



*Chinatown
Community
Press*
华埠社区文刊

2
0
2
5

*Summer
Edition*
暑期版

Philadelphia Chinatown Development Corporation

费城华埠发展会

PCDC is a grassroots, non-profit, community-based organization, founded in 1966. Our mission is to preserve, protect, and promote Chinatown as a viable ethnic, residential, and business community.

PCDC成立于1966年是一个着眼与社会基层，非营利，为社区服务的组织。我们的使命是维护华埠风貌，保护居民与商家利益，促进华埠发展。

“Chinatown Community Press” is a youth-led publication incorporating photography; artwork such as painting, pen-and-ink drawings, and stories about unsung heroes in Chinatown.

《华埠社区文刊》是一份由年轻人主导的出版物，内容包括摄影、绘画、钢笔画等艺术作品以及唐人街无名英雄的故事。

Thank you for reading our 2025 Chinatown Community Press. Our team has thoughtfully articulated the best unsung heroes in Chinatown and biggest impact towards people. We hope you enjoy looking over this year’s press and think of an unsung hero that had an impact in your life!

感谢您阅读我们2025华埠社区文刊。**Crane Operations Team** 精心呈现了唐人街最杰出的无名英雄以及他们为人们带来的最大影响。希望您喜欢今年的文刊，并想一位对您生活产生过影响的无名英雄！

TABLE OF CONTENTS

目 录

<i>About PCDC</i> 《关于PCDC》	2
<i>Table of Contents</i> 《目录》	3

Short Stories 短篇小说

<i>Alvin, The One Who Provides</i> 《隆栩，给予者》	5
<i>Hero with No Cape</i> 《没有披风的英雄》	7
<i>My Unsung Hero</i> 《我的无名英雄》	10
<i>A Small Job with a Big Purpose</i> 《小工作，大目的》	11
<i>The Rare Breeze</i> 《罕见的微风》	12
<i>A Special Hidden Hero</i> 《一位特殊的隐藏英雄》	14
<i>Unsung Heroes - Volunteers</i> 《无名英雄 - 志愿者》	16
<i>Asian Fresh</i> 《家和超市》	18
<i>Unsung Kung Fu Hero</i> 《无名功夫英雄》	20
<i>My Best Friend</i> 《我最好的朋友》	21

Artworks/Photographs 艺术作品/摄影作品

<i>Cousin Kian</i> 《表哥琦安》	23
<i>Capturing Time</i> 《小店之歌》	25
<i>Familiar Feelings</i> 《熟悉的感觉》	27
<i>Admiration</i> 《钦佩》	29
<i>The Unsewn Hero Behind the Scenes</i> 《幕后那位未被缝合的英雄》 ...	30
<i>Hero at Heart</i> 《心中的英雄》	32
<i>The True Born Hero of Chinatown</i> 《唐人街的真正天生英雄》	33
<i>One Colorful Fruit Green Tea Please!</i> 《请来一杯彩色水果绿茶！》	35

TABLE OF CONTENTS

目 录

Artworks/Photographs 艺术作品/摄影作品

<i>Unsung Hero</i> 《无名英雄》	37
<i>Hero of My Youth</i> 《我的青春英雄》	39
<i>My Unsung Heroes</i> 《我的无名英雄》	41
<i>Hygiene Hero</i> 《卫生英雄》	42
<i>China Tan</i> 《中国谭》	43
<i>Unsung Power of a School</i> 《学校的无名力量》	45
<i>My Unsung Hero</i> 《我的无名英雄》	47
<i>PCDC</i> 《清洁大使》	48

Poems 诗

<i>Lantern Light</i> 《灯火》	49
<i>Not All Heroes Wear Capes</i> 《并非所有英雄都披着斗篷》	51
<i>Bridge Builders</i> 《桥梁建设者》	53
<i>Tommy: The Man Behind the Machine</i> 《汤米：机器背后的人》	55

Alvin, The One Who Provides

Kyle Chan 陈俊杉

“I’m soooooooooo hungry!” I shout as my friends and I walk down the street towards Crane Community Center. Walking down the bustling streets, all I smelled was the aroma of phenomenally crafted Asian cuisine. One restaurant served dim sum, another served a warm bowl of pho, and even another one served Korean fried chicken. These extravagant smells wafted towards my nose and only intensified my hunger for some scrumptious food.

“Just a few blocks left,” Alvin exclaims as we continue to walk. These few blocks felt like miles with not only the smell of food, but also the excruciating heat radiating from the sun. I slow down to a crawl and eventually ask to take a break. “Should we go eat something?” “No, just give me a little break. I don’t have the money for food.”

Next thing I know, I’m in a pho restaurant with Alvin, and he offers to pay for my food. I try to stay modest, but my hunger beats the best of me. We both ordered, and around 10 minutes later, the food came. In front of me is a warm bowl of pho emanating the same aroma I smelled when I was outside. I add the refreshing bean sprouts and the acidic lime before I dig in. I lost track of time. The food was so good. In just a few minutes, I emptied the large bowl and finished my glass of cold water. I thank Alvin graciously for the meal, appreciating his thoughtfulness as well as his generosity in feeding me.

Alvin is my unsung hero; during hard and hungry times, he is always here to provide and keep me satisfied and my stomach full. That was only the first time; as time progressed, many more instances came up where I was absolutely drained and required a scrumptious meal immediately. Alvin would always come save the day and break bread to provide for me.

What makes him a hero is that he himself isn’t rich.

Nevertheless, he still shares his money with me whenever I need it desperately. Like the famous quote, “The way to a man’s heart is through his stomach,” and by lifting me up when I was at my lowest, he was reaching my heart. Unfortunately, Alvin is not a girl, so I’m not in love with him, but that means that instead of being my wife, he can be my unsung hero.

隆栩，给予者

陈俊杉

我和朋友们沿着街道走向鼎华中心时，我大声喊道“我好饿啊！”走在熙熙攘攘的街道上，我闻到的只有精心烹制的亚洲美食的香味。一家餐厅供应点心，另一家供应热腾腾的河粉，甚至还有一家供应韩式炸鸡。

这些诱人的香味扑鼻而来，更让我渴望品尝美食。

“只剩几个街区了，”隆栩一边喊着，一边继续往前走。但这几个街区，感觉就像绵延数英里，不仅弥漫着食物的香味，还有太阳散发出的灼热感。我放慢了脚步，最后终于开口要求休息一下。“我们去吃点东西吧？不，让我休息一会儿。我没钱吃饭。”

接下来，我和隆栩就来到了一家河粉餐厅，他主动提出要请我。我尽量保持谦虚，但饥饿感战胜了我。我们都点了菜，大约十分钟后，菜就来了。我面前摆着一碗热腾腾的河粉，散发着和我在外面闻到的一模一样的香味。我加了些清爽的豆芽和酸酸的青柠，然后开吃起来。我忘记了时间。食物太美味了。几分钟后，我就把一大碗河粉和一杯冷水都清空了。我热情地感谢隆栩提供的餐食，感激他的体贴和慷慨招待。

隆栩是我心中的无名英雄；在艰难饥饿的日子里，他总是在我身边，让我感到满足，让我的肚子饱饱的。那只是第一次；随着时间的推移，我又经历了更多次筋疲力尽、需要立即享用一顿美味佳肴的时刻。隆栩总是会来帮我解围，给我送面包。他之所以成为英雄，是因为他自己并不富裕。

然而，每当我急需用钱时，他仍然会分享他的钱。就像那句名言：“要想抓住男人的心，先抓住他的胃。”在我最低谷的时候，他给了我鼓励，触动了我的心。可惜的是，隆栩不是女孩，所以我并不爱他。虽然他不能成为我的妻子，但他可以是我的无名英雄。

Hero with No Cape 没有披风的英雄

Anonymous 匿名

Growing up, I learned early on that my voice came second. At home, I wasn't allowed to argue with my brother. Even if he was wrong, I had to stay quiet. I couldn't even change the TV to something I liked without someone yelling at me. "Just let your brother watch it." Every. Single. Time. And my grandma, from my dad's side, made everything worse.

She never hit the boys. But me? I would get yelled at for walking too loudly. For not eating fast enough. For not responding fast enough. I was always "too much" or "not enough." Too loud. Too clumsy. Too stubborn. But the thing that hurt more than her punishments was what she said about me when I wasn't there to defend myself.

At church, she'd talk to her friends, loud enough that I'd hear even if I didn't want to. She would paint me as a disrespectful rat. That I talked back. That I had no manners. She made me sound like a rebellious, ungrateful girl who didn't know her place. It didn't matter what I was actually like because in her story, I was the villain. Even though I had my own quiet connection with God, I started to feel embarrassed walking into church. Like the eyes that looked at me had already made up their minds about who I was. I wanted to pray. I wanted to belong. But I always felt like an outsider in a space that was supposed to be safe. But my mom noticed. She always noticed.

Even when she didn't say much, I saw it in the way she moved. I would wake up at 5 in the morning to use the bathroom. Through small glimpses, I would see her in the kitchen. Her back to me, shoulders tired, prepping breakfast and lunch for my dad. She never asked for thanks. Never complained. Just kept going. And even though she was supposed to stay quiet too, being the daughter-in-law in a traditional home, she chose to protect me. Not with shouting or big fights. But in the small, quiet ways that matter the most.

When I was punished for nothing, she made sure I still ate. When my grandma's words cut deep, my mom gave me space to cry. When I told her I didn't want to go to church anymore, she didn't pressure me. Instead, she came with me. Sat beside me. Like she was silently telling the room, "This is my daughter. She belongs here." She took days off work when I needed her. Let herself become the shield between me and a world that didn't always feel safe. She didn't do it for praise. She did it because she saw me when no one else wanted to.

I used to feel guilty for standing up for myself. For speaking out. I thought maybe I really was the problem. But then I looked at my mom, who stood up for me even when she couldn't stand up for herself, and I realized I get my strength from her. She taught me that love doesn't have to be loud to be powerful. Sometimes, it's a quiet figure in the kitchen at 5 in the morning. Sometimes, it's someone walking into church just to sit next to you. Sometimes, it's staying soft in a world that keeps trying to harden you.

*My mom never sees the hero in herself.
But she is the reason I'm still here, still going, still existing.*

成长过程中，我很早就明白了一件事：我的声音总是排在第二位。在家里，我不被允许和哥哥争辩。即使是他错了，我也得保持沉默。就连换个我喜欢的频道看电视，也会被人大声呵斥：“就让你哥哥看吧。”每一次，都是这样。而我爸爸那边的奶奶，更是让一切变得雪上加霜。她从不打男孩子。可我呢？我因为走路声音太大被骂，因为吃饭太慢被骂，因为回应不够快也被骂。我永远都“不合适”——不是“太多”，就是“不够”。太吵，太笨拙，太固执。但比起这些惩罚，更让我难过的是她在背后对别人说我的那些话——那时我根本没办法为自己辩解。

在教会，她会跟她的朋友说话，说得很大声，即使我不想听也听得到。她把我形容成一个没礼貌的小老鼠，说我顶嘴，说我不懂规矩。

她把我塑造成一个叛逆、不知好歹、不守本分的女孩。

我真实的样子已经没那么重要，因为在她的故事里，我已经是那个反派角色。即使我和上帝之间有一份安静的连结，我也开始羞于走进教堂。好像周围的目光早已判定了我是怎样的人。我想祈祷，我想融入，可是在这个本该安全的地方，我却总感觉自己是个外人。但我妈妈注意到了。她总是能看见。

即使她话不多，我也能从她的动作中感受到。早上五点我起床上厕所，透过厨房的缝隙，我能看到她的背影。她背对着我，肩膀疲惫地垂着，在为爸爸准备早餐和午餐。她从不索要感谢，从不抱怨，只是默默地做着一切。即使她也是这个传统家庭中的媳妇，也本该沉默，她却选择保护我。不是用吵闹或争执，而是用那些最安静、最细微、却最有力量的方式。

当我无缘无故被惩罚时，她确保我依然有饭吃。当奶奶的话刺痛我时，她给我空间去哭泣。当我告诉她我不想再去教堂时，她没有逼我，反而陪我一起去。坐在我身边，就好像在默默对整个房间说：“这是我女儿，她应该在这里。”当我需要她时，她请假在家，甘愿做那道挡在我和这个不总是温柔世界之间的盾牌。她从不为此寻求称赞。她这么做，只因为在别人视而不见时，她愿意看见我。

我曾经因为为自己发声而感到内疚，觉得或许真的都是我的错。

但当我看到妈妈，那个即使无法为自己挺身而出，也依然愿意为我站出来的人——我终于明白，我的力量来自她。她教会我：爱不一定要高声喧哗才有力量。有时候，爱是清晨五点厨房里那个默默忙碌的身影。有时候，爱是走进教堂，只是为了坐在你身边的人的那个人。有时候，爱是你在个冰冷世界中依然选择保持柔软。

妈妈从不把自己当英雄。但她就是我之所以还能坚持下去、还能继续走下去、还能活在这里的原因。

My Unsung Hero 我的无名英雄

Ivan Li 李俊泽

One person who made an impact on me was Kyle W. Although he may not know it, he made a lasting impact on my experience at PCDC. From the beginning, Kyle showed patience and willingness to help me with my Chinese. Whether it was answering questions, rewording sentences, or just correcting my pronunciation, he was always there to help me. Kyle never made me feel embarrassed, but instead turned every mistake into an opportunity to learn. Whenever I felt discouraged about my abilities, he was there to push me to keep going, always saying that failing is a step towards success. Kyle's patience made me feel less anxious and more confident when speaking.

Many times, I felt like I was falling behind or I couldn't express myself clearly, but Kyle was always there to reassure me and lift my spirits. He also helped me adjust to the work environment and made me feel like I belonged, not as an intern, but as a teammate. He made PCDC feel like a home to me. What makes Kyle a hero is that he supported me without ever expecting any recognition. His kindness and thoughtfulness truly made a quiet but lasting impact on me.

对我影响深远的一个人是**Kyle W**。虽然他可能没有意识到，但他对我在**PCDC**的经历产生了深远的影响。从一开始，**Kyle**就耐心地帮助我学习中文。无论是解答问题、修改句子，还是纠正我的发音，他总是乐于助人。**Kyle**从不让我感到尴尬，反而把每一次错误都变成了学习的机会。每当我对自己的能力感到沮丧时，他都会鼓励我继续前进，总是告诉我，失败是迈向成功的一步。**Kyle**的耐心让我在演讲时不再焦虑，也更加自信。

很多时候，我感觉自己落后了，或者无法清晰地表达自己，但**Kyle**总是在我身边安慰我，鼓舞我。他还帮助我适应工作环境，让我感到归属感，不仅仅是作为一名实习生，更是一位团队成员。他让**PCDC**对我来说就像一个家。**Kyle**之所以成为英雄，是因为他支持我，却从未奢望任何认可。他的善良和体贴，真的给我留下了悄无声息却持久的印象。

A Small Job with a Big Purpose

小工作，大目的

Anthony Lu 吕伯焜

My mother's work consists of registering people's medical records, and giving out medical shots. I'm sure you're already tired of me saying anything medicine-related, so let's get on with the person who gave me life. My mother, not only is she my mother, but any of my friends who have met her hold her in high regard, kind, caring, compassionate, etc. Now let's go to the reason why she makes a difference in the Chinatown community.

As I said before, she works within the medical field. Although she isn't a doctor, she still does things that are important, small things that can be big. Just those shots, the registering, the vaccinations, everything that she does, and her coworkers as well, they do a big thing, even if the job they do sounds small.

我母亲的工作包括登记病人的病历和注射疫苗。我想你们已经听腻了我所有与医学相关的话题了，所以，让我们来聊聊这位赋予我生命的人吧。我的母亲，她不仅仅是我的母亲，所有见过她的朋友都对她尊敬有加，她善良、体贴、富有同情心等等。现在，让我们来谈谈她为何能为唐人街社区做出贡献。

正如我之前所说，她从事医疗行业，虽然她不是医生，但她仍然在做一些重要的事情，一些可以成就大事的小事。仅仅是注射疫苗、登记、接种疫苗，她所做的一切，以及她的同事们所做的一切，都意义非凡，即使他们所做的工作听起来微不足道。

The Rare Breeze

Cindy Guan 官秋谨

Again, as I step my foot out of the house, the sun's heat seeps into my skin. It felt like the SPF that I had just applied was already melting off.

I walk through Chinatown to my work location and see many other PCDC interns enduring the same unrelenting heat. I squinted my eyes and dabbed my neck with my hand. Only 5 more minutes to go until I make it to the physical therapy clinic. It's always in this kind of situation when I wish summer could just end already.

For a split second, I thought of taking a sip out of my water bottle buried deep inside my tote bag to quench my thirst, but I immediately figured it wouldn't be worth the trouble. I mean, the water's definitely already warm. Personally, I would stay away from drinking warm water on a burning hot day; it just wouldn't help! Only 2 more minutes to go now, I can just wait a while longer until I'm able to access cold water from the water dispenser at the clinic.

After a long 5 hours of changing sheets, making heat packs, and helping the elders set up their fitness equipment, I finally signed off of work. Around this time, interns working the afternoon shift like me should also be making their way home now. I had been staying in the cool clinic for so long that I forgot how bad the heat was outside.

Immediately as I stepped out, the heat pricked at my skin once again, but I was also unexpectedly met with something else: the warm but cool summer breeze. Although it can't compare to the air conditioning indoors, the breeze certainly made my trek home a lot more bearable. I could tell I wasn't the only one relieved with the sudden gift from Mother Nature. "Ahh, thank god there's wind right now, it's not as hot as before," I hear a passerby say. That's right, thank god for the wind. On days without it, the Chinatown community would literally be melting under the sun. In a place full of color, tradition, and stories, the breeze is a quiet part of the tale—always there, always helping. You will always be considered one of Chinatown's unsung heroes.

罕见的微风

官秋谨

当我再次走出家门，阳光的热度渗入我的皮肤。感觉我刚涂的防晒霜都快融化了。我穿过唐人街走向工作地点，看到许多其他PCDC实习生也同样忍受着酷暑。我眯起眼睛，用手轻轻拍打着脖子。还有5分钟就到物理治疗诊所了。在这种情况下，我总是希望夏天赶紧结束。有一瞬间，我突然想到要喝一口藏在托特包深处的水瓶里的水来解渴，但我立刻意识到这样做不值得。我的意思是，水肯定已经很热了。就我个人而言，在炎热的天气里，我绝对不会喝温水；那根本没用！现在只剩2分钟了，我只能再等一会儿，直到能从诊所的饮水机里喝到冷水。

经过长达五个小时的换床单、制作暖袋、帮老人安装健身器材，我终于下班了。这时，像我一样上午班的实习生也该回家了。我在凉爽的诊所里待了太久，都忘了外面有多热。刚一出门，热气再次袭来，但我也意外地感受到了另一番景象：温暖而凉爽的夏日微风。虽然比不上室内的空调，但这阵微风确实让我回家的路途轻松了许多。我能感觉到，大自然的这突如其来的馈赠让我感到轻松的远不止我一个人。“啊，谢天谢地现在有风了，不像以前那么热了。”我听到一个路人说道。没错，谢天谢地，有风。如果没有风，唐人街的社区简直要被太阳晒得融化了。在这个充满色彩、传统和故事的地方，微风是故事中静静的一部分——它始终存在，始终在帮助着你。你将永远被视为唐人街无名英雄之一。

A Special Hidden Hero 一位特殊的隐藏英雄

Anonymous 匿名

As I mindlessly wandered around Chinatown, nervous about what to do, my friend found me, and in an instant, I was tagging along with him. During the Mid-Autumn Festival in Chinatown, I volunteered along with my friend at one of the vendor stands he was part of. By the time I arrived there, everywhere was crowded. Music and chattering filled the air throughout the streets. As I walked to the stand my friend was working in, I passed a ginormous stage that was being prepared for events and a mini concert. In front of that stage were rows upon rows of chairs and tables for people to sit down and relax.

I wouldn't say I'm very fond of these crowded and noisy places or even large events, but my friend invited me to come, so I couldn't just leave him. As I approached the stand where we were supposed to meet, he spotted me first in the large crowd and came to me with a large grin and greeted me. After he explained what his job was during the festival, we began walking around Chinatown asking people if they had voted yet and if they planned to do so. He would ask many people about voting, and I would be right there next to him like an assistant with his boss.

As we walked around Chinatown, many food trucks and stands selling their products caught my eye, and made me realize how lively this place was. Continuing our shift, I began to try and ask people myself despite how awful my communication was. After countless attempts at unsuccessfully managing to get anyone to sign up to vote, my friend cheered me up and said we could continue after our break.

After getting lunch, I was still feeling down. I wasn't able to contribute, and the constant chattering around me made me feel worse, like I was trapped inside a cage. But then I heard my name being called, my friend was inviting me to play some games before the break ends. Time flew past, and there I was with my friend, having fun. Before I realized that our break ended, and unexpectedly, I had a smile on my face again, just like when I saw my friend earlier.

In my eyes, my friend is my unsung hero, as he continues to lift me during my struggling times. He gives me the motivation to keep going despite having his own problems to take care of. Selflessly giving me his personal time to make sure I keep my head up makes me view him as someone incredible. Having a courageous and strong heart and mind makes me look up to him even more. Besides being my friend, I find him as my unsung hero.

当我漫无目的地在唐人街闲逛，不知所措时，朋友找到了我，转眼间，我也跟着他一起去了。中秋节期间，我在唐人街的一个摊位做工，朋友也在那里。我到那里的时候，到处都挤满了人，街上充满了音乐和欢声笑语。我走向朋友工作的摊位，路过一个巨大的舞台，舞台上正在准备举办各种活动和小型音乐会。舞台前面摆放着一排排的桌椅，供人们坐下来休息。我并不喜欢这种人头攒动的地方，甚至不喜欢大型活动，但朋友邀请我去，所以我总不能就此离开他。当我走近我们约定见面的摊位时，他第一个在人群中发现了，我便笑容满面地迎上来和我打招呼。他解释了他在节日期间的工作内容后，我们开始在唐人街四处走动，询问人们是否已经投票，以及是否计划投票。他会问很多人关于投票的问题，而我则像他的助手一样紧随其后。

在唐人街四处走动时，许多售卖食品的餐车和摊位吸引了我的目光，让我意识到这里是多么热闹。我们继续值班，尽管我的沟通能力很差，但我还是开始尝试亲自问人。在无数次尝试都无果后，我的朋友鼓励了我，说我们可以休息一下再继续。吃完午饭，我的心情依然低落。我什么也做不了，周围喋喋不休的谈话声让我感觉更糟，就像被困在笼子里一样。但后来我听到有人叫我的名字，朋友邀请我在休息结束前一起玩游戏。时间飞逝，我和朋友在一起玩得很开心。还没等我意识到我的休息时间已经结束了。我脸上却意外地再次绽放出笑容，就像之前见到朋友时一样。在我眼里，朋友是我的无名英雄，因为他一直在我最艰难的时候鼓励我。尽管他自己也有问题需要解决，但他还是给了我继续前进的动力。他无私地抽出时间，让我保持清醒，这让我觉得他是一个了不起的人。他拥有勇敢坚强的内心，这让我更加敬佩他。除了是我的朋友，我还把他视为我的无名英雄。

Unsung Heroes - Volunteers

Anonymous 匿名

Throughout the bustling streets of Philadelphia's Chinatown where people line up outside boba shops and delivery trucks unload boxes of fresh produce, there's someone most people walk past without noticing. But I see them. They don't stand out in a crowd. No one's writing articles about them. But they're always there. Steady, helpful, and kind. The kind of people who doesn't ask for credit, but always shows up when it matters. They are the volunteers of Chinatown. They show up often on weekends or after long workdays. They help organize everything. Whenever there's an event in Chinatown, whether it's a cultural celebration, a street fair, or a small gathering, they're one of the first to arrive. They help set up tables and carry heavy boxes. When there is a food drive or donation events, they hand out bags to elders, help carry groceries and make sure everyone gets what they need. At festivals, they guide visitors, answer questions, and pass out programs. They stay after the event ends to pick up the confetti off the sidewalk and pack leftover supplies into boxes. They're also the one people turn to when they don't understand something in English. They help translate patiently and clearly. They help translate in Mandarin, Cantonese, English, whatever's needed. They're always ready to explain things, to speak up for someone who's unsure. They don't do lots of big things but they do a hundred small things that makes life easier for the people around them.

They notice when someone is struggling, and they step in quietly, carrying extra chairs, sharing an umbrella, helping someone find a phone number or schedule an appointment. They're the reason things run smoothly. They're the bridge between languages, generations, and between cultures. Without them, many people would be lost, confused, or left out. But with them people feel included and supported. They're the ones people trust, because they've proven over and over that they care. They are unsung heroes to me. And honestly, I think every community has people like this. You just have to be paying attention.

无名英雄-志愿者

匿名

在费城唐人街熙熙攘攘的街道上，人们在奶茶店外排起长队，送货卡车卸下一箱箱新鲜农产品，大多数人走过时都会忽略一个人。但我却看到了他们。他们并不显眼，也没有人为他们撰写文章。但他们一直都在。沉稳、乐于助人、善良。他们不求回报，却总能在关键时刻挺身而出。他们是唐人街的志愿者。他们经常在周末或漫长的工作日后出现。他们帮助组织一切。每当唐人街有活动时，无论是文化庆典、街头集市还是小型聚会，他们总是第一批到达。

他们帮忙摆放桌子、搬运沉重的箱子。当有食物募捐或捐赠活动时，他们会把袋子分发给老人，帮忙搬运日用品，确保每个人都能得到所需的东西。在节日期间，他们会引导游客，解答疑问，并分发节目单。活动结束后，他们留下来收拾人行道上的五彩纸屑，并将剩余的物品装进箱子里。当人们不懂英语时，他们也会向人们求助。他们耐心而清晰地翻译。他们用普通话、粤语、英语，以及任何需要的语言进行翻译。他们随时准备解释事情，为那些感到困惑的人说话。他们做的大事不多，但他们做了无数的小事，让周围的人生活得更轻松。他们注意到有人遇到困难，就会默默地伸出援手，搬一把备用椅子，分享一把雨伞，帮人找电话号码或安排预约。他们是一切顺利进行的关键。他们是连接语言、世代和文化的桥梁。没有他们，很多人会迷失、困惑或被孤立。但有了他们，人们会感到被接纳和支持。他们是人们信任的人，因为他们一次又一次地证明了他们的关心。在我看来，他们是无名英雄。说实话，我认为每个社区都有这样的人。你只需要关注他们。

Asian Fresh

Anonymous 匿名

Right in the center of Chinatown on 10th Street is Asian Fresh, a busy and well-known grocery store that has been part of my life for as long as I can remember. My family has been shopping there since I was little, and over the years, it became a regular part of our weekly routine. While my mom browsed the aisles downstairs, picking out fresh vegetables, meat, and fruits, I would always run up to the second floor. Up there were rows and rows of snacks that felt like treasures to my younger self. I used to carefully pick out a treat or two, sometimes sneaking them into the cart, hoping my mom would say yes. Even now, not much has changed. We still shop there, and I still find myself going upstairs out of habit while my mom shops below. The shelves, the soft music, and even the smell of the store feel so familiar. But as I've gotten older, I've started to notice the workers too.

They're always moving, stocking shelves, organizing products, calling up customers. Some faces I still remember from when I was a kid. They've stayed open through bad weather, busy holidays, and even through the uncertainty of the pandemic. They quietly made sure families like mine could continue to get what we needed. Though their work might not be super glamorous and can get chaotic sometimes, to me, they're unsung heroes. They've been part of my childhood and continue to be part of my everyday life even though I've never directly interacted with them.

家和超市

匿名

唐人街中心第十街上，坐落着一家生意兴隆、家喻户晓的亚洲鲜活食品店，从我记事起，它就一直是我的生活的一部分。从我小时候起，我们家就经常去那里购物，多年来，它成了我们每周例行公事的一部分。妈妈在楼下挑选新鲜的蔬菜、肉类和水果时，我总是会跑到二楼。楼上摆满了成排的零食，在小时候的我眼里，它们就像珍宝一样。我常常会小心翼翼地挑一两样零食，有时还会偷偷地放进购物车，希望妈妈会点赞。

即使现在，情况也没什么变化。我们仍然在那里购物，妈妈在楼下购物时，我仍然会习惯性地上楼。货架、轻柔的音乐，甚至商店里的气味，都让我感觉如此熟悉。但随着年龄的增长，我开始注意到店员们。他们总是在忙碌地走动，整理货架，整理商品，招揽顾客。有些面孔我至今仍记忆犹新。无论天气多么恶劣，节假日多么繁忙，甚至疫情多么不确定，他们都坚持营业。他们默默地确保像我这样的家庭能够继续获得所需的一切。虽然他们的工作可能并不光鲜亮丽，有时甚至会变得混乱不堪，但对我来说，他们是无名英雄。他们是我童年的一部分，即使我从未与他们直接互动，他们也依然是我日常生活的一部分。

Unsung Kung Fu Hero 无名功夫英雄

Danny Guo 郭玮宣

Heroes are often very well known and often impact everyone with their actions. So in my opinion, I think an unsung hero is a person who doesn't have a lot of recognition (but deserves it) and impacts a small community. My unsung hero is Peter Louie, a Kung Fu instructor that teaches classes to the community at the Crane building every . He's an unsung hero to me because of his dedication towards his students and how he's always challenging them to grow. He never gives up on his students and welcomes everyone into the Kung Fu program which I think is very inclusive and great for the small community he's built up. Him being "unsung" is due to the fact that I haven't heard about him much in the community so I wanted to give him a bit of recognition by writing this. To sum it up, Peter's determination and patience for his students, along with his inclusiveness and the fact that he's not well known is the reason why I've picked him as my unsung hero.

英雄通常非常出名，并且常常以他们的行动影响每个人。所以在我看来，无名英雄是一个没有得到太多认可（但值得认可）并且影响着一个小社区的人。我的无名英雄是 **Peter Louie**，他是一名功夫教练，每年都会在 **Crane** 大楼为社区授课。对我来说，他是一位无名英雄，因为他对学生的奉献精神以及他总是挑战他们成长。他从不放弃他的学生，欢迎每个人加入功夫项目，我认为这非常具有包容性，对于他建立的小社区来说非常棒。他之所以“无名”，是因为我在社区里很少听说过他，所以我想通过写这篇文章来给予他一些认可。总而言之，**Peter** 对学生的决心和耐心，以及他的包容性和他不太出名的事实，是我选择他作为我的无名英雄的原因。

My Best Friend

Kian Sulistiyono 琦安

My unsung hero is my cousin, Joy Li. She is the kind of person who brings calm to chaos and strength to the people around her without ever asking for anything in return. She puts others before herself, and in many ways, she is like a bright light in a dark room.

Joy has faced more than her share of difficulties, yet she has never let them define her. Even an injured ankle hasn't kept her from doing what she loves most—playing volleyball. At times where I have felt like I was never enough, she was there to lift me back up. She pushes forward with resilience, not out of pride, but because she knows others depend on her. Her strength holds people together, and will step up when others step back.

What I admire most about Joy is how deeply she cares. Whether it's staying up late to help someone through a hard time or offering words of encouragement when they're most needed, she always puts others before herself. She's not the kind of hero you read about in books or see in movies—but to me, she is the very definition of one.

Joy Li may not ask for recognition, but she deserves it. Her loud compassion and unwavering support have made a lasting impact on my life. This is why she will always be my unsung hero.

我最好的朋友

琦安

我的表妹李卓仪是我的无名英雄。她能使混乱平静下来，为身边的人带来力量，却从不求回报。她先人后己，在很多方面，她就像黑暗房间里的一盏明灯。

卓仪经历过太多的困难，但她从未被这些困难所束缚。即使是脚踝受伤，也没有阻止她做她最爱的事情——打排球。在我感到力不从心的时候，她总是在我身边，让我重新振作。她坚韧不拔地向前，这并非出于骄傲，而是因为她知道别人需要她。她的力量将人们凝聚在一起，在别人退缩的时候，她会挺身而出。

我最钦佩卓仪的是她对他人关怀备至。无论是熬夜帮助别人度过难关，还是在别人最需要的时候给予鼓励，她总是先人后己。她不是你在书本上读到或电影里看到的那种英雄——但对我来说，她就是真正的英雄。

李卓仪或许不求认可，但她值得被认可。她无私的爱和坚定的支持对我的人生产生了深远的影响。正因如此，她永远是我心中的无名英雄。

Cousin Kian

Joy Li 李卓仪

Everybody looks forward to family gatherings because it is a period of reconnection with members whom you do not see on a regular day basis.

Excited to reunite, everyone is eager to encounter another part of the family tree, strengthening its roots. However, I believe that cousins make any family reunion more special. Although they are relatives, it feels like they are naturally like our best friends. With a mix of friendship and family, it does not change the dynamic or love I have for this specific person who acts just like a cousin. Kian Sulistiyono is a friend to many, but more importantly, my cousin that does not require blood.



Kian is the type of person to stand out in a crowd filled with hundreds.

Uniquely himself, it makes me comfortable to be my authentic self around him. He radiates in a gloomy room and brings joy with his nurturing presence. Kian and I both align so well because we are both outgoing and humorous individuals. We like hanging out together, whether it is grabbing a bite to eat, shopping, or playing volleyball together. I appreciate his acts of service, the quality time we have together, but most importantly, his personality.

表哥琦安

李卓仪

每个人都期待着家庭聚会，因为这是与平时见不到面的家人重新联系的时期。每个人都兴奋地盼望着重聚，渴望与家族中的另一部分相遇，巩固家族的根基。然而，我相信堂兄弟姐妹的出现让任何家庭团聚都更加特别。虽然他们是亲戚，但感觉就像我们最好的朋友。友谊和亲情交织在一起，但这丝毫没有改变我对这位像堂兄弟姐妹一样的人的热情和爱。琦安 是很多朋友，但更重要的是，他是我不需要血缘关系的堂兄。



琦安 是那种在数百人中脱颖而出的人。他独一无二，让我在他身边做真实的自己感到很自在。在阴暗的房间里，他总是散发着光芒，用他充满关爱的气质带来快乐。琦安 和我非常合得来，因为我们都是外向又幽默的人。我们喜欢一起出去玩，无论是一起吃点东西、逛街还是打排球。我欣赏他的服务，欣赏我们在一起度过的美好时光，但最重要的是，他的人品。

Capturing Time 小店之歌

Vincent Tan 谭旭阳

Time is selfish. It only moves forward, never pausing and giving us the chance to look back and relive the moments we wish we could hold onto a little longer. It takes without asking: childhood, people, places, and all we're left with are fading memories. Yet through photos, we can capture small moments in time, snapshots of laughter, love, and life as it was. That's something Schylvinio (Schyl) Arisandi understands deeply. Schyl is someone who rarely seeks attention, yet the impact he leaves behind speaks volumes. At the age of 16, originally from Indonesia, he found a second home in the heart of Chinatown, a neighborhood rich in culture, history, and resilience. While some people might see themselves as outsiders in a place so deeply rooted in tradition, Schyl saw an opportunity: to document, preserve, and uplift the community often overlooked. With his camera in hand, he walks the street not just as a photographer but as a storyteller. His photos don't just capture a moment in time. They honor it. Whether it's a local walking through the streets of Chinatown or families weaving through markets, Schylvinio captures the soul of Chinatown in every frame. His lens doesn't just record. It respects and preserves.

Schyl's deep connection to photography and his love for Chinatown go beyond personal passion. They're rooted in intention and purpose. He doesn't seek recognition; instead, he uses his lens as a way to give back, capturing the quiet, powerful moments that others might overlook. His photos aren't loud or attention-seeking. Rather, they're subtle, thoughtful, and deeply reflective of Chinatown's true essence. Although Schyl comes from another country and background, he has immersed himself fully in the community, becoming a quiet but vital part of Chinatown's story. Through his work, he preserves not only memories but also identity.

Schylvinio doesn't only capture moments in Chinatown; his lens is just as present in the quiet corners of his everyday life. In a world that moves too fast and forgets too easily, his photography becomes a way to slow things down—to hold onto the ordinary moments that in hindsight, mean the most.



时间是自私的。它只会向前奔跑，永不停歇，让我们有机会回首，重温那些我们渴望能多留住一些的时刻。它悄无声息地流逝：童年、人、地点，以及我们留下的，只有渐渐消逝的记忆。然而，通过照片，我们可以捕捉到时间中的点滴，记录下欢笑、爱和生活的点滴。**Schylvinio (Schyl) Arisandi** 对此深有体会。**Schyl** 很少寻求关注，但他留下的影响却意义非凡。16 岁时，他来自印度尼西亚，在唐人街的中心地带找到了第二个家。唐人街是一个文化底蕴深厚、历史悠久、充满活力的街区。有些人可能认为自己身处这样一个根深蒂固的传统之地，但 **Schyl** 却看到了一个机会：记录、保护和提升这个经常被忽视的社区。他手持相机，行走在街头，不仅以摄影师的身份，更以故事讲述者的身份。他的照片不仅捕捉了某个瞬间，更尊重了它。无论是漫步在唐人街街头的当地人，还是穿梭于市场中的家庭，**Schylvinio** 的每一帧都捕捉到了唐人街的灵魂。他的镜头不仅仅是记录，更是尊重和守护。

Schyl 与摄影的深厚渊源以及他对唐人街的热爱超越了个人的热情，而是根植于意图和目的。他不求名声，而是用镜头回馈社会，捕捉那些他人可能忽略的宁静而充满力量的瞬间。他的照片并不喧嚣，也不刻意追求关注。相反，它们细腻、深刻，深刻地反映了唐人街的本质。尽管 **Schyl** 来自不同的国家和背景，但他已完全融入社区，成为唐人街故事中一个安静却至关重要的组成部分。通过他的作品，他不仅保存了记忆，也保存了身份。

Schylvinio 不仅捕捉唐人街的瞬间，他的镜头也同样捕捉日常生活中静谧的角落。在这个快速变化、易被遗忘的世界里，他的摄影成为一种放慢脚步的方式——留住那些事后看来意义非凡的平凡瞬间。

Familiar Feelings

Anonymous 匿名的



People often associate a hero with a role model, someone they look up to, but to me, a hero isn't confined to a person; it can also be a memorable place. In Philadelphia's Chinatown, there is a spot called 津味 that offers a meal plan called 四菜一汤, or 4 dishes and one soup, that allows people to have a full meal at a remarkably low cost. For a long time, I passed by 津味 on my way to the train station, unaware of its significance. It was only until my friends and I were looking for a place to eat that I entered 津味.

Through the experience, I realized this spot is more than just a restaurant that offers authentic Chinese food; it is a lifesaver to minimum wage workers and college students, and more. Put it in this perspective, imagine finding a spot that offers a nutritious filling meal around the same price of a bubble tea drink. In fact, there is someone I know who remembers 四菜一汤 that used to cost \$4 and helped them go through their college days. Now, as I grew older and entered college, this place represents my friendship with my friend, as my friend decided to study out of state while I studied in state. To me, 津味 is a hero, not because it stands tall and muscular, but because it quietly supports those who need it most.

熟悉的感觉

匿名



人们常常把英雄与榜样、他们敬仰的人联系在一起，但对我来说，英雄并不局限于一个人，也可以是一个令人难忘的地方。在费城唐人街，有一家叫津味的餐厅，提供名为“四菜一汤”的套餐，让人们可以以极低的价格享用一顿丰盛的餐点。很长一段时间，我去火车站的路上都会路过津味，却没有意识到它的重要性。直到我和朋友们想找个地方吃饭，才走进了津味。

通过这次体验，我意识到这家餐厅不仅仅是一家提供正宗中餐的餐厅；它还是低收入工人、大学生等等人群的救星。从这个角度来看，想象一下，找到一家餐厅，提供一份营养丰富的餐点，价格与一杯珍珠奶茶差不多。事实上，我认识的一个人还记得曾经4美元一份的“四菜一汤”，它陪伴他们度过了大学时光。如今，随着我长大，进入大学，这个地方代表着我和朋友的友谊，因为我的朋友决定去外州读书，而我则在州内学习。对我来说，津味是一位英雄，并非因为它巍峨壮丽，而是因为它默默地支持着那些最需要它的人

Admiration 钦佩

Chyler Lee 李佳恩



Tangled between each other's limbs, watching and copying, I idealized my second-oldest brother most of the time. A second pair of eyes to guide me through the eye-catching streets of my home, walking past the Chinatown Friendship Arch, head craning back to admire the colors, markets, and letterings that didn't quite make sense yet, still, I never strayed too far.

Fingers tightly held by another to not lose sight of the tasty reward, arriving at a local bakery, holding crumbled bills out in exchange for a savory egg custard tart. Growing older not much changed, only the objective and rewards were different. Bakeries transformed into restaurants, clothing stores, and volunteer offices. Teaching and guiding me through each part of my life as a mentor and best friend, each Chinatown place speckled by a memory of both of us.

我和二哥缠在一起，互相注视着，模仿着，大部分时间都把他理想化了。他是我的另一双眼睛，指引我走过家乡那些令人眼花缭乱的街道，走过唐人街友谊拱门，回头欣赏那些颜色、市场和那些我还没看懂的字迹，但我从未走远。我的手指紧紧地被另一只手牵着，不让我忘记那美味的奖励，我来到一家当地的面包店，拿出揉皱的钞票，换取一个香喷喷的蛋挞。随着年龄的增长，一切都没有改变，只是目标和奖励不同了。面包店变成了餐馆、服装店和志愿者办公室。作为导师和挚友，他教导和引导我走过人生的每一段，唐人街的每个地方都点缀着我们俩的回忆。

The Unsewn Hero Behind the Scenes

Hazelle Jap 叶雪芬



Most heroes wear capes, but who mends the capes after the job is done? In Chinatown, there is one lady who mends it all when most have given up. On top of that, she offers her services at reasonable and affordable prices and does it swiftly. Based on my experience, clothes I thought I would never wear or like again were transformed into some of my favorite clothes. This tailor breathes new life into the clothes her customers bring, allowing them to be used for longer periods of time instead of simply being thrown away or forgotten in one's closet.

Not only does she do this, but she also saves the day when you're in a pinch. For example, my friend, who had prom in just four days, urgently needed to shorten her prom dress. As a student on a budget, she was unsure of where to go, especially since tailors typically do not accept such short-notice requests, and even if they do, the cost is quite high. However, this tailor accepted my friend's request and completed the alteration in just an hour. This tailor made it possible for my friend to have a great first prom experience. If you're looking for alterations or repairs for an affordable price with fast service, I would highly recommend going to this tailor located at 933 Arch Street, just inside the store Little Seven House.

幕后那位未被缝合的英雄

叶雪芬



大多数英雄都披着斗篷，但当任务完成后，又是谁在缝补这些斗篷呢？在唐人街，有一位女士，在大多数人都选择放弃时，仍默默地修补一切。不仅如此，她还以合理实惠的价格提供快速服务。

根据我的亲身经历，一些我原本以为再也不会穿、也不再喜欢的衣服，在她的巧手下被重新赋予了生命，变成了我最喜欢的衣物之一。这位裁缝让顾客带来的衣物焕然一新，使它们得以继续穿着使用，而不是被遗忘在衣橱深处，或者直接丢弃。

更难得的是，她还常在你急需帮助的时候“拯救世界”。比如，我有个朋友离高中舞会只有四天时间，急需把她的舞会礼服改短。作为一名学生，她预算有限，也不知道该去哪里找人修改，尤其是很多裁缝通常不接受临时订单，即使接受，费用也很高。但这位裁缝接受了朋友的请求，并在短短一个小时内完成了修改。这使得我朋友得以顺利参加她人生中的第一次舞会，留下了美好回忆。

如果你正在寻找价格合理、服务快速的衣物修改或修补服务，我非常推荐这位位于 *Arch Street 933号*、*Little Seven House* 店内的裁缝。

Hero at Heart 心中的英雄

Gery Chen-Yan 陈晓玲

People always say, “Not all heroes wear capes,” and for me, that hero has always been my sister.

She may not seek recognition, but the impact she’s had on my life is undeniable. While I had her to guide me through life’s challenges, she had to navigate everything on her own. She never had someone ahead of her to offer advice or soften the blows of growing up—but instead of letting that hold her back, she became that person for me. She made sure my path was smoother, even if it meant hers was harder.



Whenever I struggled—whether it was with a class assignment or something I didn’t know how to talk about—she was always there, ready to help however she could. Even when I brushed her off, just knowing she cared enough to ask meant everything. She’s always been the calm in the chaos, the steady presence who holds our family together with her patience, empathy, and quiet strength. She doesn’t realize how much I admire her, but she’s more than just a sister—she’s my role model, and the person I strive to be more like every day.

人们常说“不是所有英雄都披着斗篷”，而对我来说，我的姐姐一直是我的英雄。她或许并不追求名声，但她对我人生的影响毋庸置疑。虽然有她指引我度过人生的挑战，但她却必须独自应对一切。在她成长的道路上，从未有人在她的前面给予建议或抚慰她的伤痛——但她没有因此而退缩，而是成为了我的守护者。她确保我的道路更加平坦，即使这意味着她的道路更加艰难。

每当我遇到困难——无论是课堂作业，还是一些我不知该如何开口的事情——她总是在我身边，随时准备尽其所能地提供帮助。即使我拒绝了她，但知道她关心我，愿意向我寻求帮助，就让我感到无比欣慰。她总是在纷乱中保持冷静，用她的耐心、同理心和默默的力量维系着我们一家人的团结。她不知道我有多么钦佩她，但她不仅仅是我的姐姐——她是我的榜样，也是我每天都努力成为的人。

The True Born Hero of Chinatown

Madison Luong 梁詠青

Harry Leong has been a legend in the Chinatown community for over 40 years, born and raised there. He has represented the Philadelphia Suns as their president since 1989. Harry began as a student himself and viewed his team as a second family. Later on, he was promoted to be a coach for basketball, volleyball, and lion dance. He is one of the main directors of the Chinese Christian Church and Center. During the “No Arena Protests”, he played a major role in representing Chinatown and its values during the meetings at City



Hall. When he is with his students, he sees them as his children, and he treats them with the utmost kindness and love. One of Harry’s main goals is to ensure that everyone is included and welcomed into the community. Mr. Leong has helped our Philadelphia Chinatown preserve its culture and traditions for many decades. Many people within and outside of the Chinatown community view him as admirable and inspirational. He sets amazing examples for his younger and older audiences who view him during his everyday work. Harry’s favorite thing about being a coach and director

to many activities is seeing the development of his students. He encourages them to never give up and to keep on improving and practicing their skills as they learn. With the amount of responsibilities he has he continues to have a humble and positive mindset every day.

唐人街的真正天生英雄

梁詠青

Harry Leong 在唐人街社区出生并长大，40多年来一直是这里的传奇人物。自1989年以来，他一直担任费城太阳队（**Philadelphia Suns**）的主席。**Leong**先生本人也是一名学生，并将球队视为自己的第二个家。后来，他晋升为篮球、排球和舞狮教练。他是华人基督教会和中心的主要负责人之一。在“无体育馆抗议”期间，他在市政厅会议上积极代表唐人街及其价值观。当他和学生们在一起时，他视他们为自己的子女，并以最大的善意和爱心对待他们。**Leong**先生的主要目标之一



一是确保每个人都能融入社区并受到欢迎。几十年来，**Leong**先生一直帮助我们的费城市政厅的会议。当他和学生在一起时，他视他们为自己的子女，并给予他们无尽的善意和爱。

Harry 的主要目标之一是确保每个人都能融入社区并受到欢迎。几十年来，梁先生一直帮助我们费城唐人街保留其文化和传统。唐人街社区内外的许多人都钦佩他，并给予他启迪。他为在日常工作中观察他的年轻和年长观众树立了令人惊叹的榜样。

唐人街保留其文化和传统。唐人街社区内外的许多人都钦佩他。他为在日常工作中关注他的年轻和年长人士树立了卓越的榜样。作为一名教练和众多活动的指导者，**HARRY**最开心的莫过于看到学生们的进步。他鼓励学生们永不放弃，在学习的同时不断提升和练习技能。尽管肩负重任，他依然保持着谦逊积极的心态，每天保持积极向上的心态。

One Colorful Fruit Green Tea Please!

Sophia Lin 林佳鑫

A silly place I discovered back in the good days of 2022. The iconic chicken and boba logo stuck out on the wall, welcoming our every return. The weight of the future didn't matter much to us then; what did matter was the memories this place had stored for us. What used to be our little hole-in-the-wall place in Chinatown had blossomed into quite the popular hangout spot. Yet I firmly believe that it isn't the food nor the drinks that continuously bring back returning customers, it's the familiarity and the memories this place has carried. I was enamored with the pretty fruit green tea drink. Every time we went, it'd be the first thing I would order. Not because I believed that it was the best drink I'd ever had, but the name rolled off my tongue naturally. Colorful fruit green tea. However, I, for one, will get bored of a drink if ordered constantly. It made me wonder, why haven't I gotten tired of this drink? It appears the favoritism was not the work of the drink, but the person and memories tied to it. Subconsciously, every time I ordered. This drink, I knew and felt, would become a core memory at the hangout. This drink became a nostalgic experience; therefore carried more worth than just its taste. For this reason, you can say, you've unintentionally made this my favorite drink. The years passed and people changed, however our little haven remained untouched. A long period of distance had hit us, we've grown apart. Like nature's violent outburst a raging storm had downpoured on us. Even so our little corner remains unshaken, acting as a storm shelter for our positive memories. Before we knew it a year went by and we both followed the trend of changes. Nevertheless when we were together once again, our steps naturally brought us back to the silly little place of ours. Like reflexes, muscle memory even, we ordered our signature drinks, the ones we'd get nonstop. From there the drinks brought back all the good times. There was no tension, no awkwardness like our time apart never happened. And I knew, this hangout would too become a core memory.



请喝一杯彩色果茶！

林佳鑫

2022年那段美好时光里，我偶然发现的这个傻气十足的小地方。标志性的炸鸡和珍珠奶茶标志醒目地挂在墙上，欢迎我们每一次光临。那时，未来的重担对我们来说并不重要；重要的是这家店为我们留下的回忆。这家曾经在唐人街的小店，如今已发展成为颇受欢迎的聚会场所。然而，我坚信，真正吸引回头客的不是食物和饮品，而是这家店承载的熟悉感和回忆。我很快就爱上了那杯五彩缤纷的水果绿茶。每次去，它都是我第一点的。并非因为我认为这是我喝过最好喝的饮料，而是它的名字脱口而出。五彩缤纷的水果绿茶。然而，我，就我而言，如果一杯饮料不停地被点，就会厌倦。这我不禁思考，为什么我至今还没喝腻呢？看来，这种偏爱并非源于饮品本身，而是源于与之相关的人以及回忆。潜意识里，每次我点这款饮品时，我都知道，也感觉到，它会成为我聚会时的核心记忆。它成为了一种怀旧的体验；因此，它的价值远不止于它的味道。因此，你可以说，你无意中把它变成了我的最爱。岁月流逝，物是人非，唯独我们那小小的港湾始终未曾改变。长久以来的距离，让我们彼此疏远。如同大自然的猛烈爆发，一场狂风暴雨倾泻而下。即便如此，我们那小小的角落依然屹立不倒，如同避风港，守护着美好的回忆。不知不觉，一年过去了，我们都追随着变化的潮流。然而，当我们再次相聚时，脚步却自然而然地回到了那个傻傻的小天地。如同条件反射，甚至是肌肉记忆，我们点了各自的招牌饮品，一直点到最后。从此，这些饮品唤起了我们所有美好的时光。没有紧张，没有尴尬，仿佛从未分开过。我知道，这次相聚也将成为我们记忆深处的美好回忆。



Unsung Hero

Anonymous 匿名

When I was younger, I grew up mostly with my grandma, who lived in Chinatown. Being taken care of by my grandma was one of the things that I enjoyed when I was younger. My grandma would always cook for me so that I would never be hungry, and her cooking was the best. She was always really sweet towards me and always made sure I was joyful.



She would tell me funny stories or do goofy things to make me laugh. Even when I was upset, she would always cheer me up by making me laugh and taking me out to get a treat. I've always felt safe with my grandma, and she has always made me feel like someone I can trust and talk to. There was one time when she and I went to the mall, and when we got stuck in the elevator, I was really scared, but since I was with my grandma, she made me feel safe in that situation. Being with my grandma has just always made me feel safe and like I can depend on her.

There are things that I can't do with her anymore and that I wish I could do. Things like spending more time with her and wishing that she would always make me laugh and feel joyful. There are a lot of things that I do miss that I wish could come back, such as her cooking, which was the best, and another thing is that I wish she could be able to cheer me up whenever I'm not in the best mood. Every time I pass by her place, it reminds me a lot of her, and I wish that I could see her again. This is why she is my unsung hero and will forever be my unsung hero. No one ever sees the type of stuff she does for me and my sister, and how much work she puts into taking care of me when I was younger.

无名英雄

匿名

我小时候大部分时间都是和住在唐人街的奶奶一起长大的。奶奶的照顾是我小时候最享受的事情之一。奶奶总是会为我做饭，让我永远不饿，而且她做的菜是最好吃的。她总是对我很温柔，总是确保我开心。她会给我讲有趣的故事，或者做一些傻事逗我笑。即使我心情不好的时候，她总是逗我笑，带我出去吃零食，让我开心。



和奶奶在一起，我一直感到很安全，她总是让我觉得自己是一个可以信任、可以倾诉的人。有一次我和她去商场，被困在电梯里，我真的很害怕，但因为和奶奶在一起，她让我在那种情况下感到很安全。和奶奶在一起总是让我感到安全，感觉我可以依靠她。

有些事情我再也做不到了，但我希望我能和她一起做。比如和她多待一会儿，希望她能一直逗我笑，让我感到快乐。有很多事情我很怀念，希望它们能重新来过，比如她做的饭，她做的饭最好吃；还有一件事，我希望她能在我心情不好的时候让我开心起来。每次路过她家，我都会想起她，我希望我能再见到她。这就是为什么她是我的无名英雄，而且永远是我的无名英雄。没有人知道她为我和妹妹做了多少事，也没有人知道她在我小时候为了照顾我付出了多少心血。

Hero of my Youth

Sherry Huang 黄良雪

Growing up in Philadelphia, I have always sought ways to keep connections with my heritage and culture. As a youth, walking through the streets of Chinatown, admiring all the different authentic Chinese restaurants, gave me a sense of meaning and belonging. Particularly the spot down Tenth Street, Heng Feng Hand-Drawn Noodles. I reminisce about the times I had gone there with my family, cousins, and even my friends. Their different cultural dishes, including their noodles, dumplings, and many other Chinese dishes, had always complemented my taste. Nowadays, as I walk down the streets of Chinatown almost every day, I walk past Heng Feng, glancing at it.



I tend to look past the windows, eyeing if the place is crowded or not. I seem to smile whenever I notice all the tables are filled, perhaps because I know that this place deserves a crowd, deserves recognition. Within Philadelphia, there are undoubtedly many different Chinese spots. However, they seem to be more popular and well-known than the authentic and reasonably priced Chinese food located in the cultural heart of our city. Heng Feng serves authentic Chinese dishes with immaculate customer service. As I expose my friends to my culture, I often bring them to this spot, as I know my diverse friends will love their dishes. Day by day, I see their place getting more and more crowded; however, I still view them as unsung heroes, and they need more recognition.

我的青春英雄

黄良雪

我在费城长大，一直寻求与我的传统和文化保持联系的方式。年轻时，漫步在唐人街，欣赏着形形色色的正宗中餐馆，让我感到一种意义和归属感。尤其是第十街上的恒丰手工拉面店。我回忆起和家人、表兄弟甚至朋友一起去那里的时光。他们融合了不同文化的菜肴，包括面条、饺子和许多其他中国菜，一直都与我的口味相得益彰。如今，我几乎每天都走在唐人街的街道上，都会路过恒丰，瞥上一眼。



我总会透过窗户，观察那里是否拥挤。每当我注意到所有桌子都坐满了，我似乎都会微笑，也许是因为我知道这个地方值得拥有，值得被认可。在费城，当然有很多不同的中餐馆，但它们似乎比位于我们城市文化中心的正宗且价格合理的中餐馆更受欢迎，也更出名。恒丰餐厅供应正宗的中餐，客户服务也无可挑剔。为了让朋友们了解我的文化，我经常带他们来这里，因为我知道他们的菜肴一定会受到我不同文化背景的朋友们的喜爱。日复一日，我看到他们的餐厅越来越拥挤；然而，我仍然视他们为无名英雄，他们需要更多的认可。

My Unsung Heroes 我的无名英雄

Anonymous 匿名



After a long day at school or when it's a hot day outside, I look forward to getting a drink at one of the many different drink shops in Chinatown. They often greet me kindly, are patient when I need to take some time to think about what I want to order, and make delicious drinks. I never really took the time to appreciate them, but the workers there have made my day better with a simple drink. Though they don't necessarily impact me directly, they have some play in how my life is the way it is. They are my unsung heroes because they are there when I need them to help me get through the day. They helped introduce me to new flavors and expanded my picky palate. They helped with making memories for me and my friends. So for these reasons, I would like to say thank you to my unsung heroes.

在学校度过漫长的一天，或者在外面天气炎热的时候，我都期待着在唐人街众多不同的饮品店里喝一杯。他们通常热情地接待我，在我需要思考点什么的时候耐心等待，并且调制出美味的饮品。我从未真正花时间去感激他们，但那里的员工用一杯简单的饮品让我的一天变得更加美好。虽然他们不一定直接影响我，但他们对我的生活方式却起着一定作用。他们是我的无名英雄，因为在我需要他们帮助的时候，他们就在我身边，帮助我度过每一天。他们帮助我品尝新的口味，拓展了我挑剔的味蕾。他们帮助我和朋友们创造了美好的回忆。因此，我想向我的无名英雄们说声谢谢。

Hygiene Hero 卫生英雄

Anonymous 匿名



The process of preserving and beautifying Chinatown cannot be done without the help of Janitors. This includes not only janitors who clean up streets, but also those who clean up buildings in Chinatown; they are truly the unsung heroes who are part of the Chinatown community. The Chinatown we see today has their contribution, and they shall be thanked for it.

保护和美化唐人街的过程离不开清洁工的帮助。他们不仅包括清洁街道的清洁工，还包括清洁唐人街建筑物的清洁工；他们是唐人街社区中真正的无名英雄。我们今天看到的唐人街离不开他们的贡献，我们应该为此感谢他们。

China Tan

Schylvinio Arisandi 施尔·阿里桑迪

Among the youth of Chinatown, many are driven by ambition, whether they're involved in the community, part of the workforce, or an intern at PCDC's various programs. However, none match the caliber of a person that Vincent Tan is in the Chinatown community. His involvement in the OST and PCDC Summer program displays his willingness to be involved in Chinatown's community and his love to serve the people. According to himself, his work at OST has been a major obstacle as an AP student at Central High School, and his work in the summer has prepared him to expand his horizons in the corporate side of Chinatown due to his office work at Eastern State Penitentiary. Because of his presence around a variety of parts around the city, including his residence in North East Philadelphia, he brings a certain authentic character to wherever he goes in Chinatown, especially his work at the Mr. Wish establishment.



As being of Chinese descent himself, his connection to Chinatown is shown through his presence at many establishments, taking regular visits to places such as Jin Wei, BBQ Chicken, and Ji Bei Chuan Noodle House. He also participates in many recreational activities, such as his domination in the public courts of the Chinatown Suns. Many people from Central High School and Northeast Philadelphia are inspired by his extracurricular activity in Chinatown, making him a representative of many Chinatown-goers in

Northeast Philadelphia. Shown by his dedication to service, loyalty, and involvement in Chinatown's community, he is a role model for many Asian American students who also seek to connect with their roots held in Chinatown, as he brings his experiences from all around the city to the local community.

中国谭

施尔·阿里桑迪



唐人街的年轻人中，很多都胸怀大志，无论他们是参与社区活动、就业还是在费城华埠发展 (PCDC) 的各种项目中实习。然而，没有人能与 **Vincent Tan** 在唐人街社区中展现出的才能相提并论。他参与 **OST** 和 **PCDC** 暑期项目展示了他参与唐人街社区活动的意愿以及为人民服务的热情。据他自己说，在中央高中读 **AP** 课程时，在 **OST** 的工作一直是他的一大障碍，而暑期在东州立监狱的办公室工作让他为拓展唐人街企业界的视野做好了准备。由于他活跃于费城的各个角落，包括居住在费城东北部的家，他给唐人街的每个角落，尤其是他在 **Mr. Wish** 的工作，都带来了一种真实的个性。



作为华裔，他与唐人街的渊源体现在他对许多场所的频繁光顾，例如津味餐厅、烤鸡餐厅和吉北川面馆。他还积极参与各种娱乐活动，例如在唐人街太阳队的球场上大放异彩。许多来自中央高中和费城东北部的人都受到他在唐人街的课外活动的启发，这使他成为费城东北部众多唐人街居民的代表。他致力于服务社区、展现忠诚，并积极参与唐人街社区活动，成为许多亚裔美国学生的榜样。这些学生也渴望与唐人街的根源建立联系，并将自己在城市各地的经历带回当地社区。

Unsung Power of a School

Anonymous 匿名

One huge contributor that isn't often talked about is the FACTS community.

Because this community isn't just a school as this "school" has been a space for people of Chinatown to persevere and learn their culture, whilst also being able to use their spaces for recreational purposes, like promotions on certain events, holding volunteer events like Mid-Autumn festival, even through the whole summer, with staff of FACTS, doing all year maintenance. With even more actions, like involving children, to do parades with their parents to fight causes, like the no arena, casino protest, inviting students and parents to join a scheduled protest. Besides protesting for the needs of Chinatown, they also have done many projects for a more inclusive space for children of Chinatown, for example, the rail park project. Thus making a huge impact for me, making it my unsung hero.



学校的无名力量

匿名

一个鲜为人知的巨大贡献者是**FACTS**。因为这个社区不仅仅是一所学校，更是唐人街居民坚持学习文化的空间，同时也能将他们的空间用于娱乐活动，例如推广某些活动，举办中秋节等志愿者活动，甚至整个夏天，**FACTS**的工作人员都会负责全年的维护工作。他们甚至还采取了更多行动，例如让孩子们参与进来，与父母一起参加游行，以争取诸如“禁止体育馆、赌场”等公益事业，并邀请学生和家参加预定的抗议活动。除了为唐人街的需求抗议之外，他们还开展了许多项目，为唐人街儿童打造更具包容性的空间，例如铁路公园项目。因此对我产生了巨大的影响，使它成为我的无名英雄。



My Unsung Hero 我的无名英雄

Lenny Lam 林天星



My father's name is Nen Kim Lam. He was born in 1966. He lived in Vietnam during the times of conflict and war. Due to this, at a young age he escaped by boat during a bombing. He was at sea for 2 days and nights, eventually reaching the shores of Cambodia. He soon after lived at a camp for most of his years till he was a young adult. By then, he would travel to the U.S and get his passport. He and my mother soon met each other and after a year or two got married. I find my father to be a unsung hero due to the determination and effort it must have taken in order to stay at sea and have the physical and mental resilience to do so. Without his effort I would have never been able to enjoy life.

我父亲名叫***Nen Kim Lam***，出生于1966年。他生活在越南，当时正值战乱时期。正因如此，他年纪轻轻便乘船躲过了轰炸。他在海上漂泊了两天两夜，最终抵达柬埔寨海岸。不久之后，他大部分时间都住在难民营里，直到成年。成年之后，他前往美国，拿到了护照。他和我母亲很快相识，并在一两年后结婚。我视父亲为一位无名英雄，因为他在海上必须付出巨大的决心和努力，并且拥有如此强大的身心韧性。没有他的努力，我永远无法享受生活。

PCDC 清洁大使

Sabrina Leong 梁心女



Today, Chinatown is known for its great food, fun events, and as a place to spend time with friends. Chinatown functions as a system. Everyone does their part in maintaining the subsequent flow. Restaurants serve food, and the local stores sell merchandise. However, many are unaware of the people who are the foundation to this system, the PCDC Cleaning Ambassadors. These workers spend their days collecting trash on the streets of Chinatown or watering plants. They work in rain or shine, through the cold winters and sweltering hot summers. Although tasks like picking up trash and watering plants are viewed as small actions, they are extremely important to helping Chinatown function. Keeping the streets clean supports the small businesses that make up the blocks of Chinatown, as it keeps the space welcoming for all locals and visitors. It also reduces the risk of pest/rodent issues and contributes to action against climate change. Reducing the amount of litter in our streets benefits all. The Cleaning Ambassadors workers aren't just PCDC staff, they are also part of the very community that they help maintain.

如今，唐人街以其美食、精彩活动以及与朋友相聚的场所而闻名。唐人街如同一个系统运转着。每个人都在为维持秩序贡献自己的力量。餐馆供应食物，当地商店出售商品。然而，许多人并不了解构成这个系统基础的人们PCDC清洁大使。这些清洁工每天在唐人街的街道上收集垃圾或浇灌植物。他们风雨无阻，无论寒冬酷暑，都辛勤工作。虽然捡垃圾和浇灌植物等工作看似微不足道，但它们对于唐人街的正常运转却至关重要。保持街道清洁有利于构成唐人街街区的小型企业，因为它让这里成为所有当地人和游客的温馨家园。这还能降低虫害/鼠患的风险，并为应对气候变化做出贡献。减少街道垃圾对所有人有益。清洁大使不仅是PCDC的员工，也是他们所维护的社区的一份子。

Lantern Light

Ritchie Lin 林泰格

*They traverse early in the morning, before everyone else, through the
tranquil streets that are highlighted by glowing signs.
Although no one appreciates them, they are the heart of the community.
A woman wears a jade pin in her hair.
In a tiny kitchen, she folds dumplings by hand.
Each of them has a memory.
She cooks because it's what she always does.
As the sky brightens, the shop's owner sweeps the sidewalk.
He recalls every name of every person, including those who hadn't
stopped by in years.
He treats the street as if it were his own.
A young woman helps with mutual understanding.
She speaks Chinese and English.
She allows the elders' conversations with lawyers and doctors.
Her voice connects both worlds like a bridge.
A doctor is also present, with rough yet soft hands.
He pays great attention to both the heart and the body.
To ensure that no one is left behind, he writes his notes in two languages.
Monks lighting incense for peace, dancers preparing lion costumes
before dawn, and math teachers teaching Chinese at night.
Mothers treat their neighbors like members of their own family by
sending them gifts and food because they are.
They defend Chinatown. Not with protests or speeches, but with tradition
and care.
They ensure that in a city that is changing, the faces, the flavors, and the
stories remain.
Thus, if you ever go for a walk and hear ghostly laughter, those are our
unsung heroes.*

灯火

林泰格

他们比其他人早早地穿过挂满闪亮招牌的宁静街道。

尽管无人欣赏，他们却是社区的核心。

一位妇女头上别着玉簪。

在狭小的厨房里，她亲手包着饺子。

每个饺子都有一段回忆。

她做饭，因为这是她一直以来的工作。

天色渐亮，店主清扫着人行道。

他记得每个人的名字，包括那些多年未曾光顾的人。

他对待这条街如同对待自己的街道。

一位年轻女子帮助人们相互理解。

她会说中文和英文。

她允许长者与律师和医生交谈。

她的声音像一座桥梁，连接着两个世界。

还有一位医生，他的手粗糙却柔软。

他非常关注患者的身和心。

为了确保不落下任何人，他用两种语言记录。

僧侣们燃香祈福，舞者在黎明前准备狮子服装，数学老师们在夜晚教授中文。

母亲们像对待家人一样对待邻居，送礼物和食物，因为她们是家人。

他们守护着唐人街。不是用抗议或演讲，而是用传统和关怀。

他们确保在这个日新月异的城市里，那些面孔、那些味道和那些故事得以传承。

因此，如果你散步时听到幽灵般的笑声，那些人就是我们无名英雄。

Not All Heroes Wear Capes

Winnie Chen 陈余稔

***In the heart of Philly filled with
glow
As the lanterns shine
And dragons roar
There lies a town of Philly pride***

***Where history is made and
livelihood is loud
Not in the gold-silver medals or
book of fame
But in its noodle shops with no
name
As the shops fill the streets, how
lively it has become***

***The aunties full of gentle grace
The grandpas who work tirelessly
through the night
Their backs are bent, their steps
are slow, a head full of grey
Still they plant the seeds that glow***

***The youth translate with fluent
tongue
Bridging the generations
Old and young
So much grace still no awards
come their way***

***Artists paint the alley walls
Every stroke so beautiful and
all
Their hands full of pallets and
brushes
How can one hold them all?***

***The teachers who answer late
night calls
The stall owners who give
extra food
The nurses who care with
gentle hands
And the community that
outstands***

***Walking through the
Chinatown gate
Past lines of stores filled with
legacy
Bow your head to those unseen
The silent strength lies behind
the scene***

***This town feels alive
As if it can stand and thrive
This is Philadelphia
Chinatown
Where real heroes without
capas lie***

并非所有英雄都披着斗篷

陈余稔

在费城中心，灯火辉煌
华灯初上
巨龙咆哮
这里矗立着一座费城引以为傲的小镇

这里创造历史，生机勃勃
不在于金银奖牌，也不在于名声显赫
而在于那些默默无闻的面馆
随着店铺遍布街头，这里已然变得多
么热闹

温柔优雅的阿姨们
夜以继日辛勤劳作的老爷爷们
他们弯着腰，步履缓慢，满头白发
但他们依然播撒着闪耀的种子

年轻人用流利的语言翻译
连接着世代
老少
如此优雅，却从未获奖

艺术家们在小巷的墙壁上作画
每一笔都如此美丽
他们的手中拿着调色板和画笔
如何能容纳他们所有？

接听深夜电话的老师们
提供额外食物的摊主
温柔呵护的护士们
以及杰出的社区

走过唐人街的大门
走过一排排充满传承的店铺
向那些不为人知的人们低头
那无声的力量隐藏在幕后

这座小镇充满活力
仿佛它能够屹立不倒，蓬勃发展
这就是费城唐人街
这里，躺着不披着斗篷的真正英雄。

Bridge Builders

Miranda Gao 高瑾萱

Our story doesn't begin here.

***It begins across the sea,
in a village we've never seen
but somehow still live inside.***

***There, our grandparents
and raised their children
with their quiet hands and patience.***

***They stay behind
not because they have to
but so their children could leave.***

***Our parents crossed oceans
to places they could barely
pronounce
carrying their hopes
as they sank into unfamiliar soil.***

***Mother walks steady,
balancing two lives like baskets.
She speaks two tongues
to keep the family together.***

***Father doesn't speak of his
struggles.***

***He wakes up before the city stirs
and builds a life from perseverance.
His silence is a whole love
language.***

***We, the children,
move quicker,
speak louder,
dream in colors
they never dared to name.***

***We build forward.
When we look back
we'll see those who sacrificed
everything
those hands who never let go.***

***The unsung heroes
not recorded in textbooks
not written on monuments
but living in the bones of bridges
We now walk freely.***

桥梁建设者

高瑾萱

我们的故事并非始于此。

它始于大海彼岸，
在一个我们从未见过，却不知为何
依然栖身其中的村庄。

在那里，我们的祖父母
用他们默默的双手和耐心，
养育着他们的孩子。

他们留下来，
并非因为不得不留下，
而是为了让他们的孩子能够离开。

我们的父母漂洋过海，
前往他们几乎无法发音的地方，
怀揣着他们的希望，
沉浸于陌生的土地。

母亲步履稳健，
像平衡篮子一样平衡着两个生命。
她用两种语言，
维系着这个家庭。

父亲不谈他的挣扎。
他总是在城市喧嚣之前醒来，
并凭借毅力构建生活。
他的沉默，是爱的语言。

我们，孩子们，
行动更快，
声音更大，
梦想着他们从未敢于言说的色彩。

我们向前迈进。
当我们回首往事时，
我们会看到那些牺牲一切的人，
那些永不放手的手。

那些无名英雄，
没有被记录在教科书上，
没有被铭刻在纪念碑上，
却活在桥梁的骨架里，
如今，我们自由地行走。

Tommy: The Man Behind the Machine

汤米：机器背后的人

Dustin Tristan 陈明亮

The wondrous vending machine refiller. Oh, Tommy, how nobly you descend upon the humming halls of my hunger. In the fragile architecture of my day, when the weight of an empty stomach threatens collapse, it is you who intervenes, swift as a whisper and generous as dawn.

On short notice, you come, like a prophet of Snapples and supremacy, answering unspoken prayers with Coca-Cola clarity and Sun Chip certainty.

You do not just fill a vending machine, you fill a void in the universe. One that exists as you ascend the stairs of the Crane Community Center and realize that hungry children exist everywhere you look. It is no wonder youth gaze and crowd the machine you have graciously chosen to run.

Your selection has adapted and survived the test of time. And for this quiet heroism, I owe you not only my gratitude but my continued survival.

神奇的自动售货机补充器。哦，汤米，你多么高贵地降临在我饥饿嗡嗡作响的殿堂。在我脆弱的日常生活中，当空腹的重量即将崩溃时，是你介入，迅捷如耳语，慷慨如黎明。

你如斯纳普尔斯和至高无上的先知，在短时间内出现，用可口可乐的清晰和阳光芯片的确定性回应着无声的祈祷。

你不仅仅是填满了一台自动售货机，你填补了宇宙的空白。当你登上鼎华中心的楼梯，发现目光所及之处，到处都是饥饿的孩子时，这个空白就存在了。难怪年轻人会注视并挤满你慷慨选择运营的那台机器。

你的选择经受住了时间的考验，并幸存了下来。对于这种默默无闻的英雄事迹，我不仅要感谢你，还要保佑我继续活下去。

Thank you to our supporters!

感谢我们的支持者

Public Health Management Corporation (PHMC)

Career Connected Learning PHL (C2L-PHL)

Crane Operations Team 社区新闻团队

Rosaline 杨琳

Elena 高芯婷

Benny 梁嘉逸

Jianshan 李剑珊

Danny 郭玮宣

Joy 李卓仪

Doris 陈卓灵

Luie 严璐瑶

Dustin 陈明亮

Sabrina 陈紫琳

Eric 邵宏伟

Vivian 马沁怡

Iwony 吴孝利

Wayne 李到韦

This project would not have been possible without their support!

如果没有他们的支持，这个项目就不可能实现！



@phillychinatown



@chinatownpcdc



@PCDC_events

301 N 9th Street, Philadelphia, PA 19107

info@chinatown-pcdc.org

215-922-2156



pcdc

費城華埠發展會

PHILADELPHIA CHINATOWN DEVELOPMENT CORPORATION