Poetry Series

qin xing - poems -

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qin xing(22-6-1973)

I like literature, especially poetry, prose, once worked in the media, currently engaging in the study of philosophy.

"??"??

? Rain

?Rain, ????Di di da da, ????Di da di da, ????shua la shua la, ????shua shua la la, ????ba da ba da, ????ba ba da da, ????run ya runya, ????run run ya ya, ????si la si la, ????si si la la,

?????One thousand lines, ten thousand lines,

???????The rain lines are the loves of the sky and the earth,

??????One thousand pearls, ten thousand pearls,

????????Every pearl is GOD'S EYES.

"??"?? Watermelon's Moaning

Sweet heart, Is the body is split. Who said that happiness is sweet? Does not see the sword not tear, A sharp knife under the blood shed tears.

A Fish

A fish

She was a hit on the head But her body was still in swing Her scales were the pieces away by knife Her tail was still in the swing Her gills was remove Her body was still in the twist Twisting, her stomach was cut open She finally stopped wiggling

Life is in man's sword ceasing to breathe Who is cruel?

Dear Qin Xing,

I like this heart-felt poem very, very much- yet it is marred by a few mistakes in English grammar and usage which I have attempted to correct or smooth out:

A fish She was a hit on the head But her body was still in swing Her scales were hacked away by a knife Her tail was still flipping Her gills were removed Her body was still twisting, Alive, her stomach was cut open She finally stopped wiggling

Man's sword ends life and breathing Who is cruel?

Of course, I remember the Chinese expression: ' Da yu chi xiao yu! '

I hope to read your poems in Chinese but I must first change the characters into their traditional forms. I think you are very brave to write poems in English- I

would never dare to write them in Chinese- Du Fu might turn over in his grave and Li Bai laugh himself to death!

With warmest best wishes,

Eugene Levich (Li Yu-ch'ing)

A Heavy Smoker ???'?'

He laugh at himself, He is smoking, smoking as a dog. A cigarette, and a cigarette... Under the influence of his lips, Cigarettes turn into clouds and ashes. He make a few cloud wonderlands every day, He come to the fairy talent in wonderland. Each cigarette after his lips, Tangible to intangible, Entities into nothingness, He change into a ghost from the man,

A Strange Person

A head of mess grass in regular swing, The dignity of the people into the earth proffering flaming. Narrowed eyes see pedestrians stopped? Noble head is again and again to hit the earth's chest. Are you are a fool? No stopping the footsteps of swinging head too? Are you not a fool? Begging always choose pedestrians passing bridge. Stupid or not stupid life, Your life and your world, Maybe there are a few people can understand? !

Autumn Rain And Into Winter

Last night autumn rain rain the whole night, autumn rain wet the leaves full of tree.

Autumn rain drops magnificently from dusk to next morning.

Garden have moved out flowers from the square, warning people winter is coming.

Cute Little Smile

Wcdein said,With your cute little smile.You say to me,'Close your eyes, now tell me what you see.'I reply,'I just see you and me, walking along the shore.'

A passing wave wets our feet, Oh, I wish you were there with me, Sharing hugs in that special place. Looking at cute little smile, My smile smiles..... I Cute little smile, smile...

Dried Persimmon

Father's Day - - - - To My Father

????? ?????, ???????? ????, ?????, ?????, ?????, ?????, ?????????? ??????, ?????????? ??,??,??? ????? ??????? As a man, Ask you quietly? Several women love you, Would you feel happy?

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In your life, Once loved three women, One is your mother, One is your wife, One is your daughter, have you regreted for your life?

Mother gave you life, Wife accompanied you to the end of life. What have your daughter gived you? Hard, angry, happy?

Quietly ask you? Who will think of you in father's day? Who will give you a poem in evey father's day? This is the one you've raised her and spend your money on her.

Happiness Come From Your Feet!

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Hazy

Hazy, In the fog transpiration. Hazy, Gray haze in the air. Hazy, The sparrow like badminton. Hazy, Chrysanthemum variegated silks.

I Lost You!

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I lost you,

Lost love in the autumn wind. Spring flowers are very beautiful, Can have pear flower take rain, The wind had nothing find nowhere.

I lost you, The longer time, The deeper the pain. Time to accumulate, The missing pile.

I lost you, It is my fault. A person's stubborn, Two people sorrow. If you are good, It is my relief and happy.

I lost you, Someone asks, Are unspeakable bitter. There is a pain, Only buried in the bottom of my heart! There is a love, Lost only know what once precious!

I lost you, Winter wind rustled the autumn wind, The spring replacement winter wind. And yellow leaves into the soil, Bud standing branch, Looking forward to your return just like the spring breeze! If love can be come back, Would you like first love long?

If You Really Love Me

If you really love me You are not in name of the money to test my love to you

If you really love me

You don't put me in the conscience of the flame burning

If you really love me

You don't let me to sink in the deep ocean of pain

If you really love me

You could be consider my feelings

If you really love me

You don't leave me beacuse of my will that I did not do as you said

If you really love me

You can forgive my mistake, my clumsy

If you really love me

Long long distance can't stop you to forward me

Since you can't really love me It is not any point to accept your money

Since you can't really love me Let your gift as wind disappearing

I am not tired by the material things I am easygoing

Internet Love

I'm in the east, you are in the west I'm the yellow race, you are the white race I'm the woman, you are the man We love at first sight on the Internet From then on, missing along the Internet blooming We tell heart melodies each other through the mails Day after day, night after night Passion ignited the air But we have never heard the voice of each other You often look at my pictures smiling I also often look at your pictures smiling One day many times Sweet 'silent' voices rise in smiling Soul touch soul Produce love is better than thousand of words Love is a kind of power Through the earth, through the Internet You are in my arms

Leaves Ask ??

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A gust of wind blowing, And yellow leaves are asking questions, A tree wants to abandon me? Or are you going to take me off?

The spring breeze let me bursts of green, Summer rain let me crazy, Autumn sun let me change color, Winter wind has put me off.

Falling leaves asked the universe, Why can't leaves master leaves of life?

Love And Money

When love encounter money or money is corrupted by love, or love decreases the value of money. The money will slowly destroy love, words of love can cloud one judgement; love weakens the value of money, The sweet moon can also be moved once.

Love can be fascinating and inviting when money is used. When love is exchanged for money, maybe love can last longer; use money to buy love, love is

likely to last forever.

Love is the scholarly knowledge, MOney is a soldier. Soldiers will command the harvest of love, love is exchanged for money, command is the rule, the money is by faith, the command is executed, otherwise love will instantly vanish.

Love is of the Oriental culture, the money is of the Western culture.

Oriental culture seeks permanence, Western culture

advocating peer exchange and instant passion. Permanence

requires true facts, instant passion just confuses the mind.

Love is the Oriental woman, the money is the Western man, a woman's

love still linger in the Eastern culture, the Western men love to get more money

to harvest. Oriental women suffer when the Western men take their money,

the money has become a slave for a woman, or a woman's money

is cumbersome. Women became a slave to the money, will lose

the woman's life and happiness; Money is unmanageable and a burden for a woman.A

woman will quickly abandon the rational way of thinking.

Love is supreme in the Oriental culture, the money dominates the Western culture. Sacrificing love in the oriental culture, is like

the Western culture fighting for money. When the East and the West clash over love

, the money becomes the values of the East vs West game.

Translated by Tak

Men And Women

If men are the sum, women are the moon? If women are the sun, men are the sun?

Someone said women are flowers, men are green leaves,

Someone said women are ground, men

are sky,

Someone said women are water, men

are mud,

Someone said women are water, men are mountains,

Someone said women are boxes for saving money, men are rakes for earning money,

Someone said women are fire, men are ice.

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Aa,aa,

Men and women, The word is made of them. Masculine embody men 's beauty. Feminine reflect women's beauty. But masculine women are more attractive. Feminine man are more lovely.

What is love? Love is money? love is beautiful appearance? If not, what do many people chase? Many people, many people...in the world, All kinds of people, all kinds of people... in the world, Men are looking for lovely women, women are looking for satisfying man,

The process of looking for lover is very fun, Found then cherishing and loving her/him are more meaningful.

This poem is corrected by Tak:

If the men are the sun, then the women are the moon? If the women are the sun, then the men are the moon?

Someone said the women are like flowers, the men are like the green leaves, Someone said the women are like the earth, the men are like the sky, Someone said the women are like water, the men are like mud, Someone said the women are like water, the men are like mountains, Someone said the women are like boxes for saving money, the men are like rakes for earning money,

Someone said the women are like fire, the men are like ice.

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Aa,aa,

Men and women, The world is made of them. Masculinity embodies the men 's beauty. Femininity reflects the women's beauty. The masculine women are more attractive. The feminine man are more lovely.

What is love? Love is money? Love is the beautiful appearance? If not, what do many people chase or desire? Many people, many people...in the world, All kinds of people, all kinds of people... in the world, Men are looking for the lovely women, the women are looking for the satisfying men,

The process of looking for love is very fun,

Once love is found then it is better cherished and loved by a man or a woman.. The power of love is more meaningful.

My Childhood

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My Friend, You Are A Strong Man!

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You are sick, I'm sad. Although cancer virus fierce, But our friendship force stronger than it! Although you are a American, I am a Chinese, But we have common and value the power of life!

Friend, don't lose heart! Believe in yourself and faith Courage, confidence and strong, Miracle is in the moment! Faith, hope of life, The flame of life in your hands! Strong, friends! I pray, My blessing, Happiness will accompany you forever!

Nothing Can Stop Me Spread My Wings

Wcdein said:
Love in your eyes, sitting silences by my side.
Going on, holding hands, walking through the nights.
Hold me up, hold me tight, lift me up to touch the sky.
Teaching me to love with heart, helping me to open my mind.
I can fly, I'm proud that I can fly,
To give the best of mine, 'till the end of the time.
Believe me I can fly, I'm proud that I can fly,
To give the best of mine, the heaven in the sky.

Stars in the sky, wishing once upon the time.Give me love, make me smile, 'till the end of life.Hold me up, hold me tights, lift me up to touch the sky.Teaching me to love with heart, helping me to open my mind.I can fly, I'm proud that I can fly,To give the best of mine, 'till the end of the time.Believe me I can fly, I'm proud that I can fly,To give the best of mine, the heaven in the sky.

Can't you believe that you light up my way, No matter how to ease my path, I'll never lose my faith. See me fly, I'm proud to fly up high. Show you the best of mine, 'till the end of the time. Believe me I can fly, I'm singing in the sky, Show you the best of mine, the heaven in the sky. Nothing can stop me spread my wings, so wide....

wcdein said..... then he fell sleep.....

Protest For 'pigs'!

?'?'??!

Rain

Rain, Di di da da, Di da di da, shua la shua la, shua shua la la, ba la ba la, ba ba la la, rui ya rui ya, rui rui ya ya, si la si la, si si la la,

One thousand lines, ten thousand lines,

The rain lines are the thoughts of heaven and earth,

One thousand pearls, ten thousand pearls,

Every pearl is GOD'S EYES.

Sigh Of Autumn

Le a autumn beard,

The emotion of women autumn night like the autumn chrysanthemum face like soft.

Recreation of the autumn night alone,

Years as ambrosia and continuing for a long time.

Listening flowers,

Autumn's footsteps kicking the duckweed autumn pool.

Crickets are singing,

In the spring dream of autumn unexpectedly also has a butterfly lovers.

Women in the autumn night sighed,

No reverse time of the river.

The grain in flames burning,

Enjoy life reason is a look in the autumn of the branches of the tree.

Spring 's Sad

Where is the spring?
Peach red, white blossoms, apricot blossom pear flower...
Spring breeze kissed my lips and tongue softly.
Spring is really good!
Grass stretch tongue, tree's limb open mouth, birds are singing...
The swallow asking?
The reinforced concrete structure,
Where is my nest? !
Rivers dried up, tail cannot cut water,
Let the spring breeze for me after the sandstorm grooming!

T - Sex

Sex, No body, Only hear voice, Feelings wonderful.

Imagine, Fiction, Expand, Feelings wonderful.

T - Sex, Safety, environmental protection, Robert! ! !

That Man

That man's eyes as deep Ocean

I try repeatedly to where to find the treasure

Infinite love hidden in the fundus

As erupting of the volcano to release the heat energy

Young life will be lose on the battlefield at any time

He rarely express his sadness and fear

My heart is grabbed by his courge

Let him to be my lover

That is the gift of God to give me

Let him to be my husband

It will be the happiness of my life

corrected by Tak:

That man's eyes are as deep as the Ocean I try repeatedly to find the location of the treasure Infinite love hidden in the vision. As the erupting volcanoes release the heat energy

Young lives will be lost on the battlefields at any time He rarely expresses his sadness and fear My heart is grabbed by his courage Let him be my lover That is the gift of God has given me Let him be my husband It will be the happiest day of my life

The Earth, The Love

The Story Of Beauty ?

The story of beauty ?

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Soft breeze stroking the ears,
Wild grass mixed with wild flowers,
Eyeful of green wheat fields covered with vision,
Happy young birds across the eyes,
Beauty in the hearts of rippling.
Do not have the heart to hurt the green grass,
For fear of ruining the beauty of that land.
Do not have the heart to break a wild flower,
Fear of the natural heart of the cry.
North and south looking for,
Overseas and universe looking,
After years of searching,
All because of the desire of the heart,
About the story of beauty,
There are pictures that do not come out of the brush.
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The Sun

The Trees' Dream

On the corner of the northern cities Silently stood rows of trees, Haze in grey blanket Covered with them, they make the dream of the spring. They dreamed of a bright spring day The sun shines in the blue shy, In the lonely silence loess plateau, Primroses are smileing in the spring breeze.

To My Mother - -Mothers' Day

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Mom, As a woman, you are a very great. You use your gently character conquered a strong man, He experienced the war, He companied you with the rest of his life.

Mom, As a woman, you are very great. Left hometown, far to the frontier. Married the army man, Left the city, relocation poor and remote mountain village., Perfect Niulang and Zhinv the love of fairy tales.

Mom, As a woman, you are very great. When you were young, A pair of plait hair, Weave the daughter sweet dreams. When you were Old, A head of short hair of black and white markings, Inspired the daughter to effort to work.

Mom, As a woman, you are very great. Husband love you all his life, Daughter miss you all her life, All your life without regret.

Mom, As a woman, you are very great. Historical documents without your name, But your daughter on the Internet write poem for you, Because of you, as a woman, You are a really amazing woman,

For your husband, and for your daughter, for the love Fully devoted yourself!

What Is Rain?

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Where Are You?

We met with on (the) internet We fell in love (with) each other from then on Because I didn't do as you want (me) to do SO you disappear You warmed my heart like a warm fire place. Now, you disappear without a trace like clouds fading away. I know, J broke your heart I know, I broke your heart I know, You can't forgive me I know, I no longer have your love But, you are lonely, I will be my sad forever You are safe, I will be happy forever You are happy, will my best wishes forever

Who Can Understand?

H? W? H? G? B? M! YJZD, QKQX! WWWWWW! ZZZZZZ!

Withered Flowers

This flower, Her bud in December month days, Just blooming endings of the Spring Festival in February, In the spring of march. This flower on my desk computer, standing for more than one hundred days. Yesterday I gave them a photo. I don't have the record when they bloom fresh appearance, But I will keep them wither handsome, They once delicate and charming let people endless imagination. Beauty is not in the tentacles wan, Is in the mind of infinite shore.

Women Day!

Women And Silk Stockings

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Write To All The Morthers In The World

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> You, you are red, I smile sweet smile.

Sundlly, You are green, Sundlly, you are red,

Sundlly, You are red, Sundlly, you are green, You are green and red, My heart is up and dowm.

You, You, You, when you are green, as life But let me feel depress.

You, You, You, when you are red, as fire Then let joy passing by.

You, You, You, What are you? When you come, people can't see you. When you are out, people can't touch you. But you are playing with all over the world. People in all the world are crazy for you!

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Noble soul collision, Eager to trust of flowers. The Internet age, Mesh deeply, Ravines crossbar. A double edged sword, There is sincere, Reverse side also is honest? Scalable gauge, His is accuracy, The indentation is zero. Trust is the sun, Can warm the cold heart. Trust is the moon, Sometimes also can let you fall of the bottomship. In trust for excuses, Oath will become diffused.

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????? Promoting The Sale Of Shoe Polish

???????, ??????, ?????, ???????? ???????, ??????, ????????, ???????, ??????????, ?????, ?????, ?????, ???????? ???????, ?????????????, ????????????? ???????? He stopped me in the street, Take out a piece of old towel wipe shoes benting down to give me. I was surprised at his act, A man so humble.

I said don't have to rub, It is in the dust. He said the shoe is free of charge. Face honest and humility. My mind was not calm. How can let a man in the street for my shoes? But he was bent down and knelt on the ground to clean my shoes. The dust of the shoes has been erased, I looked at him again, No new old clothes but clean and tidy, Sincere eyes, Regular facial features, Medium body, Cautious and humble behavior.

He took out a box of shoe polish marketing, I bought in the hesitation. It have been worthless the box of shoe polish for me. But it often let me think about a problem: Why did I buy it?

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????= Only Beacuse Of Love

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Haven't seen you for a long time,

I think time will pull the distance between us is far.

Last night, you appeared in my sight,

That was a dream.

You weared a very cool cool, national wind hat,

I also ask myself in my mind,

Long time no see you,

You have become fashionable and popular man.

You dug a small hole in the wall of our old house,

You put the house keys into there.

I look for small hole where you told me,

Find all people passing by the door can see the little hole,

Where is the key of the house the safest?

I said that hole should be higher, higher...

I can't touch place others to touch,

Looking for that hole again, I woke up, You go away,

..... The picture of the dream last night, Today is father's day, You come to see me, All is because YYOU love me!

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If I have a super ability, Let my parents to be alive forever. In the days of my parents, Life is always warm as spring sun. Is there soul coming back to say, Father's eyes mother's face, Always with the stars shining.

Parents in the heaven, Or a shooting star, or the stars, Look at the sky, The eyes of the meteors, the eyes of the stars, They are always parents faces.

Don't say miss, Living and dead always rotate over time. Said miss,

The difference between heaven and earth can not rely on shore.

Life is short.

Eventually I will go to parents' place,

Then we will have a good talk.

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This is not perfect but something close to it: If love is worth waiting for, Be Cautious of the needs for foolish thoughts, Takes time to appoint the feelings, Waiting together is affectionately warm.

If love is worth waiting for, At certain times, a solid heart is unchanged, Waiting is killing the infinite loneliness. Waiting together will last till the end of time.

If love is worth waiting for, Maintain love by keeping it in the past., At a certian time, need to be caring in the future. Waiting to observe the sea and changes to the mulberry field.

This poem is translated by Tak.

??(Entertainment)

'Mahan give a roar strongly', Cutting board also keep up with the rhythm. The dust rolling roll ground to walk, Qin people sing Qinqiang opera in the street, Board of string sound is not enough. Bangzi knock hard wood. Entertaining is not ugly, Uncle and aunt on his throat shout.

'Mahan give a roar strongly', Madam Qin xianglian gather together sadly, The earth also follow shaking three times.

One day, the little girl was reading a book, suddenly 'Dong'. I was surprised. ask: 'what is sound? The little girl replied, 'thunder'. I was looking out of the window, the sun is shining, no wind and rain to the trend, no thunder? I was surprised, and listen to 'bf... 'and, accompanied by continuously scent. I ask, 'what sound? ' The little girl replied, 'guns'. I confused, two person are in a quiet room, who shot? Over again, the little girl reading gap, is smiling covering her mouth by her hand, . The sound is derived from its seat, sound body is herself. Its voice aftertaste, a loud ringing loud, clean out sharply, and no noise, no smell breath dissipation; Two thunders long, soft, procrastination has a lingering fills the air.

Sigh of, really is, but made a double-barrelled. Ring of not, still smoke fog rising. Love this girl, the air is sweet, talk to remember, to gain a smile.

????(Proud Cat)

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??????, ??,??,??..... ???????, ???????, ??,??,??..... ?????, ?????? ?????, ??,??,??..... ??,????? ????? ??,??,??..... Proud cat You hang on the screen door, Meow, meow, meow..... I put you in a cage, But you are hanging in there, Meow, meow, meow..... Beard hung with derision, Eyes with contempt Claws with a sharp knife, Meow, meow, meow..... Man, what do you stand for me? What about my cat? Nothing, nothing, nothing.....

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??(Spring)

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????? The Smell Of Spring

??????????, ???????????, ??????, ?????????, ??????, ????????, ????????, ????????, ?????, ?????????? ?????, ?????????????, The sweet smell of locust flowers come from bamboo basket That kind of flavor from steam, A mix of picking people sweat. The rain wet lips, Tongue sipped spring rain, That kind of taste is the taste of the soil. Flapping the spring wind in the rain, Take a deep breath with the wind into the lungs, That kind of feeling is the taste of the gentle. The purple Tung flowers scattered on the ground, Picking up a flower smell her delicate, That kind of taste experience to the broken heart of the flowers. Because there are flowers, The smell of spring is very full. Also because there are flowers, The smell of spring is quite intriguing.

Everyone enjoys the flowers blossom, But who can understand the feeling of flowers flying?

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??? Tung Flowers

???????, ?????, ????, ????, ????, ????????? ??????????, A purple clothes, rendering the sky, Because of your appearance more noble color the sky. You blow the horn, Confessions in silent spring. Are there phoenixs for you? I saw a few Chelsea around you are decked with gorgeousness. Your reserve, Honey bees can only around your skirt. Your noble, Even die, Also with a successful curtain call. You don't to scattered petals flying with the wind, The beauty of the complete individual highlights the characteristics.

? A Dream

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A winding path,
Both sides of cornfields,
The maize fields is full of cotton.
The corn is very high, very high, very high,
More than six meters of poplars.
I saw a farmer in climbing the ladder to pick corns from the trees.
Cotton is very white, very white, very white,
But the cotton is hung on the cotton tree.
A tug gently cotton from hand flew out,
I fly in the corn trees profusion.
Flying high,
Cotton expansion greatly increased,
Blossoming into a cotton clouds,
I lay on the cotton clouds moving.
I saw the colorful glowing rays churned cotton clouds,
Heard someone calling me,
Wake up,
It was a daydream.
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??=??? Rose = Love?

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Rose = love?	
Rose, covered with thorns,	
Everyone is trying to get her!	
From the nue?	
No!	
He abused?	

No!

Is love abusing?

Maybe so!

Bettered in ten thousand also enough,

But will last forever,

Abuse to the seas run dry and the rocks crumble!

'??'???

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Their soul is in heaven, Their body is under the land. The legacy is a story of a man and a woman. Their story represents the most people in the world.

??? Shadow Play

A piece of white curtain hanging in the street, A few people hands were busy behind the scenes. Long and large pictures of the move, Pan-hu and guitar leisurely music. Adult and children all like to see, Character and animals all can play together. Ancient story and today story are all to be played, Playful and funny mouth to sing. Easy and convenient entertainment with time changing, Shout up shadow play people feel happy.

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????? Watermelon In Sigh

One knife two, Two knife four, Who said that happiness is mature? Without the good skin under the knife.

????!Watermelon Is Proud!

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???????? Are You Yeally A Cloud?

???????(Are you really a cloud?)
???????(See your shadow but not see your body)
??????(You got into my heart)
???????(Just for the rain in the autumn dripped into sea?)

?=rain

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The mother, clouds, The daughter, water, Group, and the river, Home to return to the sea.

The mother, nothing, Daughter, along with the gender, Group, change, Home, powerful.

Drench the rain, Watch at a cloud, Sip of water, Wade a river, See a piece of the sea,

Rapid field, River, lake, sea, Nothing, with adaptive, comfotalbe, Meet the change, Turn into to big thing! The rain of life, Just some people live!

????? The Philosophy Of The Snowman

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The rolling,
The cold,
Gentle,
Life will be visible.
Who said that the sun is the soul of the universe?
The sun,
Make a snowman shrank to invisible.
Who is the enemy?
A snowman said:'It is the soul of the universe! '

????? Snowflakes And Soul

Windows is ring, Seen through the glass, Snowflakes dancing in the air, Their dancing on the world stage with different shapes. Hope like that forever in my heart, But the moment was water droplets fall to the ground.

Windows on the wind snow, Ha breath natural pattern, The best painter in the world also could not painted lines. Instant water is rolling, The fuzzy shape of the snow.

Look at the flying snowflakes,

As if to hear the movement of the soul, Although life is short, But the thickness of the true meaning of life lies in value.

Some people say that she is the soul hand painting, But the patterns of the snow, Tell people, The soul cannot shape with the hand, But use your heart to feel.

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