

秋阳下的校园小憩

今天的阳光格外温暖，校园里的银杏叶黄得透亮，像一盏盏小灯笼挂在树枝上。我坐在操场边的长椅上，看着落叶慢慢堆积成小山。风轻轻吹过，叶子被吹得旋转着落下，整个校园像铺上了一层金色的地毯。

劳动课上，我们被安排去菜园收菜。秋天的蔬菜成熟得正好，红红的辣椒、绿油油的生菜、圆滚滚的南瓜排列在菜园里，好像在向我们展示成长的喜悦。我蹲下身，一颗颗小心摘下，感受到泥土的温润和植物的生机。收获的瞬间，我的心里有种从未有过的踏实感，原来付出真的会有回报。

回到教室，我静静地回味着整个上午的时光。秋天的校园不仅美丽，还让人心境平和。看着窗外的银杏叶，我想到了自己的成长：从懵懂到逐渐懂事，从急躁到学会耐心。秋天的落叶提醒我，每一次努力都是一次收获，无论大小。今天的日记就这样写下，阳光、落叶和劳动都融入了我的心情，让整个下午都充满温暖。

A Break Under the Autumn Sun

Today's sunlight was especially warm. The ginkgo leaves on campus were bright yellow, like tiny lanterns hanging from the branches. I sat on a bench by the playground, watching the fallen leaves gradually pile up into small hills. As the wind gently blew, the leaves twirled down, covering the campus with a golden carpet.

During labor class, we were assigned to the garden to harvest vegetables. Autumn vegetables were perfectly ripe—red chili peppers, green lettuce, and round pumpkins lined up in the garden, as if showing us the joy of growth. I crouched down and carefully picked each one, feeling the warmth of the soil and the vitality of the plants. At that moment, I felt a sense of fulfillment I had never experienced before. Hard work truly pays off.

Back in the classroom, I quietly reflected on the morning. The autumn campus was not only beautiful but also calming. Watching the ginkgo leaves outside, I thought about my own growth: from confusion to understanding, from impatience to patience. The fallen leaves remind me that every effort is a harvest, no matter how small. Today's diary was written with sunlight, leaves, and labor woven into my mood, making the whole afternoon feel warm and fulfilling.