

美的樂章

松痕

花朵，使花塢之所以成花塢；笑意，使臉孔之所以成臉孔，

夢境，終使人生之所以成人生。

現錄下小詩幾首，和大家共賞。

Happiness

Happiness is a butterfly,

Which, when pursued, is always just beyond your grasp, but

which, if you will sit down quietly, may alight upon you.

The green bough

I keep a green bough in my heart

For the singing bird's return.

Though fields lie sere

and cool winds start

I keep a green bough in my heart

As the seasons pale and burn

I keep a green bough in my heart

for the singing bird's return.

Sometimes a star

May the rains of life that fall upon

Your spirits now and then,

Leave behind them pools of light

To make life bright again,

Clean and shining pools of light

Reflecting heaven's blue,

And possibly sometimes a star

To light the way for you.

Gifts From a Small Boy

His small hands overflowing

with sunshine-tinted bloom,

He quietly, half-shyly,

tiptoed into the room,

"These posies are for you," he said,

then hurrying through the door,

Left me with more than flowering wreath,

so much—o so much — more!

Sea gull

Bird born above the need for singing,

Born for soaring, dipping, swinging,

wheeling out an arc of sky

with your strange, triumphal cry

Now brushing cloud, now skimming sea,

Brave gull, aloof and proudly free!

As you span the current's buoyant air,

My soul soars to meet you there!