月夜忆舍弟——杜甫

戍鼓断人行，秋边一雁声。
露从今夜白，月是故乡明。
有弟皆分散，无家问死生。
寄书长不达，况乃未休兵。

THINKING OF MY BROTHERS ON A MOONLIT NIGHT

Du Fu

许渊冲 译

War drums break people’s journey drear;
A swan honks on autumn frontier.
Dew turns into frost since tonight;
The moon viewed at home is more bright.
I’ve brothers scattered here and there;
For our life or death none would care.
Letters can’t reach where I intend;
Alas! The war’s not come to an end.