

舞龙舞狮中的童年记忆

回到家乡，正赶上每年一度的庙会。走进广场，我立刻被舞龙舞狮的场面吸引住。小时候的我常常跟着父母来看表演，现在再次看到，心里涌起一股熟悉的亲切感。

舞龙的龙身长长的，颜色鲜艳，每一次翻腾都像在天空中飞翔。舞龙的人配合默契，踩着鼓点，有时高高跃起，有时低低蜷身，仿佛整个广场都在随着龙的舞动而呼吸。舞狮则更有趣，狮子做出各种鬼脸和动作，引得观众哈哈大笑。小孩子们围在前面，伸手想碰狮尾，我也忍不住蹲下拍照，记录这欢快的瞬间。

看表演的间隙，我跑去尝了摊位上的小吃。油炸糕热气腾腾，香味扑鼻；糖葫芦甜中带酸，让人回味无穷；米粉汤浓郁鲜美，仿佛小时候每次吃的味道都回来了。家乡的味道总是让人忍不住怀念，它不仅仅是食物，更是童年的记忆和情感的寄托。

在庙会的一角，我看到一些老人正在教孩子们做风筝和彩灯，他们动作熟练，耐心讲解。看着孩子们专注的神情，我想起小时候也是这样被长辈带着学习手工，传统文化就这样一点点传递下去，代代相承。

今天的经历让我明白，庙会不仅是热闹的娱乐活动，更是一种文化的延续和生活的情感交流。家乡的传统就在这些舞动和笑声中生生不息，它们让每个归乡的人都感到温暖和熟悉。

Childhood Memories in Dragon and Lion Dances

Returning to my hometown, I coincidentally arrived during the annual temple fair. As I stepped into the square, I was immediately drawn to the dragon and lion dance performances. When I was little, I often came with my parents. Seeing it again now brought a wave of familiar warmth.

The dragon's body was long and brightly colored, each twist and turn looking like it was flying in the sky. The performers moved in perfect coordination with the drumbeats, sometimes leaping high, sometimes curling low, as if the whole square was breathing with the dragon's dance. The lion dance was even more entertaining, with the lions making funny faces and moves, causing the audience to laugh heartily. Children crowded the front, trying to touch the lion's tail. I crouched to take photos, capturing these joyful moments.

Between performances, I ran to the snack stalls. The fried cakes were steaming and fragrant; the candied hawthorn was sweet with a hint of sourness, unforgettable; the rice noodle soup was rich and flavorful, evoking the taste of my childhood. The flavors of home are not just food—they carry childhood memories and emotional connections.

In a corner of the fair, I saw some elders teaching children how to make kites and lanterns. Their movements were skillful, and their explanations patient. Watching

the children focus reminded me of my own childhood, learning crafts from elders. Traditional culture is passed down in this way, from generation to generation.

Today' s experience made me realize that the temple fair is not just a lively entertainment event, but also a continuation of culture and a medium of emotional connection in life. The traditions of my hometown live on in these dances and laughter, giving every returning person a sense of warmth and familiarity.