

*Harnessing a black ox, I'll travel to the east of the Eastern Sea.  
 The divine fungus, the longevity grass both promise twenty or  
 thirty years of life;  
 The Po-lo trees and the Fu-sang trees can live eight or nien  
 thousand years.  
 Over the white jade towers and golden palaces, linger the clouds  
 and smokes.  
 In the Tzu-wei Palace, Ch'ing-hsiao Palace, the jade ornamented  
 girls swing gracefully.  
 The parrot and phoenix cup are filled with the Jade Liquid.  
 The dragon and lion burners spill fragrant smokes.  
 Some blow, some sing, the fairy lads clap their hands,  
 The players play the dancers dance, Liu Kun takes the lead.<sup>63</sup>  
 To be a boy or to be a girl, one would suffer like being boiled  
 or fried.  
 For chickens or ducks, they are either fried or roasted.  
 At the time of coming, a person has peaceful eyebrows and  
 expectant eyes;  
 At the time of leaving one ends up with only empty hands and  
 fists.  
 I would advise both the wise and the dumb to return to the  
 great Tao.  
 The young and the old could jointly tie up thier good Karma.  
 On the human body, there are obviously four hundred and  
 four deseases,  
 But in my heart there are thirty-three hidden heavens.  
 Neither the wind nor the rain bothers me; how could I know  
 the hot and cold seasons?  
 East, I don't worry about, west, I don't worry about, I'd  
 become an immortal.  
 When a boat reaches the heart of a river, hold the rudders firm;  
 When an arrow is mounted on a bow, release it with care.  
 If in this life I don't give others conveniences,  
 Then a mere chanting of "Amida Buddha" will be in vain.  
 (sings—tune of Tuan-cheng-hao, in the mode of Cheng-kung)  
 I advise you, mortals, do not strive with temper.  
 Return while there is time,  
 Heaven and earth are to be used as a huge quilt.  
 Just sleep as Ch'en T'uan did.*

(in the tune of Kun-hsiu-ch'iu)  
*I wear a piece of plain clothes,  
 Eat no cooked food;  
 Though plain, there is taste in plainness.  
 I am not sitting at the edge of a cliff to contemplate.  
 If people ask me my name or where my home is,  
 It is very easy for them to find me.  
 Just prepare a wine feast, with Chung-li facing me.  
 I'm afraid that you like a dumb deer, have been trapped by a  
 pack of tigers and wolves.  
 A sea of right and wrong has drowned Ma-erh dead.  
 I'd treat you—a tree felled by wind.*  
 KUO: (enters with Head of Street) Isn't that the Taoist coming?  
 Let's listen to what he is citing.  
 LÜ: (chants)  
*Visit North Sea in the morning, rest at Ts'ang-wu at night.  
 With sword sheathed in sleeve, my courage surges high.  
 I was drunk three times at Yüeh-yang, yet no one recognized  
 me.  
 Chanting aloud, I soar above the Tung-t'ing Lake.*  
 KUO: That is enough! You murdered my wife. Where are you going?  
 (pulls Lü)  
 LÜ: (sings—tune of T'ang-hsiu-ts'ai)  
*You pull your master on the street,  
 This is the strength I advise my disciples to cultivate.*  
 KUO: (beating Lü) I will beat you like a disciple.  
 LÜ: You cannot beat me.  
 (sings again)  
*Beat, beat, beat.  
 To forgive people in this life is not foolish;  
 Heaven has given birth to the naughty fellow.  
 Who eats so strong.*  
 (He frees himself from Kuo's hands; sings—tune of Kun-hsiu-ch'iu)  
*Let me go in peace.  
 Why did I not annoy you?  
 My drum beaters are called "temper saver."  
 Wherever I go, this dumb drum always follows me.  
 "Dumb" means unawakened.  
 You willow! Today you are as crisp as onion,*