

復仇

「是誰在暗害我?!」我蹲在院子裡發悶。

「你說!你說!」我的眼裡竟露出凶光，一一審視著我周圍的世界：妻子、女兒、搖籃、鐵爐子、洗衣盆、畫框、書架……。

還有那株落光了葉子的梧桐樹。

啞默。

這是一個寒冷的秘密。

一陣唏哩嘩啦的聲音。傾刻之間，雪白的世界碎了，我的腳下堆著破損的血紅的憤怒。

巨大的芭蕉葉子動了一下。我發現我的妻子和女兒躲在綠牆後面。裂罅裡露出兩雙恐懼的眼睛，它們正偷偷地瞧著我，彷彿瞧著一個外人。

「我總有一個敵人。」我坐下來，想著從想像中把他掏出來。忽然，我一下子彈跳起來，屁股上彷彿著了火，原來我坐著了一個又光又滑的東西，那是一塊馬屁股形的石頭。「是它!」我心裡突然冒出一股無名怒火，咬牙切齒地瞧著它，直想惡狠狠地揍它一頓。

我輕輕地摸了摸它，石頭上奇怪地傳出一股熱氣；我試著搖了搖它，石頭兒紋絲不動；我伸出一個指頭，威脅著，猛地向它戳去，那石頭似乎發出微弱的哭聲。我心裡暗暗高興。撲上去壓住它，發狂似地一陣拳打腳踢。我的妻子和女兒全都癱軟了，倒在震裂成塊的驚叫聲裡。

我掃了她們一眼，唉，可憐的人兒。

Revenge

"Who's plotting against me?" I wonder to myself as I squat in the yard.

"Tell me! Tell me!" A ferocious gleam in my eyes, I scrutinize the world around me: my wife, my daughter, the cradle, iron stove, washtub, canvas frames, bookshelves . . .

and the wutong tree now completely without leaves.

Silence.

This is a bitter cold secret.

A splashing sound shatters the snow-white world in an instant; broken pieces of crimson fury pile around my feet.

The giant plantain leaves stir a little. I catch my wife and daughter lurking behind the green wall. Through the cracks, two pairs of frightened eyes are looking at me as if at a stranger.

"It must be my enemy." I sit down, trying to extract him from my imagination. Suddenly, I shoot up like a bullet as if my pants were on fire. The smooth, rounded object I was sitting on turns out to be a rock in the shape of a horse's ass. "That must be it!" Out of nowhere rage seizes me as I grind my teeth and glare at it, ready to give it a heavy beating.

Strange! When I touch the rock, it emits a puff of warm air. I try to shake it, but the rock doesn't budge at all. I stick out a finger and poke it hard in threat; the rock utters what sounds like a feeble cry. Quite pleased, I throw myself at it, hitting it with my fists and kicking it with my feet. Paralyzed with fear, my wife and my daughter fall down on the splintered pieces of the rock's shriek.

I glare at them with a sigh: Pitiful fools!