

A vertical poster for a Spring Festival. The background is a soft, golden-yellow watercolor wash. On the left, a woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a white strapless top, is smiling and holding a mobile phone to her ear. The right side of the poster is decorated with various flowers in shades of pink, red, and orange, along with green leaves and a small yellow-green bird perched on a branch. The title 'Spring FESTIVAL' is written in a stylized font, with 'Spring' in green and 'FESTIVAL' in red. Below the title, there are several lines of text in a cursive font, separated by horizontal lines. At the bottom center, there is a small grey oval with the word 'GO' inside it.

# Spring FESTIVAL

If you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,  
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,  
But make allowance for their doubting too;  
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,  
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies;  
Or, being hated, don't give way to hating,  
And yet don't look too good, use talk too wise;

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;  
If you can think—and not make thoughts your slave;  
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster  
And treat those two impostors just the same;  
If you can leave to last the truth you've spoken,  
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,  
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,  
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools;

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,  
Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch,  
If neither fears nor loving friends can hurt you,  
If all men count with you, but none too much;  
If you can fill the meaningless minute  
With only a word—worth of distance run,  
Years in the Earth and everything that's in it,  
And— which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

GO