

Poetry Series

**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 nâ?p, di tuâ`n theo nhau.  
Men theo di?a ô`c ra`o cây  
Dôi khi chu`ng la?i nghi? san, leo tre`o.  
Choi xong, chu`ng la?i san thê  
Tha`ng công my~ ma~n, Monkey tro? vê`.  
Chuô?t con ngoa?m miê?ng, mang vê`

Thê' la' ca? lu~ dô`ng ti`nh duô?i theo.  
Monkey chơi nâ'p, vô` mô`i  
Ho?c thêm kinh nghiê?m dê? rô`i du`ng sau.  
Monkey con u't trong da`n  
Me`o na`y du? lo'n giu~ nha`, kiê'm an.  
Chi? mô?t tha'ng nu~a qua mau  
Me`o vu`a mô?t tuô?i, hê't la` me`o con.

04192016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 10th Wedding Anniversary Of Julie And John

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

KY? NIÊ?M MUO` I NAM THA` NH HÔN CU?A JULIE VA` JOHN - Poem OF NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ta?ng Julie va` John

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` nhi`n la?i nhu nga` y hôm qua.  
Nga` y na`o con mo`i la`m thân  
Cali bên do`, bên na`y Phila.  
Bao nga` y tro` truyê?n duo`ng dây  
Đé`n khi ga?p ma?t cha`c la` mi`nh yêu.  
Thuong nhau nhưng nho` thâ?t nhiê`u  
Nho` nhau nhiê`u nu`a ca`ng nhiê`u yêu thuong.  
Cho` nga` y John da` ra truo`ng  
Julie khan go`i theo chô`ng vê` dây.  
John thi` tiê`p tu?c ho?c ha`nh  
Julie qua`n xuyê`n lo toan viê?c nha`.  
Julie ho?c ho?i siêng nang  
Chuâ?n bi? kiê`n thu`c nga` y sau se` câ`n.  
Cali mo`i go?i tu`ng nga` y  
Hai con quyê`t đi?nh ba`n nha` ra đi  
Nguo`i đi, lo`ng nho` Annville  
Hai con vâ`n gu?i qua` ti`nh vê` dây  
Trung Thu ba`nh gu?i mô`i nam  
Ca` phê, ba`nh ngo?t, nhiê`u qua` co`i mây  
A`o quâ`n con gu?i, me? mang  
Me? ma?c a`o mo`i, nguo`i ta trâ`m trô`.  
Nguo`i ta no`i me? dê` thuong  
Me? thuo`ng no`i nho?: con tôi ta?ng qua`.  
Du` ra`ng ca`ch tro? dông tây  
Lo`ng con gâ`n la`m, me? cha mu`ng nhiê`u.  
Chu`c con giu` ma`i ti`nh yêu  
Yêu nhau nhu thê? mo`i vê` vo`i nhau.

2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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 dâ`u.  
Me`o na`y mo`i lo`n, dô?c thân  
Mâ`t cha, mâ`t me? hay vu`a ra riêng?  
Tro`i đông, đêm 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`.

Me`o na`y uô`ng nuoc`c hô` Koi  
Vo? tôi nuôi nó` sống cho qua ngã`y.  
Má`y ngã`y cha?ng thâ`y me`o dâu  
Chuyê`n gì` không tô`t xâ`y ra cho me`o?

NHIEN NGUYEN

2/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# A Boat And The Ocean - Translation Poem Of Xuân Quy`Nh: Thuyê`N Va` Biê?N

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.

1/1/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese Poem of Xuân Quy`nh:

THUYÊ`N VA` BIÊ?N

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 đi muôn nơi

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

Nh?ng đêm trăng 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 muôn thu?  
Có bao gi? d?ng yên?)

Ch? có thuy?n m?i hi?u  
Bi?n mênh mang nhu?ng nào  
Ch? có bi?n m?i bi?t  
Thuy?n đi đâu, v? đâu

Nh?ng ngày không g?p nhau  
Bi?n b?c d?u thương nh?  
Nh?ng ngày không g?p nhau  
Lòng thuy?n đau - r?n v?  
N?u t? giã thuy?n r?  
Bi?n ch? còn sóng gió'

N?u ph?i cách xa anh  
Em ch? còn bảo t?

XUÂN QUY`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.

Vui mô?t lâ`n nu~a, tôi boi  
Vo? tôi cu~ng thê', nguoc?c xuôi tram lâ`n.  
Nuo'c trong, so'ng nuo'c nhe? nha`ng  
Tro`i thi` không na'ng, mây giang kha' nhiê`u.  
Ha`ng thông cho` gio', du'ng yên  
Cuô'í mu`a ca ha't, tiê'ng ve thua dâ`n.  
Bên hô`, hô`ng do? Knockout  
Tuâ`n na`y bo't na'ng, hoa ca`ng de?p hon.  
Quanh hô` me`o ru? nhau chơi  
Con thi` na`m nghi?, con ngô`i nhi`n quanh.  
Nghe kêu, chu'ng cha?y to'í gâ`n  
Vo? tôi nhe` nhe? vuô't dâ`u, thoa vai.  
BlackPearl muô'n to'í thâ?t gâ`n  
No' tho` tay vo'í, te' va`o hô` boi.  
Blackpearl hô't hoa?ng, la tro`i  
Bô'n chân da?p ma~i, không ngo` tha`nh boi.  
Vo? tôi boi truo'c dâ`n duo`ng  
Me`o boi sa't nu't, to'í bo` nha?y lên.  
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:

CHUYÊ?N TI` NH NÂ`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 mâ`y chu?c nam  
Nghĩ`a la`, vo? muô`n no`i nang chuyê?n gi`.  
Tôi câ`m điê?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 nguô`i ba` con.  
Ba` na`y tuô?i qu`a bâ?y muoi  
Mâ`y nguô`i ba?n chê`t, ba` lo hê`t hô`n.  
Bao nam, khi nâ`c liên hô`i  
Nhâ`c phôn ho?i vo? thê` rô`i hê`t ngay.  
Chuyê?n na`y ca`t nghĩ`a la`m sao  
Thâ`n giao ca`ch ca?m hay la` gi` đây?

02082017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# A Home Visit Of A Friend - Translationpoem Of Nguyê~N Khuyê´N: Ba?N Dê´N Choi Nha`

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 lâu nay ba´c to´i nha`  
Tre? thi` di va´ng, cho? thi` xa.  
Ao sâu, nuoc 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, muoc´p duong hoa.  
Dâ`u tro` tiê´p kha´ch, trà`u không co´  
Ba´c dê´n chôi dây, ta vo´i ta.

NGUYÊ~N KHUYÊ´N

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 Cận: 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 CẢ`N:

TRA`NG GIANG

Bâng khuâng tr?i r?ng nh? sông dài

H.C.

t?ng Tr?n Khánh Giu

Sóng g?n tràng giang bu?n di?p di?p

Con thuy?n xuôi mái nu?c song song,  
Thuy?n v? nu?c l?i, s?u tram ng?;  
C?i m?t càngh khô l?c m?y giòng.

Lo tho c?n nh? gió dừ hiu,  
Dâu ti?ng làng xa vãn ch? chi?u.  
N?ng xu?ng, tr?i lên sâu chót vót;  
Sông dài, tr?i r?ng, b?n cô liêu.

Bèo d?t v? dâu, hàng n?i hàng;  
Mênh mông không m?t chuy?n dò ngang.  
Không c?u g?i chút ni?m thân m?t.  
L?ng l? b? xanh ti?p bãi vàng.

L?p l?p mây cao dùn núi b?c...  
Chim nghiêng cánh nh?: bóng chi?u sa  
Lòng quê d?n d?n v?i con nu?c,  
Không khói hoàng hôn cung nh? nhà.

HUY CÂ?N

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# A Lullaby - Translation Poem Of Trầ` 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 TRẦ` N DA? TU` :

BA` I RU

mi s?u thôi khép di em  
h?n anh r?ng đã tram mi?n không gian  
ngày voi, c?a tr?ng, thu tàn  
lá thua cành n?ng cây dàn qu?nh hiu  
l?i di v?a ch?m tiêu di?u  
mùa nghiêng bóng nh? ngày xiêu c?t dài  
ph? chi?u gió v?ng bàn tay  
ru anh v? v?i đôi ngày lãng quên.

TRẦ` 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? GIÃ' C XUÂN NÔ` NG O? ANNVILLE PARADISE - Ta?ng Kim Mai

Sa'ng Xuân thu' bả?y de?p tro`i  
Mả'y nga`y mua lo'n bả?y gio` da~ qua.  
Co? câ?y dả?m la' mả`u xanh  
Mu`ng nga`y, na'ng ra?i tia va`ng kha'p noi.  
Ho?a mi ho't tiê'ng thâ?t trong  
Robin nhả?y nho't ti`m mô`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` ê'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  
Ngân theo chuông gio' ti`nh mo tra?i da`i  
Knockout ru?c ro~ dả`u mu`a

Ca'nh hờ'ng ô'm â'p va?n nga'y yêu nhau.  
A' oi em ngu? vuò'n xuân  
Lo'ng anh la' va?n ca'nh hoa hờ'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.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



## 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:

CUÔC SAN THA`NH CÔNG HIỆM CO` MU`A DÔNG

Tro`i va`o đông da~ duoc hon mô?t tha`ng  
Mây nga`y qua tro`i â`m giông mu`a Xuân  
Nhiê?t đô? nga`y cao gâ`n to`i sa`u lam  
Sau mây tuâ`n la?nh chi? co`n muo`i mây.

Sân co? nha` bô~ng nhiên ma` tâ'p nâ?p  
Trên cây dâu, so'c con nha?y nhu bay  
Va`i chim se? trên cu`ng cây nha?y nho't  
Vui dâ`y ngu?c, chim câ't tiê'ng ho't vang.

Lu~ me`o vui di sân sau sân truo'c  
Va` dôi khi tra'nh co?, muo?n duo`ng xe  
Va`i con chơi, na`m nghi? sân tennis  
Hay na`m da`i sân co? ta'm &quot;na'ng xuân&quot;.

Mô?t nai to la'ch va`o qua bo` dâ?u  
Ti`m co? non dê? huo?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'ó mu`a xuân.

01252018  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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 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 Tiên hoa tra`ng kha`p vuô`n  
Vuô`n bông Tulip na`n cho` kha`ch tham  
Ru?nhau va`n ca?nh quanh nha`  
Xi`ch du, ba`n gô~, nghi?chân no`i cuo`i  
Na`ng chiê`u nhung na`ng co`n tuoi  
Chiê`u Xuân tro`i â`m, chim tro`i ho`t vang  
Lê 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 nuoc` buông ma`n  
Nghe nguô`i, ca` vâ`y, rô?n ra`ng cho` an.  
Duo`ng cong mu`ng ba?n viê`ng tham

Vuò n rau ca?i mô?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 mô`i ngô`i xuô`ng, chung ba`n ta vui.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/28/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# A Spring Day - Translation Poem Of Anh Tho: Nga`Y Xuân

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 the Vietnamese poem of ANH THO:

## NGA`Y XUÂN

Tro`i hoi la?nh va` na`ng va`ng hoi hu?ng  
Lu`a xanh dõ`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` phá`p pho`i dâ?u rô`i bay.

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

Cu`ng mâ`y câ?u a`o la`, quâ`n lu?a mo`i  
Tâ?p lê giâ`y nhu tâ?p nhâ`c chân di.  
Trong khi gio`ng ngang duõ`ng tung phá`p pho`i  
Gia?i yê`m da`o cu`ng vo`i gia?i khan thi.

ANH THO

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# A Spring Night - Translation Poem Of Anh Tho: Đêm Xuân

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?, đêm nay không mưa nu~a  
Nuo`c trong ngo`i cha?y ta`m ma`y ngôi 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~, nguô`i đi 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,  
Ma`y ba` gia` co`ng cha`u dê`n nhau chơi.

Ngoa`i dô`ng va`ng - tro`i đêm ma` che no`n?  
Co` hai nguô`i đi le?n to`i nuong dâu.  
Va` la?i co` ca? mô?t đôi dom do`m  
Bay dâ?p đi`u nhu muô`n pha?i lo`ng nhau.



ANH THO

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 vâ~n nho?n nho  
Tu` nga`y ông to`i, tu?i tôi hê't hô`n  
Thôi thì` van lâ?y ông thôi  
Mu`a na`y kiêng thi?t, xin ông thương ti`nh  
Dô` an tôi câ't giâ'u nhiê`u  
Na`o la` walnut, ba'p nguyên tra'í da`i  
Mô`i ông du`ng bu~a com chay  
Ông cho` va`i phu't, co' ngay mâm dâ'y'.  
'Ta thì` the`m chu't ma'ú tuoi  
Bu?ng ta cha?ng do'í, chu? nuôi mô~i nga`y.

Lâ`n na`y van lâ?y, ta tha  
Nhưng ma` lâ`n to`i, nho` ta la` me`o'.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
4/110/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# A Summer Evening - Translation Poem Of Anh Tho: Chiê` U He`

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`

Ma?t tro`i la?n, mây co`n tuoi ra`ng do?,  
Co` tu`ng da`n bay tra`ng phi`a đô`ng xa.  
Tiê`ng diê`u sa`o ve`o von cu`ng tiê`ng gio`  
Hoa` nhi?p nha`ng gio`ng a? ha`i dâu ca.

Trong đô`ng lu`a tuoi va`ng bông ru` chi`n  
Nhu`ng trai to tu`ng bo`n ga?t vui cuo`i.  
Cu`ng trong lu`c ông gia` che no`n ki`n.  
Ngô`i dâ`u bo` hu`t thuô`c tho? tu`ng hoi.

Trên dê tra`ng, cho?m dâ`u pho phâ`t gio`,  
Lu` cu con mê ma?i cha?y theo diê`u.  
Bo? ma?c ca? trâu, bo` na`m vê? co?  
Ma`t mo ma`ng trông gio` go?n hieu hieu.

ANH THO

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 MÔ?T TÔI MU`A HE`

Tôi boi, ngu?a ma?t nhi`n tro`i  
Khi` tro`i bả?y ta`m, nuoc` hô` chi`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 tôi, 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 đêm ro?i sa`ng quanh nha`  
Nam me`o na`m nghi? duô`i da`i bô`n chân.  
Tôi boi sâ`p ngu?a bao lâ`n  
Lâu lâu tôi la?i vâ`y tay lu` me`o

08142016  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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  
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 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 nâu.  
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: Môt Nguo`i Da`n Ba` Kho`c Bô` Chê`T  
by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

MÔ?T NGUO`I DA`N BA` KHO`C BÔ` CHÊ`T

Ông kia ra xe`t thu`ng tho  
Trên duò`ng tro? la?i, bo? do`i phu` vân.  
Con cho`, cha?ng thâ`y bô` dâu  
Ra duò`ng ti`m bô`, bô` na`m xuô?i lo.  
Chuyê?n na`y dâu co` ai ngo`  
Xa`c ông na`m do`, hờ`n ông xa rô`i.  
'Bô` oi! ' Bô` cha?ng tra? lo`i  
Con thi` cô` go?i, ôm nguo`i bô` lên.  
Tay ôm, con go?i thâ?t nhiê`u...  
'Tro`i oi! bô` da` sang miê`n-bên-kia!  
Tro`i oi! sao khô? thê` na`y?

Không lo`i tran trô`i, vô?i va`ng bô` di'!  
Con thi` nuô`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 mươi bốn năm xưa,  
mặt đêm về gió lộng về mưa,  
Đôi người ngồi trên ghế, trong gian nhà nhỏ,  
hai cái đèn xanh kề nhau than thở;

- 'Ôi đôi ta, tình thương nhau thì vẫn nồng,  
mà lòng nhau hờn dè không đong:  
Đã đến nơi tình trượng phu sau,  
chi bằng sớm muộn mà buồn nhau! '

- 'Hay nói mãi bực làm sao chớ!  
buồn nhau làm sao cho nớ?  
Thương duối chớng nào hay chớng ấy,  
chớng qua ông Trớ bớ đôi ta phớ vớ!  
Ta là nhân ngã, dâu phớ vớ chớng,  
mà tính chuyên thuợ chung! '

\*

Hai mươi bốn năm sau,  
tình cớ dớ khách gớp nhau:  
Đôi cái đèn dớ bớ. Nớ chớng quen lung,  
dớ có nhìn ra duối?  
Ôn chuyợn cu mà thôi. Liợc dua nhau đi rớ,  
con mặt còn có duôi.

1932

PHAN KHÔI

Bài thơ này đăng trên tờ Phớ nớ tân van số 122 ra ngày 10-3-1932 trong bài viết  
Mặt lộng thơ mới trình chánh giá làng thơ. Đây là bài thơ khớ xuợng đánh đớ sớ  
ra đớ cớa phong trào Thơ mới.

NHIÊN NGUYỄN MĐ

# An Ancient Calligrapher - Translated Poem Of Vu~ Di` Nh Liên: Ông Đô`

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~ DI` NH LIÊN:

ÔNG ĐÔ`

M?i nam hoa đào n?  
L?i th?y ông d? già

Bày m?c tàu, gi?y d?  
Bên ph? đông ngu?i qua

Bao nhiêu ngu?i thuê vi?t  
T?m t?c ng?i khen tài  
Hoa tay th?o nh?ng nét  
Nhu phu?ng múa, r?ng bay

Nhung m?i nam, m?i v?ng  
Ngu?i thuê vi?t nay d?u  
Gi?y d? bu?n không th?m  
M?c d?ng trong nghiên s?u

Ông d? v?n ng?i d?y  
Qua du?ng không ai hay  
Lá vàng rơi trên gi?y  
Ngoài tr?i mua b?i bay

Nam nay dào l?i n?  
Không th?y ông d? xưa  
Nh?ng ngu?i muôn nam cu  
H?n ? d?u bây gi??

VU~ DI` NH LIÊN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# An Ancient River Pier - Translation Poem Of Anh Tho: BÊ`N 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 trôi 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 không 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 duo`ng lô?i ho?a hoa`n nguô`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.



ANH THO

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 ph?i là thu?  
Mây nam xưa đã phiêu du tr? v?.  
C?m vì em bu?c chân đi,  
Nu?c nghiêng m?t ng?c lưu ly ph?t bu?n.  
Ai v? xa mãi cô thôn,  
M?t mình trông khói hoàng hôn nh? nhà?  
Ngày em m?i bu?c chân ra,

Tuy rằng cách mặt, lòng ta chưa s?u.  
N?ng trôi vàng ch?y v? dâu?  
Hôm nay m?i th?c b?t đ?u vào thu.  
Chi?u xanh tr?ng bóng mây xưa,  
Mây nam xưa 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 cu?i thêm xinh.  
Em đi hoài c?m m?t mình.  
Hai lòng riêng đ? m?i tình cô đơn.  
Hôm nay tu?ng m?t em bu?n:  
Đã trông th?p thoáng ng?n c?n, bóng suong.  
L?nh lòng chang, gió tha hương?  
Em v? bên ?y, ai thương 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 tie`ng se?,  
Tro`i ho`ng ho`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 da`y ca?, ba` gia` lâ`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 kê`u chiê`p chiê`p,  
Va` lo`n chuô`ng u`n i`n giu`c cho an.

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` trên duo`ng lên cho` da` nguo`i qua.

ANH THO

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# An Evening - Translation Poem Of Hô` 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 Hô` Dzê´nh:

CHIÊ`U

Trên đường về nhà đầy...  
Chiều chớm đưa chân ngày,  
Tiếng buồn vang trong mây...  
Chim rừng quên cất cánh,  
Gió say tình ngây ngây,  
Có phải sự vắng này  
Chết trong hồn chiều nay?  
Tôi là người lạ khách,  
Mùa chiều khó làm khuây,  
Ngỡ lòng mình là Rừng,  
Ngỡ hồn mình là Mây,  
Nhà chằm đi thuở,  
Khói huyệt bay lên cây...

Hô` Dzê´nh



# An Ngon Nhung Vậ~N Giu~ Eo

Bây gio` an cha?ng câ`n no

An vu`a hê't do' i la` tôi ngu`ng liê`n.

Tuô?i thi` cu~ng da~ cao niên

Nhung ma` may qu'a, co' 'tiên' o? gâ`n.

Chu'ng tôi thi` muô'n sô'ng lâu

Tha`nh ra nên pha?i uô'ng an du'ng duo`ng.

An ngoa`i, mô?t mo'n chia dôi

Uô'ng thi` nuoc 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, 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, bậ'u bi' tôi trô`ng

Khi thi` xa`o nậ'u, khi nhô`i thi?t xay.



Rhubarb nâ' 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.

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 nhiê' u, an sô' ng, bu' n riêu bô' n mu' a.

Tra' i cây, mua cho? khi câ' n

Nhung mu' a lê ta' o, tra' i cây sa' n nha' .

Thôi thi' , bo' t thi' t nhiê' 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 Hô` 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 nên c?nh ch? Tr?i!

Bu?i s?m gió dua, trua n?ng d?ng,

Ban chi?u mây h?p, t?i trang chơi.

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.

HỒ` 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?  
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 khiêng va`o lô`ng lo?n giô'ng,  
Mâ'y ba` gia` quâ?y dê'n ga'nh be`o non.  
Mu? ba'n ca' da?t thu'ng ngô`i chu?i dô?ng,  
Chi? ha`ng rau mâ't chô~ cha?y lon ton.

Rô`i ga?o, va?i, bu'n, qua`, rô`i ba'nh tra' i  
Lâ'n luo?t ba`y trong nhu~ng tiê'ng lao xao.  
La?ng le~ nhâ't co' va`i nguo`i thâ'y bo' i  
Buo'c gâ?y lâ'n nhu nhu~ng buo'c chiêm bao.

ANH THO

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Anniversary 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 lâ`y nhau.  
Nga`y na`o, ma`i to`c co`n xanh  
Bây gio`, to`c tra`ng da` dâ`y hon xanh.  
May ma` to`c vâ~n co`n dâ`y  
To`c co`n dâ`y la`m, chi? mâ`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 dêm 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' moi cuo' i  
Hoa hõng muõn ca'nh da~ ngo' i trên môi.  
Môi em nhu co' vuo' n hõng  
Dê? anh la' m buo' m ngo? lo' i thuong em.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/9/2017

Ta?ng vo? Kim Mai

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 TUYÊ' T THA' NG TU

Bâ't thuo`ng, tro`i tuyê't sa'ng nay  
Chi? trong mô?t tiê'ng, tuyê't dâ`y dô't tay



Chim bay vô?i va~, ngo~ nga`ng  
Mu`a 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 tuyê`t bay  
Tuyê`t roi liên tiế?p dê`n trua ngung dâ`n.  
Tuyê`t dâ`y ca? mô?t gang tay  
Tha`nh ra sân co?, duo`ng nha` tra`ng phau.  
Sân, tro`i, tuyê`t tra`ng nhu nhau  
Tuyê`t bông ca`ng lo`n, treo ca`nh ca`ng mau.  
Thông xanh, tuyê`t tra`ng phu? ca`nh  
Ca`nh nhu ma`i tra`ng, bao tâ`ng tiế?p nhau.  
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 ngô`i ca?nh hiên nha`  
Chu`ng ngô`i xem tuyê`t, nhì`n nhau chu`ng cho`  
Mô?t khi bông tuyê`t ngu`ng roi  
Ru? nhau, ro`n re`n, chu`ng chơi tuyê`t tro`i.  
Tuyê`t na`y, thâ?t mó`i, tra`ng tuoi  
Nam me`o thoa?i ma`i bên bo` hô` boi.  
Mô?t con dâ`n lô`i, do` duo`ng  
Ca? bậ`y quen tuyê`t, cha?y vo`ng nguoc`c xuôi.  
Tôi ngô`i, tôi nga`m me`o chơi  
Nga`m tro`i, nga`m tuyê`t, na`ng tuoi tro? vê`.  
Bậ`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

# Annville Paradise Ba Cha'U Nghi? He` 2015

Qua rô`i hai tha'ng mu`a Xuân  
Sân nha` cây tô't mô?t mâ`u la' xanh.  
La' non gio` da`m mâ`u  
La' Da`o, Bi`nh-Ba't mô?t mâ`u nhu nhau.  
Co? sân la' cu`ng da`m mâ`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 nguoc xuôi 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 dôi ma' thêm hô`ng  
Dô`ng quê gi' o ma't ma't lo`ng tho ngây.  
Lâ`n na`y cha' u o? ba tuâ`n  
Sa'ng trua chiê`u tô`i cu`ng ba` cha' u chơi.  
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 ôm gio' bay cao to' i tro`i.  
Hoa tuoi cha' u ha' i vuon ông  
Miê?ng nhu hoa no? vui cuo`i ta?ng nhau.  
Choi chiê`u, chơi sa'ng, chơi trua  
Sân sau, sân truo'c, nha` sa`n, cho`i cây  
Ca't nâu cha' u da'p lâu da`i  
Cha' u là`m nha` nho?, ta?o là`ng chung quanh.  
Xi'ch du ba ghê' chia nhau  
Tay ôm, chân nhu' n du cao to'c xo`a.  
Xong rô`i chơi tiê?c nâ'u an  
Pizza cha' u nuo'ng, ca't rau thi?t tha`  
Cha' u là`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 rô`i do?n de?p cho xong  
Hô` boi trong va't nuoc mo`i nhâ?y vô.  
Cha' u la, cha' u nhâ?y, cha' u boi  
Cha' u du`ng su'ng nuoc ba'n cho da`m do`i.  
Cuô`i tuâ`n ông ra?nh ông chơi  
Thê' la` ông cha' u cu`ng boi, tham vuon.  
Nga`y na`o mua uo't sân duo`ng  
Du`ng len dan a`o, theo khuôn cha' u là`m  
Nu` trang: dây cô?, vo`ng tay

Cha' u la' m do' go' m de? mang trung ba' y.  
Mo' i nga' y cha' u giu' p me' o an  
Noel, Ashes quen thân hon nhiê' u.  
Ashes chôi vo' i so? i len  
Noel thi' la? i duô? i theo cha' m de' n.  
Cha' u tham thu viê? n Hershey  
Sa' ch nhiê' 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 tha' t nhiê' u  
Hershey Choc'late buô? i chiê' u to' i chôi.  
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?

Bà't thâ`n, hai cho' tâ'n công

Trên sân hò` ta`m, me`o chơi sau nha`.  
Mô?t con cho` lo`n, mã`u nâu  
Mô?t con cho` tra`ng, chấ`m đen kha`p mi`nh.  
Nam me`o vô?i cha?y thấ?t nhanh  
Ma?t mã`y hê`t vi`a, tim nhanh muô`n ngu`ng.  
Cha?y nhanh, me`o nấ`p duo`i sa`n  
Monkey me`o u`t, cha?ng may bi? vô`.  
Me`o na`y vấ`n su`c, vo?t mau  
BlackPearl cô` ga`ng cu`u em cu?a mi`nh.  
Cha?ng may, cho` lo`n ma?nh, mau  
Chu`ng vô` lầ`n nu`a, Monkey tru`ng do`n.  
Monkey lung cha?y mã`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` vô`.  
Nam me`o, bấ`t kê? nga`y đêm  
Giấ?t mi`nh tiê`ng dô?ng, chuông kêu, cha?y liê`n.  
Chu? chua thấ`y cho` mon men  
Nhưng nghe me`o cha?y, biê`t liê`n cho` dây.  
Vo? tôi câ`u cu`u nguô`i quanh  
Mô?t nguô`i nhấ?n lô`i, cho` nâu nhô`t rô`i.  
Nhưng mã`nô`i khô? chua xong  
Mô?t con cho` dô`m vấ`n co`n di hoang.  
Nam me`o ro`n re`n quanh nha`  
Nhưng nghe chuông cho` vô?i va`ng trô`n mau.  
Chu`a oi, xin giu`p me`o na`y  
Tai qua, na?n kho?i, thấ`y nga`y bi`nh an.

03202016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Annville Paradise Bô'N Cha'U Nghi? He` 2016

Mu`a he`, bô'n cha'u to'í chôi  
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 chôi bên hô`.  
Lâ`n na`y bô'n chi? em chôi  
Mô?t trai ba ga'í, la to cuo`i do`n.  
Câ`u tron, nuo'c cha?y, cha'u ngô`i  
Thi nhau cha'u tuô?t, cha'u cuo`i tha?nh thoi.  
Thi ra`ng ai tuô?t xa hơn  
Ai la`m nuo'c to'e cao hơn mo?i nguô`i.  
Ông ba` cu`ng cha'u vui boi.  
Boi na`m, boi ngu?a, nguô?c xuôi bao lâ`n.  
Khi thi` boi sa'ng, boi trua  
Khi thi` boi tô'í, nhi`n trang sao tro`i.  
Hai nga`y bô'n cha'u di câu  
Mô`i tru`n ông la'p, câ`n câu cha'u câ`m.  
Cho` lâu ca' cha?ng chi?u an  
Thê' rô`i dô?i chô~, ca' an liê`n liê`n.  
Cha'u mu`ng vô?i va~ la lên  
Nho` ông mang luó'i vo't thêm ca' na`y.  
Hai nga`y, ca' má'y chu?c cân  
Phi-lê la`m sa~n, chi? câ`n ba` chiên.  
Ca' chiên, nuo'c má'm trô?n dê`u  
Mó'n na`y cha'u thi'ch, an nhiê`u vo'í com.  
Hai nga`y, Dutch Wonderland  
Na'ng tro`i chi'n chu?c, a'ó da`m mô` hôi.  
Cha'n di rô`i cha'u la?i ngô`i  
Khi toa xe lu?a, khi ngô`i Skyline.  
La'í xe, cha'u cha?y Turnpike  
Cha'u di thuyê`n nho? Dragon Lagoon.  
Nuo'c trong, nguô`i nhâ?y cô?t cao  
Mô`i khi nuo'c to'e, cha'u la cha'u cuo`i.  
Cha'u mu`ng thâ'y Dinosaurs  
Nhưng ma` so? la'm trên Tâ`u không gian.  
Giu~a trua, tro`i na'ng chang chang  
Cha'u chôi vo'í nuo'c, cha?y quanh nhiê`u lâ`n.  
Sau khi di du'ng ca? nga`y  
Chân tay cha'u mo?i, vê` nha` ngu? say.  
Hershey cha'u to'í má'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 Chu? Nhâ?T Phu?C Sinh

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 tro? 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 mô?c nu? vu`a he' môi  
Hoa Chuông no? mâ'y tuâ`n rô`i  
Ong vui hu't nhu?y, dâ?u rô`i la?i bay  
Daff'dil va`ng tra'ng mâ'y nga`n  
Hây hây gio' thô?i, na'ng va`ng vo`n hoa.  
Mâ'y me`o ro`n re`n buo'c quanh  
Bô~ng 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` mô`i.  
Hô` Koi bo?t nuo'c nô`i duôi  
Nha?c tro`i chuông gio' ru tro`i mâ`u xanh.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
4/16/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# Annville Paradise For Grandchildren's Vacation 2015

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 spreadgliding 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 mâ`u la` xanh.  
La` non gio` da`m dâ`m mâ`u  
La` Da`o, Bi`nh-Ba`t mô?t mâ`u nhu nhau.  
Co? sân la` cu`ng dâ`m mâ`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 nguoc xuôi 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 hờ'ng  
 Dờ'ng quê gi'ỏ ma't ma't lo'ng tho ngậy.  
 Lầ'n na'y cha'ủ o? ba tuầ'n  
 Sa'ng trua chiề'ủ tô'ỉ cu'ng ba' cha'ủ chơi.  
 Cha'ủn xe cha'ủ la?ỉ cha?y rờng  
 Co? sần xanh muo't do'ủn mo'ỉ go't chần.  
 Giang tay cha'ủ cha?y nhu bay  
 Lo'ng vui ôm gio' bay cao to'ỉ tro'ỉ.  
 Hoa tuoi cha'ủ ha'ỉ vuồ'n ông  
 Miề?ng nhu hoa no? vui cuo'ỉ ta?ng nhau.  
 Chơi chiề'ủ, chơi sa'ng, chơi trua  
 Sần sau, sần truo'c, nha' sa'ủn cho'ỉ cây  
 Ca't nâu, cha'ủ da'p lầ'ủ da'ỉ  
 Cha'ủ la'ủn nha' nhỏ? ta?o la'ng chung quanh.  
 Xi'ch du ba ghê' chia nhau  
 Tay ôm, chần nhu'ủn du cao to'c xo'ỏa.  
 Xong rô'ỉ chơi tiề?c nầ'ủ an  
 Pizza cha'ủ nuo'ng, ca't rau, thi?t tha'  
 Cha'ủ la'ủm mo'ủn nầ'ủ, mo'ủn xa'ỏ  
 Mo'ủn ngo?t mo'ủn ma?n, mo'ủn na'ỏ cu'ng ngon.  
 An rô'ỉ do?ủn de?p cho xong  
 Hờ' boi trong va't nuo'c mo'ỉ nhầ?y vô.  
 Cha'ủ la, cha'ủ nhầ?y, cha'ủ boi  
 Cha'ủ du'ng su'ng nuo'c ba'ủn cho da'ủ do'ỉ.  
 Cuô'ỉ tuầ'n ông ra?nh ông chơi  
 Thề' la' ông cha'ủ cu'ng boi, tham vuồ'n.  
 Nga'y na'ỏ mua uo't sần duồ'ng  
 Du'ng len dan a'ỏ, theo khuôn cha'ủ la'ủm  
 Nu'ủ trang: dầ' cô?, vồ'ng tay  
 Cha'ủ la'ủm dồ' gồ'ủm dề? mang trung bầ'y.  
 Mô'ỉ nga'y cha'ủ giu'p me'ỏ an  
 Noel, Ashes quen thầnhon nhiề'ủ.  
 Ashes chơi vo'ỉ so?ỉ len  
 Noel thi' la?ỉ duồ?ỉ theo chầ'ủm de'ủn.  
 Cha'ủ tham thu viề?ủ Hershey  
 Sa'ch nhiề'ủ cha'ủ thi'ch, muo?ủn vồ' do?c thêm.  
 An thi' to'ỉ Red Robin  
 An xong la?ỉ co' balloo' mang vồ'.  
 Cha'ủ vui ha?nh phu'c thầ?t nhiề'ủ  
 Hershey Choc'late buồ?ỉ chiề'ủ to'ỉ chơi.  
 Ba tuầ'n nghi? da'ủ qua rô'ỉ  
 Lên xe tu' gi'ỏa cha'ủ buồ'n lê? roi.

06132015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 nho` 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 nho` bu`a an.  
Me? me`o nga`y pha?i di san  
Đêm thi` ca?nh gia`c, va?nh tai ri`nh cho`.  
Me? na`y nam truo`c duo?c nuôi  
Nhưng 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 đêm 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 nha?y chơi quanh hô` na`y  
Ha`ng ra`o, thanh gô` na`m ngang  
Nam me`o ro`n re`n buo`c chân nhe? nha`ng.  
Châ`n ra`o, me`o la?i tre`o cây  
Me`o tre`o cây ta`o trô`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 nâ`p o? ca`nh cao  
Mô?t con na`m gô`c sa`n sa`ng tâ`n công.

Cây phong mo?c o? cuô' i vuô` n.  
Cây na` y to la' m, mâ' y vo` ng tay ôm.  
Ca` nh to, thoa?i ma' i me` o chôi  
Ru? nhau da' nh giâ' c, mô~i con mô~i ca` nh.  
Ngu? rô` i me` o la?i cha?y quanh  
Me` o chôi, me` o nha?y, me` o san quanh nha` .  
Me` o na` m, me` o nga' m tro` i mây  
Bô` n mu` a thay dô?i, trang gia` trang non.  
Mu` a he` , uô' ng nuô' c hô` Koi  
Bên bo` suo?i na' ng, me` o soi bo' ng mi` nh.  
Hô` Koi, mâ' y ê' ch nga' m tro` i  
Nu?a thân duo' i nuô' c, nu?a ngô` i la' xanh.  
Me` o ngô` i, nga' m ê' ch dua chân.  
Tro` i xanh, mây tra' ng, chim ca rô?n ra` ng.  
Hô` Koi, da` n ca' boi quanh  
Me` o ngô` i nga' m ca' , gio tay lên ca` o.  
Bên hô` , hô` ng do? Knockout  
Nga` y he` tra' nh na' ng, me` o na` m duo' i 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 THẦ`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 nha?y cu`ng nhau  
Khi thi` vâ?t lô?n, cha?y dua rằ`n rằ`n  
Khi thi`, chu'ng chi? nhi`n nhau  
Trên giuo`ng hai go'c, mo ma`ng vẫ`y duôi.  
Tranh nhau vi? tri' trên cho`i  
Tằ`ng cao thoa?i ma'í, nhi`n tro`i xa cao.

Chu'ng tôi cha?ng di?nh nuôi me`o  
Sô' tro`i dua dâ?y hai me`o to'í dâ`y.  
Ashes do'í kha't, xin an  
Con tôi thầ'y tô?i, cho an cho na`m.

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

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 Đông 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.  
Thôi da`nh nuôi me? cu`ng con  
Me? câ'n du? su~a thi` con lo'n dê`u.  
Nga`y con bo? su~a, me? di  
Dê? con o? la?i Annville Di?a Da`ng.

Tha'ng sau, vi` do'i câ'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? câ'n an thôi.  
Bây gio`, nam ruo~i qua rô`i  
Su? do'i vâ~n thê', an rô`i me? di.

Me?, con bi? thiê'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 nuoc` 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 nghê`.  
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 nhì'n tro`i  
Noel, Ashes mo do'i ngoa`i kia  
Nhưng tu` ngoa`i cu?a nhì'n va`o  
Sa'u me`o thi` la?i mo nga`y trong kia.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
1/7/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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:

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

Tôi thi` da~ lâ`y duo?c na`ng

Hồ` boi tôi co`, vu`a da`i va` sâu.

Hồ` na`y la?i co` ha`ng ra`o

Ha`ng ra`o son tra`ng, nê`n hồ` biê?n xanh.

Ha`ng ra`o cao chi? ngang vai

Hồ` Koi bên ca?nh, gio`ngân nha?c trầ`m.

Quanh hồ`, hồ`ng do? Knockout

Hồ`ng na`y nhu ghe`p tram nga`n môi hôn.

Quanh hồ` co` mấ`y du` tro`n

Du` na`y che na`ng na`ng ngô`i giu~a trua.

Hồ` na`y co` mấ`y bầ?c ngang

Na`ng ngô`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 hồ?i, buo`m ong xum vậ`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 sâu.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

2/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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:

CHIM SE? ANNVILLE PARADISE BI? MA 'C LUO 'I GIANG

Mô?t con chim se? di an

Chim na`y mo`i lo`n, di an mô?t 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, gue?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 liê`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 BỜ'N CHA'U NGHI? HE` 2016

Mu`a he`, bờ'n cha' u to' i chôi  
Mu`a na` y tro` i no' ng, tha hô` cha' u boi.  
Hô` trong, nuoc' ma' t, go?i mo` i  
Cha' n boi, cha' u la?i ngô` i chôi bên hô` .  
Lâ` n na` y bờ'n chi? em chôi  
Mô?t trai ba ga' i, la to qua' tro` i.  
Câ` u tron, nuoc' cha?y, cha' u ngô` i  
Thi nhau cha' u tuô?t, cha' u cuo` i tha?nh thoi.  
Thi ra` ng ai tuô?t xa hon  
Ai la` m nuoc' to' e cao hon mo?i nguoc' i.  
Ông ba` cu` ng cha' u vui boi.  
Boi nghiêng, boi ngu?a, nguoc' xuôi bao lâ` n.  
Khi thi` boi sa' ng, boi trua  
Khi thi` boi tô' i, nhi` n trang sao tro` i.  
Hai nga` y bờ'n cha' u di câu  
Mô` i tru` n ông la' p, câ` n câu cha' u câ` m.  
Cho` lâu ca' cha?ng chi?u an  
Thê' rô` i dô?i chô~, ca' an liê` n liê` n.  
Cha' u mu` ng vô?i va~ la lên  
Nho` ông mang luoc' i vo' t thêm ca' na` y.  
Hai nga` y, Trout mâ' y chu?c cân  
Phi-lê la` m sa~n, chi? câ` n ba` chiên.  
Ca' chiên, nuoc' ma' m tro?n dê` u  
Mô` n na` y cha' u thi' ch, an nhiê` u vo' i com.  
Hai nga` y, Dutch Wonderland  
Na' ng tro` i chi' n chu?c, a' o da` m mô` 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.  
Hô` trong, nguô` i nhâ?y cô?t cao  
Mô`i khi nuô`c to`e, cha' u la cha' u cuo` i.  
Cha' u mu`ng ga?p Dinosaur  
Nhưng ma` kho`c the`t trên Tâ`u-không-gian.  
Giu`a trua, tro`i na`ng chang-chang  
Cha' u chơi duo`i nuô`c, cha?y quanh dâ`u trâ`n.  
Sau khi di du`ng ca?ng ã`y  
Chân tay cha' u mo?i, vê` nha` ngu? say.  
Hershey cha' u to`i mấ'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 dâ`y tro`i

Tro`i xanh, mây 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 dâ`y

Ha`ng-cây-khiêu-vu` giang tay do`n cha`o.

Cây tro dô? bo`ng sân nha`

Hai cây Khuyê?n-mô?c vâ`n ca`nh kha?ng khiu.

Dâ`u ca`nh nu? nho? thâ?t nhiê`u

Chi? hai tuâ`n nu`a bông khoe sa`ng chiê`u.

Daff`dil bông da` ta`n nhiê`u

Bông va`ng, bông tra`ng, cuô`i chiê`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 mâ`u ti`m mo ma`ng treo cây.

Forsy' bông no? tuoi va`ng

Cây phong ta`n lo`n, trên ca`nh dâ`y hoa.

Hoa Chuông nở? ca?nh hồng nha`

Nga`y thi` co`n so`m, ong chua ti`m về`.

Bên hồ`, Tulip thâ?t nhiê`u

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

Hồ` Koi, ca` do?i mô`i ngon

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

Bu`a an chi? mô?t phu`t thôi

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

Lan tan so`ng nuo`c, na`ng va`ng

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

Vuo`n hồ`ng mô`i mô? la` non

Nha?c tro`i, chuông gio` ru lo`i thương 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 insets,  
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 dôi` i  
Mô?t phâ`n muo`i da?m tu` duo`ng Louser.  
Duo`ng cong cô? 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 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 dôi` i  
Mu`a Xuân thu`c giâ`c, mô?t tro`i huong hoa  
Hoa va`ng, tra`ng, do?, hô`ng, cam  
Vu`n hoa, mu`a dôi?i, thay nhau khoe mầ`u.  
Khuyê?n-Mô?c mo`i de?p la`m sao  
Ba mầ`u tôi co`, mầ`u na`o cu`ng sang.  
Nha` tôi cu`ng co` vu`n da`o  
Mu`a He` tra`i chi`n, mu`a xuân khoe mầ`u  
Hoa na`y tu` nuoc` Trung Hoa  
Nho`ng nho` buo`m tha`nh ba thu` mầ`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  
Cuô'í mu`a tha'ng Chi'n sâ~n sa`ng tra'í 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.  
Pe'nies, no? cuô'í tha'ng nam  
Poppies, Iris, cu`ng dua khoe mâ`u.  
Rô`i khi dê'n cuô'í mu`a Xuân  
Vuo`n Hô`ng ru?c ro~ muôn nga`n Knockout  
'Lillies, tha'ng Sa'ú hoa va`ng  
Rô`i sang tha'ng Bâ?y thêm mâ`u do? tuoi.  
Co`n nhiê`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 trên sân.  
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 chơi Golf  
Tôi chơi quâ`n vo?t, hay boi tram vo`ng.  
Trên duo`ng cô? ngu?a quanh co  
Tôi đi xe da?p, nga'm tro`i nga'm mây.  
Đi nhiê`u, tôi la?i ngu`ng chân  
Xi'ch du, ghê' da', vo~ng ha`ng thông cao.  
Đu'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`ng  
Biê't ra`ng, sa'p hê't ba mu`a chơi hoa.

12142013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Annville Paradise, Tô? Ấ?M Gia Di` Nh

Nha` tôi o? ma~i trên dôi`i

Mô?t phá`n muo`i da?m, tu` duo`ng Louser.

Duo`ng cong cô? 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 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 dôi`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 dôi?i, thay nhau khoe mầ`u.

Khuyê?n-Mô?c mo`i de?p la`m sao

Ba mầ`u tôi co`, mầ`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 mầ`u

Hoa na`y tu` nuoc` Trung Hoa

Nho` ong nho` buo`m, tha`nh ba thu` mầ`u.

Nha` tôi cu~ng co` Lê Tầ`u

Tôi mua cây giô`ng, hay la` ghe`p thân

Hoa na`y ma`u tra`ng hoa nha`i  
Cuô`i mu`a tha`ng Chi`n, sa`n sa`ng tra`i an.  
Da`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.  
Pe'nies, no? cuô`i tha`ng Nam  
Poppies, Iris, cu`ng dua khoe ma`u.  
Rô`i khi dê`n cuô`i mu`a Xuân  
Vuo`n Hô`ng ru?c ro` muôn nga`n Knockout  
'Lillies, tha`ng Sa`u no? va`ng  
Rô`i sang tha`ng Bâ?y thêm ma`u do? tuoi.  
Co`n nhiê`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 trên sân.  
Chim vui, chim ho`t ca? nga`y  
Tô`i na`m ru vo`ng, nga`m da`n ca` Koi  
Cha`n na`m, tô`i la?i chơi Golf  
Tô`i chơi quâ`n vo?t, hay boi tram vo`ng.  
Trên duo`ng cô? ngu?a quanh co

Tôi đi xe đạp, ngắm trời ngắm mây.

Đi nhiều, tôi là người chân

Xích đu, ghé đá, vọng hàng thông cao.

Đúng mùa tháng Tám mỗi năm

Một hàng Bình-Bát, ba ngàn cánh hoa.

Rồi khi thấy cúc hoa vàng

Biết rằng, sắp hết mùa chơi 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

# Ashes And Noel Embrace Each Other While Asleep

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.

11252014  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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.

02222014  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# 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 nhi`n nhu ho?i tôi sao o? nha`.  
Thuo`ng thi` tôi sa`ng di la`m  
Ngoa`i tro`i co`n tô`i, chu`ng na`m ngu? thêm.  
Ban đêm chu`ng ngu? chô` riêng  
Sa`ng thi` muo?n do` hai bên cuô`i giuo`ng.  
Me`o thi` vâ`n muô`n nguô`i cung  
Sa`ng chua duo?c a`m, muo?n hoi thay nguô`i  
Ngu? xong me`o la?i nga`m tro`i  
Hai tha`nh cu?a sô?, ngô`i chôi 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  
Ashes go~ cu?a khoa?ng nam bâ?y lâ`n.  
Tôì na`m cho` do?i xem sao  
No` ca`ng go~ nu~a, tôì da`nh mo? ra.  
Ashes vô?i va~ di va`o

Nhe? nha`ng nhu gio', no' bay lên giuo`ng.  
No' mu`ng, no' vẫ`y duôi cong  
Vo? tôi nhe` nhe? vuô`t lung, xoa dầ`u.  
Du? rô`i, no' nhậ`y xuô`ng sa`n  
Lo`ng dầ`y thoa?i ma`i, dẫ`n da`ng di mau.  
Noel co`n o? trên lâ`u  
Tôi câ`n xem se`t no' la`m gi` đây.  
Noel dẫ` thu`c ngô`i đây  
Nhưng ma` không muô`n vô?i va`ng la`m chi.  
Dồ` an hai nu?a chia dề`u  
Mo`n Fancy Feast ga` mê`m trô`n chiz.  
Noel an nu?a bo? di  
Ashes thi`ch qu`a an thêm phầ`n nguô`i.  
Hai phầ`n no' liê`m sa?ch tron  
An xong no' la?i da` vo`ng, ba`t chôi.  
Noel la?nh mậ`t dầu rô`i  
Thi` ra no' dẫ` lên cho`i na`m chôi.

02082015 5: 00AM  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Ashes And Noel One Lazy Sunday Morning

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  
Đâ`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 m?, nhi`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.  
Đô`ng hô` go` tiê`ng tho`i gian  
Mây mo` giang thâ`p buô`n ngang bậ`u tro`i.  
Me`o na`m me`o nga`m mây trôi  
Tro`i đông không na`ng, nô`i buô`n ô`m mây.  
Na`m dâ`y cha?ng co` gi` la`m  
Na`m lâu me`o cha`n, ru? nhau lên lậ`u.

02082015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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? CÂ` U KINH

Ai oi tôi kê? truyê?n na`y  
Hai con me`o da~ o? dây lâu rô`i.  
Ashes, lông xa`m pha nâu  
Noel thì` 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 ngoa`i cu`u nuôi.

Ashes cu' u bo?i con tôi  
Noel tôi cho?n tha`nh đôi ba?n me`o.  
Mô'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 nhưng chi?u nhau rô`i  
Nhiê`u lâ`n qua cu?a, chu`ng ngô`i ngo` nhau.  
Noel nê`u cha?ng to`i tham  
Bô`n chôn, Ashes trông ra, trông va`o.  
Buôn nhiê`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 có do`n chơi  
Nghe lo`i kinh do?c, gu?i hô`n xa xam.  
Đê`n khi chấ`m du`t lo`i câ`u  
Hai me`o thu`c giấ`c ba`t dâ`u do`n nhau.  
Chuyê`n na`y da` xâ?y nhiê`u lâ`n  
Nghe lo`i kinh do?c, me`o na`m noi đây.

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 thuo`ng.  
Tôi an, me`o cu~ng an luôn  
No rô`i thoa?i ma`i, me`o chôi nâ`p ri`nh.  
Noel mà`u tuyê`t tra`ng tinh  
Ashes mà`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 đêm to?a sa`ng quanh nha`  
Me`o na`m thoa?i ma`i, âm thâ`m ngo` ra.

11122014  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# Ashes And Noel Play Wrestling

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 VÃ?T NHAU

Hai con me`o o? trên giuò`ng  
Mô?t con ngô`i xô?m, con ngô`i nghiêng nghiêng.  
Ngoa`i kia na`ng mo`i dang lên  
Me`o thi` không ngu?, na`m yên nghi~ gi`?  
Trong tay tôi có ma`y hi`nh  
Vô?i va`ng tôi chu?p, so? me`o bo? di.  
May thay me`o cha?ng giâ?t mi`nh  
Me`o dê? tôi chu?p mô?t mi`nh, ca? dôi.  
Thê` rô`i hai du`a nhì`n tôi  
Noel du`ng dâ?y no`i ba?n chôi.  
Ashes da` sa`n sa`ng rô`i  
Thê` la` hai du`a cu`ng chò`m to`i nhau.  
Ôm nhau chu`ng nga~ lan ra

Hiệp dâ`u hai du`a không thua du`a na`o.  
Ashes vô?i va~ hiệp hai  
Lâ`n na`y no` tha`ng, lô?n nha`o Noel.  
Noel dô?i y` ngu`ng chơi  
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 toi 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 ngô`i chôi.  
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 thoa?i ma'i, ma't trông ti`nh co`.  
Hai me`o cha?ng co' do~n chôi  
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 ngô`i cho` dây.  
Thuo`ng thi` tôi cha?y mô~i nga`y  
Sa`ng nay tôi la?i ngô`i ba`n su?a tho.  
Noel ngô`i do` nhi`n tôi  
Ashes thi` la?i nga`m tro`i ngoa`i kia.  
Ngoa`i sân tuyê`t tra`ng phu? dâ`y  
Vâ`ng trang lo lu?ng, trang gâ`n, tro`n vo.  
Hai me`o cha?ng do~n cha?ng chơi  
Me`o ngô`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~a cuô?n tro`n  
Dâ`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.  
Ngu?c thon hoi tho? nhe? nha`ng.  
Tivi không mô?, ca? nha` la?ng yên.  
Ashes na`m o? tâ`ng trên  
Noi na`y pho`ng kiê`ng, cô?t tre`o me`o Choi.

Ashes na`m nga`m bả`u tro`i  
Nga`m mây 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, giấ`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` thoi  
Me`o da`ng o`i do`, me`o cho` toi ra.  
Cha`c ra`ng bu?ng do`i ca`n an  
Me`o xin mo? cu?a, chân ca`o nhe? thoi.  
Toi thi` va`n o? trên giuo`ng  
Cho` xem me`o se` tro? mo`i gi` dây.  
Thê` rô`i me`o go` hiê?p hai  
Chân ca`o va`n nhe?, toi chua tra? lo`i.  
Toi dâ?y, che`p vô?i va`n tho  
Nê`u ngu?, quên mât va`n tho me`o ca`o.  
Cho` thêm muo`i phu`t xem sao  
Me`o không go` cu?a, chi? na`m cho` thoi.  
Sau khi viê`t hê`t ba`i tho  
Toi liê`n mo? cu?a, dâ`n duo`ng, me`o theo.

12032014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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 tha?m 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 kha`p noi  
Nhưng ma` tro`i â`m bây gio` tuyê`t tan.  
Thông xanh không tuyê`t trên ca`nh  
Gô`c cây cô? thu?, so`c na`o cha?y quanh.  
Trên cây, 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 NGÔ` I DO` XIN AN

Ashes ngô` i do` xin an

Chân co chân duôi, dam dam ma`t nhi`n.

Dô` khô dê? o? di~a bên

Nhung ma` no` chi? muô`n thêm thi?t mê`m

Phen na`y no' muo'n an them

No' không biê't no'i, van xin no' ngô`i.

Bao lâ`n no' da~ tha`nh công

No' cho` to`i lu'c vo? tôi xiêu lo`ng.

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 forth, 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~ LÂU

Ashes cho` cu?a da~ lâu  
No` 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?nh hon.  
Cho` thêm, không tiê`ng tra? lo`i  
Ca`o thêm chu`t nu~a, cu?a pho`ng chua thông.  
Ashes ti`m ca`ch mo? pho`ng  
Thân na`m de?p xuô`ng, tay luô`n va`o trong.  
Ba`n tay lui to`i va`i vo`ng  
Tay na`y không duo?c, la?i du`ng tay kia.  
Ashes không bo? cuô?c ngay  
Tay mo` da`y cu?a, chô~ na`o mo? chang.  
So` hoa`i cu?a cha?ng mo? ra

Ashes dôi y', du`ng thân dâ?p va`o.  
Ashes cha?ng kho`c, cha?ng than  
Nhưng 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



ASHES TA' M NA' NG BI' NH MINH - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Bây giờ` gâ`n ta' m giờ` rô`i  
Tro`i đông mo' i u?ng mà`u hô`ng pha cam.  
Louser bân rô?n xe qua  
Giờ` na`y la` lu'c nguô`i ta đi la` m.  
Mô?t va`i con qu?a bay ngang  
Con so'c rô`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 nhi`n mây.  
Thê' rô`i khoa?ng nu?a giờ` sau  
Na'ng va`ng da` chiê' u bo'ng cây dô? da`i.  
Na'ng nghiêng, bo'ng na'ng soi nha`  
Ashes na`m do' na'ng va`ng â' m thân  
Me`o na`m duô`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 HỒ`I - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Dang khi tôi ngu? trên giuò`ng  
Me`o thi` go~ cu?a, bô`n gio`, xin an.  
Me`o na`y cha?ng co` no`i nang  
Nhưng nghe tiê`ng go~, biê`t là` khô`n truong.  
Thuò`ng thi` me`o go~ rô`i cho`  
Lâ`n na`y, me`o go~ liên hồ`i không ngoi.  
Tôi da`nh mo? cu?a ma` thôi  
So? me`o go~ nu~a, vo? tôi giâ?t mi`nh.  
Mo? rô`i, tôi la?i la`m thình  
Lên giuò`ng, chan da`p, na`m yên tôi cho`.  
Me`o thi` vô?i nha?y lên giuò`ng  
Me`o cho` mô?t chu`t, buô`n do`i bo? di.  
Tôi 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 duôi, ngả m trở i băng quô.

Lim dim câp ma t nhu mo,

Ashes na m do , nho tho i xa xua?

Nga y na o không chiê u, không chan

Ngu? bo ngu? bu?i, gô c na o ru ng cây.

Bây gio nuoc ro t, com mâm

Noel ba n do mô i nga y do n Choi.

Thoa ng qua, da m ma y nam rô i

Com an a o ma c, dô i do i tu? do.

Ashes na m do , nhi n trở i

Gio lu a cu a lu o i, khi trở 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? DÂ`U GIUO`NG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ashes na`m do` vâ~y duôi

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

Chô~ na`y no` thi`ch nhâ`t nha`

Sa`ng trua chiê`u tô`i, nhiê`u lâ`n na`m dây.

Noel cu~ng muo~n chia phâ~n

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

Ashes không muo~n buông ra

Quyê~t tâm pha~n dô~i 'chô~ na~y cu~a tao'.

Noel to~i di~nh câ~u thang

Ta~m tho~i muo~n dô~ 'cu~a tao chô~ na~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 PHẢ?M - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Vo? tôi ngô`i do' trong pho`ng

Bên tha`nh cu?a sô? va` giuo`ng chu`ng tôi.

Ba` thi` su?a a' o trên giuo`ng

A' o na`y da`i qu'a bậy gio` ca't di.

Hai me`o na`m do' im li`m

Mô`i con mô?t phi'a ngô`i nhi`n vo? tôi.

Bậy gio` muo`i mô?t gio` rô`i

Cha`n na`m me`o la?i chi? ngô`i do' Choi.

Ashes ngoa?nh cô? nhi`n tro`i

Ti`nh co` no' thâ'y bên duo`ng xe nâu.

Vô?i va`ng no' nhâ?y xuô`ng ngay

Ta`i ti`nh no' nâ'p, na`m sâu gâ`m giuo`ng.

Go?i hoa`i no' vâ`n tro`n chui

Thôi da`nh cho` no' dê'n khi hoa`n hô`n.

Vo? tôi da` ho?i Vet rô`i

Theo ba`, no' truo`c khô? 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 ba`n la` tôi.

Ba`n na`y dê? da'nh ping pông

Tu` nuôi Ashes bậy gio` mo`i chôi.

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

Mâ'y lâ`n banh to' i du?ng ngay tay me`o.

Me`o vui tay cô' vuon theo

Cuô'í 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 chôi 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 kneads her 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' THO' I ME? THUONG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Sa'ng nay Ashes thâ?t ngoan.  
Tô i dâ?y râ't so'm, ngô`i ba`n su?a tho.  
Nhe? nha`ng me`o du?i chân tô i  
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 câ`n tô i 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 tuoi.  
Nho' tho`i tho â'u me? nuôi  
Trong vò`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 người ấm, giấc mơ mẹ già.

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', nghieng lung uo~n ca`m.

Ma't nha'm, da`u ca? ba`n tay

Y' ra`ng thoa nu~a cho~ na`y ong oi.

Tay toi vuot to'i vuot lui

Me`o thiem thiep ngu?, lo`ng vui tha?t nhiê`u.

4/25/2014

NHIEN MGUYEN 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 BÀN BIDA TRUA NAY- Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ashes na`m ngu? trua nay

Ngu? trên quàn a' o, dâ`u ba`n bi-da.

Tôi ngô`i bên phi`a dâ`u kia

Ti-vi không mở?, su?a vâ`n tho tôi.

Con me`o na`m do', nhi`n tôi

Ma`t lim dim mo?, the` rô`i nha`m luôn.

Dôi khi nhu giu`a con mo

Ma`t me`o khe`p mo? nhu không thâ`y gi`.

Tôi thi` vâ`n cu`ng ô`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 giâ`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

Translation of a Vietnamese poem: Ashes Tì`m Ca`ch Mo? Cu?a Pho`ng Ngu? -  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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?nhon.

Cho` thêm, không tiê`ng tra? lo`i

Ca`o thêm chu`t nu~a, cu?a pho`ng chua thông.

Ashes tì`m 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

Tay 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 là`m  
Hôm nay thu' sa'u là`nga`y cu?a tôi.  
Tôi là`m chi? bô'n nga`y thôi  
Cuô'í tuâ`n tôi se~ nghi? ngoi ba nga`y.  
Tuyê't roi nhe? ha?t đêm 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 dâ`y hon.  
Sa'ng nay không a'nh ma?t tro`i  
Nhưng ma` du? sa'ng thâ'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 lied 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 lied 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'  
Nhưng ma` chu`ng hiê?u chuyê?n gi` không hay.

Vo? tôi đau ô' m ca? tuâ`n  
Không nguô`i no`i truyê?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 bây gio`'?  
Ashes na`m o? cuô`i giuo`ng  
Noel na`m ca?nh, cho` bô`ng trên tay.  
Chu`ng không ca`o câ`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`i tìm hoi â`m hay 'thuong' chu? nha`?  
Ashes 'dâ`m bo`p' mô`i nga`y  
Bô`n chân như`n nhâ?y, nhi?p nha`ng no`i dua.  
Mô?t tuâ`n lê` da` trôi qua  
Vo? tôi du? ma?nh dê? ra kho?i giuo`ng.  
Hai me`o thì` cu`ng vui hơn  
Cu`ng nhau chu`ng cha?y, chu`ng chơi vi` mu`ng.  
Noel dâ`u a`p, vâ`y duôi  
Ashes thì` la?i ngô`i cho` xin an.  
Nga`y mai tuâ`n lê` ba`t dâ`u  
Noel la?i se` tung tang di la`m.  
Ca`c em cho` da` hai tuâ`n  
Nga`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 Trầ` 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 TRẦ` 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

TRẦ` N TÊ` XUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Autumn Angling - Translation Poem Of NGUYỄN KHUYẾN: THU DIÊU

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 cling

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 NGUYỄN KHUYẾN:

THU DIÊU

Ao thu lạnh lẽo nước trong veo

Một chiếc thuyền câu bé tẻo teo

Sóng biếc theo làn hơi gợn tí

Lá vàng trước gió sẽ đưa vèo

Từng mây lơ lửng, trời xanh ngắt

Ngõ trúc quanh co, khách vắng teo

T?a g?i ôm c?n lâu ch?ng du?c

Cá d?u d?p d?ng du?i chân bèo

NGUYỄN KHUYẾN

NHIÊN NGUYỄN 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, lá da~ ru?ng nhiê`u

Sáng nay gió thổi, thêm nhiê`u lá bay.

Lá vàng... lá đỏ?...lá nâu...

Lá rơi nhẹ`nhẹ?, lá vâ`n trên không.

Sa'ng nay, na'ng de?p vô cu`ng

Vo`m tro`i mo? rô?ng, ma'y ta`ng mây cao.

Mây bay lo` lu`ng, mây 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

# Autumn Imbibing - Translation Poem Of NGUYỄN KHUYẾN: THU ẨM

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 NGUYỄN KHUYẾN

THU ẨM

Nam gian nhà c? th?p le te

Ngõ t?i đêm sâu dóm l?p lòe

Lung gi?u ph?t pho màu khói nh?t

Làn ao lóng lánh bóng trang loe

Da tr?i ai nhu?m mà xanh ng?t?



M?t lão không v?y cung d? hoe

Ru?u ti?ng r?ng hay, hay ch? m?y

D? nam ba chén đã say nhè

NGUYÊ~N KHUYÊ'N

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Autumn Landscape - Translation Poem Of Hồ Xuân Hương: 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 awe when seeing this wonder?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/31/2016

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of Hồ Xuân Hương

CA?NH THU

Thánh thót t?u tiêu m?y gi?t mua,  
Bút th?n khôn v? c?nh ti?u so,  
Xanh om c? th? tròn xoe tán,  
Tr?ng xoá tràng giang ph?ng l?ng t?.  
B?u d?c giang sơn say ch?p ru?u,  
Túi lung phong nguy?t n?ng vì tho

Cho hay c?nh cung ua ngu?i nh?,

Th?y c?nh ai mà ch?ng ng?n ngo.

HÔ` XUÂN HUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Autumn Musing - Translation Poem Of NGUYỄN KHUYẾN: 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 NGUYỄN KHUYẾN:

THU VI?NH

Tro`i thu xanh nga`t ma`y ta`ng cao,

Ca`n tru`c lo pho gio` ha`t hieu.

Nuo`c bie`c trong nhu ta`ng kho`i phu?

Song thua de? ma?c a`nh trang va`o.

Ma`y chu`m truoc gia`u hoa nam ngoa`i,

Mo?t tie`ng trên không ngô`ng nuo`c na`o?

Nhân hu'ng cu'ng vu`a toan câ't bu't,

Nghi' ra la?i the?n vo' i ông Da`o.

NGUYÊ'N KHUYÊ'N

NHIEN NGUYEN 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

Dêm qua, gio` da~ dô?i rô`i

Sa'ng nay tôi dâ'y nhu gio` da~ quen.

Tro`i thu tra'ng tha'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 ma'y nai qua duo`ng.

Nha` cao, nâ'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 đêm ha`ng xo'm ma'y nha` co`n soi.

Co? xanh, la' do? cây phong

Nu?a thi` tra?i gô'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? da`y

Ma?t tro`i da~ da?y, na'ng va`ng sau mây.

Mô?t da`n ngô~ng nha'm huó'ng tây

Ngô~ng na`y di ta?n, hay la` bay quanh?

Gâ`n trua, nhiê?t dô? bô'n lam

Tôi ma?c a'ô â'm dê? ra tham vuô`n.

Mu`a na`y, vuô`n có ca?i non:

Ca?i xanh, ca?i ti'm, ca?i Osaka.

Ca?i na`y, tôi cha?ng bô'n phân

Tha`nh ra la' ca?i tram phá`n thiên nhiên.

Ca?i lên tu` cuô'i mu`a he`

Nga`y thi` ta'm na'ng, đêm 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 Ly` Ba?Ch)

Và`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 nguô`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 na`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` moi

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 Gió` Cuô`i Tha`ng Muo`i

Bây gió`, cuô`i tha`ng muo`i  
Đu`ng chi`n gió` ba muoi  
Tôi nhì`n qua cu?a kiê`ng  
La` dâ?u va`ng tuôn roi.

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

Bây gió`, cuô`i tha`ng muo`i  
Mâ`u cu`c bo`t va`ng tuoi  
Đa`n ca` Koi ho` hu`ng  
Mô`i ngon ca` tho` o.

Bây gió`, cuô`i tha`ng muo`i  
Đêm 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 NHIEN 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 Gió` Dâ` U Tha`Ng Muo`I

Bây gió` dâ` u tha`ng muo`i

Nhiê`u cây la` co`n tuoi

Ha`ng thông dang ru?ng la`

La` dê?t tha?m nâu khô.

Bây gió` dâ` u tha`ng muo`i

Tro`i vâ`n vu~ mây trôi

Sau cơn mưa vô?i va~

Vo`m tro`i la?i xanh lo.

Bây gió` dâ` u tha`ng muo`i

Đêm 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 Đông.

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 Gió` Giu~A Tha`Ng Muo`I Hai

Nam nay, tro`i â`m lâu hon

Chi? hai tuâ`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

Hô` Koi tha`c cha?y, ca` an lo la`.

Nê`n tro`i phon pho`t mâ`u xanh

Duôi cong, so`c nhâ?y, duô?i nhau trên ca`nh.

Bây gió` 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 Gió` Mo`I Cho`M Va`O Xuân

Bây gió` 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 duo?c rô`i.

Sân, cây, chim nha?y ti`nh co`

Mô?t con tho? cha?y bên bo` thông 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 Gió` 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 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 tí`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 lông nu? vâ~n ngu? say

Buông da`i lê? liê~u ca`nh xanh dô?i mà`u.

Dô`ng xanh so`ng ma? trôi xa

Na`ng va`ng tuoi chiê`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

# Bazoka \* Declares War Against Stink Bugs

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` đây

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

Hôm nay tro`i no'ng, na'ng hanh

Tu` noi tro'n la?nh, chu'ng ra tu`ng da`n

Tuo`ng cao, chu'ng dâ?u hông nha`

Nê`n tuo`ng mâ`u tra'ng, na'ng va`ng chiê'u lên.

Thuo`ng thi` bo? to'i mu`a he`



Tuông ra ãng da ã thoa ãt, hẽ ãt he ã sang thu.

Ai ngo ã chu ãng vã ãn nho ãn nho

Gazẽbo do ã, chu ãng bo ã chung quanh.

Tõi dang ngo ã i vo ãng an trua

Noi na ã y câ ãm di ãa, lô ãng ha ã nh chu ãng bay.

Võ ãi va ã ng tõi lâ ã y ma ã y\* ra

Phen na ã y tuyên chiẽ ãn, 'chẽ ãt cha chu ãng ma ã y'.

Ma ã y na ã y chẽ ã sa ãn mã ã y nam

Nhung mã ã câ ãt ky ã, hai nam khõng du ã ng.

Tuông ra ã ng mã ã y da ã vẽ ã hu

Hõm nay mã ã y giẽ ãt sa ã u tram bo ã na ã y.

Ma ã y na ã y co ã bõ ãn ba ã nh lan

Cõ ãng thẽm õ ãng nõ ã i, muõ ã i lam thuõ ã c da ã i

Mõ ãt khi bi ã mã ã y hu ã t va ã o

Bo ã na ã y se ã chẽ ãt bẽ ã dã ã u, sã ã y khõ

Sau khi giẽ ãt hẽ ã t bo ã rô ã i

Bazoka\* nghi ã, dẽ ã cho ã lâ ã n sau.

9/28/2014

\*Biẽ ãt danh mã ã y hu ã t nuõ ã c tõi chẽ ã biẽ ãn dẽ ã giẽ ã t bo ã xi ã t

NHIEN NGUYEN



# 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? Trê n 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  
Nhưng 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 me? không muô`n, co` nguo`i mo? tay.'

oooo

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 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

Con xin duoc co' nu? cuo`i trên môi.  
Con xin duoc thâ'y ma?t tro`i  
Con xin duoc 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` nuoc ma't tuôn do`ng:  
'Tro`i oi suy't nu~a chê't con tôi rô`i'.  
An nan, me? râ't đau buô`n  
Bo? ba`n, thay a'ô, ôm con kho'c vu`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ca?m hu'ng nhân lu'c câ`u nguyê?n Nga`y ghi nho' Ba`o Nhi bi? chê't vì`  
pha' thai,9/11/2015. Nga`y hôm truoc ba` T. Doe da~ quyê't di?nh giu~ ba`o  
nhi sau khi thâ'y con mi`nh qua hi`nh a?nh ultrasound trong khi na`m cho`  
pha' thai.

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` tôi có hai me`o  
Ashes là` chi?, em là` Noel  
Hai me`o vui ve?, rất thân  
Nhưng mà` chú`ng so? đã`nh rang mô`i nga`y.  
An xong com tô`i, chú`ng na`m  
Sả`n sa`ng chú`ng cha?y như là` tên bay  
Mô`i khi thấ`y chú? to`i gầ`n  
Nhấ`t là` khi chú? gồ`i quy` tay giang.  
Noel trồ`n duo`i go`c ba`n

Ashes thi` la?i trô`n ngay gâ`m giuo`ng.  
Chu? kâu, me`o gi?a diê`c thôi  
Da`nh lo`ng cho` do?i, vo? chôi duong câ`m  
Gâ`m giuo`ng, Ashes chui ra  
Fur Elise da~ la`m say me`o na`y  
Vâ~y duôi, mi`nh uô`n, co? dâ`u  
Me`o na`y quâ`n quy`t ôm chân chu? nha`.  
Vo? tôi ôm lâ`y vai me`o  
Trên du`i, tôi giu~ cho me`o na`m im.  
Da`nh rang Ashes xong rô`i  
Không co`n so? nu~a, me`o ngô`i tha?nh thoi.  
Noel hê`t trô`n, ra chôi  
Vo? tôi nan ni?, chi?u ngô`i da`nh rang.  
Vo? tôi chôi tiê`p duong câ`m  
Ti`nh ca re`o ra`t nhe? nha`ng âm vang  
Ashes na`m xoa?i sa`n nha`  
Hô`n mê`tiê`ng nha?c, me`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 đôi 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 giâ'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 thuo`ng.  
Bên anh em co' vuon hô`ng  
Bên anh na`m vo`ng nga'm hô` ca' Koi  
Bên anh em ngu? vuon thông  
Bên anh ru vo`ng 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 mây.

04262015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Bên Em Lòng Mẹ? Hỡi Xuân

Ca' m on em vãn chung do' i  
Com an a' o ma?c vãn thu' 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 vãn tra' n dâ' y  
Thuong nhau lo' ng vãn rô?n ra' ng nho' nhau.  
Bên em lo' ng mo? hỡi xuân  
Bên em lo' ng vãn 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 Đông 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 bê?y gio` rô`i

Nhung tro`i chi? sa`ng mo` mo` ma` thôi.

Xa xa o? cuô`i chân tro`i

Ma?t tro`i dang thu`c, chân tro`i mầ`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? đông.

Chim quen gio` da~ xa rô`i

Sân nha` tuyê`t phu? tra`ng hon bầ`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 rô`i

Ma?t tro`i da`m dâ?y, bả?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 nâu.

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, chỉ nh thu`c va`o Thu

Dô`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 thoai thoa?i tra?i xa da?m da`i.

Xa xa, dâ~y nu`i mầ u lam

Bi`nh minh mo`i dâ?y, na`ng va`ng chiê`u ngang.

Suong đêm tra`ng phu? mo ma`ng

Suong che lu~ng thâ`p châ?p chu`ng da?m xa.

Tu` suo`n nu`i thâ`p Gretna

Suong đêm da~ biê`n tha`nh mây dâ`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 chôi

Thiên-nga mô?t ca?p nhe? boi trong hô`.

Nha` thuong na`m o? lung dô`i

Tu` dây 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 rấ t lo' n, da nâu sầ 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 vẫ y nhu co`

Thân cây rấ t lo' n, mậ 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.

Thuo`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 dẫu 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 chơi.

Dầ u xuân chua la', ca`nh tro

Duo' i cây, tulip bu'p dong na'ng va`ng.

Mậ y ong da'p ca'nh nhe? nha`ng

Na'ng soi, hoa no?, phầ n va`ng cho` ong.

Da' i hoa rung gio', ca'nh vo`n

Bên hoa chim nhậ y lo` co`, ti`m an.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/22/2016

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`

Đô` ng xanh da`i dô?i ma`u nâu

La` da`i, bông ba`p, mô?t ma`u nhu nhau.

Song song, ha`ng ba`p cha?y da`i

Bi`nh minh na`ng chiê`u, dô? 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 hung 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 bằ`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

# Bì` 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 huó`ng đông.

Phuong đông, 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 mậ`u xanh

Nhiê`u va?t mây tra`ng treo ngang chân tro`i.

Cây Phong ôm na`ng giu`a vuô`n

La` xanh ca`nh thâ`p, do?-hô`ng ngo?n cao.

Truo`c nha`, duo`ng chi`nh Chapman

Xo`m na`y yên ti`nh, va`o ra mô?t duo`ng.

Sau nha`, cao vu`t ru`ng sô`i

Nghiêng nghiêng na`ng chiê`u, hu`ng ho` la` bay

Trên tro`i, da`n ngô`ng xuôi Nam

Bì`nh minh thu`c giâ`c, thua dâ`n dê`kêu.

10/17/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Bittersweet - Translated Poem Of Huy C  n: Ng  m Ngu`I

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 C  n

NG  m NGU`I

Na`ng chia nu?a ba~i, chi  u r  i...

Vuò n hoang trinh nu~ xê'p dôi la' rầ u.

So?i buồ n con nhê?n giang mau

Em oi! Ha~y ngu?...Anh hầ u qua?t đây.

Hồ n anh mo? vo' i qua?t na` y

Tram con chim mô?ng vê` bay dầ u giuo` ng.

Ngu? di em, mô?ng bi` nh thuo` ng!

Ru em sa~n tiê'ng thu` y duong mâ' y bo` ...

Cây da` i bo'ng xê' ngầ?n ngo

Hồ n em da~ chi' n mâ' y mu` a thuong dau?

Tay anh em ha~y tu?a dầ u

Cho anh nghe na?ng tra' i sầ u ru?ng roi.

HUY CẦ?N

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Black April, The Fall Of Saigon On 4/30/1975

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 DÔ? NGA`Y 30 THA'NG TU 1975 -

Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Tu` nga`y bo? nuoc`c ba?y lam (1975)

Mô~i nam tôi nhớ những ngày tháng Tu.

Xa quê bốn một nam rồi

Tha'ng Tu, tôi nhớ truyện đời, bạn xưa.

Trên tuồng, bạn cũ, hình ảnh

Ngày tôi cưới vợ, người nào cũng vui.

Chàng may, nam bạn chết rồi

Một người chết bệnh, một người xe tông.

Hai người chết ở chiến trường

Một người chết sống đời dương Thái Bình.

Bạn này cũng lớp Y khoa

Thuyền nhân thì bạn, mong ngày tự do.

Gia đình bạn cũng chết luôn

Chìm sâu đáy biển, xác người, Tự Do.

Tôi xin thắp nén hương lòng

Câu cho bạn cũ, cho người dòng hương.

Câu cho nước hết tang thương

Nhân dân ha?nh phu'c, vui do`i â'm no.

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 giô`ng me? tu` duôi to`i dâ`u

Giô`ng lông, giô`ng ca? ha`m rang

Giô`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 chuô`ng vo`i nhau.

Chuô`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 nhiê`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:

BLACKPEARL BI? DÂ?Y XUÔ'NG HÔ` BOI

Sau khi an sa'ng me`o chôi  
Con na`m ru?a ma?t, con ngô`i nghi? ngoi  
BlackPearl chôi do~n quanh hô`  
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 nuoc, cu'i dâ`u, vo'i tay  
Nuoc 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 lên bo`

Biết ai thu? pha?m, tân công vô?i va`ng  
Zebra so? qu`a, nhâ?y ra`o  
PlackPearl cha?y duô?i trô? ta`i phi thân  
Thê` rô`i me`o khuâ`t lu`m cây  
Nhưng nghe vo?ng la?i ca`n nhau me`o ga`o  
Zebra tro? la?i hô`i sau  
Đa`ng buô`n nhu thê? an nan nhiê`u rô`i  
No`ngô`i cha?ng no`i cha?ng chơi  
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

Và`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  
Nhưng ma` kha`ch to`i chu`ng tôi boi cu`ng.  
Tô`i nay boi chi? mô?t mi`nh  
Nhưng 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 chôi.  
Hoa`ng hôn 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 đôi ma`t nhi`n theo so`ng, nguo`i.  
Tôi thi` boi lô?i nguoc xuôi  
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`  
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

# BỘN ĐỒI BÀN THÂN

BỘN ĐỒI BÀN 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 uô'ng, ha' i lê rấ t nhiê`u.  
Bây gio` sa'p hê't mu`a he`  
Chi? mô?t tuầ 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.  
Thi?t bo` uo'p xa? xa`o lan  
Tôm to a'p cha?o dê? tang thom do`n  
Vuon` nha` co' he?, rau thom  
La?i thêm rấ p ca', rau om sa~n sa`ng.  
Thi?t, tôm, cuô'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 ruô'c thêm 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 bấ y lam\* to' i gio`.  
Ga?p nhau dấ t kha'ch quê nguô' i  
Cu`ng nghê` ba'c si~, quen rô' i tha`nh thân.  
Ngô' i an, nha'c truyê?n nga` y xua  
Bô'n muoi nam da~ tu` nga` y quen nhau.  
Con nay thi` da~ tha`nh ta' i  
Chu'ng tôi lên chu'c ông ba` chu'c nam.  
Bao nam su? vấ t dô?i thay  
Nhưng ma` ti`nh vấ n dâ?m da` nhu xua.  
Cu~ng may, kho?e xa'c tâm thầ n  
Nga` y an no bu?ng, đêm na`m vo? ôm.  
Ca'm on Thiên Chu'á trên tro' i  
Cầ u xin giu~ ma~i bô'n do' i ba?n thân.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

9/16/2017



\*1975

## 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## BỘ N MÙ 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? nghe? êm  
Mô?t thê? gio?i nghi? yên.

Đông: 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 xuân.

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 mô?t 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 lâ`m lu`t nhu câ`n pho`ng thân.

Me`o na`y, chua thâ`y bao gio`

Hai nam truo'c tha'y me'o long cu'ng ma'u.

Me'o na'y con cha'u cu'ng nha'?

Me'o kia da~ che't hay la'o? xa?

Cuoc do'i mot kie'p me'o hoang

Ai ma' bie't duoc nga'y sau the' na'o.

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 MƠ? HỒ?I XUÂN

Ca`m on em vẫ~n chung do`i

Com an a`o ma?c vẫ~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 câ`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.

Thê' rô`i tay nha'p câ`n câu

Nhâ'c lên tha? xuô'ng, mô`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 co`n be', mô?t tho`i di câu.

Nga`y xua câu o? chô~ na`y

Cuô`i cu`ng ke' o duo?c mô?t va`i ca' trout.

Tay câu di` U'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 câ`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.

Gâ`n trua, mô`i bi? ca' chê

Mo?i nguô`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'í ca', mo?i nguô`i hân hoan.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/9/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## Ca' M On Cha Me? Anh Chi? Em

Bây gio` mô?t tha'ng mu`a thu  
Đêm qua kha' la?nh, suong mu` nu' i xa  
Cây thi` ta`n la' co`n xanh  
Cây thi` ta`n la' nu?a xanh nu?a va`ng  
Cây thi` chi? la' mâ`u va`ng  
Cây thi` la' do?, la' va`ng pha cam. □  
Sân nha` co? rât la` xanh  
Xa xa, dô`ng trô`ng mâ`u nâu tra?i da`i.  
Tro`i xanh mây tra'ng lua thua  
Mây da`n ngô`ng xa'm dô?i mu`a xuôi nam.  
Xe di da?i lô? lan nhanh  
Sa'ng nay cu`ng vo? tham em chi? mi`nh  
Ga?p nhau tay ba't ma?t mu`ng  
Chuyê?n do`i nha'c la?i lo`ng ca`ng thuong hon  
Nho' on cha me? mâ't rô`i  
Ca'm on anh chi? nhu`ng nguô`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 đang viê t ba i.

Nhe`nhe?, me o go hai lâ 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 chôi.

Tôi mang di a tâ n to i giuo`ng

Me`o na`y an sa?ch, luoi co`n lie`m moi.

Ô hay truyê?n cu~ng la? do`i

Me`o câ`n di~a ba?n, ti`nh thuong cu?a ngo`i.

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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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

NGUYEN MD

ME`O SHADOW, MÔ?T ME? NAM CON

Shadow, mô?t me? nam con

Hai con mà`u xa`m, mô?t con cam va`ng.

Mô?t con đen thu?i nhu than

Va` mô?t con nu~a lông va`n tra`ng đen.

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 chơi 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 chơi trô`n nâ`p, bấ?t thâ`n tâ`n công.

Shadow gia`m thi? da`n con

Me? thi` sung suo`ng thâ`y con tâ?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 dâ`u.  
Tro`i xanh, na`ng tra`ng, mây thua  
Me`o na`m thoa?i ma`i, nhì`n nhau, nhì`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` câ`t tiê`ng meo meo  
Con thi` quâ`n qui`t duôi thon vâ`y dê`u.  
Khay an tôi dê? bên he`

Sa' u me' o xu' m la?i da' u ke' 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'  
Lu' n tay vo' i cu? a, mong va' o pho' ng trong.  
No' thi' cha? ng co' da' p pho' ng  
Nhưng ma' tie' ng kho' c do' ng lo' ng nguoi' i nghe.  
Bo' ng dung lo' ng no' tha' t me' m  
No' ca' n nguoi' i a' m, vo' ve' trên tay.  
Vo? toi a' m no' tha' t ga' n  
Mo ma' ng ca' p ma' t, duoi da' i, xoa? i chân.  
Me' o, nguoi' i, ha? nh phu' c nhi' n nhau  
Me' o nhi' n nguoi' i a' m, lo' ng da' 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, trôi 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, mâ'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 ngô`i do` nhi`n ra  
Ngoa`i sân tro`i na`ng, tha?m nha` na`ng dâu?  
Hai me`o tha`c ma`c ta?i sao  
Bao lâ`n chu`ng ta`m na`ng va`ng noi dây.  
Thâ?t ra cha?ng pha?i do?i lâu  
Na`ng va`ng se` chiê`u, tha?m nha` â`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

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 thuê` xong rô`i  
Chu`ng tôi ghe` tiê?m mô?t gio` an trua.  
An xong ghe` tiê?m a`o quâ`n  
Tanger Outlets, cho? na`y Hershey.  
Ni?t lung, giâ`y, a`o tôi mua  
Thê` rô`i thong tha? la`i mua vê` nha`.  
Mâ`y me`o du`ng do?i cho` an  
Nghe nguo`i mo? cu?a rô?n ra`ng vâ~y duôi.  
An xong, me`o ta?n ra ngô`i  
Duo`i hiên me`o do?i, nga`m tro`i mua roi.  
Mua roi nuoc go~ ma?t hô`  
Gio?t mua to nho? ve~ vo`ng, tan ngay.  
Mu`a Đông hai tha`ng da~ qua

Mua chiề`u me`o nga`m, cho` Xuân gio` vê`.

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 dâ,y, vuo`n hô`ng

Noi dâ,y, tha'c nuoc'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 mô`i dâ`u xuân, tuoi va`ng.

A` oi.. tiê'ng vo~ng dong dua

Xin em nha'm ma't mô?ng va`ng vê` 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 vuô`n  
Vuô`n bông Tulip na`n cho` kha`ch tham  
Ru? nhau va`n ca?nh quanh nha`  
Xi`ch du, ba`n gô~, nghi? chân no`i cuo`i.  
Na`ng chiê`u hung na`ng co`n tuoi  
Chiê`u Xuân tro`i â`m, chim tro`i ho`t vang  
Lê 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 nguô`i, ca` vâ`y, rô?n ra`ng cho` an.  
Duo`ng cong mu`ng ba?n viê`ng tham  
Vuô`n rau ca?i mo?c sa`n sa`ng mai an  
Khuyê?n-Mô?c sân truô`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

# Cho` Ba~O Tuyê`T Jonas

Bây gio` mô?t tha`ng mu`a đông

Hô` Koi đông da`, ca`nh tro ngo` tro`i.

Sa`ng nay tro`i qu`a uon luo`i

Ma?t tro`i thu`c dâ?y, suong mo` chân mây.

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 dâ? dâ`y.

Tô`i nay, ba~o tuyê`t phu? dâ`y

Rô`i hai nga`y to`i đêm nga`y tuyê`t roi.

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 đêm.  
Ma?t sông so`ng sa`nh ca? đêm  
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 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 rấ t nhanh.  
Cha?ng may tro`i rấ t nhiê`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 về` 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 chơi

Mu`a na`y lê~ nghi? Chu`a Con ra do`i

Vui nhiề`u, cha`u no`i, cha`u cuo`i  
Lo`ng dâ`y ha?nh phu`c, cha`u vui cuô?c do`i.  
Ông ba` cho? cha`u di chơi  
Mô`i nga`y, ba cha`u cho?n noi, chuong tri`nh.  
Mâ`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  
Nhưng ma` cha`u thi`ch Lego thâ?t nhiề`u.  
Cu`ng nhau cha`u la`p du thuyê`n  
Cha`u xây kha`ch sa?n vo`i nhiề`u thu` chơi  
Xi`ch du ma`c o? trong pho`ng  
Mô`i nga`y ba cha`u cu`ng ngô`i du cao.  
Gio?ng cuo`i nhu pha`o do`n tang  
Tiê`ng du ke`o ke?t nha`c nga`y me? ru.  
Cha`u ngô`i, nha`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

Nhung cha' u thi' ch nhâ' t la' nga' y dâ' u nam.

Ghe' dâ y luôn tiê?n vê` nha`

Lâ` n na` y cu` ng vo' i ông ba` , cha, em.

Cha' u vui, cha' u doãn, cuo` i nhiê` u

Thê' rô` i, cha' u kho' c buô?i chiê` u 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

Nhân di?p ky? niê?m chung thê` lâ'y nhau.

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.

Thê' 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 nguo` 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? đông tây

Mu`ng hai em vâ~n thuong hoa` i nga`n nam.

4/19/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Chu ́C Mu ̀ Ng Sinh Nhâ?T Kim Mai 2015

Hôm nay mô`ng mô?t tha ́ng Nam

Mu`ng em lâ`n nu ́a duo?c tang tuô?i do`i.

Tulip no? sa ́n sa`ng rô`i

Ca? nga`n bu ́p do? go`i lo`i yêu thuong.

Hoa na`y ôm na ́ng, ta ́m suong

Mô?t vuo`n hoa do? soi hô` ca ́ Koi.

Ca ́ boi ha?nh phu ́c do ́p mô`i

Tha ́c trôi ru ngu?, so ́ng mô`i yêu thêm.

Bi`nh minh a ́nh na ́ng nghiêng nghiêng

Nu? va`ng e â ́p go ́i thêm hương ti`nh.

Suong đêm sa ́ng so ́m co`n trinh

Vo`n hoa, ong uô ́ng phâ ́n ti`nh say mê.

Chu ́c em ha?nh phu ́c thâ?t nhiê`u

Chu ́c em ha?nh phu ́c triê`n miên cuô?c do`i.

5/1/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Chung Lo`I Nguyê?N Câ`U

Ho?p nhau, cu`ng ha't kinh câ`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 tô`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 đông la?nh la`m, nhưng 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.

Tiê`ng ca, lo`i nguyê?n, nha?c va`ng

Cô?ng doa`n gia`o xu` vinh danh Chu`a Tro`i.

Câ`u cho ke? mâ`t, nguoi`i co`n

Câ`u xin Chu`a cu`u bao do`i lâ`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? dêm

Sa' ng nay tuyê' t nu~a, ca`ng thêm tuyê' t dâ`y.

Tuyê' t cao to' i bô' n chu?c phân



Tôi du`ng ma' y thô?i do?n dâ`n tuyê't di.

Tuyê't na`y dô? â?m hoi nhiê`u

Tha`nh ra tuyê't na?ng, tô'n nhiê`u gio` hon.

Nu?a nga`y, tuyê't vâ~n co`n roi

Thêm mô?t nga`y nu~a, tuyê't roi mo' i ngu`ng.

Ma' y phun, tuyê't tra'ng ôm duo`ng

Tôi di châ`m châ?m theo duo`ng tra'ng cong.

Nga`y mai, tuyê't la?i ngâ?p duo`ng

Chân theo ma' y thô?i mâ' y gio` mo' i 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 vâ~n to`i đây,  
Co` du`ng nhu tuo?ng da`  
Co` cho` ca` rât lâu.

Con co` na`y rât 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 vâ~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` hô`i lan xuô`ng ma?t  
No`n che na`ng rô?ng va`nh.

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

Me`o không ki?p cha?y trô`n  
Vô?i va`ng nâ?p ngoa`i sân  
Nhưng vì` 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 về`.

Hai me`o ngoa`i cu?a sô?  
Ba me`o nâ?p hiên sau  
Me`o nhì`n tôi cha?ng no`i  
Ma`t trao lo`ng thương nhau.

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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
7/22/2017

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 nguoi`i.

Công Cha nhu dâ~y Truo`ng Son

Nghi~a Me? nhu nuoc`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 câ`y bu`a

Me? thi` cho? bu`a, ha`i dâu, nuoi ta`m.

Cha thi` dâ?p lu`a, me? sa`ng

Me? Cha gi~a ga?o, tiê`ng châ`y vang đêm.

A`oi, con ngu? tay êm

Me? Cha ru vo~ng, con thêm tuô?i do`i.

Nga`y na`o co`n tuô?i na`m nôi

Dôi do`ng su~a me? nuoi con ngo?t nga`o.

Me? ôm, tim me? thâ?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 nha?c tim Cha Me? mi`nh.

A` oi, tiê`ng ha`t, lo`i kinh

Me? Cha lâ`n chuô`i, câ`u xin on tro`i.

Me? Cha giu` da?o la`m nguô`i

Ki`nh trên, nhuô`ng duo`i, thuong nguô`i nhu thân.

Thuong Cha, thuong Me?, ông ba`

Sa`ng thi` du? lê~, tô`i câ`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?, tâ`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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# 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.

Thêm hai nam nu`a ho`c ha`nh

Thêm tiê`n vay muo`n, no` ca`ng chô`ng cao!

Tuâ`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.

Thôi thi` cha`u cô` 'luyê`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



# 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

# Congratulation On Sophie's Baptism

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` thi` da` gâ`n ba tha`ng da`i.  
Bao nguoi`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 trên tro`i

Cha' u sinh kho?e de?p tho?a lo`ng me? cha.  
Me? cha ha?nh phu'c cuo`i hoa`i  
Nga`y đêm a~m cha' u, a'p gâ`n tim nhau.  
Bây gio` to`i luo?t ông ba`  
Lâ`n dâ`u ôm cha' u, nhưng lo`ng da~ lâu.  
Tu` nga`y cha' u tuô?i ba`o thai  
Lo`ng ông ba` da~ a~m mang cha' u hoa`i.  
Ông ba` o? ma~i bang xa  
Nhân di?p ru?a tô?i, mấ'y tuâ`n chơi tham.  
Vê` dâ'y, chu' ba'c bang xa  
Ông ba`, thân hu~u, ho? ha`ng Cali.  
Câ`u cho cha' u lo`n tha`nh ta`i  
Công danh, da?o ha?nh on la`nh Chu'a cho.  
Câ`u cho cha me? la`m guong  
Sô`ng do`i da?o ha?nh dê? soi dâ~n duo`ng.  
Rô`i khi cha' u cuô`i duo`ng do`i  
Cuô?c dua hoa`n tâ't, thiên duo`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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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:

QUẢ KÊU HO?P BA?N DI AN

Bây gio` mo`i bả?y ba muoi

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

Thê` rô`i do?i mô?t chu`t thoi

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

Sân nha`, chim vô?i bay ngang,

Tiê'ng chim go?i ba?n chi`m va`o la?ng yên

Ma?t tro`i vâ~n tiê'p tu?c lên

Tia va`ng bao phu?, ngu? yên xo'm la`ng.

Ngo?n cây ha`ng xo'm, qu?a la

Qu?a na`y kêu ba?n ho?p da`n di an.

1/12/2015

NHIEN NGYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Cuô' I Tuâ' N Tham Cha' U Noi Xa

Nam nay lê tra' i duo?c mu` a

Tra' i thi` dê? ta?ng, tra' i la` m nuo' c tuoi.

Mu` a lê chi' n mâ' y 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 nguô' 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 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' 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# Cutting Hair - Translation Poem Of Phan Khôi: Hó'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:

HÓ'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  
C? c?t l?i dài ra.

(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 Khiêu Vũ ~ Giu`a Tro`i Mu`a Thu,

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## 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 chôi.

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~ dâ?y hung 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 đi.

Mu`ng nga`y, so`c do`n bi`nh minh

Tro`i không có 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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:

## BI`NH MINH TRÊN THUNG LƯ`NG LEBANON NGA`Y DÃ`U THU

Hôm nay, chỉ nh thu`c va`o Thu

Dô`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 thoai thoa?i tra?i xa da?m da`i.

Xa xa, dâ`y nu`i mậ`u lam

Bi`nh minh mo`i dâ?y, na`ng va`ng chiê`u ngang.

Suong đêm tra`ng phu? mo ma`ng

Suong che lu`ng thâ`p châ?p chu`ng da?m xa.

Tu` suo`n nu`i thâ`p Gretna

Suong đêm da` biê`n tha`nh mây dâ`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 hô`.

Nha` thuong\* na`m o? lung dô`i

Tu` dâ`y tôi 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 brassie`re.

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 hây h?y gió n?m đông,

Thi?u n? n?m chơi quá gi?c n?ng.

Lu?c trúc ch?i cài trên mái tóc,

Y?m dào tr? xu?ng du?i nuong long.

Dôi gò B?ng d?o suong còn ng?m,

M?t l?ch Đào nguyên nu?c ch?a thông.

Quân t? dùng d?ng di ch?ng d?t,

Di thì cung d?, ? không xong.

HÔ` XUÂN HUONG

(1772- 1822)

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# Dêm Giao Thu`A 2015

Cuô`i nam ngô`i ti`nh sô? do`i

Bao nguô`i da`m mấ`t, bao nguô`i co`n đây.

Nghi`m xa rô`i la?i nghi`m 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.

Cuô`i nam, lo`ng nhu`ng an nan

Xin nguô`i tha thu` lô`i lâ`m do`i tôi.

Thuong nhau, chi`n bo? la`m muo`i

Quên đi điê`u xấ`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 nguô`i

Triê`u nguô`i dang dê`m tu` muo`i to`i không.

Thê` rô`i bong bo`ng dâ`y tro`i

Qu?a câ`u di xuô`ng, môi nguô`i nô`i môi.

12/31/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Dêm Nay Thiên Chu 'A Gia 'Ng Trâ 'N

Dêm nay, du? lê~ nha` tho`

Nha` tho` đông la`m, bao nguô`i to`i đây.

Lê~ na`y, lê~ Chu`a sinh ra

Ham lam tha`ng cha?p, hai nga`n nam nay.

Huo`ng vê` tha`nh phô` Bethl'hem

Chuô`ng bo` ma`ng co?, không chan không giuo`ng.

Nê?m thi` mô?t chu`t co? khô

Ma`y suo?i thi` chi? mâ`y bo` na`m quanh

La?i thêm mô?t da`m cu`u, lu`a

Mu`a na`y la?nh le~o, dêm da`i mu`a đông.

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 trô`ng, gio` lo`

Phi` pho` hoi tho?, lu~ bo` nghi? ngoi.

Thâ?t la` muôn su? bâ`t ngo`

Bo vo dâ`t kha`ch, không nguô`i thân quen.

Duo`ng xa, ca`t bu?i lem nhem

Ha`nh trang chi? du? mang trên lưng lu`a.

Thê` ma` Chu`a cho?n noi đây

Bethl'hem la`ng tô?, chô~ na`y khai tên.

Dang khi la`ng xo`m ngu? yê  
Bô`ng dung ca ha`t thâ`n tiên nha?c tro`i.  
Nha?c na`y vang chi`n tâ`ng tro`i  
Ha`o quang to?a rô?ng, Chu`a Tro`i sinh ra.  
Mu?c dô`ng do`n nhâ?n tin la`nh  
Ba chân, bô`n ca?ng, ru?nhau to`i tho`.  
La`m sao tuo?ng tuo?ng tri`nguo`i  
Chu`a Con na`m do`va?i thô bo?c Nguo`i.  
Nhưng ma`da`duo?c ba`o rô`i  
Thiên thâ`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 lô`i nên ti`m ra ngay  
Ba vua vô?i xuô`ng la?c da`  
Nguo`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 dâ.  
Vinh danh Chu`a chi`n tâ`ng mây  
Bi`nh an duo`i thê`nguo`i na`o thiê?n tâm.  
Tro`i oi, sao khô? thê`na`y

Công ơn cứu chuộc bất đầu tu` đây.

Con dâng lên Chúa lòng này

Chút qua` nhỏ nhỏ?, Tho này tung hô.

12/24/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## Đôi Phu? (Di?Ch Tho Ly' Ba?Ch)

Tôi và ` Đôi phu? gặp nhau

Một ngày tha'ng ta' m nu' i cao no'ng tro' i.

Một ông buô' n ba' thê lương

No' n rom và' nh rô'ng nô' i buô' n không che.

Tu' ngày lâ' n cuối' i chia tay

Do' i ông nhu da' khô' dau nhiê' u rô' i.

Tôi nghiê'p Đôi Phu?, tro' i oi

So' ra' ng ông bi' na' ng tho no' ha' nh.

4/2/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## Độc Ẩm (Đích Tho Ly' BaCh)

Vườn hoa tôi chi? một mi`nh

Tay ôm hũ rượu, chi? mi`nh với hoa.

Tay nâng cốc rượu moi Trang

Bo`ng tôi, Trang do', tha`nh ba du'a mi`nh.

Moi Trang, Trang chi? la`m thình

Bo`ng tôi yên lòng theo tôi uống cu`ng.

Và`ng Trang và` Bo`ng đi cu`ng

Chúng tôi vui sướng suốt du`ng mùa xuân.

Tôi ca, Trang nhay nhip nha`ng

Theo tôi, Bo`ng cu`ng nhip nha`ng bước chân.

Chia vui khi tình chưa say

Khi say chao`ng và`ng, chia ba ngã? du`ng.

Môi nguo`i đi lạc môi phuong

Tìm nhau ta sẽ gặp nơi Ngâm-Hạ`.

4/1/2015

Bản dịch thơ Ly' Thái BaCh: 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

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 mo' i cho mu` a na` y.

Bi`nh minh, na`ng mo`i xuy`n ca`nh

Khuy`n-Mô`c ru`c ro` do`-cam, do`n mo`i.

Cây rung, gio` thô`i ti`nh co`

La`nhu thuy`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  
Nhưng 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 không 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 dâ`y sân truoc sân sau  
Mô?t ma`u tuyê't tra'ng phu? sân, ma'i nha`.  
Cây xanh tuyê't cu~ng phu? dâ`y  
Mô~i cây mu~ tuyê't dâ`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, ma'y thô?i không 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` mâ'y ma'y tiê'ng ô`n vang xa.  
Xong duo`ng tôi la?i do?n cây  
Giu~a tha?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?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/2/2017

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 nu?t ánh trang vàng

Có ai nu?t c? bóng nàng tiên nga.

HA`N MA?C TU?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## Duo?Ng Vê` New York City

Duo`ng xa, xe cha?y dê`u dê`u

Da?i lô? 78 rấ't nhiê`u xe di.

Duo`ng vê` New York City

Na'ng vu`a du? â'm, cây thi` vẫ'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 nguô`i

Khi thi` tha`nh phồ' dâ'y duo`ng xe trôi.

Da?m xa tram sa' u chu?c thoi

Sau hai tiê'ng ruo' i to' i bo` Hudson.

Qua duo`ng hầ'm duo' i lo`ng sông

Tôi va`o kha'ch sa?n, lên pho`ng nghi?ngoi.

Noi dâ'y nha` cu?a cho?c tro`i

Cuô' i sông cu?a biê?n, tuo'ng Thầ'n Tu? do.

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 VÃ~N GIU~ EO

Bây gio` an cha?ng câ`n no

An vu`a hê`t do`i la` tôi ngu`ng liê`n.

Tuô?i thi` cu~ng da~ cao niên

Nhung ma` may qu`a, co` 'tiên' o? gâ`n.

Chu`ng tôi thi` muô`n sô`ng lâu

Tha`nh ra nên pha?i uô`ng an du`ng duo`ng.

An ngoa`i, mô?t mô`n chia đôi

Uô`ng thi` nuô`c la` thay vi` soda.

Mo`n gi` nê`u thi`ch thi` an

Nhung ma` ha?n chê` du? vu`a phá`n an.

Khi tôm, khi cá, 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, muô`ng hô` cá Koi.

Ti`a tô, râ`p cá, rau om

Rau ram, hu`ng quê`, ca?i non ba`nh xe`o.

Mô`i nam, bâu bi` tôi trô`ng

Khi thi` xa`o nâ`u, khi nhô`i thi?t xay.

Rhubarb nâ`u cá 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 nhiê`u, an sô`ng, bu'n riêu bô`n mu`a.

Tra' i cây, mua cho? khi câ`n

Nhung mu`a lê ta' o, tra' i cây sa~n nha`.

Thôi thi`, bo't thi?t nhiê`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 thuo`ng

Em na`m, em ngu? trên giuo`ng dê~ thuong.

Dêm qua em ngu? trê~ 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.

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` nu?c, cây vuo`n im tho? gio` ,  
Ngo` dâ`y ruô`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 da` ba`t dâ`u ru?ng dâ?y  
Nhu`ng va`ng huong mu` ma` châ`t nhu non,  
Nguo`i tu`ng lu` ke`o nhau va`o câ`u ma`t;  
Mâ`y dêm nga`y chiêng trô`ng châ?p choeng luôn.

Trong đô`ng lu`a cu`ng ba`t dâ`u kha`t nuo`c,  
Lu` ga`i to uê? oa?i ke`o dây gâ`u.  
- Da` hê`t ca? nhu`ng hô?i he` da`m ruo`c,  
Va`o viê?c la`m ho? cha`n ca? cha`o nhau!



ANH THO

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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? mô?t tuâ`n, 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 dây co' mô?t ba`n an

Noi dây, 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? tuâ`n, 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.

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) cây

De`n na`y khi cha'y cho mâ`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'ì tuâ`n, bô' cho? vê` nha`

Lên xe không kho'c, he?n mu`a he` vui.

4/3/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Evelyn, Estella, Eliana Nghi? He` Mu` A Xuân 2016

Tuân na`y, ba cha`u to`i tham

Phu?c sinh, truo`ng nghi? mô?t tuân, cha`u chơi.

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 dây co` mô?t ba`n an

Noi dây, 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

Chơi xong, cha`u la?i tuô?t câ`u xuô`ng mau.

Ca? tuân, 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.

Tuần này, cha'u nghi? mua xuân

Sinh nhật ông nôi, cha'u mua de`n câ`y.

De`n câ`y du? sa' u chi`n (69) cây

De`n này khi cha' y sa'ng mà`u kha'c nhau.

Ha't mu`ng ông nôi?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 tuần, bô' cho? về` nha`

Lên xe không kho'c, he?n mua 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.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
4/7/2017

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

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 Trầ`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 Trầ`n Tê` Xuong: THI HO?NG

Mai không tên t?, t? đi ngay,  
Gi? T?t t? dây nh? l?y ngày  
H?c đã sôi cơm nhưng ch?a chín  
Thi không an ?t th? mà cay.  
Sách đèn phó m?c đèn con tr?,  
Thung d?u nh? tay m?t m? mà?  
C?ng h?, mét xì, dây thu?c c?,  
Ch?ng sang Tàu, t? cùng sang Tây.

TRẦ`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 câ`m câu  
Nhưng vì` 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.  
Thê` rô`i tay nha?p câ`n câu  
Nhâ`c lên tha? xuô`ng, mô`i na`o ca` mê  
Cho` lâu, ca` tru`ng bu`a mê  
Luo`i câu ma`c ho`ng, ca` &quot;vé` nha`&quot; thôi.  
Tony nha`c la?i truyê?n do`i  
Nga`y xưa co`n be`, mô?t tho`i di câu.  
Nga`y xưa câu o? chô` na`y  
Cuô`i cu`ng ke`o duo?c mô?t va`i ca` trout.  
Tay câu di` U`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 câ`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.  
Gâ`n trua, mô`i bi? ca` chê  
Mo?i nguô`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 nguô`i hân 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:  
&quot;This is the time of fulfillment.  
The kingdom of God is at hand.  
Repent and believe in the gospel&quot;\*.  
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 di~a ba?c, trang ngô`i ngo?n phong.

Tro`i mo`, không a`nh sao giang

Sao đêm da~ la?n hay la` mây che?

Suong đêm lo'ng la'nh sau he`

Mâ`u trang nhu su~a, de`n đêm cu`ng mâ`u.

Nam me`o du'ng do?i cho` an

Khay an tôi da?t, vô?i va`ng xu`m quanh.

Vui an, me`o chu?m nam dâ`u□

Me`o an thoa?i ma'í, cu`ng nhau chia phâ`n.

An xong, me`o la?i ta?n ra

Con di, con cha?y, con na`m ta`m 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 NHIEN 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` nhẹ? lay ca`nh

Ho?a mi tha`nh tho`t, nhẹ? nha`ng nha?c chuông.

Nam me`o nhi`n chu`ng tôi chơi

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.

Chơi banh khoa?ng mô?t hô`i lâu

Bên sân chu`ng do?i, nhi`n banh di vê`.

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 some where 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 chân truo´c chô´ng, ngô`i cho`

Cha'c thà`m tu? ho?i bao gio` duo?c an.

Bây gio`, tro`i vẫ`n tô`i den

Sao me`o da~ do`i, cho` an thê` na`y?

Me`o con chua gio?i di san

Me? me`o da~ bo? di xa mà`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` thoi

Nghe nguô`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

Translation of Vietnamese poem: Nam Me`o Con Va` Ba~o Tuyê`t Jonas,  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NAM ME`O CON VA` BA~O TUYÊ`T JONAS

Dêm qua Jonas to`i rô`i  
Dâ`y sân tuyê`t dô?, ngâ?p tro`i tuyê`t bay.  
Tôi thi` di u?ng gô`i cao  
A`o dâ`y hai lo`p, mu`nâu tru`m dâ`u.  
Sau khi do?n de?p duo`ng nha`  
Tôi du`ng xe?ng tuyê`t do?n sân sau nha`  
Go`c sân, bên ca?nh pho`ng an  
Nam me`o con o? chung nha` vo`i nhau.  
Bô`ng nghe nguô`i buo`c to`i gâ`n  
Nam me`o so? qu`a vô?i va`ng pho`ng ra.  
Tuyê`t na`y la` tuyê`t dâ`u mu`a  
Tuyê`t cao mâ`y thuo`c cha`n ngang cu?a va`o.  
Pho`ng ra, thâ`y tuyê`t qu`a cao  
Nam me`o so? qu`a, pho`ng dâ`u cha?y mau.  
Nam me`o vô?i nha?y qua ra`o  
Nhưng vi` tron truo?t, sâ?y chân lô?n nha`o.  
Mô?t con bi? tuyê`t phu? dâ`u  
Me`o na`y so? qua` kêu van hê`t hô`n  
Me`o van, chân va`i liên hô`i  
Mâ`y con me`o kha`c du`ng ngô`i không yên.  
Cuô`i cu`ng anh ca? BlackPearl  
Vô?i va`ng bo`i tuyê`t cu`u em cu?a mi`nh.  
Vo? tôi theo do`i ti`nh hi`nh  
Câ`m lo`ng cha?ng duo?c, pho`ng mi`nh cu`u nguy.  
Tha? ra, me`o vô?i pho`ng di  
Vo? tôi lo qua`, me`o di noi na`o?  
Cho` lâu cho to`i hôm sau  
Ti`m ra, me`o trô`n noi nha` dâ?u xe.  
Cho` lâu cha?ng thâ`y ba?n vê`  
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.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NAM CON ME`O NHO? SA`P HA`NG CHO` AN

Ngoa`i kia tro`i sa`ng mo` mo`

Tro`i không co` gio`, in mo` bo`ng cây.

De`n đêm 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` thoi

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` đây, chia phâ`n.

Sau khi tôi da` di la`m

Vo? tôi se` dã?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, duô~i chân, nghiêng dề`u.

Na`m yên, thêm 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? bên 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 gô`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, bấ`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 chơi.

Nghi? chơi, na`m ca?nh hô` boi

Nam me`o ta`m na`ng vui chơi 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` bấ?n rô?n liê`m tay ru?a dâ`u.

Con ru giâ`c ngu? dâ`u nga`y

Con thi` tha? mô?ng mây nga`n bay xa.

Đêm 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 Hô` Xuân Huong: Ba`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 Hô` Xuân Huong:

BA`NH TRÔI NUO`C

Thân em v?a tr?ng l?i v?a tròn,

B?y n?i ba chìm v?i nu?c non.

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` tha?nh thoi  
Na' ng tuoi, tro` i de?p xanh lo  
Va` i chu` m mây tra' ng lu?ng lo ngang tro` i  
Va` o thu da~ bâ?y tuâ' n rô` i  
La' cây ru?ng hê'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 tro' 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 DÔ` I PHILHAVEN - Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Tu` trên đô`i Philhaven, nhi`n xuô`ng  
Ha`ng tiê`p ha`ng, vuô`n ba`p mo`i trô` bông  
La` xanh non dua khoe cu`ng bông tra`ng  
Đôi chim na`o giang ca`nh luô`n trên không.

Tro`i mua` xuân, cây co? dâ`y su`c sô`ng  
Ca`nh chen ca`nh, hoa la` du? mầ`u tuoi  
Tha?m co? xanh tra?i da`i theo triê`n đô`c  
Đuo`i chân đô`i, ra`o tra`ng, bo` na`m chơi.

□

Đô`i nô`i đô`i nhu thân rô`ng na`m ngu?  
Mount Gretna thu`c giâ`c vo`i kho`i suong  
Gi`o hây hây, suong mây nhu hoi tho?  
Nu`i xanh lam la?ng le` chô`ng bầ`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 đô`ng khi` ma`t  
Đô`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 chân tro`i, dâ`y nu`i Apalachian.  
Tro`i xanh lo, lo lu`ng vo`m mây 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  
Đo`n mu`ng nga`y, lo`ng tôi mo? bao la  
Lebanon, lu`ng đô`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 Ta`i of

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

XE TANG KHÔNG CÓ QUAN TA`I

Hôm nay du? lê~ nha` tho`

Lê~ na`y la` lê~ câ`u hô`n ông Jim

Ông na`y tuô?i tho? kha`cao

Vo? con, cha`u cha`t, tiê~n ông vê`tro`i.

Không câ`n cho`tha`ng nam trôi

Xa`c ông da~dô`t, tha`nh tro than rô`i.

Xe tang không co`quan ta`i

Chi? mô?t hô?p nho?, ông la`na`m tro.

Gia di`nh dua tiê~n ông xong

Nghi~a trang ông o?, na`m tro dê?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 nguo`i nô`i duôi.

Ba` thi` di truo`c dâ~n duo`ng

Ông theo sa`t nu`t, nhưng nhuo`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?, nhưng câ`n chồ`ng lo.

Tri` khôn thi` da` lâ~n rô`i

Nhung ba` vâ~n biê`t ông chồ`ng la` ai.

Lâ`y nhau sa`u bậ?y chu?c nam

Hai nguo`i ti`nh nghi~a ma?n ma` vo`i nhau.

Lâ`n na`y, lâ`n cuô`i, chia tay

Tôi buô`n, tôi chu`c, ba`t tay ông ba`.

9/19/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# Getting Married With A Broken Heart - Translation Poem Of Nguyễ~N Bi'Nh: Lo~ Buo'C Sang Ngang

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 BÌNH:

LO~ BUỒN SANG NGANG

I

'Em ơi em ? Ở nhà  
Vuốt râu em đấy, mẹ già em thương  
Mẹ già mẹ tôi đang hai sương  
Chạy đi mẹ tôi bước trăm đường xót xa.  
Cố em, em ? Ở nhà  
Vuốt râu em đấy, mẹ già em thương  
Hôm nay xác pháo dấy đường  
Ngày mai khói pháo còn vương khắp làng  
Chuyến này chớ bước sang ngang  
Là tan vỡ gì chăng mẹ vàng tôi nay.  
Rủu hăng em uống cho say,  
Vui cùng chớ mẹ tôi vài giây cuối cùng.  
(Rời dây sóng gió ngang sông,  
Đấy thuyền hỡi... chớ lo không tôi b?)  
Mùi thuyền vẳng kén người th?,  
Nhà hương khói lảnh, chớ nh? cố em.  
Đêm nay là trăng ba đêm,  
Chớ thương ch?, kiếp con chim lửa đàn.  
Mặt vai gánh vác giang san...  
Mặt vai n?a gánh muôn vàng nh? thương.  
Mặt qu?ng, tóc rời to vương  
Em còn cho ch? lu?c gương làm gì!  
Mặt l?n này bước ra đi  
Là không h?n mẹ tôi v? n?a dâu,  
Cách mấy mươi con sông sâu,  
Và trăm nghìn v?n nh?p c?u chênh vênh  
Cung là trôi... cung là dành...  
Sang ngang l? bước riêng mình ch? sao?  
Tôi son nh?t th?m phai dào,  
Đấy thuyền h?n có biết bao nhiêu người!

Em d?ng khóc n?a, em oi!  
D?u sao thì s? đã r?i nghe em!  
M?t di b?y n?i ba chìm,  
Tram cay nghìn d?ng, con tim héo d?n  
Dù em thương ch? mu?i ph?n,  
Cung không ngan n?i m?t l?n ch? di.'

Ch? tôi nu?c m?t d?m dĩa,  
Chào hai h? d? di v? nhà ai...  
M? trông theo, m? th? dài,  
Dây pháo d? b?ng vang tr?i n? ran.  
Tôi ra d?ng ? d?u làng  
Ngồi trông theo ch? khu?t ngàn dâu thua.

## II

Gi?i mua u?t áo làm gì?  
Nam mu?i b?y tu?i ch? di l?y ch?ng.  
Ngu?i 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 dò giang chua tu?ng.  
? nhà em nh? m? thương  
Ba gian tr?ng, m?t m?nh vu?n xác xo.  
M? ng?i bên c?i se to  
Th?i thu?ng nh?c: 'Ch? m?y gi? ra sao? '  
'- Ch? bây gi?'... nói th? nào?  
Bu?m tiên khi đã l?c vào vu?n hoang.  
Ch? t? l? bu?c sang ngang  
Tr?i đông bão, gi?a tràng giang, l?t thuy?n.  
Xuôi dòng nu?c ch?y liên miên,  
Dua thân th? ch? t?i mi?n đau thương,  
Mu?i nam g?i h?n bên giu?ng,  
Mu?i nam nu?c m?t b?a thu?ng thay canh.  
Mu?i nam dua dám m?t mình,  
Đào sâu chôn ch?t m?i tình d?u tiên.  
Mu?i nam lòng l?nh nhu ti?n,  
Tim di h?t máu, cái duyên không v?.  
'Nhưng em oi m?t đêm hè,  
Hoa soạn n?, xác con ve hoàn h?n.  
D?ng chân bên b?n sông bu?n,  
Nhà ngh? si tu?ng dò còn chuy?n sang.

Doái thuong, duyên ch? l? làng.  
Doái thuong ph?n ch? đ? dang nh?ng ngà?  
R?i... r?i... ch? nói sao đây!  
Em oi, nói nh? câu này v?i em...  
...Th? r?i máu tr? v? tim  
Duyên làm lành ch? duyên tìm v? môi.  
Ch? nay lòng ?m l?i r?i,  
M?i tình ch?t, đã có ngu?i h?i sinh.  
Ch? t? dan dít v?i tình,  
Đ?i tuoi nhu bu?i bình minh n?m vàng.'  
Tim ai kh?c m?t ch? 'nàng'  
Mà tim ch? m?t ch? 'chàng' kh?c theo.  
Nhưng yêu ch? đ? mà yêu,  
Ch? còn dám u?c m?t di?u gì hơn.  
M?t l?n hai l? keo son,  
Mong gì g?n l?i phím đàn ngang cung.

R?i đêm kia, l? rờng rờng  
Ti?n dua ngu?i ?y sang sông ch? v?.  
Tháng ngày qua c?a bu?n the,  
Ch? ng?i nh?t cánh hoa lê cu?i mùa.

### III

Úp m?t vào hai bàn tay,  
Ch? tôi khóc su?t m?t ngày m?t đêm.

'Đã dành máu tr? v? tim,  
Nhưng không ngan n?i cánh chim giang h?.  
Ngu?i di xây d?ng co đ?...  
Ch? v?tr?ng c? n?m m? thanh xuân.  
Ngu?i di khoác áo phong tr?n,  
Ch? v? may áo li?m đ?n nh? thuong.  
H?n trinh ôm ch?t chân giu?ng,  
Đã cùng ch? khóc do?n tru?ng tho ngậy.  
Nam xưa đêm ?y giu?ng này,  
Nghỉ?n rang... nh?m m?t... chau mày... c?c chua!  
Th? là tàn m?t gi?c mo,  
Th? là c? m?t bài thơ nảo nùng!

Tu?i son má đ? môi h?ng,  
Bu?c chân v? đ?n nhà ch?ng là thôi!

Dêm qua mua gió d?y gi?i,  
Trong h?n ch?, có m?t ngu?i di qua...

Em v? thương l?y m? già,  
D?ng mong ngóng ch? n?a mà u?ng công.  
Ch? gi? s?ng cung nhu không  
Coi nhu ch? đã sang sông d?m dò.'

Nguy?n Bính

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## Gio?T Lê?(Haiku)

Lê? na`o cu~ng ma?n thoi  
Lê? dang len ro`i tra`n khoe´ ma´t  
Lê? khi buo`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 Viêt?nam,  
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 nguô`i.

Dêm nay, ngô`i dê`m sô? do`i

Co`n bao nam nu~a gu?i do`i noi đây?

Tôi thi` vâ~n nho` quê xưa

Mô?t vu`ng tro`i cu~ kho`i mây nu`i dô`i.

Bao nhiêu su? vâ?t dô?i do`i

Bao nguô`i da~ chêt, bao nguô`i sinh ra.

Qua do`i, ca? me? cu`ng cha

Cô di` chu` ba`c, co`n va`i nguô`i thôi.

Bô`n muoi nam da~ qua rô`i

Nu?a do`i, tôi ta`i du?ng do`i o? đây.

Bây gio`, con da~ tha`nh ta`i

Đo`i tôi thi` se~ khi na`o xuôi tay?

Mô?t đo`i, hai nuo`c hai châu

Hai bo` xa ca`ch, da?i duong Tha`i Bi`nh.

Bên na`y, đo`i sô`ng thanh bi`nh

Câ`u cho nuo`c Viê?t thanh bi`nh nhu` đây.

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 di lê~ nha` tho`

La`i xe tôi thâ'y bên duo`ng nghi~a trang

Nghi~a trang ba?n chêt da~ lâu

Chu`a oi 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: Vê` Nha` Tu` Baltimore, NHIEN NGUYEN MD

VÊ` NHA` TU` BALTIMORE

Duo`ng vê` , 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'í 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'í 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'í, tra?i xa da?m da`i.

Di xa chi? co' hai nga`y

Vo? tôi da~ nho' Di?a-da`ng Annville.

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? vê` dây.'

Mo' i hôm na` o, muo` i nga` y da~ qua mau  
La` m rấ` t nhiê` u, nhưng nga` y nhu nga' n qua' .  
Sa' ng trua chiê` u, ba` cha' u vẫ` n gầ` n nhau  
Ha?nh phú` c la' m mu` a Gia' ng sinh cu?a cha' u.

Chi? tiê` c ra` ng duo` 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  
Nhưng xa qua' con duo` ng hai tram da?m.

Ba` muô` n di, cha?ng da' m la' i mô?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  
Dẫ` 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 tha' ng nu` a, khi tro` i thôi tuyê` t la?nh  
Ông cho? ba` cuô' i tuầ` 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:  
&quot;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` bân viê?c, nhưng may nghi? nha` .  
Nga` y thi` tâ?p ve~, tâ?p dan  
Nga` y thi` ca` t va?i, duo`ng khâu cho ra` nh.  
Khi thi` lo giu`p do?n nha`  
Khi câ` t ba` t che`n, gâ`p quâ`n a`o khô.  
Choi thi` nhu`n nha?y xi`ch du  
Hay la` choi vo`i playdough nhiê`u mầ`u.  
Scooter cha?y điê?n trong nha`  
Nê`u me`o không so? me`o na`m cho` choi.  
Rô`i trên ma?ng net dôi 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 ngoa`i tro`i  
Hershey di mắ`y lâ`n rô`i  
Mua qu`a ky? niê?m, hay ngồ`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` hê`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` vê` ba` ôm:  
&quot;Cho` nhau chi? mắ`y tha`ng thôi  
Mu`a xuân sa`p to`i vê` choi ông ba`&quot;.

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 đêm khuya hieu 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 muôn ngàn ki?p

Có nh?ng lúc mua ngu?n tuôn nhu trút  
Luy tre xanh o?n o?i th?t thê luong  
Cành lá t? toi trông th?t u bu?n  
Nhu c? d?ng trong tang thuong v?n c?

Cung có lúc luy tre xua b?t khóc  
L?i b?t cu?i gi?a v?n nu?c diêu linh  
Tham th?m tâm tu b?y t? chân tình  
Nào ai th?u n?i bu?n h?ng u u?t.

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 "Pho";  
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, VÃN CO'N MU`A DÔNG

Mô?t tuâ`n lê` da` qua rô`i  
Groundhog doa' n du'ng, vãn co`n mu`a đông.  
Nga`y groundhog gio' buô't xuong  
Nguo`i di vô?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 trên dâ`u.  
Vô?i va`ng nhì`n truo'c nhì`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 thêm vu' su`a, sâ`u riêng  
Mô?t bao ga?o tra'ng, mô?t thu`ng ma'm ngon  
Ba'nh bao, cha? lu?a, vi?t đông  
Ba'nh chung, cu? kiê?u, cho` mu`ng tê't ta.  
Cho? xong, an pho? La Vie  
Tiê?m na`y mo'í mo?, bu`a trua đông 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`  
Tôi bo` thâ?p câ?m, vo? bo` ta'í gân.  
Cô?ng thêm hu'ng quê', chanh xanh  
Thêm va`o gi'a trô?n, ca`ng tang dâ?m da`.  
An xong vô?i va~ vê` nha`  
Rô`i tuâ`n lê` tiê'p mâ'y lâ`n tuyê't roi.  
Hôm nay tuâ`n nu`a qua rô`i  
Đêm thi` vãn la?nh khoa?ng muo`i, hai muoi.  
Tu` sau cu?a sô? nhì`n tro`i  
Bây gio` ta'm ruo`i vãn không na'ng tro`i.  
Ca`nh cây da?i thu? tuyê't ngô`i  
Bên nha` tuo`ng da' tuyê't ngô`i tra'ng phau.  
Ma'í nha` tra'ng tuyê't nhu sân  
Hôm nay không na'ng, tuâ`n sau tuyê't vê`.

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 chiê`u nghiêng.

Mu`ng nga`y na`ng mo`i dang lên

Nuô`i dê,m, 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 mây.

10/30/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Ha`-Dông Silk Dress - Translated Poem Of Nguyễn 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 nguyên l?a tr?ng

anh v?n nh? em ng?i dây 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? vào trong h?n m? c?a

g?p m?t b?a, anh đã m?ng m?t b?a  
g?p hai hôm thành nh? hy? c?a tâm h?n  
tho h?c trò anh ch?t l?i thành non  
và đôi m?t ng?t ngậy thành ch?t ru?u

em không nói đã nghe t?ng giai đi?u  
em chưa nhìn mà đã r?ng tr?i xanh  
anh trông lên b?ng đôi m?t chung tình  
v?i tay tr?ng, em vào tho đi?m tuy?t

em ch?t d?n, ch?t đi, anh v?n bi?t  
tr?i ch?t mua, ch?t n?ng, ch?ng vì d?u  
nhung sao đi mà không b?o gì nhau  
d? anh g?i, ti?ng tho bu?n v?ng l?i

d? anh gi?n, m?t anh nhìn v?ng d?i  
gi?n tho anh đã nói ch?ng nên l?i  
em đi r?i, sám h?i ch?y trên môi  
nh?ng tháng 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

NGUYỄN SA

NHIÊN NGUYEN MD

# Hail Virgin Mary

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

4/23/2016

Translation of a Vietnamese poem:

CHU' C MU' NG SINH NHÂ?T KIM-MAI 2016 - Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Xuân na`y, hoa no? so`m hon

Bo?i vi` tro`i â`m so`m hon lê? thuo`ng.

Nga`n hoa Tulip quanh hô`

Hoa na`y mâ`u do?, ca`nh ôm nhu?y va`ng.

Dêm trang, hoa ta`m trang nga`

Mu`ng hoa, da`n dê` rô?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, hương 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 hô` Koi

Anh nhi`n tha`c cha?y, ca` Koi do`p mô`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

Vuon hoa anh ta?ng, nga`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 NHẢ?T KIM-MAI

Hôm nay mô`ng mô?t tha'ng Nam

Mu`ng em thêm tuô?i, chu'c nga`y rấ'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, mô`ng mô?t tha`ng Nam

Mu`ng em, lâ`n nu~a, duo?c tang tuô?i do`i.

Tulip no? sa~n sa`ng rô`i

Ca? nga`n bu`p do? dâng lo`i anh thuong

Hoa cuo`i vo`i na`ng, ngu? suong

Vuo`n hoa ru?c do? soi hô` ca` Koi

Ca` boi ha?nh phu`c, do`p mô`i

Tha`c ru em ngu?, so`ng vo`n thuong yêu.

Bi`nh minh a`nh na`ng nghiêng nghiêng

Nhu?y va`ng ôm na`ng go`i thêm hương ti`nh.

Suong đêm sa`ng so`m co`n trinh

Vo`n hoa, ong uô`ng phâ`n ti`nh mê say.

Chu`c em ha?nh phu`c nga`y sanh

Chu`c em ha?nh phu`c nhu~ng nga`y 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 hơng tha`ng da` qua  
Co`n hai nga`y nu`a la` dâ`u tha`ng nam.  
Tu` nga`y nam tha`ng em sanh  
Ma?t tro`i lên 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 hơng.  
Bi`nh minh lâ`t phâ`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 vuô`n.  
Khuyê`n-mô`c bông râ`t de?p tuoi  
Ca`ng hơng, 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

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 "see you next April";  
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?)

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.

04252018NHIEN 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 mô?t da`n.

Tro`i cao phon pho`t mâ`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 nguô`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 MÃ~U (Haiku) - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Chu 'c mu`ng Nga`y Hiê`n Mã~u

Hiê`n thê bô`n muoi hai nam le?

Tuyê?t mã~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

Nề n tro`i rấ t tra`ng, tuyề t tro`i nhe? roi.

Tuyề t na`y roi rấ t ti`nh co`

Mu`ng nga`y tề t mo`i, ga` cô` nam nay.

Dêm qua, cha?ng pha`o giao thu`a

Mu`ng Xuân, nha` chi? vo? va` con thoi

Nga`y xuân, ca?m ta? on tro`i

Giang son cu` mo`i, hai nguo`i duo`ng nuoi.

Ca`m on tấ t ca? mo?i nguo`i

Nhu`ng nguo`i thân thuô?c, ba?n do`i thân so.

Câ`u cho nuoc` Viê?t tu? do

Xuân dem ha?nh phu`c dầ 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

Ba nga`y sau tuyê`t dâ`u mu`a  
Tro`i thi` yên gio`, nhưng ma` nhiê`u mây.  
Tuyê`t roi, bông tra`ng lua thua  
Ma?t tro`i e â`p, lang thang mây tro`i.  
So`c na`m ngu?a bu?ng, tang thuong  
So`c na`y bi? chê`t, bang duo`ng đêm qua.  
Mâ`y nam, qua la?i duo`ng na`y  
Nhiê`u lâ`n, tôi so? xe lan so`c na`y.  
Hôm na`o, tôi tha`ng vô?i va`ng  
Giu~a duo`ng so`c du`ng, huó`ng na`o di dây?  
Ngo~ nga`ng, so`c cha?y vo`ng quanh  
So`c na`y thoa`t chê`t, nho` may sô` tro`i.  
Đêm qua, xe du?ng, chê`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 Hô` Xuân Hương: 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 HÔ` XUÂN HUONG

CA?NH LA` M LE~

K? d?p chan bông, k? l?nh lòng,

Chém cha cái ki?p l?y ch?ng chung!

Nam thì mu?i h?a, nên chàng ch?,

M?t tháng đôi 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 ví bi?t du?ng này nh?,

Thà tru?c thôi dành ? v?y xong.

HÔ` 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 đôi ta v?i v?i  
Có nói cùng không cùng.

Yêu h?t m?t mùa đông  
Không m?t l?n đã nói,

Nhìn nhau buồn vui vui  
Có nói cùng không cùng.

Trời hết mặt mùa đông  
Gió bên thềm thổi mãi,  
Qua rồi mùa ân ái:  
Đàn sếu đã sang sông.

Em ngồi trong song cửa  
Anh đứng dựa tuồng hoa,  
Nhìn nhau mà lạ lạ,  
Mặt ngày mặt 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~ ru?ng la`nâu

Bây giờ còn lại lá xanh trên cành.

Mây đen còn chút tan ra

Chân trời thức giấc lan dần màu xanh

Một chim xoa cành bay ngang

Mừng ngày nắng mọi chim bay nhẹ nhàng

Nắng vàng chim cho cành bay

Tại nghe thiên khúc Chuá sanh ra đời:

'Vinh danh Thiên Chuá trên trời

Bình an đượi thêm cho người thiếp 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 đêm, mo? ma' t nhi` n tro` i

Ngoa` i kia, tuyê' t tra' ng dâ` y tro` i dang roi.

Tuyê' t roi, bông nho? va` khô

Tro`i thi` không gio´, tuyê´t roi nhe? dê`u.

Quanh nha`, de`n sa´ng soi đêm

Trong nha`, pho`ng tô`i, ca?nh bên vo? na`m.

Tuyê´t na`y la` tuyê´t dâ`u mu`a

Tuyê´t bay nam ba´c, thô?i qua bang na`y

Tuyê´t na`y, ba~o Helena

Nhung ma` may qu´a, tuyê´t dâ`y ngo´n tay.

Đêm khuya, vo? ngu? thâ?t gâ`n

Choa`ng tay ôm vo?, bên ngoa`i tuyê´t roi.

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? chơi 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 đó,  
Có ch? trang v? k?p t?i nay?

Mo kha'ch duo`ng xa, kha'ch duo`ng xa  
A'ó em tra'ng qu'a nhi`n không ra  
O? dây suong kho'i mo` nhân a?nh  
Ai biê't ti`nh ai co' da?m da`.

HA`N MA?C TU?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 rô`i lâ`n mo`i ga?p nhau  
Ti`nh anh tuoi ma`t nhu la` hoa xuân.

Yêu nhu ti`nh se~ muôn nam  
Yêu em nhiê`u la`m tim na`y anh dang

Nga`y xua cho dê`n hôm nay  
Lo`ng anh vâ~n thê` ngo?t nga`o yêu thương

Ti`nh ta de?p nhâ`t trâ`n gian  
Biê?n do`i chung su`c chu`ng ta cang buô`m.  
Mo em sa`ng so`m, chiê`u hôm  
Em la` vo? de?p, ma?n mo`i ti`nh nhân.

Ma`t em lo`ng la`nh kim cương  
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 chí`n ngo?t nga`o yêu thương  
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 ngò`i trong tiê?m, nhi`n ra  
Nga`m nguò`i di cho? va`o nga`y cuô`i nam.  
Tiê?m buôn ha? gi`a, tuâ`n na`y  
Tanger Outlets, noi na`y, Hershey.  
Chiê`u dông, bô~ng gio` thô?i nhiê`u  
Nguò`i di vô?i va~, gio` nhiê`u, buo`c mau.  
Phâ`n dông a`o â`m, khan choa`ng  
Mô?t va`i thiê`u nu~ a`o quâ`n thiê`u che.  
Noi đây, du kha`ch to`i nhiê`u  
Ba~i xe tâ`p nâ?p, ke? vê` nguò`i di.  
Chiê`u dông, không na`ng, mây nhiê`u  
Tôi ngò`i trong tiê?m, nga`m chiê`u cuô`i nam.

12312015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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,  
D? lòng bu?n tôi d?o kh?p trong sân.  
Ngó trên 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 oi, Tình có nghĩa gì đâu,  
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 tươi,  
Ch? ngày mai m?i d?p, ngày mai thôi!

Em c? h?n nhưng em d?ng d?n nhé,  
Tôi s? trách - c? nhiên - nhưng r?t nh?  
N?u trót đi, em hãy g?ng quay v?,  
Tình m?t vui lúc đã v?n câu th?  
Đ?i ch? đ?p nh?ng khi còn dang d?.  
Tho vi?t đ?ng xong, thuy?n trôi ch? đ?,  
Cho nghìn sau... lo l?ng... v?i nghìn xưa...

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

# Hồ` Na`Y Na`Ng Boi: Annville Paradise Pool

Tôi thi` da~ lâ`y duo?c na`ng

Hồ` boi tôi co`, vu`a da`i va` sâu.

Hồ` na`y la?i co` ha`ng ra`o

Ha`ng ra`o son tra`ng, nê`n hồ` biê?n xanh.

Ha`ng ra`o cao chi? ngang vai

Hồ` Koi bên ca?nh, gio`ngân nha?c trầ`m.

Quanh hồ`, hồ`ng do? Knockout

Hồ`ng na`y nhu ghe`p tram nga`n môi hôn.

Quanh hồ` co` mắ`y du` tro`n

Du` na`y che na`ng na`ng ngô`i giu~a trua.

Hồ` na`y co` mắ`y bắ?c ngang

Na`ng ngô`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 hồ?i, buo`m ong xum vắ`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 sâu.

2/20/2015



# Holy Rosary Millionaire Club

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  
&quot;Hail, full of grace, The Lord is with you&quot;! He saluted her  
&quot;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&quot;.  
&quot;How can this be since I have no relations with a man? &quot; She asked.  
The angel said to her in reply:  
&quot;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&quot;.  
&quot;Behold, I am the handmaid of the Lord,  
May it be done to me according to your word&quot;. 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:  
&quot;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? &quot;  
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 twelve 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,  
&quot;This is my chosen Son: listen to him&quot;  
(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:  
&quot;This is my body, which will be given for you; do this in memory of  
me&quot;  
And likewise, the cup after they had eaten, saying,  
&quot;This cup is the new covenant in my blood, which will be shed for  
you&quot;  
(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.  
(Luke 22: 39-47)

\*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.  
(Luke 22: 66, Luke 23: 1-17)

\*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





# How I Live Today If It Is My Last Day

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? dâ` u nga` y:  
Ca` m on Thiên Chu` a đêm qua an la` nh  
Thân co` n nguyên 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 nha`  
Ca` m on vo? vâ~ n đêm nga` y cham nom.  
Ca` m on vo? ngu? chung giuo` ng  
Ca` m on vo? vâ~ n ti` nh thương dâ? m da`  
Nga` y thi` ba bu~ a nâ' u an

Ca` phê su~a da` vâ~n dâ` y 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 câ`u, tôi nga`m tro`i mây  
 Na`ng va`ng o`ng a? suo?i nga`y mu`a dông.  
 Na`ng lên cho â`m thêm lo`ng  
 Hô`ng ân Thiên Chu`a soi trong na`ng va`ng.  
 Bì`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 lâ`n tra`ng ha?t, miê?ng câ`u tram kính.  
 Ngoa`i sân, me`o du`ng la?ng thình  
 Trong nha`me`o cu`ng chi? nhi`n theo tôi.  
 Tham vuo`n, tôi xe`t hô` Koi  
 Tôi du`ng xe?ng tuyê`t, do?n duo`ng me`o chơi.  
 Sa`ng nay du? lê~ nha` tho`  
 Vo? tôi cu`ng ha`t, qu`y ngô`i bên 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 nguo`i không biê`t, nguo`i thân xa gâ`n.  
 Dau buo`n, thu` hâ?n, bo? qua  
 Lo`ng ma?c a`o mo`i, đêm nay 'lên duo`ng'.  
 Sa`ng nay du? lê~ nha` tho`  
 Chu`ng tôi thê` hu`a vo? chồ`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 huyên.  
 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`a chiê`u se` an.  
 Chiê`u nay chu? nhâ?t, nghi? la`m  
 Coi phim vo`i vo?, Da?i-ha`n truyê?n xua.  
 Kinh chiê`u, câ`u nguyê?n mu`a chay  
 Tôi cu`ng vo`i vo? la?i tham nha` tho`.  
 Cu`ng kính, cu`ng ha`t, chung lo`ng  
 Ta? on Thiên-Chu`a, xin lo`ng bì`nh an.  
 Nê`u ma` lô~ chê`t đêm nay  
 Thiên Thâ`n hô? tô`ng, hô`n bay vê` tro`i.  
 Muo`i gio`, tôi da~ lên giuo`ng

Dêm na`m ôm vo?, ti`nh thuong rô?n ra`ng.  
Nhi?p tim, hoi tho?, nhe? nha`ng  
Ti`nh yêu nô`ng tha`m, nhu vu`a lâ`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 nhiê?t dô? ba hai

Nhung ma` gio` lo`n tha`nh ra hon muo`i.

Ba~i xe thua tho' t bo' ng nguoi,   
Gio' ba'c tho'i ma?nh rô'i bo'i to'c bay.   
La' co` phâ`n phâ?t bay nhanh.   
Dô`ng tro gi'o tho'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 thoi.   
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

# Hurry Up - Translation Poem Of Xuân Diê?U: Vô?I Va`Ng

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 DIÊ?U:



## VÔ?I VA`NG

(T?ng Vu Đình Liên)

Tôi mu?n t?t n?ng di  
Cho màu d?ng nh?t m?t;  
Tôi mu?n bu?c gió l?i  
Cho hương d?ng bay đi.

C?a ong bu?m này dây tu?n tháng m?t;  
Này dây hoa c?a d?ng n?i xanh rì;  
Này dây lá c?a cành to pho ph?t;  
C?a y?n anh này dây khúc tình si;  
Và này dây ánh sáng ch?p hàng mi,  
M?i sáng s?m, th?n Vui h?ng gổ 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 hoài xuân.  
Xuân dang t?i, nghĩa là xuân dang qua,  
Xuân còn non, nghĩa là xuân s? già,  
Mà xuân h?t nghĩa là tôi cung m?t.  
Lòng tôi r?ng, nhưng lu?ng tr?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 hoàn,  
N?u tu?i tr? ch?ng hai l?n th?m l?i  
Còn tr?i d?t, nhưng ch?ng còn tôi mãi,  
Nên bâng khuâng tôi ti?c c? d?t tr?i;  
Mùi tháng, nam d?u r?m v? chia phôi,  
Kh?p sông, núi v?n than th?m ti?n bi?t....  
Con gió xinh thì thào trong lá bi?c,  
Ph?i chang h?n vì n?i ph?i bay đi?  
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 đi thôi! mùa chua ng? chi?u hôm,

XUÂN DIẾ?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:

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 lô' i, vâ' n vê' dâ' y.  
Da' ~ bao lâ' n con câ' 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 vâ' n giang cao  
Tay Chu' a giang, xa hon la' vu' tru'  
Lo' ng Chu' a rô' ng, muôn triê' u tra' i di' a câ' u.

Truóc tuo?ng Chu'á, lo`ng con dâ`y xa'm hô`i  
Do`i con câ`n Chu'á giu'p mô`i phu't giây.  
Duo`ng con di, bao nhiêu la` ca'm dô`  
Suôt đêm nga`y a'c quy? cho` ra tay.

Truóc tuo?ng Chu'á, con cu'í dâ`u ki'nh lâ?y  
Con nhi`n lên, tay chu'á vâ`n giang cao.  
Tay cha'p tay, lo`ng con cho` Chu'á dâ?y  
Chu'á yêu con, la`m sao no'í cho vu`a.

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 DÂ?Y TRANG SOI DA'Y HỒ`

Chiê`u nay tôi dâ?y hồ` boi

Thê' la` tôi dâ?y trang soi da'y hồ`.

Quanh hồ`, ru?c do? hoa hồ`ng

Khi' tro`i la`nh la?nh, ca'nh hồ`ng no? lâu.

Tha'ng Muo`i, nga`y tô'i thâ?t mau

Ma?t tro`i ngu? so'm, đêm da`i tay ôm.

Hồ` Koi, nuo'c rấ't la` trong

Nghe nguò'i buo'c to'i, ca' boi cho` mô'i.

Vẫ'y duôi, ca' cha?y vo`ng vo`ng

Ca' an thêm mậ?p, dê? rô'i ngu? Đông.

Tro`i Thu, va'ng bo'ng buo'm ong

Me`o con da~ lo'n, na`m chơi vuò'n hồ`ng.

Hồ`ng cao, ca`nh to'i tha't lung

Sâu bo? hê't pha', ca'nh hồ`ng nguyên trinh.

Suong đêm da~ la?nh thâ?t nhiê`u

Chi? mô?t tuầ'n nu~a tiêu điê`u ca`nh tro.

10162015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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? nâ'u vi?t tiê`m

Tô mầ'u tra'ng toa't, nuo'c hầ'm mầ'u nầu.



Hô?t di`ê`u, rau riê`p, nâ`m tâ`u

Ha`nh xanh ca`t nho?, thêm va`o tiêu đen.

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? nâ`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

Vo? cung vo? ho?i mo`n na`o anh mê.

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 &quot;A Squirrel's Lenten appeal to a cat&quot;

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

TÔI BUỒN TÔI NHO' SO' C TRE' O CÂY DÂU

Ngô' i ba`n la?ng nga' m cây dâu  
Tôi cho` so'c cha?y nhưng ca`nh va'ng tanh.  
Bao nam so'c o? cây na`y  
Nhưng tu` nam ngoa' i ru? nhau trô'n me`o.  
Mu`a chay nam ngoa' i me`o lên  
Tô?i ti`nh mấ'y so'c van xin thâ?t nhiê`u.  
Mu`a Chay, thi?t sô'ng me`o kiêng  
Nhưng mu`a Chay hê't tra'ch chi da'm me`o.  
Ngô' i đây nghi~ truyê'n so'c me`o  
Tôi buồn tôi nho' so'c tre' o cây dâu.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/5/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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, LÊ TÂ`U

Nha` tôi trô`ng ta`o, lê tâ`u  
Hoa Clematis, mô?t gia`n nho xanh.

Nho na`y leo o? ha`ng ra`o  
Bên na`y Tennis, vuò`n rau bên ngoa`i.  
Bây gio` nho nu? ma`u xanh  
Đé`n ra`m tha`ng ta`m sa`n sa`ng nho an.

Nha` tôi trò`ng mô?t gia`n bâ`u  
Mu`a na`y so`m qua`, bâ`u vu`a ra dây.  
Bâ`u na`y leo vi?n ha`ng ra`o  
Cuô`i sân Tennis, ha`ng ra`o bên kia.

Nha` tôi trò`ng ca? ta`o tâ`u  
La` xanh nho nho? nhưng ca`nh dâ`y gai.  
Cây na`y trò`ng da`m bô`n nam  
Không hay nên giu` 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 na`y trò`ng da`m 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 goodbye  
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 CÓ MỘT PHU NHÂN THẬT QUÝ GIÁ

Tôi có một phu nhân thật quý giá  
Phạm giá na`ng quý hơn cả ngọc trai  
Là`chở`ng na`ng, tôi tru`ng gia?i thật cao:  
Đo`i cu?a na`ng, na`ng cho tôi tất cả?.

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 vo?ng mo uo'c vâ~n thâ?t tuoi  
Na`ng yêu tôi to'í nga`y do`i nha'm ma't.

Na`ng yêu tôi vo'í mô'í ti`nh râ't thâ?t  
Ông to? ti`nh, na`ng chi? dê? ngoa`i tai  
Ba` da'm say, na`ng vô?i va~ cha?y da`i  
Na`ng dâng tôi tra'í tim va` tâ't ca?.

Na`ng giô'ng nhu cây nho dâ`y nhu~ng qu?a  
Ruo?u na`ng cho ôi sao qu'a tuyê?t vo`i  
Va` trong tôi, bao nam tha'ng qua rô`i  
Ha?nh phú'c na`y vâ~n co`n luôn sa'ng ma~i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/23/2017

Go?i y' bo?i sa'ch Proverbs, chuong 31 va` Tha'nh-Vi?nh 128. Nhân di?p  
mu`ng Lê~ Ta? On nam 2017 dê? ca'm on nguô`i vo? va` cu~ng la` ti`nh nhân  
cu?a tôi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# I Have Never Felt So Sad - Translated Poem Of Cung Trầ` M Tuo?Ng: Chua Bao Gio` Buô` N Thê´

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.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/24/2016

English Translation of the Vietnamese Poem Of Cung Tra`m Tuo`ng:

CHUA BAO GIO` BUÔ`N THÊ`

Lên xe ti?n em đi  
chưa bao gi? bu?n th?  
tr?i mùa đông Paris  
su?t d?i làm chia ly  
ti?n em v? x? m?  
anh nói b?ng ti?ng hôn  
không còn gì lâu hơn  
m?t tram ngày xa cách

ga Lyon đèn vàng  
tuy?t roi bu?n mệnh mang  
c?m tay em mu?n khóc  
nói chi cùng mu?n màng

hôn nhau phút này r?  
chia tay nhau t?c kh?c  
khóc đi em. khóc đi em  
h?i ngu?i yêu xóm h?  
d? suong th?m b? đêm  
du?ng anh đi tràn ng?p l? bu?n em...

ôi đêm nay  
chưa bao gi? bu?n th?  
tr?i mùa đông Paris  
su?t d?i làm chia ly

tàu em đi tuy?t ph?  
toa anh l?nh gió d?y  
làm sao anh không rét  
cho ?m m?ng đêm nay  
và mo ngon trên kh?p n?o du?ng r?y!



tr?i em mo có sao  
mình anh đêm ? l?i  
tr?i mùa đông Paris  
không bao gi? có sao  
tr?i mùa đông Paris  
chưa bao gi? bu?n th?!

Cung Tr?m Tu?ng  
(Tình 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 RẤT NHIỀU - Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Anh yêu em rất nhiều.

Như sự chết kề bên sự sống

Anh luôn kề bên em

4/19/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# I Made It Today: One Hundred Twenty Laps (Senryu}

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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# I Return To Âm-Thuơng - Translated Poem Of Xuân Diêu: Anh Về Âm Thương

I return to Âm thương, 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 Âm Thương 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.

Âm Thương 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 Diêu:

ANH VỀ ÂM THƯƠNG...

Anh về âm thương tìm em,  
Nhà tranh một túp, hương đêm một vùng;  
Bóng xanh vườn nhãn um tùm,  
Khói ngung một nóc, song tràm dẫu non.

Anh về Âm Thương thăm em,

G?i tên yêu, kh? gỡ r?m c? khô.  
Em dang 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 đêm khuya.  
Làng không m?t ti?ng chân di;  
Trái tim ta chuy?n th?m thì cùng nhau.

Đêm v? ?m Thu?ng chua lâu,  
Núi sông cây c? nhu?m màu th?n tiên.  
Ch? c?n m?t ánh nhen lên,  
M?t l?i y hi?p - nên thiên s? tình.

XUÂN DIÊU

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 tha'c dô?

La' va'ng xoay pha'n chiê'u a'nh de'n pha.

Tro'i co'n so'm, bo'ng cây đen mu' tô'i

Chân tro'i xa, sau nu'i u'ng mậ'u cam.

Tôi ngu'ng xe, nga'm thêm mô't chu't nu'ã

Hoi tho' dê'u, lo'ng thoa'i ma'i hân hoan.

La' bay bay, la' roi trên xe, cu'a

To'í vo'í tay, cho` ba't nhu~ng buô`m va`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 HỒ` BOI

Chiê`u nay tôi ta`m hồ` boi

Nu?a hồ` dâ`y na`ng, nu?a hồ` 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, thê` rô`i tôi boi.

Bên hồ` 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 - Translation Poem Of TRÂ`N TÊ` XUONG: MUÔ`N HO`A RA DUA

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 dưa

D? cho ngu?i t?m nu?c mưa ch?u d?ng!

U?c già ta hóa ra h?ng

D? cho ngu?i b? ngu?i b?ng trên tay

TRÂ`N TÊ` XUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Ice Stormdecima

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 tôi nô?i ga` .

Da' roi da~ tra' ng sân nha`

Nuo'c cho me` o uô' ng da~ tha` nh da' đông.

Trua nay tro` i se~ â' m hon

Bây gio` da' phu?, sân duo` ng tra' ng phau.

Sau nha` thâ' p thoa' ng blue jay

Ba~i nha` xe dâ?u, không chân me` o nha` .

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/17/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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,  
Dôi 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 tuoi g?n t?i tr?i.  
Bao cô thôn-n? hát trên đ?i.  
- Ngày mai trong đám xuân xanh ?y,  
Có k? theo ch?ng, b? cu?c chơi.

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 băng-khuâng s?c nh? làng:  
'- Ch? ?y, nam nay còn gánh thóc  
Đ?c b? sông tr?ng n?ng chang chang...? '

HA`N MA?C TU?

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\* Dang ? t?p N?ng Xuân,1937.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# In Those Days, I Wrote My Love Poems To You - Translation Poem Of Trầ` N Da? Tu` : Thu?A La` M Tho 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 Trầ` n Da? Tu` by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

THU?A LA` M THO YÊU EM

Th?a làm tho yêu em  
Tr?i mua chua u?t áo  
Hoa cúc vàng chân th?m  
Gió mây lung b? d?u  
Chi?u song d?y b?n phía

Lòng anh m?y ngã ba  
Ti?ng d?i di r?t nh?  
Nh?p s?u lên thi?t tha

Th?a làm tho yêu em  
C? dòng sông thuong nh?  
C? vai c?u tay nghiêng  
Tuong tu tr?i thành ph?  
Anh di r?i l?i d?n  
Bài tho không h?t l?i  
Bao nhiêu l?n hò h?n  
S?m chi?u sao xa xôi  
Mu?i b?y nam ch?t th?c  
Bây gi? là bao gi?  
Bàn tay trên mái tóc  
Nghìn sau còn bâng quo

Trâ`n Da? Tu`

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# In Those Happy Days In Vietnam

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-Ho' 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 dâ,y, tôi nho` quê nha`  
Đêm nay, tôi nho` ma`i nha` nga`y xưa  
Nha` cho`i va`ch liê`p ma`i tranh  
Đa`m nguo`i ti? na?n giu`p nhau du?ng nha`.

Sau khi ro`i Ba`c va`o Nam  
Nhu`ng nguoi`i Thanh Ho`a ve` dâ`y xây do`i.  
Bo?i vi` dâ`t nuoc` chia doi  
Nguoi`i ti`m dâ`t mo`i, tu? do noi na`y.  
Do`i cao lu`ng thâ`p ru`ng xanh  
Mây giang di?nh nu`i, gio` mang ti`nh nguoi`i.  
Xa rô`i xa`c chêt trôi sông  
Xa rô`i xa`c chêt 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, nha` 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, chôi vu?, sân truo`ng tre? vui.  
Đêm na`m tha?ng giâ`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 dâng lo`i câ`u  
Sa`ng chiê`u kho`i bê`p vuon cao  
Nhu`ng nguoi`i ti? na?n chung vai xây 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



## 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 táp su?t ngày.  
Ta bu?n, ta l?nh,  
Ta nh? ai đây?  
Ngoài tr?i suong b?c,  
Gió lùa càn?h cây,  
C?a phò?ng ta khép,  
Qu?nh hieu 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 chơi đây,  
Nu?c d?m v?t áo,  
L?nh lòng l?m thay!

Em vào cùng gió,  
Em d?n cùng mưa.  
Chi?u t?i bao gi??  
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?,  
Dôi lòng dêm 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 cúng trong này.  
M?t hôm tr?i bão,  
Em vào chơi đây.

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: B y Gi  Giu~a Tha'ng Muo`i Hai,  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

B Y GIO` GIU~A THA'NG MUO`I HAI

Nam nay, tro`i  m lâu hon

Chi? hai tu n nu~a la` xong nam r i.

Vuo`n rau, ca?i v n co`n tuoi

S n nha`, chim nh y, nho?n nho me`o na`m.

Cô? sân la' vãn co`n xanh

Hô` Koi tha'c cha?y, ca' an lo la`.

Tro`i thu phon pho't mâ`u xanh

Vãn y duôi, so'c nhâ?y, duôi nhau trên ca`nh.

Bây gio` giu`a tha'ng muo`i hai

Cây vuon tru?i la', 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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



Translation of

DÊM 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 tây

Mô?t ngôi sao sa'ng chiê'u ngang ma' i nha`.

Xa xa mô?t ngo?n de`n va`ng

Noi na`y hâ`m da' cu?a la`ng o? bên.

Bây gio` ba bô'n gio` đêm

Duo`ng không xe xha?y, ngu? yên xo'm la`ng.

Ashes ngô`i di?nh câ`u thang

Tôi bấ?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`, chua 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

# Jackfruit - Translation Poem Of Ho Xuan Huong: Qu?A Mi 'T

She says:

'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 đóng c?c,

Xin d?ng mân 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

Ngô`i dây tôi nhâ`p ly tra`

Tra` na`y chi`nh hiê`u la` tra` Jasmine

Jasmine nha`c truyê`n nga`y xưa

Nga`y xưa tôi o? dô`i tra` cao nguyên.

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?  
Tôì nhô? co?, ti?a hoa

Mô` hô` i lan xuô`ng ma?t  
No`n che na`ng rô?ng va`nh.

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

Me`o không ki?p cha?y tro`n  
Vô?i va`ng nâ?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 về`.

Hai me`o ngoa`i cu?a sô?  
Ba me`o nâ?p hiên sau  
Me`o nhi`n tôi cha?ng no`i  
Ma`t trao lo`ng thương 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

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 đô'ng nghiê?p Richard Pakola MD

Chiê`u nay, tôi ga?p ba?n thân.

Giã tu` pho`ng ô'c, chia tay về` nha`.

Ba?n na`y đau bê?nh, gâ`n dây

Mâ'y tuâ'n ta?m nghi?, câ'n thay nguô`i la`m.

Bê?nh thi` pha?i nghi? duô~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, đêm nga`y co' nhau.

Nghi? huu, ba?n se~ ra?nh tay

Cho` khi tro`i a~m, sa~n sa`ng chôi golf.

Hôm nay, tuyê't da~ tan rô`i □□

Ta?m biê?t ba?n cu~, lo`ng buô`n mang mang.

Do`i nguô`i, mô?t kiê'p phu` vân

Nga`y na`o mo`i biê't, bam tu nam rô`i.

Thong rong, huô'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~n ca?nh, xa gâ`n

Vo? ông bên ca?nh, cu`ng nhau huô'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 thả´p thoa´ng trên 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 đây lo`i i`t lo`ng nhiê`u

Nga`y vui anh muô`n to? ti`nh em hay.

Nga`y na`o ta uo`c câ`m tay

Thê`rô`i nga`y tha`ng ti`nh say thâ?t nhiê`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?nhi em mo`i vê`.

Nhi`n em anh vâ`n co`n mê

Diê`u na`y cô`giu`ma`i nguyên 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

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

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.



12/29/13

NHIEN NGUYEN

Translation of

VUO`N HÔ`NG KIM-MAI - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Ru em giâ´c ngu? vo~ng na`y

Vo~ng anh da~ ma´c cho vu`a chân dua.

Ru em giâ´c ngu? mu`a xuân

Tro`i vu`a du? â´m, hoa xuân muôn mậ`u.

Ru em giâ´c ngu? vo~ng dua

Vo~ng dua qua la?i, dua va`o giâ´c mo.

Ru em giâ´c mô?ng ti`nh co`

Ru em nhiê`u mô?ng nhu tro`i trang sao.

Ru em tiê´ng vo~ng dong dua

Ru em chuông gio´ngân vang nha?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

Cu`ng nhau ti`nh tu? chu?m dậ`u nhu?y hoa.

Ru em Hô`ng do? Knockout

Ru em giâ´c ngu? Vuon`n Hô`ng Kim-Mai

2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 vuô`n hô`ng

Mu`a na`y tro`i no`ng, dâ`t vuô`n khô mau.

Hô`ng dâ`u no? cuô`i tha`ng Nam

Rô`i qua tha`ng Sa`u, nga`n hoa khoe ma`u.

Bây gio` tha`ng Ba?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 vuon ra.

Tuâ`n na`y, bông chi? lua thua

Rô`i va`i tuâ`n nu`a, bông dua do?t nhi`.

Do?t non, nu? nho? râ`t nhiê`u

Vuo`n hô`ng tôi tuo`i, tuo`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 nguoi`i vo? dê~ thuong

Com an nuoc'c uo'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? 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

Tôi da`nh no' i da?i mo'n chiên mi` do`n.

Sau khi ghi nhâ?n thu?c don

Vô?i va`ng vo? mo? bô'n lo` vo? dun.

Nuoc'c sôi mi` nâ'u du? mê`m

Mô~ 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

Chi? trong mâ'y phu't ma` thoi

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 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 nguoi`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.

Dô` 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? hãm

Tra`ng miê?ng, mô?t tra`i hô`ng dai

Qua` na`y nguô`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 Hô`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 nuoc uo`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? 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

'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

Vô?i va` ng, vo? mo? bô' n lo` vo? dun.

Nuo' c sôi, mi` nâ' u du? mê` m

Mo~ sôi chiên no' ng, mi` mê` m do` n ngay.

Tôm tuoi, lô?t vo? rấ' t nhanh

Cha?o khô' thâ?t no' ng, tra' ng dâ` u ô' liu

Chi? trong mấ' y phu' t ma` thôi

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 hô` khuấ' 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 nguoi' i vo? dê~ thuong

Ca' m on em vấ' 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 tuoi  
Bên duo`ng cô? ngu?a, hai bo` co? xanh.  
La' xanh, hoa tra'ng, hoa va`ng  
Co? xanh xanh biê'c, bên da`ng nga`n hoa.  
Hoa nhiê`u ba't ma't nguoi` 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'dil mu`ng thâ'y em cuo`i  
La' xanh ôm na'ng, ca'nh vo`n na'ng tuoi.  
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.

Thuong nhau trua sáng tôi chiêm u

Cảm ơn em vẫn lòng nhiều yêu thương.

Hôm nay thêm một tuổi đời

Bám tay mà đừng bao giờ rời.

Cảm ơn em vẫn một lòng



Vo`ng tay em â`m cho lo`ng 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 dâ?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`  
Hay la` tro? la?i trong chuô`ng nghi?ngoi.  
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

# Ky? Niê?M Bô'N Muoi Hai Nam Tha` Nh Hôn

Yêu nhau mà'y chu?c nam da`i  
Bây gio` nho' la?i phu't dâ`u yêu nhau.  
Ga?p em, nhi`n to'c em da`i  
Ga?p em, anh bô~ng xô'n xao trong lo`ng.  
Ga?p em mo'i sa'ng dâ'y thoi  
Ma` khi chiê`u xuô'ng lu?a lo`ng nho' nhau.  
Run run tay na'm lâ'n dâ`u  
Nhi`n nhau da'y ma't, ti`nh tra`n tim nhau.  
Ga?p em buô?i sa'ng, buô?i trua  
Ga?p em, anh muô'n ngô'i gâ'n em hon.  
Ma't em mo? rô?ng thâ?t tro`n  
Ta không câ'n no'i, tay luô'n tay thon.  
Buông da`i, ma'i to'c em thom  
Trên duò'ng gio' thô?i, to'c bô`ng bê`nh bay.  
To'c em mô?t do'a hoa ca`i  
Nu? cuo`i em du? â'm nga`y do`i anh.  
Thê' rô'i ta gu?c vai nhau  
Nhi?p tim, nhi?p tho? da~ ho`a vo'i nhau.  
Ti`nh na`y nhe` nhe? nhu mua  
Mua vu`a dô? â?m, ti`nh mâ`m vuon cao.  
Bao lâ'n ga?p go~ hai nam  
Tha'ng Giêng mô'ng chi'n, cuo'i nhau vê` nha`.  
Mo ra`ng con cha'ú dâ'y nha`  
Bên da`n con tre? ti`nh ca`ng dâ?m sâu.  
Hon rô'i bô'n chu?c nam qua  
Bên em ha?nh phu'c, đêm nga`y co' nhau.  
Cuô?c do`i anh cha?ng ve?n toa`n  
Anh la`m em kho'c, xin tha lô~i lâ`m.  
Hôm nay ti'nh sô? dâ`u nam  
Chi? mô?t tuâ'n nu~a, bô'n hai nam rô'i.  
Chu'c em ma' tha'm môi hô`ng  
Ti`nh yêu ta vâ~n dâ'y lo`ng ta?ng nhau.

1/2/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# La?I Tuyê´t Nu~A

Bây gio` sâ`p su?a va`o đông

Nhiê`u cây không la` ca`nh tro ngo` tro`i

Con duo`ng cô? ngu?a quanh co

Hai bo` tuyê´t tra`ng, ma?t duo?ng den thui.

Đêm nay tuyê´t se~ toi bo`i

Sa`ng mai tôi pha?i do?n duo`ng xe đi.

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 Nu~A 2

Giâ?t mi`nh thu´c dâ?y sa´ng nay

Nhi`n qua cu?a sô?, tuyê´t dâ`y kha´p noi.

Thê´ la` tôi pha?i ra duo`ng

Du`ng ma´y thô?i tuyê´t do?n duo`ng xe di.

Di to´i rô`i la?i di lui

Tang gia?m su´c ma´y tôi phun tuyê´t tro`i

Tuyê´t phun du?ng nhu~ng ca`nh tro

Tuyê´t phun du?ng nhu~ng ca`nh thông bên duo`ng

Xong viê?c tôi la?i di vô

Câ´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

Translation of Vietnamese poem *Những Lá Mu`a Thu Cuối Cùng*,  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHỮNG LÁ MU`A THU CUỐI CÙNG

Giữa thu, lá đã rụng đầy

Hôm nay gió thổi, lá vàng rụng mau.

Lá vàng nô`i gió lá nâu

Lá to, lá nhỏ lao chao giữa trời.

Khuyết-n-một, lá rụng hết rồi

Lá phong nua rụng, nua còn treo cây.

Cây này, gốc máy vòng tay

Cây to, ta`n rỗng, sân vàng lá phong.

Lê tâu hết lá, ca`nh tro

Lá vàng rụng xuống ôm hồ` lá nâu.

Cây Dâu lá bóng giãp bầm

Lá còn cô`n u` thêm ngà`y chia ly.

Cây thông lá tốt xanh rì`

Lá nâu đã rụng, cây thì` trơ ra.

Trời xanh, không ngừng bay ngang

Hòa mi di vàng, một đ`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 biê't da~ lâu

Ông la` Ly´ Ba?ch nuoc` Ta`u xa xua.

Tho ông dâ`y nhu~ng men say

Ruo?u thi` ông uô'ng sa'ng trua tô'i chiê`u.

Tho ông viê't cu~ng kha' nhiê`u

Nô~i buô`n vuong vâ'n nhu chiê`u nhiê`u mây.

Nguo?c xuôi, gio' bu?i phong trâ`n  
Đá't la` giuo`ng gô'i, da'p chan mây tro`i  
Khi say ông ngo' di?nh tro`i  
Tha'í Son cao vu't ca`ng mo`i ông say.  
Ông na`m mo gio' cu`ng mây  
Vuo`n hoa hu~ ruo?u, thuyê`n trang xuôi do`ng.  
Đêm đêm ngu?a cô? nhi`n tro`i  
Hu~ ruo?u ông uô'ng, ông ngô`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'í ông  
Trang không thê? uô'ng, dô`ng lo`ng nhâ?y chung.  
Bo'ng ông vâ~n uô'ng nhâ?y cu`ng  
Ôm trang ông nhâ?y, Bo'ng mi`nh nhâ?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~ na`y

12/31/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN



# Lo` I Ca?M Ta? Nhân Nga`Y Thanksgiving

Hôm nay ngô`i ti`nh sô? do`i  
Co`n hon nam nu`a tôi tho`i bâ?y muoi  
Ba con gio` da` lo`n rô`i  
Hai con co` vo?, mô?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` dẽ~ thuong.  
Nga`y nga`y cham chi? to`i truo`ng  
Thuong cha, thuong me? va` thuong ông ba`.  
Tôi thi` su`c kho?e dô`i da`o  
Vo? tôi cu`ng vâ?y. Phu`c na`y tro`i ban.  
Lâ`y nhau hon bô`n chu?c nam  
Thuong nhau nhu thê? mo`i vu`a lâ`y nhau.  
Ca` phê su`a da` mô`i nga`y  
Dêm na`m cu`ng chô~, nga`y an cu`ng ba`n.  
Tôi thi` co`n vâ`n di la`m  
Mô`i tuâ`n tôi nghi? ba nga`y tha?nh thoi.  
Tôi thi` cha?ng pha?i nghê` nông  
Nhưng ma` nuôi co?, trô`ng bông rấ`t nhiê`u.  
Tram hoa dua no? sa`ng chiê`u  
Mu`a na`o hoa nâ`y ru? nhiê`u buo`m ong.  
Mu`a xuân Croccus do`n mo`i  
Thê` rô`i hoa no? mô?t tro`i Daff'dil.  
Daylillies no? thâ?t nhiê`u  
Hai vuo`n Tulip do? viê`n hô` Koi.  
Suô`t He` hô`ng do? Knockout  
La?i thêm Bi`nh-ba`t ôm duo`ng Thiên-Thai\*.  
Tra`i cây thi` co` Lê Tâ`u  
La?i thêm ha`ng ta`o: ta`o Tâ`u, ta`o Tây.  
Vuo`n rau, sa`u tha`ng xanh mầ`u  
Ca?i xanh, ca?i ti`a, bông va`ng chen nhau.  
Cuô`i thu nga`m cu`c hoa va`ng.  
Hô` Koi, hoa Su`ng hai mu`a de?p tuoi.  
Chim vui, tiê`ng ho`t vang tro`i  
Bi`nh minh na`ng mo`i mô?t tro`i thâ`n tiên.  
Hoa`ng hôn mo`i go?i trang lên  
Giuo`ng êm nê?m â`m, &quot;na`ng tiên&quot; 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?"

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# Lo`I Nguyê?N Dâ`U Nga`Y

Dêm qua giâ´c ngu? bi`nh yên

Sa´ng nay thu´c dâ?y, vâ~n nguyên hi`nh ha`i.

Dây la` lo`i nguyê?n dâ`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.

Nhi`n lên Tha´nh Gi´a´ trên tuo`ng

Noi na`y co´ Chu´a, Thiên Duo`ng la` đây.

9/19/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Lo` I Van Trong Bu?Ng Me? Trên Ba` N Pha` Thai

'Me? oi du`ng no~ giê`t con  
Con cu~ng co` xa`c, co` hờn Chu`a cho  
Con chua biê`t no`i biê`t cuo`i  
Nhưng 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 rấ t mau  
Ba tuầ n con da~ ba` t dầ u nhi?p tim.  
Me? oi con cha?ng tô?i gi`  
Nê`u me? không muô`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` vấ t di? '  
Du?ng cu? dề sa~n: ke`o, ki`m  
Thuô`c tê, ma`y hu`t - me? thi` bo vo...

ooo

'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  
Con xin duo?c co` nu? cuo`i trên môi.  
Con xin duo?c thầ y ma?t tro`i  
Con xin duo?c thầ y me? cuo`i ôm con.'

ooo

Mu`ng thay, me? cha?ng giê`t con  
Sau khi me? thầ y hi`nh con trong lo`ng.  
Me? thi` nuoc ma` t tuồ n do`ng:  
'Tro`i oi suy`t nu`a chề t con tôi rô`i'.  
An nan, me? rấ t dau buồ n  
Bo? ba`n, thay a`o, ôm con kho`c vu`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN

Ca?m hu`ng nhân lu`c câ u nguyê?n Nga`y ghi nho` Ba`o Nhi bi? chề t vi`  
pha` thai,9/11/2015. Nga`y hôm truoc ba` T. Doe da~ quyê`t di?nh giu~ ba`o  
nhi sau khi thầ y con mi`nh qua hi`nh a?nh ultrasound trong khi na`m cho`  
pha` thai.



# 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

TIÊNG ÊCH DÊM MUA - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Tôi nay trở về quê mưa rào.  
Mưa như thác chảy, nước tràn khắp nơi.  
Đêm đêm đèn sáng lên rồi  
Trong nhà tôi đứng, nhìn trời phía tây.  
Hai mèo ngồi chồm hai chân  
Mũi so cửa lúi, phở dầy hỏi mưa.  
Hồ Koi, ếch bắt kêu vang  
Trở về đêm mưa lớn, ếch cần bạn thân.  
Chờ lâu, chẳng tiếng hồ ếch  
Đêm nay buồn lắm, ếch này ếch kia không.  
Mưa rồi tắt đèn, mưa rồi.  
Nói buồn ai hiểu, hồ Koi, ếch chờ ...

10152014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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, nhưng na`ng thi` tra`ng la`m  
Vo`m tro`i xanh, mây vâ?n ba?c lua thua  
Ba tha`ng he` mo`i dây ma` da`m ma`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  
Cho` giâ?t mi`nh, su?a dô?ng, cha?y vo`ng quanh.

Thu dây rô`i, mô`i đêm tro`i thêm la?nh  
Nga`y nga`n dâ`n, đêm la?i cu` da`i ra  
Hô` ca` Koi, nghe chân nguô`i, ca` vâ`y  
Ca` cho` mô`i, an mà?p, dê? cho` xuân.

Tôi cho` dây, chi? em tôi dang to`i  
Hai gio` chiê`u, na`ng vâ`n tra`ng va` trong  
Duo`ng cô? ngu?a, bo`ng cây che qu`a nu?a  
Lo`ng nôn nao cu`ng na`ng gio` cho` trông.

Ca`m on tro`i, chi? sang tu` quê cu`  
Xu` Tân Thanh xa la`m, nuô`c Viê?t nam  
Qua` chi? mang, go`i hương 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 nhiê`u, mô` hôi thâ`m dô`ng xanh  
Rô`i ma`t nuô`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` rô`i, chi? cha?ng nga?i duo`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` mô`i nguô`i mô?t nga?  
Nhưng râ`t mu`ng chi? xuâ`t ngoa?i qua tham

Chi? o? Choi thêm mô?t va`i tuâ`n nu~a  
Câ`u xin tro`i, chi? kho?e ma?nh bi`nh an.

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.

&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 Sadness melt 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  
Đêm nay Juno mang tuyê't mo`i  
Rô`i tuyê't nga`y mai, tuyê't ca? nga`y.  
Ca`nh đô`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 rô?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:

Nhớ Về Quê Củi Việt Nam - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Sáng nay, trời đẹp quá  
Tôi mở cửa, ra ngoài  
Ngoài kia, nắng mới mới  
Trời xanh, mây trắng bay.

Mây nhấc về đời lung  
Mở cha mẹ, ông bà  
Làng Tân-Thanh chi? o?  
Con chi?, nam cháu trai.

Bên đó, mùa xuân mới  
Vườn cà phê lá xanh

Bông ca` phê thom tra`ng  
Tro`i xanh, mây tra`ng bay.

Nga`y xưa, quê tôi do`  
Tuô`i tho`i u, thanh xuân  
Nhi`n tro`i noi dâ`t la?  
Lo`ng bô`ng nho` Viê`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-rosey 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, dâu cung gu?i vê` .  
Tuô?i thi` chô` ng châ` t da~ nhiê` u  
Ma` sao Em da`ng my~ miê` u, thanh xuân.  
A' o dâ` m che nu?a ô` ng chân  
Da san, mâ` u tra`ng nhu trang đêm ra` m.  
Guô`c cao tang ve? cao sang  
Lung eo thoai thoa?i, ne` t nga` i thanh tao.  
Buo`c di thoa?i ma` i, nhe? nha` ng  
To`c Em tha? ma` i, chi? vu` a che vai.  
Em di, ma` i to`c na`ng ca` i  
Da`ng Em yê?u diê?u hung dâ` y hô` n nhiên.  
Nu? cuo` i nhe` nhe? tu? nhiên

Ma' da'o phon pho't ca'ng them my~ miê`u.  
Nhi`n Em anh ngo~ ga?p tiên  
Noi dây tiên ca?nh, Annville di?a da`ng.

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? nha`ng ba` buo`c, nha?c tim thay lo`i.  
Ba` cung da~ mô?t tuâ`n rô`i  
Cha`u, ba` ha?nh phu`c, hai nguoi`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 đông  
Ngoa`i kia tro`i na`ng, cây cho` gio` lay.  
Mu`a na`y cha?ng buo`m, i`t hoa  
Nhưng 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 CÀ` PHÊ SỮA ĐÁ`

Ca` phê sữa đá` câ` m tay  
Vo? tôi pha chế` mô`i nga`y cho tôi.  
Ca` phê sữa đá` dây rô`i  
Thơm ngon nhu thê? hai nguô`i thương nhau.  
Lâ`y nhau hơn bô`n chú?c nam  
Đê`m sao cho hê`t va?n lâ`n vo? thương.  
Ca` phê sữa đá?c pha duo`ng  
Thêm va`o đá` 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 mô?t rô`i la?i muô`n hai  
Ca` phê Starbucks là`m sao sa`nh ba`ng.  
Nhâm nhi tôi nhâ`p ca? nga`y  
Ca` phê sữa đá` pha dâ`y yêu thương.  
Ca` phê thơm nha`c hương nguô`i

Ca` 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  
Guô`c cao, dê` cu`ng cu`ng mầ`u quai đen.  
To`c em roi xo`a hờ`n nhiên  
Ma` hờ`ng phon pho`t, môi em hoa cuo`i.  
Sa`ng nay di lê` nha` tho`  
Sân da`i em buo`c, vi?n ho` tay anh  
Guô`c cao, buo`c nho? nhe? nha`ng.  
Sa`ng nga`y Chu? nhâ?t, na`ng va`ng chung quanh.  
Cuô`i he`, co? vầ`n co`n xanh  
Hoa hờ`ng cha`o do`n bên sân nha` tho`.  
Nhi`n em, ha?nh phu`c em cuo`i  
Ti`nh trong a`nh ma`t nhu tho`i mo`i yêu.

09182016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# 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, Trâ`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: TI`NH CA of musician PHA?M DUY

TI`NH CA

Tôi yêu tiếng nước tôi t? khi m?i ra d?i, ngu?i oi  
M? hi?n ru nh?ng câu xa v?i  
À à oi! Tiếng ru muôn d?i

Tiếng nước tôi! B?n ngàn nam r?ng rã bu?n vui  
Khóc cu?i theo m?nh nước n?i trôi, nước oi  
Tiếng nước tôi! Tiếng m? sinh t? lúc n?m nô  
Tho?t nghìn nam thành tiếng lòng tôi, nước oi

Tôi yêu tiếng ngang tr?i  
Nh?ng câu hò gi?n h?n không nguôi  
Nh? nhưng hoài m?nh tình xa xôi

V?ng tin vào m?ng d?p ngày mai

M?t yêu câu hát Truy?n Ki?u  
L?ng lo nhu ti?ng sáo di?u (u di?u) làng ta  
Và yêu cô gái bên nhà  
Mi?ng xinh an nói th?t thà (à à) có duyên

Tôi yêu d?t nu?c tôi, n?m phoi ph?i bên b? bi?n xanh  
Ru?ng d?ng vun sóng ra Thái Bình  
Nhìn trùng duong hát câu no lành

D?t nu?c tôi! D?y Tru?ng Sơn ?n bóng hoàng hôn  
D?t mi?n Tây ch? s?c ngu?i vuon, d?t oi  
D?t nu?c tôi! Núi r?ng cao mi?n B?c l?a thiêng  
Lúa mi?n Nam ch? gió mùa lên, lúa oi

Tôi yêu nh?ng sông tru?ng  
Bi?t ái tình ? dòng sông Hương  
S?ng no d?y là nh? C?u Long  
Máu sông H?ng d? vì ch? mong

Ngu?i yêu th? gi?i m?t mùng (\*)  
Cùng tôi ôm ?p ru?ng d?ng (? d?ng) Vi?t Nam  
Làm sao ch?p cánh chim ngàn  
Nhìn Trung Nam B?c k?t hàng (à hàng) m?n nhau

Tôi yêu bác nông phu, d?i suong n?ng bên b? ru?ng sâu  
Vài ngàn nam d?ng trên d?t nghèo  
Mình d?ng da s?t không phai m?u

T?m áo nâu! Nh?ng m? quê ch? bi?t c?n lao  
Nh?ng tr? quê b?n v?i đàn trâu, áo oi  
T?m áo nâu! Ru?n mình di t? cõi r?ng cao  
D?t dìu nhau vào d?n Cà Mâu, áo oi

Tôi yêu bi?t bao ngu?i  
Ly, Lê, Tr?n... và còn ai n?a  
Nh?ng anh hùng c?a th?i xa xưa  
Nh?ng anh hùng c?a m?t ngày mai

Vì yêu, yêu nu?c, yêu nòi  
Ngày Xuân tôi hát nên bài (u bài) tình ca

Ru?ng xanh tuoi t?t quê nhà  
Lòng tôi đã n? nhu là (? là) dóa hoa..

PHA?M DUY  
1953

NHIEN NGUYEN 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 nghi rặng:  
Có nàng thiêu n? d?p nhu trang.  
M?t xanh là bóng d?a hoang d?i,  
Tham th?m nhìn tôi, không nói nang.

Bài thơ h?nh ng? đã trao tay,  
Ôi m?ng nào hơn 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 như mây, ch?ng d?i k?,  
Hương ngàn gió núi d?ng hàng mi.  
Tâm tu khép m? đôi tà áo,  
Hò h?n lâu r?i - Em nói đi!

Em mu?n đôi ta m?ng ch?n nào?  
U?c nguy?n đã có gác trang sao.  
Truy?n tâm tình: du?i hoa thiên lý,  
Còn l?i băng khuâng: Ngõ trúc đào.

Em ch?ng tìm dấu cung s?n thơ.  
N?ng trong hoa, v?i gió bên h?,  
Dành riêng em d?y. Khi tình t?,  
Ta s? đi v? nh?ng c?nh xưa.

R?i bu?i ưu s?u em v?i tôi  
Nhìn nhau cung d? lãng quên d?i.  
Vai k? m?t mái thơ phong nguy?t,  
H?nh phúc xa xa m?m mi?ng cu?i.

DINH HU`NG

Trích t? t?p thơ 'Du?ng Vào Tình S?'

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 &quot;Love Me Tender&quot; 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 YÊU(HAIKU)

Sô`ng, Chê`t rấ`t gầ`n nhau  
Ca`ch nhau chi? ba`ng mô?t hoi tho?.  
Anh gầ`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~ nha` tho`  
Thê` 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 lâ`n dâ`u ga?p nhau.  
Thuong nhau, a`nh ma`t dâ?m da`  
Lu?a tì`nh vâ~n cha`y sau va`i chu?c nam.  
Ngoa`i kia, tro`i la?nh, tuyê`t dâ`y  
Trong na`y, tì`nh no`ng va?n nga`y mu`ng vui.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/18/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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:

## NHỮNG CÁCH MÈ O UÔNG NUỐC KHA'C NHAU

Sa' u me' o o? cu' ng nhau  
Nam con chung mô?t me?  
Ba ga' i va` hai trai  
Kha' c nhau khi uông nuốc

Hai con trai lo' n nhâ' t  
BlackPearl la` truo'ng doa' n  
No' mê uông nuốc cha?y  
Tu` vo' i nuốc phun ra.

Khi na' o không nuốc cha?y  
No' du' ng chân khuâ' y mau  
Ma? t nuốc so' ng lan nhanh  
Thê' rô' i me' o uông nuốc.

Bô' n me' o kia uông nuốc  
Du' ng luô' i mu' c nhu thi' a  
Timida du' ng chân  
Nuốc 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  
Luô' i uông cong la' m thi' a.

Me' o thi' ch uông hô' Koi  
Tha' c nuốc cha?y nga' y đêm  
Va` duo' ng khi' tang thêm  
La' m sao Timida uông?

Nga' y xua co' n be' nho?  
Ashes uông nuốc vo' i  
Bây gio` , chi? nuốc tô  
Hai me' o cu' ng ca' ch uông.

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

# Marching Westward - Translation Poem Of Quang Du~Ng: Tây Tiê 'N

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 fragrance 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.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/2/2017

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of QUANG DU~NG by NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

## TÂY TIẾ 'N

Sông Mã xa r?i Tây ti?n oi!  
Nh? v? r?ng núi, nh? chơi voi  
Sài Khao suong l?p đoàn quân m?i  
Mu?ng Lát hoa v? trong đêm hơi  
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 khơi  
Anh b?n dãi 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 đêm Mu?ng H?ch c?p trêu ngu?i  
Nh? ôi Tây Ti?n com lên khói  
Mai Châu mùa em thơm n?p xôi  
Doanh tr?i b?ng lên h?i du?c hoa  
Kìa em xiêm áo t? bao gi?  
Khèn lên man di?u nàng e ?p  
Nh?c v? Viên Chan xây h?n tho  
Ngu?i di Châu M?c chi?u suong ?y  
Có th?y h?n lau n?o b?n b?  
Có nh? dáng ngu?i trên d?c m?c  
Trôi dòng nu?c lu hoa dong đua  
Tây ti?n đoàn binh không m?c tóc  
Quân xanh màu lá d? oai hùm  
M?t tr?ng g?i m?ng qua biên gi?i  
Đêm mơ Hà N?i dáng ki?u thơm  
R?i rác biên cương m? vi?n x?  
Chi?n tru?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 đi không h?n u?c  
Đu?ng lên tham th?m m?t chia phôi  
Ai lên Tây ti?n mùa xuân ?y  
H?n v? S?m N?a ch?ng v? xuôi.

—Phù Lưu Chanh, 1948



QUANG DU~NG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 câ`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~ cu?a rô`i cho` xem sao.  
Bây gio` chua to`i gio` an  
Tôi vo` na`m ngu?, cho` ra thê` na`o

Thê' rô' i khoa?ng muo' i phu' t sau  
Me' o na' o go~ nu~ a nhung va' i lâ' n thoi.  
Lâ' n na' y vo? da~ tra? lo' i  
Kêu tên me' o go~ ba?o cho` nu~ a di.  
Thê' rô' i ngoa' i cu? a la?ng im  
Nhưng 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 nguô' 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~ nghe? thoi

Chân go~ nghe` nghe?, nhưng 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 phâ`n dê`u.

Me`o na`y cha?ng ca`n, cha?ng kêu

Chu`ng an nu?a đi~a, ma`t nhi`n đi~a kia.

Ma`t nhi`n nhu no`i vo`i nhau

&quot;Cho tao thu? mo`n đi~a ma`y xem sao&quot;.

Chuyê?n na`y thi` mo`i xâ?y ra

Nhân sao vâ?t vâ?y, đi~a na`o ngon hơn?

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 giâ´c  
Bo?i vi` em không co´ ngu? gâ`n anh  
Duo`ng qu´a xa, tay anh không vo´i to´i  
Giâ´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`m rô?ng, la?i ca`ng rô?ng thêm lên.  
Vo`ng tay ôm bây gio` sao trô´ng qu´a  
Da`m quen rô`i giâ´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 bao suô´i mô?ng  
Ôm ha?nh phu´c, chu´ng ta cu`ng ngâ´t ngâý.

Nho´ nhu`ng đêm noi nha` thuong anh ga´c  
Em o? nha`, thui thu?i mô?t mi`nh thôi.  
Em nho´ anh thâ?t nhiê`u, anh biê´t la´m  
Ôm a´o anh, do`m nghiê`n lu´c na`m không.

Nga`y xua do´, ta chi? câ`n chan chiê´u  
Va` chiê´c mu`ng dê? muô`i kho?i phiê`n ta.  
Huong ti`nh yêu, thom ca` phê su`a da´  
Chiê´c qua?t trầ`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`m gâ`n bô´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 trô´ng va´ng

Anh mô?t mi`nh, ôm ky?niê?m gâ`n xa,  
Va`i nga`y thoi 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? hôn.

6/03/2014

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` nuoc ma'm, ba'nh trôi, rau muo'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` buo`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` vuo`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 dồ'ng xanh la' ma?  
La` vuo`n tra` ba' t nga' t luô'ng song song  
La` ca` phê thom dồ' i xuân bông tra'ng  
La` mu`a ga? t lu' a chi' n châ' t dâ` y kho.

Me? la` nhu'ng dồ' i cao va` lu'ng thâ' p  
La` ru`ng gi`a, ru`ng duoc' vo' i ru`ng tre  
La` biê?n Đông vô' bo` Nam Trung Ba'c  
La` Truo`ng Sơn dồ' 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 nuoc'  
ME? VIÊ?T NAM, đây 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 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 are your descendants of the Fairy and the Dragon.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/4/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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



# Me` O Mê Tiê`Ng Da`N

Trong nha` tôi co` hai me`o  
Ashes la` chi?, em la` Noel  
Hai me`o vui ve?, rât thân  
Nhưng 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` tên bay  
Mô`i khi thâ`y chu? to`i gâ`n  
Nhâ`t la` khi chu? gô`i quy` tay giang.  
Noel trô`n duo`i go`c ba`n  
Ashes thi` la?i trô`n ngay gâ`m giuo`ng.  
Chu? kêu, me`o gi?a diê`c thoi  
Da`nh lo`ng cho` do?i, vo? chôi duong câ`m  
Gâ`m giuo`ng, Ashes chui ra  
Fur Elise da`m say me`o na`y  
Vâ`y duôi, mi`nh uô`n, co? dâ`u  
Me`o na`y quâ`n quy`t ôm chân chu? nha`.  
Vo? tôi ôm lâ`y vai me`o  
Trên du`i, tôi giu` cho me`o na`m im.  
Da`nh rang Ashes xong rô`i  
Không co`n so? nu`a, me`o ngô`i tha?nh thoi.  
Noel hê`t trô`n, ra chôi  
Vo? tôi ôm no`, chi?u ngô`i da`nh rang.  
Vo? tôi chôi tiê`p duong câ`m  
Ti`nh ca re`o ra`t nhe? nha`ng âm vang.  
Ashes na`m xoa?i sa`n nha`  
Hô`n mê tiê`ng nha?c, me`o ca theo da`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 tha'ng ta'm, trang ra`m

Hai con vẫ n n h o ´ , g o ? i q u ` a v e ` t h a m .  
Q u ` a n a ` y c o ~ i g i o ´ , l u o ´ t m a y  
T u ` C a l i d o ´ , q u ` a s a n g b e n n a ` y .  
H u y K y , n h a ~ n h i e ? u b a ´ n h n a ` y  
J u l i e c h o ? n l u ? a , b a ´ n h n a ` o c u ~ n g n g o n .  
H o ? t s e n , t h a ? p c a ? m g a ` q u a y  
H a y l a ` n h a n t i ´ m , h o ? t g a ` , k h o a i m o n .  
D a ? u x a n h n h a n b a ´ n h t h o m n g o n  
T h e m v a ` o l o ` n g h i e ´ u , l o ` n g c o n g o ? i q u ` a .  
C h a m e ? c a ? m d o ? n g l a ´ m t h a y  
B a ´ n h c a ` n g n g o n n u ~ a l y t r a ` c a ` m t a y .  
T r a ` n a ` y q u ` a t e ´ t n a m n a y  
T i ` n h c o n n o ` n g a ´ m , d u ? t a n t u y e ´ t d a ` y .  
A n n v i l l e t r a n g s a ´ n g d e m n a y  
T r a n g n a ` y c u ~ n g s a ´ n g S a n D i e g o .  
C a ´ m o n l o ` n g h i e ´ u h a i c o n  
T r o ` i c a o d a ´ t r o ? n g , t i ` n h c o n r a ´ t g a ` 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

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  
Nghîng mi`nh u`ng tha`c nuo`c trôi ngon la`nh.

Timida ma`t mo ma`ng  
Duo`i câ`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` trô`n dâu?

Tôi ti`m cha?ng thâ`y chim dâu  
Chim không ca ha`t, trô`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 cô don.

Tôi na`m ru vo`ng hô` Koi  
Bên vuô`n hô`ng no?, gio` ru nha?c tro`i.

04152018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 BU?I TRÊN SÔNG DELAWARE

Sa'ng nay thu'c dâ?y, nga'm tro`i  
Bâ'y gio` sa'u ruo~i, ngoa`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 nguoc xuôi hai chiê`u.  
Camden la?nh sa'ng de`n đêm  
Sông da`i, triê?u so'ng lan tan so'ng va`ng  
Giu~a sông co' mô?t tâ`u ha`ng  
De`n pha nhâ?y vo'i 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` tha`nh phô', sông dâ`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.

Câ`u xin ti`nh vâ~n dâ?m da`

Bao nhiêu nam nu~a ti`nh na`y nhu xua.

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 bên nhau.

1/9/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Mô?Ng Do` I Nhu Kho`I Vuon Cao

Tôi ngô`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 mâ`u xanh da tro`i.

Dâ`u mu`a ông do?n ca`nh khô

Ông la` chu? mo`i nên co`n hang say.

Hai nha` chung mô?t giâ?u xanh

Giâ?u cao ta`m thuo`c ca`t ngang chân tro`i.

Bên na`y tôi cha?ng thâ`y ông

Nhung ma` tôi thâ`y kho`i vuon lên tro`i.

Kho`i lam lâ~n vo`i da tro`i

Kho`i na`y nha`c nho` mô?t tho`i xa xua.

La`ng xua quê o? Tân Thanh

Nhu~ng nguoi` Thanh Ho`a va`o dây xây do`i.

Ma`i tranh, va`ch liê`p, nha` cho`i

Trên đô`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, đô`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 nuoc, 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 đêm da~ ta?nh, ma?t duo`ng chua khô.  
Ngoa`i kia tro`i vâ~n tô`i om  
Tro`i mo` đông ba`c, pho` 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 đông, tro`i go?n hô`ng cam  
Chân tro`i di?nh nu`i so`ng mây 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:

BUỒI SA NG SAU BÃO TUYẾT THOR

Hôm nay, hôm 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 đông ba~o tuyê`t mâ`y nga`y da~ qua.

Hôm qua, tuyê`t xuô`ng ca? nga`y

Truo`ng thi` do`ng cu?a; duo`ng thua xe, nguô`i.

Sa`ng nay, tro`i na`ng â`m hon

Ca`nh cây tuyê`t dâ?u dang roi ti`nh co`.

Bâ`u tro`i cao sa`ng xanh lo

Tuyê`t tan ma?t la`ng, na`ng tro`i ha`t lên.

Ca`nh thông không gio` na`m nghiêng.

Ngo?n cao, cham cha`m diê`u hâu ri`nh mô`i.

Ru?nhau, qua? da`p ti`nh co`

Qu?a bay di mâ`t, vâ~n ngô`i diê`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 xuyên ha`ng cây cao.  
Suong đêm lo'ng la'nh co? xanh  
Da`n chim thú'c giâ'c mu`ng nga`y li' u lo.  
Lúa thua, mây 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 thoi na`m  
Con thi` ru?a ma?t, con na`m xoa?i chân.

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 Đêm Sa'ng Trang (Di?Ch Tho Dô~ Phu?)

Đêm nay trang sa'ng Fu Chou

Trang na`y vo? nga'm, pho`ng xua mô?t mi`nh.

Con tôi chưa biê't gi` nhiê`u

La`m sao hiê?u truyê?n cha mi`nh, Tra`ng An

Đêm nay trang sa'ng Fu Chou

Gio` na`y to'c vo? da~ dâ`y hoi suong.

Vâ`ng trang sa'ng to? trên tro`i

Da nga` đêm la?nh vo? ngô`i nhi`n trang.

Đêm trang ma`n ru? gâ`n nhau

Hay la` thu'c dâ?y lê? tra`n mo'íi 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-scented, 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 Đông

Trên duòng di lê~ nha` tho`  
Ma?t tro` isa' ng cho'ila` m mo` ma't tôi.  
Xe lan vâ?n tô'c bi` nh thuòng  
Dông quê vuòng n ba'p bậy giòng tròng tron.  
Dâ't nâu nhu so'ng nhâ'p nhô  
Nha` nha` yên ngu?, ma?t tro`i dâ`u non.  
Thê' rô'i sau nu?a giòng thoi  
Trên duòng tro? la?i ma?t tro`i cao hon  
Mô?t con so'c cha?y qua duòng  
Mô?t con qua? nha?y bên duòng kiê'm an.  
Bo'ng cây, bo'ng na'ng dô? da'i  
Ha?t suong ngo?n co? nhu la` kim cuong.  
Trên duòng chi? co' mi`nh tôi  
Tro`i xanh, mây tra'ng lu~ng lo` nô'i duôi.  
Xa xa, du?n kho'i chân tro`i  
Mô?t da`n ngô~ng xa'm trên tro`i go?i nhau.

01172015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Mô?t Tuầ` N Nu~A To`I Mu`A Xuân

Và`ng trang lo lu?ng trên tro`i  
Nga`y chua thu`c dâ?y, bầ`u tro`i nha`nhem.  
Lua thua chấ`m nho? sao đêm  
Tro`i thì` không gio`, ngu? yên ca`nh dồ`ng.  
Nha` thuong na`m o? lung dồ`i  
Di?nh dồ`ide`n cho`p, suong mo` Gretna.  
Ba~i xe thua tho`t de`n và`ng  
Mô?t và`i xe to`i, mô?t và`i nguoi`i di.  
Duo`ng di tuyê`t da~ tan rô`i  
Ven duo`ng, suo`n dồ`c, tuyê`t co`n na`m dây.  
Cuoi`i đông tuyê`t da~ tan dầ`n  
Chi? mô?t tuầ`n nu~a mu`a Xuân bầ`t dầ`u.

03122015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN 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.

01042015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Below is the original Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD:

Me? Viê?T Nam

Me? la` gio´, la` trang, la` mua na´ng  
La` vuon rau, vuon dâ?u vo´i vuon ca`  
La` nuoc ma´m, ba´nh trôi, rau muo´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` buo`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 bôn mu`a soi kha´p lô´i  
La` vuon 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 dôn xanh la´ ma?  
La` vuon tra` ba´t nga´t luô´ng song song  
La` ca` phê thom dôn xuân bông tra´ng  
La` mu`a ga?t lu´a chi´n châ´t dâ`y kho.

Me? la` nhu~ng dôn cao va` lu~ng thâ´p  
La` ru`ng gi`a, ru`ng duoc vo´i ru`ng tre  
La` biê?n Đông vô~ bo` Nam Trung Ba´c  
La` Truon`g Sơn dôn 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 Hôn`g  
Me? nuôi con tu` nga`y con lâ?p nuoc  
ME? VIÊ?T NAM, đây con cha´u Tiên Rôn`g!

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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# Mother's Love (English Lyrics Of A Vietnamese Song Of Y Vân: Lo`Ng Me?.Translated And Composed By 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 bi?n Thái Bình r?t rạo,  
Tình M? tha thi?t nhu giòng su?i hi?n ng?t ngào,  
L?i M? êm ái nhu d?ng lúa chi?u rì rạo.  
Ti?ng ru bên th?m trang tà soi bóng M? yêu.

Lòng M? thương con nhu v?ng trăng tròn mùa thu.  
Tình M? yêu m?n nhu làn gió dùa m?t h?.  
L?i ru man mác êm nhu sáo di?u d?t d?.  
N?ng mua s?m chi?u vui cùng ti?ng hát tr? tho.

Thương con thao th?c bao đêm tru?ng,  
Con dà yên gi?c M? hi?n vui su?ng bi?t bao.  
Thương con khuya s?m bao tháng ngày.  
L?n l?i gieo neo nuôi con t?i ngày l?n khôn.

Dù cho mưa gió không qu?n thân g?y M? hi?n.  
M?t suong hai n?ng cho b?c mái d?u bu?n phi?n.  
Ngày đêm s?m t?i vui cùng con nh? m?t ni?m.  
Ti?ng ru êm d?m m? hi?n nam tháng tri?n miên.

Lòng M? chan ch?a trên bao xóm làng g?n xa.  
Tình M? dâng t?i trang ngàn d?ng l?ng d? nghe,  
L?i ru xao xuy?n núi d?i su?i r?ng r?ng tre.  
Sóng ven Thái Bình im lìm khi ti?ng M? ru.

M?t lòng nuôi n?ng v? v? nh?ng ngày còn tho.  
M?t tình thương m?n êm nhu ti?ng dần l?i ca.  
M? hi?n s?m t?i khuyên nh? bao l?i m?n mà.  
Kh?c ghi bên lòng con tr? muôn bu?c du?ng xa.

Thương con M? hát câu êm d?m,  
Ru lòng tho ?u qu?n gì khi th?c tr?ng đêm.  
Bao nam nu?c m?t nhu su?i ngu?n.  
Ch?y vào tim con mái tóc trót dành d?m suong.

Dù ai xa v?ng trên du?ng s?m chi?u v? d?u.  
Dù khi mua gió thán?ng ngày trong d?i b? d?u.  
Dù cho phai n?ng nhưng lòng thương ch?ng l?t m?u.  
V?n mong quay v? vui v?y du?i bóng m? yêu.

Y VÂN

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, ngoa`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 nguoc xuôi hai chiê`u.

Camden vâ~n sa'ng de`n đêm

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 Đông Mô?T Sa`Ng Bi`Nh Minh

Thuo`ng thi` tòi dâ?y nam gio`

Sa`ng nay dâ?y trê~, 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, nhiê?t dô? ham ba

Suong đêm đông da` phu? da`i co? xanh.

Chim thi` cha?ng thâ`y quanh đây

Cây không so`c nha?y, chi` ca`nh vuon xa.

Duo`ng xe, thua bo`ng xe qua

Không guo`i di bô? sa`ng na`y mu`a đông.

1/15/16

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 mâ'y da`n ngô~ng bay.

Go?i nhau, tiê'ng ngô~ng vang xa

Tro`i thì` 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 đi

Bây gio` thu to'í, dâ?p di`u ngô~ng bay.

Di ha`nh, ngô~ng nô'í duôi nhau

Ngô~ng bay cao la'm, nha'm nga`n da?m xa.

Mâ'y nga`y tôi nghi? o? nha`

Sa'ng, chiê`u, tôi nga'm bao da`n ngô~ng bay.

10/4/2015

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 dâ`u mu`a thu.  
Đêm 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`cò`n xanh  
Nhưng ma`dô`ng ba`p nga? nâu nhiê`u rô`i.  
Nhiê`u noi ba`p da`ga?t xong  
Đâ`t tro`gô`c ba`p song song luô`ng da`i.  
Đâ?u na`nh trô`ng trê`cò`n xanh  
Đâ?u na`nh trô`ng so`m nu?a xanh nu?a va`ng.  
Thông cao la`da`dô?i mậ`u  
La`nâu thi`ru?ng, la`xanh ôm ca`nh.  
Cu`c va`ng no? da`tu`lâu  
Hô`ng thi`châ?m la?i, buo`m va`ng da`xa.  
Trên tro`i ngô`ng xa`m xuôi nam  
Mu`a thu theo ca`nh chim bay to`i rô`i.  
Ngô`ng kê, tôi nguô`c nhi`n tro`i  
Tro`i xanh, na`ng tra`ng, dây 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 mums 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 hây gio` thô?i, tôi na`m vo~ng đây.

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 nuoc`c buông trôi

Nga`n bong bo`ng nuoc`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` nuoc`c kha` trong

La` xanh la` tím 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

Chi? hai tuâ`n nu~a vuon`n Hồ`ng khoe tuoi.

Chim tro`i uô`ng nuoc`c hồ` Koi

Uô`ng xong chim la?i ta`m do`ng nuoc`c trôi.

Chim vui xo~a ca`nh ri?a lông

Giu~a do`ng nuoc`c ma`t chim soi bo`ng mi`nh.

Nhe? nha`ng chim to`i chim di

Gio` lay chuông gio` nha?c ti`nh vang xa.

5/15/2015

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.

Thêm hai nam nu~a ho?c ha`nh

Thêm tiê`n vay muo?n, no? ca`ng chô`ng cao!

Tuâ`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.

Thôi thi` cha`u cô` 'luyê?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 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 tuoi

Bên duo`ng cô? ngu?a, hai bo` co? xanh.

La` xanh, hoa tra`ng, hoa va`ng

Co? xanh xanh biê`c, bên da`ng nga`n hoa.

Hoa nhiê`u ba`t ma`t ngo`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`dil mu`ng ro` em cuo`i

La` xanh ôm na`ng, ca`nh vo`n na`ng tuoi.

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` Ng Sinh Nhâ?T Kim-Mai 2017

Mu` a Xuân hon tha`ng da~ qua  
Co`n hai nga`y nu~a la` dâ`u tha`ng nam.  
Tu` nga`y nam tha`ng em sanh  
Ma?t tro`i lên xuô`ng da~ bao nga`n lâ`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 phâ`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 vuô`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.  
Vuô`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 rơi r?ng d?u ngh?nh  
Sông thu đưa lá bao ngành bi?t lý.  
Nh?n v? én l?i bay đi,  
Đêm thì vu?n hót ngày thì ve ngâm.  
Lá sen tàn t? trong d?m



N?ng mang gi?t l? âm th?m khóc hoa.  
S?c dâu nhu?m ? quan hà  
C? vàng cây d? bóng tà tà duong.  
Nào ngu?i c? ly tha hương,  
C?m thu ai có tu lu?ng, h?i ai!

TA?N DA`

Tha'ng 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 NHẢ?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 vuô`n  
Quê la`ng Tu`ng Chi`nh, nha` tho` Phuo`c Nam.  
Thê` rô`i dâ`t nuô`c chia hai  
Hai muoi nam ruo~i, bo? sang nuô`c ngoa`i.  
Mang thân la`m kiê`p con ngoa`i  
Ba chi`m bậ?y nô?i, biê?n do`i lênh dênh.  
Bậ?y nam, nuô`c lo? thu?y triê`u  
Muô`i nam tre`o dô`c cao nguyên Lâm-Dô`ng.  
Muô`i nam ho?c o? Sa`igo`n  
Truo`c nam bo? nuô`c, xong truo`ng Y khoa.  
Di?nh cu o? nuô`c Co`-Hoa  
Luyê?n thêm Anh ngu~, lâ`y ba`ng chuyên khoa.  
Chuyên môn, chu~a bệ?nh tâm thâ`n  
Pho`ng tu không mo?, chi? la`m nha` thương.  
Hôm nay ngô`i ti`nh sô? do`i  
Tuô?i do`i chôn?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 muô`i tiêu rấ?t nhiê`u  
Tro`i de?p, tôi da?o tu viên  
Hoa xuân va`ng tra`ng má`y nghi`n daff'dil.  
Do?c duô`ng, hoa no? tra`ng tinh  
Quanh nha` hoa no?, tra`ng chen vo`i va`ng.  
Mu`ng xuân, hoa de?p má`y tuâ`n  
Sau hai tha`ng nu~a, ngu? da`i, cho` xuân.  
Do`i tôi no? chi? mô?t lâ`n  
Ta?ng do`i, tôi co` má`y vâ`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` thoi  
Mô?t me`o ngô`i do', dê? cho` toi ra.  
Cha'c ra`ng bu?ng do'i câ`n an  
Me`o xin mo? cu?a, chân ca`o nhe? thoi.  
Toi thi` vâ~n o? trên giuo`ng  
Cho` xem me`o se~ trô? mo`i gi` dây.  
Thê' rô'i me`o go~ hiê?p hai  
Chân ca`o vâ~n nhe?, toi chua tra? lo`i.  
Vô?i va`ng toi che'p vâ`n tho  
Nê'u không, quên mâ't vâ`n tho me`o ca`o.  
Cho` thêm muo`i phu't xem sao  
Me`o không go~ cu?a, chi? na`m cho` thoi.  
Sau khi viê't hê't ba`i tho  
Toi liê`n mo? cu?a, dâ~n duo`ng, me`o theo.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
12/3/14



# My First Kiss - Translation Poem Of Trầ` 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 TRẦ` N DA? TU` :

NU? HÔN DẦ` 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 dẫu đó ròn tan  
N? hôn ngày đó miên man m?t d?i  
Hôm nay ch?t nh? thương ngu?i  
Ti?ng ve mùa cu r?ng r?i vai anh  
Trua vàng, c? bi?c, vu?n xanh,  
Môi ai chín d? d?u cành phu?ng xua.

TRẦ` N DA? TU`

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# My Home Land - Translation Poem Of Tê' Hanh: Quê Huong

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

Làng tôi ? v?n làm ngh? chài lu?i  
Nu?c bao vây cách bi?n nu?a ngày sông  
Khi tr?i trong gió nh? s?m hô`ng h?ng  
Dân trai tráng bơi thuy?n đi đánh cá  
Chi?c thuy?n nh? hang nhu con tu?n mã  
Phang mái chèo m?nh m? vu?t tru?ng giang  
M?nh thuy?n to nhu m?nh h?n làng  
Ru?n thân tra'ng bao la thâu góp gió.  
Ngày hôm sau ?n ào trên b?n d?  
Kh?p dân làng t?p n?p đón ghe v?  
Nh? on tr?i, bi?n l?ng cá d?y ghe  
Nh?ng con cá tươi non thân b?c tr?ng



Dân chài lu?i làng da ngam ráng n?ng  
Kh?p thân ngu?i n?ng th? v? xa xam  
Chi?c thuy?n im b?n mo?i 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? sóng ch?y ra khơi  
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  
Cho? thêm hoi biê?n, ti`nh anh ma?n nô`ng.  
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 chiê`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, dê` me`n ca dêm.  
Thuyê`n anh cho? ca? mu`a xuân  
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 vuô`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.  
Vâ`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 nguoc xuôi  
Đa`y hô` trang la?n, ma?t hô` so`ng trôi.  
Thuong nhau, thuong ca? hô` boi

Ti`nh tôi như nuô'c ôm nguô`i vơ? cùng.

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 an.  
Vo?nâu, 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 phâ`n  
Ca`n va`o ngon miê?ng, lê na`y ta?ng Mai.  
An mô?t rô`i la?i an hai

Lê na`y anh go?t, chia hai phâ`n dê`u.  
Lê na`y, di?a-phu`c Annville  
Da nâu, thi?t tra`ng, go`i nhiê`u yêu thuong.  
Lê na`y thu go`p gio` suong  
Ta`m mua suo?i na`ng, tra`i ngon va` do`n.  
Tu` nga`y cây mo`i ra bông  
To`i nga`y tra`i chi`n, buo`m ong di vê`.  
Bao lâ`n ca`t ti?a ca`nh lê  
Mo` nga`y ha`i tra`i mang vê` ta?ng Mai.  
Lê ngon, da?c sa?n vuò`n na`y  
Bo?i vi` anh tha`p lê Tô`u, lê Tây.  
Bao nam cham so`c vuò`n cây  
Ti`nh anh nuôi tra`i, lê na`y ta?ng Mai.

Ta?ng vo? tôinhân 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  
Chiê`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.  
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.

10202015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# My Many Thanks On Thanksgiving Day

Today, I review my book-of-life.  
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.

11/26/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem *Muôn Lo`i Ca?m Ta? Nhân Nga`y Thanksgiving*,  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

MUÔN LO`I CA?M TA? NHÂN NGA`Y THANKSGIVING

Hôm nay ngô`i ti`nh sô? do`i  
Co`n hon nam nu`a tôi tho`i bả?y muoi  
Ba con gio` da` lo`n rô`i  
Hai con co` vo?, mô?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` dẽ~ thuong.  
Nga`y nga`y cha`u ho?c, cha`u chôi  
Cha`u thuong cha me? va` thuong ông ba`.  
Tôi thi` su`c kho?e dô`i da`o  
Vo? tôi cham so`c, phuo`c na`y tro`i ban.  
Lâ`y nhau hon bô`n chu?c nam  
Thuong nhau nhu thê? mo`i vu`a lâ`y nhau.  
Ca` phê su`a da`, mô`i nga`y  
Đêm na`m cu`ng chô~, nga`y an cu`ng ba`n.  
Tôi thi` co`n vẫ`n di la`m  
Cuô`i tuâ`n, tôi nghi? ba nga`y tha?nh thoi.  
Tôi thi` cha?ng pha?i nha` nông  
Nhưng ma` nuôi co?, trô`ng bông rấ`t nhiê`u.  
Tram hoa dua no? sa`ng chiê`u  
Mu`a na`o hoa nâ`y ru? nhiê`u buo`m ong.  
Mu`a xuân Crocus do`n mô`i  
Thê` rô`i hoa no? mô?t tro`i Daff'dil.  
Daylilies no? rấ`t nhiê`u  
Hai vuo`n Tulip do? viê`n hô` Koi.  
Suô`t he` hô`ng do? Knockout  
Cuô`i he`, Bi`nh-ba`t ôm duo`ng Thiên-Thai\*.  
Lê` Tâ`u na?ng tri`u tra`i nâu,  
Bên hô`, ha`ng ta`o ca? Tây, lâ`n Tâ`u.  
Vuo`n rau, sa`u tha`ng xanh mầ`u  
Ca?i xanh, ca?i ti`a, bông va`ng che nhau.  
Mu`a thu, cu`c no? hoa va`ng.  
Hô` Koi, hoa Su`ng hai mu`a de?p tuoi.

Chim vui, chim ho' t vang tro`i  
Bi`nh minh na'ng mo'i, mo?t tro`i tha`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 vâ?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~ ma't,  
Thuong toi buo`n, em tro? la?i cu`ng toi,  
Bao nhieu nam, em chi`m trong tie`m thu'c,  
Cho` qua' lau, tuo?ng da~ ma't em ro`i.

Bao nhieu nam, giâ'y bu't thi` va~n sa~n,  
Cho` em hoa`i, trang giâ'y va~n co`n trinh,  
Tay muo`n vie`t, nhung da`u nhu sa ma?c,  
Nhưng sa'ng nay, em du'ng do' cuo`i xinh.

Nhi`n mây bay, ngo~ to'c em suo`n nu'í  
Thung lu~ng sâu, suong tra'ng giô'ng mê`n bông  
Em na`m ngu? giu~a huong do`ng gio' nu'í  
Đêm trang ra`m em co' mô?ng gi` không?

Co' nhu~ng lu'c buo'c em di tha?t nhe?,  
Nhi`n suong tro`i toi tha'y bo'ng em qua,  
Em cho?t to'í, cho?t di, không o? la?i,  
Nhưng bây gio` em da~n da't ba`n tay.

Sinh nhâ?t Chu'a, oi nhu la` phe'p la?,  
Em tro? ve`, ma?c a'ó mo'í kiêu sa,  
A'ó em tra'ng de?t ba`ng bông tuyê't mo'í,  
Va` bi`nh minh di'nh a'ó va?n trên châu.

Toi mu`ng la'm, bây gio` em tro? la?i,  
No'í 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 ve`, 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.&quot;

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, nhưng na`ng thi` tra`ng la`m  
Vo`m tro`i xanh, mây vâ?n ba?c lua thua  
Ba tha`ng he` mo`i dây ma` da`m ma`t  
Thu dây rô`i, thông tra?i tha?m ma`u nâu.

Cây phong lo`n la` vâ~n ma`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  
Cho` giâ?t mi`nh, su?a dô?ng, cha?y vo`ng quanh.

Thu dây rô`i, mô~i đêm tro`i thêm la?nh  
Nga`y nga`n dâ`n, đêm la?i cu` da`i ra  
Hô` ca` Koi, nghe chân nguô`i, ca` vâ~y  
Ca` cho` mô`i, an ma?p, dê? cho` xuân.

Tôi cho` dây, chi? em tôi dang to`i  
Hai gio` chiê`u, na`ng vâ~n tra`ng va` trong  
Duo`ng cô? ngu?a, bo`ng cây che qu`a nu?a  
Lo`ng nôn nao cu`ng na`ng gio` cho` trông.

'Ca`m on tro`i, chi? sang tu` quê cu~  
Xu` Tân Thanh xa la`m, nuô`c Viê?t nam  
Qua` chi? mang go`i hương 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 nhiê`u, mô` hôi thâ`m dô`ng xanh  
Rô`i ma`t nuô`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` rô`i, chi? cha?ng nga?i duo`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 đây, nha` mô~i nguô`i mô?t nga?  
Nhưng rât mu`ng chi? xuât ngoa?i qua tham  
Chi? o? chôi thêm mô?t va`i tuâ`n nu~a  
Câ`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~ ma't,  
Thuong toi buo`n, em tro? la?i cu`ng toi,  
Bao nhieu nam, em chi`m trong tie`m thu'c,  
Cho` qua' lau, tuo?ng da~ ma't em ro`i.

Bao nhieu nam, giâ'y bu't thi` va~n sa~n,  
Cho` em hoa`i, trang giâ'y va~n co`n trinh,  
Tay muo`n vie't, nhung da`u nhu sa ma?c,  
Nhưng 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'ng giô'ng mê`n bông  
Em na`m ngu? giu~a huong do`ng gio' nu' i  
Dem trang ra`m em co' mô?ng gi` không?

Co' nhu~ng lu'c buo'c em di tha't nhe?,  
Nhi`n suong tro`i toi tha'y bo'ng em qua,  
Em cho?t to'i, cho?t di, không o? la?i,  
Nhưng bây gio` em da~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'ng de't ba`ng bông tuyê't mo' i,  
Va` bi`nh minh theu a' o va?n trâm châu.

Toi mu`ng la'm, bây gio` em tro? la?i,  
No' i sao vu`a, ruo?u cha?ng uo'ng ma` say  
Em tro? ve`, bi`nh minh ca`ng ru?c ro~,  
Do'n em ve`, 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

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? dâ`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 nhiê?t tâm.  
Ca`m on vo? o? chung nha`  
Ca`m on vo? vâ~n dêm nga`y ngu? chung.  
Ca`m on vo? da~ chung giuo`ng  
Ca`m on vo? vâ~n ti`nh thuong dâ?m da`  
Nga`y thi` 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 hô`ng phuong xa.  
La?ng câ`u, tôi nga`m tro`i mây  
Na`ng va`ng o`ng a? suo?i nga`y mu`a dông.  
Na`ng lên cho â`m thêm lo`ng  
Hô`ng ân Thiên 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 lâ`n tra`ng ha?t, miê?ng câ`u tram kinh.  
Ngoa`i sân, me`o du`ng la?ng thình  
Trong nha` me`o cu~ng chi? nhi`n theo tôi.  
Tham vuo`n, tôi xe`t hô` Koi  
Tôi du`ng xe?ng tuyê`t, do?n duo`ng me`o chôi.  
Sa`ng nay du? lê~ nha` tho`  
Vo? tôi cu`ng ha`t, qu`y ngô`i bên 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 nguo`i không biê`t, nguo`i thân xa gâ`n.  
Dau buo`n, thu` hâ?n, bo? qua  
Lo`ng ma?c a`o mo`i, dêm 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 huyên.  
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~a chiê`u se~an.  
Chiê`u nay chu? nhâ?t, nghi? la`m  
Coi phim vo'í vo?, Da?i-ha`n truyê?n xua.  
Kinh chiê`u, câ`u nguyê?n mu`a chay  
Tôi cu`ng vo'í vo? la?i tham nha`tho`.  
Cu`ng kinh, cu`ng ha't, chung lo`ng  
Ta?on Thiên-Chu'á, xin lo`ng bi`nh an.  
Nê'u ma`lô~chê't đêm nay  
Thiên Thâ`n hô? tô'ng, hô`n bay vê`tro`i.  
Muo`i gio`, tôi da~lên giuo`ng  
Đêm na`m ôm vo?, ti`nh thuong rô?n ra`ng.  
Nhi?p tim, hoi tho?, nhe?nha`ng  
Ti`nh yêu nô`ng tha'm, nhu vu`a lâ'y nhau.  
Nê'u tôi nha'm ma't xuôi tay  
Chu'ng tôi 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?  
Nhưng la?i chu`a Zebra vo`i Monkey.

No` cho me? o? chung duo?c mâ`y bu`a  
Rô`i bâ`t thâ`n no` thay dô?i không cho  
Dang giu`a đêm duô?i me? ra kho?i cu?a  
Timida bô~ng cho me? ngu? nho`.

Hai tha`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~ la`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 Trầ` 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 TRẦ` N TÊ` XUONG:

CHU`C TÊ`T

L?ng l?ng mà nghe nó chúc nhau:  
Chúc nhau tram tu?i b?c d?u râu.  
Phen này ông quy?t di buôn cô`i  
Thiên ha? bao nhiêu du`a gia~ trầ` u

L?ng l?ng mà nghe nó chúc giàu:  
Tram, nghìn, v?n m? d? vào d?u?  
Phen này, ?t h?n gà an ba?c  
Dô`ng ru?ng, dô`ng roi, lo? pha?i câ`u.

La?ng la?ng mà nghe nó chúc sang:  
D?a thì mua tu?c; d?a mua quan.  
Phen này ông quy?t di buôn l?ng,  
V?a bán v?a la cung d?t hàng.

L?ng l?ng mà nghe nó chúc con:  
Sinh nam d? b?y du?c vuông tròn.  
Ph? phu?ng ch?t h?p, ngu?i đông dúc  
B?ng b? nhau lên nó ? non.

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.

TRÂ`N TÊ` XUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Nga 'M Nu 'I Mô?T Mi`Nh (Di?Ch Tho Ly' Ba?Ch)

Bay lên, chim da~ xa rô`i

Kho'm mây cô dô?c lu~ng lo` trôi 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

# Nga`Y ?â`U Mu`A Xuân 2015

Hôm nay chi`nh thu`c va`o Xuân  
Cha`o nga`y, ba`o tuyê`t tu` Nam thô?i vê`.  
Tuyê`t roi bông nho? dê`u dê`u  
Tuyê`t roi, tuyê`t nghi?, sa`ng chiê`u hôm nay.  
Hôm qua tuyê`t cu` vu`a tan  
Sa`ng nay sân la?i tra`ng phau tuyê`t tro`i.  
Da`n chim da` thu`c dâ?y rô`i  
Ca`nh cao chim dâ?u ta`m tro`i tuyê`t roi.  
Cho` nhau, qua? mâ`y chu?c con  
Tiê`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? huó`ng đông  
Mâ`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 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 mâ`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 co`i gio` bay cao  
Nga`n con so`ng biê`n dua nhau vô` bo`.  
Ha?i âu bay luo`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 dâng so`ng cao hon  
Ru`t cu?c ai nâ`y uo`t chân to`i dâ`u.  
Gia di`nh doa`n tu? vo`i nhau  
Tony cu`ng vo? va` bậ`y con ngoan



Thêm vào, là?i có di` Ngân

Và` vo? tôi nữa, tha`nh ra chi`n nguô`i.

Tô`i khuya, vui nga`m pha`o bông

Vã`n tuô`ng, tâ`t ca? về` pho`ng ngu? đêm.

7/20/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Nga`Y Do` Thanh Bi` Nh O? Viê?T Nam

Na`m đây, tôi nhớ quê nhà`

Đêm nay, tôi nhớ mái nhà` nga`y xưa.

Nhà` cho`i và`ch liên`p mái` tranh

Đám người`ti? na?n giu`p nhau du?ng nhà`.

Sau khi rồ`i Ba`c và`o Nam

Những người` Thanh Ho`a về` đây xây do`i.

Bo?i vì` đất nước` chia đôi

Người`ti`m đất`mới, tu? do nơi`này.

Đồi`cao lũng`thấp`ru`ng xanh

Mây`giang`đi?nh núi, gió`mang`ti`nh người`i.

Xa rồ`i xa`c chèo`t trôi sông

Xa rồ`i xa`c chèo`t nà`m phơi bên`duo`ng.

Xa rồ`i ke?`trô`n, ke?`lũ`ng

Xa rồ`i ta`c bo?p`lũa`bùn`ng nhà`tro.

Một`tho`i tho?`khi`Tu?`Đo

Bình`minh`chào`đón, tre?`tho`to`i`truo`ng.

Nhà?y`giây, đá`nh`ca?y, nhà?y`cu`u

Đám`banh, chơi`vũ?, sân`truo`ng`tre?`vui.

Đêm`nà`m`thả?ng`giã`c`ngu?`vũ`i

Chiều`khi`tan`ho?c`và`o`ru`ng`trèo`cây.

Thuong nhau, truo'c la? sau thân

Nha` tho` chuông dô?, chung dâng lo`i câ`u

Sa'ng chiê`u kho'i bê'p vuon cao

Nhũng nguô`i ti? na?n chung vai xây do`i.

03262015

ky? niê?m thâ?p niên 1955

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## Nga`Y Ky? Niê?M 43 Nam Tha`Nh Hôn

Hôm nay, ky? niê?m tha`nh hôn  
Đé`m nam, dé`m tha`ng, bây gio` bô`n ba.  
Nga`y na`o, ma`i to`c co`n xanh  
Bây gio`, to`c da` ba?c ma`u phong suong.

Hôm nay, du? lê~ nha` tho`  
Linh mu?c chu? tê`, bao nguô`i ta? on.  
Ca`m on Thiên-Chu`a trên tro`i  
Ca`m on vo? da` mô?t do`i yêu tôi.

Thê` rô`i sau lê~ nha` tho`  
Chu`ng tôi di tiê?m mua dô` nâ`u an.  
Dô` an se~ duo?c nâ`u dâ`n  
Nhưng ma` tôm no`ng sa`n sa`ng vê` an.

An mô?t rô`i la?i an hai  
La?i thêm bia nu`a, tôm ca`ng ngon hơn.  
Ngô`i an, suy nghi~ truyê?n do`i  
Ca`m on lâ`n nu`a ba?n do`i, vo? tôi.  
1/9/2016

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~, mô?t con liê?ng tro`i.

Mua roi vô?i va~ rô`i thoi

Â`m â`m xe lu?a ke`o co`i thâ?t lâu.

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, nguoi`i vô?i ra vô

Nga`y mai chu? nhâ?t Chu`a Tro`i Phu?c Sinh.

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 mầ`u nâu

Mô?t cây thông la` mầ`u xanh

Mô?t cây thông nu`a nu?a xanh nu?a va`ng.

Ba`i xe, ke? to`i, nguoi`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 đi, xe to`i ca`ng nhiê`u

Mua qua` nga`y cho`t mang về` ta?ng nhau.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Ngô Thu?Y Miên - Nguyễn Sa: Ha` -?Dông Silk Dress: (Lyric Of A Vietnamese Song)

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:

ÁO L?A HÀ DÔNG (Phô? nha?c: Ngô Th?y Miên, tho: Nguyễn Sa)

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  
Anh v?n yêu màu áo ?y vô cùng

Anh v?n nh? em ng?i dây tóc ng?n  
Mà mùa Thu dài l?m ? chung quanh



Linh hồn anh vùi vãi v? chân dung  
Bày v?i vãi vào trong hồn m? c?a

Em chết đ?n, chết đi, anh v?n bi?t  
Tr?i chết mua, chết n?ng ch?ng vì d?u  
Nhưng sao đi mà không b?o gì nhau?  
Đ? anh g?i tiếng tho bu?n v?ng l?i

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  
Anh v?n yêu màu áo ?y vô cùng  
Anh v?n yêu ma`u a`o a`y em oi

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Ngu? Ngon Hồ` Ng Nhe', Cho` Xuân Tro? Vê`

Tro`i đêm da~ la?nh nhiê`u rô`i

La' hồ`ng chua bo?ng, xong rô`i do`i hoa

Đêm qua, hồ`ng vâ~y tay cha`o

Ca'nh hồ`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 hồ`ng tôi ra'c, tiê~n hoa vuo`n na`y.

Cho` hoa pha?i bâ?y tha'ng sau

Ngu? ngon hồ`ng nhe', cho` Xuân tro? vê`.

10/24/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Nha` Tôi Co` Ta`O, Lê Tô`U

Nha` tôi co` ta`o, lê tô`u  
Co` Clematis, co` gia`n nho xanh.  
Nho na`y leo o? ha`ng ra`o  
Bên na`y Tennis, vuô`n rau bên ngoa`i.  
Bây gio` nho nu? mâ`u xanh  
Đé`n ra`m tha`ng ta`m sa`n sa`ng nho an.  
Nha` tôi co` mô?t gia`n bâ`u  
Mu`a na`y so`m qua`, bâ`u vu`a ra dây.  
Bâ`u na`y leo vi?n ha`ng ra`o  
Cuô`i sân Tennis, ha`ng ra`o bên kia.  
Nha` tôi co` cây ta`o tâ`u  
La` xanh nho nho? nhưng gai dâ`y ca`nh.  
Cây na`y trô`ng da`m bô`n nam  
Không hay nêngiu` hay la` ca`t di  
So? la` cây dô?m ma` thoi  
Thoi 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 na`y trô`ng da`m lâu nam  
La` ca`nh ca`t ti?a nhu la` du` che.  
Bây gio` tro`i da`m va`o he`  
Ca`t xong lê ta`o, vo`ng he` ngu? trua.

06222014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

English translation of above poem by 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 vuon`

Quê la`ng Tu`ng Chi`nh, nha` tho` Phuo`c Nam.

Thê` rô`i dâ`t nuoc` chia hai

Hai muoi nam nu~a, bo? sang nuoc` ngo`i.

Mang thân la`m kiê`p con ngo`i

Ba chi`m bậ?y nô?i, biê?n do`i lênh dênh.

Bậ?y nam, nuoc` lo? thu?y triê`u

Muo`i nam tre`o dô`c cao nguyên Lâm-Dô`ng.

Muo`i nam ho?c o? Sa`igo`n

Truo`c nam bo? nuoc`, xong truo`ng Y khoa.

Di?nh cu o? nuoc` Co`-Hoa

Luyê?n thêm Anh ngu~, lâ`y ba`ng chuyên khoa.

Chuyên môn, chu~a bậ?nh tâm thâ`n

Pho`ng tu không mo?, chi? la`m nha` thuong.

Hôm nay ngô`i ti`nh sô? do`i

Tuô?i do`i chôn`g 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 pha suong râ't nhiê`u

Tro`i de?p, tôi da?o tu viên

Hoa xuân va`ng tra'ng mâ'y nghi`n daff'dil.

Do?c duo`ng, hoa no? tra'ng tinh

Quanh nha` hoa no?, tra'ng chen vo'i va`ng.

Mu`ng xuân, hoa de?p mâ'y tuâ`n

Sau hai tha'ng nu~a, ngu? da`i, cho` xuân.

Do`i tôi sô'ng chi? mô?t lâ`n

Ta?ng do`i, tôi co' mâ'y vâ`n tho vui.

4/1/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Nhi`N Tôi Trong Guong

Da ma?t tôi da~ nhan nhiê`u dâ`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 xuân da~ vuô?t kho`i tâ`m tay

Bao lâu nu~a tôi se~ co`n o? la?i

Ca`m on tro`i tôi sô`ng da~ bao nam

11/26/2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Nhớ Trăng Gió Anh Ngủ? I Nga N Nu? Hôn (Đêm Nhớ)

Đêm hôm nay, anh ngủ? không ngon giấc  
Bơ?i vì em không có ngủ? gần anh  
Đuợng qu'á xa, tay anh không vo'í to'í  
Giấc ngủ? này, tay trở'ng, cha?ng duợc say.

Trong yên lặng, tiếng đồ'ng hồ' tic tac  
Giờ'ng da'~ rô'ng, la?i ca'ng rô'ng thêm lên.  
Vo'ng tay ôm bây giờ' sao trở'ng qu'á  
Da'~ quen rô'i giấc ngủ? ở bên em.

Thế' mo'í biết, anh còn yêu em là' m.  
Nhớ bao lần, chúng mình ngủ? vo'í nhau  
To'c em thom, tra?i da'i nhu sô'í mô'ng  
Ôm ha?nh phủ'c, chúng ta cùng ngất ngây.

Nhớ những đêm noi nha' thương anh giấc  
Em ở' nha', thui thu?i mô't mình thôi.  
Em nhớ anh thâ't nhiều, anh biết là' m  
Ôm áo anh, do'~ nghiê'n lúc nào' không.

Nga' y xưa do', ta chỉ? câ'n chan chiê'u  
Và' chiê'c mu'ng dê? muô'íi kho?i phiê'n ta.  
Hương tình yêu, thom ca' phê' su'á da'  
Chiê'c qua't trầ'n cu'ng du? ma't đôi ta.

Hai nam sau, ta tha'nh ngu'o'íi viê'~n xu'  
Tro? dâ't ngu'o'íi, da'~ gần bờ'n mười nam.  
Biê'n to'c ba?c, so'ng dồ'n theo lo'p tuô'íi  
Ca'm on em, tình ta vâ'~n còn xanh.

Đêm khuya là' m, vo'ng tay anh trở'ng va'ng  
Anh mô't mình, ôm ky? niê'm gần xa,  
Và'íi nga' y thôi mà' tuợng chùng lâu qu'á  
Nhớ nu? cu'o'íi, ma'íi to'c, ma't em nâu.

Anh nào' không, không bơ?i vì anh muô'íi  
Mà' chỉ? vì' duợng xa' qu'á xa xôi,



Vò`ng tay ôm, duò`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' Vê' Quê Cu~ Viê?T Nam

Sa'ng nay, tro`i de?p qua'  
Tôì 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 lu~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 tôì do'  
Tuô?i tho`i 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

# Nhũ Ng La' Mu`A Thu Cuô`I Cu`Ng

Giu`a thu, la' da~ ru?ng dâ`y

Hôm nay gio' thô?i, la' ca`ng ru?ng mau.

La' va`ng nô'i go't la' nâu

La' to, la' nho?, lao chao giu`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 mâ'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 xuô'ng ôm ho` la' nâu.

Cây Dâu la' bo?ng giâ?p bâ`m

La' co`n cô' ni' u thêm nga`y chia ly.

Cây Thông la' tô't xanh ri`

La' nâu da~ ru?ng, cây thi` tre? ra.

Tro`i xanh, không ngô~ng bay ngang

Ho?a mi di va'ng, mô?t da`n qu?a kêu.

11/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Noel

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 o? bu?i bo`

Sô` co`n cao la`m nên co`n sô`ng nhan

Gio` dây thoa?i ma`i trong nha`

Khi an, khi ngu?, khi na`m, khi leo.

Ashes la`m ba?n, di theo

Liê`m lông, liê`m ca?ng, khê`u khê`u Noel.

Chu`ng chơi vâ?t lô?n thuo`ng xuyên

Xong rô`i la?i nghi?, na`m riêng go`c nha`.

Na`m cha`n chu`ng la?i di quanh.

Nâ`p sau ca`nh cu?a do` tham ti`nh hi`nh.

Ashes chơi nha?y mô?t mi`nh

Noel thâ`y vâ?y, lô? hi`nh nhâ?y ra.

Hai con vui ve? ca`n nhau

Ca`n lâu dau qua` la?i van cu`u ngo`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 chơi

Di qua pho`ng kha`c, lên cho`i na`m queo.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 GIẤ' C NGU? TRUA - POET NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Noel ngu? giấ' c trua rô`i

Buo'c chân rấ't nhe?, no' bo` câ`u thang.



No' ngô`i nga'p miê?ng, vuon vai

Dê'n khi ti?nh ha?n no' na`m gio chân

No' cho` nguô`i a~m, xoa dâ`u

Lim dim ca?p ma't di va`o mô?ng mo.

Vâ~y duôi nhe` nhe?, ti`nh co`

Noel ha?nh phu'c co' nguô`i 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

# Noel And The First Day Of Spring 2015

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 chi`nh thu`c va`o Xuân

Cha`o nga`y, ba~o tuyê`t tu` Nam thô?i vê`.

Tuyê`t roi bông nho? dê`u dê`u

Tuyê`t roi, tuyê`t nghi?, sa`ng chiê`u hôm nay.

Hôm qua tuyê`t cu~ vu`a tan

Sa`ng nay sân la?i tra`ng phau tuyê`t tro`i.

Da`n chim da~ thu`c dâ?y rô`i

Ca`nh cao chim dâ?u ta`m tro`i tuyê`t roi.

Cho` nhau, qua? mâ`y chu?c con

Tiê`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? huó`ng đông

Mâ`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 đông.

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 ti?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 mâ'y tre? dang cho`

Noel vô?i va~ bo? lô`ng cha?y ra.  
Ca'c em thay đô?i phiên nhau  
Du'a thi` vuô't to'c, thoa dâ`u Noel  
Du'a thi` cho thuo?ng đô` an  
Du'a tâ?p ca't mo'ng, nhe? nha`ng vuô't chân.  
Noel cha?y do~n 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'í truo`ng  
Chu't qua` nho nho? ta?ng nguô`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 đi 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 nhô` la`m nhưng ti`m không ra.  
Ashes cu`ng cha?ng chi?u thua  
Pho`ng na`y pho`ng no?, đi va`o đi ra.  
Lên lâ`u rô`i la?i xuô`ng thang  
Ti`m hoa`i không thâ`y, me`o da`nh cho` thôi.  
Ashes ngò`i do` vâ`y duôi  
Cho` bên cu?a sô?, tha? buô`n theo mây.  
Cuô`i cu`ng bu?ng do`i câ`n an  
Không ti`m ma` thâ`y, Noel lô? hi`nh.  
Ashes mu`ng qu`a nhâ?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` mô?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.  
Đôi khi bo? xi`t bo` quanh  
Con ruô`i, con muô~i bay ngang trong pho`ng.  
Thuo`ng thi` me`o lâ?p chiê`n công  
Lâ`n na`y tay tra`ng, thoi cho` lâ`n sau.

11222014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Noel Rests In The Middle Of The Room

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 hoi tho? va`o ra  
Phâ?p phô`ng lên xuô`ng nhe? nha`ng ngu?c non.  
Noel dô?i thê', cuô?n tro`n  
Bô`n chân gâ?p la?i, duôi vo`ng ôm chân.

10/10/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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 cuô?n la?i, dâ`u kê` bên chân.

Duôi thi`ôm sa't chân da`i

Nghe buo'c nguoi to'i nhe? mha'ng he' mi.

The' ro'i me'o la?i thi'p di

Ti'p tu?c giac ngu? buoi?i chieu da'u Xuân.

Ti'nh co' Ashes va'o day

Nhu'n mi'nh nha?y ghe' om cha'm Noel.

Vu'a om vu'a lie'm Noel

Noel da'p le~ om them cha?t va'o

The' la` hai du'a om nhau

Phu't giay ha?nh phu'c biet la` bao nhieu.

3/29/14

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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 đêm 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 ROI CHUNG

Cây dâu đêm la` bo`ng rô`i  
Ôm 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  
Gio` thu phe phâ?y, la` bay nhe? nha`ng.  
Trên bo` cu?a sô? nhi`n ra  
Noel nhi`n la` na`ng va`ng roi chung.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/10/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 nguoi`i buo`c to`i, tro? mi`nh he`mi.

Tôi thi` du`ng la?i nhi`n thêm

Noel thoa?i ma`i, na`m yên, tho? dề`u.

Hai nga`y tiê`ng dồ?ng thi` nhiề`u

Noel tra`nh nâ`p, bo?i vi` kha`ch tham.

Thê` rô`i sau giâ`c ngu? trua

Noel thu`c dâ?y, vuon vai, uo~n mi`nh.

Sau khi lo truyê?n vê? sinh

Noel na`m do` mô?t mi`nh, vâ~y duôi.

9/2/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Noi Dây Không Có Tha?Ch Su` Ng Kêu Đêm

Đêm nay sao bõ~ng qua` da` i

Nu?a đêm thu`c giâ`c thê` la` thu`c luôn.

Tô`i qua, di ngu? bi`nh thuo`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.

Đô`ng hô` ti`c ta`c trên tuo`ng

La`m tôi tuo?ng nho` tha?ch su`ng kêu đêm.

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

# Nostalgia - Translation Poem Of Tê' Hanh: Vu Vo

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 ngày ngh? h?c tôi hay t?i  
Đón chuy?n tàu đi, đ?n nh?ng ga  
Tôi đ?ng bỏ v?o xem ti?n bi?t  
Lòng buồn đau xót n?i chia xa  
Tôi th?y tôi thương nh?ng chi?c tàu  
Ngàn đ?i không đ? s?c đi mau  
Có chi v?ng v?u trong hơi máy  
M?y chi?c toa n?ng đ?y kh? đau  
Bánh nghi?n lan lan quá n?ng n?,  
Khói ph?i nhu ngh?n n?i đau tê,  
Lâu lâu c?i rúc nghe r?n ri:  
Lòng c?a ngu?i đi r?o k? v?.  
K? v? không nói bu?c vương vương  
Thương nh? lan xa m?y đ?m tru?ng  
L?o đ?o tôi theo v? bu?c h?,

Tâm h?n ngo ng?n nh? muôn phuong.

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

Nhiê` u câý la` co` n tuoi

Ha`ng thông dang ru?ng la´

La´ dẽ?t tha?m nâu khô.

Bây gio` dầ`u tha´ng muo`i

Tro`i vầ`n vu~ mây trôi

Sau cơn mưa vô?i va~

Vo`m tro`i la?i xanh lơ.

Bây gio` dầ`u tha´ng muo`i

Đêm la?nh khoa?ng bô´n muoi

Nga`y â´m sa´u bầ?y chu?c

Lo`ng cho?t nga?i mua` Đông.

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 Giò` Cuô`i Tha`ng Muo`i

Bây giò` , cuô`i tha`ng muo`i  
Đu`ng chi`n giò` ba muoi  
Tôì nhì`n qua cu?a kiê`ng  
La` dâ?u va`ng tuôn roi.

Bây giò` , 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 tuoi  
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 tuoi  
Da` n ca' Koi ho` hu~ng  
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

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~ay gio` bi? che.

Tro`i xanh, mây tra`ng kha` nhiê`u

Sa`ng nay na`ng de?p, gio` nhiê`u la?nh thêm.

Duo`ng thi` thua tho`t bo`ng xe

Sa`ng nay thu` b~ay, ngu? thêm bao nguoi.

Cây phong cho`m no? bên duo`ng

Bi`nh minh, na`ng mo`i ôm ho` co? non.

Hoa xuân ra?i ra`c bên duo`ng

Forsythia no? va`ng tuâ`n sau.

Dô`ng tro, nhiê`u d~a`t m~a`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(Senryu)

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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 dê`u dê`u

Da?i lô? 78 rấ't nhiê`u xe di.

Duo`ng vê` New York City

Na`ng vu`a du? â`m, cây thi` vẫ`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 nguô`i

Khi thi` tha`nh phô` dâ`y duo`ng xe trôi.

Da?m xa tram sa`u chu?c thoi

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 dâ`y nha` cu?a cho?c tro`i

Cuô`i sông cu?a biê`n, tuo`ng Thâ`n Tu? do.

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, ky? niê?m tha`nh hôn

Dê' m nam, dê' m tha'ng, vu`a tro`n bô'n ba.

Nga`y na`o, ma' i to'c co`n xanh

Bây gio`, to'c da~ ba?c mâ`u phong suong.

Sa'ng nay, lê~ ta?, St Paul's

Linh mu?c chu? tê', bao nguô`i ta? on.

Ca'm on Thiên-Chu'a trên tro`i

Ca'm on vo? da~ mô?t do`i yêu tôi.

Thê' rô`i sau lê~ nha` tho`

Chu'ng tôi di tiê?m mua dô` nâ'u an.

Dô` an se~ duo?c nâ'u dâ`n

Nhung ma` tô m no'ng sa~n sa`ng vê` an.

An mô?t rô`i la?i an hai

La?i thêm bia nu~a, tô m ca`ng ngon hon.

Ngô`i an, suy nghi~ truyê?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 Da~ Chê't  
Poem Of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

ROBIN WILLIAMS DA~ CHÊ'T

ROBIN! OI HO~I ROBIN!

NGHE TIN ÔNG CHÊ'T, TÔI BUỒ'N LA'M THAY.

TRO`I OI SAO CHÊ'T THÊ' NA`Y?

TIM ÔNG TUYÊ?T VO?NG, TRUYÊ?N TRÂ`N HÊ'T HAM.

TUÔ?I ÔNG VU`A MO' I SA'U BA

TREO CÔ? ÔNG CHÊ'T, GIU~A NGA`Y THA`NH MA

BIÊ'T ÔNG DA~ MÂ'Y CHU?C NAM

TA`I ÔNG NHIÊ`U LA'M, TIÊ'NG TAM DÊ? DO`I

GA?P ÔNG, CHUA GA?P BAO GIO`

NHUNG TÔI A`I MÔ? TA`I ÔNG LÂU RÔ`I.

ÔNG LA`M TÔI KHO'C TÔI CUO`I

BÂY GIO` TÔI KHO'C, BO? DO`I ÔNG DI.

TIN NA`Y TÔI CHA?NG MUÔ'N TIN

NHUNG MA` ÔNG DA~ ...ROBIN CHÊ~T RÔ`I!

8/11/2014

NHIEN 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 MÃ`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 mô?t đêm xưa  
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 tĩnh bấ`y gio`mu`a đông.  
Vâ`ng trang lo lu?ng trên tro`i  
Đêm na`y nguyê?t thu?c, ba`ngô`i cho`dây.  
Cocaine co`sa`n trong tay  
Ba`ngô`i chấm lu?a, kho`i bay mo ma`ng  
Ca`ng nhi`n trang sa`ng ca`ng ham  
Ba`hu`t mô?t 'hit' la?i ca`ng muô`n thêm.  
Lâng lâng khoa`i ca?m tang lên  
Nhi`n tro`i ba`thâ`y vâ`ng trang nho?dâ`n.  
Bấ`t ngo`, nô`i so? tra`o dâng

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 thuô`c lên cao  
Thâ`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 rô`i  
Nhưng 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`ng ngoa`i trao ngay.  
Ca? đêm ba` hu`t trên lâ`u  
Ba` nghe a?o gia`c nhu ai thi` thâ`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 sô? mo? he`, ba` pha` kho`i ra.  
Mê?t du`, ba` ngu? lan ra  
Khi ba` thu`c giâ`c, biê`t ra`ng nguy tai  
Vô?i va`ng câ`u cu`u ba?n thân  
Bê?nh ghiê`n ba` chu`a, kho?i câ`n Cocaine  
Truyê?n na`y muo`i mâ`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 nên 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 b~ay gio` bi? che.

Tro`i xanh, mây tra`ng kha` nhiê`u



Sa'ng nay na'ng de?p, gio' nhiê`u la?nh thêm.

Duo`ng thi` thua tho't bo'ng xe

Sa'ng nay thu' bâ?y, ngu? thêm bao nguo`i.

Cây phong cho'm no? bên duo`ng

Bi`nh minh, na'ng mo'i ôm ho` co? non.

Hoa xuân ra?i ra'c bên duo`ng

Forsythia rô? va`ng tuâ`n sau.

Dô`ng tro, nhiê`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 tha`ng nu~a mu`a đông  
Khi` tro`i dô?i â`m so`m hon lê? thuo`ng.

Hôm nay thu ' Sa ' u de? p tro` i  
Na ' ng tro` i va` ng o ' ng do ' n mo` i ra sân.

Mô?t con so ' c nho? trên ca` nh  
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, chuyê` 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 mô?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 đông  
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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 DÔNG

Sau hai tuầ`n la?nh ca`t da  
Hôm nay thi` se~ mây mua ca? nga`y.  
Đêm qua su`i su?t mua dầ`m  
So`m nay dồ? â`m da~ gầ`n sa`u muoi.  
Bây gio` da~ sa`u ba muoi  
Nga`y chua thu`c dầ?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 dồ? mua  
Nê`u không, tro`i tuyê`t se~ hai nga`y da`i.  
Hôm nay thu` sa`u, o? nha`  
Ca` phê tôi nha`p, nga`m mua ngoa`i tro`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
1/12/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 giuò`ng

Sau khi an sa`ng, chu`ng ngô`i nghi?ngoi.

Noel nu?a ma`t nhi`n tro`i

Ashes thi`la?i liê`m lông, ru?a dâ`u.

Thê`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, đôi so`c ôm cây

So`c na`y co`n nho?, mo`i sanh mu`a na`y.

Vui nhiê`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

Đêm qua mua lo`n, na`ng ca`ng thom tho.

Robin bay dê`n ti`nh co`

Giâ?t mi`nh so`c trô`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 Môt Sa`ng Bi`nh Minh, poem of  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

MU`A DÔNG MÔ?T SA`NG BI`NH MINH

Thuo`ng thi` tôi dâ?y nam gio`

Sa`ng nay dâ?y trê~, bâ?y gio` muo`i lam.

Ma?t tro`i e â`p ngo?n cây

Bóng cây sân cỏ, nắng và bóng thông xanh.

Sáng nay, nhiệt độ ham ba

Sương đêm đông da' phủ' da' i cỏ xanh.

Chim thì' chạ'ng thây quanh đây

Cây không sóc nhà'y, chi' ca' nh vuon xa.

Du'ng xe, thua bóng xe qua

Không ngu' i di bô' sáng na' y mu' a đông.

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: Môt Sa'ng Mu`a Đông of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

MÔT SA'NG MU`A ĐÔNG

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.  
Bâ`u tro`i phon pho't mầ`u xanh  
Va`i cu?m mây tra'ng bay ngang giu~a tro`i.  
Bên duo`ng, chim se? loi chôi  
Tu` xa vo?ng la?i, ngô~ng tro`i bay cao.

01302016

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? VÊ` NHA` TA`M ME`O MU`NG RO~ LA`M

Chu? vê` nha`, ta`m me`o mu`ng ro~ la`m  
Sau ba nga`y chu`ng mo`n mo?i cho` trông  
Thiên Duo`ng Me`o, chu`ng buô`n vi` va`ng chu?  
Chu? xa nha`, di ho?c Baltimore.

Mu`ng chu? vê`, sa`ng nay nga`y thu` Sa`u  
Duôi vâ~y mu`ng, me`o ho`n ho? meo meo

Me`o rô?n ra`ng cho` chu`ng tôi mo? cu?a  
Chu? va` o nha`, me`o quâ`n qui`t di theo.

Vo? tôi kêu, me`o di theo mu`ng ro~  
Chu`ng cho` an, bu?ng do`i, ma`t mo? to  
Diê~u hai me`o, vo? tôi nâng cao di~a  
Ha?nh phu`c nhiê`u, me`o liê`m di~a sa?ch tron.

Vo? tôi ngô`i, do?c email vi ti`nh  
Vu`a na`m lo`ng, Ashes da~`&quot;kho`&quot; mau.  
Noel cu~ng tre`o lên lung ghê` du?a  
Cho` chu? ôm, no` vi?n do~ hai vai.

Sân sau nha`, sa`u me`o dang cho` cu?a  
Chu`ng cho` an, duôi vâ~y, miê?ng meo to  
Me`o chu?m dâ`u nhu daisy sa`u ca`nh  
Me`o an rô`i, mua ma~i, cha?ng duo?c chôi.

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`i biê`n dông la`m, bao nhiêu la`nguo`i.  
Tro`i xanh mâ`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` doãn so'ng, guo`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 âu bay luo?n trên không  
Pha?n lu?c dô?t xuâ't xe' tro`i phi'a đông.  
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 dâng so'ng cao hon  
Ru't cu?c ai nâ'y uo't chân to'i dâ`u.  
Gia di`nh doa`n tu? vo'i nhau  
Tony cu`ng vo? va` bà`y con ngoan.  
Thêm va`o la?i co' di` Ngân  
Va` vo? tôi nu`a tha`nh ra chi'n guo`i.  
Tô'i khuya vui nga'm pha' o bông  
Va`n tuô`ng, tâ't ca? vê` pho`ng ngu? đêm.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

7/20/2014

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

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 nguo`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 câ`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 đêm.

Ru con giâ'c ngu?, tay êm

Me? Cha ru vo~ng, con thêm tuô?i do`i.

Nga`y na`o co`n tuô?i na`m nôi

Dôi do`ng su~a me? nuôi con ngo?t nga`o.

Me? ôm, tim me? thâ?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 nha?c tim Cha Me? mi`nh.

Sa`ng chiê`u, tiê'ng ha`t, lo`i kinh

Me? Cha lâ`n chuô~i, câ`u xin on tro`i.

Me? Cha giu~ da?o la`m nguô`i

Ki`nh trên, nhuò`ng duo`i, thuong nguô`i nhu ta.

Thuong Cha, thuong Me?, ông ba`

Sa`ng thi` du? lê~, tô`i câ`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 - Translated Poem Of Cung Trâ` M Tuo?Ng: Mu` A Thu Paris

Paris Autumn

Leaving home in bitter cold  
I waited for you at a small café  
Red wine overflowed 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!

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/24/2016

Above poem is English translation of original Vietnamese poem of CUNG TRẦ` M TUO`NG:

MU` A THU PARIS

Mùa thu Paris  
Tr?i bu?t ra di  
H?n em quán nh?  
Rung rung ru?u d? tràn ly

Mùa thu đêm mưa  
Ph? cu hè xua  
Công tru?ng lá d?  
Ngóng em kiên kh? phút, gi?

Mùa thu âm th?m  
Bên vu?n L?c-Xâm  
Ng?i quen gh? dá  
Không em bu?t giá t? tâm

Mùa thu noi dâu?  
Ngu?i em m?t nâu  
Tóc vàng s?i nh?  
Mong em chín d? trái s?u

Mùa thu Paris  
Trần dăng dôi mi  
Ngu?i em gác tr?  
Sang anh, gót nh? th?m thì

Mùa thu không l?i  
Son nh?t dôi môi  
Em bu?n tr? l?i  
H?n quên, h?i c?i cu?c d?i

Mùa thu! mùa thu  
Mây tr?i âm u  
Yêu ngu?i d? lu?ng  
Trông em tâm tu?ng, giam tù

Mùa thu! ... Tr?i oi! Tình thu!

CUNG TRÂ`M TUO?NG

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 đá, lá chen hoa

Lom khom du?i núi, ti?u vài chú

Lác dác bên sông, r? m?y nhà

Nh? nu?c đau lòng con qu?c qu?c

Thuong nhà m?i mi?ng cái gia gia

D?ng chân d?ng l?i, tr?i, non, nu?c

M?t m?nh tình riêng, ta v?i 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 DUO`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 vê` o? vo`i da`n con

Hai nam qua no' to'i nga`y hai bu~a  
Va` dem nga`y thui thu?i bo` bu?i thoi.

Thien duo`ng me`o da~ thanh bi`nh tro? la?i  
Timida khong co`n tro`n cha?y quanh  
Me`o BlackPearl, Zebra thoi ba't na?t  
Nho` tu` nga`y hai du'a bi? ta?t tai.

Thien duo`ng me`o da~ thanh bi`nh tro? la?i  
Noi sa'u me`o cu`ng an uo`ng mo?t mam  
San co? ro?ng chu`ng tha ho` choi cha?y  
Bu?i cay nhieu, de? chu`ng nap tre`o cao.

Thien duo`ng me`o da~ thanh bi`nh tro? la?i  
Ha`ng ra`o vay cho` ha`ng xo`m khong sang  
Nhưng sa'u me`o van co` noi an nap  
Ne`u khi can, chu`ng se~ cha?y va`o day.

Me`o trong nha` so`ng cuoc do`i ha?nh phu`c  
Noel va` Ashes van thuong nhau  
Mo?t tha'p me`o, hai du'a can tranh cho~  
Hai tha'p me`o, hai du'a het gia`nh nhau.

Me`o trong nha` so`ng do`i thanh bi`nh la'm  
Ha`nh lang da`i chu`ng van cha?y van dua  
Tro`i chua sa'ng, chu`ng da~ ngo`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  
Dôi khi co' di?p trô? ta`i nâ'u an.  
Hôm nay duo?c me? yêu câ`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-Tu' ta?ng qua` me? cha.  
Qua` na`y co~i gio' luot mây  
Bô' ôm, mu`ng la'm, mo? ra "ô'i cha`' .  
Miê'ng thi?t dâ`y da?n la`m sao  
Thi?t na`y ha?ng nhâ't, sa~n sa`ng nâ'u an.  
Gia vi?, tiêu 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~ sô  
Kho'i bay nhe` nhe?, mu`i thom kha'p nha` .  
Rô'i thi` chi? va`i phu't sau  
Lâ?t thi?t dê? nâ'u bên kia cho vu`a.  
Di~a an, cho` sa~n trên ba`n  
Thêm ly ruo?u cha't, thi?t ca`ng thêm ngon.  
Ca'm on nâ'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 mê`m  
Miê'ng an ngon miê'ng, lo`ng thêm vui do`i.

9/12/2014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Phâ' N Thông Va` Ng

Sa'ng nay tôi do?n ca`nh thông

Dây la` dâ'u ti'ch mu`a đông 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

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 nhiều.

06/07/2014

Translation into English by NHIEN 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

Schuyllkill xe cha?y râ' t nhiê` u, nguo?c xuôi.

Hilton kha' ch sa?n, ven sông

Lâ` u cao, tôi nga' m nuoc sông so' ng va` ng.

Lan tan so'ng nuoc'c nhe? nha`ng  
Hai ca`u ba'c nhi?p tra?i da`i dong tây.  
Camden, tha`nh pho' bo`kia  
Bo`na`y, tha`nh pho' Phila cho?c tro`i.  
Na'ng va`ng, mây tra'ng, tro`i trong  
Phila de?p la'm duo'i tro`i tha'ng ba.  
Cuoi' dong, cây vâ~n tro ca`nh  
Cuoi' chiê`u, tha`nh pho' xe ca`ng dong hon.  
Ha?i âu vôi ca'nh nguoc xuôi  
Mây tro`i không ca'nh, giu~a tro`i lang thang.  
Vê`dêm, tha`nh pho' muôn mậ`u  
De`n dêm xe cha?y, cha?y da`i nhu sông.  
De`n cao, nha`cu?a cho?c tro`i  
De`n dêm to?a sa'ng duo'i tro`i không trang.  
Xa xa, ca`u lo'n Franklin  
Ca?nga`n de`n do?giang ngang giu~a tro`i.  
Dong tây, xe cha?y nguoc xuôi  
Hai bo`, tha`nh pho' sa'ng tro`i hon trang  
Chi'n lam (I-95) cha?y do?c Phila  
Xe lên de`n do?, xuôi nam de`n va`ng.  
Del'ware so'ng nuoc'c nhe? nha`ng

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 DÃ`Y HY VO?NG

Nha` thuong o? ma~i trên dõ`i

Na`m trên triê`n dõ`c con duõ`ng Butler.

Duõ`ng la`ng uõ`n khu`c quanh co

Lu`a va`ng, vuõ`n ba`p trõ` bông do`n mo`i.

Nha` thuong o? ma~i trên dõ`i

Cu?a luõn rõ`ng mo? do`n nguõ`i to`i đây.

Nu?a dêm hay giu~a ban nga`y

Nê`u câ`n giu`p do?, chõ` na`y la` noi.

Nê`u ai cha`n bo? cuõ?c do`i

Nê`u ai tuyê?t vo?ng, chê`t rõ`i uõ`c mo

Nê`u ai châ`t ngâ`t hâ?n thu`

Nê`u ai so? ha~i, so? nguõ`i âm muu

Nê' u ai ma' t tri', ma' t khôn

Nê' u ai dau khô? truyê?n do` i tang thuong

Noi dây, co' Chu' a va` nguoi` i

Cu` ng nhau ho?p ta' c, cu' u nguoi` i không nguôi.

Nha` thuong o? ma~i trên đô` i

Giu~a đêm đen tô' i, sa' ng ngo` i Ti` nh-Thuong.

Noi dây ha` n ga' n vê' t thuong

Noi dây ba~o tuyê' t, mua giông se~ ngu` ng

Noi dây mo? lô' i, do?n duo` ng

Ha?nh phu' c dâm rê~, vuon` 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 dây mô?t mi`nh?  
A`o quâ`n mầ`u la?i den thui  
Tro`i chua co` na`ng, xe di kho` nhi`n.  
Duo`ng la`ng cha?ng co` de`n đêm  
Bên duo`ng chi? co` dâ`t den cha?y da`i.  
Ba` oi, câ?n thâ?n duo`ng na`y  
A`o quâ`n den qua', lo` ma` xe tông.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
10/15/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 dây  
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 đêm buô`n, chu? cu` tha? ?di luôn  
Con chu`ng tôi tô?i nghiê?p no`, nuôi thuong  
Khi chu`ng tôi di xa mâ`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?i vi` lâ`m lo~  
Ca?o lông me`o, clinic lô?n hoa` don.  
Me`o co ro trầ`n tru?i ca? mu`a Đông  
Va` tu` do` ti`nh ti`nh me`o thay dô?i.

Sau nam nam, ti`nh ti`nh me`o dô?i ngo?t  
Me`o dê? nguô`i ôm â`p thâ?t dê~ thuong  
Vo`i Noel, Ashes vẫ`n luôn thuong  
Chu`ng thuong nhau tu` nga`y dầ`u mo`i ga?p

Hai me`o na`y chơi vo`i nhau nhiê`u la`m  
Nhưng đôi khi vi` tranh chồ~ mà`y, tao  
Hay đôi khi vi` tu`c bu?c dâng cao  
Chu`ng no` da`i trên giuô`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 nha`, tro`i tuyê`t, no` ngô`i van  
Chu`ng tôi cho no` an va` o? ta?m.

Chu`ng tôi di?nh phầ`n an tu` tu` gia?m  
Rô`i se~ ngu`ng va`o khoa?ng cuô`i mu`a Xuân.  
Nhưng bô~ng nhiên mô?t me? de? con nam  
Chu`ng tôi nuôi vi` me? câ`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  
Nhưng ra di chi? khoa?ng mô?t tha`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 giô` o? dây luôn.  
Ta`i di san me? con vẫ`n tinh thông  
Mang qua` vê`, nhữnng thu` gi` chu`ng ba` t.

Mu`a Xuân da~ vê` dây hon nu?a tha`ng

Trên cây phong, hoa tím nõ? dâ`y ca`nh  
So`c cha?y vui trên ca`nh cây dâu lo`n  
Tiê`ng ho?a mi nhu ro`t ma?t va`o tai

Vuo`n hoa dây, daffodil dang nõ?  
Sân tennis sa~n sa`ng dê? nguõ`i chõ  
Bên ca?nh sân, lu~ me`o la`m kha`n gia?  
Nê`u vu`a lo`ng chu`ng se~ duõ?i banh chõ.

Mu`a Xuân dây, sa`u me`o dâ`y hoa?t ti`nh  
Khi chu`ng tre`o, khi chu`ng nha?y ca`nh cây  
Khi chu`ng chõ nâ`p ri`nh va` duõ?i ba`t  
Khi chu`ng na`m ta`m na`ng duõ`i tro`i 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.

10/30/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Translation of Vietnamese poem *Guong Hồ` Sau Nga`y Halloween* of  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

GUONG HỒ` 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 chiê`u nghiêng.

Mu`ng nga`y, na`ng mo`i dang lên

Nuô`i dê,m, 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 mây.

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 CHU' A ASHES- Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ashes yêu?u diê?u là 'm thay

Buoc di uyê?n chuyê?n nhe? nha`ng tâ'm thân.

Lông da`i mà`u xa'm pha nâu

Duôi ca`ng de?p nu~a, lông da`i phâ't pho.

Ti`nh ti`nh thi` kha' dê~ thuong

Nhung không có thi'ch nguoi`i bô`ng trên tay.

Ashes không có ca`u nha`u

Nê'u mà` không thi'ch, quay dâ`u la?ng xa.

Khi an, thông tha? nhe? nha`ng

Dô`an không hê't, ca`o chân dê? 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 mô?t giâ`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 mây nga`m tro`i.

Ashes cu`ng thi`ch soi gương

Nga`y nga`y trang diê?m tu` chân to`i dâ`u.

Ashes na`m nghi? câ`u thang

Cho`nguo`i lên xuô`ng dua chân khê`u khê`u

Bây gio` có ba?n Noel

Hai con vui ve? sa`ng chiê`u có nhau.

Ashes 'Công Chu`a' nha`na`y

Không ngô`i cu?a sô? cho` 'châ`ng bô`n phương'.

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Ra?Ng Đông Ta?I Virginia Beach

Tu` trên cao ô`c nhì`n xa

Tro`i cao biê?n rô?ng, ba?t nga`n nuo`c mây.

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 ngo`i boi.

Thê` rô`i sau nu?a gio` thôi

Ma?t tro`i lo` da?ng trên bo` nuo`c xa.

Ha?i âu tâ`p nâ?p bay qua

Ngo`i di, ngo`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 nhì`n so`ng biê?n đông

Lâ`u cao tôi du`ng nga`m tro`i ra?ng đông.

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 nhưng cu`ng nhu không  
Đêm nay la?nh xuô`ng khoa?ng muo`i dô? thoi.  
Chiê`u nay di lê` nha` tho`  
Tro`i tây ra`ng do? ma?t tro`i dâ`u non.  
Bao nguo`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 tham Di? a Da` ng Annville nhe'  
Tulip tro` ng se~ no? la? i mo~ i nam  
Da` u mu` a Xuân, khi khi' tro` i bo` t la? nh  
Lo` ng toi mu` ng khi Crocus no? hoa.

Sinh nha?t toi, daffodil no? ro?  
Hoa tra` ng va` ng ru? c ro~ na` ng xuân tuoi  
Lo` ng bo` n cho` n, cho` tha` ng Nam se~ to' i  
Nga` n Tulip mu` ng sinh nha?t vo? toi

Xin to' i tham Di? a Da` ng Annville nhe'  
Hoa do? tuoi dem ta` m a` nh trang nga`  
Hoa thiê` p ngu? khi dê` me` n ca ha` t  
Nhưng lo` ng toi ti` nh ha` t ca? dem thâu.

Xin to' i tham Di? a Da` ng Annville nhe'  
Dê? nga` m hoa ra` t de? p lu` c ra? ng đông  
Nho` ha` p thu? suong sa va` a` nh na` ng  
Hoa do? tuoi ta? o ca? nh de? p vô cu` ng.

Bong bo` ng nuoc duô? i nhau trên ma?t nuoc` c  
Do` ng tha` c trôi ôm na` ng mo` i long lanh  
La` n gio` qua ôm hôn nga` n moi 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 duoi so` ng sa` nh nuoc` hô` trong  
La` n gio` xuân la` ch qua vuon` n hoa do?  
Nha? c gio` xuân ru vo~ ng giâ` c ngu? ngon.

Xin to' i tham Di? a Da` ng Annville nhe'  
Hy vo? ng nhiê` u nhu suô` i cha? y không nguôi.  
Xin to' 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Requiem For My Channel Catfish (Senryu)

My channel catfish  
&quot;The little shark&quot;, &quot;King of pond&quot;;  
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 mums 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, tuân dâ`u mu`a thu.  
Đêm qua la`nh duó`i nam tu  
Bây gio` na`ng â`m, tro`i không gio` lu`a.  
Bên duó`ng, nhiê`u la` co`n xanh  
Nhưng ma` dõ`ng ba`p nga? nâu nhiê`u rô`i.  
Nhiê`u noi ba`p da` ga?t xong  
Đâ`t tro`gõ`c ba`p song song luô`ng da`i.  
Đâ`u na`nh trõ`ng trê` co`n xanh  
Đâ`u na`nh trõ`ng so`m nu?a xanh nu?a va`ng.  
Thông cao la` da` dõ`i mã`u  
La` nâu thi` ru?ng, la` xanh ôm ca`nh.  
Cu`c va`ng no? da` tu` lâu

Hồ`ng thi`châ?m la?i, buo`m va`ng da~ xa.  
Trên tro`i, ngô~ng xa`m xuôi nam  
Mu`a thu theo ca`nh chim bay to`i rô`i.  
Ngô~ng kêu, tôi nguoc`nhìn tro`i  
Tro`i xanh, na`ng tra`ng, dây rô`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 NGHĨ~A MỘT NGUỒN (HAIKU)

Sông khi đục, khi trong

Đục trong là vì mưa hay nắng.

Buồn vui, là một nguồn.

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 lovely 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:

VUO`N HÔ`NG NGU? GIÃ`C MU`A DÔNG

Bây giờ` tuyê't tra'ng phu? dâ`y  
Vuo`n hô`ng dang ngu? cho` mu`a Xuân sang.  
Vuo`n na`y, hô`ng do? Knockout  
Hô`ng tuoi khoe sa'c mô?t mâ`u yêu thương.  
Vuo`n oi, ngu? tiê'p mu`a Đông  
Dâ`u mu`a tha'ng sa'u, hô`ng tuoi vô cu`ng.  
Thuong hô`ng, buo'm ke' o vê` đông  
Buo'm va`ng buo'm tra'ng, ca'nh vo`n na'ng xuân.  
Dâ`u xuân, tha'c nuoc ba't dâ`u  
Hô` Koi thu'c giâ'c, mâ'y da`n ca' boi.  
Rô`i khi Tulip no? bông  
La' non ôm gio', nu? hô`ng ta'm trang.  
Bây giờ` giu`a giâ'c ngu? da`i  
Hô`ng oi, hô`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 passionately under morning sun or evening rain  
We love passionately under the moon and stars or dark sky  
We love passionately when bitter cold wind is blowing  
We love passionately under burning sun that cracked dry land.  
We love passionately when spring just arrives  
We love passionately when gardens are filled with flowers  
We love passionately when summer offers sweet ripened fruits  
We love passionately when vegetation offers their lovely aromas  
We love passionately during Autumn day, watching rosy clouds  
We love passionately 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.  
Nhi`n anh em vâ~n rô?n ra`ng  
Nhi`n em anh vâ~n sa`n sa`ng yêu em.  
Yêu nhau na`ng sa`ng, mua chiê`u  
Yêu nhau tro`i tô`i hay nhiê`u trang sao.  
Yêu nhau khi gi`o ca`t da  
Yêu nhau na`ng cha`y, dâ`t dai khô ca`n.  
Yêu nhau khi cho`m va`o xuân

Yêu nhau khi đã hoa xuân đã y vuôn.  
Yêu nhau he` chi`n tra`i thom  
Yêu nhau hoa co? dâng huong ti`nh nô`ng.  
Yêu nhau thu nga`m mây hô`ng  
Yêu nhau đêm la?nh, môi thom thâ?t gâ`n.  
Đêm nay, đông 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 Giâ ´c Ngu? Vuo ` N Hô ` Ng Kim-Mai

Ru em giâ ´c ngu?, voĩng na ` y

Voĩng na ` y anh ma ´c noi dây, vuo ` n hô ` ng

Noi dây, tha ´c nuoc ´c êm trôi

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

Ru em giâ ´c ngu?, voĩng na ` y

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

Voĩng na ` y, không thê? na ` m chung

Thôi thi ` hai voĩng gâ ` n nhau ta na ` m.

Ru em, nha?c gio ´ngân vang

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

A ` oi.. tiê ´ng voĩng dong dua

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

4/16/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Ru Em Giâ ´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 lo´n bậy 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 thâ?t trong  
Robin nhâ?y nho´t ti`m mô`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` ê´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 chơi đõn trong nha`  
Nhi?p nha`ng chu`ng cha?y nhu la` ngu?a hoang  
Bõng dung, chu`ng cha?y dua nhau  
Đê? ma` ga?p ba?n mo`i vu`a ghe` dâ.  
Me`o hoang, be` nho? dõc thân  
Bây gio` ghe` la?i xin an sa`ng chiê`u.  
Me`o na`y, không tuõ?i, không tên  
Chu`ng tôi kêu no` Me`o Đen ngoa`i tro`i\*.  
Me`o nha` ha?nh phu`c nhiê`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

Đông na`y, tro`i â`m lâu hơn

Tha`nh ra ma`u co? va`n co`n da?m xanh.

Co? xanh tra?i tha?m sa`n nha`

Co? xanh do`ng co? ngu`t nga`n da?m xa.

Lê` xong, tôi tro? ve` nha`

Mô?t con co` tra`ng cu`ng vu`a to`i đây.

Co` na`y, sa`ng do`i, ti`m an

Tu` cao, co` da` nha`m da`n ca` Koi.

Bao nhiêu tuo?ng tuo?ng xa vo`i

Phen na`y hy vo?ng an no?a lo`ng,

Nhung rô`i, tha`y bo`ng xe hoi

Vô?i va`ng vô` ca`nh, bo? hô` ca` Koi.

Co` bay, doi ca`nh na?ng hon

Bu?ng thi` va`n do`i, lo`ng buô`n tang 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:

NGOẠI Ô SAN DIEGO SÁNG NGÀY CHRISTMAS

Nhà con tôi ở diên dốc  
Dốc này cao lắm dưới trời thưa mây.  
Bây giờ cuối tháng mười hai  
Hôm nay là đêm Noel Chuá sinh.  
Ngồi đây tôi nhìn bình minh  
Trời cao, nắng trong, bóng chim vô vàn  
Dưới xa, thung lũng, dốc dài

Ma' i nha` ngo' i do?, dâ' t mầ' u xa' m nâu.  
Tu` ng chu` m nha` o? vo' i nhau  
Bên nha` ngo' i do? cây xanh bô' n mu` a.  
Noi dây không khi' trong la` nh  
Bầ' u tro` i yên tiẽ nh, tha' ng nga` y mây thua.  
Nha` con dâ' t tro` ng sau nha`  
Dô' i cao, tâ' m ma' t nhi` n xa ngu' t nga` n  
Dêm dêm về` phi' a tây nam  
De` n dêm to? a sa' ng San Diego.  
Bây gio` tro` i mo' i va` o đông  
Ban nga` y dô? â' m vẫ' n co` n sa' u muoi.  
Sa' ng nay na' ng râ' t de? p tro` i  
Ma' i nha` ngo' i do? ca` ng tuoi mầ' y lâ` n  
Xa xa tuo` ng tra' ng tra? i da' i  
Duo' i tro` i na' ng tra' ng, tuo` ng ca` ng tra' ng hon.  
Nga' m tro` i Christmas na' ng tuoi  
Lo` ng tôi ha? nh phu' c, tuoi nhu na' ng tro` i.  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
12/25/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Sands Bethlehem

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 to' i dây rô' i.

Ba'ng cao, kha'ch sa'n dang cho' tôi dây.

Noi dây, tôi to' i lâ' n dâ' u.

Giu' a thu, mâ' u la' chô' va' ng chô' xanh.

Cuô' i tuâ' n, nguô' i dô' vé' dây

Ba' i xe kha'ch sa'n râ' t la' nhiê' u xe.

Noi dây, kha'ch sa'n tên Sands

So' ng ba'c, Outlets Bethlehem nô' i liê' n.

Thuê pho' ng tôi o' lâ' u trên

Tu' dây tôi nga' m Lehigh trôi da' i.

Hai bo' , thung lu' ng thên' thang

Nha' to, nha' nho', cây xanh chen va' ng.

Na' ng tây pha' n chiê' u no' c nha'

Do' ng sông nuô' c cha' y, so' ng va' ng 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 mo'í na?y mâ`m

Xe tôi cha?y châ?m, nga' m mây nga' m tro`i.

Anh Da`o gio` da~ no? bông

Ca`nh nhu ma'í to'c bông hô`ng khoe tuoi.

Gio' dua ca`nh nhe? ru mo'í

Ca`nh nhu tiên nu~ buông loi to'c da`i.

Bên duo`ng, Magnolia

Trôi theo buô`m gio' ca'nh hoa tha? mi`nh.

La' non ôm na'ng xuân ti`nh

Na'ng xuân nhâ?y vo'í 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

Truo` ng ho?c do' ng cu?a, o? nha` tre? choi.

Hôm nay tre? se~ to' i truo` ng

Nhiê?t dô? bo' t la?nh, ma?t tro` i se~ lên.

Trên duo` ng xe cha?y thâ?t êm

Xa xa sau nu' i mâ` u cam chân tro` i.

Xe tôi nga' m huô' 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 nguô` 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



# Sau Ba~O Tuyền '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 tuyền 't tra'ng rã't dã`y

Mu`a đông ba~o tuyền 't mã'y nga`y da~ qua.

Hôm qua tuyền 't xuô'ng ca? nga`y

Truo`ng thi` do'ng cu?a; duo`ng thua xe, nguô`i.

Sa'ng nay tro`i na'ng â'm hon

Ca`nh cây tuyền 't dã'u dang roi ti`nh co`.

Bã`u tro`i cao sa'ng xanh lo

Tuyền 't tan ma?t la'ng, na'ng tro`i ha't lên.

Ca`nh thông không gio' na`m nghiêng.

Ngo?n cao, cham cha'm diê`u hâu ri`nh mô`i.

Ru? nhau, qua? da'p cây khô

Qu?a bay di mã't, vãn ngô`i diê`u hâu.

3/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Seattle Rain - Translation Poem Of Trâ` 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

Kéo hoài v?n h?t m?t noi

Tôi co ph?n m?ng buông roi dóa s?u

Sáng nay ra ph? g?i d?u

Gi?t mua s?i tóc ôm nhau khóc òa

Cong tay h?ng h?t mua sa

Mua dan m?t lu?i xóa nhòa ch? tay

Tình oi không ghé v? dây

S?u tôi tram nhánh tóc g?y r? vai

Tôi di du?i mua nguyên ngày

D? h?n lá m?c trách cây vô tình

Dec.96

TRÂ`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 mấ't ngu?, dam nga`y ngo'ng trông.  
Nho' nhau lo'ng vẫ'n bên lo'ng  
Ca'ng vuong vẫ'n ma'ĩ, ca'ng dô'n nho' thuong.  
Yêu nhau ro't mấ't cho hô'n  
Huong xuân ti'nh â'y vẫ'n co'n da'ng xua.  
Chicago na'ng tuoi va'ng  
Em hong to'c nho' giu'ã 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Serving As Daughter-In-Law - Translation Poem Of NGUYỄN BIÊN NH: LÀ 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 NGUYỄN BIÊN NH:

LÀ M DÂU

Ngày xưa dệt cửi chăn tơ,

Em còn bé lắm, mười lăm tuổi.

Bây giờ cắt cỏ chăn trâu,

Bây giờ em đã làm dâu nhà người.

Buồn thôi chớ thì nói cười,

Đang cay đắng nhưng tháng dài như năm.

NGUYỄN BIÊN 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 có 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'í so'm sa'ng nay  
Đồ' an khô uo't no' an hê't liê'n.  
Shadow thuo`ng to'í buô?i chiê`u  
La`m sao biê't duo?c, Noel du'ng cho`.  
Hai me`o câ't tiê'ng meo meo  
Vo? tôi không hiê?u me`o meo ca'í gi`.  
Vo? tôi muô'n chu?p tâ'm hi`nh  
Nhưng vu`a gio ma'y, cha?y liê'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 thương nhớ Shadow.  
Tên này bạn vợ đã đặt cho con mèo.  
Mèo này chính là mèo đen.  
Mày này và bạn vợ con mèo o? đâu?  
Mèo an, mèo o? chỗ nào?  
Tro?i đông lạnh buốt giá và o? thi?t da.  
Mèo không phòng ấm để nằm,  
Không chăn, không chiếu, không nằm ô? rom?  
Hay là người khác chăm nom  
Mèo cần trốn lạnh nên không ra du?ng?  
Hôm nay mèo tro? lại rồi  
Vo? tôi vô?i và mang đồ an ra.  
Vo? tôi mà?c áo ấm và 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` nâ?y to`i, nâ?y lui  
Nam me`o xoay cô? nguoc xuôi, chu`ng nhi`n.  
Bây gio`, na`ng de?p bi`nh minh  
Khuyê?n mô?c dô? bo`ng, nghiêng mi`nh nu?a sân.  
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 nguoc`i, bo`ng vo?t, bo`ng me`o nguoc xuôi.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
9/21/2016



# Shadows Of People On Train Stations - Translation

## Poem Of Nguyễn Bính: Bông Ngườ`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 BÌNH:

### BO'NG NGUO'I TRÊN SÂN GA

Những cuộc chia lìa khi tôi đây  
Cây đàn sum họp dưới tiếng dây  
Những đời phiêu bạt, thân đơn chiếc  
Lên xuống theo nhau suốt tháng ngày

Có lần tôi thấy hai cô gái  
Sát má vào nhau khóc sướt sùi  
Hai bóng chung lưng thành một bóng  
- 'Đừng về nhà chớ chớ xa xôi!'

Có lần tôi thấy một người yêu  
Tiên một người yêu một buổi chiều  
? một ga nào xa vắng lắm  
Họ cầm tay họ bóng xiêu xiêu

Hai người bên cu tiên đưa nhau  
Kể ? sân toa kẻ duỗi tàu  
Họ gặp nhau về ba bên bên  
Bóng nhòa trong bóng tối tôi lâu

Có lần tôi thấy về chớ ai  
Thần thần chia tay bóng chớ dài  
Chớ m? khan tr?u anh th?t l?i  
- Mình về nuôi lấy m?, mình ơi!

Có lần tôi thấy một bà già  
Đưa tiên con đi tr?n ?i xa  
Tàu ch?y lâu rồi bà về n?ng  
Lung còng d? bóng xuống sân ga

Có lần tôi thấy một người đi  
Chớ ng biết về đâu nghi ng?i gì



Chân bu?c h?ng h? theo bóng l?  
M?t mình làm c? cu?c phân ly

Nh?ng chi?c khan màu th?n th?c bay  
Nh?ng bàn tay v?y nh?ng bàn tay  
Nh?ng đôi m?t u?t nhìn đôi m?t  
Bu?n ? d?u hơn ? ch?n này

NGUYÊ~N BI'NH

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Singing With The Moon - Translated Poem Of Ba`Ng Ba`Lân: Tiê`Ng Ha`T Trong Trang

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 sông nhe? nha`ng.

Ho~i cô ta`t nuoc` bên da`ng

Sao cô la?i mu`c trang va`ng dô? di?

BA`NG BA`LÂN

1934

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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

# Sleep Well, Rose Garden, Spring Will Return

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 *Ngủ Ngon Hồ`ng Nhe´, Cho` Xuân Tro? Về`*

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NGỦ NGON HỒ`NG NHE´, CHO` XUÂN TRO? VỀ`

Dêm qua, sương la?nh nhiê`u rô`i

La´ hồ`ng chua bo?ng, xong rô`i do`i hoa

Dêm qua, hô`ng vẫ`y tay cha`o

Ca`nh hô`ng gu?c xuô`ng, âm thầ`m ra di.

Buô`n thay giây phu`t chia ly

Hê`t rô`i ong buo`m, ra~ rô`i ca`nh hoa!

Thuong hoa, tôi du`ng vuô`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 vuô`n na`y.

Cho` hoa pha?i bậ?y tha`ng sau

Ngu? ngon hô`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 nghiêng 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 thê? tra`i banh cuô?n tro`n.  
Con na`y, lông xa`m da`i tho`ng  
Con kia, lông tra`ng nhu bông muo?t ma`.  
Hai con la?ng le~ nhi`n nhau  
Tô`i thi`ngô`i o? bên ba`n la`m tho.  
Tô`i nay tro`i se~ va`o Đông  
Me`o thiêm thê`p ngu?, mo tro`i mu`a Xuân.

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 Buồ`n Ngu? of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

TRANG BUỒ`N NGU?

Dêm nay tro`i de?p, không mua

Bầ`u tro`i cao sa`ng, ma?t trang rầ`t tro`n.

Bây gi`o, trang ga`c dầ`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~ 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

# Slow Walk Through Life - Translation Poem Of Du Tu? LÊ: Buo 'C Châ?M Qua Do`I

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

Ngu?i đã th? ta còn chi ti?c n?a,  
Tình còn chi mà ta ph?i diên cu?ng.  
Ta gi?n ta không th? l?y l?i h?n,  
Không th? chu?c l?i tình đã hi?n.  
Không th? b? khinh ngu?i ta ca t?ng,  
Không th? bôi nh? chính m?t ta hôn.

Tình ta d?p nên su?t d?i quy báu,  
H?n nhu tr?i nên bi?n r?ng bao la,  
Ngu?i có th? m?t phút giây bán r?,  
Nhưng riêng ta lòng mãi mãi tôn th?.

Tru?c b?i b?c ta tr? thành man đã,  
Móng diên cu?ng, nanh vu?t mu?n giuong ra  
Thuong cho ta không th? gi?t du?c ngu?i  
Mà quay l?i cào m?t ta ru?m máu.

Ôi đau d?n đã nh?n chìm ta xu?ng.  
Nhu con chim ? kín v?t thuong mình,  
L?n cu?i cùng 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 cùng thua l?,  
Dành tr? v? ng? du?i mái hiên mua.  
Dành tr? v? cùng v?i h?t suong sa,  
Du?i hiên l?nh th?y h?n ai co qu?p.

Ngu?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

# Snail - Translation Poem Of Hô` Xuân Hương: Con Ô`C Nhô`I

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

Đêm ngày lan lóc d?m c? hôi,

Quân t? có thương thì bóc y?m

Xin d?ng ngó ngoáy l? trôn tôi.

HÔ` XUÂN HUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Snow Storm Inga Already Passed But Its Snow Remains

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 đông.  
Inga ba~o tuyê't qua rô`i  
Nhưng 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 nhiê`u me`o cha?ng cha?y chôi  
An xong me`o la?i vô chuô`ng thâ?t mau.

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

Cò n hai tha 'ng nu ãa tôi cho ` đông 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 dây 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, mây tra`ng bay ngang  
Ma?t tro`i chiê`u na`ng, tan dâ`n mây 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 chơi rât 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 đông thô?i vê`.

Tuyê't roi se~ cha?ng co' nhiê`u

Nhung ma` nguy hiê?m bo?i vi` da` dông.

Bây gio` da` bô`n gio` rô`i

Tuyê`t roi nho? ha?t, bu?i tro`i ra`ng bay.

Duo`ng nha`, tuyê`t phu? tra`ng phau

Dê`n khi đêm xuô`ng, se`m dâ`y dô`t tay.

Chiê`u mai tro`i se`m dô? mua

Nhung đêm nay la?nh, tuyê`t tha`nh da` dông.

So? ra`ng, da` na?ng, ca`nh cong

Rô`i thêm mua da` cây thông gâ`y ca`nh.

2/15/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Snow Storm Stella

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 dan mau  
Tuyê't na`y ba~o tuyê't Stella  
Ba~o vu`ng đông ba'c, khô? tram triê?u nguô`i.  
Nu?a đêm 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 đi la`m □  
Van pho`ng do'ng cu?a, duo`ng nha` tuyê't cao.  
Tôi cho` dê'n ma~i gâ`n trua  
Mu~len, a'ô a'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, mâ'y gio` mo'í 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'í na`y.

Ma`n tro`i nhu mô?t tâ'm chan

Dâ't na`y la`m gô'í, ngu? say giu~a tro`i.

NHIEN NGUYEN

Vietnamese translation of chinese poem

Mountain Drinking Song by Li . Hamil

3/31/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Sophie Zoe, We're Waiting For You (Senryu)

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

# Sounds Of Autumn - Translated Poem Of Luu Tro?Ng Lu: Tiê´Ng Thu

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?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

11/20/2016

English Translation of the Vietnamese Poem Of LUU TRO?NG LU

TIÊ´NG THU

Em không nghe mu`a thu

Duo`i trang mo` thôn thu`c?

Em không nghe ra?o ru?c

Hi`nh a?nh ke? chinh phu

Trong lo`ng nguoi`i cô phu??

Em không nghe ru`ng thu

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 GIỜ MỘT THÁNG MÙA XUÂN

Mùa Xuân đã tới đây rồi

Mùa xuân nào đó ở nơi nào đó.

Có xanh tươi thắm sắc nha

Cùng màu xanh biếc bao nha có xanh.

Có xanh, hoa tươi, hoa vàng

Forsythia nào đó ở khắp nơi.

Tuần xa đã thấy hoa rồi

Hoa này chú ý đây rồi mùa Xuân.

Bên đường, Magnolia

Cánh hoa êm dịu như làn tuyết trôi.

Anh đã ở bên nào đó

Anh đã ở Nhật Bản sẽ ở đâu sau.

Đã ở lòng nuối vẫn nuối say

Bông đã ở đâu đâu cả nh xanh đỏ màu.

Đông xanh, sông màu trôi xa

Những vàng tươi chiêu, cao xanh bầu trời.

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 đây 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 câ`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`, bô?n da?o thâ?t đông

Mô~i nga`y, tha`nh lê~ dâng lo`i ta? on.

Cuô`i tuâ`n, tâ`p nâ?p nhiê`u hon

Hai nga`y, bô`n lê~ ta? on Chu`a Tro`i.

Tuâ`n na`y, mua ba~o dâ`y tro`i

Lê~ câ`u xin Chu`a na`ng khô cuô`i tuâ`n.

Tuâ`n na`y, hô?i cho? ha`ng nam

Mô~i nam tha'ng Sa'u, hai nga`y vui chơi.

Đêm qua mua ta?nh, trang tro`n

Sa'ng nay, na'ng mo'í sa'ng tro`i Annville.

Cuô?c vui khai ma?c buô?i chiê`u

Đô`an, thu'c uô'ng vo'í nhiê`u tro`chơi.

Ca`ng chiê`u, nguô`i to'í ca`ng đông

Lo`i ca, ke`n trô'ng vang tro`i Annville

Ga?p nhau, cuo`i no'í thâ?t nhiê`u

Nguô`i vui, trang 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 - Translation Poem Of Xuân Quy`Nh: Mu`A Ha?

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 thành cây, m?t trào lên v? qu?

Bu?c chân ngu?i b?ng m? nh?ng du?ng di

Dó là mùa không th? gi?u che  
C? v?n v?t d?u phoi tr?n du?i n?ng  
Bi?n xanh th?m, cánh bu?m l?ng l?ng tr?ng  
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 vòm tr?i cao vút  
Ti?ng d? th?c su?t đêm dài oi b?c  
Ti?ng cu?c d?n thúc gi?c n?ng dang trua

Mùa h? c?a tôi, mùa h? đã di chua  
Ôi tu?i tr? bao khát khao còn, h?t?  
Mà m?t d?t màu xanh là v?n bi?n  
Qu? ng?t ngào th?m thi?t v?n màu hoa.

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 cỏ?  
Bâ`y chim nhỏ? ti`m sâu.

Tro`i trưa 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 hồ` boi trong va`t

Go?n so'ng dê`u lan nhanh  
Bông hô`ng soi nuoc ma't  
Tôi boi ngu?a nhi`n mây.

Hôm nay, nga`y dê`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:

BI` NH MINH TA?I KITTY HAWK - OUTER BANKS

Tôi ngô`i, cho` do`n ra?ng đông

Lầ`u cao, tôi nga`m biê?n đông tra?i da`i.

Chân tro`i, mây xa`m giang mau

Ma?t tro`i nhu di~a, mô?t mâ`u lu?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 dâ?, 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 nguoi`i di bô?, nga`m tro`i biê?n mây.

Va`i nguoi`i truoi`n so`ng nuoi`c xanh

Chim sa` ma?t nuoi`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 sa'p bây giờ rồi

Nhưng trời chi? sa'ng mo' mo' ma' thôi.

Xa xa o? cuối chân trời

Mặt trời đang thu'c, chân trời màu cam.

Sa'ng nay, tôi đang đi làm

Cà phê tôi nhấp, ngấm hàng rào xanh.

Thông cao cho' giờ rung cà nh

Rừng cây không là' giờ cà nh ngủ đông.

Chim quen giờ đã xa rồi

Sân nhà' tuyết phủ' trang hơn 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.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/22/2016

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

BI` NH MINH TRÊN CÂY MULBERRY

Một con sóc chày trên cây

Cây này rất lớn, da nâu sần sùi.

Cây này là mulberry

Ôm cây sóc chày, một mình sóc thôi.

Sóc vui, đuôi vẫy như cờ

Thân cây rất lớn, máy vòng tay ôm

Chuông chim tôi gán lâu rồi

Chim không dám o?, mái chuông thành mâm.

Thuông thì sóc chày với nhau

Chơi xong sóc lài cu`ng an nơi này.

Sáng nay, tia nắng như vãng

Bà`n dẫu không tới, sóc an vô?i vãng

An xong, sóc bỏ đi ngay

Sóc không có bà`n, chày ng má`ng chày chơi.

Dẫu xuân chưa là', ca`nh tro

Duo`i cây, tulip búp dờng nắng vãng.



Mây ong đáp ca nh nh? nha`ng

Na`ng soi, hoa no?, phâ`n va`ng cho`ong.

Da`i hoa rung gio`, ca`nh vo`n

Bên hoa chim nhâ?y lo`co`, ti`m 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:

BI` NH MINH TRÊN DUO` NG CÔ? NGU?A ANNVILLE PARADISE

Trên duo`ng cô? ngu?a thênh thang

Mi`nh tôi xe da?p cha?y bao nhiêu vo`ng.

Ma?t tro`i vu`a mo`i hu`ng đông

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 tiê`ng ho`t ho?a mi

Dua ta`i chim kha`c ho`t vui mu`ng nga`y.

Bên duo`ng, 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

Va`i cây da?i thu? ?cho` nga`y no? bông.

Da?p xe châ`m châ?m, nhe? nha`ng

Tiê`ng xe ke~o ke?t nha`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

Dô` ng xanh da~ dô?i mâ` u nâu

La' da`i, bông ba'p, mô?t mâ`u nhu nhau.

Song song, ha`ng ba'p cha?y da`i

Bi`nh minh na'ng chiê`u, dô? 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'í khô, hô?t sa~n sa`ng rô`i

Tra'í 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'í 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

Sa' 'ng nay, chu?? nhâ??t, de?p tro`i

Bâ?y gio`, ba~i biê?n mâ'y nguô`i ma` thoi.

Mô?t ba` dâ~n cho' di chôi

Va`i nguô`i tha? buo'c bên bo` nuô'c xanh.

Mâ'y nguô`i truô?t nuô'c yên na`m

Ho? na`m dây nghi?, hay câ`n so'ng to?

Biê?n xanh, so'ng nuô'c vô~ bo`

La` la` ma?t nuô'c, bô`-nông tu`ng da`n.

Ha?i âu vu?t ca'nh bay nhanh

Bên hô` kha'ch sa?n, qua? na`o kiê'm an.

Chân tro`i, mây xa'm lua thua

Duô?i nhau, na'ng tra'ng, nuô'c xanh vô~ bo`.

Tôi ngô`i, tho? khi' biê?n thom

Tro`i xanh, bo?t tra'ng, 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 đông cho`m u?ng va`ng cam

Sân nha` suong do?ng, la` la` hoi suong.



Mây tro`i du?c tra`ng nhu bông

Ha`ng thông im ngu? 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 chua thâ`y ga` sang

Cây không so`c cha?y, không da`n qu?a kâu.

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 Trê n 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 huó`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 mâ`u xanh

Va?t da`i mây tra`ng treo ngang chân tro`i.

Cây Phong ôm na`ng giu`a vu`n

La` xanh ca`nh thâ`p, do?-hô`ng ngo?n cao.

Truo`c nha`, duo`ng chi`nh Chapman

Xo`m na`y yên ti`nh, va`o ra mô?t duo`ng.

Sau nha`, cao vu`t ru`ng sô`i

Nghiêng 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

Và`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  
Nhưng ma`kha`ch to`i chu`ng tôi boi cu`ng.  
Tô`i nay boi chi? mô?t mi`nh  
Nhưng 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 mô`i chôi.  
Hoa`ng hôn 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 đôi ma`t nhi`n tôi, so`ng hô`.  
Tôi thi`boi lô?i nguoc`xuôi

Nu?a vo`ng boi ngu?a nhi`n tro`i trang soi  
Nhi`n me`o ngo`i do` nhi`n toi  
Nhi`n da`n dom do`m, nhi`n doi lie?ng tro`i  
Toi boi mo?t tie`ng do`ng ho`  
The` ro`i toi 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 NGUYEN 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? BUỒ`N TRA`O DÂNG TRONG TIM KHO`C

(Truyện nam me`o o? ngoa`i tro`i)

Thoa`t thân rô`i, Timida cha?y trô`n  
Me`o BlackPearl sa`t nu`t duô?i theo sau.  
Timida kho`c la vi` qua` so?  
Nho` ra`o xanh me`o che nâ`p tâ`m thân.

Vi` thuong me`o nên vo? tôi go?i ma~i  
Cho` hô`i lâu, me`o len le`n buo`c ra  
Vo? tôi khuyên BlackPearl du`ng duô?i nu`a.

Timida lo`ng dâ`y buồ`n va` so?  
Vu`a van xin vu`a nâ`p o? chân nguo`i  
Hai nam tro`i, không cho nguo`i gâ`n no`  
Nhưng bây gio`, ma`t kho`c miê?ng van ôm.

Do`ng lê? buồ`n tra`o dâng trong tim kho`c  
Vo? tôi nhì`n me`o ma`t uo`t thân run  
Va` cu`i xuô`ng vo`i tim buồ`n râ`t na?ng.

Lo`ng ghen tuong, không muô`n ti`nh chia ca`t  
Me`o BlackPearl duô?i ba`t Timida.  
Bi? duô?i nhiê`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 duô?i em đi.

Truyện kha` rô`i, nhưng cha`c ra`ng ma~i thê`?  
Ta?i vi` sao BlackPearl la?i duô?i em?  
Hai nam rô`i, nam me`o sô`ng â`m êm  
Cu`ng chung mô?t me?, Di?a da`ng Annville.

Vo? tôi buồ`n tu? ho?i: ta?i sao bây 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 NÂ`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 tiên  
Nê`u ma` làm giô`ng se~ nhiê`u tra`i an.  
Nguo`i ta no`i thê', biê't dâu  
Nhưng 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 nhiê`u.

Ca' m on bu~a sa' ng, bu~a chiê` u  
Ca' m on em vâ~n sa' ng chiê` u thuong anh.  
Thuong anh, em nâ' u bu~a an  
Thuong em, anh viê' t tho na` y ta?ng em.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

8/13/17

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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

Sa'ng nay du? lê~ nha` tho`

Ca?m ta? Thiên Chu' a trên tro`i, ba ngôi

Chu' a Cha ta?o du?ng dâ't tro`i

Chu' a Con xuô'ng thê' cu' u nguô`i lâ`m than

Tha'nh-Linh, Thiên chu' a ngôi ba

Nguô`i ban hô`ng phu'c giu'p ta sô'ng do`i.

Sa'ng nay Lê~ Ta? On Tro`i

Ca?m ta? Thiên Chu' a mô?t do`i hô`ng ân.

Ca' m on nguô`i la?, nguô`i thân

Ca' m on ha`ng xo'm, ba?n xa, ba?n gâ`n

Ca' m on su'c kho'e tro`i ban

Ca' m on lo`ng vâ~n nhâ?n ra ti`nh nguô`i.

Ca' m on Thiên Chu' a trên tro`i

Ca' m on Do`i vo'i bao nguô`i 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`

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 vuô`n hô`ng ti`nh yêu.

Do`i vui, sa`ng tô`i cuo`i nhiê`u

Xuân dem ha?nh phu`c nhu diê`u lên cao.

Mô?t nam nu`a da~ trôi 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 thâ?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, ma' y nga`n da?m xa.  
Nga`y vui Christmas vu`a qua  
Chi? em cha?ng nga?i duo`ng xa to' i mha` .  
La?i thêm cha' u ga' i to' i tham  
Ngoa`i kia tro`i la?nh, a' 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 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, gô'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 QUA` 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 dâ y.

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' ngo`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 Đông Tây

Nhung ma` gâ`n la' m lo`ng dâ`y mê' n thuong.

Mu`ng Xuân, câ`u chu'c mo?i ngo`i

Dêm nga`y ha?nh phu'c, huong do`i vo' i nhau.

Dêm nay cho` do' n giao thu`a

Tro` i không pha' o nô?, lo`ng dâ`y yêu thuong.

2/17/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 chôi

Bây gio` la?nh qua', nuoc' đông ma?t hô`

Decima da' cò n d'ong.

Hôm nay không na'ng, b'au tro' i tra'ng phau.

Cuô' i chiê' u, không gio' rung cây

Kho' m thông la'ng du'ng, ô m s'au 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, Diehl (Haiku)

Thanks for stopping by  
Nice to see your happy smiles  
From Maine, many miles.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
5/10/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Thanks For Visiting The Cat Paradise

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.

04122018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Vietnamese version of above poem:

CA' M ON DÔ?C GIA? SA' CH NA`Y

Sa'ch na`y ba?n da~ câ`m tay  
Mong ra`ng ba?n thi'ch tho dang sa'ch na`y.  
Mong ra`ng mô~i lu'c lâ?t trang  
Mi?m cuo`i ba?n thâ'y tho na`y â`m tim.

Tô?i do`i Ashes không may  
Bô~ng dâu nguo`i ca?o da trâ`n mu`a đông  
Nhưng ra`ng mu`ng vâ~n du'ng hon  
Nho'`dêm chu? cu~ tha? cho chê't duo`ng.

Lâ`n dâ`u mô'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 la` anh em  
Bao lâ`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 đông la?nh buô't, Shadow van na`i  
Lo`i van thâ'm ruô?t thâ'm gan  
Thê' la` kho?i diê?m Di?a Da`ng me`o dây.

Bây gio`, con me? gâ`n nhau  
Nhưng ma` me? vâ~n chua quen gâ`n nguo`i.  
Bây gio` me? vo'i nam con  
Me? con vui ve? sô'ng noi Di?a Da`ng.

Ta'm me`o tiê'p tu?c o? dây  
Nga`y đêm ha?nh phu'c, nho?n nho chô'n na`y.  
Nghĩ~ me`o, ta quý 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 rô` i chuyê?n chu' ng sa' ng ngo` i nhu trua.  
Dâ' u chân me` o se~ phai mau  
Nhưng me` o se~ ma~i o? lâu lo` ng nguô` 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

Truyện me`o viết đã hai nam  
Bây giờ công lại đúng nam muoi ba`i.  
Ngày nay o Ashes về đây  
Nam nay tháng Tám như xưa hôm qua.  
Noel đi qua kiêu an  
Mùa Thu trước nữa, Noel vào nhà.  
Ashes Công Chúa nhà này  
Tình tình nhỏ nhẹ, đúng là xứng danh.  
Ngủ yên, vô ý làm chân ca`o  
Đồ ăn không thích cũng ca`o già`u luôn.  
Ashes thì hiếm khi meo  
Nhà này me`o o? ít nghe tiếng me`o.  
Noel thì nh thoàng meo meo  
Lông toan mà u tra`ng; mũ, chân mà u hồ`ng.  
Noel lại thích nguo`i bông  
Khi nay o no` muôn, nam moi`i giờ chân.  
Hai me`o rất so` đã nh rang  
Khi nay o tro`i tôi, tra`nh xa tay nguo`i.  
Nhà này thì có ba nguo`i  
Noel chi? thích vo? tôi ấm bông.  
Ashes lại mê`n con tôi.  
Khi tôi gần tôi, hai con tra`nh du`ng.  
Chuyện này không mà`y bình thường.  
Sáng thì vô`i và` an đô` tôi cho  
Khi mà` tôi muôn ấm bông  
Hai con làm bô? như không biết nguo`i.  
Gần đây chúng muôn hâu`u pho`ng  
Đĩa ăn đưa miêng nói pho`ng cho` an.  
Nước trong thay moi`i moi`i ngày  
Đi cầu thì pha`i moi`i 'nhà`' moi`i con.  
Đã thì truyện nhỏ? mà` thôi

Châu trên, châu dưới, tuy nơi chúng nam.  
Chúng chơi vật lớn nhiều lần  
Hành lang chúng chày như la` ngu`a phi.  
Cuối ngày tham du? câu kinh  
Noel lên chúc làm 'Prince' nhà` này.  
Shadow bạn mới ở ngoài  
Bà`i thơ nam một se~ la` gi` 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 nguoi`i giu~, a~m bô`ng trên tay.  
Ashes cha?ng co` meo meo  
Nê`u ma` no` muô`n, di theo xin bô`ng.  
Vo? tôi la`m viê?c trên 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 phu`c, duôi da`i nhe? dua.  
Êm êm, ma`t nha`m, tho? dê`u  
Ma?t nhu su tu?, bô`ng hiê`n nhu tiên.  
Gâ`n dây, ti`nh da~ dô?i nhiê`u  
Tin nguoi`i, no` da~ ngu? yên ca? gio`.  
Vo? tôi dê? no` na`m lo`ng  
Me`o kho` ca khu`c: "Di?a Da`ng Me`o Dây";.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
3/25/2018

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 Vi` mountain.

Your forehead carries 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 overflowed 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 DU~NG:

## DÔI MA' T NGUO` I SON TÂY

Em ? thành Sơn ch?y gi?c v?  
Tôi t? chinh chi?n cùng ra đi  
Cách bi?t bao ngà`y quê B?t B?t  
Chi?u xanh không th?y nu`i Ba Vì

V?ng trán em mang tr?i quê hương  
Ma' t em nhu nuó'c giê'ng thôn la`ng  
Tôi nhớ x? Doài mây tr?ng l?m  
Em đã bao ngà`y em nh? thương? ...

M? tôi em có g?p dâu không?  
Nh?ng xác già nua ng?p cánh d?ng  
Tôi nhớ mô?t th?ng em bé nhỏ?  
Bao nhiêu r?i xác tr? trôi sông

T? d? thu v? hoang bóng gi?c  
Điều tàn oi l?i n?i điều tàn  
D?t đá ong khô nhi?u suô' i l?  
Em đã bao ngà`y l? ch?a chan?

Dôi m?t ngu?i Sơn Tây  
U u?n chi?u lưu l?c  
Thương vuó' n ruô?ng khôn khuây

Bao gi? tr? l?i d?ng Buong C?n  
V? núi Sài Sơn ngo' lúa vàng  
Sông Dáy ch?m ngu?n qua Ph? Qu?c  
Sáo di?u khuya kho?t th?i đêm trăng

Bao gi? tôi g?p em l?n n?a  
Cha'c đã thanh bình rô?n tiê'ng ca  
Đã h?t s?c mu`a chinh chi?n cu  
Còn có bao gi? em nh? ta?

1949

QUANG DU~NG



# The Fan - Translation Poem Of Nguyễn Bỉnh Nh: Ca 'I Qua?

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 NGUYỄN BÌNH NH

## CA 'I QUA?

Cái quạt mười tám cái nan  
Anh phết vào dấy muôn vàn nh? nhưng  
Gió sông, gió núi, gió rừng  
Anh ni?m th?n chú thì ng?ng l?i đây

Gió Nam B?c, gió Đông Tây  
Hãy h?u công chúa thâu ngày, thâu đêm  
Em ơi công chúa là em  
Anh là quan tr?ng đi xem hoa v?

Trên gi?i có v?y tê tê  
Đôi bên u?c th? duyên hãy tròn duyên  
Quạt này tr?ng d? làm tin

Dêm ngày khép m? tình duyên v?i nàng....

NGUYỄN BI NH

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

BUỒI SA NG DÂ U NAM 2015 - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN

Mây trăm con ngỗng bay qua

Ngỗng bay nhiều nhóm, đôi họ theo nhau.

Vua bay ngỗng gọi thà xa

Đẹp diều cá nh vô, trời xanh trời da i.



Tro`i cao dâ`y na`ng không mây  
Ngô`ng mang a`nh na`ng bay ngang bà`u tro`i.  
Ma?t tro`i chiê`u tu? phuong đông  
Trong nha` tôi du`ng nhi`n tro`i phi`a tây.  
Chung quanh má`y gô`c lê` tâ`u  
Va`i con chim se?, blue jay ti`m mô`i.  
Trên ca`nh cây ta`o bên hồ`  
Va`i con chim nho? ti`nh co` ghe` tham.  
Bên nha` đôi cardinal  
Cây khô` tro`ng va`ng, qu?a bay xa rô`i.  
Na`ng va`ng dô? xuô`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`ng Tu

La` nga`y da?i hô?i vui mu`ng kha`p noi

Mu`ng nga`y tô? quô`c ra do`i

Vui đêm 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 mâ` u xanh

Nhung ma` mâ` u biê?n dâ?m xanh hon tro' i.

Hôm nay na' ng â' m, de?p tro' i

Tro' i xanh, mây tra' ng, biê?n mo' i ngo' i tham.

Ca' t nâu, so' ng vô~, nuoc' lan

Nguo' i chôi vo' i so' ng, ngo' i na` m na' ng phoi.

Nuoc' xanh, bo?t so' ng tra' ng phau

So' ng sau, so' ng truoc' theo nhau vô~ bo` .

Bay mau, mâ' y ca?p bô` nông

Bô` câu mâ' y chu?c, dâ?u chôi 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.

Tôi ngô' 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~ chêt rô`i  
Sao ma` qu`a nga`n mô?t do`i me`o hoang!  
Hôm na`o, me`o nâ`p sân sau  
Me`o na`m phoi na`ng bên ha`ng thông xanh.  
Me`o na`y dang dô? thanh xuân  
Mô`i mâ`y tuâ`n truô`c 'yêu' cha`ng bô`n phuong  
Do`i me`o, theo lê? bi`nh thuô`ng  
Dêm nga`y tuâ`n tiê~u quanh vuô`n quanh sân.  
Tha`ng qua, tuyê`t trá`ng phu? dâ`y  
Me`o den dê? la?i dâ`u chân dô?c ha`nh.  
Dêm qua xui se?o la`m sao  
Qua duô`ng xe du?ng, me`o na`m giang chân.

May ma` ca`i chêt toa`n thây  
Do`i me`o nga`n ngu?i hai mu`a đông thôi  
Xa`c me`o, chôn ca?nh gô`c thông  
Nôi 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



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

CUÔC DO`I TRA`I BI` 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`m 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 đêm lo`ng la`nh bông va`ng, la` xanh.

Ca` phê thom kho`i, uô`ng dâ`n

Tay kia Q-tip phâ`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.

Như?y hoa du?c ca ´i giao nhau

Cuô?i do `i tra ´i bi ´ ba ´t dâ `u tu ` dâ?y.

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 trông,  
Su?i tuôn dòng l? ch? mong tháng ngày,  
Xuong mai m?t n?m hao g?y,

Tóc mây m?t mái đã d?y tuy?t suong.  
Tr?i tây ngã bóng tà duong,  
Càng phoi v? ng?c nét vàng phôi pha.  
Non cao tu?i v?n chua già,  
Non th?i nh? nu?c, nu?c mà quên non.  
Dù cho sông c?n đá mòn,  
Còn non, còn nu?c, hãy còn th? xưa.  
Non cao dà bi?t hay chua?  
Nu?c di ra b? l?i mua v? ngu?n.  
Nu?c non h?i ng? còn luôn,  
B?o cho non ch? có bu?n làm chi.  
Nu?c kia dù hãy còn di,  
Ngàn dâu xanh t?t non thì c? vui.  
Nghìn nam giao u?c k?t dôi,  
Non non nu?c nu?c không nguôi 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  
Nhưng rô` i tro` i â` m tha` nh ra mua nga` y.  
Bên na` y tha` 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  
Nhưng vi` mua bu?i, tuyê` t trôi, tan dâ` n.  
Xa xa, dâ` y nu` i suong mua  
Bâ` u tro` i không na` ng, buô` n nga` y mu` a đông.  
Câ` u da` i nô` i mô?t do` ng sông  
De` n xe xuôi nguoc, hai do` ng qua sông.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
12/29/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# The Paper Fan - Translation Poem Of Hô` Xuân Huong: Ca`I Qua?T Giâ`Y

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 QUA?T GIÂ`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,

R?ng h?p du?ng nào c?m m?t cây.

Càng nóng bao nhiêu càng mu?n mát,

Yêu đêm chua ph? l?i yêu ngày.

Hàng hàng má phần duyên vì cày,

Chúa đũa vua yêu mặt cái này

HỒ` XUÂN HUONG

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# The Sky Is Beautiful But The Air Is Filled With Brown Perfume

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:

NGOÀ I KIA TRO I DE?P, KHI DÀ 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? mà u do? nâu.  
Tôi tu sau cu a nga m sân  
Mây 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 mà y tay ôm  
Tuô i thi cu ng qu a ba mươi nam rô i.



Chu? ra`ng gô'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 trưa dâ`u mu`a  
Nhưng thôi da`nh o? trong nha`  
Nga`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 nô?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 tha`nh mây kho`i,  
Chu? cu~ tha? di đêm  
Rô`i không tro? la?i do`n.

Me`o na`y tên la` Tro  
Bo?i vi` lông no` xa`m  
Lung pha mầ`u râu ngô  
Duo`i bu?ng va`i vê`t tra`ng.

Nga`y na`o be` ti` teo  
Theo nguô`i, me`o ha?nh phu`c.  
Me`o duo?c nguô`i thuong nuôi  
Lo`n lên, bô`m de?p la`m.

Khô? thay con me`o non  
Lông da`i câ`n ca`t xe`n  
Me`o tha`nh su tu? con  
Lo`ng nha`t hon tho? dê`.

Me`o na`y gầ`n thoi nôi  
Chuyên nghề` tru` 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 bên cu?a ki`nh lo`n.  
Me`o vầ`y duôi so`cda`i  
Mat lim dim ha?nh phu`c.

5/19/2013

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# The Summer Moon - Translation Poem Of Doa`N Van Cu` : Trang He`

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`

TRANG HE`

Ti?ng v?ng trong nh? k?o k?t dua,  
D?u th?m con chó ng? lo mo,  
B?ng cây loi l? bên hàng d?u,

Dêm va'ng, ngu?i im, c?nh l?ng t?.

Ông lão n?m chơi ? 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? nhau v?,  
Trên vai n?ng triu dôi thùng nu?c,  
Kiu k?t di vào l?i c?ng tre.

Trong xóm gi? lâu quá n?a dêm,  
Ti?ng chày giã g?o đã ng?ng im.  
Trang tà h? xu?ng ngangd?u núi,  
Dom dóm bay qua d?i nu?c den.

Ti?ng ?c trên chòi rúc thi?t tha,  
Gió lay c?t 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  
Nhưng tro`i tro? la?nh gio' tu`ng con bay.  
Dâ`u xuân ca`nh mo'í na?y mâ`m  
Xe tôi la'í châ?m, nga' m mây nga' m tro`i.  
Anh Da`o gio` da~ no? bông  
Ca`nh nhu ma'í to'c bông hô`ng khoe tuoi.  
Gio' dua ca`nh nhe? ru mo`i  
Ca`nh nhu tiên nu~ buông loi to'c da`i.  
Bên du`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'í 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# The Youth - Translation Poem Of Nha~ Ca: Thanh Xuân

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 chân 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 mơ choàng d?y tan hình bóng  
Và n?i tàn phai gổ m?t l?n

K? ni?m s?u nhu ti?ng th? dài  
Đêm chìm trong ti?ng khóc tuong lai  
T?m xa h?nh phúc b?ng đêm 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? suong mù  
Khi v? tay nh? che tr?i rét  
Nghe giá bang 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 CÓ THẠCH SƯ`NG KÊU ĐÊM

Dêm nay sao bô~ng qua' da` i  
Nu?a dêm thu'c giâ'c thê' la` thu'c luôn.  
Tô' i qua, di ngu? bi` nh thuo`ng  
Sau khi tôi viê't, su?a tho va` i ba` i.  
Cha'c vi` tôi uô'ng coca  
Sau va` i gio` ngu? thê' la` ti?nh luôn.  
Na`m yên, cô' giô~ 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  
Nho' tho` i ho?a pha' o soi dêm  
Bom chu`m dêm nô? không xa Saigon  
Dêm nay không giâ'c ngu? ngon  
Nhưng ma` hê't 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  
Nhưng nga`y nghi? đôi khi tôi na`m la`n  
Dê? ba?n tôi không co` co` than van.

Hai con me`o thuo`ng do?i tôi ngoa`i cu?a  
Va`ngô`i do', sa`n cho` buo`c tôi ra  
Nhưng đôi khi tôi na`m thêm chu`t nu`a  
Dê? cho` nghe nê`u me`o se` kho`c than.

Theo lê? thuo`ng, chu`ng go` tay thâ?t nhe?  
Va` thuo`ng thi`, sau khi go` cho` xem

Nhu thê? 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 bãy gio`.  
Nhưng ma` tuyê't la?i chua roi  
Do'n nga`y, tôi nâ'u nuoc sôi sa~ng sa`ng.  
Oat meal mô?t go'i pha va`o  
Dê`u tay tôi khuâ'y cho vu`a miê'ng an.  
Bât de`n, pho`ng bê'p sa'ng choang  
Tu` trên lâ'u xuô'ng, me`o na`m cho` dâ'y.  
Ca` phê su~a no'ng câ`m tay  
Châ`m châ?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  
Gi'o ba'c thô?i ma?nh, khoa?ng muo`i dô? thoi.  
Phâ`n an tôi se? la`m doi  
Ashes nê'm thu?, lên cho`i na`m chôi.  
Noel thong tha? an xong  
Thê' rô'i no' la?i ma't do`m di~a kia.  
So? me`o an qu'a phâ`n an  
Tôi mang di~a câ't trên tâ`ng cho`i cao.  
Ashes nê'm thu?, cha?ng an  
No' la?i di xuô'ng xem tham di~a nguoi.  
Di~a na`y co`n chu't ma` thoi  
Ashes liê'm sa?ch, la?i ngô`i cho` dâ'y  
Dô` an tôi chuyê?n di~a na`y  
Chi? trong chô'c la't di~a na`y hê't ngay.  
Thê' na`y thi` no'i la`m sao  
Dô` an cu`ng thu', di~a na`y ngon hon?

1/6/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# This Poem Is My Small Gift For You, Kim-Mai

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:

VÃ`N THO ANH TA?NG KIM-MAI

Chu`t qua` nho nho? ta?ng em

Ba`i tho anh ta?ng, go`i em tâm t`inh.

Biên do ì, so ñg nuo ñc mông mênh

Do ì nguoi ì trôi nô?i, chu ñg mi ñ nh co ñ nhau.

Ca ñm on hon bô ñ chu?c nam

Đêm mua nga ñ y na ñ ng, lo ñ ng dâ ñ y thuong nhau.

Bên nhau giâ ñc ngu? hiê ñ n ho ñ a

Tay ôm, huong to ñc nha ñc nga ñ y cuo ñ i nhau.

Lo ñ ng anh ti ñ nh vâ ñ n tra ñ n dâ ñ y

Tho na ñ y qu ñ a ta?ng mu ñ ng nga ñ y lâ ñ y nhau.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

1/9/2015

Ky? niê?m nga ñ y tha ñ nh hôn

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# This Saturday Is The First Day Of Spring

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 xuân  
Thu`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, chô`i ti'm nhu' ra  
Lê tâ`u ca`nh vâ~n mô?t mâ`u nâu thoi.  
Co? sân dang ti?nh la?i rô`i  
Va`i con chim nho? ti`m tru`n, nhâ?y sân.  
Hô` Koi, tha'c nuoc` buông ma`n  
Ma'y bom mo'i mo?, nuoc` na'y chua trong.  
Mu`a đông, ca' nâ'p da'y hô`  
Dâ`u xuân, nuoc` la?nh, ca' không do'i mô`i.

Ha`ng ra`o vâý ki`n hô` boi  
Nam con me`o nghi?, na`m hong na`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? đây  
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'í nha` tuyê't tra'ng, bang nâu tuyê't na`m.  
Cây dâu cha?ng thâ'y so'c dâu  
Cardinal do? dâ?u ca`nh rô`i bay.  
Cuô'í sâ, vâ't vuo?ng ca`nh cao  
Va`i con qu?a to'í, kêu nhau ho?p da`n.  
Cây phong nu? ti'm dâ`y ca`nh  
Chi? mô?t tuân nu`a nu? na`y no? Xuân.  
Ca`nh thông ôm na'ng xoa?i da`i  
Hô` Koi tha'c cha?y, na'ng va`ng long lanh.  
Hô` Koi, tuyê't da' vu`a tan  
Nuo'c hô` co`n la?nh, ca' na`m duo'í sâu.  
Bo` hô` tuyê't tra'ng ngô`i cao  
Vuo`n hô`ng tuyê'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 chân.  
Tu` nha` cho to'í ra`o xanh  
Di, vê` me`o chi? da?t chân lô'í mo`n.  
Sau nha` gâ`n chô~ hô` boi  
Mâ'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

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

# Thousand Awaiting Arms

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`

Bồ~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 duông đêm ngáy  
Mong khi lá chết, nả m chân gôc giã,  
Thuông thi, lá ruông gôc cây  
Lá nầu tan rữa, nuôi muà nam sau  
Bao nhiêu chấ t bô? thấ m va`o  
Cho` ngáy Xuân to`i, ca`nh dầ y bu`p non.  
Hế t Thu rô`i la?i qua Đông  
Dấ t tro`i á m la?i, nhu?a tuôn ngo?n ngáy nh.  
Mu`a Xuân, bông tra`ng dầ y ca`nh  
Duông Xuân bông tra`ng, nả ng va`ng chen nhau..  
Bây gio` giông gio` rung ca`nh,  
Gio` lay rấ t ma?nh, du`t ca`nh lá bay.  
Thuong cây, lá cô` ôm ca`nh  
Nhưng ma` su`c yế u, lo?ng dầ n tay ôm.  
Gio` to thồ?i ma?nh tu`ng hồ`i  
Lá va`ng run rầ y muôn lo`i van lon.  
Vuồ?t tay, thuyề n lá lên không  
Khoang thuyề n dầ y á p nô`i lo`ng tha huong.  
Hầ ng cây, ngầ n ca`nh tay cho`  
Lá va`ng bay má t, ôm buồ n Thu Đông.

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 tha?t, mo?t 'me`o-ti`nh-nhan'  
Me`o tha?t gia?n di? la`m sao  
Khi na`o muo`n no`i chi? ca`n meo meo.  
Me`o-ti`nh-nhan qu`y hon nhie`u  
Nu? cuo`i, a`nh ma`t tang them lo`i ti`nh.  
Nha` na`y co` mo?t anh 'Te`o'  
Chu~ na`y a`m chi? 'bo` te`o' ti`nh nhan.  
Bay gio` chung o? vo`i nhau  
Me`o Te`o ha?nh phu`c bie`t la` bao nhieu.

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

Mô?t tuâ`n cha 'u o?, ho?c duo`ng nghi? xuân.

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 thiên thâ' n

Ngang lung to'c xo' a ôm da' i thương 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 ngâ' y.

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

Annville 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`

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 thiên thâ`n

Ngang lung to'c xo~a, cha?y 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.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/11/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Three Irresponsible Things - Translation Poem Of Trầ`N Tê´ 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 TRẦ`N TÊ´ XUONG

BA THU´ LANG NHANG...

M?t trà, m?t ru?u, m?t đàn bà,

Ba th? lang nhang nó qu?y ta.

Ch?a du?c th? nào hay th? ?y,

Có chang ch?a ru?u v?i ch?a trà!

Trầ`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

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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 hương do` vi` chiê`n tranh tan na`t  
Ca? triê?u nguô`i bo? nuo`c, bo? nguô`i thân.

Thua trê?n rô`i bao nhiêu nguô`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? dô?i lâ`y nga`y mai.

Nguô`i ra đi cha?ng nga?i vi` suong gio`  
Bao nhiêu de`o sông suô`i cha?ng thê?ngan  
Nguô`i ra đi nhi`n non sông lâ`n cuô`i  
Biê?n Đông cho`, hy vo?ng do?i bo`kia.

Tha`i Bi`nh Duong bo` bên kia xa la`m  
Mâ`y nga`n nguô`i chen chu`c tâ`u Truo`ng Xuân  
Bê`n Saigon nga`y miê`n Nam nhuô?m do?  
Nguô`i đi khô?, nguô`i o? khô? tram lâ`n.

Nguô`i ra đi nguô`i sau theo nguô`i truo`c  
Giu`a đêm đen nguô`i â?n hiê?n nhu ma  
Tiê`ng cho` kêu du? mang thân da?i ho?a  
Tiê`ng co`i đêm tiê`ng su`ng, mô?t do`i ta`n.

Nguô`i ra đi ba miê`n Trung Nam Ba`c  
Truyê?n Thuyê`n Nhân li?ch su? se`~ nho` do`i  
Con dâu tôi muo`i ba lâ`n trô`n cha?y,  
Bao nhiêu nguô`i dô?i ma?ng lâ`y Tu? Do.

Bao nam tha`ng, bao nhiêu nguô`i vuô?t biê?n  
Sô` phâ?n thi` nhu ma`nh chi? treo chuông

So'ng da?i duong thuyê`n trôi nhu chiê'c la'  
So'ng lâ?t thuyê`n nguô`i chi`m da'y da?i duong.

Va?n thuyê`n di hung mâ'y thuyê`n ca?p bê'n?  
Thuyê`n qu'a dâ'y so'ng biê?n dê~ vu`i sâu.  
Khô? dâ'y khoang la?i co`n thêm cuo'p biê?n  
Nguô`i chê't vi` ha~m hiê'p, giê't phi tang.

Tra?i ti? na?n bao nhiêu nguô`i chen chu'c  
Chô`ng châ't buô`n nuô'c ma't cha?y tha`nh sông  
Kho'c thương nuô'c, kho'c thương nguô`i chê't biê?n  
Ca? triê?u nguô`i buô`n kho'c nô~i ly hương.

Buô`n nu'í cao hung triê?u nguô`i buo'c to'í  
Lao dô?ng nhiê`u quyê't xây du?ng nga`y mai  
Triê?u nguô`i di mang vâ?n mi`nh vâ?n nuô'c  
Đuô'c Tu? Do tha'p sa'ng kha'p di?a câ`u.

Nga`y na`o do' la` Thuyê`n Nhân bo? nuô'c  
Ha`nh trang thi` tay xa'ch bi? deo vai  
Chi' kiên cuo`ng ta?o tuong lai ru?c ro~  
Cha xây do'i, con cha'ú da~ tha`nh danh.

Bô'n muoi nam bây gio` ngô`i ôn la?i  
Nu?a do'i nguô`i nhu thê? thoa'ng mây bay.  
Ca'm on Nguô`i, ca'm on Ti`nh Nhân Loa?i  
Dân Viê?t tôi công dân kha'p di?a câ`u.

Nhân nga`y ky? niê?m 30-4-1075

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Tiê' Ng Sa' O Tu` Hoa` Ng Ha?C Lâu (Di?Ch Tho Ly' Ba?Ch)

Giang hô` , tôi ta?m du`ng chân

Cha?nh lo`ng tôi nho' to' i nha` o? xa.

Nha` tôi o? ma~i Tra`ng An

Quê tôi xa la' m, nôn nao nho' nha` .

Va?ng xa tu` Hoa`ng Ha?c Lâu

De?p thay tiê'ng sa' o tu` dây vo?ng vê`

Sa' o ru "Hoa Mâ?n Ru?ng Roi";.

Bên sông, tha`nh phô' bây gio` cuô' 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

Muô`n lu~ me`o sô`ng bên nhau bi`nh tha?n  
Ba?o dô?ng ngu`ng va` không so? ha~i nhau  
Vo? tôi la`m vai tro` nguô`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~, du`ng thâ?t gâ`n  
Timida bô~ng dung dâ`y du~ng ca?m  
Hai ma?t kia no` do tay ta`t ma?nh.  
Trong nga?c nhiên, di?ch thu? vô?i dâ`u ha`ng.  
Timida hiên ngang tu` lu`c do`  
Di?ch thu? no` bậy gio` thi` da~ 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 CO`N NHU`T NHA`T

Timida không có co`n nhu`t nha`t  
Chi`nh tu`nga`y no`chô`ng la?i, gio tay  
Dâ`y tu?tin, no`không co`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 thâ?t chi`nh xa`c va`nhanh  
Ke?ba`t na?t không ki?p gio`pha?n kha`ng  
Cho?t nhâ?n ra thi`chu`ng da~ thua xa.

Timida không có co`n nhu`t nha`t  
Thê`quân bi`nh ai cu~ng ma?nh nhu ai

No' bây gio` can truo`ng nhi`n tha?ng ma't  
No' không co`n vô?i cha?y hay trô'n nhanh.

Timida bây gio` dâ`y kiêu ha~nh  
No' dang na`m suo?i â'm na'ng mu`a xuân  
Ke? ba't na?t ti`nh co` di qua la?  
No' vâ~y duôi, va` bô'n ma't nhi`n 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.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

10/15/2017

Below is the Vietnamese version of above poem:

TIMIDA NÔ?I CON GIÃ?N LA` M NU

Sau ba nga`y không cho an riêng re~  
Timida rấ 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 nâ`p gâ`n bên.

Mô~i nga`y qua, Timida ca`ng giã?n  
Da~ nhiê`u lâ`n vo? tôi muô`n chiê`u theo  
Cho no` an diã`a riêng nhu no` muô`n  
Nhưng vo? tôi su?c nho` chuyê?n tôi khuyên  
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 chiêu thâ?t na?ng  
&quot;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&quot;.

Da~ bao lâ`n vo? tôi van nho? nhe?  
Vu`a van xin, vu`a dua diã`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, nhưng không nê`m  
Ma`t luo`m luo`m, tu? ho?i, da`ng tin không?

Nhưng thê` rô`i, cuô`i cu`ng me`o dô?i y`  
No` dô`ng lo`ng an diã`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.

Tuo?ng ra`ng yên, không co`n tranh châ`p nu~a  
Ai dâu ngo` khi bô`n ma`t ga?p nhau  
Nhu se`t da`nh, Timida bo? cha?y  
Va` nhu bay, BlackPearl pho`ng duô?i theo.

Lo tha' t ruô?t, vo? tôi la thâ?t lo' n  
The' t hai me` o không co' cha?y duô?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

# Timida(Cat)

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.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

4/24/2016

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 lông 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 đô?ng tu` dâu

Giâ?t mi`nh, no` cha?y, nha?y qua ha`ng ra`o.

Thuo`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` lông thi` cu`ng hao hao mô?t mậ`u.

Lydia tra`n co` châ`m va`ng

Ngoa`i ra ma?t chu`ng dê` lâ`m nhu chôi.

Timidanay da~ da?n hon

Gâ`n nguô`i, no` dē? cho nguô`i thoa ôm.

Bây gio` sa`p tuô?i thoi nôi

Khuôn trang dâ`y da?n, ma`t cuo`i dē~ thuong.

04242016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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.

Vâ`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 nguoc 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 nguo`i vo? cung.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

9/13/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Ti` Nh Tôi Theo Gió Ôm Da` I To`C Mai

Dêm qua, la` bi? bo?ng rô`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, gió` nhe? lang thang

La` va`ng co~i gió`, bo? ca`nh la` bay.

La` bay, la` da`p noi na`o

Ti`nh tôi theo gió` ôm da`i to`c Mai.

10/20/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Tình Yêu Cha?Ng Biê' T Tuô'i Gia`

Yêu thương tim vẫn thanh xuân

Trong tình yêu mê'n tuô'i gia` o? xa

Tình yêu cha?ng biê' t tuô'i gia` .

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 chế´ mô~i nga` y cho tôi.

Ca` phê su~a da´ dây rô`i

Thom ngon nhu thê? hai nguo`i thương nhau.

Lâ`y nhau hơn bô`n chu?c nam

Dê`m sao cho hê`t va?n lâ`n vo? thương.

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 mô?t rô`i la?i muô`n hai

Ca` phê Starbucks la`m sao sa´nh ba`ng.

Nhâm nhi tôi nhâ`p ca? nga`y

Ca` phê su~a da´ pha dâ`y yêu thương.

Ca` phê thom nha´c hương nguo`i

Ca` phê tôi nho´, nho´ nguo`i tôi thương.

8/11/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## Tôi Bị? Cứ M

Ba ngày duy dưỡng bệnh trong phòng

Áo dài y tôi mặc, vẫn còn la?nh run.

Lần này tôi bị? bệnh flu

Người ho su? su?, nhưng không có da?m.

Tôi thì? không bị? như?c đâu

Nhưng mà? uê? oa?i, chân tay ra? ro?i.

Mô?i khi có? mô?t cơn ho

Tha?nh ngu?c đau nhô?i, tôi cần ha?m thanh.

Thân nhiê?t thì? cha?ng có? tang

Nhưng mà? mu?i cha?y, luôn cần khan lau.

Thuô?c flu, ngày uô?ng và?i lần

Thôi thì? duy dưỡng su?c, cho? ngày kha? hon.

Chuyện đau nào? có? ai ngo?

Sau ba ngày ho?c thê? rô?i đau luôn.

12/13 /14

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Tôi Boi Môt Tô`I Mu`A He`

Tôi boi ngu?a ma?t, nhi`n tro`i

Khi` tro`i bả?y ta`m, nuoc`c hô` chi`n muoi.

Bây gio` da` ta`m ba muoi

Ma?t tro`i mo`i la?n, trang tro`n chua lên.

Lua thua, sao nho? nhu de`n

Ve sâ`u ho`a tâ`u, 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 do?i cho` duo`ng bay.

De`n đêm ro?i sa`ng quanh nha`

Nam me`o na`m nghi? duô`i da`i bô`n chân.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

8/22/2016

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? lâu.

Tha`ng Muo`i, nga`y tô`i thâ?t mau

Ma?t tro`i ngu? so`m, đêm da`i tay ôm.

Hô` Koi nuo`c rấ`t la` trong

Nghe nguo`i buo`c to`i ca` boi cho` mô`i.

Vẫ`y duôi, ca` cha?y vo`ng vo`ng

Ca` an thêm mâ?p, dê? rô`i ngu? đông.

Tro`i Thu, va`ng bo`ng buo`m ong

Me`o hoang da` lo`n na`m chơi 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 đêm da` la?nh thâ?t nhiê`u

Chi? mô?t tuầ`n nu`a tiêu điê`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 là` nga`y tôi pha?i ga`c

Ga`c ban nga`y rô`i la?i pha?i ga`c đêm.

To` mo` sa`ng tôi co` ma?t trên tra?i

Cho` y ta` tuo`ng tri`nh ba`o ca`o đêm.

Tôi ngô`i dây ky` hô` so bê?nh ly`

Không biê`t ra`ng bao nhiêu bê?nh pha?i xem

Bê?nh nhân mo`i tôi pha?i là`m nhâ?p viê?n

Bê?nh nhân cu? chi? câ`n xe`t thuô`c men.

Ba` tro? ta` ba`t dâ`u mang ngo`i to`i

Tôi ba`t dâ`u thu? tu?c ga?p bê?nh nhân

Sau cha`o ho?i, tôi mo`i ngo`i ngô`i ghê`

Câu mo? dâ`u muô`n biê`t ho? là`m sao.

Ngo`i cha`n do`i chi? mô?t hai muô`n chê`t

Ngo`i buô`n do`i chi? muô`n ca`t chân tay

Ngo`i qua` so? nâ?p mi`nh trong bo`ng tô`i

Ngo`i tu? cuo`i, mât tri` da~ tu` lâu.

Ngo`i no`ng giâ?n nô`i thu` ha`n châ`t ngâ`t

Ngo`i bô`n chôn, lo so? chuyê?n không dâu



Nguo`i tong teo vâ~n nghi~ mi`nh mâ?p qua´

Nguo`i mâ´t chô`ng, mâ´t vo?, cha?ng nguo`i thân...

Xong viê?c rô`i tôi gia~ tu` bê?nh viê?n

Lo`ng vâ~n co`n a´m a?nh chuyê?n vu`a nghe

Nga`y hôm nay lê~ ta? on Thiên Chu´a

Câ`u mo?i nguo`i mau khoe? so´m vê` quê.

11/28/13

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Tôi Tuo' I Vuo` N Hô` Ng Kim-Mai Tuâ` 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 mô?t phu' t lâu

Nam ga-lông nuoc' ngâ' m sâu gô' c hô` ng.

Hô` Koi ca' nhe? nha` ng boi

Nghe nguoi' i buoc' to' i, vâ~y duoi cho` mô' 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 đông cho' m u?ng mâ` u cam

Tro` i tây lo lu?ng vâ` ng trang mo` dâ` 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 LÊ~ CHU`A GIA`NG-SINH

Ba cây truo`c tiê?m Boscov'

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, nguoi' i ra

Sa' ng nay mua ta?nh nhung ma` may giang.

Ma?t tro` i co` n na' p sau may

Hôm nay nga` y cuoi' i truo' c nga` y Gia' ng-Sinh.

Xe di, xe to' i ca` ng nhieu` u.

Mua qua` nga` y cho' t mang ve` 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:

TRUO'C NGA`Y LÊ~ CHU`A GIA`NG SINH 2016

Sa'ng nay nhiê?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 nuoc`c ngâ`m, da` dâ`n tan ra.

Hô` boi ma?t nuoc`c do`ng bang

Bây gio` mua xuô`ng, nuoc`c loang ma?t hô`.

Truo`c nha` duo`i go`c cây to

Blue jay mô?t ca?p loi chôi chân ca`o.

Dâ`t mê`m chim dê` ti`m sâu

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, mây tro`i tha`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~, mô?t con liê?ng tro`i.

Mua roi vô?i va~ rô`i thoi

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, nguô` i vô? i ra vô

Nga` y mai Chu? nhâ?t Chu' a Tro` i Phu? c Sinh.

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.

06072018NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Trang Sa' Ng Trên Sông Delaware

Hilton cao ô'c mô't mi`nh

Tu` lâ`u muo`i bô'n tôi nhi`n do`ng sông

Bây gio` tro`i da`m tô`i rô`i

De`n đêm da`m sa'ng soi bo` bên kia.

Lan tan so'ng nuoc'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 ô'c a'nh de`n nê-ông.

Xa xa theo do?c bo` sông

Va`i chiê'c tâ`u lo'n vâ`n co`n neo dâ`y.

Franklin câ`u lo'n thâ?t da`i

Hai bên de`n tra'ng sa'p ha`ng song song.

Gâ`n dâ`y la?i co' phi truo`ng

Ma'y bay lên xuô'ng chân tro`i phi'a nam.

Bâ`u tro`i phon pho't mâ`u lam

Va`i cu?m mây 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 Giâ`c Ngu? Cho` Nga`y Mu`a Xuân*,  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

CÂY VA`O GIÂ`C NGU? CHO` NGA`Y MU`A XUÂN

Tu`ng ra`ng do?n la` da` xong

Ai ngo` gio` tho`i la` roi kha` nhiê`u

La` na`y la` la` oan khiên

La` tu` ha`ng xo`m, la` bên kia duo`ng.

Thôi thì` tôi pha?i do?n thôi

Thân choa`ng a`o a`m, dâ`u luô`n mu` len

Xe lan, tiê`ng nô? dê`u dê`u

Tiê`ng buô`n nhu thê? buô?i chiê`u sa`p mua.

Nhe? nha`ng hoi gio` luô`n cây

Cây va`o giâ`c ngu? cho` nga`y mu`a xuân.

11/20/15

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Tri?Nh Công Sơn: Like Flying Heron (Translation Lyric Of Nhu Ca ´Nh Va?C Bay

## 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 Sơn:

NHU CA ´NH VA?C BAY

1

Na'ng co' hô'ng ba'ng dôi môi em  
Mua co' buô'n ba'ng dôi ma't em  
To'c em tu'ng so?i nho?  
Ro't xuô'ng do'i la'm so'ng lênh dênh  
2

Gio' se~ mu'ng vi' to'c em bay  
Cho mây ho'n ngu? quên trên vai  
Vai em gâ'y guô?c nho?  
Nhu ca'nh va?c vê' chôn xa xôi  
3

Na'ng co' co'n ho'n ghen môi em  
Mua co' co'n buô'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 nguô'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 lê?  
Ro't xuô'ng tha'nh hô' nuoc long lanh

TRI?NH CÔNG SON

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Tri?Nh Công Sơn: The Old Beauty (Diê~M Xua)translation

ENGLISH LYRIC FOR THE VIETNAMESE SONG: DIÊ~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

DIÊ~M XUA

Mua vâ~n mua bay trên tâ`ng tha'p cô?  
Da`i tay em mâ'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 trên ha`ng la' nho?  
Buô?i chiê`u ngô`i ngo'ng nhu~ng chuyê'n mua qua  
Trên buo'c chân em âm thâ`m la' dô?



Cho?t hờn xanh buô't cho mi`nh xo't xa.

Chiê`u na`y co`n mua sao em không la?  
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 vẫ`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  
\*Dê? nguô`i phiêu la~ng quên mi`nh la~ng du

\*'Nga`y sau so?i da' cu~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 lô~i, vâ~n vê` dâ?y.  
Đã bao lâ`n con câ`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 nhì`n lên, tay Chu'a vâ~n giang cao  
Tay Chu'a giang, xa hon la` vu~ tru?  
Lo`ng Chu'a rô?ng, muôn triê?u tra'í di?a câ`u.

Truo'c tuo?ng Chu'a, lo`ng con dâ`y xa'm hô'í  
Đo`i con câ`n Chu'a giu'p mô~i phu't giây.  
Đuo`ng con di, bao nhiêu la` ca'm dô~  
Suô't đêm nga`y a'c quy? cho` ra tay.

Truo'c tuo?ng Chu'a, con cu'i dâ`u ki'nh lâ?y  
Con nhì`n lên, tay chu'a vâ~n giang cao.  
Tay cha'p tay, lo`ng con cho` Chu'a dâ?y  
Chu'a yêu con, la`m sao no'í 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

# Tu` Philadelphia Nga`M Tro`I New Jersey

Nu?a đêm, thu`c dâ?y nhi`n tro`i  
Mâ`u tro`i tra`ng du?c, vo`m tro`i không cao.  
Nu?a đêm, trang sa`ng, không sao  
De`n va`ng sa`ng ru?c huy hoa`ng phuong đông.  
De`n va`ng in bo`ng nuoc` sông  
Lan tan ma?t nuoc` nhe? lan so`ng va`ng.  
Franklin câ`u dô`c tha? da`i  
Song song, câ`u nuã`a đông tây nô`i bo`.  
Nu?a đêm, xe vãn dâ`y duo`ng  
Câ`u đêm 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 pho` leo dô`i  
De`n xanh de`n do? nhu` tô` thêm mâ`u.  
Bo` na`y, tha`nh pho` Phila  
Bo` kia, de`n sa`ng ra?i va`ng Camden.

3/14/2015

Translation poem into English by 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.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/14/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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'í, me`o na`m chơi  
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 mô?t chiê`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 chiê`u vâ~n roi.

09132014

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# Two Cats Watch The Sky And Clouds

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 viết ba`i thơ  
Tôi ngồi`i phò`ng kiê`ng, nga`m tro`i phi`a tây.  
Bây giờ` khoa?ng sa`u muo`i lam  
Tro`i thì` không gio`, cây ca`nh ngu? say  
Cây khô chim ru? ho?p da`n  
Đô`i xa vang vo?ng gio?ng kha`n, qu?a bay.  
Đuo`i tro`i tra`ng du?c, mây giang  
Trong phò`ng yên tĩnh, me`o na`m vẫ`y duôi.  
Me`o na`y an sa`ng xong rô`i  
Theo guo`i, me`o nghi? nga`m tro`i nhi`n mây.  
Thê` rô`i me`o kha`c to`i đây  
Hai me`o xoa?i ca?ng nga`m mây nga`m tro`i.

09122014  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

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 Du~Ng: 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 DU~NG:

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 mùa 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?

Khói thu?c xanh dòng khơi l?i xua  
Đêm đêm sông Dáy l?nh dôi b?  
Thoáng hi?n em v? trong dáy c?c  
Nói cu?i nhu chuy?n m?t đêm mo

Xa quá r?i em ngu?i m?i ngã  
Bên này d?t nu?c nh? thương nhau  
Em đi áo m?ng bông h?n t?i  
Dòng l? tho ngâ? 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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## 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 TUÂN SAU BÃO TUYỆT JONAS

Nam con mèo nghỉ? ngoài trời  
Bây giờ năm rưỡi ngày trời vừa tan.  
Cho?t nghe tiếng mở "ga-ra"  
Nam mèo vô?i chạ?y thoát thân, trốn mình.  
Sân nhà, tuyết vẫn còn nhiều  
Hai tuần lễ trước, tuyết chiều ngùn ngời.  
Tuần này nhiều?t dỏ? âm hồn  
Mà?i nhà tan tuyết, mà?t đống đen thui.  
Nam mèo thì? đã quen vui  
Không còn sợ tuyết, chạ?ng chơi sau nhà  
Đống ngang rỗ?ng máy trước tây  
Đống dỏ?i thì? dỏ? ôm nhà, 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 Trâ`N 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 TRẦN DẠ? TU` :

DANG DO?

Khi bi?t lòng anh nhu đã ch?t  
Mây thôi h?ng mà lá cung thôi xanh  
Màu hoa tươi cung héo ? trên cành  
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 xưa  
Em cùng anh sánh gót du?i bóng d?a  
M?t đêm trăng sáng trên du?ng đá d?

Em nói nh?ng gì? Anh còn nh? rõ  
Nhưng làm sao? Ai hi?u t?i làm sao  
Chim mu?n bay, cung gi? ch?ng du?c nào  
Tình đã ch?t, có mong gì s?ng l?i

Anh không trách chi em đi?u ngang trái  
Anh không bu?n s? ki?p quá mong manh

Có gì dâu bu?m mu?n xa càn  
Anh c? ti?c cái gì xưa đã ch?t

Nhung anh bi?t cái gì xưa đã ch?t  
Anh càng bu?n càng mu?n k?t thành tho  
M?ng dang xanh, m?ng hóa bo ph?  
Dây bài tho chót kính dâng t?ng b?n

Và thành chúc d?i em luôn tuoi sáng  
Nhu m?ng ki?u d?m ?m tu?i xuân xanh  
Nhu hương trinh bát ngát y d?u lành  
Hòa nh?c m?i chi?u dâng to h?nh phúc

Cu?c ly bi?t ng? dâu v?a đúng lúc  
Lòng băng khuâng, b?i r?i tru?c khúc quanh  
Di không đành, mà ? cung không đành  
Muôn chim Vi?t hãy v? thành Nam cu

Chi?u nay l?nh, có nhi?u suong roi quá  
Nhung lòng anh đã bình th?n l?i r?i  
H?t dau bu?n và c?m th?y s?c sôi  
Ni?m u?t h?n c?a m?t th?i l?c l?i

L?y ngh? thu?t làm trò h? múa r?i  
Dem tài hoa cung ph?ng sóng m?t huy?n  
D? kh?n c?u xin m?t n? cu?i duyên  
Nàng ki?u n? ch?n l?u hoa th?m kín

Trong khi đó, thanh niên không b?n r?n  
Giã gia đình, tru?ng h?c d? ra đi  
H?a xâm lang de d?a ? biên thù  
Kêu g?i lính gi?c lòng trai c?u qu?c

Thôi em nhé! t? dây anh c?t bu?c  
Em yên lòng vui hu?ng cu?c d?i vui  
D?ng bu?n thương, nh?, ti?c, ng?m ngùi  
Muôn vi?c th?y d?u do noi s? ki?p

TRẦ`N DA? TU`

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# United By Marriage

UNITED BY MARRIAGE

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

# Và` N Tho Anh Ta?Ng Kim-Mai

Chu` t qua` nho nho? ta?ng em

Ba` i tho anh ta?ng go` i em tâm ti` nh.

Biê?n do` i so` ng nuo` c mông mênh

Do` i guo` i trôi nô?i chu` ng mi` nh co` nhau.

Ca` m on hơn bô` n chu?c nam

Đêm mua nga` y na` ng, lo` ng dâ` y thương nhau.

Bên nhau giâ` c ngu? hiê` n ho` a

Tay ôm, hương 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

# Vê` Nha` Tu` Baltimore

Duo`ng vê` , da?i lô? Ta`m Ba

Xe cao tô`c dô?, lan mau vê` nha`

Hilton bo? la?i da`ng sau

Chi? hai gio` 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 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 thâ'y do`ng Chiê'n

Hôm nay tham Chiê'n trên đô`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 đô`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:  
&quot;Vinh danh, phu' quy' trên do`i  
Chê't di, ai cu~ng chi? co`n tay không! &quot;\*  
Mô`i nga`y kinh lê~ mâ'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 tôn vinh Chu'a tro`i.  
Bao nhiêu tha'nh nha?c viê't rô`i  
La?i thêm da`n ha't quên do`i nhiều khô.  
Mu`ng thay, Chiê'n da~ yên bê`  
Lo`ng tu da~ thoa'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.  
Congratulation 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



# Viêt Tri` By Night - Translation Poem Of Quang Du~Ng: Dêm Viêt Tri`

(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 VIỆT TRI`

(T?ng cô Hu?)

Em là con hát ? bên sông  
Hát mãi t? khi em b? ch?ng  
Chi?u d?n, em ng?i trên b?n v?ng  
G?i ngu?i b?n x? m?nh tình không!

Em là con hát ? bên sông  
L?nh v?i tru?ng giang ki?p má h?ng  
Chi?u d?n em b?ng son ph?n m?ng  
R? ngu?i không ti?c m?nh h?n trong.

Em là con hát ? bên sông  
?àn phách là đôi b?n kh?n cùng  
Khách ghé phuong nao thây ki?p khách  
Hoài dẫu nu?c m?t khóc tình chung.

Em là con hát ? bên sông  
Nu?c ch?y ngàn xưa lu?ng ch?y ròng  
Nu?c ch?y không v? ngu?n quá kh?  
Em bu?n di vãng, m?t khô trong.

Em là con hát ? bên sông  
??ng nh? thuong em u?ng t?c lòng  
Em ? ki?p này là ? t?m  
Tìm em ki?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

ooo

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 Nhlen Nguyen's Vietnamese poem: Thuyê`n  
Nhân Ti? Na?n  
Viê?t-Nam Bô`n Muoi Nam Sau

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

Những Thuyền Nhân không bao giờ ca?p bên

ooo

Sáng hôm nay khi tôi vùi a thu'c dâ?y  
Lòng cho?t buồn nghi~ to'í chuyê?n ngà'y xưa.  
Quê hương do' vì chiê'n tranh tan nát  
Ca? triê?u nguô'í bo? nuô'c, bo? nguô'í thân.

Thưa trê?n rô'í bao nhiêu nguô'í bo? cha?y  
Hà'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? dô?i lâ'y ngà'y mai.

Nguô'í ra đi cha?ng ngà?i vì' suong gio'  
Bao nhiêu de' o sông suô'í cha?ng thê?ng  
Nguô'í ra đi nhi' n non sông lâ'n cuô'í  
Biê?n Đông cho', hy vo?ng do?i bo' kia.

Tha'í Bi'nh Duong bo' bên kia xa la'm  
Mây ngà'n nguô'í chen chu'c tâ'u Truô'ng-Xuân  
Bên Saigon ngà'y miê'n Nam nhuô?m do?  
Nguô'í đi khô?, nguô'í o? khô? tram lâ'n.

Nguô'í ra đi nguô'í sau theo nguô'í truô'c  
Giu'a đêm đen nguô'í â?n hiê?n nhu ma  
Tiê'ng cho' kêu du? mang thân da?i ho?a  
Tiê'ng co'í đêm tiê'ng su'ng, mô?t do'í tan.

Nguô'í ra đi ba miê'n Trung Nam Ba'c  
Truyê?n Thuyê'n Nhân li?ch su? se~ nho' do'í  
Con dâu tôi muo'í ba lâ'n trô'n cha?y,  
Bao nhiêu nguô'í dô?i ma?ng lâ'y Tu? Do.

Bao nam tha'ng, bao nhiêu nguô'í vuô?t biê?n  
Sô' phâ?n thi' nhu ma'nh chi? treo chuông  
So'ng da?i duong thuyê'n trôi nhu chiê'c lá'  
So'ng lâ?t thuyê'n nguô'í chî'm da'y da?i duong.

Va?n thuyê'n đi nhưng mây thuyê'n ca?p bên?  
Thuyê'n qu'a dâ'y so'ng biê?n dê~ vùi sâu.  
Khô? dâ'y khoang la?i co'n thêm cuo'p biê?n

Nguo`i chề`t vi` ha~m hiề`p, giề`t phi tang.

Tra?i ti? na?n bao nhiêu nguo`i chen chu`c  
Chồ`ng chầ`t buồ`n nuo`c ma`t cha?y tha`nh sông  
Kho`c thương nuo`c, kho`c thương nguo`i chề`t biề`n  
Ca? triề`u nguo`i buồ`n kho`c nô`i ly hương.

Buồ`n nu`i cao nhưng triề`u nguo`i buo`c to`i  
Lao đô`ng nhiề`u quyề`t xây du`ng nga`y mai  
Triề`u nguo`i di mang vậ`n mi`nh vậ`n nuo`c  
Đuồ`c Tu? Do tha`p sa`ng kha`p di?a câ`u.

Nga`y na`o do` la` Thuyề`n Nhân bo? nuo`c  
Ha`nh trang thi` tay xa`ch bi? deo vai  
Chi` kiên cuo`ng ta?o tương lai ru?c rồ`  
Cha xây do`i, con cha`u da~ tha`nh danh.

Bồ`n muoi nam bây gio` ngô`i ôn la?i  
Nu?a do`i nguo`i nhu thê? thoa`ng mây bay.  
Ca`m on Nguo`i, ca`m on Ti`nh Nhân Loa?i  
Dân Viề`t tôi công dân kha`p di?a câ`u.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Nhân nga`y ky? niề`m 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`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 vuô`t to`c, nhi`n anh em cuo`i.  
Na`ng hô`ng thêm ma` em tuoi  
Ti`nh tra`n a`nh ma`t, nu? cuo`i dam mê.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Ta?ng Vo? Tôi, Kim Mai  
11/5/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD



# 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 swimm 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: Cuô' i Tuâ' n Tham Cha' u Noi Xa,  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

### CUÔ' I TUÂ' N THAM CHA' U NOI XA

Nam nay lê tra' i duo?c mu` a

Tra' i thi` dê? ta?ng, tra' i la` m nuo' c tuoi.

Mu` a lê chi' n mâ' y 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 nguô' 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: &quot;lê na` y ông cho&quot;.

Lê ông chi' n ngo?t va` do` n

Lê na` y ngon miê?ng: &quot;cho? không sa' nh ba` ng&quot;;

Ông ba` tham cha' u cuô' i tuâ' n

Boi thêm lâ' n nu~a tuâ' 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



# 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'í dâý tham mâ'y con me`o

Mô~i con mô?t chô~ nhưng me`o vo'í nhau.

Chuô`ng thi` mâ'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 mâ`u tam thê?, con mâ`u ra`n ri...

Con thi` tro`n ma't viên bi

Con thi` ma't he' lim dim nhi`n do`i.

Con thi` ma't cô' van lon

"Ông oi ông ho~i dua tôi về` nha`"

Con thi` anh chi? vo'í nhau

Con thi` be` ba?n chung nhau mô?t nha`.

Bây gio` ta?m o? noi dâý

Câ`u mong ai do' mo? tay ân ti`nh.

"Tên tôi ngu`i go?i Spiky

Tuôi ra òng tuy lo òn nhưng mê nguôi òi bõ òng

Yêu nguôi òi nhu thể? yêu tôi

Nếu òu òu?c thương mê òn, tra? công tim va òng.”

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 to't, ca?i ngo`ng lên bông.

Tôi đi thong thả? va`i vo`ng

Nhi`n hoa, nhi`n la', tha'y lo`ng vui hơn.

Gầ`n bên, ru`ng ba`p trô? bông

Trên cao, chim lo`n luô?n vo`ng kiê`m an.

Râ`t nhiê`u buo`m tra`ng vê` dây

Ca`nh non khe`p mo?, na`ng va`ng vo`n theo.

Ong vui, ru? ba?n vê` tham:

Ca?i xanh, buo`m tra`ng, bông va`ng, na`ng 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

Bô' n gio` ruo~i sa' ng, xe ra kho?i nha` .

Xe di Da?i lô? Muo` i lam

Duo` ng thi` rô?ng ra~i, xe lan lu~ng dô` i.

Mo` mo` lu~ng thâ' p, kho' i suong

Xa xa, dâ~y nu' i mây vuong, tra?i da` i.

Dôi khi nhiê` u da?m không nha`

Ru` ng câ y la' vâ~n co` n xanh bên duo` ng

Di luôn, không nghi? xa? hoi

To' i truo` ng du' ng he?n ta' m gio` ba muoi.

Tham ba cha' u ga' i o? truo` ng

Cha' u ngoan ngoa~n ho?c, nhiê` u lo` i ban khen.

Tham gia di` nh cha' u, o? thêm

Dê' n nga` y chu? nhâ?t se~ vê` 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:  
&quot;A man accumulated fame and richness all his life  
But he carries only empty hands with him when he dies&quot;;, 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.  
Congratulation 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:

VIÊ'NG THAM BA?N TU SI~ O? TU VIÊ?N PRINCE OF PEACE

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` 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:  
&quot;Vinh danh, phu' quy' trên do`i

Chết đi, ai cũng chi? còn tay không! &quot;  
Mỗi ngày kinh lên máy giờ  
Sáng vu a mo? mất, dâng lòng cầu xin.  
Lâu rồi, lòng đã bình yên  
Dâng ngày còn lại tôn vinh Chúa trời.  
Bao nhiêu tháng năm viết rồi  
Lại thêm đã hát quên đời nhiều kẻ.  
Mừng thay, Chiên đã yên bề  
Lòng tu đã thoát ê chề thế 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:

VIỆNG THAM TO`A BA?CH Ô`C VO`I CA`C CHA`U

Tro`i trong, trang de?p la`m  
Dêm nay sa`p dêm 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  
Cha`u tôi xinh xinh la`m  
Ma?t sa`ng, miê?ng cuo`i hoa`i.

Nhân dĩ?p tham bô' n cha' u  
Mu`ng sinh nhâ?t Ev'lyn  
Chu'ng tôi tham Ba?ch Ô'c  
Tro`i đông la?nh, mua phu`n.

Tô' i vê` 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 hơn.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD  
3/10/17

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Vuò N Hoa, Mô?T Hu~ Ruo?U Nho (Di?Ch Tho Ly' Ba?Ch)

Vuò n hoa, mô?t hu~ ruo?u nho

Mi`nh tôi ly ruo?u, không nguò`i ba?n thân.

Nâng ly, tôi ru? chi? Ha`ng

Bo`ng tôi dây nu~a tha`nh ba ba?n va`ng.

Ha`ng Nga cha?ng uô`ng duo?c dẫu

Bo`ng tôi thi` chi? biê`t la`m nha?i theo.

Ha`ng Nga se~ giu`p ban đêm

Trang soi, Bo`ng se~ tu? nhiên đô`ng ha`nh.

Nô~i vui tang vo`i mu`a xuân

Khi tôi ca ha`t thi` Trang sa~n 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` thâ`t la?c ti`m nhau Ngân-Ha`.

4/3/2015

Di?ch tho Ly' Tha`i Ba?ch: Amidst The Flowers a Jug of Wine.





# Vuon Hông Ng Kim-Mai

Ru em giac ngu? vong nay

Vong anh dam mac cho vua chan dua.

Ru em giac ngu? mua xuan

Troi vua du? am, hoa xuan muon mau.

Ru em giac ngu?, vong dua

Vong dua nhe nhe?, em va o giac mo.

Ru em giac mong tinh nh co

Ru em nhieu mong nhu troi trang sao.

Ru em tien vong dong dua

Ru em chuong gio ngan vang nha?c troi.

Nuoc mem nhu lu?a, thac troi

Ben nhau boi lo?i ca Koi thi tham.

Buom vang, buom trang, ve tham

Buom say tinh moi, chu?m dau nhu?y hoa.

Ru em Hong do? Knockout

Ru em giac ngu? Vuon Hông 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 mầ`u.  
Bây gio` tha`ng Bắ?y, na`ng hanh  
Mô`i tuầ`n, tôi tuo`i nuo`c hai ba lâ`n.  
Tuo`i xong, tôi ti?a bông gi`a  
Lu?a chiề`u tôi ca`t cho ca`nh huo`ng ra.  
Tuầ`n na`y, bông chi? lua thua  
Mô?t hai tuầ`n nu`a, bông dua do?t nhi`.  
Do?t non, nu? mo`i thầ?t nhiề`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

# Vuò N Hô` Ng Ngu? Giâ`C Mu`A ?ông

Bây gio` tuyê`t tra`ng phu? dâ`y

Vuò n hô`ng dang ngu? cho` mu`a Xuân sang.

Hô`ng na`y hô`ng do? Knockout

Hô`ng tuoi khoe sa`c mô?t mâ`u yêu thuong.

Hô`ng oi hô`ng cô` ra`ng cho`

Dâ`u mu`a tha`ng sa`u hô`ng tuoi vô cu`ng.

Thuong hô`ng buo`m ke`o vê` đông

Buo`m va`ng buo`m tra`ng dâ?p do`n na`ng xuân.

Dâ`u xuân tha`c nuo`c ba`t dâ`u

Hô` Koi thu`c giâ`c mâ`y da`n ca` boi.

Rô`i khi Tulip no? bông

La` non ôm gio`, nu? hô`ng ta`m trang.

Bây gio` giu`a giâ`c ngu? da`i

Hô`ng oi hô`ng cô` mo ai dang 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 đông

Hô` Koi đông da', ca`nh tro ngo' tro`i.

Sa'ng nay, tro`i qu'a uon luo`i

Ma?t tro`i thu`c dâ?y, suong mo` chân mây.

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 đêm 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, mây trôi

Va`i con chim biê?n xuyên tro`i rấ`t nhanh.

Bâ`t ngo` , gio` cuô`n, mây giang

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 về` nha` Anville.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

3/15/2015

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# Watching Falling Rain With My Cats

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

Da~ lâu, 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 mau.  
Bây gio` da~ giu`a Tha`ng Nam  
Khuyê`n-mô`c bông ru?ng, la` xanh dâ`y ca`nh.  
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? mâ`y tuâ`n nay  
Ma?t hô` mua nha?y, giao nhau so`ng tro`n.  
May ma` tro`i cha?ng gio` to  
Nam me`o tra`nh nuoc` na`m co bên he`.  
Con thi` là`m da`ng vuô`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 NGA`M TRO`I NEW JERSEY

Nu?a đêm, thu`c dâ?y nhi`n tro`i  
Mâ`u tro`i tra`ng du?c, vo`m tro`i không cao.  
Nu?a đêm, trang sa`ng, không sao  
De`n va`ng sa`ng ru?c huy hoa`ng phuong đông.  
De`n va`ng in bo`ng nuoc` sông  
Lan tan ma?t nuoc` nhe? lan so`ng va`ng.  
Franklin câ`u dô`c tha? da`i  
Song song, câ`u nu`a đông tây nô`i bo`.  
Nu?a đêm, xe vâ~n dâ`y duo`ng  
Câ`u đêm 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 thêm mâ`u.  
Bo`n a`y, tha`nh phô` Phila

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~ tôi 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 mâ`u  
Bây gio` thi` chi? mô?t mâ`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

Nhi`n tro`i, nhi`n dâ´t, nhi`n mây tho? da`i.

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 êm  
?n ào và l?ng l?  
sóng không hi?u n?i mình  
sóng tìm ra t?n b?  
ôi 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 muôn trùng sóng b?  
em nghi v? anh, em  
em nghi v? bi?n l?n  
t? khi nào sóng nên?  
sóng b?t d?u t? gió  
gió b?t d?u t? d?u  
em cũng không bi?t n?a  
khi nào ta yêu nhau  
con sóng du?i lòng sâu  
con sóng trên m?t b?  
nh?ng con sóng nh? b?  
ngày đêm không ng? du?c  
lòng em nh? d?n anh  
c? trong m? còn th?c  
d?u xuôi v? phuong b?c  
d?u ngu?c v? phuong nam  
noi nào em cũng nghi  
hu?ng v? anh m?t phuong  
? ngoài kia d?i duong  
tram nghìn con sóng dó  
con nào ch?ng nh? b?  
d?u muôn trùng 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

Translation of

GIA DI`NH DOA`N TU? NGA`Y CHRISTMAS O? ANNVILLE PARADISE- Poem by  
NHIEN NGUYEN

Hôm nay mu`ng Chu`a ra do`i

Gia di`nh doa`n tu?, chi`n ngo`i vo`i nhau.

Tony nha` o? tha?t xa

Duo`ng xe bi? ke?t, to`i ca`ng muô`n hon.

To`i noi da~ ba?y gio` rô`i,

Ma?t tro`i da~ ta`t, ngoa`i tro`i tô`i om.

Bô`n cha`u mu`ng ro~ qu`a tro`i

Chu`ng cuo`i, chu`ng do~n, chu`ng ôm ca? nha`

Peter lo chuyê`n nâ`u an

Khoai lang xa`o ma?t, ga` tây du`t lo`

Thi?t 'hem' thi` cu`ng nuo`ng luôn

Thi?t na`y tâ?m vo`i ma?t ong dâ?m da`.

Khai vi?, su`p hê`n mo? dâ`u.

Ngo`i uô`ng nuo`c ngo?t, ngo`i câ`m lon bia.

Hôm nay mu`ng Chu`a sinh ra

Ca? nha` doa`n tu?, tha?t la` vui thay.

12/25/14

NHIEN NGUYEN

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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? đây mo' i co' hai nga`y  
Vo? va` tôi a~m nhiê`u lâ`n cha' u tôi  
Cha' u tôi ba tha'ng tuô?i do`i  
To'c đen, da nha~n, ma?t tuoi nhu cuo`i.  
Nhe? nha`ng tay do~ tay ôm  
Chi? nhi`n cha' u da~ tho?a rô`i chuyê`n bay.  
Chu'ng tôi thay dô?i phiên 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 nhi`n mo? ma't cha' u chơi  
Chơi rô`i nha'm ma't, giâ'c mo mo hô`  
Trong mo cha' u thoa'ng môi cuo`i  
Chu'ng tôi a~m cha' u vo' i lo`i tim ru.



NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/16/2017

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

8/6/2016

Above poem is a translation of original Vietnamese poem of NHIEN NGUYEN MD

CHU'NG TÔI TRÔ'N DUO'I GÃ' M CÃ'U

Nguo`i ta di biê?n phoi nguo`i

Chu'ng tôi di biê?n trô'n noi gã'm câ'u.

Câ'u na`y la` dê? 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? nuoc`c nhô`i

Mon men bo` nuoc`, 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 chôi ba'n ba'nh, ba'n com

Cha'u chôi vun ca't dê? chôn nu?a nguo`i.

Cha'u da`o vu~ng nuoc`, da'p bo`

Dâu ngo` so'ng lo'n pha' bo` ca't xây.

Loay hoay, dô?i chô~ mã'y lâ'n

Nhung rô`i so'ng lo'n san ba`ng rấ't nhanh.

Dêm dêm tìm má y da~ tra`ng

Cha`u vui thi`ch la`m, bao lâ`n cha`u la.

Hô` boi, xuôi nguoc` má y nga`y

Biê`n thi`, uo`t a`o, uo`t quâ`n ma` thoi.

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 đông nga`y nga'n, na'ng ta`n mau.  
Cây không chim dâ?u, tro ca`nh va'ng  
Da`n ngô~ng bay ngang, cho? na'ng va`ng.  
Dâ?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 bằ`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

1/7/2017

For our 44th anniversary 1/9

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

## YÊU NHAU NHU MỌI BẤT DẪU

Đời người tình bạc ng nam  
Tình yêu, bạc gì nhi??  
Nếu tìm biết nơi nàng  
Anh ghé tai hỏi nhỏ?.

Anh sống cần tình yêu  
Nhu có cây cần nắng  
Cây cần mưa nắng nhiê u  
Anh cần em để ngắm.

Ngắm nhiê u là?i muốn ôm  
Tay ôm nhau ghi nhớ  
Môi nếm mật yêu thương  
Lu?a trong tim buồn chây.

Yêu em, hỏi mây bay  
Hỏi tóc dài ôm gió  
Hỏi áo lụa, hoa xuân  
Anh là hoa, em buồn?

Yêu hơn bốn chục xuân  
Lòng anh như hoa nở  
Em là buồn lòng anh  
Hoa này, em vẫn ở?.

Tình theo tháng năm qua  
Mỗi mùa thay áo mới  
Ngày tháng dần đi xa  
Tình ta còn nồng hỡi?

Yêu nhau dù tuổi  
Mùa nào yêu mùa này  
Yêu ngày tóc xanh tuổi



Yêu to'c ba?c nu?a ma' i.

Câ`u cho duo?c sô'ng lâu  
Yêu nhu mo' i ba't dâ`u.

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 Anville 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 giờ` gâ`n chi`n giờ` rô`i  
Ma?t tro`i không thâ'y, dâ`y tro`i mua bay.  
Da~ hon mô?t tha'ng mu`a Xuân  
Sa'ng nay, dô? â'm chi? ngoa`i sa'u muoi.  
Lâ`u cao, tôi du'ng nhì`n tro`i  
Hotel Hyatt Inner Harbor  
Noi na`y tha`nh phố' Balt'more

Du thuyê`n neo bê`n bậy gio` ta`m mua.  
Chim sa` ma?t nuo`c thâ?t nhanh  
Duo`ng Light xe châ?m, nhưng ma` dâ`y xe.  
Xa nha` mo`i co` mô?t đêm  
Chu`ng tôi da`~ nho` Annville Di?a Da`ng.  
Annville mua se` ca? nga`y  
Cu`ng chung sô` phá?n noi na`y Balt'more.  
Sa`ng nay, tô?i lu` me`o cho`  
Chu`ng cho`, go` cu?a, chu? gio` o? xa  
Tra`nh mua, me`o nâ`p hiên nha`  
Sa`u me`o cho` do?i chu? nha` cho an.  
Vo? tôi điê?n thoa?i vê` nha`  
Me`o nghe chu? no`i mâ`y nga`y chu? xa.  
Nho` con tham ghe` mô`i nga`y  
Mâ`y nga`y tôi ho?c o? Maryland  
Dô` an khô sa`n mô`i nga`y  
Nhưng thêm dô` uo`t, nguo`i tham, me`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 nắng tốt, đẹp trời  
Trời xanh nắng trong, tuyết ngô`i dầy sân.  
Thông xanh, di?a ô`c, ra`o quanh  
Mây cây thông lớn có? xanh du`i ta`n.  
Trời yên, không gió` rung ca`nh  
Trời thua mây trong, cây ca`nh và`ng chim.  
Bên nhà`, me`o ma`t lim dim  
Me`o na`m ta`m na`ng, mo gi` trua Đông?

02062016  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# When I Woke Up, I Was under a 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:

GIẤ?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  
Nhưng ma` vo? no`i, an ngay dâ?m da`.  
Mô?t tay nuoc` 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  
Mùa thu na`ng tra`ng, na`ng xuyên cu?a pho`ng.  
Cây dâu hê`t la`, ca`nh tro  
Ca`nh không chim dâ?u; so`c ngô`i vâ~y duôi.  
Mâ`u tro`i phon pho`t xanh lo

Nhi`n qua cu?a sô?, ca`nh tro ga~i tro`i.  
Bô~ng dâu, giâ´c ngu? ti`nh co`  
Giâ?t mi`nh ti?nh dâ?y, na´ng tro`i ôm tôi.

11182016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# When I'm Dead, Please Bring Me To The Sea - Translation Poem Of Du Tu? Lê

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

Above is translation poem of the Vietnamese poem of DU TU? LÊ:

## KHI TÔI CHẾT HÃY ĐEM TÔI RA BIỂN

Khi tôi chết hãy đem tôi ra biển  
đi lưu vong không cần mất ngôi mất  
vùi dập lấy thật xuống dễ khó rồi  
hãy không đi sao trở lại quê nhà

Khi tôi chết hãy đem tôi ra biển  
nuốt nước dòng sông đầy xác trôi đi  
bên kia biển là quê hương tôi đó  
rừng tre xưa muôn tuổi vẫn xanh rì

Khi tôi chết hãy đem tôi ra biển  
và nhớ đừng vì vụ mất cho tôi  
cho tôi hưởng vùng quê tôi lấy củ  
biết đâu chết xác tôi chết nơi

Khi tôi chết hãy đem tôi ra biển  
đừng ngập ngừng vì ái ngại cho tôi  
những nam nữ bao người ngon miệng cá  
thì sá gì thêm mất xác công queo

Khi tôi chết hãy đem tôi ra biển  
cho tôi về gặp lấy các con tôi  
cho tôi về nhìn thấy lấy chúng rồi  
tôi nhớ mất đã buồn hơn bóng tôi

Khi tôi chết hãy đem tôi ra biển  
và trên đường hãy nhớ hát quốc ca  
ôi lâu quá không còn ai hát nữa  
(bài hát gì cũng như mất hồn ma)

Khi tôi chết nếu buồn kia cùng chết  
đi lưu vong tôi nguyện vì linh hồn.

12-77

DU TU? LÊ

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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.  
Tuâ`n na`y tro`i la?nh cam cam  
Sa'ng qua tuyê't đô? 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 mấ'y tiê'ng đô`ng hô`  
Nhưng gio` kha'ch da~ to'i noi an toa`n.  
Đô` an thu'c uô'ng sa~n sa`ng  
Va?n cao lo` no'ng, xa`o lan tôm do`n

Xe`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? mâ`y gio` sau  
Chu`ng tôi an tô`i, nghêu`cua tiê?c na`y.  
Đêm 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`  
Bà' u tro`i trong va't, mô?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 đông 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 an.  
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 truoc bu?ng ca`ng no nê.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

2/13/2015 3: 00PM

\*Ca dao tu?c ngu~: an cô~ di truoc, lô?i nuoc di sau.

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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 đêm, 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 dồ`i  
Cuô`i thu, la` ru?ng ra?i buô`n dâ`y sân.

Mâ`y nai ngo nga`c dồ`c cây  
Mu`a na`y san ba`n, nai va`ng tro`n quanh.  
Cu`ng may trong lu`c ngo~ nga`ng  
De`n xe cho`i ma`t, quay dâ`u nai đi.

Nha` thuong, dồ`i va`ng, mô?t mi`nh  
Ba~i xe tro`i so`m, chi? mi`nh tôi đi.  
Chân khua da`nh thu`c bi`nh minh  
Khi tro`i sa`ng ro~ nai đi nga~ na`o?

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

12/1/2016

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.  
Nhi`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 bên trong.  
Me`o ngoa`i huô?ng khi`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 nhiê`u hon,  
Giuo`ng êm 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 TRÂ`N MÔ`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` :

## LO`NG NA`O NHU SUÔ`I CA?N

Ngày xưa trong quán nh?  
Đ?i không có mùa đông  
Trên môi cà phê ng?t  
Trong m?t gi?t tình n?ng

Hôm nay trong quán l?  
Hai đ?a ng?i nhìn nhau  
Trên môi cà phê đ?ng  
Trong m?t gi?t tình s?u

M?t nam tr?i l?n đ?n  
Đ?i ng?t nh?ng v?t thương  
M?t nam tr?i bôi bác  
Đ?i vui nh?ng t?n tu?ng

Anh bây gi? đã khác  
Trán đã thêm n?p nhan  
Em bây gi? đã khác  
Má đã phai s?c h?ng

M?t nào không l? ch?y  
Môi nào thơm hương hoa  
Lòng nào nhu su?i c?n  
Tình nào đã chia xa?

M?t nam tr?i x? l?  
Không còn gì cho nhau  
Gi?t tình cu?ng trong m?t  
Cung tan theo n?i s?u...

TRÂ`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 mâ'y da`n ngô~ng bay.

Go?i nhau, tiê'ng ngô~ng vang xa.

Tro`i thi` không na'ng, mây giang rấ'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 đi

Bây gio` thu to`i, ngô~ng thi` xuôi nam.

Đi 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? nha`

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 Mô?t Sa`ng Mu`a Đông of

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

## MUA RA`O MÔ?T SA`NG MU`A DÔNG

Mu`a đông, hai tha`ng qua rô`i

Hôm nay bo`t la?nh, dâ`y tro`i mua bay.

Gio` bay, gio` dâ?t so?i mua

Mua roi na?ng ha?t, qua?t mua xoay dâ`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? dâ`t mậ`u nâu

Bên duo`ng, du?n tuyê`t tan dâ`n theo mua.

De`n đêm, mua ta?t a`nh va`ng

Nga~ 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`n thương sa`ng de`n.

Dô`i cao, de`n nha`y nhâ?p nho`e

Nha`n thương 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 ĐÊM ĐÔNG

Bây giờ` mô?t tha`ng mu`a đông  
Mây`y nga`y tro`i bô`ng â`m hon rât` nhiê`u.  
May`nho` gio` â`m thô?i lên  
Tro`i mua` ra? ri`ch qua` đêm` sang` nga`y.  
Sa`ng nay` thu`c dâ?y di` la`m  
De`n` đêm` 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` dâu` da?i thu? tro` ca`nh  
Con` duo`ng cô? ngu?a tra?i da`i bo`ng` đêm`.  
Gio` mua` nhâ?y`nho`t bên` thê`m  
Lo`ng` tôi` nhâ?y` vo`i muôn` nghi`n gio?t` mua.  
Tôi` mu`ng` nghi`n` nhu`ng gio?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 nha` de`n sa`ng, tuyê`t dêm sang nga`y.

Ca`nh cây tuyê`t co`i tra`ng phau

Bên nha`, da?i thu? gio tay mo`i nga`y.

Tuyê`t dâ`y he` truo`c he` sau

Trên ba`n picnic tuyê`t dâ`y gang tay.

An xong, me`o nghi? cho`i cao

Me`o ngô`i nhi`n tuyê`t, âm thâ`m tuyê`t roi.

Tuyê`t roi nhe` nhe?, tuyê`t roi..

Me`o nhi`n tuyê`t tra`ng, me`o mo thâ`y gi`?

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

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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

Má'y nga`y mua da~ ngung rô`i  
Bây gio` sa' u ruo~i, ma?t tro`i chua lên.  
Quanh nha` vâ~n sa'ng de`n đêm  
Me`o, sau an sa'ng, na`m bên hông nha`.  
Ngoa`i tro`i, nhiê?t dô? nam ba  
Tôi cho` tro`i sa'ng, di ra do?n vuò`n.  
Mu`a thu, co? mo?c châ?m hon  
Mô~i tuâ`n tôi ca't, nê`u không, co? da`i.  
Cây phong ta`n lo`n la' xanh  
Mô?t hai tuâ`n nu~a, la' xanh se~ va`ng.  
Tuâ`n qua, lê da~ ti?a ca`nh  
Ha`ng hoa bi`nh ba't ca't vu`a ngang lung.  
Vuò`n nhiê`u ca?i ti'm va` xanh  
Má'y tuâ`n lê~ nu~a, hê't mu`a rau an.  
Vuò`n hô`ng se~ ca't tuâ`n sau  
La?nh đêm nu? he' o, ca'nh hoa mau ta`n.  
Da`n bà`u, la' u'a, la' nâu  
Tra`i bà`u tôi ha'i, dây bà`u do?n ngay.  
Leo ra`o, muo'p vâ~n cò`n xanh  
Tra`i non lu?ng la?ng, tuâ`n sau hê't mu`a.  
Thông cao, tha?m la' mậ`u nâu  
Tôi ca`o la' chê't, gom nga`y da~ qua.  
Má'y me`o ro`n re`n ra tham  
Buo'c chân nhe` nhe? la' nâu chân mê`m  
Gâ`n trua na'ng â`m thêm lên  
Má'y me`o thi` la?i di san, di tuâ`n  
Trua nay tôi ca't co? nha`  
Cuô`i tuâ`n, tôi se~ má'y nga`y di xa.  
Chiê`u mai, an cuo' i nguò`i thân  
Hai nga`y tham cha'u rô`i sau se~ vê`.

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 nguô`i.  
Đêm 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 xưa  
Mô?t vu`ng tro`i cu~ kho`i mây nu`i dô`i.  
Bao nhiêu su? vâ?t dô?i do`i  
Bao nguô`i da~ chê`t bao nguô`i sinh ra.  
Qua do`i ca? me? cu`ng cha  
Cô di` chu` ba`c co`n va`i nguô`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 nuô`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 nuô`c Viê?t thanh bi`nh nhu dây.  
Nhi`n tro`i hô`n gu?i theo mây  
Nô~i lo`ng nho` nuô`c ba`c câ`u da?i duong.

4/30/2015

Nho' nga`y 30 tha'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 nuoc lan rô`i tan ngay.  
Hôm nay mua da~ nu?a nga`y  
Tôi ngô`i nhì`n nuoc, me`o na`m nhì`n tôi.  
Tôi ngô`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, nhì`n mua  
Tôi ngô`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

PHÂN THÔNG VÀNG - Poem by NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Sáng nay, tôi dọn cành thông

Đây là dấu tích mùa đông đã tàn.

Vài cành gãy vung trên cây

Vài cành nõa gãy, nõa cành dính cây.

Tôi thì vùi cát, vùi cưa

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` bấ'y nhiều.

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 ĐI? A DA`NG

Ca`m on lo`ng tô`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, Di?a Da`ng em trao.

Ca`m on mo?i viê?c em la`m

Anh yêu em la`m, Di?a Da`ng ta?ng em.

Anh ôm, em ngu? nhu mê

Lo`ng anh nhu biê?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? DÊ~ THUONG - Poet NHIEN NGUYEN MD

Sa`ng nay, Chu? nhâ?t bi`nh thuo`ng

Em na`m, em ngu? trên giuo`ng, dê~ thuong.

Dêm qua, em ngu? trê~ 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 HAI 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 đông

So?i na`o ru`gi`o, 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)

12/4/2016

NHIEN NGUYEN MD

# 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

TUÔNG XUÂN NHƯ NƯỚC DƯỚI CẦU QUÁ MÀU

Đôi hoa nở chỉ một lần

Tuông xuân như nước dưới cầu màu.

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:

ZEBRA VA` MONKEY VÃ?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 đông tro? vê`.  
Hôm nay, tro`i na`ng hu` tim  
Khi tro`i co` na`ng, me`o ti`m na`ng phoi.  
Na`m lâu, â`m na`ng, vui chơi.  
Ba me`o nhi`n na`ng, mây trôi 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 má' y lâ`n  
Hai me` o thoa?i má' i, dồ`ng ta`i, nghi? choi.

04082016  
NHIEN NGUYEN MD

NHIEN NGUYEN MD