

告别珠宝，开启未知的旅程

Beyond Jewellery: A Journey into the Unknown

Winnie Mo

人生最大的乐趣，莫过于追求梦想的过程。在龙岗工作的几个月里，阿碧和阿洁体验过希望的激情，也承受过失望的沮丧，还尝过异国风情的浪漫。珠宝设计，不仅是一份工作，更是一扇打开她们眼界的窗口。

大亚湾的周末过后，她们不再沉溺于那些即将卷入感情漩涡的故事，而是开始更多地思考未来。那些曾带来“心流”的珠宝设计图，如今只是冰冷的纸面。上班的日子度日如年，仿佛在消耗青春。耳畔似乎有个精灵轻声低语：是时候挣脱稳定的枷锁，踏上新的寻梦之旅——一段不属于黄金与钻石，而属于自由与未知的旅程。外面的世界，还有比钻石更璀璨的光芒在等待。

每天走进办公室，每当阿碧拿起针笔、透过显微镜时，她都会自问：“生活真的需要关注这么多细节吗？”有时，人们把全部注意力耗在细枝末节，却忽视了更广阔的天地，仿佛走在“大森林”里只盯着一朵小花，忘记了高耸的树木和更精彩的生命。当她抬头望见那些以假乱真、金光闪闪的项链、戒指和各款首饰时，又不禁质问：“这些看似华丽，却毫无真正价值的东西，不知迷惑了多少人？难道我们也要被这假象困一辈子吗？”

阿碧和阿洁，人坐在办公室，心却早已四处漂泊。偶尔，她们呆呆望着对方，眼神里透出无聊与迷茫。可是，要走向哪里？答案始终难以寻觅。上下班的路上，她们常常沉默，各自心里思考着同一个问题：“我们的前途在哪里？”她们深知找工作的艰辛。至少留下，不愁吃住，周末还能去探索陌生的世界。

“留下，还是离开？”这个问题在她们脑海里盘旋许久。直到一个周末，她们正准备外出时，老板突然回来，翻看她们最近的设计图，语气骤然尖锐：“你们画的这些图，工厂完全不能用，我白养了你们几个月……”两人低头沉默片刻，随即异口同声：“对不起，我们离开吧！”那一刻，她们仿佛卸下了沉重的枷锁，心中涌起前所未有的轻盈。

告别珠宝，开启未知的旅程。她们将去往何方？新的世界会是什么模样？她们也无从知晓，只是收拾好行李，缓缓消失在通往深圳的寻梦之路上。

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Life's greatest joy often lies in the pursuit of dreams. During their months in Longgang, Abi and AJie tasted the thrill of hope, endured the sting of disappointment, and even savoured a touch of exotic romance. Jewellery design was more than a job—it was a window to a wider world.

But after a weekend in Daya Bay, they stopped indulging in stories that might spiral into emotional whirlpools. Instead, they began thinking more about the future. Those design sketches that once sparked “flow” now felt like cold, lifeless paper. Each workday dragged on, draining their youth. In the quiet of their minds, a voice whispered: *It's time to break free from the chains of stability and set out on a new quest—a journey not of gold and diamonds, but of freedom and the unknown. Out there, the world shines brighter than any diamond.*

Every day in the office, when Abi picked up her fine-point pen and peered through the microscope, she wondered: *Does life really need this much*

attention to detail? People often obsess over minutiae and forget the vast forest beyond—like staring at a single flower while missing the towering trees and vibrant life around them. When she looked up at the glittering necklaces and rings—so dazzling, yet so hollow—she asked herself: *How many have been deceived by this illusion? Are we going to be trapped by it forever?*

On the road between the office and their dorm, silence often stretched between them. Both were haunted by the same question: *Where does our future lie?* They knew how hard it was to find another job. At least staying meant food and shelter, and weekends to explore a new world.

“Stay or leave?” The question lingered for weeks—until one weekend, just as they were about to head out, the boss returned. He flipped through their latest designs, his tone suddenly sharp: *“These sketches are useless for the factory. I’ve wasted months on you...”* The two lowered their heads in silence, then spoke in unison: *“We’re sorry. We’ll leave.”* In that moment, it felt like heavy chains had fallen away.

Farewell to jewellery, and onward to the unknown. Where would they go? What would the new world look like? They didn’t know. They simply packed their bags and slowly disappeared down the road to Shenzhen—the road of dreams.