河边点名：桑桑、秃鹤、纸月

（领）油麻地的河边，今天点名。点到名字的，站出来。第一个，桑桑。（合）到！（领）桑桑站出来，带着一身鸽毛的味道，带着拆了蚊帐的空蚊帐杆子，带着满兜的羊眼和半块砖头。（合）这就是桑桑，油麻地最响的铃铛。

（领）第二个，秃鹤。（合）到！（领）秃鹤站出来，站得很慢。他的头顶没有头发，头顶有太阳。（领）别人笑的时候，他把手插进兜里。（合）现在他把头抬起来。（领）口令是他喊的，一二一，是他喊的，喊得整条河都齐了步。（合）这就是秃鹤，油麻地最亮的灯。

（领）第三个，纸月。（合）到！（领）纸月站出来，书包带子理得平平的。（领）她走过芦苇，走过桥，走过那些不友好的眼睛，她一个字没骂。（合）她把委屈叠成纸船。（领）河里现在漂着几只，你数数，全是纸月放的。（合）这就是纸月，油麻地最轻的风。

（领）点名还没完。第四个，桑桑的白鸽。（合）到！（领）第五个，秃鹤的光头。（合）到！（领）第六个，纸月的纸船。（合）到！（领）第七个，金黄的草房子。（合）到！（领）第八个，秦大奶奶的艾地。（合）到！（领）第九个，那条河。（合）到！

（领）名字都点完了。现在问你们，他们在哪。（合）在一本书里。（领）书在哪。（合）在书包里。（领）书包在哪。（合）在肩上。（领）油麻地在哪。（合）在心里。心里有，草房子就亮，艾地就香，河就流。

（领）明天再点名，点谁。（合）点我们。（领）为什么。（合）因为我们读过了。读过草房子的孩子，名字也在那条河边，排着队，等着答到。桑桑，秃鹤，纸月，还有你。一二一，向前走。

Roll Call by the River: Sangsang, Bald Crane, Paper Moon

(Lead) By the river of Youmadi, roll call today. Whoever hears a name, step forward. First, Sangsang. (All) Here! (Lead) Sangsang steps forward, smelling of dove feathers, carrying the bare poles of the dismantled mosquito net, pockets full of sheep's eyes and half a brick. (All) This is Sangsang, the loudest bell of Youmadi.

(Lead) Second, Bald Crane. (All) Here! (Lead) Bald Crane steps forward, very slowly. His head has no hair. His head has sunlight. (Lead) When people laughed, he slid his hands into his pockets. (All) Now he lifts his head. (Lead) The marching commands are his, one-two-one, his voice, and the whole river falls into step. (All) This is Bald Crane, the brightest lamp of Youmadi.

(Lead) Third, Paper Moon. (All) Here! (Lead) Paper Moon steps forward, her bag straps smoothed flat. (Lead) She walked past the reeds, past the bridge, past the unfriendly eyes, and never cursed one word. (All) She folded her grievances into paper boats. (Lead) Count how many float on the river now. Paper Moon set them all. (All) This is Paper Moon, the lightest wind of Youmadi.

(Lead) Roll call is not over. Fourth, Sangsang's white doves. (All) Here! (Lead) Fifth, Bald Crane's shining head. (All) Here! (Lead) Sixth, Paper Moon's paper boats. (All) Here! (Lead) Seventh, the golden straw houses. (All) Here! (Lead) Eighth, Grandma Qin's mugwort field. (All) Here! (Lead) Ninth, the river. (All) Here!

(Lead) Every name is called. Now tell me, where are they. (All) Inside a book. (Lead) Where is the book. (All) In our schoolbags. (Lead) Where are the schoolbags. (All) On our shoulders. (Lead) Where is Youmadi. (All) In our hearts. If the heart holds it, the straw houses light up, the mugwort smells sweet, and the river keeps flowing.

(Lead) Tomorrow's roll call, whom do we call. (All) Ourselves. (Lead) Why. (All) Because we have read it. Children who have read The Straw House have their names lined up too, by that river, waiting to answer. Sangsang, Bald Crane, Paper Moon, and you. One-two-one, march forward.