

Every year, Grandpa takes us to
the Festival of Ice and Snow
— and every year, I can't wait!

每年，姥爷都会
带我们去冰雪节。
每年，我都迫不及待！

We walk past the Songhua River on our way there.

Grandpa tells us that ice is cut from the frozen river and artists carve it into sculptures.



我们走过松花江的河堤。

姥爷说,冰块来自冰冻的江面,艺术家们把它们雕刻成冰雕。

'Grandpa,' I say, almost slipping in the slushy snow, 'can you hold my hand?'

'No, if you fall down, I will fall too,' laughs Grandpa.

“姥爷，”我说，差点在雪地里滑倒，
“你能拉我一下吗？”


“不行，如果你摔倒，我也会摔倒，”姥爷笑着说。

'Hurry up!' calls my cousin Yan Yan.

'You're making us late! I want to see the sculptures before the lights go on.'



“快点！”表弟岩岩喊道。
“你们两个快要让我们迟到了！
我想在灯光亮起前看雕塑。”



We arrive in time.
Grandpa gets in for free
because he's old.
The sculptures glow in the
afternoon sunshine.

我们正好及时到达。
姥爷因为年纪大, 免票入场。
雕塑在午后的阳光下闪闪发光。