把大的变成小的，把重的抬回家

老师们、同学们：早上好！今天我在国旗下讲话的题目是，把大的变成小的，把重的抬回家。

先给大家讲两个蚂蚁的故事。第一个故事发生在面包店门口。上周我放学路过，看见面包店门口掉了一大块吐司，比蚂蚁大一百倍。蚂蚁来了以后，没有围着它哭，也没有绕开它走。它们爬上去，从吐司边上咬下一小块，叼着走；再咬一小块，再叼着走。一块大吐司，就这样被拆成了几十个小块，一小块一小块搬进了墙缝。从头到尾，蚂蚁没有想过把整块吐司搬走，它们只想把下一小块咬下来。

第二个故事在咱们校园。花坛边的排水口前，上周落了一根断树枝，蚂蚁要把一根比它们长二十倍的树枝抬出洞口。它们排成一排，高的抬不动，就换矮的钻到下面顶；前面卡住了，后面的蚂蚁就爬到树枝上去压，把树枝翘起来一点，再往前送一点。树枝一寸一寸挪，最后从洞口翻了出去。我在旁边看，差点鼓起掌来。

这两个故事里藏着蚂蚁的大精神。一是不怕难。蚂蚁从不说这东西太大了，它先咬下一口再说。二是会分工。抬树枝的蚂蚁知道高个抬不动就换矮个顶，卡住了就换个办法。难的东西，被它们拆小了、分好了，就没有难这回事了。

再过两周就期末考试了。我知道不少同学正在发愁：语文要背的课文那么长，数学的错题本那么厚，英语单词那么多。同学们，那就学蚂蚁拆面包。长课文拆成一段一段背，厚错题本拆成一天三道，单词拆成每趟上学路上记五个。把大的变成小的，就没有搬不动的东西。

我号召大家做三件事：第一，遇到难题先咬第一口，做一题是一题，不许说不行；第二，复习小组里分好工，你帮我听写，我给你讲题，像蚂蚁抬树枝一样互相补位；第三，谁也不松口，像那七八只抬绿虫子的蚂蚁，歪歪扭扭也不放。

同学们，小蚂蚁教会我们：天底下没有搬不动的东西，只有还没拆开的大面包。愿我们期末都能像蚂蚁一样，把大的变成小的，把重的抬回家。我的讲话完了，谢谢大家。

Turn the Big into Small, and Carry the Heavy Home

Dear teachers and students, good morning. My speech under the flag today is titled: turn the big into small, and carry the heavy home.

Let me tell you two stories about ants. The first happened at the door of a bakery. Last week on my way home from school, I saw a big piece of toast fallen at the bakery door, a hundred times bigger than an ant. When the ants came, they did not circle it crying, and they did not walk around it. They climbed on and bit off a small piece from the edge, and carried it away; then bit off another small piece and carried that away too. One big toast was taken apart into dozens of small pieces, each piece carried bit by bit into the crack in the wall. From start to finish the ants never thought about moving the whole toast. They only thought about biting off the next small piece.

The second story happened right in our campus. In front of the drain by the flowerbed, a broken branch fell last week, and the ants needed to carry a branch twenty times their length out of the hole. They lined up. The tall ones could not lift it, so the short ones crawled underneath and pushed from below. When the front got stuck, the ants behind climbed onto the branch and pressed down, tilting it up a little, then sending it forward a little. The branch moved inch by inch and at last rolled out over the mouth of the hole. I watched from the side and nearly burst into applause.

Inside these two stories hides the great spirit of the ants. One is fearlessness. The ant never says this thing is too big; it bites the first mouthful first. The other is division of labor. The ants carrying the branch knew that if the tall ones could not lift, the short ones would push from below, and if it stuck, they would change the method. A difficult thing, taken apart small and divided well, stops being difficult.

The final exams are two weeks away. I know many of you are worried: the Chinese texts to recite are so long, the math mistake notebook so thick, the English words so many. Students, then learn from the ants taking the bread apart. Break the long text into paragraph after paragraph, the thick notebook into three problems a day, the words into five for each trip to school. Turn the big into small, and there is nothing you cannot carry.

I call on everyone to do three things. First, when you meet a hard problem, bite the first mouthful: do one problem as one problem, and do not allow yourself to say impossible. Second, divide the work in review groups: you hear my dictation, I explain a problem to you, covering the gaps of one another the way the ants carried the branch. Third, nobody lets go, like those seven or eight ants carrying the green caterpillar, staggering but never releasing.

Students, the little ant teaches us: under the sky there is nothing impossible to carry, only a big piece of bread not yet taken apart. May each of us at the final exams be like the ant: turn the big into small, and carry the heavy home. This is the end of my speech. Thank you, everyone.