

唱给自己听

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——中学生日记选
(中英文对照)

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心声
(静书)

2002 年 9 月 26 日 星期四 阴雨

我做梦都没有想到我会复读，踏进补习班，此刻我有一种莫名的失落感。我并不喜欢这儿的老师，怎么说呢？我成绩不好，也不活泼，所以引不起老师们的注意，被安排在了最后一排座位上。我没有把此事告诉父亲，因为不想再让他去找关系为我换座位了，能进二中我已经很满足了，现在唯一可以自我安慰的就是那个同桌，他很幽默，时常逗我笑得合不拢嘴。同时我又很担忧，我坐在最后一排总是看不清黑板上的字，所以根本无兴趣听课，我发现我不乖了，思想开始开小差，上课也开始说话了。我告诫自己不可以这样浪费时间、浪费金钱、浪费感情、浪费希望了，我的理想告诉我必须一心一意的去学习，不能胡思乱想，不能，绝对绝对不能！

我很猜不透他，根本就是不懂他。他自己可以做的事为什么要我帮他去办，还有他好几次说要和我一路走，送我回家。那天他为什么会帮我打水，我真的想不通。不想了，很烦，也许是我误会了，这些事情根本就是普通同学间再平常不过的交往，可我为什么会那么开心和他在一起呢？从他身上我除了可以找到一点优点，一点幽默外我什么都找不到，甚至，我还发现他抽烟，这是我最讨厌的，为什么会有这么多的想法，这么多的心灵触动呢。我以前根本从未有过这种感受，莫非……。不可以，我的理想要实现。如果真的发生什么的话，那么多年之后见面我们也许会形同陌路人，这是我最不希望见到的，所以，我不能有任何私心杂念，我要一心学习，努力学习，不能有杂念！

Heartfelt Wishes

(Jing Shu)

September 26th, 2002. Thursday, cloudy and raining

I can't imagine that I have to restudy the courses of senior high school even in my dream. So when I go into the supplementary class, I feel disappointed without any reasons. In fact, I dislike the teachers here, why? It's hard to say. I'm not active and my grades are not high, so I can't draw teachers' attention and be arranged to the last row of the class. I do not tell it to my father, because I don't want him to bother others for changing a seat. I have already satisfied that I can study in this excellent school. No, the only thing I can comfort myself is the boy who shares a desk with me. He's very humorous and often makes me laugh. But at the same time I'm quite worried about it. I can't see the blackboard clearly, so I'm not interested in the lesson at all. I am no longer well-behaved and begin to be woolgathering, even begin to chat during the class. I warn myself that I can't waste time, waste money, waste emotion, and waste hope like this anymore. My mother tells me that I

must study with my whole heart and without divided attention absolutely!

I am not able to make him out, even can't understand him. Why he asked me to help in sthng that he can do. In addition, he once proed to walk with me and see me home. Why did he hlp me to fetch so water one day? I can't really think them out, but I don't want to think any mre. I am so tired. Maybe it is a miunderstanding. Those are very comon among classmates, but why am I so pleasant with h? I can find nothing except a little merit and humor, sometimes I can even find him smking which i my mt dislike habit. Why are there so much thinking and so much toucing? I have nver sensed such a feeling, or it's possible to... No, it's forbidden, I tel mysf. My dreams have to be realized. If sthng happened betwe us, we would meet like stranger after many years, which is not my expectati. So I can't have any selfih ideas and personal considerations. I am gog to study with my whole

heart and without any dividend thoughts!

2002 年 9 月 29 日 星期日 晴

我处在深深的痛楚中，接连几天的测验使我在痛苦的深渊中不能自拔，我以为我很努力，但谁知道结果会是这样。有时候真的有些想不开，好想就此沉睡，不管那世事纷扰。但毕竟每个人不都是为自己而活的。人活着就要担负起自己的责任，担负起自己的义务。更何况每个人都有他不可推卸的责任，而我不能逃避，只能勇敢地面对。

我好无助，真想找个宽厚的肩膀靠一下，也许会为我增添不少信心。我真的好累，好想大哭一场，我带着所有关心我的人的希望走进了高中校园，希望在走出高中校园后能顺利地进入大学校园。但我的现在却令我大失所望，我本以为我很努力，事实上我却未能办到，我太不争气了。父母用他们辛勤劳动并努力积攒的钱，为我买了这次上学的机会，我该拿什么去报答他们

呢？没有。我多么没良心，竟不懂得让父母辛苦一天之后有些欣慰，他们给我的是关心和爱护，而我却无以为报，他们把爱给了我，把生活给了我，他们所希望的只是我有个光明的前程！

我只有痛定思痛，好好反省自己才能对得起父母的爱，我已经背叛了他们对我的期望，我不能再令他们失望了，我唯有尽我最大的努力取得最好的成绩来报答他们。

September 29th, 2002. Sunday, fine

I am in a deep pain. I can't draw away from such suffering because of continuous test during these days I thought I was studying hard, but who can expect such results. Sotims I feel I have lot my way, and want to have a deep sleep without care of the troubl in the world. However, not everyo is living only for hiefl. We have to burden our responsibiltis and obligations. Aso, some

responsibilities can't be evaded, so I have to face them bravely without escaping.

I am so helpless that I would like to find a broad and strong shoulder to lean against, which may give me some confidence. I am really tired and want a thorough cry. When I went to the senior high school with the expectation from those who care much, I expect to go further to the college campus after finishing it. But now, it makes me much disappointed. I thought I was studying hard; however, the fact is that I can't achieve the goal My parents paid for this study opportunity with their savings which earned by hard working, but what can I pay back to them? Nothing. I am so conscienceless that I don't know how to make them feel gratified after one-day's work. What they give to me is care and love; however, I can only pay back nothing. It is them that give me love and life. The only hope they hold is that I can have a bright future!

I have to draw a lesson from the bitter experience. And

now I have to reflect on myself in order to treat my parents' love fairly. I have betrayed what they expect to me, so I can't make them disappointed once more. My only effort is to get the best grade to pay them back.

2002 年 10 月 5 日 星期六 晴

日记本上温馨的粉红色让人看了心动，可我此时的心情又怎样呢？何去何从，我不得不承认他们不懂我，在我最需要人支持的时候，他们却用针像扎气球那样扎了我一下，让我泄气，想放弃，可扪心自问，我能吗？盼了多少年自己能出去看看外面的天空，似乎这时候只差那一扇门——那扇高考的门，推开这扇紧闭的门，会不会迎来一个蔚蓝的天空呢？真想一走了之，避开这烦心的城市，可再问问自己你能吗？你可以抛下这一切吗？答案是不能的，如果我现在放弃了，那么就连希望的影子都看不到。唉，活了这么多年就是不能彻底任性一下，也许任性些，我不会变成这样子

。

除了自己，我总是不忍心看到任何人受伤，也许有时死也是一种很好的解脱方式，也是人的一种极其任性的表现，我是否也该任性一下呢？最后一次任性！

好吵，为什么这儿没有一片绝对安静的净土，如果有的话，我宁可少活五十年，哪怕只让我在那里过一天，一天就足够了！真想大哭一场，找个没有人的地方，也许哭过后就没事了。小时候看过一篇文章，里面说人有很多无奈的事，譬如说吃喝拉撒睡。那时我并不同意作者的看法，而现在的我终于明白了，如果没有这些，人们就不会为钱拼得你死我活，人们也不会利欲熏心，人们也不会分三六九等，我也不会有这么多的烦恼。也许真的是人活多少年，一辈子就有多少烦，李煜愁得博大，李清照愁得凄冷，而我愁得破落。真想破罐子破摔，何苦跟自己过不去呢？老天到底公平不公平呢？也许他只对别人公平，对我并不公平，我没有快乐的童年，童年的回忆也只是对父亲那种惧怕的感觉和没有人管的感觉。老天为什么总是让我愁苦呢？

October 5th, 2002. Saturday, fine

The warm pink diary make me toucing, but how about my feeling? What course to follow: I have to accept the fact that they don't understand me at all. While I need someone to support m, they stick me as a ballon with a nedle. I want to give up, but when I thought to mysf, h can I do this? I look forward so many years to go out for a look, but it sems that only on door left --the door to the college. While I push the closed door open, is that possible to face a blue sky? Somti I really want to flee away from this boring city, everything would go well. But wen it is time to ask myself, how could I? Ad ho can I get rid of everythg? That's impossible. If I gave up now, I couldn't eve see th shadow of hope. Alas! Why can't I have a self-willed actio afte r so many years' suffering? Maybe, if I act from self-will, I would not change into this.

I can't bear to hurt anyone except me. Sometimes to die is a good way to free myself, which is also a kind of extreme expression of sef-wi. Why not be sef-willed just once? That's the last time!

How noy! Why is there no an abslutely quiet place? If there were one, I would rather stay there for one day itead of living anothr fifty years. And one day is enough for me! I really want to find a place without a man to have a cry. Everythng will be ok after crying. I once read an article, which says somthg that we can't help but to do, for example, eating, drinking, toeting, playig and seeping. At that time, I didn't agree with the author's points, but now I really com to understand it If there doesn't exist such things, people will not fight a life-or-death struggl for money, and beco lured by profits, and be divided into various grades and ranks. So I will not have so much trouble. Maybe, one will not have th trouble until whose last day. Li Yu is troubl'd by hi broad

and profound; Li Qigzhao is worried for her cod and sad; but for me, I am troubled in losing in the world. I really want to write myself off as hopeless and recklessly, why should I trouble myself so much? Do God treat everyone fair or not? Maybe he treats others in fair, but not to me. I don't have happy childhood. The only memory left in the childhood is the fear to my father and without care from my parents. Why does God always make me in trouble and sadness?

2002 年 10 月 10 日 星期四 晴

今天早上，老师给我调换位子了，我不知道该喜还是该忧。喜的是老师似乎根本没有忽略我，忧的是现在我已经不想换座位了，因为我喜欢这样的生活，我已经渐渐转为正常，而且下课还有人和我逗乐，这种补习生活是我所渴望的。不知道这样是福是祸，但肯定不是祸。

换座位走的这一天，心里很难过，因为我不再是他

的同桌了，我的担心终于发生了，可是令我吃惊的是，走的是我而不是他，在老师让我往前坐的那一刻，我终究没有勇气和老师说不想换，因为我不仅怕老师误会，怕他看出，最重要的是有朝一日开家长会我得给老爸一个交待。我承认我并不是一个敢爱敢恨的人，从他身上我感受到了一种从未有过的感觉，我见不到他就会莫名的失落，难道这个一向单身主义的我动摇了？在这个不该动摇的季节，也许换座位很好，这样我就能专心听讲，专心做题了。但是不论我给自己摆出多少理由，也擦不掉对那位子的留恋，这种感觉是不是很不正常，我也不知道。我觉得他是那种既能一心一意学习，又能开开心心痛痛快快笑的人，我的心仿佛被一根无形的线牵着，而那线就掌握在他的手中。

也许这样分开也好，免得我分心，我也好一心一意地抓住这最后一次也是仅有的一次学习机会去实现我的理想，也许到那时当我穿上我梦寐以求的律师袍，站在法庭上英姿飒爽地辩论时，我的气质和才华一切都会显露出来，那时我也许会得到终生的幸福。也许我真

的是长大了，以前我总认为有一个自己的家会很累，孩子、爱人会成为中心轴，但现在每当看到一些情景我都会感动。也许我真的可以被称为女人了，难道成为女人就会这样吗？

此刻有私心杂念的我很无助，很孤独，我觉得这世上除了我的日记本外没有一个人可以倾听我的心声。

October 10th, 2002. Thursday, sunny

In the morning, the teacher asks me to change the seat. I don't know it's happy or worry for me To be happy is that the teacher don't care less to me at all. To be worried is that I have no intention to change the seat because I am beginning to like thi kind of life. I have come back to a normal life, and have fun with others after class. Such life is wat I expected before I don't know it wi bring trouble or happiness, but to be sure, it can't be trouble.

The day I shift my seat makes me sad because I won't be his deskmate. My worry does really happen to us, but to my surprise, I will shift seat instead of him. Just at the moment the teacher let me take another seat, I have no courage to say no because I am not only afraid to be misunderstood by teacher, but also I especially would like to give my father a good result in the parents meeting. I accept that I am not such kind of brave girl. I have a never tasted feeling to him. I will feel irritable and disappointed while I can't see him. Doesn't it shake my celibate belief? I should focus myself on study; seat-shifting may be fit to me. So I can pay attention to the lesson and to exercises. But no matter what reasons I found, I can't wipe off the memory of that seat. Such feeling seems to be unusual to me and I have no idea to this. I think he is such a student who cannot only concentrate on study, but can make full kidding with others. My heart seems to be caught by an invisible thread, which is grasped in his hand.

Maybe, such separation will do me, which can avoid distracting. So I can grasp this only last time to achieve my dream. Maybe, when I wear the lawyer's court robe one day, and stand debating in the court, all my disposition and talent will be revealed. Until that moment, I will get my lifetime happy. Maybe, I really begin to grow up. I once thought to own my family will be very tired, kid and my lover will be the axis of the family. No I will be moved when I view such a scene. Maybe, I should be called as woman now. Does to be a woman surely mean so?

At this moment, there are lots of distracting ideas in my heart I feel helpless and lonely. My diary becomes the only one who can listen to me

2002 年 10 月 20 日 星期日 晴

今天真的好高兴，王玲来信了，她的信结束了我做了近一个月的黄粱美梦，她在信中说早恋是危险的，在这特殊时期是不现实的，并且她也提醒我他是不可靠的