

Change is Nature's Way

改變乃大自然的循環

Month by month, season by season,
the view is constantly changing.

In January the trees are bare and
the grass is faded, stubbly, brown.

每個月、每個季節，景色都不斷
在變化。

一月，樹枝變得光禿，草兒枯黃
衰殘。



In March there is evidence of new life. Tiny buds have appeared on branches. Flowers struggle to poke through rain-sodden soil still tinged with early morning frost. Birds have returned and are busy searching for food and building nests. The distant hillside has a faint green tint—new grass growing through last year's brown remains.

三月開始有新生命的跡象。枝頭發出小小的葉芽和花蕾。花兒開始從被雨水浸透、仍沾有早霜的土壤中鑽出來。遷徙的鳥兒也回來了，忙著覓食築巢。遠山現出淡淡的綠色，去年枯黃的草根邊開始長出新的嫩草。



By May the buds have matured into flowers. New leaves are sprouting daily. The trees and bushes buzz with activity. It seems as though a lush green carpet has been rolled out to fill every blank space. The hillside is alive with movement. In one direction, newborn lambs huddle close to their mothers. In the other, cows feed on rich pastureland.

到了五月，花蕾開始綻放，枝頭上每天都有新葉長出來，樹木和草叢欣欣向榮。大地有如鋪上蔥綠的地毯，覆蓋著每個角落。山坡上也一片活躍。這一邊，新生的羔羊聚集在牠們媽媽的身邊；那一邊，奶牛則在肥沃的牧地上吃草。



July. Every tree in sight is covered with a thick canopy of leaves. The flowerbeds in my back garden are in full bloom, yielding splashes of yellows and pinks, reds and whites. The emerald green lawn is speckled with small white daisies with bright yellow faces. Songbirds flit from branch to branch.

七月。每棵樹木都覆蓋著濃濃的綠葉。我後院花圃的鮮花盛開，黃色、粉色、紅色、白色的花兒爭奇鬥艷。碧綠的草坪上點綴著長有鮮黃色花瓣的小小白色雛菊。鳴鳥在樹枝間跳來跳去。



September. Green leaves are turning gold and red. Flowers are fading. The wistful sound of tall grass rustling in the breeze heralds the end of a season.

October. Leaves are dropping from the trees. A few flowers struggle to survive, but more of their petals are blown away with each chilly blast of autumn wind.

九月。樹葉逐漸從綠色變為金黃色和紅色，花兒在凋謝。茅草在預告秋季結束的微風中，發出戀戀不捨的沙沙聲。

十月。樹葉開始凋零。少許花兒仍在掙扎生存，但每當寒冷蕭瑟的秋風吹過，就會有更多花瓣隨風飄落。



November. The hillside is empty once more. The animals have been taken to shelter, and the trees are bare except for a light dusting of snow. Barely a sliver of green remains.

Change is nature's way. May we welcome change with as much dignity and grace as the world around us.

十一月。山坡再次變得空蕩一片，牲畜已被帶入棚裡。除了被薄雪覆蓋之外，樹枝再次變得光禿。四周幾乎看不到一絲蔥綠。

改變乃大自然的循環。願我們能如周遭的世界一般，高尚得體地歡迎改變。



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