

<<路灯（第2辑）>>

图书基本信息

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内容概要

《路灯（第2辑）（纯英文读物·配插图）》内容主要包括：Fiction、Tie Ning_Irina's Hat , Pregnant Woman with Cow、Alai_The Hydroelectric Station , The Threshing Machine、Clll Zijiari_A Jar of Lard、Wang Gang_RecoUections of the Hunan Cemetery、Xu Kun_Visa Cancelling、Feng Tang_Mahjong 、Qiu Huadong_Friend of the Moon、Xu Zechen_Outdoor Film、Sheng Keyi_Fishbone、Zhang Yueran_Arrhousand and One Nights、Liu Cixin_raking Care of God、Jin Renshun_Skylark、Tsering Norbu_A Sheep Released to Life。

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书籍目录

FictionTie Ning_Irina's Hat, Pregnant Woman with CowAlai_The Hydroelectric Station, The Threshing MachineCll Zijiari_A Jar ofLardWang Gang_RecoUections of the Hunan CemeteryXu Kun_Visa CancellingFeng Tang_MahjongQiu Huadong_Friend ofthe MoonXu Zechen_Outdoor FilmSheng Keyi_FishboneZhang Yueran_Arrhousand and One NightsLiu Cixin_raking Care ofGodJin Renshun_SkylarkTsering Norbu_A Sheep Released to LifePoetryZhai Yongming_In Ancient Times, The Chrysanthemum Lantern is Floating Over,In Springtime,Letters from a Past Dynasty,The Submarine's LamentHan Dong_Someone in a Riot of Stones, There Is a Darkness, Mountain People,Of the Wild Goose Pagoda, A Phone Call from Dalian, Gregorian Chant, Night FlightShen Wei_ruyugou Village, A Region, Three Women Collecting Trash, City ofMixed BloodChun Sue_Last NightI Dreamt About Gouzi, The Queen of Singing KTV I Amjust a Girl, Taking OffAgain Recommended Books

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章节摘录

The room contained a single bed , Du Zhong and a woman. A naked 'bulb hung from the ceiling , puffing and panting as it swayed. I was just about to push the curtain aside to leave when the woman said : "So you've come , girl." I stopped and looked at her. She looked at me. She seemed friendly. I went back through the curtain , but didn't leave. I was tired , so I pulled up a hairdresser's swivel chair and sat down. After a while , Du Zhong came out , and looked at himself in the mirror over my head. Then the woman emerged and sent him outside. Somehow she knew that I was thirsty , and poured me a glass of water. I bent over it and saw a moth struggling on the water's surface. "Do you know me ?

" I asked as I sipped the water. "What's the matter with you ? Haven't you been here many times before ?

" She stroked my head fondly. "I've never been here before." "Oh , really ?

" The woman was a bit disappointed. "I don't think I could be mistaken." She pulled out a hairclip and stuck it between her lips , gathering her wild curly hair and twisting it around her finger before pinning it in place. I looked at her and muttered : "If I've been here before , what was it for ?

" "How do I know ?

You always stand at the door , looking in. I never know what it is you're looking at." "Nothing." I leaned over my glass , removed the moth and drank it in one gulp. "Hey , " she said , regretfully , as she sat down. "Is looking really more fun than doing ?

" I wanted to say no , but I couldn't explain what I was doing there , so I replied : "Sometimes. Maybe."

She shook her head , looking anxious. After a pause she said , "If you can't get it yourself don't think someone else will give it to you." She was peeling an apple as I left. I didn't say anything , but rather pushed the door open and went out. She looked out at me through the window , hurt , before lowering her head. She placed the piece of apple she had just cut into her mouth , and chewed silently. I was nearly back on the road when something pulled me back. A spasm. I composed myself and looked over. It was Du Zhong's face. He was climbing down from on top of me , his face covered in sweat. I flicked the liquid from between my legs. I was thirsty. He sat up , shrinking along with his penis. Flustered , he lit a cigarette : "If your dad found out he'd butcher me. I was planning to grow old at that work-shop." "I've got some money , " I said , thinking. "Money your father gave you in a red envelope at Spring Festival ?

" He laughed bitterly "Aren't you still in university ?

" "I can trick some more out of him." "Don't underestimate him. Your father can be cunning."

"Yes , but he spoils me."

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