

井知道答案（徐瑞璘）

我是一口被遗忘的老井  
在村口，在老槐树的影子里  
沉默了多久？

青苔悄悄爬满石壁  
祖父的扁担声走远了  
只有地下河还在深处  
轻轻地，轻轻地应和

水面一寸一寸退让  
像时光收回了它的诺言  
水泥封住了田埂的呼吸  
塑料卡住了泉眼的喉咙  
农药的苦味渗进每一滴骨血  
孩子们拧开水龙头——  
他们以为,这就是水的全部

都江堰的鱼嘴还在分水  
灵渠的铧嘴还在犁开湘漓  
坎儿井在戈壁下暗度千年  
这些刻进水里的史诗啊  
不是古董，是活着的祖先  
在混凝土的夹缝里  
脉搏依旧有力

让我重新开口吧  
把我喉中的淤塞掏空

让每一场雨都回到大地深处  
而不是擦过水泥路面  
成为下水道里呜咽的弃儿  
别把我锁进围栏——  
请让我重新成为村庄的心跳

一滴水认得回家的路  
从云朵到山岚  
从溪涧到暗河  
从祖先皴裂的掌心  
到我们摊开的指尖  
这条老路，不能断  
我们渴望的水，是记得回家的水  
而我，一直在等一场认真的雨

I am a forgotten old well  
At the village entrance, in the shadow of the old locust tree  
How long have I been silent?  
Moss creeps quietly over the stone walls  
The clink of my grandfather's carrying pole has faded away  
Only the underground river deep below  
Responds softly, softly  
  
The water surface recedes inch by inch  
As if time has taken back its promise  
Cement seals the breath of the ridges  
Plastic clogs the spring's throat

The bitter taste of pesticides seeps into every drop of my blood

Children twist the faucet—

They think, this is all there is to water

The Fish Mouth of Dujiangyan still divides the river

The Plowshare Mouth of Lingqu still splits the Xiang and Li Rivers

The Karez wells have flowed secretly under the Gobi for thousands of years

These epics carved into water

Are not antiques, but living ancestors

In the cracks of concrete

Their pulses still beat strongly

Let me speak again

Empty the blockage in my throat

Let every rainstorm return to the depths of the earth

Instead of skimming over the concrete roads

Becoming a weeping outcast in the sewer

Don't lock me behind fences—

Please let me be the heartbeat of the village again

A drop of water knows its way home

From clouds to mountain mists

From streams to underground rivers

From the cracked palms of our ancestors

To the fingertips we spread open

This old path must not be broken

The water we long for is water that remembers its way home

And I, have been waiting for a serious rain