



# 英文小品

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我國的文字語言精深優美，無任何其他國家可比擬得上。然而今日世界性的通用語仍屬英文，尤其我校同學平日接觸的書報雜誌也以英文的居多，日後若有機會出國走走，英文更須派上用場。因此，對於英文說、讀、寫甚至欣賞翻譯的能力，應該頗重要的。這個「英文小品」的專題，便是登錄一些同學們的英文作品或翻譯習作，一方面供大家欣賞、練習及發表的機會，一方面也希望藉此提升同學們對英文的興趣和能力，除了一Computer之外，英文的詩歌、散文、小說等，也是我們可欣賞的範圍。盼望以後同學們有更多的習作能在這個「英文小品」專輯中發表。

## FRIEND

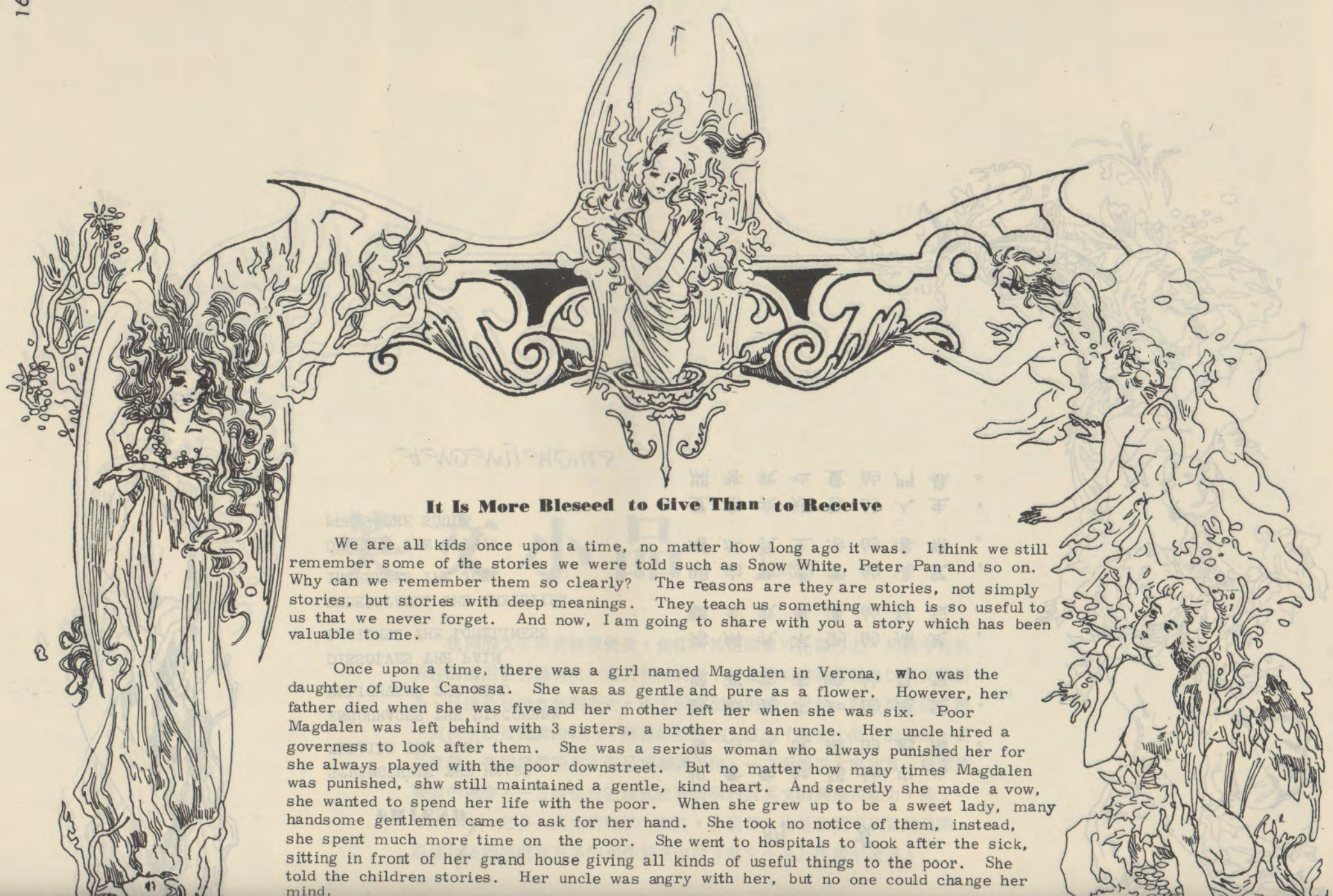
STRENGTHENS THE HEART  
REPAIRS THE HURT  
ENCOURAGES THE DISCOVERY  
ENLIGHTENS THE MIND  
DISSOLVES THE PAIN  
BANISHES THE LONELINESS  
UNDERSTANDS THE ANXIETIES  
INCREASES THE JOY  
DEEPENS THE SPIRIT  
FREES THE SOUL

ANONYMOUS

## 朋友

振奮我軟弱的內心，  
醫治我沈痛的創傷。  
鼓勵我求知的慾望，  
照亮我交暗的思想。  
溶解我不倒的痛楚，  
驅走我無邊的孤寂。  
明白我虛實的渴望，  
增加我生活的喜樂。  
豐富我短暫的人生，  
開啓我心靈的門扉。





### **It Is More Bleseed to Give Than to Receive**

We are all kids once upon a time, no matter how long ago it was. I think we still remember some of the stories we were told such as Snow White, Peter Pan and so on. Why can we remember them so clearly? The reasons are they are stories, not simply stories, but stories with deep meanings. They teach us something which is so useful to us that we never forget. And now, I am going to share with you a story which has been valuable to me.

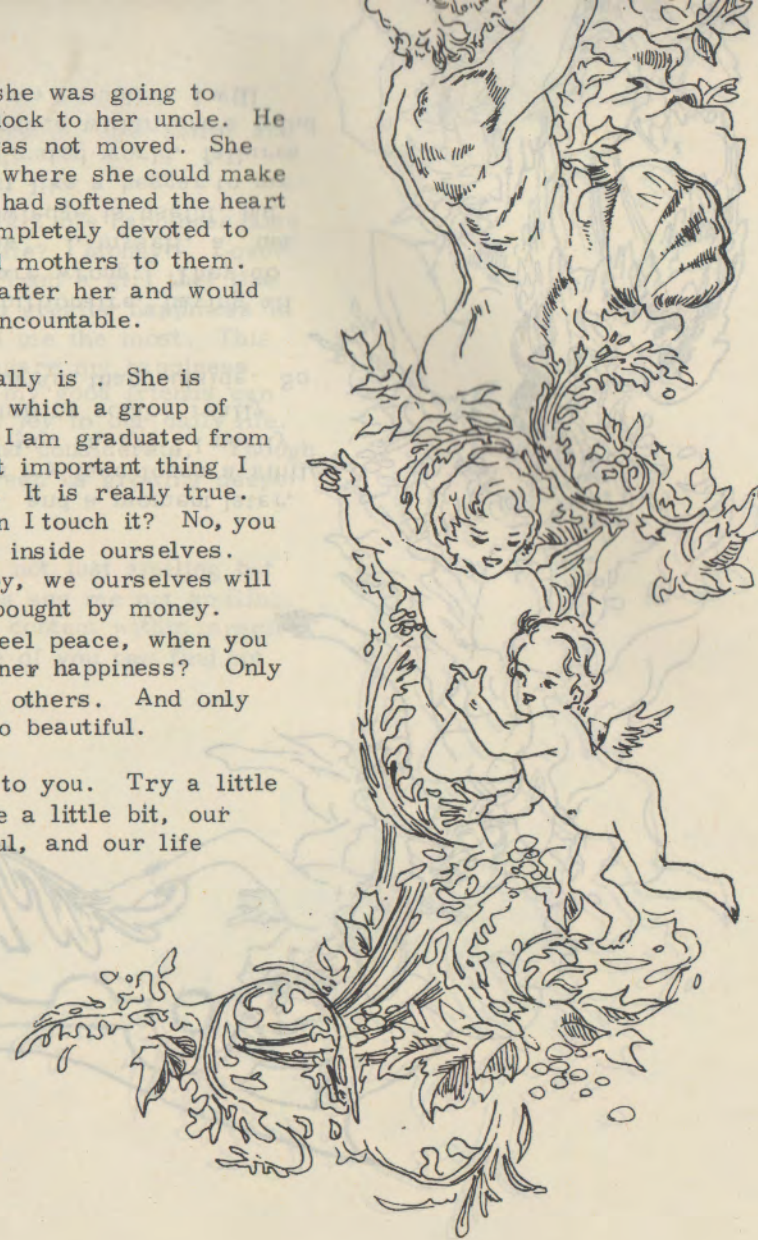
Once upon a time, there was a girl named Magdalen in Verona, who was the daughter of Duke Canossa. She was as gentle and pure as a flower. However, her father died when she was five and her mother left her when she was six. Poor Magdalen was left behind with 3 sisters, a brother and an uncle. Her uncle hired a governess to look after them. She was a serious woman who always punished her for she always played with the poor downstreet. But no matter how many times Magdalen was punished, she still maintained a gentle, kind heart. And secretly she made a vow, she wanted to spend her life with the poor. When she grew up to be a sweet lady, many handsome gentlemen came to ask for her hand. She took no notice of them, instead, she spent much more time on the poor. She went to hospitals to look after the sick, sitting in front of her grand house giving all kinds of useful things to the poor. She told the children stories. Her uncle was angry with her, but no one could change her mind.

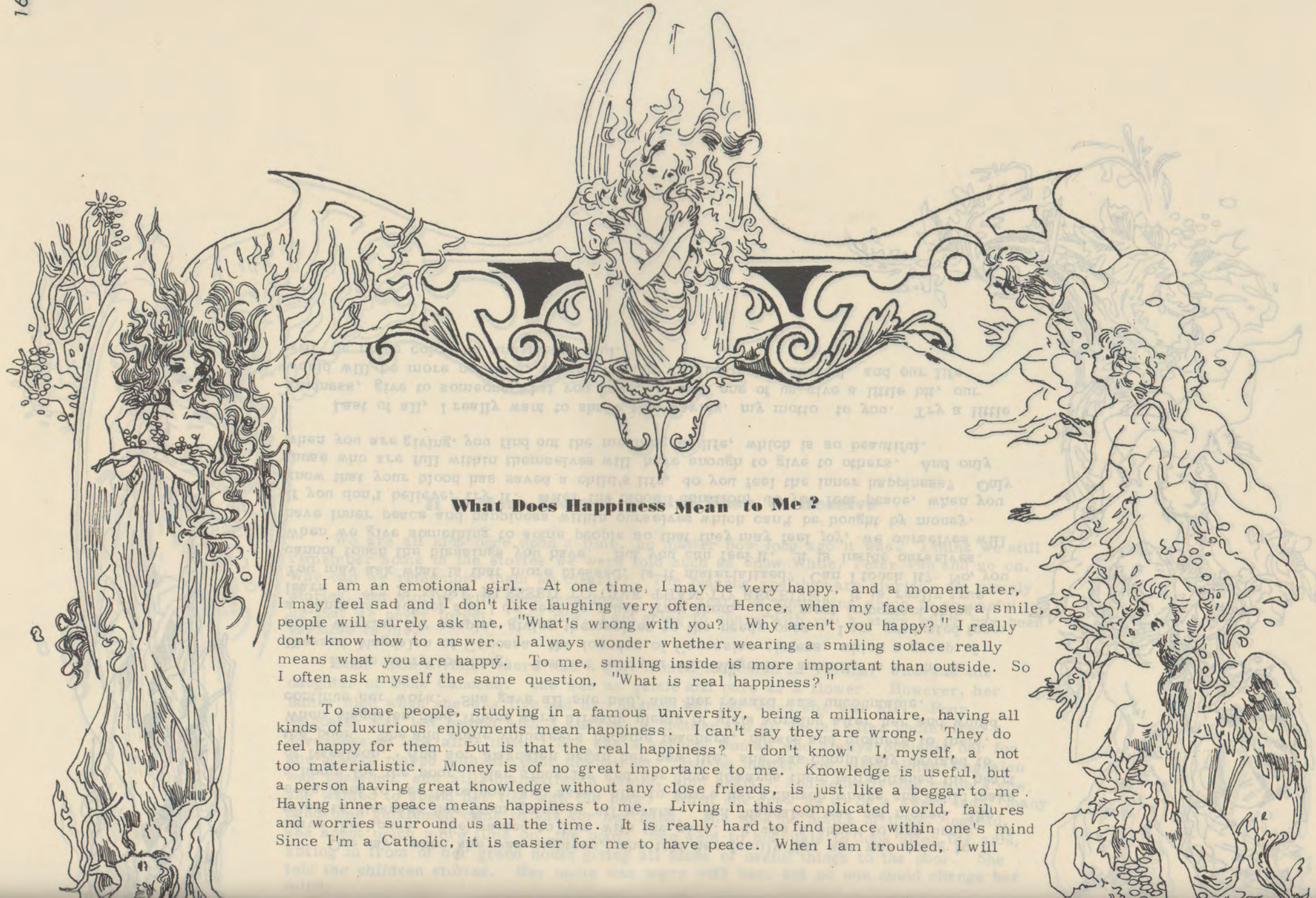


One day, when she was eighteen, she told her family that she was going to leave the house. She wanted to live with the poor. It was a shock to her uncle. He tried to dissuade her from going by all means. But Magdalen was not moved. She even went to see Napoleon, and asked him to spare her a church where she could make a home for the poor. Her sincerity and her love towards them had softened the heart of Napoleon. And so, Magdalen began her new life, she was completely devoted to the poor. She and some volunteers became teachers, nurses and mothers to them. When Magdalen died, there were already plenty of girls working after her and would continue her work. She gave all she had, and her reward was uncountable.

Is the story touching? Let me tell you who Magdalen actually is. She is Blessed Magdalen of Canossa, the founder of Canossian sisters, which a group of girls working for people, giving themselves to the needy ones. I am graduated from a Canossian school and I do receive much from them. The most important thing I learn is "IT IS MORE BLESSED TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE". It is really true. You may ask what is that more blessed, is it materialized? Can I touch it? No, you cannot touch the blessings you have. But you can feel it. It is inside ourselves. When we give something to some people so that they may feel joy, we ourselves will have inner peace and happiness within ourselves which can't be bought by money. If you don't believe, try it. After the blood donation, do you feel peace, when you know that your blood has saved a child's life, do you feel the inner happiness? Only those who are full within themselves will have enough to give to others. And only when you are giving, you find out the meaning of life, which is so beautiful.

Last of all, I really want to share this saying, my motto to you. Try a little kindness, give to someone what you have, if each one of us give a little bit, our world will be more peaceful, the population will be more cheerful, and our life will be more colourful and meaningful.





### What Does Happiness Mean to Me ?

I am an emotional girl. At one time, I may be very happy, and a moment later, I may feel sad and I don't like laughing very often. Hence, when my face loses a smile, people will surely ask me, "What's wrong with you? Why aren't you happy?" I really don't know how to answer. I always wonder whether wearing a smiling solace really means what you are happy. To me, smiling inside is more important than outside. So I often ask myself the same question, "What is real happiness?"

To some people, studying in a famous University, being a millionaire, having all kinds of luxurious enjoyments mean happiness. I can't say they are wrong. They do feel happy for them. But is that the real happiness? I don't know. I, myself, am not too materialistic. Money is of no great importance to me. Knowledge is useful, but a person having great knowledge without any close friends, is just like a beggar to me. Having inner peace means happiness to me. Living in this complicated world, failures and worries surround us all the time. It is really hard to find peace within one's mind. Since I'm a Catholic, it is easier for me to have peace. When I am troubled, I will



open my Bible and read it. Meditating the Words of God will make me feel better and achieve happiness.

Getting love from others, especially my intimate friends, grant me happiness also. Once, some one asked me what is of great importance to me. Life? Money? Love? or Knowledge? Without much consideration, I answered "Love". I am a girl that like to love and to be loved. I once heard of a saying : "There is no greater happiness in this world than to love and to be loved." This saying impressed me the most. This is the reason why I like to communicate with people. I want to share my happiness with them and hope that all my friends are happy. Talking with my good friends can give me a lot of happiness, we learn much from each other, add joy to our daily life. I am proud of having a good companion myself, who is so nice and considerate, Though we are now hundred miles apart, we still find the friendship between us growing deeper and deeper.

Finally, I find out what happiness really mean to me. It is not just smiling but feeling warm and comfortable within me. So next time when you see me not smiling, do not ask me the same old question for I maybe very happy and content within myself which cannot be expressed. Here, I sincerely hope that each one of you can find out what happiness really means to you and wish you all can have it.

