



后禁

若有人兮山之阿，被薜荔兮帶女蘿。
既含睇兮又宜笑，子慕予兮善窈窕。
乘赤豹兮從文狸，辛夷車兮結桂旗。
被石蘭兮帶杜衡，折芳馨兮遺所思。
余處幽篁兮終不見天，路險難兮獨後來。
表獨立兮山之上，雲容容兮而在下。
杳冥冥兮羌晝晦，東風飄兮神靈雨。
留靈修兮憺忘歸，歲既晏兮孰華予？
采三秀兮于山間，石磊磊兮葛蔓蔓。
怨公子兮悵忘歸，君思我兮不得閑。

山中人兮芳杜若，飲石泉兮蔭松柏。
君思我兮然疑作。

雷填填兮雨冥冥，猿啾啾兮狄夜鳴。
風颯颯兮木蕭蕭，思公子兮徒離憂。

THERE SEEM TO BE A WOMAN IN THE DEEP MOUNTAINS,
CLAD IN CREEPING VINE AND GIRDED WITH IVY,
WITH CHARMING LOOKS AND A BECKONING SMILE.
"DO YOU ADMIRE ME FOR MY LOVELY FORM?"

SHE RIDES A RED LEOPARD WITH STRIPED LYNXES FOLLOWING BEHIND,
HER CHARIOT OF MAGNOLIA ARRAYED WITH BANNERS OF CASSIA,
HER CLOAK MADE OF ORCHIDS AND HER GIRDLE OF AZALEA,
CALLING SWEET FLOWERS FOR THOSE DEAR IN HER HEART.

"I LIVE IN A BAMBOO GROVE, THE SKY UNSEEN;
I ARRIVE ALONE AND LATE ON THIS STEEP AND DANGEROUS ROAD.
ALONE I STAND ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP,
WHILE THE CLOUDS GATHER BENEATH ME."

'T WAS ALL GLOOMY AND DARK,
GOD SENDS DOWN RAIN AS THE EAST WIND DRIFTED.
WAITING FOR THE DIVINE ONE, I FORGOT TO GO HOME.
THE YEAR IS LATE. WHO WILL NOW BEDECK ME?

"I PLUCK THE LARKSPUR ON THE MOUNTAIN SIDE,
THE ROCKS ARE CRAGGY, AND THE VINES TANGLED.
SADLY I FORGET TO RETURN AS I COMPLAIN ABOUT THE YOUNG LORD,
YOU, MY LORD, ARE THINKING OF ME."

THE WOMAN IN THE MOUNTAIN, FRAGRANT WITH SWEET HERB,
DRINKS FROM THE ROCKY SPRING, SHADED BY PINES AND FIRS.
"YOU, MY LORD, ALTHOUGH WITH DOUBT, ARE THINKING OF ME."

THE THUNDER RUMBLES AND THE RAIN DARKENS,
THE GIBBONS MOURN, HOWLING ALL THE NIGHT.
THE WIND WHISTLES AND THE TREES ARE BARE,
"I AM THINKING OF THE YOUNG LORD, AS I SORROW IN VAIN."

"NINE SONGS: THE MOUNTAIN SPIRIT" BY GU YUAN

LIFE IS GONE WITH
THE BLINK OF AN
EYE, AND RESTORED
WITH ANOTHER.
EVERYTHING WILL
EVENTUALLY
RETURN TO
BALANCE, CHANGE
IS UNFEELING.

DAY AND NIGHT,
THE FOUR
SEASONS, THE
BLOSSOM AND
WITHERING OF
FLOWERS. AFTER
AN ENDLESS CYCLE,
TIME IS
MEANINGLESS.

I AM THE
MOUNTAIN.
THE
MOUNTAIN
IS ALSO I.

DAMNIT! I
(MOUNTAIN)
AM NOT A
LANDFILL!

HUMANS SEEM
TO ABANDON
UNWANTED
PEOPLE HERE
AND CALL
IT AN
OFFERING...

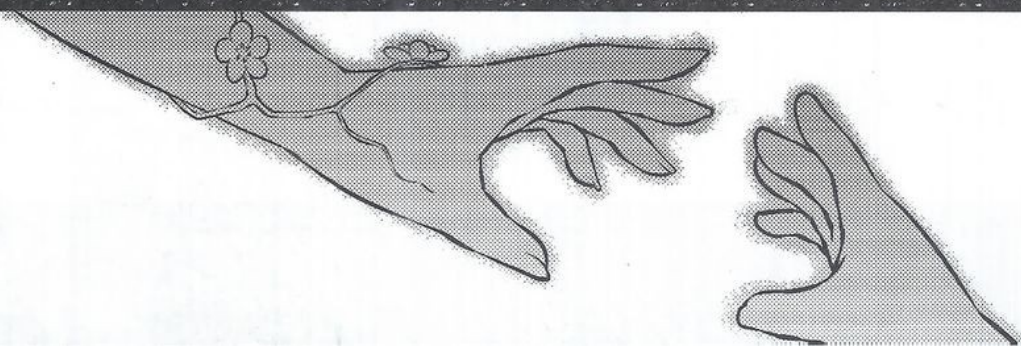
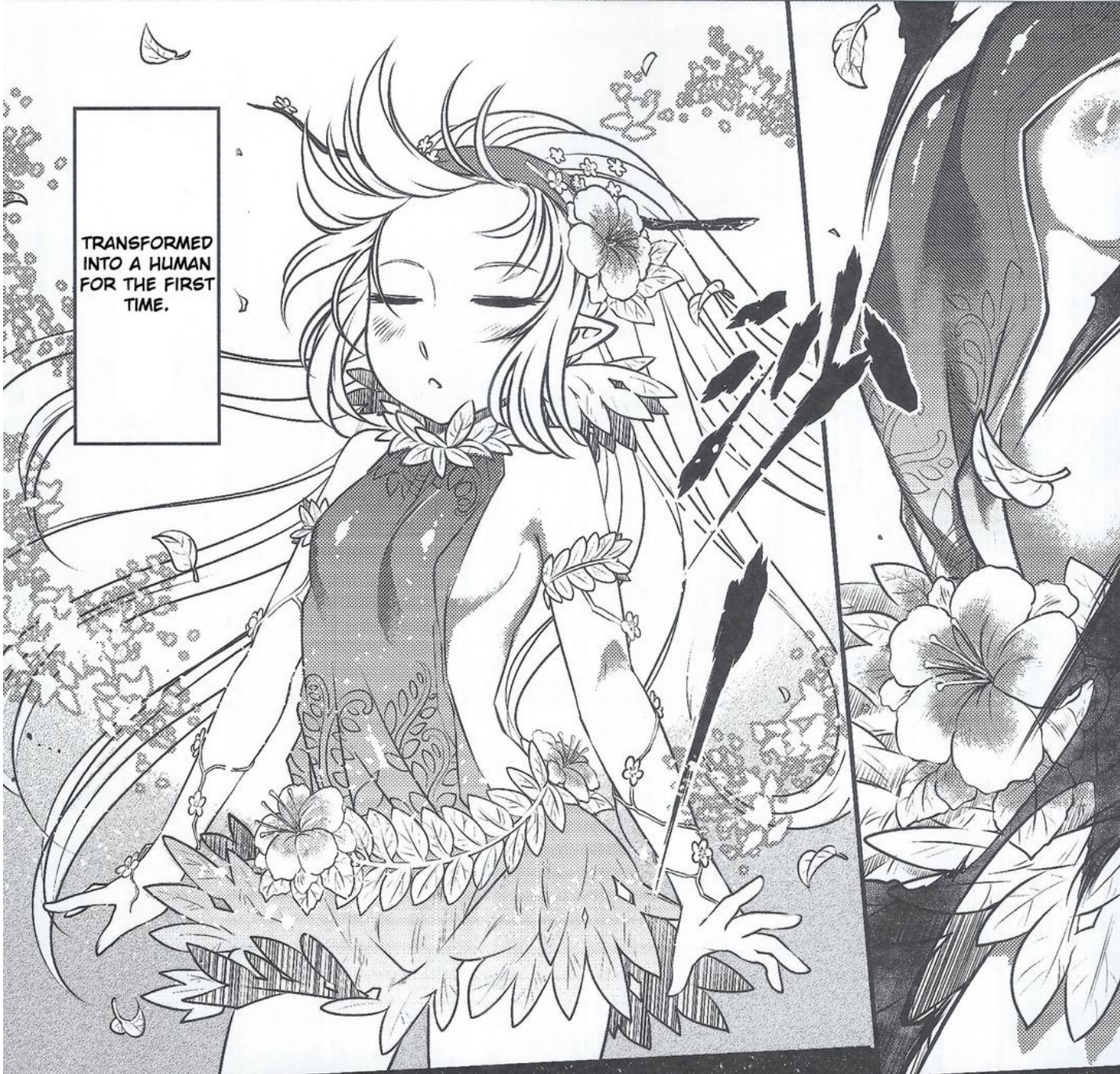
ALTHOUGH I'M
AN UNCHANGING
MOUNTAIN,
ODDITIES STILL
APPEAR FROM
TIME TO TIME...

QUIET
OR I'LL
EAT YOU
UP!

INITIALLY...
I JUST
WANTED
THIS BRAT
TO SHUT
UP...

I
THE MOUNTAIN SPIRIT

TRANSFORMED
INTO A HUMAN
FOR THE FIRST
TIME.



CAME WITH
A WARMTH
THAT
PULSATED
FROM THE
DEPTH OF
MY HEART...

MY FIRST
CONTACT...



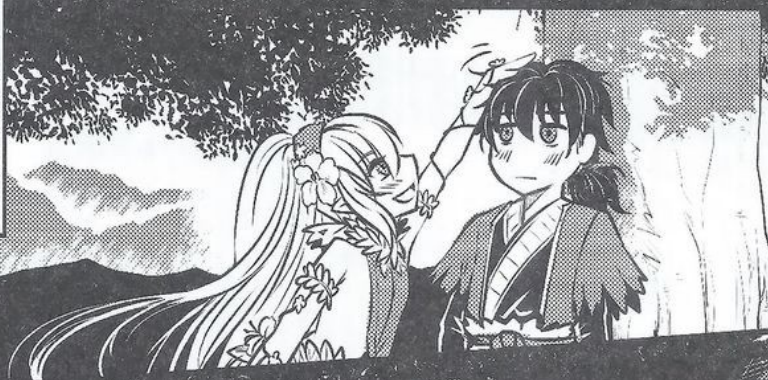
I SENSE
LESS THINGS
NOW THAT
I'VE
ATTACHED
MY SPIRIT
ONTO A
FLESH
VESSEL.



HOWEVER,
THE SIMPLE
SENSATIONS
HAVE NOW
BECOME A
LOT MORE
COMPLEX...

BEING
WITH
HIM...

THE ENDLESS
CYCLE
THAT I'VE
EXPERIENCED
FOR
THOUSANDS
OF YEARS...



NOW
FELT
SO RE-
FRESH-
ING
AS IF IT
WAS
NEW...

AS IF
I'VE BEEN
REBORN.

DIFFERENT...

I FEEL...

THIS IS
THE PASTRY
MADE IN THE
VILLAGE, IT'S
QUITE GOOD.

AHH.

YOU SHOULD
REALLY STOP
TREATING ME
LIKE A CHILD
NOW THAT I'M
TALLER THAN
YOU...

THE
CRYBABY
HAS
GROWN TO
BECOME A
FINE
YOUNG
MAN~

UHM HHM~
RAISING YOU WAS
NOT IN VAIN NOW
THAT YOU KNOW
HOW TO BE
GRATEFUL~
GOOD BOY
GOOD BOY~



I
(MOUNTAIN)
HAVE...
GAINED...
A LITTLE WEIGHT
RECENTLY...



WHO
IS THE
BRAT
HERE...?

HMM HMM~
YOU'RE STILL
A BRAT TO ME
EVEN IF A
HUNDRED
YEARS
PASS~

WIPE

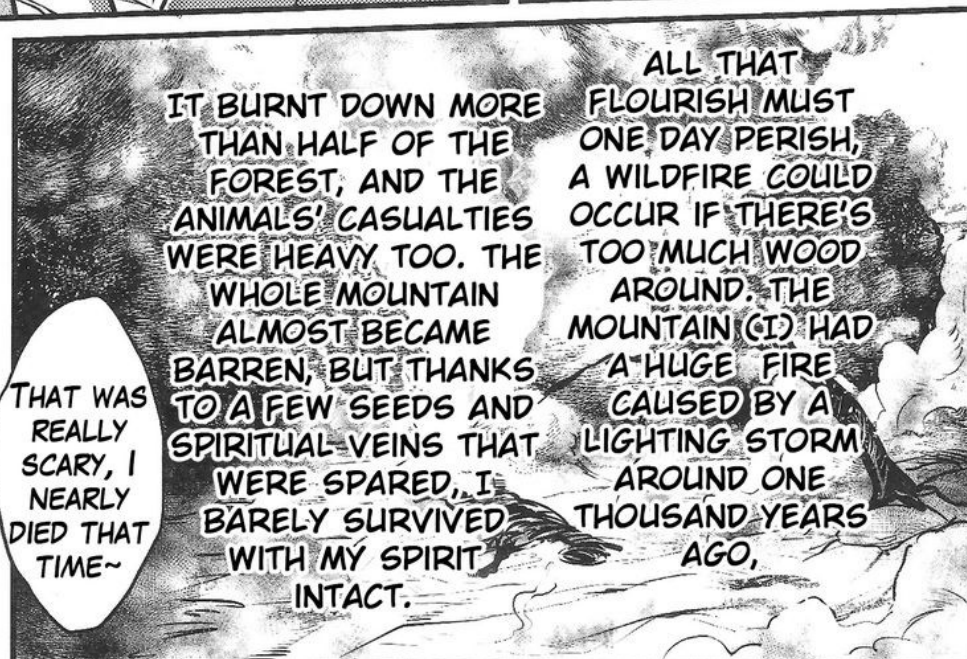


IS IT
FINE?

I'M FINE IF
THEY DO IT IN
MODERATION...
BESIDES...

THAT THEY
ARE ALLOWED
TO HUNT AND
CUT DOWN
SOME TREES
AROUND THE
SOUTHERN
MOUNTAIN SIDE.

OH, RIGHT,
INFORM THE
VILLAGERS



THAT WAS
REALLY
SCARY, I
NEARLY
DIED THAT
TIME~

IT BURNT DOWN MORE
THAN HALF OF THE
FOREST, AND THE
ANIMALS' CASUALTIES
WERE HEAVY TOO. THE
WHOLE MOUNTAIN
ALMOST BECAME
BARREN, BUT THANKS
TO A FEW SEEDS AND
SPIRITUAL VEINS THAT
WERE SPARED, I
BARELY SURVIVED
WITH MY SPIRIT
INTACT.

ALL THAT
FLOURISH MUST
ONE DAY PERISH,
A WILDFIRE COULD
OCCUR IF THERE'S
TOO MUCH WOOD
AROUND. THE
MOUNTAIN (I) HAD
A HUGE FIRE
CAUSED BY A
LIGHTING STORM
AROUND ONE
THOUSAND YEARS
AGO,



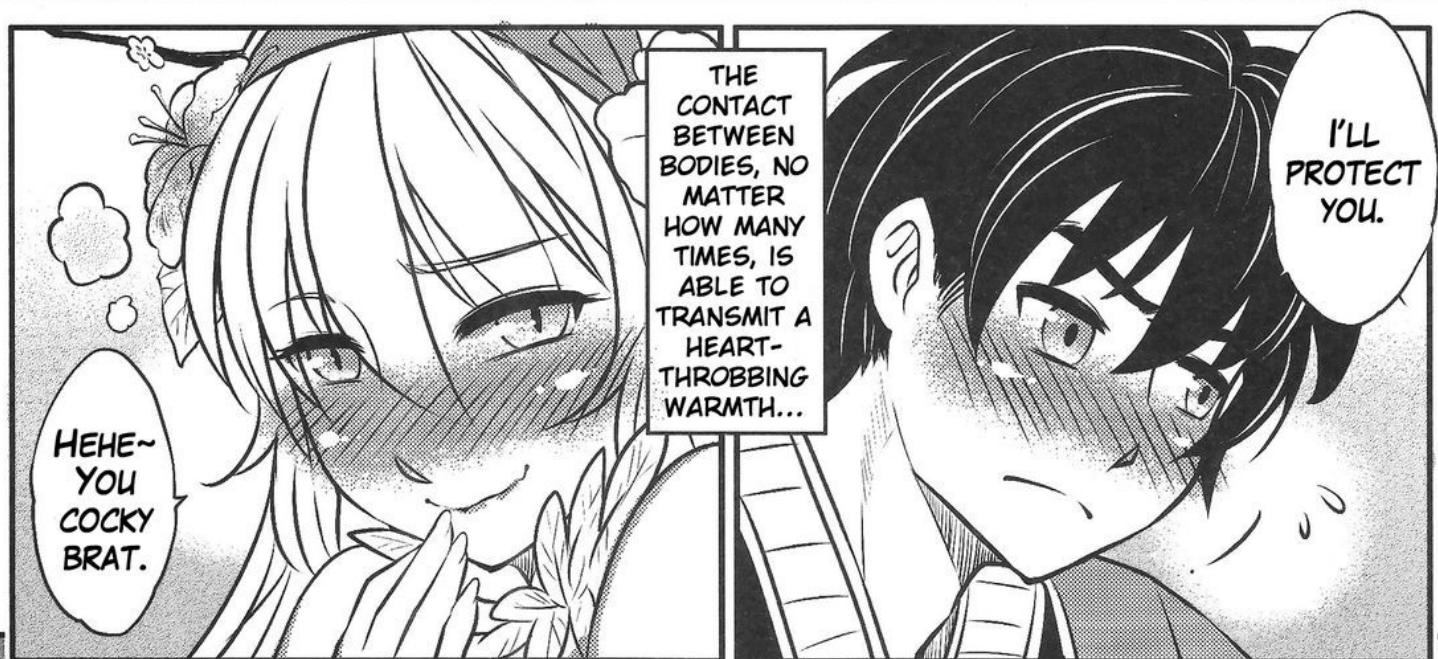
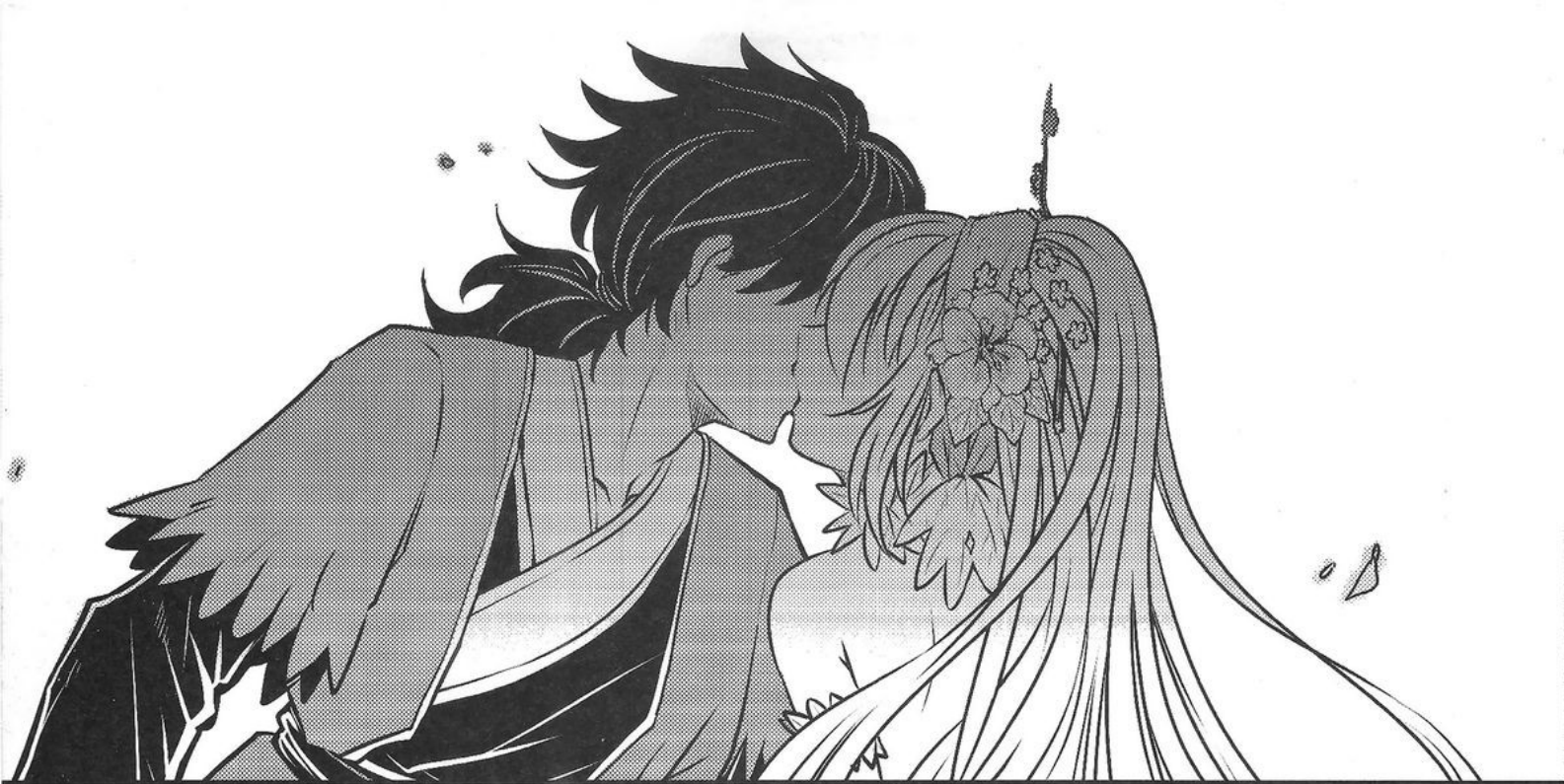
Pfft.

DON'T
LAUGH!
GETTING
TOO FAT
IS DAN-
GEROUS!



AND THE
PRESENT
"ME" WILL
BE GONE...

IF THAT
HAPPENS NOW,
I WON'T BE
ABLE TO
MAINTAIN THIS
FORM...



BUT



HE WAS
SUDDENLY
GONE...



WE CAN
ALWAYS
PLAY
TOGETHER
TOMOR-
ROW...

IT'S
ALRIGHT,
WE HAVE
ALL THE
TIME WE
NEED...

WHAT IS
HE BUSY
WITH?



HE'S
NOT
HERE
TODAY...



MONTH
BY
MONTH...

I CAN
SMELL
NASTY SMOKE
COMING
FROM
THERE...

DID
SOMETHING
HAPPEN
AT THE
VILLAGE?

DAY
BY
DAY...



I NEVER
KNEW
HAVING TO
WAIT FOR
HIM WAS
SUCH A SAD
FEELING....

COME
BACK
NOW!

HE'S
LATE...
IT HAS
BEEN TOO
LONG!

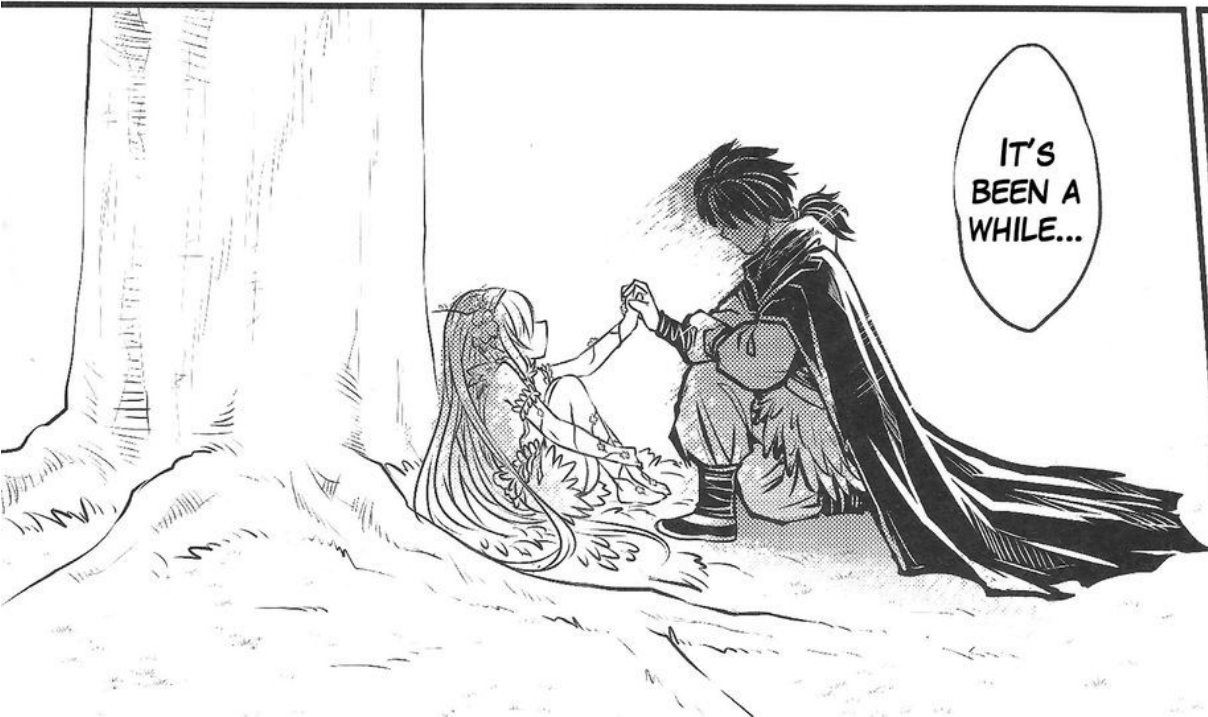
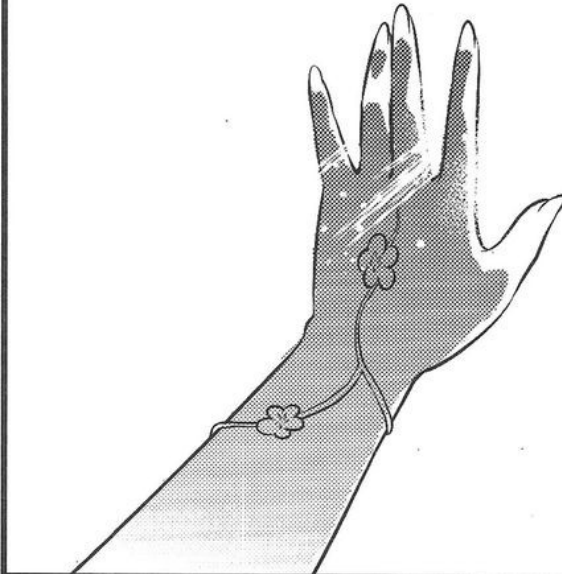
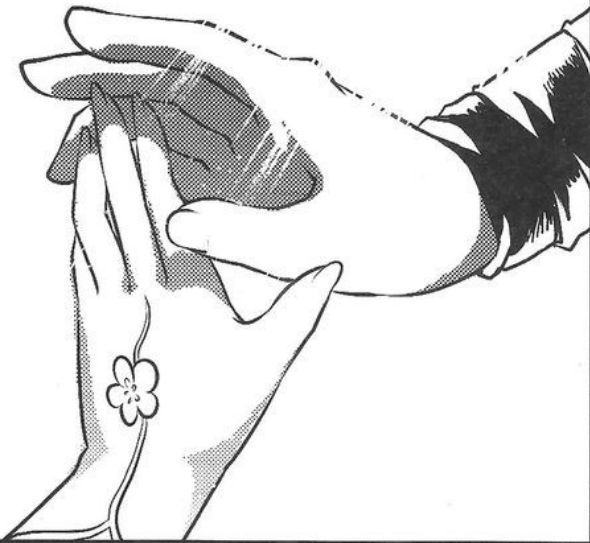
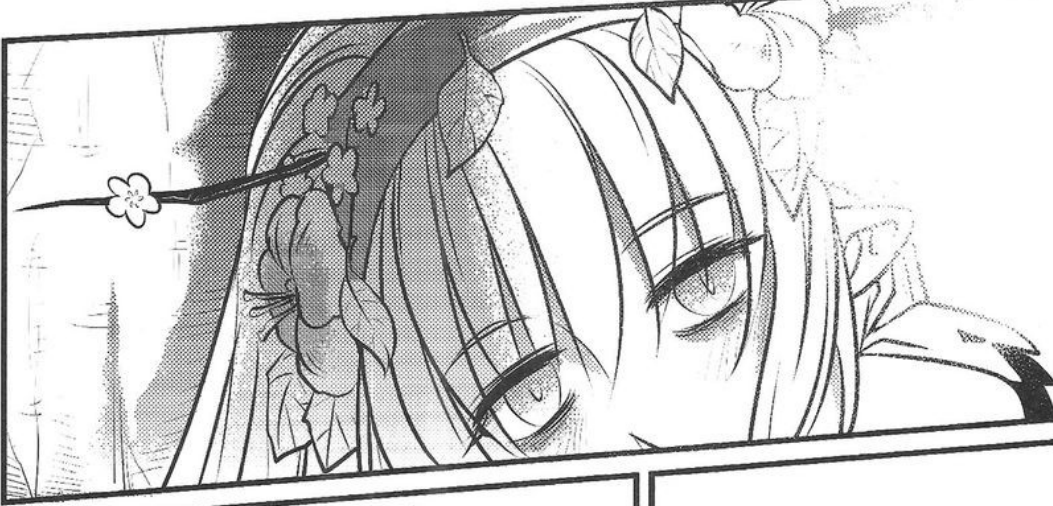
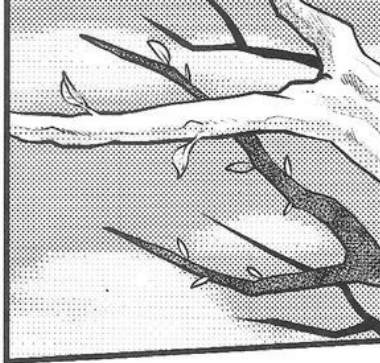
I
WANT
TO GO
AND
LOOK
FOR
YOU...

YEAR
BY
YEAR...

THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
I HATED
MYSELF FOR
BEING
UNABLE TO
LEAVE THE
MOUNTAIN...

FELT A LOT
LONGER
THAN THE
PREVIOUS
HUNDREDS...
THOUSANDS
OF YEARS

I WANT
TO SEE
YOU SO
MUCH...



IT'S
BEEN A
WHILE...





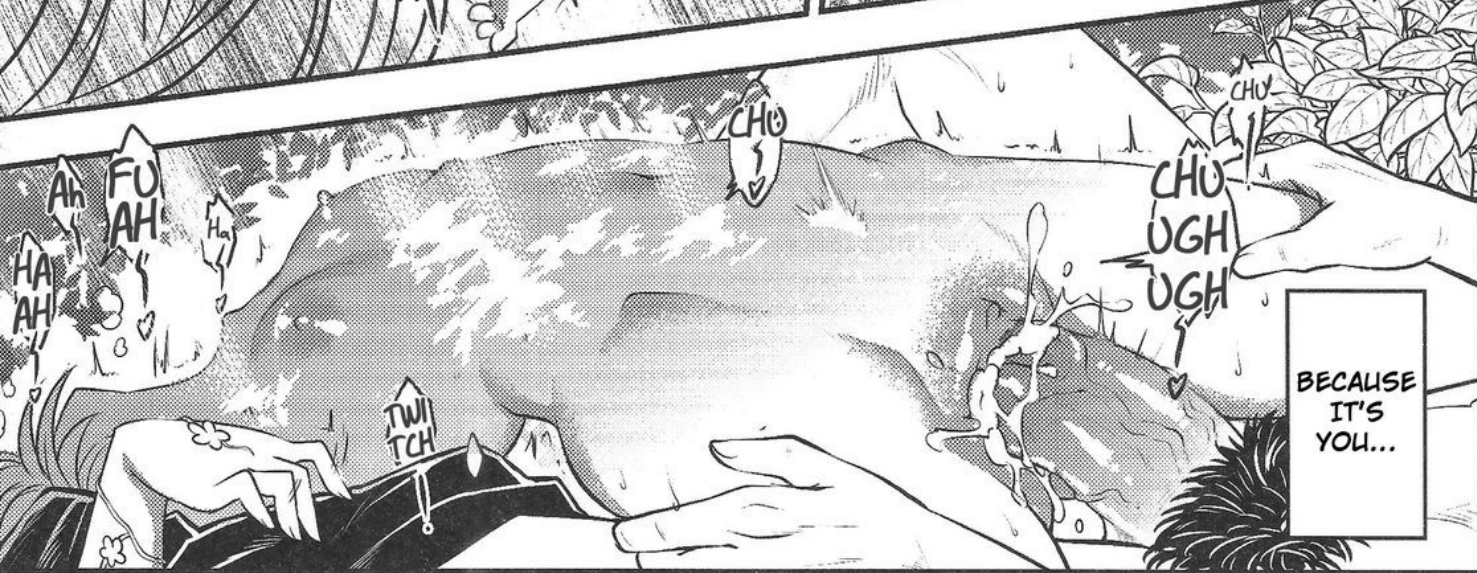




NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES, IT ALWAYS MANAGES TO THROB YOUR HEARTBEAT...



THE CONTACT BETWEEN OUR BODIES...



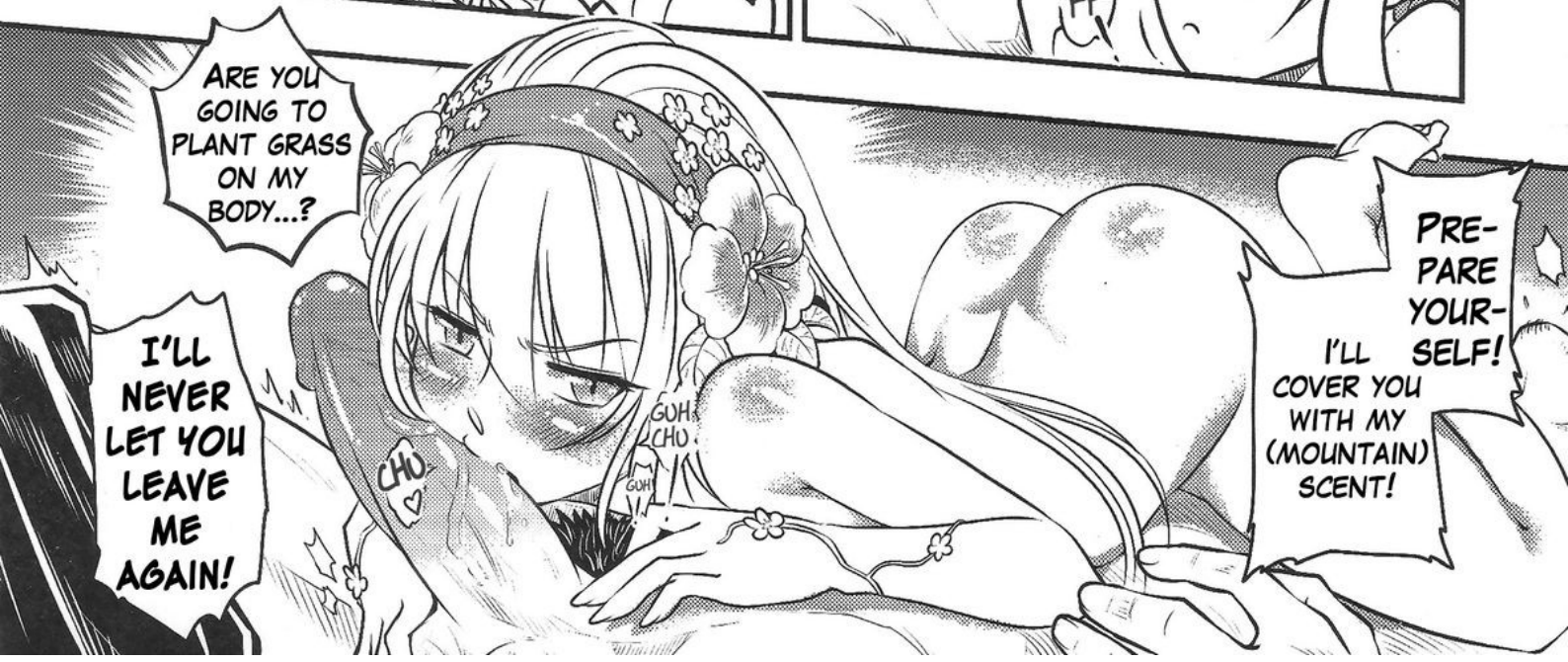
BECAUSE IT'S YOU...

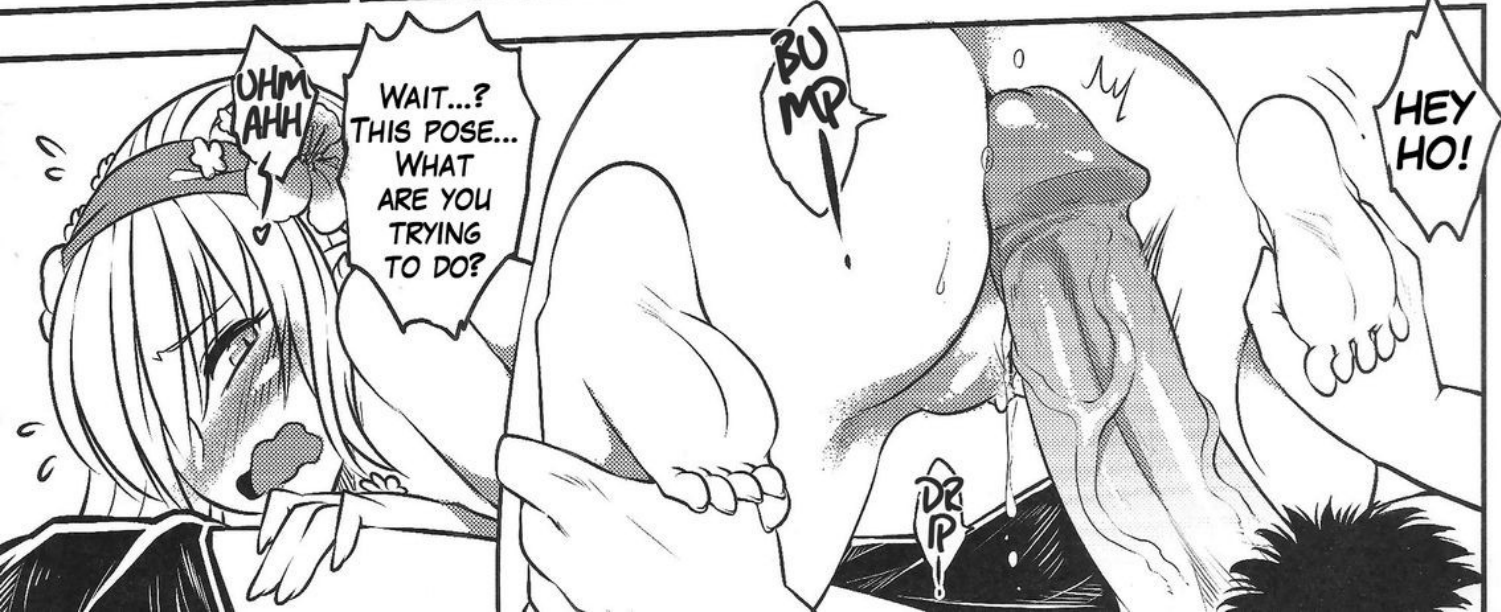
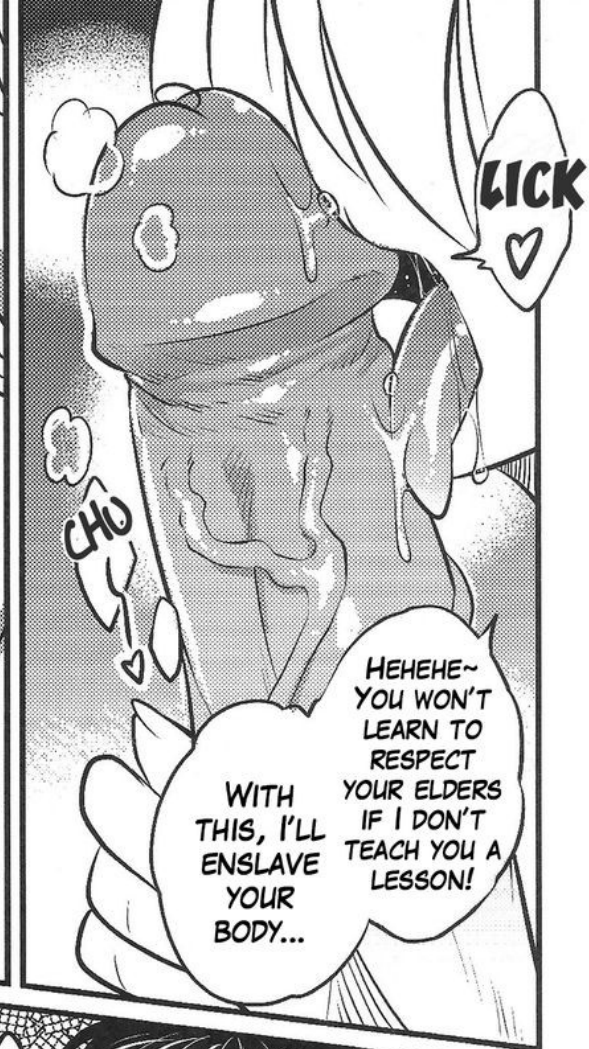


HOW BIZARRE

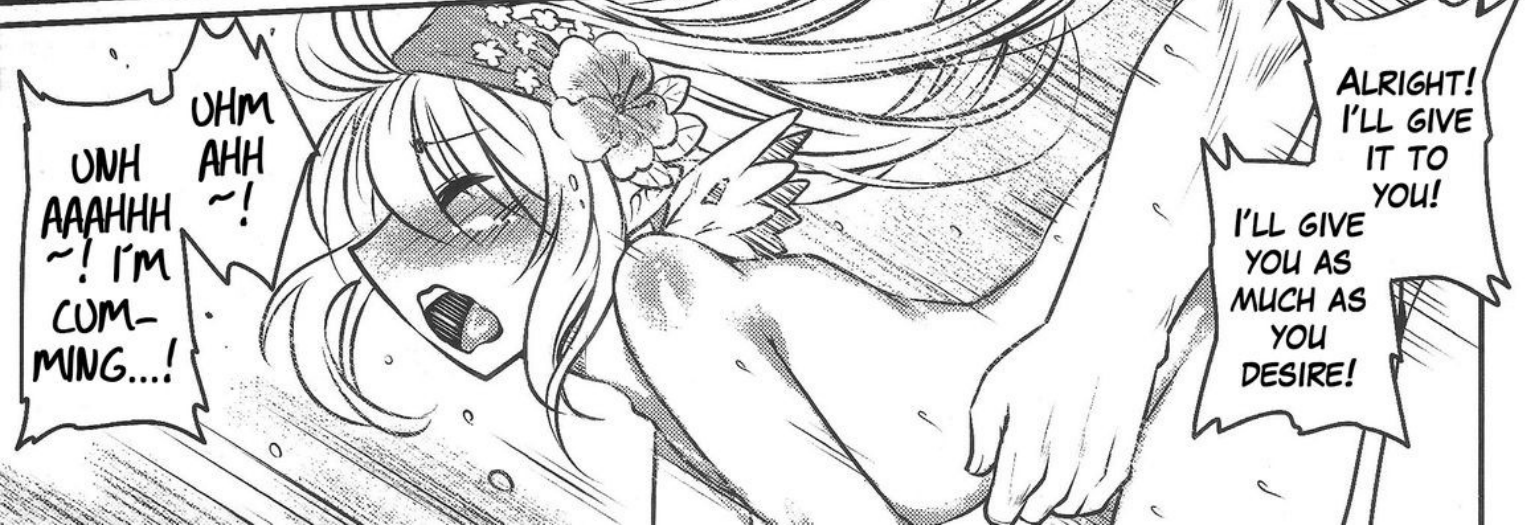
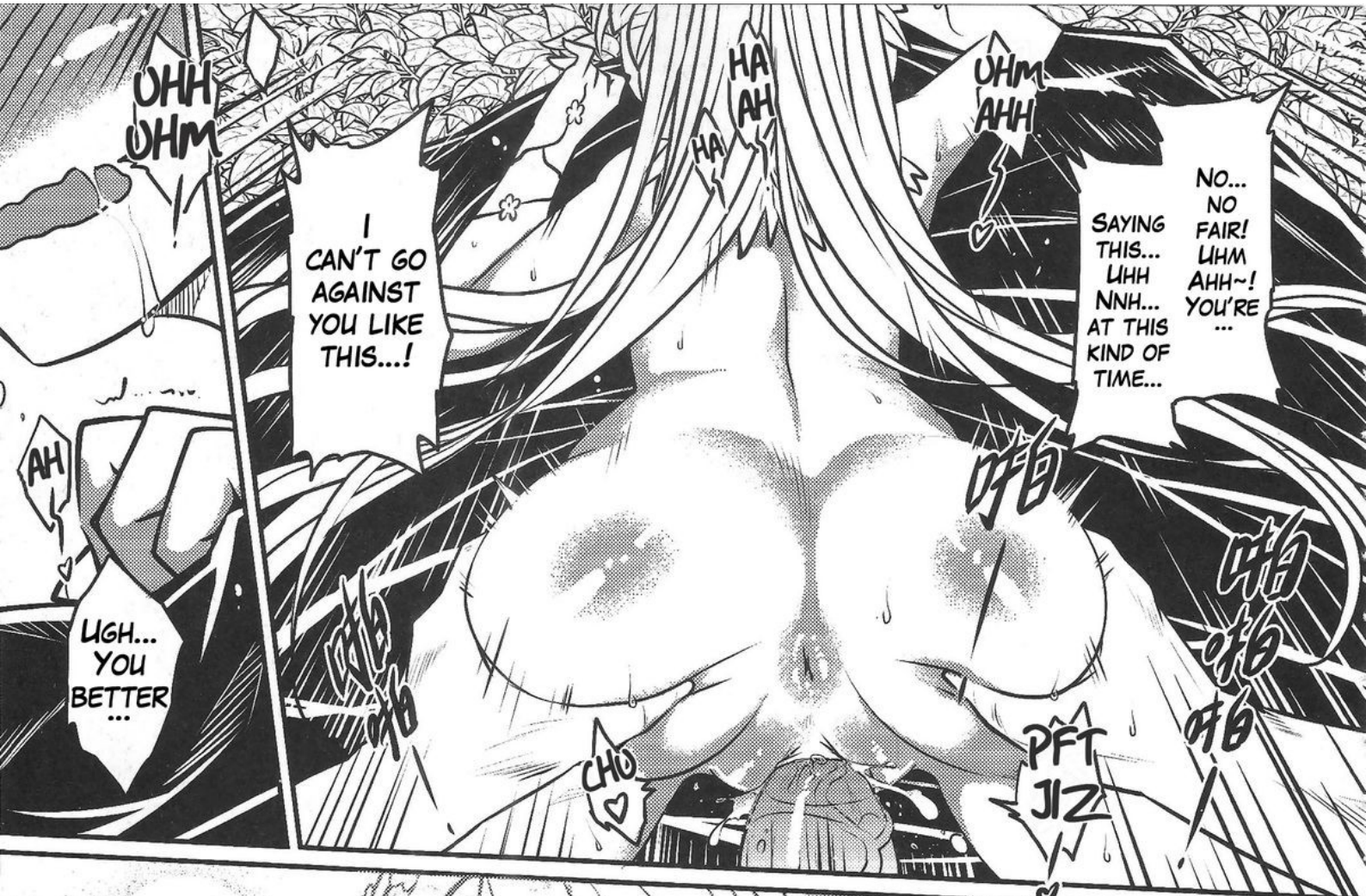


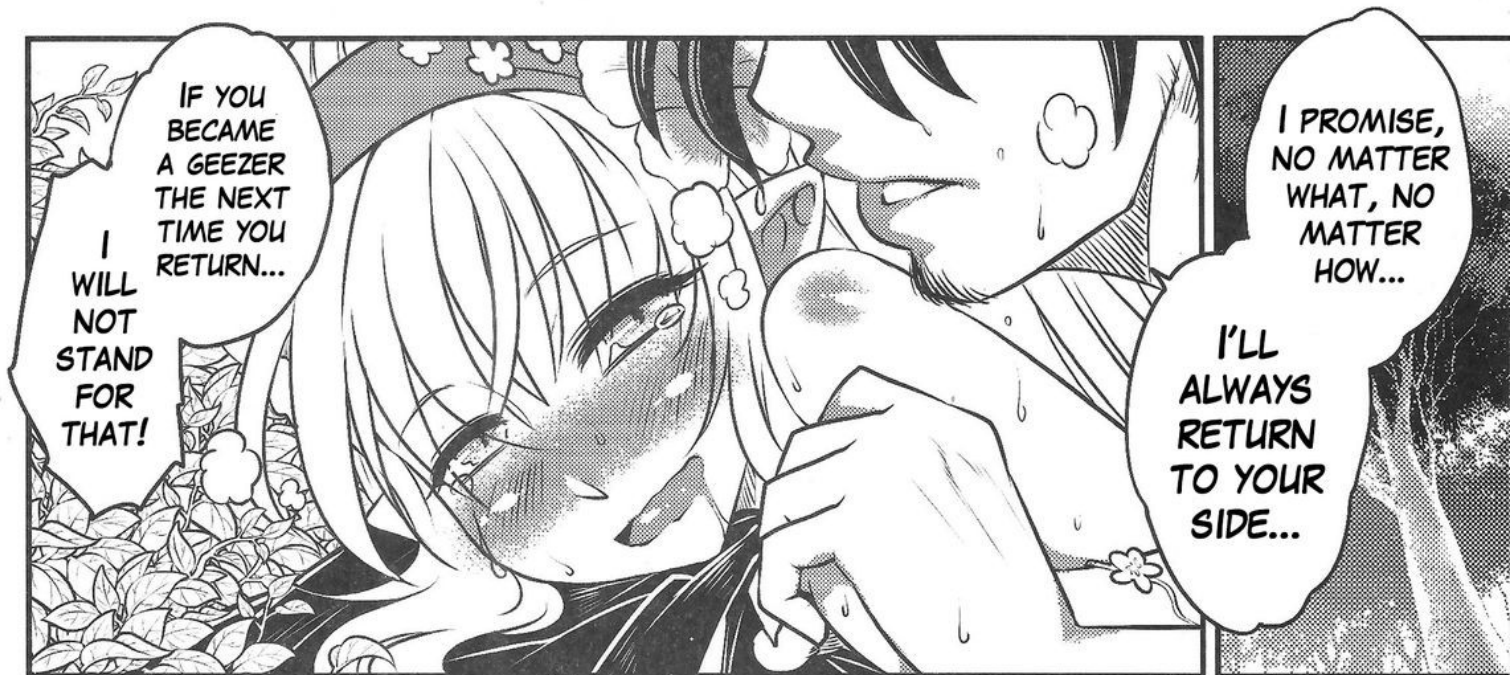
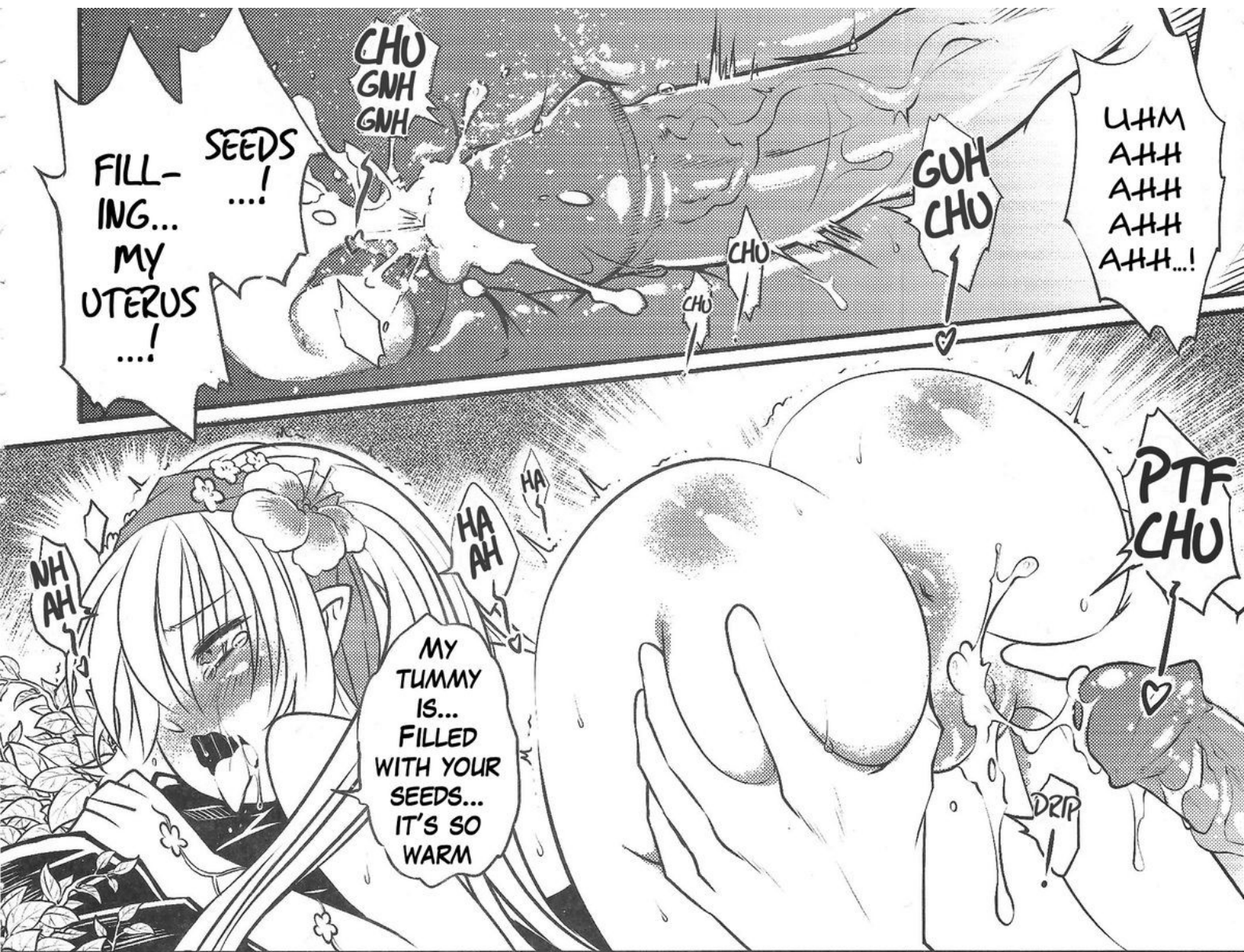
BE-CAUSE IT'S YOU...

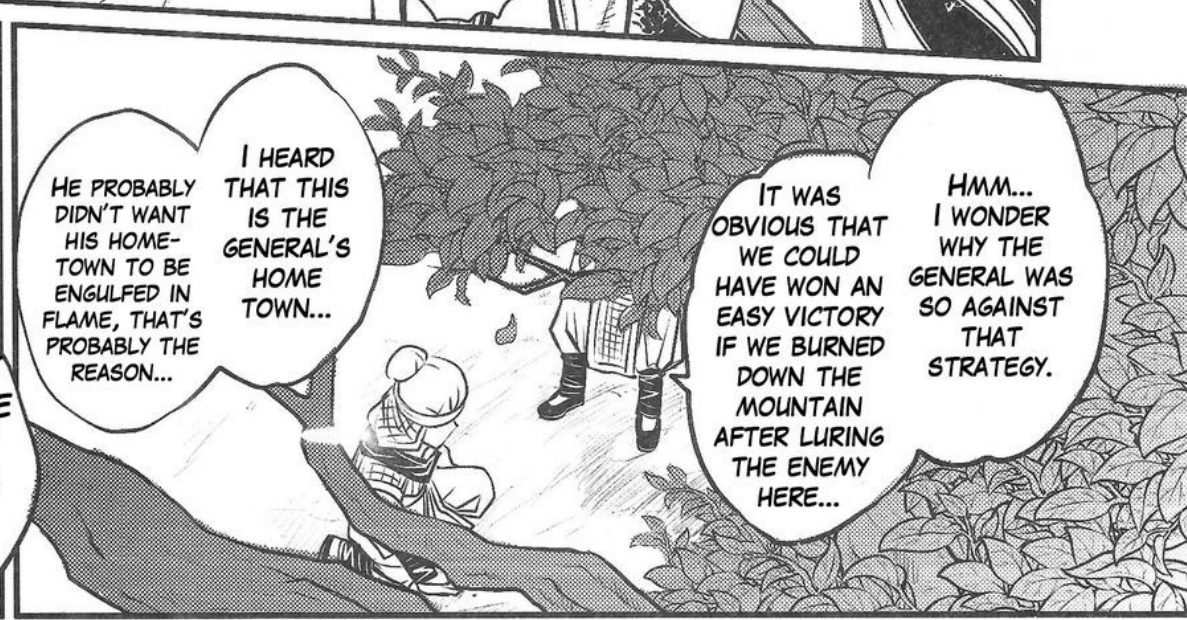
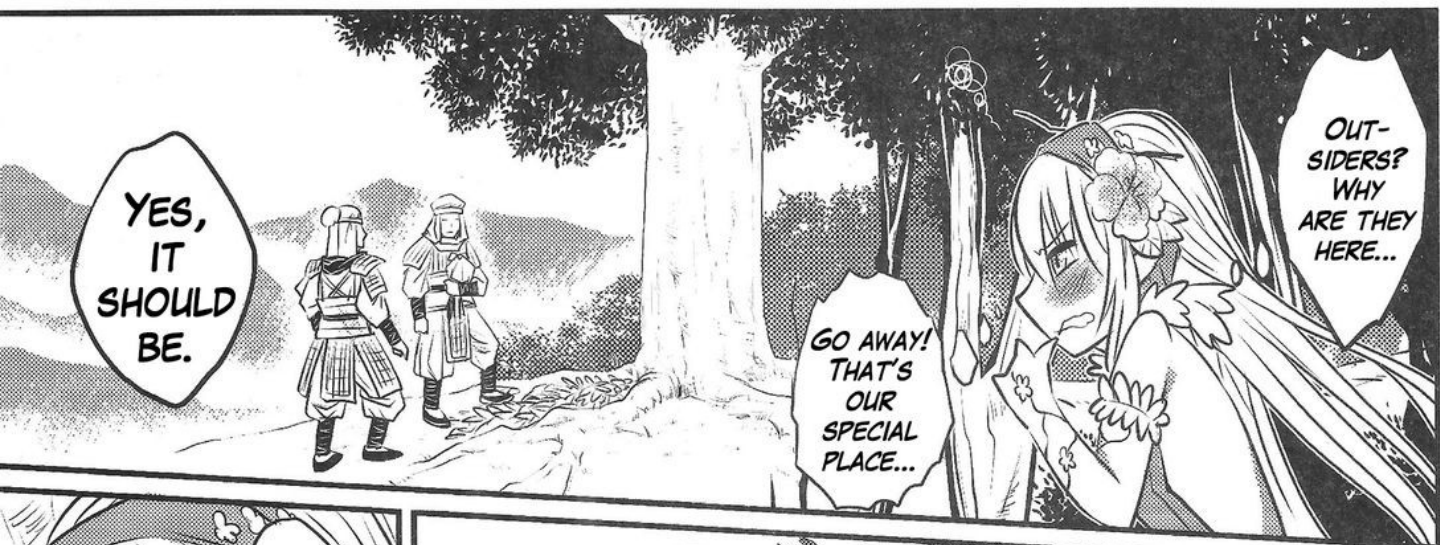
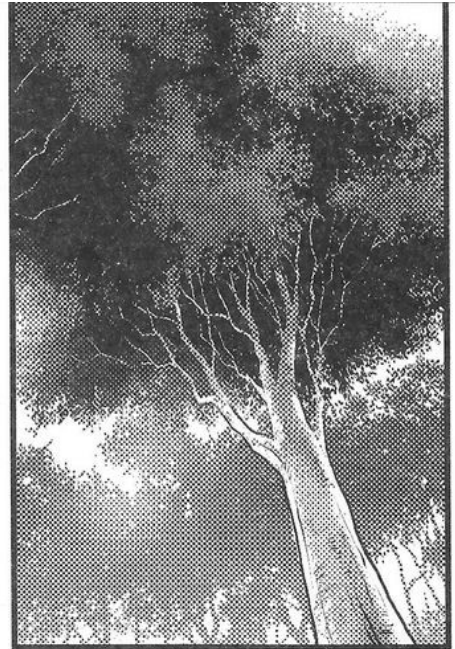




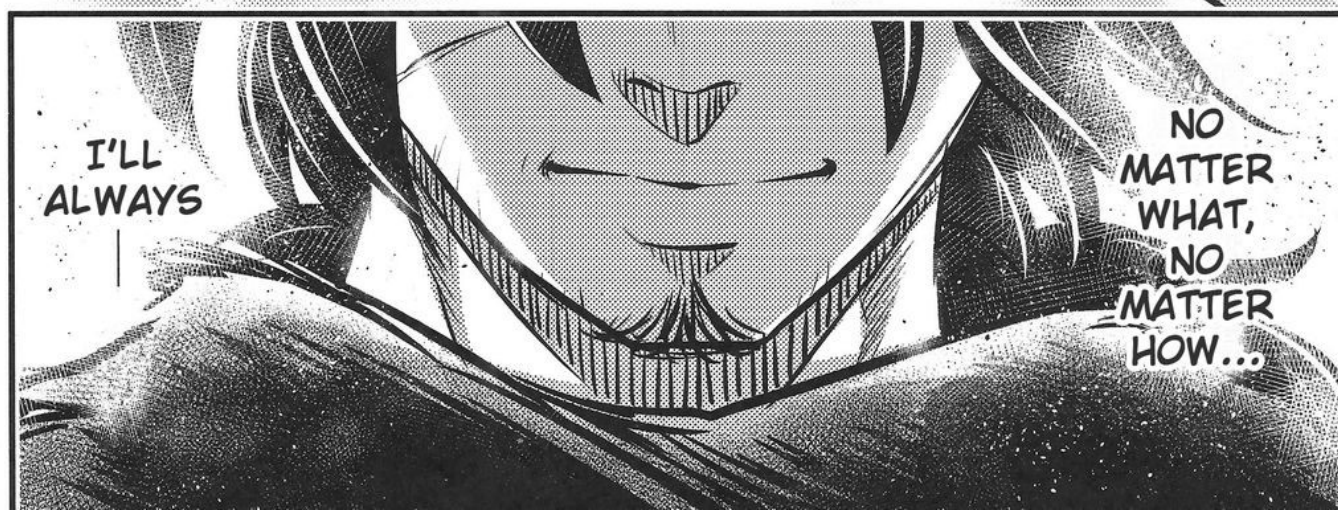
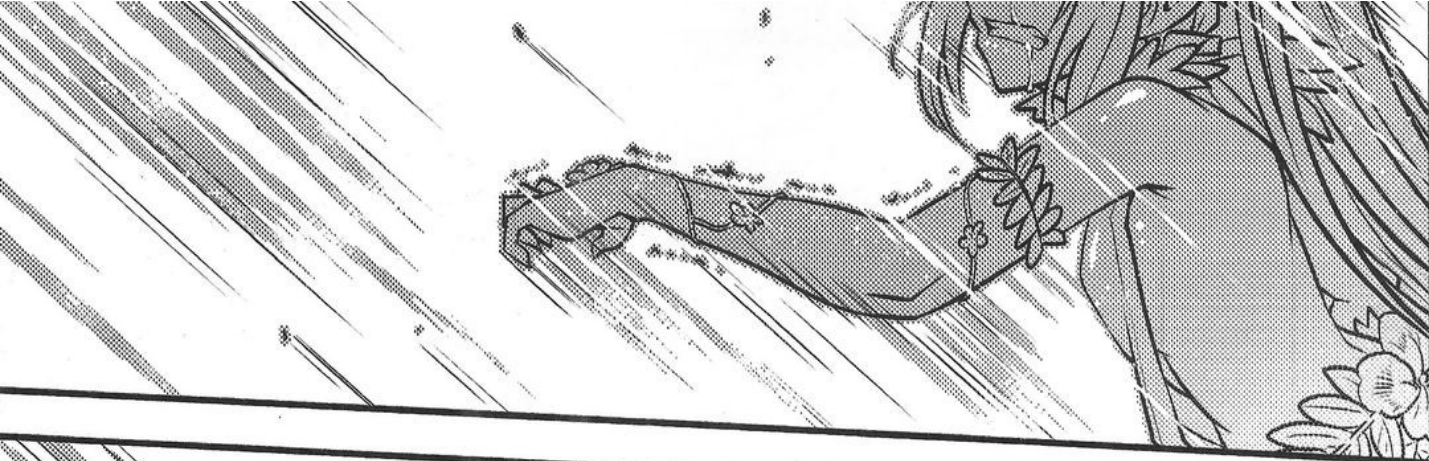












I'LL
ALWAYS

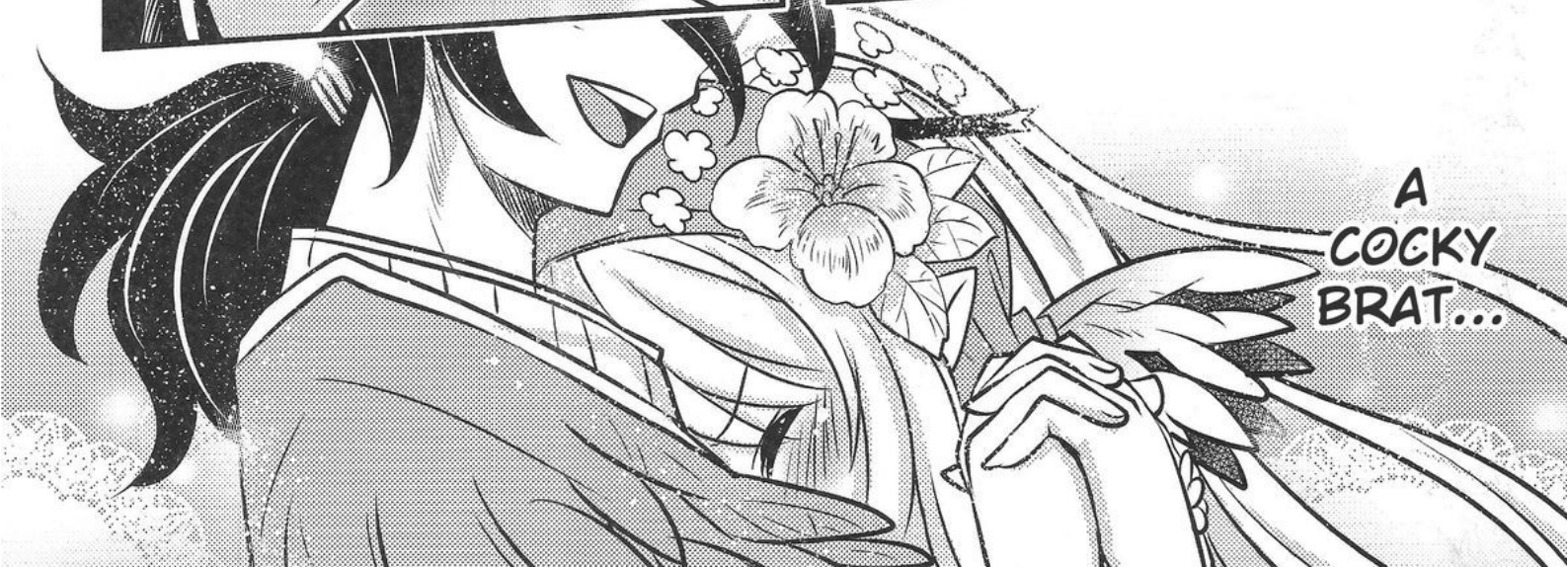
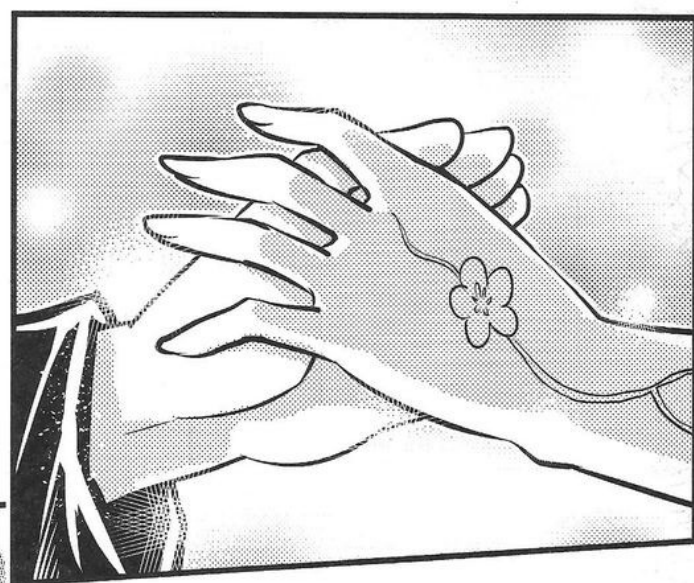
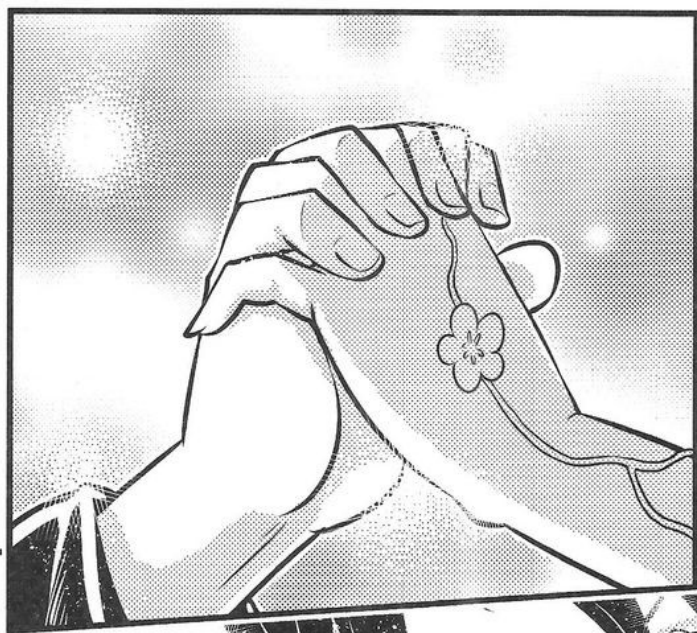
NO
MATTER
WHAT,
NO
MATTER
HOW...



RETURN
TO YOUR
SIDE...



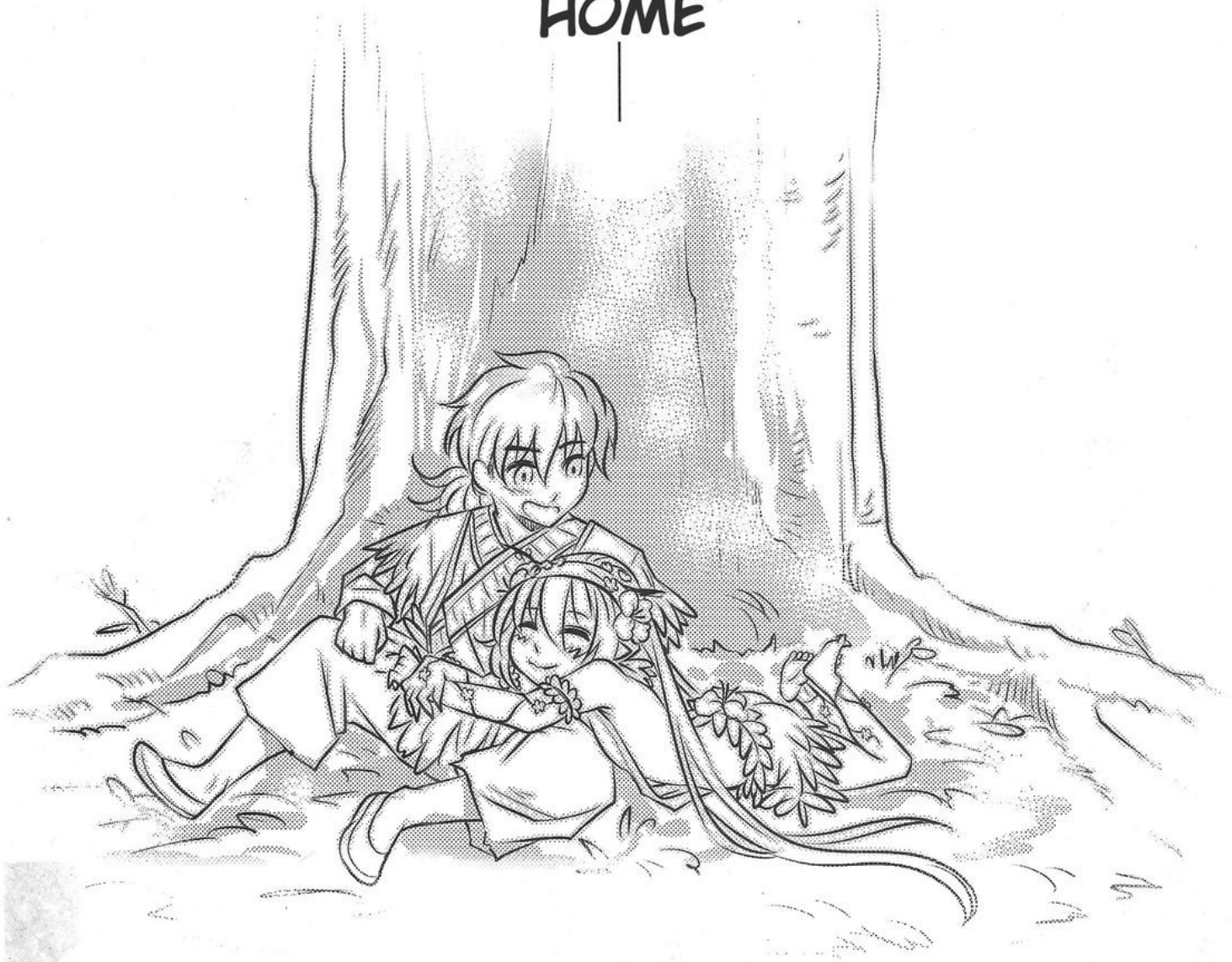
YOU'RE
REALLY...



A
COCKY
BRAT...



WELCOME
HOME









VISIT US AT:
WWW.HENNOJIN.COM/SCANSLATION/

TRANSLATOR & EDITOR: HERREIS
PROOFREADER: VILIS

AFTER(TEARS):
.....HERE, TAKE SOME FEELS.... (T^T)
~HERREIS

