

家乡的中秋之夜

中秋节是我童年最期待的节日之一。家乡的中秋夜，总是明亮而宁静，月光洒在小巷和河边，像一层薄薄的银纱。我和小伙伴们提着各式各样的灯笼，穿梭在街道和田野间，嬉笑声伴随着虫鸣，构成了最纯真的乐章。

家里的长辈会准备各种月饼，有莲蓉、豆沙、五仁，还有我最爱的蛋黄月饼。每年中秋，我们都会全家围坐在院子里，一边赏月一边吃月饼，听爷爷讲嫦娥奔月的故事。小镇上还有灯谜会，大家围在灯笼旁猜谜语，欢声笑语不断，充满节日的趣味。

我最怀念的，是月下的乡邻情谊。每到中秋，邻居们会互相赠送月饼，聊聊家常，孩子们则在院子里追逐打闹，空气中弥漫着甜美的香气。中秋不仅仅是团圆的象征，更让我感受到家乡人与人之间的温暖与善意。

这些中秋夜的记忆，深深刻在我的心里，伴随着我的成长。它们教会我珍惜亲情，也让我明白了传统节日的意义和文化遗产的重要性。即使身在异乡，想到家乡的中秋，总能让人心中涌起一股温暖与怀念。

Mid-Autumn Nights in My Hometown

The Mid-Autumn Festival was one of the most anticipated holidays of my childhood. Nights during this festival in my hometown were always bright and peaceful, with moonlight spilling over alleys and rivers like a delicate silver veil. My friends and I carried various lanterns, weaving through streets and fields, our laughter blending with the chirping of insects, composing the purest melody.

Our elders prepared a variety of mooncakes, including lotus seed paste, red bean, five nuts, and my favorite, salted egg yolk mooncakes. Each Mid-Autumn, the whole family would sit in the courtyard, admiring the moon and eating mooncakes while listening to my grandfather tell the story of Chang'e flying to the moon. There were also lantern riddles around the town, with people gathered to guess, filling the air with laughter and joy.

What I miss the most was the neighborhood camaraderie under the moon. During Mid-Autumn, neighbors would exchange mooncakes and chat about daily life, while children played in the courtyards, the air filled with sweet scents. The festival symbolized reunion, but also let me feel the warmth and kindness among people in my hometown.

These Mid-Autumn night memories are deeply etched in my heart, accompanying my growth. They taught me to cherish family and understand the significance of traditional festivals and the importance of cultural heritage. Even far from home, thinking of Mid-Autumn in my hometown always brings a surge of warmth and nostalgia.