

Hoenz Fwen



“Lwgsau, mwngz loek lo.” Ndaw da Leij Yinh lumj ciuq ndaej ok feizmbaw ndat nei, “mwngz rox lwi, gou gietsim caprag youq Mbanjnazlaeng, riengz Bohcaet hag fwen, hag haujlai haujlai fwen, mbouj dwg saek ngoenz saek haemh, cix dwg baenz ciuh baenz seiq. Bohcaet gangj lo, caj gou, youq laj godau ndeindei baij fwen, dawz《Fwen Geizdoengz》cienz hawj gou ne!”

“Caen ha? Daxboh yawjngamj mwngz la?”
“Mwngz yawj gou lumj gangj vahgyaj lwi?”

Song boux hauxseng cungj mbouj gangjavah lo, cijmiz lwgda cienz ok gij gamjcingz hoj yungh vah ndaej cienz gangj haenx. Hix mbouj rox gvaq le geijlai nanz, sawqmh dingqnyi sing daemq ae ndeu, dwg Bohcaet, de seizlawz ma daengz ranz la? Bohcaet boux vunz dog bungj ganj iendoengz ndeu, suk youq ndaw laep henz faexcin. Mwh lwgda bouxcoz cienq yiengq de, Bohcaet yaepyaep lwgda, saenzcingz vuenheij youh miz di mbouj ndei eiqseiq……

……Neix dwg gij loq gaenq gvaqbae haenx. Bouxlawz mwh hauxseng mbouj louz roengz cungj riz loq simlangh neix? Ceiq youqgaenj dwg yienhsaed, najdoi q yienhsaed dwg gij ringiek saedceij. Leij Yinh byaij gaenh henz ndang lwgsau gaenq geqnyat haenx, cam naeuz: “Haemz gou lwi?”

“Mbouj.” Lwgsau daj ndaw feiz aengiengz viq ok faek haeuxyangz saz ndeu, bekbek gij faenx gwnz faek haeuxyangz, dwk haeuj ndaw bak bae henx, “mwngz caeuq gou baenz mbouj baenz, gou guenj mbouj ndaej. Gou haemz daxboh gou, laux muengz laux manh lo, itdingh aeu caj mwngz daeuj Mbanjnazlaeng, cij dawz《Fwen Geizdoengz》cienz hawj vunzlaeng. De nyinhdingh lo, mwngz dwg vunz miznaj, aenvih mwngz gangj dingh aeu dauqma, couh dwg coemj feizhaij gvaq byacax hix haengjdingh dauqma. Daxboh gou vunz laux le, singqheiq gyangq, beizheiq lumj nyinzvaiz nei, de boux vunz dog, gaemh diuz dwngx ndeu, benz gvaq ndoi hung, muenghyawj lajbya, lawqlawq muenghyawj baihgyae, de cingq caj mwngz, muengh mwngz……”

Leij Yinh dauq suk gaemz heiqliengz ndeu, menhmenh maeuq ndang roengzdaej.

“Miz baez ndeu, bongj rumz doek fwn, roen raeuz raixcaix, de deng conjcat couh laemx roengz ndoi naezhenj bae. Gwed ma ranz seiz, aen gyaeuj de foeg lumj aenndij nei. Boux sai lau daenj mauh, vunzbaz lau daenj haizheq ha!” Lwgsau mbiq geij naed haeuxyangz coemh ndaem, gveng haeuj ndaw bak bae, “lau de dingj mbouj gvaq le, geij boux

歌 魂

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“勒娟，你错了。”磊鑫眼里透射炽热的光焰，“你知道么，我决心把根扎在那楞寨，跟七爹学歌，学好多好多的歌，不是一朝一夕，而是永生永世。七爹说，等着我，枕柳树下好好摆歌，将那《铜旗谣》传给我呢！”

“真的么？阿爹看中你了？”

“你看我会讲假吗？”

两个人都不说话了，只有眼睛传递着难以言传的感情。也不知过了多少时辰，忽听一声低沉的咳嗽，是七爹，他什么时候回到屋里？一个人，捧着竹壳烟筒，缩在香椿树旁的暗影里。当年年轻人的眼睛转向他，他眨了眨眼，神情兴奋而尴尬……

……这都是逝去的梦。谁年轻时没留下这类浪漫之梦迹？重要的是现实，面对现实是生活的基石。磊鑫走近衰老的勒娟身边，问道：“恨我吗？”

“不。”勒娟从三只铁脚的火炉里扒出只烤玉米，拍了拍沾着的尘灰，塞进嘴里啃起来，“你我之间是命，我管不着。我恨我爹，老糊涂，非要等你来那楞村，才把《铜旗谣》传给后人。他认定了，你是体面人，一句话金子般珍贵，说定要来，趟火海过刀山准定来的。人老了，性拗，牛筋脾气，一个人，拄条拐杖，爬上岭头，朝山外张望，呆呆地望，他在等你，盼你……”

磊鑫倒抽一口凉气，慢慢蹲下来。

“有一回，刮风下雨，路滑，他一跤摔下黄泥坡。扛回麻栏来，头肿得像芭斗。男怕戴帽，女怕穿靴哪！”勒娟掰了几粒黑焦的玉米，扔进嘴里，“怕他挨不过了，几个亲戚一合计，让我劝他，我领着十五岁的孩子，双双跪在床前，喊他，求他，让人把歌传出来，他就是不唱，歪扭着脸，不吱不吭，手里捏着你见过的小铜盒，翻过来，又复过去……”

磊鑫摸出一根烟，叼在嘴角，想了想，又塞回烟袋里。勒娟已将烤玉米啃完，咂咂嘴，等于吃完一顿晚餐。“好啦，同志哥，你今日好不容易来啦，老爷子总算没有白盼，可是，他已经唱……唱不了啦……”

静默。谁也不想再讲话了，只有三两星炭火在铁炉子里燃尽，噼噼啪啪响声细碎，像杂乱无章的散诗，像不成规则的吟哦。暗影里，蝙蝠的翅膀掠出风声，惊跌下一缕破碎的蜘蛛网。不知什么缘故，总使人要把注意力倾注向七爹那边，床上，甘蔗渣似的老人艰难地翻了个身，枯槁的骨骼发出可怕的咯吧咯吧响。人再拗，再犟，也拗不过无情流逝的岁月。谁想到胸怀民族歌谣瑰宝的这位，竟是那么个孤独寂寥的灵魂，僵卧破床孤灯里。

风穿过堂屋，带来山脚下黑水河淌流下滩的哗哗响，流水是诗，是曲和旋律，但是，这曲子没有词般配，听起来，总觉得其间缺少了什么……

灯油尽了，七爹的生命之油也烧尽了。当天边一抹鱼肚白映进麻栏窗户的时候，一只大头雀从山角飞来，停驻在屋顶的茅草上，咕咕咕一串凄厉的啼鸣，数点寒霜在咕咕声中颤栗。七爹的颈筋抽搐了几下，脑袋抬将起来，干瘪的面颊发出一袭的红润光泽，嘴唇嗫嚅：“啊，大头雀叫了，催我呢！”

围在床边所有的人眼眶刹那湿润了。

“不，我不走，我还有山歌未唱完呢。”七爹僵尸般的瘦脸异乎寻常地挤出一丝笑容——人之将死，其言也善，说到山歌，仿佛沾了仙气，垂死的人从冥冥中寻回了笑容，一生的苦难和坎坷，全被这一丝笑容遮掩殆尽。“啊，我走了，可我的歌不走，它还在，它的魂……魂还……还在……”

磊鑫像发现了救命稻草，分开众人扑到七爹枕边，嚷叫着：“七爹，我是磊鑫，我从省城看你来了！昨天下午就来了！”

“你?! ”七爹眼睛半开半闭，笑笑。

“我是专程赶来的，七爹，那首著名的长诗《铜旗谣》在哪儿？你一定得把它留下来，你把它放在哪儿？”

“是吗？”七爹的声音细得像蚊子哼哼，眼皮松垮垮地耷拉下来，头往旁边一歪。磊鑫急了，胡乱地摇摇他干柴般的手臂。“七爹，你醒醒，醒醒！”

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caencik doxyaeng, hawj gou menhmenh gienq de, gou lingx laeq lwgnyez 15 bi ndeu, song vunz gvih youq naj congz, heuh de, gouz de, hawj de cienz《Fwen Geizdoengz》okdaeuj, hoeng de couh dwg mbouj eu, veq naj gvaq mbiengj wnq bae, mbouj ae mbouj o saek coenz, ndaw fwngz gaemdawz aen habdoengz iq mwngz raen gvaq haenx, fan gvaqbae, youh fuk fan dauqma……”

Leij Yinh lumh ok diuzien ndeu, gamz youq gok bak, siengjsiengj le, youh oet dauq ndaw daeh—ien bae. Lwgsau gaenq henx faek haeuxyangz liux lo, cupcup bak, couh suenq gwn caez donq haeuxcaeuz ndeu lo. “Ndei lo, daeggo dungzci, mwngz ngoenz—neix gig mbouj yungzheih daeuj gizneix, goenglaux cungj suenq mbouj beg muengh lo, hoeng, de gaenq eu……eu mbouj ndaej fwen lo……”

Dinghcubcub, daengx seiqgyaiq dinghcubcub. Bouxlawz hix mbouj siengj caiq gangj vah dem lo, cijmiz song sam naed feizdanq youq ndaw lozdiat dawzyebyeb, bibi baba sinz soi q yiengj dwk, lumj seisanjvwnz cabluenh fouz biencieng, hix lumj gag nambdedbed mbouj miz gvicwk nei. Youq ndaw laep, gij fwed vumzvauz vad ok sing rumz, hwk doek roengz vangxgyau deng vaih soi q haenx. Mbouj rox dwg gijmaz laizyouz, cungj hawj vunz aeu yiengq baih Bohcaet haenx haeujsim, gwnz congz, goeng—laux lumj nyaqoi j haenx dwgrengz dwk fonj baez ndang ndeu, ndok ndang rozreuq Bohcaet fat ok singyaem dwglau yiengj geba geba. Bouxvunz caiq euqsingq, caiq gyangq, hix euq mbouj gvaq ndwenngoenz fouzcingz lae bae. Bouxlawz siengj ndaej daengz, boux daengx ndang louzyo miz fwen minzcuz dijbauj neix, gingqyienz dwg gij hoenz godog caemmbwq ndeu, ninz genggyaengj youq gwnz congz ndaw daengduemh.

Rumz ndonj gvaq ndaw ding, daiq daeuj gij sing yiengjvava lajdan Dahraemxndaem dinbya, raemx lae dwg sei, dwg go caeuq cietlwd, hoeng, diuz go neix mbouj miz cih swz ndaej boiq, dingq hwnjdaeuj, cungj roxnyinh noix di doxgaiq he……

Youzdaeng liux le, gij youz diuzmingh Bohcaet hix coemh caenh lo. Mwh henz mbwn miz fwjhau ciuq haeuj aen conghcueng ganranz seiz, miz duz roeglaej ndeu daj gok bya mbin gvaqdaeuj, douh youq gwnz dingj ranzhaz, gugugu swenj baenz roix sing siliengz, diemj dem diemj naesiet youq ndaw sing gugugu saenqdaenh doek roengzdaeuj. Gij nyinz hoz Bohcaet doenghyebyeb geij baez le, aen gyaeuj de gag ndaej ngiengx hwnjdaeuj, fajnaj byomreuq haenx miz di yienzsaek wenj hoengz he, naengbak Bohcaet doenghyebyeb: “O, roeglaej heuh lo, cingq coi gou ne!”

Gvaengzda sojmiz vunz gvaengz youq henz congz Bohcaet haenx sikhaek dumz lo.

“Mbouj, gou mbouj bae, gou lij miz haujlai fwen caengz eu liux ne.” Fajnaj byomreuq geng—gyaengj Bohcaet gig geizheih dwk caenx ok di riu he——Bouxvunz yaek dai, gij vah couh sienh, gangj daengz fwen, couh lumj nem dawz heiqsien nei, bouxvunz yaek dai haenx youq ndaw laep dauq ra ma najriu lo, baenz ciuhvunz haemzhoj ngutngeuj, cungj deng gij najriu neix cwgoemq liux lo. “O, gou byaij lo, hoeng gij fwen gou mbouj deuz, de lij youq, gij hoenz……hoenz……lij youq……”

Leij Yinh lumj yawjraen diuznyangj gouq—mingh ndeu nei, bued hai gyoengqvunz coemj daengz henz swiz Bohcaet, hemq naeuz: “Bohcaet, gou dwg Leij Yinh, gou daj sengjsingz daeuj yawj mwngz lo, ngoenzlwenz banringzgvaq couh daeuj daengz lo!”

“Mwngz?!” Lwgda Bohcaet buenq hai buenq haep, riuriu.

“Gou dwg cienmonz ganj daeuj, Bohcaet, hot fwenraez《Fwen Geizdoengz》youq gizlawz la? Mwngz itdingh aeu dawz de louz roengzdaeuj, mwngz cuengq de youq gizlawz la?”

“Dwg lwi?” Gij singyaem Bohcaet saeq ndaej lumj duznyungz yiengjvaengvaeng nei, naengda duengqrag roengzdaeuj, aen gyaeuj yiengq bangx—henz baez ngeng. Leij Yinh gip lo, haenqrengz ngauz gij genfwngz lumj fwnzgyo Bohcaet. “Bohcaet, mwngz singjsingj, singjsingj!”

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