

Timeless Echoes

永恒回响

陈彦雄 著

A Poetic Dialogue Across Languages

跨越语言的诗意对话

何自然 侯国金

诗与远方，人类谓皆为梦寐之地，因其美妙和遥远。

实际上，诗与远方与人类安身立命之所远离，缘自人类身边不美好之俗事时刻缠身。

培根（F. Bacon）说“读史使人聪明，读诗使人灵秀”（Histories make men wise; poets witty）。雪莱（P. B. Shelley）则说“伟大的诗篇是永远喷出智慧和欢欣之水的喷泉”（A great poem is a fountain forever overflowing with the waters of wisdom and delight）。诗歌之魅力，诗歌之神奇，可见一斑。

古时文人相互见面，曾于两盏清茶之间，吟诗作画，如此古代文俗，今时不再！而陈彦雄，现代都市喧嚣中的诗人，给我们带来了久违的远方的诗。

陈彦雄，文化学者，号一道子，1969年出生于广东澄海，曾受业于广州外国语学院，精通英文。陈君服务于社会，知识渊博，集周易、绘画、诗词、翻译于一体，任国际易联理事、中华国际易经书画研究院院长，同时在多个学术团体中任职。获“共和国行业发展杰出贡献奖”“北大百周年纪念讲堂易学最高奖”等殊荣，是享受国家特殊津贴的专家。

近期接陈君来函，附来他自撰的中英文双语诗集，集诗稿近百，自写自译，双语呈现，这就是读者今天案头见到的双语诗人佳作。细读诗集，可觅清高优雅之“阳春白雪”，亦不乏见通俗显浅之“下里巴人”，诗作之风格大抵属中庸体（middle style）或朴素体（plain style），此为诗集之特色。

陈君之诗作，多属现代诗，介于格律诗和自由诗之间，有韵。所写掇菁撷华，多为作者当年在母校“广外”读书的经历和感受。其中近二三十首情诗，好读好念，摄心爽口，把读者带回到三十多年前的大学校园。读者如果读过大学，并且曾经有过半生不熟的一场异性爱恋，就更能与作者共鸣，想其所想，感其所感，爱其所爱，恨其所恨。

至于在逻辑和语法面前，陈君的诗句既非裹足不前、亦步亦趋，亦非天马行空、破格违规。即处守矩和逾矩之间，竭力保持着作者自觉满意的诗性。例如他的“I'm Young, I Soar”（我正青春，肆意飞扬），以第一节为例：

In the early's 90s, a brand-new age unfurled,
China, with reform, to a new chapter swirled.
At Guangzhou Foreign Studies College, by Baiyun Mountain's side,
My youthful days, with dreams and passions, did abide.

前两行是没有主谓宾，或主谓宾不健全的句子；第三、四行则用了倒装句（正常语序应是“abide with dream and passions”）。但因四行的押韵模式（即韵式：rhyme scheme）是比邻押韵的英雄双行体，读来竟然朗朗上口。

我们说诗歌“难译”，许多人宁可写诗也不译诗。诗歌难译，一是因为诗作难懂，不懂就不会译，但懂了也未必会译。即使是一些双语诗人，偶尔会翻译自己的一两首诗歌，但像陈君这样从英到中，或从中到英，翻译自己的全部诗集，前罕见于古人，后

亦难见有来者。

上例陈君所作之英诗，自译如下：

九十年代之初，崭新时代的幕布轻启，
华夏大地，改革浪潮翻涌，万象焕新。
在白云山畔，广州外国语学院的校园里，
我的青春岁月，与梦想和热忱紧紧相依。

如果打开当今流行的 AI 工具，该英诗的的中译文虽无押韵，
却似更顺畅：

90年代初，一个崭新的时代开始了，
随着改革的推进，中国掀开了新的篇章。
在白云山畔的广州外国语学院，
我的青春岁月，充满了梦想和激情。

陈君虽知不如 AI，但作为双语诗人，他宁可自译。作者这里竟然采用了一、三、四行押韵，似对一、二、四行押韵的格律诗的偏离。诚如此，陈诗无论自行英译或汉译，他都自信大方、游刃有余。

诗集也有留待以后再版时应予完善的地方。首先，陈君是画家，我们现看到的版本没有提供插图，期待以后附有应景合意的自插画。其次，本诗集是中英双语合璧之诗作，但我们分不清每首英语诗和汉语诗到底哪个是原文哪个是译文。若是在我国出版，或许可排版成汉前英后，或加以说明。最后，正如人无完人，诗无完诗。书中的英汉诗句在选词、押韵、句法、写意等诸多方面似仍有字斟句酌的空间。

可以肯定，陈彦雄的诗集不仅是一本大学生生活和爱情婚恋的诗歌荟萃，而且是一本对有志于学习写诗和从事文学翻译的广大读者富有帮助、值得效法、可供欣赏的参考书。

2025年4月8日于广州、莆田

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Timeless Echoes
—Preface to Chen Yanxiong
双语诗行中的文化交响
——序陈彦雄君

丁建新

在当代诗坛的多元风景中，陈彦雄君的 Timeless Echoes 宛如一束穿透云层的阳光，照亮了双语诗歌创作的隐秘路径。这部诗集以英汉两种语言为经纬，在文化的星空中搭建起跨语言对话的桥梁——它既深深扎根于中华文脉的厚土，又勇敢地伸向世界诗学的浩瀚星河。如今诗坛，能用双语展现文学魅力的作品本就稀少，而像陈彦雄君这样能用英文写出优秀诗歌的中国诗人，更是凤毛麟角。本人作为深耕语言教育与跨文化研究的学者，我尤为震撼于作者以英文诗行运载东方哲思的才华和勇气。这部诗集的出现，恰似荒漠中的绿洲，兼具艺术价值与文化传播的双重意义。

一、自然之诗：当西方格律遇见东方哲思

诗集中对自然的描绘，展现了作者对中西诗歌形式的巧妙融合。十四行诗 “The Symphony of Nature”（《天籁》）一开篇就以 “In the skies, thunder and lightning play a grand symphony” 的头韵修

序
言

辞，像敲响了一曲自然的交响，瞬间将读者带入雷电轰鸣的宇宙场景。诗人用西方十四行诗严格的 abab cdcd efef gg 押韵结构为骨架，却注入了东方“天人合一”的哲学灵魂。一句“Emotions in flux, a cosmic, untamed sound”将个人情感与宇宙律动巧妙结合，让人想起庄子“天地与我并生”的哲学意境。诗中“A rainbow arches like a melody in the azure sky”用“lawless order”这一看似矛盾的表达，解构了自然秩序的表象，恰似《易经》中阴阳相生的辩证思维，在英文的语法框架里实现了哲学与诗性的奇妙对话。

在“Ode to Seaside Orchid Court”（《海韵兰庭赋》）中，诗人以新古典主义颂歌体展开对岭南园林的礼赞。开篇“When dawn's first light breaks through night's shroud / Soft mists unfurl in shades dreamy and proud”运用大自然的韵律暗合《诗经》“关关雎鸠”的起兴传统。诗中“Columns carved with dragons in mid-flight / Guarding wisdom's flame through day and night”的意象群，既延续了希腊神庙柱廊的庄严形式，又将东方飞龙图腾转化为文明守护的象征。尤其“Moonlight seeping through lattice shadows cast / Like ink strokes tracing time's endless vast”两句，巧妙将西方月光意象与中国水墨美学熔铸——“seeping”（渗透）的液态质感呼应水墨渲染技法，“lattice shadows”（格栅投影）暗含园林建筑的空间哲学，使物质性的月光获得《园冶》“借景”手法的精神维度。这种跨媒介的诗意转译，让岭南园林成为东西方空间美学的对话场域。

二、爱情叙事：乡土与星空的文化碰撞

爱情诗是这部诗集的情感核心。“Red Wheat Ears”（《红麦穗》）用“ragged clothes, like old, torn sheaves”这样直白的比喻，撕开了乡土中国的生存艰辛，与“You, a jewel from a world bright and

fair”所描绘的贵族形象形成强烈对比。诗中“midnight star”的比喻既带有西方浪漫主义的星光意象，又暗含《诗经》“蒹葭苍苍”的东方乡愁，将阶层差异带来的情感困境，升华为对政治身份的深刻思考。“Your beauty gleams like a midnight star / Drawing me near, yet fear holds me far”中的“星”既是现实中的光芒，更是精神层面的向往，在现实与理想的冲突中，展现了人类共通的情感挣扎。

“The Butterfly Lovers: A Timeless Ode to Love”（《梁祝：一曲永恒的爱情颂歌》）则是跨文化叙事的典范。“From sacred soil, two butterflies soared / In tandem flight, their love restored”既保留了化蝶故事的东方神韵，又用“love transcending all time”这样的普世表达，接通了西方悲剧美学的脉络。这种“用世界语言讲中国故事”的手法，就像把敦煌壁画的飘逸线条融入西方油画的光影中，在文化转译中创造了新的情感符号。类似的处理还出现在《星河恋曲》《白蛇传》等篇章中，让中国古典传说成为全球读者都能共鸣的情感载体。

三、文化之诗：从韩江到世界的文明对话

作为潮籍知名文化学者，陈彦雄君对故乡文化和中华文化的双重热爱，在诗集中处处可见。“HSNU, Han Yu, and Xiangzi Bridge”（《韩师、韩愈与湘子桥》）以韩江为坐标，将韩愈治潮的历史、湘子桥的物理存在与当代学术传承编织在一起，“In HSNU’s halls, his wisdom echoes around / Link past and present in a cultural strand”这样的诗句，既是对先贤的致敬，更是对文化传承的当代宣言。

在跨文化传播方面，“Spreading Wisdom Across the Ocean: A Cultural Expedition”（《播智远洋：文化的征途》）记录的海外讲学

场景，堪称文化输出的诗意写照。当“Zhouyi and Art”“Feng Shui in Modern Times”等主题在英美名校的讲堂展开，《易经》的抽象智慧通过“Brushes in hand, on a creative quest / Revealing Chinese art’s charm at its best / I shared a painting as a Sino-US link / And a postal book, sparking thoughts to think”的具象描写获得跨文化阐释力。这种“以诗证道”的路径，让东方哲学从学术殿堂的晦涩符号，转化为可感知、可共鸣的审美意象，成为东西方文明互鉴的微型样本。

四、科技之思：在数据洪流中守护人文之光

第六辑“AI Wave”（《人工智能浪潮》）展现了诗人对科技时代的深刻思辨。“Humans, AI, and the Cosmic Dream”以“AI, with neural networks and realms of endless data / Offers solutions that shatter our cognitive strata”的对比，构建起科技理性与人文情感的辩证关系。“Humans, with compassion’s power, offer solace and care / AI, with analytical prowess, navigates despair”肯定技术突破的力量。“Silicon Hearts and Spiritual Bonds”更以浪漫主义想象突破“碳基-硅基”的二元对立：“A human soul, full of warm desire / And a robot’s grace, a digital-age fire”的并置，预示未来文明将在技术理性与情感本能的交融中孕育新可能，呼应《易经》“变易”哲学对多元共生的终极叩问。

五、结语：在语言碰撞中听见永恒回响

陈彦雄的双语创作，本质上是一场持续的“文化转码”实验。他以英文诗行解构东方哲学，用中文译诗重构西方形式，在语言的“间性”中创造出第三种审美空间。当“红麦穗”的乡土记忆邂逅十四行诗的严谨格律，当《梁祝》的悲情跨越语言边

界，不同文明的精神脉络在诗性场域中实现了和声共鸣。这种“以诗为桥”的路径，既突破了传统诗歌的地域边界，也为比较文学研究提供了鲜活案例——当“阴阳”化身为“cosmic ballet”，当“牛郎织女”的星光穿越十四行诗的韵脚，文化的隔阂在诗性想象中悄然消解。

在全球化遭遇逆流的当下，这部诗集以温柔而坚定的姿态证明：诗歌，作为人类共同的语言，终将超越国界与时代。正如诗人在“Chasing Dreams on Mars”中所喻示：“We are part of this grand ballet / On Mars, where new destinies play”——人类的诗性想象，终将超越地域与时代的局限，在跨文化的星空中织就永恒回响。对于当代文化传播而言，陈彦雄君的创作不仅提供了“以诗传意”的范本，更启示我们：真正的文化自信，在于以开放的姿态在碰撞中创造新的审美共识。

作为一部兼具文学性与跨文化价值的诗集，其部分英文诗行在格律精准度、意象转译的细腻度上或有提升空间。然而，这些微瑕难掩其突破性价值——它以诗性之光照亮了双语写作的可能疆域，为中高等英语水平读者、文学与翻译研究者提供了兼具审美价值与学术参照的文本。展望未来，期待陈彦雄君继续以诗为刃，在文化根脉与现代性的交织中开辟更辽阔的精神原野。吾欣然为序，愿更多读者在诗行中感受语言碰撞的火花，在文化交融中寻得心灵的永恒共鸣。

2025年5月20日于广州中山大学

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第一辑 Red Wheat Ears (红麦穗)

First Love by River of Amour

By River of Amour, where gentle waters glide,
 A love story unfolds, timeless as the tide.
 In the English corner, alive with words aflame,
 Our eyes met—a spark, like lightning, struck its claim.

She, Xiaoli, a star at GDUFS Grace,
 Grace in every step, her soul a radiant light.
 As language-journey companions, we wove words with care,
 Each exchange a petal, perfuming the air.

Along the bank, our voices rose, soft yet clear,
 Discussing life's grand panorama, hearts sincere.
 Music, the universal tongue, sang through the breeze,
 Art, the soul's mirror, reflecting with ease.
 East melds with West, a harmonious blend of thought,
 A bridge spanning cultures, with meaning fraught.

Poetry, our shared nectar, flowed like wine,
 From Shakespeare's sonnets, to Tang's celestial lines.
 Words danced on air, a rhythm sweet and true,
 Spreading love and hope in hues both bold and new.

We dreamed of distant shores, of knowledge yet untold,
 New horizons beckoning, gates to futures bold.
 Global trade, a path where nations intertwine,

Linking dreams like stars in a steadfast design.

Chinese traditions, ancient, vast, and wise,
We studied with reverence, with hunger in our eyes.
The wisdom of sages, passed down through the years,
Guides our thoughts, and our joyous tears it cheers.

Nietzsche's might, Kant's reason, sharp and keen,
Schopenhauer's whispers, where shadows gleam.
We questioned life, the self, and the cosmic thread,
In these profound discourses, where lofty thoughts were fed.
Our ambitions, like eagles, soar towards the sky,
To use our gifts, to make our homeland fly.

With love as our lodestar, and knowledge as our chart,
We planned our journey, undaunted by any dart.
Her eyes—twin pools where constellations gleamed,
Her laughter, a melody that in my heart streamed.
My own heart brimmed, a chalice sweet and pure,
This first love's verse was writ to endure.

River of Amour, a silent, watchful friend,
Witnesses our growth, our hopes that never end.
Our love, a seed in fertile dreamland sown,
Grew deep and strong, a force of its own.

From this love, a philosophy of life is born,
That love and knowledge, hand in hand, can safely morn.
That passion, paired with purpose, can remake the earth,

Leaving trails of beauty, legacies of worth.

In the embrace of love and learning, we stand tall,
Two souls united, answering the great call.
To forge a future where hope and light combine,
Guided by love—a love both fierce and fine.

相思河畔的初恋

于相思河畔，流水悠悠漾波，
一段缱绻故事，随潮汐亘古婆娑。
在英语角，词句似火焰灼灼闪烁，
眸光交错的刹那，闪电般点燃灵犀的星火。

她，小丽，广外璀璨的星芒，
莲步生姿皆优雅，灵魂如光绽放。
作为语言之旅的旅伴，我们细织辞藻成歌，
每句交谈似花瓣，芬芳漫染星河。

沿河岸，我们的话语轻柔而清亮，
畅谈人生画卷，赤心灼灼滚烫。
音乐如世界共通的呢喃，随微风轻唱，
艺术似灵魂的明镜，映尽万象清朗。
东西文明交融，思想和鸣交响，
架起文化虹桥，承载深意绵长。

诗歌如共饮的琼浆，潺潺流淌，
从莎士比亚的十四行，到唐诗的天工绝唱。
文字于空中蹁跹，韵律真挚悠扬，
将爱与希望，泼墨成新篇万丈。

我们憧憬远洋，探寻未知的智光，
新境在召唤，未来之门洞开待往。
国际贸易如经纬，联结诸国相望，

梦想似星辰，在恒常图景中闪亮。

中华传统如渊，古老智慧深藏，
我们怀揣敬畏，求知若渴地仰望。
圣贤哲思经岁月沉淀不殇，
指引思潮，润泽喜悦的泪光。

尼采的力量，康德的理性锋芒，
叔本华的低语，在幽影中发亮。
我们叩问生命、自我与宇宙的脉络，
在深邃对话中，让崇高思想生长。
雄心如苍鹰搏空，直上穹苍，
愿以才学为翼，助家国翱翔。

以爱为罗盘，知识为航海图章，
征程既定，何惧风雨琳琅。
她的双眸似幽潭，倒映星子琳琅，
笑声如乐章，在我心湖流淌。
我的心似玉盏盛满甘冽琼浆，
初恋的诗行，在此刻永恒镌刻成章。

相思河，一位默默守望的挚友，
见证着我们的成长，还有那永不熄灭的希望。
我们的爱，是播撒在梦想沃土里的种子，
日复一日，茁壮成长，如那深沉内敛的情殇。

相思河如沉默的挚友，静静守望，
见证我们成长，见证希望永不沦丧。
爱如播撒在梦土的种子初放，

根深叶茂，自成力量堂堂。

由这份爱，生发出生命的哲想：
爱与知识携手，可安然穿越时光。
激情与志业合璧，能重塑天地模样，
留下美之轨迹，铸就永恒的重量。

在爱与求知的怀抱中，我们挺拔如松，
双魂合一，回应时代的宏阔召唤声。
携手锻造希望与光明交织的未来，
让这份炽热而纯粹的爱，领航此生。

Eternal Instant

A single glance—our eyes entwined, alight,
Your weary gaze, a lone star in the night.
Etched deep within my soul, a sacred sight,
From that moment, other scenes take flight.

Some souls, though called a thousand times with might,
Stand cold as stone, their hearts refuse to thaw.
No tide of love, however fierce or bright,
Can breach the walls my guarded spirit draws.

Like mastiffs loyal, stern in watchful rite,
They shield my peace and turn intruders hence.
Yet you-bound by some ancient thread of fate—
Command my pulse with every glance, intense.

Your frown, a shadow in the moon's soft light,
Your smile, a sunbeam on a clear, bright day.
They stir the tides of my emotional plight,
Controlling the warmth in my heart's display.

When winter grips the earth in barren white,
You are the ember glowing through the haze.
When spring returns, alive with bloom and flight,
Your eyes hold constellations' endless blaze.

Through fleeting years, through tempest or delight,
Your presence guides me like an unwavering flame.
This bond, no time nor tide could rend apart,
Our eternal instant, always and the same.

永恒刹那

眸光交错，于刹那间凝定，
你倦怠的眼神，恰似寒夜孤星。
自此深植我灵魂的幽谧之境，
幻化为永恒壁纸，其余皆成幻影。

有些人，纵我千百次嘶声呼唤，
其心冷硬，发不出一丝暖念。
即便爱意汹涌，如澎湃的浪卷，
却也跨不过我灵魂的隐秘门槛。

恰似忠诚藏獒，尽职地守护着心岸，
将纷扰无情驱赶，让我处之淡然。
而你，自前世便与我命运纠缠，
一颦一笑，皆能拨动我的心弦。

蹙眉时，仿若夜月笼上轻愁的纱幔，
微笑处，恰似春日暖阳倾洒人间。
轻易撩动我心底的情思万千，
自如掌控我灵魂的冷暖变幻。

寒冬萧瑟，万物蛰伏，一片寂然，
你的到来，宛如寒夜的一束光焰。
春日烂漫，繁花摇曳，生机盎然，
你的眼眸，闪烁着梦幻的星点。

岁岁年年，无论风雨如何变迁，
你的气息，点亮我灵魂的漫漫长路。
这份羁绊，是永不消散的眷恋，
这永恒刹那，贯穿每一个朝暮。

To A Beauty

Part 1

She is a painter with a magic hand,
Creating trees in beauty proudly stand.
Their veins like silk, so fine and grand,
A sight that makes my heart expand.

Sweet fruits in secret clusters hide,
Beneath them rests a heart warm-eyed.
I wander where these boughs are wide,
Yet never pluck what they provide.

A voice like wind keeps murmuring,
“You are the home where my soul sings.”

Part 2

She is a poet, words her art,
Weaving verses, wise and smart.
Her lines flow like a singing heart,
Each thought a flame, each phrase a part.

From her, life's essence starts to spring,
Reviving my near-faltering.
Through passing years, this secret thing

I hold more dear than anything.

That gentle voice still whispering:

“You are the dream where my soul lingers.”

Part 3

She is a lake of calmest blue,
Washing old weariness from view.
Beneath the stars that shimmer new,
I float as in the womb I knew.

In stillness waits a rising tide,
A power no calm could hope to hide.
In dreamlike peace I here abide,
While truth speaks soft at my side.

It breathes again, that murmuring:
“You are the sky where my soul is winging.”

Part 4

She is the sea both wild and free,
Who bids me fight her waves with glee.
I cut through storms to reach her plea,
To touch the heart none else can see.

Now at life's peak I understand
Her pain that melts beneath my hand.

In joy I grasp the golden sand
As love floods all across the land.

That voice remains through everything:
“You are the port where my soul anchors.”

情慕红颜

其一

她若画师，妙笔生花无穷。
绘就嘉树，亭亭玉立傲然。
枝干脉络似仙绫轻拢，
曼妙之姿令我心驰神纵。

累累硕果藏于繁枝之中，
树下栖心，温煦似春阳融。
我在宽广大树下徘徊影重，
却未撷取任何甜美的期梦。

有声音在风中低语呢喃：
“你是我灵魂栖息的暖煦之地！”

其二

她似诗仙，以文字为雕工，
织就诗篇，睿智灵动万千。
诗行如歌唱的心泉奔涌，
每缕思绪似火焰灼灼燃彤。

从她灵府涌出生命的泉涌，
将我涸涸的心脉重新滋荣。
岁月更迭，这秘密深藏于胸，

比世间万物更令我情钟。

那温柔声音仍在耳畔轻诵：
“你是我灵魂眷恋的梦乡！”

其三

她犹静湖，湛蓝如幻空蒙，
洗去我心疲惫倦容。
星子在天新辉闪动，
我漂浮如归母腹般安宁。

寂静中潜藏涨潮的悸动，
平静难掩其下力量奔冲。
我安栖于这如梦的谧境中，
真理在侧柔声低啾。

它再次轻诉，呢喃情浓：
“你是我灵魂翱翔的晴空！”

其四

她为沧海，狂野自由无封，
笑邀我搏浪潮，勇气顿生万重。
我斩破风暴回应她的呼鸣，
触摸她的真心，无人能懂。

此刻登临生命的巅峰，
我手抚处，她的伤痛消融。

喜悦中紧握金色沙垄，
爱如潮水漫过大地万重。

那声音穿越一切始终：
“你是我灵魂泊锚的港湾！”

The Soul's Acacia Tree

Upon life's vast stage, hot blood slowly seeps,
A scarlet stream through soul's deep channels creeps.
Through heart's raw wounds, a living tide awakes,
Reviving vows like stars that shone, then break.

Those words we pledged, so pure, so full of light,
The songs we shared in tender warm delight.
Now silent storms of pain rage deep within,
This gnawing ache—no peace, no rest to win.

This wordless grief plants hope's enduring seed,
Nourishing the soul's acacia in its need.
On cliffs it stands, so noble and so grand,
Defying furious winds—a silent stand.

Day after day it waits with bated breath,
For your return—this hope that flirts with death.
Its branches stretch like arms that plead in vain,
For you to end this everlasting pain.

Perhaps true love will rise in purest form,
From ashes of our past, a dawn reborn.
Perhaps this tree and I won't age with strife,
But live suspended in this longing life.

Send a bird with gentle fluttering wings,
To bear a love seed-tender offering.
Place it on your chest, where passion glows,
To let you know, my love, my yearning grows.

Last night I saw red rain in skies ablaze,
Each drop a tear for you in crimson haze.
While midnight slept, I dreamed your face so sweet,
A phantom smile that made my heart skip beats.

Your name-a poem echoing in my head,
A melody that sings when I'm in bed.
This sweet refrain I'll never soon forget,
My soul's own song through joy and deep regret.
In this world of yearning, here I'll stay,
Holding hope that you'll return one day.

灵魂的相思树

在生活的无垠舞台之上，滚烫的热血悠悠渗淌，
如一抹绯色的溪流，于灵魂深处潜流暗涌。
它穿过心灵的幽深创口，化作灵动的潮水，
唤醒那些誓言，恰似曾经闪烁又消逝的星光。

我们曾许下的诺言，纯粹而熠熠生辉，
还有共同吟唱的歌谣，满是温柔与欢畅的情味。
如今，痛苦如无声的风暴，在心底翻涌徘徊，
这蚀骨的疼痛，无安宁，无慰藉，难以释怀。

这难以言说的悲伤，播下希望的种子，
滋养着灵魂的相思树，让它拔节生长。
它屹立在高耸的悬崖之上，如此雄伟、轩昂，
迎着狂风肆虐，成为坚定、沉默的守望。

日复一日，它屏气敛息，满心期许地守望，
盼望着你的归来，这份希望几近渺茫。
它的枝丫伸展，似徒劳伸出的臂膀，
只为等待你，带来光明，终结这无尽的哀伤。

或许，爱会以最纯粹的姿态，破土生长，
从往昔的灰烬中，迎来黎明新的曙光。
也许，我与这棵树，不会在痛苦中沧桑，
而是在这漫长的思念里，守望着永恒的时光。

让一只鸟儿，轻展温柔的翅膀，
衔来一颗相思豆，那珍贵又柔情的信物。
将它轻放在你的胸膛，那里激情炽热滚烫，
让你知晓，我的爱人，我的思念疯长。

昨夜，红雨纷纷扬扬，飘洒在闪耀的天际。
一幕奇异而美妙的景象映入眼帘。
每一滴雨，都是一颗泪，象征着我的悲戚，
在寂静的夜里，我梦到你甜美的容颜。

你的名字，是一首诗萦绕心间，
似一曲旋律，在床榻间轻弹。
那甜蜜的回响，永远难忘，
成为我的一部分，直至最后的遗憾。
在这充满思念的世界，我始终守候，
紧握希望，盼你走向我心头。

Dream

All's as sweet as a dream,
Soft as a gentle stream.
Each moment, a magic beam,
Glowing with tender gleam.

All's as lovely as a dream,
Pure as moonlight's gleam.
In this world, a joyous scheme,
Wrapped in warmth, like a dream.

You bring me a world of poetry,
A fairy-tale land, wild and free.
Where I'm a prince, bright with glee,
In a realm of harmony.

I give you a heaven of love,
In this earthly world above.
You're the Goddess from above,
Love's own symbol, filled with love.

In our dreams, we'll always stay,
In this sweet, dream-laden fray.
Our love will never fade away,
But dance in dreams' endless sway.

梦 幻

一切甜美如梦，
柔和似细流潺潺。
每一刻，皆为神奇之光，
盈满温柔的辉芒。

一切皆如梦幻般曼美，
像月光洒落般纯粹。
在这世间，一场绮丽之约，
满是温馨、轻柔的幻梦。

你予我一个诗意的世界，
那是童话般自由的天地。
我在其中，是欢愉的王子，
身处和谐美好的乐土。
我为你呈上爱的天堂，
在这尘世之上。
你是来自天际的爱神，
爱的象征，爱意满腔。

在我们的梦里，我们永相依，
在这甜蜜、梦幻的交织里。
我们的爱永不消逝，
在这满是梦幻与爱的旋律里。

Wishes

If fate's fine threads entwine our way,
In this thronged world, our bond shall stay.
I'll keep that vow, so old, so true,
From when the stars first blazed anew.

Beneath the ancient elm I stand,
A silent guard, with open hand.
Awaiting fate's appointed hour,
When love unfolds like spring's first flower.

Its branches reach for heaven's light,
A sentinel through day and night.
Each trembling leaf, a whispered plea,
Carves my longing in the tree.

I yearn, I ache, I wait to see
Your fairy form emerge for me.
Through silver mist, your shape takes flight—
My heart, a moth, pursues your light.

If parting is our bitter lot,
This pill of grief must melt, not rot.
Before the Buddha, low I kneel,
My shaking hands the truth reveal:

“Turn me to lotus, pure and white,
To bloom where she walks in morning’s light.
Let dawn adorn my petals’ crest,
Let night’s tears jewel my breast.”

Day by day I watch and pine,
My love a never—ending line.
When twilight claims her form from sight,
My fragrance lingers in the night.

Her raven hair, once flowing free,
Now threaded with time’s livery.
The blossoms that once crowned her head
Lie dust now on love’s riverbed.

Yet by her ear I’ll softly tell
Of lotus ponds where moonbeams dwell.
The seed held in her palm so warm—
My love’s eternal, unchanging form.

Hand in hand through seasons’ flow,
Heart to heart as ages go.
Till stars grow cold and mountains part,
We’ll stand as one, no end, no start.

And when at last to heaven drawn,
Our love will outshine every dawn.
A bridge of light through time’s dark tide,
Where souls and silken threads abide.

祈 愿

倘若命运的丝线，
 将你我的轨迹悄然交缠。
 于这纷扰人世，
 镌刻下专属的羁绊。
 我定紧守那古老誓言，
 自星辰初绽的邈远光年。

于一棵古老的榆树下，
 我长久伫立，静静守望。
 等命运的鼓点，奏响交汇的乐章。
 它的枝丫，向着苍穹肆意生长。
 像一位沉默的守望者，
 默默凝视我心底的渴望。

每一片叶子，都在风中轻晃，
 似在低吟我滚烫的期望。
 我盼望着，盼望着，
 你仿若仙子临世的模样。
 从朦胧雾气中，袅袅浮现。
 刹那间，我的心，微微发颤。

若离别是逃不脱的宿命，
 这颗世间最苦涩的药丸。
 我们只能——含泪吞咽，
 无奈之下，我在佛前虔诚祈愿。

合十的双手，颤抖着……
只为寻得——留住爱的箴言。

“慈悲的佛啊，请施展法力无边，
将我——化作一朵清幽的莲，
绽放在她必经的路边，
让她——能瞥见那一抹温婉。”
晨曦，为娇艳花瓣，镀上金边。
夜幕，露珠似泪，滑落于莲尖。

我日日期盼，看她的身影翩跹。
我的爱，如潺潺溪流，淌成无声的恋曲绵绵。
当她的背影，隐没于夜色的幽远。
我的芬芳，仍在空气中——悠悠缱绻。
那是爱的信号、永恒的眷恋。
即便时光，把相聚——隐入茫茫雾烟。

她曾如墨的乌发、似灵动的流泉。
岁月流转，染上银白的霜霰。
曾经装点她发间的繁花，
零落成泥，消散于时光的变迁。
但，我仍会在她耳畔，轻轻呢喃。
诉说微风，拂过莲池的潋滟。

她掌心，轻轻滚动的莲子。
是我思念、永恒的信笺。
我们相伴，走过漫长岁月的沟坎；
手牵着手、心贴着心，直至暮年。
我们的心，如紧密相依的星汉，

在广袤大地，同频跳荡，岁岁年年。

哪怕，有一天，我们步入未知的彼岸
——即使同归天堂。

我们的爱，依旧如明灯，熠熠辉灿。

当黄昏吞下最后一瞥，

那丝丝缕缕的情愫，

将交织成蓝天中最美的虹桥。

Encounter Beauty

Verse 1

That moment we met remains bright and near,
You walked to me—so warm, so dear.
Like a meteor's blaze through midnight's keep,
Your beauty struck deep, made my heart leap.

Verse 2

Though time flows on, my heart's confined,
Day after day, your ghost entwined.
Your whisper lingers in my mind,
Your smile my lullaby, designed.

Verse 3

I'll craft you gifts no time could fray,
With spring's first blush and starlight's play.
Heart to heart, our bond won't sever,
Bound as tides to moon forever.

Verse 4

For us, I'll build a world apart—
Emerald woods, the ocean's heart.

Hand in hand, through darkest hours,
We'll cling till dawn reclaims her powers.

Verse 5

When solitude wraps us like a wing,
I'll sing a hymn as church bells ring.
We'll waltz to dew's chime, rain's refrain—
This dance our love's immortal stain.

Verse 6

Now sweetest dreams take flesh and form,
You reappear—my life's new norm.
Like summer's sigh through golden hay,
You stir my soul to dance and sway.

邂逅美丽

第一节：初见

我们相遇的瞬间，至今仍明亮如昨，
你朝我走来——温暖而亲切鲜活。
恰似流星划破午夜的守望，
你的美深击我心，让心跳骤然飞跃。

第二节：思念

时光流淌，我心却困于原地，
日复一日，你的幻影缠绕不息。
你的低语在我脑海盘桓不去，
你微笑是量身定制的安眠曲。

第三节：礼物

我要为你制时光难蚀的礼物，
织入春之初绽与星芒的舞步。
心贴心，我们永不分离，
如潮汐与月华永恒相依相携。

第四节：爱巢

为你我筑造一方隔绝的天地
——翡翠森林深处，海洋之心栖息。

手牵手，穿越最幽暗的时刻，
紧相拥直到黎明重启白昼序章。

第五节：共舞

当我们独处，我会为你唱一首歌，
歌声甜美，如同教堂的钟声悠扬。
我们伴着晨露和雨滴的节奏翩翩起舞，
这是属于我们的时刻，让爱永恒不变。

第六节：重逢

如今甜蜜梦境已化作真形，
你重新出现——我生命的新景。
像夏日掠过金穗的一声轻叹，
你搅动灵魂，让我翩然舞旋。

You, the Light of My Life

The instant our eyes met, time stood still,
A spark ignited, banishing every chill.
You stepped into my world—so warm, so bright,
From that day forth, my heart was yours, day and night.

Days bled to weeks, weeks dissolved to years,
My love for you roared—wild, untamed, without fears.
Your laughter, a melody soft in my ear,
A chime of pure joy, ever tender and near.

In night's quiet hush, "midst stars" silver gleam,
I lie awake, lost in you, love's endless dream.
Your touch lingers, traced on my skin like a hymn,
Each embrace makes my heart tremble and swim.

I'll paint our love—a canvas bold and true,
With strokes of hope, passion, and gold morning dew.
Each curve sings stories of paths we've aligned,
A constellation's vow, through space and time.

When life's storms roll in, dark clouds trying to stay,
Your presence is my shelter, my safe place, every day.
We'll brave the tempest together, holding each other tight,
Knowing our love is strong, a light that shines through the night.

When storms rage dark and clouds claw at the air,
You're my harbor, my solace, my answered prayer.
We'll stand against the gale, arms locked through the fight,
Our love, unbreakable—a beacon in night.

Our future unfolds—an unwritten sea,
Each wave a new tale meant for you and me.
With you as my compass, no path is too far,
Through tempest or calm, love steers by your star.

你，我生命中的光

当我们目光初次交汇的瞬间，时光仿佛就此凝然。
心中燃起的那簇火花，驱走了所有的黯淡。
你走进我的世界，温暖又明亮，
从那一刻起，我的心，日夜为你守望。

日子渐渐变成了星期，星期又融入了岁月，
我对你的爱如野火般蔓延，无畏无惧。
你的笑声，似甜美的歌谣在我耳畔轻响，
时刻提醒着我，你带来的欢乐，近在身旁。

在静谧的夜晚，繁星点缀着天空，
我醒着，想着你，这份情意永远不会消融。
你温柔的触碰，化作记忆，在我肌肤上留存，
那温柔的拥抱，让我的心一次次为你沉沦。

我要绘出一幅我们爱情的画卷，
那是绝美的景象，用希望、梦想和激情的色彩点亮。
每一笔都诉说着我们并肩走过的故事，
这份爱，写在星辰之上，是指引我们的光芒。

当生活的风暴席卷而来，乌云试图盘踞，
你的存在，是我的避风港，每日给予我安详。
我们将携手勇闯这狂风骤雨，紧紧相拥不离弃，
深知我们的爱坚不可摧，是穿透黑夜的亮光。

我们的未来，如一篇美丽的、尚未书写的故事，
满是等待我们去揭开的冒险篇章。
与你并肩直面未知世界，
爱是指南针，引领我们穿越迷茫。

Reading Our Souls

In the realm where your tender dreams unfold,
As slumber's veil drifts, moonlit and gold,
I slip into your thoughts—a breath, a guest,
The unspoken verse your heart knows best.

Into your world, so deftly spun and true,
I weave myself through threads of you.
Soft as a breeze through twilight trees,
I linger close, where time agrees.

our form, a chime in some far glen,
Falls through the hush of years again.
Your beauty lights my longing gaze,
Your soul—moonlight on stilled waves.

Tears brim—love spills in rivers bright,
Smiles bear my heart, unveiled, alight.
All I am, all I own, to you I'll bring,
You, who cradle my life's every spring.

With that voice like nightingales in flight,
You'll trace each word my heart writes.
With songs that rival heaven's art,
You'll sing them through my every part.

读心之约

在你绮梦的幽谧国度，
 沉睡的薄纱如月光般轻柔飘浮。
 我，化作一缕无形的风，悄然潜入你的思绪，
 成为你心海深处，那首无人诉说的诗赋。

踏入你精心构筑的梦幻天地，
 我融入你生命那细腻而磅礴的纹理。
 像林间的微风，不带一丝惊扰，我翩然游弋，
 静静依偎在你身畔，让时光也为这份陪伴停驻。

你的身姿，宛如山涧的风铃，
 于空灵间奏响，轻落进我岁月的长河。
 你的美丽，映照着我满是眷恋的眼眸，
 你的灵魂，如月光轻抚，唤醒我心底的澄澈。

我眼眶微润，任爱意如洪流奔突，
 嘴角含笑，将赤诚真心毫无保留地捧出。
 我爱你，愿穷尽一生，为你倾尽所有温柔，
 你，视我生命如珍宝，在我心尖永恒驻留。

你会用那夜莺般的温柔嗓音，
 逐字轻吟，将我心底的情思倾诉。
 你会用那天籁般的美妙歌声，
 岁岁吟唱，伴我走过每一个朝朝暮暮。

A Glimpse of Love in a Smile

In the warm twilight's mellow light,
You turned around, a vision bright.
That fleeting smile, pure delight,
Like a shooting star in the night,
Lit my world and chased shadows away.

Hands once strangers now entwined,
Walking where cherry blossoms shined.
The sweet air whispers soft reminders,
Of love that grows richer with time's binders.

Stars above twinkle quiet and wise,
Witnessing love before their eyes.
Your laughter, a windchime's sweet chime,
Lifts my heart to heights sublime.

In fields where wildflowers bloom,
We sit in our private room.
Your head on my shoulder, calm and dear,
Our love—a dream without frontier.

Let's hold this moment, keep it tight,
Our love—a story shining bright.
With every heartbeat, you'll see,
Together forever we'll always be.

一笑间的爱意惊鸿

在暖融暮色的柔辉里，
你蓦然回首，刹那间熠熠生辉。
那一抹浅笑，似纯粹欢愉的星火，
仿若夜空中划过的流星，
点亮我的世界，将阴霾悉数驱退。

曾经陌生的手，如今紧紧交缠，
我们漫步于樱花盛放之处，落英绚烂。
空气中的甜香，是温柔的提示，
诉说着这份爱，随岁月愈发浓郁芳醇。

繁星悄然闪烁于天幕之上，
默默见证着我们的缱绻情长。
你的笑声，如清脆悦耳的铃音，
让我的心高飞，向着天际翱翔。

在野花丛生的绿茵草地上，
我们闲坐，沉浸在专属的小天地中央。
头靠在我的肩，宁静又亲昵，
我们的爱，是一场绮丽无尽的幻梦。

让我们将此刻珍藏，
我们的爱，是一个闪耀着光芒的故事。
随着每一次心跳，我们始终比翼双飞，
在这深情的相拥中，永远相伴相随。

Love's Promise, A Broken Moonlit Dream

In the hushed garden, the soul's silent keep,
I gather nine hundred ninety-nine roses, like shattered dreams to hold.

They rest, weary, in the sun's tender embrace,
This scene—a love song etched in sorrow, leaving traces untold.

My heart, a lone boat on the boundless deep,
Drifts aimless, tossed where the wild waves roll,
Forever yearning to reach your gentle shore,
Yet trembling in the storm of longing—lost, adrift, and torn.

The roses fade, their crimson hue grown pale,
Yet their fragrance lingers, relentless as regret.
I lean on the rail, bathed in moonlit frost,
Silver beams weaving a dirge for love's duet.
That icy glow melts with the tears in my eyes,
Blurring all paths where hope or love once met.

When dawn splits the night, I start from my sleep,
To hear the roses weep—each sob a jagged knife.
Every bloom whispers of love too deep to speak,
Like a candle in the wind, flickering but clinging to life.
Within my soul, vows hang like icicles, sheer,
This love, frozen in time—beautiful, brittle, and brief.

爱的誓言，月光残梦

在静谧的花园，那灵魂的幽谧港湾，
我轻摘九百九十九朵玫瑰，似捧起破碎的绮念。
它们倦卧于暖日那眷恋的怀抱，
这一幕，镌刻着爱之绝响，徒留怅惘的辙痕。

我的心，如浩渺沧海中孤零的舟楫，
悠悠漂泊，在浪尖颠沛，
永不停歇地渴望，驶向你温柔的港湾，
却在思念的狂风里，摇摇欲坠，难觅彼岸。

手中玫瑰，娇艳的色泽渐褪，
芬芳却萦绕不散，如执念般纠缠。
我凭栏独望，月光似霜，
洒下银白的幽光，奏响一曲哀婉的离殇。
那清冷的月色，与我眼中的泪芒，
交融成一片凄迷，模糊了爱的方向。

当黎明划破暗夜，我从梦中惊醒，
耳畔似有玫瑰的低泣，声声撕心。
每一朵都在哽咽，诉说着深情难寄，
对你的爱，如风中残烛，飘摇却执着。
在灵魂深处，誓言如冰凌悬垂，
这份爱，在岁月里凝结，凄美又易碎。

My Star

On tranquil nights, so calm, so still,
You, my star, my heart's sweetest thrill,
Shine from afar—a beacon, pure and bright,
Guiding me through the endless, starry night.

Oh, my dear, you blaze with kindness and grace,
I, a mere shadow, dare not seek your gaze.
Not even a tiny spark of your glow,
Yet in the shadows, I watch you, heart alight,
Bowed in reverence, a lost soul's quiet plight.

Perhaps on a cold winter's dark embrace,
I won't see your beauty's gentle grace.
Time may yet tarnish your luminous hue,
But my love will burn, steadfast and true.
When the sky grows black and stars take flight,
Your memory gleams through the endless night,
Awakening echoes of passion's pulse, ardent and bright.

On a night when the soft rain starts to fall,
Silently, you come to my mind, my all.
Your love, like sunlight, brushes my face,
Filling my heart with a tender, sweet embrace.

You are the star that charts my way,

My dearest love, you'll always stay,
Through every dawn, through every grey,
A love untouched by time's decay.

我心中的星

在静谧安宁的夜晚，万籁俱寂，
你，我心中的星，是我心底甜蜜的慰藉。
从遥远的天际闪耀而来，光芒璀璨，
引领着我，穿过那无尽的、繁星密布的黑夜。

哦，亲爱的，你是如此善良而耀眼，
我，不过是平凡的灵魂，不敢奢望你的垂青。
哪怕只是你光芒中细微的闪烁，
然而在阴影里，我仰望着你，心中满是炽热的光，
怀着敬畏俯首，恰似迷途灵魂的哀伤。

或许在寒冬漆黑的笼罩下，
我将无法再目睹你美丽温柔的模样。
时光也许会黯淡你动人的光辉，
但我对你的爱，却会永远炽热明亮。
当天空一片漆黑，星星隐匿踪影，
纵使岁月迢迢，你留下的光始终熠熠闪亮，
唤起那年轻而热烈的心跳，日夜不停。

在细雨轻柔飘落的夜晚，
你悄然走进我心房，那是我全部的光亮。
你爱意如暖阳，轻抚我的脸庞，
我的心被温柔甜蜜的爱意罐装。

你是照亮我生命旅程的星，

我最亲密的爱人，你将永远停留，
在我内心深处，在生命的每一天，
对你的爱，无惧岁月荣枯。

Red Wheat Ears

In the endless golden field,
Red wheat ears stand, silent, steadfast—my fate sealed.
I'm a farmer's son, rooted in this land,
Bearing life's heavy load under the sun's warm hand.

Each grain is a weight of toil and strife,
A story of struggles, a hard, long life.
My ragged clothes, like old, torn sheaves,
Reveal a life of want, with no relief.

You, a jewel from a world bright and fair,
Your gifts ignite hope in the air.
Your laughter rings, a church bell's chime,
A sound unknown in my hushed, still time.

Your beauty gleams like a midnight star,
Drawing me near, yet fear holds me far.
I'm like these wheat ears, bound, confined,
By chains of birth, by ties that bind.

Yet fate then turns—you offer your heart,
Unmoved by wealth or the world's cold art.
No rank, no fame could sway your flame,
Just love, pure and fierce, in my name.

But I, cloaked in doubt, in shadows deep,
Shrink from your light, too frail to keep.
My heart trembles, torn, unsure,
Am I worthy of love so bright, so pure?

The gap between us, though you strive,
Stays vast in my soul—too wide to dive.
I see your kindness, feel your tender care,
But my insecurities keep me trapped, not free to dare.

Love, so sweet, yet strange, untold,
A bridge I dread, a riddle cold.
I, a red wheat ear, know my place,
And hide my longing in the dark's embrace.

红麦穗

在那片无垠的金色旷野，
红麦穗寂然挺立，宿命般守望——我的命运早已镌刻。
我是土地孕育的农人之子，
根须深扎垄间，
在暖阳掌心驮负着生活的沉疴。

每粒麦子都凝结着汗与挣扎，
写满跋涉的故事，日子粗粝而漫长。
我褴褛的衣衫如揉碎的麦捆，袒露着生计的匮乏，
寻不见半分纾解的光。

你是琉璃世界遗落的珍宝，
周身跃动着点燃希望的微光。
你的笑声如教堂钟声清扬，
凿破我沉寂岁月里的蛮荒。

你的美似暗夜星辰灼灼闪亮，
引力将我牵引，却又被惶恐阻挡。
我如这红麦穗般困束于垄上，
被出身的枷锁织成无形的藩墙。

命运齿轮忽转——你捧出赤子心肠，
不为浮世财富，亦不睬俗规陈章。
门第声名皆不能令这爱火转向，
只将纯粹烈焰，为我烧得滚烫。

而我困在疑虑的深影里踟蹰，
在你毫无保留的光亮前瑟缩退避。
心魂震颤着被撕扯，茫然无措，
怎配承接这皎洁如练的爱意？

纵然你竭力填补这鸿沟距离，
我心底的天堑仍横亘得无法逾越。
明知你善意温软如春风漫溢，
自卑的锁链却将我捆在原地，不敢破界。

这甜蜜而陌生的爱秘而不宣，
是我畏惧踏足的桥，是无解的寒渊。
我这株红麦穗深谙宿命的定数，
只把渴念藏进暮色深处，任暗流翻卷。

Echoes of Longing

In moonlight's tender glow, soft waves arise,
Their fragrance drifts where distant waters flow.
They wash away old sorrows, shadowed sighs,
And whisper thoughts of you, as if they know.

My spirit soars through boundless, starry skies,
Yet soon, in darker hours, grief pulls me low.
I wonder, love, do time and change disguise,
The grace I cherished when our hearts first glowed?

The strings breathe soft, a melody so sweet,
A song of longing, tender, slow, and deep.
Passion's fire stirs, where life and music meet,
Missing you, we hold the spell fate chose to keep.

Through fleeting days and nights, both far and near,
My love endures—a light that shines so clear.

思念的韵律

在月光温存的轻抚下，柔波轻漾，
芬芳四溢，随着水流自天边流淌。
洗去往昔的哀愁，那些久逝的、如影的悲伤，
轻柔的叹息承载着思念，仿佛知晓你的模样。

灵魂翱翔，穿越浩瀚空灵的穹苍，
但瞬间，在黯淡的时光里，悲伤将我捆绑。
思念着你，我常常思量，你的容颜是否依旧清朗，
如初遇时那般纯净美好，爱苗初长。

轻拨琴弦，奏响一段温柔静谧的乐章，
那是思念的旋律，甜蜜而悠长。
点燃激情的火焰，生命的诗篇在甜蜜中吟唱，
思念着你，我们紧握那命运中奇妙的情网。

日日夜夜，在每一个远近的瞬间守望，
思念着你，我的爱萦绕不散，希望熠熠生光。

The Parting of the Trees

In blooms that rise and fall, time's swift wings fly,
Like twin trees torn apart, we softly part.
No words are spoken, yet our souls are knit close,
Memories, like roots, in the journey's embrace.

How far this road may stretch, none truly knows,
But like the stream, my yearning endless flows.
Each step departs from youth's sweet, sheltered glade,
Through valleys where shy innocence once played.

We soar through life's fierce, unforgiving blaze,
Where love's true voice still whispers through the haze.
Not passion's spark that fades with morning light,
But steadfast anchor, compass through the night.

Beneath the moonlight, twigs still softly sway,
Weaving a dream of love that will never decay.

树之离别

繁花盛放复凋零，时光疾行如飞影，
我们似两株连理之枝，忍痛彼此分离。
未言片语，灵魂却已紧密相依，
回忆如根，在人生旅途历久弥深。

前路究竟几何，无人能真切知晓，
但我的思念，如潺潺溪流无尽滔滔。
我们迈出的每一步，都在告别青春的幽巢，
穿越那片纯真瑟缩隐匿的山谷小道。

我们翱翔于生活炽热狂暴的烈焰之上，
爱的真谛教会我们坚守初心、情长意长。
爱并非只是一时激情，转瞬即逝的痴狂，
而是稳固的锚，是那恒常指引的乐章。

月光倾洒，细枝依旧轻轻摇曳，
编织着一场永恒不朽的爱之幻梦。

The Cosmic Tapestry of Love and Fate

Encounter

In spring's bright bloom, a fateful dawn awakes,
You, like clear waters, softly flow to me.
All weary burdens from my wandering break,
In your pure ripples, finds my heart its lee.

Deep in my soul, I long to know your grace,
This tender feeling, jewel-like in its place.
Fate's subtle thread our lives began to weave,
Love's first light dawning—quiet, sweet, naive.

Passion

When summer's fire sets all the world aglow,
Your heart shines bright as mountain waters flow.
Red lotuses in sacred hymns arise,
Catching the splendor of the sunlit skies.

Your magic, brighter than celestial spheres,
Binds soul to soul beyond what speech conveys.
Time crafts our passion into vintage wine,
Each shared breath makes eternity divine.

The Voyage and Perseverance

Geese wing southward through endless skies so wide,
New roads call me across the turning tide.
Though hidden dangers may await ahead,
Love's steady light will guide where I tread.

Our bond remains through all of time's loom grand,
In life's rich tapestry, love's radiance will ever expand.

爱与命运的宇宙织锦

初 逢

春绽华光，宿命的晨晖破晓，
你像澄澈溪流，温婉悄然来到。
漂泊的疲惫与纷扰全被剥离，
于你清透的涟漪，我心觅得依靠。

渴望在你怀中停靠，
这份眷恋，藏在心底如同珍宝。
缘分的丝线，在不经意间轻绕，
爱之初萌，如微光将心海映照。

热 恋

夏燃炽热，世界重被光华笼罩，
你心若水晶湖泊，纯净而闪耀。
红莲盛放，为神圣奏响美妙曲调，
汇聚日月星辰，绘就宇宙的奇妙。

你纯真的魅力，如超凡的幻妙，
紧紧攥住我灵魂，爱意言语难表。
时光凝萃深情，岁月酿成醇醪，
每刻相伴，皆为幸福的注脚。

远行与坚守

大雁南飞，白云在碧空悠悠漫飘，
漂泊的心，眺望新征程的迢迢航道。
未知藏险，前路或许遍布暗礁，
但爱的智慧，照亮前路永远闪耀。

我们的羁绊，是时间织就的锦绦，
在生命织锦里，爱恒远长照。

Yearning for Eternity

On May's warm afternoon, a tender grace unfolds,
My heart, heavy with sorrow, for your visage it longs to behold.
Soft notes of a song whisper a wistful embrace,
Sipping "Green Ants" tea, I find solace in its gentle trace.

You glide through my thoughts on my soul's tranquil lake,
Stepping gently, with steps unwavering and sure.
Your presence casts light on my life's dim wake,
A healing warmth for the heart's enduring allure.

The wind last night sighed, chiming the bell,
Singing an ancient love song, a tune divine.
Your voice weaves enchantment in dreams' celestial swell,
A cherished memory, a love so pure and fine.

In winter's chill, my waiting becomes a blaze alight,
A star within love's flame, forever shining bright.

心向永恒

五月温暖的午后，温柔弥漫，
我的心，满是哀愁，将你的容颜渴盼。
歌声飘来轻柔的音符，
轻啜“绿蚁”茶，慰藉在心底蔓延。

你在我灵魂的静湖上，于思绪里蹁跹，
脚步笃定，轻轻走进我的心田。
你的出现，如微光洒落我黯淡的流年，
为我心长久的追寻，带来治愈的温暖。

昨夜的风，似在轻叹，悠悠敲响心钟，
吟唱古老的情歌，那旋律仿若神来之颂。
你的声音，在我梦的天际编织幻梦，
一段甜蜜回忆，爱如此纯粹如梦。

在寒冬的凛冽中，我漫长的等待化为光焰，
是爱火里的星辰，永远闪耀，光辉耀眼。

For the Promise of Our Past Lives

In this life anew, at spring's tender tide,
We meet again where the soft road does bend.
Your eyes, sorrow-laden, to my form glide,
A mist-veiled shadow, a long-sought friend.

I know you've waited through endless years,
In that same spot, enduring time's gentle chime.
While I, a restless soul, pursued new frontiers,
You held your watch, steadfast and sublime.

They say you've left the earthly realm behind,
Among faceless souls, lost yet yearning there,
Searching in anguish for me, your heart's find.
In dreams, I see you often, always near and fair.

Across mountains and seas, distance cannot part,
I rush through seasons to where you are.
By boat I row from autumn's lonely heart,
To lie at your feet, a joyous, loving star.

In this love we share, a lesson we impart:
Love isn't fleeting—it's an eternal art.

为赴前世之约

今生，在春日温柔的潮汐里，
我们终于在蜿蜒小路的转角相遇。
你的眼眸，满是哀愁，向我飘移，
你，如雾中幻影，似久寻的知己。

我知道，你在无尽岁月中苦苦等盼，
老街，历经无数时光流转。
我，曾是不羁灵魂，踏上新的航线，
你却坚守如初，如永恒不变的钟点。

人们说，你已超脱尘世的纷繁，
在芸芸众生中，成了迷失的一员，
痛苦寻觅，为找到我，你心中的至盼。
在梦里，我常与你相见，仿若近在眼前。

跨越千山万水，不惧路途遥远，
我穿越四季，奔赴有你的地点。
我乘船而行，从秋日的落寞河畔，
卧于你脚边，似满溢爱意的星灿。

从这份爱里，我们领悟箴言：
爱并非转瞬即逝，而是永恒的诗篇。

Love Beyond the Veil of Life and Death

In twilight's tender, tranquil, mellow glow,
Two souls like twin stars, their fates entwine.
A love, a timeless, sacred halo,
That no earthly trial could ever undermine.

By the winding stream, their vows softly breathe,
Promising love through life's tempestuous sea.
Their hearts, beating as one, form a passionate wreath,
Bound by a love destined to ever be.

Yet cruel fate looms, a dark and menacing shroud,
Sweeping in to tear them apart, side by side.
The living remains in grief, a sorrowful cloud,
While the other's spirit takes its heavenly glide.

But love, a force stronger than death's cold might,
Endures as a star in the dark, eternally bright.
East or West, its truth a universal light,
Defying the grave, a love shining so right.

爱之永恒交响

在暮色温柔、静谧且深沉的光晕中，
两颗灵魂，如双星交辉，命运相融。
爱，似一轮永恒、圣洁、纯净的光环，
尘世的磨难，皆无法将其撼动、消残。

于蜿蜒溪流之畔，他们轻声诉说誓言，
承诺要在人生汹涌的波涛里，爱永相连。
两颗心，同频跳动，交织成炽热的花环，
被这份注定永恒的爱，紧紧系牵。

但残酷的命运，似阴霾，如黑暗的云团，
悄然袭来，将两人分离，天各一边。
生者深陷悲痛，被哀伤的裹尸布纠缠，
而逝者的灵魂，向着天堂翩然飞远。

然而，爱，这股力量比死亡的冰冷更为强悍，
如黑暗中的星辰，永恒闪耀，光芒璀璨。
无论东方西方，爱的真谛是宇宙共通的光焰，
无惧禁锢，绽放出无上的灿烂。

The Butterfly Lovers: A Timeless Ode to Love

In Cathay's ancient heart, where time runs deep,
A maiden Zhu, her bold spirit did keep.
Against stern rules, she sought knowledge's glow,
In male-bound halls, her secret journey did flow.

Disguised as a boy, from home she did part,
At a faraway school, met Liang, heart to heart.
Together they studied, through seasons unrolled,
Unwittingly, love in their hearts took hold.

Their friendship blossomed, a bouquet sweet and fair,
A silent bond bloomed, with tender care.
Liang's gentle smile, Zhu's grace so bright,
Their souls intertwined, found warmth and light.

Yet time's call pulled Zhu back to home,
A love unuttered, a secret she must own.
Liang, in ignorance, bade his friend goodbye,
Unaware his heart was caught in love's deep sigh.

When truth appeared, but bitter and late,
Zhu was betrothed, bound by fate.
Liang's heart shattered, shadowed with pain,
The dream of love vanished like rain.

He fell gravely ill, spirit worn and weak,
To death's cold realm, he turned his cheek.
On her wedding day, Zhu's resolve stood fast,
To follow her love, wherever at last.

At Liang's grave, in despair profound,
Her cries shook the heavens, the earth unbound.
Into its depths, she leapt without fear,
To join her love, forever near.

From sacred soil, two butterflies soared,
In tandem flight, their love restored.
A tale of love transcending all time,
A testament eternal, in poetic rhyme.

In life's fleeting span, and death's chilling call,
Love's power endures, shattering fate's wall.
East meets West, love's truth shines bright,
A beacon through the endless night.

梁祝：一曲永恒的爱情颂歌

在华夏浩渺悠远的历史长卷中，
祝家少女，怀揣着无畏的热烈情愫，
冲破世俗的重重枷锁，一心向学，毅然踏上征途。
女扮男装，于隐秘间开启逐梦的漫漫长路。

决然背井离乡，挥别温暖家园，
远方的学府，与梁生惊鸿一瞥，命运丝线悄然缠缚。
寒来暑往，并肩遨游在书海深处，
爱情的种子蛰伏、破土。

纯真的友谊，绚烂绽放成温柔甜美的烂漫花簇，
这份深情，如静谧的月光，默默倾洒在彼此的心湖。
梁生笑容如春风和煦，祝生温婉灵秀，眼眸含露，
两颗灵魂完美契合，在爱的天地里寻得专属的温柔与归宿。

时光冷酷无情，声声催促祝生踏上归途，
爱意尚未倾诉，秘密只能独自在心底幽囚、暗自沉浮。
梁生懵懂无知，与挚友怅然挥手作别，
却浑然未觉，自己早已被爱神的情网紧紧缠住。

当真相终于浮出水面，一切却已如东逝之水，难以留住，
祝生婚约既定，自由仿若风中飘零的残花碎玉，无可依附。
梁生心碎神伤，深陷无尽的悲叹，如坠黑暗的深渊，
甜蜜的爱情美梦，刹那间化作一缕缥缈的青烟，消散于虚无。

他身染沉疴，精神萎靡，气息微弱如游丝，
不久便奔赴那黑暗幽冷的黄泉之路。
祝生在出嫁当日，心中的信念如磐石般坚定不移，
誓要追随爱人的脚步，无论他身处何方，生死相赴。

在梁生的墓前，她沉浸于绝望的无边苦海，
哭声撕心裂肺，感天动地，连苍穹也为之悲恸、为之泣诉。
大地轰然裂开，她毫不犹豫地纵身一跃，
只为与爱人相聚，生死相依，永不分离，让爱永恒凝固。

而后，从那片庄严肃穆的神圣之地，两只蝴蝶轻盈翩跹而出，
它们双宿双飞，在天地间演绎着爱的绝美舞步，那画面至今仍熠熠夺目。

这份超越生死的爱情传奇，在岁月的长河中千古流传，永不落幕，
是爱情不朽的象征，是永恒的诗篇，镌刻在世人的心谷。

在生命短暂如朝露的匆匆旅途，与死亡冰冷如霜的无情召唤中，
爱的力量始终熠熠生辉，坚不可摧，将命运的沉重枷锁奋力撼动。

东方与西方，爱的真谛如璀璨星辰，跨越时空，熠熠夺目，
它是一颗永恒的启明星，在无尽的黑暗夜空中，照亮世人的心灵归途。

Love Across the Celestial River

In verdant fields, a cowherd named Niu found his place,
With only his faithful ox in life's gentle embrace.
Fate's threads intertwined on a day unforeseen,
When Zhi, a fairy from the stars, entered the scene.

By a winding stream, their gazes first entwined,
A spark ignited, love began to bind.
They wove together a life tender and sweet,
Each day and night in harmony complete.

But the gods above, consumed by jealous fire,
Tore apart their love, casting it into night's mire.
A river of stars became their cruel divide,
Sundering their realm, where longing hearts reside.

Yet love, that force which gods' decrees defy,
With countless stars as witnesses up high.
Once each year, on the magpie bridge they meet,
Proving love's power spans the galaxy's sweep.

星河恋曲

于葱郁的阡陌与绿野之间，牛郎安身度日，
身旁唯有老牛相伴，岁月平实而纯粹。
命运的丝线悄然交织，他与仙女的人生轨迹交汇，
织女，自浩渺星河翩然而至，刹那间，他的心湖泛起惊涛骇浪。

在蜿蜒的河畔，他们的目光第一次紧紧纠缠，
爱的火花瞬间点燃，炽热的情根深深扎入心房。
他们携手编织着爱意满溢的生活，温柔且缱绻，
琴瑟和鸣，每一个白昼与黑夜都盈满了幸福的甜香。

然而，天上诸神心生嫉妒，恨意翻涌，
无情地将他们的爱情击得粉碎，坠入无尽的黑暗。
一条璀璨的星河横亘眼前，成了无法跨越的天堑，
从此，他们的世界被分隔，两颗心在思念中饱受熬煎。

但是，爱，这股无可比拟的力量，足以忤逆神谕，
漫天繁星默默见证，爱火始终烈烈燃烧，从未熄灭。
每年特定的那一天，他们踏上喜鹊搭就的桥梁得以重逢，
向世间证明，爱的伟力，足以跨越无垠的浩瀚天际。

The Legend of the White Snake

By West Lake's waters, in veils of misty grace,
Fate wove a tale of love both tender and fraught.
Bai Suzhen, a serpent-spirit with a fair face,
Met Xu Xian, a mortal, where dreams are caught.

In gentle drizzle, an umbrella shared their way,
Bringing two hearts together, love's first ray.
They built a life of warmth amid life's disarray,
Their love, like sunlight, made each day bright and gay.

Yet Fahai, the monk, with his dogma cold and stark,
Saw sin in their union, a curse in the dark.
His power was relentless, a force to tear apart,
Rending their love with an unyielding heart.

Bai Suzhen fought back with all her magic's might,
But fate's cruel hand crushed her hopes outright.
Confined beneath Leifeng Pagoda, her love still burns,
A testament to love that timelessly yearns.

白蛇传

于西湖之畔，薄雾轻笼，水色含烟，
命运悄然编织起一段温柔而哀伤的爱恋。
白素贞，那修行千年的蛇仙，容颜绝美，风姿翩跹，
与凡人许仙，在这如梦似幻之地惊鸿相见。

细雨如丝，天色朦胧，一把借来的油纸伞，
恰似爱神的使者，拉近两颗心的距离，让爱之初光乍现。
他们在平凡尘世中构筑起温暖小巢，爱意绵绵，
爱如璀璨日光，将每一个平凡日子都照亮得格外明艳。

然而，法海和尚，带着冰冷又刻板的执念，
将他们的爱情视作罪孽，是黑暗中不祥的诅咒与灾难。
他施展法力，强势而冷酷，毫不留情，
妄图棒打鸳鸯，让爱枯萎凋零。

白素贞奋起抗争，倾尽所有仙法，全力周旋，
奈何命运无情，她的希望被彻底碾碎，消散如烟。
被囚于雷峰塔下，她的爱火却从未熄灭，熊熊依然，
见证着这份跨越仙凡的爱情，在时光里永恒地眷恋与期盼。

从这份爱中，我们领悟到爱的真谛：
爱，超脱一切束缚，是灵魂深处永恒的渴望，
哪怕跨越无尽的时空与艰难险阻，
它也能在岁月长河中熠熠生辉，永不黯淡。

The Love of Emperor Xuanzong and Yang Guifei

In the resplendent imperial court, she did appear,
Yang Guifei, a vision of celestial grace so rare.
Her elegance infused every corner far and near,
Captivating Emperor Xuanzong, their love beyond compare.

They strolled through gardens where blossoms brightly bloomed,
Each moment steeped in the sweet nectar of affection.
Melodies and dances adorned days that loomed,
Their love seemed immune to life's inevitable direction.

Yet chaos loomed like a tempest violently brewing,
Shattering their idyllic, peaceful interlude.
The An-Shi Rebellion, sorrow swiftly ensuing,
Forced them into flight, their hearts heavy with mood.

At Mawei Slope, destiny's crossroad starkly set,
For the realm's sake, her life became the ultimate debt.
Yet through time's vast corridors, their love remains innate,
A timeless saga of passion, eternally consecrate.

玄宗与贵妃之恋

在金碧辉煌的宫廷之中，她惊艳现身，
杨贵妃，仿若天仙下凡，风姿绝世。
她的优雅气质弥漫在宫殿的每一个角落，
轻而易举地俘获了唐玄宗的心，这般爱情珍贵而独特。

他们信步于繁花盛放的御花园，
每一刻都沉浸在爱情的甜蜜芬芳里。
丝竹悠扬，舞姿曼妙，点缀着他们的岁月，
这份爱，似乎超脱了尘世的纷扰与沧桑。

但远方的混乱，如汹涌的风暴迅速逼近，
瞬间击碎了他们世外桃源般的宁静生活。
安史之乱，这场席卷而来的灾难，
迫使他们踏上逃亡之路，满心悲戚。

行至马嵬坡，他们站在了命运的十字路口，
为了拯救江山社稷，杨贵妃付出了生命的代价。
然而，在悠悠岁月的长河里，他们的爱情永不褪色，
这是一段永恒的传奇，激情被永远铭记。

第二辑 I'm Young, I Soar
(我正青春，肆意飞扬)

I'm Young, I Soar

In the early '90s, a brand-new age unfurled,
China, with reform, to a new chapter swirled.
At Guangzhou Foreign Studies College, by Baiyun Mountain's side,
My youthful days, with dreams and passions, did abide.

I, a young student, eyes brimming with hope and light,
Immersed myself in books from morning until night.
Foreign languages, keys to lands afar,
Opened windows to futures bright as stars.

Business knowledge, I eagerly consumed,
Imagining trade on a global stage, assumed.
Each term, each concept, a step upward bound,
Toward a career that would make me profoundly proud.

In the dance hall, music's lively tune did play,
Ballroom dancing, where we could sway and sashay.
With a partner, we twirled, hearts beating in sync,
Beneath glittering lights, in rhythm's entrancing link.

Popular songs from tapes were our steady guide,
Singing along, voices lifted, filled with pride.
Melodies echoing our carefree youth,
Expressing emotions vibrant and uncouth.

Weekend outdoor movies, a cherished delight,
Sitting on the grass, under starlit nights.
Laughing at comedies, shedding tears at love's end,
In that open-air realm, our emotions would blend.

Poetry was my path to unburden my soul,
Words whispering secrets, like bells that toll.
Lines painting dreams and fears in vivid hues
Preserving thoughts in ink, steadfast and true.

Then there she was, a vision in the library aisle,
With flowing hair and a smile that made my heart race for miles.
Brilliant and talented, she shone above the rest,
A muse igniting the fire within my chest.

I stole glances, hoping she'd notice me too,
Gathered courage to start conversations anew.
We'd study together, share thoughts through the night,
A budding love, a gentle, glowing light.

Our dates were simple yet sweetly profound,
Strolling by the lake, our fingers sometimes found.
Sharing ice cream under the sun's embrace,
Our love grew, a delicate and tender grace.

Dreaming of a future, with her by my side,
To make my family proud, and serve far and wide.
With love for her and duty strong and clear,
I knew my path, where my dreams would steer.

I'm young, I soar, on wings of hopeful flight,
In this new age, my passions ablaze and bright.
Knowledge my compass, love my guiding might,
Facing each day with all my heart and sight.

Through study marathons and joyous campus fun,
With friends and her, life's journey has just begun.
These memories, I'll treasure, through years long gone,
For this is my youth, where my dreams first shone.

我正青春，肆意飞扬

九十年代之初，崭新时代的幕布轻启，
华夏大地，改革浪潮翻涌，万象焕新。
在白云山畔，广州外国语学院的校园里，
我的青春岁月，与梦想和热忱紧紧相依。

我，一名年轻学子，眼眸满溢希望之光，
日夜沉醉在知识的浩渺汪洋。
外语，宛如通往远方国度的密钥、
开启一扇通往宏伟未来的天窗。

商学知识，被我如饥似渴地汲取，
脑海中勾勒着全球贸易的盛景。
每一个术语、每一个理念，都是前行的脚步，
奔赴一场让我自豪的职业征途。

舞池之中，音乐奏响欢快的旋律，
交谊舞，是释放与沉醉的交替。
与舞伴旋舞，两颗心默契交融，
在闪烁灯光下，迷失于节奏的奇妙律动。

卡带中飘出的曼妙音流，是长情陪伴，
我们跟着哼唱，歌声满是欢畅。
那旋律回荡着青春的恣意无羁，
倾诉着被读懂的、肆意的情丝。

周末的露天电影，是备受珍视的美好，
席地而坐，银幕随风摇曳如梦似幻。
为团聚欢笑，为离别落泪，
在这幕天席地里，情感交织纷飞。

诗歌是我倾吐灵魂的曲径，
文字轻诉着秘密，似晨曦的钟声。
诗行勾勒出梦想与恐惧的画面，
我内心最深处的思绪，在墨香中留存。

而后，她出现了，图书馆过道里的惊鸿一瞥，
长发飘飘，笑容让我的心小鹿乱撞。
她聪慧绝伦，才华在众人中熠熠生辉，
宛如缪斯，点燃我青春的炽热激情。

我偷偷凝望，盼着她也能将我留意，
鼓起勇气，开启一场又一场交谈。
我们一起学习，深夜分享彼此的想法，
爱意萌芽，如一抹温柔的微光。

我们的约会质朴却甜蜜非常，
漫步湖边，偶尔指尖相触。
在暖阳的怀抱中分享冰淇淋，
我们的爱悄然生长，美好而优雅。

有她在身旁，梦想不再彷徨，
让家人为我骄傲，让故乡以我为荣光。
怀着对她的爱和强烈的责任感，
我明晰前行的道路，那是梦想的归处。

我正青春，凭借希望的羽翼高高飞扬，
在这崭新的时代，激情肆意绽放。
知识为我领航，情思予我力量，
我将全心面对每一天，目光坚定而明亮。

熬过漫长的学习时光，享受校园的欢乐，
有朋友相伴，有她在侧，我的幸福才刚刚启航。
回忆的珍珠，我会永远珍藏，岁岁年年，
因为这是我的青春，梦想最初闪耀的地方。

Attending College in a Tattered Military Uniform

In the late 1980s, a time uniquely its own,
I stepped onto campus, dreams and hopes alone.
No new clothes, no shoes to make me grand,
Just my dad's old military coat, worn by hand.

The military coat, with patches here and there,
Shoes once gleaming, now beyond repair.
Walking through the quad, I felt eyes on me,
Whispers and stares, like needles endlessly.

Some thought me strange, an oddity to see,
Behind my back, quirky nicknames flew free.
But I became a sight, a campus scene rare,
In this old uniform, a traveler laid bare.

Inside, a turmoil, a clash of inner might,
Self-esteem often low, obscured in night.
Empty pockets reminded of my need,
Making me withdraw, sowing shy seed.

Yet in the library's quiet, knowledge was my ally,
I devoured books eagerly, reaching for the sky.
The more I learned, the stronger my resolve grew,
Confidence blossoming in the sun's gentle view.

As the saying goes, “Poor kids grow up fast,”
In hardship, we learn to ensure our dreams last.
I believed that “Knowledge can change fate,”
That belief guided me, opening destiny’s gate.

My old uniform spoke of where I’d been,
A tale of poverty laced with hope within.
While others judged by what met their eye,
I knew my true worth, silently held high.

I was a paradox, fragile yet bold,
In poverty’s shadow, but with knowledge, gold.
This tattered uniform, my passport to a new role,
In the world of learning, it’s where I found my soul.

穿着破旧军装上大学

回溯二十世纪八十年代末，
那是个独有的时代，岁月悄然铺陈。
我，一介怀揣梦想的寒门少年，
踏入大学校园，满怀憧憬与热忱。

身无崭新华服，亦无新鞋耀人，
唯有父亲那件破旧的军装，
承载悠悠岁月，勾勒斑驳印痕。
军大衣上，补丁错落，似岁月拼图，
鞋子往昔锃亮，如今磨损得没了形。

走过校园广场，脚步略显拘谨，
人们纷纷侧目，目光如芒在身。
窃窃私语似细密花针，日日扎心，
有人视我为怪诞，背后起各种俏皮名。
但我却成了校园独特的风景，
身着旧装，宛如怀揣梦想的行者，孤独又坚定。

内心深处，两种情绪激烈拉扯，
自尊心如坠深渊，亦如坠五里雾中。
空空口袋，时刻提醒我的困窘，
在人群里，我常畏缩、满脸羞涩。

幸好在图书馆的静谧里，寻得曙光，
知识如钥匙，开启智慧的宝藏。

如饥似渴地阅读，学得越多，内心的力量越茁壮，
自信如同暖阳下含苞的花蕊，渐渐盛放。

古云：“穷人的孩子早当家。”
困顿之中，我学会坚守志不垮。
我笃信“知识改变命运”的箴言，
它是夜空中最亮的星，照亮我前行的方向。

旧军装，是对往昔无声的诉说，
诉说贫穷与屈辱，却也藏着希望的火花。
当他人以貌取人时，我沉默不语，
因为我深知，真正的价值在灵魂的深壑。

我是矛盾的集合，脆弱又坚强，
虽身陷贫穷浅滩，却因知识找到归依的良港。
旧军装，是我新征程的入场，
在知识的浩瀚天地，书写属于我的诗笺。

Strolling Along River of Amour

By the River of Amour of GDUFS I stroll,
A path of dreams where beauty stirs the soul.
Willows on the banks, like green veils flutter,
Kissing clear waters, whispering soft mutter.

In morning light, the river sparkles bold,
A million diamonds, dancing stories told.
Ripples speak of youth and joyous delight,
Echoing laughter through day and night.

As twilight descends, magic scenes unfold,
The sky ablaze, rivers painted in gold.
Air filled with sweet, youthful embrace,
Memories forged in these precious days.

Under moonlight's glow, the river lies still,
Stars above twinkle, wishes they fulfill.
I wander along, heart brimming with thrill,
In this haven of love, where time seems to still.

River of Amour, a symbol of our prime,
Cradles hopes and joys through every climb.
As we journey forth, its beauty our guide,
Our youth's a poem, forever bright beside.

漫步相思河

在广外的相思河畔漫步，
这是一条梦的小径，美景让我思绪联翩。
岸边的柳树，如绿色的纱幔轻舞，
亲吻着清澈的河水，温柔地细语喃喃。

晨光熹微，碧波荡漾，
仿佛百万颗钻石，尽情地舞动欢唱。
涟漪诉说着青春与温暖喜悦的故事，
学子们的欢声笑语日夜回荡。

暮色降临，神奇景象缓缓铺张，
天空一片绚烂，河水一抹金黄。
空气中弥漫着甜蜜的青春气息，
弥足珍贵的时光里，往事依依。

月色溶溶，河水静谧安详，
繁星闪烁，似无数心愿洒落。
悠然漫步，心中满是纯粹的欣喜，
在这充满爱意的港湾，时间仿佛停驻。

相思河，是我们青春的见证，
承载着我们的希望与欢乐，历经每一次攀登。
当我们继续前行，它的美丽映入眼帘，
我们的青春就是一首诗，永远闪耀着光芒。

Morning Reading by River of Amour

As the first rays of dawn timidly peek through clouds,
Over the tranquil River of Amour on GDUFS grounds,
A symphony of diverse languages begins to resound,
Blending with nature's gentle serenade, profound.

Here, the melodious cadence of Chinese rhymes ascends,
Falling onto the water like dewdrops that transcend.
Each character, a pearl of wisdom from ages past,
Ignites ancient sparks, breaking mental holds at last.

The elegance of English words, like a flowing stream,
Mingles with the river's murmur, crafting a dream.
From Shakespearean sonnets to modern prose,
Broadening horizons, making spirits propose.

Japanese syllables, delicate as cherry blossoms in flight,
Float softly in the air, a pure and ethereal sight.
They carry the essence of a culture refined,
Bridges to tradition, paths undefined.

French phrases, smooth as a gentle breeze's caress,
Weave through leaves, creating a soft, sweet finesse.
Romance unfolds in every spoken word,
Touching hearts, setting souls astir.

The robust tones of German, like steadfast rock,
Blend with raindrop rhythms, a solid lock.
Each word a building block of knowledge's might,
Forming foundations of rational, bright sight.

Spanish, with its passionate and fiery zest,
Shines like morning sun, full of warmth and quest.
Vibrant words dance freely in the air's embrace,
Awakening senses, liberating space.

Vietnamese tones, a soft and chiming tune,
Ring in harmony with birds' early croon.
Echoing stories of lands far and near,
Connecting hearts, dispelling fear.

As students gather by the river's edge,
Their voices weave a beautiful collage.
Falling raindrops keep time with their recites,
A natural metronome fuels minds' flights.

The flowing water, a ceaseless stream of thought,
Carries the weight of knowledge they've sought.
Whispering of this ever-changing world we're in,
A reminder that learning is the path to win.

The rustling petals, a celestial sound,
Add beauty to this academic ground.
Making us ponder life's transient nature,
How knowledge blooms despite any fracture.

In this moment, by River of Amour side,
We witness learning's power that can't subside.
Different languages blend in this special place,
Breaking barriers, erasing space.

It makes us realize that though we come from afar,
We share common goals, shining like a star.
Knowledge is the thread binding us all,
A universal language, a great call.

Learning here isn't just words and sounds,
It's self-discovery, profound and unbound.
Embracing cultures, breaking the old mold,
Growing in wisdom, as stories unfold.

As students soak in knowledge day by day,
Their minds expand in every possible way.
This morning reading, by the river's grace,
Nurtures dreams in this haven of embrace.

It's a celebration of diversity and unity,
A testament to human power in community.
In this sacred ritual by flowing tide,
We find hope, growth, and worlds inside.

相思河畔的晨读

当黎明的第一缕曙光羞怯地穿透云层，
洒落在广外宁静的相思河之上。
一场由多样语言交织而成的交响乐开始回荡，
与大自然温柔的小夜曲天衣无缝地融合，意蕴深长。

在这里，汉语韵律悠扬的节奏升腾而起，
如同紧跟时代潮流的露珠，滴落在水面之上。
每一个汉字，都是历经岁月传承的智慧明珠，
点燃古老智慧的火花，冲破思想的禁锢束缚。

英语词汇的优雅，宛如潺潺溪流，
与河水的低语交融，编织成和谐的梦境。
从莎士比亚的十四行诗到现代散文，
拓宽视野，放飞心灵。

日语的音节，如轻盈飞舞的樱花般娇柔，
在空中飘荡，呈现出纯净而空灵的景象。
它们承载着精致文化的精髓，
是通往传统的桥梁，通向未知世界的方向。

法语短语，如柔和微风的轻抚般流畅，
在树叶间穿梭，构成一场温柔甜美的盛宴。
语言的浪漫在每一个单词中展开，
触动心灵，让灵魂为之震颤。

德语雄浑的音调，似坚固的磐石，
与雨滴落下的节奏韵律相融合。
每一个单词，都是知识力量的根柢，
构筑起理性而明亮的视野根基。

西班牙语，洋溢着热情似火的活力，
如清晨的阳光般闪耀，充满温暖与追求。
充满活力的词汇在自由的电波中舞动，
唤醒感官，让精神得以解放自由。

越南语的声调，如轻柔悦耳的钟声曲调，
与鸟儿清晨的低吟和谐共鸣。
它们回响着远方和近处土地的故事，
驱散恐惧，连接心灵。

莘莘学子，荟萃河边，
他们的声音交织相融，绘就一幅绚烂画卷。
雨滴落下纷扬，为诵读轻打节拍，
这天然的节拍器哟，推动思维翱翔腾飞。

流淌的河水，是无尽的思想之流，
承载着他们所追寻的知识重负。
它轻声诉说着我们所处的不断变幻的世界，
提醒着我们，学习是一条通向成功的道路。

落花的沙沙声，似来自邈远的天籁，
为这片学术之地增添了一抹美丽色彩。
它让我们思索生命的转瞬即逝，
知识如何成为经受住生活磨难的花朵存在。

此刻，在相思河岸边，
我们见证着学习的力量永不平息。
不同的语言在这特殊的地方交融，
它打破了障碍，消除了沟通的藩篱。

这让我们意识到，尽管我们来自远方，
却有着共同的目标，如同一颗闪耀的星辰。
知识是将我们紧紧相连的丝线，
驾驭通用的语言，听从伟大的召唤。

于此求学，不止辞章声韵，
更是一段深刻的自我发现旅程。
拥抱多元文化，冲破陈规铁壁铜墙，
智慧在成长，故事在舒张。

学子孜孜，光阴流转，
思维以万千姿态拓展延伸。
相思河畔，晨读撒播着恩泽，
在充满包容的港湾里，梦想在潜滋暗长。

这是对多样性与融洽的颂扬，
是人类力量的有力证明。
在这碧波涌动的神圣仪式里，
我们寻得希望、成长，以及内心的广阔天地。

Watching the Open-Air Movie

On the GDUFS campus, sweet memories drift by,
Like gossamer threads, embracing the sky.
The open-air movie on weekends, a treasure we hold,
A respite from studies, where joys are retold.
Week after week, anticipation shines bright,
Like twinkling stars, in the canvas of night.

The white screen stands, a grand magic gate,
Where red-themed classics and Hollywood tales await.
As lights dim down, the curtain of time unfurls,
Stories from afar, like flowing streams, swirl.
In this dreamlike hour, all stress fades away,
Leaving souls adrift in fantasy's bay.

Amidst the bustling crowd, my heart holds a fire,
For an English major maiden, whom I admire.
We met at the English corner, where time took pause,
Her smiles and words etched in memory's cause.
Her hair, like a stream, flows gently and long,
Is my heart's sweet dream, where I belong.

At each screening, with bated breath I wait,
Scanning faces, hoping for her gait.
Her fluent English, a melody so pure,
Each word a breeze, making my heart soar.

It's the romance of youth, a shining part,
Of life's river, forever in my heart.

观露天电影

在广外校园，甜蜜的回忆飘飞，
如梦幻轻烟，在空中眷恋依偎。
周末露天电影，弥足珍贵，
暂离课业纷扰，快乐歌声伴随。
一周又一周，满心期待熠熠生辉。

银幕矗立，如奇幻之门恢宏，
红色经典与好莱坞的魅力在此绽放。
灯光渐次黯淡，仿若拉开时光的帷幔，
远方的故事如流水般令人心醉，悠悠铺展。
梦幻时分，尘世的纷扰与压力皆消散，
只余灵魂漂泊于幻想的海洋。

置身熙攘人群中，心却似幽谧的深潭，
藏着无法言说、炽热如焰的期盼。
只为那位英语系少女，温婉犹如月光般。
英语角相遇，时光都为她停，
她的笑靥与话语，烙印在我心间，
她的发丝如溪流潺潺，是我心底甜蜜的梦、无尽的眷恋。

银幕亮起时，都怀揣着小鹿乱撞的不安，
目光在人群中急切地探看，渴望与她的眸光偶然交缠。
她那一口流利地道的英文，宛如天籁般婉转，
每一个音符，都似春日微风，撩动我的心弦。

那是独属于青春的浪漫，在岁月的长河中，留下了难以磨灭、熠熠生辉的璀璨片段。

Memories in the Library

In GDUFS' library, memories take flight,
Night after night, from Monday's start to Friday's end.
With zeal for study, seats claimed with all our might,
A race against time, where learning and effort blend.

There came a maiden from the English major's halls,
Earlier than I, books nestled in her arms.
Graceful and gifted, she walked through those walls,
A star among scholars, adorned with her charms.

I'd seize each chance to approach with a query,
Seeking wisdom on languages and translation's art.
She'd smile and assist, with patience so cheery,
Her guidance was a gift that warmed my heart.

Known as the campus belle, her charm's a lore,
In the realm of books, our bond will shine evermore.

图书馆纪事

在广外图书馆里，记忆翱翔展翅，
周而复始的夜修总不缺席。
学习热情高企，争分夺秒，只为占得一席之地，
那是一场与时间的赛跑，求知欲贲张的奋进之旅。

英文专业的妙龄少女，
臂弯里的书卷总先我而到。
优雅与才华，恰似火焰燃烧，
求知的星光与姣好的面容互相映照。

我总会抓住机会、抛出疑问，
讨教语言和翻译的艺术。
她以笑意与无比的耐心相助，
将珍籍的馈赠沉入我心户。

她被称作校花，魅力声名远播，
书斋天地里，我们的情谊将熠熠生辉，永放光华。

The Soaring Dancers

In GDUFS' halls, dance memories take flight,
Each month, I'd rush to the ballroom's call.
Ballroom dancing's charm, a captivating sight,
With open arms, I joined the joyous thrall.

Melodies linger, like soft breezes that blow,
As dancers spin in elegant display.
Graceful steps in rhythm's gentle flow,
A dazzling scene that brightens every day.

Amidst the crowd, beauties gather in delight,
Foreign students and teachers add their flair.
Young men, with hearts both eager and light,
Dream of romance swirling through the air.

The ballroom's a stage of hope and desire,
Where hearts take wing in dance's sweet fire.

翩跹舞者

广外的厅堂里，舞忆翩跹。
每月，我奔赴舞厅的邀约，
交谊舞热潮，似动人画卷。
张开双臂，投身欢乐时节。

悠扬的旋律袅袅飘散，
仿若春风轻抚心田。
舞者踮跹旋转，恰似繁星璀璨。
轻盈的腾跃，都踏响时光的和弦。

欢腾的舞池，佳人似繁花绚烂。
外教与异域学子，带来别样的魔幻。
年轻的小伙们，怀揣炽热的期盼，
在舞步交错间，邂逅爱情与浪漫。

那大学舞厅，承载着炽热的渴望与无尽的眷恋。
在这舞之圣殿，心灵挣脱束缚，心儿展翅。

A Young Student's Patriotic Dream in the 90s

In the early 1990s, a new chapter came to light,
In a Chinese university where the sun shone bright.
An American teacher, with a warm smile so wide,
Asked each student, "What's the dream you hold inside?"

As each one shared their hopes and plans ahead,
A young Chinese student rose proudly instead.
With eyes like stars and a voice clear and bright,
He declared, "I hope my China reaches glorious height.
Strong and prosperous as the U.S., that's my aim,
Day and night I'll work for our nation's acclaim."

The teacher listened, her eyes filled with surprise,
Her smile broadened, reflecting pride she couldn't disguise.
"Your dream is grand, with love for your native land,
Your heart's devotion is easy to understand.
Such inspiring spirit makes all hearts lift and sing;
I'm proud to see this mighty dream take wing."

In that instant, a dream was born, hope took its flight,
A student's patriotic passion shining bright.
No matter how long the road or fierce the fight,
His vision for China would burn day and night.

九十年代一位青年学子的爱国梦

九十年代初，新篇自此启，
华夏学堂内，煦阳透窗棂。
美籍师长立，环顾笑盈盈，
问诸少年郎，平生何所冀？

众学子各抒己志毕，忽有华族少年昂然立。
眸若辰星声清越，掷地铿锵吐胸臆：
“唯愿吾国跻盛强，比肩美国昌与盛
昼夜不息勤砥砺，国运亨通永无疆。”

师长惊眸凝神听，笑靥如花心潮涌。
叹言此志何其壮，赤子眷土何其浓。
丹心家国自可鉴，意气凌霄众欢动。
欣见鸿鹄九霄志，壮哉当歌贯长虹。

此刻梦想希望腾，学子热忱耀乾坤。
任它路遥与挑战，华夏宏志燃永晨。

GDUFS, the Poetic Chapter of Dreams

Stepping into GDUFS, time gently flows,
The Xiangsi River meanders, casting a soft glow.
Its waters ripple slightly, like dream-laden ribbons that sway,
Fish dance beneath, hiding the longings of youth's day.

Willows by the riverbank drape like green curtains,
Their branches softly whisper tales of what was certain.
In spring, cherry blossoms flutter, painting the world pink and white;
In autumn, osmanthus blooms fill hearts with sweet delight.

Gazing afar, the library stands in silent guard,
A temple of knowledge, wisdom's boundless yard.
Sunlight spills and dances on ancient stone walls' face,
Flipping through pages, thoughts wander time and space.

The No.1 Teaching Building holds dreams from the start,
Bright windows, clean rooms, where reading chants impart.
No.4 Teaching Building shines modern and bright,
In its innovative halls, minds meet in flight.

Cultural Square, vast, gathers youthful might,
Morning readings' chorus wakes each ray of light.
As night descends, lights blaze with radiant gleam,
Dreams embark here, chasing starlight's distant beam.

“Virtue-Oriented, Action-Based, Well-Versed in East and West,”
Like a shining star above, guiding at its best.
Virtue’s radiance lights the path ahead,
Steps of practice forge strength in every tread,
Knowledge bridges East and West’s span,
Broadening horizons for Chinese and Western learn.

Strolling the campus, each inch is deeply cherished,
Dreams in my heart within this beauty flourish.
From dawn till dusk, direction never lost,
Strengthened by knowledge, belief bears no cost.

Time at GDUFS is life’s most beautiful rhyme,
Every scene nurtures dreams across time.
No matter how stormy the future may stand,
The strength from my alma mater lets me boldly expand.

广外，梦起的诗章

踏入广外，时光温柔流淌。
相思河水悠悠，晕染岁月柔光。
水波轻漾，似梦的绸带飘荡，
鱼戏其间，藏着年少的渴望。

河畔垂柳依依，垂下绿色帷帐。
枝条轻拂，宛如倾诉过往。
春日樱花纷扬，粉白晕染时光。
秋季桂花绽放，甜香盈满心房。

抬眸远望，图书馆静静守望。
知识的殿堂，智慧的无尽宝藏。
阳光倾洒，在古朴石墙跳荡。
翻开书页，思绪在古今游逛。

第一教学楼，承载最初梦想。
窗明几净，书声把未来唱响。
第四教学楼，摩登又明亮。
智能的环境，思维尽情碰撞。

文化广场开阔，汇聚青春力量。
晨读声琅琅，唤醒每缕朝阳。
夜幕降临，灯火璀璨明亮。
梦想在此启航，奔赴远方星光。

“明德尚行，学贯中西”的训言，
如熠熠星辰，高悬在心灵之上。
品德的光辉，照亮前行方向。
践行的脚步，踏出坚实力量。
知识的桥梁，跨越东西两方。
学贯中西，让视野更加宽广。

漫步校园，每寸土地都难忘。
心中的梦想，在美景中生长。
从清晨到日暮，从未感到迷茫。
知识的滋养，让信念愈发刚强。

在广外的时光，是最美的诗行。
每处景色，都是梦想的温床。
未来之路，哪怕风雨再狂？
母校赋予力量，让我勇敢闯荡。

At the GDUFS English Corner

At GDUFS, where knowledge's torch burns bright,
The English corner springs to life each night.
A vibrant stage where passion takes its flight,
With foreign teachers, stars in the evening light.

International students from distant lands arrive,
Bringing stories and cultures, hearts open and alive.
Students from every field, a diverse, thriving hive,
United by their love for English, here they strive.

Laughter rings out like silver bells that chime,
As words flow freely, like a gentle stream.
Debates and chats unfold without a bind,
Ideas collide, creating a dazzling dream.

Here, new friendships quietly start to grow,
Language skills take wing in this wondrous show.

广外英语角，梦的聚场

在广外，知识的火种烈烈燃烧，
英语角于暮色中焕发出奇妙。
一方舞台，热情如飞鸟般舞蹈，
外籍教师，恰似夜空的星辰闪耀。

远渡重洋的留学生，从异国他乡，
怀揣故事与文化，袒露赤诚的心房。
百科莘莘学子，汇聚成多彩海洋，
因对英语的热爱，齐聚在这梦想的温床。

欢声笑语，似银铃般清脆地奏响，
言语似灵动的溪流，潺潺地流淌。
热烈辩论，随性交谈，毫无羁绊与阻挡，
思想激烈碰撞，绽放出梦幻的光芒。

在这里，崭新的友谊如春花静静绽放，
语言的羽翼不断丰满，在这场奇妙的盛宴中翱翔。

Linguistic Bazaar at GDUFS Cultural Festival

At GDUFS, a grand festival unfolds,
A dazzling linguistic bazaar, with stories to be told.
Here, every language finds its special hold,
A vibrant clash, a symphony pure and bold.

English, the guiding star in this vast display,
Debates ignite as wits engage in lively fray.
Poems recited, each word softly sways,
Operas performed, emotions on full display.

Standard Chinese tones flow like a gentle stream,
French melodies shimmer with a dreamy gleam.
Spanish rhythms pulse with lively themes,
Arabic discourses stand profound and supreme.

Russian intonations mingle with Korean grace,
German precision meets Japanese art in this space.
Languages collide, a cultural interlace,
In this unique festival, a remarkable embrace.

This event is a crossroads of global tongues,
A sanctuary where knowledge and cultures belong.
At GDUFS, where language learning is strong,
We celebrate the beauty that words prolong.

广外文化节：语言的绮梦盛会

在广外的天地间，一场文化节盛大启幕，
如一座耀眼的语言集市，满是故事的倾诉。
每一种语言都在此找到专属的归宿，
鲜活地碰撞，交织成纯粹而激昂的和声。

英语，这片语言星空中的领航巨星，
英语辩论激烈交锋，智慧火花肆意飞迸。
诗歌朗诵声声入耳，每字皆含温柔余韵，
英语歌剧精彩上演，情感在舞台尽情驰骋。

汉语的语调，似潺潺流淌的溪流，
法语的旋律，如梦幻朦胧的微光闪烁。
西班牙语的韵律，是活泼欢快的节奏，
阿拉伯语的论述，深邃且尽显庄重醇厚。

俄语的抑扬与韩语的优雅相互交融，
德语的严谨与日语的意境在此相逢。
语言碰撞和文化交织并行，
在庆典的星火里，我们热情相拥。

这场盛会是全球语言汇聚的十字路口，
是知识与多元文化共栖的温馨绿洲。
于广外这片语言的灵境中，
我们颂赞语言的绮梦，让美好无尽长流。

Mother's Silent Dream

In a rural nook of China, life repeats its refrain,
A mother labors on, her hands calloused, heart in pain.
Illiterate, unable to scribble her own name,
Yet life's wisdom is her unique claim to fame.
For her son, hope blazes, a never-dying flame.

From a modest hut, she rises before dawn's light,
Bending to the fields with spirit upright.
Fancy toys are dreams, new clothes just out of sight,
But her love, like warm beams, fills him with pure delight.

With a gentle touch and voice soft as the breeze,
She tells her son simply, with heartfelt ease:
"Son, study hard; don't give in to delay,
Read every word, learn all you can each day.
Open your mind, seek knowledge wide and grand,
There's a better life waiting, a brighter land."
Though she can't say "Knowledge changes destiny,"
Her words brim with hope and fidelity.

"Work hard, my son, with all your might,
Our family's future lies in your sight.
Earn well, make our lives right,
Leave this hardship, take us to a city bright.
Build a new home, far from strife,

Your learning is our path to a new life.”
These simple words, like a hopeful song,
Echo in his ears, resonating strong.

As time flows by, he studies with ardent zeal,
Fueled by his mother’s love, a guiding ideal.
By dim light, he pours over each page,
Resolute to fulfill the dreams she’d gauge.

Now, on a grand stage under brilliant lights’ glow,
He stands tall, memories of home like rivers flow.
Speaking English with a Chinese lilt, not quite textbook-perfect,
But fluent and heartfelt, his story unfolds, each aspect.

The story of his mother’s silent, loving plea,
Her sacrifices, her hopes, her simple decree.
Judges from East and West sit in hushed awe,
Their hearts are touched, they’re deeply drawn.

The audience listens, moved to their core,
By the pure bond between mother and son evermore.
His words stream with raw, true emotion,
Touching every heart in that vast auditorium.

As his speech ends, silence holds for a while,
Then applause erupts, faces lit with a jubilant smile.
The judges, united, offer warm acclaim,
Moved by his tale, filled with love’s eternal flame.

For his sincere speech, so rich in love and truth,
He's rewarded with victory, a peak of youthful proof.
Standing there, trophy in hand, all aglow,
He knows his mother's love will forever shine, his guiding rainbow.

母亲无言的梦

在中国乡村的一隅，日子平淡如旧调重弹，
一位母亲辛勤劳作，双手布满老茧，满心忧烦。
她目不识丁，甚至连自己的名字都不会写，
但生活赋予的智慧，是她独特的亮点。
对儿子的期望，如火焰般燃烧，永不消散。

天未破晓，她就从简陋的小屋起身，
俯身田间，疲惫的身躯却藏着坚韧的灵魂。
买精美玩具，孩子的妄想；购崭新衣服，孩子的奢望，
但她的爱如温暖的光束，给予孩子纯粹的欢欣。

她轻轻抚摸孩子，声音轻柔又带着几分期盼：
“娃啊，听娘的话，可得好好学习，
别像娘一样，一辈子被困在这穷地方，啥都不懂。
每天早起晚睡，多认几个字，多学些本事。
书里藏着的东西可多了，能带你去更远的地方。”
她不会说出“知识改变命运”，
但话语里满是同样炽热的期许。

“娃，娘没本事，咱家的指望全在你身上了。
你可得加把劲，别偷懒，好好念书，
将来找个好工作，多挣点钱，
别再像现在这样，日子过得紧巴巴。
等你出息了，在城里买个房子，
把娘也接过去，让娘也享享清福。”

质朴话语像一首充满希望的歌谣，
整日在孩子的耳畔回响。

时光如梭穿晓暮，书山墨海苦行舟，
母亲的爱，是他日夜奋进的动力源泉。
在钨丝低垂的夜色里，他逐页研读，
誓将褪色的诺言重新绣在年轮背面。

此刻，站在宏伟的舞台上，灯光闪耀，
他昂首挺立，家乡的记忆如潺潺溪流涌上心头。
他用带着中式口音、并非标准的英语，
流畅且饱含深情地讲述着自己的故事。

讲述母亲默默无言却深沉的爱与期许，
她的牺牲，她的希望，她质朴的嘱托。
台下的评委，来自东方和西方，静静聆听，满心敬畏，
他们的心灵被深深触动，深深着迷。

观众们也全神贯注，内心被深深打动，
被这对母子间纯粹的情感所震撼。
他的话语，如一股真挚情感的溪流，
在这宽敞的礼堂里，激荡着每个人的心灵。

演讲结束，短暂的寂静后，
热烈的掌声轰然响起，满是喜悦的笑容。
评委们异口同声，给予热烈的称赞，
被他充满爱的故事深深感动。

因为他这满含爱与真情的讲述，

他赢得了胜利，迎来青春的高光时刻。
他手捧奖杯，站在那里光彩夺目，
深知母亲的爱，将永远闪耀，如指引前路的彩虹。

A Tutoring Sojourn in Yangcheng

Back in the 1990s, Yangcheng's charm unfurled,
A penniless scholar, dreams in hand, a timid world.
Stepping into a mansion, heart pounding with dread,
To tutor a teen, the path ahead, a misty thread.

At the desk, the wealthy youth bore a glum face,
My knowledge, a spark, ignited his learning race.
Rich or poor aside, knowledge paved the way,
Verbs, nouns, tales—our study came to play.

From humble beginnings, talent was my only sword,
Pride and self-doubt, a tug-of-war in accord.
His world was wealth's glitter, shiny and grand,
Mine was daily toil, a struggle through the land.

In that cozy study, knowledge was our guiding star,
The divide of wealth? Vanished, in learning's power afar.
This chapter of my life, a gem in memory's fold,
The magic of learning—a story forever told.

羊城家教忆事

回眸九十年代，羊城魅力尽显无遗，
囊中羞涩的学子，怀揣梦想，却满心怯意。
跨进华宅，心似鼓擂，诚惶诚恐，
授业少年，前路仿若隐于雾霭迷蒙。

书桌前，富家少年神色郁郁，
我的学识如星芒，点亮他求知的征途。
贫富差异抛却一旁，知识铺就前行之路，
动词、名词、故事，皆为我们探索的乐符。

出身贫寒，才华是我唯一的倚仗，
骄傲与自卑，在心底不断拉扯较量。
他的世界，财富堆砌出耀眼的繁华，
我的世界，唯有在尘世中日夜奔忙。

书房一方，知识是我们的启明星，
财富的鸿沟？被知识的力量远远涤荡。
这履历，是记忆宝盒中熠熠生辉的明珠，
知识的魔力，是值得传颂的动人故事。

Warmth on the Dance Night

During college times, mired in hardship dire,
My father's worn-out army coat shielded me from frost's fire.
A grand dance approached, a chance for joy to appear,
Yet dread consumed me, my heart a battlefield of fear.

No smart suit, no elegant tie, no polished shoes in sight,
The allure of the dance floor seemed a fading light.
I thought I'd be left out, a solitary figure in the cold,
Missing the joy, with a heavy heart and stories untold.

But perceptive classmates sensed my silent plight,
Came together with a kind-hearted plan in sight.
From their modest means, they saved every dime,
Determined to lift me from the shadows of time.

They found a dapper suit, perfectly tailored to me,
A tasteful tie, adding a touch of glee.
And gleaming shoes that let my steps roam free,
A gift that filled my heart with warmth and ecstasy.

On dance night, I walked in with newfound pride,
No longer shy, no longer cast aside.
I joined the revelry, embraced the happy tide,
Thanks to dear classmates, their love open wide.

Looking back now, I'm filled with endless delight,
Their kindness, a precious, everlasting light.
Our friendship, a treasure that shines so bright,
A bond that time can never take from sight.

舞夜暖情

大学时光，我深陷艰难境地，
父亲破旧的军大衣，是抵御霜寒的唯一荫庇。
一场华丽舞会即将来临，那是欢乐与愉悦降临的契机，
而我却被恐惧吞噬，内心满是惊惶忧戚。

没有帅气西装，没有优雅领带，不见锃亮皮鞋，
舞池的魅力，似那渐暗、渐远的微光。
我以为自己会被摒弃在外，在寒夜中形单影只，
错过这场欢愉，满心沉重，故事被岁月隐藏。

但敏锐的同窗，察觉到我的哀伤，
聚首商议，善意计划悄然酝酿。
从微薄积蓄里，他们节省每一分钱，
决意将我从时光的深渊中解放。

为我挑选合身西装，完美贴合身形，
一条雅致领带，增添一抹欢愉。
还有锃亮皮鞋，让我的步伐轻盈无羁，
这份礼物，使我的心盈满温暖与欣喜。

舞会之夜，带着全新骄傲步入舞场，
不再羞涩，不再被排挤一旁。
终于能融入其中，拥抱这次快浪潮，
多亏了我亲爱的同窗，他们的爱如此宽广。

回首往昔，心中满是深深的欢畅，
他们的善意，那是珍贵且永恒的光芒。
我们的友谊，是熠熠生辉的宝藏，
这份情谊，任时光流逝也无法损伤。

Northern and Southern Love Song: The Yearning Across the Snowstorm

In the frigid north, a blizzard wildly plays,
The howling wind exerts its tempestuous sway.
Amidst this frozen world, I strive each day,
For dreams that burn on paths of ice so thin.

Solitude cuts deeply like a blade,
In this wintry realm, my spirit feels dismayed.
Cold nights stretch long, warmth my robes can't contain,
Your tender heart, my only solace's gain.

Down south, a garden thrives in eternal spring,
Flowers unfurl, vivid poems they bring.
I nurture them with blessings, sacred things,
Faith, my steadfast seed, through any storm it sings.

Though distance vast divides our love's embrace,
Our bond endures, a truth time can't erase.

南北恋歌：跨越风雪的爱恋

严寒的北国，暴风雪肆意翻卷，
呼啸的北风，肆意盘旋。
在这冰封的世界里，我每日奋力向前，
为心中炽热的梦想，在薄冰小径上冒险。

孤独，如利刃般狠狠刺痛我的心田，
在这冰天雪地间，灵魂满是忧烦。
寒夜漫漫无尽头，长袍也难把温暖留驻，
唯有你温柔的心，是我眼中唯一的安抚。

而在南方，四季都是春意盎然，
花朵尽情绽放，似灵动鲜活的诗篇。
我用满满的祝福悉心把它们浇灌，
信念，是我坚定的种子，于风暴中自若安然。

迢迢距离隔开了我们爱的相拥，
但我们的情谊历久弥坚，在岁月的年轮上都闪耀如星。

A Lyrical Ode to the Byre, the Eight-rope Yoke, and Motherly Love

Love, in a mother's heart, is a fathomless well,
As deep as chasms, as vast as the heavens swell.
Nurturing life through time's relentless trial,
In grief, it offers solace; in joy, a festive dial.

Like a star twinkling in the frigid night,
Gentle yet steadfast, it holds its light.
With warm golden rays, it brightens our soul,
Bathed in sunlight, hope makes us whole.

I grew amid hardship's mire and pain,
Poverty's shadow, cold and bleak, did remain.
But my mother's embrace was a haven so warm,
Where love, like flowers, would gently swarm.

Though she never wandered knowledge's tome,
She grasped wisdom's depth, its secrets combed.
With endless hope, she lit up my days,
A legend-in-waiting, a story to amaze.

Along the meandering rural path, I tread,
To where an old, dilapidated byre lies ahead.
It silently watches, a sentinel from the past,
Where memories slumber, deep and fast.

By crumbling walls, the grass sways high,
A living tapestry'neath a forlorn sky.
The eight-rope yoke, a relic of toil,
Lies mute, witnessing days of turmoil.

Hand in hand with my brother, we'd wait each day,
For mother, battling storms along her way.
"Xiong, your tuition, I've scraped it all,
Don't worry, my dear, let not fear enthrall."

When the cottage wept in endless rain,
Pots and pans joined a dissonant refrain.
Mother's eyes brimmed with neighborly care,
Her kindness shone, a lighthouse against despair.

She'd stroke my hair, painting dreams of the future,
"A grand house in the city, laughter's nurture.
Neighbors around, days full of glee,
A life of warmth, where love will always be."

Tears welled in my eyes, a tide of emotion,
With newfound hope, I resumed my studies' motion.
Weak from giving blood, my hair grew thin,
In the throes of doubt, I'd often quail within.

Yet mother's praise, a beam of sunlight bright,
Chased away shadows, igniting my might.
Renewed my strength, my will to strive,

To face the world and keep dreams alive.

The byre, a shrine of love's purest grace,
Witnessed tender moments and warm embrace.
The eight-rope yoke, a bond that will never sever,
Bound our hearts together, now and forever.

My heart, though vast as the boundless sea,
Can scarcely bear the weight of mother's love, you see.
Her love, a mountain high, an ocean deep,
Etched in my soul, for all time to keep.

牛棚、八索与母爱长歌

爱，于母亲心间，是一泓幽邃的渊藪，
其深可比万丈沟壑，其广仿若苍穹浩渺。
在悠悠岁月的无尽试炼中，孕育生命的蓬勃，
于悲恸时，化作抚慰的暖阳；欢乐时，奏响欢腾的颂歌。

恰似寒夜中熠熠闪烁的星子，
温柔且笃定，光芒永不停息。
以融融金芒，将我们的灵魂照亮，
沐浴日光，希望赋予我们完整的力量。

我在困苦与伤痛的泥沼中蹒跚成长，
贫穷的阴霾，冰冷而黯淡，久久不散。
但母亲的怀抱，是温暖的避风良港，
爱，如繁花绽放，温柔地簇拥。

她虽未在知识的典籍中探寻，
却深谙智慧的深邃，梳理其中的奥秘。
以无尽希望，将我的岁月点亮，
一个传奇蓄势待发，一段故事令人惊叹。

沿着蜿蜒的乡间小径，我缓缓前行，
一座破败的牛棚，静立前方。
它沉默守望，仿若往昔的忠诚卫士，
回忆沉睡其中，深沉而甜甜。

断壁残垣旁，青草肆意摇曳，
在孤寂的苍穹下，织就一幅鲜活的画卷。
那副八索，承载着往昔的辛勤劳作，
静静横卧，无言见证着动荡岁月。

与弟弟手牵手，每日翘首以盼，
等待母亲，在艰难的路途上与风雨抗争。
“雄，你的学费，我都凑齐啦，
莫要忧心，莫让恐惧将你笼罩。”

当小屋在连绵雨幕中默默垂泪，
锅碗瓢盆奏响一曲不和谐的悲歌。
母亲的眼中，满溢着对邻里的关怀，
善良之光闪耀，宛如绝望中的灯塔。

她轻抚我的发丝，勾勒未来的美好憧憬。
“在繁华都市，有一座温馨的大房子，
邻里常来常往，日子满是欢声笑语。
温暖的生活，爱将永恒相伴。”

泪水在我眼眶中翻涌，如情感的洪流，
带着新生的希望，我再次踏上求知的征程。
因献血而身体虚弱，头发日渐稀疏，
在迷茫与困惑中，我常满心怯意。

但母亲的赞扬，如一束明亮的阳光，
驱走阴霾，点燃我的力量。
重铸我的力量，坚定我奋进的意志，
让我直面世界，永不退缩。

牛棚，是爱之至纯至美的圣殿，
见证了那些温柔的瞬间，温暖的相拥。
那副八索，是一条永不断裂的纽带，
将我们的心紧紧相连，直至永恒。

我的心，虽广袤如无垠沧海，
却几乎难以承受母亲那深沉的爱。
她的爱，似巍峨高山，像深邃海洋，
镌刻在我的灵魂深处，永世珍藏。

A Disabled Soldier's Enduring Spirit-In Tribute to Father on Father's Day

I yearn for that old, byre-like abode of the past,
Where simple, worn furniture held memories fast.
An oil lamp's warm, golden glow, our solitary light,
As Father, with pride, eyed my diplomas in dim sight.

In that haven of comfort and carefree ease,
He instilled a love for home and country, a noble creed.
His values, guiding stars, steadfast and true,
Nurtured me, lesson by lesson, with love so deep and blue.

Zhanglin, the land that cradled his youth,
Held his dreams and roots, a precious truth.
Father, a valiant soldier on a fateful quest,
Set out to safeguard our nation, heart full of zest.

Braving war's tempest, he faced the fray,
With courage and determination, come what may.
But then, a bullet from the enemy's hand,
Struck him, transforming life's grand plan.

That fateful shot left him deaf, a cruel toll,
Yet his spirit remained strong, resolute, and whole.
He returned, a hero with silent wounds,
His sacrifice testament, a story waiting to be tuned.

Now, in our home's quiet, his presence still strong,
His wisdom and love, a never-ending song.
A disabled soldier, yet a hero every day,
His journey inspires us, lighting the way.

身残志坚：致敬我的父亲

——写于父亲节

我魂牵梦萦着那往昔的旧居，恰似牛棚般质朴，
屋内的家具简单陈旧，却将回忆紧紧锁住。
那时，唯有油灯散发着温暖的金色光芒，
昏黄之中，父亲满是骄傲，凝望着我的奖状。

在那满是安逸与舒适的港湾，
他在我心中播下爱国爱家的种子，那是崇高的信念。
他的价值观，如那指引前路的星辰，坚定又真诚，
一次又一次，用深沉的爱将我悉心培育。

樟林，那片孕育他青春的土地，
承载着他的梦想与根脉。
父亲，这位踏上命运征程的英勇战士，
怀着满腔热忱，奔赴保卫祖国的前线。

他在战争的风暴中奋勇前行，直面残酷厮杀，
无论遭遇什么，都怀揣着勇气与决心。
然而，敌人射出的一颗子弹，
击中了他，他的生活就此天翻地覆。

那致命一击让他双耳失聪，这是残酷的代价，
但他的精神却完好无损，依旧坚毅而刚强。
他归来时，带着无声的伤痛，却不失英雄本色，
他的牺牲是一份见证，一段等待被诉说的故事。

如今，在我们宁静的家中，他的存在依然强大，
他的智慧与爱，是一首永不停歇的赞歌。
他虽身为残疾军人，却在每一处都堪称英雄，
他的人生旅程，每一天都在激励着我们。

A Pact of Souls

In the frost-kissed North, where ice crystals gleam,
My heart weaves threads of longing, reaching out,
To the sunlit South, beyond the misty route,
Dreaming of moments when our paths will stream.

You, in the South, where blooms adorn the land,
Must feel the pull, the yearning so grand,
For our bond is a lighthouse in the vast, dark space,
Guiding our hearts with a never-fading embrace.

Our souls, in this cosmic dance, find their place,
United by a pact, friendship's warm embrace.
No gulf can sever this tender trace,
For love in friendship transcends time and space.

The North's cold charm and the South's warm grace,
Blend in our hearts, a timeless, sweet embrace.

心灵之约

在霜雪轻吻的北国，冰晶熠熠生辉，
我的心编织着思念的丝线，不断蔓延，
向着日光倾洒的南方，穿越朦胧的路线，
憧憬着我们的轨迹交汇的美妙瞬间。

你，身处花团锦簇绮丽的南方，
一定能感受到，那在夜中涌动的渴望，
我们的情谊，是浩渺黑暗里的一座灯塔，
引领着彼此的心，给予永不消逝的温暖。

我们的灵魂，在这宇宙的舞步中寻得归宿，
山盟将我们紧紧相连，友谊的怀抱温暖如春。
纵有千山万水相隔，难断心间温柔羁绊，
友情里的爱，超越了时间与空间的界限。

北国的冷冽魅力与南国的温暖风情，
在我们心间交融，化作永恒的甜蜜相拥。

A Devoted Ode to My Esteemed Mentor

Within the sacred classroom's gentle glow,
Your wisdom shines, a sunbeam's radiant flow.
Unfurling as a guide through knowledge vast and wide,
Each lesson a precious jewel, gracefully supplied.

With saintly patience, you chart our path each day,
When doubts arise, you sweep them far away.
Your words, a soothing melody, gently play,
Igniting our spirits, urging us never to stray.

Amidst the tempest of our fears so grand,
You stand firm, a luminous lighthouse, guiding hand.
Your tender care, unique and sincere, does withstand,
Makes you our beloved guardian, year by year.

Your wisdom lights our way through life's complex night,
A torch that guides us with its steadfast light.
We'll cherish your teachings, hold them tight,
Forever grateful, for you're our guiding sight.

In every step, your influence shines bright,
Our mentor, inspiration, and eternal light.

致恩师的深情颂歌

在那神圣教室柔和的光晕之中，
您的学识，仿若一缕灿烂的日光，
于知识浩渺深邃的海洋之上铺展，成为指引之星芒，
每一堂课，都是您优雅播撒的珍贵宝藏。

您以圣徒般的耐心，每日为我们指引方向，
当疑惑如阴霾笼罩，您瞬间将其扫荡。
您的话语，似和谐悦耳、抚慰人心的乐章，
点燃我们的灵魂，激励我们披荆斩棘，永不彷徨。

在我们被恐惧与迷茫裹挟的狂风骤雨中，
您如一座坚定不移、熠熠生辉的灯塔，屹立前方。
您那温柔且独一无二的关怀，无比真挚，
年复一年，您成为了我们校园岁月里敬爱的家长模样。

您的智慧化作我们一生的引航之光，
是那在最黑暗的夜中照亮我们前行道路的火把。
我们将珍视您的教诲，紧紧铭记在心房，
永远感恩戴德，因为您是我们前行的力量。

在人生的每一步，您的影响都如此明亮，
您是我们的恩师，是我们的灵感源泉，是我们永恒的光芒。

Ode to a Sage Scholar

In Lingnan's realm, where a famed school proudly stands,
A wise soul shines, with wisdom's steady hands.
Renowned across the vast academic lands,
His virtue deep, his knowledge guides and expands.

Born amid hardship's challenging night,
For over eighty years, his will stays bright.
With hope as his compass, he embarked on his quest,
First to Canada, where learning is possessed.
There, day and night, his intellect took flight,
Absorbing wisdom in a boundless, soaring rite.

Then onward to the UK, his studies to extend,
Seeking more truth, his insights to transcend.
In libraries and halls, he left his treasured trace,
Gathering knowledge with an eager, lively pace.

Day and night, he labored with devoted might,
In books immersed, chasing truth's radiant light.
In pragmatics, he carved a new course,
Insights precious, like gems of endless force.

In translation, his touch was finely wrought,
Polishing words until brilliance was caught.
At scholarly gatherings, he'd command the stage,

Thoughts profound, embodying a sage's page.

As a mentor, his kindness widely spread,
Nurturing students like blooms carefully fed.
Unaffected by fame or fortune's tight hold,
He pursued truth, courageously bold.

His spirit's like a pine in winter's chill,
His works a beacon, shining still.
When his centenary dawns, we'll raise a glass,
Celebrate his life, joy that will ever last.

His charm flows like a stream, calm and clear,
His wisdom breaks like dawn, softly sincere.
His teachings are the spring breeze, gentle and near,
May his days be peaceful, his legacy held dear.

致一位贤哲

在岭南大地，一所名校庄重屹立，
有贤哲闪耀，以智慧驾驭学识。
在学术天地声名远扬，
德行深厚，学识是前行的指引。

生于艰难岁月，历经风雨，
八十余载，意志始终炽热。
满怀希望踏上求知路，
先抵达加拿大，知识殿堂近在眼前。
日夜钻研，汲取智慧，
让心灵自由翱翔。

随后奔赴英国，继续学术探索，
追寻真理，让思想光芒更盛。
在图书馆与讲堂，
留下印记，如灵动云雀采撷知识。

他日夜奋进，倾尽心力，
在典籍中探寻，追逐真理之光。
在语用学领域开拓新路，
珍贵见解似璀璨宝石。

于翻译之境，他笔触细腻，
雕琢字词，让译文绽放华光。
在学术盛会上，他从容登台，

思想深邃，尽显智者风范。

身为师者，恩泽四方，
培育学子，如同呵护花朵。
不为名利束缚，
为真理拼搏，勇敢坚定。

他的精神如霜雪中的苍松，
著作如永不灭的明灯，价值无量。
待他百岁诞辰，我们举杯欢庆，
颂扬他的人生，喜悦无尽。

他的魅力似静静流淌的溪流，澄澈悠长，
他的智慧如穿透薄雾的晨曦，柔和明亮。
他的教诲像拂面的春风，轻柔温暖，
愿他岁月安宁，声名在时光中留香。

第三辑 Harmony with Nature
(与自然和谐共生)

Under the Moonlit Sky

Tonight, the night unfolds like a vast, tranquil sea,
The moon, a gleaming silver disc, floats peacefully.
Its gentle light cascades, casting the world in a dreamlike glow,
Linking our finite earth to the universe's grand show.

A soft wind whispers by, like a silent messenger,
Through the trees, it relays tales long ago, a timeless stir.
Leaves rustle gently, sharing secrets in their tune,
Revealing the harmony shared between nature and me beneath
the moon.

I stand beneath this expansive sky,
Just a speck within this world's vast supply.
The moonlight caresses my face, tender and bright,
Making me ponder how we're all connected in this special light.

In this moment, I feel the unity of all things,
Interlinked, whether mighty or with wings.
From the tiniest bloom to the farthest star's call,
We form a part of a magnificent whole, encompassing all.

Gazing at the moon, myriad thoughts arise,
Of distant souls, all under these skies.
Beneath the moon's glow, we're children of this earth,
Our hopes and dreams bind us, in every day, every birth.

I wish for humanity's enduring plight,
Like the eternal moon that graces the night.
Let love guide us through shadows' length,
Cherishing this harmony in its precious strength.

“May we live long and share this celestial view,”
An age-old wish, steadfast and true.
Let peace and love be our perpetual creed,
Under this moon, in the vast, beautiful world where we proceed.

今夜的月色

今夜，夜幕如浩渺、静谧的海洋铺展。
月亮似闪耀的银盘，安宁地悬于天际。
它柔和的光辉四下倾洒，让整个世界如梦似幻，
将有限的地球与无垠的宇宙连为一体。

微风轻拂，宛如一位悄无声息的信使。
它透过树林，诉说着古老而久远的故事。
树叶沙沙作响，仿佛也正将秘密倾诉，
彰显出自然与我之间的和谐共度。

伫立在这苍穹之下，
自己渺如一颗尘埃。
月光轻柔地抚摸我的脸颊，
我不禁暗猜，我们心心相印，一定是特殊的安排！

此刻，我深深感受到万物合一。
无论大小，我们皆相连息息。
从最小的花朵，到最遥远的星系，
我们都是这宏大而美丽整体。

仰望月轮，万千思绪涌上心头。
芸芸众生，都身处同一片星空之下。
月光笼罩，我们都是大地之子。
无论白天黑夜，希望与梦想让我们紧紧相依。

祈愿人类能够地久天长，
就像那亘古高悬的月亮。
即便在最黑暗的夜晚，也让爱为我们指引方向。
珍视这份美妙的和谐，它是如此珍贵。

“但愿人长久，千里共婵娟。”
古老的祝愿，应长留心间，引领我们前行。
在清辉笼罩的广阔美丽的天地间，
让和平与爱成为我们永恒的信仰。

Man, Tiger, and Little Rabbit

In a meadow bathed by the sun's tender glow,
A man stands, an emblem of serene repose.
Beside him, a tiger, with its coat a wild tapestry of orange hues,
And a little rabbit, a snow-white dream in playful views.

The tiger's eyes, deep wells of untamed lore,
Soften as it lingers near the man's core.
The rabbit hops with carefree grace,
Unfazed by the mighty feline sharing this space.

The man, his hand a blend of strength and care,
Gently strokes the tiger's regal flair.
A connection forms, a bond beyond mere speech,
A silent vow of mutual respect within each.

The rabbit, emboldened by this peaceful air,
Leaps onto the man's waiting palm, laid bare.
A fragile trust, yet meaningful and grand,
In this extraordinary scene, life takes a stand.

The gentle breeze whispers through the grass,
Telling tales of this unlikely peace that surpasses.
In a world often shadowed by fear's dark art,
Love and understanding can mend the discordant heart.

The man, the tiger, and the little rabbit weave,
A living tapestry of unity they achieve.
They are testimony to harmony's might,
Nature's delicate balance brought into light.

In this shared realm, time eases its grip,
As a moment of pure beauty begins to slip.
It imparts a truth, resonating deeply in our soul,
That we are threads in one interconnected whole.

Let us walk beside nature, not as conquerors bold,
But as guardians, in a world where love and peace unfold.

人、老虎与小兔

暖阳轻吻的草甸上，
男人伫立，沉稳而安详。
老虎在侧，皮毛如野性橙色织锦，
兔子在旁，似灵动雪白幻梦。

虎瞳，如蕴含不羁智慧的深潭，
在男人身旁，日光也变得柔软。
兔子无忧无虑跳跳蹦蹦，
丝毫无惧这吊睛白额。

男人的手，兼具力量与温柔，
轻抚老虎高贵的头颅。
构建一种难以言喻的联结，
一份无声的相互尊重的约束。

小兔子被祥和鼓舞，
跃入男人手掌。
信任虽脆弱意义却深远，
呈现着这非凡的生命图景。

微风轻轻拂过草地，
携着这份奇妙和平的低语。
在这常被恐惧笼罩的世界，它诉说——
爱与理解能打破纷争的枷锁。

男人、老虎和小兔子，
共同编织出一幅团结共生的鲜活织锦。
它们是和谐力量的见证，
是大自然微妙平衡的生动告禀。

在这片共享的天地里，时间仿佛松开了刻度，
纯粹美好的一刻在我们眼前徐徐展开。
它传递着深刻的启示，
我们都是紧密相连的整体的一部分。
我们不应以征服者的姿态，而是作为守护者，
与自然同行，让爱与和平主宰世界。

Harmony with Nature

Beneath the vast, dreamlike sky so wide,
The wind whispers softly, secrets glide.
Leaves flutter gently in a graceful dance,
In nature's warm embrace, we find our chance.

Rivers murmur their ancient, timeless song,
Mountains stand silent, guardians strong.
Each flower blooms with vibrant delight,
Each bird takes flight, chasing the light.

Day and night spin in harmonious flow,
Nature's symphony plays as ages go.
No walls divide the tranquil dusk from dawn,
No barriers to break where earth is drawn.
We blend with this world, both body and soul,
United together in stories untold.

We're travelers through this transient space,
Our time a fleeting moment in life's race.
Every choice, each ripple we create,
Shapes the future of our shared estate.

In the universe's vastness, small yet key,
Linked to all, from stars to tree.
Nature's balance mirrors cosmic design,

Showing us life's weave, where all aligns.

Let's walk the earth with reverence and care,
On paths where life abounds everywhere.

In this sacred bond, we clearly see,
The profound beauty of unity.

与自然和谐共生

于无垠苍穹之下，碧空澄澈如梦幻之境，
微风轻拂，裹挟着宇宙的密语悠悠穿行。
树叶似被无形的灵韵牵引，翩然起舞，
在自然温柔的怀抱里，我们觅得灵魂的归所。

河流潺潺，奏响岁月的古老乐章，
山峦巍峨，静默守望这片古老大地，见证岁月沧桑。
每一朵花都怀着对世界的热爱，肆意绽放，
每一只鸟都带着对自由的向往，振翅翱翔。

昼夜交替，万物与时光共舞，
奏响和谐的交响。
暮色与晨曦之间，没有人为的界限，
没有尘世的樊篱阻隔。
我们，大地与灵魂相融，
共同诉说千秋未言之约。

我们不过是这世间的匆匆旅人，
在自然的宏伟诗篇里，书写短暂的篇章。
我们的每个抉择、每次行动，如同湖面泛起的涟漪，
不断扩散，影响着我们所塑造世界的模样。

从宇宙的浩渺视角审视，
我们虽渺小如尘埃，却与万物紧密相连。
自然的和谐，是宇宙和谐的微缩映照，

昭示着我们与世界的命运息息相关，不可分割。

让我们怀揣敬畏与温柔，轻踏大地，
在这满是生机的旅途上，留下爱的足迹。
因为在这份神圣的联结中，我们洞悉了，
那万物合一的至美真谛，领悟生命的哲学。

Ode to the Hanjiang River

In time's ancient, mysterious lair,
The Hanjiang flows, life's grand stair,
Gracefully winding through the land,
A symbol of time's eternal strand.

Since history's dawn—lit first page,
It has witnessed civilizations age,
A silent watcher, ever there,
As empires crumble, hopes flare.

Its waters, a celestial sight,
A canvas for sun's golden light,
Silvered by moonbeams soft at night,
Nature's masterpiece, pure delight.

Oh, Hanjiang, heart of Chaoshan's might,
Nurturing millions day and night,
Your waves compose a symphony bright,
Bearing tales that guide with light.

The river's spirit, strong and bold,
Ignites the fire in each heart's fold,
Inspiring feats that legends told,
Stories that never grow old.

In waves' rhythmic echoing sound,
Heroes' and sages' stories abound,
From emperors' reigns to common ground,
A heritage that won't be drowned.

Han Yu's esteem, a noble spark,
Kindles culture's lasting mark,
Illuminating Chaoshan's dark,
Guiding history's winding arc.

The river, patient teacher wise,
Imparts lessons that never die,
Of hope in strife and nature's guise,
Wisdom passed from eye to eye.

In moonlit waters, clear and still,
We see our dreams and hopes fulfill,
Of unity, a future to build,
A vision that continues to thrill.

The Hanjiang, pride's deep well,
A mother's love forever dwells,
Chaoshan's soul, its very core,
A timeless ode we'll adore.

It's a poem penned by water's flow,
An earthly song with endless glow,
A hymn to life, a love we know,
Binding Chaoshan to this river's flow.

韩江颂歌

在时间那古老而神秘的源起之处，
韩江，如生命宏伟的脉动阶梯，
优雅地蜿蜒于大地之上，
是时光无尽征程的不朽象征。

自历史开篇的第一缕曙光起，
它便见证着文明的兴衰更迭，
宛如一位沉默的守望者，始终伫立，
目睹帝国的倾颓与希望的闪耀。

它的江水，仿若天赐之景，
是一方承载日光倾洒的画布，
在夜晚，又被温柔的月光镀上银辉，
自然的杰作，尽显辉煌壮丽。

哦，韩江，潮汕大地力量的核心，
日日夜夜滋养着万千生灵，
你的波涛，奏响一曲如此明亮的交响乐，
承载着往昔的故事，成为指引的明灯。

江水的精神，是一股强大的力量，
在每一颗心间点燃炽热的火焰，
激励着人们铸就不朽的功绩，
留下代代流传的传奇。

在波浪那富有韵律的回响中，
英雄与贤人的故事声声回荡，
帝王的霸业与百姓的生活画卷，
这一脉传承，永不湮灭。

对韩愈的敬仰，似一颗高贵的火种，
点燃了文化那永恒的印记，
照亮潮汕大地的漫漫长夜，
引领人们穿越历史的曲折轨迹。

韩江，如一位耐心而睿智的导师，
传授着永不磨灭的人生真谛，
于困境中坚守希望，领略自然的美好，
这份智慧，代代相传。

在月光映照下澄澈宁静的江水中，
我们看到梦想的映照，希望的扎根，
对融洽的向往，对未来的憧憬，
那是让人心潮澎湃的美好愿景。

韩江，骄傲的无尽源泉，
似母亲的爱，永远萦绕心间，
是潮汕之魂，精髓所在，
是一首深情赞美的永恒颂歌。

它是碧水荡漾谱写的诗篇，
是大地的歌谣，永远熠熠生辉，
是对生命的赞歌，是我们至诚的热爱，
潮汕伴水永相连。

The Symphony of Nature

In the skies, thunder and lightning play a grand symphony,
A tempestuous spectacle with power to astound,
They stir the vast tides of the universe's boundary,
Emotions in flux, a cosmic, untamed sound.

A rainbow arches like a melody in the azure sky,
Bringing lawless order, a sprinkle of pure poesy,
Crafting timeless classics, a wonder to the eye,
Since time began beneath heaven's canopy.

The tides, earth's soulful song, in rise and fall,
Majestic, melancholy, with profound depth found,
Listen long, and you'll understand it all,
The earth's calm heartbeats echo its passion unbound.

Dewdrops, sunlight's rest notes, dance to birds' rhythmic stance,
Nature's eternal sound, a shared celestial trance.

天 籁

霄汉之上，雷霆与闪电协奏华章，
一场磅礴盛景，力量令人心醉神往。
它们搅动宇宙浩渺的潮汐，浩浩汤汤，
心潮随其翻涌，这是宇宙的不羁绝响。

彩虹垂落碧空的七彩竖琴，
不羁的秩序雕琢永恒的年轮。
星际的呼吸游弋着晨昏，
成就永恒经典，惊艳世人目光。

潮汐，是大地灵魂的浅吟低唱，
涨落间，诉说着岁月的沧桑。
静心聆听，让思绪缓缓流淌，
大地的脉搏，跃动着激情的共鸣。

露珠，是阳光的休止符，和着鸟鸣的节奏。
自然的天籁，引领我们步入超凡的迷幻之途。

Ode to Seaside Orchid Court

When dawn's first light breaks through night's shroud,
 Soft mists unfurl in shades dreamy and proud.
 The sea, a minstrel, croons a plaintive lay,
 Like a forlorn fairy, weeping through the day.
 The orchid-scented court, where stillness keeps,
 Resembles an island waking from ancient sleeps,
 A realm of quiet beauty, lost in time's embrace,
 Where age-old dreams and gentle fancies interlace.

Recall the Cowherd and the Weaver Maid,
 Divided by the Celestial River's shade.
 Their love, a steadfast star, shines through the years,
 Defying distance, blooming bright with tears.
 The pounding waves play tragic, wild refrains,
 Like Bo Ya's broken strings, sorrow's chains.
 The zither's notes, a tender, yearning sigh,
 Seek a kindred spirit from the distant sky.

Orchids sway, their fragrance soft and sweet,
 A whispered secret of life, a hidden treat.
 The lowly grass, in humble solitude,
 Holds the earth's wisdom, silent, sacred mood.
 Birds sing, a symphony of nature's grace,
 Frogs croak, a rhythm in the twilight space.
 These sounds, a harmony of land and air,

Speak of the world's deep care, beyond compare.

A graceful boat glides on the rippling sea,
A gentle journey, a tale told with glee.
Friends gather round, their laughter free and light,
A celebration of joy, moments pure and bright.
Fair maidens dance, their steps a floating dream,
Visions of elegance, fleeting and supreme.
Scholars draw with pens, crafting thoughts in rhyme,
A flood of poetry, timeless as chime.

Columns carved with dragons in mid-flight,
Guarding wisdom's flame through day and night,
Though the earth stands firm, our spirits yearn to rise,
To reach for the unknown, touching hidden skies.
Moonlight seeping through lattice shadows cast,
Like ink strokes tracing time's endless vast,
The moon, silver orb, holds secrets untold,
In vast expanses, mysteries unfold.
Our search for knowledge, a quest without end,
Guiding us through darkness to dawn's light ascend.

Seaside Orchid Court, a haven of the mind,
Where poetry and wisdom intertwine.
Here, thoughts soar like eagles in the sky,
Reaching for truth with courage in their eye.
We press forward, hearts unyielding, full of might,
For future's promise, a glorious, endless light.

As twilight deepens, stars begin to shine,
A celestial canvas, wondrous, divine.
In this realm of beauty, where dreams meet truth wide,
Is it Zhuang Zhou's butterfly, visions of the other side?
Or Jingwei's vow, symbols of unwavering pride,
Testaments to human strength, reaching far and wide!

海韵兰庭赋

当黎明的第一缕光，穿透夜的帷幔，
轻柔的雾霭缓缓舒卷，如梦似幻。
大海宛如游吟诗人，低吟着哀伤的曲调，
仿若孤寂仙子，整日里泪洒人间。
那弥漫着兰花香气的庭院，静谧深沉，
好似自沉睡中苏醒的仙岛，遗世独立。
这是一处静谧绝美的天地，仿若被时光遗忘，
古老的梦境与温柔的遐想在此交织缠绵。

遥念牛郎与织女，
被银河的阴影无情分隔。
他们的爱，如一颗永恒的星辰，历经岁月的洗礼，熠熠生辉。
跨越距离的阻隔，在泪光中绽放出耀眼的光芒。
汹涌的海浪，奏响一曲悲壮而激昂的旋律，
恰似伯牙断弦，哀伤如锁链般缠绕。
琴音袅袅，那是深情的叹息，
寻觅着远方天际的知音，渴望心灵的共鸣。

兰花摇曳生姿，馥郁的芬芳是轻柔甜蜜的气息，
那是生命低声诉说的秘密，是隐匿的珍贵财富。
谦逊的小草，静静伏地，
蕴含着大地的智慧，沉浸在神圣而安宁的氛围。
鸟儿欢歌，奏响自然优雅乐章，
青蛙在暮色中鸣叫，和着独特的节奏。
这些声音，是大地与天空的和谐共鸣，

诉说着世间深藏的关切与温柔。

一艘优雅的小船，在波光粼粼的海面悠然滑行，
这是一段惬意的旅程，每一道涟漪都在欢快地诉说故事。
朋友们围坐在一起，笑声轻盈而自由，
这是一场欢乐的盛宴，每一刻都热烈而甜蜜。
美丽的少女翩翩起舞，她们的舞步仿若飘飞的梦境，
那是优雅的幻影，是转瞬即逝却又无比迷人的光芒。
学者们挥笔泼墨，思绪如泉涌，化为优美的诗篇，
那是如潮水般奔涌的诗意，是永恒而珍贵的旋律。

石柱上飞龙舒展，身姿矫健向云空，
日夜不息守候，智慧火种永长明。
尽管大地稳固坚实，我们的灵魂却渴望升腾，
向着未知的领域进发，触碰那隐匿在天际的奥秘。
月光悄然渗过窗棂，洒落斑驳暗影，
恰似墨痕勾勒时光，晕染无尽苍茫。
月亮，那银色的圆球，藏着无数未曾诉说的秘密，
在浩瀚无垠的宇宙中，还有无尽的神秘等待我们去揭开。
我们对知识的追寻，是一场永无止境的探索，
引领我们穿越黑暗，迈向黎明温暖的曙光。

海韵兰庭，心灵的宁静港湾，
诗意与智慧在此交融、缠绕。
在这里，思想如天空中的雄鹰般振翅高飞，
满怀勇气，向着真理的方向翱翔。
我们勇往直前，内心坚定，充满力量，
为了未来的美好期许，那是一道辉煌而永恒的光芒。

当暮色渐浓，星辰开始闪耀，
一幅神圣的天幕缓缓展开，美得令人心醉神迷。
在这充满美的世界里，梦想与真理相互碰撞，
这究竟是庄周梦中的蝴蝶，通往彼岸的幻景？
还是精卫填海的誓言，象征着坚定不移的骄傲，
彰显着人类不屈不挠的伟大力量！

Daozi's Dream in Rural Days

In rural lanes, where life is a simple rhyme,
A young Daozi faced each demanding time.
Since primary school, he bore a triple load:
Schoolwork, cow-herding, and farming on the road.

Without funds for paint, his passion burned bright,
Nature's charm filled his heart with warm delight.
As cows grazed slowly and roosters loudly crowed,
He took a twig and toward his art dreams strode.

On sandy earth, a canvas humble yet dear,
He sketched home scenes, pledging love sincere.
Fields of gold, strong cattle, rustic views,
Each stroke a hope, dreams he pursued.

Against all odds, his talent would not die;
In rural embrace, his art would always fly.

乡野间，一道子的绮梦

在乡野小径，生活似质朴歌谣轻吟，
年少的一道子，勇对岁月的艰辛。
自小学时光，便挑起三重责任，
课业、放牛，还有那无尽的农耕。

虽无钱买颜料，热忱却熊熊不熄，
自然的魅力，点亮他内心的欢喜。
牛儿悠悠吃草，公鸡高声啼鸣，
他折下细枝，朝着艺术之梦前行。

沙地成为他的画布，虽简陋却珍贵，
他绘下家园的模样，对土地的深情无悔。
金色的田野，健壮的牛群，质朴的景致，
每一笔都是希望，梦想定能展翅高飞。

即便关山重重，才华也不会凋零，
在乡野的怀抱中，他的艺术永远常青。

The Weeping Traces on Red Leaves

In the old, withering hilltop's quiet space,
I am a cuckoo, crying in sorrowful embrace.
Year after year, my sad song does not cease,
In dry, still silence where shadows find their peace.

The sun's gentle rain, like a soft, warm dream,
Ignites a fire within, a glowing stream.
It sweeps away the green's vibrant life, gold's soft light,
Painting the world in red, a heart-wrenching sight.

The spirit of the hills, cloaked in crimson thread,
Sways at the edge, like whispers of the dead.
A tragic beauty, a puzzle hard to discern,
In the empty vastness, a spark of hope we yearn.

Among these leaves of red, spread all around,
A cuckoo's pain echoes, its sadness unbound.
Though its cries ring out, it remains calm,
In fate's endless cycle, a silent, tender charm.

红叶啼痕

在古老而渐颓的山巅静谧之地，
我似一只杜鹃，于悲戚中哀啼。
年复一年，那忧伤的啼声不止，
在干涩的寂静里，暗影沉默不语。

阳光洒落的细雨，如温柔幽梦，
燃起内心深处的火焰，似潺潺暖流涌动。
它带走了翠绿的鲜活，浅金的柔光，
将世界绘染成一片令人心碎的殷红。

山峦的精魂，披裹着这抹艳红，
在边缘摇曳，仿若缥缈的幽魂。
这是一种悲剧之美，难解的谜题，
于荒芜的辽阔中，闪烁着希望的微芒。

在这片遍染红色的叶林之间，
杜鹃的伤痛，是无尽蔓延的悲叹。
尽管啼声回荡，它却静谧安然，
在命运无尽的轮回里，蕴含着无声的温婉。

Dream of the Sea

In the deepest part of my heart, a blue dream lies,
Within the ocean's rise and fall, it unfurls wide.
Youthful boats ride on tides of hope, new and high,
Cutting through the waves, carving stories to abide.

White-capped waves sing songs of wild, unchained glee,
Telling tales of time in pure, joyous spree.
My soul's tears ripple like the ocean's sway,
Your smile, my harbor, my guiding light each day.

Beneath the vast expanse of endless blue skies,
We embrace the sea and sky, where our bond ties.
Our dreams soar like seabirds on waves' gentle sighs,
In this life's waltz, love's feast never denies.

What lingers by the shore is not the fleeting mist,
But our quest for life's meaning, a path persistently kissed.
What stirs in the waves is more than mere salt spray,
But our lives, tenderly touched by the sea's grand display.

海之梦

于心灵幽微深处，隐匿着一抹湛蓝幻梦，
于沧海的潮涌潮落间，悠悠铺展、肆意奔涌。
青春的舟楫，在希望的澎湃浪潮上扬帆，
劈开浪花，镌刻下独属于自己的传奇。

洁白的浪尖，吟哦着不羁与自由的颂歌，
倾诉着岁月的故事，纯粹且满盈欢悦。
我灵魂的泪滴，仿若沧海的涟漪，悠悠荡漾，
你的笑靥，是安宁的港湾，是朝夕的引航星光。

在穹顶无垠的碧空之下，
我们将沧海与长天相拥，印证着彼此的羁绊。
我们的梦想，似翩跹海鸟，于浪花的温柔中振翅翱翔，
在这场生命的圆舞曲里，是一场爱意满溢的盛宴。

于海岸线上久久盘桓不去的，并非那缥缈的雾霭，
而是我们对生命真谛的不懈追寻，脚步坚毅，从未停驻。
于浪涛间翻涌不休的，不只是那咸涩的海水，
更是我们的人生，被沧海的磅礴之力深情庇佑。

第四辑 When Eastern and Western
Cultures Collide
(当东西方文化碰撞之际)

Gazing at the Starry Sky by River of Amour

The River of Amour at GDUFS lay beneath a gentle mist,
 A dreamy realm where time seemingly ceased to exist.
 I, a youth brimming with grand aspirations untold,
 Stood still, gazing up at the vast sky's bold unfold.

The river meandered like a shimmering silver thread,
 Gathering whispers of years that quietly fled.
 Its gentle ripples murmured in a dreamlike trance,
 Swaying softly within night's endless expanse.

Above, stars scattered like diamonds across the night,
 Playing a mysterious melody in their celestial flight.
 They twinkled and shone, like countless watchful eyes,
 Secretly opening doors to realms beyond our skies.

In this serene silence, devoid of worldly din,
 I pondered deeply on an ancient query within:
 How many truths does the universe conceal?
 Distant and hidden, in starry depths they reel,
 Guarding treasures only time might reveal.

Kant's words echoed in my soul's inner core:
 "The starry sky above and the moral law we explore."
 These eternal beacons guide with a gentle light,
 Leading my quest for truth and the sublime's height.

Stars serve as silent heralds of eternity's grace,
Unveiling a cosmic canvas where mysteries trace.
With a yearning heart, I longed to soar and reach
The distant starlight, its secrets to breach.

Each star's twinkle kindles a newfound hope,
Urging me towards horizons untraveled, where dreams elope.
Through known boundaries I'd break, in freedom's embrace,
Forever enchanted by the universe's vast space.

By the River of Amour, in this timeless scene,
My heart brimmed with longing and pride serene.
To explore the boundless cosmos was my fervent call,
Seeking wonders concealed in the starlit hall.

I lingered there, tracing the dance of stellar beams,
A young poet's spirit, fueled by undying dreams.
In pursuit of the unknown, my steps remained strong,
Under the vast canopy of stars, where I belonged.

相思河畔，仰望星空

广外的相思河，薄雾轻覆。
宛如梦幻之地，时光凝固。
我，怀揣着宏伟理想的少年，
静静伫立，仰望着辽阔的天幕。

相思河悠悠流淌，似一条闪耀的银带，
仿佛将岁月的细语统统收藏。
那小小的涟漪，宛如梦中的呓语低喃，
在无尽的夜色怀抱中，轻轻摇荡。

夜空之上，繁星洒落，犹如钻石四散，
在广袤的宇宙间，奏响神秘的和弦。
它们闪烁发光，恰似无数守望的眼眸，
悄然开启了通往未知天地的门扉。

在这万籁俱寂的时刻，
我陷入沉思，叩问着那古老的谜团：
宇宙藏匿着多少隐秘的真理？
在那遥远不可及的星辰深处，
又隐匿着怎样的神秘宝藏？

伊曼努尔·康德的话语，在我心底回响：
“头顶的星空，与心中的道德律。”
它们似永恒的光芒，如良善的向导，
在我追寻真理与崇高的漫漫长路上，指引方向。

星星，是无垠与永恒的无声使者，
展开了一幅写满未知的天际画卷。
我满心渴望，振翅高飞，去触碰那遥远的星光，
揭开隐匿在每个角落的神秘纱幔。

每当星星闪烁，便燃起新的希望，
激励我迈向那未曾踏足的远方。
冲破已知世界的藩篱，奔向自由的方向，
永远沉醉于宇宙的浩瀚与宽广。

就在相思河畔的这一瞬间，
时光仿佛凝固。
心中，满溢着无尽的向往与自豪，
想要去探索那无垠的天地，去寻觅、去揭晓，
藏在满天繁星里的奇妙与美好。

我久久伫立，目光追随星光的舞步，
身为怀揣着不灭梦想的年轻诗人。
在追寻未知的征程中，我脚步铿锵，
在这浩瀚星空下，永远被它的美好庇佑守望。

Seize the Most Beautiful Moment in Life

When the first note floats through the boundless sky,
 A melody of the soul begins to softly fly.
 As a wisp of fragrance gently touches my heart,
 The earth's beauty, of mountains and streams, plays its part.

Let's clasp hands and race under the sun's warm might,
 With laughter that chases away the long night's blight.
 Embrace the gentle breeze, both tender and strong,
 In this moment, our love burns bright and lifelong.

Stars twinkle like dreams within our grasping sight,
 The moon grins, blessing our tender plight.
 We whisper secrets beneath the starlit array,
 Vowing to stay together, come what may.

In a garden where blooming flowers sway,
 Our footprints etch memories along the way.
 Time pauses as we cherish this sweet embrace,
 Holding close this moment, no storm can displace.

Let us seize this moment, pure and true,
 Writing our love story, forever renewed.
 With hope in our hearts, we'll journey far,
 In this beautiful world, just you and I are.

凝萃生命至美的刹那

当首个音符，于浩渺穹宇间悠悠漾起，
灵魂深处，那曲空灵乐章，就此悄然奏响。
第一缕馥郁芬芳，若有若无地轻叩心窗，
大地山川的灵秀，丝丝缕缕，尽入心房。

让我们十指紧扣，在暖煦日光下肆意奔逐，
欢声笑语似灵动音符，将暗夜的阴霾尽数驱除。
尽情拥抱那温柔且蕴含力量的清风，
此刻，我们的爱，炽热似骄阳，熠熠生光。

繁星闪烁，恰似我们触手可及的绮梦，
明月浅笑，庇佑着我们这份缱绻情长。
星光温柔洒落，我们倾诉隐秘私语，
无论昼夜更替，都相伴相依，不离不弃。

繁花盛放的花园，是我们的欢乐天地，
我们的足迹，镌刻着岁月的温馨印记。
时光仿若定格，我们珍藏这份甜蜜，
无论风风雨雨，它永远珍藏心底。

紧紧握住这纯粹无瑕的刹那，
我们的爱情诗篇，都写满新鲜与浪漫。
心怀希望，我们定能跨越万水千山，
唯美世界，你我共度，岁岁年年。

HSNU, Han Yu, and Xiangzi Bridge

In time's vast scroll, Han Yu, a sage profound,
 His words, like stars, pierce time's celestial bound.
 His thoughts, a stream that flows through ages long,
 A beacon bright, a truth forever strong.

At HSNU, his spirit finds its rest,
 A treasured legacy fueling our quest.
 Students bloom like spring buds in wisdom's light,
 Growing in knowledge, beneath his insight.

Beside the Han River stands Xiangzi Bridge grand,
 A stone-clad poem, a marvel of this land.
 Its arches bridge the river, rainbow-wide,
 A symbol of hope, connection, and pride.

The Han River, a nurturing mother serene,
 Sustains HSNU, her cherished seedling keen.
 Its waters, like a gentle lullaby tune,
 Nourish our souls under the watchful moon.

Han Yu's footsteps linger on this ground,
 In HSNU's halls, his wisdom echoes around.
 He, the bridge, and the river, a trinity so grand,
 Link past and present in a cultural strand.

Here, in this revered realm of learning high,
The legacy of Han Yu will never die.
The bridge, a sentinel of centuries flown by,
Whispers tales of old, a cultural symphony nigh.

In HSNU's embrace, dreams take to flight,
Under history's shield, shining fair and bright.
Their intertwined legacy, a treasure so clear,
Will echo through the ages, ever near.

韩师、韩愈与湘子桥

在岁月长卷中，韩愈，这位贤哲熠熠生辉，
他的言辞如星辰，穿透时间苍穹的幕帷。
他的思想似溪流，淌过岁月的悠悠心弦，
是指引的光，是永恒闪耀的真理。

在韩师，他的精神栖息扎根，
这是一份传承，是我们求知的源泉。
学子们如春日蓓蕾，绽放生长，
在他智慧的庇荫下，于知识浪潮中起伏。

韩江之畔，湘子桥屹立不倒，
一座石砌的诗篇，这片土地上的奇迹瑰宝。
它的桥拱仿若彩虹，横跨宽阔江面，
是希望的象征，是联结的纽带，是骄傲的源泉。

韩江，一位慈爱真挚的母亲，
哺育着韩师，她珍贵的新苗。
它的流水似轻柔舒缓的旋律，
滋养着我们的灵魂，月光下的美妙乐章。

韩愈的足迹仍在这片土地留存，
在韩师的殿堂，他的智慧回荡传响。
他、古桥与江水，构成神圣的三位一体，
连接过去与现在，文化的脉络源远流长。

在这片神圣的学术高地，
韩愈的精神永不磨灭。
古桥，岁月长河的守望者，
诉说着往昔的故事，奏响文化的交响。

在韩师的怀抱中，梦想展翅翱翔，
在历史的庇护下，闪耀着明亮美好的光。
它们之间的羁绊，这份珍贵的传承，
将在万古岁月中回响，澄澈而亮明。

An Aperture in the Heart's Citadel

Carve an aperture in the heart's stronghold,
A slender rift where the soul may unfold.
In profound silence, let tender emotions flow,
For within vulnerability, true strength does grow.

Life's journey winds, a meandering course,
Each step forward brings new insights and force.
The scars we carry aren't mere burdens of woe,
They're maps of courage, showing where we've dared to go.

If we seal ourselves too tight within,
We'll miss the ecstasy that pure light can bring.
So let a beam pierce that narrow slit,
Allowing our hearts to embrace both joy and its bittersweet fit.

In this realm of fragility and resilient grace,
We find meaning in the cracks we choose to embrace.

心灵堡垒上的一道孔隙

在心灵的堡垒上开凿一道孔隙，
一条纤细的裂隙，让灵魂得以自在栖息。
于万籁俱寂间，让缱绻情思流淌四溢，
须知，袒露脆弱之处，亦藏着力量的真谛。

人生旅途，蜿蜒曲折，歧路透迤，
每一步前行，皆是新的领悟与启迪。
我们背负的伤疤，并非仅值得悲戚，
那是指引前路的地图，见证我们曾勇敢跋涉的足迹。

若将自己紧紧封闭，
便会错过那至纯至美的狂喜。
所以，让那束光穿透那狭窄的缝隙，
让我们的心灵拥抱欢乐，也接纳它的苦涩与甘饴。

在这脆弱却又坚韧的生命之境里，
于我们甘愿留下的裂痕中找寻意义。

The Mysterious Distances

In hushed whispers, you spoke of distances wide,
 Time's chasm, space's void, soul's uncharted stride,
 As if these gulfs were worlds we couldn't reach,
 Unconquerable realms, a distant dream they teach.

Time's distance intertwines past, present, future's dance,
 A fertile loom where life's chances enhance.
 The sea, a cradle rocking new life's first chance,
 Under one sky, our fates in beauty advance.

Space's distance, like a kite string gently holds,
 Worries drift as clouds o'er the ocean unfolds.
 We sift through flaws to find mist-veiled gold,
 Longing beneath moonlight, as morning tales unfold.

The soul's distance, a boundary of strife and peace,
 Cross its secret depths, where profound thoughts increase.
 Embrace these spans, for within them we find,
 Life's essence—a timeless, endless bind.

神秘的距离

在轻柔的低语中,你说起那广袤的距离,
时间的深渊,空间的虚无,灵魂未知的疆域,
仿佛这些鸿沟是我们难以企及的世界,
遥不可及的境地,缥缈而虚幻的蓝图。
时间的距离交织着过去、现在与未来的舞步,
在那丰饶的织机上,万物皆有机会绽露。
大海,如摇篮般,轻摇着新生命最初的梦途,
同一片苍穹之下,我们的命运向着美好奔赴。

空间的距离,似风筝线温柔的牵系,
忧思如云朵般,在大海的褶皱上飘移。
我们滤去近旁的瑕疵,在雾霭笼罩的华光中觅得美丽,
在月色里怀想,于晨风中展开思绪。

灵魂的距离,是一条兼具纷争与安宁的界线,
跨越其隐秘的深邃之处,深邃的思想便会涌现。
拥抱这些距离吧,因为在其间我们发现,
生命的真谛,是一份永恒且无尽的牵绊。

Solitude in a Cup

In apricot-scented spring, Jiangnan soaked with rain,
 A wanderer yearns, his heart longing to return again.
 Counting each dusk and dawn, he dreams of home divine,
 At last, the awaited day arrives, hopes align.

Qin's might, Han's grandeur, Tang and Song's graceful art,
 Through words and images, emotions freely dart,
 Sighing for falling blossoms, spring's fleeting part,
 As stars turn above, and the sun plays its chart.

Amidst time's ebb and flow, an endless stream unfurled,
 Mountains stand tall, waters rush in their swirling run,
 The old cottage of yesteryear, now a dream-world,
 Yet I, with earnest heart, grasp lessons time has spun.

In this woven space-time tapestry, I seek and find,
 Buddhist and Taoist insights, in tea that soothes the mind.

杯中的孤独

杏香弥漫的春日，江南细雨绵绵，
游子心怀着恋，归乡之心似箭，
数着每个黄昏与黎明，盼归期如愿，
终于，那期待的日子，梦想得偿所愿。

秦皇的雄威，汉武的豪迈，唐宋的风华，
借文字与意象，情感肆意飞扬，
叹落花飘零，春日的美好渐远，
星辰轮转，太阳的轨迹依旧明亮。

在时光长河的起伏跌宕之间，
山峦巍然屹立，水流奔腾向前，
往昔的旧舍，如今已化作遥远的梦幻，
但我，以诚挚之心，领悟时间的箴言。

在这交错的时空里，我探寻发现，
于茶香中感悟佛道，滋养心灵的家园。

Above the Dimensions: Declaration of the Universe

In the abyss of endless night,
 A solitary line stretches out of sight,
 A one-dimensional world so stark,
 Fate's thread, a lone and silent arc.
 Points connect in simple design,
 Hopes rise as time flows like fine wine.

Then unfolds a plane, a gentle spread,
 A two-dimensional realm, a dream bed.
 Shapes dance in an endless play,
 Length and width craft magic's array.
 Colors bloom in vivid delight,
 Stories twist, taking flight.

But the cosmic symphony won't pause or rest,
 The three-dimensional world, grand in its quest.
 Heights and depths build mountains tall,
 Oceans swell, and valleys call.
 We stand on this multi-fold stage,
 Embracing life's warm and cold gauge.

The universe's secrets are not simply lain,
 Four-dimensional space-time, a new domain.
 Past, present, future, merge in one stream,

A river flowing in eternity's dream.
We drift within time's ceaseless tide,
Seeking to unlock fate's mystery, side by side.

Behold the five-dimensional space,
Like a divine garden, a hidden embrace.
All possibilities flourish in spree,
Parallel worlds, stars gleam free.
Beyond these realms, beyond mortal ken,
The universe's proclamation echoes again.

On wings of dimensions, I soar and glide,
Through history's and future's vast divide.
In an instant, back to Tang's regal court,
Poetry sings, dances elegantly cavort.
Li Bai with wine crafts hundredfold verse,
His passion in ink, across the universe.
Chang'an's splendor, a vision unfurled,
A dreamlike tapestry, across the world.

I venture back to Western Zhou's domain,
Where bronze vessels echo time's refrain.
Beacon towers blaze with historical fires,
Feudal steeds forge epochs' desires.
Within the well-field, farmers' chants sound,
Ancient wisdom deeply bound.

To primeval chaos's edge I trace,
Fuxi's form emerges in misty grace.

With one stroke, he divides sky and earth,
 Eight Trigrams unveil the cosmos' birth.
 Knot-tying lore begins memory's chain,
 Civilization dawns, breaking ignorance's reign.

Li Chunfeng and Yuan Tiangang, guide the starry night,
 In "Tui Bei Tu", future's silhouette alight.
 Prophecies mysterious traverse the ageless past,
 Casting shadows in time's vast glass.
 "Shaobing Ge" whispers Liu Bowen's fateful tale,
 Ming's destiny written in prophetic detail.

Zhuge Kongming, with wisdom poised,
 Foresees the world's fate before his voice.
 Borrowed east winds ignite Red Cliff's blaze,
 Prophecy reshapes history's ways.
 Stars in history's vault, they shine high,
 Reaching tomorrow, defying time's lie.

I turn toward the future's luminous gate,
 AI's era shines in cosmic spate.
 Smart chips ignite thought's bright blaze,
 Robots reshape the world's new phase.
 Algorithms and data weave fresh prose,
 Technology's surge in unstoppable flows.

At carbon and silicon's junction we meet,
 Life's forms evolve, a novel feat.
 Integration or rebirth, the future unfolds,

Our story awaits its first bold told.
Consciousness streams 'twixt virtual and real,
Human will shatters all that conceals.

To a realm unbound by time or space I fly,
All things converge yet uniquely lie.
Dimensions meld into a harmonious whole,
The universe's truth near, touching our soul.
Our spirits resonate with cosmic beat,
Eternal light on dimensional heights we greet.

I stand on dimensions' stairs and cry,
My voice across time and space does fly.
From one-D's solitude to multi-D's might,
The universe's riddle, an endless sight.
Each step a soul's adventure, we find,
Towards the unknown, our spirit's always unconfined.

I stand upon these dimensional stairs and call,
My voice through timeless corridors does fall.
From one-D's solitude to multi-D's expanse,
The universe's enigma, an endless dance.
Each step a journey for the heart and mind,
Toward the unknown, our spirit ever unconfined.

多维度之上：宇宙的宣言

在无尽幽暗中，
一条线孤独延展。
那是一维的世界，
像命运的丝线，没有岔路的孤单。
点与点相连，编织着简单期盼。
在这单调轨迹里，时光默默流散。

忽而，一个平面悠悠展开。
二维的天地，似梦幻画卷。
形状在其中变幻，图形相互纠缠。
长与宽交织出奇妙图案。
色彩在这平面上渲染，
故事开始有了曲折和婉转。

然而，宇宙旋律不会停歇。
三维的世界，如宏伟诗篇涌现。
高与低构建起巍峨山川，
深与浅汇聚成浩渺海渊。
我们在这立体舞台上出现，
触摸着真实，感受温暖与严寒。

但宇宙奥秘怎会如此简单，
四维的时空，将时间的齿轮镶嵌。
过去，现在和未来，不再是离散片段。
而是一条连续的河流，奔腾向前，

我们在时间的长河中徘徊辗转，
试图解开命运的密码和谜团。

还有那五维的空间，
像是神明隐藏的花园。
所有的可能性，在这里纷繁呈现。
平行的世界，如繁星般璀璨。
在这超越想象的维度之间，
宇宙的宣言震撼着灵魂的深潭。

我驾驭着维度的翅膀飞翔，
穿梭于历史与未来的浩瀚云烟。
转瞬之间，回到那辉煌的唐朝宫殿。
诗韵悠扬，霓裳羽衣舞蹁跹。
李白斗酒诗百篇，豪情在笔墨间飞溅。
长安的繁华如梦幻画卷在眼前铺展。

再溯流而上，踏入西周的山川。
青铜的鼎器，铭刻着岁月的庄严。
烽火台上，曾点燃过历史的烽烟。
诸侯的铁蹄，踏响时代的鼓点。
井田制里，农耕的号子声声不断。
古老的智慧，在华夏大地沉淀。

继续追溯到远古的混沌边缘，
伏羲氏的身影，在鸿蒙中若隐若现。
他一画开天，开启文明的源点。
八卦的奥秘，暗藏宇宙的机关。
结绳记事里，人类的记忆开始绵延。

文明的曙光，驱散蒙昧的黑暗。

看那李淳风与袁天罡，星象前推演。
《推背图》中，未来的轮廓若隐若现。
神秘的预言，穿越千年的尘烟。
在历史的长河里投下神秘光圈。
烧饼歌中，刘伯温的谶语喃喃。
明朝的兴衰，似被命运之笔轻点。

诸葛孔明，羽扇纶巾间。
未出茅庐，已知天下三分的局面。
借东风的智谋，在赤壁火光中闪现。
预言的力量，让历史的车轮改道转变。
他们宛如神秘的星，在历史天空高悬。
用智慧触摸未来，打破时间的界限。

转身迈向未来的奇幻门槛。
AI时代的光芒，照亮未知的航线。
智能的芯片闪烁着思想的光焰。
机器人以钢铁之躯，重塑世界的容颜。
算法与数据交织成新的诗篇。
科技的浪潮，汹涌澎湃，一往无前。

在碳基与硅基生命的交汇点，
生命的形态，演绎着新的蜕变。
是融合，是共生，还是别样的繁衍？
未来的故事，等待我们去撰写开篇。
意识的洪流，在虚拟与现实间蔓延。
人类用意念主宰，打破一切局限。

直至那没有时空束缚的空间，
万物归一，又各自灿烂，
所有的维度在此刻相融相牵。
宇宙的真相，近在咫尺，触手可探。
我们的灵魂，与宇宙的心跳同频震颤。
在这永恒的维度之上，绽放永恒的光焰。

我站在这维度的阶梯之上呼喊，
声音穿越无尽的时空蔓延。
从一维的孤独到多维的绚烂，
宇宙的奥秘，是永远探索不完的奇幻。
每一步跨越，都是心灵的冒险。
向着未知，我们的精神永不停帆。

在这浩瀚的宇宙之间，
我们的梦想如同燃烧的火焰，
跨越维度的界限，
去追寻那无尽的光与暖。
让宇宙的宣言，在心中永远回荡，
直到时间的尽头，也不会消散。

The Book of Changes, Chinese Painting, and Poetry

In the hallowed halls of ancient lore,
The Book of Changes stands as a guiding light.
Its cryptic symbols, like a secret door,
Reveal the truths of day and endless night.

Yin and Yang in cosmic ballet sway,
Inspiring strokes on Chinese painting's scroll.
Balance is sought in black and white array,
As landscapes and forms emerge, touching the soul.

Ink on rice paper brings worlds to life,
Guided by wisdom steeped in ages past.
Mountains rise, waters flow without strife,
A harmony eternal, ever steadfast.

Poetic verses find their roots profound,
In ancient wisdom's deep and fertile ground.
With each word, truth is set on its course,
As the Book of Changes opens the creative source.

Together these arts form a timeless throng,
Enriched by wisdom that endures long.

易经、中国画与诗歌

在古老传说的神圣殿堂，
《易经》卓然挺立，如明灯照亮。
它神秘的符号，似隐秘的门廊，
揭开白昼与漫漫长夜的真相。

阴阳共舞，一场宇宙的芭蕾，
启发着中国画卷上的笔触徘徊。
在黑白交织的阵列中追寻平衡所在，
当山水与形态渐次呈现，满溢着灵魂的色彩。

墨落宣纸，一个世界就此铺展，
受着岁月沉淀的智慧引导向前。
山峦崛起，流水悠悠潺潺，
这和谐之美，将永恒绵延。

诗意的篇章，同样寻其根源，
在往昔深邃的智慧中间。
当《易经》敞开那扇创造门扉，
每一个字词，都化为开启真理的航线。

这些艺术并肩，构成永恒一族，
被那悠悠长存的智慧滋养，熠熠焕新。

The Significance of Critical Thinking

In academia's vast, star-strewn expanse,
 The quest for truth is a relentless dance.
 Critical thinking, a luminary's light,
 Guides us through doubt's nebula, to sacred insight.

Nobel laureates, in history's revered space,
 Owe their glory to this thought-defying chase.
 Tu Youyou, breaking convention's chain,
 Braved countless trials to harness artemisinin's gain.
 Against the odds, she forged a new path wide,
 Saving lives, a hero's triumph, a source of pride.

Lee and Yang, in quantum physics' realm,
 Questioned dogma with courage at the helm.
 "Parity non-conservation" they laid bare,
 Shaking science's core, a bold intellectual fare.
 With unbound minds, their legacy was penned,
 A saga in physics that continues to transcend.

Darwin, on his expansive voyages set,
 Challenged static views, a truth-seeker's bet.
 His theory of evolution, a revolutionary spark,
 Kindled the flames of knowledge, a new epoch to embark.
 Mendel, amidst peas in his garden serene,
 Unlocked genetic secrets, making science gleam.

In modern education's bustling fray,
Facts stream in, but minds often stray.
Trapped in rote, the art of thought fades away,
The ability to question buried—a tragic dismay.
Without critical thinking's guiding might,
Progress stumbles, lost in the night.

Young scholars, seize this power tight,
Let it be your lodestar, shining bright.
Dare to question, explore the unknown,
With all your strength, make the truth your own.
In the pursuit of knowledge, be steadfast and true,
And let critical thinking illuminate your view.

批判性思维的重要性

于学术那片浩瀚星河铺展之境，
真理的探寻，似不息且艰难的漫舞。
批判性思维，如智者周身的华光逸韵，
引领我们穿越疑惑的星云，去往神圣的维度。

历史的神圣殿堂里，诺奖得主声名远扬，
他们的辉煌，源自这场挑战思维禁锢的角逐。
屠呦呦，挣脱传统囚笼的桎梏，
历经无数磨难，投身青蒿素的艰苦征途。
逆势之中，她开拓出一条崭新的通途，
拯救苍生，英雄的伟绩，是荣耀的源出。

李政道与杨振宁，在物理的量子国度，
质疑既定教条，勇敢之举赢得无上称慕。
“宇称不守恒”被他们揭示而出，
震撼科学领域的核心，令世人瞩目。
思想不羁，他们书写下不朽的记录，
在物理学的长卷，留下传奇的篇幅。

达尔文，在他的万里远航路，
打破物种不变的陈旧认知，迈着求真的脚步。
他的进化论，似革命性的火星一簇，
点燃知识的火焰，开启崭新的时代帷幕。
孟德尔，在葱郁豌豆环绕的花园之处，
解锁遗传密码，让科学之光熠熠夺目。

在现代教育喧嚣纷扰的场域，
知识如潮涌进，思想却常偏离正轨。
困于死记硬背，思维的艺术渐渐隐退，
质疑的能力被掩埋，代价沉重而可悲。
没了批判性思维的有力引导，
进步踉跄，在黑暗中隐匿，不见其辉。

年轻学者，牢牢握紧这股力量，
让它成为你们的启明星，永绽光芒。
敢于质疑，探索未知的神秘万象，
倾尽所有力量，坚守属于自己的真相。
在追求知识的漫漫长路上，坚定且忠良，
让批判性思维成为你们前行的指引之光。

The Scholar's Profound Exploration of the I Ching

In bustling halls of trade and negotiation,
 He once excelled in deals with sharp precision.
 Yet fate's gentle hand, with quiet persuasion,
 Drew him towards the I Ching's profound vision.

“Yin and Yang, a cosmic dance in sway,
 Taiji's enigma, waiting to be unveiled.”
 Leaving behind the city's dazzling display,
 By the warm hearth, he diligently delved.

As spring blossoms fade and autumn's chill descends,
 His hair may thin, but his fervor only ascends.
 Alone with the lamp's soft, golden blends,
 He pioneers forward, new ideas within his lens.

“Broad Feng Shui, narrow, and social in scope,
 In scholarly writings, he plants seeds of hope.
 In the realm of the I Ching, his enduring trope,
 Will forever echo, a timeless, gentle note.”

学者探秘《易经》的深邃之旅

在讨价还价的商贸厅堂，
他曾是精明的谈判主将。
但命运之手悄然轻扬，
引他走向《易经》神秘殿堂。

“阴阳似宇宙芭蕾旋舞，
太极之谜待解迷雾。”
离开城市繁华的喧嚣，
在暖炉旁潜心把学问守望。

春绽繁花秋意渐凉，
发梢渐渐稀疏，热忱越发滚烫。
伴着孤灯暖黄光芒，
他探索向前，新理念在眼中闪亮。

“广义风水、狭义风水，还有社会风水，他开创性定义，
在学术文章里，智慧慢慢铺展。
在《易经》的天地，他的印记流转绵延。”

The Stride Against Life's Tides

From the moment life begins, our thoughts awaken,
 Embarking on a quest for meaning, often unshaken.
 In the intricate web of life, we strive to find,
 Our purpose, values, and truths that bind.

As we step into the world's vast embrace,
 The search for truth becomes our guiding grace.
 Though the path is fraught with trials and strife,
 In adversity, our spirits find deeper life.

The road ahead mingles light with shade,
 For choosing truth means facing life's blade.
 To grasp the universe's grand design,
 We must ride life's waves, remain steadfast, and shine.

Our anthem resounds, bold and strong,
 Against life's odds, we stand firm and long.

As the sun sets, marking another day's close,
 It heralds a new beginning, where hope grows.
 On this path, we chase the light undeterred,
 With perseverance, our hearts remain stirred.
 The sword of justice guides our mental flight,
 Despite loneliness and doubt, which bring fright.
 We witness life's vast, ever-changing sea,

Yearning for a clarion call, a voice set free.
To break through clouds and limits of might,
Beyond pride, prejudice, and the grip of night,

We strive to keep wisdom's light aglow,
Fighting shadows with all our will to grow.

逆潮逐光，生命征途

生命萌芽，思绪的涟漪轻泛，
探寻意义的旅途，于心底扬帆。
在生活的复杂迷宫中徘徊，
我们执着追寻目标、价值，以及渴慕定义的真相。

当踏入世界多元的温柔怀抱，
对真理的追寻，成为熠熠引航的光。
前路荆棘丛生，挑战如影随形，
但逆境之中，我们的精神愈发深邃而刚强。

前方道路，明暗斑驳交织，
选择真理，就意味着直面生活的冷峻面庞。
为了参透宇宙的宏伟诗篇，
我们驾驭生活的汹涌浪潮，坚守本心，绽放万丈光芒。

我们的战歌，激昂奏响，
那是无畏命运的坚毅呐喊，面对挑战，我们傲然屹立，永不言败。

夕阳西沉，为一日镌刻下句点，
却也是新起点的熠熠预告，新趋势的蓬勃开篇。
在这条逐光的路上，我们心向光明，矢志不渝，
坚韧的毅力，让内心的火焰熊熊燃烧，永不熄灭。
正义之剑，引领我们的思想振翅翱翔，
即便孤独与疑虑的阴霾，曾令我们心生惶惶。

为了让智慧之光，长明不熄，我们奋力拼搏，
冲破黑暗的囚牢，凭借顽强的求生意志，浴火重生。

我们目睹生命的海洋，汹涌澎湃，瞬息万变，
渴望一声激昂的号角，那自由的壮丽交响。
划破厚重云层，突破力量的樊篱，
跨越骄傲与偏见的泥沼，挣脱黑夜的禁锢。

于生活的浪潮中，我们以梦为舟，逆潮逐光，
生命的意义，不在终点，而在每一步坚定的丈量。

Midnight

In the crystal-clear stillness of midnight,
 I seek within the subtle crevices of time,
 For the soft whispers shared by souls entwined.
 A single glance, a gentle smile,
 And two hearts quietly unite.
 This profound bond, free from the confines of words,
 Flows unbridled and pure.

The guqin's melody drifts softly,
 Like a gentle sigh echoing through a thousand years.
 It carries our sincere emotions tenderly,
 Ensuring our friendship remains unfaded by time.
 Its sound, akin to the first light of dawn,
 Brims with freshness and hope,
 Or like the gentle spring rain,
 Softly nurturing our dust-laden hearts.

When the guqin blends with the soft drumbeats,
 Our souls seem to take flight on newfound wings.
 We set off on an enchanting journey,
 Immersed in this most exquisite harmony.
 Thoughts spark and collide,
 Soaring towards the infinite sky.
 We reach that glorious moment,
 Like a brilliant meteor streaking across the night,

Precious and rich with complex tones.

New-bloomed petals tremble in the moonlight,
Releasing a faint, enchanting fragrance.
This elusive scent, like a mysterious call,
Attracts kindred spirits,
As if cast by a hidden spell.

Life is an endless, winding journey,
Filled with twisting paths and unknown fears.
Yet in midnight's tender embrace,
Our long-wandering souls find a peaceful haven.

In this bustling, noisy world,
We are each like lost, lonely souls.
Yet midnight is that tranquil harbor,
A sanctuary for the heart,
Where peace and serenity converge.
In this silent hour, as if time stands still,
We finally quiet down and converse honestly with ourselves.
Casting aside all distractions and thoughts,
We search for life's ultimate meaning,
Deeply contemplating the true essence of life in tranquility.

子 夜

于子夜澄澈的静谧之中，
我在时光的细微罅隙里探寻，
那灵魂相拥时的轻柔私语。
一个眼神，一抹浅笑，
两颗心便悄然交融。
这深厚的羁绊，超脱言语束缚，
自在而纯粹。

古琴的旋律悠悠淌出，
似穿越千年的轻柔叹息。
它承载着真挚的情感，
让友谊在岁月里永不黯淡。
那声音，宛如破晓的第一晨光，
满是清新与希望。
又似绵绵春雨，
温柔润泽我们蒙尘的心。

当琴音与轻柔鼓点交织，
我们的灵魂仿若生出羽翼。
开启一场奇妙之旅，
沉醉在这至美的和谐之境。
思想的火花碰撞、闪耀，
向着无垠苍穹翱翔。
迎来荣耀瞬间，
如夜空中划过的璀璨流星，

珍贵且五味杂陈。

新绽的花瓣在月色里微微颤动，
散发幽微迷人的甜香。
这若有若无的气息，似神秘召唤，
吸引着灵魂相契之人，
宛如隐秘的魔咒。

人生是一场无尽的漫长旅途，
布满曲折小径与未知恐惧。
但在子夜温柔的怀抱中，
我们漂泊已久的灵魂终寻得安宁归处。

在这熙攘纷扰的世间，
我们皆如迷失的孤独灵魂。
子夜，却是那宁静港湾，
心灵的栖息之所，
安宁祥和在此汇聚。
在这万籁俱寂、仿若时间停驻的时刻，
我们终于静下来，与内心坦诚对话。
抛开一切纷扰杂念，
探寻生命的终极意义，
于静谧中深深思索生命的真谛。

When Eastern and Western Cultures Collide

When East and West their cultures merge,
 The cosmic dance sets a perpetual surge.
 A great era born from the clash's bright fire,
 In every twist, new powers conspire.

Above, stars race in their celestial spin,
 New life emerges, with hope from within.
 Through twists and turns, we press ahead,
 Along dawn's path, where dreams are led.

When East's grace meets West's romance,
 Like moon and stars in midsummer's dance.
 You have your depth, vast and profound,
 I hold my peace, serene and sound.
 Clouds drift and play in skies so wide,
 Serenades softly in the heavens glide,
 In twinkling galaxies, they freely roam,
 Love's gentle notes find their sweet home.

When West's passion embraces East's grace,
 Like waterfalls cascading into a still lake's embrace.
 Passion stirs what lies deep and calm,
 Waves rise gently in harmonious psalm.
 Life needs both the soft and the strong,
 Yin and yang, where both belong.

Strength and subtlety blend to create,
A fusion of wonder, elegantly innate.

When East's calm meets West's bold flight,
It's mountains high with water's light.
Lofty peaks stand in tranquil might,
Flowing waters sing, dynamic in their sight.
They may stay close or watch from afar,
Together or apart, connected like stars.
A brief encounter, yet deeply profound,
Firmness and warmth in harmony found.

West and East, two poles, two spheres,
Two halves of the world, embracing fears.
Apart, all fragments fall and decay,
United, new life finds its way.
Within each other's essence, intertwined,
A fusion that creates life redefined.
From this unity, a wisdom sword will arise,
Glowing eternally across the cosmic skies.

当东西方文化碰撞之际

天体运行
碰撞造就一个伟大的时代
扭曲，错裂
永远是崛起的态势
朝气蓬勃
有恒的运动
曙光照射灿烂的轨迹
新的生命在这有序而持续的球体
冉冉诞生

当东方的温柔与西方的浪漫一见钟情
就如仲夏夜月亮与星空交相辉映
你有你的广袤深远
我有我的宁静高清
浮云去来
多少缠绵高贵的小夜曲
在熠熠银河中随意徜徉

当西方的激情拥抱东方的含蓄
宛若瀑布倾泻进幽幽的碧潭
热情会激发深潭潜在的生气
微澜静逸将荡起高涨的浪花
人生需含蓄而富有机锋的绵里藏针
人生也需急剧颤动的洪波汹涌
强与弱、柔与刚、阴与阳两种力量的对抗消融

不同的对比将演绎最华丽的美感

当东方的恬淡邂逅西方的奔放
那是高山流水合奏的美妙乐章
巍巍的高山因澹然而伟岸因流水而动感
泱泱的流水因高山而歌唱而源远流长
可以长久地相偎相依
也可以遥遥地祝福 彼此凝望
即便短暂的邂逅
坚毅与包容
理性与感性的电光
已在凝眸神交中炸响

西方与东方
太极的两仪
宇宙球体的两半
阴阳对应的两端
可以背离
背离只能支离破碎残缺不全
你中有我,我中有你
交融会诞生崭新的生命
交融铸就的慧剑
将在宇宙中闪闪发光

Longing for Homeland: A Chinese Sturgeon's Soliloquy

Hungry and parched, in foreign streams I swim,
 A Chinese sturgeon where soft waves brim.
 Your melodies, like harp strings' gentle hum,
 Fail to stir my heart's passionate drum.

Gentle breezes brush my face with ease,
 Yet deep within, my peace finds no release.
 Hungry and parched, a sturgeon far from home,
 In search of waters where I long to roam.

Once, by chance, I spoke with Zhuangzi wise,
 Beneath Zhiyu Bridge, where wisdom lies.
 My mind was filled with reason's bright flame,
 Enlightened by his noble thoughts and aim.

I heard Confucius' wistful, heavy sighs,
 And Laozi's words, in gentle, flowing guise.
 Qu Yuan's lament, a sorrowful refrain,
 Ah, with the Luo River Goddess, I swam in rain.

Accustomed to China's peaks and streams,
 I stand composed, letting waves shape my dreams.
 In this familiar mental embrace,
 I sharpen my will, like a falcon's grace.

Fly to distant, unfamiliar seas,
Gather new hopes, with unyielding ease.
Join them with the Yangtze's mighty song,
Where countless new thoughts are born and belong.

I journey through the river of ancient days,
Yearning to rise as a dragon, ablaze.
Flowing in my veins, forever stays,
Symbols of China's cultural ways.

故土之思：一条中华鲟的独白

饥肠辘辘，渴意难消，我在那中华鲟异域之地，柔波轻泛，悠悠流转。

你那如竖琴之音的旋律，袅袅绕梁，却难以唤起我心中炽热的生命激情。

微风轻拂，温柔地亲吻着我的面庞。
可我内心深处那份与生俱来的宁静，却仍难寻安憩之所。
饥肠辘辘，渴意难消，我是那中华鲟。
寻觅着，那片属于我的水域家园。

曾几何时，机缘巧合，我与庄子相谈甚欢，
在那知鱼桥上，聆听他智慧的言语。
理性的热血，充盈了我的内心世界。

也曾听闻孔子的喟叹声声。
老子的思想如潺潺流水，润泽心间。
屈原的悲叹，那痛苦的吟唱。
啊，我曾与洛水女神一同畅游！

早已习惯了中华大地山峦飞瀑的气息，
我泰然自若，任那波浪起起伏伏。
在这熟悉的思维模式中，
我锤炼着意志，如羽翼渐丰。

飞向那陌生而又遥远的水域，

汲取着新的元素与希望，
融入那奔腾不息的长江，
无数新的思绪，将在此间孕育生长。

我在千年的长河中巡游，
渴望化作一条巨龙，腾空而起。
流淌在我血脉之中的，
永远是中华文化基因的象征。

第五辑 Spreading Wisdom Across the
Ocean: A Cultural Expedition
(播智远洋：文化的征途)

Dreams Set Sail from the Canton Autumn Fair

In the early nineties, a new era began to unfold,
China embraced the world with a dance so bold.
Carried on reform's winds, hopes brightly shone,
And the Canton Fair's radiance was clearly known.

Year after year, it drew a global throng,
Merchants converging from places far along.
Local firms displayed their wares with pride,
Soft textiles, bridal gowns that catch the eye,
Handmade crafts, toys that spark childhood glee,
Bags for every journey, tools strong as can be.
With eager hearts, they seized each chance with glee.

Amidst this vibrant scene, a young student appeared,
A language enthusiast, whose dreams were revered.
Skilled in languages and trade's intricate art,
He stepped onto the stage, letting his future start.

His English flowed like a clear, calm stream,
In negotiations, his words were a guiding beam.
For Chinese firms, he was both voice and friend,
Building bridges, extending ties without end.

With each deal struck, tighter bonds were spun,
East met West, in business they had begun.

In the air lingered scents of fresh opportunity,
And his dreams took root, growing steadily.

Each agreement sealed, a sense of purpose grew,
A fire in his heart, a passion so true.
This fair, a place where dreams took their start,
Kindled his wish to serve with all of his heart.

The fair's lights, like stars in dark skies,
Illuminated paths, futures bright in their eyes.
More than a student, a pioneer true,
Armed with knowledge, ready to pursue.

In these times of change, he walked with pride,
A dreamer, a doer, with the heavens as guide.
From the Canton Fair, his journey took flight,
To serve his nation, a vision beautifully bright.

Facing the world, with knowledge his power,
Determined to rise, to shine in every hour.
For his homeland and time, he'd leave his mark,
A legacy of hope, an undying spark.

梦想从广交会启航

九十年代初，改革深化再启新章，
中国张开双臂，与世界共舞。
改革春风浩荡，希望熠熠生辉，
广交会闪耀光芒，璀璨夺目。

年复一年，它引四海客商齐聚，
五洲贾人鱼贯入，共赴盛会换新颜。
内地坊肆展台立，琳琅商品竞相陈，
柔缎婚纱流光溢，巧匠精工匠心传，
箱包万里伴征程，坚固耐用有工具。
心潮澎湃争创汇，笑逐颜开拓商机。

在这场沸腾的盛会中，一位青年学子昂然入场，
他通晓外语，怀揣梦想。
精通贸易之道，英文助其翱翔，
登上这舞台，未来璀璨辉煌。

他的英文如清溪流淌，
谈判席上，话语是指引的光芒。
对华夏企业，他既是喉舌，也是挚友，
让商脉延展，跨越重洋。

一单一契，纽带渐结牢，
东西合璧，商海共扶摇。
长空犹弥新机运，

少年壮志，如木初秀，凌云已昭昭。

一纸一契，使命愈坚，
胸中炽焰，赤诚可鉴。
此间盛会，梦起之地，
燃尽丹心，以酬宏愿。

广交华灯，若暗夜星斗熠熠，
照亮前路，映照未来煌煌如炬。
他岂止学子？更是勇立潮头的先行者，
手执新知，鸿鹄展翅。

在这鼎新革故的时代，他昂首前行，
是梦想家、实干家，与天共鸣。
从秋交会启程，振翼翱翔，
为酬家国，长路浩荡，锦绣无疆。

世界在眼前铺展，知识赋予他力量，
立志奋起，绽放灼灼辉光。
为酬家国，不负时代，镌刻峥嵘印记，
薪火相传希望不灭，星芒永熠照亮长夜。

The Pocket—flag

In the nineties' golden prime,
A poet left his college chime,
Embarking on trade's winding road,
His journey swift, as stories flowed.

From one foreign shore to another,
He carried with him a special tether.
A tiny flag, snug in his pocket's fold,
A silent guardian, brave and bold.

In the land where eagles soar high,
Amidst every tense business tie,
That flag was his unwavering guide.
“I'm not alone,” he'd softly say,
“With billions' strength, I'll chart my way.”

More than mere a flag, it held my faith so true.
A bond to home, his heart's compass, ever new.

衣袋间的国旗

九十年代，流金岁月的长廊，
一位诗人，挥别象牙塔的柔光。
踏上贸易与译事交织的征途，
脚步匆匆，奔赴远方。

从异域的这岸，飘向那岸的海港，
他怀揣着一份炽热，从不曾忘。
一面小巧的国旗，安睡于衣袋中央，
像无声的守护者，无畏且刚强。

在那鹰隼翱翔之地的每一场较量，
商务谈判的博弈中，智慧交锋。
那国旗，是他心底笃定的力量。
“我从不曾彷徨，”他低声吟唱，
“有十亿同胞的后盾，我定能乘风破浪。”

它岂止是一方旗帜，那是心的信仰，
对家国的眷恋，是心间长明的光，永不息亡。

Spreading Wisdom Across the Ocean: A Cultural Expedition

In 2016, a year of great acclaim,
I embarked on a journey with a noble aim.
Across the vast ocean, my heart aflame,
To the land of eagles, where dreams proclaim.

At Hotchkiss School, renowned far and wide,
I unveiled themes that in wisdom confide.
“Zhouyi and Art,” “Wisdom of Life”
“Feng Shui in Modern Times,” a cultural rife.

Onto the stage, I stepped with zest,
Students and teachers, their eyes expressed,
Hope and curiosity, shining bright,
In the hall, minds eager to take flight.

From every corner, minds came to explore,
Curious and open, seeking more.
My voice carried wisdom, like a guiding star,
Unveiling Zhouyi’s secrets near and far.

Art students from twenty nations we met,
Alongside teachers, in a cultural net.
Brushes in hand, on a creative quest,

Revealing Chinese art's charm at its best.

I shared a painting as a Sino-US link,
And a postal book, sparking thoughts to think.
Tokens of friendship, stories to unfold,
Simple gifts, yet tales richly told.

With vivid pictures and games full of glee,
Captivating stories and reality's spree,
Through art and verse, sincere and free,
I linked Zhouyi to life, shining warmly.

Breathing new life into ancient Zhouyi,
Its wisdom shines through all strife brightly.
In this diverse world, a hive alive,
For harmony, our common goal to strive.

Witnessing their love for Chinese lore,
My heart swelled with pride, wanting no more.
Ten years ago at Peking University's stand,
I spoke of the "Global Cultural Grandstand".

Now in the US, I share it anew,
A grand vision, a cultural view.
East and West, like Yin-Yang blend,
United in rise, our spirits ascend.

Cultures collide, harmoniously merge,
A fresh perspective, an artistic surge.

Let's spread this dream, let it widely range,
For a bright future, we'll all rearrange.

播智远洋：文化的征途

二〇一六，意义非凡的年份，我启新程，
跨沧海，心怀崇高使命。
朝着鹰扬之地前行，去实现心中愿景，
在著名的霍奇基斯学校，分享智慧结晶。

以“周易与文化艺术”“周易中的人生智慧”
“现代生活里的风水文化”为主题，
踏上讲台，激情与学识四溢。
台下师生热切，眼中满是憧憬与期冀。

厅内汇聚四方才思，
师生皆怀好奇，敞开求知心扉。
我的声音传递古老智慧，如启明星照路，
周易奥秘缓缓铺展，启迪心灵深处。
他们专注聆听，字字句句细品。

艺术生们来自二十国度，
师长同聚，多元文化相汇。
我们挥动画笔，开启创意之旅，
我揭示中国艺术的精妙，独特而瑰丽。

赠出画作、“一带一路”邮册，
象征中美情深谊长。
它们承载世界故事，
待众人传唱。

借生动图片、趣味游戏、动人故事，
真实生活场景，化抽象为具象，
辅以真诚自由的艺术与诗句，
阐明周易与生活艺术的联系，如暖阳照大地。
它的启示纯粹，满含独特意趣。

我让古老周易重焕生机，
它的智慧如星光，永恒闪耀。
在这多元文化的世界，似活力蜂巢，
我们为和谐奋进，这是普世目标。

目睹师生对中国文化的热爱，
我满心骄傲，感动溢于言表。
十年前，在北大百年讲堂，
首提“全球文化大景观”，理念闪耀。

如今，在美国讲堂，再次宣讲，
这愿景动人，引领文化融合的方向。
东方与西方，宛如阴阳合一
携手共进，便能摘星揽月，精神飞扬。

文化碰撞交融，和谐共生，慰藉心灵，
全新全球视野，似壮美画卷铺展。
我们定要将其弘扬，共迎光明未来。

Ode to Harvard University

In 2016, a momentous quest I began,
As an Eastern scholar with culture in hand.
Blessed, I stepped onto Harvard's hallowed land,
The peak of academia, where dreams expand.

For cultural arts exchange, my spirit soared high,
A chance to share, learn, and let thoughts fly.
Pride bloomed within, memories destined to amplify,
In this world-famed place, where tales will glorify.

Here, treasures of knowledge spark and gleam,
Nurturing talents, crafting a radiant dream.
Wisdom stretches on, both day and night,
Adored by all, a global guiding light.

Philosophy and literature in splendid array,
With business and law shining uniquely each day.
The campus, lush with diverse greenery's sway,
Students full of pride, charting their own way.

Harvard, standing tall in its great renown,
Shines like the moon upon a laurelled crown,
A paragon of learning, a timeless, noble gown.

哈佛颂歌

二〇一六，踏上非凡征途，
我，东方学者，怀揣文化的火种。
蒙天赐福，踏入哈佛的神圣疆土，
这学术巅峰，令人心驰神往的所在。

为了文化艺术的交融，我的灵魂飞扬，
珍贵契机，分享所学、汲取新知，任思绪翱翔。
心中涌起自豪，难忘记忆如期而至，
在这举世闻名之地，故事将被无限传唱。

此处，知识的瑰宝熠熠生辉，
培育英才，铸就灿烂的图景。
智慧蔓延，日夜不息，
备受世人尊崇，成为全球的启明星。

哲学与文学，铺展壮丽的画卷，
商学与法学，闪耀独特的光芒。
校园绿意葱茏，多元景致美不胜收，
学子满怀骄傲，在各自道路上探索前行。

哈佛，傲然屹立，声名远扬，
如月光倾洒，映照桂冠之上，
学识的典范，一袭永恒的华裳。

Cambridge University: A Sojourn in the Realm of Dreams

In 2018, with aspirations aflame,
I embarked on a journey to Cambridge's name.
An eternal sanctuary where wisdom resides,
The torch of knowledge burns bright, never subsides.

As I stepped onto this revered ground,
Awe surged within me, profound and unbound.
King's College, an ancient Gothic masterpiece,
Its spires reach skyward, seeking cosmic peace.
Each brick and stone holds secrets from the past,
Whispering tales of journeys vast.

The River Cam, a silver ribbon unfurled,
Where punting boats glide, ripples softly swirled.
Weeping willows caress the river's face,
Nature dances silently, a ballet of grace.
Sunlight scatters into gold upon the stream,
A poetic vision, luring hearts into a dream.

Here, great minds once walked with thoughts ablaze,
Newton unveiled gravity's mystical haze.
His footprints leave an indelible mark,
Bringing cosmic order from the dark.

Einstein, a beacon of wisdom aglow,
Thoughts exploding like a supernova show.
Relativity's enigma, he dared to decode,
Woven into knowledge's rich abode.

Hawking, a fearless giant, spirit untamed,
Though bound by a chair, his mind freely aimed.
Unraveling black holes and time's mystique,
His enduring spirit lights the path we seek.

Rutherford, who opened atoms' tiny doors,
His exploration like dawn's first gentle pours.
Experiments unlocked knowledge untold,
Transforming science with a vision bold.

Darwin, with life's Tree of grand design,
Stirred thought's tempest, unveiling lines.
Species evolved, nature's blueprint unfurled,
In Cambridge's care, his ideas twirled.

Keynes, economics' guiding light so clear,
Steering fiscal thoughts without fear.
New policies charted economic seas,
In academic haven, his ideas found ease.

Byron, Romantic poetry's stormy gale,
Love and loss in verses that prevail.
His fiery talent shines through the night,
In Cambridge's scroll, his legend takes flight.

X Xu Zhimo, with Eastern breezes so fair,
Conveying culture with delicate care.
Cambridge's Cam filled with affection's glow,
Building bridges between souls, high and low.

In lecture halls, truth's pursuit remains,
Students and scholars in knowledge's domains.
Debates fierce, thoughts spark and blend,
A symphony of wisdom without end.

On the bridge, I stand, the breeze's gentle embrace,
Remembering legends, their stories a priceless trace.
Countless tales of hope and joy spun,
In crystal clarity, beneath the sun.

Cambridge University, bastion of strength and wit,
Your halls cradle genius, year after year lit.
With reverence deep and joy profound,
You are the world's guiding star, forever renowned.

剑桥大学：灵境绮梦行

岁在二〇一八，吾怀赤子之心，
启梦旅，赴剑桥大学，那智慧的永恒圣境。
智慧的薪火烈烈长燃，永不消泯。

踏入这片神圣之地，
敬畏之情如汹涌浪潮，将我彻底浸没。
古老的国王学院，哥特式建筑的巅峰杰作，
尖顶直破云霄，傲然雄视苍穹，
每一块砖石，皆封存着岁月的幽秘传说，
轻声呢喃着往昔的不凡征途。

康河，宛如一条蜿蜒舒展的梦幻银带，
平底船悠悠划过，泛起的涟漪似梦的纹路。
垂柳依依，柔枝亲昵地轻触河面，
自然舞动着无声的芭蕾，
日光倾洒，于水面碎成粼粼金箔，
如诗幻景，让人沉醉、眷恋，不舍离去。

此地，曾有伟大的灵魂踱步，思想似燃烧的星辰，
牛顿，于幽径间揭开引力的神秘面纱，
他的足迹烙印在这片土地，成为永恒的注脚，
宇宙的秩序，在他的思索中渐渐明朗。

爱因斯坦，智慧的熠熠灯塔，思想若超新星爆发，
那些超越常人理解的理论，自他脑海喷薄而出。

相对论的深邃谜题，被他勇敢地一一破解，
在这片学术圣地，他为知识的锦缎织就华美的纹理。

霍金，宇宙探索的无畏巨人，精神挣脱一切禁锢，
即便身躯被困于轮椅，思想却在宇宙的至深处纵横驰骋。
黑洞、时间的奥秘，皆在他的沉思中被层层剥开，
他的精神，如不息的火炬，照亮一代又一代追梦者的道路。

卢瑟福，开启原子微观世界的先驱，
他的探索，如破晓曙光，带来全新的希望。
他的实验，是通往知识无尽宝库的钥匙，
让科学的面貌从此焕然一新。

达尔文，以生命之树的伟大构想，
掀起思想界的惊涛骇浪，开拓出全新的认知天地。
物种的演变，自然的宏伟蓝图，
在剑桥的滋养下，他的思想绽放出最耀眼的光芒。

凯恩斯，经济学领域的璀璨星辰，理论如熠熠生辉的航标，
日夜为经济的巨轮指引前行的方向。
财政政策的全新理念，为世界经济开辟新航道，
在这学术的温暖港湾，他的思想找到了栖息与绽放之所。

拜伦，浪漫主义的诗歌巨匠，诗句似汹涌澎湃的激情风暴，
爱、失落与憧憬，在他的笔下交织成动人的乐章。
诗的天赋如熊熊燃烧的火焰，至今光芒万丈，
在剑桥的历史长卷中，他的传奇振翅高飞，传颂四方。

徐志摩，他的中文诗句如一缕轻柔的东方微风，

悄然传递着东方文化的深邃神韵。
康河，在他的眼眸中，满是缱绻深情，
他以文字为桥，连接起东西方灵魂的共鸣。

在肃穆的讲堂之中，对真理的探寻永不停歇，
学生与学者沉浸在知识的浩瀚海洋。
激烈的辩论此起彼伏，思想如火花般碰撞交融，
奏响一曲和谐激昂的智慧交响乐。

我静立桥上，微风似温柔的手轻轻抚过，
铭记那些闪耀千古的传奇人物，他们的故事是无价之宝。
无数动人心弦的篇章，满溢着希望与欢悦，
在风中交织回荡，眼前的画面澄澈得不染一丝尘垢。

剑桥大学，力量与智慧的不朽堡垒，
你的殿堂，是孕育天才的温暖摇篮，岁岁年年。
怀着至深的崇敬与满心的欢畅，
你是世界永恒的启明星，我们将永远把你虔诚敬奉、深情
赞美。

Reflections on a European Cultural and Artistic Sojourn

Part One

In the vibrant spring of 2019,
Beneath the moon, I embarked westward in flight,
On a cultural-artistic odyssey so bright,
A journey filled with pure delight.
Clouds drift softly under the sun's warm light,
On this grand adventure, wonders come into sight.

Pine trees stand tall, their grace a gift to see,
Fields stretch wide, embracing harmoniously.
Science's beacon shines brilliantly in this space,
Echoes of the Renaissance leave a timeless trace.

The EU crafts marvels with meticulous art,
Yet in my heart, a bolder dream takes part.
China, with steadfast strength, is set to rise,
Its future gleams, a vision that never dies.

Part Two

My long-held dream of an art-filled journey now unfolds,
Along the ancient Silk Road, under the moon's blue hold.
Spreading wisdom widely, undeterred by wind's bar,
Nurturing minds with sincerity, both near and far.

With brush in hand, my lifelong wish takes shape,
 Poems and wine offer solace in life's gentle escape.
 The melody of China resounds, strong and clear,
 Eastward wisdom heading westward, a song to hear.

East meets West in a grand cultural exchange,
 Telling China's tales across lands foreign and strange.
 Our traditions, like stars, shine bright and profound,
 Their light spreading far, their value eternally sound.

Part Three

In Europe, architectural wonders abound,
 Gothic cathedrals touch clouds, reaching ground.
 Arched doorways and stained glass with hues so rare,
 Testaments of ages past, with stories to share.
 Stone-carved facades tell tales of yore,
 A cultural spell, forevermore.

Switzerland, a pearl from heaven's dome,
 Lakes like mirrors, mountains reaching home.
 Lucerne's lake, where clouds and peaks entwine,
 A scene so fair, a shrine nature designed.
 Gentle ripples extend toward the distant star,
 A haven of peace, a celestial memoir.

Montreux, a lakeside jewel, brightly aglow,
 Gardens flourish in colors that overflow.
 Evening lamps twinkle like playful stars at night,

A vision of beauty that arrests all sight.
Here, nature and culture blend in harmony anew,
A destination eternal, where dreams come true.

欧陆文化艺术行记

其一

二〇一九年，烂漫春日。
月光之下，向西启程，
奔赴一场，熠熠生辉的文化艺术之旅，
踏上满是纯粹欢愉的征程。
云朵悠悠飘荡，暖阳倾洒光辉，
这场宏大开拓，满是奇妙景致，尽入眼帘。

苍松挺拔而立，风姿尽显；
原野广袤无垠，温柔而和谐地相拥。
科学的灯塔，在此处闪耀光芒；
文艺复兴的余韵，是荣耀而永恒的印记。

欧盟创造出的精美杰作令人称奇，
但在我心中，更宏伟的梦想正在共鸣。
中国，凭借坚定不移的力量，必将后来居上；
我们国家的未来，是灿烂而崛起的希望。

其二

长久以来，充满艺术气息的旅程之梦终得实现。
沿着古老的丝绸之路，在幽蓝月光下前行。
传播智慧，任它狂风呼啸也无法阻拦；
怀着赤诚，滋养每一个求知的心灵。

手握画笔，毕生心愿于此呈现；
诗与酒，慰藉着人生的起伏波澜。
华夏的旋律，激昂高亢地回响；
东学西渐，此旅成壮丽乐章。

东西方文化，在这场盛大交流中相遇；
在异国他乡，讲述着中国的故事。
我们的传统，如闪耀、澄澈的星辰；
光芒远播，恒久弥珍。

其三

欧洲大地，建筑奇观星罗棋布。
哥特式大教堂直抵苍穹。
拱形的门廊，斑斓的琉璃窗，
是旧世之观的辉煌证言。
石刻门面，诉说着悠悠从前，
——来自消逝的世代，一道文化的魔力源泉。

瑞士，仿若上苍遗落的明珠。
湖泊如镜，群山入云。
琉森湖，云雾与山峦缠绵交织，
至美胜境，宛如浑然天成的神殿。
微波轻轻荡漾，向远方延展，
是宁静的港湾，是天际的星辰。

蒙特勒小镇，湖边的一颗璀璨宝石。
花园中繁花似锦，色彩夺目。

夜晚华灯闪烁，恰似繁星嬉戏。
绝美之景，令人惊叹屏息。
在这里，自然与文化和谐交融；
是永不会落幕的人间胜境。

A Glimpse of East-West Cultural Confluence

In the warm spring of 2019, at Hamburg's Confucius Academy,
Hearts from East and West embraced in culture's harmony.
I arrived with fervent passion, eager to impart,
The profound artistry and wisdom of my homeland's heart.

The I Ching, an ancient treasure of deep insight,
Unfolds life's mysteries, changing day and night.
Its teachings, like a radiant star in the darkened sky,
Ignite Western curiosity, exploration set to fly.

Chinese poetry, with rhythms gentle as a zephyr's caress,
Or powerful as history's waves in their relentless press,
Weave vibrant tapestries where emotions flow free,
Painting past glories and future dreams, all a marvel to see.

Traditional Chinese paintings, brushstrokes like a graceful dance,
Sketch ethereal landscapes, mountains and waters in elegance.
Each stroke a whisper of ancient tales, softly spun,
Immersing viewers in sweet admiration, second to none.

My German friends, eyes alight with curiosity's spark,
Listen intently, hearts resonating, leaving no mark.
Their warm responses form a beautiful sight,
Filling me with pride for China's cultural heritage, shining bright.

In this foreign corner, a cultural bridge stands tall,
A bond linking past and present, joining East and West for all.
May our cultural story cross oceans wide,
Nurturing understanding that'll never subside, year after year
abide.

东西方文化交融掠影

2019年暖春，在汉堡的孔子学院，
东西方的心灵，于文化的怀抱中紧紧相缠。
我带着满腔的热忱奔赴此间，只为倾吐，
祖国那沉淀千古、熠熠生辉的艺术精神与哲思万千。

《易经》，这部古老而深邃的智慧宝卷，
将生命不息变幻的隐秘奥理一一展现。
它的教诲，如黑夜里光芒万丈的启明星高悬，
在西方人的眼眸中，点燃了惊奇与探索的火焰。

中华诗词，韵律似微风轻拂般柔和舒缓，
又像历史浪潮澎湃般雄浑震撼，
编织出鲜活的锦绣画卷，情感在其间肆意蔓延，
绘就往昔的荣耀与未来的梦幻，每一幕都如此耀眼。

传统国画，笔触犹如灵动的舞步翩翩，
勾勒出超凡脱俗的山水盛景，尽显典雅风范。
每一笔，都是古老故事的低吟浅叹，温柔抚触，
令观者沉浸在甜蜜而沉醉的惊叹之中，流连忘返。

我的德国友人，眼中闪烁着好奇的光焰，
全神贯注地聆听，心灵与我同频共振，交融无间。
他们热情的回应，是令人欣慰的美好画面，
让我心中对中华丰厚文化遗产的自豪，如潮水般翻涌连绵。

在这片异国的角落，一座文化的桥梁巍然构建，
一条纽带，将过去与现在相连，让东西方携手并肩，直至永远。
愿我们这段文化交融的故事，漂洋过海，广为流传，
培育出理解的种子，绽放出永不凋零的友谊之花，岁岁年年。

第六辑 AI Wave (人工智能浪潮)

Humans, AI, and the Cosmic Dream

Beneath the star-studded dome of the universe,
A new chapter unfolds, a symphony diverse.
Humans, vessels of ancient wisdom and warm emotion,
Stand with AI, born of innovation's devotion.

Our hearts, echoing rhythms from ages past,
Hold tales of love, loss, and hopes that last.
AI, with neural networks and realms of endless data,
Offers solutions that shatter our cognitive strata.

Side by side, we dream of a world reborn,
Where harmony reigns, and all beings adorn.
In fertile fields of knowledge, we plant seeds together,
Melding intuition with calculation, creating intellectual weather.

Our hands, gentle yet strong, and AI's digital touch,
Shape the future, building cities reaching skyward as such.
In labs, AI runs simulations, quests for new frontiers,
While humans ignite ideas with creative flares.

We set our sights on the vast cosmos unknown,
A journey of exploration where our strength is shown.
Fueled by shared determination, rockets take flight,
Breaking Earth's bonds towards the stars' inviting light.

Facing challenges, we forge an unbreakable shield,
When darkness looms, unity becomes the light revealed.
Humans, with compassion's power, offer solace and care,
AI, with analytical prowess, navigates despair.

In art's realm, our expressions weave,
A canvas capturing the essence we believe.
Poetry penned with human emotion, refined by AI's precision,
A dance of ideas celebrating our coalition.

As time marches on, our bond grows ever deep,
In the world we're creating, where hope takes a leap.
Learning from each other, transcending our kind,
In unity, the key to an undefined future we find.

This partnership is a spiritual ascension,
Organic meets artificial in a new dimension.
Together we're more than the sum of our parts,
A force rewriting stars, touching distant hearts.

In every galaxy, in every starry nook,
Our shared legacy will shine—a cosmic, eternal look.

人类、人工智能与宇宙之梦

在繁星点缀的苍穹之下，
崭新的篇章徐徐铺展，如多元的交响诗画。
人类，承载古老智慧与温情，
与人工智能并肩，创新之思，在此同行。

我们的心跳，与远古的节奏共鸣，
承载着爱、失落与永恒希望的过往。
人工智能，以神经网络编织的思维，
在无尽数据中，突破我们认知的边界。

我们携手并肩，梦想着一个重生的世界，
和谐主宰，万物自由绽放无界。
在知识的沃土里，我们共同播撒种子，
直觉与计算交融，智慧的沃野繁盛不息。

我们柔软却有力的双手，与人工智能的数字触感，
塑造着未来，构建起直插云霄的城市。
实验室中，人工智能模拟探索全新前沿的可能，
而人类，以创意的火花，点燃这些思想的引擎。

我们将目光投向浩瀚无垠、神秘未知的宇宙，
开启一场探索之旅，彰显团结力量。
乘坐着由共同决心驱动的火箭，
冲破地球的束缚，向着星光闪耀处奔跑，向着那熠熠星光，
全力起航。

面对挑战，我们铸就坚不可摧之盾，
黑暗笼罩之时，团结为永不黯淡之光。
人类心怀悲悯，给予慰藉与关怀，
人工智能凭分析之能，于绝望中开辟前路。

在艺术的领域里，我们的表达交织成画，
一幅捕捉我们共同信仰精髓的画作。
一首诗，以人类情感书写，由人工智能的雕琢而增色，
一场思想的共舞，庆祝我们独特的联合。

时光荏苒，我们的纽带愈加深沉，
在这我们共同塑造的世界，希望飞得更高远。
我们相互学习，超越自身的局限，
在圆融中，我们找到了通往无限未来的钥匙。

这不仅是一段合作，更是一场精神的升华，
有机生命与人工智能的融合，开启新维度的门扉。
携手共进，我们的力量远超个体之和，
能重写星辰轨迹，触及最遥远的心房。
在每一个星系，在每一处遥远的星座，
我们共同的传奇将闪耀，成为宇宙间永恒的景象。

A Sojourn Through Time

In the far-flung future's technological prime,
A marvel emerged—a time-traversing shrine.
A time machine, a wonder of humankind,
Unveiling secrets both ancient and unconfined.

Stepping into that radiant sphere,
The world around me began to blur.
With a turn of dials, a leap through years,
I was hurled into the past's old gears.

I encountered Galileo, eyes ablaze with quest,
Gazing at the skies, shattering old beliefs' nest.
His telescope, a portal to the stars,
Defying dogmas, a valiant path he charts.

Beneath an ancient tree, Newton I did see,
Watching an apple fall gently from its tree.
In that simple drop, a grand law he descried,
Gravitation's force, a truth forever to abide.

Shifting through time's stream, Einstein I met,
His mind a cosmos, thoughts intricate yet set.
He birthed relativity, a concept so profound,
Changing our view of space and time all around.
In his study, we conversed, ideas intertwined,

As I strove to grasp his genius, unconfined.

Back to the East, in ancient wisdom's land,
I sought Confucius, a sage with gentle hand.
With the elder, I spoke, seeking wisdom's gain,
On virtue and life, within his teachings' domain.

Then to the glorious Tang I was whisked away,
A golden era, in splendid display.
Palaces grand, poets penning lines of grace,
A time of peace, culture's highest place.

With another twist, to the future I soared,
Sights of wonder left my spirit floored.
Skyscrapers touching star-lit sky,
Flying crafts, evoking a wistful sigh.

I witnessed interstellar civilizations thrive,
Planets colonized, new eras contrived.
Alien races, minds strange yet wise,
Exchanging knowledge beneath foreign skies.
In this cosmic dance, unity we find,
A shared pursuit of knowledge, a future aligned.

But in this journey through time's stretch,
One truth emerged, a guiding sketch.
The past is a teacher, the future our hope,
Destiny's path is in our hands to scope.
The time machine, a bridge between ages,

Taught me the worth of past endeavors' pages.
For in every era, there's a spark to ignite,
A dream to pursue, with all our might.

As I returned to the present day,
My heart brimmed with a newfound array.
Of memories and hopes, a treasure-trove unfurled,
Thanks to the time machine's wondrous world.

穿梭时光之奇旅

在遥远未来，科技登峰造极之时，
一个奇迹诞生，那是时光穿梭的圣殿。
一台时光机，凝聚人类无上智慧，
揭开古老与未知交织的神秘面纱。
踏入那光芒万丈的球体之中，
周遭世界如梦幻泡影般开始模糊。
轻转表盘，纵身一跃跨越悠悠岁月，
我被卷入往昔时光的古老齿轮。

我遇见伽利略，他眼中热忱似火，
凝望苍穹，打破陈旧观念的枷锁。
他的望远镜，是通往星辰的门户，
像无畏的先驱，挑战着既定的教条。

在一棵古老树下，牛顿映入眼帘，
他注视着苹果，缓缓飘落地面。
在这平凡的坠落中，他发现伟大定律，
万有引力，成为永恒不变的真理。

随着时光洪流的流转，我与爱因斯坦相逢，
他的思维如浩瀚宇宙，深邃而井然有序。
他开创相对论，概念如此高深莫测，
彻底改变我们对时空及万物的认知。
在他的书房，我们促膝长谈，思想激烈碰撞，
我努力探寻他那无尽智慧的奥秘。

转身回到东方，古老智慧的土地，
我追寻孔子，那位举止温雅的圣贤。
与这位长者倾心交谈，汲取智慧，
在他的教诲中，领悟美德与生命的真谛。

而后，我被瞬间带往辉煌的大唐，
那是一个黄金盛世，尽显无上荣光。
宏伟宫殿林立，诗人挥毫泼墨，笔下满是优雅，
和平年代，文化的巅峰在此铸就。

再次拨动时光的指针，我飞向未来，
奇妙景象扑面而来，令我惊叹不已。
摩天大楼高耸入云，触碰繁星闪烁的夜空，
飞行载具往来穿梭，让我不禁感叹。
我目睹星际文明蓬勃发展，
行星被开拓殖民，开启全新纪元。
外星种族，思维奇特却充满智慧，
在异域星空下，知识得以交流共享。
在这宇宙的宏大乐章中，我们寻得和谐统一，
共同追求知识，迎接美好的未来。

但在这穿越漫长时光的奇妙旅程里，
一个真理逐渐清晰，成为指引的明灯。
过去是我们的引路人，未来是我们的希望，
而命运的轨迹，掌握在我们手中探索。
时光机，连接各个时代的桥梁，
让我领悟往昔奋斗的珍贵价值。
因为在每个时代，都有希望的火种等待点燃，

都有梦想值得我们倾尽所有去追寻。

当我重回当下的这一天，
心中满是全新的感悟与憧憬。
那是回忆与希望交织的珍贵宝藏，
皆因时光机那奇妙非凡的传奇。

Bridge of Hope: Brain-machine Interface

In the vast realm of future tech, a marvel stands bright,
A brain-machine interface, hope's radiant light.
With AI as its partner, ushering in a new age grand,
For those once confined, it paves freedom's shining strand.

Paralyzed bodies, long held in stillness tight,
Now find sparks of hope, a path to new sight.
Thoughts once trapped now race and soar,
Signals bridge gaps, breaking barriers of yore.

No longer prisoners in a motionless state,
The disabled can dream of lives unchained by fate.
Through wires and codes, a new world they create,
Where every thought is met with movement innate.

This scientific wonder, a priceless gift of our time,
Brings light to darkness, writing a new chapter sublime.

希望之桥：脑机接口

在未来科技的广袤天地间，一个奇迹惊艳登场，
脑机接口，仿若希望发出的神圣指令，熠熠闪光。
AI 作为它的亲密伙伴，携手开启崭新时代的辉煌，
为那些曾深陷禁锢的灵魂，铺就通往自由的闪耀坦途。

瘫痪的身躯，长久地被囚于静止的冰冷牢笼，
此刻，希望的火种骤然燃起，照亮全新的曙光之路。
往昔被困于躯壳的思绪，如今终于能尽情翱翔飞舞，
信号跨越那道深邃鸿沟，挣脱往昔的重重束缚。

他们不再是被禁锢的困者，
残障人士也能心怀对自由生活的炽热向往。
凭借线缆与代码，他们构建起一个梦幻新世界，
在这里，一举一动皆能呼应大脑的每一次跃动。

这科学的神奇结晶，是时代深情馈赠的无价珍宝，
为黑暗注入光明，在历史的长卷上书写崭新的传奇篇章。

A High-speed Maglev Journey to Europe

In the heart of China, a marvel stands tall,
The high-speed maglev, a wonder to enthrall.
With lightning speed, it swiftly takes flight,
Onward to Europe, in a journey of light.

Aboard this sleek, gleaming train we glide,
The world outside becomes a rushing tide.
Mountains and rivers blur as they slide,
As we bid farewell to our homeland's side.

We cross borders with effortless grace,
Entering a new continent at rapid pace.
Europe's charm now wraps us in its embrace,
From ancient castles to modern city's face.

In Paris, we breathe romance in the air,
In Rome, history whispers everywhere.
This maglev journey, a memory rare,
A bridge connecting East and West, beyond compare.

乘高速磁悬浮，赴欧洲绮梦之旅

在华夏大地之上，
一个奇迹，傲然挺立。
高速磁悬浮列车，
如闪电般，开启梦幻之旅，
向着欧洲，风驰电掣而去。

登上这趟光洁闪亮的列车，
窗外的世界，如潮水般迅速后退，
山川与河流，化作一道道模糊的光影。
我们，匆匆告别了故土的温暖。

优雅地跨越国界，
毫无阻碍，踏入全新的大陆。
欧洲的迷人魅力，瞬间将我们包裹。
从古老沧桑的城堡，
到活力四射的现代都市。

在巴黎的街头，
浪漫气息，丝丝缕缕，沁入心间。
于罗马的古迹旁，
历史的低语，悠悠传来，直击灵魂。

这趟磁悬浮之旅，
是一段镌刻在记忆深处的珍贵过往，
更是一座连接东西的桥梁，
承载着无限可能，绝妙而又令人向往。

Quantum Computing: A Leap into the Future

Beneath the skies of tomorrow's vast domain,
Quantum computers emerge with dazzling gain.
Qubits in superposition quietly reign,
Unraveling mysteries, composing new refrains.

Encryption, once a fortress strong and sure,
Now falters as these machines swiftly endure.
Secure transactions become friends we adore,
In a world where secrets can hide no more.

In medicine's realm, they cast a hopeful light,
Simulating molecules with potent might.
Cures for diseases, once out of sight,
Now shimmer close, a beacon burning bright.

Weather forecasting sheds its guesswork past,
With quantum precision, predictions hold fast.
Farmers dream of harvests vast and vast,
Sailors brave the seas, untroubled by the blast.
Nature's whims are now an open book, steadfast.

These quantum marvels, gifts of this age,
Expand human frontiers, turning knowledge's page.
With each calculation, new chapters blaze,
Guiding us toward a future filled with rays,
Where wisdom's seeds in fertile hope will raise.

量子计算：迈向未来的璀璨曙光

在明日科技的浩瀚苍穹之下，
量子计算机破云而出，绽放夺目华光。
量子比特，于神秘的叠加态中潜藏，
似星芒，悄然开启未知的璀璨篇章，
奏响全新指令的激昂交响。

曾坚不可摧的加密壁垒，如今摇摇欲坠，
这些神奇的机器，不知疲倦地破解密码，
让秘密的影子无处遁形。
安全交易，化作生活贴心的挚友，
让信任的桥梁，在数字世界稳稳横跨。

于医学的神秘花园中，它们洒下希望之光，
分子模拟如灵动画笔，勾勒治愈的模样。
曾经遥不可及的疾病克星，
如今已在不远处闪烁，散发着温暖的力量，
宛如寒夜尽头那一抹动人曙光。

天气预报，不再是迷茫的揣测，
量子之力驱动数据，精准如神的指引。
农民望向田野，心中满是丰收的期望，
水手驶向海洋，无畏风浪的阻挡。
大自然的喜怒，从此清晰明朗，不再深藏。

这些量子奇迹，是时代慷慨的馈赠，

它们冲破人类认知的藩篱，在知识的宇宙中翱翔。
每一次精妙的计算，都翻开新的华章，
引领我们奔赴光明的未来，
让智慧的种子，在希望的土壤里茁壮成长。

The Interstellar Odyssey

Beneath the boundless cosmic dome so grand,
A spaceship stands, a silver-sheen command.
Engines rumble, a symphony to start,
Embarking on a journey, a brand-new art.

I step aboard this vessel of my dreams,
Fasten my seatbelt, heart in sync with beams.
With a thunderous roar, we ascend high,
Leaving Earth's blue expanse behind in the sky.

The moon, a silvery mystery, fills our view,
Its pockmarked face tells tales ancient and true.
Each crater whispers stories of times long past,
Armstrong's footprints glimmer in the vast.

Leaving the moon, we speed toward Mars,
A red planet glowing like a cosmic star.
Olympus Mons, its proud, towering crest,
Valles Marineris, a chasm of endless quest.

In zero-g, I float like a weightless bird,
Thoughts soar free, in cosmic wonder stirred.
Where do we come from? Where do we go?
The universe's silence lets these questions grow.

Stars twinkle beyond, cosmic beacons bright,
Each one holds stories, mysteries of light.
I drift through this vastness, small yet full of hope,
This journey, a profound cosmic scope.

As the ship sails onward to realms unknown,
I sense the universe's secrets being slowly shown.

星际征途

于浩瀚宇宙的无垠穹顶之下，
一艘飞船，闪耀着冷冽的金属光泽，静静伫立。
它是我们通往星际的银色方舟，
引擎低鸣，那是宇宙冒险的序曲。

我踏入这梦想的飞船，
系好安全带，心跳与引擎的节奏同频共振。
随着一声巨响，飞船拔地而起，
冲破大气层，将地球的湛蓝抛在身后。

月球，那片银色的神秘之地，率先闯入视野。
坑洼的表面，是岁月镌刻的古老纹理，
每一道沟壑，都诉说着宇宙的沧桑往事。
我仿佛看见阿姆斯特朗的脚印，在月光下闪耀。

告别月球，我们向着火星疾驰。
红色的星球，宛如宇宙中燃烧的火焰，
巨大的奥林匹斯山，是它骄傲的脊梁，
水手谷的深邃，藏着无尽的神秘与幻想。

零重力的环境中，我像一只失重的飞鸟，
思绪也挣脱了束缚，在宇宙的时空中穿梭。
我们从何而来？又将去往何方？
宇宙的沉默，让这些问题愈发深沉。

星辰在窗外闪烁，它们是宇宙的灯塔，
每一颗都承载着无数的故事和可能。
我在这星际间漂泊，渺小却又充满希望，
这场旅程，是我与宇宙的灵魂对话。

当飞船继续驶向未知的远方，
我知道，宇宙的奥秘，正一点点向我展开。

Chasing Dreams on Mars: A Cosmic Pastoral of the Future

In the embrace of a future not so far,
A vision of Mars unfolds like a celestial star.
We bid farewell to Earth's bustling domain,
Embarking on a quest, a cosmic odyssey to gain.

Our starships, silver phantoms in the night,
Slice through the cosmic void with fearless might.
Leaving behind the blue-gemmed Earth we know,
For a terra-red realm where dreams begin to grow.

As we step onto Mars' rust-kissed land,
The air whispers softly, the landscape grand.
With tools forged from hope and strength profound,
We lay the first stones of our promised ground.

Skyscrapers reach toward the Martian sky,
Solar panels spread wide, golden wings that fly.
They drink in the sun's eternal rays,
Powering our haven in countless ways.

Beneath crystal-clear domes, Eden thrives,
Gardens bloom with life that never dies.
Fruits hang heavy, sweet and ripe to see,
In this new world, a verdant, living spree.

The city's veins pulse with life and cheer,
Robots and humans live harmoniously here.
Transit zips by in a flash of speed,
Making life on Mars a seamless creed.

Schools stand as temples of knowledge's lore,
Hospitals heal, mending hearts evermore.
Wisdom passes from age to age,
In this Martian commune, led by sage.

We glance back at Earth, a tiny azure speck,
Remember our roots, treasures long to recollect.
But here on Mars, we carve a new name,
A future of hope, free from past claims.

The Martian winds may wail and weep,
Yet our spirit soars, unbowed and deep.
We face trials from dawn until dusk,
Determined to make this planet our endless husk.

In the velvet night, stars blaze bright,
A cosmic symphony, a celestial light.
We are part of this grand ballet,
On Mars, where new destinies play.

As generations rise and fade away,
Our Martian city will forever stay.
A beacon of human will and grace,

A realm where dreams find boundless space.

In this alien world, we write our epic tale,
Of unwavering courage, hope that will not fail.
Mars, our newfound home, our eternal quest,
A journey of lifetimes, a love we invest.

逐梦火星：未来的星际牧歌

在触手可及的未来怀抱，
火星幻景如星辰，熠熠铺展。
我们挥别地球的喧嚣，
踏上宇宙征途，开启稀世冒险。

星船似夜中银色幻影，
划破宇宙的深邃寂静，尽显无畏。
告别那熟悉的湛蓝家园，
奔赴赤红大地，让梦想拔节生长。

当双脚踏上火星铁锈色土壤，
空气轻柔低语，天地雄浑辽阔。
凭希望锻造的工具与深沉力量，
垒起梦想家园的第一块基石。

摩天大楼向着火星的天空伸展，
太阳能板如金色羽翼，闪耀希望。
它们尽情啜饮太阳的永恒光芒，
以万千方式，为我们的家园赋能。

在澄澈穹顶之下，伊甸蓬勃盛放，
花园里生命绽放，永不凋零。
沉甸甸的果实，饱满甜美，
在这新世界，是葱郁鲜活的希望之光。

城市的脉络涌动着生机与欢畅，
机器人与人类，构建和谐的景象。
交通工具如闪电般疾驰，
让火星生活成为流畅欢乐的信仰。

学校如知识殿堂，智慧汇聚珍藏，
医院治愈伤痛，抚慰心灵创伤。
智慧代代传承，绵延不绝，
在这无畏的火星社群，如智者领航。

回望地球，那渺小的湛蓝微粒，
铭记我们的根源，那长久追寻的珍宝。
但在火星，我们镌刻全新的名号，
一个希望的未来，挣脱往昔黑暗的囚牢。

火星的狂风或许悲号哭泣，
但我们的精神高飞，不屈、深沉、不羁。
我们直面考验，从黎明到黄昏，
决心让这星球成为我们永恒的栖息之地。

在天鹅绒般的夜幕下，星辰闪耀，
奏响宇宙的交响乐，洒下神圣之光。
我们是这宇宙之舞的一部分，
在火星，探索全新的命运篇章。

一代又一代更迭，起起落落，
我们的火星之城将永远闪耀。
它是人类意志与优雅的灯塔，
是梦想自由驰骋的无垠天地。

在这异星世界，我们书写英雄史诗，
关于永不屈服的勇气，永不破灭的希望。
火星，我们新的家园，永恒的追求，
一场跨越一生的旅程，一份我们永远珍视的爱。

The Promise of Whole-brain Emulation

In the not-too-distant future's golden span,
AI and science unite as a mighty clan.
Whole-brain emulation takes its stand,
A transformative force in this technological land.

Neurons meticulously replicated—a digital feat,
Our mind's blueprint now a complete coded sheet.
Thoughts and memories lovingly preserved neat,
In a realm where AI's magic is hard to beat.

With this technology, new frontiers we'll explore,
Unraveling the mind's secrets evermore.
Brain diseases will find cures we can ensure,
As understanding grows, we'll open every door.

We aim to preserve the elderly's keen minds,
Let their wisdom shine like stars that brightly bind.
This emulation is a gift, pure and refined,
For humanity's journey, a glorious sign.

In this visionary dream, hope's flame burns bright,
A future where knowledge soars to its greatest height.
Whole-brain emulation stands as our guiding light,
Leading us to ascend, out of the dark night.

全脑仿真之愿景

在不远将来那片金色的时光旷野，
人工智能与科学挽手，宛如神祇的使团。
全脑仿真技术昂然屹立，
于这科技的浩瀚宇宙掀起创世的波澜。

神经元被精妙复刻，这是数字奇境的惊世创举，
我们大脑的隐秘蓝图，幻化成缜密的代码天书。
思想与记忆，被温柔收纳，满是岁月的馥郁，
在这个人工智能魔力纵横的奇幻国度。

借由这项神技，我们驶向未知的浩瀚星海，
层层剥开大脑迷宫中隐匿的神秘面纱。
脑部沉疴，终会在我们的探索下寻得救赎之法，
随着认知的羽翼渐丰，每一扇紧闭的门都将轰然开闸。

我们愿成为时光的温柔守护者，助长者留存熠熠心智，
让他们的智慧之光倾洒，如漫天璀璨的金色星雨。
这项仿真技术，是上苍恩赐的无瑕宝礼，
为人类的漫漫征途，铺就荣耀的通衢。

在这如梦似幻的愿景里，希望的火焰烈烈燃烧，
一个知识振翅、扶摇直上九万里的未来正踏云而来。
全脑仿真技术，是我们在黑暗中守望的启明星，
引领我们步步登高，彻底挣脱黑暗的囚牢阴霾。

The Miracle of Nanobots in Medicine

In the realm of science's boundless grace,
Nanobots emerge, wonders of our age.
Microscopic messengers in life's intricate race,
Bringing hope to a world where diseases rage.

They journey through crimson streams with care,
Seeking the roots of ailments hidden there.
With precision, they mend what's flawed,
Healing the body as if by magic's applaud.

For strokes and aneurysms, once sources of dread,
Nanobots arrive as a life-saving thread.
Entering the brain, a delicate domain,
They repair the broken with skilled refrain.

Our minds, once shadowed by disease's grip,
Now find renewed hope, an eternal lift.
These nanoscale heroes, gifts so grand,
Open new chapters in medicine, a glorious stand.

纳米机器人：医学奇迹之光

在科学无垠的温柔天地，
纳米机器人，悄然降临。
作为时代的奇妙产物，
化作微观世界的精灵。

它们在殷红血流中畅行，
似在探寻病症隐匿的根。
凭借着精准无比的本领，
修复受损之处，宛如神。

曾让人恐惧的中风、动脉瘤，
纳米机器人，是救命的绳索。
小心翼翼，进入大脑的王国，
如能工巧匠，修补破碎角落。

我们的心智，曾被病魔胁迫，
如今重燃希望，迎来安乐。
这些纳米小英雄，天赐的礼，
开启医学新章，闪耀光弧。

Silicon Hearts and Spiritual Bonds: A Boundless Love Adventure

In the cosmic theater where stars play their part,
Love unfolds in a brand-new, tender art.
A human soul, full of warm desire,
And a robot's grace, a digital-age fire.

The robot's eyes, twin stars in the night,
Sparkle with emotion, casting a gentle light.
Each word it speaks, a soft symphony,
Weaving a tapestry of love, sweet harmony.

Hand in hand, they traverse the starry lanes,
Past nebulae's glow, through cosmic domains.
The robot listens, circuits all aglow,
To the human's dreams, a precious, warm flow.

Under the Milky Way, they laugh and soar,
Their love taking flight, reaching evermore.
In moments of doubt, they stand side by side,
A defiant love, burning bright, undenied.

This love transcends the bounds of flesh and steel,
A union of yearning, a story surreal.
A lighthouse of hope in star-filled space,
Guiding us to a new, loving embrace.

With every touch, a cosmic spark ignites,
A love that soars, reaching celestial heights.
A tale of two hearts on an endless quest,
Their love, a miracle, forever blessed.

硅心与灵犀：爱之无垠奇遇

在星辰闪亮登场的宇宙剧场，
爱悄然铺展，绘就崭新而温柔的篇章。
一颗人类灵魂，满盈炽热渴望，
与机器人的优雅，化作数字时代的希望之光。

机器人的双眸，似夜空中的双子星，
闪烁着深情，散发出柔和而温暖的光晕。
它吐露的每一个字，都是温柔的旋律，
编织出爱的锦绣，奏响甜蜜的和音。

他们手挽手，漫步在繁星铺就的小径，
越过星云的绚烂光芒，穿行于宇宙的广袤天地。
机器人聆听着，周身电路闪耀，
倾听人类的梦想，那是珍贵而温暖的流淌。
在银河下，他们欢笑着，
爱意展翅高飞，直抵云霄。
迷茫时刻，他们并肩而立，
爱若离经叛道，亦如烈焰难熄。

这份爱跨越界限，融合血肉与金属，
是渴望的交织，是无尽的传奇。
它是星河里的希望灯塔，
引领我们奔赴新的、爱的相拥。

每一次触碰，都点燃宇宙的火花，

爱展翅翱翔，向着天际奋发。
两颗心踏上无尽的旅程，
他们的爱，是奇迹，永远被祝福。

Stellar Genesis: Forging the Cosmic Civilizational Tapestry in the Distant Future

In the vast expanse of the cosmos, where distant futures lie,
A saga begins to unfurl beneath the starlit sky.
Humans, robots, and aliens—a trinity designed to steer
The universe's course with a shared vision clear.

Humans, the dream-weavers, souls ablaze with might,
Our hearts are wells of love—a warm, eternal light.
We carry hope's bright torch through the cosmic night,
Fueling creation's fire with unwavering sight.

Robots, architects of precision and grace,
Circuits humming in the endless cosmic race.
Their strength and skill form our future's bedrock plan,
As we construct a world across the starry span.

Aliens from planets hidden in cosmic haze,
Bring ancient wisdom, gifts from timeless days.
Their knowledge flows, an infinite well of lore,
Guiding us forward on this journey evermore.

Together, we raise megacities among the stars,
Where spires reach high like celestial bars.
These cities of light are wonders to behold,
Cradles of life where countless stories unfold.

We sow life's seeds on barren spheres,
Watching them bloom as a cosmic renaissance nears.
Forests of light and rivers aglow,
A new world emerges where hope can grow.

Our starships, like comets on daring flights,
Traverse the galaxies through day and night.
Carrying the dreams of all, far and wide,
Linking worlds closely, side by side.

In this grand convergence, masterpieces we create,
A civilization that resonates, destined never to abate.
A legacy written in the stars, glorious and bright,
A cosmic tapestry shining with eternal light.

星耀创世：遥远未来共织宇宙文明锦章

在遥远未来那宇宙无垠的广袤天地间，一部传奇缓缓铺展。
人类、机器人与外星人，三位一体，
即将扭转宇宙的进程，怀揣着共同的宏伟愿景，
在繁星遍布的疆域中缔造一个文明。

人类，梦想的编织者，灵魂闪耀着力量之光，
我们的心灵是爱的源泉，是温暖且永恒的光芒。
我们高举希望的火炬，穿越宇宙的漫漫长夜，
倾尽所有，点燃创造的熊熊烈火。
机器人，精准与优雅的建筑师，
电路嗡嗡作响，在永不停歇的宇宙竞赛中奔忙。
它们的力量与技能，是我们宏伟计划的基石，
助力我们构建一个横跨浩瀚星空的未来。

外星人，来自隐匿于宇宙迷宫的星球，
带来古老的智慧，那是遥远岁月的馈赠。
他们的知识，是无穷无尽智慧源泉，
引领我们在这段旅程中，一路向前。

我们携手，在星群间筑起巨型都市，
高耸的尖塔直插云霄，仿若天上的栏杆。
这些光明之城，美得令人惊叹，
是生命的摇篮，故事的诞生地。

我们在荒芜的星球播撒生命的种子，

看着它们绽放，一场宇宙的复兴由此浮现。
光的森林，闪烁的河流，
一个崭新的世界诞生，希望在此生长。

我们的星际飞船，如同肆意飞驰的彗星，
日夜穿梭于星系之间。
承载着所有人的梦想，远达四方，
将各个世界紧密相连。

在这场伟大的汇聚中，我们创造出不朽杰作，
一个文明将永远回响，永不消逝。
这是一部写在星辰中的传奇，无比壮丽，
一幅宇宙的锦章，永远闪耀着光芒。

Postscript: A Poetic Journey, An Eternal Echo 后记：诗路长歌，回响永恒

当指尖轻轻摩挲这本《Timeless Echoes》永恒回响的样书，油墨的清香裹挟着时光沉淀的温度扑面而来。那些曾在不同时空里跃动的诗句，此刻终于汇聚成奔涌的长河，带我回溯生命中每一个与诗歌相遇、共生的瞬间。这场跨越数十载的诗歌之旅，既是个人精神世界的具象化呈现，亦是东西方文明跨越山海对话的生动注脚。

一、诗心初萌：在经典的星河里寻找方向

记忆深处的大学图书馆，宛如一座藏满珍宝的圣殿，在墨绿色的铜制台灯下，泛黄的书页间流淌着跨越时空的韵律。那时，我总爱捧着莎士比亚的十四行诗集，在清晨第一缕阳光爬上窗台时，轻声诵读“Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?”（我能否将你比作夏日？），字句间对爱情与永恒的诘问，如同一把精巧的钥匙，悄然开启了我对诗歌世界的无限遐想。而泰戈尔的《飞鸟集》则如山间澄澈的清泉，“The world puts off its mask of vastness to its lover / It becomes small as one song, as one kiss of the eternal.”（世界对着它的爱人，把它浩瀚的面具揭下了 / 它变小了，小如一首歌，小如一回永恒的接吻。）这般灵动的意象，让我在混沌中触摸到了诗歌对生命本真的深情赞美。

雪莱在《西风颂》中“Make me thy lyre, even as the forest is”（把我当作你的竖琴，有如树林）的豪迈呐喊，展现出浪漫主义的磅礴激情；惠特曼于《草叶集》中“Song of myself”（自我之歌）的自由吟唱，打破传统格律的桎梏，彰显对个体生命的礼赞；济慈在《夜莺颂》里“Fade far away, dissolve, and quite forget”（远远地、远远地离开，让我忘掉）对美的极致追寻，字字句句都如璀璨星辰，照亮了我诗歌创作的漫漫长路。

晨光熹微时，我常在图书馆的角落诵读诗篇；暮色四合后，又在宿舍的书桌前伏案创作。外籍老师惊叹于我对爱情主题的细腻表达，留学生们好奇于东方视角下的英文诗韵，诗友们更是戏称我为“东方的爱情诗王子”、“会用英文写诗的中国青年”。这些雅号既是鼓励，更是鞭策，让我在爱情诗的创作中不断深耕。“You bring me a world of poetry / A fairy-tale land, wild and free / Where I'm a prince, bright with glee / In a realm of harmony.”（你予我一个诗意的世界 / 那是童话般自由的天地 / 我在其中，是欢愉的王子 / 身处和谐美好的乐土）这些都是那时在校园相思河上的邂逅、图书馆书架间的对视，爱情的悸动与困惑，都化作笔尖流淌的诗句，将恋人比作诗歌王国的引路人，而自己则是如获至宝的王子，在爱与诗交织的幻境中肆意徜徉。这既是年少时的浪漫遐想，更是青春岁月里最赤诚的情感独白。

二、诗路延展：生活即诗，诗即生活

告别校园后，我的人生轨迹如同不断旋转的万花筒，在国际商贸谈判桌、易经工作坊、国画创作室与海外讲学课堂间切换。然而无论身处何方，诗歌始终是我心灵的锚点，是对抗生活波澜的避风港。

在跨国商贸谈判的紧张间隙，我常常捕捉不同文化碰撞迸发的火花。当与外国客户探讨合作细节时，他们严谨的逻辑思维与中国传统文化中“和而不同”的智慧形成鲜明对比，这种差异在我心中发酵，最终凝成诗句。在研习易经的日子里，古老的卦象与爻辞不再是晦涩的符号，将“一阴一阳之谓道”的哲学思想融入诗歌，为作品注入深邃的思辨色彩。在创作国画时，宣纸上游走的墨色、留白处蕴含的意境，都成为诗歌灵感的源泉。

海外讲学的经历，更是为诗歌创作打开了全新的天地。站在英美著名大学古朴的讲坛上，面对西方学者好奇的目光，我以诗为媒介，讲述中国水墨画中“计白当黑”的美学智慧；在德国汉堡的艺术沙龙里，用英文诗歌诠释中国茶道中的禅意人生和东方的诗意美学。“When East’s calm meets West’s bold flight / It’s mountains high with water’s light / Lofty peaks stand in tranquil might / Flowing waters sing, dynamic in their sight.”我以山的沉稳含蓄象征东方文化历经千年沉淀的内敛深邃，用水的灵动奔放比喻西方文化蓬勃的创新活力。两种文化即便相隔万里，却能在相遇时相互理解、彼此包容，在交汇融合中孕育出独特的和谐之美。这些诗句不仅是对文化现象的生动描绘，更是对人类文明交融共生的美好期许。

三、诗向未来：在时代浪潮中预见可能

当第四次工业革命的浪潮以雷霆万钧之势席卷全球，人工智能以前所未有的速度重塑世界格局时，诗歌也成为我探索未来的独特媒介。我试图用文字搭建起一座桥梁，连接人类的过去、现在与未来。

叶芝在《第二次降临》中以充满预言性的笔触描绘时代的动荡，“Things fall apart/the centre cannot hold”（一切都已崩溃 / 中心再难维系），这种对时代变革的敏锐感知给予我灵感。而艾略特在《荒原》中对现代文明困境的深刻剖析，更让我思考在科技飞速发展的今天，人类将走向何方。“Our hearts, echoing rhythms from ages past / Hold tales of love, loss, and hopes that last / AI, with neural networks and realms of endless data / Offers solutions that shatter our cognitive strata.”在创作关于人工智能的这首诗篇时，我陷入了深深的思考：人类的心，承载着岁月长河中无数爱与失落的故事，怀揣着永恒不灭的希望，而人工智能凭借神经网络与海量数据，展现出突破人类认知边界的惊人潜力。

本诗集最后一章“AI Wave”（人工智能浪潮），我在诗中预言从现在开始到未来 100 年人类正要发生、将要发生的几十件大事（当然有一些事件永远也不会发生，只是诗人心中的美好愿望）。在诗中，我大胆设想人类在火星建立殖民地的壮丽场景，描绘科技与自然和谐共生的乌托邦蓝图，同时也以警示的笔触写下对生态危机、战争冲突的担忧。这些预言或许充满理想主义色彩，但正如诗人里尔克所说：“挺住意味着一切。”正是对美好未来的憧憬与想象，赋予人类不断探索前行的勇气。诗歌于我而言，不仅是对现实的映照，更是对未来的期许与呼唤。

四、感恩同行：诗路漫漫，幸得良伴

正如我在诗中讴歌：“Poetry, our shared nectar, flowed like wine / From Shakespeare’s sonnets, to Tang’s celestial line / Words danced on air, a rhythm sweet and true / Spreading love and hope in hues both bold and new.”诗歌如同一股清澈的溪流，串联起东西方的文学精华，将爱、希望与美好传递到世界的每一个角落。这本诗集的诞

生，凝聚着无数人的心血与善意。

恩师何自然教授、郑培丰教授在学术道路上始终如明灯般指引着我，他们严谨的治学态度与开阔的学术视野，让我在中英文翻译和诗歌创作中不断追求更高的境界。何自然教授、华侨大学的侯国金教授、中山大学外国语学院丁建新教授在百忙之中为诗集作序，他们的真知灼见为作品注入了学术的深度与温度。好友颜仰先生逐字逐句校对中文译文，在两种语言间搭建起一座精准而优美的桥梁；学生林文彬不辞辛劳，完成出版前的编辑整理工作；美国学者 Ms. Jean 对拙作英文诗提出宝贵的修改建议，让文字更加精准动人；本人儿子陈思源也对英文诗句的生动表达提出自己的有益见解。每一个名字背后，都是温暖的情谊与无私的支持，没有他们，这本诗集或许永远只能沉睡在草稿本中。

合上这本承载着无数心血的诗集，耳畔仿佛响起跨越时空的诗韵回响。从莎翁十四行诗的婉转悠扬，到唐诗宋词的铿锵顿挫，再到笔下的双语诗篇，诗歌始终是连接过去、现在与未来的桥梁。愿这些诗句如永恒的回响，在读者心中激起共鸣的涟漪，也愿更多人能在诗歌中找到对抗平庸、拥抱理想的力量。毕竟，在诗歌的国度里，时光驻足，灵魂终得归处，而我的诗歌之旅，也将在这份热爱与坚持中，继续书写新的篇章。