

海 The Sea

◎文/黃偉智

◎Article/ huang Wei-chi

加入海巡署這個團隊至今數個月光陰，大海，是我的世界，日日夜夜執勤的每一刻，事事物物都與它息息相關，時時刻刻都與它形影相隨。每當背負著守望勤務的責任，望著陪伴著海的那一刻，它所展現出的面容，總是像萬花筒般的，多采繽紛。

春天白日的海是冰雪漸化的世界，躲去東北季風狂烈無情吹拂，船隻如同從冬眠中醒來般，為大海的世界增添了生氣。春天夜晚的海，海面上的點點燈光，如同綻放的花朵襯托著這片世界的美。夏



Participating in Coast Guard Administration for a few months, the sea is my world. Being on my duty day or night, everything is related to the sea and we are almost inseparable every moment. Whenever I have the responsibility to guard, I look at the sea and accompany it; its appearance is like a kaleidoscope, colorful and flourishing.

During the daytime in spring, the sea is a world with melting snow and hide from wild blowing of east-northern monsoon. Ships seem wak-



天白日的海是人來人往的鬧區，船筏引擎聲帶上海浪與海風，艷陽下在漁民們的吆喝捕魚聲以及守望們觀通機的交接聲中，海洋、海岸一同沁出辛勞的活力與汗水。夏天夜晚的海是繁華的夜市，燈火繽紛美不勝收，熱鬧程度更令人分不清日夜的差別。秋天白日的海是最美的藝術品，清爽的秋風帶走一身疲累，黃昏日落的景象，讓守望化身為大海的詩人，把唯美的旋律唱在心中。秋天夜晚的海是嬰兒最舒服的搖床，靜靜的，讓海巡人們成為最慈藹的保母。冬天白日的海，地平線將海天連成一個世界，狂嘯的風浪宛若不可侵犯的威嚴，讓所有人俯首稱臣。冬天夜晚的海是不可測知的國度，濃郁的霧氣更為其蓋上了神秘的面紗，一切的事物在萬籟無聲的靜寂中等待新生。

海，是生氣蓬勃的世界；海，是最具活力的象徵；海，是最美的詩人；海，也是最恐怖的吞噬者。海，在我身為海巡人的歲月中，刻劃下最深沉也最繁多的痕跡。🌊

(本文作者任職於中部地區巡防局第三二大隊福寧安檢所)

ing up from hibernation and adding vitality to the sea. During the night in spring, the reflections of sparkling lights on the sea look like flowers blossoming setting off the beauty of this world. In summer days, the sea becomes a popular plaza for people to come and fro. The sound of boat rafting and engine harmonizes with waves and wind. Under the beautiful sunshine, you can hear fisherman shouting to fish, observation and communication machines giving of sound when guard keepers change their shifts. The ocean and the shore ooze the hard-working vitality and sweat. At night in summer, the sea is a prosperous night-market. The lights are so colorful and beautiful that one cannot take in them all. Moreover, the scene of bustle and excitement makes people cannot tell the differences between day and night.

During the daytime in autumn, the sea is the most gorgeous art collection and fresh breeze usually takes y your fatigue away. The scene of sunset makes the guard keepers become poets of the sea, and sings the esthetic melody in their heart. During night in autumn, the sea is the most comfortable cradle for babies. The sea is so quiet that makes guard keepers become the gentlest nanny. When it comes to winter, the horizontal links the sea and sky to turn into one world. The wild wind and wave roar make the sea in a dignified attitude that makes everyone bow their head. At night in winter, the sea is an unpredictable country. The thick fog covers the sea with a mysterious veil and everything is waiting for a new born in silence.

Sea, is the lively world, the symbol of energy, the most graceful poet, and the terrifying engulfing. The sea, created the deepest and most marks during the time when I was a guard keeper there. **(The author is currently with the 32 Unit in Fu-Ning Security Agent, Central Coastal Patrol Office.)**

