

Poetry Series

**Cotter Lee**  
**- poems -**

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## Cotter Lee(Nov.1986)

Cotter Li is a Chinese poet. He loves to work, to think to dream.

He is an interpreter, working in Shanghai for various customers. &quot;  
Communication. Culture. Consonance.&quot;

He began to compose Chinese and English poems in the autumn of 2009, the  
second year of his college days.

He was invited to International House of Poets and United Verses.

# A Moment In The Mountain

What a morning so fair!  
How fresh the air!  
The birds singing happily,  
Wakes me up early.  
Away from the big crowd,  
I am here to see the cloud  
Drifting over the high mount  
Without any care or count.  
I enjoy the leisure  
In such a nice picture.  
Oh, What great pleasure!

Cotter Lee

# Aftermath

A pie have ?.  
A cross is X.

Cotter Lee

# Air

I am here  
You are there  
No matter where  
Breathing the same air  
Passing everywhere.

Cotter Lee

# Alone

Tired of rushing in the crowd,  
I just want to stay alone,  
Drink a tea and watch the cloud,  
It is good to be unknown.

Cotter Lee

# An Unsleeping Night

Deep, deep, deep.  
The night is deep.  
Dewy sorrow and foggy pain cover  
Every tree and every flower.  
Weep, weep, weep.  
My tears have formed a river.  
With its mighty power,  
Run into the ocean deep.  
Deep, deep, deep.  
I couldn't sleep.  
I couldn't sleep.  
For I haven't sent you this message ever:  
I want to be your devoted lover  
Forever-  
Forever-  
Looking forward to your answer.

on June 11,2009

Cotter Lee

# Ascent

Stop

You

Before

Step

More

One.

(T O P)

the

end

as-

You

Now...The

H

E

I

G

H

T

FOR

F.

A.

R

S.

I.

G.

H.

T

Oh, the sun is bright.

A day of delight.

Cotter Lee



# Autumn Rain

The Rattling autumn rain  
Break up my sound sleep  
In the cool night deep.

Could I rest again?

on Dec 7,2011

Cotter Lee

# Beauty

Beauty,  
I am drunk for thee.

on April 18,2013

Cotter Lee

# Body Parts

A head is ahead  
My head.

A head conNEC-ts  
with a nec(k)  
To a breast.

A breast is abreast  
To another breast.

Cotter Lee

# Comment On Shelley

Words of youth

Age of youth

I adore thee

Percy Shelley

Who sought Man's Truth.

on Oct 10,2013

Cotter Lee

# Delight

What a great delight  
To behold your gracious smile  
In my serene sight  
Many, many a while.  
It never fades away  
In my memory  
Night and day.

Composed on Feb.24th,2014

Cotter Lee

# Describe A Man

two fists ready to fight  
a tongue ready to talk  
a stick ready to strike

by Cotter LI  
on April 27,2016

Cotter Lee

# Dew

Little Dew, Little Dew,

Everything is new

Shining with bright hue

In your tiny view.

Little Dew, Little Fair,

You are really rare

Easily lost without care

Can't be found anywhere.

Cotter Lee

# Earthworm

A creature without eyes  
Always digs the invisible soil  
To a depth  
You seldom see  
To a depth  
Where the root can breath  
And the plant can grow in your sight  
That is earthworm.

The earthworm is invisible.  
But the invisible has the power to change the visible.  
The unknown has the power to make itself known.

on June 26,2015

Cotter Lee



# Error

It is a great error

To ignore your Terror.

Cotter Lee

# Eyes

Man has a pair of eyes,  
But only a pair of eyes.

Cotter Lee

# Friends

Shoulder by Shoulder

Here we stand.

Land to land

We hold hand in hand.

We are friends.

A true friend never pretends.

We are friends,

On a long road with no ends.

Friends are in a ship

Called friendship

Through happiness and hardship.

It is a ship not so cheap.

by Cotter LI

on April 21,2016

Cotter Lee

# Haiku

The breeze blows the drizzle  
Dashing down on a small bridge  
Over a narrow brook

Cotter Lee

## Haiku (In The Temple Garden)

Rain pitpats on pine.  
Bell rings and bird chirps entwine.  
Well, this moment is mine.

Cotter Lee

'I'

What is the thing I call 'I'?  
I cannot see clearly with any eye.

Is it a figure  
Which can ascend  
The climax  
Touching the sky,

Or a body in solitude  
With a shadow  
As companion  
Swiftly going by?

Cotter Lee

# June Morning

I need a room as my home  
And a place where I can roam.

There is toil and moil on the soil  
And happiness and sorrow twisted in the coil.

Cotter Lee

# Lines Untitled

Let bygones go by  
Let the weeped tears  
Clear each eye.

on April 29,2013

Cotter Lee



# Maths

A  
  M   X...  
  M  
  I  
  /  
C

If climb=CLIM  
and maximum=MAX,  
then climb+maximum=CLIMMAX(MAX@A) .

Cotter Lee

# Maths-Logic

GOD is not GOOD,  
because one 0 is missing,  
though it's not so important,  
it is still essential.  
O does mean nothing.  
It holds everything.

Cotter Lee

# May Morning

Gentle wind coming to the west,  
Touched trees and touched my breast.  
The sun dropped in the pond,  
Split into many a diamond.  
Her head shaked the tender lily,  
With a shy smile of her buddie.

Cotter Lee

# Mayday Evening

A wave and a wave flow,  
A breeze and a breeze blow,  
Shaking the shadow  
Of a tender willow.

A lady opens the window,  
Giving a gracious show.  
Her name a boy wants to know.  
But there are paces to go.

by Cotter LI  
on Mayday,2016

Cotter Lee

# Meditation

Light  
Within sight.

Air  
Without care.

I sat in the crowd  
creating noise so loud  
under the still cloud.

I went through the wind  
with nothing to find  
in my serene mind.

by Cotter LI  
on July 6,2016

Cotter Lee

# Mirror

Without mirror,

I want to see myself,  
But I can't see myself.

With a mirror,  
I can see myself,  
But I dare not to see myself.

Cotter Lee

# Morning Rhymes

Ladies rise!  
Exercise  
At the sunrise.  
Give me a surprise.  
Deserve a prize.

by Cotter LI  
on April 19,2016

Cotter Lee

# Nap

Nap is good,  
lunch is bad.  
just want to  
lie on bed  
with nothing  
in my head.  
Plz assume  
I am dead.

by Cotter LI  
on May 7,2016

Cotter Lee



# Ode To Wind And Rain

Howl, howl, howl, wild wind blows - oh!  
Hiss, hiss, hiss, rain falls hard - oh!  
Wild winds make withered branches break  
Hard dropped rain makes rotten leaves shake  
Lone cicada can't chirp its wing  
Bored sparrow loses will to sing  
Wild wind, hard rain to mountains, plains  
Washing mire and muck toward river flow  
Rivers wide fill in but one day  
Flowing Eastward on, not to stay  
Muck and mire is no longer seen  
Mountains, rivers shimmering clean.  
The rains go and grasses sprout anew,  
Do you not see the light as a crystal dew?

\_\_\_\_\_Translated by Tom Magione  
Revised by Cotter Li

Cotter Lee

# On A Spring Day

Oh! What a lovely spring!  
In the sky, birds are singing.  
In the field, insects are whispering.  
In the lake, the shadow of the sun is shimmering.  
Under the trees, children are dancing.  
To such a harmonious song of nature and human being,  
I can't help putting my fingers on the string.

on April 25,2009

Cotter Lee

# On Collected Poems Of William Wordsworth

Such a thick book becomes quite thin,  
Releases my heavy-loaded mind,  
And keeps me cheerful and serene  
With its placid pastoral scene.

Cotter Lee

# On Love

Love is just a passion

That rides over reason.

Everlasting promise

Seldom comes into practice.

Cotter Lee

# On Spring Night

Spring gently showers  
On many flowers.  
A lamp shines soft light,  
Touching into night.

by Cotter LI  
on April 24,2016

Cotter Lee

# Poet

Poet is somewhat  
A delicate flower  
Weeping pure dew  
Like the spring shower.

Poet is somewhat  
A pretty little sun  
Shining with cheers  
Upon the real fun.

Cotter Lee

# Queen

Catherine is the queen,  
Ever young as a teen,  
And a pine ever green.

Cotter Lee

# Raindrop

A raindrop crystal  
Glimmering on a petal  
Red, orange, green, blue and purple.  
It was really a pearl.

A raindrop crystal  
Drowned itself in a ripple.  
But the ripple was soon invisible.  
It will not be a pearl.

by Cotter LI  
on April 24,2016

Cotter Lee



# Rainy Night

Rain  
Is so heavy,  
Pit-pattering.

The night  
Is never silent.

The dream  
Is already broken.

Is the dream too fragile,  
Or is the rain too loud?

Cotter Lee

# Reading Wordsworth

Glancing over one or two lines at night,  
Is really a lingering delight.

Composed on Feb.21,2012

Cotter Lee

# Short Lines On Summer

The tender breeze now blows  
And swings the soft willows.  
Low down the lotus bows.  
A cloud in water flows.

by Cotter Li  
on July 8,2017

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllables

Now

I see a lonely shadow

On the wall

On bed a pillow.

By Cotter Li

On Dec.27,2015

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllables On Kite

Tight.

A child holds the string of kite.

Take a flight.

High, high, out of sight.

by Cotter LI

on April 20,2016

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllables-Autumn

Here.

The golden Autumn comes here

With cool air.

The sky is so clear.

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllables-Autumn Night

Cool.

Autumn night is deep and full.

Listen now,

The chirps lull and lull.

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllables-Evening

High,  
White clouds drifting in the sky  
Where I see  
The veiled moon so shy.

Cotter Lee



# Sixteen Syllables-Fly

Fly

High above clouds in the sky.

None bothers.

You have a life nigh.

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllables-Night

Light

Leaking quietly into my sight,

I know now,

Darkness is not night.

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllabuses- A Day In Late Spring

Ease.

A good day with so warm breeze.

Bells on trees,

Dance with hum of bees.

By Cotter Li

on March 17,2017

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllabuses For New Year

?

Sun

Comes here after a year gone,

Big and bright,

Shining on and on.

?

Blue.

The sky ever old and new.

The sun shows

A year with bright hue.

by Cotter Li

on Dec 30/2016

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllabuses-Cicadas In Midsummer

Hum.

The sounds of cicadas come.

So noisy.

I'd better be numb.

by Cotter Li

on July 21,2017

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllabuses-Cot In The Green

Green

Creates a small world so serene.

Here a cot

Dots amid the scene.

by Cotter Li

on July 28,2017

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllabuses-Flowers

New!

The lips open to sip dew

Holding there,

Shining bright with hue.

by Cotter Li

on May 23,2017

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllabuses-Moon

Round,  
A face so bright in the pond.  
Is it you,  
Beauty without sound?

By Cotter Li

on The Sixteen Day of the First Month of Chinese Dingyou Year, the night with  
full moon after Lantern Festival  
Or Feb 12,2017

Cotter Lee



## Sixteen Syllabuses-Moon 2

Cool.

Night moon comes out to the full,

Bright above,

Dancing in the pool.

by Cotter Li

On May 10,2017

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllabuses-Rose

Rose,  
Stands there with her red lips close.  
She looks up,  
Making a cold pose.

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllabuses-Sakura

Lush,  
Sakura comes out a rush.  
When you're by,  
She will flush and hush.

by Cotter Li  
on Feb 25,2017  
in Gucun Park, Shanghai

Note:  
Sakura is the Japanese name of a kind of cherry flower.  
It is an emblem of Japan.

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllabuses-Spring Evening

Star

Glittering above and far

Through the boughs.

A cat on the bar.

by Cotter Li

January 24,2017

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllabuses-Summer Night

Trees,  
Shiver their leaves in the breeze.  
Moon moves not,  
White clouds pass at ease.

by Cotter Li  
on July 6,2017

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen Syllabuses-Sunshine

Pond

Split sunshine into diamond.

You touch it.

Nothing can be found.

Cotter Lee

# Sixteen-Syllables- Thought On Spring Night

Bright

The moonlight.

I sighed at the long long night

And leaned at bed, quiet.

on Feb 9,2015

Cotter Lee

## Sixteen-Syllables- Thought On Spring Night 2

Sad

The past bad

With lots of thoughts in my head

And no one I had.

on Feb.9,2016

Cotter Lee



# Sleeplessness

The moon is sleepless.  
I'm also sleepless.  
I want to talk with her.  
But I don't know where to begin.

By Cotter Li

On Dec.27,2015

Cotter Lee

# Smilence To A Schoolgirl

Your smile shines silently.  
It's a beauty untold  
ever I behold.

Your smile shines silently.  
It's a wee buddie  
sprouting so, lovely.

Your smile shines signals  
that smite the silence  
evermore  
evermore.  
Your smile becomes the silence.  
Smilence.

by Cotter LI  
on April 3rd,2016

Cotter Lee

# Spring Morning

The thin veiled cloud glows.  
The blade hangs pure dews.  
The path is wet.  
Now I do bet.  
That there sing sparrows  
Is a real pleasure  
And a true treasure.

Cotter Lee

# Spring Picture

Now is the spring.  
Here is a spring  
flowing out a piece of music  
in a picture so poetic:  
swallow  
sparrow  
flying  
singing  
a song so callow  
in the leaves of a willow.

by Cotter LI  
on Mar.29,2016

Cotter Lee

# The Color Of Night

Cool.

Quiet.

Pure.

Soft.

It is the color of night.

Close your eyes.

Let her come

And kiss you tenderly.

by Cotter Li

On Feb.19,2016

Cotter Lee

## To A Close Friend

The clear water is about to flow  
Into the sky with rosy glow.  
To a distant place you'll go  
On a ship mild wind will blow.

The sea, the sky, and I are all blue.  
Watching your departing shadow,  
What to say, oh, I don't know.  
Just wave 'goodbye' and go.

on June 19,2009

Cotter Lee

# To Metzler

Today you will take the flight  
Above the clouds with height  
Beyond my limited sight.

Farewell, my friend, hope to see  
You once again and chat freely,  
Lively with a cup of tea.

By Cotter Li

On July 24th,2014

Cotter Lee

# Untitled

The moon is pale.  
My face is pale.  
The air is cold.  
My heart is cold.  
There is light.  
There is shadow.  
There is delight.  
There is sorrow.

By Cotter Li  
On Dec.27,2015

Cotter Lee



# Wandering Along Yangtze River

The girlish sentimental willow,  
Dances in the brilliant glow,  
The nameless smiling flower,  
Blossoms near Yangtze River.

I walk, I think and I see,  
They all seem exist for me.  
Go back with slight pain,  
Hoping that I can come again.

Composed on June 12,2009

Cotter Lee

# Wangjiangnan

Autumn fair,  
Comes here with cool air.  
The green leaves swing to and fro.  
The insects chirp here and there.  
This good moment is rare.

Cotter Lee

# Who Am I?

Don't be shy, never sigh,  
Stand up and try.  
Let them know,  
'Who am I? '

Less cry,  
More 'why'.  
You can do a better job  
Than I.

Fly, fly, fly,  
You will go into the sky  
One thousand miles high.  
Then others will cry,  
'Oh, my! '

Cotter Lee

# Winter Picture

Ripples in the pond glitter.  
A flock of sparrows twitter.  
Yellow leaves shiver,  
Naked boughs quiver.  
The sun shines  
Among the pines.  
Yellow and green  
Colour the scene.  
It is so still.  
I feel no chill.  
So nice in winter.  
Oh, so nice in winter.

Cotter Lee

??

?????,  
??????  
??????

Cotter Lee