

唱给自己听
——中学生日记选

(中英文对照)

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内蒙古文化出版社

前 言

本书精选了全国各地四位中学生的 100 多篇日记，是他们唱给自己听的真实情怀，也反映了新生一代人在世纪之交的共同心声，包括了他们对生活、学习、亲情、友情、爱情和人生哲理的感悟与思考。同时，本书采用英汉双语对照的方式，将每一篇日记都翻译成了英文，以不同的语言方式思考和言说相同的花季心声，在心灵对话的同时提高双语写作能力。

此外，随书附赠长达 6 小时的英语播音专家原声英文朗读光盘，可以作为提高英语听力的上佳课外训练材料。本书由包晓闻等编译。

感悟

(梅林)

2000年9月3日 星期二 晴

新的学年开始了，学生们开始准备新的打算。我现在已是三中的一名高中生了，我与素不相识的同学们相逢了，在一起迎接快乐的新学年的到来，等待我们的将是高中的学业，高中的喜悦。

起先我以为高中与初中有些相似的地方，因为小学升初中时我第一个到班里报到，结果老师给我安排在第一排，当时我很不愿意这样的安排。由于那次的经验教训，于是我在今天到学校报到时，专门晚去了一段时间。结果没想到情况又出乎我的预料，老师竟然让我们随便找位子坐，我由于去晚了，好位子已有人占了，就只好坐到后面的座位了。唉，我心里想，怎么在占座位上我总是失算呢？

今天上午打扫完卫生后，同学们便可以回家了。下午，同学们又来到学校等待发书。当时书还没到，所以我就坐在那里神游起来，我心里琢磨着：我来到这个陌生的环境，显得十分渺小，不仅因为我认识的人少，还因为在这个班中我的入学成绩算是较低的。而在初中时，我的成绩在班中也算是有地位的，如今环境变了，我面前的同学个个是高手，我怕我真的会一落千丈。但还好，对我最大安慰的是在这个班中也有喜欢踢足球的人，因为我也喜欢踢足球。同时，我又想到这所学校的老师我是否能接受，是否能听懂，因为我担心在三年后的高考是否能考好。我在中考中并没有考好，希望高考时不是如此。

“哗哗”的发书声，打断了我的神游。哦，书已经发到了我的手里，看着这此崭新的书本，闻着清新的书香，我心里默默下定决心：一定要好好学习。

Reflections

(Mei Lin)

September 3rd, 2000. Tuesday, fine

As new academic year comes, students begin to make new plans. Now I am a member of No.3 senior high school. I meet a lot of new schoolmates there, and we are waiting for the exciting life of the new academic year.

It's time to register today. This morning, I went to school very late deliberately because I didn't want to sit in the first row. You may think it is weird, right? So let me tell you something. It was all about a lesson I learned from the first day of my junior high school. I was the first student to register, so I was asked to sit in the first row, which I hated very much. That was why I went to school so late today. Unexpectedly, the teacher allowed us to choose our seats freely. When I arrived, all the good seats had already been taken. I had to sit in the back, which I also hated very much. Why was I always so unlucky?

We came back home after we cleaned the classroom. We went to school again this afternoon to fetch new textbooks. As the teacher who was in charge of textbooks hadn't come yet, I sat there daydreaming. I felt I was insignificant in the new environment, because I knew few classmates. What's more, my score of entrance examination is relatively low. It was a fact that I was one of the top students in junior high school, but the situation in senior high school is quite different. Everyone in my new class is so excellent. I am afraid of that I would fall behind them. Fortunately, there are some classmates who liked playing soccer. I am quite glad about it. Soccer is my favorite sport. But I still have something else to worry about. I am wondering whether I could accept the new teachers here. I haven't done well in senior high school entrance examination, but I hope I hoped I would succeed in college entrance examination.

The sounds of handing out textbooks interrupted my thinking. Looking at the new books and smelling their fragrance, I make up my mind that I must study hard.

2000 年 9 月 6 日 星期五 晴

开学一周以来，我的心情一直不怎么好，我感到一种从未有过的压力，记得在上小学和初中的时候我的学习成绩一直都很好，同学们也都认为我是好同学，因此，我从未担心过我的学习。可当我上初三时，学习成绩逐渐退步，老师不止一次地找我谈过，可我就是不知道毛病在哪儿，也许是贪玩不用功，也许是我已没有精力了，终于，我自食其果，中考落榜了，未考上市重点一中。

进入三中，尤其是在我们班，79 个人有将近 50 个同学在 500 分以上，可我却只有 499 分，这使我有从所未有的自卑感，我觉得老师和同学们都从来未注意过我，自己好像是一个多余的人。记得刚开学时，我也曾安慰过同学不要有这样的想法，要坦然面对现实，不要给自己增添无形的压力。可是，轮到自己却怎么也不能当一切都不存在。

每天回家后，见到父母时，我都得到无微不至的关怀，他们似乎把我视为自己的生命，而我却一次又一次地让他们失望，我不知道自己为什么会那么残忍。人为什么要长大，为什么要经受这么多的挫折与失败，为什么要迎接那么多的磨练与考验，为什么不能一帆风顺的渡过一生。我真想放弃自己，可是每当想到父母那一天天苍老的脸，我又万分的不忍。我一定要撑下去。一定要为父母争口气，也一定要为自己争口气，一定要重新找回自信，让那些自卑与冷淡离我而去。

September 6th, 2000. Friday, fine

I have never felt happy since the new term began. There is a kind of pressure inside me, which I have never had before. I always did very well in study when I was in primary school and junior high school (except the last year), and I was considered as an excellent student. At that time, I never worried about my study. But in the last year of junior high school, I fell behind in my study. My teacher talked to me more than one time, but I still didn't know why I couldn't study as well as I used to do. Maybe the reason was that I had spent too much time playing instead of studying. Or maybe I didn't have enough energy to study. At last, I failed to enter the best senior high school in this city – the No.1 senior high school. So I had to study in the No.3 senior high school.

As soon as I entered this new school, I had a sense of inferiority because my grade of senior high school entrance examination is the lowest in my class. There are 79 students in my class. Nearly 50 students' grades are over 500, but I only got 499. I always think that my teachers and classmates have never paid attention to me. It seems as if I was nobody. I remember that I often comforted my friends when they felt inferior in the past. I encouraged them to face the reality confidently and never to give themselves unnecessary pressure. But when I face the same problem, I have no idea about it.

Every day, my parents take good care of me. They take me as a pearl in their hands, but I disappoint them time and time again. I feel very regretful, so I ask myself why I was so cruel to disappoint them. Why do we have to grow up? Why do we have to experience so many frustrations and failures? Why do we have to meet so much difficult and hardship? Why can't we have a smooth life all the time? I often ask myself these questions. Sometimes I really want to give up, but I can't. My parents are so good to me, so I shouldn't make them sad. I encourage myself to study hard and try my best to win for my parents and for myself. I must bring back my confidence and keep off the inferiority and indifference.

2000 年 9 月 8 日 星期日 晴

我向来都不喜欢写景作文，因为自己不擅长，这次老师却要我写景抒情，真难煞我也。

今天早早起床，向窗外远眺，清凉的空气向我扑面而来，太阳极不情愿地向上挪，似乎它也还没睡醒，而这时上班的大人，上学的孩子，在宽阔的柏油路上一路奔向工厂、学校。

渐渐远处的高楼仿佛也被勤劳的人们所唤醒，刚才还直挺挺的一片肃静，此时却也被太阳那微微润红着脸庞的红晕射破一个个兰色、绿色、茶色玻璃窗……。这时我惊奇地发现，对面那幢十二层楼，现在如成功者般炫耀它强健的丰姿，别致的结构，艺术化的设计，此刻正交相辉映 - - 你很难想象年初此地还像采油架

工地似的，乱七八糟。确实，这里天天多了一道风景：早晨、中午、晚上，一批批头戴黄色安全帽的建筑工人出出进进，噢，是他们一砖一瓦地建起了大楼，盖出了现代文明大都市。

街道正中，约一百米长的圆形花坛，为周围的人们带来了无尽的乐趣。花坛以草地面积最大，正中心 15 米左右的一束大灯通照南北，像海中的航灯。柔柔的阳光照在草坛上，那里正有耄耋之年的老者在遛狗，遛猫，享受人生的夕阳。

“一日之计在于晨”，清晨有的是希望，有的是力量。所以，我更爱清晨，人生的清晨。

September 8th, 2000. Sunday, fine

I always hate to write an article to describe sceneries, because I am not good at it. But, I was unluckily asked by the teacher to write a composition in which I should express my emotion by describing the sceneries. It really made me suffer a lot.

I get up early this morning. When I am standing by the window and looking into the distance, I am surrounded by the cool and refreshing air. The sun is reluctant to rise from the horizon, seeming as if it hadn't slept enough. On the road, people are hurrying to work while children are hurrying to schools.

The tall buildings in distance seem to be woken up gradually by the hard-working people. A moment ago, they were as quite as trees. But now, they are becoming active. The windows show their colorful faces in the beautiful sunshine. Suddenly, I am surprised to see the 12-story building in front of me standing there proudly like a winner. It is so beautiful with its special construction and artistic design. But at the beginning of this year, it was just a chaotic building site on the spot where the tall building now stands. At that time, I often saw crowds of workers with yellow safety helmets coming in and out. They were busy with their work. It is their sweat and blood that build up the numerous skyscrapers and create this modern metropolis.

At the center of the street, there is a grand round-shaped lawn with beautiful flowers, which brings people endless pleasure and great fun. In the very middle of the lawn, there is a post with many lights arranged in a circle on top of it. At this moment, the lawn is bathing in the gentle sunshine. And a lot of old people are enjoying themselves there with their lovely pets.

It's said that the most important period of time in a day is morning, because it can give you hope and strength. So, I love morning, and I love the morning of life.

2000 年 9 月 15 日 星期日 阴

今天是星期日，上午天上阴沉沉的，可能要下雨了。

我坐在电脑前，玩着一个看似简单的游戏，却激起无限遐想与思索。

被控制的小人儿出现了，它的生命从此开始，走了不多远，轻轻一跳，便得到了第一个“奖励”——长大。“长大”意味着强壮，意味着有了一层保护，意味着可以轻松跃过鸿沟，意味着自信与坚强。我们这一代正经历着“长大”的“变革”，同游戏一样，“强壮”后的我们敢拼敢闯，敢疯敢狂，甚至敢于上天入地，我们的血液随时都会沸腾，延续着“自古英雄出少年”的旧梦。

然而游戏中的小人儿随时面临再缩小的可能；只要它被敌人撞着或被毒刺刺破，都会失去那层重要的保护；它也很有可能跳不过障碍，或者很有可能掉到河里，这是它的悲哀。而我们却在活生生的社会中日渐“老沉”，除非基因突变，返老还童，否则我们会沿着生命的自然规律 go on. 游戏给了小人儿三次生命，但这并不是绝对值，只要你不厌其烦地一直玩下去，开局再开局，那就是无数次生命。尽管生命无限，但它一直是形单影只。我们比它幸运，一路上不只是敌人，还有亲人、朋友的关爱；我们比它不幸，生命只有一次，但不幸的万幸，我们的生命比它精彩、充实，比它更有价值。

这个游戏是从小玩到大的，但不是同一个版本，游戏在更新换代，在创新中和同类产品竞争，我们在不断成熟，接受新的挑战、新的考验。游戏越来越接近生活，反映生活，超出生活的想像，而人生又何尝不是一场游戏，一场由不得你去选择开幕和结局的游戏。

有人说：“人生是一座站台，看得见生命的存在，精彩错过了就不再来。”

有人说：“人生是一列单程火车，经历了一个过程，但没有回程。”

人生的定义因人而异，我们要在千锤百炼中学会珍惜，珍惜游戏人生，玩好人生的游戏。

September 15th, 2000. Sunday, cloudy

It's Sunday today. In the morning, it is cloudy. Maybe it is going to rain.

I am sitting in front of the computer and playing a game. The game, which is seemingly easy, inspires my endless thinking.

On the screen, a little figure appeared, and his life began. After a short walk, he made a great leap and got his first reward. At that time, it meant that he had grown up. But, what does growing up mean? It means you are much stronger and more confident, you are capable of dealing with all your problems and you can protect yourself from any dangers and hurt. We are facing growing up as well as changing, just like the little figure in the computer game. Only when we are strong can we be brave enough to challenge the difficulties and to create our own world. With blood boiling inside us, we are ready to fulfill our ancestors' unrealized dreams.

The little figure in the game is likely to become smaller at any moment. He will lose the ability of protecting himself once it is knocked down by his enemies or stuck by the poisonous thorns. He will fall into the river if he can't jump over the roadblocks. It is his doom. But in the real world, we become more and more sophisticated. We will move on according to the natural law of life unless miracles happen to us, such as rejuvenescence through mutation of genes. The little figure is allow to resurge three times in the game, but three lives are not the maximum limitation. Actually, he can be given more lives if you keep replaying the game again and again. Although the little figure can be immortal, he is quite lonely. We are much luckier than him, because we have not only enemies but also family and friends while he is all alone. But on the other hand, we are not as lucky as him, because we can only have but one life while he has no worries of dying. However, our life is much more wonderful, rich and worthwhile.

I have played the game for several years with different versions. Competing with competitive productions in a creative environment, the game has been improved in every new version. We get mature as well, to face new challenges. Games become closer and closer to the real life. Furthermore, they are beyond our imagination somewhat. The life is also a wonderful game, which you couldn't choose the beginning and ending.

Somebody says, life is a platform, where you can see the existence of the train of life, but you can see nothing if you miss it.

Somebody says, life is a one-way journey by train, which goes in one direction but never comes back.

The definitions of life are different in different people's eyes. Anyway, we should learn to cherish what we have already had, to cherish the games of life. Of course, we should try our best to play the games of life well.

2000 年 9 月 18 日 星期三 晴

今天试卷发下来了，我心里保持平静，扫了一眼刺眼的分数，悄悄塞进课桌里，恨不得这一切都没发生过。那可恨的几分似乎与不及格没什么分别，我没敢涌出泪水，泪水不能解决问题，只能让更多的人知道你是弱者。

我装作沉稳，一副平静的样子，可心中的不安早已荡起涟漪。我继续做作业，总想是不是看错分数了，没有，虽然疑虑，但那有点抖的手怎么也无法把卷子再拿起来，接下来的思路乱极了，都不知道自己做了什么，说了什么。以为淡淡一笑就可以将这“悲剧”掩盖，我真蠢。

回家的路上风很大，卷着沙尘扑面而来，那是不可抵挡也不可改变的，已经起风了，那怎么逃避？只有迎风而上，才能回到家。是的，我不能退缩，我还没有到达目的地。

饭后，我呆在写字台旁，打算将几天来的郁闷、消沉、不顺心结成眼泪一次流干，反正别人没有看见。这时，传来一阵喝彩声：中国体育代表团今天奇取三枚金牌，使中国跻身金牌榜第三名……是吗？我飞出房间凝视电视节目，是女子举重、男子气枪和体操团体金牌，我不禁鼓起掌来，一种激情突然膨胀，看着他们为了祖国的荣誉和在异国他乡国歌的奏起而艰苦奋斗，百折不挠，我被深深地感动了。是一种精神，一种勇气直前，拼搏进取的精神，我需要这种精神，我需要它来唤起我那仅存的一点儿的自信，我需要它抹煞一切焦虑，我需要它支撑起我疲惫的灵魂！我真的哭了，那泪是百感交集的，我从未有过这种难以言语的感觉，我真的该理智的想了想。

“不经历风雨”，怎么见彩虹，没有人能够随随便便成功。让自己学会在风雨中接受挑战，学会正视困难，我也要逼自己要勇敢。

September 18th, 2000. Wednesday, fine

Today, the test papers were handed out. I tried my best to calm down, and then glanced at the paper. Being upset by the poor mark, I hid the paper in my drawer. How I wished at that moment nothing had happened. I didn't fail the exam, but the mark was so low that it made no difference between passing and failing. I didn't cry, because I knew tears couldn't solve any problem but make more people know you were a loser.

I pretended to be calm, but in fact, I was very uncomfortable and upset inside. I went on with my homework, trying to concentrate on it so that I could forget the terrible mark. I telling myself that I must had made a mistake when I looked at the mark, but it still didn't work. My hands trembled, and I could no longer check the paper again. Then I became too confused to know what I was doing. I thought I could have been able to get rid of the tragedy with a smile. I was really a fool.

When I was on my way home, the wind was so strong, with sands and dust. How could I change the bad weather or escape from it? After all, I was not a superman. So, I had nothing to do but to continue to walk ahead. I couldn't give up, because I had to go home.

After supper, I sat by the writing table, wanting to cry. I hoped all my bad feelings would flow out of my body together with the tears. Anyway, nobody would notice me. Suddenly, I heard an ardent cheer and the broadcaster's exciting voice, "The China national sport delegation has won three golden medals, making it the first third country..." I rushed out of my room, and watched TV. Looking at the champions on the screen, I couldn't help applauding joyfully. I was greatly encouraged at that moment. In order to gain glory and honor for our motherland, these players devoted themselves to the competition in foreign country without any complaint. How moved I was! What impressed me most in them was a spirit of fighting for something without losing heart or giving up. I really need that spirit. I need it to regain my confidence, I need it to disperse all my anxiety, and I need it to support my exhausted soul. I cried at last. I hadn't felt so great before. It was time for me to think over my life wisely and calmly, really.

How can you see the rainbow if there is not a storm? No one could succeed easily. So, face the difficulties bravely, confront the challenges fearlessly, and you will make great achievements.

2000年9月19日 星期四 晴

今天那激动的一刻，可能使我留下深刻的记忆。真快，前几天还在盼着运动会快点开幕，今天就迎来了运动会的开幕式。早上五点半我就起床，开始梳洗准备。昨晚我可累坏了，晚上回来后，连饭也没顾上吃，就东奔西跑地去借黑西服，因为我们班主任要求全班同学都穿白衬衣，黑西服。奔波了一个晚上，好容易借上了，却不是西服，只是西服样式的半大衣，没办法只能将就了。一早起来，妈妈就为我做饭，我洗漱后就开始穿衣服，原以为我穿西服会很难看，没想到穿出效果不错。准备好了一切后，我骑车去了体育场，人都到齐了以后我们进入场内的看台。

入场仪式结束后，正式比赛开始了，我一直都很紧张，因为运动会上我也有项目，是女子4×400米接力。到了下午，轮到我的项目了，上场前，我紧张得一个劲想上厕所，直到站到跑道上，我的双腿还都在颤。可是一进入状态这些反映都不存在了，我只顾着埋头向前冲了，我是第三棒，前面两位同学落下了对手很多，我跑时是八个人中的倒数第二，于是我就不管三七二十一向前冲，追上了一个、二个、三个……，跑着跑着我实在没劲了，于是放慢了速度。在离终点不足五十米的地方，我班同学迎上对我说：“快，加油你还能赶上前面那个”。于是我又加了把劲赶上了前面的那位同学，最终我把成绩追到了第三名。冲过终点线的那一刻我已是筋疲力尽了，我弯着腰就那么一直站了很长时间，感到心在咚咚地跳着，十五分钟后同学们扶我回到我班的看台上，刚刚上来时就听到好多同学为我鼓掌，当时我没有反映，只是坐回了我的坐位，可心里却有一种以前从未体会过的激动。这是我第一次真正尝到了胜利的喜悦，胜利的感觉——真好！

September 19th, 2000. Thursday, fine

I will never forget such an exciting moment. The sports meet, which I have been looking forward to for a long time, finally come today. As soon as I get up at half past five this morning, I begin to wash and dress and get everything prepared. Last night, I was worn out. After I got home from school, I went here and there to borrow a black business suit, because all of us were required to wear a black business suit and a white shirt on the opening ceremony

of the sports meet. But I had no black suit. I even missed the supper. After an extensive search, I finally borrowed a business suit. To my great disappointment, it was not a real business suit but just something like a business suit. I had no choice but to take it. Now, my mother is cooking for me, while I am trying this suit on. I have thought that I would look stupid in a suit, but it turn out to be quite good. After breakfast, I ride to the stadium hurriedly. As everybody is there, we go to the stand and sit down.

After the opening ceremony ended, and the sport meeting begin immediately. I am very nervous all the time; because I am thinking about the relay race I will take part in. In the afternoon, it is time for me to go to the battlefield. At that time, I am so nervous that I can't help going to the W.C. again and again. When I stand on the racetrack, my legs are still trembling. However, as soon as I start running, I forget everything. What I only know is running as fast as I can. I am in a disadvantageous situation at first, but I catch up with one and another rivals with great efforts. A moment later, I am too tired, so I slow down. When I am not far from the score, all my classmates cheer for me. "Come on, come on!" They are shouting. I am greatly encouraged by their enthusiasm, so I speed up and catch up with another girl right before the score. As a result, our team gets the third place. I am extremely exhausted when I finish running. I can't move, so I stand there and bent my back for a long time. I can only feel my heart is beating so fast. Fifteen minutes later, some of my classmates help me back to my seat. A thunder-like applause is burst out to welcome me. Never have I been so excited before. It is the first time I have really experienced the joy of success. Success, how wonderful!

2000 年 9 月 20 日 星期五 晴

没有掌声，没有欢呼，校运会在我们班的叹息声中结束了，胜利者是那么的高傲和疯狂。

我们班败得很惨，很惨。数不清拿到多少“倒数第一”。大家知道运动员们都已尽力了。“拉拉队”也把嗓子喊的沙哑，而这一切只能在短时间鼓舞斗志，却无法增强他们的体质，增强他们的技术。不过，在整个运动会上，我班运动员们所表现出的那股坚强的精神仍深深感动了我，起点虽不尽人意，但毕竟到了终点。终点也许留下遗憾，但毕竟有过拼搏的过程，只要再将这过程细细推敲，那么明日的终点必将灿烂。

我们不会把暂时的失败归结为出师不利，也不会把众人的嘲讽视作我们的一败涂地。年轻的梦永远打不碎，年轻也没有失败。秋运会，仅仅是一个开端，我们必将以新面貌迎接明年春暖花开的春运会，高一四班不要“差”，也不会永远“差”，只要我们抓住“团结”咬紧“认真”，我相信在各方面都会有所突破，不是有句话叫“笑到最后才笑的最美”吗？我们要将那“最后一笑”收入囊中。

我会努力，虽然力量微小，但也要为荣誉一搏。有了水滴的汇聚，才有大海的澎湃，众人拾柴火焰高，给我们一定的鼓励与支持，我们定能成功！

September 20th, 2002. Friday, fine

Without applauses or cheers, the school sport meet was over in the sighs of our class. As to those winners, it is not hard to imagine how excited and proud they were!

Our class was defeated completely in the sport meet. We got several "first places", which were, of course, counted backwards. But we all know that all of the players had done their best. And so did the rest of the classmates. They cheered for the players wholeheartedly, until their throats were too suffering to make a sound. The cheer greatly encouraged the players, although it couldn't strengthen their constitution or improve their skills. However, I am still deeply moved by their strong will and firm faith to win even though they failed finally. They didn't do well, but at least they have finished it. The results were not satisfying, but at least they had tried their best. If we calm down and learn a lesson from this failure, we will surely make a difference in the next chance.

We won't lose heart, because failure only means you failed in the past but not that you will fail in the future. We won't care about what other people think. Maybe they look down upon us, but it doesn't matter because nothing can decide our fate but ourselves. As long as we are young, we can't be defeated, and our dreams can't be destroyed, either. This sport meet is just a beginning for us to challenge life. We needn't be sad or upset. If we unite and believe in ourselves, we can make great achievements in the spring sport meet next year. Is there a saying "the one who smile in the last minute is the winner"? We should get the last-minute smile.

I will do my best, although I am so puny. How can there be a deep sea without brooks and rivers' contribution, and how can the fire be so vital if nobody provide firewood? Be confident, and we will succeed!

2000 年 9 月 22 日 星期日 夜

独一无二的泰坦尼克号沉没了——今夜，我又有幸重温了那段历史，那段让我“长太息以掩涕”的历史。在相当长的时间里，我沉迷于《My Heart Will Go On》这首主题曲的旋律中，一听到她，无论是在闹市街头还是在宁静的夜里，那种充溢每个感觉器官的气流会在瞬间爆发，让我驻足、徘徊、停留、陶醉……当我看到船体倾斜，直至断裂的惨况时，不由得眼前模糊；当 Rose 呼唤 Jack 的时候，当 Jack 沉入大海的刹那间，眼泪已滚落到腮间。或许，这就是一部大片带给人们的感受，也是她之所以狂卷全球的魅力所在。

《泰坦尼克》的精彩之处在于感情的基调，震撼与感染人的也是那份亘古不变的真情，经典时代的经典爱情让多少人为之动容，似乎在那段“泰坦尼克”时代，早已抛开“天长地久”的青年男女，又鼓足劲头奔向“至死不渝”的真情天空，大家又有了“良心”，有了“挚真”。

也许把 Rose 与北宋年间的潘金莲放在一起，有点儿不妥当，但两人的确有共同点——冲破家庭与社会落后制度的束缚，敢于寻找真爱，敢于奔向幸福。不是大肆宣扬“红杏出墙”，而是正视她们的行为与传统的关系。有一句话说得好：你可以用你不相信的药治好病，也可以用不想用的方式攒到钱，但你无法从你不爱的人身上得到幸福。Rose 得到了，潘金莲也得到了，尽管都是短暂的，但我相信她们没有后悔，因为她们感受到自己选择的幸福。

“至死不渝”与“勇敢追求”矛盾吗？其实是不矛盾的，他们有联系，在你“勇敢追求”后，找到真正的灵魂之伴侣时，那就应该有点执着精神——“至死不渝”。但如果那份爱并不成熟，就像未到时节的青果，表面看来极有吸引力，可要小心酸掉牙，导致“涕落百余行”，遇到氓那样的负心人，再执着也无济于事。

从古至今，人们的美好向往都没有停止过，但现在却有那么多人崇拜“单身贵族”，崇拜“自我的天空”，崇拜随心所欲的编织生活。的确，不能完全否定这种思想。有些人面对“梁山伯祝英台”轻翘嘴唇，看到“罗密欧与朱丽叶”，微微一笑。是轻视吗？不知道也不想知道。

“山无棱，天地合，才敢与君绝”、“你是风儿我是沙”、“情深深雨蒙蒙”，琼瑶的剧编得太细腻，又涌起一阵琼瑶热。好多观众被“骗”出眼泪，引起两个效果：“我也应该这样做”和“我决不能这样做”。“琼瑶式”的爱情有点儿失落感，我想至少我不太相信也不愿照搬。泰坦尼克沉入汪洋大海，随之沉没的是封建的礼教，真的希望有永不消失的爱情宣言，有感地动天的传世真情，有“蒲苇纫如丝，磐石无转移”的盟誓。沉没的是一段历史，我想，蕴藏在心灵深处的，永不沉沦。

September 22nd, 2000. Sunday, fine

The unprecedented giant ship Titanic sank! Tonight, I watched the movie Titanic again and experienced the unusual history again. For a long time, I was crazy about the song My Heart Will Go On. Whenever I heard this song, I would be so attracted. When I saw the ship leaned and then broke into two pieces, I was so sad. When I saw Rose looked for Jack and Jack sank into the deep sea, the tears came out of my eyes. These strong feelings are what this movie brings me. Maybe this is why the movie is so popular all over the world.

What's most appealing plot in this movie is the true love. This movie arouses people's consciousness of true love and encourages them to go for it.

If I compare Rose with Pan Jinlian, a woman in Song Dynasty in china's history, you will probably say it is inappropriate. However, they have something in common. Both of them are brave enough to go after their true love, even though they were chained with rigid family rules and social stereotypes. I am not encouraging people to desert their family to look for so-called true love. I am just talking about the relationship between their behaviors and the traditions. Someone has said, "You can have your disease cured with a medicine you don't trust in, and you can earn a lot of money by a means you don't support, but you can't get happiness from a person you don't love." I think it's quite true. Rose got her true happiness in the end, and so did Pan Jin Lian. Although their happiness was temporary, they wouldn't regret, because that was their own choice.

Are being faithful in love and going after true love bravely inconsistent? As a matter of fact, they are not. If you find someone you really love, you should go after him or her bravely. After you have conquered her or him, you should be faithful in him or her if he or she deserves it. On the contrary, if he or she just loves your beauty or your money, or just plays with you, he or she doesn't really love you. In this case, you should be very careful to protect yourself from being hurt. So, you should be faithful in true love. Remember, only true love.

From ancient times to today, people never stop seeking for their true love. However, more and more people prefer to be celibate nowadays. They think love will take away their freedom. In their opinion, freedom is most

important to them. When they hear something like Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai, they have no special feelings at all; when they read something about Romeo and Juliet, they laugh instead of being moved into tears. Do they despise love? I don't know, and I don't want to know, either.

As is well known to us all, Qiong Yao is a great scenarist. Her TV plays are all about love. They are so moving that millions of people weep for them. But, those stories are too romantic and melodramatic. They are too far from the reality. So, I don't believe in them.

The unprecedented giant ship Titanic sank! However, what really sank is only the ship. The love will stay in people's heart forever and it will never sink.

2000年9月23日 星期一 晴

阳台上，一个别致的鸟笼，里面住着两只鹦鹉。红头，粉脸，绿兰相间的羽毛，有着中国式的黑眼睛，它们浑身的魅力便集中体现在此。凭着那与生俱来的灵气儿，博得家庭成员的喜爱，它们的地位也逐渐攀升，最终划分到“宠物”行列里了。母亲怕我“玩物丧志”，每次给鸟儿们搬家，还从旧杂志里“选出”两个极俗的名字。强安在两个无辜的生命上，公的叫“阿强”，母的叫“阿蓉”，由这两个令我嗤之以鼻的名字便可以知道它们的尊宠。

原本它们在我家一开始的地位并不好，但后来发现它们在清晨六点能准时报时，这才把它们从“远方”迁回驻地，接受着我们无私的悉心照料。阿强还学会了倒立，嘴向下一勾铁丝，身体成球形，还时不时地叫几声，可爱极了，而阿蓉的嘴特刁，手指一靠近，它就张口前扑，不过多半是虚诈，我也就不跟它斤斤计较了。

阿强的“前妻”叫“阿玲”，是个很有心计的动物，看着平时很乖，结果在一次换米时让它给飞了，至今杳无音讯。这种鸟没有独立生活的能力，也不知道它是死是活，还是希望它被慈善的人捉到，继续享受美好的笼中金丝雀的生活吧。阿玲去后，阿强变的暴躁起来，整天大吼大叫，有时也显得很忧伤，经全家商定后，便有了现在的阿蓉。

是的，动物和人一样，都是相互依存的。

最有趣的是鹦鹉会吃瓜子，以前我闻所未闻。它们用那尖嘴嗑开瓜子，皮儿抛了，仁儿吃了，熟练程度速度不亚于人类。但不同的是，人吃的是熟瓜子，而鹦鹉吃的是生食品，它们比较崇尚天然。

鸟是需要自由的，但这种类型的鸟却不得不依附于人类为它营造的安全窝，它们的命运安排它们必须长在窝里、笼子里。是它们天生就没有独立生存能力吗？不是的，它们的能力已经在人类手中退化了，就如没见过老鼠的猫，不会捕食的老虎，它们娇生惯养，也用不着想什么生存本领，对它们来说，那简直是一种负担。

令我惊喜的是，阿蓉经常在笼里扑扇翅膀，好像告诉别人：只要我有翅膀，就不会放弃飞翔。好样的，这种精神，我很欣赏，也很佩服，虽然环境“恶劣”，但希望不灭，有希望的生活才有意义。

关注你身边的小生命吧，也许能学到不少的知识呢。

September 23rd, 2000. Monday, fine

On the balcony, there is a unique birdcage, with two pets live inside. They are parrots. Each of them has red head, pink face, green and blue striped feather and dark eyes of Chinese style. They are so charming and clever that everyone in my family loves them very much, especially me. I always play with them. My mother is afraid of that they will distract my attention to study if I spend too much time playing with them, so she always takes them away from me. She also named the parrots. The male is called Ah Qiang, while the female is called Ah Rong. From the two names, which I actually despise, you can see their superior status in my family.

In the beginning, they were not so lucky. It is when we found they could announce the correct time at 6 o'clock every morning that they began to be respected and taken good care of. Ah Qiang even has learned some performing skills. For example, he can stand upside down. And he can hang him ball-shaped body on an iron wire with his curved beak and sing at the same time. How amazing! Ah Rong is aggressive. If you stretch out your finger in front of her, she will fly to you and try to attack you with her sharp beak. But most of the time, she means no harm. She is just frightening you. So I won't blame her.

Ah Qiang's ex-wife was called Ah Ling, who was a very scheming girl. However, she seemed quite obedient at

ordinary times. However, she fled away when someone opened the cage to feed her. No message about her has been heard ever since. Fed by us every day, she was unable to lead an independent life. Maybe she was already dead, but we are not sure. What we wish is that someone kind had picked up her so that she could be alive. After she was gone, Ah Qiang became more and more irritable. He was crying and roaring all day long. Sometimes, he seemed very sad. In order to comfort him, we bought another female bird as his company. That is Ah Rong.

Yes, sometimes animals are interdependent too, like human beings.

What's most interesting is to watch the parrots eat sunflower seeds, which I had never seen before. They crack the seed with their sharp bills, eat the pips and spit out the skin. They are much more skilled than human beings. But there is still a difference, that is, what human beings eat are processed sunflower seeds, but what the parrots eat are raw sunflower seeds. They like the nature.

Birds need freedom, but such kind of birds as the two parrots in my house have to rely on human beings so that they can survive. That is to say, growing and living in cages is their destiny. Are they born to be birds with no ability to survive on their own? Absolutely not. They are the same as other birds when they were born. If they hadn't been shut in the cage, they would be flying freely in the sky now. However, their ability has already degraded since the first day they came into the cage. Like the cats without seeing a mouse and the tigers in the zoo, they are pampered and spoiled by human beings, and they needn't worry about food and water. It seems good for them, but as a matter of fact, it is a kind of unfortunate to them.

What fascinates me most is that Ah Rong often practices her wings in the cage. She seems to tell others, "So long as I have wings, I will not give up the dreams of flying." Well done! I appreciate this kind of spirit and courage. I really admire her. She has taught me how to make life meaningful. However hard it is, I will never give up or lose heart, like Ah Rong.

Pay more attention to any little life around you, and you may learn something useful from them.

2000年9月28日 星期六 阴

今天我浏览完《红楼梦》，觉得书中王熙凤是塑造的最成功的形象之一，泼辣精明的凤姐给人留下了深刻的印象。

王熙凤的“辣”，体现在她的处事精明上。堂堂荣国府，上下几百人，一个区区小女子，能料理稳妥，可见绝非等闲之辈，难怪王氏算是“脂粉队里的英雄”。此外，王熙凤的为人圆滑也是一“辣”，有人认为凤姐“两面三刀”，试问，偌大的一个家族，若不是王熙凤处事圆滑，又怎样料理的住呢？

王熙凤的“辣”，也体现在她的办事狠毒上。荣宁二府中，王熙凤对不少人设下毒计，使其最终惨死，一则是凤姐地位特殊，二则是一个普通妇人特有的心理，我想应该是众多因素造就了凤姐的狠毒。

此外，王熙凤的“辣”还体现在语言上，凤姐言语干练，能说会道。精明也是其性格的体现。总之主观、客观众多因素，让王熙凤这一人物形象跃然纸上，栩栩如生。

然而，“机关算尽太聪明，反算了卿卿性命”，精明一世的风姐还是死在了荣宁二府家败之时，凄惨无比。从这里似乎能体现出《红楼梦》幽婉的宿命论，然而也折射出变幻不定的人生道理，正可谓“一场欢喜忽悲辛。叹人世，终难定”！

September 28th, 2000. Saturday, fine

Today, I read the novel Dream of the Red Chamber. The character impresses me most in this classic novel is Wang Xifeng. I think she is the most successfully portrayed character in the novel.

Wang Xifeng is hot, which we can see from three aspects. Firstly, she has a great ability of management. She can deal with different situations, however difficult they are. A girl as she is, she manages Rong Guo Fu very well. As is well known to us all, Rong Guo Fu is such a big family that it has hundreds of persons, including masters and servants. So Wang Xifeng is really something. Besides, she is very good at dealing with interpersonal relationships. Some people dislike her because they think she is too slick and sly. But, if she wasn't crafty or flexible, how could she manage such a big family so well?

Secondly, she is extremely cruel. Many people are murdered by her directly or indirectly in different ways. I think, there are many factors for her cruelty and two of them are more important. One is her special position in the family. The other is her feminine psychology.

Thirdly, she has an excellent linguistic ability. She speaks briefly and clearly, and what she says is always to the

point. What's more, she knows what to say or how to say it in order to make others delighted or flattered. In a word, a lot of objective and subjective factors contribute to this successful character -- Wang Xifeng, who therefore appears vividly in the novel.

However, she ends up a tragic destiny. She dies miserably in the period of time when the family loses its power and wealth. From the life of Wang Xifeng, we can see not only some reflection of Cao Xueqin's determinism but also the principle that life is capricious and complicated. Yes, life is like a feather. It flies in the air but never knows where to go.

2000年9月29日 星期日 风

今天妈妈买了面包回来，顺便带回一瓶什锦酱。透明的玻璃瓶中，栗红色的酱肉凝固在那里，煞是可爱。我突然间问自己这是什么水果的颜色，脑细胞搜寻了半天，却始终没有答案。但再一想，这本来就不是什么水果的颜色，众多水果混在一起的酱，必然谁都不像。但我马上又想到了其它的水果酱，红色的山楂酱，总是让我很好辨认，黄色的黄桃酱也迷惑不了我，它们都保留着自己的颜色（姑且不考虑色素），而众多的水果溶合在一起，什锦酱便没有了任何水果的颜色。

由此，我想到了人的个性。现实生活中，总会听到这样的评价，这个人太俗。俗，恐怕就是人云亦云，没有个性，这与其说是社会磨平了人的特色，还不如说是看惯了太多的人和事，而失去了自己的个性，变得没有味道，就像一瓶什锦酱。太多的因素注入其思想，人反而不知所措，为了迎合各种人和事，去掉了自己的东西。

凭心而论，我不喜欢什锦酱。也许，妈妈面对各种五花八门的果酱，变得无从选择，可她选择了什锦酱，也许她认为什锦酱包含了所有水果的味道，可她不知道，太多的东西混在一起反而变的没有味道。如果可能的话，我会尝尽所有的果酱，而唯独不买什锦酱。体味一种真实的味道，即便它单一，也是值得的。

可面对眼前这瓶什锦酱，我还是打开了盖，盛一勺放在嘴里，甜甜的，酸酸的，这也许就是水果的味道吧。

September 29th, 2000. Sunday, windy

Today, my mother bought some bread and a bottle of mixed sauce. In the transparent bottle, the sauce was so pleasantly red that it looked beautiful. I was wondering what kind of fruit the sauce was made of, but I couldn't find the answer even though I thought about it hard. Suddenly, I was enlightened. This was a mixture of many kinds of fruit, so the material couldn't be told by its color. But the one-kind-of-fruit sauce can be recognized by its color, such as red hawthorn sauce and yellow peach sauce. All of them kept their own color. Because the mixed sauce was made of different fruits, its color was different from any kind of fruit.

Naturally, I relate it to individual personality. In reality, we always hear some appraises, such as "She has no personality." That means, many people always follow others and therefore lose their own minds and ideas. They always say what others say and do what others do. Like the mixed sauce my mother bought, it contains too many kinds of fruit. As a result, it becomes tasteless.

To be frank, I don't like the mixed sauce. Perhaps, there were so many kinds of one-kind-of-fruit sauce in the store that my mother didn't know which one to choose. She then picked the mixed sauce, because she thought it contained all kinds of fruit. But she didn't know it would lose the original taste of fruit if many kinds of fruit were mixed together. If I were her, I would buy all kinds of one-kind-of-fruit sauce and taste them one by one. Although it is a simple taste, but at least it's the real taste of a certain fruit, so it's worth trying.

Anyway, I opened the bottle of mixed sauce even though I don't like it. I tasted it, and found it a little sweet and a little sour as well. Maybe it is the taste of fruit, I think.

2000年10月1日 星期二 小雨

早上五点多，我极不情愿地离开了温暖的被窝。外面天黑得让人害怕，路灯在雨帘里显得朦朦胧胧，在这只有路灯相伴的空旷的马路上，只有我一个人在行走，今天我要赶往学校去参加一项光荣的任务——国庆升

旗仪式。

到了学校，已经来了多一半的人了，只见他们个个精神抖擞，手持花束。没等几分钟，队伍便出发了，我们朝着展览馆的方向行进。没过几分钟，我们就已到达目的地，只见展览馆门前已来了不少方队，我们队伍的旁边站的是华丰商厦的职工，并且路边还有许多自发来的群众。学生方队似乎只占这游行队伍的一半，今天我能成为这其中的一员，真是很幸运。

六点五分左右，市长宣布升旗仪式开始，乐队奏着国歌，国旗随着激昂的乐声冉冉升起，此时我突然想起奥运会上那令人激动的一幕：中国人站在最高的领奖台上，中国的五星红旗升在最高的地方，尤其是羽毛球女子双打的领奖台上，六个运动员全部是中国人，那升起的一片灿烂红旗映红了整个体育馆，映红了每个中国人的脸庞，在那一刻所感受到光荣、自豪，以及民族的骄傲是至高无尚的。

升旗仪式结束了，黎明破晓，红旗迎风招展，述说着五十年的辉煌与沧桑，显示着对未来的希望。

October 1st, 2000. Tuesday, Rainy

This morning, I got up at about 5 o'clock unwillingly. It was still dark outside. The street lamps pillars stood still in the rain, giving off faint light. On the lonely street, I was walking alone. I was going to my school for an honorable mission--to attend the ceremony of raising the national flag to celebrate the National Day.

When I got to the school, I found most of other people had already arrived. All of them were in high spirit, with bunches of flowers in their hands. A few minute later, we set out for the Exhibition Museum where the ceremony was about to take place. After a while, we arrived. At that time, groups of people already gathered there. Clerks from Hua Feng Company were right there beside our team. Beside, there were crowds of folks along the road who came here voluntarily. Student teams took up 50 percent of all the parade procession. I thought I was lucky to be a member of it.

At about five past six, the mayor made an announcement that the ceremony of raising the national flag began. The national anthem was played, and the national flag rose higher and higher in the exciting and inspiring rhythm. Suddenly, I thought of the most exciting moment in the Olympic Games. The one who stood on the highest award-receiving platform was a Chinese, and the flag which was flying over in the highest position was our five-star red flag. In the female badminton competition, all the winners were Chinese. The five-star red flag reddened the whole gymnasium, and also reddened every Chinese's faces. At that moment, honors, glories and pride were so infinite that nothing could compare.

The ceremony was over. The dawn was coming, and the national flag was dancing in the wind. It seemed as if it was telling us the stories of the past 51 years and showing its great expectations for the future.

2000 年 10 月 2 日 星期三 晴

今天我哭了，我不知道自己的眼泪为什么会掉下来。也不知道现在的我到底是怎么的。

昨天是国庆节，我没有和同学去玩，只是和妈妈上街逛逛，也没买什么东西，一天就这样过去了。今天早上起床的时候我也极不情愿。妈妈早晨六点就领着狗下楼了，不到八点的时候就又回来了，回来后看我还没起床，就催着要我起床学习，开始我没有理会，因为太累，所以继续睡，可又过了会儿，妈妈还在唠叨，所以我不情愿的起来了。收拾床的时候，爸爸问我昨天是不是没做作业，我很生气，他明明知道我昨天和妈妈出去了，却装不知道偏偏要问我，于是我便没好气的回答了他。当我坐到写字台前准备开始学习的时候，爸爸又开始唠叨，说我不要光顾玩耍学习……于是我更生气了，我什么时候出去玩了，就是和妈妈昨天上了趟街，他就没完没了的唠叨，我和他理论了半天，后来他见我生气了，于是没有再说下去。

中午我的两位同学来了，爸妈都不在家，我们便自己做饭吃，下午三点钟他们走了，我便到卧室去看书了。看到四点多时我有些困了，便躺在床上睡了会儿，刚刚睡了不少时间，便被父亲的责备声吵醒。我迷迷糊糊地睁开眼，看到父亲正拿着我的作业本，在指责我，他让我赶快起来做作业，还说：“看看你的数学题都做错了，也不知道你学了点什么，我看你什么也干不成。”他的语气很重，而迷迷糊糊的我刚睁开眼就被父亲无缘无故骂了一顿，心里很难过。他和我说话时，我一直没有回答，当他关上家门时，我的眼泪不知怎么了刷一下地流了出来，我心里真不是滋味。

从小到大父亲很少责备我，甚至都没打过我，父亲一直都很疼我，很少用生硬的态度和我讲话，可今天

他的语气那么重，骂的我毫无理由。我不知道错一道数学题能代表什么，他为什么要说我什么也干不成，他知不知道这会伤害到我。我今天真的很难过，我讨厌父亲让我的思想蒙上一层阴影，让我又流了一次泪。

October 2nd, 2000. Wednesday, fine

Today, I cried. I don't know why, and I don't know what's wrong with me, either.

It was National Day yesterday. I didn't go out with my friends. Instead, I went to shopping with mum but bought nothing. This morning, mum took the dog downstairs to have a walk outside at about 6 o'clock and came back at 8 o'clock. At that time, I was still in bed. She urged me to get up and study. At first, I felt too tired, so I went on sleeping. But a moment later, mum came to urge me again. I had to get up however unwillingly I was. When I was tidying up the bed, dad asked me whether I had done my homework yesterday. I got angry at once. He knew that I went out with mum yesterday, but why did he ask me? So I answered him in an impolite and aggressive way. When I sat down at my writing table, he began to blame me. He said I hadn't done my best to study because I was obsessed with playing. I became much angrier and began to quarrel with him. He noticed my anger, so he said nothing more.

At noon, two of my classmates came to visit me. My parents were not in, so we cooked by ourselves. They left at about 3 o'clock. Then I went to my bedroom to study until 4 o'clock. I was tired then, so I lay on the bed to have a rest. After a while, I was woken up by dad's shout. I opened my eyes, only to find that he was blaming me with my exercise book in his hand. "Look at your exercise book! What have you done on earth? All are wrong! You are useless!" He was mad at me. I was so sad that I said nothing when he talked to me. After he left, I couldn't help bursting into tears. I felt so bad!

My father seldom blames me. He has never beaten me since I was born. He always dotes on me and treats me gently. But today, he was so furious that he hurt me badly. I don't know why he judges me simply by a mistake I made. I am really unhappy today. I hate it that my father made me cry once again.

2000 年 10 月 3 日 星期四 晴

昨天晚上我又梦到了，梦到了那件挂在专卖店橱窗里的休闲夹克。在那幻想的境界中，我穿上了它，真得很帅，在正我洋洋得意的时候，闹表响了，打破了一切激动与狂喜，我被惊醒了，但随之又陷入沉思……

由于前天和妈妈上街逛商店，联想起有一回和同学逛街，路过了一家装潢考究、新潮的专卖店，在那大大的橱窗里，挂着一件灰绿色的夹克衫，我被深深地吸引了。同学拉着我走到店内，这里的衣服都很漂亮，做工精细，材料也很不错，而我的目光却总停留在门口的那件夹克上。“这件马夹多少钱？”同学指着一件单薄的但别致的马夹问售货员，“169 元！”售货员笑容可掬地答道，“看好了可以试一下。”同学开玩笑似地说：“衣服是看好了，但价钱没看好。”售货员说：“你看看那面料，而且是名牌，你们学生穿正合适。”“但太贵了，买不起。”同学惋惜地说。售货员用手一指：“就橱窗里那件灰绿色夹克，打下折才 297，真是一文价钱一文货，物超所值！”啊？！多少，297 元？衣服是好，价钱也很高，我好像吸了一口冷气，冲灭了心中的欲望。之后不知同学跟售货员说了些什么便挽着我走出专卖店。

一路上，她跟我说这说那，而我却打不起精神来，心硬邦邦的，像结了冰。

回到家，我冷静地想了想，既然那件衣服与自己无缘，又何苦梦牵魂系，反正想来想去结局一样，还不如趁早放弃。可是说和行为发生矛盾，好几天那明亮如镜的橱窗里的夹克衫在我眼前出现，始终无法转移视线。唉！忘了它真难。

事隔很久，第二次经过那间专卖店，又不禁往橱窗那儿看了一眼，换了，不见了，那件夹克没了，取而代之的是一套运动服，很一般，或许心中有了一个印象，再看什么总会和这印象相比，比得很不公平。

我拉开窗帘，天都大亮了，我用手摸着窗子，很凉，很凉，闭上双眼，像是摸着那橱窗，但摸不到夹克，摸不到那个总与我隔着的梦。

October 3rd, 2000. Thursday, fine

Last night, I dreamed that jacket again, which I fell in love with as soon as I saw it in a shopwindow. I put it on, and I looked wonderful. When I was enjoying it, the clock alarm rang, breaking up all my excitement and joy. After I woke up, I was lost in thought.

The day before yesterday, I went shopping with my mother. I remembered I went shopping with one of my

classmates long before. When we passed by a well-designed shop selling fashionable clothes, we saw a gray-green jacket hung in a big shopwindow by the door. I was deeply attracted by it. My classmate took my hand and walked into the shop. All the clothes in the shop were very good. They were well made and the materials were of good quality. But, my eyes were always fixed on the jacket in the doorway. My classmate pointed to a waistcoat which was thin but unique and asked the salesperson how much it cost. The salesperson said, "It is 169 RMB. You can try it on if you like." My classmate said jokingly, "It's quite good, but the price is not good." "Just feel the material, and it's a name brand. It's suitable for you student." "It's too expensive for me to afford." "It isn't expensive at all." The salesperson pointed to the jacket which I liked very much and went on saying, "Look at that jacket, the current price is 297 RMB with discount, whose original price is much more. So what I want to say is it's worth the money because it's of good quality." 297 RMB? I couldn't believe it. It was too expensive! I felt as if I had inbreathed some cold air which put out the fire of desire in my heart. I didn't know what my classmate was saying before we walked out of the shop.

On the way home, my classmate kept chattering to me, but I couldn't be cheered up. I was unhappy and my heart seemed frozen into ice.

When I arrived home, I calmed down and thought it over. Now that that jacket didn't belong to me, I needn't spend too much time in thinking about it. Anyway, I couldn't get it, so I'd better give it up as soon as possible. However, saying is one thing, while doing is quite another. Even though I told myself that I must forget it for hundreds of thousands of times, I could hardly get rid of it from my mind.

It was a long time before I passed by the same shop for the second time. I couldn't help turning to see the same big shopwindow, but I couldn't find the jacket. What I saw in the big shopwindow was a sport suit, which was just so so.

I drew open the curtain and found that it was already morning. I was touching the glass of the window. It's cold, so cold. Closing my eyes, I felt that I was touching the shopwindow. But I could never touch the jacket--the dream which was always so far away from me.

2000 年 10 月 5 日 星期六 小雨

又是一个人在家，思想封闭起来，门窗紧闭。两只鹦鹉也在打着盹儿，我感到脑子里一片空白，什么也不想做，什么也做不好。余晖倾斜，暖暖地撒在窗口，把我诱到近前，眺望冷冷清清的街，此时我回头再看冰凉的房间。一种难以抗拒的感觉油然而生，还是出去走走吧，怎么说外面是比较热闹的。

下了楼，一股风吹来，我不禁打了个寒颤，慢步踱到超市门前，看看 IC 卡公用电话，我就走不动了，给朋友打个电话吧。“四声，五声，六声”……我小声听着，没人接，也难怪，这么好的节假日，一定出去热闹了。换一个号，依然无人问津，我彻底放弃了，真没想到，我竟落到如此地步，穷的什么也没有了。

路边有三、四个小孩，拉着手，不知在玩什么，他们绕了几圈，便蹲下了，其中一个站起来就唱歌，唱的也一般，不过那稚嫩的声音倒给空气中充满了活力。一曲完了，有两个小孩子报以热烈的掌声；而另一个却撇着嘴说：“不好听”。大概是童言无忌吧，那个小歌手并没有生气，却说：“别的小朋友也说过，可妈妈喜欢听我唱歌，我也觉得自己还行，爸爸也说只要有勇气唱就是好样的，自信心很重要的。”我的心为此一颤，对小歌手的敬意油然而生，或许她还不知道怎样去诠释“勇气”和“自信心”，其实我也不清楚，但她用行动表达出来了，很了不起。虽然她岁数比我小的多，但在这点上却占了上风，我自愧不如。

风又一次吹起我的头发，雨来了，几个小孩儿结伴回家去了，我突然忆起同学录里的一句话：伟人之所以伟大，是因为我们自己趴着。站起来！对，站起来，重塑自我。

October 5th, 2000. Saturday, rainy

Once again, I was alone at home. All the windows and doors were shut down, and my heart was closed in the confined world as well. The two parrots were also sleepy. I didn't want to do anything, and I couldn't do anything well. I walked to the window and looked into the distance. The street was empty, but the house was much emptier, so I decided to go out for a walk.

Going downstairs, the wind was so cold that it made me tremble. I walked slowly along the road. When I reached the supermarket, I was too tired to walk on. Then I saw the public telephone beside the road. Since I had nothing to do, I decided to call some of my friends. I dialed several telephone numbers, but nobody answered the phone. I was so disappointed. "Poor little guy!" I said to myself, with a shrug.

I saw four children playing by the side of the road. I didn't know what games they were playing. Hand in hand, they ran and then crouched down. Then, a girl stood up and began to sing. She didn't sing very well, however, it made the stuffy air more vivid. After she finished singing, the other two children burst into ardent applause except one. He said, "It's awful!" The girl wasn't angry at all. She said, "I know I am not good at singing, but my mother says she likes it very much. And my father says self-confidence and courage are most important, aren't they?" Hearing this, I admired the girl very much. Maybe she was too young to explain exactly what self-confidence or courage was, but she showed me their definition by her action. She was younger than me, but she was much braver. I felt so ashamed.

It began to rain. The children went home. I suddenly remembered a saying, "The reason why you always think others are taller than you is that you are lying on the ground. So, stand up!" Yes, stand up, and start a new life.

2000 年 10 月 26 日 星期六 晴

今天晚上所经历的事情，我想会给我以后的生活带来很大的影响。它使我又一次更深的理解了父母，了解了他们为我付出的一切，了解了他们的那份苦心，我为我对父母的不理解和无理的埋怨而感到惭愧。

下午，我和爸妈到他们的一个朋友家里做客，晚上吃饭时，阿姨、叔叔说什么也不让我们回家，留我们吃饭，于是盛情难却，我们留下来了。饭桌上叔叔对我说，他的女儿比我大两岁，明年就要高考了，那个姐姐学习特别努力，每天除了学习，还是学习，电视一概不看，学习成绩很好，而且她有很高的志向，一定要考入复旦大学。听了叔叔这些话我很惭愧，那位姐姐家里条件优越，而且也很富裕，可她还是那么努力学习，因为她知道要为自己将来打算，而我却不珍惜自己的学习机会，不体谅父母的苦心，成天埋怨他们逼我学习，真是太惭愧了。

我也要有自己的奋斗目标，不管怎样，我一定要努力学习，好好奋斗三年，三年后考一所名牌大学，不辜负父母这么多年来为我操劳、担心，同时也为自己今后的人生道路铺上一条康庄大道。

October 26th, 2000. Saturday, fine

I think what happened earlier this evening would have profound influence on the rest of my life. It makes me understand more about my parents, whatever they had done for me and their expectations. I feel regretful for my parents because of my misunderstanding and ignorance.

This afternoon, we paid a visit to a friend of my parents'. The couple was so hospitable that they asked us to stay and have supper with them. So we did. At the supper table, they told me that they had a daughter, who was two years older than me. She was now in the second year in senior middle school. She studied very hard. She never watched TV, and she spent most of her time on study, so she did quite well in study. What's more, she was ambitious. She had made her mind to enter the Fudan University and she was doing her best. Hearing these words, I felt ashamed. She was born in a rich family, but she still studied so hard, because she had her own plan for her future. As far as I was concerned, I neither treasured the chance for study nor understood my parents. I complained a lot whenever they asked me to study hard. How shameful!

I should have my own ambition. Anyway, I must study hard, and I must enter a famous university three years later. Study hard from now on, for my parents, and for myself.

2000 年 10 月 28 日 星期一 晴

最近，高中生的热门话题莫过于大学进一步扩招，同学们都认为自己赶上了好机会。的确，随着国家将高等教育产业化，上大学的压力将从学生身上转移到家长身上。目前我国招收的大学生，二三百多万，几年后，将努力扩招到五六百万，这意味着凡是想上大学的孩子都能上！起决定因素的不再是分数，而是钱。为了防止经济困难的孩子的孩子上学难的问题，各银行纷纷相继出台了面向大学贫困生的助学贷款，这真是一个令人始料不及的举措啊！

看来，任何呼吁都是无效的，只有经济这只无形的手有能力将应试教育送进坟墓。有人曾把应试教育生动地比作教孩子们成为字典和计算器，这种教育真正埋没了孩子们的创造力，看来这种时代真的是要过去了。只是这下可苦了家长了。我估计不久的将来录取的比例将可能是 3：1，2：1，甚至是 1：1，我想到时候，

没有十万八万元的支撑，估计是拿不下本科学历的。现在我们的压力感到减轻了很多，可同学们的父母们又都慌了神，各自积极地搞创收，总之这压力不是我们的，就是父母们的，只是形式转移了一下而已。

October 28th, 2000. Monday, fine

Recently, what senior middle school students talk most is that universities will recruit more students year by year. They think it's a good chance for them to go to colleges. Really, the pressure of going to colleges will be transferred from students to parents as a result of the industrialization of higher education. At present, the number of students who are admitted by universities per year is two or three million, but a few years later, the number will increase to five or six million. This means anyone who wants to go to university can realize his or her dream then. The decisive factor is no longer the grade but the money. So, for those who are poor, it's really hard to go to university. In order to solve this problem, the banks will provide the poor students with loans. This is really an unexpected policy!

To send the exam-oriented education system to grave, the most efficient way is to depend on this invisible hand--market economy. It's proved that any appeal or slogan is of no use. Someone once said the exam-oriented education system's purpose was to change children into dictionaries and calculators. It's widely accepted that this kind of education system has buried children's creativity. Now, the era of the exam-oriented education is coming to an end. It's good news, isn't it? I estimate that the proportion of admission in near future may be 3:1, or 2:1, or even 1:1. It's a fact that it will be easier and easier to go to university, but it will be harder and harder for the parents. If they don't have enough money, their children can't be admitted into any university. Apparently, this policy can solve some problems, but it will cause some other problems at the same time. So, we are really looking forward to a better solution.

2000年11月1日 星期五 阴

快过冬天了，又要下雪了，雪——又一次唤起了我内心的回忆。

那是在我初二时参加的一次冬令营。那个冬天很冷，白白的雪更衬托着冬日的冷峻，至今想起来，都叫人瑟瑟发抖。一大早，我们便在雪地上集合了，我冻得直想哭。突然像幻想一样，一件大衣降临在我身上，我呆在那里，抬起头，眼前一个漂亮的女孩子，长长的睫毛闪动着，“穿上吧，我喜欢让雪落在我身上，我叫唐漾，初三，我们是一组的。”我顿感温暖万分，感动得忘记了说谢谢。晚上，我去还大衣，她正在朗诵一首咏雪的诗，她向我解释到“我喜欢雪，与生俱来的，清纯透明，扬扬洒洒多美呀。”于是，在雪天里，我认识了一位大我一岁而又喜欢雪的女孩子，而后来与唐漾的相处几乎都与雪结下了缘分。

又是一个下雪的冬季。我因一次意外住进了医院，望着纷纷扬扬的雪花，我发起了愁，不多久就要期末考试了，而就在这时，唐漾又一次向我伸出了手。接下来，补课、上学，她竟不辞辛苦地往返于学校和医院之间。讲解中，她调皮可爱的话语，总能把人从压抑中解脱出来，而通俗易懂的讲解，常常让人折服她的口才。也常听她赞美雪的语言，而透过那句句话语，我则看到了一个心灵像雪一样的女孩儿。

我们就这样交往着。我升了初三，而唐漾则转到一所南方的中学，我想我们的友谊就此终结了吧。习惯了唐漾的交往，初三繁重学习，让我感到有些力不从心。报着一丝希望，我给唐漾写了信，信中满满的怨言，自己看了都好笑，但我还是寄了出去。是意料之外，也是意料之中，很快收到了唐漾的来信，信中毫不客气的批评而又充满温暖的鼓励让我感动了，记忆中那天也飘着雪。

以后的许许多多，让我更了解了唐漾和她像雪一样清纯美丽的心灵，还有那片温暖和关爱。

又快过冬季了，又要下雪了，又让我想起了那样一个美丽的女孩。

November 1st, 2000. Friday, cloudy

Winter will come soon, and snow will come soon too. The snow has aroused my beautiful memory again.

When I was in the second year of junior middle school, I joined a winter camp. It was really a cold winter. The ground was covered with thick snow, and the sunshine was not a bit warm. Early in the morning, we gathered at the snowfield. I was so cold that I wanted to cry. Suddenly, an overcoat came on me. I thought I was in a dream. When I looked up, I saw a beautiful girl with long eyelashes in front of me. "Put it on. I am not cold. You know, I like the feeling that snow falls on me. My name is Tang Yang, and I'm in Grade 3. By the way, we are in the same team." She said to me. It felt so warm at that moment that I forgot to thank her. In that evening, I went to return her overcoat and