

Prologue to a Tragedy
(Shakespeare in Modern China)

Two lovers, both alike in dignity,
In fair Guilin, where we lay our scene,
From ancient urge break to new ecstasy,
Where society's scorn makes human norm unclean.
From forth the fatal loins of her steady beau,
An unwed woman takes on new life.
Population controls her womb foreclose.
She surrenders it quietly, under the knife.

Ingrid Anders
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