

# 南瓜田的秋色

秋天的南瓜田是一片橙黄色的海洋，藤蔓在地上盘旋，沉甸甸的南瓜挂在枝叶间，像小小的太阳。今天我跟随家人来到南瓜田，体验收获的乐趣。微风吹过，南瓜藤发出沙沙声，仿佛在欢迎我们的到来。

我蹲下身子，仔细检查每一个南瓜的成熟度。有的南瓜表面光滑坚硬，有的还带着淡绿色的斑点，需要再等几天才能完全成熟。父亲教我如何用力而不损伤南瓜把它从藤上摘下，每一次成功摘下一个南瓜，我都感到无比的成就感。

田间忙碌的过程充满了乐趣，我观察着小昆虫在南瓜叶间穿梭，它们忙碌地采食花粉，为田野增添了生机。偶尔还有一阵秋风吹过，带起落叶和泥土的气息，让我更深刻地感受到自然的律动。通过这样的观察，我明白了每一份收获都离不开大自然的默默付出。

下午，我们把南瓜堆放整齐，准备运回家。我坐在田埂上，看着满田的南瓜，心里涌起一种温暖的喜悦感。劳动不仅让身体疲惫，也让心灵得到满足。今天的体验让我懂得珍惜每一次劳动成果，也让我更加关注生活中自然的细微变化。

傍晚时分，我背着小篮子，带着满满的南瓜回家。夕阳洒在田野上，橙黄色的南瓜在金光中闪烁，像是秋天送给我们的礼物。我默默记下这一天的经历，觉得自己与自然的联系更加紧密了，也在一点点成长。

## Autumn Hues in the Pumpkin Field

The pumpkin field in autumn is a sea of orange and yellow, with vines sprawling across the ground and heavy pumpkins hanging among the leaves like little suns. Today, I followed my family to the pumpkin field to experience the joy of harvest. The breeze rustled through the vines as if welcoming our presence.

I crouched down to carefully examine each pumpkin for ripeness. Some had smooth, hard surfaces, while others still had light green spots and needed a few more days to fully mature. My father taught me how to gently detach a pumpkin from the vine without damaging it. Each successful harvest brought a profound sense of accomplishment.

The work in the field was filled with fun. I observed tiny insects darting among the pumpkin leaves, busily feeding on pollen, adding vitality to the field. Occasionally, an autumn wind would blow, carrying the scent of fallen leaves and soil, deepening my awareness of nature's rhythms. Through these observations, I realized that every harvest relies on nature's silent efforts.

In the afternoon, we neatly stacked the pumpkins, ready to take them home. I sat on the field ridge, gazing at the abundant pumpkins, feeling a warm joy in my heart. Labor not only tired the body but also satisfied the soul. Today's experience taught

me to cherish every outcome of hard work and to pay closer attention to the subtle changes in nature around me.

As evening approached, I carried my basket filled with pumpkins home. The sunset bathed the fields in light, making the orange pumpkins shimmer as if autumn had gifted them to us. I quietly recorded the day's experiences, feeling a closer connection to nature and a sense of growing up.