

一郎系列丛书

月·酒 和一条船



The Moon, The Wine And A Ship

作者/一郎 译者/童天鉴日
Author/ Yilang Translator/ TTJR

中国图书出版社



一郎系列丛书：

Yilang Series:

用浪漫演绎人生的美丽与和谐

用诗意表达精彩的足迹与历程

Using the romance interpret the beauty and harmony of life

Using the poetry express the wonderful footprint and history

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主编寄语

2012年这一首生命追问之诗，不停的追问，不停的寻求。我从哪里来？诗人哪里来？我是什么？诗是什么？我们诗人的出路将飞落何处？我希望这是一首复杂的生命之诗，暂且不管2012年是不是世界末日，还是有人借此在炒作一本书，且说面对死亡是没有任何一个人可以避免的，这是不变的自然铁律，对于一个事业有成的人来说给自己一种压力，感到时间的紧迫尽自己最大的能力去实现心中的梦倒是值得借鉴的，用最短时间去做更出色业绩，也好让我们深思，反思与时代的磨砺之诗。让我们历经内心的瓶颈最终找到某种答案。

在这内心得以解脱的文明仪式上我们献上的一切。也就是充满生命的、技艺的、内心的、现实的、历史的伟大诗篇。

这是一场随处可利用资源的个性化生命与生存意志的盛宴，是我们磨砺了多年的文化技艺的如花绽放。

面对上下五千年，对于充满新锐的群体来说，则有必要放下那些陈腐的经验，以崭新的姿态和话语去面对它、解读它。面对自己去挖出深藏在身体和灵魂中最初的个人。无疑需要勇气来挑战我们习以为常的道德神经，也因这人生观，使我们读出了一种刻骨铭心的力量。

时间是有限的，只有化有限的时间为无限的精神财富，那就

是用文字或者说用数字来记载下我们的心灵轨迹。做好了个人硬件功夫，同时也就要做好软件功夫扎进血脉之河，溯流而上，奋力游进历史的深海中，开始探询、质问和反思。我想，只要是懂得有历史感的人，对我们这个有着五十六个民族的命运有过了解的人，都不会不为这样的诗篇动容。

在此，我们策划了一郎丛书让更多的人展现自我，给予一个良好的平台，个人命运无不被深深地烙上时代的烙印，那么你的历史呢？肯定也得有一个记载吧！何不让你与你的历史相映成趣，一前一后，仿佛约好般闪亮登场，该丛书创办于2009年12月，主要用文字方式记录人们心灵轨迹与感情，在这里，有你，有我，也有他。这是一切爱好文艺者的理想家园，是诗歌爱好者成长路上的心灵驿站。我在此和各位同仁送上馨香四溢的书籍，带着激情，带着活力，也带着萌动与希望，怀揣着殷殷的祝福和欢快的旋律，终于和全体读者见面了。

纵观《2012年》，俱往矣，但细看之，只有一个真正的主题——“我”！“我”主宰了一切，世界因“我”而生，世界因“我”而美丽，世界因“我”而充满欢声笑语，可我的主题就是让读者过得比我开心，比我创作更上一层楼，读者之“我”高于一切，也许新的新世纪可以尝试一些新的主题，新的写法，新的态度，面对一些新的，我们其实并未真正和珍惜的世界。谁不喜欢变化，谁不喜欢因为“我”喜欢生命的奇遇。

爱好写作的朋友们，在这多思多情多梦的如花季节，请与我们一同携手，共同打造出丛书的美好明天！

一郎于磐安2009年12月1日

Chief – editor ' s words

2012 is the first poem of life for keep seeking. Where did I come from? Where did poet come from? Who I am? What is poetry? Where will we poets go? I hope it is a complex poem of life. No matter 2010 is the last day of the world or not, or a dead book which is unchanged the natural iron law, a successful career with pressure, a dream of referencing hearts, a shortest possible time to do, a sizeable poem which need us think and think again. Let us finally found some kind of inner answers from the bottlenecks.

At the civilized ceremony, we presented everything from our hearts. It is a great poem which is full of life, skills, inner reality and history.

They are widely available personalized resources and the cultural arts for many years like the flowery bloom.

Face the five thousand years of our history, for cutting – edge groups, there is a necessary to lay down those stereotypical experience with a new attitude and discourse to confront it. Face their own to dig deep the original individuals in the body and soul. It needs courage to challenge the moral nerve. We can read out an unforgettable force from the life.

Time is limited. And we need make the limited time changed into unlimited spiritual wealth, that are tracks in our hearts using words or numbers to record. Well done the individual hardware and software, we can do a good job and struggle to swim into the deep sea of history, we can start approaching, questioning and reflection. In my opinion, people who know the history and have a destiny of the nation in his heart can understand these poems and be moved.

At this point, we are planning for the Yilang books as a good platform for more people show themselves. Certainly it is a record of our history! So, why not let you and your history exist side by side, and at the appointment, we are updated in December 2009 for recording people's hearts and feelings. It is an ideal home for somebody who love literature and art, and for poetry lovers grow up. Here we send you the books overflowing fragrant, with passion, energy and hopes.

Throughout 2012, there is an only one real theme - "I"! "I" dominate all the world. Because of me, the world become more and more beautiful and creative. The readers of mine will be happy and can have a new century, theme, writing, attitude, and face the new world. Who does not like change? Who does not like the adventure of life because of "I".

In the season with flowers and dreams, please writers can contact us and join us for creating a better tomorrow of our series!

Yilang from Pan'an, December 1, 2009

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船

你的目光
纵然是海灯
窥视行人的秘密
但隐瞒不了
深藏的船
请放行游子的回归
牵挂起思念的云彩
等待微风吹来
载入心窗

The Ship

Your eyes
Are even the lamps of sea
Peeping the secrets of pedestrian
However, they cannot be hiding
The hidden ship
Please release the return of sons
Concerned about the clouds from miss
Waiting for the breeze blowing
Loading window of heart

诗 语

有个玄妙的东西
是如此的
扣人心弦
如沙满天飞翔
如潮涌至
生命便不会孤独
春天便开始发芽
文字与心共舞
挥写人生真谛
这是心灵的停泊港湾
这是灵魂倾诉的舞台
它在大地行走 穿越 渗透
乃至升华为五彩的光环
时间可以消逝一切
惟独冲不去它谱写在史册上的箴言

Poetry Language

There is something magical
Is so
Exciting

Such as sand flying in the sky
Such as waves chug
Life would not be lonely
Began to sprout in spring
Text and Heart Dances
Are in the true meaning of life
This is the heart of the park harbor
This is the stage of the soul talk
It is walking on the earth
Thronging and penetrating
As well as a colorful halo of sublimation
All the passage of time can be
Except the impulse to write
The history books do not the motto

石头记

搜肠子刮肚子写诗句

享受灵感的甘露

随着春夏秋冬

在一池子春水中处处呈现

随着博主的心情

一块块石头便是诗画

摆在案头

Story of the Stone

Scraping intestines and stomach for writing a poem

Enjoying the nectar of inspiration

With the seasons

In a pond of spring water

Everywhere present

Along with the feelings of the bloggers

Stones become the poetry and painting

Placed on a desk