

'Beauty in Nature'
by Jerry Weng

Nature can be as dull or as beautiful
as the way you describe it.
But beauty cannot be defined by words nor pictures
Only when you see it
Can you appreciate it.

I saw a waterfall cascading from a spring,
With one white rainbow arching,
A thousand strands of flying snow
Unbroken by the sea winds.

Cold air divides the greeny crags
Splashes moisten the mountain side.
A noble waterfall cascades,
Hanging like a curtain.

I saw a garden with red, jewelled balconies,
And a twisting artificial hill.
Deep, deep green
The cushions of grass.

Brocade-rich locust trees,
Nests of cranes and houses for deer,
With spring water like fragments of Jade,
And golden heaps of flowers.