

Poetry Series

Albert Wong
- poems -

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Albert Wong(7/09/1940)

I am a Chinese man, born in Hong Kong moved to USA in 1985 gained the usa citizen in 1990. I like both my birth place Hong Kong and the cities around San Francisco and bay areas. The weather in both are the best as I have visited so many places and compared.

After my retirement since 2001, I have been trying to start writing poetry from 2002 in a small quantity. After having learned how to type Chinese in the computer, so I started my Chinese poetry from early March 2005. To the end of 2005, I decided to concentrate more in learning and creation of English poems, so I immediately searched a good place suitable for this purpose, I arrived this as my ideal learning and investigatiing corner.

* I wonder a poem should be kept in shorter form.

*Let peoples remember them easier.

*Special notice inside my news page: If you want to watch funny video or get computer's games for your children, just go to my news page at its bottom line to find.

I understand my English is insufficient to challege with the English speaking people,
but I do enjoy: 'At least to know the worst is sweetest.'..for which I carry on to learn more further progressive.

A Beautiful Lady.

She appeared like a blaze.
Moved from the West to East.
I could only stand far survey.
My heart felt her cool face.

I thought in love was too late.
Closer heard her voice ringing;
her face as white as pale jade;
her hands were gently soft.

She touched me make my heart jumping;
her lips moved gently with pink shines.
Why I could not control my heart calm?
Her charming figure caused me shy.

Nearly could not speak wise words.
My mind was so distraught when stood closer.

Albert Wong

A Butterfly's Life Dream.

One day I slept under a shade tree.
A sweet dream came into my mind.
I was a butterfly flying freely and went into tree's hole.
There I saw many beautiful and lovely girls.

I dream my self as a young man to meet them.
They loved me too much and let me married a lady.
We had children and a nice family and to be an officer.
Our lives were so comfortable and got everything.

I was so satisfied with my life in this family.
Suddenly I found myself was so lucky and happy.
I had my best job with great right and everything in hand.
There's only the emperor was my boss.

How lovely was such an ideal life of mine in there?
From young to old seeing my families was so happy.
My wife was the most beautiful princess.
Oh my God! One day everything is gone.

There's myself, a butterfly flied out from the tree.
Looking back and immediately woke up knew it was a dream.

Note: This is created according to an ancient Chinese idiom.

Albert Wong

A Dream

As merry as it sounds,
It is something every one experienced.

When it comes,
It is creeping into your mind,
without even saying Hello or Hi.

Oh! What I could not do in the day,
I can do in it at night.

But, it is not always nice as it sounds;
sometimes even it cannot be described;
sometimes it cannot be imaginable.

You are so good luck, if you have dream like a child;
A sweet dream help you remember a lot in the past.

A honey sweet dream is better than drank a bottle of wine.
It brings you travel into another world.

When you are dreaming to meet your beloved friend,
Something you even want lay down again and keep on dreaming.

Although I want dreaming like the children,
but I think I shall never dream again like a child.

Albert Wong

A Fair World.

Many people are living not with good right.
Most starving hungry while the others eat and drink,
they can only earn a poor rate of labor;
while some the others earn to rich and richer.

Is it fair for every body which lives in the world?
Have you thought about the other's difficulties?
You won't be happy if you or families are in bad stage.
Wishing every body would think about the others;
A rest good and fair would be exciting in the world.

Albert Wong

A Hong Kong Tears Date

The New Moon Festival has not on its mark,

our people have to wear their sad and anxious masks.

There flighted back eight dead bodies from Manila,

my sad song shut my throat that I can't sing louder.

I thought fifty years later, this sorrow will not faint

My tears being swollen and flowed deeply into my heart

Please you tell me, where there is any other country has this sadness?

{url}

Albert Wong

A Letter From Heaven.

Your letter seems dropped from heaven,
Likes a piece of stone falling,
To a peaceful lake of water,
Disturbing my peace suddenly.

Why it comes so late after you disappeared,
For over forty years.
You're thought moved to heaven long time ago;
Echoing in my ears you're a floating plant;
You might float down to a river of no return;
In these forty years how sad I was for lost a good friend.

Now you come back disturbing my peace again;
Your letter might be a little wild fire begin;
I'm willing it never comes to my eyes;
It's an envelope of bitter poison to my throat.

How could you stand so long not contact me?
Your letter comes with fire and poison,
which I don't quite want its arrival.

Albert Wong

A Liquid Bomb.

Bompa, the noise heard there found a bottle of liquid spread out.
Immediately found a bottle of liquid broken on the ground.
People around felt pain and cried needing water for help.
Fearful crying noises are heard in people's shout.

This terrible case happening again roar with traveller's fear.
I think the criminal guy is happy when he has done and gone.
What is happening for such horrible may be seen in street near?
Who is that crazy guy keeps abmoral thought in his mind?

How could we walk safely on the street with high building no fear?
Should we walk speedly pass through the street from hereafter?

Albert Wong

A Little Miss Princess

Ah My God -the world little princess.
Miss Princess doesn't who is she.
Who do not know,
has not known her Surname.
Dug a cave in a green hill,
Where she eats green bean,
So she is called "mice".

Her sounds are thunder loud.
The sound reflected in the sky.
She did not learn words.
Having stored nothing;
Every time when she eats,
Likes a wolf and swallow like a tiger.
She likes to eat toss same as the mouse.
Her interest on toss draw mouse stole food.
Afterward a short, she threw onions or stepped on.
She threw on them with stones and woods.
Miss Princess felt happy!

Oh, as saying:
The ancient great man said Oh My lord, My Lord!
Why the human like to hit and kill the mouse angry?
Why do stupid using the gold eggs to kill a gold hen?

Oh My Miss Princess! Dear Miss Daughter.
They come close made you hate;
They hide away made you calm;
You're safe as they are gone..

Albert Wong

A Little Secret Nature

The morning sun just rises bright after a fresh dawn is just over.
A breeze wind blows gently.
The wild flowers look so weak as just awoken.

The sun, the flowers are starting a new day
after one night sleep.
It is so lovely the flowers are enjoying
the soft breeze winds.
They are absorbing full help from sun and
free air in the morning.

All these lovely nature are refreshing my
eyes so gentle with love.
How the sun shines gently and air sweetly
This is a sudden feeling makes me taste the nature is so great.

Albert Wong

A Lonely Spirit.

A lonely spirit.

Ghosts br br

I am a non-main ghosts

Not even a grain of dust, such as

Sitting on a piece of white clouds

Floating from the East to the West

Hi hope to hear the news of the West

Fortunately, all of a sudden came to the North American
maple-hing Island

Blue Bridge met taught me to Zhuangzi

Ce ma wind granted I flying jump.

Both are good writing habits

I hope to learn a kind of Kung Fu.

People can fly to New hope

I hope that the suffering of others-yan

Others reported good news

Kitajima, Mu Dan, and haizi

Can I learn your fur

You learn the spirit of

Which sustain the spirit of

Although I was not born in the Mainland

But I have the spirit of the Hong Kong-style

Always the patriotic people of Hong Kong

China will always support the land

Albert Wong

A Morning Fog

This morning see the whole sky
In the morning light is fully white.
Covers the harbors where are unseen.
I see over San Francisco and Oakland.

This includes 100 miles of the areas.
This white light blocks the air-ports.
The light is too bright stimulates eyes.
No body can see clearly before sun rises...

My wife and I went down to Starbucks
When return back...
The fog begins gradually lost in the sun.
Many people are living in the fog lives.
They don't understand their ways to run.

They seem are driving in five miles fog.
I get to see the fog as a good reminder.

Albert Wong

A Rocky Woman.

Cardiff Millennium standing, and looking to the day and night,
who is carrying on back a child cry.

Festival faithful strong sense of future generations,
and the world many young girls an idiot?

Albert Wong

A Summer Silent Night.

Moonlight illumination spreads marine,
Hand in hand step across a white sandy beach,
Get on Same a skiff,
You are sculling when I dig up the oar.

Floats to the sea central committee,
With enjoys the happy dim light of night,
With will sue the future the fond dream,
Lies down in the deck.

Let the fishing line hangs down to fish,
Awaits calmly the fish to come be caught,
The continuation on and on thin sues.
Extends forecasts,
Forecast future ideal.

Fish not yet being caught,
But remembers for ever started,
A summer day of unforgettable Eve.

Albert Wong

A True Poet.

He watches world's affairs with his heart;
He reads news deeply into his brain;
He hears speech and music into his mind;
He can write everything into a poem like.

He can write diary into poetry arts;
Everything can't escape from his eyes;
There's true love in his heart;
He loves peoples with full sympathy.

He loves nature more understanding than others;
He admires peoples with his true love;
He describes nature with deep feelings;
He has true love fully filled in his spirit.

His inspiration is so coming from his inner soul;
His emotion is so natural that others can't
describe.
His love comes from his heart is so pure and true;
He doesn't like to do things against his concise.

A poet is so friendly with his true love,
so, I like to be admired as a true poet.

Albert Wong

A` beautiful Disaster.

When I was asked to paint your portrait,
I faced it, having closed my eyes;
You were in front of me, however,
I chose to paint a perfect lie.

A perfect lie would never leave me -
And you were there day by day,
My lie creation would deceive me,
Just like you did it, anyway,
Would say I was an "awesome dear"
And calm me down at three at night.
I painted you, and it was clear.
That lie was just the same... but mine.
The trial of time would bring no changes
And every kiss would mean much more.
Now you're a no more perfect stranger,
Who, saying nothing, closed the door.

When I am asked to paint our story,
I draw a circle - it's not the end.
You'll part with me one Sunday morning,
But only to come back again.

Albert Wong

After Battles Of Voting Games

After Battles of Voting Games

You won't mind anything else was lost

If you have had ones experienced

Stayed on the top

To-morrow will be another days,

Stand up immediately again and struggle for future days

Many others need your abilities to serve

No sad mood to keep in the mind any more

Man must stand up straight to do whatever

Circustances may arise

To do help weeks and improve stronger

Voting games are only ones in your duty

There would be many other activities

must be won in the future

Albert C. Wong

Albert Wong

After My Father's Death.

I sang a song with sixteen pads,
You're leaving away for another world,
but your son is still staying here.

The sun is in the East while the moon in the West,
I was broken heart at the time when you're leaving,
but I could not follow to accompany with you.

Your son were sobing sadly as you go to meet Dear mom.

I could only hope you happily to meet mom, and bless us,
all wong's families with good fortune in all aspects.

Albert Wong

Agony

Agony arises
It pins into my heart.
Although we get dozen bottle beer,
Yet please don't let me drink.
Also I have a two feet guitar.
Hear me sing a sad song.
I can't smile when agony comes.
Who knew my heart agony?
A thousand cups of beer can't help.
There still a lot of heavy stress.
How came my business without good partners?
My partners are always not on their mood.
Agony comes not too long.
It is enough drives me to die.
Even it goes smoothly and easily.
How much we can get for our fortunate?
Oh, my friend let's drink a cup of beer.
Raise my eyes to see the moon to pray.
After this night,
I wish we can jump over the obstacle.
There'll be no more difficulty.
Let's drink to finish the beer.
Let the beer washes away our troubles.
I hope our business will be successful,
Successful!

Albert Wong

All Parents' Loves Are Same Great!

Every body should know parents loves,
Started from the date of one's birth.
Parents always love are so great,
No matter how difficulty is it.

Search foods for their kids,
No matter how difficulties is it.
Search good education for kids,
When the kids are young to take.

Bring kids up for fortune to come,
When abilities are allowed to help.
Until our bodies health not afford,
Look after as long as needed.

A joyful date may come to see,
The children grow up to be achieved.

Leaves want to stay quiet,
but the wind still blows frequently,
Until parents are dead.

Albert Wong

An Inspiration.

It suddenly flash and sparkled in my mind.
There's something not be sure what was it,
It was flashing that my eyes couldn't find.
It's just a tiny sparklet made me searching

When I understand I would put down works behind.
There's something hidden deeply in my soul.
It just a power of creation locked up wait for me unbind.
Why you like to play seek and hide seemed so shy?

Thosand elements to be rewind over and over
Once you flash to appear in my brain behind.
At once I try the best to chase you back to my eyes.
Where are you so deep into my heart and mind?

Albert Wong

An Old Eagle.

An Eagle Stands on the top of cliff,
Waiting for a way West Wind,
It stands so long in waiting,
Just for the wind to come.

The right wind comes,
This eagle feels so lonely to start flying,
It is ready to fly six thousand miles away,
How a long and lonely journey to go?

Suddenly it wants to give up a great dream.
How a great eagle will struggle on its way?
Why it did not do it earlier and younger?
The right wind passes vainly with no use.

The pitiful eagle is growing older and older.
What will be the next great job for this eagle?
Oh poor eagle, take it easy don't look up so high.
You are not the new hero at nowadays.

Suddenly a way west wind blows pass,
that only brings you a loneliness.

Albert Wong

An Unforgettable Hiking At Evening

Thousand miles of golden clouds floating
Slowly changes of different shapes
Some of them even coming down near to me
They also brightened with gold so light

My most unforgettable hiking before dark
I could see myself so close to the golden
Brightened entrance of heaven as to see
The moon was still on start to moving up

That beautiful sunset made forgot the dark
I didn't remember why I was so brave
The power of nature could keep me risk
I got no regret on this unforgettable hiking

Albert Wong

Ask God

Morning beam gradually are shining bright.
Yellow and red light appear billion light.
Sun light increase from grey to bright.
Why the twilight must come after dark?

Peoples under the sun must work very hard.
Some works in the hot sunshine like in heel.
Half earth peoples start works in the day.
Why the others can enjoy same in the sun?

There is some areas lack of water,
There is nothing can be grown.
As to see there is not fair in the earth.
Why there is such unfairness in different areas?

My dear God, could you tell me what's fair?
Under the sun, there are a lot not sure.
Why you can't treat every body the same?
It is hot in summer, but cool after autumn.

Why the weather couldn't be upside down?
Spring follows winter, winter follows autumn.
People work to save wealth for their last.
Retirement will be the final stage of no return.

I hope those who are poor now in the dark;
There will be light come after-ward.
Please don't worry too much before light.
Your future will become lightened again!

Albert Wong

At Dream In Spring

(At Dream in Spring) by Meng Haoran

Slept so well I didn't know it was dawn
birds singing in every courtyard woke me up
the wind and rain troubled my dream last night
I think of all those petals swept to the ground

Albert Wong

Autumn Amuse Grand Son.

Summer just passed, to autumn cool.
Mid-Autumn Festival approaching cold
the downhill ramp with my wife walks.
Gently walk down over 3,000 steps.
We taste to eat breakfast coffee.
Return to the hill look after grand son.
Grand-son is still sweet sleeping.
The elder grand child tied a school
He called the two of us to be crazy.
He went to amuse to a Library
quiet down before
He runs collapsing stronger than others.
I favor smart alert
As long as he hope Liu Xiang

Note: Liu Xiang was the champion runner in the Olympic 2004.

Albert Wong

Autumn Climbs A Mountain Happy

Strives for conveniently together with the friends,
Nearly climbs mountains in the main house gate crawls.
After harvest moon wind cool,
The cool habits and customs resemble same as air conditioned.

Mountain scenery beautiful decorated with fruits on mountain,
On the one hand the line on the other hand eats wild fruits?
Crosses the mountain to fly falls the grassy slope,
Blue dragonfly chaotic flying butterfly loves the flowers.

In the mountain the partner sees the small pond,
Has the mountain to have the water sound gurgling.
Autumn cicadas calls the sound heard gradually to be remnant,
Looking the scenery I drink cool water ate delicious fruits.

There's a green water small frog,
Here's a bird on cry flies flushes.
The scenery beautiful infinite is good,
I thought not in vain having friends with eulogy.

Albert Wong

Autumn-8 Paces

Autumn-8 Paces

Original free verse - autumn-8 paces

(First)

Twenty years lived near San Francisco
The new wind and dream two other fried
Retirement wondering to enter a poem land
Poems of potatoes poetry hate not yet learned
Use my pan I tried to write a good poem
Yao Wang darkness eyes open days
Montreal little gold powder
Chapter pondering poetry alone sobbing

(Second)

Government-City sunset ramps
Look vaguely Chinese Dipper Stars
Sudden sense of the Friends of left
August-crossing virtual life
Watching sons success more thoughts
Piedmont night no one will
Who do the dark on the east
I haven't seen my home in the bauhinia flower

(Third)

Millions Hong Kong and China compete honor
I drive on the Bay Area
Hoping to pray for sons' success
Early autumn Building Members present-Chelsea
Inability to help with fame and right is thin
The aspiration of breaching their predecessors -
Members of youth are high
Singly ride in horse manure

(Fourth)

Beijing welcomed Olympia more gold medals
100 years joyous event unknowingly sad
The President's busy repair laws
Building the economic downturn
Chuang-century and the new trend

To west and east research U.S. economy
Weak horses wait in the Autumn moon cold
I feel night mare sleepily tired because of my Father dead.

(Fifth)

Hall of the Mountain Gangue
Cold Dew flower paths in the universe
Orient look fixed-tail Celebration Party
Winds shifting Wong to-Western
Olympia fixed-tail Celebration Party
Late days visit us recognize the public-hero
This missed Hong Kong late seems an age
The next Olympic Games four years back

(Sixth)

SF City North U.S. the watch House
Miles changes to the Mid-Autumn Festival
Night to the small building solved 1000 worry
Flower Terrace single city reaches Four Seas
Chu-hai since left one another 30 years
In the non-regular clothing without time back
Looking back at that song and dance pool
Friends from all of the non-see

Seventh

Mother country and HK are same in my heart.
Country or communism I didn't separate
I have wasted a lot of time for my family
Lonely in quiet night I recall old friends
Chilly wind blows me think of my lover
Sit on home's porch look at autumn moon.
Not easy walk through gates to gate in my age
There is nothing troublesome in my life

Eighth

Retired often return Hong Kong to see my parents
Often take much worry about my own country.
Ne'er forget my original way as daily eat my rice.

Suddenly wake up my mind to search my sister
I ask about the old friends whom I haven't seen
Where is my beloved partner who left away
The sparkling colors have faded gradually
I am reciting as I sob with my grey head bow

Albert Wong

Better Sleep.

Suddenly it's so tired that made me felt asleep.
Laid on deck no feeling slowly slept so deep.
No matter the sounds of how many beeper beeps.
I could not control myself has fallen sleep.

My tired body was unable to sit on my deck.
I pulled it go to my bed really took a sweet sleep
I did not care so many books on the deck junk heap
This is the first experience, I felt better after a little sleep

How wonderful I got back my good spirit.
After this experience I learned afternoon sleep.
In the passed fifty years I have never been so tired.
This might be a signal to train myself get rest.

It is why there in Perking teach children noon sleep.
Yes, sleep can help people get healthier.
Why not go to sleep when you're tired?
You have better learn the advantageous sleep.

About sleep I remember twenty years ago one day.
My eye balls were uncontrollable automatically leaped
It was my experience during my long way's drive.
That time I had to park my car aside to get half hour sleep.
I scared to drive any more when I really felt tired.
It is my serious warning to you won't be risk on this.

Albert Wong

China's Shenzhou 7 Goes To Space.

There are three heroes ride into a spacecraft.
A few minutes immediately fired on its end...
It flies up like a bird with a long fire on its tail.
This metal bird flies into the sky fast and straight.

Oh, it's so beautiful in the sky like a fire bird.
This bird will go 5 times round and round the earth.
Why it goes into the space? Oh, as told would work
This bird goes hard for information about future fortune.

Common people might be able to fly the space easier.
Every body can ride into a spacecraft like a spaceman.
After this rocket's flight, we would know more secret.
The secret comes from the space with the answers solved.
Can we ride spacecraft fly into the space like today airplane?
It brings people into the beautiful moon or destination star.

Three heroes go to visit the moon for the secret.
Hoping they will be successfully bring back happiness.
You and I might be really getting the chance to fly into space.
Ha, ha, you may like to step onto the moon ground.

Albert Wong

Chinese Style Olympia 2008

□

How great it was in Beijing Olympia
Wisdom and Intellect are its answers.
Used a lot of capitals and manpower
Most sports performed in a bird's nest
Swimming sports were in a water cubic

Our concept was 'one man, one dream'
Every body may have the same dreaming
No matter you are Chinese or guests
Bring the same heart to look for success

The starting day performed marvelous shows
Men and women made shapes of symbols
One day by one day different races were in safe
Chinese athletes happily raced with guests

Both the Chinese and the foreigners were happy
American athlete seemed like a swimming jet
He made excellent results gained 8 gold medals
Frog's style swim champion is a Japanese king

Grouped winner named by the youth of Chinese
American athletes have won world's success
There were many new and young athletes born
Different races were greatly gaining high results.

Competition was not the main purpose
Chinese needed the world's united friendship
It's why we build a nest you comes together
Let the peace forever consists for a whole world

Albert Wong

Climbing The Stork Kiock.

(Climbing the stork Kiock) by Wang Zhihuan

the pale yellow river is running toward the sea
since I want to look at the end of the earth
which is hundreds of miles away
well I have to climb these steps to do that

Albert Wong

Comes A New Italian Earth Quake

Heart broken people of the earth quake
One after another with the same suffer
China's hurt still not yet gone
Italian casualties and seismic

Science should be strengthened to prevent
No casualties were million people to save
Long at the market surveillance
Died in negligence must follow

My power can't help except a pen
This pen brings you warm regards
It brings you more love as your friend
Take care yourself and offer help

Albert Wong

Confusion On Poetry.

Oh, my lord, you like my poem in old style.
A lot of old pronouns appear on my poem isn't right.
Hey, what that means using these please look dictionary.
I am sorry I don't know them clearly my Lord, no smile!

Thou can search word by word slowly write poem to thine.
Ha, I could follow what you're saying to keep an ancient idea.
'Thou, thee, thy and thine', make me confusive nearly crazy.
Please tell me with warmer words of present age.

My upto date poems are looking for new words.
As soon as I can get them up to newest style.
My friends! Do you catch what I am saying?
Most upto date words we need to learn is busy enough.

Why should we still learn more from the ancient?
Ha! Ha! Funny! Funny! What a confusive writing age?

Albert Wong

Congratulation For The Space Walk Success

The success of the Space walking
Progresses a step future on the moon
People's Bank of China on space
what is difficult for lunar exploration
Zhuang Seven of the success is great
Chinese Zhuang for more activities
Long worthy successor is admirable
Thanks the three of us are walking

Albert Wong

Days Of Retired.

Days of Retired.

By: sfiawong

2/15/2006

Twenty years already left my birth and grew up place.
My hair is suddenly found white and grey.
These few years get up very early sit near the window.
where I watch the roaring cars like a river of water on the freeway.

How many men and cars have been passing through?
My eyes every day can see them on the way.
I wonder the people on their way for their rights, and fame.
How hard they are struggling to and fro every day?

Does any man know there'll be one day he will be calm down like me?
Fully retire and resting with no more exciting demands.
How many men of hero have been rising and down?
How many of the greatest can still be remembered?

In the historical waves buried thousands of great.
Try your best to love the public not in vain;
It is only the best mark on a great man face.

Albert Wong

Dig Into Your Heart.

Amongst a lot of gold in the fields,
I finally found you have some diamond.
My nose feels there are glittering stones.
They are hidden in your darken holes.

Might be I need to wade to the shoal.
Where there you hide up a secret well
Which I thought you have some valuable,
They are my dream of treasured terms.

Your poetry works are my sparkling stones
I like to own some of your secret diamonds.
Your skill works are my dream of poetry.
Oh, my friend! Do you mind let me dig into heart?

I have ne'er met like that brilliant stones.
Which are so secretly hidden into your holes?
You are so generosity to share your wealth.
I would not come back with my hands empty...

Albert Wong

Dream Sweet Heart

You are young may the human,
Is the opposite sex beautiful adorer?
You must look for the white horse prince.
He must look for the starting from scratch.
My day why like this?
That is forty years ago stories,
You are often sending the identical dream.
One thought a dream can certainly become really.
Strange pitiful you send the daydream!
You want to attract his attention?
I give you a prompt:
The white horse prince likes is not the coat;
He can select Bai Jie the soul;
He loves the human has the true,
the good and the beautiful.
You are a lovable person?
You're whether there is true,
the good and the beautiful condition?
White horse prince, white horse prince!
You are also waiting for your princess?
Your wealth does not represent love.
Princess can like your contour?
How don't you have to be beautiful intrinsic she to be able to love!
She only likes has the intrinsic beautiful elder brother.
She feared inside you is a devil.
Good, good, world son and female.
Everybody understood how has to find may the human?
The wealth is not your goal.
Is willing to only then the external beautiful thing?
Truly in pursues you really to love!
Do not send that senseless daydream!

Albert Wong

Elizabeth Taylor

A most bright and shining movie star;
Your brightness began forty years ago,
How beautiful you were at the first time to appear,
You were a white fairy lady came from heaven.

Your eyes were so wide and bright with wisdom;
The white teeth with red lip fixed so charming;
Your voice was attractive for every movie lover.
You walked specially gentle in the movie;
There were heroes fought seriously for your love.

You were so successfully to gain twice queens of medal.
There was no other movie star could be comparable.
No mater in movie or in your real life,
There were same many heroes surrounding you.
Richard Burton even married with you twice;
Why there were so many men to love you?

They loved you so much because of a fairy like you.
Your beauty and charming performance was perfect;
No body could be same so like you in past fifty years;
You have successfully acted as an Egyptian Queen.

Your noble shape and smart activity made sense.
A true actress likes you is not easily found again;
We the Chinese admired you as a Lady of Jade;
You were so high in your quality as comparing to jade;
Your inner and outside were so supremely appreciated.

God bless you Eliza, Your success won't be forgotten,
You are a good sample of actress whom every new copying.
Will there any ones can follow your steps?
You may want to have any one else can take place.

It is unbelievable to hear you are in illness;
Hoping you can fully jump over this difficulty.
Nowadays a lot of new movie stars are appearing,
Have there any one new star can follow Elizabeth?

Enjoy In A Bays Of Langkawi.

Nine sit a speedy boat
All wear life jackets as coats
Surfing on the water afloat
Happily risk to reach a few islands

We sit quietly like goats
Run fastly in high speed
As speed as fastest to promote
The air seems rush to our throats

Feel cool in the hot summer
Water slightly as rain dust
The activity is a culture connote
My wife sits aside with a pote

This is our unforgettable note
The holidays were remarkable
We would never forget Langkawi
Thanks to God made the world beautiful

Albert Wong

Enjoy Ourselves Reasonably In Life

Many peoples do not know their rights;
They live too hard without own rights;
Have you tried to enjoy enough in nature?
Have you tried to climb on the Great Wall?

There was an ancient famous voice said:
You would not become a real man,
if you have never climbed on the Great Wall.
It is true because you have not known it well.

The freedom you can enjoy very much in life;
It's so poor to hear someone does not try,
As many things as possible in ones life.
Have you fully used your hands and feet?

Some ones have climbed to the highest redge;
Some ones have dipped deepest in the sea.
Have you fully used your mouth to speech?
Some could sing beautiful songs and lyric etc.

The time you have completely used in life,
To try everything is the most fortunate ones.

Albert Wong

Enjoying My Poetry Life

Your poems are so wise
I enjoy them as apple pies
Many terms need to learn
Words copied by heavy pen.

For my English is so bad
I used to read and repeat
Absorb them into my brain
I can read in day and night

Hoping to rise up standard
Easily write to a good start
How can write is my problem
Here I can take in so much

Your poems appear are chewed
Every word and meaning fitted
I push my heart to catch them
So all of you are my teachers

I feel good luck to meet you
All your frank words are worthy
To read to think deep and deeper
I enjoy poetic life in each second

Albert Wong

Foreign Poet's Sadness.

Fairy Poet Yes, great Li Bai!
Gods happy, you can do.
Was on Dancing with the Shadow,
Why up to the Crystal Palace?

Could it be carried away?
Drinking power or too!
EMI unimaginable for centuries later.
Does the water have a beauty?

Of many poets would like to break his head.
Could it be as foreign poet Skape-spear Asia.
Between death and immortality thought uni-wrapped?
Poet as an idiot like you?

This would be true of the poet strange?
You told us to learn this top!
Idiot, who the poet to do it again?
Poet idiot!

You may be a blessing in disguise,
Because we learn fairy poet of wine,
That is the title of a few elegant?
Li Bai is all I remember!

Poet idiot!
So foreign?
Jesus Christ who will go down?
Who? Who?

Albert Wong

Fortune Rounds Us Daily

There is nearly no body knowing his fortune;
Most people are living amongst it;
Who would really care about it?
There is nobody satisfying about this.

You won't see your good luck on your own
Until you see and compare the other shore.
Do you know there are some places in war?
How lucky you are living so good in fortune?

Please don't mind yourself not enough wealth;
There are many others worse than you are.
Keep your fortune by helping the others.
Our fortune God won't forget you.

God always blesses those feels lucky enough.
Don't forget the people who are on the other shore.

Albert Wong

Freedom As I Want

I like look around about the nature,
You are not likely coming with me.
I wander as a cloud round and round.
There is water flowing out from here.

I do whatever things freely as I like
Please you do not disturb me alright.
You can do as whatever you will do.
My works are my own favorites too.

There are different critics on my way.
I don't care about what you would say
You like to sing your Beijing opera.
I do like to sing my baby song Prada.

Nevertheless I work my own way.
Please you do not disturb on as well.
You walk pass on your single bridge.
I run on my own straight board road.

I choose to do with my own regulation.
All over the world I would like to go.
Let the healthy water flows from here.
I like to drain help the future be in gold.

What are things is benefit good to you.
You should not make something objected.
Let the world self turning every day just so.
I am wondering by a cloud round and round.

Albert Wong

Full Moon Song To Parents.

This year autumn full moon festival
My father and mom did not appear.
Oh, my father, I think you got arrival.
Have you met mom on the moon?
She liked to live there as I was told.
Most of the human beings want to go
The place where is the beautiful moon.
Now you and mom are going together.
Every year we have enjoyed moon cakes.
I forgot let you bring one or two to mom.
She was fond of eating those with yokes.
Now you and mom can eat at the moon.
Please don't be worry having not brought.
We will yearly send you delicious moon cakes.
I ne'er forget your hard works to bring me up.
It's a little bit on my lost for your pass-away.
We are separated onto two different worlds,
Yet we can communicate in our inner souls.
Father, would you protect your grand children.
They are having the same blood like yours.
Many people tell me you can feel what we think.
It is because we have your blood in our brains.
We hope you will be happy every day with mom.
You are mom are always in our minds every day.

Albert Wong

Good Morning Nature

Amongst the leaves and trees with soft glittering sun beam;
Pour down in the morning with crystal golden light;
Which was my first time to taste a nature's smell?
I have never had the same experience before.

The golden beam of the morning sun stimulated me lovely
Awoken with soft sight came into my eyes;
The beam was so attracting me wanted to see its origin;
Red and yellow was mixed shining through the beams.

A yoke of full sun graduated rising up quietly;
There was forest clearer, fresh grasses wet.
Drink a cup of water under the trees made me smart.
The air was so fresh amongst there seemed a lot of secret.

This was my very beginning in the day to start,
I got up from the tired body of yesterday.
Wouldn't see the daily troubles, if I kept staying in nature.
Why should I still leave away?

The nature was so great,
It seems the poet's eyes can see.

Albert Wong

Grand Father True Love

At the time I was still a little baby,
I had just understood little the new matters.
Grand father finished work every evening,
He caught up time was going home.
He put me on his shoulders.
He made his shoulders a horse's game.
Was light toward the building under step went
To a coffee restaurant
Bought two eggs to flog,
We sat in the horizontal gate stone steps.
He used a small spoon serving the eggs for me.
He knew me only to like eating the egg.
Therefore remains flog the shell to his brother.
Finished eating has taught me slightly to play,
The spot begins the index insects.
My mind although was a tiny baby.
But I heart felt
Grand father infinite really loved for me.
Although the images and scenes until now 60 years.
I cannot forget the moment until now.
It is my Grand father's true love.

Albert Wong

Great Is Reflected In Darkness.

Ones love was not changed in his poor days
One by one became great in the ages
Protecting his people with love
Even sacrefied for his country

Heros were created in the bad ages
It might be a chance to be marked as great
Never doing things hurt your country
All great lived mainly with their true love

Man will loss his trustable promises
One day he losses his love for the others
It might be a training matter to face poor
It needs your strong mind in this training

You won't be forgotten for your true love
Love your families, societies, country
Love is always the greatest compass
Do not foget the people around you

Albert Wong

Haiku - Early News

Duck is the first to know water
Changed warm after winter
Swim early with her children together

Albert Wong

Haiku - Life Ahead

There're obstacles ahead in life
Every one must step forward bravely
Don't look behind any more for the rest

Albert Wong

Haiku - Love

Love is not simplest
but sweetest
and excited.

Albert Wong

Haiku - Morning Fog

The fog comes so white.
This morning it whitened the sky bright.
When sun comes it fled.

Albert Wong

Haiku-Wasting

Men say children are money and time wasting
If our aim in life is for saving
We should not have any child

Albert Wong

Happy Flights

Every six months me and my wife,
We fly to and fro from West to East.
The places are between HK and SF.
We are flying happily like the bees.

Happy traveling places are north and south.
We fly to countries in Europe and Asia
We feel enjoyably lives but no need to shout.
Somebody may think our lives are a Eurasia.

We like to meet our daughter and family.
She offers us enjoying to our favor restaurants.
Chinese and western foods are also delicious.
Many new places are what haven't known before.

We select flights adhere to their best season.
Hong Kong is too hot in summer but ideal to swim.
After full moon festival we need flight to westward.
We love to see daughter and relative sister family.

Touring to the North or South must in fully holidays.
We make sure most likely where to travel Japan?
Sometimes a visit to the main land of China is enough.
Where you may find surprise in its mystery.

Albert Wong

Happy Halloween

Half is blue red half suddenly changes the surface.
Hee hee kazak as soon as smiles is my son.

Brothers and elder sister altogether a party of three.
Halloween festival happily in childhood.

Goes when the hand takes the spatial cloth sack.
Comes back a candy big pile.

Receives the candy to eat for a year.
This fun teaches the people meeting to be right.

Albert Wong

Happy Swing.

How do you feel to play up on a swing,
up in the air so cool!

My heart nearly jumped out,
when up higher, but I feel
myself high-swelling.

Up to the edge of a hut,
then I immediately can see far away.

Flying birds, green trees and the sea shore.
I dare not to loose either hand,
although a beautiful butterfly flies near me.

I press the board move up again,
when I see the green grasses under my feet.

Albert Wong

Having Truth And False For The Uprising.

As we know revolt in ancient times were called heroes,
To-day on behalf of uprising to making theselves laughing stocks.
I guess Chairmen Wu and Wen listened ti sigh Crazy,
Sensitive people are all scared, and scared.

I thought the political game of non-easy for the most,
Ampeng-set of state-owned Royal party.
Pan-China Group is not sound look up,
Only five, Chief resignation.

Proposed seeking an op revolt,
although the word intifada House.
may the unintentional sound be getting results.

Albert Wong

Hong Kong Is Really Better Than Ever? !

The citizens in Hong Kong are so brave,
Every body knows to protect the rights.
Hong Kong citizens are still working hard,
same like that in the past.

People love and help to each other,
When there is a certain affair happening.
Stand up to speak out what we need.
bravely for the mutual benefits.

Voting to the people who can serve,
no matter he was out of the normal class.
Large or big financial entities are refused,
when they are doing something abnormal.

Government and commercial entities are nice,
To follow citizen's willings.
This mood has not been found in the past.
Hong Kong is really becoming better.

Hong Kong citizens are fully co-operative,
Whenever seeing the Hong Kong is better.

Albert Wong

How You Can Write Poetry Like Li Bai.

Shima is the embodiment of Li Bai,

Solutions of silver bells to give the poet;

Poetry in the lifting yoke;

Like in heaven singing poetry.

Fascinating and aspires to,

Make God jealous of your talents;

Li Bai into the water to drink;

But you fall in love with day to fly.

Unfortunately, although your sad

So that future generations feel melancholy;

But you have to leave Key;

Poetry open doors and windows.

Key to see who made you,

Know how to photo the love

It will help people open world,

New Poetic treat people open.

Albert Wong

Human Life.

Most people are living in a dream
Earning hard daily with pointless
Morning get up go to the work team
Life is profound but yet senseless...

I'm living same as a dayfly in the earth
It is same as the other men pointless
Has struggled to earn until retired
Love although is important but hopeless

It was my sweetest dream in my life
My girl friends are so lovely and sweet
Such dreams were parts in life to find
Although unforgotten them but it's not my meat

Love for sex, family and friends
Why could not get them best as other men
My better dream has started in poetry
It might be my final ones as I'm dreaming..

Albert Wong

I Love Rose Rather Than A Lotus.

Lotus was grown up without dirt.
Although it was born from the dirty mud,
Lotus has grown up so middle is empty to its stud
The Lotus was loved by poet, Tao Yuan-Ming.

Lotus must lives and born in a pond of water.
Where there is so difficult to be found in cities
My self was born and lived in civilized cities,
Where there are really seldom find any pond.

Dear Lotus how can bring you up in a pond?
I would rather plant a rose better than to you..
A rose is really colorful and beautiful.
It lives itself strongly without anything to do.

A rose is like a beautiful lady living actively
Without too much care and water.
She lives with beautiful flowers longer
Her life is much longer than the other.

Albert Wong

I Love Salmon.

The Salmon is the most I love in the fishes world
It is born to live and swim to thousand miles away
It could swim slowly twenty nine miles every day
It grows up appealing to different kinds of water.

It could live and suffering in and between difficulties
I believe human could not do as strong as it can be
I admire its survival ability and its supreme love for home
No matter how far it left away and must come home again.

I think there are many many thousands of salmons
They are sent by the God to every conners of seas
Let the animals catch them as the seafood to eat
Unless those who are the most lazy ones no way.

How suprise you may think about them of its story?
How curious you may feel about their love and ability?
Salmon is really my beloved and respective fish to see
It encourages me in difficult lives and let me to eat.

Albert Wong

I Welcome You.

What wind is blowing you to here?
Thank you for visiting me in this year;
Please take a sit and drink a cup of tea;
I have nothing to show but so happily cheer.

Your arrival may help my poetry fit into gear;
A lot of new funs you may find so dear;
Sometimes you may get a good music to hear;
You may enjoy slowly and drink a cup tea.

Many poets come to visit I nearly dropp tears;
Oh! Your arrival I feel so lovely and so dear;
Could you whisper to me with your funny story?
Your visit brings me a lot of respected glory.

Since your arrival, my fans will also be happy,
I hope my poetry skill will be progressive more.

Albert Wong

If I Were A Poet.

If I were a poet,
I will send my words to high space;
And among the stars together;
No sound on earth.
The dust did not end up,
For the Chinese language speaking,
Long as the Chinese flying wing.
Take place there, saying in the poem.
To let the world singing;
Height to place gone;
May be riding rainbow,
Or floating in the Moon,
By the star among stars and go.
I will drift in the world.
It was all of my processes.

Albert Wong

I'M A Little Bee

My first drink is the morning dew
Every morning get up early to fly
Go to and fro between flowers and yew
Pollination is my job earning my lunch

My body is tiny and light so easily fly fast
But I scare of birds and bigger insects
Children like catch me so I'd prickle on them
Sorry! Little baby please leave alone you knew

Cause my tiny body being caught will surely died
I am not the kind who doesn't love the child not a few

Albert Wong

I'M A Spirit.

I am a non-main ghost

Not even a grain of dust, such as

Sitting on a piece of white clouds

Floating from the East to the West

Hi hope to hear the news of the West

Fortunately, all of a sudden came to the North American
maple-hing Island

Blue Bridge met taught me to Zhuangzi

Ce-ma wind granted me flying jump skill.

Both are good writing habits

I hope to learn a bit of Kung Fu.

People can fly to New hope

I hope that the suffering of others-yan

Others reported good news

Kitajima, Mu Dan, and haizi

Can I learn your fur and skin

You learn the spirit of

Which sustain the spirit of

Although I was not born in the Mainland
But I have the spirit of the Hong Kong-style

Always the patriotic people of Hong Kong
For China will always support the land

Albert Wong

In Heart Sentiment

'In Heart Sentiment' by Sfiawong
You're in the world is most perfect,
Please do not have to walk too far,

Each time saw the moonlight comes,
In the heart namely has remembered you.
Because the intention month is you,

You're similarly perfect,
You're also more luminous than the star,
Although passed, But had not forgotten.

Your Pure white cool hands,
Warm compassion,
Past friendship,

Nobody may compare,
Month son, Month son.
I forever fondly remember you,
Forever has no way to forget.

Albert Wong

In This Circle

Your poems are so wise
I enjoy them as apple pies
Many terms need to learn
Words copied by heavy pen.

For my English is so bad
I used to read and repeat
Absorb them into my brain
I can read in day and night

Hoping to rise up standard
Easily write to a good start
How can write is my problem
Here I can take in so much

Your poems appear are chewed
Every word and meaning fitted
I push my heart to catch them
So all of you are my teachers

I feel good luck to meet you
All your frank words are worthy
To read to think deep and deeper
I enjoy poetic life in each second

Albert Wong

Indian Temple Worship

I do not believe the news with my eyes
There's a very serious death facing to God.
Many people were stepped beneath to cry and died.
Your hearts were innocent and pure.
Basically worship to God is fortunate why died.
It is normal you're welcome why hurry.
God blessed all of you although hurt and killed....
Why the government did not prevent it?
Dangers would occur in every gathering.
Although India has very large population
Yet people have the right to be alive.
Why cruelly let them die more and more?
Is this the single path allow to see God?
Nonsense mind to believe such smite love.

Albert Wong

Lake Side Crane.

As a crane, I am smarter than the other birds;
I know how to get food along side of a lake;
To catch fish from water in shallow;
It is easier than in deep.

I wait chance by slow wade and pretend sleep;
There're some stupid fishes come near me;
I move along wade by wade slow like slept;
Even keep one foot stand in time longer.

Slow move and silent wade in muddy water;
I can do more perfect than the others;
I understand chances are waiting for me;
I must keep on my careful searching.

Chances will be caught by those smarter,
I am always doing like this smarter.

Albert Wong

Lawn Square.

Oh look at those unknown butterfly
The flying dance with girls walk
There are a lot of dragonflies
Such as the glide plane

How cool fresh air
To see the scene once in a lifetime
Have you ever paid attention to insects in flight
Perhaps you have not seen them fly

Your heart is not in the nature
Your heart has already trapped in the house
The activities of small sky
How happy they are

Do you know where they come from
They are soaring by the moon in
Before the sun had not a take-off
After six miles in the sky

Your body is too bad they are funny
Why do you always snooze
Bees do not seem as hard-working competent
I do not know how bad the human kind

You always thought he was intelligent of all creatures
But it seems less than a small insect
As long as you dare to work
There is no reason fate worse than the insects

Albert Wong

Li An One Of The Best Directors

Li An, You have won already director of the best;
It is not so disappointed lost of best movie.
You might affects too much if this movie won;
The world of men might become too active.

There are many things in the world need venture.
How many are possible for every one wants?
The active ones if won, might not be fortune;
Save it in your dream might be better than in ever.

Success is not representing for everything,
Lost is not representing for your failure.
Nevertheless you are the best in Chinese world.
It is enough to say you are the leader in Chinese.

Once you have won is a honorable mark;
No one can erase away your name from this.
Why you would be so upset for a tiny lost?
The crash may save the future from worse.

I am one of those who agree you are best;
You have won a lot for the Chinese world.

Albert Wong

Live Carefully Daily With Eyes Open!

This morning heard a young man was killed terribly,
There was nothing relating about his behaviour,
He himself was the only person who understood,
What was happening on this fact!

There is hopeless to get somebody can tell the truth,
I think you can only know the truth,
unless he is alived back from his death.
The criminal guys ran away may never be arrested.

Criminal affair may be happening so often,
It is so different with that same with past.
Every body should be as careful as the crab,
Who lives quite carefully by hiding himself,
In and out in sand's holes every day.

Only can keep our eyes looking aroud,
Carefully beware of some accidents may occur.

Albert Wong

Lonely Soul.

I am a bona Poet
If dust is not even a
Sitting on a cloud
Floating from the Orient to the West

Would want to listen to the news of the Western Hi
I was luck suddenly came to the island in North America
Poet, Blue Bridge met taught me to Zhuangzi
Poet, Wind grant me Sima policy fly-jump

Both are good habits of poetry
Hope to learn one success or half
Free to bring people to fly
New hope

Hope that help people suffering bitterness as said
Restricted to the news report
Poets, Kitajima, Dan, and Hai Zi
Can I learn your a little of skin or fur

Learn your spirit
What kind of spirit to survive
Although I was not born in the Mainland
But I have the spirit of Hong Kong style

Hong Kong will never patriotic
Always support the land of China

Albert Wong

Look For Your Love.

Maybe you are graceful young children,
Admirers of the opposite sex is a beautiful.
You do look for Prince Charming,
Princess Snow White wants him.

Ah, my God why this?
This was the story 40 years ago.
You have often made with the same dream.
Will definitely be a dream comes true?

Poor you made it a pipe dream!
You want to attract his attention?
Ah, I'll give you a prompt:
Prince Charming does not like a coat.
He will select a soul purely white.
He has loved The Sound of Music.
You are a lovely person?
The Sound of Music whether or not
As you can be the conditions?

You Prince Charming, Prince Charming!
Why are you waiting for the Princess?
Love does not mean that your wealth.
Princess will be your favorite shape?
You do not love how her inner beauty!
She just loved the boys with inner beauty.
She is afraid of you inside a Devil.

Yeah, yes, the world is man and woman.
We have to know how to find a graceful child you?
Money is not your goal.
Only willing to face things outside the United States?
It's really looking for your true love it!
Do not made it unnecessary daydreaming.

Albert Wong

Look Scenery On Homes Balcony.

I stand on home's balcony,
Look out purple green far mountain, misty sea.
In sky, the white clouds buoyantly have slid.
Several eagles, show disdain for circles highly fly.

'Cloud, Cloud! ' shouted, as my little grand-daughter babbles.
'Hits, Hits! ' Repeatedly, when she sees the eagles flying.
The laughter greatly shouts again and again. Once and twice again.
'Hits, Hits! ' shouted, with her happy childish laughter.

The big birds sometimes are high; Sometimes low-flying circles.
When low-flying, I feared they flush down,
I worried, they injure, Injures my little grand-daughter.

Big bird! Why do you soar in here?
For children! Pursues the food?
The little grand-daughter continues 'to hit! '
Hits the sound I did not to be startled again and again.

She looks just like a young overlord.
Is it possible that are they all afraid?

Flies the high in the clouds, slowly high flies,
Flies vanishes to the mountain high up and away.

Albert Wong

'Lost Ideal World'

A deep valley of the picture,
Lead me back to childhood memories,
Memory from the 12 young playmate,
Efforts on Yeah, over the mountains
Continue to climb Yeah,
Climbed to a 'Braemar Hill' Little Lake,
No, it is more beautiful West Lake ah!
That is our common sense.
No one Sunday when we were less than
Even in cold winter.

It's off to move our fragmented
Can not go down by the years and the years.

Returned from abroad a look,
Oh! My day! Why not come to a few years....
Here everything changed?
Beautiful paradise
Suddenly disappeared!
Not have had subsidence landslide?
Not ah! You see there is....
Rich, high-rise buildings!
They had been captured, 'Choi Sai Woo! '
Oops! Is the builder of magic,
The lake's 'Braemar Hill' has changed,
Change away one of our paradise
Lost to a Lok Tsuen rich!

Albert Wong

Love Is A Rose.

I sense his mood
by his breathless,
wanting,
captivating stare

he opens me like
a hibernating rose
from the depths of the earth
in the cold hard winter months

observing, exploring
caressing each petal
one by one

as I bloom to life
love is
discovered by
the mystery
of touch

Albert Wong

Love Partners.

There're many lovable men,
They hate themselves of no love.
Many were beware of poverty.
Many poor women got no beloved.

The men look upon sky for love.
They pray to ask who his beloved is.
Truth and false of love is not known.
You won't be revised when you're alone.

There're funniest movie stars.
They got married in secret love.
Most often we don't need help on love.
Those who said love is prefixed are a liar.

Every body has a Cupid's arrow.
The Eros helps him get a bow to shoot.
Red maid pulls a sting to tie them up.
She helps tight once for the pre-loved.

Albert Wong

Memorial For The King Mj (June/2009)

The Space is so huge you couldn't see.
You 're called back home by the God.
You can fly freely to your old home,
where you lived before birth.

Oh you're just a bright star in the world,
but you couldn't enjoy anything good.
The health was so bad in your life.
You ate too much medicines not food.

Your sudden leave may release you free.
I do feel happy instead of sadness.
It's because you'll have better to return.
Return to your old home near the God.

Good bye, Myy Dear King MJ.
Don't look back behind your head.
You'll get happiness in another birth.
We won't forget you with songs heard.

Another new spring will begin every year.
You'll surely fly to a new, new world.
Good Bye, My Dear King!

Albert Wong

Mom! Why You Died So Early?

You were a part of our family
Do you know father is now loneliest?
I could not forget you've past a few years.
I hope see your appearing in my dream happily.

Your smile and angry faces are still seen..
Your voices are still echoed in my ears.
The meals and soups were so delicious.
There will be no more such mouth's appear.

There'll be six years have passed unforgotten year..
Are you living well enough or do feel lonely?

Your son is still deeply remembering you in gear..
Could you come often into my dream quitely?

I would like to meet you even in all a year;
Your appearance can make me feeling sweetly

Albert Wong

Morning Walks In Our Retire.

.Early morning the air is good, the sunlight really is also strong.
The wrong road falls the mountain to go, under shadow five ten feet
Long light step roaming, a group pine and cypress are fragrant.
Husband and wife same step warmly compared to young.
The joyful lover, each dynasty has sighed the coffee.
Back and forth 8000 steps, hoped the body is stronger.
Can guarantee outside 80, the longevity health is good.
Falls the mountain easily, Climbs Mountains cannot be cool.
Asthma like cow has the oxygen morning calisthenics.
After arrival a step main house gate, the spirit is more relaxed

Albert Wong

My Arrival.

I am right here as you see
we are in the same century
i come in to read your poetry
please you read my poems too.

I'm a man of not important
but I am glad to have met you
hope both your and my poetry evergreen
and wish people can read our poems.

Good poems won't be written in vain
though I'm not a famous man
your and mine poems would face timing
it's lucky to have kept one poem in the earth.

You and I both feel good lucky too
the unknown poem's not written in vain
who will remember us if we weren't famous
this unknown name is sfiawong.

Albert Wong

My Cup Of Yuan Yang (Coffee + Tea And Milk) .

My cup of Yuan Yang (coffee + tea and milk) .
by sfiawong on May 29th,2010,7: 44 am

Oh, why I like a cup of Yuan Yang since my age of 15?
It gives me satisfaction of taste a new drinking art for 60 years.
I think the Western people do not find and like this art of drinking,
because they do not have to risk for a new mixed drinking as mine.

This kind of drinking art is my own creation, when you visit
Hong Kong, where you will find it is so common to every body.
You may find so many people in Hong Kong drink like me,
to enjoy such as a good delicious taste of drinking.

When you walk into a common restaurant, you will see so many
fans like me to drink such a cup of Yuan Yang and eat a piece of cake.
This is an enjoyable breakfast for most of the Hong Kong citizen,
who takes in every morning before his straggling hard day.

Why couldn't I enjoy my cup of Yuan Yang every day?
A simple enjoy is so important besides a hard day's start.

Albert Wong

My Dear Moon Lady

My Dear Moon why you always come at night?
You have been so dear with me every night.
You come quietly to visit me up so high,
Since my first to meet you I can see you.

You are moving gently to dance waltz,
Hide up with gauze pieces of white clouds.
Enjoy so much with your hiding games,
You are so lovely appear wherever I stay.

Your are there so high I can't catch you;
You pour down silver light to touch my face.
Do you know that I am in love with you?
Your pure white face is no other comparable.

I love for your purely white;
I love for your holly heart of love.

Albert Wong

My Feeling On Avatar.

Quite many years, I haven't watched a movie like this
which shows me a very colorful and great story as it is
The newest technology in taking and directing a movie
that is not only for the merely simply a lot of movie stars

It really is consist of many kinds of arts and technologies
The screen is so perfect arranged with many imagination
Looks like the fairyland in the other out space star
Have you ever seen the screen in any place like this?

The whole story in Avatar is so naturally telling us about human being
between the difference of the earth and Pandola star.
The criminal officer of the earth tried to defeat and get advantage
What the ugly things that would be brought to the innocent out-space

The purely innocent Avatar people is so poorly killed by our scientific weapons
See the poor Avatar people were killed without proper shelter and protectors
What do think about the problems on the earth\'s human beings
Are they crazy just want to get rich materials from the out space stars?

(Note: What do you feel about this Movie!)

Albert Wong

My Friend Is Unimaginable Great.

He is one of my Chinese friends,
But he is a greatest one amongst all.
His wife left three children behind and away,
His wife left away when he was forty.
No more marriage again after this.

He has been suffering difficulties by himself.
He has been working as mother to bring up four children.
This job is not too simple for a man who is unimaginable.
He has been doing as father and mother over twenty years.

All his children are brought up have gained good education.
He has done so well even better than many mothers.
I thought he is one of the greatest fathers in the world.
How does a man can do the job like a mother?

I felt so surprise to meet him again after our twenty years departure.
He is surely one of the greatest men in the world.

Albert Wong

My Garden.

Last night a storm blew hardly,
It made me could not fall asleep.
There's so worry in my heart,
It was causing me unable to control myself.

The flowers were broken wet on ground.
Feeling so painful in my heart by seeing this.
Such scene made my eyes red with tears.
How bad it was to see my dead flowers?

How many pieces of branches were broken?
It made me sobbing inside my heart quietly.
The wind is just over before I get up this morning.
Another beautiful sunshine begins giving me a gentle kiss.

There's another new day begins again.
A new hope begins to rise ahead.
I wish my flowers are growing better again.
I hope no more storms come into my garden.

I don't want my heart might be broken again.
It might destroy my flowers which need my cares.
I want to grow my flowers to be beautiful.
I must show you how beautiful there it will be.

Albert Wong

My Grand Fathers True Love.

When I was still a little baby,
Just understood little the few matters.
Grandfather finishes work every day,
Catches up with immediately is going home,
He puts me on the arm,
Makes the arm and shoulder the horse's game,
Is light toward the building downstairs goes.
To a tea restaurant,
Buys two eggs to flog,
Sits on the horizontal gate stone steps,
The small spoon feeds the egg for me,
He knows me only to like eating the egg,
Therefore remains flogs the shell to my youngest uncle.
Finished eating has taught me slightly to play,
The spot begins the index insects,
My mind although is tiny,
But I felt
Grandfather infinite really loves for me.
Those images and scenes until now,
60 year after all.
I, all cannot forget,
Grandfather's true love.

Albert Wong

My Hundredth Drop Of Blood.

I have reached my first goal
My arrival was poem-hunter.
A piece by piece, dropp likes gold.
My poems heaped up to my book.
It went from one to one hundred.
One was one round and around to go.
I pressed my mind to get it flows.
My language is not easy to express,
How came my English can't tell?
I speak not the same as an English man.
My further aim is to follow ancient poets.
Learn more words from the history.
I found there are a lot of funny words.
They haven't been used in my posts.
I like to read Emily Dickinson poetry.
She touch me some vocabulary new.
I will use them later if possible in a few.
Dickinson expresses words are so real.
I thought there're many people as I feel...
Your ideas or critique will be worthy.
I will treat you as my friends and teachers.
There won't be a stop for me in progress.
Here will be my normal creative house.

Albert Wong

My Life.

Young people's dream,
Gradually the linegradally forget experience.
Also remembered how many vainly hopes for?
Meets the innumerable ways of the world pale to be cool,
compared to paper thinner human sentiment.

After innumerable set backs,
May know, I hammer my heart became metallic;
May know, I turn the surface the copper sheet.
Has succeeded how many,
Disappoineted how many?

Every morning sunlight,
Night of after cold.
Star partner moon,
outside immeasurably deep day.
Did not know the future will be any!

Inside adds black is difficult to trace.
Must depend on oneself courage straight to rush?
A right confused,
Still was unable to want to pass;
In the journey also has far?
Unable to restrain the tear full to correct.

In vainly hope for success?
I continue facing the sunlight.
Breaks s through all barriers.
Where there is a will there is a way strength.

Albert Wong

My New Bride.

A new book bought to my hands,
Likes a bride married a man.
It helps to understand the poetry clans,
It might leads me go forth to my plan.

The characters inside are golden words,
It seems a good book found its friend.
This book is my dream on way forward,
It's one of my lovely book valued to spend.

Oh, my dear, tell me how to learn,
A Chinese man like me knows not much.
Poetry life leads me enjoy much in terms,
Read it carefully with my soul in touch.

My heart is captivated by its contents,
All were written by Poet, Emily Dickinson.
It is a book of poetry created by its name,
Read it as warm as bathing under the sun.

How you lead me to understand human life
Many poems were collected from her friends
It represents her great love has been passionate
My thought attracted to the nature of her world

Love in her heart was so deeply felt
Once to read into her captivated affairs
Her immortal love were written so well
Her love was so natural to-wards you and I.

Every body won't deny she was a good poet
Although she died over fully a century
She had left golden poems into many sets
My book is like magic in the Chemistry

The book is thought no more issued
You couldn't buy it any more after this
So, it is thought will be become valued
Ha my dear little bride I welcome so much.

Albert Wong

My Poetry Dream

I float ~ to float,
I floated ~ to float,
Looked, I sail to everywhere net everywhere,
I finally arrived here this piece stretch of land.
Could this be the static earth which composed a poem?
The hope writes the good poem,
Well, lets them cross the seas to cross ocean.
Feared they have changed the heavy stone,
The demeanor has not sunk to the sea!
How many ages composed a poem passed through?
The present world vicissitude in the free verse
Written in the vernacular domain,
The poets have seemed as if lost the direction.
Always did not do ponders the sentence,
At the beginning of poem hard to bring about painstakingly,
My this the elder brother,
Threw the poem manuscript not to have the gate not how,
Sometimes like launched no longer comes up,
There is the poet skeleton full nautical mile.
The ancient poetry writes has the basis,
Vernacular Cheng Shigeng the rare good sentence;
But asks the regard to pass on the great distance,
Does not ask the antithesis new poetry sentence?
This life composes a poem chaotically,
Ancient-style poetry beauty you wrote too anciently,
The vernacular writes the speech not to have the flavor,
But asks some day to flush outside the cloud,
Has broken the poem fetter,
Created the new atmosphere color,
Has written my hope freely?
Has writes the new boundary unrestrained.

Albert Wong

My Taste Of Life

I drink coffee seems it is my favorite wine,
How much I can enjoy until the end of my life?

How much I can keep for happiness as in my life?
When my life is going to be disappearing as a morning frost?

I am still worrying a thousand years' later although,
There are a few grand children around me.

I could not see my grand children after a century,
But I worry about their fortune and children after my death.

Albert Wong

My Wife.

Can you see I am raising a cup of wine?
I invite you come with me while
I am looking at the moon in the sky.
There is no body to enjoy this with me.

I feel so lonely with my shadow alone;
There is thought you are standing by my side.
It is instead of you although you are far in house.
My love how you are enjoying in our sweet home?

I am enjoying myself alone under moon light,
Thinking the moon light touching me is your hand.
The beautiful moon is your lovely face.
I do enjoy very much with a cup of wine.

As you are same standing and talking with me,
We're holding a cup of pure red grade wine.

Albert Wong

New Direction.

(This poem is relating about the Chinese poetry.)

Poems written to have strength of character,
There's lack of new words to write poetry Blair.

Reform of the matter is so easy,
when it's not using the word old.

Permanent direction still is able to...
regardless of Level and Oblique Tones matter
sooner or later.

Poetry would like to be able to do hard words.
There's the reform of new words by the teacher.

Note:

Since May 4, nearly 100 years ago, only the rise of the modern Chinese fiction, poetry, not quite on, as this is Chung's difficult to understand the ancient words, new words and not a good development, can be seen only with a number of popular songs' Not for public use in Day-to-day instrument, is a fly in the ointment.

The need to master class teacher and human resources to do the reform effort, so we can see the future of the party literature and art can have a great leap forward!

Albert Wong

No Name Guy.

Hi, No-named Guy, how came you so shy?
I haven't thought you're a criminal guy.
Why you seem always like to hide?
Left a few words and gone as a criminal.

Expose your name which I won't tell anyone.
You are not the person the police wanted.
Please you don't be afraid as to hide.
Hiding is an action like a snake or ghost.

Your name will be kept safety in my site.
You will be visited again and again.
I will come to visit you whenever I like.
Please don't just hide your name and away!

There will be a good reason to leave a name.
It's because I always search you easier.
I wish all members came no need to hide.
Come here drink a cup of tea as I've prepared

(This was in another website, written to some body who have hidden his name behind a poetry field.)

Albert Wong

North Star. (Conclusion After Meeting.)

Captain eyes first look rudder
To the far North Star
Target too far
The goal is full of clouds and fogs.
That is not our way.

89 functional constituencies cast anchor
Since I can not take away
Why can not the cut-off
First to sail to the targeted
Can be found in the world Lunbo
Freedom and democracy that is at the local

Master port rudder surface first
Strong words delayed the start
Did not play their own jobs
Hong Kong and China is not his friend
The first captain who next rudder
Note there is no timetable
We call anchor cut-off
Immediately set sail!

Albert Wong

People After '80.

You have gotten not too much happiness.
After the world of '80, you are so lonely.
The society hasn't given you too much.
You 're being forgotten for other busy.

Too much entertainment made you crazy.
You've lost your way from the true world.
You seem can't see the way how is going.
I understand you are not satisfied of your own

Do you know your parent's bitter generation?
Do you agree you haven't not hardly learned?
You may be required to regain what in the future.
You may do it yourself more difficult afterward.

In this world, where there is no free lunch.
You need to get them in your own not in church.
I believe you can be better later with very much.
You will be enjoying the true love as in crunch.

Albert Wong

Poem Soul.

Ah! Curious! Curious!
The vernacular poetry in history becomes a century.

How came? Why?
Still has not surpassed the ancient poetry,
This originally not enough meant words.
Old does not go, is new does not come.

Poem nautical mile several dead bodies,
On poem road more than several new corpses!
Alas! You are the poet?
Please do not have less advanced to step on.
He will possibly be the future poet.
You randomly step on then are the murderer,
Such tramples are jealous of other rival success!

Does not assist the new person,
It is not your crime.
He wants to lord over the poem country.
But the poetic world has become the desert.
Again long does not sprout free verse written in the vernacular,
This is your hopes?

The irrigation is the holy god duty,
You have not poured water on,
If not your applying fertilizer!
What can the poetic world turn?

(Notes: This poem was written for the Chinese poets' attention. There is some serious problem inside the poetry kingdom itself. Wishing this poem may give the Chinese poets a little reminder or advice!)

Albert Wong

Poet Li Bai's Spirit.

Tsu-mo was an embodiment of Poet Li-bai.
He helped all poets to release their necks' rings.
He solved the poetry in the lifting yoke of key.
The new poetry likes the heaven singing.

You made us drunken and dreaming;
Our God was jealous on your wisdom;
Li-bai jumped into a lake chasing the moon in the wate;
And you, Tsu-mo chose flying into the blue sky forever.

Your misfortune was so bad and sad;
although causing us feel the same upset;
nevertheless, yet you have left us a golden key.
It is useful for opening the new poetry's gate.

Let's see who will grasp your gift of this key;
knowing the way to write love poems;
It will help us develop a new poet's world;
A new poet's world is waiting us to enter.

Albert Wong

Poetry - How To Write?

Studies the poets to write the ancient poetry,
Level and oblique tones not to spectrum,
The person namely said orphaned is even,
Again reads also says the non- poem taste,
Ya, I am not Li Bai and Shakespeare,
Level and oblique tones wow.

How does the ancient poetry write?
The free verse written in the vernacular,
I the metropolitan examination am writing,
Honest and good-natured person,
I do not dare to break wind,
Why? Hey! Feared smelled has died you.

Heard the free verse written in
the vernacular is orderly.
Honest person, I give frighten!
Also is orderly,
How does the free verse written in
the vernacular write?
Left also is difficult,
Right also is difficult.

Now is not,
Ancient is not.
Reaches this point!
Was inferior to writes the doggerel?
I am not the poet,
I am not Du, Li and Shakespeare.

I only want to write,
of my own feeling.
Writes the happy world,
Writes the people painstakingly and is happy.

Notes: Ancient Chinese poets: Li and Du = Li Bai and Du Fo (Two of the most famous poets in ancient China.)

Albert Wong

Poetry Dream.

I drift Yeah ~ ~ ~ ~ drift,
Network at home and abroad to find changed,
Finally came to this piece of land,
This is the poetry of the static earth?
Hoped to write a good poem,
To allow them across the oceans.

They become afraid of heavy stones,
Not sensual in the sink into the sea!
How many years after writing poetry?
This life caught in the areas of poetry,
Poets seem to lose direction.

Not to warble his life sentence,
Poetry is difficult as the expense of my new hand,
He voted Shigao nowhere Monet,
Sometimes, as the water is no longer up,
Poet dead bodies over the sea.

Poems written to a basis
Vernacular into a good poem, rare words,
But thousands of miles seeking Hello,
Poetry does not seek out the words parallelism.

Present the most chaotic poetry,
Have you written in classical Chinese poetry Link old-fashioned,
Vernacular writing to another, then no taste,
But to one day rushed into cloud,
To break the shackles of poetry,
Create a new charm,
Freedom to write my hope,
Unrestricted write a new realm.

Albert Wong

Red-Crested Crane

Hello brother Red-crested. Ah! Fairy crane
Why you are so good luck freed no more pain?
In the passed few years you're mistakenly killed.
You're mistakenly poisoned together with the other birds.

How different we are without red crown?
We're still searching food wadding around
There is good news here for you in brain.
You're selected as the supreme represent birds.

All you have born with red crow on heads.
You will live under safety protected plane.
You have been quietly living hard a long time.
A better living will start from hereafter onward.

Your lonely hard living is now noticed.
Our country people begin to love you.
We are still living poorly in the lakes.
Please don't forget us while you're in palace.
Why you are so good lucky being selected?

Were you born with a silver spoon?
We like mandarin duck, phony and eagle.
Why they are same as poor as we are?
There is no other better being selectable.

Hello Red-Crested Crane, I love you.
From now on you're really the fairy birds.
You'll become more freely enjoy flying.
I don't know who will dare to hurt you again!

Oh, Fairy bird my dear fairy crane!
Do you know how I love you in the pass?
I always treat you as the fairy birds.
It was no mistake that I've treated you nice.

Albert Wong

Return To The World Cup Again.

Good fellows, welcome you come back to this green green grassas,

More than 200 teams have returned to the World cup affairs.

We're holding the origin of sgnificance of the foot ball games in high-class.

'For the mutual interest of foot ball game happily with fair'

So, please remember 'peace' is the most important.

It is including for the peace in the foot ball games in good air,

also for the peace after the foot ball games even it is over.

Albert Wong

Select A President.

I won't refuse a man or a woman, white or black.
The most important aim is looking for a good one.
I will push away the evil and ghost by my wisdom.
A famous saying by Great man Siuping Tang, of China, I remember.
"I don't care about it's a black or white one, if she can catch rats is a good cat."
The man of hell please do not come to join for selection.
I think one doesn't selfishly serve his country will be most important.
There will be a good president to be selected by our wisdom.

Albert Wong

Silent Summer Night

Moonlight illumination spreads over on sea;
We hand in hand step across a sandy beach;
get on to together to a skiff;
you are sculling when I dig up the oar.

Floats to the middle of sea committee,
with enjoys the happy dim light of night,
with will sue the future the fond dream,
Lies down in the deck comfortably close.

Let the fishing line hangs down to fish,
awaits calmly the fish to come be caught.
The continuation on and on thin sues.
we extended conversation forecasts,
forecast future ideal plans.

The fish has not yet being caught,
but remembers for ever started,
a summer day of unforgettable Eve.

Albert Wong

Song Of Sleepy.

Miss! Miss! Excuse me!

I'm very sleepy, can't sit upright

My head falls down on the desk.

Try sit up straight, but can't do right.

Suddenly my head fall to left;

Suddenly my head fall to right.

Dear Miss! I'm really tired.

Please don't call me up too tight.

Don't call me, if I slept on the desk.

Let me sleep, don't call me up alright?

I've been studying hard, the whole night!

Albert Wong

Song Of The Migration

There are a couple swallows under the eave,
I do not know which is male or female.
They have new next life four children.
They daily kick up a racket squeaks.
The male swallow calls Mr. Poem.
The female calls Mrs. Poem.
The children do not quarrel relax.
They daily study their poems.
The poetry spits the poem industriously
Children are inadequate poetry ability.
How can they can do like the poems.
Both Poems teach their children carefully.
I think they begin to studies is not late.
They are squeaking to learn the Poems.

Albert Wong

Sonnet - Ideas

Suddenly seem flash in my mind.
They light up like stars in my eyes.
They liked candle lights that shined.
What're they which I want to find?

When catch I'll put down works behind.
They're hidden in my soul for refine.
Oh! Why you like to play seek and hide?
These just the powers looked by mankind.

You're reasons making my jobs not signed;
When found, I would keep them to be tried.
They wouldn't be wasted to be declined.
I tried to collect them all to-gather and twined.

I would try my best think deeper inspired.
The materials in my mind got job created.

Albert Wong

Sonnet -Three Chinese Men To Space.

Sonnet -Three Chinese Men to Space.

I was exciting to see the Chinese rocket.
It carried three persons into the space.
The group of persons gained full marks.
You might ask what the Chinese want to get.

The answer is absolutely for fortune forward.
They flied round and round search secrets.
Finally they came out stepped in the dark space.
They shook their hands to say hello to the world.

I saw the space is very dark and silent of palace.
They're out pray for God and waved the Chinese flags
They danced in the space and humbly pray for peace.
After the dance with God they took back a few bags.
What was there inside the bags the heroes place?
Oh, nothing so secret they were hope and peace tags...

Albert Wong

Spring Sleep.

Last night wind blew up rainy while
I was going to my sweet dream.
Noises came into my ears like music
They made me sleeping more sweetly.

Ah a newly refreshed morning, I am awoken by:
The chi chow noises of birds come to my ears.
How many flower trees were hurt last night?
How much dirty flowers are on the ground?

Albert Wong

Starry Night

Trinkle, trinkle little stars
How many there are in the sky!
Let the children try to count!
I remember this starry night.

Trinkle, trinkle little stars,
Seven children we sat on a bench.
Our little fingers point and count.
Sit close friendly and talk.

Trinkle trinkle little stars,
Talk about cowboy and a weaver stars.
They're lovely meeting once a year.
On many birds built bridge sing with guitar.

Trinkle, trinkle little stars,
At a quiet night only with stars.
Seven children we sat on a bench.
Our little fingers point and count.

Trinkle, trinkle little stars,
Oh honey, For your Love,
Mother can tell you different stars;
Your lover can swear towards the stars.

Trinkle, trinkle little stars,
Mom or beloved may talk with you.
Tell how many different stars,
For an ever love your honey can swear.

Trinkle, trinkle little stars,
How great you are helping love?

Albert Wong

Stay In Home Lonely While In Hong Kong.

<Stay in home lonely while in Hong Kong.>

I can only play chess in home alone,
while I got no idea writing any essay.

Wasting time quietly in my old home,

I only think it as the water goes to the sea.

I like to see the green leaves by the window,
because there're many trees around my house.

Although I'm happy with wife in Hong Kong,
yet we both are looking the best time to return.

The sun and moon come and leave day by day,
I am anxiously looking for democracy alone.

The democracy seemed an untouchable wind from China.

It goes quietly that no body can see, when will I see it arrives?

Hope to see it appears before my leaving away from the earth.

Many thousands of Hong Kong residents are praying,

The same like I am looking for is the civilization progressed.

What the democracy will look like is not imaginable?

Shall we get the same result as Mr. Horse, successes in Taiwan?

Sun Rises Friendly High.

Red sun rises up again into sky;
It appears just after a long dark night;
In the passed fifty years it hide behind;
It was a sleeping lion living hidden in our mind.

A wise lion stayed quietly in the dark.
Sun is burning its red fire bright shining.
Every body can see its fired red beams to eyes;
It teaches peoples to step forward straightly brave.

Learn more about how to be progressive advance.
Scientific knowledge can help get good fortune.
Politeness leads peoples to become friendly guys;
Money and rich are not the only way to be faced.

Improving lives of Chinese and foreigners,
We are helping our selves as well as our friends.
The whole world is becoming very high co-operative.
It is really so what we called a mutual common world.

Red Sun is shining very bright and high.
No body denies it is shining to every where.

Albert Wong

Sun's Glory.

Shone the earth,
The myriad things all comfort.
The sunrise early morning comes,
We see sunset late return.

You give me the brilliance,
You give me peace and happiness.
The sunrise date enters busily,
You produce trillion glories.

You endure hardships
No matter what resentment?
Daily all comes up,
The work forever not will rest.

Your pain who knows?
Only Poet Sfiawong.

Albert Wong

Survial.

Water comes from the river origin is clean,
I wash my head.

Water comes from the river branch is dirty,
I wash my feet.

Oh sure, when water in the pool is clean,
I jump in to swim.

But, when the pool is dirty, I leave at once,
And quit my job.

Oh who's the original source not let me clean?
Keep my head and body clean without water?

How can I keep my head clean in the river?
How can I keep my body clean in a pool?

What is going on about the water?
How could I live in this world?

Albert Wong

Temperary Loneliness

Both my wife and me stayed so happy,
Have enjoyed every morning breakfast.
Ate bread and drank Yu-young together.
My wife suddenly need to return earlier.

I can keep on drink my cup of Yu-young,
every morning with my daughter only.
On my bed I am sleepless every night lonely.
besides me are note-book and the books alone.

My first time loneliness is felt so unexpected.
This is a new living way in to-day's world.
Why to-day I need to face such cruel change?
Many people are facing the same fortune.

I am, still happy becaue of seeing my grand children.
To my age, I feel myself sometimes lonely can't avoid.
Isn't that the new world has really changed different,
Let the old men facing lonely and more lonlely voice.

(Note: - Yu-young is the Hong Kong style of drinking coffee and miky tea mixed together in a cup, very enjoyable.)

Albert Wong

The Cancer.

You are part on our body.
The cells are harmful colonist.
We want to live for longer.
The answer is always not okay.

No matter how we're rich or poor.
Even someone is richer than Bill Gate.
You may easily defeat anyone.
We want to keep our live but no way.

Although you're part of our cells,
But you're human's hateful places.
A news reported a guy over 32 billion bucks
Also being attacked and killed not saved.

A little sick starts must go to see doctor.
Please you do not keep a little wait.
Time might be the only way to chase.
Otherwise we could not be saved.

Albert Wong

The China Quake Ghosts

Mama, mama, papa. Where are you?
We are those of the poor little victims.
Who were killed in as meat and bone?
Felt agonizing pain in our hearts.

At that moment we were helpless scared.
Suddenly found no way to be safe....
Just a second be killed but I didn't know why?
Who were those bad and hateful builders?

The houses and schools were all fallen.
Lived killed by the papers made architecture.
Our bodies' buried deep as no way to see.
A million souls can never to see the sky.

Really very dark inside beneath and died.
Why we should be sacrificed into mud and dust?

Albert Wong

The Chinese And Foreign Poet's Woe

The Chinese and Foreign poet's woe

Immortal poet ah, Li Bai's immortal poet!
You are comfortable and happy to do fairy.
That year month descend with shadow total dance,
Why did you make track for to go into crystal?

Might it not be be dizzy with success
Or the capacity for liquor is extremely!
Future generations a thousand years 100 think not and deeply.
Might it not be there is a big beauty in water

How many the poet wants to break a head.
Might it not be just as ocean poet a kind of insect private that is second.
Think of the dead ties up with deathless Tou
Poet as your one idiocy

The poet being a real oddness so
You call us learn this Dian!
Idiocy, who want again to be a poet
The poet of idiocy!

You may benefit from adversity,
Because everyone remembers immortal poet in wine,
Those are several of the beau titles
The everyone remembers to is Li Bai!

The poet of idiocy!
Chinese and Foreign like this
Who want ten thousand a life times to stay a
Who want? Who want?

Albert Wong

The Fortune Of The Chinese Lands.

Whether the mainland or Taiwan
Our compatriots in China
A piece of land in different
God likes to joke

Time to time give you the land
Earthquake startled big lost and sunk
Heavily heavily dampen beast torrent
Look at your fellow Chinese

How many people died by these jokes
Ah, is that our compatriots
Sinful to alert us heartless
Clothed forget God's divine

My God, you told us what you want?
We are being affected by the economic suffering is not enough Why?
Why must we die many people?

Albert Wong

The Lost Nature.

(The Lost Nature)

As seeing a picture of deep valley bring me back...
To remember my dozen friends of teen age.
We did happily climbed up and down to valley,
There was a small reservoir called Choy-sai Lake.

We were not absent there every week even in winter,
Where we have found our unforgettable happiness.
For the fast changes of the town rebuilding,
The beautiful lake is lost and covered up forever.

How come the nature was destroyed so cruel?
The money lovers were the nature's criminal
A beautiful nature was so easy to be destroyed
Where the wealth lovers got idea to build houses

(This was witten in 2005 when return back to Hong Kong.)

Albert Wong

The Most Beautiful Mountain In The World.

I saw the cloud comes down,

The mountain is very beautifully covered.

In is so leisurely comfort in my heart.

I see the sky and the shadow mixed in water.

This lovely mountain landscape looks perfect.

It is so called the best in the world.

Here it is:

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Albert Wong

The New Way Of Life.

A new era of generally is busy.
Young people in new ways
Young son come back 12 days
Put on combat gear and act lousy.

Business and soldiers on the battlefield.
Dressed up and armored then fly to east.
Competition of life would be difficult to stop.
Elder son has the same major east will...

Busy coming and going to every way.
They go east and the west as a result of cutting why?
Health blind boys and girls also make things difficult.
Their re-dedication is harder than father of ground.

There rose more worry about them in my eyes.
I could only wish them same get their fortune.

Albert Wong

The Next Date After My Father's Death.

Come think of a shot of a vast, Father and Son Come the party.

Nitto on across the West may not be empty quest broken.

Dad will be here to beloved wife, leaving only his own sorrow.

Paradise Point only with mother mother, blessing son'families of Wong.

16 Xi Si refers to the vast, Father and Son Come each side.

Nitto each month across the West should not go hand in hand empty heartbroken.

This may be biological mother to the father, leaving only his son alone sad.

Wei Wang bliss with mother mother, bless Huang Yun Tong Yang.

Albert Wong

The Night Curtain Falls Down.

It's so lovely to see the night curtain is falling down.
Seven colors in the sky decorated the clouds so bright.
The night screen is falling down gradually from the sky.
I find a bright star flies across with a bright tail.

Closed my eyes and swear at once,
Wishing my hope comes true.
It is my best experience to do so,
Enjoy with my families close together.

Thousand of lights are switching on here and there,
They look like the diamonds sparkle in front of my eyes.
I immediately find thousand of families are fortunate.
The busy men won't see in their eyes like mine.

Keep your self not too busy to spare little time to enjoy,
You find the great moment while you are living happy.

Albert Wong

The Palm Trees.

Toward the water,

Toward the sun,

Out one by one

Green hand. Palm trees,

What do you want?

Quickly told me.

The sun shining bright gold,

Rain glittering silver line,

I use gold and silver wire,

twisted brown silk, knit clothes.

Albert Wong

The Peonies.

Oh, I have been waiting for my peonies bloom.
The peonies were planted half a year before.
I did together with my wife to dig two holes and planted.
Two new peonies were planted with our warm love.

We spent an hour to dig two holes for the peonies.
These two peonies were planted before our Asian journey.
Our love has been kept on for these two peonies.
The new flowers' buds were first time found.

We were happy for they newly appear in the world.
One day we suddenly found some snails on its soil.
The first bud of a peony was cruelly destroyed.
My wife felt unhappy immediately and hated snails.

We decided to search the enemy around the peonies.
A more effective method is using snail's killer.
For the sake of saving our peonies we did as guards.
Haha! We finally see our first peony flower on its stem

The beautiful flower looks like a baby face.
There is light yellow red on its flower no differs.
I love this first newly born flower baby face.
We imagine there will be more these beauties.

Albert Wong

The Rich Peoples Game.

The Rich Peoples Game.

Nowadays Peoples can travel around easier than the past,
Whenever they have a longer period of holidays,
they would go to far away from home.
Some even are risking to the end of earth.

They like to visit those places are thought never reach,
but playing too much forgot their own safe.
They foregot there are thirty percent risking,
Nomatter to ride on cars or boats.

There are some places still in danger,
There are some buses drivers are dangerous.
As the tourers, we must pay more attention.
Make sure the places are safe for the families.

Travelling is a happy game for every body,
but safety must be our first special selected.
Pay more attention when find the driver crazy.
Otherwise we'll be facing a lot of negret afterward.

To protect our selves and the families,
otherwise do not leave away as lives gambling.

Albert Wong

The Space Is Changed

There comes the hottest heat from the sun
Rain dropped down too much from the sky

Peoples died-
under the abnormal sun with hot flame;
under the water flooded over because of rains.

We need contineuous pray to thank God's-
because we are still fortunately living well.

I'm so upset when I know that my country is
under the difficulties like the abovementioned.

Death-
Rise up and praise them:
the end and home silence,
their peaceful rest forever.

Is it so unfair in the world?
Oh, My God please do bless us! A rolling stone gets no moss.
Love your relatives and friends when you near them.

Posts: 237
Joined: May 27th,2010,9: 24 am
Location: US/HK
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Albert Wong

The Wind.

Who has seen the wind?
Of course, neither you nor I!
It's weak or strong
No body sees its appearance

Who has seen the wind?
Of course, neither I nor you!
Only feel trees are shaking,
I know the wind is passing through.

There are some winds called typhoon.
The residents are afraid when it's coming.
People most fear about the tornados mostly.
Everything's being terribly pulled up to the sky.

It brings three days raining if a typhoon passed.
Therefore I don't think they are too hateful.
There will be some affection when wind is coming.
It may bring us happiness or sadness.

Do you love the wind?
I love spring wind kisses on my face;
it is so soft like a lady's touch.
I love autumn wind blows on fruit trees;
it brings the fruit's smell to my nose.

Do you hate the wind?
My heart might be broken if it's too strong.
I pray God lets lovely wind blowing.
I wish bad wind never causes harmful again.

Pray for people get help from the wind;
No body hates wind for the whole year;
I hope get more love from the wind.
Hope every body loves them as the friends.

Albert Wong

The World Is Not So Fair.

Most peoples are living in the bad time;
The others can live fortunately with a lot to enjoy.
Some peoples sit on chair forwarding smooth;
The others carry ones chair help moving forward.

Some are rich can sit comfortably and rest;
The others need to serve their bosses as drivers.
Some people can earn their living by teir speech;
The others can only make money with the hands.

Why some authors can earn more than the common?
The others write hard and earn poorly cheaper;
The world is so unfair for the most to earn their lives.
Some earn just by sitting the other stand every day.

The unfair things in the world are many many,
Such things can never be improved.

Albert Wong

The World Of Bloggers.

I have never thought about international affairs.
although I was once a computer's worker.
It was too simple that did not work powerly.
The old computer was simple no powerful.

Who did thinking about the whole world crazy?
Every body likes to expose his thought.
Like to expose inner soul to the public.
The whole world seems crazy in internet.

To-day world is so open to each other
You may find yourself known by every body
Because you seem expose your privacy
You won't have any secret in this field

I feel people won't keep any secret.
Might be to feel happiness in freedom.
You won't feel any bitterness since then,
since there's nothing to explanation.

Who has no blog in the net?
The guy might hide himself too much.
He won't like to tell his secret.
Do you like bloggers in the world?

I can't avoid to joining too.
Have you written one tell me please?
I want to touch your inner soul.

Albert Wong

The Worst Bank Finance Of 2008

There are many, many millions of peoples
In the earth are seriously heavy hurt.
The news comes every day make people
Really think the bad guy ate their dessert.

Our properties dropped to ground no sound.
The economy is absolutely quiet died.
Why there are so many money crocodiles?
They hide so secretly behind the banks invisible.

No body would think them the dishonest guys.
They suddenly appeared to rob away tons of gold.
The gold bricks were so light in their hands.
Those bad guys could take away your so curl...

It's the same skill like the professional magicians.
How skilful was it they perform the world's top?
They played their jobs much easier than the thieves.
Oh, My God! How could we get back our part?

Albert Wong

Thoughts On A Quiet Evening.

(Thoughts on a quiet evening) by Li bai

The floor is flooded with moonlight
frost covered the old earth like that

I gaze at the moon
shimmering in a dark hut

sad and homesick
I bow down my head

Albert Wong

Three Heroes To Space.

God is a sense of Fen Zhen 7,
The trip three hero's full marks gained.
You ask God why?
They went for the sake of the well-being.

Li successful three-Mart,
The world should see three heroes.
Into a continued good results,
The new seeds back to the well-being.

Thanksgiving in the future of all mankind,
Pang established a good approach to study.
No one asked to enter heaven,
Life and life of the most tightly related.

There are new breakthroughs in science,
Truth and open space.
After another world,
Which may be within public?

Albert Wong

Time Passes Quietly Not To See.

People can see water flows in the eyes,
Time passes with no one to see,
Water and time flow quietly away daily.
You may find the time is passing away,
If you stay in front of a water fall.

You worry too much seeing time passes,
Like a stream same look as the time pass.
The cleaver can keep time work for him.
Stupid always chasing work up to last.
Why we can't enjoy our work daily?

Enjoy our time every day when in healthy.
Don't worry too much in your future.
Your business will be taken place by followers.
You will become happy in older,
When you have worked hard in younger.

Albert Wong

To-Days Happiness For My Grand-Son.

To-day is my new grand son's birth day.
He brings to my home at least thirty friends.
It is happier than the party I have held for my own.
I don't know why the happiness is more important?

Why happiness silently arises within my heart?
Would he can become a real man in my family?
Of course, I wish my grand son would become a great man.
He might be one of the most important members!

I hope my son can bring up his son to be great.
My grand son needs a lot of help since his birth.
How much I love and treat him from hereafter?
Is that every grand father would do as what I will?

A neat pure baby does not know his future.
What he will be is based on his parents backing up!
I wish he will be supported by his family and friends.
I hope he will have a good way to run.

Albert Wong

True Love Was Broken.

Oh My Dear Miss Youth,
I didn't know the reason,
You were suddenly gone,
After years I understood.

It's your mother broke my heart.
Your mom had done fool to us.
She stole all my letters unread.
There was no mutual news
I thought you changed heart.

Your heart wasn't known
By a long time missed,
You once appeared abnormal.
You got a new boy friend.

You walked passing so happy.
Showed me your new boy
Did you really get your love?
This fact wasn't so clear.

It was not my fault my dear.
I was wrongly broken heart
You were wrongly changed mind.
An original true love was broken.

Albert Wong

Two Hundred Steps

After a life how many step

Little small learning capability step

Youth strives for to learn to walk

A grown-up marriage step

Marriage to seek live hood step

Holds a young learning capability step

Old age to retire a step

Life needs 200 steps

Several to permit 200 steps

Accompanies several 200 steps

Has not refused stubbornly to pause

Albert Wong

What's The World Of To-Day?

My God! What's the world of this age?
Baby milk powder deceives.
Bank-raptly played a big joke.
Where is the hell?
How can you live you life?
I'm seriously hurt and lost.
They empty my pocket,
Stone the babies' kidneys.

I'm, seriously hurt and confused.
I also be terrified and though nothing.
These things happened in openly public.
It is as though nothing matter.
But, these did every body think
Think what you have done.
Look at me, you see!
I'm fine but seriously broken.

Albert Wong

When I Was In Love The Nature?

When I was just a little boy of fifteen,
with a group of six boys about the same age.
We climbed up the well acquainted hills.
Worn a white hat I started off with them.

Forgot how the brave came to me,
I ran to pass a long bridge of hill's ridge.
Skiing down a long sloop of dried weeds,
found a stream flowing to a natural pool.

How happy we were there by the pool?
Found many little frogs swimming in water;
Different chirps of insects and birds
Made a combination of nature's songs.

Albert Wong

Where Are My Friends (Critics) ?

It's my avid eyes go busily every day
After my poetic letters were sent away
To my friends to the lands by birds
To the shores by the sailboats on the ocean

My grasping eyes are glancing day by day,
Looking for my friends comments in return
That my heart feels upset while checked my box
Where are my friends who may be busy in job?

My letters mostly come back joy or sorrow
But I treat them same favorable into my heart
Joyful words might be a bit bring in like the honey
Sad words might be pieces of doctors' medicine

Honey is sweet into taste good through my tongue
But the bitter words are the best medicine to my soul
I like them all; no matter they are candy or medicine
To wish there are some friends write me back any news

Albert Wong

Who Knows Parents Great?

When accidentally sees their work
Perhaps you bless say their how Sin,
Perhaps that can make under your tear;
Perhaps thought the parents are greatest;
When some day you will feel too laboriously.

The parents always take risk caring to raise them the child,
But we enjoy too many obstruct under the shelter in the parents.
How many you can repay give the parents?
Aged daily gives them when they are comfortable.

Do not delay you to repay them to live the year!
Otherwise cannot the repayment raise reward.
Watering when they still could enjoy,
Otherwise again cannot consecrate like trees to dropp down

Albert Wong

Yellow

I see, the bright yoke
In the sky,
A spark, illuminates my eyes,
I am blinded with a yellow glow,
The color yellow,
I feel, how I have aged,
The stains that show our past, and
Reminds me, of how I passed,
The memory of yellows everywhere,
A sign of summertime,
The sweet smile of sunshine,
The color of light,
That glimmers and dazzles our sight,
I set eyes on the sandy deserts
Highlighted by Mother Nature,
Then, the memory of my life,
Sour like lemons
And spicy like peppers,
But also the sweetness of corn.
Albert C. Wong

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Albert Wong

Yellow And Red Sunset.

The clouds look like burning yellow and red,
They seem are being loaded down to earth.
Sea and hills are reflect with same colors.
What a wonderful picture is in my eyes!

Before the dark night screen to cover up,
Let me see beautiful clouds in the sky.
It is impossible to see in a full day light,
The colors are going to fade away slowly.

It is most enjoyable at every day evening,
You would lose your right to see this.
If you do not spare your time for it,
I promise to bring you to enjoy it together.

Albert Wong

You Are My Idol

You are the smartest guy, whom I've met.
Your emotional feeling no body owned.
The poetry you wrote like a stream thought.
The poem is having a full love and best words.

I can't do it as what you have been showing.
There seems no mistake can be found ever.
The performance of your poetry is often perfect.
Oh, my friend, can you to become my teacher?

Every thing you write into a piece is loveliest.
When shall I do exactly as what you can do?
I believe I can't do like yours in my whole life.
Surely you are my only idol whom I have to follow.

A good poet must have a pure lovely heart.
He must be a full emotional feature in poetry;
He loves every body and everything in his heart.
There are love and hateful matters he has suffered.

I love those poets, who have as above mentioned,
Are you one of those who I have described?
You are of my idols as I have carefully selected.
You really are my sunshine and a teller by my side.

Albert Wong

You Touch Me.

I see you
In my soul
You're a poet,
As I know.
Your poems touch me.
I learn them heart to heart.
You teach me not by sound.
Actually by a magic pen.
Quietly tell me happy story.
Comfort me when I'm sad.
You touch me with your wisdom.
Taken in every word to my heart.
Your mind enters my brain.
As enjoy as follow your words.
I could hardly leave away.
My feelings are fully surrendered.
Concentrate deeply into logic.
Think more over and over.
Why couldn't I do same like you?

Albert Wong

Young Poets Should Stand Up.

After sweetly rests for an evening,
Gets up thought wants you to come,
Wants quite happily,
After thorough arrangement.

Looked like is the free verse written in the vernacular expert,
Greece can read this kind of poem,
Adds many spot diligently.

Diligently will not be able to waste,
Perhaps is the free verse written in the vernacular hoped,
Please writes 1. attempts.

Excavates your real talent,
That like my dissimilarity,
You are in the poem expensive treasure,
Does not need to suspect you from your own inspiration,
Since is waiting for,
That should be more than plans.

Everybody was anticipating,
Anticipation your good poem,
The cultural desert is hopeful.

Hoped the new youth person stands up,
I came also,
The multi- people have also come,
Long road endless,
Many people have come,
Turn to you!
Cannot want oh!

Albert Wong