

創作概念:

在治癒的過程難免沮喪，這若有所失的情感正是智者需要修復和超越的。要到達心靈救贖的彼岸，就必然要經歷像洶湧波濤般的起伏跌盪。詩詞詠唱如波紋舞動，忽晦忽明。昔日和當下詩人的思緒扣連成了無盡的光環。連綿不斷的詩詞延伸成一片無盡的海洋，詩人沉溺於此。一顆菩提心誕生了，成為一個沒有放下情感和遠離人間苦難的佛。

Artist statement:

There might be frustrating moments in the progress of healing, but this internal fragmentary feeling is what an enlightened thinker has to repair and overcome. On the way to a successful reach towards a higher truth of salvation, it may be unavoidable to move along a continuously rising and falling path, like waves. The chanting of the poem steadily ripples, expressed as successive concealments and revelations. The circular halo structure makes the link of past and present of Leopardi (mi fu and m'è, it was to me and it is to me). The repetition of the words suggests a material extension of space, "mare" the sea of infinity where the poet's mind sinks. A mind where a bodhicitta is generated and one becomes a Buddha without eliminating the emotions and sufferings of a sentient being.

L'infinito by Giacomo Leopardi (1798-1837)

*Sempre caro mi fu quest'ermo colle,
e questa siepe, che da tanta parte
dell'ultimo orizzonte il guardo esclude.
Ma sedendo e mirando, interminati
spazi di là da quella, e sovrumani
silenzi, e profondissima quiete
io nel pensier mi fingo; ove per poco
il cor non si spaura. E come il vento
odo stormir tra queste piante, io quello
infinito silenzio a questa voce
vo comparando: e mi sovvien l'eterno,
e le morte stagioni, e la presente
e viva, e il suon di lei. Così tra questa
immensità s'annega il pensier mio:
e il naufragar m'è dolce in questo mare.*

This lonely hill was always dear to me,
and this hedgerow, which cuts off the view
of so much of the last horizon.
But sitting here and gazing, I can see
beyond, in my mind's eye, unending spaces,
and superhuman silences, and depthless calm,
till what I feel
is almost fear. And when I hear
the wind stir in these branches, I begin
comparing that endless stillness with this noise;
and the eternal comes to mind,
and the dead seasons, and the present
living one, and how it sounds.
So my mind sinks in this immensity:
and foundering is sweet in such a sea.

English translation of The Infinity in Canti:Poems/ A Bilingual Edition by
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