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## 編者的話

逝者如斯夫，不捨晝夜。

時間靈動如長河，婉轉在紅塵，見證人世間的種種變化，經歷江山變遷，人事更迭；綿長的河水承載每一段時光，飄向遠方。時間沉默如深海，在看似平靜的表面下暗流湧動，孕育萬千生命與奇跡；一望無際的藍海將萬物擁入懷中，讓他們在時光流轉中自由發展。

人類文明在數萬年間發展至此，文字的出現、大一統、文藝復興、科學大革命……這些時代的節點背後少不了代代人的努力與推動。一塊斑駁滄桑的古木，看似依附了很多東西，其實光陰劃過，很容易便消失了。人類的一輩子，如同朝菌、蟪蛄，短暫又無可抗拒。可是，時間這塊木頭卻會源源不斷地孕育新的生命，長出思想，長出血肉，而人類文明也在時代變遷中不斷進步，在代代人的努力下蛻變為更好的世界。

校報也在時間的流轉中迎來了第44刊。在這一年的時間中幸得校長、副校、各位老師、編輯與投稿同學的鼎力支持，方能如期付梓。心之所向，素履所往；生如逆旅，一輩以航。希望同學們可以在鄉中六年時光中收穫成長與友情，讓這段經歷成為年少的夢，在多年後仍能成為心中的一隅素淨之地。

# 袁廣業校長專訪：

## Q1：校長眼中的「鄉中情」是怎樣的？

情感源於人，「鄉中情」則源於鄉中學子。沒有鄉中學生，就沒有「鄉中情」。學生沉浸於鄉中校園生活，這份情便由此萌生；老師對學生的關愛，也使這份情感更顯深厚。踏入校門，這份情油然而生。這是一種難以言喻的感受，是與別不同的溫暖。身處鄉中，便感受到愉快氛圍。

木棉花是「鄉中情」的象徵。當年我仍是鄉中的老師，教室沒有空調，夏季只能敞窗通風。站在黑板前講課時，木棉花絮從窗外飄進課室，落在我的口鼻間。上課雖辛苦，卻成為我永遠的回憶，獨屬於「鄉中人」、飽含著「鄉中情」的美好回憶。

## Q2：您認為老師和校長的角色有哪些相似和不同之處？

兩者均為辛勞的工作，其目標也一致——為學生奉獻。

老師的工作更貼近前線，直接於課堂內外與學生互動，切身感受學生的喜與憂；校長雖會接觸學生，但時間較少。當年我從鄉中老師晉升為副校長後，課堂數量減少，行政事務卻增多，與學生互動時間相應縮短；如今擔任校長，需處理學校要職與大量行政文書工作，與學生接觸的機會變得更少。因此，每逢上學日早晨，我希望在校門前用簡單的「點頭微笑」與全校學生互動。

工作雖辛勞，但能獲得極大的滿足感。在鄉中工作，我堅信「一分耕耘未必有十分收穫，十分耕耘始終會有一分收穫」。見到學生們快樂地度過校園生活，再辛苦也是值得的。

## Q3：見證舊生重返母校成為鄉中教師，您有什麼感受？

時間一分一秒地流逝，我望著學生們不斷成長，希望他們青出於藍。看到校友返校任教，我深感欣慰。教師的工作其實很辛苦，舊生們在眾多職業選擇中仍願意重返母校，傳承校風與傳統，實在難得。我認為在鄉中擔任教師是非常值得的。鄉中學生乖巧，與老師相處融洽。儘管日常工作繁重，但鄉中老師的耕耘終有收穫，每一分付出都能在學生身上看到成長。校友重返鄉中任教，實現了一代又一代的傳承，而我見證了這份延續，深受觸動。

## Q4：校長有什麼想鼓勵全校同學的話？

「務本力學」。希望鄉中同學能夠恪守本分，勤勉學習，發揮所長，讓自己發光發亮。我相信鄉中的學生一定會有所成就。





## 關姬遜副校長專訪：

### Q1: 關副校希望與學生建立怎樣的關係？

我希望與學生建立亦師亦友的關係。老師不僅要教導學生，更要陪伴學生成長。學生無論遇到學科難題還是個人成長困惑，都可以向我傾訴。師生之間彼此扶持，攜手前行。

### Q2: 您有什麼學習tips與同學分享嗎？

**TIP 1：**如果想鞏固記憶，同學可以在當天學習後回家及時複習。若遇到問題，可盡早請教老師，避免問題累積。以我任教的化學科為例，學習與效能有很大關聯，因此我鼓勵同學隨時向老師提問。

**TIP 2：**每位學生都有不同的學習方式。同學可以根據自己較為熟悉的方式進行學習，例如圖像、文字或聲音等，並結合合適的學習工具，定能事半功倍。

**TIP 3：**同學們不要害怕失敗。我在求學時並非每次名列前茅，成績也未必達到自己期望。每個人都有自己的強弱之處，面對挑戰不必氣餒，而應加倍努力，力求達成目標。當同學遭遇挫折時，不要輕易放棄，應將失敗的經驗轉化為成長的養分，累積基礎，讓失敗引領自己邁向成功。

**TIP 4：**正向思維是學習中不可或缺的。事情總有兩面，好壞取決於個人態度。以正面的態度看待負面事情，可減輕壓力並促進成長。若遇到困難，請記得你們並不孤單，父母、老師和同學始終支持你們。人總有失敗的時候，感到失落是正常的，但應盡快調整情緒以迎接新挑戰。同學間應互相扶持，以樂觀態度面對困難，提升抗壓能力，為未來的挑戰做好準備。





## 引言

春風秋雨，花開花落，年復一年，周而復始。漫漫長路上，每一次相逢都是不期而遇的緣分。今年，鄉中迎來了多位新老師。儘管他們初來乍到，難免會遇到挑戰與困難，但仍懷著融入這個溫馨大家庭的期待。現在，讓我們一同聆聽他們想要與同學們分享的心聲吧！



梁汶孝老師

### Q1: 您對鄉中學生的第一印象是什麼？

**陳琪琪老師：**

無論擅長的科目是什麼，學生們都能專注上課。大家都很有自律，明白上課時應有的行為，並尊重老師和自身的學生身分。

**葉婉珊老師：**

大家都很有禮貌且好學，會主動整理筆記，按時完成作業，並尊重老師。

**梁汶孝老師：**

大家都很有勤奮、堅毅且樂於完成任務。即使平日裡未有特別要求完成「classwork」，同學們仍自覺地完成書本練習，令人印象深刻。

**甄梓軒老師：**

大家既乖又勤奮，上課時也很專心。同學們都能主動完成練習，學習進度良好，可見大家非常喜愛數學科。

### Q2: 您為什麼想成為一名老師？

**陳琪琪老師：**

求學過程中，老師對我的影響至關重要。中學階段，我因非常喜歡某位科任老師而對該學科產生興趣，繼而更加認真學習。因此，我希望成為一名能激發學生學習動力的老師。無論學生的資質與能力如何，我都期望他們能在課外主動溫習我所教授的學科知識。

**葉婉珊老師：**

在成為老師之前，我積極參與青少年服務工作。我曾前往內地深圳的社區中心擔任義工，赴泰國參與義教，並代表香港到澳門和馬來西亞進行交流活動。我認為青少年是未來社會的棟樑，大家的品行將影響社會發展，因此我立志培養優秀學生。同時，我熱愛教授經濟科，其中「Practice makes perfect」的理念，讓我們明白付出努力便能取得進步。

**梁汶孝老師：**

我一直希望從事一份能幫助他人的工作。雖然多數職業都能為社會作出貢獻，但我認為老師能更直接地幫助學生克服困難。此外，因我自身的求學經歷充滿快樂，我也希望能將這份歡樂傳遞給鄉中的學生！

**甄梓軒老師：**

我對教學懷有熱誠，教導學生帶給我很大的成就感和喜悅。作為老師，除課堂教學外，我還能通過校隊、學會等活動，在課後增進與學生的交流。這些互動不僅拉近了師生間的距離，也讓我更了解他們的日常生活與興趣愛好。



葉婉珊老師



陳琪琪老師

### Q3: 您可以跟同學分享MBTI嗎？

**陳琪琪老師：**

我是ISFP或ISFJ型人格。P和J的數值相近，這主要取決於測試時所處的環境。我在學校時，可能會偏向J；而在放假時則可能會偏向P。初識的朋友往往以為我「很靜且很惡」，但熟悉後會發現我在信任的圈子裡很健談。我不屬於外向的人，只會在熟悉的朋友或感到安全的環境中表現出活潑的一面。

**葉婉珊老師：**

我是ESTP型人格，性格比較正面和積極，不過偶爾也會陷入「emo」。但只要見到鄉中的大家，我的心情就能很快好起來！我是一個喜歡求真的人，因此我認為九型人格更為準確。我的九型人格是8 wing 7 (8w7)。我對於心理學頗有興趣，歡迎大家多多與我交流！

**梁汶孝老師：**

我目前是INFJ型人格。或許你們覺得我平日教書時表現得像「E」，但我覺得獨處比與朋友相處更開心。我認為直覺對於數學思考很重要。數學並不是「應該要這樣做」（遵循既定步驟），而是「覺得要這樣做」（基於直覺嘗試解題方向），再通過推理驗證是否正確。

**甄梓軒老師：**

我目前是ENFP型人格。我傾向主動與人互動，因為這能促進我與身邊人的交流。在溝通時，我通常表現得較為主動、活躍且投入。鄉中的學生都很健談，希望我外向的性格能引發更多有趣的交流。

## 「殘酷二選一」：

| 選項：      | 熬夜／<br>早起工作 | 文科／<br>理科 | 過程／<br>結果 | 放假出門／<br>在家 | 冬天／<br>夏天 | 電子書／<br>實體書 | 貓／狗 |
|----------|-------------|-----------|-----------|-------------|-----------|-------------|-----|
| 陳琪琪老師的選擇 | 熬夜          | 文科        | 過程        | 在家          | 冬天        | 實體書         | 貓   |
| 葉婉珊老師的選擇 | 早起          | PASS      | PASS      | 出門          | 冬天        | 電子書         | 貓   |
| 梁汶孝老師的選擇 | 早起          | 理科        | 過程        | 在家          | 冬天        | 實體書         | 貓   |
| 甄梓軒老師的選擇 | 早起          | 理科        | 過程        | 出門          | 冬天        | 實體書         | 狗   |



甄梓軒老師



# 其他老師訪問

## 引言

春風拂柳，柳影搖曳，時光荏苒，歲月如歌。回望過去，嬉戲打鬧的瞬間、朝夕相處的片段，彷彿仍在眼前。鄉中老師們在他們的學生時代，擁有怎樣難忘的回憶？讓我們聆聽他們講述那些青春與夢想的故事……



黃正譽老師（右二）參加辯論比賽

### 黃正譽老師：

我中學時代美好的回憶是辯論比賽。

我受到老師邀請成為辯論隊的「新力軍」，接替畢業的師兄师姐參與比賽。備賽過程並不容易——放學後「通宵達旦」開會、「無限次」修改講稿。但這段經歷讓我受益匪淺，不僅深化了我對於時事議題的理解，更提升了我的演講能力和邏輯思維，對學科學習也大有裨益。

辯論之所以美好，不僅因為辛苦付出帶來的豐厚回報，更因隊友間的協作與支持。這張相片記錄

了我考完DSE後，最後一次以學生身分參與辯論比賽的時刻。那場比賽中，我們都沉浸在辯論的樂趣中，同時也為中學時代畫下句點。畢業後我曾回母校指導師弟妹訓練，但始終與親身參賽不同。所以我也希望藉此次分享鼓勵大家盡早追尋夢想，並多參與不同類型的活動以拓展眼界。

### 蔡倩怡老師：

生物課是我中學生涯中的難忘回憶之一。

袁校長是我中三至中七的生物科老師。還記得那時每逢生物課都「戰戰兢兢」，因為袁校長必定會向我們提問，不懂回答的則要罰站，為此我們每次課前必須預習。上課時的緊張氣氛令人「腎上腺素飆升」，所以同學們都非常專注。另外，每次生物測驗後，我必定和朋友去吃乳酪雪糕減壓！

相片中我和同學們前往大嶼山進行生態研究，觀察岩岸多樣的生物，研究不同的環境因素如何影響生物分佈，這些都是十分難忘的回憶。



蔡倩怡老師（左一）在岩岸進行實地考察



## 鄭雲虹老師：

我學生時代最有意義和最開心的經歷是「玩音樂」和畫畫。

從小我便熱愛音樂和美術。幼時因家境不寬裕，我們無法負擔相關學習費用。直到經濟獨立後，我才開始學習第一種樂器——吉他。我通過打暑期工存錢購入了入門款吉他，並參加了社區中心的興趣班。後來我又自學鋼琴，購琴後從圖書館借閱教材，利用空閒時間鑽研。這種通過自身努力掌握技能的過程令我倍感充實。至於畫畫，我同樣是在經濟自主後才加入畫室學習。我很珍惜每一次參加歌唱比賽和畫畫的機會。

音樂和美術在我的學生時代中佔據了重要的位置，給我帶來快樂。



鄭雲虹老師在畫室學畫畫

## 梁雅儀老師：

我的中學校園生活非常豐富，對我影響最深的是參與體育項目比賽。

作為田徑校隊成員，我經常「走堂」代表學校參加友校接力邀請賽，擔任關鍵的第四棒。印象最深刻的一場比賽中，前三棒的隊友始終位居第二。在交接棒瞬間，場邊老師高喊「快啲，快啲，跑快啲」。最終我成功反超對手贏得金牌。我仍記得，連看台上其他學校的學生也為我打氣，全場都在鼓掌。當時的滿足感至今仍令我無比激動。

我在陸運會的賽事中奪取多個獎項。每場比賽我的目標都很明確：贏！面對困難要努力尋求解決方法，絕不輕易放棄認輸。我們未必要擊敗別人，但一定要超越自我。即使未能做到最好，也要全力以赴——做到這點就已經贏了自己。這些經歷塑造了我，使我成為今時今日的「Ms Leung」。



梁雅儀老師（左一）參加友校接力邀請賽



# 藏在樂章中的青蔥歲月

音樂是連接曠昔與今朝的橋樑。每當熟悉的旋律在耳邊響起，記憶總會被傳送回某個時間節點。聽到《晴天》時，那段朦朧青澀的歲月又再次浮現在眼前；聽到《最佳損友》時，曾經共患難，最後又失散於煩囂的知己彷彿在向誰招手。



## 以音樂作穿梭機重回過去



### 《那些年》——胡夏

「好想再回到那些年的時光 回到教室座位前後 故意討妳溫柔的罵  
黑板上排列組合 妳捨得解開嗎 誰與誰坐他又愛著她」

作為鄉中sing con和talent show的常客，《那些年》可謂不少鄉中學生的青春回憶。

熟悉的旋律於耳邊綻放，那些年的回憶如潮水湧入腦海。寫滿數學題的黑板，堆滿測驗考試的日程表，離不開的咖啡，隨身攜帶的薄荷糖，抓緊課間時光休息的你與我，一幕幕構成青春畫卷的璀璨。再過上無數個秋去春來，我們仍會懷念那個被綠葉篩過的陽光灑滿大半個課室的午後，或許那只是一個平凡得不能再平凡的下午，但當時光定格，一剎便是永恒。



電影海報



### 《歲月如歌》——陳奕迅

「天氣不似如期 但要走 總要飛 道別不可再等你 不管有沒有機 給我體貼入微 但你手 如明日便要遠離 願你可以 留下共我曾愉快的  
憶 當世事再沒完美 可遠在歲月如歌中找你」

從踏入鄉中大門開始，

我們就在一步步邁向分別。

分別的時候，

天氣或晴或雨，心情或喜或悲，

但我們總要分別，飛向更廣闊的天地，

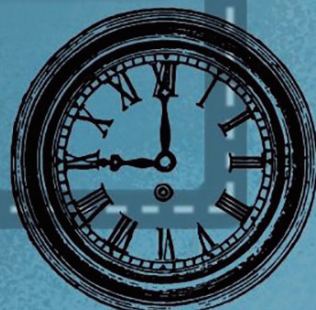
只求在僅有的時光裡，

我們可以留下一些刻骨銘心的回憶，

待未來的自己作懷緬。



Live for today 專輯封面





# 年年歲歲花相似——鄉中木棉樹

## 鄉中木棉樹發展史：

在許多任教老師來到鄉中任教之前，校園裡就已經矗立著這些木棉樹。沒有人確切知道它們是何時開始在這裡扎根的，彷彿它們一直靜靜地守護著校園的角落，默默地見證著這裡的變遷。在巔峰時期，鄉中曾有過四棵木棉樹，它們高大挺拔，成為校園中一道獨特的風景。

然而，大約20年前，其中一棵木棉樹因感染真菌，無法繼續健康生長，最終只能被移植離開。接著，大約7年前，另一棵木棉樹在颱風的肆虐下嚴重傾斜，出於安全考慮，也被移走。自此，校園中只剩下兩棵木棉樹，繼續堅守著它們的崗位。

每到春夏之際，木棉樹的棉絮便開始紛飛，輕盈的棉絮隨風飄散，有時甚至飄落到鄰近的趙聿修紀念中學。由於棉絮數量龐大，常常引發投訴，成為校園生活中一個困擾。

木棉樹雖緘默無言，可那高大的身影卻一直守在這裡，綻放在枝頭的火焰和輕柔如白雲的棉絮為這所學校增添了一抹活力與生機。

## 木棉樹小知識：

- 許多作家都從木棉花中收穫靈感，引發聯想。例如作家張曉風的《木棉樹》一文中，對木棉花的描寫細膩而富有張力：「木棉花大得駭人，是一種耀眼的橘紅色，開的時候連一片葉子的襯托都不要，像一碗紅麴酒，斟在粗陶碗裏，火烈烈地，有一種不講理的架勢，卻很美。」
- 木棉花曬乾後可製成中藥材，五花茶其中一種「花」就是木棉花，而樹皮和樹根亦可以製成中藥材，具有清熱解毒的功效。涼茶舖中常見的五花茶中的「五花」便是指金銀花、菊花、槐花、木棉花和雞蛋花。五花茶具有清熱、解毒、消暑去濕的功效，而它入口的甘甜也讓人喜愛。
- 木棉花的花語是珍惜身邊的人，珍惜眼前的幸福，不要在失去後才追悔莫及。希望同學們也能珍惜在鄉中度過的時光。



## 鄉中歷史： 承載挑戰與回憶的旅程

光陰荏苒，歲月如梭，轉眼間鄉中已迎來它的五十六周年。經歷了數十年來的風吹雨打，這所學校依然屹立在元朗，並承載着「新界西名校」的美譽。背後的故事卻鮮為人知，究竟有多少人了解鄉中經歷了什麼才能達成今天的成就，並在元朗享有如此美譽？

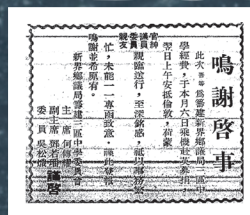
**1964年** 在決定向旅英華僑籌募建校經費後，新界鄉議局赴英籌款，首週籌募所得已達十萬元大關，並登報鳴謝。



本校1966年由新界民政署長區廣樂主持奠基典禮，官紳在基石前合影。

**1961年** 決定建校前，新界鄉議局早已提出設立中學，以解決學生升學問題。其中一次常務會議中詳細商議籌劃元朗、大埔、南約三區公立中學建校，隨後更立刻籌得第一筆建校捐款。

**1965年** 本來打算將學校興建在屏山警署山下，可是因風水問題遭屏山鄉民反對。經鄉議局主席及其他社會賢達極力說服下，最後選擇了元朗警署後之田地興建校舍，所以我們的校舍是得來不易的。



**1966年** 在元朗運動場附近舉行奠基典禮。



新校舍全貌

**1967年** 建校工程開始動工。

**1968年** 鄉中開幕。

**1968年** 元朗鄉中校舍建成時全貌，注意校舍跟今天比較，當時尚有一層未興建。

總括而言，鄉中這所學校並非唾手可得（無論是興建過程面臨的挑戰還是學位的競爭），我們應秉持著務本力學的校訓，珍惜這段寶貴的學習時光；珍惜與同學的相處點滴；珍惜上課的光陰，讓這些經歷在我們的生命中留下深刻印記，成為永恆的回憶。

**1999年** 新翼落成。

**2022年** 首誕DSE狀元。

**2024年** 首誕DSE超級狀元。



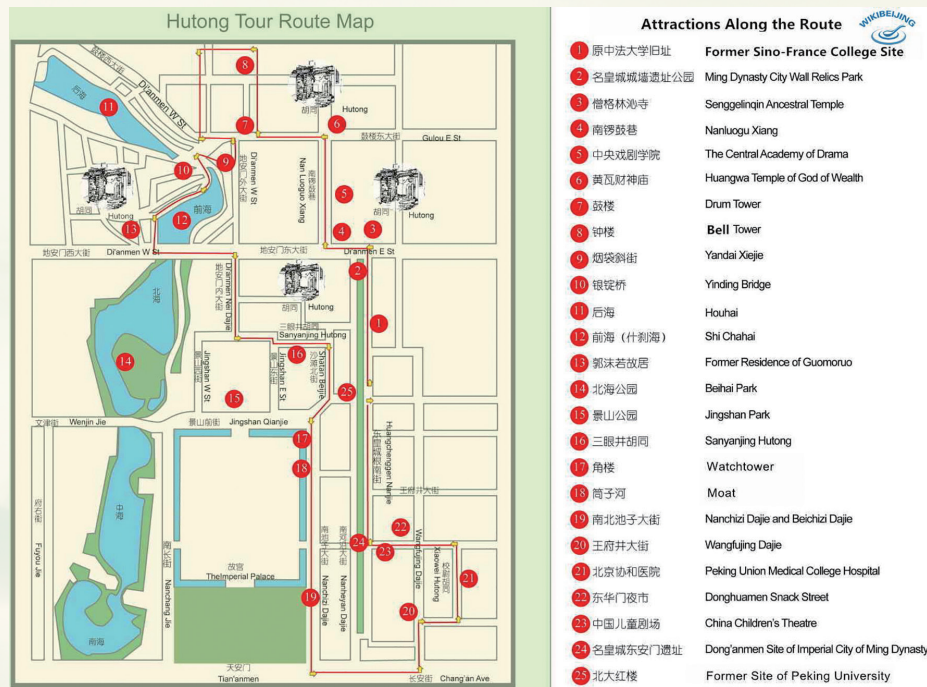
# 京都脈搏：胡同

燕京、北平、北京——關於這座千年古城、一國京都，第一個浮現在你腦海中的是什麼？是千年駐守的長城？是高聲威嚴的故宮？還是設計精密的鳥巢？在外人眼中，這些名揚天下的建築是北京的代表詞。然而，在這次遊學團中，我卻從「老北京」的口中聽到了另一個意想不到的答案。

「想吃正宗的涮羊肉，要在胡同裏頭找；想看真正的老北京，要到胡同裏邊看。」

這番話出自我們此行的導遊，一個六十多歲的大爺，生於北京，長於北京，看盡北平風貌，談及當地風俗歷史頭頭是道，即便說著粵語，也能從腔調中聽出幾分北京口音，是個名副其實的「老北京」。

他對胡同的重視使我感到驚訝，這並不是我第一次從「老北京」的口中聽到「胡同」二字，從前也在汪曾祺先生的散文中讀到過。單從字面意義解讀，胡同原先其實是蒙古語，意水井，由於古代北京吃水主要依靠水井，因此水井成為民居區的代稱，進而演變為街巷的代稱。胡同與四合院並蒂相連，它們或寬敞，或狹窄，貫通著大街，將北京城這塊「大豆腐」切分得方方正正。扯著歷史線看，胡同的出現最早可以追溯到元朝，而每條胡同都有著不同的名字，如王寡婦胡同、狗尾巴胡同。取名的方式各有千秋，各有用意，其中數量之多，不能盡述，故曰：「有名的胡同三千六，沒名的胡同數不清。」



百年間，數不清的來客選擇定居在這數不清的胡同中。胡同漸漸從簡單的居民住所、交通通道，演變成老北京人們的精神載體。胡同文化隨之建立，並成了北京市民文化不可或缺的一塊拼圖。羊腸小道、親鄰左右、四方宅院，樸實無華、禮數有序的現實生活構成了舊時北平百姓安分守己、知足常樂的心態。可以說，胡同是北京城最真實的人文縮影。

車輪子慢悠悠地轉，將我們一行人送到了一處胡同口前。一家火鍋店隨之映入眼簾，我們迎來了落地北京後的第一餐涮羊肉。相較如今商場中常見的火鍋店，它裝修的門面並不奢華，既沒有閃亮的廣告牌，也沒有浮誇的宣傳手段。它只是靜悄悄地坐落在巷口，在豔陽下翻滾著鍋中的湯水，幽幽地散出醇厚的芝麻香與涮肉香，與胡同一塊兒耐心地等著訪者光臨。

飯後，我耐不住心思踏入胡同觀望，一步一行，四周靜謐寂寥。春秋幾十載，居民逐家逐戶遷居異處。餘下的，不過是斑駁的牆壁、零散堆積在角落的磚瓦。宅門的腳底被荒草攀附，蟲蛀鏽迹肆意地擴散著。門前貼著神像，守門神由金線描繪的雙目依舊炯炯有神，卻終究敵不

得歲月無情，一張朱紅紙，徒留在西風中搖搖欲墜，不見舊色。

2024年再看北京，這些象徵著北平的胡同逐漸淡出人們的視線，取而代之的是經濟實用的高樓大廈。胡同，作為一國京都的脈搏，早已滲透在當地老百姓的心中。然而，在蓬勃的發展下，是人們對優質生活的渴望，是對守舊思想的突破，步履不停的生活節奏下，經濟大潮席捲，帶來了繁華富貴、國泰民安，也帶來了當世之人對進步的野心、不願等待的浮躁之心。胡同的落幕，胡同文化的消逝，自然而然地遵循了時史的律條，無可奈何，一切都如流水般不可追。

浮光掠影，胡同，你見證著人們匆匆地來、又匆匆地去。但在時間的沖洗下，你的歸途又是何處呢？





# A Journey Through UK Architecture Across Eras

## Introduction

Architecture in the UK narrates a rich history of human ingenuity, reflecting societal values from prehistoric times to the present. Each architectural period contributes uniquely to this evolving narrative.

### Prehistoric and Ancient (3000 BCE - 410 CE)

- Megalithic structures, astronomical alignment; Roman urban planning, monumental engineering
- Stonehenge & Hadrian's Wall
- Medieval (5th–15th Centuries)
- Simple stone churches, basic construction; thick walls, rounded arches (Romanesque); Pointed arches, flying buttresses (Gothic)
- Early Saxon churches, Durham Cathedral, York Minster & Westminster Abbey

### Renaissance & Early Modern (16th–17th Century)

- Classical revival, symmetry; Dramatic ornamentation, grandeur (Baroque)
- St. Paul's Cathedral, Banqueting House & Whitehall

### Georgian (18th Century)

- Symmetry, proportion, Palladian influence
- British Museum & Bath's Royal Crescent

### Victorian (19th Century)

- Gothic Revival, Italianate, industrial materials
- Houses of Parliament & Crystal Palace

### 20th Century Modernism

- Functional design, minimalism; Raw concrete, bold geometric forms (Brutalism)
- Bauhaus-inspired buildings & Barbican Centre

### Contemporary (21st Century)

- Sustainable design, innovative materials
- The Shard, London Eye

## Conclusion

The evolution of architecture in the UK showcases a journey from the grandeur of the past to the innovative solutions of today. Each period adds to a dynamic landscape that continually adapts to societal needs and aspirations, shaping the future of architecture.

# The Evolution of Literature: A Reflection of Society Through Time

## Introduction

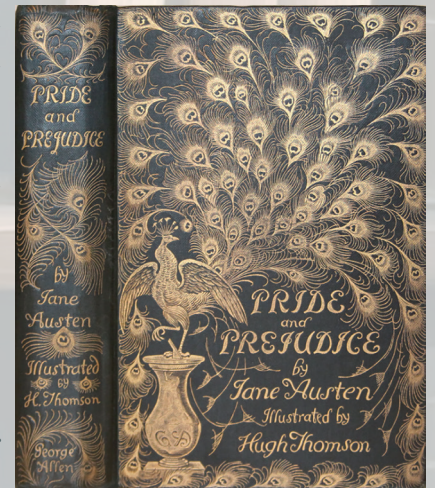
Literature acts as a mirror to society, capturing the complexities, challenges, and transformations of its era. As cultures evolve, so do the narratives and themes that resonate with readers. This article explores three significant literary works that illustrate how literature reflects and responds to human experiences and societal changes.

**Pride and Prejudice** Author: Jane Austen

Published: 1813

Set in early 19th-century England, *Pride and Prejudice* tells the story of Elizabeth Bennet, one of five sisters in a family facing financial uncertainty. The novel delves into themes of love, social class, and personal agency, particularly through Elizabeth's evolving relationship with the wealthy and enigmatic Mr. Darcy. Austen critiques the societal expectation that women should marry for financial security rather than love, providing a sharp commentary on the norms of her time.

Austen's keen insights into human behavior and social dynamics make *Pride and Prejudice* a timeless exploration of personal growth and societal constraints. The narrative encourages readers to reflect on enduring themes such as love and pride, demonstrating that while cultural contexts may shift, fundamental human experiences remain constant. The novel's wit and strong characterizations continue to engage modern audiences, prompting them to examine their own relationships and societal values.





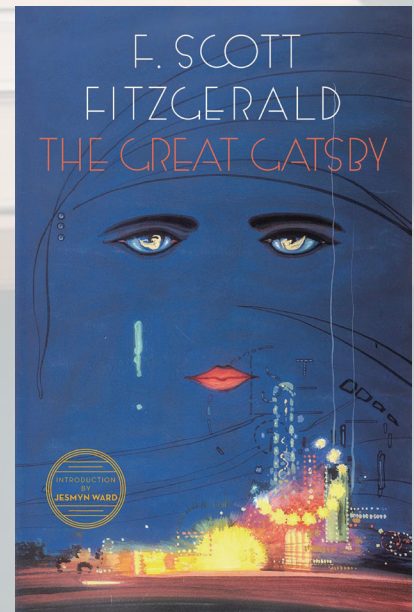
## The Great Gatsby

Author: F. Scott Fitzgerald

Published: 1925

*The Great Gatsby* is set in the Roaring Twenties and follows the life of Jay Gatsby, a wealthy and enigmatic figure known for his extravagant parties and unrequited love for Daisy Buchanan. The novel explores themes of ambition, wealth, and the American Dream, revealing the moral decay hidden beneath the surface of opulence. Through the eyes of narrator Nick Carraway, Fitzgerald critiques the disillusionment of an era defined by excess and superficiality.

Fitzgerald's portrayal of the Jazz Age captures the spirit of a generation grappling with rapid social changes and the pursuit of happiness through material wealth. *The Great Gatsby* serves as a poignant reminder of the fragility of the American Dream, illustrating how the quest for status and success can lead to moral emptiness. The novel's exploration of love, loss, and identity continues to resonate, inviting readers to reflect on their own aspirations and societal values in a changing world.



## The Road

Author: Cormac McCarthy

Published: 2006

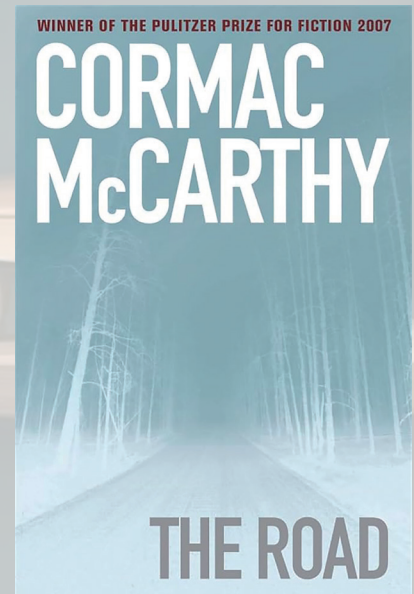
*In The Road*, McCarthy presents a grim post-apocalyptic landscape where a father and his young son navigate a world devastated by an unspecified disaster. The novel focuses on their struggle for survival amidst scarcity, moral dilemmas, and the haunting memories of a once-thriving civilization. The bond between father and son serves as a poignant exploration of hope, love, and resilience in the face of despair.

Contrasting sharply with Austen's world, *The Road* emphasizes the fragility of civilization and the instinct for survival. McCarthy's minimalistic and haunting prose captures the urgency of their plight, inviting readers to contemplate contemporary issues such as environmental degradation and societal collapse. By weaving together themes of love and survival, the novel serves as both a reflection of modern anxieties and a cautionary tale about the future of humanity.

### Conclusion

These works illustrate how literature captures the essence of its time while also transcending it. Austen provides a lens into the societal constraints of the 19th century, Fitzgerald critiques the moral decay of the 20th century, and McCarthy warns of the potential consequences of modernity and environmental neglect. These works highlight the ongoing dialogue between past and present, showcasing how literature continues to evolve and enrich our understanding of the human experience.

As readers engage with these narratives, they are reminded of the timeless nature of themes such as love, ambition, survival, and the quest for meaning. This enduring relevance ensures that literature remains an essential part of our collective journey through life, inviting reflection on both individual and societal levels.





# Fashion throughout the years - Hong Kong

- Fashion is an ever-evolving form of expression that encompasses clothing, accessories, makeup, and hairstyles. It serves as a reflection of cultural trends, societal changes, and individual identity. Let's have a look at Hong Kong's clothing fashion throughout the decades.



high platform shoes in the 70s

## 70s: The rise of local fashion

This decade marked the onset of local fashion as the music pop culture started to take off. Women at the time were obsessed with high-platform shoes and cinched-waist dresses, while stylish men could not complete their wardrobe without a pair of bell-bottom pants. The 1970s practically go together with denim—a universally flattering fabric that would stay in style for the decades to come.

## 2000s: Age of fun and bold leisurewear

This era was the time when the term “MK culture” (Mong Kok culture) was brought to the forefront of local consciousness, frequently tossed around in reference to teenagers and youths who idled away their time wandering the streets of Mong Kok. No one can deny that the “MK” look was iconic – typified by sleeveless shirts, black garments, chunky necklaces and accessories, converse sneakers, as well as dyed hair and long bangs.



## Nowadays: Mashup of different styles

- Fashion from all around the world:

Hong Kong is regarded as an international city, and this creates a mixed fashion trend. You can easily find people on the streets wearing various styles of clothing. Korean and Japanese fashion trends influence Hong Kong teenagers nowadays. When talking about Korean street fashion, you can notice rings on hats and oversized tee shirts. The Japanese style is popular among Hong Kong teenagers as well. It always gives out a feel of comfort and nature, and is usually multi-layered, loose and consists of only simple colors.

- Eco-Fashion:

You might not know about this, but a growing number of Hong Kong-based designers are turning towards eco-friendly practices. Brands like The R Collective aim to minimize waste and promote sustainable production methods, while still delivering high-quality, stylish garments.



the logo of The R Collective

Low-rise pants, halter tops, and platform shoes re-entered our closets. During late 2023, we were dialing up those 90s and early 2000s vibes again - Y2K made a comeback in 2023.

Fashion seems to be in a continuous loop. However, people are not just sticking with the original styling. What they do is to add their own modern innovations and twists, and that is the fun part of fashion.



# *Technology: The Giant Wheel Driving the Development of Eras*

## *Technology and Transformation*

Throughout the annals of human history, eras have often been defined by the technologies that revolutionized them. From the Stone Age to the Digital Era, technology has been the primary catalyst making our lives different. While it undeniably elevates productivity and connectivity, it's also a double-edged sword, capable of posing profound impacts on society such as environmental decay.

## *The Ongoing Industrial Revolutions: Progress and Consequences*

From steam power to information technology, the waves of industrial revolutions keep reshaping the world.

In the mid-18th century, the invention of the steam engine marked the beginning of the 'Age of Steam,' paving the way for globalization. The tremendous energy supply enabled mass production and transportation at unprecedented speeds. Factories burgeoned, economies thrived, and the demand for labor soared. By the mid-19th century, the 'Age of Electricity' emerged, further revolutionizing transportation, telecommunications, and chemical industries. During the mid-to-late 20th century, the advent of computers and the internet accelerated digitalization, revolutionizing communication, learning, and industrial production through binary computation and marking the beginning of the Third Industrial Revolution. From now on, we can seamlessly connect online, access vast knowledge resources, and automate production processes around the clock.

These advancements indisputably enriched living standards, diversified commodities, and fueled global economic growth. Yet, this progress came at a cost. In the 19th century, few realized that it secretly divided society into capitalists and proletariats, widening wealth disparities and intensifying class conflicts. Capitalists, who wielded technological dominance, quickly monopolized markets and launched colonial

conquests, driven by desire for resources and market control. Meanwhile, tons of pollutants were emitted from the chimneys. Wars, conflicts, and polluted environments became the unintended consequences of the first and second industrialization periods. While the digital era has accelerated progress, it has spawned several societal challenges: overcapacity resulting in resource wastage, fragmented information eroding attention spans, and the excessive pressure of hyper-competition and efficiency demands compromising mental well-being.

People built a modern empire even as they were eroding its foundations.

## *Age of AI: 'Hello, World!'*

Have you ever imagined having a powerful were eroding to assist with tasks and transform your life?

'Hello, how can I help you?' Your dream was echoed by a chatbot on 1 Dec 2022. ChatGPT, a groundbreaking AI tool, shocked the world with its advanced Large Language Model (LLM) technology. Beyond serving as a digital expert in tutoring, coding, and analyzing data, it epitomized a shift in human-machine collaboration, offering unprecedented productivity enhancements. Thus, AI is regarded as the initiator of the fourth chapter in the history of Industrial Revolutions.

Yet, as history forewarns, we, modern society, must approach AI technology with caution. On March 29, 2023, the Future of Life Institute issued an open letter calling for AI regulation, citing risks to privacy and intellectual property. Questions such as 'Will AI replace humans?' 'Is AI smarter than us?' 'Will we be controlled by privately-owned AI companies?' and 'Should we ban the use of AI?' have begun to dominate public discourse. While skepticism persists, the development of AI is inevitable. This, in turn, provokes a deeper reflection: What distinguishes humans from silicon minds?



## Challenges and Potential Resolutions

### -Mastery Over AI Systems

AI forces us to reevaluate our surroundings. Its ability to replicate cognitive tasks (calculations, artistic creation, and even problem-solving) threatens to render certain professions obsolete. However, its limitations highlight the irreplaceable essence of humanity: creativity. Consider AI painting tools, like Stable Diffusion, which transform text into images without requiring technical skills. Does this mean human participation in art will no longer be needed? The answer is no. Without human imagination to conceive groundbreaking ideas, the 'singularity'-innovation stagnates. Moreover, more artists are using AI as a collaborator, refining concepts into masterpieces. Thus, while AI may displace those resistant to adaptations, it amplifies the potential of visionaries who harness it as a tool.

### -Ethical Imperatives

AI's amorality poses significant legal and ethical

risks. For instance, 'deepfake' videos, which use AI to swap someone's face into fabricated content, can be used for fraud or defamation, eroding trust and destabilizing society. This issue will only worsen as AI technology advances. Fortunately, many tech firms are improving AI algorithms to flag unethical commands and embed moral values. However, conscious or unconscious biases may still persist, as AI systems often reflect the subjective frameworks of their creators. Therefore, ensuring ethical deployment requires collective responsibility: users must exercise integrity, policymakers must enforce accountability, and developers must prioritize transparency.

### The Constant Truth

Technology, a mirror of human ambition, reflects our capacity for both creation and destruction. As we stand at the forefront of this new era, we must ensure that innovation elevates humanity without compromising our core values. Let's stay creative, empathetic, and critical.

# World Peace

### Unity Through Sports

The 2024 Paris Olympic Games have ended. In this quadrennial sporting event, athletes impressed spectators thoroughly with their performances, regardless of the sport—be it gymnasts showcasing flawless movements or sprinters displaying incredible speed. However, the Olympic Games are more than a mere stadium for sports competitions. They bring athletes around the world together to participate in friendly competitions, and thus foster mutual respect and friendship among countries. The Olympics stand as a powerful symbol of peace.

### Understanding Peace

From a modern perspective, peace not only is the absence of conflict, but also requires a positive, dynamic participatory process where dialogue is encouraged



and conflicts are solved in a spirit of mutual understanding and cooperation, as outlined in the Declaration and Programme of Action on a Culture of Peace adopted by the United Nation. In essence, respect and communication between countries are vital for maintaining world peace.

Throughout history, humanity has consistently sought peace. Notably, the two world wars in the 20th century heightened awareness of the importance of international cooperation and peace.

### From Devastation to Dialogue

Following the First World War, the Paris Peace Conference took place at the Palace of Versailles to address post-war settlements. This conference had two significant impacts on international order: the signing of peace treaties and the establishment of the League of Nations. While it marked the conclusion of the First World War, it also heralded a new era in international order.



The signing of the peace treaties aimed to resolve conflicts by peaceful means. However, despite the attempt to settle disputes peacefully, the negotiation process was dominated by victorious countries—primarily Britain, France, and the US—while the defeated countries such as Germany, Austria and Bulgaria were excluded from negotiations but forced to sign the treaties. This resulted in a superficial peace that prioritised the interests of the Big Three at the expense of the defeated nations, contradicting the fundamental principles of peace and undermining the essence of communication and mutual understanding among countries.



The founding of the League of Nations was proposed by President Wilson of the US, aiming at establishing collective security and avoiding diplomatic tensions. This was the first international peacekeeping organization of the 20th century. However, its effectiveness was compromised by the absence of important countries including the United States, which weakened its credibility. This reflected the failure in international cooperation to achieve peace. Consequently, the League of Nations was unable to stop but further emboldened the ambitions of aggressors, leading to the outbreak of the Second World War.

### *From Conflict to Cooperation*

After the Second World War, the United Nations was officially established, replacing the former League of Nations. According to the United Nations Charter, the objectives of the UN included maintaining international peace and security, developing friendly international relations and promoting international cooperation. As the largest peacekeeping organisation in the world, the UN adopted the measures of diplomatic mediation, peacekeeping operation, enforcement action and judicial judgment to resolve conflicts.



Additionally, the United Nations has played a crucial role in establishing fundamental human rights and freedoms. In 1948, the United Nations General

Assembly adopted The Universal Declaration of Human Rights (UDHR), which declared basic civil, political, economic, social and cultural rights for all people, such as right to life, liberty, security, equal justice and freedom of religion. This declaration serves as a common standard of achievement of people across all nations.

Notwithstanding its significant contributions to international peace and unity, the effectiveness of the United Nations' peacekeeping efforts has been limited by several factors.

One of the primary constraints is the lack of a permanent independent force. The UN relies upon troops and support provided by its member states. The complex diplomatic relations and competing interests between the states undermined the autonomy of peacekeeping missions by the United Nations, limiting its ability to intervene in military conflicts.

Furthermore, the veto power retained by the five permanent members of the UN Security Council can also stop collective actions. This means that when decisive actions are urgently needed to address threats against international peace and security, the council may not respond effectively owing to opposition from one or more of its members.

Nevertheless, the United Nations had considerable achievements in mediating international conflicts and providing humanitarian aid. Its establishment and ongoing operations signified the concerted efforts of people who are dedicated to promoting world peace.

### *The Path to Lasting Peace*

In today's world, wars and conflicts continue to be prevalent, impacting the lives of millions. Bob Dylan's 1962 song 'Blowin' in The Wind' asks, 'Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly. Before they're forever banned. The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.' This reflects that the timeline for achieving a peaceful world—one where respect is cultivated among individuals and nations, and diverse cultures and perspectives are embraced—remains uncertain. However, as long as we nurture hope in our hearts and stay devoted to the pursuit of peace, we can work towards building a just, stable, and harmonious world.



深紅色的布幕嚴絲合縫地垂落，隔絕了台下觀眾探究的目光。舞台旁的側廊，身穿行頭的戲劇演員整裝待發，狹小的空間內流動著衣物摩擦的窸窣聲，躁動不安的心跳被層層疊疊的衣物遮掩，彷彿在體內形成回響，似乎連耳鼓也隨之跳動。

伴著鑼鼓聲，四太監、大太監引劉邦同上戲台。「先入咸陽除暴秦，項羽負約自稱尊，強弱不敵且暫避，等待時機再縱橫。」一段抑揚頓挫的念詞自彼時仍是漢王的劉邦口中唱出，拉開這一段歷史的帷幕。

蕭何登台，唱起西皮慢流水板自述心志：「……項羽不遵懷王約，反將我主貶漢王。今日裡蕭何薦良將，但願得言聽計從重整漢家幫，一同回故鄉。」正值項羽占得咸陽以西楚霸王自稱，將劉邦封漢王，令其守巴蜀之地。在以階級地位為重的封建餘韻中，蕭何的識人智慧一如當年在沛縣跟隨布衣劉邦那般敏銳，在與韓信的長談中，他看穿了韓信襤褸衣衫下的宏才大略。

「我想此人不得第之時，乞食漂母，受辱胯下，出身微賤，若用此人為將，恐三軍不服，項羽恥笑。」劉邦初見韓信時的輕視，恰似後世無數統治者的縮影。出身草莽的英雄端坐權力之巔，雖曾任為低階世襲文吏的亭長，卻始終受自古身份觀念影響。當眾人嘲笑韓信胯下之辱非大丈夫所為，蕭何卻欣賞其能屈能伸，他向劉邦展示著權力的另一道門——為君者知人善用之道，然三薦之下，韓信仍未受重用，僅暫作搜粟都尉。心灰意冷的韓信決定離去，鋪墊下這場流芳千古的《蕭何月下追韓信》。

西元前二零六年的一日，一騎快馬撕裂漢中盆地的寂靜。蕭何，這位漢丞相平生難得匆忙而焦灼，滿地枯葉被駿馬飛踏而過，再被秦嶺的秋風捲起，如同歷史長河中未得伯樂青睞而鬱鬱不得志的英才。台上，蕭何高唱西皮散板：「五十餘里路已遙，又見月影上樹梢，忽然想起了我的腹中飢了，縱然是餓死我也要追趕英豪。」伴隨韓信上，趟馬，跑圓場，下。蕭何上，趟馬，跳圓場，下。夏侯嬰上，趟馬，跑圓場，下的動作，月夜追將的場景，猶如現實發生的戲劇高潮。當蕭何的坐騎灑起渭水河畔的月光，在丞相親追逃卒的舉動下，既為這場慧眼識珠的政治典故添上讓人津津樂道的伯樂與千里馬情懷，又為劉邦的破格任用鋪就台階，成就一段君臣佳話。

這場被後世傳頌的「月下追將」，實則未必真屬月夜時分，在史料記載的空白裡，典故的流變擴充充滿了可能性。所謂「月下」，使得《蕭何月下追韓信》更具藝術張力，更是強調蕭何對韓信才能的求之

若渴。明月，也為這場挽回，上色了幾分壯懷激烈。

劉邦不解蕭何竭力挽留韓信的奔波，但面對這位自寒微時期起便互相扶持的重臣的再三舉薦，漢王最終被說服，「擇良日，齋戒，設壇場，具禮」，以莊重的儀式拜韓信為大將。戲台裏的拜將壇上，夏侯嬰捧寶劍、令旗，蕭何捧印。劉邦拜印，韓信拜印，接印。夏侯嬰將令箭、寶劍交與韓信，接韓信一句：「眾將官，起兵伐楚。」當拜將壇上的高聲還未散盡，中國歷史上最經典的政治契約——韓信從連廐官躍升大將的命運轉折就已完成。英雄意氣揚揚、雄姿英發，觀眾掌聲雷動，宣告這場戲劇，到了尾聲。

戲劇謝了幕，蕭何與韓信的人物線卻仍在重疊。西元前二零二年，韓信率兵馬南下，切斷了項羽向彭城的退路，此後項羽軍隊不斷收縮，退至垓下，中了韓信的「十面埋伏」。諸侯軍隊蜂擁而至，把項羽軍隊重重包圍，再以「四面楚歌」為計瓦解楚軍士氣，最終項羽走投無路，落得烏江自刎。韓信不負蕭何「國士無雙」的期許，助劉邦奪得天下，月下的諾言化為所向披靡的戰陣，也真正成就了《蕭何月下追韓信》在史書裡和藝台上的榮光，蕭何馬下的蹄印，也都成為史書裡的印記，記錄這位漢丞相超越階層、洞察賢才的識人之智。

若故事在此結束，那便止於一樁蕭韓傳奇的美談。

然而，漢朝建立後，掌大權的韓信受劉邦猜忌，被降格為淮陰侯，其後又牽扯入陽夏侯陳豨的叛亂中，蕭何出於對政治穩定的考慮，也為維護自身，獻策誘韓信入宮，使其因謀反之名遭呂后誅殺，一代名將終成政治犧牲品。「生死一知己」，蕭何力助韓信登壇拜將，名留千古；卻也一手促成了韓信的隕落。而韓信因天下動亂而封狼居胥，是所謂時勢造英雄；當天下平定，又再被時勢推往殞落。

在歷史巨流與朝代更替中，多少功臣貴胄重複著你方唱罷我登場的故事，「狡兔死，走狗烹」，韓信的輝煌和落幕皆順應時勢，受時間推動，無數「韓信」重複著類似的命運；無數「蕭何」則在權力和人性的兩難中生存。「成也蕭何，敗也蕭何」，這葉孤舟，仍在時間長河裡流動。

歷史無絕對，人卻始終習慣分個是非黑白正邪。以史為鑒，可以知興替；而以時為鑒，可通古今。台上撩袍端帶越古今，英雄正得意時；台下爭論不休；齣齣烏盡弓藏對錯難辨。當蕭何和韓信停留在過去的時間，在史書裡守著榮耀與遺憾，歷史裡的功過是非則依舊隨著戲幕的開啟而反復上演。



# 夕陽花

5E 李伊璇



復古黃銅吊燈將方正的餐廳籠進暖黃的光亮里，眯眼看過去，餐桌像一個瓷白的月亮，桌上零零散散擺放的菜盤就成了深深凹下的黑坑。玻璃窗反射餐廳的映像，將一切圈進燈籠紅紙雕的倒「福」字窗花裡。鄰邊的牆紙還嶄新平整，張秀芳一家半年前才住進來。按照傳統，人們需要在新房裡過三個年。於是今年年夜飯，順帶著慶祝喬遷之喜，她娘家那邊的人也來吃酒了。

自從入住，秀芳總感到諸多不適，斷定自己與新家「風水不合」。新購置的床墊不夠軟，讓她覺得腰背酸痛；夜晚又太安靜以至她失眠，雙眼要將天花板望穿——她認為是因為沒了樓上窸窣的腳步聲；早晨幾次催促丈夫女兒吃早飯而遲遲不上座使她分外惱火，便在餐廳大罵起來。他們說她變得越來越歇斯底里，將她的脾氣都冠以更年期的名號。秀芳不搭話，只將滿窗炙熱的陽光歸為使自己急躁的元兇，心裡卻有三個字的疙瘩。更年期麼。

「玥玥和姐姐小時候簡直一模一樣。」年夜飯桌上，秀芳的弟弟端著碗，對並排挨坐的母女端詳了一番。余玥今年19歲了，秀芳很晚才生的她——她們之間相隔了29年。人們都說「余家有女初長成」。她遺傳了母親的瓜子臉，皮膚細膩緊致，像剛剝了殼的雞蛋。她的眉眼隨爸爸，深邃而轉折分明。鼻樑筆直、鼻頭圓潤又是因為媽媽；而秀芳的臉是歷經了更多歲月的。她雙頰的肉因為重力垂了下來，使瓜子臉不那麼顯了。又因為愛笑的緣故，使她眼角生了向上的細紋，鼻翼兩側有了兩道彎下的曲線。即使她不笑，這些痕跡仍存在著。或是皮肉這麼多年也有了自己要堅守的記憶罷。

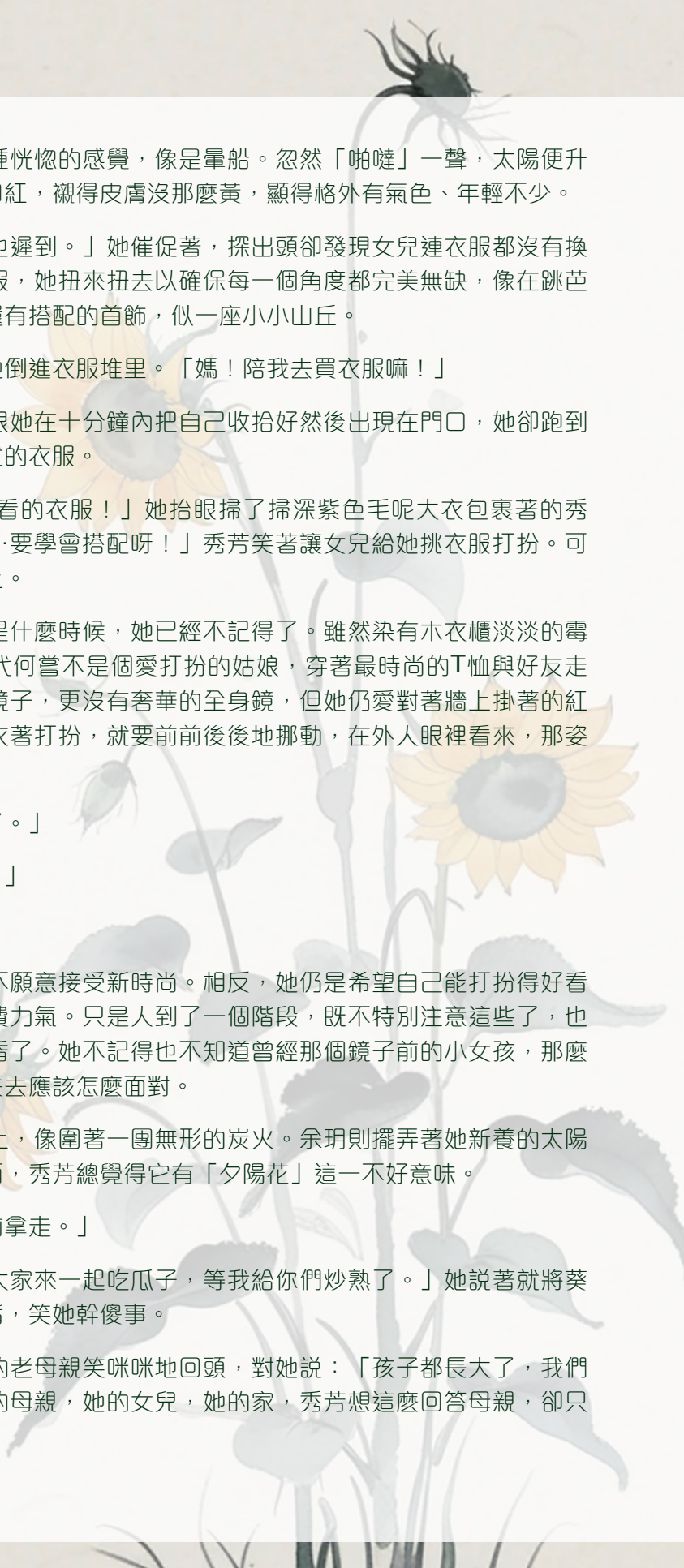
她和女兒面面對，彼此都不是很看得出來「一模一樣」的字眼。倒是她看到女兒和丈夫站在一起時，兩人看起來是一個模子刻出來的。

她想，她自己小時候可是比女兒要更懂得愛惜父母一點的。她用力想了想自己十七八歲的模樣，卻只能抓起一些模模糊糊的記憶，但人只要想到青春，心裡充盈的就是那輕快活潑的清甜。之前搬家的時候，她從櫥櫃里找出一個碩大沉重的編織袋，因風化裂了幾個口子，陳舊的味道不斷地從口子裏流出來。袋里裝著一本本皮質相冊，依時間順序排列好。最上面是女兒出生時拍的，中間是結婚時候的，最下面有一些戀愛時期的和她從家裡帶過來的、自己的照片。她小心翻看自己年輕時的照片，往事像一本倒著翻頁的書，一幀幀勾起她的回憶來。這張是她在大學講台上演講，那張又是她在爬長城……她想起那時因為不適應乾燥的環境，便放棄了在北京發展的想法這件事。過去的照片總是黃黃舊舊的，她卻能對著清晰的記憶咯咯笑出聲來，彷彿自己還是那個照片里那個永遠年輕的女孩子，永遠做不著邊際的夢，永遠不質疑青春的永久。

舊房子採光很差，下午後到處都是昏暗。廁所的燈泡更老舊，隱隱閃爍幽綠的螢光。她低頭洗手，卻還是無法避開鏡中自己的目光——那雙眼睛像兩顆黑洞，不斷將她吸引過去。她著了魔似的撫摸臉上的溝壑、鬆弛的面容。與那張照片上的人完全不相關。她雙手拉扯著皮膚，對著鏡子擠出一個彘扭的微笑——上半張臉卻在蹙眉瞪眼。「明明以前不是這樣的……」她喃喃著鬆了手，「真是老了好多了。」聲音在最後的音節低沉了下來，像對一個人的噩耗感到惋惜的聲音。

她並不是第一次這樣，在這張鏡子前說這句話。女兒偶爾能聽到她的感嘆，卻因不知如何回應，只托望於沉默來表達她的同情。終於有天她被惹得不耐煩了，她便告訴母親：「別糾結了……人總是會老的，時間是無以違抗的。你看我這樣，有一天也要老去啊！」但如果真要去想自己老去的樣子，她也要同樣悲傷起來了。





秀芳不知往鏡子盯了多久，莫名有種恍惚的感覺，像是暈船。忽然「啪嗒」一聲，太陽便升起來了。鏡中，她的嘴唇上抹著殷紅的口紅，襯得皮膚沒那麼黃，顯得格外有氣色、年輕不少。

「快點收拾，不要在你姑姑婚禮上也遲到。」她催促著，探出頭卻發現女兒連衣服都沒有換好。余玥站在一塊高大的落地鏡前試衣服，她扭來扭去以確保每一個角度都完美無缺，像在跳芭蕾舞。床上堆滿了她各式各樣的裙褲、還有搭配的首飾，似一座小小山丘。

「哎！根本沒有衣服啊！」她苦惱地倒進衣服堆里。「媽！陪我去買衣服嘛！」

秀芳一點兒見不得她這無賴樣子，限她在十分鐘內把自己收拾好然後出現在門口，她卻跑到秀芳房間翻箱倒櫃，抽出好幾件年輕款式的衣服。

「媽！你咋不說你以前有那麼多好看的衣服！」她抬眼掃了掃深紫色毛呢大衣包裹著的秀芳，問道：「怎麼現在穿得這麼老氣……要學會搭配呀！」秀芳笑著讓女兒給她挑衣服打扮。可余玥只是拎起她那些壓箱底衣服要她穿上。

她把衣服接來，細細查看。上次穿是什麼時候，她已經不記得了。雖然染有木衣櫃淡淡的霉味，衣服成色倒是不錯。她在那個時代何嘗不是個愛打扮的姑娘，穿著最時尚的T恤與好友走上街頭。可惜那時候她家裡沒有那麼多鏡子，更沒有奢華的全身鏡，但她仍愛對著牆上掛著的紅框圓鏡照啊照的。如果想要照到全身的衣著打扮，就要前前後後地挪動，在外人眼裡看來，那姿態應該也挺好笑。

「這些都是年輕人穿的，不適合我了。」

「算了，這個年紀穿什麼都一樣的。」

她說完，走出門去了。

秀芳自覺不是冥頑不靈的老古董、不願意接受新時尚。相反，她仍是希望自己能打扮得好看年輕些，像她女兒那些同學的媽媽般不費力氣。只是人到了一個階段，既不特別注意這些了，也沒有什麼多餘的力氣獨自面對自我的黃昏了。她不記得也不知道曾經那個鏡子前的小女孩，那麼貪戀自己的青春容顏，有沒有想過若果失去應該怎麼面對。

酒足飯飽後，秀芳一家圍坐在沙發上，像圍著一團無形的炭火。余玥則擺弄著她新養的太陽花，引得秀芳連連搖頭——因為客廳朝西，秀芳總覺得它有「夕陽花」這一不好意味。

「你至少要在它凋謝前把它從我面前拿走。」

「媽，太陽花凋謝後還有瓜子呀。大家來一起吃瓜子，等我給你們炒熟了。」她說著就將葵花籽集在碗里，大家都被她逗得合不攏嘴，笑她幹傻事。

一片熱鬧中，只有秀芳那白髮蒼蒼的老母親笑咪咪地回頭，對她說：「孩子都長大了，我們也老了啊。」是啊媽媽，是啊。看著她的母親，她的女兒，她的家，秀芳想這麼回答母親，卻只是微笑著，緊緊握住她的手。



一枝筆，一張紙，一抹海沙。在沙灘上寫作，我經常這樣做。必須要有一套完整的桌椅，一個安靜的房間才能寫作嗎？我不認為。堅定的否定後，從沙上站了起來，隨手抄起一枝枯枝，跑向大海，接近海浪，觀察它，然後在離它不遠的地方，寫下了「時間」兩個字。樹枝頂端磨擦著每一粒海沙，在一片黃沙中劃出一條條深棕色的線條，每一條線的旁邊和末端總有堆積起來的小山丘陪襯著。用力劃下最後一橫時，我滿意地觀賞著傑作。至於為什麼寫這兩個字，因為我感覺我在浪費時間。哈哈，對，浪費時間。意識到自己在浪費光陰跟得知自己心跳停頓一樣窒息，無助。時間在我身上流淌，我卻不懂得感受，不想感受，這便是浪費。生命在我身上流逝，我卻不懂得感受，不想感受，這便是浪費。此刻我眼神空洞，腳指深陷沙泥之中卻渾然不知。手指無力垂下，枯枝「啪搭」一聲墜落啡黃。海風在問我有什麼事，浪也在期待我的答覆，我的眼神離開了蔚藍，凝視看不見腳趾頭的腳丫子，想我的事情，並沒有理會這些「朋友們」。我想了好多事。

思緒一下子飛到傷心事上。家裡的金魚死了。不明不白的就在家裡死了。是時間的傑作嗎？時間離開了它。所以時間即是生命嗎？時間在金魚身上停止流淌，使牠不再遊動，冒水泡。牠永遠定格在死亡的那一刻，從此，時間對牠起不了任何作用。沒了時間即沒有生命，生命是時間給的……對嗎？我和金魚的時間本該重疊，但現在它先脫離了軌道。我只是在胡思亂想，不要介意，可我還是相信存在著這麼一個道理……時間即生命。死亡等於時間停止，時鐘，心臟，一切靜……我只存在在別人的時間裡，成為時間洪流中的其中一滴水珠，即所謂記憶。金魚的模樣活在了我的腦海中，等於我在時間河川中被水流推著，其中一絲便是牠。到了生命倒數最後一秒後，我也會化為一縷清流，推動著，流淌著。那麼，最後會流到哪兒？我想，每條河流都只會擁有流入茫茫滄海的命運，沒有人能到達那片海，因為人有所謂壽命。那麼這麼多的靈魂，一同眾集在那片海，也沒有人須要推動了，即等於遺忘。時間之河，生命之川。可能真有這麼一回事，但時間那麼神秘的，又怎會讓我親身體驗一遍回來寫下。所以我也不確定它們是否真的存在，但至少我清楚，沒有時間，哪來的生命，對吧？每一個細胞每一個粒子，之所以活動，之所以有生機，全因時間輕輕拂過。試想想，要是時間這東西不存在，宇宙根本不會誕生，或者說，時間現在停止的話，我們都不動，沒有意識，沒有靈魂，沒有衰老，沒有癒合。世界沒有晝夜，沒有日出，沒有日落。沒有四季，沒有落葉，沒有新芽，沒有破蛹，沒有冬眠。沒有風吹，沒有草動，沒有浮雲，沒有飄雪。沒有潮汐，沒有卷浪，沒有驚濤。沒有生死，沒有更替。地球行星沒有公轉，沒有轉，沒有彗星，沒有隕石。一切都將停頓，回歸虛無。時間創造了這麼多東西啊。時間即生命，生命即變幻，變幻即時間。

那麼神創造時間後，還創造了什麼呢，我們嗎？不是。他第二樣造的，應是緣份吧。回想上周末，在某活動的巴士上坐著，旁邊的位置是空著的。而才剛搭了幾句話連名字都不太記得的那位「朋友」承接了這個坐位。我沒有抗拒。這種時機本該閉目養神，我卻選擇細細打量著她，沉思著。那位朋友，正安心的打著呼嚕，她把我當成老朋友了，靠著我。再把目光轉移到窗外，看著從樹葉縫裡隱約透出的星點海面。今天才剛認識，就坐得這麼近了，一點距離都幾乎沒有，我們的肩頭也可以輕易碰在一起了。怎樣才算一段關係，我有點搞不清，頓時驚慌

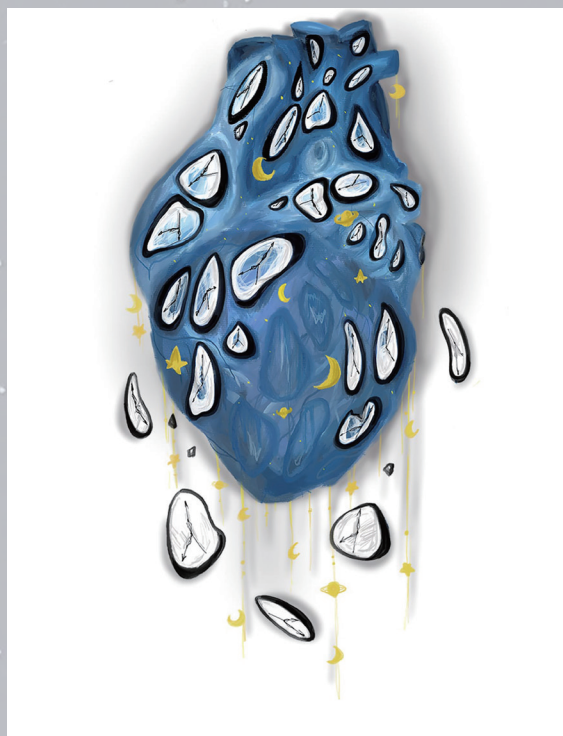


失措。認識了十年一樣坐這麼近，認識了十分鐘也是坐那麼近。這兩種情況的分別在於……時間。沒錯，就是時間。又是時間在作祟。不過，這次它的助手是緣份。緣份使我與別人相遇，就此兩個人就記住了對方的名字，樣子，靈魂產生連結，然後時間就會製造一系列測試考驗這段緣份。對，就是這樣。時間賦予緣份含義與品質。高深莫測。看似像海面上閃著的點點鱗光，實則裡面埋著更多。神秘。無形的力量。彼此成為彼此記憶中的一部份。死後，緣份會隨時間在那人身上停滯，中斷，但只要其中一方還有記憶，緣份也一直延繼，死亡也就不足為懼。那死亡也是緣份的一環嗎？是的。緣份使我生，亦使我死，緣份不斷與生命，時間交錯，形成一個個節點，這些節點匯聚便造就人生。而緣份使我與人相遇，使我與人離別，這些都是常見的節點。人生唯再見二字，我想，人生也同樣可以是你好二字。沒有了時間，又何來一輪又一輪的緣份交替，生死輪回？緣份生於生命，生命生於時間，時間生於緣份。這些，都使我能坐在那位同學旁邊不到一釐米的位置。縱使我們這段關係沒有經歷過太多次時間的洗禮，但緣份令彼此成為記憶的一部分，時間推移，流逝，又如何，永存心裡。我們註定要珍惜這時間與緣份一起送上的禮物，是時間浪濤中沖刷上來的，隨緣份的洋流漂泊的海螺。

「沙沙」……海浪聲還是不斷延綿，把思緒領回現實當下。我把腳趾拔出，讓它們靜靜躺在沙粒上。猛然發現，寫下的「時間」兩字已被海浪帶回海洋中去，便抬起枯枝，從新寫下。這一次，時間已不再是消耗品。考試失意，只是其中一個節點。它已成為過去了啊，別讓它定義我。學會感受時間，與它共處……本想轉身就去，可還是忍不住回頭。沙灘上留下了我的腳印，也是深棕色的。對啊，沒有了時間，又何來一步步的腳印，這些腳印是時間踏出的。海浪還是一進一退，潮一汐，永無止境。沒有時間，又何來一波波的浪花，這些浪花是時間卷起的。一時，心跳，浪聲，時針重合。「怦然」，「沙沙」，「滴答」……這才是真正的生命交響曲。

這一次，真的走了，海風為我送行。我深知，腳印會延伸到遠方，但踏下了，造出腳印的一刻終會成為歷史，成為記憶，存在於過去。可能一些已被潮汐吞沒，被我遺忘；或被風抹平，成為無人問津的記憶縮在腦海的角落裡；或永遠鮮明著，留在海灘上，成為我走馬燈中的一幀。……不說了，未知在等著我，有全新的緣份，記憶在等候我去探索。

再見，過去。你好，未來。



由4E 李亮頤繪製



又是一年雁南飛。猶記得此時的當年，我們手拉著手，談天說地，單純無憂地狂笑。正如那首詩所言：「記得當時年紀小，你愛談天我愛笑。」我們曾並肩坐在桃樹下，風在樹梢，鳥在歌唱，卻不知不覺中沉沉入夢，夢裡花落知多少。只是，我們從未真正沉睡，夢卻隨風飄遠，隱匿在時光的深處。

童年時，我總愛在幻想的藍天中流連，向未知的世界猖狂奔跑。那時，孩子的生命似乎與時間和空間沒有真正的隔閡，心中所想，便能立即抵達。正如呆萌的多啦A夢，自由穿行於時空，享受著無限的可能。

不知不覺間，我們走過了無憂的童年，走進了青澀的少年，邁向了神采飛揚的青年。在這段旅程中，曾經的迷惘漸漸散去，我們開始看清眼前的方向；曾經的放縱被收起，我們學會了珍惜友情；曾經依賴的拐杖也終於拋開，無論前方的路有多艱辛，我們都必須勇敢獨立行走。在時間的流逝中，我們慢慢走向成熟，學會了在風雨中堅定自己的步伐。

逝者無聲。時間的流逝不似花瓶的碎裂那樣驚心，也不會如川流的奔逝那般令人感慨。「人有悲歡離合，月有陰晴圓缺，此事古難全。」這正是時間氤氳出的離別。許多人在不知不覺中被掏空了時光，只剩下空蕩的行囊，在秋風中獨自感傷。有一天，我們或將驀然驚覺：「不知明鏡里，何處得秋霜？」而此時的自己，是否已經兩手空空？

在這條漫長的時間線上，每一個瞬間都蘊含著獨特的故事。我們在追尋中，逐漸懂得珍惜每一個當下。春來秋去，

流年似歌，時間的腳步無聲無息。正如海明威所言：「時間是流逝的海洋，沒有任何東西可以抵擋它的波濤。」它在不經意間流逝，將每一個瞬間化作記憶的花瓣，隨風飄散。馳隙流年，恍如瞬星霜換，珍惜眼前的每一個瞬間，因為這些瞬間正是生命的精華。

在這個快速變遷的時代，我們常常被外界的喧囂所淹沒。可我們是否還能靜下心來，傾聽內心的低語？即使面對挫敗，跌入困惑的迷宮，我們也應該記住，唯有背對既定的時空，才能真正掌握自己的命運。正如尼采所說：「凡殺不死我的，必使我更強大。」這份勇氣使我們在黑暗中尋找光明，讓我們在每一次的跌倒中，站起來迎接新的挑戰。

「及時當勉勵，歲月不待人」，這是時間給予我們的機遇；「兒童相見不相識，笑問客從何處來」，這正是時間帶來的垂老；「人生聚散長如此，相見且歡娛」，亦是時間帶來的相逢歡樂。因此，讓我們在這無盡的時間流中，學會珍惜每一個當下，勇敢地迎接每一個明天。時間的流逝如同一首未完的樂曲，每一段旋律都有其獨特的韻味。我們在其中舞動，卻也要靜靜地聆聽。讓我們在每一個清晨的第一縷陽光中，找到了新的希望；在每一個黃昏的最後一抹餘暉中，回望過去的旅程，帶著感恩與勇氣，繼續向前。

在這條時間線上，每一個瞬間都蘊含著無限的可能，等待著我們去探索、去發現。因為，真正的光明不僅在於未來的遠方，更在於每一刻的選擇與珍惜。珍惜這份時間賦予我們的最珍貴的禮物，讓生命在時光的洗禮中愈發閃耀。

## 宇宙老人

4E 林芷瑩

遠古時期，人類的始祖聽到了老人的問題。他們說：「時間？能吃嗎？有甚麼好知道的，只要天黑的時候睡覺不就行了。」盤古初開之時，世界萬物與泥土相依相伴。天下的一切都由那些嬌小伶仃的人類組成。他們的生活一式一樣，簡單無比。

幾百年後，一堆忙著管治國家的大臣也聽到問題。他們說：「時間是讓朝廷流芳萬世的條件，誰不稀罕呀！」那時的人類開始天文研究，對外面的世界充滿好奇心。他們每天向天仰望，渴望自己終有一天能知道長生不老的秘密。同一時間，農民說：「日出而作，日入而息。」青山隱隱，碧水悠悠，他們對自己的一生感到滿足。

幾千年後，不知多少人類聽到老人的問題。他們說：「時間跟本不夠用！只有24小時，怎麼做完那源源不絕的工作呀！」這時的人類對「時間」已經有充分了解。他們有時鐘、國際時間、計時器……所有人的人生都圍繞著時間去開展，他們講求效率，對時間就像一個放不開的寶貝。他們想回到過去，不少文章的主題都是時空穿梭機。他們想回到過去，說是

改變他們曾經做的事情，彌補過失，從而創造未來。這個時代的人擁有不同先進的科技，生活便利，難道這是古代人因重返過去而創造的未來嗎？他們真的了解時間嗎？

這時，我親自問了一位在公園玩耍的小朋友。我問：「你知道時間是甚麼嗎？」他歪了歪頭，說：「時間？甚麼來的？能吃嗎？我不知道。」我的腦海裏浮現了遠古時期，那些才剛學會走路的人類祖先。他們和小朋友相差了幾千年，但他們的答案是一樣的。小朋友的世界沒有什麼需要憂慮，沒有甚麼可後悔的，就像那時的人類一樣，只要能過上了一天就好了。

時間不是空談之物，而是實實在在的，因為我們都在時間路軌上留下了足跡。時間的多少重來都不重要，重要的是我們對待她的心態。只要我們盡力把自己的工作做好，努力過好每一天，便是對現在最好的回報，對未來最好的貢獻了。

在千里之外，宇宙老人滿意地笑了笑，就在閃光中消失了。



時間在細小的狹縫之間流去，流去了一個無人之地，帶走了萬物的生氣，帶走了你我的歲月，在這有限的時間我們又該當做出怎樣的抉擇？

「嘀嗒嘀嗒」，我匆匆地跑出了門便立刻與在手錶裏的秒針賽跑。我看着秒錶越跑越快，而我卻快喘不上氣來，只能默默在心中祈求時間能跑慢一點。誠然，時間是鑽石心腸的，我責怪它的無情，不願為任何人停下腳步；我責怪它的無禮，總是不等待任何人。

我埋怨時間，害我又遲到了。

「嘀嗒嘀嗒」，光陰似箭，我的童年就這樣被時間帶走了。但那次遲到的經歷在我心中揮之不去，因為那是我第一次感受到時間的存在。沒想到，我這麼快又再次感受到它了。我停在機場大門前，看着手錶的分針指向數字「6」，顯然我又在一次輸給了時間。只是三個分鐘罷了，我奢求時間能倒退，可惜就是這三分鐘之後錯過了最後見好友的機會。我不知道她會否回來，但悔恨的心情早已像藤蔓般在心底慢慢蔓延開去，緊緊地捆綁着我的心。我後悔萬分，連那本該充滿夏日溫度的空氣也瞬間變得像冰般，也似是有一塊無形的紗布纏着我的臉龐，使我無法呼吸。若然我早一點出門應該還趕得及吧？如果我跑快一點就可以看見她了吧？剎那間，我的思緒成了千絲萬縷的繩子糾纏在一起，雜亂不堪。在不斷質問自己之際，一個問題浮現了在我腦海中：時間，你為何要如此急趕？你為何總在嘆息之間便悄悄地流淌子一個無人知曉的地方？當中的答案，我百思不得其解。

「嘀嗒嘀嗒」我坐在輕鐵上看着車窗外的風光好得不像話，似是我的心境絲毫不重要。車窗外的風景匆匆而過，轉眼便過了不知多少個車站，不久我便看到了那些熟悉的風景它們卻好像有了一些變化，這才發現沿路的風景見證了我的成長，而我亦看着它們的變遷，時間果真要帶走我們的一切。耳熟能詳的地名響起，提醒某些人已經到站了，而我仍在等待，等待我該下站的那一刻。

也許是被生活的情緒影響，我忽發奇想：其實人生也像是坐車一樣，而推動我們人生的車前進的便是時間，原來的風景都是我們一生中所認識的人及事物，那些風景有獨屬它們的美，可惜我們只顧低着頭看着我們的手機，當在抬起頭時便要下車了，而那些美好的風景我們卻一點記憶也沒有，就這樣又匆匆地過了一生。

思考中，那些心坎裏的愁緒又再度捲起，原來我們這麼容易便忽視了沿路美好的風景嗎？那也許無情的不是時間，而是我們。

「嘀嗒嘀嗒」，差不多是時候下車了，我走出車廂慢慢地走着每天也走的路，卻發現那些本該在的事物都消失得無影無蹤。我徐徐地走近一棵樹前，幸好那顆承載了我和好友回憶的樹還在，還記得在這棵樹的照料下我和好友才可以在孩提玩耍的光陰中，暫時舒緩夏日所帶來的熱力，我小時候想着這棵樹比天還要高大，才可以遮擋那些毒辣的陽光，小時候的我真的是天馬行空，可能不知不覺中我亦跟隨時間轉變了。還在回憶那些永不褪色的記憶時，我才突然明白了，在課上學的《生查子》，昔日我與好友在樹下玩耍，如今樹依舊，只是人不在，所以看似熟悉的景貌早已變得陌生，我也變了。

一陣風吹來，時間也是風，來去無影，卻能令我們深刻地感受到它的來去。時間亦是靜謐中流淌的水，卻與瀑布般，震耳欲聾，沒有人能忽視它的存在。那是肯定的，因為時間主宰天地萬物，連雄偉的大自然也無法躲過時間的流逝，大作為微小如沙塵的我們又怎麼可以知道它到底流去了哪裏。這樣想的話，那我該讚頌時間的公平，使每個人都擁有相同的時間；我亦要讚頌時間的無私，即使受盡責罵，也願意為我們流淌，使我們學會珍視所有的事物。

有些人需要用一生才可以明白時間這個課題，但我想時間其實是海風，吹着屬於我的孤帆，曲折地，艱辛地讓我們渡過了名為人生的海。因此與其後悔看不到錯過了的风景還不如珍惜眼前所看見的美景，將那些沿路的風景銘記於心中。

我在有限的光陰裏，選擇了珍惜它，那麼另一位埋怨時間，另一位總在後悔，另一位還在海上漫無目的地飄浮的航海家，你在有限的時間裏又會做出什麼選擇呢？



楊柳依依，歲月流逝，流出一縷清泉，流出一陣芳香；齒月年輪，只剩下蒼白的臉，無奈的守候；回憶流沙，誰都看不到他的身影，誰都聽不到他的腳步，一切都在流逝中進行，在流逝中爆發。時間，宛如一位無形的旅者，輕柔地走過生活的每一個角落，留下難以磨滅的印記。清晨的第一縷陽光透過百葉簾的縫隙，灑下斑駁的光影，彷彿在輕聲呼喚著新的篇章即將開啟。陽光在牆壁上勾勒出細膩而生動的紋路，時鐘的滴答聲在靜謐的空氣中迴盪，像是時間在低語，述說著未來的期盼。這樣的早晨，溫暖而柔和。這時，微微的清風拂過，帶著絲絲惆悵，任憑時間之風，帶走原來的**美好**，實在是令人心中心中泛起陣陣漣漪。每一縷光線都是時間的使者，喚醒沈睡的梦想，並帶走曾經的歡笑與甜蜜，讓人不禁回想起那些逝去的歲月。

在這條流動的時間之河裏，時間如涓涓細流般輕盈，卻又無法逆轉。它帶走了童年的無憂，留下青春的迷惘。那些曾經的片段，如同記憶的碎片，時而清晰，時而朦朧，令人心痛。歡聲笑語中，我們徜徉於生命的海洋，卻也在歲月的洗禮中思索，感受著時間的溫柔與殘酷。在這時間路上，每一次回眸，都是對逝去時光的深情追憶，那些瞬息萬變的畫面，雖已無法重現，卻在心目中烙下無可代替的點滴。

時間是四季的輪迴，春花秋月，夏雨冬雪的交替著生活的旋律。春天的清晨，萬物復甦，鳥兒在歡唱，清脆的鳥鳴猶如時間的樂章，伴隨著新生的草芽喚醒了沈睡的大地。走到大樹下，蒼老的樹木彷彿在微風中搖曳，想在訴說著生活的美好。陽光透過樹葉之間的縫隙，撒下迷人的影子，令人心生嚮往。然而，當秋風起時，落葉紛飛，時間的流逝便如一曲低沉而悲傷的歌調，就像在我耳邊傾訴著離別與憂傷。每一片黃葉，都是歲月的嘆息，提醒著我們珍惜那些轉眼間就即將沉沒的美好。

每當夜幕降臨，天幕繁星點點，時間就在這一刻靜止了，萬物寂靜了。每一顆星，代表著無數個故事與夢想。那些曾經的點點滴滴，如同星空般璀璨，卻又如夢般虛幻。在這浩瀚的宇宙中，我們仰望星空，許下心中的願望，對無邊無際的蒼穹，說著自己的渴望與遺憾。正是這些回憶，讓我們在生命旅途中積累了智慧與成長。失去的每一個瞬間，都是這趟旅程教會我們的寶貴道理，促使我們更懂得珍惜眼前的每一份美好。

時間的流逝，令我們真正意識到該如何勇敢面對人生的起伏。無論是歡笑還是淚水，時間都悄然雕刻著我們的靈魂。歲月如歌，旋律在時間的指引下不斷演繹。雖然許多美好的旋律可能被遺忘，但正是這些經歷讓我們的人生越加豐富，構造我們生命的底色。我們學會了在失去中尋找希望，在悲傷中找到力量，去過著平淡無奇但有趣的生活。

時間是一種奇妙而又殘酷的存在，幫著我們在其茫茫流逝中尋覓意義。願我們在時間的流動中，學會放慢腳步，傾聽內心的聲音，關注那些被忽視的細節。或許，在每一個瞬間，都承載著我們深厚的情感與記憶，值得我們去珍惜。

最終，當我們回首往昔，時間的印記不僅僅是歲月的痕跡，更是心靈深處最美的回憶與成長。儘管心中常有傷感，但願在生命的旅途中，仍能感受到那一絲溫暖。因為無論未來是否依舊深不可測，時間的流逝教會我們珍惜當下。正是那些愛與失去交織的瞬間，賦予了我們生命的深度與意義。每一次的失去都是為了更好的相遇，讓我們在時間的長河裡，勇敢前行，懷抱希望，繼續書寫屬於自己的故事。即使在傷感中，我們依然能夠尋找出路，迎接更加美好的將來，去感受生活的每一份溫暖。

歲月的迴響，那鐘聲再次響起，正是我們靈魂深處最動人的旋律！

## 只屬你我的《一首青春》

2D 余子喻

驚蟄 甦醒

「雷動風行驚蟄戶，天開地闢轉鴻鈞。」三月初的畢業季隨著驚蟄時春雷萌動，春風吹拂而到來。我總覺得，學校二樓師兄師姐們埋首苦幹，筆尖劃過紙頁的沙沙聲，才像蟄伏的蟲鳴，蓄力等待著破土而出的盛夏，為萬物復甦，開闢天地而做著準備。

春分 見證

春分見證了中六畢業禮上師兄師姐攜手共唱青春的歌，傾訴着六年中學歲月中的故事，憧憬着未來的海闊天空。我才突然意識到：原來時間是有形狀的——是手指上操題所得的厚繭，是反覆與桌面磨擦而破損的袖口，是一隻隻用完墨水的原子筆，是一頁頁寫滿了的筆記。畢業禮完結後，師兄師姐紛紛忙着拍照留念、定格美好：有喜，是共夢未來；有憂，是分道揚鑣。我相信，他們肯定都在回憶：回憶着那時初入鄉中時仰頭張望的稚嫩臉龐，回憶着每次測驗和考試時的忐忑心情，回憶着每日午膳時與朋友們談天說地時的場景……

時光飛逝，白駒過隙。如今，都成了時光的回憶。

穀雨 期許

中文老師曾經說過，中學文憑考試是「用時間和努力澆灌出的果實」。已過穀雨十六日，數着猶如倒計時般漫天飛揚的木棉，總覺得這如同木棉絲一樣背不完的詩歌、素材，終會變成你們看世界的眼睛。此時我只想對你們說：那些通宵溫習熬過的夜晚，那些在上學路上背過的好詞佳句，甚至是被飯菜弄髒的課本，都會在考場上化作翅膀上的羽翼。因此，請你們相信，時間從不辜負追逐著的人。

盛夏 豐收

待到盛夏酷暑之時，願你們放榜、親拆成績單時能看見自己種在光陰泥土裏早已豐收的果實。而我們這些仍在漫漫求學時光中的後來者，能夠繼承你們留在書桌抽屜裏的勇氣，繼續譜寫屬於自己的歲月的故事——因為鄉中最動人的傳承，從來不是那金榜題名的分數，而是那「明知艱難卻仍願奮力拼搏」的時光。

縱使跌倒一千遍，青春做試煉，至少孕育出無數大志……

我們仍年輕，仍有時間去奮力一搏，共赴那只屬你我的高遠遼闊。望不負韶華，讓青春的汗血時光在此閃爍！



# A Moment in Time

5E LAW CHEUK HEI

After he had finished packing and stepped out of his bedroom, he paused for a moment to stare into the empty floor which had been his serene sanctuary for the past sixteen years of his life. Approaching the doorway, he felt a subtle sense of homesickness emerging in his heart. He wished that he could simply stay here, but the relentless flow of time would not allow it.

‘It’s almost nine, son,’ the father announced. ‘Hurry up. The train leaves at ten.’

With warm farewells and goodbyes lingering in the air, he immersed into their warm embraces for the one last time before he ventured off into a faraway land. His eyes closed as he savoured every moment of it. As delightful an adventure as his parents deemed it to be, he couldn’t shake off this fear of solitude, of leaving all that he was familiar with to pursue a dream that was yet so nebulous. With his eyes closed, he hoped that time would simply halt at this very second while he was still with his parents, his home, his life.

‘One Mississippi. Two Mississippi……’

He counted, relishing every moment that he had left with his beloved family.

‘Three Mississippi. Four Mississippi……’

He began to find this hug to be longer than usual, yet, he was still unwilling to let go of his parents.

‘Five Mississippi. Six Mississippi.’

Realising the protracted farewell, he opened his eyes and beheld the stale stares of his parents. The motionless figures were standing erect on the front door, with the same smile he had seen before he closed his eyes. ‘Mom? Dad? Can you hear me?’ he inquired as he gazed into their hollow pupils.

At once, the world felt tranquil. There wasn’t a single bird squeal or the incessant honking of congested traffic. The pedestrians ceased their strides, remaining in complete stillness; the golden retriever of Miss Alden next door halted the hot pursuit of his tail, while the cheerful pensioner remained lifeless during her search for her key. As his arm lifted, a stagnant watch was revealed. He scanned around him, glancing over every clock and watch on the street and within his house and every single one of them said 08:59 on their displays. Time had frozen.

Stunned by his discovery, he retreated to his vacant bedroom, only to find a residual sense

of muted melancholy. Without the ticking of the clock, the room was utterly silent and lonesome. The pale, weathered walls were decorated with nothing but scattered remnants of ornamentation hung up years ago. All the furniture had been replaced by cardboard boxes sealed with tape. Amid the void, however, was a Polaroid camera covered in a thick blanket of dust.

He picked up the ancient apparatus, gently dusting off the loose layer of white particulates. From the bulky appearance to the multicoloured strip, every cranny of the camera brought back many blissful memories. He used to be an avid photographer. Photography had bestowed upon him the power to preserve his cherished moments on a piece of Polaroid film. Charmed by the chunky equipment, he clicked the button. After a moment of silence, accompanied by a whirring sound, a thin sheet of film slid out of the incision. As the film waggled in the air, colours were gradually emerging, revealing a tinted picture of his room. His eyes were stuck to the square image, observing every grain on the photo paper. It had been a long while since he took a picture and held in his hands what he was certain of.

He then took another and another until he had consumed the entire stacks. Reconnecting with his long-lost passion, he began to take pictures in this frozen world. Through the lens, he saw a fleeting flock of fledgeling sparrows suspended stagnantly in the teal morning sky and evergreen sprouts swaying in an ambiguous blur as the breeze passed by. Even the air was frozen, ripping through the sky with suspended ripples.

As much of a spectacle as these static scenes were, a disturbing sense of dread kept whispering in his ears. ‘If the world is but a lifeless picture, what is the point of photography? What is the point of preserving a moment that never vanishes?’

He looked back on his parents. They remained in their stale poses, clasping nothing but a thin pocket of air. Their glistening eyes had shimmered in anticipation. Their comforting embrace had brimmed with warmth. They had always encouraged him to pursue his dreams. Yet, they were then soulless corpses incarcerated in their incomplete wishes.

Time wouldn’t flow. The world wouldn’t progress. The moment wouldn’t pass. This was not life, but instead fading images clinging to their



overstretched existence in a stagnant world. Today would always persist and tomorrow would never arrive.

Daunted by his revelation, his frail limbs sprinted tiresomely back into his bedroom, his sanctuary of solace. Shivering on the floor, he curled into a ball and wept because he might never see his family again. Droplets of tear drizzled from his eyes, and converged into streams of sorrow, gradually filling up his exhausted heart. Through his watery vision, he saw a vague string of photos gliding gently onto the floor. It was a collection of Polaroids - his first step, his first bicycle race, his first visit to France, his first graduation ceremony and his first day in high school.

Staring at these fragments of his life which were tied by a dangling red string, he reminisced about all of those days he had fretted over. While he had never known what would ensue, these shattered moments reflected on the changes of his life and always would. Clasp the photos in his arms, he realised that time and time again he had overcome life. He had always been and would be with his parents, his home and his life regardless of where he ended up in.

Sprinting to his parents, he returned to their hug. 'Mom, Dad, please come back,' his whimpering voice whispered as he touched their eyebrows with his forehead.

'One Mississippi. Two Mississippi.....'

A slight breeze flowed around his neck.

'Three Mississippi. Four Mississippi.....'

Faint chirps emerged from the deafening silence. Life was slowly breathed back into the world.

'Five Mississippi. Six Mississippi.....'

The torsos in front of him began to warm up as the limbs quivered slightly as if awakening from a deep slumber. Soon, he heard his most beloved voices in the world.

'Son, what happened?' both of them asked with synchrony. 'Are you worried about leaving?'

'No, I am fine. Before we go, can we do one last thing?'

'Sure, but make sure to be quick. Remember that the train leaves at ten.'

Lifting his camera, the three cramped their heads together into the tinted square. Click. After a brief second of whirring noise, a Polaroid picture slid out.

As they drove into the sparkling daylight, he grinned at the photo in his hands, staring in an optimistic glint into the horizon. The destination remained a mystery, yet, eventually, it would link back to this very moment.

## In the Shadow of Tomorrow

3B TANG WING KI

Time, a never-ending stream, moves on and on, taking us through the ups and downs of life. It shapes our experiences, creates our memories, and ultimately teaches us invaluable lessons. While we walk our ways, we are always looking for new challenges, learning to grab quick chances and facing the certain shifts that life has.

I think of a good friend I had during my school days. We were inseparable, sharing laughter, secrets and hopes. We loved every moment we shared, believing that our bond was unbreakable. But as time went by, the stress of life started to come between us—conflicts showed up, and the little things that once made us happy turned into causes of stress. Even though we tried hard to stay close, we grew apart. The bond that seemed endless faded like dust through my hands, leaving a poignant sadness in my heart.

This experience taught me something profound about time. It can be both a healer and a divider. While it gives us strength to move forward, it also challenges our connections. I often reflect on those days, wishing I could turn back the clock and revisit the simplicity of our friendship.

It reminds me to cherish the present, to nurture the relationships I have now, and to communicate openly before misunderstanding can take root.

Time urges us to be resilient. It teaches us that every ending can lead to a new beginning. I learn to appreciate the moments we have, knowing that they are fleeting. The laughter shared with friends, the quiet moments of reflection, and the dreams we dare to chase are gifts that time bestows upon us.

Looking into the future, I feel a sense of hope blooming within me. Time gently reminds me that new friendships are waiting to be forged and that fresh experiences are just around the corner. Each loss, though painful, carries the potential for growth and new beginnings. As we journey through life, let's cherish our memories while keeping our hearts open to the adventures that await us.

In the end, time is not just a measure of seconds or minutes; it is the fabric of our lives, woven with experiences, emotions, and connections that define us.



# *Time is a Peculiar Thing*

3D CHAN PUI YAN

What is the first thing gifted to us when we are born into this world? Well, the answer is rather simple-time. From the moment we came into being, our time begins.

Time is a free-spirited character that bounces and dances along without any care in the world. Yet owing to its personality, it is unforgiving in the sense that it never looks back. Time, although unstoppable and unseen, is remarkably unique. Holding the past, present and future in a single grasp, it is the catalyst to our most unforgettable memories, the compelling force for action and the moulding foundation of our lives and personality.

Over the course of our living, time has and will always be by our side, serving as a checkpoint to each of our milestones in life. Day by day, time and the experiences we have lived through facilitate the creation of fond memories. Memories are intertwined with time because without it, it fails to give us a sense of distance from the past, a longing for time. It enables us to feel the wonderful emotion of nostalgia, taking us on a trip down memory lane as if time never budes. Nevertheless, as the past fades so do our memories. Hence, this explains why time is a side character to our memories.

Moving down the timeline, the present is where time has the power to decide whether we can or cannot take action. Motioning in one fluid direction, time is unstoppable. It never returns, compelling us to make choices and seize opportunities as they arise. Each tick of

the clock reminds us that the present is fleeting, demanding our attention right here, right now. Although time as a whole is infinite, our time is not. Hence, with the ever-flowing river of time, we are challenged to live our lives to the fullest and inspire the world around us. It is within the present that we have the potential to shape our existence and create a special narrative for our lives.

And then there is the future, a realm that is dependent on the passage of time and our interactions within it. The choices we make today always echo into tomorrow, sculpting the paths we walk and the dreams we chase. The future is our canvas to paint. With each brushstroke, it is a medium for our brilliance to shine if we dare to dream big. Even though time remains uncertain, reminding us of our fragility and the impermanence of life, it is still the reason why we dare to hope, guiding us the true belief that tomorrow can always be better than the last.

In the end, time is the precious commodity that we all have. However, we often undervalue it, losing something so irreplaceable and unmatched. Consumed by the bustle of life, we may forget to appreciate the tiny moments that truly matter. Time offers us a gift: the chance to create, to cherish, and to leave a legacy. Let us not take it for granted, but rather embrace its flow, honoring the past, engaging in the present, and shaping a future that reflects our truest selves.



# The Passage of Time

4E Chan Cheuk Yui

In twilight's glow, the shadows play,  
As fleeting hours drift away.  
Each moment whispers soft and low,  
While memories in silence grow.

The ticking clock, a steady chime,  
Reminds us all of fleeting time.  
With every breath, the seasons change,  
Life's tapestry begins to range.

The autumn leaves, in gold and red,  
Mark paths of dreams that we once tread.  
As starlit skies embrace the night,  
Our hopes take wing in gentle flight.

In laughter shared and sorrows shed,  
The story of our lives is thread.  
With every smile that we bestow,  
We weave the fabric of what we know.

The river flows, its currents strong,  
It carries us where we belong.  
In every bend, a lesson learned,  
As bridges crossed, our spirits burned.

The years unfold, a precious gift,  
In each embrace, our hearts do lift.  
For every joy, a shadow cast,  
Yet in the dance, we're free at last.

So let us treasure fleeting days,  
In every choice, the heart displays.

For time, a fleeting, gentle guide,  
Leads us through life, with arms open wide.

In twilight's glow, we find our peace,  
As moments fade, our souls release.

With love and laughter, hand in hand,  
Together, we shall ever stand.

As moments fade, our souls release.

With love and laughter, hand in hand,

Together, we shall ever stand.

## 鳴謝

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5E 黃梓榆 5E 黃凱迪

編輯：

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