### 星子安娜譯

Anna Yin was Mississauga's Inaugural Poet Laureate (2015-17) and has authored five poetry collections and one collection of translations: Mirrors and Windows (Guernica Editions 2021). Anna won awards in Canada, China and USA. Her poems/translations have appeared at Queen's Quarterly, ARC Poetry, New York Times, China Daily, CBC Radio, Literary Review of Canada etc. She teaches Poetry Alive since 2011.

星子安娜 /Anna Yin加拿大密西沙加市首屆桂冠詩人(2015-2017),著四本英文詩集, 一本《愛的燈塔雙語詩集》以及《鏡子與窗戶》東西詩翻譯集。安娜詩歌獲北美多個英文詩歌獎,被加拿大國家電臺,詩歌月和全國公交巡展以及學院選用。

### 作者簡介

Liz Howard is the author of *Infinite Citizen of the Shaking Tent*, winner of the 2016 Griffin Poetry Prize, and *Letters in a Bruised Cosmos*, shortlisted for the 2022 Griffin Poetry Prize and the Trillium Poetry Prize. Born and raised on Treaty 9 territory in Northern Ontario, she currently lives in Toronto.

麗茲-霍華德是《搖晃帳篷的無限公民》的作者,該書獲得2016年格裡芬詩歌獎,她的《創傷宇宙中的信件》入圍2022年格裡芬詩歌獎和延齡草圖書獎。她在安大略省北部的第9條約領土上出生和長大,目前居住在多倫多,自2011年安娜在加拿大傳授推廣詩歌藝術。

### A WAKE LIZHOWARD

Your eyes open the night's slow static at a loss to explain this place you've returned to from above; cedar along a broken shore, twisting in a wake of fog.

I've lived in rooms with others, of no place and no mind trying to bind a self inside the contagion of words while your eyes open the night's slow static. At a loss

to understand all that I cannot say, as if you came upon the infinite simply by thinking and it was a shore of broken cedar twisting in a wake of fog.

If I moan from an animal throat it is in hope you will return to me what I lost learning to speak. Your eyes open the night's slow static at a loss

to ever know the true terminus of doubt, the limits of skin. As long as you hold me I am doubled from without and within: 只要你緊緊抱住我,我就會內外倍增: a wake of fog unbroken, a shore of twisted cedar.

I will press myself into potential, into your breath, and maybe what was lost will return in sleep once I see your eyes open into the night's slow static, at a loss. Broken on a shore of cedar. We twist in a wake of fog.

From Infinite Citizen of the Shaking Tent (McClelland & Stewart, 2015)

### 醒來 麗茲·霍華德

你的眼睛茫然啟開夜的緩慢靜電式 去破解從上天你回返的這個地方: 雪松沿斷裂的堤岸,在一股霧中扭動。

曾和他人我居於室內,沒有地方也沒有心思 嘗試在言語的渲染中去綁定一個自我,當 你的眼睛啟開夜的緩慢靜電式。茫然

去體會我所不能言語的,就像你抵達 無垠的世界僅僅通過思考,而它是 一股霧中岸上斷裂的扭動的雪松。

如果從動物喉嚨裡我發出呻吟,那是希望 你將我所失去的還給我,讓我學會言語。 你的眼睛啟開夜的緩慢靜電式,茫然

去知悉置疑的真正終點,肌膚的極限。 一股霧不曾散開,岸上扭動的雪松。

我將把自己壓進潛能,深入你的呼吸。 也許失去的東西會在睡眠中回來,一旦我看見 你的眼睛啟開夜的緩慢靜態式,疑惑中。 斷裂在雪松的岸邊。在一股霧中我們扭動。

### 作者簡介

Don Gutteridge is a Canadian author of 40 books: fiction, poetry and scholarly works, one of his poetry books was a finalist for Governor General's Literary Awards in 1973. He taught at Western University in the Department of English Methods. He is now professor emeritus and lives in London, Ontario.

唐-古特裡奇是加拿大作家,出版了40本書:小說、詩歌和學術作品,詩集1973年曾入圍加拿大總督文學獎。唐·古特裡奇在西安大略大學英語方法系任教多年。現在為退休名譽教授,住在安大略省的倫敦。

### **LITMUS**

What I remember most about the War, besides the empty chair at suppertime where, I was told, my father would someday sit in his blue tunic and buffed brass, or the pink Savings stamps that wouldn't stick for a nickel or a dime, or gathering milkweed floss to keep a sailor's jacket jaunty with its feathered flotsam, was my Gran in the downstairs kitchen, knitting three-needled Argyle socks for her overseas sons and an extra pair for a good buddy, to keep their toes from tingling and their hearts cozied, her lips moving. stitch by numbing stitch, as if in penitent prayer or some ancient incantation of mothers everywhere to the gods who suffered their sons to bleed and perish beyond the healing ambit of their love

## 深藍石蕊

我對戰爭最深刻的 記憶,除了晚餐時 那張空椅子,我被告知 父親某一天會坐在那兒, 穿著藍色的帶拋光銅扣的海軍服, 還有那些粉紅色的儲蓄憑票 貼一起也不到五分 或一毛錢,那些收集的 牛蒡絨毛, 保持有著羽化花邊的 水手夾克衫時髦活潑 還有在樓下廚房裡我的祖母, 為她遠在海外的兒子們編織著 三針式阿蓋爾厚襪,再加一雙 給好夥伴準備,以確保 他們的腳趾免受凍傷, 身心舒適温暖,她一針針地 缝著早已麻木的針腳,嘴唇不停念叨, 仿佛在懺悔的祈禱中 或者母親們對神明的古老咒語中, 她們忍受著愛的不可及—— 自己的孩子受傷流血和逝去的 無法治癒的傷痛。

## A BLIND MAN BUILDS A HOUSE

### For Stan Burfield

Remembering the hours spent tinkering with Leggo blocks. the way they welded together with a satisfying tug, and you thumbing the tumbled shapes they made, and then there was your neighbour's doll-house, feathering your fingertips over its ells and angles, its pitched gables, its rain-proof windows, and so it was you had the basics of a blueprint and ventured to build a house of your devising: bricks laid side by side, levelled by touch, recall and the inner eyes of your imagination, until your pulsing digits went numb, with the roof still looming above you, now alone with your pride in a vast vacancy you couldn't fathom even in your monochromatic dreams the last challenge, whose triangular contours you sensed like embers in the memory-bank of your mind, but you were merely blind enough to find a way to hammer out a home you could call your own.

# 盲人建造房子

### 記斯坦-伯菲爾德

憶起那些與樂高積木 度過的時光,就會聽見 拼接它們發出的 令人滿意的哢嗒哢嗒聲, 你用拇指摸索著 每一個翻滾擺放的形狀, 然後是你鄰居的娃娃屋, 你的指尖輕撫衡量 它的尺寸和角度,它傾斜的 屋簷,防雨的窗户,就這樣 你獲得一個基本的設計 藍圖, 並冒險 去建一座自己擬定的房子。 一塊塊磚頭並排鋪設, 通過觸摸,回憶和心目 的想像來校準水準, 直到你跳動的手指感覺麻木。 當屋頂在你頭上隱約可見 你獨自與驕傲在巨大的虛空中 甚至在那黑白的夢裡,自己也無法理解—— 最後的挑戰,你感覺到的 它的三角形輪廓,就像腦海記憶庫中的餘燼, 但你確實是足夠盲目, 去找到一種方式 打造出可以稱之為自己家的地方。

### 作者簡介

Armand Garnet Ruffo is recognized as a major contributor to both contemporary Indigenous literature and Indigenous literary scholarship in Canada. His publications include *Grey Owl: The Mystery of Archie Belaney* (1996/2021); *Norval Morrisseau: Man Changing Into Thunderbird* (2014), *The Thunderbird Poems* (2015) *and Treaty*# (2019). A two-time finalist for Governor General' s Literary Awards, he is the recipient of numerous awards. In 2017, he was awarded the inaugural Mayor' s Arts Award from the City of Kingston, and in 2020, he was awarded the Latner Writers' Trust Poetry Prize. He is currently the Queen' s National Scholar in Indigenous Literatures at Queen' s University in Kingston, Ontario.

Armand Garnet Ruffo是加拿大當代原居民文學和原居民文學學術的主要貢獻者。著有《灰貓頭鷹:阿奇-貝萊尼之謎》(1996/2021)《諾瓦爾-莫里索:人變雷霆鳥》(2014),《雷霆鳥詩集》(2015) and 《條約#系列》(2019)。兩次入圍總督文學獎,他榮獲許多獎項,包括2017年金斯頓市的首屆市長藝術獎,2020年拉特納作家信託詩歌獎。他目前是加拿大皇后大學的原居民文學國家學者。

# On the Day the World Begins Again

### Treaty#

On the day the world begins again will it be the strongest animal the swiftest bird or the tiniest insect that carries the news to humankind announces rebirth in a roar in a squeak or maybe in silence?

On the day the world begins again will luminous light rise from parting clouds in unquestionable power and refract a miraculous prism of colour while the tallest white pine announces peace in a sprinkling of communion?

On the day the world begins again will those suspended behind bars in and between grey ugliness in their deadened shouts of protest float beyond their circle of cigarette burns and crude tattoos beyond their sharp cries of where they are and wish they were?

On the day the world begins again will their re/imagined selves the shape of thought the shape of prayer bend like molten steel in the fire at the centre of the human heart Will they rise beyond themselves and find their way home On the day the world begins again will the cages open for them?

# 世界重新開始之日

世界重新開始之日 該是最強壯的動物 最級捷的鳥 還是最微小的昆蟲 將向哮、吱吱聲 用咆哮、吱吱聲 環是沉默中宣告重生?

世界重新開始之日 明亮的光芒會不會 以不容置疑的力量 從散開的雲層升起 折射出神奇的彩虹 同時至高無上的雪松 在共融氣氛中宣告和平?

世界重新開始之日 那些被囚在鐵柵欄後的人 夾在灰暗世界裡 在他們死寂的抗議聲中 是否能夠超越煙草灼傷的圈子 和粗糙的紋身 越過他們的哀嚎 他們在哪,又希望在哪?

# Thunderbird and Inner Spirit

His Inner Master guides him to higher consciousness. A spiritual helper, a dreamtime he learns to call upon as a loon calls in evening.

Beyond the physical universe of objects weighted and measured.
Outside the realm of electrons and neurons, chemically charged synapses.

Like a Buddha he sits at the genesis of consciousness Embodied as a brilliant Thunderbird.

He is quick to speak with his new vocabulary, pressed into him like a leaf. Of Astral Visions, House of Invention, Seventh Plane, Deep Dreaming.

And the unbelievable becomes believable. Faith is everything.

Proof in a brush of colour that can heal anyone but himself

## 雷霆鳥和內心的靈魂

他的內在大師引導他 進入更高的意識層面。 在一個夢中, 他學會了召喚 一位靈性助手, 如同潛鳥在傍晚時分的召喚。

超越可測量的有形物體 的物理宇宙, 超越電子和神經元的領域, 超越充滿化學能量的突觸。

像一尊佛,他坐在意識的起源處, 化身為一隻光輝四射的雷霆鳥。

很快他就能 用新詞彙描述, 就像葉片壓入他體內: 星際願景、創作樂園、 第七層面、深度夢境。

不可思議的變得可信。 信仰至上。 一抹色彩證明 他可以治癒他人, 卻無法治癒自己。