

Dear Mr. Moon

By Siyan Chan, Developing Virtue Girls School
Chinese Translation by Janet Lee

This poem was chosen as a finalist in Crown Education Challenge, an international contest, in the writing category.

Silvery light shone through the ashy wisps;
hung on the midnight sky, cool and crisp,
a pearl in the deep, dark ocean:
a treasure amidst the lost motion.

...

The little girl stood still,
as the evening breeze caressed the rolling hills.
She stared at the midnight pearl
and wondered,
at this time of the night, do secrets unfurl?
Tell me, she begged.



致月先生

培德女中 陳施恩 文
李采真 中譯

這首作品被選入啓睿教育挑戰（國際比賽）寫作組決賽

銀色月光穿透縷縷的灰紗
懸於午夜的清靈
猶如深海一顆明珠
是無須徒勞尋覓的寶藏

晚風輕撫迭起巒山
佇立不動的小女孩
凝視午夜的明珠 暗忖
此刻的夜晚 靜謐何時揭開
告訴我 她懇求著
請您告訴我

Please.
 In the midst of pandemonium,
 of chaos,
 where do we find the inner peace?
 where all things in harmony, co-exist.
 Do we just wish,
 with all our might that it will get better?
 where one day we will learn,
 and
 we will change.
 But thoughts mean nothing,
 without actions.
 Empty words roll off
 like smoke from the censer
 vanishing into thin air...
 Nothingness.
 But,
 the pearl shone brighter than ever
 in the ocean of grayish-amber.
 the wisps of clouds parted,
 giving way to her majesty
 giving light to her world
 to us.
 Hope,
 It is just.
 It is fair.
 The light at the end of the tunnel, forever there.
 ...
 Dear Mr. Moon,
 thank you for your tireless light,
 giving life even on the darkest nights. ✨

在這場紛擾中
 混亂中
 何處可尋心的和平
 萬物和諧共處共存
 我們只能祈願
 盡所能 一切終將更好
 總有一天我們會明白 並且
 我們會改變 但是
 空想無義耶
 沒有行動的空話
 像香爐中的煙縷
 消失在虛空中
 虛無飄渺

然而
 明珠閃耀前所未有的光亮
 在灰黑的海洋中
 烏雲散去
 在她的氣勢中讓步
 為她所在的世界帶來光明
 對我們來說
 是希望
 是公義
 是和平
 隧道的盡頭 光永遠在那兒

親愛的月先生
 謝謝您不倦的光
 即使在最黑暗的夜裡
 也奉獻自己 ✨

