纪念碑计划

尺寸可变

网页

这个计划是一个倒写日记的过程，以中英双语的形式，从二零一七年三月十日开始，每天向后写一篇日记，日记的终点是一九九七年十月三十日，因此实际的完成时间应该是在二零三六年的八月左右。该日记以网站形式作为唯一呈现方式。我将以我成长老去的身体和思维一天一天地去追溯我那倒退缩小的日子。

两种不同的语言系统在这个计划里起到了微妙的作用，不同的语言习惯提供了不同的思考习惯，同一句话在不同语言系统下产生分歧，而这种分歧使我在对于历史的叙述中生成一种巨大的错觉。两次表述也提供了一些文字游戏的机会，一种互文关系在两种语言中产生。

有人质疑互联网时代的脆弱虚妄，很多短片或小说猜想“数据末日”形成一种对于网络的悲观主义。而在我看来，用数据构成的网络是“脆弱”的，那用语言文字塑造的个人的历史何尝不是“脆弱”的呢？以虚拟文字为砖为石，我在网络中建立一座虚拟纪念碑。我将我的个人历史置于信息洪流中漂流，这样的存在在我看来与生活在物质世界中并无二致。

生活为这个计划提供了一个越来越模糊的剧本。是历史影响或决定我对历史的叙述，还是语言叙述构成一个可信（至少在语言上）的历史？日记的叙述是一种模仿以往的状态，还是一种进行时的对过去的审视？体验来自于直接经验还是语言叙述？这个计划是一个巨大的实验场，记录，编织，猜测，臆断，不可估计的语言的可能性都会在这十九年的日记里显影。

这个计划将进行十九年，它将如何发展，如何影响或称为我的生活，会不会因故中止，我都不知道。这或是一条柔软的枷锁，被我自己栓在了我的生活上。

Monument Plan

Variable Size

Website

This plan is a routine about writing a collection of backward entries. Narrated in both Chinese and English, I started this plan on March 10th, 2017, and last entry will be about, and dated, on October 30th, 1997. As a result, this plan will be actually completed 19 years in the future, around August, 2036. This collection of entries is only presented on the website: [tnemunom.com](http://tnemunom.com).

One sentence in two different language systems will sometimes cause a kind of subtle divergence. The split generates a great illusion in my narration of my history. A kind of intertextuality was developed in this bilingual narration.

Using words as bricks, I am building a virtual monument in the virtual world. I let my personal history drift in the turbulence of information comprised by invisible data, which in my mind is as same as our experience of the substantial world comprised by words and opinions.

My memory becomes weaker and weaker as I strain to recall events far in the past. From honest recording to weaving and assuming, this plan is a great laboratory of language. Is the diary narration a kind of mimicry of the past or a kind of scrutiny of one’s history with a developing view? Does experience come from direct experience or just the narration?

This plan will last for 19 years. How will it influence me or become a part of my life? Will it be stopped due to some unexpected reasons? I don’t know. It is hard for me to say maybe it is like a gentle albatross around my neck.