

# 家乡的小年记忆

在我的家乡，腊月二十三的小年总是充满了浓浓的年味。每年的这个时候，街道上开始弥漫着香甜的气息，家家户户都在忙碌着准备小年的习俗。回到家中，我总能感受到一种特别的温暖，那是小年带来的家庭氛围。节前几天，妈妈会带我和弟弟去市场买年货，尤其是各种灶糖和春联。我们在市场上挑选糖果，笑声和讨价还价声交织在一起，热闹非凡。

回到家后，扫尘和贴春联的工作随即展开。爸爸负责搬家具和打扫灰尘，妈妈和我则负责整理房间和贴春联。每一次把红色的对联贴上门框，都像是给家里增添了一份喜庆和祝福。弟弟总喜欢偷偷在角落撒一些彩纸，让整个屋子显得更加生动有趣。这个过程虽然累，但充满了欢乐，每个人都在为家庭的团圆出力。

小年的当天，我们家有一个特别的仪式——拜灶王爷。爸爸在厨房里摆上香烛和灶糖，向灶王爷祈求来年的平安顺利。我们小孩围在一旁，好奇地看着爸爸的动作，也学着他念一些简单的祝福语。吃完灶糖，大家坐在一起聊过往的趣事和新年的计划，笑声不断，整个家沉浸在温暖和幸福中。

夜晚的团圆饭虽然简单，却让人心里暖洋洋。妈妈会做我们最喜欢的家常菜，爸爸则在旁边讲述小时候的小年故事。我们听着故事，尝着美食，感受着小年带来的亲情和文化的厚重。节后的日子里，这些记忆总会在脑海中回荡，让我对家乡的传统文化和家庭团圆有了更深的理解。

小年不仅是对过去一年的告别，更是对家庭温情和文化遗产的表达。每一次小年的庆祝，都让我感受到家庭的力量，也让我明白，传统习俗不仅仅是仪式，更是一种让家人心连心、让文化延续的方式。这些小小的日常瞬间，将成为我记忆中最珍贵的宝藏。

## Memories of Little New Year in My Hometown

In my hometown, the twenty-third day of the twelfth lunar month, the Little New Year, is always filled with a strong festive atmosphere. At this time of year, the streets are filled with sweet scents, and every household is busy preparing for the festival. Returning home, I always feel a special warmth, the familial atmosphere brought by the Little New Year. A few days before the festival, my mother takes my younger brother and me to the market to buy festive goods, especially various kitchen candies and couplets. We laugh and bargain, creating a lively scene.

Once back home, the cleaning and couplet-hanging begins. My father moves furniture and cleans dust, while my mother and I tidy rooms and put up couplets. Every time we stick the red couplets on the door, it feels like adding a layer of joy and blessings to the house. My brother likes to secretly sprinkle some confetti in the corners, making the home look even livelier. The process is tiring but joyful, as everyone contributes to the family reunion.

On the day of the Little New Year, we have a special ritual—worshiping the

Kitchen God. My father sets up incense and kitchen candy in the kitchen, praying for peace and prosperity in the coming year. We children gather around, curious about his actions, and imitate some simple blessings. After enjoying the candy, we sit together sharing past memories and plans for the new year, laughter filling the house and immersing it in warmth and happiness.

The evening reunion dinner, though simple, warms the heart. My mother cooks our favorite home-cooked dishes, and my father tells stories of Little New Years from his childhood. Listening to the stories and tasting the food, we feel the affection of family and the richness of tradition. In the days after the festival, these memories often replay in my mind, deepening my understanding of hometown traditions and family reunion.

The Little New Year is not only a farewell to the past year but also an expression of family warmth and cultural heritage. Every celebration allows me to feel the power of family and realize that traditions are not just rituals—they are a way to connect hearts and carry culture forward. These small everyday moments will become the most treasured memories in my life.