

# 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.