铃声消失的那一分钟，好奇心被点亮

老师们、同学们：早上好！今天我在国旗下讲话，题目是《铃声消失的那一分钟，好奇心被点亮》。清晨的国歌刚刚奏完，五星红旗正在升起。我想借这庄严的一刻，和大家谈一件同样庄严的小事——好奇心。

先讲一个让我们全班屏住呼吸的实验故事。上个月科学课上，老师把一个正在响的小电铃放进玻璃罩，接通抽气机。铃声原本清脆，可随着机器嗡嗡地往外抽气，那声音越来越小、越来越远，像被谁慢慢捂住了嘴。最后，铃声几乎消失了——我们明明看见电铃的小锤还在一下一下地敲，却几乎听不见声音。教室里安静得能听见抽气机的喘息。老师放开阀门，空气涌回去，铃声又一点点回来了。那一分钟，没有一个人说话，可我知道，每个人心里都亮了一盏灯：声音原来要靠空气走路，真空里没有空气，声音就走不动了。这个看不见、摸不着的道理，就藏在一分钟安静的铃声里。

同学们，这个实验让我们懂得的科学精神，有三层。第一层，是敢于提问。声音为什么会消失？这个问题听起来很小，可所有大科学家的第一步，都和小问题一样小。第二层，是敢于猜想。当时有同学猜是不是电铃坏了，有同学猜是不是耳朵出了问题——猜想没有对错，敢说出来就是科学的态度。第三层，是小心求证。老师没有直接宣布答案，而是把空气放回去再听一次：声音回来了，说明电铃没坏，坏的只是路——空气这条路被抽走了。一次实验，胜过一百句讲解。

在此，我向全校同学发出三点号召。第一，做问题的收藏家。准备一个小本子，把每天冒出来的为什么记下来，一个月以后回头看，你会惊讶自己拥有过那么多珍贵的疑问。第二，做猜想的大胆者。课堂上、家里，把心里的猜想大声说出来，说错了不丢人，不敢说才可惜。第三，做求证的小小行动家。一片放大镜、一杯水、一只手电筒，就能验证许多猜想；学校科学社团每周四开放，欢迎带着问题来，用实验给自己一个答案。我们也请老师们多留一分钟安静，等一等我们心里那盏刚亮的灯。

同学们，铃声会在真空里消失，但好奇心一旦点亮，就不该被任何真空熄灭。愿我们在这面红旗下，人人都做眼睛发亮、心里发问、手上做事的少年。让好奇心带我们探索，直到今天小小的为什么，长成明天大大的发现。我的讲话完毕，谢谢大家！

The Minute the Bell Fell Silent, Curiosity Was Lit

Teachers and fellow students: good morning! Today my speech beneath the flag is titled The Minute the Bell Fell Silent, Curiosity Was Lit. The national anthem has just finished; the Five-Star Red Flag is rising. In this solemn moment, I want to speak with you about another solemn little thing — curiosity.

First, an experiment story that made our whole class hold its breath. Last month in science class, the teacher placed a small ringing electric bell inside a glass jar and switched on the vacuum pump. The bell had been bright and clear, but as the machine hummed and pulled the air out, the sound grew fainter and fainter, farther and farther, as if someone were slowly covering its mouth. In the end the ring nearly

vanished — we could plainly see the little hammer still striking, strike after strike, yet we could barely hear it. The classroom was quiet enough to hear the pump breathing. Then the teacher released the valve; air rushed back in, and the sound returned little by little. For that one minute nobody spoke, yet I knew a lamp had lit inside every heart: sound needs air to walk on; in a vacuum there is no air, so sound cannot travel. This invisible, untouchable truth was hidden inside one minute of silent bell.

Fellow students, the scientific spirit in that experiment has three layers. The first is daring to ask. Why did the sound disappear? The question sounds small, but every great scientist's first step was exactly as small. The second is daring to hypothesize. Some classmates guessed the bell was broken; others guessed their ears were at fault — hypotheses have no right or wrong, and speaking one out loud is already a scientific attitude. The third is careful verification. The teacher did not announce the answer; she let the air back in and listened again. The sound returned, which meant the bell was fine — what had been taken away was the road, the road called air. One experiment beats a hundred explanations.

So I call on our whole school in three ways. First, be collectors of questions. Keep a small notebook, write down every why that appears each day, and a month later you will be amazed at how many precious questions you once owned. Second, be bold proposers of guesses. In class and at home, say your hypotheses out loud; being wrong is no shame — staying silent is. Third, be little actors of verification. A magnifying glass, a cup of water, a flashlight can test many guesses; the school science club opens every Thursday — bring your questions and let experiments answer them. We also ask our teachers to keep one minute of silence now and then, and wait for the small lamp just lighting in our hearts.

Fellow students, a bell's sound can vanish in a vacuum, but once curiosity is lit, no vacuum should ever put it out. Under this red flag, may every one of us be a young person with shining eyes, a questioning heart, and a busy pair of hands. Let curiosity lead us to explore, until today's small whys grow into tomorrow's great discoveries. That concludes my speech. Thank you!