天台上的第一场电影

敬爱的老师、亲爱的同学们：大家好！

我演讲的题目是《暑假里最开心的一天》。那一天，一块白床单、一盏灯泡、全楼的人，凑成了我这辈子最开心的一晚。

暑假里，我们楼的王爷爷在居委会当放映志愿者，说要在我们单元的天台放一场露天电影。消息一出，整栋楼都沸腾了。放映那晚，大人们把一块白床单绑在两根晾衣杆中间当银幕，小孩们搬来自家的小板凳、竹椅，还有孩子抱来凉席，铺在地上打滚。电影是《大闹天宫》，灯泡一亮，孙悟空一翻跟头，我们整排小孩齐声哇，声音大得盖过了蝉叫。

有趣的事在电影放到一半时来了：天台正热闹，忽然停电了！银幕一黑，我们齐刷刷唉声叹气。可就在下一秒，楼下亮起一支蜡烛，接着两支、五支、十几支，邻居们一家一家端着蜡烛上天台，摆成一圈。王爷爷大手一挥，说：接着放！拿手机投到床单上，照样是大闹天宫。我们就围着那一圈烛光，歪着头看完了后半段。烛火一晃，孙悟空也在晃，我总觉得那晚的电影比电视里好看一百倍。

电影散场，六楼的阿姨分西瓜，三楼的叔叔发绿豆汤，王爷爷的蒲扇摇到很晚，虫鸣和笑声混在一起，一直到深夜。我躺在凉席上看星星，心想：电视里的电影谁都能看，可这一场，只有我们这栋楼的人看过。

那天我最大的感受是：开心是会传染的。一块床单能变成电影院，一次停电能变成一场烛光，只要大家愿意凑到一起。同学们，这个暑假，也把你家的门打开一点吧，和邻居打个招呼，参加一次社区的活动。你会发现，快乐藏在人和人中间，越分享，越多。

我的演讲完了，谢谢大家！

The First Movie on the Rooftop

Dear teachers and dear classmates, hello!

My topic is The Happiest Day of My Summer Vacation. That day, one white bedsheet, one light bulb, and the people of our whole building came together to make the happiest evening of my life.

During the summer vacation, Grandpa Wang of our building, a volunteer projectionist from the residents committee, announced he would show an open-air movie on the rooftop of our unit. The moment the news got out, the whole building buzzed. On the night of the show, the grown-ups tied a white bedsheet between two clothes poles as the screen, and the children carried over their own little stools and bamboo chairs; one kid even brought a cool mat and rolled on it on the ground. The movie was Havoc in Heaven. When the bulb lit up and Sun Wukong did his first somersault, our whole row of children cried wow in unison, our voices louder than the cicadas.

The funny moment came halfway through the movie: the rooftop was at its liveliest when suddenly the power went out! The screen went black, and we all groaned in one long sigh. But in the very next second, a candle lit downstairs, then two, then five, then more than ten. The neighbors came up to the rooftop one family after another carrying candles, and set them in a ring. Grandpa Wang swept his big fan and said: keep showing it! Project from the phone onto the sheet, and it is still Havoc in Heaven. So we sat around that ring of candlelight and finished the second half with our heads tilted. The candle flames flickered, and Sun Wukong flickered with them. I have always felt that movie that night was a hundred times better than anything on television.

When the movie ended, the auntie from the sixth floor handed out watermelon, the uncle from the third floor served mung bean soup, and the palm-leaf fan of Grandpa Wang kept waving late into the night, the chirping of insects and the laughter mixing together well past midnight. I lay on the cool mat watching the stars and thought: anyone can watch a movie on television, but this one showing had been seen only by the people of our building.

The biggest feeling of that day was this: happiness catches. One bedsheet can turn into a cinema, one blackout can turn into a candlelight show, as long as people are willing to gather together. Classmates, this summer vacation, open your door a little too: greet one neighbor, join one community activity. You will find that happiness hides between people, and the more you share, the more there is.

That is all for my speech. Thank you all!