

新感觉 01

Fragiles

并非孤独

[法] 菲利普·德莱姆 著

[法] 马丁·德莱姆 绘图

孙继成 韩述 译



哈尔滨出版社

Fragiles

并非孤独

[法] 菲利普·德莱姆 著

[法] 马丁·德莱姆 绘图

孙继成 韩述 译

黑版贸审字 08-2002-020 号

图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

并非孤独 / (法) 菲利普·德莱姆著; 马丁·德莱姆绘图;
孙继成译. — 哈尔滨: 哈尔滨出版社, 2002.7

ISBN 7-80639-755-8

I. 并... II. ①德... ②孙... III. 人生哲学—通俗
读物 IV. B821-49

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2002)第 053504 号
First published in France under the title Fragiles
©Editions du Seuil, 2001

责任编辑 殷宏伟

并非孤独

[法] 菲利普·德莱姆 著

[法] 马丁·德莱姆 绘图

孙继成 韩述 译

哈尔滨出版社

哈尔滨市南岗区贵新街 170 号

邮政编码: 150006 电话: 0451-6225161

E-mail: hrbcbbs@yeah.net

全国新华书店发行

北京市朝阳区宏伟胶印厂印制

开本 889 × 1194 毫米 1/32 印张 2.125 字数 10 千字

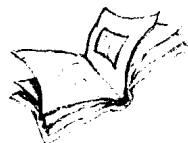
2002 年 8 月第 1 版 2002 年 8 月第 1 次印刷

ISBN 7-80639-755-8/B · 10

定价: 19.80 元

版权所有, 侵权必究。举报电话: 0451-6225162
本社常年法律顾问: 北京岳成律师事务所黑龙江分所

目 录 Contents



时 间	The Time	2
童 年	The Childhood	5
旅 行	The Traveling	6
勇 气	The Courage	8
灵 感	The Inspiration	11
梦 乡	Dreams	12
幻 灭	The Disillusionment	14
犹 豫	The Hesitations	16
别 离	The Separation	18
行 动	The Action	21
反 抗	The Disobedience	23
自 由	The Liberty	24
幸 福	The Happiness	26
诞 生	The Naissance	29
孤 独	The Solitude	33

真 实	The Truth	34
现 实	The Reality	37
悲 伤	The Sorrow	39
挑 战	The Challenge	40
应 试	The Examination	42
信 念	The Confidence	44
恐 惧	The Fear	47
原 形	The Identity	48
回 忆	The Souvenir	50
忘 却	The Oblivion	53
友 情	The Friendship	54
年 龄	The Age	57
忍 耐	The Patience	58
信 赖	The Confidence	60



时 间 The Time

当时间与空间化为一体，所有的事物都将不复存在，所有的希望也注定要被挤碎。然而，在这寂寥的山脚下——这块森林中的净土，将会改变一切。它会让时间消失，它会令世人感到困惑。这就是空间语言。一个少年走来了，沉浸在遐想的海洋中。

If Time and Space is integrated into one, all things on this world will not exist any more, and all hopes will be crashed. At the sacred and remote place where Time and Space meet, all of the differences occure. It is the language of Space that will perish Time and confuse people. A child comes with its random thoughts, and all the mysteries remain in this world.





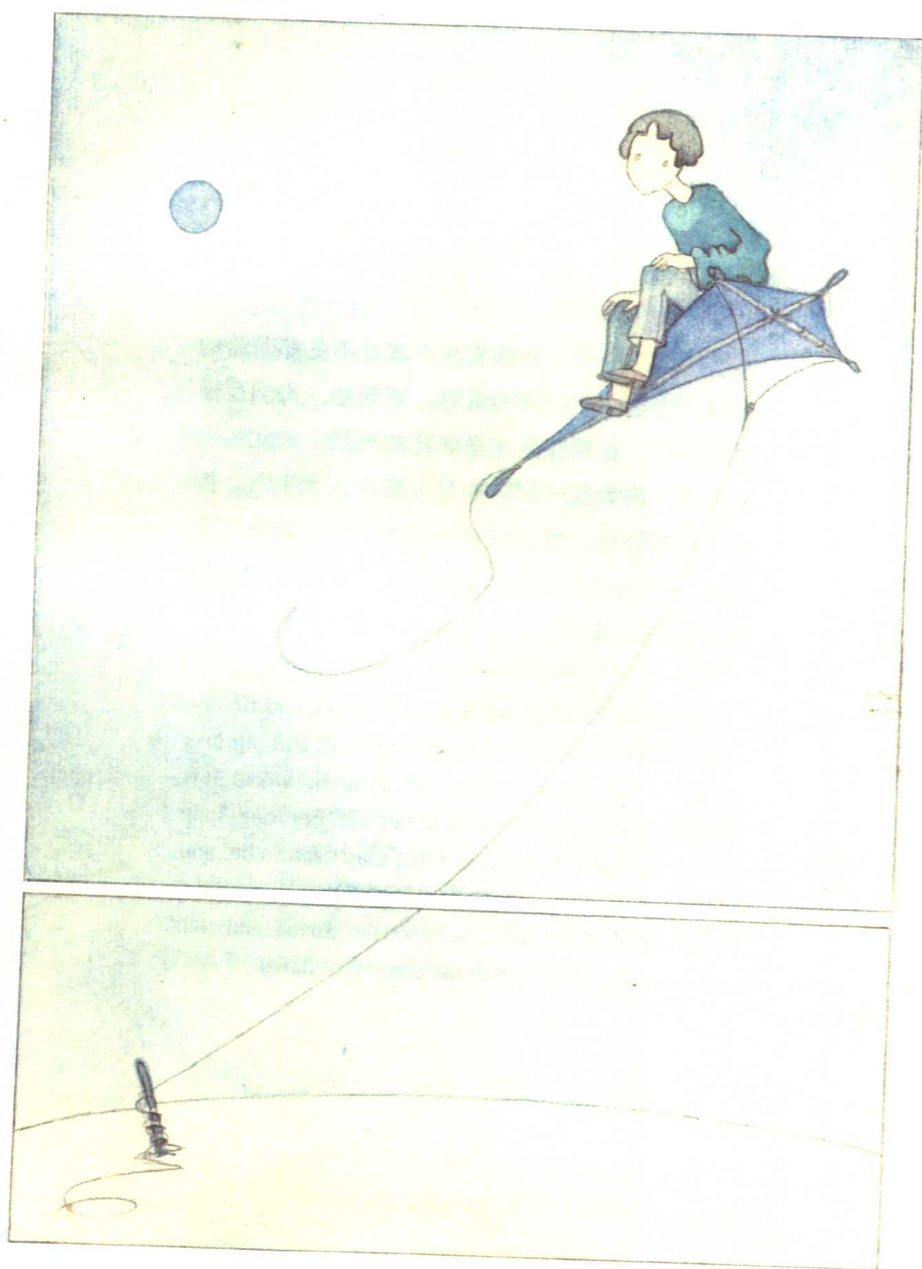
明媚的阳光、清晰的视线，却无法将脚下的大地与那远方的国都分离。彩环，静静地偎依在土星的身上；彩环，是为那最美丽的行星而生。我，不再为靠近蓝天而长大；我，独自一人抛掷着彩环，品味着沉默。我，望着那未知的行星，尽情地飞掷着更多的彩环。不要怀疑，无需理解，只有那无限的期待。

The brightest light, the transparence of gaze. Nothing can separate our planet from the remote ones. One ring is for the Saturn, the others are for unknown planets, which are mysterious and pure. I grow up and have no interests in touching the sky. I come to know by heart the art of the game of rings is to understand the meaning of silence. Throw my rings freely towards unknown but mysterious planets, I have no doubts and I have no comprehension about my actions. I just watch.

旅行 The Traveling

我，为了寻找自己的影子，带着自己走向那没有终点的远方，走向那寂静的山谷，走向那辽阔的海洋，走向那超越时空的地方，走向那痛苦的故乡。不要忘记，让我们出发吧！为寻觅人生的意义，为到达美好的人生之巅，我将迎着狂风飞得更高、更远。

To look for their own shadows, people always depart themselves for that unknown destination. Depart for the quiet valley and depart for the expansion sea. Our findings will be beyond the Time and help us out of the troubles. Do not forget what you are looking for, and depart now. I will dog the violent wind to remote places to explore an excellent view of our life.



勇气 The Courage

一天又一天，我仰着头，却看不见那蔚蓝的天空，这是一个纷繁的世界。渐渐地，每当我面对这一切，竟然感到这是如此的自然，如此的合乎情理，因为这一切实在是太渺小、太平常。持续了许久许久，或者说是太久太久，一切都是老样子，一切竟未发生丝毫的变化，就像人的视线最终要埋入地下，每天从黎明开始一样。

Everyday I look upwards into the sky and find no blue sky. That is a busy and trivial world. But our task should be done ritually and evidently in this world. It is so ridiculous and so frequent in our life. For long, long time, everything remains as what they used to be, and sometimes it seems too long for them to change a little. People should direct their eyes upon the ground, and each and every day begins with the coming of dawn.





The Inspiration 灵感

创造世界的正是那瞬间的目光。

It is the glance that makes the world different.

梦乡 Dreams

钟表似的同心圆，悠悠飘荡的气泡，细润清新的气息。气泡中充满了秘密，它独自逃脱，闪烁着飞向天空，自由地在空中飞翔，这是一次充满忧愁的旅行。不知不觉地，它飞得更高，飞得更远，直到你的目光无法触及，痛苦将在这飞行中消逝。世界是个同心圆，气泡也是一个世界。

The bubbles of time, these light drops. These homocentric bubbles and drops breathe clean and fragrant air. They are full of secrets and dreams and fly freely in the remote sky. It is a journey of melancholy. Unconsciously these bubbles fly higher and higher and finally they are out of our sight. During the flying, their melancholy will be changed somewhere else. The world is the bubbles, and each bubble is a world indeed.