Yang Tianshui

杨天水

SPRING HOPE

Trees by the river send their tenderness to the prison intense grassy perfume drifts from hillsides Beside the wall wutong leaves face green into the wind, peach blossoms on the hillside show red through the rain

Fog obscures the way home, as orioles murmur, immense mist, dreamlike, at the way station No one has ever stopped time, in a night, my hair turns grey

Spring, 1996

七律 雨夜 **RAINY NIGHT** 连天新雨注清流 蟾吼雷鸣动九州 Incessant spring rain flows in a clear stream Toads' thunderous croaking shakes the land 青 厚 Green prairie wind gathers into a bugle call In the cell the heart shapes an iron-clad plan 但

A thickness of a few feet makes a thousand-zhang* wall A few autumns become a millennium May we ever live in Spring, Striving, heads down, oxen for the people

Spring, 1991

Translated by J. Latourelle

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*about 3 and a half meters

野风成军号曲	牢房心造铁戈谋
国墙数尺犹千丈	天宇千年似数秋
1愿人生春永在	孺牛俯首奋无休

七律 春望

飘香山草万千重
岭上桃花隔雨红
烟茫驿站梦相从
一夜青丝染雪容