好电影是心里的一盏灯

敬爱的老师、亲爱的同学们：大家好！我演讲的题目是《好电影是心里的一盏灯》。

先讲一次我的观影经历。三年级暑假，表哥带我去看《南极大冒险》。电影里，八只雪橇犬被主人暂时留在冰原上，说好来接它们，可暴风雪一次次把救援挡在门外。整整一百多天，八只狗天天趴在冰坡上，朝着主人离开的方向望。领头的头犬迈伦每天点名，一只都不许离开。银幕上冰天雪地，影厅里我冻得直哆嗦——不是冷的，是心里揪着：它们为什么不跑开？为什么不放弃等？

后来我找到了答案。迈伦知道，只要狗群还守在一起，主人就一定能找到它们。它们守的不是一个命令，是一个约定。电影最后，救援直升机终于掠过冰原，八只狗同时站起来狂叫，那声音穿过银幕，撞在我胸口上。我从电影院出来，一路没怎么说话，心里却亮堂堂的，像有人点了一盏灯。

同学们，从那以后我才知道，好电影不只是热闹，它是一盏灯。它照见的都是我们身上缺的东西。迈伦天天点名，让我想起我学钢琴那件事：练到第三年，我嫌苦，偷偷把琴谱塞到床底下，再没打开过。迈伦要是看见我这样，一定会冲我叫吧——说好的事，一只都不许离开，我怎么能自己先离开呢？

所以，我在这里向同学们发出倡议。第一，每学期至少看三部好电影，把最让你心跳加速的那一幕讲给家人听；第二，看完电影找一找：电影里那个人坚持的东西，我身上有没有？没有的话，从今天捡起一件，哪怕只是每天练琴二十分钟；第三，当你想打退堂鼓的时候，学迈伦的样子，回头点一次名，问问自己：当初说好的那个我，还在不在？

同学们，电影会散场，灯会熄灭，可心里那盏灯一旦点亮，就再也吹不灭了。愿我们都能像冰原上的八只雪橇犬那样，守约定，不离开，等到属于自己的那架直升机，从天边飞来！

谢谢大家！

A Good Film Is a Lamp Inside the Heart

Respected teachers, dear classmates: hello everyone! The title of my speech is A Good Film Is a Lamp Inside the Heart.

Let me begin with a trip to the cinema I will never forget. In the summer of third grade, my cousin took me to see Eight Below. In the film, eight sled dogs are left behind on the ice field for a while; their master promises to come back for them, but storm after storm shuts the rescue out. For more than a hundred days, the eight dogs lie on the ice slope every single day, looking toward the direction their master left. Mullen, the lead dog, calls the roll each day, and not one dog is allowed to leave. Ice and snow fill the screen, and I shivered in my seat, not from cold but from a knot in my chest: why do they not run off? Why do they not give up waiting?

I found the answer later. Mullen knew that as long as the pack stayed together, the master would surely find them. What they guarded was not an order but a promise. At the end of the film, the rescue helicopter finally sweeps across the ice field, and all eight dogs rise at once and bark wildly. That sound broke through the screen and struck my chest. I left the cinema almost speechless, yet something inside me was glowing, as if someone had lit a lamp.

Classmates, only then did I understand that a good film is more than excitement; it is a lamp. It shines on the very things we lack. Mullen's daily roll call reminded me of my piano. When I reached the third year of practice, I found it hard and miserable, and I secretly stuffed the music books under my bed and never opened them again. If Mullen saw me like that, he would surely bark at me: a promise made, not one dog allowed to leave, so how could I desert my own post first?

So here is my proposal to all of you. First, watch at least three good films each term, and retell to your family the scene that made your heart beat fastest. Second, after each film, look for this: the thing the hero held on to, do I have it in me? If not, pick one thing up starting today, even if it is only twenty minutes of piano a day. Third, when you want to back out, do what Mullen did: turn around, call the roll once, and ask yourself whether the me who made the promise at the beginning is still standing there.

Classmates, films end and cinema lights go out, but once the lamp inside the heart is lit, no wind can blow it out. May we all be like those eight sled dogs on the ice field: keep the promise, never leave, and wait until our own helicopter flies in from the edge of the sky!

Thank you all!