一只蚂蚁不算数，一群蚂蚁才算数

同学们，大家好！我今天的演讲题目是，一只蚂蚁不算数，一群蚂蚁才算数。

先讲一件课间的事。周二课间，刘小满在教学楼墙根发现一只死掉的甲虫，硬硬的壳，油亮油亮的。一只蚂蚁绕着甲虫转了三圈，用头顶了一下，甲虫纹丝不动。它转身回缝里，没多久，一串蚂蚁排着队出来了。它们把甲虫围住，有的咬住腿，有的扛住壳，甲虫开始动了，一寸，两寸，翻过一道砖缝，进了墙根的缝里。前后不到二十分钟，一只那么大的甲虫，就没了。

同学们，那只先来的蚂蚁单独试过吗？试过。它失败了吗？失败了。可它没有把失败当成结果，它回去叫人，把一个人的失败变成一群人的事情。这就是团结的开始。

咱们班也干过这样的事。秋季运动会接力赛，跑最后一棒的是班里个子最小的陈豆豆。他接棒的时候我们班落在最后，可跑道两边，全班同学跟着他陪跑，一边跑一边喊他的名字。陈豆豆冲过终点的时候，我们抱成一团。名次是倒数第二，可那天没有一个人怪他。那一条跑道上的团结，我到现在都记得。

可是团结不是只在比赛那天才拿出来用的。小组做手抄报，有人一个人干四个人的活，其他人在旁边聊天，这算团结吗？值日的时候有人扫地有人溜走，留下两个人擦窗户，这算团结吗？都不算。蚂蚁搬甲虫的时候，可没有谁在旁边聊天。

所以，我倡议：从今天起，班里的事别说这不归我管，要说我来帮你；小组任务别只挑轻的，重的也分一口；看到同学一个人吃力，就像蚂蚁那样赶过去，碰一碰触角，问一句需要帮忙吗。

同学们，一只蚂蚁顶不动甲虫，一百只蚂蚁把甲虫抬回家。我们五十四个人，凑在一起，就是那一百只蚂蚁。把这不归我管换成我来帮你，我们班就没有搬不动的东西！我的演讲完了，谢谢大家。

One Ant Counts for Little, a Swarm of Ants Counts

Classmates, hello everyone. The title of my speech today is: one ant counts for little, a swarm of ants counts.

Let me begin with something that happened during the break. On Tuesday break, Liu Xiaoman found a dead beetle by the wall of the teaching building, with a hard shiny shell. One ant circled the beetle three times and pushed it with its head; the beetle did not move at all. The ant turned back into the crack in the wall, and soon a string of ants came out in a line. They surrounded the beetle. Some bit its legs, some shouldered its shell, and the beetle began to move, one inch, two inches, over a brick crack, and into the crack at the wall. In less than twenty minutes, a beetle that big was gone.

Classmates, did that first ant try alone? It did. Did it fail? It failed. But it did not treat failure as the end. It went back for others, and turned the failure of

one ant into the business of a whole swarm. That is where unity begins.

Our class has done something like this too. At the autumn sports meet relay race, the last runner was Chen Doudou, the smallest in our class. When he took the baton we were dead last, but along both sides of the track the whole class ran alongside him, shouting his name as they ran. When Chen Doudou crossed the finish line, we hugged into one pile. We placed second to last, yet not one person blamed him. I still remember the unity on that track.

But unity is not something we take out only on race day. In a group poster task, one person does the work of four while others chat beside them, is that unity? On duty day some sweep while others slip away and leave two people to clean all the windows, is that unity? Neither is. When the ants carried the beetle, nobody was chatting on the side.

So here is my proposal. Starting today, when there is work in our class, do not say it is not my job; say let me help you. In group tasks do not pick only the light share; take a bite of the heavy one too. When you see a classmate struggling alone, hurry over the way the ants did, touch antennae, and ask, do you need a hand?

Classmates, one ant cannot lift the beetle, but a hundred ants carry the beetle home. The fifty-four of us, gathered together, are those hundred ants. Replace do not rush with let me help you, and there will be nothing our class cannot carry. This is the end of my speech. Thank you, everyone.