如果我们班是一群蚂蚁

老师们、同学们，大家好！我演讲的题目是，如果我们班是一群蚂蚁。

请跟我做一个假设：我们班五十四个人，是一群蚂蚁。教室是窝，走廊是路，操场是远处的食物。这样一想，很多事就不一样了。

我看过蚂蚁过水。那天放学下大雨，操场边的积水拦住了蚂蚁的路线。几只蚂蚁爬到水边，把身子连在一起，搭成一座会动的细桥，背着食物的同伴从它们背上过去。水漫上来，冲走一只，马上有另一只补上那个位置。桥晃了一刻钟，也没有断。我当时站在雨里，伞都忘了打。

蚂蚁群里没有班长，可每只蚂蚁都守着自己的位置。我们班的合唱比赛，就是这样一次。刚开始排练，高音部总有人跑调，低音部笑他们。后来没人笑了，唱得稳的同学主动站到跑调的同学旁边，一个带一个。正式比赛那天，我们的声音像一条整的绸子，评委老师问我们是不是练了很久。其实我们只练了三周，第三周我们不再互相笑话，声音就齐了。

可是蚂蚁群里没有闲着的蚂蚁，我们班有没有呢？我数过：图书角的书歪了，三天没人扶；板报角的粉笔盒空了，一周没人添；走廊的灯白天一直亮着，没人去按那个开关。这些事太小了，小得每个人都觉得别人会管。蚂蚁不是这样的，蚂蚁看见缺口，就把自己放上去。

所以我的倡议只有一句话：每人认领一件班级小事。认领图书角的人，每天把书扶正；认领粉笔盒的人，空了就添；认领那盏灯的人，白天就按它。不用报名字，不用表功，像蚂蚁守岗位那样守住它，守一学期。

同学们，一群蚂蚁能搭起一座过水的桥。我们班五十四个人，如果每个人都守好自己的位置，扶正一本书、添一盒粉笔、按灭一盏灯，我们班就没有过不去的积水。到那时候，我们可以骄傲地说：我们班，就是一群蚂蚁！谢谢大家。

If Our Class Were a Colony of Ants

Dear teachers and classmates, hello everyone. My speech is titled: if our class were a colony of ants.

Please make an assumption with me: the fifty-four of us are a colony of ants. The classroom is the nest, the corridor is the road, and the playground is the food far away. Once you think of it this way, many things look different.

I once watched ants cross water. School let out in a heavy rain, and standing water by the playground blocked the route of the ants. A few ants climbed to the edge of the water and joined their bodies into a thin moving bridge, and the companions carrying food crossed over their backs. The water rose and swept one ant away, and at once another took that place. The bridge swayed for a quarter of an hour and never broke. I stood there in the rain and forgot to open my umbrella.

A colony of ants has no class monitor, yet every ant keeps its own post. Our

class chorus contest was just such a moment. When rehearsals began, the soprano section kept going flat, and the bass section laughed at them. Later nobody laughed anymore. The steady singers stepped over beside the flat singers on their own, one leading one. On contest day our sound was like one whole piece of silk, and the judge asked whether we had practiced for a long time. We had practiced only three weeks. In the third week we stopped laughing at each other, and our voices came together.

But a colony of ants has no idle ants. Does our class? I counted. The books at the reading corner leaned crooked, and for three days nobody straightened them. The chalk box by the blackboard corner ran empty, and for a week nobody refilled it. The corridor light stayed on all day, and nobody went to press the switch. These things are too small, so small that everyone thinks someone else will handle them. Ants are not like that. When an ant sees a gap, it puts itself into it.

So my proposal is one sentence only: each person claims one small class job. Whoever claims the reading corner straightens the books every day. Whoever claims the chalk box refills it when it is empty. Whoever claims that light turns it off by day. No need to sign your name, no need to report credit. Keep it the way an ant keeps its post, for a whole term.

Classmates, a colony of ants can build a bridge over water. If every one of our fifty-four keeps his or her own post, straightening one book, refilling one chalk box, switching off one light, then our class will have no standing water it cannot cross. When that day comes, we can say with pride: our class is a colony of ants. Thank you, everyone.