

LANGSON – 郎森

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A sad story lies buried where
grass now grows

在一个青草生长的地方，
埋葬着一个悲伤的故事。

Long ago a vibrant young man
left home with a dream
But his dream became lost in a world
full of dreams

多年前，一个生气勃勃的年轻人
带着一个梦想离开了家乡。
多梦的世界却迷失了他的梦想
多彩的世界让单色的他没有了方向。

Did anyone know his loneliness?
Did anyone know his fear?
Did anyone know his helplessness?
in an unfamiliar metropolis with AIDS.

有谁知道他的孤独？
有谁知道他曾在大都市里流浪？
有谁知道他无助的迷茫？
在滋生艾滋病的异乡。

To hometown he turned dying
for welcome and solace he longed
craving 'do not worry my child
I love you and will care'.

当他带病回到家乡，
渴望着受到故土的欢迎和抚慰：
我的孩子，别怕。
我爱你，安心疗伤在我怀里。

But home was warm no longer
into an ice cave he fell, rejected
more alone now than in strange cities
ashamed and terrified beyond even AIDS itself.

不曾想故乡不再是那片曾经的热土，
故人的冷漠让他跌进了无底的冰窟。
艾滋病从未让他感到如此害怕和耻辱，
陌生的都市也从不曾让他感到如此孤独。

Like a small boat
on stormy waves he tossed
no coast let him near
For help he cried but all mercy they denied.

他如一叶小舟
在茫茫大海的惊涛骇浪中颠簸。
所有的海岸
无情地拒绝了他停靠的求助。

Darkness, boundless darkness
loneliness, endless loneliness
cold, savage cold
A life frozen of hope he ended.

黑暗，无尽的黑暗；
孤独，无边的孤独；
寒冷，极度的寒冷。
他选择了放弃这冰冷的生命，

In that life blood had flowed
fervent hope had burned
and love had dwelled
Vividly he had lived.

它曾经奔流着热血；
它曾经有着热切的希望；
它曾经爱着，被爱着；
它曾经是那样鲜活的生命！

In that place where grass now grows
please remember
a young man lies there buried
His name is Langson
By his death he aroused our action
Fear we must fight: with hope!

在那片青草生长的地方，
请我们记住
那里埋葬着一个年轻人，
他的名字叫郎森。
是他，用生命将我们救助的心唤醒—
战斗，永不放弃！

'Langson' was composed in Chinese in response to viewing the film 'TOGETHER'