

答谢词

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无论如何，我们要感谢时间，以及时间中的相遇，还有机遇。

2023年我第一次去往希腊的雅典，拜访了荷马的故乡，也是今年，我有幸与世界著名诗人索因卡一道获奖，并进入之前获奖的伟大诗人们的行列。我倍感荣幸，感谢大流士与赵四的信任，授予这个以荷马命名的荣誉奖章。

我在雅典游历的时日，整个卫城给我留下最深印象的，无疑还是山顶的帕特农神庙，尽管它仅仅是废墟，但似乎正是因为它的“无用”，反而让此废墟获得了存在的崇高尊严，中国的无用哲学与美学，在古老的雅典，获得了当代的见证。

我与我的德国朋友，在山顶遥望神庙，从黄昏到夜晚，在夜晚的灯光中，神庙如同水晶，凝结了历史的秘密，诗意的秘密。

尽管柏拉图要把诗人赶出城邦，但柏拉图自己的写作却有着美妙的诗意，无论是转化神话的比喻，还是对话体的结构本身，都有着生命体的寓意，让哲学与诗意，得到了新的表达。而在中国文化的伟大传统中，思想与诗意，从来都是一体，尽管我青年时代写过诗歌，后来以诗歌与艺术的评论代替了诗歌的写作，但诗意，在我的文字中，在我的著作中，无处不在。

我想正是这内在的来自于汉语的独特语感所触发的诗意，以及诗意所容纳的思想张力，还有我学习的多种外语，希腊语，德语与法语，在我汉语的写作中，已经发生了深度的共感与共鸣。我希望这些共鸣在将来会引发西方的回应，就如同我最近在柏林自由大学哲学系就海德格尔与老子哲学所展开的讨论，欧洲思想将会在道家化的转化中，获得新的道路？也许这是我们的美好渴望。

我们的诗人朋友赵四写过一句美妙的诗句：“所有逝去的古国都是我的家”！没有什么比这句诗能更好地体现诗意真理的伟大了：古老的荷马诗意，在游历中，也融入进了中国诗人的内在生命，我相信，中国的诗意思想也会融入到西方，也会在西方引发深远的共鸣。

荷马奖章，也是对此遥远文明与现时代之间发生的共鸣诗意之致敬吧。对于我，除了感谢，还是感谢。最终，再次，感谢时间，就像伟大的《伊利亚特》与《奥德赛》，也是对于生命的游历与时间秘密的颂歌。

最后，请允许我引用保罗·策兰在《逆光》中的几句诗：“四个季节，而没有第五个，为了自身抉择其中一个”，我相信，无用的哲学与诗学，也来自于这个并不存在的“第五季”。

荷马的诗意，同样来自这“第五季”，你们给予我的荷马奖章，也自意想不到的第五季而来，给我带来了无限惊喜，我愿把这个惊喜，与大流士和赵四，与在座的朋友们一道分享！

再次感谢你们！

Acceptance Speech

Xia Kejun

7th, December, 2023

At all times we must be grateful for time, and its encounters in time, and that wonderful opportunity (Tyche/ Τύχη), at all times, and this is the wisdom I have learned from Homer's epics.

It was in 2023 that I first traveled to Athens, Greece, to visit Homer's hometown, and it is also this year that I am honored to be awarded the medal along with the world-renowned great writer Wole Soyinka, and to join the group of the great poets who have won it before.

I am deeply grateful to Darius and Zhao Si for their trust in awarding this European Medal of Poetry and Art honored in the name of Homer.

During my travels in Athens on September this year, my deepest impression of the whole Acropolis was undoubtedly the Parthenon at the top of the hill, although it is just a ruin, it seems that it is precisely because of its "Uselessness" that this ruin has gained a sublime dignity of existence. Chinese philosophy of uselessness and aesthetics have been witnessed in the ancient Athens.

With my German friend, I looked at the temple from the top of the hill along another side, from dusk to night, and in the lights of the night, the temple was like crystal, condensing the secrets of history and poetry.

Although Plato wanted to drive poets out of the city-state, Plato's own writing is wonderfully poetic, both in the metaphor of the transforming myths, and in the structure of the dialogues themselves, which have the allegory of the living body, giving new expression to the philosophical and the poetic, as it were. And in the great tradition of Chinese culture, thought and poetry have always been one and the same. Though I wrote poetry in my youth, and later replaced it with poetry and art criticism, poetry is everywhere in my writings.

I think it is this inherent poetic sense, which comes from the unique sense of Chinese language, the poetic sense triggered by it, as well as the tension of thought it contains, and also comes from the fact that I have studied multiple foreign languages, Greek, German, and French, and in my Chinese writing, a deep sense of correspondence and resonance has already occurred. I hope that these resonances will trigger a response in the West in the future, as in my recent discussion at the Philosophy Department of the Free University of Berlin on Heidegger's philosophy and the philosophy of Laozi, that European thought will be given a new path in the transformation of Daoism? Perhaps this is our fond desire.

Our poet friend Zhao Si wrote a wonderful line: "All the ancient countries that have passed away are my home." Nothing can better reflect the greatness of poetic truth than this poem: just as the ancient poetry of Homer, in its travels, was integrated into the inner life of the Chinese poet, so too the poetic ideas of China will be integrated into the West, where they will also have a profound resonance.

The European Medal of Poetry and Art HOMER is also a poetic tribute to the resonance that also occurs between these distant civilizations and times.

For me, there is nothing but gratitude. And ultimately, once again, thanks to time, which, like the great Iliad and Odyssey, is an ode to the travels of life and the secrets of time.

Finally, I would like to add a verse from Paul Celan's *Gegenlicht*: "Four seasons, and no fifth, choose one for itself" (*Vier Jahreszeiten, und keine fünfte, um sich für eine von ihnen zu entscheiden.*).

I also believe that the philosophy and poetics of futility also come from this non-existent "fifth season". and I also believe that the philosophy and poetics of futility come from this non-existent "fifth season".

Just as Homer's poetry comes from this "fifth season", so does the Homer Medal, which was given to me as a surprise from the unexpected fifth season, which I would like to share with Darius and Zhao Si, and with all friends here!

Thank you again!

