

公平

当我看见一对璧人
手挽手走过，眼里有着
器皿的哀愁。
就像这世间，那些公平的事
合情合理的主张
青梅竹马的爱情
白白地流在地上
像那些营养丰富的精液

2000/9/15

FAIR AND SQUARE

when I see a perfect match
walk past hand in hand, their eyes
with woes of vessel
just as in this world, what is fair and square
fair and logical claims
childhood love
flowing in vain to the floor
like nutritious semen

September 15, 2000

妈妈

十三岁时我问
活着为什么你。看你上大学
我上了大学，妈妈
你活着为什么又。你的双眼还睁着
我们很久没说过话。一个女人
怎么会是另一个女人
的妈妈。带着相似的身体
我该做你没做的事么，妈妈
你曾那么地美丽，直到生下了我
自从我认识你，你不再水性杨花
为了另一个女人
你这样做值得么
你成了个空虚的老太太
一把废弃的扇。什么能证明
是你生出了我，妈妈。
当我在回家的路上瞥见
一个老年妇女提着菜篮的背影
妈妈，还有谁比你更陌生

2000/9/23

MOTHER

at thirteen I asked
hey you, why live to see you go to college
I'm now in college, Mother
so, hey you, why live your eyes stare at me
we haven't talked for a long time a woman
how can she become another woman's
mother our similar bodies
should I do what you haven't done, Mother
you were once so beautiful, until my birth
since I know you, you no longer sleep around
for the sake of another woman
is it worth it
you've become an empty old lady
an abandoned fan what proves
that you gave birth to me, Mother
on my way home I glimpsed
the silhouette of an old woman carrying baskets
of vegetables
Mother, who could be more foreign

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