

像花开一样说话

敬爱的老师们、亲爱的同学们：早上好！站在国旗下，大家一定注意到了校园东南角花坛里那一排渐渐开放的郁金香。上周它们还只是几片绿芽，这个星期一，粉色、黄色、红色的花就一齐抬起了头。今天我想和大家谈一个话题，叫作像花开一样生长。

春天的花真是一位好老师。郁金香开得不声不响，它们不在一个晚上全部打开，而是一天开一朵，稳稳地开到满坛都是。它们不和别的花抢谁先开，只把自己的花开到最好。风来了它们点点头，雨来了它们洗个澡，太阳一出来，它们又把花瓣张开一寸。我们的成长也该这样，不需要一天就超过别人，而是每天都比昨天好一点点。

给大家讲一个咱们学校真实的故事。主持升旗礼的五（2）班林晓雨同学，两年前第一次站上这个台子时，紧张得双腿发抖，话筒跟着晃，第一句话就卡住了。从那以后，每天早晨上课前，她都在小花园湖边的石凳上大声朗读一段课文，冬天也没有停过。上个学期，她终于能脱稿站在这里主持升旗。后来她跟我们分享过一个心得：把课文大声读出来，胆子就会一天比一天大。国旗下那排郁金香，看着她读过了每一个早晨。

同学们，春天最适合播种。从今天开始，我们每个人给自己定一个小目标：每天多记五个生词，或者每天练十分钟跳绳，或者每读完一本课外书就在登记本上画一朵小花。像花坛里的花一样，不着急，不放弃，一天开一朵。哪天忘了也不要紧，第二天接着来。等到学期结束，你会发现，自己也开成了一道风景。

到那时，你也会感谢现在这个安安静静扎根的自己。我的讲话完了，谢谢大家！

Speak Like the Flowers That Bloom

Dear teachers and fellow students, good morning! Standing beneath the flagpole, you must have noticed the tulips opening one by one in the flower bed at the southeast corner of our campus. Last week there were only a few green shoots, and this Monday morning, pink, yellow and red flowers all lifted their heads at once. Today I want to talk about a topic called Growing Like Flowers Bloom.

The flowers of spring are truly good teachers. The tulips open without making a fuss. They do not open all at once in one night; they open one flower each day, until the whole bed is full. They do not race each other for the first bloom; they simply open their own flowers fully. When wind comes they nod, when rain comes they have a bath, and when the sun comes out they open their petals one inch wider. Our growth should be like this too: not needing to surpass others in a single day, but becoming a little better than yesterday, every day.

Let me tell you a true story from our school. Lin Xiaoyu from Class Two of Grade Five, who hosts our flag-raising ceremony, was so nervous two years ago when she first stood on this platform that her legs shook, the microphone swayed with them,

and she got stuck on the very first sentence. After that, she read one passage aloud every morning before class on the stone bench by the lake in the little garden, and she did not stop even in winter. Last term, she finally stood here and hosted the ceremony without any script. Later she told us one thing she had learned: reading a text aloud loudly makes your courage grow bigger day by day. The row of tulips under the flagpole watched her read through every single morning.

Fellow students, spring is the best season for planting seeds. From today, let each of us set one small goal: remember five new words every day, or practise rope skipping for ten minutes every day, or draw one small flower in the record book after finishing one extracurricular book. Like the flowers in the bed, do not rush, do not give up, and open one flower each day. If you forget one day it does not matter; just begin again the next day. By the end of the term, you will find that you too have bloomed into a fine sight.

And when that day comes, you will thank the present you, who is quietly taking root. Thank you, everyone!