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Time with the sky = 與天度日

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time with the sky

與天度日

Carol Archer

Kit Kelen

容達文
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Artist Commune
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To Kwa Wan, Kowloon,
Hong Kong

Book Launch and Exhibition Opening
Saturday November 6, 2010, 3pm – 5pm.

EXHIBITION DATES
November 5 – November 25, 2010

ABOUT THE DRAWINGS
The drawings are works on paper, all 76.5 x 57.5 cm in size.
The medium is charcoal, combined in some cases with
watercolour and/or pastel.
time with the sky

與天度日

Carol Archer
區勵志

Kit Kelen
客遠文

TRANSLATED BY

Iris Fan Xing
樊星

Chris Song Zijiang
宋子江
TIME WITH THE SKY #1
Charcoal on paper, 2009.
遊蕩雲朵的
鬆綁天空的
四散飄浮

詩句聚於腳下
看見筆跡落下

於庇簷裡，詞語被留下
在陰晴中躺下

時間舒展著翅膀
它的葉子在抵抗

仰望那片藍
總是在變化
每次都不一樣

輝映日光的月亮 —— 一道銀色
初時難見
此時前後
漸漸展現顏色
of stray clouds
and of skies untethered
all gone floating

a gathering of lines on foot
to see the script where it has fallen

in a lean-to of words
left lying in weather

time does its wings
its leaf defying

look up into the blue itself
which is all changes
not the same twice

the daylit moon – a sliver
unseen at first
shows colour
before and to come
走出霧裡
彷彿山谷便是這樣一個開始

路上一陣咆哮
聽——是山脊
被照亮

看它們靠在我身後
前方的樹叢裡最早的鳥歌
在半明半暗中偉大的穿越
想象中摳緊的鐵絲

牛群在呼叫中走過
擁擠摩擦，彷若日光

太陽的呼吸就是如此
時斷時續

天堂是緊閉著還是正在降臨
這取決於你的恐懼
go out in a mist
as if the valley were such a beginning
in it a roar of road
and listen – a ridge
peers lit

see it all leaning behind me
stand of first songs ahead
great half light crossings
wires strong in the imagination

cattle call through
rub as if daylight

a sunbreath so
for now and then

heaven’s close or closing in
depending on your fears
TIME WITH THE SKY #3
Charcoal and watercolour on paper, 2009.
無法一次畫一樣東西
什麼都沒有
因為當你看的時候
你總是猶豫不決
羞於下筆
給形狀上色
到肋骨裡追溯根源
沒有計劃才是法則
翻弄紙頁
空白無語
山谷是雲雨
和陽光的劇場
經文在此
我真的有時間
我真的有時間
我真的我真的
我真的有時間
can’t draw a thing at a time
nothing is

because when you look
you’re always deciding

a shame to cast lines
to call shapes to colour

see up into the ribs of it
imperative to have no plan

flutter of pages
blank with the telling

the valley’s a theatre for cloud
for rays, for rain

here’s the mantra
I do have time
I do have time
I do I do
I do have time
TIME WITH THE SKY #4
Charcoal, pastel, watercolour on paper, 2009.
鮮綠
枝樑間的空氣
遠處的尋覓

雨中望遠
在圍欄最高的鐵絲上
黑蟻行進
講述著

沒有一種藍如雨後的藍
一切聞起來都是原本的氣味
彷彿童年歸來
太陽學著變黃
厚襪裹著你

第一次看到
綠色之外的懸崖
順著這個色調，一切長滿青苔

葉子落下你站著的紙上
房子沉到它砂岩根上
欄杆又深了一年

出來和牛群閒聊

一棵松樹陌生地傾斜
就像被拋到綠海中的小島

這短暫珍貴的一刻
fresh green
the air in branches
the far sought

and watching the distance from a downpour
on the highest wire of the fence
black ants march
telling

no blue like the blue after rain
then everything has its true smell
like childhood returned
then the sun learns its yellow
and thick socks keep you

see for the first time
cliffs beyond green
everything mossed for the tune

leaves dripping on the page where you stand

the house sinks in its sandstone roots
a year deeper fenceposts

come out for a chinwag over the cattle

a pine leans foreignly
like an island cast to the green sea

precious this short span
TIME WITH THE SKY #5
Charcoal and pastel on paper, 2009.
然後你看見了太陽爬起是一條痕跡
在樹叢中升起
爬過纏結的葉子
和靜立的樹幹

教堂高聳
頌歌花窗
光讓我們穿過
看不到的鳥巢議會
志向遠大還是從根本著手
一日見四季

歲月不會使之煩憂
但是雨卻下了又下
使時鐘和齒輪
生銹

樹頂著風雨的堅硬——
在雕塑家公路上
為更小的翅膀捕捉天空

在懸掛著風的樹枝中
在輕撫中向著更深
更深的地方前進
深入寂靜迷宮裡
so you see the climbing sun’s a trail
reached woodily
in tangles of leaf
and trunk still up

cathedral height
the singing windows
light letting us through
a parliament of unseen nests
intentions grand or fundamental
with whom the day of seasons

age shall not weary them
but the rain renews
it rusts the clock
the wheels

tree against storm’s solidity –
highway of sculptors
sky trap for the lesser wings

in branches where the wind has hung
proceeding by light strokes
deeper and always deeper
more in the maze of the still
TIME WITH THE SKY #6
Charcoal on paper, 2009.
在那邊的山頂上，在遠方的雨裡
歲月的步伐就如眾神所賜予

這是我清新的小山
在樹皮中被扭曲
樹汁順著葉尖捲曲
當我在這裡
目光觸碰之處
斑駁補綴

見到樹幹不禁自忖
誰在裡面住過

一棵樹
那麼多小生命

你走的每條路都是捷徑

對於這一切，我們都別說珍貴
但這就是你與天空共度的時日
in over the hills and faraway rain
pace of the day as gods have given

this is my brisk hill
twisted in bark
sap curled as the leaf points
mottled and patched
with my eye touching
when I’m here

see the bole and wonder
who’s lived in it

so many creatures
the one tree

every way you go’s a shortcut

and all of this is let’s not say precious
but this is your time with the sky
TIME WITH THE SKY #7
Charcoal and watercolour on paper, 2009.
瞥見無限
向其獻禮
我們獻上所有技藝
把心靈帶到
它自己的路上
再敞開
彷彿這就是寫作
繞過去
忘掉自己
繼續
多麼精妙
眼睛跟著它
眼睛也是一把迴旋刀
像葉子一樣落在土壤上
永不放棄鬼魂

把相機放下
定格並拍下
這個送給你
glimpse of the infinite
and tribute too
we offer all our skill for this
to take the heart along
its own way
an opening

as if this were writing

which turns
forgets itself
goes on

how fine
that the eye goes with it
and the eye is a boomerang too
it falls to mold like leaf
never gives up the ghost

and lower still the camera
casts and catches
this for you
TIME WITH THE SKY #8
Charcoal, pastel, watercolour on paper, 2010.
就如日光在夢中重現
但這是對真實的關懷

彈奏著進入
樹蔭下的黑暗

和微風一起傾斜
是新的創造

一隻袋鼠跳進濕氣中
在森林的高處向月亮顯示
就像林蔭下的空洞告訴太陽
是時候在其軌跡上出發了

在樹蔭底下
彈奏著走進黑暗

回家——這就是我
頂著帽子，無精打采
天空像是一群窗戶

帆布挨著錫鐵皮
錫鐵皮擋住太陽
一會兒又把它藏進來

刮出它的路
翻開頁頁狂風

偷閒中
蘭花楹在那裡相聚
珊瑚在那裡守護它的火焰

金合歡花第一下盛放
河上的黃金
讓你們全都
在挪來的大自然中
因驕傲而窒息

我們飲盡一箱夢水

啊，我多麼喜歡字詞偷走歲月的方式
as daylight restored in dreams
there is this care for the real

strum into the dark
in the shadows of trees

a lean with the breeze
is fresh invention

there’s a kangaroo bounce to the damp
showing the moon in its forest height
as shady hollow tells the sun
sets out in its circle

coming home – that’s me
slouchy in the hat
sky like a flock of windows

and canvas leaning into tin
and tin holds off the sun
and later holds it in

scratches its way
turns pages of wind

in stolen time
where jacarandas gather
and the coral keeps its flame

first full wattle bloom
gold of the river
gets you all choked up
with pride in nature as appropriated

we drink from the tank of dreamwater

o how I love the way words make off with day itself
TIME WITH THE SKY #9
Charcoal on paper, 2010.
那兒的牧場肯定有冰冷的一角
大門之下有一個漩渦
西風之神指出畫外

想想那灰濛濛的一片
本身就是一頁文字
全都打著交叉

靜坐之時
太陽蹲下餵養
山谷的煙霧
展露其漫漫長路
像吵著要柵欄

那就向東方行進吧
那裡的袋熊文明
挖掘到了目前為止的
最低的深處

而樹枝巡視員來了
我們和袋鼠們走上了山
可憐的袋鼠寶寶
底朝天
伸出爪子
免得媽媽悲傷
但那年輕的不就是應該四處蹦跳嗎？
there's a cold end of the paddock for sure
and there's an eddy lower at the gate
Zephyrus pointing out of the picture

think of the grey
in its own right a page
all crossings out

in the sitting down hour
sun on its haunches feeding
smoke in the valley shows
its long way off
like a bellow for fences

march east then
where wombat civilization
has plumbed its as yet
lowest depths

so here comes the inspector of branches
we walk up the hill with the roos
poor Joey
upside down
paws out
to save mum grief
but shouldn't that youngster be bounding about?
TIME WITH THE SKY #10
Charcoal and watercolour on paper, 2010.
這些動物，牠們溫和
是風景的玩物
聞到我的氣味就變得友善
牠們也好奇
把身彎下到兩腿之間的那玩意上
把耳朵扭向後面伸直
屁股坐地隨時準備起跳
為了一蹦就是一大步
牠們把影子投射到
日落平原上
牠們也遵從劇本

牠們教會了我
就這樣簡單

我躺著，看著
直到雲完全散去

過來吧，太陽
你們都過來吧

在越來越小的圓形軌道上

向天空展開雙臂
they’re soft these fauna
toys of the landscape
friendly when they get my smell
they’re curious too
bend into that legs between thing
wriggle the ears stretch back
hindquarters ready for the leap
for the bound into stride
they go casting shadows
into the sunset plain
and they obey the script
they teach me
it’s as simple as that

I lie on my back watching
till the cloud’s completely gone

come sun
come all ye

in smaller and smaller circles
to open your arms for the all up above
老橡樹的一縷微光

我和沙袋鼠
沉靜交流
浮雲樣樣

打破對稱
讓我們擁有合情合理的多樣性
欣快之感
一捆乾草的味道
方枘圓鑿，出盡洋相

耳朵旋繞
連更徹夜畫著箭簇

然後用白色蠟筆
凝固月藍
便算作是光

把它胡亂畫進來！
就像擲向天堂的樹皮
還有布滿綠斑的梗柄
全都被歌頌，全都在歌唱
把這樣的天空扔給我
a glimmer in the old gumtree
me and the wallaby
fine silence to our conversation
there's every cloud in kind
kill the symmetry
let's have the sensible variousness
euphorics
bale flavours of hay
the square run rings around
ears rotate
draw the arrows till insisting night
then with white pastel
fix some phase of the moon
that'll count for light
scribble it in!
like bark flung to heaven
and here's stem green mottled
all sung and singing
sling me such a sky
TIME WITH THE SKY #12
Charcoal on paper, 2010.
一日的盡頭
雨灑下山脊
橡樹的枝葉蓋過突巖

我聞到了煮飯的味道, 我肯定
它把我帶
回到瓶底和爐子那兒

摘記下面，零星羽毛散落在
棉被似的一層橡樹葉上

鷚鷈的羽毛蓋過了矮樹叢和凌亂的邊緣
尋求偶爾的激情

一次開放
我的曲子在腦中停滯不前
——那樣如何？

迷失其中
晉身一流
完完全全
成為古徑

啊，橡樹灰濛濛的一片
就像樹木一樣伸展
河流托起最後一絲陽光
戴著自己剛剛好的帽子

*宋子江、樊星譯
an end of day
with rain to the ridge
that gumslung outcrop in leaf

I smell of the cooking I’m sure
and I’m drawn
back to the bottle, stove

scatter of feathers under these notes
in oak leaf carpet quilted

wrens feather the scrub and the messy edges
go for the accidental intensities

an opening
my own tune stuck in my head
– how’s that?

to be lost in
to work to the top of the range
to be the old track itself
in and of

o grey with the gums
to reach as trees reach
and where the river holds last sun
be perfect in one’s hat
ABOUT ARCHER AND KELEN

Previous text and art collaborations by Carol Archer and Christopher (Kit) Kelen include Tai Mo Shan/Big Hat Mountain (2000) and Shui Yi Meng/Sleep to Dream (2001). Both projects were exhibited at the Hong Kong Fringe Club’s Montblanc Gallery and supported by the Hong Kong Arts Development Council. Archer and Kelen are current participants in the Macao-Elsewhere collaborative postcard art project.

Carol Archer (區勵志) teaches in the Visual Studies Department at Lingnan University, Hong Kong. Her present research is on modes of collaborative painting and drawing. Recent exhibitions include Out of Thin Air: Collaborative and Solo Work (Lingnan University, Hong Kong; Sun Yat Sen University, Guangzhou, 2010), Near and Far and Mostly Macao: Carol Archer and Christopher Kelen (University of Macau, 2009); Reciprocal Interference: A Collaborative Art Project (Podspace, Newcastle, 2008).

Christopher (Kit) Kelen (客遠文) is a well known Australian scholar and poet. For the last ten years he has taught Literature and Creative Writing at the University of Macau. Kelen’s most recent volumes of poetry are God preserve me from those who want what’s best for me, published in 2009 by Picaro Press (Newcastle, Australia) and in conversation with the river, published in 2010 by VAC (Chicago, USA). In 2009 Kelen published two theoretical volumes on poetry — with Rodopi in Amsterdam: Poetry, Consciousness and Community; and with ASM in Macao: the first book length English-language study of Macao poetry: City of Poets.

BOOK DESIGN
viz communication co. ltd. // www.vizcom.hk

PHOTOGRAPHY
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ABOUT THE PROJECT

Time with the Sky/與天度日 is an art and poetry collaboration by Carol Archer and Christopher (Kit) Kelen, a creative team who have been active in the visual arts and poetry communities of Hong Kong and Macao since 1998.

Time with the Sky/與天度日 comprises a series of charcoal and mixed media drawings on paper and a poem in twelve parts. Art and text are presented together as both exhibition and publication. The collaboration originates from time spent in art practice in Australia. In July 2009, Archer and Kelen each had artist’s residencies at Bundanon, the bush property donated to the Australian people by prominent painter, Arthur Boyd. Long-time Hong Kong and Macao residents, Archer and Kelen found inspirational the opportunity to spend time in, and to respond to, the rural environment of Bundanon.

This exhibition and publication reflect their desire to share that experience with the Hong Kong community.

Carol Archer and Christopher (Kit) Kelen gratefully acknowledge the support of the Hong Kong Arts Development Council, Artist Commune and the Bundanon Trust (Australia).

Hong Kong Arts Development Council fully supports freedom of artistic expression. The views and opinions expressed in this project do not represent the stand of the Council.

Supported by
time
with
the
sky

Carol Archer

Kit Kelen

與 天 度 日

客達文