

POETRY

Yuan Hongri

Translated by Yuanbing Zhang

Golden Paradise

Golden birds ah!
Flew above my head
A golden ribbon
Spreading out to me from the sky
I saw the golden mountains
Smiling at me in the distance
The layers of airy pavilions and pagodas
Standing in the purple-red clouds
The gardens in the sky ah !
The exquisite pagodas
The bridge of golds and gems ah !
Arched across the vast expanse of the Milky Way
I saw a giant
Waving to me in the sky
Stood on the propitious clouds
Shining millions of rays

The huge figure ah!
Like a high mountain
The golden dragons!
Fluttering around him

A round of sun ah !
Shining above his head
The golden robe ah!
Burning in the halos

I saw his magical eyes
And couldn't help thinking of the remote past
Ah,hundreds of millions of centuries ago
We once got together happily

You were both my great teacher
And also my close companion
We created together
The countless heavenly paradise

Your golden smile ah
Made my heart beat lightly
The glistening tears ah!
Lingered in my eyes

Your holy hands of giant ah!
Hold tightly with me
You dressed me a golden robe
Which was embroidered with dragons and phoenixes

The words of gold ah!
Flew in your breast
And turned into the mysterious light
Shining in your eyes

I understood your gleamy words
And my heart laughed brilliantly
A round huge sun
Burning over my head

You opened the city gates of gold for me
And watched me crossing the huge garden
A lofty palace
Shone in front of my eyes

In the transparent white jade railings
Carved with the beautiful patterns
The steps made of the rubies
Reflected the smiling face of the sky

The huge column of gold ah!
Carved with the wonderful flowers
The layers of eaves were high above the sky
Like the golden birds spreading in the clouds

A holy old man
Stood majestically in front of the palace
His body was as transparent as the flame
Sending out the resplendent red light

Your bright eyes ah!
Contained the purple-gold flames
There are golden dragons
Circling around the golden staff in hands

Your high forehead ah!
Rose like the mountains
The layers of purple-gold flames ah!
Wreathing around your body

The golden lightnings ah!
Shining in your bright eyes
I saw the rounds of sun
Burning in your head

You opened the door to the palace
And took me into it
A huge palace
Smiling at me in the sky

I saw the books of gold
Arranged in walls of the palace
The lines of gold words ah
Shining the charmingly light

The holy old man ah!
Let me sit in the palace
To read the books of gold
And drink the good wine of wisdom

He raised the golden staff in his hands
Sent out the golden lights
The huge books of gold
Flew into my chest

The light were shining before me
And I saw another sight
The countless gold giants
Flying lightly in the sky

The multicoloured transparent sky
Many airy pavilions and pagodas
And the happy girls
Dancing and singing in the sky,

A young giant
Hold up a sun
In a transparent mountain top
Sending out the bottomless light

An old man with gray haired
Step on an auspicious cloud
And stood stilly in the sky
Smiling at the giant

A huge golden mountain
Which was transparent and gleamy in flames
Turned into a palace
And a exquisite gold pagoda

The young boys and girls
Riding the colorful husbands and wives
Shed the multicoloured flowers
And which turned into the gardens

I heard an intoxicating tweet
A huge phoenix
Carried a roll of golden book
Flying towards me from the clouds

The lines of mysterious words
Like the stars
Arranged into the singular figures
Shining before my eyes

A huge white crane
Turned into a young girl
And which opened a treasure casket
Flashed a golden sword

A round piece of jade
Carved with the dragon designs
And there were the lines of words
Flashed the dazzling light

A old man with gray hair
Rode a kylin
Walked leisurely in the sky
Carried a sword on his back

A huge sun

There was a golden palace in the central of it

A young Prince

Reading the golden books in the palace

A huge mirror

Flashed in front of my eyes

A bolt of lightning

Awakened me in my dreams

I went back to the palace again

The magical old man

Still held the golden staff

And stood in front of my eyes

The golden books ah!

Still shining on the walls

But the words of gold ah!

Singing exactly in my chest

The huge golden statue ah!

Flashed the dazzling light

The holy old man ah!

The kindly smile appeared on his face

The layers of purple-gold flames ah!

Surround me all around

The stars with much light ah!

Shining in my body

I saw a huge golden crown
Few out of the old man's hand
And turned into a sun ah!
Which was embedded in my forehead

Suddenly a flash of lightning ah !
Went into my eyes
I saw a gold pagoda ah!
Shining in the sky

A golden giant
Stood with smiles in front of the pagoda
A gold garden
Embraced the golden pagoda

The holy giant
Took me out of the palace
A white crane was called in
And flew to the sky with me

It's like a white light ah !
I came to the pagoda in the twinkling of an eye
The huge pagoda of gold ah!
Was higher than the mountains on earth

It's about more than ninety thousand floors
The height of each floor is ten thousand meters
It's like a universe
Contains the countless worlds

The countless suns ah!
Shining on the floors of pagoda
The multicoloured stars ah!
Constituted these wonderful designs

The countless dragons and dragons ah!
Flying around the huge pagoda
The lines of wods of the stars
Shining in the transparent walls of gold

The golden giant ah!
Wore the diamond armor
Smiled at me briefly
And opened the door of the pagoda for me

On the huge door that carved with gold
Mysterious patterns were convex and concave
Like the countless stars ah !
Spinning in the golden space

A golden palace ah!
Were full of wonderful giant flowers
The huge gold tripods
Burning in the raging flames

The giants were sitting
On the purple-gold pavilions
They smild at me joyfully
Like the long time parting families

The golden winding stairs
Coiled round the columns of the palace
Like the huge golden dragons
Flying into the sky with head held high

I saw a huge ball
Which was in the middle of the palace
Like the clear and transparent crystal
Rotating the golden pictures

There seemed to be countless worlds
Fashed leisurely in the crystal
The golden paradises
Made my eyes drunken

The wonderful bells
Suddenly sounded in my ears
Those giants who were sitting
Singing the thundering songs

The songs were like the golden lightning
Shining in my body from all quarters
My heart was empty suddenly
And saw the things billions of years ago

Originally I myself builded
The huge pagoda of gold
The lines of stars on the golden wall
Just were the poems that I have written

The smiling giants ah!
All of them were my former partner
The huge crystal balls ah!
Just is a golden universe

The golden pagoda with more than ninety thousand floors ah !
Contain countless the times and spaces
Like a golden staircase of time ah !
Link up with the countless heavens

Into the stars that been turned by time ah!
It's the sacred words
Each of golden poems
Created a paradise

The huge golden tripods ah!
Burning the flame of time
Smelted out the countless stars
Formed the universes

The countless giants were sitting
On the transparent pagoda of gold
The light of their songs
Turned into the rounds of sun

I saw the crystal sky ah !
Rotating outside the golden pagoda
There seemed to be countless golden pagoda
Shining in the sky

I seemed not to exist
And turned into the boundless light
The countless huge pagodas of gold
Just were in my luminous chest

The countless giants who were sitting up!
Smiled at me on the golden pagoda
Their dazzling smiles ah!
Flashed the golden eternity

About the Poet

Yuan Hongri (born 1962) is a renowned Chinese mystic, poet, and philosopher. His work has been published in the UK, USA, India, New Zealand, Canada, and Nigeria; his poems have appeared in Poet's Espresso Review, Orbis, Tipton Poetry Journal, Harbinger Asylum, The Stray Branch, Acumen, Pinyon Review, Taj Mahal Review, Madswirl, Shot Glass Journal, Amethyst Review, The Poetry Village, and other e-zines, anthologies, and journals. His best known works are Platinum City and Golden Giant. His works explore themes of prehistoric and future civilization.

About the Translator

Yuanbing Zhang (b. 1974), is Mr. Yuan Hongri's assistant and translator. He is a Chinese poet and translator, who works in a Middle School, in Yanzhou District, Jining City, Shandong Province, China. He can be contacted through his email-3112362909@qq.com