

我這個人性格比較內斂，無太愛跟人家講心事，所以我平常攞會寫日記，連生活中有的沒的小事攞會記落來。

毋過今仔日我發現我爸媽偷看我的日記。我感覺我好像隨時攞予人監視，寫啥攞予伊倆个知，一點點隱私攞無。

我去跟伊倆个理論，伊倆个猶講：「你平常啥攞無講，溫需要看你寫的文字，才知你在想啥、過得好無？我們是你爸媽，有啥是咱無通知的？」

我當時真的是氣到想欲隨時去買一支鎖把日記本鎖起來，抑是乾脆全本擲去燒掉！

➤ 伊倆个根本就無半點尊重我！ ➤

(Taiwanese Hokkien)

I am a reserved person and don't like to communicate with others about my inner thoughts, so I like writing diaries, recording all the little things and mood.

But today I found out that my parents were peeking at my diary. I felt like I was being monitored by them, and they knew everything I wrote, and I had no privacy at all.

I argued with them, and they said: you don't tell us anything normally, and we can only understand your affairs from your writing. We all care about you. We are your parents, the people who love you the most in the world. What can't we know?

At that time, I wanted to find a lock to lock up all the notebooks, or burn them all in a fire.

→ They don't respect me at all!!! ←

(Taiwanese bopomofo)

This week, our class teacher changed our deskmate. At first, the interactions between me and the new deskmate were normal. We would chat and get to know each other, also share delicious food. Gradually, we would often play together after class. However, I gradually found that he(she) had less and less sense of boundaries. During class, he(she) would always disturb me from concentrating on the class and constantly chat with me, which seriously hindered my listening.

Yesterday, my mom just bought me a new ballpoint pen with a cute cartoon pattern on it. I like and cherish it very much. I told him(her) about my new pen. But what shocked me was that before school was about to end, she took out my new ballpoint pen from my pencil case in front of me without my consent, and calmly put it into his(her) pencil case. I was really angry and amused.

.. ㄟ ㄟ

How can there be such a shameless person in this world!?

Tijd: 2025.3.25

7°-12° 

Ik zat in mijn woonkamer te eten, waar tegenwoordig heel normaal vreemden in en uit lopen.. Maar dit keer stoorde mij hun aanwezigheid enorm en dat komt omdat ze niet eens gedag zeggen. Alsof ik een geest ben waar ze doorheen kijken..

De flat waar ik in leef deel ik met 6 anderen, maar regelmatig zie ik mensen die ik niet ken in de gemeenschappelijke woonkamer en wat ik heel graag tegen deze mensen wil zeggen is: Is ons appartement een plek om binnen te wandelen en chillen? Want doordat iedereen zomaar binnen komt wandelen lijkt het alsof het de normaalste zaak is van de wereld..

Sommige huisgenootjes maken ook regelmatig de keuken erg vies, met vlekken over de hele vloer en verschillende muren. Er wordt zelfs eten achtergelaten waar de schimmel heerlijk op heeft kunnen groeien.

➤ Ik walg er enorm van! ⚡

(Dutch)

Time: 2025.3.25

7°-12° 

I was sitting in the living room eating, and there were often some strangers passing by. I was eating well but their intrusion interrupted me. The point is they did not even say hello, as if I am a ghost, where they see through. I really don't like this feeling of being offended.

The flat I live in is shared with 6 people, but I often see strangers appearing in our public area. I really want to say to those people: Is our apartment a public space? Like anyone can come in and take a walk. Seems like it is the most normal thing in the world...

Some of my roommates also made the kitchen very dirty, with stains all over the floor and walls. Some food was left there without being processed, and they have gone moldy!

→ It's really disgusting!!! ←

사랑은 그냥 서로 좋아하는 거라고 생각했다. 하지만 막상 연애를 해보니, 하나부터 열까지 맞춰야 할 것 투성이라는 걸 알게 되었다. 내 연인은 늘 우리의 잠자리에 불만족하였고, 하루에도 몇 번씩 관계를 원했다.

"하루에 3번, 4번, 5번... 몇 번을 원하는 거야?"

내가 피곤해서 거절하면, "날 더 이상 원하지 않는 거야?"라고 말한다.

때론 침대 위에서 이런 생각이 든다. '그저 일 끝나고 편히 쉬고 싶었을 뿐인데, 또 해야 한다니... 너무 힘들다. 싫어지기도 한다.' 그런데도, 나는 여전히 그를 좋아하고 있다.

그래서 더 혼란스럽다.

왜 이렇게 마음이 복잡한 걸까?

(Korean)

I used to think that love is just about two people liking each other. But after experiencing a love relationship, I found that it is crucial to be compatible in all aspects. My love is often unsatisfied with sexual desire and needs to have sex several times a day.

3 times, 4 times, 5 times, how many times do you want in a day?

If I refuse, it seems that I don't like him(her).

Sometimes in bed, I will think that it is really exhausting to continue "exercise" after work. At this time, I may even hate him(her), but I think I still like him(her). Why am I so contradictory?

昨天是我们系的毕业聚会，我们去了近郊的地方露营。平常像这种人多的聚会，我都不怎么参与的。但想着毕业以后见面的机会可能少之又少了，就答应去了。

他们看我难得出现，像是逮到机会拼命地灌我酒。（就因为我是班代表，他们说让我挨个敬酒）作为礼貌，我不得不喝。到后面他们又补充说什么：班代是走太高了，看不起我们这些山脚下的人？你不喝就是看不起我们，今天必须喝！我就只能硬着头皮一杯接着一杯的喝。

当我睁眼的时候已经是第二天下午。毋庸置疑我直接断片，我唯一的记忆是一直喝一直喝。这简直要了我的命啊！！！！

7月5 周五

(Simplified Chinese)

Yesterday was our department graduation party, and we went camping in the suburbs. I usually don't participate in such large gatherings. But thinking that the chances of meeting after graduation might be very few, I agreed to go.

Seeing that I rarely showed up on such occasions, they seemed to grab the opportunity to force me to drink. (Just because I was the class representative, they asked me to toast one by one) I had to drink as a courtesy. Later, they added that the class representative looked down on us who were at the foot of the mountain. If you don't drink, you look down on us; you must drink today! I could only bite the bullet and drink one glass after another.

When I opened my eyes, it was already the next afternoon. Needless to say, I had a blackout; the only thing I remember was drinking and drinking. It was killing me.

5 July Friday

2024.6.26 星期三 00.50am

唉！社畜嘅命5係命啊~

↳ 9:00-00:43am

時不時就 OT, 人地番工搵錢,
我番工洗錢, 搵埋都5夠我睇醫生
而家d上司真係5收工, 就5蒲區頁甘。

收工一番到屋企, d message 就係甘彈出黎
「呢份文件好緊急, 聽朝開會要用啊, 你
辛苦下, 夜晚趕佢出黎。」

「收工做咩5覆message」blablabla

一唸到訓5夠幾個鐘又要番工,
就想死。。。



幾時先到星期六啊

(Traditional Chinese-Lantonese)

2024.6.26 Wednesday 00.50am

Oy! The life of a wage slave is not life.

↳ 9:00-00:43am

I have to work overtime from time to time. Others go to work to earn money, I go to work to spend money.

The money I earn is not even enough for me to pay for a doctor. My boss seems to never appear until I get off work. As soon as I get home from work, those work messages keep popping up.

"This document is very urgent. I need it for the meeting tomorrow morning. Please take the trouble to finish it overnight." "Why don't you reply to the message after work?" blablabla

When I think about going to work again after a few hours of sleep, I want to die. . .



When will Saturday come?