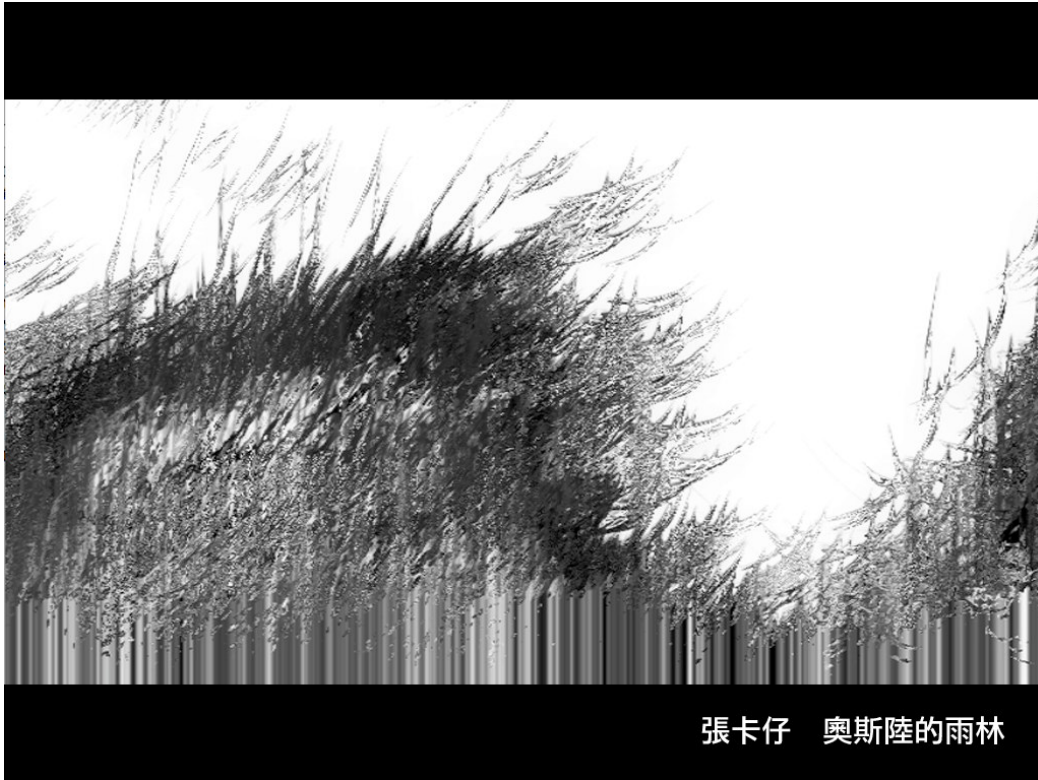


[奧斯陸的雨林] Rain Forest of Oslo

張卡仔 VJ Aka



在逆光大陸的水墨結晶雨林裡相遇，
距離感的空氣氛中猜忌齟齬，
思索獨白著抽象理性這些事。

自溺是等於自殘的。

是不是我們都曾經在同一個空間一起活死踱步過？
不然怎麼大家看起來都這麼眼熟？
不過雖然都是些千篇一律的線條幾何，
但相信你必定瞭解很多物件活著，
但很少物件存在的著個道理。

We met in the rainforest of ink crystals in the mainland,
Guessing in an air of uncertainty,
Wondering in a monologue about things abstract and rational.

Drowning oneself is masochistic.

Could it be that we had wondered as the living dead had, in the same space?

I cannot understand why we look so familiar to each other.

They might be incongruous geometric lines,

But you must understand that although many things live,

Few exist.

