图书角借阅榜第一名

大家好。我是我们班图书角的管理员，每天登记谁借了哪本书。我的本子上借出去最多的是《草房子》，作者曹文轩，已经借出去十四次了。不瞒大家，我有点不服气：全班都爱它，只有我没读过。上个星期，我终于翻开它，结果一头栽了进去。

书里的桑桑是个捣蛋鬼。夏天他把父亲心爱的碗柜拆了，改造成鸽子窝，他爸拿着棍子追他绕草房子跑，他挨了揍还咧嘴笑。他把鞋子改成碗架，摆在教室墙角，全班笑翻了。他把最宝贝的十只鸽子装进竹篮，拿到集市上卖了，换钱去看戏，回家把钱递给爸爸，爸爸抬起手，又放下了。我在图书角里一个人笑出声，回过神来，好几个同学围过来问我笑什么。

那天晚上我一口气读到后面。桑桑生病的时候，疼得弯成一只虾，再苦的药也一口闷，不吭声。我忽然明白：能逗笑所有人的小孩，也是能疼着不吭声的小孩。我躺在床上想了很久：我们班也有总讲笑话逗大家开心的同学，也许他回到家，也是这样疼着不吭声的。

我的感受是这样的。以前我以为大家借它只是跟风，读完才知道不是。这本书像一罐弹珠，每一章倒出来都有叮当响的东西，一倒就停不下来。现在我在图书角登记还书，会多问一句：你最喜欢哪一章？答案我都记在本子上，我的本子因此比从前厚了一倍，来还书的人反而越来越多，都想看看别人笑的是哪一章。

我们班的图书角只有几十本书，可它像个小油麻地。桑桑、杜小康、秃鹤都站在书架上，等你来。你要来我们班借书，我就把《草房子》递给你，还的时候记得在本子上写下你笑的那一章。

我的演讲完了。谢谢大家。

The Most Borrowed Book at Our Reading Corner

Everyone, I am the student in charge of our class book corner, and every day I record who borrows which book. In my ledger, the most borrowed book is Grass House by Cao Wenxuan — it has already been lent out fourteen times. To be honest, I was jealous. Everyone loves it, and I am the only one who has not read it. Last week I finally opened it, and I fell straight in.

Sang Sang in the book is a rascal. In summer he took apart his father's beloved cupboard and turned it into a dove cage; his father chased him around the grass houses with a stick, and he grinned even while being beaten. He turned his shoes into a bowl rack and placed it in the corner of the classroom, and the whole class cracked up. He carried his ten treasured doves to the market and sold them to buy a ticket to an opera; at home he held the money out to his father, and his father raised his hand, then lowered it. I laughed alone in the book corner, and when I came to myself, several classmates had gathered around me asking what was so funny.

That night I read to the end in one sitting. When Sang Sang falls ill, the pain bends him like a shrimp, yet he swallows the bitterest medicine in one go without a

sound. I understood something: a child who can make everyone laugh is also a child who can bear pain in silence. I lay in bed thinking for a long time: our class also has a classmate who is always telling jokes to make everyone happy. Maybe when he gets home, he too bears his pain without a sound.

Here is my feeling. At first I thought everyone was just following the fashion in borrowing. After reading it, I knew better. This book is like a bag of marbles: every chapter holds something that clinks, and once you start you cannot stop. Now, when I register a returned book at the book corner, I ask one extra question: which chapter made you laugh the most? The answer goes into the ledger, and my ledger has grown thicker than before. Oddly, more and more people now come to return books, each curious to see which chapter made the others laugh.

Our book corner has only a few dozen books, but it is like a little Youmadi. Sang Sang, Du Xiaokang, and Tuhe sit on the shelf, waiting for you. If you come to our class to borrow a book, I will hand you Grass House. When you bring it back, write down the chapter that made you laugh hardest in my ledger.

That ends my speech. Thank you, everyone.