

**PROSE****1****LEARNING****LI XIAOYANG***M.A English Literature**Department of English and Foreign Languages**Bharathiar University, Coimbatore, India*

Learning is the summer season, through which I mean the heat and richness of my years in learning. The blessing blooms eternally, the glorious sights would emerge anywhere, to me, the buds and leaves are polished by dew drops which matter most, yet, the raindrop is like the storm that effortlessly smashes everything unexpectedly. Yet striving sleeps in the stern will that ignites infinite streams. Thus the tear ceases and the dazzling beam shines all over the realm. Calmness always consistently comes after gushing out of faith with a tight grip of hope that forever leads my learning to attain its destination.

**2****The Implication of the Sage for the Learner**

Lecturer is as the head of reliance and backbone to confirm the methods of learning for learners. The methods of learning for learners are the gateway to cross the threshold of the privileged palace.

To raise the doubts at each occasion to seek out the awareness of the thoughts implies treasures for the learner before becoming the powerful. The jiffy for the learner is occurrence of importance to attain the aspiration. The talking with lecturer conveys the thought of subject along with embody of life. The talented will be appeared by the miniature of expression. Piles of gathering tiny contemplations erect approaching ladders to develop into the master subsequently.

The golden second is the layer of faith and truth of ivory tower for learners. Erudition is the result of the power of inflexible torments and unremitting efforts.

Collection of stream of rivers from the lecturer is for inheriting classic essence of intelligence and spirits to reveal the glory of minds from generations to the subsequence. The collection would not be shrinking but extending immensely. This ocean is the liquid without quality of introversion and vacillation. To embrace this ocean requires truthful audacity and sincere honesty.

### 3

#### **The Stance to Face Dilemma**

The dilemma confronts with no irresolution and veil. When it is the dilemma, it has already been identified the degree of difficulties.

Marvel that yearns for will be enlightened by the faith. Even fail, Poise of the heart face fail to bear the suffering distress and the eventful taunt. The sturdy spirit could be grasped securely by indestructible courage.

Intelligent loyalty verifies the strength of the supremacy of human being for the mighty God inside dilemma.

## POETRY

### 1

#### Battle for Realm

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*I need air to breath,  
I want space to stay,  
I spend time to ponder,  
I pause without any reason.  
I do with freedom.*

*The one enters the dream abruptly,  
The one who, careless of my stir,  
Thus, I am shivering the aspirations.*

*I wander the footprint,  
Stroke the heaven and the evil,  
Sweet contained, tasty not much,  
The unexpected contact not leisurely,  
Longing for, embracement of tranquility,  
Aloof distance, to stay over the other side,  
The grief remains here no more.  
Extended contentment comes into the whole realm.*

2

## Smile on the Other Side

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*Crying hold in the frame,  
Shouting cease off the wind,  
Be part away from the richness,  
Talented heart holds my heart,  
Mind stops without hesitation,  
Thing goes to the top of the end,  
Take entire life to one side,  
Memory fuses into pieces,  
Smile profound at the length,  
It goes along to merry heaven.*

**Voracious Power**

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*Vision in the eye, eager to seize,  
O, decay the heart, mash into pieces,  
Rest flees away; Recreation pauses,  
Adequate supremacy rush the psyche,  
Commit for the hunger to lose balances,  
Iron hollow full, the unbounded territory,  
Oath with ceaselessly performance,  
Unity within placeless the heart beat,  
Spread the one to another, to the next,  
Power regains the same patter mindedly,  
O, the frail one, the evil lodges,  
Wild transform, the ruthless lust,  
Existence of the shape of mankind,  
Roll the high tides of the violent uproar.*

4

**The Coconut Tree**

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*The coconut tree I prefer agreeably,  
Superior companies they are genuinely.  
The outgrowth is ripe to descend at midnight,  
They fright me with the stern crash,  
The unity of them with majestic nobility,  
Fetch the thoughtful space and green fresh,  
They grant dignified appearance and stately breast,  
Lofty rays put inside the spirit to burnish the core,  
They are the perch and retreat of squirrel,  
The spaces amongst them are equal and freedom,  
The distraught insolence subsist the territory no way,  
The concerns inside them with the adequate stretch, The regard and reverence of generosity and  
liberality.*

5

**Sleepless**

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*So weary I am, I should be,  
The exhausted mentality bring to a halt no more,  
Thinking, I struggle to command it, but I lost.  
One vacant hollow with bottomless deep inside the heart,  
Decay the whole mood, corrode the entire psyche,  
The screaming will not let loose the fatigue,  
The revulsion could not release from the spirit,  
The breath with wound and anxious ache,  
Impeding in no way is hopeless representation,  
Merely censure myself to defeat the stability for my part,  
For all time remember the sense of duty I ought to do,  
Find the brave to tackle the graves and ghosts,  
Here is something may let me tumble slightly,  
Still, nothing is able to lead me fail ahead no more.*

6

**The Sense of Ire**

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*Tutoring temper day by day,  
Still far away from the monitor,  
The manner of the torture,  
Carries on towards moment of illness,  
It is unbearable trial,  
Aching self the most,  
The short ire decay the essence,  
The health destroys by vehement flames.  
The retribution, given by own personality,  
Appears colors of nature with blazing ashes.*



7

**Mind for Christmas**

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*Mind is chaste, for cheery Christmas,  
To be blissful the right here,  
The dreadful obsession goes away.  
Deep heart the serenity uphold,  
The lost any second for all time,  
Surprise chases the lost behind,  
The magic is the sweetest,  
The sweetest is the new comer,  
The new fresh replaces the lost wings,  
To intrude my life in abrupt way,  
The way we admit opposite forcibly,  
The tongue around us candidly,  
The fate from lengthy distance to gather,  
The suffer inside the matching,  
The delight settles with both,  
Regards for Christmas first time in between,  
The smile returns back in smashing rolling,  
The gift not the one for eternity eager,  
But never expect happened by dreaming,  
Be embracing evermore for bright magic,  
It balmier starts from Christmas time.*

**The Residence of My Mother****LI XIAOYANG**

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*Ought to see you; I yearn for the eyes, face and all,  
See you no demand; I have remembered the whole,  
Need to make sure the safety and gay surroundings,  
Without see more, your smile in my psyche and the soul,  
Compare with the rainbow, the time fades away,  
The hues bright and refine me no less but more,  
Paradise no more to wander far beyond of you,  
The torture hell I may chase if you stay my vision,  
The flames frigid I swallow holding your hands,  
I recognize to you the entire contentment I am,  
The grounds for you to breathe to wait for,  
You delight the glow of my mind further then,  
Energy power and faith within you, in me too,  
Mislays myself till I lose you and I never lose you,  
I lost my own, the initial time to start absorbing you,  
Single candle my land is the tender belongs to you,  
My gifts explore it about you no jiffy hesitation,  
The word I utter establishment of your habitation,  
I might depart to pursue my dreams,  
You force me also to leave you fulfill my imagining,  
But one day, one day I come back and to be your side,  
Because your side is my reality and paradise indeed,  
The secure rest since the day I was within your belly,  
Though how far I keep this distance from you,  
You hold my thoughts and my deep emotions,  
By controlling the invisible and visible ray here,  
I am the one, who fly to the sky to face whole,  
You are the person to hold tightly thread on land,  
One day I will return back to your hand with pleasure,  
I will beside you to look at the sky holding your hand.*