

假设范文《四十七个硬币和一条蓝围裙》逐段点评

下面是一篇假设的520字小故事，先完整读，再逐段拆。题目叫《四十七个硬币和一条蓝围裙》。

第一段，攒零花钱，约170字。「我的存钱罐是个铁罐，盖子上戳了个缝。三月开始存的时候，投一枚硬币进去只叮一声，很轻。到五月，罐子晃起来哗啦响。我每周两元零花钱，存下十八元，路上只花过两次，一次买铅笔，一次给同桌借了五毛没要回来。最难受的是小卖部，辣条五毛一袋，我站在柜子前闻了一下，走了。」点评：这一段最妙的是声音，叮一声到哗啦响，攒钱这件事不用解释，声音自己会报告进度。借出去没要回来的五毛也值钱，它说明罐子里的钱不是白来的。「闻了一下，走了」六个字写忍住不买，比写「我克制住了欲望」好一百倍。

第二段，挑围裙，约150字。「周六我去了超市旁边的家居店。一条围裙印着粉色兔子，十二元；一条深蓝色，十四元，口袋很大。我捏着那两条带子比来比去。妈妈那条旧围裙是花的，带子断了，用别针别着，她以为我没注意。我买了蓝的那条，付钱的时候手心里全是汗，数了四十七个硬币，店员等了我一会儿。」点评：两条围裙的比较里藏着观察：旧的带子断了用别针，说明孩子平时在看妈妈做饭，心意不用喊，观察就是心意。付硬币这一段也重要，店员等了一会儿，四十七个硬币摊在柜台上，这个画面让攒的钱有了体积，读者能看见那笔钱。

第三段，妈妈系上围裙，约200字。「晚上我把围裙递给她，说，给你的。她愣了两秒，问多少钱，我说没几个钱。她把围裙套上，带子在背后绕一圈，系好，对着厨房的玻璃门照了照。她低头摸口袋，摸到里面那一圈加固的线，说，这口袋是缝过双线的，结实。然后她笑了，眼角堆起细纹，说，明天炒菜就穿它。旧围裙她没扔，洗干净挂在门后钉子的旁边。第二天早上我上学，看见新围裙的带子在她旧棉袄外面系着。」点评：妈妈先问钱、再摸口袋、最后才笑，顺序对了，笑就不廉价。摸加固线这个动作说明她懂这条围裙的好，也懂孩子挑东西时用了心。「旧围裙没扔」是全文最暖的一处，感恩不需要说出口，挂在门后的旧围裙替她说了。结尾新围裙系在旧棉袄外面，把「明天穿」兑现成「今天就穿」，行动比承诺快，感动就落地了。

自查四件事：有没有一个会变化的声音或数字，比较里有没有藏观察，笑有没有先后顺序，旧物件有没有去处。都对，故事就暖了。

A Sample Story Forty-Seven Coins and a Blue Apron, Reviewed Paragraph by Paragraph

Below is a hypothetical 520-word story, read it whole first, then take it apart paragraph by paragraph. The title is Forty-Seven Coins and a Blue Apron.

Paragraph one, saving pocket money, about 170 words. My piggy bank is a tin can with a slit cut in the lid. When I started in March, dropping one coin in made a single light ding. By May, shaking the can roared. Two yuan pocket money each week, eighteen saved, spent only twice on the road, once on a pencil, once fifty cents lent to my deskmate and never returned. The hardest place was the corner shop, spicy

strips at five cents a bag; I stood in front of the shelf, took a sniff, and left. Review: the sound is the best part, from one ding to a roar, saving reports its own progress without explanation. The fifty cents lost matters too, it proves the coins were not free. Six characters for sniff and leave write resistance better than a hundred lines of I controlled my desire.

Paragraph two, choosing the apron, about 150 words. On Saturday I went to the houseware shop beside the supermarket. One apron had a pink rabbit, twelve yuan; one was dark blue, fourteen, with huge pockets. I pinched the two sets of straps comparing them. Mom old apron is floral, its tie broke and she pins it with a safety pin; she thinks I never noticed. I bought the blue one, palm sweaty at the counter, counting out forty-seven coins while the clerk waited. Review: the comparison hides observation, the broken tie pinned shut shows the child has been watching mom cook; care needs no shouting, observation is care. Paying in coins also matters, the clerk waiting while forty-seven coins spread across the counter gives the saved money a volume the reader can see.

Paragraph three, mom ties on the apron, about 200 words. At night I handed it to her and said, for you. She froze two seconds, asked how much, I said almost nothing. She pulled it on, the ties circled her back and knotted, and she checked herself in the kitchen door glass. She bent her head to feel the pocket, found the ring of reinforced stitching inside, and said, this pocket is double-stitched, sturdy. Then she smiled, fine lines piling at the corners of her eyes, and said, tomorrow I cook in this one. She did not throw the old apron away; washed clean, it hangs beside the nail behind the door. Next morning as I left for school, the new apron ties were knotted over her old padded jacket. Review: mom asks the price first, feels the pocket next, smiles last; in that order the smile is not cheap. Feeling the stitching shows she understands what is good about this apron, and that the child chose with care. Keeping the old apron is the warmest stroke, gratitude never needs saying, the apron behind the door says it. The ending turns tomorrow into today, action faster than promise, and the feeling lands.

Self-check four things: is there a sound or number that changes, does the comparison hide an observation, does the smile have an order, does the old object have a place to go. Get them right and the story turns warm.