

小明的金箍棒：一把扫帚引发的三天

小明上二年级，上周读完了带拼音的《西游记》，从此看家里的扫帚都不一样了——那不是扫帚，是金箍棒。

第一天放学，他把扫帚别在腰后，在客厅里横着走，嘴里配音：「俺老孙来也。」妈妈让他扫地，他举着扫帚转三个圈再扫，扫得灰尘全飞起来，被妈妈没收了「金箍棒」。他把晾衣杆抢来当替补，晾衣杆太轻，没有手感，他又瞄上了拖把。

第二天更热闹。书里写孙悟空一个筋斗十万八千里，小明决定试一个。他站在沙发上，闭眼，跳起来想翻跟头，结果只翻了一半，从沙发滚到地垫上，膝盖磕破一块皮。疼是真疼，可他坐在地上第一句话是：「筋斗云没翻成，肯定是因为我没念咒。」奶奶心疼得直吸气，他自己倒先爬起来，吹了吹膝盖，宣布孙悟空当年被压在山下也不哭，他也不能哭。

晚上爸爸带他去处理伤口，路上没批评他，只问：「你知道孙悟空为什么被压五百年吗？」小明说：「因为他大闹天宫，玉帝生气。」爸爸摇头：「因为他把天宫搅乱了，没人能管他。后来他保唐僧取经，一路照样打妖怪，可再没自己乱翻过筋斗去闯祸。本事大不大是一回事，什么时候用本事，是另一回事。」小明想了很久，问：「那我的金箍棒什么时候能用？」爸爸说：「扫帚本来就是扫地的，你的『金箍棒』是遇到危险时保护别人。」

第三天，奇迹发生了。课间，班上一个高年级男生抢小美手里的奥特曼卡片，小明冲过去，没动手，把两只手挡在小美前面，大声说：「把卡片还给她，不然我去告诉老师，我陪你一起去。」那个男生愣了愣，把卡片拍在桌上走了。小美说谢谢，小明挠头：「孙悟空保护师父也不全靠打。」

回家他把这事告诉爸爸。爸爸摸了摸他的膝盖：「今天这一招，比翻十个筋斗都厉害。」小明把拖把摆回墙角，摆得很正。扫帚还是扫帚，但小明觉得，当孙悟空不用拿扫帚，用手和嘴就够了。

Xiao Ming's Golden Cudgel: Three Days Started by a Broom

Xiao Ming is in second grade. Last week he finished a pinyin edition of Journey to the West, and ever since, the broom at home looks different - it is no longer a broom; it is the Golden Cudgel.

On the first day after school, he tucked the broom behind his belt and stalked across the living room, voicing his own sound effects: "Old Sun is here!" When his mom asked him to sweep, he twirled the broom three times first, sending dust everywhere, and the Golden Cudgel was confiscated. He commandeered the clothes pole as a substitute - too light, no feel to it - and his eyes drifted to the mop.

Day two was livelier. The book says one somersault takes Sun Wukong 54,000 kilometers, so Xiao Ming decided to attempt one. He stood on the sofa, closed his eyes, jumped to flip - and got only halfway, rolling from the sofa onto the mat with

a scraped knee. It really hurt, but his first words from the floor were: "The somersault failed because I didn't chant the spell." Grandma gasped in worry; he got up by himself, blew on his knee, and declared that Sun Wukong didn't cry even when pinned under the mountain, so he wouldn't cry either.

That evening his dad took him to get the wound treated. On the way, instead of scolding him, Dad asked one question: "Do you know why Sun Wukong was pinned for five hundred years?" Xiao Ming said, "Because he wrecked Heaven and the Jade Emperor got angry." Dad shook his head: "Because he threw Heaven into chaos and nobody could stop him. Later, guarding the monk on the pilgrimage, he still fought demons every step of the way - but he never again somersaulted off to make trouble. How strong you are is one thing; when to use your strength is another." Xiao Ming thought for a long time, then asked: "So when can my Golden Cudgel be used?" Dad said: "A broom is for sweeping. Your Golden Cudgel is protecting people when there's danger."

On day three, something remarkable happened. At recess, an older boy snatched an Ultraman card from Xiao Mei's hand. Xiao Ming rushed over, didn't throw a punch - he put both hands in front of Xiao Mei and said loudly, "Give the card back, or I'll tell the teacher, and I'll go with you." The boy froze, slapped the card on the desk, and left. Xiao Mei said thank you. Xiao Ming scratched his head: "Sun Wukong didn't protect his master with fighting alone either."

At home he told his dad. Dad touched his bandaged knee: "What you did today beats ten somersaults." Xiao Ming put the mop back in the corner, straight and neat. The broom was still just a broom - but Xiao Ming decided that being Sun Wukong doesn't take a broom. Hands and words are enough.