自行车后座上的西瓜

敬爱的老师、亲爱的同学们：大家好！

我演讲的题目是《暑假里最开心的一天》。那一天没有去景点，没有收礼物，只有一颗西瓜，和两个浑身草屑的人。

七月里最热的那天，好友大勇神神秘秘来找我，说他爸厂里发西瓜，一人驮一个，咱俩比赛谁先送到各家门口。我们一人抱一个圆滚滚的大西瓜，横放在自行车后座上，用胳膊夹着出发。比赛一开始，我冲在前头，风把汗吹凉，我得意得差点唱歌。就在过一个下坡坎的时候，车轮一震，后座上的西瓜骨碌碌滚了下去。我刹车都来不及，只听见身后大勇喊：瓜！瓜！

接下来的一幕，我估计这辈子都忘不了：那颗西瓜顺着坡往下滚，我和大勇在后面追，它比人跑得快，我们比它更疯。它撞上路边的草垛，弹了一下，没破；再弹一下，钻进了草垛里。我们俩扑过去扒草，扒得满头草屑，西瓜从草垛里露出半个肚皮，安安稳稳躺在那儿，像睡了一觉。我们对视一眼，忽然同时大笑，笑得蹲在草垛边上起不来。最后我们把瓜抬回去，两家各切一半，就坐在树荫底下吃。那颗瓜其实不算最甜，可我吃得比哪一次都香。

那天我坐在树荫里想：最开心的到底是什么？后来我明白了，不是西瓜，是有人陪你追着一颗瓜跑下坡，是摔进草垛时身边正好有人一起狼狈。

同学们，好朋友不是只在教室里借你半块橡皮的人，也是陪你追西瓜、陪你蹲在草垛边大笑的人。这个暑假，约你的朋友一起做一件事吧，不用花钱，一起骑车、一起打球、一起找一条近路。开学时你会发现，你们的回忆又厚了一沓。

我的演讲完了，谢谢大家！

The Watermelon on the Back Seat of the Bicycle

Dear teachers and dear classmates, hello!

My topic is The Happiest Day of My Summer Vacation. That day there was no scenic spot and no gift—only one watermelon and two people covered with bits of hay.

On the hottest day of July, my good friend Da Yong came to find me with a mysterious look, saying his father had handed out watermelons at the factory, one per person to carry home, and we would race to see who delivered his first. We each hugged a big round watermelon, laid it sideways on the back seat of the bicycle, clamped it with one arm, and set off. When the race began I shot ahead, the wind cooling my sweat, so pleased I nearly burst into song. Just as the wheel hit the bump of a downhill slope, the watermelon on the back seat rolled away, rumbling. I had no time to brake; I only heard Da Yong shouting behind me: the melon! the melon!

The scene that followed, I reckon I will never forget in this life: that watermelon rolled down the slope, and my friend and I chased after it. It ran faster

than a person, and we ran wilder than it. It hit the haystack by the road, bounced once, unbroken; bounced again, and buried itself inside the hay. We pounced and dug the hay apart, our heads full of hay bits, until the watermelon showed half its belly out of the haystack, lying there safe and sound, as if it had just taken a nap. We looked at each other for one glance and suddenly burst out laughing together, laughing until we squatted by the haystack unable to stand. In the end we carried the melon back and cut it in half for each family, eating it right there in the tree shade. That melon was not actually the sweetest one, yet I ate it more deliciously than any other time.

Sitting in the tree shade that day I wondered: what was the happiest part after all? Later I understood. It was not the watermelon. It was having someone chase a rolling melon down a slope beside you, and having exactly one person nearby to be messy with when you both fell into the hay.

Classmates, a good friend is not only the one who lends you half an eraser in the classroom, but also the one who chases watermelons with you and squats by a haystack laughing with you. This summer vacation, invite your friend to do one thing together. It need not cost money—ride bicycles together, play ball together, find one shortcut together. When school opens, you will find that the stack of your memories has grown thicker.

That is all for my speech. Thank you all!