

Your poems #12 & #13 in Chinese:
#12

YOU ARE, MY FINE FRIEND

You are, my fine friend, like time when it makes

The heart of thought and the soul of wisdom shiver,

Like the quiver in the leaves which evening in its passion

Covers with kisses in a kind of divine frenzy.

□, □□□□

□, □□□□□□□□□□□□

□□□□□□□□□□□□

□□□□□□□□□□□□

□□□□□□□□□□□□。

#13

BETTER TO HEAR

You open all the windows

Better to hear

The music of the fields,

Better to see

The divine vision

Of poplars leant

Over the wonderstruck waters

Of the pond.

Each tremble of a leaf

Is an angelic note,

A voluptuous piece of heaven.

□□□□□

□□□□□□□

□□□□□

□□□□,

□□□□□

□□□□

□□□□□

□□□□□□。

□□□□□□

□□□□□□□□

□□□□□□。