

## 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.*