

Chinese Poems in English



# Chinese Poetry

By

The Yangquan Women Writers Group





The Young girl is the spring when she smiles

And shares her delight in being alive

A part of the World

A growth of joy

The maiden loves and weds

And brings another Spring into her world.

She now becomes the Summer

Rich and ripe

Glowing in warmth and love

The summer wine

When spring becomes a bride and brings forth

Another spring

Summer becomes the autumn

Harvesting her prime for the wealthy

Of the future

Mature and fulfilled, a happy time



Alas the winter wind blows cold, and soon the autumn

Fades to winter wind

Alone again, the woman Bides her time

Knowing that she has

Left a legacy behind



## Full Moon

## Maggi Carstairs

---

Last night I woke to bright light on my face

The window shone like day

I opened all and stood and gazed

At the full moon in the sky

Memories came rushing back to me

My father angry when the moon was full

Full of unspent passion

Mother crying softly in the room

Children huddled together scared

And I, the artist, singing at the moon

Laughing at the beauty all around

Then overcome with joy

Holding hands and walking in the night

Love Under the blossom trees of youth

So full of life

The God's laugh at the mortals

So in tune with moonlight

The Fisherman quietly gets his boat ready

The farmer watches for his crop

The tides pour in and overtake their boundaries

Marking time until the next full Moon



# Memory

# Marguerite Carstairs

---

Pink roses

When I breathe their scent

The old house with the roses floods my senses

Taking me to a past where

Young and free

Roses ruled my life

Musk and Opium

The first perfume ever bought for me

Heavy and nauseating

Cloying

Making me feel ill enough

To return the gift

And cry

Roast Meat

The first meal in a friend's new home

Tempting the invitation

Titillating the tastebuds

Yearning for the meal to be done

With gravy and horse radish

And baked potatoes

The scent of God

My favourite scent

The odour of a new baby

Washed and fresh

Johnson's baby shampoo,

Smelling of Talc and milk and baby smells

The infant in my arms

All mine





# Cicada Tune

# Wenjin

---

The early autumn cool

The chrysanthemum petal lace long

The moonlight fulfilled the window

The sight is enriched wither and fall

The twilight mist and clouds thin

The wild geese rare and gone

The cicada is crying and the campaign frostbitten

The sun is setting

The crane is returning

Where the wine is being boiled

For the drinkers sharing the fragrance



# Dream

# Wenjin

---

The dream awakened me at midnight

While the moon wildly lit at bed

The sleepless is only caused by

The dear daughter three hundred miles afar

The tea leaves dry and the coffee cold

The refreshment is helpless for the uneasy feeling

The stars darkened then the dewdrops formed

This only made me sentimentally heart broken

Bitterly disappointed, a poem

Might murmur for a heart frame

Take the rhythm of rain as music

And recall darling my sweet heart

A glance of your motion

With meticulous care of solicitude

Rare to see your romance of congenial feeling

What makes you so deeply ingrained

Though we have already been engaged

You are yet as ever lackadaisical still

At night and bed you appeared so naive

Facing the moon you lost the sense of smile

The bridal wedding festival did not win your passion

What spirit will you intend to play your heart string

Men and women vary fundamentally common

Women are naturally born to be of sheer infatuation

# Embrace the Sun

Wenjin

---

Oh the misty dream at night

Why always flickering now and then

Pack up your bitter smiles

To face the sun with your endless lovesickness

Oh the mysterious moon

Why always shifting imperfection

Pack up your stingy light adorn

To accumulate the experience of happiness and suffering

Oh the sentimental sun

Who guides your rotation

Even if you upsurge audaciously

Whoever understands your connotation

Forget all of your disasters

To embrace the mundane ideal life at hand

Why not chase the sun`s enthusiasm

To eliminate all the plaintiveness of mankind



## Village Morning

Wenjin

---

Accommodated a fortnight in the village

Then immersed in the morning rosy glow

Listening to the magpie singing amidst the clouds

Following a leisurely walk under heaven

The autumn breeze wield the pure clouds

The grape vine wave up the village fence

Silver beard chrysanthemum reveals the herbal aroma

The farmland depict a portrait of bump harvest

The loess fertile the green pines

Lime stones carve into golden statues

Upon the slops lay out snowy pears

Over the valley hang rich fruits

Beans are planted in the southern plot

Ramie is growing in the northern ridges

Dripping irrigation project is gurgling on

The farmers are praising their ready crops

# Peach Flower for Friends      Wenjin

---

A morning tour in Xiling space

A peach garden is at pace

Ample fragrance is permeated

Spring breeze is beaming around

Close up for the rosy petal

That every piece is new and fresh

So lovely is the posture of peach trees

That appreciation is beyond any words



# For the Ladies` Writing Club Wenjin

---

Again, a new year is coming

And the club is full of spring

In the female world of writing

The ladies excel in their profession

Your effort is linked with passion

And your creation is outstanding

Beautiful lines exhibit your talents

That your works enjoy best reading

Your blog space is ever shining

Your literary pursuits compete with wine

You are advancing but not alone

The Red- maned -horse carries you to win



# Ages

# Wenjin

---

Ages wait for no man

Life is like a painting

Hard hacking results in no path

Harsh vain only for infinite pain

Ancient bricks and classic tiles display the art

Beg to be dedicated for half the life

Repent to recollect the past with wine

Fresh verse is less lingering than classic style



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