

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.*

*Arg-995-2010 (2014-04-20 00:35:06)*

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