



Poetry

Group 1

Mogao Cave

Canadian International School of Hong Kong, Chen, Ryan – 8

Lonely sandbar flowing with blue sky and fluffy clouds

Golden temples covered by mysterious and strange arts

1700 years ago

Beautiful cave paintings carved by hand

Largest collection of Buddhist arts hanging in the cave and temples

Walls and ceilings decorated by murals

Colorful sculpture standing straight in each transcendental cave

Long-hidden legends remain to be discovered

The cave lay forgotten for hundreds of years

Yet , Mogao Cave, forever legend!

My Final Destination

Canadian International School of Hong Kong, Ponnappa, Leela – 8

As I've reached my final destination,
an ancient cave takes my attention,
I've reached the Mogao Cave,
It's dragging me in like a tidal wave.

The cave is filled with hidden treasures,
Beautiful, tall Buddhas difficult to measure,
Their stunning robes filled with lotus flowers,
I can't describe their magnanimous powers.

I feel so peaceful reading Buddhist scriptures,
I'm surrounded by lavish pictures,
Gently I close my eyes, go deep into meditation,
I've finally reached my final destination.

Mogao Grottoes

Canadian International School of Hong Kong, Shek, Sophie – 8

When I was in China,
I found a cave,
With different drawing and different arts,
But I was afraid I might see a grave.

I saw cracks on the wall,
I saw rolls of scrolls in the library,
I saw golden coins everywhere,
I also saw a painting that tells a story.

The cave was interesting,
The cave smelled like mangoes,
That was a great day in China
And the cave was call Mogao Grottoes!

Mogao Caves

International Christian School, Chen, Kylie – 8

Centuries, decades, years ago
The monks made a show
And they want you to know
The caves were as colossal as a fossil,
They were historical and categorical.
The monks meditation and cooperation
Was made to declaration
Of the Mogao caves.

It took a lot of days
But they just had to ride the waves.
It was so mysterious
They just had to take it serious
Even without all their imperious
It soon turned to disappearance,
A few centuries later it was time for appearance
But what now can we discover?
Because now we still have stuff undiscovered,
In the Mogao caves.

The Magnificent Mogao Caves

Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Wong, Chi Man Claudia – 6

Once dug for Buddhist worship and meditation,
By a Monk filled with inspiration.
At a crossroad of trade along the Silk Road,
Where traders and pilgrims once rode.
As centuries and dynasties passed,
Paintings, sculptures and art amassed.
Travellers crossed other trails,
And many forgot about the caves magnificent tales.
But the legendary caves were found again by explorers,
And the tunnels were unlocked for history adorers.
Now they enter this portal into ancient civilizations,
Mesmerized by the endless decorations.

Mogao, Monk and Meditate

Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Wong, Hiu Wai Elizabeth – 9

O Mogao Grottoes, Mogao Grottoes,
The thousand Buddhas' caves;
Hiding in the Dunhuang's toes,
Burying in the Silk Road's graves.

Pilgriming for austerity,
Tens of thousands monks seek you there;
Enlightening with spirituality,
Paintings and sculptures are not rare.

Why have you caused to be forsaken?
That make all the nations sorrow;
Million literatures have been forgotten,
Civilization needs tomorrow.

Trekking across the dusty land,
Explorers discovers the treasures;
Unearthed secrets are now in hand,
All the riches are without measures.

Wondering on such splendid legacy,
I meditate through the tunnel of time;
If I had been with that destiny,
I would advocate to the world such prime.

A Poetry for the Magao Grottoes

Regents Primary School of Shenzhen, Du, Zhuoxuan - 9

I am Mogao
I am a pearl
Although after a thousand years
like ever
Shine on the Silk Road
I'm a fortress
The toughness of soft rock walls was built with yellow sand
Standing in the Gobi Yellow Sands
I'm a time recorder.
Bodhisattva gave me immortal faith.
I use it as an axe.
Engraved with the gods and Buddhas in the paradise of the Western Heaven
Look
Thousands of real Buddhas here for me
Standing still
Incarnate mudstone engraving on the wall of the cave
Leaving the truth of Buddha.
Look
Nine-coloured deer here for me
Come in nine-coloured auspicious clouds
Running speedily
The goodness of leaving Buddha
Look
Luo Shen is here for me
Come in graceshan yu is dacing
Sow the beauty of Buddha.

The Mogao Grottoes

Regents Primary School of Shenzhen, Lin, Baihao - 9

A monk found the caves on this way.
Thousands of statues are on display.
Some buddhas sit or lay.
Some of them stand and pray.
There are many old paintings to survey.
People on the frescoes dance and play.
Some of them seem to have something to say.
There are some caves for monks to stay in.
Hundreds of people visit there every day.
It is a very famous place nowadays.

New Tales of the Mogao Grottoes

Regents Primary School of Shenzhen, Shi, Wenqi – 8

Walk into Dunhuang Grottoes,
It's like we're reading a book.
The color of the Mogao Grottoes is thick,
Because
It has experienced more than
a thousand years of accumulation.
Mogao Grottoes is a poem
With profound meaning.
Mogao Grottoes is a long swing
of ancient music.

The Amazing Grottoes

St. Margaret's Co-educational English Secondary & Primary School, Ng, Colin – 8

Mogao Grottoes are the greatest treasure.
Over a thousand years they survive the forces of nature.
Go into the caves you can see lots of wonder.
Amazing view of a thousand Buddhas.
Ordinary caves become extraordinary temples today.
Grottoes Grottoes please show us the way
to the countless mysteries you are hiding away.

A Magic Adventure to Dunhuang: Sharing is Caring

St. Paul's Co-educational College Primary School, Wan, Yeuk Lai – 6

The Mongao Caves in the Duhuang District,
where every literature was handpicked.
These caves made me so curious;
visiting them made me nervous.

In the cave was a secret taxi stand
that nobody could really understand.
I jumped into the taxi excitedly,
and pressed on a button accidentally.

WIZZLE, DAZZLE, TWINKLE, SPRINKLES!
I was brought to the old Dunhuang full of miracles!
I found some famous statues, Buddhist art and writings on the wall,
This place was the most spectacular of all!

This had to be one of the best adventures,
where I was inspired to write books and draw pictures.
Then I saw one famous painting on the wall.
I asked a man who was wise and tall.

“What is this painting all about?”
He answered me without a doubt,
“This is Kong Rong’s painting,”
I wonder what Kong Rong was thinking.

The old, wise man was a chatterer:
“Kong Rong had four older brothers,
He decided to take one of the smallest pears,
It is a way to respect the elders.
Kong Rong also had a younger brother.
Shouldn’t the younger brother take the smallest pear?
Kong Rong explained that it was a way to show love and care.”
Ah-ha, I learnt that we should always share!

Meanwhile, I found a radio in my pocket.
This button on it would bring me home in a rocket.
I time-travelled again to the Dunhuang in 2021,
I guessed my magical journey was done.

But wait a minute! Back home, I found a pear in my other pocket.
Share it with my younger brother and there won’t be tears in his eye socket.

The Mysterious Mogao Grottoes

St. Stephen's College Preparatory School, Chan, Caitlyn – 7

A monk came to my dream last night,
He said I'll bring you to see some sights.
I'm a little nervous but I'm curious,
So I follow him to the place so mysterious.

We cross the desert and climb the cliffs,
Good thing I brought some fishy chips.
I brave the wind and march on the sand,
I travel to a far away land.

The monk told me this is Silk Road,
Where so many stories are told.
Let's see if there's any treasure.
Who knows? Let's go and have an adventure!

We arrived at Mogao Grottoes,
I am surprised the caves are not broken after so many battles.
Hidden in the mystic marvelous mountains,
A Thousand Buddhas sitting underneath the glowing lanterns.

The cave is like a tunnel to a lost world,
All those art are like precious pearls.
There I find a hidden library full of treasures,
The cave is full of secret, sacred sculptures.

Suddenly the monk disappeared with a BOOM!
I found myself woke up in my bedroom.
I thought the monk want to teach me about the past.
I learned a lot of history at last.

Mogao Caves – A Fairy’s Fun Adventure

St. Stephen’s College Preparatory School, Chan, Melanie – 6

Thousands of years ago in the Mogao Caves,
a fairy wanted to come and play.
The caves looked gloomy and were made of clay.
Having found it dull,
she decided to change it in her own way.

First, she sculptured statues of her Buddha friends,
making them look like the greatest men.
Some were big, some were tall.
Some were sleeping by the wall.

Next thing she did was paint a wall.
She liked to use vibrant colours of fall.
There were actions of people dancing and prancing,
and it looked absolutely fantastic!

Lastly, the fairy wanted to build a grand entrance,
she used her magic wand to start her creation.
“Abracadabra! There” she said.
A majestic entrance was what she had.

Feeling happy with what she had done,
The fairy thought she had enough fun.
She looked at the sky and flew up high.
It was time to go home and say goodbye!

Many years later,
a monk walked by.
He discovered the caves by surprise.
“For heaven’s sake! What’s this?”
“These are treasures for my peeps!”
Off he went to share the news,
everybody was amused.
After digging for days and days,
they finally found the Mogao Caves!

The Thousand Year Caves

St. Stephen's College Preparatory School, Hung, Dominic – 8

There was an old monk that found a cave.
He went inside because he was brave.

Inside the cave he found nothing.
So he prayed and prayed until spring.

Other people came, and the caves they saw
Were empty, but they wanted to draw.

More people made secret caves to go around.
A lot of people left books on the ground.

A thousand years later, explorers found the caves
and saw sculptures and art, and they were amazed.

I wish I were there a thousand years ago
To draw in those caves, and to my family show.

The Day the Empress Inspected the Town

The Independent Schools Foundation Academy, Nakamura, Coco – 8

The black holes of the Mogao Grottos hit Cheng Zhao's eyes like dark stars
Welcoming him to go inside
The air got cold but strangely he still felt warm.
As he came face to face with the treasures of the Library Room.

Welcoming him to go inside
An ancient book lay open with a picture of the day Empress Wu Zetian inspected the town
He sees one of the most important treasures of the library room close up.
The page glows, slowly growing in brightness and Cheng Zhao suddenly feels a force pulling him inside.

The ancient open lay open with a picture of the Empress' visit
And transports him back to when the town was alive.
The page's glow and pulling force takes Cheng Zhao through a tunnel of stone Buddhas, tapestries and silk paintings
that flash before his wide eyes.
Where does the tunnel end? When will I get there? Cheng Zhao lands in the middle of the town square with
merchants and monks and the smell of old all around.

Transported back to when the town was alive
The caves look like cheese holes in the cliff, blinking with silk flags and tapestry banners
The town is dressed and ready for the arrival of the Empress.
In the busy, excited square the town's talk is only about one thing.

The cheese hole caves in the cliff blink their silk flags and tapestry banners
Waving and cheering as the Empress rides by and inspects
But in the busy square the town's excited talk quickly changes to fear
The Empress's horse falls on an uneven stone.

The waves and cheers from the caves become silent as the Empress heads to the ground.
Cheng Zhao sees the next few minutes in slow motion so he runs to her rescue,
The horses fall on the uneven stone sees the Empress in danger with 100 horses behind her.
Cheng Zhao stretches out his arms like an eagle to shield her from 100 falling domino horses.

In slow motion running to her rescue
The guards think Cheng Zhao wants to attack the Empress and seize Cheng Zhao.
With his arms stretched out like an eagle, shielding the Empress from the domino horses,
There is no escape for Cheng Zhao from the Guard's charge whose swords are raised in the air ready to strike.

As the guards seize Cheng Zhao,
Cheng Zhao looks to the sky for help
Where a forest of swords point down to where he lays
But the swords quickly part revealing a cloud staircase that leads to the sky.

Cheng Zhao looked to the sky for help
And the sky responded with thanks
Cheng Zhao climbs the cloud staircase leading to the sky and the same Library room images flash by his eyes
At the top of the stairs, Cheng Zhao is portalled back to the Library room face to face once again with the glowing
page of the day the Empress came to town.

The sky responded with thanks
And so did the Empress

Face to face with the same glowing page,
But this time the Empress' face now turns directly to Cheng Hao and bows long and low.

To Guards of Mogao Caves

Victoria Shanghai Academy, Zha, Eason - 8

In the middle of the Silk Road,
In the quietness of the temple,
Is the warm-hearted Chan Shuhaung and his hard-working group of 18.
One person painting, one sketching.
One exploring, one discovering.
One studying, one grinding wheat.....
In the middle of the Silk Road,
On the hill slope facing the grottoes,
Filled with pale-yellow sand and dust,
Is the tomb of Chan Shuhuang.
In life, he gave everything to Dunhuang.
In Death, his spirit lovingly stands guard.
He did his best to help restore the Mogao Grottoes.
He gave everything to help restore Dunhuang culture.
Let's thank him to the bottom of our hearts!