

作者 / 王维

几时兔子乖乖

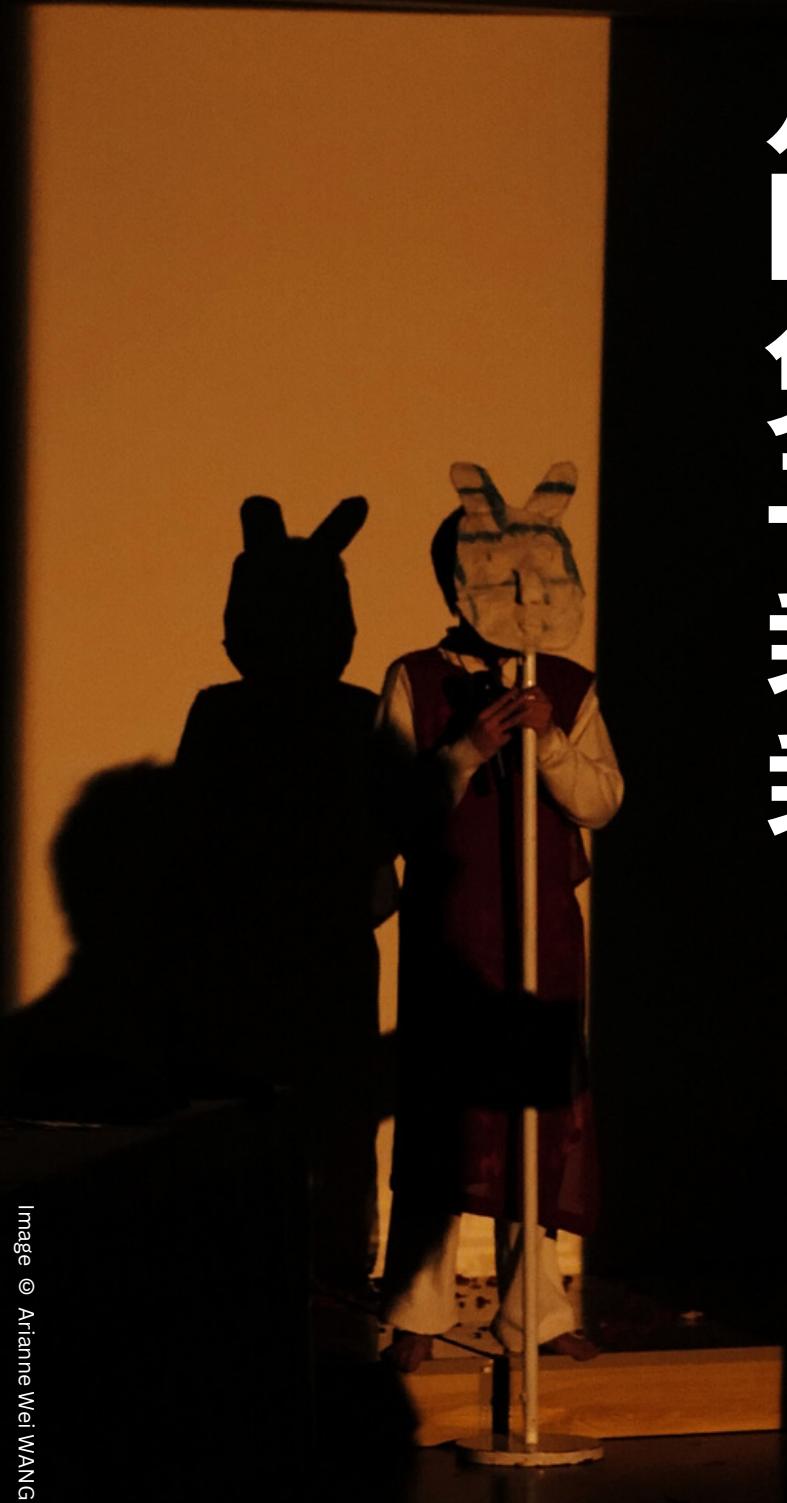


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剧本介绍

Image © Arianne Wei WANG

这个剧本是从作者于2022年初创作的一个关注时事与私密表达的导演文本发展而来的，也是作者在文本层面对剧本舞台提示进行视觉化处理的大胆实践。

关于前者，其中触及时政的文本来源包括微信公众号、电视剧剧本、电视台对作协主席的采访。延续2020年《纪念日：吹！把风筝吹起来！》的文本构作方式，创作者通过《几时兔子乖乖》继续在剧场里提出困难议题，期望让遭遇了消声的个体能再度被见证者听见。然而，在探讨社会议题的同时，如何不变成一种“新闻纪实剧场”或一种新式的样板戏？于是，作为剧作兼导演，我使用了佩德罗·巴拉莫对他早逝的爱人如缱绻吟咏般的文字，希望以闪回的独白和唱颂点出剧场诗的题眼。在《兔子》这个作品里，温柔私密的倾诉与锋利宏大的时事形成了互文，传递出我“个人当然有权考量社会，政治恰恰诞生于细微”的信念。

关于对舞台提示的视像化处理，我通过把文本材料重新增删、绘制、排版，使得剧本本身成为“图像化的舞台指示”。这些信息藏在字体大小、段落位置、颜色对比、涂鸦示意等，让阅读变成了一次更彻底的“猜谜”，也让剧本的文学性、实践性、政治性都得以更深入地贯彻。在这一实践的道路上，已有如德国的法尔克·李希特（Falk Richter）这样的创作者，但在中文剧作家的范畴内，似乎还比较稀少。因此我想不如试着从我的导演手稿开始，做一些尝试。正如读者所看到的，这里刊出的剧本，在形式上保留了创作时独特而刻意的文本样态，而并非期刊做出的排版处理。

《兔子》这个剧本曾有两次从纸上跃于台上。2022年的二月，延续着格洛托夫斯基曾把“艺术作为座驾”的理想，在制作团队“化工场”的支持下，我作为文本构作与导演，携手《纪念日：吹！把风筝吹起来！》中的四位演员，去到没有剧院的地方，将该文本材料做入剧场。我们将整个创作过程和首演、路演都放在了四川蒲江的明月村，让鲜有机会踏入剧院的当地村民能尝尝我们的手艺。

2022年八月，《兔子》有幸受邀参加了香港中文大学主办的“靠边站艺术节”，让这场包含了身体曲谱与现场奏乐的66分钟的剧场蒙太奇，得以从烛火跋涉入星光，和更多见证者一起完成了一场盛大的弥撒。

*剧本引用文字来源作者：盛和煜 | 张建伟 | 桃花潭李白 | 胡安·鲁尔福

**剧作构建：王维

This play script which is woven with various textual materials that focus on either socio-politics or the intimate narration. It is in parallel an experiment of exercising graphic stage directions onto pages.

Regarding the first part of dramaturgy, the politics-related sources include personal blog posts on WeChat, the play script of a TV drama and an interview about the chairman of China Writers Association.

Perpetuating the methods of composing textual materials which I first applied in Commemoration: Blow! Blow the Kite! (2021), this play Yet This Has Never Been a Story of Bunnies continues to bring up difficult conversations on observing, questioning and witnessing where we truly are today in means of theatre. However, how not to create that sort of exhibitionist documentary political theatre or a contemporary type of model revolutionary opera when we represent social issues on scene? I therefore turned to the intimate words of Pedro Paramo to his lover who died young but accompanied him until his death. In hope of preserving the essence of a poème théâtral in my creation, for the textual instrument, I wove the tender monologues and chants in the midst of heavy discussions over public issues. There has been something magical when gentle and intimate whispers tangoed with fierce and grand narratives, which ultimately transmitted my idea that anyone shall be eligible to evaluate the macro-society, and politics is born exactly in the micro-life.

With regards to the second part, ‘the graphical stage directions’, as shown in this play script where the formatting of each page has been intentionally processed. I have re-organised the original textual content in my directing manuscript by adding or replacing with illustrations, playing with colours, sizes and fonts of characters, justifying the paragraphs to one side or the other, freeing them up in the space, etc., and hence reading becomes an act of decrypting the enigmas which on one hand emphasises on the fact that words remain one of many theatrical instruments; on the other hand, it demands us to give full attention to the textual instrument of theatre as a fundamental departure point of creation. Inspired notably by Falk Richter, I am fascinated by the suggestive literal, practical and political intention behind the formatting, and so I decided to graphicalise my composed words into a polyphonic 2-dimensional performance.

Having been quite honoured, this play had been brought to life from paper work to the stage. In February of 2022, paying homage to the tradition of Grotowski’s Art as Vehicle and being supported by the production team Hua Gong Chang, I had immense pleasure of collaborating with the same cast of Commemoration: Blow! Blow the Kite! (2021) to compose this text into a theatre where no playhouse existed. Both the entire creation process and the debut took place in the rural area (Pujiang, Sichuan, China) as we hoped to invite local villagers who had scarce access to this form of artworks to be our spectators.

Later in August, Yet This Has Never Been a Story of Bunnies was invited to Along the Edge Art Festival hosted by Hong Kong Chinese University with great honour. This made it possible that this 66-minute stage montage, composed by delicate physical scores, lyrical prose, biting blog posts and vibrant live music, could be witnessed again by the grand public. Led by the candlelight in our hands and poems of Dostoevsky, the spectators had been part of our fierce theatrical mass.

*Textual sources quoted from

He Yu SHENG | Jian Wei ZHANG | Tao Hua Tan Li Bai | Juan · Rulfo

**Final textual material composed by Wei Arianne WANG

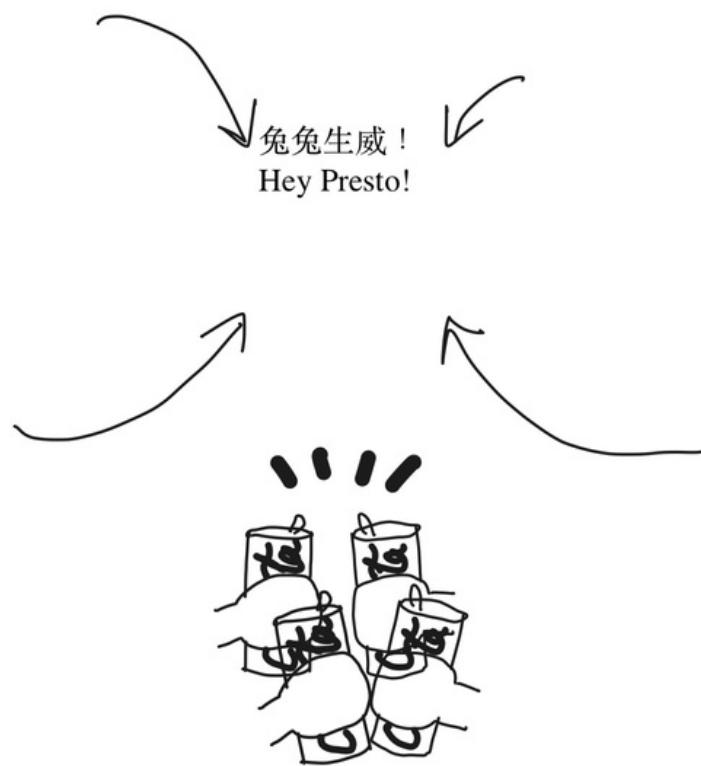
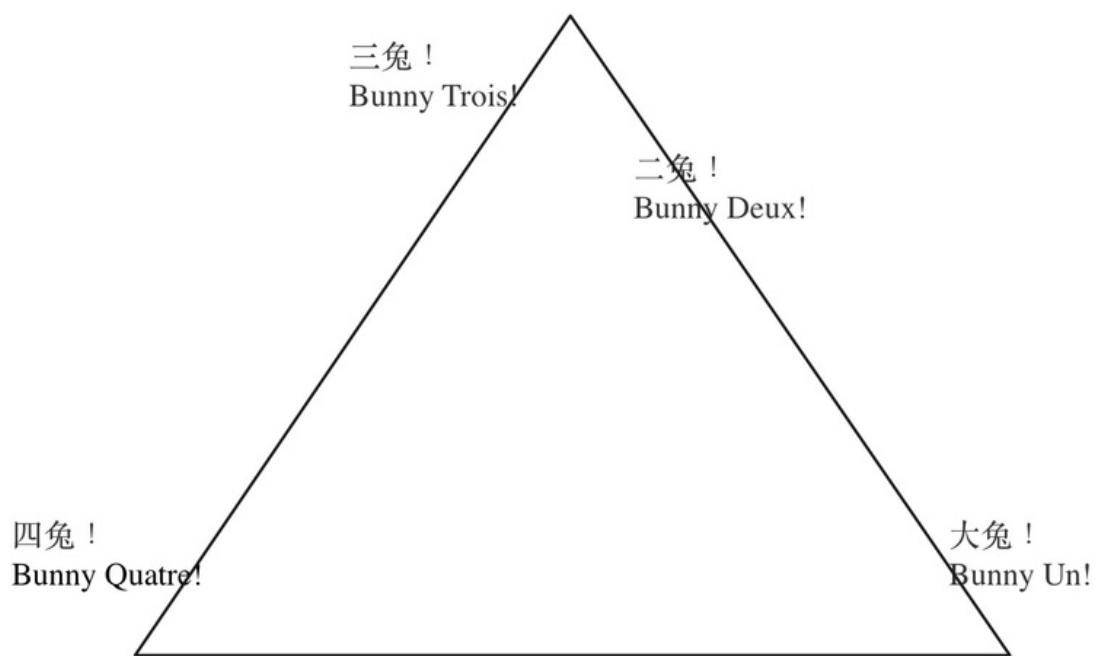
以四种方言。
in four dialects.

我们首先应该
We should first be
善良
sympathetic
其次要
then
诚实
be honest
再次是
and at last
永不相忘
never forget each other
求实
Being honest
不是你说的都是真话
may not be that you are telling every bit of a truth
是你先拒绝
but in the first place
说假话
you are refusing the untruth
真正的错误在于
The real fault is that
把本该沉默的部分大声地说了出来
we said aloud the facts which should have been drowned in silence
打破了各方取得进步的幻相
and so that we have smashed the illusive political progress

8

我们首先要
We should first
计划
The plan
是这样的
is like this
就把它
Let's just make
做成
the bunny
陈皮兔丁
into a Gamekeeper's pie
and serve it to the mass
不追认
We shall not
它为
proceed
烈士兔
any posthumous martyr ratification
for the sacrificed
也
nor
不理会
shall we accept
它的起诉
any prosecution from the victims
直到它从我们
We should just hold until
眼前消失
they all fade away from both our sight and mind
几
It takes
个月
just a few months
几
or
年
years
它就被
for them to be
忘记了
completely forgotten

穿红的
Get dressed in red
制造一点
and
动静出来
make a blast
我们要好好搞一搞
Let's play
语言艺术
with the rhetoric
还要搞一搞
And with
历史
the history
历史在
The history
当代
in the contemporary context
常常被用来证明
is usually used for attesting
某个人
someone
是
to be
英雄
a pariah
或者
or
罪人
a paragon
证明某一种理论
and some theory
是对
to be a truth
是
or
错
a
的
false-
证据
hood



1.

它做的第一件错事

So what is it the first crime

是咋个回事

it had been convicted of

“眯眯眼”妆容和“辫子”

The slitty-eyed style of make-up and the queue
都是来自于19世纪西方对中国兔的刻板印象
are typical Western stereotypes
of a Chinese bunny

它并非是对中国兔相貌特征的客观形容
These may not transmit an accurate image
of the real Chinese physical appearance

而是西方基于民族和意识形态优越感
but a biased tag created based on
the Western sense of ideological

而对中国兔贴上的“标签”
and ethnic privilege

这种刻板印象并非针对中国兔

Additionally, this arrogance does not only
apply to Chinese bunnies

而是针对整个东亚兔

but to the whole Asian race

不应该迎合“东方主义偏见”

Therefore, we should not accept

such orientalist opinions

反对“眯眯眼”

Standing up against “slitty eyes”

不是在反对东亚兔客观上长什么样

is not just an act of showing

our disagreement with the Western idea
on our subjective physical appearance

而是反对历史上和今天都存在的

but an act of objection

西方对东亚兔外貌特征放大的

against the long-existing

带有贬损意义和标签性质的表现方式
and totally absurd prejudice

它本来不是眯眯眼

This bunny was not born with slitty eyes

但它出门去拔萝卜的时候

but every time when it went on

a pull-the-turnip date

总喜欢故意化成眯眯眼

it always wore that sort of ABG make-up

其心可诛

No doubt that it accentuated intentionally
how small Chinese eyes were

它在

Vile

辱华

insult

所以东亚兔

So what is our subjective

客观上长什么样

physical appearance

那天生眯眯眼就不配做东亚兔了

If I were born with small eyes then I would
not be qualified to be an Asian bunny

小时候我的同学邻居的儿子女儿大部分都是

When I was little most of my classmates and
neighbours had

单眼皮

single-fold eyelids

后来二十多岁

Then when I was twenty

我每次出门拔萝卜

everyone when I hopped out to pull the turnip

一睁开眼周围全是

I saw everywhere everyone

双眼皮

got double-fold eyelids

那我从一而终做单眼皮兔
Unlike me I am consistent
I have got only one fold
就是辱华吗
so does it mean that I am humiliating
all the bunnies here
那迎合西方审美去割双眼皮的那些
then only those bunnies who went for the plastic
surgery to get double-folds
兔子
according to the western aesthetics
不辱华了
were not insulting their nation

只有天生双眼皮的兔子
Only those who were born with double-folds
才携带种族优越基因
can be qualified for carrying
the good genes

还是大家都辱华了
Or in fact we all are not pretty
enough to represent the nation

它应该保护!
It should foster!

国家形象!
An ideal image of the nation!

外国人都管我们叫!
The foreigners call us!

黄皮肤! 眯眯眼!
Yellow chinks! Slitty eyes!

我们偏要让它们看到我们!
We will insist on manifesting our!

皮肤白! 眼睛大!
Fair fair skin and big round eyes!

它这是在给境外势力!
It is supporting!

递刀子!
The evil foreign forces!

认外国兔!
It is betraying!

做干爹!
Its mother land!

看似眯眯小眼 实则大是大非

所以呢	我该证明他们眼睛瞎了
Hence	I should prove that they are all blind
It	might seem just
about	the small
eyes	我皮肤不是黄色
but	My skin tone is never yellow
deep in mind it is	是绿色
	but green
见眯眯眼就	批斗
Once we see the <i>slitty eyes</i>	Once we purge
	我眼睛不小
	My eyes are never small
	all
见眯眯眼就	the
Once we see the <i>slitty eyes</i>	比铜铃还大
	but bigger than the jingle bells

big cardinal question

见眯眯眼就
Once we see the *slitty eyes*

动不动就“发作”
You purge every news

是不是脑壳有乒乓
is this not a bit over sensitive

那你怎么证明你脑壳没得乒乓
So how do you prove that your sensibility level is healthy

我觉得是

I think...

是别人有描述和表达的权利

it should be that everyone owns the right to describe and to
express freely

但美不美丑不丑的定义能力 在我们这里

but I am the one to tell myself what the definition of beauty is

我觉得这个就像

I think this is like

今天哪个觉得川菜辣

today someone thinks Sichuanese cuisine is too spicy

我们就不放海椒了嗦

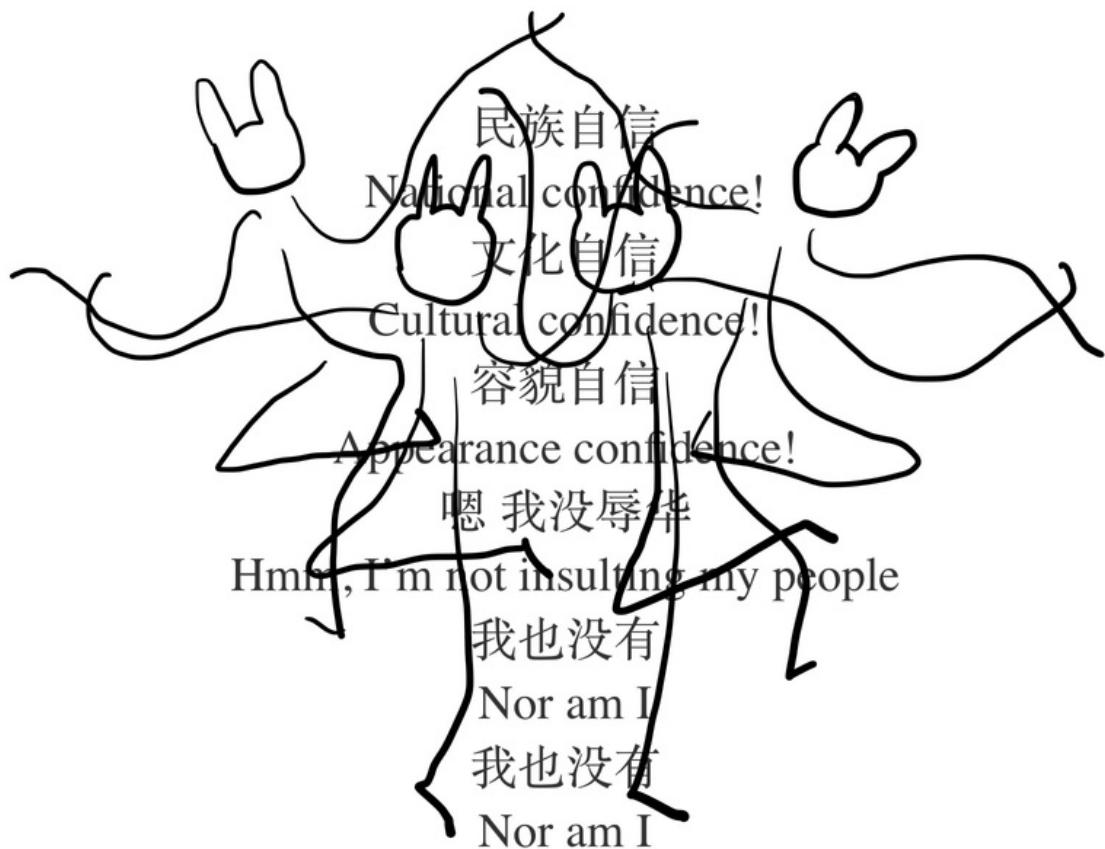
and so we Sichuanese should stop adding spice to our dishes

今天哪个觉得糖油果子甜

Today someone thinks our fried sugar balls are too sweet

我们就不放糖放盐嗦

and so we should coat it with salt instead of syrup



我在想念你，苏萨。也想念那一座座绿色的山岭。

在刮风的季节里，我俩总在一起放风筝。

你的嘴唇十分湿润，好像经过朝露的亲吻。

我轻轻的拥着你的肩膀，吻着你。

每当此时，我总想象，天上的云不再漂浮，你也不必归家。

就这样，整个科马拉只剩下我们两个人。

I have been thinking of you, Susaa, and thinking of those ever-green hills.

In the season of winds, we were always flying the kite together.

Your lips were so moist as if they had been kissed by the morning dews.

I hold your shoulders, kissing you.

At that moment then, I always imagined that clouds in the sky would no longer drift,

and you would not have to go home.

Like this, the entire Komala stayed only for us.

○

如果我们驻留一刻，就胜似枉度一生，
纵然我断肠似的想念你，却再也见不到你。

就是在这鬼魅出没、荒无人烟的村子，
自从我死后，我不分白日黑夜的游荡，

只为能从细雨般呢喃的哭泣中，
从瘦成一张张橄榄叶的人面中，
再次找到你。

I would waste my whole life in that one single moment being with you.

Though I have been missing you with my heart wrenching,

my wish to see you again can never be quenched.

In this deadly village that was haunted by emptiness,
since I died I had wandered through shadows of light,

so that I may,

through the tears falling in the whisper of rains,
and through the faces wasted as olive leaves,
find you again.

○

你走时晚霞将全身映得通红，半边天都给染成血红色了。

你微笑着，将这村庄抛在身后。

你曾经多次跟我谈起过这个村庄：

“我爱这个村庄，那是因为村庄里有你在。”

在时隔50年后，终于再次看到你。

这50年，你知道我有多孤独吗？

When you left, the sunset made your silhouette beam,
as it made my side of sky tinted by despairing redness.

You once smiled, leaving this village behind you.

You used to speak of this village a lot,

I love this village, for you are here.

After fifty year, I finally see you again.

In these 50 years, would you know how lonely I had been?



在你离开的日子，为了排遣对你饮鸩止渴般的思念，

我是怎么慢慢的变成一个暴君，一个奴役者，

一个连我自己都不认识的人？

可是，苏萨，

密密麻麻的金钱和赞美，挤在一堆的皮肤和笑脸，

无论我怎么欺骗自己，

总是填补不了你走后留下的空洞，

一丝一毫也不能。

In these days when you were away,

with the hope of distracting myself from the pining feelings of missing you,

how I had gradually become a tyrant, an enslaver,

a man who could barely recognise himself?

Yet, Susaa,

the endless fortunes and compliments, the suffocating bodies and smiles，

with no hope of beguiling myself，

they could never fill my hollow heart after your departure，

not with the tiniest chance.



那空隙，一直留在我心脏的中心，

每当蟋蟀在草丛唱起悲伤的歌，

每逢屋檐的雨丝如蛛网般飘落，

那空洞就会如羊癫疯一样扩散，

疯狂地生长。

The crack stretched to each inch of my heart.

Every time when the crickets started their sad tune in the grass，

every time when the rain ended from the eaves like spider silk，

that crack would diffuse like epilepsy，

taking up all my mind.

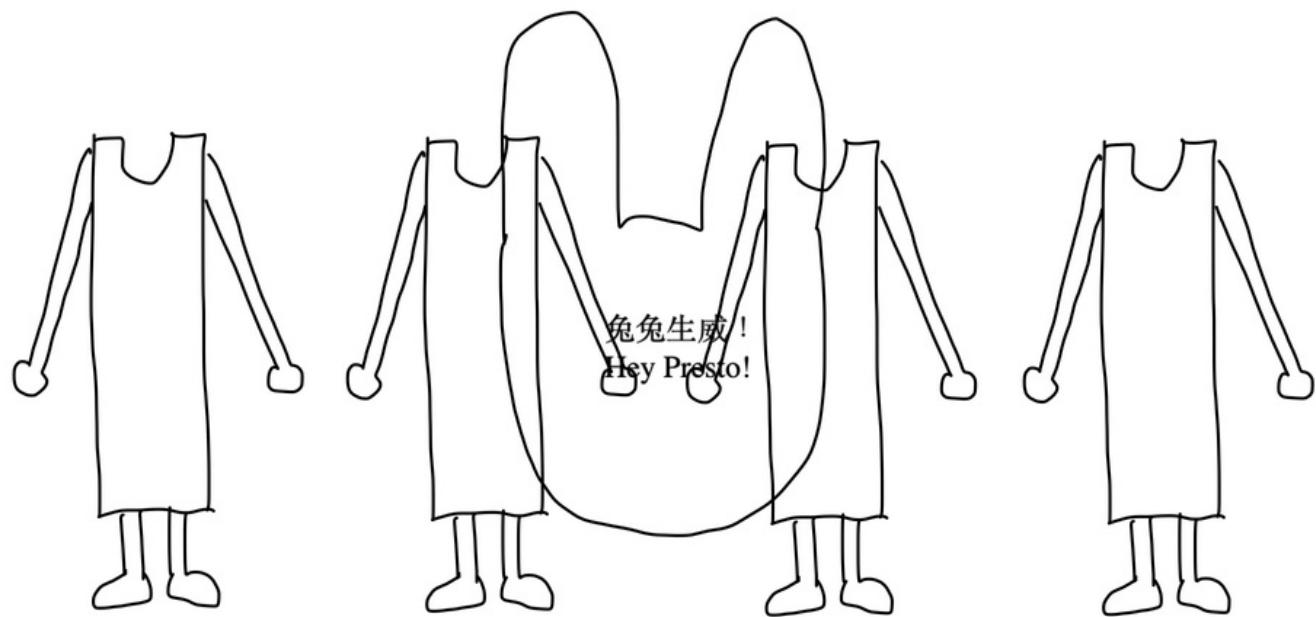


大兔！
Bunny Un!

二兔！
Bunny Deux!

三兔！
Bunny Trois!

四兔！
Bunny Quatre!



它做的第二件错事就是
The second crime it had been convicted of
觉得塔利班是坏人
was that it thought the Talibans were villains
它为什么这么想呢 它是这样说的
Where did it come up with this idea
这个事要以两只兔子说起
It started with two bunnies

2.

有一只兔子
There was a bunny
是只小女兔
a little girl bunny
她叫艾莎

Her name is AISHA

出生于1992年 阿富汗 乌鲁孜干省

Born in 1992 Oman Afghanistan

2004年 12岁 父亲和叔叔

In 2004 12 years old whose father and uncle

都参与了塔利班的民间组织

took part in the Taliban civil organisations

一次战斗

In a battle

叔叔

its uncle

杀害了组织内一名成员的亲人

killed a member of the Taliban

为和解 组织决定 16岁的艾莎和更小的妹妹

As a baad, AISHA and her younger sister were given

作为那只兔子的补偿

to a Taliban fighter as a compensation

塔利班男兔

The male Taliban bunnies

为了更好统治这些女兔

for better ruling the female ones

不允许上学 工作

prohibited them from schooling and work

已婚女兔出门

For those married ones they are only allowed

必须有丈夫

to go out with the company of the husband

父兄陪同

or male siblings

露出面部 腿部

For those who expose

in the sight

要受鞭刑

they will receive

the sentences of flogging



艾莎

AISHA

丈夫

Husband

丈夫的父亲

Husband's father

丈夫的10只兄弟兔

Husband's ten brother bunnies

共同生活了两年

Living together for two whole years

2009年 艾莎受不了男兔的

In 2009 AISHA could no longer put up with these males' abuse

虐待和凌辱 离家出走

escaping from them

警察逮捕了它

But the police arrested it

“让丈夫的财产受损了

You are damaging your husband's assets

判刑坐牢5个月”

Send to prison 5 months

5个月后 出狱的艾莎 被丈夫

After 5 months being in jail Aisha was returned to her husband

向塔利班组织告状

and her husband announced

“它，令家族蒙羞。”

She humiliated us.

在一名塔利班军官的裁决和见证下

With the decision and witness of a Taliban fighter

艾莎被小叔子兔

Little AISHA got pressed by the brother of the husband

按在地上

against the ground

丈夫亲手持刀

The husband holding a knife in his firm hand

一点一点

little by little

割掉了她的鼻子和双耳

cut off her nose and two ears

然后被扔进山里

and left her to die in the mountains

醒来后的艾莎

After waking up from the shock

在山里爬了一天

AISHA crawled for another day

最后被一个妇女组织救下

until she got rescued

还有一只兔子 2015年 帕尔米拉古城落入极端组织手中
And there was another bunny in 2015 when Palmyra was taken down by the extremists

所有人都在跑
crowds running across all streets



它要赶在极端组织到来前
It wished to transfer the great artefacts with its colleagues
和同事们一起转移帕尔米拉博物馆里的文物
before the arrival of the extremists

看着那些无法移动的巨大文物
In the face of the gigantic heritage
阿萨德决定留下来
it decided to stay with them
它为它们献出了一生
Having devoted all its life for them
舍不得离开
Now it would never be the moment to leave

“82岁的兔子，不想再颠沛流离。
*An 82-year-old bunny was to
exhausted to keep on drifting*
它心存侥幸
With a fluke in its heart
认为自己风烛残年
*It thought that the old age would be
its shield*
远离政治和权力
against the politics and the power
武装者不会以极端方式来对待一只
老兔”
*Those would not treat an aged bunny
in a brutal way*

“那些宝藏去哪儿了？”
*Where had the treasure
gone?*

它老兔 学者 教授
The bunny/an elderly/researcher/professor
被酷刑折磨了一个月
had been tortured for a concrete month

一个月后它被拉到古城的广场
The month had passed, and they beheaded it in the downtown plaza
在一堆文物前 被斩首
in front of drifts of artefacts

斩首后被挂在市中心大街灯杆上
Its head got hung high up on the street light
腰间绑一块纸板
while its mutilated body was attached to placard

“邪神崇拜的始作俑者”
identifying it as *director of idolatry*

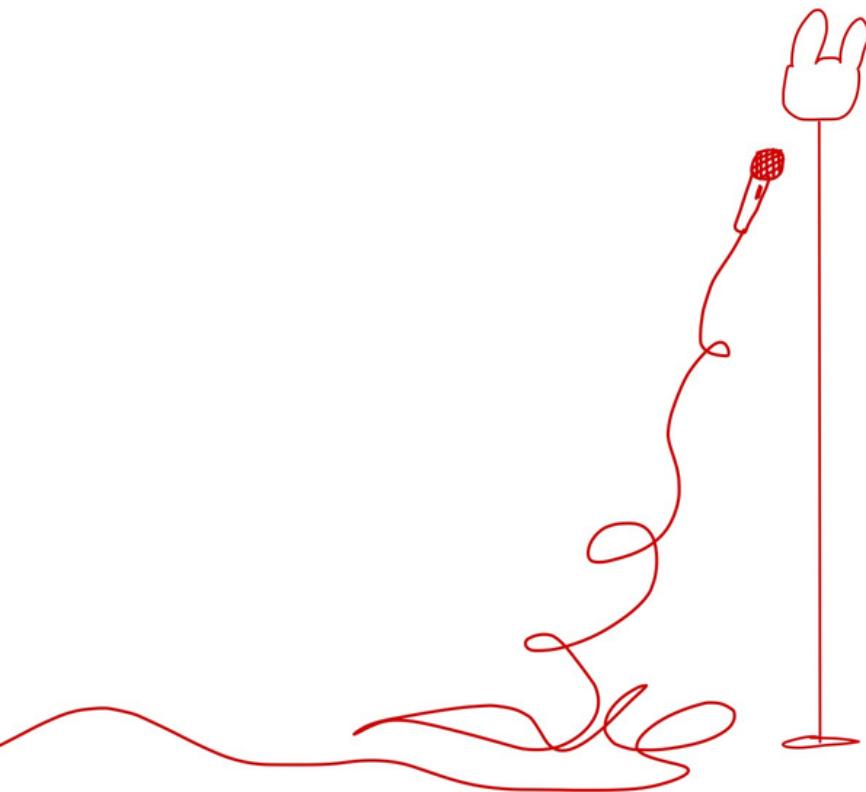
“先知O命令我们
The prophet O commanded us to

打倒偶像！消灭它们！”
Purge the paragons! Eliminate them!

残害妇女
Mutilate the women
枪杀儿童
Gun down the children
暗杀国际救援组织的医生
Assassin the doctors from international humanitarian assistance organisations
斩首文物专家
Behead the the conservators
屠杀游客
Slaughter the tourists

它说 真正让人毛骨悚然的 是班班这样的组织 重新定义了好坏 善恶 文明 野蛮 在它们的教义
里篡改 在它们的日常里篡改 那我们怎么知道它是文明还是野蛮呢

It said that the real thrilling part was that the gangs like the Banban re-defined the good and the evil,
the civilised and the brutal They alter the morality in their doctrine They alter the truth in our daily
life Then how do we know if a group is civilised or brutal



它被拖去厨房的路上 还发表了一场演讲

While it was sentenced into a kitchen it managed to deliver a speech

说了好长一段 至少有5分钟

It was long to hell, at least lasting for 5 minutes

厨师把刀都磨好了

The cook had already sharpened the knife when speech ended

“我们本来是共和国，
It goes without saying that we are a republic,
可是怎么一次又一次地出现了
but why our people are again and again shadowed by
封建主义、专制主义的东西，
feudalism and absolutism?
这个问题不解决，
If this situation continues,
专制复辟是迟早的问题，
the restoration of a dictatorship will be inevitable and
共和国就永远是一个泡影。
the republic will always be a bubble.
共和的观念，
The concepts of the Republic
是自由、平等、博爱嘛，
are Liberty, Equality and Fraternity.
可是我们看到的是什么？
But what have we seen?
各级行政官员都视法律为粪土，
All levels of government officials neglect the law,
民众仍被奴役着。
and the people are still enslaved.
自由是民众，天赋的权力，
The liberty is the born right of a citizen,
可我们看到的是什么，
but what have we witnessed?
是只有当权者的自由。
The liberty belongs only to those in power.
权力大有权力大的自由，
Those in greater power enjoys greater liberties,
权力小的有权力小的自由，
and those with a little power enjoys fewer liberties.
民众，没有权力，没有自由。
The commoners, with no power, with no liberty.
博爱之国，人人为我，我为人人。
A nation of fraternity is where we respect and care for each other.
可我们看到的是什么？
But what have we experienced?
是民众，为当权者，
There is only the people's fearful love
恐惧的爱。
towards the politicians,
可当权者对民众，
and the politicians' false love
只有口头上虚伪的爱。
in their speeches.

那种真诚、真挚的博爱，
The kind of sincere and whole-hearted universal love,
我们看不到啊。
could never be found.
共和国应该是法治之国，
The republic should be a nation o the rule of law,
我们看到的是，
What we have noticed is that
行政权力一次又一次地
the executive again and again
肆无忌惮地干涉立法。
interfere unscrupulously in legislation.
你不听话，我就收买你。
If you do not behave, I will just bribe you.
你不服从，我就逮捕你，
If you do not obey, I will simply arrest you,
甚至暗杀你。
Or, assassinate you.
立法者成了行政官员随意蹂躏的妓女。
The legislators have become the executive's political prostitutes.
那行政是什么呢？
Then what is exactly the executive?
行政，应该说是大总统及其一整套文官制度，
The executive refers to the President and the entire system of civil servants.
行政服务于国民，
They are here for serving citizens,
行共和之政，
by executing a republican government,
可我们看到的是什么？
But what do we see actually?
是一个打着共和旗帜的家天下，
We see a totalitarian dynasty under the banner of “republic”
在这个家天下的行政中，
In such an executive system，
我们根本看不到透明的行政程式。
we could see no transparent administrative procedures，
更看不到监督之制。
not to mention a mechanism of administrative oversight.
那些行政官员是如何花掉民众的血汗钱的？
How do the officials spend people's hard-earned money?
民众不知道那些行政官员把多少钱揣进了自己的腰包。
People have no idea how much of their taxes are embezzled.
你们不知道吧？
You fellows have no idea, right?
我也不知道。
Neither do I.

你们都知道司法是裁判吧，
You are all aware that the judiciary should be the judge,
这个裁判的标准是什么，
then on what the justice is based?
是一部主权在民的共和国宪法。
It is based on Constitution of the Republic where rights lie in citizens' hands.
我们根本没有看到这么一本宪法嘛。
Yet we have never actually seen this Constitution.
就那部不成熟的临时约法，
Even that immature Provisional Constitution
也一次又一次被强奸。
has been again and again violated.
有人说，共和国，它只是一个称号而已，
Some are saying that a republic is nothing more than a title,
我们说的这些
What we are discussing here
太虚幻、太遥远、不符合国情。
is too illusory, too distant and too alien for our country.
它就像一个气球，看着很美丽，
It is like a balloon which looks pretty,
可一飞上天啊，
but once blown to the sky,
破灭了。
it will just burst.
我想请问你，
I would love to ask you,
我们不要共和了么？
Should we not pursue a republic?
难道共和真错了么？
Is the republic really a mistake?
如果我们不要共和，
If we abandon the idea of establishing a republic,
那我们有的，就永远是专制，
then what we live in will always be absolutism.
如果我们不要共和，
If you we abandon the idea of establishing a republic,
那我们有的，就永远是被奴役。
then what we are will always be being enslaved.
如果共和错了，
If the republic is a mistake,
那自由就是错的。
then liberty is wrong.
如果共和错了，
If the republic is a mistake,
那平等就是错的。
then equality is wrong.

如果共和错了，
If the republic is a mistake,
那博爱就是错的吗?
then fraternity is also wrong?
我们追求的共和，
The republican nation that we are building,
没有错。
is right to be our future.
当然，它还不完善，
Certainly it is has so much to improve,
所以我们要一点一滴地去完善它，
and that is why we are improving it in every aspect,
哪怕为此要付出代价呢。
even though there will be costs.
共和的理念，
The concepts of the Republic
自由、平等、博爱、
are Liberty, Equality and Fraternity,
民族，民权，民生。
are Nationalism, Democracy and Livelihood of the people.
那宪法呢？
Then what about Constitution?
不是三权宪法，
Not the Three-Power one,
我发明了新词，
I have invented a new term,
叫五权宪法。
Five-Power Constitution.
立法权，行政权，司法权，
Legislative, executive and judicial yuān，
这是间接民权，我们都熟悉。
we are all familiar with these tree powers, called indirect democracy.
我情有独钟的，是直接民权，
What I most favour is direct democracy.
要让普通的民众
The average citizen needs to have the right
都有直接参政议政的权利。
to directly participate and debate in politics.
一是考试权，
The forth power is the examination yuān.
今后，凡行政用人，
From now on the selection of candidates for the bureaucracy,
一定要经过考试，
must be administered by exams，
不管是谁。
regardless who the candidate is.

还有一个，是弹劾权。
The fifth power is the impeaching yüan.
为什么要把弹劾权装在里面呢？
Why do I include the citizen's power of impeaching a civil servant?
因为它是民众的弹劾权，
Because this power is owned by each citizen，
说不定什么时候就杀出来，
You will never know when this secret weapon breaks out
弹劾你。
to impeach you.
所以要战战兢兢地当官，
So be prudent for each day on your position as a civil servant，
老老实实地为民做事。
and serve your citizens.
我们有许多志士同仁，
How many of our comrades
为了共和，连生命都献出了。
have sacrificed their life for republican ideals.
我此生啊，没有别的希望，
I have no other wishes in my life，
就一个希望，
but one
那就是，让共和不仅是一个名词，
that is to make republic be more than just a term，
一句空话，
an empty slogan，
或一个形式，
or a popular form，
要让它成为我们实实在在的生活方式，
but our concrete lifestyle，
让它成为我们牢不可破的信念。
our unbreakable faith
我坚信这一点。”
I firmly believe in us.

连生命都献出了



那时躲藏在几百米的高空里，躲藏在云端，
躲藏在很远很远的地方，苏萨。
你躲上帝那无边无际的怀抱里，躲藏在神灵的身后。
你在那里，我既追不上你，也看不到你，
连我的话语也传不到你的耳际。

There you hid in the high sky hundreds of metres above me.

You hid on the clouds.
You hid beyond the far land, Susaa.
You hid in God's boundless embrace.
You hid behind the saints.
You were there.

I could neither catch you up nor see you,
and even my words could not reach you.



那时你在世界流浪，我却在内心漂泊。
我一直留着这个空虚，只等你来填满。
There you were drifting in the world and I was adrift in my heart.
I have been keeping this void, waiting only for you to fill.



我觉得天门已开，我精神十足地向你奔去。
想使你被快乐所环绕，让你耳中充满我的哭声。
我哭了，苏萨，当我知道最终你将回来的时候。
I feel the gate to heaven is open.
I feel energised to sprint to you.
I want you to be surrounded by happiness and happiness only.
I want you to be filled with my tears the bitter ones maybe.
I cried, Susaa, when I knew you would eventually return.



在我看来你依然是如此英俊，就像50年前那皎洁的月亮。
就像当初我清白和无辜的心灵。

从你来后一夜接着一夜，我站在你的门前。
听你在梦里辗转反侧，
听你痛苦地挣扎呻吟着，
听你试图忘记过去的一切，
听你一遍又一遍地回忆和呐喊着。

In my eyes you are still so handsome as the bright moon fifty years ago
when my heart was still clean and innocent.

Since your arrival, night after night, I stand in front of your door

I listen to you tossing and turning in your dreams.

I listen to you moaning and struggling in pain.

I listen to you trying to forget about the past.

I listen to you drowning in your memory and burning with cries.



你成天躲在房间里睡觉，醒着时也好像在梦中。

昨天夜里我一夜都靠墙站着。

借助床头烛台微弱的光亮，

注视着你不断翻动的身躯，

注视着你那汗涔涔的脸，

看着你的双手在抖动床单，

挤压着枕头一直把枕头都压扁了。

我每夜都是这样痛苦地在你身边度过，总是带着无穷无尽的不安和焦虑。

我常自问这样的日子什么时候才能结束？

总会结束的吧？

我等待着，万事都有个尽头。

要是至少我能知道是什么东西在内心折磨你，该多好啊。

All day you have been hiding in your room, sleeping.

When you are awake, you are as if still dreaming.

I was standing against the wall for the whole night last night.

With the dim candle light on your bedside,

I stared at you constantly turning to the other side,

and your face soaked in sweat,

and your trembling hands

grasping the bedding sheets

pushing the pillow until it was flattened.

This has been how I passed each night next to you,

How I was in endless anxiety.

I always asked myself when it could be over.

it would be over one day, huh?

I waited for the end as everything should have an end.

If only I could figure out what exactly had been torturing you in your heart.

if only.



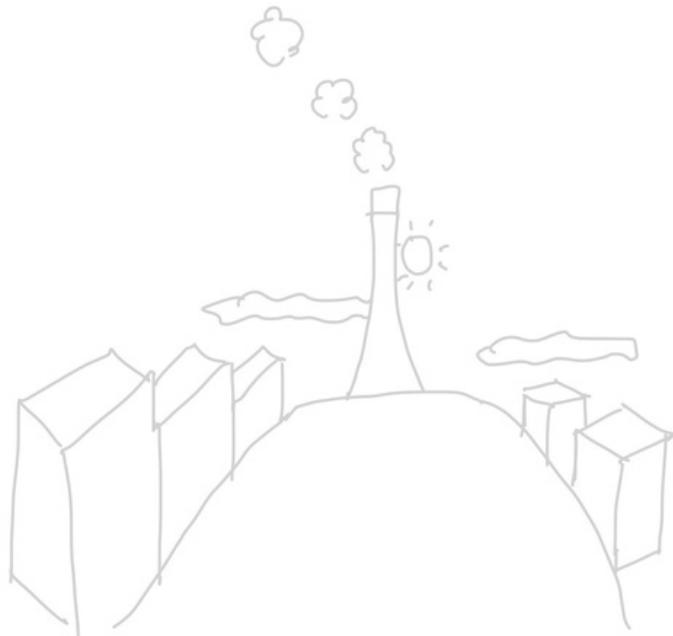
无情的不是你啊苏萨，是时间。
苏萨啊，你可知道我的死亡，从你离开的那一刹那开始，
在此刻正式完成。

我亲爱的苏萨，你就是我活下去的梦想。
It was not you who were ruthless, Susaa, but the time.
Susaa, do you know that my death
has begun since the very moment of your departure
and has finished now by this moment?
My dear dear Susaa, you were the dream that kept me alive.



你走了许多日子了，苏萨。
那时月光和现在一样，只是没有现在这样暗。
然而，也是像现在这样笼罩在白色的雾幕里。
没有光亮，就在这同一时刻，我就站在这门边，注视着黎明。
注视着你朝天堂的道路走去。

You have been away for many days, Susaa.
The moonlight on the day of your departure was like now,
but was not so dim as now.
Yet it was shrouded in white curtains of fog as now
with no light, and it was just at this very second
that I was standing by the door glancing at the dawn,
and glancing at you marching towards heaven.



它是一只很坏的兔子
It is a bad bad bunny
因为它干了三件错事
for three evil deeds it has done

它眼睛是眯眯眼
slitty-eyed

它不同意塔利班解放了阿富汗
disapproval of the Taliban liberating

它说我们是普通的兔子
defaming that we are just some
nobody bunnies

3.

它不是会写字吗
Is not it super good at writing
它当上了写字会主席
Is not it the Literary Federation Chairman
玉兔大王见面的时候跟它说
The chairman bunny has taught it in their annual meeting
“要写普通的兔子，火热的生命。”
To write about THOSE commoners and THEIR heartily vibrant life.
它回来之后就跟我们说
So when it returned to its common home it announced
它“要去写普通人的生活
that it will write about THOSE common people
帮他们表达
and to do the expressing job FOR them
才能更加深刻”
and so to be praised as a profound artist

大兔！
Bunny Un!

二兔！
Bunny Deux!

三兔！
Bunny Trois!

四兔！
Bunny Quatre!

它已经把它自己和我们分开
看了对吧
The chairman has
separated itself from us
所以它不属于我们
却要代表我们
So it is not one of its people
while fancies to represent them
我们是讲稿里的“大众”
We are the mass the favourite
object in their propagandas
是“平凡又坚强的”
the citizens who are caged to
be overlooked by the republic

别整这些集体概念
Do not fool us with the
collective concepts
要跟我们说话
To speak for us
就让它对着我们一个一个具
体的人说
first speak to us every specific
individual

这是它做的第三件错事
This was the third crime it had
committed

它已经把它自己和我们分开看
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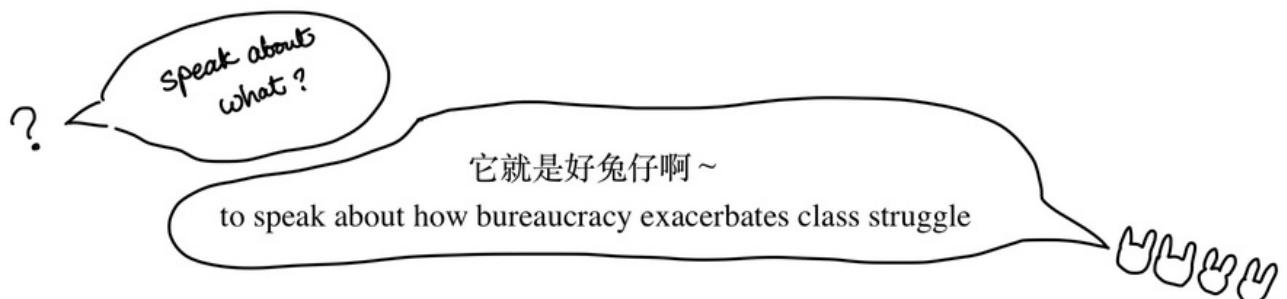




Image © Arianne Wei WANG

而那时，那时多好啊，那时世间有一个硕大的月亮。

我看着你，看坏了眼睛。

月光渗进你的脸庞，我一直看着你的脸。

百看不厌。

是你的脸，它很柔和，柔过月色。

你那湿润的嘴唇好像含着什么，反射着星光。

你的身躯在月夜的水面上呈透明状。

苏萨

苏萨

苏萨

But then, ah then, it was really nice.

Then there was a giant moon.

I looked at you so hard that my sight became blurred.

The moonlight tinted your visage.

I had been looking at you on and on.

There would never be a day that I want to stop looking at you.

It was your visage, so tender,

gentler than moonlight.

Your moist lips were having something between them that reflected the starlight.

Your body became transparent

on the water

on that moonlit night.

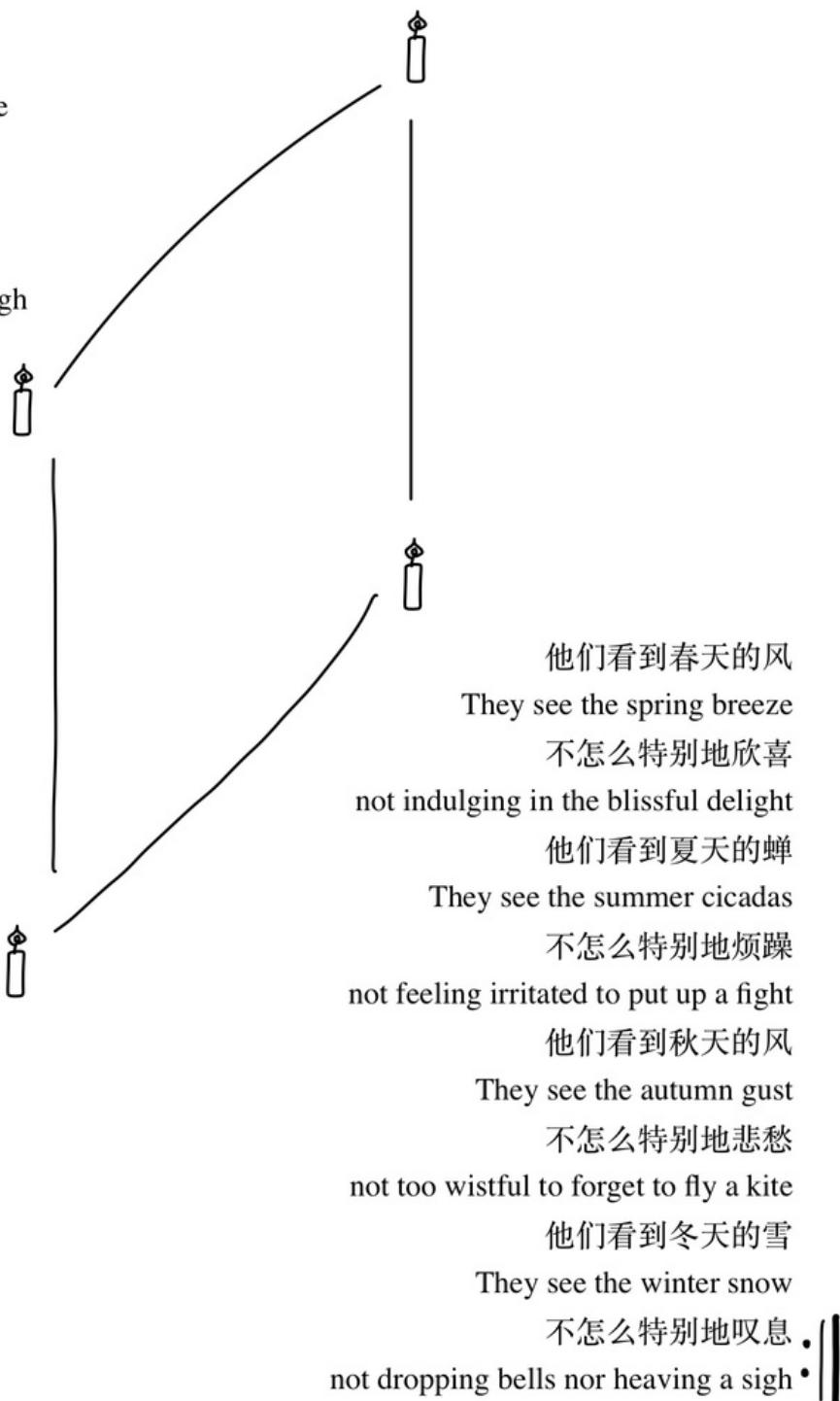
Susaa

Susaa

My Susaa

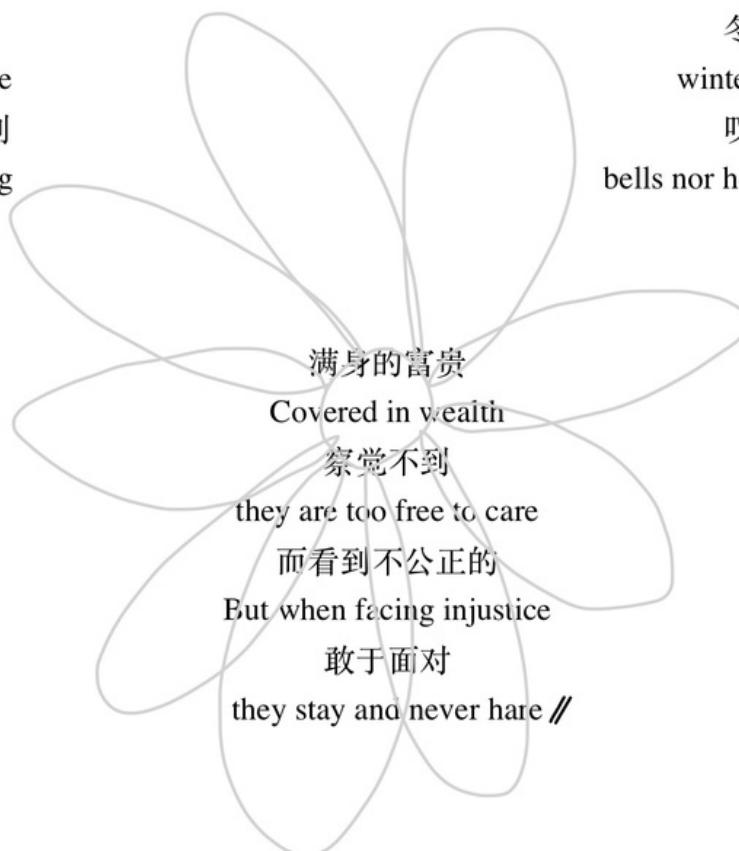
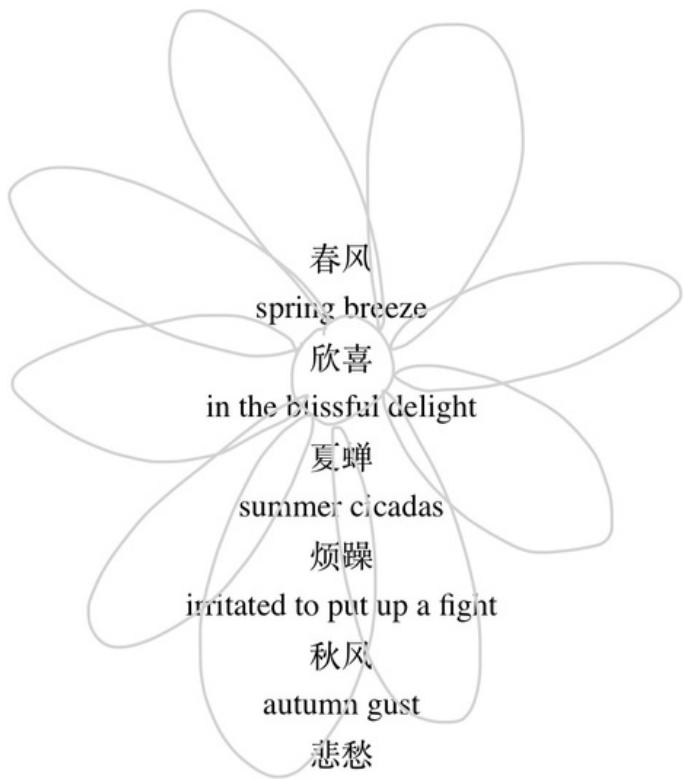
||. 他们看到春天的风
They see the spring breeze
不怎么特别地欣喜
not indulging in the blissful delight
他们看到夏天的蝉
They see the summer cicadas
不怎么特别地烦躁
not feeling irritated to put up a fight
他们看到秋天的风
They see the autumn gust
不怎么特别地悲愁
not too wistful to forget to fly a kite
他们看到冬天的雪
They see the winter snow
不怎么特别地叹息
not dropping bells nor heaving a sigh

满身的富贵
Covered in wealth
察觉不到
they are too free to care
而看到不公正的
But when facing injustice
敢于面对
they stay and never hare



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Yet This Has Never Been a Story of Bunnies!

Author / Arianne Wei WANG

