



# 觀魚

秋水澄澄見髮毛 錦鱗行慢水紋搖  
岸邊人影驚還去 時向綠荷深處跳

——宋 歐陽修



## Watching Fish

— Ou Yang Xiu (Song Dynasty)

The water in Autumn is so pure it's crystal clear.  
I see my hair and beard, reflected on the pond;  
I see too, the fine scales as the fish file slowly by,  
Their passing wrinkles the pond top.  
My shadow, tossed in from the river bank,  
Startles them and they vanish;  
In panic, leaping for shelter  
In the bed of green lilies,  
Fleeing as far as they can.

