

Four Haiku about Chinese Gentility: a Bicultural Poem
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Plum [梅]: Your brave bold blood dropped
 As though to melt all world's snow
 Before spring gathers

Orchid [兰]: Deep in the valley
 Alone on an obscure spot
 You bloom nonetheless

Bamboo [竹]: Straight, hollow-hearted
 You shoot high against the sky
 Never arrogant

Mum [菊]: Hanging on and on
 Even when wishes wither
 You keep flowering