

Confucianism Poem

Winding River

One petal blossom fly reduce but spring
Wind flutter ten thousand points now sorrow person
Now watch soon exhaust flower pass eyes
Not satisfied much wine enter lip
River on little hall nest halcyon bird
Decorative border high tomb lie unicorn
Careful investigate natural law must seek joy
What use undeserved reputation trip up this body
Each piece of flying blossom leaves spring the less,
I grieve as myriad points float in the wind.
I watch the last ones move before my eyes,
And cannot have enough wine pass my lips.
Kingfishers nest by the little hall on the river,
Unicorns lie at the high tomb's enclosure.
Having studied the world, one must seek joy,
For what use is the trap of passing honour?

The fundamental spirit of Confucianism is humanism. This shows sorrow, grief, and joy.

Du Fu (712-770) is the greatest realism poet in ancient China.

SUN, D. Y. (2007). An anthology of the Tang Dynasty poetry. Shanghai: Shanghai Foreign Language Education Press.