

蓝蓝

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母亲

一个和无数个。  
但在偶然的奇迹中变成我。

婴儿吮吸着乳汁。  
我的唇尝过花楸树金黄的蜂蜜  
伏牛山流淌的清泉。  
很久以前

我躺在麦垛的怀中  
爱情——从永生的芥菜花到  
一盏萤火虫的灯。

而女儿开始蹒跚学步  
试着弯腰捡起大地第一封  
落叶的情书。

一个和无数个。  
——请继续弹奏——

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LAN LAN

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***Mother***

*translated by Fiona Sze-Lorrain*

One and countless.  
But incidentally and miraculously becoming me.

The baby is sucking breast milk.  
My lips have tasted golden bees in the rowans,  
spring water running from Mount Funiu.  
Long ago

I lie in the bosom of wheat rick  
Love—from eternal shepherd's purse to  
a firefly lamp.

My daughter starts to toddle,  
trying to bend and pick up her first  
love letter from fallen leaves.

One and countless.  
—Please continue the concert—