

Classic Poetry Series

Lu Zhi
- poems -

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Lu Zhi()

Composed At The Lingying Inn

Plum blossoms hold the melting snow and bear it;
Willows lean with the eastern wind and wait their leaves.
Lithe girl, wine cups, room in a tower;
The red sleeved wanderer
Sings in a soft voice Coming of Spring.

Lu Zhi

Dongting Lake, Inscribed On The Deer Antler Temple Wall

Rains clear and clouds disperse,
A bright moon fills the river.
Winds subside and waves die down;
A single leaf of a ship.
Mind awake at midnight
With dreams of past, present and future.
Thousands of miles parted;
Sadly I lean against the ship's window
And sleep a little.

Lu Zhi

Enjoying Myself

Soft tapping during the dance,
Red silk in the spring wind.
Soft clapping during the medley,
The moon and red castanets.
Golden oranges and flowing green wine,
Burners with incense and candles of red.
So much better than quiet talk in a cold room!
When sodden drunk I then went home,
Unable to recall who helped me on my horse.

Lu Zhi

Parting From Zhu Lianxiu

Just found joy,
Quickly parted.
The pain, the pain, so hard the leaving!
A colorful boat takes the spring and goes;
Vain it is keeping the bright moon in the river.

Lu Zhi