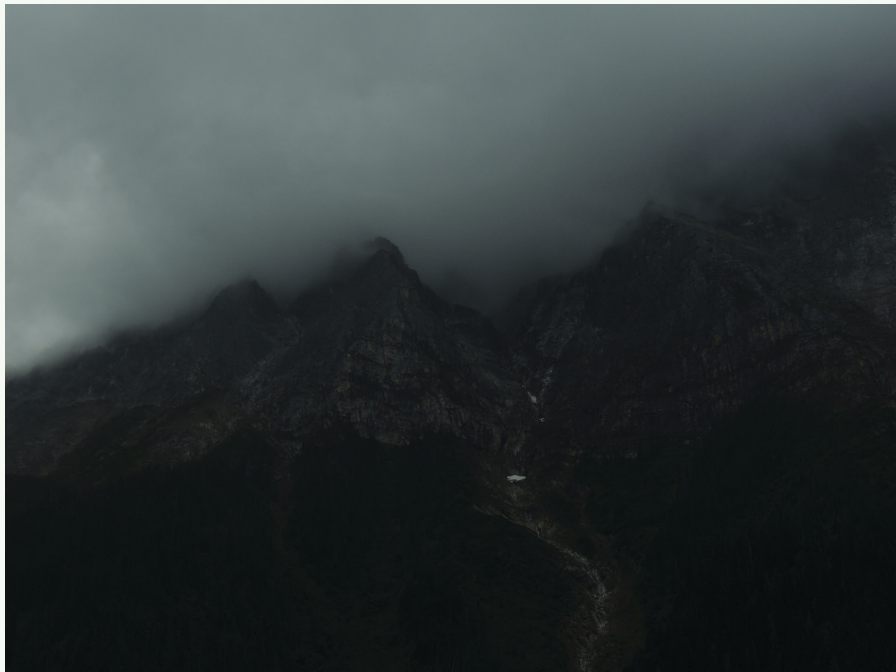




BY WANG WEI

TRANSLATED FROM CHINESE BY MINYI CHEN

Chirping Ravine (鸟鸣涧)

人闲桂花落，	At peace, I witness the laurel blossoms drift down.
夜静春山空。	The vernal peaks dissolve into the night's silent void.
月出惊山鸟，	The moon climbs high, a silver glow stirring the mountain birds.
时鸣春涧中。	In the hush of night, echoes of startled birds fill the spring ravine.