

秋日田野的金黄收获

今天早晨，我一大早就和爸爸妈妈起床准备去田野收割庄稼。天还蒙蒙亮，空气中带着清新的泥土味，我提着小篮子，心里充满了期待。我们换上了干净的衣服，戴上草帽，爸爸拿着锄头，妈妈准备好了小刀和袋子，我紧紧跟在他们身后，兴奋得差点跑起来。

走进田野，眼前的景象让我惊叹不已。小麦已经成熟，金黄色的麦浪随风起伏，仿佛大地在微笑。玉米棒子也鼓鼓的挂在玉米秆上，果树上红彤彤的苹果像一盏盏小灯笼点缀枝头，柿子挂满了枝头，闪着诱人的光。我和同学们一边欣赏，一边忍不住伸手去触摸丰收的庄稼。

我们开始收割小麦，爸爸教我用镰刀割麦，我小心翼翼地按照爸爸说的动作，把麦穗一束束收好。玉米收获的时候，我用手轻轻掰下玉米棒，放进篮子里，每掰下一个，我都感觉像完成了一个小小的任务。果树下，妈妈教我摘苹果，我学着她的样子轻轻扭动枝头，苹果顺利地落入手心，心里充满了喜悦。

在田野里，我和同学们互相帮助，有的帮忙收玉米，有的捡掉落的麦穗，大家一边劳动一边说笑，整个田野充满了欢声笑语。午后，我们把收获的庄稼放在大车上，虽然手上沾满了泥土，但心里却异常满足。看到满满一车金黄的麦子和红彤彤的苹果，我感受到劳动的快乐和秋天的丰收美景。

回到家，我把今天的收获摆在院子里，心里满是成就感。我发现，田野不仅给了我们食物，也教会了我珍惜和感恩。今天的经历让我明白，收获不仅是庄稼，还有劳动后的快乐和家人、同学间的温暖。

Golden Harvest in the Autumn Fields

This morning, I woke up early with my parents to go to the fields to harvest the crops. The sky was still dim, and the air smelled fresh with soil. I carried a small basket, my heart full of anticipation. We put on clean clothes and wore straw hats. Dad carried a hoe, Mom brought a small knife and bags, and I followed closely behind them, so excited I almost ran.

Entering the fields, I was amazed by the view. The wheat had ripened, and golden waves swayed with the wind, as if the earth was smiling. Corn cobs hung plumply on the stalks. The fruit trees were dotted with red apples like little lanterns, and the persimmons shone invitingly on the branches. My classmates and I couldn't help but touch the abundant crops as we admired them.

We began harvesting the wheat. Dad taught me how to use a sickle. I carefully followed his movements and bundled the wheat stalks. When harvesting corn, I gently twisted the cobs off the stalks and placed them in my basket. Each cob I picked felt like completing a small mission. Under the fruit trees, Mom showed me how to pick apples. I twisted the branches gently like her, and the apples fell softly into my

hands. I felt pure joy.

In the fields, my classmates and I helped each other—some collected corn, others picked up fallen wheat stalks. We laughed and talked as we worked. In the afternoon, we loaded the harvested crops onto the cart. Our hands were covered in soil, but our hearts were full. Seeing the cart full of golden wheat and red apples made me feel the joy of labor and the beauty of autumn harvest.

Back at home, I arranged today's harvest in the yard, feeling accomplished. I realized that the fields not only provide food but also teach us to cherish and be grateful. Today's experience showed me that harvests are not just crops, but also the joy of hard work and the warmth shared with family and classmates.