Weather: light rain

Date: 2016-12-21

Today is The Winter Solstice according to the Chinese solar term calendar, but seems like there is no different between today and yesterday or any normal day before, everything is normal and peaceful. I woke up at eight-thirty, brushed my teeth and ran six rounds around the garden for half an hour. The weather is also nice and warm. The best thing about the weather is that there is no wind. Which means, although the temperature is still a little low, people won’t feel cold anymore.

To be honest, I’m reacting a little slower than normal today, I should realize there will be a rain in the near future. But I didn’t, the sun is shining so bright and the sky is so blue that I can’t even think about anything like a rain. The weather in the morning today is my favorite, there is no rain, but the sun is also not that hot. There is some cloud in the sky that block the most painful sunlight but still leaves some light. It’s the best weather I can imagine. How could I notice any sign of a rain fall?

So I was on my way to the library again, with fully confidence to my prediction and the weather. But what I did in the library or near the library is not the point anymore today (although I actually really had a good time with my friend in the library). Today’s point is The Winter Solstice Festival, known as The Small New Year in Chinese Tradition. And the best thing is to eat as much dumplings as I can, especially when the dumplings are made by grandma and grandpa. It’s always the most delicious dumpling in the world.

Because of the delicious dumplings, I ran back home from the metro station like a wind. I quickly unpacked everything, changed my shoes and then----wait for my dad to come home. Of course it’s useless to ran back home so fast, but at least I had some time to read my books.

Then I feel better after I start to read book, uh, like what Socrates said, “The unexamined life is not worth living.” So I rather spend my time on learning new stuffs than waste it in useless waiting.

Well, the bad thing is that the book is too attractive, I almost forgot I still have a dinner to eat, see how addicted I was to books? I even forgot the most important thing when I’m reading a book. But from another side, isn’t this reflect how good I am? Anyway, we start our dinner after dad come back home, he took a picture of the table full of dumplings and sent it to my mom. I think he must be very happy now, because according to what I know, dumpling is almost his favorite food, I also know that he sent a picture of the “dumpling table” is because he wants to show my mom how tasty the dumplings are, and… actually I’m not very sure why he wants to show this to mom. There is no way she can enjoy this, unless she flew back to Shenzhen within an hour which is impossible with the success rate of nearly 0.0000000000001. We then waited for grandma and grandpa to came out from the kitchen and seat around the table together with us.

We normally don’t care about who eat first or anything like that, but today is different. Today is all about being together. The only shame is that mom is not with us. ☺

6:55-7:51