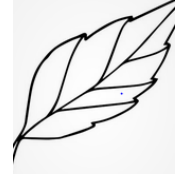




IF I WERE A LEAF



If I were a leaf,
I'd like to be blown away into the sky,
Breathe the air that comes from my home.

If I were a leaf,
I'd like to be attached on the cover of an envelope posted to my mother,
Then she would see my name at the first sight of the letter.

If I were a leaf,
I'd like to be put in the hair of a young girl,
As it is just like the oil painting hanging on my wall.

If I were a leaf,
I'd like to be picked up by an old man,
As his bending over reminds me of my grandfather.

If I were a leaf,
I'd like to hide in the pumpkin field,
My grandmother liked to plant them and gave them away to her old friends.

If I were a leaf,
I'd like to be collected in my favourite book,
Then I could bathe in my thoughts deeply.

If I were a leaf,
I would have to grow up,
Because nature takes its course,
So do I.

Make me a leaf,
Then blow me home.

Wang Qian

