

车站的拥抱

2025年9月10日

今天早晨，我准备去外地学习，父亲陪我到车站。车站人来人往，但我只注意到父亲紧握我的手的温度。他没有多说什么，只是看着我，眼神里透出不舍和鼓励。当列车到站，他轻轻抱了我一下，那一刻，我几乎想把时间凝固。

在火车缓缓启动时，我透过车窗看着父亲的背影，眼泪忍不住流下。他的身影在车站渐行渐远，但我心里的温暖却久久不散。那短短的一次拥抱，却包含了无数次默默的付出和关心。我突然明白，亲情有时不需要长篇大论，只是一句鼓励、一份坚定的陪伴，就足够让人勇敢前行。

下车后，我回想父亲的样子，感受到一股力量支撑着我。无论身处何地，家人的爱都像灯塔一样照亮前行的路。亲情，是无论时间和距离都无法抹去的温暖，是生活里最真实的情感。我想，这次短暂的车站告别，会成为我记忆中最温暖的片段之一。

A Hug at the Station

September 10, 2025

This morning, I was preparing to go study in another city, and my father accompanied me to the station. Amid the crowd, I only noticed the warmth of his tightly held hand. He didn't say much, just looked at me with a mix of reluctance and encouragement. When the train arrived, he gently hugged me. At that moment, I almost wanted time to freeze.

As the train slowly departed, I watched his figure through the window, tears streaming down. His silhouette gradually disappeared from the station, but the warmth in my heart remained. That brief hug contained countless silent acts of care and support. I suddenly realized that family love doesn't always require long words; sometimes, a single encouragement or steadfast presence is enough to give someone courage to move forward.

After getting off the train, I reflected on my father's image and felt a surge of strength supporting me. No matter where I am, the love of family is like a lighthouse illuminating the path ahead. Family love is a warmth that time and distance cannot erase, the most genuine emotion in life. I believe this brief farewell at the station will become one of the warmest moments in my memory.