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My Literacy: The Charm of Words

The capacity of words may be fragile, expressing one thing lightly and calmly. But sometimes, it has the capability of thunder, and a sentence goes straight to the heart. I have always felt that the words I wrote are useless to others, they are just superficial, and I have been expressing myself, and there is nothing good to say. But sometimes I like to read. When I start reading, it is worth spending a few hours on an article. ***And that is the power that words bring to me. I enjoy it. Although they can't support me to go far, the words themselves are reassuring.***

I believe words give people spiritual strength and support for expectations. For example, I used to like to write letters. Write them down and put them in envelopes. I think the words written by a natural person are more meaningful. I felt good when I took the text I left behind.

Words have also brought me joy, encouragement, contemplation, and sadness. The text I read can unfold experiences and moods between the lines. Probably all the difficult peace and spring breeze are expressed in words.

The further I get into reading, I felt that the power of words is mighty. Otherwise, if we rely on something to link past and present, China and foreign countries, especially when reading history, I feel that the power of words is beyond the reach of words. There is no difference between the two!" The soaring arrogance became arrogant in these words,

"Whoever proposes to surrender to him will be the same as this case!" (Ssu-ma and Watson). Yan Le broke into Wangyi Palace, and Qin Ershi was dying.

"I would like to have a county to be the king, I would like to be the marquis of ten thousand households, and I would like to be the head of Qian with my wife"(Ssu-ma and Watson).

When I read it, I felt that his life was receding. When he retreated to the end, he committed suicide. These words unfolded the scenes that happened thousands of years ago, with an old but vigorous power attached. Before I started, all I wanted was to accumulate knowledge of classical Chinese, but after I read the piece, I saw more from it: the power of words, which traveled through thousands of years but remained fresh over time.

Another charm of text comes from its inherent limitations. Because of the limits of the text, it leaves enough room for readers to imagine. At the same time, because of the slow narrative of the text also gives the author enough time to go.

The other thing is that text can also do foreshadowing so that we can follow the general framework formulated by the author and further shape the role in the text according to the reader's preferences. Interestingly, both the reader and the author have completed the shaping of a function.

I know very well that the Chinese literacy field has hidden hardships that are difficult to understand. Seeing my long road ahead, many unfamiliar words are paved on the words step by step.

Words are changing me constantly, and I also want to change my current trajectory for it. For me, the power of words is to lead me to a brand-new path, leading me to literature, Taoyuan Township, where excellent writing is everywhere.

I don't yet see what real literature looks like in the classroom, but it's beautiful, warm, and hopeful for me. I no longer regarded it as a piece of knowledge but as a kind of hope, a light shining into my life, purely in the present, always loyal to the ideal high platform.

Work Cited

Ssu-ma, Ch'ien, and Burton Watson. *Records of the Grand Historian*. Sima Qian, 1993.