

在考场与自我之间的那条细线

期中考试的通知一贴出来，走廊里顿时多了几分紧绷的气息。我站在公告栏前，看着密密麻麻的安排表，心里忽然生出一种说不上来的感觉：既期待，又有点惶恐。考试，其实不仅是一次成绩展示，更像是把自己推到光亮之下，接受一场毫不遮掩的审视。

回到家后，我把书本摊在桌上，却没有立刻翻开。复习的过程需要一口气，也需要勇气。那天晚上，我从最薄弱的科目开始，把知识点重新梳理。很多内容看似熟悉，却总在细节上出现偏差，这才让我发现原来自己以为的“会了”，不过是表面掠过。

复习的日子过得不算轻松。题目越做越多，疲惫的感觉也越来越明显，但我依旧逼自己坚持下来。每到深夜，我都会在本子上写下一句鼓励自己的话：今天很累，但你比昨天更清醒。

真正进入考场的那天，我的心跳得比平时快。试卷发下的刹那，我努力让呼吸平稳。审题、落笔、停顿、再继续，整个过程像是一场和自己较量的比赛。遇到难题时，我的手心会冒汗，一度想跳过，但最终还是咬咬牙硬撑着分析下去。即便结果不够完美，那种不退缩的勇气却让我在心里暗暗为自己点了个赞。

考试结束的那瞬间，我感觉像是松开了一根紧绷的弦。走出考场时，阳光正好，有一种久违的轻松包围着我。回头想想，这段日子虽然累，却也让我看清了自己——原来紧张并不可怕，可怕的是躲避；原来坚持真的能让一个人变得更稳更强。

成绩虽然重要，但这次期中考试带给我的启示却更值得珍惜。我明白了，学习并不是只为一张试卷，而是为让自己在每一次检验中都能更接近想成为的那个样子。未来还有很多考试，但我已经不会再像以前那样畏惧，因为我知道，只要我愿意努力，每一次出发都是新的机会。

The Thin Line Between the Exam Room and Myself

The moment the midterm exam schedule was posted, the hallway seemed to tighten. I stood before the board, staring at the schedule, feeling a mix of anticipation and uneasiness. Exams are not just tests—they expose us to ourselves under a bright light, leaving no room to hide.

Back home, I laid my books on the desk but didn't open them right away. Reviewing requires a steady breath as much as courage. That night, I began with my weakest subject, reorganizing every concept. Many things looked familiar, yet small details kept slipping away, making me realize that what I thought I had mastered was merely surface understanding.

Reviewing wasn't easy. The more problems I worked through, the more tired I became, but I pushed myself to continue. Every night, I wrote one sentence in my notebook: "You're tired today, but you're clearer than yesterday."

Walking into the exam room, my heartbeat was faster than usual. When the test

paper landed on the desk, I tried to steady my breathing. Reading, writing, pausing, continuing—it all felt like a battle with myself. The difficult questions made my palms sweat, but I resisted the urge to skip them. Even if my answers weren't perfect, the courage not to back down made me quietly proud.

When the exam finally ended, I felt a string loosen inside me. Outside, the sunlight felt warm, and for the first time in weeks, I breathed easily. Despite the exhaustion, the experience showed me something important: tension isn't scary—avoiding it is. Persistence really does make a person stronger.

The score matters, of course, but the insight from this midterm matters more. I now understand that learning isn't for a single test; it's for becoming the person I hope to be. There will be many exams in the future, but I won't fear them the way I used to. As long as I'm willing to try, every beginning is a chance to grow.