

# 金色银杏下的日记

今天的校园仿佛被金色覆盖，银杏叶在阳光下闪闪发光，微风吹过，叶子轻轻落在操场上，像一片片金色的小船。课间，我漫步在教学楼之间，看着地面渐渐堆起的落叶，心中竟有种淡淡的满足感。秋天的阳光不再刺眼，温柔地洒在肩上，像是给忙碌的学习生活加了一层暖意。

劳动课上，我们被分到校园小菜园去采摘蔬菜。嫩绿的生菜、橙红的胡萝卜、紫色的茄子排列整齐，仿佛在向我们展示夏天努力的成果。弯着腰，一点点收获手里的蔬菜，泥土的清香混合着叶子的气息，让我有种真实的满足感。每一颗收获的蔬菜都像是在提醒我努力的意义，也让我更珍惜日常生活中的点滴劳动。

秋天总是让人多思考，也许是因为天凉了，空气里多了静谧。我开始反思自己这一年的努力与成长：课堂上的进步，运动场上的坚持，友谊的积累……一切都像银杏叶一样，有生长的过程，也有落下的时刻。看到落叶，我不再觉得悲伤，而是明白，成长本身就是一种收获。今天的日记，就这样在金色银杏的见证下写下，心里温暖而充实。

## Diary Under the Golden Ginkgo

Today, the campus seemed covered in gold. The ginkgo leaves glimmered under the sunlight, and as the breeze blew, they gently fell onto the playground like tiny golden boats. During the break, I strolled between the buildings and watched the leaves gradually pile up on the ground, feeling a subtle sense of satisfaction. The autumn sunlight was no longer harsh; it gently brushed my shoulders, adding a layer of warmth to our busy study life.

During labor class, we were assigned to the campus vegetable garden to harvest vegetables. Tender green lettuce, bright orange carrots, and purple eggplants were neatly lined up, as if showing us the fruits of summer's efforts. Bending down, I picked each vegetable with my hands, and the scent of soil mixed with leaves gave me a real sense of fulfillment. Every vegetable I harvested reminded me of the meaning of hard work and made me cherish the small acts of daily labor.

Autumn always brings reflection, perhaps because the air turns cooler and calmer. I began thinking about my growth this year: improvements in class, persistence on the sports field, the accumulation of friendships... Everything is like the ginkgo leaves, with a growing process and a falling moment. Seeing the fallen leaves, I no longer feel sad but understand that growth itself is a form of harvest. Today's diary is written under the witness of golden ginkgo leaves, and my heart feels warm and full.

# 秋日菜园的喜悦

今天的劳动课特别有趣，我们被安排到校园小菜园里采摘秋天的蔬菜。菜园里的生菜、白菜、胡萝卜在阳光下闪闪发光，泥土的香气弥漫在空气里。我弯着腰小心地采摘每一棵菜，手指沾上了湿润的泥土，心里却有一种前所未有的踏实感。

收获的过程中，我们还互相帮忙，有同学拿着篮子收菜，有的在拔根，大家笑声不断。望着一篮篮鲜亮的蔬菜，我想象着它们进入餐桌的样子，心中满是成就感。原来劳动不仅能带来物质的收获，更是一种心灵的慰藉，让人感到生活的温度。

回到教室，我坐在窗边，看着校园的银杏叶慢慢变黄，操场上落叶成堆，心中充满了平静。秋天不仅带来了丰收，也让我学会了反思。过去的自己，总是忙碌却忽略细节；而今天，我学会了在劳动中发现乐趣，在日常中感受收获。秋天的校园，让我明白成长也像菜园里的蔬菜，需要耐心耕耘和细心照料。

## Joy in the Autumn Garden

Today's labor class was especially fun. We were assigned to the campus vegetable garden to harvest autumn vegetables. The lettuce, cabbage, and carrots gleamed under the sunlight, and the scent of soil filled the air. I bent down carefully to pick each vegetable, my fingers getting a little muddy, yet I felt an unprecedented sense of satisfaction.

During the harvest, we helped each other—some classmates carried baskets, others pulled up the roots, and laughter was everywhere. Looking at the baskets filled with fresh vegetables, I imagined them on the dining table and felt a strong sense of accomplishment. Labor not only brings tangible rewards but also nourishes the soul, making life feel warmer.

Back in the classroom, I sat by the window, watching the ginkgo leaves slowly turn yellow and the playground covered with fallen leaves. Autumn not only brings harvest but also teaches reflection. In the past, I was always busy and often overlooked details; today, I learned to find joy in labor and appreciate the small gains in daily life. The autumn campus showed me that growth, like vegetables in the garden, requires patience and careful attention.

## 落叶堆里的思绪

今天课间，我独自走到操场边，踩着厚厚的落叶。银杏叶如同金色的地毯，脚下发出沙沙的声音。阳光透过树枝洒下来，把每片叶子照得像黄金一般闪亮。我蹲下身，拾起一片叶子，仔细观察它的纹理，仿佛在看一段岁月的流淌。

回想这一年，自己在学习上有了不少进步，也在校园生活中慢慢适应了节奏。秋天总是让人多思考，也许是因为凉爽的风吹走了躁动，让心灵有机会静下来。我在落叶堆里整理着思绪，想到自己曾经的迷茫，也想到现在的努力，每一步都像踩在落叶上，软软的却有支撑感。

下午的劳动课让我的一天更加充实，我们采摘了小菜园的蔬菜，看着一筐筐的蔬菜，觉得努力没有白费。秋天的收获不仅仅是物质上的，更是一种心境的积累。今天的日记，就写在落叶堆里，金色的叶子像是秋天赠予我的礼物，让我学会感恩，也学会珍惜每一次成长。

## Thoughts Amid Fallen Leaves

During the break today, I walked alone to the edge of the playground, stepping on the thick layer of fallen leaves. The ginkgo leaves formed a golden carpet, making a soft rustling sound under my feet. Sunlight filtered through the branches, illuminating each leaf like gold. I crouched down to pick one up, examining its veins as if reading a passage of time.

Looking back over the year, I have made considerable progress in my studies and gradually adapted to life on campus. Autumn always prompts reflection, perhaps because the cool breeze calms the mind and allows the soul to settle. As I sorted through my thoughts amidst the fallen leaves, I reflected on past confusion and current efforts. Each step felt like walking on the leaves—soft, yet supportive.

This afternoon's labor class made my day even more fulfilling. We harvested vegetables from the small garden, and seeing baskets filled with produce made me realize that hard work is never wasted. Autumn's harvest is not just about material gain but also a cultivation of the mind. Today's diary is written among the fallen leaves, the golden foliage a gift from autumn, teaching me gratitude and how to cherish each step of growth.

## 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.

## 秋风中的收获感悟

早晨的校园被秋风吹得格外清爽，银杏叶在空中轻轻旋转，像小小的金色精灵。走在教学楼之间，地面上落叶厚厚一层，踩上去发出沙沙的声音，让人忍不住慢下来，享受这宁静的时刻。

今天的劳动课我们去采摘校园的小菜园。胡萝卜和生菜已经成熟，红彤彤的辣椒挂在枝头，南瓜安静地躺在地里。我和同学们分工合作，有人拔菜，有人整理篮子，大家的笑声和交流让整个菜园都充满了活力。手里拿着收获的蔬菜，我心里有种踏实感，也体会到劳动的乐趣。

秋天不仅是收获的季节，也是思考的季节。我坐在操场边，看着落叶随风飘舞，想到自己这一年的成长与努力。学习的进步、友谊的积累、兴趣的培养……每一点都是自己的收获。秋风吹过，我感受到内心的平静，也更加明白成长的意义：每一次用心付出，都会在某个时刻结出果实。今天的日记，就在秋风和落叶的陪伴下写成，记录下属于秋天的温暖与感悟。

## Reflections of Harvest in the Autumn Breeze

The campus this morning felt especially refreshing with the autumn breeze. Ginkgo leaves twirled gently in the air like tiny golden fairies. Walking between the buildings, the ground was thickly covered with fallen leaves, making a soft rustling sound underfoot, inviting me to slow down and enjoy the peaceful moment.

During today's labor class, we harvested the campus vegetable garden. Carrots and lettuce were ripe, red chili peppers hung on the branches, and pumpkins lay quietly on the ground. My classmates and I worked together—some pulling vegetables, others organizing baskets—and the laughter and conversation made the garden full of life. Holding the vegetables I had harvested, I felt a sense of fulfillment and truly appreciated the joy of labor.

Autumn is not only a season of harvest but also of reflection. Sitting by the playground, watching the leaves dance in the wind, I thought about my growth and efforts this year: academic progress, friendships nurtured, hobbies developed... Each is a personal harvest. As the autumn breeze passed by, I felt inner peace and a deeper understanding of growth: every effort made with care will eventually bear fruit. Today's diary was written with the company of autumn wind and fallen leaves, capturing the warmth and reflections of this season.