

1973-1974年 鲁双芹 Lu Shuangqin

*“In The Days of Blood Flowing Like Water”*

In the days of blood flowing like water  
There is no surprise worthy of praise.

I was lacerated by a sweet kiss.

That disquieting silence  
– refuses to reveal to me  
The secret of the Age of Prosperity.

Does anyone know the road leading to it?

Years sneering  
At this group of lost youth with no idea what to do.

I went over with ease  
removed the fresh flowers,  
from its cleansed marble face.

在血象水一样流着的日子里

在血象水一样流着的日子里  
没有一种惊讶是值得赞美的。

我被甜蜜的吻撕碎。

那令人不安的沉默  
一拒绝向我揭露  
繁荣年代的秘密。

有谁知道通往它的道路？

岁月嘲笑着  
这一群茫然失措的年轻人。

我坦白地走过去  
把鲜花，从它洁净的大理石面庞上  
摘下。