

妈妈的声音在家里最大声。但是妈妈也似乎没有声音，没有自己的声音。  
Mom is the loudest in the family, yet she seems voiceless, without her own voice.

妈妈每天只操心着家里，不像我很多时候我都优先考虑自己要做什么。  
Mom is always worried about home, unlike me who always prioritises what I want to do.

妈妈一半的岁月里，我和妈妈一起成长、老去。我可以看见当妈妈的困难和辛劳。  
In half of her life, we grew up and grew old together. I can see the challenges and labour of being a mother.

所以选择当妈妈绝对不在我的考虑中，我也无法理解当妈妈的无私的心境。  
That is why, I will never choose motherhood, and I will never understand the selflessness of being a mother.

那我们又是从几岁开始对身体和性别有枷锁和既定印象？是从妈妈的碎碎念开始吗？  
Then when do we start to have stereotypes and restrictions on our body, gender, and identity? Was it from our mother?

只是在想关于做自己，做女人，和做妈妈这件事。  
Just thinking about being oneself, being a woman, and being a mother.