

# 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!

## 国旗下的那排花，等了一整个冬天

敬爱的老师们、亲爱的同学们：早上好！今天我讲话的题目是国旗下的那排花，等了一整个冬天。

上周四早晨，我正好看见校工陈叔叔蹲在花坛边。他一根一根拔出冬天留下的枯黄叶子，又用小木棍轻轻松开花芽周围的土。我问他为什么这么仔细。他说：这些球茎是去年十一月你们亲手种下去的，它们扛过了整个冬天，现在咱们把它们照顾好，它们才能开得好，不辜负大家等了一季的眼睛。陈叔叔还说，去年冬天一个球茎都没冻坏，因为花坛里特意留了一层落叶当被子。

那一刻，我忽然读懂了花坛里的故事。秋天，我们把那些尖尖的小球茎埋进土里；冬天，雪盖着它们，风刮过它们，地面上什么也看不见，可地底下，它们的根一直在悄悄往下伸，一厘米，再一厘米。等到春天来了，它们才攒足力气，把绿芽顶出地面。

学习也是这样。我们班的周浩，这个学期数学练习本已经换到了第三本。第一本上满是红色的订正标记，他没有把它藏起来，而是把每一道错题重新抄进第二本再做一遍。他说，红色的标记不丢人，假装没看见才丢人。现在，他计算的正确率明显提高了。没有人看见他中午留下来做题，可是本子上的每一页都看见了。

同学们，每一朵灿烂的花，背后都有一段安安静静的等待。让我们都做秋天种下去的那种花：在没人看见的日子里，把根往深处再扎一扎，把力气再多攒一点。这个学期，认真写好每一次作业，多读几本好书，遇到难题不轻易放手。等到灿烂开放的那一天，你会感谢现在这个悄悄扎根的自

己。国旗下的那排花，正在替我们加油。

我的讲话完了，谢谢大家！

## The Flowers Under the Flagpole Waited Through a Whole Winter

Dear teachers and fellow students, good morning! The topic of my speech today is The Flowers Under the Flagpole Waited Through a Whole Winter.

Last Thursday morning, I happened to see Uncle Chen, our school janitor, squatting beside the flower bed. He was pulling out the withered yellow leaves left from winter one by one, and loosening the soil around the flower shoots with a small wooden stick. I asked him why he was so careful. He said: these bulbs were planted into the ground by you students last November, and they have survived a whole winter. Only if we care for them well now will they bloom well, and not let down the eyes that waited a whole season for them. Uncle Chen also said that not a single bulb froze last winter, because a layer of fallen leaves had been left on the bed as a blanket.

At that moment, I suddenly understood the story inside the flower bed. In autumn, we buried those pointed little bulbs into the soil. In winter, snow covered them and wind swept over them, and nothing was visible above the ground, but underground their roots kept quietly stretching downward, one centimetre, then another. Only when spring arrived did they gather all their strength and push their green shoots up through the soil.

Learning is exactly the same. Zhou Hao from our class has already reached his third maths exercise book this term. The first book was full of red correction marks, but he did not hide it away; he copied every wrong problem into a second book and worked it out again. He said the red marks are nothing to be ashamed of; pretending not to see them is. Now his accuracy in calculation has clearly improved. Nobody saw him stay behind at noon to work out problems, but every page of his notebooks did.

Fellow students, behind every flower that blooms brightly there is a long, quiet period of waiting. Let us all be the kind of flower planted in autumn: in the days when nobody is watching, push our roots a little deeper and gather a little more strength. This term, write every piece of homework carefully, read more good books, and do not let go of hard problems easily. When the day of bright blooming comes, you will thank the present you who is quietly taking root. The row of flowers under the flagpole is cheering for all of us.

Thank you, everyone!

## 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眼。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!