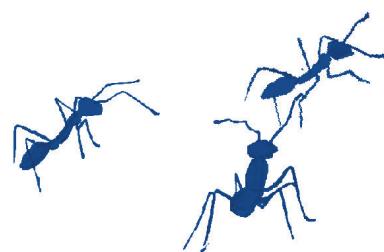


蚂 蚁

Ants



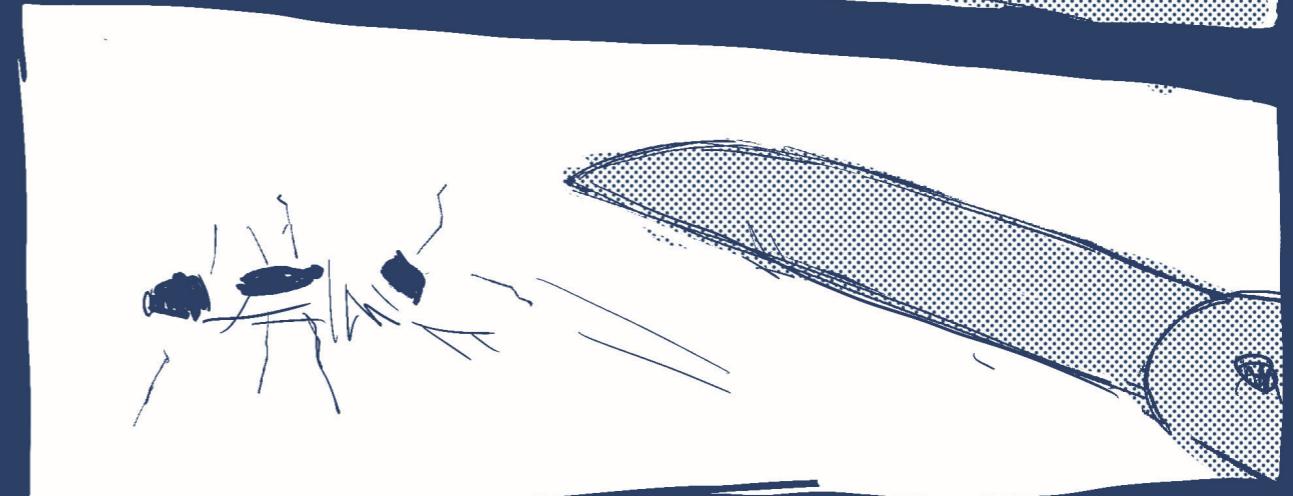
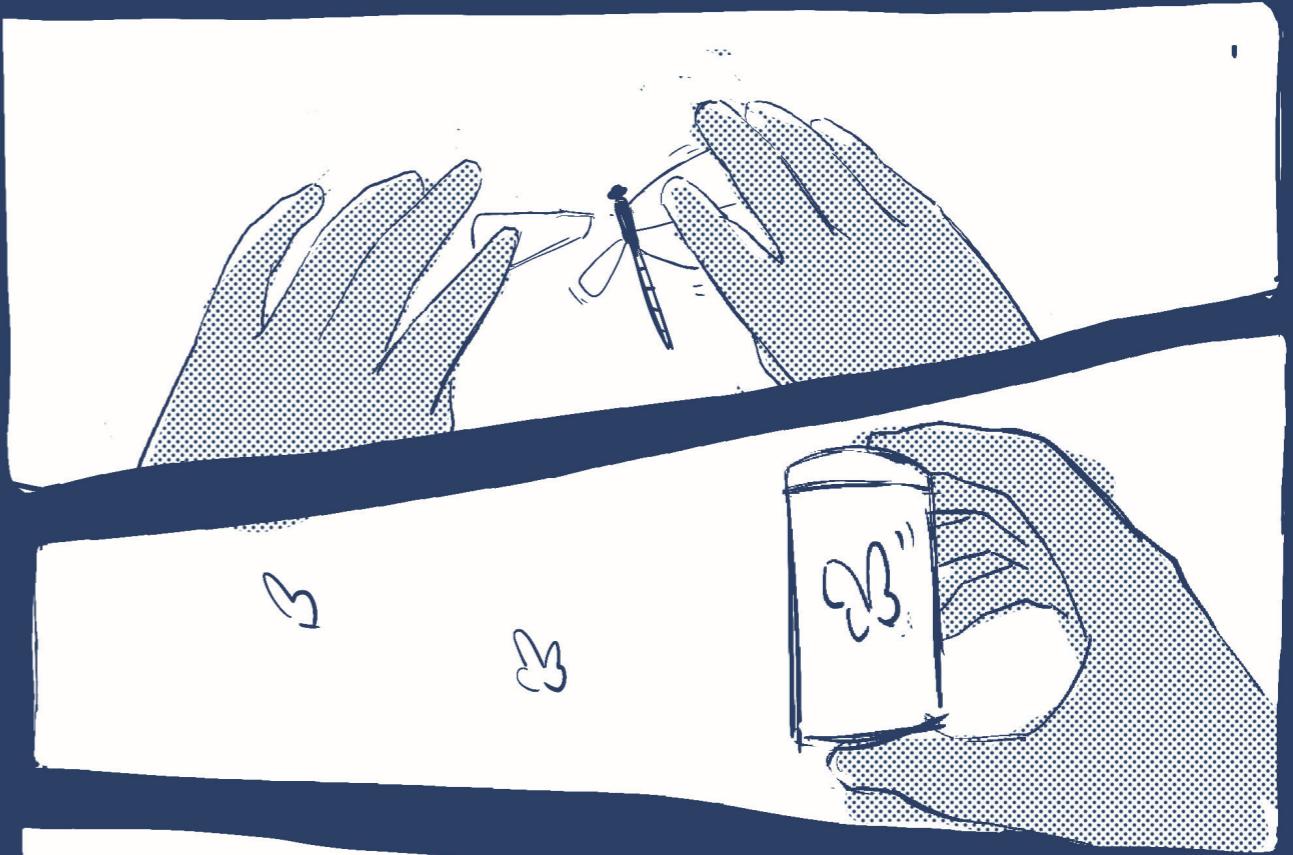
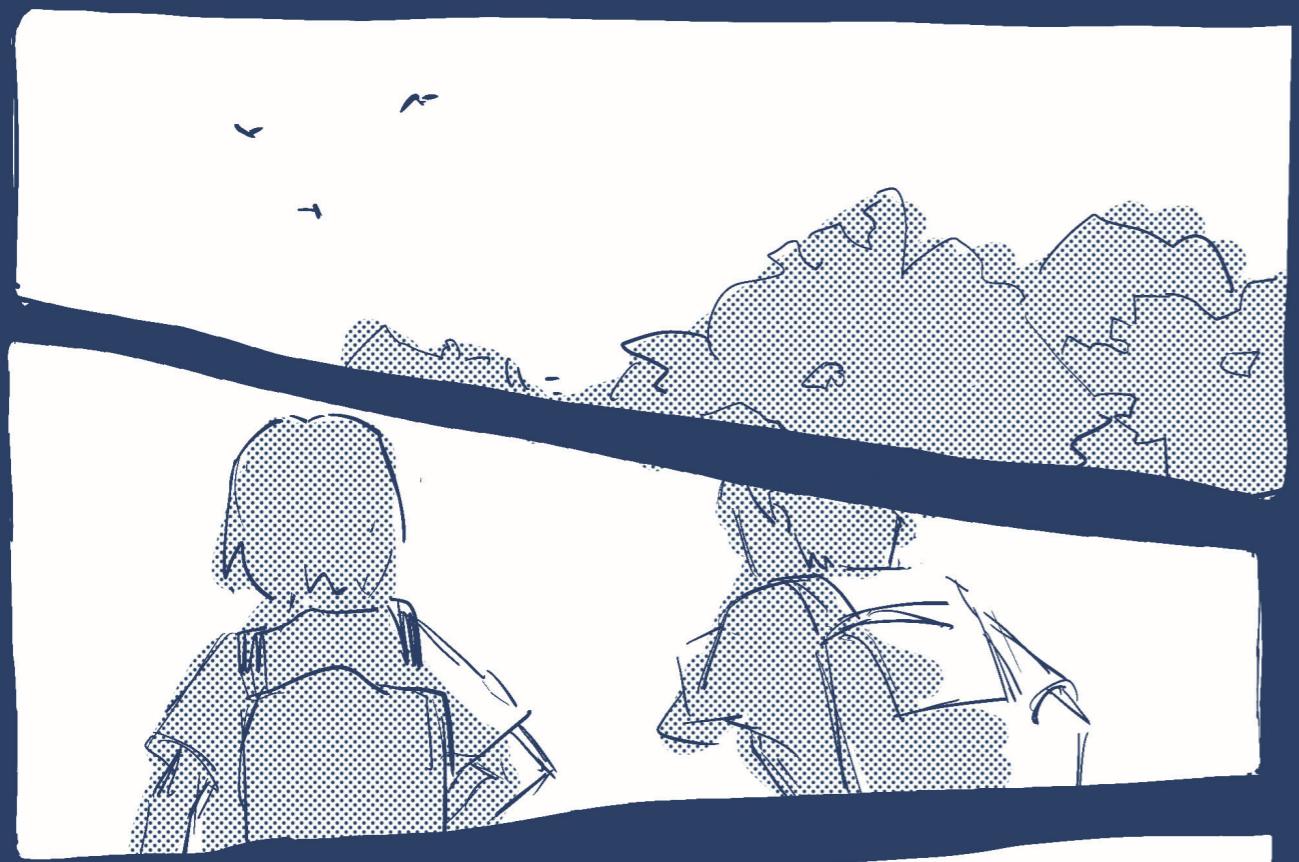
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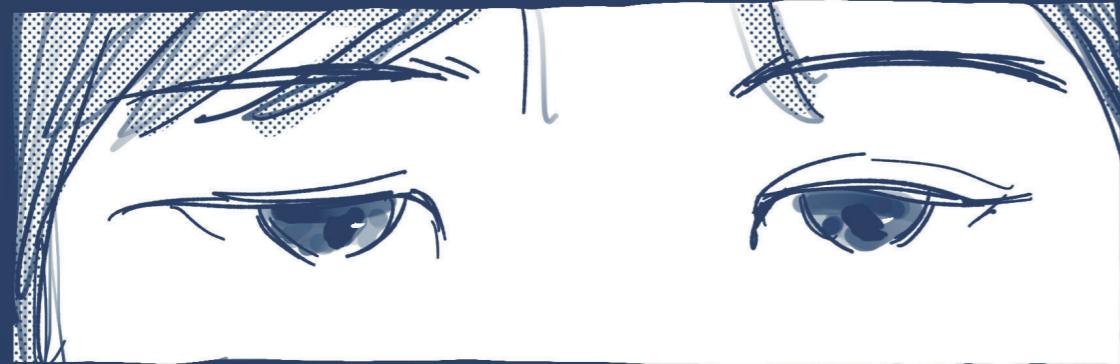
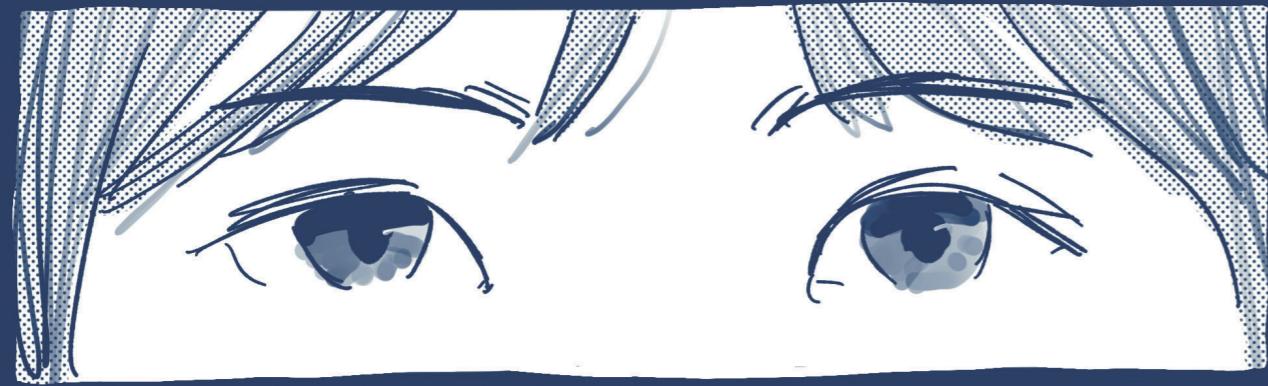


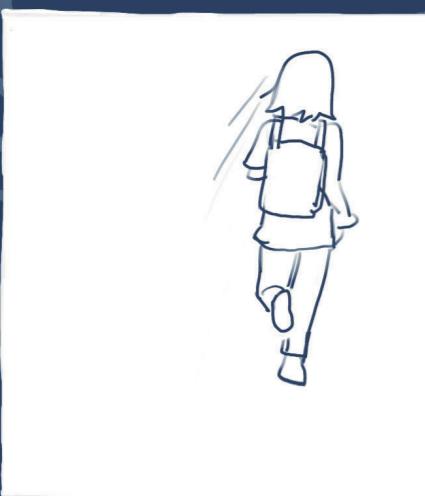
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YOUYI
编辑





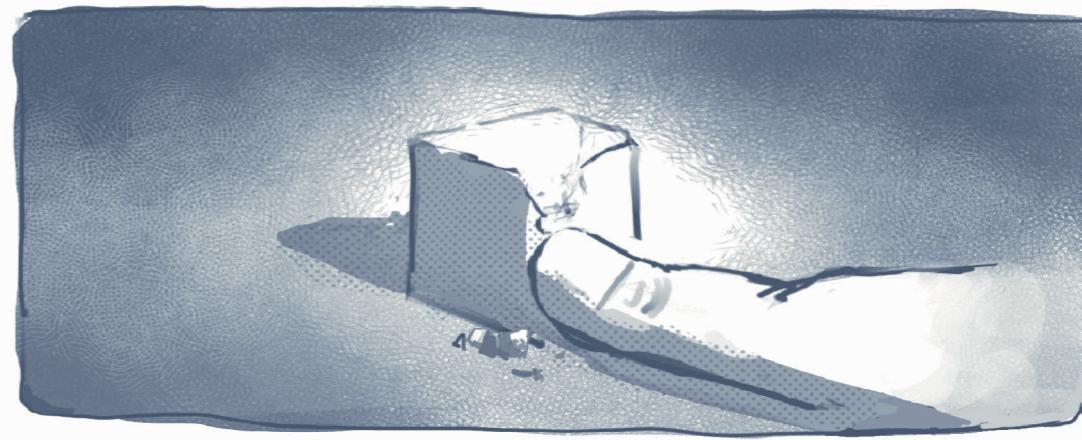
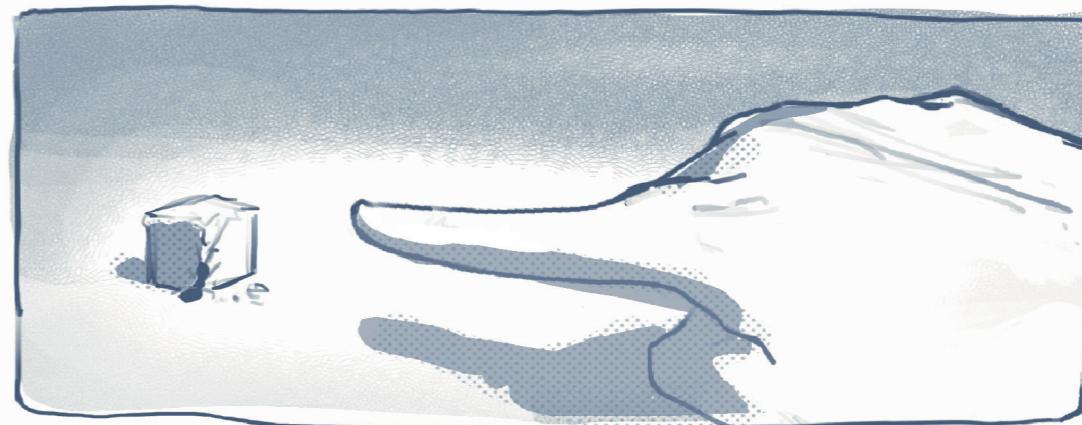
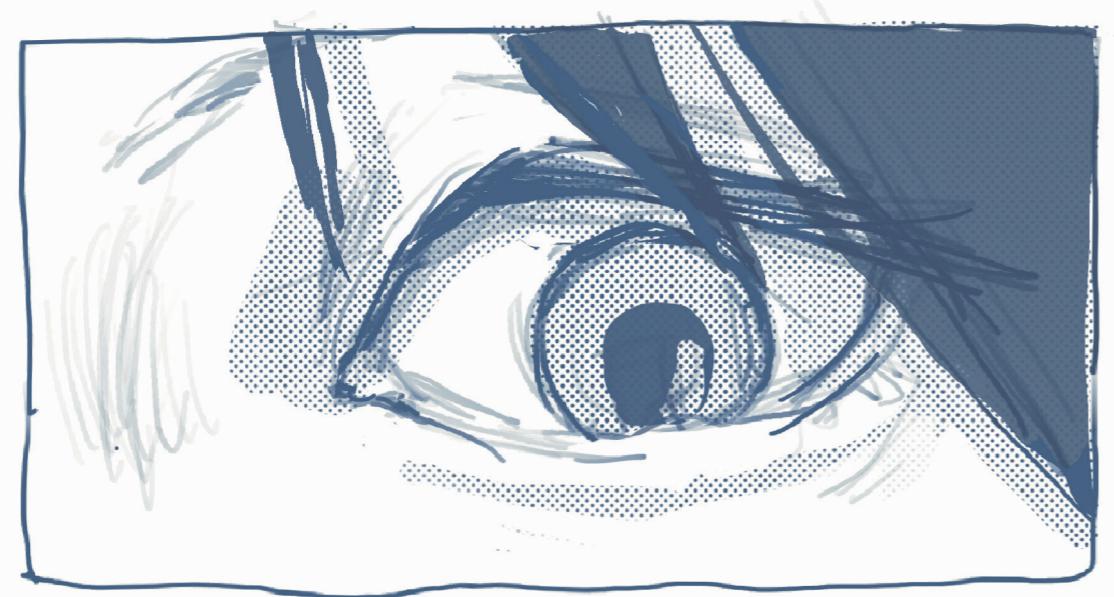


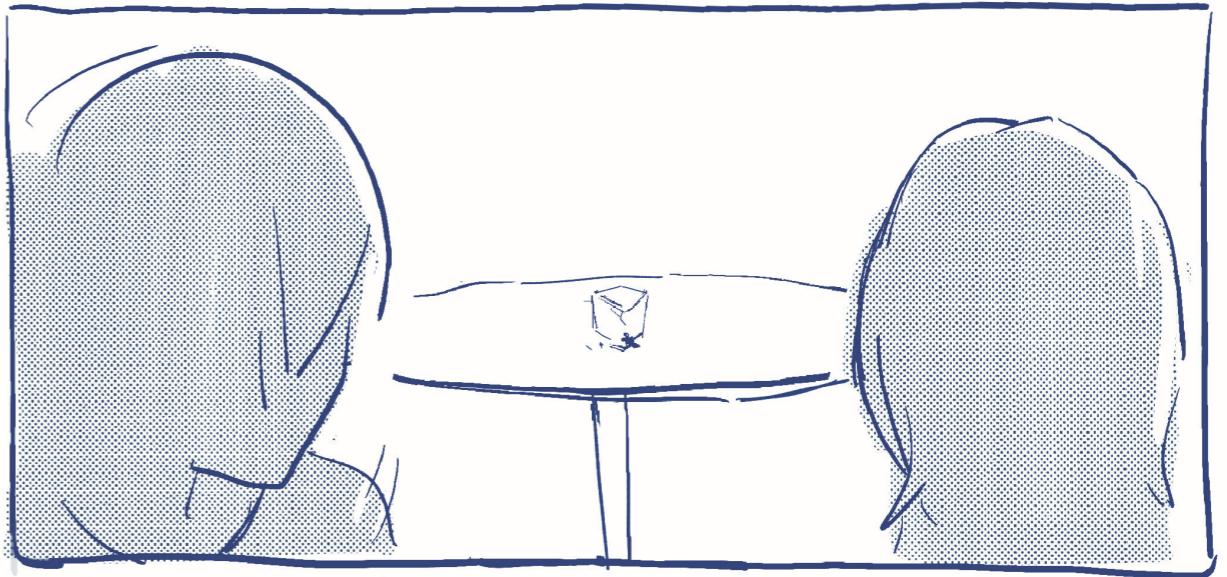
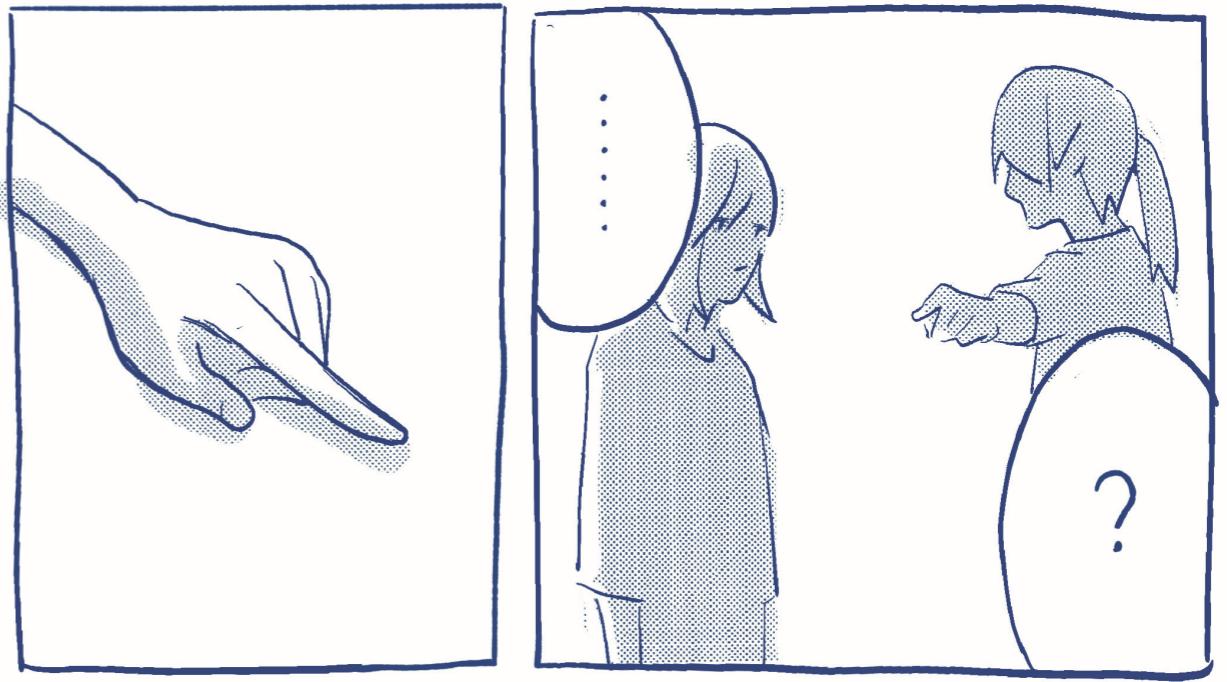
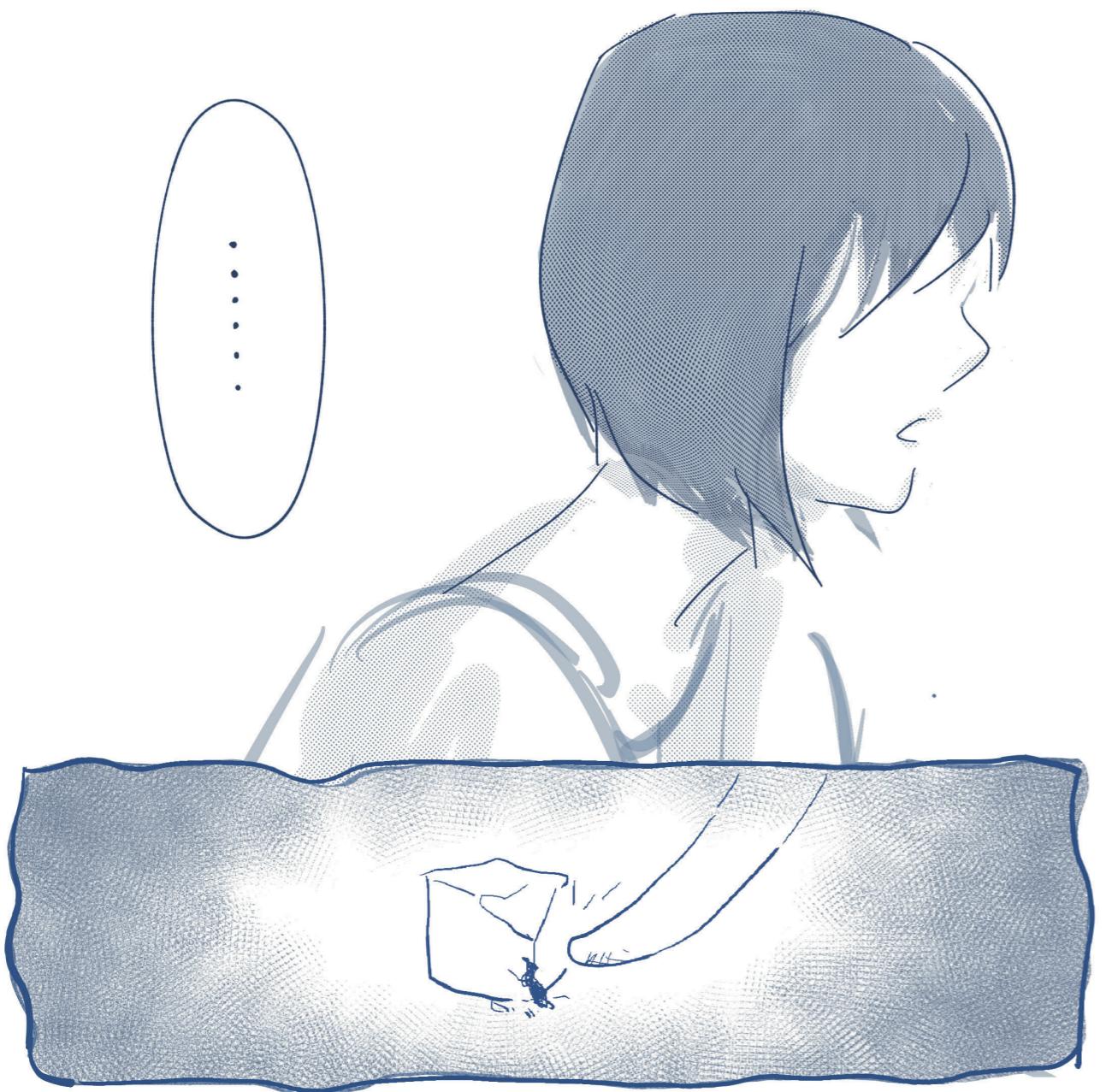


对不起。
以后不会再这样了。

I'm sorry. I won't ever do this again.





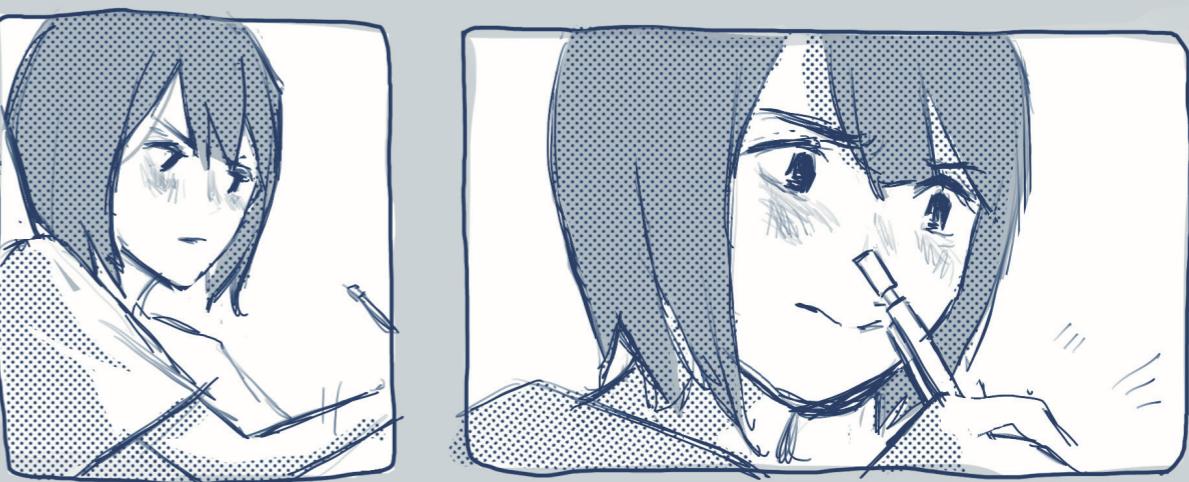


“你为什么要这样？”

“关你什么事阿？”

"Why are you acting like this?

None of your business!"



我想研究人对弱小动物的杀意。

我想知道杀死一只蚂蚁是否是不道德的，
人能否轻易结束弱小生命。

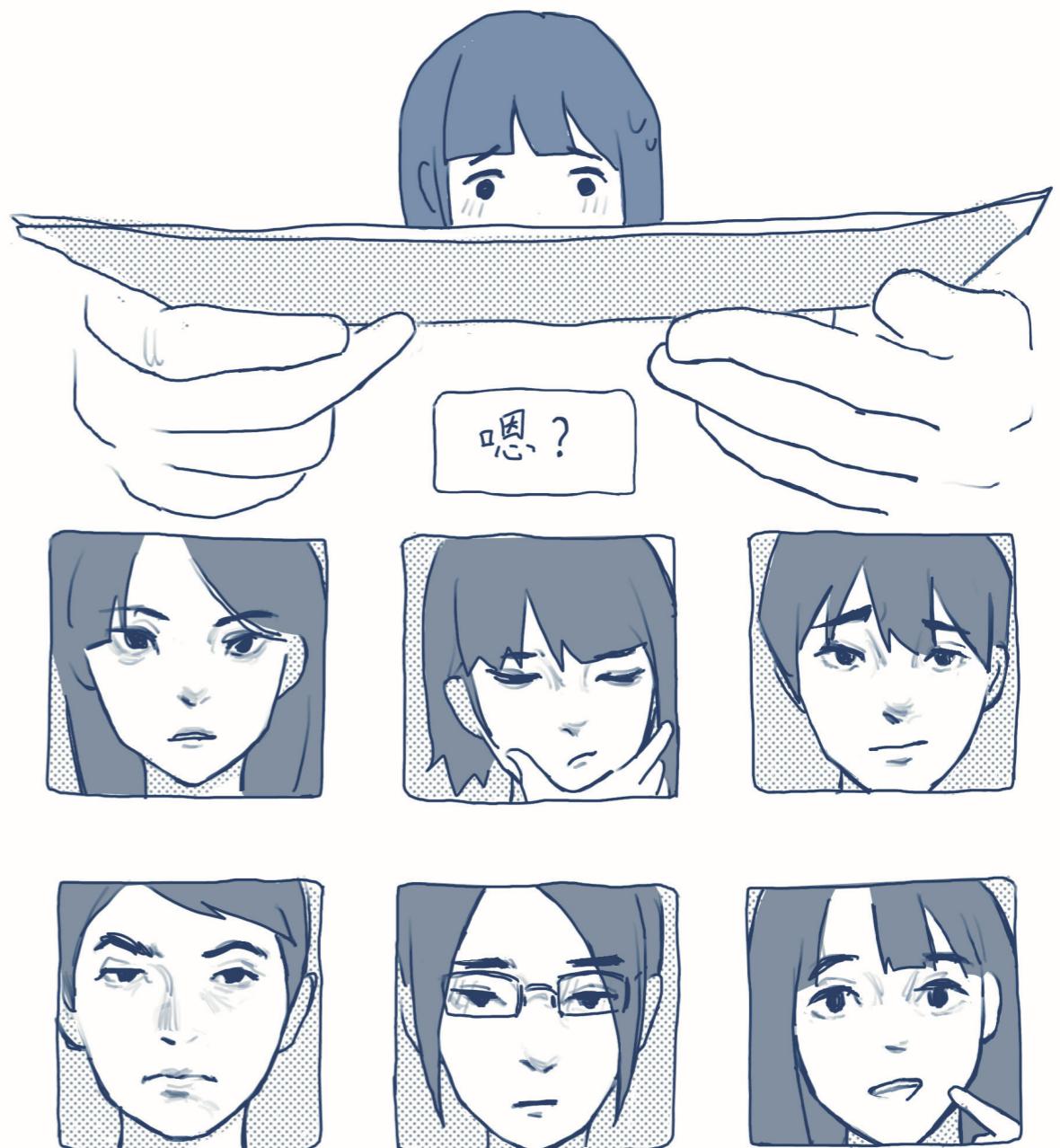
我想让读者懂得为何要尊重生命，
减少对生命的伤害，变得更加善良。

I want to explore the human impulse to kill the weak.

I wonder... is killing an ant immoral?

Can humans really snuff out a fragile life so easily?

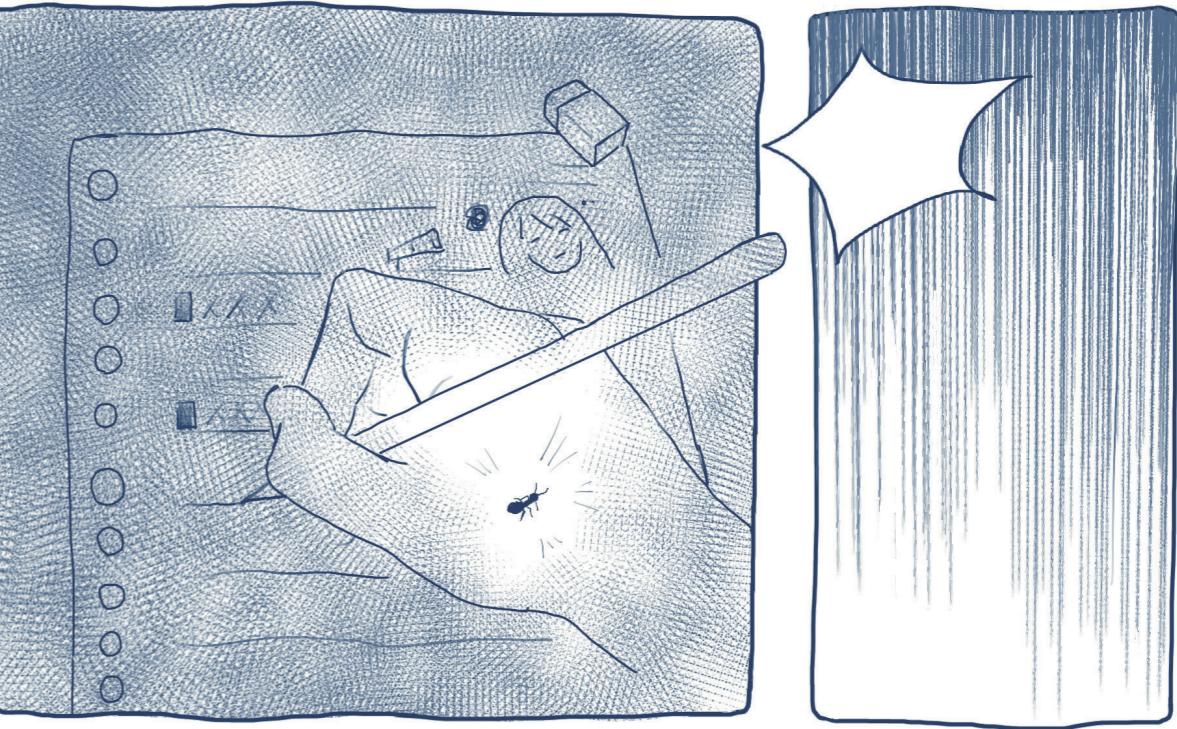
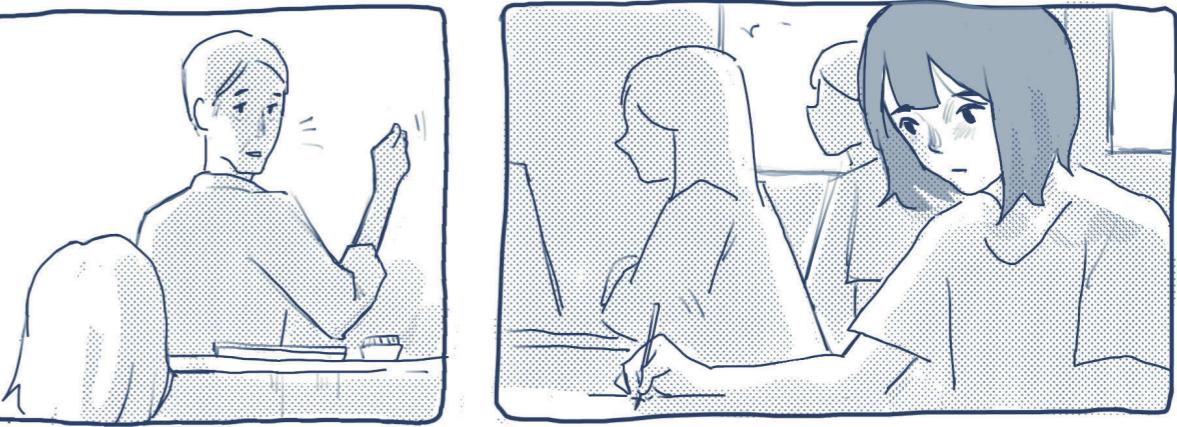
I want people to understand why we must respect life,
cause less harm, and become kinder.

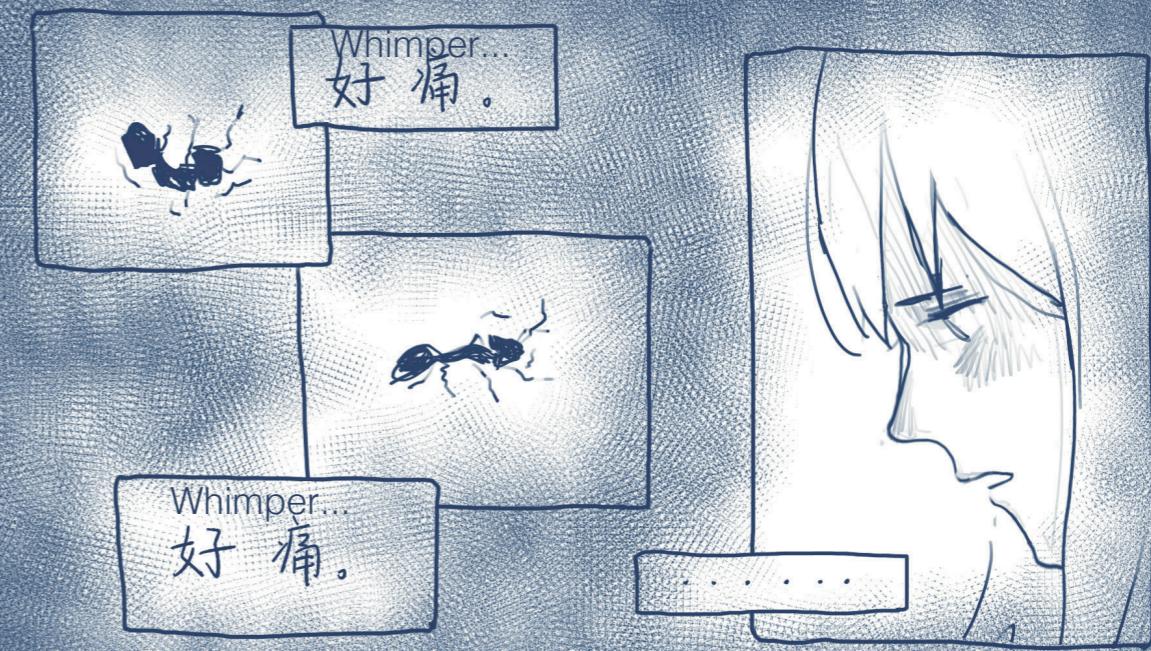
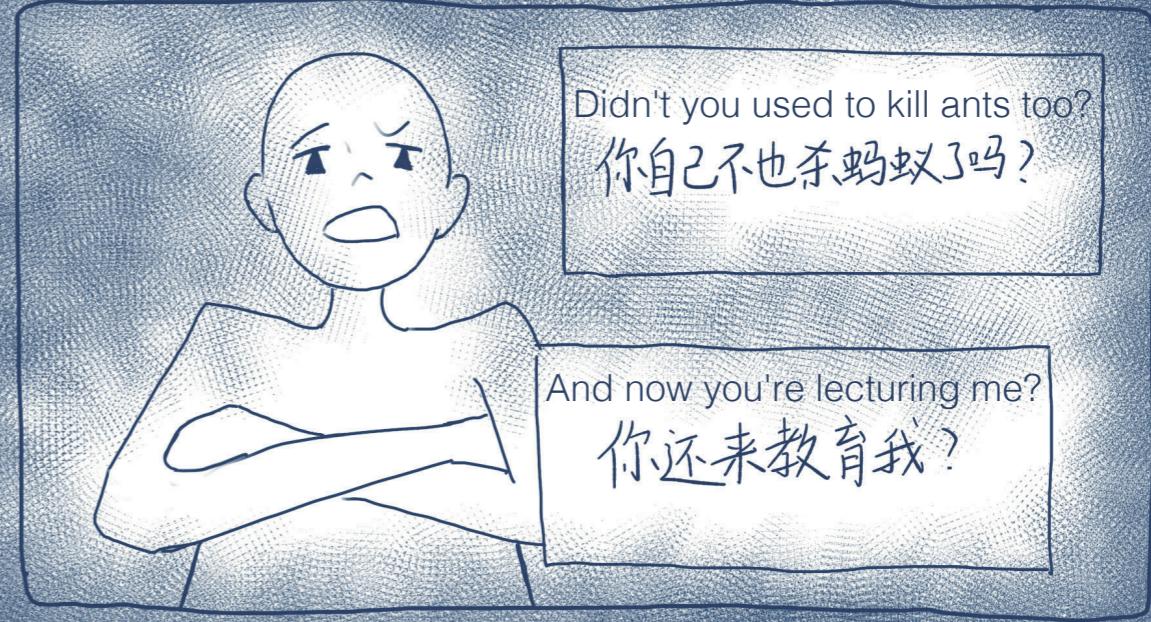
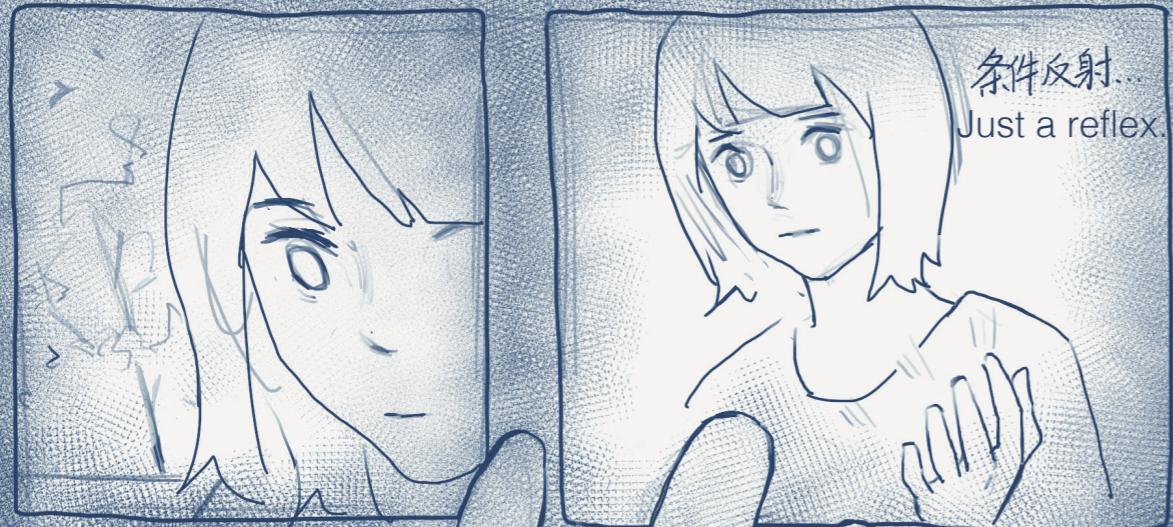




会不会是我自己有问题？

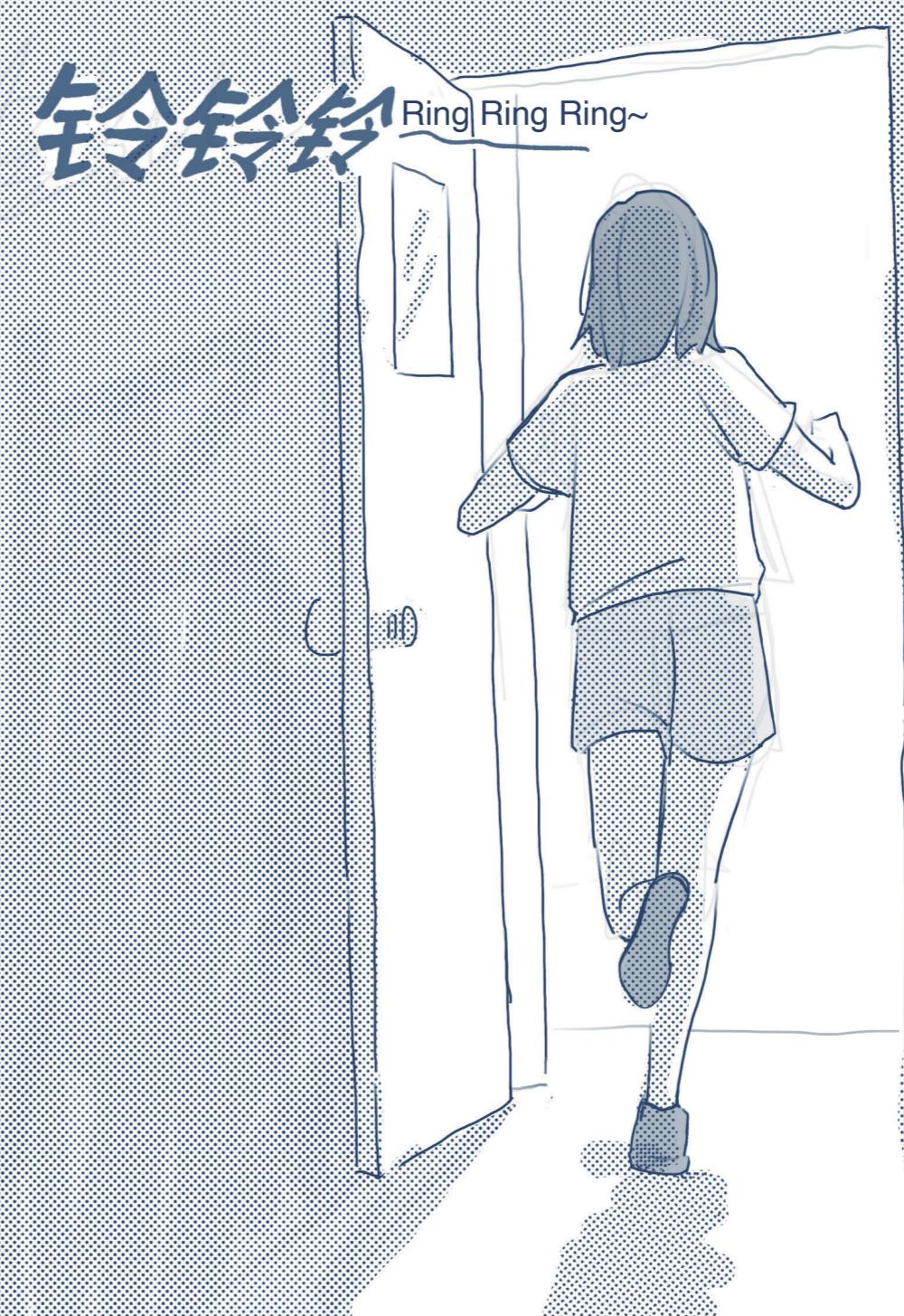
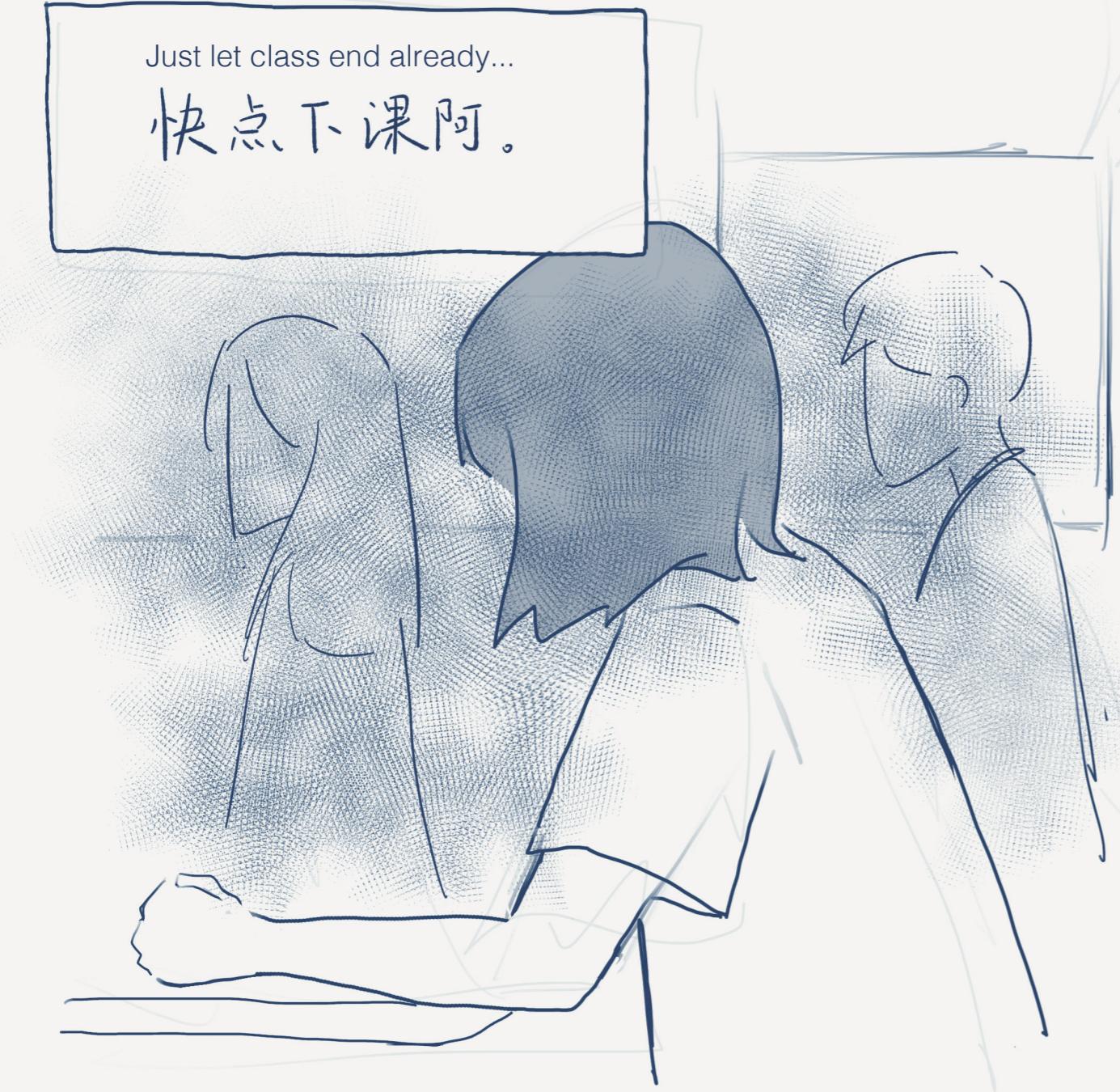
Is there something wrong with me?





Just let class end already...

快点下课阿。

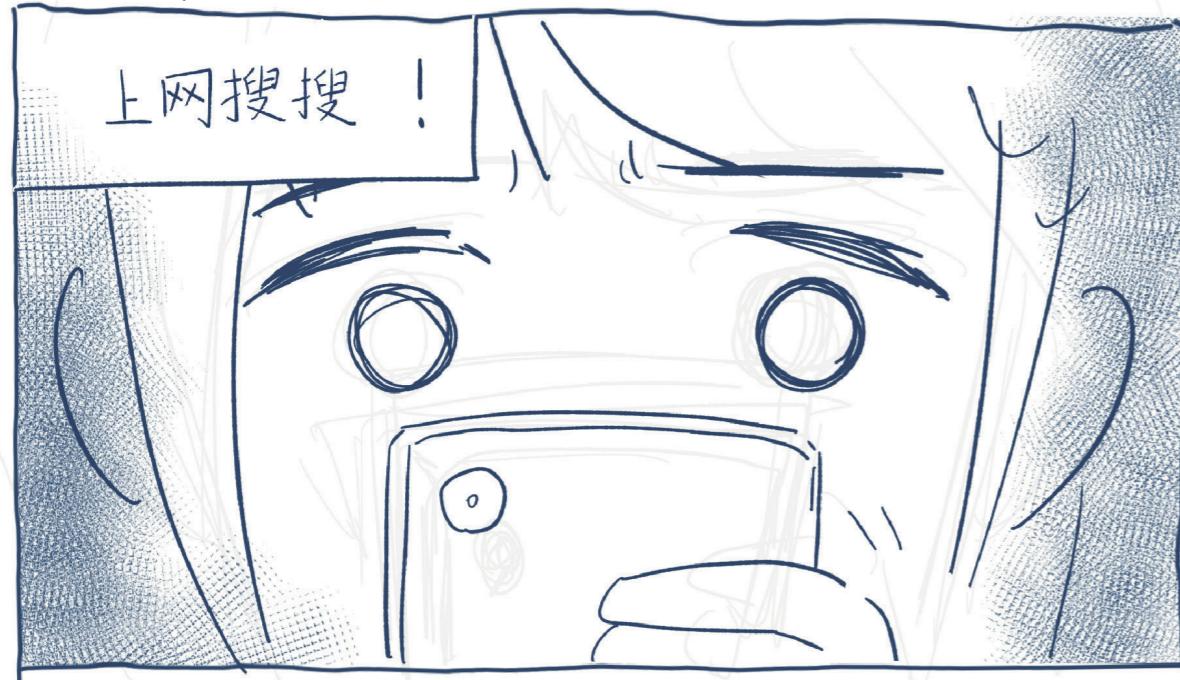




What do I do now?



Look it up online!

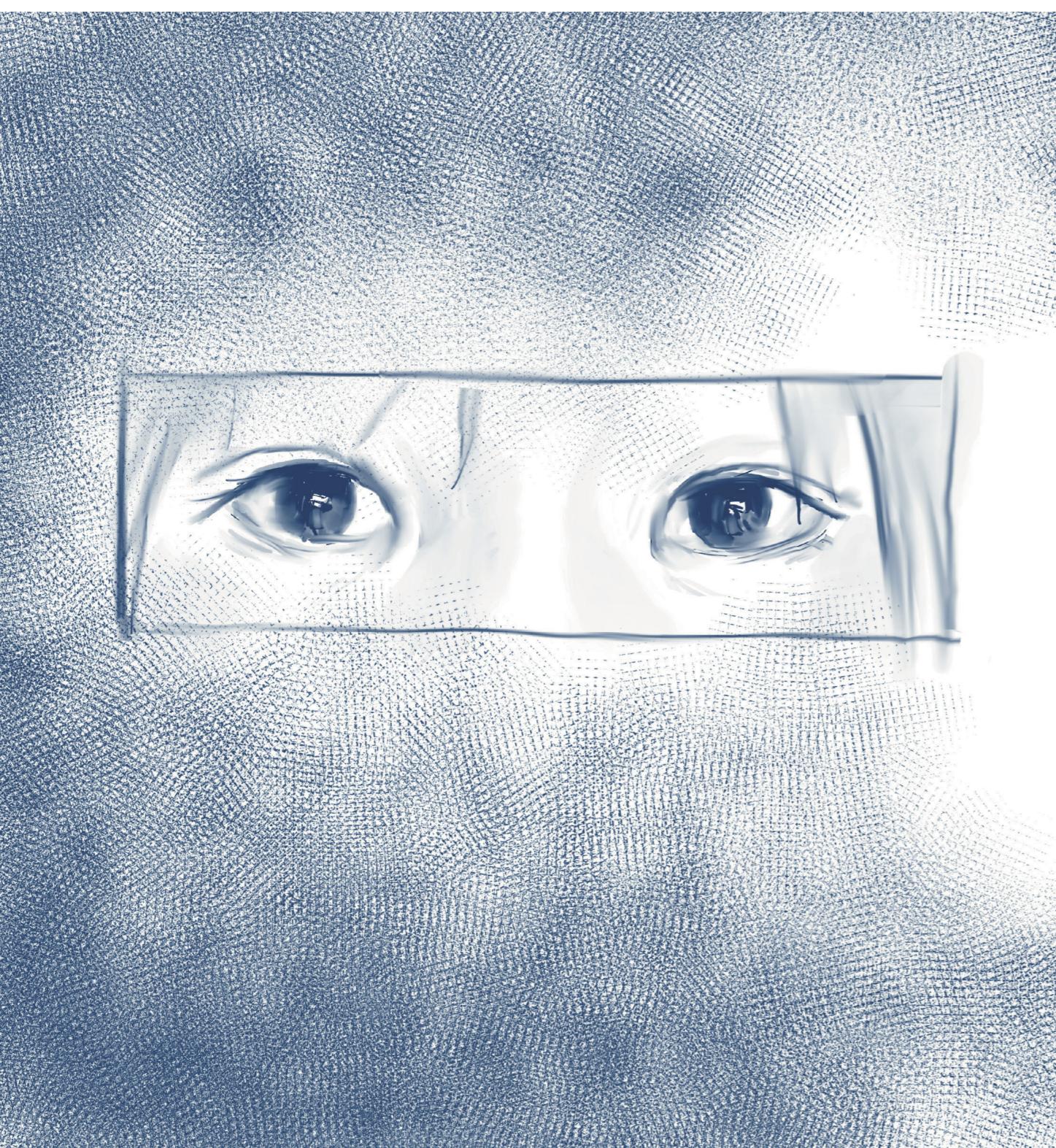


How to save an ant?

Search

怎么救蚂蚁

搜索





Whimper...

好 / 傻。



从什么时候开始的呢？

When did this start?



I remember a line from my high school geography textbook:

我还记得高中地理选修书上写着

"The greatest loss of species extinction in the rainforest is that humans haven't yet discovered their utility."

热带雨林物种灭绝的最大损失是

人类还没有开发出它们的利用价值。

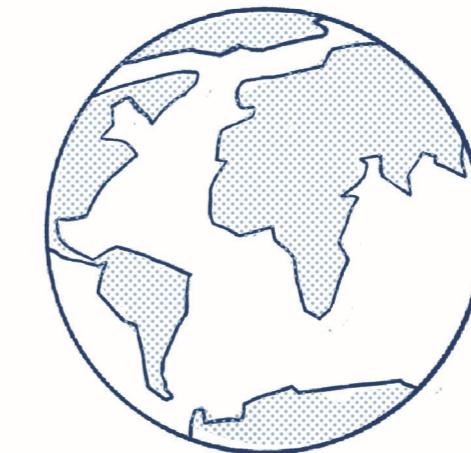


Is it really okay to write that?

这样写真的好吗？

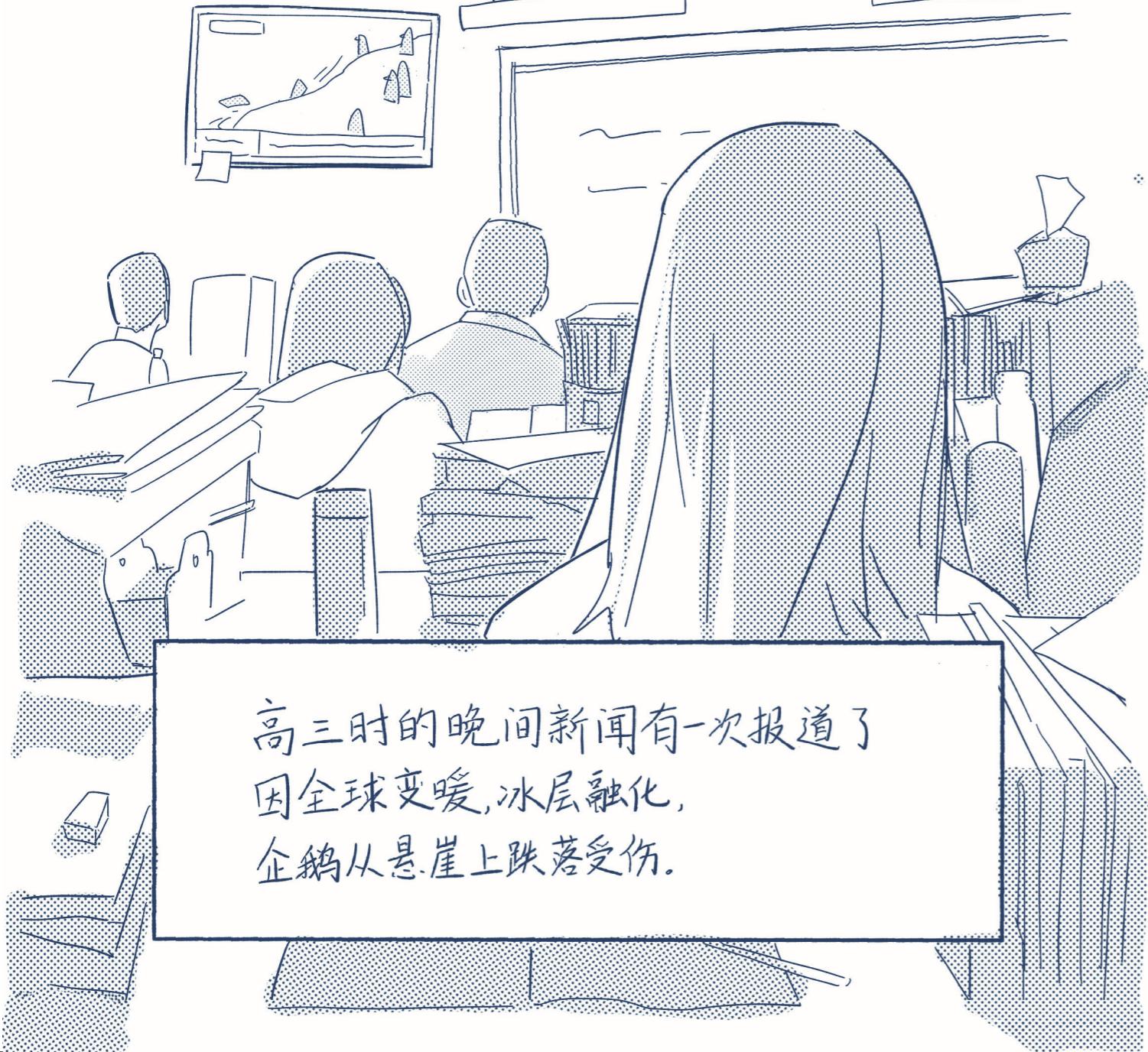
Does that mean the greatest loss of human extinction would be that
(*) never discovered us to exploit our utility?

那人类灭绝的最大损失是
(*)还没有发现人类的存在并开发它们的利用价值？

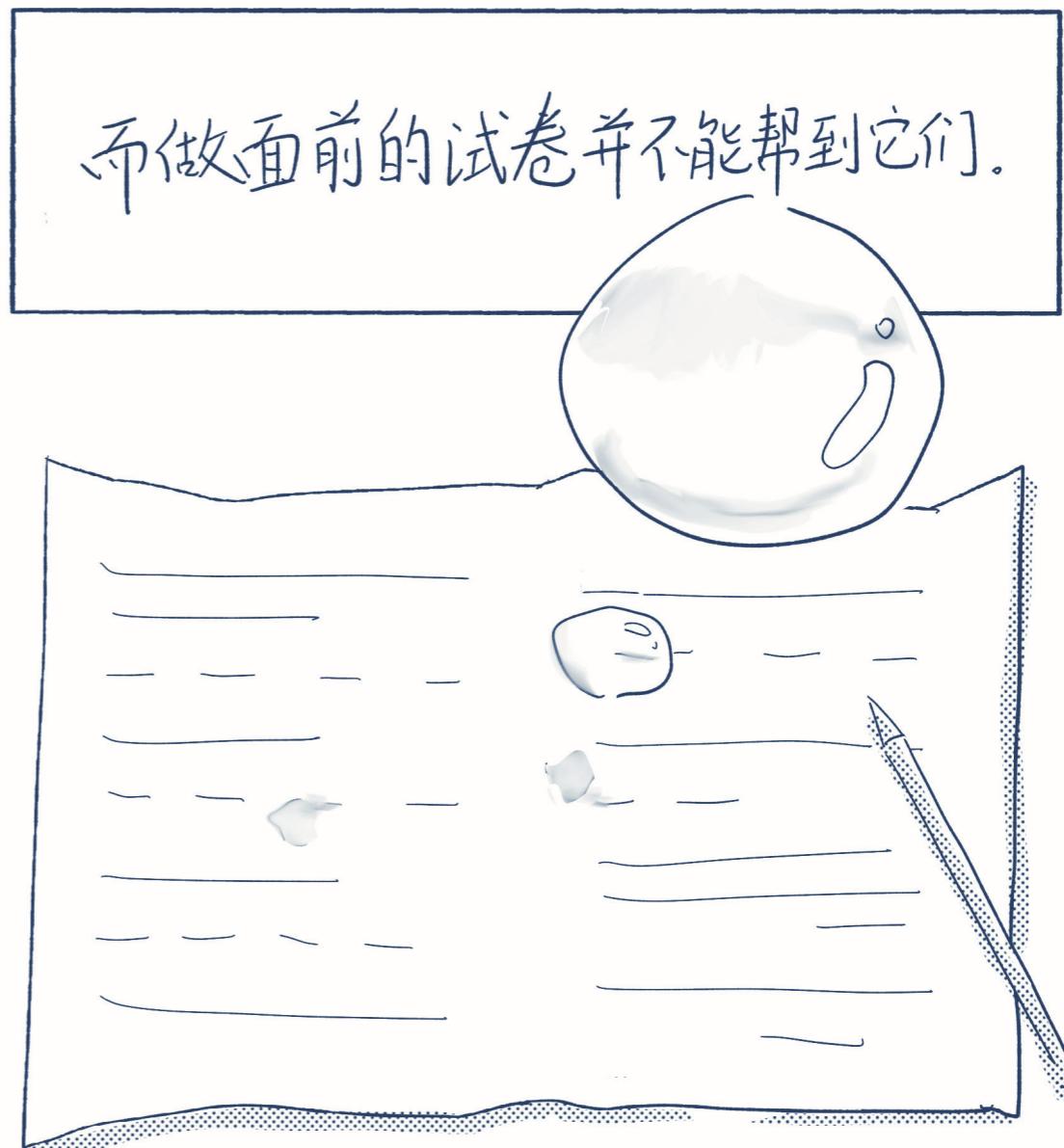


In my senior year of high school, the evening news once reported on global warming.

Melting ice. Penguins falling from cliffs, injured.



And yet, doing the test paper in front of me wasn't going to do anything to help them.

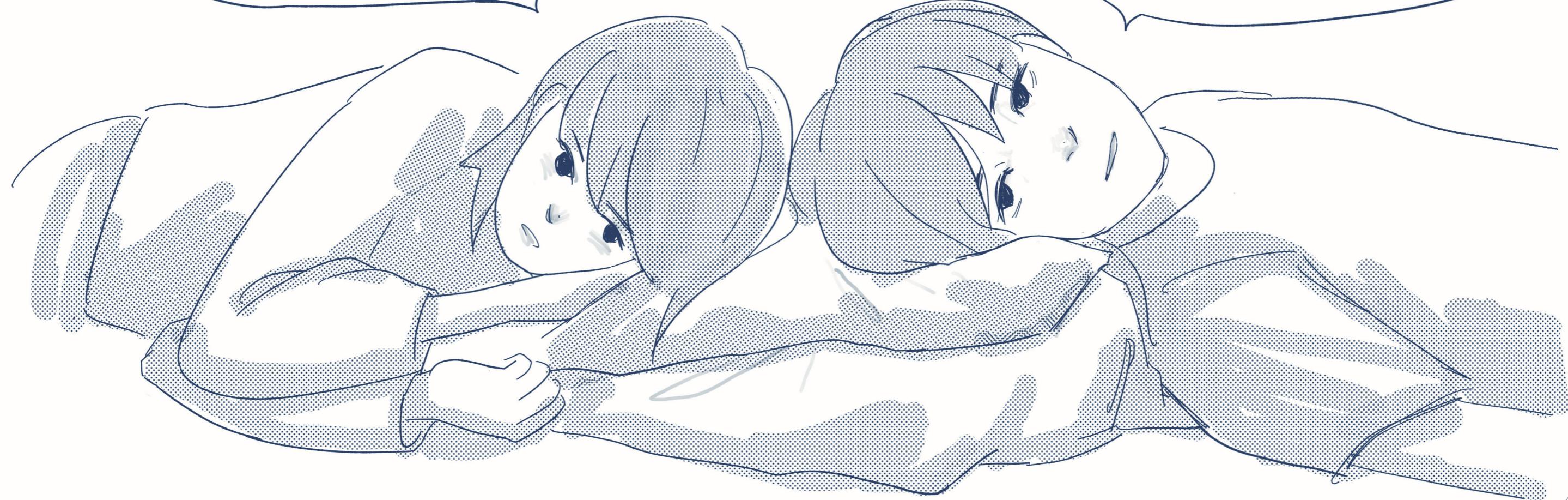


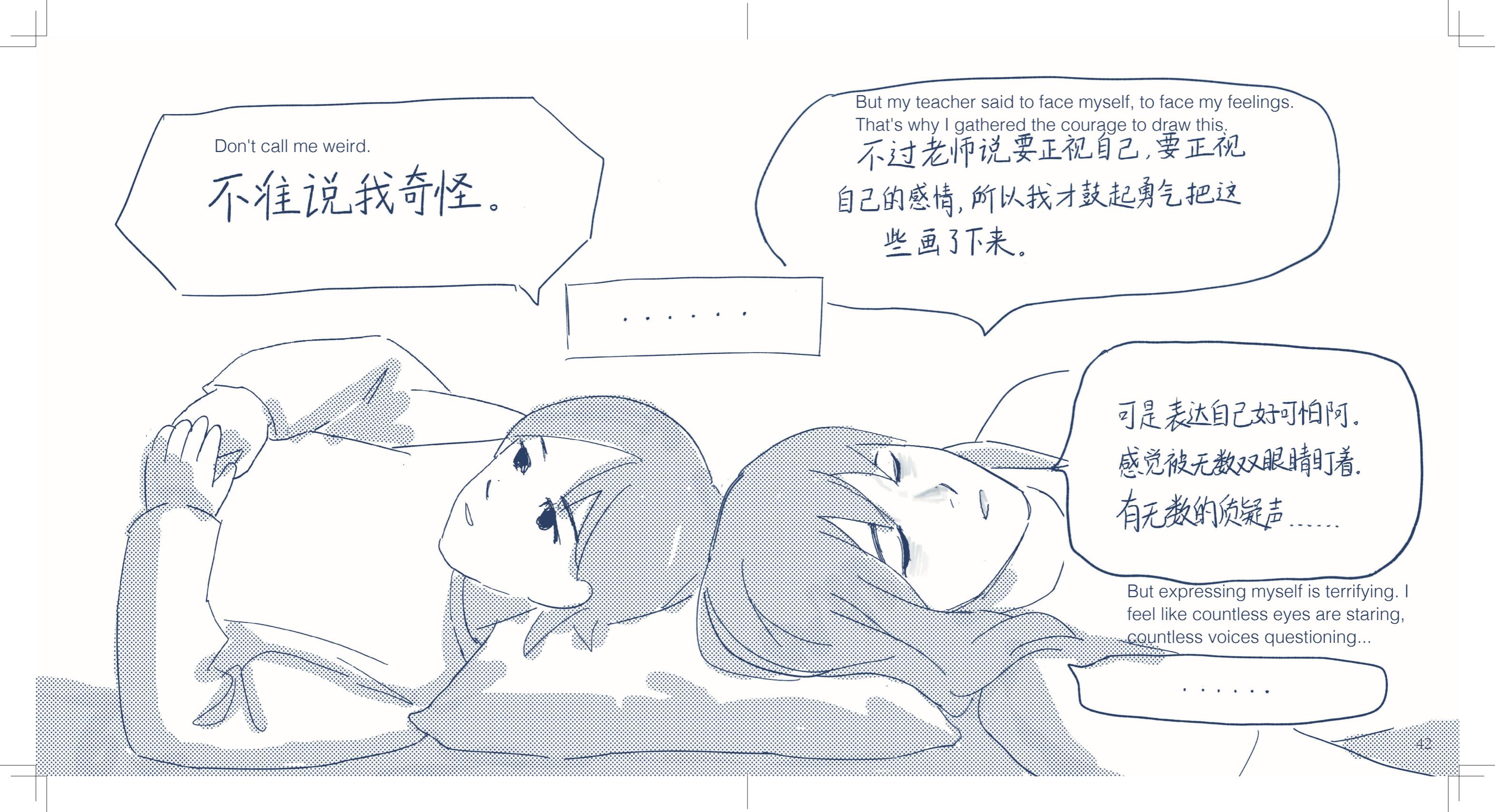
I'm sorry, Nineteen. I did something so cruel back then. I didn't consider their feelings at all.

It's okay, little me. I think you're overthinking it now... I feel like I'm so weird...

对不起阿，十九岁。
以前做了这么残忍的事。
完全没考虑它们的感受。

没事阿，七岁。
我现在好像考虑得有点过头了.....
我觉得我好奇怪.....





Don't call me weird.

不准说我奇怪。

But my teacher said to face myself, to face my feelings.
That's why I gathered the courage to draw this,

不过老师说要正视自己,要正视
自己的感情,所以我才鼓起勇气把这
些画了下来。

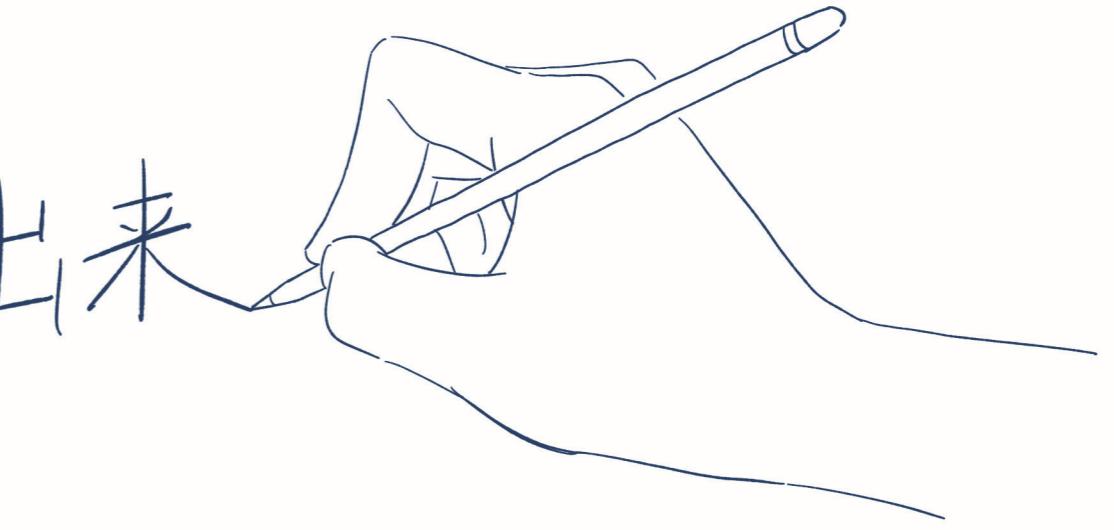
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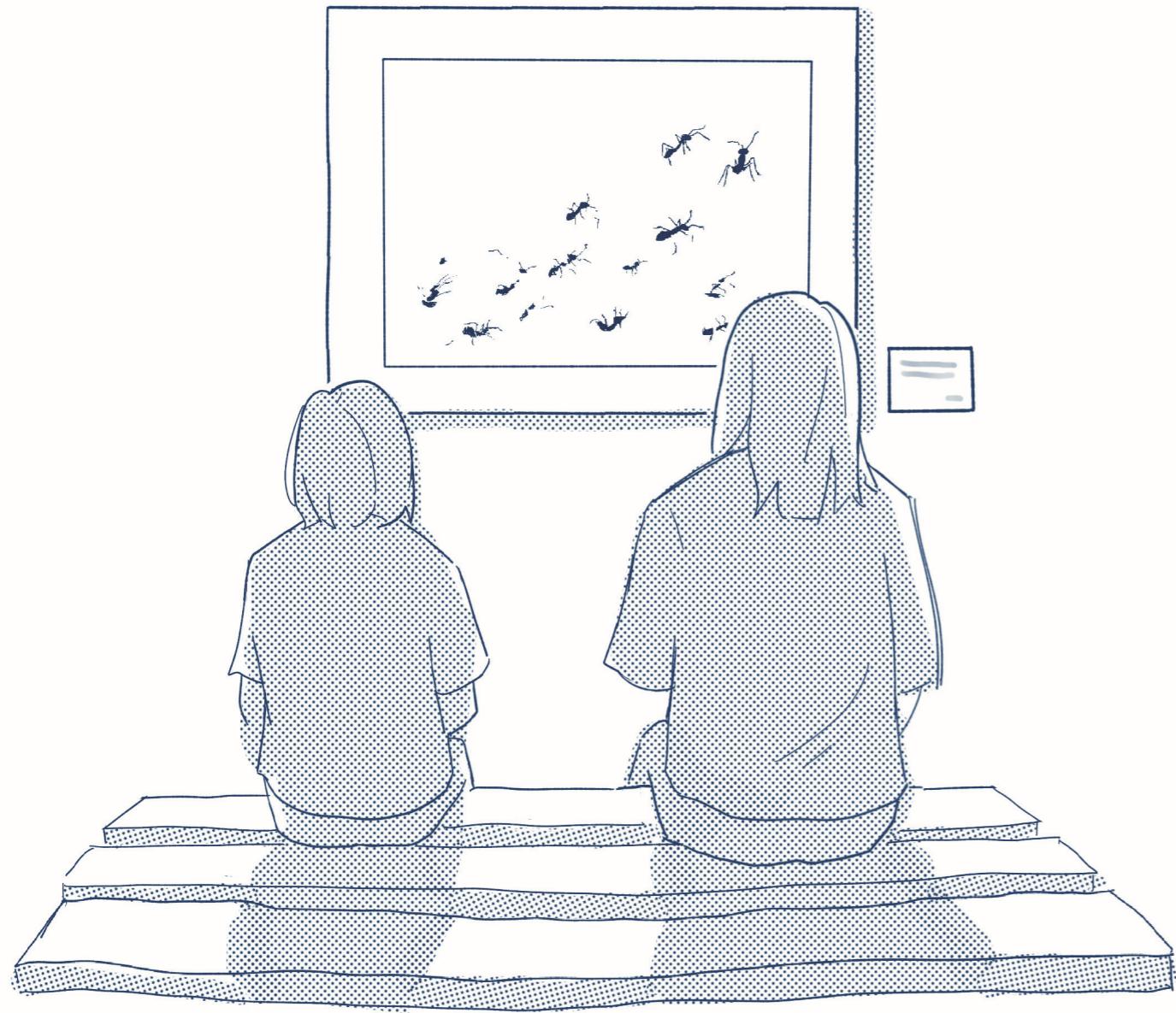
可是表达自己好可怕阿。
感觉被无数双眼睛盯着。
有无数的质疑声.....

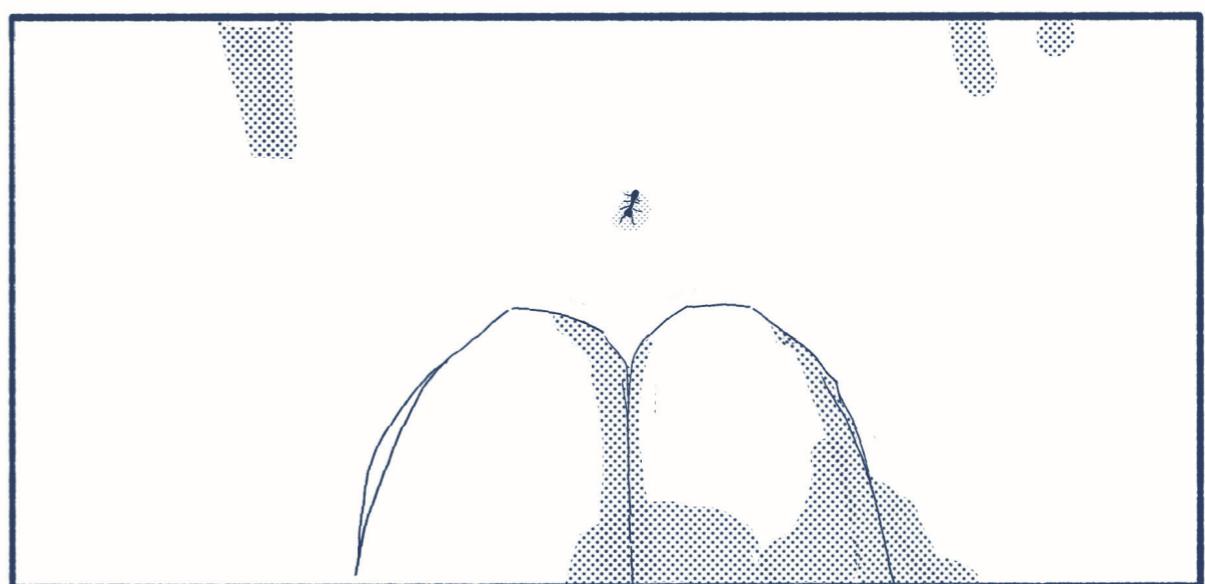
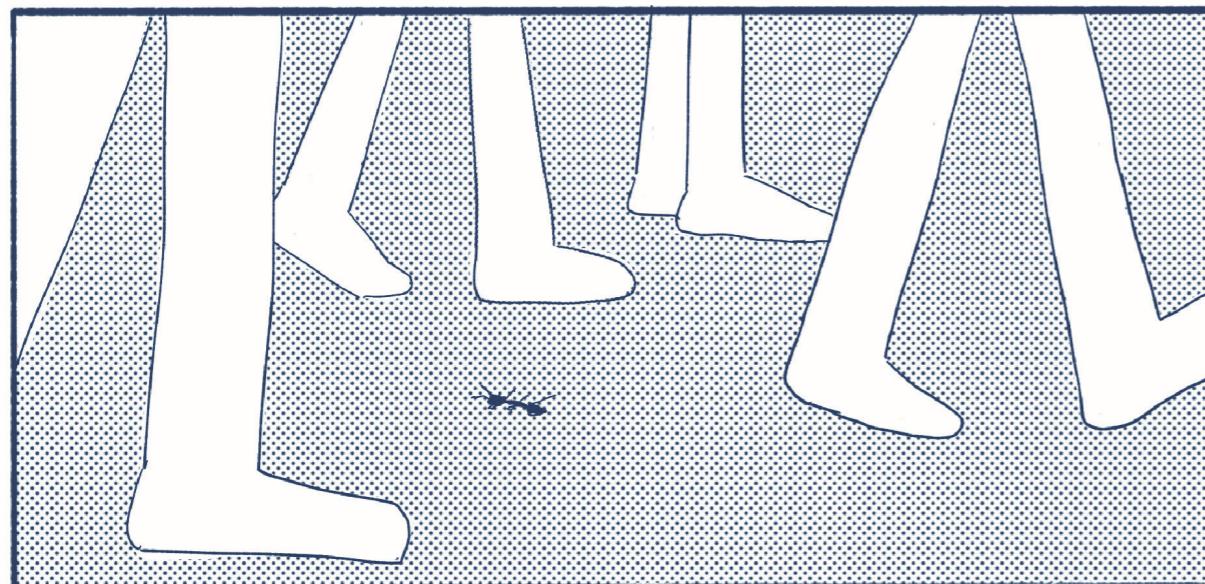
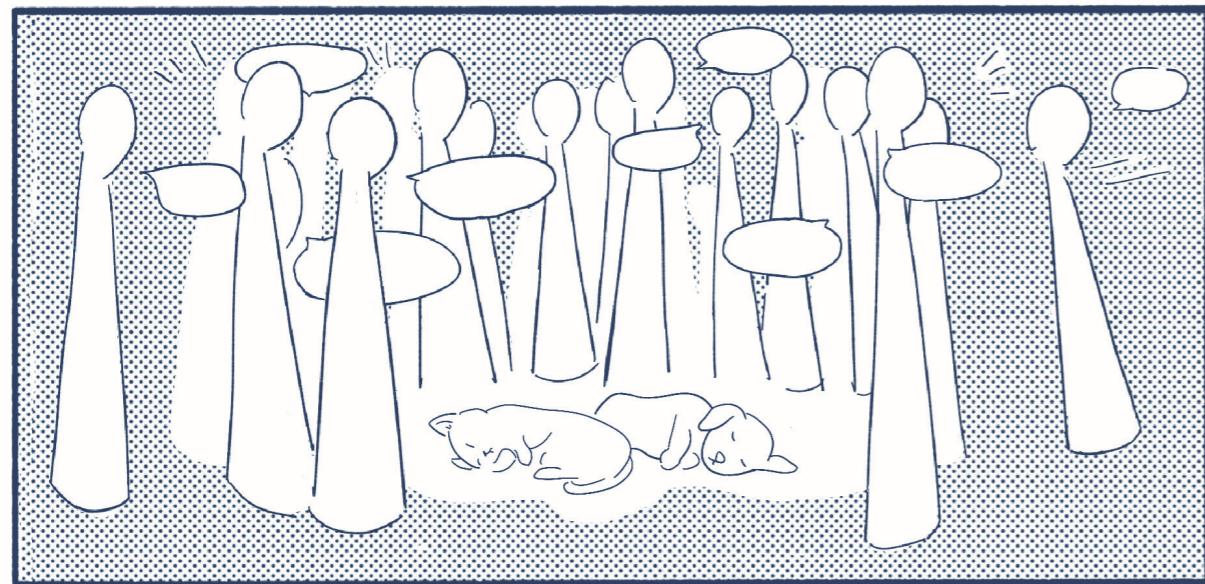
But expressing myself is terrifying. I
feel like countless eyes are staring,
countless voices questioning...

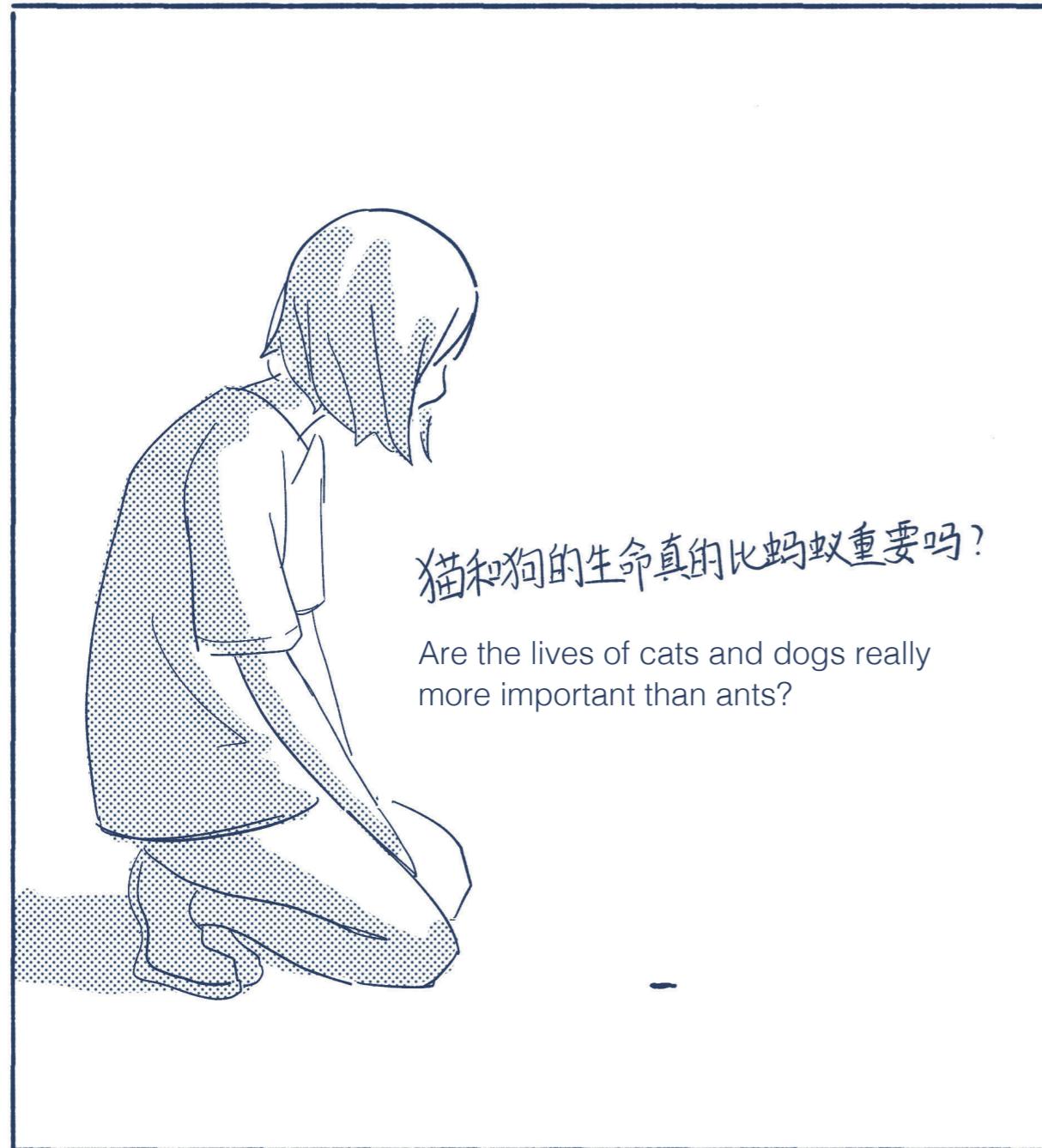
But my heart just wouldn't stay quiet.
I still wanted to express it, no matter what it took.

可是，无论如何也想表达出来







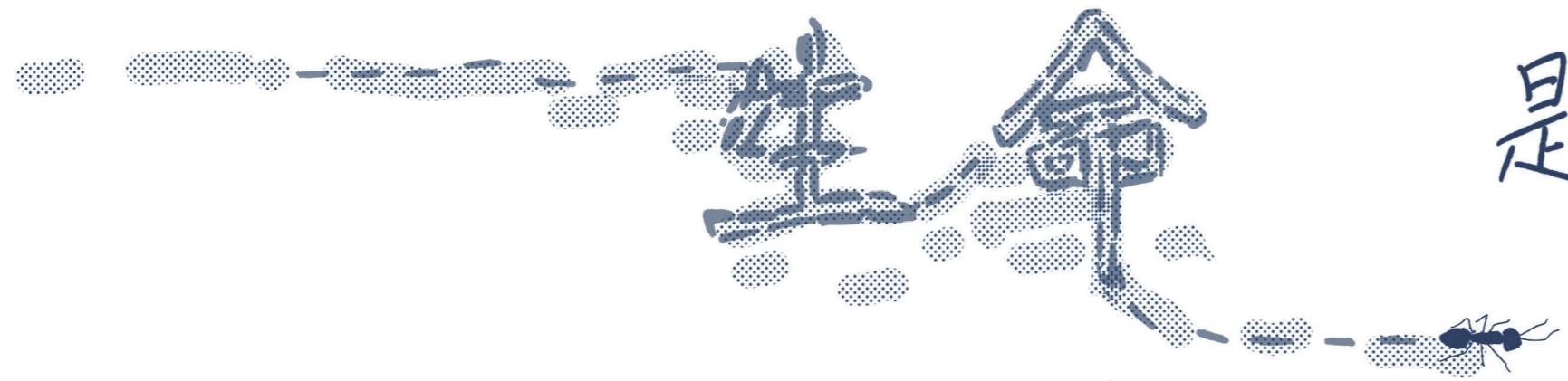


可是，所有生命都想生存下去，
在其自身看来自己的生命就是最重要的。
我们不能站在人类自身利益的角度来给其他生命排序。

But every living thing wants to survive.
To itself, its own life is the most important.
We can't rank other lives based on human self-interest.



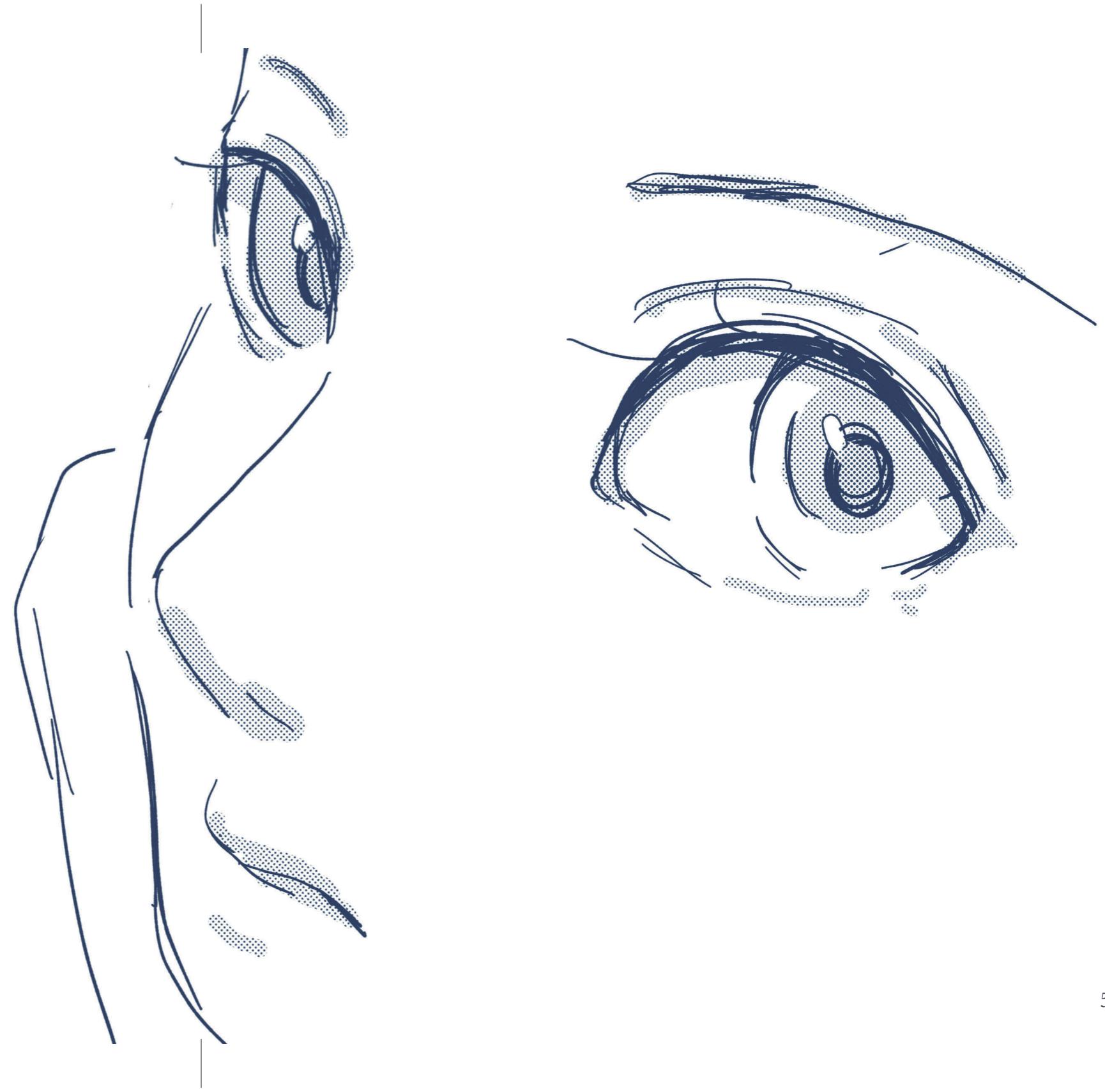
Life is equal.



是平等的。

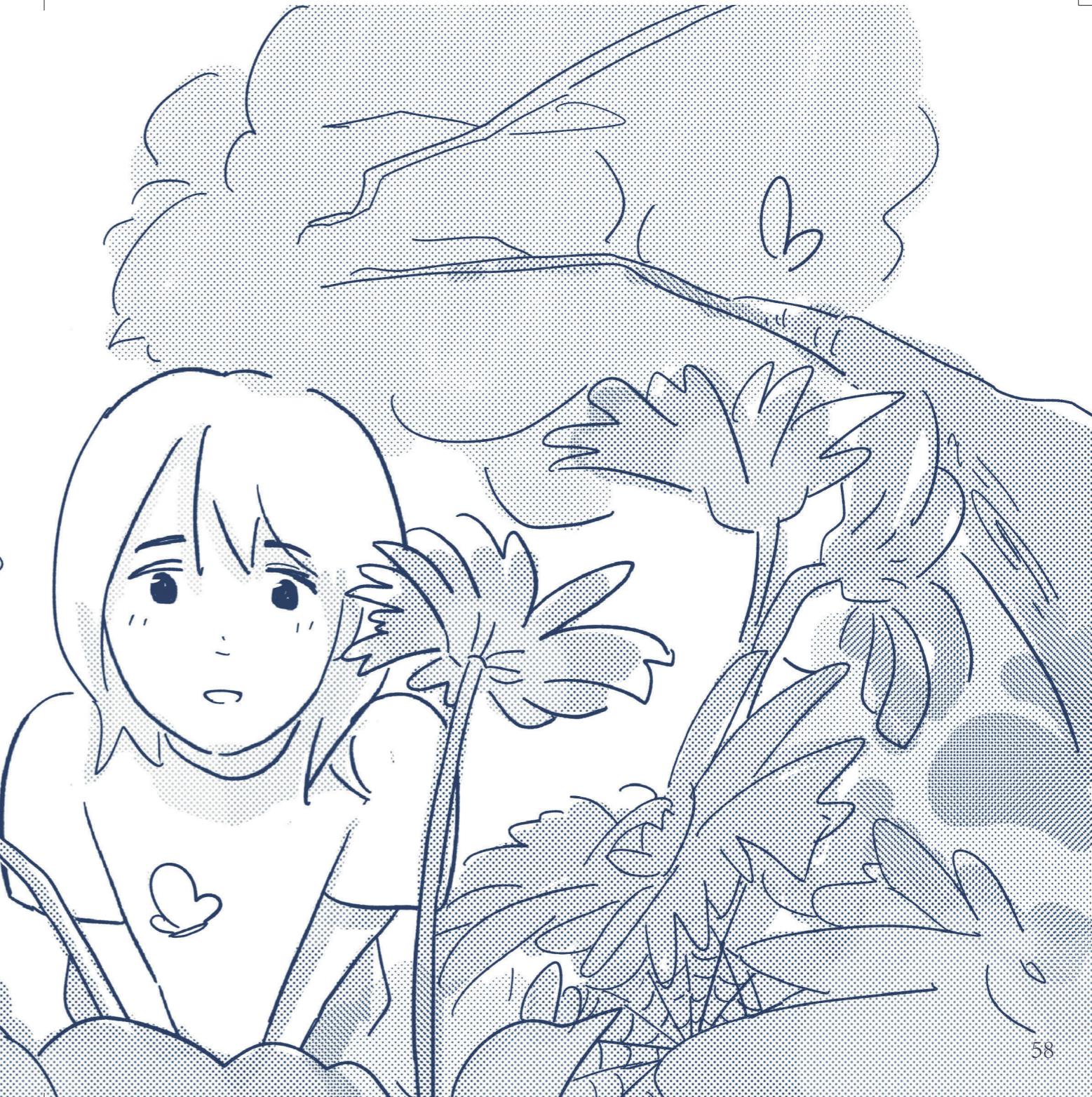
只是我们难以脱离自身的限制
来看待每一个生命。

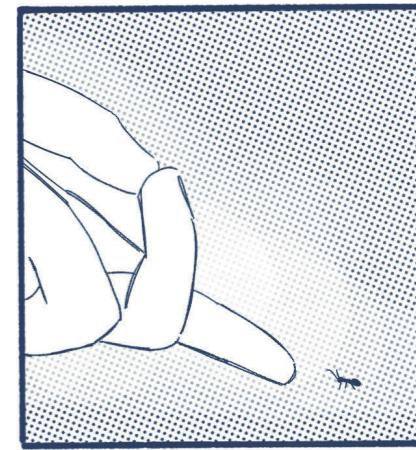
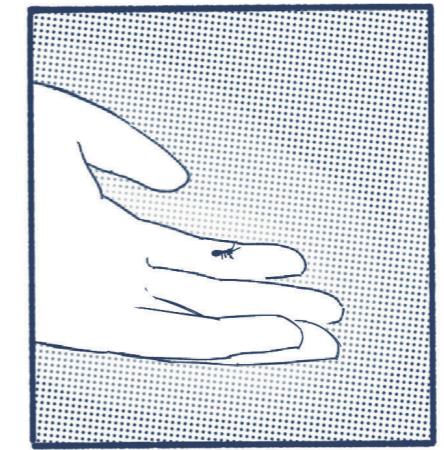
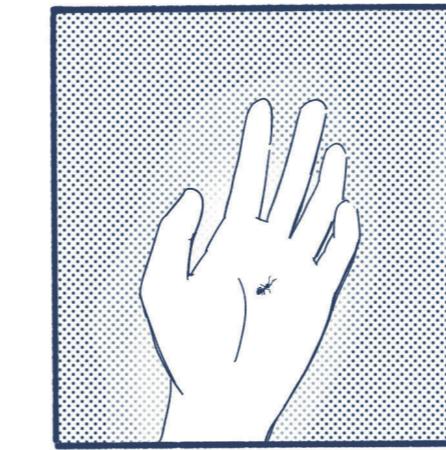
It is simply difficult for us to look at every living being beyond our own limitations.



If you try a different perspective, maybe you'll understand the world—and yourself—in a new way.

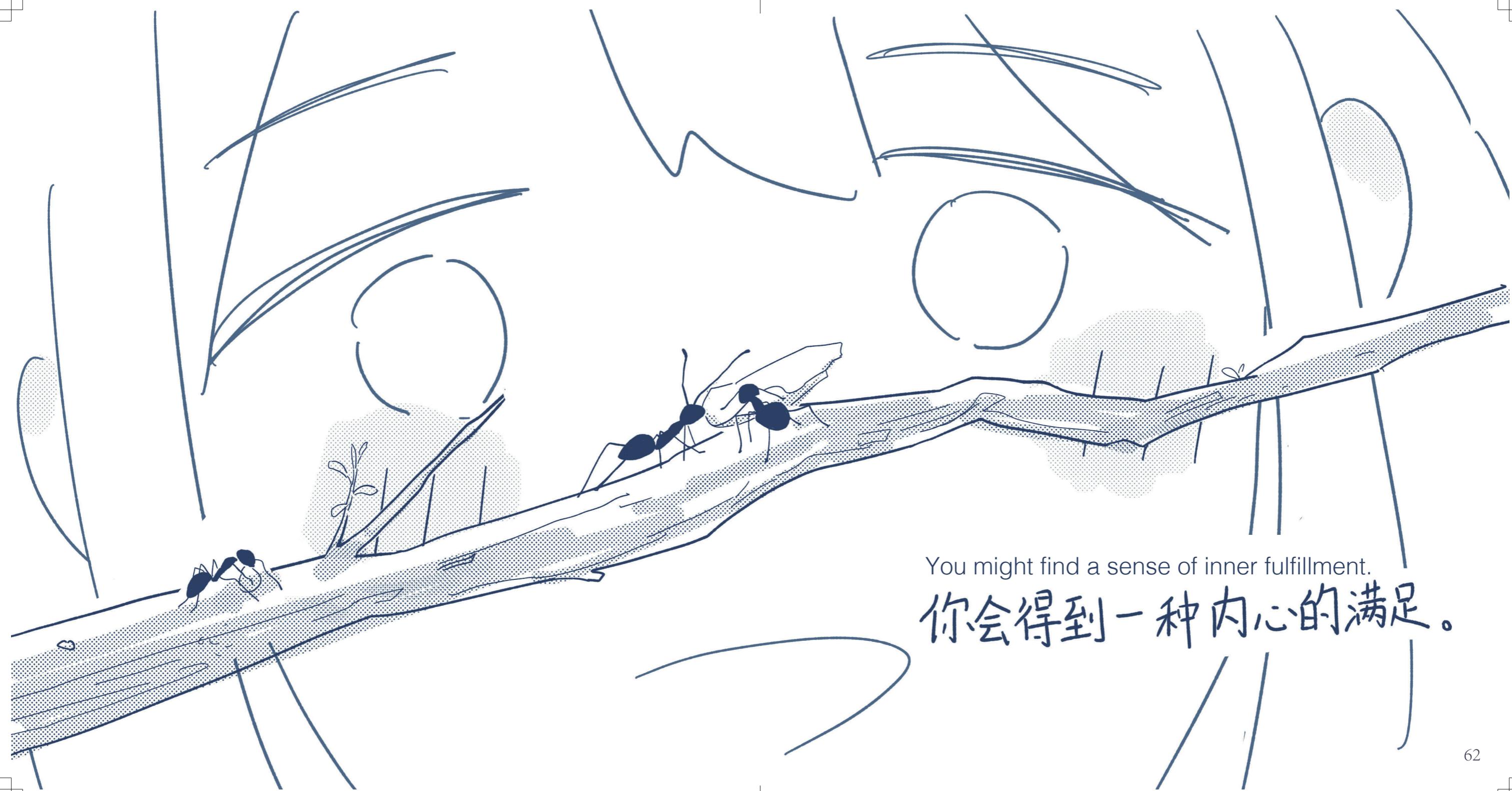
如果尝试换一种方式来对待生命，
你也许会对这个世界和自己有新的理解。





你会进行一场生命之间的交流。

A conversation between lives.



You might find a sense of inner fulfillment.
你会得到一种内心的满足。

你愿意和我一起从内心建立起
对它们生命的敬畏与尊重吗？

Would you join me in building a sense of awe and
respect for their lives from the bottom of our hearts?

当然,我不会强求你。
因为我能理解你的不理解。
10%的我也不理解我自己。

但是,如果你愿意的话...

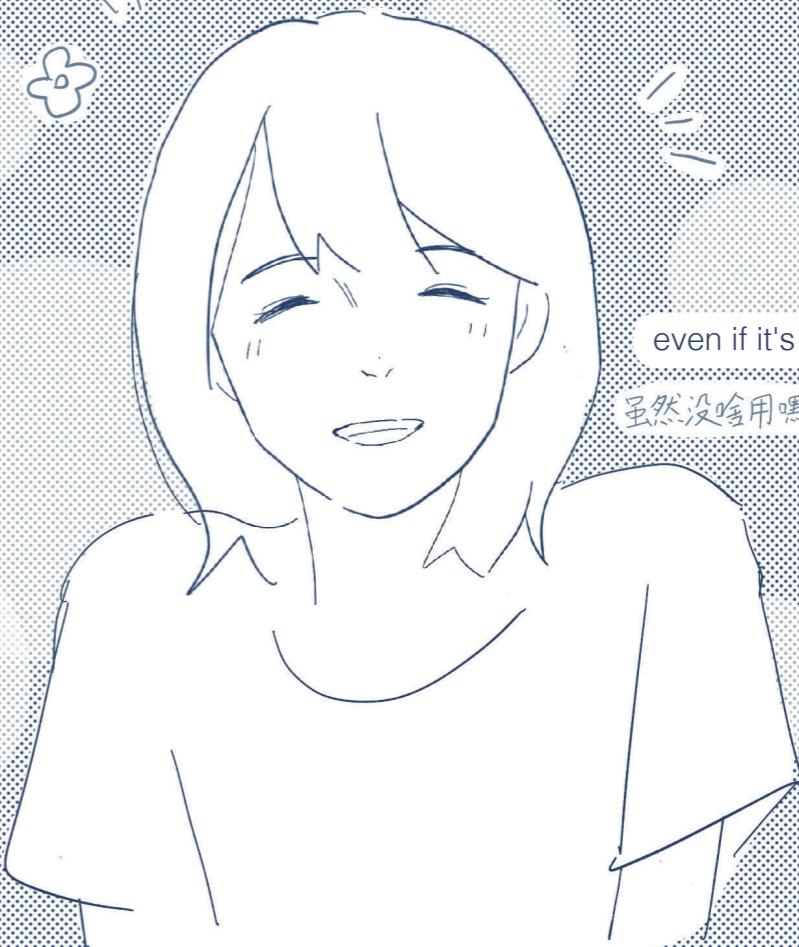
Of course, I won't force you.
I understand your lack of understanding.
10% of me doesn't understand myself either.

But, if you are willing...

The Earth will become a better place.
地球会变得更好。



And I'll like you a lot!
我会很喜欢你！



even if it's for nothing

虽然没啥用嘿嘿

Anything else you'd like to say?

最后还有什么想说的吗？



完



后记 | Postscript

For a long time, I have reflected on the things I did to small animals in my childhood, and through this, I felt a deep sense of dread regarding human nature. When I easily ended their lives as a child, my heart felt nothing—no emotion, no hesitation. And that apathy is what terrified me the most.

As I matured, I began to hold reverence and respect for the lives of the weak. I assumed everyone felt the same, until one day I voiced my thoughts and received unexpected answers. Even those who said, "I'm an adult now, so I won't do that anymore," still felt the act itself was understandable, or simply didn't care if others did it. In my university Writing and Communication course, I wrote a paper specifically analyzing the causes of childhood cruelty to animals. My goal was to "exonerate" children—to show that these behaviors aren't born of pure evil, but stem from various other factors. This picture book, therefore, is not just about stopping the behavior in practice; it hopes to build a sense of reverence and respect for weak lives on a spiritual level.

In college, I chose the animal theme without hesitation for my writing course. In Artistic Anatomy, I explored the connection between humans and animals. Even before my Editorial Design course began, I had already decided on the topic of "Ants." I am always thinking. People say I must love ants because my work is always about them. Actually, I don't particularly love them. When I search for reference materials, seeing high-definition close-ups of ants makes me uncomfortable; I can only bear to look at them out of the corner of my eye. But I love their life. I love the power contained within their existence. I have always believed that all life should be equal; we are all children of the Earth. If we humans are indeed "superior" to animals, then we should shoulder the responsibility to use this superior ability to protect them.

These are just my own highly idealistic thoughts. I voice them here—bravely, if immaturely—in the simple hope that humanity can become kinder, and the world a little better.

我从很久以前就一直在思考自己小时候对小动物们做的那些事，并从中对人类感到了深深的恐惧，当我小时候轻轻松松结束掉它们生命的时候，我的内心毫无感情，这太恐怖了。

随着我慢慢长大，我开始敬畏和尊重那些弱小动物的生命。我以为每个人都会这样，直到有一天我把我的想法说了出来，却得到了意料之外的回答。虽然有人说现在已经长大了不会再做这些事情，但他还是觉得这种事情无可厚非，别人做了自己也无所谓。我在写作与沟通课上已经专门写了一篇论文来分析儿童虐待弱小动物的原因，来给儿童“脱罪”，儿童的这些行为并不是单纯地因为内心的邪恶，而是其他种种原因造成的。而这本绘本是希望大家从精神层面建立起对弱小动物的敬畏和尊重，而不是针对儿童虐待动物行为，实践层面上的不要再做了。

上了大学，写作与沟通课我毫不犹豫地选择了动物主题，艺用人体解剖课作业也是在探讨人与动物之间的关联性，编排设计课还没上就已经想好了蚂蚁这个选题。我一直在思考。大家都说我很喜欢蚂蚁，做作业都跟蚂蚁有关，其实我也不是特别喜欢它们，在搜集素材时看到网上蚂蚁的超清大图我也会不舒服，我只能用余光来看它们。但是我喜欢它们的生命，喜欢它们生命中的力量。我始终认为生命都应该是平等的，我们都是地球的孩子。如果我们比动物要高一等，那么就更应该承担起责任，用这高一等的能力去保护它们。

这些只是我个人非常理想主义的想法，我勇敢地不成熟地说了出来，只希望人类可以变得更善良，世界可以变得更美好。