Wednesday 28 May 2025

Birds in the Cage

I went to a small park on the bank of a river nearby and heard birds singing. At first, I thought that there were birds in the trees but, unfrotunately, they were in cages. Two or threee portely elderly men kept birds as pet. Unlike dogs or cats, birds are locked in cages when they are kept so that they can’t fly away. Although their sound were beautiful, it was difficult to recognise whether they were singing or crying. Maybe some of them were singing because there were abundant food offered by theirs owners so that they didn’t have to wake up early in the morning to search for food. Some of them might be crying as it was desperately suffocated or absolutely frustrated for birds who can not fly in the sky. Whereas, human beings are the same.

Writers always draw an anology between young ladies who married billionnaires and birds in the cage. They have sold their body, their soul and, most importantly, their freedom to rich men for substantial amount of money which mighy be used up all the life. It is acknowledged that everyone have right to choose. They just chose the easist one. On ther other hand, people in autratic countries haven’t too many choices.

In autocratic countries, ordinary people are as same as birds in cages. What is the different is that they don’t have to singing but to work with unmatched payment and right. For instance, as taxpayers, they are taxed large proportion of their salary but have little access to medical service and can only receive small amount of pension when they are retired. In addition, some of them are forced to sing for the authority and manucipulity. As a matter of fact, human beings and birds are the same to some extent.