There’s something I want to tell you

A chop goes,

through thick and thin,

through storm and shine...

We tell a story day by day,

Our voice on your heart, yours on mine,

We’ll try to keep our weather fine.

Just see, the city folk will say,

How coolly they have abandoned!

Our story, yet is still

in the face of progress...

Do you know Nüwa----The goddess of our ancestor?

She, as a female, made the man with the earth,

And thus there is human being on the Earth.

It is the enjoyable female’s happy day today,

We call it “Her Day”.

Yep, the girls are running,

The story just begins...

To be continued...A Chop A Story

