

wish



A Puzzle in the Year of the Pig

War rages over rivers, marshes, mountains.
Neither peasants nor woodsmen know peace.
Do not praise powerful men and their glories:
Every general's fame rests on ten thousand dry bones.

Cao Song



Northern Frontier

Good grape wine glistens in night-radiant cups.
About to drink to pipa, we are told to get prepared.
Don't laugh if we lie dead drunk on the battlefield.
How many who've marched away to war have returned?

Wang Han



A wish for creative thinking and an anti-thesis. Two poems from *Thirty Tang Poets*, translated by Liu Yingkai and Steven Schroeder. Digitally colored image from a linoleum block by reject sheep press.