

石榴红了的校园果园

秋风来得轻柔，却把校园果园悄悄染上了明亮的颜色。最先吸引人的，是果园东侧那几株石榴树。远远看去，树上的果子像一个个小红灯笼，在阳光下闪着光，让人忍不住想靠近。我们跟着老师走进果园，开始了这一次秋季观察活动。

走到石榴树下时，我被眼前的景象惊住了。裂开的石榴像微笑的嘴角，露出晶莹的籽粒。阳光照在石榴籽上，仿佛一粒粒小宝石。老师指着其中一个石榴说，这些籽就是石榴树一整年的心血，是春天发芽、夏天生长、秋天成熟的结果。同学们围在一起听得认真，不时发出赞叹。

同桌小林忍不住伸手碰了碰树枝，一颗熟透的石榴忽然掉下来，砰的一声落在草地上，砸得大家哈哈大笑。我捡起石榴，它的皮像被太阳烤得微热，手心立刻染上淡淡的果香。老师告诉我们，大自然的馈赠不仅让人愉悦，也让人懂得耐心和努力的重要。

继续往前走，我们看到一群麻雀在枝头跳来跳去，好像也来庆祝丰收。果园里叶子的颜色从深绿变成金黄，在风里发出沙沙声。我突然想起，校园里的每个季节都值得期待，但秋天有一种成熟之后的安静力量，像在告诉我们：努力总有结果，只需要等待。

活动结束前，老师让我们各自挑一个场景仔细观察，并写下来。站在石榴树下，我闻到果香，听见风声，看见阳光在枝叶间闪烁，也感受到了自然最真实的变化。我在笔记本上写下：“秋天的果园，不只是收获果实，也是收获心情与成长。”

回程的路上，我回头望了一眼果园，石榴树在风里微微摇晃，像是向我们挥手告别。那一刻，我觉得秋天真的把校园变得更温暖了。

The Pomegranate-Red Orchard on Campus

The autumn breeze came gently, yet it quietly painted the campus orchard with bright colors. The first thing that caught everyone's attention was the row of pomegranate trees on the east side. From afar, the fruits looked like small red lanterns, shining under the sunlight. Following our teacher, we stepped into the orchard for an autumn observation activity.

Standing under the pomegranate trees, I was amazed by the sight. The cracked pomegranates looked like smiling lips, revealing crystal-like seeds. When the sunlight touched them, they gleamed like tiny gems. Our teacher pointed at one of the fruits and said that each seed was the result of the tree's efforts throughout the year—from sprouting in spring to growing in summer and ripening in autumn. We listened closely, occasionally letting out murmurs of admiration.

My deskmate, Lin, couldn't resist touching a branch. Suddenly, a ripe pomegranate fell to the ground with a thud, causing everyone to burst into laughter. I picked it up and felt its warm skin, slightly heated by the sun, and a faint fragrance lingered on my palm. The teacher told us that nature's gifts not only

bring joy but also teach patience and perseverance.

Further ahead, we saw sparrows hopping among the branches as if celebrating the harvest. The leaves in the orchard had changed from deep green to golden yellow, rustling softly in the wind. I realized that every season on campus is worth looking forward to, but autumn carries a kind of calm strength that comes with maturity, reminding us that effort will eventually bear fruit.

Before the activity ended, the teacher asked us to choose a scene to observe carefully and write about it. Standing beneath the pomegranate tree, I could smell the fruit, hear the wind, and watch sunlight flicker between the leaves. I wrote in my notebook, "The orchard in autumn brings not only the harvest of fruits but also of thoughts and growth."

As we walked back, I turned and glanced at the orchard. The pomegranate trees swayed gently as if waving goodbye. In that moment, I felt that autumn had truly made the campus warmer.