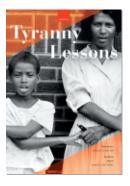


Crime against Grief: Myth of an Age

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Manoa, Volume 32, Number 1, 2020, pp. 143-144 (Article)

Published by University of Hawai'i Press DOI: https://doi.org/10.1353/man.2020.0037



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Crime against Grief: Myth of an Age

At that time, the family of Wang Fugui were preparing for a wedding ceremony. For a year and a half they tightened their belts and lived off bits of rice and vegetables they saved from the crevices between their teeth, they calculated that the happy day would fall on the ninth day of the ninth month in 1976 a most auspicious wedding date

they had all lived like paupers but double happiness was just around the corner, counting relatives and neighbors they would need at least six tables for the guests

Wang Fugui's parents brought out meat coupons, food coupons and oil coupons long stashed away and saved in the bottom of boxes, bitter poverty stored up for almost half a lifetime, then with teeth clenched they went to town to purchase Old White Dry, pork, tofu, noodles, the dishes and burning liquor essential in those days at wedding dinners

when all was ready and they were urging the bride to get into the sedan chair the Supreme Leader suddenly died the nation went into mourning and all entertainment was suspended

this was a time without fridges and freezers the wedding dinner was sitting out spoiling and wouldn't wait for anyone so in spite of everything, the Wang family had to finish the business two days later, the public security cadre came and arrested the shameless father and his son

charged with what crime?
impertinent celebration
taking pleasure in the death of The Great Leader
the highly educated political commissar came up with new terms

and so, father and son were paraded in front of the public written on the big boards hanging on ropes around their necks: *crimes against grief*

Translation from Chinese by Ouyang Yu