



# 萬佛聖城是我第二個家

## CTTB Is My Second Home

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萬佛聖城，顧名思義，是一個佛教的道場。對別人來說，這是一個祈福或安撫心靈的地方，但對我來說，這是我的學校，我人生中的第二個家，更是我將會擁有許多「奇特」回憶的地方。

萬佛城是一個充滿大自然氣息的地方，許多大大小小的「秘密」隱藏其中。那些秘密在別人眼裡也許並沒有什麼特別的，但是，隱藏在其中的，是驚喜、是奇蹟。有的時候是偶然遇見，有的時候是刻意尋找；有時匆匆一瞥，有時細細觀察。每見必有不同的樂趣及感想。當然，無心則不現，有心則有大發現，所以一個人如果心不到，就算秘密再明顯，對那人來說，也始終是微小如蟻。而那是一種，虛幻中的真實；這個如同虛幻般的地方，但是確確實實存在的。

當我走在聖城的花草之間，我總喜歡停下來看看花、看看草。我也喜歡躺在草地上，看看藍天、和幾朵在一旁嬉鬧的白雲；看看那樹頭、和幾隻在上面唱歌的鳥兒。闔上眼，聽見的，是風的輕呼、鳥的啼叫、和學生的噴喊；心裡有著藏不住的喜悅，難以抹去的平靜。

站起來的時候，忽然看見淘氣的小松鼠，一大群的，像在做百米競賽似的一齊衝向洞口，好有趣的景象呢！我站著，靜靜的等待，小松鼠再度的把充滿好奇心的小頭給探出了家門。一隻接著一隻，綠油油的草地上又再次的被松鼠給佔滿了。

轉個身，抬起頭，看到了樹梢上正聊得起勁的小鳥。有青鳥、有啄木鳥、也有小麻雀。牠們一下子展翅高飛，又一下子回到樹上休息，或直接進行跳躍遊戲、遊玩在樹葉與樹枝之間。

在更遠的地方，孔雀正在爭相比



From the name itself, we can come to the conclusion that the City of Ten Thousand Buddhas is a Buddhist monastery. For others, it might be a place of worship and cultivation, but for me, it is my school, my second home, and where I gather all my various unique memories.

Hidden with secrets, the City of Ten Thousand Buddha is in a very natural setting. These secrets might be nothing to some people, but there are always surprises and miracles lurking everywhere. Sometimes we stumble upon them, other times we seek for them intentionally; sometimes we merely glance at them, and other times we scrutinize them. And with every impact comes a different feeling. Needless to say, you'll discover nothing if you don't put your heart into it; but if you are really sincere, then everything will emerge. So if one is not sincere, no matter how obvious the secret is, it would be as trivial as an ant. That is the truth in an illusion, the truth that actually exists.

Whenever I walk among the flowers and grass, I always like to stop and look at them. I also like to lie on the grass and look at the sky and the playful clouds in it. I would look at the trees and the birds that are cheerfully singing on the trees. I would close my eyes and hear the breeze blowing, the birds singing, and the students shouting in joy. My heart would be filled with uncontrollable bliss and an indelible sense of peace and calm.

Once when I stood up, suddenly, I saw a bunch of naughty squirrels. They all rushed to their respective holes, as if they were in a race. How cute! I stood there silently, the squirrels stepped out of their homes one by one, and the field was occupied by them again.

Turning around, I looked up and saw the birds chatting happily on the treetops. There were blue birds, woodpeckers, and sparrows. They spread their wings and flew away, and then either returned to the tree to rest, or started playing a hopping game, where they hopped among the leaves and branches.



美。「你的比我大，但我開的比你美。」比來比去，誰也不讓誰，只不過是為了要搶到母孔雀的心；看向另一頭，母孔雀卻早已經逃之夭夭了，留下毫不知情的公孔雀繼續爭顏奪美。

蹲下身，看見了成叢的小雜草、榨醬草、和許許多多不知名的可愛小草。穿梭在其中的，是蝴蝶、蜜蜂、跟許多從沒聽說過的小小蟲子。一隻小蟲從這枝葉輕輕一躍，就跳到了遠方的另一叢葉子裡。一隻蜘蛛，不怕死地

跟強風對抗，每當織好的網一破，就再接再厲的重織一次。一隻蝴蝶，停在葉梢，享受著「風吹浴」。這一刻，時間似乎是靜止的。

從大自然中的寂靜，我醒了過來，回到了我所摯愛的第二個家，聖城，或者直接

一點，我的學校——培德中學。校園裡常常有著一些趣聞、趣事，那些是「外人」所無法體會的經驗、看不透的玻璃。在這棟小小的屋簷底下，有的是歡樂、是溫馨，而那，又是另一種真實中的虛幻。

透過窗戶、打開大門，聽見的，不是師生之間的問答或互動，而是學生的嬉笑怒罵、老師的輕聲交談。聊的並不是什麼緊張的課業問題、或惱人的常務雜事，而是開懷閒聊、一些輕鬆小品。

聊天歸聊天，該上課的時候還是要上課。上課時，老師在講解的同時，當然不忘了用笑話緩和氣氛、用故事帶動人心，學生也不忘用微笑和開懷大笑來回饋老師。

在平常時，大家只要有什麼好東西，就會跟別的同學分享。有時候，有人在生活上有了不順利的事，同學知道後，不但不會欺負或嘲笑，還會幫她分擔痛苦，所謂同甘共苦就是這樣一回事。理所當然大家有時候會有吵架的時候，但不管再怎麼吵，大家最後都一定會和好如初，誰叫我們是一群好姐妹呢！這份情任誰也打散不了，任何事也摧毀不了。

雖然這是間小小的學校，但卻是一座大大的聖城。我們像是樹上的葉子，是各個不同樣子的葉子，我們卻也是同屬於這棵大樹，同樣的生長在大樹的懷抱之下。這，就是我人生中的第二個家——萬佛聖城。



Somewhere farther, the peacocks were having a beauty pageant. "Your tail might be bigger than mine, but mine is prettier than yours." They were all vying for the peahens' love. But turning towards the other direction, we saw peahens running as far as possible, leaving the peacocks alone competing, unaware of their surroundings.

As I squat down, I saw a cluster of small weeds and other unknown grasses. Among them were butterflies, bees, and many other insects that I'd never heard of. One small bug gently jumped from this leaf to another more distant one. A fearless spider competed with the strong winds by persistently making efforts to repair its web once the wind blew it down. A butterfly stopped on the tip of a leaf to enjoy the breeze. It was as if time had stopped.

I woke up from the silence of nature and walked back to my beloved second home, CTTB, or, to be more precise, my school—Developing Virtue Secondary School. There are always some interesting happenings on campus that cannot be understood by others, who are as if unable to see through an opaque piece of glass. Under the small roof of this building, there is always a pleasant happiness, and that is another truth hidden in an illusion.

Through the windows and the doors, it is not the interaction between students and teachers that we hear, but the students' playful hollers and teachers' light whispers. It is not the pressure from homework that they were discussing; rather, they were chitchatting lightheartedly.

Even though we enjoy chatting, when it comes to attending classes, we still listen to our teachers. During class time, our teachers try to create a relaxed atmosphere by telling some jokes or some touching stories, and the students return the favor by smiling and laughing along with everyone else.

Normally, when someone has something good to share, she shares it with other students. Sometimes, when someone is facing a difficulty, other students are careful not to bully or mock her. Rather, they are always willing to lend a helping hand. This is what "sharing your happiness and relieving others' suffering" is all about. There are times when we quarrel. But regardless of the conflict, in the end we reconcile, because we are a bunch of close-knit sisters! Our relationship cannot be broken up by anyone or destroyed by anything.

Even though this is a small school, it is a big, holy city. We are like the leaves on trees – the leaves, albeit different from one another, belong to the same old tree, living under the embrace of the same tree. This is my second home – the City of Ten Thousand Buddhas.

