

唐詩 Tang Shi(1)

Yue4 Xia4 Du2 Zhuo2

Li3 Bai2

<月下獨酌>

李白 (701~762)

花間一壺酒 獨酌無相親 舉杯邀明月 對影成三人 月既不解飲 影徒隨我身 暫伴月將影 行樂須及春 我歌月徘徊 我舞影零亂 醒時同交歡 醉後各分散 永結無情游 相期邈雲漢	Midst flowers, with a jug of wine, Along I drink, no friend with me. I raise my cup and invite the bright moon to join me; Now, with my shadow, we are three. The moon knows nothing about the joy to drink; My shadow merely follows me. Just with my shadow and the moon Spring is the best for enjoying life and having fun. I sing, the moon goes to and fro; I dance, my shadow looks in disorder. When sober, we have fun together; When drunk, we leave each other. We forever, make fun together in a carefree way, And to each other, we three made an appointment that we would meet on the far Milky Way.
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宋詞 Song Ci (2)

Xiang1 jian4 huan1

Li1 Yu4

<相見歡>

李煜 (937~978)

無言獨上西樓 月如鉤 寂寞梧桐 深院鎖清秋	Translation Version 1 I wordlessly climb up the West tower alone. The moon looks like a hook. The lonesome Chinese Parasol tree! The deep courtyard locks the clear autumn inside.
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<p>剪不斷理還亂 是離愁 別有一般滋味在心頭</p>	<p>Cutting can not sever, sorting just makes it messier, It is the sorrow of leaving apart here. I especially have it on my heart!</p> <p>Translation Version 2</p> <p>Silent and along, I ascend the west tower. The moon is like a hook. In solitude, the <i>wu tung</i> trees imprison the clear autumn in the deep courtyard. Scissored but not severed, trimmed, but still massive: it is the sorrow of parting, another strange flavor in the heart.</p>
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Dian3 Jian4 Chun2

Li3 Qing1 Zhao4

<點絳脣>

李清照 (1084-1156)

<p>蹴罷秋千， 起來慵整纖纖手。 露濃花瘦， 薄汗輕衣透。 見客入來， 襪鏟金釵溜， 和羞走。 倚門回首， 卻把青梅嗅。</p>	<p>After playing swing, I stood up and cleaned my beautiful slender hands. Heavy dew were on the small flowers, and little sweat already went through my thin clothes. Seeing some quests were coming, I hurried to dig my feet into the shoes and fled away, with shyness. When going into the door, I saw back, and suddenly wanted to sniff some green plums.</p>
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元曲 Yuan2Qu3(1)

Tian1 Jing4 sha1

Ma3 Zhi4 Yuan3

<天淨沙>

馬致遠 (1250-1321)

<p>枯藤老樹昏鴉， 小橋流水人家，</p>	<p>Withered rattans, old trees, crows in the sunset, Small bridge, flowing river and people' houses,</p>
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古道西風瘦馬。 夕陽西下， 斷腸人在天涯。	Historical roads, west winds, and an emaciated horse, The sun is declining down , And a sad man is at the end of the world.
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現代詩 Modern Poem (1)

Xiang1chou4 Yu2 Guang1 Zhong1

＜鄉 愁＞ 余 光 中

小時候 鄉愁是一枚小小的郵票 我在這頭 母親在那頭	When I was a child, homesickness is a small piece of post stamp, I am at this side, mother is at that side.
長大後 鄉愁是一張窄窄的船票 我在這頭 新娘在那頭	When I grew up, homesickness is a narrow ferryboat tickets, I am at this side, my bride is at that side.
後來啊 鄉愁是一方矮矮的墳墓 我在外頭 母親在裏頭	Later on, homesickness is an short tumb, I am outside, mother is inside.
而現在 鄉愁是一灣淺淺的海峽 我在這頭 大陸在那頭	And now, homesickness is an shallow strait, I am this side, China is at that side.