

**1973-1974年 鲁双芹 Lu Shuangqin**

**I Walked into a Narrow Section of the World**

I walked into a narrow section of the world  
Precipitous stairs like the tooth of years  
Inspired by the depressed footsteps of children  
Always leading to the roof of the house  
The green clothed elder living alone in the skylight  
Wringing his big hands covered in coastlines  
Now whimpering in song.

Sea water issues a cordial call toward this city  
A woman carrying a water bucket  
Sagging, feeble breasts  
Walking to the beach.

Wild vines snuggling like a newborn baby to  
Broken walls  
In the dismal red light, chasing  
Sunset's  
Last little bit of afterglow

The vault of heaven uses it's invisible palm to squeeze  
The earth.

The world was buried one day  
On that day They, like a lover in a dream,  
Will follow suit and perish.

我走进世界的一个狭窄的断面。  
像岁月的牙齿一样陡峭的楼梯

踏着金发孩子忧郁的脚步

一直通往人家的屋顶

天窗里独居的绿衣服的老头

绞扭着他布满海岸线的大手

正在呜咽着歌唱。

海水向这个城市发出亲切的呼唤

提着水桶的女人

垂着衰弱的乳房

向海边走去。

野生的藤像新生的婴儿似地依偎着

残破的墙壁

在惨淡的红光里 追逐着

落日的

最后一点点余晖

穹苍用它无形的巨掌 紧压着

大地。

世界 在哪一天安葬

他们就在哪一天，像梦里的情人一样

跟随着消亡。