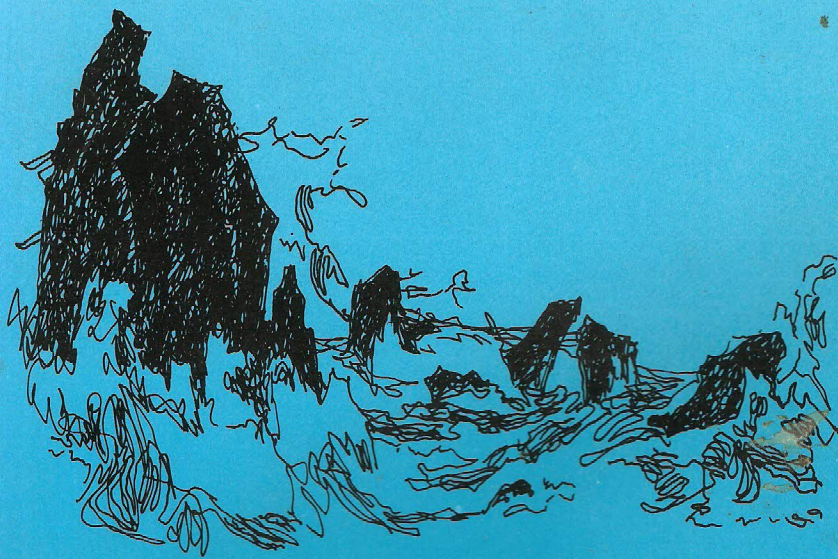


SOARING

*Poems of Liao Chung-k'ai
and Ho Hsiang-ning*



A JOINT PUBLICATION

蝶戀花

廖仲愷

冷雨敲窗風掃葉，未算淒涼，莫便淒涼說。待到風消和
雨歇，菰蒲猶復爭秋熱。天上雙星今夜合，不道人間，
我又傷離別。聽唱陽關頻擊節，暗中却自拚愁絕。

All Night Long the Stubborn Rain
Knocks at My Window*

All night long
The stubborn rain knocks at my window;
Incessantly
The bleak wind sweeps away the fallen leaves.
Yet this is not yet an image of desolation;
For when the sun splashes its light
Over the lotus pond tomorrow,
The lotus and the water willows will be vying
To bask in the shimmering rays of the ripe autumn.

Tonight,
Two lovers, twinkling contentedly,
Are united again
In the garden of the heavens.
Yet happy reunions are meant only for the stars,
And not for mortals
Who inhabit the pain-filled earth.

In this grieving hour,
The Song of Parting's Sorrow
Is again drifting quietly toward me.
Behind a mask of tranquillity,
I mark the strains of sorrow;
Holding back, in desperation,
The waves of melancholy
That are inundating my soul.

* This poem was written by Liao Chung-k'ai.