On the Love of the Lotus

Although there is a great variety of flowers both growing on land and in water, Tao Yin Ming of the Chou Dynasty was a man who loved only the chrysanthsium. Even since the beginning of the Tang Dynasty, people have particularly fonded of the geum. But I myself love the lotus. I view the lotus as if it were a symbol of the rightness of the man without sin. In other words, it is like a mirror with no sin and its own beauty shines peacefulness and purity. Without being stained, and thus its perfume becomes more fragrant.

The Laughing Engineer

There was once an engineer-driver who was a very cheerful man. He always looked at the brightest side of things in his work of comforting people who were in trouble. Today, the sky was cloudy, but the sun was shining through it. R. S. Chinn

My Native Land, Good-Night

by Sean O'Casey

On the night the first day of spring in Ireland, the engineer-driver was working on the railway. He was very happy, because he had never been to America before.

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