

*A moth laid its eggs in my armpit, and then it died*

one day there'll come a day / when the rain will not be wet / the avenue uneven / the  
grass undry umbrellas  
unbroken / the sky bent out of shape / a day when sand and surf have gone their separate  
ways  
/ the breeze unveiled its fine-tooth milk-teeth / and clouds have it all over fog for  
puttin'  
on a happy face  
then everyone will / move into their very own phone booth / keep a puppy at the welcome  
mat /  
/ or a peacock / or a cat  
and every fourteen days they'll get a bag of coins / every fortnight a can of air freshener  
/ have their hair cropped back just like a serving dish / don a pair of dark rimmed glasses  
trench coats in winter / swimwear come summer / sandal size unspecified  
/ their socks inclining toward an apple / green

someone calls up / someone else / and that someone  
calls up yet another someone  
/ and so it goes / from one someone to the next  
until that last someone rings up / the first one / one day  
there'll come a day  
he says / hey / and the first one too says / hey  
he says /  
last night / he says / a moth laid its eggs in my armpit  
/ O / exclaims the first one  
and then it died / he didn't have a chance to add  
/ as he hung up the phone / and left them hanging  
high

when the Dragon Boat Festival (a.k.a. Poet's Day) comes 'round each year / they'll all  
trade phone booths  
/ take their cat / their peacock / or their puppy /  
and when they've finished going at it tooth and nail / they'll all rub up against each other  
/ and play a polonaise / with the ring tones on their phones  
/ thus they'll pass their one and only holiday of the year

who are you / she says  
waterfall / he answers / listlessly  
who are you / she says / beside herself / in a maze / mint / as she directs her question into  
the phone  
you know / water / falls  
with a sound that cuts off and clamps down / on the whole kit and caboodle  
/ like a piano lid / a pot top / or a manhole cover / that kind

蛾在我的腋下產卵，然後死去

總有一天／雨不是濕的路不是平的草是不乾的傘  
是不壞的／天空折毀／沙灘和海浪絕交  
／微風露出細齒／雲比霧愛笑  
每個人就／住進一座自己的電話亭／亭口養一隻狗  
／或孔雀／或貓  
每十四天發一袋硬幣／半個月一瓶芳香劑  
／頭髮剔成碟形／必戴黑色墨鏡  
冬天穿雨衣／夏天穿泳衣／涼鞋尺寸沒有規定  
／襪子顏色傾向蘋果的／綠

一個人打電話給／另一個人／另一個人  
打電話給另一個人  
／就這樣不停／傳話下去  
最後一個人終於打電話給／第一個人／總有  
一天  
他說／喂／第一個人也說／喂  
他說／  
他說／昨晚／蛾在我的腋下產卵  
／第一個人說／喔  
然後死去／他來不及說  
／就掛斷電話了／他們都掛了

每一年的端午節／大家交換彼此的電話亭  
／帶著各自的貓／或孔雀／或狗  
一陣騷亂過後／他們摩擦彼此的身體  
／敲打電話按鍵／合奏一首波蘭舞曲  
／這是唯一的節慶

你是誰／她問  
我是瀑布／他回答／十分虛弱地  
你是誰／她驚／異／對著話筒／又一次問  
你知道／瀑／布  
有聲音的布／可以覆蓋並阻絕／一切  
／像鋼琴蓋／水溝蓋／或者鍋蓋／那樣  
／他回答／又一次  
我愛你／她說  
他淹沒她／急速

密閉的電話亭／玻璃是透明／如同坐在汽車裡的心情  
／毫不費力的穿梭／相互滲透的風景  
他們製造如紙屑般飛揚的話語／從嘴巴飄進耳朵  
／從耳朵積聚在心底

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/ he says / all over again  
I love you / she says  
he drowns her out / prestissimo con brio

in an airtight phone booth / made of glass / you feel as though you're sitting in a limo  
/ absorbing the scenery and being absorbed in turn / as you're effortlessly carried on your  
way

the conversation they fashion cascades like ticker tape / out of their mouths and into their  
ear

/ canals and forms a little heap in the cockles of their hearts  
one day there'll come a day / when everyone'll have exhausted every language there is /  
repeated every puffed-up metaphor

to everyone they know  
every tired turn of phrase / every long-winded grievance and expression of affection  
that is when / they'll / twist their phone cords into a corkscrew spiral  
/ and in one fell swoop / flourish their scissors snip / snip / off with their handsets!

that's when they'll get a Bloody Mary / and the lyrics to a thriving song  
/ in a gesture of recognition they'll savor forever

and the song will go like this  
/ O / don't you say a thing  
/ O / don't you have a fling  
/ for when our fins take wing / we'll make the rafters ring  
/ so don't you say / O / don't you say a thing

and everyone will want to sing it  
/ and when they're done blurt ※○&\*◎  
/ i.e., a single / barely audible / frig'n!  
with a tone like an olive / divinely / dirt-free

one day there'll come a day  
/ when every butterfly will be a lopsided carpenter's square / every camel sport a hill  
/ every bridge throw on an air of gloom more fearful than a viper  
/ the ant will be mightier than the bullet / more powerful  
then everyone will / move into their very own phone booth  
/ and there they will converse in every discourse / like a high-speed / juicer

/ mouthing a wind chime's hachoo

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總有一天／所有人說盡所有的言語／對所有人  
任何誇大的比喻  
和貧乏的修辭／任何漫長的牢騷和愛意  
那麼／所有人就會／捏著電話線深深的螺旋  
／揮舞剪刀卡嚓／卡嚓／分離話筒和話機／同一時間裡

這時／就要發給每個人蕃茄汁／和蓬勃的歌詞  
／作為雋永的獎勵

那首歌是這樣唱的  
／喔／什麼都別說  
／喔／誰都別和誰／攪和  
／我們都要張開胸膂／痛快過活  
／什麼都別說

他們都願意唱  
／唱完就罵一句／※○&\*◎  
／一句／小小聲的／ㄍㄛ、  
音色像橄欖／甘美而／不髒

總有一天  
／蝴蝶是不規則的矩形／駱駝長出丘陵  
／橋比蛇陰鬱  
／螞蟻比子彈強／而有力  
每個人就／住進一座自己的電話亭  
／說盡所有的言語／像高速旋轉的／果汁擠壓器  
  
／含著風鈴的噴嚏