

Grace Yeo, L5 – Mandarin
'Panpan'

盼盼

盼盼呼气，
他的呼吸在凉爽的空气中结晶，
星星闪烁，
树叶沙沙作响。

露珠闪闪发光，
鸟鸣交响乐，
珍珠粉色的天空，
早晨已经开始了。

风吹着口哨，
花儿点着头，
明亮的红色樱桃像彩色玻璃窗一样闪耀，
蓝紫色的天空拥有众多的宝藏。

金色的球体，
在地平线上微笑，
沐浴在阳光下，
盼盼的黑色皮毛闪闪发亮。

割草机的稳步隆隆声，
工作蜜蜂的持久嗡嗡声，
翻页的唰唰声，
汽车绵长的低吟。

晚上的窗帘落下，
轻刷着精致的蓝铃花瓣，
太阳躲在地平线后面，
蟋蟀在微风中轻唱。

English Translation:

Pan-pan exhales,
His breath crystallising in the cool night air,
Stars twinkle,
Leaves rustle.

Dew drops glisten,
The birdsong symphony,
A pearly pink sky,
Morning has begun.

The wind whistles,
The flower heads bob,
Bright red cherries shine like stained glass windows,
While the periwinkle blue sky holds a multitude of treasures.

The golden sphere,
Smiles down at earth,
Bathing in the sunlight,
Pan-pan's black fur gleams.

The steady rumble of the lawn mowers,
The persistent buzzing of the working bees,
The sound of pages turning,
The thrum of the cars.

Evening's curtains droop down,
Brushing the dainty bluebell petals,
The sun hides behind the horizon,
Crickets chirp in the gentle breeze.

This poem is inspired by the joy and peace that comes from the memories of sleep overs and family holidays.