

“最后的时刻到了！”

“最后的时刻到了！”

我垂下头去，默默地倾听松林的声音  
乌鸦在我的头顶上盘旋  
一支孤零零的无花果的枝叶  
抛在我的坟墓里。

“最后的时刻到了！”

我听到风的甜蜜的呼唤  
它最后一次抚摸着  
像妈妈告别他的儿子。

“最后的时刻到了！”

我没有一个朋友  
一个敌人  
也没有忏悔牧师  
但最后一切是多么美满  
我不知道，那些人们  
还能祈求什么？  
和春天一起被摘下的娇嫩的无花果枝叶  
将要和我并肩躺在坟墓里。

“最后的时刻到了！”

这森林曾经燃过熊熊大火  
现在每一棵树上  
都钉着枯黑的记忆。

我走过每一间茅舍

每一条小溪

人们挽留我

款待我

递上一杯美酒，祝福

我这陌生的过客幸福

快乐。

我感谢你们

淳朴的人们

并不阻止我走到这里

也不会对我这支手枪发出诅咒。

当他们翻过我的尸体

看到背上黑洞洞的弹口

就会想起那个孤独的

喜欢喝酒的女人

和他们一起在篝火边过夜  
兴致勃勃地谈论打猎。

现在她背对着人们  
虽然她当初并不拒绝用心灵接受子弹。  
让生活，像勇敢的孩子  
从我们的尸体旁走过去吧  
不要悔恨  
不要低头  
更不要像施舍狗一样把怜悯抛在我们头上  
走过去吧  
让生活走过去吧！

### **“The Final Moment Has Arrived!”**

“The final moment has arrived!”  
I hung my head, silently listening to the sound of pine trees  
Crows circling above my head  
A lone fig branch  
Flung into my grave.

“The final moment has arrived!”  
I hear the sweet call of the wind  
The last time it will caress me  
Like a mother bidding farewell to her son.

“The final moment has arrived!”  
I do not have a friend  
An enemy  
Or a confession priest  
But in the end everything is so happy  
I do not know what those people  
Can still pray for?  
The delicate fig branch picked together with spring  
Shall lay with me side by side in the grave.

“The final moment has arrived!”  
This forest once burned in a raging conflagration  
Now on every tree trunk  
Is pinned a withered black memory.

I walked past each cottage  
Every little brook  
People urge me to stay awhile  
Heartily welcome me  
Handing me a glass of good wine, and a blessing  
For me, this passing stranger guest, of happiness

I thank you  
    Simple honest people  
For not preventing me from coming here  
And not cursing this gun in my hand.  
When they search my corpse  
And see the pitch black bullet hole in my back  
They will just think of that lonely  
    Woman that likes to drink  
Who stayed with them overnight by the bonfire  
Talking about hunting in high spirits.

Although she is now facing away from us  
She did not refuse to take the bullet with her heart  
Let life pass by our corpses, like a brave boy  
    Do not feel remorse,  
    Do not bow your head  
Do not throw pity on us like an almsgiving to a dog  
    Pass by, let life pass by!