把救生艇让给别人的人

敬爱的老师们、亲爱的同学们：大家早上好！今天，我们在国旗下讲话，我发言的题目是《把救生艇让给别人的人》。

同学们都看过或者听说过电影《泰坦尼克号》。那条大船撞上冰山以后，海水一点点涌进船舱，甲板上乱成一片。混乱里，有一个人始终站得笔直，他就是史密斯船长。电影里有一个镜头我记了很久：船员劝他上救生艇，他摇了摇头，把帽子摘下来交给自己最信任的大副，只说了一句：把妇女和儿童先送上艇。救生艇一只一只放下去，里面坐满了别人，而他一直站在驾驶台上，海水漫过他的脚踝、膝盖，他都没有离开。他把自己最后的生还机会，让给了别人。

电影散场很多年了，可我常常想：史密斯船长为什么能做到？我想，是因为他把船长这两个字，看得比自己的命还重。这两个字不是威风，是责任——船上的每一个人，都是他要对得起的人。这就是影片教给我们的品质：责任。它平时看不见摸不着，可在最要紧的关头，它决定一个人站成什么样子。

同学们，我们也许一辈子都碰不上沉船这样的大事，可责任每天都在我们身边。轮到自己值日，把黑板擦干净、把桌椅排整齐，这是责任；答应同学帮忙补课，下大雨也赴约，这是责任；打碎了花盆没有偷偷走掉，而是向老师承认，这也是责任。小事上肯负责的人，大事上才靠得住。一面国旗每天升起来，靠的正是千千万万负责的人，把每一天的事情做扎实。

在此，我向全体同学发出号召：第一，把自己的值日、作业、约定当成一件件要守的岗，不逃一次岗；第二，遇到该你上的时候，先想该不该，再想怕不怕；第三，把史密斯船长的故事讲给家里人听，让更多人记住：把别人装在心里的人，才配站在最高的地方。

同学们，愿我们心里都有一艘要守护的大船，都愿意做那个最后离开的人。我的讲话完了，谢谢大家！

The Captain Who Gave Away the Lifeboats

Respected teachers, dear students: good morning everyone! Today, speaking under the national flag, my topic is The Captain Who Gave Away the Lifeboats.

Many of you have seen or heard of the film Titanic. After the great ship struck the iceberg, seawater crept into the hull inch by inch, and the deck fell into chaos. In all that chaos, one man stood straight to the end: Captain Smith. There is a shot in the film I have never forgotten. His crew urged him into a lifeboat; he shook his head, took off his cap, handed it to the first mate he trusted most, and said only one line: women and children first, into the boats. Boat after boat was lowered, full of other people, while he stayed on the bridge. The water rose over his ankles, over his knees, and he never left. He gave away his last chance to survive to someone else.

The film ended years ago, yet I often wonder: how could Captain Smith do this? I think it is because he valued the two words captain more than his own life. Those two words were not glory; they were responsibility. Every soul on that ship was someone he had to answer for. This is the quality the film teaches: responsibility. Usually it is invisible and untouchable, yet at the most critical moment it decides what shape a person stands in.

Students, we may never face a sinking ship in our lives, but responsibility stands beside us every day. On duty day, wiping the blackboard clean and straightening the desks is responsibility; promising a classmate to help him make up a lesson and keeping that promise in heavy rain is responsibility; breaking a flower pot, not sneaking away, but admitting it to the teacher, is responsibility too. A person dependable in small things can be trusted with big things. A national flag rises every single day, and it rises on the strength of countless responsible people doing each day's work solidly.

So I issue this call to the whole school. First, treat your duty roster, your homework, and your promises as posts you must stand on, and never desert one. Second, when it is your turn to step forward, ask first whether you should, and only then whether you are afraid. Third, tell Captain Smith's story to your family, so more people will remember: the one who carries others in his heart is the one fit to stand at the highest place.

Students, may each of us carry in the heart a great ship worth guarding, and may each of us be willing to be the last one to leave it. That ends my speech. Thank you all!

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!

雪亮的刀，要用在对的地方

尊敬的老师们、亲爱的同学们：早上好！今天我在国旗下讲话的题目是《雪亮的刀，要用在对的地方》。

上学期，学校组织我们看了一部讲京剧武生的电影。银幕上那个孩子，七岁进戏班，每天天不亮就扎马步、压腿、抡刀。冬天，水房地面结着冰，他摔一个跟头爬起来，再摔，再爬起来。二十年过去，他成了名角。有一回演出，台下有权贵让他改戏词去讨好自己，他站在台上，手里的刀雪亮，愣是一字没改。他说：戏可以改，人不能改；刀可以放下，腰不能弯。散场后好几天，我心里都回响着这句话。

同学们，这位武生教给我们的品质，叫正直。他练刀二十年，先练的不是刀，是腰。马步扎得稳，人才能站得直。他拒绝改戏词的时候，没有观众喝彩，没有掌声，可他没有弯一下腰。真正的正直，就是在没有人看着、也没有好处可得的时候，依然把该守的规矩守到底。

把这件事放到我们身上，一样成立。升旗时站得笔直，不交头接耳，这是守规矩；食堂排队不插队，这是守规矩；考试时再想考好，也不看一眼同桌的答案，这是把腰挺直。校规班规看着像绳子，其实是马步——今天扎得住马步的人，将来才压得住大事。反过来，今天爱占小便宜、爱抄近道的人，就像戏班里偷懒不压腿的孩子，将来台上一亮刀，腰就软了。

在此，我向全校同学发出三点号召：第一，从下周起，升旗、排队、自习，在没有老师盯着的时候也做得和老师在场时一个样；第二，遇到有人起哄破坏规矩，不跟着起哄，也不跟着起哄的人走；第三，把这位老武生的故事讲给家人听，让正直这两个字，像他的刀一样，在我们学校雪亮雪亮。

同学们，每个人手里都有一把看不见的刀，那就是自己的本领。愿我们先扎稳马步，挺直腰杆，再把这把刀，用在对的地方。我的讲话完了，谢谢大家！

A Bright Blade Belongs in the Right Cause

Respected teachers, dear students: good morning! Today my speech under the national flag is titled A Bright Blade Belongs in the Right Cause.

Last term our school took us to a film about a wusheng, a martial-role actor of Peking opera. On the screen, that boy entered the opera troupe at seven. Before dawn every day he held the horse stance, stretched his legs, and swung his blade. In winter the floor of the water room froze over; he fell head over heels, got up, fell again, got up again. Twenty years passed, and he became a celebrated star. One evening, a powerful man in the audience demanded that he alter his lines to flatter him. He stood on the stage, his blade flashing bright as snow, and did not change a single word. He said: the play can be rewritten, the man cannot; the blade can be laid down, the back cannot bend. For days after the film ended, that sentence kept ringing inside me.

Students, the quality this wusheng teaches us is called integrity. He drilled with the blade for twenty years, and what he drilled first was not the blade but the back. Only a firm horse stance lets a person stand straight. When he refused to change his lines, there was no cheering crowd and no applause, yet his back did not bend once. True integrity is keeping the rules you should keep all the way through, even when nobody is watching and no reward is in sight.

Lay this upon ourselves and it holds just as well. Standing ramrod straight at the flag-raising ceremony, whispering to no one, is keeping the rules; queueing in the canteen without cutting in line is keeping the rules; wanting a good grade badly in an exam yet never glancing at a deskmate's answers is straightening the back. School rules look like ropes, but they are really the horse stance. The one who can hold the stance today can shoulder great matters tomorrow. Conversely, the child who loves petty gains and shortcuts today is like the student in the troupe who skips leg stretches: the moment the blade flashes on stage, his back goes soft.

Here I make three calls to the whole school. First, starting next week, at flag-raising, in queues, and in study hall, behave exactly the same when no teacher is watching as when one is. Second, when someone stirs a crowd to break the rules, neither join the heckling nor follow those who do. Third, tell this old wusheng's story to your families, so that integrity shines in our school as bright as his blade.

Students, everyone holds an invisible blade in the hand: one's own ability. May we first root the horse stance, straighten the back, and then put that blade to use in the right cause. That ends my speech. Thank you all!