

放学换条路，去看花

亲爱的老师们、同学们：大家好！我是红领巾广播站的小记者。今天广播演讲的题目是《放学换条路，去看花》。

先说一件怪事。咱们校门口的老槐树，每天站在那儿看我们进进出出，可它五月才开花，开的时候整条街都是香的。上周老槐树开花，我在广播稿里写了一句，结果好多同学跑来问我：槐树会开花？咱们学校门口那棵？同学们，我们就在校门口站了六年，居然不知道它开花。它不是不开，它开得晚，而我们从来不抬头。

我自己也有故事。以前我放学只走大路，眼睛只盯着前面的同学后脑勺。上个月有一天，我和妈妈改走河边那条小路，我一路都在惊呼：原来墙头探出这么多粉红的桃花，原来柳树飞出来的白绒毛像下雪，原来野蔷薇已经爬满了半个栅栏。同一条回家的路，换一边走，我像发现了一个新城市。妈妈笑着说，花一直都在，是你今天才肯看。

同学们，春天这么短，只有两个月；春天又这么近，近就在放学路上。可是我们每天走得那么快，书包压着脖子，眼睛盯着地面，花在头顶开，我们在脚下赶。这样下去，整个春天会从我们的鞋缝里溜走。所以今天，我代表广播站向大家倡议三件事。第一，从明天起，每天放学换一条路走，或者把脚步放慢二十步，抬头看看头顶、看看墙头，看看有没有一种花是昨天还没开的。第二，把你新发现的花告诉家里人，讲出它的名字、它的颜色，讲花本身就是一件了不起的事。第三，我们也向学校建议，把四月第二周定为赏花周：科学课上校园认花，美术课画花，作文课写花，让全校一起走进春天。

同学们，老槐树等了一个春天才开花，它不着急，我们也别急，但咱们得抬头。从今天起，放学换条路，去看花。让花认识我们，也让我们的眼睛认识花。今天的广播演讲就到这里，谢谢大家！

Take a Different Way Home and Go See the Flowers

Dear teachers and fellow students: hello! I am a young reporter from the Red Scarf Radio Station. Today my broadcast speech is titled Take a Different Way Home and Go See the Flowers.

Let me tell you something strange. The old locust tree at our school gate stands there watching us come and go every day, yet it does not bloom until May, and when it does, the whole street smells sweet. When the locust bloomed last week, I wrote one line in my broadcast script, and many classmates came running to ask: locust trees flower? The one at our own school gate? Classmates, we stood under that gate for six years and never knew it blooms. It was not that it never flowers; it blooms late, and we never looked up.

I have my own story too. Before, I walked only the big road home from school, eyes fixed on the back of the head of the student in front. One day last month my

mother and I switched to the small path along the river, and I gasped the whole way: so so many pink peach blossoms lean over the walls, so the white fluff flying off the willows is like snow, so the wild roses have already climbed half the fence. The same road home, walked a different way, and I felt I had discovered a new city. My mother laughed and said the flowers were always there; you were only willing to look today.

Fellow students, spring is so short, only two months; spring is also so near, as near as the road home from school. But we walk so fast every day, schoolbags pressing on our necks, eyes on the ground, flowers opening overhead while we hurry beneath them. At this rate the whole spring will slip away through the gap between our shoes. So today, on behalf of the radio station, I call on everyone for three things. First, starting tomorrow, take a different route home each day, or slow your steps by twenty paces, and look up at the treetops and the wall tops to see whether some flower has opened that was not open yesterday. Second, tell your family about the flower you newly found, say its name and its color out loud; telling someone about a flower is itself a wonderful thing. Third, we also suggest to our school that the second week of April be made Flower Appreciation Week: science class identifies campus flowers, art class draws them, writing class writes about them, and the whole school walks into spring together.

Fellow students, the old locust waited a whole spring to bloom; it is not in a hurry, and neither should we be, but we do need to look up. From today, take a different way home and go see the flowers. Let the flowers come to know us, and let our eyes come to know the flowers. That ends today broadcast speech. Thank you all!