



Nostalgia

By Yu Kwang-chung (a Taiwanese writer and poet)

When I was little, nostalgia was a small stamp.

I am on this side, and my mother, on the other.

After I grew up, nostalgia was a thin boat ticket.

I am on this side, and my bride, on the other.

As I aged, nostalgia was buried tomb.

I am outside, and my mother, inside.

And now, nostalgia is a narrow strait.

I am on this side, and the mainland, on the other.

鄉愁

小時候
鄉愁是一枚
我在这頭
母親在那頭

長大後
鄉愁是一張窄窄的船票
我在这頭
新娘在那頭

後來啊
鄉愁是一方矮矮的墳
我在外頭
母親在裏頭

而現在
鄉愁是一灣淺淺的海
我在这頭
大陸在那頭



鄉愁是一張窄窄
我在这頭
新娘在那頭

後來啊
鄉愁是一方矮矮的墳
我在外頭
母親在裏頭

而現在
鄉愁是一灣淺淺的海
我在这頭
大陸在那頭

Yu Kwang-chung

About the poet

- Born in China in 1928
- Fled to Taiwan in 1950 after the Communist victory in the Chinese Civil War
- Worked as a university professor
- Published 17 collections of poetry
- Died in Sanmin in Taiwan in 2017



About the poem

- How do you feel after reading it?
- Which lines or words resonated with you and why?
- What would you say the main theme of this poem is?