$sin \infty fin$

The Movie Text

Performances at the End of the World

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Black Screen 黑色屏幕

Female voice 女聲

I saw Eternity the other night,

某個晚上我看到了永恆,

like a great ring of pure and endless light,

像一個純潔、無盡、巨大的光環,

all calm, as it was bright, and round beneath,

一切也很平静,因它很光亮,底下是圓的,

time in hours, days, years driven by the spheres,

在時、日、年裡的時間,被球體驅動,

like a vast shadow moved.

如一片巨大的影子般移動。

Male voice 男聲

One concept corrupts and confuses the others.

一個概念使人腐化和困惑。

I am not speaking of the Evil whose limited sphere is ethics;

我說的不是有道德限制的邪惡;

I am speaking of the infinite.

我說的是無限。

Chapter 1 第1章

Clown's House 小丑的房子

Female voice 女聲

What is mind but motion in the intellectual sphere?

思維不過是知性的運動。

Take a point, stretch it into a line,

拿著一點,將它伸展成一條線,

curl it into a circle, twist it into a sphere,

捲曲成一個圓圈,扭曲成一個球體,

and then get through...

然後通過它……

Chapter 2 第2章

Studio. Writings. 工作室。著作。

Male voice 男聲

Head bowed over the oval-shaped washbasin.

在橢圓形的洗臉盆上低著頭。

Hands stacked to the tap to produce an intense, motionless effort

堆放雙手於水龍頭,產生一種強烈的,不動的努力,

to escape entirely through the drainpipe.

以通過排水管徹底地逃脫。

Re-sucked. Vanishing.

再被吸入。消失。

A mirror on the wall: the only immovable onlooker.

牆上的一面鏡:唯一不被遷動的旁觀者。

Flaring nostrils and pupils like needles.

發光的鼻孔和瞳孔,像是針。

The skin, like to a membrane traversed by shunts,

皮膚,就像薄膜因分流而被越過,

begins to come off in curly pieces,

開始脫落成捲曲的碎片,

as if they were made of some sort of buttery jelly, dotted by oily pores.

它們像是某種帶有點點油性細孔、牛油般的果凍製成的東西。

Auburn locks are unthreaded from the scalp like lean raffia.

赤褐色的髮結被解開,離開頭皮,像細長的棕櫚葉纖維。

Temples beating hard,

太陽穴大力敲擊,

veins drumming harder between bone and pulp:

血管在骨頭與稀爛的血肉之間敲擊得更大力:

hundreds of sledgehammers smashing an anvil.

數百個大錘擊碎砧骨。

Dense, viscous blood starts to pour out the ears and run down the cheeks to reach the mouth.

濃厚粘稠的血液,開始從雙耳傾倒而出,沿著臉頰

到達口部。

The tumid, swollen tongue tastes the entire sickly-sweet fluid with voracious licks.

腫脹浮腫的舌頭貪婪地舔拭, 嚐到所有甜得令人作嘔的

液體。

Forcibly tightening the molars,

強行緊縮臼齒,

shoving them deep,

推它們進深處,

constraining them to grind the gums,

限制它們只能磨到牙齦,

and then crumbling and crushing the jaws.

然後粉碎和壓碎下頜。

Then, abruptly, the nails, greedily rapacious, lacerate, tear, quarter, disembowel, gut.

然後,突然,指甲貪婪地掠奪,撕裂,扯破,肢解,

割開 , 內臟。

The fetid aroma inebriates the lungs.

肺部陶醉於惡臭的香氣裡。

The feline hands voraciously rise up again:

貪婪的貓似的雙手再次升起:

they rummage and ransack among the intestines curled like sapid snakes.

它們在捲曲的陽裡(儼然像打了餅發出氣味的一條蛇)翻找和洗劫。

Finally they swerve to turn and throw everything upside down:

最後,它們突然轉身,翻轉,倒轉一切:

muscles, tendons, and nerves.

肌肉,肌腱,和神經。

They grab the ribs.

它們抓取肋骨。

They twist the arches and snatch and rip off bleeding ropes,

它們扭彎拱門,奪走,撕裂流血的繩,

stretching them to improbable extensions.

拉長它們至一個近乎不可能的闊度。

Then, with a last, frantic lunge,

然後,在最後瘋狂的一擊,

they clutch the heart and squeeze it like a citrus fruit.

它們抓住了心臟,如擠壓一個柑橘水果般擠壓它。

The eyes squirt from their sockets,

眼睛從眼窩噴出,

rotating, wheeling and dissolving to tears.

旋轉,滾動和溶解成眼淚。

The head breaks and splits apart like a block of fat in broth.

頭部斷裂,裂得像熱湯裡的一塊脂肪。

The spine whips free from the back agile like an acrobat,

脊椎鞭打,不再受背脊的限制,敏捷得像一個雜技演員,

and it throws the vertebrae to the ground,

它將脊椎骨拋在地上,

offering them as a palpitating feast,

將它們當作讓人心悸的盛宴,獻上,

while the echo of a scream is heard all around.

同一時間,四處也能聽見一聲尖叫在迴響。

Mercy for flesh!

憐憫肉塊!

Chapter 3 第3章

Bathroom. Shaving. 浴室。刮鬍子。

Male voice 男聲

Standing (up), sitting (on a chair), lying (on the bed),

站(起來),坐(在椅子上),躺(在床上),

sometimes even waiting for what is going to happen;

有時甚至在等待將會發生的事情;

and yet to be perfectly aware that what is going to happen as somehow already happened.

而很清楚地知道將會發生的事情不知怎的已經發生了。

A body enclosed in a circle seems to be waiting always for something, inside of which it may happen,

包圍在一個圓圈之內的身體,似乎一直在等待一些東西:在身體內可能會發生的事情, or always makes an effort to become "something".

或總是努力希望成為「一些什麼」。

It is inside the body that something happens,

只在身體內部,事情才會發生,

as the body is the only source of movement.

因為身體是唯一的行動泉源。

It is not a matter of 'where', rather of 'when'.

這不關乎「何地」,而是「何時」。

The effort ending in a spasm is an actual abjection close to fear.

在抽搐中結束的努力,是一種真正的絕望,與恐懼十分相近。

Bathroom. Chain Climbing. 浴室。攀鎖。

Female voice 女聲

To find a sense, to dimension and recognize, to reveal...

找一種感覺,去標尺寸,認清,揭示.....

What does all this mean?

這一切是什麼意思?

What does it mean to get out of myself?

逃離自己是什麼意思?

What does it mean to communicate with the others?

與他人溝通,是什麼意思?

Bathroom. Ship Relict. 浴室。船的殘骸

Female voice 女聲

To communicate is an act that belongs to the body. Only.

溝通,是屬於身體的行為。僅是如此。

(It is an emotional fact.)

(這是訴諸感情的事實)。

It has nothing to do with information.

它與信息無關。

It is beyond any pre-ordered scheme.

它超越任何預先安排的計劃。

It is rhythm, sound, breath extension.

它是節奏,聲音,呼吸的延長。

(It is an emotional fact.)

(這是訴諸感情的事實)。

To turn out any emotional action/reaction,

任何訴諸感情的行動/反應,

means to favor the deceit and declare the false.

等同偏袒欺瞞和宣告虛假。

Signs, said or written words, colors absorbed or repelled by the eye...

符號,說的或寫的文字,顏色,被眼睛吸收或排斥……

Everything must be enlaced with the body.

所有事物也必須與身體糾纏

(It is an emotional fact.)

(這是訴諸感情的事實)。

For the body there is no other way out:

對身體來說,沒有其他出路:

when it yields to lie, it always confesses.

他屈服要撒謊時,它總是坦白相告。

(It is an emotional fact.)

(這是訴諸感情的事實)。

Chapter 4 第 4 章

The Barn. Undressing/Hanging dress + Umbrella.

穀倉。脫/掛裙+傘。

Female voice 女聲

Where is the essence?

精髓在哪裡?

Maybe it has shrunk;

也許它縮小了,

maybe it has just gone away.

也許它只是離開了。

There is always a sort of stillness beyond the movement,

動作之外,總有某種靜止,

beyond the elasticity of sensations,

超越感覺的彈性,

beyond standing, sitting, lying.

在站,坐,臥之外。

There is stillness until the complete dissipation.

靜止直到完全耗散。

An acrobat always stands still inside himself.

一個雜技演員在自己的內心總站得穩定。

I may be strong-minded,

我可能意志堅強,

but no one can say I'm out of my sphere now,

但沒有人可以說我已不在我的領域內,

For women's special mission is supposed to be drying tears and bearing burdens.

因為女子被認為有一個擦乾眼淚和背負重擔的獨特使命。

What I see is that in the sphere of thought, absurdity and perversity remain the masters of the world,

我認為,在思想的領域,荒誕和乖僻一直是世界的主人,

and their dominion is suspended only for brief periods.

它們的統治只暫停了幾段短的時間。

When I guard the doors of my senses,

保衛感官的大門時,

possessed of mindfulness and alertness,

我小心翼翼和十分警惕,

I am content, bringing along only my barest necessities.

我很滿足,只帶最基本的必需品。

Abandoning the taking of life, I abstain from the taking of life.

放棄拿取生命,我避免拿取生命。

Abandoning the taking of what is not given, I abstain from taking what is not given.

放棄拿取不是別人給予的,我避免拿取不是別人給予的。

I take and accept

only what is given,

我只拿取和接受別人給予的,

life not by stealth but by means of a self that has become pure,

生命不是鬼鬼祟祟的,而是通過變得純淨的自我而來,

inwardly sensitive to the pleasure of being blameless.

而且內心很容易感到因無過失而來的愉悅。

Going forward and returning,

向前進與返回,

looking toward and looking away,

直看與別開目光,

Bending and extending my limbs,

彎曲與延展我的四肢,

carrying, eating, drinking, chewing, and tasting...

攜帶,吃,喝,咀嚼,品嚐……

urinating and defecating...

排尿,排便……

walking, standing, sitting, falling asleep, waking up, talking, remaining silent, 走,站,坐,入睡,醒來,說話,保持沉默,

abandoning all the hindrances and the mental fermentations.

拋棄所有的障礙和精神上的騷動。

Enraptured, my body grows tranquil, sensitive to pleasure,

在狂喜裡,我的身體變得平靜,很容易感到愉悅,

and by feeling pleasure and not stress my mind becomes concentrated,

因感到愉悦,不受困擾,我的心變得集中,

to permeate my entire being with a pure, bright awareness.

讓一種純淨的,明亮的意識滲透我的整個存在。

Unblemished, free from defects, pliant, malleable, steady,

無瑕疵,無缺陷,柔韌,易於延展,穩定,

and attained to imperturbability,

達到沉著的境界,

I direct and incline myself to the realm of visions.

我指引自己,讓自己傾向憧憬的領域。

Chapter 5 第 5 章

Sleeping Room. Bedroom + Seaside Door. 睡覺的房間。臥室 + 海邊的門。

Female voice 女聲

Every day I die to rediscover myself through my own dreams,

每一天,我渴望在自己的夢裡重新發現自己,

in a process of virtual sequences,

在虛擬的序列裡,

side by side with my body that I try to manage and run,

我嘗試控制和管理我的身體,與它並局前行,

entangling and imprisoning in a role I have built for it.

將它囚禁在我為它建立的角色裡,糾纏不清。

I animate these moments, I presume.

是我推動這些時刻的,我認為。

I recognize my presence in this world through my daily rituals, by expressing myself with common gestures,

通過日常習慣,以常見姿勢表達自我,我認清自己在世上的存在,

as if I were seeking an ideal of circularity.

彷彿我正在尋求一個理想的循環不息的圓。

There is always a struggle, a tension, and a drama in all this.

這一切,總是存在掙扎、繃緊的部份,和戲劇性。

I explore and determine the relation between my body and my soul, 我探索和確定自己的身體和靈魂之間的關係,

a unity that seems only possible in the realm of utopia:

兩者的統一似乎只能在烏托邦尋得:

something improbable but not impossible.

不大可能的事,但不是不可能。

A last frontier to discover.

最後一個要發現的邊疆。

Sleeping Room. Glass Face. 睡覺的房間。玻璃面。

Male voice 男聲

An action begins and dies, framed by gestures and history.

行動開始然後死亡,在姿態和歷史的框架內。

Man's anatomic obsession is an extraordinary mind's anomaly,

人對解剖的痴迷是心理上一個非凡的異常,

a cruel affection,

一種殘酷的鍾愛,

sometimes also a desperate, precarious enjoyment.

有時也是一種絕望,危險的享受。

To play, to use, to settle and torture the flesh with experiments,

以實驗玩弄,使用,安頓和折磨肉體,

as if it were a lifeless puzzle-game,

彷彿它是一個沒有生命的益智遊戲,

always ends in bringing to the surface human beings' irrefutable fragility.

最終總是會帶出不可否認的人類的脆弱面。

The soul seems always to be sought,

靈魂似乎總是被尋找的東西,

because it is constantly removed and dismissed.

因為它不斷被移除和不被考慮。

The soul moves along the dreaming, to tell the story of a life.

靈魂隨夢移動,訴說一個生命的故事。

Sleeping Room. Mirror Grass. 睡覺的房間。反映青草。

Female voice 女聲

Nature is like glass reflecting the infinite,

大自然像是反映著無窮的一塊玻璃,

as by the sea reflected is the sun,

就像大海反映著太陽,

too glorious to be gazed on in his sphere.

但因太陽太壯麗而不能在大海的範圍內凝視。

I remember someone saying that Nature is an endless sphere whose centre is everywhere and whose circumference is nowhere,

我記得有人說,自然是一個無盡頭的圓型,中心無處不在,圓周無處可尋,

and that within this vast

sphere we sail ever drifting in uncertainty, driven

而在這個廣闊的圓型裡,我們不斷在航行,在不確定裡漂流,被推着 driven from end to end.

從一邊被推到另一邊。

I remember someone saying that I shall now recall to mind that the motion of the heavenly bodies is circular,

我記得有人說,我現在記起,天體以環狀運行,

since the motion appropriate to a sphere is rotation in a circle.

因為環狀旋轉是球體適當的運行方式。

Chapter 6 第6章

Toilet. Cordero. 廁所。科爾德羅。

Male voice 男聲

What is the body? The body is... 'What'?

什麼是身體?身體是……「什麼」?

What is the body? The body is 'what'.

什麼是身體?身體是「什麼」。

When I forget the sound of the knife on my flesh,

當我忘記肉體上的刀聲,

it means that I'm not myself anymore.

這意味著我不再是我自己。

It means that I have changed identity.

這意味著我改變了身份。

When the wounds heal up and I see them fading away without leaving a trace, 當傷口癒合,我看見它們慢慢消失,不留痕跡,

it means that I'm dead, that my blood has stopped flowing.

這意味著我死了,我的血已經停止流動。

It means that I entrust my memory to someone else and that I am done forever.

這意味著,我將記憶委託給別人,而我永遠也完了。

It means that I have lost my control and I don't remember my name anymore.

這意味著我失去了控制,我不再記得自己的名字。

I have shifted my weight outside,

我將我的重量移到外面,

and I am convinced that there is an inner side separated from an outer side,

我相信有一個內在是和外面分隔開的,

and an "after" resulting from a "before".

而「之前」會產生一個「之後」。

How many afters can I count without there being a before?

我可以數出多少個沒有「之前」的「之後」?

I open the drawer and I see all my tools well lined up.

我打開抽屜,看到我所有的工具一字排開。

If they look extraneous to me,

如果它們看起來是與我無關的東西,

it means that I'm a walking dead.

那即是我是一個在行屍走肉的人。

I use them to rejoin me to myself.

我用它們來自行重新結合自己。

I have no power without control,

我沒有控制便沒有權力,

and if I forget the meaning I have given to myself,

而如果我忘記了我賦予自己的意義,

I don't have any control;

我便沒有控制能力,

therefore I don't have power.

因此,我没有權力。

I don't allow my signs to fade completely away-

我不允許我的記號徹底褪去 -

I often renew them,

我常常更新它們,

for they are the grid to map my mind.

因為它們是助我繪製心靈的地圖的坐標方格。

Chapter 8 第8章

The Playroom. Harlequin: Beach and Cemetery.

遊戲室。丑角:海灘和墳地。

Male voice 男聲

Non-action, annihilation, non-relatedness, restraint, evasion, insight...

不採取行動,消滅,沒有關聯,克制,逃避,洞察...

Sometimes I feel irreducible,

有時侯,我覺得不能被縮小,

as if the earth (inside my body) returns to and merges with external earth-substance,

彷彿土壤(在我的身體內)變回外部的土壤物質,兩者合併,

and so the fire, each liquid... the wind.

所以火,每滴液體……風。

Other times I feel uncreated,

其他時候,我覺得自己未被創造,

without a creator, barren, stable as a mountain-peak,

沒有創造者、荒蕪、像山頂一樣穩固、

standing firm like a pillar that doesn't alter,

如支柱般站得平穩,不修改,

doesn't change, doesn't interfere.

不改變,不干預。

There is no cause, no requisite condition, for the defilement or the purification of being.

污辱或淨化存在,是沒有原因,沒有必需的條件的。

The Playroom. Flowers Cemetery. 遊戲室。花的墳地。

Female voice 女聲

I have always tried to go towards something.

我一直嘗試向著某些事物前進。

Maybe I'm scared of the time that slides away and vanishes,

也許,我害怕時間會溜去,轉眼消失,

that filters through my fingers without leaving anything in the palms of my hands.

會在我的指間溜走,不留下任何東西在我的雙手裡。

I will have to be born a second time,

我須要出生第二次,

to be born again, get a second choice.

重生,取得第二次的選擇機會。

But I am still thinking.

但我仍在思考。

I still want to grow.

我還是希望成長。

I want to tell one of the many secrets I have:

我想訴說我其中的一個秘密:

I don't know my face yet, and I'm envious of it.

我尚不知道我的面貌,我很羡慕它。

I will break my chains to live all the lives,

我會打破我的鎖鏈,活出所有生命,

and I will speak like a god,

如神般說話,

because an angel will have rescued me.

因為天使會救了我。

The Playroom. Cotton Ball. 遊戲室。棉花球。

Female voice 女聲

I look at this infinite landscape as a larger portrait of my intellect,

我將無限的景觀看作一幅更大的、我的智力的畫像,

a way of raising the spiritual horizons through generosity,

這是一種提高精神水平的方法,透過寬宏氣量,

self-control, restraint, and truthful speech, provided with righteous safety, defense, and protection.

自我控制,克制,和真摯的言論(背後將有正義及安全的保衛和保障)。

And I am always wandering, wandering... wandering-on.

我總是在遊蕩,遊蕩……繼續遊蕩。

Just as a ball of string, when thrown,

就像一球繩子,被拋擲時,

comes to its end simply by unwinding,

會因鬆開而到達自己的盡頭,

in the same way, having trans-migrated and wandered on,

同樣地,在橫跨遷移和不斷遊蕩後,

the wise and the foolish alike will put an end to their grief.

聰明的和愚蠢的也將會結束他們的悲痛。

The Playroom. Fighting Gods. 遊戲室。戰鬥神。

I have met some people of uncommon abilities,

我遇到一些擁有罕見能力的人,

which generally fall into eccentric behaviors when their sphere of life is not adequate to their abilities.

當他們的能力超越自己的生活範圍,他們一般會陷入古怪的行為模式。

Maybe they are right.

也許他們是正確的。

Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere.

兩顆星星不會在同一個範圍裡運行。

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Chapter 9 第9章

The Stables. Fragility. 馬厩。脆弱。

Male voice 男聲

Only when I dream I find a possibility to lighten the weight of my anguish. 只有當我造夢時,我才可能減輕痛苦的重量。

My body is capable of saving me with its answers,

我的身體能夠以它的答案拯救我,

although I manipulate, I shatter, I break it to pieces,

雖然我操縱它,我粉碎它,將它折斷成碎片,

and I rebuild it again and again only because I want to be able to manage better my own self.

然後我一次又一次將它重新組裝,只因我希望能夠更好地管理自己。

To eradicate my body into my dreams... Is it possible?

消滅我的身體,將它驅逐入夢…可能嗎?

I often have the sensation that my spirit is becoming thinner and smaller.

我經常有一種感覺,我的靈魂變得越來越薄,越來越小。

I am like one who lights a candle on a hot, sunny day

我像是一個在炎熱的晴天點燃蠟燭的人。

What I can say is that my soul lives and sees through affliction,

我可以說的是,我的靈魂經歷過並看透了苦難,

it is always sick 'cause it never obtains what it really wants.

它一直生病,因它從來沒有得到真正想要的東西。

It would have been much better if someone had killed me while I was still in the cradle,

當我還在搖籃時,如果有人殺了我,那會好得多,

rather than now cradle continuously infeasible desires.

而不用現在支撐著一直不可行的渴望。

The Stables. Drinking the Horizon. 馬厩。喝地平線。

Male voice 男聲

There is no chance and anarchy in the universe.

宇宙裡沒有機會與混亂。

All is system and gradation.

所有的也是系統和階段。

As well as here,

這裡也是一樣,

in this vastness, the impossible union of spheres of existence is real.

在這個浩瀚的地方,存在的不同形式不可能結合是真實的。

Here the past and future are conquered, and reconciled.

在這裡,過去和未來被征服,達成和解。

To think a soul so near divine, within a form,

認為靈魂如此接近神,在一個形式之內,

sometimes makes gladden my humble sphere.

有時候會使我卑微的領域感到高興。

Though in many of their aspects, the invisible spheres were formed in fright, this visible world seems formed in love.

雖然在許多方面,那些看不見的領域是由恐慌組成,但可見的世界似乎是在愛裡形成的。

Violence, money, admiration, recognition, respect, and lies

暴力,金錢,欽佩,承認,尊重,與謊言,

they all lay within the sphere of human knowledge,

它們全部也在人類知識的領域裡,

but do people realize how dependent they are on what lies beyond?

但人們有沒有意識到自己有多依賴這些人類知識領域之外的東西?

Chapter 10 第10章

Golden Room. Golden Faces. 金色的房間。金色的面孔。

Female voice 女聲

A truth, which is always denied,

一個一直被否認的真理,

is the one told in the most understandable way.

是以最能理解的方法被訴說的。

I recollect the manifold past lives... in their modes and details.

我重拾前世的種種……在它們的模式和細節之內。

Having been many I now become one.

曾經有很多個的我現在成為了一個。

I appear. I vanish. Continuously.

我出現。我消失。不斷地。

I go unimpeded through walls as if through space.

我不受阻礙地穿過牆壁,彷彿穿越時空。

I can hear both kinds of sounds: divine and human, both near and far.

我可以聽到兩種聲音:神的和人的,不論遠或近。

I perceive a mind with passion as a mind with passion,

我將一個熱情的心理解為一個熱情的心,

and a released mind as a released mind... Released.

將一個解放的心理解為一個解放的心……解放。

With release, there is knowledge, and with knowledge, there is love. Isn't this sublime?

解放了,便有知識,有知識,便有愛。這不是很崇高嗎?

Golden Room. Burning Cage. Clown Fire. 金色的房間。燃燒的籠。小丑的火。

Male voice 男聲

Everything that enlarges the sphere of my power, that shows me that I can do what I thought I could not do,

任何可以擴大我的權力範圍,証明我可以做我以為自己不能做的事的一切事物,

is valuable,

是有價值的,

but I still suspect about many values, as the value of discipline,

但我仍然懷疑很多價值,如紀律的價值,

even it is so often regarded as the first essential for success, for many spheres, like the one of war.

就算它常常被視為在許多領域裡,是成功的第一個要素,例如戰爭。

For instance, the music of the Gypsies belongs in the sphere of improvisation rather than in any other,

舉例而言,吉普賽人的音樂屬於即興作品的領域,而不是任何其他的領域,

without which it would have no power to exist.

不這樣的話,它便沒有存在的力量。

Chapter 11 第11章

The Kitchen. Eating the Sea. 廚房。吃海。

Female voice 女聲

What are you doing? What's up with you?

你在做什麼?你怎麼了?

You don't talk? You don't talk anymore?

你不說話?你不再說話了?

What happened to you?

發生什麼事了?

Don't be afraid. Don't be so.

不要害怕。不要這樣。

Why don't you talk? Don't you want to talk anymore?

你為什麼不說話?難道你不想再說話了嗎?

Is it always going to be like this?

將會一直這樣下去嗎?

Where are you? Are you happy?

你在哪裡?你快樂嗎?

What do you remember?

你記得什麼?

I have to go now.

我要走了。

The Kitchen. Dinner Pearls. 厨房。晚餐珍珠。

Female voice 女聲

Discretion is nothing other than the sense of justice, with respect to the sphere of the intimate contents of life.

選擇的自由不過是一種正義感,關乎生活中許多的細節。

Everyone has a certain sphere of discretion,

每個人也有一定範圍的選擇的自由,

a right to expect which shall not be infringed.

一種可以冀望的權利,它是不得侵犯的權利。

This right flows from the nature.

這權利是源自大自然的。

Opponents confront us continually,

敵人不斷對抗我們,

but actually there is no opponent there.

但實際上,沒有敵人在那裡。

The Kitchen. Burning Umbrella. 廚房。燃燒兩傘。

Male voice 男聲

I'm scared. I have no consistency. I'm empty.

我很害怕。我不一致。我是空洞的。

No thoughts, no questions.

沒有思想,沒有問題。

It is like I've never prayed, never suffered.

像是我從沒祈禱,從沒受苦。

It would be better to escape, eschew or crawl.

逃走,避開或爬行的話,會比較好。

I don't know who I am anymore, I don't know where I am going,

我已不知道自己是誰,我不知道我要去哪裡,

but I must find an answer.

但我必須找到答案。

Everything changes. Everything falls.

一切也改變。一切也下墜。

I'm looking for a place to finish, to give up and stop.

我正在尋找一個地方去完成,放棄和停止。

My spirit has not learned anything yet:

我的靈魂還未學到任何東西:

hates, love, doubts, refusals and repetitions.

恨,愛,懷疑,拒絕和重複。

I'm not that strong.

我沒有那麼堅強。

I'm still striving after impossibilities,

我還在努力爭取不可能的事,

hobbling and struggling along,

蹒跚而行,沿途掙扎,

carrying a fear inside my heart.

在心裡懷著恐懼。

What else can I do? What else is left to me?

我還能做什麼?還剩下了什麼給我?

Talking to somebody? Crying? Talking again? Talking about what?

跟其他人傾訴?痛哭?再次說話?說什麼?

About anger, rancor, grudge, jealousy, envy, anguish, complaints...dreams?

關於憤怒,仇恨,怨恨,嫉妒,妒忌,痛苦,投訴……夢?

How much am I an adult, and how much a child?

我有多少是成人,多少是小孩?

With profound gratitude for their continuous inspiration to:

Peter Sloterdijk, Oscar Wild, Albert Einstein, Brigham Young, Winston Churchill, Louisa May Alcott, Arthur Schopenhauer, Johann Wolfgang von Goethe, Carl von Weber, Robert H. Schuller, Jorge Louis Borges, William Shakespeare, Benjamin Franklin, John Donne, Andrew Dworkin, Chuang Tzu, William Cullen Bryant, Nicolaus Copernicus, Blaise Pascal, Henry Vaughan, Moses Mendelssohn, Georg Simmel, Friedrich Schleiermacher, William Godwin, Franz Liszt, Annie Jump Cannon, Anne Bronte, Thomas Stearns Eliot, Christopher Marlowe, Herman Melville, Sylvia Plath, Anne Chapman, Laura Bucciarelli, Alessandro Fantechi, Elena Turchi, Isole Comprese Teatro, whose some of their inspiring words have been quoted in the text.

十分感謝以下各位提供源源不絕的靈感:

彼得・斯洛特蒂克,奧斯卡・王爾德,阿爾伯特・愛因斯坦,露意莎・梅・奧爾柯特,亞瑟・ 叔本華,歌德,卡爾・·馮・韋伯,羅伯特・舒樂,豪爾赫・路易斯・博爾赫斯,威廉・莎士 比亞,本傑明・富蘭克林,約翰・多恩,安德魯・德沃金,莊子,科比,尼古拉・哥白尼, 帕斯卡,亨利・沃恩,門德爾松,格奧爾格・齊美爾,施萊馬赫,威廉・戈德溫,李斯特, 安妮・坎農,安妮・勃朗特,托馬斯・特恩斯・艾略特,克里斯多福・馬洛,赫爾曼・梅爾 維爾,普拉斯,安妮・查普曼,Laura Bucciarelli,Alessandro Fantechi,Elena Turchi,Isole Comprese Teatro。文本引用了一些他們具啟發性的說話。