一颗星星掉进教室

老师们、同学们：早上好！今天我在国旗下讲话的题目是《一颗星星掉进教室》。

电影《袁隆平》里有一个画面，我觉得比任何明星都好看：烈日底下，一位皮肤黝黑的老人卷着裤腿站在水田里，弯着腰，一株一株地看稻子。汗水顺着他的鼻尖往下滴，他顾不上擦。为了找到一株特别好的稻子，他像大海捞针一样，在田里一找就是十几年。有人劝他别下田了，坐在办公室里也一样出名。他摆摆手说：水稻不会自己长到试验田里，好种子是脚底板走出来的。后来，他种出的杂交水稻养活了数不清的人。电影散场的时候，我在想：这样一颗星星，要是能掉进我们的教室该多好。

这颗星星的名字，叫勤奋与踏实。袁爷爷看稻子，不是一天看八小时，而是十几年天天看；不是看一百株，是一株一株全看完。他从不相信天上会掉下好种子，他只相信脚底板和弯下去的腰。这就是影片给我们最重的启发：世上所有了不起的本领，都是用最笨的办法，一天一天磨出来的。

同学们，想想我们自己的学习，不也正是这样一片稻田吗？口算题每天十道，看着小，一年下来就是三千六百道；英语单词每天五个，六年就是一万个。怕就怕今天想走捷径，明天说明天再开始。袁爷爷在田里一待就是十几年，我们连一堂课四十分钟都坐不住吗？把每一堂课听扎实，把每一页作业写工整，就是在自己的田里，一株一株找那株最好的稻子。

在这里，我代表讲话向全校同学发出号召：第一，像袁爷爷下田一样对待功课，每天亲手做、亲口背，不抄不糊弄；第二，给自己立一个小小的试验田目标，比如这个月把错别字清零，下个月把口算全对；第三，把袁爷爷的故事讲给家人听，也讲给好朋友听，让勤奋这两个字，在我们学校越叫越响。

同学们，星星不在天上，星星在每一双肯下田的脚底板里。愿我们教室里，人人都做那颗踏实发光的星！我的讲话完了，谢谢大家！

A Star Fell Into the Classroom

Teachers, students: good morning! Today my speech under the national flag is titled A Star Fell Into the Classroom.

In the film about Yuan Longping there is a picture I find better to look at than any movie star: under a blazing sun, a dark-skinned old man with his trouser legs rolled up stands in the paddy, bent at the waist, inspecting the rice plant by plant. Sweat drips from the tip of his nose and he has no time to wipe it. To find one exceptional rice plant, he searches the fields like fishing a needle out of the sea, year after year for more than a decade. People urge him to stop going out to the fields; he could become famous just as well from an office. He waves his hand and says: hybrid rice will not walk into the test field by itself; good seedlings are walked out by the soles of one's feet. In the end, the hybrid rice he grew fed a

number of people beyond counting. When the film ended, I thought: if only such a star could fall into our classroom.

The name of that star is diligence and steadiness. Grandpa Yuan watched his rice not for eight hours one day but every day for more than ten years; he did not glance at a hundred plants but finished every single plant. He never believed good seedlings would drop from the sky; he believed only in the soles of his feet and his bent back. This is the heaviest lesson the film gives us: every remarkable skill in the world is ground out day by day by the plainest, slowest method.

Students, is not our own study just such a paddy? Ten mental-math problems a day looks small, yet a year adds up to three thousand six hundred; five English words a day, and six years make ten thousand. The danger is wanting a shortcut today and postponing to tomorrow. Grandpa Yuan stayed in the fields for over a decade; can we not even sit still for the forty minutes of one lesson? Listening to every lesson attentively and writing every page of homework neatly is searching, plant by plant in our own field, for that one best rice plant.

Here I issue a call to the whole school on behalf of this speech. First, treat schoolwork the way Grandpa Yuan treated his fields: do it with your own hands, recite it with your own mouth, copy nothing, fake nothing. Second, set yourself a small test-field goal, for instance clearing all your misspelled characters this month, getting every mental-math problem right next month. Third, tell Grandpa Yuan's story to your family and to your best friend, so that the word diligence rings louder and louder across our school.

Students, the stars are not in the sky; they shine in every pair of feet willing to step into the paddy. May everyone in our classrooms be that steady, glowing star! That ends my speech. Thank you all!