On and on, again on and on [you go] 行行重行行

On and on, again on and on [you go],
I cannot but live apart from you.
The distance has grown ten thousand lǐ and more,
We are now at opposite ends of the sky.
The road is rugged and long,
How can I know when we shall meet again?
The Tartar horse leans into the north wind,
The Yue bird nests among southern branches.
Day by day our parting seems more remote,
Day by day robe and belt grow looser.
Drifting clouds hide the white sun,
The wanderer does not care to return.
Thinking of you makes one old,
II. Episode Outline

1. Male literati writers wear the persona of an abandoned woman
2. New perspectives of time and space in each couplet
3. Emotional brooding and mosaic poetic structure

III. Textual Source