



香港多元智能教育協會

Hong Kong Multiple Intelligences
Education Association

**The 13th International Chinese and English Penmanship Competition
Senior Primary Group**

Nothing Gold Can Stay

By Robert Frost

Nature's first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf's a flower;
But only so an hour.
Then leaf subsides to leaf.
So Eden sank to grief,
So dawn goes down to day.
Nothing gold can stay.

