

风筝带来的自由

周末的阳光洒在大地上，微风轻轻吹过树叶，发出沙沙的声音。我和爸爸妈妈带着刚买的风筝来到了郊外的草地上。草地宽广无边，天空干净明亮，正是放风筝的好时机。

我迫不及待地展开风筝，爸爸教我如何将线绕好。风筝像一只彩色的小鸟，静静地躺在草地上。风起时，我轻轻拉了拉线，风筝慢慢升起，摇摇晃晃地飞向天空。我感到一种前所未有的兴奋，仿佛心也跟着风筝飞了起来。

我看着风筝在风中翱翔，它飞得越来越高，越来越远。风筝像是在天空中自由地舞蹈，不受任何限制。我的心情也随之飞扬，所有的烦恼和不开心都被抛到了脑后。每次风筝被风托得更高，我的心就像长了翅膀一样，轻盈而自在。

不久，邻居小朋友也跑过来一起放风筝。我们互相比试谁的风筝飞得高，谁的飞得稳。大家一边奔跑一边大笑，风筝线在手中拉扯，仿佛在和我们一起玩耍。放风筝的快乐，不仅来自风筝本身，也来自与朋友们共同享受的时光。

太阳慢慢西沉，风筝在天空中逐渐远去，我们依依不舍地收回风筝。回家的路上，我仍旧回味着放风筝的过程，心里充满了轻松和喜悦。风筝教会我一种感觉——即使身在地面，也可以感受到自由的飞翔。

这一天，我明白了快乐有时很简单，只要有风筝、朋友和一片开阔的天空，就能让心灵得到自由的释放。我期待下一个周末，再次奔跑在草地上，放飞属于我的风筝和心情。

The Freedom Brought by Kites

Sunlight poured onto the ground on the weekend, and a gentle breeze rustled the leaves. My parents and I brought our newly bought kite to a wide meadow in the suburbs. The meadow was vast, the sky clear and bright—perfect for flying kites.

I eagerly unfolded the kite, and my dad taught me how to wind the string properly. The kite, like a colorful little bird, lay quietly on the grass. When the wind rose, I gently pulled the string, and the kite slowly lifted, wobbling as it climbed into the sky. I felt an unprecedented excitement, as if my heart was flying along with the kite.

I watched the kite soar in the wind, flying higher and farther. It danced freely in the sky, unrestricted by anything. My mood soared with it, and all my worries and unhappiness melted away. Every time the wind lifted the kite higher, my heart felt as if it had wings, light and free.

Soon, neighboring children came over to fly kites with us. We competed to see whose kite flew higher and steadier. We ran and laughed, the kite strings tugging in our hands, as if playing along with us. The joy of flying kites came not only from

the kite itself but also from sharing the moment with friends.

The sun gradually set, and the kite drifted far into the sky. Reluctantly, we reeled it in. On the way home, I still savored the experience, my heart full of lightness and happiness. The kite taught me a feeling—even while on the ground, one can feel the freedom of flight.

That day, I realized that happiness can be simple. With a kite, friends, and an open sky, the spirit can be truly free. I look forward to the next weekend, running in the meadow again, letting my kite and my heart soar.