

For Wang Meng -

FAREWELL IN SPRING
Three Tanka
In Memory of Cui Ruifang

In the growing light
of spring my friend closed her eyes
forever, dreaming
the dreams of a lifelong life
in a faraway garden.

The lids of the buds
are still closed. They are dreaming
the dreams of winter,
spring, summer and autumn-time -
of the great circle of life.

In this dark spring night
I hear wild geese returning
from a faraway
garden – bringing forever
the memory of my friend.

Sabine Sommerkamp

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