

WRITTEN IN THE MONASTERY YARD AFTER GETTING DRUNK

Du Mu (803-852)

Overcome by grief again, the wanderer's heart;
in rainy darkness overturning his jug, flat drunk.
Joy was sharing inmost thoughts with the monk:
letting myself, like a child, be led all about.

—*Translated by Mark Francis*

“Written in the Monastery Yard After Getting Drunk” © 2005 by Mark Francis