# 返回童年的英语作文(精选46篇)

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*返回童年的英语作文1绿豆粥，它陪着我长大，陪着我度过了我快乐的童年，存着我和姥姥的回忆……——题记那一天，我永远不会忘记。因为，那一天是我离开我亲爱的姥姥和绿豆粥的一天……那年春天，因为我妈生了我的弟弟，我还有个姐姐，妈妈没时间照顾我，把刚...*

**返回童年的英语作文1**

绿豆粥，它陪着我长大，陪着我度过了我快乐的童年，存着我和姥姥的回忆……

——题记

那一天，我永远不会忘记。因为，那一天是我离开我亲爱的姥姥和绿豆粥的一天……

那年春天，因为我妈生了我的弟弟，我还有个姐姐，妈妈没时间照顾我，把刚刚四岁的我送到了姥姥家，也就是在那里，我遇见了亲爱的姥姥，和绿豆粥。

“吱呀吱呀”推门的声音响起，一个满头大汗的小女孩冲进了一座旧房子里，喊着:“姥姥，姥姥，今天我玩冰棒棍儿游戏，我赢了！”说完，就把手伸进裤兜里，掏出了一大把冰棒棍儿，骄傲的举到姥姥跟前，突然又像想起来了什么似的说:“姥姥，我的绿豆粥去哪里了？”姥姥慈祥的看着我，说:“姥姥哇，早就把绿豆粥给你这个小馋猫做好了！”接着，姥姥摸着我的头，嗔怪道:“看看，又出了这么多汗。”说罢，就领着我去饭桌旁喝绿豆粥了。

姥姥把绿豆粥从冰箱里端出来，拿出一把勺子，边搅边说:“搅一搅，搅一搅，放一勺糖，再搅一搅，这是搅绿豆粥的基本口诀，你呀，可要记好了！以后姥姥不在身边，妈妈给你再做绿豆粥，也要这么搅哟！”我点点头，看着那一朵绿色的花，在水里绽开，凋谢……绿豆粥终于搅好了，我端着碗，慢慢的喝起来，头顶的老风扇“嘎吱嘎吱”地响着，姥姥再次用手，抚摸我的头，我感觉痒痒的，忍不住笑起来，绿豆粥里印下了我和姥姥开心的笑脸……

以后，每次我出去玩，姥姥都会提前熬好绿豆粥，放到冰箱里，冰一冰，就成了冰镇绿豆粥，喝下去清爽无比。每到冬天，姥姥都会提前熬好热乎乎的绿豆粥，用一个碗倒扣着，等我出去玩回来，那粥还是热乎乎的，好喝极了！那粥印下了姥姥的心血。

终究还是无法在这个美好的地方长久的待下去的，那一天，我永远都不会忘记，爸爸妈妈来接我了，姥姥又一次的用手轻轻抚摸我的头，说:“娃子，你要走了，你也该上幼儿园了，在幼儿园里要听话哦，还有，要听爸爸妈妈的话，有空闲时间了就回来看看我，姥姥再给你做好喝的绿豆粥！”

我傻傻的望着姥姥，说:“姥姥，可不能以后不给我熬绿豆粥了哦。”姥姥笑着说:“姥姥可不会食言，绝对以后给你做！”我上了爸爸妈妈的车，走远了，没有谁注意到，姥姥，流下了心酸的泪水……

那一天，我永远不会忘记，不会忘记我的姥姥，不会忘记我亲爱的姥姥做的绿豆粥……

**返回童年的英语作文2**

When I was in kindergarten, it was a good time, fun to play, and innocent every move was free, because there was no homework, no burden, and only one happy day was the day of victory.

But there is one thing that I will never forget, which is deep in my mind. This is how it happened. On a sunny afternoon, some of our children were playing with the bouncing bed, and some of them had to play with the slide. When the children were playing happily, the aunts asked the children to go to the teacher\'s room to give them apples to eat. While the children were piling up at the door, I ran to the door. When I first got to the door, a child hit the ground. He said I pushed it, but I didn\'t dare to speak. I stood by and watched. The teacher surrounded him and said this, that and that. When I contacted the parents, I was so scared that I kept crying, Later things were handled by parents.

The next day, I didn\'t like going to kindergarten, and I was very scared. I didn\'t push it. Since then, I have been crying and silent every day when I went to kindergarten. I can\'t help it if I don\'t want to, because my parents are at work and there is no one at home, so I have to go to the kindergarten. At the door, my tears blurred my eyes and I watched my mother\'s back. I was afraid that someone would say, ^v^I pushed him.^v^

**返回童年的英语作文3**

童年是那麽的美好，纯真童年的友谊也是最真实的，那时的我们是莲花—出淤泥而不染，没有受到社会的污染，拥有一颗纯真的心，什么也没有想，一心只想和朋友们开开心心地玩耍。

六年级是人生的第一个转折点，也是我们童年的最后一年。过了六年级我们就要各自去寻找适合自己的初中，而因为这样也将和我相处了六年的同学好朋友分开了，虽然心中万分的不舍，但是身不由己。那时的我们年纪还小所有的事都是靠父母替我们决定，没有选择的权力，只得依依不舍的和自己的同伴分开。

知道要分开所以我们更加珍惜在一起的时光，我有几个比较要好的朋友，她(他)们的名字分别叫：开建良省日希小翠，我们都很珍惜这样的`友谊，知道就要分离了我们每天都在一起，一起做作业、一起玩耍、一起打游戏每个周末我们都有节目，不是一起去钓鱼就是一起去撑船一起去游山玩水，日子过得很开心，快活。

初中的朋友再也没有像你们这样的了，没有人再像你们一样疼我，我好想你们啊，你们就像我的哥哥一样疼我，我们就像兄妹一样，虽然没有血缘关系，但是却比有血缘关系的更亲，不过这已经是从前了，已经是过去的了。

我真的好想你们，我每次想起这些都会掉下眼泪，你们呢？是否也和我一样呢？

**返回童年的英语作文4**

My childhood was happy with my mother\'s love. In my young heart, my mother was strong and healthy, and never got sick. She took me to the kindergarten and home every day, in spite of rain and wind.

But one day, after we got home from the kindergarten, my mother went into the bedroom and stayed in bed. I didn\'t know what had happened. I sat beside her and wanted to cry. My mother said to me, ^v^It doesn\'t matter, mum has only a stomachache. I will be all right after a while.^v^ Although mother said so, I found tears in her eyes because of pain. At that time I knew \*s also got ill and cried. I decided I would take care of my mother from then on.

Like many children, I had a happy childhood under the care and love of my parents. My mother took me to the kindergarten and home every day. I thought mother was so kind and healthy that she would never get sick.

But one day, my father went to the kindergarten to get me back. I asked, ^v^Why doesn\'t my mother come?^v^^v^She is sick, and she is in hospital. ^v^said Father. I felt sad and frightened. Then I began to cry. ^v^Don\'t cry or mother would worry. You should be a good child.^v^ I seemed to understand my mother was too tired. I made up my mind I would look after my mother from then on.

回忆童年的英语作文3篇扩展阅读

回忆童年的英语作文3篇（扩展1）

——童年的回忆英语作文3篇

**返回童年的英语作文5**

我的童年就像一个五味瓶，有酸，有甜，有苦，有辣，每当我看见烟花的时候，就想起那件既危险又有趣的事情。

那是发生在两年前的事，我和两个表哥一起回石角乡下探望亲戚，车上，我们个个昏昏欲睡，都不由自主地睡着了。到达目的地后，已经傍晚了，我闲着无聊，就与两个表哥商议一下今天晚上干些什么，表哥说：“不如我们放烟花吧！”，我想了想，觉得是个好主意，于是，我们就蹦蹦跳跳地跑到附近的一家商店买了一些烟花。

随着太阳落山，天色渐渐暗了下来，我们坐在村子里的一块大石头上，静静等待着夜幕的到来。终于，一轮明月悄然爬上了夜空，我们带上打火机，拿着烟花，迅速地跑到河边。我们三个跃跃欲试，我先拿起烟花，点燃引火线，当火苗燃到烟花内部时，烟花突然变得灼热，我还没回过神来，天空上就出现了绚丽的光彩。表哥们也接连放完了烟花，还剩最后一支烟花，我们都想放，最后我们统一决定三个人一起放这支烟花。我们点燃了引火线，一会儿，烟花同样变得灼热，但没有中断，我们等了几秒也没有动静，又等了一会儿，突然烟花爆炸了，却没有喷射出去，我们不约而同地扔掉烟花，跑到五米之外，烟花马上被炸得皮开肉绽，碎屑溅得到处都是。

这次放烟花真是惊险啊！

**返回童年的英语作文6**

童年，是一只载着无数快乐的小船；童年，是一颗甜甜的糖果；童年，是一座美丽的^v^。童年，是多么熟悉的一个名儿啊。无意间，我不由得怀念起了五彩缤纷的童年，我多想回到童年时光啊！

Childhood is a boat full of many joys; childhood is a sweet candy; childhood is a beautiful secret garden. Childhood is a familiar name. Inadvertently, I can not help but miss the colorful childhood, I want to go back to childhood time ah!

童年，多么快乐的时光；童年，多么难忘的时光；童年，多么有趣的时光。它是每个人的必经之路，但不一定每个人的童年都是快乐的，但很庆幸，我的童年是无比幸福的。现在，我有点埋怨时光老人，他太狠心了，飞快地走过每个角落，让童年的影儿悄然离去，现在我每天都要学习，学习，再学习。学习负担已经把我压得快喘不过气来了，在我生命中，或许只剩下了学习，我好无奈。我多想回到童年的时光。

Childhood, what a happy time; a childhood; an unforgettable time; a childhood; what an interesting time. It is the only way for everyone, but not necessarily everyone\'s childhood is happy, but I am glad that my childhood is very happy. Now, I have little time for the elderly complain, he too cruel, quickly walked every corner, let the childhood shadow quietly left, now every day I have to learn, learning, and learning. The burden of learning has been pressing me out of breath, and in my life, perhaps there is only learning, and I am helpless. I want to go back to my childhood.

童年的记忆已无法抹灭，童年的每件事对于我来说都异常清晰，我无法忘却童年，童年的我是天真无邪的。

Childhood memories can not be wiped out, everything in childhood is very clear to me, I can not forget my childhood, childhood, I was innocent.

还记得那一次，妈妈到超市去买了一些零食，当然少不了世界上最佳美食——冰淇淋。一见到它，我便对它一见钟情，眼睛眨也不眨。手舞足蹈的我捧着冰淇淋如获至宝，简直到了无可救药的地步。我刚想要把入口即化的冰淇淋送进口中时，却被妈妈给叫住了，她用命令的口吻说：“快要吃饭了，你不许吃冰淇淋。”“滴答滴答。”豆大的的泪珠随着妈妈的拒绝声流了下来，我好无奈。“我吃两三口就好了，等一下我一定会吃一大碗饭，好不好呢？我亲爱的妈妈。”我边撒娇，边哀求道。“不行就是不行，一口也不行，你把我的话当成耳边风啊，你这孩子越来越不像话了。”妈妈根本不留一点情面，听了她的拒绝，我再也没说话了，我已经说不出话来了，我的喉咙像是被什么塞住似的，眼眶中布满泪水，我只知道一个劲地哭。也难怪，我那时才六岁，真是六月的\'天，娃娃的脸，说变就变。“别哭了，如果你坚持要吃，那我就一顿饭不给你吃。”妈妈终于心疼我了，她说。太阳出来了，泪水马上就干了，我马上点头表示答应，高兴得一蹦三丈高。那天，我真的少吃了一顿饭。对于童年的我来说，冰淇淋真的可以当成一顿饭。

Remember that time, mom went to the supermarket to buy some snacks, of course, the world\'s best gourmet — — ice cream. When I saw it, I fell in love with it at first sight and blinked my eyes. I\'m dancing holding ice cream treasure, almost to the point of past hope. I just want to import the ice cream into the entrance, but her mother was called, and she said in an ordered tone: ^v^&ldquo, it\'s about to eat, you\'re not allowed to eat ice cream.^v^. ” “ tick tick. &rdquo, the tears of the big bean flowed down with mom\'s refusal, so I could not help it. &ldquo. I\'ll take two or three bites. Wait a minute. I\'ll definitely have a big bowl of rice. OK? My dear mother. ^v^&rdquo,^v^ I begged as I played a spoiled brat. “ is not impossible, and can you take my words as unheeded advice ah, you this child more and more outrageous. ” my mother did not leave some feelings, listening to her refusal, I never spoke, I was speechless, my throat is like what stopped like, eyes full of tears, I only know a great cry. No wonder I was only six years old. It was really a June day. The face of a baby said it would change. &ldquo, don\'t cry. If you insist on eating, then I won\'t give you a meal. ^v^&rdquo, mom\'s finally hurt me,^v^ she said. The sun came out, tears immediately dry, and I immediately nodded, promised, happy jump three feet high. I really didn\'t eat one meal that day. For my childhood, ice cream can really be a meal.

童年的我是那么幼稚，童年的我是那么有趣，童年的我是那么让人二丈和尚——摸不着头脑。童年的我闹出了一次次笑话，童年的我做出了一件件傻事，但童年的我还是快乐的，还是深受大家欢迎的。我想回到童年那快乐的时光中，回到那个没有学习负担，永远快乐，永远无知的世界中。天使天使快显灵，让我如愿以尝吧！天空中划过了一颗流星，希望我的愿望不会像这颗流星，一落既空。

Childhood I was so naive, childhood I was so interesting, childhood, I was so that two people monk — — confused. Childhood I made a joke, childhood I made a lot of stupid things, but I was happy childhood, or very popular with everyone. I want to go back to the happy days of my childhood and return to the world where there is no burden to study, forever happy, and forever ignorant. The angel appeared soon, let me get it! There is a meteor across the sky. I hope my wish will not be like this meteor.

回忆童年的英语作文3篇（扩展4）

——回忆我的童年作文3篇

**返回童年的英语作文7**

童年是一个由彩虹编织成的五彩缤纷的梦，让我们终生难忘、我的童年也是一个美好的梦，那情景我至今仍历历在目。

小时候，我和弟弟一样很顽皮、淘气。有一次，我和弟弟早就起床了，躲在楼梯旁，因为我们知道妈妈每天早上都要去晨跑，所以想吓唬一下妈妈、“咚、咚！”一阵下楼声传了过来，我和弟弟连忙做准备，寻找机会下手，声音离我们越来越近，“一、二、三”我在心里暗暗数着，当数到三时，我和弟弟大叫了一声，一看，啊，是邻居王阿姨，原来我们把邻居王阿姨给吓住了，“哈哈！”我们大笑起来。

别看我是个女孩，可我野着呢！踢足球，爬树就是我的爱好。

有一次，我和小伙伴们一起去爬树，因为树下有一个缸，里面装满了水，所以我们必须要很小心、突然，^v^扑通^v^一个小伙伴掉进了水缸里，我连忙跳下树来，看到路旁的大石头。我灵机一动，举起大石头，砸向缸，缸破了，水漏了出来，小伙伴得救了，这可像现代版的^v^司马光砸缸^v^。

童年是每个人心中的永远的回忆、我喜欢这童年的\'回忆。

**返回童年的英语作文8**

在我的回忆中，童年就是一幅画；在我的.回忆中，童年就是一个梦；在我的回忆中，童年就是一段美好的记忆。

当然，在我的记忆中，从出生开始的我记不得，但是从幼儿园开始还是可以勉强记得的。我记得我幼儿园时最好的朋友是东凯妮，现在是四年级四班；还有刘静怡，也在四年级四班。现在我有时还能碰到东凯妮，和她聊聊。

再往回推，我只能想到片段，更多的是妈妈告诉我的。有一件我不能说，这是我的秘密，但其他的可以说。

我睡觉时喜欢翻身、转圈，在我眼里睡觉就像一场舞蹈演出。有一次，我晚上睡前明明是正着身子，晚上就慢慢地、慢慢地，转了个身子。早上醒来，嗯？头和脚反了过来！反面放上枕头！

第二个晚上……睡前正着身子。早上醒来，啊！头朝墙，脚朝外面，怎么可能！里面放枕头！结果，第三个晚上我直接滚下去了，苍天啊~~~~~最后，我只能在地上放三个毯子 ，铺上床单放上枕头，睡觉！真舒服……

还记得我刚上小学，就在第一天上学，我还不想去呢，现在我巴不得去学校了，真不敢相信。幼儿园的好朋友现在离我远去，但是我又有了更好的朋友。真开心！我在哪里都有朋友，就像唱的一样：“朋友一生一起走”，对呀！童年离不开朋友，珍惜自己的朋友，童年就仿佛在身边。

回忆中的童年永远是美好的，让我们珍惜童年吧！

**返回童年的英语作文9**

Childhood is cruet stand, it is full of bittersweet salty memories, just as the stone was thrown into the water layers of dimples.

Remember when I used to live in mengding mountain home, that day is the happiest time of my life.

Mengding mountain home is grandparents live, that is the roof, there are eight rooms in the house, there is also a big bazi, surrounded by mountains, and from the hustle and bustle of the yes I am very naughty, very active, often do the wrong walked every day, no pressure, free.

Grandpa domestic there are a lot of chicken, I like to play with a sunny day, I sleep a lie-in as usual, when still sleepy, after breakfast, I go to saw aThe cockIs leisurely walk on the grass, I crept out of his hands, want to catch the bigThe cock, big rooster seemed to know that it has a ^v^dangerous^v^, ran and ran to the back of the pond, I quickly back to the past, but too fast speeding car, so the foot slipped and nearly fell into the pond., even if falls into the pond water is not deep, I can go ashore, so there is no danger.^v^Flop^v^ -- the original big rooster also run too fast, don\'t choose the road fell into the this moment, I don\'t know what to do, call a ran out, ask me what happened, I whispered: ^v^cock that fell into the water, I\'m sorry.^v^Grandpa took a net hurried to the house, netted a big rooster, put it to save on stroked my head and said: ^v^next time, don\'t chase the chicken son ran away.^v^I nodded.

The only bad cock that will be forever in my childhood memory.

**返回童年的英语作文10**

马上就要告别我们丰富多彩的童年了，心里依依不舍的情感说不出来。

如果时间能卖的话，我愿意用高倍价格买下来，再回到从前，一起快乐学习，一起尽情嬉戏，一起再次度过我们的童年。

往日的回望录——就是我们的记忆：

还记得老师带领我们去戚城公园欣赏菊花的情形，还是历历在目。那天下午，我们班和其他班去戚城公园找秋，到了偏中的.地方，我们发现了许多的菊花，有的像豆芽，有的像是又有许多的黄色小叶子组装成的等等。真是美不胜收。

在20xx年的圣诞节，我们是这样度过的，老师说,只要能够把《自助餐》背会，有惊喜！大家都很踊跃的背。到了\*安夜那一天，只有十人通过了考核。原来，老师计划着让我们来当圣诞老人。当我看到同学们收到礼物的时候，心里美滋滋的。

再后来的一场大雪里，老师带领着我们班一些同学去濮上园玩雪的情景，虽然我没去，但我感受到了这时的精彩。

在前不久，老师说，教育局的领导来给我们献书，望着那一本本书，心里真想看。

每一会，都让我们感受到了老师的关爱，同学们的友情。但愿这能长久下来。

**返回童年的英语作文11**

When I was four years old, I often went to the river with my grandpa to catch small fish. Each small fish swam happily in the clear water. My grandpa and I took off our shoes, pulled up our trouser legs, and stood in the water. The water was cool. Several small fish and shrimp swam past my feet and ate my feet from time to time! I giggled and almost fell into the water several times. At this time, Grandpa said, ^v^Well, Hanhan, start catching fish!^v^ ^v^All right!^v^ I answered cheerfully. There are already several fish in Grandpa\'s basket. The little fish jump around like saying, ^v^Let me out!^v^ And my basket is empty. I cried and told my grandpa. My grandpa laughed and said, ^v^Han Han, let me teach you!^v^ With that, Grandpa taught me hand in hand. When I was looking at a small fish about fifteen centimeters long, Grandpa secretly put the fish he caught into my basket. I found it when the fish jumped in my basket. I looked at grandpa, and grandpa also looked at me. Grandpa\'s gentle smiling face made me feel warm. When I was 6 years old, I grew vegetables in the vegetable field with my grandfather. When my grandfather watered the flowers, I caught a small snail nearby. Once I caught it, I would proudly show it to him in front of my grandfather. My grandfather would say, ^v^Great, great!^v^ I\'ll be happy.

Now, Grandpa has left me, but I will always love him.

**返回童年的英语作文12**

Time flies,but the memories of my childhood still like a sweet I remind of those funny things,I always wear a big smile on my they are infantile,innocent and silly,I cherish them a know the fact that I can not experience them any more.

The first time I played roller-skating,I was was my classmate’s birthday,he invited many friends to the skati

ng wasn’t good at suggested me skate by the he would ask his brother who was proficient to teach to his brother,I could skate freely .Finally,he organized all his put our hands on others’ skated like a the people in the skating rink stopped to watch thought they might feel our passion. and be deeply affected.

**返回童年的英语作文13**

My dad bought a computer when I was five years old. I could draw pictures and listen to music on it. But once, the computer was down suddenly. My dad told me that it might be attacked by computer virus.

I was so scared that I asked dad anxiously, “Did it get a flu? Did it need some medicine?” But dad laughed and said smilingly, “Don\'t be silly, son. No medicine can cure a computer virus. It\'s a problem of program.” I didn\'t understand what my dad said at that time. But I made up my mind to study hard and to be a computer expert in the future.

我五岁时爸爸买了一台电脑。我可以画画，听音乐。但有一次，电脑突然下降。我爸爸告诉我它可能被电脑病毒攻击。

我很害怕，我问爸爸：“这是因为感冒了吗？它需要一些药吗？”爸爸听了笑着说，“别傻了，儿子。没有药能治电脑病毒。这是一个问题，”我不明白我爸爸当时说的话。但我决心要努力学习，将来要成为一个电脑专家。

**返回童年的英语作文14**

想当年。我刚入学，但现在，我必需依依不舍的说再见，这代表我长大了，必须学会“再见”这一件事，代表我和我的童年，越离越远，越来越远。

我记得我小时候很爱哭。一年级入学时，把老师和同学都吓着了。打针哭，受伤哭，我是很少不哭的。但现在，已不是“哭”就能解决的，所以我决定改变我自己，在学校，我一律不哭，不管天塌还是地裂，我都不可以哭，就这样，我和童年又差了几步之远。

“谁说我们不能玩溜滑梯？我偏要玩。”这是三、四年级时，一些同学的想法。因为校方只允许一、二年级的学童玩，所以当时三年级的我已不能去玩了。回想看看，以前我是溜滑梯的常客，三不五时就往那儿跑，现在校方规定不能玩，我竟然没有半点抱怨，我是不是长大了？我是不是离童年更远了呢？

还记得以前在操场上爬栏杆的乐趣。爬呀爬，爬呀爬，最后还会“匡”的撞到头，回想起来就想笑。可是现在那儿充满了低年级的欢笑。而且如果突然一位高年级的大哥哥或大姐姐也冲去玩的话，不把他们吓走才怪！所以我和童年越差越远了。

现在，我不常跑出去玩，取代的是朋友们的聊天声。走廊聊，教室聊，好不热闹。 聊天，可以把童年的点点滴滴一股脑的全部倒出。我分享了自己的童年，别人也分享了他们的.童年，有好笑的，悲伤的……我分享完之后觉得我跟童年离很远，很远了。

童年啊！你陪我度过许多美好的时光，如今我已不需要你，你不必难过，因为你我最美好的点点滴滴，永远藏在我心底。

**返回童年的英语作文15**

我和弟弟年少时候的光景很自由烂漫，有些是印在脑海里的片段，有些则是大人后来的描述补充，从小到大一幕幕穿梭着编织成一副记忆的画幕，虽然多半时间都是我们孩子的独处，但父母在关键时候的角色处理对岁月的轨迹起到了关键作用。

翻开那本封面已破损的相册，很多往日泛黄的照片一一跃入眼帘，儿时的记忆更生动地浮现脑海。“一个胖胖的女婴儿，穿着连体的衣服，对着陌生的镜头好奇地探视。”这时还不满一岁的胖乎乎的我呢！”一群衣着朴素的小娃，站成一排，摆着照相时特有的笔挺的身姿，每个人的嘴角都向上微翘。后面站着一排枯瘦黑黝黝的大人，两排露出的牙齿在笑容下显得越发的白亮了。”这是我3岁多时候的照片，记得那是炎炎夏日的一天。姨爹姨妈，小姑姑小姑爹，舅舅舅妈和我爸爸妈妈们劳累了大半年了，终于找到一个机会聚在一起了。大家很开心，准备找个照相师傅来家里照张合影照。我们小孩子听到这个消息可开心拉，跳着笑着叽叽喳喳乐开了花。还不忘及时对着镜子去整理衣服和发型。那时候到过年才会买新衣服，无论怎么扯身上发皱的泛白的衣服，依然不尽心意。我灵机一动，跑到屋后拿来了一支红色的塑料花攥着，正在此时，照相的师傅匆匆地跑进了屋：“大家各自站好位置，看镜头，好，笑一个！”咔嚓，就这样一张相片就定格了，之后他急忙又赶往下个地方。当时弟弟不到一岁，还不会走路，于是我们把他放在最前面一个大盆子里坐着，这样后面一排小孩外加一排大人一大家人才都照齐了。小不点弟弟竟然很配合地歪着头给了个正脸，我手上那朵又大又红的花把整个脸都映红了。

记得在我不到3岁的时候，周围邻居比我大的哥哥姐姐们都已经上学了。他们途经我家门口，都喜欢逗着叫我跟他们一起去上学。我那时很好奇，也喜欢跟大的孩子玩 ，竟真的屁颠屁颠跟着他们去离家大概2-3公里的地方去上学。当“叮叮”的上课铃声响起后，他们便各自进教室上课去了，留下我一个人可怜巴巴地踮着脚扒在教室外面的窗户边看着。还要时刻警惕避免被老师发现而训斥，老师在小孩心里如神灵一般高大而威严。之后一位认识我父母的老师见到他们时建议托点关系让这孩子进教室去听课吧，在外面也挺可怜的。于是爸爸妈妈做出了第一个影响我的决定，第二学期，托了关系提前一年让我上了小班。我从此可以真的跟他们一起去上学去啦！

起初我很爱学习，成绩在班里还算优秀。一年级那会坐第一排，同桌是长得漂亮学习挺好的王珍，我们时常比赛写作业，看谁快。记得一次比赛我写最后那排字时，瞄见她同我速度差不多，于是我提前声称我写好了。声音拖的较长，声音落下时我的笔也就提起了。虽然我跟她一起写完，但是胜利的笑容属于我。 由于学习好，老师喜欢，也有很多玩伴，到小学二年级那段时间非常骄傲幸福。

弟弟长到可以走路之后，我还有一个任务就是要带着他玩。当时爸爸妈妈生意忙，奶奶家务活也有一些 ，我一回家就要带着他玩。有时候嫌他走的不快，不能跟我们一群大孩子玩游戏，想把他撤在家里。但是倔强的弟弟以哭闹来威胁，没办法，只好走一步带一步。最难办的一次他竟然要跟着去学校，怎么也摆脱不了，无奈之下，我们教室门口窗外的小不点就是他了。当时太小，玩着玩着他自己哭了起来，中途在老师的责备和训斥中跑出去哄他。第二节课为吸取教训，便聪明的把他放在桌下铺一张纸，让他做那里玩，而且再三叮嘱不能出声。由于座位靠着墙，这才回避了老师犀利的眼神。好不容易捱到放学，大喘一口气，下定决心无论如何都不会带他到学校。

到小学三年级的时候，玩心突然长了似的，经常跟一帮差不多大的朋友出去玩耍。有时候中午吃完饭上学的路上边走边玩能花二个多小时，经常旷下午学校规定的午休时间。我们那会会四个女孩子学电视里面磕头”歃血“结拜四姐妹，会帮助自己的伙伴与另外的团伙打架，也会为争夺摸个玩具而反目成仇，都是真正的小孩子过家家。那段时光如疯了般的逍遥而自在。父母虽然在家，但是他们的生意忙的早出晚归连吃饭的时间都没有了，奶奶只能保证衣食无忧，其余大把的时间我们都自由支配。最夸张的一次，我们四个孩子下午在学校附近的树林玩得投入，竟然把书包忘记在树林，之后来到附近的水沟玩耍。其中一个女孩子一不小心掉进水里，拼命挣扎，我们在岸上都看傻眼了，一没有工具二不会游泳，只会叫救命。还好那个女孩命大，自己扑腾挣扎的时候抓到了深入水中的一个大树的根，顺着根她爬了上来。从惊恐中我们这才意识到该上课了，于是我们分别拿出干的外套给她换上，去找书包，准备上学去。但是找了个遍都没看见我的书包。在恐慌和懊悔中，我硬着头皮走进了教室，坐如针扎地熬过了两节课后，打听到一个五年级的学生拾到一个书包，这才抱着一丝侥幸去领取。没想到还真是自己的书包，这才大舒一口气 。

如同我玩得疯癫，我的学习成绩跌得也疯狂。经常连老师讲到什么地方了都不知道，由于跟不上进度，时常在课后需要留下来考核。我已经成为班上倒数的那批孩子了。因为玩得开心，那时竟然一点自责都没有，对付父母只需要通过他们一两个月一次询问即可，那可是轻而易举的事情。成绩单也是无奈串改分数，现在看起来修改的痕迹那般的明显，但是父母哪有时间深究呢，还以为在学校表现很不错呢。就在这样自由散漫的状态下我一下就晃到了五年级了。

五年级对我来说是关键的一年，起转折的一年。记得那时一个炎热的下午，老师布置了些作业让我们自己在教室温习就出去了。屋外高大挺拔的梧桐树都静静耸立着，不时吹过来一阵徐风，吹的树叶沙沙响。那摇晃的树枝投射下来的斑驳的阴凉也印到我们五楼的教室。老师走过一会，大家就聊开了。当时我不知讲什么笑话来着，周围一圈的同学笑得都前俯后仰。突然，教室前面安静下来，大家往门口警惕地望过去，以为老师来了。一个家长模样的女士在门口窥探，头探着在看里面，身子却躲在门外面。我定眼一看，那不是妈妈吗，她正瞅着我，我急忙跑出去。她随便问了问老师怎么没在，就走了，我听说她是来学校帮我交一个什么费用也没太在意其他。这之后过了几天，老师就开始调动座位了。我以前坐在第一组的倒数第三排靠走廊的位置，周围是自己选择的一群玩得极好的朋友，现在可好了，我被分到第一组第一排靠墙的位置。左边是墙，前面是空气，右边和后面都是不熟悉的同学，还是男生。我如同被孤立一般，独自一个人坐在那里。但那时玩心很大，上数学课可以自己用十个手指在哪里拼游戏玩，突然”啪“的一声，数学老师鲍老师当着全班的面把书本打在我头上，”上课还不认真听讲！“我的脸刷得红了一片，觉得无地自容，第一次在全班被批评。之后的课程，坐在老师眼皮底下的我就老实听话多了。妈妈这时会偶尔问我：”在学习上有什么困惑吗？“我如实告诉她，老师经常关注学习成绩好的学生。于是妈妈建议：”回答老师的问题呀，积极勇敢地回答。错了老师会指正，印象会更深刻；对了会鼓励你进一步学习。“我于是照此方法行动，果然有了效果。因为积极回答问题，上课也专注了，也爱动脑筋了，慢慢学习成绩也提升了。

后来我的位置调到中间，旁边是语文特好的组长，后面是学习委员和班长。这些跟她们玩的很好，我们也会疯玩到很晚才回家，去别人地里摘又大又红的草莓，但是更多的时间是在学习知识。我学习她们好的行为习惯和学习习惯，慢慢地我的成绩到了中上游了。经过这次关键的转折，我跌入低谷的成绩总算慢慢恢复起来了。

初二那会，爸爸到外地工作了，妈妈、我和弟弟在家。妈妈一个人支撑着家里的生意，还不时关心弟弟和我的成绩。那会虽然回家要帮忙干家务活，但是我和弟弟都听听话。尤其是弟弟那会，学习很认真，到吃饭时间叫他，他还非要先写完作业再吃饭。吃完饭后，我们会继续学习一会，完成当日的作业。他那幼小的身影趴在桌子上专注地写作业的表情现在还依然历历在目。我们一起讲故事讲笑话，虽然爸爸不在家，也很充实快乐。

初二初三我一直担任班长的职务，这使得我的学习动力更强了。那会我的同桌何伟对我的影响也很大。她很聪明也很刻苦，每天晚上熄灯等大家熟睡之后，她就会拿起手电筒学习。我跟她睡在一起，自然不能坦然睡大觉呀，于是我也开始熬夜学习起来。有一次我们熬夜一直听到屋外的公鸡打鸣的声音，那才匆匆睡下。也不知为何她的精力那么好，晚上熬夜，早上很早就起来去自习了，一天精神状态都很好。我时常上课时候听着听着就困了，跟瞌睡痛苦地斗争一段时间，有时候经不住，就趴在桌上睡着了，口水还湿了一片。 纵然熬夜的成效并不大，但是可算内心坦然吧！她后来以全校第二名的成绩进了荆门最好的龙泉高中，我们现在还时常联系。

在我奋斗的这段时间，因为是住校，只有中午在家吃饭。所以同弟弟的联系几乎没有。只是知道他有几个玩得挺好的朋友，喜欢跟他们打乒乓球，家里有好几副钓鱼的杆子，他还时常去钓鱼，其他的所知无几了。爸爸出去的第二年，妈妈也跟着去外地工作去了，弟弟只是跟奶奶在家生活。后来我上高中，每周只是周末放半天假，回家的次数更少了。还有高考的压力，对弟弟的学习生活就无暇顾问了。这个时候正是弟弟由小学到初中的关键阶段，由于没有大人的督促和正确的引导，只有奶奶负责后勤工作，弟弟的成绩慢慢地下滑了。处于叛逆期的小孩有他自己的标准和思想，他变得内向，不如以前开心了。偶尔的接触只见在外面与朋友欢声笑语的弟弟回到家里默默无声，吃一顿饭没有任何话题。若是问起问题来，知识应付似的只言片语的回答。看到这些，我心里非常落寞，但也没有什么办法。

再后来听说弟弟的成绩下滑的很厉害，最严重的一次学校老师打电话给家里说他没有去上学。蒙在鼓里的奶奶却说他吃完中饭正常上学去了，后来在寻找下，找到正在游戏机室里看别人玩游戏看得入迷的他。他此时可能如我当初那般自由而随心所欲地在玩吧。可惜此时，爸爸妈妈在千里之外的异乡，又何尝知道每月准时寄钱回家供我们读书的弟弟上课时在游戏机室里看他人打游戏看得津津有味呢？

妈妈发现此情况滞后，毅然决然地和爸爸回家了。在外面那么辛苦正确不也是为了后代呀，她希望能对弟弟的现状带来一丝改变。

但是叛逆期的男孩，可是你指东就向东指西则向西的小孩。于是有争执，有动手，更多的是无言的沉默。爸爸妈妈此刻已经很难走进这个男孩的心里了。那几年时常听到妈妈的叹息，她为自己错过的行为而深深自责。

在乡镇在农村，如此迷失前进方向的又何止我弟弟一个呢，千千万万的家庭，主力都出门去打工了，留下老人小孩在家。他们可知这些孩子在最需要关怀安慰时没人陪伴，最需要管教知道是没人督促，在最委屈而苦闷时无人问津，在最迷茫而沉闷是无人倾诉。就这样一日复一日，让他们那朝气蓬勃的活力，那精彩的笑容慢慢在迷茫中消逝。

孩子最需要的也许并非是你买的昂贵的玩具、华丽的衣服；也许并非是仅饱空腹的食物，她们还需要\*日的关心问候，\*日的沟通交流。希望越来越多的父母，即将称为父母的青年们，能抓住孩子宝贵的青春时光，走进他们内心里，一同倾述一同畅聊让他们能常常感觉到你们那颗远在他乡却依然时常挂念的诚挚之心。

让更多的小孩一同笑着走过他们难忘的青春岁月！

**返回童年的英语作文16**

When I was a child, I often go to the countrysidegrandpaAnd every time meetgrandpaUp the hill cutting wood fire, always call me catch a pine beetle bugs eat for me, that is my most memorable childhood memories.

Pine is a kind of insect growth in pine tree trunks, special bugs suck their pine juice, white and tender, the section connecting section, look quite like home keep growing tracks.

Outside the public is surrounded by hills, trees on the every time up the hill cutting wood, will cut a few pine tree in the a period of time, the trunk dry, grandpa will take out saw saw pine trees into section by section, and then split with an every split a pine tree, I will together with gusto up to, take a look at whether there is delicious pine worm in a pine tree, I have a warm, happy to jump and jump again: ^v^grandpa, there are bugs!Here is the worm!Come on!Quick pick it out!^v^Grandpa put down the ax, gladly picked up a bug that trees, a hard knock on the ground, oh!The points in a white slightly yellow bugs drops on the ground, I can\'t wait to put the bugs in the prepared already in the bag, and then continue to look for a worm...

Splitting up trees, returned home, grandpa put worms on a piece of blank paper, and then onruralCall fire Tong heating tool on baking...Ten minutes later, the pine tree insects that peculiar smell in the house was in the open, I can\'t help but swallow saliva!Grandpa will worm turned over, a bowl with buckles, continue to moment later, the worm already baked sweet and crisp, connect body to golden yellow, I excitedly cried: ^v^insects baked at last!^v^I grabbed a baked insects into the mouth, sweet, crisp, immediately, baked insects that unique taste in my mouth has been diffuse throughout the body, this is the tip of the tongue on the delicious!

Grandpa told me, pine worm is rich in protein, but also for digestion, eat can strengthen physical health!Catch insects, eating worms became my childhood is the happiest, the most happy thing.

**返回童年的英语作文17**

How time flies! Now I am a young man. Every time I open my photo album, those childish pictures of mine always remind me of the cheerful side of my childhood.

My family is not a rich one, but as I am the only child in my family, my parents love me very much. When I was a little kid, they were ready to do anything for me.

I still remember the evenings when, before going to bed, I asked my mother to tell me stories. She used to tell me fairy tales, most of which had a brave and honest boy as a hero. Having finished the story, my mother often patted me on the head gently, saying, ”My child, I hope you will be as good a boy as the hero in the story.” Now I am a student in senior two, I hope that I can live up to my mother’s expectations.

The memory of my childhood is like a sweet dream. Instead of trying going back to the happy childhood, I will try harder to make a promising future.

**返回童年的英语作文18**

I always dream about returning to the past. That carefree time give me countless happiness and make me grow healthily and enjoyably. Childhood is the most colorful time in my life for it is a memory ,a mystery and a gift.

I live in a small town and spend my pleasant time there. Although I can’t remember numerous things clearly. I remember that long road which filled with polar trees and metasequoia trees. Along the road ,there is a river through the town. The road and river storage the most precious memory in my childhood . When I am 5 years old, my father bought me a red bike for my birthday present . I was so excited and show off to others. I still remember that afternoon, I followed my father came to the road, which his hands hold my hands tightly and I still cherish his powerful and warm hands. Then, he started to teach me how to ride bike and what to pay attention to. In the beginning, he clutched the bike tightly behind me and cheered for me . I believed him and ride my bike without worries .suddenly, he let go of his hands and I didn’t know at all. I fell off from my bike and I burst into tears due to fear and pain. later , with the encouragement from my father, I pushed my bike and practiced it again and again. Finally, I learned how to ride bike. Now, I moved off from the town ,the small red bike has been broken , whenever I see a bike ,I am extremely touched.

My family lived in a courtyard and we have friendly neighborhood.

During my most childhood time, I play with them together. We have played different kinds of games, such as hopscotch, kicking shuttlecock, play house etc. I like playing house most. One children

Looking through the clear blue sky, my heart says: My dear parents, thank you for giving me the best years of my life!

Open your heart and keep it as innocent as you ever did in your childhood, you will find happiness is always around you.

**返回童年的英语作文19**

人生宛如一条缀满珠宝的项链，而童年是一颗最璀璨的宝石；记忆犹如大海，而童年是一片最美的浪花；生命犹如大树，而童年是一片最耀眼的绿叶……而我认为童年是片布满五彩贝壳的沙滩，我愿意把最美的“贝壳”与大家分享分享。

七八岁时的一个夜晚，天空有月亮也有繁星。我拿一个空空的脸盆跑到院子里接水洗脸。水龙头“哗哗”的专音响起，到脸盆的水一半时我把水龙头关紧。我正准备端起来时，脸盆的水\*面\*静成一面镜子，镜子中出现一个“白玉盘”月亮！身边还有小星星。我抬头看天空，不是还有月亮和星星吗？我想：一定是月亮妈妈的小宝宝太淘气了，跑到我家来玩，还把伙伴也带下来了。我急忙回家告诉妈妈的发现：“妈妈，妈妈！月亮妈妈的宝宝跑到我家的脸盆里去玩了，还有一些小星星！”说完，拉着她的手往院子里跑，指着脸盆给妈妈看。妈妈看了后眉开眼笑地对我说：“好了，你先去睡，明天再来看月亮吧！”第二天早上，我又去接水，可脸盆里什么也没有，只有蓝天和白云。这时，我放声大哭：“我要月亮！我要月亮！”这可把妈妈难住了，上哪给我找月亮？妈妈摸摸我的头，说：“不要哭了，今天你如果乖乖的，我就给你找到月亮。”我听完后，立刻停止了哭声。晚上，妈妈又给我找回了月亮……

昨天晚上虽然下了大雨，可我又想起这事，想起我为月亮不见而着急时，自己也不由难为情地笑了起来。

回忆童年的英语作文3篇（扩展6）

——童年是美好的回忆作文3篇

**返回童年的英语作文20**

Childhood is like a cup of strong coffee, warm to your heart or;Childhood is like a cup of light tea, let you every is like the rainbow after the storm, colorful;Flowery and clinking, childhood is like a corner after sunset, so miss;Also like the curved path, let you continue to wind is not possible to the warm memories to blow away;Rain is falling all it impossible to get this one moving a lovely, gentle sunshine would it have been preserved.

Memories and ordinary things, things may be small, but the memories is so moved, because had these memories!Can continue to progress, the pursuit, in this way can we grow up,

That year, is a heavy snow that time, I was only 7 years old!

That day, in the morning, I just wake up, opened the eyes, and saw there was a haze of light snow, a short time later, the wind settle, snow slowly IThe elder brotherOpened the door and a white light made me feel dazzling, so I gave inThe elder brotherSnow shovel, pushing up the snowman in the yard, the snowman is really beautiful around, the body of white, round head, made it a pair of big, black pebbles of big eyes, a carrot nose, I again with red paint for white snow man drew a cherry small mouth.

Snowman heap is ready, then ushered in a ^v^snow battle parade^v^ and my brother\'s brother first prepared a snowball, throwing up to me, I am clever turned around, snowball and broke up on the my brother still don\'t respond to come over, I use a light snow ball and throw the past to elder brother!My brother had no time to escape.^v^Yes, yes, yes^v^!Hee hee, in the middle of his brother\'s ^v^big head^v^ snowball on his head ^v^opened a white flower^v^ can put my belly laugh pain is dead!After again and again to laughter in the yard is more and more loud and clear.

The fun of childhood, both are like a colorful shells, hold up my colorful childhood.

**返回童年的英语作文21**

My best memoriy of my childhood is that when I still lived with my grandmother. When I was 8 years old, I lives with my grandmother because my parents were too busy so that they did not have enough time to take care of me, and hence, they aksed my grandmother to stay with me. The time with her was always delightful. My grandmother taught me how to recognize numbers from 1 through 10 and how to combine each number in order to create different numbers. She also taught me to write and read. I still remember that I was always told a story before we slept, and my grandmother\'s voice sounded very beautiful which was like a nice song just singing for me. 10 years later, my grandmother passed away but she will always live in my heart dee\*.

**返回童年的英语作文22**

My childhood was happy with my mother\'s love .In my young heart, my mother was strong and healthy and never got sick. She took me to the primary school and home every day. No matter when it\'s rainy or windy.

But one day, after we got home from school, my mother went into the bedroom and stayed in bed. I didn\'t know what had happened.

I sat beside her , my mother said to me , “it doesn\'t matter , mum only has a headache . I will be all right after a while.” Although mother said so, I found tears in her eyes because of pain, at that time I knew \*s also got ill and cried. I decided I would take care of my mother from then on.

**返回童年的英语作文23**

在写之前，我没有想过这次的书写，能写多少，写多久，写多远，我只是单纯的想把它纪下来，单纯的纪念，祭我那远去的童年，纪我那伴着童年离开的奶奶…

脑海里有印象的童年，应该从哪里开始，那对箩筐，还有箩筐里的我们，担着箩筐的奶奶，那多少个模糊了的早晨和午后…

那个年代，改革开放，开始从书本上接触到这个绝对新颖、熟悉又陌生的词汇，我一直自然而然的认为，这应该是属于那些天天出现在电视里，新闻上的大人物的词，但是却真真实实的影响着我们的父辈及之后几代人，是的，因为它也影响到了我，影响到了属于我们的童年

从书本上学到的童年，爸爸妈妈带着去游乐场、买棉花糖、接送上学放学、捧着一千零一夜、讲着一个个美的不可方物的童话故事、唱着摇篮曲哄着入睡，然后轻轻拉好被小脚踢开的被褥…

但是属于我的童年，太小的时候，什么不会做，朝着早晨的曦光或者午后3、4点不算毒辣的日照，安稳的坐在奶奶出去做农活时候带着的一对箩筐，这边坐着我，对面坐着兄弟姐妹中的一个，伴着“嘎吱嘎吱”，还有奶奶中气十足的呵斥声，我们开心的一点不老实，又笑又跳，箩筐也跟着左右摇晃，像是小时候还没能睡够的摇篮…

爷爷和奶奶总是分工明确，很少有一起出去的时候，奶奶负责带着我们管着家务，顺便帮着做做农活，所以奶奶会很早出去更早回来，日照是很毒辣的，所以晨间很早，太阳还没刷牙洗脸的时候，奶奶就会把睡眼朦胧的我们抱进箩筐，早早的出门，等到太阳正式上工的时候又早早的回来，傍晚太阳快下班的时候又迟迟的出门，与奶奶不同，爷爷总是在奶奶走后简单的收拾一下自己，然后带着奶奶做好的早饭出门，然后等我们吃完了午饭还是要仰着小小的下巴，坐在大门前的石墩上，朝着马路尽头巴巴的望着，直到爷爷扛着一堆农具精神抖擞的走进视线，晚上又是小灯初上的时候，吃过晚饭的我们蹦蹦跳跳的跟着他把家里的老黄牛赶进牛栏。

像大部分的忠厚农民一样，爷爷把他这一辈子的大多数，包括青春都奉献给了他热爱的土地和庄稼，说是热爱，但是听爷爷讲的是，不热爱行么，我不这样不要命的做，哪还有你这个小屁孩，你爸爸都不知道在不在呢。听爸爸讲因为曾祖父身体不好，所以在爷爷很小的时候，大概14岁吧，就用他稚嫩的小手，不够宽阔的肩膀，跟着曾祖父学着耕地种田，大部分的农活他都会了，一个14岁的小屁孩，没事的时候，我的脑海总是漂着这样一个画面，一个小屁孩，却是手执长长的鞭子，深一脚浅一脚跟着老犁，身后是吐着芬芳新开的泥土…

那个时候爸爸妈妈，叔伯婶婶们，像村里的大多数人一样随着外出打工的浪潮，春节过后就早早的离开了我们，离开了凌晨安静没有灯火的小村，温暖的家，踏路而去，犹记得大了些的那个漆黑的早上，爸爸妈妈隔夜就收拾好了的那个蛇皮袋子矗立在墙角，里面简单的塞了几件日用的衣物，像是个要劈开黑夜出征的勇士，安静庄重，虽然爸妈已经用他们最轻的动作打开了我的房门，悄悄的来到我的床沿，小我几岁的弟弟，还是跟只小猪一样，轻轻的呼噜声，均匀的响着，但我还是知道爸妈要走了，不过不知道是什么心理在作怪，我也学着弟弟的呼噜声，轻轻的打着鼾，轻轻的眨着眼睑，抖动着睫毛，不知道是因为时间太急，或者没有留意，爸妈并没有发现，轻声的说了几句话，就准备返身出去房间，心没来由的一松，暮的感觉脸颊湿湿的，微微挤开的缝隙中瞧见妈妈湿湿的眼眶，还有爸爸严肃叹着气的脸，接着又蹑手蹑脚走到床的另一边，留了个湿湿的痕迹，悄悄地带上门，哽咽着…

但是我的童年确实是欢愉的，因为我并不孤单，小孩子嘛，只要有几个玩伴，大家一起玩着跳房子，玩着打宝，玩着跳绳，玩着斗鸡，玩着玩着就只顾着玩了，虽然有时候会悄悄地躲在一个角落，想着远方的爸爸妈妈现在是怎么样的，即使大多数时候，在我脑海里爸妈的笑脸会有些模糊，更多的是奶奶那慈祥的笑，还有因为我们的淘气手执竹鞭的怒意…我猜我们堂兄弟姐妹7个印象最深的还是躲在大门角落里的那根长长的看不到尽头的竹鞭，至少我是这样的，因为那时候的我并不乖…

奶奶总说我小时候很淘气的，被抱在怀里的时候，总是揪着她的头发不放，怎么都不放，直到她瞪着我也揪着我的矮矮的发梢…

跟奶奶在一起的记忆太多太多，太珍贵太珍贵，小时候的我，一到晚上总是赖在她的床上，听她讲以前的故事，故事本身我已经记不太清楚，只知道，那时候的我是很胆小的，一个人一张床，怎么也睡不着，爸妈走后我就搬到奶奶房间，她的床在前，我的床在后，半夜里，我总是轻声问，“妈妈（方言，奶奶的意思），侬鼾么？”然后轻手轻脚的缩到她的脚下，紧紧的\'抱着她的小腿肚，凉凉的，软软的，做个枕头，安稳的就这么睡着了

村里有着自己的小学，在我读学前班的时候，那座小山脚下，有着一排整齐又有些破旧的瓦房，和儿时的玩伴一路相约打打闹闹着踏进用石灰粗糙的抹白、透出青砖的木梁瓦房，坐在摇摇晃晃的课桌上，然后大声的读着、唱着，“一座房，两座房，青青的瓦，白白的墙，宽宽的门，大大的窗。三座房，四座房，房前花果香，屋后树成行。哪座房子最漂亮？要数我们的小学堂。”早读，读着读着就笑了，前扑后仰，把那时候的拼音字母编成粗憋的儿歌，“啊哦额，老饭个！！！”想起歌谣的名字，实在惨不忍睹“讨饭歌”，然后又笑了…

那时候学校的大扫除时间总是我们在欢愉时间里最经典的一刻，由老师在头一天分派任务，带什么样的工具，竹竿，绳线，扫帚，铁锹，竟然还会有鸡毛掸儿，当天的早上各种磕磕碰碰的声音，在教室的后面角落想起，这个的铁锹倒了，那个的竹竿断了，然后笑声不断，大家抱着兴奋的心情，亟不可待的等到了下午，然后抄起家伙，整个校园硝烟弥漫…灰头土脸却满脸兴奋的回到家，然后被奶奶揪着拎一桶凉水，往院子里一站，从头淋到脚，舒爽的嚎叫…

夏天的午休，总是那样的恶趣味

小脑袋总想着要是能趴在桌子上，一边睡觉一边喝水，那是件多么幸福的事情啊，于是中午放学回家，翻箱倒柜的找出一根粗壮的电线，然后翻出爷爷的工具箱，找出老虎钳，把电线里面的铜丝揪出来，一根简单实用的吸管就成形了，把喝过的饮料瓶盖用钉子钻个洞，清洗干净以后，找出漏斗，将奶奶早就准备好的凉白开，笨手笨脚的装进去，洒了一地，吃完饭，立马像是将油门踩到底的汽车发动机，一溜烟的赶到学校，因为那时候的课桌是两人桌，桌子够宽够长，早到的人可以抢到桌子睡觉，晚到的只能老实的睡板凳了，所以吃完午饭的那一段时间又是最紧张刺激，一路小跑，谁不想舒服的睡个午觉呢，其实说是午觉，精力充沛淘的我们又有几个真正睡觉的，把装着凉白开的瓶子往课桌里一塞，吸管从缝隙里伸出来含在嘴里，清凉解渴的凉白开，透过吸管轻轻一允，清爽无比。

实在不愿躺着的，几个小玩伴一起，男女搭配玩过家家，然后到处找一种植物，已经不太知道它的名字了，只记得，找到之后，一个男孩一个女孩将它从生养的土地上拿起，放在手上一人拿着一端，然后小心翼翼的撇开，看撇到最后剩下的是不是还能连在一起，如果能那么以后两个人就是生女孩，相反的话就是男孩…

放学了，大家像是一群被关久了的小牛犊，匆匆的出来校门，有的会回趟家，把书包什么的往地上一甩，光着脚丫疯了似的往小河边跑，河边的沙滩，是我们的乐园，有背着包包来的，里面是一大堆宝贝，有蜡烛、大米、鱼干、吃完了的八宝粥罐子，然后凑在一起七手八脚的，搭建自己的小炉灶，蜡烛不够用，四处找能用的枯草，干枝，青烟袅袅，香味扑鼻，咽着口水，一冲而起，吃的少洒的多，等到时间差不多了，大家有用手扒的，有用树枝等各种工具挖的，在小河的这边挖好一个又一个的陷阱，说是陷阱其实全是大小不一的坑洞，不像样子，然后某人一声大喊，牛来啦，大家四散开来，然后看冲锋的牛群把我们辛辛苦苦挖好的陷阱踩的稀巴烂，有失望的，有傻笑的，然后找到自家的老牛，一群小牛赶着一群老牛兴冲冲的往家赶，偶尔有几个倒霉蛋，天黑了，还在找着自家的老牛，哈哈

小河的对面是很陡峭的斜坡，那时候的男孩子们总是在女孩的怂恿下，勇敢的从斜坡上跳下，以此来证明自己的勇气，跳到小河边软软的沙堆上，终究是没事的，不过也有出门没看黄历的，比如我，那一次可能兴奋过度，直接跳过头了，脚一触地，疼的眼泪的直往外冒，踩到硬地上了，然后就看到左脚后跟部位，像是正在被充气的气球蹭蹭的大了起来像个馒头，急匆匆的上来几个玩伴手忙脚乱的背起我就往家跑，终究离的有点远，背不动了，幸好遇到了村里一位阿姨，把我顺回家了，奶奶听见我压抑的哭声，拿着勺子从厨房出来，这次不知怎么了，她竟然没生气，飞快的放下厨具，就出门了，过了会，见他把村里的老教师带了回来，又匆匆拿出爷爷喝的白酒，交给老师给我做推拿，做完这些之后，就拉着我的手一边着急，一边骂，狠狠的…之后又匆匆给大姑父打电话，说要把我送去小姑姑工作的医院，要好好检查，晕晕乎乎的坐在车上，一路赶到小姑那又是拍片，又是做检查，结论出来没事才松了口气，又接着骂我…之后的几个月，脚上天天敷着奶奶找来的草药，吃排骨，喝排骨汤，草药味和汤香味弥漫，确实是从那之后我见着排骨就反胃

之后的日子就没那么轻松了，放学之后，偷偷的出去玩，然后总是不经意抬头，视线触及的地方总有着奶奶那瘦小而挺拔的身影，跟着的还有她握着的那根长长的看不到尽头的鞭影…</p

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