小蚂蚁，大精神

尊敬的老师们、亲爱的同学们：早上好！今天我在国旗下讲话的题目是，小蚂蚁，大精神。

上周三中午，值日生在操场东边扫到一只死去的蚱蜢，没有扫走它。下午课外活动的时候，我们看见一条蚂蚁线来到了蚱蜢旁边。一只领头的蚂蚁绕着蚱蜢转了一圈，碰了碰它的腿，然后转身就走。我们以为它放弃了。可是几分钟后，一条长长的队伍从砖缝里涌出来，几十只蚂蚁把蚱蜢围了个严实。拉腿的，扛背的，推肚子的，各干各的活。蚱蜢离开了地面，斜斜地悬着，一寸一寸往砖缝那边移。太阳落下去的时候，蚱蜢不见了，砖缝口只剩下一小片被咬碎的翅膀。

同学们，这就是蚂蚁搬食的故事。没有一只蚂蚁偷懒，也没有一只蚂蚁抢功。它们个头那么小，却凭着勤劳和协作，搬走了比自己大几十倍的东西。

蚂蚁身上有两种精神，值得我们全校同学学习。第一种是勤劳。蚂蚁从早忙到晚，没有一只闲着，也没有一只等着别人喂。第二种是协作。搬蚱蜢的时候，没有谁指挥，可每一只都知道自己该干什么，谁也不推，谁也不挤，缺口出现就有人补上。

想一想我们的校园：早晨到校，有的同学把图书角的书一本一本摆正，这是勤劳；大扫除时力气大的同学主动去搬桌子，这是协作。可也有相反的时候：地上的纸屑跨过就算，小组任务躲在后面不出力。跟蚂蚁比一比，我们该脸红。

在此，我向全校同学发出号召：第一，自己的事情做完，不拖延，像蚂蚁从不闲着；第二，集体的事情抢着做，弯腰捡一次纸屑，扶一次歪倒的车，都是大精神；第三，同学的事情帮着做，一个人搬不动的桌子，两个人就抬得动。

同学们，蚂蚁很小，小得我们一低头就能踩到；蚂蚁的精神很大，大得值得我们全校学习。愿我们每个人都做一只小蚂蚁，让勤劳和协作在我们校园里，像蚂蚁线一样，连成一片，永不断线。我的讲话完了，谢谢大家。

Little Ants, a Great Spirit

Dear teachers and dear students, good morning. Today my speech under the national flag is titled: little ants, a great spirit.

Last Wednesday noon, the duty students found a dead grasshopper on the east side of the playground and did not sweep it away. During afternoon activities, we saw a line of ants arrive beside the grasshopper. One leading ant circled it once, touched its legs, then turned and left. We thought it had given up. But minutes later, a long column poured out of a brick crack, and dozens of ants sealed the grasshopper in. Some pulled its legs, some shouldered its back, some pushed its belly, each doing its own job. The grasshopper lifted off the ground, hanging slantwise, moving inch by inch toward the crack. When the sun went down, the grasshopper was gone, and only a

few bitten fragments of wing remained at the mouth of the crack.

Students, this is the story of ants carrying food. Not one ant was idle, and not one ant claimed credit. So small in size, yet through diligence and cooperation they carried away something dozens of times bigger than themselves.

The ants carry two spirits worth learning by our whole school. The first is diligence. Ants are busy from morning to night; not one sits idle, and not one waits to be fed. The second is cooperation. When carrying the grasshopper, nobody commanded, yet every ant knew what to do. Nobody pushed duties away, nobody crowded, and when a gap appeared someone filled it.

Think of our campus. In the morning, some students straighten the books at the reading corner one by one; that is diligence. During the big cleaning, the strong students volunteer to carry the desks; that is cooperation. But there are opposite moments too. We step over paper on the floor without picking it up, and we hide at the back of group tasks without giving strength. Compared with the ants, we should blush.

So I call on the whole school. First, finish your own tasks without delay, the way ants are never idle. Second, be the first to do the work of the collective. Bending down once to pick up paper, righting a fallen bicycle once, are both great spirits. Third, help with the tasks of classmates. One person cannot lift a desk, but two people can carry it.

Students, the ant is small, so small that one careless step could crush it; the spirit of the ant is great, great enough for our whole school to learn. May each of us be a little ant, and may diligence and cooperation in our campus connect into one piece like a line of ants, never broken. This is the end of my speech. Thank you, everyone.

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.

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.