

# 珠宝设计之谜

## The Mystery of Jewellery Design

Winnie Mo

1994 年春天，阿碧刚到深圳不久，在报纸上看到一则招聘广告：珠宝设计师。她虽然从未接触过珠宝设计，但只要是与设计、绘画相关的工作，她都会尝试。这份工作的要求看起来很简单：只需具备一定绘画基础，并对珠宝设计有兴趣，就可以预约面试。阿碧完全符合条件，于是很快联系上广告中的负责人。

电话那头是一位声音甜美、态度热情的小姐，她详细介绍了面试地点——龙岗镇。那时，从深圳市区到龙岗极不方便，龙岗属于“关外”，每次进深圳都要下车过关，检查特区通行证，有时排队需要一个多小时。市区的工作机会非常稀少，即使是在关外，阿碧也不想错过。于是，她毫不犹豫地预约了一个星期六的下午。

面试当天，她历经千辛万苦才找到地点——一栋村屋的顶楼。推开门，一位面带笑容、可爱的小姐迎接她，带她参观屋子和宽敞的平台。平台上摆放着几把巨大的太阳伞、躺椅和小桌，周围种满了茂盛的植物，宛如一个度假花园。

不一会儿，一个中年男人走了出来，中等身材，手里拿着一叠珠宝设计图。他只会讲粤语，还夹杂着许多英文单词，热情地与阿碧握手，自我介绍：“我叫陈生，是香港人。”随后，他开始一张张展示设计图，指指点点，不停介绍公司的情况。然而，阿碧几乎一句也听不懂他的香港普通话，最后陈生只好拿出纸笔，一边写一边画，阿碧才勉强明白他的要求。

最后，陈生让她照着一张样板画一幅设计图。阿碧认真完成，效果出乎意料地好。陈生非常满意，当场答应她下星期开始上班。

阿碧既兴奋又紧张地回到深圳，心里盘算着这份工作会不会改变她的命运。星期一，她按约定再次来到龙岗。陈生带她和另一个叫阿洁的女孩走进一间摆满珠宝样品的小房间。墙上挂着各种精美的设计图：项链、戒指，甚至还有华丽的皇冠。桌面上摆放着以假乱真的样品，闪烁着冷冽的光芒，让她们大开眼界。

阿洁和阿碧默默交换眼神，仿佛都在说：“我们的前途有希望了。”接着，陈生详细交代她们每天的工作安排，并亲手示范如何使用那些绘画工具。画纸和画笔都极为精致，是她们从未见过的。

第二天，阿碧和阿洁便按照陈生的指示，开启了她们盼望已久的新生活。她们不知道，这间看似普通的工作室，正悄悄编织着一张无形的网，将她们的命运紧紧缠绕在一起。

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It was the spring of 1994. Abi had just arrived in Shenzhen when she spotted a job advertisement in the newspaper: **Jewellery Designer Wanted**. She had never tried jewellery design before, but whenever she saw a job related to art or design, she would give it a shot.

The requirements seemed simple enough: a basic drawing skill and an interest in jewellery design. That was all Abi needed to hear. She quickly contacted the person

in charge—a friendly young woman who warmly explained the interview details. The location in a small town called Longgang.

Back then, getting from Shenzhen to Longgang was anything but easy. Longgang was outside the Special Economic Zone, and every time when entered Shenzhen, you had to get off the bus and go through a checkpoint to show your special pass. Sometimes the line could take over an hour. Jobs in the city were hard to come by, so even if this one was far away, Abi decided to give it a try. She booked an interview for Saturday afternoon without hesitation.

After a long and exhausting journey, she finally found the place—a rooftop apartment in a village house. As she stepped inside, a sweet, smiling young woman greeted her and showed her around. The spacious terrace was decorated with large sun umbrellas, lounge chairs, small tables, and lush greenery. It felt more like a holiday resort than a workplace.

Soon, a middle-aged man appeared, carrying a stack of jewellery design sketches. He was of medium build, spoke Cantonese sprinkled with English words, and introduced himself enthusiastically: “I’m Mr. Chan, from Hong Kong...” He shook her hand warmly and began showing her one design after another, explaining his company’s work.

Abi struggled to understand his heavily accented Mandarin, so Mr. Chan eventually resorted to pen and paper, sketching as he spoke. Slowly, Abi began to grasp what he wanted. Finally, he asked her to copy one of the sample designs. She worked carefully, and when she finished, the result was surprisingly good. Mr. Chan was delighted. He smiled and said, “Start next week.”

Abi returned to Shenzhen feeling both excited and nervous, wondering if this job might change her life. On Monday, she headed back to Longgang as promised. Mr. Chan led her and another girl named Ajie into a small room filled with jewellery samples. The walls were covered with exquisite sketches—necklaces, rings, even crowns. On the table lay samples so realistic they could have fooled anyone.

Abi and Ajie exchanged a quick glance, as if saying, *“Our future looks bright.”*

Mr. Chan then explained their daily routine and demonstrated how to use the drawing tools. The paper and brushes were of such fine quality that neither of them had ever seen anything like it.

The next day, Abi and Ajie began their long-awaited new life, following Mr. Chan’s instructions. Little did they know, this seemingly ordinary studio was quietly weaving an invisible web—one that would bind their destinies together in ways they could never imagine.