# 童年的广东节日记忆

每当想起广东的家乡，脑海里总会浮现出那些充满欢声笑语的节日场景。小时候，我总是期待着春节的到来，因为那是全家团聚的时刻，也是我最喜欢的传统节日之一。大年初一清晨，街道上挂满了红灯笼，空气中弥漫着香烟和年糕的味道。邻里之间互相拜年，孩子们手里拿着压岁钱，脸上洋溢着幸福的笑容。春节期间，家乡还有舞狮和舞龙表演，锣鼓声震天响，舞狮队员在街头翻腾跳跃，带来无尽的欢乐。

除了春节，清明节和中秋节也有着独特的习俗。清明时，家人会一起扫墓，献上鲜花和纸钱，表达对先人的思念。而中秋节的月饼和灯笼则是童年回忆中最甜美的部分。每到晚上，孩子们提着五彩灯笼在院子里追逐嬉戏，仿佛整个月亮都被我们的小手牵着转动。

广东的风俗不仅仅是节日的热闹，更在于人与人之间的亲情和邻里关系。每次节日，大家都会聚在一起吃团圆饭，谈笑风生，这种温暖的氛围让我至今难以忘怀。童年的我在这样的环境下成长，学会了感恩和分享，也逐渐理解了文化传承的重要性。

如今，每当听到锣鼓声或看到红灯笼，我的思绪总会回到那片熟悉的土地，回到那些欢乐的节日时光。广东的风俗不仅塑造了我的童年，也让我始终怀抱着对家乡的热爱和思念。

# Childhood Memories of Festivals in Guangdong

Whenever I think of my hometown in Guangdong, scenes of festive celebrations filled with laughter always come to mind. As a child, I eagerly anticipated the arrival of the Spring Festival, a time for family reunions and one of my favorite traditional holidays. On the morning of the first day of the lunar new year, the streets were adorned with red lanterns, and the air was filled with the fragrance of incense and rice cakes. Neighbors exchanged greetings, and children held red envelopes in their hands, their faces glowing with joy. During the festival, there were lion and dragon dances, with drums echoing through the streets, as performers leaped and twirled, bringing endless excitement.

Besides the Spring Festival, Qingming and Mid-Autumn Festival also had unique customs. During Qingming, families would clean the graves of ancestors, offering flowers and paper money to express their remembrance. The Mid-Autumn Festival brought sweet memories of mooncakes and lanterns. In the evenings, children carried colorful lanterns, running and playing in the yard, as if the moon itself was spinning in our small hands.

Guangdong’s customs are not just about festive excitement; they are about family bonds and community relationships. During every festival, everyone gathered for reunion meals, chatting and laughing together. Growing up in this environment, I learned gratitude and sharing, and gradually understood the importance of cultural heritage.

Even now, whenever I hear the drumbeats or see red lanterns, my thoughts drift back to that familiar land and the joyous festival moments. The customs of Guangdong shaped my childhood and have instilled in me a lasting love and longing for my hometown.