

NINE SONGS (*COUNTERFEIT*)

九歌 (山寨)

These are a few texts I assembled from running the traditional book of poetry, *Jiuge*, through Google Translate for another project. The title of the original is literally “nine songs,” but there are actually more than nine songs in the source text, it’s complicated. I didn’t work on this much, but I was surprised by some oddly touching turns of phrase. See “Revision History” for a genetic history of the changes I made.

EAST EMPEROR ONE

Osmanthus steamed, cinnamon wine;
Yang Baoxi on the drums, rare seats to a Xi'an song.

Clothes in a chamber; just
People people people kings kings kings

KING OF CLOUDS

Chinese clothing, British-made.

Ling Li curled up, Zhao Xiuwei rotten rotten rotten;

We saw
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I have driven a long time chatting over
these travel habits;

Led underneath
Queen of Kyrgyzstan, the king of the poor.

The interest in my heart is very long (long view)

TO THE ARMY

So Yuanxiang waves, and a river stream
Flourishes the future.

Driving the dragon to Beijing and a museum
With lychee, lichen silk, radish, and broccoli;
One yuan is not too much, Ten yuan too much,
Tears,

“Imported” stone and snow, picnicking ribbons,
Water incense, a wooden hibiscus tail.
Unlike the media, the light does not necessarily
Flatter her shallow wrists -- but the dragon is dancing
To pay her resentments
For long-time infidelity. Do not believe

The bird in the west floor, west of water
Donated to the Yu Xi River.
Coal mining will leave the west. O women:
Do not come again tho the chat we enjoyed.

BIG COMMANDER

The west opens its doors.
So pioneers of the wind, rain and dust
Joust with Xiangxi. The women sing:

*High flying Xi'an Cheung, from the gas of Yin;
I and Jun, floundering fast like nine emperors;
A clouded-over summer like a emerald;
Yin Yang Hey Ho Let's Go*

The horsetail leaves, implying a strong master.
Do not touch the West, it is relatively sparse
Like expensive days. More ideas come
Worried that people have come to them. (Line up!) If not all is lost

Can I use a clutch when solid life arrives?

DONG JUN

According to my threshold, Tuen will go eastward.

Dragon Boat to my mine,

West Pacific too;

Strong voice and entertainment. Danxia forgot the audience;

Hi Hey, little babe oh oh

Performing poetry and dance

Should be the joy of Western festivals and Western spirits.

Idiot clothes with white temptation,

Escape arc

HERB

While the West Kowloon women travel from the storm;

Take the water truck west cover, driving two dragons.

Zhou Enlai's surrounding environment ;;;;;;

One day we will be awakened to forget

What is water?

Future flows.

