

# 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.