

how she became ice

她如何成為冰

a clear inverted mountain floating above the horizon  
for historians the present had lost itself over time  
there were no shadows  
echoes of no surface  
nobody left to be beautiful  
the ghost of what-was-to-come singed.

一座山清晰的倒影懸浮在地平線上  
對歷史學家而言當下隨時間迷茫  
無跡無影  
沒有邊際的回聲  
無人能稱之美麗  
將臨之鬼魂輕唱

過去成身的鬼影曾焚燒

the last frayed edges of what she knew had wilted.  
her gelid fingers traced the tapering glaciers  
marbled with mud. what had survived was ancient.  
she found fossils of ferns stamped in stones from  
way back when. her own landscape had once  
been opposite like that.

她所知的邊界凋謝。  
她長蹠的手指輕撫過漸細的冰河  
和著泥如大理石般堅硬。  
她找到遠古以前的蕨類化石。  
她過往的地景和這幅景象形成反差。

長蹠—) 冰冷

the ice moved through her for a few hours. A  
mineral messenger.

冰在她體內移動，長至幾小時  
一個礦石的傳訊官。

she felt like a fjord:  
she'd take kidneys over the north star and water  
over watches.  
she'd take time.  
she'd take misdirection, indecision, intuition.  
suspension over disbelief.  
she'd take the third person over you.

她覺得自己像個海灣  
她寧可選擇腎臟而非北極星，  
選擇水而非手錶（？）  
她會選擇時間  
她會選擇迷失，猶豫和直覺  
舉棋不定，而非喪失信仰  
她將選擇第三者，而非你。

她感覺像是北國的海灣  
她情願選擇腎臟而非北極星和海岸邊的水

or the sun and the moon at rest.  
not rest like stillness, but the kind of rest  
in music, a string held taut, an interval  
with the pedal down. she'd take the  
confusion, the hysteria or light, the  
heft of its lurch sideways.  
the ice fortified her. fronds of frost stung,  
spikes spreading like cables pushing  
signals through, antennae attuned  
at frazil frequencies.

或是日月寂靜時，  
非全然靜止的，而是在音樂上的靜止  
當琴弦保持緊繃，當踏板踩踏的間隔時刻  
她寧可接受混沌，歇斯底里的光。  
或是偏離 / 前傾軌道的重量  
側身踉蹌的重量  
冰給她力量，冰霜包覆的蕨葉可以叮咬  
尖刺延展開來，就像  
訊號在電纜中被推進  
天線調頻至冰晶

或是休息中的太陽和月亮  
並非靜止不動，而是一種  
弦繃緊的韻律  
踏板放下的歇停，她接納  
迷惘，歇斯底里或光芒，  
冰強化她的霖刺，尖尖的刺像電纜線般  
散開，傳遞著訊號，觸角  
在結冰的崎嶇邊緣上遊走

beneath her turban, she could hear the grating  
ring of silence, the screech of crystals forming,  
futures foreseen, the tangle of tubular seaweed,  
the rinse of starfish with no hearts and double  
the hunger.

the opacity leaked out of her blood and her  
bones.

spectral.

all the heat had dispersed.

her broken chronometer preserved in ice, still  
recording two types of error:  
the imperfection of the image exposed  
and the great distance it represented.  
when examined with a telescope  
it proved to be our distance from one another.

\*

dead reckoning  
adjusting for parallax  
distances were deceptive due to atmospheric  
clarity and the absence of trees.  
the gloop of algae, and nets and straws and  
long-distance love letters congealed the ocean  
into a jungle.  
gelatinous gossip.

quartz: astral, petrified.  
phosphorescent flares.

\*

she went inside the boat.  
anchored never too close to shore.  
she was thawing. dripping afterlife.  
still, a thin haze persisted. she was  
translucent.

不透明滲透出她的血液和骨骸，  
幽魂  
所有的熱散發盡了。

她損壞的時計留存在冰之中，  
停止不動，  
記錄了兩個錯誤，  
不完美的影像過曝  
與再現的遙遠距離  
當用望遠鏡測試時，  
它證明了我們與它者的距離之遙遠

知悉死亡  
調整行星排列的視差  
因大氣的清晰度和沒有樹木  
矇騙了距離  
藍綠藻的呼吸，網子與吸管  
和遠距離情書把海洋塞滿成叢林  
充滿膠質的八卦。

水晶：天體，恐懼  
石化光體的閃爍。

她走進船艙  
從不離海岸太近  
她的生命逐漸融化  
仍然存在。稀微  
她是透明的。

渾濁從她的血  
與骨中滲漏  
如鬼魅  
所有的熱度已然消散

她入船艙  
錨定離岸之所  
她在冰融，向來世滴落  
在一抹薄霧的堅持下  
依人汀溼

她進到船內  
錨定在永遠不會太靠近岸邊的地方  
她在退冰，滴下來世  
依舊，一層薄薄的霧不退去，她曾  
透明。