NHIEN NGUYEN MD
- poems -

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NHIEN NGUYEN MD()
“Monkey” Caught A Little Mouse

This afternoon is beautiful with a lot of sunshine. 
Five happy kittens decide to go hunting.
With a large house yard, they have plenty of space for hunting.
They explore directions after getting out, over the pool fence.
Happily, they run, they rest, they hide in flower beds,
They follow each other to patrol the yard.
They patrol along evergreen hedges.
Sometimes they stop hunting to climb these evergreen trees for fun
After playing, they resume their hunting.
Monkey is successful in hunting so she returns home.
She runs home with a little mouse dangling in her mouth.
The rest of the litter decide to run after her.
Monkey plays hide and seek and a sudden catch
To improve her hunting skill for her future use.
Monkey is the youngest of the cat litter
She is now old enough to guard the house and to hunt mouse.
It will take her another month that she will no longer be a kitten.

04192016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

MONKEY BA´T DUO?C CHUÔ?T CON

Chiê`u nay nhiê`u na´ng, de?p tro`i
Nam con me`o nho? vui do`i, di san.
Vuo`n nha` rô?ng ra~i, thêng thang
Ru? nhau san chuô?t, chu´ng ra kho?i ra`o.
Tung tang, chu´ng cha?y, chu´ng na`m
Vuo`n hoa chu´ng nã´p, di tuâ`n theo nhau.
Men theo di?a õ´c ra`o cây
Dối khi chu´ng la?i nghi? san, leo tre`o.
Choi xong, chu´ng la?i san thêm
Tha`ng công my~ ma~n, Monkey tro? vê`.
Chuô?t con ngoa?m miê?ng, mang vê`
Thế là ca? lưu đọng tình dưới theo.
Monkey chơi nấp, vô mới
Hoặc thêm kinh nghiệm để rồi dùng sau.
Monkey con ủt trong danh
Meo này giữ nhà, kiếm ăn.
Chi mới tháng nửa qua màu
Meo vừa mới tuổi thì hết là meo con.

04192016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
To Julie and John

In celebration of your 10th wedding anniversary
We parents are happy to send our greetings
Ten years ago you just began dating
Now looking back, it's just like yesterday.
Julie was from California, John Philadelphia
Many days, many conversations on lines
Then when you met the first time
You were sure that you were deep in love.
Because of the great distance
The more you loved, the more you missed each other
The more you missed, the more you were in love.
After John graduated, you tied the knots
Then Julie departed California to come here
John continued his residency training
Julie was happy to be a home maker
Julie also attended school to prepare for future.
California invited both of you every day
You decided to sell your house to move there.
Although you left, your hearts are still in Annville.
You sent your loves and gifts with special care
Every year Moon cakes arrived here
Coffee, sweets, lovely gifts found their wings over clouds.
Mother wore new clothes that you sent
People were so impressed by her beauty with these clothes.
People said she was so lovely
She humbly responded: The gifts of my children.
Even though we are so far apart between East and West
Your hearts are so close and we are very happy.
Wish both of you always in love
And love each other like you just join your lives together.

2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of
Nhân nga`y ky? niê?m tha`nh hôn
Me? cha sung suo´ng go?i lo`i chu´c tham.
Muo`i nam vê` truo´c ba´t dâ`u
Bây gio` nh`i`n la?i nhu nga`y hôm qua.
Nga`y na`o con mo´i la`m thân
Calí bên do´, bên na`y Phila.
Bao nga`y tro´ truyê?n duo`ng dây
Dề´n khi ga?p ma?t cha´c la` m`i nh`éu.
Thuong nhau nhung ho`c nh`éu
Nho´ nhau nhieu` u nu```a ca`ng nhieu` u yêu thuong.
Cho´ nga`y John da``` ra truo´ng
Julie khan go´i theo chô`ng vê` dây.
John thi`t tiê`p tu?c ha?c ha` nh
Julie qua´n xuyê`n lo toan viê?c nha`.
Julie ho?c ho?i siêng nang
Chuà?n bi? kiê`n thu´c nga`y sau se~ cá`n.
Cali mo`i go?i tu`ng nga`y
Hai con quyê´t di?nh ba`n nha` ra di
Ngo`i di, lo`ng nh`o´ Annville
Hai con vâ```n gu?i qua` ti`nh vê` dây
Trung Thu ba´nh gu?i mò```i nam
Ca` phê, ba´nh ngo?t, nhieu` u qua` co~i mây
A`o quả`n con gu?i, me? mang
Me? ma?c a´o mo´i, ngu`i ta trâ```m trô`.
Ngo`i ta no´i me? dê~ thuong
Me? thu`ng no`i nho?: con tôi ta?ng qua`.
Du` ra`ng ca´ch tro? dòng táy
Lo`ng con gà`n la´m, me? cha mu`ng nhieu` u.
Chu´c con giu~ ma~i ti`nh yêu
Yêu nhau nhu thế? mo´i ve` vo`i nhau.

2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
A Black Cat Roamed Alone At Annville Paradise

A Black cat roamed alone
It crept cautiously along my evergreen hedge.
Thick white snow blanketed my house and yard.
This snow fell a week earlier from the snow storm Iola.
This cat imprinted its lonely footprints on white snow.
By the trail of its footprints I could guess where it has gone.
This cat was single and young.
Did it lose its parent or it just moved out?
Did it sleep by itself during this very cold winter?
Did it find a bush for protection from winter gusts?
Did it rest its head near someone's house?
With the depth of one half foot of snow
Where could it go to get its food?
This cat has been drinking water from my Koi pond.
Recently, my wife began giving this cat seasonal help with cat food.
It has been several days since I saw this cat the last time.
I wonder if this cat is still alive.

NHIEN NGUYEN
2/6/2015

Translation poem of The Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ME`O DEN THUI THU?I DÔ?C HA`NH O? ANNVILLE PARADISE

Me`o den thui thu?i dô?c ha`nh
Me`o di ro´n re´n ven ha`ng thông xanh.
Sân, nha` tuyê´t tra´ng phu? dâ`y
Iola da˜ o? dâ`y mô?t tuâ`n.
Me`o di dê? dâ´u dô?c ha`nh
Nhi`n chân in tuyê´t biê´t ra`ng me`o dâu.
Me`o na`y mo´i lo´n, dô?c thân
Mâ´t cha, mã´t me? hay vu`a ra riêng?
Tro`i dông, dêm ngu? mô?t mi`nh?
Bu`i na`o che gio´, go´c hiên nga? dâ`u?
Tuyê´t na`y dâ´y ca? gang tay
La`m sao ti`m duo?c bu`a an bây gio`. 

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Me` o na` y uố ng nú c hô` Koi
Vo? tôi nuôi nó` sọ` ng cho qua nga` y.
Mả` y nga` y cha?ng thà` y me` o dâu
Chuyê?n gi` không tổ`t xà?y ra cho me` o?

NHIEN NGUYEN
2/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I'm going to tell you a story
The story of a Boat and the Ocean:

'From the unknown days
A boat answered to the call of the Ocean
Wings of seagulls and blue waves
Took this Boat to many places.

The heart of the Boat was filled with desires
The love of the Ocean was immensely vast
The Boat traveled a long time without feeling tired
The Ocean was still far... far ahead.

During one indulgent moonlit night
The Ocean was just like a young girl
Silently sent its mind and heart
In its waves that lapped against all sides of the Boat.

Sometimes without any reason
Waves lapped very hard against the Boat
(Because, even with eternal love
Will it ever stay still?)

Only the Boat understood
How large the Ocean was
Only the Ocean knew
Where the Boat was going or coming.
When the Ocean and the Boat didn't meet
Ocean turned 'white head' because of mourning
When the Boat and the Ocean didn't meet
The heart of the Boat broke into pieces because of pain
Had the Ocean take leave of the Boat
Then only its strong waves and winds remained'

If I have to stay away from you
There will be only storm in me.
THUYẾ́N VA’ BIỂÚN

Em s? k? anh nghe
Chuy?n con thuy?n và bi?n
’T? ngày nào ch?ng bi?t
Thuy?n nghe l?i bi?n khoi
Cánh h?i âu, sóng bi?c
Dua thuy?n di muốn noi

Lòng thuy?n Nhi?u khát v?ng
Và tình bi?n bao la
Thuy?n di hoài không m?i
Bi?n v?n xa... còn xa

Nh?ng dêm trang hi?n t?
Bi?n nhu cô gái nh?
Th?m thì g?i tâm tu
Quanh m?n thuy?n sóng v?

Cung có khi vô c?
Bi?n ào ?t xô thuy?n
(Vì tình yêu muốn thu?
Có bao gi? d?ng yên?)

Ch? có thuy?n m?i hi?u
Bi?n m?nh mang nhu?ng nào
Ch? có bi?n m?i bi?t
Thuy?n di dâu, v? dâu

Nh?ng ngày không g?p nhau
Bi?n b?c d?u thuong nh?
Nh?ng ngày không g?p nhau
Lòng thuy?n dâu - r?n v?
N?u t? giã thuy?n r?i
Bi?n ch? cón sóng gió'
N?u ph?i cách xa anh
Em chê còn bão t?

XUÂN QUÝ’NH

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
A Cat Also Knows How To Swim

Today, I plan to close my swimming pool
After vacuuming the pool and adding chemicals.
I check for appropriate PH and chlorine.
Suddenly, I like to swim one more time before Summer folds.
My wife joins me in swimming one hundred laps of the pool.
Pool water is crystal clear and water ripples gently spread.
Sunshine hides behind many thick hanging clouds.
Pine trees stand still as they wait for a breeze.
Cicadas sing their last songs before their singing season stops.
Around the pool, many red Knockout roses bloom.
Without scorching sun, rose petals are much more beautiful.
Our free roaming cats gather to play around the pool.
Some cats lie to rest, while others sit and watch around.
Hearing my wife's call, they come closer to her.
She comforts them with her gentle massage on their heads and shoulders.
BlackPearl wants to come closer to my wife
But he over stretches his paws and falls into the pool.
He cries out loud in his panic.
He paddles his limbs unceasingly,
But as the result of his movements, he floats and swims.
My wife swims to lead the way.
He swims by her side to the end of the pool
Then he climbs out of the pool by using steps.
On pool deck, he cries with repeated meows.
My wife comforts him and immediately he stops crying.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/20/2016

English Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ME`O CU˜NG BIÊ´T BOI

Hôm nay, tôi dâ?y hô` boi
Da´y hô` tôi hu´t, thuô´c hô` tôi thêm.
Can sao PH cho dê`u,
Chlorine vu`a du?. Mu`a he` sa´p xong.

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Vui mơ?t là`n nu˜a, tôi boi
Vo? tôi cu`ng thế`, nguo?c xuôi tram là`n.
Nuo´c trong, so´ng nuo´c nhe? h`a`ng
Tro`i thi` không na`ng, mây giang kha´ nghệ` u.
Ha`ng thông cho` gio´, du´ng yên
Cuò´i mu`a ca ha´t, t`iê`ng ve thua dâ`n.
Bên hô`, hô`ng do? Knockout
Tu`n na` y bo´t na`ng, hoa ca`ng de?p hon.
Quanh h`o` me`o ru? nhau choi
Con thi` na` m nghi?, con ngô`i nhi`n quanh.
Nghe k`eu, chu´ng cha?y to´i gâ`n
Vo? tôi nhe` nhe? vuô´t dâ`u, thoa vai.
BlackPearl muô´n to´i thâ?t gâ`n
No´ th`o` tay vo´i, te´ v`o` h`o` boi.
Blackpearl h`o`t hoa?ng, la tro`i
Bô`n ch`an da?p ma´i, kh`ong ngo` th`a`nh boi.
Vo? tôi boi truo´c `v`o`c dâ`n du`ng
Me`o boi sa´t nu`t, to´i bo` nha?y l`ên.
Bên bo` , me`o kho`c meo meo
Vo? tôi dô` ni`n, me`o vui tu`c thi`. 

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

9/20/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
A Hiccups Love Story

When I was in my hospital office this morning
Suddenly, I had strong hiccups of more than ten times.
I have been familiar with these hiccups for several decades:
It means that my wife had something important to ask.
I immediately made my phone call to my wife.
As soon as my wife answered the call, my hiccups stopped.
The reason for today's hiccups was that our friend needs my help
To make an urgent appointment to help her relative.
Her female relative has been up in her age
Suddenly she felt panic because of recent deaths of few friends.
This is one example of my sudden hiccups.
As soon as I talked to my wife, my hiccups miraculously stopped.
So, how can I explain this phenomenon?
Is this sixth sense telepathy or what-to-be-called?

02082017
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CHUYỂ?N TI`NH N´C CU?C

Sa´ng nay, tôi o? van pho`ng
Bô˜ng dung nâ´c cu?c ca? luôn chu?c lâ`n.
Nâ´c na`y, quen mã´y chu?c nam
Nghi˜a la`, vo? muô´n no´i nang chuyê?n gi`.
Tôi câ`m diê?n thoa?i kêu liê`n
Ba´t phôn, vo? no´i lo~ phiê`n chu´t thôi.
Chuyê?n la` ba?n muô´n ho?i tôi
La`m sao he?n so´m giu´p nguo`i ba` con.
Ba` na`y tuô?i qu´a bâ?y muoi
Mâ´y nguo`i ba?n chê´t, ba` lo hê´t hô`n.
Bao nam, khi nâ´c liê?n hô`i
Nhã´c phôn ho?i vo? thê´ rô`i hê´t ngay.
Chuyê?n na`y ca´t nghi˜a la`m sao
Thà`n giao ca´ch ca?m hay la` gi` dà`y?

02082017
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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NHIEN NGUYEN MD

It has been a long time and now you come to visit.  
My young children are not at home and market place is too far.  
Fish pond is wide and deep so it's difficult to net a fish.  
Garden is large and poorly enclosed so it's hard to catch a chicken.  
Mustard greens are too small, Egg plants only flower buds.  
Baby gourds just dropped their petals and Luffa vines are flowering.  
To welcome you, I even don't have a quid of betel to offer  
I'm glad that you come and very much I appreciate our friendship.

11152016  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation Of a Vietnamese poem Of Nguyê¬n Khuyê¬n:

BA?N DÊ´N CHOI NHA` 

Da¬ bâ´y lâ´u nay ba´c to´i nha`  
Tre? thi` di va´ng, cho? thi` xa.  
Ao sâu, nuo´c ca?, khôn cha`i ca´  
Vuo`n rô?ng ra`o thua, kho´ duô?i ga`.  
Ca?i chu?a ra cây, ca` mo´i nu?  
Bâ`u vu`a ru?ng rô´n, muo´p duong hoa.  
Dâ`u tro´ tiê´p kha´ch, trâ`u không co´  
Ba´c dê´n choi dâ´y, ta vo´i ta. 

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NHIEN NGUYEN MD
A Homeless Woman In A Big City

A homeless woman
In shadows of skyscrapers
She buried her dreams.

A homeless woman
Who cares for her tomorrow?
She lives for today.

A homeless woman
Is this tragedy her fault?
Or society?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
A Long River - Translated Poem Of Huy Cân: Tra`Ng Giang

Melancholic vast sky longs for a long river.
H.C
Dedicated to: Trâ`n Kha´nh Giu

Undulating waves of a long river spread unending melancholy
Going downstream, a boat plows parallel lines of moving waters,
Sadness spreads many directions as home faring boat leaves water behind;
A single piece of floating firewood gets lost in its course.

Soft breezes flow over sparse sandbanks,
Sounds of a closing afternoon market echo from a far away village.
Sun is sloping down while melancholy rising higher on sky;
Under vast sky and along this river bank, lies a solitary pier.

Rows after rows of water hyacinths float in aimless directions;
There is no ferry to cross this vast water.
There is no bridge to evoke a feeling of connection.
Only green banks quietly join amber sandy beaches.

Layers of clouds rise high like white mountains...
Small birds slope their wings: so does the wing of the afternoon.
Love of hometown undulates with rising tides
One feels homesick even without seeing sunset smokes

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/25/2016

Above poem is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of HUY CÂN: TRA`NG GIANG

Băng khuâng tri r?ng nh? sông dài
H.C.
t?ng Tr?n Khánh Giu

Sóng g?n trạng giang bu?n di?p di?p
Con thuyễn xuôi mái nước song song,
Thuyễn về nước lại, sự trấm ngọn;
Cây một cành khô lúc mọi gió ngôn.

Lo thò cơn nhọ gió diệu hiu,
Đầu tiếng làng xa vẫn chút chiều.
Ngừng xướng, trôi lên sau chót vót;
Sông dài, trôi ripples, bến cô liêu.

Bèo đứt v? đầu, hàng nỗi hàng;
Mênh mông không một chuyến dọc ngang.
Không cầu gậy chút niềm thân mệt.

L?p l?p mây cao dọn núi b?c...
Chim nghiêng cánh nhỏ, bóng chiều sa
Lòng quê đ?n đ?n với con nước,
Không khói hoàng hôn cung nhà của.

HUY CÂN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
A Lullaby - Translation Poem Of Trâ`N Da? Tu`: Ba`I Ru

Please close your sad eyes
My vast soul has extended to cover the universe
With shorter days, empty doors, Autumn withers
Sparse leaves on heavy boughs spread loneliness
Narrow paths start to look deserted and dreary
Season tilts its small shadow but day casts its long pole
Evening street winds resound on my hands
To lull me back to forgetfulness for few days.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/9/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of TRÂ`N DA? TU`:

BA`I RU

mi s?u thôi khép di em
h?n anh r?ng dã tram mi?n không gian
gày voi, c?a tr?ng, thu tàn
l?i di v?a ch?m tiêu di?u
mùa nghiêng bóng nh? ngày xiêu c?t dài
ph? ch?u gió v?ng bàn tay
ru anh v? v?i dôi ngày lãng quên.

TRÂ`N DA? TU`:

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
A Lullaby Of Spring Sleep To My Dear At Annville Paradise - To Kim Mai

It's a beautiful Saturday Spring morning
Several rainy days have finally ended.
Trees and grass are now cloaked in their dark green
The sun shines its amber rays to celebrate the new dawn.
Nightingales sing their crystal songs
Robins hop around looking for fresh worms on my lawn
Several clusters of cotton clouds float under blue sky
Several cats enjoy soft Spring breeze on my tender grass
Randomly, a bull frog croaks in my Koi pond
Several buzzards glide their spread wings under sunny sky.
While you swing and rest comfortably in a hammock
Wind chimes spread celestial music with love dreams
Knockout roses open their beautiful rosy smiles
Their petals embrace our loves of tens of thousand days.
Oh! my dear, enjoy your sleep at my Spring garden
These ten thousand rose petals are my loving hearts.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/3/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

RU EM NGU? GI´C XUÂN NÔ`NG O? ANNVILLE PARADISE - Ta?ng Kim Mai

Sa´ng Xuân thu´ bâ?y de?p tro`i
Mâ´y nga`y mua lo´n bâ?y gio` da” qua.
Co? cây dá?m la´ mâ`u xanh
Mu`ng nga`y, na´ng ra?i tia va`ng kha´p no i.
Ho?a mi ho´t tiê´ng thâ?t trong
Robin nhâ?y nho´t ti`m mô`i tren sân.
Tro`i xanh, mãy tra´ng lua thua
Gi´o xuâ n nhe` nhe?, me`o na`m co? non.
Ti`nh co` `è´ch go?i hò Koi
Kên kém xoai?i ca´nh giu¨a tro`i na´ng trong.
Em na`m ru vo¨ng tha?nh thoi
Ngân theo chuông gio´ ti`nh mo tra?i da`i
Knockout ru?c ro~ dâ`u mu`a
Ca’nh hò’ng ôm â´p và’n nga’y yêu nhau.
A’ oi em ngư’y vươ’n xuân
Lo’ng anh là’ và’n ca’nh hoa hò’ng na’y.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/3/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
A Perfect Sunrise From Wellspan Philhaven (Senryu)

Standing on the hill
Outside Wellspan Philhaven
I watch rising sun.

Now, it's mid-Autumn
Nights are longer and colder
I've worked here decades.

Wellspan Philhaven
Treats patients seven decades
I've served as doctor.

Wellspan Philhaven
Mental health facility
Brings hope and healing.

Lebanon Valley
Spreads beauty from Philhaven
To Indi'ntown Gap.

Under Autumn sky:
Valley stretches many miles
Geese fly their V-lines.

Under clear blue sky:
Jet planes glitter in sunshine
White contrails so bright.

Colorful foliage,
Beautiful sky and sunshine:
A perfect sunrise.

11/6/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Dedicated to Wellspan Philhaven. On occasion of celebration of my 35 years of employment.
May Wellspan Philhaven become a new sunrise in some hearts and minds.
A Rabbit Runs For Life (Haiku)

Rabbit in front yard
Car headlights chase from behind
Rabbit runs for life.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
A Rare Successful Hunt During Winter

Winter has been here more than one month
But last few days, we had spring-like weather
With day temperature reaching mid-sixties
After few weeks of cold weather down to teens.

Yard activities appeared at accelerating speed
Young squirrels played and jumped fast on mulberry tree
Several small birds hopped on same tree bare branches.
Happiness filled their chests, these birds started to sing.

Our roaming cats spread out in front and back yards
Some of them roamed along the macadam driveway
Some of them played and rested on our clay tennis of them enjoyed basking in springlike sun rays.

A big deer came into our yard through the evergreen hedge Searching for new green grass as its special day treat.
However, we had a biggest surprise that we never expected
Cat Monkey brought home and dropped a mouse at my wife's feet.

If this warmth trend continues for another week
Ground hogs may wake up on Groundhog Day for earlier Spring feast.

01252018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is Vietnamese translation poem of the English poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CUỐ?C SAN THA`NH CÔNG HIÊ´M CO´ MU`A DÔNG

Tro`i va`o dông đa˜ du?c hon mô?t thà´ng
Mâ´y nga`y qua tro`i â´m giô´ng mu`a Xuân
Nhiê?t dô? nga`y cao gà`n to´i sa´u lam
Sau mà´y tuâ`n la?nh chi? co`n muo`i mà´y.
Sân cỏ? nhà` bô˜ng nhiên ma` tâ´p nà?p
Trên cây dâu, so´c con nhà?y nhu bay
Va`i chim se? trên c`u`ng cây nhà?y nho´t
Vui dâ`y ngu?c, chim cá´t tiê´ng ho´t vang.

Lu˜ me`o vui di sân sau sân tru´c
Va` đôi khi tra´nh co?, muo?n duo`ng xe
Va`i con choi, na`m nghi? sân tennis
Hay na`m da`i i sân co? ta´m &quot;na´ng xuân&quot;.

Mô?t nai to´ ch va`o qua bo` dâ?u
Ti`m co? non dê? hu?o?ng ta?m nga`y xuân
Diê`u không ngo`, dâ`y nga?c nhiên thi´c thu´
Monkkey vê`, miê?ng ngâ?m chu´ chuô?t con.

Nê´u tro`i â´m thê´ na`y thêm tuâ`n nu~a
Groundhog se˜ thu´c giâ´c ba´o mu`a xuân.

01252018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
This Spring afternoon four friends come to visit
Under the blue sky and white clouds, golden sunlight shines everywhere
White narcissus blooms all over my flower garden
Tulip petals try to hang on their last days to welcome guests.
We walk around my yard to enjoy the landscape
We sit at a swinging bench and a picnic table for a short chat.
Afternoon sun still shines brightly
In a warm Spring afternoon, birds sing their happy songs.
Asian pear blossoms just dropped their last petals
Many baby green pears shoulder with green leaves.
From the Koi pond, waterfall flows like a curtain
Hearing people, fish flash happily in waiting for their food pellets.
Horse-neck driveway welcomes friends’ footsteps
Baby mustard greens are ready for guests’ next day meal.
Dogwood trees proudly show their blossoms in the front and back yard
Their pink and white petals and amber light unfold the Spring beauty.
The afternoon feast for friends is ready
Please have a seat and we will have more fun around our dining table.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/28/2017

Above is translation poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CHIÊ`U XUÂN, BA?N TO´I THAM NHA`

Chiê`u Xuân, bô´n ba?n tham nha`
Tro`i xanh mây tra´ng, na´ng va`ng kha´p noi
Thu?y Ti´en hoa tra´ng kha´p vuo`n
Vuo`n bông Tulip na´n cho´ kha´ch tham
Ru? nhau va`n ca?nh quanh nha`
Xi´ch du, ba`n gô~`, nghi? chan no´i cuo`i
Na´ng chiê`u nho ug na´ng co`n tuo`
Chiê`u Xuân tro`i a`m, chim tro`i ho´t vang
Lê Tà`u bông tra´ng mo´i ta`n
Tra´i xanh chen vo´i la´ xanh dâ`y ca`nh.
Hô` Koi tha´c nu`c buông ma´n
Nghe nguo`i, ca´ vâ~y, rõ?n ra`ng cho` an.
Du`ng cong mu`ng ba?n vi´ng tham

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Vuo`n rau ca?i mo?c sa˜n sa`ng mai an
Khuyê?n-Mô?c sân truo´c, sân sau
Ca´nh hô`ng, ca´nh tra´ng, na´ng va`ng go´i Xuân
Chiê`u nay, com kha´ch sa˜n sa`ng
Xin mo`i ngô`i xuô´ng, chung ba`n ta vui.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/28/2017
Air temperature is a little bit chilly under light amber sunshine  
Waves of green rice fields spread to horizon clouds  
Several swallows dart across the sky in mid-air  
Flocks of herons flaunt around with their stops and flights.

By the roadside, grasses on river bank join the festival walk,  
Many women quietly pray their rosaries as their hands count the beads.  
Groups of young girls joyfully chat and smile  
They show off their shining blackened teeth and passionate eyes.

Adolescent boys, in their new dresses and silk pants, walk alongside  
They drag their shoes as if they learn how to lift their walking feet  
While road crossing breezes flaunt and lift  
These girls' peach chest-coverings and their long cloth bands.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
1/7/2017

Above is translation poem of he Vietnamese poem of ANH THO:

NGA`Y XUÂN

Tro`i hoi la?nh va` na´ng va`ng hoi hu?ng  
Lu´a xanh dô`ng ro?n so´ng tâ?n chân mây  
Va`i con e´n liê?ng ngang tro`i lo lu?ng,  
Tu`ng lu˜ co` phâ´p pho´i dâ?u rô`i bay.

Do?c duo`ng co? ven sông cu`ng trâ?y hô?i,  
Nhu`ng ba` gia´ lâ`n ha?t nhâ?m cå`u kinh,  
Lu` con ga´i rô?n ra`ng cuo`i no´i, no´i  
Khoe ha´m rang den nha´nh, ma´t da ti`nh.

Cu`ng mây cå?u a´o la`, quâ`n lu?a mo´i  
Trong khi gio´ ngang duo`ng tung phâ´p pho´i  
Gia?i yê´m da`o cu`ng vo´i gia?i khan thi.
ANH THO

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tonight, the sky is clear as the rain has stopped
In clear flowing water of a canal, several stars take their baths.
Shiny banana leaves hustle against each other for the shy moon
A cluster of old bamboos wait for a breeze by a pond bank.

From different alleys, people come out in groups
Men enter a watch tower to play cards;
Girls go to river bank to sing 'Du´m'
Older women carry their grand kids on their back, to visit each other.

In a deserted field - oh why using cone hat during night time?
Two persons secretly sneak into a mulberry field.
There is also a pair of fire worms
Who fly happily together, like they are falling in love.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/7/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of ANH THO:

DÊM XUÂN

Tro`i quang que?, dêm nay không mua nu`a
Nuo´c trong ngo`i cha?y ta´m mả´y ngồi sao.
Ta´u chuô´i la´ng chen ma?t trang xâ´u hô?,
Kho´m tre gia` do?i gio´ du´ng bên ao.

Trong ca´c ngo`, nguo`i di ra tu`ng tu?m,
Nhu´ng da`n ông va`o diê´m ho?p quân ba`i;
Ca´c cô ga´i ra bo` sông ha´t du´m,
Mả´y ba` gia` co´ng cha´u dê´n nhau choi.

Ngoa`i đó`ng va´ng - tro`i dêm ma` che no´n?
Co´ hai nguo`i di le?n to´i nuong dâu.
Va` la?i co´ ca? mô?t dôi dom do´m
Bay dâ?p di`u nhu muô´n pha?i lo´ng nhau.
A Squirrel's Lenten Appeal To A Cat

A cat climbed up a giant mulberry tree
To ask if squirrels have been away from their home.
One squirrel answered: 'We have been hiding,
The tree is tall and it's hard to jump down to escape your fangs.
We were roaming happily for days
But we felt scared since the day you climbed up this tree.
We ask you for a special favor
We are now in lent season so please abstain from fresh meat.
We have a lot of good food that we stacked away
Our walnut and dry corn-on-the-cob are readily available.
Please have a special vegetarian meal with us.
Please wait few minutes, and a full tray will be served'
'I am just thirsty for fresh blood' (said the cat)
I am not hungry, because the homeowner feeds me well every day
I will grant you your request this time
But remember next time, I'm still the cat'.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/10/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

SO´C VAN ME`O NHÂN DI?P MU`A CHAY

Con me`o ma` tre`o cây dâu
Ho?i tham con so´c di dâu xa nha`.
So´c ra`ng: 'Tôi nâ´p o? dây
Cây cao kho´ nhâ?y, nanh da`i cho` tôi
Bao nga` y tôi vá~n nho?n nho
Tu` nga` y ông to´i, tu?i tôi hê´t hê`t n
Thôi thi` van lâ?y ông thơ
Mu`a na` y kiêng thị?t, xin ông thuong ti`nh
Dô` an tôi câ´t giâ´u nhiê`u u
Na`o la` walnut, ba´p nguyê`n tra´i da`i
Mo`i ông du`ng bu~a com chay
Ông cho` va`i phu´t, co´ ngay mâm dâ`y'.
'Ta thi` the´m chư´t ma´u tuoi
Bu?ng ta cha?ng do´i, chu? nuôi mô~i nga` y.
Là`n na`y van lâ?y, ta tha
Nhung ma` lâ`n to´i, nho´ ta la` me`o`.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/110/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The sun is setting and clouds are brightly red
Multiple flocks of herons spread their white wings over far fields
Kite flutes sing their melodies with blowing winds
A lady who plucks mulberry leaves softly synchronizes her song.

In golden rice paddies, loaded rice shafts bend lower
Groups of teenage reapers enjoy talking and laughing
Meanwhile, an old man who is well covered under a cone hat
Sits on a field dividing path, smokes and blows out long puffs of smokes.

On a white dike, with their tufts of hair floating on their shaven heads
A group of young boys are so absorbed in chasing their kites
They let their buffaloes and oxen rest on a grassy path
With their dazed eyes facing coming breezes.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/6/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of Anh Tho

CHIÊ`U HE`
A Summer Evening Swim

I swim on my back, watching the Summer evening sky.
Air temperature is 78, pool water 90 degrees Fahrenheit.
It's now 8: 30 in the evening
Sunset was just gone but full moon doesn't rise yet.
Scattered stars hang like night lanterns.
Cicadas sing loudly and crickets join their chorus.
A group of bats weave their paths above the pool
In dim evening light, they hunt for insects.
Far away, landing airplanes give light signals.
Nightlights just turn on around my house
Five cats rest with their limbs fully stretched.
I swim on my back and my belly many laps
At times, I wave my hand at my resting cats.

08192016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TÔI BOI MÔT TÔ`I MU`A HE`

Tôi boi, ngu?a ma?t nhi`n tro`i
Khi´ tro`i bâ?y ta´m, nuo´c hô` chí´n muoi.
Bây gio` da˜ ta´m ba muoi
Ma?t tro`i da˜ la?n, trang tro`n chua lên.
Lua thua, sao nho? nhu de`n
Ve sâ`u dâ˜n nha?c, dê´ me`n ho?p ca.
Da`n doi vô?i va~ bay quanh
Bây gio` tro`i tô´i, doi san côn tru`ng.
Xa xa vê` phi´a phi truo`ng
Ma´y bay de`n cho´p dê? cho` duo`ng bay.
De`n dem ro?i sa´ng quanh nha`
Nam me`o na`m nghi? duô~i da`i bô´n chân.
Tô`i boi sâ´p ngu?a bao là`n
Lâu lâu tô`i la?i vâ~y tay lu~ me`o
A Sunrise After Snow Storm Jonas

This morning, snow shower already stopped.
The new sun has risen at 7: 45 AM.
The amber sunlight spreads on trees and grass
Like giant green cones, fir trees sit on my front yard.
Thick snow weighs down on their stretched arms
On their green needles, amber light shines on snow white.
Long hedges enclose my front and back yard
Snow covers these hedges at the height of a man's extended arm.
On big boughs of giant trees, white snow rests
Snow cotton and amber light wrap loosely around brown branches.
A feral cat printed its lonely footprints on driveway snow
Snow covers my yard, deep enough to bury my thigh.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

01242016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BI`NH MINH SAU BA˜O TUYÊ´T JONAS

Sa´ng nay mua tuyê´t ta?nh rô`i i
Ma?t tro`i da~ dâ?y, ba?y gio` bô´n lam.
Na´ng va`ng ôm â´p co? cây
Thông xanh nhu oa?n ngo`i i sân truo´c `c nha`.
Tuyê´t dâ`y na?ng tri~u ca`nh da`i
Tuyê´t nhu bông tra´ng, na´ng va`ng thong xanh.
Bao quanh sân truo´c `c, sân sau
Tuo`ng cây tuyê´t phu?, cao vu`a tay gio.
Ca`nh to da?i thu?, tuyê´t ngô`i
Na´ng va`ng, tuyê´t tra´ng ôm ho` ca`nh nau.
Duo`ng nha` in dâ´u me`o hoang
Sân nha` tuyê´t phu?, ngâ?p ngang ca? du`i.

01242016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
A Woman Cried Unceasingly On Finding Her Father Dead.

A man went out to check on his mail box,
But on his way back, his earthly life vanished.
His daughter waited for him for a while
but he was no where near her sight.
She went out to look for him to find him lying dead.
This was just like lightning strike,
He was just there alive and now his soul already left.
'Daddy! Daddy! ', loudly she cried,
But there was no response in reply.
Holding her father in her arms, she cried her eyes out.
'Oh my God, my father has already died'
'Oh my God, why so much pain in my heart?
'Why don't you say a word?
'Why you left me in such a hurry? ' 
Rivers of tears ran down on the daughter's face.
She held her father in her arms,
Arrows of sorrows pierced her heart.

11132015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Mô?t Nguoi Da`n Ba` Kho´c Bô´ Chê´T

MÔ?T NGUOI`I DA`N BA` KHO´C BÔ´ CHÊ´T

Ông kia ra xe´t thu`ng tho
Con cho`', cha?ng thâ´y bô´ dâu
Ra duo`ng ti`m bô´ , bô´ na`m xuô?i lo.
Chuye?n na` y dâu co´ ai ngo`
Xa´c ông na`m do´, hô`n ông xa rô`i.
'Bô´ o! ' Bô´ cha?ng tra? lo` i
Con thi` cô´ go?i, ôm ngu`o`i bô´ lên.
Tay ôm, con go?i thâ?t nhie? u...
'Tro`i o! bô´ da˜ sang miê`n-bên-kia!
Tro`i o! sao khô? thê´ na` y?
Không lỗi tran troch'i, vô?i va`ng bò` di'
Con thi` nuo´c ma´t tra`n mi
Con ôm xa´c bô´, mu~i tên dâm lo`ng.

11132015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
An Aged Love - Translation Poem Of Phan Khôi: Ti`Nh Gi`A

Twenty four years earlier
one windy and rainy night
Under a dimly lit lamp light,
inside a small single room house
two youths whispered to each other as they were side by side:

'We are deep in love
But we are in a situation that won't allow us to get married
Our original love may become betrayed later
So we will be better off depart as soon as possible'

'Your talk sounds so unfaithful!
how can we separate from each other?
We will continue our loves, as long as possible
it's our fate that Heavens put us in!
We are lovers, not a married couple
so, no need to talk about married lives'

*

Twenty four years later
they met again, by chance, in a foreign land
Both of their heads had turned white.
If they had not known each other very well in the past,
it would be very hard for them to recognize each other
They recounted their old love story.
They cocked their eyes at each other as they said goodbye
But the trails of their gazes continued after departing.

1932

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/2/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of PHAN KHÔI
TI`NH GI`A

Hai muoi b?n nam xua,
   m?t dém v?a gió l?i v?a mua,
Du?i ng?n dèn m?, trong gian nhà nh?,
   hai cái d?u xanh k? nhau than th?;

- 'Ôi dôi ta, tình thuong nhau thì v?n n?ng,
   mà l’y nhau h?n đã Không d?ng:
D? d?n n?i tình tru?c ph? sau,
   chi b?ng s?m li?u mà buông nhau! '

- 'Hay nói m?i b?c làm sao ch?!
   buông nhau làm sao cho n??
Thuong du?c ch?ng nào hay ch?ng ?y,
   ch?ng qua ông Tr?i b?t dôi ta ph?i v?y!
Ta là nhân ngoài, đâu ph?i v? ch?ng,
   mà tinh chuyen thu? chung! '

*

Hai muoi b?n nam sau,
   tình c? d?t khách g?p nhau:
   d? có nhìn ra du?c?
Ôn chuy?n cu mà th?i. Li?c dua nhau đ?i r?i,
   con m?t còn có duôi.

1932

PHAN KHÔI


NHIEN NGUYEN MD
An Ancient Calligrapher  -  Translated Poem Of Vu~
Dí`Nh Liện: Ông Dô`

Every year, when peach blossoms bloomed  
There, we saw an old calligrapher  
Who spread his Chinese ink and scrolls of red paper  
On the busy street sidewalk with many pedestrians

Many people paid him to draw their letters  
They admired his artful drawing skill  
His artistic calligraphy flew on red paper  
Like dancing phoenix and flying dragon

But his customers dwindled each year  
Where were these calligraphic customers now?  
His red paper appeared faded and sad  
His Chinese ink dried up in his ink slab

The old calligrapher still sat there  
Pedestrians didn't notice his presence  
Yellow leaves fell on his red paper  
Drizzles danced in the open air

This year, peach blossoms bloom again  
There we don't see the familiar old calligrapher.  
Many people passed away with time  
Where are their souls now?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/6/2017

Above is translation poem of The Vietnamese poem of VU~ DÍ`NH LIỆN:

ÔNG DÔ`

M?i nam hoa dào n?  
L?i th?y ông d? già
Bày mặt tàu, giấy d白天?
Bên phong dòng người qua

Bao nhiêu người thuê viết
Tấm tem cổ hiện tài
Hoa tay thoải ngô nét
Nhu phụng mưa, rồng bay

Những mùa năm mới
Người thuê viết năm đầu
Giấy dán bên không thêm
Mộc dặm trong nghiên cứu

Ông dàn ngở dầy
Qua dùng không ai hay
Lá vàng rơi trên giấy
Ngô trái mưa bối bay

Nam nay dào lội n?
Không thấy ông dầy xua
Nhưng người muốn nam cư
H?n đâu bày gì??

VU? DI`NH LIÊN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
An Ancient River Pier - Translation Poem Of Anh Tho:
BếN Do` Nga`Y Xua

Tattered water-soaked bamboo trees crowd a river bank
By the up-stream of a boat pier, banana trees stand exhausted under heavy rain.
Drenched by rain water, the river flows at an increased speed
A deserted moored boat is left behind in loneliness at the pier.

On this deserted pier, which is drowned in cold air
Several shops stand lonely sad, without any customer.
A driver of a sail boat stops by to smoke a water pipe
A merchant woman coughs unceasingly, being choked by the smoke.

On a country road, rarely a person walks to the market
Someone's head basket appears to carry the whole rainy sky.
Rarely, a boat stops by to carry a load
Then, once again, the pier sinks into silence under the rain.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/8/2017

Above is translation Poem of the Vietnamese poem of ANH THO:

BÊ´N DO` NGA`Y XUA

Tre ru~ ro?i ven bo` chen uo`t a´t
Chuô´i bo pho` dâ`u bê´n du´ng dâ`m mua.
Va` dâ`m mua do`ng sông tròi ra`o ra?t
Ma?c con thuyê`n ca´m la?i dâ?u cho vo.

Trên bê´n va´ng, da´m mi`nh trong la?nh le˜o
Va´i qua´n ha`ng khong kha´ch du´ng xo ro.
Mô?t ba´c la´i ghe´ buô`m va`o hu´t diê´u
Ma?c ba` ha´ng su` su? sa?c hoi, ho.

Ngoa`i du`o`ng lô?i ho?a hoa`n nguo`i dê´n cho?
Thu´ng dô?i dâ`u nhu dô?i ca? tro´i mua.
Va` ho?a hoa`n mô?t con thuyê`n ghe´ cho?
Rô`i âm thâ`m bê´n la?i la?ng trong mua.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
An Autumn Song - Translation Poem Of Dinh Hu`Ng's: 
Ba`I Ha´T Mu`A Thu

Is it Autumn yet today?  
Wandering clouds of former years have returned.  
Having empathy that you walked away  
Water tilted its pearl surface with sadness of separation.  
You left for a far away isolated hamlet  
Have you felt homesick when looking at sunset smoke by yourself?  
In the early days after your departure  
I didn't feel sad yet, even though you were far away.  
Amber light flows, where does it go?  
Today is the actual beginning of Autumn.  
Evening blue sky is full of white shades of former clouds  
Wandering clouds of former years have returned.  
The souls of yellow leaves vibrate under your footsteps  
They remind me once again of our separation!  
The sky is pink, so your cheeks must be brightly rose  
Water is clear, so your smiles must be more beautiful.  
You walked away, feeling sad and alone.  
Two hearts are separated to leave behind a lonely love.  
Today, I think of your sad eyes:  
Sand banks appear vaguely under veils of mists.  
Are you cold in the wind of a foreign land?  
Is there someone there to love you, at that place?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
1/21/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of Dinh Hu`ng:

BA`I HA´T MU`A THU

Hôm nay có phải là thu?  
Mây nam xưa đã phiêu du tr? v?.  
C?m vi em bu?c chân d?,  
Nu?c nghiêng m?t ng?c luu ly ph?t bu?n.  
Ai v? xa m?i c? tháng,  
M?t mình trong khởi hoàng hồn nh? nhà?  
Ngày em m?i bu?c chân ra,
Tuy rng chắc m?t, lòng ta chưa sử.
N?ng trời vàng ch?y v? dâu?
Hôm nay m?i th?c b?t d?u vào thu.
Chi?u xanh tr?ng bóng mây xua,
Mây nam xua đã phiêu du tr? v?.
Rung lòng du?i bu?c em đi,
Lá vàng l?i g?i phân ly m?t r?i!
Tr?i h?ng, ch?c má em tươi,
Nu?c trong, ch?c mi?ng em cười thêm xinh.
Em đi hoài c?m m?t mình.
Hai lòng riêng d? m?i tình cô đơn.
Hôm nay tu?ng m?t em bu?n:
Dã trông th?p thoáng ng?n c?n, bóng suong.
L?nh lùng chang, gió tha huong?
Em v? bên ?y, ai thuong em cùng?

DINH HUNG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
An Early Summer Morning - Translation Poem Of Anh Tho: Sa´Ng He`'

A bamboo hedge sways sparrows' songs in a cool breeze
The sky is rosy and red clouds sink at the bottom of a pond
A trail of gray smoke rises quietly from the ridge of a roof
And stretches itself as if awakening from its very deep dream.

Everyone already woke up; a grand mother begins cooking in the kitchen
A little boy rubs his eyes while negligently sweeps the house yard
At the same time, chicks under a cover chirp repetitively
And pigs in their pen grunt for their feeds.

In a nearby pond, hyacinths float next to water greens
Mother and then daughter turn up their skirts and bend their backs
In the hurry, one pulls out hyacinths, the other picks water greens
Because someone already walked by on the way to the market.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/6/2017

Above poem is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of ANH THO:

SA´NG HE`'

Gio´ man ma´t bo` tre rung tiê´ng se?,
Tro`i hô`ng hô`ng da´y nuo´c la´ng son mây.
La`n kho´i xa´m tu` no´c nha` la?ng le~
Vuon mi`nh lên nhu ti?nh giâ´c mo say.

Nguo`i dâ?y ca?, ba` gia` lá`n thô?i bê´p
Tha`ng cu con ru?i ma´t que´t qua`ng sân.
Cu` ng trong lu´c ga` lô`ng kêu chiê´p p chiê´p,

Bên ao nuo´c be` o chen rau muô´ng nô?i,
Me? rô`i con xa´n va´y cu´i khom, va`
Nguo`i vo´t be` o, nguo`i khê` u rau ha´i vô?i,
Vi` tren duo`ng lên cho? da~ nguo`i qua.
An Evening - Translation Poem Of Hồ` Dzê´Nh: Chiê´U

On my way home, laden with memories...
The evening saw the day off slowly,
The sound of sadness echoed in clouds...
Forest birds forgot to take their flights,
Winds were very much mesmerized by love,
Was it true that the everlasting sorrow
Filled up my soul this evening?
I was a wayfarer,
Evening colors couldn't give me relief,
I felt my heart became a Forest,
I felt my soul became Clouds,
Feeling homesick, I lit a cigarette,
Black smokes ascended into trees...

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/22/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of Hồ` Dzê´nh:

CHIÊ`U

Trên đường về nhà dê’y...
Chiê`U chê`m dua chân ngày,
Tiêng buôn vang trong mây...
Chim rêng quên cê’t cánh,
Giô say tình ngày ngày,
Có phê’i sê?u vê’n cê?
Chê’t trong hê’n chiê`u nay?
Tôi là nguye’i lê’ khách,
Mê’u chiê`u khó làm khuây,
Ngê’ lòng mình là Rêng,
Ngê’ hê’n mình là Mây,
Nhê’ nhà châm diê’u thuê’c,
Khôí huyê’n bay lên cây...

Hô` Dzê´nh
An Ngon Nhung Vâ˜N Giu˜ Eo

Bây gio` an cha?ng câ`n no
An vu`a her´t do´i la` tôi ngu` ng liê`n.
Tuô?i thi` cu~ng da~ cao niênn
Nhung ma` may qu´a, co` `tiên` o? gâ`n.
Chu´ng tôi thi` muô´n số´ng lâu
Tha`nh ra nên pha?i uờ`ng an du´ng duo`ng.
An ngoa`i, mò?t mo´n chia dôi
Uô`ng thi` nuo´c la~ thay vi` soda.
Mo`n gi` nê´u thi´ch thi` an
Nhung ma` ha?n chê´ du? vu`a phâ`n an.
Khi tôm, khi ca´, thi?t ga`
Lobster thi` cu~ng bô`n mu`a tho?a an.
Thi?t heo gia?m bo´t gâ`n dấy
Bo´t di beafstake, xa`o lan thi?t bo`.
Nu?a nam, rau ca?i tô`i trô`ng
Mô`ng toi, xa` la´ch, muô´ng hô´ ca´ Koi.
Ti´a tô, râ´p ca´, rau om
Rau ram, hu´ng quê´, ca?i non ba´nh xe`o.
Mô`i nam, bâ`u bi´ tô`i trô`ng
Khi thi` xa`o ná´u, khi nhô`i thi?t xay.
Rhubarb nâu canh chua
Mo`n na`y thay la` ba?c ha` cu`ng ngon.
Dâ`u xuân, canh la` he? non
Suô`t he`, vâ`n la` he? non thay ha`nh.
Tha`ng muo`i, bi` do? sa`n sa`ng
Tra`i tro`n, tra`i tha?ng, tra`i na`m cong queo.
Ca` chua, chi`n do? mu`a he`
Tra`i nhiêu`u, an số`ng, bu`n ri`u bô`n mu`a.
Tra`i cây, mua cho? khi câ`n
Nhung mu`a lè ta`o, tra`i cây sa`n nha`.
Thôi thi`, bo`t thi?t nhiều`u rau
An nga`y ba bu`a, nhung ma` giu` eo.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

10/1/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
An Open Market - Translation Poem Of Hồ ` Xuân Huong: Cho? Tro`I

I wonder if creator wanted to tease people
By creating challenges of an open market
Where winds flow very early in the morning
Sunshine stands erect at noon
Clouds gather in the afternoon
And the moon plays when the day ends.
On produce stands, there are fruits and flowers of seasons
With open streets, the nature sits in all directions.
There are people who sell or buy fame
It would be best if they wouldn't bargain.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/31/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of HÔ` XUÂN HUONG:

CHO? TRO`I

Khen thay con T?o khéo trêu nguoi.
Bày d?t ra n?n c?nh ch? Tr?i!
Bu?i s?m gió dua, trua n?ng d?ng,
B?y hàng hoa qu? tu mùa s?n,
M? ph? giang son b?n m?t ng?i.
Bán l?i, buôn danh nào nh?ng k?,
Ch?ng nên m?c c? m?t dôi l?i.

HÔ` XUÂN HUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
An Open Market Gathering - Translation Poem Of Anh Tho: Ho?P Cho?

At the crack of dawn, a flock of birds is still drowsy
On top of a banyan-tree, with its wet hanging roots, near a communal building.
Early morning dew drops fall into hands of strong winds
Many tent roofs shake the shade of a beautiful sun.

Several old men bring in a cage of piglets on their shoulders
Several old women shoulder in tender hyacinths on their bamboo frames
A woman fish vendor puts down her basket then curses out loud while sitting
A vegetable vendor runs around in short steps after losing her place.

Then sellers of rice, garments, vermicelli, cakes and fruits
In orderly manners, display their goods amidst many hub-bubs.
Most quiet are several fortune tellers
They walk slowly with their canes like they walk in a dream.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/7/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of ANH THO

HO?P CHO?

Mo´i hu?ng sa´ng, da`n chim co`n nga´i ngu?i
Trên cho`m da buông rê˜ uo´t bên di`nh.
Ha?t suong so´m da~ trao tay gio´ ru~
Kha´p ma´i lê`u rung bo´ng ma?t tro´i xinh.

Mâ´y ông la~o khie`ng va`o lô`ng lo?n giò´ng,
Mâ´y ba` gia` quá?y dê´n ga´nh be` o non.
Mu? ba´n ca´ da?t thu´ng ngô`i chu?i dê?ng,
Chi? ha`ng rau mà´t chô~ cha?y lon ton.

Rô`i ga?o, va?i, bu´n, qua`, rô`i ba´nh tra´i
Lâ`n luot ba` y trong nhu´ng tiê´ng lao xao.
La?ng le~ nhã´t co´ va`i ngu`o¨i thà`y bo´i
Buo´c gã?y lâ`n nhu nhu¨ng buo´c chiêm bao.
Anniversay Day - To Kim Mai

Today is our January ninth
We celebrate our anniversary of the day we married.
In those days, my hair was black
Now, my hair is covered with less black than white.
Fortunately, I still have full hair on my head
My hair is still thick, just color change.
We fell in love when our hair was young
Now, hair turned white, but our love is full and strong.
Thank you for your gentleness
Thank you for your passionate gaze in your eyes.
This morning, your lips open your loving smiles
I feel like many roses resting on your lips.
Your smiles bring me your rose garden
And I become a butterfly to court your love.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/9/2017

To my wife, Kim Mai

Above is the English poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NGA`Y KY? NIÊ?M

Hôm nay, mô`ng chi´n tha´ng giêng
Mu`ng nga`y ky? niê?m chu´ng mi`nh là´y nhau.
Nga`y na`o, ma´i to´c co`n xanh
Bây gio`, to´c tra´ng da`m` y hon xanh.
May ma` to´c vâ˜n co`n dâ`y
To´c co`n dâ`y la´m, chí? má` u dô?i thay.
Quen nhau nga`y to´c co`n xanh
Bây gio` to´c tra´ng, ti`nh xanh vâ˜n dâ`y.
Ca´m on em vâ˜n di?u da`ng
Ca´m on em vâ˜n đêm nga`y thuong anh.
Ca´m on lo`i no´i ngo?t nga`o
Ca´m on a´nh ma`t vâ˜n dâ`y yêu thuong.
Sa’ng nay em he’ môi cuo’i
Hoa hò’ng muon ca’nh da’ng do’ngi trên môi.
Môi em nhu co’ vuôn hò’ng
Để? anh la’m buo’m ngo?t lo’i thuong em.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/9/2017
Ta?ng vo? Kim Mai
Annville Paradise April Snow Wonderland

It's very unusual that snow came this morning
Just after one hour, snow accumulated up to few inches.
Birds were also surprised,
They flapped their wings as fast as they could to escape falling snow.
They might wonder why snow returned when spring had been here two weeks.
Snow flakes were wet and giant
So they hanged on branches like cotton flakes.
White falling flakes continued to flood the sky.
Snow steadily fell until it tapered off by noon time.
By then, accumulated snow was about one hand length
And my driveway and lawn were completely under white snow.
Pure white spread from my yard to the sky.
With bigger flakes, snow hanged faster on the trees.
Thick white snow sat on branches of evergreen trees
So these branches looked like snow roofs on a tree.
Many barren twigs and branches were now full of cotton flowers.
So suddenly, this place transformed into the Snow Wonderland.
Five kittens sat next to the house under the awning
They watched falling snow and they waited.
As soon as snow stopped falling
They came out to explore new play with new fallen snow.
This snow was fresh and it was purely white.
Five kittens felt relaxed to play around swimming pool.
One kitten carefully explored and took forward steps
Other kittens followed and they enjoyed going back and forth on snow.
I sat and watched kittens play
I watched the sky, snow and crisp sun lights display
The sky is now clear crystal
Underneath is Annville Paradise April Snow Wonderland.

04092016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is the translation of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ANNVILLE PARADISE TIÊN CA?NH TUYỂ˚T THA˚NG TU

Bâ´t thuo`ng, tro`i tuyể´t sa´ng nay
Chi? trong mô?t tiể´ng, tuyể´t d˚ y dớ´t tay
Chim bay vô?i va˜, ngo˜ nga`ng
Mu`i xuân nu?a tha´ng sao ma` tuyê´t roi?
Tuyê´t roi bông uo´t va` to
Tha`nh ra tuyê´t dâ?u nhu bông treo ca`nh.
Khung tro`i tra´ng xo´a a tuyê´t bay
Tuyê´t roi liên tie´p dê´n trua ngung dâ`n.
Tuyê´t dâ`y ca? mò?t gang tay
Tha`nh ra sân co?, du`ong nha` tra´ng phau.
Sân, tro`i, tuyê´t tra´ng nhu nau
Tuyê´t bông ca`ng lo´n, treo ca`nh ca`ng mau.
Thong xanh, tuyê´t tra´ng phu? ca`nh
Ca`nh nhu ma`i tra´ng, bao tâ`ng tie´p nau.
Cây tro, tuyê´t tra´ng bông dâ`y
Tro`i, sân tuyê´t tra´ng, bô`ng dâ`y Di?a Da`ng.
Nam me`o ngo`i ca?nh hiên nha`
Chu´ng ngo`i xem tuyê´t, nhi`n nau chu´ng cho`
Mô?t khi bông tuyê´t ngu`ng roi
Ru? nau, ro´n re´n, chu´ng choi tuyê´t tro`i.
Tuyê´t na`y, thâ?t mo´i, tra´ng tuo`
Nam me`o thoa?i ma`i bê`n bo` hò` boi.
Mô?t con dâ`n lô`i, do` du`ong
Ca` bâ`y quen tuyê´t, cha?y vo`ng nguo?c xuôi.
Tô`i ngo`i, tô`i nga`m me`o choi
Nga`m tro`i, nga`m tuyê´t, na´ng tuo tro? vê`.
Bâ`u tro`i trong sa`ng pha`lê
Noi dâ`y tiên ca?nh, Annville Di?a da`ng.

04092016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Qua ròi hai tha’ng mu’a Xuân
Sân nha’ cây tô´t mò?t mà´u la´ xanh.
La´ non gio´ da~ dâ?m mà´u
La´ Da´o, Bi`nh-Ba´t mò?t mà´u nhu nhau.
Co? sân la´ cu~ng dâ?m mà´u
Da?i thu? bông tra´ng tra?i dâ`y duo`ng cong.
Trên duo`ng cô? ngu?a quanh co
Ba xe ba cha´u nguо?c xuởi nhiê`u vo`ng
Cha´u cuo`i gio?ng tre? thâ?t trong
Gio´ bung ma´i to´c ôm ho´ vai non.
Na´ng tuoi doi´ ma´ thêm hô`ng
Dò`ng quê gi´o ma´t ma´t lo`ng tho ngày.
Là´n na`y cha´u o? ba tuáºn
Sa´ng trua’ chie´u u tô´i cu´ng ba´ cha´u choi.
Cha´n xe cha´u la?i cha?y rông
Co? sân xanh muo´t do´n mo`i go´t chân.
Giang tay cha´u cha?y nhu bay
Lo´ng vui ōm gio´ bay cao to´i tro´i.
Hoa tuo’i cha´u ha´i vuo´n ông
Miê?ng nhu hoa no? vui cuo`i ta?ng nhau.
Choi chie´u, choi sa´ng, choi trua
Sân sau, sân truo’c, nha´ sa`n, cho`i cây
Ca´t nau cha´u da´p lâu da`i
Cha´u la`m nha` nho?, ta?o la`ng chung quanh.
Xi´ch du ba ghê´ chia nhau
Tay ôm, chia nhu´n du cao to´c xo`a.
Xong rò i choì tié?c ná´u an
Pizza cha´u nuo´ng, ca´t rau thi?t tha´
Cha´u la`m mo`n nâ´u, mo`n xa`o
Mo´n ngo?t mo´n ma?n, mo´n na`o cu~ng ngon.
An rò i do?n de?p cho xong
Hô` boi trong va´t nuo´c mo`i nhâ?y vô.
Cha´u la, cha´u nhâ?y, cha´u boi
Cha´u du`ng su´ng nuo´c ba´n cho da~ do´i.
Cuó`i tuáºn óng ra?nh óng choi
Thế´ la` óng cha´u cu`ng boi, tham vö`n.
Nga`y na`o mua uo´t sân duo`ng
Du`ng len dan a´o, theo khuôn cha´u la`m
Nu~ trang: dây có?, vo`ng tay
Cha´u la`m dô` gô´m dê? mang trung bâ`y.
Mô˜i nga`y cha´u giu´p me`o an
Noel, Ashes quen thân hon nhieu`u.
Ashes choi vo´i so?i len
Noel thi´ la?i duô?i theo chà´ m de`n.
Cha´u tham thu viê?n Hershey
Sa´ch nhie`u u cha´u thi´ ch, muo?n vê` do?c thêm.
An thi´ to´i Red Robin
An xong la?i co´ balloon mang vê`
Cha´u vui ha?nh phu´c thà?t nhie`u
Hershey Choc'late buô?i chie` u to´i choi.
Ba tuâ´n nghi? da˜ qua rô`i
Lên xe tu´ gi˜a cha´u buô´n lê? roi.

6/13/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Annville Paradise Being Terrorized By Two Big Dogs

Suddenly, two big dogs chased our five kittens
On swimming pool deck, at the back of our house.
One is a brown Lab, the other is black-dotted white Great Dane.
Five kittens ran for their lives
Terror filled their eyes
Their hearts jumped out of their chests.
They managed to get to their hiding place under the deck
However, little Monkey was few steps behind in her run.
One big dog grabbed her back and she fought to escape.
Big brother BlackPearl tried to escort her to hiding place.
However, these big dogs were vigorous and determined.
The second time they chased and attacked
Poor little Monkey bled from her back!
After this event, Annville Paradise kittens became terrified
Five kittens became more alert and ready to fly.
They were set to watch out for themselves, days and nights
For any sudden sound, smell and sight.
They built in their new reflexes to run for their lives
At the sounds of dog collar bells or sounds alike
Even from a far distance that their owners couldn't hear.
My wife decided to ask our neighbors for help.
One neighbor apologized for her brown Lab
Her dog's invisible fence was damaged by storm Jonas.
Since then, her brown Lab stopped coming.
However the black-dotted white Great Dane still roams around.
Our kittens now creep very cautiously around the house
They run for their lives as soon as they hear dog collar bell.
May God bless our kittens Paradise and give them Peace.

03202016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of above poem into the Vietnamese Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

ANNVILLE PARADISE BI? CHO´ LA`M HOA?NG SO?

Bâ´t thâ´n, hai cho´ tâ´n còng
Trên sân hở’ ta´m, me`o cho`i sau nha`
Mô`t con cho´ lo´n, mà`u nâu
Mô`t con cho´ tra´ng, châ´m den kha´p mi`nh.
Nam me`o vô`i cha?y thâ?t nhanh
Ma?t ma`y hê´t vi´a, tim nhanh mu´n ngu`ng.
Cha?y nhanh, me`o nâ´p duo´i sa´n
Monkey me`o u´t, cha?ng may bi? vô´.
Me`o na`y vâ?n su´c, vo?t mau
BlackPearl có´ ga´ng cu´u em cu?a mi`nh.
Cha?ng may, cho´ lo´n ma?nh, mau
Cha´ng vô` lâ´n nu~a, Monkey tru´ng do´n.
Monkey lung cha?y ma´u tuoi..
Thê´ la` tu` do´, me`o lo qu´a chu´ng.
Nam me`o ca?nh gia´c không ngu`ng
Khi ri`nh, khi la´ng tai nghe cho´ vê´.
Nam me`o, bâ´t kê? nga`y dém
Giâ?t mi`nh tiê´ng dô?ng, chuông kêu, cha?y liê`n.
Chu? chua thâ´y cho´ mon men
Nhung nghe me`o cha?y, biê´t liê`n cho´ đay.
Vo? toi câ´u cu´u ngu`o´i quanh
Mô`t ngu`o´i nhâ?n lô`i, cho´ nâu nhô´t rô`i.
Nhung ma` nô~i khô? chuaxong
Mô`t con cho´ dô`m vâ˜n co`n di hoang.
Nam me`o ro´n re´n quanh nha`
Nhung nghe chuông cho´ vô?i va`ng trò´n mau.
Chu´a o´i, xin giu´p me`o na` y
Tai qua, na?n kho?i, thâ´y nga`y bi´nh an.

03202016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Annville Paradise Bồ´N Cha´U Nghi? He` 2016

Mu`a he`, bồ´n cha´u to´i choi
Mu`a na` y tro`i no´ng, tha hô` cha´u boi.
Hô` trong, nuo´c ma´t, go?i mo`i
Cha´n boi, cha´u la?i ngô`i choi bèn hô`.
Là`n na` y bồ´n chi? em choi
Mô?t trai ba ga´i, la to cuo´i do`n.
Cân cha ?y, cha´u ngu`o`i
Thi nhau cha´u tuô?t, cha´u cuo´i thoi.
Thi ra`ng ai tuô?t xa hon
Ai la`m nuo´c to´e cao hon mo?i ngu`o`i.
Ông ba` cu`ng cha´u vui boi.
Boi na`m, boi ngu?a,a, ngu?c xuôi bao lâ`n.
Khi thi` boi sa´ng, boi trua
Khi thi` boi tô´i, khi`n trang sao tro´i.
Hai nga`y bồ´n cha´u di câu
Mô`i tru`n ông la´p, cã´n câu cha´u cã´m.
Cho` lâu ca´ cha?y chi?u an
Thế` rô`i di?ng chô`, cã´ an liê`n liê`n.
Cha´u mu`ng vô?i va~ la`n
Nho` ông mang lu`o`i vo´t thêm ca´ na`y.
Hai nga`y, ca´ mây chu?c cân
Phi-lê la`m sa˜n, ca´m ba` chiên.
Ca´ chiên, nuo´c ma`m trô?n đê`u
Mo`n nga`y cha´u thi´ch, an nhieu`u vo´i com.
Hai nga`y, Dutch Wonderland
Na´ng tro`i chi´n chu?c, a` o da`m mò`i hôi.
Cha´n di rô`i cha´u la?i ngô`i
Khi toa xe lu`a, khi ngô`i Skyline.
La`i xe, cha´u cha?y Turnpike
Cha´u di thuyê`n nho? Dragon Lagoon.
Nhu`ng ma` so? la`m trên Tâ`u không gian.
Giú`a trua, tro`i na´ng chang chang
Cha´u choi vo´i nuo´c, cha?y quanh nhieu`u lây
Sau khi di du´ng ca? nga`y
Chân tay cha´u mo?i, vê` nha`ng nu? say.
Hershey cha´u to´i mây lây

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Ngoa`i ra cha´u o? di?a da`ng Annville.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/14/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Sa´ng nay, Chu? nhâ?t Phu?c sinh
Tôi na`m ru vo˜ng la?ng nhi`n hô` Koi
Dâ`u xuân, sân co? xanh ro`n
Bâ`y chim ho´n ho? duo´i tro`i na´ng thom
Cây thi` dang trò? la´ non
Chim tro`i ca ha´t, nho?n nho chuyê`n ca`nh.
Lê tâ`u, bông tra´ng sa´p ta`n
Hai cây khuyê?n mò?c nu? vu`a he´ mòi
Hoa Chuông no? mả`y tuà´n rô`i
Ong vui hu´t nhu?y, dâ?u rô`i la?i bay
Daff'dil va`ng tra´ng mả`y nga`n
Hây hày gio´ thô?i, na´ng va`ng vo`n hoa.
Mả`y me`o ro´n re´n buo´c quan
Bôˆng dâu ê´ch go?i, va?nh tai me`o nhi`n.
Hô` Koi tha´c nuo´c cha?y dê`u
Vuo`n hoa tulip hon nghi´n do? tuoi.
Hôm nay tro`i na´ng â´m hon
Ca´ boi ma?t nuo´c vâ˜y duôi cho` mòi.
Hô` Koi bo?t nuo´c nô´i duôi
Nha?c tro`i chuông gio´ ru tro`i mả`u xanh.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/16/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Two months of spring already passed
Trees in my yard were loaded with glossy green leaves.
Young leaves were fully grown into darker green.
Flowering peach and hydrangea trees showed same color.
Lawn grasses spread like carpet of dark green.
Horse-neck driveway was full of Indian bean tree white flowers.
Back and forth on this drive way
My three granddaughters drove three motorized vehicles.
Their youthful laughs were as clear as crystal.
Good breezes lifted their flowing hair
That gently touched their lean shoulders.
Beautiful sun rays shone on their rosy cheeks
Fresh country breezes brought freshness to their innocent hearts.
For their vacation, they would stay here for three weeks.
From sunrise to sunset, they spent time with grandma.
After driving vehicles, they ran around in the yards
The lush green grasses welcomed the touch of their heels.
They ran with their spreadgling arms
Their happiness rode on winds to reach the sky high.
They picked fresh flowers from grandpa's flower garden.
With beautiful smiles like open flowers
They shared these flowers with each other.
They played in mornings and in afternoons
They played in front and back yards,
They played in playhouse and tree-house.
With wet sands they built a big castle
They built small houses around castle to create a village.
They sat on three swing sets.
Firmly holding the chains, they sprinted high
To fly their down flowing hair.
They played make believe in creating gourmet dishes
They baked pizza, prepared vegetables and meats.
They cooked their special soup and stir-fries
They cooked main dishes and prepared desserts
They ate and smacked their lips
As if all dishes were delicious.
After enjoying their feast, they cleaned up.
The crystal clear swimming pool water invited them.
They shouted, they jumped in and they swam.
They shot at each other with water guns
To their fullest satisfaction.
On weekend, grandpa spent more time with them
Together, they swam to the deep end of the pool
And visited grandpa's vegetable garden.
On rainy days when driveway and lawns were wet
They learned to knit by using a loom
They learned to make wrist bands and necklaces
They also learned to mold clay to make decorative plates.
They helped to feed two cats every day.
Noel and Ashes became more friendly with them
Ashes enjoyed playing with a yarn
Noel was busy in chasing a laser beam dot.
They visited Hershey Free Library many times
They loved reading books so they borrow more to read.
They enjoyed their meals at Red Robin
Where they got free balloons to take home afterwards.
They felt very happy with many trips in afternoons
To visit Hershey Chocolate World.
Three week vacation came to an end
Sitting in leaving car, tears rolled down on their cheeks.

06132015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of Vietnamese poem:

ANNVILLE PARADISE BA CHA´U NGHI? HE` 2015

Qua rô`i hai tha´ng mu`a Xuân
Sân nha` cây tô´t mô?t mă`u la´ xanh.
La´ non gio` da~ dâ?m mă`u
La´ Da`o, Bi`nh-Ba´ t mô?t mă`u nhu nhau.
Co? sân la´ cu~ng dâ?m mă`u
Da`i thu` bông tra´ng tra?i dâ`y du`ng cong.
Trên du`ng cô? ngu?a quanh co
Ba xe ba cha´u ngu?c xu?i nhie` u vo`ng
Cha´u cuo`i gio?ng tre? thâ?t trong
Gio´ bung ma´i to´c ôm ho` vai non.
Na’ng tuoi đôi mà thêm hô’ng
Dố’ng quề’ng gi’o mà’t mà’t lo’ng tho ngày.
Là’n na’y cha’u o? ba tuâ’n
Sa’ng trua chién’u to’i cu’ng ba’ cha’u chói.
Cha’n xe cha’u la?i cha’y rông
Co? sân xanh mua’t do’n mo’i go’t chán.
Giáng tay cha’u cha’y nhu bay
Lo’ng vui ôm giao’ bay cao to’i tro’i.
Hoa tuoi cha’u ha’i vuo’ng ông
Miể?ng nhu hoa no? vui cuo’i ta’ng nhau.
Choi chién’u, choi sa’ng, choi trua
Sàn sau, sân truo’c, nha’ sa’ n cho’i cây
Ca’t nâu, cha’u da’p lâu da’i
Cha’u la’ mnha’ não? ta’o la’ng chung quanh.
Xi´ch du ba ghé’ chia nhau
Tay ôm, chăn nhu´n du cao to´c xo´a.
Xong rô’i choi tiê?c nà’u an
Pizza cha’u nuo’ng, ca’t rau, thi?t tha’
Cha´u la’m mo’n nà’u, mo’n xa’o
Mo’n ngo’t mo’n ma’n, mo’n na’o cu’ng ngon.
An rô’i do’n de?p cho xong
Hô’ boi trong va’t nuo’c mo’i nhâ?y vô.
Cha´u la, cha´u nhâ?y, cha´u boi
Cha´u du´ng su´ng nuo’c ba´n cho da’’ do’i.
Cuó’i tuà’n ông ra’nh ông chói
Thế’ la’ ông cha´u cu´ng boi, tham vuo’ n.
Ngà’y nà’o mua uo´t sän du´o’ng
Du´ng len dan a´ o, theo khuôn cha´u la’m
Nu’ trang: dây cô’, wo’ng tay
Cha´u la’m dó’ gô´m dê? mang trung bà’ y.
Mô’i ngà’y cha´u giú´p me’o an
Noel, Ashes quen thànhhon nhiều’ u.
Ashes choi wo’i so?i len
Noel thì’ la?i duô’i theo cha´m de’ n.
Cha´u tham thu viê?n Hershey
Sa’ch nhiều’ u cha´u thi´ch, muo’ n vê’ do’c thém.
An thì’ to´i Red Robin
An xong la’i có’ balloon mang vê’.
Cha´u vui ha’nh phu´c thà’t nhiều’ u
Hershey Choc’late bú’o’i chién’u to´i chói.
Ba tù’ n nghi? da’’ qua rô’i
Lên xe tu’ giˇa cha´u buò’ n lê? roi.
Annville Paradise For Kittens

Five kittens have been living together
Since the day their mother* left them behind.
This mother cat slept in the woods
Or, she found herself some bushes near the field.
On the day that she didn't have full stomach
She would return to ask for a meal.
This mother cat had to hunt for herself during daytime
At night, she also had to be alert and hyper-vigilant.
We nurtured this mother cat the previous year.
She produced five kittens so she let them inherit the land.
Her kittens included two males and three females.
They became more attractive and special as they grew older.
They slept together in the same cat house.
During warm sunny days, they basked together in the sun.
There were wooden fences that enclosed a swimming pool
These kittens felt safe to play inside these fences.
On wooden fences, there were connected flat planks
Where five kittens exhibited their acrobatic skills.
After losing their interests in walking on these planks
They climbed on neatly trimmed apple trees around swimming pool.
They have a favorite dogwood tree in the backyard.
These kittens would chase each other and climbed up on this tree to escape.
While one kitten sat on a high branch to hide
The other hid at the foot of this tree waiting for a surprise attack.
There was a big maple tree in the far corner of back yard
The trunk of this tree is of several arms' lengths.
The boughs were big and comfortable for kittens to sit or climb.
Five kittens could take their naps on this tree at the same time.
After sleeping, these kittens roamed around
They played, they jumped, they hunted all over the property.
They rested and watched the sky and clouds to relax.
They watched waxed and waned moons and season changes.
They drank water from Koi ponds during warm months.
They basked themselves in the sun and watched their water reflections
There were some frogs watching the sky from these Koi ponds.
They hang halves of their bodies in water and halves over lily pads
At times some kittens watched these frogs pedaling their feet.
Under blue sky and white clouds, birds sing many sweet songs.
Schools of Koi fish swam around in circles.
Watching approaching Kois, a kitten might raise or tap its paws. 
There are many red Knockout Roses near Koi ponds 
During hot summer days, kittens napped under these rose bushes.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/19/2016

* Black cat, Shadow

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Annville Paradise Cho Me`o Con,

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

ANNVILLE PARADISE CHO ME`O CON

Nam me`o con o? vo´i nhau
Tu` nga`y me? chu´ng bo? da`n di xa.
Me? me`o ngu? o? ru´ng cây
Hay nhô` bo` bu?i che thân ta?m tho`i.
Nga`y na`o bu?ng cha?ng duo?c no
Me? me`o tro? la?i xin nhô` bu˜a an.
Me? me`o nga`y pha?i di san
Dêm thi` ca?nh gia´c, va?nh tai ri`nh cho`.
Me? na`y nam truo´c duo?c nuôi
Nhung rô`i dê? la?i lu~ con, nha` na`y.
Lu~ con ba ga´i, hai trai
Mô~i con mô~i ve?, mô~i nga`y xinh hon.
Ban dêm chu´ng ngu? chung chuô`ng
Ban nga`y tro`i â´m, na`m hong na´ng va`ng.
Hô` boi, bo?c bo?i ha`ng ra`o
Nam me`o cha?y nga?y choi quanh hô` na`y
Ha`ng ra`o, thanh gô~ na`m ngang
Nam me`o ro´n re´n buo´c chân nhe? nga`ng.
Cha´n ra`o, me`o la?i tre`o cây
Me`o tre`o cây ta´o трö`ng quanh ha`ng ra`o.
Khuyê?n-Mô?c mo?c o? sân sau
Duô?i nhau me`o cha?y, trô´n nhau cây na`y.
Mô?t con nà´ p o? ca´nh cao
Mô?t con na`m gô´c sa~n sa`ng tâ´n công.
Cây phong mở o cửa vào vườn.
Cây nạy to làm, máy vòng tay ôm.
Cánh to, thơm may morals đánh giấc, mỗi con mỗi cảnh.
Người rơi meo lại chạy quanh
Meo chơi, meo nhà, meo san quanh nhà.
Meo mở nhà, meo mở nắng tro i may
Bọn mua a thay dồi, trang gia trang non.
Mua a he, uốn nguo c hồ Koi
Bên bờ suối anh, meo o soi bông mình.
Hồ Koi, may ếch nắng tro i
Nuaj thân dưới nước, nuaj ngời là xanh.
Meo ngời i, ngời ế ch đua chân.
Tro i xanh, máy trăng, chim ca rơi na ng.
Hồ Koi, đa n ca boi quanh
Meo ngời i ngày nắng ca', gió tay lên ca o.
Bên hồ, hồ ng do? Knockout
Ngay he' tra nhu nhà ng, meo na m du doi hoa.

03192016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Annville Paradise Is Also Cat Paradise

We have eight cats.  
Inside our house, Ashes and Noel are chums  
Together, they play, they race and jump.  
They play wrestling and they made loud noise when they race.  
At times, they just look at each other  
They rest on corners of our bed, wagging their tails in their daze.  
They compete for upper level of their cat tower  
Because from there, they can see farther and higher sky.

We didn't plan to raise cats  
They came to our place just by God's will.  
Ashes was hungry so she begged for food  
My son had pity on her so he gave her food and drink.

Noel arrived a year later.  
Facing cold weather and with hungry stomach, two cats became friends.  
When Noel failed to show up for several days  
Ashes felt very sad from missing Noel and didn't want to eat.  
From the day that Noel was taken inside our house  
He has been quite pleasant and lovable.

During winter time, it was freezing cold outside  
Shadow came, shaken by hunger and cold, begged for help.  
We planned to feed this cat through that winter  
And would decrease feeding portion when Spring arrived.

We were totally surprised during middle of next Spring  
That Shadow became the mother of her five cute kittens.  
So, we decided to help feeding the mother and her kittens.  
Because the mother cat needed food so she could nurse her kittens.  
When her kittens didn't need her milk, she left  
She decided to let her kittens inherit the Annville Paradise.

A month later, the mother found herself to be hungry  
She decided to return asking for food, every day.  
After having meals, immediately she left  
Because her kittens inherited this land, and she came as their guest.  
It has been a year and a half, since she stopped nursing  
That she only returned for food and then she left.
Mother cat and her kittens were all neutered.
Her five kittens have been sleeping together in their same cat house.
On beautiful days, five kittens gather for hunting.
There is a big yard and many trees for them to climb.
At times, they watch our Koi ponds
Near waterfalls, they can see their reflections in water.

They had a whole year to play hide and seek and hunt.
As they grow older, their hunting skills have much improved.
With successful hunting, they returned with their dangling prizes.
They were happy to show their trophies, to pay for their keeps.

Every day, from inside looking out
Ashes and Noel may dream of outside life of freedom.
But, from outside looking in
Six cats dream of a day that they can stay in the house.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/7/2017

Above is translation poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ANNVILLE PARADISE, NOI THÀ`N TIÊN CHO ME`O

Nha` tôi co´ ta´m con me`o
Trong nha`, Ashes Noel ba?n va`ng
Chu´ng choi, cha?y nga`y cu`ng nhau
Khi thi` vâ?t lô?n, cha?y dua râ`n râ`n
Khi thi`, chu´ng chi? nhi`n nhau
Trên giuo`ng hai go´c, mo ma`ng vâ˜y duôi.
Tranh nhau vi? tri` trên cho`i
Tâ`ng cao tho?i ma´i, nhi`n tro`i xa cao.

Chu´ng tôi cha?ng di?nh nuoi me`o
Sô´ tro`i dua dâ?y hai me`o to´i dây.
Ashes do´i xa cao, xin an
Con tôi thâ`y tô?i, cho an cho na`m.

Noel thi` to´i nam sau
La?nh tro`i, do´i bu?ng, hai me`o thuong nhau.
Noel không to´i mà´y nga`y

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Ashes buô`n nho´, cha?ng ma`ng uô´ng an.
Tu` nga`y cho no´ va`o nha`
Noel ngoan ngoa~n râ´t la` dê~ thuong.

Tro`i Dông la?nh le~o vô cu`ng
Shadow vu`a do´i, la?nh run, van na`i.
Chu´ng tôi nuôi ta?m mu`a na`y
Dê´n khi Xuân to´i, bo´t dâ`n phâ`n an.

Ai ngo` dê´n giu~a Xuân sau
Shadow tha`nh me?: mô?t da`n nam con.
Thời da`nh nuôi me? cu`ng con
Me? cã`n du? su~a thu` lo`n dê´u.
Nga`y con bo? su~a, me? di

Tha´ng sau, vi` do´i cã`n an
Shadow tro? la?i xin an mô~i nga`y.
An xong, me`o me? di ngay
Dâ´t na`y con o?, me? cã`n an thôi.
Bây gio`, nam ruo~i qua rô`i
Su? do`i vâ~n thể´, an rõ`i me? di.

Me?, con bi? thiể´n ca? rô`i.
Nam con thi` ngu? chung chuô`ng vo´i nhau.
De?p tro´i, me`o ru? nhau san
Sân nha` dâ´t rô?ng, cây cao me`o tre`o
Dôi khi me`o nga´m hô` Koi
Bên do`ng nuo´c cha?y, me`o soi bo´ng mi`nh.

Ca? nam, me`o tâ?p ba´t ri`nh
Me`o ca`ng thêm tuô?i, ca`ng tinh tuô?i nghiê`. 
Me`o san, tha´ng lo?i mang vê`
Me`o vui khoe chu?, tra? tiê`n an nuôi.

Mô~i nga`y trong cu?a nhi`n tro´i
Noel, Ashes mo do`i ngoa`i kia
Nhung tu` ngoa`i cu?a nhi`n va`o
Sa´u me`o th`i la?i mo nga`y trong kia.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/7/2017
Annville Paradise Pool Where Kim Mai Swims

I have been married to Kim-Mai.

I have a deep and long swimming pool for her.

There is an enclosing fence around the pool.

The fence is white, while bottom of pool is like blue ocean.

This fence is of one shoulder's height.

The pool sits next to a Koi pond where wind chimes.

Around the pool, there are many Knockout red roses

Whose petals appear like thousand kissing lips.

Several beach umbrellas sit near one end of the pool.

These umbrellas protect her from midday burning sun.

There are several pool steps at the same end of the pool

Where she sits, and plays with water at her waist high.

Later in the Spring, with warmer weather, mustard plants flower.

Many butterflies and bees gather around Paradise.

Waves of inlet water continuously spread.

Amber sunlight rolls with clear water under the blue sky.

Most beautiful are the nights when full moon shines.

Under clear moonlit sky, ivory moon sinks at the pool.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

2/20/2015
Above poem is English version of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

HÔ` NA`Y NA`NG BOI: ANNVILLE PARADISE POOL

Tôi thi` dâ~ lå´ y duo?c na`ng
Hô` boi tôi co´, vu` a da` i va` sáveis.
Hô` na`y la?i co´ ha`ng ra`o
Ha`ng ra`o son tra´ng, nê` n hô` biê?n xanh.
Ha`ng ra`o cao chi? ngang vai
Hô` Koi bèn ca?nh, gio´ ngân nha?c trâ`m.
Quanh hô`, hô`ng do? Knockout
Hô`ng na`y nhu ghe´p tram nga`n mỗi hôn.
Quanh hô` co´ mâ´ y du` tro`n
Du` na`y che na´ng na`ng ngô`i giu˜a trúa.
Hô` na`y co´ mâ´ y bâ?c ngang
Na`ng ngô`i i vo` n nuo´c, nuo´c vu` a ngang hông.
Cuô´i Xuân, tro`i â´m, ca?i ngô`ng
Di?a Da`ng da`i hô?i, buo´m ong xum và` y.
Lan tan so´ng nuo´c nhe? nha`ng
Nuo´c trong lan a´nh na´ng va`ng tro`i xanh.
De?p thay la` nhu˜ng dêm ra`m
Tro`i cao trang sa´ng, trang va`ng da´y sáveis.
Annville Paradise Sparrow Being Caught In A Garden Net

A sparrow was looking for food

This is a young bird who hunts by itself.

This bird just left its nest this summer

So it's too young to see my garden net before.

My mustard seeds are ripening

So I spread a garden net to protect them from birds.

It appears that this bird was caught yesterday.

It hangs upside down, motionless like already dead

Fortunately, I come on time

Otherwise, this bird will lose its life.

I cut the net and put the bird on a garden bed

This bird was thought to be dead but then it flies.

In the hurry, I remove the garden net

I pull out old mustard plants and tilt garden bed

Then I spread new mustard seeds on newly tilled bed.

Next month, baby mustard greens will be ready for my sizzling rice cakes.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/30/2016

Above poem is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:
Mốt con chim se? di an
Chim na`y mo`i lo`n, di an môt mi`nh.
Dâ`u he`, chim mo`i ra riêng
Chim co`n qu`a tre? chua quen luo`i vuo`n.
Vuo`n rau, hô?t ca?i gi`a rô`i
Vuo`n câ`n che luo`i, chim co` kho?i an.
Chim na`y ma`c luo`i hôm qua
Chim na`m bâ`t dô?ng, ngue?o dâ`u xuô?i lo
May thay, tôi to`i ki?p tho`i
Nê´u không, chim se` di do`i nha` ma.
Go~ chim, nhe? da?t luô´ng rau
Tuo?ng ra`ng chim chê´t, chim bay di lié`n.
Vô?i va`ng tôi câ´t luo`i di
Ca?i gi`a tôi nhô?, xo`i dê`u luô´ng rau.
Hô?t rau tôi ra´c lua thua
Rau na`y du? lo´n tha´ng sau ba´nh xe`o.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/30/2016
Annville Paradise Summer Vacation For Grand Kids
2016

It's summer time.
Four grand kids came for their vacation.
It's hot season and they swim as much as they like.
Pool water is clear, fresh and it invites day and night.
They swim, they rest, they play around the pool.
This year, there are three girls and a boy
They play and they shout with joy.
There is a sliding board with running water
They take turn and they laugh all the way down.
They compete in seeing who slides the longest distance
And to see who makes the biggest splash.
Grandparents swim with them many times
We swim back and forth on our backs or our sides
We swim in the morning, or middle of the day
We swim in evening to watch the moon and starry sky.
Grand kids go fishing for two days
Grandpa hooks their worms and they hold their rods.
Fish swim around but they don't bite at the first fishing spot
After long while, they change spot and they catch a lot of fish.
Grand kids shout with their excitement
They call for grandpa to net their fish.
In two days, we catch few dozen pounds of trout
We have fish prepared for filet, ready for frying pan.
Grand mom fries and seasons fish with special fish sauce
Grand kids love this dish and they eat a lot of rice.
They spend two days at Dutch Wonderland
They are soaked with sweats because of 90-degree heat.
Tired of walking, they sit to rest.
They ride mini train, or sit in buckets of Skyline
They drive cars on Turnpike track
They ride in boats of Dragon Lagoon.
Divers perform from high tower of diving pool
They shout and laugh with 'cannon ball splash'
Grand kids enjoy Dinosaurs
But they scream when riding in Space shuttle.
By noon time, it's so hot in direct sun
They play with falling water on their heads, in water park.
After moving around the whole day,  
They all feel tired and ready for bed rest.  
They visit Hershey few times  
They spend the rest of their vacation at Annville Paradise.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/14/2016

Above poem is the translation of the Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ANNVILLE PARADISE BÔ´N CHÁ´U NGHI? HE´ 2016

Mu`a he`, bô´n cha´u to´i choi  
Mu`a na`y tro`i no´ng, tha hô` cha´u boi.  
Hô` trong, nuo´c ma´t, go?i mo`i  
Chá´n boi, cha´u la?i ngô´i choi bên hô`.  
Lâ`n na`y bô´n chi? em choi  
Mô?t trai ba ga´i, la to qua´ tro`i.
Cà`u tron, nuo´c cha?y, cha´u ngô´i  
Thi nhau cha´u tuô?t, cha´u cuo`i i tha?nh thoi.  
Thi ra`ng ai tuô?t xa hon  
Ai la`m nuo´c to´e cao hon mo?i ngu`o`i.  
Ông ba` cu`ng cha´u vui boi.  
Boi nghiêng, boi ngu`a, ngu`o`c xuôi bao lá`n.  
Khi thi` boi sa´ng, boi trua  
Khi thi` boi tô´i, nhi`n trang sao tro`i.  
Hai nga`y bô´n cha´u di cãu  
Mô`i tru`n óng la´p, cà`n cãu cha´u cã`m.  
Cho` lâu ca´ cha?ng chi?u an  
Thé´ rô`i dò?i chô`~", ca´ an liê`n liê`n.  
Cha´u mu`ng vô?i va` ña` la`n  
Nho` óng mang luo´i vo´t thém ca´ na`y.  
Hai nga`y, Trout má´y chu`c cân  
Phi-lê la`m sa`n, chi? cã`n ba` chên.  
Ca´ chên, nuo´c ma´ m trò?n dê`u  
Mo`n na`y cha´u thi´ch, an nhie`u vo´i com.  
Hai nga`y, Dutch Wonderland  
Na´ng tro´i cha´u thi´ch, a´o da`m mõ` hôi.  
Cha´n di rõ`i cha´u la?i ngô´i  
Khi toa xe lu`a, khi ngô´i Skyline.  
La´i xe, cha´u cha?y Turnpike
Cha´u di thuyê`n nho? Dragon Lagoon.
Hô` trong, nguo`i nhâ?y cô?t cao
Mô˜i khi nuo´c to´e, cha´u la cha´u cuo`i.
Cha´u mu`ng ga?p Dinosaur
Nhung ma` kho´c the´t trên Tâ`u-không-gian.
Giu˜a trua, tro`i na´ng chang-chang
Cha´u choi duo´i nuo´c, cha?y quanh dâ`u trâ`n.
Sau khi di du´ng ca? nga`y
Chân tay cha´u mo?i, vê` nha` ngu? say.
Hershey cha´u to´i mâ´y lâ`n
Ngoa`i ra, cha´u o? di?a da`ng Annville.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/14/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Annville Paradise, Muo`I Lam Tha´Ng Tu

Hôm nay, thu´ Sa´u, muo`i lam
Tha´ng Tu thi` da` di qua nu?a rô`i.
Sa´ng nay, va`ng na´ng dá`y tro`i
Tro`i xanh, mêy tra´ng, na´ng vo`n co? xanh.
Robin nhâ?y nho´t trên ca`nh
Co? xanh chim nhâ?y, chim an dâ`u nga`y.
Ho?p da`n, qua? he?n noi dây
Ha`ng-cây-khiêu-vu˜ giang tay do´n cha`o.
Cây tro dô? bo´ng sân nga`)
Hai cây Khuyê?n-mô?c vâ˜n ca`nh kha?ng khiu.
Dâ`u ca`nh nu? nho? thà?t nhie` u
Chi? hai tu`a`n nu˜a bông khoe sa´ng chie` u.
Daff'dil bông da˜ ta`n nhie` u
Bông va`ng, bông tra´ng, cuó´i chie` u do`i hoa.
Thông cao, la´ râ´t la` xanh
Na´ng va`ng ôm la´, rung ca`nh gio´ lay.
Nu? hoa Redbuds sa˜n sa`ng
Bông na`y mår`u ti´m mo ma` ng treo cây.
Forsy' bông no? tuo`i va`ng
Cây phong ta`n lo´n, trên ca`nh dâ`y hoa.
Hoa Chuông nó? ca?nh hông nha`

Nga`y thi` co`n so´m, ong chua tì`m vê`. 

Bên hổ`, Tulip thà?t nhiêu` u

Mô?t nga`n bông do?, sa´ng chiếu`u na´ng ôm.

Hô` Koi, ca´ do?i mồ`i ngon

Nghe nguo`i buo´c to´i, boi vo`ng nô´i duôi.

Bu˜a an chì? mồ?t phu´t thôi

An xong ca´ nghi?, chà?m boi nhe? nha`ng.

Lan tan so´ng nuo´c, na´ng va`ng

Hô` Koi tha´c cha?y nhu ma`n nuo´c roi.

Vuo`n hô`ng mo´i mo? la´ non

Nha?c tro´i, chuông gio´ ru lo´i thuong yêu.

4/15/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Annville Paradise, My Sweet Home

My home is on the hill.
It's one tenth of a mile from the main road.
A winding horse-neck drive-way leads to the front of the house.
Bordering on one side of this driveway is a wall of evergreen hedge.
On its other side, there are Dogwoods and Tree Hydrangeas
Which line up in equal distances and in equal pairs.
During Winter, they are dormant while waiting for Spring.
They are bushes and trees with skeletons of branches.

My home is on the hill.
It's a heaven of flowers when Spring wakes up
There are many yellow, white, red, pink and orange flowers.
In successive seasons, these flowers show their beauties.
So beautiful are the Dogwood blossoms.
There are three varieties with distinct and noble colors.
There are peach gardens in my Paradise
They give fruits in summer and beautiful spring blossoms.
These peach trees originated from China.
Thanks to bees and butterflies, I have three peach blossom colors.
There are also Asian pear trees in my Paradise.
I bought them from tree nurseries or cultivated them by grafting.
Their spring blossoms are of jasmine white.
Their fruits are ready for eating by the end of September.
At the beginning of Spring, Crocuses start blooming season
Many thousands Daffodils show their beauties during mid-Spring.
Then thousand of Tulips bloom around Koi ponds.
Their blooming will last for a month before their petals fall.
Peonies open at the end of May
Poppies, Iris also compete for their special beauties.
Then comes the end of Spring, when rose petals open.
Many thousands of Knockout red roses bloom in rose gardens.
By June, day lilies bloom in bright yellow color
And red day lilies will bloom in July.
There are many more flowers in Paradise.
There are mustard flowers bolting during summer months.
Many bees and butterflies gather there.
Many birds spread their wings or hop on lawns for insects,
Many happy birds sing through the days.
Many times I swing the hammock, while watching schools of Koi's.
After resting long enough, I play golf,  
I play tennis or swim one hundred laps in swimming pool.  
On the horse-neck drive way  
I watch the sky and clouds while riding my bicycle.  
After too much walking, I will take a rest  
On a stone bench, or on a swing set  
Or on a hammock which is hung on tall white pine trees.  
Every year, by the month of August  
Tree Hydrangeas show their beauties with three thousand flowering branches.  
Then when one sees yellow mumps in Paradise  
It's coming to the end of flower seasons.

12142013  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

ANNVILLE PARADISE, TÔ? Â´M GIA DI`NH

Nha` tôi o? ma˜i trên dô`i  
Mô?t phâ`n muo`i da?m tu` duo`ng Louser.  
Duo`ng cong cô? ngu?a,a, truo´c nha`  
Mô?t bên tuo`ng la´ ca? nam xanh ri`  
Bên kia, chia khoa?ng duo`ng di  
Khuyê?n mô?c, Bi`nh-Ba´t, tu`ng dôi sa´p ha`ng.  
Giu~a Đông, co` n do?i mu` a Xuân  
Ha`ng cây không la´, tro ca`nh kha?ng khiu.

Nha` tôi o? ma˜i trên dô`i  
Mu`a Xuân thu´c giâ´c, mô?t tro`i huong hoa  
Hoa va`ng, tra´ng, do?, hô`ng, cam  
Vuo`n hoa, mu`a dô?i, thay nhau khoe mã`u.  
Khuyê?n-Mô?c mo`i de?p la´m sa`p ha`ng  
Ba mã`u tôi co´, mã`u na`o cu˜ng sang.  
Nha` tôi cu˜ng co` vuo`n da`o  
Mu`a He` tra´i chi´n, mu`a xuân khoe mã`u  
Hoa na`y tu` nuo´c Trung Hoa  
Nho` ong nho` buo´m tha`nh ba thu´ mã`u.
Nha` tôi cu`ng co´ Lê Tâ`u
Tôi mua cây giô´ng hay la` ghe´p thân
Hoa na`y mâ`u tra´ng hoa nha`i
Cu´ô´i mu`a tha´ng Chi´n sâ˜n sa`ng tra´i an.
Dâ`u Xuân, Crocus mo? mu`a
Giu~a Xuân, ru`c ro~ bao nga`n Daff'dils.
Bên hô`, Tulips hon nghi`n
Bông de?p ca? tha´ng, truo´c khi ca´nh ta`n.
Poppies, Iris, cu´ng dua khoe mâ`u.
Rô`i khi dê´n cuô´i mu`a Xuân
Vu`n Hô`ng ru?c ro~ muơn nga`n Knockout
'Lillies, tha´ng Sa´u hoa va`n
Rô`i sang tha´ng Bà?y them mà`u do? tuo.
Co`n nhiê`u u hoa nu~a ai oi
Mu`a he` ba tha´ng ca?i ngô`ng trô? bông.
Nhô?n nhi?p, tram buo´m cu`ng ong
Chim bay, chim nha?y kiê´m mô`i i tren sàn.
Chim vui, chim ho´t ca? nga`y
Tôi na`m ru vo~ng, nga´m da`n ca´ Koi
Cha´n na`m, tôi la?i choi Golf
Trên duo`ng cô? nå? a quanh co
Tôi di xe da?p, nga´m tro`i nga´m mây.
Di nhiê`u u, tôi la?i ngu`ng chân
Xi´ch du, ghê´ da´, vo`ng ha`ng thông cao.
Du´ng mu`a tha´ng Ta´m, mô~i nam
Mô?t ha`ng Bi´nh-Ba´t, ba nga`n ca`nh hoa.
Rô`i khi thâ´y cu´c hoa va`n
Bi´t ra`ng, sa´p hé´t ba mu`a choi hoa.

12142013
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NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Annville Paradise, Tô? Á´M Gia Di`Nh

Nha` tôi o? ma~i tren dô`i
Mô?t phâ`n muo`i da?m, tu` duo`ng Louser.
Duo`ng cong cò? ngu?a, truo´c nha`
Mô?t bên, tuo`ng la´ ca? nam xanh ri`
Bên kia, chia khoa?ng duo`ng di
Khuyê?n mò?c, Bi`nh-Ba´t, tuo`ng đoi sa´p ha`ng.
Giu~a Dông, co`n do?i mu`a xuân
Ha`ng cây không la´ tro ca`nh kha?ng khiu.
Nha` tôi o? ma~i tren dô`i
Mu`a Xuân thu´c già´c, mò?t tro`i huong hoa
Hoa va`ng, tra´ng, do?, hô`ng, cam
Vuo`n hoa, mu`a dô?i, thay nhau khoe m̀.u.
Khuyê?n-Mô?c mo´i de?p la`m sa`o
Ba mà`u tôi co´, mà`u na`o cu~ng sang.
Nha` tôi cu~ng co´ vuo`n da`o
Mu`a he` tra´i chi´n, mu`a Xuân khoe m̀.u
Hoa na`y tu` nuo´c Trung Hoa
Nho` ong nho` buo´m, tha`nh ba thu´ m̀.u.
Nha` tôi cu~ng co´ Lê Tà`u
Tòi mua cây giô´ng, hay la` ghe´p thân
Hoa nà`y mà`u tráng hoa nha`i

Cuô´i mu`a tháng Chí´n, sà`n sa`ng tráng tra´i an.

Dà`u xuân, Crocus mo? mu`a

Giu˜a xuân, ru?c ro˜ bao nga`n Daff’dils.

Bên hò`, Tulips hon nghi´n

Bông đe?p ca? tháng, truo´c khi ca´nh ta`n.

Pe'nies, no? cuô´i thang Nam

Poppies, Iris, cu`ng dua khoe mà`u.

Rô`i khi đế´n cuô´i mu`a Xuân

Vuo`n Hô`ng ru?c ro˜ muôn nga`n Knockout

'Lillies, tháng Sa´u no? va`ng

Rô`i sang thang Bâ?y thêm mà`u do? tuo.

Co`n nhie`u hoa nu`a ai oí

Mu`a he` ba tháng ca?i ngô`ng trô? bông.

Nhô?n nhie?p, tram buo´m cu`ng ong

Chim bay, chim nga?y kiê´m mò`i trên sän.

Chim vui, chim ho´t ca? nga`y

TÔï na`m ru vo`ng, nga´m da`n ca´ Koi

Chà´n na`m, tôï la?i choi Golf

TÔï choi quá`n vo?t, hay boi tram vo`ng.

Trên dòu`ng cô` ngu`a quanh co
Tôi đi xe dap, ngảm troi ngảm mây.
Di nhiều u, tôi lại ngừng chân
Xi ch đủ, ghề đa, vồng hang thông cao.
Du ng ma thăng Ta m mới i nam
Một hàng Bn-Bt, b ng c nh hoa.
Rồi khi thấy cực hoa vng
Biệt ra ng, s p hết ba ma choi hoa.
12/14/13
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NHIEN NGUYEN MD
April Fifth Thanksgiving

Today, April fifth
It's my very special day:
Seventy, my age

I praise and thank God
For my strong body and mind
For Him being kind

I thank for my life
My very hearty sweet wife
Family, mankind

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/5/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Are They Carps Or Kois (Senryu)

A pleasant surprise
Many baby fish in pond
Are they carps or Kois?

There are two big fish
At least twenty two years old
One carp and one Koi.

It's a nice surprise
I couldn't believe my eyes
Wait to see what kind.

Is this new hybrid?
Who is dad and who is mom?
Baby carps or Kois?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/24/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
As Being Married We Are United

As being married
We are united
In body and mind
In kisses and smiles.

Same journey we share
Together we care
For our dreams and hopes
For our hearts and souls

As being married
Life brings its sweetest
Many years we had
Many years to have.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/5/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Two cats are sleeping, holding each other.
With their flexed and stretched legs
They rest their heads on each other's legs.
Suddenly, hearing my footsteps
Ashes opens her eyes to scan around.
I immediately bring my walk to a full stop
Awaiting for Ashes to fall back to her sleep.
Noel continues his peaceful sleep.
As soon as Ashes closes her eyes,
Both cats embrace each other while asleep.

Translation of

ASHES VA` NOEL ÔM NHAU NGU? - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Hai me`o na`m ngu?, ôm nhau
Chân co chân duô˜i, ga´c dâ`u ga´c chân.
Cho?t nghe tiê´ng buo´c nguo`i qua
Ashes mo? ma´t, nhe? nha`ng ngo´ quanh.
Vô?i va`ng, tôi bô˜ng ngu`ng chân
Cho` me`o nhâ´m ma´t dê? na`m ngu? thêm.
Noel vâ˜n cu´ ngu? yên
Ashes nha´m ma´t, hai me`o ôm nhau.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Ashes And Noel Embrace Human Scents

Two cats rest on our bed.  
They sit near each other with their limbs by their sides.  
They look at me when I walk into the room.  
By the look of their eyes, they wonder why I am at home.  
Usually each morning after I left for work  
They sleep over on our bed when it is still dark outside.  
During the night they sleep in different room  
But they borrow the end of our bed in early morning.  
Cats love to receive human cuddling.  
As they are not cuddled, they substitute human scent for human contact.  
After having enough sleep, they watch the sky.  
There, they sit and rest on two windowsills.

02202015  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

ASHES VA` NOEL ÔM CHU´T HOI NGUO`I - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Hai me`o na`m nghi? trên giuo`ng  
Bô´n chân chu?m la?i, chu´ng ngô`i gâ`n nhau.  
Nhi`n tôi khi thâ´y tôi va`o  
Ma´t nhu`n nhu ho?I tôi sao o? nha`.  
Thuò`ng thi` tôi sa´ng di la`m  
Ngoa`i tro`i co`n tô´i, chu´ng na`m ngu? thêm.  
Ban dém chu´ng ngu? chô~ riêng  
Sa´ng thi` muo?n do” hai bên cuô´i giuo`ng.  
Me`o thi` vâ~n muô´n ngu`i cung  
Sa´ng chuăa duo?c a~m, muo?n hoi thay ngu`o i  
Ngu? xong me`o la?i nga´m tro´i  
Hai thà´nh cu?a sô?, ngô´i choi hai me`o.

02202015  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes And Noel One Early Sunday Morning

It was four fifteen in the morning
Ashes knocked at my door five to seven times.
I waited in bed to see what would happen next
She knocked again so I decided to open the door.
Ashes sneaked in at the blink of the eyes
And swiftly just like the wind, she flew up onto our bed.
Very happy, she wagged her curling tail.
My wife gently caressed her back and her head.
Receiving enough tender love, she jumped off the bed.
She led our way in her happy hurried steps.
Noel was still staying upstairs.
I checked on him to see what he was doing.
Noel already woke up and he just sat there quietly.
He didn't appear to be in the hurry for anything.
I divided their canned food in two equal halves.
Today's dish is Fancy Feast with tender chicken n'cheese.
Noel finished one half of his plate and left.
Ashes enjoyed her dish and the rest of Noel's plate.
She licked two plates completely clean.
After finishing her meal,
Ashes paddled a rubber ring with her paws and she chased it.
Noel quietly sneaked away to somewhere else.
I found her resting quietly on top level of the cat tower.

0282015 6: 15 AM
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem:

ASHES VA` NOEL MÔ?T SA´NG SO´M CHU? NHÂ?T -Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Bây gio` mo´i bô´n muo`i lam
Tôi na` m cho` do?i xem sao
No´ ca`ng go~ nu~a, tôi da`nh mo? ra.
Ashes vô?i va~ di va`o
Nghe’ nha’ng nhu giao’, no’ bay lên gioco’ng.
No’ mu’ng, no’ và’y đuôi cong
Vo’ tôi nhe’ nhe? vuóc’t lung, xoa dâ’u.
Du’ rõ’i, no’ nhâ’y xuóc’ng sa’n
Lo’ng dâ’y thoai?i ma’i, dâ’n dâ’ng di mau.
Noel co’ n o? tren lâ’u
Tôi cà’ n xem se’t no’ la’m gi’ day.
Noel da’ thuc ngô’i day
Nhung ma’ không muôn vô’i va’ng la’m chi.
Dôle’ an hai nu’a chi là’u
Mo’ n Fancy Feast gao’mè’m trô’n chiz.
Noel an nu’a bo’ di
Ashes thich qu’a an thêm phâ’n nguo’i.
Hai phà’n no’ liè’m sa’ch tron
An xong no’ la’i da’ vo’ng, ba’t choi.
Noel la’n nhà’ mát dâu rõ’i
Thì’ ra no’ da’ lên cho’i na’m choi.

02082015 5: 00AM
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
This morning the sun doesn't shine.
The ground is fully covered with snow white.
Azure color carpets the whole sky.
Resting on the cat tower are two cats.
They look outside with their half opened eyes.
They see no flying birds across the sky
Neither running squirrels nor roaming feral cats.
A wall clock is chiming the time.
Low hanging clouds spread sadness across gloomy sky.
Two cats are resting and watching clouds floating by.
The sunless winter sky intensifies sadness within clouds.
With nothing to do two cats get bored after a long while.
Together they leave their cat tower and go upstairs.

02132015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem:

ASHES VA` NOEL Mô?T SA´NG CHU? NHÂ?T UON LUO`I -Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Sa´ng nay không thâ´y ma?t tro`i
Dâ´t dâ`y tuyê´t tra´ng, nê`n tro`i xanh lam.
Hai me`o na`m nghi? cho`i cao
Ma´t lim dim mo?, nhì`n xa ra ngoa`i.
Tro`i thi` cha?ng co´ chim bay
Cu´ng không so´c cha?y, me`o hoang di tuâ´n.
Dô`ng hô` go~ tiê´ng tho`i gian
Mây mo` giang thâ´p buô`n ngang bâ`u tro`i.
Me`o na`m me`o nga´m mây trời
Tro`i đông không na´ng, nô~i buô`n ôm mây.
Na`m dây cha?ng co´ gi` la`m
Na`m lâu me`o cha´n, ru? nhau lên lâ`u.

02082015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes And Noel Participate In Praying

Once upon a time:
Two cats have been living here for a while.
Ashes has mixed brown gray hair
Noel is totally white from his head to tail.
It happened very much by chance
That these two cats were rescued and taken inside.
Ashes was rescued by my son
I chose Noel to be Ashes' friend.
At their first encounters, they meowed many times
One cat was inside, the other was outside
Ashes was in the house, looking out
Noel was from outside, looking in.
Not yet very close but they welcome each other.
Sometimes Noel didn't come
Ashes became so restless as she waited for her friend.
Sometimes, Ashes felt too sad and she lost her appetite.
So we decided to house these two cats.
When we said our evening rosary prayers
They sat there and appeared attentive
They sat there without teasing or playing.
Listening to prayers, they appeared like meditating.
When we stopped praying our rosaries
They seemed to wake up and started to play.
This behavior happened many times
When they heard our prayers they came and stayed.

0112/15
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ASHES VA` NOEL THAM DU? CÃ`U KINH

Ai oí tôi kể? truyê?n na` y
Hai con me`o da~ o? dâ`y lâu rô`i.
Ashes, lông xa´m pha nau
Noel thi` tra´ng tu` dâ`u to´i duôi.
Truyê?n na` y, na`o co´ ai ngo`
Hai me`o na` y da~ duo?c nguo`i cu´u nuôi.
Ashes cu´u bo?i con tôi
Noel tôi chò?n tha`nh dôi ba?n me`o.
Mo´i dâ`u cha`o ho?i, meo meo
Mô?t con trong cu?a, ngoa`i he` con kia.
Ashes thi` o? trong nha`
Noel thi` o? phi´a ngoa`i nhi`n vô.
Chua thân nhung chi?u nhau rô`i
Niề`u lâ`n qua cu?a, chu´ng ngô´i ngo´ nhau.
Noel nê´u cha?ng to´i tham
Bô`n chô`n, Ashes trông ra, trông va`o.
Buô`n niề`u, Ashes biê´ng an
Chu´ng tôi da`nh pha?i nuôi hai con me`o.
Mô˜i khi lâ`n ha?t kinh chiê`u
Hai me`o ngô´i do´ trang nghiêm qua´ tro´i.
Chu´ng ngô´i không co´ do~n choi
Nghe lo`i kinh do?c, gu?i hô`n xa xam.
Dê´n khi châ´m du´t lo`i câ` u
Hai me`o thu´c giâ´c ba´t dâ`u do~n nhau.
Chuyê?n na`` y da``` xà?y niề`u lâ`n
Nghe lo`i kinh do?c, me`o na``` m noi dây.

01122015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes And Noel Play Together

Two cats play together
Along the hallway, they gallop like horses.
At the present time, it's just four fifty in the morning.
This morning, I woke up earlier than usual.
I ate, the cats also had their breakfasts
After being fully fed, they play hide and seek.
Noel is of pure white like fresh snow flakes
Ashes wears gray hair with brown, yellow mix.
After wrestling with each other
They rest on their two-level cat tower.
The night light shines around the house
The cats rest very comfortably, silently looking out.

11122014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

ASHES VA’ NOEL CHOI DO’N VO’I NHAU - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Hai con me`o do`n vo’i nhau
Ha`nh lang, chu’ng cha?y nhu la`’ ngu?a phi.
Bây gio` mo´i bô´n nam muoi
Sa´ng nay, tôi dâ?y so´m hon bi`nh thu{o`ng.
Tôi an, me`o cu`ng an luôn
No rô`i thoa?i ma´i, me`o choi nâ´p ri`nh.
Noel mã`u tuyê´t tra´ng tinh
Ashes mã`u xa´m pha thêm nâu va`ng.
Sau khi vâ?t lô?n vo´i nhau
Hai me`o na`m nghi? cho`i cao hai tâ`ng.
De`n dêm to?a sa´ng quanh nha`
Me`o na`m thoa?i ma´i, âm thâ´m ngo´ ra.

11122014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Two cats stay on my bed.
One rests on its side, the other sits on hind legs
Outside, morning sun is rising.
They are not sleeping, so what are they planning?
I hold a camera in my hand
I take their pictures in a hurry, afraid they will leave.
Fortunately, they are not startled by my action.
They let me take their individual pictures and two of them.
Then both cats look at me.
Noel stands up and asks Ashes to play.
Ashes is already prepared to play.
Both of them approach their opponent at once.
They grab each other and they both roll over.
Their first round ends as a draw.
Ashes is ready for their second round.
This time Ashes has an upper hand and Noel is pinned.
Noel stops playing
He jumps off the bed and walks away in the hurry.

03062015.
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

ASHES VA` NOEL CHOI VÂ?T NHAU

Hai con me`o o? trên giuo`ng
Mô?t con ngô`i xô?m, con ngô`i nghiêng nghiêng.
Ngoa`i na`ng mo`i dang lê`n
Me`o th`i` không ngu?, na`m yên nghi˜ gi`?
Trong tay tôi co` ma`y hi`nh
May thay me`o cha?ng giô?t mi`nh
Thê´ rô`i hai du`a nhi´n tôi
Noel du`ng dâ?y no´ mo`i ba?n choi.
Ashes da` sa`n sa`ng rô`i
Thê´ la` hai du`a cu`ng chô`m to´i nhau.
Ôm nhau chu`ng nga` lan ra
Hiể?p dâ`u hai du´a không thua du´a na`o.
Ashes vô?i va˜ hiê?p hai
Lâ`n na`y no´ thà`ng, lô?n nha`o Noel.
Noel dô?i y´ngu`ng choi
Vô?i va`ng no´nhâ?y xuô´ng giuo`ng bo? di.

03062015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes And Noel Rest After Eating Their Breakfast

After eating their breakfasts, two cats rest comfortably. They watch me writing my poems about them. One cat sits on four paws, spreading her long tail. With four legs together and dreaming brown eyes, she looks far away with her half-opened eyes. After being fed, this cat happily sits around. The other cat exposes his belly and his flank. He spreads four limbs while curling his tail into a circle. This cat rests on one side of his head, with one cheek touching a ceramic floor. Comfortably resting, this cat looks around leisurely. These two cats are not playing together. After staying there for a while, they walk away quietly.

01042015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

ASHES VA` NOEL SAU BU˜A AN SA´NG- Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

An xong me`o nghi? tha?nh thoi
Hai me`o na`m do´, nhi`n tôi viê´t ba`i.
Mô?t con ngô`i xô?m, duôi da`i
Bô´n chân chu?m la?i, mo ma`ng ma´t nâu
Lim dim ca?p ma´t nhi`n xa
Me`o không co`n do´i nhe? nha`ng ngo`i choi.
Me`o kia phoi bu?ng, phoi hông
Bô´n chân duô˜i tha?ng, duôi thon cuô?n tro`n.
Dâ`u nghiêng, ma´ kê? ga?ch bông
Me`o na`m thoai? ma´i, ma´t trông ti`nh co`.
Hai me`o cha?ng co´ do˜n choi
Chu´ng na`m mô?t lu´c, la?ng lo` bo? di.

01042015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes And Noel Sit Quietly Like They're In Trance

This morning two cats just finished their breakfasts. 
They sit and wait around because it's still dark outside. 
Usually, I run in the morning 
This morning I sit at the desk to edit my poems. 
Noel sits and looks at me 
Ashes enjoys watching the sky. 
Thick snow covers everywhere outside 
The moon is almost round, hanging low in the west. 
Two cats are not running or playing 
They sit quietly like they are in trance. 

02062015 
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is Translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD: 

ASHES VA` NOEL NGÔ`I YÊN LA?NG NHU THIÊ`N

Sa´ng nay me`o da˜ an rô`i 
Ngoa`i kia tro`i tô´i, me`o ngo`i cho` dây. 
Thuo`ng thi` tôi cha?y mô`i nga`y 
Sa´ng nay tôi la?i ngo`i ba`n su?a tho. 
Noel ngo`i do´ nhi`n tôi 
Ashes thi` la?i nga´m tro`i ngoa`i kia. 
Ngoa`i sân tuyê´t tra´ng phu? dà`y 
Vâ`ng trang lo lu?ng, trang gâ`n, tro`n vo. 
Hai me`o cha?ng do~n cha?ng choi 
Me`o ngo`i yên la?ng, mo mo nhu thiê`n. 

02062015 
NHIEN NGUYEN MD 

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes And Noel Sleep In Two Rooms

Two cats sleep in two different rooms
One cat sleeps in living room, another in sun room.
Noel sleeps on top of a sofa which is soft and comfortable
where he can hang down his long tail.
He curls himself into a round disc.
With his head and tail curled together,
He hides his head under one of his paws.
Noel's sleep is very deep.
His life is happy with playing, eating and resting.
His slim chest is filled with regular soft breaths.
Television set is not playing so the house is quiet.
Ashes rests on top of the cat tower in the sun room
She watches the sky with passing clouds or flying birds.
Tired of watching outside, Ashes turned inside
Blinking her half-opened eyes, Ashes looks at me.
Sitting quietly, I am composing my new poems.
Being bored of watching me,
Ashes is ready to fall asleep with awaiting dreams.

02072015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

ASHES VA` NOEL NGU? O? HAI PHO`NG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Hai con me`o ngu? hai pho`ng
Mô?t con pho`ng kha´ch, con ngô`i pho`ng an.
Noel na`m di?nh sofa
Chô˜ na`y êm la´m, duôi da`i tha? xuôi.
No´ na`m nhu di˜n a cuô?n tro`n
Dâ`u u duôi cuô?n la?i, dâ`u luô`n duo´i chân.
Noel ngu? giâ´c thâ?t say
Cuô?c do`i ha?nh phu´c, choi, an la?i na`m.
Tivi khong mo?, ca? nha` la?ng yên.
Ashes na`m o? tâ`ng tren
Noi na`y pho`ng kiê´ng, cô?t tre`o me`o choi.
Ashes na`m nga´m bâ`u tro`i
Nga´m máy tan ho?p, chim tro`i bay ngang.
Nga´m cha´n, me`o la?i quay va`o
Lim dim ca?p ma´t, me`o na`m nhi`n tôi.
Tôi ngô`i yên la?ng la`m tho
Me`o nhi`n tôi cha´n, giâ´c mo cho` me`o.

02072015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes And Noel Wait Outside Bedroom Door

It was about four o'clock this morning
Two cats already sat outside bedroom door to wait for me.
I guessed they were hungry and they wanted to eat.
To ask me to open, they gently tapped on the door.
I continued staying in bed
Because, I would like to see their next tricks.
Then I heard the second round of tapping
However the taps are still gentle so I didn't respond.
I got out of bed and quickly I wrote down this poem
Because I might forget these verses if I fall asleep.
Ten more minutes have passed.
Two cats waited outside quietly with no more tapping.
After finishing this poem, I opened the door.
Two cat happily followed my steps.

12032014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD.

Translation of a Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ASHES VA` NOEL CHO` CU?A PHO`NG NGU?

Sa`ng nay, mo`i bô´n gio` thô?i
Me`o da~ ngô`i do`, me`o cho` tôi ra.
Cha´c ra`ng bu?ng do´i cå´n an
Tôi thi` vâ~n o? Trên giuo`ng
Cho` xem me`o se˜ trô? mo`i gi` dâ?y.
Thê` rô`i me`o go~ hiê?p hai
Chân ca`o vâ~n nhe?, tôi chua tra? lo`i.
Tôi dâ?y, che´p vô?i vâ`n tho
Nê´u ngu?, quên mà´t vâ`n tho me`o ca`o.
Cho` thêm muo`i phu´t xem sao
Me`o khong go~ cu?a, chi? na`m cho` thô?i.
Sau khi viê´t hê´t ba`i tho
Tôi liê`n mo? cu?a, dâ~n duong, me`o theo.

12032014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes And Noel Watch The Sky To Relax

Two cats are resting in the room
One rests on the headboard, watching the sky and clouds.
The other rests on the floor carpet.
They are quiet, not interested in playing.
As a matter of fact, they just played together.
Now they take their breaks, watching the sky to relax.
Outside, snow covers everywhere,
But warmer temperature has melted some snow away.
There is no more snow on evergreen branches.
A squirrel runs around the foot of a giant tree.
Sparrows are hopping on branches of this tree.
Dawn just begins, golden sun rays are rising.

11302014
NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ASHES VA` NOEL NGA´M TRO`I XA? HOI

Hai con me`o o? trong pho`ng.
Mô?t con trên kê?, nga´m tro`i nga´m mây.
Con kia na`m tham sa`n nha`.
Hai con yên la?ng, không ma`ng do~n choi.
Thâ?t ra, chu´ng da~ choi rô`i
Bây gio` ta?m nghi?, nga´m tro`i xa? hoi.
Ngoa`i kia, tuyê`t tra´ng khoa`p noi
Nhung ma` tro`i á´m bây gio` tuyê´t tan.
Thong xanh khong tuyê´t trên ca`nh
Gô´c cay cò? thu?, so´c na` o cha?y quanh.
Trên cay, chim se? chuyê`n ca`nh
Bi`nh minh vu`a cho´m, na´ng va`ng dang lên.

11302014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes Asks For Food By Her Posture

Ashes sits there, asking for food

Her hind paws are flexed and front stretched

Her eyes appear mesmerized in a distant gaze.

Dry cat food fills nearby plate

But she is asking for a soft taste.

She is determined to have a soft snack

She doesn't know how to ask

But her waiting posture says it all.

Many times she has been successful

As she knows if she waits long enough my wife will give in.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/15/2016

Above poem is English version of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ASHES NGO`I DO´ XIN AN

Ashes ngô`i do´ xin an

Chân co chân duô˜i, dam dam ma´t nhi`n.

Dô` khô đê? o? di~a bèn

Nhung ma` no´ chi? muô´n thêm thi?t mê`m
Phơn này muốn thêm

Không biết nơi, van xin nơi ngồi.

Lần đầu thành công

Cho tôi lúc tôi xiêu lòng.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/18/16

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes Awaits Too Long Outside Our Bedroom Door

Ashes awaits too long outside our bedroom door
Hearing owners' voices, she scratches the door with her paws.
At first, she scratches her paws gently
But, the door is still closed after a long wait
So, she scratches forcefully more.
She awaits some more, still no open door, so she scratches more.
Ashes then explores other ways to open the door.
She lies flat on one side, sliding one paw under the door.
She moves her paw, back and firth, many times
One paw doesn't work, she tries her other paw.
She doesn't give up quickly.
She touches the door bottom repeatedly, tries to open it from the floor.
She tries and tries, but the door is still shut
So, she changes her mind and she pounds the door with her body.
Ashes doesn't meow or cry
But, by the intensity of her pounding, I know that she is not happy.
I open the door immediately
In the blink of an eye, she jumps up on our bed and is very happy.

11232014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ASHES CHO` CU?A PHO`NG NGU? DA`M LÂU

Ashes cho` cu?a da`m lâu
No´ng he chu? no´i, gio chà`n lên ca` o.
Dâ`u tiên, nhe` nhe? chà`n dua
Cho` lâu cu?a do´ng, chà`n ca` o ma?nh hon.
Cho` thê`m, khong tie´ng tra? lo`i
Ca` o thê`m chu´t nu`a, cu?a pho`ng chua thong.
Ashes ti` m ca´ch mo? pho`ng
Thàn na` m de?p xuó´ng, tay luô` n va` o trong.
Ba`n tay lui to´i va` i vo`ng
Tay na` y khong duo?c, la?i du`ng tay kia.
Ashes khong bo? cuô?c ngay
Tay mo` da´ y cu?a, chô` nha` o mo? chang.
So` hoa`i cu?a cha?ng mo? ra
Ashes dố?i y´, du`ng thân dâ?p va`o.
Ashes cha?ng kho´c, cha?ng than
Nhung nghe tiê´ng dâ?p, biê´t la` không hay.
Tôi liê`n mo? cu?a cho va`o
Ashes mu`ng qu´a, nhâ?y ngay lên giuo`ng.

11232014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes Basks In Early Sunlights

It's almost 8 o'clock in the morning

The east horizon shows dark orange dim lights.

Traffic on Louser road is getting busier with passing cars

Now it's time that people go to work.

Several crows fly across my front lawn.

A squirrel just comes out of its nest to look for food.

On the ground, several sparrows are hopping.

Near the window, a cat is looking at the sky and clouds.

Then after one half hour has passed

Golden rays shine on big trees casting their long shadows.

Oblique sun rays pour through a glass window

And cast golden lights on a house floor

Ashes rests and basks herself in these golden rays.

This cat spreads her legs and paws as she lies.

Blinking her half-opened eyes,

She shakes her tail for a while.

1/16/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of Vietnamese poem
Bây giờ gần tâm giờ rơi
Tro`i đông mới u?ng mà`u hổ`ng pha cam.
Louser bâ?n rô?n xe qua
Gio`nây là` lu`c nguo`i ta di là`m.
Mô?t va`i con qu?a bay ngang
Con so´c ro`i tô? cha?y quanh ti`m mô`i.
Va`i con chim se? loi choi
Me`o bên cu?a sô? nga`m tro`i nhì`n mây.
Thể` rô`i khoa?ng nu?a gio` sau
Na´ng va`ng da~ chiê´u bo´ng cây dổ? dâ`i.
Na´ng nghiêng, bo´ng na´ng soi nga`.
Ashes na`m do´ na´ng va`ng â´m thân
Me`o na`m do~i tha?ng bô´n chân
Ma´t lim dim mo?, nhe? nha`ng vâ~y duôi.
1/16/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes Knocks Unceasingly For Food

It was just four o'clock in the morning
While I was sleeping, one cat demanded to have food.
This cat didn't meow
But by intensity of her knocking, I knew this was urgent.
Usually, this cat knocked and then she waited.
This time, she knocked unceasingly.
I gave in and opened the door immediately
Because, my wife may be awakened by more knocking.
After opening the door, I pretended doing nothing.
I returned to bed, covered myself with a blanket and waited.
In the hurry, this cat jumped up on our bed
She waited for a while, and then, she walked away, very sad.
Suddenly, I had pity on this cat.
I sprang out of bed and she followed my steps.
This cat didn't eat much of her last evening meal.
Being so hungry, she swallowed her meal.

02222015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

XIN AN, ASHES GO˜ CU?A LIÊN HÔ`I - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Dang khi tôi ngu? trên giuko`ng
Me`o th?` go˜ cu?a, b?`n gio`, xin an.
Me`o na`y cha?ng co´ no´i nang
Nhung nghe tiê´ng go˜, biê´t la` khá?n truong.
Thuo`ng thi` me`o go˜ rô`i cho`
Là`n na`y, me`o go˜ liën h?`i không ngoi.
T?i da` nh mo? cu`a ma` th?i
So? me`o go˜ nu`a, vo` toi giå?t mi`nh.
Mo? rô`i, toi la`i la`m thinh
L?n giuo`ng, chan da` p, na`m yên to`i cho`.
Me`o thi` vô?i nha?y l?n giuo`ng
Me`o cho` mô?t chu´t, buô`n do`i bo? dì.
T?i na`m, nghi˜ tô?i con me`o
Vô?i va`ng tôi dâ?y, me`o di theo liê`n.
Tô´i qua me`o cha?ng an nhiê`u
Sa´ng nay do´i qua´ nuô´t liê`n phâ`n an.

02222015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes Lies There Wagging Her Tail

Ashes lies there wagging her tail.

With two curled and stretched legs, she looks at the sky.

Only half-opened, her eyes look like dreaming.

Are you remembering your past, Ashes?

Do you remember the day you had the sky as your roof

You slept in the bush

Or, by the foot of a tree in the woods?

Now you are served with drinks and foods.

You also have Noel as friend to play with, dawn to dust

It feels like short time, but few years have passed.

You are well taken care of, in exchange of your freedom.

Ashes lies there watching the sky.

The breezes come in through a screen door,

She inhales many deep breaths of fresh air.

11/23/2014

Translation of Vietnamese poem

ASHES NA` M DO´ VÂ˜Y DUÔI - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Ashes na`m do´ vâ˜y duôi
Chân co chân đuổi, nga mà tôi bằng quo.
Lim dim câ?p ma’t như mo,
Ashes na`m do’, nho’i xa xua?
Nga`y na`o không chiều’u, không chan
Ngu? bo`ng bu?i, gớ’c na`o ru`ng cây.
Bây gion`c ro’t, com mắm
Noel ba?n do’’ mờ’i nga’y do’’n choi.
Thoa’ng qua, da’y nam rô’i
Com an a’o mà’c, dô’i do’’i tu’ do.
Ashes na`m do’, nhi’n tro’i
Gió’ lu`a chu`a lu’i, khi’ tro’i hi’t vô.
9/4/2014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes On The Headboard

Ashes rests on top of the headboard, wagging her tail.

Where she watches the sky and passing clouds.

She chooses this place as her most favorite place.

Many times, and any time, she rests here

From daybreak to night fall.

Noel also wants to have a view from this place

Because from this location, they can see further away.

Ashes doesn't want to share her favorite place

Vehemently, she protests 'this place is mine'.

Noel walks away, climbing to the top of stairway

There, temporarily, he claims 'mine is this place, too'

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/4/2014

Translation of Vietnamese poem:

ASHES TRÊN KÊ? DÀ` U GIUO`NG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ashes na`m do´ vâ˜y duôi

Dâ`u giuo`ng, kê? gö~, nga´m tro`i nga´m mây.

Chô~ na`y no´ thi´ch nhâ´t nha`

Sa´ng trua chỉê`u tô´i, nhie`u` u lâ`n na`m dây.
Noel cuồng muốn chia phẩn

Nga`m tro`i nga`m dâ´t, chô~ n`y nhi`n xa.

Ashes không muốn buông ra

Quyê`t tâm pha?n dô´i `chô~ n`y cu?a tao`.

Noel to´i di?nh câ`u thang

Ta?m tho`i muo?n do`~ `cu?a tao chô~ n`y`.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/4/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes' Phobia Of Mail Trucks

My wife was sitting there in our bedroom
Near a window and next to our bed.

She was repairing her coat
This coat was long, and she wanted to shorten it.

Two cats were resting quietly on our bed
One on each side of my wife, looking at her.

Now, it was eleven in the morning.
Tired of lying, they sat up to rest.

Ashes turned her head to look at the sky.
By chance, she saw a brown mail truck by roadside
Immediately, she jumped off the bed
She hid herself very well under the middle of our bed.
We called her many times, but she continued to hide.
So we waited until she felt safe to come out.

My wife asked the veterinarian about this
She explained that this cat had previous truck trauma.

1/17/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of Vietnamese poem
ASHES SO? XE BUU PHÂ?M - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Voice inside me

Bên tham chú a số? và giọt nước của tôi.

Ba thì su a o trên giọt nước

A o na y da i qu a bây giờ ca t di.

Hai mỗi na m do im li m

Mô i con mơ t phi a ngôi i nhi n vo tôi.

Bây giờ muốn mơ t giờ rô i

Cha n na m me o la i chỉ ngôi i do choi.

Ashes ngoai cô? khi nhìn tro i

Tî nh co no thà y bên dầu ng xe nau.

Vô ng không nhâ y xuống ngay

Ta i ti nh no ná p, na m sau gà m giọt ng.

Go i hoa i no ván trò n chui

Thôi đánh cho no đến n khi hoa n hồ n.

Vo tôi đì ho i Vet rô i

Theo ba, no truóc khó? do i vi xe.

1/17/2015

NHIEN NGUYE
Ashes Plays Table Tennis

Ashes sits up with her fully stretched front legs

She watches us playing ping pong.

My wife is at the other end,

I am at this end of a tennis table.

We didn’t play ping pong since we adopted Ashes.

The balls bounce back and forth making b-o-o-ng b-o-o-ng

noises.

Ashes is curious about this new thing so she sits to watch.

Her eyes dart quickly to follow the trails of the balls.

To catch up with speeds of balls, she moves her head along.

The balls bounce back and forth hundreds of times.

She gets more interested so she jumps up on the tennis table

Where she has closer look at the balls.

She raises her paws to catch passing balls over her head.

She moves her paws as fast as the balls.

Suddenly the ball touches her paws.

She gets more excited so she participates more.

Finally she succeeds in catching the ball with her paws.

She enjoys the play so she changes her positions.

The faster the balls bounce the faster she moves her paws
She alternates between one paw and two paw catches.

Having played enough, she rests and watches passing balls.

3/8/2015

Translation of Vietnamese poem

ASHES CHOI BO’NG BA`N- Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Ashes ngô`i xô?m nhi`n ba`n

Dâ`u ba`n vo? du´ng, cuô´i i ba`n la` tôi.

Ba`n na`y dê? da´nh ping pông

Tu` nuôi Ashes bây gio` mo´i choi.

Banh di banh la?i boong boong

Ashes thâ´y la?, no´ ngô`i nhi`n banh.

Nhi`n banh ca?p ma´t dua nhanh

Ma´t nhi`n không ki?p no´ xoay ca? dâ`u.

Banh di banh la?i tram lâ`n

Thê´ la` no´ thi´ch, nhâ?y ngay lên ba`n.

No´ ngô`i cham chu´ nhi`n banh

No´ gio tay ba´t, tra´i banh ngang dâ`u.

Banh nhanh no´ cu˜ng nhanh tay

Mà´y lâ`n banh to´i du?ng ngay tay me`o.

Me`o vui tay cô´ vuon theo

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Cuỏ́i cu`ng ba´t duo?c, tay me`o ôm banh.
Me`o vui me`o dô?i thê´ na`m
Boong boong banh nhâ?y, tay ca`ng quo nhanh
Mô?t tay rô`i la?i hai tay
Me`o choi da˜ du?, me`o na`m nhi`n banh.
3/8/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes Re-Experiences Her Mother's Tender Love

Ashes is so lovable this morning.
Waking up early, I sit at my desk to edit my poems.
Ashes rubs against my legs with her feather-like touch
Then she rests with her dreamy eyes.
After waiting for a while, she jumps up on my desk.
Wagging her tail with her eyes yearning for comfort,
She curls her head and her legs as soon as she is on my lap.
With her closed eyes, she starts to chant her purring.
Then in position of half standing half sitting
She kneadsher paws like pressing her mother's breasts.
Her purring gets louder and louder in my folding arms
As she remembers feeding at her mother's breasts.
It's a very surprised happy moment
She relives being fed by her mother's warm milk and tender love.
Now her mother is far away
But being embraced by warm human arms and her dreams
She lives like her mother is with her.

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

ASHES NHO´ I ME? THUONG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Sa´ng nay Ashes thâ?t ngoan.
Tôi dâ?y râ´t so´m, ngô`i ba`n su?a tho.
Nhe? nha`ng me`o du?i chân tôi
Rô`i me`o na`m do´ mo mo ma`ng ma`ng.
Cho` lâu, me`o nhâ?y lên ba`n
Nhe? nha`ng duôi vâ˜y, me`o cã`n tôi ôm.
Trên du`i, dâ`u ca?ng cuô?n tro`n
Ma´t me`o nha´m la?i, khi` kho´ me`o ru.
Thê´ rô`i nu?a du´ng nu?a ngô`i
Chân nhu´n nhu thê? dâ?y do`ng su~a tuo.
Nho´ tho`i tho â´u me? nuoi
Trong vo`ng tay â´m, tiê`ng kho` ma?nh hon.
Cho?t mo, ha?nh phu´c bâ´t ngo`
Nho´ do`ng su~a â´m, nho´ tho`i me? thuong
Bây gio` me? da~ xa rô`i
Trong tay nguo`i a~m, giâ´c mo me? gâ`n.

3/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes Sleeps In My Bed

Ashes sleeps in my bed.

It's early in the morning, just 4:45AM.

With gentle hands and regular breaths

I sit next to her, rubbing her back and her head.

As she wants to be cuddled

She rests comfortably on her side and exposes her neck.

With her closed eyes she rubs her head against my hand

Which means give me more rubs here, please.

Very gently, I rub Ashes' head with my hand

She falls back to sleep, and she sleeps very happily.

NHIEN NGUYEN
4/25/2014

Translation of Vietnamese poem

ASHES NA`M NGU? TRÊN GIUO`NG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ashes na`m ngu? trên giuo`ng

Bây gio` sa´ng so´m bô´n gio` bô´n lam.

Nhe? tay, hoi tho? nhi?p nha`ng

Tôi ngô`i bên ca?nh, vuô´t dâ´u, thoa lung.

Gio` na`y Ashes muô´n cung
No´ na`m thoa?i ma´, ngiêng lung uo˜n ca`m.

Ma´t nha´m, dâ`u ca? ba`n tay

Y´ ra`ng thoa nu˜a chô˜ na`y ông oi.

Tay tôi vuô´t to´i vuô´t lui

Me`o thiêm thiê´p ngu?, lo`ng vui thâ?t nhiê`u.

4/25/2014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes Takes Her Noon Nap On My Pool Table

Ashes is having her noon nap today.

She rests on a small pile of clothes at one end of my pool table.

I am sitting at the opposite end of this table.

Television set is not turned on and I’m editing my poems.

This cat lies there looking at me.

Her eyes are half opened then slowly she closes them.

Sometimes it appears like she is in her dream.

She blinks her eyes without seeing anything.

Quietly I sit and watch her.

My eyes meet her eyes sometimes.

After looking at me, she closes her eyes.

So happy is this cat with her noon nap.

12/25/2014

Translation of the Vietnamese poem

ASHES NA`M NGU? TRÊN BA`N BIDA TRUA NAY- Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ashes na`m ngu? trua nay

Ngu? trên quâ`n a´ o, dâ`u ba`n bi-da.

Tôi ngô`i bên phi´a dâ`u kia

Ti-vi không mo?, su?a vâ`n tho tôi.
Con mẹ`o na`m do´, nhi`n tôi
Ma´t lim dim mo?, thế´ rò`i nha´m luôn.
Dôi khi nhu giu˜a con mo
Ma´t me`o khe´p mo? nhu không thà´y gi`.
Tôi thi` vâ˜n cu´ ngô`i yên
Ma´t tôi, dôi lu´c, ma´t me`o ga?p nhau.
Nhi`n tôi, me`o nha´m ma´t ngay
Ôi ha?nh phu´c qu´a già´c nga`y ngu? trua.

12/25/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes Tries To Open Our Bedroom Door

Ashes awaits outside our bedroom door.

Hearing her owners' voices,

she begins scratching the door with her paws.

At first, she gently taps her paws

But the door remains closed after a long pause,

So she scratches forcefully more.

She awaits some more, still no open door.

She scratches many times more, still no open door.

She then explores other ways to open the door.

She lies flat on the floor

Then she slides in her paws, under the door.

She moves her paws back and forth many times.

One paw doesn't work, she tries her other paw.

She refuses to give up quickly

So she touches the bottom of the door, repeatedly.

Many times more, she attempts to open the door, from the floor.

There is no response after many tries

So she changes her mind.

She forcefully pounds her body on the door unceasingly.

Ashes doesn't meow or cry
But by the intensity of her pounding
I know that she is not happy.
I open the door immediately.
At the blink of the eyes,
She jumps up on our bed and she is very happy

11/23/2014


ASHES TI`M CA´CH MO? CU?A PHO`NG NGU?

Ashes cho` cu?a da˜ lâu
Bô˜ng nghe chu? no´i, gio chân lên ca`o.
Dâ`u tiên, nhe` nhe? chân dua
Cho` lâu, cu?a do´ng, chân ca`o ma?nhhon.
Cho` thêm, không tiê´ng tra? lo`i
Ca`o thêm chu´t nu˜a, cu?a pho`ng chua thông.
Ashes tím ca´ch mo? pho`ng
Thân na`m de?p xuô´ng, tay luô`n va`o trong.
Ba`n tay lui to´i nhiê`u vo´ng
Tay na`y không duo?c, la?i du`ng tay kia.
Ashes không bo? cuô?c ngay
Tây mo` da´y cu?a, may ma` mo? chang.

So` hoa`i cu?a cha?ng mo? ra

Ashes dô?i y´, du`ng thân dâ?p va`o

Ashes cha?ng kho´c, cha?ng than

Nhung nghe tiê´ng dâ?p, biê´t la` không hay

Tôi liê`n mo? cu?a cho va`o

Ashes mu`ng qu´a, nhâ?y ngay lên giuo`ng.

11/23/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes Watches Falling Snow

This morning I didn't go to work.

Today is Friday, my usual off-day.

I work only four days a week

So I have three weekend days.

Snowflakes came down softly last night

Now, at the crack of dawn, new snowflakes are falling.

These snowflakes are small and dry.

Fallen snow has accumulated higher on bigger boughs.

This morning, the sun doesn't shine

But it's clear enough to see the all-white sky.

The earth and the sky are of the same color white.

My long evergreen hedge separates the earth and the sky.

After eating, Ashes sits quietly on the cat tower.

She watches the sky with her limbs by her sides.

Snowflakes continue to fall outside.

They hang loosely on small branches like cotton flowers.

1/30/2015

Translation of Vietnamese poem

ASHES NHI`N TUYÊ´T ROI - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sa´ng nay tôi cha?ng di la`m
Hôm nay thu´ sa´u la`ng y cu?a tôi.
Tồi la`m chì? bò´n nga`y thôi
Cuô´i tuâ`n tôi se~ nghi? ngoi ba nga`y.

Tuyê´t roi nhe? ha?t dêm qua
Bây gio` mo` sa´ng cha`o nga`y tuyê´t roi.
Tuyê´t roi bông nho? va`khô
Trên ca`nh cây lo´n tuyê´t ngô`i i dâ`y hon.

Sa´ng nay không a´nh ma?t tro`i
Nhungha` du? sa´ng thuâ`y tro`i tra´ng phau.
Dâ´t, tro`i tra´ng giô´ng nhu nhau
Giu˜a tro`i va` dâ´t, ha`ng ra`o thông xanh.
An xong me`o nghi? cho`i cao
Me`o ngô`i yên la?ng chu?m chân ngo´ tro`i.
Ngoa`i kia tuyê´t tiê´p tu?c roi
Tuyê´t trên ca`nh nho? nhu bông di´nh ho`

1/30/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ashes, Noel Loved And Supported My Wife

Because of feeling sick, my wife had to stay in bed.
Two cats stayed by her sides to give her their support.
They didn't know how to talk besides meowing
But they sensed that something was not good.
My wife was sick for a whole week
She didn't talk to them as usual so they felt sad.
They didn't play their usual tricks.
They begged with their eyes in a gesture of what they could do instead.
Ashes lay at the end of the bed.
Noel stayed closer to my wife as he missed being held.
They didn't get into fight or to cause discomfort.
They stayed quiet and shared same bed to sleep.
Noel lay next to my wife for his own comfort
or, to give my wife his special support?
Ashes kneaded on my wife over her blanket many times a day.
Ashes' four limbs pressed on my wife, back and forth like massaging.
One week has passed
My wife got strong enough to get out of bed.
Two cats also felt happier.
They ran and they played with joy.
Noel meowed, pressed his head around my wife leg's, while wagging his tail.
Ashes waited to ask for more food.
Tomorrow, another week begins.
Noel can't wait to return to school.
Young students have been waiting for him.
They will be very happy to see Noel again.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/17/2016

Translation of a Vietnamese poem:

ASHES, NOEL YÊU THUONG VA` U?NG HÔ? VO? TÔI- A poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Vi` dau, vo? nghi? trên giuo`ng
Hai con me`o cô`ngô`i cho` o? bên.
Me`o thi` cha?ng no´i, chi? 'meo'
Nhung ma` chu´ng hiê?u chuyê?n gi` không hay.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Vo? tôi dau ô´m ca? tuâ`n
Không nguo`i no´i truyế?n, me`o na`m buô`n lây.
Chu´ng không cha?y do^n vo´i nhau
Chi? na`m giuong ma´t 'la`m sao bày gio`'
Ashes na`m o? cuô´i giuo`ng
Noel na`m ca?nh, cho` bô`ng trên tay.
Chu´ng không ca`o cà´u, ca`n nhau
Chu´ng na`m yên la?ng, cu`ng nhau chung giuo`ng.
Noel na`m sa´t vo? tôi
No´ ti`m hoi á´m hay 'thuong' chu? nha`?
Ashes 'dà´m bo´p' mô´i nga`y
Bô´n chân nhu´n nhâ?y, ní`p nha`ng no´ dua.
Mô?t tuâ`n lê`n le` da~ trôi qua
Hai me` o thì` cu`ng vui hon
Cu`ng nhau chu´ng cha?y, chu´ng choi vi` mu`ng.
Noel dâ`u a´p, vâ˜y duôi
Ashes thi` la`i ngô`i cho` xin an.
Ngà`y mai tuâ`n lê`n le` ba´t dâ`u
Noel la?i se~ tung tang di la`m.
Ca´c em cho` da~ hai tuâ`n
Ngà`y mai chu´ng se~ rô?n ra`ng la`m sao.

04172016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Asking The Moon - Translation Poem Of Trà`N TÊ´ Xuong: Ho?I Ông Trang

I climb up to ask the Moon
Do you know any thing about life on earth?
You stay very high up there in the sky
And you shine over other countries and mine
For five continents, you are the same moon
But for every home, you are its only moon.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/14/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of TRÂ`N TÊ´ XUONG:

HO?I ÔNG TRANG

Ta lên ta h?i ông trang
H?a là ông có bi?t chang s? d?i?
Ông cao, ông ? trên tr?i
Mà ông soi kh?p nu?c ngu?i, nu?c ta
Nam châu cung m?t ông mà
K? riêng thì l?i m?i nhà, m?i ông

TRÂ`N TÊ´ XUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Autumn Angling - Translation Poem Of Nguyê˜N Khuyê´N: Thu Diê´U

Autumn pond is cold but water is very clear

There is a tiny angler's boat floating here

Glittering small ripples follow puffs of winds

Yellow leaves catch their rides on breezes' wings.

Under dark blue sky, patches of clouds quietly clinging

On a narrow and winding bamboo path, no one is walking

I can't lean too long on my knees holding my rod for fishing

Somewhere a fish bites under water hyacinths.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/9/2016

Above poem is translation of The Vietnamese poem of NGUYÊ˜N KHUYÊ´N:

THU DIÊ´U

Ao thu l?nh l?o nu?c trong veo
M?t chi?c thuy?n câu bé t?o teo
Sóng bi?c theo làn hoi g?n tí
Lá vàng tru?c gió s? dua vèo
T?ng mây lo l?ng, tr?i xanh ng?t
Ngõ trúc quanh co, khách v?ng teo
T?a g?i ôm c?n lâu ch?ng đu?c
Cá dâu d?p du?i chân bèo

NGUY?f N KHUY?f N

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Autumn Horse-Neck Driveway

Last night, many leaves had fallen

This morning, many more leaves fly with strong winds.

Yellow leaves...red leaves...brown leaves...

They fall softly after twirling in the air.

This morning, the sunshine is very beautiful

Sky ceiling opens very high with several layers of clouds.

Clouds float slowly and aimlessly

While many leaves ride on shoulders of wind before falling.

Fallen leaves lay a full carpet on the horse-neck driveway

Aromatic sunshine fills my soul as I stroll on fallen leaves.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/3/2013 sunday

Above is the translation poem of The Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CON DUO`NG CÔ? NGU?A MU` A THU

Dêm qua, la´ da`ng trình nhiều`u

Sa`ng nay gi`o thô?i, thêm nhiều`u la´ bay.

La´ va`ng... la´ do?...la´ nâu...

La´ roi nhe` nhe?, la´ vâ`n trên không.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Sa’ng nay, na’ng de?p vô cu’ng
Vo`m tro`i mo? rô?ng, mả’y tâ`ng máy cao.
Mây bay lo` lu˜ng, máy bay
Vô?i va`ng co˜i gio´, bao nga`n la´ bay.
La´ roi tra?i tha?m con duo`ng
Buo´c tôi trên la´, na´ng thom dâ`y hô`n.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/3/2013 sunday

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My five-room straw hut is just a low dwelling
Along a dark alley, fire-worms twinkle late into the night
Around the waist of a hedge, veils of light smokes arise
Pond ripples glitter under bright moonlight
Did someone dye the sky to make its blue so bright?
Eyes of this old man aren't rubbed but they're bloody red
Rumor spreads of my high alcohol tolerance but that's not correct
Just a few cups of alcohol will make me almost dead.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/10/2016

Above poem is English translation of the poem of NGUYỄ́N KHUYẾN: Thu Â?M
Mắt lão không vậy cung đao hoe

Rượu tiếng rằng hay, hay ch myfile

Đàn nam ba chén đã say nhè

NGUYỄN KHUYỀN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Autumn Landscape - Translation Poem Of Hồ` Xuân Huong: Ca?Nh Thu

Drops of rain dance their music on banana leaves,

Even magic brush can't paint this fairy landscape,

An old giant tree with round lush green canopy,

A long dazzling white river that flows very smoothly.

I pour my wine to get drunk with mountains and rivers,

My backpack is filled with winds and moon in my poems,

It's wonderful that nature matches human's mood,

Who is not filled with awes when seeing this wonder?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/31/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of Hồ` Xuân Huong

CA?NH THU

Thánh thót t?u tiêu m?y gi?t mua,
Bút th?n khôn v? c?qnh ti?u s?,
Xanh om c? th? tr?n xoe t?n,
Tr?ng xoá tràng giang ph?ng l?ng t?.
B?u d?c giang son say ch?p ru?u,
Túi lung phong nguy?t n?ng vì tho
Cho hay c?nh cung ua ngu?i nh?,


HÔ` XUÂN HUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Autumn Musing - Translation Poem Of Nguyê¬N Khuyê´N: Thu Vi?Nh

Very blue sky of Autumn stretches several levels high

Miniature bamboo rods sway with synchronized gentle breeze.

Emerald water appears like being cloaked with layers of smokes

Slices of moonlight creep through open bars of windows.

Several clusters of last year flowers hang on my front hedge

A single honk of a goose from unknown country echoes through the air.

For this musing, I'm ready to put away my pen

But when I think of Mr Da`o, I feel ashamed.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/10/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NGUYÊ¬N KHUYÊ´N:

THU VI?NH

Tro`i thu xanh nga´t mâ´y tâ`ng cao,
Câ`n tru´c lo pho gio´ ha´t hiu.
Nuo´c biê´c trông nhu tâ`ng kho´i phu?
Song thua dê? ma?c a´nh trang va`o.
Mâ´y chu`m truo´c giâ?u hoa nam ngoa´i,
Mô?t tiê´ng tren không ngô~ng nuo´c na`o?
Nhân hường củng vụ a toàn câ t bu t,

Nghĩ ra lại thi n với ông Đa o.

NGUYỄN KHUYẾN

NHIÊN NGUYỄN MD
Autumn Sunrise Over Chapman Neighborhood

Season clock time was reset, last night
This morning, my body woke up at a previous set time.
Autumn sky hangs low with very dense white fogs
There is no car coming or leaving this neighborhood main road.
I watch early morning sky and I wait for wandering deer
Because several deer crossed this road by this time of last year.
Big houses here are on wooded lots of a former oak forest
Birds clear their throats for their new dawn chorus.
Open air is not flowing as winds are still sleeping in the woods.
Scattered yard lamps dimly shine over this neighborhood.
A maple tree is full of red leaves in front yard
Its equal amount of red leaves fell on green grass.
The sun rises slowly over Chapman neighborhood
I sip my coffee while golden rays spread over tree canopies.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/6/2016

Above poem is translation of The Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BI`NH MINH MU`A THU TRÊN XO´M CHAPMAN

Đêm qua, gio` da~ dô?i rô`i
Sa’ng nay tôi dâ?y nhu gio` da~ quen.

Tro`i thu tra´ng thà´p, suong che

Duo`ng va`o ha`ng xo´m không xe ra va`o.

Nhi`n tro`i, tôi do?i cho` nai

Gio` na`y nam truo´c mả´y nai qua duo`ng.

Nha` cao, nả´p bo´ng ru`ng sô`i

Mu`ng nga`y, chim ga?i tiê´ng mo`i ba?n ca.

Tro`i yên, gio´ ngu? trong cây

De`n dêm ha`ng xo´m mả´y nga`y co`n soi.

Co? xanh, la´ do? cây phong

Nu?a thi` tra?i gó´c, nu?a co`n treo cây.

Bi`nh minh trên xo´m Chapman

Ca` phê tôi nha´p, na´ng va`ng ngo?n cây.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/6/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ave Maria! I Sing Your Praises ?(Translation)

ENGLISH LYRIC FOR THE VIETNAMESE SONG: AVE MARIA! CON DÂNG LO`I

Refrain:
Ave Maria! I sing your praises
Ave Maria! I sing your praises
1.
When sun is setting, and heavy dew falling
My song sings your greetings: Ave Maria!
I present your greetings: you are the most blessed
You are full of grace, God is with you always
Maria most gentle, prettiest of women
I praise your beauty that flowers can't compare.
Refrain:
Ave Maria! I sing your praises
Ave Maria! I sing your praises
2.
When the sun rises, and shines its beautiful rays
Joyfully I sing, sing: Ave Maria!
Many years I was lost, in the dark of nights
Oh my dear Mother, my soul has been withered
Oh my tender Mother, shining Morning Star
Merciful Mother, have pity on my soul
3.
Oh my tender Mother, I offer myself
Many times I've fought, in spite of storms in life
Under dark country sky, much sorrow and grief
Oh my dear Mother, I long for happy time.
Refrain:
Ave Maria! I sing your praises
Ave Maria! I sing your praises
4.
When smiles fill my life
Or in my lonely cries
I rejoice in singing: Ave Maria!
I rejoice in singing: Ave Maria!
12/8/2017
English lyrics for Ave Maria! Con Dâng lo`i- Lm Huyê`n Linh
Sung by Ngo?c Ha? in Paris By Night Gloria II - 2014
Baby Mustard Greens Make Delicious Sizzling Rice Cakes

Early in the morning, white fogs spread everywhere.

The sun already woke up but sun rays hide behind thick clouds.

A flock of geese fly westward.

Are they local or migratory birds?

By noon time, air temperature rises to 45 degrees Fahrenheit.

I put on winter jacket to visit my vegetable garden.

Young mustard greens are still growing in December.

There are greens, purples and green-purple Osaka.

They are all organic because I didn't add chemical.

So these young greens are perfectly natural.

These mustard greens started to grow by late summer.

They basked in the sun during the day

During the night they bathed in ivory moon light.

I harvest their young leaves every two weeks.

With sizzling rice cakes, they make a perfect autumn dish.

12/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Ca?i Non Ngon Vo´i Ba´nh Xe`o Mu`a Thu,
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
CA?I NON NGON VO´I BA´NH XE`O MU`A THU

Sa´ng nay, suong tra´ng phu? dâ`y
Ma?t tro`i da˜ dâ?y, na´ng va`ng sau mây.
Mô?t da`n ngô˜ng nha´m huo´ng tây
Ngô˜ng na`y di ta?n, hay la` bay quanh?
Gâ`n trua, nhie?t dô? bo´n lam
Tôi ma?c a´o â´m dê? ra tham vuo`n.
Mu`a na`y, vuo`n co´ ca?i non:
Ca?i xanh, ca?i ti´m, ca?i Osaka.
Ca?i na`y, tôi cha?ng bo´n phân
Tha`nh ra la´ ca?i tram phâ`n thiên nhiên.
Ca?i lên tu` cuô´i mu`a he`
Nga`y thi` ta´m na´ng, dém vê` ta´m trang
Ca?i non ha´i mô˜i hai tuâ`n
Ca?i non ngon vo´i ba´nh Xe`o mu`a thu.
12/6/15
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ba`I Ca Sông Thu (Di?Ch Tho Lý´ Ba?Ch)

Vâ`ng trang chiê´u sa´ng nuo´c xanh

Mô?t da`n co` tra´ng cho? dâ`y a´nh trang

Khuya rô`i, ai ha´i cu? nang

Tiê´ng ca vang vo?ng, cha`ng trai rô?n ra`ng.

Trên thuyê`n, trai ga´i ga?p nhau

Hai nguо`i cu`ng ha´t, che`o nhau vê` nha`

Translation from Li Po's poem Autumn River

Song

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ba`I Ca Uô´Ng Ruo?U (Di?Ch Tho William Butler Yeats)

Ruo?u thi` pha?i uô´ng mo´i ngon

Nguo`i ma` ho?p nha˜n mo´i thuong trong lo`ng.

Diê`u`n a` y, su? thâ?t o? do`i

Sô´ng lâu se˜ hiê?u, hay do`i dâ?y cho.

Ruo?u ngon thi` da˜ kê` môi

Tôi nhi`n ai do´, lo`ng tôi tho? da`i.

5/7/2015

Di?ch tho William Butler Yeats: A Drinking Song

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bây Gio` Cuô´I Tha´Ng Muo`I

Bây gio`, cuô´i tha´ng muo`i
Du´ng chi´n gio` ba muoi
Tôi nhi`n qua cu?a kiê´ng
La´ đa?u va´ng tuôn roi.

Bây gio`, cuô´i tha´ng muo`i
Bâ`u tro`i thi` xanh lo
Trô´n la?nh chim di va´ng
Bâ`y so´c vâ˜n nho?n nho.

Bây gio`, cuô´i tha´ng muo`i
Co? vâ~n co`n xanh tuo{i
La´ khuyê?n-mô?c do? ti´a
La´ lê va´ng phâ´t pho.

Bây gio`, cuô´i tha´ng muo`i
Mâ`u cu´c bo´t va´ng tuo{i
Da´n ca´ Koi ho` huˇng
Mô`i ngon ca´ tho` o.

Bây gio`, cuô´i tha´ng muo`i
Dêm qua la?nh ba muoi
Vuo`n rau la´ chê´t bo?ng
Vuo`n hô`ng bông ta? toi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10/31/13

Below is English version of above poem by NHIEI NGUYEN MD:

NOW, IT'S THE END OF OCTOBER

Now, it's the end of October
Exactly at nine thirty
Behind a glass door, I see
Pouring amber leaves of Indian bean trees.

Now, it's the end of October
Very beautiful is the light blue sky
In freezing air, no bird flies
Squirrels enjoy their good time.

Now, it's the end of October
Grass blades are still green
Dogwood leaves are purple red
Yellow pear leaves wave in cold air.

Now, it's the end of October
Yellow mums are less bright
Koi's are less agile
They aren't hungry for food.

Now, it's the end of October
Thirty degrees Fahrenheit frost last night
Vegetables were all burned
Rose flowers drooped dead.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD.
10/31/2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bây Gio` Dâ`U Tha´Ng Muo`I

Bây gio` dâ`u tha´ng muo`i
Nhiê`u cây la´ co`n tuo`i
Ha`ng thông dang ru?ng la´
La´ đê?t tha?m nâu khô.

Bây gio` dâ`u tha´ng muo`i
Tro`i vâ`n vu˜ mây trôi
Sau con mua vô?i va˜
Vo`m tro`i la?i xanh lo.

Bây gio` dâ`u tha´ng muo`i
Dêm la?nh khoa?ng bô´n muoi
Nga`y â´m sa´u bâ?y chu?c
Lo`ng cho?t nga?i mu`a Dông.

10/5/13
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is English version of this poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NOW, IT'S EARLY IN OCTOBER

Now, it's early in October

Many trees still have their green canopies
Pine trees are shedding their brown needles
Which weave a dry brown carpet on the ground.

Now, it's early in October
Heavy clouds travel fast with strong winds
A heavy shower suddenly came and passed
Then the sky became blue again.

Now, it's early in October
Night temperature dropped to forties
Day temperature averaged sixties seventies
A sudden apprehension of Winter came to me.

10/5/2013
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bây Gio` Giu˜A Tha´Ng Muo`I Hai

Nam nay, tro`i á´m lâu hon
Chi? hai tuã`n nu`a la` xong nam rô`i.
Vuo`n rau, ca?i vâ˜n co`n tuoi
Sân nha`, chim dâ?u, nho?n nho me`o na`m.
Co? sân la` vâ˜n co`n xanh
Hồ` Koi tha´c cha?y, ca´ an lo la`
Nê`n tro`i phon pho´t mà`u xanh
Duôi cong, so´c nhâ?y, duô?i nhau trên ca`nh.
Bây gio` giu˜a tha´ng muo`i hai
Cây vuo`n tru?i la´, ha`ng ra`o thông xanh.

12/17/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bây Gio` Mo´I Cho´M Va`O Xuân

Bây gio` mo´i cho´m va`o Xuân
Khi´ tro`i la`nh la?nh, co? sân nâu gia`
Kho´m cây ngu? vâ˜n tro ca`nh
Va`i cây phong lo´n dâ`y ca`nh nu? non.
Chim bay thoa?i ma´i nho?n nho
Va`i con so´c cha?y o˜m o` ti`nh duyên.
Ôm cây, leo xuô´ng leo lên
Cuô´i cu`ng so´c cuô˜m na`ng tiên dua?c rô`i.
Sân, cây, chim nha?y ti`nh co`
Mô?t con tho? cha?y bên bo` thong xanh.
Crocus no? rô? truo´c sân
Tra´ng va`ng ti´m do?, mo? mu`a hoa xuân.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/3/2015

English translation poem of above poem:

NOW, IT'S EARLY IN THE SPRING

Now, it's early in the Spring

Air temperature is cool with brown patches of dead grass in my yard.

A grove of trees is sleeping with their bare branches
Big maple trees swell their young flower buds.

Spring birds fly gently and happily.

Two squirrels play their courting chase

They run up and down on a tree

Finally, they are ready to mount.

On grass and trees, happy birds hop around.

Near an evergreen hedge, a rabbit runs cautiously

In my front yard, crocuses bloom beautifully

Their white, yellow, purple and red open season of Spring flowers

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bây Gio` Mô`T Tha`́Ng Mu`á Xuân

Mu`a Xuân da`̄ to´i dây rô`i
Muôn hoa xuân no? duo´i tro`i na´ng xuân.
Co? xanh tra?i tha?m sân nha`
Cu`ng mà`u xanh biê´c bao nha` co? xanh.
Co? xanh, hoa tra´ng, hoa va`ng
Forsythia no? ca´nh va`ng kha´p noi.
Tu` xa da¨ thâ´y hoa rô`i
Hoa na`y chu´ng ti´ch dây rô`i mu`a Xuân.
Bên duo`ng Magnolia
Ca´nh hoa ôm gio´ nhu la` thuyê`n trời
Anh da`o bông nho? dang cuo`i
Anh da`o Nhâ?t Ba?n se~ cuo`i tuâ`n sau.
Da`o lông nu? vâ~n ngu? say
Buông da`i lê? liê~u ca`nh xanh dô?i ma`u.
Dô`ng xanh so´ng ma? trời xa
Na`ng va`ng tuoi chê´u, xanh cao bâ`u tro`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/19/15

Translation into English poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:
SPRING IS NOW ONE MONTH OLD

The Spring has been here one month

Many spring flowers bloom under sunny Spring sky.

Green grass spreads like carpets covering my yard

The same green spreads throughout my neighbors' yards.

Many patches of yellow and white flowers beautify green lawns

Forsythias show their bright yellow petals in many yards.

One can recognize these yellow bushes even from afar

They confirm that Spring has been near its height.

Several tall Magnolia trees stand near the road

Their big flower petals glide down in soft breeze like sail boats.

Small petal pink cherry blossoms are smiling

Next week, Japanese cherries will open their lips.

My peach flower buds are still in their deep sleep

Flowing strands of weeping willows have just turned green.

Countless green waves gently float across young wheat fields

Beautiful amber light shines under the high blue sky.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/19/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Today, many stink bugs arrive at my house
Like they have rendez-vous at this place.
It’s sunny, hot and dry early afternoon.
From hiding places to avoid cold temperatures
They fly out in bursts of swarms.
They hang on to the wall of one end of my house.
Bright amber lights shine on this white painted wall.
Usually, many stink bugs come during summer time
I thought that I escaped their infestation this year
Because the summer passed and the Autumn is here.
I'm surprised to see that these bugs are so active.
They crawl all over my Gazebo
Where I sit on the hammock to enjoy my lunch.
This is my sacred place, how dare they fly around?
In the hurry, I got out my special machine *
Ugly war was declared: 'I am going to kill you all'
I devised this machine few years ago
But I didn’t need to use this last two years
So I thought my machine was already retired.
But today, six hundred stink bugs were put to death.
This machine has four rolling wheels

With attached fifteen feet long pole.

Once being sucked in by the power of this machine

These stink bugs will be killed

Either by broken head or roasted by the heat.

Once these stink bugs are gone

’Bazoka’ will rest until unknown next time.

10/5/2014

* Bazoka is a nick name for a Shop-vac machine I devised to kill stinkbugs

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of Vietnamese poem

BAZOKA TUYÊN CHIÊ´N VO´I BO? XI´T - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Hôm nay bo? xi´t vê` dây

Giu˜a trua chu´ng to´i, he?n nhau nha` na` y

Hôm nay tro`i no´ng, na´ng hanh

Tu` noi trô´n la?nh, chu´ng ra tu`ng da`n

Tuo`ng cao, chu´ng dâ?u hông nha`

Nê`n tuo`ng mả` u tra´ng, na´ng va`ng chiê´u lên.

Thuo`ng thi` bo? to´i mu`a he`
Tuo?ng ra`ng da˜ thoa´t, hè´t he` sang thu.

Ai ngo` ch`uong vâ`n nho?n nho

Gazêbo do´, ch`ung bo` chung quanh.

Tội dang ngô`i vo`ng an trua

Noi na`y câ´m di?a, lô?ng ha`nh chu`ng bay.

Vô?i va`ng tôi lâ´y ma´y* ra

Phen na`y tuyên chiê´n, 'chè´t cha chu`ng ma`y'.

Ma´y na`y chê` sa`n mât y nam

Nhung ma` câ´t ky`, hai nam không du`ng.

Tuo?ng ra`ng ma`y da~ vê` huu

Hôm nay ma`y giê´t sa´u tram bo? na`y.

Ma´y na`y co` bô´n ba´nh lan

Cô?ng thêm ô`ng nó`i, muo`i lam thuoc´c da`i

Mô?t khi bi? ma´y hu´t va`o

Bo? na`y se` chê`t bè? dâ`u, sâ´y khô

Sau khi giê´t hê´t bo? rô`i

Bazoka* nghi?, dê? cho` lâ`n sau.

9/28/2014

*Biê?t danh ma´y hu´t nuoc´c tôi chê´ biê´n dê? giê´t bo? xi´t

NHIEN NGUYEN

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Beautiful Is The Most Pure Heart Of Virgin Mary

Beautiful is the virtue of a wife
Who served God and mankind
Who obeyed the laws of The Most High
Who loved her most precious child.

Beautiful is her most endurance
Who carried the weight of Seven Sorrows
Who stood by the foot of her son's cross
And her heart was pierced by biggest sorrow.

Beautiful is her most loving heart
Who loved others more than herself
Beautiful is her most pure heart
By her acceptance, God became man.

Beautiful is the most Holy Mary
Who is the Queen of heaven and earth.
Beautiful is the most Holy Mary
Who is the Mother of God.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/18/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Begging For Life From The Womb Of A Pregnant Mother On An Abortion Table

'Mommy, please don't kill me
'I already have body and soul as given by God.
'I haven't yet speak or laugh
'But I'm already a human being.
'I am the image of God.
'My life began since my conception.
'My internal organs have developed.
'My heart beats began since I was three weeks old.
'Dear mommy, I'm innocent.
'If you don't want me, please give me to someone with their open arms for me.'

oooo

A pregnant woman was in a room waiting for abortion.
Her mind was ambivalent about if this was a right thing to do or not.
'Is this my child yet or still a human-to-be?
'Is this something needs to be preserved or to be destroyed at my will'?
The instruments were ready and waiting for her
with scissors and forceps,
anesthesia medication and suction machine...
On abortion table, so lonely was this mother.

oooo

'Mommy, please don't kill me
'If you kill me, my life will be gone.
'I beg you to keep me alive.
'I beg you that I will have smiles on my lips.
'I beg you that I'm allowed to see the sun.
'I beg you to let me see your smiles when you hold me on your laps'.

oooo

Fortunately, this mother decided not to kill her baby
After watching her baby-in-the-womb by ultrasound images.
The mother burst into heavyhearted sobbing with rivers of tears running down on her face.
'Oh my God, I almost Kill my baby'
Full of regrets and guilt, she was so sorrowful.
In the hurry, she came off the abortion table,
She changed her clothes, and cried profusely
holding her baby-in-her-womb.

9/11/2015

Inspired during the praying service for aborted pregnancies on 9/11/2015. The previous day Ms T. Doe decided to keep her pregnancy after watching images of her baby by ultra sounds techniques.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem Lo`I Van Trong Bu?ng Me? Trên Ba`n Pha´Thai - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

'Me? oi du`ng no~ giê´t con
Con cu~ng co´ xa´c, co´ hô`n Chu´a cho
Con chua biê´t no´i biê´t cuo`i
Nhung ma` con da~ la` Nguo`i, me? oi.
Con la` hi`nh a?nh Chu´a Tro`i
Do`i con kho?i diê?m tu` gio` thu? thai.
Co quan pha´t triê?n râ´t mau
Ba tuâ`n con da~ ba´t dâ`u nhi?p tim.
Me? oi con cha?ng tô?i gi`
Nê´u u me? khong muô´n, co´ nguo`i mo? tay.'

oooo

Me? na`m pho`ng do?i pha´ thai
Lo`ng co`n luo~ng lu? nen 'la` m' hay khong:
'Con tôi gio` da~ la` Nguo`i
Hay la` ra´c ruo´i dang cho` vâ´t di?'
Du?ng cu? dê? sa```n: ke´o, ki`m
Thuô´c tê, ma´y hu´t - me? thi` bo vo...

oooo

'Me? oi du`ng no~ giê´t con
Nê´u ma` bi? giê´t do`i con hê´t rô`i
Con xin duo?c sô´ng la` m Nguo`i

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Con xin duo?c co´ nu? cuo`i trên môi.
Con xin duo?c thâ´y ma?t tro`i
Con xin duo?c thâ´y me? cuo`i ôm con.'

oooo

Mu`ng thay, me? cha?ng giê´t con
Sau khi me? thâ´y hi`nh con trong lo`ng.
Me? thi` nuo´c ma´t tuôn do`ng:
'Tro`i oi suy´t nu˜a chê´t con tôi rô`i'.
An nan, me? râ´t dau buô`n
Bo? ba`n, thay a´o, ôm con kho´c vu`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD


NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Being Mesmerized By Music

We have two adult house cats
Noel is male, Ashes female
They are friendly and social
But not fond of tooth brushing.
Every evening, they rest after dining
But ready to escape when we're approaching
Especially when they see our bent arms and knees.
Noel likes to hide behind furniture
But Ashes hides under our queen bed.
We call for them, but they pretend being deaf.
By chance, my wife plays Fur Elise on piano
Ashes becomes mesmerized by music
She crawls out from under the bed
She wags her tail and punts her head
She wraps herself around my wife's legs.
Aiming for her shoulders, my wife quickly grabs
And I fold her with my arms on my lap,
So, my wife can brush her teeth.
After this, Ashes rests comfortably without fear.
Noel comes out of hiding when he sees Ashes walking
Then, my wife holds him and brushes his teeth.
My wife plays more melodious love songs
Ashes rests near her on the floor and sings her purring along.

11/11/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

ME`O MÊ TIÊ´ NG DA`N

Trong nha` toi co´ hai me`o
Ashes la` chi?, em la` Noel
Hai me`o vui ve?, râ´t thân
Nhung ma` chu´ng so? da´nh rang mô˜i nga`y.
An xong com tô´i, chu´ng na`m
Sa˜n sa`ng chu´ng cha?y nhu la` tén bay
Mô˜i khi thà´y chu? to´i gâ`n
Nhà´t la` khi chu? gô´i quy` tay giang.
Noel trô´n duo´i go´c ba`n
Ashes thi lài trở nay gà m giuông.
Chữ kêu, mèo giả diễc thôi
Đa nhà lồ ngacho do?i, vọ? choi dương câm
Gà`m giuông ng, Ashes chui ra
Fur Elise đã làm say mèo nầy
Vâ`y duôi, mì nhullo`n, cọ? dâ`u
Mèo nầy quâ`n quy`t ôm chân chu? nha`.
Vọ? tôi ôm lâ`y vai mèo
Trên du`i, tôi giu` cho mèo na`m im.
Đa`nh rang Ashes xong rô`i
Không còn so`? nư`a, mèo ngô`i thà?nh thoi.
Noel hết trò`n, ra choi
Vọ? tôi chơi tiế`p dương câ`m
Tì`nh ca re`o ra`t nhe? nha`ng âm vang
Ashes nà`m xoa?i sa`n nha`
Hô`n mê tiế`ng nha`c, mèo`o ca theo da`n.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
11/11/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bên Anh Em Du’Ng Hai Mi`Nh Xinh Hon

Em xinh em du´ng mô?t mi`nh
Bên anh em du´ng hai mi`nh xinh hon.
Bên anh dôi ma´ thêm hô`ng
Bên anh ma´i to´c bê`nh bô`ng so?i thuong.
Bên anh mô?ng gô´i dâ`u giuo`ng
Bên anh tay â´p tu?a dâ`u ngu?c nhau
Bên anh già´c ngu? hiê`n ho`a
Bên anh hoi â´m tim ho`a nhi?p vui.
Bên anh tro´i na´ng em vui
Bên anh giông tô´ lo`ng vui nhu thu`o`ng.
Bên anh em co´ vuo`n hô`ng
Bên anh na`m voˇng nga´m hô` ca´ Koi
Bên anh em ngu? vuo`n thô`ng
Bên anh ru voˇng nha?c tro´i ho`a mi.
Bên anh co´ ba?n tâm ti`nh
Bên anh hai du´a chu´ng mi`nh lên máy.

04262015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bên Em Lo` Ng Mo? Hô?I Xuân

Ca´m on em vâ˜n chung do`i
Com an a´o ma?c vâ˜n thuọ`ng no nê.
La`m nga`y khong du?, la`m đêm
Thuong đêm khong du? thuong thêm ban nga`y.
Cha?ng cã`n ruo?u ma?nh la`m say
Nhi`n nhau da´y ma´t du? say nhau rô`i.
Bên nhau bô´n chu?c nam rô`i
Ti`nh nhu na´ng mo´i â´m lo`ng dâ`y xuân.
Thuong nhau mõ?ng vâ˜n tra`n dâ`y
Thuong nhau lo`ng vâ˜n rô?n ra`ng nho´ nhau.
Bên em lo`ng mo? hô?i xuân
Bên em lo`ng vâ˜n hoa xuân no? dâ`y.

4/23/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bi`Nh Minh Mô?T Sa´Ng Thu´ Sa´U Mu`A Dông O?
Annville Paradise

Sa´ng nay, tro`i thâ´p không mây
Tro`i thi` không gio´, la?nh vu`a zero.
Bây gio` sa´p bâ?y gio` rô`i
Nhung tro`i chi? sa´ng mo` mo` ma` thôi.
Xa xa o? cuô´i chăn tro`i
Ma?t tro`i dang thu´c, chăn tro`i mâ`u cam.
Sa´ng nay, tôi cha?ng di la`m
Ca` phê tôi nha´p, nga´m ha`ng ra`o xanh.
Thông cao gio´ cha?ng rung ca`nh
Ru`ng cây truo´c ma?t gio ca`nh ngu? dông.
Chim quen gio` da~ xa rô`i
Sân nha` tuyê´t phu? tra´ng hon bâ`u tro`i.

2/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

English translation of the above poem:

SUNRISE OF ONE WINTER FRIDAY MORNING AT ANNVILLE PARADISE

This morning, Winter sky is low with no cloud
There is no wind but temperature drops to zero Fahrenheit.

Now, it's almost seven o'clock in the morning

The sky is only covered with dim light.

Far away at the skyline

The sun starts to rise under a stretch of orange sky.

I don't have to go to work this morning.

I sip my coffee while my eyes rest on my evergreen hedges.

Without winds, white pines stand motionless

Neighbor's grove of trees in front of my house raise their arms in their Winter sleep.

Familiar yard birds have been far away

Snow that covers my yard is whiter than the color of the sky.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bi`Nh Minh Sau Ba˜O Tuyê´T Jonas

Sa´ng nay, mua tuyê´t ta?nh rò`i
Ma?t tro`i da˜ dâ?y, bâ?y gio` bô´n lam.
Na´ng va`ng ôm â´p co? cây
Thông xanh nhu oa?n ngô`i sân truo´c nha`
Tuyê´t dâ`y na?ng tri~u ca`nh da`i
Tuyê´t nhu bông tra´ng, na´ng va`ng thông xanh.
Bao quanh sân truo´c, sân sau
Tuo`ng cây tuyê´t phu?, cao vu`a tay gio.
Ca`nh to da?i thu?, tuyê´t ngô`i
Na´ng va`ng, tuyê´t tra´ng ôm ho` ca`nh nau.
Duo`ng nha` in dâ´u me`o hoang
Sân nha` tuyê´t phu?, ngâ?p ngang ca? du`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/24/16

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bi`Nh Minh Thung Lu~Ng Lebanon Nga`Y Dâ`U Thu

Hôm nay, chi´nh thu´c va`o Thu
Đô`ng kia da~ ga?t, ba´p tro gô´c gia`.
Gô´c gia` tha?ng luô´ng, dâ´t nâu
Lu`ng dô`i i thoai thoa?i tra?i xa da?m da`i.
Xa xa, dâ˜y nu´i mà´u lam
Bi`nh minh mo´i dâ?y, na´ng va`ng chiê´u ngang.
Suong dêm tra´ng phu? mo ma`ng
Suong che lu`ng thâ´p châ?p chu`ng da?m xa.
Tu` su`n nu´i thâ´p Gretna
Suong dêm da~ biê´n thà`nh mây dâ´u nga`y.
Tro`i xanh va`i kho´m mây bay
Dôi chim giang ca´nh lu?o?n quanh chân dô`i.
An xong, bo` su˜a na`m choi
Thiên-nga mô?t ca?p nhe? boi trong hô`
Nha` thuong na`m o? lung dô`i
Tu` dâ=y tôi du´ng nga´m tro`i Leb'non.
9/23/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bi`Nh Minh Trên Cây Mulberry

Mô?t con so`c cha?y trên cây
Cây na`y râ´t lo´n, da nâu sâ`n su`i.
Cây na`y la` mulberry
Ôm cây so`c cha?y, mô?t mi`nh so´c thôi.
So´c vui, duôi vâ´y nhu co´
Thân cây râ´t lo´n, mâ´y vo`ng tay ôm
Chuô`ng chim tôi ga´n lâu rô`i
Chim không da´m o?, ma´i chuô`ng tha`nh mâm.
Thuơ`ng thi so´c cha?y vo´i nhau
Choi xong so´c la?i cu`ng an noi na`y.
Sa´ng nay, tia na´ng nhu va`ng
Ba?n dâu không to´i, so´c an vô?i va`ng
An xong, so´c bo? di ngay
So´c không co´ ba?n, cha?ng ma`ng cha?y choi.
Dâ`u xuân chua´l, ca`nh tro
Duo´i cây, tulip bu´p dong na´ng va`ng.
Mâ´y ong da´p ca´nh nhe? nha`ng
Da`i hoa rung gio´, ca´nh vo`n
Bên hoa chim nhâ?y lo` co´, ti`m an.
Below is English version of above Vietnamese poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

SUNRISE ON A MULBERRY TREE

One squirrel runs on a tree

This is a giant tree with its very thick brown skin.

This is my mulberry tree

But there is only one squirrel running on this tree this morning.

In happy mood, it shakes its tail like a raised flag

While running around the tree circumference of several arm lengths.

I attached a bird house to this tree a long time ago

Birds were afraid to nest here because squirrels used its roof as their table.

Usually, several squirrels ran together

They dined on this bird house roof, after playing.

This morning, amber rays were beautiful

The sun shone its beautiful amber rays

But as its friend didn't come, this squirrel didn't have a long meal.

After eating, it quickly ran away

There was no playing friend, so it didn't play long either.
The mulberry tree was still barren with only branches in early spring

At the foot of this tree, flower cups of tulips were filled with amber sun.

Several bees touched down softly on these flowers

Shining sun, opened flowers and nectar were ready to welcome bees.

Flower stalks sway and flower petals dance with the breeze

While birds hopped around these flower plants looking for worms.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/22/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bi`Nh Minh Trên Đô`Ng Ba´P Gia`c

Dố`ng xanh đa`i dố?i mà`u nâu
La´ da`i, bông ba´p, mò?t mà`u nhu nhau.
Song song, ha`ng ba´p cha?y da`i
Bi`nh minh na´ng chiê´u, dố? da`i bo´ng cây.
Nam nay, mua thuâ?n gio´ ho`a
Bên duo`ng, ha`ng ba´p du´ng cao nhu tuo`ng.
Tra´i khô, hô?t sa˜n sa`ng rô`i
Tra´i gi`a tri˜u xuô´ng nhung co`n di´nh cây.
Xôn xao la´ vâ˜y tay cha`o
Nhe? nha`ng gio´ thô?i, ri` ra` o la´ nâu.
Bên duo`ng, thua tho´t no´c nha`
Mô?t bâ`y chim nho? nô´i ha`ng dây cao.
Duo`ng quê, va´ng bo´ng xe qua
Ru? nhau an sa´ng, mò?t da`n ngô˜ng bay.

9/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bi`Nh Minh Trên Xo´M Chapman

Sa´ng nay gâ`n ta´m gio` rô`i
Ma?t tro`i e â´p ngo?n Sô`i huo´ng dông.
Phuong dông, tro`i hê´t u?ng hô`ng
Sa´ng Thu, na´ng tra´ng â´m lo`ng la´ xanh.
Ru`ng xanh, thua la´ nâu va`ng
Do´n nga`y, lu~ qu?a ho?p da`n, go?i nhau
Tro`i cao phon pho´t mà` u xanh
Nhiê`u va?t mây tra´ng treo ngang chân tro`i.
Cây Phong ôm na´ng giu˜a vuo`n
La´ xanh ca`nh thâ´p, do?-hô`ng ngo?n cao.
Truo´c nha`, duong chi´nh Chapman
Xo´m na`y yên ti˜nh, va`o ra mò?t duong.
Sau nha`, cao vu`t ru`ng sô`i
Nghiêng nghiêng na´ng chi´ê`u, hu~ng ho` la´ bay
Trên tro`i, da`n ngô~ng xuôi Nam
Bi`nh minh thu´c giâ´c, thua dâ`n dê´ kêu.

10/17/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
It's already afternoon, sunshine covers only one half of the beach.

In wild garden, mimosa leaflets fold in their sorrows,

A spider is busy in spinning its silk of sadness.

My dear! please close your eyes to sleep...

Let my hand fan comfort you with its lullaby

My heart is opening with this fan

One hundred dream birds will come to surround your bedhead.

Please sleep with pleasant dreams, my beloved

Weeping willows are always ready to chant you their sleep lullabies...

Tall trees cast their astounded shadows.

- Did several seasons of sadness ripen your soul?

Please rest your head on my arm fold

Let me hear the drop of your heavy fruit of sorrows

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/27/2016

English translation of original Vietnamese poem of HUY CÂ?N

NGÂ?M NGU`I

Na´ng chia nu?a ba˜i, chiê` u rô`i...
Vườn hoang trình núi xẹp đôi lại rã u.

Sơi buổi con nhẹ n giăng mau

Em ơi! Hãy ngủ... Anh hâu qua?t dây.

Hồ`n anh mo? vo`i qua?t na`y

Trạm con chim mò?ng về` bay dâ`u giuo`ng.

Ngu? di em, mò?ng bi`nh thuo`ng!

Ru em sa`n tiê`ng thu`y duong mà`y bo`...

Cây da`i bo`ng xê` ngâ?n ngo

Hồ`n em da`~ chi´n mà`y mu`a thuong dau?

Tay anh em ha`y tu?a dâ`u

Cho anh nghe na?ng tra´i sâ`u ru?ng roi.

HUY CÂ?N

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Every year, since I left my country in April 1975
I always remember this Black April
Even I have been in exile for forty one years.
April reminds me of my life and my previous friends.
Friends in my wedding picture on the wall bring back old memories.
Every one looks so happy on my wedding day.
Unfortunately, five of these friends have passed away.
One died by illness, one by car accident
Two lost their lives on Vietnam battlefields.
One perished by Pacific Ocean waves.
This friend was my former medical school classmate.
He became one of refugee boat people to seek Freedom.
His family also perished with him when their boat was torn apart.
They sank to the bottom of ocean, burying with them their Dream of Freedom.
I pause this special moment in their memoriams.
I pray for friends of my old days and for my country people.
I pray for the quick ending of sufferings in my country
For my people's happiness and freedom to enjoy their lives.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

April 2016
Translation of a Vietnamese poem:

THA´NG TU DEN, SAIGON SU?P ĐÔ? NGÀ`Y 30 THA´NG TU 1975 -
Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Tu` nga`y bo? nuo´c bâ?y lam (1975)
Mô˜i nam tôi nho´ nhu˜ng nga`y tha´ng Tu.
Xa quê bô´n mò´t nam rô`i
Tha´ng Tu, tôi nho´ truyê?n do`i, ba?n xua.
Trên tuo`ng, ba?n cuœ`, hi`nh dây
Nga`y tôi cuo´i vo?, nguo`i na`o cuœng vui.
Cha?ng may, nam ba?n chê´t rô`i
Mô?t nguo`i chê´t bê?nh, mô?t nguo`i xe tông.
Hai nguo`i chê´t o? chê´n truo`ng
Mô?t nguo`i chê´t so´ng da?i duong Tha´i Bi`nh.
Ba?n na`y cu`ng lo´p Y khoa
Thuyê`n nhân ti? na?n, mong nga`y tu? do.
Gia di`nh ba?n cuœng chê´t luôn
Chi`m sâu da´y biê?n, xa´c nguo`i, Tu? Do.
Tôi xin tha´p ne´n huong lo`ng
Câ`u cho ba?n cuœ`, cho nguo`i dô`ng huong.
Câ`u cho nuo´c hê´t tang thuong

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4/17/16

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Black Ice - Haiku

Light rain fell last night

Overnight, roads turned black ice

I had a tough drive.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/17/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Blackpearl (Cat)

Blackpearl is a male offspring of mother cat Shadow.

He is the first born and the leader of the same litter.

Mother cat nursed Blackpearl as her favorite.

Blackpearl's hair is smooth and shiny.

He looks identical to his mother from head to tail.

They look alike in their very white teeth.

They look alike in their stature, just like they are twins.

Blackpearl was neutered.

He will be a male virgin his whole life.

His brother and sisters are also neutered.

They are happy to share same cat house together.

This cat house was just purchased earlier this week.

I attached a new hanging door to this house.

Night Autumn winds are getting colder

This flappy door will keep kittens warm inside their cat house.

11/1/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Blackpearl, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

BLACKPEARL
Blackpearl, con cu?a Shadow
Con na`y lo´n nhâ´t, la` con dâ`u da`n.
Da`n na`y ba ga´i, hai trai
Blakpearl anh ca?, me? ca`ng thuong hon
Blackpearl, lông mi?n den thui
Con na`y gi(?:ng me? tu` duôi to´i dâ`u
Gi(?:ng lông, gi(?:ng ca? ha`m rang
Gi(?:ng nhau tâ`m vo´c, nhu la` sanh dôi.
Blackpearl da~ bi? thiê´n rô`i
Thê´ la` no´ se~ suô´t do`i trai to.
Ca? da`n cu~ng bi? thiê´n luôn
Anh em se~ o? mô?t chu?ng vo´i nhau.
Chu?ng me`o, mo´i tâ?u tuâ`n na`y
Hôm nay, tôi la?i la´p ma`n-cu?a-treo.
Dêm thu, gio´ la?nh thâ?t nhãí`u
Ma`n na`y se~ giu´p lu~ me`o â´m hon.
11/1/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Blackpearl Was Pushed Down Into The Swimming Pool

After having their breakfast, roaming cats played together
Some cats sat to rest while others washed their snouts with their paws
BlackPearl strolled happily around my swimming pool
While nightlight shone on flowing water surface.
Suddenly, he put his walk to a pause
He stooped and stretched out one paw as he looked down on the water.
The clear pool water became more and more inviting
He decided to have a drink to fill his stomach.
While he bent to lower his head, he exposed his rear end
Zebra came running fast and pushed him very hard into the pool.
BlackPearl swam and got out of the pool as quickly as he could
He immediately attacked Zebra because he knew who pushed him in
Fearfully, Zebra jumped over the pool fence to escape
But BlackPearl chased him closely from behind by flying over the fence.
Then two cats disappeared behind bushes
But one could hear the screaming and fighting.
Zebra returned a while later in slow motion
His posture appeared as if he felt regretting.
He sat without meowing or playing
His half-opened eyes cast a distant gaze at the sky.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/26/2017

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BLA blackmail PEARL BI? DÂ?Y XUÔ´NG HÔ` BOI

Sau khi an sa´ng me`o choi
Con na` m ru?a ma?t, con ngô`i nghi? ngoi
BlackPearl choi do~n quanh hô`e
De`n dêm ro?i sa´ng, ma?t hô` so´ng lan
Bô˜ng dung no´ ta?m ngu`ng chân
No´ nhi`n ma?t nuo´c, cu´i dâ`u, vo´i tay
Nuo´c trong ca`ng lu´c van na`i
BlackPearl quyê´t di?nh phen na`y uô´ng no
Trong khi dâ`u cu´i chô?ng mông
Zebra cha?y to´i, dâ?y luôn xuô´ng hô`
BlackPearl boi vô?i lê`n bo`
Biể´t ai thú pha?m, tâ´n công vô?i va`ng
Zebra so? qu´a, nhâ?y ra`o
PlackPearl cha?y duô?i трô? i ta`i phi thân
Thể´ rô`i me`o khuâ´t lu`m cây
Nhung nghe vo?ng la?i ca´n nhau me`o ga`o
Zebra tro? la?i hơ`i sau
Da´ng buô`n nhu thể? an nan nhie`u rô`i
No´ ngô`i cha?ng no´i cha?ng choi
Lim dim ca?p ma´t Nhi`n tro`i xa` xôi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/26/17

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Boi Vo´I Trang

Vâ`ng trang lo lu?ng lung tro`i
Trang in da´y nuo´c, ma?t hô` so´ng trí
Hô` na`y la` dê? nga` ho`
Nhung ma` kha´ ch to´i chu´ng tôi boi cu`ng.
Tô´i nay boi chi? mô?t mi`nh
Nhung ma` may qua´ trang nhi`n tôi boi.
Vo? tôi bâ?n qua´ di thôi

Tuo`ng tri`nh pha?i viê´t xong rô`i mo´i choi.
Ho`ng hồn da” ta´t lâu rô`i
Bao nhiêu dom do´m ru? tôi ruo´c de`n
Bên hô` ngô`i mô?t me`o den
Mo ma`ng dôi ma´t Nhi`n theo so´ng, nguo`i.
Tô´i thi` boi lô?i nguo?c xuôi
Nu?a vo`ng boi ngu?a Nhi`n tro´i trang soi
Nhi`n me`o ngô`i do´n Nhi`n tôi
Nhi`n da`n dom do´m, Nhi`n doi liê?ng tro´i
Tô´i boi mô?t tiê´ng dô`ng hô`
Thê´ rô`i tôi nghi?, mai cho` trang boi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/2017

Below is English version of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

SWIM WITH THE MOON

The moon hangs low on the sky
The moon sinks at pool bottom while water flows on surface.
This is a private pool for family use
However, we share swimming with our guests.
I swim by myself this evening
Fortunately, the moon watches over me as I swim.
My wife is too busy to join me
She needs to finish her report before she can be free.
The sun has set for a long while
Many fire worms invite me to join their parade of light.
My black cat sits by the pool side
His dreaming eyes follow my swimming and water ripples.
I swim back and forth along the pool length
On every other lap, I swim on my back to watch the sky with shining moon
To watch the sitting cat watching me
To watch fire worms and bats darting across the pool sky.
After swimming continuously for an hour long
I get out of the pool, waiting to swim the next day with the moon.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bô’N Do`I Ba?N Thân

BÔ’N DO`I BA?N THÂN

Thân ta?ng ba´c si˜ Ba´ch van Nguyê˜n va` phu nhân My˜Du´c.

Hôm nay, ba?n to´i tham nha`
Truo´c la` tro` truyê?n, sau la` ha´i lê.
Noi na`y, Tiên ca?nh Annville
Chu´ng tôi an uó´ng, ha´i lê râ´t nhie`u.
Bây gio` sa´p hè´t mu`a he´
Chí? mò?t tuà´n nu”a Thu vê` truo´c sân.
He?n nga`y ba?n se~ to´i tham
Chu´ng tôi trô?n vo´i bu~a an lo`ng va`ng.
Thít bo` uo´p xa` xa`o lan
Tôm to a´p cha?o dê? tang thom do´n
Vuo`n nga`y co´ he?, rau thom
La?i thêm râ´p ca´, rau om sa˜n sa`ng.
Thít, tôm, cu´'n vo´i rau xanh
Rau thom, ba´nh tra´ng - cho vu`a miê?ng an.
Ba?n dem o´t do? chi´n cây
O´t pha ma´m ru´c thém cay ma?n ma`.
Ba?n dem nem cha?, ba´nh Trang
Ruo`u ngon tang vi? ti`nh ta dâ?m da´.
Ma`n ma` ti`nh ba?n bao nam
Tu` nga`y ti? na?n bâ?y lam* to´i gio`.
Ga`p nhau dâ´t kha´ch quê nguo`i
Cu´ng nghê` ba´c si”, quen rô`i tham thân.
Ngô`i an, nga`c tru`yê?n nga`y xua
Bô´n muoi nam da” tu` nga`y quen nhau.
Con nay thi` da” tham thà`i
Chu´ng tôi lên chu´c ông ba` chu?c nam.
Bao nam su? vâ?t dô?i thay
Nhung ma` ti`nh vâ~n dâ?m da` nhu xua.
Cu”ng may, kho?e xa´c tâm thà`n
Nga`y an no bu`ng, dém na`m vo? ôm.
Ca´m on Thiên Chu´a trên tro`i
Câ`u xin giu~ ma”i bô´n do`i ba?n thân.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/16/2017
FOUR LIFE LONG FRIENDS

To our dear friends: Dr Bach Van Nguyen and his wife My-Duc

Today, our friends paid a visit to our home
First to have a good chat and then, to harvest Asian pears.
This place is our Annville Paradise
We talked, we laughed, we ate and drank to our satisfaction.
Very soon, Summer is going to fold its dress
And within a week, Autumn will be at our front door steps.
Setting a date for our rendez-vous
We mixed our love with the food that we cooked
We stir-fried sliced beef that was sautéed with lemon grass
We blackened large shrimps on a greased frying pan for aroma and crisp
We collected garlic chives and mints from home garden
Along with fish mint and water lemon herb.
We wrapped cooked beef and shrimps with rice paper
Along with mints, lettuce to make delicious rolls.
Our friends brought freshly picked red chilly from their plants
To add hot taste to the dipping sauce of fine shrimp-paste.
Our friends also brought moon cakes and pork ear cold cut
And a bottle of wine to exult the taste of our friendships.
Our friendships have been deep for many years
Since the days we became war refugees in '75*
When we met the first time in a foreign land.
Being physicians, from acquaintances we became friends.
As we ate, we looked back at our years of friendships
Which have been forty years since the first time we met.
Our children have claimed their successes and fames
We have claimed the grand-parenthood for a decade.
Many changes happened throughout these four decades
But our friendships have been solid all these years.
We have been blessed with healthy bodies and minds
We have wives to share meals during day and embrace during nights.
We thank God of heavens for many blessings
We pray that we cherish our friendships for the rest of our lives.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/16/2017
* 1975
Bộ´N Mu`A: Haiku

Xuân: Haiku
Su? sô´ng dang thu´c dâ?y
Hoa ba´t dâ`u no? duo´i ma?t tro`i
Mô?t thê´ gio´i ta´i sinh

Ha?: Haiku
Na´ng â´m tra`n ma?t dâ´t
Hoa sinh truo?ng ca`ng ma?nh hon lên
Su? sô´ng duo´i ma?t tro`i

Thu: Haiku
Nhu˜ng bo´ng tô´i tang dâ`n
Hoa di va`o giâ´c ngu? nhe? êm
Mô?t thê´ gio´i nghi? yên.

Dông: Haiku
Bao nhiêu lo´p tuyê´t tra´ng
Hoa trô´n ky˜ bo?i vi` tra´nh la?nh
Su? sô´ng do?i mu`a xu´an.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD translated into Vietnamese poem from a Haiku Poem by Jim Milks: SEASONS: HAIKU and I also wrote this in Haiku.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
By Chance, I See A Feral Cat

By chance, I see a feral cat.

With dark yellow brown hair, it appears to be an adult cat.

This cat creeps along my evergreen hedge

It creeps as if it is walking amidst unseen enemies.

I never saw this cat before

But two years ago, I saw another cat with similar color.

Is this cat a descendant of that cat?

Did the other cat die or move to another yard?

What a life of a feral cat!

No one knows what its future holds.

2/14/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

TI`NH CO` THÂ´Y MÔ’T ME`O HOANG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ti`nh co` thâ´y môt me`o hoang
Me`o na`y da~ lo´n, mâ`u va`ng nga? nâu.
Me`o di men gô´c ra`o xanh
Me`o di là´m lu´t nhu câ`n pho`ng thân.
Me`o na`y, chua thâ´y bao gio`
Hai năm trước thấy mèo lòng cùng màu.
Mèo này con cháu cùng nhà?
Mèo kia đã chết hay lão ở xa?
Cuộc đời mỗi khi mệt kiệt mèo hoang.
Ai mà biết đủ ngày sau thế nào.

2/13/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
By Your Side, My Soul Is Like Spring Festival

Thank you for sharing our lives together.

Thank you for fulfilling my physical and emotional needs.

If we don't labor enough during the day, we will make up for that during the night.

If we don't love enough during the night, we will satisfy our hearts during day time.

We don't need alcoholic beverage to mesmerize each other's hearts.

It's enough to get emotional high by looking deep into each other's eyes.

We have been sharing our lives for forty years.

Love is like a new sun that brings Spring to our souls.

Our lives are full of realized dreams together.

We are still longing for each other when not in sights.

By your side, my soul is like Spring Festival

By your side, my soul is filled with spring flowers.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/23/2015

Translation of a Vietnamese Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BÊN EM, LO`NG MO? HÔ?I XUÂN

Ca´m on em vâ˜n chung do`i

Com an a´o ma?c vâ˜n thuo`ng no nê.
La`m nga`y không du?, la`m đêm
Thuong đêm không du?, thuong thêm ban nga`y.
Cha?ng câ`n ruo?u ma?nh la`m say
Nhi`n nhau da´y ma´t du? say nhau rô`i.
Bên nhau bô´n chu?c nam rô`i
Ti`nh nhu na´ng mo´i â´m lo`ng dâ`y xuân.
Thuong nhau mô?ng vâ˜n tra`n dâ`y
Thuong nhau, lo`ng vâ˜n rô?n ra`ng nho´ nhau.
Bên em, lo`ng mo? Hô?i Xuân
Bên em, lo`ng vâ˜n hoa xuân no? dâ`y.
4/23/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ca? Nha` Di Câu

Hôm nay, câu ca´ ca? nha`
Tony cu`ng vo? va` da`n con ngoan.
Mo? dâ`u, hai ga´i cả`m câu
Nhung vi` so? ca´, la la`ng, nghi? câu.
Annie du`ng vo?t thay câ`n
Vo´t va`o hai ca´, rô?n ra`ng la`m sao.
Thể´ rô`i tay nha´p cả`n câu
Nhà´c lên tha? xuo´ng, mê`i na`o ca´ mê
Cho` lâu, ca´ tru´ng bu`a mê
Luo˜i câu ma´c ho?ng, ca´ `vê` nha`' thôi.
Tony nha`c la?i truyê?n do`i
Nga`y xua`n be´, mê`t tho`i di câu.
Nga`y xua`n câu o? chê` nha`y
Cuò`i cu`ng ke´o duo?c mò?t va`i ca´ trout.
Tay câu di` Ù`t nhe? nha`ng
Mô`i tru`n ca´ nuô´t thê´ la`' chê`t thôi.
Nô?i ba` di du´ng cha?y ngô`i
Chuyên viên chu?p a?nh, dâ`n bô`ng be´ Vinh.
Nô?i ông quên cha?ng mang ki`m
Nên ca`n chê´ biê`n du`ng ki`m ngo´n tay.
Nơi ông số´ cu´ng co`n may

Ba´t thêm hai ca´ đê? la´m phi-lê.

Gâ`n trua, mồ`i bi? ca´ chê

Mo?i nguo`i an uô´ng phu? phê da? dâ´y.

Annie lâ`n nu˜a tha? câu

Mô`i tuoi ca´ ca´n, ca´ na`y kha´ to.

Du? rô`i, ca´ khoa?ng chu?c con

Gia˜ tu` suô´i ca´, mo?i nguo`i hân hoan.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/9/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ca’M On Cha Me? Anh Chi? Em

Bây giờ mới tháng mùa thu
Đêm qua khá lạnh, sương mù núi xa
Cây thị tần lá còn xanh
Cây thị tần lá nửa xanh nửa vàng
Cây thị chi? lại màu vàng
Cây thị lại do?, lại vàng pha cam.

Sân nhà có rả t lá xanh
Xa xa, dơ rộng trở ng mây u nâu trải dài.
Trời xanh mây trắng lửa thua
Mây đợi nõ lòng xám mờ mờ mâu a xuôi nam.

Xe đi dạo lốt lan nhanh
Sáng này cũng v? tham em chỉ mình
Gặp nhau tay bất mặt mừng
Chuyển đổi nhà lại lòng ca ng thuong hon
Nhớ ơn cha me? mà ‘t rô’i
Ca’m on anh chỉ? như ng nguo’i em tôi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10/21/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Cat Foods Seasoned With Love

The same thing happens this morning as it did yesterday.

Two cats knock on bedroom door when I write my poem.

Gently a cat knocks twice.

I speed up my writing knowing these cats are waiting.

Anyhow these cats heard my footsteps

So they know soon they will be fed.

I want these cats to wait for a while
to increase their appetite

so more eagerly they will eat.

As soon as I open the door, they follow my steps.

Happily they wag their tails rapidly

at the popping sound of their food can.

To my surprise, they are not eager to eat their food.

Slowly they eat one half of their food and they walk away.

Then one cat finishes the food on the other cat's plate.

The other cat walks away and rests on our bed.

I place the other cat's plate on the bed for this cat.

Immediately it cleans this plate and licks its lips.

How strange can it be?

One cat needs another cat's plate.
The other cat needs additional human love.

2/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

TI`NH THUONG TRÔ?N VO´I MIÊ´NG AN - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Sa´ng nay nhu sa´ng hôm qua
Hai me`o go˜ cu?a, tôi dang viê´t ba`i.
Nhe` nhe?, me`o go~ hai lá`n
Biê´t la` me`o do?i, tôi câ`n viê´t mau.
Du` sao nghe buo´c chân qua
Me`o ta biê´t cha´c sa´p gâ`n duo?c an.
Tôi muô´n me`o do?i chu´t lâu
Nê´u tang khâ?u vi?, me`o nha`o vô an.
Mo? cu?a, me`o buo´c theo sau
Nghe tiê´ng mo? hô?p, duôi ca`ng vâ˜y mau.
Nga?c nhiên, me`o chi? lo la`
Me`o an châ?m ra~i, bo? ngang nu?a chu`ng.
Mô?t con an di˜a con kia
Con kia dô?i y´ va`o na`m giuo`ng choi.
Tôi mang di˜a tâ?n to´i giuo`ng

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Mê'o nà y an sa?ch, luo`i co`n liễm mới.

Ô hay truyền câu ngã? do`i

Mê`o cần đi`a bàn, tính thương cảm người.

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Cat Shadow and Her Five Kittens

Cat Shadow is now the mother of five kittens

Two of them are grey,

One is of yellowish orange

One is as black as charcoal

And one is covered with black and white stripes.

After finishing their dinner,

Five kittens play together under white nightlight

They press on each other to force the weaker lie on the floor.

Several kittens hide under the deck table

Several climb up on the chairs to jump on another cat's back.

They play wrestling for a long while

With soft bites, they hold the opponent's neck

They cross lock their paws and legs.

After playing wrestling, they chase each other

They play hide and seek and a sudden attack.

Shadow keeps her watchful eyes on her kittens

She was happy to see her kittens practice their survival skills

Which will prepare them to take care of themselves

After they depart from her for their independent lives.

8/12/2015
Translation of Vietnamese poem: Me`o Shadow, mô?t me? nam con by NHIEN

ME`O SHADOW, MÔ?T ME? NAM CON

Shadow, mô?t me? nam con
Hai con mã`u xa´m, mô?t con cam va`ng.
Mô?t con den thu?i nhu than
Va` mô?t con nu˜a lông va`n tra´ng den.
Nam con vui duo´i a´nh de`n
Nam con vui duo´i a´nh de`n
Sau khi an tô´i, chu´ng de` nhau ra
Con thi` nâ´p duo´i gâ`m ba`n
Con thi` leo ghê´ ôm châ`m con kia.
Chu´ng choi vâ?t lô?n hô`i lâu
Khi thi` ngoa?m cô?, khi ga`i chân nhau.
Cha´n vâ?t chu´ng la?i duô?i nhau
Chu´ng choi trô´n nả´p, bấ´t thã`n tã´n công.
Shadow gia´m thi? da`n con
Me? thi` sung suo´ng thã´y con tã?p ta`nh
Mai sau con se˜ li`a da`n
Mong ra`ng con se~ du? ta`i lâ?p thân.

8/12/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Cats Bask In The Winter Sun

Five cats have been living happily together
They climb, they race and they enjoy their cat naps.
There are many things outside the house for them to hunt
And they patrol the yard all four seasons.
This morning, the sunshine is beautiful and the sky dome is high
These cats bathe in the sun as they spread themselves on a long bench.
Several cats curl themselves into a ball
Others stretch their limbs and clean their heads with their paws.
Under the blue sky, white sunshine and some floating clouds
These cats rest comfortably, looking at each other or the sky.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/25/2018

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ME`O TA´M NA´NG MU`A DÔNG

Nam me`o vui o? vo´i nhau
Khi tre`o, khi cha?y, khi na`m ngu? lan.
Quanh nha` nhiê`u thu´ dê? san
Bô´n mu`a thi` chu´ng ru? nhau di tuâ`n.
Sa´ng nay, na´ng de?p tro`i cao
Me`o na´m ta´m na´ng phoi thân ghê´ da`i.
Con thi` cuô?n la?i tro`n quay
Con thi` xoa?i ca?ng liê´m tay ru?a da`u.
Tro`i xanh, na´ng tra´ng, mây thua
Me`o na´m tho`a?i ma´i, nhi`n nhau, nhi`n tro`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/25/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Cats Meow For Love

Fallen snow from winter storm Toby already melted
The spring is now ten days old.
Outside, drizzling rains are falling from the misty sky
Ashes rests on top level of the cat tower inside.
Outside, hungry cats are waiting for their meal
All six cats are here, either standing or sitting.
Some cats keep meowing for food
Other cats wag their tails happily.
I place their food tray outside, under the veranda
Six cats join their heads over the tray, like a daisy.
After eating, these cats lie down to rest
Spring rain has arrived and cats watch the drizzling rain.
Inside, Noel lies flat on the house floor
He slides his front paws under bedroom door.
He does not bang on the door
But his crying meow touches one's heart.
Suddenly, his heart was craving for love
He loves to be hugged or embraced by human arms.
My wife holds him in her folded arms close to her heart
His mesmerized eyes synchronized with his so relaxed tail and paws.
His happy eyes meet my wife's happy eyes
His loving eyes speak for his loving heart.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/30/2018

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

THE`M YÊU ME`O BÔ˜NG MEO MEO

Tuyê´t Toby da~ tan rô`i
Bây gio` thi` da~ du´ng muo`i nga` y Xuân.
Ngoa`i tro`i, mua bu?i dang bay
An xong Ashes lên na`m cho`i cao.
Ngoa` i tro`i, me`o do´i cho` an
Con ngô`i, con du´ng, ca? da`n sa´u con.
Con thi` cã´t tiê`ng meo meo
Con thi` quá`n qui´t duôi thon vâ˜y dê`u.
Khay an tôi dê? bèn he`
Sa´u me`o xu´m la?i dâ`u kê` nhu hoa.
An xong, me`o ru? nhau na`m
Mua Xuân da~ to´i, me`o na`m nga´m mua.
Noel na`m sa´t sa`n nha`
Luô`n tay vo´i cu?a, mong va`o pho`ng trong.
No´ thi` cha?ng co´ dâ?p pho`ng
Nhung ma` tiê´ng kho´c dô?ng lo`ng nguo`i nghe.
Bô`ng dung lo`ng no´ thâ?t mê`m
No´ câ`n nguo`i a`m, vô` vê` trên tay.
Vo? tôi a`m no´ thâ?t gân
Mo ma`ng ca?p ma`t, duôi da`i, xoa?i chân.
Me`o, nguo`i, ha?nh phu´c nhi`n nhau
Me`o Nhi`n nguo`i a`m, lo`ng dâ`y ca´m on.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/30/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Cats Take Shelter From Rain Under Awning

Rain has been falling for several days
Sometimes in downpours, sometimes in drizzles.
Standing inside the house, I watch falling rain.
Rain water has filled up several inches on swimming pool cover.
A dozen of rubber ducks took rain showers
They float around pool surface, because of pushing winds.
Now, heavy rain pours down again
Rain water bubbles pop and instantly disappear.
Rain falls, wind gusts, rain flies ...
Showers and rain mists mix with chasing winds for several days.
Cats take shelter from rain under house awning.
Either sitting, standing or lying, they watch falling rain.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10012016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TRU´ MUA, ME`O NÂ´P HIÊN NHA´

Mâ´y nga`y mua da~ roi nhiê`u
Khi thi` na?ng ha?t, khi thi` bu?i mua.
Tu´ nha`, tôi du´ng nhi`n mua
Hô` boi, ma`n dâ?y, nuo´c dâ`y ngo´n tay.
Mâ´y con vi?t gi?a ta´m mua
Vi?t theo gio´ thô?i, тро quanh ma?t hô´.
Bây gio` tro`i la?i mua to
Ma?t hô`, bong bo´ng vo~ rô`i tan ngay.
Mua roi, gio´ thô?i, mua bay
Mua ra`o, mua bu?i, mã´y nga`y gio´ mua.
Tru´ mua, me`o nâ´p hiên nha´
Con ngô`i, con du´ng, con na`m nhi`n mua.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10012016
Cats Wait To Bask In The Sun

Long after having their meals this morning
Two cats sit near a window waiting for rising sun.
By seasonal variation in earth orbit
The sun is now shining on the corner of the house.
From their sitting position two cats look outside.
The sun shines on the yard, why not on house carpet?
Two cats might wonder why this happens.
They have been basking in sun light here many times.
As a matter of fact they don't have to wait much longer
Soon the sun will cast its golden light to warm up house carpet.
Outside, the sun is rising higher.
Footprints of wandering cats draw lines on snow-filled yard.

2/27/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

ME`O CHO` TA´M NA´NG-Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN

Sa´ng nay me`o da~ an rô`i
Ngô`i bên cu?a sô? me`o cho` na´ng lên.
Duo`ng xoay tra´i dâ´t dô?i chiê´u
Bi`nh minh na´ng chiê´u soi nghiêng go´c nha`. Hai me`o o ngô`i do´ nhi`n ra
Ngoa`i sán tro`i na´ng, tha?m nha` na´ng dâu?
Hai me`o tha´c ma´c ta?i sao
Bao là`n chu´ng ta´m na´ng va`ng va`ng noi`n dây.
Thâ?t ra cha?ng pha?i do?i lâ´i
Na´ng va`ng se~ chiê´u, tha?m nha` a´m lên.
Ngoa`i kia na´ng vâ˜n dang lên
Sân nha` tuyê´t tra´ng, dâ´u me`o lang thang.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Cats Watched The Afternoon Rain As They Waited For Spring Breeze

It has rained a lot this week
Today is Saturday and it rained the whole afternoon.
We completed our yearly tax filing in the early afternoon
So, we stopped by a restaurant for an hour lunch.
After eating, we went shopping at clothing stores.
We roamed the Hershey Tanger Outlets
Where I bought pant belts, shoes and dress shirts.
Then, we drove home leisurely in the rain.
Our free roaming cats were waiting for their meal
They wagged their happy tails when I opened the sliding door.
Rain drops danced continuously on pool water surface
With their small and large circles which disappeared immediately.
Two months of Winter had already passed
Cats watched the afternoon rain as they waited for Spring breeze.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/24/2018

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CHO´ XUÂN ME`O CHI? NGA´M MUA BUÔ?I CHIÊ`U

Tuâ`n na`y tro`i da~ mua nhiê`u
Hôm nay thu´ bâ?y, buô?i chiê`u mua roi
Xê´ trua, khai thuेह´ xong rô`i
Chu´ng tôi ghe´ tiê?m mõ?t gio` an trua.
An xong ghe´ tiê?m a´o qua`n
Tanger Outlets, cho? na` y Hershey.
Ni?t lung, giâ` y, a´ o tõi mua
Thê´ rô`i thong tha? la´i mua vê` nha`
Mâ´y me`o du´ng do?i cho` an
Nghe nguô`i mo? cu?a rô?n ra`ng vã~y duôi.
An xong, me`o ta?n ra ngõ`i
Duo´i hiên me`o do?i, nga´m tro`i mua roi.
Mua roi nuo´c go~ ma?t hõ`
Gio?t mua to nho? ve´ vo`ng, tan ngay.
Mu`a Dông hai tha´ng da~ qua
Mua chiều u me o nga m, cho Xuan gio ve.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/24/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Chanting You, My Dear, To Fall Asleep At Kim-Mai Rose Garden

Chanting you, my Dear, to fall asleep on this hammock
Which I hang in the Gazebo, next to the Rose Garden,
Where two waterfalls gently flow.
Many colorful Koi’s enjoy their food pellets
and chase running waterfall bubbles.
Chanting you, my Dear, to fall asleep on this hammock,
Chanting you, my Dear, the very best sleep, at Kim-Mai Rose Garden.
This hammock is too small for two persons together
So we rest in two single hammocks, side by side.
Chanting you, my Dear, with melodies of Corinthian wind chimes.
Chanting you, my Dear, with beautiful Spring golden sunshine.
Gentle sleep is at your door steps with sleepy swings of the hammock
Lovely dreams are waiting for you to close your eyes.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Ru Em Giâ’C Ngu? Vuo`N Hô`Ng Kim-Mai -
Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

RU EM GIÂ´C NGU? VUO`N HÔ`NG KIM-MAI

Ru em giâ´c ngu?, vo~ng na`y
Vo~ng na`y anh ma´c noi dây, vuo`n hô`ng

Noi dây, tha´c nuo´c êm trôi

Ca´ Koi do´p bo´ng, do´p mô`i, dâ`u xuân.

Ru em giâ´c ngu?, vo~ng na`y

Ru em giâ´c ngu?, Kim Mai vuo`n hô`ng.

Vo~ng na`y, không du? na`m chung

Thôi thi` hai vo~ng gâ`n nhau ta na`m.

Ru em, nha?c gio´ ngân vang

Ru em, na´ng mo´i dâ`u xuân, tuo`i va`ng.

A` oi.. tiê´ng vo~ng dong dua

Xin em nha´m ma´t mô?ng va`ng vé` tham.

4/16/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Chiê`U Xuân Ba?N To´I Tham Nha`"  

Chiê`U Xuân, bô´n ba?n tham nha`  
Tro`i xanh mây tra´ng, na´ng va`ng kha´p noi.  
Thu?y Tiên hoa tra´ng kha´p vuo`n  
Vuo`n bông Tulip na´n cho´ kha´ch tham  
Ru? nhau va~n ca?nh quanh nha`  
Xí´ch du, ba´n gô~, nghi? chân no´i cuo`i.  
Na´ng chiê`u u nhung na´ng co`n tuo`i  
Chiê`U Xuân tro`i â´m, chim tro`i ho´t vang  
Lè Tâ´u bông tra´ng mo´i ta´n  
Tra´i xanh chen vo´i la´ xanh dâ`y ca`nh.  
Hô` Koi tha´c nuo´c buông ma`n  
Nghe nguo`i, ca´ vâ˜y, rô?n ra`ng cho` an.  
Duo´ng cong mu`ng ba?n viê´ng tham  
Vuo`n rau ca?i mo?c sa˜n sa`ng mai an  
Khuyê?n-Mô?c sân truo´c, sân sau  
Ca´nh hô`ng, ca´nh tra´ng, na´ng va`ng go´i Xuân  
Chiê`u nay, com kha´ch sa~n sa`ng  
Xin mo`i ngô`i xuô´ng, chung ba`n ta vui.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
4/28/2017

Translation into English Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

A SPRING AFTERNOON VISIT OF FRIENDS

This Spring afternoon four friends come to visit  
Under the blue sky and white clouds, golden sunlight shines everywhere  
White narcissus blooms all over my flower garden  
Tulip petals try to hang on their last days to welcome guests.  
We walk around my yard to enjoy the landscape  
We sit at a swinging bench and picnic table for a short chat.  
Afternoon sun still shines brightly  
In a warm Spring afternoon, birds sing their happy songs.  
Asian pear blossoms just dropped their last petals  
Many baby green pears shoulder with green leaves.  
From the Koi pond, waterfall flows like a curtain  
Hearing people, fish flash happily in waiting for their food pellets.  
Horse-neck driveway welcomes friends’ footsteps
Baby mustard greens are ready for guests' next day meal.
Dogwood trees proudly show their blossoms in the front and back yard
Their pink and white petals and amber light unfold the Spring beauty.
The afternoon feast for friends is ready
Please have a seat and we will have more fun around our dining table.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/28/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bây giờ một tháng mùa đông
Hồ Koi đông da’, cánh tro ngo’ tro’i.
Sa’ng nay tro’i quá uốn lòi
Ma’t tro’i thực đây, sương mở chân mây.
Va’i hằng ngò’ng xa’m bay quanh
Tro’i thì không nằm mở tràn phau.
Hôm nay tôi nghi ở nhà
Sa’ng máy thở đây, thung xang độ’ đây.
Tô’i nay, bà’o tuyế’t phu’u’y đa’y
Rô’i hai ngày tối ngày tuyết rơi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/22/16

English version of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

WAITING FOR SNOW STORM JONAS

Now, it's one month into winter time
My Koi pond surface is covered with ice
Bare branches look up at gloomy winter sky.
This morning, the sky appears too lazy
The sun woke up but mists spread to skyline.
Several groups of Canadian geese fly in straight lines
The low sky is densely white under sunless sky.
Today, I stay home because it's not my work day
I have my snowblower ready with its full tank of gas.
This evening, heavy snow storm Jonas will arrive
And snow will fall for the next two days and nights.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/22/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Cho` Do´N Bi`Nh Minh Trên Sông Delaware

Sa´ng nay tôi dâ?y nhi`n tro`i
Ma?t tro`i chua thu´c, vâ˜n co`n de`n dêm.
Ma?t sông so´ng sa´nh ca? dêm
Lan tan ma?t nuo´c a´nh de`n lan theo.
Ma´y bay lên xu´ng cho´p de`n
Bi`nh minh chua to´i, ca` phê uô´ng dâ`n.
Tôi ngô`i tôi nga´m tro`i xa
Tôi cho` dê? nga´m hô`ng cam chân tro`i.
Bây gio` tôi nga´m mây trôi
Va`i con chim biê?n do tro`i râ´t nhanh.
Cha?ng may tro`i râ´t nhie`u` u mây
Ma?t tro`i â?n hiê?n huy hoa`ng qua mau.
Thôi thi` xin he?n lâ`n sau
Bây gio` tôi pha?i vê` nha` Anville.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/15/2015

English version of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

WAITING TO WATCH SUNRISE OVER DELAWARE RIVER
I woke up to watch the sky this morning
The sun doesn't rise yet and night lights still shine.
River surface undulates the whole night
Electric lights roll on gentle river waves.
Airplanes give light signals for taking off or landing
I wait for sunrise while I sip my cup of coffee.
From a high balcony, I watch far away sky
Sky is dimly lit with increasing red orange skyline.
At the crack of dawn, winds blow and clouds billow
Several seagulls measure the sky like arrows.
Unfortunately, many thick clouds rise rapidly
The sun plays hide and seek and its glory disappear rapidly.
So, I will wait for the next opportunity
Now, it's time for me to return to my home in Annville.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

2/21/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Christmas 2015 With Grand Daughters At Annville Paradise

This week, three grand daughters came to visit us
They had Christmas vacation from their school.
They chatted and laughed, night and day
Special joy filled heir hearts and happiness shined on their faces.
We, grand parents, drove them to different places.
Each granddaughter was given one day to choose
where to eat and where to shop.
Several times, they stopped at Disney's store
They enjoyed their childhood fantasies.
They felt too old to play play-dough
But more interested in constructing Lego.
Together, they built multi-level luxury cruise ship.
They built hotel resort with entertainments.
There were two swing sets in the house.
They sprang high on these swings, every day.
Their laughs were as crystal and explosive as firecrackers.
Rhyming sounds of these swings reminded me of times
when they were with their mother in the hammock.
On the swings, they recounted individual stories of their likes.

They verbalized their wishes of where they wanted to shop
and what restaurants to eat their meals.

The first day, they enjoyed their lunches at Red Lobster
Before they had a good time at Hershey Museum.

Next day, they ate at Red Robin restaurant.
Then, the following day, they enjoyed their meals at Subway.
They visited Chocolate World every day
But the best time for them at that place was on the New Year day
When they stopped there on their way to go home.

They were accompanied by their father, younger brother and grandparents.
They were so happy together and they played, chatted and laughed.

Then they all cried when they had to say goodbyes to grandparents.

1/2/2016

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Christmas 2015 Ba Cha´u Ga´i Nghi?
Christmas 2015 O? Annville Paradise, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

BA CHA´U GA´I NGHI? CHRISTMAS 2015 O? ANNVILLE PARADISE

Tuâ`n na`y, ba cha´u lên Choi
Mu`a na`y lê¨ nghi? Chu´a Con ra do`i
Vui nhiều u, cha´u no´i, cha´u cõu`i
Lo`ng dâ`y ha?nh phu´c, cha´u vui cuô?c do`i.
Ông ba` cho? cha´u di choi
Mô`i nga`y, ba cha´u cho?n noi, chu?ng tri`nh.
Mà´y lâ`n ghe´ tiê?m Disney
Lo`ng co`n vuong vâ´n chu´t gi` tre? tho.
Lo´n rô`i, cha´u nghi? playdough
Nhung ma` cha´u thi´ch Lego thâ?t nhiê`u.
Cu`ng nhau cha´u la´p du thuyê`n
Cha´u xãy kha´ch sa?n vo´i nhiê`u thu´ choi
Xi´ch du ma´c o? trong pho`ng
Mô`i nga`y ba cha´u cu`ng ngõ`i du cao.
Gio?ng cuo`i nhu pha´o do`n tang
Tiê´ng du ke~o ke?t nga´c nga`y me? ru.
Cha´u ngõ`i, nga´c truyê?n cha´u ua
Cho? na`o cha´u muô´n, tiê?m na`o an trua...
Nga`y dâ`u, an Red Lobster
An Xong, cha´u ghe´ Hershey Muse`m.
Nga`y sau, an Red Robin
Rô`i nga`y sau nu~a, ba´nh mi` Subway.
Hershey Choc'late mô`i nga`y
Nhưng cháu thích nhất là ngày đầu năm.

Ghe’ dây luôn tiến về’ nhà’

Là’ n này cùng với ông ba’, cha, em.

Chá’u vui, cha’u đời, cười nhiều

Thế’ rờ’i, cháu khóc buổi chiều chia tay.

1/2/16

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Chu´C Mu`Ng Ky? Niê?M Du˜Ng Khuê Tha`Nh Hôn

Chu´c mu`ng em Du˜ng va` Khuê
Anh tu` Indiana
Em tu` Fairfax, VA nga`y na`o.
Thu tu` luo´t gio´ luo´t mây
Duo`ng xa anh la´i bao tram da?m duo`ng.
Thể´ rô`i chung ma´i chung giuo`ng
Mô?t trai hai ga´i, bây gio` tha`nh công.
Thuong nhau ti`nh vâ˜n ma?n nô`ng
Bam tu nam da~ hai ngu`i lâ´y nhau.
Cali mo`i go?i di xa
Hai em da~ o? muo`i nam xu´ na`y
Duo`ng xa ca´ch tro? dòng tây
Mu`ng hai em và~n thuong hoa`i nga`n nam.
4/19/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Hôm nay mỏng mỏt tháng Nam
Muống em lâu nua a duóc ta tượng tuổi do i.
Tulip nở sa nở rộ i
Ca' nga'p bô p do go i lo i yêu thương.
Hoa na' y ôm na'ng, ta' m sống
Mốt vương hoa do soi hô c Koi.
Ca' boi ha'nh phuc do'p mơ i
Thác rơi lên, sống mới yêu thêm.
Bi nh mình a'nh na'ng nghiêng nghiêng
Nu'ng e á'p go' i thêm hương ti'nh.
Sương đêm sa'ng som co' n trinh
Vơn hoa, ong u'ng phâ'n ti'nh say mê.
Chúc em ha'nh phuc thâ't nhiê' u
Chúc em ha'nh phúc triệ' n miền cuộc do'i.

5/1/2015

NH岸边 NGUYEN MD
Chung Lo`I Nguyễn Câu U

Ho`p nhau, cu`ng ha`t kinh c`a u
Ca?m ta? Thiên Chu`a, on la`nh Chu`a ban.
Chu`ng con dâng Tha`nh lê na`y
Lê` vâ?t tò i thuo?ng chi´nh la` Chu`a Con.
Lê` vâ?t dâng o? ba`n tho`
Dây la` Ma´u Tha`nh, Thi?t Xuong Chu`a Tro`i.
Hôm nay du? lê` nha` tho`
Tro`i dông la?nh la´m, nhung lo`ng â´m hon.
Chu`a Con ngu? o? ba`n tho`
Lo`ng con ha?nh phu´c, Thiên Duo`ng la` dây.
Tiế´ng ca, lo`i nguyê?n, nha?c va`ng
Cô?ng doa`n gia´o xu´ vinh danh Chu`a Tro`i.
Cà`u cho ke? mà´t, nguо`i co`n
Cà`u xin Chu`a cu´u bao do`i là`m than.
2/13/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Cleaning Up Snow Storm Jonas

Last night, it had showered snow the whole night.

It snowed again this morning, and now more snow is falling.

Accumulated snow has piled up more than one foot

I use my snow blower to clear my driveway.

This snow is wetter than usual

So, it's heavier and it takes me longer time to remove it.

Now, in the middle of the day, snow is falling

Snow will fall for another day before it will finish.

I walk slowly behind my snow blower

Which chutes out fallen snow to border along my curved driveway.

Tomorrow, my driveway will be covered by another foot of snow

And I will spend several more hours walking behind my snow blower.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/11/2017

Above poem is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

DO?N DE?P BA˜O TUYÊ´T JONAS

Dêm qua, mua tuyê´t ca? đê mn

Sa´ng nay tuyê´t nu~a, ca`ng thêm tuyê´t dâ` y.

Tuyê´t cao to´i bô´n chu?c phên
Tôi dùng máy thở dài nên tuyệt đi.

Tuyệt này đỏ amet hỏi nhiều u

Thành ra tuyệt nâng, tô trong nhiều u giờ hon.

Nữa này, tuyệt vẫn còn rơi

Thêm một nữa ngày, tuyệt rơi mới ngủ ng.

Mây phun, tuyệt trà ng ôm đồng

Tôi đi chậm chậm theo đồng trà ng cong.

Nữa máy mai, tuyệt lại ngập đồng

Chân theo máy thở máy máy giờ mới xong.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/23/16

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Co` Xanh Trên Di?Nh Gazebo

Trên di?nh gazebo
Co` xanh la?ng le˜ cho`
Ma´t cham cham nhi`n ca´
Mô?t chân duô˜i, chân co.

Da~ bao nhiêu nam nay
Co` na`y vá˜n to´i  dây,
Co` du´ng nhu tuo?ng da´
Co` cho` ca´ râ´t lâu.

Con co` na`y râ´t li`
Duô?i hoa`i cu˜ng không di.
Da`n ca´ nhu biê´t so?
Ca´ trô´n nhu?i trô´n chui.

Co` xanh vá˜n quyê`t cho`
Mong co hô?i ti`nh co`,
Cho` lâu rô`i co` cha´n
Co` vô˜ ca´nh bay cao.

11/1/13

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Cobweb On My Face (Senryu)

Pushing wheelbarrow
I walked into spider web
Which covered my face.

I was so surprised
Being trapped by spider web
Chill ran through my spine.

I wiped face quickly
Happy to find no insect
Deep breath of relief.

Lesson to be learned:
Just a distracted second
Cobweb on my face.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/6/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Con Mua Ra`O Tha´Ng Ba?Y

Tro`i xanh dâ`y na´ng Ha?
Tôi nhô? co?, ti?a hoa
Mô` hò`i lan xuộ´ng ma?t
No´n che na´ng rô?ng va´n nha`.

Bô˜ng rung tro`i mua lo´n
Gio´ nghiêng nga? ca`n cây
Mua dâ?p trên tuo`ng gô~
Tôì vô?i cha?y va`o nha`.

Me`o không ki?p cha?y trô´n
Vô?i va`ng nà´p ngoa`i sân
Nhung vi` tro`i mua lo´n
Me`o uo´t duôi to´i dâ`u.

Mua roi không ba´o truo´c
Mua vô?i va`ng ra di.
Sau khi con mua du´t
Me`o ru? nhau di vê`.

Hai me`o ngoa`i cu?a sô?
Ba me`o nà´p hiên sau
Me`o nhi`n tôi cha?ng no´i
Ma´t trao lo`ng thuong nhau.

Nam con me`o bâ?n rô?n
Liê´m lông va` vuô´t dâ`u
Xong rô`i me`o na`m nghi?
Nhi`n tro`i na´ng chang chang.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/22/2017
Công On Cha Me? Nhu Nu´I, Da?I Duong

Hôm nay, nga`y Mother's Day
Lo`ng con ca?m ta? Me? Cha, hai ngu`o`i.
Công Cha nhu dâ˜y Truo`ng Son
Nghi˜a Me? nhu nuo´c da?i duong Tha´i-Bi`nh.
Me? Cha vâ´t va? muu sinh
Thuong con, Cha Me? hy sinh tha´ng nga`y.
Cha thi` lo viê?c c`a`y bu`a
Me? thi` cho? bu´a, ha´i dâu, nuôi ta`m.
Cha thi` dâ?p lu´a, me? sa`ng
Me? Cha gi˜a ga?o, tiê`ng châ`y vang dém.
A` o¨i, con ngu? tay êm
Me? Cha ru vo~ng, con thêm tuổi do`i.
Nga`y na`o co`n tuổi na`m nội
Dôi do`ng su˜a me? nuôi con ngo?t nga`o.
Me? ôm, tim me? thà?t gâ`n
Bên do`ng su˜a â´m, tim na`y ru con.
Nha?c tim ru ma~i, Me? thuong
Me? ru con ngu? nga`y co`n trong thai.
Ngo?t nga`o hai tiê`ng Me? Cha
Â´m thay tiê`ng nga?c tim Cha Me? mi`nh.
A` oi, tiể´ng ha´t, lo`i kinh

Me? Cha lâ`n chuộ`i, cã` u xin on tro`i.

Me? Cha giu` da? o la`m ngu`i

Ki´nh trên, nhuo`ng duo´i, thuong ngu`i nhu thần.

Thuong Cha, thuong Me?, ô`ng ba´

Sa´ng thi´ du? lê~, tô´i cã` u ta?i gia.

Ca? do`i Cha Me? thuong nhau

Nuôi con vâ´t va?, thuong con ca? do`i.

Sa´ng nay du? lê~ nha` tho`

Nho´ on Cha Me?, tà´m lo`ng con dâng.

5/12/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is English version of above Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

PARENTS' LOVE IS LIKE LONG MOUNTAIN RANGE AND PACIFIC OCEAN

Today is Mothers' Day

I appreciate and thank both of my parents.

Father's sacrifice was as gigantic as Truo`ng-Son mountain range.

Mother's love was as voluminous as water of Pacific Ocean.

Parents worked very hard to earn their living.

Loving their children, they sacrificed every day.
Father plowed and tilled family fields.

Mother traded in market, plucked mulberry leaves to raise silkworms.

Father threshed rice stalks, mother sieved broken rice grains.

Together, they milled rice and rice pounding sounds echoed late into the night.

Resting on my parents' arms, on swinging hammock

I grew up amidst their soothing lullabies.

Mother's milk nursed me lovingly when I was an infant.

Holding me in her arms, my mother's heart was so close to mine.

Her heart sang to me while her milk nursed me.

Her heart sang to me countless sweet lullabies

She lulled me to sleep since I was still in her womb.

How sweet have been the words Mom and Dad

And soul-warming, the music from their hearts.

They chanted folk songs and said their prayers.

They prayed Rosaries and asked for God's blessings.

They lived their lives of just people.

They respected authorities and empathized with their subordinates.

They loved people just like loving themselves.

They loved their parents and grandparents.

They attended morning mass and said their evening prayers.

They loved each other their whole lives.
They worked hard in raising their children and loved them always.

Attending mass at St Paul's church this morning,

I said my prayers in honoring my parents.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/12/2016
Congratulate Kelly On Your Graduation From Dental School

Congratulate Kelly, on your graduation.

After four years of studies, you graduated from Dental school!

Now you have your license to practice

But you prefer more training in your sub-specialty.

You'll spend two more years in school

And you'll accumulate more astronomical debts!

This week, you made a trip to Philadelphia.

You visited new school with your mother and brother.

Next two years you will be a resident at Penn Dental school

To receive special training in orthodontics.

You'll pay expensive rent these years.

Fortunately, your classmate shares one half of the rent.

So now, you can put your mind to study hard.

Two years from now, you'll graduate from this ivy school to enter your practice.

Thank you for visiting me and your aunt.

As a small gift to you, this poem is our congratulations.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

5/23/2016

Translation from a Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:
MU`NG KELLY TÔ´T NGHIÊ?P BA´C SI˜ NHA KHOA

Mu`ng thay cha´u da~ ra truo`ng
Bô´n nam de`n sa´ch, xong truo`ng Nha khoa.
Bây gio` cha´u da~ co´ ba`ng
Nhung ma` cha´u muô´n thêm nga´nh chuyên khoa.
Thểm hai nam nu˜a ha?c ha`n
Thểm tiê`n vay muo?n, no? ca`ng chô`ng cao!
Tu`a`n na`y, cha´u ghe´ Phila
Tham truo`ng cu`ng me? va` anh cu?a mi`nh.
Hai nam se~ ho?c truo`ng Penn
Chuyên môn cha´u se~ chuyên nghề` niê`n rang.
Pho`ng thuê cha´u o? hai nam
May ma` co´ ba?n chia hai tiê`n pho`ng.
Thôi thi` cha´u có` 'luyê?n công'
Chi? hai nam nu˜a cho` tho`i 'ha? san'.
Ca´m on cha´u đê´n tham nha`
Chu´t qua` mu`ng cha´u, tho na`y chung vui.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

5/23/2016
Congratulate Pete On Purchasing Your New Home (Senryu)

Congratulate Pete  
On purchasing your new home  
In nice neighbor town.

Your home is stylish  
With all common sort of things  
And pool for swimming

Special is your home  
With flower beds, shrubs and trees  
And tile patio.

It's Spring fairy land  
With pink peach, cherry blossoms  
Flowing willow strands.

Under high blue sky  
Your new home is now singing  
Your new tune of life.

Congratulate Pete  
Grass is greener on your side  
Have a happy life!

Dad

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
6/16/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Congratulate Tony N. On Your New Job (Senryu)

Congratulation
On your new accomplishment
In your career path.

Congratulation
New Boss, Human Resources
Nation’s Park Service.

Congratulation
This will open more new doors
In the years to come.

Today is the day
You’re on top of new mountain
Thank God for His grace.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/10/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
It has been almost three months
Since the day you were born.
Your birth was a delightful news
That we all were waiting to embrace.
We were happy to see your face
With your cute subtle smile
After inhaling life with your very first cry.
By the grace of God you were born
You brought the greatest joy
That filled your parents' longing hearts.
We were happy to see your parents smile
As they held you close to their hearts.
Now, it's our turn to hold you in our arms
But we have been holding you in our hearts
Since the days you were in your mother's womb.
As your far away grand parents
We are here for your Baptism
With your uncles and aunts who also came from afar
And many relatives and friends here in California.
We praise and thank God for your well-being.
May you grow in wisdom and faith.
May God keep you and your parents in his grace
May God bless your parents in shining their faith
May the seed of faith grow in you abundantly
And you reach heaven's gate when you finish your life race.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/17/2017

LO`I MU`NG CHA´U NHÂN DI?P NHÂ?N PHE´P THA´NH TÂ?Y

Nga`y na`o cha´u mo´i sinh ra
Bây gio` th`i` da~ gâ`n ba tha´ng da`i.
Bao nguo`i do?i cha´u sinh ra
Tin na`y vui la´m, ho? ha`ng mu`ng thay.
Thê´ rô`i nga`y cha´u sinh ra
Nu? cuo`i nho nho? cha´u mang cha`o do`i.
Ca´m on Thiên Chu´a tren tro`i
Cha ước sinh khóe de? p tho?a lo`ng me? cha.
Me? cha ha?nh phu´c cuo`i hoa`i
Nga`y dém a`m cha´u, a´p g`a`n tim nhau.
Bây gio` to´i luo?t ông ba´
L`a`n d`a`u ôm cha´u, nhung lo`ng da`m l`âu.
Tu` nga`y cha´u tuô?i ba` o thai
Lo`ng ông ba` da`m mang cha´u hoa`i.
Ông ba` o? ma`i bang xa
Nhân di?p ru?a tô?i, m`a`i y tuâ`n choi tham.
V`e` dây, chu´ ba´c bang xa
Ông ba`, thân hu`u, ho? ha`ng Cali.
C`a`u cho cha´u lo`n tha`nh ta`i
Công danh, da?o ha?nh on la`nh Chu´ a cho.
C`a`u cho cha me? l`a`m guong
S`o`ng do`i da`o ha?nh d`e` soi d`a`m du`o`ng.
R`o`i khi cha´u cuô`i du`o`ng do`i
Cuô?c dua hoa`n t`a`t, thiên du`o`ng mo`i vô.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/17/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Congratulation Pat, On Your Graduation Day (Senryu)

Congratulation!
Your new pride and elation:
Your new MSW.

You aim higher sky
In your education line
PhD in Psych.

Congratulation!
Your new job with new title
Wellspan Philhaven.

Congratulation!
I wish you the best of all
And best days to come.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/12/2017

To my assistant Patricia Wright MSW
On her graduation day from Millersville University 2017.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Congratulation To Irene Tetzlaff

Congratulation
You finished your rotation
Now C R N P.

Congratulation
Upon your graduation
Have my best wishes.

Congratulation
New job, Wellspan Philhaven
Good work place, near home.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/5/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Congratulation To Judith And Joe Clark On Their 50th Wedding Anniversary.

Special Greetings

To our friends, Judith and Joe

Married fifty years.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Congratulation To Julie And John, You Are New Parents (Senryu)

Sophie was coming
After hours of waiting
And extra praying.

Born by C-section
Birth weight, five pounds, nine ounces
Eighteen inches long.

Twelve years of waiting
Now you're seeing and holding
Newborn in your arms.

Thank God for His grace
You're blessed with new gift of life
You're new Mom and Dad

She is beautiful
With very cute subtle smile
Parents hold her tight.

Congratulation,
To our dear Julie and John
You are new parents.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/20/2017
Congratulations To Kelly (Haiku)

From aunt and uncle

Congratulations, Kelly!

You are new dentist.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

5/14/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Crescent Moon Hangs On Blue Sky (Haiku)

The sun is rising

Crescent moon hangs on blue sky

Silverlined white clouds.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Crows Caw For Their Morning Meal

Now it's only seven thirty in the morning

The sun is waking up with its pink hue on east horizon.

Then just after a short wait

The sun appears in full with its golden rays.

Several birds fly in the hurry across my front yard

They call out for friends but their calls drown in sea of silence.

The sun continues its rising

Its golden rays shine over quiet sleeping neighborhood.

From the top of a neighbor's tree, crows caw very loud

They call their friends to gather for their meals.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/12/2015

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

QU?A KÊU HO?P BA?N DI AN

Bây gio` mo´i bâ?y ba muoi

Ma?t tro`i thu´c dâ?y, tro`i dông u?ng hô`ng.

Thê´ rô`i do?i môt chu´t thô`i

Ma?t tro`i lo´ ra?ng, tro`i dông cho´i va`ng.

Sân nha`, chim vô?i bay ngang,
Tiếng chim gọi bạn chim vỗ lòng yên
Mặt trời vẫn tiếp tục lên
Tia vàng bảo phụ, người yên sớm làng.
Ngoạn cây hàng sớm, quả là
Quả này kêu bạn họp dần đi an.

1/12/2015

NHIEN NGYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Cuộ́I TuấN Tham Cha´U Noi Xa

Nam nay lê tra´i dua?c mu`a
Tra´i thi` dê? ta?ng, tra´i la`m nuo´c tuo`i
Mu`a lê chi´n mâm tuâ`n rô`i
Ba?n be` to´i ha´i, an no, mang vê`
Mô˜i nam ba?n nho´ mu`a lê
Bao nguoi`i në´m thu?, rô`i mê lê na`y.
Tuâ`n na`y tham cha´u noi xa
An lê cha´u thi´ch: 'lê na`y ông cho'.
Lê ông chi´n ngo?t va` do`n
Lê na`y ngon miê?ng: 'cho? không sa´nh ba`ng'
Ông ba` tham cha´u cuô´i tuâ`n
Boi thêm lâ`n nu˜a tuâ`n sau do´ng hô`
Sau nha` co´ mòt ru`ng Sô`i
Mô˜i khi gio´ thô?i, toi bo`i la´ roi
La´ roi, nhe? da´p ma?t hô`
La´ nhu thuyê`n nho? lu˜ng lo` trôi quanh.

10/18/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Cutting Hair - Translation Poem Of Phan Khôi: Ho´T To´C

I am old with medical ill
Resistance army has no need for me
My sorrow is like my white hair
The more I cut it, the more it grows.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/7/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of Phan Khôi:

HO´T TO´C

Tu?i già thêm b?nh ho?n
Kháng chi?n th?y th?a ta
M?i s?u nhu tóc b?c

(1952)

PHAN KHÔI

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Dancing Trees Dance Under Autumn Sky

Four squirrels run and sprint on tree branches.

As they sprint, they shake off some yellow leaves.

These squirrels are excellent acrobats.

They jump up and down and sprint at their will.

These branches are especially curved like dancing arms.

Four squirrels raised their tails like flags chasing behind them.

These trees entice squirrels to dance with their dancing arms.

They are like Indian female dancers under autumn sky.

This morning, the sky is low and gloomy

The sun already woke up but it hides behind heavy fogs.

These squirrels race on trees to chase after the others.

These trees dance while squirrels fly like acrobats.

Any time when breezes shake these branches,

Saddened yellow leaves are forced to leave in the hurry.

Squirrels enjoy the dawn as they welcome the daybreak.

They have a happy time even the sun doesn't shine.

11/7/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Ha`ng Cây Khieu Vù~ Giùa Tro`i Mu`a Thu,
HA`NG CÂY KHIÊU VU˜ GIU˜A TRO`I MU`A THU

Bô´n con so´c cha?y trên ca`nh

Nhu´n ca`nh so´c nhâ?y, la´ va`ng roi theo.

So´c na`y râ´t gio?i leo tre`o

Ca`nh cao, ca`nh thâ´p, nhâ?y ve`o nhu choi.

Ha`ng cây, ca`nh uô´n cong cong

Bô´n con so´c nhâ?y, duôi cong nhu co`.

Ha`ng cây, ca`nh uô´n tay mo`i

Cây nhu vu˜ nu˜ giu˜a tro`i mu`a thu.

Sa´ng nay, tro`i thâ´p âm u

Ma?t tro`i da`n nhâ ng mu` sau mây.

Duô?i nhau, so´c cha?y trên cây

Ha`ng cây khiêu-vu˜, chuyê`n ca`nh so´c bay.

Mô˜i khi gio´ thô?i lay ca`nh

La´ va`ng tu´c tuo`i vô?i va`ng ra di.

Mu`ng nga`y, so´c do´n bi`nh minh

Tro`i khong co´ na´ng, so´c thi` vâ˜n vui.

11/7/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Dangerous Road Rage

Dangerous road rage!
A man forced me off main road
With his driving van.

Taking in deep breaths
I veered away from his van
As fast as I could.

This is the first time
And hope it will be the last
Thanks, God saved my life.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/18/2017
Dawn Of First Autumn Day Over Lebanon Valley

Officially, today is the first Autumn day

Cornfields were already harvested but corn stumps remain.

These stumps run in many parallel rows in brown fields.

Vast rolling hills spread their beauties for miles.

In very far horizon, gray mountain range lies.

Bright oblique rays shine beautiful Autumn sunrise

White dreamy morning mists cover low grounds for miles

Many hill tops appear like floating in misty clouds.

From the slopes of Mount Gretna

Morning mists are rising to become early day clouds.

Under azure sky, float some white clouds.

A pair of prey birds glides above the foot of Philhaven Hill

A herd of cows are resting after their feeding.

In Philhaven pond, a pair of swans slowly swim.

Philhaven Hospital sits on the hill.

From here, I stand and watch the Lebanon valley dawn.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

9/23/2015

Translation of Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:
Hôm nay, chi`nh thu´c va`o Thu
Dô`ng kia da`~ ga?t, ba´p tro gó´c gia`
Gô´c gia` thà?ng luô´ng dâ´t nàu
Lu~ng dô`i thoai thoa?i tra?i xa da?m da`i.
Xa xa, dâ~y nu´i mà`u lam
Bi`nh minh mo´i dâ?y, na´ng va`ng chie´u ngang.
Suong dêm tra´ng phu? mo ma`ng
Suong che lu~ng thà´p chà?p chu`ng dà?m xa.
Tu` suon nu´i thà´p Gretna
Suong dêm da`~ biê´n thà`nh mây dà`u nga`y.
Tro`i xanh va`i kho´m mây bay
Dôi chim giang ca`nh luo?n quanh chân dô`i.
An xong, bo`su~`a na`m choi
Thiên-nga` mô?t ca?p nhe` boi trong hò`
Nha` thu`ng* na`m o? lung dô`i
Tu` dà`y tòi du`ng nga`m tro`i Leb`non.
9/23/2015
*Philhaven

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Day Sleeping Girl - Translation Poem Of Hô` Xuân Huong: Thiê´U Nu˜ Ngu? Nga`Y

Summer breeze gently flows from the East

After lying down to rest, a girl slips into deep sleep.

Her bamboo comb is loosely attached to her hair

Dropped below her waist is her pink brassiere.

Her two Fairy Mounts are still covered with virgin dew

Her Fairy Stream, water has not yet flown through.

Seeing these, a gentleman hesitates in his move

Uneasy to leave but troubled if he doesn't move.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/30/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of HÔ` XUÂN HUONG:

THIÊ´U NU˜ NGU? NGA`Y

Mùa hè hãy h?y gió n?m dông,
Lu?c trúc cài trên mái tóc,
Đôi gò B?ng d?o suong còn ng?m,
Quân tẻ dùng dẻng đi chừng đất,
Di thì cùng dẻ, ò không xong.

HÔ` XUÂN HUONG

(1772- 1822)

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Dêm Giao Thu`A 2015

Cuò`i nam Ngô`i ti´nh sô? do`i
Bao nguо`i da~ mã´t, bao nguо`i co`n dây.
Nghi~ xa rô`i là?i nghi~ gâ`n
Co`n bao nhiêu nu~a nhu~ng nga`y do`i tôi?
Hôm nay, nga`y cuô`i nam rô`i
Co`n va`i gio` nu~a hê´t rô`i nam nay.
Cuò`i nam, lo`ng nhu~ng an nan
Xin nguо`i tha thu´ lô`i lâ`m do`i tôi.

Thuong nhau, chi´n bo? la`m muo`i
Quên di diê`u xâ´u, nho´ lo`i thuong yêu.
Thuong nhau lo`i it, lo`ng nhiê`u
Do´n mu`ng nam mo´i vo´i nhiê`u yêu thuong.

Times square vo´i mô?t triê?u nguо`i
Triê?u nguо`i dang dê´m tu` muo`i to´i khõng.
Thê´ rô`i bong bo´ng dâ`y tro`i
Qu?a cå`u di xuô´ng, m`oi nguо`i nô´i m`oi.

12/31/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Dêm Nay Thiên Chu´A Gia´Ng Trâ`N

Dêm nay, đêu lê~ nha` tho`
Nha` tho` dòng la´m, bao nguo`i to´i dây.
Lê~ na`y, lê~ Chu´a sinh ra
Ham lam tha´ng cha?p, hai nga`n nam nay.
Huo´ng vê` tha`nh phó´ Bethl'hem
Chuô`ng bo` ma´ng co?, không chan không giuo`ng.
Nê?m thi` mòt chu´t co? khô
Ma´y suoi?i thi` chi? mã´y bo` na`m quanh
La?i thêm mòt da´m cu`u, lu`a
Mu`a na`y la?nh le~o, đêu da`i mu`a dòng.
Tro`i khuya, giuo`ng dâ´t tra?i rom
Nha` tro? hê´t chô~ , ngu? noi chuô`ng bo`.
Ma´i thua, tuo`ng trò´ng, gio´ lo`
Thâ?t la` muôn su? bâ´t ngo`
Bo vo dâ´t kha´ch, không nguo`i thân quen.
Duo`ng xa, ca´t bu?i lem nhem
Thê´ ma` Chu´a cho?n noi dây
Bethl'hem la`ng tô?, chô~ na`y khai tên.
Dang khi lảng xóm ngủ yên
Bồng dụng cả hát thành tiến nhạc troi.
Nha?c na`y vang chỉ n tàng tro`i
Ha`o quang to?a rò?ng, Chu`a Tro`i sinh ra.
Mu?c dô`ng do´n nh?n tin la`nh
Ba chân, bô´n ca?ng, ru? nhau to´i tho`.
La`m sao tuo?ng tuo?ng tri´ nga o`i
Chu`a Con na`m do´ va?i thô bo?c Ng?o`i.
Nhung ma` da~ duo?c ba´o rô`i
Thiên thành`n ca ha´t, mu?c dô`ng ki´nh tin.
Duo`ng xa va?n da?m di ti`m
Sao tro`i dâ˘n l?i nền ti`m ra ngay
Ba vua vô?i xuong la?c da`
Ng?o`i cu`ng vo´i thu` vui cao to´i tro`i.
Qua` mang, mô?ng ba`o bo?i tro`i
Ba vua phu? phu?c, dâng lo`i tung hô.
Chu`a Con na`m cuô´n va?i thô
Con xin dâng Chu`a lu?a lo`ng con dây.
Vinh danh Chu`a chi´n tàng máy
Bi`nh an dâng Chu`a chi n tàng máy
Bi`nh an du o`i thế` nga o`i na`o thiê?n tâm.
Tro`i oi, sao khó? thế` na`y
Công ơn cu’u chược ba’t đâu tử’ dây.

Con dâng lên Chư’a lỏ’ng na’y

Chư’t qua’ nho nho?, Tho’ na’y tung hô.

12/24/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tôi và Đỗ~ Phú gặp nhau
Một ngày tháng tam núi cao nơi trời.
Mất ông buồn bã thơ lượng
Nhìn ông rơi rớt nơi buồn không che.
Từ ngày lần cuối chia tay
Đối ông như đau nhiều rớt.
Tôi nghĩ Đỗ~ Phú, trở oí
Sơ ra~ ng ông bi~ na~ ng thơ no~ ha~ nh.
4/2/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Vườn hoa tôi chỉ một mình
Tay ôm rượu u, chỉ mình với hoa.
Tay nâng cốc rượu mới với Trang
Bo ng tôi, Trang đó, thanh ba du a mình.
Mo\'i Trang, Trang chỉ là mình thịnh
Bo ng tôi yên lòng theo tôi uống c\'ng.
Vàng Trang và Bồng đi c\'ng
Chúng tôi vui suốt mùa xuân.
Tôi ca, Trang nha?y nha\'ng
Theo tôi, Bồng cùng nha\'ng bước chân.
Chia vui khi tình chưa say
Khi say choa\'ng va\'ng, chia ba ng\'a du\'ng.
Mô\'i ngu\'i đi la\'c mô\'i phương
Ti\'m nhau ta sẽ ga\'p noi Ngân-Ha\'.
4/1/2015
Bàn di?ch tho Ly´ Tha\´i Ba?ch: Drinking Alone.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Dogwood Trees With Their New Autumn Clothes

From my house, I look out at my backyard.

Two Dogwood trees extend their arms in open air.

Autumn lawn is filled with beautiful lush green grasses.

The dogwood trees show their season's best colors.

New rising sun penetrates through their branches.

Bright orange and red color leaves glitter.

Random breezes gently touch their small branches.

Falling leaves glide down flowing air like small boats.

Some random white clouds hang under azure sky.

On one dogwood tree, a blue-jay hops around.

Yellow maple trees stand behind in next neighbor yard.

10/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem Khuyê?n Mô?c Ma?c A´o Mu`a Thu

NHIEN NGUYEN MD


Tu` nha`, tôi nga´m sân sau

Hai cây Khuyê?n-Mô?c giang tay giu˜a tro`i.

Mu`a Thu, co? mo?c xanh ro`n

Khuyê?n-Mô?c khoe a´o mo´i cho mu`a na`y.
Bi`nh minh, na´ng mo´i xuyên ca`nh
Khuyê?n-Mô?c ru?c ro~ do?-cam, do´n mo`i.
Cây rung, gio´ thô?i ti`nh co`
La´ nhu thuyê`n nho? giu~a tro`i lao chao.
Tro`i xanh thua tho´t a´ng mây
Vô?i va`ng, da`n qu?a bay ngang sân nha`.
Blue Jay thâ´p thoa´ng trên ca`nh
Bên nha` ha`ng xo´m, la´ va`ng cây phong.
10/24/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Do?N Ba˜O Tuyê´T Iola

Sa´ng nay tuyê´t vâ˜n co´n roi
Nhung ma` tuyê´t da~ bo´t roi nhiê`u rô`i.
Khi? tro`i thi` da~ â´m hon
Tha`nh ra bông tuyê´t khôn co`n nhe? bông.
So? ra`ng tuyê´t uo´t na?ng hon
Nên tôi du`ng ma`y do?n duo`ng sa´ng nay.
Tuyê´t da`y sân truo´c sân sau
Mô?t ma` u tuyê´t tra´ng phu? sân, ma´i nha`
Cây xanh tuyê´t cu`ng phu? da`y
Mô~i cây mu~ tuyê´t da`y vu`a gang tay.
Tu` duo`ng ma´y thô?i, tuyê´t bay
Nguo?c xuôi, tôi buo´c mâ´y nga`n buo´c chân.
Tuyê´t nhiê`u` u, ma´y thô?i khôn mau
Tha`nh ra buo´c châ?m lâu hon bi`nh thuo`ng.
Trên tro`i, ngô~ng xa´m vê` xuôi
Ca? muo`i da`n ngô~ng nô`i duôi lên duo`ng.
Ngô~ng kêu da´nh thu´c vu`ng tro´i
Ca? vu`ng tuyê´t tra´ng, tuyê´t ngô`i ca`nh tro.
Bây gio` tuyê´t da~ ngu`ng roi
Bâ`u tro`i vâ˜n thâ´p, nê`n tro`i chua trong.
Noi guong, ha`ng xo´m do?n duo`ng
Thê` la` mä´y ma`y tiê´ng o`n vang xa.
Xong duo`ng tôi la?i do?n cây
Giu~a thã?m tuyê´t tra´ng, cây xanh viê`n nha`

01242015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation poem of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

CLEANING UP SNOW STORM IOLA

This morning, snow is still falling
However, its intensity has much decreased.
Air temperature is getting warmer
So, snow flakes are no longer as soft as cottons.
Afraid of wet fallen snow will get much heavier
I use snow blower to clear my driveway this morning.
Very deep snow covers my front and back yards
Same white color covers my grounds and my roofs.
Evergreen trees are also covered by thick layer of snow
Each plant has a snow cap of one half foot.
From my driveway, snow flies out of snow blower chute
And I walk several thousand steps behind my snowblower.
Accumulated snow is high so snowblower can't clear it fast
So, I walk behind it much slower than usual.
On the sky, Canadian geese are flying south
About ten flocks of geese follow each other in their journey.
Loud cronking of these geese wakes up snow falling sky
White snow covers the whole region with snow on big boughs.
Now, snow fall just stopped
However, sky is opaque and low.
Inspired by my action, several neighbors start to remove their snow
Concurrent sounds of snow-blowing echo through my neighborhood.
After clearing my driveway, I clear my evergreen bushes
Which now appear like green mushrooms amidst white snow around my house.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Dreamy Rays Of Sunshine

There is something dreamlike in this morning sun rays

I reach up my arms to embrace golden light.

Sunshine of this new dawn is more beautiful than silk.

To welcome new day, morning mists just evaporated.

Embracing these trees, new dawn sheds its light of love

Mottles of sunlight dance on the ground with random breezes.

I lift up my arms a second time

Happiness of sunshine pours into my heart.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/3/2013

Translation of a Vietnamese poem:

THO MÔ?NG TRONG TIA NA´NG- Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Co´ gi` tho mô?ng trong tia na´ng
Tôi vo´i tay lên, hu´ng na´ng va`ng
Bi`nh minh na´ng mo´i de?p hon lu?a
Mu`ng nga`y, suong so´m mo´i vu`a tan.
Ôm cây na´ng mo´i ti`nh chan chu´a
La´ rung, hoa na´ng nhâ?y trên sân
Tôi vo´i tay lên thêm lâ`n nu~a
Ha?nh phu´c lo`ng tôi ngâ?p na´ng va`ng

11/3/13

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Drinking The Moon -Translation Poem Of Ha`N Ma?C Tu?: Uô´Ng Trang

The Shade of Lady Moon sways in my cup
She is graceful and seductive in her cool-bath
Breeze stirs the cup water surface gently
My soul has been thirsty for the fame of loyal love for a while
Please drink to wet one's dry throat
Please drink to reduce one's never-ending melancholy
Was there anyone who ever swallowed golden moonlight?
Was there anyone who ever swallowed the shade of a fairy?

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of HA`N MA?C TU?:

UÔ´NG TRANG

Bóng h?ng trong chén ng? nghiêng
L? loi t?m mát làm duyên g?i tình
Gió dùa m?t nu?c rung rinh
Lòng ta khát ti?ng chung tình t? lâu
U?ng di cho d? khô h?u
U?ng di cho b?t cái s?u miên man
Có ai 누?t ánh trang vàng
Có ai 누?t c? bóng nàng tiên nga.

HA` N MA?C TU?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Duo?Ng Về` New York City

Duo`ng xa, xe cha?y dê`u dê`u
Da?i lô? 78 râ´t nhiê`u xe di.

Duo`ng về` New York City
Na´ng vu`a du? á´m, cây thi` vâ˜n xanh.

Tro`i xanh thua tho´t mây bay
Do?c theo phuong ba´c nu´i cây chô´ng tro`i.

Khi thi` dô`ng ruô?ng thua nguо`i
Khi thi` thà`nh phó´ dâ`y duo`ng xe trôi.

Da?m xa tram sa´u chu?c thôi
Sau hai tiê´ng ruo˜i to´i bo` Hudson.

Qua duo`ng hâ`m duo´i lo`ng sông
Tôi va`o kha´ch sa?n, lên pho`ng nghi? ngoi.

Noi dây nha` cu?a cho?c tro`i

10/7/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Easter: Our Lord Jesus Christ Is Risen

Oh Lord Jesus Christ

By dying, you destroyed death

Rising, restore life

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/1/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Easter: The Lord Is Risen, So Will I (Senryu)

I will be transformed
To exist invisibly
When my world life ends.

Jesus is risen
He destroys Death, brings new Life:
Life everlasting.

My body will rot
But it will be glorified
When my angel calls.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/16/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Eating Delicious Food But Keeping Good Waist Line

Nowadays, I don't eat to feel full
I eat enough to stop my hunger.
I have been up in age
But fortunately, I have my 'fairy' with me.
We want to live longer in our golden years
So we decided to eat healthier foods.
When we eat out, we share the dish.
We drink water instead of sweet drinks.
We eat almost everything
But we pay close attention to our calorie intake.
We eat fish, chickens, and shrimps.
We enjoy lobster, according to our appropriate desires.
Our consumption of pork declines
Stir fried beef and beef-steaks appear less often on our plates.
For one half of the year, we grow herbs and vegetables:
Indian spinach, lettuce, Vietnamese water green in our Koi ponds
Purple, cinnamon, water lemon mints, lemon grass and Vietnamese cilantro, add better tastes.
Baby mustard green goes along with sizzling rice cakes.
Every year, we grow squash, pumpkins
Which we use for stir-fries or stuff them with ground meat.

We prepare sour fish soup with rhubarb

This dish is as tasty as sour fish soup with taro stems.

Early Spring, we make soups with young garlic chives

Throughout Summer, we use garlic chives in place of green onions.

By October, our pumpkins are ready for harvest.

They are oval, round or curving like long neck.

Sun ripe red tomatoes are available through Summer

We eat them fresh or save them for delicious noodle crab soups.

We buy fruits when we need them

But we have our home grown apples and Asian pears.

In brief, we eat less meat and more vegetables

We eat three meals a day but able to keep our good waist lines.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

10/1/2016

English Translation of A Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

AN NGON NHUNG V˘N GIU˘ EO

Bây gio` an cha?ng câ`n no

An vu`a hè´t do´i la` tôi ngu`ng liê`n.

Tuô?i thi` cu˘ng da~ c ao niën
Nhung ma` may qu´a, co´ 'tiên' o? gâ`n.
Chu´ng tôi thi` muô´n sở´ng lâu
Tha`nh ra nên pha?i uô´ng an du´ng duong`ng.
An ngoa`i, mô?t mo´n chia dôi
Uô´ng thi` nuo´c la~ thay vi` soda.
Mo´n gi` nê´u thi´ch thi` an
Nhung ma` ha?n chê´ du? vu`a phâ´n an.
Khi tôm, khi ca´, thi?t ga`
Lobster thi` cu~ng bô´n mu`a tho?a an.
Thi?t heo gia?m bo´t gâ`n dây
Bo´t di beafstake, xa` o lan thi?t bo`.
Nu?a nam, rau ca?i tôi trô`ng
Mô`ng toi, xa` la´ch, muó´ng hô` ca´ Koi.
Tí´a tô, râ´p ca´, rau om
Rau ram, hu´ng quê´, ca?i non ba´nh xe`o.
Mô~i nam, bâ´u bi´ tôi trô`ng
Khi thi` xa` o ná´u, khi nhô`i thi?t xay.
Rhubarb ná´u ca´ canh chua
Mo´n na`y thay la´ ba?c ha` cu~ng ngon.
Dâ`u xuân, canh la´ he? non
Suô´t he``, vâ~n la´ he? non thay ha`nh.
Tháng muối, bi do? sa n sa ng
Trai tro n, trai thang, trai nam cong queo.
Ca chua, chin do? mu a he
Trai nhieu, an song, bun riêu bon mu a.
Trai cây, mua cho? khi can
Nhung mu a lê ta o, trai cây sa n nha.
Thôi thì`, bot thit nhie` u rau
An nga` y ba bu` a, nhung ma` giu` eo.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10/1/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Em Na`M Em Ngu? Dê˜ Thuong

Ta?ng vo? tôi: KIm Mai

Sa´ng nay chu? nhâ?t bi`nh thu`o`ng

Em na`m, em ngu? trên giuo`ng dê˜ thu`o`ng.

Dêm qua em ngu? trê˜ hon

Sa´ng nay em pha?i c`a`n gi`o`ng ngu? thêm.

Ngoa`i kia na´ng da˜ soi thê`m

Na´ng va`ng mon tro´n vô` vê` la´ xanh.

Chim vui chim ho´t mu´ng nga`y

Em na`m say ngu? mò?ng va`ng ghe´ tham?

Chu´c em lo`ng vâ˜n thanh xuân

Thuong nhau nhu thê? ta vu`a lâ´ y nhau,

Chu´c em giâ´c ngu? hiê`n ho´a

Nhi`n em anh vâ˜n rô?n ra`ng yêu em.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/26/2015

Below is English version of the Vietnamese poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

YOU LOOK SO LOVELY IN YOUR SLEEP

This morning is just a regular Sunday morning.
You look so lovely in your sleep.

Last night, you went to bed later

So this morning you need extra time for sleep.

Outside, sunshine has reached front veranda.

Golden rays shine compassionately on young green leaves.

Yard birds sing their melodies to welcome their new day.

Are you having a love dream while sleeping?

I wish you staying young with your youthful heart

And your heart is full of love of our wedding day.

I wish you a peaceful, happy sleep.

Looking at you, my heart is still craving for you.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/26/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Entering The Summer - Translation Poem Of Anh Tho:
Va`O He`

Sunshine has been hot, trees staying still in windless air
Alley is full of flies but no bees and butterflies flying around.
Evening call of water birds echoes through tall grasses
Every evening, fire worms entice each other to come out.

Pagodas and communal houses are ready for festivities
Golden votive papers and hats stack up like mountain
Groups following groups, people came to a cool bridge;
Several days and nights, gongs and drums are repeatedly played

In rice fields, plants start to thirst for more water
Young girls flaggingly pull strings of bailing water buckets.
-Joyful festivities already ended
Now being at work, these girls are tired even for greetings!

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/7/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of Anh Tho:

VA`O HE`

Na`ng da`n nu`c, c`ay vuo`n im tho`g gio`,
Ngo` d`a` y ru`o`i, va`ng bo`ng buo`m ong qua.
Tiê´ng cuô´c go?i chiê`u chiê`u vang bu?i co?,
Va` chiê`u chiê`u dom do´m ru? nhau ra.

Ca´c di`nh chu`a a da`n ba´t d`a` u ru?ng d`a?y
Nhu`ng va`ng va`ng huong mu`ma` ch` a´t nhu non,
Nguo`i tu`ng lu` ke´o nhau va`o c`a`u ma´t;
M`a´y d`em nga`y chiêng tro´ng ch`a¨p choeng lu´on.

Trong d`o`ng lu`a cu¨ng ba´t d`a` u kha´t nuo´c,
Lu` ga´i to uê? oai ke´o d`a¨y g`a`u.
- Da`n he´t ca? nhu¨ng h`o`i he` da´m ruo´c,
Va`o viê?c la´m ho? cha´n ca? cha`o nhau!
Eucharistic Adoration

Here I come, because You have called
Here I come, because You're above all
Here I come, You are my God and Savior
Here I come, I bring You my all.

I bring You world of troubles
I bring You natural and man-made suffering
I bring You war with death and destruction
I bring You the world and ask for your blessing

I bring my weakness and burden
I bring my sadness and struggle
I bring my hope and despair
I bring my heart for repair.

Here, You're in tabernacle
Here, You're crucified with arms open
You chose Mary for your incarnation
Please grant me and all your salvation.

Please grant me what I need
Please keep my soul fertile for your seeds
Please keep me in your discipleship
Please grant me and all your heavenly peace.

Amen.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10/20/17

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Evelyn, Estella And Eliana's Spring Vacation 2016

This week, three granddaughters came to visit us

They have one week vacation from school for their Easter break.

Now it's early spring, nature begins to show flowers.

Daffodils are in full blooms with yellow and white flowers.

Many daffodils bloom in my front and back yards.

Many thousand white and yellow daffodils embrace the spring.

On the driveway that leads to my house

Three granddaughters raced in their motorized vehicles.

They laughed as hard as they raced.

Racing enough on driveway, they raced on lawn grass.

Then they stopped in cool shades of white pine trees

Where there was a picnic table they could seat to eat.

They swung on a large swinging bench

Hanging from the same maple tree, there were two swing sets

Holding the chain, they sprang and breezes lifted their flowing hair.

They climbed steps to get on a tree house to play.

From that platform, they slid down on a sliding board.

Grandma and three grandchildren spent much time together.

They drove together to different places.

They enjoyed Hershey Chocolate tour.
They visited Hershey library and ate in their favorite restaurant.

Three grandchildren came for their spring vacation.

They bought candles for grandpa's birthday.

They chose sixty nine candles for the cake.

These candles gave different lights as they burned.

They sang happy birthday to grandpa.

They clapped their hands and laughed very hard after their singing.

They also ordered special two-layer ice cream cake.

With vanilla bottom and chocolate top.

At the end of the week, their father came to bring them home.

They smiled when leaving, looking forward to their summer vacation.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/3/2016

Translation of a Vietnamese poem: Evelyn, Estella and Eliana's Spring Vacation
2016, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

EVELYN, ESTELLA, ELIANA NGHI? HE` MU`A XUÂN 2016

Tuâ`n na`y, ba cha´u to´i tham
Phu?c sinh, truo`ng nghi? mó?t tuâ`n, cha´u choi.
Dâ`u xuân, cây co? lênn bông
Daff`dil no? ru?c va`ng tuoi, tra´ng ngâ`n.
Tu viên, hoa nochuòi sau
Mà’y nga’n bông trăng, bông vàng đón xuân.
Trên đường dânn lô’i va’o nhà’
Ba xe cha’u cha’y, thì nhau cha’u cuò’i.
Cha’n đường, cha’u la’i va’o sân
Ta’m ngung ng, cha’u nghi? duo’i ta’n thong xanh.
Noi dầy co’ mò’t ba’nn an
Noi dầy, co’ ghế’ du dua cha’u ngô’i.
Xi’ch du treo o? cây phong
Vi’n tay cha’u nhu’n, gió’ tro’i to’c bay.
Cho’i cây, cha’u bô’c lên là’u
Choi xong, cha’u la?i tuô’t câ’u xuô’ng mau.
Ca? tâ’n, ba’ cha’u vo’i nhau
Nho’ ba’, cha’u to’i tiê’h’m na’y, tiê’h’m kia.
Cha’u tham Choc’late Hershey
Cha’u tham thu viế’n, tiế’h’m na’o cha’u an.
Tuâ’n na’y, cha’u nghi? mu’a xuân
Sinh nhật ông nô’i, cha’u mua de’n câ’y.
De’n câ’y du? sa’u chi’n (69) câ’y
De’n na’y khi cha’y cho mà’u kha’c nhau.
Ha’t mu’ng ông nô’i 'birth day'
Hắt xong rồi lại vội tay cười nhiều ưu.

Bánh ngon, hai lớp cacao

Diêm choocolate, nên vanilla.

Cuối tuần, bố cho về nhà

Lên xe không khoc, hẹn mùa ahe vui.

4/3/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Evelyn, Estella, Eliana Nghi? He` Mu`A Xuân 2016

Tu`nh na`y, ba cha`u to`i tham
Phu`c sinh, truo`ng nghi? mồ`t tu`nh, cha`u choi.
Dâ`u xuân, cây co? lên bông
Daff`dil no? ru?c va`ng tuoi, tra`ng ngâ`n.
Tu viên, hoa no? truo`c sau
Mâ`y nga`n bông tra`ng, bông va`ng do´n xuân.
Trên duo`ng dâ˜n lô`i va`o nha`
Ba xe cha`u cha?y, thi nhau cha`u cuo`i.
Cha`n duo`ng, cha`u la`i va`o sân
Ta?m ngu`ng, cha`u nghi? duo´i ta`n thông xanh.
Noi大力发展 mồ?t ba`n an
Noi大力发展, co´ ghê´ du dua cha`u ngô`i.
Xi´ch du treo o? cây phong
Vi?n tay cha`u nhu´n, gio´ tro`i to´c bay.
Cho`i cây, cha`u buo´c lên lâ`u
Choi xong, cha`u la?i tuô?t câ`u xuô´ng mau.
Ca? tu`nh, ba` cha`u vo`i nhau
Nho` ba`, cha`u to´i tiê?m na`y, tiê?m kia.
Cha`u tham Choc`late Hershey
Cha`u tham thu viê?n, tiê?m na`o cha`u an.
Tuầ`n na`y, cha´u nghi? mu`a xuân

Sinh nhạt ông nô?i, cha´u mua de`n câ`y.

De`n câ`y du? sa´u chi´n (69) cây

De`n na`y khi cha´y sa´ng mà`u kha´c nhau.

Ha´t mu`ng ông nô?i 'birth day'

Ha´t xong rô`i la?i vô˜ tay cuo`i nhiê`u.

Ba´nh ngon, hai lo´p ca`-rem

Di?nh cho-cô-lê´t, nê`n vanilla.

Cuô´i tuâ`n, bô´ cho? vê` nha`

Lên xe không kho´c, he?n mu`a he` vui.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/3/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Evening Sunshine - Translation Poem Of Phan Khôi: Na´Ng Chiê`U

Evening sunshine is very beautiful
Unfortunately, the twilight is approaching
But, even though the twilight is approaching
It's going to shine as long as it can.

NA´NG CHIÊ`U

Na´ng chiê`u de?p co´ de?p
Tiê´c ta`i gâ`n cha?ng va?ng
Ma?c du` gâ`n cha?ng va?ng
Na´ng duo?c na´ng cu´ na´ng.

PHAN KHÔI
1956

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Failed Examination - Translation Poem Of Trâ‘n Tê´ Xuong: Thi Ho?Ng

If my name is not listed tomorrow, I will leave immediately
Make sure you have my memorial on new year and my departure date
I studied hard, like I boiled my rice but rice was not well cooked
Examination didn't contain red pepper but it tasted very hot.
I'll rely on you to teach our children
I'll also rely on you to clothe and feed them.
I know very well how to say thank you in Chinese and in French
If I don't go to China, I will go to France.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/14/2017

Above is translation poem of Trâ‘n Tê´ Xuong: THI HO?NG

Mai không tên t?, t? di ngay,
H?c d? s?i com nhung ch?a chín
Thi không an ?t th? mà cay.
Sách d?n phó m?c dàn con tr?,
Thung d?u nh? tay m?t m? mà?
C?ng h?, mét xì, d?y thu?c c?,
Ch?ng sang Tàu, t? cung sang Tây.

TRÂ‘N TÊ´ XUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Family Fishing Outing

Today, my whole family went fishing
Tony, Annie and their four children went along.
Two oldest granddaughters started fishing with their rods
They got fish but they screamed with fear and stopped fishing.
Annie used fishing net to scoop fish out of water
She got so excited as she got two trouts.
After that, she held her fishing rod
She lifted and dropped her line to lure hungry fish.
She waited for a long while before she caught some fish.
Tony shared his story of his previous fishing trips
When he was as young as his kids
And that he fished at this same fishing place
Finally, he was successful in reeling in several fish.
Kids' youngest aunt tried to fish with earthworms
She was successful in catching several trouts.
Grandma was busy in running and walking around
She took pictures of everyone and took care of grand son.
Grandpa forgot to bring pliers in his tool box
So, he had to use his fingers to remove fish from the hooks.
Grandpa was also lucky in fishing
He got two trouts to add to the list of fish to bring home
By the noon time, fish stopped biting
So, we took a break and all enjoyed a good lunch.
After lunch, Annie wanted to fish one more time
With fresh bait, she got a biggest trout.
After getting a dozen of fish
We are happy to leave trout hatchery to go home.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/9/2014

Above is translation poem of The Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CA? NHA` DI CÂU

Hôm nay, câu ca´ ca? nha`
Tony cu`ng vo? va` da`n con ngoan.
Mo? dâ`u, hai ga´i c`a`m câu
Nhung vi` so? ca´, la la`ng, nghi? câu.
Annie du`ng vo?t thay c`a`n
Vo`t va`o hai ca´, rô?n ra`ng la`m sao.
Thê´ rô`i tay nha`p c`a`n c`a`
Nhâ´c lên tha? xuố´ng, mò`i na`o ca´ mè
Cho` l`au, ca´ tru`ng bu`a mè
Luo˜i c`a`u ma´c ho?ng, ca´ &quot;vê` nha`&quot; thôi.
Tony nha´c la?i truyê?n do`i
Nga`y xua co`n be´, mò?t tho`i di c`a`
Nga`y xua c`a`u o? chô`~ na`y
Cuò´i cu´ng ke´o duo?c mò?t va`i ca´ trout.
Tay c`a`u di` U´t n`e? nha`ng
Mò`i tru`n ca´ nuô´t thê´ la` chê´t thôi.
Nô?i ba` di du´ng cha?y nga`i
Chuyên vi`en chu?p a?nh, dâ˜n bô`ng be´ Vinh.
Nô?i ông quèn cha?ng mang ki`m
Nên c`a`n chê´ biê´n du`ng ki`m ngo´n tay.
Nô?i ông sô´ cu`ng co`n may
Ba´t thêm hai ca´ dê? la`m phi-lê.
Gà`n trua, mò`i b`i ca´ chê
Mo?i ngu`o`i an uô´ng phu? phê da? dâ`y.
Annnie l`a`n nu`a th`a` c`a`u
Mò`i tuo`i ca´ ca´n, ca´ na`y kha´ to.
Du? rô`i, ca´ khoa?ng chu?c con
Gia~ tu` suô´i ca´, mo?i ngu`o`i h`a`n hoan.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/9/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Fishers Of Men

After John The Baptist was arrested
Jesus came to the sea of Galilee
And he began proclaiming the gospel of God:
"This is the time of fulfillment.
The kingdom of God is at hand.
Repent and believe in the gospel".*
As Jesus walked along the sea of Galilee
He called out to Andrew and Simon brothers
And then, a short distance later
He called out to brothers John and James.
He invited them to become fishers of men.
These men immediately left their boats to follow Jesus.
They became fishers of men.

Oh Jesus! Grant me the grace of repentance and belief
Grant me the courage to respond to your holy call. Amen.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/21/2018
*Quotes and paraphrases according to Gospel of St Mark 1: 14-20

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Five Cats Wait For Their Morning Meal

Now, it's six o'clock in the morning.

Silver disc moon sits on top of a maple tree.

Under dim sky, there are no glittering stars.

I wonder if these stars are already set or covered by clouds?

Night dew glitters on wooden deck behind my house.

Moon light appears milky white like house night light.

Five cats stand outside, waiting for their morning meal.

They surround me as soon as I step out with their tray.

They enjoy eating and their five heads cover their food tray.

There are plenty of food and they eat at the same time.

They disperse after filling their stomach.

They either walk, run or bask in moon light.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

10/17/2016

English translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NAM ME`O CHO` AN SA´NG

Bây gio`, sa´ng sa´u gio` rô`i
Trang nhu dĩ`a ba?c, trang ngô`i ngo?n phong.
Tro`i mo`, không a´nh sao giang
Sao đêm đã lăn hay lăn mây che?
Suồng đêm lòng lạnh sau hè
Màu trăng như sữa, đến đêm cũng màu.
Nam meo dùng đôi cho ăn
Khay ăn tôi đắt, với vàng xum quanh.
Vui ăn, méo chú mnam đâ u
Méo o an thoa'i mà'ì, cùng nhau chia phân.
An xong, méo la'ì ta'n ra
Con đi, con chạy, con làm tam trang.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10/17/16

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Five Cats Watch And Chase Tennis Balls

Today is the beginning of my weekend.
Five cats run and play in our backyard
Under blue sky and sparse white clouds.
Then they rest leisurely on green grass
Where pine trees cast their long shadows.
Air is warm with late summer sun.
Passing breezes gently sway pine branches in the rising sunlight
While nightingales sing their melodies
And soft music from wind chimes travels the air.
Five cats attentively watch us play tennis
They turn their heads as they follow trails of tennis balls.
Sometimes, when tennis balls bounce off the court
These cats get excited and they run after the balls.
After catching balls, they wait with their watchful eyes
They are ready to chase next balls when they come.
After playing with balls for a while
They rest near the tennis court, watching bouncing balls.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/12/2016
Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIE\N NGUYEN MD:

NAM ME`O THEO DO`I VA` DUÔ?I CHOI BANH TENNIS

Nam me`o cha?y nha?y sân sau
Tro`i xanh, mây tra´ng, hôm nay cuô´i tuâ`n.
Co? xanh, me`o tha?nh thoi na`m
Cuô´i he` na´ng â´m, bo´ng da`i thông xanh.
Na´ng lên, gio´ nhe? lay ca`nh
Ho?a mi tha´nh tho´t, nhe? nha`ng nha?c chuông.
Nam me`o nhi`n chu´ng tôi choi
Banh lên, banh xuô´ng, chu´ng ngô`i nhi`n banh.
Mô`i khi banh lo?t ngoa`i sân
Me`o vui, me`o cha?y, duô?i banh to´i cu`ng.
Ôm banh, me`o la?i nga´m chu`ng
Cho` banh kha´c to´i la?i cu`ng duô?i banh.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

9/12/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Five Kittens Already Woke Up

Five kittens already woke up.

They are sitting outside the glass door, looking in.

They wait while leaning their shoulders on their stretched front legs.

I wonder if they ask themselves how soon their meal will be served.

It's still very dark outside.

How these kittens are already hungry, waiting for food?

These kittens are not yet good hunters.

Their mother had left them to go somewhere else.

She may have left them looking for her new prince?

Now her five kittens are waiting for her and very lonely.

It's just four o'clock in the morning

Hearing my coming footsteps, they are already quite awake.

10/22/2015

Translation of Vietnamese poem Nam Me`o Con Da`~ Dâ?y rô`i, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NAM ME`O CON DA`~ DÂ?Y RÔ`I

Nam me`o con da`~ dâ?y rô`i

Bên ngoa`i cu?a kiê´ng, chu´ng ngô`i nhi`n vô.

Hai chăn truo´c chô´ng, ngô`i cho`
Cha´c thâ`m tu? ho?i bao gio` duo?c an.
Bây gio`, tro`i vâ˜n tô´i den
Sao me`o da˜ do´i, cho` an thể´ na`y?
Me`o con chua gio?i di san
Me? me`o da˜ bo? di xa mâ´t rô`i.
Me? di theo buo´c giang hô`?
Nam con me`o nho? ngô`i cho` bo vo.
Bây gio` mo´i bô´n gio` thôi
Nghe nguo`i buo´c to´i, thu´c rô`i me`o con.
10/22/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Five Kittens And Snowstorm Jonas

Snow storm Jonas had arrived last night
My yards are deeply buried by fallen snows
While flying snows continue to flood the sky.
I put on special knee high winter boots
I wore two winter coats and a brown wool hat.
After removing snow from my driveway
I removed the snow on the deck behind my house.
Near one corner of this deck and next to the dining room
There lay a cat house where five cats slept together.
Startled by sudden approaching human steps
Five cats were so scared and they escaped their cat house.
This was the first snow of the season.
The fallen snow was several feet high
Which completely blocked the cat house entrance.
Rushing out of their house,
five cats were so overwhelmed by high walls of snow.
They ran for their lives in a blink of their eyes.
They tried to jump over a swimming pool fence to escape
But they slipped and fell.
Unfortunately, one cat was covered by new snow.
This cat was so scared and she screamed for her life.
She meowed and begged unceasingly for help with her paws.
The other cats were helplessly restless.
Finally their alpha cat BlackPearl attempted to rescue her
He dug fallen snow with his paws to free this cat.
By chance, my wife noticed what was going on.
She sprang herself like an arrow to rescue the cat.
Being released from her hands, this cat sprang herself away.
My wife was so concerned, wondered where this cat ran.
My wife was anxiously waiting until the next day,
Then she found the cat hiding in our garage.
Four other cats didn't see the runaway cat
So they were waiting and searching next two days
Finally, they found this cat and took her home.
Then five cats were together again, waiting for their meal

Nhien Nguyen MD
01282016

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Đêm qua Jonas tới rồi
Dày sân tuyệt tột, ngập tro i tuyệt tột bay.
Tôi đi uống gỏi cao
A dâ y hai lỗ, mủ nâu trụ m dâ u.
Sau khi do n de p duo ng nhà
tôi du ng xe ng tuyệt t do n sân sau nhà
go c sân, bên cạnh phông an
nam me o con o? chung nhà vo i nhau.
bô ng nge ngu o i buo c to i gân
nam me o so qu a vòi va ng phong ra.
tuyệt t na y la tuyệt t dâ u mu a
tuyệt c má y thuóc c cha n ngang cu a va o.
phong ra, thà y tuyệt t qu a cao
nam me o so qu a, phobre ng dâ u cha y mau.
nam me o vòi i nhà y qua ra o
nhung vi tron truo t, sâ y chấn lộc n nhà o.
mòt con bi tuyệt t phu dâ u
me o na y so qua kêu van hề t hố n
me o van, chấn vá i liên hố i
mâ y con me o kha c du ng ngô i không yên.
cuó i cu ng anh ca BlackPearl
vôi va ng bo i tuyệt t cu u em cu a mi nh.
vô tôi theo do i ti nh hi nh
cà m lo ng cha ng duo c, phobre ng mi nh cu u nguy.
thà ra, me o vô i pho ng di
vô tôi lo qua, me o di noi na o?
cho lâu cho to i hổm sau
ti m ra, me o trỏ n noi nhà dâ u xe.
cho lâu cha ng thà y ba n về
bô n con me o kha c di ti m kha p noi.
sau hai nga y nu a ti m, cho
nam me o tu ho p, ngô i cho bu a an.

01282016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Five Kittens Are In Line Waiting For Their Food

Outside of my house, the sky is dimly lit.

Without winds, air remains calm and I see silhouettes of trees.

Dusk to dawn lights shine around my house.

Five kittens are in line, waiting for their food.

It's about four forty five, in the morning.

Hearing my steps, kittens already left their cat house.

I told these kittens that they have to wait.

Their usual meal time is at sun rise.

Their mother slept far away near some bushes in the field.

They have to wait to share their meals with their mother.

After I have left home for work

My wife will wake up and she will feed the kittens and their mother.

11/19/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Nam Con Me`o Nho? Sa´p Ha`ng Cho` An.

NAM CON ME`O NHO? SA´P HA`NG CHO` AN

Ngoa`i kia tro`i sa´ng mo` mo`

Tro`i khong co´ gio´, in mo` bo´ng cây.

De`n dêm to?a sa´ng quanh nha`
Nam con me`o nho? sa´p ha`ng cho` an.

Bây gio` mo´i bô´n bô´n lam

Nhung nghe tiê´ng dô?ng, me`o ra kho?i chuô`ng.

Me`o thi` pha?i do?i ma` thôi

Cho` khi tro`i sa´ng du´ng gio` me`o an.

Me? me`o ngu? o? bu?i xa

Tôi cho` me`o me? vê` dây, chia phâ`n.

Sau khi tôi da˜ di la`m

Vo? tôi se`~ dâ?y chia phâ`n me`o an.

11/19/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Five Kittens Bask In The Sun Of A Winter Afternoon

Five kittens bask in the sun

It's now four fifteen of Saturday afternoon.

Near my house wall, five kittens bask in western sun.

They are so comfortable and deeply relaxed with their spread heads and limbs.

They are resting and ready to fall asleep.

Golden sunshine of basking sun keeps them warm.

On branches of a giant tree near my house

Six sparrows and a pair of cardinals hop around.

Very much, they enjoy the warm sunshine.

Sharing fun, two squirrels run around the foot of this giant tree.

The sky is of light blue color

Within more than one half hour, the sun will set.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

2/20/2016

Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NAM ME`O SUO?I NA´NG CHIÊ`U DÔNG

Nam me`o suo?i na´ng ngoa`i tro`i

Chiê`u nay thu´ bâ?y, bô´n gio` muo`i lam.

Bên tuo`ng, me`o ta´m na´ng tây
Nam me`o thoa?i ma´i, duơ~i chân, nghiêng dê`u.
Na`m yên, thiêm thiê´p mo ma`ng
Nam me`o ta´m na´ng, na´ng va`ng â´m thân.
Trên ca`nh da?i thu? bèn nha`'
Sa´u con chim se?, va`i cardinal
Chim vui na´ng â´m, chuyê`n ca`nh
Hai con so´c cu˜ng cha?y quanh gó´c gi`a.
Tro`i cao phon pho´t xanh lam
Chi? hon gio` nu~a na´ng nga`y se~ qua.
2/20/2016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Five Kittens Live Happily Together

Five kittens are playing together.

They run around on a deck behind the house.

One kitten chases the other kitten.

One kitten plays hide and seek then a sudden sprint attack.

One kitten runs along edges of a swimming pool.

After running for a while, this one waits for a play friend.

After playing, all kittens rest by the sides of the pool.

They enjoy basking and be content with themselves.

Basking in the early sun lights of the day

They spread their legs, and rest on their cheeks.

One kitten looks like dreaming with its open eyes

One kitten is busy with licking his paws to clean its head.

Two kittens are ready for early day naps.

The other kitten already sent away its dream with floating clouds.

The five kittens live happily together day and night.

They live their lives as five kittens.

11/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of poem Nam Me`o Con Vui O? Vo´i Nhau, NHIEN NGUYEN MD
NAM ME`O CON VUI O? VO´I NHAU

Nam me` o con do˜n vo´i nhau
Cu´ng nhau, chu´ng cha?y quanh sân sau nha`
Mô?t con me` o duô?i con kia
Mô?t con trô´n nâ´p, bâ´t thâ`n tâ´n công.
Mô?t con cha?y do?c bo` hô`
Me` o na` y cha?y cha´n, ngô`i cho` ba?n choi.
Nghi? choi, na`m ca?nh hô` boi
Nam me` o ta´m na´ng vui choi mô?t mi`nh.
Bây gio`, na´ng mo´i bi`nh minh
Me` o na`m duô˜i ca?ng, nghiêng nghiêng vai dâ`u
Con thi` ma´t mo? mo ma`ng
Con thi` bâ?n rô?n liê´m tay ru?a dâ`u.
Con ru già´c ngu? dâ`u nga`y
Con thi` tha? mô?ng mây nga`n bay xa.
Dêm nga`y vui o? vo´i nhau
Nam con me` o vâ˜n co`n la` me` o con.

11/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Floating Dumpling - Translation Poem Of Hồ ` Xuân Huong: Bà´Nh Trôi Nuo´C

My body is both white and round
I sink and float several times in boiling water.
I may be firm or torn, despite of baker's molding hands
But always, I keep my loyal scarlet heart.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/31/2016

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of Hồ ` Xuân Huong:

BA´NH TRÔI NUO´C

Thân em v?a tr?ng l?i v?a tròn,
R?n nát m?c d?u tay k? n?n
Mà em v?n gi? t?m lòng son.

HÔ` XUÂN HUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Four Life Long Friends

FOUR LIFE LONG FRIENDS

Today, our friends paid a visit to our home
First to have a good chat and then, to harvest Asian pears.
This place is our Annville Paradise
We talked, we laughed, we ate and drank to our satisfaction.
Very soon, Summer is going to fold its dress
And within a week, Autumn will be at our front door steps.
Setting a date for our rendez-vous
We mixed our love with the food that we cooked
We stir-fried sliced beef that was sautéed with lemon grass
We blackened large shrimps on a greased frying pan for aroma and crisp
We collected garlic chives and mints from home garden
Along with fish mint and water lemon herb.
We wrapped cooked beef and shrimps with rice paper
Along with mints, lettuce to make delicious rolls.
Our friends brought freshly picked red chilly from their plants
To add hot taste to the dipping sauce of fine shrimp-paste.
Our friends also brought moon cakes and pork ear cold cut
And a bottle of wine to exult the taste of our friendships.
Our friendships have been deep for many years
Since the days we became war refugees in ‘75
When we met the first time in a foreign land.
Being physicians, from acquaintances we became friends.
As we ate, we looked back at our years of friendships
Which have been forty years since the first time we met.
Our children have claimed their successes and fame
We have claimed the grand-parenthood for a decade.
Many changes happened throughout these four decades
But our friendships have been solid all these years.
We have been blessed with healthy bodies and minds
We have wives to share meals during day and embrace during nights.
We thank God of heavens for many blessings
We pray that we cherish our friendships for the rest of our lives.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/16/2017
Friday, The Thirteen

Today is Friday, the thirteen.

This is the end of my week, so I rest at home.

The sun shines beautifully under blue sky dome.

Scattered are some low hanging silver white clouds.

Autumn has been seven weeks old.

All leaves had fallen and branches are completely bare.

Grounds are moist and breezes gently flow.

I ride on my lawn mower to cut green grasses and mulch brown leaves.

I cover my head with a knit wool hat.

I wear a winter jacket and my hands a pair of soft gloves.

My lawn mower runs slowly with monotonous boring sounds.

I sip my iced milk coffee as I ride back and forth.

Grasses are green in my front and back yards.

Green grasses and bare branches remind me of early spring.

11/13/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem Thu´ Sa´u Muo`i Ba, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

THU´ SA´U MUO`I BA
Hôm nay, thu sa´u muo`i ba
Cuô´i tuâ`n, tôi nghi? o? nha` thahnh thoi
Na´ng tuo, tro`i de?p xanh lo
Va`i chu`m máy tra´ng lu?ng lo ngang tro`i
Va`o thu da~ bâ?y tua`n rô`i
La´ cây ru?ng hè´t, bây gio` ca`nh tro.
Dâ´t khô, tro`i cha?ng gio´ to
Co? xanh ma´y ca´t, la´ khô ma´y nghiê`n.
Tôi thi` dâ`u dô?i mu˜ len
Thân mang a´o â´m, tay deo gang mê`m
Ma´y di châ`m châ?m dê`u dê`u
Nguo?c xuôi ma´y cha?y, ca` phê uô´ng dâ`n,
Co? xanh sân truo´c, sân sau
Co? xanh, ca`nh trô´ng, nhu dâ`u mu`a xuân
11/13/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
From Birth To Life's End

From birth to life's end

My life is not in my hands

God owns its both ends.

1/27/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
From Heart, Through Head, Then Hands

Love comes from one's heart
Processed by one's thinking mind
Flows out through one's hands.

06032018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
From Philhaven Hill

Looking down the valley from Philhaven Hill
Many endless rows of corns are flowering
Blades of long green leaves show their beauties alongside bolting flowers
A pair of birds gracefully glides their spread wings in calm air.

Spring is in the air, growing forces flow in grasses and trees.
Branches intertwine, flowering trees and their colorful leaves show their beauties.
Carpets of green grasses spread down gentle slopes.
At the foot of Philhaven Hill, within white fences, cows are resting.

Mounts connecting mounts like sleeping dragons
Mount Gretna wakes up with dreamy morning mists.
Gentle breezes move these mists like soft breaths
The hue mountain range silently holds up the sky.

Day is still early but the sun already woke up.
Golden rays fill the Lebanon valley.
Gentle breezes bring field fragrances and cool airs
Golden vast wheat fields spread endless waves in all directions.

The sky is high and one's eyes can see very far
At the end of horizon, Appalachian range lies.
Silver white clouds float under light blue sky
Flying jet plane draws arrow of contrails across the sky.

At this special moment, time seems to hold its breaths.
Welcoming the daybreak, my soul opens to its fullest stretch.
Lebanon valley is filled with happiness
love in golden rays and dreams in morning mists.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Dedicated to Philhaven Hospital

Translation of a Vietnamese Poem:

TU` TRÊN ĐÔ` I PHILHAVEN - Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tu`n trên dô`i Philhaven, nhi`n xuô`ng
Ha`ng tiê´p ha`ng, vuo`n ba´p mo´i trô? bông
La´ xanh non dua khoe cu`ng bông tra´ng
Dôi chim na`o giang ca´nh luo?n trên không.

Tro`i mua` xuân, cây co? dâ`y su´c sö´ng
Ca`nh chen ca`nh, hoa la´ du? mã`u tuoi
Tha?m co? xanh tra?i da`i triê`n dô´c
Dôi châm dô`i, ra`o tra´ng, bo` na`m choi.

Dô`i nô´i dô`i nhu thân rô`ng na`m ngu?h
Mount Gretna thu´c giâ´c vo´i kho`i suong
Gi´o hây hây, suong mái nhu hoi tho?
Nu´i xanh lam la?ng le˜ chô´ng bâ`u tro`i.

Nga´y co`n so´m nhung ma?t tro`i da~ dâ?y
Na´ng to va`ng phu? ki´n Lebanon
La´n gio` thô?i mang huong dô`ng khí` ma´t
Dô`ng lu`a mi` ba`t nga´t, so´ng muôn phuong.

Vo`m tro`i cao, tâ`m ma´t nhi`n xa ta´p
Cuô´i châm tro`i, dâ`y nu´i Apalachian.
Tro`i xanh lo, lo lu?ng vo`m máy tra´ng
Ve´ ngang tro`i, kho`i tra´ng, pha?n lu?c bay.

Giây phu´t na`y tho`i gian nhu ngu`ng la?i
Do´n mu`ng nga`y, lo`ng tô?i mo? bao la
Lebanon, lu`ng dô`i dâ`y ha?nh phu´c
Mo trong suong kho`i, yêu trong na´ng va`ng.

2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Funeral Van Without His Coffin

I attended mass at church this morning

This was a funeral mass for Mr Jim.

He was blessed with excellent longevity.

Joining him at church were his wife,

his grand children and great grandchildren.

They bid him farewell for his journey to heaven.

He was cremated and he became ashes.

He didn't need time for his body to decay.

Funeral van didn't carry his coffin

All of his remain was contained in a little urn.

After being buried in the cemetery by his family

All that was left of him are his ashes in his urn.

12/29/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem Xe Tang Không Có Quan Та`i of

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

XE TANG KHÔNG CO´ QUAN TA`I

Hôm nay du? lê´ nh`a` tho`

Lê´ na`y la` lê´ c`a`u h`o`n ông Jim
Ông na`y tuổi thọ? kha´ cao
Vo? con, cha´u cha´t, tiê˜n ông về` tro`i.
Không câ`n cho` thà´ng nam trời
Xa´c ông đa`m dô`t, thà`nh tro than rô`i.
Xe tang không co` quan ta`i
Gia di`nh dua tiê˜n ông xong
Nghi˜a trang ông o?, na´m tro đê? do`i.
12/29/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ga?P Bê?Nh Nhân Lâ`N Cuô´I

Ông ba` tuô?i ngo´t chi´n muoi
Bô´n tay ba gâ?y, hai ngu`i nô´i duôi.

Ba` thi` di truo´c dâ˜n duo`ng
Ông theo sa´t nu´t, nhung nhu`o`ng buo´c di.

Bê?nh nhân, ba` giu˜ ha?n ky`
Hôm nay ta´i kha´m ti`nh hi`nh xem sao.

Bê?nh nhân theo do~i muo`i nam
Bây gio` ba tha´ng to´i tham mô?t lâ`n.

Tuô?i gi`a, su´c yê´u ca`ng tang
Ba` an ba` ngu?, nhung cã`n chô`ng lo.

Tri´ khôn thi` da´ lâ˜n rô`i

Nhung ba` vâ˜n biê´t ông chô`ng la` ai.

Lâ´y nhau sa´u bâ?y chu?c nam
Hai ngu`i ti`nh nghi~a ma?n ma` vo´i nhau.

Là`n na`y, là`n cuô´i, chia tay
Tôi buô`n, tôi chu´c, ba´t tay ông ba`.

9/19/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Oh! my young sister, please remain at home
Please tend mulberry field and love our old mother.
Our mother labors under sunlight, morning and evening mists
With each step that I take, I walk hundred roads of sorrows.
I beg you to remain at home, my young sister
To tend mulberry field and love our old mother.
Today, residues of firecrackers spread all over the road
Tomorrow, firecracker smokes still scatter throughout our village.
As I'm getting married today
My golden dream is completely shattered from this date.
Please drink yourself drunk with my rose wedding wine
To share our joy together one last time.
(Crossing river against high winds and waves
With full load of hatred...my boat may not reach the other shore)
Sacred family shrine chose an awkward worshiper
I beg for your help to keep house incense burning.
This night is the third night that I didn't have any sleep
I feel sorry for myself as a bird who lost its flock.
On one shoulder, I carry my life burden
My other shoulder carries a lot of homesickness.
Black rings surround my eyes, my hair is tangled
You give me comb and mirror, but what's that for?
This is the only time that I leave home
But I can make no promise of returning.
We will be separated by dozens of deep rivers
And hundreds, thousands or more of unstable bridge spans
- Maybe nothing I can do...maybe it's my fate
Am I the only one who got married with a broken heart?
My rosy youth has faded its color
So many people have filled up this boat of resentment!
Please stop crying, my dear young sister!
Nothing we can do now about thing that already happened!
Traveling through the sea of life, with ups and downs
And with many painful things, my heart withers gradually.
Even if you love me ten times more
You still can't prevent one time that I should go.'
My sister cried her river of tears
She bade farewell to both families to go to someone's house...
Mother followed my sister with her eyes and she sighed
Suddenly a string of red firecrackers exploded unceasingly.
I walked out and stood at the village entrance
Sadly, I followed my sister with my eyes until she disappeared behind mulberry fields.

II

Why did it rain to wet someone's clothes?
My sister got married when she was seventeen years old.
For others: happy red firecrackers, rose wine
For my sister: a flower wreath of grief is hung above her soul
This is the first time she got married
At an age that she had no prior experience with river and ferry.
At home, her younger sister and mother love and long for her
Three rooms are unoccupied and a garden poorly cultivated.
Mother sat by her silk spinning frame
Frequently she asked: 'How your sister has been doing'?
'... Sister now...' How can I say?
When a fairy butterfly got lost in a wild garden.
Since she got married with her broken heart
Storm arose and her boat capsized in the middle of a long river.
Water flowed unceasingly downstream
And it carried her into region of suffering.
For ten years, she rested her head over pillow of resentment
For ten years, she replaced her soup with her tears
For ten years, she attended her own funeral
She had to dig deep enough to bury her first love.
For ten years, her heart was as cold as a coin
All blood flowed out of her heart but love didn't come.
'But, dear young sister, on one summer night
'Xoan' blossoms bloomed and a dead cicada was revived.
Stopping by a melancholic river pier
An artist thought that there was another ferry trip.
He had pity on my broken heart situation
He had pity on my heart being broken all these days.
Then...then... how can I say now?
My dear young sister, let me whisper to your ears...
... Then, blood returned to my heart
Love healed me, love returned to my lips.
Now I feel warm in my heart, 
My dead love has been revived by someone. 
Since my love was revived 
My life feels wonderful like a dawn being clad with gold'
The word 'her' was carved in his heart 
The word 'him' was carved in her as well. 
But to love is just for the sake of love, 
I dare not to wish anything more than that. 
One life but two missed opportunities for love 
I wish I could fix a music keyboard that is out of sync. 

Then one night, tears poured down on my sister's face 
She returned home after seeing that person crossing the river. 
Days and months passed sadly over her, 
She sat to pick up fallen pear petals at the end of its blooming time. 

III

Covering her face with her both hands 
My sister cried for one day and night. 

'Even though the blood has returned to my heart 
But that was not able to stop wayfaring bird from flying. 
That person went away to build his life dream 
I returned home to grow grass on the tomb of my youth. 
He went with a cloak of a wayfarer 
I returned home to make mourning dress for my love. 
My virgin soul wrapped tightly to the foot of a bed 
It cried with me about my gut-broken loss of innocence. 
That night of far distant past and on this bed 
Grinding teeth...closing eyes...frowning...so laborious! 
That is the death of a dream, 
That is a poem written of sorrows! 

Youth, rose cheeks, red lips 
They all ended when I came to my husband's house. 
Last night was filled with rains and winds 
In my heart, there was a man passing by 

My young sister, please return home to love our old mother 
Please don't wait for me, it's just a waist of time.
I live now like I don't exist
You may consider that I was drowned when crossing the river.'

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/3/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NGUYỄN BIỆN:

LO˘ BUO´C SANG NGANG

I

'Em oi em ? l?i nhà
Vu?n dâu em d?n, m? già em thuong
M? già m?t n?ng hai suong
C?y em, em ? l?i nhà
Vu?n dâu em d?n, m? già em thuong
Hôm nay xác pháo d?y du?ng
Ngày mai khói pháo còn vương kh?p làng
Chuy?n nay ch? bu?c sang ngang
Là tan v? gi?c m?ng vang t? nay.
Ru?u h?ng em u?ng cho say,
Vui cùng ch? m?t vài giây cu?i cùng.
(R?i dây sóng gió ngang sông,
D?y thuy?n h?n... ch? lo không t?! b?)
Mi?u thiêng v?ng kén ngu?i th?,
Đêm nay là tr?ng ba đêm,
Ch? thuong ch?, ki?p con chim lìa dân.
M?t vai gánh vác giang san...
M?t qu?ng, tóc r?i to vuong
Em còn cho ch? lu?c guong làm gi!
M?t l?n nay bu?c ra dì
Là không h?n m?t l?n v? n?a dâu,
Cách m?y muoi con sóng sâu,
Và tram ngìn v?n nh?p c?u chênh vênh
Cung là thôi... cung là dành...
Sang ngang l? bu?c riêng mình ch? sao?
Tu?i con nh?t th?m phai dào,
D?y thuy?n h?n có bì?t bao nhiêu ngu?!
Em d?ng khóc n?a, em oi!
D?u sao thì s? dã r?i nghe em!
M?t di b?y n?i ba chim,
Tram cay nghìn d?ng, con tim héo d?n
Dù em thuong ch? mu?i ph?n,
Cung không ngan n?i m?t l?n ch? di.'

Ch? tôi nu?c m?t d?m dia,
Chào hai h? d? di v? nhà ai...
M? Trọng theo, m? th? dài,
Dây pháo d? b?ng vang tr?i n? ran.
Tời ra d?ng ? d?u làng

II

Gi?i mua u?t áo làm gì?
Người ta: pháo d? ru?u h?ng
Mà trên h?n ch?: m?t vòng hoa tang.
L?n d?u ch? bu?c sang ngang,
Tu?i son sông nu?c d? giang chưa tu?ng.
? nhà em nh? m? thuong
Ba gian tr?ng, m?t m?nh vu?n xác xo.
M? ng?i bên c?i se to
'- Ch? bày gi?'... nói th? nào?
Bu?m tiên khi dã l?c vào vu?n hoang.
Ch? t? l? bu?c sang ngang
Xuôi dòng nu?c ch?y liên miên,
Dua thân th? ch? t?i mi?n dau thuong,
Mu?i nam g?i h?n bên giu?ng,
Mu?i nam dua dám m?t mình,
Dào sau chơn ch?t m?i tinh d?u tiên.
Mu?i nam lòng l?nh nhu ti?n,
Tim di h?t màu, cái duyên không v?.
'Nhung em oi m?t d?m hè,
Hoa soan n?, xác con ve hoàn h?n.
D?ng chân bên b?n sông bu?n,
Doái thuong ph?n ch? d? dang nh?ng ngâ?
R?i... r?i... ch? nói sao dây!
Em oi, nói nh? câu này v?i em...
...Th? r?i máu tr? v? tim
Ch? nay lòng ?m l?i r?i,
Ch? t? dan diu v?i tình,
D?i tuoi nhu bu?i bình minh n?m vàng.'
Tim ai kh?c m?t ch? 'nàng'
Nhung yêu ch? d? mà yêu,
Ch? còn dám u?c m?t di?u gì hơn.
M?t l?n hai l? keo son,
Mong gi g?n l?i phím dàn ngang cung.

R?i đem kia, l? ròng ròng
Ti?n dua ngu?i ?y sang sông ch? v?.
Tháng ngày qua c?a bu?n the,

III

Úp m?t vào hai bàn tay,
Ch? t? khóc su?t m?t ngày m?t đêm.

'Dã dành máu tr? v? tim,
Nhung không ngan n?i cánh chim giang h?.
Ngu?i di xây d?ng co d?...
Ngu?i di khoác áo phong tr?n,
H?n trình ôm ch?t chân giu?ng,
Nam xua dềm ?y giu?ng nay,
Nghi?n rang... nh?m m?t... chau mây... c?c chua!
Th? là tàn m?t gi?c mo,
Th? là c? m?t bài tho não nùng!

Tu?i son má d? m?i h?ng,
Bu?c chân v? d?n nhà ch?ng là thôi!
Đêm qua mua gió đầy giông,
Trong hôn chừng, có một người đi qua...

Em vẫn thương lấy mẹ già,
Đồng mong ngóng chừng nửa mà uốn cong.
Chừng gì sừng cung như không
Coi như chưa đã sang sông donde.'

Nguyễn Bình

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Gio?T Lê?(Haiku)

Lê? na`o cu¨ng ma?n thôi
Lê? dâng lên rô`i tra`n khoe´ ma´t
Lê? khi buô`n, khi vui,

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
God Bless Vietnam

Forty years have just passed
I have spent one half of my life in this foreign land.

As I reflect on my life tonight
I wonder how many more years I will roam this earth.

I still long for my native place of birth
I remember familiar sky with clouds and mists
Spreading over hills and mountain range.

So many changes forty years contained
So many deaths, so many newborns.

My parents already are far gone
Few of my aunts and uncles are still around.

Forty years have gone
I have spent one half of a man's life to rebuild my new life.

My children have grown and they have their own lives
I wonder when I will say my last goodbye.

My one life span covers two countries and two continents.
These countries are connected by the great Pacific ocean.

The life is peaceful here
I pray that Vietnam will be equally safe.

Watching the sky I send my soul with floating clouds.
Longing for native land, my soul builds new bridge over Pacific ocean.

4/30/2015

In memory of 4/30/1975

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Xin Chu´a Chu´c La`nh Viê?tnam,
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

XIN CHU´A CHU´C LA`NH VIÊ?TNAM

Bô´n muoi nam da˜ qua rô`i
Nu?a do`i xa ca´ch o? noi quê nguo`i.
Dêm nay, ngô`i dê´m sô? do`i
Co`n bao nam nu˜a gu?i do`i noi dây?
Tôi thi` vâ˜n nho´ quê xua
Mô?t vu`ng tro`i cu~ kho´i máy nu´i dô`i.
Bao nhiêu su? và?t dô?i do`i
Bao nguø`i da~ chê´t, bao nguø`i sinh ra.
Qua do`i, ca? me? cu`ng cha
Cô di` chu´ ba´c, co`n va`i nguø`i thôi.
Bô´n muoi nam da˜ qua rô`i
Nu?a do`i, tôi ta`i du?ng do`i o? dây.
Bây gio`, con da~ tha`nh ta`i
Do`i tôi thi` se˜ khi na`o xuôi tay?
Mô?t do`i, hai nuo´c hai châu
Hai bo` xa ca´ch, da?i duong Tha´i Bi`nh.
Bên na`y, do`i sô´ng thanh bi`nh
Câ`u cho nuo´c Viê?t thanh bi`nh nhu dây.
Nhi`n tro`i, hô`n gu?i theo mây
Nô˜i lo`ng nho´ nuo´c ba´c câ`u da?i duong.
4/30/2015

Nho´ nga`y 30 tha´ng tu 1975

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
God Please Open The Heaven Gate For Him

As I drive to church today

A roadside cemetery reminds me of my friend who passed away

God please open the heaven gate for him

4/12/2015

Di?ch tho

CHU´A OI MO? CU?A THIÊN DA`NG CHO ÔNG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Hôm nay đi lê¨ nha` tho`

La´i xe tôi thâ´y bên duo`ng nghi˜a trang

Nghi˜a trang ba?n chê´t da˜ lâu

Chu´a oí mo? cu?a Thiên Da`ng cho ông.

4/12/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
God Please Save Our Lives (Haiku)

We are horrified.

We're terrorized day and night.

God, please save our lives.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Going Home From Baltimore

I'm on interstate highway 83

With higher speeds, I will get home in shorter time.

Hilton hotel was already left behind.

In two more hours, I will arrive home in Annville.

My car runs at steady fast speeds.

Roads are wide and northbound I aim.

Very smooth, my car flies over hills and dales.

Far ahead, under white rain clouds, appears Apalachian range.

Harrisburg River runs long and tamed

Harrisburg's tall buildings are on river's other side.

From here, just one half hour more, my home will be in sight

Where young green grasses spread for miles.

We were away just two days and nights

My wife's heart can't wait to see Annville Paradise.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/9/2015

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Về` Nha` Tu` Baltimore, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

VÊ` NHA` TU` BALTIMORE

Duo`ng về`, da?i lô? Ta´m Ba
Xe cao tô´c dô?, ca`ng mau vê` nha`.

Hilton, bo? la?i da`ng sau
Chi? hai tiê´ng nu~a, to´i nha` Annville.
Xe lan tô´c dô? nhanh dê`u
Duo`ng xe rô?ng ra˜i, nha´m vê` ba´c phuong
Xe êm, tha? dô´c, leo dô`i
Xa xa, ra?ng nu´i tra´ng mo` hoi mua.
Sông Harrisburg êm, da`i
Bo` kia, tha`nh phô´ tra?i da`i lâ`u cao.
Gâ`n nha`, mô?t nu?a gio` sau
Dô`ng xanh co? mo´i, tra?i xa da?m da`i.
Dì xa chi? co´ hai nga`y
12/9/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Grand Kids You Don'T Have A Long Wait

TO GRAND KIDS

Hearing from grandma that you have to go home
You feel very sad and you burst into cries
Grandma embraced you, whispering into your ears:
“You will not wait for long, you will return here soon”

Just the other day you came, now ten days have passed
You did a lot of things, but days seemed too short
From morning to evening, you were grandma's tails.
You are so happy with your Christmas vacation.

We are sorry that your home is too far away
Each time we travel, it takes four hours to get there.
Although not separated by mountains or rivers
A stretch of two hundred miles is too far.

Grandma wants to go
But she dares not to drive alone.
Cars are too fast on highways for her comfort
She feels scared of getting lost.
Grandpa needs to work.
So even we want to visit you often, times are limited.

Grand kids, you are not going to wait too long.
About two more months,
When freezing rains and snow stop
We are on our ways to stay with you on weekends
We, grandma and grandpa, miss you all
The same as you do.

1/4/2015

Translation of

CHA´U OI CHA?NG PHA?I CHO` LÂU - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Nghe ba` no´i chiê`u nay cha´u vê` nha`
Cha´u buô`n la´m nên oa` lên cha´u kho´c.
Ba` ôm cha´u, bên tai ba` no´i nho?
'Cho` cha?ng lâu, cha´u la?i tro? vé` dây.'

Mo´i hôm na`o, muo`i nga`y da~ qua mau
La`m râ´t nhiê`u, nhung nga`y nhu nga´n qua´.
Sa´ng trua chiê`u, ba` cha´u vâ`ng gâ`n nhau
Ha?nh phu´c la´m mu`a Gia´ng sinh cu?a cha´u.

Chì? tiê´c ra`ng du`ng xa´ qua´ xa xôi
Mô`i lâ`n di, bô´n gio` sau mo´i to´i.
Duo`ng ca´ch xa, cha?ng vi` nu´i vi` sông
Nhung xa qua´ con du`ng hai tram da?m.

Ba` muô´n di, cha?ng da´m la´i mò?t mi`nh
Duo`ng xe nhanh, ba` so? mi`nh la?c lô´i
Ông pha?i lo com a´ o truyê?n muu sinh
Dâ´u muô´n la´m, lâ`n di tham co´ ha?n.

Na`y cha´u oi, cha´u cha?ng pha?i cho` lâu
Hai thá´ng nu~a, khi tro´i thô`i tuyê´t la?nh
Ông cho? ba` cuô´i tuâ`n o? la?i tham
Ông ba` nho´, lo`ng cu~ng nhu ca´c cha´u.

1/4/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Grandchildren Feel Sad Because Of Leaving Annville Paradise

This season, our grand children came to visit
Grand mom was busy but she had some days off.
Some days, she helped them to paint or to knit
Some days, she showed them to cut fabrics and to sew
They helped with house chores in cleaning up
To put away clean dishes or to fold dry clean clothes.
For their play, they sprinted themselves on swing sets
Or to mold shapes with many colorful playdoughs.
They rode electric scooter in the house
They played with cats when cats were ready to play.
They spent some time on the internet
They read, they wrote, they sent their e-mails.
They practiced piano to improve their finger touch
When it was not too cold, they played outside.
They made several trips to Hershey Chocolate
To buy gifts or to ride on riding cars.
They stopped at restaurants to eat
They visited Hershey library to borrow books.
Ten days went by very fast
Today is the day they have to return home.
Very reluctantly they carry their bags
They feel sad with tears running down on their cheeks.
Grand mom holds them to give them comfort:
"It's just few months away
You will be back here in Spring time"

NHIEN NGUYEN

1/3/2015

Translation of

CHA´U BUÔ`N KHI PHA?I GI˜A TU` ANNVILLE PARADISE- Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Mu`a na`y mâ´y cha´u to´i tham
Ba` thi` bâ?n viê?c, nhung may nghi? nha`
Nga`y thi` tâ?p ve`i, tâ?p dan
Nga`y thi` ca´t va`i, du`o`ng khâu cho ra`nh.
Khi thi` lo giu´p do?n nha`
Khi ca´t ba´t che´n, gâ´p quâ`n a´ o kho`
Choi thi` nhu´n nha?y xí´ch du
Hay la` choi vo`i playdough nhiê`u u m`a`u.
Scooter cha?y diê?n trong nha`
Nê`u me`o khong so? me`o na`m cho` choi.
Rô`i tren ma?ng net do`i gio`khi do?c, khi viê´t, go?i lo`i e-mail.
Duong câ`m tâ?p ngo´n cho dê`u
Nê`u tro`i bo´t la?nh, cha?y kêu nga`a`i tro`i
Hershey di m`a`y lâ´n rô`i
Mua qu`a ky`? niê?m, hay ngô`i i xe dua.
Thê` rô`i la?i ghe´ tiê?m an
Ghe´ tham thu viê?n, sa´ch mang vê` nha`
Qua mau da~ hé´t muo`i nga`y
Hôm nay thi` da~ to´i nga`y vê` quê.
Du`ng da`ng cha´u cha?ng muô´n vê`
Cha´u buô`n cha´u kho´c, vô`ñ` vê` ba` ôm:
"Cho` nhau chi? mã`y tha´ng thôi
Mu`a xuân sa´p to´i vê` choi ông ba`
1/3/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Grandchildren's Vacation At Annville Paradise 2017
(Senryu)

For their vacation
Four kids came to grandparents
Three weeks, Summer fun.

Luggage fully packed
They were ready to depart
Anytime of day.

They loved their Subway
And they came there any day
During first ten days.

They loved grandma's meals
But whole egg and stewed pork dish
Was their most favorite.

They played on I-pad
They ran and played in the yard
Raced cars on driveway.

Many times, they swam
They hit balls on tennis court
And played on tree house.

They played in sand box
They collected fresh flowers
Rested in hammocks

Because of the rain
Dutch Wonderland was delayed
Until better day.

Happily they came
But after walking five hours
They asked to go home.

One half day of joy
At Limestone Springs Fishing Place
They caught thirteen trouts.

Hershey Choc'late World
Gave them many happy smiles
With their treats and rides.

They mixed with ice-cream
Blue berries or raspberries
Which they freshly picked

At the end of stay
They enjoyed Ruby Tuesday
Talked about good days.

Three weeks came to end.
Before saying their goodbye
They've longed for next time.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/15/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Green Bamboo Hedges - Translation Poem Of Vu~- 
Di`Nh Liên: Lu~Y Tre Xanh

A wayfarer who had been away from his native village many years
Was suddenly affected by memories of old green bamboo hedges
He heard debauched sounds of flutes in his dreams
That traveled with winds in their low and high soft tunes

Their creaking sounds in a deserted late night
Waved through night mists with their floating sad tunes
And synchronized with croaks of many bull frogs
While dead souls of many generations seemed to waft in puffs of air

Now and then when downpours fell like torrents
Green bamboo hedges were violently bent
Their torn, tattered leaves and branches looked very sad
Like they tried to stand erect in their never-ending misery

Sometimes, bamboo hedges burst into tears
Or burst into laughter, amidst a national crisis
Their minds and hearts deeply expressed their true emotions
Who understood their permanent indignant sorrows?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/6/2017

Above is translation poem of The Vietnamese poem of VU~- DI`NH LIÊN:

LU~Y TRE XANH

L? khách bao nam xa vo`i quê cu
B?ng ch?nh lòng nh? t?i luy tre xua
Vang v?ng trong mo tiê´ng sáo d?t d?
L?ng trong gió nhu ti?ng to tr?m b?ng

Ti?ng k?o k?t trong dêm khuya hiu qu?nh
V?n trong suong vuong di?u nh?c u bu?n
Hoà âm cùng ti?ng g?i c?a ?nh uong
Tho?ng trong gió âm h?n muốn ngàn ki?p
Có những lúc mưa nên như trút
Luy tre xanh o?i th?t thế luồng
Cành lá t? toi trông th?t u bu?n
Nhu cb? d?ng trong tang thuong v?ng c?

Cung có lúc luy tre xua b?t khóc
Tham th?m tâm tu b?y t? chân tình

VU˜ DI`NH LIÊN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Groundhog Day 2018

I watch people dancing on the open stage
At Punxsutawney, PA
On this special Groundhog Day.
I want to see how much fun they have
And how many people dare to come
On this very cold winter morn.
Sun lovers dance to push winter away
Snow lovers dance for winter to stay.
Some people dance just for a fun day.
Today is February the second
Which is exactly the middle of winter months.
Groundhog day tradition began 132 years ago
With weather prediction by the famous Punxsy Phil
Whose accuracy rate has not been impressive
But for many years many people have gathered here
At Punxsutawney, long before the sunrise
To enjoy their own laughter and Phil's smile.
By drinking the Special Groundhog punch
This groundhog keeps his longevity for a long time.
Musicians and dancers have performed for a long while
With people clapping and singing by their sides
On this very cold morn of Groundhog day
Which is now thirteen degrees Fahrenheit
With light flurries start to fly.
The sun doesn't come up yet
But this place is already packed
With thirty thousands people from far and near.
They await weather prediction by The Punxsy Phil*
Either it's six more weeks of winter
Or early spring will arrive sooner.
With a hot cup of vanilla coffee in my hands
And my big sweet microwave-cooked potato
I watch the scenes on my computer screen.
I have a good time before the sunrise
On the day that marks one half of winter time:
THE GROUNDHOG DAY

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/2/2018
*Phil says 6 more weeks of winter

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Groundhog's Prediction Was Correct: Winter Is Still Here

One week already passed since the groundhog day
Groundhog's prediction was correct: winter is still here.
On the groundhog day, gusty wind was cold to the bones
People walked in the hurry with their lowered heads
The sky was filled with white sunlight and sparse clouds
Several flocks of geese flew very fast above my head.
I turned my head back and forth very quickly to watch
As I held my wife's hand for a fast walk to escape gusty wind.
We went shopping at a Vietnamese grocery store that morning
We bought cod fish, vegetable, manioc roots
We bought star apples and a durian
One bag of white rice, one case of high quality fish sauce
"Ba´nh bao", Vietnamese pork roll, a frozen duck
We also bought square sweet rice cakes and pickled leeks for Tet celebration.
After shopping, we ate at Pho? La Vie, a Vietnamese restaurant
This restaurant just opened for business and it's filled with customers.
I enjoyed a glass of iced milk coffee
My wife, a glass of delicious mango smoothie.
We both ordered our favorite beef &quot;Pho&quot;
I ordered a combination bowl, my wife, a rare beef and tender tendon.
I added cinnamon mint, a squeeze of lime juice
And blanched mung bean sprouts, for my complete satisfaction.
After eating, we drove home quickly
And awaited for several days of snow next week.
Today, it's exactly one week since the groundhog day
Night temperature had dropped to ten to twenty.
From behind my house window I watch the sky
It's now eight thirty in the morning but there is no sunshine.
White snow still sits on big boughs of my mulberry tree
Similar white snow sits on top of my yard stone wall.
Snow on house roofs is as white as snow on my yard
There is no sunshine today and more snow to come next week.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/9/2018

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:
GROUNDHOG DOA´N DU´NG, VÂ´N CO`N MU`A DÔNG

Mò?t tuâ`n lê˜ da˜ qua rô`i
Groundhog doa´n du´ng, vâ˜n co`n mu`a dông.
Nga`y groundhog gio´ buô´t xuong
Nguo`i di vò?i va˜, co ro cu´i dâ`u.
Bâ`u tro`i na´ng tra´ng mây thua
Mâ´y da´n ngô˜ng xa´m bay nhanh tren dâ`u.
Vô?i va`ng nhi´n truo´c nhi´n sau
Tay tôi da´t vo? tra´nh mau gio´ lu`a.
Sa´ng na`y di cho? Viê?t nam
Chu´ng tôi mua ca´, mua rau, khoai mi`
Mua them vu´ su´a, sà`u riêng
Mò?t bao ga?o tra´ng, mò?t thu`ng ma´m ngon
Ba´nh bao, cha? lu?a, vi?t dông
Ba´nh chung, cu? kiê?u, cho` mu`ng tê´t ta.
Cho? xong, an pho? La Vie
Tìe?m na`y mo´i mo?, bu˜a trua dông nguo`i.
Ca` phê su´a da´ cho tôi
Vo? tôi sinh tô´ xoa`i ngon tho?a lo´ng
Chu´ng tôi cu`ng thi´ch pho? bo`
Töi bo` thâ?p cã?m, vo? bo` ta´i gân.
Cô?ng thêm hu´ng quê´, chanh xanh
Thêm va`o gi´a tro´n, ca`ng tang dà`m da`
An xong vô?I va˜ vé` nha`
Rô`i tuâ`n lê˜ tiê´ p mà´y lâ´n tuyê´t roi.
Hôm nay tuâ`n nu˜a qua rô`i
Đem thi´ vâ˜n la?nh khoa?ng muo`i, hai muoi.
Tu` sau cu?a sò? nhi´n tro´i
Bây gio´ ta´m ruo´i vâ˜n khong na´ng tro´i.
Ca`nh cây da?i thu` tuyê´t ngô´i
Bên nha` tuoc` ngong ma` tuyen ngong phau.
Ma´i nha` tra´ng tuyê´t nhu sân
Hôm nay khong na´ng, tu`a`n sau tuyê´t vé`.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/9/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Guong Hô` Sau Nga`Y Halloween

Sa´ng nay, da˜ chi´n gio` rô`i
Ma?t trang lo lu?ng lung tro`i phuong tây.
Tro`i xanh, di˜a ba?c trang ca`i
Mâ`u trang tra´ng ba?c nhu mâ`u mây bay.
Mu`a thu, na´ng mo´i trong la`nh
Ma?t tro`i lo lu?ng, na´ng va`ng chiều´u nghiêng.
Mu`ng nga`y na´ng mo´i dang lên
Nuô´i dêm, trang vâ˜n co`n in nê`n tro`i.
Da´y hô`, trang vo´i ma?t tro`i
Ma?t tro`i chiều´u sa´ng, trang mo` nhu mây.

10/30/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ha´-Dông Silk Dress - Translated Poem Of Nguyên Sa: A´O Lu?A Ha` Dông

Suddenly I feel cool under Saigon sun where I walk
Because you wear your dress of Ha`-Dông silk.
Very much I love the color of that dress
My poems have been as pure as your white silk.

I remember here where you sat
Your hair was short but long Autumn surrounded you.
My mind quickly draw your image
Which I quickly display in my open heart.

I felt happy any time when we met
You became my soul-mate after two days.
My pupil poems stacked up like a mountain
Your innocent eyes became intoxicating like wine.

I heard melodies even without you saying a word
I saw vast blue sky even before you opened your eyes
My eyes looked up at you with my faithful love
Your silk-white hands inspired my most beautiful poems.

I knew that you might come and go suddenly
Just like it rained or shone without a cause
But why did you depart without saying a word?
I called for you but only sadness echoed in my poems.

Anger made me look silly in my eyes
Anger made my poems not able to utter a word.
You have gone, self regret spread on my lips
Burden of time on my sad shoulders suddenly became heavy.

Where have you been, my short hair Autumn?
Please keep for me the color of Ha`-Dông silk dress.
I'm still very much in love with that dress
Please keep for me my white silk love poem.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
11/22/2016
A´O LU?A HA´ DÔNG

N?ng Sài gòn anh đi mà ch?t mát
b?i vì em m?c áo l?a Hà Đông
anh v?n yêu màu áo ?y vô cùng
tho c?a anh v?n còn nguy?n l?a tr?ng

anh v?n nh? em ng?i d?y tóc ng?n
mà mua thu dài l?m ? chung quanh
linh h?n anh v?i v? chân dung
ba`y v?i v? v? vào trong h?n m? c?a

g?p m?t b?a, anh d? m?ng m?t b?a
g?p hai hôm thành nh? hy? c?a t?m h?n
tho h?c trò anh ch?t l?i thành non
và d?i m?t ng?t ngây thành ch?t ru?u

em kh?ng nói d? nghe t?ng giai di?u
em chua nhìn mà d? r?ng tr?i xanh
anh trông lên b?ng d?i m?t chung tình
v?i t?ng tr?ng, em vào tho di?m t?ng t?t

e? ch?t d?n, ch?t d?i, anh v?n bi?t
nhung sao đi mà kh?ng b?o gi nhau
d? anh g?i, t?ng tho bu?n v?ng l?i

d? anh gi?n, m?t anh nhin v?ng d?i
gi?n tho anh d? nói ch?ng n?n l?i
em d? r?i, s?m h?i ch?y trên m?i
nh?ng thàng ngày trên vai bu?n b?ng n?ng

em ? d?u, h?i mùa thu tóc ng?n
gi? h? anh màu áo l?a Hà Đông
anh v?n yêu màu áo ?y vô cùng
gi? h? anh bài tho tình l?a tr?ng
Hail Virgin Mary
You are full of grace
The Lord is with Thee
You are the most blessed
Among all women.

Hail most Holy Queen
Of heaven and earth
Please pray for me now
And hour of my death.

Amen

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/11/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Birth Day To Kim-Mai 2016

This year, spring flowers bloom earlier
Because warmer temperature arrived sooner than usual.

Thousand Tulips bloom around our Koi pond
Their tender red petals enclose their yellow nectar.

Bright moon mesmerized these velvet petals with its ivory light.

Welcoming flowers, insects sing their melodies through the nights.

Tulips fold their petals to keep in their precious dew.

Their hearts open in the morning to welcome many happy bees.

Gentle breeze lovingly caresses and vibrates these soft petals.

Under blue sky and silver clouds, Love smells in the air.

Two mature dogwood trees stand in open back yard.

Many thousands of their blossoms open their rosy smiles.

I rest and swing myself in a hammock near Koi pond.

I enjoy watching waterfalls and Koi’s catching their pellets.

Breezes bring angelic music to Corinthian wind-chimes

When stronger breeze flies, further away melodies rhyme.

Have a Happy Birth Day, Kim-Mai!

This flower garden is my gift to your Birthday

Its thousand Tulips sing your Happy Day.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Xuân này, hoa nó sớm hơn
Boi vì trời ảm sớm hơn lệ thường.
Nga`n hoa Tulip quanh hồ`
Hoa na`y màu u do?, ca`nh ôm nhu?y va`ng.
Dême trang, hoa ta´m trang nga`
Mu`ng hoa, da`n dế` rõ?n ra`ng ha`t dêm.
Ca`nh hoa khe`p giu` suong dêm
Bi`nh minh hoa mo?, mo`i thêm ong vê`.
Gio` lay, mon tro´n ca`nh mê`m
Tro`i xanh, mây tra`ng, huong ti`nh kha`p noi.
Hai cây Khuyê?n-mô?c giu`a tro`i
Cây chua co` la´, hoa cuo`i nga`n bông.
Anh na`m ru vo`ng hồ` Koi
Anh nghi`n tha´c cha?y, ca´ Koi do´p mö`i.
Gio` rung chuông-gio´ ti`nh co`
Mô`i khi gio` lo´n, nha?c tro`i vang xa.
Chu´c mu`ng sinh nhâ?t Kim-Mai
Vườn hoa anh ta?ng, ngả`n hoa ha´t mu`ng.

4/23/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Birthday Kim Mai  (Haiku)

Happy birthday now
Happy birthdays many more
I love you, you know

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/1/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Birthday To Catholic Church

Holy Spirit, come!

Bless your Church and the whole world.

On your Church birth day.

5/15/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Birthday To Kim Mai (Haiku)

Today is May first

Happy birthday to kim-Mai

My Love falls with rain.

5/1/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation into Vietnamese poem

CHU´C MU`NG SINH NHÂ?T KIM-MAI

Hôm nay mỏ`ng mỏ?t tha´ng Nam

Mu`ng em thêm tuô?i, chu´c nga`y râ´t vui.

Sa´ng nay tro`i dô? mua nhiê`u

Ti`nh anh dô? xuô´ng tra`n trê` nhu mua.

5/1/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Birthday To Kim Mai 2015

Oh my Dear, today is the first of May.

Have another wonderful happy Birthday.

My thousand beautiful tulips are blooming

They bring you my love in their flower cups.

These flowers smile to the sun and sleep with the night mist

And reflect themselves in the mirror of my Koi pond

Where happy Kois swim and feast on their fish pellets

Waterfall sings you to sleep and dancing ripples celebrate our love.

Oblique rays of a beautiful sunrise shine on opening tulips

And they fill these flower cups with my fresh morning love.

Virgin night dew hangs lovely on velvet red petals

While courting bees drink their love from fresh sweet nectar.

I wish you a very happy birthday

I wish you happy always, my Dear.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

5/1/2015

Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

CHU´C MU`NG SINH NHÂ?T KIM-MAI 2015
Hôm nay, mợ ng mắt tháng Nam

Mợng em, làn nửa, được tặng tuổi đời.

Tulip nở sáng rơi

Ca ngay bup do đăng lời anh thương

Hoa cười với nắng, ng quiero sugong

Vườn hoa rực đỏ sôi lòng cá Koi

Ca' boi ha'nh phụ'c, do'p mở'i

Thuốc ru em ngủ, sống vòng thương yêu.

Bình mình anh nắng nghiêng nghiêng

Nhu?y va`ng ôm nắng gọi`i thêm hương tinh.

Sương đêm sáng sớm còn trinh

Vỏ`n hoa, ong uông phà'n tinh mê say.

Chúc em ha'nh phụ'c ngày sanh

Chúc em ha'nh phụ'c như ngày mai sau.

5/1/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Birthday To Kim-Mai 2017

The spring has been here more than a month
There are only two more days before the first of May.
Since the day and year that you were born
The sun has been rising and setting many thousand times.
On this special occasion that friends visit on the week end
We celebrate your birthday two days earlier.
At the crack of dawn, drizzling mists filled the air
Then the sky became much clearer when the bright sun appeared.
This year our tulips bloomed much earlier
Now tulip petals are dropping and yard trees covered with green canopies.
Dogwood blossoms are blooming beautifully
Their pink flowers and white flowers smile to Spring breeze.
For your celebration, our Koi fish swim happily in circles
And Azaleas show their flamboyant red near the Koi pond.
Rose garden begins to show their young flower buds
Bees and butterflies will gather here for their feasts after few more weeks.
I wish you a very happy Birthday
I wish you many happy days to come.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/1/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MU`NG SINH NHÂ?T KIM-MAI 2017

Mu`a Xuân hon thà´ng da˜ qua
Co`n hai nga`y nu˜a la` dâ`u thà´ng nam.
Tu` nga`y nam thà´ng em sanh
Ma?t t tro`i lê`n xuô`ng da˜ bao nga`n lâ`n.
Cuô´i tuâ`n be` ba?n to´i tham
Mu`ng em sinh nhâ?t hai nga`y so´m hon.
Bi`nh minh lâ´t phà´t mua roi
Thê´ rô`i tro`i sa´ng, ma?t tro`i vê` tham.
Nam nay tulip so´m mu`a
Ca´nh hoa dang ru?ng, la´ xanh dâ`y vuo`n.
Khuyê?n-mô?c bông rà´t de?p tuoi
Ca´ng hô`ng, ca´nh tra´ng mi?m cuo`i gio´ xuân.
Mu`ng em, da`n ca´ boi quanh
Azaleas huy hoa`ng trò? bông.
Vuo`n hô`ng mo´i cho´m nu? non
Chi? va`i tuân nu˜a, buo´m ong rô?n ra`ng.
Chu´c em ha?nh phu´c hôm nay
Chu´c em ha?nh phu´c nhu˜ng nga`y tuong lai.

NHEN NGUYEN MD
5/1/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Birthday To Kim-Mai 2018

The day of May First has arrived
Beautiful round moon has shined last night.
Under the scarcely star-clad sky
I watch the sunrise at my Annville Paradise.

Birds are chirping or singing joyfully
A pair of geese fly together and they conk happily.
Under the light blue sky and ivory moon light
I stroll along my horse-neck driveway with wide-opened eyes.

While the moon lit sky transitions into the day time
Crickets are singing their melodies of the night
Around my house, dust-to-dawn light still shines
But at the far horizon, the sun starts to rise.

April showers have brought many May flowers
Daffodils are ready to say to me &quot;see you next April;&quot;
But Narcissus just arrived with curly white petals
And its fragrance surely announces its presence.

My pink and white Dogwood blossoms open this week
But my Red-bud blossoms are near their peak
Along my driveway are flowering Chinese Peach trees
Their blossoms of white, red or pink smile in Spring breeze

Many Bleeding Hearts bloom in my flower gardens
They are my heart lanterns that hang with compassion
They join me in my May First parade to my Koi ponds
Where my thousand Red Tulips sing Happy Birthday to my wife.

05012018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Birth-Day, Evelyn

Today is Evelyn's birth-day

If to count fingers for your age,

It's ten to be raised.

You are the very happy child,

You like to talk and smile.

You are young with happy sparks in your eyes.

We wish you a very happy day and night.

Please hug your parents and siblings with many smiles.

Are you having ice cream cake

Mixed with vanilla and chocolate taste?

A special envelope is on the way

Where we put our hugs and smiles.

Happy birth-day, Evelyn, with many more hugs and smiles.

Love

Grand parents.
(Ông Ba’ Nô?i)

For 3/10/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Birthday, Peter (Haiku)

April 26th
Happy birthday to Peter.
May God bless my son.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/26/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Birthday, Peter (Senryu)

April 26th
Tomorrow is your birthday
Have a happy day.

We are now away
Thanks for helping our eight cats
And Cat Paradise.

We'll be home Friday
May God bless your soul always
With His love and grace.

04252018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Crows Caw The News Of Christmas

Thirty crows call out for their gathering

These crows fly around in twilight of early morning.

The light blue covers the very high sky dome

Below, several patches of clouds make their homes.

Deciduous trees expose their skeletons of branches

Their artful curving boughs invite for joyful dance.

Crows caw out loud to announce the good news

Today is the feast day of Christmas

The God Son incarnates in human flesh

He brings the salvation and opens the new road to eternal life.

Clouds gathered and then they dispersed

Heaven opens its nine level high in full festivity spirit

Angels sing their heavenly chorus:

'Peace be on earth and Joy in every human heart'

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/25/2014

Above is translation poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

QU?A KÊU BA´O CHU´A GIA´NG SINH

Ba muoi con qu?a ru? nhau
Tro`i vu`a ta?ng sa´ng, qu?a bay mồ?t da`n.
Tro`i cao phon pho´t mà`u xanh
Mây va`i cu?m tra´ng giang ngang bâ`u tro`i.
Ha`ng cây không la´, ca`nh tro
Thân cây e?o la? nhu mo`i nhâ?y vui.
Qu?a kêu vang tiê´ng Tin Mu`ng
Hôm nay da?i lê˜ Gia´ng sinh Chu´a Tro`i.
Chu´a Con xuô´ng thê´ la`m ngu`i
Ban on cu´u chuô?c, mo? duo`ng truo`ng sinh.
Mây ho?p rô`i la?i tan di
Nga`y na`y mo? hô?i, tro`i vui chi´n tâ`ng.
Vang ca tiê´ng ha´t Thiên Thâ`n:
'Bi`nh an duo´i thê´, ca? trâ`n thê´ vui.'

12/25/2014 8: 30 AM

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Father's Day

For your Father's Day

Love and honor him, always.

Thanks so much, he says.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Mother's Day (Haiku)

Happy Mother's Day

Happy Mother's Day, Grandma

All from Tony's den.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Mothers Day 2017 (Haiku)

Happy Mothers Day
My sweet wife, wonderful mom
And happy always.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
for 5/14/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy Mother's Day To Kim-Mai (Haiku)

Happy Mother's Day
Loving wife forty two years
Three sons' best Mother

05102015
NHIEN NGUYEN

translation of Happy Mother's Day

CHU´C MU`NG KIM-MAI NGA`Y HIÊ`N MÂ~U (Haiku) - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Chu´c mu`ng Nga`y Hiê`n Mâ~u
Hiê`n thê bô´n muoi hai nam le?
Tuyê?t mâ~u ba qu´y tu?.

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Happy New Rooster Year 2017

It's exactly nine o'clock in the morning

Under all white sky, light snow flakes are falling.

This snow came as a surprise

To celebrate the new lunar year, Rooster.

There was no firecrackers last midnight

To celebrate the new year, just my son and wife.

On this new year day, I thank God for his grace

I honor my new land, my former country and my parents.

I want to thank everyone

All my relatives, dear friends and acquaintances.

I pray for freedom for Vietnam

May New year bring happiness throughout that land.

I pray for people on this earth

All will be happy with caring golden hearts.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/28/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MU`NG NAM MO´I, NAM CON GA`

Sa´ng nay da˜ chi´n gio´ rô`i
Nê`n tro`i râ´t tra´ng, tuyể´t tro`i nhe? roi.

Tuyể´t na`y roi râ´t ti`nh co`

Mu`ng nga`y tê´t mo´i, ga` cô` nam nay.

Dêm qua, cha?ng pha´o giao thu`a

Mu`ng Xuân, nha` chi? vo? va` con thôî

Nga`y xuân, ca?m ta? on tro`i

Giang son cu˜ mo´i, hai nguo`i duo˜ng nuôi.

Ca´m on tâ´t ca? mo?i nguo`i

Nhu˜ng nguo`i thân thuô?c, ba?n do`i thân so.

Câ`u cho nuo´c Viê?t tu? do

Xuân dem ha?nh phu´c dâ`u thôn, cuô´i la`ng.

Câ`u cho ca? co˜i nhân gian

Nguo`i nguo`i ha?nh phu´c, trao nhau lo`ng va`ng.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/28/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Have My Sympathy, Squirrel

Three days after the first snowfall of season

The air is calm, but lots of hanging clouds.

Snow falls, but just few scattered flakes.

The sun is half-hiding behind passing clouds.

A squirrel lies by roadside with exposed belly.

This squirrel was killed last night, while crossing the road.

Few years, I traveled this road, back and forth

Many times, I was afraid that this squirrel might be struck dead.

The other day, I pushed my car break to a sudden stop.

This squirrel was standing in the middle of the road,

Too scared, it ran in circle, not sure of where to escape.

It escaped its death because of its best luck.

Last night, this squirrel was struck.

I feel sad and miss you much

Have my sympathy, my dear squirrel.

11/29/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem Chia Buô` n So´c Oi of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

CHIA BUÔ` N SO´C OI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Băng ấy sau tuyệt đất ưu mùa

Troi thì yên gió, nhưng mưa nhiều ưu mãi.

Tuyệt rồi, bóng特朗 lua thua

Ma?t tro`i e á´p, lang thang may tro`i.

So´c na`m ngu?a bu?ng, tang thuong

So´c na`y bi? chế´t, bang duong dêm qua.

Mà´y nam, qua la?i duo`ng na`y

Nhie`u lâ`n, tôi so? xe làNgu só´c na`y.

Hôm na`o, tôi thang vô?i va`ng

Giu˜a duo`ng só´c du`ng, huo`ng na`o di dấy?

Ngo˜ nga`ng, so´c cha?y vo`ng quanh

So´c na`y thoa´t chế´t, nho` may só´ tro`i.

Dêm qua, xe du?ng, chế´t rô`i

Ngâ?m ngu`i thuong tiê´c, chia buô`n so´c oi.

11/29/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Having A Shared Husband - Translated Poem Of Hồ´ Xuân Huong: Ca?Nh La`M Le˜

One cuddles under cotton blanket, the other lonely cold

I curse the fate of having a shared husband!

Is this good enough that some times I sleep with him?

Once or twice a month, but it tastes like nothing...

I exchange my pain for the rice, but rice is rotten.

If I see myself as a maid, I work without pay.

If I had known what it would be like to share a husband

I would rather stay single than getting married.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/31/2016

Above poem is Translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of Hồ´ Xuân Huong

CA?NH LA`M LE˜

K? d?p chan bông, k? l?nh lùng,

Chém cha cái ki?p l?y ch?ng chung!

Nam thì mu?i h?a, nên chang ch?,

M?t tháng dôi l?n, có cung không...

C? d?m an xôi, xôi l?i h?ng,

C?m b?ng làm mu?n, mu?n không công.
Thân này vì biết đừng này nh?,
Thà trước thôi dành vậy xong.

HỒ` XUÂN HUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
He Is The Shepherd - I Come To Be Filled (Senryu)

He is The Shepherd
When finds his lost sheep and lambs
Cloaks them with his heart.

On his verdant field
He feeds his lambs and his sheep
And they all are filled.

Now, in Eucharist
He is here to give his feed
I come to be filled.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

10/22/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
He Walks Like Duck Ass (Senryu)

He walks like duck ass:
Loose pants hang low on butt crack.
So ugly half ass!

If he walks too fast
Loose pants may drop ugly flash
Of his private parts.

So annoyed, I ask:
Is there any social norm
In his brain deformed?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/16/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Heartbroken Eyes - Translation Poem Of Luu Tro?Ng Lu: Ma´T Buô`N

So much sadness was in your eyes
In your silent gaze, you uttered not a word.
We loved each other so much
Words couldn't describe the depth of our love.

Loving each other the whole winter
But never we told each other a word.
Looking at each other, we were very sad
Words couldn't describe the depth of our pain.

One winter season already passed
Winds continued to blow through sun porch
Mating season also ended:
A flock of cranes already crossed the river.

You sat behind window bars
I leaned on the wall of flowers
We looked at each other with our flowing tears
Each day we drifted further apart.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/20/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of LUU TRO?NG LU:

MA´T BUÔ`N

Dôi m?t em l?ng bu?n
Nhìn thôi mà ch?ng nói,
Tình dôi ta v?i v?i
Có nói cung không cung.

Yêu h?t m?t mùa đông
Không m?t l?n dã nói,
Nhìn nhau bên vi
Có nói cùng không cùng.

Trời hót mùa đông
Gió bên thềm thôi mãi,
Qua rì mùa ân ái:
Đàn sưu đã sang sông.

Em ngủ trong song cầu
Anh đằng đa tung hoa,
Nhìn nhau mà lờ ia,
Một ngày một cách xa...

LUU TRONG LU

(1912-1991)

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Heavens And Earth Celebrate The Birth Of Christ

To celebrate the birth of Christ today

The sun has awakened to embrace pine branches with its golden rays.

These pine trees already shed their brown needles

So now only green needles are there to show their beauties.

As left over dark clouds evaporate steadily

Dawning horizon expands its blue sky gradually.

A bird flaps its wings slowly and gently

As it flies across the sky to welcome the new day.

On its wings, this bird carries the golden rays

While listening to the angelic chorus of Christmas Day:

'Glory to God in the highest

Peace on earth to people of good will.'

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/25/2016

Above poem is the Translation of the Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

DÂ´T TRO`I MU`NG CHU´A SINH RA

Hôm nay mu`ng Chu´a sinh ra

Ma?t tro`i thu´c dâ?y, tia va`ng ôm cây

Ha`ng thông da`m ru?ng la´ nâu
Bây giờ có lần lại lá xanh trên cạnh.
Mây đen còn chút tan ra
Chân trời thực giấc lan dần màu xanh
Một chim xanh cao cạnh bay ngang
Mừng ngày nắng mới miền chim bay nhẹ nhàng
Nắng vàng chim chờ cạnh bay
Tai nghe thiên khuê Chu sa thanh ra doài:
'Vinh danh Thiên Chúa trên trời
Bi nh an duờ i thế cho người i thiê?n tâm'

HIEN NGUYEN MD

12/25/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Helena Snow Storm At Annville Paradise

Open my eyes at midnight, I look at the sky
White snow is falling outside
Snow flakes are small and dry
Under windless sky, snow softly rides.
Dusk to dawn light shines through the night.
Inside our dark bedroom, my wife sleeps by my side.
This is the first snow storm of winter time
With its given name of Helena.
As it travels South to North, it crosses Pennsylvania.
Fortunately, snow accumulation is just one finger length.
In the middle of the night, my wife sleeps by my side
I wrap my arm around her while snows falls outside.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/6/2017

Above is English version of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BA˜O TUYÊ´T HELENA

Nu?a dêm, mo? ma´t nhi`n tro`i
Ngoa`i kia, tuyê´t tra´ng d`y tro`i dang roi.
Tuyê´t roi, bông nho? va` khô
Tôi thì không giọt, tuyết rơi nhẹ đêu.
Quanh nhà, đến sáng soi đêm
Trong nhà, phòng tổ, cạnh bên vợ nam.
Tuyết này là tuyết đầu mùa
Tuyết bay nam bắc, thời qua bằng này
Tuyết này, bảo Helena
Nhưng mà mùa qua, tuyết đấy ngoài tay.
Dêm khuya, vợ ngủ thật gần
Chaoăng tay ôm vợ, bên ngoài tuyết rơi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/6/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Here Is Vi~ Da? Hamlet - Translation Poem Of Ha`N Ma?C Tu?: DÂY THÔN VI~ Da?

Why don't you return here, to visit Vi~ hamlet?
To watch rising sun shining over rows of betel palm trees.
Someone's garden is lush with jade green color
Bamboo leaves shade across a square face.

Winds chasing winds, clouds following clouds
A very sad stream flows amidst swaying corn flowers..
Someone's boat is docked at the Moon River pier
Will it be able to tug the moon home on time tonight?

Dreaming of a far away, far away guest
Your dress is so white that I almost don't recognize
At this place, smoky mists blur one's image
Who knows whose passionate love is still deep.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/1/2017

Above Poem is English version of HA`N MA?C TU?'s poem:

DÂY THÔN VI~ DA?

Sao anh không v? choi thôn Vi?
Nhìn n?ng hàng cau n?ng m?i lên.
Vu?n ai mu?t quá xanh nhu ng?c
Lá trúc che ngang m?t ch? di?n.

Gió theo l?i gió, mây du?ng mây,
Dòng nu?c bu?n thiu, hoa ba´p lay...
Thuy?n ai d?u b?n sông Trang dó,
Có ch? trang v? k?p t?i nay?

Mo kha´ch du`o`ng xa, kha´ch du`o`ng xa
A´o em tra´ng qu?a nhi`n không ra
O? dây suong kho´i mo` nhán a?nh
Ai biê´t ti`nh ai co´ da?m da`.
Here, I'm Waiting As Your Lover

Four decades as married lover
I've loved you with best lover's heart
Long gone was the first time we met
My love still fresh like spring flowers.

Loving you as if forever
I've loved you with my tender heart
The same now as when we started
My love always sweet and tender.

We are happy as best lovers
Sail together ocean of life
In reveries of days and nights
You're beautiful lover and wife.

Diamonds glitter in your eyes
Roses rest on your smiling lips
Your long hair flows like willow peace
In love, your smiling eyes glitter

My loved heart is filled with wonders
My fruit of love is ripened and sweet
Please bring your diamonds, rose sweet
Here, I'm waiting as your lover.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
8/24/2017

Below is Vietnamese translation poem of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NOI NA`Y ANH DO?I, SUÔ´T DO´I YÊU EM

Lâ´y nhau da˜ bô´n chu?c nam
Yêu em nhu thê? không ai sa´nh ba`ng
Lâu rò`i lâ`n mo´i ga?p nhau
Ti`nh anh tuoi ma´t nhu la` hoa xuân.

Yêu nhu ti`nh se~ muơn nam
Yêu em nhiê`u la´m tim na`y anh dâng
Nga`y xua cho đẽ´n hôm nay
Lo`ng anh vâ˜n thẽ´ ngo?t nga`o yêu thuong

Ti`nh ta de?p nhà´t trà`n gian
Biê?n do`i chu`ng su´ c chu`ng ta cang buô`m.
Mo em sa´ng so´m, chiê`u u hà`m
Em la` vo? de?p, ma?n mo`i ti`nh nhân.

Ma´t em lo´ng la´nh kim cuong
Môi em nhu thê? doa´ hoa hô`ng cuo`i
To´c em nhu liê˜u êm trôi
Trong mo thoa´ng ma´t em cuo`i long lanh.

Duo?c yêu, lo`ng suo´ng la`m sao
Ti`nh anh tra´i chi´n ngo?t nga`o yêu thuong
Xin mang ma´t ngo?c, môi hô`ng
Noi na`y anh do?i, suô´t do`i yêu em.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
8/24/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Hershey Tanger Outlets

Looking out from inside a store where I was sitting
I watched people shopping on the new year's eve.
Many stores lowered their sale prices this week.
This place is the Tanger Outlets in Hershey
People walked in the hurry to avoid winter gusts
Most people wore their winter coats
and extra wear to protect them from bitter cold
However, some young women didn't wear enough to cover their flesh.
There were a lot of tourists coming here to shop.
Parking spaces were filled with coming and leaving cars.
The sun didn't shine this winter afternoon because of dense clouds
From inside the store, I watched the last afternoon of the year.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/31/15

Translation of Vietnamese poem Hersey Tanger Outlets, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

HERSHEY TANGER OUTLETS

Tôi ngồi trong tiệm, nhìn ra
Nga`m m有的t di cho? va`o nga`y cuộ`i nam.
Tiế?m buồn ha? gía, tuá`n na`y
Tanger Outlets, noi na`y, Hershey.
Chiể´u đông, bô˜ng gio´ thô?i niể`u
Nguo`i di vô?i va`o, gio´ niể`u, buo´c mau.
Phả`n dòng a´o â´m, khan choa`ng
Mộ?t va`i thiể´u nu~ a´o quá´n thiể´u che.
Noi dây, du kha´ch to´i niể`u
Chiể´u dòng, không na´ng, máy niể`u
Tôi ngồi trong tiể?m, nga´m chiể´u cuộ´i nam.

12312015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
He's Hung On The Tree (Senryu)

I come to the church
This drizzling Friday morning
Where God waits for me.

He's hung on the tree
For many people to see
He's my Lord mighty.

His arms fully stretched
Blood poured down from pierced chest
Crown thorns bled his head.

I see and believe
Holy God hung on a tree
He is hung for me.

God is present here
In his Holy Eucharist.
I am on my knees.

In silence, I pray
For God's blessings on my soul
And whole universe.

In silence, I ask
For stronger mind and heart
To follow His path.

In silence, I plead
Many wants and many needs
God knows what I need.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
8/11/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Hesitation - Translation Poem Of Hô` Dzê´Nh' S: Ngâ?P Ngu`Ng

Please agree to a date, but please don't come,
So, I will feel sad and walk around all over my courtyard.
Looking at my cigarette burning shorter and shorter in my hand...
I will say softly to myself: Oh, I miss her a lot!
Please agree to a date, but please don't come.
Oh, my dear, will the Love have any meaning at all,
If there is no attachment at the beginning?
Time of passionate love is as ephemeral as silky light
Flowers butterflies hesitate, trees and grass delay
Please promise that tomorrow and coming season will be joyful
Only tomorrow is beautiful, only tomorrow!
Please agree to a date, but please don't come,
I will complain—naturally—but very softly;
If, by chance, you are on your way, please return,
Love will lose its joyfulness when the vow is completed
Life is beautiful only when it's unfinished.
Please don't finish a poem, please don't moor a moving boat
Let thousand years of future...hang over...thousand years of the past..

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/22/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of Hô` Dzê´nh:

NGÂ?P NGU`NG

Em c? h?n nhung em d?ng d?n nhé,
Ngó tren tay, thu?c lá cháy l?i d?n...
Tôi nói kh?: g?m, làm sao nh? th?!
Em c? h?n nhung em d?ng d?n nhé.
Em tôi o?, Tình có nghĩa gì dâu,
N?u là không luu luy?n bu?i so d?u?
Thu? ân ái mong manh nhu n?ng l?a,
Hoa bu?m ng?p ng?ng, c? cây l?n l?a,
H?n ngày mai mùa d?n s? vui tuoi,
Ch? ngày mai m?i d?p, ngày mai thôi!
Em c? h?n nhung em d?ng d?n nhé,
Tôi s? trách - c? nhiên - nhung r?t nh?;
N?u trót dì, em hãy g?ng quay v?,
Tình m?t vui lúc dã v?n câu th?
Tho vi?t d?ng xong, thuy?n trôi ch? d?,
Cho nghin sau... lo l?ng... v?i nghin xua...

HÔ` DZÊ´NH

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Highway To Heaven - Senryu

Mary takes my hand
She takes Jesus, other hand
We walk to Heaven

It's my devotion
I pray Mary every day
She is my Mother.

Oh holy Mary
Take me to your Son Jesus
I pray for your help.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/10/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Hô` Na`Y Na`Ng Boi: Annville Paradise Pool

Tôi thi` da˜ lâ´y duo?c na`ng
Hô` boi tôi co´, vu`a da`i va`i va` sàu.
Hô` na`y la?i co´ ha`ng ra`o
Ha`ng ra`o son tra´ng, nê`n hô` biê?n xanh.
Ha`ng ra`o cao chi? ngang vai
Hô` Koi bèn ca?nh, gio´ ngân nhà?c trâ`m.
Quanh hô`, hô`ng do? Knockout
Hô`ng na`y nhu ghe´p tram nga`n mô`i hòn.
Quanh hô` co´ mà´y du` tro`n
Du` na`y che na´ng na`ng ngô`i giu~a trua.
Hô` na`y co´ mà´y bâ?c ngang
Na`ng ngô`i vo`n nuo´c, nuo´c vu`a ngang hông.
Cuô´i Xuân, tro`i à´m, ca?i ngô`ng
Di?a Da`ng da?i hô`i, buo´m ong xum vâ`y.
Lan tan so´ng nuo´c nhe? nha`ng
Nuo´c trong lan a´nh na´ng va`ng tro`i xanh.
De?p thay la` nhu~ng dêm ra`m
Tro`i cao trang sa´ng, trang va`ng da´y sàu.

2/20/2015
I'd like to invite any one who is willing to join me
In this humble quest of daily prayer.
We don't worship Mary
But we ask for Her intercession
To bring us closer to Her son, Jesus.
By reciting twenty decades of Rosary mysteries
We ponder on life and death of Jesus
And open our hearts and our minds to His teaching.
We ask for God's grace and blessing
So, in eternity, we will be with Him.
I'd like to suggest you start with number One Million
Then dividing that by the number of your remaining days
That you expect to be alive from now to end of average life span
You will find out the number of your daily prayers.
If you pray three hundred Hail Mary’s a day
You will accomplish one million times in less than ten years.
If you say fifty prayers a day
You will accomplish one million in less than sixty years.
If you pray one thousand times a day
You will need only one thousand days.
Let's join me in praying and you will be A Rosary Millionaire.
It's never too late.
May Mary take you to her son, Jesus
May God bless you and keep you always in His grace. Amen.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/25/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Holy Rosary: Let's Sing Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be Together

We ask God in the name of Jesus
We ask Jesus in the name of Mary
We are closer to God through Holy Rosary
In praying Rosary, we aim to be holy.

Through Holy Rosary, we meditate
Through Holy Rosary, we imitate:
The virtues of Jesus and Mary
The virtues of the Holy Family.

Let Virgin Mary take your hands
Let Virgin Mary shine you her grace
Let Virgin Mary be your Mother
Let Virgin Mary bring you Jesus.

Let's pray to Our Lady of Lourdes
Let's pray to Our Lady of Guadalupe
Let's pray to Our Lady of Fatima
Let's pray to Our Lady of La Vang

Let's pray to the Queen of Heavens and Earth
Let's pray to our Dear Holy Mother
Let's join the choruses of heavens and earth
Let's sing: Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be, together!

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/9/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Holy Rosary: The Glorious Mysteries

1. FIRST GLORIOUS MYSTERY: THE RESURRECTION

Joseph of Arimathea went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus
After taking the body down, he wrapped it in a linen cloth
He laid Jesus in a rock-hewn tomb which was never used before.
At day break on the first day of the week
A group of women went to the tomb with the spices they had prepared.
They found the stone rolled away from the tomb
But they didn’t find the body of the Lord Jesus when they entered.
Two men in dazzling garments appeared to them,
"Why do you seek the living one among the dead?
He is not here, but he has been raised."
(Luke: 24: 1-6)

*Fruit of the Mystery: Faith

2. SECOND GLORIOUS MYSTERY: THE ASCENSION

The eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain as Jesus had ordered them.
When they saw him, they worshiped but they doubted.
Then Jesus approached and said to them:
"All power in heaven and on earth has been given to me.
Go, therefore, and make disciples of all nations,
Baptizing them in the name of the Father,
and of the Son and of the holy Spirit,
Teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you.
And behold, I am with you always, until the end of the age."
(Matthew 28: 16-20)
"So, then the Lord Jesus, after he spoke to them, was taken up into heaven
and took his seat at the right hand of God."
(Mark 16: 19)

*Fruit of the Mystery: Hope

3. THIRD GLORIOUS MYSTERY: DESCENT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

"When the time for Pentecost was fulfilled,
They were all in one place together.
And suddenly there came from the sky a noise like a strong driving wind
and it filled the entire house in which they were. Then, there appeared to them tongues as of fire which parted and came to rest on each one of them. And they were all filled with the holy Spirit and began to speak in different tongues as the Spirit enables them to proclaim; (Acts 2: 1-4).

*Fruit of the Mystery: Love of God

4. FOURTH GLORIOUS MYSTERY: THE ASSUMPTION

In 1950, pope Pius XII defined The Assumption of Mary as the dogma of the Catholic church. Virgin Mary was assumed into heaven with her body and soul at the end of her life.

*Fruit of the Mystery: Grace of a happy death

5. FIFTH GLORIOUS MYSTERY: THE CORONATION

"A great sign appeared in the sky, a woman clothed in the sun, with the moon under her feet, and on her head a crown of twelve stars"; (Revelation 12: 1)

*Fruit of the Mystery: Trust in Mary's intercession

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/8/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Holy Rosary: The Joyful Mysteries

1. FIRST JOYFUL MYSTERY: THE ANNUNCIATION

On that special day in Nazareth, a town of Galilee
God sent his messenger Gabriel to a virgin, Mary
Who was betrothed to a man named Joseph
&quo;Hail, full of grace, The Lord is with you&quo;! He saluted her
&quo;Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God.
Behold, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son
and you shall name him Jesus.
He will be great and will be called Son of the Most High&quo;.
&quo;How can this be since I have no relations with a man? &quo; She asked.
The angel said to her in reply:
&quo;The Holy Spirit will come upon you,
And the power of the Most High will overshadow you.
Therefore, the child to be born will be called holy, the Son of God&quo;.
&quo;Behold, I am the handmaid of the Lord,
May it be done to me according to your word&quo;. She replied.
At that moment, God incarnated.

*Fruit of the mystery: Humility

2. SECOND JOYFUL MYSTERY: THE VISITATION

Mary set out and traveled to the hill country
To visit Elizabeth and Zechariah, parents of John the Baptist.
When Elizabeth heard Mary’s greeting
The infant leaped in her womb and she cried out loud her praises:
&quo;Most blessed are you among women
And blessed is the fruit of your womb.
And how does this happen to me,
That the mother of my Lord should come to me? &quo;
To reply, Mary sang her Canticle in praising God
She remained with Elizabeth for three months then she returned home.

*Fruit of the mystery: Love of neighbor

3. THIRD JOYFUL MYSTERY: THE BIRTH OF JESUS
Obeying the emperor's order of enrollment throughout the Roman Empire Joseph took Mary with him to David's birthplace, city of Bethlehem Because in the blood line, he was a descendant of David. While they were there, Mary gave birth to her firstborn son. She wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger Because the inn had no room for them. The angel of the Lord appeared to the shepherds who kept night watch over their flock and brought them the good news: "Don't be afraid; for behold, I proclaim to you good news of great joy that will be for all the people For today in the city of David a savior has been born for you who is Messiah and Lord. And this will be a sign for you: You will find an infant wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger." Suddenly a heavenly choir appeared, singing praises to God: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace to those on whom his favor rests." Being told by the angel about the birth of Jesus The shepherds went in haste and found Mary, Joseph and the infant as they were told. They spread the message of what they had been told about this child. They glorified and praised God for all they had heard and seen.

*Fruit of the mystery: Poverty in Spirit

4. FOURTH JOYFUL MYSTERY: THE PRESENTATION

When their purification days were completed according to Moses' law Joseph and Mary took Jesus to Jerusalem They presented him to the Lord in the temple. There, Simeon took Jesus into his arms and blessed God for his eyes have seen God’s salvation. He also blessed the parents and said to Mary "Behold, this child is destined for the fall and rise of many in Israel and to be a sign that will be contradicted and you yourself a sword will pierce." There was also a prophetess Anna who lived in the temple She gave thanks to God and prophesied about the child Jesus.

*Fruit of the mystery: Obedience
5. FIFTH JOYFUL MYSTERY: FINDING THE CHILD JESUS IN THE TEMPLE

Every year parents of Jesus went to Jerusalem for the Passover festival
When Jesus was twelve years old, they went to the festival as usual.
On their way home, they didn't find Jesus with relatives or friends
So, they returned to Jerusalem looking for him.
After three days, they found him in the Temple
sitting with the Jewish teachers,
listening to them and asking them questions.
All who heard him were amazed at his intelligent answers.
His parents were also astonished when they saw him.
Jesus went back to Nazareth with them where he was obedient to them.

*Fruit of the mystery: Joy in finding Jesus.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/3/2018
(Quotes and paraphrases according the Gospel of St Luke)

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Holy Rosary: The Luminous Mysteries

1. FIRST LUMINOUS MYSTERY: BAPTISM OF JESUS

From Galilee, Jesus came to Jordan river to be baptized by John. John declined to baptize Jesus, but Jesus requested that, so he did. After being baptized, Jesus came out of the water immediately. The heaven opened, the Spirit of God like a dove came down on him. Then a voice said from heavens: "This is my beloved Son, with whom I am well pleased." (Matthew 3: 16-17)

*Fruit of the mystery: Openness to the Holy Spirit

2. SECOND LUMINOUS MYSTERY: WEDDING AT CANA

There was a wedding in the town of Cana in Galilee. Jesus, his mother and his disciples were also invited. Jesus' mother said to Jesus: "They are out of wine." And she also told the servants: "Do whatever he tells you." Jesus told servants to fill six stone water jars. And they filled them with water to the brim. The water became the best wine that ever being served. (John 2: 5-7)

*Fruit of the mystery: To Jesus through Mary

3. THIRD LUMINOUS MYSTERY: PROCLAIMING THE KINGDOM

Jesus summoned his twelve disciples. He gave them authorities over unclean spirits to drive them out. He gave them authorities to cure every disease and every illness. He sent out these twelves with the instruction: "As you go, make this proclamation:
"The kingdom of heaven is at hand";
"Without cost you have received: without cost you are to give." (Matthew 10: 1-8)

*Fruit of the Mystery: Repentance and trust in God

4. FOURTH LUMINOUS MYSTERY: TRANSFIGURATION
Jesus took Peter, James and John up the mountain with him to pray. While he was praying, his face changed in appearance and his clothing became dazzling white. Moses and Elijah came and conversed with him. Then from the cloud came a voice that said, "This is my chosen Son: listen to him;"
(Matthew 9: 28-35)

*Fruit of the Mystery: Desire for Holiness

5. FIFTH LUMINOUS MYSTERY: INSTITUTION OF THE EUCHARIST

Jesus sent Peter and John to go into the city. He instructed them to follow a man carrying the jar of water and to prepare the Passover at the house which that man entered. When the hour came, Jesus took his place at the table with the apostles. Then he took the bread, said the blessing, broke it, and gave it to them, saying: "This is my body, which will be given for you; do this in memory of me;"
And likewise, the cup after they had eaten, saying,
"This cup is the new covenant in my blood, which will be shed for you;"
(Luke 22: 14-20)

*Fruit of the Mystery: Adoration

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/4/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Holy Rosary: The Sorrowful Mysteries

1. FIRST SORROWFUL MYSTERY: THE AGONY IN THE GARDEN

When the feast of Passover was over,
Jesus went out to the Mount of Olives as usual.
His disciples followed him to that place.
He told them to pray that they might not undergo the test.
Then, he knelt and prayed about a stone's throw away from them.
He was in such agony and he prayed so fervently
that his sweat became like drops of blood falling on the ground.
When he rose from prayer and returned to his disciples,
He found them sleeping from grief.
While he was speaking to them, a crowd approached and arrested him.

*Fruit of the Mystery: Sorrow for Sin

2. SECOND SORROWFUL MYSTERY: THE SCOURGING AT THE PILLAR

After arresting Jesus, they led him away
And they took him into the house of the high priest Caiaphas
Here in the court yard, Peter denied Jesus three times.
The men who held Jesus in custody ridiculed and beat him.
When day came, chief priests and scribes brought him before their Sanhedrin.
Then they brought him before Pilate who sent him to Herod
Herod sent him back to Pilate who ordered him to be flogged.

*Fruit of the mystery: Purity

3. THIRD SORROWFUL MYSTERY: CROWNING WITH THORNS

"Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus inside the praetorium
and gathered the whole cohort around him.
They stripped off his clothes and threw a scarlet military cloak about him.
Weaving a crown out of thorns, they placed it on his head
and a reed in his right hand.
And kneeling before him, they mocked him, saying: "Hail, King of Jews"
They spat upon him and took the reed and kept striking him on the head.
And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the cloak, dressed him in his own clothes and led him off to crucify him.
(Matthew 27: 27-31)

*Fruit of the Mystery: Courage

4. FOURTH SORROWFUL MYSTERY: CARRYING OF THE CROSS

Pilate addressed people a third time:
What evil has this man done? I found him guilty of no capital crime. Therefore, I shall have him flogged and then release him.
With loud shouts, however, they persisted in calling for his crucifixion and their voices prevailed. The verdict of Pilate was that their demand should be granted.
So, Pilate released Barabbas and handed Jesus over to them.
As they led Jesus away, they took hold of a certain Simon, a Cyrenian. They forced him to carry the cross and to walk behind Jesus. A large crowd of people followed Jesus, including many women. They also led away with him two other criminals to be executed.
(Matthew 23: 22-32)

*Fruit of the Mystery: Patience

5. FIFTH SORROWFUL MYSTERY: THE CRUCIFIXION

When they came to a place called the Skull, They crucified Jesus and two criminals there, One on his right, the other on his left. Above his head, there was an inscription that read:
This is the King of the Jews.
The darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. Jesus cried out in a loud voice: Father into your hands I command my spirit.
When he had said this, he breathed his last.
(Luke 23: 33-47)

*Fruit of the Mystery: Perseverance

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/7/2018
If I have one more day to live
How am I going to live this day?
I say my morning prayers, as I begin my day.
I thank God for giving me a peaceful night,
My body is still intact with its fullest strength
And my heart is still burning with enthusiasm.
I thank my wife for living with me under same roofs,
For sharing the same bed with me night and day
For embracing and nurturing our same life path,
And for her ever compassionate love.
She has served me three meals a day when we're at home.
Her love fills my daily cup of iced milk coffee.
As I sip my morning cup of coffee
I watch the orange morning sky at its very far horizon.
In my silent prayers, I watch early morning clouds
While rising sun warms up a cold winter day.
The rising sun also warms up my heart
And grace of God shines in golden sun rays.
Several birds spread their wings to welcome their new day
A pair of squirrels chases each other on high branches.
Running around in the living room, I count Rosary beads
with my finger tips
While praying Hail Mary one hundred plus times.
Outside the living room, five cats quietly watch me
And two house cats also look at me, randomly.
I go to back yard to check on my Koi pond.
I use a snow shovel to clear a path for cats to play.
This morning, I attend Sunday mass at a catholic church.
Singing together, my wife and I sit and kneel side by side.
I examine my conscience and ask God for forgiveness
Confessing my sins, I'm full of sorrows and regrets.
I ask people to forgive my mistakes
From those whom I know as well as from strangers.
I let go of my hurt, sadness and hatred
To put on my new garment for my soul to meet God tonight.
During the morning mass celebration
We renew our wedding vows *
We vow to love each other, in good and bad time.
During our youth as well as when we get gray hair and loose teeth.
After attending the Sunday mass
We have a meeting with church friends
Where we chat, watch a video and have a light lunch.
After eating, we go to a grocery store to buy lobsters.
Today is also the Valentine Day.
I wrap lobsters to keep them warm for our evening meal.
This Sunday afternoon, I stay home to relax
So I watch Korean history Drama with my wife.
For evening prayer, we go to church for evening lent service.
We say same prayers, sing same songs and in same spirit
We thank God and ask for peace for our souls.
If I'm going to expire tonight
My Guardian Angel will carry my soul to Heaven.
I go to bed by 10 o'clock in the evening.
Holding my wife in my arms, my heart is filled with precious love.
My heart beats are gentle and my breaths soft
My love is as fresh and sweet as a newly-wed.
If I'm not going to wake up tonight
We will miss each other very much and long for the day to meet again in Heaven

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

2/14/2016 Valentine Day

*Today is World Marriage Day

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Nê´U Tôi Sô´Ng Nu˜A Mô?T Nga`Y - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NÊ´U TÔI SÔ´NG NU˜A MÔ?T NGA`Y

Nê´u tôi sô´ng nu˜a mô?t nga`y
La`m sao tôi se˜ sô´ng nga`y hôm nay?
Câ`u kinh, theo lê? dá`u nga`y:
Ca´m on Thiên Chu´a dêm qua an la`nh
Thân co`n nguyên ve?n hi`nh ha`i
Lo`ng thi` hang ha´i vâ˜n dâ`y nieu?t tám.
Ca´m on vo? o? chung nha`n
Ca´m on vo? vâ˜n dêm nga`y cham nom.
Ca´m on vo? ngu` chung giuo`ng
Ca´m on vo? vâ˜n ti` nh thuong dâ?m da`
Nga`y thi` ba bu˜a ná´u an

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Cà phê suăn đã vân dây yêu thương.
Sa`ng nay, thu´c dâ?y, nhi`n tro`i
Ca` phê tôi nha´p, nga´m tro`i hô`ng cam.
La?ng cá`u, tôi nga´m tro`i máy
Na´ng va`ng o´ng a? suo?i nga`y mu`a dông.
Na´ng lèn cho âm thêm lo`ng
Hô`ng ân Thi`ên Chu`a` soi trong na´ng va`ng.
Bi`nh minh, va`i bo´ng chim bay
Hai con so´c cha?y trên ca`nh cây cao.
Trong pho`ng tôi cha?y vo`ng quanh
Tay là`n tra`ng ha?t, miê?ng câ`u tram kinh.
Ngoa`i sân, me`o du`ng la?ng thinh
Trong nha` me`o cu`ng chi? nhi`n theo tôi.
Tham vuø`n, tôi xe´t hô` Koi
Tôi du`ng xe?ng tuyê`t, do?n duo`ng me`o choi.
Sa´ng nay du? lê˜ nha` tho`.
Vo? tôi cu`ng ha´t, qu` y ngô`i bênh nhau.
Xe´t lo`ng, xin Chu`a` thu´ tha
Lo`ng dâ`y xa´m hô´i, muôn va`n an nan.
Tôi xin ta? lô`i nhân gian
Nhu`ng ngu`i không biê`t, ngu`i thân xa gâ`n.
Dau buô`n, thu` há?n, bo? qua
Lo`ng ma?c a`o mo`i, dém nay `lên duo`ng`
Sa´ng nay du? lê˜ nha` tho`
Chu`ng tôi thê` hu`a vo? chô`ng vo`i nhau.
Chung do`i khi na`ng, khi mua
Khi co`n trai tre?, ba?c dâ` u rang long.
Sau khi du? lê˜ nha` tho`
Chu`ng tôi ho?p ba?n, mô?t gio` ha`n huyền.
An trua, tro` truyê`n, xem phim
Xong rô`i, di cho?, Lobster mua vê`.
Hôm nay Nga` y-le~ti` nh-yêu
Lobster u? no`ng, bu`a chie`u se~ an.
Chie`u nay chu? nhâ?t, nghi? la` m
Coi phim vo`i vo?, Da?i-ha`n truyê`n xua.
Kinh chie`u, câ`u nguyê?n mu`a chay
Tôi cu`ng vo`i vo? la?i tham nha` tho`. 
Cu`ng kinh, cu`ng ha´t, chung lo`ng
Ta? on Thi`ên-Chu`a` a, xin lo`ng bi`nh an.
Nê`u ma` lô` chê`t dém nay
Thi`ên Thâ`n hô` tò`ng, hô`n bay vê` tro`i.
Muo`i gio`, tôi da` lên giuo`ng
Dêm na`m ôm vo?, ti`nh thuong rõ?n ra`ng.
Nhí?p tim, hoi tho?, nhe? nha`ng
Ti`nh yêu nỡ`ng tha´m, nhu vu`a là´y nhau.
Nê´u tôi nha´m ma´t xuôi tay
Chu´ng tôi nho´ la´m, he?n nhau Thiên Duo`ng.

Valentine Sunday,2-14-2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Howling Winter Gusts

This afternoon outside temperature is 32 F

However because of strong gusts it feels like ten.

Few people speed up their running steps from a parking lot.

Strong north gusts blow and tangle their waving hair.

A flag on a high pole flaps the air violently.

Strong gusts blow drifted snow over bare fields and across winding country roads.

The sky is blue with several reddish lining white clouds.

The sun will shine for another hour before it sets

Bare tall trees cast their long shadows across country roads.

Several birds fly very fast to escape strong winds.

Entering my house, I feel relieved from freezing cold.

Outside, strong gusts continue howling and twisting pine branches

1/30/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

MU`A DÔNG GIO´ HU´ - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Chiê`u nay niê?t dô? ba hai

Nhung ma` gio´ lo´n thà`nh ra hon muo`i.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Baì xe thua thó?t bo`ng nguo`i,
Gio´ ba´c thô?i ma?nh rô´i bo`i to´c bay.
La´ co` phâ`n phâ?t bay nhanh.
Dô`ng tro gi´o thô?i, tuyê´t lan ngang duo`ng.
Tro`i xanh, mây tra´ng pha hô`ng,
Ma?t tro`i se˜ na´ng mô?t gio` nu~a thôi.
Cây cao dô? bo´ng trên duo`ng,
Va`i con chim vô`i trô´n tro`i gio´ to.
Vê` nha`, tôi hê´t co ro
Bên ngoa`i gio´ hu´, ca`nh thông oa`n mi`nh.
1/30/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I want to turn off the sunshine,
So, colors won't fade
I want to tie up the winds,
So, fragrance won't fly away.

For bees and butterflies, here are the months of honey
Here are flowers of green pastures
Here are leaves of waving young branches.
For loving souls, here are songs of passionate loves
And here, twinkling lights on your eye-lashes
Every early morning, goddess of happiness knock at one's door
January tastes as good as a touching pair of lips
I feel happy. However, I'm already halfway on the road of hurry
I don't wait to see the Summer sun before yearning for Spring
Spring is coming, which means Spring is leaving
Spring is young, which means Spring will become old
When Spring ends, my life has nothing left
My soul is vast but heaven's grace is narrow
And it does not allow human Youth to last any longer.
Please don't say that Spring will return
If the Youth never shines twice.
Heaven and earth will be here, but not I
In my nostalgia, I yearn for the earth and the sky
Month and year sweat odor of separation
Quiet farewells spread over mountains and rivers...
Pretty winds whisper through green leaves
Are they feeling sullen, because they are flying away?
Happy birds suddenly halt their singing
Are they afraid that their end is coming?
Never, oh, never again...
Please hurry up! Season doesn't fall into its evening yet.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/31/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of XUÂN DỊỆU:
Tôi muốn tượng dương
Cho màu dùng nhất mặt;
Tôi muốn bước gió l Siri
Cho hướng dùng bay đi.

C?a ông buồn m?i ngày này tu?n tháng m?t;
Này đầy hoa c?a d?ng n?i xanh rì;
Này đầy lá c?a cành to phổ phát;
C?a y?n anh này đầy khúc tình si;
Và này đầy ánh sáng ch?p hàng mì,
M?i sáng s?m, th?n Vui h?ng gó c?a;
Tháng giêng ngon nhu m?t c?p môi g?n;
Tôi sung su?ng. Nhưng v?i vàng m?t n?a:
Tôi không ch? n?ng h? m?i hoai xuân.

Xuân dang t?i, nghĩa là xuân đang qua,
Xuân còn non, nghĩa là xuân s? già,
Mà xuân h?t nghĩa là tôi cung m?t.
Lòng tôi r?ng, nhưng lưu?ng trì r?i c? ch?t,
Không cho dài th?i tr? c?a nhân gian;
Nói la`m chi r?ng xuân v?n tu?n ho?n,
Còn tr?i d?t, nhưng ch?ng còn tôi m?i,
Nên bâng khuâng tôi ti?c c? d?t tr?l;
Mùi tháng, nam d?u r?m v? chia phôi,

Con gió xinh thì tháo trong lá bi?c,
Ph?i chang h?n vì n?i ph?i bay di?
Chim r?n ràng b?ng d?t ti?ng reo thi,
Ph?i chang s? d? phai tàn s?p s?a?
Ch?ng bao gi?, ôi! ch?ng bao gi? n?a...
Mau di thôi! m? chưa chua ng? chi?u hôm,

XUÂN DIÊ?U

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I Am Not A Fallen Angel

God created my soul
Which He enclosed with flesh and bone
My soul will never perish
Because, God made it so.

I was created higher than the angels
Who were created to serve God and humans.
I could command these angels any time
During my distress or my happy time.

My soul was not born but created
With God's love and God's image.
My soul is the throne of the Holy Spirit
Where my angel guards to protect it from Satan.

I am not a fallen angel
This makes Satan jealous and sullen.
Saint Michael serves as my commander-in-chief
Who helps me fight my life battle against Satan.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

10/10/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I Bow My Head To Adore Your Crucifix, Lord

In front of your crucifix, I bow my head in adoration
And here, many times I have returned as a sinful man
I have prayed desperately for your sanctifying grace
Mercifully you have been waiting here for me.

In front of your crucifix, I ask for your forgiveness
I look up and see your arms stretching for me
Your stretching arms reach beyond the universe
Your loving heart is many million sizes of the earth

In front of your crucifix, I feel very regretful
Every minute and second, I need your protection
My life journey is filled with temptations
Around the clock, the devil waits to trap me.

In front of your crucifix, I bow my head in adoration
I look up and see your arms stretching for me
Putting my praying hands together, I'm listening to you.
Your love for me is so vast that I can't describe.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/7/2015

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TRUÔ’C TUO?NG CHU´A CON CU´I DÂ`U KI´NH LÂ?Y

Truo´c tuo?ng Chu´a, con cu´i dâ`u ki´nh lâ`y
Con pha`m trâ`n, tô?i lô`i, vâ`n vê` dâ`y.
Da~ bao lâ`n con cã` u on tha´nh ho´a
Chu´a nhân tu` cho` con tro? lâ`i tham.

Truo´c tuo?ng Chu´a, con cu´i dâ`u ta? lô`i
Con nhi´n lên, tay Chu´a vâ`n giang cao
Tay Chu´a giang, xa hon la` vu` tru?
Lo`ng Chu´a rõ?ng, muốn triê?u tra´i di?a cã` u.
Trước tuổi Chúa, lòng con dâ y xa m hô i
Đo i con c chiến Chúa a giữ p mở i phu t giấy.
Dướng con đi, bao nhiêu là cảm đơ Suốt đêm ngày a c quy rõ cho ra tay.

Trước tuổi Chúa, con cu i dâ u kinh là y
Con nhìn lên, tay Chúa vân giang cao.
Tay cha p tay, lòng con cho Chúa dâ y
Chúa yêu con, làm sao nói cho vua.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/7/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I Close The Reflection Moon

I close my swimming pool, this afternoon.
So Inadvertently, I close the reflection moon
at the bottom of my pool.

Red roses are beautifully bright around my swimming pool.

Air temperature is cooler so rose petals last longer.

By October, days are getting dark sooner.

The sooner the sun goes to sleep,
The longer the nights extend their encircling arms

Koi ponds are now crystal clear.

Hearing approaching footsteps,

Koi fish are ready for their food pellets.

They wag their tales as they swim in circles.

They eat to store more fat for their winter hibernation.

There are no more flying bees or butterflies during fall.

Outdoor kittens have grown and they play at the Rose Garden.

Rose bushes are at my waist high.

Without biting insects, rose petals are perfect.

Autumn night dew is getting much colder.

Freezing frost will end my rose season after one more week.

10/16/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TÔI DÂY TRANG SOI DA´Y HÔ`

Chiê`u nay tôi dâ?y hô` boi
Thể´ la` tôi dâ?y trang soi da´y hô`.
Quanh hô`, ru?c do? hoa hô`ng
Khi´ tro`i la`nh la?nh, ca´nh hô`ng no? lâu.
Tha´ng Muo`i, nga`y tô´i thâ?t mau
Ma?t tro`i ngu? so´m, dêm da`i tay ôm.
Hô` Koi, nuo´c râ´t la` trong
Nghe nguo`i buo´c to´i, ca´ boi cho` mô`i.
Vâ˜y duôi, ca´ cha?y vo`ng vo`ng
Tro`i Thu, va´ng bo´ng buo´m ong
Me`o con da˜ lo´n, na`m choi vuo`n hô`ng.
Hô`ng cao, ca`nh to´i tha?t lung
Sâu bo? hê´t pha´, ca´nh hô`ng nguyên trinh.
Suong dêm da˜ la?nh thâ?t nhiê`u
Chi? mò?t tuâ`n nu`a tiêu diê`u ca`nh tro.

10162015
I Enjoy Stewed Duck This Morning

My wife serves a stewed duck this morning.

The bowl is pure white but stewed broth is brown.

She stewed cashews and dried Chinese mushrooms

Lettuce, black pepper, chopped green onion added later.

To pretend a duck dish, she stewed Cornish hen.

Tender drumstick is served with Chinese wheat noodles.

Aroma in rising vapor is just like stewed duck.

Chop sticks in one hand, spoon in another

I steadily feed my mouth.

Fortunately my wife knows how to cook this dish

So if I wish, my wife will prepare this dish in short time.

Today is my day off for week end

My wife grants me my favorite dish.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/31/2016

Translation of a Vietnamese poem:

SA´NG NAY AN MO´N VI?T TIÊ`M - Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Sa´ng nay, vo? nã´u vi?t tiê`m

Tô mã`u tra´ng toa´t, nuo´c hâ`m mã`u nâu.
Hồ?t đì`è`u, rau riề´p, nả´m tâ`u
Ha`nh xanh ca´t nho?, thêm va`o tiêu den.
Gia? vi?t, du`ng Cornish hen
Du`i mê`m du`ng co~`, na`m chen vo´i mi`.
Kho´i lên, thom vi? vi?t tiê`m
Tay thi`a, tay du˜a, dua dê`u miê´ng an.
May thay, vo? nả´u o? nha`
Mo´n na`y nê´u muô´n, vo? la`m co´ ngay.
Hôm nay nga`y nghi? cuô´i tuâ`n
1/31/2016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I Feel Nostalgic As I Miss Squirrels On My Mulberry Tree

I sit quietly at my desk to watch a mulberry tree
I wait for running squirrels but the boughs are deserted.
Squirrels had made their homes here for many years
But since last year, they had to guard themselves against my cats.
During the last year Lent season, I saw my cats on this tree
I assumed these squirrels begged these cats very hard for their lives*.
Even though these cats agreed to squirrels' pleading for Lent abstinence
They didn't promise not to hunt after the Lent was over.
As I'm sitting here pondering on my cats and these squirrels
I feel nostalgic as I miss these squirrels on my mulberry tree.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/5/2018

* please see "A Squirrel's Lenten appeal to a cat"

Above is English version of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TÔI BUÔ`N TÔI NHO´ SO´C TRE`O CÂY DÂU

Ngô`i ba`n la?ng nga´m cây dâu
Tôi cho` so´c cha?y nhung ca`nh va´ng tanh.
Bao nam so´c o? cây na`y
Nhung tu` nam ngoa´i ru? nhau трô´n me`o.
Mu`a chay nam ngoa´i me`o lên
Tôi ti`nh mã´y so´c van xin thâ?t nhiê`u.
Mu`a Chay, thi?t sô´ng me`o ksiêng
Nhung mu`a Chay he´t tra´ch chi da´m me`o.
Ngô`i đâ`y nghi˜ truyê?n so´c me`o
Tôi buô`n tôi nho´ so´c tre`o cây dâu.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/5/2018
I Grow Apple Trees And Asian Pear Trees

I grow apple trees and Asian pear trees
Also vines of clematis and vines of grapes.

These grape vines climb on a tennis court fence
Which separates my tennis court from my vegetable garden.
At the present time, this vine is full of baby green grapes
Which will be ready for eating by the middle of August.

I grow several vines of gourds
Which just start to send out their climbing tendrils
These gourd vines also climb on a tennis court fence
However, this fence is at the other end of the tennis court.

I also grow a special Chinese apple tree
Its leaves are small, but its branches are full of sharp thorns.
I have grown this tree for at least four years
I've been thinking about chopping it down
As I thought it may not be a producing tree
However, I will give it one more probation year.

Now, it's time for me to start my day work
I have four apple trees that need to be trimmed.
These trees have been growing for many years
I trimmed them twice a year to keep their canopies like big umbrellas.
Today, season already changed into Summer heat
I'll will take my fiesta on my outside hammock after trimming these trees.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/22/2014

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NHA` TÔI TRÔ`NG TA´O, LỆ TÂ´U

Nha` tôi trò`ng ta´o, lê tâ`u
Hoa Clematis, mê?t gia`n nho xanh.
Nho nay leo o? ha`ng ra`o
Bên nay Tennis, vu`n rau bền ngoa`i.
Bây gio` nho nu? mà`u xanh
Để`n ra`m thằng ta`m sa`n sa`n sa`n nho an.

Nha` tôi trống mòt gia`n bâ`u
Mu`a nay so`m qua`, bâ`u vu`a ra dây.
Bâ`u nay leo vi`n ha`ng ra`o
Cuó`i i sân Tennis, ha`ng ra`o bên kia.

Nha` tôi trống ca? ta`o tâ`u
La` xanh nho nho? nhung ca`nh dâ`y gai.
Cây nay trống da` bô`n nam
Không hay nên giù` hay la` cha?t di
So` la` cây dô?m ma` thôi
Tôi cho` nam nu`a dê`? rô`i xem sao.

Bây gio` tôi pha?i di la`m
Bô`n cây ta`o do?i ca`t ca`nh, su?a sang.
Ta`o nay trống da` lâu nam
La` ca`nh ca`t ti?a nhu la` du` che.
Hôm nay, tro`i no`ng va`o he`
Ca`t xong lê ta`o, vo`ng he` ngu` trua.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/22/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I Have Found My Very Worthy Wife

I have found my very worthy wife
Her virtue is far beyond pearl size
I'm her husband with unfailing prize:
She gave me all she had in life.

Beauty shines but it won't last in time
She brings me happiness and smiles
She keeps my hope and dreams alive
She loves me to the end of life.

She is a very faithful wife:
Men seduced her, she always declined
Women wanted her, she bade them goodby
She gave me all her heart and mind.

She is like a very fruitful vine
She brings me her best kind of wine.
Over me, happiness has shined
Now and many years of my life.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/23/2017

Inspired by the book of Proverbs, chapter 31 and Psalm 128. On the occasion of Thanksgiving 2017 to honor my wife who is also my lover.

Below is The Vietnamese translation poem of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TÔI CO´ MÔ?T PHU NHÂN THÂ?T QU´Y GI´A

Tôi co´ mô?t phu nhân thâ?t qu´y gi´a
Phâ?m gi´a na`ng qu´y hon ca? ngo?c trai
La` chô`ng na`ng, tôi tru´ng gia?i thâ?t ca?:
Do`i cu?a na`ng, na`ng cho tôi tâ´t ca?.

Nhan sa´c de?p vo´i tho`i gian se˜ ta´t
Na`ng cho tôi ha?nh phu´c vo´i nu? cuo`i
Bao hy vởng mơ ước và nhan thơ tuởi
Na`ng yêu tôi to`i nga`y do`i nha`m mà`t.

Na`ng yêu tôi to`i mồ`i ti`nh râ`t thâ?t
Ông to? ti`nh, na`ng chì? dề? ngoa`i tai
Ba` da`m say, na`ng vô?i va~ cha?y da`i
Na`ng đăng tôi tra`i tim va` tâ`t ca?.

Na`ng giô`ng nhu cây nhỏ dâ`y nhu~ng qu?a
Ruo?u na`ng cho ôi sao qu´a tuyê?t vo`i
Va` trong tôi, bao nam thà`ngh qua rô`i
Ha?nh phu´c na` y vả~n co`n luôn sa´ng ma~i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/23/2017


NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Riding in the train to bid you farewell
I have never felt so sad.
Paris under winter sky
Always brings separation time.
To see you off to mother land
I speak by the kiss
Nothing is longer!
One hundred days I miss!

Amber lights cover Lyon train station
Snowfall spreads veils of melancholy.
Holding your hands, I feel like crying.
Now it's too late to say anything.

One more time we kiss
Then immediately we separate.
Please cry! please cry my dear!
My dorm student lover
For the dew to wet night shoulders
For my road flooded with your sad tears.

Oh! This very night!
I have never felt so sad
Paris under winter sky
Always brings separation time.

The train you ride is covered with snow
My train cabin, cold winds blow
How will I do? not to feel cold
But to have warm dreams this very night
And on all rail tracks, good dreams ride.

In your dreams, is there starry sky?
I remain behind with lonely night
There is no star on Paris winter sky.
Oh! Paris in Winter time
I have never felt so sad.
CHUA BAO GIO` BUÔ` N THÊ´

Lên xe tiên em đi
chua bao gì buồn thê?
trời mùa đông Paris
sút低价 làm chia ly
tên em và x? m?
anh nói bằng tiếng hôn
không còn gì lâu hơn
mắt tram ngày xa cách
giÌnh x?c vàng
tuyệt rơi buồn mênh mang
c?m tay em muốn khóc
nói chi cung muốn màng

hôn nhau phút này r?i
chia tay nhau t?c kh?c
khóc di em. khóc di em
hi ngủ?i yêu xóm h?c
d? suồng th?m b? đem
du?ng anh đi trần ng?p l? bu?n em...

ôi đêm nay
chua bao gì buồn thê?
trời mùa đông Paris
sút低价 làm chia ly

tàu em đi tuy?t ph?
toa anh l?nh gió d?y
làm sao anh không r?t
cho ?m m?ng đem nay
và mo ngon trên kh?p n?o dùng r?y!
trôi em mo có sao
minh anh đềm ? !!?
trOWL mùa đông Paris
không bao gì? có sao
trOWL mùa đông Paris
chua bao gì? buồn th?!

Cung TrOWLm TuOWLng
(Tinh Ca)

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I Love You So Much? (Haiku)

I love you so much.
As life is as close to death
So, I'm close to you.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/19/2016

Translation of a Vietnamese Poem:

ANH YÊU EM RÃ´T NHỊÊ`U - Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Anh yêu em rât nhì¢`u.
Nhu su? chê´t kê` bên su? số´ng
Anh luôn kê` bên em
4/19/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Today’s my swim test
Swimming along length of pool
Thirty four feet long.

I swim without rest
On my belly and my back
Without losing breath.

This is my success:
Swim one hundred twenty laps
Sixty minutes flat.

I feel so happy
Achieving physical goal
Five years in the row.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
8/4/2017
I return to Â´m Thuo?ng, looking for you,
Your single straw hut in a region that is filled with night fragrance
Thick green canopies of longan orchards
Floating mists above water surface
and mountain tops shrouded by veils of fogs.

I return to Â´m Thuo?ng to pay you a special visit.
I call your name passionately, and gently knock on the blind of dry palm leaves.
You look like being in a daze, half awake and half asleep
You hear me whispering as if it comes from a dream.

I feel so happy when I see your hand;
Looking at you: my face suddenly glows in the late night.
In the village, there is not a sound of a single footstep
While our hearts are whispering to each other.

Â´m Thuo?ng has been under the night veil only a short while
But mountains, rivers and vegetation have become a fairy land.
It takes only a spark of light
In two united hearts and minds
To create a great love story.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/7/2016

Above Poem is English Translation of the Vietnamese Poem Of Xuân Diê?u:

ANH VÊ` Â´ M THUO?NG...

Anh v? ?m thu?ng tìm em,
Nhà tranh m?t túp, huong dêm m?t vung;
Bóng xanh vu?n nh?n um t?m,
Khói ngung m?t nu?c, suong trùm d?u non.

Anh v? ?m Thu?ng tham em,
Gì tên yêu, ghẹ rèm c? khổ.
Em đang th?c ng? mo h?,
Tu?ng r?ng anh ? trong mo g?i th?m.

Th?y tay em xi?t n?i m?ng;
Nhìn em: guong m?t sáng b?ng d?m khuya.
Làng không m?t ti?ng chân dì;
Trái tim ta chuy?n th?m thi cùng nhau.

D?m v? ?m Thu?ng chua l?u,
Ch? c?n m?t ánh nhen lên,  

XUÂN DIỄU
8-9-1965

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I Stretch My Arm To Catch Few Yellow Sails

This morning, leaves fall like a torrent

Twirling yellow leaves reflect my car high beams.

Early morning sky is dark with black silhouettes of trees

Far away behind a mountain range is a ribbon of orange sky.

I stop my car to watch falling leaves for a while

Inhaling regular breaths, I feel relaxed and happy.

Leaves glide in the air, and some land on my car and windshield

I stretch my arm to catch few falling yellow sails.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/4/2013

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TÔI VO´I TAY CHO` BA´T NHU˜NG BUÔ`M VA`NG

Sa´ng hôm nay, la´ roi nhu thà´c dô?

La´ va`ng xoay pha?n chiê´u a´nh de`n pha.

Tro`i co`n so´m, bo´ng cây den mu` tô´i

Chân tro`i xa, sau nu´i u?ng mà`u cam.

TÔI NGU`NG XE, NGA´M THÈM MÔ˜T CHU´T NU˜A

Hoi tho? dê` u, lo`ng thoa?i ma´i hàn hoan.

La´ bay bay, la´ roi trên xe, cu?a
Tôi vững tay, chờ bất nhưng buồn và ng.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/4/13 6:30 AM

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I Swim In A Swimming Pool This Afternoon

I swim in a swimming pool, this afternoon

Of which, one half is in full sun, another one half in shade.

I have cut grass and trimmed bushes the whole day.

It's a very hot summer day and sweats soaked my clothes

Water is very clear and water ripples are so inviting.

With open arms, I jump in the pool and swim continuously

There is an oak forest behind the pool.

Spring season just ended but oak leaves are still dark green.

The sun is about one half way on western sky

Its golden rays horizontally shine on cloud dogs.

Under warm, blue afternoon sky

Sad cries of a mourning dove came from afar.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

6/25/2016

Above poem is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CHIÊ`U NAY TÔI TA´M HÔ` BOI

Chiê`u nay tôi ta´m hô` boi

Nu?a hô` dâ`y na´ng, nu?a hô` bo´ng râm.

Ca? nga`y ca´t co?, ti?a cây
Mu`a he` no´ng nu?c, a´o quâ`n mô` hôi.
Nuo´c trong, go?n so´ng go?i mo`i
Giang tay tôi nhâ?y, thể´ rô`i tôi boi.
Bên hô` co´ mô?t ru`ng sô`i
Mu`a Xuân vu`a hê´t, la´ co`n dâ?m xanh.
Ma?t tro`i nghiêng nu?a tro`i tây
Mây nhu vân câ?u na´ng va`ng ha´t ngang.
Tro`i chiê`u, na´ng â´m, vo`m xanh
Tiê´ng buô`n cu go?i tu` xa vo?ng vê`

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/25/2016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I wish I'll become a melon
So, people will bathe me with rain water in a copper basin!
I wish I'll become a persimmon
So, people will carry me on their arms.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/14/2017

Above is the translation Poem of the Vietnamese Poem of TRÂ`N TÊ´ XUONG:

MUÔ´N HO´A RA DUA

U?c gì ta hóa ra dua
U?c già ta hóa ra h?ng

TRÂ`N TÊ´ XUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ice Storm Decima

Ice storm Decima has arrived.
I woke up this morning to hear ice falling from the sky.
Sounds of falling ice are monotonously sad and dry
Falling ice-drops dance on house deck while shivering cats await outside.

Air temperature is above ten at this time.
Under freezing winds, my skin raises goose flesh.
Like a sheet of raw salts, ice accumulated on the deck.
Drinking water for cats has turned into a box of ice.

Temperature will rise above freezing around mid-day
But right now, white ice covers yard and drive way.
I see a blue jay hopping behind my house
On parking space, there is a car but no footprints of my cats.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/17/2016

Above poem is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BA˜O MUA DA´ DECIMA

Decima to´i dây rô`i
Sa´ng nay ngu? dâ?y, mua tro`i da´ roi.
Da´ roi vang tiê´ng buô`n khô
Trên sân da´ nhâ?y, co ro me`o cho`. 

Bây gio` tro`i la?nh hon muo`i
Ngoa`i sân gio´ thô?i, da tô`i nô?i ga`.
Da´ roi da¬ tra´ng sân sà`nh
Nuo´c cho me`o uô´ng da¬ thà`nh da´ dông.

Trua nay tro`i se~ â´m hon
Bây gio` da´ phu?, sà`nh du`ng tra´ng phau.
Sau nha´ thà`p thoa´ng blue jay
Ba˜i nha` xe dâ?u, không chà`n me`o nha`. 

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
I'm Here To Bid You Last Farewell, John

I'M HERE TO BID YOU LAST FAREWELL, JOHN

Eulogy to John Biever MD (1947-2017)

Knowing you more than three decades
Since the day you worked at Philhaven
We were colleagues and friends
Our children were friends and classmates.

Gathering here the last time for your sake
Memories rolling fast on my mind
From the first time we met to our last handshake
You were always gentle and kind.

Few days ago, I heard the news that you departed
It's hard to believe, and harder to accept
But here, I am attending your memorial service
To pray and honor you as my colleague and friend.

So, John, have a very good rest, until we meet again
When it will be my time to rest.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/24/2017
In Silence I Pray The Eucharist

In silence, I pray:

I pray for more patience
I pray for more tolerance
I pray for more endurance
I pray for a humble heart.

I pray from my sunrise to my sunset
I pray that I shall follow Your footsteps.
I pray that with Your merciful grace
I shall embrace whatever You put on my plate.

I pray for necessary knowledge
I pray for humility and courage
I pray for all human races
I pray that I see You in all human faces.

I adore You in the Eucharist
I don't see you with my eyes naked
But please, let me see You with the eyes of my faith.

I pray You to teach me how to pray
Not to seek fulfillment of my own selfishness
But to fulfill Your wish in me.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/16/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
In The Height Of The Spring - Translation Poem Of Ha`N Ma?C Tu?: Mu`A Xuân Chi´N

In the bright sunshine, mists are evaporating
Several thatched cottages are covered by dots of golden sun
Rustling sounds of Vietnamese dresses being teased by lifting breezes
Over the frame of jasmine: Shades of spring have arrived.

Waves of green grass spread to the sky
Many country girls sing on the hill.
- Tomorrow, one of these youthful girls
Will leave for her husband and will give up her play.

Singing songs flow down from the middle of a mountain slope
They are like panting sounds of water and clouds
Whispering to someone under shades of bamboo trees
But their lyrics seem mindful and innocent.

Being a wayfarer, in the height of the spring
Suddenly, I feel melancholic and long for my home village:
'-Does that lady friend still carry paddies on her shoulders, this year,
Alongside the white river, under the scorching sun? '

1937

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/1/2017

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of HA`N MA?C TU?:

MU`A XUÂN CHI´N

Trong làn n?ng ?ng: khói mo tan,
Đôi mái nhà tranh l?m-t?m vàng.
S?t-so?t gió trêu tà áo bi?c,
Trên giàn thiên-ly - Bóng xuân sang.
Sóng c? xanh tuổi g?n t?i tr?i.
Bao cô thôn-n? hát trên d?i.
- Ngày mai trong dám xuân xanh ?y,

Ti?ng ca v?t-v?o lung-ch?ng núi,
H?n-h?n nhu l?i c?a nu?c mây,
Th?m-th? v?i ai ng?i du?i trúc
Nghe ra y-v? và tho-ngây.

Khách xa, g?p lúc mùa xuân chín,
Lòng trí bâng-khuâng s?c nh? làng:
'- Ch? ?y, nam nay còn gánh thóc
D?c b? sông tr?ng n?ng chang chang...?'

HA`N MA?C TU?

________

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
In Those Days, I Wrote My Love Poems To You - Translation Poem Of Trân Dạ? Tu` : Thu`A La`M Thọ Yêu Em

In those days, I wrote my love poems to you
It rained but not wetting clothes
Yellow mums bloomed near veranda
Winds and clouds near waist of a hedge
Evening mists fill four directions
Several cross-roads in my heart
Life steps go very softly
Spans of sorrow rose insistently.

In those days, I wrote my love poems to you
The river fell in love and missed you
Spans of the bridge tilted their arms
Love-sickness covered the city sky
I left and I returned
My poems didn't run out of words
So many times, we dated
It was so long between morning and evening
Seventeen years suddenly woke up
This time was what time
Hands on my hair strands
Thousand years later, still uncertain.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/9/2017

Above poem is English translation poem of Trân Dạ? Tu` by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

THU`A LA`M THỌ YÊU EM

Th?a làm tho yêu em
Tr?i mua chưa u?t áo
Hoa cúc vàng chân th?m
Gió mây lung b? d?u
Chi?u suong d?y b?n phía
Lòng anh mày ngã ba
Tiếng đi đứt nhè
Nhớ sự lên thiết tha
Thả làm thơ yêu em
Cùng dòng sông thường nhỉ
Cưới vai cuzione nghiêng
Ước tu trôi thành phố
Anh đi rồi lỡ đền
Bài thơ không hát lời
Bao nhiêu lần hò hơ
Sâu chiều sao xa xôi
Mùi bây năm chết thê
dây giờ là bao giờ?
Bàn tay trên mái tóc
Nghìn sau còn bàng quanh

Trần Đà Thùy

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Lying here tonight, I think of my home country
I remember the hut where I grew up
The huts with bamboo walls and thatched roofs
Which refugee people helped each other to build.
After departing from the North to move South
Many people of Thanh-Hoa´a province came here to rebuild their lives.
Because my country was divided by political reason
People came here to look for their new freedom.
Here, green forests covered hills and valleys
Mists covered mountain tops and winds carried human loves.
Far gone were floating corpses in rivers
Far gone were exposed dead corpses along main roads
Far gone were chasers and those being chased
Far gone were sounds of gunshots, house fires and ashes of burnt houses
This was a time people breathed their freedom air.
Sunrise joyfully welcomed children on their way to schools.
They played jumping ropes, striking sticks or leaping frogs
They played soccer, spinning tops or hopped around school yard.
They enjoyed their peaceful long deep night sleep
They came into forests to climb on trees, after their school hours.
From being strangers, people loved and supported each other
Church bells rang every day and they gathered to praise God
From morning to evening, their kitchen smokes rose high.
These refugee people rebuilt their lives with their shoulders side by side.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/26/2015
In memory of 1955-1960

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NGA`Y DO´ THANH BI`NH O? VIÊ?T NAM

Na`m dây, tôi nho´ quê nha`
Đêm nay, tôi nho´ ma´i nha` nga`y xua
Nha` cho`i va´ch liê´p ma´i tranh
Da´m ngu`o`i ti? na?n giu´p nhau du?ng nha`. 
Sau khi rời Bắc về Nam
Những người Thanh Hóa về đây xây do i.
Bo?i vì dâ´t nuo´c chia dôi
Nguo`i ti`m dâ´t mo´i, tu? do noi na`y.
Dô`i cao luˇng thâ´p ru´ng xanh
Mây giang di`nh nu´i, gio´ mang ti`nh nguoi´i.
Xa rô`i xa´c chê´t trôi sông
Xa rô`i xa´c chê´t na`m phoi bên duo´ng.
Xa rô`i ke? tro´n, ke? lu`ng
Xa rô`i ta´c bo?p, lu?a bu`ng, nha` tro.
Mô?t tho`i tho? khi´ Tu? Do
Bí`nh minh cha`o do´n tre? tho to´i truo`ng.
Nha?y giây, da´nh ca?y, nha?y cu´u
Da´ banh, choi vu?, sân truo`ng tre` vui.
Dêm na`m tha?ng giâ´c ngu? vui`i
Chiê`u khi tan ho?c va`o ru`ng tre`o cây.
Thuong nhau, truo´c la? sau thân
Nha` tho` chuông dô?, chung dâng lo`i cã`u
Sa´ng chiê`u kho´i bê´p vuon cao
Nhu`ng nguó`i ti? na?n chung vай xay do`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
03262015
ky? niê?m nhu`ng nam 1955-1960

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Independence Day 2017

Independence Day
We celebrate nation's birth day
We thank all heroes.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/4/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Independence Day We Gather At Friends' Home
(Senryu)

Independence Day
We gather at our friends' home:
Becky and Joe's nest.

We are group of friends.
Wives started E.T.C club*
Husbands joined as guests.

Today, monthly meet
Becky volunteers as host
All come except one.

Joe has many Koi's
His pond layout is superb
His fish colorful.

During vacation
Our grand children come along
I watch small grand son.

We enjoy friendships
On this special occasion:
Independence Day.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/4/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
It's A Nice Honor (Haiku)

It's a nice honor
To be popular poet
Thanks to all readers.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/10/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
It's A Pleasant Drive (Senryu)

As I start to drive
Fiery sun starts to rise
This morning, July.

Under cloudy sky
No birds fly to greet my drive
Not sure sun will shine.

Cornfields both roadsides
Corn stalks more than shoulder high
Flowers show their pride.

I look at the sky
New sun doesn't blind my eyes
I have pleasant drive.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/13/2017
It's A Wonder Web (Senryu)

In the shade of light
Outside my window, at night
There's a spider web.

A small spider rests
In the center of its trap
Waiting for its catch.

Before the night ends
This spider will have good feast
Of many insects.

This is brand new web
Which was spun in shortest time
At strategic height.

Watching from behind
I see wonder of its kind
I'm thrilled with surprise.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/7/2017
It's Cozy In Here - Translation Poem Of Dinh Hu`Ng: 
Â´M Cu´Ng

Rain flew, rain flew!
Rain storm the whole day.
I felt cold and sad
Whom did I miss?
Outside, silver mists
Winds combed branches,
Room door was closed,
Loneliness filled my room.

I waited for a dream,
I didn't wait for you,
Suddenly you came,
Footsteps echoed on veranda...

Rain flew, rain flew!
One stormy day,
You came here to play,
Your dress was rain soaked
Oh! You should feel very cold!

You entered with wind,
You came with rain.
When did evening get dark?
Shadow entered window,
Your heart was left ajar,
Indifferent words fell out.

Did you feel less cold yet?
My heart was next to you.
One red oil lamp,
Two hearts, one night in the past.
You sat and you remembered,
I sat and I dreamed:
One small life
One nice room
Landscape of rains and winds
And just two of us...
Rain flew, rain flew!
It was cozy in here.
One stormy day,
You came to see me.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/21/2017

Above is translation poem of DINH HU’NG:

Â’M CU’NG

Mua bay! Mua bay!
Bão tập su?t ngày.
Ta bu?n, ta l?nh,
Ta nh? ai dúvida?
Ngoài tr?i suong b?c,
Gió lùa cành cây,
C?a phòng ta khép,
Qu?nh hiu trong này.

Tôi ch? gi?c m?ng,
Tôi ch?ng ch? em,
Thì em ch?t d?n,
Ti?ng chân ngoài th?m...

Mua bay! Mua bay!
M?t hôm tr?i bão,
Em d?n choi d?y,
Nu?c d?m v?t áo,
L?nh lùng l?m thay!

Em vào cùng gió,
Em d?n cùng mua.
Chi?u t?i bao gì?
Bóng vào c?a s?,
Lòng em d? ng?,
L?t câu h?ng h?.

Em b?t l?nh chưa?
Lòng tôi k? dó
M?t ng?n dèn d?,
Đôi lòng d?m xua.
Em ng?i em nh?,
Tôi ng?i tôi mo:
M?t d?i nho nh?,
M?t phòng xinh xinh,
C?nh tr?i mua gió,
Và hai chúng mình...

Mua bay! Mua bay!
?m cùng trong này.
M?t hôm tr?i bão,
Em vào chơi dây.

DINH HU`NG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
It's Now The Middle Of December

Warm weather stays around longer this year.

The calendar year is going to end in two weeks.

Mustard greens are still growing in my garden.

Birds hop around and kittens bask happily in my yards.

Lawn grasses still have their green cloaks.

Koi pond waterfalls flow, but fish appetite almost stops.

Autumn sky is clear with light blue touch.

Squirrels jump around, up and down on big boughs,

They chase each other with their raised wagging tails.

It's now the middle of December

Yard trees are deciduous except evergreen hedges.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  12/17/2015

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Bây Gio` Giu˜a Tha´ng Muo`i Hai,
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

BÂY GIO` GIU˜A THA´NG MUO`I HAI

Nam nay, tro`i 侵略 lâu hon
Chí? hai tuâ`n nu¨a la` xong nam rô`i.
Vuo`n rau, ca?i vâ˜n co`n tuoí
Sân nha`, chim nhâ?y, nho?n nho me`o na`m.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Cô? sắn lả’ vả~n cỏ’n xanh
Hồ` Koi thà`c cha?y, ca’ an lo la`.
Tro`i thu phon pho´t mạt`u xanh
Vả~y dưới, so´c nhã?y, duơ?i nhau trên ca`nh.
Bây gio` giu`a thà`ng muo`i hai
Cây vươn trù?i lả’, ha`ng ra`o thông xanh.

12/17/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
It's Onion Snow

During my lunch time
Snow flakes come down from the sky
This is a surprise.

Now, it's the Spring time
This little snow I don't mind
It gives me a smile.

It's onion snow
Not enough to cause sorrow:
It comes and goes.

I wrote this short poem
Snow stopped before I finished
Snow short as this poem.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/25/2018
It's Too Early To Have Breakfast

It’s very early in the morning
I wake up and look at the sky.
It’s a moonless night with some dim stars.
From inside the house, I watch the western sky
Where I see a very bright shining star
Far away, there is a single bright amber light.
This light is located at a quarry of a nearby town.
It’s about three or four in the morning
There is no car running on the road
The whole neighborhood is still in deep sleep.
Ashes sits at the top of the staircase.
As soon as I turn on hallway light, Ashes runs down.
Noel already woke up.
He sits on a windowsill looking at the sky and stars
Hallway light has been on and he looks at me
Quickly he looks away when I approach him.
It’s not eating time yet,
I will wait until they come to ask for food.

2/14/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN
DÈM KHUYA CHUA TO´I GIO` AN - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Dêm khuya thu´c dâ?y nhi`n tro`i
Nê`n tro`i chi? co´ sao mo`, không trang.
Tôi Nhi`n vê` phi´a tro`i táy
Mô?t ngoi sa`ng chiê´u ngang ma´i nha`.
Xa xa mô?t ngo?n de`n va`n ng
Noi na`y hà`m da´ cu?a la`ng o? bên.
Bây gio` ba bô´n gio` dêm
Duo`ng không xe xha?y, ngu? yên xo´m la`ng.
Ashes ngô`i di?nh câ`u thang
Tôi bâ?t de`n sa´ng, no´ nha`o xuô´ng ngay.
Noel da~ dâ?y tu` lâu
No´ ngô`i cu?a sô?, nhi`n sao nhi`n tro`i.
Ha`nh lang de`n da~ sa´ng rô`i
No´ nhi`n tôi to´i, quay dâ`u nhi`n ra.
Bây gio`, cha`u to´i gio` an
Cho` khi chu´ng do´i, to´i gâ`n xin an.
2/13/2015

Translation of

DÈM KHUYA CHUA TO´I GIO` AN - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Dêm khuya thu´c dâ?y nhi`n tro`i
Nê`n tro`i chi? co´ sao mo` , không trang.
Tôi Nhi`n vê` phi´a tro`i táy
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Ha`nh lang de`n da~ sa´ng rô`i
No´ nhi`n tôi to´i, quay dâ`u Nhi`n ra.
Bây gio`, cha`u to´i gio` an
Cho` khi chu´ng do´i, to´i gâ`n xin an.
2/13/2015
It's Your Special Day, Evelyn

It's your special day

Happy birthday, Evelyn

You are eleven.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
'I'm like a jackfruit on a tree
Its skin is rough, but its pulps are thick
If you love me, please drive in your stick
Please don't touch too much, my juice will stain your hands'.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/31/2016

Above is English translation of the Vietnamese poem of HÔ` XUÂN HUONG:

QUA? MI´T

Thân em nhu qu? mít trên cây,
V? nó sù sì, múi nó dày.
Quân t? có yêu thì dòng c?c,
Xin d?ng màn mó nh?a ra tay.

HÔ` Xuân Huong

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Jasmine Tea  (Haiku)

I sip jasmine tea

Jasmine brings back memories

I lived on tea hill.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/22/2016

Translation into a Vietnamese poem:

TRA` JASMINE

Ngö`i dây tôi nhâ´p ly tra`

Tra` na`y chi´nh hiê?u la` tra` Jasmine

Jasmine nha´c truyê?n nga`y xua

Nga`y xua tôi o? dố`i tra` cao nguyê'n.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/22/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
July Shower

Under blue sky filled with summer sunshine
I pulled weeds and trimmed flowers
Drops of sweats rolled down on my face
I shaded the sun with a wide rim cone hat.

Suddenly it rained dogs and cats
Tree branches swayed with strong winds
Rain pounded hard on wood sidings
Into my house, I ran fast.

Not having enough time to escape
Cats took shelter in the yard
However, shower kept pouring hard
Cats got wet from tail to head.

Shower came without a warning
Shower left in the same sudden fashion.
After the fall of last rain drops
Cats gathered behind the house.

Two cats stayed outside window
Three cats hid below rear house roof
They looked at me without uttering a meow.
In our long gazes, we exchanged our loving hearts.

Five cats remained busy for a while
They licked their hair, stroked their heads
Finally they took their rest
Watching returning bright sunshine.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/22/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CON MUA RA`O THA´NG BÂ?Y

Tro`i xanh dâ`y na´ng Ha?
Tôi nhô? co?, ti?a hoa
Mồ` hổ`i lan xuớ́ng ma?t
No´n che na´ng rõ?ng va`nh.

Bồ´ng rung tro`i mua lo´n
Gio´ nghiêng nga? ca`nh cây
Mua dâ?p trên tuo`ng gô~
Tới vô?i cha?y va`o nga`. 

Me`o không khi?p cha?y trở´n
Vô?i va`ng nà´p ngoa`i sân
Nhưng vi` tro`i mua lo´n
Me`o uo´t duôi to´i dâ`u.

Mua roi không ba´o truo´c
Mua vô?i va`ng ra di
Sau khi con mua du´t
Me`o ru? nhau di vê`.

Hai me`o ngoa`i cu?a sô?
Ba me`o nà´p hiên sau
Me`o nhi´n tôi cha?ng no´i
Ma´t trao lo`ng thuong nhau.

Nam con me`o bâ?n rõ?n
Liê´m lông va` vuô´t dâ`u
Xong rô`i me`o na`m nghi?
Nhi`n tro`i na´ng chang chang.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/22/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Just Like Drifting Clouds

Dedicated to my friend and colleague: Richard Pakola MD

I met my dear friend this afternoon.

We said farewell to each other as he departed from his office.

For several weeks, he was on sick leave.

The hospital arranged for his temporary work replacement.

He had to rest for his physical ailment.

However, he has now recuperated.

It has been several years beyond his regular retirement age,

But he continued to work about thirty hours a week.

His five children live far away.

But his wife has always been by his side as his soulmate.

Now being retired, he will have plenty of free time.

He can't wait for warmer weather so he can play golf.

As of today, Winter snow has melted completely.

Saying farewell to a longtime colleague, I feel nostalgic.

One's life span is just like drifting clouds.

Since we met the first time, 34 years have gone quickly.

Now he has time to enjoy his golden years.

There is no more need to show up for work at six o'clock in the morning.
When it rains, he will stay inside the house.

When it shines, he will wear floating clouds above his head.

He will enjoy sightseeing and hiking.

He will share happy days with his wife for the rest of his life.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/8/2016

English Translation of A Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NHU KIÊ´P PHU´ VÂN

Ta?ng ban dô`ng nghiê?p Richard Pakola MD

Chiê`u nay, tôi ga?p ba?n thân.

Gi˜a tu` pho`ng ô´c, chia tay vê` nha`

Ba?n na`y dau bê?nh, gâ`n dây

Mâ´y tuâ`n ta?m nghi?, câ`n thay nguo`i la`m.

Bê?nh thi` pha?i nghi? duo˜ng thân

Nhung ma` may qu´a, na?n qua bây gio`

Tuô?i huu, qu´a mâ´y nam rô`i

Mâ´y nam la`m na´n, chi? hon nu?a nga`y.

Nam con, nha` o? kha´ xa

Vo? thi` bên ca?nh, đem nga`y co´ nhau.
Nghi? huu, ba?n se˜ ra?nh tay
Cho` khi tro`i â´m, sa`ng sa`n sa`ng choi golf.
Hôm nay, tuyê´t da~ tan rô`i
Ta?m biê?t ba?n cu`y, lo`ng buô`n mang mang.
Do`i nguo`i, mô?t kiê´p phu` vân
Nga`y na` o mo`i biê´t, bam tu nam rô`i.
Thong rong, huo?ng tho? tro`i cho
Hê´t rô`i sa`ng so´m nha` thuong sa`u gio`.
Nê´u mua, ba?n o? trong pho`ng
Nê´u tro`i na`ng ma´t, dô?i tro`i mây bay.
Nga`m hoa, va`nh ca?nh, xa gâ`n
Vo? ông bên ca?nh, cu`ng nhau huo?ng do`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/8/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Khuyê?n-Mô?c Ma?c A´O Mu`A Thu

Tu` nha`, tôi nga´m sân sau

Hai cây Khuyê?n-Mô?c giang tay giu˜a tro`i.

Mu`a Thu, co? mo?c xanh ro`n

Khuyê?n-Mô?c khoe a´o-tro`i-cho mu`a na`y.

Bi`nh minh na´ng mo`i xuyên ca`nh

Khuyê?n-Mô?c ru?c ro~ do?-cam, do´n mo`i.

Cây rung, gio´ thô?i ti`nh co`

La´ nhu thuyê`n nho? giu~a tro`i lao chao.

Tro`i xanh thua tho´t a´ng mây

Vô?i va`ng, da`n qu?a bay ngang sân nha`.

Blue Jay thâ´p thoa´ng tren ca`nh

Bên nha` ha`ng xo´m, la´ va`ng, la´ xanh.

10/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Kim Mai, My Valentine

Today is February the fourteenth.

This day is also dedicated as Valentine day.

My words can't convey enough my love

But I want to tell you my deep love for you on this special day.

I remember the day when I wished to hold your hands for the first time.

Then with passing time, our love became more compassionate.

How sweet our lovely kisses have been.

We are still in the same love as when we just began.

By your side, my soul is like Spring Festival.

You are as gentle and tender as the day we just married.

Looking at you, my heart is still craving for you.

I will continue to preserve this special love for you.

We have been together through sweet and hard times

We have been loving each other for forty two years.

We still raise our sails for our Love Journey

Looking at you, my heart is still craving for you.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Valentine 2015
Kim-Mai Nguo`I Ti`Nh Cu?A Anh

Hôm nay muo`i bô´n tha´ng Hai
Nga`y na`y cu~ng go?i la` Nga`y-Ti`nh-Yêu.
Anh dây lo`i i´t lo`ng nhie`u
Nga`y vui anh muô´n to? ti`nh em hay.
Nga`y na`o ta uo´c cã´m tay
Thê´ rô`i nga`y tha´ng ti`nh say thâ?t nhie`u.
Nu? hôn vâ˜n ngo?t a´i ti`nh
Yêu nhau nga`y tha´ng nhu mi`nh mo´i quen.
Lo`ng anh mo? hô?i hoa de`n
Em thi` nho? nhe? nhu em mo´i vê`.
Nhi`n em anh vâ˜n co`n mê
Diê`u`a na`y cô´ giu˜ ma˜i nguyen thê´ na`y.
Do`i vui buô`n khô? co´nhau
Bên nhau da~ cha~n bô´n hai nam rô`i.
Thuyê`n ti`nh ta vâ˜n ra khoi
Nhi`n em anh vâ˜n thâ´y lo`ng xô´n xang.
2/14/15 Valentine 2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is translation poem of above Vietnamese poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:
KIM MAI, MY VALENTINE

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This day is also dedicated as Valentine day.

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NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Valentine 2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Kim-Mai Rose Garden

Chanting you, my love,

To fall asleep on this hammock,

Which I hang at the appropriate height

For your pedaling foot.

Chanting you the sleep of Spring time.

The air is comfortably warm.

Spring flowers show their many beautiful colors.

Chanting you to fall asleep by the swinging hammock,

Swinging to and fro, it swings you into many good dreams.

Chanting you a random dream

Chanting you innumerable dreams like the moon and stars.

Chanting you with rhythmic sounds of swinging hammock.

Chanting you with celestial musics of Corinthian wind chimes.

Soft like silk, the waterfall gently flows.

Swimming together, Koi fish whisper love to each other.

Yellow and white butterflies gather here.

Graciously courting, they dip their heads into the nectars.

Chanting you to fall asleep with Knockout red roses

Chanting you to fall asleep at KIM-MAI ROSE GARDEN.
Ru em giặc ngư? vồng nầy

Vồng anh đã mất cho vừa chân đưa.

Ru em giặc ngư? mùa xuân

Trời vừa âm, hoa xuân muốn màu.

Ru em giặc ngư? vồng đưa

Vồng đưa qua lại, đưa vào giấc mơ.

Ru em giấc mộng tình còn

Ru em nhiều mộng như trời trăng sao.

Ru em tiếng vồng dòng đưa

Ru em chuông gió ngân vang nhà trời.

Nước mê mươn như lưu thủy

Bên nhau bơi lội ca Koi thì thâm.

Bầu mươn vắng cho mươn trăng về tham

Cư ngư hương ti như tu? chủ?m dài`u nhu?y hoa.

Ru em Hồ ng do? Knockout

Ru em giấc mươn Vườn Hồ ng Kim-Mai

2013
Kim-Mai Rose Garden On July Seventh

This morning, I water rose garden.

It's hot season so soil dries up quickly.

Roses began to bloom by the end of May.

Then in June, thousands of roses show their beauties.

Now, the month of July, it's hot and dry

So I have to water rose garden few times a week.

After watering, I remove old flowers

I prune branches so future growths spread outward.

This week, there are few roses in the garden

But within few weeks, second crop of roses will show their beauties.

Now I nurture many young branches and flower buds.

As I water rose garden, I water Kim-Mai's love.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/7/2016

Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

VUO`N HÔ`NG KIM-MAI NGA`Y SONG THÂ´T

Sa´ng nay tôi tuo´i vuo`n hô`ng

Mu`a na`y tro`i no´ng, dâ´t vuo`n khô mau.

Hô`ng dâ`u no? cuô´i tha´ng Nam
Rồi qua tháng Sa'u, ngã n hoa khoe màu.

Bây giờ tháng Bay, ngắng hạnh

Mô~i tuổi n, tôi tuổi i nuốc hai là

Tuo~i xong, tôi ti?a bông gi~a

Lu?a chiều u tôi ca~t cho ca~nh vương ra.

Tua~n na~y, bông chiều lua thuá

Rô~i va~i tuổi n nu~a, bông dua đót nhi`

Do?t non, nu? nho? râ~t nhiêu`

Vuo`n hò~ng tôi tuổi i, tuổi i ti~nh Kim Mai.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/7/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Kim-Mai, Ca´M On Em Vâ˜N Co`N Thuong Mô˜I Nga`Y

Ta?ng Kim-Mai

Ca´m on ngu`i vo? đê~ thuong

Com an nuo´c uô´ng vâ˜n nhu lê? thu`ng.

Hôm nay vo? muô´n cung hon

Com chiê`u vo? ho?i anh oi muô´n gi`

Thuong vo? không vâ´t va? nhiê`u

Tha`nh ra tôi no´i mo´n gi` cu~ng xong.

Vo? thuong vo? cha?ng nghe tôi

&quot;Mo´n gi` anh muô´n em cho anh liê`n&quot;.

Thê´ na`y thi` suo´ng nhu tiên

Tô`i da`nh no´i da?i mo´n chiên mi` do´n.

Sau khi ghi nhâ?n thu?c don


Nuo´c sôi mi` ná´u du? mê`m

Mo˜ sôi chiên no´ng mi` mê`m do`n ngay.

Tôm tuoi lô?t vo? râ´t nhanh

Cha?o khô thâ?t no´ng tra´ng dâ`u ô liu

Chí? trong mã´y phu´t ma` thời

Tôm xanh biê´n thế? lung tro`n no? ngon.
Mu`i thom bay kha´p ca? pho`ng
Vo´t tôm, cha?o no´ng bô?t hô` khuâ´y mau.
Snow peas tiêu ma´m xa`o lan
Di˜a an thom phu´c, kho´i bay mo ma`ng.
Ruo?u vang tôi nhâ´p nhe? nha`ng
Dô` an ngon miê?ng lo`ng ca`ng thuong hon.
Ca´m on nga`i vo? dê` thuong
Ca´m on em vâ˜n co`n thuong mô˜i nga`y.
3/28/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Kim-Mai, My Dear Sweet Wife

For today’s lunch, my wife cooks mussels.

She serves that dish with a glass of wine, which greatly exalts its taste.

The mouthwatering smell comes with rising vapors.

I loudly sip the broth while the vapors invite more appetite.

These mussels are not enough to fill my stomach,

My wife sizzles the Sizzling Pancake which is served with fresh baby mustard greens from my garden.

Then comes the dessert with a fresh persimmon.

This gift is a loving gratitude from one of my patients.

Graciously, I hold a cup of iced milk coffee in my hands

This is my wife’s special gift with each cup filled with her love.

Thank you, my wife, these words are few, but much more from my heart.

Thank you very much, My Dear Sweet Wife.

11/17/2014

Translation of:

Kim-Mai, Vo? Hiê`N Cu?A Tôi - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Trua nay vo? nâ´u mussels

Ruo?u cha´t vo? ro´t, tang thêm ma?n nô`ng.
Dò` an bô´c kho´i thom ngon
Nuo´c canh tôi hu´p, kho´i mo`i mo?c thêm.
Mussels chua du?, an thêm
Ca?i non mo´i ha´i, ba´nh xe`o vo? hâm
Tra´ng miê?ng, mô?t tra´i hô`ng dai
Qua` na`y ngu`o`i ta?ng, thuô´c thang on thâ`y.
Ca` phê su˜a da´, câ`m tay
Qua` na`y vo? ta?ng, ly dâ`y thuong yêu.
Ca´m on lo`i i´t, lo`ng nhiê`u
Ca´m on nhiê`u la´m, vo? hiê`n tôi oi.
11/14/2014
NHIEN NGUYEN
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Kim-Mai, My Rose Garden Just For You

Loving you I gave you roses

A dozen of roses is not enough

So I planted the rose garden just for you.

4/12/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Kim-Mai, Vuo`N Hồ`Ng Ta?Ng Em - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Thuong em anh ta?ng hoa hô`ng

Ta´ hô`ng không du?, vuo`n hô`ng ta?ng em.

4/12/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Kim-Mai, Thank You For Loving Me Every Day

To Kim-Mai

Thank you my lovely wife

Thank you for preparing my daily food and drink.

Today, my wife wants to show me more of her love

By asking me what I want for our dinner.

Loving my wife, I don't want her to be too busy

So I say any available food is good enough.

However she insists on with her request

'Any dish you wish I will fulfill'

I'm happy like winning a special lottery.

Jokingly I say 'Special crunchy noodles'.

After receiving my response she immediately works on creating this dish.

She turns on four burners and starts cooking.

She cooks dry noodles in boiling water until they're soft.

Then she drops wet noodles into boiling oil until they become crunchy.

She peels raw shrimps very quickly.

She stirs the shrimps on hot frying pan with a touch of olive oil.

Within few minutes the blue shrimps are fully expanded

With their split bodies open like flowers.
Delicious aromas from kitchen spread thru other rooms.
Removing the shrimps, she stirs starch water until done.
She stir fries snow peas with fish sauce and black peppers.
The dish is ready with inviting tasty vapors.
I enjoy the dish and slowly I sip a glass of wine.
The more I enjoy the dish, the more I appreciate my wife.
Thank you, my darling, for being lovable
Thank you, my wife, for loving me every day.

3/28/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of
KIM-MAI, CA´M ON EM VÂ´N CO`N THUONG MÔ`I NGA`Y - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Ta?ng Kim-Mai
Ca´m on nguo`i vo? dê˜ thuong
Com an nuo´c uô´ng vâ˜n nhu lê? thuo`ng.
Hôm nay, vo? muô´n cung hon
Com chiê`u vo? ho?i anh oi muô´n gi`.
Thuong vo? khôn`g và´t va? nhie`u
Tha`nh ra tôi no´i mo´n gi` cu~ng xong.
Vo? thuong, vo? cha?ng nghe tôi
'Mo´n gi` anh muô´n em cho anh liê`n'.
Thê´ na`y thi` suo´ng nhu tiên
Tôi da`nh no´i da?i mo´n chiên mi` do´n.
Sau khi ghi nhâ?n thu?c don
Nuo´c sôi, mi` nà´u du? mê` m
Mo˜ sôi chiên no´ng, mi` mê` m do`n ngay.
Tôm tuoii, lô?t vo? râ´t nhanh
Cha?o kho’ thà?t no´ng, tra´ng dâ`u ô liu
Chi? trong mà´y phu´t ma` thời
Tôm xanh biê´n thê?, lung tro`n no? ngon.
Mu`i thom bay kha´p ca? pho`ng
Vo´t tôm, cha?o no´ng bô?t hò` khuâ´y mau.
Snow peas, tiêu ma´m, xa`o lan
Di˜a an thom phu´c, kho´i bay mo ma`ng.
Ruo?u vang tôi nhâ´p nhe? nha`ng
Dô` an ngon mê?ng, lo`ng ca`ng thuong hon.
Ca´m on nguo`i vo? dê~ thuong
Ca´m on em vâ´n co`n thuong mô~i nga`y.
3/28/2015
Kim-Mai, These Flowers Sing My Love Song To You

You look elegant in your attire
As you walk in your new dress, the gift from our daughter-in-law.
The Spring is just one month old.
Its sky is beautiful with shining amber light.
Our yards are filled with fresh flowers.
Green lawns spread alongside our horse-neck driveway.
Green leaves join many thousand white or yellow flowers.
Among lavishly green grass, flowers bloom along the driveway.
Massive flower colors command people to watch.
Yard birds lower their gentle flights to enjoy your gracious walk.
My heart is already filled with festival spirits.
Joining white and yellow flowers, it embraces your path.
These beautiful daffodils are happy to see your smiles.
Their green leaves embrace while their petals dance with sunlight.
Loving you, I ask these flowers to sing
Many thousand times, they sing my Love Song to you.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/19/2015

English Translation Of A Vietnamese Poem: Mu`ng Kim-Mai, Nga`n Hoa Ha´t Khu´c Ti`nh Ca, NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nhi`${n em thâ´y da´ng em sang
Em ma?c a´ o mo´i con dâu ta?ng qua`. 
Bây gio`, mô?t tha´ng mu`a xuân 
Hôm nay tro`i de?p, na´ng va`ng kha´p noi. 
Sân nha` dâ` y nhu¨ng hoa tuo`
Bên duo`ng cô? ngu?a, hai bo` co? xanh. 
La´ xanh, hoa tra´ng, hoa va`ng 
Co? xanh xanh bie´c, bèn da`ng nga`n hoa. 
Hoa nhiê`u ba´t ma´t ngu`o`i qua
Em di buo´c nho?, chim sa nhe? nga`ng. 
Lo`ng anh mo? hô?i tu` lâu 
Hoa va`ng, hoa tra´ng, ôm da`ng em di. 
Daff'dil mu`ng thâ´y em cuo`i 
La´ xanh ôm na´ng, ca´nh vo`n na´ng tuo`
Thuong em, anh muo?n hoa tro`i 
Mâ´y nga`n hoa mo´i ha´t lo`i thuong em. 
4/19/15 

NHIEN NGUYEN MD 
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Kim-Mai's Loving Arms

Today is my birth day.

In your birthday gift, you wrap in your heart.

Sharing love with each other day and night

I appreciate that your heart is still full of love.

I am one year older today

If you count my age by fingers it will take a while.

Thank you for your loyal heart

In your loving arms you warm my heart.

4/5/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

VO`NG TAY KIM-MAI - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Hôm nay sinh nhật của anh

Món quà em gửi, gửi đầy yêu thương.

Thương nhau trưa sáng tôi chiều u

Ca`m on em vâ`n lòng nghề u yêu thương.

Hôm nay thêm mò?t tuổi i do`i

Bà`m tay mà` đê`m bao gio` mo`i xong.

Ca`m on em vâ`n mò?t lòng
Vô ng tay em â´m cho lỏng â´m hon.

4/5/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Kittens, Please Wait

This morning, I wake up and prepare to go to work.
Five kittens are ready in line, waiting for their meals.
Inside one room of the house, I run around in a circle.
Kittens become more excited in asking me for food.
Please sit and wait, they are told
Or, better yet, come back in and rest inside their cat house.
It's too early in the morning
Their mother doesn't arrive here yet.

12012015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem: Me`o Oi Ha˜y Ra´ng Ngô`i Cho`,
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

ME`O OI HA˜Y RA´NG NGÔ`I CHO`

Sa´ng nay, tôi đa?y di la`m
Nam con me`o da~ sa´p ha`ng, cho` an.
Trong pho`ng, tôi cha?y vo`ng quanh
Me`o thi` cuô´ng qui´t xin an, bây gio`.
Me`o oi, ha˜y ra´ng ngô`i cho`
Bây gio` co`n so´m tinh suong
Me? me`o co`n o? bu?i bo` da`ng xa.

12012015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Yêu nhau mãi yếu chúc nam dài
Bây giờ nhớ lái phu't đâ'u yêu nhau.
Ga?p em, nhớ n to'c em đâ'i
Ga?p em, anh bỏ'ng xỏ'n xao trong lòng.
Ga?p em mo'i sa'ng dâ'y thời
Ma' khi chie'u u>xo'ng lu'a lòng nhỏ' nhu.
Run run tay na'm lâ'n dâ'u
Nhi'n nhu đa'y ma't, ti'nh tra'n tim nhu.
Ga?p em bu'o'i sa'ng, bu'o'i trua
Ga?p em, anh mưới nên' giờ' i gâ'n em hon.
Ma' t'em mo' rô'ng thứ' t tro'n
Ta không cár' n no'i, tay lu'o'n tay thon.
Buông đâ'i, mà'i to'c em thon
Trên du'ng gio' thô'i, to'c bô'ng bè'nh bay.
To'c em mê't do' a hoa ca'i
Nu' có' i em du' á'm nga' y do' i anh.
Thê' rô' i ta gu'c vai nhu
Nhi'p tim, nhi? p tho' da' h o' a vo' i nhu.
Ti'nh na' y nhe' nhe' nhu mua
Mua vu' a dó? á'm, ti'nh mà' m vuon cao.
Bao lâ'n ga?p go' h ai nam
Thâ'ng Giêng mò'ng chi'n, cuó'i nhu õe' nhu'
Mo ra'ng con cha' u dâ'y nhu
Bên đâ'n con tre' ti'nh ca' ng dâ?m sâu.
Hon rô' bô' n chu' c nam qua
Bên em hà'nh phu'c, đê'm nga' y co' nhau.
Cuô'c do' i anh cha'ng ve' n toa' n
Anh la'm em kho'c, xin thà' lô'i lâ'm.
Hôm nay ti'nh sô' dâ' u nam
Chì' mò' t tuà' n nu' a, bô' n hai nam rô' i.
Chu' c em mà' thà' m mò' i hò' ng
Ti'nh yêu ta vâ' n dâ'y lòng ta' ng nhu.

1/2/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
La?I Tuyê´T Nu˜A

Bây gio` sâ´p su?a va`o dòng

Nhiê`u cây không la´ ca`nh tro ngo´ tro`i

Con duo`ng có? ngu?a quanh co

Hai bo` tuyê´t tra´ng, ma?t duo?ng den thui.

Dêm nay tuyê´t se” toi bo`i

Sa´ng mai tôi pha?i do?n duo`ng xe di.

Trâ?n na`y trâ?n tuyê´t thu´ tu

Nghe tin khi´ tuo?ng ru?ng ro`i tay chân.

12/14/2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
La?I Tuyê´T Nhu^A 2

Già?tミnh thuˊc dâ?y saˊng nay

Nhi`) n qua cu?a sô?, tuyê´t dâ`y kha´p noi.

Thê´ la` tôi pha?i ra dua`ng

Du`ng ma´y thô?i tuyê´t do?n dua`ng xe di.

Di toˊi rô`i la?i di lui

Tang gia?m su´c ma´y tôi phun tuyê´t tro`i

Tuyê´t phun dua`ng nhu`ng ca`nh tro

Tuyê´t phun dua`ng nhu`ng ca`nh thông bên dua`ng

Xong viê?c tôi la?i di vô

Cả´t ma´y thô?i tuyê´t dê? cho` lâ`n sau.

12/15/13

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Last Breath Any Moment  (Haiku)

As I drove to work,
I feared sudden tragic death
By careless drivers.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
8/23/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Last Remaining Leaves Of Autumn

By mid-Autumn, a lot of leaves had fallen

With today's strong winds, more leaves are falling at faster speeds.

Yellow leaves join brown leaves to fall.

Small leaves as well as big leaves twirl their bodies in the air as they come down.

All leaves of two dogwood trees had fallen.

Half amount of leaves of a maple tree hang on branches but another half is on the ground.

This is a giant maple tree with its trunk of few arm's lengths.

This maple tree has very large canopy, so a lot of its yellow leaves have been on the ground.

Without leaves, Asian pear trees expose their bare branches.

Their recent fallen yellow leaves sit loosely on brown ones.

Leaves of a giant mulberry tree were just burned by freezing frost last night.

These damaged leaves try to hang on to delay their separation.

White pine trees show their young looking needles

After all of old pine needles fell off.

Under blue sky no geese fly by.

Familiar nightingales are no longer in sight.

Hoarse caws of crows are still nearby.

11/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Những Lá Mưa Thu Cuối Cùng

Giữa thu, lá đa rung đầy
Hôm nay gió thô, lá càng rung mau.
Lá vàng nói giọng lá nau
Lá to, lá nhỏ lao chào giữa trời.
Khuyết?n-môc, lá rung hết ròi
Lá phong nữ a rung, nữ a còn treo cây.
Cây nay, góc máy vòng tay
Cây to, tán ròng, sân vàng lá phong.
Lề tạo hết lá, cảnh tro
Lá vàng rung xung ôm hoa lá nau.
Cây Dâu là bỏng giáp bấm
Là còn cô ni thêm ngây chia lý.
Cây thông là tổ trợ xanh ri
Lá nau đa rung, cây thì tre ra.
Tro`i xanh, không ng optimum bay ngang
Ho?a mi đi vàng, mở?t da`n qu?a kêu.
11/6/2015
Let's Have Good Eagles Time! ! (Senryu)

Congratulations
New super bowl champions
Two thousand eighteen.

Congratulations
Philadelphia Eagles
For your new title.

You're kings of the sky
After months of soaring high
Let's have Eagles time!

For celebrators
Keep yourselves out of trouble
Have good Eagles time!

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/4/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Li Po The Great Chinese Poet

I knew your name many years ago.

You are Li po the great poet of Chinese ancient time.

Your poems were full of drunkenness.

You drank all the time, from morning to night.

You wrote a lot of poems.

Your poems were filled with sadness

Just like afternoons being filled with dark clouds.

You traveled around, carrying winds and dusts

You borrowed the earth for your bed and pillows

You covered yourself with blankets of clouds.

Looking up the sky while your senses were out

The mighty Tian Shan peak invited you to drink even more

You lay there dreaming of clouds and winds

Of the flower garden and of the filled wine jar

Of the boat carrying you and the moon downstream.

Nights after nights, you looked up the sky

Pouring down your throat with a jar full of wine.

You sat and embraced the Moon with your heart.

That Lady Moon is your friend

Your own Shadow is your dearest part.
You invited the Moon to drink with you
The Moon couldn’t drink but agreed to dance.

Your Shadow always drank and danced with you.

Embracing the Moon, you danced,
Your Shadow followed your steps.

Three of you stayed close when you were lucid.

When you were deep in your drunken stupor

Three of you departed in three different ways.

You promised to meet your friends in the Milky Way

After getting lost by your own drunkenness.

12/31/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

TUO?NG NIÊ?M THI HA` O LY´-BA?CH - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Tên ông tôi biệt´t da~ lâu
Ông la` Ly´ Ba?ch nuo´c Tâ`u xa xua.
Tho ông dâ`y nhu~ng men say
Ruo?u thi` ông uô´ng sa´ng trua tô´i chiều`u.
Tho ông viê´t cu~ng kha´ nhiê`u
Nô~i buô`n vương vâ´n nhu chiều`u nhiê`u máy.
Nguo?c xuôi, giọ` bu?i phong trà`n
Dâ´t la` giuo`ng gô´i, da´p chan mãy tro`i
Khi say ông ngo´ di?nh tro`i
Tha´i Son cao vu´t ca`ng mo`i ông say.
Ông na`m mo gio´ cu`ng mãy
Vuo`n hoa hu˜ ruo?u, thuyê`n trang xuôi do`ng.
Dêm dém ngu?a cô? nhi`n tro`i
Hu˜ ruo?u ông uô´ng, ông ngò`i ôm trang.
Ba?n ông, mô?t a? Ha`ng Nga
Bo´ng hi`nh ông nu~a, ba?n va`ng cu?a ông.
Ông mo`i Trang uô´ng vo´i ông
Trang không thể? uô´ng, dô`ng lo`ng nhà?y chung.
Bo´ng ông vâ˜n uô´ng nhà?y cu`ng
Ôm trang ông nhà?y, Bo´ng mi`nh nhà?y chung.
Chua say, ba ba?n o? cu`ng
Khi say chê´nh choa´ng ba duo`ng chia tay.
He?n nhau noi gia?i Ngân Ha`
Sau khi da~ la?c ti`m nhau chô`n na`y
12/31/2014
NHIEN NGUYEN
Hôm nay ngồi một mình sối đói
Co nhon nam như a tôi thở i bây y muối
Ba con gió dào n ró i
Hai con cơ vòng, mỗi t có n đỏ c thân.
Tròi cho duo c bố n cha u ngon
Mòt trai, ba gái thất là đẻ thương.
Nga y nga y cham chỉ to i truồng ng
Thuong cha, thuong me va thuong ông bá.
Tời thi su c kho e dò i da o
Vo tôi cuối ngày vây. Phu có na y tro i ban.
Là y nhu hóa bón chú c nam
Thuong nhau như thế mêo i vua a là y nhau.
Ca phê su a đa mõ i nga y
Đêm nào m cu ng chô m, nga y an cu ng ba n.
Tời thi co n vã n di lâ m
Mõ i tuân tôi nghi b a nga y tha nh thơi.
Tời thi cha ng pha i nghỉe nói
Nhưng mái nuôi con, trò n bông rást nhiệt u.
Tram hoa dua no sa ng chè u
Mu a nào hoa ná y ru nhiêu u buóm ong.
Mu a xuan Croccus do n mõ i
Thế rô i hoa no mò t tro i Daff díl.
Daylillies no t nhất nhiều u
Hái vua n Tulip do viê n hô Ki.
Suốt He hống do Knockout
La thị thêm Bi nh ba ôm dua ng Thiên Thai*
Tra i cây thi co Lê Tâ u
La thị thêm ha ng ta ô: ta ô Tâ u, ta ô Tây.
Vua rau, sa u tha ng xanh mà u
Ca i xanh, ca i ti á a bông va ng chen nhau.
Cuô i thu nga m cu c hoa v ng.
Hô Ki, hoa Su ng hai mu a đẹp tuổi.
Chim vui, tiếng ho t vang tro i
Bì nh mình na ng mo i mò t tro i thà n tiền.
Hoa ng hồn mô i go i trang lèn
Giuọ ng em nế m â m, quot;na ng tiềnquot; bên nguo i.
Ca m on Thiên Chu a trên tro i
Cho vâ t cho ca nh cho nguo i yêu tôi.
NHIEN NGUYEN MD  11/26/2015

*"con duong co? ngu?a"*

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Lo`I Nguyên Đà`u Ny`guen

Dêm qua giấc ngủ bình yên
Sa`ng nay thu`c dâ?y, vâ~n nguyên hình hài.i.

Dây là` lo`i nguyên đa`u nga`y:
Ca´m on Thiên Chu´a cho nga`y hôm nay
Giu´p con sô´ng tô´t mô˜i nga`y
Tu tuo?ng, lo`i no´i, viê?c la`m, tâm tu.
Nhî`n lên Tha´nh Gi´a´ trên tuo`ng
No`i na`y co´ Chu´a, Thiên Duo`ng là` dâ?y.

9/19/2014

NHIE`N NGUYEN MD
Lo`I Van Trong Bu?Ng Me? Trên Ba`N Pha´ Thai

'Me? oi du`ng no~ giết con
Con cúng co´ xa´c, co´ hô`n Chu´a cho
Con chua biê´t no´i biê´t cuo`i
Nhung ma` con da~ la` Nguo`i, me? oi.
Con la` hi´nh a?nh Chu´a a Tro`i
Do`i con kho?i diè?m tu` gio` thu? thai.
Co quan pha´t trí?n rã´t mau
Ba tuá`n con da~ ba´t dâ`u nhi?p tim.
Me? oí con cha?ng tô?i gi`
Nê´u u me? không mu ô´n, co´ nguo`i mo? tay.'

ooo
'Me? na`m pho`ng do?i pha´ thai
Lo`ng co`n luo~ng lu? nên `la` m' hay không:
`Con tôi gio` da~` la` Nguo`i
Hay la` ra´c ruo´i dang cho` vâ´t di?'
Du?ng cu? dê? sa`n: ke´o, ki`m
Thuô´c c tê, ma`y hu´t - me? thi` bo vo...

ooo
'Me? oí du`ng no~ giết con
Nê´u ma` bi? giết do`i con hè´t rô`i
Con xin duo?c sô´ng la` m Nguo`i
Con xin duo?c co´ nu? cuo`i trên mòi.
Con xin duo?c thâ´y ma?t tro`i
Con xin duo?c thâ´y me? cuo`i ôm con.'

ooo
'Mu`ng thay, me? cha?ng giết con
Sau khi me? thâ´y hi´nh con trong lo`ng.
Me? thi` nuo´c ma`t tuôn do`ng:
'Tro`i oí suy´t nu~a chê´t con tôi rô`i'.
An nan, me? rã´t dau buô`n
Bo? ba`n, thay a´o, ôm con kho´c vu`i.'

NHIEN NGUYEN

Lonely Croaks Of A Frog During The Night Rain At Annville Paradise

Evening shower pours down heavily
Rain water falls like a torrent, overflowing everywhere.
The automatic night light just turned on outside my house.
I stand inside the house, watching the western sky.
Two cats lean on their stretched front legs.
Their noses touch the house screen door.
Their lungs are filled with inhaled rain mists.
Suddenly, there arise loud croaks from a nearby Koi pond.
Stimulated by heavy rain, this frog longs for a companion.
He waited a long time without a croaking response.
So sad a night for this frog who will spend his night alone.
Rain shower falls, and falls without a pause.
Who knows the sadness of a frog longing for a mate at my Koi pond?

10152014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

TIẾNG Ê´CH DÊM MUA - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Tô´i nay tro`i dô? mua ra`o.
Mua nhu thà´c cha?y, nhu´c tra`n kha´p noi.
De`n dêm da`m sa`ngh lên ro´i
Trong nha` tòi du´ng, nhi`n tro`i phi´a tây.
Hai me`o ngô`i chô`ng hai chân
Mu`i so` cu?a luo´i, phô?i dâ`y hoi mua.
Hô` Koi, ê´ch bô~ng kêu vang
Tro`i dêm mua lo´n, ê´ch câ`n ba?n thân.
Cho` lâu, cha?ng tiê´ng hô`i âm
Dêm nay buô`n la´m, ê´ch na`y na`m không.
Mua roi tâ´m ta`m, mua roi.
Nô~i buô`n ai hiê?u, hô` Koi, ê´ch cho`...

10152014
Lo` Ng Chì? Thưởng Như Biê?N Rô?Ng Bao La

Ki´ ng ta?ng chi? tôi

Tro`i la` nh la?nh, nhung na´ng thi` tra´ng la´m
Vo`m tro`i xanh, mây vá?n ba?c lua thua
Ba thạ´ng he` mo`i dây ma` da`m mà`t
Thu dây rô`i, thông tra?i tha?m mà` u nâu.

Cây phong lo´n la´ vâ˜n mà` u xanh dâ?m
Xi´ch du da`i tôi ta?m nghi?, nhi`n mây
Ba`n picnic lua thua va`i la´ ru?ng

Thu dây rô`i, mò~i đềm tro`i thêm la?nh
Nga`y nga´n dâ`n, đềm la?i cu´ da`i ra
Hồ´ ca´ Koi, nghe chân nguo`i, ca´ vâ˜y
Ca´ cho` mò~i, an mà?p, dê? cho` xuán.

Tối cho` dây, chi? em tôi dang to´i
Hai gio` chiều u, na´ng vá~n tra´ng va` trong
Duo`ng có? ngu?a, bo´ng cây che qu´a nu?a
Lo`ng nôn nao cu`ng na´ng gio´ cho` tròng.

Ca´m on tro`i, chi? sang tu` quê cu~
Xu´ Tân Thanh xa la´m, nuo´c Viê?t nam
Qua` chi? mang, go´i huong dô`ng gio´ nu`i
Lo`ng chi? thuong nhu biê?n rô`nng bao la.

Bao níeu nam, chi? ba`n buôn vá´t va?
Thuong em níeu`u, mò` hôi thà´m dô`ng xanh
Rô`i mà`t nuo´c, chu´ng em di tá´t ca?
Chi? o? nha`v, cham so´c me? cu`ng cha.

Nho´ thuong em, xa nu?a vo`ng tra´i dâ´t
Thà´n gia` rô`i, chi? cha?ng nga?i duro`ng xa
Mu`a ca´ -phê tra´i dâ`y ca`nh chi´n do?
Chi? se~ vê` lo cha´u, viê?c qua?n gia.

Chu´ng em dây, nha` mò~i ngu`i mò~t nga?
Nhung râ´t mu`ng chi? xuá´t ngoa`i qua tham
Chi? o? choi thêm mô?t va`i tuâ`n nu~a

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

10/7/2017

Translation poem of above poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MY SISTER 'S LOVING HEART IS AS VAST AS THE OCEAN

Specially dedicated to my sister

The air is coldish and the white sunlight brightly shines
Silver-clad clouds scatter under the dome of a blue sky
Three months of Summer were just here and already they left
Autumn is here as pine needles have weaved their brown carpet.

My giant maple tree is still covered with dark green foliage
On a swinging bench, I sit for a short rest, watching clouds
On a picnic table, several fallen leaves quietly sit
Startled by my presence, a neighbor dog barks running around.

Autumn is here, night temperature falls lower and lower
Days are getting shorter and nights getting longer
In Koi ponds, fish splash their bodies as they hear my footsteps
They wait for food pellets to add more fat for their winter reserve.

Here, I'm waiting for my sisters and brothers to come
Now, sunlight is white and pure at two o'clock of the day
Giant trees cast their shades over one half of my horse-neck driveway
My heart is excitedly waiting with gentle breeze and sun.

"Thank God, my sister, you came from our old village
From a very far away Vietnam, Tân Thanh parish
Your gift carries mountain breeze and fragrance of our farmland
Your loving heart is as vast as the ocean.

"For many years, you worked very hard as a traveling merchant
Your sweats also soaked our farm as you sacrificed for us
After the loss of war, we escaped to a foreign land
You remained behind and tended to our parents for decades.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
&quot;Loving and longing for seeing us one half globe away
You didn't mind to travel even with your advanced age
Harvest time is near as coffee trees are loaded with red berries
You will return home to help grandchildren and home business

&quot;We live far apart in The United States
We are very glad that you travel abroad to visit us
You will spend few more weeks with us
We pray that you remain healthy and safe.&quot;

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10/7/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Long Green Flowing Willow Strands (Senryu)

Driving to Pete's home
Mid-July sun is rising
Mixed clouds billowing.

Beams peek through thick clouds
I hope for a sunny day
Leaving my driveway.

With car windows down
I hear early birds singing
Woodpecker drumming.

I see robins hop
Sparrows on top power line
Runners by road side.

Now it's mid-July
Cornfields are full of flowers
Trees full of green leaves.

With car windows down
Morning breeze brings me freshness
I drive to next town.

Sitting by pool side
Long green flowing willow strands
I crave for my wife.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/15/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Longing For My Homeland, My Sadnessmelt In Snow

Snow storm Iola just passed.
I have had two days to rest and to relax.
Tonight, new storm Juno will bring more fresh snow
And tomorrow, snow continues to fall all day long.
White snow covers very vast open fields
White snow covers my neighbors' lawns and roofs.
Longing for my homeland, my sadness melts in deep snow
While carpets of snow spread endlessly in all horizons.

01252015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NHO´ QUÊ´ LO`NG NHO´ HOA` TRONG TUYÊ´T

Qua rô`i ba~o tuyê´t Iola
Hai nga`y không tuyê´t khoe? thân ta
Dêm nay Juno mang tuyê´t mo´i
Rô`i tuyê´t nga`y mai, tuyê´t ca? nga`y.
Ca´nh dô`ng ba´t nga´t tuyê´t tra´ng phau,
Tuyê´t tra´ng dâ`y sân, tuyê´t ma´i nha`
Nho´ quê, lo`ng nho´ ho`a trong tuyê´t
Tuyê´t dâ`y tra?i rõ?ng bô´n phuong xa

01252015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Longing For My Old Country Vietnam

The sky is beautiful this morning
I open the door and walk out of the house.
Outside, the new day just opens
White clouds float under the blue sky.

Clouds remind me of old hills and dales
My parents and grandparents' graves
Tân Thanh village where my older sister lives
And where her five children were raised.

Over there, it's now the season of Spring
Coffee fields are covered with green canopies
Sweet fragrance of white coffee blossoms fill the air
White clouds float under the blue sky.

That was the place where I once lived
During my childhood and adolescence years.
Now, looking at the sky above a foreign land
I suddenly long for my old country Vietnam.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/8/2013

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

Nho´ Vê` Quê Cu˜ Viê?T Nam - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Sa´ng nay, tro`i de?p qua´
Tôi mo? cu?a, ra ngoa`i
Ngoa`i kia, nga`y mo´i mo?
Tro`i xanh, mêy tra´ng bay.

Mây nha´c vê` dô`i lu´ng
Mô? cha me?, ông ba´
La`ng Tân-Thanh chi? o?
Con chi?, nam cha´u trai.

Bên do´, mu`a xu´ân mo´i
Vuo`n ca` phê la´ xanh
Bông ca phê thom trang
Tro i xanh, máy trang bay.

Nga y xua, quê tôi dó
Tuởi tho á u, thanh xuân
Nhi`n tro`i noi dâ t la?
Lo`ng bô`ng nho´ Viể?tnam.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/8/13

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Looking At You, Kim-Mai, I Thought I Met A Fairy At Annville Paradise

You look so lovely in your new dress
Which is a special gift from one of our daughters-in-law.
You have been accumulating a lot of years
However, you look so beautiful and youthful.
The dress covers only one half of your calves
Which expose your ivory skin of a full moon.
your wedge sandals increase your luxury beauty.
Your waist curve pleases one's eyes, your face is attractive.
Your steps are gentle and relaxing.
Your hair flows nicely, enough to cover your shoulders.
Sunshine perches on your hair as you walk.
Your steps are graceful and artfully natural.
Your smiles are soft and spontaneous.
Your peach-rosy cheeks increase your beauty.
Looking at you, I thought I met a fairy
At the fairyland, Annville Paradise.

09172016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

English Translation of a Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NHI`N EM, KIM-MAI, ANH NGO~ GA?P TIÊN

Em ma?c a´o mo´i, dê˜ thuong.
A´o dâ`m, qu`a ta?ng, dau cung gu?i vê`.
Tuô?i thi` chô`ng châ´t da~ nhie´u`
Ma` sao Em da´ng my~ miê` u, thanh xuân.
A´o dâ`m che nu?a ô´ng chân
Da san, m`a` u tra´ng nhu trang dêm ra`m.
Guô´c cao tang ve? cao sang
Lung eo thoai thoai?i, ne´t nga`i thanh tao.
Buo´c di thoai?i ma´i, nhe? nha`ng
To´c Em tha? ma´i, chî? vu`a che vai.
Em di, ma´i to´c na´ng ca`i
Da´ng Em yê?u diê?u nhung d`y hô`n nhiê`n.
Nu? cuo`i nhe` nhe? tu? nhiê`n
Ma’ đa` o phon pho´t ca`ng thêm my´ miê`u.
Nhì`n Em anh ngo`m ga?p tiên

09172016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Love And Flowers Bloom In The Grandmother's Heart

A grand-daughter looks so lovely in her sleep
Her grandmother cradles her gently in her arms.
She holds the grand-daughter tenderly and carefully
She walks slowly while her heart sings to the baby.
She has been cuddling the grand-daughter for one week
Both the baby and her grandmother are equally happy.
When the grand-daughter opens her sparkling black round eyes
Her eyes fixate on grandmother's eyes in place of her words.
Today is the Winter solstice
The sun shines beautifully but trees are waiting for a breeze.
There are no butterfly and few flowers this time of the year
But love and flowers bloom in the grandmother's heart.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/21/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

LO`NG BA` DÂ`Y HOA VO´I TI`NH

Cha´u na`m, cha´u ngu? dê˜ thuong
Hai tay ba` a˜m, ba` thuong râ´t nhiê`u.
Cha´u na`m, ba` nhe? nâng niu
Nhe? nga`ng ba` buo´c, nga?c tim thay lo`i.
Ba` cung da~ mô?t tuâ`n rô`i
Cha´u, ba` ha?nh phu´c, hai ngu`o i nhu nhau.
Den tro`n ma´t cha´u long lanh
Ma´t ba` ma´t cha´u nhi`n nhau thay lo`i.
Hôm nay tro`i da~ va`o dông
Ngoa`i kia tro`i na´ng, cây cho` gio´ lay.
Mu`a na`y cha?ng buo´m, i´t hoa
Nhung lo`ng ba` da~ dâ`y hoa vo´i ti`nh.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/21/2017
Love In My Cup Of Iced Milk Coffee

I hold the cup of iced milk coffee in my hands
Which my wife prepares for me everyday.
This is the special cup of iced milk coffee
Which is as aromatic and tasty as sweet love of two happy lovers.
Having been married for more than forty years
I can not count how many times my wife has loved me with this coffee.
This coffee is prepared with condensed sweetened milk and ice cubes
They bring freshness to my stomach and warmth to my heart.
I like to sip this cup of coffee slowly
So I keep it in a thermos to keep it cold for a long time.
This coffee is so tasty that it demands many gentle sips
Even Starbucks coffee is not of its equal.
I sip this coffee through out the day
Because this iced milk coffee is mixed with special Love.
The aroma of this coffee reminds me of my wife.
As much as I long for this coffee so do I long for my wife.

08112015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TI`NH YÊU TRONG LY CA` PHÊ SU˜A DA´

Ca` phê su˜a da´ câ`m tay
Vo? tôi pha chê´ mô˜i nga`y cho tôi.
Ca` phê su˜a da´ dây rô`i
Thom ngon nhu thê? hai ngu`i thuong nhau.
Lâ´y nhau hon bô´n chu?c nam
Dê´m sao cho hê´t va?n lâ`n vo? thuong.
Ca` phê su˜a da?c pha duo`ng
Thêm va`o da´ cu?c, ma´t lo`ng, à´m tim
Tôì thi´ch uô´ng nhâm nhi
Nho` pha bi`nh thu?y, ca`` phê la?nh hoa`i.
Uô´ng mò?t rô`i la?i muô´n hai
Ca`` phê Starbucks la´m sao sa´nh ba`ng.
Nhâm nhi tôì nhâ´p ca? nga`y
Ca`` phê su˜a da´ pha dâ´y yêu thuong.
Ca`` phê thom nha´c huong ngu`o`i
Cà phê tôi nhớ, nhớ người tôi thương.

08112015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Love Shines In Your Eyes Just Like When You Fell In Love

You are beautiful in your morning new black dress.
Your wedge sandals are also black from top to bottom.
Your hair flows down freely in its natural style.
With rosy cheeks, your lips open like flowers with your smiles.
We go to church this morning.
You walk graceful steps across a large parking lot.
Your hand gently holds on to my arm for support.
Carefully you walk your short steps with your wedge sandals.
It's a beautiful Sunday morning with amber sunlight.
Summer comes to its end but lawn grass is still lavishly green.
Beautiful rose bushes welcome you outside the church.
Looking at you, I see your happy smiles.
Love shines in your eyes just like when you first fell in love.

09182016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

English Translation of a Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TI`NH TRONG A´NH MA´T NHU THO`I MO´I YÊU

Em xinh a´o mo´i, sa´ng nay
Guó´c cao, dê´ cu~ng cu´ng m`a`u quai den.
To´c em roì xo~a hô`n nhiênn
Ma´ hô`ng phon pho´t, m`ôi em hoa cuo`i.
Sa´ng nay di lê~ nha` tho`.
Sàn da`i em buo´c, vi?n ho` tay anh
Guó´c cao, buo´c nho? nhe? nha`ng.
Sa´ng nga`y Chu? nhà?t, na´ng va`ng chung quanh.
Cu´óh i he`, co? v`a~n co`n xanh
Hoa hô`ng cha`o do´n bêñ nha` tho`.
Nhi`n em, ha?nh phu´c em cuo`i
Ti`nh trong a´nh ma´t nhu thò`i mo´i yêu.

09182016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Love Song (English Lyrics Of The Vietnamese Song Of Musician Pha?M Duy. Translated And Composed By Nhien Nguyen Md)

LOVE SONG

I love native tongue, since time I was born, oh men
Mother sings baby to sleep
Her sung song, forever song

Native tongue! Four thousand years sad, joyful
Cry and laugh with country’s fate, country
Native tongue! Natal tongue since in one's crib
Thousand years, now my heart's voice, country

I love voice in sky
Lustful shouts between sexes
Longing for a distant love
Believing that dreams come true

I love story of Kiê`u
Lustful like flute song tune (uh tune)of town
And love a neighbor girl
Pretty, truthful, smiling (uh uh)lovely

I love my country, spreads along the blue Ocean
Rice fields spread waves to Ocean
See Ocean sing peaceful song

My country! Mountain range hides setting sun
Western lands wait for men's hands, oh land
My country! Sacred fire, Northern forests
Southern rice waits season winds, oh rice

I love long rivers
Taste first love on river Huong
Well fed by the Nine Dragons
Red River red by waiting

Those who love the whole world
With me embrace Vietnam (ah ah) rice fields
I wish to fly like birds
See North, Mid, South, join hands (uh hands) with love

I love all farmers, working hard on deep rice fields
Thousand years stood on poor lands
Steel like bodies never changed

The brown blouse! Country moms know only work
Country boys, friends of oxen, oh blouse
The brown blouse! Marched forward from high forests
Walked in hands to tip Ca` Mau, brown blouse

I love so many
Ly`, Lê, Trà`n... and many more
The heroes of ancient time
The heroes of future time

I love country, people
Spring day, I sing aloud (aloud) love song
Green fields grow in hometown
My heart opens just like (just like) flowers

06042018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is the original Vietnamese lyrics: TÌ`NH CA of musician PHA?M DUY

TÌ`NH CA
Tôi yêu tiếng nu?c tôi khi m?i ra d?i, ngu?i oi
M? hi?n ru ng?c?u xa v?i
À à o! Ti?ng ru muốn d?i

Ti?ng nu?c tôi! B?n ngàn nam ròng rã bu?n vui
Khóc cu?i theo m?nh nu?c n?i trời, nu?c oi
Ti?ng nu?c tôi! Ti?ng m? sinh t? lúc n?m n?i
Tho?t nghin nam thành ti?ng lòng tôi, nu?c oi

Tôi yêu tiếng ngang tr?i
Nh?ng câu hỏi gi?n h?n không ng?i
Nh? nhung hoài m?nh tinh xa xôi

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
V?ng tin vào m?ng d?p ngày mai

M?t yêu cầu hát Truy?n Ki?u
L?ng lo nhu ti?ng sáo di?u (u di?u) làng ta
Và yêu cô gái bèn nhà
Mi?ng xinh an nói th?t thà (à à) có duyên

T?i yêu d?t nu?c tôi, n?m phoi ph?i bèn b? bi?n xanh
Ru?ng d?ng vun sóng ra Thái Bình
Nhìn trung duong hát câu no lành

D?t mi?n T??y ch? s?c ngu?i vuon, d?t oi
L?a mi?n Nam ch? gió mùa lên, l?a oi

T?i yêu nh?ng sông tru?ng
Bi?t ái tình ? dòng sông Huong
S?ng no d?y là nh? C?u Long
Máu sông H?ng d? v? ch? mong

Ng?i yêu th? gi?i m?t mùng (*)
Làm sao ch?p cánh chim ngàn
Nhìn Trung Nam B?c k?t hàng (à hàng) m?n nhau

T?i yêu bác nông phu, d?i suong n?ng bèn b? ru?ng sâu
V?i ngàn nam d?ng trên d?t ngh?o
Minh d?ng da s?t không phai m?u

T?m áo nâu! Nh?ng m? queda ch? bi?t c?n lao
Nh?ng tr? quê b?n v?i dân trâu, áo oi
T?m áo nâu! Ru?n mình di t? c?i r?ng cao
D?t diu nhau vào d?n Cà Mäu, áo oi

T?i yêu bi?t bao ng?i
Ly, Lê, Tr?n... và còn ai n?a
Nh?ng anh hùng c?a th?i xa xua
Nh?ng anh hùng c?a m?t ngày mai

Vì yêu, yêu nu?c, yêu nội
Ngày Xuân tôi hát nền bài (u bài) tình ca

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Ruộng xanh tươi tủ quê nhà
Lòng tôi dâ n? nhu là (? là) dóa hoa..

PHẠM DUY
1953

NHIÊN NGUYỄN MD
Love Talk Underneath The Flowers - Translation Of Dinh Hu`Ng's Poem: Tu? Ti`Nh Duo´I Hoa

Not yet meeting you but always I had this thought:  
There is a girl who is as beautiful as the moon.  
Her eyes are as green as shades of wild coconut palm,  
She looks at me passionately without saying a word.

I already handed you my poem of this happy date  
Is there any other dream better than this dream?  
Your powder brings back fragrance of old summer time  
I feel like half living in hope and half being mesmerized.

You've come like clouds, without waiting for a scheduled time  
Forest fragrance and mountain wind caress your eye-lashes.  
The flaps of your dress open and close with your love  
We've been dating a long time - Please speak, my sweetheart!

Where else do you prefer our dream to go?  
For our wishes, there are moon and stars in the loft.  
We open our hearts underneath the jasmine flowers  
For our reverie path, an alley of oleanders is ours.

You don't need to search because poetry is everywhere  
Sun in flowers and winds by the lake,  
All are there, only for we have our love talk  
We will return to our favorite places.

When you are with me in your sadness  
We can forget life just by looking at each other.  
When we shoulder each other under the poetic roof of winds and moon  
The happiness smiles at us even from the distance.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
1/21/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of Dinh Hu`ng:

TU? TI`NH DUO´I HOA
Chưa gặp em, tôi vẫn nghĩ rằng:
Có nàng thì u n? d?p như trang.
M?t xanh là bóng d?a hoang d?i,
Tham th?m nhin tôi, không nói nang.

Bài thơ h?nh ng? d? trao tay,
Ôi m?ng nào hon gi?c m?ng này?
Mùi ph?n em thom mùi h? cu,
N?a nhu hoài v?ng, n?a nhu say.

Em d?n nhu mây, ch?ng d?i k?,
Huong ngàn gió numel d?ng hàng mi.
Tâm tu khép m? d?i áo,
H?nh t?n r?i - Em nói di!

Em muốn d?i ta m?ng ch?n nào?
Truy?n tâm tình: du?i hoa thiên ly,
Còn l?i bâng khuâng: Ng? tr?c dào.

Em ch?ng tìm dâu cung s?n tho.
N?ng trong hoa, v?i gió bên h?,
Dành riêng em d?y. Khi tình t?,

R?i bu?i uu s?u em v?i tôi
Nhìn nhau cung d? l?ng quên d?i.
Vai k? m?t mái tho phong nguy?t,
H?nh phúc xa xa m?m m?ng cu?i.

DINH HU`NG
Trích t? t?p tho 'Du?ng Vào Tình S'
Love You Tender

Love you tender
Love you sweet
Never let you go
I have made your life complete
Will you do mine so?

Love you tender
Love you true
All your dreams fulfilled
Oh! My dear, my love is real
And always it will.

Love you tender
Love you long
You are in my heart
For it’s here that you belong
Never will we part.

Love you tender
Love you true
All your dreams fulfilled
Oh! My dear, my love is real
And always it will.

Love you tender
Love you dear
I claim you as mine
Now and many many years
Till end of my life.

Love you tender
Love you true
All your dreams fulfilled
Oh! My dear, my love is real
And always it will.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

9/1/2017
Inspired by and as a response to the lyrics of "Love Me Tender" of Elvis Presley and Vera Matson. This lyrics has the same rhythm.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Love(Haiku)

Life is close to Death
As close as a hair of breath
To you, I'm that close.

04182016
Nhien nguyen MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TI`NH YỂU(HAIKU)

Sô´ng, Chê´t râ´t gâ`n nhau
Ca´ch nhau chi? ba`ng mô?t hoi tho?.
Anh gâ`n em nhu thê´.

04182016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Loves Of Ten Thousand Days

To Becky and Joe Duke

It was a wonderful time that we came together as friends
When accumulated snow from Stella blizzard was everywhere.
This evening, winter gusts blew intermittently
In a cozy restaurant, our friends were waiting for us, happily.
We came there after attending our weekend mass
We exchanged our greetings with heartfelt reciprocal smiles
Many years, our friends have been happy with their married lives
Today, they invited us to celebrate the first time they dated.
Loving each other, passion continues to shine in their eyes
Fires of their loving hearts have been flaming for decades.
Outside, it was cold with thick blanket of snow
Inside, two flaming hearts celebrate their loves of ten thousand days.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/18/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TI`NH YÊU MUO`I NGA`N NGA`Y

Ta?ng Becky va` Joe Duke

Râ´t mu`ng, be` ba?n ga?p nhau
Ngoa`i kia tuyê´t tra´ng Stella vâ`n co`n.
Tô´i nay, gio´ la?nh tu`ng con
Tiê?m an â´m cu´ng, ba?n cho` chu´ng tôi.
Chu´ng tôi du? lê``` nga`n tho`-
Thể´ rô`i tay ba´t, miê?ng cuo`i mu`ng nhau.
Bao nam ha?nh phu´c hôn nhân
Hôm nay, ky? niê?m l`a`n d`a`u ga?p nhau.
Thuong nhau, a´nh ma´t d`a`m da`-
Lu?a ti`nh vâ`n cha´y sau va`i chu?c nam.
Ngoa`i kia, tro´i la?nh, tuyê´t d`a` y
Trong na`y, ti`nh no´ng va?n nga`y mu`ng vui.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/18/2017
Loving Heart Sees No Age (Haiku)

In love, heart stays young
Where there is love, there is youth
Loving heart stays young.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Made In Usa (Senryu)

I felt proud today
Buying vacuum cleaners
Made in USA

I liked its design
It's easy to use and light
With USA pride.

I bought two at once
One for upstairs, one downstairs
I bought USA.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/21/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Many F Words Ruin My Sunday Morn  (Senryu)

Early Sunday morn
I enjoy walk in back lawn
Suddenly dog barks.

The dog barks again
A young man shouts at his dog
F words fill my ears.

The dog keeps barking
The man keeps shouting F words
Dog barks and man shouts.

I am so annoyed
By many flying F words
On this Sunday morn.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/2/2017
Many Ways That Our Cats Drink Water

We have six free roaming cats
They came from the same litter
Two brothers and three sisters
But in drinking, they differ.

Two oldest males are bigger
With BlackPearl, first born, their leader
Who loves to drink spouting water
That comes from a water-fountain.

When there is no spouting water
He stirs water with his right front paw
He creates vibration circles
Then, he drinks water ripples.

When other cats drink bowl water
They spoon water with their tongues
But, when Timida drinks her bowl water
She spoons water with her right front paw.

She drinks the same way with pool water
There, Lydia imitates this same behavior.
All other cats lower their shoulders
And they spoon water with their tongues.

All cats enjoy drinking Koi pond water
That flows from a waterfall, night and day
And gives refreshing aerated water.
Will Timida drink with her same behavior?

When she was a kitten
Ashes loved to drink spouting water
Now, two house cats drink the same manner
Because there is only bowl water.

04242018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is the Vietnamese translation poem of the above poem:
NHƯ TH暌 CÁ CH MẸ O UỐNG NƯỚC KHÁ C NHudeau

Sa’u me’o o? cu’ng nhau
Nam con chung mô?t me?
Ba ga’i va’ hai trai
Kha’c nhau khi uong nu’c

Hai con trai lo’n nhâ’t
BlackPearl la’ truo?ng doa’n
No’ me’ uong nu’c cha’y
Tu’ vo’i nu’c phun ra.

Khi na’o không nuô’c cha?y
No’ du’ng chân khuâ’y mau
Ma?t nuô’c so’ng lan nhanh
Thê’ rô’i me’o uô’ng nuô’c.

Bô’n me’o kia uô’ng nuô’c
Du’ng luo’i mu’c nhu thi’a
Timida du’ng chân
Nuô’c chân na’y, no’ mu’t.

Hô’ boi, no’ du’ng chân
Lydia ba’t chuo’c.
Bô’n me’o kha’c cu’i vai
Luo’i uô’n cong la’m thi’a.

Me’o thi’ch uô’ng hô’ Koi
Tha’c nuô’c cha’y nga’y dêm
Va’ duô’ng khì’ tang thêm
La’ m sao Timida uô’ng?

Nga’y xu’a co’n be’ nho?
Ashes uô’ng nuô’c vo’i
Bây giọ’ , chì? nuô’c tô
Hai me’o cu’ng ca’ch uô’ng.

04252018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
March 25th: God's Incarnation

It's God's sacred plan:
Through Mary, God was conceived
Salvation began.

Then nine months later
Jesus was born as human
First Christmas arrived.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/25/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Far away was the Horse River, oh Westward March!
I remember mountain forests and many perils
Veils of mists covered Sai Khao and tired marching troops
Night fragranece of Muo`ng La´t flowers when they bloomed.
Tortuous upward slopes with no end in sight
From islets of clouds, emerging guns sniffed at the sky.
Thousand meters climbing up, thousand meters climbing down
Someone's house appeared in the sea of Pha luông forest rain
A comrade was no longer able to march
He fell with his gun and his hat as his life expired!
Evening after evening, mighty waterfalls roared
Night after night, tigers irritated people at Muo`ng Hi?ch
So much I remember rising vapors of boiling rice of the March
Her fragrance of fresh October steamed sweet rice in Mai Châu
Sudden transformation of barrack into festivals of torches and flowers
There, she was already dressed up in her beautiful garments
She danced shyly along wild rythm of rudimentary music
Music created poetic dreams as I marched to Viên Chan
For those who marched to Châu Mô?c that misty evening
Did they see the souls of reeds by river banks
Did they remember a silhouette of a man in his tree boat
Floating down on a rain flooded river with flowers
Hair didn't grow on the heads of Westward Marching troops
In their green color, the troops appeared as mighty as tigers
They sent their dreams beyond the frontier in their brow-raising eyes
While at night, they dreamed of beautiful ladies of Ha` nô?i
Tombs scattered alongside far away country border
They didn't regret their youth as they marched to battle fields
They entered the earth with their uniform instead of a reed mat
The Horse River roared loudly for their lonely march
Marching westward, people marched with no promise to return
Far stretching upward slopes surely led only to separation
For those who climbed Westward March that spring
Their souls marched to Sâ`m Nu´a, not to their delta home.
Sông Mã xa rỉ Tây tiến oi!
Nh? v? r?ng núi, nh? choi voi
Sài Khao suông !?p doàn quân m?i
Mu?ng Lát hoa v? trong dẹm hoi
D?c lên khúc khu?u d?c tham th?m
Heo hút c?n mây, súng ng?i tr?i
Ngàn thu?c lên cao, ngàn thu?c xu?ng
Nhà ai Pha Luông mua xa khoi
Anh b?n dài d?u không bu?c n?a
G?c lên súng mu b? quên d?i!
Chi?u chi?u oai linh thác g?m thét
Đêm dẹm Mu?ng H?ch c?p trêu ngu?i
Nh? d?i Tây Ti?n com lên khói
Mai Châu mua em thom n?p xôi
Doanh tr?i b?ng lên h?i du?c hoa
Kia em xiêm áo t? bao gi?
Khên lên man di?u nàng e ?p
Nh?c v? Vi?n Chan xây h?n tho
Có th?y h?n lau n?o b?n b?
Có nh? d?ng ng?i trên d?c m?c
Trời dòng nu?c lu hoa dong dua
Tây ti?n doàn binh không m?c tóc
Quân xanh màu d? oai hùm
M?t tr?i ng g?i m?ng qua biên gi?i
Đêm mo Hà N?i d?ng ki?u thom
R?i rác biên cuong m? vi?n x?
Chi?n tr?i ng di ch?ng ti?c d?i xanh
Áo bào thay chi?u, anh v? d?t
Sông Mã g?m lên khúc d?c hành
Tây ti?n ngu?i di không h?n u?c
Du?ng lên tham th?m m?t chia phôi
Ai lên Tây ti?n mùa xuân ?y

—Phù Luu Chanh,1948
May God Bless Us On Christmas Day

Today, Christmas Day
Heavenly Peace shines on earth
May God bless us all

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/25/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
May I Have One Half Of Your Plate

Two cats slept upstairs
One on the mattress, the other on top of the stairway.
Just like they were able to tell each other
They came down and awaited outside our bedroom.
It was just three thirty in the morning.
One cat knocked at the door and then awaited.
It was not the time for them to eat
So I pretended sleeping, waiting for their next tricks.
Ten minutes have passed
The cat knocked again but just few gentle knocks.
This time my wife answered the knocks.
She called out the name of suspected cat to stop
Dead silence lasted only few minutes
Then repeated knocking with intense begging.
I got out of bed and opened the door.
Two cats went ahead to lead our way.
They ate one half of their plates
Then silently sneaked away like they were full.
I finished my cup of coffee.
Two cats returned but they finished their exchanged plates.

1/11/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

CHO TAO AN NU?A DI˜A MA`Y - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Hai con me`o ngu? trên lâ`u
Mô?t con trên nê?m, con dâ`u cà`u thang.
Thê´ rô`i nhu no´i vo´i nhau
Cu´ng nhau chu´ng xuô´ng cho` ngoa`i pho`ng tôi.
Bây gio` mo´i ba ba muoi
Mô?t con go`m qua`i rô`i cho` xem sao.
Bây gio` chua to´i gio` an
Tôi vo´ na`m ngu?, cho` ra thê´ na`o
Thể rô`i khoa?ng muo`i phu´t sau
Me`o na`o go~ nu~a nhung va`i lả`n thôi.
Lả`n na`y vo? da~ tra? lo`i
Kêu tên me`o go~ ba?o cho` nu~a di.
Thể´ rô`i ngoa`i cu?a la?ng im
Nhung sau dam phu´t, van xin go~ hoa`i.
Xuô´ng giuo`ng, tôi mo? cu?a ra
Hai con di truo´c dâ`n da`ng tôi di.
Hai con an nu?a phâ`n mi`nh
La?ng qua pho`ng kha´c nhu mi`nh da~ no.
Ca` phê tôi uô´ng xong rô`i
Hai con tro? la?i, an xong di~a nguo`i.

1/10/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
May I Try The Food On Your Plate

Two cats knock at my bedroom door this morning

-Are you both hungry or you just want to play?

It's only four thirty in the morning.

My eyes are still closed, the room is pitch dark.

At first, they just knock gently

The knocks are so smooth, but enough to be heard.

I sit down to write these verses quickly.

When opening the door, I see two cats waiting there

Immediately, they lead my footsteps

One leads and the other follows.

Coming to their feeding place, they sit and wait.

When they hear the popping sound of their food can

These happy cats repeatedly wag their tails

They wait for me to bring their equally shared half.

These cats are not biting or meowing in complaints.

After finishing one half of their halves,

Their eyes are on the other's plate.

Both read each other's desire in their wide-open eyes

"May I try your food to see if it has better taste?"

Recently, these are their new tricks.
Is this the same as in humans,
The food tastes better on someone else's plate?

12/20/2014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of the Vietnamese poem:

CHO TAO THU? MO´N Di˜A MA`Y - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Hai me`o go˜ cu?a sa´ng nay
-Me`o oi bay do´i hay la´ muô´n choi?
Bây gi`o` mo´i bô´n ba muoi
Ma´t tôi vâ˜n nha´m, pho`ng tôi tô´i ngo`m.
Ba´t dâ`u me`o go˜ nhe? thôi
Chân go˜ nhe` nhe?, nhung tôi nghe rô`i.
Tôi ngô`i viê´t vô?i vâ`n tho
Khi tôi mo? cu?a, hai con dang cho`. 
Thê´ rô`i chu´ng vô?i dâ˜n duo`ng
Mô?t con di truo´c, dâ˜n duo`ng con kia.
To´i noi, hai du´a ngô`i châ`u
Nghe tôi mo? hô?p, con na`o cu˜ng vui.
Me`o ngoan na`m do´ vâ˜y duôi
Cho tôi mang đi a chia đôi phần desirable.
Me o na y cha ng ca n, cha ng kêu
Chúng an nua d a ma t nín d a kia.
Ma t nín nhu no i vo i nhau
&quo;Cho tao thu mo n d a ma y xem sao&quo;.
Chuyn na y thi mo i xay ra
Nhán sao vât vây, d a na o ngon hon?
12/20/2014 5: 30 AM

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
May The Moon And Winds Carry My Thousand Kisses
To You At Annville Paradise Tonight

I don't sleep well tonight
Because you are not sleeping by my side.
You are too far away for my arms to reach
So my sleep is not good with my empty arms.

In silence, I hear monotonous tic tac on the wall.
The size of a double bed appears much larger than usual.
The emptiness in my encircling arms is getting bigger
Because I got used to holding you in my arms.

I am sure that I'm still very much in love.
I remember many nights we slept side by side
Your naturally scented long hairs spread rivers of sweet dreams.
Holding each other compassionately, we reached our happy climax.

I remember many nights I stayed in hospitals for night calls
You were sleeping by yourself at home alone
I knew that your heart was craving to be in my encircling arms
You embraced my clothes to fall asleep those long nights alone.

During those old days, we just needed a mat and a blanket
And a mosquito net to prevent us from mosquitoes' bites.
You melted your love in my daily cup of iced milk coffee.
The ceiling fan was good enough to give us cool comfort.

Two years had passed before we began our lives in exile.
We have been in a foreign land almost forty years.
Our gray hairs are like oceans accumulated more waves with mounting years.
Thank you very much that our loves are still young and strong.

It's getting deeper into the night and my arms are full of empty spaces.
Being by myself, I embrace our old and new memories.
It's just few days away from you, but I feel it like a long time.
I miss your smiles, your flowing hairs and your brown eyes.

I sleep by myself, not because of my desire
But because of too great a distance between two places.
My arms are too short to embrace you at Annville Paradise
May the moon and winds carry my thousands kisses to you tonight.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above Poem is the Translation of a Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

ANH NHO` TRANG GIO´ MANG EM NGA`N NU? HÔN TO´I ANNVILLE PARADISE

Dêm hôm nay, anh ngu? không ngon giã´c
Bo?i vi` em không co´ ngu? gâ`n anh
Duo`ng qu´a xa, tay anh không vo´i to´i
Giã´c ngu? na`y, tay trô´ng, cha?ng duo?c say.

Trong yên la?ng, tiê´ng dô`ng hô` tic tac
Giuo`ng da` rô?ng, la?i ca`ng rô?ng thêm lên.
Vo`ng tay ôm bày gio` sao trô´ng qu´a
Da`~ quen rô`i giã´c ngu? o? bên em.

Thê´ mo´i biê´t, anh co`n yêu em la´m.
Nho´ bao lâ`n, chu´ng mi`nh ngu? vo´i nhau
To´c em thom, tra?i da`i bô`n mô?ng
Ôm ha?nh phu´c, chu´ng ta cu`ng ngâ´t ngày.

Nho´ nhu~ng dém noi nha` thuong anh ga´c
Em o? nga`m, thui thu?i mò?t mi`nh thôi.
Em nho´ anh thâ?t nhiê`u u, anh biê´t la´m
Ôm a`o anh, do~ nghiê`n lu´c na`m không.

Ngu` y xua do´, ta chì? cã`n chan chì? u
Va` chì? c mu`ng dê? muô~i kho?i phì`e`n ta.
Huong ti`nh yêu, thom ca` phê su`~a da`'
Chì? c qua?t trã`n cu~ng du? ma´t dôi ta.

Hai nam sau, ta tha`nh nguo`i viê~n xu´
Tro? dâ´t nguo`i, da`~ gâ`n bô`n muoi nam.
Biê?n to´c ba~c, so´ng dô`n theo lo`p tu☮?i
Ca´m on em, ti`nh ta vâ~n co`n xanh.

Dêm khuya la´m, vo`ng tay anh trô´ng va´ng
Anh mở?t mi`nh, ôm ky? niê?m gâ`n xa,
Va`i nga`y thôi ma` tuo?ng chu`ng lâu qu´a
Nho´ nu? cuo`i, ma´i to´c, ma´t em nâu.

Anh na`m không, không bo?i vi` anh muô´n
Ma` chi? vi` duo`ng xa´ qu´a xa xôi,
Vo`ng tay anh, nha` xa, không vo´i to´i
Nho` trang gi´o mang em nga`n nu? hòn.

6/03/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Me? Viê?T Nam

Me? la` gio´, la` trang, la` mua na´ng
La` vou`n rau, vou`n dâ?u vo´i vou`n ca`
La` nuo´c ma´m, ba´nh trôi, rau muô´ng che?
La` canh chua, pho? no´ng, ba´nh chung xanh.

Me? la` mây sa´ng chiê`u ôm dâ`u nu´i
La` ha`ng cây du du? nâ´p hiên nha`
La` buô`ng chuô´i sa˜n sa`ng dâng tra´i chi´n
La` ha`ng cau thom nga´t vo´i huong xuân.

Me? la` na´ng bô´n mu`a soi kha´p lô´i
La` vou`n cây hoa trô? mô~i mu`a xuân
La` tra´i chi´n thom ngon mu`a ha? no´ng
La` ha`ng du`a soi bo´ng nhu˜ng bo` ao.

Me? la` nhu˜ng ca´nh dô`ng xanh la´ ma?
La` vou`n tra` ba´t nga´t luô´ng song song
La` ca`` phè thom dô`i xuân bông tra´ng
La` mu`a ga?t lu´a chi´n châ´t dâ`y kho.

Me? la` nhu˜ng dô`i cao va` lu˜ng thâ´p
La` ru`ng gi`a, ru`ng duo´c vo´i ru`ng tre
La` biê?n Dong vô˜ bo` Nam Trung Ba´c
La` Truo`ng Son dô?i na´ng, kho´i mây treo.

Tay me? ôm, nu´i cao va` biê?n lo´n
Su´a me? nuôi, sông Cu?u vo´i sông Hô`ng
Me? nuôi con tu` nga´y con lâ?p nuo´c
ME? VIÊ?T NAM, dây con cha´u Tiên Rô`ng!

1/4/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is English version of above poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MOTHER VIETNAM

Mother Vietnam!
You are the breeze, you are the moon
You are the sunshine and the rains
You are gardens of vegetables, of eggplants and beans
You are fish sauce, floating cakes and shaved water greens
You are sour fish soups, hot Pho? and green cakes of sweet rice.

Mother Vietnam!
You are morning and evening clouds that hang on mountain slopes
You are rows of papaya trees growing by the side of the house
You are hanging banana fruits ready to turn yellow
You are rows of betel palms that offer spring aromas.

Mother Vietnam!
You are the sunshine that lights up every path
You are orchards that are loaded with blossoms every spring
You are delicious fruits for hot summer days
You are coconut palms that mirror themselves along edges of fish ponds.

Mother Vietnam!
You are spreading fields with green oceans of young rice plants
You are vast tea plantations with tea bushes sitting in their endless parallel rows
You are coffee trees with their sweet fragrance from white blossoms on spring hills
You are the harvest season that fills storage barns with husked rice.

Mother Vietnam!
You are high lands and low lands
You are forests of mangroves, of bamboos and of big old trees
You are the Pacific ocean which curves the eastern shores from North to South
You are Truo`ng Son mountains under sunshine with floating clouds hanging on their slopes.

Mother Vietnam!
Your holding arms are high mountains and great oceans
You have fed us with your milk from the Red River and Nine Dragon River
You have raised us since the birth of this nation
Mother Vietnam!
Here are your descendants of the Fairy and the Dragon.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/4/2015
Memorial Day

Memorial Day
Thanks all for serving, we pray
Those dead or alive.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

5/30/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Memorial Day 2017

Memorial Day
We honor million souls
Who died for country.

We attended mass
We prayed and thanked their service
And their sacrifice.

Memorial Day
We paused and we reflected
What a sacrifice!

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/29/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Memorial Day 2018

Memorial Day
I thank God and humbly pray
Those served, passed away.

Memorial Day
I thank God and humbly pray
Those still serve today.

05282018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Trong nhà tôi có hai mèo
Ashes là chỉ, em là Noel
Hai mèo ơi vui vẻ, rất thân
Nhưng mà chúng sợ da nh rang mới ơi ngày.
An xong cơm tôi, chúng ngả m
Sành sa ng chúng ơi cha?y như là' tên bay
Mồ' i khi thả' y chuyện to' i gã' n
Nhật lại khi chủ? gõ' i quy' tay giang.
Noel trộn đủ' i giới' c bàn
Ashes thì' la' ở' n ngày gả' m giu' ng.
Chu? kêu, me' o gì' a diễ' c khối
Da' nh lỡ' ng mới' do' i, vô' chơi duong cà' m
Gả' m giu' ng, Ashes chui ra
Fur Elise đã' ải lầm sa' me' o ơi ngày
Vâ' y duôi, mi' nh uổ' n, co' dâ' u
Me' o ơi ngày quả' t ốm chân chủ? nhà'.
Vô' tôi ốm lâ' y vai me' o
Trên đủ' i, tôi giữ' cho me' o ngày im.
Da' nh rang Ashes xong rõ' i
Không có' n so' n và' a, me' o ngõ' i thà' nh thời.
Noel hết trộn, ra chơi
Vô' tôi ốm mới, chỉ' u ngõ' i da' nh rang.
Vô' tôi chơi tiể' p duong cà' m
Ti' nh ca re' o ra' t nhe' nhà' ng âm vang.
Ashes na' m xoa' i sa' n nhà'
Hồ' n mê tiể' ng nhà' c, me' o ca theo đa' n.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/11/2017

Above poem is Vietnamese translation poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BEING MESMERIZED BY MUSIC

We have two adult house cats
Noel is male, Ashes female
They are friendly and social
But not fond of tooth brushing.
Every evening, they rest after dining
But ready to escape when we're approaching
Especially when they see our bent arms and knees.
Noel likes to hide behind furniture
But Ashes hides under our queen bed.
We call for them, but they pretend being deaf.
By chance, my wife plays Fur Elise on piano
Ashes becomes mesmerized by music
She crawls out from under the bed
She wags her tail and punts her head.
As she wraps herself around my wife's legs.
By her shoulders, my wife quickly grabs
And I fold her with my arms on my lap,
So, my wife can brush her teeth.
After this, Ashes rests comfortably without fear.
Noel comes out of hiding when she sees Ashes walking
Then, my wife holds her and brushes her teeth.
My wife plays more melodious love songs
Ashes rests near her on the floor and sings her purring along.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/11/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mid-Autumn Moon Festival

Dear John and Julie

Every year by the time of lunar August Full Moon
You remember us and send us your gifts, Moon Cakes.
These cakes rode on winds and slid through clouds
To arrive at this place from California.
From Huy Ky bakery who makes these cakes
Julie chose each of them carefully and they are very tasty
For this year: Lotus Seeds, special Rotisserie Chicken
And purple Taros - all mixed with egg yokes in the middle
Along with Mung bean cakes - all with good aromas and tastes
You wrapped them all with your filial loves and your hearts.
We parents are very appreciative.
The taste of each cake is exalted by the cups of tea in our hands
This tea was your gift for this New Year Celebration
Which you wrapped with your vibrating hot loves
So hot that they could melt snow away.
Annville is well lit by the Mid-autumn Round Moon tonight
This Moon is equally bright in San Diego.
Thank you both for your filial loves.
The sky is high,
The land is vast,
But your loves are very close.
Mom and Dad.

9/10/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

TÊ´T TRUNG THU - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Ta?ng John va` Julie

Mô~i nam thà’ng ta´m, trang ra`m
Hai con vá´n nhỏ´, go?i qu`a về` tham.
Qu`a na`y co˜i giò´, luo´t máy
Tu` Cali do´, qu`a sang bên na`y.
Huy Ky, nha~n hiê?u ba´nh na`y
Julie cho?n lu?a, ba´nh na`o cu~ng ngon.
Hô?t sen, thà?p câ?m ga` quay
Hay la` nhân tí´m, hô?t ga`, khoai môn.
Dâ?u xanh nhân ba´nh thom ngon
Thêm va`o lõ`ng hiê´u, lõ`ng con go?i qu`a.
Cha me? ca?m dô?ng la´m thay
Ba´nh ca`ng ngon nu~a lõ y tr`a` câ`m tay.
Tra` na`y qu`a tê´t nam nay
Tí`nh con nò`ng á´m, du? tan tuyê´t dâ`y.
Annville trang sa´ng đêm nay
Trang na`y cu~ng sa´ng San Diego.
C`a´m on lõ`ng hiê´u hai con
Tro`i cao dâ´t rõ?ng, tí`nh con rà´t gâ`n.
9/10/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Misty Rain Over Cat Paradise One July Morning (Senryu)

Monkey* on fence rail
She walks like an acrobat
Under misty rain.

She comes to Koi pond
To drink fresh running water
From water cascade.

Timida* in trance
Hiding under sliding board
Waits for rain to stop.

Blackpearl* plays on court
He runs, not to chase the ball
But to catch insect.

Lydia*, alone
Outside my kitchen window
She rests with eyes closed.

Zebra*, not around
He goes hunting out of bound
What will he bring home?

Mother cat Shadow*
Did not come for her breakfast
Where is she hiding?

I look for yard birds
They are not singing their songs
But hiding in trees.

Excited by rain
A bull frog croaks for a mate
Lonely croak in rain.

I'm on a hammock

*Names of the cats mentioned in the poem.
Near rose garden and Koi pond
Enjoy wind chime songs.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD7/6/2017

*These are my outside cats.

Below is Vietnamese version of above poem:

MUA PHU`N MÔ?T SA´NG THA´NG BA?Y O? CAT PARADISE

Duo´i tro´i tha´ng Ba?y mua bay
Hô` boi, ra`o gô˜, Monkey leo ra`o.

Thê´ rô´i me`o to´i hô` Koi
Nghiêng mi`nh uô´ng tha´c nuo´c trở ngon la`nh.

Timida ma´t mo ma`ng
Duo´i cã`u truo?t nuo´c, cho` nga`y mua qua.

BlackPearl cha?y nha?y sân banh
Banh thi` không duô?i, duô?i nhanh côn tru`ng.

Lydia nha´m ma´t rô´i
Trên bo` cu?a sô? no´ ngô`i nhu mo.

Zebra cha?ng thâ´y no´ dâu
Cha´c di san thu´, se` mang vê` gi`?

Me`o Shadow cha?ng thâ´y vê`
Bu`a an không to´i, bây gio` tro´n dâu?

Tôi ti`m cha?ng thâ´y chim dâu
Chim không ca ha´t, tro´n mua trên ca`nh.

Hô` Koi con ê´ch nu´ng ti`nh
Ê´ch kêu ba?n to´i, buô`n chi`m cõ don.

Tôi na´m ru vo~ng hô` Koi
Bên vuo´n hô`ng no?, gio´ ru nha?c tro`i.

04152018
Misty Rain Over Delaware River

As soon as I woke up, I watched the sky.
It was six thirty in the morning with falling misty rain.
Weather forecast predicted the rain would fall the whole day
The sun didn't rise yet and golden lights shone on rain mists.
Gray Franklin bridge and its lights appeared blurred in the rain
At day break, the bridge traffic was busy in both directions.
On Camden river bank, night lights coldly shone.
Over the long river, million scales of golden lights glittered
There was a barge in the middle of the river
Its bright beams danced on waving glittering water.
Then, several hours later
By chance, I looked out on the river
Misty rain was still falling
Camden was under shroud of mists and Delaware river covered by misty clouds.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/14/2015

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MUA BÙI TRÊN SÔNG DELAWARE

Sa`ng nay thu´c dâ?y, nga´m tro`i
Bâ´y gio` sa´u ruo~i,ngoai` tro`i bu?i mua.
Hôm nay, tro`i se~ mua nga`y
Ma?t tro`i chua thu´c, de`n va`ng mu` suong.
Franklin câ`u xa´m, de`n mo`
Va`o nga`y xe cha?y nguo?c xuôi hai chiê`u.
Camden la?nh sa´ng de`n dêm
Sông da`i, triê?u so´ng lan tan so´ng va`ng
Giu~a sòng co´ mô?t tã`u ha`ng
De`n pha nhâ?y vo´i so´ng va`ng lan tan.
Thê´ rô`i, khoa?ng mã´ y gio` sau
Ti`nh co` `tôi la?i nhi`n ra sòng na`y
Ngoa`i tro`i mua bu?i vã´n bay
Suong mu` tha`nh phô´, sòng dã`y kho´i mây.

3/14/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mô` Ng Chi´N Tha´Ng Giêng

Hôm nay mô`ng chi´n tha´ng giêng
Mu`ng nga`y ky? niê?m, lo`i kinh tôi câ`u.
Chu´ng tôi du? lê` vo´i nhau
Ca´m on Thiên Chu´a nhu˜ng nga`y da˜ qua.
Cả` u xin tì`nh vâ˜n dâ?m da`'n
Bao nhiêu nam nu˜a ti`nh na`y nhu xu xa.
Hôm na`o thê` hu´a vo´i nhau
Bây gio` ti´nh la?i bô´n hai nam rô`i.
Mô?t chô`ng, mô?t vo?, ba con
Cha´u nô?i bô´n du´a, dang cho` tang thêm.
Mô?t con thi` o? gâ`n bên
Co`n hai con lo´n gia di`nh o? xa.
Thuong con thuong cha´u tu`ng nga`y
Thuong nhau ha?nh phu´c dêm nga`y bèn nhau.

1/9/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mô?Ng Do`I Nhu Kho´I Vuon Cao

Tối ngò`i tôi nga`m phi´a tây
Mô?t ông ha`ng xo´m cua cây, ca´t ca`nh.
Chu? nhâ?t Lê˜ La´ hôm nay
Tro`i cao, na´ng tô´t mạ´u xanh da tro`i.
Dâ`u mu`a ông do?n ca`nh khô
Ông la` chu? mo´i nê?n co`n hang say.
Hai nha`chung mô?t giâ?u xanh
Giâ?u cao ta´m thu´c ca´t ngang chân tro`i.
Bên na`y tôi cha?ng thà´y ông
Nhung ma` tôi thà´y kho´i vuon lên tro`i.
Kho´i lam lâ˜n vo´i da tro`i
Kho´i na`y nha´c nho´c mạ?t tho`i xa xua.
La`ng xua quê o? Tân Thanh
Nhu˜ng nguo`i Thanh Ho´a va`o dây xây do`i.
Ma´i tranh, va´ch liê´p, nha` cho`i
Trên dô`i nha` o?, duo`ng mo`n quanh quanh
Mô˜i nam mua na´ng hai mu`a
Nhung mu`a tha´ng cha?p vâ˜n câ`n a´o len.
Nho` on dân chu´ng Hoa Ky´
Chu´ng tôi la`m râ˜y, pha´ ru`ng, dô´t than.
Ga?o cho chia du? miê?ng an
Dâ` u an, ca´ hô?p, fromage, bô?t mi`. 
Chu´ng tôi trô`ng dâ?u, khoai mi`,
Khoai lang, sa´n nuo´c, rau gi` cu˝ng ham.
Xuxu deo tra´i gia`n cao
Tô? ho?p ta´c xa˜ giu´p la`ng ba´n buôn.
Tre? em ca?p sa´ch to´i truo`ng
Tung tang bao tre? mo do`i de?p hon.
4/2-4/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mô`Ng Mô?T Tha´Ng Muo`I

Sa´ng nay mô`ng mô?t tha´ng muo`i
Mua dêm da~ ta?nh, ma?t duo`ng chua khô.
Ngoa`i kia tro`i vâ˜n tô´i om
Tro`i mo` dông ba´c, phô´ phuo`ng Annville.
Xe di châ`m châ?m, dê`u dê`u
Gi´o´ vo`n suong kho´i, a´nh de`n mu` suong.
Lua thua, nha` o? ven duo`ng
De`n nha` chua sa´ng, ma´i mo` trong suong
Dâu dây, va`i da´m dô`ng không
Phi´a nam, de`n cho´p trên dô`i Gretna.
Phuong dông, tro`i go?n hô`ng cam
Chân tro`i di?nh nu´i so´ng máy tra?i da`i.

10012014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Morning After Snow Storm Thor

Today is March the sixth.

Outside, morning sunshine welcomes a new day.

Everywhere, accumulated snow is very thick

Snow storm of several days just stopped.

Yesterday, snow fell the whole day

Schools were closed, much less car and people traveled on roads.

This morning, warm temperature is rising

Loose snow randomly fell from small and big boughs.

Sky is high and clear with a light blue color

Glittering surface of melting snow reflects bright sunshine.

Extended long pine branches bend down under windless sky

On top of a tall tree, a hawk is watching attentively for its prey

Suddenly, a group of crows touch down on this same tree.

After these crows take off, the same hawk remains watching.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/6/2015

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BUÔ?I SA´NG SAU BAـO TUYÊ´T THOR

Hôm nay, mô`ng sa´u tha´ng ba
Ngoa`i kia, tro`i na´ng mu`ng nga`y mo´i sang.

Kha´p noi tuyê´t tra´ng râ´t dâ`y

Mu`a dông ba˜o o tuyê´t mà´y nga`y da˜ qua.

Hôm qua, tuyê´t xuố´ng ca? nga`y

Truo`ng thi` do´ng cu?a; duo`ng thua xe, nguo`i.

Sa´ng nay, tro`i na´ng â´m hon

Ca`nh cây tuyê´t dâ?u dang roi ti`nh co`

Bà`u tro`i cao sa´ng xanh lo

Tuyê´t tan ma?t la´ng, na´ng tro`i ha´t lênn.

Ca`nh thông không gio´ na`m nghiêng.

Ngo?n cao, cham cha´m diê`u u hâu ri`nh mồ`i.

Ru? nhau, qua? da´p ti`nh co`

Qu?a bay di mâ´t, vâ˜n ngô`i diê`u u hâu.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Morning Happy Meal For Five Cats

It's a very beautiful morning

Early sun spreads piercing rays through tall trees.
Morning dew glitters on green grass.
Many birds sing their melodious dawn songs.
Sparse silver clouds float under clear sky.
A big bird flaps a single line across blue sky.
Five cats happily play in my backyard.
Hearing my call, they race to jump over pool fence.
They all gather here, ready for their Happy Meal.
They move around their food tray, ready to have their fill.
After their meal, comfortably they rest
Some cats wash their faces, others stretch their paws.

06132016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

BU˜A AN SA´NG HA?NH PHU´C CU?A NAM CON ME`O

Sa´ng nay tro`i de?p vô cu`ng
Bi`nh minh ra?i na´ng xyu?n ha`ng cây cao.
Suong dêm lo´ng la´nh co? xanh
Da`n chim thu´c giâ`c mu`ng nga`y li´u lo.
Lua thua, mêy ba?c ngang tro`i
Mô?t con chim lo´n do tro`i bay mau.
Nam me`o cha?y do˜n sân sau
Vu`a nghe tôi go?i, me`o dua nhâ?y ra`o.
Sa´n sa´ng cho` do?i bu´a an
Nam me`o ha?nh phu´c, rô?n ra`ng x´ô´n xang.
An xong, me`o tha?nh tho`i na`m
Con thi` ru?a ma?t, con na`m xoa?i chiến.

06132016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Most Look Like Their Age (Haiku)

Some ages too soon
Some looks younger than their age
Most look like their age.

5/4/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mô`T Dêm Sa´Ng Trang (Di?Ch Tho Dô˜ Phu?)

Dêm nay trang sa´ng Fu Chou
Trang na`y vo? nga´m, pho`ng xua mô?t mi`nh.
Con tôi chua biê´t gi` nhiê`u
La`m sao hiê?u truyê?n cha mi`nh, Tra`ng An
Dêm nay trang sa´ng Fu Chou
Gio` na`y to´c vo? da~ dâ`y hoi suong.
Vâ`ng trang sa´ng to? tren tro`i
Da nga`` dém la?nh vo? ngô`i nhi`n trang.
Dêm trang ma`n ru? gà`n nhau
Hay la` thu´c dâ?y lê? tra`n mo´i khô?

4/6/2015
Di?ch tho Dô˜ Phu?: Moonlit Night.

MOONLIT NIGHT

Tonight at Fu-chou, this moon she watches
Alone in our room. And my little, far-off
Children, too young to understand what keeps me
Away, or even remember Chang'an. By now,

Her hair will be mist-sented, her jade-white
Arms chilled in its clear light. When
Will it find us together again, drapes drawn
Open, light traced where it dries our tears?
Tu Fu

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mô?T Sa´Ng Thu´ Ba?Y Mu`A Dông

Trên duo`ng di lê˜ nha` tho`
Ma?t tro`isa´ng cho´ila`m mo` ma´t tôi.
Xe lan vâ?n tô´c bi`nh thuo`ng
Dô`ng quê vuố`n ba´p bây gio` trô´ng tron.
Dâ´t nau nhu so´ng nhâ´p nhô
Nha` nha` yên ngu?, ma?t tro`i dâ`u non.
Thể´ rô`i sau nu?a gio` thôi
Trên duo`ng tro? la?i ma?t tro`i cao hon
Mô?t con so´c cha?y qua duo`ng
Mô?t con qua? y bèn duo`ng khie´m an.
Bo´ng cây, bo´ng na´ng đô? da`i
Ha?t suong ngo?n co? nhu la` kim cuong.
Trên duo`ng chi? co´ mi`nh tôi
Tro`i xanh, mây tra´ng lu˜ng lo` nô´i duôi.
Xa xa, du?n kho´i chán tro`i
Mô?t da`n ngô`ng xa´m trên tro`i go?i nhau.

01172015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mồ̀t Tuâ`n Nu˜A To´I Mu`A Xùän

Vâ`ng trang lo lu?ng trên tro`i
Nga`y chua thu´c dâ?y, bâ` u tro`i nha´nhem.
Lua thua châ´m nho? sao dêm
Tro`i thi` không gio´, yên ca´nh dô`ng.
Nha` thuong na`m o? lung dô`i
Di?nh dô`ide`n cho´p, suong mo` Gretna.
Ba`i xe thua tho´t de`n va`ng
Mô?t va`i xe to´i, mô?t va`i nguo`i di.
Duo`ng di tuyê´t da´n tan rô`i
Ven duo`ng, suo`n dô´c, tuyê´t co`n na`m dây.
Cuô´i dông tuyê´t da´n tan dâ`n
Chi? mô?t tuâ`n nu˜a mu`a Xuàn baş´t dâ`u.

03122015
NIHIE NNGUYEN MD

NIHIE NNGUYEN MD
Mother Vietnam

Mother Vietnam!
You are the moon, you are the breeze
You are the sunshine and the rains
You are gardens of greens, eggplants and beans
You are fish sauce, floating cakes and shaved water greens
You are sour fish soups, hot Pho? and green cakes of sweet rice.

Mother Vietnam!
You are morning and evening clouds that hang on mountain slopes
You are rows of papaya trees growing by the sides of houses
You are hanging banana fruits ready to turn yellow
You are rows of betel palms that offer spring aromas.

Mother Vietnam!
You are the sunshine that lights up every path
You are orchards that are loaded with blossoms every spring
You are delicious fruits for hot summer days
You are coconut palms that mirror themselves along edges of fish ponds.

Mother Vietnam!
You are spreading fields with green oceans of young rice plants
You are vast tea plantations with tea bushes sitting in their endless parallel rows
You are coffee trees with their sweet fragrance from white blossoms on spring hills
You are the harvest season that fills storage barns with husked rice.

Mother Vietnam!
You are high lands and low lands
You are forests of mangroves, of bamboos and of big old trees
You are the Pacific ocean which curves the eastern shores from North to South
You are Truong Son mountains under sunshine with floating clouds hanging on their slopes.

Mother Vietnam!
Your holding arms are high mountains and great oceans
You have fed us with your milk from the Red River and Nine Dragon River
You have raised us since the birth of this nation
Mother Vietnam!
Here, we are descendants of the Fairy and the Dragon.
Below is the original Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

Me? Viê?T Nam

Me? la` gio´, la` trang, la` mua na´ng
La` vuo`n rau, vuo`n dâ?u vo´i vuo`n ca`
La` nuo´c ma´m, ba´nh tròi, rau muô´ng che?
La` canh chua, pho? no´ng, ba´nh chung xanh.

Me? la` mây sa´ng chiê`u ôm dâ`u nu´i
La` ha`ng cây du du? n攘 p hiennent ha`.
La` buô`ng chuô´i sa`ng sa`ng dâng tra´i chi´n
La` ha`ng cau thom nga´t vo´i huong xuán.

Me? la` na´ng bô´n mu`a soi kha´p lô´i
La` vuo`n cây hoa trò? mﻃ i mu`a xuán
La` tra´i chi´n thom ngon mu`a ha? no´ng
La` ha`ng du`a soi bo´ng nhu`ng bo` ao.

Me? la` nhu`ng ca´nh dô`ng xanh la´ ma?
La` vuo`n tra` ba´t nga´t lu´u´ng song song
La` ca` phェ thom dô`i xuann bông tra´ng
La` mu`a ga?t lu´a chi´n châ´t dâ`y kho.

Me? la` nhu`ng dô`i cao va` lu´ng thâ´p
La` ru`ng gi`a, ru`ng duo´c vo´i ru`ng tre
La` biể?n Đông vô` bo` Nam Trung Ba´c
La` Truo`ng Son dô?i na´ng, kho´i m ayr treo.

Tay me? ôm, nu´i cao va` biể?n lo´n
Su´a me? nuoi, sông Cu?u vo´i sông Hô`ng
Me? nuoi con tu` nga´y con lâ?p nuo´c
ME? VIÊ?T NAM, dャ con cha´u Tiên Rơ`ng!

01042015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mother's Day 2018

On this Mother's Day
I celebrate my mother
Who had passed away.

I never could pay
Even though how much I say
And how much I pray.

On this special day
And ten years she passed away
Rosaries I pray.

On this Mother's Day
I look at her on the wall
I bow and I pray.

On this Mother's Day
May God bless my sons' Mother
And all the Mothers.

05132018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
MOTHER’S LOVE

I

Mother's vast love, like Pacific Ocean
Mother's love flowed like a gentle sweet stream
Mother's words soft like whispering rice fields
Setting moon shone on sweet singing mother.

Mother's love for children, like Autumn moon
Her love was like fresh breeze on peaceful lake
Her lullaby was like soft kite flute tunes
It rained or shone, she sang her lullabies.

She spent many restless nights
But very glad when her children slept well
She loved children, days and nights
She took troubles, raised them to adulthood.

Our thin mother didn't mind storms or rains
All life hardship whitened her weary hair
All days and nights, happy with young children
Sweet lullabies, she sang for them long time.

II

Mother's love flowed over village near, far
Mother's love rose, moon and mountains listened
Her lullabies flowed o'er forests and streams
Pacific waves silenced to hear her sing.

With tender heart, she nursed us through childhood
Her loving heart, sweet as her lovely song
Gentle mother gave much heartfelt advice
Engraved in heart, children all walks of life.
Loving, she sang pleasant words
Lulled us to sleep, during her wakeful nights
For years, her tears flowed like stream
Into our hearts, her hair already gray.

Whoever on road, went to somewhere away
Despite hardship of life journey, high tides
Sun light may dim but love will never die
Wish to return to live near mother's side.

05302018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Original Vietnamese song of the musician Y VÂN:

LO` NG ME?

Lòng M? bao la nhu biển Thái Bình rất rào,
Tình M? tha thiết như giòng suối hiện ngào,

Lòng M? thuong con nhu v?ng trang tron m?a thu.
Tình M? yêu m?n nhu ?àn gió d?u m?t h?.
N?ng mua s?m chi?u vui cùng ti?ng h?t tr? th?.

Thuong con thao th?c b?o d?m tru?ng,
Thuong con khuya s?m b?o thang ng?y.

Ng?y d?m s?m t?i vui cung con nh? m?t n?m.

Tình M? d?ng t?i trang ng?n d?ng l?ng d? nghe,
M?t tình thuong m?n emm nhu ti?ng dàn l?i ca.

Thuòng con M? hát câu êm d?m,
Bao nam nu?c m?t nhu su?i ngu?n.
Ch?y vào tim con mái tóc trót danh d?m suong.

Dù khi mua gió tháng ngày trong d?i b? đầu.
Dù cho phai n?ng nhung lòng thuong ch?ng l?t m?u.

Y VÀN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mua Bu?I Trên Sông Delaware

Sa´ng nay, thu´c dâ?y nhi`n tro`i
Bâ´y gio` sa´u ruo˜i, nga?o`i tro`i bu?i mua.
Hôm nay, tro`i se~ mua nga`y
Ma?t tro`i chua thu´c, de`n va`ng mu` suong.
Franklin câ`u xa´m de`n mo`
Va`o nga`y, xe cha?y ngu?o?c xuôi hai chie`u.
Camden vâ˜n sa´ng de`n dêm
Sông da`i, triê?u so´ng lan tan so´ng va`ng.
Giu˜a sông co´ mô?t con tâ`u
De`n pha chiê´u sa´ng so´ng va`ng lan tan.
Thê´ rô`i, khoa?ng mâ´y gio` sau
Ti`nh co`, tôi la?i nhi`n ra sông na`y
Ngoa`i tro`i mua bu?i vâ˜n bay
Suong mu` phu? ki´n, sông dâ`y kho´i mây.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/14/2015

Below is English version of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MISTY RAIN OVER DELAWARE RIVER

As soon as I woke up, I looked up at the sky.
It was six thirty in the morning and misty rain was falling.

It was going to rain the whole day.

The sun didn't rise yet and golden lights shone on rain mists.

Lights on grey Franklin bridge appeared blurred in the rain

At day break, the bridge traffic was busy in both directions.

On Camden river bank, night lights were shining.

Over long river, million scales of golden lights glittered

There was a ship in the middle of the river

Its bright beam lights glittered on waving water.

Then, several hours later

By chance, I looked out on the river

The misty rain was still falling

The river was completely covered by misty clouds.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/14/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mu`A Dông Mô?T Sa´Ng Bi`Nh Minh

Thu`ng thi` tôi dâ?y nam gio`

Sa´ng nay dâ?y tre`, bâ?y gio` muo`i lam.

Ma?t tro`i e â´p ngo?n cây

Bo´ng cây sân co?, na´ng va`ng thông xanh.

Sa´ng nay, nheed?t dô? ham ba

Suong dêm dông da´ phu? da`i co? xanh.

Chim thi` cha?ng thâ´y quanh dây

Cây không so´c nha?y, chi` ca`nh vuon xa.

Duo`ng xe, thua bo´ng xe qua

Không nguo`i di bô? sa´ng na`y mu`a dông.

1/15/16

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mu`A Thu Da`N NgồNg Xuôi Nam

Cho?t nghe tiể´ng ngồng trên cao
Nhi`n lên, tôi thâ´y mây da`n ngồng bay.
Go?i nhau, tiể´ng ngồng vang xa
Tro`i thi` không na´ng, mây giang râ´t nhiê`u.

Ba nga`y mua ba̍o Joaquin
Hôm nay mua ta?nh, na´ng di chua vê`. 
Xuân: vê`, thu: ngồng ra di

Bây gio` thu to´i, dâ?p di`u ngồng bay.
Di ha`nh, ngồng nô´i duôi nhau
Ngồng bay cao la´m, nha´m nga`n da`n da?m xa.
Mà´y nga`y tôi nghi? o? nha`
Sa´ng, chiê`u, tôi nga´m bao da`n ngồng bay.

10/4/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mu`A Thu Theo Ca´Nh Chim Bay To´I Rô`I Rô`I

Tro`i xanh, na´ng tra´ng, máy thua
Hôm nay thu´ sa´u, tuâ`n dâ`u mu`a thu.
Dêm qua la?nh du?i nam tu
Bây gio` la`i, Nhi`u u la` co`n xanh
Nhung ma` dô`ng ba´p nga? nau` nhi`u u rô`i.
Nhi`u u noi ba´p da`~ ga?t xong
Dâ´t tro gô´c ba´p song song lô´ng da`i.
Dâ?u na`nh trô`ng trê` co`n xanh
Dâ?u na`nh trô`ng so´m nu?a xanh nu?a va`ng.
Trên tro`i ngo`ng xa`m xuôi nam
Mu`a thu theo ca´nh chim bay to´i rô`i.
Ngô`ng kêu, tôi nguo´c Nhi`n tro`i
Tro`i xanh, na´ng tra´ng, dâ´y rô`i mu`a thu.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/29/2017

Translation poem of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

RIDING ON BIRDS' WINGS, AUTUMN HAS ARRIVED

The sky is blue with white sunlight and sparse clouds.
Today is Friday and Autumn is one week old.
Last night, temperature dropped below fifty four
But now it's warm under sunshine without wind gusts.
By the roadsides, many trees still cloak themselves with green leaves
However, many cornfields had already turned brown
Many cornfields were also harvested
Their grounds are bare except long parallel rows of corn stumps.
Late crop soybean fields are still green
But early crop soybean fields are half green and half yellow.
White pine needles have changed their colors
Green needles hang on branches but brown needles are dropping.
Yellow mumps have been blooming for a while
Roses have slowed down, yellow butterflies could not be found.
Several groups of Canadian geese are flying south
Riding on birds' wings, Autumn has arrived.
As the geese honk, I lift up my eyes to look at the sky
With blue sky and white sunlight, The Autumn has arrived.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/29/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mu`A Xuân Ru Vo˜Ng Bên Hồ` Ca´ Koi

Bây gio` la` giu˜a mu`a xuân
Hây hãy gio´ thô?i, tôi na`m vo˜ng dây.
Tro`i xanh thua tho´t kho´m mây
Ha`ng thông cây lo´n cha´n ngang chân tro`i.
Hồ` Koi tha´c nuo´c buông троі
Nga`n bong bo´ng nuo´c nô´i duôi xuô´ng hồ`.
Giu˜a trua na´ng â´m, tro`i trong
Ca´ Koi ta´m na´ng nho?n nho ma?t hồ`.
Bây gio` hồ` nuo´c kha´ trong
Lá` xanh la´ ti´m su´ng cho` ra bông.
Bên hồ` , va`i ca´nh buo´m non
Azaleas vâ˜n co`n dâ`y bông.
Tulip no? da˜ xong rô`i
Chí? hai tuâ`n nu`a vuo`n Hồ`ng khoe tuoi.
Chim tro`i uo´ng nuo´c hô` Koi
Uo´ng xong chim la?i ta´m do`ng nuo´c trôi.
Chim vui xo˜a ca´nh ri?a lông
Giu˜a do`ng nuo´c ma`t chim soi bo´ng mi`nh.
Nhe? nga`ng chim to´i chim di
Gio´ lay chuông gio´ nha?c ti`nh vang xa.
Mu`ng Kelly Tô´T Nghiê?P Ba´C Si˜ Nha Khoa

Mu`ng thay cha´u da~ ra truo`ng
Bô´n nam de`n sa´ch, xong truo`ng Nha khoa.
Bây gio` cha´u da~ co´ ba`ng
Nhung ma` cha´u muô´n thêm nga`nh chuyên khoa.
Thêm hai nam nu~a ho?c ha`nh
Thêm tiê`n vay muo?n, no? ca`ng chô`ng cao!
Tu`n na`y, cha´u ghe´ Phila
Tham truo`ng cu`ng me? va` anh cu?a mi`nh.
Hai nam se~ ho?c truo`ng Penn
Chuyên môn, cha´u se~ chuyên nghê` niê`n rang.
Pho`ng thuê, cha´u o? hai nam
May ma` co´ ba?n chia hai tiê`n pho`ng.
Thoil thi` cha´u có´ 'luye?n công'
Chi? hai nam nu~a cho` tho`i 'ha? san'.
Ca´m on cha´u dê´n tham nha`
Chu´t qua` mu`ng cha´u, tho na`y chung vui.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

5/23/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mu`Ng Kim-Mai, Nga`N Hoa Ha´T Khu´C Ti`Nh Ca

Nhi`n em thà´y da´ng em sang
Em ma?c a´o mo´i i con dâu ta?ng qua`.
Bây gio`, mô?t tha´ng mu`a xuân
Hôm nay tro`i de?p, na´ng va`ng kha´p noi.
Sân nha` dâ`y nhu¨ng hoa tuo`
Bên duo`ng cô? ngu?a, hai bo` co? xanh.
La´ xanh, hoa tra´ng, hoa va`ng
Co? xanh xanh biê´c, bèn da`ng nga`n hoa.
Hoa nhiê`u ba´t ma´t ngu`i qua` 
Em di buo´c nho?, chim sa nhe? nha`ng.
Lo`ng anh mo? hô?i tu` lâu
Hoa va`ng, hoa tra´ng, ôm da`ng em di.
Daff`di mu`ng ro˜ em cuo`i
La´ xanh ôm na´ng, ca´nh vo`n na´ng tuo`
Thuong em, anh muo?n hoa tro`i
Mâ´y nga`n hoa mo´i ha´t lo`i thuong em.
4/19/15
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Mu`a Xuân hon thà`ng da~ qua
Co`n hai nga`y nu~a la` dâ`u thà`ng nam.
Tu` nga`y nam thà`ng em sanh
Ma?t tro`i lên xuơ`ng da~ bao nga`n là`n.
Nhân di?p be` ba?n to`i tham
Mu`ng em sinh nhâ?t hai nga`y so´m hon.
Bi`nh minh lâ´t phà´t mua roi
Thê` rô`i tro`i sa´ng, ma?t tro`i vê` tham.
Nam nay tulip so´m mu`a
Ca´nh hoa dang ru?ng, la´ xanh dâ`y vuo`n.
Khuyê?n-mô?c bông râ´t de?p tuoi
Ca´ng hô`ng, ca´nh tra´ng mi?m cuo`i gio´ xuân.
Mu`ng em, da`n ca´ boi quanh
Azaleas huy hoa`ng trô? bông.
Vuo`n hô`ng mo´i cho´m nu? non
Chi? va`i tuân nu~a, buo´m ong rô?n ra`ng.
Chu´c em ha?nh phu´c hôm nay
Chu´c em ha?nh phu´c nhu˜ng nga`y tuong lai.

NHEN NGUYEN MD
5/1/2017

Below is English version of above poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO KIMMAI 2017

The spring has been here more than a month
There are only two more days before the first of May
Since the day and year that you were born
The sun has been rising and setting many times.
On the occasion that friends came to visit
We celebrated your birthday two days earlier.
At the crack of dawn, drizzling mists filled the air
Then the sky became much clearer when the sun arrived
This year our tulips bloomed much earlier
Their red petals have dropped and trees are now covered with green leaves.
Dogwood blossoms bloomed beautifully
Their pink flowers and white flowers smiled in the spring breeze.
For your celebration, our Koi fish swam around
And Azaleas showed their flamboyant red near Koi pond
Rose garden begins to show their young flower buds
In few weeks, bees and butterflies will gather here for their feasts.
I wish you a very happy birthday today
I wish you many happy days to come.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/1/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Musing And Bidding Farewell To Autumn - Translation
Poem Of Ta?N Da`: Ca?M Thu, Tiê˜N Thu

Since entering Autumn:
Autumn winds gentle,
Autumn dew chilly,
Autumn moon white,
Autumn smokes built walls.

Autumn leaves fell over rapids
Autumn river carried departed leaves away from their branches.
Swallows came and flew away again
Gibbons sang during nights, cicadas sang during days.
Lotus leaves withered in lotus ponds
They carried heavy tear drops in their silent cry for the flowers.
Sudden colors spread over frontier post and river
Grass turned amber and trees red under setting sun.
Whoever being away from native land
Will be affected by strong emotions when facing Autumn!

September 1920

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/5/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of TA?N DA`: 

CA?M THU, TIÊ˜N THU

T? vào thu d?n nay:
Gió thu hiu h?t,
Suong thu l?nh,
Trang thu b?ch,
Khói thu xây thành.

Lá thu roi r?ng d?u ngh?nh
Sông thu dua lá bao ngành bi?t ly.
Nh?n v? én l?i bay di,
Đêm thì Vu?n hót ngày thì ve ngâm.
Lá sen tàn t? trong d?m
Ng mang gì?t l? ấm th?m khóc hoa.
S?c dâu nhu?m ? quan hà
Nào ngư?i c? ly tha huong,
C?m thu ai có tu?ng, h?i ai!

T?N DÀ`
Tháng chi´n nam Canh Thân - 1920

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Musing On My April Fifth Birthday

Today is April the first,
Just few more days, it will be the fifth of the month.
On this special date, sixty nine years ago
I emerged from my mother's womb to come into the world.
My placenta was buried at a corner of a house garden

Which belonged to Tu`ng-Chi´nh village, Phuo´c-Nam parish.
Then my country was divided into North and South.
Twenty and one half years later, I lived in exile.
Bearing the fate of a human being
I had my ups and downs in my ocean of life.
For seven years, I lived near the shore with ocean tides
For ten years, I climbed hills and dales of Lâm-Dô`ng province.
For ten years, I studied in Saigon
I graduated from medical school one year before my exile.
I was fortunate to resettle in the United states of America.
I studied English and obtained my specialty training.
I specialized in treating mental illnesses.
I didn't enter into private practice but working for a hospital.
Today, I reflect on my life
Many years have passed, my life lamp oil has been getting much lower
I pray for one hundred years span but this depends on God’s grace.
I thank God for any more day that He will place on my plate.
Not too long ago, my hair was full of black
Now, my hair is full of salt and pepper color.
On this beautiful day, I stroll around on my Annville Paradise
Several thousands of white and yellow daffodils show their pride.
Along my driveway, many white daffodils bloom
Around my house, many white and yellow daffodils bloom side by side.
To celebrate the Spring, these flowers bloom for several weeks
Then, after two more months, they'll sleep until their next time.
My life blooms only once
To celebrate life, I offer some joyful poems.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/1/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:
CA M HU’NG NHÂN NGA’Y SINH NHÂ?T MÔ’NG NAM THA´NG TU

Tha´ng tu, mô`ng mô?t, hôm nay
Chi? va`i nga`y nu~a to´i nga`y mô`ng nam.
Nga`y na`y, sa´u chi´n nam xua
Gia´u tu` bu?ng me?, tôi ra cha`o do`i
La´ nhau chôn o? go´c vuo´n
Quê la`ng Tu`ng Chi´nh, nha` tho` Phuo´c Nam.
Thê´ rô`i dâ´t nuo´c chia hai
Hai muoi nam ruo~i, bo? sang nuo´c ngu`i.
Mang thân la`m kiê´p con nguo`i
Ba chi` m bâ?y nö?i, biê?n do`i lênh dênh.
Bâ?y nam, nuo´c lo? thu?y triê`u
Mu`i nam tre`o dô´c cao nguyen Lâm-Dô´ng.
Mu`o`i nam ho?c o? Sa`igo´n
Truo´c nam bo? nuo´c, xong truo`ng Y khoa.
Di?nh cu o? nuo´c Co`-Ho`a
Luyê?n them Anh ngu~`, lâ´ y ba`ng chuyen khoa.
Chuyen môn, chu”a bê?nh tâm thâ`n
Pho`ng tu` k号称 mo?, chi` nhà` thuong.
Hôm nay ngô`i tì`nh sô? do`i
Tuô?i do`i cho`ng châ´t, de`n voi dâ`u rô`i.
Ba´ch niên, trông câ??y on tro`i
Mô`i nga`y co`n sô´ng dâng lo`i ca´m on.
Nga`y na`o ma´i to´c xanh non
Bây gio` ma´i to´c muó´i tiêu râ´t nhiê`u
Tro`i de?p, tôi da?o tu viên
Hoa xuân va`ng tra´ng mã´y nghi`n daff’ dil.
Do?c duo`ng, hoa no? tra´ng tinh
Quanh nhà` hoa no?, tra´ng chen vo´i va`ng.
Mu`ng xuân, hoa de?p mã´y tuâ´n
Sau hai thâ`ng nu~a, ngu? da`i, cho` xuân.
Do`i tôi no? chi? mô`t lâ`n
Ta?ng do`i, tôi co´ mã´y và`n tho vui.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/1/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My April Fifth Birthday 2018

April fifth has arrived again
My children's gifts came in the mail
With these gifts, they wrapped in their hearts
And their filial grateful loves.

My nearby son came to visit
My wife prepared her special meal
For Easter Sunday Birthday treat
A wonderful Vietnamese dish.

Today is The April The fifth
I received many best wishes
From family, friends and patients
And many blessings with God's grace.

May my thanks reach my wife, children
My many friends and grandchildren
My visitors on PoemHunter
And God, who gave me this Birthday.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
04-05-2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My Cat Is Waiting At The Door

It's four o'clock in the morning.
My cat is already sitting there, waiting for me.
I'm sure that this cat is hungry and she wants to eat.
Asking for the door to be opened, gently she taps.
I'm still in bed, awaiting to see what will be her next steps.
She taps the second round.
The taps are still gentle so I don't answer her.
I get up to write down these poem verses,
So I won't forget these verses about cat tapping door.
I await ten more minutes to see what's next.
The cat is just sitting there not tapping anymore
After finishing my poem, I open the door.
I lead the way and the cat follows me.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/3/2014

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ME`O CHO` CU?A

Sa´ng nay, mo´i bô´n gio` thôi
Mô?t me`o ngô`i do´, dê? cho` tòi ra.
Cha´c ra`ng bu?ng do´i cât`a`n an
Me`o xin mo? cu?a, chân ca`o nhe? thôi.
Tôi thi` vâ˜n o? trên giuo`ng
Cho` xem me`o se˜ trò? mo`i gi` dây.
Thê´ rô`i me`o go`i hiê?p hai
Chân ca`o vâ˜n nhe?, tôi chua tra? lo`i.
Vô?i va`ng tôi che´p vâ`n tho
Nê´u khô`ng, quên mà´t vâ`n tho me`o ca`o.
Cho` thêm muo`i phu´t xem sao
Me`o khô`ng go` cu?a, chi? na`m cho` tòi.
Sau khi viê`t hê´t ba`i tho
Tối liê`n mo? cu?a, dâ˜n du`ng, me`o theo.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/3/14
My First Kiss - Translation Poem Of Trà`N Da? Tu`:

The first time when I sealed her lips for a kiss
Small cicadas sang their startled loud pitch
With green garden, emerald grass, amber noon
Thousand Poinciana trees flamboyantly bloomed
Ten thousand roses were on my lips
Heaven and earth were filled with joy of my kiss
Her crispy laughter echoed in my mind
The kiss of that day seemed to last my whole life
Today, I mourn over her all of a sudden
Cicada songs of old season lay heavy on my shoulders
With amber noon, emerald grass, green garden
Her red-ripened lips appear on branch tips of old Poinciana trees.

01082017
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above poem is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of TRÂ`N DA? TU`:

NU? HÔN DÂ`U

L?n d?u ta ghé môi hôn
Nh?ng con ve nh? h?t h?n kêu vang
Vu?n xanh, c? bi?c, trua vàng
Nghìn cây phu?ng vi huy hoàng tr? bông
Trên môi ta, v?n dóa h?ng
Hôn em tr?i d?t m?t lòng ch?a chan
Ti?ng cu?i dâu d?o ròn tan
N? hôn ngày d?o miên man m?t d?i
Hôm nay ch?t nh? thuong nguy?i
Ti?nng ve mùa cu r?ng r?i vai anh
Trua vàng, c? bi?c, vu?n xanh,

TRÂ`N DA? TU`:

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
People of my home village earn their living by fishing
Surrounded by water, my village is one half day from ocean by boat
At dawn of a good day with clear pinkish sky, and gentle breeze
Strong young men row their boat to go fishing
The light boat appears as strong as a young stallion
With strong rowing power, the boat travels fast on a long river
The sail boat is as big as the soul of the village.
The next day, it's busy and noisy at the dock
People of the village await to welcome the returning fishing boat
Thanks heavens, the sea was calm and the boat filled with fish
Many fish are fresh, young with their silver white bodies
Fisher men's complexions are dark with sun tan
Their muscular bodies bring the smell of distant ocean
The returning tired boat rests quietly at its dock
And feels the salt infiltrating gradually into fibers of its hull.
Now, far away from my village, but I remember always
The ocean blue color, silver white fish and the lime white sail
The silhouette of a boat plowing water to go to the open sea
And very much, I miss the smell of salty water.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/10/2017

QUÊ HUONG
Dân chài lui làng da ngâm rãm ng
Khnop thân ngui n?ng th? v? xa xam
Chi?c thuy?n im b?n moi tr? v? n?m
Nghe ch?t mu?i th?m d?n trong th? v?.
Nay xa cách lòng tôi luôn tu?ng nh?
Màu nu?c xanh, cá b?c chi?c bu?m vôi
Thoáng con thuy?n r? sông ch?y ra khoi
Tôi th?y nh? cái mùi n?ng m?n quá

TÊ´ HANH

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My Koi Fish Just Died (Senryu)

A sudden surprise
My Koi fish just died
It floats on its side.

Under light blue sky
Rising sun begins to shine
I feel dark inside.

With a long deep sigh
Sadness covers my both eyes
I hold fish last time.

Standing for a while
Mixed emotions flood my mind:
Thirty years' fish life.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/20/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My Love Boat Is Moored To Your Long Hair - Kim Mai, My Wife And Valentine

My Love Boat is moored to your long hair.
My boat carries my love, which is filled to its rim.
My boat carries fresh spring winds
With added ocean mists to keep my love hearty.
My boat carries rose gardens and sunshine.
It also carries bees and butterflies
And fresh fragrance of rice paddies and fertile fields.
My boat carries mountains, rivers and streams.
My boat carries evening sunset and morning sunrise.
My boat carries its full load of amber sunlight.
It also carries the brightest moon of mid-autumn night.
My boat carries my hammock and my lullabies,
Ocean waves and forest leaves singing your sleep lullabies.
My boat carries the whole summer time
With cicada’s songs for days and cricket’s songs for nights.
My boat carries the spring season
With my Tulips celebrating your May birthday.
My boat carries nights and days,
Our memories since the day we first met.
My boat is my special heart.
When you stroke your long hair,
my Love Boat is there for you to embark.

01142017
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

THUYÊ’N TI`NH ANH NEO TO´C EM DA`I

Thuyê`n ti`nh neo to´c em da`i
Ti`nh anh cho? na?ng dâ`y khoang thuyê`n na`y.
Thuyê`n anh cho? gio´ mu`a xuân
Thuyê`n anh cho? na`ng, vuo`n hô`ng
Cho? thêm ong buo´m, cho? huong ruô?ng dô`ng.
Thuyê`n anh cho? nu´i cu`ng sông
Cho? nga`y na´ng mo´i, cho? hôm chie´u ta`n.
Thuyê`n anh cho? ngâ?p na´ng va`ng
Cho? dâ`y trang sa´ng dêm ra´m trung thu.
Thuyê`n anh cho? vo¨ng anh ru
Cho? nga`n so´ng biê?n, la´ ru`ng, ru em.
Thuyê`n anh cho? ca? mu`a he`
Nga`y thi`ve ha´t, đê´ me`n ca dêm.
Thuyê`n anh cho? ca? mu`a xu´n
Cho? hoa tulip, mu`ng nga`y em sanh.
Thuyê`n anh cho? ca? dêm, nga`y
Cho? bao ky? niê?m tu` nga`y biê´t nhau.
Thuyê`n na`y la´ chi´nh lo`ng anh
Khi em vu´o t to´c, thuyê`n anh do´n mo`i.

01142017
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My Love Is Like Pool Water Wrapping Around My Dear Sweet Wife

After five more days, full moon will be here.
Swimming on my back, I watch evergreen pine trees.
Their branches sway gently with passing breeze.
Under light blue sky, flies a flock of geese.
Cicadas continue their nagging summer songs.
A small bird flies away in the hurry above pine trees.
On top of these pine trees, hangs a bright moon.
Their branches embrace the moon tightly as if to keep it for themselves.
Many people will watch this moon tonight.
To their different minds,
Will it be happy, crying, intoxicated or smiling moon?
My wife and I swim back and forth along the pool.
The moon sinks at pool bottom,
While on pool surface, water ripples steadily flow.
Loving my wife, I love the pool where she swims.
My love is like pool water wrapping around my dear sweet wife.

09132016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

English translation of a Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TI`NH TÔI NHU NUO´C ÔM NGUO`I VO? CUNG

Chi? nam nga`y nu˜a trang ra`m
Tôi na`m boi ngu?a, nga´m ha`ng thông xanh.
Vi vu ngo?n gio´ lay ca`nh
Tro`i xanh phon pho´t, mô?t da`n ngô˜ng bay.
Ve kêu, tiê´ng vâ˜n van na`i
Mô?t con chim nho? vô?i va`ng bay qua.
Vả´ng trang lâ´p lo´ ngo?n cây
Ca`nh cây cô´ ni´u, ôm trang đêm na`y.
Đêm nay, bao ke? nhi`n trang
Trang vui, trang kho´c, trang say, trang cuo`i?
Chu´ng tôi boi lô?i nguо?c xuôi
Da´y hô` trang la?n, ma?t hô` so´ng трой.
Thuong nhau, thuong ca? hô` boi
Tiếng tôi như nước ôm người i vo? cung.

09132016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My Love Melted In These Asian Pears

My love is melted in these Asian pears
Which I slice to your appropriate bite sizes.
With a sharp peeling knife, I remove their brown skins.
These pears are full and round, nicely fit in my palm.
After peeling, I divide the fruits.
After a taste bite, I save the best ones for you, my Dear.
They are so delicious that after one bite, it's hard to resist.
After peeling and slicing, I divide the pears in two equal shares.
These pears are grown in Annville Paradise
With my love melted in the pulps inside their brown skins.
By absorbing mists and winds
And with good rains and sun lights,
These pears are tasty and crunchy.
From the blossom time to harvest time
Many bees and butterflies frequented these pear trees.
Many times I trimmed the pear branches
Many times I dreamed of bringing you these delicious pears.
These tasty pears are special fruits from my garden.
They are results of my cross grafting between Asian and Western pears.
Many times I tended these fruit trees with tender care
Many times I infused my love into these pears
As special gifts for you, my Dear.

For my wife, Valentine 2016

02052016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TI`NH ANH TRONG TRA´I LÊ TÂ`U

Ti`nh anh trong tra´i lê tâ`u
Lê na`y anh ca´t cho vu`a miê´ng=`ng an.
Vo? nau, dao sa´c go?t quanh
Tra´i lê tro`n tri?a, ôm vu`a lo`ng tay.
Go?t xong, bô? tra´i chia phà`n
Ca´n va`o ngon miê?ng, lê na`y ta?ng Mai.
An mô?t rô`i la?i an hai

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Lê này anh gợi, chia hai phân dề u.
Lê này, đi a-phu’c Annville
Da nau, thì’t tra’ng, go’i nhiêu yêu thương.
Lê na’y thu góp giong suong
Ta’m mua suoi?i na’ng, tra’i ngon va’ do’n.
Tu’ nga’y cây mới ra bông
To’i nga’y tra’i chi’n, buôn’m ong di về’.
Bao lâ’n ca’t ti’a ca’nh lẽ
Mo nga’y ha’i tra’i mang về’ ta?ng Mai.
Lê ngon, da?c sa’n vuo’n na’y
Bo?i vi’ anh that u’p lê Tâ’u, lê Tây.
Bao nam cham so’c vuo’n cây
Ti’nh anh nuôi tra’i, lê na’y ta?ng Mai.

Ta?ng vo? tổnhan nga’y Valentine

02022016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My Love Rides On The Winds To Caress Your Long Hairs, My Dear.

Last night, new frost burned many leaves.
Now, many freshly fallen leaves cover my driveway this autumn eve.
My driveway curves nicely like a horse neck.
Fallen leaves spread a new carpet over this Paradise path.
The sun spreads its soft oblique rays on my Autumn yard.
Several small birds gently flap their wings across my yard.
Gentle breeze wanders around this Autumn eve.
Yellow leaves jump on the wings of passing winds to leave their branches.
It's uncertain of where these flying leaves will drop,
But my Love is riding on the winds to softly caress your long hairs, my Dear.

10/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TI`NH TÔI THEO GIO´ ÔM DA`I TO´C MAI

Dêm qua, la´ bi? bo?ng rô`i
Chîé`u thu, la´ ru?ng ngâ?p duo`ng nha` tôi.
Duo`ng nha`, cô? ngu?a cong cong
La´ nhu tha?m mo´i, lo´t duo`ng Thiên Thai.
Chîé`u thu, nghiêng na´ng sân nha`
Va`i con chim nho? nhe? nha`ng bay ngang.
Chîé`u thu, gio´ nhe? lang thang
La´ va`ng co~i gio´ , bo? ca`nh la´ bay.
La´ bay, la´ da´p noi na`o?
Ti`nh tôi theo gio´, ôm da`i to´c Mai.

10202015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My Many Thanks On Thanksgiving Day

It's just another year before I see my seventieth birthday.
My three children have become adults.
Two of my children are married and one is single.
By God's graces, I have four grandchildren,
a grand-son and his three older sisters.
They attend school and they enjoy playing.
They love their parents and grand parents.
I'm blessed with plenty of good health
And plenty of my wife's loves, thanks to God.
We have been married more than forty years.
We are still very much in love as much as the newly-weds.
My wife serves me iced milk coffee every day with sweet love.
We sleep in same bed and share same dining table.
I continue to work my regular full time job
However, I arrange to take three day weekends.
I'm not a farmer by trade
But I tend a lot of lawn grasses and flower plants.
I grow many flowers to represent three seasons.
My flowers create a paradise for bees and butterflies.
Crocuses open their first petals to welcome spring's arrival.
Then comes, a heaven of colorful daffodils.
There are many colorful flowers of daylilies.
Two tulip gardens open red cups around my Koi ponds.
Knockout red roses bloom the whole summer.
Tree hydrangeas bloom along Paradise driveway.
Asian pear trees are loaded with delicious fruits.
Western and Chinese apple trees stand near swimming pool.
Vegetable gardens produce lush greens six months long.
Their bolting yellow flowers mottle green and purple leaves.
Yellow beautiful mumps announce the coming of autumn.
Water lilies with multi-colors embrace summer and fall.
Happy birds sing beautiful songs throughout estate.
Wonderful sunrises enchant our Paradise.
Beautiful sunsets entice rising moon to dance.
In the comfort of our warm bed, my 'nymph' sleeps by my side.
I thank God of heaven and earth
For beautiful things and beautiful sights
And above all, for the beautiful Woman who loves me.
MUÔN LO`I CA?M TA? NHÂN NGA`Y THANKSGIVING

Hôm nay ngồi i ti´nh sở? do`i
Co`n hon nam nu¨a tôi tho`i i bâ?y muoi
Ba con gio` da~ lo´n rô`i
Hai con co´ vo?, mò?t co`n dô?c thân.
Tro`i cho duo?c bô´n cha´u ngoan
Mô?t trai, ba ga´i thâ?t la` dê~ thuong.
Nga`y nga`y cha´u ho?c, cha´u choi
Cha´u thuong cha` me? va` thuong ông ba`.
Tội thi` su´c kho?e dô´i da`o
Vo? tôi cham so´c, phuo´c na`y tro`i ban.
Là`y nhau hon bô´n chu?c nam
Thuong nhau nhu thê? mo`i vu`a lâ´y nhau.
Ca` phê su~a da´, mó~i nga`y
Đêm na`m cu`ng chô~, nga`y an cu`ng ba`n.
Tồi thi` co`n và~n di la`m
Cu´o`i tuà`n, tôi nghi?i? ba nga`y tha?nh tho.
Tồi thi` cha?ng pha`i nha` nông
Nhung ma` nuôi co?, trò`ng bông râ´t nhiê`u u.
Tram hoa dua no? sa´ng chie? u
Mu`a na`o hoa nâ´y ru? nhiê`u u buo´m ong.
Mu`a xuán Crocus do´n mo`i
Thê` rô`i hoa no? mò?t tro`i Daff`dil.
Daylilies no? râ´t nhiê`u
Hai vu`n Tulip do? vi`e`n hô` Koi.
Su´t he` hó`ng do? Knockout
Cu´o`i he`, Bi´nh-ba`t ôm duo`ng Thiên-Thai*.
Lê Tâ`u na?ng tri~u tra´i nau,
Bên hô`, ha`ng ta´ o ca? Tây, lâ`n Tâ`u.
Vuo`n rau, sa´u tha´ng xanh mà`u
Ca?i xanh, ca?i tì´a, bông va`ng che nau.
Mu`a thu, cu´c no? hoa va`ng.
Hô` Koi, hoa Su´ng hai mu`a de?p tuo.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Chim vui, chim ho’t vang tro`i
Bi`nh minh na´ng mo´i, mô?t tro`i thâ`n tiên.
Hoa`ng hôn mo`i nhâ?y trang lên
Giuo`ng êm nê?m â´m, 'na`ng tiên' bên nguo`i.
Ca´m on Thiên-Chu´a trên tro`i
Cho vá?t, cho ca?nh, cho nguo`i yêu tôi.

11/26/2015
*'con duo`ng cô? ngu?a'

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My New Amphibian Pet

I see a little frog in my little Koi pond
This is my new amphibian friend.
This frog is too small to make a call
But my heart is already a friend of this amphibian pet.

This frog is as small as my thumb size
It hides its body near a lily pad
But I hope it found its new paradise
At a Koi pond with a water cascade.

Softly a sheet of water falls as a special waterfall
The water is as clear as crystal
Small ripples spread over pond water surface
The little frog floats its head above waving water.

The sun is setting low in the west
I hope this little frog will be safe,
This is my just arrived new pet
I will spread repellents to protect it from snakes.

6/26/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My Poetry Nymph Returns

Oh my Poetry Nymph, I thought you have been dead.
Having pity on my sorrow, you now just returned
For many years you sank deep into my subconscious
Waiting for you so long, I thought you'll never come back.

For many years, my paper and pen have been waiting
But without you, my paper has remained untouched
My hands wanted to write, but my mind was like a desert
But this morning, suddenly you were there smiling.

Floating clouds appear like your flowing hair over mountain shoulders
White dense mists over deep valley appear like your cotton blanket
You sleep amidst field fragrance and mountain breeze
Are you dreaming on a beautiful moonlit night?

At times, you strolled by with very soft steps
Looking at the sky, I saw your shadow passing by
Suddenly you came, suddenly you left and you didn't stay
But now, thanks God, you are guiding my hands.

On this Christmas Day, a miracle happened
You returned in your new beautiful dress
Your special dress was weaved with virgin snow flakes
And the rising sun clad on that many thousands of diamonds.

I am very happy now that you have returned
I feel drunk with happiness without a drop of alcohol
Your return makes this sunrise many more times beautiful
My arms spread open to wrap you into my heart.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/25/2015

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NA`NG THO TRO? LA?I
Na`ng Tho ho˜i, tuo?ng ra`ng em da˜ mà´t,
Thuong tôi buô`n, em tro? la?i cu`ng tôi,
Bao nhiều nam, em chi`m trong tiê`m thu´c,
Cho` qua´ lâu, tuo?ng da˜ mà´t em rô`i.

Bao nhiều nam, giâ´y bu´t thi` vâ˜n sa˜n,
Cho` em hoa`i, trang giâ´y vâ˜n co`n trinh,
Tay muô´n viê´t, nhung dâ`u nhu sa ma?c,
Nhung sa´ng nay, em du´ng do´ cuo`i xinh.

Nhi`n mây bay, ngo˜ to´c em suo`n nu´i
Thung lu˜ng sâu, suong tra´n gió´ng mè`n bông
Em na`m mung giu´ nhung do`n nhung gi` nu´i
Dêm trang ra`m em co´ mô?ng gi` không?

Co´ nhu`ng lu´c buo´c em di thâ?t nhe?,
Nhi`n suong tro`i tôi thâ´ y bo´ng em qua,
Em cho?t to´i, cho?t di, không o? la?i,
Nhung bày gio` em dâ˜n da´t ba`n tay.

Sinh nhâ?t Chu´a, oi nhu la` phe´p la?,
Em tro? ve` , ma?c a´o mo´i kiêu sa,
A` o em tra´n dê?t ba`ng bông tuyê´t mo´i,
Va` bi`nh minh di´nh a´o va?n tran châu.

Tôi mu`ng la´m, bây gio` em tro? la?i,
No´i sao vu`a, ruo?u cha?ng uô´ng ma` say
Em tro? ve`, bi`nh minh ca`ng ru?c ro~,
Do´n em vê`, lo`ng mo? rô?ng vo`ng tay.

12/25/2012

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My Silent Prayers

This afternoon, I visited my church

Kneeling with my praying hands together, I worshiped God.

In the holy silence of the church

There was no one else, just me and God.

Near sanctuary wall, there was a full size Crucifix

With his extended arms, God has waited for me, days and nights.

My soul opened like an altar

I bowed my head and prayed to God in silence.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/18/2016

Translation of a Vietnamese poem: La?ng Câ`u, NHIEN NGUYE MD

LA?NG CÂ`U

Chiê`u nay, tôi ghe´ nha` tho`
Chân qu`y, tay cha´p, ki´nh tho` Chu´a tôi.
Giu˜a noi yên la?ng tha´nh duo`ng
Chi? tôi vo´i Chu´a, không nguo`i chung quanh.
Gâ`n tuo`ng, tuo?ng Chu´a treo cao
Dêm nga`y Chu´a do?i, giang tay Chu´a cho`. 
Lo`ng tôi tra?i rô?ng ba`n tho`

Cu´i dâ`u trâ`m la?ng, tôi tho` Chu´a tôi.

1/18/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My Sister's Loving Heart Is As Vast As The Ocean

Specially dedicated to my sister

The air is coldish and the white sunlight brightly shines
Silver-clad clouds scatter under the dome of a blue sky
Three months of Summer were just here and already they left
Autumn is here as pine needles have weaved their brown carpet.

My giant maple tree is still covered with dark green foliage
On a swinging bench, I sit for a short rest, watching clouds
On a picnic table, several fallen leaves quietly sit
Startled by my presence, a neighbor dog barks running around.

Autumn is here, night temperature falls lower and lower
Days are getting shorter and nights getting longer
In Koi ponds, fish splash their bodies as they hear my footsteps
They wait for food pellets to add more fat for their winter reserve.

Here, I'm waiting for my sisters and brothers to come
Now, sunlight is white and pure at two o'clock of the day
Giant trees cast their shades over one half of my horse-neck driveway
My heart is excitedly waiting with gentle breeze and sun.

"Thank God, my sister, you came from our old village
From a very far away Vietnam, Tân Thanh parish
Your gift carries mountain breeze and fragrance of our farmland
Your loving heart is as vast as the ocean.

"For many years, you worked very hard as a traveling merchant
Your sweats also soaked our farm as you sacrificed for us
After the loss of war, we escaped to a foreign land
You remained behind and tended to our parents for decades.

"Loving and longing for seeing us one half globe away
You didn't mind to travel even with your advanced age
Harvest time is near as coffee trees are loaded with red berries
You will return home to help grandchildren and home business

"We live far apart in The United States
We are very glad that you travel abroad to visit us
You will spend few more weeks with us
We pray that you remain healthy and safe.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10/7/2017

Above poem is the translation of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

LO`NG CHI? THUONG NHU BIÊ?N RÔ?NG BAO LA

Ki´ng ta?ng chi? tôi

Tro`i la`nh la?nh, nhung na´ng thi` tra´ng la´m
Vo`m tro`i xanh, mãy vâ?n ba?c lua thua
Ba tha´ng he` mo´i dây ma` da` mâm
Thu dây rô`i, thông tra?i tha?m mã` mâm u nâu.

Cây phong lo´n la´ vâ~n má` u xanh dá?m
Xí`ch du da`i tôi ta?m nghi?, nhi`n máy
Ba`n picnic lua thua va`i la´ ru?ng

Thu dây rô`i, mồ`i đem tro`i thêm la?nh
Nga`y nga´n dâ`n, đem la?i cu´ da`i ra
Hô` ca` Koi, nghe chân nguo`i, ca´ vâ~y
Ca´ cho` mó`i, an má?p, dê? cho` xuân.

Tói cho` dây, chi? em tôi dang to´i
Hai gio`i chiê`u, na´ng vâ~n tra´ng va` trong
du`ng có` nguy`a, bo´ng cây che qu`a nu`a
Lo`ng nón nào cừ`ng na´ng gio´ cho` trong.

`Ca´m on tro`i, chi? sang tu` quê cu~
 Xu´ Tân Thanh xa la´m, nuc` Vî?t nam
Qua` chi? mang go`i huong dô`ng gio` nu´i
Lo`ng chi? thuong nhu biê?n rô`ng bao la.

`Bao nhiêu nam, chi? ba´n buôn vâ`t va?
Thuong em nhiêu`u, mê` hoi thá`m dô`ng xanh
Rô`i mà` t nuo´c, chu´ng em di tâ´t ca?
Chi? o` nha`, cham so´c me? cu`ng cha.
'Nho´ thuong em xa nu?a vo`ng tra´i dâ´t
Thân gia` rò`i, chi? cha?ng nga?i duo`ng xa
Mu`a ca`-phê tra´i dâ`y ca`nh chi´n do?
Chì? se~ vê` lo cha´u, viê?c qua?n gia.

'Chu´ng em dây, nha` mô˜i nguo`i mô?t nga?
Nhung râ´t mu`ng chi? xuâ´t ngoa?i qua tham
Chi? o? choi thêm mô?t va`i tuâ`n nu~a
Cả`u xin tro`i, chi? kho?e ma?nh bi`nh an'.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

10/7/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My Thanks On Father's Day (Senryu)

Thanks Julie and John
Love and gift for Father's Day
Thousands miles away.

Thanks Annie, Tony
Thanks Peter and all grand kids
For your all good deeds.

Thanks my dear sweet wife
For many heart warming smiles.
I'm happy Father.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/18/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Na`ng Tho tro? la?I

Na`ng Tho ho`i, tuo?ng ra`ng em da`m` mâ´t,
Thuong tôi buó`n, em tro? la?I cu`ng tôi,
Bao nhiêu nam, em chí`m trong tiê`m thu´c,
Cho` qua` lâu, tuo?ng da`m` mâ´t em rô`i.

Bao nhiêu nam, già`y bu´t thi` vâ`n sa`n,
Cho` em hoa`i, trang già`y vâ`n co`n trinh,
Tay muó´n viê´t, nhung dâ`u nhu sa ma?c,
Nhung sa`ng nay, em du´ng do´ cuo`i xinh.

Nhi`n mây bay, ngo~ to´c em suo`n nu´i
Thung lu~ng sau, suong tra´ng gió´ng mè`n bông
Em na`m ngu? giu~a huong dô`ng gio´ nu´i
Dêm trang ra`m em co´ mò?ng gi` không?

Co´ nhu`ng lu´c buo´c em di thâ?t nhe?,
Nhi`n suong tro`i tôi thà´y bo´ng em qua,
Em cho?t to´i, cho?t di, không o? la?i,
Nhung bây gio` em dâ`n da´t ba`n tay.

Sinh nhâ?t Chu`a, oí nhu la` phe´p la?,
Em tro? vê`, ma?c a´o mo´i kiêu sa,
A´o em tra´ng dê?t ba`ng bông tuyê´t mo´i,
Va` bi`nh minh thêu a´o va?n trân châu.

Tôi mu`ng la´m, bây gio` em tro? la?i,
No´i sao vu`a, ruo?u cha?ng uô`ng ma` say
Em tro? vê`, bi`nh minh ca`ng ru?c ro~,
Do´n em vê`, lo`ng mo? rô?ng vo`ng tay.

12/25/2012

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is translation poem of The Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MY POETRY NYMPH RETURNS
Oh my Poetry Nymph, I thought you have been dead. 
Having pity on my sorrow, you now just returned
For many years you sank deep into my subconscious
Waiting for you so long, I thought you'll never come back.

For many years, my paper and pen have been waiting
But without you, my paper has remained untouched
My hands wanted to write, but my mind was like a desert
But this morning, suddenly you were there smiling.

Floating clouds appear like your flowing hair over mountain shoulders
White dense mists over deep valley appear like your cotton blanket
You sleep amidst field fragrance and mountain breeze
Are you dreaming on a beautiful moonlit night?

At times, you strolled by with very soft steps
Looking at the sky, I saw your shadow passing by
Suddenly you came, suddenly you left and you didn't stay
But now, thanks God, you are guiding my hands.

On this Christmas Day, a miracle happened
You returned in your new beautiful dress
Your special dress was weaved with virgin snow flakes
And the rising sun clad on that many thousands of diamonds.

I am happy now that you have returned
I feel drunk with happiness without a drop of alcohol
Your return makes this sunrise many more times beautiful
My arms spread open to wrap you into my heart.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/25/2015
Nê´U Tôi Sô´Ng Nu˜A Mô?T Nga`Y

Nê´u tôi sô´ng nu˜a mô?t nga`y
La`m sao tôi se˝ sô´ng nga`y hôm nay?
Cả´u kinh, theo lé? dâ`u nga`y:
Ca´m on Thiên Chu´a dêm qua an la`nh
Thân co`n nguyêñ ve?n hi`nh ha`i
Lo`ng thi` hang ha´i vâ˜n dâ` y nhiê?t tâm.
Ca´m on vo? o? chung nga`y
Ca´m on vo? vâ˜n dem nga`y yng? chung.
Ca´m on vo? da` chung giuo`ng
Ca´m on vo? vâ˜n ti` nh thuong dâ?m da`
Nga`y thì` ba bu˜a nâ´u an
Ca` phê su˜a da´ vâ˜n dâ` y yêu thuong.
Sa`ng nay, thu´c dâ?y, nhi`n tro`i
Ca` phê tôi nha´p, tro`i hò`ng phuong xa.
La?ng cả`u, tôi nga´m tro`i mây
Na`ng va`ng o´ng a? suoi nga`y mu`a dông.
Na`ng lèn cho â´m thêm lo`ng
Hò`ng ân Thiên Chu´a soi trong na´ng va`ng.
Bi`nh minh, va`i bo´ng chim bay
Hai con soc cha?y tienen ca`nh cây cao.
Trong pho`ng tôi cha?y vo`ng quanh
Tay lây`n tra`ng ha?t, miê?ng cä`u tram kinh.
Ngoa`i sán`, me`o du`ng la`ng thinh
Trong nha` me`o cu`ng chi? nhi`n theo tôi.
Tham vuo`n, tôi xe`t hó` Koi
Tôi du`ng xe`ng tuyê`t, do`n duo`ng me`o choi.
Sa`ng nay du? lè` nha` thô`
Vo`i tôi cu`ng ha´t, qu`y ngô`i bền nhau.
Xe`t lo`ng, xin Chu´a thu` thà
Lo`ng dâ` y xa`m hò`i, muốn va`n an nan.
Tôi xin ta? lô`i nhân gian
Nhu`ng ngu`i không biê`t, ngu`i thân xa gà`n.
Dau bu`n, thu` hà?n, bo? qua
Lo`ng ma`c a` o mo`i, đêm nay âl`en duo`ng`
Sa`ng nay du? lè` nha` thô`
Chu`ng tôi thê` hu`a vo? chô`ng vo`i nhau.
Chung do`i khi na`ng, khi mua
Khi co`n trai tre?, ba?c dâ`u rang long.
Sau khi du? lè` nha` thô`
An trua, tro` truyê?n, xem phim
Xong rô`i, di cho?, Lobster mua vê`.
Hôm nay Nga`y-lê˜-ti`nh-yêu
Lobster u? no´ng, bu`m a chie`u se` an.
Chie`u nay chie`u nhâ?t, nghi? la` m
Coí phim vo`î vo?, Da?i-ha`n truyê?n xua.
Kinh chie`u, c`a u nguyê?n mu`a chay
Tô`i cu`ng vo`î vo? la?i tham nha` tho`.
Cu`ng kinh, cu`ng ha`t, chung lo`ng
Ta` on Thiê?n-Chu`a, xin lo`ng bi`nh an.
Nê´u ma` lo` chê`t dêm nay
Thiê?n Thâ`n hê`o`ng, hô`n bay vê` tro`i.
Muo`i gio`, tô`i da` lê`n giu`ng
Dêm na`m ô`m vo?, ti`nh thuong rê?n ra`ng.
Nhi?p tim, hoi tho?, nhê` nha`ng
Ti`nh yêu nê`ng tha`m, nhu` vu`a lâ`y nhau.
Nê´u tô`i nha`m ma`t xuôi tay
Chu`ng tô`i nho` la`m, mong nga`y ga?p nhau.

Valentine Sunday, 2-14-2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
New Crises At The Cat Paradise

Recently, BlackPearl behaved not kindly
He intimidated his other siblings
He forbade two cats* from getting in
But he let Zebra and Monkey sleep in the cat house.

He let his mother Shadow stay in the cat house for a while
Then suddenly he changed his mind
So, cat Shadow became homeless overnight
Timida let her mother in with her through the night.

Two months ago, we were away for two weeks
Two big feral cats came to steal the cat feed
Now they roam the Cat Paradise for food
Without fear, they stop playing hide and seek.

Winter storm Noah showered snow last night
My wife spent some time watching the cats
She was shocked with an unbelievable surprise
Lydia was chased out of her shelter by a feral cat.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/18/2018
* Lydia, Timida

Above is translation of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NHU˝NG KHU˝NG HOA˝NG MO˝I NOI CAT PARADISE

Me`o BlackPearl ti´nh ti`nh nhiê`u thay dô?i
Bô˜ng vi` dâu da`n e´p mâ´y du´a em
Câ´m hai em* không duo?c chung nha` o?
Nhung la?i chu´a Zebra vo´i Monkey.

No´ cho me? o? chung duo?c mâ´y bu~a
Rô`i bâ´t thà`n no´ thay dô?i không cho
Dang giu~a dêm duô?i me? ra kho?i cu?a
Timida bô´ng cho me? ngu? nho`.

Hai thà´ng truo´c, hai tuâ´n nha` va´ng chu?
Hai me`o hoang le´n to´i trô?m dô` an
Cat Paradise, bô˜ng me`o hoang lô?ng qu´a
Bo´t so? rô`i, chu´ng cha?ng trô´n cha?y mau.

Dêm hôm qua, ba~o Noah mua tuyê´t
Vo? tôi cho` xem me`o se`m sao
Truyê?n kho´tin na`o co´ ai ngo` truo´c
Lydia bi? me`o hoang chiê´m nha`.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/18/2018
* Lydia, Timida

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
New Year Blessings - Translation Poem Of Trà`N Tê´ Xuong: Chu´C Tê´T

Please be quiet so you can hear how people exchange their blessings:
Each to live one hundred years with their white hair and beard.
So, I will go into buying and selling mortars
Because a lot of people will use them to grind their betel.

Please be quiet so you can hear how people bless each other wealth:
Where will they put away hundred, thousand, ten thousand stacks of their money?
So, even chickens will eat silver
There will be a lot of money dropped around for gleaning.

Please be quiet so you can hear how people bless each other nobility:
Someone is going to buy either a title or a real position.
So, I will buy and sell parasols
Even I yell when I sell them, a lot of people will buy them.

Please be quiet so you can hear how people bless each other fertility:
Successfully giving birth to five, seven children.
So, towns and villages will become overpopulated
People will have to carry each other up to mountains to live.

Imitating others in giving blessings
I have my blessings to all people on this earth:
Kings, officials, educated and laborers of all nations
Would live appropriately as a person should live.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/14/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of TRÀ`N TÊ´ XUONG:

CHU´C TÊ´T

L?ng l?ng mà nghe nó chúc nhau:
Phen này ông quy?t di buôn cô´i
Thiên ha? bao nhiêu du´a gia~ trà`u
Lòng lòng mà nghe nó chúc giàu:
Trăm, nghìn, vạn mở đầu?
Phên này, ?t h?n gà an ba?c
Dồ`ng ru`ng, đồ`ng roi, lo? pha?i câ`u.

Là?ng là?ng mà nghe no´ chúc sang:
D?a thì mua tu?c; d?a mua quan.
Phên này ông quy?t di buôn l?ng,
V?a bán v?a la cung d?t hàng.

Lòng lòng mà nghe nó chúc con:
Ph? phu?ng ch?t h?p, ngu?i dòng dúc

B?t chu?c ai ta chúc m?y l?i
Chúc cho kh?p h?t trong d?i
Vua, quan, si, th?, ngu?i muôn nu?c
Sao du?c cho ra cái gi?ng ngu?i.

TRÀ`N TÊ´ XUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nga`M Nu´I Mô?T Mi`Nh (Di?Ch Tho Ly´ Ba?Ch)

Bay lên, chim đa` xa rɔ`i
Kho´m mây có dó?c lư`ng lo` трơi ngang
Chu´ng tôi cha?ng cha´n nhi`n nhau
Hai du´a tôi do´, nu´i na`y va` tôi.

NHIEN NGUYEN

3/31/2015

Di?ch ba`i tho cu?a Ly´ Ba?ch: Alone looking at the mountain

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Hôm nay chính thức vào Xuân
Chào năm mới, bao tuyệt từ Nam thời về.
Tuyết rơi, tuyết rơi, sáng chiều hôm nay.
Hôm qua tuyết cluster vưa tan
Sáng nay sân lại trăng phau tuyết troi.
Đàn chim đã thức dậy rô i
Cánh cao chim dâu ta tưới tuyết rơi.
Chọn nhau, qua? mà? y chu?c con
Tiếng kêu nhỏ ng? hi?i buôn, vang xa.
Du? da?n, qu?a cá? t và cánh bay
Bay nhanh trước chiều đông
Mà? y da?n ngò ngàn xa? m nói dưới troi.
Noel bên cu?a nga? m troi
Chà c no? tu? ho?i vã`n co`n mu`a đông.

3/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nga`Y Dâ`U Tiên Ta?I Virginia Beach

To´i dây sau bô´n gio` chiê`u
Ba`i biê?n dông la´m, bao nhiêu la` nguo`i.
Tro`i xanh mà`u na`ng va`ng tuo'i
A´o quâ`n du? sa`c, ma´i du` chen nhau.
Na´ng chiê`u pha?n chiê`u ca´t nau
Nguo`i thi` do`n so´ng, ngu`o`i na`m ta´m da.
Con diê`u co`i gio´ bay cao
Nga`n con so´ng biê?n dua nhau vô` bo`.
Ha?i ãu bay luo?n tren không
Pha?n lu?c dô?t xuâ´t xé´ tro`i phi´a dông.
Sau khi ta?m nghi? trong pho`ng
Chu´ng tôi quyê´t di?nh ra bo` nuo´c choi.
Cho` khi so´ng nuo´c dâ?p bo`
Tu` tu` quen nuo´c quen chăn
Chu´ng tôi vui la´m oang oang no´i cuo`i.
Thu?y triê´u da`ng so´ng cao hon
Ru´t cu?c ai nà´y uo´t chăn to´i dâ`u.
Gia` di´n doa`n tu? vo`i nhau
Tony cu`ng vo` va` bâ`y con ngoan
Thêm vào, lại cô đi Ngân

Và vòng tớ nhìn a, thành ra chỉ n người i.

Tôi khuya, vui mừng phao bông

Văn tướng, tất cả về phòng ngủ đêm.

7/20/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nga`Y Do´ Thanh Bi`Nh O? Viê?T Nam

Na`m dây, tôi nho´ quê nha`
Dêm nay, tôi nho´ ma´i nha` nga`y xua.
Nha` cho`i va´ch liê´p ma´i tranh
Da´m ngu`i i ti? na?n giu´p nhau du?ng nga`y.
Sau khi ro´i Ba´c va`o Nam
Nhu`ng ngu`i Thanh Ho´a vê` dây xây do`i.
Bo?i vi` dâ´t nuo´c chia dôi
Nguo`i ti`m dâ´t mo´i, tu? do noi na`y.
Dô`i cao lu˜ng thâ´p ru`ng xanh
Mây giang di?nh nu´i, gio´ mang ti`nh nga`o`i.
Xa rô`i xa´c chê´t trôi sông
Xa rô`i xa´c chê´t na`m phoi bên duo`ng.
Xa rô`i ke? trô´n, ke? lu`ng
Xa rô`i ta´c bo?p lu`a bu`ng nga` tro.
Mô?t tho`i tho? khi´ Tu? Do
Bi`nh minh cha` o do´n, tre? tho to´i truo`ng.
Nha?y giây, da´nh ca?y, nha?y cu`u
Da´ banh, choi vu?, sân truo`ng tre? vui.
Dêm na`m tha?ng giá´c ngu? vu`i
Chiê`u khi tan ho?c va`o ru`ng tre`o cây.
Thuong nhau, truo´c la? sau thân

Nha` tho` chuông dô?, chung dargas lo`i cå`u

Sa´ng chiê`u kho´i bè´p vuon cao

Nhu~ng nguoi ti? na?n chung vai xây do`i.

03262015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Hôm nay, kỷ niệm thành hôn
Đêm năm, đêm tháng, bây giờ bổn ba.
Ngày nào, mái tóc còn xanh
Bây giờ, tóc đã bạc màu phong suồng.

Hôm nay, dúi lề nhựa thơ
Linh mục chú tế, bảo người ta ơn.
Cảm ơn Thiên Chúa trên trời
Cảm ơn voi đã tốt đẹp với tôi.

Thế rồi sau lề nhà thơ
Chúng tôi đi tìm mùa dúvida an.
Dọn an sẽ đủ cạnh nhà dài
Nhưng mai hôm ngày nắng sao nắng vẻ an.

An mở tộ rộ đi lại an
Là thêm nau, tấm ca ngon hôm.
Ngồi an, suy nghĩ truyện bạn do i
Cảm ơn lần nữa ba?n do?i, voi tôi.
1/9/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Sa´ng nay gio´ la?nh thô?i nhiêu`u
Vo? thi` vô cho?, trong xe tôi cho`.
Co` bay phâ`n phâ?t tu`ng con
Ha?i âu vô?i va˜, mô?t con liê?ng tro`i.
Mua roi vô?i va˜ rô`i thôi
Â`m â`m xe lu?a ke´o co`i thâ?t lâu.
Tro`i thi` không na´ng nhiêu`u mây
Mô?t cô ga´i tre? to´c bay rô´i bo`i.
Mua ha`ng, nguo`i vô?i ra vô

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/4/2015

English translation of Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TOMORROW IS EASTER SUNDAY

This morning, cold gusts continuously blew
I dropped my wife at a grocery store but I waited in our car.
Against strong gusts, a flag flapped very hard on its pole
A seagull darted across the store parking space like a flying arrow.
Rain drops suddenly fell and then suddenly stopped
A moving train made deafening noises with its sirens.

The sky was sunless but full of clouds

A young girl's long hair was lifted and tangled by strong gusts.

People moved in and out of the grocery store with running steps

They shopped for the Easter Sunday tomorrow.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/4/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nga`Y Mai La` Lê˜ Gia´Ng-Sinh

Ba cây du`ng truo`c tuo`ng cao
Mô?t cây không la` chi? ca`nh mâ`u nâu
Mô?t cây thông la` mâ`u xanh
Mô?t cây thông nu`a nu?a xanh nu?a va`ng.
Ba˜i xe, ke? to´i, ngu`o`i ra
Sa´ng nay mua ta?nh nhung ma` mây giang.
Ma?t tro`i co`n nâ´p sau mây
Hôm nay nga`y cuô´i truo`c nga`y Gia´ng-Sinh.
Xe di, xe to´i ca`ng nhiê`u
Mua qua` nga`y cho´t mang vê` ta?ng nhau.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
English Lyric of The Vietnamese Song: A’o Lu?a HA`-DÔNG

Saigon sun, I walk, like in shade
Because you dress in Ha`-Dông silk
Always I love that dress color
Always I love that dress color

In my mind, you sat here, hair short
But Autumn too long around you.
My soul then quickly drew your face
Quickly I displayed in my heart

You might come and go, I knew that
Like it rained or shone, just by chance
Why you left, without telling me?
I called you sad poems came only

Where are you, my short hair Autumn?
Keep for me, Ha`-Dông dress color
Always I love that dress color
Always I love that dress color
Always I love that dress, I love.

05082018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ba`i ha´t:

N?ng Sai Gon anh di mà ch?t mặt
B?i vì em m?c áo l?a Hà Dông
Anh v?n yêu màu áo ?y vô cùng
Anh v?n yêu màu áo ?y vô cùng

Anh v?n nh? em ng?i đấy tóc ng?n
Mà mùa Thu dài l?m ? chung quanh
Linh hòn anh vơi và chân dung
Bày vơi và vào trong hòn mía cà

Em chất đôn, chất đi, anh vẫn biết
Trôi chất mưa, chất ng chừng vì đâu
Nhưng sao đi mà không bảo gì nhau?
D? anh g?i tiếng buồn về lì

Em ? đâu, h?i mùa Thu tóc ngần?
Gì? h? anh màu áo l?a Hà Đông
Anh vẫn yêu màu áo ?y vô cùng
Anh vẫn yêu màu áo ?y vô cùng
Anh và?n yêu ma`u a` o? y em oì

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tro`i dêm dâ`m la?nh nh`i`u rô`i
La` hô`ng chua bo?ng, xong rô`i do`i hoa
Dêm qua, hô`ng vâˆ`y tay cha`o
Ca´nh hô`ng gu?c xuô´ng, âm thâ`m ra di.
Buô`n thay giây phu´t chia ly
Hê´t rô`i ong buo´m, ra` ro`i ca´nh hoa.
Thuong hoa, tôi du´ng vuo`n na`y
Lo`ng tôi khu?ng la?i, xo´t xa thê´ na`o.
Thuong hoa, tôi vo´i tay ra
Ca´nh hô`ng tôi ra´c, tiê˜n hoa vuo`n na`y.
Cho` hoa pha?i bâ?y tha´ng sau
Ngu? ngon hô`ng nhe´, cho` Xuân tro? vê`.
10/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I HAVE APPLE AND ASIAN PEAR TREES

I have apple and Asian pear trees.
I have vines of clematis and vines of grapes.

These grape vines climb on a tennis court fence
Which separates a tennis court from my vegetable garden.
At the present time, this grape vine is full of baby green grapes
But these grapes will be ready for eating by middle of August.

I have several vines of gourds
Which just start to send out their climbing tendrils
These gourd vines also climb on a tennis court fence
However, this fence is at the other end of the tennis court.

I also have a Chinese apple tree
Its leaves are small, but its branches are full sharp thorns.
I have grown this plant for at least four years
I've been thinking about removing this plant
As I thought it may not be a producing tree
However, I will give it one more probation year.

Now, it's time for me to start my day work:
I have four apple trees that need to be trimmed.
These plants have been growing for many years
I trimmed them twice a year to keep them like big umbrellas.
Now, season just changed into Summer heat
I'll will take a fiesta on my hammock after trimming these trees.

06222014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nhân Nga`Y Sinh Nhâ?T Mô`Ng Nam Tha´Ng Tu

Tha´ng tu mô`ng mô?t hôm nay
Chi? va`i nga`y nu~a to´i nga`y mô`ng nam.
Nga`y na`y, sa´u chi´n nam xua
Gia~ tu` bu?ng me?, tôi ra cha`o do`i
La´ nhau chôn o? go´c vuo´n
Quê la`ng Tu`ng Chi´nh, nha` tho` Phuo´c Nam.
Thê´ rô`i dâ´t nuo´c chia hai
Hai muoi nam nu~a, bo? sang nuo´c nguo`i.
Mang thân la`m kiê´p con nguo`i
Ba chi`m bâ?y nô?i, biê?n do`i lênh dênh.
Bâ?y nam, nuo´c lo? thu?y triê`u
Muo`i nam tre`o dô´c cao nguyen Lâm-Dô`ng.
Muo`i nam ho?c o? Sa`igo`n
Truo´c nam bo? nuo´c, xong truo`ng Y khoa.
Di?nh cu o? nuo´c Co`-Hoa
Luyê?n thêm Anh ngu~, lâ´y ba`ng chuyen khoa.
Chuyen môn, chu„a bè?nh tám thâ`n
Pho`ng tu khong mo?, chi? la`m nha` thuong.
Hôm nay ngô`i ti´nh sô? do`i
Tuô?i do`i chô`ng cha´t, de`n voi dâ`u rô`i.

Bách niên, trông cây on tro
Mười ngày còn sống đáng lời cảm ơn
Ngày nào mới tóc xanh non
Bây giờ mới tóc pha sương rất nhiều
Tromi đẹp, tôi dao từ viên
Hoa xuân vàng trăng máy nghĩn daff'dil.
Desde, hoa nở trăng tỉnh
Quanh nhà hoa nở, trăng chen với va
Mừng xuân, hoa đẹp máy tuân
Sau hai tháng nữa, ngủ dài, chờ xuân.
Đời tôi sống chỉ một lần
Tăng đời, tôi có máy vân thơ vui.
4/1/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nhi`N Tôi Trong Guong

Da ma?t tôi da~ nhan nie` u da´u tuô?i
Nhi`n trong guong su? thâ?t da~ ra`nh ra`nh
Ma´i to´c tôi da~ ba?c hon qua´ nu?a
Mâ`u tra´ng nga` da~ vi¨nh biê?t ha`m rang
Nhi`n thêm nu~a lo`ng ca`ng thêm a´i nga?i
Tuô?i thanh xu´a n da~ vuô?t kho´i tâ`m tay
Bao lâu nu~a tôi se`n o? la?i
Ca´m on tro`i tôi số´ng da~ bao nam

11/26/2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nho` Trang Gio´ Anh Gu?I Nga`N Nu? Hôn (Dêm Nho´)

Dêm hôm nay, anh ngu? không ngon giấc
Bo?i vi` em không co`n gâ`n anh
Duo`ng qu´a xa, tay anh không vo´i to´i
Giá´c ngu? na`y, tay трô´ng, cha?ng duo?c say.

Trong yên la?ng, tiế´ng dô`ng hô` tic tac
Giuo`ng da`n rô?ng, la?i ca`n gô?ng thêm lén.
Vo`ng tay ôm bấy gio` sao трô´ng qu´a
Da`n quen rô`i giá´c ngu? o? bên em.

Thể´ mo´i biê´t, anh co`n yêu em la´m.
Nho´ bao là`n, chu`ng mi`nh ngu? vo´i nhau
To´c em thom, tra?i da`i nhu suô´i mô?ng
Ôm ha?nh phi`c, chu`ng ta cu`ng ngâ´t ngày.

Nho´ nhu`ng đêm noi nha` thuong anh ga´c
Em o? nha`, thui thu?i mô?t mi`nh thô`i.
Em nho´ anh thâ?t nhiê`u, anh biê´t la´m
Ôm a´o anh, do~ nghiê`n lu´c na`m không.

Ngà`y xua do´, ta chi? cả`n chan chiê´u
Va` chiê´c mu`ng dê? muô~i kho?I phiê`n ta.
Huong ti` nh yêu, thom ca` phê suˇa da´
Chiê´c qua?t trâ`n cu˜ng du? ma´t dôi ta.

Hai nam sau, ta tha`nh nguo`i viê~n xu´
Tro? dâ´t nguo`i, da`n gô`n bo`n muoi nam.
Biê?n to´c ba?c, so`ng dô`n theo lo`p tuô?i
Ca´m on em, ti`nh ta vâ˜n co`n xanh.

Dêm khuya la´m, vo`ng tay anh трô´ng va´ng
Anh mô?t mì`nh, ôm ky? niê?m gâ`n xa,
Va`i nga`y thô`i ma` tuo?ng chu`ng lâu qu´a
Nho´ nu? cuo`i, ma´i to´c, ma´t em nau.

Anh na`m không, không bo?i vi` anh muốn´n
Ma` chi? vi` duo`ng xa` qu´a xa xôi,
Vo`ng tay ôm, duo`ng da`i không vo´i to´i
Anh gu?i nho` trang gi´o nga`n nu? hôn.

6/03/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nho’ Về’ Quê’ Cu~Việt Nam

Sa´ng nay, tro´i de?p qua´
Tôi mo? cu?a, ra ngoa`i
Ngoa`i kia, nga`y mo´i mo?
Tro´i xanh, mây tra´ng bay.

Mây nha´c vê` dô`i lư~ng
Mô? cha me?, ông ba´
La`ng Tân-Thanh chi? o?
Con chi?, nam cha´u trai.

Bên do´, mu`a xuân mo´i
Vuo`n ca` phê la´ xanh
Bông ca` phê thom tra´ng
Tro´i xanh, mây tra´ng bay.

Nga`y xua, quê tôi do´
Tuộ?i tho â´u, thanh xuân
Nhi`n tro´i noi dâ´t la?
Lo`ng bô~ng nho´ Viê?tnam.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/8/13

Below is English version of the above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

LONGING FOR MY OLD COUNTRY VIETNAM

The sky is beautiful this morning
I open the door and walk out of the house.
Outside, the new day just begins
White clouds float under the blue sky.

Clouds remind me of old hills and dales
My parents and grandparents’ graves
Tân Thanh village where my older sister lives
And where her five children were raised.

Over there, it’s now the season of Spring
Coffee fields are covered with green canopies
Sweet fragrance of white coffee blossoms fill the air
White clouds float under the blue sky.

That was the place where I once lived
During my childhood and adolescence years.
Now, looking at the sky above a foreign land
I suddenly long for my old country Vietnam.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/8/2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nhuệ Ng La’ Mu’A Thu Cuố́I Cu’Ng

Gươm a thu, la’ da’ng dâ’y
Hôm nay gió’ hô?i, la’ ca’ng ru’ng mau.
La’ va’ng nô’i go’ t la’ nâu
La’ to, la’ nho?, lao chao giuong a tro’i.
Khuyê?n-mô?c, la’ ru’ng hê’t rô’i
La’ Phong nu’a ru’ng, nu’a co’n treo cây.
Cây na’y gô’c mà’y vo’ng tay
Cây to, ta’n rô’ng, sân va’ng la’ Phong.
Lê tâ’u hê’t la’, ca’nh tro
La’ va’ng ru’ng xuò’ng ôm ho’ la’ nâu.
Cây Dâu la’ bo’ng giâ?p bâ’m
La’ co’n cô’ ní’u thêm nga’y chia ly.
Cây Thông la’ tô’t xanh ri’
La’ nâu da’ng, cây thi’ tre’ ra.
Tro’i xanh, không ngô’ng bay ngang
Ho?a mi di va’ng, mê?t da’n qu?a kêu.

11/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Noel was born in the wild
He was so lucky that he is alive.
Inside the house, he now has a very comfortable life.
He has plenty of time to eat, sleep, rest and climb.
Ashes befriends and accompanies Noel
She licks his hair and licks his paws
She hooks Noel with her gentle paws.
Two cats play wrestling many times
They rest in separate rooms after their draws.
Tired of resting, they roam around.
They hide and seek behind the doors.
Sometimes, Ashes runs and plays by herself.
Seeing that, Noel suddenly jumps out to join the play.
Two cats grab each other by their mouths
Accidentally, the bites are too rough and Noel cries for help.
Noel runs and hides under the bed
He blinks his half-closed eyes as a gesture of thanking my wife.
Ashes also stops playing,
She goes to another room and curls herself on the cat tower.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Translation of NHIEN NGUYEN'S Vietnamese poem: NOEL

NOEL

Noel sinh ở buổi bộ
Số con cao làm nên con sống nhân
Gió đây thoa'i ma'i trong nhà'
Khi an, khi ngủ?, khi na'm, khi leo.
Ashes làm bả'n, đi theo
Liễm lông, liễm ca?ng, khề` u khề` u Noel.
Chu'ng Choi vâ't lở'n thuo`ng xuyên
Xong rô`i la?i nghi?, na`m riẹng go´c nha`
Na`m cha´n chu´ng la?i di quanh.
Nâ´p sau ca´nh ca: tham ti`nh hi´nh
Ashes Choi nha?y mô?t mi`nh
Hai con vui ve? ca´n nhau
Ca´n lâu dau qua´ la?i van cu´u nguo`i.
Noel VÔ?I nâ´p gâ`m giuo`ng
Lim dim cho´p ma´t thay lo`i ca´m on.
Ashes cu`ng bo? cuô?c Choi
Di qua pho`ng kha´c, lên cho`i na`m queo.
Noel After His Noon Nap

Noel just finished his noon nap.

Quietly he crawls up to sit at the top of the stairway

Where he yawns and stretches his four limbs.

After being completely awake, he lies on his back and raises his limbs.

He is waiting for A special treat with cuddling and massaging on his head.

His eyes blink like he is ready to fall into a trance.

Gently and randomly, he flaps his curling tail.

He feels very happy that my wife cuddles him.

With feather touch, my wife touches his upper cheek with her hand.

Having enough love for this cheek, he shows her the other.

Having complete satisfaction, he stands up stretching his limbs

Then, happily and quietly he walks away.

4/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem:

NOEL SAU GIÁ ´C NGU? TRUA - POET NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Noel ngu? giá´c trua rô`i

Buo´c chân râ´t nhe?, no´ bo` cå`u thang.
Ngô i nga p miê ng, vuon vai

Dè n khi tinh ha?n no´ ná m gio chàn

No´ cho` nguoi a` m, xoa dâ` u

Lim dim ca?p ma´ t di va` o mô?ng mo.

Vâ` y duôi nhe` nhe?, tinh co`

Noel ha?nh phu´c co´ nguoi vuô´t ve.

Vo? tôi dua nhe? tay êm

Ma´ na` y da~ du?, co`n the`m ma´ kia.

Du` rô` i, me` o du´ng, vuon vai

Lo` ng dâ` y ha?nh phu´c, nhe? nha`ng me`o di.

4/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Today is the first day of Spring.

Welcoming the new day, a southern snow storm has arrived.

Snowflakes are small and they fall at a steady rate.

Intermittently, snow falls and then stops, morning 'til evening.

Yesterday, old snow just completely melted.

This morning, the yard is fully covered with a new blanket of snow.

Many birds already woke up.

On high branches, they take their snow showers.

Several dozens of crows wait for their friends on a tree.

Their hoarse calls, filled with melancholy, echo afar.

As soon as they gather here, these crows fly away.

Left behind, bare branches raise their awaiting arms.

Across the sky, successive large groups of geese fly eastward.

They measure up the sky with their fast flapping wings

Noel rests by the glass door and watches the sky.

He may wonder why the winter is not behind.

3/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of
Hôm nay chính thức vào Xuân
Cha`o nga`y, ba~o tuyể´t tu` Nam thô?i vê`.
Tuyể´t roi bông ho?i? de`u de`u
Tuyể´t roi, tuyể´t nghi?, sa´ng chiê`u hôm nay.
Hôm qua tuyể´t cu~ vu`a tan
Sa´ng nay sân la?i tra´ng phau tuyể´t tro`i.
Da`n chim da˜ thu´c đâ?y rô`i
Ca`nh cao chim đâ?u ta´m tro`i tuyể´t roi.
Cho` nhau, qua? mà´y chu?c con
Tiể´ng kêu cho? na?ng nô~i buô`n, vang xa.
Du? da`n, qu?a câ´t ca´Nh bay
Ca`nh tro o? la?i gio tay ngo´ng cho`.
Bay nhanh tru?c chi? huo´ng dông
Mà´y da`n ngô~ng xa´m nô´i duôi do tro`i.
Noel bên cu?a nga´m tro`i
Cha´c no´ tu? ho?i vâ~n co`n mu`a dông.

3/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Noel Goes To Work

Every morning, Noel goes to work at school.
After having meals, he runs and plays for few hours.
If going to work earlier
Noel will not be awake and he will be less happy.
Once he feels ready
He will happily enter his traveling carrier, waiting to go.
Feeling very relaxed, his eyes are half-closed.
He patiently awaits as his owner drives him to school
Arriving at the school, children are ready to welcome him.
Noel runs out of the carrier in the hurry to meet them
The children share their turns.
Some children stroke his hair or rub his head.
Some children give him special food treats.
Some children learn to trim his claws or to rub his paws.
Noel runs and plays around without pause,
Whether he runs to catch light dots or he licks his paws.
Noel's hair is so white and so smooth
He is so docile and so lovable.
Every morning, Noel comes to school
He has a small gift to give: LOVE.

11/25/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

NOEL DI LA`M - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Noel mô˜i sa´ng to´i truo`ng
Sau khi an uô´ng, cha?y choi va`i gio`
Nê´u ma` to´i lo´p so´m hon
Noel chua t?n nh, trong lo`ng ke´m vui.
Mô?t khi da` sa˜n sa`ng rô`i
Noel tu? dô?ng va`o lô`ng cho` di.
Tha?nh thoi, ca?p ma`t lim dim
Noel cho` chu? la´i xe to´i truo`ng.
To´i truo`ng mân y tre? dang cho`
Ca´c em thay dô?i phiên nhau
Du´a thi` vuô´t to´c, thoa dâ`u Noel
Du´a thi` cho thuo?ng dô` an
Du´a tâ?p ca´t mo´ng, nhe? nha`ng vuô´t chân.
Noel cha?y doˇn loanh quanh
Khi thi` ba´t bo´ng, khi na´m liê´m chân.
Noel lông tra´ng mi?n ma`ng
Ti´nh ti`nh hiê`n hâ?u la?i ca`ng dê˜ thuong
Noel mô˜i sa´ng to´i truo`ng
Chu´t qua` nho nho? ta?ng nguо`i: Ti`nh Thuong

11/25/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Noel Met His Veterinarian

After visiting the veterinarian
Noel is scared, so he is not happy after getting home.
He hides very well in the house.
Ashes looks for him, but he is nowhere to be found.
Ashes is so determined with her search
So she comes in and out of every room.
She goes upstairs and downstairs.
Her search is fruitless, so finally she settles to wait.
Ashes sits near a window, wagging her tail in awaiting
While sending her sadness away with floating clouds.
At last, because of hunger and the need to eat
Noel suddenly appears without further search.
So happy, Ashes jumps up and down with joy.
She rushes to Noel and embraces him.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
01032014

Translation of

NOEL GA?P THU´ Y - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Noel di ga?p thu´ y
Vê` nha` co`n so?, ti´nh ti`nh không vui.
Noel trô´n nâ´p ta`i ti`nh
Ashes nho´ la´m nhung ti`m không ra.
Ashes cu~ng cha?ng chi?u thua
Pho`ng na`y pho`ng no?, di va`o di ra.
Lên lâ`u rô`i la?i xuô`ng thang
Ti`m hoa`i i không thà´y, me`o da`nh cho` thôi.
Ashes ngô`i i do´ vâ˜y đuôí
Cuô´i cu`ng bu?ng do´i câ`n an
Không ti`m ma` thà´y, Noel lô? hi`nh.
Ashes mu`ng qu´a nâ?y lên
Ashes cha?y to´i ôm mi`nh Noel.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
01032014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Noel Prowls For Preys

Noel is sitting there by himself
Bunching up his four legs, what is he prowling for?
Nothing I can see or hear
But, with better hearing ability, Noel seems to hear his prey.
Sitting quietly, I keep observing the cat.
His snout is lying flat on the floor
Then he changes his limb positions, ready to attack.
The cat waits for a long while but not able to get the prey
So, he changes his mind and the hunting is over.
Now and then, he got a stink bug who crawled around
Or, a fly or a mosquito, who flew across the room.
Usually, he was successful but not this time
Now, he gets only empty paws, so he'll wait for the next time.

11222014
NHIEN NGUYEN

NOEL RI`NH MÔ`I - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Noel ngô`i do´ môn?t mi`nh
Bô´n chân chu?m la?i, dang ri`nh ca´i chi?
Tôi thi` cha?ng thâ´y, cha?ng nghe
Noel tai thi´nh, cha´c nghe thâ´y gi`.
Ngô`i yên, tôi nga´m ti`nh hi`nh
Noel vâ˜n do?i, ma´t nhi`n cham cham.
Miê?ng thi` a´p di´ trên sa`n
Bô´n chân dô?i thê´, sa˜n sa`ng tâ´n công.
Cho` hoa`i cha?ng ba´t duo?c mô`i
Noel dô?i y´, hê´t rô`i cuô?c san.
Dôi khí bo? xi´t bo` quanh
Con ruô`i, con muô˜i bay ngang trong pho`ng.
Thuo`ng thi` me` o lâ?p chie`n công
Lâ`n na` y tay tra´ng, thời cho` lâ`n sau.

11222014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Noel rests in the middle of the room.
With two curled and two stretched legs, he curls his smooth tail into a circle.
He just finished his breakfast.
He also completed his morning toilet.
Now, the cat is resting and dreaming
With his half-opened eyes and head leaning forward, he looks far away.
So rhythmic are his in and out breaths
With his young chest moving up and down smoothly.
Then, Noel changes his position, curling himself into a ball
Folding four legs and curling his tail along the legs.

10102014

NHIEN NGUYEN

NOEL NA`M NGHI? GIU˜A PHO`NG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Noel na`m nghi? giu˜a pho`ng
Chân co chân duô˜i, cuô?n tro`n duôi thon.
Diê?m tâm, me`o da˜ an xong
Vê? sinh thi` cu¨ng xong rô`i sa´ng nay.
Me` o na` m thoa?i ma´i mo ma`ng
Ma´t lim dim mo?, nghiêng dâ`u nhi`n xa.
Nhi?p nha`ng hoî tho? va`o ra
Noel dô?i thê´, cuô?n tro`n
Bô´n châm gâ´p la?i, duôi vo`ng ôm châm.

10/10/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Noel Sleeps In An Awkward Position

Noel sleeps in an awkward position.

His body is folded, with his head touching his paws.

His tail encircles his long legs.

Hearing coming footsteps, he narrowly opens his eyelids.

Then he falls back to sleep

And resumes his afternoon nap of early Spring.

Suddenly, Ashes comes in this room.

Ashes swings her body to jump up on the chair and embraces Noel.

While holding Noel, she licks his hair.

Noel responds by hugging Ashes more tightly.

So eventually they embrace each other

Such a happy moment for both cats.

3/29/14

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of the Vietnamese poem:

NOEL NA` M NGU` CHE` O QUEO - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Noel na`m ngu? che`o queo

Thân mi`nh cuố?n la?i, dâ`u kê` bên chân.

Duôi thi` ôm sa´t chân da`i
Nghe buó´c nguo`i to´i nhe? mha`ng he´ mi.
Thể´ rô`i me`o la?i thiê´p di
Ti`nh co` Ashes va`o dây
Nhu´n mi`nh nhâ?y ghê´ ôm châ`m Noel.
Vu`a ôm vu`a liê´m Noel
Noel da´p lê~ ôm thêm cha?t va`o
Thể´ la` hai du´a ôm nhau
Phu´t giây ha?nh phu´c biê´t la` bao nhiêu.

3/29/14

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Noel Tries To Catch His Reflection In A Mirror

Noel has been sitting there for a while.
He sees his reflection in a mirror.
This mirror is sitting on my bedroom floor.
Night light is bright enough for two cats to see each other.
He saw this reflection many times before.
I wonder if he knew it was himself in the mirror.
Noel searches for this friend behind the mirror.
He doesn't find his mirror friend so he appears sad.
He returns to look into the mirror again.
His friend returns whom he tries to embrace.
However the mirror stops the reach of his paws.
Unable to embrace his friend, he gives up.
He walks away with his heavier footsteps.
He goes to another room, sending his sadness to the moon

2/7/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

NOEL TI`M BO´NG TRONG GUONG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Noel ngô`i do´ lâu rô`i
No´ nhi`n bo´ng no´ ngô`i trong guong da`i.
Pho`ng ngu?, guong du?ng sa`n nha`
De`n dêm du? sa´ng hai me` o ngo´ nhau.
Bo´ng na`y no´ nga´m nhiê`u lâ`n
Không biê´t no´ hiê?u chi´nh la` no´ không.
Noel ti`m kiê´m sau guong
Ba?n guong không thâ´y, no´ buô`n tay không.
Thê´ rô`i no´ la?i nga´m guong
Ba?n guong tro? la?i, no´ chô`m ôm ngay.
Ma?t guong ngan cha?n tâ`m tay
Ôm ba?n không duo?c no´ da`nh bo? di.
Buo´c di cho?t thâ´y na?ng nê`.
No´ qua pho`ng kha´c, nô¨i niê`m go?i trang.
2/7/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Noel Watches Golden Sunlight Falling With Autumn Leaves

Leaves of a giant mulberry tree were burned by frost last night.
Holding on this tree, a squirrel crawls around the tree trunk.
New dawning sun spreads its beautiful rays
Which pierce through leaves and branches and spread gold on green grass.
Along my driveway, dogwood trees are full of red orange leaves
These leaves dance in Autumn breeze and softly fall
Looking out from my house window sill
Cat Noel watches golden sunlight falling with Autumn leaves.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
11/10/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NOEL NHI`N LA´ NA´NG VA`NG VA`NG ROI CHUNG

Cây dâu dêm la´ bo?ng rô`i
Óm cây da?i thu?, so´c bo` vo`ng quanh.
Bi`nh minh, na´ng mo´i huy hoa`ng
Na´ng xuyên ca`nh la´ ra?i va`ng co? xanh.
Duo`ng nha`, Khuyê?n-Mô?c do? cam
Trên bo` cu?a sô? nhi`n ra
Noel nhi`n la´ na´ng va`ng va`ng roi chung.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
11/10/2016
Noel's Noon Nap

Noel lies there taking his noon nap

With curled and stretched legs, he rests on one side of his head.

Noel is sleeping by himself.

Hearing my footsteps, he rolls his body and opens the cracks between his eyelids.

Noel is relaxed, resting quietly with regular breaths.

There were too much noises during last two days

Noel was hiding because of family friends visiting.

After having this noon nap

Noel wakes up, stretching his shoulders and body.

After taking care of his personal hygiene

Noel lies down by himself, wagging his tail.

11/23/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

NOEL NGU? TRUA - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Noel na`m do´ ngu? trua

Chân co, chân duô~i, ma´ dâ` u nghiêng nghiêng.

Noel na`m ngu? mô?t mi`nh
Nghe nguởi buớc tôi, tro? mi`nh he´ mi.
Tôi thi` du`ng la?i nghi`n thêm
Noel thoa?i ma´i, na`m yên, tho? dể`u.
Hai nga`y tiê´ng dô?ng thí` nhiê`u
Noel tra´nh nâ´p, bo?i vi` kha´ch tham.
Thê´ rô`i sau giả´c ngu? trua
Noel thu´c dâ?y, vuon vai, uo˜n mi`nh.
Sau khi lo truyê?n về? sinh
Noel na`m do´ môn mi`nh, vâ`y duôi.
9/2/2014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Dêm nay sao bó~ng qua´ da`i
Nu?a dêm thu´c giâ´c thê´ la` thu´c luôn.
Tô´i qua, di ngu? bi`nh thu`o`ng
Sau khi tôi viê´t, su?a tho va`i ba`i.
Cha´c vi` ta?i uô´ng coca
Sau va`i gio` ngu? thê´ la` ti?nh luôn.
Na`m yên, giô˜ giâ´c ngu? ngon
Ma´t sao ra´o hoa?nh, na`m co trên giuo`ng.
Dô`ng hô` ti´c ta´c trên tuo`ng
La`m tôi tuo?ng nho´ tha?ch su`ng kêu dêm.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/29/2015

Translation into English by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

THERE IS NO LIZARD CALLING AT NIGHT HERE

Tonight, the night appears so long to me

I woke up at midnight and I couldn't fall back to sleep

I went to bed on my regular bed time, last night

After I wrote and edited several of my poems.

I blamed a can of coke that I had last evening to be the cause.
I fell asleep easily then I woke up after few hours

I curled myself completely still to bring back my sleep

However my eyes felt full of energy and didn't want to close.

I listened to tic tac sounds of the wall clock

This brought back memories of lizards making night calls.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/29/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
During my no-school days, I usually came to a train station
To wait for coming and leaving trains
I stood alone to watch people separating
I felt nostalgic watching their separation
I felt sorry for many trains
That in their thousand lives still not having enough strength to move fast
There seemed to be something stressful in the noises from their engines
Train cars seemed to carry heavy loads of misery
Creaking noises of wheels that couldn't go fast
Billows of smokes seemed to be choked by pain
At times, train sirens hooted insistently:
Souls of leaving people screamed for those who were returning home.
Those who returned home walked quietly in shadows of sadness
Their mourning spread several miles long
Following from behind, I traced their steps
My melancholy spread in all directions.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/10/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of TÊ´ HANH:

VU VO

Nh?ng ng?y ngh? h?c t?i hay t?i
D?n chuy?n t?i d?i, d?n nh?ng ga
T?i d?ng bo vo xem t?n bi?t
L?ng b?n dau x?t n?i chia xa
Ng?n d?i kh?ng d? s?c di mau
C? chi vu?ng vi? trong hoi m?y
B?nh nghi?n lan lan qua n?ng n?,
L?u l?u c?i r?c nghe r?n ri:
Thuong nh? lan xa m?y d?m tru?n
L?o d?o t?i theo v? b?c h?,
Tâm hồn ngọn nhọn muốn phượng.

TÊ´ HANH

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Now, It's Early In October

Now, it's early in October
Many trees still have their green canopies
Brown needles are falling off pine trees
And weaving a dry brown carpet on the ground.

Now, it's early in October
Heavy clouds travel fast as strong winds blast
A heavy shower suddenly came and passed
Then the sky became blue again.

Now, it's early in October
Night temperature dropped to forties
Day temperature averaged sixties seventies
A sudden apprehension of Winter came to me.

10/5/2013
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BÂY GIO` DÂ`U THA´NG MUO`I

Bây gio` dâ`u tha´ng muo`i
Nhie`u cây là´ co´n tuoı
Ha`ng thông dang ru?ng la´
La` đế?t tha?m nâu khô.

Bây gio` dâ`u tha´ng muo`i
Tro`i vâ`n vu`n mây trôi
Sau con mua vô?i va`
Vô`m tro`i la?i xanh lo.

Bây gio` dâ`u tha´ng muo`i
Dêm la?nh khoa?ng bô´n muoi
Nga`y â´m sa´u bâ?y chu?c
Lo`ng cho?t nga?i mua` Dông.

10/5/2013
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Now, It's The End Of October

Now, it's the end of October
Exactly at nine thirty
From behind a glass door, I see
Pouring amber leaves of Indian bean trees.

Now, it's the end of October
Very beautiful is the light blue sky
In freezing air no bird flies
Squirrels enjoy their good time.

Now, it's the end of October
Grass blades are still green
Dogwood leaves are purple red
Yellow pear leaves wave in cold air.

Now, it's the end of October
Yellow mums are less bright,
Swimming Koi's are much less agile
And they are not chasing food pellets.

Now, it's the end of October
Thirty degrees Fahrenheit frost last night
All vegetables were burned
All rose flowers drooped dead.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD.
10/31/2013

Above is translation poem of Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

Bây Gio` Cuô´I Tha´Ng Muo`I

Bây gio` , cuô´i tha´ng muo`i
Du´ng chi´n gio` ba muoi
Tôi nhi`n qua cu?a khiê´ng
La´ đã?u va`ng tuôn roi.

Bây gio` , cuô´i tha´ng muo`i
Bâ`u tro`i thi` xanh lo
Trố́n la?nh chim di va´ng
Bả` y so´c vâ˜n nho?n nho.

Bây gio` , cuố´i tha´ng muo`i
Co? vâ˜n co`n xanh tuoi
La´ khuyê?n-mò?c do? ti´a
La´ lè va`ng phâ´t pho.

Bây gio` , cuố´i tha´ng muo`i
Mâ`u cu´c bo´t va`ng tuoi
Da`n ca´ Koi ho´ hu˜ng
Mô`i ngon ca´ tho` o.

Bây gio` , cuố´i tha´ng muo`i
Dêm qua la?nh ba muoi
Vuo`n rau la´ chê´t bo?ng
Vuo`n hô`ng bông ta? toi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10/31/13

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nu?A Trang Lo Lu?Ng Ban Nga`Y

Nu?a trang lo lu?ng lung tro`i
Co`n nu?a trang nu^a b?y gio` bi? che.
Tro`i xanh, mây tra´ng kha´ nhie`u
Sa´ng nay na´ng de?p, gio´ nhie`u la?nh thêm.
Duo`ng thi` thua tho´t bo´ng xe
Sa´ng nay thu´ b?y, ngu? thêm bao ngu`i.
Cây phong cho´m no? b?n duo`ng
Bi`nh minh, na´ng mo´i ôm ho` co? non.
Hoa xuân ra?i ra´c b?n duo`ng
Forsythia no? va`ng tuâ`n sau.
Dô`ng tro, nhie`u dâ´t mà` u nâu
Tro`i xanh, mây tra´ng, mô?t va`i chim bay.

4/11/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Nu´I Xanh (Di?Ch Tho Ly´ Ba?Ch)

Nguo`i ho?i tôi nu´i xanh sao tôi o?

Tôi mi?m cuo`i không no´i, cha?ng lo âu

Nhu ca´nh da`o xuôi do`ng noi cha?ng biê´t

Thê´ gio´i tôi không o? co˜i nhân gian.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Oh poor cardinal
Lost its life, highway Fifteen
Hitting my windshield.

The sun is rising
Unlucky bird is flying
My car is running.

Suddenly, I'm sad
Because of dead convergence
Flying bird and car.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
07312016
Oh! My God Divine

Here, my heart and mind
May thee be mine and me thine
Oh! my God divine.

Here, I bring my cry
Here, I bring my earthly vice
Me, please sanctify.

Oh! my God divine
You are merciful and kind
I pray you tonight.

Heal my heart and mind
May thee be mine and me thine
Oh! my God divine.

When I close my eyes
After praying the last time
Have me by your side.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/24/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
On My Way To New York City

My car is rolling at a steady speed on a highway.

Traffic on Interstate Highway 78 is quite heavy.

I'm on my way to visit New York City.

Air temperature is comfortably cool

Trees still wear their green leaves.

Sky is blue with sparse floating clouds.

To the North of this highway is tree-covered Apalachian range.

Along this highway, there are farm lands with isolated dwellings.

There are also densely populated areas with heavy traffics.

The driving distance is about one hundred sixty miles.

After two and one half hours of driving I arrive at Hudson River.

After passing through Lincoln tunnel

I check in at Sheraton hotel and take time to rest.

Here is the city of Skyscrapers.

At the bay of Hudson River is the Statue of Liberty.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of poem Duo`ng Vê` New York City NHIEN NGUYEN MD

DUO`NG VÊ` NEW YORK CITY
Duo`ng xa, xe cha?y ñê`u ñê`u
Da?i lô? 78 râ´t nhiê`u ñê xe di.
Duo`ng vê` New York City
Na´ng vu`a du? á´m, cây thi` vâ˜n xanh.
Tro`i xanh thua tho´t mây bay
Do?c theo phuong ba´c nu´i cây chô´ng tro`i.
Khi thi` dô`ng ruô?ng thua nguo`i
Khi thi` tha`nh phó´ dâ`y duo`ng xe trôi.
Da?m xa tram sa´u chu?c thôi
Sau hai tiê´ng ruo˜i, to´i bo` Hudson.
Rô`i qua duo`ng duo´i lo`ng sông
Tôi va`o kha´ch sa?n, lên pho`ng nghi? ngoi.
Noi dây nha` cu?a cho?c tro`i

10/7/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
On Our 43rd Wedding Anniversary

Today is our wedding anniversary.

To count the date, it's exactly forty three.

Not long ago, my hair was soft and black

Now, my hair is turning white under the weight of time.

We attended our anniversary mass at St Paul's church this morning

The priest and the whole church thanked God on our behalf.

I thanked God in heaven for many blessings.

I thanked my wife for her life long loving heart.

After attending mass, we went shopping for groceries.

Food will be prepared as we need,

But the steaming hot lobsters were ready for the feast.

Lobsters were delicious and I ate as much as I wanted.

They tasted much better with a cold beer.

As I enjoyed the feast, I reflected on my life.

Once again, I thanked my life partner and my wife.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD.

1/9/2016

Translation of Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NGA`Y KY? NIÊ?M 43 NAM THA`NH HÔN
Hôm nay, kỳ niệm thân hôn
Đêm năm, đêm tháng, vừa tròn bốn ba.
Ngày nay, mái tóc còn xanh
Bây giờ, tóc daar ba màu phong suông.
Sáng nay, lễ ta?, St Paul’s
Linh mục chắc tę, bao người ta? on.
Ca´m on Thiên-Chúa trên trời
Ca´m on và một đội yêu tôi.
Thề´ rõ`i sau lẽ` nhà` thô`
Chướng tôi đi tiém mưa đạo` ná`u an.
Đồ` an sẽ` dưới nả`u đa`n
Nhưng mà` tóc ng sa`n sa`ng về` an.
An mới?t rõ`i la?i an hai
La?i thêm bia nu`a, tóc ca`ng ngon hon.
Ngô`i an, suy nghĩ` truyè?n do`i
Ca´m on lâ`n nu`a ba?n do`i, vo? tôi.
1/9/2016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
On The Death Of Robin Williams

Oh Robin! Oh Robin!

Hearing the news of your death,

I was stricken by a very sudden grief.

Oh my God! Could this pain be avoided?

Why you decided to depart in such a tragedy?

You are sixty three but despair filled your heart!

You hang yourself to death.

You became the ghost in the middle of day light.

I have known you for many years.

My admiration for you has always been highest.

For decades, your talents and fame had spread world wide.

I have never been by your side

But you have been special in my heart.

You had made me cry,

you had made me laugh.

Now I cry because you just left.

I don't want to believe what I heard

But I have to accept that you...ROBIN... had died.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

8/11/2014
Translation Of Vietnamese poem: Robin Williams Đã~ Chết´t
Poem Of NHIENT NGUYEN MD

ROBIN WILLIAMS ĐẠ~ CHẾ´T

ROBIN! OI HO~I ROBIN!

NGHE TIN ƠNG CHẾ´T, TÔI BUÔ`N LA´M THAY.

TRO`I OI SAO CHÊ´T THÊ´ NA`Y?

TIM ƠNG TUYÊ?T VO?NG, TRUYÊ?N TRÂ`N HỆ´T HAM.

TUÔ?I ƠNG VU´A MO´I SA´U BA

TREO CÔ? ƠNG CHẾ´T, GIU~A NGA`Y THA`NH MA

BIÊ´T ƠNG ĐẠ~ MÂ´Y CHU?C NAM

TA`I ƠNG NHIÊ`U LA´M, TIÊ´NG TAM ĐÊ? DO`I

GA?P ƠNG, CHUA GA?P BAO GIO`

NHUNG TÔI A´I MÔ? TA`I ƠNG LÂU RÔ`I.

ƠNG LA´M TÔI KHO´C TÔI CUO´I

BÂY GIO` TÔI KHO´C, BO? DO`I ƠNG DI.

TIN NA`Y TÔI CHA?NG MUÔ´N TIN

NHUNG MA` ƠNG ĐẠ~...ROBIN CHÊ´T RÔ`I!

8/11/2014

NHIENT NGUYEN MD
Once Upon A Night Many Years Ago She Almost Died
By Smoking Crack

Once upon a night many years ago
The moon was beautiful with its golden light
There, sat a young woman looking up at the sky.
It was winter time and it was a quiet night.
The moon was hanging low in the sky.
Later that night, the moon was going to eclipse
She awaited there to witness.
Crack cocaine was ready for her feast.
Carefully spread, she began to flame her cracks.
Dreamy smokes started to rise.
She was amazed as she gazed at the beautiful moon.
After smoking the first 'hit'
she had stronger need
for many more hits.
In the midst of her rising pleasure
She noticed the moon soon to eclipse.
When she was staring at the moon-lit sky
She was overwhelmed by a sudden fear intensified
That her soul would leave her in the smokes.
She wondered how to stop it from leaving her.
She feared that her soul would dissipate
with the disappearing moon.
Then while she was watching the rising smokes
She saw her soul flying away.
In the hurry, she extended her encircling arms
To hold her soul from joining the smokes.
Time passed by very fast as if it was flying
She was convinced that
by the time of complete eclipse
her soul would vanish.
She was very much scared
but she felt compelled to indulge
to exalt her pleasure climax.
As her cocaine supply was running low
She called her dealer
Who delivered it at the blink of the eyes.
In her room upstairs, she smoked through the night
Hallucinated voice murmured... multiple times.
With her altered mind
She watched the moon eclipsing in front of her eyes.
The smaller the moon, the bigger her panic.
Afraid of being caught by her mother while smoking
She kept her window ajar and blew out crack smokes.
Finally exhausted, sleep overtook her.
Upon awakening next morning some hours later
She recognized that she was in a very deep pit.
Desperately, she called her friends in a heart beat
Since that minute
The cracks haven't touched her finger tips.
This event happened more than a decade ago.
Thanks heavens,
She has been CRACK FREE since

In appreciation of my patient who shared her story and gave her permission for publication so this may help someone else.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

MUO`I M´Y NAM XUA MÔ?T BA` SUY´T CHÊ´T VI` HU´T CRACK -
Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Chuyê?n ra`ng va`o môt dém xua
Trang thi` de?p la´m, a´nh va`ng kha´p noi.
Ba` kia ngô`i ngo´ bâ`u tro`i
Cocaine cò sân trong tay

Chuyê?n ra`ng va`o môt dém xua
Trang thi` de?p la´m, a´nh va`ng kha´p noi.
Ba` kia ngô`i ngo´ bâ`u tro`i
Ca?nh vâ?t yên ti˜nh bâ´y gio` mu`a dòng.

Cocaine cò sân trong tay
Ba` ngô`i châm lu?a, kho`i bay mo ma`ng

Cocaine cò sân trong tay
Ba` ngô`i châm lu?a, kho`i bay mo ma`ng
Ca`ng nhi`n trang sa`ng ca`ng ham
Ba` hu´t môt `hit' la?i ca`ng muô´n thêm.

Thêm xua

Chuyê?n ra`ng va`o môt dém xua
Trang thi` de?p la´m, a´nh va`ng kha´p noi.
Ba` kia ngô`i ngo´ bâ`u tro`i
Cocaine cò sân trong tay

Chuyê?n ra`ng va`o môt dém xua
Trang thi` de?p la´m, a´nh va`ng kha´p noi.
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Ba` kia ngô`i ngo´ bâ`u tro`i
Cocaine cò sân trong tay

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
So? ra`ng theo kho´i, hô`n ba` ra di.
La`m sao giu˜ la?i hô`n mi`nh?
So? hô`n tan vo´i bo´ng mo` a´nh trang.
Ba` nhi`n kho´i thuǒ´c lên cao
Thả´y hô`n theo kho´i cha´p dâ`n ca´nh bay.
Vô?i va`ng ba` no´i vo`ng tay
Cô´ ni´u hô`n la?i không bay ra ngoa`i.
Tho`i gian vô?i va~ qua mau
Ba` so? trang ta´t hô`n ba` di luôn.
Ba` thi` so? ha~i la´m rǒ´i
Nhung ba` muô´n hu´t da~ do`i ba` luôn.
Cocaine du`ng sa´p hê´t rÔ´i
Ba` mua thêm nu~a, co´ nguo`i trao ngay.
Ca? dêm ba` hú´t trên lâ´ u
Ba` nghe a?o gia´c nhu ai thi` thà´m.
Mo ma`ng ba` vâ~n nhi´n trang
Vâ`ng trang ca´ng nho? ca´ng tang ha~i hu`ng.
So? ra`ng me? ba´t qu?a tang
Cu?a só? mo? he´, ba` pha` kho´i ra.
Mê?t du`, ba` ngu? lan ra
Khi ba` thu´c giả´c, biế´t ra´ng nguy tai
Vô?i va`ng câ´u cu´u ba?n thân
Bê?nh ghiê`n ba` chu~a, khoi`a câ`n Cocaine
Truyê?n na`y muo`i mả´y nam xua
Ca´m on tro`i da~ cu´u ba` lâu nay.

1/7/2015

Ca´m on bê?nh nhân cho phe´p dang

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
One Half Moon - Translation Poem Of Ha`N Ma?C Tu?: Mô?T Nu?A Trang

There is only one half moon tonight

The other half was bit off by someone!

I miss you far away with gut-cutting sadness!

I better blame the wind for our separation!

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/1/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of HA`N MA?C TU?:

MÔ?T NU?A TRANG

Hôm nay có m?t n?a trang thôi,

M?t n?a trang ai c?n v? r?i!

Ta nh? mình xa thuong d?t ru?t!

Gió làm nén t?i bu?i chia phôi!

HA`N MA?C TU?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
One Half Moon Hangs Mid-Air In Daytime

One half moon hangs in mid-air
Another one half is being covered.
Under the blue sky, there are a lot of white clouds
Morning sunshine is beautiful, but winds drop temperature
Sparsely, several cars roll on the country road.
It's Saturday morning and people have extra sleep
By the road side, maple trees start to open their blossoms
Dawning sun loosely embraces young green grass
Spring flowers appear here and there along the roadside
Yellow forsythias will be in full bloom next week
On bare fields, most of ground surface is of brown color
Under blue sky and white clouds, several birds flap their wings.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/11/2015

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NU?A TRANG LO LU?NG BAN NGA` Y

Nu?a trang lo lu?ng lung tro`i
Co`n nu?a trang nu~a båy gio` bi? che.
Tro`i xanh, mây tra`ng kha´ nieu`u
Sa´ng nay na´ng de?p, gio´ nhie`u la?nh thêm.
Duo`ng thi` thua tho´t bo´ng xe
Sa´ng nay thu´ bâ?y, ngu? them bao nguo`i.
Cây phong cho´m no? bèn duo`ng
Bi`nh minh, na´ng mo´i ôm ho` co? non.
Hoa xuân ra?i ra´c bèn duo`ng
Forsythia rô? va`ng tuâ`n sau.
Dô`ng tro, nhie`u dâ´t mâ`u nâu
Tro`i xanh, mây tra´ng, mô?t va`i chim bay.
4/11/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
One More Month Before Winter Ends

One more month before Winter ends
But air temperature has been getting much warmer.

Today is Friday, and it's a beautiful day
Silky golden rays invite and welcome me to my yard.

There is a small squirrel sitting on a big bough
It bathes in the sun while its tail sways in the breeze.

After sitting for a while, it runs around
It runs up and down, then, it flies between branches.

Under clear sky, golden light and breezy air
Successive groups of geese rapidly fly north to return home.

Several crows caw out loud to gather behind my yard
Turkey buzzards glide in circles in the high air.

Daffodils have grown about a length of my hand
Swollen flower buds on maple trees are almost ready to bloom.

Ice on my Koi pond surface already melted
At the bottom of the pond, Koi's slowly move.

Crocuses fully open their petals
They invite Spring to come with their yellow, white, red flowers.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/24/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

CO`N MÔ?T THA´NG NU˜A MU`A DÔNG

Co`n mô?t tháº£ng nu`a mu`a dông
Khi´ tro`i dô?! á´m so´m hón lê? thu`o`ng.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Hôm này thu’ Sa’u de?p tro’i
Na’ng tro’i va’ng o´ng do´n mo’i ra sân.

Mộ’t con so´c nho? trên ca’n
So´c ngô`i hong na´ng, duôi da`i gio´ lay.

Cha´n ngô`i, so´c la?i cha?y quanh
Ôm cây so´c cha?y, chuye`n ca`nh so´c bay.

Tro`i trong, gio´ nhe?, na´ng va`ng
Mâ´y da`n ngô˜ng xa´m rô?n ra`ng hô`i huong.

Qu?a kêu ho?p ba?n sau vuo`n
Kê`n kê`n mò?t lu˜ luo?n vo`ng trên cao.

Daff’dil lên ca? gang tay
Cây phong nu? lo´n gâ`n nga`y trô? bông.

Hô` Koi, ma?t nuo´c hê´t dòng
Mâ´y con ca´ chi? nhe? boi da´y hô`.

Crocus da˜ mo? ca´nh rô`i
Hoa va`ng, tra´ng, do? ngo? lo`i mo`i Xuân.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/24/2017
One Raining Winter Friday

After two weeks of bitter cold weather
Today is going to be a cloudy and rainy day.
Drizzling rain has been falling through the night
Air temperature has warmed up to sixty.
Now, it's six thirty in the morning
Sky is dark but night lamps shine around my house.
Six free roaming cats are waiting for their breakfast
After eating, they come inside their cat house to rest.
It's fortunate that we have had rain instead of snow
Otherwise, we may have two snowing days.
Today, Friday, is my not working day
I slowly sip my cup of coffee while watching falling rain.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/12/2018

Above is English version of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NGA`Y MUA THU´ SA´U MU`A ĐÔNG

Sau hai tuâ`n la?nh ca´t da
Hôm nay thì ` se~ mây mua ca? nga`y.
Đêm qua su´i su?t mua dâ`m
So´m nay dô? â´m da~ gâ`n sa´u muoi.
Bây gio` da˜ sa´u ba muoi
Nga`y chua thu´c dâ?y, de`n soi quanh nha`.
Sa´u me` o dang du´ng cho` an
An xong me` o la?i ru? nhau di na`m.
May ma` tro`i â´m dô? mua
Nê´u không, tro`i tuyể´t se~ hai nga`y da`i.
Hôm nay thu´ sa´u, o? nha`
Ca` phê tôì nha´p, nga´m mua ngoa`i tro`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/12/2018
One Spring Sunday Morning

Noel, Ashes stay in my bed.

After having their breakfasts, they rest there.

Noel watches the sky with his half-opened eyes.

Ashes licks her paws to clean her head.

Then just after few more minutes

Both cats fall asleep with their fully stretched legs.

To welcome new day, two squirrels hang on a big tree trunk

They look small, just like being born this season.

Very happy together, they play and run

They sit on the roof of a bird house, wagging their long tails.

Spring sun spreads bright golden rays.

After heavy rain last night, morning rays smell sweet.

Suddenly, a robin perches on the same tree.

Being startled, two squirrels run for hiding and they stop playing.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

5/8/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MÔ?T SA´NG CHU? NHÂ?T MU` A XUÂN
Noel, Ashes trên giūng
Sau khi an sa´ng, chu´ng ngô`i nghi? ngoi.
Noel nu?a ma´t nhi`n tro`i
Ashes thì` la?i liê´m lòng, ru?a dâ`u.
Thể´ rô`i chi? va`i phu´t sau
Hai me`o na`m ngu?, xoa˜i da`i bô´n chân.
Mu`ng nga`y, dôi so´c ôm cây
So´c na`y co`n nho?, mo´i sanh mu`a na`y.
Vui nhie`u, so´c do˜n, cha?y quanh.
Nha` chim so´c dâ?u, duôi da`i vâ˜y mau.
Na´ng xuân ra?i na´ng mâ`u va`ng
Dêm qua mua lo´n, na´ng ca`ng thom tho.
Robin bay dê´n ti`nh co`
Giâ?t mi`nh so´c trò´n, không co`n cha?y quanh.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

5/8/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
One Winter Dawn

Usually, I woke up at five o’clock in the morning

This morning, it was seven fifteen when I got out of bed.

Winter sun barely rose above tree tops.

Golden beams shone on white pine trees

Long shadows of these trees fell on my yard.

Morning temperature was twenty three degrees Fahrenheit.

Frozen frosts covered green grass like a veil of ice.

There was no bird seen flying around

There was no squirrels jumping on far-reaching boughs.

Rarely, there was a passing car.

No pedestrian walked along the road this winter dawn.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/15/2016

Translation of Vietnamese Poem; Mu`a Đông Mô?t Sa´ng Bi`nh Minh, poem of
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

MU`A ĐÔNG MÔ?T SA´NG BÌ NH MINH

Thuo`ng th`i` tôi dâ?y nam gio`

Sa´ng nay dâ?y trẻ~, bâ?y gio` muo`i lam.

Ma?t tro`i e `p ngo`n c`y
Bo`ng cây sân co?, na´ng va`ng thông xanh.
Sa´ng nay, nhiễ?t dô? ham ba
Suong đêm dông da´ phu? da`i co? xanh.
Chim thi` cha?ng thà´y quanh dầy
Cây không so´c nha?y, chỉ? ca`nh vuon xa.
Duo`ng xe, thua bo´ng xe qua
Không nguo`i di bô? sa´ng na`y mu`a dông.

1/15/16

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
One Winter Morning

This morning, I drove to church
Following same direction, the sun shines behind me.
Almost there was no traffic on this road
Under bright sunlight, shadow of my car leads me on the road.
On both sides of this road, snow is as white as cotton.
Snow covers the whole region with far reaching open fields
The sky is of light blue color
Several patches of white clouds float across the sky.
By road side, sparrows are hopping
The honks of high flying geese come from afar.

0132016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Mô?t Sa´ng Mu`a Dông of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

MÔ?T SA´NG MU`A DÔNG

Sa´ng nay, di lê˜ nha` tho`
Cu`ng chiê`u xe cha?y, na´ng tro`i di theo.
Duo`ng di, xe cô? le` o te` o
Duo`ng dâ`y a´nh na´ng, bo´ng xe dâ˜n duo`ng.
Bên duo`ng, tuyê´t tra`ng nhu bông
Ca? vu`ng tuyê´t phu?, dô`ng không tra?i da`i.
Bà`u tro`i phon pho´t mã` u xanh
Va`i cu?m mây tra´ng bay ngang giu~a tro`i.
Bên duo`ng, chim se? loi choi
Tu` xa vo?ng la?i, ngô`ng tro`i bay cao.

013O2016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Our Cats Are So Happy To See Us Returning Home

Our cats are so happy to see us returning home
After they have been waiting for three days long.
We were away to attend a conference in Baltimore
While they stay at their Cat Paradise, home alone.

Our cats are so happy to see us this Friday morn
They wag their tails and welcome us with their happy meows
They couldn't wait for us to open the garage door
They wrap around our legs as we walk through the door.

My wife talks to the cats and they follow her
They wait for their wet food with their hungry eyes
She raises their food plates high to tease their appetite
Very happy, they finish their separate plates in a short time.

As soon as my wife sits down to check emails on her computer
Ashes jumps on her lap and ready to purr
While Noel climbs up to sit on the back of the computer chair.
Waiting for my wife to hold him, he rests on her shoulders.

Six roaming cats wait for me at the back of the house
They meow and wag their tails, waiting for their breakfast tray
They eat and converge their heads like a variegated daisy flower
After eating, they rest instead of playing because of drizzling rain.

04272018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is the Vietnamese poem of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CHU? V˚` NHA` ` TA´M ME`O MU`NG RO˜ LA´M

Chu? v˚` nha`, ta´m me`o mu`ng ro˜ la´m
Sau ba nga`y chu´ng mo`n mo?i cho` trọng
Thiên Duo`ng Me`o, chu´ng buô`n vi` va´ng chu?

Mu`ng chu? v˚`, sa´ng nay nga`y thu´ Sa´u
Duôi v˚ y mu`ng, me`o ho´n ho? meo meo
Me'o rõn rằng cho' chung tôi mở cửa
Chu' va'o nhà', me'o quả' n quả' t di theo.

Vỏ tôi kêu, me'o di theo mở rộng
Chu'ng cho' an, bu'ng do'í, ma't mo' to
Diể'u hai me'o, vỏ tôi nâng cao di'á
Ha?nh phu'c nhế' u, me'o liế'm di'á sa?ch tron.

Vỏ tôi ngó'í, đỏ'c email vi? nh
Vu'a na'm lóng, Ashes đ'&quot;kho&quot; mau.
Noel cu'ng tre'o lên lung ghế' du?á
Cho' chu? om, no' vi?n do' hai vai.

Sân sau nhà', sả' u me'o dãng cho' cu'a
Chu'ng cho' an, dưới vâ'y, miếng meo to
Me'o chu'm đà' u nhu daisy sả' u ca'nh
Me'o an rõ' i, mua ma'í, cha'ng du'c choi.

04272018 NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Our First Day At Virginia Beach

We arrived here after four o'clock in the afternoon
The beach was very crowded with so many people
Bright amber light shone under the blue sky
Swim suits of all colors surrounded mushroomed beach umbrellas.
Afternoon sunshine reflected on brown sands
People played with coming waves or basked in the hot sun.
A kite soared very high in the sky as it rode on good winds
Thousands of ocean waves competed in breaking at the shoreline
Many seagulls flew above the beach and ocean water
A flying jet-plane crossed the sound barrier
with a sudden roar that tore the eastern sky.
After resting for a short while in a shore front hotel
We decided to come out to play on the beach.
We waited and watched the breaking of coming waves
Then we ran as fast as we could away from these waves.
Gradually we got used to the cold water
We enjoyed our beach time with loud talk and laughter.
The rising tide brought stronger and bigger waves
Finally, our heads got wet because of powerful waves.
This was our family outing together
Including Tony, his wife Annie, their four children
Grandchildren's youngest aunt and my wife
to make our group of nine.
There was a spectacular firework show in the late evening
After watching that, we returned to the hotel to sleep.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/20/2014

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NGA`Y DÂ`U TIÊN TA?I VIRGINIA BEACH

To´i dây sau bô´n gio` chiê`u
Ba´n dông la´m, bao nhiêu la´ nguo´i.
Tro´i xanh mà´u na´ng va´ng tuoi
A´o quâ`n du? sa´c, ma´i du` chen nhau.
Na’ng chiê`u pha?n chiê´u ca´t nâu
Nguo`i thi` do~n so´ng, nguo`i na`m ta´m da.
Con diê`u u co~i gio´ bay cao
Nga`n con so´ng biê?n dua nhau vô˜ bo`. 
Ha?i âu bay lu?n trên không
Pha?n lu?c dô?t xuâ´t xe´ tro`i phi´a dông.
Sau khi ta?m nghi? trong pho`ng
Chu´ng tôi quyê´t di?nh ra bo´ nuo´c choi.
Cho` khi so´ng nuo´c dâ?p bo`
Chu´ng tôi chuâ?n bi? co gio` nhâ?y mau.
Tu` tu` quen nuo´c quen chân
Chu´ng tôi vui la´m oang oang no´i cuo`i.
Thu?y triê´u đíng so´ng cao hon
Ru´t cu?c ai nà? y uo´t chân to´i dâ`u.
Gia di`nh doa´n tu? vo´i nhau
Tony cu`ng vo? va` bâ`y con ngoan.
Thêm va`o la?i co´ di` Ngàn
Va` vo? tôi nu~a thà`nh ra chi´n ngu`o`i.
Tô´i khuya vui nga´m pha`o bông
Vaˇn tuô`ng, tâ´t ca? vê` pho`ng ngu? đêm.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/20/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Today is Mothers' Day
I appreciate and thank both of my parents.
Father's sacrifice was as gigantic as Truong-Son mountain range.
Mother's love was as voluminous as water of Pacific Ocean.
Parents worked very hard to earn their living.
Loving their children, they sacrificed every day.
Father plowed and tilled family fields.
Mother traded in market, plucked mulberry leaves to raise silkworms.
Father threshed rice stalks, mother sieved broken rice grains.
Together, they milled rice and rice pounding sounds echoed late into the night.
Resting on my parents' arms, on swinging hammock
I grew up amidst their soothing lullabies.
Mother's milk nursed me lovingly when I was an infant.
Holding me in her arms, my mother's heart was so close to mine.
Her heart sang to me while her milk nursed me.
Her heart sang to me countless sweet lullabies
She lulled me to sleep since I was still in her womb.
How sweet have been the words Mom and Dad
And soul-warming, the music from their hearts.
They chanted folk songs and said their prayers.

They prayed Rosaries and asked for God's blessings.

They lived their lives of just people.

They respected authorities and empathized with their subordinates.

They loved people just like loving themselves.

They loved their parents and grandparents.

They attended morning mass and said their evening prayers.

They loved each other their whole lives.

They worked hard in raising their children and loved them always.

Attending mass at St Paul's church this morning,

I said my prayers in honoring my parents.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above poem is translation of the Vietnamese poem Of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

CÔNG ON CHA ME? NHU NU´I, DA?I DUONG

Hôm nay, nga`y Mother's Day

Lo`ng con ca?m ta? Me? Cha, hai nguо`i.

Công Cha nhu dâ˜y Truo`ng Son

Nghi˜a Me? nhu nuo´c da?i duong Tha´i-Bi`nh.

Me? Cha vâ´t va? muu sinh
Thuong con, Cha Me? hy sinh tha`ng nga`y.

Cha the` lo vie`c ca`y bu`a

Me? the` cho? bu`a, ha`i dau`, nuoi ta`m.

Cha the` da`p lu`a, me? sa`ng

Me? Cha gi`a ga`o, tie`ng cha`y vang dem.

Ru con gia`c ngu?, tay em

Me? Cha ru vo`ng, con them tu`oi do`i do`i.

Nga`y na`o co`n tu`oi na`m noi

Do`i do`ng su`a me? nuoi con ngo`t nga`o.

Me? o`m, tim me? thap`t gak`n

Ben do`ng su`a a`m, tim na`y ru con.

Nha`c tim ru ma`i, Me? thuong

Me? ru con ngu? nga`y co`n trong thai.

Ngo`t nga`o hai tie`ng Me? Cha

A`m thay tie`ng nga`c tim Cha Me? mi`nh.

Sa`ng chie`u, tie`ng ha`t, lo`i kinh

Me? Cha la`n chu`o`i, ca`u xin on tro`i.

Me? Cha giu` da`o la`m ngu`o`i

Ki`nh tren, nho`ng duo`i, thuong ngu`o`i nhu ta.

Thuong Cha, thuong Me?, ong ba`

Sa`ng the` du? le`, to`i ca`u ta`i gia.
Ca? do`i Cha Me? thuong nhau

Nuôi con vâ´t va?, thuong con ca? do`i.

Sa´ng nay du? lê” St. Paul

Nho´ on Cha Me?, lo`ng con nguyê?n câ`u.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Paris Autumn
Leaving home in bitter cold
I waited for you at a small café
Red wine overflew my glass.

Rainy night Autumn
Familiar old streets and sidewalks
Leaves dropped on the park
Patiently, I waited for you, minutes then hours.

Silent Autumn
Beside Luxembourg garden
I waited for you on familiar stone bench.
Without you, my heart was frozen.

Where are you in Autumn?
My friend of brown eyes
And of fine blond hair
My fruit of sadness has red-ripened by awaiting.

Paris Autumn
Overflowing eyelids
My dorm girlfriend
Sneaked in with soft steps and whispers.

Voiceless Autumn
Fading lipstick on the lips
You returned with sadness
Forgetting bitterness, we amended our lives.

Autumn! Autumn!
Shady sky with low hanging clouds
With my generous loving heart
I have waited for you with my imprisoned heart and mind.

Autumn! ... Oh God! Autumn love!
Above poem is English translation of original Vietnamese poem of CUNG TRÀ’M TUỐNG:

MU`A THU PARIS

Mùa thu Paris
Trải bước ra đi
Hận em quán nhạt
Rung rung rượu dẹp trần lợi

Mùa thu đêm mưa
Phù phù hè xưa
Công trường lá dại
Ngóng em kiên khó phút, giây?

Mùa thu âm thầm
Bên vuông L?c-Xâm
Người quen ghê dá
Không em bước gía tay tâm

Mùa thu nội dâu?
Người em mệt nâu
Tóc vàng si nhạt
Mong em chín đập trái sú?

Mùa thu Paris
Tràn dâng đôi môi
Người em gác trai
Sang anh, gót nhạt thấm thì

Mùa thu không lẻ
Son nhạt đồi mơ
Em bước trai lẻ
Hận quem, hi cù cù dẹp

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Mùa thu! mùa thu
Mây trôi âm u
Yêu ngủi dối lường
Trông em tâm tưởng, Giám tù

Mùa thu! ... Trôi oi! Tình thu!

CUNG TRÂ `M TUÔNG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Passing Ngang Pass - Translation Poem Of Ba` Huyê?N Thanh Quan: Qua De`O Ngang

When I arrive at Ngang Pass, the sun has set low

Trees crowd themselves against rocks and leaves against flowers.

Several woodcutters stoop themselves at the foot of a mountain

Several houses of minority people scatter near a riverbank.

A 'nation-bird' cries out loud because it feels hurt for the country

A 'family-bird' cries unceasingly because it feels sorry for families.

Stopping here, I'm surrounded by sky, mountains and waters

I'm full of emotions but I have only myself to share.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

2/6/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of BA` HUYÊ?N THANH QUAN

QUA DE`O NGANG

Bu?c t?i dèo Ngang bóng x? tà

C? cây chen dá, lá chen hoa

Lom khom du?i núi, ti?u vài chú

Lác dác bên sông, r? m?y nhà

Nh? nu?c dau lòng con qu?c qu?c

Thuong nhà m?i mi?ng cái gia gia
Đừng chân đũng i, trĩ, non, nước
Một mình tình riêng, ta với ta
Ba` Huyê?n Thanh Quan

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Peace Has Returned To The Cat Paradise

Peace has returned to the Cat Paradise
Mother Shadow has stayed here all the time
After two years that she came just for meal time
From somewhere she roamed by herself day and night.

Peace has returned to the Cat Paradise
As Timida no longer needs to run or to hide
BlackPearl and Zebra stopped their pestering style
As they remembered her sudden jab with might.

Peace has returned to the Cat Paradise
Where six cats eat the same tray side by side
They are free to roam together day and night
With many bushes to hide and trees to climb.

Peace has returned to the Cat Paradise
Garden fence kept neighbors' dogs away from the Cat Paradise
Outside cats still have their favorite place to hide
To protect themselves from any unfriendly surprise.

Inside the house, Noel and Ashes are house mates
They became friends since they first met
With one cat tower, they competed for higher place
Now they have two cat towers to change their view taste.

Noel and Ashes have been living in peace
Along the hallway, they still run and race
Before sunrise, outside bedroom door they wait
And always on time, they knock the door for their breakfast.

05182018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is translation into the Vietnamese poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

THIÊN DUÔ` NG ME`O DA˜ THANH BI` NH TRO? LA?I

Thiên duo`ng me` o da˜ thanh bi` nh tro? la?i
Me`o Shadow về` o? vo´i da`n con
Hai năm qua nên tôi ngày hai buồn
Va đêm ngày thứ thiều thì bảo?] thái.

Thiên duồng me` o da` thanh bi`nh tro? la?i
Timida không có`n trô`n cha?y quanh
Me` o BlackPearl, Zebra thôi ba`t na?t
Nho` tu` nga`y hai du`a bi? ta?t tai.

Thiên duồng me` o da` thanh bi`nh tro? la?i
Noi sa`u me` o cu`ng an uố`ng môle? t mắm
Sàn co? rò?ng chu`ng tha` hố` choi cha?y
Bu?i cây nhiều` u, đế? chu`ng nã`p tre` o cao.

Thiên duồng me` o da` thanh bi`nh tro? la?i
Ha`ng ra`o vây cho` ha` ng xo` m không sang
Nhung sa`u me` o vâ`n co`i noi` â?n nã` p
Nê` u khi câ`n, chu`ng se` cha?y va` o dâ`y.

Me` o trong nha` sỗ` ng cuô`n do` i ha?n phu`c
Noel va` Ashes vâ`n thuong nhau
Mô`t thá`p me` o, hai du`a câ`n tranh chô`m
Hai thá`p me` o, hai du`a hê`t gia`nh nhau.

Me` o trong nha` sỗ` ng do` i thanh bi`nh la`m
Ha` nh lang da` i chu`ng vâ`n cha?y vâ`n dua
Tro`i chu`a sa` ng, chu`ng da` ngõ`i cho` cu`a
Va` du`ng gio` `, chu`ng go` cu`a xin an.

05182018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Peter's Delicious Filet Mignon

To Peter

Peter is a gentle single man
At times, he has opportunities to show his cooking skills.
Today, he receives a special request from his mother
That is to cook the expensive meal, filet mignon.
This meat came from far away
As a gift to his parents by Tony and Nguyet-Tu
This gift came by riding on the winds and the clouds.
His father was so excited, exploding “wow” when opening the gift.
How full are the pieces of meat
This is the best grade, ready for cooking
Spices, pepper and salt are cleverly marinated
As soon as the frying pan reaches appropriate heat,
these pieces of meat are placed
Sizzling! sizzling! sounds, as the meat touches the boiling oil
Rising gentle smokes spread the aroma throughout the house.
Just within few minutes,
He flips the meat to cook the other side to appropriate taste.
The dish is ready, waiting on the dining table
Served with a glass of wine, the meat has exalting taste.
Thank you for cooking this filet mignon
The dish is delicious, thank you Peter.
You marinated the dish with your loving heart
The better the taste, the better joy of life

9/12/2014

Translation of

PETER NÂ´U THI´T MI-NHON - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Ta?ng Peter

Peter thi` vâ˜n dô?c thân
Hôm nay duo?c me? yêu c`a`u
Mo´n na`y da´t gia´, thi?t la`m phi-lê.
Thi?t na`y to´i tu? phuong xa
Tony, Nguyê?t-Thu?ng qua` me? cha.
Qua` na` y co`i gio` luo`t máy
Bô´ ôm, mu`ng la´m, mo? ra “ô´i cha`’.
Miế´ng thì?t dâ`y da?n là`m sao
Thì?t na` y ha?ng nhâ´t, sa`n sa`ng nã´u an.
Gia` vi?,, tiê`u muô´i vu`a tay
Cha?o vu`a du? no´ng, thi?t na` y xê´p vô.
Xe`o xe`o, thi?t cha?m mo` sôi
Kho´i bay nhe` nhe?, mu`i thom kha´p nha`.
Rô`i thi` chì? va`i phu´t sau
Dì`a an, cho` sa`n trên ba`n
Thêm ly ruo`u cha´t, thi?t ca`ng thê`m ngon.
Ca`m on nã´u thi?t mi`nhon
Mo´n na` y ngon la´m, ca`m on Peter.
Lo`ng con uo´p vo´i thi?t mé`m
Miế´ng an ngon miê?ng, lo`ng thê`m vui do`i.

9/12/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Phả́N Thông Va`Ng

Sa´ng nay tôi do?n ca`nh thông
Đây la` dâ´u ti´ch mu`a dông du˜ da`n.
Va`i ca`nh gà`y vuo´ng trên cây
Va`i ca`nh nu?a gà`y, nu?a ca`nh di´nh cây.
Tôi thi` vu`a ca´t, vu`a cua
Lu?a chiê`u tôi ca´t cho vu`a xe lan.
Huong thông nha´c nho´ huong cau
Quê` tôi xa la´m, bao nam xa nha`. 
Gio´ rung, mua phâ´n thông va`ng
Thông bao nhiêu la´, nho´ nha` bâ´y nhiêu.
06/07/2014

Translation into English by NIEN NGUYEN MD:

YELLOW PINE POLLENS

This morning, I clean up broken pine branches
They are evidences of previous destructive winter storms.
Some broken branches still rest on other branches
Some branches are half-broken and dangling.
I manage to cut or to saw these branches
I select their appropriate lengths so I can place them in a wheel barrow.
Pine fragrance reminds me of my home betel palm fragrance.

I have been away from this place many years.

Yellow pine pollens pour down like rains when breezes shake pine needles.

I long for my homeland as many times as many pine needles on these trees.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

6/7/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Philadelphia Is Beautiful Under March Sky

This afternoon, I return to visit Philadelphia.

It took me two hours to travel one hundred miles.

I arrived at this city after four o'clock in the afternoon.

 Traffics are busy on both directions on Schuylkill expressway.

I stay at Hilton hotel which is on a river bank.

From high hotel floor, I watch golden glitters on Delaware river.

Gentle ripples follow other ripples to both banks.

Two long bridges connect east and west shores.

Camden city rests on the distant bank

Philadelphia is on nearer bank with many skyscrapers.

Under clear sky with amber sun lights and some silver clouds

Philadelphia is so beautiful under March sky.

Bare tree branches are waiting for winter's end.

In the late afternoon, traffic becomes busier.

Sea gulls flap their wings as they fly around.

Without wings, silver clouds aimlessly wander under blue sky.

When night falls, Philadelphia transforms itself into the city of lights.

Night moving cars flow like long rivers of lights.

From skyscrapers, night lights shine over city.

The city is bright even under moonless night.
In the distance, I see the Benjamin Franklin bridge
Where it hangs thousands of red light across sky line.
Multiple vehicles travel east and west on this bridge.
On both banks of Delaware river, both cities shine brighter than moon light.
Interstate highway 95 runs north and south along Philadelphia.
Rivers of red lights flow north and yellow lights flow south on this highway from where I watch.
Gentle waves of Delaware River slowly spread
The red and yellow lights also spread along these gentle waves.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/12/2016
Translation of Vietnamese poem Phila De?p La´m Duo´i Tro`i Tha´ng Ba, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

PHILA DE?p LA´M DUO´I TRO`I THA´NG BA

Chiê`u nay, tro? la?i Phila
Duo`ng xa tram da?m, cha?y hai gio` liê`n.
To´i dây, da˜ bô´n gio` chiê`u
Schuylkill xe cha?y râ´t nhiê`u, nguо?c xuôi.
Hilton kha´ch sa?n, ven sông
Lâ`u cao, tôi nga´m nuo´c sông so´ng va`ng.
Lan tan sông nước nhẹ nhàng
Hai cầu ba của nhịp trái đạo tây.
Camden, thành phố bên kia
Bo' này, thành phố Phila cho c troi.
Na'ng va'ng, mây trái, troi trong
Phila đẹp làm dưới troi tháng ba.
Cuối đông, cây vạnh troo trong
Cuối chiều, thành phố xe cáng đông hơn.
Hai đầu vô cảm như nước cuốn đi
Mây troi không cánh, giữa troi lang thang.
Về đêm, thành phố mở mây ma'u
De'n đêm xe chạy, chạy dài như sông.
De'n cao, nhà cuối c troi
De'n đêm tòa sáng dưới troi không trang.
Xa xa, cầu lớn Franklin
Ca' ngắn demolition giữa làm kéo troi.
Dông tây, xe chạy ngược nước
Hai bo', thành phố sa'ng troi cho nên trang.
Chi'n làm (I-95) chạy bước c Phila
Xe lên de'n do?, xoay nam de'n va'ng.
Del'ware sông nước c nhẹ nhàng
De`n va`ng, de`n do? tra?i da`i so´ng nhan.

3/12/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Philhaven Hospital, Beacon Of Hope

The Hospital is on the hill

It's on the slope of the Butler road.

Along this winding country road

Flowering corn fields and amber wheat fields are inviting.

The Hospital is on the hill

Its doors open to welcome you any moment.

During the midnight hour or the middle of the day

When you need help, The Place is here.

When you wish to give up your life

When your hope and dreams are shattered

When you are filled with rage and hatred

When you fear people wait for you with their traps

When you lose your mind or your senses

When you suffer from any mental anguish

Here, God and His servants work unceasingly to serve you.

The Hospital is on the hill.

In the darkness of night, it shines bright Love.

It heals mental wounds.

It helps stop your life hurricanes and winter storms.

This place opens your new roads or cleans up your old ones.
New Happiness takes roots and it will bloom like a rose garden.

At this place, Hope is waiting for you.

As long as the sun rises, here shines God's Love.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/23/2013 Revised 10/2/2016

Dedicated to Philhaven

English Translation Of A Vietnamese Poem Of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

PHILHAVEN HOSPITAL, NOI ĐÂ` Y HY VO?NG

Nha` thuong o? ma¬`i trên dô`i

Na`m trên triê`n dô´c con duo`ng Butler.

Duo`ng la`ng uô´n khu´c quanh co

Lu´a va´ng, vuo`n ba´p trò? bông do´n mo`i.

Nha` thuong o? ma¬`i trên dô`i

Cu?a luôn rô?ng mo? do´n nguo`i to´i dây.

Nu?a đём hay giu¬`a ban nga`y

Nê´u cå`n giu´p do?, chô¬` na`y la` noi.

Nê´u ai cha´n bo? cuô?c do`i

Nê´u ai tuyê?t vo?ng, chê´t rô`i uo´c mo

Nê´u ai châ´t ngâ´t há?n thu`

Nê´u ai so? ha¬`i, so? nguo`i âm muu

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Nê´u ai mã´t tri´, mã´t khôn
Nê´u ai dau khô? truyp e?n do`i tang thuong
Noi dây, co´ Chu´a va` ngu`o`i
Cu`ng nhau ho?p ta´c, cu´u ngu`o`i không nguỗi.
Nha` thuong o? ma`i trên dô`i
Giu`a đem den tô´i, sa´ng ngo`i Ti`nh-Thuong.
Noi dây ha`n ga´n vẻ´t thuong
Noi dây ha`n ga´n vẻ´t thuong
Noi dây ba` o tuyê´t, mua giông se`ng ngu`ng
Noi dây mo? lô´i, do?n duo`ng
Ha?nh phu´c đam rê~, vuo`n hô`ng trô? bông.
Noi dây Hy-Vo?ng dang cho`
Ma?t tro´i co´n dâ?y, sa´ng ngo`i Chu´a Thuong.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/22/13 - 10/2/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Please Be Careful As You Jog Along The Roadside

A young woman jogs along a country road
Her horse-tail long hair flaps around in morning air.
It's still very early in the morning
Morning sun is asleep and dew fall covers green grass.
Autumn breeze is about thirty five degrees Fahrenheit
Why in such a hurry that you jog alone early by the roadside?
Your clothes are totally black
I almost didn't see you at this time of pre-dawn.
There is no night light along this country road
There are only dark fields stretching on its both sides.
Miss, please be careful as you jog along the roadside
Your clothes are too dark, I'm afraid you may be hit by a vehicle.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10/15/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BA` OI CÂ?N THÂ?N CHA?Y DUO`NG

Ba` kia cha?y bô? trên duo`ng
To´c buông duôi ngu?a, pha´t pho lo?n da`i.
Bây gio` mo´i cho´m va`o nga`y
Ma?t tro`i chua dâ?y, suong dâ`y co? xanh.
Tro`i thu, sa´ng la?nh bam lam
Vô?i va`ng chi thê´, cha?y dâ;y môt môt mì`nh?
A´o quâ`n mà`u la?i den thui
Tro`i chu? co´ na`ng, xe di kho´ nhi`n.
Duo`ng la`ng cha?ng co´ de´n dêm
Bên duo`ng chi? co´ dà`t den cha?y da`i.
Ba` oì, câ?n thâ?n duo`ng na`y
A´o quâ`n den qua´, lo~ ma` xe tông.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
10/15/2016
Please Come To The Cat Paradise

Please come to The Cat Paradise
Where you see eight cats, day and night
Ashes and Noel live inside
While other six cats roam free style.

As a kitten, Ashes arrived
She was abandoned one sad night.
Our son decided to save her life
While we're away, few thousand miles.

We named her as our house Princess
She was a docile, Maine Coon, cat
But then, she was in much distress
When vet tech shaved her like a big rat.

Vet clinic gave her a wrong haircut
Fancy lion style we didn't ask.
Ashes changed since then, very much
After two cold months without fur to protect.

It took her five years to be tamed
Now, she is docile and friendly.
She's enjoyed friendship with Noel
They've loved each other since they first met.

Two cats played together as friends.
Sometimes they pissed on couch or bed:
They marked their chosen possession
Or, they pissed their strong objection.

Then, Shadow came, a year later
She shivered with hunger and cold
She was at front door when it snowed
We gave her food and box shelter.

We intended to feed her less
Then, stop feeding her at Spring end
But then, she had five cute kittens
So, we fed her, for kittens' sake.
When her kittens were few months old
She stopped nursing and went away
Then, a month later, she came back
Just as a meal guest, twice a day.

Almost two more years have passed
Now, she stays full time with her cats.
Six cats are very good hunters
They bring home whatever they catch.

Spring has been here several weeks
Maple buds are blooming purple
Squirrels run on my mulberry tree
Nightingales sing their sweet melodies.

Daffodils bloom, front and back yard
Clay court is ready for tennis match
These cats will wait by the court sides
Ready to chase balls rolling by.

Spring warmth brings cats more energy
They jump from branches and climb trees
They hide and seek, then run and chase
They bask themselves under Spring rays.

04092018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is the Vietnamese version of above poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

XIN TO´I THAM DI?A DA` NG ME`O

Di?a Da`ng Me`o dang trông cho` ba?n to´i
Ta´m con me`o ba?n se˜ ga?p noi đây
Noel va` Ashes o? trong nha`
Sa´u me`o kia sô´ng cuô?c do`i suong gio´.

Ashes to´i, khi no´ co`n râ´t nho?
Mô?t dêm buô`n, chu? cu~ tha? ?di luôn
Con chu´ng tôi tô?i tô?i nghiê?p no´, nuôi thuong
Khi chu´ng tôi di xa mà´y nga`m da?m.
Me`o duo?c ta?ng my˜ danh la` công chu´a
Me`o na`y thuô?c do`ng giô´ng ho? Maine Coon
Me`o khô? nhiê`u vi` bi? ca?o tro?c tron
Khi clinic gi?a me`o la`m su tu?.

Chuyê?n xâ?y ra chi? bo?! vi` lâ`m lo~
Ca?o lông me`o`, clinic lô?n hoa´ don.
Me`o co ro tr`a`n tru?i ca? mu`a Dong
Va` tu` do´ ti`nh ti`nh me`o o thay dô?i.

Sau nam nam, ti`nh ti`nh me`o do`ng do?i ngo?t
Me`o de? ngu`o`i ôm´ p thâ?t de~ thuong
Vo`i Noel, Ashes vâ~n luôn thuong
Chu`ng thuong nhau tu` nga`y dâ`u mo`i ga?p

Hai me`o na`y choi vo`i nhau nhiê`u u la`m
Nhung dôi khi vi` tranh chô~ ma`y, tao
Hay dôi khi vi` tu`c bu?c dâng cao
Chu`ng no´ da`i tron giu`o`ng va` ghê´ va?i.

Nam sau nu~a, thê´ rô`i Shadow la?i
Tro`i la?nh run, bu?ng do´i no´ xin an
Truo´c cu?a nga`, tro`i tuyê`t, no´ ngô`i van
Chu`ng tô?i cho no´ an va` o` ta?m.

Chu`ng tô?i di?nh nhôm phâ`nh an tu` tu` gia?m
Rô`i se~ ngu`o`ng va` khoa`ng cuô`i mu`a Xuan.
Nhung bô´ng nhiên mõ?t me? de? con nam
Chu`ng tô?i nuôi vi` me? ca`n cho su~a.

Khi me`o con lo´n lên va` du´t su~a
Me? ngu`ng nuôi va` quyê´t di?nh di xa
Nhung ra di chì? khoa`ng mõ?t thà` ng lâu
Me? tro? vê`, nga`y xin an hai bu~a.

Sau hai nam xin an nga`y hai bu~a
Me? Shadow bây gio` o? día`u luôn.
Ta`i di san me? con vâ~n tinh thong
Mang qua` vê`, nhu`ng thu` gi` chu`ng ba´t.

Mu`a Xuan da` vê` dâ`y hon nu?a tha´ng
Trên cây phong, hoa tím no? dầy canh
Soccermayı vui trên canh cây dâu lớn
Tiếng hoa mi như rot mạt vào tài
garden, daffodil đang nở?

Sân tennis sáng đẹp người chơi
Bên cạnh sân, lùm mèo làm khách gia
Nếu vừa lòng chúng sẽ dưới bận choi.

Mùa xuân bây, sau mèo dầy hoa tím
Khi chúng tép, khi chúng háy canh cây
Khi chúng chơi nạp riêng và dưới bệt
Khi chúng nam tám nằm ngập dưới troi xuân.

04123018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Pool Mirror After Halloween Day

It's nine o'clock in the morning.

Silver moon hangs low in the west.

This moon is like a silver disc attached to the autumn sky.

Its silver color is the same as of floating clouds.

Autumn early sun lights are pure and clear.

Morning sun hangs low in the east with its oblique shining rays.

The rising sun is ready to celebrate the new day.

The setting moon tries to hold on to the sky as it leaves the night.

Reflections of the sun and of the moon are at the bottom of my pool.

Where the sun shines but the moon is as dim as a disc of clouds.

10/30/201??6

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem Guong Hồ` Sau Nga`y Halloween of
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

GUONG HỌ` SAU NGA`Y HALLOWEEN

Sa´ng nay, da˜ chi´n gio` rô`i

Ma?t trang lo lu?ng lung tro`i phuong tây.

Tro`i xanh, di˜a ba?c trang ca`i

Mà`u trang tra´ng ba?c nhu mà`u mây bay.
Mu`a thu, na´ng mo´i trong la`nh
Ma?t tro`i lo lu?ng, na´ng va`ng chiê´u nghiêng.
Mu`ng nga`y, na´ng mo´i dang lên
Nuô´i dêm, trang vâ˜n co`n in nê`n tro`i.
Da´y hô`, trang vo´i ma?t tro`i
Ma?t tro`i chiê´u sa´ng, trang mo` nhu mê´y.
10/30/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Princess Ashes

So graceful are Ashes' steps
So gentle are the soft movements of her paws.

Her long grey mix well with her pumpkin brown hairs

Her beautiful puffy tail looks like a squirrel's tail.

She is quite adorable
But she prefers not to be folded in one's arms.

Ashes doesn't like to complain.

She walks away when something doesn't go her way.

When she eats, slowly she chews her small bites.

When she doesn't finish her food

She scratches the adjacent space with her paws

As if to hide her food for her later meal.

If she doesn't like a new dish

After few tasting bites, she walks away like never mind.

Every day, she takes her noon nap

With her stretched legs, on a sun room carpet

Where she basks herself in warm golden sun lights.

Ashes loves to sleep on top of a cat tower

And to watch clouds and sky from our bed headboard.

Ashes loves to watch herself in her mirror.
Many times a day, she grooms herself from her head to tail.

Ashes loves to rest on steps of the stairway

To scratch people's legs going up or down steps.

Now she enjoys playing with Noel as her new friend.

They are happy together from sunrise to sunset.

Ashes is famed 'Princess' of our house.

She no longer needs to stay by the window

To wait for the 'charming prince' to come.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem:

CÔNG CHÚ´A ASHES- Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ashes yêu đắm say
Bước đi uyển chuyển thăng tiến.
Lông đầy màu xám pha nâu
Duối cáng đẹp nuevas, lông dài phất phơ.
Tính tình nhí nhảnh khá dễ thương
Nhưng không có chí chng uơn i bồ ng trên tay.
Ashes không có ca`u nhà `u
Nể`u mà` không thích, quay dâ`u la?ng xa.
Khi an, thông tha? nhe? nha`ng
Dồ` an không hè´t, ca`o chán đê? da`nh.
Nê´u ma` không thi´ch dô` an
Nê´m va`i ba miê´ng, vô?i va`ng tra´nh xa.
Mô˜i nga`y mò?t gi´a´c ngu? trua
Na`m phoi pho`ng kiê´ng, na´ng va`ng â´m thân.
Ashes thi´ch ngu? cho`i cao
Thi´ch na`m giuo`ng kê?, nga´m máy nga´m tro`i.
Ashes cu˜ng thi´ch soi guong
Nga`y nga`y trang diê?m tu` chán to´i dâ`u.
Ashes na`m nghi? cå`u thang
Cho`nguo`i lên xuô´ng dua chán khê`u khê`u
Bây gio`c ba?n Noel
Hai con vui ve? sa´ng chiê`u co´ nhau.
Ashes `Công Chu´a` nha` na`y
Không ngô`i cu?a sô? cho` `cha`ng bô´n phuong'.

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ra?Ng Dông Ta?I Virginia Beach

Tu` trên cao ô´c nhi`n xa
Tro`i cao biê?n rô?ng, ba?t nga`n nuo´c máy.
Tram nga`n so´ng biê?n duô?i nhau
Xa xa nga`y cho´m, hô`ng cam chân tro`i.
Tâ`u ha`ng mo` hiê?n xa xôi
Va`i con chim biê?n hu¨ng ho` bay qua.
Xe lan, ca`o ca´t cho ba`ng
Ca´t nâu so´ng tra´ng, mô?t va`i nguo`i boi.
Thê´ rô`i sau nu?a gio` thôi
Ma?t tro`i lo´ da?ng trê?n bo` nuo´c xa.
Ha?i âu tâ´p nâ?p bay qua
Nguo`i di, nguo`i cha?y, rô?n ra`ng cha`o nhau.
Vu`ng na`y nuo´c biê?n không xanh
Nhung ma` sa?ch se~ không tanh mu`i bu`n.
Kha´ch sa?n nhi`n so´ng biê?n dòng
Lâ`u cao tôi du`ng nga´m tro`i ra?ng dòng.

7/21/2014  6: 45 AM
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NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Red Clouds Hang On The West While The Sun Sat On A Mountain Ridge

After two warmer days of sixty degrees
Temperature dropped to thirty this morning.
In addition to that, north winds were gusting
I tried to escape winter bite by covering my head.
I lowered my head while walking very fast
Under the white sunshine and the azure sky.
Even the sun shone today, it didn't help much
Because temperature is going to drop to ten degrees tonight.
As I drove to church this late afternoon
Red clouds hang on the west while the sun sat on a mountain ridge.
Other people were in the same hurry as I was
I returned home after attending the Sunday vigil mass.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/13/2018

Above is the English version of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TRO`I TÂY RA´NG DO?, MA?T TRO`I DÂ`U NON

Sau hai nga`y â´m sa´u muoi
Sa´ng nay tro`i la?nh chi? co`n ba muoi.
Thêm va`o gi´o ba´c thâ?t to
Tôi lo trô´n la?nh, co ro tru`m dâ`u.
Cu´i dâ`u, tôi buo´c thâ?t nhanh
Duo´i tro`i na´ng tra´ng, xanh lam bâ`u tro`i.
Na´ng nhiê`u nhung cu˜ng nhu không
Chie`u nay di lê˜ nha` tho`
Tro`i tay ra` ng do? ma?t tro`i dâ`u non.
Bao ngu`i vô?i va˜ nhu tôi
Sau khi du? lê˜ la` tôi vê` nha`.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/13/2018
Red Tulips At Annville Paradise

Please come to Annville Paradise
Where my tulips annually bloom.
My excitement starts with Spring time
When I see my crocuses bloom.

Daffodils bloom for my birthday
Their beauty smiles under Spring rays
I can't wait for the month of May
When tulips sing my wife's birthday.

Please come to see Paradise bloom
Red petals under ivory moon
They sleep while crickets sing their songs
And my heart sings love all night long.

Please come to Annville Paradise
To see my tulips at sunrise
By absorbing mist and sunlight
My Red Tulips bring Paradise.

Fresh sun glitters water cascades
Bubble diamonds chase pond surface
Fresh breeze kisses Red Tulips' lips
Courting bees enjoy morning sips.

My Koi's swim and wait for breakfast
Ripples dance with their morning feast
Spring breeze streams through my Red Tulips
Wind chimes swing you to hammock sleep.

Please come to Annville Paradise
Let your spring of hope flow alive.
Please come to Annville Paradise
Let your heart rest with many smiles.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/8/2018
For May first, my wife's birthday 2018
Below is the Vietnamese translation poem of the English poem:

HOA TULIP DO? O? ANNVILLE PARADISE

Xin to´i i tham Di`a Da`ng Annville nhe´
Tulip trô`ng se` no? la?i mô`i nam
Dâ`u mu`a Xuân, khi khi´ tro`i bo´t la?nh
Lo`ng tôi mu`ng khi Crocus no? hoa.

Sinh nhâ?t tôi, daffodil no? rô?
Hoa tra´ng va`ng ru?c ro~ na´ng xuân tuổi
Lo`ng tôi mu`ng khi Crocus no? hoa
Nga`n Tulip mu`ng sinh nhâ?t vo? tôi

Xin to´i i tham Di`a Da`ng Annville nhe´
Hoa do? tuoi đem ta´m a´nh trang nga`
Hoa thiê´p ngu? khi dê´ me`n ca ha´t
Nhung lo`ng tôi ti`nh ha´t ca? đem thâu.

Xin to´i i tham Di`a Da`ng Annville nhe´
Dê? nga`m hoa râ´t de?p lu´c ra?ng dông
Nho` há´p thu? suong sa va` a´nh na´ng

Bong bo´ng nuo´c duô?i nhau trên ma?t nuo´c
do´ng thà´c trôi ôm na´ng mo`i long lanh
La`n gio´ qua ôm hôn nga`n môi do?
Ong vui do`i, uô´ng nhu?y ngo?t say sua.

Da`n ca´ Koi vui boi cho` an sa´ng
Chu´ng vâ˜y duôi so´ng sa´nh nuo´c ho` trong
La`n gio´ xuân la´ch qua vuo`n hoa do?
Nha?c gio´ xuân ru vo~ng già´c ngu? ngon.

Xin to´i i tham Di`a Da`ng Annville nhe´
Hy vo?ng nhiê`u nhu suó´i cha?y khônng ngươi.
Xin to´i i tham di`a Da`ng Annville nhe´
Cho tim vui sung suo´ng vo´i nu? cuo´i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/8/2018
Requiem For My Channel Catfish (Senryu)

My channel catfish
"The little shark", "King of pond"
Its life was just gone.

My channel catfish
Biggest fish of my Koi pond
Died one summer morn.

My eyes fill with grief
Twenty seven years ended
Oh my dear catfish!

In garden, it rests
Among flowers and insects
Crickets sing my blues.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/11/2016

Written first as Haiku but then revised as Senryu 1/24/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Riding On Birds' Wings, Autumn Has Arrived

The sky is blue with white sunlight and sparse clouds.
Today is Friday and Autumn is one week old.
Last night, temperature dropped below fifty four
But now it's warm under sunshine without wind gusts.
By the roadsides, many trees still cloak themselves with green leaves
However, many cornfields had already turned brown.
Many cornfields were also harvested
Their grounds are bare except long parallel rows of corn stumps.
Late crop soybean fields are still green
But early crop soybean fields are half green and half yellow.
White pine needles have changed their colors
Green needles hang on branches but brown needles are dropping.
Yellow mumps have been blooming for a while
Roses have slowed down, yellow butterflies could not be found.
Several groups of Canadian geese are flying south
Riding on birds' wings, Autumn has arrived.
As the geese honk, I lift up my eyes to look at the sky
With blue sky and white sunlight, The Autumn has arrived.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/29/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MU`A THU THEO CA´NH CHIM BAY TO´I RÔ`I

Tro`i xanh, na´ng tra´ng, mây thua
Hôm nay thu´ sa´u, tuâ`n đâ`u mu`a thu.
Dêm qua la?nh duo´i nam tu
Bây gio` na`ng â´m, tro`i không gio´ lu`a.
Bên duo`ng, nhiê`u la´ co`n xanh
Nhung ma` dô`ng ba´p nga? nau nhiê`u rô`i.
Nhiê`u noi ba´ p da` ga?t xong
Dâ´t tro gô´c ba´p song song luô´ng da`i.
Dâ?u na`nh trò´ng trê`ng trê`ng co`n xanh
Dâ?u na`nh trò´ng so´m nu?a xanh nu?a va`ng.
Thống cao la´ da` dô?i mâ`u
La´ nau thí` ru?ng, la´ xanh ôm ca`nh.
Cu´c va`ng no? da` tu` lâºu
Hồ ng thì chẳng lại, buồm vắng đa xa.
Trên troi, ngỡ ng xa m xuôi nam
Mu a thu theo cạnh chim bay tới rồi.
Ngỡ ng kêu, tôi ngược nhìn troi
Troì xanh, nắng trặng, dây rõ i mu a thu.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/29/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
River Of Life (Haiku)

In River of Life
I swim upstream with support
From God and Humans.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

8/20/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
River Of Tears, Same Source But Two Meanings (Haiku)

Muddy, clear river

Depends on it rains or shines

Tears same, sad or joy.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/17/2016

Translation into Vietnamese poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

SÔNG LÊ?, HAI NGHI˜A MÔ?T NGUÔ`N (HAIKU)

Sông khi du?c, khi trong

Du?c trong la` vi` mua hay na´ng.

Buô`n vui, lê? mô?t nguô`n.

4/17/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Rose Garden Winter Sleep

Now, thick snow covers everywhere

My Rose garden is sleeping and waiting for Spring.

This garden is the home of Knockout red roses

With their blooms of bright and loveful colors.

Dear rose garden, please continue your Winter sleep

You will return with more beautiful blooms in early June.

Then butterflies will gather here, full of their loves

On their flapping white and yellow wings, they carry sunshine.

Waterfalls start their flows in early Spring

Koi pond then wakes up with several schools of fish swimming.

When tulip flowers start to open their cup petals

Young rose leaves dance in cool breeze

And new rose buds bathe in moonlight.

You are now in the middle of your sleep

Do you dream of the one who is waiting to see you?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

2/21/2015

Above is translation poem of The Vietnamese poem Of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

VUÒ`N HÔ`NG NGU? GIÃ´C MU`A DÔNG
Bây giờ` tuyề´t tra´ng phu? dâ`y
Vuo`n hò`ng dang ngu? cho` mu`a Xuân sang.
Vuo`n na`y, hò`ng do? Knockout
Hò`ng tuoi khoe sa´c mòt mà`u yêu thuong.
Vuo`n oi, ngu? tiê´p mu`a Dông
Dâ`u mu`a tha´ng sa´u, hò`ng tuoi vô cu`ng.
Thuong hò`ng, buo´m ke´o vê` dòng
Buo´m va`ng buo´m tra´ng, ca´nh vo`n na´ng xuân.
Dâ`u xuân, tha´c nuo´c ba´t dâ`u
Hò` Koi thu´c giâ´c, mà´y da`n ca´ boi.
Rò`i khi Tulip no? bông
La´ non ôm gio´, nu? hò`ng ta´m trang.
Bây gio` giu˜a giâ´c ngu? da`i
Hò`ng oì, hò`ng co´ mo ai dang cho`?

2/21/2015  4: 45am

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Round Moon Shines On White Snow While We Enjoy Our Love

ROUND MOON SHINES ON WHITE SNOW WHILE WE ENJOY OUR LOVE

To my wife for our 45th anniversary 1/9

I want to thank God many thousand times
And you, my wife, who offered me your whole life of beauty
Looking at me, your heart is still filled with flaming fire
Looking at you, I'm always ready to love you.
We love compassionately under morning sun or evening rain
We love compassionately under the moon and stars or dark sky
We love compassionately when bitter cold wind is blowing
We love compassionately under burning sun that cracked dry land.
We love compassionately when spring just arrives
We love compassionately when gardens are filled with flowers
We love compassionately when summer offers sweet ripened fruits
We love compassionately when vegetation offers their lovely aromas
We love compassionately during Autumn day, watching rosy clouds
We love compassionately during Autumn night, with our lips attached.
Tonight, the winter is just one half of its season
The round moon shines on white snow while we enjoy our love.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/1/2018

Above is English version of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TRANG TRO`N, TUYÊ´T TRA´NG, TA NA`M YÊU NHAU

Ca´m on Thiên Chu´a muôn va`n
Mô?t do`i nhan sa´c em da`nh cho anh.
Nhí`n anh em vâ`n rô?n ra`ng
Nhí`n em anh vâ`n sa´n sa`ng yêu em.
Yêu nhau na´ng sa´ng, mua chie´ u
Yêu nhau tro`i tô´i hay hai neh` u trang sao.
Yêu nhau khi gi´ o ca´t da
Yêu nhau na´ng cha´y, đâ´ t dai khô ca´n.
Yêu nhau khi cho´m va` o xu`a´n
Yêu nhau khi đa˜ hoa xuân dâ` y vuo`n.
Yêu nhau he` chì’n tra´i thom
Yêu nhau hoa co? dâng huong ti`nh nô`ng.
Yêu nhau thu nga´m mây hô`ng
Yêu nhau dêm la?nh, môi thom thâ?t gâ`n.
Dêm nay, dông mo´i nu?a mu`a
Trang tro`n, tuyê´t tra´ng, ta na`m yêu nhau.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/1/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ru Em Giả´C Ngu?, Vuo`N Hô`Ng Kim-Mai

Ru em giả´c ngu?, vuo`ng na`y
Vo`ng na`y anh ma´c noi dây, vuo`n hô`ng
Noi dây, tha´c nuo´c èm trôi
Ca´ Koi do´p bo´ng, do´p mô`i, dâ`u xuân.
Ru em giả´c ngu?, vuo`ng na`y
Ru em giả´c ngu?, Kim Mai vuo`n hô`ng.
Vo`ng na`y, không thể? na`m chung
Thôi thi` hai vo`ng gâ`n nhau ta na`m.
Ru em, nha?c gio´ ngân vang
Ru em, na´ng mo´i då`u xuân, tuo`i va`ng.
A` oi.. tiê´ng vo`ng dong dua
Xin em nha´m ma´t mở?ng va`ng ve` tham.

4/16/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ru Em Giả´C Ngu? Vuo`N Xuân O? Annville Paradise -
Ta?Ng Kim Mai

Sa´ng nay thu´ bâ?y de?p tro`i
Mâ´y nga`y mua lón bây gio` da” qua.
Co? cây dâ?m la´ mâ`u xanh
Mu`ng nga`y, na´ng chiê´u tia va`ng kha´p noi.
Ho?a mi ho´t tiê´ng thà?t tròng
Robin nhà?y nhò´t ti`m mỏ`i trên sân.
Tro`i xanh, mây tra´ng lua thua
Gi´o xuân nhe` nhe?, me`o na`m co? non.
Ti`nh co` è´ch go?i hô` Koi
Kên kên xoa?i ca´nh giu`a tro`i na´ng trong.
Em na`m ru vo`ng tha?nh thoi
Nha?c tro`i chuông gio´ nhu mo tra?i da`i
Knockout hô`ng no? dâ`u mu`a
Ca´nh hô`ng ôm â´p va?n nga`y thuong nhau.
A` oi, em ngu? vuo`n xuân
Lo`ng anh la` va?n ca´nh hoa hô`ng na`y.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/3/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Rushing To Meet Their Friend (Senryu)

Two cats play inside
They gallop like wild horses
They rush to meet friend.

Outside is their friend
A cute small black feral cat
Who stops by for meals.

This cat has no name
We just call it A Black Cat*
They have become friends.

Look through sliding door
Two house cats are so happy
Tails greet their new friend.

*This cat was later named Shadow
04162015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is the Vietnamese translation poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

VÔ?I VA`NG TO´I GA?P BA?N THÂN

Hai me`o choi do˜n trong nha`
Nhi?p nha`ng chu´ng cha?y nhu la` `ngu?a hoang
Bô˜ng dung, chu´ng cha?y dua nhau
Đê? ma` ga?p ba?n mo´i vu`a ghe´ dây.
Me`o hoang, be´ nho? dô?c thãn
Bây gio` `ghe´ la?i xin an sa´ng chiê` u.
Me`o na`y, không tuô?i, không tên
Chu´ng tôi kêu no´ Me`o Den ngoa`i tro`i*.
Me`o nha` ha?nh phu´c nhìe`u rô`i
Tu` sau cu?a kiê´ng chu´ng ngô`i vâ˜y duôi.
04162015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

* Cat Shadow
Sad Egret Because Of An Aborted Meal

Warm weather stays longer this winter
Lawn grasses still have their dark green look.
Grasses spread like carpets on house yards
Green grasses also spread for miles on nearby hay fields.
I return home after attending mass.
By chance, I see a white egret standing near my koi pond
This bird is hungry and it looks for a morning meal.
Flying around, it has its eyes on my Koi pond.
It anticipated of having a special feast.
However, being startled by my coming car
It flaps its wing to take off in a hurry.
The bird appears to fly with extra weight on its wings
Its stomach is still hungry but is filled with sadness from an aborted meal.

12/29/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem: CO` BUÔ`N VI` SÂ?Y BU˜A AN, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

CO` BUÔ`N VI` SÂ?Y BU˜A AN

Dông na`y, tro`i â´m lâu hon
Thánh ra màu u cơ vắn cơ dàn đảm xanh.

Cơ xanh trải tham sân nhà

Cơ xanh dòng cơ ngư t ngả n dàn xa.

Lề xông, tôi trở về nhà

Một con cơ trăng cũng vua to i dây.

Cơ này, sáng đối, tìm an

Tu cao, cơ đa n nhà mới dàn cá Koi.

Bao nhiêu tưởng tưởng xa với

Phen này hy vọng an nhờ optimal,

Nhưng rồi, thấy bóng xe hối

Với va ng vò cành, bố hồ cá Koi.

Cơ bay, đồi cành nang hơn

Bụng thì vắn do i, lòng buồn nang lên.

12/29/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Saint Paul Catholic Church Summer Bazaar In Annville (Senryu)

Saint Paul Church Bazaar
Happens every year in June
When it shines or rains.

This special bazaar
Had good music, foods and drinks
Last thirty five years.

Saint Paul church bazaar
Is a good social event
Please come and have fun.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/15/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
San Diego Outskirt On Christmas Morning

My son's house sits on a steep hill
This hill is very high underneath sparse clouds.
Now, it's almost the end of December
And today is the Christmas Day.
Here, I'm sitting by myself to enjoy the sunrise
I see the high sky, white sunshine and darting bird shadows.
Far below and far away are valleys and winding hills
With red tile roof houses and dark brown open spaces.
Many houses spread out in clusters.
Year round green canopies surround red tile roofs
The air smells clean and fresh here.
The sky is quiet under sparse clouds
There is a vast open sky from my son's backyard.
And because of the height of the hill, my vision can cast very far.
Every night, far away to the southwest of where I am
Many nightlights lighten up the city of San Diego.
Now, the winter just begun
But daytime temperatures are still in the sixties.
The sun shines beautifully this morning
Its reflection makes red tile roofs appear much brighter.
There are long white walls of many long buildings
Under bright sunshine, these walls also appear much whiter.
As I watch this beautiful sunny Christmas morning
My heart feels as happy and as fresh as the sunshine.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/25/2017

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NGOA?I Ô SAN DIEGO SA´NG NGA`Y CHRISTMAS

Nha` con tôi o? di?nh dô`i
Dô`i na` y cao la´m duo´ i tro´i thua mây.
Bây gio` cuô´i tha´ng muo`i hai
Hôm nay la` da~ to´i nga`y Chu´a sinh.
Ngò`i dấy tôi do´n bi` nh mình
Tro`i cao, na´ng tra´ng, bo´ng chim vô?i va`ng
Duo´i xa, thung lu`ng, dồ`i da`i
Mãi nhà ngồi đó, đalternative text here
Từng chúng nhà ở với nhau
Bên nhà ngồi đó cây xanh bổn màu.
Nơi đây không khí trong lành
Bầu trời yên tĩnh, thăng ngây mây thưa.
Nha con đất trường sau nhà
Đồi cao, tầm mắt nhìn xa ngút ngột
Đêm đêm về phía tây nam
Đến đêm toa sáng San Diego.
Bây giờ trời mới vào đông
Ban ngày đổ âm và còn sâu mỏi.
Sáng nay nắng rất đẹp trời
Mãi nhà ngồi đó càng mãi lả
Xa xa tương trầm tràng
Dưới trời sáng trang, tương càng trang hơn.
Ngâm trong Christmas ngày tuổi
Lost tôi hạnh phúc, tuổi như ngày trời.
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/25/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Bethlehem, I just arrived at this town.

With its name in big letters, a hotel is waiting for me.

This is the first time I come here.

Now it's mid-Autumn, trees wear their green and yellow colors.

More people converge here on weekend.

Many cars are already in parking lots.

This hotel is Sands Casino and Resort

Which joins Casino with Bethlehem Outlets.

I rent a room on uppermost floor

From there I watch Lehigh river's gentle flow.

From both banks, Lehigh valley gracefully spreads.

Big and small buildings emerge out of green and yellow trees.

Western sun reflects on rooftops.

Golden waves glitter on flowing river.

10/22/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

English translation of a Vietnamese Poem Of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

SANDS BETHLEHEM
Bethlehem, tôi tới đây rồi.

Bằng cao, khách sạn đang chờ tôi đây.

Nơi đây, tôi lại lần đầu đây.

Giữa thu, màu u la đỏ, vang chôm xanh.

Cuối tuần, người đội đễ về đây

Baì xe khách sạn rất lại nhiều xe.

Nơi đây, khách sạn tên Sands

Sông bác, Outlets Bethlehem nói liên.

Thuê phòng tôi ở lâu trên

Từ đây tôi nga tắm Lehigh trở lại đây.

Hai bờ, thung lũng thành thang

Nhà to, nhà nhỏ, cây xanh chen vang.

Nàng tây phía?n chiều u no c nhà

Đo ng sông nuội c cha?y, sông vang lan tan.

10/22/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  10/22/1016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sa´Ng Nay Na´Ng De?P Qua´ Chu`Ng

Sa´ng nay na´ng de?p qua´ chu´ng

Nhung tro`i tro? la?nh gio´ tu`ng con bay.

Dâ`u xuân ca`nh mồ`i na?y mà`m

Xe tôi cha?y châ?m, nga´m máy nga´m tro`i.

Anh Da`o gio` da~ no? bông

Ca`nh nhu ma´i to´c bông hò`ng khoe tuoi.

Gio´ dua ca`nh nhe? ru mo`i

Ca`nh nhu tiên nu~ bừng lo`c to´c da`i.

Bên duơng, Magnolia

Trôi theo buô`m gio´ ca´nh hoa? mi`nh.

La´ non ôm na´ng xuân ti`nh

Na´ng xuân nhà?y vo´i triê?u nghi`n ma? xanh.

Co? non tra?i tha?m sân nha`

Hoa va`ng tra´ng do?, na´ng va`ng, co? xanh.

4/24/2015

Translation into English poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

THE SUN SHINES BEAUTIFULLY THIS MORNING

The sun shines beautifully this morning

But temperature turns colder by gusts of wind.
Now early in the Spring, most branches just start to bud

I drive my car slowly and I watch the sky and clouds.

Cherry blossoms are now in their full bloom

Their strand-like branches flow like hair strands with pink blossoms

These strands sway gently in the winds

Like beautiful flowing long hair of a fairy.

There are magnolia trees near roadsides

Their petals sail in the air as they ride on coats of winds.

Young blades of wheat embrace lovely sunshine

Spring sunshine dances with them in waving green fields.

Young green grasses spread like new carpets on house yards

Yellow, white, red flowers dance with golden sunshine in green lawns.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sa´Ng Nay Tôi Pha?I Di La`M

Sa´ng nay tôi pha?i di la`m
Ma?t duo`ng khô la´m, nhe? nha`ng xe lan.
Dêm qua tro`i da~ ta?nh mua
Nhung ma` hôm truo´c tro`i mua ca? nga`y.
Duo`ng mua tron truo?t la`m sao
Hôm nay tre? se~ to´i truo`ng
Trên duo`ng xe cha?y thâ?t èm
Xa xa sau nu´i mâ`u cam chăn tro`i.
Xe tôi nga´m huo´ng ma?t tro`i
Nha` thuong de`n sa´ng lung dô`i Gretna.
Nha` thuong tri? bê?nh tâm thâ`n
Noi na`y tôi da~ nhiê`u nam chu~a nga`i.
Noi dây ha`n ga´n vê´t thuong
Noi dây du`ng thuô´c, du`ng lo`i tri? can.
Noi dây chu~a tre?, chu~a gia`
Nha` thuong mo? cu?a mô`i nga`y ca? nam.
1/13/2015
Hôm nay, mờ sáng saú thăng ba
Ngoài kia, trời nắng mùa ngày mới sáng.
Khắp nơi tuyệt tầu ngả rả tận đầy
Mưa đông Bảo tuyệt mát ngày đã qua.
Hôm qua tuyệt xuống cả ngày
Trưởng thì dòng chảy của; dòng thụ xe, người.
Sáng nay trời i nắng âm hơn
Cañ cây tuyệt đâu đang rơi tiếng cơ.
Bầu trời cao sáng xanh lời
Tuyết tan mất làng, nắng tro i ha t lên.
Cañ nh thông không gió năm mình nịnh.
Ngoan cao, chăm chăm diệu u hâu ri nh mồ i.
Ru? nhau, qua? đáp cây khô
Qua bay đi mất, vàamphetamine diệu u hâu.

3/6/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Seattle Rain - Translation Poem Of Trà`N Mô?Ng Tu´:

Mua Seattle

Last night, I listened to raindrops as I turned my head over my pillow

My love was like a narrow blanket that couldn't give me enough warmth

I tried to rearrange my blanket, but it was still short somewhere

I curled my thin fate while flower of sadness fell

This morning, I traveled to town for a hair shampoo

My hair strands and raindrops embraced each other and they cried out loud

I cupped my hand to collect falling raindrops

Which weaved like a net and blurred the lines of my palm

Oh! my love, you didn't stop by here to visit me

My sadness branched in hundreds of hair strands that parted over my shoulders

I walked the whole day under the rain

To console souls of rotten leaves and to blame trees for their indifference.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/4/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of TRÂ`N MÔ?NG TU´:

MUA SEATTLE

Dêm qua tr? g?i nghe mua

Tình nhu chan h?p không v?a ?m tôi
Kể hoàng hôn mặt nơi
Tôi có phản mộng rơi đóa sầu
Sáng nay ra phế gởi đau đớn
Gì tưới mối tóc ôm nhau khóc òa
Cong tay hùng hệt mưa sa
Mưa dan منت lưu xóa nhòa chót tay
Tình ơi không ghé vers đây
Sầu tôi tràn nhánh tóc gây rơi vai
Tôi đi dưới mưa nguyên ngày
D? h?n lâ? m?c trách cây vô tình
Dec.96
TRÀ`N MÔ?NG TU´

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sending You This Moment Of Daydream

Sending you, this moment of daydream
Several nights of interrupted sleep and several days of longing.
Our souls join together as we long for each other
The more I long for you, the more I cherish our memories.
In love, we pour honey into each other's hearts
The fragrance of our love remains the same as when it began.
Chicago sun shines its fresh golden rays
Do you dry up your longing hair in midday sun?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/20/1977  -  Chicago
Revised poem that I sent to my wife on a postcard.

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

GU?I EM MÔ?T THOA´NG MO NGA`Y

Gu?i em, mô?t thoa´ng mo nga`y
Dam đêm mà´t ngu?, dam nga`y ngo´ng trông.
Nho´ nhau lo´ng và´n bèn lo´ng
Ca`ng vuong và´n ma˜i, ca`ng dô`n nho´ thuong.
Yêu nhau ro´t mà?t cho hô`n
Huong xuân ti`nh â´y và´n co´n da´ng xua.
Chicago na´ng tuoi va`ng
Em hong to´c nho` giu˜a nga`y na´ng cao?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/20/1977  Chicago -
Tri´ch lo`i buu thiê?p gu?i nga`y di thi
Serving As Daughter-In-Law - Translation Poem Of Nguyễn Nh: La`M Dâu

In old days, you weaved the loom and raised silk worms,
You were much younger then, just fifteen years old.
Nowadays, you cut grass and tend water buffalo,
Nowadays, you carry out duties of a daughter-in-law.
Too sad, you didn't mind to talk or to smile,
Full of bitterness, you live months that feel long like years.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  3/3/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NGUYỄ́N BI´NH:

LA`M DÂU

Ngày xua d?t c?i chan t?m,
Em còn bé l?m, mu?i lam tu?i d?u.
Bây gi? c?t c? chan trâu,
Bây gi? em dã làm dâu nhà ngu?i.
Bu?n thời ch? thi?t nói cu?i,
D?ng cay s?ng nh?ng tháng dài nhu nam.
NGUYỄ́N BI´NH

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Shadow Comes Early This Morning

This morning is the first of March.
The sun doesn't shine.
The sky is all white.
White snow covers my whole yard.
It's going to snow this morning.
Snow storm Thor is coming.
Fortunately, snowfall will not accumulate much.
However snow showers are heavier in Mid-West.
Knowing that snow is coming
Blue Jay, Sparrows feed themselves in the hurry.
Orange red cardinals also hop around
From a giant mulberry tree, a squirrel just crawls out.
Cat Shadow comes early this morning.
It finishes quickly its dry and wet food.
Usually, Shadow comes in late afternoon.
How does Noel know to wait for Shadow.
They meow at each other.
My wife has no idea of the meanings of their meows.
She wants to take their pictures
As soon as she raises her camera, Shadow runs.

3/1/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

SHADOW TO´I SO´M SA´NG NAY - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Sa´ng nay mô`ng mô?t tha´ng ba
Tro`i không co´ na´ng, tra´ng phau nê`n tro`i.
Sân nha` tuyê´t tra´ng kha´p noi
Sa´ng nay tuyê´t nu`a, tuyê´t Thor dang vê`.
May thay tuyê´t se` cha?ng nhiê` u
Tuyê´t na` y du` dô?i o? miê`n Trung-Tây.
Biê´t ra`ng tuyê´t se` vê` dây
Blue Jay, chim Se? kiê´m an vô?i va`ng
Do? cam va`i Cardinal
Trên cây da?i thu? so´c vu`a bo´ ra.
Shadow to´i so´m sa´ng nay
Dố` an khô uo´t no´ an hễ´t liể´n.
Shadow thuo`ng to´i buô?i chiê´u
La`m sao biê´t duo?c, Noel du´ng cho`.
Hai me`o cả´t tiê´ng meo meo
Vo? tôi không hiê?u me`o meo ca´i gi`.
Vo? tôi muô´n chu?p tâ´m hi`nh
Nhung vu`a gio ma´y, cha?y liể´n Shadow.

03012015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Shadow Returns

My wife misses the cat Shadow.  
This name was given by my wife’s friend to name the cat.  
This is the same roaming black cat that I wrote before.  
Where this cat has been last several days?  
Where did it eat, where did it rest?  
The bitter winter cold could pierce through its skin.  
I assume this cat has no heated room to rest  
No blanket, no mattress, or a straw bed to sleep in.  
Or, did someone else take care of this cat  
So it didn’t need to get out into bitter cold?  
Today this cat returns.  
In the hurry, my wife brings out food for this cat.  
When my wife puts on her winter jacket  
Noel and Ashes tell each other to come and wait.  
They sit watching Shadow eating.  
They are happy, wagging their tail, because their friend returns.

2/11/15

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

SHADOW TRO? VÊ` - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Vo? tôi thuong nho´ Shadow.  
Tên na`y ba?n vo? da?t cho con me`o.  
Me`o na`y chi´nh la` me`o den.  
Mâ´y nga`y va´ng bo´ng con me`o o? dâu?  
Me`o an, me`o o? chô~ na`o?  
Tro`i dông la?nh buô´t nga´m va`o thi?t da.  
Me`o khong pho`ng â´m dê? na`m,  
Khong chan, khong chiê´u, khong na`m ô? rom?  
Hay la` nguo`i kha´c cham nom  
Me`o c`a`n trô´n la?nh nen khong ra duo`ng?  
Hôm nay me`o tro? la?i rô`i  
Vo? tôi vô?i va~ mang dô` an ra.  
Vo? tôi ma?c a´ o â´m va`o
Noel, Ashes ru? nhau du´ng cho`.
Chu´ng ngô`i nhi`n nga´m Shadow
Lo`ng vui, duôi vâ˜y, 'ba?n tôi tro? vê`.

2/11/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Shadows Of My Wife, Her Racket And Cats Run On Clay Tennis Court

Our five cats are now getting used to their new habit
Near our tennis court, they sit and wait for tennis balls.
I stay on this side of the court
On the other side, my wife holds her racket to her waist.
Tennis balls bounce back and forth on clay court
Five cats crane their necks to follow the trails of these balls.
The dawning sun is very beautiful
Two dogwood trees cast their long shadows over one half of the court.
My wife also casts her long shadow
Any time when she runs, her shadow chases her.
Many times, when balls run, cats spring to chase them.
Back and forth, shadows of my wife, racket and cats run on tennis court.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/21/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

BO´NG VO?, BO´NG VO?T, BO´NG ME`O NGUO?C XUÔI TRÊN SÂN TENNIS

Nam me`o gio` da˜ quen rô`i
Bên sân tennis, chu´ng ngô`i cho` banh.
Tôi thi` du´ng o? bên na`y
Bên kia, vo? du´ng, vo?t câ`m ngang lung.
Banh thi` nà?y to´i, nà?y lui
Nam me`o xoay cô? ngu?o?c xuôi, chu´ng nhu`n.
Bây gio`, na´ng de?p bi`nh minh
Vo? tôi, bo´ng cu˜ng dô? da`i
Mô´i khi vo? cha?y, bo´ng da`i duô?i theo.
Banh lan, me´o cu˜ng duô?i theo
Bo´ng ngu?o`i, bo´ng vo?t, bo´ng me´o ngu?o?c xuôi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
9/21/2016
Shadows Of People On Train Stations - Translation
Poem Of Nguyễn Bi´Nh: Bo´Ng Nguo`I Trên Sân Ga

Many separations started here
Like strings of a musical instrument that broke one by one
Lives of wayfarers or of lone travelers
Followed similar steps, days and nights

Once, I saw two young girls
Who cried profusely, leaning on each other's cheeks
Their two shadows gradually became one
-'Is it a long way to get to your home?'

Once, in an evening, I saw a person-in-love
Who bade farewell to another person-in-love
At a very far away train station somewhere
They held their hands as their oblique shadows fell on the ground

There were two longtime friends bidding farewell to each other
One was on the platform, the other on the train
They bade their farewell to each other several times.
Their shadows already fell on shadow of the night long time ago

Once, I saw a married couple
Who shyly said their goodbyes, but their shadows were long
She opened the cloth that wrapped her betel and he tied that for her
-'Please return home to take care of our dear mother, my beloved!'

Once, I saw an older lady
Who bade farewell to her warrior son, who was leaving for a border post
She continued to stand there long after departure of the train.
Her bent back cast her shadow on the station platform.

Once, I saw a walking man
I didn't know what was on his mind and where he was going
His indifferent steps followed his long shadow
His loneliness was enough to create feelings of separation

Colorful handkerchiefs waved with heart-felt sobbing
Waving arms waved at other waving arms
Wet eyes looked at other wet eyes
There was no other sadder place than this place.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/2/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NGUYỄN BIÊN:

BO´NG NGUOI TRÊN SÂN GA

Những cuộc chia lia khì t? dây
Cây dàn sum h?p d?t t?ng dây
Những đ?i phiêu b?t, thân don chi?c
L?n lu?t theo nhau su?t tháng ngày

Có l?n tôi th?y hai cô gái
Sát má vào nhau khóc s?t sùi
Hai bóng chung lung thành m?t bóng

Có l?n tôi th?y m?t ngu?i yêu
Ti?n m?t ngu?i yêu m?t bu?i chi?u
? m?t ga nào xa v?ng l?m
H? c?m tay h? bóng xiêu xiêu

Hai ngu?i b?n cu ti?n dua nhau
H? gi?c nhau v? ba b?n b?n
Bóng nhòa trong bóng t?i t? lâu

Có l?n tôi th?y v? ch?ng ai
Thèn th?n chia tay bóng ch?y dài
Ch? m? khan tr?u anh th?t l?i
- Minh v? nuôi l?y m?, mình oi!

Có l?n tôi th?y m?t bà già
Dua ti?n con di tr?n ?i xa
Tàu ch?y lâu r?i bà v?n d?ng
Lung còng d? bóng xu?ng sân ga

Có l?n tôi th?y m?t ngu?i di
Ch?ng bi?t v? dâu nghi ng?i gì
Chân bước hàng her theo bóng lởm
Mắt mình làm cuộc phân ly

Những chỉ cultan màu than thò bay
Những bàn tay với những bàn tay
Những đôi mắt uất nhiệm đôi mắt
Buồn đau hơn chấn này

NGUYỄN BIỆNH

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Under high sky with silver clouds and full moon

A dike sighs its solitude while bamboo trees rhyme sad tunes.

Kite flute calls for more melodious winds

Tree branches sway gently with soft moonlight.

Oh miss, you bail out water by the roadside

Why do you bail out the golden moon?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/17/2016

English translation of The Vietnamese Poem of Ba`ng Ba´ Lân:

TIÊ´NG HA´T TRONG TRANG

Tro`i cao, mây ba?c, trang tro`n

Dê than hiu qua?nh, tre buô`n ni? non.

Diê`u ai go?i gio´ ve´o von

Ca`nh xoan du`a a´nh trang suông nhe? nha`ng.

Ho˜i cô ta´t nuo´c bên da`ng

Sao cô la?i mu´c trang va`ng dó? di?

BA`NG BA´ LÂN

1934
Sixty Thousand Plus On Drug Wall

Two days in the row
I met two distressed mothers
Who mourned their daughters.

It's early morning
They sobbed and cried their hearts out
When they shared sad news.

Daughters died by drugs
In their attempts to get high
They both lost their lives.

Just last year alone
Sixty thousand plus people
Lost their precious lives.

Drug Wall with death names
Longer than Vietnam War Wall
Erected each year.

06152018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Dew got much colder last night

Leaves of Rose bushes were not burned, but roses died.

Rose flowers waved their hands to say farewell the whole night.

Rose petals bowed their heads, as their lives expired.

So sad was the moment of death.

No more bees and butterflies, rose petals are dead!

Missing my roses, I stand in the middle of my rose garden.

I feel melancholic by sudden grief of losing all roses.

Grieving my roses, I pluck a nearest rose flower.

I spread these rose petals to say farewell to my rose garden.

I have to wait seven more months to see my roses bloom.

Please sleep well, rose bushes, Spring will return.

10/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem Ngu? Ngon Hồ`ng Nhe´, Cho` Xuân Tro? Vê` NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NGU? NGON Hồ`NG NHE´, CHO` XUÂN TRO? VÊ`

Dêm qua, suong la?nh nhie`u rô`i

La´ hồ`ng chua bo?ng, xong rô`i do`i hoa
Dêm qua, họn`ng vâ`y tay cha`o

Ca´nh họn`ng gu?c xuô`ng, âm thâ`m ra di.

Buô`n thay giây phu´t chia ly

Hê´t rò`i ong buo´m, raˇ ro´i ca´nh hoa!

Thương hoa, tôi du´ng vuo´n na`y

Lo`ng tôi khu?ng la?i, xo´t xa thê´ na`o.

Thương hoa, tôi vo´i tay ra

Ca´nh họn`ng tôi ra´c, tiê´n hoa vuo´n na`y.

Cho` hoa pha?i bâ?y tha´ng sau

Ngu? ngon họn`ng nhe´, mu`a Xuân se˜ vê`.

10/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sleeping Cats Dream Of Spring Time

After having their meals, two cats rest comfortably. 
One rests on carpet, the other on our bed. 
One folds its legs while lying on its flank. 
Its eyes are half opened, its tail circles along its body. 
The other cat pulls its paws together. 
It sits like a puffy round ball. 
This cat has long gray hair. 
The other cat with smooth cotton white. 
Two cats look at each other quietly. 
I am writing my poems at my desk. 
This evening Winter soon begins. 
Two cats fall asleep, dreaming of Spring time. 
12/21/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

ME`O NGU? MO XUÂN- Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

An xong, me`o nghi? tha?nh thoi
Mô?t con na`m tha?m, mô?t con trên giuo`ng.
Mô?t con cha´p ca?ng nghie`ng hông
Ma´t lim dim mo?, duôi tro`n a´p thân.
Con kia chu?m la?i bô´n chân
No´ ngô`i nhu thể? tra´i banh cuô?n tro`n.
Con na`y, lông xa´m da`i tho`ong
Con kia, lông tra´ng nhu bông muo?t ma´.
Hai con la?ng le`~ nhi`n nhau
Tôi thi`ng ngô`i o? bên ba`n la`m tho.
Tô´i nay tro`i se` va`o Dông
Me`o thiêm thê´p ngu?, mo tro`i mu`a Xu´an.

12/21/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sleepy Moon

The night sky is very beautiful in the absence of rain

The sky dome is high and clear with a very round moon.

The moon is sitting on top of a mountain range.

Behind bare branches of look like dancing trees,

the moon appears like sitting on a curved branch.

This sitting moon is bright and perfectly round.

Mesmerizingly, these dancing trees are enticing the moon to sleep.

Getting sleepy, the moon is falling itself

And soon it is going to sleep behind the mountain range.

2/22/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem Trang Buôn Ngu? of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

TRANG BUÔ`N NGU?

Dêm nay tro`i de?p, không mua

Bà`u tro`i cao sa´ng, ma?t trang râ´t tro`n.

Bây gi`o, trang ga´c dâ`u non

Ha`ng cây không la´, ca`nh cong trang ngô`i.

Trang ngô`i, trang sa´ng tro`n vo
Ha`ng cây khiêu vu`m ru mo`i ngu? say

Cho´m say, trang ro´t xuô´ng dâ`n

Rô`i khi ngu? ky~, na`m sau nu´i na`y.

2/22/16

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
She became that kind of person, what is left for me to miss,
Was there any love left there to drive me crazy.
I got mad at myself, for not being able to retrieve my soul
For not being able to redeem the love that I offered.
I couldn't despise the person that I once praised
I couldn't smear the face that I once kissed.

My love was beautiful so I treasured that my whole life,
My soul was like the sky, so it was immensely vast.
In a second, she could undersell this love
Which, in my mind, I always worshiped.

Facing the unfaithfulness, I became wild,
I wanted to spring my crazy claws and fangs
But fortunately, I couldn't kill another human being
So, I turned to scratch my face until it bled.

Oh, my suffering already drowned me.
Just like a wounded bird covered its wound completely
I told the whole mankind, for the last time
That I suffered my whole life, because I was passionate.

I miscalculated, so at the end, I was a loser,
So, I returned to sleep under a veranda rain.
So, I returned in drops of falling dew
To find someone's curled up soul under a cold veranda.

She was just like hundred thousand other people.
Carrying sorrow on my shoulders, I walked slowly through life.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/11/2017

Above is translation of the Vietnamese poem of DU TU? LÊ:

BUO ´C CHÂ?M QUA DO`I
Đừng th? ta còn chi tiết n?a,
Tình còn chi mà ta ph?i diễn cu?ng.
Ta gi?n ta không th? l?y l?i h?n,
Không th? b? khinh ngu?i ta ca t?ng,

Tình ta d?p nên su?t d?i quy b?u,
H?n nhu tr?i nên b?n r?ng bao la,
Ng?i có th? m?t phút giây bán r?,
Nhưng riêng ta lòng mãi mãi tôn th?.

Tru?c b?c ta tr? thành man dã,
Móng diễn cu?ng, nanh vu?t mu?n giuong ra
Thương cho ta không th? gi?t du?c ngu?i
Mà quay l?i cào m?t ta ru?m mâu.

Ôi đau d?n dã nh?n chìm ta xu?ng.
Nhu con chim ? kín v?t thuong mình,
L?n cu?i cung ta nói v?i nhân gian,
Ta d?m du?i nên su?t d?i ta kh?.

Ta v?ng tính nên cu?i cung thua l?,
Dành tr? v? cung v?i h?t suong sa,

Ng?i cung ch? nhu tram ngàn k? khác.
S?u hai vai ta bu?c ch?m qua d?i!

DU TU? LÊ

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
My parents gave birth to me to be a snail

Nights and days, I crawl around smelly grass,

If you love me, gentleman, please remove my plastron

But please, don't poke at my rear hole.

NHIEN NGUYEN

12/31/2016

Above is translation poem of original Vietnamese poem of HÔ` XUÂN HUONG

CON Ô´C NHÔ`I

Bác m? sinh ra ph?n ?c nh?i
Dêm ngày lan lóc dám c? hôi,
Quân t? có thuong thì bó c y?m

HÔ` XUÂN HUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Snail - Translation Poem Of Hô` Xuân Huong: Con Ô´C Nhô`I
It's now seven thirty in the morning
The day wakes up with red hue on east horizon.
Snow storm Inga had already passed
But its white snow remains everywhere on my yard.

From behind the glass sliding door
I see sitting cats shriveled by very cold air.
Because of the bitter cold, cats don't play around
They return to their cat house soon after having their breakfast.

I enjoy every slow sip of my hot milk coffee
Because today is my not working Friday.
Here, we are just in the middle of January
So we have to wait two more months for the Winter to pass.

1/19/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BA˚O TUYÊ´T INGA QUA RÔ`I NHUNG TUYÊ´T VÂ˜N CO`N DÂY

Bây gio` la` bâ?y ba muoi
Nga`y dang thu´c dâ?y, chân tro`i hu`ng dông.
Inga ba~o tuyê´t qua rô`i
Nhung sân tuyê´t tra´ng vâ˜n co`n kha´p noi.

Tu` sau cu?a kiê´ng nhi`n tro`i
Ngoa`i kia la?nh la´m me`o ngô`i co ro.
La?nh khi`u me`o cha?ng cha?y choi
An xong me`o la?i vô chuô`ng thâ?t mai.

Ca` phê su˜a no´ng nha´p dâ`n
Hôm nay thu´ sa´u la` nga`y nghi? ngoi.
Tha´ng giêng da˜ qua´ nu?a rô`i
Co`n hai thà´ng nu˜a tôî cho` dông qua.

1/19/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Snow Storm Niko

Snow storm Niko had arrived

Heavy snowfall started at two o'clock at night.

Winter winds gently shook strands of waving snow.

Around my house, white light shone on these strands of cold.

Snowfall accumulated up to six inches high.

When ten o'clock arrived, the sun began to shine.

Slow moving white clouds covered the blue sky

But the sun chased these scattered clouds further apart.

On tall pine trees, snow sat on long extended arms.

Snow slid off these branches gradually by shaking breeze.

Thick white snow blanketed everywhere.

On my house deck, playing cats left many prints of their plays.

Rising sun warmed up air temperature steadily

Dripping waters from house roof added sounds of melancholy.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

2/9/2017

Above is translation of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

BA~O TUYÊ´T NIKO

Niko ba~o tuyê´t says rô`i
Tu` hai gio` sa´ng tuyê´t roi dâ`y tro`i
Gio´ mu`a rung so?i tuyê´t roi
Quanh nha`, de`n tra´ng, tra´ng roi so?i mu`a.
Tuyê´t roi dâ`y ca? gang tay
Dê´n muo`i gio` sa´ng na´ng va`ng hiê?n ra.
Tro`i xanh, máy tra´ng bay ngang
Ma?t tro`i chiê´u na´ng, tan dâ`n máy bay.
Thông cao, tuyê´t tra´ng ngô`i ca`nh
Gio´ rung nhe` nhe?, buô?t ca`nh tuyê´t roi.
Tuyê´t dâ`y phu? tra´ng kha´p noi
Sân nha` in dâ´u me`o choi râ´t nhiê`u.
Ma?t tro`i chiê´u na´ng, â´m lên
Ma´i nha` nho? gio?t tang thêm nô`i buô`n.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

2/9/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Snow Storm Olympia

This afternoon, I stopped working earlier

Because Northeaster storm has arrived.

There will be not much accumulation

However roads will be dangerous because of freezing rain

It's now four o'clock in the afternoon

Snow falls in fine flakes but steady and dense.

When I get home, my drive way has been fully covered with white flakes.

It was predicted that by night time snow will be few inches

It will rain tomorrow afternoon

But tonight, snow will turn into ice, freezing rain.

I am afraid that the accumulation of icy snow will bend down branches

Then the rain of ice will brake my white pine trees.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

2/15/2016

Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BA˜O TUYÊ´T OLYMPIA

Chiê`u nay tôi nghi? so´m hon

Bo?i vi` ba~o tuyê´t ba´c dông thô?i vê`. 

Tuyê´t roi se~ cha?ng co´ nhiê`u
Nhưng mà nguy hiểm bởi vì đã dòng.
Bây giờ đa bỗn giờ rồi
Tuyệt rồi nhỏ hạt, buồi trở lại rằng bay.
Dường nhà, tuyệt phủ trạng phau
Đến khi đêm xuống, sẽ đây đỡ tay.
Chiều mai trở lại sẽ đỡ mưa
Nhưng đêm nay lạnh, tuyệt thành đa dòng.
So ra ng, đa nâng, cạnh cong
Rồi thêm mưa đa cây thông gầy y cạnh.
2/15/2016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
I woke up at 5 o’clock this morning
Outside, winds blew and strands of snow weaved rapidly while falling.
This snow came from snow storm Stella
Which affected one hundred million people in North East areas.
Heavy snowfall started soon after midnight
And it was expected to continue at least until noon time.
I didn't go to work on this winter blizzard day
My clinic was closed and massive snow blocked my driveway.
I awaited almost until noon to clear my road
After putting on my wool hat, knee-high boots, and heavy winter coat.
It took me much longer time to clear my driveway
So much wet snow took me several hours to blow it away.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/14/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BA˚O TUYÊ´T STELLA

Sa´ng nay thu´c dâ?y nam gio`
Ngoa`i kia, tro`i gio´ tuyê´t tro`i i dan mau
Tuyê´t na`y ba˜o tuyê´t Stella
Ba˜o vu`ng dông ba´c, khô? tram triê?u nguo`i.
Nu?a dêm tuyê´t ba´t dâ`u roi
Tuyê´t co`n roi na?ng dê´n hon nu?a nga`y.
Hôm nay tôi cha?ng di la` m□
Van pho`ng do´ng cu?a, duo`ng nga´ tuyê´t cao.
Tôi cho` dê´n ma`i gà´n trua
Mu` len, a´o á´m, u?ng cao, do?n duo`ng.
Lâ`n na` y thô?i tuyê´t lâu hon
Tuyê´t dâ`y va` uo´t, mả´y gio` mo´i xong.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/14/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
So Innocent Heart (Senryu)

Grandson cries out loud:
'Don't want to get old, he shouts
Old means losing teeth'

He cries intensely
Seeing older sister bleeds
From losing her teeth.

Many people laugh
About fear of getting old
Most are old themselves.

He is four years old
Cries like at a funeral.
So innocent heart!

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
6/30/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Son Tu?U Ca      (Tho Ly´ Ba?Ch)

Uô´ng cho buô`n cu~ chê´t chi`m
Ruo?u nho tram hu~, chu´ng mi`nh uô´ng chung.
Dêm nay trang de?p vô cu`ng
A´nh trang sa´ng la´m, thu´c cu`ng vo´i trang.
Cuô´i cu`ng ruo?u uô´ng thâ?t say
Chu´ng tôi na`m xuô´ng o? chân nu´i na`y.
Ma`n tro`i nhu mô?t tâ´m chan
Dâ´t na`y la`m gó´i, ngu? say giu~a tro`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN

Viêtnamese translation of chinese poem

Mountain Drinking Song by Li . Hamil

3/31/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Dear Sophie Zoe
The precious gift from heaven
We're waiting for you.

Are you born today?
With our many thanks and joy
We're waiting for you.

From grandma and grand pa.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Don't you hear Autumn
Under dim sobbing moon?
Don't you hear distress
The image of a warrior
In the heart of his lonely wife?
Don't you hear Autumn forest
Scattered sounds of falling Autumn leaves
A bewildered amber deer
Steps on dry amber leaves?

English Translation of the Vietnamese Poem Of LUU TRO?NG LU

TIÊ´NG THU

Em không nghe mùa thu
Dưới trăng mơ thoáng thu´c?
Em không nghe rơm rơ rơ c?
Hi´nh ảnh khó? chinh phu
Trong lòng người cô phu??
Em không nghe rùng thư
La’ thu roi xa’o xa’c
Con nai va’ng ngo nga’c
Da?p trên la’ va’ng khô?

LUU TRO?NG LU

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Spring Is Now One Month Old

The Spring has been here one month

Many spring flowers bloom under sunny Spring sky.

Green grass spreads like carpets covering my yard.

The same green spreads throughout my neighbors' yards.

Many patches of yellow and white flowers beautify green lawns

Forsythias show their bright yellow petals in many yards.

One can recognize these yellow bushes even from afar

They confirm that Spring has been near its height.

Several tall Magnolia trees stand near road sides

Their big flower petals glide down in soft breeze like sail boats.

Small petal pink cherry blossoms are smiling

Next week, Japanese cherries will open their lips.

My peach flower buds are still in their deep sleep

Flowing strands of weeping willows have just turned green.

Countless green waves gently float across young wheat fields

Beautiful amber light shines under the high blue sky.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/19/2015

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:
BÂY GIO` MÔ?T THA´NG MU`A XUÂN

Mu`a Xuân da˜ to´i dây rô`i
Muôn hoa xuân no? duo´i tro`i na´ng xuân.
Co? xanh tra?i tha?m sân nha`
Cu`ng mã`u xanh biê´c bao nha` co? xanh.
Co? xanh, hoa tra´ng, hoa va`ng
Forsythia no? ca´nh va`ng kha´p noi.
Tu` xa da~`y hoa rô`i
Hoa na`y chu`ng ti´ch dây rô`i mu`a Xuân.
Bên duo`ng, Magnolia
Ca´nh hoa ôm gio´ nhu la` thuyê`n trôi.
Anh da`o bông nho? dang cuo`i
Anh da`o Nhâ?t Ba?n se~ cuo`i tuâ`n sau.
Da` o lòng nu? vâ¨n ngu? say
Buông da`i lê? liê~u ca´nh xanh dô?i ma`u.
Dô`ng xanh, so´ng ma? trôi xa
Na´ng va`ng tuo`i chie´u, cao xanh bâ`u tro`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/19/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
St. Paul's Church Bells Ring Heavenly Peace Over Annville

I attended morning mass at St Paul's church today

Where God has been calling, and waiting for me.

This church was built 35 years, ago.

Every day, its church bells ring to carry praises to God.

Riding on the winds, church bells' melodies rhyme

Their heavenly peace spreads over Annville like sunlight.

This church has a large congregation

Our priest says daily mass to offer thanks to God.

There is a much larger attendance on week end

So, there are four masses for two week-end days.

Storm rains have been falling most of this week

St Paul's church has been praying for a dry week end.

This week end, the church has its annual bazaar

Which is scheduled for two days in June.

Last night, rain stopped and the round moon shone.

This morning in Annville, the bright sun rose.

Bazaar opened today in the late afternoon

With plenty of foods, drinks and games to choose.

As evening came, many people gathered.
Sounds of music energized the whole Annville.

It was a wonderful time that many people came to share

Under the happy moon that shone over Annville.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

6/19/2016

Above poem is the translation of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CHUÔNG NHA` THO` NGÂN TIÊ´NG HO` A BI`NH TRÊN ANNVILLE

Sa´ng nay, du? lê˜ nha` tho`

Noi dây Chu´a go?i, Chu´a cho` tôi tham.

Nha` tho` tuô?i du´ng bam lam

Mô˜i nga`y chuông dô?, lo`i c`a`u bay cao.

Nha?c chuông ôm gi´o, vang xa

Bi`nh an nhu na´ng to?a xa kha´p vu`ng.

Nha` tho`, bö?n da?o thâ?t doença

Mô˜i nga`y, tha´nh lê˜ dâng lo`i ta? on.

Cuô´i tuâ`n, tâ´p nâ?p nhiê`u h`on

Hai nga`y, bô´n lê˜ ta? on Chu´a Tro`i.

Tuâ`n na`y, mua ba~o dâ`y tro`i

Lê˜ c`a`u xin Chu´a na´ng khô` cuố´i tuâ`n.

Tuâ`n na`y, hô?i cho? ha`ng nam
Mồ́i nam thằng Sáu, hai ngày vui chơi.

Đêm qua mưa tạnh, trăng trở n
Sa´ng nay, na´ng mo´i sa´ng trở`i Annville.

Cuò?c vui kham ma?c buô?i chiê`u

Dô` an, thu´c uô´ng vo´i nhie`u`u trở` choi.

Ca`ng chiê`u, nguo`i to´i ca`ng dông

Lo`i ca, ke`n trở´ng vang trở`i Annville

Ga?p nhau, cuo´i no´i thâ?t nhie`u

Nguo`i vui, trăng sa´ng soi miê´n Annville.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

6/19/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Stay Away From Those Barking Dogs (Senryu)

I knew a couple
Who told me their dog story
Which was heart-broken.

They had a good dog
They gave dog to strange couple
In same neighborhood.

They gave dog for free
With only one agreement
To see dog weekly.

Their dog was given
Strangers didn't keep promise
As they once agreed.

Former owner came
To see her favorite dog
Instead, "not welcome".

She was clearly told
She will be charged trespassing
If she comes again.

I gave them advice:
Stay away from that couple
They are barking dogs.

06162018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Summer is the season of bird songs
Sky is very blue and sunshine spreads in all directions.
Earth becomes trees and honey flows into tasty fruits.
Human footsteps open new walking paths.

Summer is the season that can't be hidden
The whole nature appears in its full nakedness under the sun
Fully stretched white large sails traverse over emerald sea
Life gall becomes like beautiful sweet poem.

Summer is the season of wishes and dreams
And many eternal passions that can't be recounted.
Saturated with winds, rains became rivers and oceans
A quick glance can start a new love.

Summer is the season of afternoons
Paper kite floats very high under lofty sky
Crickets cry their songs through hot Summer nights
Repetitive sounds of marsh birds hasten the mid-day sun.

Oh! my Summer, have you left me yet?
And my many youth passions, are you still here or gone?
The color of green earth is still the color of oceans
Fruits are sweet and flowers are beautiful

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/1/2017

Above is the translation poem of XUÂN QUY`NH:

MU`A HA?

Dó là mùa c?a nh?ng ti?ng chim reo
Tr?i xanh bi?c, n?ng tràn Trên kh?p ng?
D?t th?nh c?y, m?t tr?o lên v? qu?

Dó là mùa không th? gi?u che
Bi?n xanh th?m, cánh bu?m l?ng l?ng tr?n
T? nh?ng mi?n cay d?ng hoá thành tho

Dó là mùa c?a nh?ng u?c mo
Nh?ng d?c v?ng muôn d?i không xi?t k?
Gió bão hoà, mua thành sông thành b?
M?t thoáng nhìn có th? hoá tình yêu

Dó là mùa c?a nh?ng bu?i chi?u
Cánh di?u gi?y nghiêng vòng tr?l cao vút
Ti?ng d? th?c su?t d?m dài o?i b?c
Ti?ng cu?c d?n thúc gi?c n?ng dang trua

Mùa h? c?a t?i, mùa h? dã di chua
Ôi tu?i tr? bao khát khao còn, h?t?
Mà m?t d?t màu xanh là v?n bi?n

28-6-1986

XUÂN QUY`NH

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Summer Solstice

Today is the Summer Solstice.
Silver clouds float under the blue sky.
Over lawn grass, shines amber sunlight
Small birds hop around for insects.

The mid-day sun is scorching hot:
Heat index is almost one hundred.
Top pine branches bask in the hot sun
Cats rest under tree shades to escape Summer heat.

Pool water is crystal clear.
Water ripples continuously spread.
Roses mirror themselves in water fresh
I watch floating clouds as I swim on my back.

Today is the Summer solstice.
Breezes chant their melodies through green canopies.
Many leaves dance their fanning hands
As if they try to bring back Spring breeze.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

6/20/2016

Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

HÔM NAY NGA`Y DÂ`U HA?

Hôm nay, nga`y dâ`u Ha?
Tro`i xanh, mây tra´ng bay
Na´ng va`ng soi sân co?
Bâ`y chim nho? ti`m sâu.

Tro`i trua nay no´ng la´m
Dô? no´ng gâ`n mô?t tram
Ca`nh thông cao ôm na´ng
Me`o trô´n na´ng bo´ng cây.

Nuo´c hô` boi trong va´t
Go?n so´ng dê`u lan nhanh  
Bông hô`ng soi nuo´c ma´t  
Tôi boi ngu?a nhi`n mây.

Hôm nay, nga`y dâ`u Ha?  
Gio´ ru ta`n la´ xanh  
La´ rung nhu tay qua?t  
Cô´ mang vê` gio´ xuân.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

6/20/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sunrise At Kitty Hawk-Outer Banks

I sit while waiting for a summer sunrise.

From a high hotel floor, I watch far stretching ocean line.

Over far horizon, gray clouds are billowing.

Like a fiery red disc, the sun is rising.

A flock of pigeons already woke up.

They sit on a pier roof or fly around for a short while.

Here, ocean waves are fairly rough.

Swimming away from the shore won't be wise.

There is no swimmer at the present time.

A dozen pedestrians leisurely walk, watching ocean, sky.

On bluish waves, several surfers ride.

Near water surface, seagulls fly.

They look for their meals at sunrise.

8/5/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

English Translation Of A Vietnamese Poem Of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BÌ`NH MINH TA?I KITTY HAWK - OUTER BANKS

Tôi ngô`i, cho` do´n ra?ng dông
Lâ`u cao, tôi nga´m biê?n dông tra?i da`i.
Chân tro`
, mây xa´m giang mau
Ma?t tro`
i nhu di`a, mò?t mà`
ù?a tuoi.
Da`n chim Câu da~
dâ?y rô`i
Ma´i nha` chu´ng dâ?u, cha´n rô`i la?i bay.
Noi dây, so´ng biê?n kha´ cao
Tha`nh ra nguy hiê?m boi xa kho?i bo`
Bây gio` chua co´ ai boi
Chu?c nguo`i di bô?, nga´m tro`
i biê?n mà?
Va`i nguo`i truo`n so´ng nuo´c xanh
Chim sa` ma?t nuo´c, bu`a an dâ`u nga`y.
8/5/2016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sunrise Of One Winter Friday At Annville Paradise

The cloudless sky hangs low this morning
The air is calm but temperature drops to Zero Fahrenheit.
It's almost 7 o'clock in the morning
The sky is only dimly lit.
At the very far horizon
Rising sun paints eastern sky orange.
This morning, I don't have to go to work
I sip my cup of coffee and watch my hedge of evergreen.
Tall white pine trees stand still waiting for a breeze
Deciduous trees expose their skeletons of branches in their sleep
Familiar birds have been far away from Annville Paradise
Snow covered yard is whiter than the winter sky.

NHIEN NGUYEN

12/30/2016

Above poem is the translation poem of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BI`NH MINH MÔ?T SA´NG THU´ SA´U MU`A DÔNG O? ANNVILLE PARADISE

Sa´ng nay, tro`i thâ´p không mây
Tro`i thi` không gio´, la?nh vu`a zero.
Bây giờ sắp bày giờ rồi
Nhưng trời chỉ sáng mở mở mà thôi.
Xa xa cuối chân trời
Mặt trời đang thực, chân trời màu cam.
Sáng nay, tôi chẳng đi làm
Ca phê tôi nhập, ngả Hong ra o xanh.
Thông cao cho giờ rung cánh
Rung cây không là giọt canh ngửi đông.
Chim quen giờ đâu xa rồi
Sàn nhà tuyệt thủy trăng honor bầu trời.

2/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sunrise On A Mulberry Tree

One squirrel ran on a tree

This was a giant tree with its very thick brown skin.

This was my mulberry tree

But only one squirrel running on this tree this morning.

In happy mood, it shook its tail like a raised flag

While running around the tree circumference of several arm lengths.

I attached a bird house to this tree a long time ago

Birds were afraid to nest here because squirrels used its roof as their table.

Usually, several squirrels ran together

They dined on this bird house roof, after playing.

This morning, amber rays were beautiful

But as its friend didn't come, this squirrel didn't have a long meal.

After eating, it quickly ran away.

There was no playing friend, so it didn't play long either.

The mulberry tree was still barren with only branches in early spring.

At the foot of this tree, flower cups of tulips were filled with amber sun.

Several bees touched down softly on these flowers

Shining sun, opened flowers and nectar were ready to welcome bees.

Flower stalks sway and flower petals danced with the breeze

While birds hopped around these flower plants looking for worms.
Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BI`NH MINH TRÊN CÂY MULBERRY

Một con sóc chạy trên cây
Cây này rất lớn, da nâu sần suì.
Cây này là mulberry
Ôm cây sóc chạy, một mình sóc thôi.
Sóc vui, dưới vây nhu có
Thân cây rất lớn, mây vòng tay ôm
Chuông chim tôi gần lâu rồi
Chim không đâm o?, mà i chuông tha`nh mâm.
Thuo`ng th`i sóc chạy với nhau
Choi xong sóc lại cùng an nơi này.
Sa`ng nay, tia nắng như vàng
Ba?n dâu không to`i, sóc an vô?i vàng
An xong, sóc bo? di ngay
So´c không co´ ba?n, cha?ng ma`ng cha?y choi.
Dâ`u xuân chưa la´, ca`nh tro
Duo´i cây, tulip bu´p dong na´ng va`ng.
Mành ớn đập cánh nó? nhà ng
Nắng sôi, hoa no?, phán vàng cho ông.
Đài hoa rung gió, cánh vào
Bên hoa chim nhầy lo co`, tìm an.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/22/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sunrise On Annville Paradise Horse-Neck Driveway

On my spacious horse-neck driveway
I ride my bike back and forth, many times.
The sun is rising over the pink line
Diamond dew drops hang on jade-green lawn grass.
Robins hop around, looking for their breakfasts
Two sparrows fly away with dangling worms.
Nightingales sing their melodious songs
Other birds join sunrise chorus with their joyful songs
Green bushes of tree hydrangeas lie along my driveway
Chinese dogwood trees are loaded with white blossoms
Red and pink peach blossoms just dropped their petals
Several giant trees are waiting for their turn to bloom.
Slowly and gently I ride my bike,
Its squeaky noise brings back my childhood memories.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/16/2015

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BÌ`NH MINH TRÊN DUO`NG CÔ? NGU?A ANNVILLE PARADISE

Trên duo`ng cô? ngu?a thành thang
Mi`nh tôi xe da?p chây bao nhiêu vo`ng.
Ma?t tro` i vu`a mo`i hu`ng dông
Co? sân xanh biê´c di´nh ho` gio?t suong.
Robin nhâ?y nho´t ti`m mô`i
Hai con chim se? công mô`i bay di.
Du duong tié´ng ho´t ho?a mi
Dua ta`i chim kha´c ho´t vui mu`ng nga`y.
Bên duong, Bi`nh-Ba´t la´ xanh
Khuyê?n-Mô?c, bông tra´ng la´ xanh dâ`y ca`nh.
Hoa Da`o hô`ng do? mo´i ta`n
Da?p xe châ`m châ?m, nhe? nha`ng
Tiê´ng xe ke~o ke?t nga´c nga`y tuô?i tho.
5/16/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sunrise On Brown Corn Fields

Green fields have already turned brown

Long blades of corn leaves and corn ears are of the same brown.

Corn plants spread in very long parallel rows

Early sun rays cast their long shadows.

This year, weather was good with favorable winds and rains

On both sides of a rural road, corn plants stand like tall walls.

Corn ears are sun dried and ready for their harvest

They droop down but still connect with corn stalks.

Many blades of corn leaves wave with the breezes

The more winds blow, the more rubbing noises come from corn fields.

Several houses scatter along both roadsides

Hundreds of small birds perch on utility lines.

There is no other car traveling on this road at this time

But many flying geese are looking for their breakfast.

9/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above poem is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BI`NH MINH TRÊN DÔ`NG BA´P GI`A

ĐÔ`ng xanh đơ?i mà` u nâu
La`i, bông ba+p, mờ?t mà`u nhu nhau.
Song song, ha`ng ba+p cha?y da`i
Bi`nh minh na`ng chiể`u, dớ? da`i bo`ng cây.
Nam nay, mua thuâ?n gio´ ho`a
Bên duo`ng, ha`ng ba+p du`ng cao nhu tuo`ng.
Tra´i khô, hô?t sa˜n sa`ng rô`i
Tra´i gi`a tri˜u xuô´ng nhung co`n di´nh cây.
Xôn xao la´ vâ˜y tay cha`o
Nhe? nha`ng gio´ thô?i, ri` ra`o la´ nâu.
Bên duo`ng, thua tho´t no´c nha`
Mô?t bâ`y chim nho? nô´i ha`ng dây cao.
Duo`ng quê, va´ng bo`ng xe qua
Ru? nhau an sa´ng, mô?t da`n ngô˜ng bay.
9/20/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sunrise On Sunday At Kitty Hawk-Outer Banks

So beautiful is this Sunday morning sky

It's now 7AM but there are few people near waterline.

One lady gently walks her little dog

Some people spread their footsteps along the edge of ocean blue.

Resting quietly, few surfers lie on their back.

Are they resting or waiting for more powerful waves?

Successive waves of blue ocean unceasingly break against shoreline.

Skimming over water surface, in small groups, pelicans fly.

Straight like arrows, seagulls shoot across the sky.

Near hotel swimming pool, crows search for their breakfast.

Few patches of gray clouds hang low over far horizon.

White light chases ocean waves breaking at shoreline.

Inhaling salty fresh air, I enjoy watching blue sky

Ocean breakers and coming waves continue singing their oceanic lullabies.

8/7/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

English Translation Of The Vietnamese Poem Of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BI`NH MINH SA´NG CHU? NHÂ?T O? KITTY HAWK-OUTER BANKS
Sáng nay, chuỗi, đẹp trời
Bây giờ, bài biển máy người mà thôi.
Một bài dann cho đi chơi
Và người thì bốc bên bờ nước xanh.
Mây người trước nước yên năm, hay cần sống to?
Ho? năm dạy nghĩ?, hay câ?n so?ng to?
Biên xanh, sông nước vô bờ
La lạ mà? t nước, bồ-nông tưởng dàn.
Hai au vu?t cánh bay nhanh
Chân trời, máy xàm lua thua
Duôi nhau, ngàng trăng, nước xanh vô bờ.
Tôi ngồi?, thọ? khi? biên thom?
Tro`i xanh, bo?t trăng, so`ng vo`n, nha?c ru.
8/7/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sunrise On Thanksgiving Day

On this morn of Thanksgiving Day

Five kittens are awake and waiting for their breakfast.

East horizon begins painting orange sky

Morning dew covers grass blades and veils of mists slowly rise.

Clouds are as thick and white as cottons.

Sleeping pine trees are still dreaming of amber moon.

There are no cars passing through my neighborhood.

Neighbors seem to enjoy extra sleep on this special morn.

Neighbor's Cornish hens are still far from my Koi pond.

On leafless trees, no running squirrels or crying crows.

11/25/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem Bi`nh Minh Nga`y Lê˜ Ta? On NHIEN NGUYEN MD

BI`NH MINH NGA`Y LÊ˜ TA? ON

Sa´ng nay, Nga`y Lê˜ Ta?-on

Nam me`o da˜ dâ?y, chu´ng ngô`i cho` an.

Tro`i dông cho´m u?ng va`ng cam

Sân nha` suong do?ng, la` la` hoi suong.
Mây tro`i được trắng như bông
Ha`ng thông im ngủ? co`n mo trang va`ng.
Duo`ng la`ng va´ng bo´ng xe qua
Xo´m la`ng ngu? na´n, hôm nay nghi? la`m.
Hô` Koi chưa thấy gà` sang
Cây không sơ`c cha?y, không m`n qu?a kêu.

11/25/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Sunrise Over Chapman Neighborhood

It's almost eight o'clock in the morning.
Beautiful sun just rises above tops of oak trees.
The pink orange colors on east horizon almost melted away.
White rays of early Autumn sunrise slowly warm up green ocean of leaves.
Brown, yellow leaves scatter throughout this green forest.
A flock of crows caw to its members to gather here.
The high sky dome is painted light blue.
Long ribbons of white clouds hang low near horizon.
In the middle of a house yard, a maple tree embraces new sun rays.
Its lower branches are green but higher branches are in red orange.
Chapman road is running in parallel and in front of my son's house.
This neighborhood is quiet and this road is only way to enter and to exit.
Behind the house is an oak forest with many tall oak trees.
Sun rays shine over tops of these trees while some yellow leaves slowly fall.
Across the sky, a flock of geese are flying south.
As the sun is rising up, crickets are tapering down their songs.

10/17/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem

Bi`Nh Minh Trên Xo´M Chapman - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD
BI`NH MINH TRÊN XO´M CHAPMAN

Sa´ng nay gâ`n ta´m gio` rô`i
Ma?t tro`i e â´p ngo?n Sô`i huo´ng dông.
Phuong dông, tro`i hê´t u?ng hô`ng
Sa´ng Thu, na´ng tra´ng â´m lo`ng la´ xanh.
Ru`ng xanh, thua la´ nâu va`ng
Do´n nga`y, lu~ qu?a ho?p da`n, go?i nhau
Tro`i cao phon pho´t mà`u xanh
Va?t da`i mây tra´ng treo ngang chân tro`i.
Cây Phong ôm na´ng giu˜a vuo`n
La´ xanh ca`nh thâ´p, do?-hô`ng ngo?n cao.
Truo´c nha`, duo`ng chí´nh Chapman
Xo´m na`y yên ti˜nh, va`o ra mô?t duo`ng.
Sau nga`y, cao vui´t ru`ng sô`i
Nghiendo nghiêng na´ng chiê´u, hu```ng ho` la´ bay
Trên tro`i, da`n ngô```ng xuôi Nam
Bi`nh minh thu´c giâ´c, thua dâ`n dê` kêu.
10/17/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Swim With The Moon

The moon hangs low on the sky
The moon sinks at pool bottom while water flows on surface.
This is a private pool for family use
However, we share swimming with our guests.
I swim by myself this evening
Fortunately, the moon watches over me as I swim.
My wife is too busy to join me
She needs to finish her report before she can be free.
The sun has set for a long while
Many fire worms invite me to join their parade of light.
My black cat sits by the pool side
His dreaming eyes follow my swimming and water ripples.
I swim back and forth along the pool length
On every other lap, I swim on my back to watch the sky with shining moon
To watch the sitting cat watching me
To watch fire worms and bats darting across the pool sky.
After swimming continuously for an hour long
I get out of the pool, waiting to swim the next day with the moon.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BOI VO´I TRANG

Vâ`ng trang lo lu?ng lung tro`i
Trang in da´y nuo´c, ma?t hô` so´ng trôi
Hô` na`y la` dê? nha` boi
Nhung ma` khach to´i chu´ng tôi boi cu`ng.
Tô´i nay boi chi? mô?t mi`nh
Nhung ma` may qua´ trang nhi`n tôi boi.
Vo? tôi bô?n qua´ di thô`i
Tuo`ng tri´nh pha?i viê´t xong rô`i mo´i choi.
Ho`a`ng hôn da`m ta´t lâu rô`i
Bao nhiêu dom do´m ru? tôi ruo´c de`n
Bên hô` ngôºi mô?t me`o den
Mo ma`ng dô? ma´t nhi`n tôi, so´ng hô`.
Tô´i thi` boi lô?i nguºc xu¨i
Nu? a vo` ng boi ngu?a nhi`n tro`i trang soi
Nhi`n me`o ngô`i do´ nhi`n tôi
Nhi`n da`n dom do´m, nhi`n doi liê?ng tro`i
Tôi boi mô?t tiê´ng dô`ng hô`ê`
Thê´ rô`i tôi nghi?, mai cho` trang boi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
7/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Swimming On Independence Day Eve With Grand Kids (Senryu)

On this special Eve
I swim with my four grand kids
Under cloudy sky.

They have a good time
They enjoy talking while swimming
They race many times.

I swim on my back
So I can watch moonlit sky
And three-quarter-moon.

Silver lining clouds
Keep changing shapes and lines
Never look alike.

This is Summer time
Fire worms have dates on my yard
Frogs croak in Koi pond.

In fresh warm water
On Independence Day Eve
We have lots of fun.

NHIEN NGIUYEN MD
7/3/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tears Swell Up In My Wife's Crying Heart

(Story of our free roaming cats)

Suddenly, Timida runs to escape
BlackPearl chases her closely from behind.
Timida is so scared and she cries.
She hides herself near my evergreen hedge.

Many times, my wife calls out loud for her.
Reluctantly, Timida comes out with her watchful steps.
At the same time, my wife discourages BlackPearl's aggression.

Timida looks so scared and sad
She begs for help as she hides herself at my wife's feet.
Until this date, Timida always avoids human touch
Now, she cries for being held, with her eyes and her meows.

Tears swell up my wife's heart
As she looks at wet-eyed Timida trembling at her feet
She bends down with her heavy heart.

BlackPearl becomes more jealous and possessive
He interferes any time when my wife attempts to comfort Timida.
Being attacked many times, Timida behaves like an outcast
She sneaks around, watching for the next attack.

My wife works on desensitizing Timida's fears
And regulating BlackPearl's terrorizing chase.

Things have improved, but how long will the changes last?
Why suddenly BlackPearl chased away his sister?
For more than two years, five cats have lived happily together.
They came from the same mother, born at Annville Paradise.

My wife's heart sinks with sorrow; she asks why now...?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
8/5/2017

Below is the Vietnamese translation poem of the above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN
MD:

DO`NG LÊ? BUÔ`N TRA`O DÂNG TRONG TIM KHO´C

(Truyện nam me` o o? ngoa`i tro`i)

Thoát thân rồ`i, Timida cha?y trở´n
Me`o BlackPearl sa´t nu´t duố?i theo sau.
Timida kho´c la` vi` qua´ so?
Nho` ra`o xanh me` o che nà`p tâ´m thân.

Vi` thuong me`o nên vo? tôi go?i ma`i
Cho` hổ´i lâu, me`o len le´n buo´c ra

Timida lo`ng dâ`y buô`n va` so?
Vu`a van xin vu`a nà´p o? chân nguo`i
Hai nam tro´i, không cho nguo`i gâ`n no´
Nhưng bày gio`, ma´t kho´c miế?ng van ôm.

Do`ng lê? buô`n tra`o dâng trong tim kho´c
Vo? tôi nhi´n me`o ma´t ú`t thân run
Va´ cu´i xuô´ng vo´i tim buô`n râ´t na?ng.

Lo`ng ghen tuong, không muô´n ti`nh chia ca´t
Me` o BlackPearl duố?i ba´t Timida.
Bi? duố?i nhiều´ u, Timida lâ?n tra´nh
So? tâ´n công, chân buo´c ma´t la´o liên.

Vo? tôi khuyên, Timida bo´t so?
Va´ BlackPearl cu`ng bo´t duố?i em di.

Truyền?n kha´ rồ`i, nhưng cha´c ra`ng ma`i thể´?
Ta?i vi` sao BlackPearl la?i duố?i em?
Hai nam rồ`i, nam me`o sô´ng â´m êm
Cu`ng chung mê?t me?, Di?a da`ng Annville.

Vo? tôi buô`n tu? ho?i: ta?i sao bày gio`?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
8/5/2017
Tender Gourd Cooked With Your Sweet Love

Shrimp antennae cooked with gourd ovules
Husband pours broth, wife drinks aloud
Both nod their heads saying it's delicious - Folklore
*
Today, you cooked the tender gourd
Which is my gift for your quick special broth dish.
This is an hourglass gourd with its beautiful curves.
This gourd is from my garden and it's yours as you asked.
This is the first fruit of its vine
Its seeds will be very fruitful if being saved for sowing.
I don't know, but that is what farmers say
However, as you like it so much, so it's yours.
Being cooked with fresh shrimps and seasoned with your love
This broth dish of tender gourd became much more delicious.
Thank you for our morning and evening meals
Thank you for loving me days and nights.
Loving me, you cooked with your love
Loving you, I wrote you this love poem.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
8/13/17

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

BÂ`U NON N´U VO´I LO`NG EM

Râu tôm nâ´u vo´i ruô?t bâ`u
Chô`ng chan vo? hu´p, gâ?t dâ`u khen ngon - cadao
*
Bâ`u non em nâ´u hôm nay
Bâ`u na`y anh ta?ng, nâ´u canh, an liê`n.
Bâ`u na`y chi´nh hiê?u bâ`u eo
Bâ`u na`y anh câ´y, em xin cho liê`n.
Bâ`u na`y la´ tra´i dâ`u tiê`n
Nê´u ma` la´ m gio´ ng se~ nhie`u tra´i an.
Nguo`i ta no´i thê´, biê´t dâu
Nhungh ma` em thi´ch, bâ`u na`y anh cho.
Tôm tuoi nâ´u vo´i bâ`u non
Lo`ng em trong do´, ca`ng ngon thêm nhie`u.
Cảm ơn bạn sang, bạn chiều u
Cảm ơn em và nhìn chiều u thương anh.
Thương anh, em nå u bua an
Thương em, anh viết thơ này ta?ng em.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
8/13/17
Thank Dung Khue Family For Visiting

Thanks for your visit

For bringing heart-warming smiles

Thousands miles away

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/22/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Thank God And Mankind

This morning, I attend mass at church.

I thank Trinity God in heaven,

God Father created heaven and earth

God Son descended from heaven to deliver humans from sufferings.

Holy Spirit is the third of Trinity

Who gave mankind graces and guided our lives.

This morning, I thank God on Thanksgiving Day

I thank God for all blessings of my life.

I thank the known and unknown people

I thank neighbors, near and far friends

I thank God for gifts of health

I thank God for preserving my human heart.

I thank God in heaven.

I thank mankind for many people who love me.

11/25/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of poem: Ca´m On Tro`i Va` Nguo`i, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

CA´M ON TRO`I VA` NGUO`I
Sáng này dù lê nha thơ

Cảm ta Thiên Chúa trên trời, ba ngôi

Chúa a Cha tạo dựng dạt trời

Chúa a Con xướng thể cụ u người i là m than

Thành-Linh, Thiên a ngôi ba

Người i ban hòm ng phụ c giữ p ta sống d.i.

Sáng này Lệ Ta? On Trò i

Cảm ta Thiên Chúa môt hòm ân.

Cảm ơn người i la?, người i thân

Cảm ơn hàng xóm, bạn xa, bạn gần

Cảm ơn sức khỏe trời bạn ban

Cảm ơn lòng vânh nhận tình người.

Cảm ơn Thiên Chúa a trên trời

Cảm ơn Đối với bao người thương tôi.

11/25/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Thank God And Many People With Good Hearts

I have a dear friend from our church
He is a religious and married man
He attends mass regularly with his wife
He participates in other praying services
He suffered blood clots which damaged his both kidneys
Fortunately, he had a very good daughter-in-law
Who treated him as her own father
Her donated kidney has been saving this man's life for years.
I also knew another amazing selfless priest
Who donated one of his kidneys to save a friend's life.
I praise them and thank God for these good deeds
And many other people with good hearts.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/7/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Thank You For My Birthday Gifts

To John and Julie

Thank you for sending me the birthday gifts.

My age is reaching two times thirty four.

My longevity is the grace of God.

Any day my age can bring me “closer to earth, further away from sky”.

Fortunately I have your lovely mother.

She tends our love like a rose garden, day and night.

Many happy days together, she wears her happy smiles.

Spring is here again, happiness in the air is rising high like a kite.

Another year has just passed.

Thank God for our blessings all these days.

I love you and miss you both every day.

I wish both of you filled with happiness

And your best love for each other.

Dad

4/3/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

CA´M ON QUA` TA?NG SINH NHÂ?T CU?A CHA - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN
Ta?ng John va` Julie

Ca´m on con da˜ gu?i qua`v`i ng hai lâ`n ba tu.
Tuô?i cha vu`a du´ng hai lâ`n ba tu.
Tuô?i cao on du´c nho` Tro`i
Tuô?i cha „gâ`n dâ´t xa tro`i” nhu choi.
May thay co´ me? dê` thuong
Dêm nga`y cham so´c vuo`n hông ti`nh yêu.
Do`i vui, sa`ng tô´i cuo`i nhiê`u u
Xuân dem ha?nh phu´c nhu diê`u lên cao.
Mộ?t nam nu`a da` sôi mau
Ca´m on Thiên Chu´a nhu`ng nga`y da` qua.
Thuong con vâ`n nho´ tu`ng nga`y
Chu´c con ha?nh phu´c, yêu nhau thà?t nhiê`u.

4/3/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Thank You For Visiting Our Home

Thank you for visiting our home.
From thousands of miles away, you've come.
You just caught up with your busy time of Christmas
Now you don't mind adding hundreds of miles to our home.
We're also glad that you, Diana, could come.
It's cold outside but your visits warm up our hearts.
Your special feast is ready to start
Please take your seats and enjoy our meals together.
We live far away from the big city
Houses here are far apart and are surrounded by farm lands.
Now, these fields are sleeping, waiting for Spring to come.
On bare fields, you see long parallel lines of corn stumps
It's a beautiful day with sunny clear sky.
Thank you again for coming from a very far distance with your warmest hearts.
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/28/2016

Above poem is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CA´M ON KHA´CH TO´I THAM NHA`

Ca´m on kha´ch to´i tham nha`
Duo´ng thi` xa la´m, mả´y nga`n da?m xa.
Nga`y vui Christmas vu`a qua
Chì? em cha?ng nga?i duo`ng xa to´i mha`.
La?i thêm cha´u ga´i to´i tham
Ngoa`i ia tro`i la?nh, â´m nha` ti`nh thuong.
Bu¨a an da¨ sa¨n sa`ng rô`i
Xin mo`i ngô`i xuô´ng, vui do`i i vo´i nhau.
Noi dây xa ca´ch thi? tha`nh
Nha` thua, dô`ng rô?ng tra?i da`i da`m xa.
Mu`a na`y, dâ´t ngu? cho´ xuân
Vuo`n tro, gò´c ba´p ha`ng da`i song song.
Hôm nay na´ng de?p tro´i trong
Ca´m on kha´ch cha?ng nga?i duo`ng to´i tham.
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/28/2016
Thank You For Your New Year Gifts 2015

Thank you, our "in-laws" for sending your gifts.

After a long ride over winds, these gifts have just arrived.

We opened these gifts as soon as we received them.

Immediately we finished the first taro moon cake.

After eating the first cake, we couldn’t resist another one.

The ginger tea gave warmth to our stomach

But we saved durian cake for another day.

Tomorrow, we will continue eating these delicacies.

As much as we enjoy these goodies,

We appreciate those who sent them.

Thank you John and Julie very much.

Your cakes and sweets will be enjoyed to their last pieces.

The East and West coasts keep us apart

But we feel very close because of your love-filled hearts.

As we celebrate the birth of the New Year,

We send you our best wishes:

"All happy days and nights fill your married lives;"

Tonight, we wait for the birth of a New Year

There are no fireworks in the sky but love fills our hearts

2/18/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

CA´M ON QUÁ` TA?NG MU`NG XUÂN 2015 - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ca´m on anh chi? go?i qua`
Duo`ng xa co´ i gio´, go´i qua` to´i dây.
Nhâ?n qua`, vô?i va˜ mo? ngay
Nhân ngon, ba´nh bi´a, khoai chay an liê`n.
An mô?t rô`i la?i an thêm
Tra` gu`ng â´m bu?ng, sâ`u riêng dê? da`nh.
Tô´i mai la?i tiê´p tu?c an
An qu`a la?i nho´ ngu`o`i xa go?i qua`.
Ca´m on John vo´i Julie
Ba´nh tra` con go?i, me? cha du`ng dâ`n.
Dâ´t tro`i xa ca´ch Dông Tây
Nhung ma` gâ`n la´m lo`ng dâ`y mê´n thuong.
Mu`ng Xuân, câ`u chu´c mo?i ngu`o`i
Dêm nga`y ha?nh phu´c, huo?ng do`i vo´i nhau.
Dêm nay cho` do´n giao thu`a
Tro`i khong pha´o nô?, lo`ng dâ`y yêu thuong.

2/17/2015
Thank You For Your Surprised Visit

*To Dr. Gabb and his family

Thank you friends for your surprised home visit.

It's so cold outside that my pond water starts to freeze.

Storm Decima left behind its sheets of frozen ice.

A thick white blanket spreads under sunless sky.

No wind combs through trees this late afternoon, when you arrive.

My white pine trees stand under a sad veil of late Autumn.

We are so happy to see you come.

Your friendly gazes and good smiles warm up our hearts.

Even you can't stay long for your special welcome

We appreciate your visit after traveling one thousand miles.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/19/2016

Above poem is the translation of Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

CA´M ON BA?N TO´I THAM NHA´

*Ta?ng BS Gabb va´ gia di´nh

Ca´m on ba?n to´i tham choi

Bây gio` la?nh qua´, nuo´c dòng ma?t hô´
Decima đa` cò`n dông.
Hôm nay không na`ng, bà`u tro`i tra`ng phau.
Cuô`i chiê`u, không gio´ rung cây
Kho´m thông la?ng du´ng, ôm sâ`u cuô´i thu.
Ga?p nhau, tay ba´t ma?t mu`ng
Nu? cuo`i, a´nh ma´t, â´m lo`ng ti`nh thân.
Tiê´c thay, ba?n cha?ng o? lâu
Nhung mu`ng ba?n to´i nga`n xa da?m duo`ng.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/19/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Thank You My Readers

Thank you for reading

Thank you for criticizing

Thank you for praising

4/18/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Thanks for stopping by
Nice to see your happy smiles
From Maine, many miles.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/10/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
You have come to The Cat Paradise
I hope you enjoyed what this book supplied
I hope every page brought you a surprise
And especially heart-warming smiles.

You may talk about Ashes for a long time
Her tragedy of unplanned lion hair style
But most importantly, she escaped her demise
When someone abandoned her one sad night.

You may admire the love at the first sight
Between Ashes and Noel, a stranger guy
Their love softened my heart and mind
So, I created for them their house paradise.

Ashes and Noel enjoyed their happy lives
As friendly house mates, girl and guy
They slept together a lot of time
They comforted each other with "furry kind";

Then a year later, during bone-chilling Winter time
Black cat Shadow came into "limelight"
She begged and this made my wife's heart cry
So, this led to our extended Cat Paradise.

Now, mother Shadow stays full time at the Cat Paradise
Somehow, she is still a little bit shy
However, she seems to have a very happy time
With her adult children, at their Cat Paradise

These 8 cats will be here for a long while
They will continue enjoying their lives
They make you ponder and appreciate life
Even at the time you are not ready to smile.

These cats came as a big surprise
But like the sun, they grow and shine
They don't leave lasting footprints at The Cat Paradise
But they will live in your hearts and mine.
CA’M ON DÔ?C GIA? SA´CH NA`Y

Sa´ch na`y ba?n da~ cã´m tay
Mong ra`ng ba?n thi´ch tho dang sa´ch na`y.
Mong ra`ng mồ`i lu´c là?t trang
Mĩ?m cuo`i ba?n thã´y tho na`y â´m tim.

TÔ?i do`i Ashes không may
Bô`ng dâu ngu`oi ca?o da trã`n mu`a dông
Nhung ra`ng mu`ng vâ~n du´ng hon
Nho´ dém chu? cu~ tha? cho chê´t duo`ng.

LÀ`n dâ`u mo´i ga?p da~ thuong
Noel, Ashes nho´ thuong vô ngâ`n.
Lo´ng tôi ca?m bo?i ti`nh na`y
Nên tôi quyê´t di?nh nuôi hai cu`ng nha`.

Hai me`o ha?nh phu´c vo´i nhau
Mô?t trai mô?t ga´i nhu là` anh em
Bao là` n chu`ng ngu? vo´i nhau
Ti`nh thuong â´m a´p hai me`o ôm nhau.

Thê´ rô`i du´ng mô?t nam sau
Mu`a dông la?nh buô´t, Shadow van na`i
Lo´i van thã´m ruô?t thã´m gan
Thê´ la` kho?i diê`m Di?a Da`ng me`o ôm nhau.

Bây gio`, con me? gã´n nhau
Nhung ma` me? vã~n chua quen gã´n ngu`oi.
Bây gio` me? vo´i nam con
Me? con vui ve? só´ng noi Di?a Da`ng.

Ta´m me`o tiê´p tu?c o`o`o` ngày
Nga`y dém ha?nh phu´c, nho?n nho chô´n na`y.
Nghĩ~ me`o, ta qu´y do`i ta
Quy´ do`i, du` lu´c va´ng xa nu? cuo`i.
Ta´m me`o tu? ho?p không ngo`
Nhưng rõ`i chuyện sa´ng ngo`i nhu trua.
Đấu chân me`o se˜ phai mau
Nhưng me`o se˜ ma˜i o? lâu lo`ng ngu`i.

04122018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The 50th Cat Poem

I have been writing cat poems last two years.
This is my 50th cat poem.
The story began when Ashes was adopted in August.
Several years have passed since, but we felt like yesterday.
Then, came hungry Noel, who wandered for food.
We took him in more than a year ago, in Autumn
Ashes earned the title 'Princess' of the house
Because of her mild docile manner.
She has a very distinctive behavior:
She makes a gesture of covering her food with her paws.
She scratches the floor or carpet, many times
As if, she saves her food, or
That she buries the food she dislikes after some tasting bites.
Ashes rarely meows.
We rarely hear the loud meows of these two cats.
Noel meows some times.
His hair is all white but he has pink nose and pink paws.
Noel likes to be held(only by my wife).
When he wants to be held,
He lies on his back and he raises all his limbs.
Two cats are afraid of tooth brushing.
They both avoid human hands after sunset.
There are three persons in our house.
Noel allows only my wife to hold him.
Ashes likes to be held by our son.
However, two cats avoid me when I approach them.
This behavior is abnormal.
In the morning, they enjoy the food that I feed them.
However, any time when I attempted to pick them up
They walked away like they never knew me.
Recently, they want room service for their meals.
We must supply them daily fresh drinking water.
They use separate litter boxes for their bowels.
However for their bladder, any litter box is acceptable.
They play many wrestling matches.
They run along hallway like galloping horses.
They participate in evening praying time.
Noel just earned the new title 'Prince' of the house.
Now, cat Shadow is their new outside friend.
What will I write in my 51th cat poem?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

03012015

Translation of the Vietnamese poem

BA`I THO ME`O SÔ´ NAM MUOI - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Truyê?n me`o viê´t da˜ hai nam
Bây gio` cõ?ng la?i du´ng nam muoi ba`i.
Nga`y na`o Ashes vê` đây
Nam na`o tha´ng Ta´m nhu vu`a hôm qua.
Noel do´i qua´ kiê´m an
Mu`a Thu truo´c nuˇa, Noel va`o nha`.
Ashes Cô`ng Chu´a nha` na`y
Ti´nh ti´nh nh ho? nh nhe?, du´ng la` xu´ng danh.
Ngu`ng an, vô?i lâ´y chân ca`o
Dô` an không thi´ch cu`ng ca`o gi´a´u luôn.
Ashes thi` hiê´m khi meo
Nha` na`y me`o o? i´t nghe tiê´ng me`o.
Noel thii?nh thoa?ng meo meo
Lông to´a`n m`a` u tra´ng; muˇi, chân m`a` u hó`ng.
Noel la´i thi´ch ngu`o`i bô`ng
Khi na`o no´ mu`ô´n, na`m mo`i gio chân.
Hai me`o r´a´t so? da´nh rang
Khi na`o tro´i tô´i, tra´nh xa tay ngu`o`i.
Nha` na`y thi´ch co` ba ngu`o`i
Noel chi? thi´ch vo? tôi aˇm bô`ng.
Ashes la`i mê´n con tôi.
Khi tôi gâ`n to´i, hai con tra´nh du`ng.
Chuye?n na` y khong m`a` y bi` nh thuo`ng.
Sa´ng thi` vô?i va`m dô` tôi cho
Khi m`a` tôi muô´n aˇm bô`ng
Hai con la´m bô`ng nhu khong biê´t ngu`o`i.
Gâ`n d`ay chu´ng muô´n hâ`u pho`ng
Di`a an dua miê?ng no` pho`ng cho` an.
Nuo´c trong thay mo`i m`o`i nga` y
Di`a u` thi` pha`i m`o`i `nha` m`o`i con.
Da´i thi` truyê?n nho? ma` thô`i

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Châu trên, cháu dưới, tuy nói chúng nam.
Chúng chơi vật lớn nhiều lần
Hạnh lang chúng chạy như ở ngọt phi.
Cuối ngày tham dự cầu kính
Noel lên chúng làm 'Prince' nhà này.
Shadow bạn mới ở ngoài
Bạn tốt nam mới sẽ là gì đây?

03012015 3:00-4:00PM
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The Cat Paradise Is Here

Recently, Ashes has been more adorable
She loves to be embraced or held in folded arms.
She usually doesn't meow as her way of communication
But when she wants to be held, she will follow until being hold.
When my wife works on the upper room
She sits on the key board, as asking gesture for comforting hold.
Being held, her eyes appear like being mesmerized
She feels very happy, and she wags her long puffy tail very gently.
With her closed eyes, she breathes her gentle breaths and rhythm
Her lion face suddenly appears like that of a fairy.
Her personality has changed a great deal recently
Trusting my wife, she sleeps on her lap for hours.
As my wife lets her enjoy her trance-like sleep
She purrs her happy song: "The Cat Paradise Is Here".

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/25/2015

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

DI?A DA`NG ME`O DÂY

Gâ`n dây, Ashes dê˜ thuong
No´ ua nguo`i giu˜, a~m bô`ng tren tay.
Ashes cha?ng co´ meo meo
Nê´u ma` no´ muô´n, di theo xin bô`ng.
Vo? tôi la`m viê?c tren pho`ng
Trên ba`n da´nh chu¨, no´ ngô`i xin van.
Duo?c ôm, ma´t no´ mo ma`ng
Lo`ng dâ`y ha?nh phư´c, duôi da`i i nhe? dua.
Êm êm, ma´t nha´m, tho? đê` u
Ma?t nhu su tu?, bô`ng hiê`n nhu tiền.
Gâ`n dây, ti´nh da~ dô?i nhie` u
Tin nguo`i, no´ da~ ngu? yên ca? gio`
Vo? tôi đê` no´ na`m lo`ng
Me`o kho` ca khu´c: "Di?a Da`ng Me`o Dây".

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/25/2018
The Eyes Of Miss Son Tây - Translation Poem Of Quang Du˜Ng: Dôi Ma´T Nguo`I Son Tây

You came here from Son city, running away from enemy
I also left home since participating in war activity
I have been far away from Bâ´t Ba?t many days
Blue evenings see no Ba Vî` mountain.

Your forehead caries the country sky
Your eyes are like well water of village
I have longed for Doa`i with white clouds very much
Have you also mourned many days? ...

Have you seen my mother somewhere?
Many corpses of old people piled up on rice paddies
I've longed for my little young brother
So many children corpses floated down rivers

Since arrival of autumn, many people fled from enemy
Desolated places annexed desolated places
Many streams of tears have flown ground of dry laterite
Have your tears overflown many days? ...

The eyes of miss Son Tây
Filled with worries one wandering evening
Mourned for gardens and rice paddies without ceasing.

When can one return to visit fields of Buong Câ´n
To watch amber rice fields around Sa`i Son mountain
Da´y River that flows slowly through Phu? Quô´c
And kite flute that sings late into a moonlit night?

When I have a chance to meet you again
That will be the day of peace with many happy songs
And old seasons of warfare already left behind.
Will you ever think of me?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/26/2017
Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese Poem of QUANG DƯNG:

DÔI MẶT NGƯỜI SƠN TÂY

Em về thành Son ch strategies v? Tởi tôi chinh chiến chi?n cung ra di Cách biệt bao ngày quê B?t B?t Ch?u xanh không th?y nu´i Ba Vì

Vàng trân em mang tr?i quê hương Ma´t em nhu nuo´c giê´ng thôn la`ng Tới nho´ x? Đòi mây tr?ng l?m Em da~ bao ngày em nh? thuong? ...


Dôi m?t ngu?i Son Tây U u?n chi?u lưu l?c Thuong vuo`n ruô?ng không khuây


1949

QUANG DƯNG
The Fan - Translation Poem Of Nguyê˜N Bi´Nh: Ca´I Qua?T

This paper fan has sixteen ribs
On this fan, I pasted thousands of my heart's cravings.
River winds, mountain winds and forest winds
Will stop here when I utter my magic words.

South North winds, East West winds
Please serve my princess day and night.
Oh my dear, you are my princess
I'm an aristocrat returning from watching flowers.

There are scales of Pangolin on the sky
We say our vows to love each other forever.
As our witness, I keep this fan
Which opens and closes with my love for you, day and night.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/31/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NGUYÊ˜N BI´NH

CA´I QUa?T

Cái qu?t mu?i tám cái nan
Anh ph?t vào d?y muôn văn nh? nhung
Gió sông, gió núi, gió r?ng
Anh ni?m th?n chú thì ng?ng l?i này

Gió Nam B?c, gió Đông Tây
Hãy h?u công chúa thủy ngày, thủy đêm
Em oi công chúa là em
Anh là quan tr?ng di xem hoa v?

Trên gi?i có v?y tê tê
Đội bên u?c th? duyên hãy tròn duyên
Qu?t này tr?ng d? làm tin
Dêm ngày khép m? tình duyên v?i nàng....

NGUYỄN BIÊN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The First Morning Of The Year 2015

Few hundred geese are flying by
They fly in successive groups,
Each follows the other in specific designs
As they fly, they make loud calls which echo afar.
Beating their wings without ceasing,
They measure the far reaching blue sky.
The high clear sky is filled with sunlight
These geese carry the golden sunlight on their wings
As they fly across the sky.
The sun is still shining from the east
I stand in the house looking to the west.
Around the foot of several Chinese pear trees
Sparrows and bluejays are searching for food.
On apple tree branches near the fishpond
Several small birds visit here by chance.
Near the house is a pair of cardinals.
From the top of a tall dead tree, the crows just left.
The golden sunlight pours down everywhere
Many dew diamonds hang on the lawn grasses.

1/1/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of the Vietnamese poem

BUÔ?I SA´NG DÂ`U NAM 2015 - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Mâ´y tram con ngô˜ng bay qua
Ngô˜ng bay nhiê`u nho´m, dô?i ha`ng theo nhau.
Vu`a bay ngô˜ng go?i thâ?t xa
Dâ?p di`u ca´nh vô˜, tro`i xanh tra?i da`i.
Tro`i cao dâ`y na´ng không mêy
Ngô˜ng mang a´nh na´ng bay ngang bâ`u tro`i.
Ma?t tro`i chiê´u tu? phuong dông
Trong nha` tôi du´ng nhi`n tro`i phi´a tài.
Chung quanh mã´y gô´c lê tâ`u
Va`i con chim se?, blue jay ti`m mô`i.
Trên ca`nh cây ta´o bên ho`
Va`i con chim nho? ti`nh co` ghe´ tham.
Bên nha`´ doi cardinal
Cây khô trô´ng va´ng, qu?a bay xa rô`i.
Na´ng va`ng dô? xuơ´ng kha´p noi
Di´nh trên ngo?n co?, kim cuong thâ?t nhiê`u.
1/1/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The Four Last Things

Among four last things:
Death, Judgement, Heaven and Hell
Hell, I can avoid.

I aim for Heaven
By loving God and humans
And by God's mercy.

Mary is my shield
She helps me through life journey
She brings me Jesus.

Jesus is my guide
He is The Way, Truth and Light
He is God divine.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/18/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The Fourth Of July

The Fourth of July

We celebrate Nation's Birth

Fireworks light up skies

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

07/01/2016

Translation into a Vietnamese Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NGA`Y DÔ?C LÂ?P MÔ`NG BÔ´N THA´NG BÂ?Y

Mô`i nam, tha`ng Bâ?y, mô`i ng Tu

La` y da?i hô?i vui mu`ng kha`p noi

Mu`ng nga`y tô? quô´c ra do`i

Vui dêm hoa pha`o sa`ng tro`i kha`p noi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

07/01/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The Kitty Hawk-Outer Banks Beach

I arrived at the beach just after mid-day

Hilton Garden Inn sits by the blue ocean under golden sunshine.

The blue sky connects with the blue ocean

But the ocean blue is darker than sky blue.

It's a beautiful, warm, sunny day

Under blue sky and silver clouds, ocean invites visitors to come.

Ocean waves repeatedly break and spread over brown sands.

Many people play with coming waves or bask themselves in the sun.

White breakers roll over blue ocean

Successive waves follow each other to break at shore line.

Several pairs of pelicans rapidly flap their wings

Few dozens of pigeons rest on the pier roof.

From the fourth floor of the hotel, I can see very far

Many miles long arching line connects the sky and the ocean.

I sit and watch blue sky and blue ocean

While ocean waves continue their never ending songs like thousands lullabies.

8/4/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:
BA~I BIÊ?N KITTY HAWK-OUTER BANKS

To´i dây, tro`i mo´i qua´ trua
Hilton kha´ch sa?n, biê?n xanh, na´ng va`ng.
Tro`i xanh nô´i biê?n mât u xanh
Nhung ma` mât u biê?n dâm xanh hon tro`i.
Hôm nay na´ng â`m, de?p tro`i
Tro`i xanh, mây tra´ng, biê?n mo`i ngu`i tham.
Ca´t nau, so´ng vô`~n, nuo´c lan
Nguo`i choi vo´i so´ng, nguo`i na`m na´ng phoi.
Nuo´c xanh, bo?t so´ng tra´ng phau
So´ng sau, so´ng truo´c theo nhau vô`~ bo`.
Bay mau, mây ca?p bô` nong
Bô` câu mây chu?c, dâ?u choi ma´i nha`.
Lâ`u tu kha´ch sa?n, nhi`n xa
Vo`ng cung, tro`i biê?n nô´i nhau da?m da`i.
Tôí ngo`i, nga´m biê?n tro`i xanh
Ri` ra`o so´ng vô`~ nhu nga`n lo`i ru.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
8/4/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The Life Of A Feral Cat

Oh my God! The cat had died.  
How short it is for the life of a feral cat!  
Just some days ago, 
This cat hid in my back yard,  
This cat basked in the sun, near my evergreen hedge. 
This cat was in her early adulthood.  
She just mated with another male cat.  
She followed her daily routines. 
Day and night, she patrolled around my garden and yard.  
Last month, thick white snow covered the ground.  
On this white snow, printed footprints of her lone walks.  
How unfortunate it was for her, last night. 
While passing the road, she was killed by a vehicle. 
She lay dead, with her spread legs, on the road.  
Fortunately, she died in one piece.  
Her life was so short, it spanned only two winters. 
I buried this cat near the foot of a white pine tree. 
This place marks the end of a feral cat.

3/17/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

MÔ?T DO`I ME`O HOANG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ôi thôi, me`o da˜ chê´t rô`i  
Sao ma` qu´a nga´n mô?t do`i me`o hoang!  
Hôm na`o, me`o nă´p sân sau  
Me`o na`m phoi na´ng bê?n ha`ng thô`ng xanh.  
Me`o na`y dang dô? thanh xuân  
Mo´i mây tuâ`n tru`c â’n yêu cha`ng bô´n phuong  
Do`i me`o, theo lê? bi`nh thuo`ng  
Đêm nga`y tuâ`n tiê`u quanh vuo´n quanh sân.  
Tha´ng qua, tuyê´t tra´ng phu? dâ`y  
Me`o den dê? la?i dâ´u chă`n dô?c ha`nh.  
Đêm qua xuí se?o la´m svo  
Qua duo`ng xe du?ng, me`o na`m giang chăn.
May mà ça’i chế’t toa’n thây
Do’i me’o nga’n ngu?i hai mu’a dòng thôi
Xa’c me’o, chôn ca?nh gô’c thômg
Noi na’y ghi dâ’u mô’t do’i me’o hoang.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/17/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The Life Of A Pumpkin Begins At Its Pollination, When, Does Human Life Begin?

Now, the spring season is almost over.

My Asian pear trees are loaded with green baby fruits.

Tulip garden already closed its season.

In my lush garden, mustard greens bolster flowers.

Many butterflies and bees convene here.

Koi fish joyfully swim under dawning light.

Red Knockout roses bloom around my Koi pond.

Under blue sky and silver clouds, breezes softly touch rose petals.

A metal fence sits at the end of a nearby tennis court.

Horizontally on this fence, a long pumpkin vine crawls

Under blue sky and on white fence, yellow pumpkin flowers bloom.

I sip a cup of coffee with its rising smoke of sweet aroma

While I carefully spread pollen with q-tip in my other hand.

In place of insects, I pollinate the pumpkin flower.

Just in few days, a new pumpkin will grow to fit my folded palm.

I know for sure, by pollinating the female flower with pollen,

The life of this new pumpkin begins at this very moment.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

June,2016
CUỘ?C DO`I TRA´I BI´I BA´T DÂ`U KHI THU? PHÂ´N, KHI NA`O DO`I NGUO`I BA´T DÂ`U?

Bây gio` sa´p hê´t mu`a Xuân
Ha`ng lê tâ`u da˜ dâ`y ca`nh tra´i non.
Vuo`n hoa tulip ta`n rô`i
Vuo`n rau xanh muo´t, ca?i ngô`ng trô? bông.
Nhô?n nhi?p, ong buo´m vê` đông
Bi`nh minh na´ng mo´i, Koi boi rô?n ra`ng.
Quanh hô`, hô`ng do? Knockout
Tro`i xanh, mây tra´ng, gio´ lay ca´nh mê`m.
Ra`o sân tennis gâ`n bên
Mô?t giây bi´ do? leo trên ra`o na`y.
Tro`i xanh, ra`o tra´ng, bông va`ng
Suong dêm lo´ng la´nh bông va`ng, la´ xanh.
Ca` phê thom kho´i, uô´ng dâ`n
Tay kia Q-tip phả´n va`ng nhe? thoa
Tôi la`m ông mô´i, ba` mai
Cho` va`i nga`y nu~a, bi´ vu`a lo`ng tay.
Nhu?y hoa du?c c?i giao nhau

Cuô?i do`i tra´i bi´ ba´t dâ`u tu´ dÂy.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

June, 2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The Loves Of The Mountain And The Water -
Translation Poem Of Ta?n Da`: Ti`Nh Non Nuo´C

The Water and the Mountain cherish their deep hearty vows
But Water flows and flows without returning to the Mountain.
Honoring their vows and promises
The Mountain stands alone as the Water has not yet returned
The high Mountain continues her longing and waiting
Her tears flow like a stream because of days and months of waiting.
Her beautiful body frame has shrunk in size
Her beautiful hair has been covered with white snow and dew.
In western sky, the sun is setting
Her pearl beauty is fading away like golden hue.
The Mountain is high but is young in her age
She remembers the Water even the Water forgets her.
Even if rivers might dry up and the stones worn
Their old vows remain as long as the Mountain and Water exist.
Did the high Mountain already know?
The Water flows to the sea but returns to his source by raining.
The Water and the Mountain will always meet
Please tell the Mountain not to feel sorrowful.
Even though the Water continues flowing away
Oh Mountain, be happy, because mulberry fields are lavishly green.
For thousand years they swore to be united as a couple
The Mountain and the Water never forgot their vows.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/5/2017

Above is translation poem of Ta?n Da`'s poem:

TI`NH NON NUO´C

Nu`c non n?ng m?t l?i th?,
Nu`c di, di mãi, không v? cùng non.
Nh? l?i 'nguy?n nu?c th? non',
Nu`c di chua l?i, non còn d?ng không.
Non cao nh?ng ngóng cùng trần,
Su?i tuôn dòng l? ch? mong tháng ngày,
Xuong mai m?t n?m hao g?y,
Tóc mây mày mái đã đầy tuyết siu sông.
Trái tây ngã bóng tà đường,
Càng phơi v? ng?c nét vàng phôi pha.
Non cao tu?i v?n chưa già,
Non thế i nh? nü?c, nü?c mà quên non.
Dù cho sông c?n déjà mòn,
Còn non, còn nü?c, hãy còn th? xua.
Non cao đã biệt hay chưa?
Nü?c non h?i ng? c?n luôn,
B?o cho non ch? có buồn làm chi.
Nü?c kia dù hay còn di,
Ngàn đầu xanh t?t non thì c? vui.
Nghìn nam giao u?c k?t đôi,
Non non nü?c nü?c không ngời l?i th?.

TA?N DA`

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The Other Bank Of Harrisburg Susquehanna River

From the sixth floor of a building on a river bank
I see southward flow of the wide and long Susquehanna.
Earlier this morning, light snow fell
Now, rising temperature turns snow into rains.
Tall buildings sit on this side of the river
On the other side, sloping ground spreads along the river bank.
Accumulated snow appears like white cotton
But falling rain melts snow into running water.
Far away, rain mists cover slopes of a mountain range
Morning sky dresses in melancholy of a sunless winter day.
On a long bridge that crosses over Susquehanna,
Rivers of car headlights flow across the river from both banks.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/29/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

BO` BÊN KIA THA`NH PHÔ´ HARRISBURG

Tu` lâ`u sô´ sa´u nhi`n ra
Sông Harrisburg rô?ng da`i, xuôi nam.
Sa´ng nay mua tuyê´t lua thua
Nhung rô`i tro`i å´m tha`nh ra mua nga`y.
Bên na`y thà`nh phô´ lâ´u cao
Bên kia dô´i diê?n, dô´c da`i bo` sông.
Lua thua tuyê´t tra´ng nhu bông
Nhung vi` mua bu?i, tuyê´t трõi, tan dâ´n.
Xa xa, dâ`y nu´i suong mua
Bà`u tro`i không na´ng, buô`n nga`y mu`a đong.
Câ`u da`i nô´i mô?t do`ng sông
De`n xe xuôi nguo?c, hai do`ng qua sông.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/29/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Are your seventeen or eighteen? *

Let my hands caress you all the time.

Thick or thin, you always open into a triangle shape

Large or narrow, you always have a hole for an inserted stick.

The hotter one feels, the more one wants a cooler breeze

One loves you during the night and even more during the day

Your rosy cheeks are lovely, thanks to a special fruit

Even lords or kings love you as their special.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/31/201

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of HÔ` XUÂN HUONG:

CA´I QUÃ?T GIÃ´Y

Mu?i b?y hay là mu?i tám dây? *

Cho ta yêu d?u ch?ng r?i tay.

M?ng d?y ch?ng ?y chành ba góc,


Càng nóng bao nhiêu càng mu?n mát,

Yêu dêm chưa phải l?i yêu ngày.
Hằng hằng mà phận duyên với妳，
Chúa đương vua yêu một cái này

HỒ` XUÂN HUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Today is September 22nd
Which is the first day of Autumn.
Under azure sky, white sunshine and sparse clouds
Dogwood leaves have turned into reddish brown.
I watch my yard from behind my house sliding door
Several cats rest with their noon nap under my picnic table.
Sounds of running chain saws come from my neighbor's yard
Where one half of a giant maple tree canopy has disappeared
The circumference of this tree trunk is about four arm-lengths
This tree has been at least thirty years old.
It has very big trunk and many big boughs
The owner was afraid of its falling so decided to cut it down.
Suddenly, passing breezes carry with them very strong bad odor
Because a manure truck is spreading brown liquid over harvested cornfield.
I plan to take a leisure walk around my yard
After having my noon nap of the first day of Autumn
However, I better stay inside and keep all doors shut
The sky is beautiful but the air is filled with "brown perfume".

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

9/22/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NGOA`I KIA TRO`I DE?P, KHI´ DÂ`Y HOI PHÂN

Hôm nay tha´ng Chi´n, ham hai
La`´ nga`y chi´nh thu´c di va`o mu`a Thu.
Tro`i xanh, na´ng tra´ng, mây thua
La´ cây dogwood nga? m̀`u do? nau.
Tôi tu` sau cu?a nga´m sân
Mâ`y con me`o ngu? giâ´c trua, gâ`m ba`n.
Va?ng tu` ha´ng xo´m tiê´ng cua
Cây phong da?i thu? nu?a cây ca´t rô`i.
Cây na´y thân m̀`y tay ôm
Tuô?i thi` cu~ng qu´a ba muoi nam rô`i.
Chu? ra`ng gó´c lo´n, ca`nh to
So? ra`ng cây dô?, ca´t rô`i hê´t lo.
Bâ´t ngo`, gio´ na?ng mu`i hôi
Dô`ng ngô mo´i ga?t, phân bo` tra?i nhanh.
Tôi thi` di?nh da?o quanh sân
Sau khi tôi ngu? giâ´c trua dâ`u mu`a
Nhung thôi da`nh o? trong nha`
Ngoa`i kia tro`i de?p, khi´ dâ`y hoi phân.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

9/22/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The Story Of Ashes

This cat is so lovable
But at times, she gets irritable
Especially when her claws are trimmed
Or when she is held against her wish.

This cat got her best luck,
Because she almost met her demise
Someone dropped her here one night
And never returned to pick her up.

This cat is named Ashes
Because most of her hair is grayish
With some brown corn hair covers her back
And some white patches under her belly.

Not too long ago, she was just little
She followed people as a happy kitten
She was loved and taken care of very well.
And she developed a very beautiful mane.

It was so painful and unfortunate
When her long hair needed to be trimmed
Clinic changed her into a tiny lion by mistake
And suddenly she became more timid than a rabbit.

Now, this cat is almost one year old
She is well known for catching stink bugs.
Sometimes, a fly couldn't escape her tug
Hundred of ants died under her paws.

She basks herself in sunlight
While resting on a towel near a glass door.
She wags her long squirrel tail
While blinking her eyes in happiness.

5/19/2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Translation of a Vietnamese poem:

TRUYỆ*N CON ME`O TRO (Ashes)- Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Con me`o na`y dê˜ thuong
Nhưng đôi khi nó?i no´ng,
Vi` không muô´n bi? bô`ng
Hay khi bi? ca´t mo´ng

Con me`o na`y sô´ hên
Suy´t nu~a th„nh mây kho´i,
Chu? cu~ th„? di đ„m
Rô`i không tro? la?i do´n.

Me`o na`y tên la` Tro
Bo?i vi` l„ng no´ xa´m
Lung ph„ m„`u r„u ng„
Duo`i bu?ng va`i v„t tra´ng.

Nga`y na`o be´ ti` teo
Theo ngu`i, me`o ha?nh ph„ c.
Me`o duo?c ngu`i thuong nu„i
Lo´n l„n, bo`m de?p la´m.

Kh„ thay con me`o non
L„ng da`i ca´n ca´t xe´n
Me`o th„nh su tu? con
Lo`ng nha`t hon tho? d„.

Me`o na`y g„nh th„i noi
Chuyen ngh„` tr„ bo? xi´t
Ruô`i no´ ba´t dam con
Dua tang tram con kiê´n.

Me`o phoi na´ng trên khan
Na´m ben cu?a ki´nh lo´n.
Me`o v„y du„i so´cda`i
Mat lim dim ha?nh ph„ c.

5/19/2013
Inside a house, a swinging hammock emits creaking sounds,
A dog sleeps slightly on top of the front door-steps,
A shade of tree floats near a hedge,
Deserted night, quiet people, tranquil landscape.

An old man rests on his back, in the middle of his yard,
Silver moonlight glitters through betel palm leaves.
A little boy stands leaning over a bamboo bed,
He watches the shadow of a cat moving around his legs.

Several young country girls gather by the well
They walk home happily together in small groups,
Two heavy water cans rest on their shoulders
Rhythmic sounds from their loads enter a bamboo-lined alley.

Inside the hamlet, it is now after the midnight
Sounds of rice pounding completely stopped.
Setting moon is sitting on a mountain top
Fire worms fly across a body of black water.

Sounds from a snail shell hoot insistently
Shaking winds cause a row of old bamboo trees to grind.
Stars of heavens fall like tears, one by one
Smoky mists on the field cover shades of dreams.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/8/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese Poem of DOA`N VAN CU`
Dêm va`ng, ngu?i im, c?nh l?ng t?.

Ông lão n?m choi ? gi?a sân,
Tàu cau l?p loáng ánh trang Ngân.
Th?ng cu d?ng v?n bên thành ch?ng,
Ng?m bóng con mèo quy?n du?i chân.

Bên gi?ng, dam cô gái x? quê
T?ng dàn vui v? r? nhuau v?,
Trên vai n?ng triu d?i th?ng nu?c,
Kiu k?t di vào l?i c?ng tre.

Trong xóm gi? l?u quá n?a dêm,
Ti?ng chày giã g?o dã ng?ng im.
Trang tà h? xu?ng ngang d?u núi,
Dom dóm bay qua d?i nu?c den.

Ti?ng ?c tr?n ch?i rúc th?t tha,
Gi? lay cót két r?ng tre già.
Sao tr?i t?ng chi?c roi thành l?,
Suong khói bên d?ng ? bóng mo.

DOA`N VAN CU`
(Ngày nay)

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
The Sun Shines Beautifully This Morning

The sun shines beautifully this morning
But temperature turns colder by gusts of wind.
Now early in the Spring, most branches just start to bud
I drive my car slowly and I watch the sky and clouds.
Cherry blossoms are now in their full bloom
Their strand-like branches flow like hair strands with pink blossoms
These strands sway gently in the winds
Like flowing long hair strands of a fairy.
There are magnolia trees near roadsides
Their petals sail in the air as they ride on coats of winds.
Young blades of wheat embrace lovely sunshine
Spring sunshine dances with them in waving green fields.
Young green grasses spread like new carpets on house yards
Yellow, red, white flowers and golden sunshine cover green lawns.

04242015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

SA´NG NAY NA´NG DE?P QU´A CHU`NG

Sa´ng nay na´ng de?p qua´ chu`ng
Nhung tro´i tro? la?nh gio´ tu`ng con bay.
Dâ`u xuân ca`nh mo´i na?y mÃª m
Xe tôi la´i châ?m, nga´m mây nga´m tro´i.
Anh Da`o gio` da~ no? bông
Ca`nh nhu ma´i to´c bông hô`ng khoe tuo.i.
Gio´ dua ca`nh nhe? ru mo`i
Ca`nh nhu tiên nu~ buông loi to´c da`i.
Bên duo`ng, Magnolia
Trôi theo bu´m gio´, ca`nh hoa tha? mi`nh.
La´ non ôm na´ng xuân ti`nh
Na´ng xuân nhâ?y vo´i triê?u nghi`n ma? xanh.
Co? non tra?i tha?m sân nha´
Hoa va`ng tra´ng do?, na´ng va`ng, co? xanh.

04242015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Suddenly, sound of past sorrow vibrates shade of trees
Shoe prints of go-away person aren't yet erased
Hands lay there with no dated days or months
Love begs to return to fox-tail flowers

Season's green leaves also start to turn red
Only thing that left here is the regret of my youthful days
My dream suddenly woke up and image was gone
And feelings of fading knock me once.

My memories are as sad as my sighs
My nights sink into cries about my coming time
My happiness is separated by the dark night
I lost the time, I missed a smile..

My life is so sad, like that of dry hays
Oh, my dear, I feel similar to a mist
Going home, I shield myself from cold air with my small hands
I feel my innocent years are getting frozen gradually...

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/9/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHA˜ CA:

THANH XUÂN

Ch?t ti?ng bu?n xua d?ng bóng cây
Ngu?i di chua d?t d?u ch?n giày
Bàn tay n?m dó không ngày tháng
Tình ái xin v? v?i c? may

Và lá mùa xanh cung d? d?n
Còn dây ni?m h?i ti?c thanh xuân
Gi?c mo choàng d?y tan hình bóng
Và n?i tàn phai gõ m?t l?n

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
K? ni?m s?u nhu ti?ng th? dài
D?m chim trong ti?ng khóc tương lai
T?m xa h?nh ph?c b?ng d?m t?i
Tôi m?t th?i gian l? n? cu?i...

D?i s?ng ôi bu?n nhu c? khô
Này anh, em cung t? suông mù
Khi v? tay nh? che tr?i rét
Nghe giá bằng mòn h?t tu?i tho...

NHA˜ CA

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
There Is No Lizard Calling At Night Here

Tonight, the night appears so long to me
I woke up at midnight and I couldn't fall back to sleep.

Last night, I went to bed on my regular bed time
After writing and editing several of my poems.

I blamed a can of coke in the evening to be the cause.
I fell asleep easily then I woke up after few hours.

I curled myself completely still to bring back my sleep
However my eyes felt full of energy and didn't want to close.

I listened to the tic tac sounds of the wall clock
Which brought back memories of lizards making night calls
Memories of battle flares brighten up the night sky
Strings of B-52 bombs exploding not far away from Saigon

I don't have good sleep tonight
But I have no fear that rocket will fall on my roofs.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/29/2015

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NOI DÂY KHÔNG CO´ THA?CH SU´NG KÈU DÊM
Dêm nay sao bỗng qua đây
Nu?a dêm thưc giảc thể` la` thưc luôn.
Tò`i qua, đi ngủ? bi`nh thưo`ng
Sau khi tôi việt, su?a tho va`i ba`i.
Cha`c vi` tôi uò`ng coca
Sau va`i gio` nguy? thể` la` tinh luôn.
Na`m yên, cô` gió nguy? ngon
Ma`t sao ra`oho?nh, na`m co` trên giu?ng.
Dò`ng hò` ti`c ta`c trên tui`ng
La`m tôi tui`ng nho` tháo?ch su`ng keu` đêm
Nho` thò`i ho?a pha`o soi đêm
Bom chu`m dêm nở? không xa Saigon
Dêm nay không giả`c nguy? ngon
Nhung ma``hệt so? da?n roi ma`i nha`.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/29/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
There Lie Two Frogs In My Annville Paradise Koi Pond

There lie two frogs in my Koi pond
One is big and the other small.
They hide near a lily pad
And submerge in clear water to cover their backs.

They expose their brown greenish heads
As they camouflage themselves with green lily pads.
These frogs are my new spring guests
Quietly they face away from mid-spring sunset.

They are my two new pets
I can watch them but I cannot pet.
When they feel not safe
They jump into water for their new hiding place.

As I watch them, the bigger frog starts to croak
He has a friend but he needs a mate.
The sun is going to sleep and the night creeping in
He has the whole night to croak for a date.

5/14/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
They Are My Time Keepers

Usually I wake up at five o'clock in the morning
On my work day as well as on my day off.
Sometimes, I stay in bed a little longer when I don't go to work
So some friends may not say that I'm not flexible.

My two cats usually await outside my closed bedroom door
And usually they are there before I open the door.
Sometimes I stay longer in bed just to test their behavior
To hear, if they meow for me to open the door

Usually, they scratch the door gently with their paws
And usually, they scratch and then they pause
As if they give me time to respond to their call
Before they make the last choice of urgent call.

This means there is a silent truce before they pound on the door.
Their pounding urgency is clearly announced like their fire siren.
Surely enough, I jump out of bed and the door is immediately opened.
Happily, they follow me to their feeding place in the kitchen.

01202018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is Vietnamese version of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CHU´NG LA` NGUO`I GIU˜ GIO` CHO TÔI

Thuo`ng thi` tôi thu´c dâ?y nam gio` sa´ng
Nga`y tôi nghi? hay nga`y pha?i di la` m
Nhung nga`y nghi? dôi khi tôi na´ m la´n
Dê? ba?n tôi không co´ co´ than van.

Hai con me´o thu`o`ng do?i tôi ngoa`i cu?a
Va` ngo´i do´, sa~n cho` buo´c tôi ra
Nhung dôi khi tôi na` m thêm chu´t nu~a
Dê? cho` nghe nê´u me`o se~ kho´c than.

Theo lê? thu`o`ng, chu´ng go~ tay thâ?t nhe?
Va` thu`o`ng thi`, sau khi go~ cho` xem
Nhu thể? no´ cho tôi gio` su?a soa?n
Truo´c khi du`ng kê´ cho´t: tô´i hâ?u tho.

Yên la?ng du´t, khi thân me`o dâ?p cu?a
Tiê´ng dâ?p to nhu cu´u ho?a co`i vang
Tôi lâ?p tu´c nha?y ra` va` mo? cu?a
Hai con me`o sung suo´ng to´i pho`ng an.

01202018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
This Plate Tastes Better

I woke up earlier this morning.
According to weather news, snow is expected to fall
However, snow doesn’t come yet.
To welcome the day, I boil the water for daily use.
I mix one packet of oat meal with boiling water
In a small thermos.
Gently, I stir the mix to prevent it from sticking together
I turn on the bright light in the kitchen
Running down from upstairs, two cats are awaiting.
Holding the hot cup of milk coffee in my hands
I sip my coffee slowly while its vapors gently rise.
The cats are not too hungry
So I make them wait as I write their poems.
It’s very cold outside.
With strong north winds blowing,
The temperature is reaching ten degrees Fahrenheit.
I divide their can food into two equal halves.
Ashes tastes her food and goes to the other room
To rest on top of their cat tower.
Noel finishes her food and approaches other plate.
Afraid that Noel will eat too much
I bring this plate to Ashes on top of the cat tower.
Ashes tastes the food and walks away.
She goes to the other plate.
There are few little clumps left on this plate
Ashes licks the plate and she awaits there.
I transfer the food from the other plate to this one.
Immediately Ashes cleans this plate.
What does this mean?
Does the same food taste better on different plate?

1/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

DI˘A NA`Y NGON HON - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN
Sa`ng nay tôi dâ?y so´m hon
Theo tin khi´ tuo?ng tuyê´t roi bày gio`.
Nhưng ma` tuyê´t la?i chua roi
Do´n nga`y, tôi nà`u nuo´c sôi sa˜ng sa`ng.
Oat meal mò?t go´i pha va`o
Dề`u tay tôi khuâ´y cho vu`a miê?ng an.
Bâ?t de`n, pho`ng bè´p sa´ng choang
Tu` trận lâ`u xuố´ng, me`o na`m cho` dây.
Ca`` phế su`ä a no`ng câ`m tay
Chà`m chà?m tôi nhâ´p, nhe? nha`ng kho´i bay.
Hai me`o chua do´i la´m dâu
Tro`i co`n dang so´m, tôi la`m ba`i tho.
Ngoa`i kia tro`i la?nh la´m co
Phâ`n an tôi se? la`m dôi
Ashes nê´m thu?, lên cho`i na`m choi.
Noel thong tha` an xong
Thể´ rô`i no´ la?i ma`t do´m di˜a kia.
So? me`o an qu´a phà`n an
Tôi mang di˜a`a câ´t trên tâ`ng cho`i cao.
Ashes nê´m thu?, cha?ng an
No´ la?i di`u`xu´ng xem tham di˜a`a ngu`oi.
Di˜a`a na`y co`n chu´t ma` thôi
Ashes liê´m sa?ch, la?i ngô`i cho` dây
Dô` an tôi chuyê?n di`a`a na`y
Chi? trong chô`c la´t di˜a`a na`y hê`t ngay.
Thể´ na`y thi` no`i la`m sao
Dô` an cu`ng thu´, di`a`a na`y ngon hon?

1/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
This poem is my small gift for you, my dear.

In these verses, I wrap in my heart and mind.

Together, in our vast shared ocean of life

We navigate through high and low tides.

Thank you very much, all the time

That under same roofs, we share our lives

On sunny days as well as rainy nights.

We enjoy our peaceful sleep side by side.

Your wrapping arms and hair fragrance

Still remind me of our wedding vows.

My heart is filled with my love for you.

This poem is my small gift for our anniversary.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/9/2015

For our anniversary.

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

VÅ` N THO ANH TA?NG KIM-MAI

Chu´t qua` nho nho? ta?ng em

Ba`i tho anh ta?ng, go´i em t`âm t`inh.
Biể?n do`i, so´ng nuo´c mông mênh
Do`i nguo`i trôi nô?i, chu´ng mi`nh co´ nhau.
Ca´m on hon bô´n chu?c nam
Dêm mua nga`y na´ng, lo`ng dâ`y thuong nhau.
Bên nhau giâ´c ngu? hiê`n ho`a
Tay ôm, huong to´c nha´c nga`y cuo´i nhau.
Lo`ng anh ti`nh vâ˜n tra`n dâ`y
Tho na`y qu`a ta?ng mu`ng nga`y là´y nhau.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/9/2015

Ky? niê?m nga`y tha`nh hôn

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
This Saturday is the first day of spring.
Usually, I trim branches or graft fruit trees on this day.
Unfortunately, I was under bad weather
So I stay inside my house, looking out.
Daffodils began to open their first white and yellow flowers.
My Daffodil gardens will be in full bloom for Easter Sunday.
Maple trees sprout forth their red purple buds.
Asian pear trees have only bare brown branches.
Lawn grasses start to grow their greener blades
Several small birds hop around looking for fat worms
Koi pond waterfalls flow curtains of water.
Filter pumps just start filtering so water is not yet clear.
During winter months, Koi fish stayed low at bottom of ponds.
Now they are not hungry yet because water is still chilly cold.
Inside wooden fences that enclose my swimming pool
Five kittens are resting and basking in golden sun rays.

03202016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

HÔM NAY THU´ BÂ?Y DÂ`U XUÂN

Hôm nay thu´ bâ?y, dâ`u u xuân
Thuo`ng thi` tôi se˝ti?a ca`nh, tha´p cây.
Cha?ng may, tho`i tiê´t la`m dau
Tha`nh ra tôi nghi? trong nha`, nhi`n ra.
Daff’dil cho´m no? tra´ng, va`ng
Hoa na`y se~ rô? va`o tuâ`n Easter
Cây phong, chó`i ti´m nhu´ ra
Lê tâ`u ca`nh vâ˜n mô?t mât mã`u nâu thô?i.
Co? sân dang ti?nh la?i rô`i
Va`i con chim nho? tì`m tru`n, nhâ?y sân.
Hô` Koi, tha´c nuo´c buông ma`n
Ma´y bom mo´i mo?, nuo´c na`y chua trong.
Mu`a dông, ca´ nã´ p da´y hô`
Dâ`u u xuân, nuo´c la?nh, ca´ không do´i mô`i.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Ha`ng ra`o vây ki´n hô` boi
Nam con me`o nghi?, na`m hong na´ng va`ng va`ng.

03202016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
This Saying Gave Me Good Smiles  (Haiku)

'Today is a Smile'

This saying is near roadside

That gave me good smiles.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/15/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
This Spring Has Been Three Days Old At The Cat Paradise

Today is Friday, March the twenty third
Snow storm Toby arrived three days ago.
This Spring has been also three days old
But thick blanket of snow still covers my front and back yards.
Under amber sunlight, white clouds and the blue sky
White snow covers house roofs, and pool brown benches.
On a big mulberry tree, there is no squirrel to see
A red robin perches on this tree then it flies away quickly.
There are few crows on a tree top at the end of my back yard
They perch there and caw their friends to meet.
Purple flower buds cover my maple tree twigs
These buds will be ready to bloom their Spring in one week.
White pines stretch their long branches to bask in amber sunlight.
Koi pond waterfalls glitter as bright sun shines on them.
Ice and snow in my Koi pond already melted
But water is too cold, so fish stay at the deep pond bottom.
Thick snow banks sit around pond edges
From a snow-covered rose garden, Monkey* jumped over pool fence
Black-Pearl* creeps carefully around my house
He places his paws carefully to avoid them from getting wet.
From my house to a nearby evergreen hedge
He steps on the same old footprints on the way out and back.
Behind my house and near the swimming pool
Other cats bask in the sun, while wagging their tails or watching the sky.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/23/2018
*My free range cats

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MU`A XUÂN TUÔ?I DA~ BA NGA`Y O? CAT PARADISE

Tha´ng Ba, thu´ Sa´u, ham ba
Tuyê´t Toby da~ ba nga`y o? dây
Mu`a Xuân tuô?i cu~ng ba nga`y
Tuyê´t dâ`y co`n phu? sân nha` truo´c sau.
Na`ng va`ng, mây tra`ng, tro`i xanh
Ma`i nhà` tuyể´t tra`ng, bang nâu tuyể´t na`m.
Cây dâu cha?ng thà` y so´c dâu
Cardinal do? dâ?u ca`nh rò`i bay.
Cuớ`i sân, vâ´t vuo?ng ca`nh cao
Va`i con qu?a to´i, kêu nhau ho?p da`n.
Cây phong nu? ti´m dâ`y ca`nh
Chi? mò?t tuà`n nu`a nu? na`y no? Xuân.
Ca`nh thùng ôm na`ng xoa?i da`i
Hô` Koi thà´c cha?y, na`ng va`ng long lanh.
Hô` Koi, tuyể´t da´ vu`a tan
Nuo´c hò` co`n la?nh, ca´ na`m duo´i sầu.
Bo` hò` tuyể´t tra`ng ngò`i cao
Vuo`n hò`ng tuyể´t phu?, Monkey* nha`y ra`o.
BlackPearl* ro´n re´n quanh nha`
Nhe? nha`ng da?t buo´c tra`nh la`m uo´t chàn.
Tu` nha` cho to´i ra`o xanh
Di, vê` me`o chi? da?t chàn lô´i mo`n.
Sau nha` gâ`n chò` hò` boi
Mà`y me`o suo?i na`ng, vâ`y duôi, nhi`n tro`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/23/2018
* tên me`o

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tho Mô?Ng Trong Tia Na´Ng

Co´ gi` tho mô?ng trong tia na´ng
Tôí vo´i tay lên, hu´ng na´ng va`ng
Bi`nh minh na´ng mo´i de?p hon lu?a
Mu`ng nga`y, suong so´m mo´i vu`a tan.
Ôm cây na´ng mo´i ti`nh chan chu´a
La´ rung, hoa na´ng nhâ?y trên sân
Tôí vo´i tay lên thêm lâ`n nu˜a
Ha?nh phu´c lo`ng tôí ngâ?p na´ng va`ng

11/3/13

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Suddenly, there is a strong wind storm.

When strong gusts blow, they steal away many autumn leaves.

Trees are bent, their branches try to hang on for their bumpy rides.

Yellow leaves are sad because of their forceful farewell.

These leaves beg to the winds: 'why in such a hurry, Give us another day to share our love with our mother trees'.

Mother trees had nourished their leaves day and night

Wishing that when these leaves die, they will rest by the foot of their trees.

Usually, fallen leaves drop down near the foot of their trees

When they decay, they return nourishment to their mother trees.

All nourishing ingredients will be absorbed

Then they will burst into young buds next springs.

Usually, after Fall and Winter have passed

New saps flow through big and small branches as cold grounds warm up

Then these branches will be covered with Spring white flower clusters.

These flowers and golden sunlight will spread soft carpets on my driveway.

Now, unfortunately, storm winds shake these branches violently

They pluck off many leaves and toss them far into the air.

The leaves try very hard to cling on with their little arms.
But the winds shake them continuously and they are losing their grips.

As storm winds blow harder and harder in bursts

These yellow leaves tremble, begging thousand times more.

Finally, losing their grips,

these leaves are tossed into the air like tiny boats

Which are sunk by their grief filled to their rims.

Now, as bare trees, they raise their thousand awaiting arms.

All their yellow leaves are gone,

Only one thing left for them to hold

Is the Sadness of Fall and Winter Cold.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/2/2014

Translation of Vietnamese poem Nga`n Ca´nh Tay Cho` by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NGA`N CA´NH TAY CHO`

Bô˜ng rung, tro`i nô?i con giông

Mô˜i khi gio´ thô?i, la´ thu roi dâ`y.

Cây nghiêng, ca`nh cô´ van na`i

La´ va`ng tu´c tuo?i bo? ca`nh ra di.

La´ than: 'vô?i va~ la`m gi`,

Cho tôi nga`y nu~a chung ti`nh vo´i cây'.
Me? cây nuôi đồng đêm ngây
Mong khi la` chê´t, na`m chân gô´c gi`a,
Thuò`ng thi`, la` ru?ng gô´c cây
La` nau tan ru`a, nuôi mu`a nam sau
Bao nhiêu châ´t bô? thâ´m va`o
Cho` ngà`y Xuân to`i, ca`nh dâ`y bu`p non.
Hê´t Thu rô`i la?i qua Dông
Dâ`t tro`i â´m la?i, nhu?a tuôn ngo?n nga`nh.
Mu`a Xu`án, bông tra´ng dâ`y ca`nh
Duo`ng Xu`án bông tra´ng, na`ng va`ng chen nhau..
Bây gio`` gió rì rung ca`nh,
Gio` lay râ´t ma?nh, du´t ca`nh la´ bay.
Thuò`ng cây, la` có´ ôm ca`nh
Nhung ma` su´c yê´u, lo?ng dâ´n tay ôm.
Gio´ to thô?i ma?nh tu`ng hô`i
La` va`ng run râ?y muốn lo`i van lon.
Vu?t tay, thuyê`n la´ lên không
Khoang thuyê`n dâ`y a´p nô`i lo`ng tha huong.
Ha`ng cây, nga`n ca´nh tay cho`
La` va`ng bay mà´t, ôm bu´n Thu Dông.

10/28/2014
Three "Cats" At Annville Paradise

There are three "Cats" in this house
Two cats are authentic,
The other "Cat" is a nickname for a female lover.
The authentic cats are so simple
When they want to talk, they just need to meow.
The nicknamed Cat is much more precious
Her smiles and loveful glances enrich her loving words.
There is a "Brother Te`o"
Which is a nickname for a male lover.
Now living together under the same roofs
So happy they are, for the Cats and the Te`o.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
01102014

Translation of the Vietnamese poem

BA "ME`O" O? ANNVILLE PARADISE - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Nha` na`y thi` co´ ba Me`o
Hai con me`o thâ?t, mô?t 'me`o-ti`nh-nhân'
Me`o thâ?t gia?n di? la`m sao
Khi na`o muô´n no´i chi? câ`n meo meo.
Me`o-ti`nh-nhân qu´y hon nhie`u
Nu? cuo`i, a´nh ma´t tang thêm lo`i ti`nh.
Nha` na`y co´ mô?t anh 'Te`o'
Chu˜ na`y a´m chi? 'bô` te`o' ti`nh nhân.
Bây gio` chung o? vo´i nhau
Me`o Te`o ha?nh phu´c biê´t la` bao nhiêu.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
01102014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Three Grand Kids' Spring Break At Annville Paradise

Three grandchildren are happy in Annville
Where they spend one week of their spring break.

Two swing sets are hung inside the house
On these swings, they sprint from sunrise to sunset.

Their long hairs flow down like rivers.
Riding on the air, their beautiful hairs softly float.
Gracefully, their hairs float like angel hairs.
Their waist long hairs are filled with their happy love.
They laugh constantly as they sprint themselves on the swings.
Rhythmic sounds of the swings synchronize with their pedaling feet.
The more they swing the more they laugh
So happy are they with their pure hearts.

4/11/2015

Translation of Vietnamese poem:

ANNVILLE PARADISE BA CHA´U VUI ?O`I - Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Annville ba cha´u vui do`i
Xi´ch du treo o? trong nha`
Sa`ng chiê`u cha´u nhu´n du na`y lên cao.
Du bay, to´c cha´u trôi da`i
To´c mây ôm gio´, nhe? nha`ng to´c bay.
To´c bay nhu to´c thiện thâ`n
Ngang lung to´c xo˜a ôm da`i thuong yêu.
Du bay, ba cha´u cuo`i nhiê`u
Tiê´ng ru ke˜o ke?t, nhu´n dê` u chân dua.
Ca`ng ru ba cha´u cuo`i du`a
Tuô?i xanh ha?nh phu´c, lo`ng dâ`y tho ngây.
4/11/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Three Grandchildren's Good Time At Annville Paradise

Three grandchildren are happy at Annville Paradise
Where they spend one week of their spring break.
Two swing sets are hung inside the house.
On these swings, they sprint any time from sunrise to sunset.
Their long hairs flow down like rivers.
Riding on the air, their hairs gracefully float.
Softly floating, their hairs appear like angel hairs.
Their waist long hairs are filled with their happy love.
They laugh constantly as they sprint themselves on the swings.
Rhythmic sounds of these swings synchronize with their pedaling feet.
The more they swing, the more they laugh.
So happy are they with their pure hearts.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/11/2015

Above poem is the translation of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

ANNVILLE PARADISE BA CHA´U VUI DO`I

Anville ba cha´u vui do`i
Mô?t tuâ`n cha´u o?, ho?c duo`ng nghi? Xuân.
Xi´ch du treo o? trong nha´
Sáng chiều, cháu nhún đầu ngày lên cao.

Du bay, tóc cháu trời dài.

Tóc mái ôm gió nhẹ, nhà ngồng tóc bay.

Tóc bay như tóc thiên thần

Ngang lung tóc xoáy, chạy dài thương yêu.

Du bay bầu cháu cuộn nhiều u

Tiếng ru kẻ khóa, nhún đê u chân dua.

Căng ru, bầu cháu cuộn đi đâu

Tuổi xanh nhung phù c, lồng đầy thoy ngày.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/11/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Three Irresponsible Things - Translation Poem Of Trân Tế´ Xuong: Ba Thu´ Lang Nhang

The woman, the alcohol and the tea,

These three irresponsible things bother me.

The more I abstain from them, the better for me

At best, I will be willing to give up alcohol and tea.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/14/2017

Above poem is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of TRÂ`N TÊ´ XUONG

BA THU´ LANG NHANG...

M?t trà, m?t ru?u, m?t dàn bà,

Ba th? lang nhang nó qu?y ta.

Ch?a du?c th? nào hay th? ?y,


Trâ`n TÊ´ Xuong

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Thuo`Ng Thi` Gia` Nhu Tuô?I(Haiku)

Mâ´y ai gia` truo´c tuô?i
Mâ´y ai tuô?i lo´n cha?ng thâ´y gia`
Thuo`ng thi` gia` nhu tuô?i.

5/4/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Thuyê`N Nhân Ti? Na?N Viê?Tnam Bô´N Muoi Nam Sau

Ba`i tho na`y ki´nh ta?ng va?n oan hô`n
Nhu˜ng Thuyê`n Nhân không bao gio` ca?p bê´n

00O

Sa´ng hôm nay khi tôi vu`a thu´c dâ?y
Lo`ng cho?t buó`n nghi~ to´i chuyê?n nga`y xua.
Quê huong do´ vi` chiê´n tranh tan na´t
Ca? trié?u nguøo`i bo? nuo´c, bo? nguøo`i than.

Thua trâ?n rô`i bao nhiêu nguøo`i bo? cha?y
Ha`nh trang thi´ tay xa´ch, bi? deo vai
Bo? tâ´t ca? hy vo?ng mi`nh co`n sô´ng
Dau khô? nhiê`u dê? đối;i lâ´y nga`y mai.

Ngươø`i ra di cha?n nga?i vi` suong gio´
Bao nhiêu de`o sông suô´i cha?n nghi? ngan
Ngươø`i ra di nhi`n non sông lâ´n cuô´i

Tha´i Bi`nh Duong bo` bèn kia xa la´m
Mâ´y nga`n nga`i chen chu`c tâ`u Truo`ng Xuän
Bê´n Saigon nga`y miê`n Nam nhuô?m do?
Ngươø`i di khô?", ngưốo`i o? khô? tram lâ´n.

Ngươø`i ra di ngươø`i sau theo ngươø`i truo´c
Giú~a dém den ngươø`i â?n hiê?n nhu ma
Tiê´ng cho´ kêu du? mang thán da?i ho?a
Tiê´ng co`i dém tiê´ng su´ng, mồ`t do`i ta`n.

Ngươø`i ra di ba miê`n Trung Nam Ba´c
Truyê?n Thuyê`n Nhân li?ch su? se~ nhô´ do`i
Con dau`i moi` ba lâ´n trò´n cha?y,
Bao nhiêu ngươø`i dô?i ma?ng lâ´y Tu? Do.

Bao nam tha´ng, bao nhiêu ngươø`i vuo?t biê?n
Sô´ phà?n thì` nhu ma`nh chi? treo chuong
So ̆ng đa ̆i duơng thuyế̆n n trôi nhu chiĕc lă'n nguo ̣i chiĕm da ̆y dăi duơng.

Văn thuyế̆n di nhung mà̆y thuyế̆n n căp bê̆n n? Thuyế̆n qu ̆a dâ̆y so̊ng biế̆n n dê̆' vu ̆i sâ̆u. Khô̆? dâ̆y khoang lại co̊n thê̆m cuo̊p biế̆n n Nguo ̣i chiĕt vi̊' hạm hiế̆p, giê̆t phi tang.

Trăi ti̊ nạn bao nhiêu nguo ̣i i chen chu ́c Chô̆ng châ̆t buô̆n n nuọc mạt chạy thâ̆nh sô̆ng Khọc thuong nuọc c, khọc thuong nguo ̣i chiĕt biế̆n n Ca ̆? triê̆u u nguo ̣i buô̆n khọc nô ́i ly huong.

Buô̆n nu ́i cao nhung triê̆u u nuọc n buọc to ́i Lao dô̆ng nied u quyê̆t xây du ̣ng nga ́y mai Triê̆u u nguo ̣i di mang vâ̆n n mi̊nh vâ̆n nuọc Duô̆c Tu ̀? Do thâ ́p sa ́ng kha ́p di ́a cà ́u u.

Nga ́y na ́o do ́ la ́ Thuyế̆n Nhân bo ̀u nuọc Ha ́nh trang thi ̀ tay xa ́ch bi ́ deo vai Chì ́ kiê ́n cuo ́ng ta ̣o tu ̣ng lai ru ́c ro ́n Chà ́ xay do ́i, con cha ́u da ́n thà ̀ nh danh.

Bò̆n muoi nam bây gio ̀ ngô ́i ôn la ́i Nu ́a do ́i ngu ̣o ́i nhu thê̆ thoa ́ng mã̆y bay. Ca ́m on Nguo ̣i i, ca ́m on Ti ́nh Nhân Loa ́i Đàn Viê̆t tòi công dân kha ́p di ́a cà ́ u.

Nhân nga ́y ky ̀ niĕm 30-4-1075

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tiếng Sao Tổ Hoa Ng Ha?c Lâu (Di?ch Tho Ly´ Ba?Ch)

Giảng hờ`, tôi ta?m du`ng chân

Chịa lòng tôi nho´ to´i nha` o? xa.

Nha` tôi o? ma`i Tra`ng An

Quê tôi xa la´m, nòn náo nho´ nha`.

Va?ng xa tu` Hoa`ng Ha?c Lâu

De?p thay tiế´ng sa´o tu` dây vo?ng vê`

Sa´o ru”Hoa Mâ?n Ru?ng Roi”.

Bên sông, tha`nh phô´ bôi gio` cuố´i xuân.

4/4/2015

Di?ch tho Ly´ Ba?ch: Listening to a flute in Yellow Crane Pavillion

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Timida Fought Back And Won (Cats)

My wife attempted to bring peace
By calming the aggression and removing fear
So she served as a mediator and a helper
Between Zebra, BlackPearl and the victimized Timida.
She worked hard to stop them from attacking Timida.
With my wife staying by her side
Timida felt great and filled with might
Suddenly, she raised her paw and jabbed two powerful strikes
On the face of both BlackPearl and Zebra
Who were totally surprised by these sudden strikes.
Since that moment, Timida stands with might.
She earned the respect from her pesterers
Now, she feels free to roam without fear at The Cat Paradise.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
04152018

Vietnamese translation of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TIMIDA PHA?N CÔNG VA` DA˜ THA´NG

Muộ´n lu˜ me`o sô´ng bê`n nhau bi`nh tha?n
Ba?o dô?ng ngu`ng va` không so? ha`i nhau
Vo? tôi la`m vai tro` nguo`i ho`a gia?i
Giu´p Zebra, BlackPearl suy nghi˜ la?i
Dê? chu´ng du`ng xua duô?i Timida.
Nho` vo? tôi nâng do`ng, du´ng thâ?t gâ`n
Timida bô`ng dûng dâ`y du`ng ca?m
Hai ma?t kia no` do tay ta´t ma?nh.
Trong nga`c nhìn, di?ch thu` vô?i dâ` u ha`ng.
Timida hiên ngang tu` lu´c do´
Di?ch thu` no` bây gio` thi` da`m ba?i
Timida chiê´n tha´ng, sô´ng hiên ngang.

04152018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Timida Is No Longer Timid

Timida is no longer timid
Since the day she raised her mighty paw
Empowered by new confidence, her fear was lifted
In her mind, her pesterers' power was long gone.

Like a lightning strike, she finished her attack
Her sudden jabs were precise and fast
Her pesterers had no time to react
Stricken by surprise, they tasted their defeat.

Timida is no longer timid
New power balance was established
She looks straight into her former bullies' eyes
She has no more fear to run or to hide.

Timida is happy with her new pride
Now, she rests and basks in Spring sunshine
Her former bullies are strolling by
She wags her tail and looks into their eyes.

05102018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is the Vietnamese translation poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TIMIDA KHÔNG CÓ` CƠ`N NHƯ`T NHA`T

Timida không có` cơ`n nhu`t nha`t
Chi`nh tu` ngay no` chô`ng ng la?i, gio` tay
Dâ`y tu? tin, no` không cơ`n so? nu`a
Ke? ba`t na`t no` ha? chu`c tu` lâu.

Nhu se`t da`nh, no` gio` tay ta`t ma?nh
Cuô`c pha`n công thu`t chi`nh xa`c va` nhanh
Ke? ba`t na`t không kি`p gio` pha`n kha`ng
Cho`t nhâ`n ra th`i` chu`ng da`n thu`a xa.

Timida không có` cơ`n nhu`t nha`t
Thể` quan bi`nh ai cu`ng ma?nh nhu` ai
Bây giờ cảnh bình thản mà
Không còn vô với chạy hay trở nhanh.

Timida bây giờ đã yếu kiêu hãnh
Bây giờ đang nằm mỉm nermal ngunque mùa xuân
Ke? bất tính trở đi qua lại
Bây ấy dưới, và bổn mà tâm như nhau.

05102018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Timida Threw Her Temper Tandrum

After three days of not being fed separately from her siblings
Timida threw her temper tantrum because she got mad at my wife.
She didn't come when my wife called her name many times
Even though she hid herself nearby, under an evergreen bush.

Gradually, her cries changed from gentle to anger outbursts
Many times, my wife almost gave in to bring her a separate dish.
However, she remembered what I had suggested
Not to reinforce the separation but to help this cat rejoin her siblings.

As a revenge, Timida threw back at my wife an angry treat:
'Now, you are going to suffer as much as I did'
'Now, it's your time to beg me for my mercy'.

Many times, my wife tried to come closer to this cat
With her soft begging voice and wet food in her lowered hand
But Timida walked away very fast with her sullen look
She rejected my wife's attempt to give her gentle touch.
She also rejected her favorite food as if she was not hungry.
With her wide opened and watchful eyes
Timida measured if my wife was worthy of her trust.

Finally, she agreed to rejoin her siblings
However, she ate in a hurry while her eyes scanning.
BlackPearl sniffed at her and she did the same to this cat.
It appeared like these cats were finally at peace.

However, by chance, when her eyes met BlackPearl's eyes
Her fear was suddenly revived and she ran for life.
BlackPearl was triggered to chase her fast from behind
Because, a bully in him was also suddenly revived.

My wife screamed out loud for these cats to stop their run and chase.
She also served as a maker of peace
In helping these cats regulate their emotions and conflicts.

My wife earned the trust of the traumatized cat
Who now asks my wife to hold her and lies on her back for gentle rubs.
She also joins her siblings in sharing their meals.
TIMIDA NÔ?I CON GIÂ?N LA`M NU

Sau ba nga`y không cho an riêng re~
Timida râ´t bu?c vo´i vo? tôi
Vo? tôi kêu, no´ không the`m lô? ma?t
Ma?c du´ ra`ng bu?i cây nã´p gâ`n bên.

Mô˜i nga`y qua, Timida ca`ng giâ?n
Da˜ nhie`u u lâ`n vo? tôi muô´n chie`u u theo
Cho no´ an di˜a riêng nhu no´ muó´n
Nhung vo? tôi su?c nho´ chuye?n tôi khuy?n
Vo´i mu?c di´ch không cho no´ ta´ch riêng
Ma` giu´p no´ gia nhâ?p nhu nga`y cu~.

Nhu tra? thu`, no´ ra chiều thâ?t na?ng
Phen na`y thi`, ta se~ cha?ng the`m an
So? ta do´i, cha´c ra`ng ba` se~ khô?{
Rô`i tha hô` ma` nan ni? ta an&qut;.

Da˜ bao lâ`n vo? tôi van nho? nhe?
Vu`a van xin, vu`a dua di˜a dô` an
No´ vênh ma?t, buo´c di nhu cha?ng do´i
Va` dô`ng tho`i ma´t no´ i &quot;cho´ so` tôi&quot;,
Dô` an ngon, no´ nhi`n, nhung không nê´m
Ma´t luo`m luo`m, tu? ho?l, da´ng tin không?

Nhung thê´ rô`i, cuô´i cu`ng me`o` do?i y´
No´ dô`ng lo`ng an di˜a vo´i anh em
Miê?ng an mau, ma´t nhi`n quanh la´ o liê´c.
Me`o BlackPearl du`ng gâ`n, dua mu~i ngu?i
Timida da´p lê~, cu˜ng la`m theo.

Tu?o?ng ra`ng yên, không co`n tranh châ´p nu~a
Ai dau ngo` khi bî`n ma´t ga?p nhau
Nhu se´t da´nh, Timida bo? cha?y
Va` nhu bay, BlackPearl pho´ng duó?i theo.
Lo thà´t ruô?t, vo? tôi la thà?t lo´n
The´t hai me`o không co´ cha?y duố?i nhau
Rô`i gia`n xê´p mang ho`a bi`nh tro? la?i.

Timida bây gio` vui ve? la´m
No´ xin bô`ng va` la?i muô´n xoa lung
Nga`y ba bu~a chung an vo´i gia di`nh.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
4/14/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Even being born from the same litter
Timida is much more fearful than her siblings.
BlackPearl is their oldest brother and most authoritative.
Monkey is their youngest with her beautiful brown and beige hair.
Zebra is her next oldest brother
Lydia is her next younger sister.
It's not sure of why she was that fearful
But it's sure that she is the first to run because of fear.
For any sudden noise and from any source
She ran for her life and she jumped over swimming pool fence.
Because of her fear, she kept some distance from her siblings.
Now, she enjoys staying close to Lydia.
These two female cats look alike in their sizes
Their hair mixtures almost look the same.
The main distinction is a golden dot on Lydia's forehead
Because their fairly round faces also look alike.
Timida is now more courageous
She comes closer to people to receive cuddles.
Now she is almost one year old
She has good body shape and adorable smiles in her eyes.
Translation from a Vietnamese poem:

TIMIDA- Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Tuy ra`ng, cu`ng me? sinh ra
Timida so? hon la` anh em.
BlackPearl anh ca? oai nghiêm
Monkey em u´t lòng nâu pha va`ng
Zebra, anh lo´n thu´ hai
Mô?t em ga´i kê´ tên Lydi´a
Cha?ng hay nguyên co´ vi` sao
Timida so?,, trô´n mau nhâ´t nha`
Bâ´t ky` tiê´ng dô?ng tu` dâu
Giâ?t mi`nh, no´ cha?y, nha?y qua ha`ng ra`o.
Thu`ng thi´ no´ tra´nh, ngô`i xa
Bây gio` thi´ no´ thi´ch gâ`n Lydi´a.
Hai con tâ`m vo´c giô´ng nhau
Va` lòng thi` cu`ng hao hao mô?t mà` u.
Lydia tra´n co´ châ´m va`ng
Ngoa`i ra ma?t chu´ng dê` lâ`m nhu choi.
Timidanay đà~ đà?n hon
Gâ`n nguo`i, no´ dê? cho nguo`i thoa ôm.
Bây gio` sa´p tuô?i thôi nôi
Khuôn trang dâ`y đà?n, ma´t cuo`i dê~ thuong.

04242016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ti
Nh Tôi Nhu Nuo´C Ôm Nguo`I Vo? Cung

Chĩ? nam nga`y nuˇa trang ra`m
Tôi na`m boi ngu?a nga´m ha`ng thông xanh.
Vi vu ngo?n gio´ lay ca`nh
Tro`i xanh phon pho´t, mô?t da`n ngô~ng bay.
Ve kêu, tiê´ng vâ˜n van na`i
Mô?t con chim nho? vô?i va`ng bay qua.
Vâ`ng trang là´p lo´ ngo?n cây
Ca`nh cây có´ ni´u, ôm trang dêm na`y.
Dêm nay bao ke? nhi`n trang
Trang vui, trang kho´c, trang say, trang cuo`i?
Chu´ng tôi boi lô?i ngu?c xuôi
Da´y hô` trang la?n, ma?t hô` so´ng trôi.
Thuong nhau, thuong ca? hô` boi
Ti`nh tôi nhu nuo´c ôm ngu`i vo? cung.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

9/13/2016

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Ti`Nh Tôi Theo Gio´ Ôm Da`I To´C Mai

Dèm qua, la´ bì? bo?ng rò`i
Chiê`u nay, la´ ru?ng ngâ?p duo`ng nha` tôi.
Duo`ng nha` cô? ngu?a cong cong
La´ nhu tha?m mo´i lo´t duo`ng Thiên Thai.
Chiê`u thu, nghiêng na´ng sân nha`
Va`i con chim nho? nhe? nha`ng bay ngang.
Chiê`u thu, gio´ nhe? lang thang
La´ va`ng co~i gio´, bo? ca`nh la´ bay.
La´ bay, la´ da´p noi na`o
Ti`nh tôi theo gio´ ôm da`i to´c Mai.
10/20/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tình Yêu Cha?Ng Biễ´T Tuộ?I Gia`n

Yêu thương tim và~n thanh xuân

Trong ti`nh yêu mê´n tuộ?i gia` o? xa

Ti`nh yêu cha?ng biễ´t tuộ?i gia`n.

4/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Ti`Nh Yêu Trong Ly Ca` Phê Su˜A Da´

Ca` phê su˜a da´ câ`m tay
Vo? tôi pha chê´ mê`i nga`y cho tôi.
Ca` phê su˜a da´ dâ`y rô`i
Thom ngon nhu Thế? hai ngu`i thuong nhau.
Lâ´y nhau hon bô´n chu?c nam
Dể´m sao cho hệ´t va?n lâ`n vo? thuong.
Ca` phê su˜a da?c pha duo`ng
Thêm va`o da´ cu?c, ma´t lo`ng â´m tim
Tôi thi` thi´ch uô´ng nhâm nhi
Nho` pha bi`nh thu?y, ca` phê la?nh hoa`i.
Uô´ng mê?t rô`i la?i muô´n hai
Ca` phê Starbucks la`m sao sa´nh ba`ng.
Nhâm nhi tôi nhã´p ca? nga`y
Ca` phê su˜a da´ pha dâ`y yêu thuong.
Ca` phê thom nha´c huong ngu`i
Ca` phê tôi nho´, nho´ ngu`i tôi thuong.
8/11/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tôi Bi? Cù´ M

Ba nga`y duo~ng bê?nh trong pho`ng
A´ o dâ`y tôi ma?c, vá~n co`n la?nh run.
Lâ`n na`y tôi bi? bê?nh flu
Nguo`i ho su` su?, nhung không co´ da`m.
Tôi thi` không bi? nhu´c dâ`u
Nhung ma` uê? oa?l, chân tay ra~ ro`i.
Mô~i khi co´ mò?t con ho
Tha`nh ngu?c dau nho´i, tôi câ`n ha~m thanh.
Thân nhie?t thi` cha?ng co´ tang
Nhung ma` mu~i cha?y, luôn câ`n khan lau.
Thuô´c flu, nga`y uô´ng va`i lâ`n
Thôi thi` duo~ng su´c, cho` nga`y kha´ hon.
Chuyê?n dau na`o co´ ai ngo`
Sau ba nga`y ho?c thé´ rô`i dau luôn.
12/13 /14
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tôi Dâ?Y Trang Soi Da´Y Hô`

Chiê`u nay tôi dâ?y hô` boi
Thê´ la` tôi dâ?y trang soi da´y hô`.
Quanh hô` ru?c do? hoa hô`ng
Khi´ tro`i la` nh la?nh, ca´nh hô`ng no? lậu.
Tha´ng Muo`i, nga` y tô´i thâ?t mau
Ma?t tro`i ngu? so´m, dêm da`i tay ôm.
Hô` Koi nuo´c râ´t la` trong
Nghe nguo`i buo´c to´i ca´ boi cho` mô`i.
Vâ˜y duôi, ca´ cha?y vo`ng vo`ng
Tro`i Thu, va´ng bo´ng buo´m ong
Me`o hoang da¨ lo´n na`m choi vuo`n hô`ng.
Hô`ng cao, ca`nh to´i tha´t lung
Sâu bo? hé´t pha´, ca´nh hô`ng nguyễn trinh.
Suong dêm da~ la?nh thâ?t nhiê`u
Chi? mò?t tu¯a`n nu~a tiêu diê`u ca`nh tro.
10/16/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tôi LÀ M Nga`Y Lê˜ Ta? On 11/28/13

Nga`y hôm nay la` nga`y tôi pha?i gác
Ga´c ban nga`y rô`i la?i pha?i gác đêm.
To` mo` sa´ng tôi co´ ma?t trên trả?i
Cho`y ta´ tuo`ng tri`nh ba´o ca´o đêm.

Tôi ngô`i i ngày ký´ hờ` so bê?nh ly´
Không biê`t ra`ng bao nhiêu bê?nh pha?i xem
Bê?nh nhân mo´i tôi pha?i la`m nhâ?p viê?n

Ba` tro? ta´ ba´t đâ`u mang nguo`i to´i
Tôi ba´t đâ`u thu? tu?c ga?p bê?nh nhân
Sau cha`o ho?i, tôi mo`i nguo`i ngô`i ghê´
Câu mo? đâ`u muô´n biê´t ho? la´m sao.

Nguo`i cha´n do`i chi? mồ`t hai muô´n chê´t
Nguo`i buô`n do`i chi? muô´n ca´t chân tay
Nguo`i qua` so? nà´p mi`nh trong bo´ng tô´i
Nguo`i tu? cuo`i, mà´t tri´ da~ tu` lâu.

Nguo`i no´ng giâ?vn nô`i thu` ha`n châ`t ngâ`t
Nguo`i bô`n chô´n, lo so? chuyê?n khong dâu
Người tôi teo và nghi mình mập qua.
Người mất chồng, mất vợ, chẳng người thân...  
Xong việc rồi tôi tự bệnh viện
Lồng vẫn còn âm ảnh chuyển vụ người nghe
Ngày hôm nay lễ ta ơn Thiên Chúa
Câu mỗi người mau khỏe sớm về quê.

11/28/13

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tôi Tuo´I Vuo´N hô`Ng Kim-Mai Tuá´N Na´Ng Hanh

Hôm nay tro`i no´ng chi´n lam
Sa´u gio`, tôi da˜ ra tham vuo´n hô`Ng.
So? ra`ng dâ´t no´ng mau khô
Vuo´n hô`Ng tôi tuo´i nhu tro`i dô? mua.
Mô˜i cây tuo´i mò?t phu´t lâu
Nam ga-lông nuo´c ngâ´m sâu gô´c hô`Ng.
Hô` Koi ca´ nhe? nha`ng boi
Nghe nguo`i buo´c to´i, vâ˜y duôi cho` mê`i.
Vui tay tôi tuo´i ma?t hô`
Vo`i sen tôi la´c nhu tro`i mua bay.
Ca´ vui nhu tre? ta´m mua
'Ta´m xong', ca´ co´ bu~a an dâ`u nga`y.
Tro`i dòng cho´m u?ng mà`u cam
Tro`i táy lo lu?ng vá`ng trang mo` då`n.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/22/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tomorrow Is Christmas Day

There stand three trees in front of Boscov's department store.

One tree is deciduous and it exposes only bare brown branches.

One pine tree is full of green needles.

Another pine tree is half green and half yellow.

I watch people coming and leaving parking area.

It doesn't rain this morning but sky is full of low clouds.

Morning sun hides behind thick clouds.

Today is the last day before Christmas.

More cars are coming and leaving as the day goes on.

People are in the hurry to buy their gifts on the last day.

12/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Nga`y Mai Lê˜ Chu´a Gia´ng Sinh,
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NGA`Y MAI Lʘ CHU´A GIA´NG-SINH

Ba cây truo´c tiê?m Boscov'
Mô?t cây không la´, chí? ca`nh mâ`u nâu
Mô?t cây thông la´ mã`u xanh
Mô?t cây thông nu~a nu?a xanh nu?a va`ng.
Ba~i xe, ke? to´i, nguoi ra

Sa´ng nay mua ta?nh nhung ma` mây giang.

Ma?t tro`i co`n nâ´p sau mây

Hôm nay nga`y cuô´i truo´c nga`y Gia´ng-Sinh.

Xe di, xe to´i ca`ng nhiê`u.

Mua qua` nga`y cho´t mang vê` ta?ng nhau.

12/24/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tomorrow Is The Christmas Day (2016)

This morning, outside temperature is about 40

Small rain drops fall from the sky while random breeze flows

This rain is not a heavy shower

But long steady rain helps to melt winter ice.

Surface of my swimming pool has been frozen

Now with falling rain, water starts to spread.

Under the shade of a giant tree in front of my house

A pair of blue jays hop and scratch wet soil with their claws.

Soil is now soft so it's easy for them to find worms.

After eating, they perch on this tree to clean their feathers.

Tomorrow is the Christmas day

However, warmer weather turns clouds into rains.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/24/2016

Above poem is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TRUỘC NGÃ Y LÊ~ CHUˊA GIAˊNG SINH 2016

Sa´ng nay nhiều?t dô? bô´n muoi
Mua roi ha?t nhe?, ti`nh co` gio´ bay.
Mua na`y cha?ng pha?i mua ra`o
Mua lâu nuo´c ngâ´m, da´ dâ`n tan ra.
Hô` boi ma?t nuo´c do´ng bang
Bây gio` mua xuô´ng, nuo´c loang ma?t hô`.
Truo´c nha` duo´i gô´c cây to
Blue jay mô?t ca?p loi choi chân ca`o.
Dâ´t mê`m chim dê~ ti`m sầu
An xong chim la?i dâ?u ca`nh ri?a lông.
Nga`y mai Christmas dây rô`i
Tro`i thi` qu´a â´m, máy tro`i thà`nh mua.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/24/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Tomorrow Is The Easter Sunday

This morning, cold gusts continuously blew

I dropped my wife at a grocery store but I waited in our car.

Against strong gusts, a flag flapped very hard on its pole

A seagull darted across the store parking space like a flying arrow.

Rain drops suddenly fell and then suddenly stopped

A moving train made deafening noises with its sirens.

The sky was sunless but full of clouds

A young girl's long hair was lifted and tangled by strong gusts.

People moved in and out of the grocery store with running steps

They shopped for the Easter Sunday tomorrow.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/4/15

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NGA`Y MAI CHU? NHÂ?T PHU?C SINH

Sa´ng nay, gio´ la?nh thô?i nhiê`u

Vo? thi` vô cho?, trong xe tôi cho´.

Co` bay phâ`n phâ?t tu`ng con

Ha?i âu vô?i va~, mê?t con liê?ng tro`i.

Mua roi vô?i va~ rô`i thời
Â`m â`m xe lu?a ke´ o co`i diê´ c tai.

Tro`i thi` không na´ ng, nhiê` u mây

Mô?t cô ga´i tre? to´ c bay rô´ i bo`i.

Mua ha`ng, nguo`i vô?i ra vô


NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/4/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Trance On A Dental Chair

TRANCE ON A DENTAL CHAIR

Sit on dental chair
Slowly I take in deep breaths
To put me in trance.

Now it's four thirty
I'm one of two last patients
Here for teeth cleaning.

There is no drilling
But there is lot of poking
Gentle voice speaking.

The longer I sit
The more I'm like wet noodle
Spreading on dental chair.

Dentist comes to check
We have brief conversation
Hard to be awake.

06072018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Trang Sa’ Ng Trên Sông Delaware

Hilton cao ổ’c mồ’t mi`nh

Tu` lâ`u muo`i bô`n tôi nhi`n do`ng sông

Bây gio` tro`i da~ tô`i rô`i

De`n dêm da~ sa´ng soi bo` bê’n kia.

Lan tan so´ng nuo´c nhe? nha`ng

A´nh de`n pha?n chiê´u a´nh va`ng chi`m sâu.

Camden dâ`y nhu~ng de`n va`ng

Trên di?nh cao ổ´c a´nh de`n nê-ông.

Xa xa theo do?c bo` sông

Va`i chiê´c tâ` u lo´n vá~n co`n neo dây.

Flanklin cã`u lo´n thâ?t da`i

Hai bên de`n tra´ng sa´p ha`ng song song.

Gâ`n dây la?i co´ phi truo`ng

Ma´y bay lèn xuô´ng chân tro`i phi´a nam.

Bâ`u tro`i phon pho´t mà`u lam

Va`i cu?m máy tra´ng a´nh trang ôm ho`.

3/14/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Trash Cans Being Chained At The Bank (Senryu)

I stopped by my bank
Where two trash cans being chained
What else better said?

Some people asked me
What I meant in saying this,
-It meant many things:

Trash cans take wind ride
Trash cans get stolen at night
Trash cans victimized...

Banks chain your money
Banks cut your throat without blades
Banks can squeeze their hands.

Banks can, but you can't
If you owe them their money
Then you're being chained.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/27/2017 as Haiku
Revised 7/1/2017 as Senryu

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Trees Are Falling Asleep To Wait For Spring

I thought I had completed cleaning up dead leaves.

Unexpectedly, more leaves accumulated on my yards.

These are my unlucky and untimely tasks.

These leaves came from neighbors' trees beyond the main road.

I have no other alternative but removing them.

I put on knit wool hat and winter coat.

I ride on lawn mower which runs with boring sounds.

These sounds are as monotonous and sad as the sky that is going to rain.

Colder breezes comb gently through bare branches

Trees are falling asleep to wait for the Spring to come.

11/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem Cây Va`o Giả´c Ngu? Cho` Nga`y Mu`a Xuân, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

CÂY VA`O GIA´C NGU? CHO` NGA`Y MU`A XUÂN

Tuo?ng ra`ng do?n la´ da˜ xong

Ai ngo` gio´ thô?i la´ roi kha´ nhiê`u

La´ na`y la` la´ oan khiên

La´ tu` ha`ng xo´m, la´ bền kia duo`ng.
Thời thì tôi phải đôn thôi

Thân choàng áo à ấm, dâ u luôn n mưới lên

Xe lan, tiếng nơi, dê u dê u

Tiếng buồn như buồn chiều sắp mưa.

Nhe ng hoi gió luôn cây

Cây vào giấc ngủ cho ngày mưa xuan.

11/20/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
LIKE FLYING HERON

1
Is sunshine rose as your lips?
Are rain drops sad as your eyes?
Each strand of your hair
When it falls, stirs drifting waves.
2
Wind's happy if your hair flies
Sullen clouds sleep shoulders slim
So slim, your shoulders
Like heron flies far away
3
Does sunshine envy your lips?
Does rain bring sadness to eyes?
Since bid you farewell
Lost you for ever.
4
Stream welcomes your every step
Leaves sing from your fragrant hands
Leaves dried by waiting
Such a way, so boring life.
5
Where you go, is day happy?
Where you come, is there blue sky
I hear thousand tears
Dropping on a sparkling pond.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
04152018

Above is English lyric of the Vietnamese song of Tri?nh Công Son:

NHU CA´NH VA?C BAY

1
Na`ng co´ hơ`ng ba`ng dôi môi em
Mua co´ buố`n ba`ng dôi ma´t em
To´c em tu`ng so?i nho?
Ro´t xuô´ng do`i i la`m so´ng lênh dềnh
2
Gio´ se~ mu`ng vi` to´c em bay
Cho mây ho´n ngu? quên trên vai
Vai em gâ`y guố?c nho?
Nhu ca´nh va?c vê´ chô´n xa xôi
3
Na´ng co´ co`n ho`n ghen môi em
Mua co´ co`n buố`n trong ma´t trong
Tu` lu´c dua em vê`
La` biê´t xa nga`n tru´ng
4
Suô´i do´n tu`ng ba`n chân em qua
La´ ha´t tu` ba`n tay thom tho
La´ khô` vi` do?i cho`
Cu˜ng nhu do`i nguo`i ma~i âm u
5
Noi em vÊ` nga`y vui không em
Noi em vê` tro`i xanh không em
Ta nghe nhi`n gio?t lè?
Ro´t xuô´ng tha´nh hơ` nuo´c long lanh

TRI?NH CÔNG SON

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
ENGLISH LYRIC FOR THE VIETNAMESE SONG: DIỂ~M XUA

Rains keep falling on old temple
On your lone arms and your pale eyes
Rains on Fall leaves cheer your small steps
Endless journey brings sunken eyes.

Rains keep falling on rows of leaves
Evening waits for the rain to leave
Rains drop sad leaves on your foot steps
Deep sorrow floods over my soul.

It rains this eve, why don't you come
I drown in my sorrow
Want to have you, pain keeps rising
May steps bring you home soon.

Rains fall to stir ocean of life
How you know if tombstones don't cry
Please let rain fall over this land
*Drifter forgets his drifting life

* Even rocks need their sharing lives.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/25/2018

DIỂ~M XUA

Mua vâ˜n mua bay trên tâ`ng tha´p cô?
Da`i tay em mà´y thu?o ma´t xanh xao
Nghe la´ thu mua reo mo`n go´t nho?
Duo`ng da`i hun hu´t cho ma´t thêm sâu.

Mua vâ˜n hay mua tren ha`ng la´ nho?
Buô?i chiê`u ngô`i ngo`ng nhu`ng nhu~ng chuyê´n mua qua
Trên buo´c chân em âm thâ`m m la´ dô?
Cho?t hô`n xanh buô´t cho mi`nh xo´t xa.

Chiê`u na`y co`n mua sao em không la?i
Nho´ ma~i trong con dau vu`i
La`m sao co´ nhau, ha`n lên nô~i dau
Buo´c chân em xin vê` mau

Mua vâ˜n hay mua cho do`i biê?n dô?ng
La`m sao em biê´t bia da´ không dau
Xin ha˜y cho mua qua miê`n dâ´t rô?ng
*Dé? nguoi phiêu la~ng quên mi`nh la~ng du
*´Nga`y sau so?i da´ cuc`ng câ`n co´ nhau

TRI?NH CÔNG SON

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Truo´c tuo?ng Chu´a Con Cu´i Dâ`u Ki´Nh Lâ?y

Truo´c tuo?ng Chu´a, con cu´i dâ`u ki´nh lâ?y
Con pha`m trâ`n, tô?i lôˆi, vâˆn vê` dây.
Da~ bao là`n con cã`u on tha´nh ho´a
Chu´a nhân tu´ cho` con tro? la?i tham.

Truo´c tuo?ng Chu´a, con cu´i dâ`u ta? lô˜i
Con nhi`n lên, tay Chu´a vâˆn giang cao
Tay Chu´a giang, xa hon la` vu~ tru?
Lo`ng Chu´a rô?ng, muốn triê?u tra´i di?a câ`u.

Truo´c tuo?ng Chu´a, lo`ng con dâ`y xa´m hô´i
Do`i con câ`n Chu´a giu´p mô˜i phu´t giây.
Duo`ng con di, bao nhiêu la` ca´m dô˜
Suô´t dêm nga`y a´c quy? cho` ra tay.

Truo´c tuo?ng Chu´a, con cu´i dâ`u ki´nh lâ?y
Con nhi`n lên, tay chu´a vâˆn giang cao.
Tay cha´p tay, lo`ng con cho` Chu´a dâ?y
Chu´a yêu con, la`m sao no´i cho vu`a.

2/7/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is English version of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

I BOW MY HEAD TO ADORE YOUR CRUCIFIX

In front of your crucifix, I bow my head in adoration
And here, many times I have returned as a sinful man
I have prayed desperately for your sanctifying grace
Mercifully you have been waiting here for me.

In front of your crucifix, I ask for your forgiveness
I look up and see your arms stretching for me
Your stretching arms reach beyond the universe
Your loving heart is many million sizes of the earth
In front of your crucifix, I feel very regretful
Every minute and second, I need your protection
My life journey is filled with temptations
Around the clock, the devil is plotting against me.

In front of your crucifix, I bow my head in adoration
I look up and see your arms stretching for me
Putting my praying hands together, I'm waiting to listen to you.
Your love for me is so vast that I can't describe.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/7/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Watching New Jersey Sky From Philadelphia

By midnight, I wake up and watch the night sky.  
The sky is densely white but not hanging high.  
Without twinkling stars, lonely moon shines.  
Spreading very far eastward are beautiful amber lights.  
These lights reflect themselves on glittering water.  
And golden ripples slowly roll with these golden lights.  
Franklin bridge stretches its long arms over Delaware river.  
Another bridge runs parallel to Franklin bridge.  
By midnight, bridges are still filled with car lights.  
They don't sleep, because many cars travel west and east.  
On top of these bridges, strings of red lights keep blinking.  
In the middle of river, lights of two anchored ships twinkling.  
Far away, city street lights climb up the hills.  
Their green and red lights add extra beauties to city nightscape.  
On this bank of the Delaware river is Philadelphia.  
On the other bank, Camden is covered by golden lights.
Two Cats Meow Meow

Two cats look at each other
They see each other through a glass door
The gray cat is inside looking out
The white cat is outside looking in.

One cat starts meowing
The other cat meows in replying.
Both cats are meowing
Who understands what they’re saying?

One cat meows again
While rubbing its snout on the glass.
The other cat does the same.
Both cats simultaneously meow.

These two cats rest happily.
They blink their eyes at each other.
They wag their tails like a feather.
Then they stop meowing.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11022013

Translation of

HAI CON ME`O MEO MEO - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Hai con me`o nhi`n nhau
Nhi`n nhau qua cu?a kiê´ng
Me`o tro o? trong nha`
Me`o tra´ng o? ngoa`i sân.

Mô?t con me`o meo meo
Con me`o kia da´p la?i.
Hai me`o dê`u meo meo
Ai hiê?u chu´ng no´i gi`?

Mô?t con me`o meo meo
A´p ma?t trên cu?a kiê´ng,
Me`o kia cu˜ng la`m theo
Hai me`o dê`u meo meo.

Thoa?i ma´i, me`o na`m choi
Ma´t nhi`n nhau cho´p cho´p
Hai duôi vâ˜y nhe? ho`
Me`o không co`n meo meo.

11/2/2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Two Cats Napping

Two cats rest on their cat tower,
One is on lower level while the other on top.
Light rain continuously and steadily falls.
They watch nature through the veils of afternoon rain.
After watching for a while, they begin licking their hair.
Each cat is busy with its own affair.
Gradually, they close their eyes and they fall asleep
These cats enjoy their sleep while afternoon rain steadily falls.

09132014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of

HAI ME`O NGU? TRUA - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Hai me`o na`m nghi? cho`i cao
Mô?t con tâ`ng duo´i, con na`m tâ`ng trên.
Ngoa`i kia mua bu?i roi dê`u
Hai me`o nga`m ca?nh mò?t chỉ`e`u mua roi.
Nga`m cha´n rô`i la?i liê´m lông
Hai me`o bâ?n rô?n chi? lo truyê?n mi`nh.
Thê´ rô`i nha`m ma´t thiê´p di
Trong nha` me`o ngu?, mua chỉ`e`u vâ~n roi.

09132014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
After finishing my new poem
I watch the western sky while sitting in the sun room.
It's about six fifteen in the morning
In calm air, tree silhouettes appear in their deep somber.
On a tall dead tree birds start to gather
From a distant hill, hoarse caws of flying crows echo afar.
Under opalescent sky, low patches of clouds hang apart
Inside the quiet sun room, one cat lies wagging her tail.
This cat just finished her morning meal
Imitating me, she watches the morning sky with hanging clouds.
Then the other cat comes and he lies down
Both cats keep their legs stretched while watching the sky and clouds.

09122014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

HAI ME`O NGA´M TRO`I VA` MÂY

Sau khi tôi viê´t ba`i tho
Tôi ngô`i pho`ng kiê´ng, nga´m tro`i phi´a tây.
Bây gio` khoa?ng sa´u muo`i lam
Tro`i thi` không gio´, câ`y ca`nh ngu? say
Cây khô chim ru? ho?p da`n
Dô`i xa vang vo?ng gio?ng kha`n, qu?a bay.
Duo´i tro`i tra´ng du?c, mây giang
Trong pho`ng yên ti˜nh, me`o na`m vâ˜y duôi.
Me`o na` y an sa´ng xong rô´i
Theo nguo`i, me`o nghi? nga´m tro`i nhi´n mây.
Thê´ rô´i me`o kha´c to´i dây
Hai me`o xoa?i ca?ng nga´m mây nga´m tro`i.

09122014
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Two Frogs Perished At Annville Paradise

Once upon the time there were two frogs
At my Annville Paradise Koi ponds
One frog was big and the other small
One croaked and the other too young to make a call.
They came there as spring guests
And they became my pond pets.
I could watch them but I couldn’t pet.
They basked on pond edging rocks
They hid themselves near waterlily pads
I watched them often so they let me come close
They didn’t jump when they hear my foot steps
They both grew in size and courage
I enjoyed the croaks when I walked around
Or when I rested on my gazebo hammock.
Today I lie on my Gazebo hammock for my noon rest
I hear no croaks of my pond frog.
I enjoy ever changing melodies of Corinthian wind chimes
But I miss croaking rhymes of my frog.
At the first Paradise
The serpent tempted Eve to eat the forbidden fruit
But at my Annville Paradise
A black serpent devoured my frogs the previous night.
After checking around my Koi ponds and lily pads
I recognize that no longer I have my pets
A sudden melancholy sinks in my heart.

6/21/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Two Opposite River Banks - Translation Poem Of Quang DúNg: Dôi Bo`

I experience some vague sorrow; do I mourn someone?
Over a wide distant river, layers and layers of rain unceasingly fall
Will your eyes feel sorrowful with your loneliness
When early Autumn breeze arrives one early morning?

Cold weather of the next season seems to arrive soon
From your bank, do you long for the other bank
Misty rains falling over a defense line
Gentle cold breeze over a pier on enemy occupied bank

Puffs of blue cigarette smokes brought back old memories
Every night, Da´y river feels cold on both of its banks
Suddenly, you appear at the bottom of my drinking cup
You talk and smile, like you are in my night dream

We have been far apart in different directions
On this side of the country, I long for you
As you stroll, flaps of your thin dress drop your sulkiness
Have your innocent tears been flowing profusely?

NHIEN NGUYENMD
4/7/2017

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of QUANG DÚNG:

DÔI BO`

Thuong nh? o h?, thuong nh? ai?
Sông xa t?ng l?p l?p mua dài
M?t kia em có s?u cô qu?nh
Khi ch?m heo v? m?t s?m mai?

Rét mu?t múa sau ch?ng s?p ng?
Bên này em có nh? bên kia
Giang giang mua b?i quanh phòng tuy?n
Hiu h?t chi?u sông l?nh b?n T?
Khoi thu?c xanh dong khoi l?i xua
Dem dem s?ng Day l?nh doi b?
Tho?ng hi?n em v? trong day c?c
N?i cu?i nhu chuy?n m?t dem mo

Xa quá r?i em ngu?i m?i ngã
Bên nay d?t nu?c nh? thuong nhau
Em di áo m?ng buông h?n t?i
Dòng l? tho ngay có d?t dào?

QUANG DU~NG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Two Tales Of My Two Neighbors (Senryu)

I have two neighbors
One on right, other on left
Trees fell on my yard.

One is righteous man
He claimed fallen tree as his
And he cleaned it up.

Other walked away
Saying this is act of God
It costs me thousand.*

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
??6/29/2017
Two Weeks After Snowstorm Jonas

Five kittens are resting in the open air.
It's now five thirty in the afternoon and the sun just sets.
Suddenly being startled by opening sounds of a garage door
Five cats run for their lives, looking for their hiding places.
On the deck behind the house, a lot of snow still accumulate.
This is the leftover of snowfalls two weeks earlier.
This week, air temperature is getting warmer
Snow on house roofs melted, driveway showed its black asphalt.
By now, five cats get used to the snow.
No longer afraid of snow, they play behind the house.
They play along a path cleared of snow for them
Which is about several feet wide
And this path runs along the back of the house and the wood deck.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/5/2016

Above is translation of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

HAI TUÂ`N SAU BA˜O TUYÊ´T JONAS

Nam con me`o nghi? ngoa`i tro`i
Bây gio` nam ruo˜i na´ng tro`i vu`a tan.
Cho?t nghe tiê´ng mo? &quot;ga-ra&quot;;
Nam me`o vò?i cha?y thoa´t thân, тро´n mi`nh.
Sàn nha`, tuyê´t vâ˜n co`n nhiê`u
Hai tuâ`n lê˜ truo´c, tuyê´t chiê` u ngu`ng roi.
Tu`n na` y nhie?t dố? a´m hon
Ma´i nha` tan tuyê´t, ma?t duo`ng den thui.
Nam me` o thi` da~ quen vui
Không co`n so? tuyê´t, chu´ng choi sau nha`
Duo`ng ngang rò?ng mả´y thuocy` c tây
Duo`ng da`i thi` du? ôm nha`, sân sau.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/5/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Two Weeks Vacation: I Prepare For My Swim Challenge (Senryu)

Two weeks vacation
I prepare for swim challenge:
I'm against myself.

This is my fifth year
I will swim one hour nonstop
And count my pool laps.

On drive way, I run
I ride my bike back and forth.
I walk lawn mower.

I play some tennis
With grandchildren or my wife.
Daily walk, five miles.

I do my yard work
I push loaded wheel barrow
I trim tree branches.

Rain poured last night
Rain continues this morning
I work out inside.

Four grand children came
For their summer vacation
With them I swim, play

I expect to pass
My self-imposed challenge laps:
One hundred twenty.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/07/2017
Unfinished -Translation Poem Of Trân Da? Tu`:
Dang Do?

When it was known that my heart was almost dead
Clouds ceased to be pink and leaves stopped to be green
Color of fresh flowers also faded on branches
And the whole universe was filled with darkness.

I tried to keep my heart not to be chaotic
So, in reverie, I can return to memories of my past
You and I strolled under shades of coconut trees
Under the moonlight that shone over a red rock paved road.

What did you say? I remembered clearly
What was the cause? Who could understand the reason
If a bird wanted to fly away, no one could stop it
When love was dead, it was hopeless to wish it revived.

I didn't blame you for what went wrong
I didn't feel sad because of my too uncertain fate
Nothing was wrong when a butterfly wanted to leave a branch
I just regretted the death of what I used to have.

But I already knew what was already dead
The more I felt sad, the more I wanted to weave that into a poem.
Our dream was still young, but it suddenly became exhausted
This is my last poem as a gift to you.

I sincerely wish that your life will always shine
With a happy youth like in a dream
With your sweet mind like pure fragrance
And evening concert offers you new silk threads of happiness in its new music.

This separation unexpectedly came on time
I feel nostalgic and bewildered before a turn
Not sure if it's better to go or to stay
It's better that Viet birds return to its old Nam city.

It's cold this evening with a lot of falling mists
But my heart has regained its balance
I don't feel distressed but I feel boiling up
A hidden spite of the time I took a wrong path.

I play the fool with the arts
I bring my talent to please the gaze of some dark-eyes
To beg for a friendly smile
Of a beloved daughter of a high social class family.

In the meantime, young men severed their attachments
They left their families, their schools, to join service
The threat of invasion is eminent at our border
And it calls for our young men to save our country.

It's now over my dear! From now on I will march
Please be reassured to enjoy your happy life
Please don't feel sad, regretful or pitiful
Many things happened according to our fate.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/8/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of TRÂ`N DA? TU`:

DANG DO?

Khi bi?t lòng anh nhu dã ch?t
Mây thôi h?ng mà lá cung thôi xanh
Màu hoa tuổi cung héo ? trên cảnh
Và vu tr? tha?y m?t màu đen t?i

Anh c? gi? lòng anh không b?i r?i
D? mo màng tu?ng nh? phút giây xua
Em cùng anh sánh gót du?i bông d?a
M?t đêm trang sáng trên du?i ngã dã d?

Em nói nh?ng gì? Anh còn nh? rõ
Nhung làm sao? Ai hi?u t?i làm sao
Chim muốn bay, cung gi? ch?ng du?i c nào
Tinh đã ch?t, có mong gì s?ng l?i

Anh không trách chi em đi?u ngang trái
Anh không b?n s? ki?p quá mong manh
Có gì đâu buồn muốn xa cảnh
Anh có cái gì xa đã chết?

Nhưng anh biết cái gì xa đã chết
Anh càng buồn càng muốn kết thành thơ
Mừng đang xanh, mừng hóa bỏ phó
Dây bài thơ chót kính dâng tặng Bên

Và thành chúc dì ơi em luôn tuổi sảng
Nhu mừng kiếm đủ m?m tự?i xuân xanh
Nhu hướng trinh bất ng?t y d?u lành
Hòa nhị?c m?i chỉ?u dâng to h?nh phúc

Cu?c ly bi?t ng? đâu v?a đúng lúc
Lòng b?ng khuâng, b?i r?i tru?c khúc quanh
Di không dành, mà ? cung không dành
Muôn chim Vi?t hãy v? thành Nam cu

Chi?u nay l?nh, có nhi?u suông roi quá
Nhưng lòng anh đã bình th?n l?i r?i
H?t đau buồn và comment có s?i
Ni?m u?t h?n c?a m?i th?i l?i r?i

L?y ngh? thu?t làm trò h? mùa r?i
Dem tài hoa cung ph?ng s?ng m?t huy?n
Nàng kiếm n? ch?n lưu hoa thơ kín

Trong khi đó, thanh niên không b?n r?n
Giá gia đình, tru?ng h?c d? ra đi
H?a xâm lang de d?a ? biên thủy
Kêu g?i linh gi?c lòng trai c?u quella

Thôi em nhé! t? dây anh c?t bu?c
Em yên lòng vui hu?ng cù?c d?i vui
D?ng bu?n thuộc, nh?, tì?c, ng?m ngùi

TRÁ` N DA? TU`

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
United by marriage
We were two but now one
You are half of my flesh
You are half of my life.

We serve one holy God
One God in three Persons
God Father and God Son
And God Holy Spirit.

God Father, creator
God Son, the Redeemer
Holy Spirit gives life
One God in three Persons.

United by marriage
We were two but now one
With hand in hand, we walk
With knees by knees, we pray.

Amen.

Inspired by Gospel Mt 19: 3-12

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
8/18/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Vân Thơ Anh Ta? Ng Kim-Mai

Chú´t qua` nho nho? ta?ng em
Ba`i tho anh ta?ng go´i em tâm ti`nh.
Biể?n do`i so´ng nuo´c mông mênh
Do`i nguo`i trôi nô?i chu´ng mì`nh co´ nhau.
Ca´m on hon bô´n chu?c nam
Dêm mua nga`y na´ng, lo`ng dâ`y thuong nhau.
Bên nhau giả´c ngu? hìe`n ho`a
Tay ôm, huong to´c nha´c nga`y cuo´i nhau.
Lo`ng anh ti`nh vâ˜n tra`n dâ`y
Tho na`y anh ta?ng mu`ng nga`y lâ´y nhau.
1/9/2015
Ky? niê?m nga`y tha`nh hôn

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Về Nha` Tu` Baltimore

Duo`ng về`, da?i lồ? Ta´m Ba
Xe cao tô´c dó?, lan mau về` nha`
Hilton bo? la?i da`ng sau
Chi? hai gio` nuˆa, to´i nha` Annville.
Xe lan tô´c dó? nhanh dê`u
Duo`ng xe rô?ng ra~i, nha´m về` ba´c phuong
Xe êm, tha? dô´c, leo dô`i
Xa xa, ra?ng nu´i tra´ng mo` hoi mua.
Sông Harrisburg rô?ng, da`i
Bên bo`, tha`nh phô´ tra?i da`i lâ`u cao.
Gâ´n nha`, mô?t nu?a gio` sau
Dô`ng xanh co? mo´i, tra?i xa da?m da`i.
Di xa chi? co´ hai nga`y
Vo? tôi nho´ la´m Di?a-da`ng Annville.

12/9/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Viê´Ng Tham Ba?N Tu Si˜ O? Tu Viê?N Prince Of Peace

Thân ta?ng thà`y do`ng Chiê´n

Hôm nay tham Chiê´n trên dô`i
Vui do`i tu ha?nh o? Oceanside.
Bây gio` cuô´i tha´ng muo`i hai
Nam Cali vâ˜n cho` mua bao nga`y.
Do`ng tu o? di?nh dô`i cao
Tu` dây nhi`n xuô´ng xa xa da?m da`i.
Tro`i xanh không a´ng mây bay
Bao nga`y Chiê´n da˜ ngô`i dây ngâ˜m do`i:
&quote;Vinh danh, phu´ quy´ trên do`i
Chê´t di, ai cu˜ng chi? co`n tay không! &quote;*
Mô˜i nga`y kinh lê˜ mã´y gio`
Sa´ng vu`a mo? ma´t, dâng lo`i câ`u xin.
Lâu rô`i, lo`ng da˜ bi`nh yên
Dâng nga`y co`n la?i tồn vinh Chu´a tro`i.
Bao nhiêu tha´nh nha?c viê´t rô`i
La?i thêm đa`n ha´t quên do`i nhiêu khê.
Mu`ng thay, Chiê´n da˜ yên bê`
Lo`ng tu da˜ tho`a´t ê chê` thê´ gian.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/28/2017

* paraphrased words of monk Chiê´n

Below is translation of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

VISITING OUR MONK FRIEND AT PRINCE OF PEACE ABBEY

Dedicated to our friend, monk Chien

Today, we visit our friend on top of a hill
Where he lives his religious life in an Abbey in Oceanside.
Now, it's the end of December
For many days, South California has been waiting for rain.
This Abbey is sitting on top of a high hill
From here, one has a clear bird's eye view of many miles.
The sky is blue without any puff of clouds
Sitting on this hill many days, our friend has been meditating about life:
"A man accumulated fame and richness all his life
But when he dies, he carries only empty hands with him," he said.
He attends mass and prays at least few hours a day
As soon as he wakes up, he starts his day with praying.
For a long time, he has achieved the peace for his mind
And he dedicated the rest of his life to glorify God.
He has composed many religious songs
He also sings and plays musical instruments to glorify God.
Congratulations to you, our friend, for achieving your inner peace
You have transcended beyond worries of material life.

NGUYEN MD
12/28/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
(To Miss Huê?)

You are an actress who sings by a riverside
You have been singing since you left your husband
When evening falls, you sit by a deserted river crossing
To people of everywhere, you send your empty love!

You are an actress who sings by a riverside
Your woman fate is as cold as a long river
When evening falls, you brighten up with dreamlike makeups
With much contempt, people don't feel sorry for a clean soul.

You are an actress who sings by a riverside
String instrument and castanets are your pair of poor friends
Your patrons can visit anywhere they want
What a pity to cry for a common love!

You are an actress who sings by a riverside
For thousand years, water has always flown downstream
Water never flows back to its original source
You're saddened by your past but your eyes are clear and dry.

You are an actress who sings by a riverside
Please don't mourn because you just waste your time
The life you have now is just a temporary kind
I will look for you in the next world of Fairy life.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/24/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of poet QUANG DU˘NG:

DÊM VIÊ?T TRI`
Em là con hát bên sông
Hát mãi tình khi em bao chăng
Chiều停电, em ngồi trên bến vang
Gì ai ngửi bến xò mảnh tình không!

Em là con hát bên sông
Lạnh với trung giằng kếp má hàng
Chiều停电 em bồng son phần mạng
Rồi ai ngửi không tiếc mảnh hồn trong.

Em là con hát bên sông
?àn phách là đôi bến khôn cùng
Khách ghé phương nào thấy kếp khách
Hoài đâu nu?c m?t khóc tình chung.

Em là con hát bên sông
Nu?c chảy ngàn xưa lưu sông ròng
Nu?c chảy không vững nguồn quá khó?
Em buồn đi vắng, m?t khó trong.

Em là con hát bên sông
??ng nhớ thương em u?ng t? lòng
Em ? k?p này là ? t?m
Tim em k?p khác Li?u Trai Nuong.

QUANG DU~NG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Vietnamese Refugee Boat People Forty Years Later

This poem is dedicated to many thousands of boat people
Who perished by the sea

As soon as I woke up this morning
I felt overwhelmed by memories of long ago past.
Many years of war tore my country apart
Million people left their relatives and their country Vietnam.

After losing the war, many people escaped for their lives
With their possessions in their handbags or knapsacks.
They left everything behind hoping to be alive
They were willing to sacrifice for their future lives.

They left their homes when it rained or shined.
Mountain passes or deep rivers couldn't stop their determination.
Their eyes embraced their native country for the last time
Pacific Ocean was waiting for them
They prayed to reach the other shore alive.

The other shore of Pacific Ocean was very far away
Few thousand people trampled
To board cargo ship Truo`ng-Xuân for a life of freedom.
At Saigon river port on the day that South Vietnam turned red
Those luckily departed suffered a great deal
Those who remained behind suffered hundred times more.

Those who tried to escape followed others' steps
In the dark of the night they moved around like ghosts.
Any sound of dog barking could bring them disasters
Sudden whistle or gun shot could bring end to one's life

People escaped from Central, South, North Vietnam
Boat people tragedies recorded forever in human history
My daughter-in-law succeeded after thirteen attempts
Many people died in their search of Freedom.

For many years, many people tried to escape by the sea
Their fate was like a bell being hung by a thread
Big waves tossed small fishing boats like tiny leaves
Many boats broke apart and people sank to ocean floor.

Tens of thousand boats departed but how many arrived? Because of their overloads many boats were capsized In addition to boat-filled suffering, sea pirates attacked They raped, killed and tossed people to feed the sea.

Many refugee camps were filled with innumerable people Their accumulated tears flowed like rivers They cried for their country and those who died by the sea Million people mourned for their expatriation.

With mountain-high sadness they marched forward together They worked very hard to build their lives over They carried with them their own fates and their nation's fate They raised high their burning Torches of Freedom.

Some time in the past as Boat people they escaped Their possessions filled their handbags or knapsacks Their determination brought them shining paths The 'parents'built their lives, their children succeeded.

Forty years have passed and I'm looking back in reflection Like a passing cloud, one half of a man's life has passed. Thank you Human Race, thank you for your Human Love Vietnamese people are welcomed citizens of the world.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/30/2015

In memory of 4/30/1975

Above is translation poem from Nhien Nguyen's Vietnamese poem: Thuyê`n Nhân Ti? Na?n Viê?t-Nam Bô´n Muoi Nam Sau


Ba`i tho na`y ki´nh ta?ng va?n oan hô`n
Nhuˇng Thuyê`n Nhân không bao gio` ca?p bê´n

ooo

Sa´ng hôm nay khi tôi vu`a thu´c dâ?y
Lo`ng cho?t buô`n nghi~ to´i chuyê?n nga`y xua.
Quê huong do´ vi` chiê´n tranh tan na´t
Ca? triê?u nguo`i bo? nuo´c, bo? nguo`i i thành.

Thua trâ?n rô`i bao nhiêu nguo`i bo? cha?y
Ha`nh trang thi` tay xa´ch, bi? deo vai
Bo? tâ´t ca? hy vo?ng mi´nh co´n só´ng

Nguo`i ra di cha?ng nga?i vi` suong gio´
Bao nhiêu de´o sông suô´i cha?ng thê? ngan
Nguo`i ra di nhi`n non sông lâ´n cuô´i

Tha´ı Bi` nh Duong bo` bê´n kia xa la´m
Mà`y nga`n nguoi i chen chu´c tâ`u Truo`ng-Xuâ`n
Bê´n Saigon nga`y miê`n Nam nhuô?m do?

Nguo`i ra di nguoi i sau theo nguoi i tru´c
Giu~a dèm den nguoi i a`n hiê?n nhu ma
Tiê´ng cho´ kêu du? mang than da?i ho?a
Tiê´ng co`i dèm tiê´ng su´ng, mû?t do`i tan.

Nguo`i ra di da miê`n Trung Nam Ba´c
Truyê?n Thuyê`n Nhân li?ch su? se´nh ho´ do`i
Con dâu to`i muo`i ba lâ´n trô´n cha?y,
Bao nhiêu nguoi i dô?i ma?ng lâ´y Tu? Do.

Bao nam tha´ng, bao nhiêu nguo`i vuo?t biê?n
Sô´ phâ?n thi` nhu ma`nh chi? treo chuong
So`ng da?i duong thuyê`n trôi nhu chiê´c la´
So`ng lâ´t thuyê`n nguoi i chi`m da´y da?i duong.

Va?n thuyê`n di nhung mạ´y thuyê`n ca?p bê´n?
Thuyê`n qu´a dâ´y so`ng biê?n dê~ vu`i sâ`u.
Khô? dâ`y khoang la?i co`n thêm cuo´p biê?n

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Người chết vì họ mến hiếp, giết tế phi tang.

Trai ti nạn bao nhiêu người chết chắc
Chồng đang chết bỗn nước ma t cha y thạnh sống
Khỏe nước chết, khó chết người chết biết
Ca triêu người bỗn khó chết nên ly hương.

Bỗn nhân đã cao nhưng triều người bỗn tôi
Lao đống nhiều quyet xây dựng ngày mai
Triều người di mang vắng mình vắng nước
Đuốc Tư Do thapa sáng dịa câu.

Nga y nào đó là Thuyễn Nhân bỏ nước
Hạnh trạng thì thách ch bi deo vai
Chi kiên cường tạo tương lại rồi
Cha xây đối, con cha chủ thằng thạnh danh.

Bớn muối nam bây giờ người ôn lại
Nửa đối nguyệt nhu thể thoa ngày mây bay.
Cảm ơn người, cảm ơn tình Nhân Loài?
Dân Việt tôi công dân khắp dài cầu.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Nhân ngày kỷ niệm 30/4/1975

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Vietnamese Traditional Dress (A´O Da`I)- To Kim-Mai

The sky is beautiful this Saturday morning.  
You are lovely in your new dress  
Which is a gift from our dear friend who lives afar.  
Gracefully flowing are two long flaps of your silk dress  
Which is your new purple Vietnamese A´o Da`i.  
This dress arrived after gliding through clouds and winds.  
This dress carries to you the heart of our very dear friend.  
This dress wraps in our Vietnamese national spirit.  
This dress wraps in my excited loving heart.  
With your wedge sandals, you walk graceful steps  
While gentle breeze caresses your long silk pants and dress.  
As morning breeze lifts your shoulder length hair  
You stroke your hair with opening smiles on your lips.  
Fresh sunshine makes your rosy cheeks prettier.  
Love flows in your gaze and your passionate smile.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

For My Wife, Kim Mai
11/5/2016

English Translation of the Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

A´O DA`I VIÊ?TNAM

Sa´ng nay Thu´ Bâ?y, de?p tro`i  
Em khoe a´o mo´i, ba?n cho tuâ`n na`y.  
Thuo´t tha lu?a ti´m, va?t da`i  
Em mang a´o lu?a, A´o Da`i Viê?tnam.  
A´o na`y luo´t gio´ cu`ng mây  
A´o na`y go´i ghe´m ti`nh thân ba?n va`n va`ng.  
A´o na`y go´i ghe´m Viê?tnam  
A´o na`y go´i ghe´m lo`ng anh rô?n ra`ng.  
A´o da`i, quâ`n lu?a, guô´c cao  
Em di buo´c nhe?, va?t da`i gi´o bay  
Gi´o lay to´c xo˜a ôm vai  
Tay em vuò´t to´c, nhi`n anh em cuo´i.  
Na´ng hô`ng thêm thém ma´ em tuo`i  
Ti`nh tra´n a´nh ma´t, nu? cuo´i dam mê.
Ta?ng Vo? Tôi, Kim Mai
11/5/2016
Visiting Far Away Grand Children On Weekend

This year, I have a very good harvest of pears
Most of them were given to friends as gifts,
And the rest was used to make fresh fruit juice.
The pears have been ripening last several weeks.
Friends have been visiting to eat or to take them home.
Every year, our friends remember our pear season to come.
Every year, we have new friends who love these pears after their first bites.
This week, we visit our grand children who live far away.
They enjoy the fruits, happily saying 'this is the gift from grandpa'.
Grandpa's pears are crisp and tasty
The supermarket pears are 'not of their equals'.
We grandparents visit the grandchildren on a long weekend.
We swim together before the pool will be closed next week.
There is an oak forest adjacent to the back of the house.
When the winds blow, a lot of leaves fall.
Falling leaves glide in the air before softly touching pool water.
They are like small boats aimlessly floating around in the pool.

10/18/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Translation of Vietnamese poem: Cuộ́i Tuấn Tham Cha´u Noi Xa,
NHÎEN NGUYEN MD

CUÔ´I TUÂ`N THAM CHÀ`U NOI XÀ

Nam nay lê tra´i dua?c mu`a
Tra´i thi` ñê? ta?ng, tra´i la`m tuo`c tuo`
Mu`a lê chi´n mâ´y tua`n rô`i
Ba?n be` to´i ha´i, an no, mang vê`
Mô˜i nam ba?n nho´ mu`a lê

Bao nguo`i nê´m thu?, rô`i mê lê na`y.

Tuâ`n na`y tham cha´u noi xa
An lê cha´u thi´ch: "lê na`y ông cho";
Lê ông chi´n ngo?t va` do`n
Lê na`y nong miê?ng: "cho? khong sa´nh ba`ng"
Ông ba` tham cha´u cuô´i tua`n
Boi thêm lâ`n nu˜a tua`n sau do´ng hô`
Sau nha` co´ mô?t ru`ng Sô`i
Mô˜i khi gio´ thô?i, toi bo`i la´ roi
La´ roi, nhe? da´p ma?t hô`

La´ nhu thuyê`n nho? lu¨ng lo` trôi quanh.

10/18/2015

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Visiting Humane Society Shelter

I came here to visit the cats.
Each cat has single cage but they are grouped together
The cages are stacked higher on each other.
Some cats are brought in by their previous owners
Some cats are brought in as stray cats.
Some cats are black, white or gold
Some cats are of triple colors or of tiger stripes.
Some cats opened their big round eyes
Some cats blink their half opened eyes.
Some cats are like begging with their eyes:
"Please take me home".
Some cats are from same litter
Some cats came from same house.
Now they stay here for a while
Hoping someone will open their loving arms.
"I am called Spiky
I’m an old lady but I like to be held
I love people as much as I love myself
If I’m loved, I will give my heart."

2/6/2015 *paraphrase of a statement on the cage.
NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

VIÊ ´ NG THAM CO SO? TA?M TRU´´ SU´C VÂ?T - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

To´i dây tham mà´y con me`o
Mò˜i i con mò?t chô˜ nhung me`o vo´i nhau.
Chuô`ng thi` mà´y lo´p chô`ng cao
Con na`m, con du´ng, con dua tay khê`u.
Con thi` chu? cu˜ dua va`o
Con thi` bi? nhô´t vi` ra`ng di hoang.
Con den, con tra´ng, con va`ng
Con mà`u tam thê?, con mà`u ra`n ri...
Con thi` tro`n ma´t vi´en bi
Con thi` ma´t he´ lim dim nhi`n do`i.
Con thi` ma´t có´ van lon
“Ông oì ông ho˜i dua tôi vê` nha`”
Con thi` anh chi? vo´i nhau
Con thi` be` ba?n chung nhau mô?t nha`
Bây gio` ta?m o? noi dây
Cà`u mong ai do´ mo? tay âm ti`n
“Tên tôi nguo`i go?i Spiky
Tuổi rằng tuổi lớn
nhưng mê người bố ng

Yêu người như thế yêu tôi

Nếu được thương mêน, trả lòng tim vang.

2/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Visiting My Vegetable Garden This Morning

This morning I return to visit my vegetable garden.

My vegetables are lush green, with bolting yellow mustard flowers

Slowly, I walk around and watch my garden several times.

As I watch these flowers and leaves, my heart is filled with joy.

Nearby, vast cornfields are flowering

Several birds glide their spread wings in the air, scouting for preys

Many white butterflies gather here.

By opening and folding their soft wings

These butterflies caress morning rays with their flapping wings.

Many bees also bring their friends here to enjoy their feast:

Green vegetables, white butterflies, yellow flowers and the new dawn.

6/1/2013

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Sa´ng Nay Tro? La?i Tham Vuo`n,

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

SA´NG NAY TRO? LA?I THAM VUO`N

Sa´ng nay tro? la?i tham vuo`n,

Vuo`n rau xanh tô´t, ca?i ngô`ng lên bông.

Tôi di thong tha? va`i vo`ng

Nhi`n hoa, nhi`n la´, thâ´y lo`ng vui hon.
Gần bến, ruộng bắp trở bông

Trên cao, chim lớn luôn vòng kiếm ăn.

Rất nhiều úu buổi trăng về đây

Cảnh non khe?p mở, nắng vàng vòng theo.

Ong vui, ru? b?n về tham:

Cài xanh, buổi trăng, bông vàng, nắng mai.

6/1/2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Visiting Our Grandchildren In Virginia

It was night time with cold winds and dark sky

We left our house after four o'clock in the morning.

We drove along the Highway Fifteen.

Along open highway, our car ran fast over rolling hills and valleys.

Dense morning fogs spread over many valleys.

At far horizon, spreading mountains breathed white clouds.

At times, no houses within stretches of many miles.

Along the highway, trees were full of their green leaves

We drove continuously without stopping for rest.

We arrived at the school on time at eight thirty

To pay a surprise visit to our three grand daughters

The grand children were praised for their good behaviors and studies.

We stayed with their family for few days

Then we returned home in Annville on Sunday.

10/5/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

THAM CHA´U O? VIRGINIA - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Tro`i dêm gio´ la?nh, không trang
Bồ́n gió̀ ruờ́i sáng, xe ra khoài nhà.

Xe đi Đại lỡ̀ Muội lam

Đuờng thiáb rỗ̀ng raì, xe lan luòng dõìi.

Mò̀ mò luòng thả̀p, khoái suông

Xa xa, dầy nuí máy vương, tràì daì.

Dồi khi nhiêúu dàm không nhà́

Rùng cây làá vần có̀n xanh bên đuờng

Di luôn, không nghi? xa? hoi

Tói trường đuờng hèn tàm gió̀ ba muoi.

Tham ba chàu gài ò thướng

Chàu ngoan ngoà̀nh hòàc, nhień̀u lòi ban khen.

Tham gia đì̀nh chàu, ò thêm

Để̀n ngày chù nhả̀t sè về Annville.

10/3/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Visiting Our Monk Friend At Prince Of Peace Abbey

Dedicated to our friend, monk Chien

Today, we visit our friend on top of a hill
Where he lives his religious life in an Abbey in Oceanside.
Now, it's the end of December
For many days, dry South California has been waiting for rain.
This Abbey is sitting on top of a steep hill
From here, one has a clear bird's-eye view of many miles.
The sky is blue without any puff of clouds
Sitting on this hill many days, our friend has been meditating about life:
"A man accumulated fame and richness all his life
But he carries only empty hands with him when he dies," he said.
He attends mass and prays at least few hours a day
As soon as he wakes up, he starts his day with praying.
For a long time, he has achieved the peace for his mind
And he dedicated the rest of his life to glorify God.
He has composed many religious songs
He also sings and plays musical instruments to glorify God.
Congratulations to you, our friend, for achieving your inner peace
You have transcended beyond worries of material life.

NGUYEN MD
12/28/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:


Thân ta?ng ba?n, thâ`y Chiê´n

Hôm nay tham Chiê´n trên dô`i
Vui do`i tu ha?nh o? Oceanside.
Bây gio` cuô´i tha´ng muo`i hai
Nam Cali vâ˜n cho` mua bao nga`y.
Do`ng tu o? di?nh dô`i cao
Tu` dâ指引 n` xuô´ng xa xa da?m da`i.
Tro`i xanh khong a´ng mây bay
Bao nga`y Chiê´n da˜ ngô`i dâ指引 ngâ˜m do`i:
"Vinh danh, phu´ quy´ trên do`i"
Chề́t di, ai cu~ng chi? co`n tay không! &quot;
Mô`i nga`y kinh lê` mà`y gio`
Sa´ng vu`a mo? ma´t, dâng lo`i câ`u xin.
Lâu rô`i, lo`ng da`m bì`nh yên
Đăng nga`y co`n la?i tồn vinh Chu´a tro`i.
Bao nhiêu tha´nh nha?c viể́t rô`i
La?i thêm da`n ha´t quên do`i nhiêu khê.
Mu`ng thay, Chiê´n da`m yên bê`
Lo`ng tu da`m thoa´t è chề́n thê´ gian.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/28/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Visiting The White House With Grand Children

The moon shone beautifully under clear sky
Because it was almost a full moon night
We traveled to visit our grandchildren
Who lived in a far away state.

Each year, they grew taller and wiser:
Three older girls and their youngest brother
They looked beautiful and adorable
Their frequent smiles shone on their happy faces.

In addition to visiting our grandchildren
And to celebrate Evelyn's birthday
We visited the White House together
Under winter morning drizzling rain.

In the evening, we enjoyed hot "Pho" at their home
With medium and well cooked sliced beef and fresh vegetables.
Their maternal grandmother and their two aunts also came
They brought more joy to grandchildren's hearts.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/10/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

VIÊ´NG THAM TO`A BA?CH Ô´C VO´I CA´C CHA´U

Tro`i trong, trang de?p la´m
Dême nay sa´p dême ra`m
Chu´ng tôi di tham cha´u
Nha` o? tâ?n bang xa.

Mô˜i nam, cha´u khôn lo´n
Ba chi? ga´i, em trai
Chá´u tôi xinh xinh la´m
Ma?t sa´ng, miê?ng cuo`i hoa`i.
Nhăn di?p tham bồ´n cha´u
Mu`ng sinh nhà?t Ev'lyn
Chu´ng tôi tham Ba?ch Ô´c
Tro`i dông la?nh, mua phu`n.

Tô´i về` an pho? no´ng
Bo` ta´i chi´n, rau ngon
Ba` ngoa?i, hai di` to´i
Ca´c cha´u ca`ng vui hon.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/10/17

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Vuo`n Hoa, Mô?T Hu˜ Ruo?U Nho (Di?Ch Tho Ly´ Ba?Ch)

Vuo`n hoa, mô?t hu˜ ruo?u nho
Mi`nh tôi ly ruo?u, không nguo`i ba?n thân.
Nâng ly, tôi ru? chi? Ha`ng
Bo´ng tôi đẩy nuˇa tha`nh ba ba?n va`n va`ng.
Ha`ng Nga cha?ng uô´ng duo?c dâu
Bo´ng tôi thi` chi? biê´t la`m nha?i theo.
Ha`ng Nga se~ giu´p ban dêm
Trang soi, Bo´ng se~ tu? nhiem dô`ng ha`nh.
Nô˜i vui tang vo´i mu`a xuân
Khi tôi ca ha´t thi` Trang saˇn sa`ng.
Nhâ?y vui, Bo´ng cu`ng dua chân
Ca`ng vui tiê´ng ha´t chân ca`ng dua mau.
Chung vui nê´u vâ˜n chua say
Dê´n khi say qua´ thi` ba chia li`a.
Hu´a la`m ba ba?n lâu da`i
Nê´u ma` `th´a t la?c ti`m nhau Ngân-Ha`

4/3/2015

Vuo`N Hô`Ng Kim-Mai

Ru em giã´c ngu? vo~ng na`y
Vo~ng anh da~ ma´c cho vu`a chân dua.
Ru em giã´c ngu? mua` xuân
Tro`i vu`a du? á´m, hoa xuán muôn mà`u.
Ru em giã´c ngu?, vo~ng dua
Vo~ng dua nhe` nhe?, em va`o giã´c mo.
Ru em giã´c mõ?ng ti`nh co`
Ru em nhiê`u mõ?ng nhu tro`i trang sao.
Ru em tiê´ng vo~ng dong dua
Ru em chuông gio´ ngân vang nga?c tro`i.
Nuo´c mê`m nhu lu?a, tha´c trôi
Bên nhau boi lô?i ca´ Koi thi` `thâ`m.
Buo´m va`ng, buo´m tra´ng, vê` tham
Buo´m say ti`nh mo´i, chu?m dâ`u nhu?y hoa.
Ru em Hô`ng do? Knockout
Ru em giã´c ngu? Vuo`n Hô`ng Kim-Mai

2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

English translation poem of the Vietnamese poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:
KIM-MAI ROSE GARDEN

Chanting you, my love,
To fall asleep on this hammock,
Which I hang at the appropriate height
For your pedaling foot.
Chanting you the sleep of Spring time.
The air is comfortably warm.
Spring flowers show their many beautiful colors.
Chanting you to fall asleep by the swinging hammock,
Swinging to and fro, it swings you into many good dreams.
Chanting you a random dream
Chanting you innumerable dreams like the moon and stars.
Chanting you with rhythmic sounds of swinging hammock.
Chanting you with celestial musics of Corinthian wind chimes.
Soft like silk, the waterfall gently flows.
Swimming together, Koi fish whisper love to each other.
Yellow and white butterflies gather here.
Graciously courting, they dip their heads into the nectars.
Chanting you to fall asleep with Knockout red roses
Chanting you to fall asleep at KIM-MAI ROSE GARDEN.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Vuo`N Hô`Ng Kim-Mai Nga`Y Song Thâ´T

Sa´ng nay tôi tuo´i vuo`n hô`ng

Mu`a na`y tro`i no´ng, dâ´t vuo`n khô mau.

Hoa dâ`u no? cuô´i tha´ng Nam

Rô`i qua tha´ng Sa´u, nga`n hoa khoe mâ`u.

Bây gio` tha´ng Bâ?y, na´ng hanh

Mô˜i tuâ`n, tôi tuo´i nuo´c hai ba lâ`n.

Tuo´i xong, tôi ti?a bông gi`a

Lu?a chiê`u tôi ca´t cho ca`nh huo´ng ra.

Tuâ`n na`y, bông chi? lua thua

Mô?t hai tuâ`n nu~a, bông dua do?t nhi`.

Do?t non, nu? mo´i thâ?t Nhiê`u

Vuo`n hô`ng tôi tuo´i, tuo´i ti`nh Kim-Mai.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/7/2016

Translation of above poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

VUO`N HÔ`NG KIM MAI NGA`Y SONG THÂ´T

This morning, I water rose garden.

It's hot season so soil dries up quickly.

Roses began to bloom by the end of May.
Then in June, thousands of roses show their beauties.

Now, the month of July, it's hot and dry

So I have to water rose garden few times a week.

After watering, I remove old flowers

I prune branches so future growths spread outward.

This week, there are few roses in the garden

But within few weeks, second crop of roses will show their beauties.

Now I nurture many young branches and flower buds.

As I water rose garden, I water Kim-Mai's love.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/7/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Vườn Hồng Ngựu Giảm Cựa Mùa? ồng

Bây giờ tuyệt tình phụ đáy
Vườn hồng đang ngủ? cho mùa Xuân sang.

Hồng nay Hồng do? Knockout
Hồng tuổi khoe sắc một màu yêu thương.
Hồng ơi Hồng có rạng rỡ cho?
Đảm a mùa tháng sau Hồng vụ cừng.

Thuong hồng mượm keo về dòng
Bước m vang bước nằm đáp dàn naíng xuân.
Đ å u xuân thác nước bắt đầu
Hô Koi thư c giả cây mà y đan cá bôi.

Rộ i khi Tulip mở bông
La non ôm giờ, nu? hồng tam trang.
Bây giờ giENEÁ nguy? đai?

Hồng ơi Hồng có? món ai dăng cho?

2/21/20154: 45am

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Waiting For Snow Storm Jonas

Now, it's one month into winter time

My Koi pond surface is covered with ice

Bare branches look up at gloomy winter sky.

This morning, the sky appears too lazy

The sun woke up but mists spread to skyline.

Several groups of Canadian geese fly in straight lines

The low sky is densely white under sunless sky.

Today, I stay home because it's not my work day

I have my snowblower ready with its full tank of gas.

This evening, heavy snow storm Jonas will arrive

And snow will fall for the next two days and nights.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/22/2016

Above poem is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CHO` BA˜O TUYÊ´T JONAS

Bây gio` mô?t tha´ng mu`a dông

Hô` Koi dông da´, ca`nh tro ngo´ tro`i.

Sa´ng nay, tro`i qu´a uon luø`i

Ma?t tro´i thu´c dâ?y, suong mo` chân mêy.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Va`i ha`ng ngô˜ng xa´m bay quanh
Tro`i thi` không na´ng mô?t ma`n tra´ng phau.
Hôm nay, tôi nghi? o? nha`
Sa˜n sa`ng ma´y thô?i, thu`ng xang dô? dâ`y.
Tô´i nay, ba˜o tuyê´t phu? dâ`y
Rô`i hai nga`y to´i dêm nga`y tuyê´t roi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/22/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Waiting To Watch Sunrise Over Delaware River

I wake up to watch the sky this morning

The sun doesn't rise yet and night lights still shine.

River surface undulates the whole night

Electric lights gently roll on river like crawling.

Airplanes give light signals for taking off or landing

I sip my cup of coffee while I wait for the sunrise.

From a high balcony, I watch Camden skyline

Its dimly lit sky begins to spread red orange bright.

As soon as the dawn arrives, winds blow and clouds billow

Several seagulls pierce the sky like arrows.

In a short time, many thick dark clouds rapidly rise

The sun plays hide and seek and its glory quickly dies.

So, I will wait for the next time

Now, it's time for me to return to my Annville Paradise.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/15/2015

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CHO` NGA´M BI`NH MINH TRÊN SÔNG DELAWARE

Sa´ng nay, tôi dâ?y nhi`n tro`i
Ma?t tro`i chua thu´c, vâ˜n co`n de`n dêm.
Ma?t sông so´ng sa´nh ca? dêm
Lan tan ma?t nuo´c a´nh de`n lan theo.
Ma´y bay lên xuô´ng cho´p de`n
Bi`nh minh tôi do?i, ca` phê uô´ng dâ`n.
Lâ`u cao, tôi nga´m Camden
Vo`m tro`i mo` sa´ng, hô`ng cam chân tro`i.
Bi`nh minh, gio´ thô?i, máy trời
Va`i con chim biê?n xuyên tro`i râ´t nhanh.
Bâ´t ngo`, gio´ cuô´n, máy giang
Ma?t tro`i å?n hiê?n huy hoa`ng qua mau.
Thôi thi` xin he?n lâ`n sau
Bây gio` tôi pha?i vé` nha` Anville.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/15/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
For a long while I did not write any cat poem
On this Saturday morning, I watch falling rain with my cats.
Holding my hot cup of coffee in my hands
I sip my coffee slowly while day rain falls fast.
It's now already in the middle of May
Dogwood trees dropped their last petals and green leaves cover branches.
Birds are not animated in the rain
To avoid getting wet by cold rain, they beat their wings fast.
My swimming pool has been opened several weeks
Rain drops dance on pool water with round ripples joining their circles.
It's fortunate that there are no strong winds
Five cats curl themselves under awning to avoid rain water.
Some cats keep themselves busy with self-cleaning
Others meow and look inside the house while waiting for sunshine.
Myself, I watch wind and rain whispering
And watch cats waiting for sunshine while writing this rain poem.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/13/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CU`NG ME`O NGA´M MUA

Đáºl, cha`ng viê´t tho me`o
Sa´ng nay thu´ bâ?y, cu`ng me`o nga´m mua.
Ly ca` phê no´ng câ` m tay
Ca` phê tôi nhâ´p, mua nga`y roi mua.
Bây gio` da`~ giua` Tha´ng Nam
Tro`i mua, chim cha?ng rô?n ra`ng
Tra´nh mua uo´t la?nh, vô?i va`ng chim bay.
Hô` boi mo? mây tuà`n nay
Ma?t ho` mua nga?y, giao nhau so´ng tro`n.
May ma` tro`i cha?ng gio` to
Nam me`o tra´nh nuo´c na`m co bên he`
Con thi` la`m da´ng vuõ´t ve
Con thi` cho` na´ng, meo meo nhi`n va`o.
Tôi nhi`n mua gio´ ri` ra`o
Nhi`n me`o cho` na´ng, viê´t ba`i tho mua.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/13/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Watching New Jersey Sky From Philadelphia

By midnight, I wake up and watch the night sky.
The sky is densely white but not hanging high.
Without twinkling stars, lonely moon shines.
Spreading very far eastward are beautiful amber lights.
These lights reflect themselves on glittering water
And golden ripples slowly roll with these golden lights.
Franklin bridge stretches its long arms over Delaware river
Another bridge runs parallel to Franklin bridge.
By midnight, bridges are still filled with car lights
They don't sleep, because many cars travel west and east.
On top of these bridges, strings of red lights keep blinking
In the middle of river, lights of two anchored ships twinkling
Far away, city street lights climb up the hills
Their green and red lights add extra beauties to city landscape.
On this bank of the Delaware river is Philadelphia
On the other bank, Camden is covered by golden lights.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/14/2015

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

TU` PHILADELPHIA NGÀ´M TRO`I NEW JERSEY

Nu?a dêm, thu´c dâ?y nhi`n tro`i
Mà`u tro`i tra´ng du?c, vo`m tro`i không cao.
Nu?a dêm, tranh sa´ng, không sao
De`n va`ng sa´ng ru?c huy hoa`ng phuong dông.
De`n va`ng in bo´ng nuo´c sông
Lan tan ma?t nuo´c nhe? lan so´ng va`ng.
Franklin câ`u dô´c tha? da`i
Song song, câ`u nu¨a dông tây nô´i bo`.
Nu?a dêm, xe vâ˜n dâ` y duo`ng
Câ`u dêm không ngu?, hai do`ng xe lan.
Di?nh câ` u, de`n do? cho´ p mau
Hai con tâ`u cho´ p de`n va`ng giu~a sông.
Xa xa duo`ng phô´ leo dô´i
De`n xanh de`n do? nhu tô them mâ` u.
Bo` na` y, tha`nh phô´ Phila

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Bo` kia, de`n sa´ng ra?i va`ng Camden.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/14/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Watching Sighing Clouds

My vegetables were killed by frost last night
As temperature was only twenty at its high.
I awaited to visit my garden at noon time
I put on a thick winter coat and covered my head with a wool hat.
Sadly, I watched my vegetable garden
Sudden grief engulfed me as my vegetables came to a sudden death.
Once, my mustard plants were green, purple or colors mixed
Now, they all share the same color of misery.
I will have to wait for six more months
When new seeds grow in March and mustard plants flower in May.
Now, it's in the middle of Autumn
Many frost-burned leaves fell on cold ground last night.
Under Autumn blue sky and white sunshine
Many more yellow and frost-burned leaves sing their songs of goodbye.
I raked fallen leaves and I watched their trees
I watched the sky, I watched the ground and sighing clouds.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
11/12/2017

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NHI`N MÂY THO? DA`I

Vuo`n rau ca?i da~ bo?ng rô`i
Dêm qua tro`i la?nh chi? co`n hai muoi.
Dê´n trua tôi mo´i ra vuo`n
A´o dâ`y tôi ma?c, mu” toi tru`m dâ`u
Lo`ng buô`n tôi nga´m vuo`n rau
Bô˜ng dâ`y thuong tiê´c mô?t mu`a rau an.
Ca?i xanh, ca?i ti´m, hai mâm u
Bây gio` thi` chi? mô?t mâm u tang thuong.
Thôi thi` do?i sa`u tha´ng sau
Tha´ng ba ca?i nhu´, tha´ng nam ca?i ngô`ng.
Bây gio` da” giu~a mu`a thu
Dêm qua la´ bo?ng, la´ thu ru?ng dâ`y
Mu`a thu na´ng tra´ng, tro`i xanh
La´ va`ng, la´ bo?ng ca ba`i chia tay.
Tôi vu`a ca`o la´, nhi`n cây
Nhìn troí, nhìn đất, nhìn mây tho? dài.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
11/12/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Waves - Translation Poem Of Xuân Quy`Nh: So´Ng

violent and peaceful
noisy and quiet
wave doesn't understand itself
so it travels to the ocean
oh, waves of the ancient time
and waves of future time are alike
passions of love
excite in young chests
facing many thousands of ocean waves
I think of you and me
when I think of the ocean
I ponder where the wave begins
the wave begins with wind
but where does the wind begin?
I even don't know
when we fell in love
waves at the ocean bottom
or waves on the ocean surface
all long for their shores
day and night, they can't sleep
my heart longs for you
it stays awake even in my dreams
when I travel North
or when I travel South
I think of you anywhere I go
with only one direction to you
out there in the ocean
there are many thousands of waves
does any of them not long for its shore
in spite of multiple obstacles?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/1/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of XUÂN QUY´NH:

SO´NG
d? d?i và di?u ẻm
??n ào và l?ng l?
sóng không hi?u n?i mình
sóng tìm ra t?n b?
?i con sóng ngày xưa
và ngày sau v?n th?
n?i khát v?ng tình yêu
b?i h?i trong ng?c tr?
tru?c muốn trườn sóng b?
em nghi v? anh, em
em nghi v? bì?n l?n
t? khi nào sóng nên?
sóng b?t d?u t? gió
gió b?t d?u t? dâu
em cung không bi?t n?a
kh? ta yêu nhau
cô sóng du?i lòng s?u
cô sóng trên m?t b?
nh?ng con sóng nh? b?
ngh?m không ng? du?c
lòng em nh? d?n anh
c? trong mo còn th?c
d?u xuôi v? phuong b?c
d?u ngu?c v? phuong nam
noi nào em cung nghi
hu?ng v? anh m?t phuong
? ngoài kia d?i duong
trам nhìn con sóng d?o
cô nào ch?ng nh? b?
d?u muốn trườn cách tr?

XUÂN QUY`NH

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
We Are The Voice For The Voiceless

Roe v. Wade day - March for Life

We are children of God
Those who were born
And those await to be born.

We are children of God
Those who are alive
And those who passed beyond life.

We are children of God
Those who are old or young
Those who are short or tall.

We are children of God
Those who are weak or strong
Those who are big or small.

We are the Voice for the Voiceless
Who cried and screamed
In the depth of their mother's womb.

We are the Voice for the Voiceless
So their lives may continue
And some day they will speak.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/19/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
We Come To Jesus

WE COME TO JESUS

We come to Jesus
Through Holy Virgin Mother;
Father, through Jesus.

06022018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
We Gather On Christmas Day At Annville Paradise

Today, we celebrate the Birth of Jesus Christ

With nine of us, we gather here on Christmas Day.

Tony's family live far away.

They arrived late because of traffic jam.

It's almost seven in the evening when they came.

The sun light has long gone, and the sky is very dark.

Our four grandchildren are very happy

They laugh, they smile, and they hug everyone.

Uncle Peter is busy with hours of cooking.

He prepares a dish of honey sweet potatoes.

He bakes a well prepared fresh turkey.

He also bakes his special ham,

Which is glazed with honey for better flavor and taste.

We start with Peter-made clam chowder soup

We enjoy drinking soda, or a can of beer for the feast

Today, we celebrate the Birth of Jesus Christ

Our families gather here, so happy we are, on Christmas Day.

12/25/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN
Hôm nay mừng Chúa ra đời
Gia đình đoàn tụ, chỉ nên với nhau.
Tony nhà ở thất xa
Dưới nguyệt khóa, tôi càng muốn hơn.
Tôi nói đây bây giờ rồi,
Mặt trời đã tắt, ngoài trời tôi ôm.
Bộ cha mừng rơi quả trái
Chúng cuối, chúng đong, chúng ôm cửa nhà.
Peter love chuyện nau an
Khọai lang xa o mất, gặm tây dú t lớn.
Thịt 'hem' thì cùng nguo thế luôn
Thịt này tâm với mặt ong đâm da.
Khai vị, sup he n mo dà u.
Người ơi uểng nguo c ngót, người ơi càm lon bia.
Hôm nay mừng Chúa sinh ra
Cả nhà đón tụ, thật là vui thay.
12/25/14
NHIEN NGUYEN
We Held Her In Our Arms While Our Hearts Sang Her Our Love Lullabies

We have been here only two days
My wife and I held our grand daughter many times
She was just three months old
She had black hair, smooth skin and a smiling face.
We gently held her and supported her
Just looking at her, we forgot challenges of our long flights
We took turn to hold her and to feed her
She found comfort in our arms after a very short while.
When we fed her, she finished her milk in a short time
When she talked, she vocalized her uh uh rhymes
When resting, she looked at us when she opened her eyes
Sometime when she closed her eyes to sleep, a vague dream arrived
Then in her sleep, her lips opened a flashing smile
We held her in our arms while our hearts sang her our love lullabies.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/16/2017

Above is translation of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CHU´NG TÔI A´M CHA´U VO´I LO`I TIM RU

O? dây mo´i co´ hai nga`y
Vo? va` tôi a´m nhie`u `u lâ`n cha´u tôi
Cha´u tôi ba tha´ng tuô?i do´i
To´c den, da nha˜n, ma?t tuo­i nhu cuo`i.
Nhe? nha´ng tay do~ tay ôm
Chi? nhí n cha´u da~ tho?a rô`i chuyê´n bay.
Chu´ng tôi thay dó?i phiêvn nhau
Cha?ng lâu ma` cha´u quen thân hoi rô`i.
Bu´ thi` cha´u bu´ mô?t hoi
No´i thi` u´ o´ nhu~ng lo`i o... o... 
Cha´u nhí`n mo? ma´t cha´u choi
Choi rô`i nha´m ma´t, giã´c mo mo ho`!
Trong mo cha´u thoây`ng mòi cuo`i
Chu´ng tôi a´m cha´u vo´i lo`i lo`i tim ru.
We Hide Under Shade Of A Pier

People go to the beach to bask in the sun

We go to the beach to hide under shade of a pier.

This pier is for fishing or sightseeing

Because it extends higher and further into the ocean.

There are more beach goers this afternoon because of Saturday.

Rising tides bring more powerful breakers.

My grandchildren are afraid of strong waves

So they stay closer to shoreline where foams reach their calves.

They watch for sea shells and pick them up as soon as they see them.

They sit together under shade of the pier.

They play pretend in managing a restaurant business.

They pile up sands to bury lower halves of their bodies.

They dig wet sands to build tiny pools with surrounding walls

However coming waves break them very soon.

They move up their locations several times

But then stronger breakers level them immediately.

In the dark of evening, they search for sand crabs

They are very happy and shout with joy.

For several days, they swim in swimming pools

But with the ocean, they manage just to get themselves wet.
CHU´NG TÔI TRÔ´N DUO´I GÂ`M CÂ`U

Nguo`i ta di biê?n phoi nguo`i
Chu´ng tôi di biê?n trô´n noi gà`m câ`u.
Câ`u na`y la` đê? nguo`i câu
Hay la` nga´m ca?nh, cao xa hon bo`
Chiê`u nay thu´ bâ?y, dông nguo`i
Triê`u dâng, so´ng lo´n dâ?p bo` ma?nh hon.
So´ng to, cha´u so? nuo´c nhô`i
Mon men bo` nuo´c, bo?t vo`n ô´ng chân.
Vo? so` cha´u do?i, luo?m mau
Duo´i câ`u bo´ng ma´t, ru? nhau cha´u ngô`i.
Cha´u choi ba´n ba´nh, ba´n com
Cha´u choi vun ca´t dê? chôn nu?a nguo`i.
Cha´u da`o vu˜ng nuo´c, da´p bo`
Dâu ngo` so´ng lo´n pha´ bo` ca´t xây.
Loay hoay, dô?i chô`~ mâ´y là`n
Nhung rô`i so´ng lo´n san ba`ng râ´t nhanh.
Dêm đêm tìm máy dáng

Cha´u vui thích làm, bao lần cha´u la.

Hồ` boi, xuôi ngược máy ngày

Biề?n thi`, uo´t a´o, uo´t quần mả` thôi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

8/6/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
We Honor Immaculate Conception Of Mary

Today, we celebrate your great feast:
Immaculate Conception of Mary.
Hail Mary, full of grace, free of sins
You are the most blessed among all women
God chose you for his plan of salvation.
We thank you for saying yes to annunciation.
From that moment, God incarnated
You are the bridge that connects us to heaven.
Please bring us to Jesus, your son
Holy Mary, pray for us, now and always.
On this very special day
We honor your Immaculate Conception.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/8/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
We Love Each Other Fifteen Thousand Days: Our 45th Valentine's Day

To my wife on our 45th Valentine's Day

As I turn my car into my drive way, the sun is setting
Shorter winter days have brought shorter day light.
There are no birds perching on bare branches
A flock of geese carries golden hues on their wings.
After parking, I exit my car with happy mood
Two house cats happily give me their warm welcome.
My wife waits for me with our dinner on the table
We've loved each other fifteen thousand days.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
for 2/14/2018

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

HAI DU´A YÊU NHAU VA?N RUO˜I NGA`Y: VALENTINE LÂ`N THU´ 45

Thân ta?ng vo? tôi nga`y Valentine lâ`n thu´ 45

Xe que?o tu viên, na´ng chiê`u ta`
Mu`a dông nga`y nga´n, na´ng ta`n mau.
Cây không chim danh, tro ca`nh va´ng
Da`n ngô˜ng bay ngang, cho? na´ng va`ng.
Đâ`u xe, mo? cu?a, tôi vui la´m
Hai me`o mu`ng ro` do´n chu? gia.
Cho` chô`ng, vo? do´n, com bâ` y sa~n
Hai du´a yêu nhau va?n ruo˜i nga`y.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
for 2/14/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
We Love Each Other Like We Just Begin

Human life is measured by years
But love, how is it measured?
If the heart knows how to speak
I shall whisper to it for answer.

I need love to be alive
Just like a tree needs rains and sunshine.
Just as a tree needs these things day and night
I need you whom I can look at all the time.

Looking at you long enough, I desire to hold you
We are going to hold each other very tight.
As our lips taste the sweetness of love
Sparks in our heart burst into fire.

Loving you, I ask floating clouds
I ask your long hair that flows in the air
I ask your silk dress and spring flowers:
If I'm the flower, will you be my butterfly?

Loving each other more than forty years
My heart blooms like a flower.
You are the butterfly of my heart
This flower has been your throne.

In the river of time, love continues to flow
With each new season, we put on new clothes.
Many days and months have been left behind
But our loves have remained passionately hot.

We love each other all seasons of life
We love each other in accord with change of time.
We loved each other when our hairs were young
We love each other when our hairs turn white.

We pray that we will live long
And we love each other like we just begin.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
YÊU NHAU NHU MO´I BA´T DÂ`U

Do`i nguo`i ti´nh ba`ng nam
Tinh yêu, ba`ng gi` nhi??
Nê´u tim biê´t no´i nang
Anh ghe´ tai ho?i nho?.

Anh sô´ng câ`n ti´nh yêu
Nhu co? c`ây câ`n na´ng
C`ây câ`n mua na´ng nhiê`u
Anh câ`n em dê? nga´m.

Nga´m nhiê`u la?i muô´n ôm
Tay ôm nhau ghi` cha?t
Môi nê´m m`at yêu thuong
Lu?a trong tim bu`ng cha´y.

Yêu em, ho?i mây bay
Ho?i to´c da`i ôm gio´
Ho?i a´o lu?a, hoa xuân
Anh la` hoa, em buo´m?

Yêu hon bô´n chu?c xuân
Lo`ng anh nhu hoa no?
Em la` buo´m lo`ng anh
Hoa na`y, em vâ˜n o?.

Ti`nh theo tha´ng nam qua
Mô~i mu`a thay a´o mo´i
Nga`y tha´ng da~ di xa
Ti`nh ta co`n no´ng hô?i.

Yêu nhau du? tu´ tho´i
Mu`a na`o yêu mu`a n`a´y
Yêu nga`y to´c xanh tuoii
Yêu tôi chắc Nhưng mãi.

Cảm u.handleChange sống lâu
Yêu như mới bắt đầu.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/7/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
We Miss Our Cat Paradise

It's almost nine o'clock in the morning
There is no sunshine as rain is falling.
Spring has been here more than a month
Today morning temperature is just sixty degrees Fahrenheit.
From the upper floor of a hotel, I watch the sky.
This is Hyatt Regency Inner Harbor hotel
Which looks down on Baltimore City inner harbor
At the docks, sightseeing boats are shrouded by falling rain
Several sea birds skim harbor surface very quickly
While busy traffic on Light street flows slowly.
We have been away from our home just one night
But we have missed so much our Annville Paradise
Where the rain is coming down the whole day
Just as it's raining here in Baltimore Inner Harbor.
This morning, we feel pitiful on our house cats
Who knock and wait for us to open the bedroom door
While our six outside cats hide from rain, under house veranda
As they wait in line for us to bring out their breakfast tray.
My wife will call our home several times night and day
She will let the phone ring, so the cats can hear what she says.
We asked our son to stop by every day to check on our cats
Because we are away in Maryland for few conference days.
We had dry food available for our cats
But the cats will be much happier with wet food and human hands.

04252018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

CHU´NG TÔI NHO´ DI?A DA`NG ME´O

Bây gio` gâ`n chi´n gio` rô`i
Ma?t tro`i không thâ´y, dâ`y tro`i mua bay.
Da`` hon mòt tham´ng mu` a Xuâ´n
Sa´ ng nay, dô? å´m chi? ngoa`i sa´u muoi.
Là`u cao, tôi du´ng Nhi´n tro`i
Hotel Hyatt Inner Harbor
Noi na`y tha´nh phố´ Balt'more
Du thuyể’n neo bể’n bày gió ta’m mua.
Chim sa’mat nước thắc t nhanh
Duo’ng Light xe chả’m, nhung ma’ dâ’y xe.
Xa nhà’mo’i cơ’một đêm
Chủng tôi da’nho’Annville Di’a Da’ng.
Annville mua se’ ca? ng’a’y
Cu’ng chúng số phả’n noi na’y Balt’more.
Sa’ng nay, tô?i lu’mê’o cho’
Chủng cho’, go’cu’a, chư? gio’ o? xa
Tra’nh mua, mê’o ná’p hiền nhà’
Sa’u me’o cho’doi chư? nha’ cho an.
Vo? tôi diể’n thoa’i vết’ nha’
Me’o nghe chư? no’i mà’y nầy’ chư? xa.
Nho’ con tham ghe’mồ’i n’a’y
Mà’y núa’y tôi ho?c o? Maryland
Dô’an khô sa’nhồ’mồ’i n’a’y
Nhung thêm dô’uò’t, ngư’i tham, mê’o mu’ng.

04252018
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
We Share Many Smiles After Christmas Night (Senryu)

We traveled afar  
And met my uncle and aunt  
At my cousin’s home.

They came from Holland  
To see California  
And then Las Vegas.

We met my brother  
And his beloved wife  
Who came from nearby.

We came with our son  
His wife and their new daughter  
Whom we’re visiting.

We met my cousin  
Her husband and their three kids  
In Anaheim Hills.

We shared many smiles  
Many memories of life  
After Christmas night.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/26/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
We Share The Same Heart And The Same Mind

January ninth Sunday was our anniversary day
However, I had to work, because of being on call.
I came early to Wellspan Philhaven, a mental hospital
To make my morning rounds, on many inpatients
I also had to be available at any given time
To do psychiatric consultation in a nearby community hospital.
Fortunately, there was no new admission the previous night
So, I was ready to go home by noon time.
Before leaving hospital, I called home to talk with my wife
If she had any special plan for this special day.
There was no answer at the other end of our phone line
So, suddenly, I made up my mind
I drove to a grocery store as fast as I could
I bought one half dozen of lobsters and asked for biggest ones.
After one half hour, I was already at home.
I called out for my wife, but she was not around
Quickly I placed steaming hot Lobsters inside thick plastic bags
And wrapped them by two blankets to keep them hot.
One hour later, my wife came home
She carried another bag of hot lobsters
She also ordered six biggest lobsters and had them cooked
However, the salesman told her that one man just ordered six biggest ones
So he would give her what available next in size.
As soon as my wife walked into the house with a bag of lobsters
And she told me how she bought her lobsters
I couldn't talk because of my choking laughter.
My wife was so surprised because of my laughing
So in the hurry, I took her hand and led her into another room.
I unwrapped the blankets and steam came out of plastic bags
Then, it was my wife who has uncontrollable laughter

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/3/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Wellspan-Philhaven (Haiku)

Wellspan-Philhaven

Combined organizations

Serve bodies, minds, souls.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/21/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
We're Americans  - (5 Haiku's)

I
Out of Civil War
We appreciate Freedom
We raise Freedom torch.

II
Out of tragedy
We share our hearts and shoulders
We're Americans.

III
This nation is young
But this place offers the best
We're Americans.

IV
We are good people
We sacrifice for the world
We're Americans.

V
We raise Liberty
Out of Twin Towers ashes
We're Americans.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/24/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
What A Big Jerk Ass!

Loud radio blasts
Car windows down, he drives fast
What a big jerk ass!

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
5/27/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
What Are You Dreaming Of While Basking In The Sun, Felines?

Today is a beautiful sunny day. 
Under light blue sky and white sun light,
My yards are still covered with thick snow.
My estate is enclosed by long evergreen hedges 
There are patches of green grasses under canopies of tall Douglas firs. 
The air is calm and no breeze to shake their branches. 
There are few puffs of white clouds in sky  
But there are no birds hopping on these trees.  
Near the house, several cats bask in the sun with their half closed eyes.  
What are you dreaming of in the middle of a winter noon, felines?

02062016  
NHIEN NGUYEN  

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

ME`O NA`M TA´M NA´NG, MO GI` TRUA DÔNG?

Hôm nay na´ng tô´t, de?p tro`i  
Tro`i xanh na´ng tra´ng, tuyê´t ngô`i dâ`y sân.  
Thông xanh, di?a ó´c, ra`o quanh  
Mâ´y cây thông lo´n co? xanh duo´i ta`n.  
Tro`i yên, không gio´ rung ca`nh  
Tro`i thua mây tra´ng, cây ca`nh va´ng chim.  
Bên nha`, me`o ma´t lim dim  
Me`o na`m ta´m na´ng, mo gi` trua Dông?

02062016  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD  

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
When I Woke Up, I Wasundera Blanket Of Sunshine

We attended mass at our church this morning
Then I drove my wife to a bank and waited for her.
This bank was next to a Subway restaurant
Where we bought one foot long tuna sandwich.
I intended to save this sandwich for our lunch
But my wife suggested immediate consumption.
In one hand, I held a can of coca
In my other hand, I held my sandwich.
Then repeatedly, I drank and ate.
Outside, the sun shone its beautiful oblique rays
White Autumn light crept in through a glass window.
A mulberry tree exposed its many bare branches
On this tree, there was no perching bird but a sitting squirrel wagging its tail.
Clear autumn sky was painted light blue
Looking from behind a window, bare branches appear like scratching the blue sky.
Suddenly, a nap took me by surprise.
When I woke up, I was under a blanket of sunshine.

11182016
NHIEN NGUYEN

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

GIĂ?T MI`NH TI?NH DÂ?Y, NA´NG TRO`I ÔM TÔI

Sa´ng nay du? lê˜ nha` tho`
Thê´ rô`i cho? vo?, ghe´ cho` nha` bang.
Nha` bang na` y ca?nh Subway
Tuna sandwich mua mang vê` nha`
Dô` an da`nh dê? bu`a trua
Nhung ma` vo? no´i, an ngay dâ?m da`
Mô?t tay nuo´c ngo?t coca
Tay kia câ`m ba´nh; uô`ng an liê´n liê´n.
Ngoa`i kia na´ng chiê´u nghiêng nghiêng
Mu`a thu na´ng tra´ng, na´ng xuyê^n cu?a pho`ng.
Cây dâu hé` t la´, ca`nh tro
Ca`nh không chim dâ?u; so´c ngô`i vâ`y dôºi.
Mâ` u tro`i phon pho´t xanh lọ
Nhiền qua cầu số?, canh troi giêi troi.
Bồ động đầu, giấc ngủ tiễn cô
Giặt mình tình đây, nắng troi ôm tôi.

11182016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
When I'm dead, please bring me to the sea
My life-in-exile doesn't have a tomb for me
Being buried in a foreign land, my corpse may not decay easily
My soul didn't depart so how can it return to its home country

When I'm dead, please bring me to the sea
Upstream current will push my corpse further away
On the other shore is my home country
Where old bamboo rows have been green for thousand years

When I'm dead, please bring me to the sea
Please remember not to close my eyes in the hurry
Please, position me that I can see my country for the last time
Just in case that my corpse will not reach the other shore line

When I'm dead, please bring me to the sea
Please don't hesitate because of your concern for me
Last few years many corpses have become tasty food for fish
So it won't matter, if another corpse will be added to that list

When I'm dead, please bring me to the sea
Let me return home to meet my children again
Let me return home to see flowing tears from their eyes
Whose sadness has been darker than the dark of the night

When I'm dead, please bring me to the sea
And remember to sing our national anthem all the way there
I have not heard this being sung for a long time
(This anthem now becomes like a ghost itself)

When I'm dead, my sorrow is also dead
My life-in-exile ends with my soul.

12-77

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/10/2017
KHI TÔI CHẾ´T HAÝM TÔI RA BIÊN

Khi tôi chết hãy dem tôi ra biển
đi lưu vong không c? m?t ngôi m?
vùi d?t l? th?t xuống e khó rã
h%n không di sao tr? l?i quê nhà

Khi tôi ch?t hãy dem tôi ra biển
nu?c ngư?c dòng s? d?y xác trời di
bên kia biển là quê hương tôi đó
r?ng tre xua muốn tu?i v%n xanh rí

Khi tôi ch?t hãy dem tôi ra biển
và nh? d?ng v?i vu?t m?t cho tôi
cho tôi hu?ng v?ng quê tôi l%n cu?i
bi?t đầu ch?ng xác tôi ch?ng d%n noi

Khi tôi ch?t hãy dem tôi ra biển
d?ng ng?p ng?ng vi ái ng?i cho tôi
nh?ng nam tru?c bao ngú?i ngon mi?ng cá
thì sá gì thêm m?t xác cong queo

Khi tôi ch?t hãy dem tôi ra biển
cho tôi v? g?p l?i các con tôi
cho tôi v? nh?n th?y l? chúng roi
t? nh?ng m?t dã bu%n hon bong t?i

Khi tôi ch?t hãy dem tôi ra biển
và trên du?ng hãy nh? hát qu?c ca
ôïi lâu quá không còn ai hát n?a
(bài hát gi? cung nhu m?t h%n ma)

Khi tôi ch?t n?i bu%n kia cung h?t
d%i luu vong t%n tuy?t v?i linh h%n.

12-77

DU TU? LÊ
When We Stopped Feasting, New Year Ball Drop Was Just Over

We are so happy to have guests come to our home
On this very cold day, just about 15 degrees Fahrenheit.
Temperature has dropped very cold this week.
Yesterday morning, snow fell with accumulation of one half foot.
Today, thick snow still covers everywhere
My snow white yard is bordered by surrounding evergreen hedges.
It took several hours of traveling by highways
But now our guests have arrived safely.
Most of food and drink had been set up on dining table
We turned high our stove to create blackened fresh crunchy shrimps.
We also stir fried sliced beef which emitted steaming aroma
After ten minutes, we were ready to sit down for our feast.
We greeted each other with our drinks
And we had a very good time together.
We had another meal several hours later
This time we feasted on steamed crabs and clams.
We were so involved in our conversation
When we stopped to watch new year ball drop, it was just over.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/31/2017

Above is English version of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MA?I VUI AN UÔ´NG, GIAO THU`A DA~ QUA

Mu`ng thay kha´ch to´i tham nha`
Hôm nay la?nh la´ m chi? vu` a muo`i lam.
Tu`nh na` y tro`i la?nh cam cam
Sa`ng qua tuyê´t dô? khoa?ng gâ`n gang tay.
Hôm nay tuyê´t vâ`n phu? dâ`y,
Sân nha` tuyê´t tra´ng, thông xanh bô´n bo`.
Duo`ng xe mà´ y tiê´ng dô`ng hô`
Nhung gio` kha´ch da~ to´i noi an toa`n.
Dô` an thu´c uô`ng sa`nh sa`ng
Va?n cao lo` no´ng, xa`o lan tôm do`n

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Xẹ’o xe’o bo’ chi´n kho´i thom
Chi? trong muo`i phu´t chu´ng tôi ngô`i ba´n.
Cu?ng ly, tiê?c kha´ch ba´t dâ`u
Anh em doa´n tu? vui nga`y cuô´i nam.
Thê´ rô`i chi? mà´y gio` sau
Chu´ng tôi an tô´i, nghêu cua tiê?c na`y.
Dêm nay cho´ do´n giao thu`a
Ma?i vui an uô´ng, giao thu`a da˜ qua.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/31/17

Mu`ng chi? Thanh, vo? chô`ng Tân Vi va` Diana to´i tham

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
When You Come For Food, Better You Come Early

Sunshine falls abundantly on my house yard after midday
The sky is very clear with a touch of light azure.
A pair of birds gracefully glide their spread wings in circles.
White pine branches interweave with golden sun lights
Thick white snow covers my whole backyard.
Shiny surface of frozen snow reflects bright golden rays.
From a white fence that surrounds my swimming pool
A squirrel jumps down in the hurry to look for food.
Cat food is already placed near the foot of an evergreen bush.
Black cat Shadow doesn't arrive yet but several sparrows gather here to peck.
Is this fair, you win if you are strong, you lose if weak?
Who comes first may have a better meal.

02132015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above IS translation Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

AN CÔ˜ DI TRUO´C*

Xê´ trua, na´ng dô? sân nha`
Bâ`u tro`i trong va´t, mó?t mâ`u xanh lo.
Dôi chim giang ca´nh, luo?n vo`ng
Tro`i thi` không gio´, ha`ng thông na´ng va`ng.
Tuyê´t dâ`y phu? tra`ng ca? sân
Tuyê´t dòng ma?t la´´ng, na´ng va`ng ha´t xa.
Hô` boi, ra`o tra`ng bao quanh
Mô?t con so`c vô?i nhâ?y ra`o kiê´m ma?n.
Dô` an dê? ca?nh gô´c cây
Me`o Den chua to´i, se? da`n to´i an.
Do`i thi` ma?nh duo?c, yê´u thua
Con na`o to´i truo´c bu?ng ca`ng no nê.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
2/13/2015 3: 00PM

*Ca dao tu?c ngu˜: an cô˜ di truo´c, lô?i nuo´c di sau.
Where Will These Bewildered Deer Go?

It's very early in the morning of the first December day
Dark blue sky is clad with glittering stars.
On the hill, the hospital (*) is waiting for a new dawn.
Fallen leaves scattered late Autumn blue along hospital lawns.

Several bewildered deer stand by the wooded hillside.
Now it's the hunting season, deer run for their lives.
Fortunately, in the midst of their sudden surprise
They turn their heads and walk away when headlights shine on their eyes.

On the wooded hill, the hospital stands by itself.
As I walk across parking spaces, my lonely shadow also strolls
My footsteps are going to wake up the new dawn.
Where will these bewildered deer go when the night is gone?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
12/1/2016
(*) Wellspan Philhaven Hospital

Above is translation poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

NAI VA`NG NGO NGA´C SE˜ VÊ` DÂU?

Cuô´i dêm, dâ`u tha´ng Muo`i Hai
Bâ`u tro`i xanh dâ?m, châ´m sao dâ`y tro`i.
Nha` thuong cho` sa´ng trên dô`i
Cu´i thu, la´ ru?ng ra?i buô`n dâ`y sân.

Mâ´y nai ngo nga´c dô´c cãy
Mu`a na`y san ba´n, nai va`ng trô´n quanh.
Cu˜ng may trong lu´c ngo~ nga`ng
De`n xe cho´i ma´t, quay dâ`u nai di.

Nha` thuong, dô´i va´ng, mò?t mi`nh
Ba´i xe tro`i so´m, chi? mi`nh tô`i di.
Chân khua da´nh thu´c bi`nh minh
Khi tro´i sa´ng ro~ nai di nga~ na`o?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Which Cat Is Happier?

Five kittens live outside of my house.  
Ashes is looking out from inside.  
Five kittens are sitting in a line parallel to the house.  
Ashes sits with straight front legs and meows to outside kittens.  
Hearing the meows, the kittens look around  
Then they meow back to Ashes.  
Looking at each other through sliding glass door  
Which is kept a little ajar so fresh air can come in  
Ashes attempts to get out through this crack  
While outside kittens try to get in.  
Outside kittens enjoy fresh air and freedom.  
House cat wants to roam freely outside.  
Free roaming cats may not have regular meals  
While house cat will be fed good food every day.  
Which cat will be happier?  
The one with good food and housing  
Or the roaming one with fresh air and freedom?

11012015  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of the Vietnamese poem: Me`o Na`o Ha?nh Phu´c Nhiê`u Hon?  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

ME`O NA`O HA?NH PHU´C NHIÊ`U HON?

Nam me`o con o? phi´a ngoa`i  
Ashes thi` o? trong nha` nhi`n ra.  
Nam me`o ngô`i xê´p ha`ng ngang  
Ashes ngô`i xô?m, meo-meo tiê´ng cha`o.  
Me`o con nghe thê´, nhi`n nhau□  
Thê´ rô`i chu´ng cu~ng dua nhau da´p lo`i.  
Nhí`n nhau qua cu?a kiê´ng to  
Cu?a na`y mo? he´ khi´ thom lo?t va`o.  
Ashes ti`m ca´ch di ra  
Trong khi me`o nho? mong va`o bê´n trong.  
Me`o ngoa`i huo?ng khí´ tu? do  
Me`o trong cu~ng muô´n cha?y rong ngoa`i duo`ng.  
Me`o ngoa`i bu~a do´i bu~a no
Me`o trong ba bu`a la?i co`n an ngon.
Me`o na`o ha?nh phu´c nhie`u hon,
Giuo`ng em nê?m â´m hay do`i tu? do?

11012015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Whose Heart Has Dried Up Like A Stream -
Translation Poem Of Trân Mộ?Ng Tu´: Lo`Ng Na`O Nhu Suô´I Ca?N

In old days, inside a small inn
Life didn't have the winter
Coffee tasted sweet on one's lips
Drops of passionate love filled one's eyes

Today, inside an unfamiliar inn
Two persons sit and look at each other
Coffee tastes bitter on one's lips
Drops of sorrowful love fill one's eyes

One year without success
Sweet life was marred with wounds
One year of smearing
Life entertained its own comedies

He is now different
More wrinkles on his forehead
She is now different
Rosy cheeks have faded

Whose eyes have dried up running tears
Whose lips still have flower fragrance
Whose heart has dried up like a stream
Whose love has departed?

One year has passed in a foreign land
There is nothing left for each other
Drops of passionate love in one's eyes
Also disappeared with sorrows...

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/6/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of TRÂ`N MÔ?NG TU´: 

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Ngày xưa trong quán nhậu
Đôi không có mùa đông
Trên môi cà phê ngát
Trong mệt giọt tinh ngây ngất

Hôm nay trong quán l?i
Hai d?a ng?i nhìn nhau
Trên môi cà phê d?ng
Trong mệt giọt tình s?u

Mệt nam trôi l?n d?n
Đôi ng?t nh?ng v?t thuong
Mệt nam trôi bối bác
Đôi vui nh?ng t?n tu?ng

Anh bây giờ đã khác
Trần d? thêm n?p nhan
Em bây giờ đã khác
Má d? phải s?c h?ng

Mệt nào không l? ch?y
Môi nào thom hu?ng hoa
L?ng nào nhu?u s?i c?n
Tình nào d? chia xa?

Mệt nam trôi x? l?i
Không còn gì cho nhau
Giọt tình cu?ng trong mệt
Cung tan theo n?i s?u...

TRẢ` N MÔ?NG TU´

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Wild Geese Fly South During Fall Season

Suddenly I hear many honks of flying geese high above.

Looking up, I see several flocks of geese flipping their wings.

Their hoarse honks echo through the low sky.

The sun is not shining and the sky is full of dark clouds.

Storm Joaquin poured down a lot of rains three previous days.

There is no rain today but sunshine is still on its way.

Usually, geese fly north in Spring and south in Autumn.

Now Autumn is at the door, I notice a lot of geese flying south.

They fly in specific long journey patterns

They fly at high altitude aiming for thousand miles away.

I will spend several days at home

So I'll have plenty of time to watch flying geese.

10/4/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem Mu`a Thu Da`n Ngô˜ng Xuôi Nam of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

MU`A THU DA`N NGÔ˜NG XUÔI NAM

Cho?t nghe tiê´ng ngô˜ng trên cao,

Nhi`n lên, tôi thâ´y mà´y da`n ngô˜ng bay.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Go?i nhau, tiê`ng ngô˜ng vang xa.
Tro`i thi` không na´ng, mây giang râ´t nhiê`u.
Ba nga`y mua ba¯o Joaquin
Hôm nay mua ta?nh, na´ng di chua vê`.
Xuân: vê`, thu: ngô˜ng ra di
Bây gio` thu to´i, ngô˜ng thi` xuôi nam.
Di ha`nh, ngô˜ng nô´i duôi nhau
Ngô˜ng bay cao la´m, nha´m nga`n da?m xa.
Mâ´y nga`y tôi nghi? o? nga`
Tha hô` tôi nga´m bao da`n ngô˜ng bay.
10/4/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Winter Morning Rainshowers

Two months of winter have passed.

Air temperature is rising and rains are falling.

Strong winds weave the strings of falling rains.

Heavy rain drops keep pouring down fast

And windshield wipers are oscillating hard.

Heavy rain drops dance non stop on road surfaces.

Headlights of coming cars shine on falling rains.

Barren fields expose many patches of brown soils.

By road sides, heaps of snows are melting away with rain waters.

Heavy rain-showers caress amber night lights.

I slow down at an intersection, waiting for green lights.

I take a right turn onto Butler road

Where lights from a hospital shine on a nearby hill.

On top of that hill, there are flashing lights on a television tower

The place I'm coming to is Philhaven hospital.

2/24/16

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem Mua Ra`o Mộ?t Sa´ng Mu`a Dông of

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
MUA RA`O MÔ?T SA´NG MU`A DÔNG

Mu`a dông, hai thà`ng qua rò`i
Hôm nay bo´t la?nh, dâ`y tro`i i mua bay.
Gio´ bay, gio´ đê?t so?i mua
Mua roi na?ng ha?t, qua?t mua xoay đê`u.
Gio?t mua nhâ?y nho´t duo`ng xe
Nguo?c chiê´u xe cha?y, a´nh de`n chiê´u mua.
Dô`ng không lô? đà´t mà`u nâu
Bên duo`ng, du?n tuyê´t tan dâ`n theo mua.
De`n dêm, mua ta?t a´nh va`ng
Nga`m tu châ?m la?i, de`n xanh tôi cho`
Thê´ rô`i, tôi que?o Butler
Trên dô`i truo´c ma?t, nha` thuong sa´ng de`n.
Dô`i cao, de`n nha`y nhâ?p nho`e
Nha` thuong tôi to´i, tên Philhaven.

2/24/16

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Winter Night Rain

This winter is now one month old
But its temperature has been much warmer last few days.
Thanks to the moisture that came up from the south
Rain fell last night and it will continue into the day.
When I wake up this morning to prepare for my work day
Nightlight shines on long strings of falling rain.
Rain falls continuously and wind gusts by chance
Rain drops dance while falling on green leaves of Temple Bell.
My giant mulberry tree exposes its skeleton of bare branches
Dark shade of night spreads along my long driveway.
As rain dances with wind gust along my house veranda
My heart dances with thousands of rain drops.
I am glad to see these rain drops coming down
Because if it snows, I have to clear my drive way.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/23/2018

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MUA DÊM DÔNG

Bây gio` mò?t tha´ng mu`a dông
Mâ´y nga`y tro`i bô˜ng â´m hon râ´t nhiê`u.
May nho` gio´ ã´m thô?i lên
Tro`i mua ra? ri´ch qua dêm sang nga`y.
Sa´ng nay thu´c dâ?y di la´m
De´n dêm ro?i sa´ng do?t da`i mua roi.
Mua roi gio´ thô?i ti`nh co`
Ha´t mua nhâ?y nho´t o`m o` la´ xanh*
Cây đầu da?i thu? tro ca` nh
Con duo´ng cô? ngu?a tra?i da`i bo´ng dêm.
Gio´ mua nhâ?y nho´t bên thê`m
Lo´ng tối nhâ?y vo´i muôn nghi`n gio?q t mua.
Tổi mu`ng nhi´n nhu`ng gio?q t mua
Nê´u ma` tro`i tuyê`t pha?i ra do?n duo`ng.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
1/23/2018
*Cây bông ca?nh Temple Bell

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Winter Storm Iola Showered Snow The Whole Night

Outside, snowflakes are falling

This snow came since ten o'clock last night.

Now, the dawn starts and the night ends

Night light shines around my house, and night snow turns into day snow.

White snow has accumulated on many big boughs

Near my house, giant branches raise their arms as if to invite the day.

Thick snow covers my front and back decks

And the snow is one hand high on my picnic table.

After having breakfast, one cat rests on its cat tower

This cat watches snowflakes falling outside.

Softly and quietly, snowflakes keep falling and falling

Oh my dear cat, watching the white snow, what are you dreaming?

1/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation poem of

BA˜O IOLA MUA TUYÊ´T CA? DÊM - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ngoa`i kia tuyê´t vâ˜n dang roi

Tuyê´t na`y da” to´i tu` muo`i gio` dêm.

Bây gio`: cho´m sa´ng, ta`n dêm
Quanh nhà đến sáng, tuyệt đêm sáng ngây.

Cành cây tuyệt cổ i trăng phau

Bên nhà, đại thu? gió tay mở ngây.

Tuyết đã y hè trước hè sau

Trên bàn picnic tuyệt đã y gang tay.

An xong, mèo nghĩ cho i cao

Mèo ngồi i nhìn tuyệt, âm thầm tuyệt roi.

Tuyết roi nhẹ nhẹ?, tuyệt roi..

Mèo ngồi tuyệt trăng, mèo mở thằng gì?

1/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Winter Storm Toby At Wellspan Philhaven

Winter storm Toby
Fourth Nor’easter in three weeks
Arrived first Spring Day.

Snow fell last evening
Then today before day break
When I drove to work.

I saw one patient
Before his long vacation
Then I had long wait.

Many calls came in
For urgent cancellation
Toby was reason.

Office called patients
Rearranged today schedules
We closed after lunch.

Between appointments
I looked through office window
White snow, steady flow.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
3/21/2018
Winterizing My Yard During Autumn

Rains of several days had stopped
It's now six thirty in the morning but the sun doesn't rise yet.
My night lamps still shine around the house.
After having their breakfast, my cats rest near the house.
The air temperature is just fifty three
I wait for daylight so I can winterize my yard.
Now, it's colder in Autumn, grass slows down its growth
But I mow grass weekly to control its appropriate height.
A giant maple canopy is still full of green leaves
But these leaves will turn yellow in few weeks.
Previous weeks, I already trimmed my Asian pear branches
And I cut my Hydrangea trees to my waist height.
My vegetable garden is still filled with purple and green mustard
But my vegetable season will end in few weeks.
Next week, it's my time to trim my many rose bushes
Colder nights wither young flower buds and shorten petal life.
My gourd vines are covered with brown and withered leaves
I harvest last gourds and clean up gourd vines.
On my garden fence, Luffa vines are covered with luscious green
Long green Luffa fruits are hanging, but their lives will end next week.
Tall white pines weaved their thick brown carpet of needles on the ground
I rake these pine needles to collect their lost days.
Several cats stop by for a short visit
Carefully, they place their soft paws on pine needle carpet
Around noon time, the sun shines warmer rays
My cats are ready for hunting and patrolling my yard.
I mow the grass about noon today
Because I plan to travel for several days.
Tomorrow afternoon, I will celebrate a wedding of a relative
And visit my grand children for two days before returning home.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

10/13/2017

Above is the translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

MU`A THU DO?N VUO`N

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Mây ngày mưa đa~ ngung rở`i
Bây giờ sa`u ruộ`i, ma?t tro`i chua lên.
Quanh nhà` vâ`n sa`ng de`n dèm
Me`o, sau an sa`ng, nă`m bên hông nhà`.
Ngoài tro`i, hiếm?t dò? nam ba
Tôi cho` tro`i sa`ng, di ra do?n vươ`n.
Mu`a thu, co? mo?c chà?m hon
Mồ`i tu`át nô`i ca`t, nê`u không, co? da`i.
Cây phong ta`n lo`n là` xanh
Mồ`t hai tu`át nư~a, là` xanh se~ vâ`ng.
Tu`át nư qua, lê` đâ~ tìa ca`nh
Hà`ng hoa bì`nh hà` t ca`t vu`a ngang lung.
Vươ`n nô`i ca?i tì`m vâ`xanh
Mây tu`át nư~ nu~~a, hè`t mu`a rau an.
Vươ`n hò`ng se~ ca`t tu`át n sau
La?nh đém nư? he`o, ca`nh hoa mau ta`n.
Da`n bâ` u, là` u`a, là` nâu
Trả`i bâ`u tòi hà`i, đẩy bâ`u do?n ngay.
Leo ra`o, mươ`p vâ`n co`n xanh
Trả`i non lu?ng la`ng, tu`át n sau hè`t mu`a.
Thống cao, thà`m là` mà`u nâu
Tôi ca`o la` chê`t, gom nga`y đa~ qua.
Mây me`o ro`n re`n ra tham
Bươ`c chân nhân hồ`n nhân là` nâu chân mè`m
Gà`n trua nà`ng á`m thém lên
Mây me`o thì` la?i di san, di tu`át n
Trua nay tôi ca`t co? nha`
Cuò`i tu`át n, tôi se~ mây nga`y di xa.
Chiề`u mai, an cuò`i nguo`i thàn
Hai nga`y tham cha`u rô`i sau se~ vè`.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

10/13/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
World No Tobacco Day

If you are smoker

First of all, save your own heath

Then please help others.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Xin Chu´A Chu´C La´Nh Viê?T Nam

Bô´n muoi nam da~ qua rô`i
Nu?a do`i xa ca´ch o? noi quê nguo`i.
Dêm nay ngô`i đễ´m sô? do`i
Co`n bao nam nu˜a gu?i do`i noi dày?
Tôi thi` vâ˜n nho´ quê xua
Mô?t vu`ng tro`i cu~ kho´i mây nu´i dô´i.
Bao nhiêu su? vâ?t dô?i do`i
Bao nguo`i da~ chê´t bao nguo`i sinh ra.
Qua do`i ca? me? cu`ng cha
Cô di` chu´ ba´c co`n va`i nguo`i thôi.
Bô´n muoi nam da~ qua rô`i
Nu?a do`i tôi ta´i du?ng do`i o? dày.
Bây gio` con da~ tha`nh ta`i
Do`i tôi thi` se~ khi na`o xuôi tay?
Mô?t do`i hai nuo´c hai châu
Hai bo` xa ca´ch da?i duong Tha´i Bi`nh.
Bên na`y do`i sô´ng thanh bi`nh
Câ`u cho nuo´c Viê?t thanh bi`nh nhu dày.
Nhi`n tro`i hô`n gu?i theo mãy
Nô˜i lo`ng nho´ nuo´c ba´c cã`u da?i duong.
4/30/2015

Nho’ ngâ’y 30 thâ’ng tu 1975

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Yellow Leaves Fall With Melancholia Of Autumn Rain

I watch my swimming pool under Autumn rain
Rain drops dance with ripples which disappear quickly.
The rain has been falling continuously one half day.
I come to watch the pool water and my roaming cats watch me.
Quietly I sit and watch the falling rain for a while
Several small birds dart like arrows through falling rain.
Under rain drops, leaves try hard to hold on to their branches.
There were strong wind gusts last night
A lot of leaves already piled up in a corner of my yard.
The cats watch the rain as they wait for sunshine
But as I wait for sunshine I wish the rain soon to stop.
Any time when wind blows and shakes tree branches
Yellow leaves drop with melancholia of Autumn rain.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/19/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

LA´ VA`NG RU?NG VO´I MUA THU THÂ?T BUÔ`N

Tro`i mua, tôi nga´m hô` boi
Mua roi, vo`ng nuo´c lan rô`i i tan ngay.
Hôm nay mua da˜ nu?a nga`y
Tôi ngo`i i nhi`n nuo´c, me`o na`m nhi`n tôi.
Tôi ngo`i la?ng nga´m mua roi
Va´i con chim nho? trô´n tro´i bay mau.
Mua roi, la´ cô´ ôm ca`nh
Đêm qua gio´ thô?i, la´ dâ`y go´c sân.
Me`o na`m cho` na´ng, nhi`n mua
Tôi ngo`i i cho` na´ng, mong mua sa´p ngu`ng
Mô˜i khi gio´ la´c, ca`nh rung
La´ va`ng ru?ng vo´i mua thu thâ?t buô`n

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/19/2017
Yellow Pine Pollens

This morning, I clean up broken pine branches

They are evidences of previous destructive winter storms.

Some broken branches still rest on other branches

Some branches are half-broken and dangling.

I manage to cut or to saw these branches

I select their appropriate lengths so I can place them in a wheel barrow.

Pine fragrance reminds me of my home betel palm fragrance.

I have been away from this place many years.

Yellow pine pollens pour down like rains when breezes shake pine needles.

I long for my homeland as many times as many pine needles on these trees.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

6/7/2014

Translation of a Vietnamese Poem

PHẢ́N THÔNG VÁNG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Sáng nay, tôi do?n ca`nh thông

Đây là` dâ´u ti´ch mu`a dông du˜ da`n.

Va`i ca`nh gâ˜y vuo´ng trên cây

Va`i ca`nh nu?a gâ˜y, nu?a ca`nh di´nh cây.

Tôi thi` vu`a ca´t, vu`a cua
Luà?a chiều` u tôi ca´t cho vu`a xe lan.

Huong thông nha´c nho´ huong cau

Quê tôi xa la´m, bao nam xa nha`.

Gio´ rung, mua phà´n thông va`ng

Thông bao nhieu la´, nho´ nha` bâ´y nhieu.

06/07/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
You Gave Me The Paradise

Thank you very much for being kind
Your gentle heart and tender mind.
With your flaming heart and open arms
You gave me The Paradise.
Thank you very much for all you do
Very much I love you too
In my wrapping arms you stay asleep
My heart is like ocean filled with Love.

6/26/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation into Vietnamese by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

EM CHO ANH ĐỊA`NG

Ca´m on lo`ng tò`t cu?a em
Con tim yêu dâ´u, lo`ng em hiê`n ho`a.
Vo`ng tay yêu dâ´u ma?n ma`
Tim em bu`ng lu?a, Đì?a Da`ng em trao.
Ca´m on mo?i viê?c em la`m
Anh yêu em la´m, Đì?a Da`ng ta?ng em.
Anh ôm, em ngu? nhu mê
Lo`ng anh nhu biế?n, ti`nh em dô? dâ`y.

4/17/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
You Know And God Knows (Haiku)

I love you so much

Neither you nor I can count

You know and God knows.

4/27/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

Di?ch tiê´ng viê?t

EM BIÊ´T VA` TRO`I BIÊ´T (Haiku)

Anh yêu em nhiê`u la´m

Ca? anh va` em không dê´m nô?i

Em biê´t va` tro`i biê´t.

4/27/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
You Look So Lovely In Your Sleep

This morning is just a regular Sunday morning.

You look so lovely in your sleep.

Last night, you went to bed later

So this morning you need extra time for sleep.

Outside, sunshine has reached front veranda.

Golden rays shine compassionately on young green leaves.

Yard birds sing their melodies to welcome their new day.

Are you having a love dream while sleeping?

I wish you staying young with your youthful heart

And your heart is full of love of our wedding day.

I wish you a peaceful, happy sleep.

Looking at you, my heart is still craving for you.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/26/2015

Translation of a Vietnamese poem:

EM NA`M EM NGU? DỂ~ THUONG - Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Sa´ng nay, Chu? nhâ?t bi`nh thuo`ng

Em na`m, em ngu? Trên giuo`ng, dể~ thuong.

Dêm qua, em ngu? tre~ hon
Sa´ng nay, em pha?i câ`n gio`ngu? thêm.
Ngoa`i kia, na´ng da˜ soi thê`m
Na´ng va`ng mon tro´n vô˜ vê` la´ xanh.
Chim vui, chim ho´t mu`ng nga`y
Em na`m say ngu?, mô?ng va`ng ghe´ tham?
Chu´c em, lo`ng vâ˜n thanh xuân
Thuong nhau nhu thê? ta vu`a lâ´y nhau,
Chu´c em, giâ´c ngu? hiê`n ho`a
Nhi`n em, anh vâ˜n rô?n ra`ng yêu em.
7/26/2015
NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Your Long Hair Binds Our Loving Hearts Forever, Kim-Mai

Loving me, you let your long hair grow.

All these long and short strands of your hair are full of love.

Every strand of your hair shines your ties of affection.

Which strand holds morning love, which one evening love?

Which strand covers blushes from your quick lovely glance?

Which strand holds your first passionate love?

Which strand shelters you from sun rays, which from rain showers?

Which strand gathers winds to fly your love as high as a kite?

Which strand basks in the afternoon sunshine?

Which strand covers our pillows with many sweet dreams?

Which strand folds in your love perfume?

Which strand that you caress while waiting for me?

Which strand is for work challenge?

Which strand is for cooking and regular housework?

Which strand is for love and respect of parents?

Which strand is for children, and which for grandchildren?

Which strand warms up the winter?

Which strand sings to the winds and embalms with roses perfume?

Which strand feeds your small life dreams?
Which strand feeds major dreams for yourself, children, and husband?

Which strand holds the thread of marriage?

Which strand binds our two loving hearts forever?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/4/2016

Above English translation is from The Vietnamese Poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

TO´C MAI DA`I NÔ´I MA˜I HA`I TI`NH CHU´NG TA

Thuong anh, Mai dê? to´c da`i
So?i da`i, so?i nga´n, so?i dâ`y yêu thuong.
So?i na`o cu~ng o´ng to vuong
So?i na`o yêu sa´ng, so?i thuong buô?i chiê`u?
So?i na`o che the?n liê´c ti`nh
So?i na`o giu~ ma~i ti`nh si ban dâ`u?
So?i na`o che na´ng, che mua
So?i na`o ôm gi´o, ti`nh cao nhu diê`u?
So?i na`o hong na´ng buô?i chiê`u
So?i na`o tra?i gô´i vo´i nhiê`u mô?ng mo?
So?i na`o go´i ghe´m ti`nh thom
So?i na`o em vuô´t khi cho` do?i anh?
So?i na`o muu kê´ sinh nhai
So?i na` o nâ´u nuo´ng, lo toan viê?c nha`?
So?i na` o ki´nh me? cu`ng cha
So?i na` o cho cha´u, so?i na` o cho con?
So?i na` o suo?i â´m mu`a dông
So?i na` o ru gi´ó, ôm huong vuo`n hô`ng?
So?i na` o nuôi giâ´c mô?ng con
So?i na` o mô?ng lo´n, mô?ng con, mô?ng chô`ng?
So?i na` o la` so?i to hô`ng,
So?i na` o nô´i ma~i ti`nh nô`ng chu´ng ta?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/4/2016

(Kho?i hu´ng bo?i ba`i tho To´c Xua cu?a Ba´c si˜ Duong van Thiê?t)
Your Wedding Bells Ring Today

To Vy and Paul

One year of waiting
Few hundreds celebrating
Today's your wedding.

Thanks for God's blessing
Thanks for His grace pouring
In the sun shining.

Thanks for your parents
Your relatives and your friends
Here, for wedding bells.

Wish you happy time
In body, heart, soul and mind
For rest of your lives.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

10/14/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Youth Like Waters Flow Under Bridge

Flowers bloom one time.

Like waters flow under bridge

Youth runs away fast.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/4/2016

Translation from a Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

TUỔI XUÂN NHƯ NƯỚC ĐUÔI CÂU QUÀ MAU

Đó`i hoa no? chi? mô?t lâ`n

Tuố?i xuân nhu nuo´c duo´i cât` u qua mau.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/4/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD
Zebra And Monkey Play Wrestling

Five kittens live in the open air.
It's so cold today so they try to keep themselves warm.
Now, it's early Spring but north winds are blowing.
Gusting winds make them feel like winter is returning.
The sun is playing the game of peek-a-boo.
When the sun shines, kittens lie basking in the sun.
After basking long enough, they feel energized and ready to play.
Now, three other kittens sit and watch sunshine and floating clouds
But Zebra wants to play with Monkey.
He lies down and gently taps on Monkey to invite her to play
Then suddenly they both agree in playing wrestling.
They grab each other by mouths and quickly they roll over.
Both stand up, ready for their next move with their gentle taps.
Suddenly, they grab each other by mouths and lock their paws for their second round.
They play few more rounds and then they stop.
They are happy with their play and it's a draw.

04082016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of NHIEN NGUYEN MD 'S Vietnamese poem:

ZEBA VA` MONKEY VÂ’T NHAU

Nam me`o con o? ngoa`i tro`i
Hôm nay tro`i la?nh, chu´ng ngô`i co ro.
Dâ`u xuân, tro`i nô?i gio´ to
Khi´ tro`i la?nh le˜o nhu dông tro? vê`.
Hôm nay, tro`i na´ng hu´ tim
Khi tro`i co´ ng, me´o ti´m na´ng phoi.
Na`m lâu, á´m na´ng, vui choi.
Ba me´ o nhí` n na´ng, mây troi buô?i chiê` u.
Zebra muô´n vâ?t Monkey
Zebra na´m xuô´ng, tay khê`u Monkey
Monkey dô´ng y´, dua tay
Thê´ la` chu´ng ngoa?m, ke´o nhau lan vo´ng.
Du´ng lên, thu? thê´, tay vo´n
Tay ôm, miê?ng giu˜, lan vo´ng hiê?p hai.
Vâ?t nhau thêm nu˜a mả´y lâ`n
Hai me` o tho?i ma´i, dô`ng ta`i, nghi? choi.

04082016
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD