

B2U5 Music 第3课时作业

一、记背音乐类细节描写句子

1. A soft, gentle melody floated through the air, wrapping me in warm comfort and sweeping all my anxiety away in an instant. 柔和舒缓的旋律在空中飘荡，将我温柔包裹，瞬间驱散了我所有的焦虑。
2. I closed my eyes, completely absorbed in the smooth rhythm, my heart slowly calming down as the beautiful tune flowed into my mind. 我闭上双眼，全然沉浸在流畅的节奏里，优美的曲调涌入脑海，内心慢慢平复下来。
3. His deep, soulful voice echoed across the quiet room, every note touching the deepest corner of my lonely heart. 他深沉饱含真情的嗓音在安静的房间回荡，每一个音符都触碰着我内心最孤寂的角落。
4. A big wave of relief washed over me when the familiar music started, and a faint, peaceful smile spread across my tired face. 熟悉的乐曲响起，一股如释重负的暖意席卷全身，疲惫的脸上缓缓漾开平静的浅笑。
5. The sweet melody absorbed everyone's attention, and classmates slowed their steps, forgetting their frustration and troubles temporarily. 悦耳的旋律吸引了所有人的目光，同学们纷纷停下脚步，暂时忘却内心的挫败与烦恼。

二、读后续写

I had been practicing the piano piece *Butterfly Lovers* for the school music contest for three months. Every evening after self-study, I locked myself in the music room, repeating every melody and rhythm over and over. I firmly aimed to win the award, for playing this Chinese classical piece was my biggest dream.

The contest day finally arrived. Standing under the bright spotlight, I suddenly felt my hands turn cold and stiff. As my fingers touched the keys, all the familiar lyrics and melody slipped out of my mind. I stumbled over the notes again and again, the whole performance turning into a mess. Laughter spread from the audience. Overwhelmed by shame and disappointment, I rushed off the stage without finishing the song, tears rolling down my cheeks.

I hid myself in the empty music room after the contest, staring blankly at the piano. I assumed I had wasted all my efforts and lost the chance to show my love for traditional music. I even made up my mind never to touch the piano again. Just as I was about to close the piano cover softly, Ms. Wang, my music teacher, pushed the door open and walked toward me slowly.

Ms. Wang sat beside me and played a short gentle tune on the piano. _____

The day of the music show a month later came, and I stepped onto the stage confidently. _____

读后续写范文

Ms. Wang sat beside me and played a short gentle tune on the piano. A soft, gentle melody floated through the air, wrapping me in warm comfort and sweeping all my anxiety away in an instant. I turned my head and watched her fingers dancing lightly on the black and white keys. I closed my eyes, completely absorbed in the smooth rhythm, my heart slowly calming down as the beautiful tune flowed into my mind. Her deep, soulful voice echoed across the quiet room as she told me that music was never about perfect performance or awards, but about pouring true feelings into every note. At her words, a big wave of relief washed over me, and a faint, peaceful smile spread across my tired face. She encouraged me to keep practicing, promising to accompany me to prepare for the school public music show the next month.

The day of the music show a month later came, and I stepped onto the stage confidently. I took a deep breath and placed my fingers on the piano keys. The moment I began to play, the sweet melody absorbed everyone's attention, and classmates slowed their steps, forgetting their frustration and troubles temporarily. This time, I focused on the romantic story hidden in the music rather than fearing mistakes. When the last note faded away, thunderous applause burst out. I realized I had truly understood music: it is a spiritual shelter that relieves pressure, cultivates our taste and brings us lasting satisfaction. Failure does not kill our love for music; it only lets us grow braver through every broken melody.