

◎GUAN GUAN / translated by Wai-Lim Yip
A VAT

Upon a road once walked past by the sedan chair of the Ch'ing Dynasty, by
the borders of the Ming, the swamps and spears of the Viet, the fables of the
T'ang, upon this sleepy imperial road, all bleak, like a leg full of bats,
there stood a vat glazed with classical patterns
with its mouth
wide-open looking.

How did this vat get here and stand there to look?
What of T'ang's schemes led this vat to stand there to look?
Who asked the vat to stand there to look?

The fact is
that there stood
upon the bleak imperial road
a vat,
single, alone,
with its mouth
wide-open
looking at you.

This vat stood and stood, it stood so long it is no longer a vat,
at least it stood so long it is no longer alone,
just as the poet T'ai Chi'an is more than T'ai Chi'an
and T'aihuang is more than T'aihuang.

2002. 12. 6./100

期刊名 台灣詩學季刊(中英對照)

作者 管管

篇名 缸

出版年 2002/12/1