

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.