

最初的暗示

一棵樹在二月裡出現了。

像這樣的樹世界上不知有多少呢，但我的感覺裡祇有這麼一棵樹。

它從車窗外一掠而逝；幾乎還沒有來得及引起你的注意就退出了你的視線。

它佇立在一個小土崗上，這是一個從來沒有發生過什麼的平平靜靜的土崗。

「帶我走！」遠空和群山中傳來一聲模模糊糊的叫喊。

我掉過頭去。

彷彿在那兒，在那不能移動的小土崗上，沙沙響動地佇立著熱情的寂寞。

The First Intimation

A tree appears in February.

God knows how many trees there are in the world that look just like it, but for me there is only one.

It flashes outside the train window and disappears, hardly catching your attention before it goes out of your sight.

There it stands, on a small mound, a quiet mound where nothing out of the ordinary has ever taken place.

"Take me with you!" A faint cry wafts from the distant sky and the surrounding mountains.

I turn my head.

It's as if out there, on the small, motionless mound, a lonely passion stands, rustling.