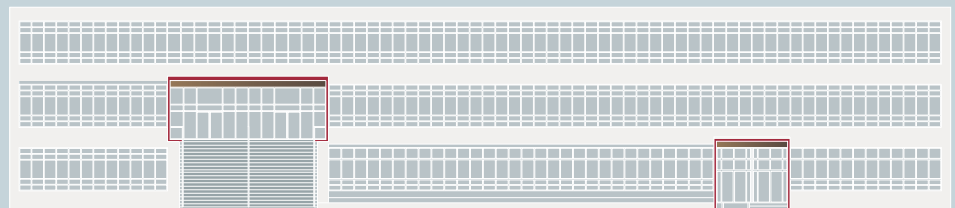




Wish for Happiness in the New Year

The need for tender touch. The need for springtime.



NCKU FUTURE VENUE

In the winter bygone you were
The last heathen
Also the first heathen you are
In the spring to come

Bodhisattva watches and listens on the mountain far, far away
Poppies still grow in the field of poppies

Praying for Peace at the Turn of the Sexagenary Cycle

Rendered from two poems by the Taiwan poet Ya Xian,
with the second line on the front adapted for the current occasion

