雨中向你斜过来的那只手

大家好！今天我想讲一讲那只向你伸过来的手。

去年寒假前最后一天上学，雨下得又急又密。同学们冲出教室，我站在门厅檐下盯着一片白茫茫的雨，一步也挪不动——我的伞落在家里了。就在这时，一把伞撑到了我面前的雨里，是坐我旁边的林小。她说：「一起走呀，我家顺路。」其实大家都清楚，她家和我家方向正相反。

走在雨里，她把伞一直往我这边斜，左肩淋透了。隔天到校，她感冒了，喷嚏打个不停，却摆摆手说没事。放学后我特意去她家道谢，她拉我进屋吃家里炒的栗子。那个淋湿的半边肩膀，我一直记到今天。妈妈后来跟我说，长大你就会明白，肯把伞往你这边斜的人有多珍贵。

友情不是遥远的东西。它是斜过来的伞，是掰成两半递来的橡皮，是你落下功课时那句「我再给你讲一遍」，是运动会前递到手里的水壶。

上个月运动会，我报了一千五百米，跑到最后一圈腿沉得像灌了水，嗓子发干。跑道边上有个人跟着我跑，一边跑一边把水壶举到我手边，喊「伸手，伸手」。我抓住水壶灌了一口，脚步居然就又迈开了。冲线以后我去找他道谢，他摆摆手说：「你冲线那一下挺帅的，比谢我管用。」

想一想：抱不动作业本的时候，谁来搭过手？受了委屈独自坐在操场的时候，谁来陪你坐着？这些小事你不数，就会忘。

友情像栽在教室里的一棵小树，不浇水会蔫。为了一块粉笔头赌气一周不说话，损失的可比粉笔头多得多。

所以，我想向全体同学提议：明天早上走进教室，先对同桌说一声早上好；同学抱着厚厚一摞本子时，搭把手；和好朋友闹了别扭，先开口说一句「我们和好吧」。

身边那个人，就是你童年最近的宝贝。请从今天开始，珍惜他。谢谢大家！

The Hand Extended to You in the Rain

Hello, everyone! Today I want to talk about the hand extended to you.

On the last day of school before winter break last year, the rain came down hard and fast. Everyone rushed out of the classroom, and I stood under the eaves, staring at the white sheet of rain, unable to move — my umbrella was left at home. Just then, an umbrella appeared in the rain right in front of me. It was Lin Xiao, who sat next to me. She said, "Let us walk together. My house is on your way." In fact, everyone knew her house was in the opposite direction.

Walking in the rain, she kept the umbrella tilted toward me, and her left shoulder got soaked through. The next day at school, I learned she had caught a cold and sneezed all day, but she only waved her hand and said it was nothing. After school I went to her house to thank her, and she pulled me inside to eat chestnuts

roasted by her family. That half-wet shoulder has stayed in my heart until today. My mother later told me: when you grow up, you will understand how precious it is for someone to tilt an umbrella toward you.

Friendship is not something far away. It is the umbrella tilted toward you, the eraser broken in half and handed over, the words "let me explain it again" when you fall behind in class, and the water bottle passed into your hands before the sports meet.

Last month at the sports meet, I signed up for the 1500 meters. On the last lap my legs felt heavy as if filled with water, and my throat was dry. Someone along the track ran alongside me, holding a water bottle out to my hand while shouting, "Reach out, reach out." I grabbed the bottle, took a gulp, and my steps somehow picked up again. After crossing the line I went to thank him, and he waved his hand: "That final sprint of yours looked great — better than any thanks."

Think about it: when you could not carry the stack of homework books, who came to help? When you sat alone on the playground feeling wronged, who came and sat with you? These small things, if you do not count them, you will forget them.

Friendship is like a little tree planted in the classroom. If you do not water it, it withers. If you quarrel over one piece of chalk and refuse to speak for a week, what you lose is far more than the chalk.

So I want to make a proposal to all of you: tomorrow morning, when you walk into the classroom, say good morning to your deskmate first; when a classmate carries a heavy stack of books, lend a hand; if you had a misunderstanding with a good friend, be the first to say "let us make up".

The person next to you is the closest treasure of your childhood. Start cherishing them today. Thank you, everyone!