

短篇英语作文：回忆我的中学生活 PDF转换可能丢失图片或格式，建议阅读原文

https://www.100test.com/kao_ti2020/278/2021_2022__E7_9F_AD_E7_AF_87_E8_8B_B1_E8_c83_278501.htm Remembering My Grade School Days 「回忆我的中学生活」 第一篇： I began school at seven in accordance with the law in a remote village. Short of funds, the school had only a few classrooms, all poorly constructed. Needless to say, our teachers were few, too. As a pupil I preferred the playground to the classroom and often liked to play tricks on girls, as by hiding insects in their desk drawers. On one occasion, I even grimaced behind the back of our teacher, causing the whole class to break into laughter. however, instead of becoming angry, he merely asked why we were laughing and wondered whether there was anything wrong with him. On another occasion, I punctured the tires of a car parked inside the school by using something sharp pointed, leaving the principal frightened and bewildered after he had noticed that. Such were the happy moments in my life at that school. The happiest moment, to me and to all of my schoolmates, however, was the one when the school was letting out at the last bell of the day and we were rushing home as if we would never be back. Once, on our way home, a bunch of naughty students found a crickets hole and exerted themselves to inject water into it with loud cheers. The girls were no less frantic than the boys when they were having a good time at such games as jump-rope, hopscotch and battledore and shuttlecock. 第二篇： My grade school days are the most wonderful time I have ever had. In those

days I always wanted as eagerly to learn as a dog prowls about in search of food. The teachers taught me not only the three Rs but also the way to observe the world surrounding us. They laid more stress on observation than on memorization. Thus we had much time to talk over and trade our learning experiences. What excited me most during my grade school days, however, was to be out collecting specimens of the butterfly. Once, on a sunny day and after walking a good while, we reached a one began to catch the butterflies with great excitement while the teacher told us about the living habit of them. Though we spent more time in playing than in catching butterflies, we still had a rich collection when we went home, and a rich knowledge of wildlife into the bargain. After I attended junior high school I did not have much of an opportunity to learn the way I did in grade school, but did not regret because we are bound to go through various stages of life. Anyway, my grade school education was the cornerstone of my later learning career and for that single reason, if not for any other, I am grateful to it. 第三篇 : Whenever I remember my grade school days, I tend to be wistful over. Though no more are those days, I will never forget how wonderful they were. I was carefree in my school days and all the year round I lived happily. I was not a hardworking pupil. Every day I directed my attention not to study but to how to out to how to cut classes and class leader as I was. I did not act like one. instead, I even encouraged others to cut classes, too. of course. I was caught out and severely punished. Often in preparing for a test we pupils would work together to devise ways of cheating in the test room. Though I was

poor at cheating in any test. I never gave up but would again and again, hoping this way I would get high marks. With the passage of time I have gradually cast off those bad habits I once had always feel embarrassed each time I think of my foolish behavior in the past, I owe what I am to all my teachers. Conscientious instruction. Had it not been for them, I would not be a useful member of society as I am today, My grade school days not only added to my experience as a boy but give me now something lasting to remember by. How I wish the past days could come back, for in retrospect they were so wonderful.

第四篇 : Childhood is often regarded as a memorable and beautiful period of ones life and I passed it happily as a grade-school student. My grade school days were really carefree ones. I got along well with my classmates and On holidays we strolled along the street visited the park and shared one another s candies The teacher of our class was a patient woman who took pains to teach us how to behave and often accompanied us to play games after classgames which were enlivened by songs prattle and laughters. My grade school days were surely the happiest time in my life. Though in retrospect what I did long ago is some-what childish it is nevertheless unforgettable.

第五篇 : Most people miss their grade school days and think they are the happiest time of their life, but whenever I recall them I cannot help feeling a little sad. In my young days I disliked any dismal atmosphere and could not bear the feeling of loneliness, yet the fact was that I often lived in a dismal home and frequently had the bitter taste of lonesomeness. I was not cheerful even in the company of my classmates at the grade school I attended. When I

was alone at home the dismal atmosphere often filled me with fear even though thought here went to work in the morning but always came later than I did. For a young person like me this was too bad. Not until I was about sixteen years old had I outgrown this feeling of fear. Then there was that nagging feeling of loneliness either at home or at school. My father changed his job several times and with each change of his job we had to move and I had to attend a different grade school. Before I finished my elementary education I had attended three grade schools and thus it was difficult for me to cultivate enduring friendships. The feeling of being friendless was a constant source of pain to me. Those unhappy grade school days have of course long been over. I still have an abhorrence for any dismal atmosphere and lonesomeness, but hardened by experience I now find them less disturbing than they were. It was difficult for me to cultivate enduring friendships. The feeling of being friendless was a constant source of pain to me. Those unhappy grade school days have of course long been over. I still have an abhorrence for any dismal atmosphere and lonesomeness, but hardened by experience I now find them less disturbing than they were. 100Test 下载频道开通，各类考试题目直接下载。详细请访问 www.100test.com