# 蚂蚁没有闲着的早晨

老师们、同学们：早上好！今天我国旗下讲话的题目是，蚂蚁没有闲着的早晨。

为了这次讲话，我特意起了个大早。六点五十，天刚亮，我蹲在小区花坛边，想看看蚂蚁什么时候开始干活。结果我到的时候，蚂蚁线已经排好了。一条线往外走，一条线往里走，往外走的空着身，往里走的背着东西：背米粒的，背面包屑的，背一只绿虫子的。那只绿虫子比蚂蚁大好几倍，七八只蚂蚁抬着它，走得歪歪扭扭，却没有一只松口。

我从六点五十蹲到七点二十，要上学了才走。这二十多分钟里，蚂蚁队伍没有停过一秒。我忽然想到，我们总说一日之计在于晨，可我们自己的早晨是什么样的？踩点到校，早读磨蹭，昨天的作业没查完就塞在书包里，上课铃响了才翻书。蚂蚁的早晨是排好队出发的，我们的早晨常常是被追着跑的。

蚂蚁不只是早晨勤劳。我中午放学又去看了一次，它们还在搬；傍晚写作业时往窗外望，花坛边的线还在动。蚂蚁没有一天是闲着的，也没有一只蚂蚁说，今天太累了，明天再搬。它们不喊累，也不等明天。

蚂蚁的勤劳里还藏着协作。背绿虫子的那七八只，走岔路口的时候会自动让路，抬到洞口塞不进去，就分成小块搬。没有谁抱怨虫子太重，它们只想着把重的变成轻的，把大的变成小的，一样一样解决。

同学们，我们敬个礼的国旗底下，就有勤劳的蚂蚁在走路。在此我号召：从明天起，早十分钟到校，把书包理好再出门；自己的事今天做完，不把作业拖到明天；班里的事看见就做，捡一次纸，摆一次凳子，像蚂蚁那样不闲着。

同学们，蚂蚁靠一双小脚，把每一天搬得满满当当。我们有一双手、一个脑袋、一整段小学时光，更应该把每一天过得踏实。愿我们像蚂蚁一样，没有闲着的早晨，没有白过的日子。我的讲话完了，谢谢大家。

# Ants Have No Idle Mornings

Dear teachers and students, good morning. My speech under the flag today is titled: ants have no idle mornings.

For this speech I deliberately got up early. At ten to seven, when the sky had just brightened, I squatted by the flowerbed in my neighborhood to see when the ants start work. When I arrived, their line was already formed. One line went out and one line came in. The ones going out were empty-handed; the ones coming in carried things: some carried rice grains, some carried bread crumbs, some carried a green caterpillar. The caterpillar was several times bigger than an ant. Seven or eight ants carried it, walking crooked, yet not one of them let go.

I squatted there from ten to seven until twenty past seven, when I had to leave

for school. In those twenty minutes the ant column never paused for a second. It struck me that we always say the morning decides the day, but what is our own morning like? We arrive at the last minute, dawdle through morning reading, stuff the unchecked homework from yesterday into our bags, and only open our books when the bell rings. The morning of the ants sets off in a formed line; our mornings are often spent being chased.

The ants are not diligent only in the morning. I went to look again at noon after school, and they were still carrying. In the evening, while doing homework, I glanced out of the window, and the line by the flowerbed was still moving. No ant has an idle day, and no ant says, today is too tiring, I will carry tomorrow. They do not complain of fatigue, and they do not wait for tomorrow.

Diligence of the ants also hides cooperation. The seven or eight carrying the caterpillar automatically gave way at the fork. When they reached the hole and it would not fit, they divided it into small pieces and carried it in. Nobody complained the caterpillar was too heavy. They only thought about turning the heavy into the light, the big into the small, solving one thing after another.

Students, right under the flag we salute, diligent ants are walking. So I call on you: starting tomorrow, arrive ten minutes early and pack your schoolbag before leaving; finish your own tasks today and do not drag homework into tomorrow; when you see something to do in class, do it at once, pick up paper once, straighten a stool once, and stay unidle the way ants do.

Students, with tiny legs the ants carry their days full to the brim. We have two hands, one head, and a whole stretch of primary school years, so we should live each day even more solidly. May we be like the ants: no idle mornings, no days wasted. This is the end of my speech. Thank you, everyone.