我们做一条队列吧

敬爱的老师、亲爱的同学们：早上好！今天我讲话的题目是，向蚂蚁学习团结。

上周五下午，我在操场角的花坛边看见一条蚂蚁线。它们正在搬一根谁掉落的黄色棒棒糖。棒棒糖比蚂蚁大几十倍，一只蚂蚁先去抬，抬不动。它回去碰了碰几个同伴的触角，转眼间，二十几只蚂蚁把棒棒糖围住了。有的拉，有的推，有的抬，棒棒糖一点一点往洞口挪。从头到尾，没有一只蚂蚁站在旁边看热闹。

我蹲在那儿看了很久。棒棒糖挪到洞口前，洞口太小，塞不进去。蚂蚁们没有着急，它们把棒棒糖咬成一小块一小块，一块一块抬进缝里。我在旁边看得入了迷，上课铃响了才回过神来。

同学们，想一想：蚂蚁那么小，为什么能搬动棒棒糖？因为它们中间没有一只想着，等别人来抬。

再想想我们自己。班级的墙报，是大家一齐完成的：有人画画，有人写字，有人剪纸，有人粘贴，三天时间，一面空了一学期的墙开了花。上周拔河比赛，我们五十个人把绳子攥成一条，连场边喊加油的同学都跳成了一个动作。那就是我们班有过的团结。

可是，我们也常有把活儿推给别人的时候：地上的纸屑，谁都不肯先弯腰；没人报名的值日海报，大家都在等别人举手。跟蚂蚁比一比，我们脸红不脸红？

在这里，我向全体同学提出三条倡议：第一，见到事情先伸手，像蚂蚁围住棒棒糖那样，谁也不等谁；第二，小组任务里不挑轻松的活儿干，难的那块自己也认领一份；第三，同学有困难就搭把手，像蚂蚁去帮同伴那样，不假装没看见。

同学们，一只蚂蚁只是一个小小的点，一条蚂蚁却能搬动棒棒糖。让我们每个人都做班级里的一只蚂蚁，把我们的班级，连成一条拆不散的队列！我的讲话完了，谢谢大家！

Let Us Be One Unbroken Line

Dear teachers and everyone, good morning. The topic of my speech today is: let us learn unity from the ants.

Last Friday afternoon, I saw a line of ants beside the flowerbed at the corner of the playground. They were carrying a yellow lollipop that someone had dropped. The lollipop was dozens of times bigger than a single ant. At first one ant tried to lift it and could not. Then it went back and touched the antennae of several companions, and in a flash more than twenty ants surrounded the lollipop. Some pulled, some pushed, some lifted, and the lollipop moved little by little toward the hole. From start to finish, not one ant stood aside and watched.

I squatted there and watched for a long time. When the lollipop reached the mouth

of the hole, the hole was too small to fit it. The ants did not panic. They bit the lollipop into small pieces and carried the pieces into the crack one by one. I watched so absorbed that only the class bell brought me back.

Everyone, think about this: the ants are so small, so why can they move the lollipop? It is because not one of them ever thought, I will wait for someone else to lift it.

Then think of ourselves. Our class wall newspaper was made by everyone together. Some drew, some wrote, some cut paper, some pasted things up, and in three days the wall that had been empty for a whole term came alive. At the tug of war last week, fifty of us held one rope as if it were one body, and even the classmates cheering on the side jumped as one movement. That is the unity our class has already shown.

But sometimes we still push tasks onto others. The paper on the floor, nobody wants to be the first to bend down. The duty poster nobody signs up for, everyone waits for someone else to raise a hand. Compared with the ants, do we not feel our faces burn?

So here I make three proposals to all of you. First, when you see a task, be the first to lend a hand, the way the ants surrounded the lollipop without waiting for each other. Second, in group work do not choose only the easy part; take a share of the hard part too. Third, when a classmate is in trouble, walk over and help, the way the ants went to help their companion, instead of pretending not to see.

Classmates, one ant is only a small dot, but a line of ants can move a lollipop. Let each of us be one ant of our class, and let our class become a line that cannot be broken apart. This is the end of my speech. Thank you, everyone!

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.

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.