



## Pick the flowers

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Childhood events are like a dream, everyone has a dream, everyone has a lot of dreams, some dreams flash by like the wind leaving no trace, some dreams we always recall; A person's life is filled with experiences of a lot of things, when one think of childhood events, will feel happy, is the long river of life the real gold filtered out, in the depths of his memory issued a dazzling light.

#### The moon is shining brightly on a shooting star

I was very young and unworldly. My parents went out and my grandfather took me with him. At summer night, the night to sleep late at night, I suddenly woke up, saw the moonlight outside the window, pouring down a peaceful light. I was so excited that my grandfather felt something was wrong with me. He turned on the light and I said, "The moonlight is so beautiful outside. "My grandfather was so advanced that, instead of scolding me for not sleeping well, and thinking like other parents, he said poetically, "Let's go out and have a look. "I jumped out of bed happily, took grandpa's hand and walked into the yard. The sky was so pure! I haven't seen a night like that since, so I remember it very well. Moonlight is such as wash, the sky is clear, bright stars, like a small light bulb hanging in the sky. That night and my grandfather's words are still fresh in my mind, probably because of the pure moonlight and the dazzling meteor. I have never experienced such a fairyland since then. How I miss you!

### **Fireworks, dazzling fireworks**

At that time, our village was very poor. During the Spring Festival, my parents came back from other places and brought some colorful cylinders with them. Some of them were in the shape of fish. At that time we just set off some firecrackers, sounding like small thunder and so on to play, I had not seen such big toys. I immediately ran to the friends there, let out the wind, in their eyes was the light of excitement, and never had such a good look. At night, my friends gathered at my door. Finally, the time for everyone to wait, the fireworks burst up into the sky, like a flash in the sky for one of the bright, we issued a catcall, after the fireworks went off, I was still full of desire, in my thoughts, the fireworks time went out too fast, my friends said they also had the same feeling. It is a good thing that no one goes to watch the fireworks anymore because of the economic development, but I always feel sad and frustrated when I think about it.

### **Light Luo small fan fluttering fireflies**

I looked at the sky, my mother and I told the story of the cowherd and the Weaver girl, she told me that they were separated on both sides of the Milky Way, only on July 7 every year they could meet on the magpie bridge, only one day a year. At that time, I listened to the heart actually have the tide surging. I saw a white dot like a star in the sky moving slowly, very slowly, my grandfather told me that it was the moon, and told me it was the Great Bear constellation, which was the Queen of the Fairy constellation, I can still tell, every bright star sky, I looked up to look for the two constellations. I hope in the future I can find those two constellations with my own wife under the night sky.

When I was a child, I would cry when I was reprimanded for not being obedient. When I grew older, I stopped crying. But now I don't know what happened