# 大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿

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*大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿 大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿1　　Whether there\'s afterlife, the answer has never been the same. The atheists deny after life,...*

大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿1**

　　Whether there\'s afterlife, the answer has never been the same. The atheists deny after life, believing that our life is no more than from the cradle to the grave. They may care about their illustrious names after death; they may feel attached to the affection of their offspring, but they never lay their hopes on their afterlife. They may also say that good will be rewarded with good, and evil with evil, but they don\'t really believe any retribution in their after life.

　　However, in the religious world or among the superstitious people, the belief in afterlife is very popular. They do not only believe in afterlife, but thousands of reincarnations as well. In the mysterious world, there are the paradise and the hell, the celestial beings and the gods, the Buddha and the Bodhisattvas.

　　Maybe they really believed it, or maybe they just wanted to make use of people\'s veneration, the ancient emperors always declared that they were the real dragons, the sons of God, while the royal ministers claimed to be the reincarnations of various constellations. But can the stars reincarnate?

　　Many people burn incense and kowtow, do good deeds and strive for virtues, not just for the present, but mainly to let God see their sincerity so as to be reborn into a better afterlife, or to achieve the highest enlightenment after several lives of practice. They do believe in afterlife. But I can\'t help asking: Suppose there were no afterlife, would you still do good deeds and strive for virtues? And If God does not see what you are doing, would you still be so upright and selfless? If you work, not for serving the public and liberating the others, but just for a better afterlife of your own, isn\'t it a little too selfish? Comparing with this kind of believers, those who don\'t believe in afterlife, but still keep doing good deeds, are the most sincere and honest philanthropists, because they do them not for themselves but for other.

　　You may wonder if I believe in afterlife. My answer is: I know nothing about my previous life, so I dare not make improper comments on afterlife. But I do hope there\'s afterlife! Because our present life is so short that so many things slip away before our proper understanding. I have so many dreams, so many wishes, so many ambitions, as well as so many regrets and concerns. If there were no afterlife, all of them will remain unrealized!

　　I\'m not contented with the present commonplace life, I\'m very much attached to the affections that should have been mine but have been washed away by the hurrying time, and I yearn for the perfection and maturity if I could start all over again. So believe it or not, I\'d rather there were afterlife.

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿2**

　　Facing this audience on the stage, I have the exciting feeling of participating in the march of history, for what we are facing today is more than a mere competition or contest. It is an assembly of some of China’s most talented and motivated people, representatives of a younger generation that are preparing themselves for the coming of a new century.

　　I’m grateful that I’ve been given this opportunity, at such a historic moment, to stand here as a spokesman of my generation and to take a serious look back at the past 15 years, a crucial period for every one of us and for this nation as well.

　　Though it is only within my power to tell about my personal experience, and only a tiny fragment of it at that, it still represents, I believe, the root of a spirit which has been essential to me and to all the people bred by the past 15 years.

　　In my elementary years, there was a little girl in the class who worked very hard but somehow could never do satisfactorily in her lessons.

　　The teacher asked me to help her, and it was obvious that she expected a lot from me. but as a young boy, restless, thoughtless, I always tried to evade her so as to get more time to enjoy myself.

　　One day before the final exam, she came up to me and said, Could you please explain this to me? I want very much to do better this time. I started explaining, and finished in a hurry. Pretending not to notice her still confused eyes, I ran off quickly. Nat surprisingly, she again did very badly in the exam. And two months later, at the beginning of the new semester, word came of her death of blood cancer. No one ever knew about the little task I failed to fulfill, but I couldn’t forgive myself. I simply couldn’t forget her eyes, which seem to be asking, Why didn’t you do a little more to help me, when it was so easy for you? Why didn’t you understand a little better the trust placed in you, so that I would not have to leave this world in such pain and regret?

　　I was about eight or nine years old at that time, but in a way it was the very starting point of my life, for I began to understand the word responsibility and to learn to always do my duties faithfully and devotedly,for the implications of that sacred word has dawned on me: the mutual need and trust of people, the co-operation and inter-reliance which are the very foundation of human society.

　　Later in my life, I continued to experience many failures. But never again did I feel that regret which struck me at the death of the girl, for it makes my heart satisfied to think that I have always done everything in my power to fulfill my responsibilities as best I can.

　　As I grew up, changed and improved by this incident and many other similar ones, I began to perceive the changes taking place around me and to find that society, in a way, was in its formative years like myself. New buildings, new commodities and new fashions appear every day.

　　New ideas, new information, new technologies. People can talk with each other from any corner of the earth in a matter of seconds. Society is becoming more competitive.

　　Ands. Society is becoming ike inpiduality and creativity are getting more emphasis and more people are rewarded for their hard work and efforts. Such is the era in which this generation ,grows and matures.

　　Such is the era in which this generation will take over the nation from our fathers and learn to run it. Yet in the meantime, many problems still exist.

　　We learn that crimes take place in broad daylight with crowds of people looking on and not assisting. We hear that there are still about 1 million children in this country who can’t even afford to go to elementary schools while enormous sums of money are being squandered away on dinner parties and luxury cars.

　　We buy shoddy medicines, or merely worthless junk in the name of medicines, that aggravate, rather than alleviate our diseases since money, many people believe, is the most important thing in the world that must be made, even at the expense of morality and responsibility.

　　Such an era, therefore, determines that we are a generation with a keener sense of competition and efficiency and a greater readiness to think critically and act creatively.

　　Such an era, furthermore, demands, that we are a generation with a clear perception of our historical responsibility and an aggressive will to take action and solve the problems. History has long been preparing these qualities in this generation and it is now calling us forward to give testimony to our patriotism and heroism towards this nation and all humanity.

　　Standing here now, I think of the past 15 years of my life as an ordinary student. Probably I’ll be an ordinary man for the rest of my life. But this doesn’t discourage me any, for I know that with my sense of responsibility and devoted efforts to always strive, for the best, it’s going to be a meaningful and worthwhile life that I will be living.

　　Standing here now, I think of the past 15 years of this nation, which has achieved greatness that inspired millions of people of my age, most of whom will not attain fame or prestige and only a few of whom will be remembered by posterity. But that doesn’t discourage us any, because we know that the world watches, the world listens, the world is waiting to see where this nation will be heading in a time of rich opportunities and fierce competition.

　　I can’t ever forget that little girl in my class who couldn’t had the same opportunities as any of us here to enjoy a wonderful life today and a hopeful world tomorrow.

　　It is the sacred responsibility of this generation to face up to the challenges of the new century and to devote our sweat and blood, our wisdom and passion, to the historic cause of making this nation a greater and happier land for every one of us.

　　We are not going to evade that responsibility. We are going to let people down. And people, far and near, will hear of us. Frost will be brought to their backbones and tears to their eyes when our stories are told and retold, So let us go forth, my fellow members of this luckily chosen generation, and meet the new century in victory and glory.

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿3**

　　Good morning, honorable judges,

　　Recently, due to the increasing number of population, China has become a country with a big problem of balancing the relationship between housing price and people’s demand for dwelling .The fact that housing prices is soaring everyday actually sparkles heated debates among both citizens and peasants. People multiply daily are complaining against the skyrocketing housing prices.

　　Yesterday, I saw a TV program through Shenzhen channel concerning the soaring housing prices in our country. That program dispatched many journalists to have interviews with the public in which they are asked about what’re their opinions of the theme. Unexpectedly, most of the interviewees make complaints about the soaring housing price. They hold firmly to belief that such state of affairs is irrational and abnormal. The higher housing prices are, the less people who can afford it. Hence, this may conduce to exceedingly severe living problems. With no lodgings to live in, people begin to do something immoral, and more crimes will come forth, then, social instability ensue. Out of this point, some people may blame the government for not being able to command macroscopic regulation such as not cracking down on illegal purchasing approaches. While others hold the view that some special groups should takeresponsibility for the soaring housing prices problem. As some wealthy people or powerful personages are in pursuit of being wealthier by owing more houses through proper or improper ways, the housing prices are forced to be raised. Constant complaints against soaring housing prices will continue unless that tendency drops off.

　　After stating this universal complaint against soaring housing prices, I would like to come up with my viewpoints. Personally, I deem that this problem is really a hot potato. It depends on the governmental control and personal morality. However, in order to stop the housing prices from going up, I stick to the idea that the central government should make some effective laws , levy more taxes on house property just as western countries do to restrict rich people to purchasing and selling their houses. With the mutual efforts made by people and the government, there is no denying that the complaint against soaring housing prices will disappear one day.

　　Thank you for all your listening!

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿4**

　　Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen:

　　Today I would like to begin with a story. There was once a physical therapist who traveled all the way from America to Africa to do a census about mountain gorillas. These gorillas are a main attraction to tourists from all over the world; this put them severely under threat of poaching and being put into the zoo. She went there out of curiosity, but what she saw strengthened her determination to devote her whole life to fighting for those beautiful creatures. She witnessed a scene, a scene taking us to a place we never imaged we\'ve ever been, where in the very depth of the African rainforest, surrounded by trees, flowers and butterflies, the mother gorillas cuddled their babies.

　　Yes, that\'s a memorable scene in one of my favorite movies, called Gorillas in the Mist, based on a true story of Mrs. Diana Fossey, who spent most of her lifetime in Rwanda to protect the ecoenvironment there until the very end of her life.

　　To me, the movie not only presents an unforgettable scene but also acts as a timeless reminder that we should not develop the tourist industry at the cost of our eco-environment.

　　Today, we live in a world of prosperity but still threatened by so many new problems. On the one hand, tourism, as one of the most promising industries in the 21st century, provides people with the great opportunity to see everything there is to see and to go any place there is to go. It has become a lifestyle for some people, and has turned out to be the driving force in GDP growth. It has the magic to turn a backward town into a wonderland of prosperity. But on the other hand, many problems can occur - natural scenes aren\'t natural anymore. Deforestation to heat lodges are devastating Nepal. Oil spills from tourist boats are polluting Antarctica. Tribal people are forsaking their native music and dress to listen to U2 on Walkman and wear Nike and Reeboks.

　　All these appalling facts have brought us to the realization that we can no longer stand by and do nothing, because the very thought of it has been eroding our resources. Encouragingly, the explosive growth of global travel has put tourism again in the spotlight, which is why the United Nations has made 20xx the year of ecotourism, for the first time to bring to the world\'s attention the benefits of tourism, but also its capacity to destroy our ecoenvironment.

　　Now every year, many local ecoenvironmental protection organizations are receiving donations - big notes, small notes or even coins - from housewives, plumbers, ambulance drivers, salesmen, teachers, children and invalids. Some of them cannot afford to send the money but they do. These are the ones who drive the cabs, who nurse in hospitals, who are suffering from ecological damage in their neighborhood. Why? Because they care. Because they still want their Mother Nature back. Because they know it still belongs to them.

　　This kind of feeling that I have, ladies and gentlemen, is when it feels like it, smells like it, and looks like it , it\'s all coming from a scene to be remembered, a scene to recall and to cherish.

　　The other night, as I saw the moon linger over the land and before it was sent into the invisible, my mind was filled with songs. I found myself humming softly, not to the music, but to something else, someplace else, a place remembered, a place untouched, a field of grass where no one seemed to have been except the deer.

　　And no matter who we are, what we do and where we go, in our minds, there\'s always a scene to remember, a scene worth our effort to protect it and fight for it.

　　Thank you very much.

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿5**

　　I grew up with all kinds of dreams. Today I want to share two of them. They both have to do with playing musical instruments.

　　When I was four, Mom bought me an electric piano. The black instrument standing in the middle of the house scared me. Day after day, I had to practice with my piano teacher. I never liked her, and all I could remember about her was her impatient words, “Wrong,” “Wrong” and “Wrong” again. And Mom was always on her side, saying I was not smart enough or I did not practice hard enough.

　　I did this for a year, but I never developed any interest. I practiced everyday simply because I had to. Many times in my dreams, I saw the long faces of Mom and the teacher and heard their stern words. Really, the dream should be more appropriately called a nightmare. Then one day, I saw Mom talk with the piano teacher softly, and afterwards, that teacher never showed up again, and the piano disappeared, too. Mom was unhappy, but I was glad because now I could watch cartoon shows on TV after dinner, never again any piano.

　　In a few years’ time, the dream of another instrument started, and it started during an urheen or erhu concert given by a distinguished musician. The melodious tune carried me away, and I felt I was lying on the grassland, indulging myself with mild sunshine and sweet flowers. As the music stopped, I realized this had been a beautiful dream, and I would like to continue this dream. That musician later on became my urheen teacher. For two years, he made me practice one hour every day, and the objective was to have me play urheen with him on the same stage. Whenever I made a mistake, he would also be quite harsh and made me practice even more. The pressure was indeed unbearable, but at the same time, the dream that started during that concert continued. When I was practicing, the dream seemed to carry me away, and moreover, my parents seemed to be in the dream too. They sat and listened quietly, as if they were also lying on the grassland, enjoying the sunshine and flowers. Anyhow, pressure was mingled with passion, and they worked together in pushing me forward. Each step of progress came from hard work but also brought immense pleasure.

　　I admit that in the world of urheen, I was lucky in finding a balance between pressure and passion. In real life, however, there is often too much pressure, but too little passion, just like my piano nightmare. From primary school on, we have been forced to study day and night, to take tests every day, to copy vocabulary items five times and to recite every lesson in front of the teacher. All the dreams pupils have are the long faces of their teachers and parents, but not dreams with sunshine and flowers.

　　I hope all teachers will realize that learning cannot go on without passion. I still remember my first urheen performance with my teacher. I was under much stress and didn’t sleep much the night before because I knew if I screwed up, it would also affect his reputation. When I walked onto the stage, I was so nervous that I almost held the urheen upside down. When the lights went on, to my great surprise, I saw my parents, fellow students and other teachers sitting on the first few rows, with big smile on their faces. It was just like the time when I was practicing. Passion suddenly overwhelmed me, and I played so well that night that even my urheen teacher didn’t know why. Of course I knew it, and I know my dream of playing urheen will continue.

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿6**

　　Now according to the professional placement, I still take the new post of secretary of classes of groups, to continue services for students. As the School of Economics, the first deputy secretary of the branch, I am the burden of the heavy, my words and deeds of their strict requirements, and strive to act principles, efficiency, solidarity. At the same time, I actively participate in social activities. In September 20xx undertaken by the hospital industry in China Economic Association Annual Conference and the \"innovation and innovation policy,\" the seminar, I was a staff meeting quietly for the service, well received by teachers. I have to give up their spare time to become FIFA20xx Women\'s World Cup Tianjin Division of the volunteers working in the security sector, bringing the audience with his smile and warm service, while at the dedication to pay for a contest next year\'s Beijing Olympic volunteers in Tianjin has accumulated valuable experience, although students in the organization of work takes up most of my time and energy, but I know as a student\'s own job is to learn. Study and work in a strong pressure, I have had a loss, loss before, but a strong personality to make me grit your teeth, persevered. I rationalize their own time, grasp learning, grasp of work. As, a hard, a harvest. In the freshman year, second-class people I get scholarships, advance through the CET. In the sophomore year, I got first-class people of scholarship, in advance through the CET. In order to better improve their English level, I minor in a double degree in English, final average grade of 85 or above. I was primarily responsible by the people of the SRT group research project, \"Ding Tamura Basic economic and social development research,\" the school has approved the project at the same time, to respond to complex human resources training school on the call, I also participated in the Institute of Foreign Languages SRT research project \" Business English textbooks in translation research, \"the school has approved the project.

　　\"Rows into the Si destroyed with the\" ideological consciousness directly influence people\'s life, so I just school freshman when solemnly submitted applications to join the party. Diligent in learning at work dutifully, in thinking required to progress through the strict inspection party, in June last year, I proudly joined the Communist Party of China.

　　I think that a good working and learning in addition to outstanding students, it also have to develop, so in addition to study and work, I also develop their own hobbies. Since childhood, I am studying piano, later learning the violin, to fully feel the art influenced, so that my life is full of passion and fun.

　　Two years, hospital leaders and teachers in my training and education, the encouragement to help the students grow up, although the growth process is not smooth sailing, but I like this full of sweat and tears, the feeling of life challenges. Looking back, I found I was gradually grow into a desire for fighting sky eagle ... ... to thank business days to give me a platform to enhance their own quality, cast today, self-confidence, self-reliance of me!

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿7**

　　Facing this audience on the stage, I have the exciting feeling of participating in the march of history, for what we are facing today is more than a mere competition or contest. It is an assembly of some of China’s most talented and motivated people, representatives of a younger generation that are preparing themselves for the coming of a new century.

　　I’m grateful that I’ve been given this opportunity, at such a historic moment, to stand here as a spokesman of my generation and to take a serious look back at the past 15 years, a crucial period for every one of us and for this nation as well.

　　Though it is only within my power to tell about my personal experience, and only a tiny fragment of it at that, it still represents, I believe, the root of a spirit which has been essential to me and to all the people bred by the past 15 years.

　　In my elementary years, there was a little girl in the class who worked very hard but somehow could never do satisfactorily in her lessons.

　　The teacher asked me to help her, and it was obvious that she expected a lot from me. but as a young boy, restless, thoughtless, I always tried to evade her so as to get more time to enjoy myself.

　　One day before the final exam, she came up to me and said, Could you please explain this to me? I want very much to do better this time. I started explaining, and finished in a hurry. Pretending not to notice her still confused eyes, I ran off quickly. Nat surprisingly, she again did very badly in the exam. And two months later, at the beginning of the new semester, word came of her death of blood cancer. No one ever knew about the little task I failed to fulfill, but I couldn’t forgive myself. I simply couldn’t forget her eyes, which seem to be asking, Why didn’t you do a little more to help me, when it was so easy for you? Why didn’t you understand a little better the trust placed in you, so that I would not have to leave this world in such pain and regret?

　　I was about eight or nine years old at that time, but in a way it was the very starting point of my life, for I began to understand the word responsibility and to learn to always do my duties faithfully and devotedly, for the implications of that sacred word has dawned on me: the mutual need and trust of people, the co-operation and inter-reliance which are the very foundation of human society.

　　Later in my life, I continued to experience many failures. But never again did I feel that regret which struck me at the death of the girl, for it makes my heart satisfied to think that I have always done everything in my power to fulfill my responsibilities as best I can.

　　As I grew up, changed and improved by this incident and many other similar ones, I began to perceive the changes taking place around me and to find that society, in a way, was in its formative years like myself. New buildings, new commodities and new fashions appear every day.

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿8**

　　General Introduction

　　I am a third year master major in automation at Shanghai Jiao Tong University, P. R. China. With tremendous interest in Industrial Engineering, I am writing to apply for acceptance into your Ph.D. graduate program.

　　Education background

　　In 1995, I entered the Nanjing University of Science & Technology (NUST) -- widely considered one of the China’s best engineering schools. During the following undergraduate study, my academic records kept distinguished among the whole department. I was granted First Class Prize every semester,In 1999, I got the privilege to enter the graduate program waived of the admission test.

　　At the period of my graduate study, my overall GPA(3.77/4.0) ranked top 5% in the department. In the second semester, I became teacher assistant that is given to talented and matured students only. This year, I won the Acer Scholarship as the one and only candidate in my department, which is the ultimate accolade for distinguished students endowed by my university. Presently, I am preparing my graduation thesis and trying for the honor of Excellent Graduation Thesis.

　　Research experience and academic activity

　　When a sophomore, I joined the Association of AI Enthusiast and began to narrow down my interest for my future research. With the tool of OpenGL and Matlab, I designed a simulation program for transportation scheduling system. It is now widely used by different research groups in NUST. I assumed and fulfilled a sewage analysis & dispose project for Nanjing sewage treatment plant. This was my first practice to convert a laboratory idea to a commercial product.

　　In retrospect, I find myself standing on a solid basis in both theory and experience, which has prepared me for the Ph.D. program. My future research interests include: Network Scheduling Problem, Heuristic Algorithm research (especially in GA and Neural network), Supply chain network research, Hybrid system performance analysis with Petri nets and Data Mining.

　　Mr. gao

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿9**

　　Honorable judges, distinguished guests, ladies and gentlemen:

　　It is a great honor and pleasure to be here on this beautiful Saturday morning to share with you my sentiments about life and passion for the English language.

　　About a year and a half ago, I took part in my very first English Speech Contest. When I stood before the microphone with all eyes starring directly at me, I could hardly speak. I stood there, embarrassed and helpless, struggling in vain for the right thing to say. My fears had paralyzed me.

　　While my passion for English has never changed, I lost my courage to speak in public. When my professor again encouraged me to take part in this Competition, I said “no.” I couldn’t endure yet another painful experience. He looked me straight in the eye and said something that pierced my heart. I will never forget his words. “Look,” he said, “We all have our fears, and you have yours. You could twist your ankle in a basketball game, but then be afraid to ever play again. Running away can never dispel your fears, but action will. A winner is not one who never fails，but one who never quits.”

　　I spent a whole day with his words twisting and turning in my mind. Then I made the bravest and wisest decision of my life: I would face my fears – and take part in the competition!

　　As it turned out, my dear old professor was right. Now, here I am, once again standing before a microphone. My heart is beating fast, and my mouth is dry, but most importantly, I have faced my fears -- and that makes all the difference!

　　Thank you.

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿10**

　　Once upon a time, there was an island where all the feelings lived: Happiness, Sadness, Knowledge, and all of the others, including Love. One day it was announced to the feelings that the island would sink, so all constructed boats and left. Except for Love.

　　Love was the only one who stayed. Love wanted to hold out until the last possible moment.

　　When the island had almost sunk, Love decided to ask for help.

　　Richness was passing by Love in a grand boat. Love said,\"Richness, can you take me with you?\"

　　Richness answered, \"No, I can\'t. There is a lot of gold and silver in my boat. There is no place here for you.\"

　　Love decided to ask Vanity who was also passing by in a beautiful vessel. \"Vanity, please help me!\"

　　\"I can\'t help you, Love. You are all wet and might damage my boat,\" Vanity answered.

　　Sadness was close by so Love asked, \"Sadness, let me go with you.\"

　　\"Oh . . . Love, I am so sad that I need to be by myself!\"

　　Happiness passed by Love, too, but she was so happy that she did not even hear when Love called her.

　　Suddenly, there was a voice, \"Come, Love, I will take you.\" It was an elder. So blessed and overjoyed, Love even forgot to ask the elder where they were going. When they arrived at dry land, the elder went her own way. Realizing how much was owed the elder, Love asked Knowledge, another elder, \"Who Helped me?\"

　　\"It was Time,\" Knowledge answered.

　　\"Time?\" asked Love. \"But why did Time help me?\"

　　Knowledge smiled with deep wisdom and answered, \"Because only Time is capable of understanding how valuable Love is.\"

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿11**

　　Honourable judges, ladies and gentlemen,　　Good afternoon! Today I would like to talk about the importance of keeping opti

　　mistic. When we encounter difficulties in life, we notice that some of us choose to bury their heads in the sand. Unfortunately, however, this attitude will do you no good, because if you will have no courage even to face them, how can you conquer them? Thus, be optimistic, ladies and gentlemen, as it can give you confidence and help you see yourself through the hard times, just as Winston Churchill once said, “An optimist sees an opportunity in every calamity; a pessimist sees a calamity in every opportunity.”

　　Ladies and Gentlemen, keeping optimistic, you will be able to realize, in spite of some hardship, there’s always hope waiting for you, which will lead you to the ultimate success. Historically as well as currently, there are too many optimists of this kind to enumerate. You see, Thomas Edison is optimistic; if not, the light of hope in his heart could not illuminate the whole world. Alfred Nobel is optimistic; if not, the explosives and the prestigious Nobel Prize would not have come into being. And Lance Armstrong is also optimistic; if not, the devil of cancer would have devoured his life and the world would not see a 5-time winner of the Tour De France.

　　A rose may be beautiful, or maybe not; that depends on your attitude only, and so does success, so does life. Hindrances and difficulties do exist, but if you are optimistic, then they are only episodes on your long way to the throne of success; they are more bridges than obstacles! Now I prefer to end my speech with the great British poet Shelley’s lines: “If winter comes, can spring be far behind?” Thank you!

**大学生优秀英语演讲比赛稿12**

　　Honorable teachers, ladies and gentlemen, and my fellow sutdents: Good morning! It’s my pleasure to stand here to make a speech. First of all , let me introduce myself. My name is TongYao. I am from Class 2 Grade 7 in ChengGong middle school ! Today , my topic is : “Innovative Thinking”

　　Have you ever thought that what is Innovative Thinking ? Somebody will said ,“thinking something different !” In fact, it’s not so simple. Have you ever thought how to think something different ? Now , let me explain it to you in detail !

　　First , we should admit that Innovative ideas do s

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