Green betrayal

by Yuan Changming in the July 6, 2016 issue

You wish to be a Douglas fir Tall, straight, almost immortal But you stand like a Peking willow Prone to cankers, full of twisted twigs

Worse still, you are not so resistant As the authentic willow that can bend gracefully Shake off all its unwanted leaves in autumn When there is a wind blowing even from nowhere

No matter how much sunshine you receive During the summer, you have nothing but scars To show off against winter storms The scars that you can never shake off