

秋日笑声中的童趣时光

清晨的阳光透过稀薄的晨雾洒在操场上，秋天的气息悄悄地弥漫开来。孩子们背着小书包，脸上带着兴奋的笑容，排着整齐的队伍，像一群小鸟般叽叽喳喳地期待着今天的秋游。作为老师，我静静地走在队伍旁，观察着孩子们每一个小动作，每一个细微的表情。

走在林间小路上，落叶在脚下沙沙作响，像是为我们铺上的秋日地毯。孩子们忍不住蹦跳着去踩每一片落叶，有的捡起五彩斑斓的叶子，小心翼翼地夹在书本里，想要把秋天带回家。每一声笑声都像风铃般清脆，伴随着秋风在林间回荡。

在小湖边，我们停下来休息，孩子们争先恐后地看着水里的小鱼，有些甚至试图轻轻拨水捞鱼，虽然小鱼灵活地躲开了他们，但那份好奇与纯真的眼神让人心生温暖。家长们在一旁帮忙拍照，捕捉下孩子们最自然的瞬间。每一张照片都像是时间的标本，将这份童年的美好永久保存。

午餐时间，我们铺开野餐垫，分享带来的食物。孩子们互相递给小伙伴水果和三明治，简单的食物在他们手里仿佛变得特别美味。看着他们小手紧握着热乎乎的面包，我感到无比的满足与幸福。

下午的自由活动时间，孩子们在草地上追逐嬉戏，有的玩捉迷藏，有的捡拾松果做手工。秋天的阳光透过树叶洒在孩子们的发梢和笑脸上，每一个瞬间都充满了温暖与生机。我拿起相机，想把这一时刻的快乐永久定格，却发现相机记录的永远不及心中真实的感动。

离开的时候，孩子们依依不舍地回头望着林间的小路，嘴里还哼着刚才的歌谣。秋天的美景、孩子们的欢笑、温馨的小细节，都深深印在了我的记忆里。这样的秋游，不只是一次简单的户外活动，更像是一场心灵的旅行，让我们在喧嚣的世界里，静静地感受到童年的纯真与温暖。

Childlike Joy in the Laughter of Autumn

The morning sunlight filtered through the thin mist onto the playground, spreading the scent of autumn quietly around. The children, carrying small backpacks, wore excited smiles, forming a neat line, chirping like little birds in anticipation of today's autumn outing. As a teacher, I quietly walked beside them, observing each small movement and subtle expression.

Walking along the forest path, fallen leaves rustled underfoot, like an autumn carpet laid out for us. The children couldn't help but jump on every leaf; some picked up the colorful ones, carefully tucking them into their books, wanting to take autumn home. Each laugh was crisp like a wind chime, echoing through the trees with the autumn breeze.

At the small lake, we stopped to rest. The children eagerly watched the little fish in the water, some even trying to scoop them gently, though the fish were too

quick. Their curious and innocent eyes warmed my heart. Parents snapped photos, capturing the children's most natural moments. Each photo seemed like a time capsule, preserving the beauty of childhood forever.

During lunch, we spread picnic mats and shared our food. The children passed fruits and sandwiches to one another; simple food seemed extraordinarily delicious in their hands. Watching them clutch warm bread, I felt an overwhelming sense of contentment and happiness.

In the afternoon free time, children ran and played on the grass, some playing hide-and-seek, others collecting pinecones for crafts. The autumn sunlight filtered through the leaves, falling on their hair and faces, filling each moment with warmth and vitality. I picked up my camera, hoping to capture this joy forever, but found that no photo could match the true emotion in my heart.

As we left, the children looked back at the forest path reluctantly, humming the songs they had sung earlier. The autumn scenery, the children's laughter, and the small warm details were etched deeply into my memory. This autumn outing was not just a simple outdoor activity but a journey of the soul, allowing us to quietly feel the innocence and warmth of childhood amid the hustle and bustle of the world.

落叶之旅：幼儿园秋游记

秋风微凉，天空湛蓝而高远，正是出游的好时节。孩子们一早便兴奋地在幼儿园门口集合，他们穿着色彩鲜艳的小外套，手里握着小水壶，脸上洋溢着无法掩饰的期待。家长们在一旁提醒注意安全，偷偷为孩子们拍下这些珍贵的瞬间。

踏上去郊外的小巴士时，孩子们迫不及待地向窗外张望，看到路边的金黄银杏和火红枫叶，不禁发出阵阵惊叹。有人按着车窗，指着飘落的叶子告诉小伙伴：“看，那片叶子像一只小船！”车厢里弥漫着欢声笑语，仿佛整个秋天都随着孩子们的好奇心而活了起来。

到达目的地后，是一片开阔的林间空地。老师带着孩子们做热身活动，大家手拉手绕着草地转圈，笑声在林间回荡。随后，孩子们自由探索，他们蹲在树下观察蚂蚁搬家，捡起掉落的果实互相交换，分享发现的小秘密。每一个小动作都充满童趣，每一个发现都像是小小的惊喜。

午后的阳光洒在湖面上，波光粼粼，孩子们坐在岸边静静地看着水中的倒影。有的孩子尝试画下湖边景色，有的把树枝折成小船放入水中，看着它慢慢漂走。这个时候，家长们轻声提醒孩子不要靠近水边太近，但他们仍然保持着对自然的好奇与探索。

拍照留念是家长和老师们最开心的环节。孩子们摆出各种搞怪动作，笑容纯真又灿烂。每一次按下快门，都是对这段时光的珍藏，也是一种无声的幸福在心中蔓延。夕阳西下时，孩子们依依不舍地登上返回的巴士，车窗外的林间景色渐渐远去，但孩子们嘴角挂着的笑容，却让这段

秋游记忆温暖而长久。

回到幼儿园，整理好小背包，孩子们仍然兴奋地分享今天的趣事。作为老师，我望着他们满足的笑脸，心里默默感叹：秋天不仅仅是季节的变换，更是孩子们童年记忆中一幅色彩斑斓的画卷。

Journey Among Fallen Leaves: A Kindergarten Autumn Outing

The autumn breeze was cool, the sky clear and high—a perfect time for an outing. Early in the morning, children gathered excitedly at the kindergarten gate. They wore brightly colored jackets, held small water bottles, and their faces were filled with uncontainable anticipation. Parents reminded them to stay safe while secretly capturing these precious moments.

As we boarded the minibus to the countryside, the children eagerly looked out the windows. Seeing the golden ginkgo trees and crimson maples by the roadside, they exclaimed in delight. Someone pressed against the window, pointing at a falling leaf, saying to a friend, 'Look, that leaf looks like a little boat!' The bus was filled with laughter, as if the whole autumn had come alive with the children's curiosity.

Upon arrival, we found a wide forest clearing. The teacher led warm-up activities, with everyone holding hands and spinning around the grass, laughter echoing among the trees. Then, the children explored freely—squatting under trees to watch ants moving, picking up fallen fruits and sharing little discoveries. Each movement was full of childlike fun; each discovery felt like a small surprise.

In the afternoon, sunlight sparkled on the lake. The children sat by the shore, quietly observing their reflections. Some tried to draw the scenery, while others made little boats from twigs and watched them drift. Parents gently reminded them not to get too close to the water, but the children's curiosity and spirit of exploration remained strong.

Photo-taking was the most joyful part for parents and teachers. The children posed in various playful ways, their smiles pure and radiant. Each click of the shutter captured this moment, a silent happiness spreading in our hearts. As the sun set, the children reluctantly boarded the bus back. The forest scenery gradually disappeared from the window, but the smiles on the children's faces made the memory of this autumn outing warm and lasting.

Back at kindergarten, after organizing their backpacks, the children eagerly shared their stories of the day. As a teacher, seeing their satisfied smiles, I

silently reflected: autumn is not just a seasonal change, but a vibrant, colorful painting in the memory of childhood.

金色秋日的欢笑回忆

秋天的校园总是充满诗意。今天，我们幼儿园组织了一次秋游，目的地是一片被金色阳光照亮的林间空地。孩子们从早上就开始期待，眼里闪烁着兴奋的光芒，嘴里不停地讨论今天会看到什么，玩什么游戏。作为老师，我跟在他们身后，心中也充满了期待与喜悦。

走进林间空地，落叶像金色的雨一般铺满了地面。孩子们蹦蹦跳跳地踩着叶子，叶子碎裂的声音和他们清脆的笑声交织在一起，形成一首秋天的乐章。他们还会拾起形状各异的叶子，相互比较谁捡到的最漂亮，谁的叶子最大。这些小小的互动中，藏着纯真的友谊与快乐。

老师安排了几个小活动：叶子拼画、拾果子比赛和简单的捉迷藏。孩子们在活动中学会了分享、等待和协作。看着他们手拉手拼贴叶子，互相鼓励，我的心中充满暖意。每一次成功的拼贴、每一次欢呼，都让孩子们的笑脸更加灿烂。

午餐时间，家长们为孩子准备了便当和水果。孩子们坐在铺好的野餐垫上，边吃边分享自己的美食。有的小朋友还把自己最喜欢的小零食递给旁边的朋友，看到这种互相关爱的举动，我觉得这次秋游不仅仅是对自然的探索，更是心灵的成长。

下午，我们沿着小溪漫步，孩子们对溪水中的小鱼、小虾充满了好奇，时而蹲下观察，时而轻轻触碰水面，脸上满是惊奇的表情。微风拂过，吹起他们的发丝，也吹起了欢快的笑声。家长们不断用相机记录下这些动人瞬间，每一张照片都是秋天里最温暖的记忆。

回程的路上，孩子们在车上疲惫却仍然满足地聊着今天的趣事。他们的欢笑和秋天的美景一起，在我的记忆里留下了金色的印记。这一天的秋游，是孩子们童年的一部分，也是我们成人眼中最温暖、最美的画面。

Golden Autumn Days and Laughter Memories

The kindergarten campus is always poetic in autumn. Today, we organized an autumn outing to a forest clearing bathed in golden sunlight. The children had been looking forward to this since morning, their eyes sparkling with excitement, constantly discussing what they would see and which games they would play. As a teacher, I followed behind them, filled with anticipation and joy.

Walking into the clearing, fallen leaves covered the ground like a golden rain. The children jumped and skipped on the leaves, the crackling sounds blending with

their crisp laughter, forming an autumn symphony. They picked up leaves of various shapes, comparing whose leaf was the prettiest or the largest. In these small interactions lay pure friendship and joy.

The teacher arranged several small activities: leaf collages, fruit-picking competitions, and simple games of hide-and-seek. During these activities, the children learned to share, wait, and cooperate. Watching them hold hands to assemble leaves and encourage each other warmed my heart. Every successful collage and every cheer made their smiles shine even brighter.

During lunch, parents prepared bento and fruits for the children. Sitting on picnic mats, the children ate while sharing their food. Some even offered their favorite snacks to friends nearby. Seeing this mutual care, I realized that this autumn outing was not only about exploring nature but also about nurturing the heart.

In the afternoon, we strolled along a small stream. The children were curious about the little fish and shrimp, occasionally squatting to observe or gently touching the water, their faces full of wonder. The breeze brushed their hair and carried their laughter. Parents continually captured these touching moments on camera; each photo became a warm memory of autumn.

On the way back, the children were tired but content, chatting about the day's fun. Their laughter, combined with the beauty of autumn, left a golden mark in my memory. This autumn outing became a part of the children's childhood and a warm, beautiful scene in the eyes of us adults.