# 水盆里跳进来的那条小鱼

敬爱的老师、亲爱的同学们：大家好！

今天，我演讲的题目是《我的暑假，我的快乐》。有人可能会问：快乐到底是什么？我想用一条小鱼来回答。

今年暑假，我在乡下的外婆家过了半个月。有一天中午，热得人受不了，外公把西瓜吊进池塘里冰着，我蹲在塘边看，舍不得走。忽然外公猛地一提绳，西瓜出了水，一群小鱼跟着水花四散，其中一条小鲫鱼，一下子跳进了我脚边的水盆里。我喊了一声，伸手就去扑。鱼没扑着，我先一屁股坐进了塘边的泥里，泥水溅了满脸。外婆听见动静跑过来，看我顶着一身泥巴抱着水盆的样子，笑得直不起腰，外公抱着西瓜，一路笑着走回了屋。

我不服输。我把水盆端到院墙的树荫底下，蹲下去，盯着那条小鲫鱼。第一次伸手，它尾巴一甩，甩了我一脸水；第二次我快了一点，它又从指头缝里溜了；第三次，我从背后两手一合，它终于成了我的俘虏。我把它装进玻璃罐，整个下午，猫都蹲在罐子前面一动不动，我叉着腰站在旁边，觉得自己是个打了胜仗的大英雄。

那条小鱼一分钱不花，却给了我整一年最快乐的中午。后来的日子里，外公还教我在池塘里学游泳，从不敢把脸埋进水里，到能扑腾两下，我用了整整一个星期。我慢慢明白：快乐不需要很贵的东西，它就藏在泥巴里、水里，藏在一声哎呀和一声抓到啦里面。

同学们，你们是不是也想要这样的暑假？在这里，我想向大家倡议：这个暑假，去抓一条属于你自己的小鱼吧！去一次河边，进一次厨房，下一次田，把手里的平板放一放，让手去摸泥巴、摸水。等开学的时候，你来把你的趣事讲给我听，我把我的讲给你听。让我们一起，做阳光下跑出去玩的、能自己找到快乐的孩子！

我的演讲完了，谢谢大家！

# The Guppy That Jumped into My Basin

Dear teachers and dear classmates, hello!

Today my topic is My Summer Vacation, My Happiness. Some of you may ask: what exactly is happiness? I want to answer with one little fish.

This summer I spent half a month at the home of my grandma in the countryside. One noon, the heat was terrible, and my grandpa lowered a watermelon into the pond on a rope to cool it. I squatted at the edge of the pond watching, unwilling to leave. Suddenly my grandpa pulled the rope up hard, the watermelon came out of the water, and a school of little fish scattered everywhere with the splashing water. One small guppy jumped straight into the washbasin at my feet. I shouted and pounced with both hands. I did not catch the fish, and I first sat down in the mud at the pond edge, mud water splashing over my face. My grandma heard the noise and rushed over. Seeing

me like a mud statue hugging a basin, she laughed so hard she could not straighten her back, and my grandpa, holding the watermelon, laughed all the way back to the house.

I refused to give up. I carried the basin to the shade of the yard wall and crouched down, staring at that little fish. The first time I reached in, it flicked its tail and splashed water over my face; the second time I was quicker, but it slid through my fingers; on the third try I closed both hands from behind, and it finally became my prisoner. I put it into a glass jar. That whole afternoon the cat crouched in front of the jar without moving, and I stood beside it with hands on my hips, feeling like a great hero who had just won a battle.

That little fish did not cost one cent, yet it gave me the happiest noon of the whole year. In the days that followed, my grandpa also taught me to swim in the pond. From being afraid to put my face into the water to managing two strokes, I used up a whole week. Little by little I understood: happiness does not need expensive things. It hides in the mud, in the water, in one cry of oh no and one cry of I got it.

Classmates, do you not want such a summer too? Here I make a proposal to everyone: this summer vacation, go and catch one fish of your own! Go to the river bank once, go into the kitchen once, go down to the fields once, put down the tablet in your hands, and let your hands touch mud and water. When the new term opens, come and tell me your funny story, and I will tell you mine. Let us all be children who run out into the sun, children who can find happiness with their own hands!

That is all for my speech. Thank you all!