



The wheel of law turns
Without pause.
After the rain good weather.
In the wink of an eye
The universe throws off
Its muddy clothes.
For ten thousand miles
The landscape
Spreads out like a beautiful brocade
Light breezes, smiling flowers.
High in the trees, amongst
The sparkling leaves
All the birds sing at once
People and animals rise up reborn
What could be more natural?
After sorrow, comes joy.

-Ho Chi Minh