

Poetry Series

Sophy Chen
- poems -

Publication Date:

2017

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Sophy Chen(1975)

About Sophy Chen

Sophy Chen, Lihua Chen, is a Chinese contemporary poetess and translator. In 1975, she was born in Lueyang County, Hanzhong City, Shaanxi Province of China. She graduated from English Institute of Xian Foreign Studies University in English Literature. After her post-graduate graduation, she teaches English in a foreign language institute till now.

She is now a researcher of the International Poetry Translation and Research Center, a guest chief editor of The World Poets Quarterly (Multilingual) and a member of the Translators Association of China and the Founder of "Sophy Poetry & Translation Website" and the Chief Reviewing Editor of it. She began to write Chinese poetry in 1989, and she began to write English poetry in 2004 and then she began to publish the original poetry (English or Chinese) and translated poetry (English to Chinese or Chinese to English) officially in newspapers and magazines. She translated a part of poems in the Chinese-English Textbook 300 New Chinese Poems (1917-2012) and World Poetry Yearbook 2013/2014 and she also proofed the three books.

She was awarded the "Legendary Poet" in 2012 by the international renowned English poetry website (). In the same year she won the annual "International Best Translator" Award 2012 issued by IPTRC. In 2014, she won the Chinese Contemporary Poetry (2013-2014) Translation Award.

She translated six Chinese poetry collections into English, The Flower Swaying (2014) , the original author, Zhao Xingzhong, Tibetan Incense (2014) , poetess purple shadow (ZiYing) , and The Outlook of Life (2014) , Yang Ruopeng, Different Tunes(2014) by poetess Greensleeves, and The Body Forward(2015) by painter TanJun, A Poetry Biography for White Snake by Liao Shidie, etc.

Connect Sophy Chen

E-mail: xisusophy@

Q Q: 478674384

Blog:

Weibo: @sophy_? ? (sina)

[taiwan] Fang Ming Paris Is Crying (Sophy Chen's Poetry Translation C-E)

[??] ?? «?? ??» (????)????&???

?? ??

? ?

——????11?13???

???????

???????????

?? ??????????

???? ??????????

?????????

?????????????

?????????

?????????

?????????????????

?????????????????????

?????????????????????

???????????? ????????

?????????????????

?????????

?????????????????????

?????????

?????????????????

?????????????

?????????????????????

?????????????????????????

2015 ? 11?15???

[Taiwan] Fang Ming Paris Is Crying (Sophy Chen's Poetry Translation C-E)Sophy

Paris Is Crying

By Fang Ming

— To Mourn the Slaughter on November 13 in the Most Beautiful & Romantic Capital —

Paris is very melancholy.

The enshrouding smoke of a sudden explosion tore her romantic
Face. In the bright red autumn, the rivers of blood stained
The rustling fallen leaves. The cold eyes of death are sniping
The theatre, singing in her romantic throat, with love affairs.
The tender shaking, shouting and bullets of naked love
Staggered out of the tone of elegy.

Paris is very melancholy.

Wine in hot wine glasses is the red wine, and is the splashing blood plasma.
Baudelaire's poetry has been torn into tears fleeing.
Football and grenade are mutually up to silent crying target.
Camus' The Rebel and existentialism are paradoxical here
Which sadly confirm the mankind uneasy body's temperature.

Paris is very melancholy.

The unknown flame of splendid Eiffel Tower and Triumphal Arch
Slowly start to be dreary, desolate and quiet.
Empty and quiet cafe being crept and climbed
The elves of Rousseau and Alexandre Dumas
Are another arguing of the declaration on freedom and hatred

While the bistro still floats the melodious jazz, La Vie En Rose

Finalized, November 15,2015

Translated by Sophy Chen 2015-11-17

(?????????,?????????,????????,?????????)

(Its original language is Chinese, it is firstly translated by Sophy Chen into English and published in the mainland of China and if you will reproduce it please indicate the source.)

Sophy Chen

As If I'd Fallen In Its Waves By Sophy Chen

As if I'd Fallen in Its Waves Sonnet 12
by Sophy Chen

As I was back to my country crossing the bridge
The Jialing River bathing in sun rising always
I would think of you by leaning on its railings
As if I'd fallen in its waves in one thousand years

If I did not cross it I'd see you every day
I'd touch your smile, your lady killer eyes
I thought I'd rather touch your eyes forever
You may not know the bridge I suffered so

In that year I must pass the ancient bridge
As soon as possible, for if I did not cross it
I was quite sure I would drop into the river
And disappear without any echoes forever

The bridge has been damaging almost for 20 years
Where is your charming eyes, the bridge knows

2014-03-11 In Guangzhou China

Sophy Chen

Buckwheat Flowers Blooming ????

[China] Sophy Chen

Buckwheat Flowers Blooming

The autumn sky is clean and air is crisp. Looking upward
In a bay of overwhelming terraces
Butterflies are one after another, buckwheat flowers flourishing
And swarms of bees humming among the flowers

Bees and butterflies make the sea of flowers
Nature gives it the endless fragrance

If you want to take a nap in the afternoon, go to the flowers
Lie on your back, and let your small partners call you a great many times
Yet can not find you, then you just do your immortal sweet dreams

At the moment, if the time were back
I would take my poetry at the bottom of my heart
Start in an early morning of September
Go back to the depths of flowers, with butterflies flying
Bees humming and buckwheat fragrance bathing

My father says it's been returning farmlands to forests
In the buckwheat flowers blooming season it's a sea of boundless woodlands
After the souging of the wind in the pine trees, a stream of rosin hit
Looking upward, on mountain tops it's mist-shrouded

2013-2-27 Guangzhou, China

Translated by Poetess, Sophy Chen 2015-03-01

[??] ??
????

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

??????????

??????????

??????????

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

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

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

??,???????

??????????

??????????

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

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

???????????

???????????????

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

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

2013-2-27???

Sophy Chen

Faced With Terrorism, Poetry Is Nothings' Nothing???? ??,???????????

Sophy Chen, China

Faced with Terrorism, Poetry Is Nothings' Nothing

After being for 24 hours, searching all of the search engines,
Trying all of the key words, in all the entangled web of the internet,
I found not the slightest trace of you.
After being for 48 hours, like a cat on a hot tin roof,
Again and again, slaving over a steaming pan,
In order to better see you in your true colours, and to let you hear me crying,
I still found not the slightest trace of you.
After being 72 hours, I, like a moth to a flame,
Again and again, trying to go beyond the illusory screen images
In order to show off my best dancing in front of you
And to let you see my final moment as I crash and burn.
I've searched the whole earth, following your clues
And from the labyrinthine depths of the internet,
I got a glimpse of your few, brief words —
Faced with terrorism, poetry is pale and powerless,
Faced with terrorism, poetry is nothing,
I've searched the whole universe, researching your origin and your end,
And at its extent, I got a glimpse of the original code you left behind —
Faced with terrorism, poetry is powerless' powerlessness,
Faced with terrorism, poetry is nothings' nothingness.

2015-11-23, Causeway Bay Harbour View Hotel, Hong Kong

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

?24??????,??????????
?????,?????????
??????????
?48??????,?????????
?????,??????????
????????,??????????

?72??????,?????
?????,?????????
????????,????????
??????,?????,??????
????????,?????????
????????,????????????—
??????,??????
??????,??????
????????,?????????
????????,????????????—
??????,?????????
??????,????????????

2015-11-23?,?????????

Sophy Chen

I Don'T Care Anymore

(This poem based on the film Maleficent)

Go ahead, turning me whatever you want
A bird, a worm, I don't care anymore

You say you need wings; I serve as your wings
You say you need ears; I act as your ears
You say you need a horse; you turned me a horse
I do carry you wherever you like to go

You are in danger; you turned me a wolf
I fight only for you with my last strength
You are in danger; you turned me a dragon
I fight only for you to spit my last fire

You say you need wings; I serve as your wings
You say you need ears; I act as your ears
You say you need a horse; you turned me a horse
I do carry you wherever you like to go

Go ahead, turning me whatever you want
A bird, a worm, I don't care anymore

(2015-01-02)

Sophy Chen

In These Three Days, I Don't Want To Do Anything

In These Three Days, I Don't Want to Do Anything

— When a person cannot be found, you'll find how wonderful the past life together was

By Sophy Chen

In these three days, I don't want to do anything

I only want to lie in your heatable brick bed

I don't want to read English

In the morning

I only want to lie in your heat-able brick bed, and look at you making

Chinese pollen tea, no sugar, a cup by a cup, you drink, I drink

Putting more coal!

Mindless of the nice snowflakes outside the cave dwelling

In these three days,

I don't want to write poems

I only want to lie in your heat-able brick bed, and look at you cooking, morning,

The sweet millet porridge for me, with a small plate of self-made pickled vegetable,

Noon, buckwheat noodles, night, mutton soup ...

Putting coal again!

Mindless of thick snow and strong wind outside the cave dwelling

In these three days,

I don't want to translate poems

I only want to lie in your heat-able brick bed, and to listen to you tell your love story

Or from time to time, I just boast out

What I have done in English language

Putting more coal again!

Mindless of the heavy snow sealed mountains and blocked the road ahead outside

In these three days,

I really don't want to do anything

I even don't want to teach English, open my computer,

Phone calls, and read short messages in Weibo, or Weixin

Just let the heavy snow sealed mountains and cut down anything which can touch me

One thing that I desperately want to do is to wait and look you cooking delicious food for me —

Morning, pollen tea, the millet porridge, noon, buckwheat noodles, night, mutton soup ...

2015-04-23 10: 16 Xiao Gu Wei Island

«???,?????»
 —— ???,???????,?????????????
 ??

???,?????
 ??????????
 ??
 ??????
 ??????????,???,
 ?????,???,??,??,??,??,???
 ?????
 ???,?????????
 ???,
 ??????
 ??????????,???,
 ??????????,?????????????????,
 ??,?????,??,?????????????
 ?????
 ???,???,?????????
 ???,
 ??????
 ??????????,????????????
 ??,???,??????
 ?????????????????????
 ??????
 ???,?????,?????????
 ???,
 ??????????
 ?????,?????????????
 ??????,??,??
 ???????,?????????
 ?????,??,??,???,???,?????????——
 ??,???,???,??,??????,??,?????????????

(???????????) 2015-04-23 10: 16 ????

Sophy Chen

Sonnet 4 We Met On A Cross Road

— To Ruijie

I've searched you on web by all your key words
Thousands of times I failed with great sadness
By accident you appeared in my dream
Last night we met on our way to classroom

But I didn't know which University it was
It looks like around mountains, trees and cliffs
As if our departure we met on a cross road
With smile in vain at each other we looked

"Where are you going to? " unnaturally I asked
"On my way to be a linguist" You said
"I'd like to be a poet" eagerly I said
With long hair dancing in the wind you nodded

Suddenly I was woken by women gossiping
Out side of window with some dogs barking

2013-10-10 China

Sophy Chen

Sophy Chen's Poems Sonnet 3 Tuberose Published In The Korean Newspaper, 'northeast Asia News' Literary Supplement

1)

???

Sophy Chen

?? ??, ?? ??? ?? ??
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ???
?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??, ??...
? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?
?????

?? ??? ? ??
??? ?? ??????
??? ????? ??? ?
?? ????? ??? ?? ??

??? ??? ????? ???
??? ??? ??? ?? ???
????? ????? ??? ???
?? ???
???? ????? ??? ???

?? ??
? ? ?? ???
?? ??? ???
????
?? ??? ?????

??? ??

???

Sophy Chen,?? ???,?? ?? ??, ???,1975? ??? ??? ??. ????????????? ??, ??, ?? ?? ??.
???? ?? «?????»?6?? ?? ????????? ??? ??? ?????? ??.

[China] Sophy Chen
Sonnet 3 Tuberose

As I was young my mom planted some flowers
In front of our old wooden house in springs
In my memory they were peony, China rose...
But what I loved the most was the tuberose

In summer night it's a nice time to me
You could sit in yard to listen the night birds
Singing on cliffs, insects singing in bushes
And look at the moon moving in night skies

However, while your heart was beating at pace
With insects singing and in the sudden
From nowhere floating the rays of fragrance
In the moon a bunch of tuberose blossoms

As these flowers always bloom in moon nights
Your great poem may be living in its fragrance

2013-10-05 In Guangzhou, China

ABOUT SOPHY CHEN

Sophy Chen, Lihua Chen, is a Chinese contemporary poetess and translator. The founder of "Sophy Poetry & Translation Website". In 1975, she was born in Lueyang County, Hanzhong City, Shaanxi Province of China. She graduated from English Institute of Xian Foreign Studies University in English Literature, and she teaches English in a foreign language institute till now. She is now a chief editor of "Sophy Poetry & Translation Website", a guest chief editor of *The World Poets Quarterly (Multilingual)*, a member of the Translators Association of China and researcher of the International Poetry Translation and Research Center, She began to write Chinese poetry in 1989, and she began to write English poetry in 2004 and then she began to publish the original poetry (English or Chinese) and translated poetry (English to Chinese or Chinese to English) officially in newspapers and magazines. She translated a part of poems in the Chinese-English Textbook *300 New Chinese Poems (1917-2012)* and *World Poetry Yearbook 2013/2014* and she also proofed the three books.

She was awarded the "Legendary Poet" in 2012 by the international renowned English poetry website (www.poemhunter.com). In the same year she won the annual "International Best Translator" Award 2012 issued by IPTRC. In 2014, she won the Chinese Contemporary Poetry (2013-2014) Translation Award. She translated six Chinese poetry collections into English, *The Flower Swaying*

(2014) , the original author, Zhao Xingzhong, Tibetan Incense (2014) , poetess Purple Shadow (ZiYing) , and The Outlook of Life (2014) , Yang Ruopeng, Different Tunes(2014) by poetess Greensleeves, and The Body Forward(2015) by painter TanJun, A Poetry Biography for White Snake by Liao Shidie, etc.

???? ??

??? ?? ???

????,??????
??,????????
????????,???.....
??????,????

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

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

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

2013-10-05?? ??

??(Sophy Chen),?????,????????????????"????&????"????1975????????????????
??????????????,??????????????
??"????&????"??????«????»????????????????????????????????????1989?????
????,2004????????????,??«????300?(1917—2012)»
????????????????????????????«??????2013»?«??????2014»?
2012?,?????????????????? ???"??????";,????????????????(IPTRC)???2012??
"????????";?2014??"????????";(2013—2014)????
?????????:«????»(?????) ?«??»(????????)?«????»(?????)?«??»(?? ????)?«????»(?
?????)?«????»(????????)?

Korean Translator Wen Chaochen's Bio

Wen Chaochen, official name Hong Junzhi, is a famous poet in Korean minority.

He was born in 1966, in Dongjing town, Ning'an City, Heilongjiang Province of China and he got a master in theology, and now he lives in New York. His published poetry anthologies, *The Conspiracy at the End of Century*, *A Millennium Appointment*, *361 Degrees of Loneliness*, and *No Stumbling Block Towards the Road to Heaven*; News-related Literature Collection, *CEO Tapping Ages*, and *Venus' Woman*; Business Management Monograph, *Companies Call for Talents*, *Site Management*, and etc.

???, ??????,?????,1966????????????????,????,???? ???????«?????»«????»«361???»
»«????????????»,??????«?????CEO?»«?????»»,??????«????????»«????»??

???, ??? ??? ??, ??? ???,1966? ??? ???? ??, ?????, ?? ?????. ????? ?? «???? ??»,
«??? ??», «???? ? ??», «???? ?? ??? ????? ??», ??«??? ????? CEO?», ?????«??? ??? ?
?»«????»?? ??.

Sophy Chen

The Last Fairy Tale

Sophy Chen Translation C-E Poetry Series of Chinese Poetess (1)

The Last Fairy Tale

Poems by Zhang Hongxia
Translated by Sophy Chen

I crossed the river, flew in the stomach of the prairie
And turned around over the Mongolian Ger
Like a trained wild horse
Seeing the last round of crescent moon
As seeing the last round of crescent moon
I started to dance

My eyes shortsighted, overlaid and damaged
The last fairy tale, cells of my chest continue to divide
And fill with the bend of Mori Spengler River

2016/06/10

Translated by Sophy Chen

2017/12/13 Guangzhou, China

Sophy Chen