

唱给自己听

唱给自己听
——中学生日记选
(中英文对照)

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(风之彩)

2002 年 8 月 13 日 星期二 晴

回到家听达达的《天使》，不太喜欢。但因为它曾经一直都给我一个好印象，所以我也就没有过多的贬低他。我想关键是他送给了我些什么，这次听他的《天使》，怎么跟记忆中的《天使》不太一样？看来记忆时间太久了，变质了，我应该买个冰箱。

失眠。我恨失眠！眼睁睁看着 G-shk 上的日期蹦成 8 月 14 日，可我一点睡意也没有。爬起来在阳台上冥想了一会后我感觉很累，至于想了些什么自己也不知道，或许我什么也没有想。我萎靡、无力，有一种想砸东西的冲动。那个桌上的夜光恐龙骨架此时正在暗处闪着幽暗的光，这让我起了一身鸡皮疙瘩，总觉得背后有一双阴森的眼睛在注视着我，猛然回头，空空如也。每件事都在预料之中，而我又希望它们能有一点不同。现在我感觉自己是空虚的够可以的了。

乏味平淡的时光，每天都有一点看似精彩的“精彩”，但这“精彩”却经不起夜晚的沉淀，总是稍纵即逝。我实在不想再去幻想缥缈的未来了，曾经我总是很迷茫，不知方向。但看着身边个个忙碌的同伴时，我不禁问自己：你哪里来的时间去迷茫？Work hard at hard work，这就是你要做的，没有必要去思索。但是我真的需要动力啊！Where is my power？那被一次次失败击的不忍触碰的自信心，那始终不肯低头服输的自尊心，都渐渐地畸形变成自恋，心被扭曲的不再成形，我只能在夜深人静的时候抚摸那滴血的灵魂。自恋、自怜、自卑、自负如影随形。

我欲哭无泪，想变得坚强，却无法让自己心如钢铁；想完全脆弱，却又不肯向人倾诉。我就这么悬在半空中，任世事的波浪冲击着我的思想，在茫茫人海中找寻属于自己的那一份独特，却发现已经被潮流吞没。曾经我真的认为自己与众不同，可是现在却奇怪的感觉每个人都是我！仿佛自己像条虫子在每个人心上爬过，与之相融，与之相拥。

或许这就是因为我已经认识到了自己的渺小。这是蜕变，抑或退化？或许我不应该再纠缠其中。但一个人被一种思绪所左右时，总会无力面对现实。现实中的人们不屑于我的苦苦思索，就像我对他们同样的不屑一顾。

Sing to Myself

(The Color of the Wind)

August 13th, 2002. Tuesday, sunny

After going back home, I listened to Dada's song "Angle", but I didn't like it. As it had once give me a good impression, I didn't disparage the singer excessively. I think the most important thing is what he gives me. Listening to this song, I wonder why it was different from that in my memory. A long time has passed, so the song in my memory

has gone bad. Maybe, I need a refrigerator to keep it fresh.

Insoma, I hate it. Looking at the G-shk helplessly
o whic the date went from 13th to 14th, I didn't have a
lttl dere to seep. I got up and contemplated on the
balcony for a short while. Then I felt very tired. As far as
what I thought about was conerned, I had no idea; maybe,
I thught about nothing. I felt dispirited and weak, and had
an impul to throw things On the table, a dinosaur
skelton was radiating out gloy light in the darkns,
whi made m so frightened that I got goose-pimpl the
whole body. I felt soone was watchig me Looking back
suddenly, I ony found nothing. Everything is in my
expectation, but I still wish that there were sothg
different. I think I am rather empty now.

It seems that there is something woderful in the dull
and monotous days But the woderful thing doesn't last
long. When the night i comng, it always disappears
quickly. I don't want to think about my future in the fantasy.

I have once been puzzled and lost. My classmates are very busy. I cannot help warning myself, “ You don’t have time to be puzzled. What you should do is to work hard at hard work. You needn’t think.” However, I need impetus really.

Where is my power? My self-confidence and self-respect are all slowly distorted by failures. Narcissism, self-pity, inferiority and self-conceit catch me firmly. Only at late night, can I comfort the injured soul by myself.

I want to be firm, but I fail to make my heart strong; I want to be fragile, but I am unwilling to show my wound to others. Even if I drift with the tide, I still want to look for a special position for myself in the sea. I once thought that I was different from others. But now I have a strange feeling that everyone was me as if I had been merged with others.

This feeling may prove that I have known I am insignificant. Is this evolution or degeneration? Maybe I should not think about this any longer. However, when somebody is controlled by some thoughts, it is difficult for

him or her to face the reality again. People often ignore my ideas just as I ignore theirs.

2002 年 8 月 18 日 星期日 晴

新发型新心情。生活中就是要有一些变化才会精彩。
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理发店的阿松也喜欢摇滚，可惜他不听国外的，遗憾。没有一种方式比摇滚更能畅快的表达思想，没有一种思想比被摇滚表达出来的更纯净。再回头看看自己曾经喜欢的小明星，就觉得好幼稚。

我喜欢深夜如同喜欢摇滚，喜欢在万籁俱寂的时候看繁星想事情，感觉周围一切的焦点都在我身上，我就是这个世界的主角。这种感觉很过瘾，能够片刻满足我那可怜的虚荣心。

人们成长时是否都像我一样，无奈软弱的困在自设的障碍中无法自拔呢？或许这每一次无意义的挣扎都是灵魂最纯洁的一部分向肮脏的世界做出的苍白无力的抗议。一次次的迸发，一次次的妥协，直到身心都疲惫到

极点就是向它俯首称臣之日。当我失去斗志时我就变成一具尸体；当我内心充满肮脏市侩的邪念时，我就只剩下一架骷髅。

回想那段虚度的时间，连自己都认为自己是一无是处，自甘堕落的不可救药。那时我面对困难时的态度只有逃避。我并不了解自己，我一直都在欺骗自己不去理会现实。

想起有个叫易兵的家伙的一段话：到了今天，我仍必须面对我的老问题，我曾经试图用消磨时光来回避它；曾经试图用感情用恋爱来掩盖它；也曾经试图蒙骗自己，曾经试图改变自己，可到了最后，我发现自己还是回到了老地方，还是走在了老路上。

我到底该怎么做？从哪儿开始？

我只有面对面看着它。看着我的问题。

我无处躲藏。

.....

August 18th, 2002. Sunday, sunny

New hairstyle, new mood. Because of changes, the life is wonderful.

Singing, the barber, also like rock-and-roll. But it is a pity that he doesn't like the foreign rock. No other ways can express minds freely and thoroughly but the roll-rock. Rethinking those singers I ever loved, I find that I once was so naïve.

I like the night as much as the rock. I like observing stars in quiet night. At that moment, I feel I am the center of the world. I enjoy that feeling, because it can meet my need of vanity temporarily.

I wonder whether everyone in adolescence will struggle helplessly in the trap set by himself or herself. That useless struggle maybe is a kind of meaningless protest against the dirty world. Once and again, I burst out, and then compromised until I was too tired to protest. Then I gave in. At the same time, I also lost my fighting will, and

only a body was left for me. When the inferior evil thoughts haunted in my mind, then just a skeleton was left for me

When I recall the time that I have idled away, I always feel I am so unforgivable. In those hard times, I always cheated myself and only want to run away.

A man called Yi Bing once said, “Up to now, I still have to face my stock problem. I have tried to avoid it by idling away my time, covering it up with other things, cheating myself to ignore it, and changing myself to accept it. But finally, it is still in front of me, and I have to deal with it.”

It is the same to me

I have to face the problem, without a place to hide myself.

2002年8月24日 星期六 雨

我是一片浮萍，没有根的固定，浮在茫茫人海中，不知自己的方向和目的地。我一直在寻找灵魂的归宿，

渴望心灵的温暖，等待某个人给我安全感。直到今天：“作我的女朋友好吗？”他终于清晰的出现在我的生命里。那一刻的震撼，让我可以清楚的听到心房的悸动。他的突然出现让我措手不及，当心中的浪潮完全把我淹没时，我连抵抗的勇气也没有，当然我也不想抵抗。

一直都把自己叫“暗地烂孩子”，倔强而固执的我行我素，根本不去想后果。任凭感情的一时冲动便草率的开始或结束一段恋情，让自己一次次受到惩罚，义无反顾的触碰那随时会爆炸的爱情炸弹，哪怕自己被燃烧成灰烬也甘愿。这究竟是顺从还是叛逆？或许两者都是：顺从自己，叛逆规则。曾经的我一度极端的认为所有约束感情的规则都是罪恶的。

在悲伤的时候，可以用破坏美好的东西制造悲剧来发泄，亦可听一段天籁之音使心情得到平静。消极和积极在我心中同时滋生成长。但我不想用理性去选择，我一直幻想有一天从耸入云霄的山顶纵身跳下的情景。云在我身边暧昧的缠绕，风在我耳边窃窃私语。即使不会瞬间长出丰盈的羽翼，也要张开双臂，在急速坠落的

那一刻享受飞翔的快乐。我相信，那一刻，我的微笑才是最美的。

看着镜中的自己，还算明眸皓齿。走在阳光下，我的微笑依旧灿烂。别人眼中我是乐观的，仿佛不把任何失败当作回事，他们哪里知道，有时乐观也是一种无奈。当我发现无力改变某些事情时，我所能够做的，也只有微笑。内心早已被腐蚀的残缺不全，渐渐腐烂，散发着阵阵腐臭。而我从不会把这一面表现出来。透过心灵的一丝罅隙，我看到的却只有苍白、颓废、落寞、阴暗、冷淡和孤独。

他牵起我的手，一股暖流由他的指间直抵我的心脉，这种久违的温暖让我感动。走在灯红酒绿流光溢彩中，听他讲述树叶与蝴蝶的爱情故事。大概树叶在最后随风飘落的时候才会明白这是一段错误的爱情。但爱情又哪来的对错之分呢？错就错在当蝴蝶流连于花丛中时树叶的凝神关注。叶子爱上蝴蝶的那一刻时就是他无尽痛苦的开端。蝶的天堂里永远没有叶的位置。也许当叶子在最后的飞舞时才看到蝶的世界是如此多彩，也就没

有理由再去苛求蝶的爱情。不管怎样，这片爱过的叶子都应该无怨无悔，套用一句老话：爱他，就放他自由。

Loving you is easy because you are beautiful
And loving you is all I wanna do
Loving you is more than just a dream comes true
And everything that I do is out of loving you。

人们歌颂爱情，往往不在于它的沧桑，而在于它的痴狂。

August 24th, 2002. Saturday, rainy

Floating plants have n roots. Floating on the river day by day, they don't know where to go. A a piece of floatig plant, I go here and there to lok for a hoe for my soul. I have been longing for the warmth and the protection for a long time. Today, he appeared and asked me, “Could you be my girlfriend?” I was so shocked that I can feel my heartbeat. I was totaly unprepared for hi sudde

appearance. I even didn't have the courage to refuse him. On the other hand, to refuse him is not my intention.

I always think I am an obstinate bad girl, persisting my old ways without considering the results. I just let my passion flood, and begin and end an affair rashly. I was hurt again and again. But I never hesitate to touch the "bomb of love" which will destroy me into fragments. Am I obedient or disobedient? Maybe both. I am obedient to my heart, and disobedient to the rule of the world. I have once thought that the all restraints on emotions are evil.

When I feel sad, I can give vent to my suffering by destroying pretty things, or by listening to a pleasant music to calm myself. I think in my mind, there are both passivity and positivity. I often refuse to use my senses to make choice. I frequently dream that I jump down from a high and steep cliff one day. With the clouds and the wind around me, I stretch my arms to enjoy the short happiness of flying. I am sure when I fly, I have the most beautiful smile.

Watching the pretty girl in the mirror, I believe my
s is still bright. Other people might think I am
optimistic as if I would never be hurt by failures. In fact,
they never know optimism is also a kind of helplessness.
When I find I am unable to change anything, the only thing
I can do is to smile. Nobody knows that my heart has been
hurt seriously, because I never shows the injured heart to the
others. Only I know that my heart has been full of pain,
distress, loneliness, dullness and indifference.

Hand in hand, he gave me the warm feeling of love,
and I was moved. Walking along the street, seeing the street
lamp light flicker, he told me a love story between a piece
of leaf and a butterfly. The leaf may not know the love
should not happen until it falls. But when the love takes
place, nobody can tell whether it should happen. The
moment when the leaf falls in love with the butterfly is also
the beginning of endless suffering of the leaf, because there
is no antidote for the leaf in the heart of the butterfly. When

the leaf falls, it may finally understand how wonderful the butterfly's world is. So it's no reason to ask for the love from the butterfly. Nevertheless, the leaf, experiencing the love affair, falls to the soil without any pity, just as the old saying, "Love him, so let him be free."

Loving you is easy because you are beautiful,
And loving you is all I wanna do,
Loving you is more than just a dream comes true,
And everything that I do is out of loving you.

The human beings seek the love not for its complexity,
but for its crazy.

2002 年 9 月 1 日 星期日 多云

按下 play 键，音响里传出阿哲的老歌。Jeff 清亮高亢的声音在周围回转，不能否认，他的歌声，总是能穿透我的灵魂，抵达心房最柔软的部分。在多少个夜晚，伴随着他的歌声，我泪流满面。让我流泪的，往往不是爱的痴怨缠绵，而是在痛过之后的幡然醒悟。决定放

弃，对于一个付出真情的人是最难的抉择。只有放弃，才能让自己的自己看见曾经的盲目和愚昧。爱是两个人的事情，当一方不再有任何的留恋，另外一个应该洒脱的说一声“珍重”，只有这样，才能让所爱的人找到快乐。

爱就意味着接受，有人这样说。但只要有爱，就可以忽略一个人所有的缺点吗？如果是，这种爱就是盲目而不理智的。待到爱意渐渐逝去时，便会用放大镜去观看这个人的缺点，懊悔当初为什么会爱上他。

相对而言，我更喜欢“爱就意味着成全”这句话。委屈自己，为了让所爱的人找到想要的快乐，这也许能够称为一种高尚。在我看来，分手是爱的必然，而永恒才是爱的例外。多少人在生命中匆匆走过，留下或带走多少爱意，可谁才是和你牵手走完生命旅途的人呢？旅途坎坷，没有充分的准备，再坚定的信念加上冗长的爱恋也是不会走完全程的吧。

我们都在等待、寻找这个人的出现。在此之前，我们要经历多次的离别，才能拥有勇气、宽容、珍惜、坚
