**July**

**Pen name: Wei Changming**

**One**

I am afraid of seeing a window of former days

In July, the Milky Way flickers

Who lit a red candle

I quietly wait for news of the person of the night

The inferior person has youth no longer

Dreams in the end are a vast expanse

Ah, the inferior person cannot pluck out memories

Memories are like seeds of distress

Perhaps it is better to push it away

Our July

Dispersed the heavenly winds

Dreams pass away

**Two**

You wait quietly for me on a July night

On the embankment road in my hometown

Night on the embankment is as cool as water

The river’s water sinks, speechless

You and I are as speechless as the river’s water

Treasure fragile feelings

Treasure difficult meetings

As if treasuring an illusion

Do not shed tears for July

The breeze in July is refreshing

It blew your grass-green lined shirt

You face the wind and tremble

**Three**

I would like to give you a morning star

But you say that I am a lamp in a window

To shine bright at midnight on your aspirations

Then I am only your lamp

I experience keeping watch at your side

My brightness flows to your cape

Tonight, I hasten to leave you

Quietly, I close the pitch-black leaf of your door

Your window is tarred with darkness

Ah, I am a lamp lit for you

Yet I reserve for you the gloom of a long night

Lowering my head, I walk past your window

**Four**

July is the poetry of dreams

July is the flowers of life in bloom

July puts forth the touching Milky Way

If there are no stars

No heavenly winds

Dreams would be cheated

July, you cannot be pushed away

July, you cannot be forgotten

Ah, July makes me weep

Perhaps, forget about it

Our July

Dispersed the heavenly winds

Dreams pass away

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