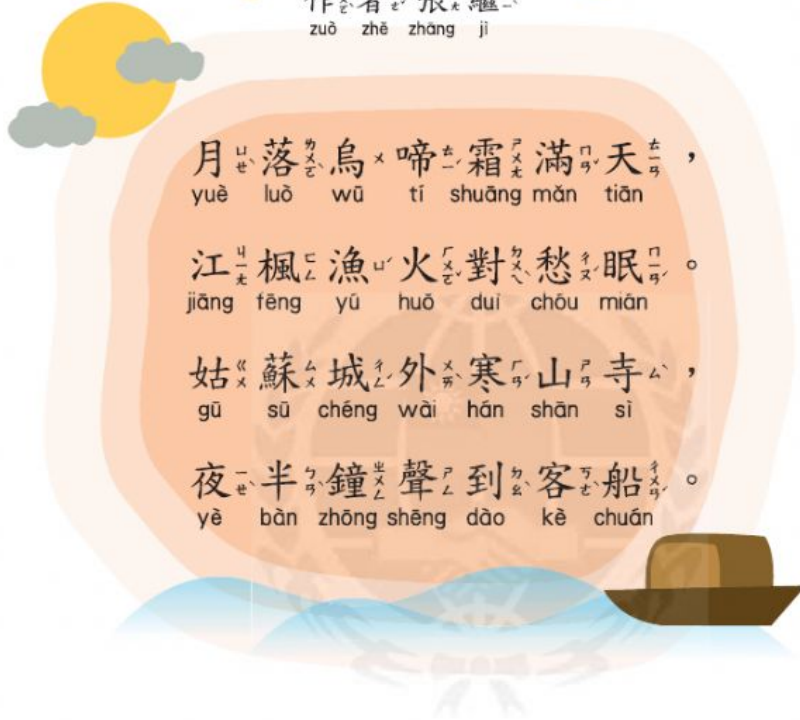


Part V

一首詩 A Poem
yī shǒu shī

Mooring by the Maple-Bridge at Night

Author: Zhang Ji

The moon descends; crows caw; frostiness fills the sky;

Riverside maples and fishermen's lights face me in my
worried sleep.

Outside Gusu city lies Cold Mountain Temple;

At midnight, the sounds of the bells reach the ferries.