雨夜里，龙猫把伞借给了我

亲爱的老师、同学们：大家好！今天我特别想把我最喜欢的一部电影分享给你们，它叫《龙猫》。

这部电影没有大坏蛋，也没有大打斗，它讲的是两姐妹跟着爸爸搬到乡下，在老房子里遇见了毛茸茸的龙猫。我最喜欢的那个片段，是雨夜的公交车站。天黑了，雨哗哗地下，小月一个人站在站台上等爸爸，冷得直缩脖子。这时候，龙猫悄悄地站到了她旁边，也仰着头看雨。小月把伞借给他，龙猫高兴极了，雨点打在伞面上，发出咚咚的声音，他听得入了迷，咧开大嘴哈哈大笑。那一刻我在沙发上忍不住也笑了，笑着笑着，心里暖暖的，像喝了一杯热可可。

我喜欢的不只是这个片段，还有这部电影教给我的东西。龙猫不会说话，可他会在小月着急的时候，带着姐妹俩坐着陀螺飞上天，去看长成的稻田；会在小梅迷路的时候，让猫巴士满世界去找她。原来最好的朋友不一定要说很多话，他会在你需要的时候，安安静静地站在你旁边，跟你一起抬头看雨。

这部电影还让我想起我的同桌。有一回我忘带水彩笔，急得快哭了，他什么也没说，把自己的笔袋推过来，笔全朝我这边摆好。他就像借伞的龙猫呀！从那以后，我也学着做龙猫：同学忘带橡皮，我掰一半给他；下雨天，我和没带伞的同学共用一把伞，伞面总往他那边歪。

同学们，如果你还没看过《龙猫》，这个周末就让爸爸妈妈陪你看看吧。看完你会发现，温暖是会传染的：龙猫把伞借给小月，小月把温暖留给了乡下，而我们可以把这份温暖留在班里。愿我们班人人都有一把可以借出去的伞，人人都遇见自己的龙猫！

我的分享完了，谢谢大家！

On a Rainy Night, Totoro Lent Me His Umbrella

Dear teachers, dear classmates: hello everyone! Today I really want to share with you my favorite film. It is called My Neighbor Totoro.

This film has no great villain and no big battle. It tells of two sisters who move to the countryside with their father and meet the fluffy Totoro in an old house. My favorite scene is the bus stop on a rainy night. Dark falls, rain pours down, and little Satsuki stands alone on the platform waiting for Father, shrinking her neck against the cold. Just then, Totoro quietly comes to stand beside her, also tilting his head up to watch the rain. Satsuki lends him her umbrella. Totoro is overjoyed. Raindrops drum on the umbrella, and he listens as if enchanted, opening his huge mouth in a roaring laugh. In that moment I could not help laughing on my sofa, and while laughing, my heart turned warm, like drinking a cup of hot cocoa.

What I love is not only that scene, but what the film taught me. Totoro cannot speak, yet when Satsuki is worried, he carries the sisters up into the sky on a spinning top to see the ripened rice fields; when little Mei gets lost, he has the

Catbus search the whole world for her. So the best friend does not have to say much. He stands quietly beside you when you need him, and watches the rain overhead together with you.

This film also reminds me of my deskmate. Once I forgot my watercolor pens and was about to cry from worry. He said nothing, just pushed his pencil case over to me with all the pens facing my side. He is just like the Totoro who lends his umbrella! Since then I have been learning to be a Totoro too: when a classmate forgets his eraser, I break mine in half for him; on rainy days I share one umbrella with a classmate who has none, and the umbrella always tilts toward his side.

Classmates, if you have not seen My Neighbor Totoro yet, ask your parents to watch it with you this weekend. After watching, you will find that warmth spreads: Totoro lent his umbrella to Satsuki, Satsuki left her warmth in the countryside, and we can leave this warmth in our class. May everyone in our class own an umbrella worth lending, and may everyone meet their own Totoro!

That ends my sharing. Thank you all!