

Chuan Quan	穿拳
La Lane: treis-phien	挂三鞭
<b>The Moon Rising Star</b>	斗月星拳
Yin: the Golden Gate has been over the mountain	以金门已过山前
Longing for the moon's old beam	望月思旧光
And the sun	却见日头
Wherever there is a window but has no rain it rains	有窗无雨雨自来
And things it is a perfect thing	有雨即雨雨自天
<b>Moan Dying</b>	哀哭喊
The words made it such about her name	名字说得如此哀
"She is going out the belly, ha"	她要出腹了，哈
And in the same time in	在同一时间
And so	所以
So the women is a delicate person	所以女人是娇贵人
For hardly it could say to believe she did not break	所以难说相信她没破
And she is the same time in	所以她是同一时间
From together, ha ha	从一起，哈哈
<b>Flash Light</b>	闪光
When there is no more	当没有更多
I light me my flashlight and punch a hole in the darkness	我点灯照亮并戳破黑暗
Remember me the giving the darkness open	记得我打开黑暗
Translated by Jimmy Zhou	

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