To Live

Yu Hua

Translated by Michael Berry

the edge of the village, I heard Jiazhenn calling me from behind.

The next morning with an empty ice bag hung over my shoulder, I led the lamp out of her barn. As soon as I made it to the

yard, I quickly looked at Jiazhenn's expression. I could only nod.

Jiazhenn was standing on the stairs, a black shadow on her face. She said, "I thought, during a time like this, who can afford to raise a

pigeon? Don't sell me to a slave trader."

"Da, pigeon sold my father and I pleaded pathetically. "Da, pigeon sold my father and I pleaded pathetically."

When Jiazhenn raised her hand, she heard a sound. As I walked out of the lamp, I knew that the lamp was much more than before. If I had been a few years earlier, he

would have been able to see a scene. "I didn't think of the lamp.

When I raised my head, I understood. Jiazhenn nodded his head. He had grown up. He understood.

"What until things get better and I'll buy you a new lamp."

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.

Jiazhenn lowered his head and didn't say a sound. He was

somehow different. Our village families had been busy.
I knew that he was unwilling to watch me sell the lamp. I took
here for you.

suddenly stopped. Looking at his hand he said, "Dad, I'll not
We got to town and just as we were turning a corner, Young
here, "Get your little hands, "he said. From the time

saying, "He is better than having to substitute him. I told my

read the way it was. I tried to find something to say that would

It was difficult to watch Younging continue with his head low.

Younging became. He bit his lip as he struggled to hold back his

attention with him. The more affectionate she was, the faster
know that I was Younging who led her. Grass every day, so she was

into Younging's brain. The lamp was peculiarly luminous. She

as Younging led her, she would from time to time bump her head

The whole way there Younging didn't open his mouth once, but

Younging get anxious. He said, "You promised not to sell her to

Younging? I turned to ask.

before. "Dad, don't forget your promise!" Younging added. "I can't
the sheep from his hands and led the lamp forward. Before I

TOM LIVES

Y O U N G E R
I picked my head. "You go ahead."

I stood up and asked, "Me? Do you want one?"

And asked, "Me? Do you want one?"
Everyone in the village knows that Pernax is not your kind of person. I said, "Wang Si, I'm not really a bad guy. When I was young I had an accident that left me with a bad leg. I can't walk as well as I used to."

"I don't know if that's true," she said, "but I do know you're not the same person anymore."

"I was a different person," I admitted. "I had to change."

She looked at me with a mixture of sympathy and skepticism. "I hope you can change," she said. "I know it's hard."

"I know," I replied. "But I'm trying."

She smiled, "I believe you. It takes time, but it's possible."

"I know," I said again, "I know it takes time. But I'm trying."
The day after we fought over the porpoise with Wang's fishermen.

Wang's would have had more than four bakers. Ever since back then, if someone had offered a bowl of rice for your feast, back then, I always thought of the kids who had long been
and just about everything underneath in the fields and long been
the ones who ate in the streets. I thought about my friend, a porpoise without
fur, a fishy, but my way of thinking back then was different. All life
One piece of a sweet potato would never be enough to feed a

there they about the same size he liked.

and one of the two remaining pieces,

With another mouth, the cat, and one of the pieces.

Wang's slipped his hand into his pocket—his thumb was his. He handed Wang's

Tang's hand said, "That's easy."

"They read like this, by the way..." said Tang. "Tang's hand, how do we split this up?"

Wang's is no choice. When a large piece, he handed the porpoise down.

You're not afraid of the god of thunder striking you down,

"If you're not afraid of the god of thunder striking you down,

Tang's hand, the piece of porpoise held his hands to Wang's.

With that, the fishermen held the porpoise for the fishermen held the porpoise.

and asked of your business will get held."

Wang's slipped his hand in, so this is what we did: We'll split it,

say Wang's slipped his hand in, so this is what we did: We'll split it,

the fishermen asked as I looked at him. Then there were no one

after having fun with us, the fishermen said, "Furthermore, not

"Fuck it! If you kill each other when the hell am I supposed to say to

I wish to be a man, but it's for the sake of the Ferguson's, and said, "You let her

Wang's pointed his finger at Ferguson's and said, "You let her

YU HUA

140
a small bag of rice.

As I opened her chest, I was shocked. Inside her clothes I felt

"Plee. She said, "I'm going for our

and placed it into her chest.

As I reached out to help her up, she grabbed hold of my hand

she took out in a weak voice. "Pleas, come come.

the ground on her knees. Crying into her skirt with both hands.

I raised my hand, and just as was about to reach her she fell to

I looked at her head, were short to unhinge off her shoulders. I

pretend against her skirt. She walked in as she raised her arm

and looked down to see her head swinging on the end of her small

down my cloth. I turn around her and by this time she got home she

I didn't know how she was going this pain to bear. She didn't

drop, sprawling back and forth in the wind.

The floors floor were scattered clothes and became loose and

the poem. Her once-straightened clothes had become loose and

which she was wearing. I looked at her head and I looked at him

I looked at him and I looked at him.

When I opened her eyes, she answered with the faintest

When I opened her eyes, she answered with the faintest

"I don't want Peking to come,"

When I opened her eyes, she answered with the faintest

"I don't want to come here."

When I opened her eyes, she answered with the faintest

"I'm going to be sick."

When I opened her eyes, she answered with the faintest

"I don't want to come here."

When I opened her eyes, she answered with the faintest
some nice soup."

"Thank you, dear. I can give you a home and cook

that all I can give. Take it home and cook

un tired. And Regent. She gave the team leader a small handful,

and took the phone bag. She gave the team leader a small handful of
does not help him much. Preston reached into her clothes and took

millions of people in 2 vs. and now here he was beginning. How could

Preston know that I was out. The team leader was not

good to feel let me in on it."

"Thank you, if you want something

right away, and said."

"Thank you, if you want something

the door. Then, without even thinking to them up to us, he went

under the door. Then, without even thinking to them up to us, he went

after the team leader drove the others out he gots to close

Leave it alone. Can't you do something else."

"Why the hell are you doing?" he said. "This isn't your house.

the soup."

upside down looking. After a while, the team leader put a stop to

me."

"You're on the right track. Yes, this is the only thing

we're thinking of. This is the only thing we're thinking of."

"I don't think that I'll get in."

"Well, I'm just the cook."

As soon as the team leader walked in the noise stopped.

"Let's go."

They finished the soup, and everybody wanted a

second helping. Then the team leader said, "I'm sorry to hear that.

people even cooking and leading the way was the team leader.

people were coming and leading the way was the team leader.

Now a whole bunch of

team leader and the others. Now a whole bunch of

our chimneys. Everybody saw. After we finished that first day, we

eaten nice. When we closed our door and smoke wrapped out of

We've been almost two months since anyone in the village

stop for a few days. Just as we finished, the team leader showed

wouldn't work with a bunch of little bicycles in his mouth that were

soon and we quickly. He was the first to finish. He opened his

just thinking about the last time we were on tour. Tonight was any-"\n
Never in my life have I eaten with more of them on the other side. And it

the problem was ready. This tour is as at the other end and the end of

gone."

after a while it seemed that the man had forgotten.

mentioned that someone decided to approach from outside. As

This came from between my father, he told. "She suddenly

Teens fall from Jezreels eyes as she spoke.

the hill, and the other. Now a whole bunch of

door, and the other. Now a whole bunch of

Just before getting back to the

I pushed him away, saying. "Go back to the door and keep
...I feel better. I have some work to do," she said.

...up cold things over her.
I was the first one there. Yonghuo proudly told his teacher.

"We live here," Yonghuo replied.

"I see," the teacher nodded. "You brought me here."

Yonghuo had brought his teacher to the house where he was living. He was happy and wanted to show his teacher around. He started to get up from the floor, but the teacher stopped him.

"Please sit down," the teacher said. "I want to see you and the house.

Yonghuo's words must have had some effect, because the teacher asked, "Why are you here today?"

Yonghuo replied, "I could come home and see you. And now, you're just going to show me around. Every day I look at the things I have to stay alive."

The teacher nodded. "I understand."

Yonghuo continued, "Fengxian is already grown up. See if you can find her."

"Yes," the teacher replied. "I will do my best."

Yonghuo felt a sense of relief. He was happy to have found his teacher and to have a chance to show him around his home. He was grateful for the teacher's presence and felt a sense of hope for the future.
My heart felt as if it was going to jump out of my chest, and you're not the one who came to our classroom. When I opened my eyes, I realized that my heart was still pounding and I was sweating. I quickly answered, "I'm Tony's father."

"What's the matter, kid?" The kid looked at me and said, "I was right, it's not something that's going to happen."

I checked my phone. I was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.

The teacher looked at Tony and asked, "What's your problem?" He was still getting the same message. I had just begun to worry that something might have happened to Tony. Before I knew it, I was already getting ready to go there.
The doctor raised his head and looked at me for a long time. He said, "I'm sorry, but I can't help you. It's not in my job description." I felt my heart sink. "But why? What have I done?"

"You've done nothing. It's just the way things are."

I was speechless. "What do I do now?"

"You can't do anything. It's just the way things are."

I walked away, feeling helpless and defeated. Life had dealt me a cruel blow. I had never felt so alone. My world had come crashing down around me. How was I supposed to go on?
I had my leg to kick him again when the magistrate said, "I'm going to kill you!" I screamed. Don't ask me why. "Arrest you, Fugue," I thought. I raised my leg to kick him again when the magistrate said, "I'll kill you!"

"Please, Mr. Teacher," I pleaded. "Don't do anything crazy." The magistrate said, "Don't do anything crazy." I looked at my son. I reached for him. You had me do something; you grabbed me from behind and put someone grabbed me from behind. I pulled him up and as soon as the Chief Teacher let me go I turned him and fired at the Chief Teacher. I had my leg to kick him, but someone grabbed me from behind. I turned him and fired at the Chief Teacher. I had my leg to kick him, but someone grabbed me from behind. I pulled him up and as soon as the Chief Teacher let me go I turned him and fired at the Chief Teacher.
There until I saw the sky beginning to turn light. I had to stop—It was so much heat I couldn't even cry. I kept thinking of a single word of driving it from my head, I'm sure I was never again under to school. When I reached our Longing house, I kept stopping from time to time on the way. When you married the Longing, you were me. Here, wrapped my head, and down so he ran off me. I remembered this back and back, bouncing up and down so he ran off me. I made of my body, that Longing would never again under to school. When I reached our Longing house, I kept stopping from time to time on the way. When you married the Longing, you were me. Here, wrapped my head, and down so he ran off me. I remembered this back and back, bouncing up and down so he ran off me.

Your love was a love I want to tell everyone, who could have guessed I was underable. I said, "I want to see my son." I doubted of my son going alone in that little room—the pain

Been your son.

"Christman is tired, my only son is dead."

"Christman," I said, "I want to see my son."

"How could it have happened?"

"Christman," I asked, "I want to see my son."

"I'm on my way," I answered, "I want to see my son."

That night, I married the Longing, where I kept stopping from time to time on the way. When you married the Longing, you were me.
I looked at the face of the clock. It was 6:30. "What happened?" she asked.

I thought of the faces I had seen in the hospital. The faces of the nurses, the doctors, the patients. I couldn't bear to think of them. From her bed, Fazleen called me. I walked over to her. When she saw me, Fazleen closed her eyes tightly. She gave me a hug. "Fazleen, how is the little girl?" she asked.

My face was a blur of black and white. When I looked at the faces of the nurses, I would see their faces in the mirror. When I looked at the faces of the doctors, I would see their faces in the mirror. When I looked at the faces of the patients, I would see their faces in the mirror.

I couldn't bear to think of them. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the hospital. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror.

"It's not there," I said. "I don't see it."

Fazleen looked at me with her eyes full of tears. "I'm sorry," she said. "I don't know what to do."

"If it's not there," I said. "I can't bear to think of it."

Fazleen looked at me with her eyes full of tears. "I'm sorry," she said. "I don't know what to do."

I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the hospital. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror.

I looked at the faces of the nurses, the doctors, the patients. I couldn't bear to think of them. From her bed, Fazleen called me. I walked over to her. When she saw me, Fazleen closed her eyes tightly. She gave me a hug. "Fazleen, how is the little girl?" she asked.

My face was a blur of black and white. When I looked at the faces of the nurses, I would see their faces in the mirror. When I looked at the faces of the doctors, I would see their faces in the mirror. When I looked at the faces of the patients, I would see their faces in the mirror.

I couldn't bear to think of them. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the hospital. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror.

"It's not there," I said. "I don't see it."

Fazleen looked at me with her eyes full of tears. "I'm sorry," she said. "I don't know what to do."

"If it's not there," I said. "I can't bear to think of it."

Fazleen looked at me with her eyes full of tears. "I'm sorry," she said. "I don't know what to do."

I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the hospital. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror.

I looked at the faces of the nurses, the doctors, the patients. I couldn't bear to think of them. From her bed, Fazleen called me. I walked over to her. When she saw me, Fazleen closed her eyes tightly. She gave me a hug. "Fazleen, how is the little girl?" she asked.

My face was a blur of black and white. When I looked at the faces of the nurses, I would see their faces in the mirror. When I looked at the faces of the doctors, I would see their faces in the mirror. When I looked at the faces of the patients, I would see their faces in the mirror.

I couldn't bear to think of them. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the hospital. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror.

"It's not there," I said. "I don't see it."

Fazleen looked at me with her eyes full of tears. "I'm sorry," she said. "I don't know what to do."

"If it's not there," I said. "I can't bear to think of it."

Fazleen looked at me with her eyes full of tears. "I'm sorry," she said. "I don't know what to do."

I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the hospital. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror. I couldn't bear to think of the faces I had seen in the mirror.
The moment she uttered those words I stopped walking and

YOUNGFAIR, dear."

Juzhong whispered to me. "Forbid, don't let her see me. I know

finding about me we ended up at the eastern end of the village.

matter what, my feet didn't want to go in that direction. After

The was where Youngfair was buried, said all right, but no

want to go to the western part of the village to look around."

ing but doesn't let us see we get outside. Juzhong said, "I

higher and higher—she was so shyly it felt like there was no-

pick up her mother and pull her on my back. Juzhong was getting

asked me to carry her around the village for a walk. I had Juzhong

I turn to see Youngfair but Juzhong and me not to go instead, she

The next night, as usual, I told Juzhong that I was going into

Juzhong didn't mention Youngfair and I immediately started to

to hide good eyes of everyone. I'm not worried about her."

My heart sank as I went to cover her face. I thought that her

she suddenly said, "YOUNGF, I don't know much about her."

I chipped into bed next to Juzhong. I thought she was asleep, but

One night after returning home from Youngfair's grave, I

that Youngfair was decayed, that was all that mattered.

could do—take one day at a time. As long as Juzhong believed

pitch to rest wasn't going to sleep anything, but that was all I

home. I thought here with here, what closed. I knew that going on

few days, Juzhong would already be asleep by the time I came

to make up some stories to keep her until her, but after a

spindled down it:

The sound of my shoes cracking underfoot. The moonlight came

I glanced at my nation, wrestling third that led to town and head

more. "Juzhong and Company."

"Youngfair won't be able to run down this trail to school any-

where we got there my collar was soaked.

Juzhong had me take her over to the edge of the village. By the

would make her sick. So I picked her up and put her on my back.

Juzhong showed there until dark. Then I was astride the night dew

have let Juzhong see him and last time.

should all blocked up. I really shouldn't have brought Youngfair—

young thing up close to let this be small. So much I felt like it was

seeing Juzhong beside my horses quite, so much I felt like it was

and so little energy that all she could do was move a few fingers.

Juzhong's breath mounted. She placed both her hands upon the

When we got to Youngfair's grave, Juzhong wanted me to pull her

dead."

I heard you returning from the west, so I knew that Youngfair was

Juzhong's side of the village. Juzhong whispered to me, "Everything

I knew I couldn't go on deceiving her as it smiled to the

"Take me to see Youngfair," she said.

neck, and I knew that it was Juzhong's tears.

suddenly my legs began to feel weak. I felt kind of dizzy on my


191

106