

# 清晨的海风与风筝的舞蹈

今天一早，天还带着微微的灰蓝色，我就和家人一起出发去海边。空气中夹杂着海水的咸味，清晨的海风轻轻拂面，让人精神一振。路上，我们讨论着今天要放哪种风筝，我提议尝试那只彩色的大风筝，而爸爸更喜欢传统的红色龙风筝。到达海边时，沙滩上已经有几位晨练的人，他们的身影在初升的阳光下拉得很长。我们找了一块空旷的沙地铺好毯子，把风筝箱放在一旁，开始挑选风筝。风筝的材质和颜色在阳光下闪闪发光，让人不由得心情愉悦。

我和弟弟先把我们的风筝组装好，爸爸在一旁教我们如何控制风筝的线。第一次放飞时，风筝不听话地左右晃动，但在爸爸的指导下，终于稳稳地升上了蓝天。风筝在阳光下飞舞，像是在空中跳舞，微风吹过，带着海水的清香，让人心旷神怡。我们笑着追逐风筝，不时发生小插曲，比如风筝线缠在脚边，或者被风刮倒在沙滩上，这些小小的意外让笑声不断。

午后的太阳逐渐高挂，海边的游客越来越多，我们也换了风筝的位置，让风筝能够飞得更高。海浪拍打沙滩的声音和风筝在空中摆动的轻响，组成了一曲自然的交响乐。我闭上眼睛，深吸一口海风，感受着阳光洒在身上的温暖，这种宁静的满足感让我忘记了平日的忙碌。弟弟兴奋地讲述风筝飞得最高的经历，妈妈则在一旁拍照记录，每一个瞬间都充满了欢声笑语。

傍晚时分，夕阳将海面染成橙红色，我们慢慢收起风筝，整理好装备准备回家。今天的海边放风筝经历不仅让我们尽情享受了自然，还让家人之间的感情更加亲密。回家的路上，我心里仍然回味着风筝在空中自由飞舞的场景，这一天的愉悦和轻松，将会长久留在我的记忆中。

## Morning Sea Breeze and the Dance of Kites

This morning, while the sky still carried a faint bluish-gray, I set off for the beach with my family. The air was tinged with the salty scent of the sea, and the gentle morning breeze brushed against my face, instantly refreshing me. On the way, we discussed which kite to fly today. I suggested trying the large colorful kite, while my father preferred the traditional red dragon kite. Upon arriving at the beach, a few early exercisers were already there, their shadows stretching long under the rising sun. We found an empty spot on the sand, spread a blanket, and placed our kite box aside before beginning to select our kites. The kite materials and colors sparkled under the sunlight, lifting our spirits.

My brother and I assembled our kites first, while Dad guided us on how to control the lines. During the first flight, the kite swayed unpredictably, but under Dad's guidance, it finally soared steadily into the blue sky. The kite danced under the sunlight, as if performing in the air, and the breeze carried the fresh scent of the sea, bringing a deep sense of serenity. We laughed as we chased our kites, occasionally encountering small mishaps like tangled lines or kites falling on the sand, each incident adding to our joy.

By afternoon, the sun hung high, and the beach became busier. We moved to a

different spot to allow our kites to fly higher. The sound of waves hitting the shore, combined with the gentle rustle of kites in the wind, created a natural symphony. I closed my eyes, taking a deep breath of sea air and feeling the warmth of the sun on my skin, a peaceful satisfaction washing over me. My brother excitedly recounted which kite flew the highest, while Mom captured every moment on camera, each memory filled with laughter.

As evening approached, the sunset turned the sea into a vivid orange-red. We slowly packed up our kites and prepared to head home. Today's kite-flying experience by the sea not only allowed us to enjoy nature but also strengthened family bonds. On the way home, I continued to recall the sight of kites soaring freely in the sky. The joy and relaxation of this day will remain in my memory for a long time.