

## POETRY

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Yuan Hongri

*Translated by Yuanbing Zhang*

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### 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 hight 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 wifes  
Shed the multicolouredflowers  
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 lightening

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 builted  
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](mailto:email-3112362909@qq.com)