

The Library That Changed Its Books

In the center of the city, there stood an old library that few people visited anymore. The books inside were not damaged or dusty, but something about them felt strange. Anyone who opened a book found that the story slowly changed while they were reading.

At first, readers were confused. A story about bravery became a story about fear. A story about friendship turned cold and distant. The librarian explained that the books reflected how people treated one another in the city. When people spoke harshly or ignored others, the stories lost warmth and meaning.

Many readers stopped coming after that. They said the library was uncomfortable and unsettling. The rooms felt quieter each day, and fewer lights were turned on. The books remained on the shelves, waiting, as if they were listening.

One afternoon, a student noticed something different. She spoke quietly to the librarian, thanked her for her help, and returned the book carefully. When she opened the book again, the story felt clearer and kinder than before.

Slowly, more people began to understand. They lowered their voices, listened patiently, and chose their words with care. As they changed, the stories changed too. The books became richer, and the library grew lively once more.

In time, the city learned an important lesson. Words are not only sounds we make. They shape the stories we live in, and every choice we make adds a new page to someone else's story.

改變內容的圖書館

在城市的中心，矗立著一座古老的圖書館，現在已經很少有人造訪了。裡面的書並沒有損壞，也沒有佈滿灰塵，但這些書總讓人感覺有些異樣。任何翻開書的人都會發現，故事在閱讀的過程中，竟然悄悄地改變了。

起初，讀者們感到困惑。關於勇氣的故事變成了關於恐懼的故事；關於友誼的故事變得冷淡且疏離。管理員解釋道，這些書反映了城裡人們對待彼此的方式。當人們說話刻薄或忽視他人時，故事就會失去溫度與意義。

在那之後，許多讀者不再來了。他們說這座圖書館讓人感到不舒服且心神不寧。館內的房間一天比一天安靜，亮起的燈光也越來越少。書本留在書架上等待著，彷彿它們正在傾聽。

一天下午，一位學生注意到了一些不同之處。她輕聲地與管理員交談，感謝她的幫助，並小心翼翼地歸還了書本。當她再次翻開那本書時，故事感覺比以前更清晰、更溫柔了。

慢慢地，更多人開始明白了。他們放低音量、耐心地傾聽，並謹慎地選擇措辭。隨著人們的改變，故事也隨之改變。書中的內容變得更加豐富，圖書館也再次變得熱鬧起來。

久而久之，這座城市學到了一個重要的教訓。言語不僅僅是我們發出的聲音，它們形塑了我們所生活的故事；而我們所做的每一個選擇，都在別人的故事裡增添了新的一頁。

More Than a Summer Break

Summer vacation always feels like freedom. No uniforms, no early mornings, and plenty of time to relax. At the beginning of this summer, my friends and I spent long afternoons hanging out together. Sometimes we went to the beach, sometimes we stayed indoors, talking, laughing, and sharing music and videos. The days passed quickly, and everything felt light and easy.

In the middle of summer, my family took a short trip together. We did not travel far, but being away from our usual routines felt refreshing. We tried new food, walked around unfamiliar streets, and shared small moments that made us laugh. I noticed that spending time together without rushing made our conversations feel more relaxed and honest.

Later in the summer, I went camping with my family. We cooked simple meals, set up tents, and sat quietly under the night sky. Without phones or screens, we talked more than usual. My parents told stories about their childhood, and I realized how rare these moments were. The days felt slower, but also more meaningful.

Not every day was exciting. Some weeks, I still went to after-school programs and finished homework there. At first, I complained, but I slowly noticed that having a routine helped me stay focused. I learned to manage my time better and appreciate quiet moments.

By the end of summer, I understood something important. A good summer is not only about fun trips or busy schedules. It is about spending time with people who matter, discovering small changes in yourself, and returning to school feeling a little more grown up.

不只是個暑假

暑假總是讓人感覺像獲得了自由。不需要穿制服，不需要早起，還有充裕的時間可以放鬆。今年暑假之初，我和朋友們一起度過了漫長的下午。有時我們去海邊，有時我們待在室內，聊天、大笑，分享音樂和影片。日子過得很快，一切都顯得輕鬆自在。

暑假中期，我們全家一起去了一趟小旅行。雖然沒有去很遠的地方，但遠離日常的生活步調讓人感到神清氣爽。我們嘗試了新的食物，在陌生的街道散步，分享著那些讓我們發笑的微小瞬間。我注意到，在不趕時間的情況下相處，讓我們的對話感覺更加輕鬆且真誠。

到了暑假後期，我和家人去露營。我們煮著簡單的餐點，搭起帳篷，安靜地坐在星空下。在沒有手機和螢幕的情況下，我們聊得比平時更多。父母說著他們童年的故事，我才意識到這些時刻是多麼難得。日子雖然過得慢了點，卻也變得更有意義。

並非每一天都那麼令人興奮。有些星期，我還是要去參加課後才藝班，在那裡完成功課。起初，我會抱怨，但我慢慢發現，擁有一套規律的作息能幫助我保持專注。我學會了更好地管理時間，並懂得欣賞靜謐的時刻。

到了暑假快結束時，我明白了一件重要的事。一個美好的夏天不僅僅關乎好玩的旅行或忙碌的行程，更關乎與重要的人共度時光、發掘自己微小的轉變，並帶著一種「又長大了一點」的感覺重返校園。