

Mèng Hàorán,
 The glow on western mountains
tradukita de N. N. 81

The glow on western mountains quickly sets,
 The moon is climbing over the eastern lake.
 My hair loose, I enjoy the evening cool,
 I lie in peace before the open window.
 The wind spreads lotus scent all through the air,
 The sound of dripping bamboo dew is clear.
 Although I'd like to fetch my qin and play,
 To my regret, there is no-one to hear.
 So touched by this, I think of my old friend,
 Throughout the night, I'm troubled by my dreams.

*Traduko de la ĉina poemo “Shān guāng” de MÈNG HÀORÁN (*689 – †740) en la Anglan de N. N. 81.*

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Tiu ĉi laŭsenca anglico troviĝas en <http://www.chinese-poems.com/m6.html>.

Mèng Hàorán,
 Mountain glow
tradukita de N. N. 77

Mountain glow sudden west set
 Pond moon gradually east up
 Loose hair enjoy evening cool
 Open window lie idle spacious
 Lotus wind carry scent air
 Bamboo dew drip clear sound
 Wish fetch sound qin pluck
 Regret not perceive sound appreciate
 Feel this think of old friend
 Whole night labour dream think

*Traduko de la ĉina poemo “Shān guāng” de MÈNG HÀORÁN (*689 – †740) en la Anglan de N. N. 77.*

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Tiu ĉi laŭvorta anglico troviĝas en <http://www.chinese-poems.com/m6.html>.