

At that moment, the rain that had been falling earlier stopped, and the sun broke through the clouds, casting a warm glow over the blue railings. The wind chime continued its gentle melody as two hearts, once divided by misunderstanding, were now connected again. I would never forget that morning of my sixteenth summer — a morning that brought me not just a treehouse, but the lasting warmth of a brother's love.

(徐若晴)The rain had stopped, and the first rays of sunlight broke through the clouds. We just sat there in the greenhouse, not saying a word, enjoying the breeze, the warmth, the freedom the greenhouse brought, and each other's company.

应用文翻译: In order to give genuine priority to students' overall health, our school has launched a theme campaign called "Health First, Everyone Exercises." This activity wins students' positive feedback.

The school regularly holds class sports leagues and various athletic events. It has also transformed the rooftop into an open-air playground, opens up sports facilities after class, and provides ample sports equipment. Together, these measures have created a strong campus sports atmosphere---we jump rope, play balls or run during breaks. The entire campus is now alive with infectious energy.

The implementation of the campaign not only strengthens our constitution and relieves academic stress, but also helps us stay focused in class. Furthermore, it can encourage students who don't usually like to exercise to take part in physical activities, which helps us develop a lifelong habit of persisting in exercise—a truly invaluable gift for our long-term well-being.

续写: I pulled back the curtain and couldn't believe what I saw. Leo was standing under the oak tree in the rain, completely soaked. Beside him towered a beautiful new treehouse—steadier and more elaborate (精致的) than my old one. It had proper railings painted in familiar blue, a steady ladder, and even a little roof to keep out the rain. The wind chime I thought was gone had been repaired and hung by the entrance, its bottle caps glistening with raindrops. As his eyes locked into mine, his face registered (流露出) a mix of apology, anticipation and exhaustion. In an instant, I felt my responsible and admirable brother was back. No longer able to contain my emotion, I braved the rain and joined him.

Filled with guilt and gratitude, I climbed up to see what he had made. Inside the dry shelter, everything was neatly arranged. My wooden box, with all my treasures in, sat on a small shelf, untouched. Next to it lay a new notebook and a set of tools, along with a handwritten note: "For your next adventures—built to last." I ran my fingers over the smooth wood, realizing those late nights in the garage weren't for his own projects, but for mine. Not only had Leo rebuilt what was broken—he had made it better, safer, and truly mine again. When I climbed down, he was still waiting there silently. "I'm sorry," I murmured, my voice thick/filled with emotion. He simply smiled and replied, "I should have gained your approval in the first place. But I promise—this one won't fall."

结尾聚焦天气: The rain stopped. Not suddenly, but slowly. A crack of light broke through the clouds. We sat smiling at each other quietly in the treehouse, brother and sister.