

Change is Nature's Way

改变乃大自然的循环

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

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

每个月、每个季节，景色都在不
断变化。

一月，树枝光秃，草儿枯黄衰残。



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.

三月开始有新生命的迹象。枝头绽出小小的叶芽和花蕾。花儿开始从被雨水浸透、仍沾有早霜的土壤中钻出来。迁徙的鸟儿也回来了，忙着觅食筑巢。远山现出淡淡的绿色，前一年枯黄的草根边开始长出新的嫩草。



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，花蕾开始绽放，枝头上每天都有新叶长出，树木和草丛欣欣向荣。大地有如铺上了葱绿的地毯，覆盖了每个角落。山坡上也一片活跃。这一边，新生的羔羊聚集在它们的妈妈身边；那一边，奶牛正在肥沃的牧场上吃草。



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。每棵树都披上了厚厚的绿叶。我后院的花圃里鲜花盛开，黄色、粉色、红色、白色的花儿争奇斗艳。碧绿的草坪上点缀着长有鲜黄色花瓣的小小白雏菊。鸣鸟在树枝间跳来跳去。



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。树叶逐渐从绿色变为金黄色和红色，花儿在凋谢。茅草在预告秋季结束的微风中，发出惆怅的沙沙声。

十月。树叶开始凋零。少许花儿仍在挣扎。然而，每当寒冷萧瑟的秋风吹过，就会有更多花瓣随风飘零。



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。山坡再次变得空荡一片，牲畜已入了圈。除了些薄雪之外，树枝上再次变得光秃秃的。四周几乎看不到一丝绿色。

改变乃大自然的循环。愿我们能如周遭的世界一般，优雅而得体地迎接改变。



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