

我与中国的美丽邂逅



教育部国际合作与交流司
教育部留学服务中心

人民日报出版社

My Beautiful Encounter with China

我与中国的美丽邂逅

2021年来华留学生征文大赛优秀作品集

汉英对照

教育部国际合作与交流司

教育部留学服务中心



人民日报出版社



日记里的美好

Sweet Memories in My Diary

[越南] 杜美娇 广西华侨学校

[Vietnam] Đỗ Duyên Đình, Guangxi Overseas Chinese School

Two years have passed since the last time we were in school as freshmen. During these two years, we have sent off two classes of graduates and become the "campus boss". I am now getting used to online classes, but the scenes on campus flash in my mind from time to time. These are the moment when I open my diary and relive the sweet memories.

Friday, November 15, 2019, Sunny

Today we had the school game. After a heavy rain yesterday, the fresh air, with mixed fragrances of grass and earth, smelled so nice. When students were taking photos on the playground after the opening ceremony, a local student came over, appreciated us for the beauty of our national costumes and asked if it was possible to take a photo with her. I was very glad to be in the same picture with her of course, as I was also attracted by her costume, the classic and elegant Hanfu (traditional costume of the Han people). Her carefully braided hair was decorated with two long hair ribbons, which fluttered in the wind with her movements, making her look cute and vivacious. This must have been the scene described in the ancient poetic line "her light silk robe is ethereal, with the thin hems drifting with wind". I had seen this kind of



距离上次在校已经两年过去了，作为当时的高一新生，我们送走了两届毕业生，成功升级为“校园老大”。在这两年的时间里，我已经习惯了网课的生活，只是时不时脑海中会闪过一幕幕在校时的场景，每当这个时候，我都会翻开日记，重温美好的回忆。

2019年11月15日 星期五 晴

今天是学校举办运动会的日子。经过昨天一场大雨的冲刷，清新的空气中夹杂着青草与泥土的味道，很好闻。参加完开幕仪式后的同学们都在操场上拍照留念，这时一位国内同学面带微笑地走了过来，毫不吝啬地称赞我们身上的国服太美了，询问我们可不可以一起合张影。我当然非常乐意，我又何尝不是被她身上的服装所吸引呢。一身古典优雅的汉服，精心编过的头发上系着两条发带，随着她的动作迎风飞舞，可爱又俏皮。“罗衣何飘飘，轻裾随风还”描述的应该就是这样的场景吧。这样的服装之前都是在电视上看到的，如今出现在眼前真是既新奇又向往。这就是中国传统文化的魅力所在呀，想当初我也是因此而爱上中国。“下次运动会，我也要穿汉服。”我默默地想着。

costume on TV and now I saw a real one, which was both novel and appealing to me. This was the fascination of Chinese traditional culture, because of which I had fallen in love with China. "I will wear Hanfu in the next school game," I thought.

Monday, November 25, 2019, Sunny to Cloudy

To finish the competition piece as soon as possible, I continued my work in the classroom after the evening study session, forgetting about the time as I was much engaged. Only two minutes left before the access time to the dormitory when I suddenly realized the time. I packed up rapidly and rushed to the dormitory with the sprinting speed. When I was almost there, from a distance, I saw a black figure taking out trash from the building – the supervisor of dorm, whom we usually called "auntie". My anxiety eased as I saw "auntie" and I called out: "Auntie, wait for me and don't close the door please!" My voice was particularly loud in the silent night. I ran to dormitory "auntie" as soon as I finished my words. Seeing me leaning on my knees, panting heavily and being anxious to explain, she smiled gently and said: "Don't worry, my child. I can still open the door for you if it's already closed." She didn't blame me but let me sit down to take a rest. Looking at the amiable "auntie", I thought of my mom. I felt the home-like warmth in a foreign country.

Wednesday, January 8, 2020, Sunny

Today we moved to new dorms. It was really a nightmare for boarders. Luggage bags piled up all over the courtyard of our dormitory building – we freshmen had a lot of stuff during a few months' stay here, not to mention the luggage of the upper-year students who had lived for a few years. To speed up, we worked together to move all luggage onto the truck, without differentiating them by owners. There was so much stuff to move that it was already afternoon before we finished. I heard someone calling when I was making arrangement in my new room: "Who is Du Meijiao in

2019年11月25日 星期一 晴转多云

我为了尽早完成比赛作品，在晚自习之后又留在了教室里忙活，一投入就忘记了时间。等我想起时距离门禁时间仅剩两分钟。我连忙收拾东西，以百米冲刺的速度往宿舍狂奔。快到时，只见远处有一个黑色身影出来倒垃圾，是阿姨。在认清身影后，我这一颗悬挂着的心才终于放回了肚子里。我立刻大喊：“阿姨，等等我呀，先别关门！”在万籁俱寂的黑夜里，我的声音格外响亮。话音刚落我就跑到了阿姨跟前。见我扶着双膝大口喘气又急着解释的样子，阿姨温柔地笑了笑说：“不急，傻孩子，关了门阿姨再开就是了。”阿姨非但没有责怪我，还让我坐下休息休息。看着一脸和蔼的阿姨，我一下子就想到了妈妈，在异国他乡，我感受到了家一样的温暖。

2020年1月8日 星期三 晴

今天是我们搬宿舍的日子，这简直就是寄宿生的噩梦。大包小包的行李堆满了我们宿舍楼的院子，我们高一新生才住了几个月就一大堆东西，



广西华侨学校文化广场 / 杜美娟提供

Room 303?" I responded subconsciously and I saw one of the local students carrying our luggage that hadn't been taken upstairs yet. I was really touched to know that they rushed to help us as soon as they finished class. It was true that they treated us with kindness regardless of whether we were foreigners or not. We shook hands with these lovely local students to express our gratefulness. There appeared sincere and bright smile on everyone's shining face. At that moment, I felt that studying in China was the most correct choice I had ever made.

Thursday, January 16, 2020, Light Rain

I can finally go home! Even the drizzles in the morning could not extinguish the flame (火苗) of my excitement. The outside vehicles were not permitted to enter the campus for safety reasons. After calling for a car, I wrapped myself in the coat and walked to the campus gate, pulling the luggage full of clothes and gifts. The car was supposed to arrive in three minutes but not after five minutes passed. I stood at the gate waiting, shivering in the chilly wind and falling drizzle. Just at that moment, a security guard in the reception looked out and said to me: "Come in and have some hot tea. I will watch for the car for you." Although I was not quite used to the Nanning-accent mandarin during the few months here, I felt the geniality from his words. Before leaving China, I received warmth again, which was able to dispel the chill of winter.

It was only half a semester of my study in China, but the experience was memorable. In those few months, I obtained the love from different people in different ways. I felt I was not alone in a foreign country. I am grateful to China, to Guangxi Overseas Chinese School and to all I have met. Thanks to them, my life was made so colorful. I wish a quick end of the pandemic, so that I would be able to come back to China in my last year of high school. I would very much like to return to my school, to feel the love, to cherish the moments and to bid farewell.

更何况是住了几年的学姐们。为了加快进度，所有人都不再分你的我的，只要看到行李就合力往车上搬。不过东西实在是太多了，一直到下午也未能完成。正当我在新宿舍房间里收拾的时候，一个声音传来：“303号房杜美娇同学是哪位？”听到自己的名字，我下意识地回应了一声，待我转过头才发现竟然是中国同学，她手里提着我们还未来得及搬上楼的行李。得知她们一下课就赶了过来帮我们留学生搬运行李，我心里是满满的感动。原来，中国同学对我们从没有中外之分、远近亲疏之分，有的只是超国度的友谊。我们向可爱的中国同学们握手言谢，大家流满汗水的脸上洋溢着真诚又灿烂的笑容，那一刻，我觉得来华留学是我做过的最正确的选择。

2020年1月16日 星期四 小雨

我终于可以回家啦！哪怕早晨下着毛毛细雨也扑灭不了我心中激动的小火苗。因为存在安全隐患，所以学校不允许外来车辆进入校园，叫好车后，我拢了拢身上的外套，拉着装满衣服和礼物的行李箱往大门走去。明明显示的是三分钟后到，可是眼看五分钟过去了还是没能看见那辆来接我的车。车迟来多久，我就在校门口站了多久，一阵阵冰冷的风夹着细雨向我刮来，冷得我直哆嗦。这时保安叔叔探出头来说道：“快进来避避雨，喝口热茶暖和一下，叔叔在这帮你看着。”听了好几个月南普还不大适应的我在那一刻竟感到莫名的亲切。在离开中国之前，我又收获了一份温暖，足以驱赶那季节带来的寒冷。

在华留学的时间东拼西凑也只有短短的半个学期，却令人刻骨铭心。在这几个月里，我收获了来自不同人以不同方式给予我的爱，让我在陌生的国度不再孤单。感谢中国，感谢侨校，感恩遇见，让我的人生增添了许多色彩。但愿疫情早日结束，好让我在高中时期的最后一年可以重回中国，回到母校的怀抱中，用心去感受爱，好好珍惜，好好告别。