



## Listen to the snow

1 Mi Zhou - 1024317354@ qq.com

2 Hairui Liu - 1196548903@ qq.com

3 Yuan Guo - 363439018@ qq.com

### ARTICLE INFO

**Article No.:** 062920083

**Accepted:** 25/06/2020

**Published:** 24/07/2020

**\*Corresponding Author**

Zhou Mi

**E-mail:** 1024317354@ qq.com

All night the north wind is cold, the clouds are thick,  
Long sky snow fluttering, changed the old jiangshan;  
Looking up at Taixu, I suspected it was jade Dragon Fight,  
Scales fly in succession, instantly all over the universe.  
Riding a donkey across a small bridge, alone sigh plum thin.

This snow was 1858 years ago. This snow is today's snow. What's the difference between today's snow and that of more than a thousand years ago? No, it's all snow. "When water vapor meets condensate, it turns into snow, white and hexagonal," my former physics teacher said. A thousand years ago snow and today's snow and a thousand years later snow, are water vapor condensation, it is H<sub>2</sub>O, regardless of the character change, time and space, no matter what, "twenty-four history is not history, twenty-four family tree is also not." The snow that falls on them is two hydrogen atoms, one oxygen atom.

How many people claim another country as their home? How many history books have changed names? I remember when I was in high school my geography teacher said, "The earth in the universe is like a piece of flying snow, so don't be stingy about anything. Who CARES if a microbe is angry on a small planet like a

snowflake?" The universe will not care about the joys and sorrows of the insignificant earth. Why should the universe care about the joys and sorrows of a microbe on the insignificant earth? Similarly, your excitement, your emotions are also your own, the vast earth will not accept nor have the obligation to accept your emotions.

One piece or two, three or four, five, six, seven or eight, nine, ten, eleven.

Listen to the sound of snow. The snow told me to go with the flow as the snow falls.

Tao Te Ching says that one is born, two is born, and three is born. All things are born from the Tao, and at the same time, the Tao has the topmost quality: it comes out of nothing, flourishes and decends, grows and dies by itself. I was listening to a university professor a while back, and he said, "The universe was born out of nothing, but it will end up dead. "Many people were frightened when he said this, but the old gentleman did not change his face. He was a master of samadhi.

Take care about the name of the people, who are living in the world of others, mistaken hometown. In the so-called hometown, one can cook tea at ease. Strive for fame and fortune, compare with each other, and be competitive. Let them fight for a bloody head. I'm happy to be at ease. These are the seven weapons that are truly invincible.

When I play Weiqi, I hear a song: Wen Ping talk, gas and cloud turn with the world: life is like chess, black and white. Outside the bureau, life is easy to walk. I felt myself incarnated in the snow, drifting in the wind, in the circulation of the sky, one in a million.