Flowers growing on plain glass By by Ko'lin translated by Hoontang

poems by c



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Publishers introduction

So what can we say about *flowers*

growing on plain glass by Xo'lin well First these poems are symbolical thru use metaphor and simile conveyed by strong imagery which create a bejeweled landscape of rapturous beauty secondly these poems are highly allusive full of hints to poems of classical Chinese literature

Thirdly these poems are highly ornate full of alliterations consonance and assonance which create patterns of sound in which in many cases meaning is subordinated to sound there are sound patterns and elaborate rhythms combined with images to create an atmosphere of incantatory melodies and evocative ambiance of light and dark tones of mellifluous sound all combining to create an impressionist painting of lights and shades of musical colors much like the music of Debussy or Ravel which bring to these poems shades of feelings which sound fades into images and time stops

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where we are in a limbo world all full of our imaginings entranced into an opium like somnolence dissolving to an amorphous fluidity where our consciousness is broken up by nuances of feelings and moods where our ego dissolves and we enter a meditate state concentrated on the hypnotic patterns of images and textual sounds that ripple thru our mind dislocating us from time and space so lay back with thy make-up applied behind thy black-ox curtain beside a beside a Vermilion Bird Window on thy peacock quilt and untie the braided ribbons and place this book in thy fingers and divert long hours of idle lassitude of loverlessness in quiet tranquility of eternal leisure and chase away the hours reading

flowers growing on plain glass by

Lo'lin

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Preface

Cloistered in orchid room the days go bye the nights are long no one to hear thy souls song floating clouds hide moon wrapped in thoughts thru thy jade vault thy sighs rustle dust upon floor whilest thy orchid fragrance wafts thru cobwebs along doors beam one glance at empty bed up wells a thousand dreams the guttering candle almost spent no one the spend with pale thy flowers bloom glistening with dew fingers wet fromst strumming swollen strings blossoms dew soaks kingfisher quilt a flower hast only one spring now gone no more to return long autumn nights ahead with no one to share *flowers* growing on plain glass

Like Lu Ji J peruse the classics for those ladies in pepper palaces where bronze clam knockers fall silent at noon write J like hsu ling in Dragon-coiling and Wriggling caterpillar script written on floral paper yellow from hopei and Chiaotung write J fromst my colored glass inkstonecase with kingfisher jade-brush write J for those beside their Vermilion Bird Mindow may these flowers be wrapped in musk and sweet incense tucked away 'neath vermilion pillows may these flowers be their "flower of oblivion" that alleviates their languid ennui

Like Lu Ji J peruse the classics for inspiration and style that fromst

reading flowers blossoms forth in words fromst the brush of J words burst into words thoughts branch along which flowers grow in the void silence becomes sound thoughts flow into deeper thoughts one word whips a phrase the writing gallops along to flame like bright brocade to shimmer like mountain of jade rock as fine as jade filigree words burst everywhere eternal like the universe flowers flow fromst my silk brush flashing colored hues before their eyes casting music in their ears the ladies behind their blackox curtains may these flowers be their "flower of

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oblivion" that alleviate their languid ennui Flower blossoms fragrant ast peach Lingering scent melting flesh lustsoaked in green tower Oh so slow petals waver to heated sighs

Blossoming flower glows brighter than "The plain girl" it beams with pearly light rouged with peach hue pouring out scented wine staining flesh behind brocaded kingfisher panty

Fragrant flower petals like the mouth described by Shao Launluan slivers of jade sweat powdered congealing grapes of pink hue out shining the Luo River goddess

Flower fragrant petals more delicate than slices of bubbles bubbling fromst jade pool dyed crimson with lusts sighs hid within scented panty silk embroidered

Lower blooming a jade tree in back garden blooms petals dripping dew like virgins new rouged face bewitching smile-like the curtains of flesh welcoming J

Blooming flower yellow-silk hued like the moon petals like cicada wings in flight rippling scented melodies flesh pink wine flushed Oh Oh behind perfumed panty cloth those petals like half -drunk at J smile ast did at Emperor Jianwen a beautiful women Flower bloom a portrait of a bride Petals smooth ast thickened cream soaked with perfume of peach Petals smiling moth eyebrows deep hued pink Petals sparkling glow ast eyes of virgins fizzing bright Petals atop bud calabash seed hid in hood pink flesh

Bloom of flower a morning sun shining thru petals like filigree shutters O'er which wafts scented breeze of luculent light that blows aside panty hem to the eyes of J revealing smiling lips of moth eyebrow arch hiding in furls of flesh jade pool a sparkling eye of loveliness Lowery bloom shadows purple float in jade pool rippling waters o'er petals quivering on scented breeze to "Song of Colleting Lotus Seed" deep deep within the petals folds dew drops like emerald jade whilst thinking of he she sees

Lowery bloom crescent moon petals thru mist languid reminiscences of lips silken flesh hanging down to see lips like autumn leafs swing higher to the sighs of J

Lowery bloom shadows in the jade pool like melted ice dissolving reminisce I on reflections of flesh like transparent blouse those lips clouds of white gainst fleshy thighs rosy hued Rlossoming bloom behind panty like pearl curtain like moons beauty hued of peach and plum more glamorous than fairy complexion

Bloom blossoming plum flower dewed with spring snow petals like pink jade perfumed of jade pool scent melting in morning glow with lusts fever to the tune of 'Silk Wahing Brook" a bright lamp of light 'gainst pink wall

Flower blooming folds upon folds of mountains of flesh brightly pink like hues upon silk screen folds of flesh clouds seeping perfumes upon thighs the color of pink cheeks petals like moth eyebrows illuminating each to each lips quivering to tune of 'Beautiful Barbarian' lips of silken embroidery Blooming flower a coat of gold brocade Blossoming youth of gorgeous flesh plum of flesh plucked

Lowery bloom heated flesh o'er which pink mist descends like silk gauze pearl light coats folds in embroidered hues of perfumed fragrance petals peek out fromst mandarin duck panty clit like a jeweled hairpin covered in a rainbow of light breathing orchid fragrance o'er dew along lips edge like pearls air scented like dyed with musk ast reads she "The Poem of Nuizhen"

Bloom flowery like a pear pressed into tight phoenix panty juice wets the cloth worn first time perfume seeps thru next courtyard thru white dress Lowery blossom petals like soft embroidered quilt wafting fragrance that doth not dissipate sent far off this beauty comes to me blooms juices soaking bed still smelling after three years absence

Blooming flower by window petals like unpainted eyebrows flutter like silk clothes that fly open Oh blame his heated sighs if the bloom opens skirtlike

Lower blooming cast in light fromst moon in window candle light fluttering petals like silk skirt parting like bed curtains lifting petals - Oh orchid scent sent around swells Lowery bloom petals cover o'er jade pool lotus blossom red with fiery lust like Lotus Llower Girl longing for lotus seeds so fresh

Blooming flower in late autumn jade pool hid behind petals silky smooth like fan concealing jewel precious in Cold Hall waits for thee to call

Rossoming flower petals fluttering ast dancing to the eye of J like sleeves lifted revealing curves of flesh crescent moons of delight an orchid aflame with fire lit by one glance fragrant scent on the air stirs Blossoming bloom purple shadows jumbled coat flesh like banana leaves flower like half moon half glows to the tune of "As In a Oream" breeze fromst the sighs of I on the turquoise airs stir dew along lips edge like stings of pearls Oh bloom invisible 'neath panty an emerald curtain

Lower blossoming torpid humid ast summer months hibiscus flower pouting pistil throbs quivering a passion flower of swollen petals to my summer song

Flower fragrant canopy of swollen petals o'er emerald waters of jade pool hibiscus flower flushed red with lust a lotus bloom with twin lips that seem to sing "A Greening Spring" Lowery blossom reflected in the moon sparkling lamp of light embroidered with perfumed scent swell swollen 'neath brocaded panty wet with dew like fromst squeezed peach panty glimmers outline of flowers curves ()h to my tune of "Washing Gauze in the Stream"

Bloom blooming a cup of humid flesh a sandalwood mouth of cherry lips fragrance of jasmine coats the air

Blooming bloom swollen lips like creamy breasts soaked with lusts sweat wafting orchid scent melting flesh that lingers around folds edge

Lowery blossom hid behind panty embroidered with lotuses - temptations like Li Rai Flower like plum blossom with makeup of moonlight frosts the lips tips then touches jade pool sparkling splinters of light wafts o'er folds of flesh glinting of grape bud like lilac tongue smiling lips part to tune of "A Bushel of Pearls"

Lower a frosted moon enveloped in perfume when the moon is in the river of heaven petals filled with dew gleam silvery rivers along lips curve swollen folds lure butterflies and bees to this pleasure garden of ecstasies

Blooming flower petals like arching eyebrows flesh flushed pink pistil tasty prongs tempting J and Qin Quan Fragrant flowery bloom breathes perfumed scent cherry mouth breathes "Girl of the Night Song" to fingers strumming crimson lips bursting flower in morning light into vermilion sun lighting dew along lips into flaming gossamer silk

Bloom flowery fragrant bright round ast autumn moon to "A Round Lan" song with dragon fan strums she folds of flesh swollen clouds of delight wafting out sweet breezes of perfume seductive of the lust of she Flower blooming moon flower glowing in silent night curving shadows purple float along lips curves in window cobwebs gleam in moonlight silent night no one to smell the orchids fragrance no one to sip the orchids wine no one to taste the orchids lips "Poem of the Moon" gathering dust upon emerald moss

Blooming flower coated in moonlight like frost swollen with lust behind emerald curtains reflection in dusty mirror scattering long the night leaves gather on window sill candle guttering goes out orchid sent fromst moth eyebrow petals fades clouds cover the moon lone dew upon lips curve drops like tear soaked up by dust on bed mat despair not banished by poems of *f*iu Shuo sorrow pours forth to tune of "South of the *R*iver" **Jsbn 9781876347171**