科学课上我们小组吵了一架

科学课那周，老师布置小组实验：雪碧泡葡萄干，观察葡萄干跳舞。我们四人小组当场分了工——我负责倒雪碧，李雨桐负责放葡萄干，张一凡负责数次数，王多多负责在表格上记。老师说要像真正的科学家那样，每人都有任务，谁也不能闲着。

第一杯是我们最顺利的一次。李雨桐数着数放下去六粒，张一凡盯着杯子报数，一次、两次，王多多的笔在表格上跟着走。我们那杯两分钟跳了十一回，比别组多。老师把我们的表格投影到屏幕上，说这一组数得稳。我们四个互相看了一眼，都憋着笑，心里美滋滋的。

吵起来是在第二杯。张一凡说葡萄干跳舞是因为雪碧甜，王多多说是因为里面有气，两个人谁也说服不了谁，声音越来越大，李雨桐说别吵了，再吵实验做不完。我作为倒雪碧的人提了个办法：再拿两杯，一杯倒凉白开，一杯倒我们自己冲的糖水，都放葡萄干，看哪杯会跳。老师听见了，走过来说了四个字：对比实验。然后她在黑板上画了三个杯子，说科学家说服别人，不靠嗓门，靠这个。

结果很快出来了。凉白开那杯，葡萄干躺着一动不动，一个泡也没有；糖水那杯很甜，可葡萄干也躺着，只有几粒沾了点小渣；只有雪碧那杯，葡萄干上来下去。张一凡盯着糖水那杯看了很久，自己说：哦，不是甜。王多多在表格底下写结论，写了一半卡住了，问我气泡怎么说才像科学家。我想了半天，说：雪碧里藏的气抱住葡萄干往上送，到水面气跑了，葡萄干掉下来。王多多把这句抄上去，还在后面补了一句我们组的话：不服气就再做一杯。

下课铃响的时候，我们组的三个杯子还摆在桌上，三杯液体里躺着三种结果。老师收表格的时候说，这一组吵架吵得值，因为吵完你们没有动手打，动手做了实验。我把那张表格夹进科学书，它现在有点皱了，但三行数据我到现在都记得：会跳，不会跳，也不会跳。

Our Group Quarreled in Science Class

The week of our science class group experiment, the teacher assigned Sprite-soaked raisins, watching the raisins dance. Our group of four split the jobs on the spot — I poured the Sprite, Li Yutong dropped in the raisins, Zhang Yifan counted the rounds, and Wang Duoduo filled in the table. The teacher said work like real scientists: everyone has a task, nobody gets to idle.

The first glass was our smoothest run. Li Yutong counted out six raisins, Zhang Yifan stared at the glass and called the rounds, one, two, and Wang Duoduo's pen followed along the table. Our glass danced eleven rounds in two minutes, more than the other groups. The teacher projected our table on the screen and said this group counted steadily. The four of us glanced at each other, holding back grins, glowing inside.

The quarrel started over the second glass. Zhang Yifan said the raisins danced because Sprite was sweet; Wang Duoduo said it was the gas inside. Neither could

convince the other, their voices rose, and Li Yutong said stop fighting, we will never finish the experiment otherwise. As the official Sprite-pourer, I proposed a plan: get two more glasses, one with cooled boiled water, one with sugar water we mix ourselves, put raisins in all three, and see which one dances. The teacher heard, walked over, and said four words: a control experiment. Then she drew three glasses on the blackboard and said scientists convince people not with loud voices but with this.

The results came quickly. In the plain water the raisins lay perfectly still, not one bubble; in the sugar water, plenty sweet, the raisins also lay still, only a few with a bit of grit on them; only the Sprite glass sent raisins up and down. Zhang Yifan stared at the sugar water for a long time and said by himself: oh, it is not the sweetness. Wang Duoduo wrote the conclusion under the table and got stuck halfway, asking me how to say it about bubbles like a scientist. I thought hard, then said: the gas hidden in Sprite hugs the raisin and carries it up; at the surface the gas escapes and the raisin falls. Wang Duoduo copied that line and added our group's motto underneath: if you are not convinced, make another glass.

When the bell rang, our three glasses still stood on the table, three results lying in three liquids. As she collected the tables the teacher said this group's quarrel was worth it, because after arguing you did not throw punches — you got to work and ran the test. I tucked that table into my science book. It is a little wrinkled now, but I still remember all three rows of data: danced, did not dance, also did not dance.