

神秘的自制島（2021）

無知

自數年前刊載無知國頑民至東海上自制島觀光隨筆一文，本誌得到諸多迴響，多位讀者來函，欲知自制島後事。適逢自制島再舉辦大紀念日，本誌乃特邀無知續訪自制島，儘管無知先生文筆未有長進，此行訪問自制島上各方人事，仍甚有可讀之處，請讀者諸君，再勉強來看他一遍，何如？本誌記者識。

我這個我便是無知自稱，此番前去東海自制島，仍是借著薄酒醉意，唯在呼呼風響及滾滾濤聲之際，我奮力明睜雙目，欲看清東海景致。於半空遨遊間，眼角瞟見自制島外竟尚有形似之島嶼，同樣底翠山碧溪，霧氣氤氳，然而飛行甚速，未能視明島民是否同獲祖師的項具寶貝恩賜。

二次踏足自制島，乃尋前路，往莊嚴美麗底大綠門去尋那祝自制大字。路上碰著的人，無論農或工、男或女、老或少、富或貧，仍無一個項下不帶枷的，亦仍不覺束縛，動作勤敏。然而若謂自制島全如既往，也不是如此，我定目一看，項具比起前行所見又更加工巧，多數項具裝飾繁煥，但少數島人項上的東西，卻似經歷猛烈磨損。

此時，那一邊有個婦人手拉黃口小兒走過來。我趕緊上前作揖，自承是外人，見項具貌似不同以往，欲知詳情。婦人笑道：「先生好眼力，我們自制島的項具這些年來確實大為不同，首先，金屬項具的重量大為減輕。其次，每個項具都依照每個島人需求量身打造，你瞧，我兒與我的項具就不一般。最後，這個護身法物的種種變化作用亦有長足精進，除了飢不食、寒不衣，勞不知疲、辱不知恥，不為新思潮所誘惑之外，祖師又恩賜島人大恩典，知島人若非不識如何說，就是說卻不合適，乃於項具的奧妙變化中，增添聲音的妙法，以協助島人自制身心。」

我聽了婦人一席說明，有些明白的同時，卻也疑惑更甚，正尋思如何追問項具底聲音妙法之際，婦人急道：「自制紀念大會要開始哩，去看看罷。」便快步行離去。

眼見得不到答覆，我乃疾行前往自制紀念大會，探他個端倪。借重本誌，我得幸在大會親訪祖師、黃巾力士、紳士及島民，供各位讀者一窺自制島項具之奧

秘。拙筆簡記，望乞海涵。

A Mysterious Self-Shackled Island (2021)

Ignorance

Ever since the publication of the essay by a stubborn folk from the Nation of Ignorance, we have received numerous feedbacks and inquiries from readers to follow up the Self-Shackled Island story. In light of the big commemoration day on Self-Shackled Island, we specifically invited Ignorance to visit Self-Shackled Island again. Although Mr. Ignorance did not improve in his writing. The folks and things in his visit to Self-Shackled Island are worthy of reading, nevertheless. Let us read it through yet again. Shall we? The journalist of this magazine wrote.

I... I was so ignorant as I claimed to be. For this trip to Self-Shackled Island on the Eastern Sea, I made it also with the help of alcohol. Yet, amidst the sounds of roaring wind and tumbling waves, I managed to open up my eyes to the view of the Eastern Sea. Roaming in the sky, I caught sight of an island outside of Self-Shackled Island, bearing a resemblance to Self-shackled Island that had lush mountains and streams in mists as well. Nonetheless, due to the swift flight, I couldn't see clearly if the islanders were bestowed with the precious gift of neck accessory from the Patriarch.

As the second visit to Self-Shackled Island, I followed the path I had traveled to the majestically marvelous huge green gate for the grand characters of *Be Self-Shackled*. The people I encountered along the road, either farmers or workers, men or women, young or old, rich or poor, all wore a shackle on their necks still. They were agile in movement without any sense of restraint. However, if I were to say everything on Self-Shackled Island remained the same, it was not. I looked closer, finding the neck accessory was even more delicate than the ones I had seen. Most of the neck accessories were well ornamented. Yet, the thing on the necks of few islanders appeared to have sustained violent abrasion.

Meanwhile, a woman came toward my direction, with a young child in her hands. I approached and bowed in haste, confessing that I was a foreigner wondering why the neck accessory appeared to be different than before. "What a keen pair of eyes, sir," the woman smiled, "our neck accessories of Self-Shackled Island were indeed quite different these years. First, the weight of the metal neck accessory is significantly

reduced. Second, each neck accessory is tailor-made to the needs of each islander. Take a look. The neck accessory of my child is different from mine. Lastly, the various wonders of this protective mojo improved further. Besides eating no food despite hunger, dressing no clothes despite coldness, laboring without exhaustion, insulted without shame, and shunning the temptation from new trends of thoughts, the Patriarch granted us islanders a huge grace. He knows if islanders don't know how to say it, then we will not say it properly. Therefore, he added the power of voice into the wonderful multipurposed neck accessory to help islanders to contain themselves, body and mind."

After the woman's explanation, while it enlightened me a bit, it puzzled me more. As I pondered over how to inquire the power of voice with the neck accessory, the woman said in a hurry: "The Self-Shackled Commemorative Convention is about to begin. Let's check it out," before she left briskly.

Now that I couldn't get the answer, I hasten my pace to the Self-Shackled Commemorative Convention to check it out. With this magazine, I was lucky enough to meet the Patriarch, the Mighty Guards with Yellow Scarf, the gentleman, and the islanders in person on the Convention, just so to give you a glimpse of the wonders of the neck accessory of Self-Shackled Island. I'm poor in writing, however, so I implore for your tolerance.