

## FAST OF SEVEN DAYS

May 13-20, 1989

The Square of the Gate of Heavenly Peace,  
Beijing

Mother, in seven days  
I will become an immortal  
I firmly believe  
If I go hungry  
China will be fed  
I thought that the Square beneath my body  
Was not made of stone after all  
And that the people were not as piggish  
As I had expected  
Ma Ma, my hunger consumes me  
See the finely carved memorial tablet  
It's like a butter cake  
The sunshine which appears everyday  
Is like a dish of food  
Ma Ma, why did you give me a mouth?  
For swallowing food  
And calling for freedom  
This mouth is also for kissing  
I'm a virgin boy  
I long to live  
To Present myself to the girl I love  
Today I'm the same boy  
Foolishly loving my Ma Ma  
My black hair has already fallen out  
But I still love this country of the yellow race  
These seven days I have been torn to shreds  
By hunger  
And as I am sending you these letters  
One after another  
Ma Ma, soon I'll become an immortal.

Gu Hai

## 絕食七日

古海

1989 5 月 13 日— 20 日  
北京天安門廣場

媽媽 七天  
我快成仙啦  
固執地認為  
我餓了  
中國就會長胖  
以為我身下的廣場  
終究不是石頭做的  
而我所期待的人  
也不是幾頭豬  
媽媽 我真的餓了  
看那小巧的紀念碑  
像座奶油蛋糕呵  
那每一天的陽光  
都像一道菜  
媽媽 幹嘛給我哺  
吞食食物  
也呼喚自由  
這也是用來接吻的哺呵  
我是童男子  
渴望活着  
留給我愛的女孩  
今天 我也同樣  
痴傻地愛着 媽媽  
我已掉光了頭上的黑髮  
還是愛着這個黃種的國家  
七天 我被饑餓  
撕成碎片  
也是一封封  
給你的情箋  
媽媽 我快成仙啦