## The Golden Garden of Robinson

Irene Lok

The garden stands, like a stage, Where youth and joy as one engage. By the wooden bridge we rest, As time flows softly and hearts are blessed.

Music sways the soul's own tide, Laughter, whispers drift and glide. Warden, scholar, friend, and peer— In mirth and ease, together near.

We stand, we sit, with sparkling wine, Our minds alight with thoughts divine; Each heart a brush, each word a hue— We paint our dreams in Cambridge, true.

Lanterns—black, gold, white—do gleam, Hung high above where spirits dream. The crimson cloths and carpets red Reflect the life our hearts have led.

Not far—within the garden's trace, The sun begins its slowest race. Through leaves it spills in golden gleams, Where butterflies dance in sunlit streams, And squirrels red in silence play, As light and shadow melt away.

From yonder lotus pond it spills—
The fountain sings, the evening stills—
A golden light that gently weaves
Around our minds, through flowers and leaves.

O friends who studied and laboured long, Now breathe the breeze and hear the song.

In Robinson's midsummer hue, We find our moment, peace and true.

## 羅賓孫流金花園

駱慧瑛

花園靜立,如舞臺, 青春與歡笑同登場。 木橋旁,你我憩坐, 時光柔柔,心亦安祥。

音樂輕拂心靈的波瀾, 笑語飄蕩如風般飄逸。 院長、學者同儕與同學, 共聚於此,歡欣自在。

或立或倚,皆斟泡沫之飲, 思緒如灼, 閃爍神往; 每顆心是畫筆,每句話是色彩, 我們在劍橋,繪夢成章。

燈籠懸空——墨、白、金色,各自閃爍, 高掛樹梢,隨風搖曳夢想。 朱帷紅毯繡流年, 一如心路,不負從前。

不遠處,庭園深深, 夕陽始緩緩沉降。 穿葉灑落斑爛金光, 蝴蝶翩然舞在餘暉中; 松鼠無聲地掠過林間, 光與影,繾綣、交融。

蓮池上,噴泉吟唱, 黄昏凝息,世界靜蕩; 那一縷金光輕輕織入, 穿花過葉,纏繞心靈深處。

啊!曾伏案筆耕的朋友們—— 請在此刻,靜聽風聲,領受這暮色清福。

在羅賓遜仲夏光的氣韻中, 我們尋見了一個自在的瞬間。

No toil, no task, just time sublime; We live, we love, in life's gold prime. 無勞無役, 唯有清妙時光, 我們活着, 愛着, 在生命的流金歲月中。

- \* Inspired by the Garden Party at Robinson College in Cambridge, 20 June 2025.
- \* 靈感來自 2025 年 6 月 20 日劍橋羅賓遜學院的花園聚會。

