

庙会里的热闹时光

今天一早，我就和家人一起来到了家乡的庙会。阳光洒在青石板路上，庙门口早已挂满红色的灯笼，空气里弥漫着香火和小吃的味道。我跟着人群慢慢走进庙会，只觉得四周热闹非凡，每个人脸上都洋溢着笑容。

庙会上最吸引我的还是舞龙舞狮表演。舞龙的队伍从庙门口一直延伸到广场，龙身在阳光下闪闪发亮，舞动的节奏让人不自觉地跟着鼓点摇摆。狮子舞则更加生动，舞狮的人全身精力集中，每一个翻滚和跳跃都引来阵阵掌声。我忍不住拍下许多照片，生怕错过任何一个精彩瞬间。

除了表演，庙会上的小吃也是我最期待的部分。摊位上有油炸糕、糖葫芦、肉夹馍，还有家乡特有的米粉汤。每尝一口，都能感受到浓浓的家乡味道。特别是糖葫芦，甜中带酸，刚刚好，我一边走一边吃，整个庙会的气息仿佛都融入了我的味蕾。

在庙会的角落里，我还看到一些手工艺人现场制作竹编和剪纸，虽然只是简单的动作，却充满了艺术的美感。小朋友们围在旁边看得入迷，偶尔还会伸手去触碰作品，好奇心让整个场景显得格外温暖。

这一天的庙会让我深深感受到，传统文化并不是书本上的枯燥知识，而是生活中真实存在的热闹与欢笑。每个人都在参与、在享受，文化就在我们身边，在每一条街巷、每一份小吃、每一次舞动中生动地传递着。回家的感觉就是这样，让人心里满满的暖意。

The Lively Moments at the Temple Fair

This morning, I went to the temple fair in my hometown with my family. Sunlight poured over the stone-paved streets, and red lanterns were hung all around the temple entrance. The air was filled with the scent of incense and the aroma of local snacks. As I followed the crowd into the fair, I felt a lively atmosphere everywhere, with smiles on everyone's faces.

The most captivating part of the fair was the dragon and lion dance performances. The dragon dance stretched from the temple entrance to the square, its body glistening under the sun. The rhythm of the dance made me sway along with the drumbeats. The lion dance was even more dynamic, with performers concentrating all their energy on each jump and roll, drawing rounds of applause. I couldn't help taking many photos, afraid of missing any exciting moment.

Besides the performances, the local snacks at the fair were what I looked forward to most. Stalls offered fried cakes, candied hawthorn, meat sandwiches, and the hometown's special rice noodle soup. Every bite carried the strong flavor of home. Especially the candied hawthorn, sweet and slightly sour, perfect in taste. I walked around eating, feeling as if the entire atmosphere of the fair was blending into my

senses.

In a quiet corner, I saw some artisans making bamboo crafts and paper cuttings. Though the actions were simple, they carried artistic beauty. Children gathered around, fascinated, sometimes reaching out to touch the creations. Their curiosity made the scene even warmer.

This day at the temple fair made me deeply realize that traditional culture is not dry knowledge from books, but the lively and joyous moments in life. Everyone is participating, enjoying, and culture exists all around us—in every street, every snack, and every dance move. Returning home feels like this, leaving a warm feeling in my heart.

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.

家乡美食里的文化味道

这次回家乡，我最期待的就是庙会上的各种小吃。庙会一开，我就迫不及待地人群中穿梭，寻找那些熟悉的味道。每个摊位前都排着长队，香味扑鼻，让人忍不住多看几眼。

我先买了油炸糕，外脆里嫩，咬下去的瞬间热气腾腾，香味充满口腔。接着是糖葫芦，红红的糖衣在阳光下闪闪发亮，甜中带酸的滋味让人心情愉快。再来一碗米粉汤，汤汁浓郁，米粉软滑，仿佛把小时候妈妈煮的味道都找回来了。

在品尝的过程中，我注意到每个小吃摊的老板都很热情，会主动和顾客聊天，介绍食材和做法。有的摊位旁还摆着小小的手工艺品，增添了几分文化气息。我忽然意识到，这些小吃不仅仅是食物，它们承载着家乡的故事和记忆，是文化在生活中的延伸。

我还特意去看了舞龙舞狮表演，边吃边看，感受着庙会的热闹气息。舞龙舞狮的节奏和热烈氛围让人精神振奋，而小吃的味道则让心里充满温暖。文化就在这种生活的细节里，让人不知不觉中感受到家乡的魅力。

一天下来，我带着满足和幸福回到家中。庙会的热闹、舞龙舞狮的精彩、家乡小吃的美味，都让我再次体会到传统文化的魅力。它不仅存在于表演和活动中，更在每一个人的生活里，悄悄地、真切地传递着家乡的温情。

The Cultural Flavor in Hometown Cuisine

This time, returning to my hometown, what I looked forward to most were the various snacks at the temple fair. As soon as the fair opened, I eagerly weaved through the crowd, searching for those familiar flavors. Each stall had long lines, and the aroma was irresistible, making me glance again and again.

I first bought fried cakes, crispy on the outside and tender inside. The moment I bit into it, steam rose, filling my mouth with a fragrant warmth. Then came the candied hawthorn, its red sugar coating glistening in the sunlight, sweet with a hint of sourness that lifted my spirits. Finally, I had a bowl of rice noodle soup, rich and smooth, bringing back the taste of my mother's cooking from childhood.

While tasting the snacks, I noticed that each stall owner was very friendly, chatting with customers and explaining ingredients and recipes. Some stalls also displayed small handicrafts, adding a touch of cultural atmosphere. I suddenly realized that these snacks were more than just food—they carried the stories and memories of my hometown, a living extension of culture.

I also made a point to watch the dragon and lion dances while eating, feeling the lively atmosphere of the fair. The rhythm and excitement of the performances energized me, while the taste of the snacks filled my heart with warmth. Culture exists in these everyday details, letting one unconsciously feel the charm of home.

By the end of the day, I returned home feeling satisfied and happy. The bustling fair, the spectacular dragon and lion dances, and the delicious hometown snacks made me once again appreciate the charm of traditional culture. It exists not only in performances and activities, but quietly and genuinely in everyone's daily life, conveying the warmth of home.