

The Corpse That Puts Up Resistance

By Yan Li

Compared to money
 Nature is decreasing in dignity
 Compared to the soil
 Profit gets extended into midair
 We sense the elan of construction, the growth of concrete
 We sense the rapid dialogue of engine with gasoline
 Such is the essay in steel and plastic
 More than a century long already, that has consumed
 Too many of nature's precious punctuation marks
 We have seen generations vigilantly changing jobs
 But the media and advertising slots they jump into
 Still have to do with consumption
 They are led along by technology and industry
 Straight to the massage parlor of gratification
 Until the forces of nature
 Under the weight of our extractions
 Cannot help brewing up a rebellious counter-tide
 Resorting to suppression is an all-too-human habit
 But armaments are getting more and more useless
 Even nature's murdered corpse puts up resistance

Translated by Dennis Mair

用户体反抗

严力

相比金钱
 大自然的尊严在不断减少
 相比土地
 利润向空中延伸
 我们体会制造业的风光和水泥的长势
 体会引擎与汽油的快速对话
 就是这样一篇钢铁和塑料的长篇文章
 上百年来消耗了
 太多大自然珍贵的标点符号
 尽管如今的好几代人都警觉地跳了槽
 但跳入的依然是影像和广告业的
 物质消耗
 依然在科技工业的带领下
 投入到按摩人体器官的老路上
 而大自然
 面对我们对它们的如此压榨
 只能掀起一浪高过一浪的造反风潮
 镇压虽然是人类习惯的方式
 但枪炮越来越不管用
 被打死的大自然尸体反抗