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# 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.

# 广东家乡的年味儿

家乡的春节，总是让我记忆犹新。每年除夕夜，家里人会忙着贴春联、挂灯笼，厨房里飘出腊肉和鸡鸭炖汤的香味。我最喜欢的，是街头巷尾的烟花和爆竹声，那种震耳欲聋却又充满喜悦的声音，让整个小镇热闹非凡。

广东的春节还有舞狮和醒狮表演，狮子身披五彩绸缎，跳跃翻腾，吸引了众多村民围观。每一次锣鼓声响起，我都会情不自禁地拍手欢呼。小吃摊前总是排着长队，糖葫芦、煎堆、萝卜糕、艇仔粥……每一种味道都让我怀念不已。年夜饭更是丰盛，鱼代表年年有余，汤圆象征团圆，全家人围坐在一起，笑声不断，温暖了整个冬夜。

这些风俗，不仅让我体会到节日的欢乐，更让我感受到家乡浓浓的人情味。每年的春节，都是家人情感的纽带，也让小小的我明白了传统文化的力量。长大后离开家乡，看到其他地方的节日活动，总会忍不住怀念广东的热闹和温暖。

家乡的年味儿，伴随着烟花、锣鼓和亲情，深深烙印在我的心里。无论走到哪里，那份对广东的记忆和热爱，始终是我心底最柔软的部分。

# The Festive Atmosphere of My Guangdong Hometown

The Spring Festival in my hometown always leaves a vivid impression on me. Every New Year's Eve, our family would busily paste spring couplets and hang lanterns, while the kitchen filled with the aroma of cured meats and stewed chicken and duck. What I loved most were the fireworks and firecrackers in the streets, loud and exhilarating sounds that filled the entire town with excitement.

During the Spring Festival in Guangdong, there were also lion dances and awakening lion performances. The lions, draped in colorful silks, leaped and tumbled, drawing crowds of villagers to watch. Every time the drums beat, I couldn’t help clapping and cheering. Snack stalls were always crowded, offering candied haws, sesame balls, turnip cakes, and boat congee—each flavor evoking a flood of nostalgia. The New Year’s Eve dinner was even more sumptuous: fish symbolized abundance, and glutinous rice balls symbolized reunion. The family gathered around the table, laughter filling the cold winter night.

These customs not only brought me the joy of the festival but also let me feel the deep warmth of my hometown’s community. Each Spring Festival served as a bond for family and made me understand the power of traditional culture even as a child. After leaving my hometown, seeing festivals elsewhere, I would always miss the lively and warm atmosphere of Guangdong.

The festive flavor of my hometown, accompanied by fireworks, drums, and familial love, is deeply etched in my heart. Wherever I go, the memories and love for Guangdong remain the softest and most cherished part of me.

# 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传承的重要性。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.

# 广东家乡的端午记忆

端午节在广东家乡有着浓厚的民俗色彩。每年农历五月初五，家家户户忙着包粽子，市场上粽叶和糯米一早就被抢购一空。小时候，我总是坐在厨房里，跟着奶奶学着包粽子，手里揉着糯米，心里充满期待。粽子蒸熟后，香气弥漫整个院子，让人垂涎欲滴。

除了粽子，端午节最热闹的莫过于赛龙舟。小河边，彩色的龙舟整齐排列，锣鼓声伴随着划桨的节奏震动水面。人们沿岸加油助威，欢呼声、鼓声汇成一片热闹的海洋。每一次看到龙舟奋力前行，我的心都会跟着激动跳动。节日里还有挂艾草、悬钟馗像等习俗，驱邪保平安，这些细节让家乡的文化氛围更加浓厚。

端午节不仅是一种传统习俗，更是一种情感的纽带。家人围坐一起包粽子、吃粽子，邻里互相祝福问候，这些都让我感受到浓浓的人情味。在这样的氛围中成长，我学会了珍惜亲情，也理解了文化传承的重要性。即使长大离开家乡，端午节依然是我心中最温暖的节日记忆。

家乡的端午节，伴随着粽香和龙舟赛的喧闹声，深深镌刻在我的童年记忆里，成为我心底最美好的回忆之一。

# Dragon Boat Festival Memories in Guangdong

The Dragon Boat Festival in my hometown in Guangdong is rich in folk customs. Every year on the fifth day of the fifth lunar month, families busily made rice dumplings, and markets were crowded with bamboo leaves and glutinous rice early in the morning. As a child, I would sit in the kitchen, learning from my grandmother how to wrap rice dumplings, my hands kneading the rice with anticipation. When the dumplings were steamed, the aroma filled the entire courtyard, making everyone’s mouth water.

Besides rice dumplings, the most exciting part of the festival was the dragon boat races. By the river, colorful dragon boats lined up, with the rhythm of drums echoing as paddles struck the water. Spectators cheered along the banks, the combined sound forming a lively ocean of energy. Every time I saw the boats racing forward, my heart would race with excitement. The festival also involved hanging mugwort and displaying images of Zhong Kui for protection, adding to the cultural richness of my hometown.

The Dragon Boat Festival is not just a traditional custom but also a bond of emotions. Families sit together making and eating dumplings, neighbors exchange greetings, all conveying a strong sense of community. Growing up in such an environment, I learned to cherish family and understand the importance of cultural heritage. Even after leaving my hometown, the festival remains one of my warmest childhood memories.

The Dragon Boat Festival, with the aroma of rice dumplings and the roar of dragon boat races, is deeply etched in my childhood, becoming one of the most beautiful memories of my heart.

# 广东家乡风俗的点滴记忆

广东的家乡风俗，总是在我的记忆里留下深刻的印记。无论是春节、清明、中秋还是端午，每一个节日都有独特的气息和仪式感。小时候，我总是喜欢跟在大人身后，参与各种节日活动，从中体会家的温暖和社区的热闹。

春节的红灯笼和舞狮让我感受到热闹与喜庆；清明的扫墓和祭祖让我懂得尊重和怀念；中秋的赏月和提灯笼让我体会团圆和甜美；端午的赛龙舟和粽子让我感受传统与活力。每一项风俗都像一颗颗珍珠，串联起我的童年和成长经历。

我特别怀念节日里的声音、味道和氛围。街头的锣鼓声，厨房的香气，邻里的笑声，都让我感到生活的美好。风俗不仅让节日变得丰富多彩，也在潜移默化中影响了我对家乡的情感。我学会了感恩、学会了与人相处，也理解了文化传承的意义。

现在，虽然离开家乡多年，每当节日来临，我总会回忆起那些点滴的习俗和记忆。广东家乡的风俗，是我心中永远的牵挂，是我文化认同的一部分，也是我成长道路上宝贵的财富。

# Little Memories of Hometown Customs in Guangdong

The customs of my hometown in Guangdong have left deep impressions in my memory. Whether it was the Spring Festival, Qingming, Mid-Autumn, or Dragon Boat Festival, each holiday carried a unique atmosphere and sense of ritual. As a child, I loved following the adults to participate in various activities, feeling the warmth of home and the lively community.

The red lanterns and lion dances of the Spring Festival brought excitement and joy; the tomb-sweeping and ancestral worship during Qingming taught me respect and remembrance; moon gazing and lantern carrying at Mid-Autumn gave a sense of reunion and sweetness; dragon boat races and rice dumplings at Dragon Boat Festival brought a feeling of tradition and vitality. Each custom was like a pearl, stringing together my childhood and growth experiences.

I particularly miss the sounds, smells, and atmosphere of these festivals. The drums in the streets, the aroma from the kitchen, and the laughter of neighbors all made life feel beautiful. Customs not only enrich the festivals but also subtly shape my feelings for my hometown. I learned gratitude, how to interact with others, and the importance of cultural heritage.

Now, even after years away from home, whenever a festival comes, I recall those little customs and memories. The customs of Guangdong remain a lasting attachment in my heart, a part of my cultural identity, and a precious treasure in my journey of growth.