

果香里的秋天启示

如果说春天是校园最温柔的季节，那么秋天一定是最有力量的季节。果园里随处可见的红与黄，就是秋天写给我们的信，而我们这群学生正好成为阅读它的人。今天的果园观察活动，让我第一次真正感受到“收获”不仅属于果树，也属于每一个认真生活的人。

走进果园，石榴树最先映入眼帘。它们像一群守在路边的火把，把秋天点得更加明亮。再往里走，就是整排的柿子树，柿子垂得很低，仿佛只要稍微跳一下就能摘到。同学们看得眼睛发亮，不时发出惊叹声。

老师站在两棵树之间，开始给我们讲果树的成长过程。从发芽到开花，从挂果到成熟，每一个阶段都是一场挑战。老师说，果树和人一样，都是在风吹雨打中慢慢长大的。那一刻，我突然觉得脚边的落叶也变得有意义起来——它们是果树努力后的见证。

观察过程中，老师让我们用嗅觉、触觉甚至听觉去感受果园。我闭上眼，闻到果香混着泥土的气息，听见风吹树叶的声音，还有同学们轻轻的脚步声。所有感觉混在一起，让人觉得秋天是一种能被听见、被触摸的存在。

老师还带我们做了一项小小的劳动体验——清理果树下的落叶。刚开始大家还在抱怨累，可慢慢地我们发现，越清越能看到树根的形状，也能找到散落的果实。小林捡到一个裂开的石榴，他说这可能是树想让我们看到它“努力的结果”。听到这句话，大家都笑了，但心里似乎都有些触动。

劳动结束后，我站在柿子树下，看着黄澄澄的果子在风里微微晃动。我突然明白，秋天之所以让人喜欢，是因为它让我们看到努力之后的成果，也让我们学会珍惜眼前的每一份收获。

回教室的路上，我摸着手里那片捡来的金黄叶子，感觉它比以往任何时候都轻，却装着满满的秋天。

Autumn's Inspiration in the Orchard

If spring is the gentlest season on campus, then autumn is surely the most powerful. The reds and yellows scattered throughout the orchard are like letters from autumn, and we, the students, are their readers. Today's orchard observation allowed me to understand that harvest belongs not only to the trees, but to anyone who lives attentively.

Entering the orchard, the pomegranate trees stood out first. They were like torches lighting up the path. Further inside were rows of persimmon trees, their fruits hanging so low it seemed possible to pick them with a jump. My classmates' eyes lit up, and exclamations of surprise echoed constantly.

Our teacher stood between the two types of trees and explained their growth—sprouting, blooming, bearing fruit, and finally ripening. Each stage requires

perseverance. She said that fruit trees, like people, grow through wind and rain. At that moment, even the fallen leaves around my feet felt meaningful—they were proof of the trees' efforts.

During the observation, the teacher encouraged us to use all our senses. I closed my eyes and smelled the mix of fruit fragrance and soil, heard the wind brushing the leaves, and the light footsteps of my classmates. All these sensations blended together, making autumn feel like something that could be touched and heard.

We also participated in a small labor activity—clearing fallen leaves under the trees. At first, everyone complained, but gradually we noticed the shapes of the exposed roots and even found hidden fruits. Lin found a cracked pomegranate and joked that the tree wanted us to see its “achievement.” We laughed, but the words touched us.

After finishing the work, I stood under a persimmon tree, watching the golden fruits sway gently in the wind. I realized that autumn is loved because it shows us the results of effort and teaches us to cherish every harvest.

On the way back to the classroom, I held a golden leaf I picked up. It felt especially light, as if carrying all the autumn I had experienced today.