TIM CRAIGHEAD

La Selva, 2011 Oil on Linen, 40 in x 30 in



MOON CHUNG-HEE

Asking Directions

I wish they'd show me the way when they tell me to go back to first mind. Empty is full, they say. Riddling people seem more complex. Don't praise naked trees. Watch for fresh growth that yearns to hang one more new leaf like fame. Some poets, afraid they'll be forgotten, polish blank space on dull rocks by foothills. I've lost my way is my home in a grass blade or in a rock? Mysteries sprout as I go along.

> (Translated from the Korean by Richard Silberg and Clare You)

Moon Chung-hee was born in Korea in 1947. Among her poetry books are Wild Rose; For Men; Come, False Love; and I'm the Moon. Her poems have been translated into several foreign languages, and two volumes of her work have been translated and published in English: Wind Flower (Hawks Publishing, 2004) and Woman on the Terrace (White Pine Press, 2007). This poem appears in a forthcoming volume of Moon Chung-hee's poetry, I Must Be the Wind, from White Pine Press.

Richard Silberg and Clare You have translated several books together: The Three Way Tavern, by Ko Un (University of California Press, 2006), winner of the Northern California Book Reviewers Award in Translation; Flowers Long for Stars by Oh Sae Young (Tamal Vista Publications, 2005); and Ko Un's *This Side of Time* (White Pine Press, 2012). Born in South Korea, Clare You is the recently retired director of the Center for Korean Studies at University of California, Berkeley. Richard Silberg is a poet and critic, most recently the author of The Horses: New and Selected Poems and Deconstruction of the Blues, for which he received a PEN-Oakland Josephine Miles Literary Award. He is associate editor of Poetry Flash, and lives in Berkeley, California.