

<<路灯 (第2辑)>>

图书基本信息

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内容概要

《路灯 (第2辑) (纯英文读物 · 配插图) 》内容主要包括 : Fiction、Tie Ning_Irina's Hat , Pregnant Woman with Cow、Alai_The Hydroelectric Station , The Threshing Machine、Cll Zijiari_A Jar of Lard、Wang Gang_Recollections of the Hunan Cemetery、Xu Kun_Visa Cancelling、Feng Tang_Mahjong 、 Qiu Huadong_Friend of the Moon、Xu Zechen_Outdoor Film、Sheng Keyi_Fishbone、Zhang Yueran_Arrhousand and One Nights、Liu Cixin_raking Care of God、Jin Renshun_Skylark、Tsering Norbu_A Sheep Released to Life。

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书籍目录

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章节摘录

The room contained a single bed , Du Zhong and a woman. A naked 'bulb hung from the ceiling , puffing and panting as it swayed. I was just about to push the curtain aside to leave when the woman said : "So you've come , girl." I stopped and looked at her. She looked at me. She seemed friendly. I went back through the curtain , but didn't leave. I was tired , so I pulled up a hairdresser's swivel chair and sat down. After a while , Du Zhong came out , and looked at himself in the mirror over my head. Then the woman emerged and sent him outside. Somehow she knew that I was thirsty , and poured me a glass of water. I bent over it and saw a moth struggling on the water's surface. "Do you know me ?" I asked as I sipped the water. "What's the matter with you ? Haven't you been here many times before ?" She stroked my head fondly. "I've never been here before." "Oh , really ?" The woman was a bit disappointed. "I don't think I could be mistaken." She pulled out a hairclip and stuck it between her lips , gathering her wild curly hair and twisting it around her finger before pinning it in place. I looked at her and muttered : "If I've been here before , what was it for ?" "How do I know ?" You always stand at the door , looking in. I never know what it is you're looking at." "Nothing." I leaned over my glass , removed the moth and drank it in one gulp. "Hey , " she said , regretfully , as she sat down. "Is looking really more fun than doing ?" I wanted to say no , but I couldn't explain what I was doing there , so I replied : "Sometimes. Maybe." She shook her head , looking anxious. After a pause she said , "If you can't get it yourself don't think someone else will give it to you." She was peeling an apple as I left. I didn't say anything , but rather pushed the door open and went out. She looked out at me through the window , hurt , before lowering her head. She placed the piece of apple she had just cut into her mouth , and chewed silently. I was nearly back on the road when something pulled me back. A spasm. I composed myself and looked over. It was Du Zhong's face. He was climbing down from on top of me , his face covered in sweat. I flicked the liquid from between my legs. I was thirsty. He sat up , shrinking along with his penis. Flustered , he lit a cigarette : "If your dad found out he'd butcher me. I was planning to grow old at that work-shop." "I've got some money , " I said , thinking. "Money your father gave you in a red envelope at Spring Festival ?" He laughed bitterly "Aren't you still in university ?" "I can trick some more out of him." "Don't underestimate him. Your father can be cunning." "Yes , but he spoils me."

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