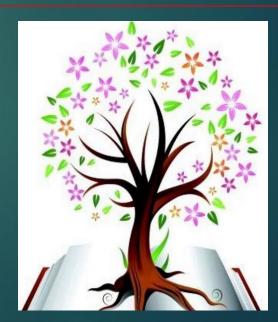
Lesson 1.17 Discourse & Text: Poetry

Talk about Poetry

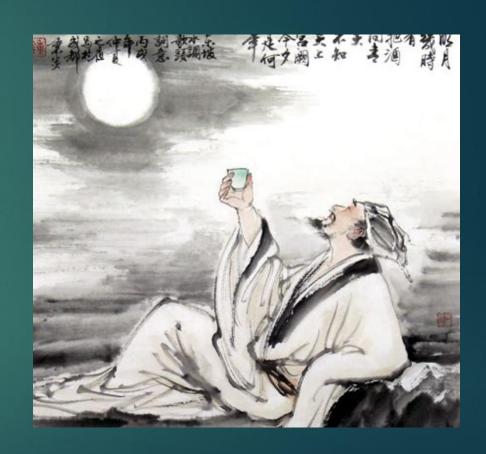
- What is a poem? What features do they have? Do you like poems? Why or why not?
- What is your favorite poem? Or is there any Chinese or English poem(s) that you remember very well?
- What famous poets do you know? Can you give some examples?

A poem is a piece of writing in which the words are chosen for their beauty and sound and are carefully arranged, often in short lines that rhyme.



《水调歌头·明月几时有》

- ▶ 明月几时有?把酒问青天。
- ▶ 不知天上宫阙,今夕是何年。
- When will the moon be clear and bright?
 - With a cup of wine in my hand,
 - ▶ I ask the blue sky.
 - ▶ I don't know what season it would be
 - ▶ in the heavens on this night.



- ▶ 我欲乘风归去,又恐琼楼玉宇,高处不胜寒。
 - ▶ 起舞弄清影,何似在人间。
 - ▶ I'd like to ride the wind to fly home.
 - Yet I fear the crystal and jade mansions
 - are much too high and cold for me.
 - Dancing with my moon-lit shadow,
 - ▶ It does not seem like the human world.



- ▶ 转朱阁,低绮户,
 - ▶ 照无眠。
 - ▶ 不应有恨,
- ▶ 何事长向别时圆?
 - ▶ 人有悲欢离合,
 - ▶ 月有阴晴圆缺,
 - ▶ 此事古难全。
 - ▶ 但愿人长久,
 - ▶ 千里共婵娟。

The moon rounds the red mansion
Stoops to silk-pad doors,
Shines upon the sleepless,
Bearing no grudge,
Why does the moon tend to be full
when people are apart?

People may have sorrow or joy,
be near or far apart,
The moon may be dim or bright,
wax or wane,
This has been going on
since the beginning of time.

May we all be blessed with longevity
Though far apart,
we are still able to share
the beauty of the moon together.

《黄鹤楼送孟浩然之广陵》

李白

- ▶ 故人西辞黄鹤楼,
- ▶ 烟花三月下扬州。
- ▶ 孤帆远影碧空尽,
- ▶ 唯见长江天际流。

SEEING MENG HAO-RAN OFF AT YELLOW CRANE TOWER

My friend has left the west where the Yellow Crane towers;

For River Town green with willows and red with flowers.

His lessening sail is lost in the boundless blue sky;

Where I see but the endless River rolling by.

When You Are Old

By William Butler Yeats

- When you are old and grey and full of sleep,
- And nodding by the fire, take down this book,
 - And slowly read, and dream of the soft look
- Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep;
- How many loved your moments of glad grace,
- And loved your beauty with love false or true,
 - ▶ But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you,
- And loved the sorrows of your changing face;
- And bending down beside the glowing bars,
 - Murmur, a little sadly, how love fled
- And paced upon the mountains overhead
 - ▶ And hid his face amid a crowd of stars.

当你老去

叶芝

当你老去,满头灰发,昏昏欲睡, 在炉火边打盹时,取下这诗篇, 慢慢读,想象你柔和的神情和深邃的阴 影

那是你的眼睛曾经带来过的; 有多少人是喜爱你光彩动人的时刻, 或真或假的爱慕你美丽的皮囊, 但唯有一人爱的是你虔诚的灵魂, 爱你逐渐老去的容貌上的悲哀神色; 你在旺盛炉火边弯下了腰, 咕哝着,略显悲哀,爱如何流逝 又走上高远群山 又如何在群星中遮掩了面容。

游子吟

孟郊

慈母手中线,游子身上衣 临行密密缝,意恐迟迟归。 谁言寸草心,报得三春晖。

Song of the Parting Son

From the threads a mother's hands weaves,
A gown for parting son is made.
Sown stitch by stitch before he leaves,
For fear his return be delayed.
Such kindness as young grass receives
From the warm sun can't be repaid.

(许渊冲译)

William Shakespeare: 莎士比亚

Sonnet 18: Shall I Compare Thee to A Summer's Day

