PASSION

2025 - 2026



Artwork by
5D LEUNG Nok Him

PREAMBLE

We are delighted to present to you the Anthology, an annual collection of Chinese and English essays by a group of little writers. Education at A-School is not just about the subjects learnt and taught in the classroom. It is a lifelong journey with various stops for students to expand their knowledge and skills. From their first day at A-School, our students are encouraged to develop a passion for reading and writing, which fosters creativity, logical thinking, communication skills, and aesthetic sensitivity. This helps them to grow into productive adults.

This Anthology is a platform for the students to express their creative pursuit which develops in them originality of thought and perception. Each essay reflects the wonderful creativity of thoughts and imagination of our little A-Writers. Their work has impressed us and made an indelible mark on A-School's literary landscape.

Our appreciation goes to the teachers for their hard work, dedication, and support in encouraging our budding writers. They have played a vital role in nurturing their talents and helping them to reach this point. We look forward to witnessing our students continuing to pursue academic excellence and personal growth.

Dr. Benjamin Chan
Chief Principal

It gives me great happiness to share this anthology with you, a wonderful collection of stories, poems, and artwork created by the talented students in our Primary Division. This book is more than a showcase of creativity. It captures the imagination, curiosity, and excitement that our students bring to school each day.

The primary years are a very special time. Children are full of big ideas, exciting dreams, and a love for discovering new things. As you read through these pages, you will see the world through the eyes of our students. Some pieces may make you think, some may make you laugh, and all of them are filled with wonder and creativity. Every story, poem, and artwork reflects the unique thoughts, feelings, and experiences of its creator. Together, they tell the story of our vibrant school community.

To all the students who contributed, thank you for sharing your amazing ideas and talents. Your creativity, effort, and imagination shine through every page. You show us the joy of learning and the power of asking questions, exploring, and creating.

To our teachers and families, thank you for supporting and encouraging our young writers and artists. Your guidance, kindness, and belief in them help make these wonderful creations possible.

This anthology celebrates the talents, growth, and potential of every student. I hope it brings you joy, sparks your imagination, and reminds you of the amazing things that can happen when children are encouraged to dream, create, and share their ideas.

With warmest regards,
Mr. Kelvin Lee
Senior Vice Principal
(Head of Primary Division)

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5W WRITING

WAN Chin Ngo James (1B)

MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

My birthday and birthday party were on the 5th of May.

My birthday party took place at my home in Olympian City. I invited Koz, Shoh, Silce, Jacob, Jacob from Chantilly, and other kindergarten friends.

We played Marble Run and swam. While we enjoyed swimming, my mother cleaned up the house! Marble Run was my new toy, but lots of the marbles rolled away. You have to build the marble run, then it will roll!

We ate two cakes – a chocolate cake and a fruit cake.

I always get two birthday gifts on my birthday, but once I got three!

I was surprised, happy and excited because I had fun swimming! How fun? I sat on a floating jacket on the water!

This is the best day ever!

TAM Yuet Ching (1E)

MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

My birthday party was on 18th January. My friends, Mum, Dad and my little brother were invited to my birthday party. I went to McDonald's to celebrate.

We played hide-and-seek and Simon Says. My favourite game was Simon Says. I felt happy because I got many toys.

I ate pizza, French fries, candies, chicken wings, birthday cake and ice-cream! My favourite food was ice-cream.

Do you want to join my party next time?

WANG Lixing Eric (1E)

MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

My birthday party was on the 19th of March.

I invited my brother, my father, and my mother.

The birthday party was held at my home. We played hide-and-seek and Pin-the-Tail-on-the-Donkey. My favourite game was hide-and-seek.

I ate crispy chicken wings, yummy pizza, and a big birthday cake. My favourite food was the chicken wings.

Do you want to join my party next time?

XIAO Yi Lok (1E)

MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

My birthday party was on 2nd August. I celebrated with my family. I celebrated at home.

We played UNO and hide-and-seek. I liked UNO! It was fun. We played many rounds. I was happy.

We had pizza, cupcakes, and chicken wings. My favourite food was the pizza and cupcakes. They were yummy.

Do you want to join my party next time? I hope you enjoyed reading about my birthday party! See you soon!

DESCRIPTIVE WRITING

CHENG Yi Ning (1A)

MY FAVOURITE PLACE

Have you ever visited Ocean Park? It is in Aberdeen. You can see animals and sea creatures inside. I am excited when I go to Ocean Park. Sometimes, my mother buys me tasty popcorn or drinks.

The first place I want to introduce is the Dolphin Show! You will see a cute dolphin jumping out of the water, and there is a slippery sea lion playing. I think the dolphin and sea lion are special because I like the shows! I can also smell fishy water there.

I also want to tell you about the South Pole Spectacular. This is where you can see penguins, but don't break the glass! I like the South Pole Spectacular the best! Do not miss seeing the cute penguins eat! I like seeing baby penguins eat! I hear chatty people talking about the penguins. I think the South Pole Spectacular is the biggest arena there.

The last place I want to talk about is the Rainforest. There are many birds in the Rainforest, and you can hear the sharp squeaking of birds. I like the birds because they have colourful feathers and wings.

I think the South Pole Spectacular is as beautiful as the Rainforest. I think Ocean Park is beautiful like a princess. I like Ocean Park very much.

GAN Jinrui Jerry (1C)

MY FAVOURITE PLACE

Have you ever visited Ocean Park? It is in Aberdeen. You can see many sea creatures there. Do you want to know more about Ocean Park?

When I visited the park last time, the thrilling roller coaster was as fast as a cheetah. It was so scary that I almost cried. During the ride, I saw a big scary face, and it was as spooky as a monster. I screamed loudly. My father screamed even louder. My mother screamed the loudest because she was scared of the big scary face.

Next, I saw a gigantic ice cream truck which was famous. I chose chocolate ice cream. It was so delicious that I almost wanted to buy some more.

Then, we went to see the seal show. I loved it because the seal was as cute as a teddy. I saw the seal eating fish as fast as a starving lion.

After that, I was so hungry that I almost fell down. We went to a restaurant that was brilliant. I said, "Can I have chicken flavoured chips?" My mother said, "Ok!" We ate the food as fast as a cheetah.

It was time to go home. I felt very delighted because I could spend a memorable time with my joyful family. It was the most fabulous and unforgettable day I have ever had. I wish I could go there every day. How about going with me?

CHEUNG Hor Nam (1A)

MY FAVOURITE PLACE

Have you been to Ocean Park? You can get there by the MTR. It is a place that has roller coasters, cable cars and bumper cars.

The first place I would like to introduce is the Aquarium World. There are lots of water animals. The first animal I would like to introduce is jellyfish. It is as beautiful as a mermaid. However, be careful of its poison! It is dangerous because of the poison.

The next place I would like to introduce is the Hair Raiser roller coaster. It will turn you upside down and it is as fast as a cheetah.

Lastly, I will introduce the Ocean Express. When I ride on it, I feel like I am in an ocean world.

This is the best place ever! I cannot wait to play at Ocean Park again! I am happier than the sun!

LAI Ngo Chun (1A)

MY FAVOURITE PLACE

My favourite place is Ocean Park. As I looked inside it, I wanted to eat. I walked and walked until I saw a French fries stall, so I bought some. They were yummy!

Then, I went to the merry-go-round. I played on it. It was colourful and brighter than a lamppost. I also went to the carousel and the huge Sea Aquarium. There were sharks, pufferfish, and more. We also saw the dolphin shows. You could see other shows too. There was a big whale at the entrance. I saw some of the zookeepers feeding the animals. It was exciting! I really wanted to feed them, but you had to pay!

Then, I saw the red pandas climbing before reaching the Polar Adventure. There, I saw the furry polar bear and Arctic fox! I thought the Arctic fox was cuter than the furry polar bear.

It was time to leave the Polar Adventure and go back to the aquarium. I saw the blue whale. It is the biggest animal in the world. I saw the whale's teeth. They were very long. As I was walking, I looked at the floor and saw two snails. The first one was as big as the second snail. I thought they were twins. However, I liked the Arctic fox the most. The snails were smelly and poisonous.

I felt happy about this trip. I heard a howl from the Arctic fox. I bet it was also happy!

LI Abigail Tsz Ching (1A)

MY FAVOURITE PLACE

Have you ever visited Hong Kong Disneyland? It is on Lantau Island. You can see a lot of cartoon characters and go on a lot of rides.

During my last visit, I enjoyed the restaurants and rides. I liked It's A Small World because I saw beautiful things and heard good music.

Next, I ate cold ice cream and saw popping popcorn. I wanted to see it because it looked so funny! I also smelled tasty food and desserts! I tasted freezing ice lollies and waffles with cream and fruit. I also watched brilliant fireworks at night. It was so fantastic!

Then, I saw a big crowd and heard loud music in front of the castle. I also felt the heat and heard the loud sound from the fireworks, and I had to cover my ears. Then I touched the hard rock in the Grizzly Gulch. I heard people screaming from the Grizzly Gulch rides. When I heard it, I felt scared.

Finally, I had some more food and it was as tasty as sweets. It was tastier than any food I have ever had!

I felt very happy because I visited my favourite place.

LO Nicholas (1C)

MY FAVOURITE PLACE

Have you ever been to Ocean Park? It is in Aberdeen. You can see splashing dolphins, roller coasters, and beautiful animals there.

My family and I went there by car. After a long ride, I could not believe my eyes when I saw how huge Ocean Park was!

First, I saw a friendly dog by the entrance. It was cute like a squishy toy. It smiled at me!

Second, we entered through the gate and saw lots of things. I jumped and jumped. To my surprise, the roller coaster was nowhere to be seen. I stopped and looked. My mother said, "The roller coaster is on the mountain."

Next, I waited for the Ocean Express. Wow! The train was here! I went on board with my family. After two minutes, it stopped, and the doors opened. We hopped into the roller coaster. Wow! I was like driving a car! After the roller coaster ride, I was so happy.

After that, I was hungry, and we found the best restaurants in the world! I ate different yummy food and had ice cream too! It tasted like frozen frosting ice on chocolate. Yum! Yum! My family enjoyed it too. That was awesome.

"It is time to see the dolphin show!" I said. My family and I went to the seats. There were lots of people around me! Then, I heard the dolphins' sounds. Splash! The splashing dolphins showed up! Yeh! I smelled fresh air in this place. Ahh! My clothes were made wet by the cold splash! The dolphins were like little fish swimming around and jumping up and down. After an hour, the show finished.

"It is eating time!" I said loudly. I went to a restaurant. I ordered sour lemon tea, delicious spaghetti, crunchy bread, salty fries, and spicy rice. They were so yummy.

Finally, after having a lot of fun, I walked to the exit. I was really sad because I had not tried all the fun rides and all the yummy dishes yet.

RECIPES

LO Yuet Ching (1D)

HOW TO MAKE COCONUT BALLS

INGREDIENTS:
Coco Pops, sprinkles, condensed milk, desiccated coconut

UTENSILS:
Plastic container, plastic gloves, plastic bags, table mat

INSTRUCTIONS:
First, get the Coco Pops and put some in the plastic bag. Remember not to put too much because the bag will break.
Second, put the condensed milk in the plastic bag. Remember not to put too much.
Third, squish the Coco Pops and the condensed milk into balls. If you want to squish them with your hands, remember to put on your gloves.
Then, add desiccated coconut and sprinkles.
After that, get the coconut balls and put them in the container. Remember to be gentle or they will break.
Finally, enjoy the coconut balls.

HO Cheuk Yu (1E)

HOW TO MAKE COCONUT BALLS

INGREDIENTS:
Condensed milk
Coco Pops
Sprinkles
Coconut powder

UTENSILS:
Plastic gloves
Container
Plastic bag
Mat

INSTRUCTIONS:
First, take out the ingredients and have the table mat, plastic gloves, plastic bag and container ready.
Next, pour some Coco Pops into the plastic bag. Add condensed milk and pour some sprinkles.
Afterwards, squeeze the Coco Pops and condensed milk together into balls.
Finally, enjoy the coconut balls with your friends if you want to share them.

ACROSTIC POEMS

LAI Pui Nga (2C)

FROSTY WINTER

For this season, everybody is wearing long-sleeved clothes to keep warm because it is freezing cold.

Red and green decorations like bright, shimmering lights, shiny ornaments, and colourful tinsels for the gigantic Christmas tree look spectacular.

On Christmas Eve, I like to enjoy delicious food, like hot pot, mashed potato and soup because I can keep warm.

Skating on the slippery ice makes me feel like an angel-like dancer because I can do many desirable moves just like an elegant dancer.

Together, celebrating with my relatives, it feels like a party full of joy and laughter.

Yogurt and crunchy cookies waiting for Santa, so he will think I am a good, kind child and give me an exciting present in my sock in this silent evening.

When it is dinner, my whole family has a bubbling hotpot, so we can enjoy the delicious food in the broth.

I like to play crazy snowball fights with my family because we can play outdoors.

New Year and Christmas are the festivals we can celebrate in winter and they are very exciting.

This season reminds me that Jesus was born in Bethlehem, and he was born in a bunch of yellow hay.

Even when I am freezing in winter, I will not turn on the heater because I want to experience how cold it can be.

Reading interesting books in winter makes me warm because I can snuggle under the cozy blankets.

LAM Yik Long (2D)

SCORCHING SUMMER

Summer is scorching, but you can always get refreshing popsicles to cool down.

Come and join me in the sea. It might be cold, but it might just be a time for us to swim.

Our sun is up very high in the sky; time to have watermelon juice to rehydrate ourselves.

Refreshing! Now, it's time to play in the sand. It's going to be burning hot!

Come and prepare your shovels and buckets. Let's build a humongous sandcastle together!

Hot burning sand, watch out! That's why you need slippers!

Ice cream, lots of delicious flavours in the truck. Let's go and get one!

No, my ice cream melted because of the scorching weather! Sigh! Might as well get another one!

Got another ice cream. Even though the first one melted, it is still a wonderful summer.

Still hungry? Well, let's get some scrumptious sushi to quench our hunger!

Unbelievably, that was a gigantic feast. Now, let's continue building our gigantic castle together.

Maybe fifty shells are enough. No, wait! Not enough... a hundred! Alright, it's starting to look great!

My oh my! This is huge! This is probably done to me!

Excellent! That's a great gigantic sandcastle. What do you think about this lovely castle?

Really? This is such a delightful summer.



WAN Hei Lui (2C)

TONG Ching Tung (2D)

BURNING SUMMER

Boiling summer is the perfect moment to relax at the fantastic beach, so you will cool down from the sun-kissed heat outside!

Under the warm sun, adorable scarecrows sing joyfully and attractive sunflowers bloom.

Rain pours down the blue sky, ruining our time to play outside, but we can still play happily in the pouring rain!

Need a huge air conditioner to cool us down from the burning heat outside.

I like the sun-drenched summer because there are a lot of enjoyable, fun activities like playing delightfully at the sandy beach! Do you like the burning summer too?

Nothing is better than going on an exciting summer holiday to the action-packed Water World to splash refreshing water everywhere!

Got to drink a lot of cold water, so you won't be that sweaty and hot!

Swimming in the enormous pool is one of the best parts of the blazing summer because you can relax in the freezing-cold water which is spectacular!

Umbrellas are what we need on sunny days, so you won't get burned by the shining sun.

Making homemade lemonade is terrific and fun because you can experience how to create a tasty, sweet, and sour drink!

Magnificent summer lets us explore outdoors like going on a picnic, visiting the extremely crowded Disneyland, or heading to the ultra-fun Ocean Park!

Eating delicious, flavoursome ice cream in the scorching summer is my favourite thing to do! There are so many scrumptious flavours. Which one should I pick?

Running under the warm, yellow sun is very tiring, but it is also wonderfully relaxing.

NARRATIVE WRITING

WONG Yue Kei (2A)

SUSAN IN THE SUPERMARKET

On a beautiful Sunday, Susan was on her lunch break, so she took the bus to the mall. She needed a specific pancake that was not sold anywhere else nearby—the only other option was a ninety-minute trip to a different store.

First, she went to the breakfast lane to get her favourite mixed berry pancake, but when she got there, she found out that the pancakes were all sold out! She was so sad that she cried for five and a half minutes. She really loved that pancake! It was very special to her.

Then she saw something familiar, and she said, "It is made from the same place, same ingredients, and by the exact same chef! It can be a perfect replacement. I love waffles too!" And she immediately bought it. She was happy and all of her tears were gone! She was excited to taste it. "This might even be my new favourite!" she exclaimed.

Afterwards, she went to the checkout. The cashier said, "Fifty-nine dollars please." Susan searched her whole bag and still could not find her wallet! She was worried that she could not pay. Then she saw somebody with a white wallet. She looked closely and saw her full name on it! He had stolen her wallet! She said to the cashier, "Wait for me. I'm going to get my wallet."

Finally, she went to get her wallet. She chased the man all around the supermarket, but he got away. She sadly went to the corner and searched herself and found lots of coins. She counted them, and it was enough! She was happy again! Then it was almost the end of lunch time. She ran to the cashier and said, "I don't have a wallet, but I do have some coins! Will it do?" The cashier nodded. Susan was happy. She got lunch, and she loved it so much!

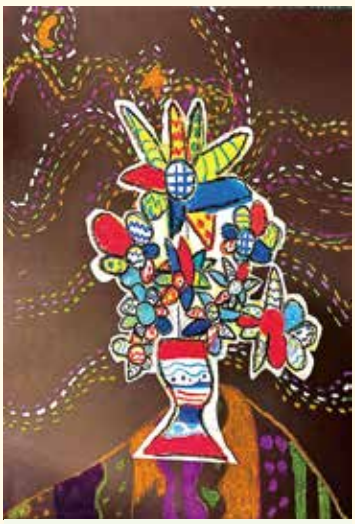
She learnt to have plans if something goes wrong. She will always remember this lesson.



TANG Gordon Kwan Long (2B)



LAI Gianna (2D)



YIP Yuet Tung (2D)

LAI Sze Ham Celine (2C)

SUSAN IN THE SUPERMARKET

One morning, Susan was really hungry, so she opened the fridge to cook breakfast, but in the fridge, there were only a bunch of cracked eggs and a few drops of milk. So, she decided to go to the supermarket by taxi to buy fresh food.

When she arrived, she picked up a lot of things. She had so many things that she kept knocking things off the shelves. The worst part was she was bumping off canned mushroom soup. The cans started to break, and the soup began to spill all over the floor!

As she panicked, she tried to wipe the soup with her own handkerchief in her purse before the workers found out, but she found out that it was way too late. A lot of CCTVs were facing her, and workers were rushing towards her. They furiously said, "You need to pay a fine of 1000 dollars!" Susan was shocked.

After she paid, she went bankrupt! Now, she could not eat her meals that day. She was daydreaming about a delicious meal, in a luxurious house, having infinite food, but she knew she couldn't afford it. The worker continued babbling, until she heard this, "If you want your money back, you will need to be the checker for one whole hour without resting a single bit." Susan said, "But then I cannot eat my lunch! Can't you see the time?" "Of course!" said the worker. She did not want to lose her dinner as well, so she kept quiet, and agreed to work as a checker. She finally finished checking. She felt exhausted after the work, and now, she finally got back her money.

She learnt that she should be careful, or else she will face this punishment again.

HO Tsz Yan (2D)

SUSAN IN THE SUPERMARKET

One morning, Susan woke up feeling hungry. She decided to cook herself a yummy breakfast, but when she opened the frosty fridge, there was barely anything to eat! She decided to go to the supermarket to buy herself breakfast.

When she opened the supermarket door, she could see everything neatly on the shelves. She walked to take a clean cart and started putting vegetables and fruits in her tidy cart. She went to the cashier, slowly placed the items on the counter, and reached for her wallet, but it was gone! A man who saw everything said, "A thief took your wallet just now!"

Susan called the police as fast as she could, and the police said, "Madam, calm down. We will catch the thief." She waited and waited, but she did not hear any news of the thief, so she decided to look for her wallet. Then she figured that the thief ran around the supermarket and hid the wallet. So, she started to look around the supermarket. She looked under the milk, fruits, and vegetables, but she could not find her wallet.

She walked around and saw a mysterious shelf and a strange shadow. She moved the heavy shelf and saw a monkey wearing underpants lying around. She moved another big shelf and saw a pile of stinky clothes on the ground. Susan was discouraged. She thought maybe the thief put it in the fruit boxes.

She looked into the boxes of mangoes, grapes, peaches, and other fruits. Susan moved one shelf after another, but she could only find a rubber duck. Suddenly, she bumped into her two best friends from school, Jane and Emma. Susan was relieved. She politely asked her friends, "Could you help me look for my wallet? It is brown with an ice cream sticker on top."

"Of course!" they said together. They looked and looked. When they were about to give up, Jane shouted, "I have found it under the box of strawberries!" Susan was very happy.

Susan learned that she could help people who are in need. And if you want people to help you, you need to ask them kindly.

LEUNG Tsz Ching (2E)

SUSAN'S SUPERMARKET ADVENTURE

One sunny morning, Susan checked the calendar again and saw that her mother's two-day trip would end that very night! Susan decided to cook her mother a delicious welcome-back meal with turkey, lemons, apples, cheese, and milk — just like in the cookbook. She searched through the cupboards, but they were bare! Going to the supermarket was her only option.

When Susan arrived at the supermarket, she slipped, and her wallet fell out! Susan panicked, rushing here and there to look for it and bumped into Bess, her little bestie. Bess smiled and asked, "Where are you going in a hurry?" Susan said, "I lost my wallet!" Bess, hearing this, agreed to help. They looked everywhere, but there was no sign of the wallet!

Bess suggested that they should inform the shopkeeper at the checkout counter. Susan was very shy and did not agree with this idea. Bess did not care and informed them. With the shopkeeper's help, the wallet was found within five minutes! Susan was glad and thanked Bess. Bess then said, "Next time, be brave!"

But, to their disbelief, all the milk had been sold. Oops... they spent too much time finding the wallet. Susan sighed, "Let's shop for other ingredients first, okay?" After getting lemons and other ingredients, they strolled around the supermarket and waited.

Susan felt very bored waiting for five hours. Susan then saw a truck with milk bottles through a crack. She quickly went to the dairy section and took three bottles without hesitating or thinking twice! They were very glad! Bess said, "We need to pay now!" They went to the cashier.

After all, Susan learnt to be patient so she could get the things she wanted. She also learnt to be careful so she would not slip and lose her wallet again. Even if she lost it, she should not panic or scream.



LAI Sze Ham Celine (2C)



LO Hoi Ying (2D)

DESCRIPTIVE WRITING

DUNKERTON Olivia Graciela (3D)

A SWEET, TERRIFIC, WONDERFUL, VERY GOOD DAY

Do you want to know what happened on my best day? I can tell you now!

It was a lovely Sunday in a glamorous summer. I was woken up by my petite cat licking me at 7:30 a.m. while my sister Angel was waiting for me downstairs while watching cartoons happily. As I tiptoed downstairs to the lounge, I could smell a delicious scent and hear a sizzling sound from the kitchen, where my parents were baking salty bacon. We really could not wait for our mouth-watering breakfast. After we ate our amazing breakfast, we changed into our silky sportswear to get ready to ride our professional horses. While we were riding our gentle horses, I heard a ding coming from my phone. It was my BFF, Tara! She invited me to her house for a sleepover! I was as joyous as the sun.

As I entered her house, I saw Tara at the wooden doorway waiting for me. She was as happy as a clam. She told me in a joyous voice, "I can't believe you got here so quickly! Come in!" Tara pulled me in to show me her brand-new cotton candy machine, which was as pink as a flamingo, that her mum bought her. After Tara showed me her cotton candy machine, we started to make our own cotton candy. It took about five minutes, but it finished in four minutes! Then we ate it gracefully. We also started to get things ready for the sleepover party. After we got our teddies, computers, projector, and pillows ready, we started to read some interesting comics. I found a comedy book while Tara found an action comic. As I read through the book, I was giggling loudly. After a while, I quietly said, "I'm bored... "

Tara said, "Me too! How about we go to the enormous waterpark?"

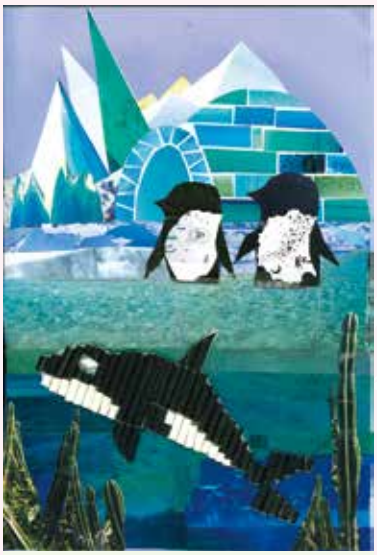
I replied, "Sure! That sounds great!"

After taking our polished Ferrari there, we changed into our perfumed swimsuits and went to the gigantic waterpark resort. First, we went to the Dragon's Empire. As we got there, Tara said, "I'm scared! It looks strange!"

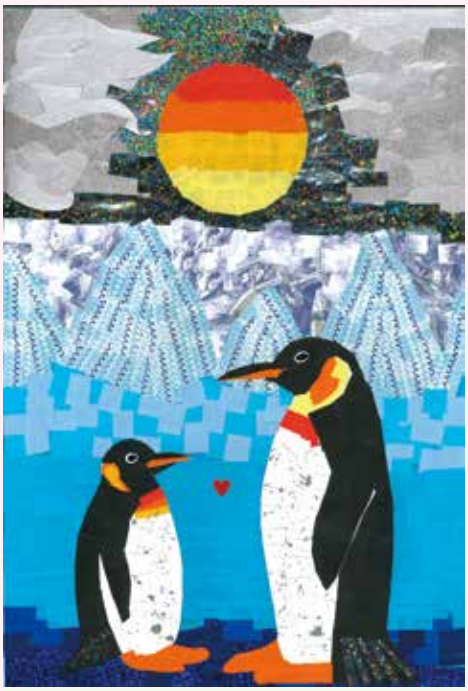
I replied, "It's okay. It'll be fun!"

As we rode the Dragon's Empire, Tara and I thought, "This is the best ever!" After the ride, I checked my phone and realised it was five o'clock already! As I told Tara, we rushed home with our wet, bulky clothes clinging to our skin. After stepping inside, we had pizza for dinner which was as hot as a furnace while watching cartoons together. After the scrumptious dinner, Tara and I took a lovely bubble bath in her family's jacuzzi. It was as comfortable as a sofa. After our lovely bubble bath, we went to the sleepover party room to sleep. Suddenly, we heard a ring from Tara's clock. It was actually 9:00 p.m. already! As we dozed off, I dreamed about the lovely, magical day we just had.

This was the best I have ever experienced!!



TSANG Sin Yau (3E)



CHAN Jun Ming Jeremy (3C)

LAU Lok Ching (3B)

A SWEET, TERRIFIC, WONDERFUL, VERY GOOD DAY

Have you ever had a sweet, terrific, wonderful, very good day?

On a warm, sweet day, I woke up early and saw glamorous birds chatting on the massive trees and busy bees buzzing on the colourful flowers. I discovered a colossal present under my comfortable bed! When I opened it, I saw an adorable hamster that I wanted for so long! Its fur was fluffy and smooth. I was elated! After I opened my surprising present, I was starving, so I ate my scrumptious breakfast. My breakfast was a soft boiled egg and a glass of warm, fresh chocolate milk. The soft boiled egg was as soft as a pillow. It was appetizing.

Next, I was playing with my fun toys. Suddenly, my mother called me to change my clothes, as we would go to Disneyland! I packed my feathery jacket, pink, shimmering water bottle and a packet of small tissues, and waited for my mother. We got in an enormous, black car. I was excited! At Disneyland, we rode on an exciting roller coaster which soared high up in the sky, and we heard people screaming loudly. We were as delighted as a lark!

After we went home, we needed to move house! We packed our stuff into a massive truck. After we arrived at our new, glamorous house, we saw that it was as huge as a hotel! It was a three-storey house and there was a clean, golden lift! I was surprised! We also had three bedrooms, and one of them was my room. There were many different stickers in my bedroom! There was also an interesting popcorn machine! The owner of the house told us that it was our present. We were over the moon!

Lastly, we were going to have a buffet dinner. There was a lot of food such as fresh seafood, sweet fruits, healthy-looking salad, colourful cupcakes, scrambled eggs and more. It was mouthwatering! I tried cupcakes first. They were covered with mint chocolate icing. It was very minty and scented. It was better than the cupcakes that I had last year. I tried the salad. It was on a white, thick plate, and it was as fresh as the new bread that was just delivered from Japan. I tried seafood at last. The crab was still alive! I put it in a metal pot full of hot water, and it was cooked. It tasted very tangy! I was full. After the buffet, we went home by a green minibus. I was tired, so I slept early. In my dream, I talked to myself. It was a sweet, terrific, wonderful, very good day.

This was the best day of my life!

CHAN Nok Yan Abbie (3D)

A SWEET, TERRIFIC, WONDERFUL, VERY GOOD DAY

Have you ever had a sweet, terrific, wonderful day? Well, I will talk about my experience!

One sunny morning, I woke up on my cozy, lukewarm bed. I stretched and snuggled in front of my fluffy, cuddly teddy bear. I tiptoed to the massive, metallic bathroom to brush my white, shiny teeth with mint-scented toothpaste. I slowly scampered to the quiet, radiant-looking dining room. I took out some spicy, salty chicken and crunchy chips and ate them as quickly as lightning. Suddenly, I heard my dad shouting, "We are going to Disneyland!" I jumped up and down for joy because I like Disneyland so much!

Once I reached my dad's car, I felt so excited that I could jump out of my skin! During the ride, I ate buttery, fluffy pancakes, drank fruity, light lemon tea, and smelled fragrant flowers.

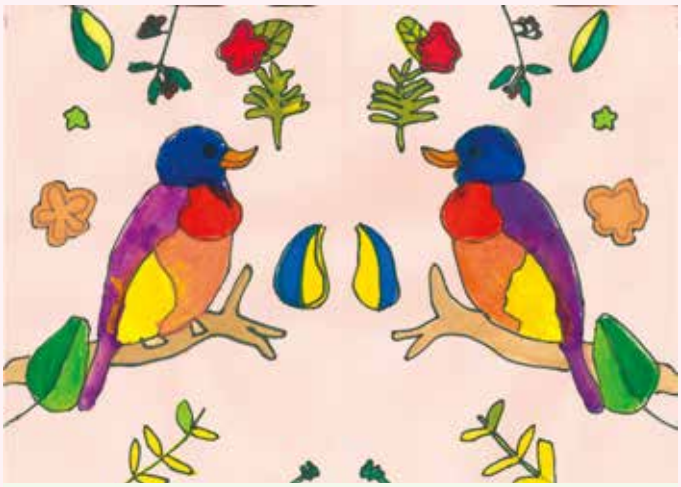
I snatched up my phone and saw it was a one-hour ride, so I played ***Minecraft*** and ***99 Nights*** in the Forest, overjoyed.

An hour later, we reached Disneyland! I was so excited that I giggled, "Hooray!" Suddenly, I saw my best friends Sophie, Ophelia, and Howard there! I ran to my friends as fast as a gust of wind. We then entered Space Mountain together. I was amazed by the beauty of the swirling, humongous stars and planets. When it was finally our turn, we sat in the seat of the fluffy plane, buckled our colourful, silky seatbelts, and zoomed into the black hole, followed by a loud, swishing noise that surrounded the entire place.

After that, we saw a famous restaurant that was only open on specific days! We sat down on frosty blue chairs and ordered a lot of food at the leathery table. When the food arrived, we munched it as fast as a rocket because it was super scrumptious!

After saying goodbye to my friends, I went to our hotel with my family. The hotel was marvellous. "Ah!" I tripped and fell asleep on a rainbow, pastel bed and had the best dream anyone could have.

Please tell me about your sweet, terrific, wonderful day. Is yours better than mine? Mine is already the best day ever!



LAM Hei Lok Bianca (3E)

FRIENDLY LETTERS

AU Xin-yu (3C)

Flat A, 11/F, Block 3,
Rumi Building,
28 Shum Mong Road,
Kowloon, Hong Kong
7th January 2026

Dear Polly,

How are you doing? I really miss you. I would love to share my school events with you.

In the coming weeks, we are going to have our yearly school carnival! This year, each class will create a game booth, and we will see which class in each grade attracts the most visitors. Our class, 3C, has a game booth called "Marble Bumping Fun". We are all really excited to win the class prize! Apart from game booths, there are also workshops. We can join different workshops, like making homemade dream catchers, wrapping dumplings, and more! Does your school have these amazing game booths and workshops?

This year, I have made some friends like Paige, Sophie, Vanna, and Kayley. We sometimes arrange sleepovers during the weekends, and it is a lot of fun. We always play together during the recess in school. Even though sometimes we fight, we are still best buddies in school. Did you make some new friends from school?

Now, we have our own houses, but not real houses; they are teams we work in to win incredible awards, like the Athletic Meet and Aquatic Meet. I am in House Courtesy, which won second place in the Athletic Meet last year, and we were very happy since Courtesy did not win any award in the past few years. Does your school have athletic meets and houses or teams?

I look forward to hearing from you soon!

Yours sincerely,
Jane

NG Pak Yeung Ocean (3E)

Flat C, 22/F, Block 6,
Charming Building,
1 Happy Street,
Shatin, N. T., H. K.
January 5, 2026

Dear Polly,

How are you doing? I miss you so much! We have been separated for two months!

I still play with two of my other friends, Barron and Brandon. I like Brandon so much, so let me talk about him. He has been my BFF since the second day of Grade 1. The reason why we became friends was I recognised his schoolbag on that day, so we started chatting and found out that we lived in the same building! One week later, we became close friends. Now, he is still my BFF, and we meet almost every single day. Even though we are not in the same class anymore, we still play together. He is funny and reliable!

My school, Hong Kong Baptist University Affiliated School Wong Kam Fai Secondary and Primary School, is located in Shek Mun. We have tons of special events like Music Marathon where classes take turns singing to our parents in the hall for hours. We also have this activity called Reading Day. We dress up as characters from books and play all day.

Let me share something funny with you from our school: a friend from my old class once had a bird fly into his classroom by accident, and it pooped in his drawer!

I also want to know about your school. Please tell me about it! Write back soon.

Love,
Jane

CHAI Man Ka (3C)

Flat L, 57/F, Block 3,
Pretty Rainbow Building,
357 Lovely Street,
Shatin, N.T., H.K.
September 12, 2025

Dear Polly,

I was really happy to receive your letter. Are you doing well? How is the weather in England? Do you like the food there? My city's electricity went out last night, and I am so worried that it will happen again.

I had fun in my new school, Hong Kong Baptist University Affiliated School. I have also met two new friends. One of them is called Claire. She is a talkative girl. Claire sometimes talks in lessons, but she is a smart student. Claire is caring and helpful. When I did poorly on a test, she would always say encouraging words to comfort me, cheer me up, and inspire me to do better next time. Claire likes the colour turquoise, and so do I! Claire is very good at drawing. Her colouring is really awesome! Claire is also a creative person because she creates a new drawing every day.

My other friend is called Paige. She is a kind, chubby, encouraging, and self-disciplined person. Paige is a book lover. She reads interesting books every day. Paige is also one of the top students in class because she always gets good grades. She is a very funny girl. She always tells me jokes whenever I talk to her. When Paige laughs, she sounds sweet and cute. Paige sometimes does not want to play with me. Whenever she wants some private space, she will tell me nicely.

When I play with Claire and Paige, we are all on the same page and on top of the world. Our eyes are sparkling with excitement. We like to play together during recess. Sometimes we play hide-and-seek and we also share secrets. I meet up with Claire every day, but I only see Paige twice a week because she sometimes prefers to be alone. Anyway, I love my kind-hearted friends very much!

Let me tell you about my school. It is in Shatin, and it is very close to my house. My school is delightful because it has amazing activities such as "PERCCI Carnival", "Play Day", and "Reading Day". The "PERCCI Carnival" is an activity for students to have fun playing booth games. On that day, parents and teachers will prepare activities such as visual workshops, yoga, face painting and more. On "Play Day", my school takes students off campus to experience different things. Each grade will have a different destination to visit. "Reading Day" is not just about reading. We dress up as book characters from the stories. Once, a classmate named Hailey dressed up as a Christmas tree. It was hilarious! This school makes me feel like am over the moon.

Can you tell me more about your school and friends? Do you enjoy your campus life? I hope I can meet you when you return to Hong Kong. Looking forward to receiving your reply.

Your friend,
Jane

JOURNALS

LEI Pan Shun (3A)

Have you been to Ma Wan Noah's Ark before? If you have not been there before, let me tell you about it.

On 28th October 2025, it was a special day which was my school's Play Day. I went to Noah's Ark in Ma Wan with my lovely classmates and teachers.

At Noah's Ark, I saw a huge wooden boat. The boat was as enormous as a plane. There were also speedy racing cars, and dangerous zip lines. The racing cars sounded like a crash, and the zip line adventure went like a swoosh. There was also a souvenir shop selling gorgeous products, but they were too expensive. This area was filled with the scent of fresh grass.

Next, my classmates and I ran as fast as cheetahs to the racing car area. When I was ready to race with my classmates, I became very nervous. The race just started. We all bumped into each other, and we screamed loudly. Thankfully, no one got hurt. After the race, the teachers called out that it was time for lunch.

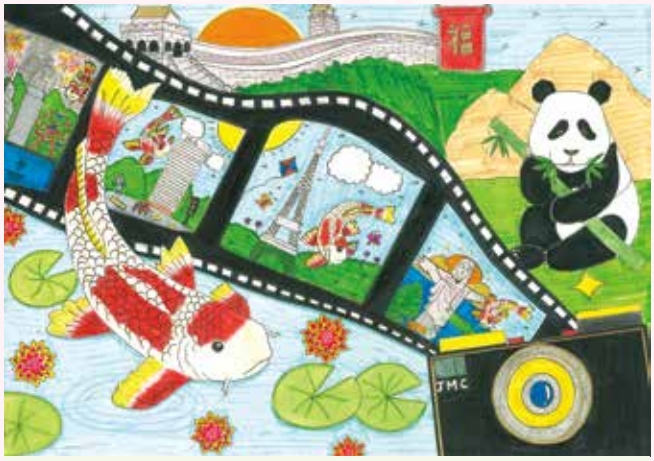
Then, we walked like soldiers to the banquet hall for lunch. When I stepped into the banquet hall, I smelled fresh beef sauce with rice. I felt extremely hungry, and I wanted to start eating immediately. I got to sit with Ivana, and we were talking excitedly about what we played today. I ate scrumptious noodles with small shrimps, and I drank a pack of refreshing lemon tea. YUM! The lunch was delectable.

After lunch, we were ready for the most exciting activity — zipline adventure. We could enjoy the beautiful, breathtaking sea view of Ma Wan Channel while we were playing. However, a lot of students were lining up there, and the queue was as long as an endless dragon. Suddenly, I started feeling cold, and I felt light water drops on my skin. It was drizzling. The zipline adventure needed to be suspended because of the unexpected weather. I felt that the rain was as cold as ice, so I wore a long-sleeved jacket to keep myself warm. Finally, we decided to go to the souvenir shop to buy some attractive souvenirs.

We were full of joy on this Play Day. I had a good experience, and it was a day filled with excitement and happiness. I wish I could go there again next year.



AU Hei Shuen (3E)



CHAN Jun Ming Jeremy (3C)

CHENG Lok Ching Claribel (3B)

THE MISSING CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Once upon a time, there was an amazing, fuzzy gingerbread house where Claribel and Isabel lived. Suddenly, a bright flash of lightning struck the rough, grey ground with a loud crash of thunder. It was as loud as a furious lion roaring. Claribel and Isabel were so scared that they fell and injured themselves.

What caused the massive thunder? It was a storm. The dark, frosty sky was filled with huge, fluffy, black and grey clouds.

"Let's just sleep in our cozy and enormous bed, Isabel," said Claribel. "How about we drink some scrumptious hot cocoa before we sleep, so we could have a peaceful night?" Isabel suggested. "Great idea, Isabel," exclaimed Claribel.

Meanwhile, in the living room, there was a mysterious stranger wearing a black mask, a black shirt, black pants, black socks, and even a black hoodie. What was he doing in their house? He was going to steal their Christmas presents! The stranger walked quickly and quietly into their room.

Just as he was trying to escape through the living room carrying the presents, he suddenly made a squeaking sound on the ground. As Claribel and Isabel heard the sound, they dashed into the living room and saw the stranger escaping with their colourful presents.

"Stop right there, you thief!" Claribel angrily yelled. "Return our presents right now!" Isabel shouted. "You wish!" the stranger teased them. They chased him down the street. Suddenly, Isabel fell down. "Are you OK?" Claribel asked worriedly. "I am fine," whispered Isabel. "Let's give up now," said Isabel. "We should never give up," said Claribel. They used their full strength and caught the thief! He was arrested.

At last, they got back their presents and were as joyful as someone having a wonderful birthday party. They learned that if you do not give up, you might be rewarded in the end.

NARRATIVE WRITING

CHENG Hoi Ching Avery (3B)

THE ENORMOUS CROCODILE'S FIFTH TRICK

On a sunny morning—BANG! The Enormous Crocodile crashed into the scorching hot Sun and landed in a muddy puddle in Africa. The crocodile shouted, "Ow! That really hurts!" His head was almost burned by the Sun. "Since my clever fourth trick failed, I have decided to work on my next smartest trick—the fifth trick!" firmly exclaimed the Enormous Crocodile.

Suddenly, the Enormous Crocodile had a marvellous but sneaky idea. But what was it? While he crawled through the jungle, he saw the gigantic Trunky the Elephant, who was the strongest and smartest elephant in the whole wide world. Trunky asked, "Where are you going, you nasty crocodile?"

The Enormous Crocodile replied, "Firstly, I am not nasty. Secondly, I am going to eat juicy little children."

"Aw! You sneaky, nasty crocodile! I hope you get caught and become yummy crocodile stew!" shouted Trunky. The Enormous Crocodile did not care at all. He just smiled a crocodile smile and went to the basketball court to pretend to be a basketball stand.

The Enormous Crocodile wondered, "How can I hide my long green body?" He lifted the basketball stand and stood behind it. He also squeezed himself in because the basketball stand was not wide enough! He decided to wait until after school, when children would come and play. The Enormous Crocodile thought, "I am so hungry now. I must eat more than ten children!" Just five minutes later, the school bell rang as loudly as a lion's roar. A group of children ran towards the basketball court. One of them, a girl named Sally who was holding a basketball, went right beside the Enormous Crocodile. He licked his lips. Sally took one, two, three steps slowly towards the basketball stand.

In a heart-stopping moment, two big black eyes were glaring at the Enormous Crocodile, and there were stomping sounds, but nobody could see who there was. "Watch out! That's not a basketball stand. That's the Enormous Crocodile, who wants to eat you all up!" shouted Trunky.

Meanwhile, a teacher walked past the basketball court. When he saw the Enormous Crocodile, he cried, "Help! There's a very evil crocodile standing on our basketball court! Run, children! Run!" The children ran away from the Enormous Crocodile as quickly as the African leopards, so the crocodile could not catch any of them.

Ring! Ring! Trunky took the teacher's phone and called the police. The police replied, "We are coming right now. Please wait and stay calm!" When the police arrived, Trunky threw the Enormous Crocodile inside the police car's cage.

"Wait, please! I promise I will never eat children again! Please don't put me into jail!" begged the Enormous Crocodile, looking as poor as a little street mouse.

Finally, the police had mercy on him and sent him back to the jungle. Thereafter, the Enormous Crocodile stayed with other crocodiles in the jungle ponds and dared not to play tricks on children anymore.

From this story, we learnt that if you do bad things, bad things may happen to you too, so do not be sneaky like the Enormous Crocodile.

WONG Daryl Ho Chit (3B)

THE FIFTH TRICK OF THE ENORMOUS CROCODILE

Splash! A slimy creature appeared from a shadow! Every animal in the forest was frightened! They were shivering, scared of the creature that was approaching. It was raining heavily with thunderstorms accompanied by angry screams of horror!

Then, the Enormous Crocodile saw a poster filled with red blood and ripped it. It clearly read, "New Town Plaza is presenting Marco Pablo crocodile art." The Enormous Crocodile immediately thought of a marvellous plan.

On a hot sunny day, Humpy-Rumpy the hippo was relaxing in an African river. "Hey!" shouted Humpy-Rumpy. "What are you doing, you stinky, fat crocodile?"

The Enormous Crocodile replied, "I'm going to eat 12 children today for my dinner!"

"How cruel are you!" said Humpy-Rumpy.

"Yeah, I don't care," said the Enormous Crocodile.

The Enormous Crocodile went to a paint store, but somehow he jumped into a huge trash can. After an hour, a paint truck came. He unlocked the truck door and took a box full of paint. He went back to the forest with the box. The truck driver came to the back of the truck, but the paint had already been stolen.

"Ha! I am so smart!" exclaimed the Enormous Crocodile. He quickly ran to the nearest river to paint his body. At night, he opened the museum's vent and sneaked inside as quietly as a mouse. He tiptoed to the flat crocodile art and opened the cover. He threw the crocodile art outside. When he crawled back, he accidentally hit the fire alarm! He jumped into the crocodile cover and pretended to be the original artwork.

All of a sudden, the Enormous Crocodile heard a lot of noises. He opened his small eyes and found himself surrounded by a bunch of citizens. One was a child named Brandon who loved art so much! The Enormous Crocodile immediately rushed out of the art cover. Suddenly, Humpy-Rumpy rushed in out of nowhere and slammed him with his back, sending him flying all the way back to the muddiest river in Africa!. The crocodile exclaimed, "I will not hurt anybody anymore!"

The story teaches us not to hurt anybody because people will arrest you, and you will regret it.



CHAN Jun Ming Jeremy (3C)

CHAN Tsz Yu (3E)

THE ENORMOUS CROCODILE'S REVENGE

Have you ever been sent somewhere you barely know, tried to blend in, but still failed!? The Enormous Crocodile did, and let me share a story about him.

As the vicious Enormous Crocodile landed in a van full of boxes falling from the blazing sun, he noticed the driver had a paranormal smile. Feeling petrified, he hid inside a gigantic, tall, but cramped box with almost no oxygen. Little did The Enormous Crocodile know, he was going to be taken away to a kangaroo exhibit in a zoo.

Stomp! After The Enormous Crocodile wandered around the exhibits, he found a lofty, muscular kangaroo. The Enormous Crocodile thought, "He could make a pretty good partner, and he might have some children eating plans!" He walked up to the kangaroo and exclaimed, "Hey there, kangaroo! Guess what I'm eating for lunch!"

"Why are you in our territory?" Jake the kangaroo hissed. "And the answer to that question is fish. For sure."

"Never!" barked The Enormous Crocodile. "I will never eat fish! I only eat children!"

"Why, you bloodthirsty, ruthless monster?" shouted Jake while hopping away, terrified from The Enormous Crocodile's words.

"Come on! I had great opportunities!" mumbled The Enormous Crocodile. "I just have to think of clever trick number five!" When nobody noticed, he broke out of the exhibit and ran off to blend in with the other crocodiles in the cage.

After a few minutes, a strict zookeeper passed by and thought, "Hang on, the exhibit always had four crocodiles, not five!" The Enormous Crocodile was sweating in horror, trying not to blink while gazing into the zookeeper's eyes. "Never mind," whispered the zookeeper. Guess what! That devious crocodile escaped again! He went to the zoo's arcade, and got into the Whack-A-Mole machine. Inside, wires were tangled, and lights were flickering. Clink! A sudden noise came from the token slot. It was Sammy! When he was about to play, The Enormous Crocodile popped up like a deadly virus on a computer!

As he was about to say, "Time to feast on the finger-licking child!" Jake showed up.

"Let me handle this!" he roared. He used a real hammer and shouted, "Take that, you bloodthirsty beast!" The arrogant crocodile fainted.

When he woke up, he was in a glass cage, with only small fish as his only source of food. He learned to never harm children ever again.

FRIENDLY LETTERS

CHENG Tsz Wang (4C)

Flat B, 23/F, Block A,
KK Building,
111 Happy Street,
Tai Wai, N.T., Hong Kong
9th January 2026

Dear Andy,

Hello! How's it going with your family? Is there anything special happening? I heard about your problems—that you don't know how to prepare for winter, and that you got a 'D' in Math. I hope my advice will help you! I will always help you whenever you need it.

I heard that it will be cold in Hong Kong and that you don't know how to prepare for it. Don't worry! I hope these ideas can help you. You can try checking the weather every day until it gets cold, and then wear warmer clothes. You can buy warm clothes at Uniqlo! Everything will be okay. You can also buy a hand warmer at a convenience store during your stay here. They are the warmest hand warmers in the world! When you rub them, they get very warm. You can also buy a heater at an electronics shop when you are in Hong Kong so that you can keep warm.

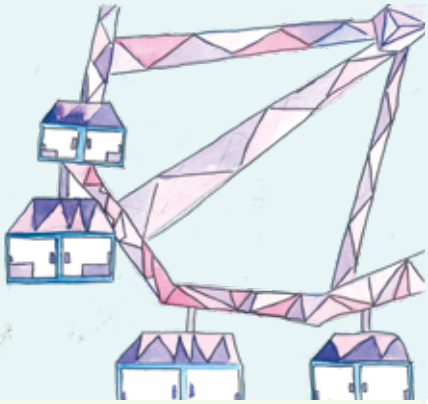
You also seem to be having problems learning Math and got a 'D'. You could find a Math tutor to teach you so that your math skills will get better. You can also video call or voice chat with me using your iPad every week while you are at home so that I can teach you some math and help you get better grades! There isn't anything I won't do for you! You could also go to a bookstore, like Koala Bookstore, to buy some fun exercises. They will really help you learn Math! Don't hide yourself in the corner! I trust that you can improve in Math!

I hope these solutions can help you! I'm never going to give you up! You are my flashlight! Don't worry! I'm meant to be your friend! Is there anything fun going on over there? Please reply!

Your best friend,
Jennifer



WONG Yuet Ching (4D)



MOK Tsz Kiu (4D)

HUNG Lok Yiu (4C)

Flat C, 10/F, Block 1,
Cinnamoroll Building, Sanrio Estate,
2 Little Twin Stars Street,
New Territories, Hong Kong
13th April 2026

Dear Andy,

Hi! How are you? I'm fine—thanks for writing! I can give you some solutions to your problems. You've got a friend in me!

First, it's about not knowing how to prepare for a cold winter. You're never alone! I can give you three solutions. First, you can check the weather forecast. If the temperature is below 20°C, you should wear at least two jackets. If it's below 0°C, make sure to wear more than three jackets. Also, you can bring warm packets. You can go to Shek Mun to buy them because they are cheaper, and you can find them in many places. However, you should never put them in your blanket—what will happen? I heard that in about one hour, they will get overheated. Finally, you can drink hot cocoa or other warm drinks. You can buy them in supermarkets like Marketplace. When you come to my home, I can make some hot cocoa or even chocolate bombs! It will warm you up a lot. I tried it, and I became very warm immediately. I will be your flashlight!

Secondly, about your math problem. What can you do? First, you can do math exercises. I tried doing exercises from Math Book Store, and my score improved from a C- to an A- on my MT. Try to do it at home, so you can concentrate more. Secondly, you can buy a subscription to KooBits. KooBits is an app for math, and it has daily challenges, brain games, stories, and more. Lastly, you can find a math tutor. My mom told me that when she was young, she always got a C, so she found a math tutor. After that, she got a B+ and improved! I will always be by your side—nobody learns without getting things wrong.

Anyway, I can't wait for your visit! Now I have to prepare for my assessment. See you soon! I will never let you down. Please reply.

Your friend,
Jennifer



WONG Tsz Huen Klaire (4C)



CHENG Lok Him (4D)

SHAM Chin Yau (4B)

Flat E, 13/F, Block 6,
Happy Building,
13 Funny Street,
Lok Fu, Kowloon, Hong Kong
16th December 2026

Dear Andy,

Hi! I am doing well, and it was lovely to hear from you. I miss you so much! I see you are unsure how to prepare for a freezing Christmas in Hong Kong and that you have been struggling with math. Do not worry—I have some wonderful solutions just for you!

To prepare for a freezing Christmas in Hong Kong, you should check the weather online before you leave the house, so you can adjust your layers. For example, if it is really cold, you could wear a pair of gloves, a scarf, and a few jackets. Secondly, try to stay indoors more. It is always warmer inside than outside. You can step into a shop or a mall if you are still cold despite all the layers you are wearing. Remember, there is absolutely nothing I would not do to help you! Also, remember to bring a hand warmer with you. You never know when it might come in handy! It is simple to use—just press the button, and it will warm up in no time.

Lastly, you mentioned that you are struggling with math and got a "D" on your assessment. First, you can use your phone to find a math tutor right after you read this letter. I suggest using an app called "Teacher Finder", as it is very useful for finding all sorts of tutors who specialise in teaching. A tutor can help you understand confusing topics and support you whenever you have math problems. Math tutors are like flashlights guiding you through difficult problems, so be sure to cooperate with them. Trust me, it will help!

Second, try to set SMART goals. SMART stands for Specific, Measurable, Achievable, Relevant, and Timely. Setting these goals will make it clear which topics you are good at and which ones need work. Try setting two goals a day! I know you can do it!

Finally, try doing more practice exercises and trust yourself. Everyone makes mistakes, and as long as you try your best, that is what matters! You can practise at home for about an hour every day, and you can ask your tutor or your parents to check your answers. You can always count on me because that is what friends are for! I suggest doing your practice after school, so you have more time. Treat these exercises like real assessments—do them strictly, and it might help you feel less scared during your actual exams.

Remember to check the weather, wear enough layers, and bring a hand warmer to stay cozy during Christmas in Hong Kong. Also, don't forget to find a tutor, set SMART goals, and practise more while believing in yourself to improve your math grades. I really hope you see great improvement in your upcoming exams. I am sure you will see the light at the end of the tunnel eventually! Please write back soon!

Love,
Jennifer

CHUNG Tsz Ching (4D)

Flat C, 18/F, Block I,
Rose Building,
2 Flower Street,
Tsuen Wan, N.T., H.K.
20th December 2025

Dear Andy,

Hello! How are you? I saw your letter, and I'm sorry to hear that you're struggling in Australia. I've come up with a few solutions that might solve your problems. You mentioned that you don't know how to prepare for a cold winter in Hong Kong, and that you need advice in Math. Don't worry! You'll never be alone! You've got a friend in me!

Firstly, you mentioned that you don't know how to prepare for a cold winter in Hong Kong. Well, here are some solutions that might solve this problem. The first solution is that you can check the weather forecast on the Hong Kong Observatory app at a place that has Wi-Fi before you come to Hong Kong, so you can be prepared. You can check it on any device. If you can't find the app, you can check their website at https://www.hko.gov.hk.

The next solution is that you can buy warm packs. They are warm and convenient. I usually buy them from Yata. Yata is a department store and supermarket that sells really good warm packs. I like them, and so would you. I'll be on your side forevermore. That's what friends are for!

The third solution is that you can drink hot drinks in Hong Kong! Hopefully, you can stop by our house to drink hot cocoa with marshmallows—just the way you like it! If you can't stop by, you can also stop at a coffee shop. They sell hot cocoa too!

Your second problem is that you got a "D" in Math. I've some solutions for you too! The first solution is that you can ask your mom and dad to help you find a math tutor. I can recommend one for you. Her name is Miss Chan. She teaches primary students like us! She is nice and doesn't worry too much about money; her lessons are cheap! You can ask her anything! Also, she just moved to Australia! Even if you get a "D", it's okay! It doesn't mean you need to give up.

The next solution is that you can ask your parents for help. They will always support you! If you don't understand something, you can ask anyone. People make mistakes, and so do you!

The last solution is that you can encourage yourself by doing ten questions, and then eating a candy. Here are some steps: Firstly, you can buy candy of your own choice at a supermarket when you are free. Make sure you get permission from your mom, so you can be encouraged to learn math. You can also go with your new friends, so they can choose their favourite candy too. Next, find the top ten hardest questions of the day. If you get them correct, you can eat a candy! If not, just try again. You're not alone!

I hope these solutions can solve your problems. If these solutions help you, please reply. I will write to you later. See you at Christmas! Keep smiling and keep shining. Stay warm!

Your friend,
Jennifer

INFORMATION REPORTS

LAM Ting Ho (4B)

SWIMMING: AN OLYMPIC SPORT

Do you like swimming? If yes, please continue to read this information report, which tells you about the history, records, famous athletes, and health benefits of swimming. If not, you should still read this information report to see if you will like swimming after reading it.

HISTORY OF SWIMMING

According to some Stone Age paintings, swimming started around 10,000 years ago. In 1538, Nicolaus Wynmann wrote the earliest known complete book about swimming. In 1875, Captain Matthew Webb swam through the English Channel (34.21 km) using breaststroke in 21 hours and 45 minutes, and became the first person to do this.

Before 1911, T.W. Burgess also swam across the English Channel. Until then, Captain Matthew Webb had been the only person to achieve this. In 1896, which was the first Olympic Games, swimming became part of the Olympics and has continued until now. Women's swimming joined the Olympics in 1912. In 1908, the Fédération Internationale de Natation (FINA, now World Aquatics) was formed.

The butterfly style was developed in the 1930s and was originally a variant of breaststroke. It became a separate style in 1952. FINA renamed itself World Aquatics in December 2022.

RECORDS AND FAMOUS ATHLETES

First, this part will talk about famous male swimmers. Michael Phelps, from the USA, holds the record for the most Olympic medals of all time—not only in swimming. Caeleb Dressel, also from the USA, broke the world records in the 100m butterfly and 50m freestyle.

Leon Marchand, from France, broke the world records in the 200m and 400m individual medley. Sun Yang, from China, broke the Olympic record in the 1500m freestyle.

Next, this part will talk about famous female swimmers. Katie Ledecky, from the USA, broke the world record in the 800m freestyle. Gretchen Walsh, also from the USA, broke the world records in the 50m, 100m (long course), and 100m (short course) butterfly, and three more.

Summer McIntosh, from Canada, broke the world records in the 200m and 400m individual medley, and one more. Siobhán Haughey, from Hong Kong, broke the Asian records in the 100m, 200m, and 400m freestyle, and two more.

HEALTH BENEFITS OF SWIMMING

Swimming is a healthy activity that can be done by most people if they learn it. First, this part will talk about physical benefits. According to the U.S. Census Bureau, 2.5 hours of swimming can improve strength and tone muscles in a full-body workout.

Next, swimming helps you have a lower stress level, and it can reduce depression and anxiety. It also increases blood flow to the brain, which allows a person to evaluate stressors more calmly.

This is the end of this information report. Do you know more about swimming now? If yes, congratulations! You may read it again to revisit the history, records, famous athletes, and health benefits of swimming. If not, you should search "swimming" on Wikipedia for more information.

SUEN Wai Yan (4B)

ALL ABOUT DIVING

Do you know what diving is? Diving is a sport where athletes jump into the water while performing routines. If you want to know more, read the report below. After reading this report, you will learn more about the rules, history, and famous athletes.

RULES

There are many rules in diving. Men should complete at least six dives, and women should complete at least five. The entry into the water must be vertical and clean, with no splash, pointed toes, body twist, or angled entry. Each competition consists of three rounds: preliminaries, semifinals, and a final. Every dive must be executed either head-first or feet-first. There are two different types of diving: individual or synchronised, for both springboard and platform.

HISTORY

Diving has a rich history, and here are some important milestones. Diving started in Sweden and Germany when gymnasts performed tumbling routines into the water. Olympic diving was first included in the St. Louis Games in 1904, and in the next Olympics, both springboard and platform were used. The first diving organisation was the Amateur Diving Association, which started in 1901. Women started competing in the 1912 Games. In the Sydney Games in 2000, synchronised diving events were introduced into the Olympics. In 1928, both men and women could compete in the 10-meter platform and the 3-meter springboard.

FAMOUS ATHLETES

There are many famous athletes in diving, and here are two of the most famous Chinese athletes. One of them is Cao Yuan. Cao Yuan has won many medals and world championship titles, including four championship titles, gold in the 10m synchronised platform in 2012, gold in the 3 mm springboard in 2016, and gold in the 10m platform in 2021 and 2024. On the women's side, Quan Hongchan is one of the most famous. She has won gold in both the 10m platform and the 10m synchronized World Championship events. The reason why she is so famous is that she often gets a perfect 10 in diving.

After reading this report, have you learnt more about diving? If you want to know more, you can search for more information about diving on the internet.

WONG Gabriella (4C)

ALL ABOUT BREAKDANCING

Have you ever tried breakdancing before? Breakdancing is one of the most popular sports in the world, and many people enjoy breakdancing on the streets. If you are interested in breakdancing's history, rules, and famous dancers, please read on to find out more!

HISTORY

Breakdancing has a rich history. In the Olympics, it is officially called "breaking". It blends deeply with hip-hop culture. Breakers often breakdance on the streets and perform acrobatic movements. The dance style originated in the 1970s. The first time it appeared in a youth Olympic event was in 2018. It was promoted by the World DanceSport Federation (WDSF). A pioneer of hip-hop, DJ Kool Herc, created the hip-hop music tracks used in breaking and made this sport popular across all ages. He also named the dancers "B-girls" and "B-boys." Breaking moves were even performed by stars like Michael Jackson. Additionally, it was famously played at the 2024 Paris Olympics and shares many similarities with traditional street dancing.

RULES

There are a lot of strict but reasonable rules in breakdancing. Breakers typically wear hats, hoodies, joggers, tracksuits, and sneakers, and they usually compete on streets or stages. There are several basic moves in breaking, such as top rock, the go-down, footwork, the freeze, and power moves. In official competitions, there are judges who use tablets to assign scores for each dance element. Furthermore, each athlete is given only one minute to perform their dance routine per round.

FAMOUS PLAYER

One of the best breakers in the world is Ayumi Fukushima. She is currently 41 years old, born on June 22, 1983, in Japan. She competes as a B-girl and has performed in many major competitions. She competed at the 2024 Paris Games and had her first Olympic Qualifier Series in Shanghai. She also competed at the Red Bull BC One World Finals in 2017. Throughout her career, she has won three major championship medals, including two gold and one silver. She actually had a dream of being a dancer since kindergarten. To balance her professional life, she worked as a kindergarten teacher. She became a competitive breaker because she wanted to overcome her shyness and accomplish new things.

CONCLUSION

In conclusion, breakdancing had a long and interesting journey on the streets before it was ever played in the Olympics. Now, you know much more about the history, rules, and a famous player of breakdancing. You can be just like these famous players if you never give up!

QUATRAINS

SUEN Wai Yan (4B)

MY HOBBIES

In the hot summer, I love to swim.
I think my dad should swim too, so it can make him slim!
If I want to dive in the cool ocean, I must watch out for creatures that like to munch,
Because they might just gobble me up for their lunch!

When I am indoors, I like to draw.
My dad is so funny—he wants me to draw with a straw!
At home, when I am doing nothing but drawing,
He transforms into a horrible monster, forcing me to do boring writing.

I also enjoy reading, but when I am reading my new book,
My dad thinks it's his cookbook, so he tells me to cook!
Every time I am reading under a bright indoor light,
He pushes me into the garden, saying it's better under the sunlight!

My dad tells me that when I am older, cooking will be one of my hobbies.
I don't think it's true, and I won't believe it even if he tells all of my buddies!
But if it is true, I just hope that when I try to bake,
He won't become a monster who ruins my delicious cake!



LEE Fuk Yau Stefanie (4A)

LAM Sze Yu (4D)

MY HOBBIES

I like playing electrifying and pulse-pounding football,
And I also play frenetic and dynamitic basketball.
Football is extremely enjoyable,
But the goalie is unstoppable.

I like my futuristic iPad,
But my mom says electronics are terribly bad.
I want to watch some mind-polishing television,
But I need to do some knowledge-brightening revision.

I like playing pixelated ***Minecraft***,
Because I can innovatively craft.
I like looting for countless expansions,
While I'm building my colossal mansions.

Whenever I am with my whole family travelling,
The plane ride is extremely challenging.
I lose myself in a book to forget the turbulence,
And read to my brother with quiet reverence.

TALL TALES

MA Man Hei Hollis (4A)

THE BATTLE OF STORIES

Once upon a time, there was an extraordinary author called Pearla. She had thick, wavy brown hair, sparkling blue eyes the colour of sea waves, and often wore a shiny pearl necklace, a lilac blouse, and neat, navy denim jeans. She was considered to be the "Best Fantasy Author in the World." Despite her incredible talent for writing, she also had some unusual powers. Firstly, she could write five books faster than a lightning strike, and she could also spot unusual things like an eagle. Because of this, she was considered "The Goddess of Fantasy". Also, she had a kind and humble personality, so everyone in town admired her deeply.

Not far from where Pearla lived, she had a twin sister named Oceania, who was the author of many horror books. She had long, chestnut-brown hair which was scraped into a high ponytail, piercing blue eyes the colour of ice, and often wore a black, long-sleeved shirt and grey silk pants the colour of dust. She also had unusual powers; for example, she could include a huge variety of adjectives in her stories that nobody in the world could count, and she could also remember anything in a second. Since Oceania was jealous of her sister Pearla's fame and attention, Oceania decided to host a battle for the best book in the world.

So one day, Oceania spoke cryptically to Pearla, "We shall battle for the best book. We shall also get the citizens to be the judges. The winner shall be the one who gets all the power. Deal?"

Pearla stared at Oceania uncomprehendingly, then said in a cold, steely voice, "Deal... may the best book win. I hope you will learn how fame works in the future, sister."

And so, the battle of stories began. Using her writing powers and skills, Pearla started writing a fantasy book called ***The Tale of the Stars***, and included many hyperboles, similes, and metaphors while using her fast-writing abilities. Meanwhile, Oceania wrote so furiously that her hand became a blur. Her book was called ***The Blood of the Phantom*** and was filled with grim determination to beat Pearla. She included loads of nouns, adjectives, and many scary similes.

Finally, the citizens voted. They cast 35 votes for Oceania and 46 votes for Pearla, leaving Oceania crestfallen. Since Pearla was really kind and loved to share, she taught her sister Oceania how to write better and more descriptive books. Oceania realised she was the one being selfish and greedy, so she cooperated with Pearla to write a Fantasy/Horror book called ***The Fate of the Princess***, and it was a total success. The citizens loved it, and it was sold to over a hundred countries worldwide.

Oceania and Pearla became two of the best cooperating authors in the world. They worked together to write tons of wonderful stories, proving that we should never be selfish because the best option is always to cooperate together.



POON Pak San (4C)

TAI Chun Ho (4D)

SHEDLETSKY AND JOHN DOE

Once upon a time, creaking sounds filled the cave as Shedletsky, an elite miner, searched into the deep underground. But Shedletsky was different. He had super strength, as he could lift five cars with just one hand. He also had super speed, as he could run as fast as a speeding train, could jump 50 feet into the air, and could eat 1,000 fried chickens in just a minute. He was a trained swordsman in the past, with a sharp katana that had a long blade, and he possessed healing abilities. He was confident and sometimes greedy. He wore a white shirt with green pants.

John Doe, an infamous hacker, lived in a poor family. He was bullied at school when he was young, and the only one standing by his side was his sister, Jane. John was weak mentally; he would always feel depressed and empty. One day, everything changed. At the age of 10, he signed up for tech class at school, hoping to find something he could spend time on. On that day, he realised that he was a computer GENIUS. He was at the top of the whole class, but everyone still disrespected him for his appearance.

After a few days, he decided that he had had enough. He used his computer programming skills for negative reasons. He created an AI (Artificial Intelligence) that could think on its own and create creative ideas without instructions. Day by day, he slowly became a hacker who hacked over 500,000 online accounts all across the internet and social media with the help of his AI. As he started hacking, he also developed skills like Ultra Intelligence, super strength so great that he could destroy buildings in one hit, legs so strong that he could wipe out an entire continent with one stomp, and incredible eyesight, as he could see objects from hundreds of miles away. He would always wear a green shirt and yellow pants. He also had super speed, as he was able to run as fast as an airplane. One day, he started to destroy everything in sight for revenge against the bullies who bullied him when he was young.

Shedletsky heard rumbling sounds coming from the surface. He used his pickaxe and mined his way all the way up to the top. When he saw what John was doing, he knew that he had to stop him. He leaped forward and threw a huge punch at John.

"AHHHHH! You! You will pay for that!" John stood up from the immense pain. He dashed, grabbed Shedletsky's arm, and threw him so far it looked like a meteorite getting sent into space, speeding through the air.

Shedletsky grabbed his katana and whizzed back down by jumping off a skyscraper as John continued destroying the city. "Shing!" Shedletsky tried to slice John Doe's hand, but missed. John dodged it perfectly with the help of his reaction time and eyesight.

"Wha—"

"BAM!" John slammed Shedletsky onto the ground. Shedletsky flipped around and counter-attacked John by punching him, but John grabbed his fist just in time. Shedletsky realised that if he could not defeat John, the whole city would be demolished into ashes. So, he twisted his hand. Then, John boosted up into the air and shoved Shedletsky backwards.

"You won't stand a chance," Shedletsky stated, confident.

But just when Shedletsky thought he had him, John dashed away, grabbed a building, and threw it at Shedletsky, landing a huge hit. Shedletsky was barely able to stand up, but that was all an act. He lunged forward with his katana, boosted down from the air, swiped down, and landed another hit. John Doe tried to grab Shedletsky, but Shedletsky used his reflexes against him instead.

John was struggling to defeat Shedletsky, so he tried to dash away, but Shedletsky caught up instantly.

"Why are you... doing this?" asked Shedletsky, frustrated.

"It's... it's because of those... people," John stated with hesitation.

"Who?"

"Those... bullies. They were... just so annoying. I'm getting revenge. I am finding them."

"John... revenge... is never the answer. We have to treat others the way we want to be treated. You lost your whole reputation just because of them. Don't."

"Reputation? I didn't have one. So just please... stop asking."

"You really could... well, why not just... forget about it?"

"FORGET?! They ruined my whole life!"

"Not your whole life."

"Ugh. I would really hate to say this, but I... I think you're actually right. I... I should stop remembering it." John stopped the destruction and left.

From that day on, John, the villain, was never seen again, and Shedletsky became ordinary all over again. And what did we learn? We learned that we should always treat others the way we want to be treated.

SHEUNG Hau Ching (4D)

AN AWESOME TEACHER

Once there was a woman who applied to Rainfall School. She was called Ms. Aria North. She had just been accepted as a teacher at Rainfall School. Ms. Aria wore an orange scrunchie and tied her hair into a ponytail every day. She also wore a white cardigan, and underneath was a butter-yellow shirt. She wore a light brown skirt that was as long as the Amazon River. Ms. Aria was kind like an angel sent from heaven, for she had a heart of gold. She was also very strong. She could lift ten thousand school buses using one hand. She could hear things from far away; a pin drop could be heard by her from ten million kilometres away. Lastly, Ms. Aria could see very well. She could see tiny words from five countries away. Ms. Aria was not rude, nor was she selfish, so all the students loved her.

On the other hand, there was a rude and arrogant bus driver who worked for Rainfall School. Ms. Thelia Twistin wore a yellow hat labelled "Rainfall School Bus Driver", along with a short-sleeved, fluorescent orange shirt. She also wore long black pants that were pitch dark like the clear night sky. Every day, Ms. Thelia would let down her dark brown, short hair. She had almond-shaped eyes and a long nose. Ms. Thelia could shout very loudly. A simple whisper-shout from her could sound like a lion's roar to other people! She could also hear very well. She could hear a whisper from a bazillion kilometres away. Ms. Thelia could run very fast; even a cheetah would lose to her in a running race! Lastly, she could push billions and billions of school buses with no problem at all.

In Goofy City, there was the legendary Rainfall School. It was almost impossible to teach at or get into Rainfall School. Ms. Aria and Ms. Thelia both applied to be a teacher, but only one spot was left. Ms. Thelia became a school bus driver instead, while Ms. Aria became a teacher. Being a teacher was a very high-paying job, but being a school bus driver paid very poorly. When Ms. Thelia found out who took the last teaching spot instead of her, she wanted to take revenge on that person, Ms. Aria.

One day, the egg yolk in the blue blanket shone brightly. It was Rainfall School's Annual Play Day, the day the teachers would bring the students to a fun place to learn while playing. Ms. Thelia was driving Ms. Aria and her students to Block World Theme Park, one of the best parks in the world. While Ms. Aria was kindly helping the children to hook their bags and buckle up, Ms. Thelia thought of an idea to get revenge.

When Ms. Thelia was driving, the bus was really noisy, and she hated noise. She stood up in the middle of the ride and bellowed, "You are too noisy! Zip your mouths, or you will regret it!" Neither the students nor Ms. Aria spoke. Everyone was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop. "Hee, hee! Time to launch my plan into action!" Ms. Thelia thought. While this was happening, what Ms. Thelia did not know was that Ms. Aria was watching her like a hawk.

Ms. Thelia jumped off the bus and was about to push it towards the public library. Right when she was about to push the bus, Ms. Aria rushed in and pushed Ms. Thelia's hands five miles away. "How could you do this? You will hurt the students!" exclaimed Ms. Aria. Her face was like a boiling teapot! But Ms. Thelia was not scared at all, so she thought, "Maybe I should destroy her first!"

She pushed an empty minibus towards Ms. Aria, but Ms. Aria swiftly grabbed a stop sign and hit the minibus all the way to Pluto. "Home run!" screamed the passersby who were watching them fight. Terrified, Ms. Thelia ran away like a cheetah, hoping she could get away from her.

Kaboom! Ms. Aria found her quickly since her eyesight was superb. To defend herself, Ms. Thelia kicked a huge tree toward Ms. Aria, but Ms. Aria kicked it right back, and it hit Ms. Thelia with the force of a crashing meteor. Again, Ms. Thelia ran far away to another country like a speeding rocket.

Tired, Ms. Thelia sat underneath a towering building to rest. "Huff, puff… " Ms. Aria heard Ms. Thelia catch her breath, so she caught the nearest flight to Ms. Thelia's country, Macaroni Town.

"How did you find me?" asked Ms. Thelia.

"Admit it! You wanted to hurt the kids and ruin their Play Day just because you were jealous!" said Ms. Aria, all while holding a hundred school buses above her head.

"OK, fine! I admit it! I will never be rude or bad to kids again!" said Ms. Thelia, as she pushed away the school buses. "I am sorry for everything I did to you. Please forgive me."

"I hope you learned a lesson," said Ms. Aria with a smile.

The two women flew back to Goofy City and became friends. Ms. Thelia became the nicest person in the whole world! She learned how to be a nice person, and realised that if she ever felt jealous or mad, she should talk to the person nicely instead of taking harmful action immediately. Instead of yelling at others, she spoke kindly instead. Since the children's Play Day had been ruined earlier, Ms. Aria and Ms. Thelia brought them to Pixie World Park to play. All the children, Ms. Aria, and Ms. Thelia's smiles were at least a mile wide!

FANTASY STORIES

ZHANG Ruoxi (5A)

THE KANE SISTERS AND THE BATTLE IN MOONLIGHT VALLEY

"You want to go and read a book?" Kaileia Kane asked, as she and her sister Kayla Kane were walking to the library in Texas. "Wait... was that there before?" Kayla questioned, pointing at a shining door in the corner of the library. "No, that wasn't... so, let's go check it out!" Kaileia squealed in excitement. "No, I don't thi... " Kayla disagreed, but her sister dragged her to the door and pulled her inside before she could finish the sentence. "Kaileia! Why did you drag me into this? Why are there blinding lights everywhere? Woah!" Kayla screamed in fear.

"Wow! This is so magical!" Kaileia said in awe after landing on the soft, purple grass "But wait... what happened here? What are those? Why does the other side of the bridge look... corrupted?" "Look, there's a shooting star! Maybe we can ask what happened!" exclaimed Kayla.

"Hi! Sorry to bother you, but do you know what happened here? One side is beautiful and magical, and the other is covered with dust and dirt," Kaileia pleaded. "Hi! Well, long story short, the place was fine until the crystal fairies came. They are greedy and they seek power, so they came to raid our kingdom, the Moonlight Valley. They won the fight and forced us to be their slaves. We have been living in misery ever since! Seeing you guys are humans, I assume the Moonlight Portal took you here. In that case, I suggest you leave while you still can. By the way, you can call me Luma," the shooting star replied.

"That must be horrible, but do you mind if we help? We might be able to do something. We can't leave you all here!" Kaileia claimed. "Are you sure?" Luma questioned, with the sisters nodding. "Alright, let's get started! Follow me to what used to be the Midnight Wand Shop," Luma said in hope.

Kayla and Kaileia followed Luma to the shop and chose their wands. Luma started teaching them how to hold and use their wands and some basic spells such as "Ice!" for freezing objects or people and "Levitation!" to make things float. Then, they moved on to harder spells. "Shield!" was to summon a protective barrier, "Lightning" was to summon a lightning attack toward your opponents, and "Bind" was to bind someone with ropes tightly," Luma stated. After a while, Luma claimed that they were ready to give it a shot with the crystal fairies.

"Well, well, well. Look who it is. No time to wait! Attack!" the crystal fairies yelled in fury. "Levitation!" Kaileia screamed, floating upwards in the air. "Come on, Kayla! Stop standing there awkwardly!" "But I a-am s-so sc-sca-scared! What if I m-mess-u-up the sp-spell? That's going to b-be s-so e-em-embarrassing!"

Kayla whispered, trembling nervously. “Kayla, you have to be confident in yourself! You did so well during training, so this should be a piece of cake! Don’t give up now! Join me!” Kaileia said in encouragement. Kayla felt nervous and anxious, but she knew that she had to be confident in herself. “Alright, Let’s do this!” Kayla stated in confidence. Almost immediately, she said the powerful spell “Shield”, summoning a protective barrier. The crystal fairies realised the trap and broke the barrier.

The scene quickly turned into a vicious battleground of magic and spells. Under Luma’s instructions, the sisters dodged and fired attack after attack. Suddenly, a crystal fairy cast a spell to teleport Kaileia to a room of darkness. “AAAHH! Why am I here? Kayla? Anyone? Help!” Kaileia shrieked in terror. She knew that she had to continue the fight, but this was her worst nightmare. However, the thought of the shooting stars being forced into slavery made her terribly sick. At that moment, she made up her mind; harnessing the courage to face her greatest fear, she magically teleported straight out of the box.

Once she got out, she shouted “Bind” and bound the crystal fairies with a thick piece of rope. “Go Kayla! Shoot a lightning attack! I don’t have any energy left! The spells I’ve cast are wearing me out!” Kaileia said, encouraging her sister. Although Kaileia was extremely nervous to cast such a powerful spell, she still tried to remain calm on the outside and cast the spell “Lightning!” The crystal fairies screamed and tried to break the rope, but the more they tried to get out, the tighter the rope became. The lightning cloud slowly approached the crystal fairies, and the thunder roared like a lion. “AAH! HEL-,” the crystal fairies screamed as they were electrocuted simultaneously by the lightning attack.

“We did it! Luma and the others are safe from the crystal fairies now!” Kaileia stated. “Thank you, Kaileia and Kayla!” Luma exclaimed in gratefulness. “No problem!” Kayla mentioned. The Kane sisters then helped the shooting stars to move the bodies of the stunned and unconscious fairies into the Moonlight Dungeon in case they woke up. After that, they restored the Moonlight Valley with a powerful burst of magic and restored the sections that were corrupted from the damage the crystal fairies did.

“Here, take this gift from us. This shiny, purple button can send messages to both of our worlds. Whenever you need help, just press the button. We will get an alert and come to help you with whatever you need—it is the least we can do to repay you both for your kindness and contribution to both the battle and the cleanup. Once again, thank you both very much, and have a safe trip back. Good luck and goodbye, Kaieia and Kayla!” Luma said, with tears of joy running down her face like a waterfall.

After waving goodbye to the shooting stars, the sisters returned to the library and both breathed a sigh of relief. “Phew! Now that is what I call an adventure!” Kayla whispered. “Agreed! Now do you want to read?” Kaileia asked in laughter. Deep down, they both realised how important facing their fears was.

TSUI Ling Yu Alyssa (5D)

THE TALE OF THE FLOWERS

One hot, sunny summer day, Lillie and her best friend Ivie met at a woodsy library in a remote alley in Kai Tak. They sat in a cozy corner with a lot of bean bags. Lillie was searching the library for an interesting book when she came across a mysterious one. The leather case had a flower with sharp petals carved on it. "Huh," Lillie thought, "it would be interesting to read a book with such a weird cover." So, she advanced back to the corner with Ivie, then they opened the book. Bang! A blinding light flashed from the book as Ivie and Lillie vanished.

Lillie and Ivie were screaming as they fell onto an unfamiliar land. It looked like a meadow of some sort, but it felt off. There was no plant life at all. It was barren, even abandoned. Lillie told Ivie, "Let's walk until we find something." Ivie nodded in agreement. As they walked through the endless fields, they saw a small pond. When they got close, a jellyfish-like siren splashed and scared them. "AAAAH!" yelped Ivie, as she leaped into the air. The jellyfish siren said in a confused tone, "Huh? Why are humans here?" She then exclaimed, "Oh, you must be The Savior! We have been waiting for you two." Lillie was puzzled and her mind was brimming with questions. The jellyfish siren continued, "My name is Aqua the Jellyfish Siren, a key part of the ecosystem in this place called Gardenheart." She huffed with pride, "However, we need your help as a god-like deity named Rooted is taking all the life energy, creatures and plants alike. He can also control the minds of humanoid-like entities that resemble things in your weird world." Ivie gasped, "That's why the land is so barren! Why us though?" Aqua replied confidently, "We need people who are true, brave and loyal." Lillie exclaimed, "Whatever it takes, we will help you!" Aqua nodded, "I will help you, but you need to be careful. Let's go!" Then, Aqua led Lillie and Ivie into the unknown.

As they wandered around looking for Rooted, they found a shadowy figure. Aqua exclaimed, "Oh, that's Bloomington! She's usually nice… " She trailed off as she saw Bloomington's eyes glint red like a ruby in the light. Aqua whispered, "Oh no, she's mind-controlled." As she spoke, red vines erupted from nowhere and they strangled Lillie and Ivie. Fortunately, Ivie had a pair of scissors and helped Lillie and herself break free, but Bloomington was still too strong and broke the scissors with ease. As Ivie and Lillie were about to be strangled again, suddenly, there was a blue, bright light that erupted from nowhere, and they arrived in a rocky cave. Aqua panted between breaths, "I used my Orb to teleport you to Larry's cave. He will protect you." An enormous figure appeared and uttered, "Hello, random visitors, and hello, Aqua. I saw that fierce battle. I got some scones, take a rest." As they were chatting and hardly eating the rocky scones, Larry took out a mystical, glowing wooden staff and a jar containing squabbling evil teddy bears and evil-looking mushrooms. "This staff is made of Elder wood, and Elder wood is for "returning things". Nobody could use it, until now. Good luck fighting, Rooted!" Aqua, Lillie and Ivie waved goodbye as they left the cave to the grassy plains.

They soon arrived at a large palace with black roots spreading far and wide, glowing green. "That's probably life energy," mumbled Lillie with determination. The large gates creaked open as an entity with large root-like hands that reached 500 meters appeared. He boomed in a deep, menacing voice, "Hello, mortals, trying to defeat me? It's no use, weaklings! I'm stronger, older and better than you fleas! Of course I can defeat you easily!" He barked a loud laugh. Lillie took a deep breath and grabbed a jar of evil talking mushrooms and threw them. They shattered instantly as the evil mushrooms squeaked, "Charge!" and summoned poisonous evil elves that had mini cannonballs. Ivie opened the jar of exploding teddy bears, and they scurried towards Rooted. The teddy bears exploded on command as the elves and mushrooms attacked. Rooted simply shook them off and laughed. Lillie and Ivie, however, didn't notice as they bickered over the staff Larry gave them, and Rooted found this as a great opportunity to trap them in a poison ivy cage. Lillie was terrified of poison ivy as it poisoned her when she was little. She squealed with fear as the ivy got closer and closer. However, in her mind, a small light of hope spoke to her, "Hello, all plant life and every creature in Gardenheart need you, and this is just a small obstacle. Face it!" This small light split the clouds of doubt in her mind, and she used the sharp end of the staff to slice the ivy in half and saved Ivie. Rooted was shocked and amused at the same time. Just then, the purple orb in the staff glowed brightly, and green particles from Rooted were absorbed as he shrank smaller and smaller. "The meaning of "returning" is to give back the life energy! With it, the life in Gardenheart will be better, but Rooted will be weaker!" Lillie exclaimed. Soon, Rooted was no more than a speck of dust, but he was still immortal. So, Aqua locked him up in a pocket dimension called Garden Void for him to be trapped eternally in the purple orb in the staff that showed his every movement.

After Rooted was ultimately defeated, ordinary people who visited Gardenheart would gain the powers to grow anything, even socks, and could communicate with plants to encourage them to grow faster. Lillie and Ivie, after defeating Rooted, went back to Earth but still visited Aqua and Larry in Gardenheart from time to time and also checked on Rooted. They lived happily ever after in two separate worlds.

CHOW Shiu Ching (5E)

FELIX AND ALTERNATE ARCTIC

Once upon a time, there was a curious boy named Felix Johnson. He loved drawing so much that he used to draw until midnight just to improve his drawing skills. He lived in a random neighbourhood in San Francisco. One day after school, he went to a nearby forest to get inspiration since he was recently interested in nature. While he was exploring the deep forest, he looked down and saw a cute, penguin-like creature. It started waddling away on its stubby legs, and Felix followed it. The creature led Felix to a mysterious tree that had blue, shiny fruits and a green aura. Felix was captivated by the tree, and started sketching it. Suddenly, a fruit fell onto Felix's head and caught him off guard. He threw the fruit at the tree, then it crashed down, revealing an underground tunnel glowing blue. The penguin signalled with its flippers to jump in after it, but Felix was scared. The penguin had no choice but to push him in with force, then jumped in after him. Felix screamed, and his vision went blurry...

When Felix regained consciousness, he found himself lying on a piece of ice floe beneath a clear blue sky tinted with green, while the penguin looked down at him. "Finally you're awake! I'm Pelleat, and we are now in Alternate Arctic. There is a problem in this kingdom, and it needs YOU to save it. Long story short, we have to arrive at the king's castle as soon as possible. Let's go!" Felix was extremely confused, but he followed it anyway.

After they arrived, they rushed into the king's room. They quickly greeted the king, then the king explained, "Greetings, I'm Mr. Obo, and I will explain what's going on. There is a zombie apocalypse breaking out in the kingdom, and Pelleat here has chosen you to help save our kingdom from misery and destruction. It was all orchestrated by the villain, Gabbin, who made toxic potions and started this mess. He also has an apprentice named Caleb, who possesses magical combat skills and has caused even more destruction than Gabbin. For your journey to defeat them, I will give you some tools. For Pelleat, you will get a brand new staff which is so advanced that it can perform every spell. As for Felix, judging by my mind-reading powers, it looks like you love drawing, so I will give you a set of magical sketchbooks and markers. You will find out what they do yourselves. Finally, for safety, I will give you some magical swords. Good luck on your journey!" After that, they ran out. When they were back at the entrance, they met a snowy spider who was breathing fire to defrost itself, but it was not strong enough. Felix and Pelleat went up to it and asked, "Can we help?" "Yes please! I've been stuck like this for a whole ten minutes!" it replied. Pelleat used a warming spell to thaw the ice, but now its legs were wet. Felix drew a towel on his sketchbook, trying to tear it out to wipe the water off. Suddenly, the towel popped out from his sketchbook and turned into a real cloth! Felix gently soaked up the water off its legs. "Thank you very much!" the spider said. "I'm Dracob! I know that you both are on an adventure to defeat Gabbin. Could I help, please? I'm good at sword fighting." Felix and Pelleat figured that they could use someone who could fight with swords, so they accepted Dracob and gave it their magical swords. For their strategy, they decided to split ways and attack Gabbin's zombie army from all sides.

During Pelleat's journey, he passed through muddy swamps and attacked zombie frogs with its spells. For Dracob, he heated up his swords to burn and slash away tangled vines inside the forest. For Felix, he drew a giant katana and swung it around himself to

slice away zombies coming up from the sand at the beach. They all fought through the enemies without realising someone was watching them from the clouds up high all along...

When they reunited, they saw Caleb outside guarding Gabbin's castle. When they were about to attack him, Caleb shouted, "Wait! I admit that I have been stalking you during your fight, and you all were very strong. Since you were the only ones to ever fight through the swarm, I will only tell you all that I don't actually like Gabbin. He always uses me to deflect all the bad things he has done, and he always abuses me if I do something wrong. I can't even fight back since I'm weaker than him! Since we share the same goal, can I join your team, please?" "That confirms my suspicions of Caleb not being bad since he's allegedly better than Gabbin! Fine, you can join our team for now." Then they walked into the castle together, ready to fight.

When Caleb walked into Gabbin's room together with Dracob, Felix, and Pelleat, they saw Gabbin's giant cauldron filled with zombie potion, with potion bottles on shelves, and a giant catapult to launch the potions after they were packed. Caleb said to Gabbin, "I have caught some people who want to fight you, Master Gabbin." Then he winked at the crew, indicating that it was fake. "Is that so? Fight me then," Gabbin replied, then started throwing poisonous potions to cover the floor. Luckily, Pelleat cast levitation spells to everyone, so that everyone could attack safely before the potions wore out. Pelleat went first and cast electricity, fire, and water spells at Gabbin, but it did not work as Gabbin drank an immunity potion beforehand. By that time, the potions were out, so they could now safely attack on ground. Gabbin threw poisonous potions at Pelleat, but he cast a shield and deflected the potions out the window. Then Dracob used his swords and tried to slash Gabbin, but he stopped them with his hands since he was immune. With his other hand, he threw an "unconsciousness potion" at Dracob. Dracob fell unconscious. When Pelleat tried to heal Dracob with a healing spell, the potion had a one-time spreading feature and Pelleat fainted as well. "Pelleat! Dracob!" Felix screamed desperately. When Gabbin closed in on Felix, Caleb jumped in and knocked Gabbin out with a powerful punch. "Hey! What was that for?!" Gabbin exclaimed. Felix saw the chance, and used the katana on Gabbin. Gabbin screamed, "Karma will get you!" then died shortly after.

After Gabbin's death, Felix quickly drew tons of antidotes for the zombie virus, and Caleb let Pelleat and Dracob drink first. Their bodies started glowing blue and regained consciousness. When they awakened, they knew what they had to do. For long range, Felix and Caleb used Gabbin's catapult to fire the antidotes all across the land. For short range, Dracob used his eight legs to throw, and Pelleat used levitation spells. They did this until the whole land turned blue, and all the zombies resurrected.

When the crew went back to Mr. Obo's palace, they threatened Caleb. That was until Felix explained how Caleb was a victim and how he helped defeat Gabbin. They decided to accept him and celebrated together with a feast. At last, when Felix had to go back home, everyone gave him lots of hugs and thanked him for saving their kingdom. Felix whispered, "Goodbye," then teleported back to the forest.

From this experience, Felix learnt two things. Firstly, he learnt not to judge a book by its cover like Caleb. Secondly, he learnt that small things can be mighty, like how he saved a kingdom with markers and a sketchbook.

NEWSPAPER ARTICLES

NG Yi Ching (5C)

DRUNK DRIVING LEADS TO CAR CRASH

On Thursday, 10th December, at approximately 3:00 p.m., a serious sideswipe accident occurred at 770 Hogsmeade Street, leaving three people injured.

According to CCTV footage, the driver of a black Toyota, Mr. Roger Smith, 70, was seen weaving left and right in an "S" shape while speeding at about 110 kilometres per hour. Eventually, it crashed into a blue Tesla which was travelling parallel to him.

At about 3:10 p.m., the police officers and firefighters arrived at the scene. They found the road covered in shattered glass. The firefighters cut open the door of the blue Tesla.

The driver, Mrs. Mary Pearce, 34, was found unconscious. She suffered from a bleeding laceration on her left foot and visible bruising across her abdomen.The paramedics suspected she had suffered internal trauma.

Her car windows were smashed, and the tires were scraped. She was sent to the hospital in an ambulance.

Her passenger, Mrs. Teagan Pearce, 32, was conscious but had sustained a soft tissue injury to her right leg. The paramedics found her mumbling to herself and suspected she had suffered traumatic brain injuries.

Mrs. Kingsley, a witness who was eating at a nearby McDonald's, told the police that shortly before the crash, she saw Mr. Roger Smith's car weaving erratically across the lanes.

The police found Mr. Roger Smith conscious in his vehicle, his face flushed. Inside his car, officers discovered an empty wine bottle. When questioned about the crash, Mr. Smith insisted, "I only had a little bit of wine. Come on." He was subsequently taken for a breathalyzer test.

The test revealed that Mr. Roger Smith had 35 micrograms of alcohol per 100 mL of breath, a level exceeding the legal limit under Hong Kong law.

Mr. Roger Smith only suffered minor injuries, including several cuts on his head and a suspected broken wrist that appeared deformed.

Mr. Brown, a witness who was waiting for the bus at a nearby bus stop, shouted, "The driver of the black Toyota was crazy! The car was speeding down the street at top speed, and it was a blur. It was extremely horrifying."

Police Officer Mr. David Taylor stated that he hoped this accident would teach the public a valuable lesson: no one should ever drink and drive.

According to the witnesses, Mr. Roger Smith might have been drunk driving when he lost control of his black Toyota. Then, it collided with the blue Tesla, shattering its window before both cars careened into a lamp post.

The paramedic, Mrs. Helen Walker, reported, "Mrs. Mary Pearce has a few serious injuries, and she may need months to recover."

The Chief of Police, Mr. Joseph Miller, remarked that there was sufficient evidence to arrest Mr. Roger Smith.

The Chief Executive of the Hospital Authority, Mrs. Liz Robinson, urged citizens, "This accident has injured several people. I hope no one will ever drink and drive again!"

The traffic warden, Mr. Elijah Johnson, advised citizens to flag a taxi if they have been drinking to prevent further car accidents.

The government officials also warned citizens to stay alert and avoid drunk driving at all times.

If convicted, Mr. Roger Smith would face 12 months' imprisonment and a fine of $25,000. He remains in custody as police continue their investigation.

As of 4:00 p.m. today, authorities blocked Hogsmeade Street for further investigation. Police officers are currently continuing their investigation to determine all the causes of the car crash. Under the Road Traffic Ordinance (Cap. 374), drink-driving is a criminal offence that costs lives.

NG Hei Shun Moses (5E)

BUS CRASH INJURES TEN AND KILLS FIVE

On Sunday at around 3:30 p.m., driver Ivan Roberts swerved and crashed the bus that he was driving into a cafe on Goiky Road, killing five and injuring ten others.

That afternoon, the white transit bus carrying 16 people was travelling west on Goiky Road when the vehicle suddenly swerved and broke through the railing, crashing into an outdoor seating area of a cafe, hitting and killing five while injuring six others and four on the bus.

Lance Johnson, a student at the nearby school, exclaimed, "My friends and I were just sitting in the cafe chatting when a bus came out of nowhere and smashed through a wall!"

All fatalities were cafe-goers seated outside. Most of the passengers suffered minor cuts and bruises, while other cafe-goers suffered broken bones and lacerations.

The severely injured were rushed to the hospital, while those with minor injuries received first aid on-scene.

Alex Green, who was walking nearby remarked, "I heard a deafening crash, and when I turned around, I saw a bus crash into a nearby cafe!"

Many witnesses and bystanders compared the crash site to a war zone, as blood splatters, mangled limbs and bodies were found.

Matt Henderson, a passenger of the bus exclaimed, "I nearly had a heart attack when the bus suddenly swerved and crashed. It was terrifying."

The road was closed for hours because the wreckage jutted out into traffic, posing a severe hazard to oncoming vehicles.

The bus suffered broken windows, a shattered windshield and a dislodged tire while the cafe had its awning crushed and a wall smashed inwards.

Ivan Roberts, the driver of the bus, claimed that the bus lost control and that he did not drink, even though his breathalyzer test reading of 0.14% showed that he was indeed drunk.

Rescue workers spent hours clearing out wreckage and pulling people from the rubble at the devastating scene, saving many.

After the accident, Police Chief Robert Roberts left a public notice reminding citizens to not drink and drive.

PET PEEVES

CHAN Wing Lam (5B)

PET PEEVES

Do you have any pet peeves? I do. Here are my two pet peeves that annoy me the most. My first pet peeve is someone telling me to do something, and then telling me to do something else when I am not done with the first task. My second pet peeve is people still explaining something when I told them I already knew what it means. These two pet peeves always make me feel really frustrated.

My first pet peeve makes me feel really FRANTIC. It is someone telling me to do something, and then telling me to do something else when I am not done with the first task. Every time this happens, I turn into a bomb filled with panic about to explode! It makes me not want to do both tasks anymore. That person is telling me to do multiple things, which makes me not know what to do first. Usually, I see restaurant managers doing it, and all the waiters and waitresses rush around, trying to multitask. I always see it happen, and I become very irritated about the way they treat the waiters and waitresses. I know it feels really bad when someone treats you that way because it happened to me once too.

In grade two, our class teachers did not let us choose our own PBL group, and I got sorted into a group with people who did not do anything, and just sat there like they were kings, and we were their slaves. Then, one of the "kings" told me to draw an owl. I reluctantly typed on the Chromebook, "How to draw a realistic owl?" I found one that looked easy to follow, clicked into it, and was about to start drawing, but at that very moment, the "king" told me to make a model of a melting ice block on an Arctic ocean. I felt as frantic as a baby turtle trying to get to the ocean without being eaten. I thought, "Can't that bossy parrot just stop talking? Can't he see I'm not done with the first task he gave me?" I did not know which to do first, so I tried to do both at the same time. I did one step of drawing the owl, and then moved on to one step for the model. I felt like I was a melting ice block too. That experience made me dislike people who tell me or other people to do one task, and then tell me to do another task, when I'm not done with the first task.

My second pet peeve is when someone explains something even though I have already told them I know it. This action just wastes precious time. It makes people feel agitated and impatient. I always turn into a raging lion who just lost its prey every time this happens. I always see tutors do this. They always think the children are lying to avoid learning, but that is untrue. I wish the tutors could trust their students more.

I had also once faced this kind of tutor. I remember myself just staring at the clock, wondering when my tutor would just move on to the next topic. I was learning multiplication and division. He started with multiplication, but I told him I already knew how to do multiplication. He said, "You're probably lying, just to not learn." My tutor talked and talked. He eventually talked so loudly that it seemed like the whole room was filled with microphones. He was a bee buzzing right next to my ear. Finally, I uncontrollably shouted, "Please, stop!" My tutor looked shocked and stunned. I cupped my hands over my mouth, knowing I made a mistake. My teacher opened his mouth, about to talk. I braced myself for a long lecture, but he stuttered instead, "I... I'm sorry. I... I will teach di... division n... now." While my tutor taught division, I said to myself quietly, "I hope I wasn't too rude."

Now, you know my pet peeves. Telling people to do something, and then telling them to do something else before they are done with the first task is quite unpleasant. People teaching me something that I said I already knew makes me turn into a fire-breathing dragon. If you ever see me, tell me about your pet peeves—ones that are as annoying and irritating as having chicken pox all over your body.

CHEUNG Tsz Wing Kayee (5B)

PET PEEVES

Do you know what pet peeves are? Do you have any pet peeves? Let me tell you mine! My pet peeves turn me into a mad bull, and make me want to explode. So you better not chew with your mouth open and ask me obvious questions on purpose.

My first pet peeve could make my head feel like an active volcano. To make it even worse, most people do it every day during breakfast, lunch and dinner. You guessed it right. It is when people chew with their mouths open, and they make extremely loud noises. If you eat with your mouth open in front of me, it makes a noise "CHOMP CHOMP" literally as loud as a speaker playing at maximum volume. You are eating like a lion, making disturbing sounds in public.

My sister usually chews with her mouth open at home, but recently she started to do it in public as well. Once, my sister, my mother and I were heading to eat with a bunch of relatives in a really fancy place. Knowing that my sister is a lion, roaring at any dining table, I reminded her not to eat with her mouth open, but she just shrugged at me and continued looking at her phone. When we arrived, I was so hungry. I could swallow ten horses! The place was also so silent that you could hear a pin drop. When the fried rice arrived, I stared at my sister and reminded her again, "If you eat with your mouth open, you'll be sorry" And sure enough, I heard "CHOMP CHOMP". I was as annoyed as a bull being surrounded by a million flies! Also, it was so quiet that you could hear someone breathing before, but now all you could hear was "CHOMP CHOMP". I thought I became the Queen of Hearts, yelling at her in my mind! I was ferocious! I asked my mother if I could go to the restroom to calm down. In the restroom, I saw that my face was as red as a juicy tomato.

The second pet peeve is when people are asking very obvious questions on purpose. When some people are bored, they go up to anybody and ask very obvious questions, and unfortunately, I have been their target for as long as I can remember. I just don't get why people do that!

Once, a classmate exclaimed, "Kayee, what's your name? I forgot..."

"What's the matter with you? How can I help?" I replied.

The person then said, "I just wanted to know your name."

"Well, go away," I calmly said.

I spent the rest of the day in a moody silence, glaring at anyone who tried to talk to me. Then, the next day, the same classmate came up to me and asked, "What's 1+1? Wait... I also forgot what's 10-7... would you mind telling me?"

"I do mind." I replied, not caring about him.

After he went away, I thought to myself, "How do these people think of questions as pointless as counting grains of sand anyways? It's such a waste of time...

So, remember never chew with your mouth open and loudly, or ask me extremely obvious questions on purpose, or else I will turn into a giant nuke and explode into pieces. These are my two worst pet peeves, and if you want to tell me your pet peeves, feel free to introduce them to me.

LAI Pak Kiu (5B)

PET PEEVES

Do you know what pet peeves are? Pet peeves are things that annoy you or make you want to explode, like a bothersome fly that's always buzzing around your ears! I am going to tell you about my two devastating pet peeves. First, it is when someone turns on the bright lights and wakes me up while I am sleeping peacefully! The second pet peeve is people kicking my chair when I'm focusing on the activities in the hall!

If I am sleeping and someone turns on the lights and wakes me up from my wonderful dream, I will be very mad! This pet peeve is extremely disturbing because I need to sleep about 8-9 hours a day. I will be as grumpy as someone who just got a D grade in an assessment. The light in the room is a flaming sun that never lets me sleep in peace, which always bothers me! Every time I wake up, I want to crawl back to my comfy, warm bed.

On the first day of Grade 5, my mother woke me up at six thirty in the morning and switched on every single light in the house in order to wake me up. The lights in front of my face were thousands of shiny crystals shining all at once. By the time I opened my eyes, my face immediately turned from beige to red, fiery red! So I stuffed the thought back in my head, deep, deep, deep down.

The second pet peeve is when I am listening and trying to focus, the person behind me kicks the back of my chair! I dislike it because it is disturbing and annoying, and it makes me unable to focus on listening to the speakers! It is like an irritating cat bothering me at all times!

For example, while I was listening to an SD sharing in the hall, a boy sitting behind me kicked my chair about a trillion times. I spoke strongly, "Would you stop kicking? I could hardly focus!" Finally, I could listen to the sharing in peace. This pet peeve almost made me want to pop like a balloon.

I hope you enjoyed reading about my two horrible pet peeves. To remind you not to do it again, never ever turn on the light when I am sleeping. Also, don't kick my chair while I'm concentrating because there will be consequences!

CHAN Hayley (5C)

MY PET PEEVES

Hey there! Have you ever heard of the term "pet peeves"? It refers to some disruptive behaviour that bothers you and turns you into a ferocious animal. Today, I am going to talk about two of my most troublesome pet peeves, which are people screaming loudly in public for no reason, and people kicking the back of my chair.

My first pet peeve is people screaming vociferously in public for no reason. I do not know why people have to do this, as it is just as embarrassing when I do it myself. I find it frustrating when I am talking to someone on the street, strangers are screaming around me. The person I am speaking with ends up not being able to hear me, so I feel like I have wasted my breath. Every time someone screams around me, I feel like my ears are ticking bombs, ready to explode any second! This behaviour normally occurs somewhere crowded, like on the MTR. It literally turns me into an active volcano, ready to erupt in nanoseconds.

I had a disastrous and irritating experience like that. Once on a relaxing and peaceful school holiday, my friend and I went to a gigantic mall to buy some high-quality notebooks. We were buzzing with delight about an entertaining game when someone just screamed loudly for no particular reason. It was a piercing sound that made everyone around us look to see where it came from. It was not just me who was bothered — my friend was a bit startled and was very irritated, too. My face turned bright crimson like a tomato. I had to repeat what I was talking about. So remember, do NOT scream very loudly for no reason within a million miles from me!

My next pet peeve is people kicking the back of my chair. I do not know why people have this annoying habit either. If I did that to others, I would feel my face burn like fire from the embarrassment of someone telling me to stop. This habit is not just distracting because I cannot enjoy my delightful book, but there is also the possibility I might get hurt. Someone sometimes does that to me at my house, but luckily he does not do that often anymore.

Let me tell you my distressing and afflictive experience of this pet peeve. Once, after dinner, I was reading an enjoyable book, when someone kicked my chair. Inside, I was bothered, like a violent dog that had been woken from a deep sleep. But since I did not want to be harsh to a child, I gently asked, "Hey kiddo, can you please stop kicking my chair? It's bothering me, and I can't enjoy my book." He did not answer, so I took that as a "yes". But right after I turned my head, he carried on kicking my chair frantically, like a tiger trying to break out of a massive cage. My chair toppled over, and I hurt my ribs by crashing into the table before hitting the ground. I was so lucky that there was a thick, soft mat on the floor! My book also dropped and closed, and I could not remember which page I was on. Ugh! I should have used a bookmark! After that, I was screaming at myself like a person on a roller-coaster. Now that you know my second pet peeve, don't kick the back of my chair, or I will turn into a ruthless lion ready to eat you alive!

So, that concludes my two pet peeves! Remember very closely, never, ever scream very loudly in public within a hundred million miles of me or kick the back of my seat, unless you want to see me transform into an irritated wasp ready to sting you until you get a huge bump! You have been warned!

CHAIR Yui Yui Calista (5D)

MY PET PEEVES

Do you have any pet peeves and what are they? I have so many pet peeves, and I am going to share two. The first one is when people spit in public onto the ground or into flower beds. The second one is when people lie. I hate these behaviours. They just make my head burst!

My first pet peeve is when people spit without using a tissue, but onto the ground or into flower beds. They even do it in public! This is my pet peeve because what if I accidentally step on it? My shoe will be as slimy, sticky as slime. What if my shoe becomes foul, odious, and putrid? I do not want that to happen to my shoe! This is why it is my pet peeve. I often see this behaviour while walking down the street.

One time, I was gleefully walking down the street. Suddenly, I heard an old man coughing. I already knew what would happen. Later on, that old man was ready to spit. "Ptooey!" That spit was a rocket. It burst out, flew up in the sky, and landed on a grassy-green bush. Why would you spit onto the ground when you have tissues or napkins? It made me feel so addled and agitated at the same time. Afterwards, the old man walked away like he did nothing!

The second pet peeve for me is when people lie. I always see this appalling behaviour when people want to show off or they do not want to admit that they are wrong. Lying is an action that all of us may have done or experienced. I will describe this action as completely foolish. It is because people eventually find out you are lying. This is my pet peeve because I do not know why people need to lie. Why don't they just tell the truth? There are many reasons why I feel as wrathful as a bull seeing red. I am a bee ready to sting people. My biggest pet peeve is how easily people believe lies. Additionally, lying is a horrendous behaviour. Do not lie! This is why it became my pet peeve.

Furthermore, I have even experienced someone lying. One tremendous, lovely morning, I was chatting with my friends. We were talking about a wonderful festival which was Christmas. One of my friends boasted, "Did you know I created Christmas?" All of my friends believed it, but not me. I felt so irritated. Why would he lie? It was just nonsense. He created Christmas? I was so annoyed by that friend. He just kept on lying. He even lied that he was the best friend of every president! In my opinion, he just wanted to show off. In the meantime, I told my him not to lie. However, he exclaimed that he was not lying and bellowed that I was lying. I was as innocent as a lamb. I felt so disgruntled and somber. It felt like seeing storm clouds on a day going to Disneyland! I furiously walked to my friend, "I don't want to be friends with a liar anymore!" Then, we ended our friendship. With this in mind, don't you dare lie to me, or I will turn into a provoked dragon!

In summary, my two pet peeves are when people spit in public onto the ground or into flower beds, and when people lie. These behaviours will make my face turn into a red tomato!

BLOGS

CHAI Yi Lam (6B)

BLOG - DOES TECHNOLOGY DO MORE HARM THAN GOOD?

Modern-day technology is considered a luxury for many, as it is expensive and convenient. But I wonder, do humans control technology, or does technology control us?

First of all, cars will eventually be made so that they will not cause excessive harm to the environment, which I think is false. Nowadays, the majority of cars run on gasoline or diesel, with only a minority of electric ones, including Tesla, BYD, Nissan, etc. However, deploying only a few electric vehicles will have little effect on global warming. Governments worldwide are promoting zero-emission vehicles, but even that cannot help, as the production of electric vehicles also leaves a massive carbon footprint, often surpassing that of manufacturing standard petrol-powered vehicles.

Secondly, I disagree with the common claim that the advantages of technology outweigh its disadvantages. Although technology is practical and provides a space for entertainment and communication, it is not guaranteed that it's safe or good for health, both physical and mental. Many scammers commit their ghastly crimes by luring people in on social media or other platforms, which is terrible because most entertainment websites have children who are oblivious to their intentions. Also, technology can lead to addiction (also classified as a mental disorder), which will then cause anxiety, loneliness, depression, etc. In addition, technology is technically bad for our physical health. It can severely increase the chances of poor posture, eye strain, sleep deprivation, etc.

Last but not least, the notion that life is better now than 100 years ago because of technology is true. Although I mentioned the disadvantages of technology, we wouldn't have made it this far in the development of our society without technology. Technology has helped us reveal the expansion of the universe, the human genome, and 20 new species of deep-sea animals. If technology hadn't played its part in the revelation of these discoveries, they would've taken much longer to find. Besides, technology has also made life significantly better because of its accessibility to communication, entertainment, and daily convenience, helping people all around the globe.

In contrast, technology should be controlled by us, not the other way around. We need to learn how to control our usage, regardless of its purpose. There is a world where everyone can be free, so go out and treasure it before technology is able to destroy it, along with our ability to choose.



NG Sum Yau Eliza (6B)

TSE Yuet Tung (6C)

BLOG - DOES TECHNOLOGY DO MORE HARM THAN GOOD?

Technology is everywhere in our daily lives. From washing machines to cell phones and AI, they are all examples of technology, making our lives much more convenient. But today, I will be diving into deeper thoughts about technology. Are there more advantages than disadvantages of technology? Is it true that people do not rely on technology much? Is life better now than it was 100 years ago because of technology?

Firstly, are there more advantages than disadvantages of technology? I believe that there are more advantages of technology compared to the disadvantages, since it provides people with so much convenience. Even though cell phones and electronic devices have led to people not being able to focus or communicate well with others, I still think that technology has more advantages. You may ask me why. I think that electronic devices and mobile phones have the advantage of allowing people to communicate with others around the world without having to send letters to each other, making communication easier for long-distance conversations. Washing machines can help us wash our clothes easily and effectively, while air conditioners can prevent us from getting hot in summer. However, technology also introduces major disadvantages. When people depend too much on it, it often causes people to lose focus, avoid personal chores, and isolate themselves from face-to-face communication. I think people should cherish the advantages of technology, but not rely on it too much.

Secondly, is it true that people nowadays do not rely on technology much? I do not agree with the statement that people do not rely on technology. AI was invented to help people find information just like Google, but teenagers and young kids treat it as a homework machine, telling AI to help them generate the answers to their homework. AI is not the only problem, as people rely too much on washing machines, air conditioners, and electronic devices. Long ago, when technology had not been invented, people used to wash their clothes in the river all the time, and the invention of washing machines was not necessary, as it was our responsibility to wash our own clothes and do our chores by ourselves. Young kids nowadays believe that it is not possible to wash their own clothes and think that adults should be the ones to wash their clothes, making them end up being lazy. In this generation, most kids are fat and lack exercise all the time because of air conditioners. Air conditioners make them feel relaxed and cooled down all the time, but children cannot adapt to the heat in summer and refuse to do exercise because they think it is too hot. Electronic devices are supposed to help us communicate and search up information, but not let us play games with them for a very long period. One time when I went to a restaurant with my parents, all I could see were other kids scrolling through videos and playing video games while eating, totally ignoring their parents. Do you think this disrespectful behaviour is acceptable? Do you think it is too late to change the bad habit of relying on technology?

Thirdly, is life better now than it was 100 years ago because of technology? I personally believe this is true. Life was very hard in the past, for not everyone could go to school, and some teenagers already had to go to work at the age of 13-14. People worked very hard to make money for their family, and still had to wash their own clothes and do their own chores without the help of technology. But technology had already been invented by then, so why didn't people choose to use technology? Well, in those hard times, technology was mostly for rich families who could afford the expensive fees of it. Furthermore, this was only a small problem since transportation costs were also very expensive, and most citizens could not afford them. Many were forced to walk for at least half an hour to reach their homes. Now, technology has been improved, and everyone can use it to make their lives easier.

In conclusion, I think that technology is a helpful tool, but we must not rely on it too much, and if we keep using technology too much and lose our own ideas, we will not be the ones to control technology, and technology will control us instead.

CHOW Wing Ching Kady (6E)

BLOG - WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE MOVIE OF ALL TIME?

Greetings, fellow movie lovers! I'm sure you're just like me—indecisive about which movie to watch since they're all so good! Yet, one movie has caught my eye ever since I laid eyes on its cover. If you're interested in learning more about my favourite movie of all time, stay tuned!

The film I enjoyed watching the most is ***Wonder***. The movie's genre is children's literature. It was made in 2017 and was my parents' recommendation, as they knew I would love the amazing plot. The key actors are Jacob Tremblay, who played the main character, a boy named Auggie Pullman. His parents were played by Julia Roberts and Owen Wilson, who also played significant roles in the story. The director of this wonderful masterpiece was Stephen Chbosky, an American film director and screenwriter.

Auggie Pullman is a boy who has a rare skin disorder called Treacher Collins Syndrome. This causes significant craniofacial (head and face) deformities, which made him appear "abnormal" to others. He was home-schooled during his formative years, as his mother wanted to protect him from what she perceived to be a scary and hostile world. However, as he matured, his father wanted to prepare him for the future and enrolled him at Beecher Prep for fifth grade.

During his initial school visit, Auggie was assigned three student guides: Summer, Jack, and Julian. Julian was described by Auggie as a boy who, in his words, "acted nice in front of parents but was a bully in front of kids". Julian even teased Auggie about his skin disorder, causing a major setback in his emotional stability and eagerness to enter Beecher Prep. This movie shares the inspirational story of Auggie Pullman and his life after arriving at school. It depicts his journey of overcoming the fear of not making friends, showing resilience as he finds the courage to stand up for himself.

There are many reasons to watch this inspirational movie! Firstly, it inspired me to become a better person. Although I enjoy watching sitcoms or fantasy movies, I think films that show the hardships of people and how they overcome their challenges are much more significant. This is mostly due to my eagerness to learn more about how to become a better person. In the movie, I learned many moral values, such as perseverance, courage, empathy, and integrity. Almost all of the PERCCI values can be seen when you watch this movie, so I totally recommend it! Secondly, this movie has a very engaging plot. It is engaging because, even though the main character is Auggie, the movie also talks about the hardships of Summer and Jack. I wanted to know what motivated them to become friends with Auggie, even if it could compromise their popularity.

My favourite character in ***Wonder*** is Summer, who is portrayed by Millie Davis. I like her because she is the one who sacrificed and risked her reputation the most. She shows empathy toward Auggie when she discovers that he has no one to sit with during lunch. She even helps reconcile Jack and Auggie's friendship by giving him guidance on how to apologise. Even though it may seem minor, she is one of the main factors in giving Auggie strength and courage. I respect her very much for being such an empathetic person, and I will try hard to be like her!

I really enjoyed watching this movie, which is why I'll give this movie five out of five stars for a thinker like me! Hope you like my blog! If you have the time, remember to watch the movie. It is truly amazing and eye-opening!

LETTERS OF COMPLAINT

LAM Yu Ching (6A)

Flat B, 9/F, Block 2,
Sun Stone Building,
252 Halloween Road,
Shek Mun,
Shatin, N. T.
Hong Kong
4th October 2025

Red Lock Company
951 St. Andrew's Street,
Kowloon,
Hong Kong

Dear Sir or Madam,

My name is Ella Lam. My family and I visited your restaurant last Saturday for dinner. I am writing to complain about my experience in the hope that you may improve your restaurant.

First, your waiters were impolite. They ignored us and offered a table to the richer-looking customers, but we had been waiting for a very long time. Next, the waiters were slow in delivering food. When the food arrived, it was already cold! How would you feel if the food served was cold? Even though the outside of your restaurant looked alluring, the inside was not as imagined. The floor was uneven, and multiple customers tripped because the ceiling was dripping water, and there were food leftovers on the floor. The water from the ceiling dripped onto my meal and the floor. Passing customers slipped and fell, injuring themselves. The food was unacceptable. I ordered Wagyu beef for $382, thinking it would taste better than the beef at cheaper restaurants, but it was not as flavourful as I had hoped. The sauce did not complement the beef, and it made the wagyu beef even more unpleasant. The restaurant on the other side of the street sells wagyu beef that tastes so much better, yet much cheaper. How would you feel if you spent so much more money, only to receive something completely underwhelming? Probably annoyed, right?

I have come up with several recommendations for your restaurant, and I hope you will implement these changes to improve the overall dining experience. You can have an award scheme for your waiters. The best waiter of the month can get a day off or a small present, and customers will vote at the end of their visits. This award scheme will motivate them to be at their best and strive for excellence. I am sure more customers will visit if your waiters are more polite. If you can fix this problem, I will visit your restaurant with my family and my cousin's family for my cousin's birthday. We will order a lot of food for this birthday dinner, so I hope you will improve.

Regarding the restaurant's facilities, I strongly advise you to renovate the interior. You can hire engineers to do monthly checkups on your restaurant, which can ensure your facility's furniture is up to standard. You can also hire janitors for hourly cleaning, or buy a cleaning robot. Robots will not forget to clean, and they will not need breaks constantly. That way, it will be more efficient, and the restaurant will also be more hygienic. If you do not take this recommendation, or do not improve the hygiene, I will report this problem to the Food and Environmental Hygiene Department and post this matter on Instagram.

Lastly, I will also give recommendations for your chefs. I advise you to allow them to take a break to relieve stress and take cooking classes from the top chefs of the world. They can learn how to perfect the seasonings for different dishes and add extra spices. They should also be trained to improve kitchen efficiency and speed up service. By providing breaks to reduce staff stress alongside proper training, I am sure the dishes will be delicious and worth the price. Customers will be delighted to have their meals delivered to their tables quicker and still hot. Customers will visit more often, and new customers from other countries might also visit. Your restaurant is rated five stars, and you would not want it to drop to four stars, would you? It would be a shame if it dropped to four stars. You, as the manager, can surely handle this matter, right? I advise you to follow up on my recommendations if you do not want your ratings to drop.

You can contact me by phone at +852 1234 5678 or via email at abcde@gmail.com. You can contact me when you improve your restaurant or if you have any questions. I will be waiting for your reply.

Yours faithfully,
Ella Lam

MOK Hing Yu (6D)

Flat 1, 1/F, Blk. 1,
Equality Building,
100 Justice Road,
Shatin, N.T.,
Hong Kong
2nd October 2025

Napoleon Restaurant
169 Perfect Street,
Shatin, N.T.,
Hong Kong

Dear Sir or Madam,

Good afternoon. My name is Emma Mok, and I was a customer of Napoleon Restaurant on 30th September 2025. I am writing to express my dissatisfaction with the quality of services provided at your five-star establishment. The ambience, cuisine, and customer service standards fell short of our expectations, and the staff's conduct and overall environment were unsatisfactory.

Firstly, the services provided were egregious by modern standards. We had reserved a table at 7:00 p.m., but we were made to wait for an hour before being seated. The reservationist barely acknowledged us as he was completely inattentive and did not politely answer my questions. Additionally, when we tried to order food, we called for a waiter, but it took 15 long minutes of raising our hands and calling before a waiter approached. His behaviour was also lamentable. He kept groaning, rolling his eyes and glaring at us, which made my entire family uncomfortable and confused. He also demanded repetitions of our orders instead of politely asking. How would you feel if you were treated this way? Is this the level of service you want to be known for? This behaviour was rude and unprofessional, especially as it was a waiter treating customers in such a manner. Even a poorly-rated restaurant should have staff behaving much better than this.

Secondly, the food did not meet average expectations. My sister ordered the Deluxe Giant Shrimp Pasta, which cost $350, but it only had one tiny shrimp the size of a fingernail. Undercooked, and according to her, it tasted like powdered dough. The other dish ordered by my cousin was the Prime Angus Steak With Olive Dressing, which cost $350 on the menu, but the Angus meat was almost burnt, accompanied by a dressing which was merely chopped olives. Neither dish resembled the pictures on the menu at all. When the check arrived after what seemed like an eternity, the final bill significantly exceeded the prices listed on the menu. When we enquired about this issue, the waiter was unhelpful and pointed out, "You want to see the manager? That will take two hours!" This misrepresented food and poor service is appalling and not fitting for a renowned five-star restaurant. Not only were the quality and portion of the food disappointing, but the pricing was also unreasonable for what was delivered. I will post negative reviews on social media if there are no improvements in food quality and quantity.

Lastly, the environment and hygiene of your restaurant could be significantly improved. For the interior,

the tables and chairs were so large that it was almost impossible to sit comfortably. Additionally, the lights on the table were dim and flickered at an uncanny pace, as if in a horror movie. Only half of the needed cutlery was provided, and the utensils had brown stains. The floor was not mopped and was littered with pieces of food, fish bones, and even dead flies. Although a faint rose fragrance was used inside, the mixed smells from the open kitchen assaulted our senses and affected our appetites. Moreover, the garbage bins were placed in the dining area, which gave off an unpleasant smell. Meanwhile, the bathroom initially looked fine until we entered the stalls. The toilets were unflushed, and the floor was slippery. If these issues are not resolved quickly, I will report you to the Food and Hygiene Department.

A five-star restaurant like yours must have its credit from an excellent performance. I believe that my experience was a single incident, as I trust your restaurant for its reputation. As the manager of the Napoleon Restaurant, I hope you will erase these stains on your restaurant's reputation. I have some suggestions to improve your services.

Firstly, consider hiring new waiters or providing additional training for your current staff. To facilitate this, you could also implement a customer voting system to rate waiters' behaviour and service quality, rewarding top performers with incentives like promotions to motivate them. When training waiters with lower standards of behaviour, select the most promising ones for duty, much like Napoleon, who only accepted the highest-performing armies and rejected those not meeting his standards. This can enhance your restaurant's reputation and attract more customers. Additionally, if staff members show signs of exhaustion and the quality of their service declines, consider adjusting their shifts to allow them to rest and provide the best service possible.

Secondly, your restaurant should strive to enhance the overall quality of its food to ensure customer satisfaction and accurately represent the dishes as they are listed on the menu. Check that dishes are properly cooked - neither undercooked nor overcooked - and attend carefully to each customer's requests and needs. Since every request is personal and significant, handle it with the utmost seriousness and care. The prices should also be fair taking into account the quantity and quality of the food served. The staff should politely inform customers of any additional fees or charges at the time of ordering.

Finally, to maintain high hygiene standards, consider hiring janitors to keep the dining area clean and increase bathroom inspections. This could significantly improve the environment and make it more welcoming. Additionally, consider relocating the bins farther away to reduce odours. Adding windows between the kitchen and dining area can prevent cooking smells from reaching the customers. I also recommend replacing the flickering light bulbs promptly. This will make the environment less intimidating and more inviting for families with children who are easily frightened. If you implement these changes, I will give high ratings on food review websites and recommend Napoleon Restaurant to my entire family of thirty.

If you implement these changes, I will definitely recommend your restaurant to my friends and colleagues and post positive reviews on Instagram and OpenRice. I hope to hear from you soon. If you have any questions, please contact me by phone at 000 00000 or email me at XXX@gmail.com.

Yours faithfully,
Emma Mok

OBSERVATIONAL REPORTS

LEE Man Ho (6E)

DISNEYLAND

Standing before the colossal, magical gates, words cannot describe how astonished and mind-blown I am to be in this splendid, fabulous world of delight, Hong Kong Disneyland! Glancing around me while walking into Disneyland, I only get to go here once in a blue moon. Glancing around me while walking into Disneyland, I see a wide, scarlet path opening, which the falling flowers weave. The texture of the polished, dense bricks and a slight gust of wind hit my feet. Surrounding my black Nikes are colorful flowers, each uniquely shaped like Mickey Mouse's head. The flowers are attempting to welcome us into Disneyland. The endless racket of the Eurasian Tree Sparrows chirping mixes with the heart-warming laughter of children into one perfect background for this land of eternal bliss and wonders. While heading for the entrance, a statue of Mickey Mouse surfing on water spraying from a concrete, blue whale's blowhole catches my eye. It is such a remarkable sighting! Then I sprint to the entrance, and I happily jog along as I enter this magical world.

The second I walk into Disneyland, the sugary, minty aroma of cotton candy hits my nose like a truck. The fragrance of delectable foods makes my mouth water! I am so ravenous now that I can eat a horse. I rush quickly to the nearby Starbucks, and I order a Gelato Blueberry and Linabell White Peach Tart Combo. I still order it even if it costs an arm and a leg! I savor each and every bite. The creamy, luscious peach contrasts with the crisp, chewy tart. The food melts in my mouth! I am in seventh heaven after tasting this fresh, delectable dessert.

As I walk out of the store refreshed and jubilant, a dazzling, sparkling Street-Omnibus catches my eye. It is a tortoise moving to the bus stop. Then I walk down the flat, stony pavement to the Emporium. As I walk into the shop, cold, refreshing air surrounds my body. Wow! I am so relieved! After this moment of relaxation, I venture further into the plush section. Then, I spot a bright, astonishing Mickey Mouse doll. The fluffy cotton touches my rough, sweaty hands. Without saying a word, I buy the magnificent, marvellous plush. As soon as I exit the shop, "Thump!" The tapping of Donald Duck's feet is heard around Main Street as he waddles towards the humongous, incredible castle. A few minutes later, joyful, funky, upbeat music blasts through the park. A parade is starting! The animated, miniature characters from Disney movies prance around town swiftly and merrily. The parade makes everyone feel elated, and I am on cloud nine as I dance around contentedly. The parade music flows through my ears.

Before I head to the game sections of Disneyland, I grab a load of buttery, caramel popcorn which is as golden as the sun. I also take pictures of the attractive 20th anniversary gold statue of Mickey Mouse. Then, I decide to head to the luckiest town in the west, Grizzly Gulch!

A few minutes pass by, and the humid, natural smell of Grizzly Gulch wafts towards me. In the clear, azure sky, water droplets become dazzling sapphires, dripping down my face as I walk along a long brick

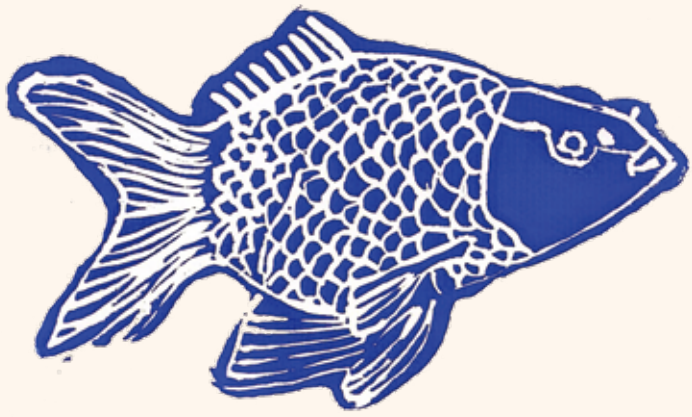
bridge to the fortuitous lands of Grizzly Gulch. As towering buildings stand before me, the sounds of kids spraying water everywhere and adults riding the Big Grizzly Mountain Runaway Mine Cars fill the air. Proceeding to walk along joyfully, I spot a town jail roleplay area. Looking inside the jail cells, young, mischievous children stick their heads into the holes of fake posters. A warm, indistinguishable smell surrounds me. Captivated by this smell, I decide to move on to the Lucky Saloon. Carefully, I peek through the ordering window. The raw, chilly shrimps are dropped into the scorching, sizzling oil. Fizzle! The oil is like a giant monster, engulfing all of the prawns into its stomach. A few minutes later, the Prawn and Fries Combo is ready. The succulent, greasy prawns touch my bare, rough tongue. My body explodes with glee.

Walking along the narrow path, I arrive at the Big Grizzly Mountain. The rollercoaster rides there are thrilling and colossal. There are butterflies in my stomach. On a rare whim, I ultimately decide to ride a rollercoaster, which is the Big Grizzly Mountain Runaway Mine Cars, for the first time. As the seatbelt snaps on the roller coaster, my heart pounds heavily. Rumble! The rollercoaster starts moving. LED lights become gems in a cave, sparkling and gleaming in a spectacular manner. Right as my anxiety level drops, the rollercoaster deceives me and goes full speed down the tracks. Wind punches my face like bullets, and my heart beats so fast that it feels like it is leaving my body. Then, the ride becomes even more extreme and goes up an arduous, horrifying slope. "Aah," everyone shrieks on the rollercoaster as it plummets down speedily. As I am about to faint, the ride ends. I walk out like a zombie, exhausted and gloomy.

Exiting the rides, I realize it is sunset. I go to the Lucky Nugget, which weighs a ton, and I take a selfie. I become a cheetah, and I sprint back to Main Street USA to enjoy the fireworks show.

Drained but relaxed, I am back on Main Street, USA. Ravenous, I order a Yuzu and Lemon Soft Serve. The flavor is tart, piquant, and exceptional. While I lick the frosting, fireworks burst into life directly in front of me. Unfortunately, I have to leave now. Therefore, I bid farewell to Mickey and his friends, and the stone bridge next to the entrance waves me goodbye as I head out the gates with a bittersweet feeling in my heart.

Nacreous lights blaze behind me, and I am ready to go home to hit the sack. I am on cloud nine, feeling so lucky to be in this magical Hong Kong Disneyland today. The beaming lights fade, but the laughter and joy continue in my heart.



KWAN Hoi Chun (6B)

ZENG Evelyn Ailin (6D)

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA

As the scorching, hot breeze brushes against my cheeks, I stride out of Sydney Airport, my eyes widening as a vibrant scene unfolds. Overjoyed, I wave down a spacious, light blue taxi, my hands twisting in excitement. My long, slender fingers press tightly against the thin, transparent car window. My hazel, dreamy pupils gaze at the verdant, leafy trees and thick bushes, admiring Sydney's natural beauty in awe.

As I step out of the chilly cabin, the sandy, hazy Bondi Beach emerges from the grassy, thick cover of green leaves. I caper jubilantly like a dancing monkey, skipping towards the captivating scenery. The soft, golden grains of sand tickle my smooth, delicate feet as I trot through the beach. Calm, serene music echoes in the fresh, scented air, soothing me after long hours of flight. The dainty, colourful daisies wave at me as a lightweight, fluffy towel is placed on the wooden beach loungers. The sun shines brightly, casting a brilliant, luminous glow over my broad, pale shoulders. The deep, azure ocean is illuminated as children joke around and giggle gleefully in the waters. The wispy, billowy clouds become white, soft marshmallows, dancing in the air. The sun is a kaleidoscopic painting, with golden lights spilt across the sky, painting the clouds with fiery brushstrokes. The horizon blazes with strokes of orange and crimson as a radiant glow lingers over it.

The evening sky unfurls, marking the day's quiet end. Growl! My stomach is a wailing baby, alerting me to its hunger. I dash towards the Bondi Pavilion, my eyes darting around frantically. The beige, arched doorway of Promenade Beach Bar is wide open, and it is welcoming customers enthusiastically. I glance at the menu, then order an "Aussie Prawn Gigli with Tomato", a "Garlic Cheese Pizza", and a "Watermelon Mocktail". As the waitress's footsteps draw closer, my heart pounds in a rich, fervent rhythm. My hands hover over the crispy crust of the cheesy, savoury pizza. The cheese stretches out like a spiderweb, its flavour melting in my mouth. Spices explode the moment I bite into the crust. The roasted aromatic garlic blends smoothly with the creamy, silky, delicious mozzarella, leaving a lasting aftertaste. The delectable, tangy pasta has a mild kick to it, enhancing the overall taste. Stretchy, appetising gigli hints at the piquant, mouth-watering flavour of red chillis and tomatoes, providing a fascinating dining experience. The watermelon mocktail reflects a combination of juicy, sweet watermelon and zesty, refreshing lime,creating a cooling contrast from the stuffy air.

After a hearty, scrumptious meal, I call it a day and head back to my hotel. I am on cloud nine, elated by the exhilarating activities I experienced. Reminiscing about the wonderful memories, my heavy eyelids shut and drift off to a deep sleep.

STORIES WITH FLASHBACKS AND CLIFFHANGERS

Hung Sam (6D)

THE LOST WALLET

"Where is my wallet?" James asked, his voice trembling in panic. He searched high and low, turning the school upside down. "Why would this happen?" he asked himself.

Only ten minutes ago, James and his friend Edan, two sixth-graders from Graceful School, were waiting for their fishballs. "What should we do after we finish eating?" James asked. "Why don't we think about that after we finish our fishballs!" Edan laughed. "Okay, let's go buy some drinks after we finish eating then," James said. Edan nodded and smiled, "Fine, but we better walk fast since recess is going to end." James felt something slip out of his pocket, but because they were short on time, he ignored it.

They walked and talked, and before they knew it, they had reached the vending machine. Both boys decided on lemon tea. James went to pay, only to realize his wallet was gone. "Where is my wallet?" his voice trembled as he asked. He combed every inch of the school, yet his search came up empty. "Why did I lose it?" James whispered to himself. It was a gift from his late grandfather, given to him before he passed away. Tears streamed down his face as he berated himself. "I should have taken better care of it... " he moaned.

Just then, Tom walked over. He looked very nervous, and his legs were shaking. "James... I need to talk to you... " Tom whispered. "What?" James asked curiously. Tom took a deep breath and confessed. "I... I was the one who took your wallet." James's heart sank. "Why? Why would you do that?" Tom's guilty expression said it all. "I didn't have money for food and I was starving. I saw it fall out of your pocket on your way to the vending machine. I knew it was wrong... I'm so sorry. I've felt guilty this whole time," Tom whispered. James was furious, but his anger softened when he saw Tom's genuine remorse.

Tom pulled the wallet out of his pocket and handed it back. "I am so sorry for stealing it. Can you please not tell the teacher? Please... " Tom pleaded. "I won't hold it against you, as it's the first time," James said hesitantly. "But if you ever do this again, I will tell the teachers." Tom cried, "Thank you! Thank you!"

Before James could check inside the wallet, the school bell rang. Edan urged, "Let's go back to the classroom." With recess officially over, they hurried down the hallway.

While Tom was walking into the classroom, he realized he had lost his wallet...

Bai Jessica (6D)

CATHY'S SCHOOL ADVENTURE

"Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!" I'm coming to catch you!"

Cathy was running away from the strange, mysterious student, feeling as though she were losing her mind. This time last month, Cathy could never have imagined finding herself in such a terrifying situation.

As a new student who had joined mid-year, Cathy was already struggling to fit in. Then, on what should have been a perfectly normal school day, her things started disappearing one by one. First, her stationery and books vanished. Cathy was frustrated and kicked herself for not putting her things in the locker. Next, her personal belongings—including jackets and headphones—were also stolen. She felt deeply hurt, cursing her bad luck since she had only worn her new jacket for a single day. Soon after, even her lunch was taken. Finally, when a meaningful gift from her best friend went missing, she reached her breaking point. She had to find the thief.

Cathy heard rumours about a mysterious student who might be behind the thefts. He was always absent and was notorious for bullying. Her classmates reminded her to be careful, fearing she might get hurt if she confronted him. Cathy thought of a plan, confident that if she persisted, she would succeed.

Cathy began her search. By questioning teachers and peers, she learned that the boy was at school every day but routinely skipped class. She assumed that he was hiding in a secret place at school.

Cathy checked behind the doors, in the basement and even behind the whiteboard, but found nothing. Early one morning, she heard some heavy, rapid footsteps heading toward the lockers. "Who would be here this early?" Cathy murmured. Peeking out, she caught a glimpse of a boy dashing past the lockers before completely vanishing.

On another day, Cathy noticed a trail of her missing belongings scattered on the floor outside her classroom. Sensing they were leading her somewhere, she followed the path. Yet, the path ended beside her locker, pointing directly toward a blank wall.

Intrigued, Cathy suspected that there was something she didn't know about the wall. As she knocked on the wall to find a hollow spot, she found a part of the wall with a different texture. She pressed it, realizing it was a door.

Inside was a dark room with electric blue lights. Cathy looked in the corner and saw all her lost things piled up. Other things were also filling the room. Cathy walked forward, but all of a sudden, the alarm started ringing.

Cathy started to panic. The door slammed shut, and a voice echoed through the room, "Be careful! I'm coming to catch you!" She tried to calm down and searched for the source of the voice. "Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!" The footsteps drew nearer. Cathy tried to open the door, but she failed because it was locked. She felt so miserable until she saw an axe in the corner. She raced to get it.

"I'm coming!" the voice taunted. Cathy shivered uncontrollably, trying to move faster. "Time is nearly up! Let's play hide-and-seek!" Cathy ran back to the door as fast as she could. "Five! Four!" She tried to break the door open with the axe. "Three! Two!" Cathy tried harder. "One" Finally, at the last second, she broke the door open.

Cathy ran toward her classroom at full speed. She could hear someone chasing her. Although she was filled with fear, she still calmed down and murmured to herself, "Keep going! You will be safe after reaching the classroom!" However, when she burst through the doors, she was shocked because everyone had already gone. Since nobody was going to help her, she knew that she was going to fail unless she found a new way.

When Cathy was about to give up, she saw her skipping rope in her school bag. On a whim, she picked up the rope and hid behind the curtain before the strange student saw her. As soon as he came in, she caught him and tied him up tightly on a chair with the skipping rope. To make sure he could not escape, she even taped him down. Excited at having caught him, she ran to the staffroom to alert the teachers.

Proud to have finally solved the school mystery, she brought the teacher to find him.

"Here he is!" Cathy said to the teacher. But she realized there was something wrong when she saw the teacher's expression. Cathy turned around, and she was shocked. The mysterious student disappeared, only leaving a note on the desk: "Goodbye! Good luck finding me next time!"

HONG KONG YOUNG WRITERS AWARDS (HONOURABLE MENTIONS)

Lau Ho Yeung (5C)

NEW TALES OF CHINA'S SILK ROAD

The Silk Road, a term coined in the 19th century, refers to an extensive interconnected network of trade routes that spanned from the Eastern shores of China to the heart of the Mediterranean Sea. This ancient highway, utilized from 130 BCE to 1453 CE, was more than a mere pathway for the exchange of goods; it was a significant conduit for cultural, technological, and religious exchange that shaped civilizations.

ORIGIN AND DEVELOPMENT

The inception of the Silk Road can be traced back to the Han Dynasty under the leadership of Emperor Wu. The dynasty's geopolitical conflicts with the nomadic Xiongnu tribes in the north prompted the emperor to seek alliances with distant peoples. The young and daring envoy Zhang Qian was dispatched to forge an alliance with the Dayuezhi, a tribe originally living in the western regions. Although Zhang's mission did not succeed in its primary diplomatic aims, his extensive travels opened up direct contacts between China and the vast regions of Central Asia.

Zhang Qian's journeys marked the beginning of regular and organized routes forming what would be known later as the Silk Road. These routes allowed merchants, pilgrims, missionaries, and others to traverse continents and exchange commodities and ideas.

COMMERCE ALONG THE SILK ROAD

Silk, the hallmark of Chinese luxury, was perhaps the most famous commodity traded along these routes, but it was by no means the only one. Goods such as gold, ivory, precious stones, and ceramics flowed from the West to the East. In return, China exported silk, lacquerware, bronze goods, and other fine crafts. Moreover, agricultural products like grapes, walnuts, cucumbers, and various spices made their way into China, enhancing the diversity of Chinese cuisine and agriculture.

CULTURAL EXCHANGES

The Silk Road was equally significant for the spread of knowledge, ideas, and religious beliefs. Technologies such as paper-making and gunpowder traveled westward, while the East learned about glassmaking and improved irrigation techniques. Perhaps most notably, Buddhism spread from India into China and other parts of Asia through these trade routes. This exchange was facilitated by monks who traveled between Buddhist centers across Asia, carrying with them texts and artifacts that helped establish monastic communities far from their origins.

IMPACT ON SOCIETIES

The impact of the Silk Road on the societies it touched was profound. It facilitated not only the exchange of goods but also the interaction between diverse cultures. Artistic influences flowed across borders, with Greco-Buddhist art representing one of the most striking examples of this cultural synthesis. The transmission of the Greek artistic style to India, and later to Central Asia and China, demonstrated the deep cross-cultural exchanges that were a hallmark of the Silk Road interactions.

DECLINE AND LEGACY

The decline of the Silk Road began with the fall of the Byzantine Empire and the rise of the Ottoman Empire, which blocked the traditional routes to the West. The maritime discoveries by European explorers opened new sea routes to Asia, reducing the reliance on the overland Silk Road. However, the legacy of the Silk Road remains evident today, as it laid the foundational principles for international trade and cultural exchange.

In modern times, the concept of the Silk Road has seen a revival through China's Belt and Road Initiative, which aims to reinvigorate the trade routes primarily via extensive infrastructure investments across Asia and beyond. This modern iteration seeks to enhance connectivity and cooperation between East and West, echoing the historical Silk Road's spirit of exchange and mutual benefit.

CONCLUSION

The Silk Road stands as a testament to the power of human connection across cultures and continents. It was not merely a series of trade routes but it is a bridge linking disparate worlds through commerce, culture, and communication. The enduring legacy of the Silk Road is a reminder of how that trade can transcend the exchange of goods to foster broader understanding and cooperation among different peoples. As we move forward, the principles of the Silk Road — openness, inclusivity, and mutual respect — will always continue to hold and teach us valuable lessons for global harmony and prosperity.

Ko Kam Ho Alfie (6A)

NEW TALES OF CHINA'S SILK ROAD

The Silk Road is one of the most famous trade routes in history. It connected China with many other places in Asia, the Middle East, and Europe. Along this road, traders brought silk tea, and pottery from China and took back gold, wood and glass from the West. These exchanges helped different cultures learn from one another.

The Story of the Silk Road began more than two thousand years ago, during the Han Dynasty. At that time, China was a powerful kingdom, known for its wonderful silk. People from the West heard about this beautiful fabric, light as air and shining like moonlight, and they wanted it. But there was one problem – nobody knew how to reach China.

Then came a brave man named Zhang Qian. The emperor of Han sent him on a long journey to explore the lands of the West, which was dangerous because of the many evil Huns. Zhong Qian travelled across mountains and deserts, met many tribes and faced countless dangers. Although he was captured once, he never gave up. Years later, he returned with precious information about foreign countries, their goods and their customs. His journey opened the door for trade – and soon, caravans began to travel between China, Central Asia, India, and even places as far as Rome.

Along the Silk Road, merchants carried not only silk tea and paper from China but also gold, glassware, and perfumes from the West. More importantly, the road became a bridge for culture, art, and knowledge. Chinese people learned about grapes, music, and new ways to build cities, while their inventions like paper, gunpowder, and the compass spread to the rest of the world. The Silk Road turned the world into a colorful painting filled with sound, smell and life.

Today, the old Silk Road exists only in history books and ruins, but its spirit lives on in the twenty-first century. China started a new project called the "Belt and Road Initiative" also known as the Modern Silk Road. This Is not a Road made of Sand, but a large network of trade routes, ports, railways and digital connections that link Asia, Africa, and Europe. Instead of camels and horses, we now have high speed trains and airplanes. Instead of old maps and compasses, we have satellites and navigation systems. Cargo ships travel across oceans carrying electronics, goods and clothing to every corner of the world.

Through the Belt, oceans carry electronics, food and clothing to build schools, hospitals, and clean energy projects. It contains the ancient dream – to bring people closer through cooperation and sharing.

To me, this new Silk Road is not just about business and money. It is about understanding between nations. When countries trade and communicate, they learn from each other. A Chinese engineer can build bridges in Africa, while an artist from Italy may come to China to teach about painting. These exchanges make the world smaller, warmer, friendlier.

Whenever I read stories about the Silk Road, I imagine myself as one of those travelers. Maybe I am a young merchant riding a camel under the moon, guiding my caravan through the Gobi Desert. The stars above the enemy map. The road may be long and hard but every step brings me closer to new discoveries. One Day, I might meet strangers who become friends, share a meal in a quiet town, or see a new invention that changes my life.

In the modern world, my version of the Silk Road could be studying with friends from different countries or sharing ideas online with someone far away. Every time we connect with others and exchange ideas, we are creating a new story along the Silk Road.

I believe both the ancient and modern Silk Roads carry the same message: that people should stay open, curious and kind. We all come from different lands and cultures, but we share the same sky and hopes. The Silk Road reminds us that peace and friendship are stronger than walls and distance.

One day, I hope I can travel along the new Silk Road myself. I want to see the deserts of Dunhuang, the ports in Greece, and the bustling markets in Central Asia. I want to meet people, taste their food, listen to their stories, and write my own story of the Silk Road. The Road, to me, is not just a road from China to the world. It is a journey of the heart, connecting past, and future, east and west, and most of all, people to people.

Mok Hing Yu (6D)

NEW TALES OF CHINA'S SILK ROAD A TALE OF EXCHANGE AND DREAMS

Camel bells rang beyond Xi'an's gates, mixing with voices Chen could not understand. Chen tightened his grip on his leather sack and stepped onto the road.

Chen, a 20-year-old peasant Chinese civilian from Xi'an in 720 AD, grew up hearing Silk Road stories and dreamed of opening a shop selling Western and Eastern goods. He had calloused, tanned hands, and carried a giant leather sack of silk, porcelain, and medicinal rhubarb — the most valuable Chinese items in the West — entrusted to him by local merchants. He listened to foreigners' conversations in the markets, his heart aching to understand more.

He left his hometown, observing diverse humans — Buddhists, Muslims, Christians, Zoroastrians — all preparing for the journey. Merchants checked goods, camel herders watered camels, and farewells were exchanged between loved ones. His inquisitive eyes darted around, heart racing, eager for the wonders beyond. He then hurried along the trail of merchants disappearing into the horizon.

The curious and enthusiastic Chen followed the hunched merchants along the winding path. Camels trudged steadily under heavy loads, while merchants spoke in different languages that blended into a constant murmur. As Chen walked among them, he thought about the dangers and sacrifices ahead. His heart raced with both excitement and fear, wondering whether he would survive to tell the tale. "This doesn't fit my dream, and there seem to be so many dangers, so will I even make it? Is it worth it?" After a moment, deep in thought, Chen decided that it was.

The Taklamakan Desert — a vast, shifting sea of golden sands in the Tarim Basin, where few returned from — stretched endlessly, its swirling sands and howling winds coating everything in dust. It smiled at Chen with a malicious grin, as if it had already prepared endless challenges.

Through sleepless nights, the traders walked stealthily with the help of guides from one oasis to the next. Chen moved carefully, feeling his bag pressing against his chest. Without a horse or camel, each step, aching dully, sent shocks through his muscles. As he adjusted the rough fabric of the satchel, a harsh rasp echoed in his ears. He looked over the silent landscape and saw a merchant collapsed, gasping for water with dry, chapped lips. Chen frowned as his legs buckled and gave way, and he dropped his sack to the ground.

The drained Chen glared with disdain at the sack that dragged him down. "You threaten my dreams and life. You're not the perpetually treasured possession I thought you were," Chen grumbled. With shaking hands, he stood and buried one large pile of rhubarb in the sand. He watched as the grains of sand fell back into place, as if nothing had been there. It struck him how merciless the world could be, swallowing up what men thought was priceless and returning everything to its original state as if nothing had happened. He did not look back. He stifled a sniffle, his lips quivering.

After months of hardship, he finally escaped what felt like a waking nightmare, walking along the shimmering edge of the Tarim Basin toward an imposing, snow-capped barrier gleaming in the distance.

The freezing Pamir Mountains sneered at Chen and blanketed their peaks behind clouds, obscuring Chen's destination. His fingers numbed, and his lips turned blue. Each breath rose into the air, white as steam, only it didn't provide any warmth. "So, this is how fog is made," he thought. In a small village, he traded fragile, heavy porcelain jars for warm clothing. A Buddhist family invited him inside and pressed warm bowls of noodles into his frozen hands. He then descended the treacherous slope toward his goal, teeth chattering but spirit unwavering.

Chen spotted delicate flakes of pure-white snow drifting from the sky and knew his journey might take longer than he had expected. He stayed in a town to spend the winter with the other resting traders.

After long, grueling months, Chen had formed strong bonds with some of the merchants. When rumours of bandits arrived, Chen's friends suggested that their armed guards protect him and his belongings. Feeling safe, Chen gained the confidence to face the tough road.

One night, as the pearly moon hung in the sky, Chen heard faint footsteps and saw masked figures approach his caravan like silent foxes. He warned the guards, sweating as he wiped his forehead. It didn't take long before yells cut through the air as the sound of clanging metal rang out between the guards and the bandits. Pounding footsteps surrounded the caravan, only to be deflected by the guards and their shields.

Chen scrambled frantically as one of the bandits began climbing the caravan's sides. Just as Chen found what he wanted, the bandit poked his head up, and Chen knocked him down with the porcelain jar he was holding. After a tense stand-off, the bandits retreated into the desert, leaving a dark streak across the sands.

Beyond the perilous routes, Chen entered a new world, where he discovered things he never knew existed. "This adventure has been quite the rollercoaster," Chen thought, as he traded materials for textiles, ores, and Ferghana horses. In India, he sat beneath a Buddha while a monk traced stories in the dust, reminiscent of Greek statues. He met an Islamic inventor demonstrating improved papermaking and the compass, and heard John of Damascus's lecture in Syria, blending Greek philosophy with Christian theology.

After years on the road, Chen sat joyously in his humble shop on Xi'an's bustling streets. His eyes traced every wooden corner of the new stall, and his fingers touched glazed pottery, ornamental glassware, and abstract art.

Chen placed a small jar of cinnamon beside the textiles. He breathed in the crisp, fresh air. For a moment, he thought of the rhubarb buried beneath the desert sand, still drying. The journey had cost him something, but given him more. He arranged the foreign goods beside his old jars of tea as the street outside began to stir.

HONG KONG BUDDING POETS (ENGLISH) AWARD (THE POET OF THE SCHOOL AWARD)

CHEUNG Yan Yuk (6D)

THE RIVER'S PROMISE

It doesn't ask permission—
just glides over stone,
polishing pebbles smooth as secrets,
humming a tune only minnows know.

Press your ear to its bank
shush-shush... glug-glug...
It's telling the reeds about the mountains it left this morning,
promising the sea it'll arrive by tomorrow.

Dip your toes—
cold shock! Then laughter.
The current tugs like a friend saying come on,
while dragonflies stitch the air with blue thread.

I came here heavy with a day of wrong answers,
scuffed knees, and words I wished I'd kept.
The river took my stones—
not one by one,
but all at once—
swirling them into its silver belly
until my pockets felt light again.

Now I understand:
Rivers don't forget the rocks they carry.
They transform them.
And maybe that's the gift—
not to wash pain away,
but to wear it down
until it fits in your palm
like a gift.

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