让鸡蛋浮起来的那把盐，撒进我们的心里

老师们、同学们：大家好！我演讲的题目是《让鸡蛋浮起来的那把盐，撒进我们的心里》。先请大家想象一个画面：讲台上放着一只玻璃杯，杯里是清水，一枚鸡蛋安安静静躺在杯底，像一块睡着的石头。老师问：谁能让它浮起来？教室里立刻热闹起来。有同学说把杯子斜过来，有同学说把鸡蛋捏轻一点，还有同学说，除非鸡蛋里灌了气。老师笑一笑，只从口袋里掏出一个纸包——盐。

那是上周科学课的演示实验。老师舀第一勺盐，搅动，鸡蛋一动不动；第二勺，还是不动；第三勺，鸡蛋好像晃了一下，也许是眼花；第四勺、第五勺，教室里越来越安静，所有人都站了起来。当老师倒下第六勺盐、玻璃棒慢慢转圈的时候，那枚鸡蛋离开了杯底，悬在水中，然后一点、一点，慢悠悠地浮了上来，圆滚滚的脑袋探出水面，像一个憋了很久终于冒泡的小胖墩。全班哗然，掌声啪地炸开。我看到前排的同学眼睛亮得像装了灯。

同学们，这就是实验的魔力。一枚沉底的鸡蛋，一杯盐水，就能把所有人都觉得不可能的事变成眼前的事实。可是那天回家后我想了很久：最可惜的是什么？不是别人家的孩子会做这个实验，而是我们自己明明可以亲手做，却只在教室里看老师做了一次。那六勺盐，本来应该由我们的手一勺一勺撒进去；那声惊呼，本来应该在我们自己的厨房里炸开。

所以今天，我想把这份倡议撒进大家心里，像盐撒进水里一样。第一，别相信眼睛看到的就是全部。鸡蛋在清水里沉、在盐水里浮，变的是水，不是鸡蛋。世界藏着许多这样的机关，等着动手的人去发现。第二，准备你自己的实验箱：厨房就是实验室，盐、糖、油、醋、杯子、筷子，全是器材；每个周末挑一个为什么，动手试一次。第三，把发现讲出来。你让鸡蛋浮起来了，就讲给同桌听；同桌的醋泡蛋壳变软了，也讲给你听。一个人的发现变成五十个人的发现，我们班就成了一个小小的科学舰队。

同学们，科学不在远方，科学在每一勺盐里，在每一次搅拌里，在每一声原来如此的惊呼里。愿我们都不做讲台下看实验的人，而做那个亲手把鸡蛋唤醒的人。让那把盐，撒进我们的心里；让每一次动手，都成为我们长大的声音。我的演讲完了，谢谢大家！

The Spoonfuls of Salt That Float an Egg — Let Them Fall into Our Hearts

Teachers and fellow students: good morning! My speech is titled The Spoonfuls of Salt That Float an Egg — Let Them Fall into Our Hearts. First, picture this: on the podium sits a glass, filled with plain water, and an egg lies quietly at the bottom like a sleeping stone. The teacher asks: who can make it float? The classroom buzzes at once. One classmate says tilt the glass; another says squeeze the egg lighter; a third says unless someone pumped air inside it. The teacher only smiles and takes a paper packet from a pocket — salt.

That was the demonstration in last week's science class. The teacher added the

first spoonful of salt, stirred, and the egg did not move. The second spoonful — still nothing. The third, the egg seemed to tremble, or maybe our eyes played tricks. Fourth spoonful, fifth, and the room grew quieter and quieter until every single one of us was standing. When the teacher poured in the sixth spoonful and the glass rod turned slowly in circles, the egg lifted off the bottom, hung in the middle of the water, then rose, bit by bit, unhurried, until its round head broke the surface like a chubby kid finally surfacing after holding its breath. The class erupted; applause burst out. I saw the front row with eyes shining as if someone had lit lamps inside them.

Fellow students, this is the magic of experiments. One sinking egg and a glass of salt water can turn what everyone called impossible into a fact right before our eyes. But I thought about it long after going home that day: what is the real pity? Not that children somewhere else can do this experiment, but that we ourselves could have done it by hand, yet only watched the teacher do it once in class. Those six spoonfuls of salt should have fallen from our own hands, one by one; that gasp of wonder should have exploded in our own kitchens.

So today I want to scatter this proposal into your hearts, the way salt scatters into water. First, do not believe that what your eyes see is the whole story. The egg sinks in fresh water and floats in salt water; what changed was the water, not the egg. The world hides many such tricks, waiting for those who act to find them. Second, prepare your own experiment box: your kitchen is a laboratory — salt, sugar, oil, vinegar, cups, chopsticks, all are instruments; pick one why each weekend and test it once with your hands. Third, speak your discoveries out loud. You floated an egg — tell your deskmate; your deskmate's vinegar-soaked eggshell turned soft — let it tell you. When one discovery becomes fifty discoveries, our class becomes a little science fleet.

Students, science is not far away. Science lives in every spoonful of salt, every stir, every gasp of oh, so that's why. May none of us remain spectators beneath the podium watching experiments; may we be the ones who wake the egg with our own hands. Let that handful of salt fall into our hearts, and let every act of doing become the sound of us growing up. Thank you all!