楼梯口让出来的那半步

老师们、同学们，早上好！今天我在国旗下讲话的题目是：友谊让校园更温暖。

先讲一件天天发生在我们眼皮底下的事。早操散场，几百人往楼梯里涌，人挤着人。二年级有个同学背着大书包，被人流挤得一个趔趄，书包带滑到了胳膊上。他后面的六年级同学伸手替他托住书包，嘴里喊着「后面慢一点，别挤」，硬是在人流里给他让出半步稳当路。

那半步让得自然，谁也没觉得了不起。可就是这半步，让一个七岁的孩子一整天心里都稳。

再说失物招领箱。上学期降温，箱子里进来一条红围巾，没写名字。一周过去没人领，生活委员把它叠好挂在教室后墙的挂钩上。降温最狠那天，一年级有个小姑娘在走廊哭，说她丢了红围巾，那是奶奶织的。旁边高年级的同学七嘴八舌：「教室后头有一条！去看看！」围巾对上了，小姑娘破涕为笑，敬了个不太标准的队礼。

一条围巾在箱子和挂钩之间待了一个多月，最后回到了织它的人身边。校园的温度，就藏在这条围巾走过的路上。

还有个小细节。上周四放学，一年级有个小姑娘的鞋带开了，在走廊里一晃一晃。旁边一个五年级男生停下来，蹲下去替她系好，系完摆摆手，跑走了。小姑娘愣在原地，后来跟班主任说，那个哥哥像家里的大树哥哥。

同学们，友谊不是挂在墙上的标语。它是楼梯口让出的半步，是托住别人书包的那只手，是替低年级同学系好松开的鞋带，是食堂门口提醒一句「前面地滑」。

反过来想一想：如果楼梯口没人喊那句「别挤」，如果没人记得后墙上挂着一条红围巾，校园会是什么样？会冷。冷在哪儿？冷在每个人只顾自己走。

所以，我代表全班向全校同学发出倡议：这周开始，上下楼梯靠右走、让半步；看到同学的东西掉了，帮他捡起来；中午排队打饭，帮腿脚不便的同学带一份；和闹过别扭的同学，在课间点个头。

一个人的校园是水泥地，一群人的校园才是家。让友谊从你让出的那半步开始，把整个校园焐热。我的讲话完毕，谢谢大家！

The Half Step Yielded at the Stairway

Teachers and students, good morning! The title of my speech under the flag today is: Friendship Makes the Campus Warmer.

Let me first tell you something that happens right under our eyes every day. After the morning exercise, hundreds of students pour into the stairway, shoulder to shoulder. A second-grader with a big schoolbag was jostled by the crowd and nearly stumbled, the strap sliding down to his elbow. A sixth-grader behind him reached out and supported the bag for him, calling out, "Slow down behind, do not push," and

forced a half step of steady ground for him inside the crowd.

That half step was yielded so naturally that no one thought it remarkable. Yet it was exactly that half step that kept a seven-year-old steady all day long.

Now about the lost-and-found box. When the weather turned cold last term, a red scarf with no name went into the box. A week passed with no owner, so our class committee member for daily life folded it neatly and hung it on the hook on the back wall of our classroom. On the coldest day, a little girl from first grade cried in the corridor, saying she had lost her red scarf, knitted by her grandmother. The older students nearby all spoke at once: "There is one on the back wall! Go and see!" The scarf matched. The girl turned from tears to smiles and gave a not-quite-standard team salute.

A scarf stayed between the box and the hook for over a month, and finally returned to the hands of the one who knitted it. The warmth of a campus hides in the road that scarf traveled.

One more small detail. Last Thursday after school, the shoelace of a first-grade girl came undone and flapped as she walked. A fifth-grade boy stopped, squatted down, tied it for her, waved, and ran off. She stood there in surprise, and later told her teacher that the boy was like a big brother from a big tree at home.

Students, friendship is not a slogan hung on the wall. It is the half step yielded at the stairway, the hand that supports the schoolbag of another student, the tied shoelace for a younger child, the reminder at the cafeteria door: "The floor is slippery ahead."

Now think in reverse: if no one called out "do not push" at the stairway, if no one remembered the red scarf on the back wall, what would the campus be like? Cold. Where is the cold? It is in everyone minding only their own way.

So, on behalf of my class, I propose to the whole school: starting this week, keep right and yield a half step on the stairs; pick up what a classmate drops; at lunch, carry a tray for a classmate who has trouble walking; and nod to a classmate you once quarreled with at break.

A campus of one person is concrete ground; a campus of many is a home. Let friendship begin with the half step you yield, and warm the whole campus. That concludes my speech. Thank you!