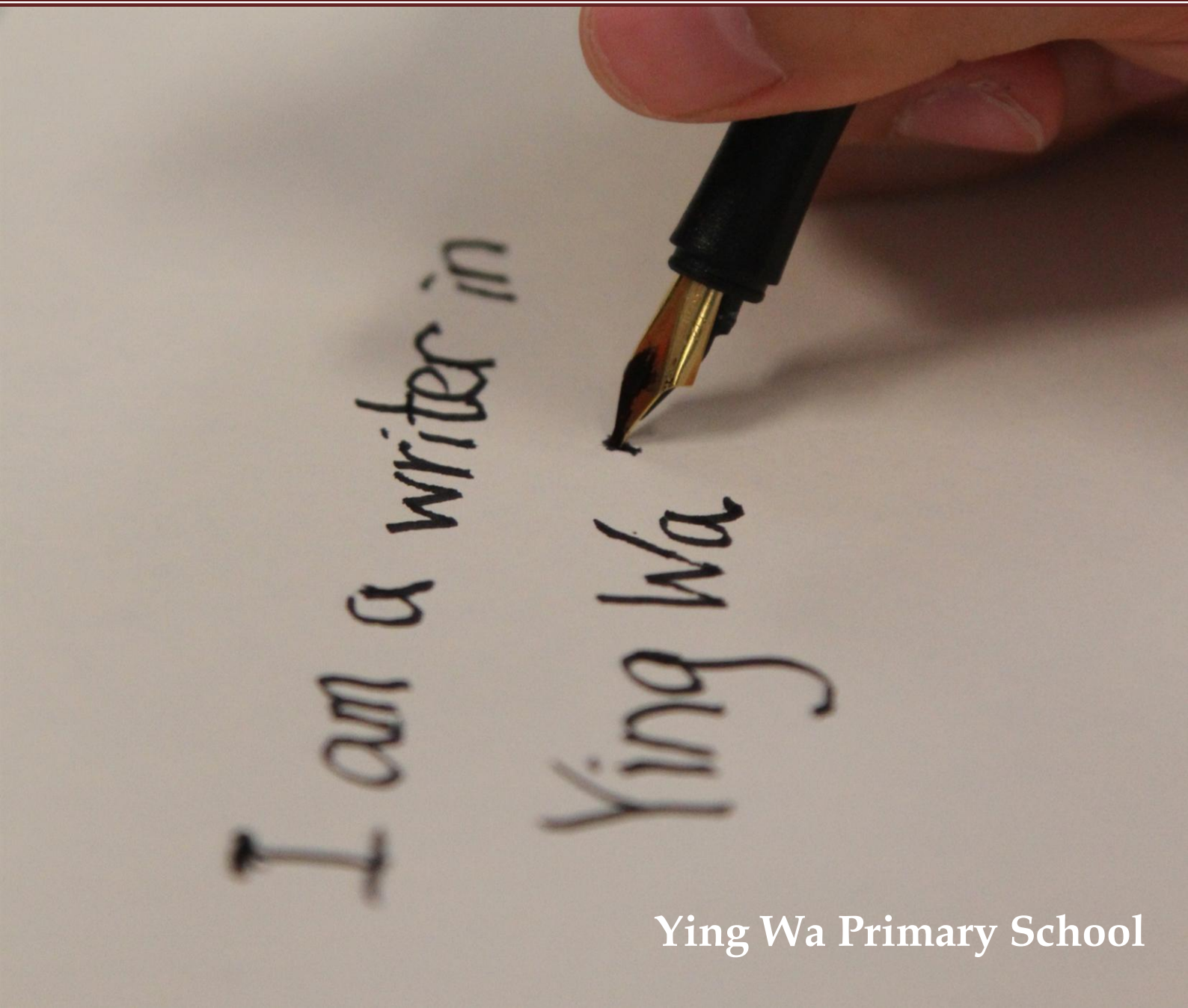


an anthology of young writers @ ying wa primary school



*Fire in* **FLAME**

Volume I 2011



I am a writer in  
Ying Wa

Ying Wa Primary School



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# **Fire in Flame**

*Volume I 2011*




# Foreword

As the old saying goes, if there's a book you really want to read but it hasn't been published, you must write it. Seeing the potential of our students, I now say that if there is a highly entertaining, imaginative and interesting book yet to be published, it will be written by our Ying Wa boys! There are so many mind-provoking and creative titles waiting for our children to explore and complete.

Thank you Claire, our chief editor for your tremendous contribution; Peter, for your valuable advice; Simon and Mrs. Paul for proof-reading all the articles. Last but not the least, thanks must also go to all the boys, for your passion in writing! YEAH!

Mrs. LAM  
Headmistress




I have always thought that Ying Wa Primary School deserves to have her own English anthology because of three reasons at least. First, our boys are incredibly bright and creative; second, our teaching staff loves to see the artistic creation from children and recognizes their efforts; and third, we believe that good works can always lead to better works in the future. So, I guess we have every reason to compile our boys' works into this exciting book. And I, as the Head of the English Department, am more than delighted to see the birth of Fire in Flame this year.

Big THANK YOUs must be given to our School Headmistress, Mrs. Maria Lam, who has always been supportive and enthusiastic over this project; to my colleague Miss Claire Leung, for her tremendous efforts in editing this wonderful book of art; to all the English teachers of my team, who have been teaching and inspiring our children so well throughout the years; to all the budding writers of the school, without whose great works the anthology could not have been made; and certainly, to YOU, the one reading this book at this very moment. We write because we read. And we write to attract more people to appreciate the art of reading and writing.

This book, and all of the issues after this, is to be treasured by the many generations of Ying Wa boys.

H C LEE

English Panel Head



I am delighted to introduce the first anthology of “Fire in Flame”. Writing is the tool for writers to illuminate their thoughts and creative minds. Writing is the channel for writers to share their emotions with the readers. Writing is inevitably the most appealing means for effective and affective communication.

William Butler Yeats once said, “Education is not the filling of a pail but the lighting of the fire.” “Fire” is the passion of our young writers. “Flame” is our Ying Wa Primary School’s English Newsletter. We have found that a lot of our boys have the genes and talents to be great writers in the future and the pages in “Flame” are just not enough for our young writers to illustrate their masterpieces. To share our joy and happiness of this discovery, “Fire in Flame” was born as an extension and continuation of the spirit in “Flame”!

This collection is also a celebration of our students’ efforts this year. To unleash their creativity, novelty and originality, we hope this fire and flame in writing will be carried on ever since the birth of “Fire in Flame”. Enjoy the twist and wit sowed in the masterpieces!

Claire LEUNG

English Vice-panel Head



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*Love allots...*

*to nature,*

*to family,*

*to friends...*

## How I Miss the Nature of the Earth

*Enoch Kao (P.6D)*

**T**he sun was shining, nurturing the earth. The birds were singing, expressing their joyfulness; the flowers were dancing like a music accompaniment...

Suddenly, a sound of a bomb hurt my ears. It was a dreadful noise. "Who has destroyed the silence of the nature in the morning?" I roared. I rushed out of my room and I was sure that this guy must be doomed. The sound of my steps was full of anger, fury and rage like a slash of thunder and lightning. The annoying sound was still hurting my ears. Without a second thought, I sprinted out furiously and was ready to scold this reckless, annoying human-being.

"What the heck!" I had totally lost my mind and temper. The whole city was raged by blazing flames. Within one morning, a lively and prosperous city had been destroyed. I was speechless and helpless. All I could only see were loads of bizarre UFOs flying in the sky. It was colored by glitz and bright orange-red. The aliens shot the Broadway Village and the Harmon Village near the corner of the street by using deadly lasers and enormous bombs. I ran to the police station and asked for help but they said that I was just joking.

"I'm not! Go out and take a look if you don't believe me!" I insisted. One of them went out laughing as if I was insane. However, he shook and screamed loudly and he passed out right in front of the door. The houses were covered with sticky stuff and it was starting to "eat" them. The final weapon of the aliens was the "Omnivorous Gluesects" (a kind of a space

insect). They ate everything! They could gulp the whole Earth in a week. I saw a brave man trying to stay close to the gluesect in order to attack it. Then, he was pulled in and never came out. I thought he was digested. In a jiffy, this creature leaped from New York City to Washington D.C. The whole country tried to evacuate and entered into a state of emergency.

My family and I escaped and flew to Hong Kong where spaceships were prepared to rescue our human race. Three days later, the whole of America was seized by the gluesect. While sitting in the gigantic spaceship, the entire human race witnessed their home being devastated by the monster and this catastrophe was carved in their hearts. It was the last time that I could see the beautiful sceneries of the Earth...

After countless days, we were at Jupiter's orbit and found a suitable planet which was akin to the Earth. "Terrific! I can see the nature again!" I prayed that I would enjoy the view of nature someday. However, I shouldn't make a wish.

*The spaceship is still flying in the universe and I am 79 years old now. Tomorrow is my birthday. I hope I can discover a place which is best for us. It is now November. Next year is 3175 and I hope I can sleep on the green grassland again... I wrote.*

The next day, I was woken up by my grandson. He told me that we had landed. I grabbed my stick and went out. I closed my eyes. Fresh air, bird song, a cool breeze blows and soft grass were what I hoped for all these years. It was very precious; yet not as precious as our nature. Without its nurture, I wouldn't have 68 years to wait. I miss it and I wouldn't give up. Eventually, my final wish came true and I'd not ask for



more... I would just want to enjoy what God had made and I would protect it for whatever it takes.



## Allot our Love to our Future World

*Wyge Tang (P.6C)*

**H**ave you ever thought about our future world? Will it be clean or dirty? Will it be peaceful or obnoxious? If you haven't, it is time to think about Mr. Earth now...

Let's think about the environment first. If we dump various kinds of waste everywhere continually, our future world will become a grubby and filthy place. Also, if we continue to pollute the air, Mr. Earth will be sick and our health will be in great danger.

To make our future world into a better place, we must stop such behavior and be a green person. Say, to participate in the reduce carbon footprint action, we should recycle properly in order to save the trees, eat less meat, use more public transport to reduce air pollution, save water and electricity to conserve natural resource.

Apart from that, we can make our future world into a harmonious place. If we always argue with each other, our world will turn hateful and each country will be against one another. There may be wars if arguments cannot be settled. Therefore, we should respect each other. We should try to "get into the shoes" of other people so we can understand them better. Then, peace can be maintained.

All in all, we should learn how to love people and our earth. When we save our earth and respect each other, we will no longer fear the disappearing of Mr. Earth. Endangered animals like polar bears will not become extinct one day. Also, the global warming will not be threatening

our future world. Our future world will be like the world at present and will not be more prosperous and harmonious. In short, peace and wealth will be part of our lives in the future. Do you like the future world as I said? Act now!



## Four Mysterious Seasons

*Enoch Kao (P.6D)*

*Poet of the School, Hong Kong Budding Poets Award 2010-2011*

The grass grows green  
that I have never seen.  
The birds sing blissfully,  
when the river dances joyfully.  
The butterflies fly in pairs  
that excites the waken bears.  
The flowers look colourful  
that puzzle the rainbow.  
A season filled with fantastic things –  
That is Spring.

The bees buzz ecstatically,  
the flowers peep secretly.  
The seas look up to the sky  
that makes the clouds a bit shy.  
The sun glazes at the ocean  
where we find the moon's cool reflection.  
The rain paddles on the arid ground  
that makes a dash sizzling sound.  
A season with a character –  
That is Summer.

The wind puffs the thirsty trees  
and leaves turn into golden sleeves.  
The grey clouds are heading home



that makes the blue sky stay alone.  
The hairy squirrels gather nuts  
that the bald trees become huge nut huts.  
The cubs are getting playfully tired  
and the forest is a cosy place to hide.  
A season with such a changing momentum –  
That is Autumn.

The trees shiver in the hysterical gale,  
That Spring, Summer, and Autumn are just fairytales.  
The rivers are sealed with glassy ice  
in which white is the only colour in sight.  
The snakes hide inside their deep buried burrow,  
and lone wolves are the only friends of snow.  
The feathery snowflakes float in the icy air,  
and the world looks like a quiet fair –  
A season with wonders,  
That is Winter.



**If I were the wind, I would...**

*Felix Cheung (P.3A)*

If I were the wind,  
I would sing with the birds,  
I would dance with the leaves,  
I would hum with the bees,  
I would play see-saw with the flowers.

If I were the wind,  
I would fly with the kites,  
I would push the swings,  
I would play hide-and-seek with the children,  
I would carry the bubbles high up to the sky.

If I were the wind,  
I would blow away the polluted air,  
I would sweep away the dirt on the Earth,  
I would cool down the hot weather,  
I would clear the sky to make it blue.



## Seasons' Story

*Dennis Wan (P.3C)*

Clouds drop millions of rain drops  
that I have not seen before.

Plants grow from soil  
instead of oil.

It's time! Animals come out  
to hunt for food.

It becomes hotter,  
temperature gets higher.  
Plants flourish from buds  
what else do you want for summer?

Oh, time flies  
and autumn arrives.  
We fly a kite,  
which is very light.  
We have barbeques.  
Let's start our meal!

White-blue chill, heaps of clothes!  
Winter, winter!  
Don't let go of your beautiful colors  
out of sight!



## **Rescue the Funny Polar Bears**

*Dennis Wan (P.3C)*

Polar bears are white,  
they have furs to protect them from ice.  
They won't walk on the road;  
they will only walk in the snow.

Polar bears only wear clothes in cartoons,  
but they are going extinct soon.  
Although they are now endangered,  
we can save them. Save them with their furs on!

Show your mercy! Merci, merci...  
as Global Warming has heated up  
the world into a fire ball  
spinning fast to grill animals into bones...

Polar bears says,  
"Show your mercy! Merci, merci..."



## **The Lovely Bear**

*Hugo Au (P.3C)*

The polar bear is always a sparkling bear.

It is lovely, it is rare.

Its white fur is warm,

it doesn't have any horns to harm.

It eats seals and fish.

Eating seals? Ish!


The polar bear is like a tall furry ball.

"I am an endangered animal,

I do not want to be extinct."

Please help it, help it!

Please help it a bit!



## **Polar Bear in Blizzards**

*Terry Wan (P.3D)*

Little polar bear by being white,  
gives up his camouflage at night.

He never gets cold in a storm,  
his heavy coat keeps him warm.

He never makes his bed,  
only sleeps on a piece of ice instead.

Cold wind howls and blizzards blow,  
the temperature drops to forty below.

He has no blanket and sheet,  
except the snow and sleet.



## **Lonely Polar Bear**

*Boaz Ko (P.3E)*

In this snow-white world,  
the wind is howling  
like wolves crying.

A lonely polar bear sits still,  
wondering how long winter lasts.

Its tummy rumbles,  
its body shivers –  
scratches iceberg, no fish.

The giant quietly lies down  
slowly, slowly, in this snow-white land.



## **The Sun**

*Plato Tam (P.2D)*

### The Sun

One and the only one, the biggest star is the sun.

Shines by her brilliant light, give us life and living in bright.

Rises from the east to west, motivates us to work and rest.

Warms up our wonderful earth, energises all life to give birth.

Colours the vision with her mighty power,

makes the rainbow as beautiful as a flower.

Praises for her endless devotion, thanks to God for his great creation.





## A Prayer for the Earth

*Kelvin Lam (P.2E)*

Dear Jesus,

Our planet is in trouble! Pollution, extreme climatic changes, destruction of rainforests and wild habitats, extinction of thousands of animals and plants species caused by humans. So we must take action now to protect the environment.

I have some ideas that all of us can do easily to save the environment:

1. bring our own bags to buy things;
2. use less water by taking showers instead of baths;
3. turn off the lights and air-conditioners when no one is occupying the room;
4. reuse the old things and classify the rubbish;
5. take public transport instead of driving our own cars; and
6. stop cutting the trees for building houses.

I am very worried about the future of our planet. It will affect our health and life.

Our dear Father in Heaven, please save us from all the natural disasters.

Love,  
Kelvin

## A Beautiful Smile

*Mak Yi Lam (P.4C)*

**I** like my grandmother because she has a beautiful smile. Her beautiful smile makes me feel warm and safe. I always feel happy when I see that beautiful smile. My grandmother's beautiful smile can make you want to smile too.

A beautiful smile looks like an upside - down rainbow, bright and shiny and full of hope, on top of the bright, shiny rainbow sit two eyes that sparkle like diamonds in the sun.

A beautiful smile is like a friend. You are always happy to see them. You feel like you belong. Like a blue-sky day, a beautiful smile can make you feel like you are on holiday.

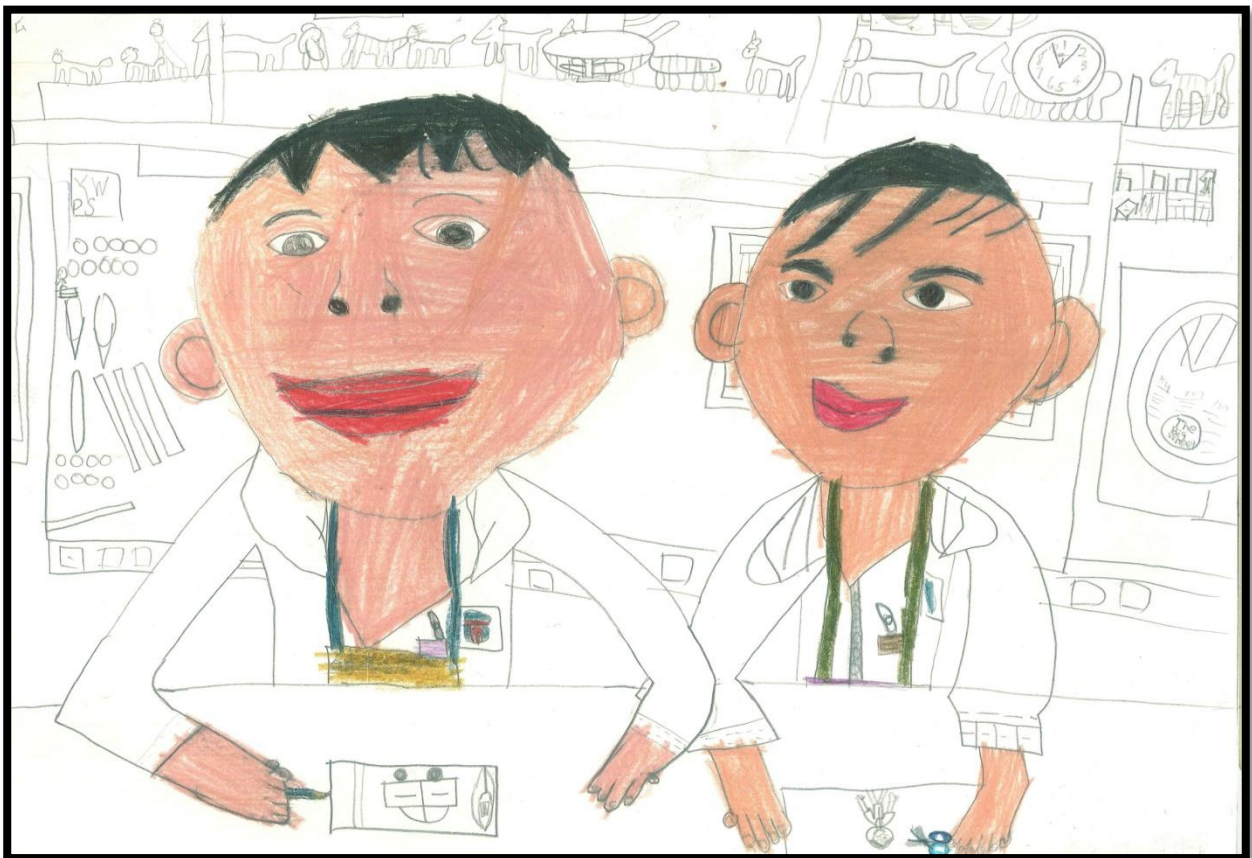
I hope everyone receives a beautiful smile every day.

## A Beautiful Smile

*Kong Chi Fung (P.4B)*

**A** beautiful smile alone can make a person beautiful, friendly and happy. A beautiful smile appears when the lips are parted and the face looks happy. It's very important for a person to carry a beautiful smile on his/her face because it is a sign of happiness and joy in life.

I like to smile because I feel handsome and so people around me will not say that I am a snobbish boy. With my beautiful smile, I gain more friends because I look friendly and gleeful. Whenever I smile, everyone likes and appreciates me. Smile more often for it makes us stay young.



## To Mum

*Steve Tang (P.3A)*

**M**y mother is the angel in my heart, but never ever the helicopter hovering over my head. She is a fantastic cook! I can even smell the delicious food on my way home. She always makes me feel like a blossoming flower.

She shares everything with me no matter I am happy or down. Every night, our bedroom is full of laughter till I fall asleep. When I feel down and gloomy, my mother lights a candle in my heart.

She says I should learn how to learn. She teaches me how to think and make decisions.

Mum, I would like to say "I love you" deeply from the bottom of my heart. I promise I will give happiness to you forever.



# *In Adventureland*

*superheroes arise...*

*dreams come true...*

*fantasies carry on...*

## The Invasion of the Thirteen Thirteen-boned Skeletons

*Chris Kong (P.6A)*

This is how it happened:  
In a grave at San Francisco,  
An earthquake started at midnight.  
Thirteen tombs began to glow.

Thirteen thirteen-boned skeletons rose.  
They gathered, standing still.  
After a one-minute daze  
they began to attack the city.

They destroyed every building in sight.  
Even people from miles away could hear the citizens' yell.  
They killed every creature alive.  
The scene was even worse than the scene in hell.

People started shivering  
Even the weather was hot.  
The armies attacked the skeletons  
But they formed in shape after being shot.

Suddenly Mount Saint Helens erupted,  
melted every bone in the destroying zones.  
Since then, nobody could prove  
There was an invasion of the horrible bones.



## The Tour Guide for Aliens

*Michael Chi (P.6D)*

**I**t was a tiring day. I finished my work and was heading home. I was very hungry and wanted to have dinner as soon as possible. While I was driving by a field, a super bright object zoomed across the sky. I thought, “Maybe it’s a shooting star! How lucky I am!”

Suddenly, the object zigzagged and turned from blue to green and then to red. I was shocked when it crashed onto the road. I stepped onto the brakes and the wheels screeched to a halt. I got out of the car cautiously but full of curiosity. I stepped towards a strange looking UFO. It had crab-claws, green laser guns on its back and rocket boosters too. Human like green aliens stood on their ship, speaking in a language that I didn’t understand. One of them threw me a small oven like machine at me and used hand movements to tell me to put the earplugs into my ears. I finally realized what this machine was – a translation machine!

Through the earplugs, I heard, “Hello, we are from Mars. We come to explore your planet. We won’t harm anyone here,” they said. “Would you be our guide?”

I hesitated and thought. “They may capture me or kill me if I don’t do what they tell me.” So, I decided to take the job.

I was really frightened and scared as I stepped into the ship. With a small blast, the UFO took off. I was pretty proud of myself at that juncture as I was the first man to ride in an UFO. I introduced the places

they flew by and they were very pleased. I was glad when the trip was finally over. Before they left, they handed me a pen as a gift. "Thank you, Earthling (that's how they call us). This is a gift thanking you for your help." they said. Then, they disappeared into the dark sky.

Back home, I had no idea how special this pen was. "Can you teach me how to write a hundred dollars?" my son asked. I wrote "\$100" on a piece of paper. Incredibly, the paper turned into a real bill! I was extremely stunned and I became as rich as Bill Gates! Yet, I donated my money to help the poor children in China and Africa.

I hope this miraculous adventure will be retold by my son to my grandsons and great grandsons!





## The Future World

Jack Lee (P.6B)



One day, I woke up from an icy floor and found Sam and I were locked in a prison cell. There were many robots marching around us. I was really confused and I looked at my watch. It was year 3013. My head was full of question marks. I turned to Sam and asked, “Why do the robots lock us up in this jail?”

Sam sighed, “We shouldn’t trust the robots, and they want to rule the world so they imprison all human beings. They will kill all of us next week!” We were extremely helpless and hopeless.

Out of the blue, a robot came to us and in a robotic voice said “Quick, come with me! I will save you! I am a good robot.” It opened the gate and let us out. We were surprised and got out of the cell. It gave us some costumes and taught us how to pretend to be a robot. Suddenly, we heard some footsteps coming. I put on the costume and stomped away. The other robots didn’t notice that we were humans so we could go to the main street successfully.

“Wow, it’s incredible!” I exclaimed. Each robot was standing on a small carpet and it was zooming all over the sky! How amazing! We chose a carpet and had a ride. I glanced around and discovered that the buildings were very tall. I couldn’t even see the top of them. The breeze gently blew on my face. It was wonderful! The robot told us to land on the main computer building. It controlled all the robots in the world. I took out an electrical sword and destroyed it.

“Boom!” It exploded and all the robots were destroyed! Freedom was

given back to humans!

“Hip, Hip.....Hooray!” they yelled. All the people cheered for our courage.



## The Time Machine

*Adrian Wong (P.6C)*

**I**n the laboratory, there stood a very weird capsule-like machine. It was a time machine which could take you back to the past or travel to the future. A curious boy crept inside the machine and accidentally pressed a button. Rainbow colours appeared in his sight and he got into a time subway within a second.

Suddenly, the boy, Peter, found himself lying on a piece of grassland. Looking around, he was stunned by the lovely flowers, green grass and tall trees surrounding him. While admiring the spectacular scenery, he suddenly heard a roar. "What was that?" he whispered to himself. A huge monster showed up not far away from him. It was a dinosaur!

"Oops! Am I in BC?" he screamed. "Isn't that a brachiosaurus?"

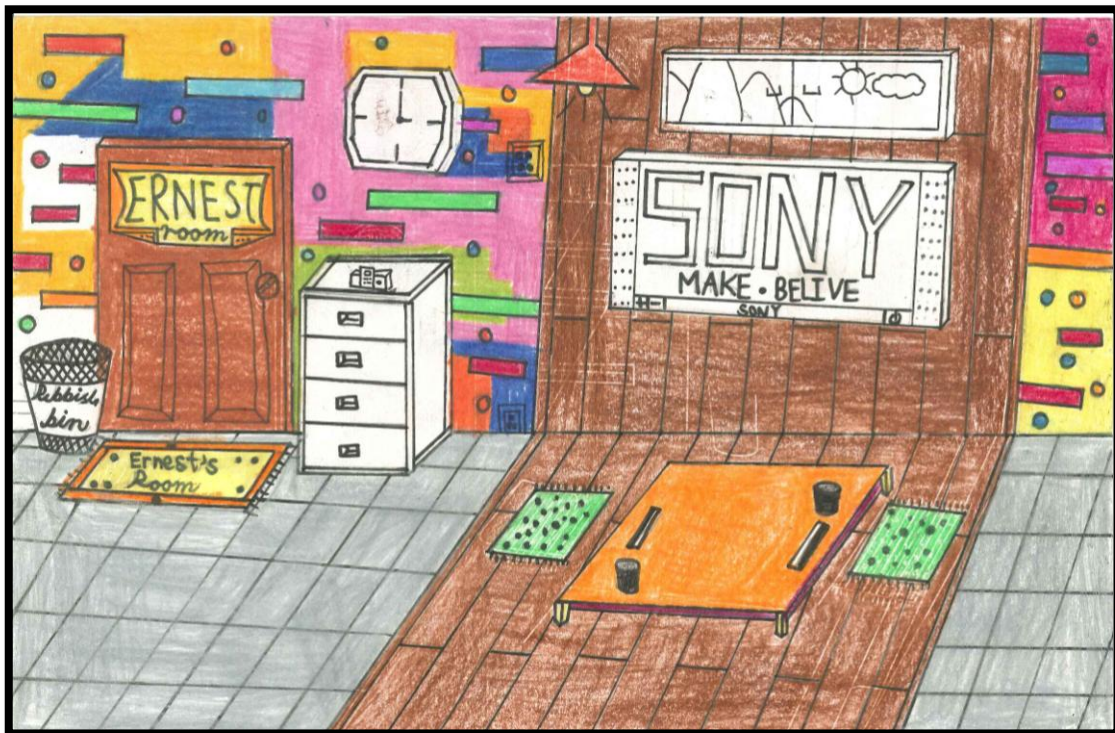
The huge dinosaur, with a little crown on its head was about fifteen times taller than Peter. Knowing that it was a plant-eater, he calmed down a bit. To his great surprise, he could get close to the extinct creatures that could only be seen in books. He wondered how the humans could turn the natural beauty into polluted places. He was quite furious about that. Just then, the brachiosaurs gave out a loud bellow. A T-Rex was running towards them. Peter dashed and escaped from its sight. Unfortunately, he tripped over a rock and fell down from a cliff!

Peter opened his eyes and saw many people hurrying in front of him. He found that he was lying next to a shop. He looked into the shop and saw that it was 2030 on the calendar. Peter was in the future! It was

incredible! It was the time machine again! Someone bumped into him and yelled, "What're you waiting for? This is the end of the world!" Peter was shocked and felt completely lost. He could do nothing but follow the crowds. All of a sudden, a tidal wave of overwhelming size was chasing Peter. He dashed as fast as he could. The fierce waves poured over him. Finally Peter was trapped! He struggled and paddled but he started to sink instead. He prayed to God to stop the disaster and let him return to his own time.

In a jiffy, Peter was lying in the same capsule- shaped machine.

"Help! Help! Help!" he screamed. To his delight, he found that everything changed back to normal. Peter swiftly opened the time machine's lid and slowly climbed out of it. He thought, "What an incredibly exciting time machine ride! We must protect the Earth before it is too late!"



## The Time Machine

*Michael Chi (P.6D)*


**I**n the 21st century, technology is very advanced, but some mysteries in history like “Why did the dinosaurs die?” – still has no answer. The best way to find out is to travel back in time by something – the “Time Machine”.

It’s another peaceful day and I was listening to the radio, “Good morning, everyone! Today we have Dr. Q here for an interview.” “Hi! I’m Dr. Q, I have just finished my super invention --- a Time Machine. A group of scientists and a lucky person will board it soon to go back in time to solve mysteries. Today, the lucky person will receive a letter...” I was very excited because travelling on a time machine will be impressive!

Hours had passed and I still had not received the letter. I was getting a bit disappointed. “Ring!” It was the doorbell. It was dad who rang it. He gave me an envelope and said, “Lucky you!”

Two weeks later, I proudly boarded the “Explorer” --- the time machine. We zoomed across the time tunnel like a bird. Faster and faster, we reached the end and arrived at the time when Earth was born. Scientists quickly took photos and wrote notes about it. It was an incredible sight – a big fireball hardened into rocks. There were volcanic activities and frequent storms. Dr. Q switched on the time controller and turned it to “fast”. The Earth soon appeared with oceans and mountains – “life” had evolved into different kinds too!

After a few hours, many ancient mysteries had already been



solved and we were looking at the future! We saw that the sun had been swelling larger than ever before. In a blink of an eye, the sun exploded and Earth was engulfed by the flames. We thought that's - when the world shall come to an end, but we were wrong: Humans had already left the solar system!

After this amazing trip, I found out that Earth's future is dark and cloudy, so we have to figure a way to leave this planet or better to protect it in a more environmentally-friendly way!

## Orange's Adventure

*Isaac Wong (P.5D)*

**I** am an orange. I used to live in a jungle. One day, I became so heavy that I fell to the ground. I knew nothing but only that an adventure was waiting for me...

I rolled along a path. Suddenly, a huge shoe was about to step on me but I slipped away from it. I was exhausted and wanted to find a place to hide but I saw a monkey staring at me from a distance with a hungry look. It chased after me. I rolled and rolled and rolled. Phew! The monkey was found nowhere.

I thought the adventure was over but I was wrong. I rolled onto a cave. It was spooky in there! I felt someone was behind me. I looked back, it was a wolf. And the chase began again.

Finally, I left the cave safely. Every place was dangerous! Where should I go now?

There were some children playing football nearby. Suddenly, the ball hit me and made me fly and I landed in a box. Wow, there were many oranges inside the box. I felt a man put the box onto a truck and he drove to a market.

The man sold me to a woman. Now I am in a fridge. The adventure was over and it was very exciting. I am so happy to be an orange.

## A Trip to Mars

*Timothy Chiu (P.5A)*

**I** went to Mars for a trip last year. It was an exciting trip. I liked it very much. I had lots of fun. Let me tell you what happened in Mars.

Last year, I went to Mars by Apollo II. It was very huge. I was so thrilled. I went there with other famous astronauts. "5...4...3...2...1...Go Apollo II!" The spacecraft went off. Within an hour the spacecraft flew through space and suddenly it landed on Mars. I thought it was a dream but it was real. We walked around Mars and saw many amazing things. They were all very special. Suddenly an alien popped out and we were extremely scared. The alien looked very funny because he had six hands and four eyes.

Then the alien said that he is a little boy and his name is Andy. The aliens wanted to know more about the other planets. We said that we came from the Earth and we wanted to know more about Mars. There were many high-tech equipment in Mars. I wanted to learn about the high-tech of Mars. Therefore I asked him if we could be good friends and had good relationship and he replied 'of course'. Then, I took the equipment to the spacecraft and we took them to the Earth. "Pop!" The spacecraft landed on Earth. After this trip, we felt extremely exhausted.

This was a great trip! I hope I can go to Mars again and I hope the technology can help the scientist to improve our living environment.



## The King's Signal

*Kenneth Wong (P.6D)*

**A**t the King's signal, the accused would walk to the doors, and open one of them. "Behind this door is a hungry lion which will eat you as a punishment for your crime. Behind the other door are some stolen jewels and a stolen pack of money." The king would usually start with this speech to scare the accused

Finally, the day of the trial arrived. The two accused stood right in front of the doors. One of them had sweat all over his face since he was so terrified after listening to the king's speech. The other one smiled. The other one was fearless. "This is your famous prank, king? This is just a piece of cake! Now, let me be the first to settle the issue!" the other one said in quite a loud voice and his manner was utterly rude and provocative.

The king asked the first accused if he was fine to be the second one to choose or not and the first said it wasn't a problem. The king wondered why he was so fearful. The first accused explained that he was fearful because if he chose the door with stolen money and jewels, he would be a highway man once again and which he didn't want to. And if he didn't choose the door with stolen jewels and money, he would be killed by a lion.

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha... this blockheaded is the most retarded man I've ever seen! Who wouldn't love money and jewels, and who would care about being a thief if you got money and precious treasures? You are just a big head without a brain. Ha,ha,ha,ha..." the other one almost laughed


his head off and he couldn't stop until the king interrupted him.

"So, are you sure that you'll be the second one to choose?" the king confirmed the first one once again.

"Yes, I am. Your majesty." The first one said gracefully.

"Off you go then." The king said to the other one. The other one gave everybody a grin and marched towards the door with jewels and money. He stopped in front that door and opened it...A starving lion fell upon him and started biting and wounding the accused. "He wouldn't be able to see the morrow sun. Now, this is the real prank," the king said to him. He kept struggling, screaming and begging the king to save him, but no one did. He died. He was totally nasty even though he was dead. There was nothing to be identified. The floor was colored in red. The first accused couldn't move a single muscle, he couldn't even blink. He stared at the king and the king stared back at him. The king ordered him to open the door. The first one had no choice but to follow the king's order. He shivered a little but he was brave anyway. He marched to the other door with a hungry lion in it like what had the other one did. He said, "I would rather die than be a thief." He stopped in front of the door and let his hand out. He touched the door handle and...opened it. A blaze of golden brightness dashed out from the room. It was filled with treasures.

"It was never a lion. I've let you know the falsehood on purpose as a means to tell me who was guilty. And now the truth has told that you are the one. And now, the treasure in this room and my daughter is all yours," The king said.



“Your majesty, I understand your kindness but I only want to marry the princess.” The first accused said.

“Sure, and from now on you are Prince William. You’re my daughter’s, Princess Kate’s husband. You call me father from now on also, like what the Princess does.”

“Thank you, father.”

“You have to treat my daughter well. Otherwise you’ll be sent to the door with a starving lion.” The king warned him

“I’m sure I’ll treat princess well, father.” Prince William promised the king. So, Prince William and Princess Kate were married. They had three children and they loved them real much. Prince William was helpful and the king trusted him a lot. The king soon retired, and not many years later, the king died and Prince William became the king.

The king twittered a little when he thought about the moment his father ordered him to open the door behind which he thought there was a lion. But that was a long time ago. Now he knew he would never again choose to wonder about deciding doors like he used to do, but he would like to test the other criminals by making them choose doors. He thought it was a good way.

## The New Story of the King's New Coat

Angus Wong (P.6D)

**T**he Emperor's birthday came. All the people heard about the king's new coat. They all gathered in front of the king's palace and wanted to see how special the new coat was. Slowly, the king came out with his guards – without clothes. All the people were very surprised when they saw the king was not wearing any clothes but nobody talked about it because if they say that they couldn't see the coat it meant that they were jerks. A minister from a powerful country who came to visit the king saw the king wore nothing yet nobody seemed surprised. He was very astonished and he rode his horse back to his country.


In the minister's country, he sprinted to his king's palace and reported what he saw in the country that he had visited.

"Your majesty, your majesty! I couldn't believe what I've seen in that country. The king was wearing nothing! But the worst thing was that no one was shocked about it! We must not make friends with that country! They're barbarians!"

"What! That's unbelievable! This country shouldn't exist in the world! Prepare cannons and guns and bombs and tanks. We'll destroy the illiterate country once and for all!"

"Yes, your majesty."

The army fired the wall which surrounded the country. After a while, the wall collapsed. Then the army dashed into the country. "Bang! Bang!



Bang!” they killed all the people in the country within ten minutes. The country no longer existed.

After the war, the soldiers were patrolling the country to see if anybody was still alive. They saw many dead bodies.

“Hey, what’s that?”

“Yuck! That’s ugly! This fat man is crazy!”

The soldiers burned the dead body. It vanished – without clothes.

2012...

*Kenneth Wong (P.6D)*

“Daddy, can you tell me something about the end of the world?” I asked my dad. I am always interested in ‘The End of The World’, ‘Can People Not Die’, ‘Can you predict when I shall die’ ... These kinds of topics, and when I want to know the answer, I go ask my father, though I know there must a lot of nonsense before he enters the topic...


“Sure, my dear son. It is rumored that the Ancient Mayans could predict what would exactly happen in the future, because some of the scientists have found their abandoned pyramid recently, and it was later proven that they could really predict what would happen. Since what they had predicted did really happen... They could know the exact time when “cars” and “airplanes” were invented. In Egypt, some scientists discovered that they have exactly written when Hitler was born and died and even how and why he died on some rocks...”

“That’s a long and interesting explanation, father. But, I am confused. My question is ‘Do you know anything about the end of the world?’. Remember?”

“My dear, I’m not done yet!”

“Alright, go on then.”

“The Ancient Mayans have also estimated a number: 1366560. If we changed the unit into “days” and count it as “years”, it will be the year of



3740. The humanist explained that this number means every 3740 years, the world will be destroyed for once, and..."

"Father! Stop with the Mayans!"

"It was just the time I was going to explain what you want to know by then."

"Fine."

"Alright. They've argued when we will be extinct. It's the 22nd December of 2012."

"Oh my! That's my birthday!" So I ran into my house, went past the living room, and dashed into my room. I looked at my calendar, and I found out that the next week was my birthday. In other words, the next week would be the end of the world. I was in panic, so I dashed out of my room, went past the living room and ran out of the house. I was mad at that moment. I knocked on everyone's door and shouted that the following week was going to be the end of the world and everybody asked me whether I needed to see a doctor and slammed the door shut. Suddenly, I saw a meteor, and I thought the end of the world was a bit earlier, so I knelt down on the floor and prayed with tears to ask God to save us. Until the moment I said "Amen", I realized that nothing had happened, and I thought, "Oh I never know my words are that persuasive! I'm the hero... I'm the hero..." By the time I was still daydreaming in my 'hero song', I realized that the meteor landed in the forest not far from me. So without any reason, my curiosity brought me there to find out the truth.


It was unbelievable. The meteor was huge, and it didn't look like the one in the book that I had borrowed from the library. It is supposed to be something like a super mini moon, in other words, it is supposed to be like a weird come-from-space rock. But, it was like a spaceship that I had imagined before. There seemed to be something like a door which should open by the side of it. As I had thought, the thing opened. Though it was a bit late, an alien walked out. It looked quite creepy... with a strangely gigantic malachite head, the skinniest body I've ever seen, and it had no bones at all, also green in color. It looked like a slug, which was very disgusting and awful! The first moment I saw it, I threw up and my eyeballs had fallen out from my eyes.

The strangest thing was it could even speak English. It said, "God! That was a dizzy ride." Then my eyeballs went up, only showing the whites and I fainted.

When I opened my eyes once again, I saw the alien. It asked if I was alright in the strangest accent I'd ever heard. I quickly opened my eyes wide and stared at it. I was speechless, and my whole body was sweating, from my head to toe. But on thinking about it deeply, it wasn't that scary. It seemed quite adorable; I think it would be better than those ugly bullies in my school that impugn me all the time.

I stood up and it started to speak. It said its name was Yuchdiejfaojfepfjafjeipafafje. It also said that it was on a trip to the Moon, and it was planning to take some Moon rocks back to its planet called Jjfapjdfjfeifehfnskefhdwng for his father's 2751643175th birthday. But it has forgotten the way to the Moon, its space GPS has run out of power,





this is what they call the thing like electricity. So that's why it was here, and it begged me to think of a way to help him back. But I asked it to tell me more about itself first, so it kept going on. It was like my father; once it started, nothing could stop it. But it went to a point that I got very interested in. It said they called themselves the Mayans... So I asked about the prediction and guess what it said, "Oh you mean the Hit..te...Hit...Hit...Hitler thingy? What a hard word! You know, whenever I come to your planet my spaceship goes into the invisible mode, so none of you could see me. And I go through all of your places. The last time I visited you guys it was when the Hitler thingy killed himself, so I jogged it down onto something called a rock with my laser pen near somewhere called Egypt. Oh! That place was quite fun, I even used my super laser gun to shoot down the nose of a golden lion head, I hate it with no reason so I did it."


"Then, how about the prediction of the end of the world?" I added.

"That was just a joke! C'mon, you're not going to believe it, are you?" it said.

"A joke? Don't you know I've become so nervous and anxious since I came to know about this and I banged the doors of my neighbors? I was like an insane chicken running around and sobbing around!"

"Oh no! Is that real, I...I didn't know my joke was that powerful to make people anxious... sorry...sorry...sorry...sorry... I never meant to do that, can you forgive me, please?" it begged.

"NO! If you wanna go back to your rubbish planet with a weird name




and hard pronunciation then think how to yourself!" I shouted and I ran away but I stopped because it asked me a question, "Are we friends?" I said nothing at all, but my heart was burning, and I asked myself why when it treated me so well, was I treating it so badly? I was a jerk! So I went back and told it to wait for me right there.

I quickly ran back to my house and grabbed a handful of batteries then ran back in the forest. I handed the batteries to it, and said that was the best I could do, and it said, "I only need one of these to make it work, thanks a lot...my friend." Then it hugged me, and I could feel its sluggish arm touching my back. It said it would visit me next time if possible. It also gave me an over-space-alien-phone-number and an over-space cell phone, "You could call me whenever you want, and I'll be on the phone all the time... Goodbye, my friend..."

Until the moment it disappeared, I realized that it had left something for me. It was a note and a bunch of green sluggish things. It said on the note that those sluggish things were the most delicious "food". I looked at it and thought, "Perhaps I should try something outer-space." So I grabbed one of them up and put it in my mouth. It was rather elastic and wet and weird... But I liked it anyway.

## The Tornado

*Hugo Au (P.3C)*

 ne morning, when Palfrey the dog woke up, something bad happened...

“Oh no! The... the tornado is coming!” cried Palfrey.

Next to him, Alfred the cat was sleeping and said, “What TOMATO? Oh, that tomato, nothing to be scared of!”

“Oh my goodness! It’s TORNADO, NOT TOMATO!!!!!!”

“Oops! I’d better come down.”

“Hey, where are you?”

“I’M HERE! COME DOWN! QUICK!”

Alfred came down like a shot. A few seconds later, they were running to the houses that had fallen down. While they were running like a cheetah, Palfrey dialed the police number “911”.

After a while, the police came and they shouted, “Hey, are you lying? There isn’t a tornado around HERE!”

But the tornado was behind their police car ... CRACK...! Fortunately, Palfrey and Alfred’s home wasn’t destroyed. But unfortunately, all the houses (except their house) collapsed, and the people got trapped in their

houses. The ambulance came. The fire engine came. All the rescue teams came. Palfrey and Alfred flew up to the sky. They landed on the houses and used their diggers to DIG!

Finally, they saved many people but many were still trapped.

“Alfred, do you see what I see?”

“Oh a super-duper dinosaur!”

“He is coming down! Wow!”

The dinosaur landed right next to Alfred, “Who are you?”

“I am Dino. I am going to help people. Let’s work, shall we?”

The police and the firemen were stupefied and shocked at what they were doing.


PALFREY : THE SUPERDOG

ALFRED : THE SUPERCAT

DINO : THE SUPER-DUPER-DINOSAUR

The governor heard this news and said, “A TOMITO or TOMATO or TUMATO? I haven’t heard of those things!”

“Ah ya ya! It’s tornado!” said the governor’s child’s grandpa’s brother.



“Yeah! Our ... our country finally have heroes at last! Oh! I need to give them a ‘HERO MEDAL’.” the governor smiled.

“DA DA DA! Here are our heroes! They helped us in the level 10 tomato!” The governor shouted. Then a voice came from the audiences. “TOMATO? TORNADO I think!”

“Ooops! I think I got it wrong!”

“Here is the badge. Hope you all can help more people!”

“Hello! Everyone! We are the SOS members. Our objective is to help everyone! We hope that we can help all people, all animals and all living things on earth!” The SOS crew shouted.

## Bassanio's Adventure at Sea

*Peter Lau (P.3C)*



Once upon a time, there was a merchant in Italy. His name was Bassanio. He was very rich. One day, he wanted to travel around the world. Then, on a sunny day, he sailed off to the sea happily.


Unfortunately, he went into a storm, and the ship sank. He swam and swam until he saw a ship. He went aboard but there was nobody in sight. Suddenly, a man jumped out holding a gun and roared like a lion, "Give me your money, or I'll kill you!" It was Shylock the captain. Some people bounced out and said, "Yeah, give us your money!" They were pirates! He had no choice, but to tell them about the cave, which was full of treasure, gold and silver. The merchant told them how to go to the cave.

When they were at the cave, the merchant said, "Open, Sesame!" The pirates ran in as fast as buzzing bees. Bassanio took out a gun and shot Shylock the captain. He was dead. Immediately, the merchant said, "Close, Sesame!" The crew was trapped. They did not know the password and died inside.

The merchant went onto the pirate ship. He found two parrots. He sailed for forty days in the storm. Then, he sent the parrots out and when they came back, they brought a branch back. So, he sailed straight ahead and saw his land... Italy!

## Rescue Andrew

*Michael Cheng (P.3C)*

nce upon a time, there was a famous but special outlaw. He stole, but gave most of what he had stolen to the poor. His name was Alan and he was as strong as an elephant. He led a group of men.

One sunny morning, when Alan woke up, he found out Andrew – his man was lost. Andrew was one of his best shooters. Alan was sad and worried. He sent out a searcher to search for him. Although the searcher’s searching skill was as good as a police dog, he couldn’t find him.

Alan kept being in a sad mood for a week. But one day, an arrow zoomed past him and hit a tree. There was a paper wrapping it. Alan read it, “If you want to save Andrew, go to the highest mountain in the world – Himalaya’s peak! From King’s Knight.” Alan chose seven of his best men and started on their one-month journey. One week later, they had to start their most difficult part – climbing the mountain.

On the first day, they were energetic; on the second day, they started to get bored seeing only ice and snow; on the third day, they started grumbling; on the fourth day, they were a bit cold; on the fifth day, they had terrible mountain sickness and felt horrible; on the sixth day, two people died; on the seventh day, they all died. The last words that Alan spoke were, “I have failed, Andrew!” But he would never know it was only a trap of the King’s Knight.

## Robert's Adventure

*Henry Poon (P.3C)*

**R**obert was going to America with his family on a plane. Suddenly, the plane began to shake and he was very scared. Then, the plane crashed into the water. He became more scared because he didn't know how to swim. Suddenly, a wave pushed him out of the plane and onto an island. He was very tired and slept under a big tree.

The next day, he saw an old raft on the beach. He decided to see what he could find on the plane. It was easy to reach because the plane was floating on the ocean. He found some biscuits, some meat, some rice, an axe, a torch, a pot, some matches, some clothes, some rescuing tools and plenty of metal.

Soon, Robert discovered a big cave and wanted to live there. He made some traps to catch some animals to eat. He drank the goat and cow milk. One day, Robert went into the forest to pick some fruits. Suddenly, he saw some pirates hunting for treasure on the island. He was scared and ran to his cave as fast as the wind, but there were pirates inside the cave too. Robert wanted to fight against the pirates but there were too many of them and he could not fight them all. At last, the pirates killed Robert.



## A Sojourn into Space

*Chris Pang (P.3A)*

**L**ast Saturday, I went on a memorable trip into space! It all started on a Saturday night. I was lying on my bed fiddling with the TV remote. Suddenly, I noticed a new button marked ST, which I somehow knew the short form for Space Trip. I was curious and pressed it. Big mistake. There was a beam of bright light, and I blacked out...

I awoke in front of a military - looking team of people. The leader, at least what I THOUGHT was the leader stepped forward. "Steady, young Alpha", he said with a smile on his face. He told me that my mission was to find the ONE KING KEY OF POWER and restore them. I agreed, but I must find the map first!

The first piece was under a box of chocolates in a supermarket! The second was behind a can of tinned food and the third was stacked on an underground pipe! PHEW, no more, I thought, and then I had to rush into a herd of buffaloes to find one part of the key, while the other was on Mount Fuji. The Last Piece was in a volcano!

At last the key was restored. I placed it on its special slot and this world was, finally, in peace. I walked to the home plate and pressed it...

I sat on my bed, in perfect time, position, as if nothing had happened at all.

## The Special Balloon

*Chris Pang (P.3A)*

**I**n the faraway land of the once - existing Witchworld, there were two kingdoms. One was the kingdom of Atlantiana; the other was the kingdom of all the pirates in the world. They made the king of Atlantiana, Chris, very worried...

For hundreds of years, the pirate kingdom had been very malicious and caused trouble in the world. But suddenly, the pirate became quiet like a mosquito. There were no attacks or invasions for quite a while. Chris thought, "They are planning something, something big enough to stop their urge to fight and win." He was spot-on.

One day, he saw an amazing sight a huge runway joining the middle of two manmade hills. On the starting point of the runway, was a huge pirate ship of the Chan pirates! The pirate ship whooshed down at a terrific speed. Then it whooshed up again and soared into the sky as fast as a rollercoaster and FLOATED! Seeing this, Chris roared, "Man the cannons! The pirate ships are attacking!" But none of the cannons could even point to the pirate ships. Chris had an idea. "What if I placed the cannons higher?" Soon after, he put his plan into action. The first few days went well. But soon the pirates avoided the places where the cannons were on high towers or hills.

Another idea was needed fast. The pirates were taking over more and more of Alantiana every second. One day, Chris tripped over something. He picked it up and studied it. It was the hot-air balloon he had when he was young. A piece of paper was in the little basket. It was his plans



for the hand- held cannon. Suddenly, he got the idea he needed. He asked his warrior to tie a normal - sized hot-air balloon to a small platform with a small sail. His warriors only needed to light the fire and fire the cannon. Since the pirate ships were also powered by wind, it could keep a tight track on them. He named his new invention "Cannon - chutes". He also wrote a letter to the pirate leader of the Chan pirates to set a day of their ultimate battle.

On the day of war, the cannon - chutes were all ready to fire. The string was sliced through and the war began. But soon after, all the pirate ships went crashing because there was no wind! All the Chan pirates were captured as fast as lightning. Alantiana was safe from harm forever.

## Tom the Hero

*Chris Pang (P.3A)*


**T**om is a great adventurer and explorer. The king, Carnus didn't like him, because he was afraid that Tom would take his place. The king always thought of ways to kill him. So far each time Tom had survived.

One day, a servant rushed into Carnus' throne room. "Your majesty" he panted, "giant - robot - dragon - 366 miles - transport - power gems - extra - protection." After saying that, he fell down, exhausted. "Go home to rest, not in the palace." Carnus replied, and added, "Call Tom to the palace to see me. Now!" Several minutes later, Tom arrived.

Carnus told him, "Since you are so great, I would like to see if you could get the six power gems from the castle. Or you will never, ever leave the castle and you will be in exile. What he was thinking was - The robot dragon will kill you for sure! To his surprise, Tom replied, with faith, "I can do it, your majesty!"

The next day, Tom was sent to the castle where the power gems were kept, but the soldiers didn't let him in! They said, "Tom! Silly you will never kill the powerful robot dinosaur! HaHa!" Tom got angry and replied, "Of course I can. I can also kill you in one strike!" The soldier sneered, "You won't dare to!" "Oh yes I will!" Tom roared. "Oh no you ..." the soldier started, but his sentence was drowned by a huge crash in the castle. Tom finally saw the robot dinosaur - in pieces!


Suddenly Carnus came out from behind. "Sorry, Tom. But the robot



dragon has failed me. I am going to kill you now. With a flick of his blade, Tom was down. Dead! A fairy appeared and granted Tom's life back. She crowned Tom and said "You will be a great king! Lead this nation with your intelligence and braveness." Then, she turned Carnus into a frog and ordered him to live in the stinkiest swamp forever.

## Broken and Floating!

*Chris Pang (P.3A)*

“h bad... bad... bad...” murmured Max. He was onboard the Starlab 001, which had broken away from its mother ship, the Star Tracker. It was now floating in space without an engine, but at least it has basic sensors and communication links. Max was a leading inventor working in the lab.


His helper and friend, Jay, tried to call the Star Tracker. “This is Lab 001...” he said. Suddenly some lights blinked, and the screens went black. “Great!” he thought, “We have no more fuel! We’re goners!”

Max fired help rockets, but none reached their destination. Worse of all, a wormhole opened, sucking everything out!

They arrived at an unknown galaxy. Suddenly the screen lit up. “Hello?” said a voice in perfect English, and Max fainted with fright at a strange alien face on the screen. “Hello!” it repeated again.

## The Best Day of My Life

*Alvin Fan (P.5B)*

 n 31st July, 2010, I was on a plane to Paris, France. My family and I had just finished visiting Shanghai, and we took a plane which was scheduled to take off at 11:55 pm on the previous day to Paris. We arrived at about 6:00 a.m. Paris time, which is approximately 12:00 noon in Hong Kong.

After we arrived, we headed for the Eiffel Tower. We were stunned by how gigantic it was. To our disappointment, the top floor was closed for repairs! We went up to the second floor of the tower, and from there, we could see the whole of Paris. Then, we left for the French War Museum.

At the French War Museum, we saw full-scale models of weapons and army uniforms dating back to World War II. There were also lots of videos about French battles of the past which showed us the horror of war.

In the evening, we went to the Arc de Triumphant. My mother told me that it was built for memorial of the triumph of the famous French general Napoleon Bonaparte. It is larger than most buildings in Paris. Its walls are covered with elaborate architecture, which requires great skills to build. Even from a hundred meters away, the scenery stunned me.

After that, we had dinner and returned to the hotel. We were exhausted, but I was deeply impressed, because on that day, I had reached and explored Europe for the first time in my life.

## **My Superhero**

*Joseph Ho (P.1B)*

**H**e is the one who takes care of me when I am sick. He is the one who saved my life last year. He is the one who I respect most but do not want to see. He is my favourite superhero, Doctor Wong. My heartfelt thanks go to my doctor for taking care of me as if I was his son. I will definitely love my superhero more if he promises not to give me a shot anymore.

## **My Superhero**

*Johnny Chou (P.1B)*

**M**ay I introduce my favourite superhero? He is my father. He can do many things. He is nice, strong and helpful. He likes to help people. He always encourages me and makes me more confident.

I like to talk to him if I have problems. He gives me advice as well. He is my best friend. I respect him and I love him very much.



## Space Superhero

*Joshua Chung (P.1C)*

**M**y favourite superhero is Sam Sam. Though he is only six years old, he is already a space superhero.

He always helps people because he flies fast and he is very strong.

He is very brave as he often fights against monsters to save the poor. He also breaks space rocks to avoid space traffic accidents from happening.

I like him so much because he is a true superhero.



*Unity;*

*Unison;*

*United.*

## Thief's Trap

*Enoch Kao (P.6D)*

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"*Thief's Trap*" was written for The 3<sup>rd</sup> English Radio Drama Competition for Schools in Hong Kong and Macau.

### Characters in the Play

<b>Joshua (Inspector)</b>	Kenneth Wong
<b>James (Policeman)</b>	Toby Ng
<b>Timothy (Policeman)</b>	Michael Chi
<b>Stanley (Policeman)</b>	Stephen Cheng
<b>Luke (Thief)</b>	Kenneth Wong
<b>Narrator</b>	Enoch Kao
<b>News reporter</b>	Enoch Kao
<b>Mrs. Macbeth</b>	Kenneth Wong

### Prologue

**Narrator:** Once upon a time, there was a small city and there was a small town inside the small city and a small police station in the small town in the small city. There sat three policemen, whining everything all day long. They could whine about the weather, whine about the others, whine about all the trifles and whine about their JOB being a police.

## Scene I

*In the afternoon. In the police station. Officer James, Timothy and Inspector Stanley are sitting in the office, listening to the radio program about finance market reports. [Music: Radio program is on]*

**James:** Boring...boring...What a boring day! Guys, can you find any clues to this case about a wealthy woman losing her 200 million dollars ancient jewelry box? I just don't get it why people spend so much money on a stupid old box. I can give her a paper box to keep her jewels. And now that stupid box causes us the trouble. *[pissed and loathed]*

**Timothy:** Well...you're ... right about it. I'd rather spend my time in a... meaningful way...

**Stanley:** Like what man?

**Timothy:** Shu... *[listening to the radio program about finance...sound getting loud...]*

**James:** Oh Tim! Old Josh is coming... *[coughing]* Do you have a clue about the case *[flipping documents' sound]*

**Timothy:** Er...nope. Not a clue. I'm clueless. *[taking a deep breath]* How about you, Stan?

**Stanley:** Me...neither...nothing in my brain...literally. *[speaking with a shaky voice]*

**James:** *But how can we catch the thief without finding a clue buddy?*

*[A sound of door opening and banging]*

**Joshua:** Guys! What are you doing?

**Timothy:** Sir! We're trying to find some clues to catch the thief who stole Mrs. Macbeth's jewelry box.

**Joshua:** What? You guys have been spending 3 months on this case! And you're now telling me that you don't have a clue? [*furious*]

**Stanley:** Soo...rry, sir... We've tried our best...

**Joshua:** You've tried your best...you've tried your best fooling around and listening to that radio program! I don't care by what means you solve the case. All I care is you must solve the case within 3 days or you all three disappear!

**Stan, James, Tim:** Yes, SIR! [while saying, the door bangs]

**Stanley:** Now what?

**James:** Ahaaaaaaa... I've got a brilliant idea! Come!

**Stan, James, Tim:** Yeah! Bring it on!

## Scene II

*At night. Mrs. Macbeth's house. [cricket sound]*

**Narrator:** That night, the three tiny little policemen went to Mrs. Macbeth's house and spied on her at the front door...

**Timothy:** Stop it! Stop poking me!

**Stanley:** I didn't! It's James!

**James:** Shuhhh... Guys! Quiet! [*speaks softly*]

**Timothy:** I'm quiet.

**Stanley:** No, you aren't.

**James:** [*pissed and yelling*] CAN YOU GUYS STOP BEING SILLY? The thief!

**Timothy:** Yes! Yes! There he is!

**Stanley:** He... he discovers us!

**James:** Squat down. Oh...my goodness. He's running away. Let's run! YOU filthy thief, stop running! I am coming to catch you!

**Luke:** Police? RUN!! [panting]

**Stan, James, Tim:** Go! STOP YOU filthy thief! [shouting]

**Timothy:** James! Go to your right! Stan! Go to your left! And I'm going right in the middle.

**James:** No problem man! Tim, run as fast as you can! [the sound of running]

**Stanley:** James! You should be the one who runs faster! The thief is right next to you!

**James:** I'm gonna arrest you! [to *Tim and Stan*] Don't worry I have set a mouse trap right over there!

**Luke:** Haha! Catch me if you can! Well, you can never catch me! [*A sound of crashing*]

**Timothy:** Watch out!

**Luke:** What...? Ouch!


### Scene III

The next morning. In front of the police station. Mrs. Macbeth, Joshua, Stan, James, and Tim are interviewed by the media.

**Narrator:** The thief hit the wall and he fell down with a crash on the bins with his belly. Uooo... It must be painful! Anyway, after all sorts of troubles, they caught the thief and they were rewarded.

**Mrs. Macbeth:** [camera light flashing sound] Thank you all for helping me arrest the thief! For your reward, I'm going to give each of you a gold medal to prove your talents, brevity and teamwork!

**News reporter:** Inspector Joshua, can you tell me why the police finally succeeded in arresting the thief? The thief is a cunning one as we



all know that the police have been searching him for 3 months! Is it because of sheer luck or what? [*asking in a cunning and skeptical way*]

**Joshua:** Well... because... um...

**Stan, James, Tim:** Because... WE ARE ONE! One team! We made it because we work closely together and of course we have a brilliant leader in the team who gave us a lot of “advice”!

[*Music: Light-hearted music*]

[*The End*]

## Wow – We are one!

*Chris Chan and Jasen Leung (P.6A)*

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“Wow – We are one!” was written for The 3<sup>rd</sup> English Radio Drama Competition for Schools in Hong Kong and Macau.

**Narrator:** It was the school’s annual International Cultural Day, and all the students were preparing a presentation about their own culture. The teacher has asked all the students to relate their culture with Hong Kong. All the students were ready, except for Mark, who was not sure how his own culture would relate to Hong Kong. Gordon, Jacob, Mark and Ryan are classmates in a Primary 6 class. Right before the class started, they were chatting about their presentations for the day. Mark waved to his friends emphatically, and with a big smile on his face, he sat down on the table.

**Mark:** Hey Gordon and Jacob, are you two ready for your presentations?

**Gordon:** Yes I am, but I am really nervous! I hope I am not the first one to be called up!

**Jacob:** [smile] Yes I am ready to tell my class about my beautiful country, le France!

**Ryan:** [eating a Big-Mac, entered the room] Hey guys!!! I would like to say something about the great American culture and the specialties in Hawaii, poi (taro), fresh poke (sashimi tuna or ahi).....

**Gordon:** Mark, aren’t you excited to let us know about your culture?

**Mark:** Not really, I am not sure what to say.....



**Jacob:** Don't worry... Obviously you should talk about my favorite food, SUSHI AND SALMON SASHIMI...YUM YUM.

**Narrator:** Jacob's tummy rumbles as he mentions the delicious Japanese food and Ryan continues to chew on his Big-Mac.

**Mark:** Oh yea, how come I never thought of that? Maybe because Japanese food has already become part of Hong Kong culture. Hong Kong is really such a multicultural city with its Japanese food, French fondue and wine, American fast food restaurants and so much more!

**Jacob:** Yes indeed it has been. Hong Kong is one of the most developed cities in the world, and it's all because of its ability to adapt to different cultures.

**Ryan:** That really makes Hong Kong a real metropolitan city, doesn't it?

**Gordon:** Yes, and because there are so many different nationalities in Hong Kong, there is no real minority!

**Narrator:** Mark nods, with a confident look on his face now that he knows what he should talk about during his presentation.

**Mark:** But Sushi and Sashimi alone won't be enough to speak for 5 minutes, what else should I talk about?

**Narrator:** Jacob looks blank and scratches his head, stares at Gordon for answers

**Gordon:** Oh, I know! You can talk about the fashion too!

**Ryan:** Yeah, Japanese fashion, Japanese magazines are really popular in Hong Kong and...my beloved comics too...

**Jacob:** Yea and you can also talk about the technology, Japanese technology has been brought to Hong Kong, and you should know a lot about technology!

**Mark:** Yes, indeed the Hong Kong people are very much into

Japanese technology. A lot of Hong Kong's big brands are from Japan, and they even like to use modified Japanese phones.

**Gordon:** SEE!!! So Mark you should have plenty to talk about when it's your turn!

**Mark:** *Arigatoo...* Friends...now I have a better idea of what I should talk about. What are you two going to talk about?

**Narrator:** Gordon brushes his hair and sits up.

**Gordon:** I am going to talk about how our British social life has influenced Hong Kong.

**Mark:** How?


**Narrator:** Gordon rolls his eyes.

**Gordon:** Well Hong Kong's night life was influenced by us, British! I began before the handover in 1997 to China. Hong Kong people have adapted to our style of night life, attending bars and pubs after work, enjoying the time with their friends during happy hour. Look at Lan Kwai Fong. It is the most popular place for night life, and Hong Kong is just blooming with new bars every day!

**Narrator:** Jacob and Mark both looked excited to hear Gordon's presentation.

**Jacob:** That sounds interesting! Well my topic is related to yours then Gordon! I am going to talk about Wine, how it has become one of the more popular drinks in Hong Kong. French people loved wine. It was always used for romantic purposes, and to celebrate. Hong Kong people have learnt how to enjoy Wine as well, and it has become a big business in Hong Kong too.

**Ryan:** I am going to talk about my favourite MCDONALD's and it



was originated from America. I will talk about how this fast food chain became part of our life here in Hong Kong. This business matches perfectly with the fast pace of people in Hong Kong. Nowadays, children from all over the world (including Hong Kong's, of course) love McDonald's. No McDonald's, no fun! We can see how influential it is!!!


**Mark:** Hey Friends, different cultures in one big city, WE ARE ONE, aren't we?

**All:** Yes, WE ARE ONE! *[laughter]*

*[The End]*



*School-osophy*



## Ying Wa, Goodbye

*Enoch Kao (P.6D)*

Yearning for years and years,  
I embrace this exciting moment: smiles appear.  
No more exams, laughter of my peers, I hear.  
Graduation draws near and near.

With boldness and joyful tears,  
Ascending up the stage, we cry out with cheers.

God bless our teachers who are sincere,  
Our schoolmates who are dear,  
Our Snoopy Captain, our friend and Premier!  
Dear guests, we get set for brand new frontiers.  
Brave new world, redefined, by us, now and here.  
Years of challenges have tuned up our gears,  
Eagerly, charging towards the final goal, to us, crystal clear.

## **Two, Four, Six, Eight**

*Enoch Kao (P.6D)*

Life at Ying Wa Primary School is cool,  
and way more than just counting one and **two**.  
With so much fun and new stuff to explore,  
I knocked on Mrs. Lam's door and got into primary **four**.  
My classmates and I are just natural mix,  
with a few blinks we happily finished primary five and **six**.  
Leaning on the green gate today saying goodbye to my schoolmates,  
my heartbeats accelerate with the sweet echoes of two, four six, **eight**.....  
These are the magic numbers carrying a timeless legend that we all  
appreciate.



## Melody of a Normal Holiday

*Jeremy Cheung (P.6C)*

*Merit Award, Hong Kong Budding Poets Award 2010-2011*

No more “sit down boys!”  
No more “stop playing with toys!”  
The school bell has stopped  
And the school gate is locked.

\*\*\*

Today I woke up early  
So I’m still drowsy  
The air blows into my eyeball  
Out of the window is a glistening fireball  
The azure canvas moving smoothly  
The niveous marshmallows wandering slowly  
Kids springing with sounds  
“Ha, ha, ha, ha, yeah!”  
Children gazing around  
Branches trembling their wrists rapidly  
Flowers twisting their bodies carefully  
I hit the ball with all my might

And toss it into the basket in my sight  
Some furry creatures start yelping  
Their masters start strolling  
I continue to go jogging on the playground  
Passing over a grey adorable hound.



\*\*\*

Then the rain dashes down  
Huge, huge raindrops  
“Ssss...cling clang...”  
So everyone stops.  
I don't want to have a shower outside.  
Immediately I go home to hide.


\*\*\*

I lay on the puffy fluffy bed  
And open my mouth and say  
“Good night, mummy!”  
“Have a good sleep, daddy!”  
I stare at the round amber wheel's light beam  
Entering the village of dream...

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Waiting for the new day's song,  
The melody of the holiday still goes on...





## **I Hate Friends that Help Me**

*John Ho (P.5B)*

There's Peter coming, the troublemaker,  
walking down the hallway with the teachers.  
He sees me drawing on the English paper.  
He's going to blow me in class later,  
Loudly he tells everyone and the teacher.  
He's a troublemaker that I want to return the favour.

Recess starts, and I'm still here.  
Peter's playing; it's so not fair!  
I see him playing with the girls.  
I really hate him, 'cause he really serves.  
I want to kill him, even I don't dare.  
Staying in jail, I don't care.  
I shout to him with my anger.  
He just walks away farther and farther.

At lunch, he eats sour buns;  
he plays with food with so much fun.  
Why don't teachers scold him?

Is it because he's slim?  
Now the room is in a mess,  
He will totally blame me on this mess,  
"Hope the teacher sees him." I bless.

## The Way Home

*H C Lee (Teacher)*


**S**he liked the silence and natural fragrance in this area of town. She even liked the people waiting at the bus stop, some of whom had recognized her. The man advertising punting for tourists gave her a warm smile almost every time she passed by. But this day was something else.

The traffic slowed down for the wet road. The bright eyes of the vehicles shone mysteriously. They were ferocious animals in the dark. Silver strings cut through the pairs of beams, carelessly. She walked with extra caution to avoid water from getting into her new leather shoes. It was a clear bright day in the morning. She thought she might have done something wrong to cause the storm.

The sky intentionally hid itself behind the filthy wandering cotton, which was too thick for the sun. Big tears fell as the air could hold the weight no more. A disconnected tune of falling water became more and more audible as if it needed attention from the audience.

She heard her heavy breath in her favourite path home. The punting man had long gone. The river beneath the bridge looked milkier with the much disturbed surface. A lonely boat with two dark umbrellas was visible in the distance. She still found the moody climate irritating. You could never tell the weather from how it looked an hour ago.

She increased her pace and gradually felt the coldness spread within her black shoes. The girl tried hard to protect herself with an umbrella,



but the wind attacked from below. The battle didn't last very long and the winner was obvious. Her school uniform was dripping wet after a minute or two and she had to find shelter.

A weathered tree offered help. But immediately, she remembered it was only more dangerous to take that offer. An old Chinese lady at her grocery store waved at her, mouthing a few words. The chilled duckling walked in and received a hot drink from the shop-keeper.

'Gonna last long this time,' the woman said.

'I guess not,' she answered swiftly. 'The sun will find me.'

## The Full Moon Night in Toto Boy's School

Alex Ng (P.6D)

**W**hat is the big moon in the sky? Royal Department reported today as the day with the moon moving closest towards the earth in the past 100 years. Alex together with his teachers and classmates of the Astronomy Society gathered at the roof of the Toto Boy School to view the moon with astronomical equipment.

While Alex was focusing on the telescope from the bush, he saw a strange creature running very fast towards the school. He was attracted by it as it was dashing up like wind. Alex was trying to trace its path but it was moving really fast. Alex lost it eventually.

The boys were discussing about the creature that Alex had seen in the telescope. Would it be the werewolf? Tonight was such a special day in the past 100 years. Perhaps the werewolf was coming out for a party.

While they were gossiping, they heard sound from the 7/F teachers' common room. They went down to chat. What happened? They were astonished to see a wolf head but human body creature eating the workbooks in the teachers' room. Alex shouted at the werewolf and it ran away quickly.

From that day onwards, they have never again found the creature anymore. We read from newspaper that Australia has recently found a creature which had shown up at some primary schools and ate students' workbooks. We guess the werewolf might have migrated to Australia or there is another new family of werewolf. But, who knows!

## Who stole the \$500 pounds?


*Colson Yang (P.3D)*

**I**t was a sunny afternoon. All the students of Super Ultra Clever Primary School were on their way back home. There was no homework today, so the children decided to play all day. Everyone was excited, except Tom. Someone had just stolen five hundred pounds from him! It was a serious case. Tom called the cleverest detective, Jerry, for help. Jerry wanted to know who Tom suspected most.

Tom said to Jerry, "At recess, I was watching a show of playing drum in the school hall. Then I felt someone squeezing in. I am sure the culprit is fat since he took a long time to squeeze in. The culprit must be a boy. None of the girls are fat in my school, and I am sure the culprit is one of my friends because only they know I have five hundred pounds in my pocket. I have five friends in my school. They are Mark, Helen, Holly, Ben and Jennifer. However, Jennifer, Helen and Holly are girls, and Ben is thin. For sure, they are not the culprits. So, Mark is the only suspect. What should I do now?"

Jerry smiled, "I will take care of this case alone. You just need to wait for the good news at home, okay?"

Before Tom could say anything, Jerry had left and gone to Mark's home. Jerry walked as fast as a jet-plane since he knew this case was serious and he wanted to settle it before night. Mark didn't like strangers. When Jerry got into his house, he roared like a lion, "If you are coming for toilet, please go away!"



Jerry replied calmly, "I am not coming for toilet. The school principal of Super Ultra Clever Primary School sent me to ask you some questions about the drum show in the morning today. He wants to improve the drum show in the next year. He needs comments from you. Do you think it was too crowded in the show? Did you squeeze in for a better view?"

Without thinking, Mark answered, "Hey! It was absolutely full of people! So, I did squeeze in next to my best friend, Tom, to get a better position to watch the show." Jerry suddenly shouted, "So, where is the five hundred pounds that you stole?" Mark's face turned as white as milk. He knew he was trapped. He said "I...I put it...it into the...the drawer!" Jerry took the five hundred pounds and ran back to Tom's house. He explained everything to Tom.

At last, Tom gave Jerry two hundred pounds as a reward for his big help!

For Mark, his class teacher and the school principal scolded him and told him that it was wrong to steal other's property. They gave him a chance to say apologize to Tom and promised not to do it again. Mark was ashamed and did not dare to do it anymore.



## The Real Victory

*Kenneth Wong (P.6D)*


*This speech was originally written for the Speech Gala Public Speaking Competition*

Our dear adjudicator Mr. Tham, headmistress Mrs. Lam, teachers and fellow schoolmates,

Good morning. I am Kenneth Wong from 6D. I'm standing here today to share with you the big idea—victory. Well, I should say, in fact, I'm standing here to bring up the misunderstanding of “victory”. Literally, victory is a term originally applied to warfare and it means a success or triumph over an enemy in a battle or war. So, what does “victory” mean to all of you?

To most of us, I am sure victory may mean winning something or beating someone in a competition or getting a prize in a contest. However, is winning everything? No! Winning is not everything. So, don't feel down if you didn't win in one or two competitions. Don't be upset if you got two or three points lower than your classmates in an exam, or your friend got three or four medals more than you in the Sports Day. Failure breeds success. Even if you fall down, you can get up and continue your journey. It's not the end yet! Never say never! Never create an excuse for yourself to say never.

Victory is not equivalent to winning. You may say victory is an achievement or a success. More importantly, winning is more likely to be a part of your journey to the road of success. For example, the famous



Chinese hurdle athlete, Liu Xiang, was once injured and failed to participate in the 2008 Beijing Olympic. Nevertheless, he did not give up. He stood up, continued his journey and embraced all the challenges in order to break the world records.

If you give up easily, all I can say is, you don't understand the meaning of victory. Stand up even if you fall. No one is perfect. Turning the negativity into positivity is the key for success. On the road to victory, there must be a lot of obstacles. We need to leap and jump over the hurdles like what Liu Xiang did in order to overcome them.

I'd like to end my speech today by using my favorite quote by George Patton, "Accept the challenges so that you can feel the exhilaration of victory."

Thank you.



## Telling a Lie

*Eddrick Loong (P.4A)*



One day after school, I was at home. I turned on the TV and watched the cartoons.

Suddenly, the phone rang. It was my mother. She asked, "Have you finished your homework?" I answered. "Yes, I have finished my homework. Can I watch TV now?" My mother said happily, "You can watch TV, but not for too long." After that, I continued to watch TV.

At around six o'clock, all the cartoons finished broadcasting, then, I started doing my homework. While I was doing it, the doorbell rang, it was my mother. I was stunned and didn't know what to say. My mother knew that I had lied to her. She was furious and scolded me. Then, she told me a story about Washington who cut his father's cherry tree, but he admitted his fault bravely. Finally, his father forgave him. He became the president of United States of America when he grew up.

At last, I told my mother the truth and apologized to her for telling lie. I promised her, "I will never tell lies again!"

## **I Will Never Lie Again**

*Enoch Tze (P.4C)*

**I** am not an honest person but I have many friends, I am short and thin so I am not strong, Every time, when I tell lies, my heart will jump faster and faster like a rabbit hopping. When somebody shows off, I always say “I am better than you!”

One day, my friend said he was good at swimming. But I said, “I am better than you!” He said, “Let have a competition!”

The next day, we went to the swimming pool together. We yelled, “One, two, three!” When I jumped into water, I remembered that I didn’t know how to swim. All of a sudden, I was drowning! “Help, help, help!” I yelled. Luckily, the lifeguard saved me and sent me to the hospital. I was unconscious for three days and stayed in the hospital for one month.

After this incident, I said to myself, “I will never let the rabbit hop again and I will never tell lies again!”

The background is a dark red color with a subtle, repeating floral pattern in a lighter shade of red. The pattern consists of various flowers and leaves, some of which are more prominent than others. The overall effect is a rich, textured background.

*Letters*

*High in the Clouds...*

## **A Letter to Mum**

*Nico Wong (P.1A)*

Dear Mum,

You are the best. I love you because whenever I do something wrong, you will give me a chance to try again and you love me anytime. I thank you for teaching me so many things. You teach me how to draw beautiful pictures and how to cook yummy food, for example, hamburgers and spaghetti.

I want to go on vacation with you to Thailand again. I wish I could grow up faster so I could take you to various beautiful places around the world.

With love,  
Nico



## A Letter to Doraemon

*Bryan Mak (P.3E)*

Dear Doraemon,

Help! Help! I am scientist in year 2050. The Earth is at risk. It is being polluted. Looking from the space, it looks black instead of blue. I hope you would help us by bringing LED light bulbs back to year 1879 by using your time tunnel for Thomas Edison to replace the traditional light bulbs.

Moreover, please kindly bring us some environmentally friendly inventions operated by solar power or renewable energy to year 1900s, so that our earth can be saved and people would live healthily.

Your help is very important as we are at a critical moment. Your help can save us and our future generations.

Thank you for your kind attention and I am looking forward for you help.

Yours sincerely,

Bryan Mak

Head of World Environmental  
Protection Centre

## **A Letter to Donald Duck**

*Kyle Hsiao (P.3B)*

Dear Donald Duck,

How are you? I want to celebrate your 76<sup>th</sup> birthday party with you at Disneyland. I love to wear a sailor shirt, a cap and a red bow tie so we will look like twins. We can play an incredible guessing game called 'Who is the real Donald Duck'.

I love your humor and I would like to suggest that you can tell some funny jokes to entertain all the little boys and girls in the Hong Kong orphanages. I enjoy listening to your hilarious voice and I hope we can sing some Disney theme songs together such as Disney in the stars. Upon the stars or Love struck duck... and so on.

Let's take a picture in Fantasy Garden with an enormous birthday cake. Hope to see you soon.

Love,  
Kyle



## A Letter to Garfield

*Justin Lee (P.3D)*

Dear Garfield,

I am one of your big fans! I've read all your comic books and I read your comic strip in the newspaper every day!

I hope to have your autograph in my autograph book. I want you to write as many comic books as you can! However, I don't think you can write on because you are too lazy! Ha-ha! If you can write a comic book, that will be a miracle! I will give you one zillion pounds of lasagna!

I hope you can make fun of Jon again! We can catch Odie and kick him to outer space and scratch Jon's face until it bursts and smoke comes out of his ears!

I hope you will have a very happy Chinese New Year!

Yours,  
Justin

## **A Letter to Garfield**

*Lingman Choi (P.3E)*

Dear Garfield,

How are you? What have you done in the week? You must be busy with snoozing and eating. I am eating a hamburger now. I bet you would want to eat it too. However, your daily life style is very unhealthy. Get up early and do some exercises. Eat less to control your weight. It is good for your health.

How's Odie doing? Licking you or barking at you? Are you still playing 'kick the dog', 'volley dog' and 'the bone trick' with him? Odie is so good and cute. Never kick him off the table or the sofa again. Don't tease him anymore.

How about Jon? Does he get smarter than before? Does he often prepare lasagna or pizza for your dinner? If he does, I think you are the happiest cat in the world. Jon is so kind to you. Don't play tricks on him. From now on, be a good cat.

Oh! The post office is about to close. I better hurry to send this letter.  
Bye!

Love,  
Lingman





## A Letter to Ben Tennyson

*Colson Yang (P.3D)*

Dear Ben Tennyson,

Hello! How are you? My name is Colson. I am one of your fans. I hope I have a super power watch like yours! Your aliens are so cool that give me a big surprise each time. I like all the adventure journey of yours and your alien heroes to fight the evils from Earth and space.

I study in Ying Wa Primary School. I am in class 3D. I enjoy my school life a lot. My favourite subject is English which is also the language you speak! My favourite toy is one of your aliens, the HeatBlast. I have many online games about you in my computer. So you are my best friend in my leisure time!

I want to know more about you and your little alien device on your wrist! Hope to hear from you soon.

Love,  
Colson

## **A Letter to Santa Claus**

*Harold Chan (P.4B)*

Dear Santa Claus,

Hi! My name is Harold Chan. I am nine years old. I live in Hong Kong. I am studying in Ying Wa Primary School. My class is 4B. My favourite subject is General Studies, because it is interesting.

Santa Claus, I want to tell you my Christmas and New Year wishes. I have two wishes, I wish I can get higher marks than last year, because it can make my teachers, my mother and my father happy.

Second, I wish I can earn more money when I grow up, I want to make my father and my mother live happily. I will buy them food to eat, new clothes and new shoes to wear, house to live. I will also take them to travel to other countries, take to restaurants to eat.

Thank you for listening to me. Please write back to me.

Best wishes,  
Harold Chan

The image features a solid red background with a faint, repeating floral pattern of vines and flowers. The pattern is rendered in a lighter shade of red, creating a subtle texture. The text is centered on the right side of the page.

*Ich liebe es!*

*(I love it!)*

## Why I like Beyblade

*Sean Leung (P.3D)*

Beyblade is a spinning toy  
that you play with such a joy.  
Into each other they crash and bash,  
kind of like thunder with lightning flash!

They thrash and rattle more  
as they battle each other to score.  
Some are like a wild boar  
Charging across the arena floor!

In aggressive battles they dash around,  
clashing their opponents, a crashing sound.  
The pinning sound might fill you with fright,  
something that your dog might bite!



## **Crispy Chips**

*Justin Lee (P.3D)*

### *Crispy chips my favorite food*

Golden chips start my mouth watering  
While my tummy is rumbling  
Tempting smell starts my lips licking

### *Crispy chips activate my senses*

Taking me off my homework like magic  
Diving into the heap of yummy chips  
With my fingers shoveling into the heaps

### *Crispy chips can never go plain*

Never wake me from the dream of having  
A ton of chips stacking on my head  
With my fingers licking **GOOD!**



## **A Worm My Pet**

*Nicholas Wong (P.4A)*

I bought a worm in Noah's Park. It likes eating and sleeping in the dark. I am going to make a card, and tell my uncle and my aunt. My grandma said "It is just an art; you have to love it with your heart.

I feed it every day with wood bark and hay. I hope it grows fast and turns into a beetle someday. When it is big enough, I will take it to eat buffet.

## Bats

*Cambridge Wong (P.2A)*

Bats are wild animals.  
They are not cats.  
They are not rats.  
But they still are mammals.



They are not blind.  
They can see well.  
Cleanliness they mind.  
And they don't smell.

Some live in the caves.  
Some go to the town.  
In darkness, they're safe.  
They hang upside down.

At night, they eat mosquitoes.  
And bring timely relief.  
They are my winged heroes.  
Thanks to their powerful teeth.

## **At the Fun Park**

*By Sean Leung (P.3D)*

A little boy is on a tricycle,  
While I'm on a bicycle.  
On the pendulum like swing,  
I'd like to sing.

Under his dad's guide,  
The little boy slides down the slide.  
Suddenly I scream,  
"There's an ice-cream truck,  
I want some ice-cream!"

The roundabout looks like a merry-go-round.  
While climbing the tree,  
I feel free,  
Free like a bird,  
Seeing everyone having fun,  
I'm having fun under the sun!





## **Fun at the Park**

*By Jonas Wong (P.3D)*

Today is a sunny day,  
I want to play with Ray.  
Ocean Park is a nice place,  
You can see many happy faces.

Take a ride on a cable car,  
We can go up and far.  
All that we could see, see, see.  
Not only the scene in the sea, sea, sea.

The roller coaster goes up and down,  
It brings me travel around the town.  
Go round and round on the roundabout,  
I forget what you're talking about.

Hot-air balloon we go hand in hand,  
I can see we are above the land,  
Climbing frame likes a tree for monkeys to climb.  
If you can't catch me, please don't cry!

**Have you ever seen?**

*By Colson Yang (P.3D)*

Have you ever seen  
a baby riding on a horse?

I have seen.

Where?

On a spring rider!

Have you ever seen  
a person under a marshmallow floating in the sky?

I have seen.

Where?

In the hot-air balloon!

Have you ever seen  
two cars' drivers bump their cars?

I have seen.

Where?

In a bumper car!

Have you ever seen  
a train driver drives crazily?

I have seen.

Where?

On a roller coaster!

Have you ever seen  
a child sliding on a tongue?

I have seen.

Where?

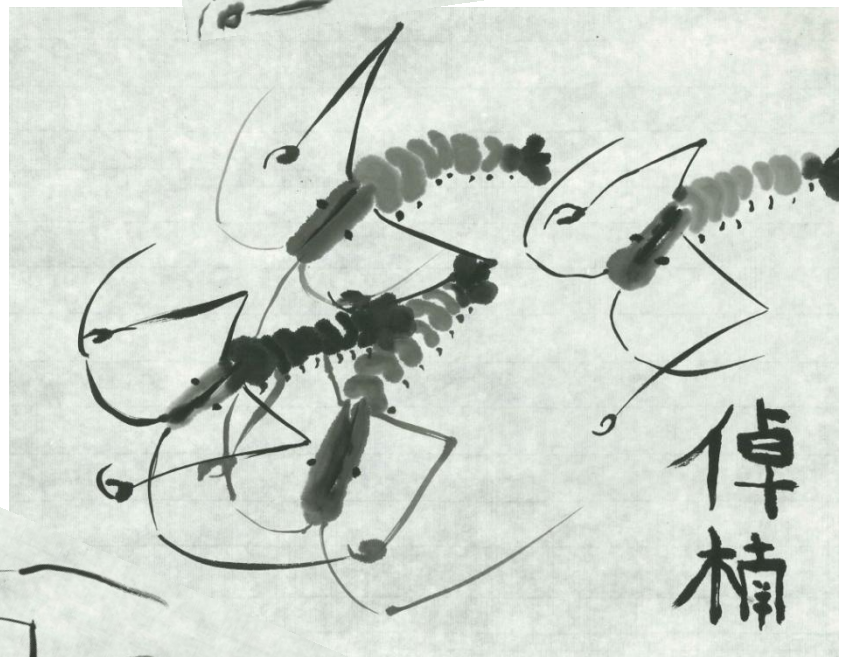
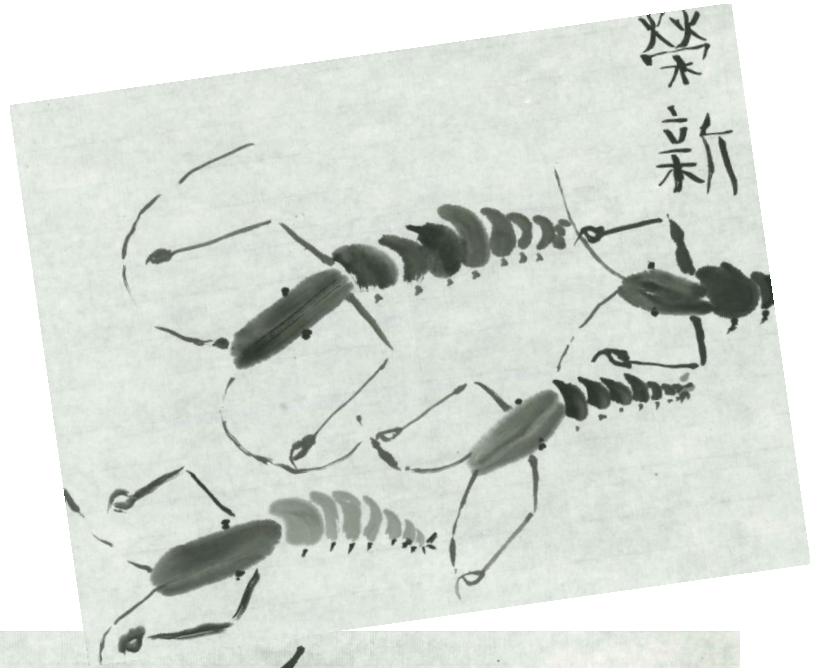
On a slide!

Have you seen  
shrimps and crabs swim?

I have seen.

Where?

In a pond!



## My Favourite Festival

Alfred Yiu (P.3B)

**M**y favourite festival is Lunar New Year. It is usually in February, the beginning of spring.



Before celebrating Lunar New Year, we have to prepare things like thorough clean-up, decorate our homes, buy flowers, and replace the old red banners. Also, we have a family reunion dinner on Lunar New Year's Eve.

On Lunar New Year, we always greet people with “Kung Hei Fat Choy” to wish others good luck. We wear bright and neat clothes to welcome or visit our relatives and friends. Adults will give children red pockets. We also eat symbolic food, like year cake, turnip cake, melon seeds, candies, dried fruits, etc. They are delicious.

On the second night of Lunar New Year, there will be fireworks above the Victoria Harbour. It is beautiful.

Lunar New Year is my favourite festival because it is full of joy and happiness. Besides, I receive many red pockets so I can buy my favourite toys. Also, I can play TV games with my cousins in the family gathering. What a wonderful festival.

## My Favourite City of China

*Marco Yu (P.4D)*

**M**y favourite city of China is Hong Kong. I love Hong Kong because I was born here. Hong Kong is a modern city. It has an international airport as many foreigners come to visit us every day. Hong Kong is a shopping paradise. The goods are cheap and of high quality. The prices are reasonable. Besides these, people can enjoy delicious eastern and western food here. Therefore, shopping malls and food courts are found everywhere.

Hong Kong has many beautiful places to visit. I like the Big Buddha, Disneyland and the Ocean Park. There are many country parks in Hong Kong, too. My favourite place is Sai Kung which is good for barbecuing, flying kite, cycling, swimming, camping and eating seafood.

Hong Kong has many good schools, colleges and universities. Students can learn many subjects if they work hard. I like speaking Cantonese, Putonghua and English.

However, Hong Kong is not a good place to live because the real estate price is really very high. People have to work very hard and save up all their money to buy an apartment. What a pity!

## My Dream Home

Jabez Cheng(P.2B)

**M**y dream home looks like a huge glass prism from afar. I can see many stars at night through the glass roof.

I invented many special facilities in my dream home. My family and I can relax there because I invented a robot to serve us. The robot is called Dream Robot I, it will protect my home from theft and does all the housework for us. I also invented a conveyor belt system to transport us from one place to another within the house. There is a big claw in the storeroom. It helps my mom and dad to carry my baby brother around the house because he is very heavy.

I like such a home because it is full of my inventions and I have a lot of fun with my inventions and I have a lot of fun with my family in it.



## My Dream Home

*Winson Kwan (P.2E)*

**M**y dream house is a wooden house located in the countryside. It is made of hard recycled wood with very big windows. It is a circle shape. It looks like a spaceship. There is a solar energy system on the roof so we can save electricity. There is a swimming pool and a garden in front of my house. My house is very safe. It can stand against a big typhoon attack, rain storm or even earthquake!

My house can revolve by means of a remote control. So I can see the beautiful view around my house and have sunbathing. Sometimes, I can swim or run on the grass. I can also invite my friends for BBQ parties.

I want my mother, father, grandma, grandpa to live here. Maybe I will buy a momo chair.

I like this house because it is designed by me. I call it “warm warm house” and it is very environmentally-friendly.

## My Dream Home

*Elvin Lam (P.2B)*

I wish to have my dream home in a three - decked ship. I live there with my family. The bedrooms are all on the top deck. There is a big fridge in the kitchen with a lot of my favourite food inside it. The television is very big so I can enjoy watching cartoons on a big screen. There is a playroom and a study on the middle deck where I can put all my favourite toys and books there. They are just like a mini indoor playground and a library at my home.

This ship uses solar energy and it is environmentally-friendly. There are no switches inside the ship and I just use my voice to control all the appliances. For example, the lights will turn on when I say "Lights on, please".

I will invite all my friends to my dream home during the holidays. I can also sail the ship down the ocean with them to different places. Everyone will have great fun in my dream home!



## My Dream Home

*Jason Siu (P.2C)*

**M**y dream home is stunning and terrific! It looks like an ultraman base camp. It is a two – storey house with a glass roof and glass walls. There is a big toy ultraman sitting on top, like a guard.

I want to live with my dear mum and dad in my dream home. Our bedrooms are on the first floor. In the morning, Mr. Sun wakes me up through the glass roof. When I press a button beside my bed, I can bounce onto my parent’s bed to hug them good morning. I will then slide down to go to school. At night, we say good night to the stars twinkling above us.

After school, I will do my homework. It is always bright in my room. I do not need to turn on the lights. In the evening, we will stay in our living room on the ground floor. We will sit on the sofa to play with toy ultramen. Our sofa is enormous and soft. In winter, we will fill up the sofa with reused warm water from taking bath. So, we do not need a heater. Other dirty stuff from the toilet and kitchen will burst into power. They will go through the tubes under the ground to the farmland outside. They are good fertilizers for our fruits and vegetables.

I want such a home because I want to cheer up Mr. Earth. He has been sick for a long time already. With my dream home, I think Mr. Earth will get well soon, so please start to build your own dream home!

## My Dream Park

*Jonas Cho (P.3A)*

**J**onas Magic Land is my dream park. It has three zones. The first zone is “yummy” rides zone. There are a lot of rides, such as potato chip ship (pirate ship), hotdog roller-coaster, hamburger wheel (Ferris wheel), donut bumper car, French fries carousel, spinning cookies (spinning tea cup) and ice cream jump. The ice cream jump is a giant ice cream that is 100 metres high and made of cushions. Children can climb on it and jump down on a trampoline.


The second zone is the candy zone. There is a chocolate castle. It is all made of grape chocolates, chocolate with nuts, black chocolates and white chocolates. You can eat or bring them home. There is a candy workshop. You can learn how to make special chocolates. You can go to ‘yummy’ rides zone by cable car.

The third zone is the pet zone. It has an exchange pet service. You can exchange another pet for 24 hours. There is a pet talent show. You can train your pet and come to this talent show. If you win, you will get a mystery prize. You can go to candy zone by hot air balloon and go to ‘yummy’ rides zone by helicopter.

This is my dream park, isn't it fun?

## A Wonderful Carrot Party

*Steve Tang (P.3A)*

teve Bunny, the rabbit, loves to eat carrots so has a field for growing carrots.

Last year, there was no rain for two months in winter. The plants in the carrot field were dying. Because there was not enough food to eat, Steve Bunny became as weak as an ant. He asked his neighbour for help, but his neighbor only told him to get some water from the river to water his plants. Unfortunately, it was quite far away from his field. The poor bunny couldn't travel that far with his weak body. Then he asked Uncle Bunny, the professor, for help. Uncle Bunny suggested Steve Bunny to dig a well.

After digging the well, there was water for the plants. The carrots grew like giant pumpkins. Steve Bunny dug out all the carrots. There were lots of carrots, so Steve Bunny called all the rabbits to have a party. Steven Bunny boiled carrot soup, baked a huge carrot cake and made some dried carrot slices. All his friends were as happy as clowns.





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