

On the Fighting Spirit in Li Qingzhao's "Slow Slow Tune"

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Abstract: Li Qingzhao is the main representative of the graceful Ci school, but she has a kind of bold and masculine character in her personality. This kind of temperament and style is displayed in her poems and in her words. This paper analyzes Li Qingzhao's struggle in "Slow Slow Tune" and reveals the truth that personal destiny is closely connected with the destiny of the nation.

Keywords: Li Qingzhao; Slow Slow Tune; Resistance; Jingkang Change

Zhang Ailing once said: Because a person loves and hates a city. I believe there are many people who fall in love with Song Ci because of one person. She is Li Qingzhao by Daming Lake in Jinan, the queen of Ci-speaking countries.

As a representative of the graceful Ci school, Li Qingzhao wrote many Ci works with deep and meticulous structure, gentle and harmonious melody, mellow and beautiful language. However, Li Qingzhao has a big husband spirit in his character, and her political opinions are also unique, novel and profound.

Her father Li Gefei is a well-known writer, and her mother Wang also loves literature. The good family environment makes her literary attainments deeper and deeper. Qing Zhao married Zhao Mingcheng at the age of eighteen, and the husband and wife were like-minded and deeply in love. After marriage, Qingzhao has been assisting her husband in collecting epigraphy, calligraphy and painting, and following her husband's official duties. She has been to many places, and her vision is wider than that of ordinary boudoir ladies. The enlightened family environment and the strong literary atmosphere greatly affirmed and protected Li Qingzhao's talent. In the feudal society where it was generally believed that "a woman without talent is virtuous", Li Qingzhao was not the only exception, but she was the most outstanding one. She often has her own unique views on things, and her thoughts are profound and original.

The second is social reasons. In the late Northern Song Dynasty, social unrest, the shadow of war and the threat of subjugation always shrouded the court and the people. Especially after the difficulty of getting to Kangkang, the declining situation and the stormy half of the country made the poet fall into extreme depression. Full of patriotic enthusiasm and disappointment with the imperial court are all anxious to express, so it is inevitable that such content will appear in her poems. In order to take refuge, Qingzhao had to stay away from his hometown and went into exile. After Zhao Mingcheng's death, she was alone, wandering, the hatred of subjugation, the thoughts of hometown, and the feeling of life experience all turned into a tragic song, and she sang the "sorrow" and "resentment" that were too thick to be overcome. The change of Jingkang draws a delimiter for Li Qingzhao's life. She traveled to the south, experienced the hate of the country, the sorrow of the bereaved husband, the suffering of the widow, and eventually died in a foreign land

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alone. “Slow Slow Tune” is a famous work of Li Qingzhao in his later years:

Slow Slow Tune (Song Dynasty•Li Qingzhao)

So dim, so dark, so dense, so dull, so damp, so dank, so dead! The weather, now warm, now cold, makes it harder than ever to forget! How can thin wine and bread serve as protection against the piercing wind of sunset! Wild geese pass over head that they are familiar. Lets it more lamentable yet!

The ground is strewn with staid, and withered petals. For whom now should they be vase set? By the window shut, guarding it along, to see the sky has turned so black! And on the cola nut to hear the drizzle drown at dust: Pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat! Is this a mood and moment only to be called “sad”?

The writing period of this poem is about the same period as Yue Fei’s writing “Man Jiang Hong”. The change of Jingkang draws a delimiter for Li Qingzhao’s life. She traveled to the south, experienced the hate of the country, the sorrow of the bereaved husband, the suffering of the widow, and eventually died in a foreign land alone. “Slow Slow Tune” is a famous work of Li Qingzhao in his later years: In the tears that Li Qingzhao swallowed by biting his teeth, there was a kind of emotional resistance to the lonely situation and the struggle not to be swallowed up by darkness.

Her anti-antibody is now being described in several places: “Looking for”, “Drinking”, “Looking at the Wild Goose”, “Viewing Flowers”, and “Watching the Window”.

Let’s first look at “Looking”. “So dim, so dark, so dense, so dull, so damp, so dank, so dead!” What is the poet looking for? She is looking for “With gold hairpin sliding. Turn round against the door leaning, agreeen plum blossom, smelling.” The girl time? Or are you looking for the married life of Qin Se and Ming of “In her hair she’d wear, the flower right there and ask him to compare.” The poet’s current life is like a pool of stagnant water, but she has walked through thousands of horses in her heart; The current days are full of miserable winds and rains, but in her memories there are beautiful days and beautiful scenes. She is looking for the beauty and prosperity of the past, which she wants to use to resist the loneliness and misery of reality. In the dreamlike trance, people can’t tell which is reality and which is the past.

And drinking, “How can thin wine and bread serve as protection against the piercing wind of sunset? The waning day, also known as “Thick sleep to eliminate residual wine in not.” Is old age getting better at drinking? Is the pain in the heart is stronger than wine, cannot suppress the drunk sorrow, let a person cannot go back to the taste of youth do not know sorrow. Even so, the school is not just let the autumn wind, only allow yourself to indulge in the autumn chill sentimental body odor, but the thought of “interest”, namely the aftercare body, and tries to resist cold, although ultimately futile and helpless, but she had to resist and struggle of desire and efforts, will show her strong personality.

Wild geese pass over head that they are familiar lets it more lamentable yet. It is said that the poet’s emotional position has changed from reality to the subtle change in the past. What flies over my courtyard is the letter sending goose in “butterfly love, tears wet my West bow long.” Or the reply goose “as geese return, moonlight fills my West bow long.” The joy, warmth and hope she once had are contained in the four words “old acquaintance”. Although Li Qingzhao has experienced hardships, she has never let suffering occupy all her heart. She will always leave a good memory in her heart, memories of love, family affection and quiet memories of years.

“Appreciate the flowers”. Unfortunately, the geese flew over the sky and left her sight. Li Qingzhao no longer looked up at the sky without a trace, but looked back at the yellow flowers piled up all over the yard. The meaning of “The ground is strewn with staid” does not mean that the haggard chrysanthemums are piled up all over the ground, but precisely depicts the blooming of large chrysanthemums in autumn, and the pile positively expresses the beauty of the abundance of chrysanthemums. Although the difficulty of getting well makes Li Qingzhao fall from the cloud of happiness, leaving her country ruined and living in a foreign land, whether in good times or bad times, the flowers of piano, chess, calligraphy, poetry and wine are her inseparable companions and spiritual bets. When she was in distress in the south, her spirit was painful but by no means empty. She is accompanied by “wine friends in verse and wine, with scenic cabs and horses fine coming to invite me in vain.” “Never Will Love the Sunset Melting Gold”; There was a time

when “it was said that Shuangxi Spring was still good, and it was also intended to be a canoe” “Wuling Spring”. These are the brave resistance of the poet to the feeling of being alone and in great sorrow. Here, although the haggard people can’t bear to fold their flowers, they are always accompanied by “fragrant flowers piled up all over the ground”. Objectively, the sad feeling of “haggard loss” is set off by the music scene of chrysanthemums in full bloom, and it also brings readers a picture of the beauty of autumn chrysanthemum, which makes people feel infinitely sad and sorrowful.

“Watching the window” is her real life experience, and the word “black” implicitly and accurately expresses the torment of the poet living in a homeless life. The darkness almost swallowed up the boudoir where the poet lived. Only the window still left some hazy bright color, which was also taken away by the darkness inch by inch. The poet stood in the window and guarded the fleeting bright color, which was her last struggle not to be swallowed by the darkness. However, the darkness will eventually fall, swallowed up the lonely Li Qingzhao’s life in exile.

Word writers write with tears every word, and readers read with tears every word. Thanks to Song Ci, Li Qingzhao passed on this heavy pain to future generations, which made us suddenly realize that the national movement is the home movement, and the boudoir courtyard reflects the home country and the world. Who can say clearly, how many pieces of the Wutong drizzle sound drowned the number of families who have been killed and their lives in exile. Indeed, everyone’s future and destiny are closely related to the future and destiny of the country and the nation. Even if it is limited to the feudal era, if there is no war, she will spend a happy life with her husband in the pursuit of gold, stone, poetry and other arts.

Desolate and miserable, looking for no fruit; Strong wind deceives others, and light wine is useless; The old knowledge of the wild goose, the wild goose has no trace; Yellow flowers pile up and enjoy flowers unintentionally; Wutong drizzle, and alone guarding the dark windows. The poet was scattered into mud and ground into dust in the torrent of war, but “life is a hero, death is also a ghost hero”; “Ninety thousand miles of Fengpeng is moving. The wind stops and the Pengzhou blows to the three mountains!” The resistance and courage expressed told posterity that she was not just a graceful and graceful woman in feudal society. The spirit of resistance that does not succumb to fate and the pursuit of beautiful things are Li Qingzhao’s fragrance that will always remain in the literary world, and it is precious.

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