

"You know there is one place that all the people with the greatest potential are gathered. One place, and that is the grave yard. People ask me all the time. What kind of story do you want to tell Viola? And I say exsume those bodies. Exsume those stories. The stories of the people who dream, big, and never saw those dreams took to fruition. People who fell in love and lost. I became an artist and thank God I did. I am glad I did. Because we are the only profession who know what it is to live a life. And here is to August Wilson who exsumed and exalted the ordinary people."

Viola Davis, accepting her oscar for the best actress in the supporting role in 2017

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| 清 明 节 | Tomb Sweeping Qingming Festival |
| 绵绵 密密 | Author: Lin Huachun |
| 作者 林华春 | translate by : Huang Xin (黄昕) |
| 雨做的清明 | Qingming in rain |
| 泪做的清明 | Qingming in tears |
| 泪雨做的清明 | Qingming in rain and tears |
| 断肠的清明 | Qingming with broken hearts |
| 父亲的坟头 | Grass around the tomb of my Father |
| 又一年青绿 | Turns green for another year |
| 香烛燃尽 泪水却未能干 | The candles ran out, though never did the tears |
| 把思念的痛做成纸钱 | Spiritual money made in pain of memory |
| 燃成穿越时空的灰烟 | Burned into ashes traveling through time |
| 父亲 | Oh my Father |
| 但愿在世界的那头 | If only you could, in the other world, |
| 你能收到儿子虔诚的祭奠 | Receive the devout sacrifice offering from your son |
| 感知亲人痛彻肺腑的心 | And sense the visceral pain from your loved ones |
| 绵绵的雨 滂沱的泪 | The drizzling rain paints a silver screen |
| 印制成年年清明的名片 | That projects the torrential tears |
| 向另一个世界投递 | And prints the Qingming postcards every year |
| 明知生老病死无法改变 | Which are sent to the other world |
| 却无法接受父亲已化作这堆坟莹 | The cycle of life goes on and on |
| 只有在泪雨的清明断肠的清明 | But my Father buried in this tomb is never gone |
| 斟三杯父亲最爱的米酒 | On the Qingming in rain and tears |
| 浓浓淡淡 | On the Qingming with broken hearts |
| 伴飞花的泪滴 | I pour three cups of rice wine |
| 让我们同饮 | My Father's favorite, strong or light |
| 祛你身上的风寒 | To accompany the swirling petals' tears |
| 驱我心中的疼痛 | Let's drink with each other |
| | To warm away the chill in your body |
| | And drain the pain in my heart |
| 清明的风飘洒悲凉的雨 | The Qingming wind carries the bitter rain |
| 飘洒永远永远的思念 | And the endless memory forever ingrained |
| 绵绵 密密 | Rain, rain, rain |