

第一章

致消逝的时光，
见信如晤





If You Suffer in School

绘◎迷失嘟嘟

Dwayne: I wish I could just sleep until I was eighteen and skip all this crap-high school and everything-just skip it.

Frank: Do you know who Marcel Proust is?

Dwayne: He's the guy you teach.

Frank: Yeah. French writer. Total loser. Never had a real job. Unrequited love affairs. Gay. Spent 20 years writing a book almost no one reads. But he's also probably the greatest writer since Shakespeare. Anyway, he uh... he gets down to the end of his life, and he looks back and decides that all those years he suffered, Those were the best years of his life, because they made him who he was. All those years he was happy? You know, total waste. Didn't learn a thing. So, if you sleep until you're 18... Ah, think of the suffering you're gonna miss.

如果你觉得 在学校是一种煎熬

德韦恩：有的时候，我好想一下子就跳到十八岁，直接跳过这些垃圾日子！这垃圾的高中生活！

舅舅法兰克：你知道马塞尔·普鲁斯特吗？

德韦恩：你讲课讲的那个？

舅舅法兰克：是啊。法国作家，彻头彻尾的失败者，从来没真正工作过，得不到回报的单相思，同性恋。他花二十年写出一本书，几乎没人读。但是，他也可能是自莎士比亚以后最伟大的作家。不管怎样，当他走到生命的尽头，审视往事，却认为自己最苦的那些年，是他生命中最棒的日子。因为那些日子塑造了他。那些开心的年头呢？你知道啦，彻底浪费了，什么都没学会。所以说，要是你直接睡到十八岁，那就要错过多少个苦日子啊！我说，高中可是大好的痛苦时光，你再也找不到更难忍受的痛苦日子了。 **绘英语**



Because of You, Our Lives Have Some Special Meanings

绘◎木 南

I'm sorry, Jesse. I'm sorry I took all the attention when you were the one who needed it the most. Dad, I know I took your first love from you. I only hope that one day, you get her back. Mom, you gave up everything for me. Your work, your marriage, your entire life just to fight my battles for me every single day. I'm sorry you couldn't win. And to my baby sis, who was always so very little. I'm sorry I let them hurt you. I'm sorry I didn't take care of you. It was supposed to be the other way around.

对不起，杰西，你是最需要家人关注的那一个，我却把他们的注意力全抢走了。爸爸，我把你的最爱给占去了，我希望有一天她能回到你的身边。妈妈，为了我你放弃了一切，扔掉了你的工作，你的婚姻，你的家庭，你的一辈子，只为了每天帮我同病魔斗争。可是你终究赢不了，对不起。我的小小妹妹，你永远是那么娇小。我让他们伤害了你，我却没能照顾你，对不起。生活应该是别样的一种光景。

因为有你，我们的生命有了特殊的意义

My sister died that night. I wish I could say that she made some miracle recovery but she didn't. She just stopped breathing. And I wish I could tell you that there was some good that came out of it that through Kate's death we could all go on living. Or even that her life had some special meaning like they named a park after her, or a street or that the Supreme Court changed a law because of her. But none of that happened. She's just gone a little piece of blue sky now. And we all have to move on.

我的姐姐在那晚过世了。我也很希望她突然奇迹般地康复，但她没有。她就那样停止了呼吸。我也希望告诉你，技师凯特过世了，生活仍露出它善意的一面，让我们一家人好好生活下去。或者说她的生命有什么特别的意义，然后有个公园啦马路什么的以她的名字命名，或者高级法院为她修正了一条法案。但什么都没有发生。她回到了天堂，化作一小块蓝天。而我们的生活还在继续。

《姐姐的守护者》感人独白 **绘英语**





Nothing I Ever Did Will Replace That

绘◎界 由

Benjamin 就像一个表针倒转的时钟，身体机能从老人倒退回婴儿状态。作为这样一个异于常人的人，Benjamin 深知留在爱人和女儿身边是多么不现实的事儿。如同他自己所说，留下，就意味着让爱人 Daisy 照看两个孩子，并承受他人异样的目光。离开成了最好的选择。虽然远隔千里，但心底对她们的爱不曾消减一分一毫。在女儿每年的生日，他都会按时邮寄贺卡，将浓浓的父爱浓缩成一句句心里话。父亲通过写信和女儿完成了一场隔空对话。

Daughter: It's for me. 1970. I was two. "Happy Birthday." "I wish I could have kissed you good night." They're all for me. Five. "I wish I could have taken you to your first day of school." Six. "I wish I could have been there to teach you to play the piano." 1981, 13. "I wish I could have told you not to chase some boy." "I wish I could have held you when you had a broken heart." "I wish I could have been your father. Nothing I ever did will replace that." I guess he went to India. "For what it's worth, it's never too late..."

Father: ... or, in my case, too early, to be whoever you want to be. There's no time limit. Start whenever you want. You can change or stay the same. There are no rules to this thing. We can make the best or the worst of it. And I hope you make the best of it. I hope you see things that startle you. I hope you feel things you never felt before. I hope you meet people with a different point of view. I hope you live a life you're proud of. And if you find that you're not, I hope you have the strength...

Daughter: To start all over again.

再没有什么比这更让我魂牵梦萦

女儿：这是给我的。1970年，我才两岁。“生日快乐。”“我希望可以在你睡前吻你。”都是寄给我的。五岁。“我希望可以领着你上第一天学。”六岁。“我希望可以在你身边教你弹钢琴。”1981年，十三岁。“我希望可以告诉你，别去追那个愣头小子。”“我希望你伤心的时候有我安慰。”“我希望可以当你的爸爸，再没有什么比这更让我魂牵梦萦。”我猜他去过印度。“只要有意义的事，再晚去做还是有意义的……”

父亲：对我来说，再“早”去做都是有意义的。做你想做的人。这件事没有时间的限制，只要愿意，什么

时候都可以开始。你能从现在开始改变，也可以一成不变。这件事没有规矩可言。你能活出最精彩的自己，也可能搞得一团糟。我希望你能活出最精彩的自己。我希望你能见识到令你惊奇的事物。我希望你能体验未曾体验过的情感。我希望你能遇见一些想法不同的人。我希望你为自己的人生感到骄傲。如果你发现自己还没有做到，我希望你有勇气……

女儿：“从头再来。”

《返老还童》中，父亲写给女儿的信 **绘英语**



致消逝的时光，
见信如晤





If I Didn't Love You, I Would Not Know I Was Such a Lonely Man

If the evening when the moon rises, the moon shine my doorstep, I hope to meet La Luna me a wish, I'd like a pair of human hands. I would like to put my hands of my lover tightly over at Wye Medium, even if only once. If I have never had a

warm feeling of taste, maybe I will not cold; if I did not feel too sweet love, I maybe would not have to pain. If I did not encounter the kind-pei girl, if I have never left my room, I would not know I was such a lonely man.

若不爱你，我就不知自己的孤独

如果晚上月亮升起的时候，月光照到我的门口，我希望月光女神能满足我一个愿望，我想要一双人类的手。我想用我的双手把我的爱人紧紧地拥在怀中，哪怕只有一次。如果我从来没有品尝过温暖的感觉，也许我就不会这

样寒冷；如果我从没有感受过爱情的甜美，也许我就不会这样痛苦。如果没有遇到善良的你，如果我从来不曾离开过我的房间，我就不会知道我原来是这样孤独。

《剪刀手爱德华》的独白 **绘英语**



Miller's Love Letter: Your Chameleon's Soul Gave Me a Thousand Loves

Anais,

I picture you playing the records over and over—Hugo's records. "Parlez moi d amour." The double life, double taste, double joy and misery. How you must be furrowed and ploughed by it. I know all that, but I can't do anything to prevent it. I wish indeed it were me who had to endure it.

I know now your eyes are wide open. Certain things you will never believe anymore, certain gestures you will never repeat, certain sorrows, misgivings, you will never again experience. A kind of white criminal fervor in your tenderness and

cruelty. Neither remorse nor vengeance, neither sorrow nor guilt. A living it out, with nothing to save you from the abysm but a high hope, a faith, a joy that you tasted, that you can repeat when you will.

I say this is a wild dream—but it is this dream I want to realize.

Life and literature combined, love the dynamo, you with your chameleon's soul giving me a thousand loves, being anchored always in no matter what storm, home wherever we are.

HVM

米勒的情书： 你善变的灵魂给了我一千种爱

阿奈兹：

我想象你一遍遍放那些唱片——雨果的唱片。这双重的生活、双重的品位、双重的快乐与哀伤。你一定被它所苦所困。我什么都知道，却无法阻止这一切的发生。我希望是由我来忍受这一切。

我知道你现在眼界大开。某些事你不会再相信，某些手势你不会再重复，某些悲哀、疑惧你不会再经历。在你的柔情和残酷中有一种善意的、罪犯般的热情：既不是懊

悔也不是报复，既不是悲哀也不是内疚。没有什么能够把你从深渊中拯救出来，除了某种高期望、某种信念、某种你体验过的——如果你想要就能重新获得的——快乐之外。

我说了，这是一个狂野的梦。但这才是我想要实现的梦。我的生活和文学都算上，爱是唯一的发电机。你用你那善变的灵魂给了我一千种爱，成为我狂风暴雨中坚定的锚，成为我天涯海角温暖的家。

HVM 绘英语





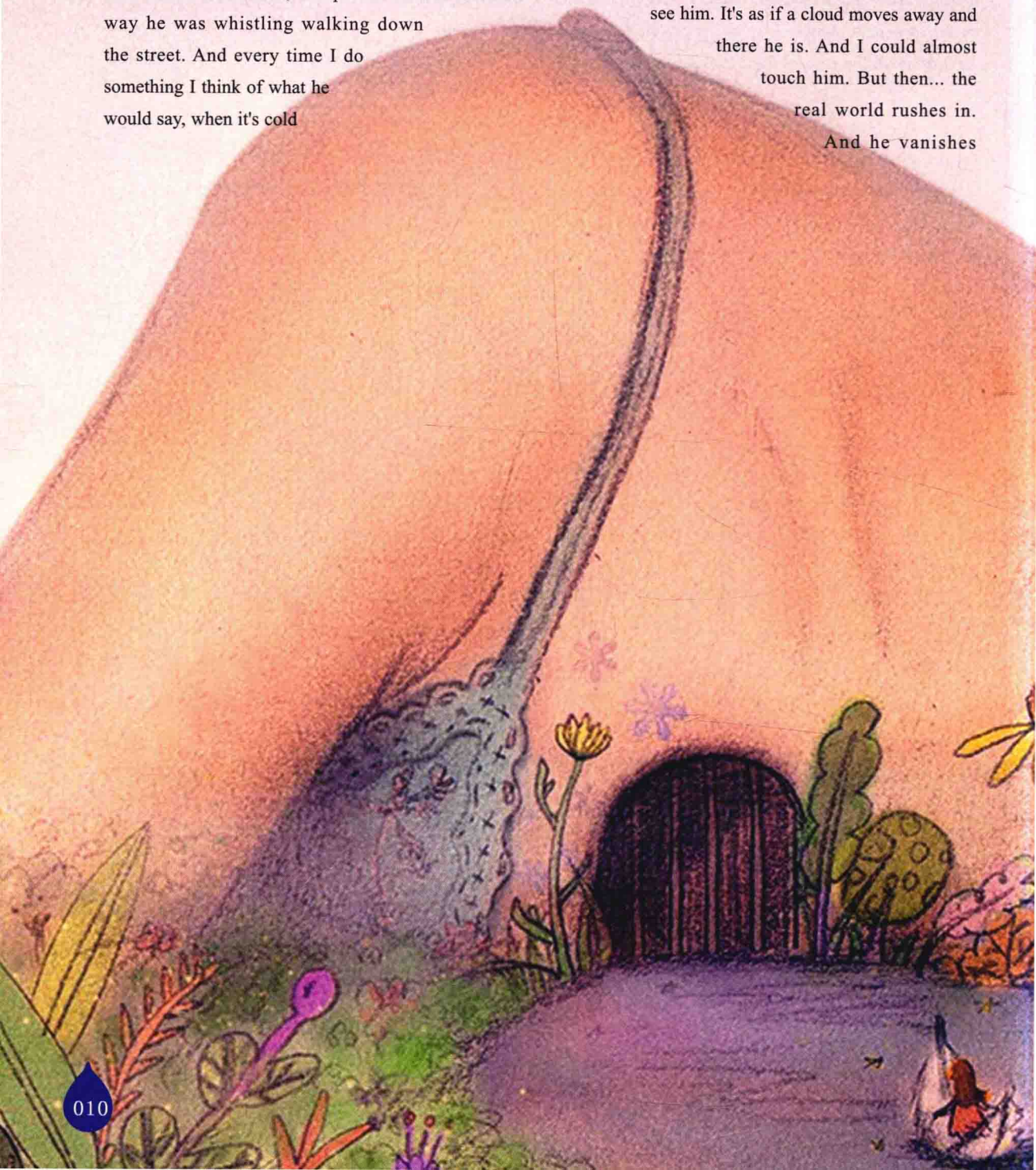
Brushing Past

绘 © Gloria

Well...when I think of my husband, what I miss most about him is the way he used to lie down next to me at night. Sometimes his arm would stretch along my chest, and I could not move, I... I even held my breath. But I felt safe, complete. And... I miss the way he was whistling walking down the street. And every time I do something I think of what he would say, when it's cold

today, wear a scarf.

But lately I've been forgetting little things. It's sort of fading and I'm starting to forget him. And it's like... like losing him again. So sometimes I make myself remember every detail of his face. The exact color of his eyes, his lips, his teeth, the texture of his skin, his hair. That was all gone by the time he went. And sometimes... not always, bus sometimes, I can actually see him. It's as if a cloud moves away and there he is. And I could almost touch him. But then... the real world rushes in. And he vanishes



again.

For a while, I did this every morning, when the sun was not too bright outside. But the sun somehow makes him vanish. And he appears and he disappears, like a sunrise and a sunset. Anything, so ephemeral. It's just like our life. We appear and we disappear. And we are so important to some, but we are just... passing through.

擦肩而过

当我想起我的丈夫，我非常想念夜晚他躺在我身边的感觉。有时他会把胳膊横在我的胸前，我动不了，甚至要屏住呼吸。但我感到安心，完整。我也想念他走在街上吹着口哨的样子。每次做什么我都会想他会说什么，天冷了，要披上围巾。

但是之后，我渐渐忘却细节。记忆在不断褪色，我开始忘记他。这就好像……好像我又失去他了。所以有时，我努力回想他脸上的每一处细节。眼睛的颜色，嘴唇，牙齿，他的皮肤和头发的触感。这一切记忆都随着时间流走了。但有时，偶尔，只是偶尔，我能非常清楚地看到他。就好像拨开云雾他就在那里。我几乎能碰到他。突然，真实回到了眼前。他再次消失了。

曾几何时，每天早晨，天刚亮的时候我都会看到他。可不知为何，他又会消失在阳光下。他出现又消失，像日出和日落。一切都那么短暂。正如我们的生活。我们出现又消失。我们对有些人来说很重要，可我们又只是擦肩而过。

《爱在午夜降临前》最深情的独白 **绘英语**



If You Leave Me, Please Don't Comfort Me

绘◎陶图图

影片《最后一封情书》改编于美国作家尼古拉斯·斯帕克斯的同名小说，于2010年2月5日在美国上映。影片讲述的是约翰在家乡的艳阳下、沙滩上，偶然结识莎文娜。透过莎文娜，约翰重新认识了自己，也重新认识了爱情。甜蜜的相处时光总是短暂的，约翰必须回到军队，甚至被派驻海外。时间一天又一天地过去，这段靠书信维系、偶尔得以见上一面的远距离恋情，终因莎文娜的一封分手信而画下句点。

约翰给父亲的这封信是本片开头的独白，主人公难以割舍的、深厚的亲情，让人不禁泪湿眼眶。

Something I wanna tell you. After I got shot, you wanna know the very first thing that entered my mind before I blacked out? Coins.

I'm 8 years old again on a tour of the U.S. Mint, I'm listening to a guide explained how coins are made. How they're rimmed and beveled (使成斜面). How they are stamped and cleaned. And how each and every batch of coins are personally examined. Just in case any have slipped though with the slightest imperfection. That's what popped into my head. I

am a coin in the United States Army. I was minted in the year 1980. I've been punched from sheet metal. I've been stamped and cleaned. My ridges have been rimmed and beveled. But now I have two small holes in me. I'm no longer in perfect condition.

So there's something else I wanna tell you. Right before everything went back. You wanna know the very last thing that entered my mind? Is you. If you leave me, please don't comfort me because each sewing has to meet stinging.

离开我就别安慰我

我想告诉你一些事，在我中枪后，你知道在我昏倒之前最先出现在我脑海里的是吗？硬币。

我又回到了八岁那年去美国铸币厂参观，我正在听导游讲解硬币是怎么被制作出来的。它们是怎么被磨平，镶边。它们是怎么被印上花纹，清洗干净。每批硬币是怎么经由专人审查来确保没有任何细小的不完美。那就是突然出现在我脑海里的。我是美国军队的一枚硬币。

我在1980年被制造出来。我由金属打造。我被印好花纹，被擦拭干净。我的脊背被打磨光滑，镶好边。但现在我的身体上多了两个小洞。我不再完美无缺。

还有一些事情我想告诉你，在一切归零之前，你想知道最后出现在我脑海里的是吗？是你。离开我就别安慰我，要知道每一次缝补都会遭遇穿刺的痛。

《最后一封情书》中 John 写给父亲的信 **悦英语**





Because I Love How You Look at the World

绘◎马豆子

Roberto,

Will you always come home with me and tell me about your day? Tell me about the guy in work who talked too much... The stain you got on your shirt at lunch. Tell me about a funny thought you had and wake me up but you've already forgotten. Tell me how crazy everyone is... and laugh about it. And if you get home late and I'm already asleep... Just whisper in my ear one little thought you had today... because... I love how you look at the world... I am so happy I get to be next to you and see the world through your eyes.

Love,
Mary

Dear Catherine,

I've been sitting here thinking about all the things I wanted to apologize to you for. All the pain we caused each other, everything I put on you—everything I needed you to be or needed you to say. I'm sorry for that. I will always love you because we grew up together. And you helped make me who I am. I just wanted you to know there will be a piece of you in me always, and I'm grateful for that. Whatever someone you become, and wherever you are in the world, I'm sending you love. You're my friend till the end.

Love,
Theodore



因为我喜欢你看待世界的眼光

罗伯特：

你会不会常常和我一起回家，和我说你怎样度过你的一天，和我说你那个啰唆的同事，和我说你吃午饭时沾到衬衫上的污渍，和我说那些你在起床时突然想到后来又忘掉的有趣的想法，告诉我大家有多疯狂……我们可以一起嘲笑他们。就算你回家晚了，我已经睡了，但只要你在我耳边轻轻地说那些今天发生的哪怕只是很小的事，我也会开心，因为我喜欢你看待世界的眼光。真高兴我能在你身边，透过你的目光一起观察这个世界。

爱你的
玛利亚

亲爱的凯瑟琳：

我正坐在电脑前，思考一系列我该向你道歉的事，我们在彼此身上留下的伤痛，我对你所做的一切——我希望你成为的样子，希望你对我说的话，对此我很抱歉。我会永远爱你，因为我们见证了彼此的成长，因为你，我才会是现在的我。我只是希望你 know，你将永远是我生命的一部分，对此我很感激。无论你成为什么样的人，无论你未来将去何方，我都会爱你，做你永远的朋友。

爱你的
西奥多

电影《她》中那些感人的信 **绘英语**





I Always Love You, Time Is Nothing

绘◎也 圆

Dearest Clare,

As I write this, I am sitting at my desk in the back bedroom looking out at your studio across the backyard full of blue evening snow, everything is slick and crusty with ice, and it is very still. It's one of those winter evenings when the coldness of every single thing seems to slow down time, like the narrow center of an hourglass which time itself flows through, but slowly, slowly. I have the feeling, very familiar to me when I am out of time but almost never otherwise, of being buoyed up by time, floating effortlessly on its surface like a fat lady swimmer.

Last summer, I was sitting in Kendrick's waiting room when I suddenly found myself in a dark hallway in a house I don't know. I was sort of tangled up in a bunch of galoshes (橡胶套鞋), and it smelled like rain. At the end of the hall I could see a rim of light around a door, and so I went very slowly and very

quietly to the door and looked in. The room was white, and intensely lit with morning sun. At the window, with her back to me, sat a woman, wearing a coral-colored cardigan (羊毛衫) sweater, with long white hair all down her back. She had a cup of tea beside her, on a table. I must have made some little noise, or she sensed me behind her... she turned and saw me, and I saw her, and it was you, Clare, this was you as an old woman, in the future. It was sweet, Clare, it was sweet beyond telling, to come as though from death to hold you, and to see the years all present in your face. I won't tell you any more, so you can imagine it, so you can have it unrehearsed when the time comes, as it will, as it does come. We will see each other again, Clare. Until then, live, fully, present in the world, which is so beautiful.

It's dark, now, and I am very tired. I love you, always. Time is nothing.

我永远爱你，时间没有什么了不起

最挚爱的克莱尔：

当我写这封信的时候，我正坐在后卧室里我的书桌旁，穿过后院夜色中幽蓝的积雪，眺望你的工作室。万物都披上了一层光滑的冰衣，寂静无声。这是无数个冬季夜晚中的一个，每件事物上的严寒，仿佛都令时间减缓了速度，仿佛都让它们从沙漏狭小的中央穿越，不过，那么缓慢，缓慢。我有种很熟悉的感觉，我被时间托起来，就像一个正在夏日里游泳的胖妇人，轻而易举地漂浮到水面上，这种感觉只有等离开正常的时间后，才能体会到。

去年夏天，我坐在肯德里克的候诊室里，突然发现

自己到了一间陌生的房屋，在一处漆黑的过道，我被一小堆橡胶靴子缠住，闻上去有雨的味道。在过道的尽头，我看见门边有一圈依稀的微光，于是我非常缓慢、非常安静地走到门边，朝里张望。在早晨的强光下，房间里一片亮白。窗边上，背对我坐着的是一位女士，她穿着珊瑚色的开衫，一头白发披在背上，她身边的桌子上放着一杯茶，一定是我发出了声响，或者她已感觉到我在她的身后……她转过身，看见了我，我也看见了她。那是你，克莱尔，是年迈的你，是未来的你。多么甜美的感觉，克莱尔，比一切我能形容的还要甜美，就好像从死神手里走出来。我抱着你，看着你脸上留下的岁月的

痕迹。我不能再多说了，你可以去想象，当那一时刻到来的时候，你将会有全新的感受，那一定会到来的。克莱尔，我们还会见面的。在那之前，好好地活在这个世界上，它是多么美丽啊！

现在天色暗了，我也倦了。我爱你，永永远远。时间没有什么了不起。

《时间旅行者的妻子》亨利写给妻子的信 **绘英语**

