窗台上的草莓：一篇400字观察日记和它是怎么一天天长红的

下面是一篇四年级孩子的草莓观察日记，四百字上下，一共五条。先读日记，再看窗台上的草莓是怎么一条条长熟的。

这篇日记不是坐下来一次写完的。它从三月记到五月，每一条都有自己的日期，所以读者能跟着孩子一起，看那盆草莓一天一天变。

3月12日。妈妈从集市上带回一盆草莓，放在朝南书房的窗台上，太阳到中午才挪过来。盆很小，苗不高，叶子边上带锯齿，手摸过去糙糙的。我看了它两天，没什么可记的。

3月28日。草莓苗开了两朵白花。花瓣小小的，一朵五片，中间是一簇小黄球。我蹲在窗台边看了很久，近得能数清那些小黄球。妈妈说别碰，等蜜蜂来。可我们家在八楼，蜜蜂上不来。妈妈拿了一根小刷子，从这朵花扫到那朵花。我问她干什么，她说授粉，没有蜜蜂，花就结不成果。我接过刷子，自己把两朵花都扫了一遍，扫得很小心，像在替蜜蜂干活。

4月15日。一朵花的花瓣干了，掉了。花原先的位置底下鼓起来，变成一个绿色的小疙瘩，上面全是小籽。妈妈说，那就是草莓。我一直以为草莓是从花店那种粉红色的花苞里长出来的。我把它记下来：草莓是从白花的底下长出来的。

4月29日。绿色的小疙瘩长大了，从绿变白，尖尖那头开始泛红。另一颗还是绿的，小小的。我问妈妈为什么不一起红，她说草莓是从尖尖往上熟的，尖尖总是先熟。我用手指碰了碰红的地方，还硬硬的，一点不软。

5月8日。尖尖那颗全红了，凑近闻，整盆都有点甜香。我伸手掐了一下把儿，它就下来了。草莓很小，还没有我的大拇指大，籽长在皮外面。我咬了一口，尖尖是甜的，靠近把儿发白的地方是酸的。另一颗还白着一半，我没摘。等它熟了再记。

这篇日记没有写一句「真美啊」「我开心极了」，可是草莓一条条长熟了。

第一条承认没什么可记，这本身就是一课：观察日记不怕日子空，怕的是编。空着的日子也是真看到的。

第二条最满：花瓣的片数、中间的小黄球、八楼蜜蜂上不来、小刷子。蜜蜂上不来这句，是住在八楼的人才观察得出的，谁也编不出来。

第三条记的是一次纠正。孩子原来以为草莓从粉花苞里长出来，他自己的眼睛把错处改了过来。记下纠正，比记下结论更活。

第四条把颜色写成几个阶段：绿、白、尖尖先红，还有妈妈那句「从尖往上熟」。第五条把味道分成两半：尖甜、近把儿酸。味道被分开了，这才是真草莓的味道。

最后那句「等它熟了再记」最值钱。观察日记不是一次写完的，那颗白着一半的草莓，就是下一篇。

Strawberries on the Windowsill: A 400-Character Observation Diary and How It Ripened Entry by Entry

Below is a fourth grader's strawberry observation diary, about four hundred characters in its original Chinese, with five entries in all. Read the diary first, then watch how the strawberries on the windowsill ripened entry by entry.

The diary was not written in one sitting. It was kept from March to May, and every entry carries its own date, so the reader can follow the child and watch the potted plant change day by day.

March 12. Mom brought a strawberry plant home from the market and put it on the windowsill of the south-facing study, where the sun only reaches by noon. The pot was small, the plant not tall, with a few serrated leaves that felt rough under my palm. I looked at it for two days and found nothing to record, so the first entry simply says that there was nothing to record.

March 28. Two white flowers opened on the strawberry plant. The petals were small, five in each flower, and the center was a cluster of tiny yellow balls. I crouched by the windowsill and looked for a long time, close enough to count the little yellow balls. Mom said do not touch them, let the bees come. But our windowsill is on the eighth floor, and bees cannot reach it. Mom took a small brush and swept it gently from one flower to the other. I asked what she was doing, and she said pollinating, because without bees the flower cannot become a fruit. I held the brush and swept it over the two flowers myself, carefully, as if I were doing the bees' job for them.

April 15. The petals of one flower dried up and fell off, and the base of the flower, the part that had held the petals, swelled into a small green ball covered with tiny seeds. Mom said that is a strawberry. I was surprised, because I had always thought strawberries grew from the pink flower buds sold at the flower shop in spring. I wrote it down in the diary: strawberries grow from the bottom of white flowers.

April 29. The small green ball grew bigger, turned from green to white, and the tip began to turn red. The other one was still green and small. I asked Mom why it does not turn red all at once, and she said a strawberry ripens from the tip upward, so the tip is always ready first. I touched the red part with my finger, and it was still hard, not soft at all.

May 8. The strawberry at the tip was completely red, and when I leaned close to the pot I could smell its sweetness. I reached out and pinched the stem, and it came off easily. The strawberry was small, not even as big as my thumb, and its seeds sat

on the outside of the skin. I bit into it. The tip was sweet, but the white part near the stem was sour. The other strawberry is still half white, and I did not pick it. I will write about it again when it ripens.

This diary never says how beautiful or how happy I was, yet the strawberry ripened entry by entry.

The first entry admits there was nothing to record, and that is itself a lesson: an observation diary is not afraid of empty days; it is only wrong when it invents things. An empty day was also truly seen.

The second entry is the fullest: the number of petals, the yellow balls in the center, the bees that cannot reach the eighth floor, and the small brush. The line about bees not reaching is a real observation of a real windowsill, and nobody could invent it.

The third entry records a correction. The child had believed strawberries came from pink flower buds, and his own eyes fixed the mistake. Writing down a correction is livelier than writing down a conclusion.

The fourth entry writes the color in stages: green, then white, then the tip turning red, with Mom's line that it ripens from the tip upward. The fifth entry writes the taste in parts: sweet at the tip, sour near the stem. The flavor is divided in two, and that is what a real strawberry tastes like.

The last line, I will write about it again when it ripens, is the most valuable line. An observation diary does not end in one sitting; the half-white strawberry is already the next entry.

草莓观察日记的三个时段怎么写：开花、变红、摘下来吃

《四年级我爱吃的水果观察日记400字：窗台上的草莓》点名了三个时段：开花、结果变红、摘下来吃。观察日记是一条一条记的，这三个时段正好是三条最要紧的日记。每一条怎么写实，一个一个说。

先说日记的格式。每条有日期，一条只写当天看到的。别把下周才红的草莓写进这周的日记里。孩子会抱怨连着几天没得写，告诉他「今天没有变化」也是一条：苗在安静地长，这也是真观察。日记还比任何一节课都更教耐心，孩子会明白草莓不是一天长出来的，等待也是种草莓的一部分。

时段一，开花。别写「开出了美丽的白花」，数：开了几朵、一朵几片花瓣、中间是什么颜色。草莓花五片白花瓣，中间一簇黄色花蕊。再写花后来怎么了：花瓣干了掉了，花的底下鼓起

来变绿。很多孩子以为花谢了草莓就没了，其实花的底下变成了草莓。这个发现值得单独记一条。

窗台上一般没有蜜蜂，家长会拿小刷子从这朵花扫到那朵花帮忙授粉。这是真场景，值得写。孩子自己接过刷子扫花，就是这条日记里最活的一句。

时段二，变红。这条的关键是把颜色写成几个阶段。草莓从绿变白再变红，红是从尖尖开始、往把儿那边扩的。别写「草莓红了」，写哪头先红、哪头还白。让孩子用手碰一碰：红的地方还硬，没软。皮上的籽也值得写：草莓的籽全长在果子外面，数籽是孩子愿意干的事，数完顺手就写进日记了。

时段三，摘下来吃。怎么摘：把儿一掐就断，或者手指一拧就下来。多大：跟大拇指比、跟手心比。味道别写「真甜」，写尖是甜的、靠近把儿是酸的；或者写闻着香、吃着淡；或者写里面有点空心。窗台上种的草莓通常比买的酸、比买的小，这不要紧，写出来就比「好吃极了」好。

三个时段隔了一个多月，孩子容易中途没兴趣。办法是每天固定一个时间一起去看，比如晚饭后两分钟。天天看，才能天天写。

观察日记最常见的毛病是月底一次补完，每条日期都一样，每条草莓都熟了。这种日记没有时间顺序。真的时间顺序藏在细节里：写花谢的那条一定在写青果的那条前面，写白着一半的那条一定在全红的那条前面。

400字的分配建议：开头一两行交代苗怎么来的，开花一百二十字，变红一百二十字，摘下来吃一百二十字，结尾一行写另一颗还没熟。

最后检查一遍：把日记从头读，能不能说出哪一天苗是什么样子。能，这篇日记就成立；说不出，回到那条日记，再补一件当天真看到的事。

The Three Entries of a Strawberry Diary: Flowering, Turning Red, and the First Bite

The outline for the fourth grade observation diary titled Strawberries on the Windowsill requires three time periods: flowering, the fruit turning red, and picking and eating. An observation diary is written entry by entry, and these three periods are exactly the three most important entries. Here is how to make each entry stand.

First, the diary format. Every entry carries a date, and one entry records only what was seen on that day. Do not write next week's red fruit into this week's entry. A child may complain that several days in a row have nothing to write. Tell him that nothing changed today is a legal entry: the plant was simply growing quietly, and that is a real observation too. A diary also teaches patience better than any lesson. The child learns that a strawberry is not made in a day, and that waiting is part of growing it.

Period one, flowering. Do not write a beautiful white flower bloomed. Count instead: how many flowers opened, how many petals each has, what color the center is. A strawberry flower has five white petals, and its center is a cluster of yellow stamens. Then write what happened to the flower afterward. The petals dry up and fall off, and the base of the flower swells and turns green. Many children assume that when the flower dies the strawberry disappears, when in fact the bottom of the flower becomes the strawberry. This discovery deserves a whole entry of its own.

On a home windowsill there are usually no bees, and a parent helps by sweeping a small brush from flower to flower so the flowers can set fruit. This is a real scene and worth writing. The child taking the brush himself and sweeping it over the flowers is the liveliest line in the entry.

Period two, the fruit turning red. The key is to write the color in stages. A strawberry fruit goes from green to white to red, and the red starts at the tip and spreads toward the stem. Do not write the strawberry turned red. Write which end turned red first and which end is still white. Let the child touch it: the red part is still firm, not soft yet. The seeds on the surface are also worth writing about. A strawberry carries all its seeds on the outside of the fruit, and counting them is something children gladly do, so the count ends up in the diary by itself.

Period three, picking and eating. Write how it is picked: the stem pinches off easily, or twists off with the fingers. Write how big it is by comparing it with a thumb or a palm. Write the taste without using so sweet. Write that the tip is sweet and the part near the stem is sour, or that it smells fragrant but tastes plain, or that it is a little hollow inside. A windowsill strawberry is usually smaller and more sour than a store-bought one, and that is fine. Writing it truly is better than writing that it was delicious beyond words.

The three periods are spread over more than a month, and a child may lose interest halfway. The fix is to look at the plant together at a fixed time every day, after dinner for two minutes. Only a child who looks every day can write every day.

The most common flaw in observation diaries is writing the whole month in one sitting at the end, with every entry dated the same day and every strawberry already ripe. Such a diary has no time order. Real time order hides in the details: the entry about the withered flower must come before the entry about the green fruit, and the entry about the half-white strawberry must come before the entry about the fully red one.

For four hundred characters, a good split is: one or two opening lines for how the plant arrived, one hundred twenty for the flowering period, one hundred twenty for the turning red period, one hundred twenty for the picking and eating period, and one closing line about the other strawberry that is not ripe yet.

One final check: read the diary through and see whether you can tell what the plant looked like on each date. If you can, the diary works. If you cannot, go back to that entry and add one more thing the child actually saw that day.

把平淡的草莓日记改好：三处修改

拿一篇很常见的平淡草莓观察日记，一条一条改。改三处，平淡的日记就变成了真的观察日记。

原文第一条：3月28日，草莓苗开花了，花是白色的，很美。「很美」是标签，不是观察。问：开了几朵？几片花瓣？中间是什么？改出来的第一条：3月28日，草莓苗开了两朵白花，一朵五片花瓣，中间是一簇小黄球。我蹲在窗台边看了很久。数完了，「很美」就不需要了。

原文第二条：4月，花谢了，长出了一个小绿草莓。这一条把最要紧的过程跳过去了。问：花是怎么谢的？草莓是从哪儿冒出来的？改出来的第二条：4月15日，一朵花的花瓣干了，掉了。花原先的位置底下鼓起来，变成一个绿色的小疙瘩，上面全是小籽。妈妈说，那就是草莓。我一直以为草莓是从粉红色的花苞里长出来的。孩子自己的错想法被自己的眼睛改过来，这是整本日记里最好的一条。

原文第三条：5月8日，草莓红了，我摘下来吃了，真甜。「红了」「真甜」是水果日记里最旧的两个说法。问：哪头先红的？多大？甜在哪里？改出来的第三条：5月8日，尖尖那颗全红了，另一颗还白着一半，靠近把儿的地方是白的。我掐了一下把儿，它就下来了。草莓很小，还没有我的大拇指大。我咬了一口，尖尖是甜的，发白的地方是酸的。味道分成两半，红也分成两半，这条日记里才有真草莓。

还有第四处小毛病值得提：平淡日记的每条日期都一样，因为它是月底一次补出来的。真日记补不出来，家长也不要求孩子补。条目要在写它的那天记，哪怕那天只有一行。

三处修改的办法是同一个：不替孩子写，只问问题。原条目是报告，回答才是观察。

家长可以备三个问题：今天看到了什么？它和昨天有什么不一样？你最奇怪的是哪一处？孩子一写「很美」「红了」「真甜」，就从三个问题里挑一个问。他的回答就是新的一条。

还要注意：这三处修改没有加一个成语。三四年级的日记不需要漂亮的词，需要的是五片花瓣、小黄球、靠近把儿的白。孩子的眼睛里全有，只是没人问。

还有一件事：改完的日记让孩子读给妈妈听。妈妈听到「我以为草莓是从粉花苞里长出来的」那一句，会笑出声，然后补一句——花店里那种开粉花的盆栽草莓是看花的，很少结果。妈妈补的这一句，也可以写进日记里。观察日记是可以全家一起说厚的。

Turning a Flat Strawberry Diary into a Real One: Three Repairs

Take a very common flat strawberry observation diary and repair it entry by entry. Three repairs, and the flat diary becomes a real observation diary.

The original first entry read: March 28, the strawberry plant flowered, the flowers are white and very pretty. Very pretty is a label, not an observation. We asked: how many flowers opened, how many petals, what is in the center. The repaired entry: March 28, two white flowers opened on the strawberry plant, each with five petals, and the center is a cluster of tiny yellow balls. I crouched by the windowsill and looked at them for a long time. Once the counting is done, the word pretty is no longer needed.

The original second entry read: April, the flower withered and a small green strawberry grew out. This entry skips the most important process. We asked: how did the flower wither, and where did the strawberry come from. The repaired entry: April 15, the petals of one flower dried up and fell off, and the base of the flower swelled into a small green ball covered with tiny seeds. Mom said that is a strawberry. I had always thought strawberries grew from pink flower buds. A child's own mistaken idea being corrected by his own eyes is the best entry in the whole diary.

The original third entry read: May 8, the strawberry turned red, I picked it and ate it, so sweet. Turned red and so sweet are the two most worn-out phrases in fruit diaries. We asked: which end turned red first, how big was it, and where exactly was it sweet. The repaired entry: May 8, the strawberry at the tip was completely red, and the other one was still half white, white near the stem. I pinched the stem and it came off easily. The strawberry was small, not even as big as my thumb. I bit into it. The tip was sweet, but the white part was sour. The taste is divided in two and the redness is divided in two, and now the entry finally contains a real strawberry.

There is a fourth small flaw worth mentioning. The flat diary dates every entry with the same day, because it was written in one sitting at the end of the month. A real diary cannot be written that way, and the parent should not ask the child to catch it up. The entries must be written on the days they describe, even if the entry is only one line long.

All three repairs use one method: do not write for the child, only ask. The original entries are reports; the answers are observations.

Parents can keep three questions ready: what did you see today, how is it different from yesterday, which part do you find strangest. Whenever the child writes

very pretty, turned red, or so sweet, pick one of the three questions and ask it. His answer is the new entry.

Notice also that these three repairs added not one fancy idiom. A third or fourth grade diary does not need beautiful words. It needs the five petals, the yellow balls, and the white part near the stem. The child's eyes already hold all of it; nobody has simply asked.

One more thing: after the repairs, have the child read the diary aloud to Mom. When Mom hears the line about thinking strawberries grew from pink flower buds, she will laugh out loud and add that the pink potted strawberries at the flower shop are grown for their flowers and hardly ever bear fruit. Whatever Mom adds can go into the diary too. An observation diary is something a whole family can thicken together.