dogs
or is it wild game,
padding along with
    sounds like autumn birds.

Pleated skirts,
full of stories strung together;
naked threads now break apart
in crazy shadows
as delicate ornaments are tread
into clay.

Those heads, soaked too long in pearls, jade, and agate
almost like wild fruits, overripe
falling towards the earth
snatched by a flying vulture
hungrily stealing its sustenance
leaving only this vivid portrait against the sky
to become a work of art that could
predate a history.

1993