South wind

They days grow longer, the mountains

Beautiful. The south wind blows

Over blossoming meadows

Newly arrived swallows dart

Over the steaming marshes.

Ducks in pairs drowse on the warm sand.

Another spring

White birds over the grey river.

Scarlet flowers on the green hills.

I watch the Spring go by and wonder

If I shall every return home.

绝句二首

其一

迟日江山丽，

春风花草香。

泥融飞燕子，

沙暖谁鸳鸯。

其二A

江碧鸟逾白，

山青花欲燃。

今春看又过，

何日是归年。

Winter Dawn

The men and beasts of the zodiac

Have marched over us once more.

Green wine bottles and red lobster shells,

Both emptied, litter the table.

“Should auld acquaintance be forgot?” Each

Sits listening to his own thoughts,

And the sound of cars starting outside.

The birds in the eaves are restless,

Because of the noise and light, Soon now

In the winter dawn I will face

My fortieth year. Borne headlong

Towards the long shadows of sunset

By the headstrong, stubborn moments,

Life whirls past like drunken wildfire.

杜位宅守岁

守岁阿戎家，椒盘已颂花。

盍簪喧枥马，列炬散林鸦。

四十明朝过，飞腾暮景斜。

谁能更拘束？烂醉是生涯。