

KAIPING LOVE POEMS

By Zhang Weiming

Peaceful Kaiping
By Zhang Weiming

Kaiping means “Beginning of Peace”
Heavenly paradise in Zhu Jiang delta
Rich land of farms and fishponds
I find my delicate peace in Long Gang Li.

Ancient village mesmerizes my spirit and soul
As I gaze on tropical, rolling hills
Vivid green hues
In majestic scenery.

I stand tall upon solemn Fei E Shan
Smell fragrance of wild flowers
Hear cicadas shrilling deep in monsoon rainforest
Watch blue swallows flying in azure sky.

Kaiping Diaolou stands in lofty magnificence
Village gate proudly proclaims “Long Gang Li”
Zhang Shi Quan Temple honors my ancestors
Humble faces of my villagers light up with joy.

You are my people
For I care for you with my heart and body.
I promise this to heaven and earth
For my fate is to return to Kaiping.

Lament of Gold Mountain Sojourner
By Zhang Weiming

My darling wife
I must sojourn to Gold Mountain
Seeking my fortune
My heart breaks as I depart.

I love you deeply, with all my heart
Wait patiently for me
I will faithfully write letters to you
I promise my return from Gold Mountain.

My Gold Mountain wife
In your lonely difficult times
Think of our bright moments together
Watch our children grow.

I will toil ceaselessly in Gold Mountain
So I can bring shining gold pieces
From across Pacific Ocean
To you and our children.

My dream for Gold Mountain
Is to return as a rich man.
So do not cry bittersweet tears but rejoice
When our hearts unite as one again.

Come Back to Kaiping!
By Zhang Weiming

My dear husband in Gold Mountain
We miss you
Our children weep
I call out for your love.

Your letters are few
And far apart
I happily remember our times
I always dream about you.

Every heartbreaking day
I labor in rice paddy
I tend chickens
I care for our children.

Every sleepless night
I cry silently in our bed
Yearning, with bitter tears
For your gentle body by my side.

I wait for you
For my love for you is long-suffering.
Return to me
Come back to Kaiping!

Gold Mountain Dream
By Zhang Weiming

A child dreams about Gold Mountain
Land of riches
On a hill overlooking Dragon village
During a brilliant full moon.

A schoolboy imagines opportunity in Gold Mountain
In peace of night
Village elders tell colorful tales
About triumphs of sojourners.

Kaiping is in chaos
Bandits rob villagers
Floods ruin crops and kill livestock
His poor family starves without hope.

A teenager plans his journey to Gold Mountain
He weds his bride
He visits ancestral graves
He bids farewell to his family.

A young man leaves for Gold Mountain
Seeking his golden fortune
He returns with pieces of gold
He fulfills his Gold Mountain dream.

I Desire for Kaiping
By Zhang Weiming

I desire for Kaiping
My magnificent homeland
So far away
Across blue ocean.

I toil so hard in Gold Mountain
Bitterly enduring failure
Gladly reaping success
And soon return triumphant with pieces of gold.

I fondly remember Kaiping
Gentle breezes from sea
Flowing waters of river
Hazy moonlight of valley.

I tenderly remember my dear ones
Respectfully honor my parents
Warmly embrace my children
Passionately love my wife.

I desire for Kaiping
In my many dreams
I return from my sojourn
And touch my precious soil of Kaiping.

Misty Morning
By Zhang Weiming

In misty morning, sun rises from east
Atop stone tower of Dragon Village
I see wonders of my valley
Painted on canvas of emerald.

Princely mountain of Eight Immortals
Hallowed ground of Hill of Flying Swan
Monsoon rainforest and bamboo grove
Rice paddies and fish ponds.

In heat of summer
Blue swallows sing of love
Yellow butterflies dance with joy
Amber cicadas echo chorus of immortality.

Banyan tree stands tall
Farmers toil in fields
Children play games in square
Elders talk in temple.

God of Earth and God of Heaven
Bless marvelous land
Place of tranquility
Peaceful paradise in Kaiping.

Diaolou of Dragon Village
By Zhang Weiming

Diaolou of Dragon Village
You stand in magnificent grandeur
Guarding mountain valley of Tan Jiang
In peaceful land of Kaiping.

Mighty castle in the sky
Placid stone tower, you protect
Against bandits and floods
In harmony with nature.

Gift from sojourners of Gold Mountain
Charming fusion of East and West
Ornate decorations and symbols
Glorious monument in Dragon Village.

My Soul Dreams of Kaiping
By Zhang Weiming

In solitude of Gold Mountain
My soul dreams of Kaiping
Paradise across an ocean
My village of family and friends

Allure of Kaiping draws me closer
Golden sun rising
Above mountain of Eight Immortals
Bless this peaceful land.

My heart cherishes its fertile landscape
Lush rainforest and bamboo grove
Rich rice paddies and fish ponds
To live together again.

Monsoon winds howl in Tan Jiang valley
Golden leaves drop in fall
Blue swallows sing in sky
Yellow butterflies hover in air.

My heart yearns for Kaiping
My native land
My yearning grows stronger
Day and night, until I return.

Father
By Zhang Weiming

I never knew my father
Nor loved him as a son
For our talks were few
And our times were brief.

He toiled in factory and café
His words were difficult
His thoughts were private
But he kept our family as one.

During my journey of discovery
I reflect in solitude about my father
I learn of his extraordinary life
From China to America.

Family man pursuing a golden dream
Loving husband to his wife
Doting father to his sons
Humble gentleman of calm dignity.

I realize after three decades
Admiration for my quiet man
I pray forgiveness to God
I say "Father, I love you."

Love in Kaiping
By Zhang Weiming

Love in Kaiping
Walking in monsoon rainforest
Holding you tenderly in my arms
Gazing into your beautiful auburn eyes.

Your unique beauty captures my heart and mind
Woman of sophistication and elegance
Lady of charm and grace
You energize my spirit and soul.

Our love is absolute
Life with you is pure pleasure
For our time of ecstasy
Stay with me forever.

You are light of my world
You mean everything to me
I pray for us every night...
Pray that our love is endless.

You are still my lover in Kaiping
For we connect spiritually
I will always love you without end
Until my last earthly breath.

My Orchid Flower
By Zhang Weiming

At autumn evening party
I see my Orchid Flower among a crowd
I gaze upon your pretty face
For you are my stunning blossom.

I think about you during day
I dream about you during night
I love you madly
For you are on my mind.

My Orchid Flower fully blooms
With bright face
And seductive fragrance
For you stir my passion.

I know you as a fine girl
I admire you as a sophisticated lady
I need you inside my heart
For you lift my soul.

Your exquisite beauty tempts me
Your perfumed scent tantalizes me
Your sensual body arouses me
For you are my Orchid Flower.

Look of Love is in Kaiping Air
By Zhang Weiming

Look of love is in Kaiping air
I gaze deeply into her almond eyes
I admire her delicate features
My elegant beauty of tender refinement.

Her wonderful name is written on my heart
Her gentle touch nourishes my spirit
Her slender body warms my soul
My stylish woman of heavenly dream.

During our long walk through jade hill
We talk passionately under a full moon
I value our precious moment together
I see my lover in Kaiping.

A Long-Lost Love
By Zhang Weiming

During restless sleep in Gold Mountain
Claps of thunderstorm awaken me.
My dreamy mind recalls
A long-lost love I left in Kaiping.

Why can we not share our lives?
Why can you not stay with me?
Why can you not feel my love?
Why are you so far away from me?

I will never depart from you
I will never say goodbye
I will never love another woman
I save myself for you.

Midnight Sky
By Zhang Weiming

I gaze at a midnight sky
Stars twinkle brightly
Above lush hills of Kaiping
Ignites passion for you.

I see your exquisite face
Magical spell you cast
In my village in Tan Jiang valley
Burns fire in my heart.

I touch your slender body
As you consume my senses
Unique spot in my soul
Yearns for your love.

Face of Beauty
By Zhang Weiming

In dark midnight sky
As moon shimmers
Among twinkling stars of heaven
I see face of beauty.

Woman dazzles in splendor
At every sensational moment
With feminine sensitivity
And exceptional intellect.

Hair of auburn brilliance
Skin of ivory luster
Lips of red sensuality
Face of beauty in Kaiping.

Moonless Night
By Zhang Weiming

Moonless night in autumn
Murky cosmic sky of celestial stars
In damp Monsoon rainforest of Kaiping
Troubled man takes a solitary walk.

He ponders life without his loved one
Engulfed with empty heart
He wallows in self-pity
Lost in spirit and in soul.

Shooting star streaks across dark sky
Exquisite golden goddess
Sparks his fervor and passion.
For he truly loves his woman.

Endless Desire
By Zhang Weiming

On a towering mountain peak
I see panorama of Kaiping
Lush and rich valley of Tan Jiang
Two Mandarin ducks in climax.

I shout my mighty love for you
A radiant beauty
With abundant grace and charm
My pearly lady.

You open my eyes
You touch my soul
You delight my heart
My woman of endless desire.

Exquisite Face
By Zhang Weiming

In darkness of spring evening
I gaze upon cobalt celestial sky
Among twinkling stars
I see your exquisite face.

In solitary contemplation
I hunger for your soft body
I thirst for your sensual spirit
I crave your succulent kiss.

Mystical night of passion
Our bodies unite as single flesh
Our hearts merge into one
We are lovers in ecstasy.

My life without you:
Barren pain and suffering.
My life with you:
Pure joy and pleasure.

In solace on a mountaintop
I raise my arms upward
In prayer to splendid heaven —
A cry of my fervent love for you.

Memory of My Lover
By Zhang Weiming

I treasure memory of my lover
Swift glimpses of awe-inspiring red orchid
She radiates alluring aura
Seductive smile tempts my heart.

I gaze into her almond eyes
I touch her delicate hands
I kiss her floral lips
Stunning beauty dazzles my sanity.

In sweet moments of serendipity
Her femininity entices my soul
Her fragrance attracts my spirit
I fall deeply in love with a goddess

Our endless evenings of passion
In sensuous intimacy
With intense sensations
My mind is in ecstasy.

As my heartbreak slowly fades
I will never forget
Memory of my lover
Farewell, my red orchid.

Endless Love
Zhang Weiming

My love of purity
I want you in my life
For I am always alive
Whenever you are near me.

You bring incredible joy to my soul
You give kind wisdom to my spirit
You create intense desire in my heart
I love you forever.

As our love flourishes in paradise
As our children grow up in this world
As we age as lovers on this earth
Stay with me endlessly.

My Woman of Splendor
By Zhang Weiming

I gaze lovingly at my woman
Lustrous face glittering in sunshine
Silky hair blowing in wind
Slender body glowing in air.

In her feminine aura
My heart beats wildly
My passion grows madly
My senses turn fervently.

Avid sensation of delicate features
Delightful scent of sweet fragrance
Joyful sight of golden skin
Soft stroke of tender hand.

Allure of exquisite beauty
See red orchid, her face,
Touch gentle petal, her body,
Taste sweet nectar, her kiss.

I amorously dream for my woman,
For our sensual moments of genuine ecstasy
Divine paradise of blooming flowers
My woman of splendor.

My Lovely One
By Zhang Weiming

During dark, lonely night
In dead, quiet room
I fondly, vividly recall
Awesome, infinite beauty.

I gaze deeply
Into her almond eyes
And I realize
Her absolute devotion

In her heart
And in her mind
In her spirit
And in her soul.

Woman of pure femininity
Elegant charisma
Kind sensitivity
Erotic sensuality.

A steamy love affair
Trysts of bodily delight
Moments of blazing inferno
Nights of wild passion.

Furtive glances
Tacit words
Subtle signs
Midnight chats.

With broken heart
In season of misery
In trail of bitter tears
I regretfully leave my lover.

At sunset of my earthly life
I am haunted
By this romantic past
My lost love.

Intimate Moment of Flirtation
By Zhang Weiming

In frosty evening of winter
Celebration of Spring Festival
Among swirling crowd of lively chatter
I encounter a pretty woman.

Almond-eyed lady of svelte figure
Auburn hair of brilliant sheen
Lustrous skin of beautiful radiance
Sultry lips of sweet honey.

In that realm of dreamy time
We heartily banter
Sensual allure entices us closer
As we boldly flirt during starry night.

Graceful dance of "Jasmine Flower,"
Delightfully mesmerizes us
In moment of intimacy
With cozy passion.

Sight of crimson symbols
Scent of sweet fragrance
Touch of silky hair
Red orchids in golden field.

In her exquisite presence
Amorous fire ignites my heart
With zealous desire for romance
Intimate moment of flirtation.

Come Back to Me!
By Zhang Weiming

On a mountaintop among twinkling stars
I remember an unforgettable woman
My haunted heart in romantic angst
With poignant regret of lost love.

Under midnight moonlight
I see her pearly face
Delicate ivory skin
Soft erotic figure.

On night we first meet
Sensual allure draws my soul
Exquisite scent entices my senses
Amorous zeal stirs my spirit.

Delight of florid beauty
Sparkling amber eyes
Silky auburn hair
Succulent crimson lips.

I yearn for her love again
With total desire
My heart burns with passion.
Come back to me!

I Sing My Love
By Zhang Weiming

As spring moon rises
In its dazzling glow
We gaze at celestial starry sky
And create our dream.

Amid misty jade rainforest
In our night of rapture
I sense your florid fragrance
And feel your soul.

Among wild shrill of amber cicadas
In our moment of romance
I sing my love
And commit to you.