

陈涵简笔画

飞行器

陈涵

《电钻屁》诗集节选

Aircraft

Chenhan

*Selection Poems
from Drill Fart*

16-6-30

这扇窗
刚好能看到
一扇窗的闪电

吃牙签人

有个人呢，他得了个牙签症，什么是牙签症呢，就是看到牙签他就吃，他来到饭馆呢，坐到桌旁边，不声不响就把牙签全吃光了，老板就过来问啊，欸，你这人怎么搞的，怎么把我牙签全都吃了，他甩出10块钱，说怎么着吧，不就吃你点牙签吗，10块钱够了吧！行，您爱吃您吃，下回再来。

过了几天，这吃牙签的又回来了，这回呢，他带了一麻袋的牙签过来吃，他自顾自呢，坐在桌子一角就吃了起来，老板奇怪啊，就又过来问啊，欸，你这人怎么搞的，干嘛背一袋子牙签到我这儿来吃，他又甩出10块钱，说怎么着啊，不就在你店里吃下牙签嘛，也不费你什么事，10块钱够了吧！行行行，您爱吃您吃，啊。

三年过去了，那吃牙签的再也没来，这老板的店呢，都倒闭了，他从省城呢，一路回了老家，开了家小店，有天呢，他看到有个人在那边吃牙签，就过去一看，嘿，这不早两年那吃牙签的嘛，这吃牙签的呢，也就认出了他。

诸如此类

据我所知
我是这个地球上
最了解自己的人

经由人类智慧
抵达的任何度
统称地表

4 点 29
室温 20 度
热胀冷缩
门好关了不少

你发呆吗
我在发呆
诸如此类
填补不需要

二泉映月

有时候
笑的时候
会想起温家宝

不错的地方

斗掉到了地上
我蹲到桌子底下去捡
发现桌子底下
是个不错的地方

金陵中路 2

八辆防暴警车依次停在那
人群在广场 DJ 宣布
红烧鲫鱼花落谁家
并高歌终唱曲后
汇流于警车附近
有次，跟葱去看 CBA
球馆里黑压压的观众
让我纳闷，为什么大家不穿得鲜艳点
现在，我也常穿黑色
基本，黑色
的上下身，等待着随意辆 26 路
在随意时段载我回去
老年人，以常见的老年冲刺
冲向车门，敬老卡！
在我上车前
迎面四下

14-10-14

像老套的一想就起来的
冬天的空气的味道

像烈日暴晒水面
从水面的什么东西上贴面醒来
一睁眼发现已经是傍晚了

飞行器

这种飞行器
第 N 次出现在梦里
N 小于等于 4

它其实是个
卸除了腿脚的公交座
或是福利彩票健身设施旁
那种常见的彩色椅
我坐在上面
撸直双臂
就可以勇往直前
猛飞而去了
不知道
我是怎么搞到它的
在经过若干次的飞行体验后
我已了解到
它还处于研发阶段
并有许多，有待提高的地方
比如
在飞行中
它没有人性的掉头或转弯功能
就说掉头吧
当我在飞，且需要掉头的时候

得先用手臂
撸出一些很别扭的姿势
然后
再由它缓冲一段时间
顺带卷起缓冲的气浪
直到屁股与座位发生足够紧密的贴合后
我才能向一个
想掉头过去的方向
正式冲去

对于这点
作为这种飞行器的
小白鼠用户
我表示无法判负
我不满意
但大体满意
我想跟生产商或有关机构
反映反映
一想到要反映反映
我就想到了另一点
那就是
我不知道
是怎么搞到它的

它还有个
不太好的地方
我直说了吧
缺乏安全防护

没错，连一根类似安全带这样的
捆绑带都没有
即使它有某种
类似人体磁悬浮这样的
不错功能
我觉得生产商也有必要，兼顾到
人类对自身进化程度的不自信
就像我
我很需要一根捆绑带
紧紧，哪怕象征性地
贴住我
当然
在梦里的飞行中
没有捆绑带
我也没坠下来
我恐高
多数飞行时间
没那么恐高
在发现连捆绑带都没有时
我想到了自己
恐高

在最近一次使用它
也就是，刚刚结束
的那个梦里
还有一个人
我需要交待下
他是那个，在现实里

经常活动在我住处附近的新疆小伙子
他卖他的
我走我的
打过几次招呼
发生过几次交易
在梦里
我们要交易得更频繁些
更像是一种交流
这种交流的感受
使我们确立了
类似朋友的关系
在我的提议
及他的怂恿下
我们向一个
很随意，但能点头的地方
飞翔而去

其实
我不知道
他是怎么到那边的
反正，我是由飞行器
携带到那边的
那是一座高楼
一座可以，让你想起一个死去阿富汗人的高楼
我由这座高楼，某层，一扇
开了一半的窗户
平行飞入
然后

贴着天花板
打量起
天花板下面的情况

下面
是一个类似北京金五星
或宁波望湖桥这样的
百货批发市场
我看到了他
就是他，那个新疆小伙
就像约定的那样
我们相视
一笑
其中的默契
让我选择
降落

下来后
我们聊了起来
聊天内容选择性保密
聊天过程中
一辆很哈雷的摩托车
从我们身边疾驰而过
我定睛一看
那开着摩托车的家伙（下称车手）
头戴头盔，身披姹紫嫣红鲜绿酷黑等颜色
这些胡乱搭配的鲜艳颜色
在摩托车侧刷而过时

显得格外，嚣张讨厌！

在意识到自己
已在目送这种讨厌时
我发出呼喊
我说，娘炮儿！

话音刚落
两三个熟悉的人
出现在我周围
我又跟他们聊了起来
聊天内容非选择性遗忘
与此同时，摩托车由远及近
的马达声，随着摩托车
由远及近而来
可以啊，前面还坐了个小姐！我说
这是我的第一反应
随后
那小姐滞留在车上
车手
下了车
可以啊，这小子还敢开回来！我说
这是我的第二反应

他朝我走来
他眼神锋利
他像漫画般走来
他的眼神在透明的头盔挡风板后很是锋利

很快，我们扭打到了一起
直到有人喊了一声，校长来了！
喊的人以及我的扭打对象以及其他的人
同时消失

我回头一看
在一个像是公厕门口的台阶上
一个很像是马云的家伙
穿着深蓝色 Polo 衫
正对着一个站在台阶下面的人
娓娓谈着心
他一手持烟
一手不知道在撸些什么
烟头，距他嘴角几公分
他的身体有些抖
神情有些浪
我是指那个像马云的家伙
哦，这就是他们校长了！我想
在想了差不多后
我重新起飞
并拐入一条
看不见校长的小路
也就是，批发市场里那种店铺之间的小路
在小路上方
也就是市场上方
我又来回
飞了几个回合

随后
我与地面眼神吻别
向透明的
飞进来的那扇
半开的玻璃窗
飞去
在即将飞出
或撞上玻璃窗前
的一小片刻
我做出了
飞出去后
向右飞的决定

我飞了出去
并真的向右飞去
在飞了一段长安街这样的距离后
我决定不再王府井
我准备掉头
我扭转身体
并不断撸弯手臂
但掉头，正如上所述
很是费劲
在同样费劲的缓冲中
在有些漫长的缓冲里
我意识到这个飞行器
在面向市场前
还有如上所述亟需改进的地方
这时，一个听上去很负责任的声音响起

他说，我们没有看错你！我们的小白鼠！
值啦值啦！加油啊！小白鼠！

后来
我就醒了
最后一次梦中定格
定格于小白鼠之定义

其他：

这个梦
发生在早饭后
有些浑噩的补觉中
我大概睡了
两个小时（由八点多睡到十点多）
中间
醒了一到两次

我试着回想
之间
做了几个梦
……我做了 N 个梦
N 小于等于 4……

我爬起来
并站到床旁边
在呆滞的梦醒时分里
我试着确定

是否在醒着的时候
用或见过，这样
一种飞行器
——它那么简陋
除了像卸除腿脚的公交座
还像是福利彩票健身设施旁
那种常见的供人休息的彩色椅
在离现实最近的那个梦里
它接近，一种厚实的蓝色

我琢磨了几下
感觉只有在梦里
见过它

我迈开步子
走到另一个房间
这个房间，临街，吵
但能收到一些无线信号

我看到了我的电脑
它正在桌子上
摆着
在难得朝南可被日到的光线里
它看上去
比没被太阳日到的时候
帅气不少
感叹间，我凑上去
又摸了它一下

并推动了
开关

在系统启动
并可以发挥统筹效率，的时间里
我掉转身体
走进厕所
撒尿

在撒尿同时
我听到并想到
在厕所和房间里
都能听到，街对面那家每天早上都会大喇叭功放的美容场所
正进行着，今早的开店讲话暨店员集体操
其音乐
或高音甜或中音准或低音劲
已由刚才那首，疑似周传雄（小刚）的歌曲
切换到了，著名的，花儿乐队，著名的
嘻唰唰嘻唰唰嘻唰唰……

闭目养神

闭目

养神

神是头奶牛

24 小时朝北

黄昏

黄昏

对面的两幢楼

被罩上

黄昏的颜色

麦田婚纱摄影的巨幅海报上

一个不像是新娘的女的

让我盯了好几秒

一个医药节目

一个医药节目，明显是托，打电话的说，对我太有帮助了！

我应该停止服药吗？！

接电话的女的说，对！你不要再服啦！你应该多听听音乐，

因为音乐是人类最美的语言！！

16-6-30

Through this window
I happened to see
a window of lightning

The Man Eats Toothpicks

There was a man, he had toothpicks syndrome, what is toothpicks syndrome you may ask, he eat toothpicks whenever he sees them, he went to a restaurant, sat at a table, ate all of the toothpicks at that table quietly, the owner came over and asked, Oi, what's wrong with you, why did you eat all my toothpicks, he threw 10 yuan on the table, said so what, just some toothpicks, 10 yuan must be enough! Alright, eat all you want, come back next time.

A few days later, the man who eats toothpicks came back, and this time he brought a whole sack of toothpicks to eat, he sat at the corner of a table, minding his own business, eating, the owner puzzled, came over again and asked, Oi, what's wrong with you, why did you bring a sack of toothpicks to eat at my place, he threw 10 yuan out again, said so what, just eating some toothpicks here, not bothering you, 10 yuan must be enough! Alright alright alright, eat all you want, OK.

Three years past by, the man who eats toothpicks never showed up again, so long that the restaurant eventually went out of business, the owner left the capital for his hometown and opened a small food stand there, one day he saw someone eating toothpicks, he went over and checked him out, hey, it's the guy who was eating toothpicks at my restaurant few years ago, and the man eating toothpicks recognized him too.

As Such

As far as I know
I am the one who knows me the best
of the entire planet

All the degrees
that human wisdom can possibly reach
are generally called the earth's surface

4:29
room temperature 20 °C
heat expands and cold contracts
the door is much easier to close

Are you daydreaming
I am daydreaming
as such
filling up the unnecessary

The Moon over a Fountain

Sometimes
when I smile
I think of Wen Jiabao

A Not Bad Place

pipe dropped on the floor
crawled under the table to look for it
found out there under the table
was not a bad place

Jin Ling Zhong Street 2

Eight bomb proof police cars parked in a row
At DJ Square the crowd just announced
who won the soy sauce braised crucian carp
sang the ending song
and flow together around the police cars
One time, I saw a CBA game with Tsong
A whole dark load of audience in the stadium
made me wonder, why not wear something colorful
Now, I wear black a lot
basic, black
top and bottom, waiting for a random 26 bus
at a random time to take me back
old people, sprinting at a common old people speed
rushed to the bus door, Honorable Senior Ticket!
before I got on
beeped four times in my face

14-10-14

Like the old-fashioned, easily thought of
the taste of air in winter

Like the sun burning the surface of water
waking up from something on the surface
I opened my eyes and found out it was already dusk

Aircraft

That aircraft
showed up in my dream N times
N is less than or equal to 4

It is actually
a bus seat with legs removed
or one of those colorful seats you always find
next to a welfare lottery and fitness facility
All I need to do is to sit on it
swing my arms straight ahead
it will fly forward
bravely and fiercely
I don't know
how I got it
After several flying experiments
I know
it is still under development
There are a lot of improvements to be made
For example
When flying
it has no user-friendly turn or reverse feature
Let's say reverse
If I need to reverse when I fly
I have to swing my arms
into many awkward positions
and then
let it buffer for a while
build up an air blast

once butt and seat are attached tightly again
I can finally turn around
towards the new direction I want
proceed officially

About that
as a lab rat user
of the aircraft
I don't think I can vote it down
I am not very satisfied
but generally satisfied
I want to talk about it
to the manufacturer or developer
Talk about talking about it
I remember
I don't know
how I got it

There is another thing
not so good about the aircraft
Let me put it straight
there is no safety protection
right, not even a rope
like a safety belt
Even if
it had a nice function
Some kinda human magnetic levitation thing
I think the manufacturer should still consider
some people's lack of confidence in human evolution
like me
I really need a rope

tightly, even flimsy and symbolic
strap me tightly
Of course
when I flew in my dream
I didn't fall
even with no rope
I am afraid of heights
most of the time when I fly
I am not that afraid of heights
when I found out there was no rope
I remembered that I am
afraid of heights

The last time I used it
which was in the dream
that just ended
there was another person
I need to explain
he is that Xinjiang lad
who always hangs out near my place in reality
He sells his stuff
I walk by on my way home
said hi several times
made deal several times
In the dream
we bargained more frequently
more like communicating
the feeling of communicating
made us
kinda like friends
I suggested it

and he urged me on
we agreed on
a random place
to fly

Actually
I don't know
how he got there
anyway I was brought there
by the aircraft
It was a tall building
a tall building that might remind you of a dead Af-
ghanistani
I flew in
through a half opened window
on a certain floor
then
stayed up on the ceiling
checking out
what was going on down there

Down there
was a small commodity wholesale market
kinda like Beijing Jinwuxing
or Ningbo Wanghu Bridge
I saw him
it was him, that Xinjiang lad
like we agreed
we looked at each other
smiled
that kind of understanding

that made me decide to
land

On the floor
we started to chat
the details selectively remain secrets
During our chat
there was a very Harleyish motorcycle
that sped by us
I looked over
that guy riding the motorcycle (the rider)
wearing a helmet, and an a bright multi-colored jacket
all those chaotic bright colors
looked extra jarring and annoying!

When realizing that I
was giving him an accusing look
I shouted out
Ladyboy!

Suddenly
Several familiar people
appeared near me
I started to chat with them
the details nonselectively to be forgotten
Just then, the motorcycle sped back
its motor sound, arriving
with the motorcycle
Not bad, there was a chick in the front! I said
which was my first reaction
and then

that chick stayed
the rider
got off
Not bad, that kid dares to come back! I said
which was my second reaction

He walked towards me
his eyes were sharp
he approached me like in a comic book
his eyes were sharp behind the transparent wind
screen of his helmet
soon, we were wrestling on the ground
until someone shouted, the principal is coming!
the one who shouted and the one I wrestled with and
everyone else
disappeared in one second

I looked back
on the front steps of a public restroom
there was a guy who looked like Jack Ma
wearing a navy blue Polo shirt
facing someone on the front steps
talking at leisure
he had a cigarette in one hand
another hand was stroking something I couldn't see
Cigarette butt, a few centimeters away from his mouth
his body was kinda shaking
his face looked high
I mean the guy looked like Jack Ma
oh, this is their principal! I thought
Done with my thinking

I took off again
turned into a narrow path where I couldn't see the
principal
that was, the kind of narrow path between little
stands in the wholesale market
above the narrow path
also above the market
I flew back and forth
a few rounds

And then
I kissed goodbye to the ground with my eyes
towards the transparent
half opened window
through which I had flown in
fly
At the moment
right before I flew out
or crashed into the window
I decided
to turn right
when I flew out

I flew out
and really turned right
after flying for a distance equal to Chang'An Avenue
I decided not to stay at Wangfujing
I decided to turn around
I wiggled my body
swang my arms constantly
but turning, like I said before

was rather painful
in the equally painful buffering
in the endless buffering
I realized this aircraft
needed improvement
At this moment, there was a very responsible voice
he said, we knew you were the one! Our lab rat!
All worth it! Try harder! Lab rat!

After that
I woke up
the last scene of the dream
was defining a lab rat

Other:

This dream
happened after breakfast
in a chaotic nap
I was asleep for
two hours (from eight to ten)
during which
I woke up one or two times

I tried to recall
how many dreams I had
in that nap
□□I had N dreams
N is less than or equal to 4□□.

I got up

stood by my bed
in the sluggish waking up period
tried to figure out
if I really had ever seen or used
such an aircraft
—— so simple and crude
It looked like a bus seats with legs removed
and also like one of those colorful seat that you can
always find
next to a welfare lottery and fitness facility
In the dream closest to reality
it was almost, a thick blue

I pondered for a while
felt like I had only seen it
in dreams

I stepped
into another room
this room faced the street, quit noisy
but could catch some signals

I saw my laptop
it was on the desk
sitting there
ravished by the rare southern sunlight
it looked
more handsome
than when it's not ravished by the sun
Thinking of this, I approached
touched it

and turned it
on

When the system was boosting
during the time when I could manage time efficiently
I turned around
went to the bathroom
peed

During the pee
I heard and thought
either in the bathroom or the other room
I could hear, the loud speaker from the beauty salon
across the street every morning
going on, the daily speech/staff group exercise
their music sounded
sometimes soprano and sweet, sometimes alto and pre-
cise, sometimes bass and strong
just switched from a song possibly by Zhou Chuanx-
iong (Xiao Gang)
to, the famous, The Flowers', famous song
XiShuaShua XiShuaShua XiShuaShua

Nap

Close eyes
Revive spirit
Spirit is a cow
Eyes north 24 hours

Dusk

At dusk
Two buildings across the street
are painted
the color of dusk
On the giant poster for Rye Field Wedding Photography
a chick that doesn't look like a bride
caught my eyes for several seconds

A Medical Radio Show

A medical radio show, someone who was obviously a plant, called in and said, it was a great help! should I end my prescription now?!

The woman answering the phone said, Right! You should end your prescription! You should listen to music more often, because music is the most beautiful language of human beings!!

陈涵

87年生，浙江台州人，
写的挺多的，不明白的也挺多的。

Chen Han , Born on 1987
(Taizhou,Zhejiang),
wrote so much , stupid so much.