一场关于雪的抢答

主题班会的铃一响，班主任走进来，手里拿着一个大信封。黑板上已经有班干部写好的五个大字：走进雪的世界。老师说，今天开一场雪知识抢答，题目都在这只信封里，答对的有奖励。

第一道题被老师抽出来：雪花为什么是六个角，不是七个角也不是五个角？教室里静了一下，林小雨举手答：因为水分子结冰的时候，是按六个角排队排起来的。他上周在科学画报里刚看到这一条。老师表扬了他，发给他一枚自己剪的小雪花贴纸。

题目一道比一道有意思。冰川是什么颜色？一大半人喊白色，正确答案却是蓝色。老师给我们看了一张照片：冰川的深处，冰是一种安安静静的蓝，像把天空按进了冰里。我以前一直觉得白就是雪的颜色，没想到雪里头还藏着一块蓝。

还有问哪里的雪花更大：城里的雪花，还是山上的雪花？这回我举手说是山上的，因为越冷，雪花长得越完整。老师点头说对，还说高山上能看见硬币那么大的雪花，落在松枝上看得清角。我想象那些雪花安安静静落在松树上的样子，心里有点发痒，真想去看一次。

最后一道题最热闹：跟雪有关的词，你能说出几个？这一次手举成了一片小树林。有人说大雪，有人说鹅毛大雪，董小川还说了“太阳雪”，就是出着太阳下雪。老师把这些词一个一个写在黑板上，写完，黑板边上白白的一片，像下了一黑板的雪。

班会过得飞快，信封也空了。下课去操场的路上，大家还在说冰川是蓝色的这件事。我眯着眼看冬天的太阳，忽然觉得雪不再只是能捏成团的东西了。它里头藏着那么多问题，就等着人开口去问。我打算回家翻那本科学画报，把水分子排队的图再看一遍。

A Quiz About Snow

When the bell for our class meeting rang, our homeroom teacher walked in holding a big envelope. On the blackboard, the class monitors had already written five large characters: Enter the World of Snow. The teacher said we would hold a snow knowledge quiz today, all the questions were inside the envelope, and correct answers would get a prize.

The teacher drew out the first question: why does a snowflake have six points, not seven or five? The classroom went quiet for a moment. Then Lin Xiaoyu raised his hand and answered: because when water molecules freeze, they line up in six-pointed order. He had just read about it last week in a science picture magazine. The teacher praised him and gave him a little snowflake sticker she had cut out herself.

The questions grew more and more interesting. What color is a glacier? More than half the class shouted white, but the right answer was blue. The teacher showed us a photo: deep inside a glacier, the ice is a quiet blue, like a piece of sky pressed into the ice. I had always thought white was the color of snow. I never knew a patch of blue was hiding inside it.

Another question asked where snowflakes are bigger: in the city or on the mountain? This time I raised my hand and said on the mountain, because the colder it is, the more complete a snowflake grows. The teacher nodded and said yes, and added that on high mountains you can see snowflakes as big as coins, with every point clear where they land on a pine branch. I imagined those snowflakes falling quietly onto pine branches, and my heart itched. I truly wanted to see it once.

The last question was the liveliest: how many words about snow can you say? This time the raised hands looked like a little forest. Someone said heavy snow, someone said snow like goose feathers, and Dong Xiaochuan added sun snow, meaning snow falling while the sun shines. The teacher wrote the words one by one on the blackboard. When she finished, the edge of the blackboard was white all over, as if a snowfall had landed on it.

The meeting flew by, and the envelope was empty. On the way to the playground after class, everyone was still talking about glaciers being blue. I squinted at the winter sun and suddenly felt that snow was no longer just something you could roll into a ball. It hides so many questions, waiting for someone to ask. I decided to look up that science magazine at home and read the picture of water molecules lining up once more.