2022年6月高考 **读后续写考前必看语篇**

1. **诚实不会让你失望Honesty Won’t Let You Down**

Asad was a 13-year-old boy who was very honest and hardworking. Recently, he had entered a new school so he had no friends yet, On Monday morning, he was nearly late for school. The night before, his family attended his cousin’s wedding and reached home late, which was why he couldn’t get up on time as usual.

At school, Asad could not pay attention to anything and wanted the bell to ring so that he could buy something to eat. After a few hours, when the bell rang, Asad quickly opened his schoolbag to find his money, but just then he remembered that he had left for school in a hurry in the morning and forgotten to take money, He looked under his books, hoping to find some money but there was nothing.

Not knowing what to do, he walked out of the classroom and sat on a bench in front of the canteen. He saw a few of his classmates there, among them was Fahad. He was one of the richest kids in his class but he was a very arrogant *( /ˈærəɡənt/ adj. 自大的，傲慢的)* boy who thought everyone else was a loser. But as Asad was new, he didn’t know much about Fahad.

When he went towards Fahad and asked if he could borrow some money for his lunch, Fahad laughed a lot and said, “I knew you were a loser, maybe a beggar? "Fahad laughed out so loud that other kids also heard and made fun of the situation. He didn’t answer Fahad, and slowly walked back towards an empty bench.

When he reached the bench, he noticed something lying near it. It was a wallet. He picked it up and recognized it as Fahad's, as he remembered Fahad showing it to his friends and telling that his uncle bought it for him from the UK. There was quite a lot of money inside for a kid.

**Para 1: *At first, Asad wanted to Keep it a secret and punished Fahad.* \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**Para 2: *Then Fahad said, “Why are you giving it back?”*\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**范文赏析**

*At first, Asad wanted to keep it a secret and punished Fahad.* At least he could afford the lunch now. However, another voice popped up, **urging** him to give it back to Fahad, **which made him feel torn**.描写**内心纠结**的经典句式 +定语从句 “I should never keep the wallet **at the cost of** my honesty, and Fahad would be extremely embarrassed without any money in the presence of so many classmates!” Asad convinced himself. **Once making** up his mind, he accelerated his pace and caught him up动作描写. “Fahad, it’s your wallet and I found it on the bench.” Taking over the wallet, Fahad stared into Asad’s eyes **with a puzzled look written on his face神态描写**.

* *pop up 突然出现 pop /pɒp/ v. 突然出现；突然地行动；爆开*
* *accelerate /əkˈseləreɪt/ v. 加速；促进；增加*

*Then Fahad said, “Why are you giving it back?”* He even looked into his wallet, **obviously doubtful about Asad’s act**. **Calmly and patiently** Asad explained, “I had **originally** wanted to keep it secret as a punishment for your arrogance, but **being honest matters more to me**.” Hearing what Asad had said, Fahad **felt his face burning with shame**. He bent, thanking Asad for saving him from the embarrassing situation and **apologizing to the classmates around for** **calling them losers解决矛盾，首尾呼应**. “And the lunch is on me. You all are my friends!” Fahad announced. (88)

**2.我的第一次登台表演**

I looked out at the smiling faces packed into the school hall*(学校大厅里挤满了笑脸)*. Flashes from cameras lit up in all directions. The applause filled my ears. **I had done it. I had really done i**t.(*四面八方的闪光灯都亮了起来。掌声充满了我的耳朵。我已经做到了。我真的做到了。)*

Just a few months earlier, I would never have pictured myself acting in a play in front of two hundred people. But when the time came, I got up on stage and faced one of my greatest fears-and proved I could do more than I ever gave myself credit for*（我能做的比我想象的要多）*. **I found a new person inside me, a much more daring, outgoing person who had been hidden all along, just waiting for the opportunity to appear.（****文章主题句，也是前文铺垫，注意后文续写呼应）**

If not for my teacher, Mrs. Sather, I might never have found that opportunity.

In the first and second grade, I was extremely shy. I had friends, but it just wasn't in my personality to be very outgoing, even when I knew someone well. I was afraid I would do or say something wrong, so usually I just smiled and listened to other people's conversations. I did well in school and I loved to write. However, I would escape into my writing, where I could be myself and never had to worry about what other people thought of me. In my stories, I was never shy.

My teacher, Mrs. Sather, always encouraged me to write more. She told our class to chase after our dreams and dig in with both hands*（追逐我们的梦想，用双手去挖掘）*. I think she was one of **the first people to see my inner strength (文章主题句和伏笔)**. One day, she announced that our class was going to perform a play she had written." I'll begin to cast (分配角色)everyone tomorrow*(我明天开始给每个人选角)*," she said." I need someone who is not afraid to be on stage in front of the public to play the lead part of Dorothy. Anybody want to try?" A few excited hands shot up---**mine, of course, was not one of them(矛盾冲突)**---and Mrs. Sather smiled." We'll talk more about it tomorrow," she said. Then the bell rang and my classmates slowly left the classroom.

Paragraph 1: *When I was loading up my backpack, Mrs. Sather asked me to go to her.*

Paragraph 2: *Fast-forward through five months of practicing, we were ready*.

**One Possible Version:**

*When I was loading up my backpack, Mrs. Sather asked me to go to her*. Mrs. Sather stared into my eyes as if **seeing my inner self locked away inside**仿佛看到了被锁在里面的我. “I was thinking you would be perfect for Dorothy.” Mrs. Sather wanted me in this role. She shocked me, for I was always a shy person, not even dare to speak loud in public. Hearing Mrs. Sather’s words, I realized it was time to make a change. I decided to throw off my shy **cloak** /kləʊk/ 斗篷. I wanted to prove that I also could do something good in public. After seconds of hesitation, I nodded my head, confidently saying “Mrs. Sather, I want to, no, I am determined to play the role.”

*Fast-forward through five months of practicing, we were ready*. Still, I was as nervous as I had ever been. “It doesn’t matter how you do tonight,” Mrs. Sather encouraged me, as if reading my thoughts when she came backstage for a final check. “You have already shown yourself how wonderful you are.” She was right and the performance was very successful. At the end of the play, **when the audience stood and applauded, I knew they were not just cheering for my performance that night, but for the performances they knew would come in later years because of my new found confidence.当观众站起来鼓掌时，我知道他们不仅仅是在为我那天晚上的表演欢呼，而是在为他们知道因为我重拾信心，以后还会有表演欢呼。**

**学生高分作文**

*When I was loading up my backpack, Mrs. Sather asked me to go to her*. Totally at a loss, I **staggered** towards her, an upsurge of confuse welling up from the bottom of my heart. A comforting smile spreading over Mrs. Sather’s face, she **crouched** down, asking gently, “Why didn't you rise your hand?” I **drooped** my head, replying **timidly**. “I'm too shy. I'm afraid of being on the stage in front of the public.” **Eyebrows knitted into a frown**, she encouraged me **in a determined tune**,“It's an opportunity for you to show yourself. I know you're great, and you’re just the right person to play Dorothy in my heart.” Upon several minutes’ inner struggle, I agreed eventually and began to practice for the upcoming performance.当我往背包里装东西的时候，萨瑟夫人让我去找她。我完全不知所措，踉踉跄跄地走向她，一股困惑从我的心底涌起。萨瑟太太的脸上掠过一丝安慰的微笑，她蹲下身子，温柔地问道:“你为什么不举手?”我低下头，胆怯地回答。“我太害羞。我害怕在公众面前站在台上。”她皱起眉头，用坚定的语气鼓励我说:“这是你展示自己的机会。我知道你很棒，在我心里你是扮演桃乐丝的合适人选。”经过几分钟的内心挣扎，我终于同意了，并开始为即将到来的演出进行练习。

*stagger/ˈstæɡə/ v. 摇摇晃晃地走，蹒跚 crouch /kraʊtʃ/ v. 蹲下；俯身接近*

*timidly /ˈtɪmɪdli/ adv. 羞怯地；胆小地 eyebrows knitted into a frown(独立主格结构)眉头紧锁*

*Fast-forward through five months of practicing, we were ready*. Time flying away in rosy wings独立主格结构, **then finally came the time完全倒装** (when I could prove myself定语从句)! A complex mixture of feelings stirring my heart独立主格结构, I forced myself to puff my chest, body quivering and hands sweating独立主格结构. Everyone glued their eyes to me and I felt as if the world were spinning around me. Fortunately, after what seemed to be a century, I completed my performance perfectly. Thunderous applause flooding out the school hall独立主格结构, I knew I did it, happy tears trickling down my cheeks like a broken string of beads独立主格结构.Thanks to Mrs.Sather, she changed my life. I was not shy anymore and became confident and outgoing from then on. 经过五个月的练习，我们已经准备好了。时间在玫瑰色的翅膀中飞逝，我终于可以证明自己的时候来了! 一种复杂的感情搅得我心惊肉跳，我强迫自己鼓起胸膛，身体颤抖着，双手在冒汗。每个人都盯着我看，我觉得整个世界都在围着我转。幸运的是，在大约一个世纪之后，我完美地完成了我的表演。雷鸣般的掌声从学校的大厅里涌了出来，我知道我做到了，幸福的泪水像断了的串珠一样顺着我的脸颊流下来。多亏了萨瑟夫人，她改变了我的生活。从那时起，我不再害羞，变得自信和外向。

**3.环湖赛跑**

For me, it was normal to feel lost伏笔 at the inter-camp track. Four camps of kids were ready to lead their teams to a blue ribbon and win the day. Not me. I was too little to be the leader and too skinny to be an athlete伏笔. I knew this by the time I was twelve, because my camp counselors（辅导员）and the other kids reminded me of it every chance they got. So when our camp needed a fourth runner in the two-mile race around the lake, I knew I was no one’s first choice我知道我不是任何人的首选（矛盾冲突）.

I hid in the shade of a maple tree as they called the names of the runners, my body tensed as I heard a counselor call, “Fred! Where is Fred! He is in this race!” It was Barry. He spotted me under the tree. “Fred! We need a 12-year-old who hasn’t been in other events to run the two-mile!”

He gave me a push towards the starting line. Having no confidence and trying to save myself from the shame of taking the last place as four camps watched, I pleaded /pliːd/ with him. 我没有信心，试图避免自己在四个营地的注视下落在最后的耻辱，我恳求他。**（矛盾冲突，人物性格）**

“But I don’t know the way around the lake!”

“You’re in. Just follow Bill!” Barry smiled.

Bill was my friend and the fastest runner in our camp. And then Barry said, “When you make it to the last stretch（最后一程）on the field, just throw your head back and run.”

At the starting line, I stood next to Bill and trembled.

“On your mark… Get set...（各就各位，预备…）” The gun cracked and sixteen of us took off. I stayed close on Bill’s heels, a little too close for Bill, I guess. He shouted at me, “Back off!”

I did. Two guys passed me, but I kept my eyes on Bill.

It was tiring. The distance was widening between Bill and me**悬念**. We made the turn from the dusty road onto the muddy, wooded trail that would go around the lake back to the field. Through the trees, I saw Bill **trip（绊倒）** over a tree root and fall**悬念**. A runner from another camp passed him.

Paragraph 1 *In a moment, Bill was up again and running.* \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Paragraph 2 *I didn’t know when I crossed the finish line.* \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**One possible version:**

In a moment, he was up again and running. He yelled to me, “Watch the roots!” Struggling to keep my legs moving, I looked down and saw the tree root. I **puffed** (喘气)over it. Two hundred metres later, I scrambled up the hill, ready to see the rest of **the pack** (人群)crossing the finish line when I saw not the fifteen guys, but three. The crowd was **roaring** (欢呼), but I could hear Barry over the rest of them, yelling “Run!” I threw my head back and told my legs to go and I knew I was winning.

I didn't know when I crossed the finish line. Barry caught me and I **collapsed**(瘫坐下). “You flew! You flew, man! Second! You passed two guys!” There was a crowd of kids around me, **patting me on the back**, **giving me high fives**(击掌). I had come in second. Bill had finished first. With that and all the high fives and the cheers of the day, the best prize that I **walked away with** (轻易赢得)was my confidence. That year I discovered I could do a lot of things if I put my energy into them.

**4.Egg Drop Challenge 鸡蛋降落挑战**

“OK, everybody. It’s that time of year,” said my science teacher, Mr. Beal. “This Friday we’ll have the annual Egg Drop Challenge. Bring your best containers to class. You can work alone or work together.”

Mr. Beal’s fifth-grade Egg Drop Challenge was an institution at my school. The goal of the Challenge was simple—you had to build a protective container to keep an egg from breaking when dropped over the stadium wall.

My best friend, Cassie, and I grinned at each other. We always worked on projects together. She’s brainy; I’m creative. We’re the perfect combination伏笔, like peanut butter and marshmallow cream (棉花糖霜). which happens to be my favorite kind of sandwich. I made my favorite sandwich that afternoon while waiting for Cassie to come over and work on the container. Spreading the fluffy marshmallow cream gave me an idea.

“I have a brilliant design for our egg container!” I said when Cassie arrived. She looked at me eagerly. “We can cushion it with some marshmallow cream. You know, to absorb the shock of the impact,” I explained. “You’ve got to be kidding, Laura.” Cassie exclaimed. “You have a better idea?” Cassie pointed to a sketch(草图) in her notebook. “Actually, I do. We put the egg in a basket with parachute (降落伞) attached. It will simply float to safety.” “It’s too easy for something to go wrong. It will never work!” I said. Cassie rolled her eyes, “The parachute is better than that stupid idea.”

I couldn’t believe it. Of course we’d had our little fights in the past, but this was different. She’d never called any of my ideas “stupid” before. “Then I’ll build mine and you build yours, and we’ll just see whose is better.” “Fine!” Cassie threw her notebook into her backpack and stormed out. And just like that, our friendship was broken. Like an egg dropped from the top of a stadium without marshmallow cream to protect it.伏笔

**Para 1:** *When Friday finally came, I had to admit that Cassie’s Egg Force One looked pretty good.*

**Para 2:** *By the fourth round, only Cassie and I were left.*

**范文及高分作文**

*范文：When Friday finally rolled around, I had to admit that Cassie’s Egg Force One looked pretty good.* She had used a handkerchief to create a small parachute. It was tied to a basket that held soft packing peanuts and, in the center of it all, her egg. Cassie cast a queer look at me as if to declare war. The competition was on. My classmates carried their egg containers up three stadium steps and dropped them over the side wall. One by one. The egg broke, the owner out. Sighs and yells echoed. Soon the side walk was already dotted with egg shells from failed drops.

*By the fourth launch, only Cassie and I were left.* Taking a deep breath, I let go of my box. Then I raced down and got to the bottom before Cassie did. When I saw yolk and egg white seeping from the container, my heart sank. Then I saw Cassie’s basket lying beside mine, empty. “My egg bounced out,” she explained, pointing to a broken shell in the grass. “I guess the pilot had an egg-jector seat,” I offered. Cassie looked at me, and her glare softened. I grinned. She giggled. “A tie,” Mr. Beal announced. But we knew we'd won something more important than the Egg Drop Challenge.

***高分作文-1：****When Friday finally rolled around, I had to admit that Cassie’s Egg Force One looked pretty good.* Her plastic basket with parachute was elaborately designed. When thrown into the air, it opened its parachute, whirled around like a butterfly and then landed on the ground slowly and quietly, demonstrating that there wasn’t any crack on the egg. The audience let out thundering cheers, some even whistling wildly. With a triumphant air, Cassie received myriads of thumbs-up and cast me a proud look. The minute I let go of my egg, I stumbled down stairs in a hurry, in a desperate attempt to check it. My heart beat wildly as I found the egg safe and sound. Then the next few minutes witnessed fierce competition between other groups.

*By the fourth launch, only Cassie and I were left.* I cast a side glance at her. She was holding her container tightly, no longer looking that confident. So did I. “Drop!” Hands trembling, I let go of the container, stretching out to keep them in sight, and rushed down to check. However, under the lid was an egg that was badly cracked! I stood still. I heard Cassie sobbing. She must have failed too. Yet, her failure didn’t comfort me. Instead, it left me in thought. My marshmallow cream leaked just now, while her parachute didn’t function due to the sudden wind. What if we combined our ideas? If only we hadn’t broken up! I looked towards Cassie and our eyes met. We giggled. I knew our friendship was back.

***高分作文-2：****When Friday finally rolled around, I had to admit that Cassie’s Egg Force One looked pretty good.* Equipped with a small parachute, it stood out from various protective containers. There was obvious confidence written on Cassie’s face. Soon, the Egg Drop Challenge began. Cassie let go of her Egg Force One and it landed perfectly. When it came to my turn, I felt butterflies in my stomach and my eyes followed all the way my Egg Cushion dropped. I was wild with joy as I saw my egg safe in the marshmallow. The game continued. The next two rounds witnessed many broken egg shells.

*By the fourth launch, only Cassie and I were left.* I could feel that all the eyes were fixed on us. A strong sense of nervousness surged through me. Next to me, Cassie was also under great pressure. Then we saw our eggs drop. Suddenly, I heard a clear crack sound. My heart sank. I slowly bent down to check but found no cracks at all. I turned around and found Cassie’s basket was broken. Mr. Beal announced the winner of this year’s Egg Drop Challenge and I heard my name. I cast a big beam and found Cassie run away with tears running on her cheeks. I found her curled up in the corner. Huddling her into my arms, I patted her on the back and murmured to her how sorry I was. That day, I not only won the challenge but also the most precious friendship back.

**5.放下手机游戏，走进大自然**

This fall break, I took my son Nels, aged 15, for our long-planned vacation in a national park. We

had a rented cottage at the foot of the mountain by a lake. And my niece Susan, aged 12, also joined us.

On the first day, abundant items kept everyone occupied: picnicking, canoeing, shooting. When

night fell, we sat around the campfire singing and dancing with other vacationers, all having a great day.

Nevertheless, on the second day, I noticed Susan constantly checking her screen, busily texting.

That day, she stayed indoors glued to her phone, playing Axe Climber (一款登山游戏). Then, I had an idea, announcing, “Tomorrow, we’ll hike to the top of the Stone Mountains.”

Hearing this, Susan shrugged, as if to say, “Why? ”

Eyes fixed on Susan, I continued, “Put your phone aside and climb a real mountain, ok? ”

“Well,” Susan responded reluctantly, “The Axe Climber is moving up to the final level, so I’ll not

be available tomorrow. ”

“Susan, that’s not the actual wilderness experience. I hiked a lot. It’s greater fun.” Nels said

persuasively.

“Sounds more like punishment,” she mumbled. “I hate sweating.”

“Never have you been on a mountaintop. Susan, have a go this time, and you are sure to love the

feeling and pleasure it brings.”

She finally nodded unwillingly, “Fine, I’ll give it a try.”

I smiled. Anyway, she agreed. The next morning, we awakened to the sound of birds singing. It

was a nice day with the sun shining mildly and clouds floating leisurely. “A perfect day for hiking,” I

said. “I will go, Uncle,” Susan replied mechanically.

Packing bread, bottled water and camera into the backpack, we set out for our destination. Against

the blue sky, a rough trail wound its way to the top of the mountain.

“I still don’t think it’s a good idea,” Susan complained, frowning.

“No pains, no gains! Come on!” I encouraged.

**Paragraph l:** *Thus, Susan began hiking up.* \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Paragraph 2:** *Finally, we made it to the top. “How awesome!” Susan yelled excitedly.* \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

*Thus, Susan began hiking up.* At first, she went up at a brisk pace. However, the higher we climbed, the steeper the trail became. It was not long before we began sweating. “I can’t walk any further!” Susan complained breathlessly. She was thirsty, sweaty and exhausted. Handing her a bottle, I suggested taking a break. Minutes later, we continued our way. Susan followed, falling further and further behind. “ Hold on! We’re almost to the top!” “ Susan, you’re a real climber!” Both Nels and I cheered for her. Gasping, Susan took every step with great effort, progressing slowly but firmly. I was proud she didn’t quit.

*Finally, we made it to the top. “How awesome!” Susan yelled excitedly.* Falling leaves, red, yellow and orange, danced gracefully in the air. Below us, miles of fields and hills stretched out as far as we could see. “We’re on the top of the world! It feels so good!” Susan was enchanted, immersed in the pleasure never experienced. Resting on the rocks, we felt the refreshing breeze brushing our cheeks. “Anyone still miss her phone?” I joked. Susan rolled her eyes, laughing out loud, “Remember to call me next time you go hiking!” I felt relieved and rewarded. This hiking was worth all the pains.

**6.可以不一样**

①The paper on my desk was yellow, with straight blue lines stretching across it. The lines repeated themselves all the way down the page. I counted them. Twenty-six straight lines ran across the paper. The yellow color reminded me of sunshine. In summer the sun is bright yellow like that, and the sky is blue like those lines. I loved blue — blue is for getting lost in...

②“You haven’t written a word yet, have you?” Miss Perry had found me out. I hung my head, as in past years, and gave her the lines I’d given previous teachers.

③“I don’t feel like it.”

④The truth was that I wanted to write about something different. “Write about Your Best Friend,” demanded the assignment on the board. I didn’t have a best friend. I had a few friends, but I didn’t want to claim any of them as my “best” because I was afraid they might pick someone else. What if I picked a “best” friend and then someone different, who thought I was their best friend, heard my paragraph read aloud and then never spoke to me again? It was a stupid topic. I was disappointed in Miss Perry for choosing it.

⑤I knew Miss Perry must have heard about me from my other teachers. I had already prepared myself for another year of listening to teachers scold me. I was only nine years old, but my ears had been dull to the voices of my elders. My teachers, my parents, and the school principal had all given me the “What are we supposed to do with you?” speech. That was probably what Miss Perry was about to say, too.

Paragraph 1: *However, there was something different about Miss Perry.* \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Paragraph 2: *I bet I was touched.*\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

*However, there was something different about Miss Perry.* “What do you want to do, then?” she smiled, tenderly staring at me with deep blue watery eyes. What? My previous teachers would scold me or send me to the principal’s office. Miss Perry, however, stood in front of my desk and kept her soft gaze on my face. Without a word, I lowered my head to avoid her eyes. “You just think what it is that you want to write about? Then, come to share with me, and we’ll make some arrangements that you can live with. Fair enough?” She patted me on the back. No teacher had touched me before.

*I bet I was touched.* Automatically, I raised my head and caught sight of her walking back to her desk. Wondering what to make of her, I received another glance. A sense of something different attacked. I looked out of the window. The trees, the rain, everything was in sight. Inspired, I rose from the seat. “I want to study the weather outside.” “You really like that? But promise to write down what you learn on that blank paper. Deal?” “Deal!” All that afternoon I studied clouds, winds and the rain. Amazingly, a rainbow hung above like an upside-down smile. For the first time in years, I was really concentrating on my school work.