## Spring Dawn

Meng Hau Ran (689-740)

Spring dawn, and I still asleep.

Now everywhere, birds chirrup, cheep.

Night before, that noisy storm. . .

How many blossoms did it reap?

## II Writing North on a Rainy Night

Li Shang Yin ((813 - 858)

You ask when I'll return: I do not know.

Here autumn ponds fill up wioth evening rain.

O, when will we two sit together

In the Western window,

Trimming candle wicks,

And speaking of this rainy night again?

## III Under Moonlight

Li Bai (701 - 762)

Before my bed bright moonlight Covers earth as if with frost. Look up - eyes see the moon bright, Look down - heart mourns home lost.

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