



Each time you smiled when talking about the pain and the past  
we were moved by your optimism  
until that night at New Year's, you drunkenly  
clutched a liquor bottle in your right hand, and held up three fingers with  
your left,  
you sobbed and said:  
"I'm not even thirty  
I've never had a girlfriend  
I've not started a family, I don't have a career—  
and my life is already over."

-Xu Lizhi, from "My Friend Fa"



# Chuǎng

# 1



Dead  
Generations