

Classic Poetry Series

**Wei Zhuang**  
**- poems -**

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# Wei Zhuang()

# Pu Sa Lang

In the red chamber, our parting night, sadness  
Incense candlelight, half rolled curtains hanging  
The crescent moon above the gate  
And in tear we bid farewell

Gold emerald feather tied on your pipa  
And its four strings sang like oriole  
It urged me to come home  
It begged me to return soon  
Coz the one behind the green gauze glows like a bloom

Everyone says the River South is nice  
Visitor should settle there and get old  
The spring river there blue like sky  
In a painted boat, hear the raindrops while doze

The women in the bar like moon  
Their fair arms shine as frosty snow  
Oh young visitor, don't leave for home  
If you leave, you will regret on the road.

But now I miss the good old days in the River South  
That time I was young, and in spring I wore a thin shirt  
Riding on my horse, waiting by the leaning bridge  
On those chambers, red sleeves were all waving at me

Behind the golden door rings and the lime blinds  
I fell drunk in the blossom bush  
If I see the blooming twigs again  
I swear by my gray hair, I won't go back home.

Let's toast for tonight, let's get drunk now  
Raise our cup and worry not tomorrow  
Treasure the good will of our host  
The wine is dense like love and friendship

Only be anxious that our spring is short  
And don't complain our gold cups are all full

When we've got wine, we try to be merry  
Oh life how uncertain it is!

Spring is always beautiful in Luoyang  
But the talent of Luoyang grow old in this foreign town  
There the willow must cover the King Wei riverbank  
And now I feel I've been long lost

Here the peach-blossom by the green ripple again  
The Mandarin ducks bath in pairs  
And I'm grieving, watching the setting sun  
Oh I miss you, I miss you  
But you can never hear me again.

Wei Zhuang

# To The Tune Of 'Missing The Emperor's Hometown'

A spring outing,  
apricot petals blown all over his head,  
who is that young man in the street?  
So handsome,  
I want to marry him  
for all my life  
and even if he leaves me  
I won't feel ashamed.

Wei Zhuang