

Sample 1: Paragraph 1: “Let me fetch it for you,” I said and rushed downstairs. I dragged out the rocking chair, wrestled it upstairs and set it down beside her. “It might work,” I encouraged her to try it. She sank into it, cradling/rocking her baby, and amazingly, the crying softened into quiet breaths. Eyes glistening/lighting up/shinning/glowing with tears of gratitude, she whispered, “Thank you.” I waved back, closing the door behind me. Returning home, I posted a message/post in the group chat, explaining the young mother’s difficult situation and calling on everyone to offer her simple, respectful support.

Paragraph 2: The neighbors responded to my post and agreed to gather at 3C instantly. Lena arrived with some baby food and Tom followed with two chairs, telling he’d bring a bed frame the next day. Warm blankets, a small lamp, and toys neatly piled up at her door. Enveloped in warmth, the new mum choked up, “Thank you all! Your support means the world to me.” We smiled at each other, knowing we’d given a helping hand. I realized the “noise” we had complained about was actually a cry for help, and our kindness had turned conflict into care.
或: As I watched this community transform from strangers into a support network in the comfort and warmth of the apartment, I realized that sometimes the loudest cries are not for silence, but for connection.

Sample 2: Paragraph 1: “Let me fetch it for you,” I said and rushed downstairs. I returned instantly and brought my old rocking chair to a young mother’s bare room. As she settled in with her crying baby, the soothing (抚慰的; 安慰的) rhythm calmed the child. Gratitude filled her tearful eyes, but I saw exhaustion and poverty around me. Her shabby, empty space needed more than just a chair. I took photos of her room and posted online after returning home, writing: “A tired, poverty-stricken mother needs everyone’s support to feed her crying baby.”

Paragraph 2: Neighbors responded instantly and gathered at her door. Lena from the market brought groceries, Tom from the secondhand shop carried a lamp, and others offered cushions, blankets, baby food and clothes. When the mother, Emma, opened the door, her eyes brimmed/lightening up with grateful tears and her baby smiled in her sleep. Together we arranged the gifts around the rocking chair, turning the empty room into a warm, cozy home. From then on, the noise from 3C became a soft, rhythmic creak—a comforting reminder of a community that chose kindness over complaint.

Sample 3: Paragraph 1: “Let me fetch it for you,” I said and rushed downstairs. In a moment/In no instant, I returned with my old rocking chair. As I gently placed it in the center of her bare room, a grateful smile spread across the young mother’s face. The moment she settled/sank into the rocking chair with her baby. Gradually, the baby’s cries softened into gentle sobs and then peaceful silence. Shooting me a grateful look, the young mother had her red eyes rested for the first time in weeks. Scanning around her empty, shabby room, I knew what they needed was far more than a rocking chair. I took a few photos of her simple living space and posted them in the group chat, with the following words, “a young, tired and poverty-stricken mother needs your support to feed her crying baby.”

Paragraph 2: The neighbors responded to my post and agreed to gather at 3C instantly. Almost instantly, everyone presented themselves at 3C’s doorway: Lena from the market came with a bag of groceries; Tom from the secondhand shop carried a small lamp, and others brought spare cushions, warm blankets, baby food and clothes. When the young mother, Emma, opened the door and saw us all there, her eyes were brimming with tears of gratitude and her baby smiled appreciatively in her sweet dream. Together, we carefully arranged the items around the rocking chair, transforming the previously empty room into a warm, cozy home. From that night on, the noise from 3C eased into the soft, rhythmic sound of a rocking chair—a sound that no longer kept anyone awake but instead became a comforting reminder of a close-knit community that chose kindness and compassion over complaint and annoyance/anger.

【解析】

【导语】本文为一篇记叙文。讲述了“我”因被楼上持续的噪音困扰，在业主群抱怨无果后，最终决定上门交涉，却发现噪音源于一位独自照料新生婴儿、疲惫不堪的年轻母亲。原有的愤怒瞬间化为理解与同情，“我”不仅没有指责，反而主动提供帮助，并尝试在邻里间发起一场温暖的互助行动。

【详解】1. 段落续写：

①由第一段所给段首句“‘让我帮你拿过来，’我说着冲下了楼。”可知，第一段可续写“我”返回家中取来摇椅的具体过程、年轻母亲试用摇椅后婴儿停止哭闹的场景、双方简短的交流，以及“我”回家后在群聊中解释情况并呼吁邻居提供“简单而尊重”的帮助。

②由第二段所给段首句“邻居们回应了我的帖子，并同意立刻在 3C 集合。”可知，第二段可续写邻居们如何响应号召、携带哪些具体物品前来帮助，年轻母亲在接收帮助时的反应与感言，以及“我”对整个事件从“抱怨噪音”到“化解冲突、传递关怀”的内心感悟与升华。

2. 续写线索：个人行动（取摇椅、安抚婴儿）——沟通与倡议（群聊解释、发出呼吁）——集体响应（邻居聚集、带来物资）——情感共鸣（母亲感谢、邻里微笑）——主题升华（噪音实为求助，善意化解冲突）。