

## Collision Boundaries

by YIN Xiaoyuan

Goose feathers were still floating on the crepuscular horizon. There was a cowrie shell lying by the pillow—a token to memorize the history of currency. The school of mackerels swarming across the LED panel ceiling overhead showed that: everything was being de-pixelated: the line “the demise of Tethyan ocean and the Breakup of Gondwanaland” had already been moved below “acrylic and graphite on canvas”

The male dancer in bandage outfit narrated in sign language the stages from "fringing reefs" to "barrier reefs" to "atolls": through all the rise and fall of Nature, lagoons appeared and biocoenosis prospered. At 3m46s wire corals whipped up frost from the sea bottom, then at 8m5s a rose-red aeolid snapped the tentacles of a sea anemone and swallowed its nematocysts...

Somebody put up a sheet of paper like in a silent auction, protesting the gray-haired Guardian being shot into the film: he was an old fogey, playing a spiderweb-covered violin while keeping an eye on this zone of constructive boundaries. That was the highlighted northern part of Chagos-Laccadive Ridge: as green as moringa powder, as tangerine as preserves. Its name was Maldiv

A hallucinatory curtain hung over the banquet, where the drift trajectory of all plates in the world could be seen glimmering like fireworks: stingrays looked like crash cymbals, moray eels mistaken for bagpipes, powder-blue surgeonfish weaved into oceans of flowers

“ ‘The Fisherman’ --that's what he is called. It's not a hereditary title. Instead, each of them is appointed by their predecessor, out of numerous tourists.”

The Guardian for Mid-Atlantic Ridge was a bearded man with crimped hair, holding in his arms the round piece of musical instrument, “Segulharpa”, with electromagnetic keys: something invented by Úlfur Hansson, with a cardioid on its surface. Before having it he was empty-handed

In the burst shots with his pet crocodile, he looked rather Nordic, and the lack of communication between the dual leading roles were obvious. People argued on if it was a real crocodile or a long tree root stretching from south of Africa to the Arctic ocean—spewing out an enormous flame called “Iceland”. This scene was followed by condensed-milk waves on the Black Beach, or the gouache-blue Öxarárfoss—it depended on the idle algorithms

If not for those aurora borealis shifting like cascading tassels, the audience would have protested the whole plot: in the VR interface, the car they were “driving” cut through the dense wilderness, following a road as thin as a strand of raw silk: the Chantilly-lace shadows rustled on the projection drape

In the black-and-white closeup the little girl held a big piece of ice in her hands: a rimless crystal against black velvet background. A white gyrfalcon landed on the Lögberg, and then vanished like snowflakes storming into fog and cotton-like icebergs

“Constructive boundaries are usually a spectrum of greens, instead of pink new flesh. The ideal model for that is the narrow ‘navel’ between the Nubian Plate and Arabian Plate.” The Red Sea will be the base for a brand-new ocean, just beside the Great East African rift valley, under Mount Kilimanjaro

[The Parting of the Red Sea]—details were not mentioned in the interludes, but meteorologists

decided to refer to it as a “wind setback”. Mo-caps were everywhere, ready to project human will into deep space

Collision boundaries suggested edges of the earth buckling upwards and extending vertically. They never got “folded up”. The Guardian of Altiplano wore a cocoon coat. He liked Pain de campagne, which also had rough cracks on its surface

While he was enjoying himself, lightning over Lago de Maracaibo were packed up and put on selves for sale, reed boats on Lago Titicaca raised their puma heads and dashed towards a floating Uros island, and in Salar de Uyuni—salt piles made up pieces on a chessboard

In every sunset there were traces of reindeer and golden foxes. As if suddenly the world became a desert, with fragments of light swirling inside a giant mirage

Archeomaniacs kept on digging. Geysers, cigarette-burnt holes on the earth, warned them to stay away from Coricancha. No worries, the subduction zone would plummet into oblivion with all suspense

## 消亡边界

殷晓媛

晨气中为何鹅毛飘飞。枕边一枚黄宝螺却是货币史的确证。谁趁闲暇讶异于头顶 LED 天幕上一闪而过的鼈形马鲛鱼群：万物皆可去像素化，“特提斯洋消亡与冈瓦纳古陆的裂解”解说词很快出现在与“布面丙烯和石墨”邻近的位置

绷带装男舞者以手语展示“岸礁——堡礁——环礁”的漫长演化：地势浮沉、潟湖现身、生物群落繁衍，第 3 分 46 秒鞭角珊瑚搅打霜花，第 8 分零 5 秒玫红色蓑海牛斩断海葵触手并吞噬刺丝囊……

有人举牌反对将此区生长边界守卫者摄入镜头——子立悬崖拉着覆满蛛网小提琴的灰色长发老者。那可是查戈斯-拉克代夫海岭高光盖印的北段：辣木叶粉绿与蜜饯橙挂霜之地，俗称马尔代夫

晚宴以幻佐餐，大陆板块漂移尾迹焰火再现：魴鱼混同吊镲，海鳗误判风笛，白胸刺尾鱼穿隐于沉浸式光影灯光秀的花海

“‘渔父’——那是他的代号。非世袭，每一任在偶经此地的旅人中一眼识别出天选之子。”

大西洋中脊守卫者是络腮胡玉米须的壮年男子，护持臂怀间带电容金属键、叫做 Segulharpa 的圆盘状乐器：那其实是 Úlfur Hansson 发明的绘有 cardioid 当代物件。据信在此之前他两手空空

和宠物鳄的冷淡风十二连拍留下全程无交流。人们争论此物由非洲以南蜿蜒至北冰洋是真鳄还是树根——其喷出焰朵名为冰岛。下个镜头切向黑沙滩炼乳薄浪或 Öxarárfoss 瀑布吹塑蓝取决于怠惰的算法

但若缺少雨帘式触地前一键反升的提线极光，与会者们定会群起抗议。VR 场景中他们的座驾驶向白绫般穿过厚垛状沃壤的原野：睫毛蕾丝投影在幕布上发出雨刷剪流之声

黑白特写中小女孩掬起于掌心的无色之冰在黑天鹅绒背景下晶莹而软体；一只几乎纯白矛隼飞临法律石上，离遁时化为漫天大雪、水雾与远景中浸水云棉状的冰山

“生长边界呈编年史式灰绿分层而非袒露的光莹血肉，最完美模型是努比亚板块与阿拉伯板块势均力敌的角力形成的狭长肚脐。”红海作为新兴大洋的基座，在东非大裂谷与乞力马扎罗山旁侧布局

[红海分开]——幕间解说并未言及技术细节，气象学家称之为“wind setdown”（“风降”）。但动捕设备无孔不入，从意志辐射深空只需一步

而消亡边界本是隆升、指数级拓宽，并不因空间挤压而变得偏狭。阿尔蒂普拉诺高原的守卫者肩披不锁边茧形大衣，啤酒酵母在乡村面包上创造的粗犷裂纹正中下怀

在他不问世事之间，马拉开波湖过于频繁的闪电被压缩成素材包售卖，的的喀喀湖上昂着美洲狮头像的陶拉连体船驶向芦苇浮岛并无下文，乌尤尼盐沼——过客们用那些盐丘下棋又连夜放回原处

西斜处必有驯鹿或金毛狐狸。譬如大漠，幔帐四起，无声风眼坐于滔天蜃境之中

这促使考古狂们不眠不休远掘。间歇泉，大地的烟孔，烫伤并警示他们——远离印加神庙遗址。俯冲带将悬念翻折一劳永逸带入不可追及之中