教室变成剧场的那一天

六一那天早上，我们走进教室，发现课桌全被挪到了墙边，中间空出一大块地方，黑板上写着五个彩色大字：童心飞扬。讲台上摆着一圈椅子，椅背上贴着每个人的名字。黑板旁边拉了一根麻绳，绳上夹着一摞空白卡片和一盒图钉。

班会是班长主持的，老师坐在最后一排，反手把椅子转过去，面朝墙，说今天她只当观众。班长宣布第一个游戏叫传话。规则很简单：第一人把一句悄悄话传给第二人，一个传一个，最后一人站起来大声说，跟原话差多少，全组就表演一个节目。传到我前面那个人时，他凑在我耳边说了一句什么，我听见了前半句是动物园，后半句怎么也想不起来，只好按自己猜的往下传。最后一人站起来公布答案：动物园的老虎骑着自行车上学去了。原话其实是动物园的老虎张开大嘴打哈欠。全班笑趴在椅子上，我们一组六个人站起来，每人学了一声猫叫，只有学老虎的那个男生学得最像，因为他嗓子天生哑。

挪开的课桌中间那块空地，后来变成了节目单。会跳舞的女生跳了一段，裙角扫过椅子腿；两个男生合作变魔术，道具是一枚硬币和班长借出去的手帕，硬币在手帕底下消失了，找了半天，其实一直卡在男生袖口的褶子里，他自己先忘了，全班替他找，找到的时候他比谁都惊讶。后排平时最调皮的男生表演了吹口琴，一首小星星，吹到一半断了，他愣了两秒，从头再来，没有一个人起哄，断掉的地方大家轻轻跟着哼，他就在哼声里把曲子接上了。

最后一项是心愿卡。每人领一张卡片，写完用图钉钉在麻绳上。我写的是希望换座位时还和同桌一组。旁边有人写希望数学老师请假一次，有人写希望奶奶的腿快点好。最后一张是老师写的，她不知道什么时候也领了一张，钉在最中间，上面写：希望六年级二班的每个人，都记得今天。散会的时候，麻绳上挂满了卡片，风从窗户进来，卡片一张一张轻轻晃，像一小片彩色叶子。

放学时没有人急着走。我们把课桌一张一张挪回原位，黑板上的字没有擦。那天回家的路上我想，六一的礼物可以是任何东西，但最好的一件，是教室变成剧场的那一天，而我们每个人都在台上待过。

The Day Our Classroom Turned into a Theater

On the morning of Children's Day, we walked into our classroom and found all the desks pushed against the walls, leaving a big open space in the middle. Five big colorful characters were written on the blackboard: Hearts Taking Flight. A circle of chairs stood on the platform, each chair back labeled with a name. Beside the blackboard someone had strung up a rope, on which hung a stack of blank cards and a box of thumbtacks.

The class monitor hosted the party. Our teacher sat in the last row, turned her chair backwards to face the wall, and said that today she would only be an audience member. The monitor announced the first game: telephone. The rule was simple. The first person whispered a sentence to the second, and it passed from one to the last, who stood up and said it out loud. However wrong it was from the original, the whole

group performed one act. When it reached the person before me, he whispered something in my ear. I caught the first half about a zoo, but the second half would not come back to me, so I passed on what I had guessed. The last person stood up and announced the answer: the tiger at the zoo rode a bicycle to school. The original sentence had been: the tiger at the zoo opened its big mouth and yawned. The whole class collapsed laughing over their chairs. Our group of six stood up, and each of us meowed once. The boy playing the tiger sounded the most convincing, because his voice is naturally hoarse.

The open floor where the desks had been became a stage. A girl who can dance performed a short piece, her skirt brushing the chair legs. Two boys did a magic trick together with a coin and a handkerchief borrowed from the monitor. The coin vanished under the handkerchief. They searched for ages. It had been stuck in the fold of the boy's cuff the whole time. He forgot first, and the whole class helped him look. When it was found, he was more surprised than anyone. The naughtiest boy in the back row played the harmonica, a little star melody. Halfway through, it broke off. He froze for two seconds, then started over. Nobody heckled. Where the tune broke, everyone hummed softly along, and he picked the melody back up inside the humming.

The last item was the wish cards. Each person took a card, wrote on it, and pinned it to the rope. I wrote that I hoped to stay in the same group as my deskmate when seats change. Someone next to me wrote hoping the math teacher would take a day off. Someone wrote hoping grandmother's leg would heal soon. The last card was our teacher's. Sometime without our noticing, she had taken a card too and pinned it in the middle: I hope everyone in Class 6-2 remembers today. When the party ended, the rope was full of cards. Wind came in through the window, and the cards swayed one by one, like a little grove of colored leaves.

Nobody hurried home after school. We pushed the desks back one by one. The words on the blackboard were left unwiped. On the way home I thought: a Children's Day gift can be anything, but the best one is the day the classroom turned into a theater, and every one of us had stood on the stage.