# 桑桑，你跟我一模一样

同学们，你们有没有读一本书读笑出声的经历？我有。那本书叫《草房子》，作者是曹文轩。今天我想讲讲我最喜欢它的原因——书里有个小孩，叫桑桑。

桑桑在油麻地的草房子里长大，他爸爸是校长。这孩子满脑子都是让大人哭笑不得的主意。夏天，他把父亲心爱的碗柜拆了，叮叮当当改造成一个鸽子窝。鸽子住得舒舒服服，他爸爸气得拿着棍子追着他绕草房子跑。他挨了揍，屁股开花，心里却偷偷觉得值——他的鸽子有了新家。

他还把自己和伙伴的鞋子改成碗架，搁在教室墙角，上面真放着一只碗。全班看了笑倒，老师批评他，他梗着脖子说这是发明。到了第二天，半个班的人都学着做碗架。

可这个只会闯祸的小孩，还有另一面。他把最宝贝的十只鸽子装进竹篮，拿到集市上卖了，换钱想去看一场戏。回家把钱递给爸爸，爸爸抬起手，又放下了。后来他生病，疼得弯成一只虾，再苦的药他也一口闷，不吭声。

我为什么最喜欢这本书？因为桑桑跟我一模一样。我也闯过祸，也挨过揍，也梗着脖子不肯认错。读他的时候，我像在照镜子，一边笑他，一边笑自己。可镜子里还照出别的东西：他比我勇敢。他敢把自己最喜欢的东西让出去，敢疼着也不哭。

同学们，《草房子》特别好读，一章一个故事，随便从哪一页翻开都能读进去。我把最喜欢它的理由都在这儿了：它让我认识了一个跟我一模一样、却比我勇敢的朋友。你读完，也会想跟他做朋友。

我的演讲完了。去读《草房子》吧，读完咱们在走廊上碰一碰，比一比谁笑的那一章最多。谢谢大家。

# Sangsang, You Are Just Like Me

Fellow students, have you ever read a book out loud with laughter? I have. The book is Grass House, written by Cao Wenxuan. Today I want to tell you why it is my favorite — because there is a boy in it named Sang Sang.

Sang Sang grows up in the grass houses of Youmadi, and his father is the school principal. His head is full of ideas that make grown-ups laugh and groan at the same time. One summer, he took apart his father's beloved cupboard and hammered it into a dove cage. The doves lived in comfort; his father was so furious he chased him with a stick around and around the grass houses. He got a beating for it, and in his heart he secretly thought it was worth it — his doves had a new home.

He also turned a pair of shoes into a bowl rack and set it in the corner of the classroom, with a real bowl on top. The whole class collapsed laughing. The teacher scolded him, and he stuck out his chin and said it was an invention. By the next day, half the class had made bowl racks too.

Yet this boy who only knows how to make trouble has another side. He put his most treasured ten doves into a bamboo basket, carried them to the market, and sold them so he could see an opera. When he came home and handed the money to his father, his father raised his hand — then lowered it. Later, when he fell ill and the pain bent him double like a shrimp, he swallowed the bitterest medicine in one go without a sound.

Why do I love this book the most? Because Sang Sang is just like me. I have made trouble, been beaten, and stuck out my chin refusing to admit I was wrong. Reading about him is like looking in a mirror: I laugh at him and at myself at the same time. But the mirror shows something else too. He is braver than me. He dares to let go of the things he loves most, and dares to stay silent even in pain.

Fellow students, Grass House is wonderfully easy to read: one story per chapter, and you can open to any page and fall right in. All my reasons for loving it are here: it gave me a friend who is just like me, yet braver than me. Once you read it, you will want a friend like him too.

That ends my speech. Go read Grass House, and afterward let us meet in the hallway and compare which chapter made each of us laugh the hardest. Thank you.

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