徒浪序: The Order of The Waves

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1. Strolling with the Coast of Seattle

The long coast is full of thoughts that pedestrians cannot bear. These forgotten and unexpressed verses, with the sea breeze blowing, are scattered in the waves, floating and sinking, drifting with the wind. There is no direction, no color mixed in this daze, and can only occasionally tell the self in the rapids of endless encounters.

2. Are they align?

If it is the fog in the distance, the boundary between the sea and the shore is blurred. In a person's vision, he can only face the helplessness alone.

3. Three NOs

Don't listen, don't speak, don't watch. In the exchange for time, the eternal spark is lost as well.

4. Patience

Waiting is just an obsession, a stubborn and restless expectation of time.

5. One and another, yet together

Direction implies this past decision, decision implies past experience, and experience implies decision and direction.

6. Hong-yan (红颜)

The bleak face has the elegance of the past, the quiet heart, and the patience after the song and dance.
7. Snowflakes

Disrupted my conversation with the tree standing behind.
Almost a narcissistic one,
From all the gazes,
It was soaked into crystal clear.

8. Crane in the Clouds (A Tribute to Xu Zhimo)

People say the fire took away the poet of the generation.
I said,
This man has long been taken away by his fascination of the untouchable beauty,
And today,
decades after,
He turned into a snowflake,
Every winter while no one is there,
all over the world,
Looking for his direction.
looking forward to something,
From East to the West;
And north to the south;
If I get it,
It’s my fortune;
If not,
it’s my destiny.
Romantic still,
Perhaps hesitant.
Yet there is a place,
And eventually,
he fell into his,
Direction.

Decades ago,