

The Dike and Sheet

At the end there was no space for me to write,
I picked a pen randomly,
And all of sudden I popped up out of nowhere.
I sat in the position facing the sunset with bent legs,
And pondered, how crystal clear the sheet between you and me was.
Spotless it was.

The Empty River. 2011

Author : Lin, Yi-Wei

The Carriage Life that Never Leaves. 2013

Cheng, Li-Ying

Jan 1, 2013

Tonight at 8:30, an elder in this neighbor started with “Jiu Gan Tang Mai Wu”, he cut, and rapped the song.

Kids in another neighbor have been shouting and yelling for about an hour.

An hour ago a couple or lovers had been discussing something.

At times like these I should follow the spirit of the oldest sister in “Eat Drink Man Woman”, listen to the music or watch movies.

But I have no courage to turn the voice on that loud.

Water World and Water Era

It is now 4 o'clock in the morning, and I find myself not sleepless at all. The world disintegrates little by little every day, yet it only takes the building across the street to drown me, no need to wait for the end of the world.

The Empty River. 2011

Author : Lin, Yi-Wei

The Carriage Life that Never Leaves. 2013

Cheng, Li-Ying

Jan 29, 2013

Feels like a man of our neighbor got drunk, his voice cracks a lot, and he just sang...

A Strange Path

At intermission during a small-sized band's performance, I began to reflect on my life style after I told a couple of friends about my trip to the Perfect Man Island. However, how did I end up in this mess? I went for a walk, right here in this beautiful scenic town that interpreted scenery for a doomsday.

Hey, those on the street, Where are you heading to ?

This is what I thought as I stood at the window. I did not even dare to make eye contact with them, and although their glares did not narrow my eyes as the harsh sunlight did, but still bothered me like the sultry weather.

The Empty River. 2011

Author : Lin, Yi-Wei

The Carriage Life that Never Leaves. 2013

Cheng, Li-Ying

Feb 5, 2013

Few days ago, I found that at least two neighbors sing karaoke in their own house.

Although I'm in good mood this morning, still think it's too early ... to sing karaoke at 8 a.m.

A Damaged and Spoiled Roommate

Everyone has got an awful roommate,
But it could be because he is in fact damaged.
After all, being damaged is trickier.
If you had a roommate who never took out the garbage,
You would find yourself surrounded by rotten and spoiled things,
Just like maggots found on decaying food, facts were always twisted
by damaged roommates. By the way, the best way to live with
someone and never have to worry about taking out the garbage is:
Always arrive home one minute after the garbage truck leaves.

The Empty River. 2011

Author : Lin, Yi-Wei

The Carriage Life that Never Leaves. 2013

Cheng, Li-Ying

Mar 5, 2013

1:58 a.m., there's a washing machine dehydrating. Later, the sound of water heater keeps working until 2:38. Well the bad thing is, 1:58 is my first awake, and it's hard to fall asleep again by the second awake at 2:38. To move into a more crowded area is fine, but it's kind of disturbing with the various daily routine of our neighbor. I stayed up late on last semester, the only chance to wake by noise is once a neighbor spent his whole day partying on the balcony, also by some karaokeholics, but those were fine cause I could go out and get rid of them. But so far sleeping early in this semester, things aren't going good. Because I would be awaked soon after I fall asleep, and regard it as a reason to force myself to sleep more, with the background music of the neighbors' daily routine. The sound of washing machine won't disappear, while caterwaul is no longer on

my noise list. By the way, one neighbor might throw stones to the cat... I've got to say that cat cries near my window almost everytime, sometimes I appreciate that the neighbor helps me gain a little peace time, though that cat is sort of poor with its vainness for wailing that long.

At this time, no one plays games, but everynight I can hear the cough of a bedridden girl. The quietest time of a day is 3 to 5, there must be the sound of alarm clock each at 3 and 5. If nobody plays game and nobody kicks the iron door during this time, it would be the peace period.

But I'd rather falling asleep now.

Human societies are too close to comfort, and the karma will never end. Once I am waked means I might wake another. Now it's at noon, and I've been sleeping for ten hours with noise, almost falling asleep, feeling helpless.

Tired of living in a world where the noise could not be blamed, should I learn the autarky or wilderness lore? It might be better to live in the country.

Guppy

I finished up about 1/5 cup of iced latte without hesitation after I closed the book, “ Well, is drinking coffee too quickly a right thing to do ? ” Perhaps it is because today is such a fine day that I do not even need to look out the window to check the weather. However, it is the kind of fine weather you will not feel sorry for not taking a trip. I feel like to stay a little longer, plus waiters seem highly unlikely to rush me, but I have finished my book and I will not read it a second time, as for magazines in the shop, I already browsed over them yesterday morning. The brightness of daylight seems like a result from four or five different refractive indices, making the only road to home very complex all of sudden. I did not know whether it was because there were numerous objects made of a variety of materials on the road, I remembered about my dad would soon pay me a visit with some guppies for there was not enough space at home to keep them. At this thought, I felt like to give him a call right away and ask him to bring some weeds along, but I was worried that I would lose the notion of painting after I made the call. I pictured how my dad grabbed a bunch of scallions and put them into a bag like a vegetable seller did. I calmed down and thought it over, for someone like my dad, it would be possible to give me a bag filled with cold water and fish only, nothing else. Oh, well, whether there will be weeds, whether what kind of person my dad chooses to be, I have no right to interfere in the decisions he makes, as he never interferes with mine.

The Carriage Life that Never Leaves. 2013

Cheng, Li-Ying

Mar 10, 2013

The disadvantage to get up early, and not awaking at the right time, reason is a crazily spinning washing machine, so I wake up, and I intend to wash my clothes...

Bubble Green Oolong Tea

There are plenty of reasons to not order the milk tea, and one of them is that it will make me feel in a daze and cost me the work efficiency of the day, in other words, the reason of ordering the bubble green oolong tea is survival. There was this one time I lived off the bubble green oolong tea; I lived dazed and had no choice but restrict my budget in order to pay for bills, and it happened to be the promotion period, at the end, I survived. At the meanwhile, it worked as a protection shield coming back and forth from home to the violent town, at this point, the protection shield of school was probably the coffee cup provided in the convenient stores. The more I care for environmental protection, the more I care for myself.

The Empty River. 2011

Author : Lin, Yi-Wei

The Carriage Life that Never Leaves. 2013

Cheng, Li-Ying

Mar 17, 2013

There are people singing karaoke everyday, and not only one neighbor.

Now I barely stay at home except sleeping.

But I wonder if the singer is so sorrowful to sing that loud?

Difficult to take a good sleep, with the sound of violin, construction, vacuum...

So I'm seriously taking consideration to play the house music at 3:30 p.m.

The Empty River

Walking along the corner on a deserted road,
Seeing a dusty-faced man that no one is able to recognize his
appearance and a crying kid who is lost. Although there is only one
straight road, it does not mean local residents are willing to tolerate
the straight-headed government.

I went further and further away, well, actually not too far away for I
did not even get to the next station, but there was not a soul in
sight on the narrow sidewalk. A small shimmering settlement stood
two blocks away, but that was it, I had no choice but kept on
moving forward along with four by following the direction of four
wheels. I picked up a branch on the road and clutched it, I was
soaked to the bone, and the awful smell of gasoline followed me all
the way. I seemed to come to an offsite, and luckily it was only a
three minute drive away from where I lived. I also seemed to come
to one of very few facilities that were not built for men. I held my
breath and thought of something like it was all for the sake of owls,
but too bad I could not hold my breath long for it only took one
scraped a lottery with a coin, there you can imagine how short it
was. At this time, there was no one else but a group of gloomy
young men hiding behind a four-wheel machine dressed in wrinkled
suits and annoyed by excessive noise; however, my mind was filled
with images of the perfect landing performed by a good-looking guy
and couple fighting involved with a couple without specific names
shown on the TV news channels inside a snack bar about half an
hour ago, and my subconscious tried to remind me that on Double
Tenth Day, whether the fantastic dragon performed in front of the
president or the president himself, who dripped with sweat in front
of media, no one could resolve disputes between that couple.

Mar 28, 2013

The curse to wake up early: lying for an hour without sleeping.

Background music is normal, but not quiet. Everybody loves to ride the scooter at night! Their engines sound weird, maybe they just got home ! Hearing somebody go out at 2 a.m, and another at 2:40.

Three in the morning, it might be quieter if the old cat and the kitten don't waul... (But it turns out to be a barking puppy. Don't bark anymore, you'll wake everyone.)

Pig's Lung and the Library

The one and only library in the town stands behind my seat. Once I ordered a plate of soy sauced pig's lung served with slices of ginger from a vendor across the street from the library. At first I did not have a clue about what I was eating, I disguised my regret as I tried to conjecture its texture and taste, and then I asked for more slices of ginger from the owner; I swallowed every bite of pig's lung with slices of ginger, and then I realized that what I was chewing actually tasted like chewy processed vegetarian food.

The Empty River. 2011

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Cheng, Li-Ying

Apr 6, 2013

Cannot sleep cause the rain hitting on the roof with a rhythmslacked large sound. The next door, don't even think the rain sound could cover the annoying noise of your television!

Under this circumstance, I should get up and read some books... if you don't get used to sleep at night, could you do something that won't bother the others ?

Or should I record some steelpan music to play, drum set sounds nice as well...

Maybe I should hang a sign for anti-house noises, no one would see in this darkness anyway.

Look what you have done. A baby has been waken up by you.

To survive in a life without well sleep, skills like closing my ear shall be necessary. Please don't cry baby, if there's someone torturing you please cry louder so that I can call the police ; but if not, you must have cry enough on the last childrens day. Parents please go to bed, our life needs rest.

What's that noise ? Please be kind, it's going to be 2a.m...

Baby please don't cry...

Feeling sleepy on my eyes while my brain completely awake, so I wrote down these subtitles, these must be the worst of year.

Having planned all my reading and studying projects doing at school, but I underestimate that... the level of the noises won't stop upgrading!