

廣場的心跳

吳美筠

如果廣場有心跳
如張開雙手攤展胸懷
屬於孩子的母親
擁抱著孩子
她哭的時候
廣場上沒有燈
黑暗鏟除了夜
咆哮的淚水
摺起疲累
虛偽的微笑
黑盒內偷竊
飛機在半空中停止了呼吸
連爆炸也噤聲了
天真的一朵朵雨傘
像等待奇蹟的花顏
竟有人用假透明的暴烈
對峙的盾
擋沒有子彈的公民
廣場的圍板瞬間衰老
再沒有資格和能力
認領已自立的主人

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Heartbeat of the Square

Ng Mei Kwan

When the Square's heart beats,
It seems to be a mother's child in her hug.
Open her arms,
With a liberal mind.
When she weeps,
There is no light.
The night was eradicated by Darkness.
Her roaring tears
Wrapped and folded our tiredness.
A hypocritical greet.
A theft hid in a black box.
A plane was prohibited to breath during its flight.
Its explosion was also banned to silence.
Therefore many flowers of innocent umbrellas,
Waiting for a miracle.
A blooming countenance.
How come they grasped
intransparent violence and Shields
To confront ferociously
People without bullets.
The Square surrounded by hoardings becomes decrepit in a sudden.
It is incapable to adapt
Its independent child.
Nor it is qualified.