银幕上的英雄，陪我们长大

亲爱的老师、同学们：大家好！

今天我想问大家一个问题：你有没有在电影院里，攥紧过拳头？我有。去年寒假，爸爸妈妈带我去看电影《哪吒》。银幕上，那个画着黑眼圈的小哪吒，一出生就被全村人当成妖怪，大家都说他命中注定要闯大祸。可他偏不认命，仰着脖子朝天大喊：我命由我不由天！那一刻，整个影厅的人都屏住了呼吸，我的手心全是汗，拳头攥得紧紧的，好像那句话是我自己喊出来的。

电影散场，灯亮了，我还坐在座位上不肯走。我在想：哪吒手里什么都没有，没有朋友信他，没有师父护他到底，连他自己的身世都是骗他的。他凭什么翻盘？凭的是他不肯把别人说的话当成自己的命。别人说他是什么，他偏要自己活一遍给他们看。

同学们，这就是好电影教给我们的第一课。它不是让我们记住几个热闹的画面，而是把一颗种子放进我们心里。想想我们自己吧：数学考砸一次，就有个声音说你不是学数学的料；跑步落在最后，就有个声音说你天生慢。这些声音，和陈塘关百姓指着哪吒的指指点点，有什么不一样？哪吒隔着银幕看着我们，好像在说：你们也有一场要打的仗呀。

所以，今天我要向全体同学发出三个倡议。第一，每周看一部好电影，和爸爸妈妈一起看，看完说说最喜欢谁、为什么；第二，把电影里最打动你的那句话写下来，贴在书桌前，让它陪你写作业、陪你起床；第三，当你想放弃的时候，学哪吒的样子再试一次——上课没听懂，就举手再问一遍；跳绳总断，就再跳一组。英雄不是不打败仗的人，是打败仗还站着的人。

同学们，银幕会暗，灯会亮，可好电影给我们的力气，可以一直用下去。让我们把哪吒的那股不服输装进书包，明天上学带着它，后天也带着它。让银幕上的英雄，陪我们一起长大！

我的演讲完了，谢谢大家！

The Heroes on the Screen Grow Up With Us

Dear teachers, dear classmates: hello everyone!

Today I want to ask you a question: have you ever clenched your fists inside a cinema? I have. Last winter vacation, my parents took me to see the film Ne Zha. On the screen, that little Ne Zha with dark rings around his eyes was treated as a monster by the whole village from the day he was born; everyone said he was fated to bring disaster. But he refused to accept it, tilted his chin up at the sky and shouted: my fate is mine to decide, not heaven's! In that moment the whole hall held its breath; my palms were all sweat and my fists were tight, as if I had shouted those words myself.

When the film ended and the lights came on, I sat there unwilling to leave. I kept thinking: Ne Zha had nothing in his hands. No friend believed in him, no master protected him to the end, even the story of his birth was a lie told to him. What

turned his life around? His refusal to treat other people's words as his destiny. Whatever others said he was, he insisted on living it out once himself and showing them.

Classmates, this is the first lesson a good film teaches us. It is not about remembering a few exciting pictures; it is about planting a seed inside our hearts. Think of ourselves: fail one math test, and a voice says you are no good at math; come last in a race, and a voice says you are born slow. How are those voices different from the villagers of Chentangguan pointing their fingers at Ne Zha? Across the screen he seems to be telling us: you each have a battle of your own to fight.

So today I want to make three proposals to all of you. First, watch one good film every week with your parents, and after it say who you liked best and why. Second, write down the sentence in the film that moved you most, paste it above your desk, and let it keep you company through homework and morning wake-ups. Third, when you feel like giving up, try once more the way Ne Zha did: if you did not follow the lesson, raise your hand and ask again; if your jump rope keeps tripping, jump one more round. A hero is not someone who never loses a battle; a hero is someone still standing after losing one.

Classmates, the screen will go dark and the lights will come up, but the strength a good film gives us can last and last. Let us pack Ne Zha's refusal to yield into our schoolbags, carry it to school tomorrow, and the day after too. Let the heroes on the screen grow up together with us!

That is the end of my speech. Thank you all!