

金色麦田的收获记

今天一早，我和爸爸妈妈带着工具和篮子出发，准备去村边的田野收割庄稼。天刚亮，空气中弥漫着泥土和稻谷的香味，鸟儿在枝头欢快地歌唱，整个田野都像在欢迎我们的到来。我一走，一边看着远处的田野，心里充满了期待。

走进田里，我被眼前的景象深深吸引。小麦已经成熟，金黄色的麦浪随风摇曳，像一片片小小的金色海洋。玉米棒子鼓鼓的，叶子绿油油的，果树上苹果红彤彤的，像挂满了小灯笼，柿子也黄澄澄的，闪着诱人的光。我忍不住伸手去摸那些果实，感受到它们的饱满和沉甸甸的重量。

我们先开始割小麦。爸爸教我握住镰刀的姿势，我小心地割下麦穗，一束束堆在田边。虽然有点累，但看到自己一束束的麦穗，心里非常开心。收玉米时，我学着妈妈的样子，小心掰下玉米棒子放进篮子，每掰下一个都让我觉得自己做了件很了不起的事情。接着，我们去摘果树上的苹果，我轻轻地扭动枝头，苹果顺利地落入手心，我忍不住高兴地笑了起来。

在田间劳动的时候，我和同学们互相帮助，收麦子的时候有人帮我捆好麦束，摘苹果的时候有人递篮子。大家一边劳动一边说笑，整个田野里充满了欢声笑语。午后，我们把收获装上车，虽然手上有泥土，但心里却觉得特别满足和自豪。

回到家，我把收获摆在院子里，看着满满一篮篮的麦穗、玉米和果实，心里充满了喜悦。我明白了，劳动不仅能收获庄稼，也能收获快乐和成长。今天的秋天田野，让我感受到了丰收的喜悦，也让我更加珍惜食物和农民伯伯的辛勤劳动。

Harvest Memories in the Golden Wheat Field

Early this morning, my parents and I set off with tools and baskets to the fields by the village to harvest the crops. The sun had just risen, and the air was filled with the scent of soil and rice. Birds sang happily on the branches, and the entire field seemed to welcome us. As I walked, I looked at the distant fields, feeling full of anticipation.

Entering the fields, I was captivated by the scenery. The wheat had ripened, golden waves swaying in the wind like little golden seas. Corn cobs were plump, their leaves green and shiny. The apples on the fruit trees were red like small lanterns, and the persimmons glowed yellow, enticing and bright. I couldn't resist touching the fruits, feeling their fullness and weight.

We began by harvesting the wheat. Dad taught me how to hold the sickle, and I carefully cut the stalks, piling them at the edge of the field. Although a little tiring, seeing my bundles of wheat made me very happy. When harvesting corn, I followed Mom's example, carefully twisting off the cobs and placing them in the basket. Each cob felt like a great achievement. Then, we picked apples from the trees. I gently twisted the branches, and the apples fell into my hands. I couldn't

help but laugh with joy.

While working in the fields, my classmates and I helped each other—some tied wheat bundles, others handed baskets during apple picking. We laughed and chatted as we worked, filling the field with cheerful sounds. In the afternoon, we loaded the harvest onto the cart. Although our hands were muddy, we felt extremely satisfied and proud.

Back home, I arranged the harvest in the yard. Seeing baskets full of wheat, corn, and fruits filled me with joy. I realized that labor brings not only crops but also happiness and growth. Today's autumn fields made me feel the joy of harvest and appreciate the hard work of farmers even more.