

别急，你的花期会来

敬爱的老师们、亲爱的同学们：早上好！今天我在国旗下讲话的题目是别急，你的花期会来。

如果你留心看校门口的花坛，会发现一件有趣的事：迎春花最早开，玉兰跟着来，郁金香要等到四月，向日葵则一直等到夏天。同样一个春天，花儿们却不挤在一起，它们各开各的时间，一朵也不比另一朵难看。玉兰开花时不先长叶子，迎春花枝条细却很韧，向日葵把大花盘举得比谁的个头都高。花坛从没有因为谁开得晚就少开一朵，它把每一朵都开得认认真真。

我们班的徐乐乐曾经为这件事着急。二年级时，他背古诗总是比别人慢，读两行就卡住。语文老师没有催他，只让他每天多背一首，把背过的诗抄在小卡片上，上学放学的路上掏出来看一看。他就这样一首一首地背下去，到四年级，他能一口气流利背完一整段课文，声音又稳又亮。他的花开得晚一些，可是开得很稳。上个月班会课，他还自告奋勇背了一首长诗，背完以后，全班的手都拍红了。

花儿从不互相打听谁先开。迎春花不笑向日葵慢，向日葵也不羡慕迎春花早。它们都明白一个道理：只要根牢牢抓着泥土，只要每天都在喝水、晒太阳，自己的花期就一定回来。真正可怕的从来不是开得晚，而是从来没有扎下根。

同学们，也许你不是班里最早开放的那一个。但是从今天起，别拿自己的速度去和别人比，只和昨天的自己比。多背一首诗，多算对一道题，多跑一圈操场，多给班级做一次值日。像花儿那样，在自己的季节里扎根，天天向着阳光努力。等到属于你的花期到来，你一定会开得漂漂亮亮，让全校都为你鼓掌。

我的讲话完了，谢谢大家！

Do Not Rush, Your Flowering Season Will Come

Dear teachers and fellow students, good morning! Today I am speaking under the flagpole about a topic called Do Not Rush, Your Flowering Season Will Come.

If you look closely at the flower beds by the school gate, you will notice something interesting. The winter jasmine opens earliest, the magnolia follows, the tulips wait until April, and the sunflowers wait all the way to summer. It is the same spring, yet the flowers do not crowd together; each one opens in its own time, and none of them looks any less beautiful than the others. The magnolia blooms before it grows its leaves, the winter jasmine has thin but tough branches, and the sunflower lifts its big flower head higher than anyone else. The flower bed has never held back a single bloom because some flower came late; it opens every one of them with full care.

Our classmate Xu Lele once worried about this very thing. In Grade Two, he was always slower than others at reciting classical poems, and he often got stuck after two lines. His Chinese teacher did not push him, and only asked him to learn one more

poem each day, copying the poems he had learned onto small cards and glancing at them on the way to school and back. He kept going poem by poem, and by Grade Four he could recite a whole passage smoothly in one breath, his voice steady and clear. His flower came a little late, but it came very steadily. Last month at the class meeting, he even volunteered to recite a long poem, and when he finished, the whole class clapped until their hands were red.

Flowers never ask each other who opened first. The winter jasmine does not laugh at the sunflower for being slow, and the sunflower does not envy the winter jasmine for being early. They all understand one truth: as long as the roots hold the soil tightly, and as long as they drink water and take in sunlight every day, their own flowering season is sure to arrive. What is truly frightening has never been blooming late, but never taking root at all.

Fellow students, maybe you are not the first to bloom in your class. But from today, do not compare your speed with other people; compare it only with the you of yesterday. Learn one more poem, work out one more problem correctly, run one more lap, do one more cleaning duty for your class. Like a flower, take root in your own season and reach toward the sunlight every day. When the flowering season that belongs to you arrives, you will surely open beautifully, and the whole school will applaud for you.

Thank you, everyone!