**Frost Flowers**

**Pen name: Wei Changming**

You and I are little

Frost flowers taking shape on people’s window shutters

From starting our little life

Our little hearts are full of horror

You say that we must melt

Melt because of a person’s breath

Your pure love is like white snow

As bright as white snow

We tremble in the cold winter days

Weaving a pattern with no colour

We worry about the sun crawling up the window shutter

The sun’s weak rays shyly smile

Although it is only a little life

Although it is only a little life

The little heart is full of hope

We must hold onto our feelings

We have a fleeting dream

To tie our lives together

But for two little frost flowers

Ah, little sincere prayers

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We do not know what day will bring the spring

Our season will not have a spring

You and I will melt into two drops of dirty water

To fall from the window shutter

A winter day

“Shuang hua” (Frost Flowers),

*Daban Huawen Meiri* (Chinese Osaka Daily), November 1944

Translated by Norman Smith, uploaded January 2022