



香港多元智能教育協會

Hong Kong Multiple Intelligences  
Education Association

**The 12<sup>th</sup> International Chinese and English Penmanship Competition  
Senior Primary Group**

Happenstance

By Rita Dove

When you appeared it was as if  
magnets cleared the air.  
I had never seen that smile before  
or your hair, flying silver. Someone  
waving goodbye, she was silver, too.  
Of course you didn't see me.  
I called softly so you could choose  
not to answer—then called again.  
You turned in the light, your eyes  
seeking your name.

