Poetry Series

Jhon Wong - poems -

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Jhon Wong(1995-3-26)

Hello,

I am a student poets from mainland China,

On the Chinese mainland newspapers and magazines published many poems, essays, short stories,

Accessories and pasted up some of the poems, including memories of my youth, my view of the living environment, a number of short sentiment, thinking for life As I am from Red China, one without freedom and democracy, the kingdom of brainwashing education

We've got the famous poets, writers and so on. Articles are written praise of the Communist Party,

But I hate this practice.

So I hope to contribute my work abroad.

Previously due to network restrictions in mainland China (GREAT FIREWORK), we have been unable landing sites abroad, to foreign published information, I recently through the efforts finally crossed the network restrictions, some of my work sent to you via e-mail

Since my English is self-taught, all the Chinese poetry is my own translation into English.

So he did not speak English grammar and English rhymes, So I will stick behind the original Chinese poetry in the English poetry

??? Real Estate

Developers are lions, wolves, Hunting, they must maintain good territory. Otherwise, you will not find food, they will starve; Speculators just scavengers, Just eat some cold leftovers. East to west, no, no land to sea. Milk is the mother, When no good, they fled. So, the developers keep prices is their mission. Only hold prices, Scavengers to those gathered in the property market, Order to create a shortage of momentum, In order to continue their gluttonous feast. But the purchase of the jackals, vultures, drove them off; Improve the first payment, Interest in turn raise the sheep into the fold. Fewer prey, helper falling apart, Eventually starving yourself.

??? ???,??, ????,????????? ??,??????; ???????, ????????? ??????????????? ?????, ?????,?????? ??,????????????? ??????, ???????????, ??????????, ??????????? ???????; ??????, ??????????? ??????,??????, ????????

Jhon Wong

?????(Red Utopia)

Because hereditary Castellan
Red wolf dressed in sheep's clothing
We want to tell and find tiny tip truth
It must have worked extremely hard, scary to climb
The Great Firework Wall

Because hereditary Castellan
Red wolf dressed in sheep's clothing
Our highest understanding of the human rights
Is capable of eating and sleeping, not the sun and rain
Best of all, we can have one child

Because hereditary Castellan
Red wolf dressed in sheep's clothing
Our political consciousness has been drift was clean
Only excelent model is so-called will of steel and the outer
the freedom and resistance are forgotten so long

Alas! Red Utopia my fellow ah
More than 1.3 BN weak lambs
Which any wolf can slaughter
Please do not cry, do not sorrow
and do not take things too hard on yourself to heaven

Although we have completed literacy in chemistry through poisonous food Although our lungs are increasingly strong by fog and haze Although we will never catch up inflation pay rise

But we have to be strong to survive Because... because when you finish this poor poem the price of Utopia cemetery just gain.

???????? ????????? ?????????????? ????????,???????? ?????????

Jhon Wong

???(Shame Mirror)

???, ??????, ??????—— ??,??,?????? ?????? ??????, ???????, ???????? ???????; ???, ??????, ??????—— ??,??,?????? ?????? ??????, ???????, ????????? ??????????

Always hope,
Through the windows of the soul,
look natural world Blue sky, white clouds, and sunshine
However, since plating a
Thin layer of silver,
Window of the soul become a mirror,
No matter how stared
But see only ourselves;

Always hope,
Through the windows of the soul,
Look innocent social Simple, minimalist, no mask of hypocrisy
However, since infected
Colorful dust of lust,
Window of the soul become a kaleidoscope,
Ukiyo feasting in vertigo

Our eyes Increasingly blurred.

Jhon Wong