

沁園春

沁園春 卷之二十一 二二

獨立寒秋，湘江北去，橘子洲頭。看萬
山紅遍，層林盡染；漫江碧透，百舸爭
流。鷹擊長空，魚翔淺底，萬類霜天競
自由。張寥廓，問蒼茫大地，誰主沉浮？
携來百侶曾遊。憶往昔，峥嵘歲月。

Changsha

I stand alone in cold autumn.
The River Xiang goes north
around the promontory of Orange Island.
I see the thousand mountains gone red
and rows of stained forests.
The great river is glassy jade
swarming with one hundred boats.
Eagles flash over clouds
and fish float near the clear bottom.
In the freezing air a million creatures compete
for freedom.
In this immensity
I ask the huge greenblue earth,
who is master of nature?

I came here with many friends
and remember those fabled months and years
of study.
We were young, sharp as flower wind, ripe,
candid with a scholar's bright blade
and unafraid.
We pointed our finger at China

稠。恰同學少年，風華正茂，書生意氣，
揮斥方遒。指點江山，激揚文字，糞土
當年萬戶侯。曾記否，到中流擊水，浪
遏飛舟。

and praised or damned through the papers we wrote.
The warlords of the past were cowering.

Do you remember
how in the middle of the river
we hit the water, splashed, and how our waves
slowed down the swift junks?

1925