

The Finale

Sijia Huang

Shameful secrets have been stalked in the
corridor; desiccation
Is climbing upwards inside this piece. A
quiescent,
Gloomy dead bird, is cooling down on upstairs
in previous department.

The Forest——
Shelters the senile canals, roars like a lithe
single-eyed lioness.

A bouquet of miracle is stabbed into a pitcher.
An isolated sea
Extends into your solemn limbs.

Banyan trees' gaze
Lines up into ancient groups,
Dyes the little berries red in a macaque's
palms.

Blooming –

A young man desires the infant girl in
crabapple's pistil.
One step from wind on the treadle of sewing-
machine. *Creak.* End.

Love in archaic literature.
Mazes in life. Drowsiness drifts by sex and then
be awaked.

A piece of pale cloud dissipates beside your
mouth, you hold your breath
Sitting near the choir at the end of October
Waiting for the last song before disbanding –
I've been gone for years.

终止章

黄思嘉

楼道里的难言之隐被尾随而上，
干燥从乐曲内部爬升。
沉静、忧郁的死鸟，在旧家楼上转凉。

森林——
容纳暮年的水渠，
低吼如曼妙的独眼母狮。

一束奇迹插进水罐，
断绝联络的海
延展成你严肃的四肢。

榕树生锈的目光
转而并列成古老的梯队，
把猕猴手心的小莓果染成红色。

开花——
年轻人渴望海棠花心里的女婴。
风踩着缝纫机踏板。嘎吱一声。结束。

早期的文本爱情，
日子的迷宫。困倦飘过性而被惊醒。

一片苍白的云流弥散在嘴边，你屏住呼吸
坐在十月之末的合唱团边
等待解散前最后一支歌——我已离去多年。