贈衛八處士

人生不相見
動如參與商
今夕復何夕
共此燈燭光
少狀能幾時
鬢髮各已蒼
訪舊半為鬼
焉知二十載
重上君子堂
昔別君未婚
兒女忽成行
怡然敬父執
問我來何方
問答乃未已
驅兒羅酒漿
夜雨剪春韭
新炊間黃粱
主稱會面難
一舉累十觴
十觴亦不醉
感子故意長
明日隔山岳
世事兩芒芒

To Wei Ba in Retirement

Our lives are such we never seem to meet; I move like Scorpius to your Orion. What happy turn of fate then brings us now within the compass of this lamp wherein we see our youth has flown, our locks have thinned, our looks, such as they were, have gone to ruin? How it sears the heart to hear so many old acquaintances are dead and gone. Who could have imagined twenty years would lie between these visits to your den? Then you were unmarried, now, behold! Standing in the best Confucian fashion, rows of boys and girls honor me by asking where I’m bound and where I’ve been; and I can hardly say a word myself before they’re bustled off to fetch the wine, and we step out into the evening and the rain to gather spring chives from the garden. “Well met,” you say, “to meet against such odds,” and one by one we drown ten cups, and when I feel the warmth of all that wine I think, what wine could match the warmth of your affection? Tomorrow when I cross the hills I’ll find the world has come between us once again.
八陣圖
功蓋三分國
名成八陣圖
江流石不轉
遺恨失吞吳

絕句
兩個黃鸝啼翠柳
一行白鷺上青天
窗含西嶺千秋雪
門泊東吳萬里船

The Defensive Maze of Zhuge Liang
Grand Marshal of the Last Emperor of the Han Dynasty

His deeds and works outlived the Han yet none won more renown than this array of massive stones the river courses through as if in mournful measure of his infinite remorse that time felled him before he could contrive the fall of Wu.

Untitled Autumn Quatrain

A pair of yellow orioles warbles in the willows, while flocks of snowy egrets soar into the clear blue day. My window frames the Himalayans’ thousand-year old snows, and near my door are anchored boats from half a world away.