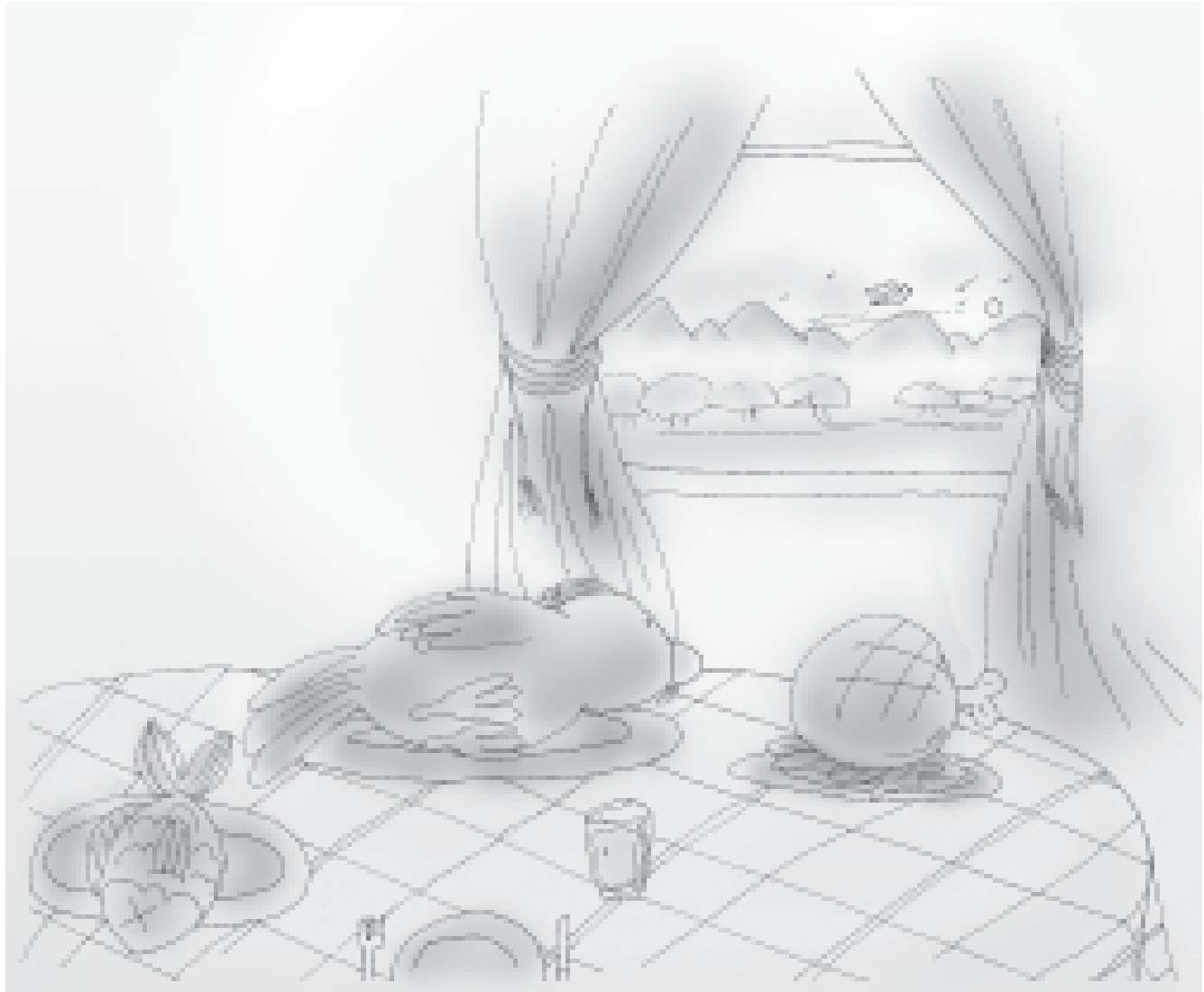




Pity The Chicken — Yun Ju (Republic of China)

Roast chicken has been our dinner for thousands of years;
To kill a hen you needn't use a butcher knife.
How sad that the poor chicken, even with wings on her back
Can't soar aloft into the blue sky.



憐雞詩

民 雲居

千百年來席上餚 殺雞不必用牛刀
可憐背上生雙翅 不會高飛上碧霄

