The Canadians are Here!

Ka Chi’s Got Talent!

Outstanding Actors

Mesmerising Hip Hop Dancers

Very Valuable Player

Brilliant English Embassadors

Distinguished Participants

“Everyone is valuable to God.”

Exceptional M.C.s

Distinguished Participants

Dedicated Student Helpers

Awesome Ka Chi Super Hosts

Selected Work of Students

English Newsletter Summer 2011

“Everyone is valuable to God.”
What’s Included:

O Canada!
Highlights from Canadian Visit and Canadian Week

Drama Unlimited
Contents from Drama Festival, You’ve Got Talent
English Drama Workshops, and Mini-Drama

Sing-a-pore!
Recap of the study tour in Singapore

Rainbow Land
A tour to know more about our dear God

“English please!”
Morning Assemblies and English Fun Days

More in English
F. 6 Reading Club / Youthalpha (α) Course / Speech
Festival / Open Mike

From the Students
Tourist Encounter / articles / short stories

Get out your pens and pencils!
Word Search Challenge

A Word of Thanks

“For as we have members in one body, but all the members do not have the same function, so we, being many, are one body in Christ, and individually members of one another. Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, let us use them: if prophecy, let us prophesy in proportion to our faith.”

(Romans 12:4-6)
The Canadian visit with the theme of Ka Chi’s Got Talent – Super Hosts was successfully organised in early October. Thanks to the generous assistance of our dedicated teachers and students, a series of smoothly run activities were conducted.

The Canadians—Dan, Claudette, and Karen, arrived at the school on 11th October. Four major activities took place on the days that followed—class visits, Super Host competition, morning assemblies, and recesses.

Every day, the Canadians conducted class visits. During their visits, they introduced one of the most significant festivals celebrated in Canada—Thanksgiving Day. After a brief introduction, an interesting game would be carried out. In the game, classmates interviewed each other. For the last part of the visits, classes were divided into groups of eight to nine to discuss the historical significance and festive customs of Thanksgiving. The lessons were run in a relaxing and interactive way, raising students’ interests in the Canadian culture.

Another attention-grabbing activity was the Super Host competition. Twelve teams of students (over sixty of them), had lunch with the Canadians in different designated spots such as Cha Chaan Tengs and Dai Pai Dongs which served local food. The three Canadians were served by three teams every day. The Canadians learned colloquial Cantonese from our students while our students learned English from them. Moreover, the students also visited different places with the Canadians after school. Towards the end of the week, the Canadians chose the three best Super Host teams for a chance to have lunch with them once again on the final day.

Morning assemblies were another important part of the week. At the assemblies, contestants of the twelve teams engaged in the Super Host competition presented what they had learned from the Canadians and competed with other teams by showcasing their newly-grasped vocabulary.

Last but not least, recesses were occupied by funny chats with the Canadians. Every recess, students seized the opportunities to interview Canadians in order to quickly fill up the prepared questionnaires.

Students enjoyed the fascinating activities during the week; and their incentive in learning English has been greatly enhanced. We believe that learning English in a fun way is no longer a dream.
It was that time of the year again, when young Canadians from Vanguard College in Edmonton, Alberta came to Ka Chi for over a week’s worth of cultural immersion filled with exciting events. The week’s theme was Ka Chi’s Got Talent! This time, God brought us seven energetic Canadians in mid-March. The following are the highlights of the week:

**Welcome Football Match**

To kick off a week full of exciting activities and events, the school held a football match to welcome the Canadians. Team Ka Chi played Team Canada. The match attracted lots of student spectators while they cheered not only for their schoolmates, but also for the Canadians! Team Canada took the game 1-0 as the rest of the week unrolled.

**Orienteering Competition**

Ka Chi students participated in a race to complete various activities. Groups of students went around the school to different activity stations manned by the Canadians. It was a fun way for them to learn and apply their English skills.

Canadians from Vanguard (left to right): Erin Warwick, Marissa Mackenzie, Dylan Armstrong, LeeAnna Cummins, Kent Ruggles, Kelly Hachey, and Jarren Hilderbrandt (leader).
**Class Visits**

Throughout the week, Canadian students went to English classes from Forms 1 to 6 to interact with Ka Chi students. The theme for their visits was Ka Chi’s Got Talent! The Canadians presented their own talents in class. Then they encouraged Ka Chi students to find their own strengths and weaknesses, and to think of ways to use their talents to help the society. The Canadians also taught the students some games they would play in Canada. During each class visit, Ka Chi students had the opportunity to learn more about the Canadian culture and our Canadian guests through small group talks. The Canadians brought pictures and stories from Canada to share with the students, and the students got to tell them about Hong Kong while practising their English.

**Hymn Singing**

This was not the ordinary hymn singing day for Ka Chi. Canadians led the hymn singing, featuring their pianist, Kent Ruggles, and their soloists, Marissa Mackenzie and Dylan Armstrong as the school praised the Lord in English. The only downside to that? Only students from Forms 1 to 3 got to join the hymn singing.
Lunchtime Super Hosts

Lunchtime was a special time for the Canadians as they went out to local cuisines with Ka Chi students. Each Canadian was accompanied by a group of students while interacting outside of school. Places that students took them to included but are not limited to a hot pot place, Dai Pai Dongs (popular eateries for Hong Kongers), and a student’s home. We received lots of positive feedback from the Canadians about the food choices the students made. This lunchtime programme created a relaxing atmosphere for the students and Canadians to mingle.

Canadians went out with class 2 T to a place along the Promenade.

Class 3 F brought the Canadians to an eatery near the sea.

Students from class 5 V took the Canadians out for Dim Sum.

A student from 4 H took the Canadians and other students home for a homemade lunch.

Religion Assembly

Canadians sang and danced to the music with lots of energy in front of the student body. They shared skits about how God made everyone different and related that to the week’s theme of talent. The Canadians also involved student participation while telling a story about how we could use our talents to help others. Students showed a good command of English as they were engaged in the assembly.

Canadians presented the music at the religion assembly.

Students were actively engaged to the assembly.

The sing and dance session during the assembly.

Student volunteers were called to the stage for an activity.

The Canadians danced for the students during morning assemblies.

This dance piece featured the idea of following God and staying away from the devil.

This piece tells the story of how God sacrificed himself to salvage the world.

Morning Assemblies

Every morning throughout the week, announcements were made in English by the students. Canadians also shared with us music and dances pieces on stage.

The Canadians presented the music at the religion assembly.

This piece tells the story of how God sacrificed himself to salvage the world.

Ka Chi students made announcements in English throughout the week.
Conclusion

Canadian Week has again proven itself to be one of the highlights of the English programme. The opportunity for our students to engage in authentic English experiences, both inside and outside of the classroom, is invaluable. Many students were self-motivated to participate in as many of the activities as they could. It remains encouraging to see so many of our students make such positive efforts to use their English in real-life situations. Once again, we have proven that......

‘Ka Chi’s got talent’!
Bye for now
Drama Festival

The team of students involved in the Drama Festival performed for the student body, and they took part in an inter-school drama competition. Students wrote their own script in English, then directed and produced the play with support from their teachers. The hard work of the students started in September, and it turned out to be a great success when February came.

Congratulations to the Drama Team who put together an excellent performance at the Hong Kong School Drama Festival 2010/11! The following students received awards presented by the Hong Kong Art School:

Rainbow Chan Wai Shan received the Award for Outstanding Director.
Kent Yeung Tat Kwan and Ken Wong Wan Yu each received the Award for Outstanding Actor!

Way to go, guys!

Before the show, student make-up artists were making the actors and actresses look attractive.

The audience—the students, were excited about the show!

The drama students produced a play called Mom, Dad, Please Listen to Us!

A scene from the play—inside the classroom, the truth was revealed.

The supporting actor (left), Ken Wong (as John) and the lead actor (middle), Kent Yeung (as Simon) demonstrated a close friendship in a story about understanding and listening to the needs of others.

During the show, the audience was drawn to the storyline and the performance of the actors and actresses.

Thanks to the production team! Couldn’t have done it without you guys!

There goes the cast! Wonderful job, guys!

Voice training session with our drama coach, Siu Yau prior to the play. Take a deep breath...

The cast and crew gathered around to share their thoughts and experiences throughout the production of the play while debriefing with the judges of the drama competition.

The director—Rainbow Chan.
You’ve Got Talent English Drama Workshops

Students who participated in the Drama Festival are also involved in the You’ve Got Talent English Drama Workshops. These workshops are drama training sessions held bi-weekly throughout the school year. While improving their English, students have the opportunity to act and to work behind the scenes. In addition, they are learning how to express themselves and to work as a team in this fun-filled setting.

The Drama Workshops are held in Room G 11 with our wonderful instructor, Siu Yau.

The Workshops include games, group work, and activities that strengthen students’ skills that are important in drama.

Students were to pretend to be a special kind of toilet. This was a modern one?

1, 2, 3, freeze!

Other innovative toilets!

The fierce gangs’ faces and the indifferent onlookers!

Another poor guy...was being teased by others!

The boy’s hand was the flush handle! Creative!

Guess what animals they were pretending to be! Gi...miui, mice!!!!

Another cute mouse!

Mini-Drama

The mini-drama show was an interactive, three-dimensional performance that took place on P. 6 English Fun Day. The theme of the show was creation and fall, based on the story in the Garden of Eden.

Students were enjoying their rehearsal time for the mini-drama production.
Last December, students of Ka Chi went on a study tour to Singapore. The tour was organised by Asia International Education Consultancy Ltd. The tour, supervised by the teachers and staff of the school, lasted three days and two nights. It was a full cultural immersion for the students, and they put their knowledge of English to test. Students went sightseeing, visited an amusement park, tried local delicacies, and it was educational! Travelling with their peers was a once-in-a-lifetime experience for the students. Don’t believe it? See the pictures for yourselves! What a marvellous time they were having!

1. The group visited Merlion Park, where the Merlion, the symbol of Singapore, was located. The Esplanade—Theatres on the Bay was in the background.

2. They went on a boat cruise on Singapore River around the business centre of Singapore, the Esplanade, and Merlion Park.

3. The Esplanade—the waterfront of Singapore River, which was surrounded by the commercial district.

4. Students visited the Chinese Heritage Centre inside the Nanyang Technological University and learned about the history of Chinese people in Singapore.

5. Students were waiting at Sentosa for the evening show to begin. It was a multi-sensory show featuring effects of water jets, LASER rays, computer graphic images, fireworks, and music. Enjoy the show!

6. Students toured around Little India, Arab Street, Chinatown, and the Sultan Mosque.

7. Students learned about water recycling and sustainable development at the NEWater Centre, where water was recycled and purified into drinking water. Let’s conserve water and save the planet!

See you later, Singapore!
Aimed at promoting the fun of learning English, strengthening the linkage with other primary schools, and last but not least, introducing God to others; our school held the annual P6 English Fun Day on 15th December, 2010. During the 2-hour function, 5 booths including the Snack and Gifts Corner, Creation Zone, Falling Zone, New Life Zone, and Mini-drama were set for the visitors.

Our trained English Ambassadors communicated with them in English to create an English-friendly environment for the visitors to learn the language in an interesting way. They took turns to visit the booths through which they could satisfy themselves with exciting games. Stamps were delivered according to how much they participated. Moreover, worksheets had been designed prior to the event for their review after the visit. With the help of our Ambassadors, they completed their worksheets by the end of the function, and we ensured that they learned some useful expressions from the worksheets.

Gifts were prepared and students could redeem gifts depending on the number of stamps they got. Many of them reflected that the event was marvelous and that the games were educational from which they learned a wide range of vocabularies.

English please!

Morning Assemblies

For one morning each month, there is an assembly done in English with each assembly featuring a certain theme. Past themes for this school year included various types of music, hip-hop dance, and Chinese arts and crafts. After the assemblies, students are to finish question sheets to test the knowledge they gained from the assemblies and to get to know more about their teachers. They’re doing all these in English!
English Fun Days

English Fun Days were three consecutive days in September where students got to practise their spoken English. Students were given questionnaires to learn more about their teachers and their fellow students using English. After filling out the questionnaires, students were awarded stamps as an encouragement.

More in English....

F. 6 Reading Club

The Reading Club for Form 6 students aimed at facilitating students’ self-reflection about their own lives. Through reading a book and having group discussions, it was hoped they could realize God’s plan for them and discover their purpose in life. Also, their English reading skills and speaking skills were enhanced by participating in the club.

Youthalpha (α)

Youthalpha was a series of lectures for Forms 1 to 3 students that took place throughout the first semester of the school year. The school invited Pastors Mike Rose and David Hestevold as our lecturers. Topics included, but are not limited to, the death of Jesus, the Holy Spirit, and the resistance of evilness.

Students were enjoying an interactive way of learning as part of the Youthalpha lecture series.
**Speech Festival**

Congratulations to Gurung Kamala! Kamala, a student from class 3 I, was honourably awarded the championship of the 62nd Hong Kong Schools Speech Festival dated on 16th November, 2010. Being a rookie participant, she showed no fear in her performance and finally defeated other candidates. The adjudicator recognised her great articulation, affectionate expressions, and the unerring interpretation of the poem as being able to create a moody atmosphere.

**Open Mike**

The Open Mike held on 8th December, 2010 by the English department drew the attention of many students. The activities were divided into four sessions in total—a poem-sharing session, a mini drama How Friends Get Together, a Grammar session, and last but not least, a quiz session. In the poem-sharing part, students recited 3 poems in corresponding order. Their lively performance caught the hearts of the audience on the spot. The main message of the mini drama performance was alleviating tensions among friends caused by arguments. The Grammar session included an introduction of simple sentences with frequently-used prepositions. The quiz competition was an interactive game aiming at getting everybody involved. The enthusiastic responses from the students showed their active participation. To sum up, the activities ended satisfactorily and have achieved the goal of creating a well-integrated environment at Ka Chi.

**From the Students**

Each student was to interview four English-speaking tourists and to ask for their opinions of Hong Kong. They then had to write the information in reported speech.

**Tourist Encounter**

Miss Christine Choi and her Form 3 English class went to Kowloon Park in early March to interview tourists. Students practised their English and became more confident approaching people from different cultures.

The goals for this project are to increase students’ confidence in speaking English, to build up their courage to interact with strangers, to learn more about people from other cultural and ethnic backgrounds, and of course, to improve students’ spoken English and grammar.
**Tourist 1**

Q: Which country are you come from?
A: Australia.

Q: What is the purpose of your visit?
A: Just staying in Hong Kong.

Q: How long will you stay in Hong Kong?
A: Two weeks.

Q: What places did you visit yesterday?
A: Hung Hom.

Q: What do you think of Hong Kong?
A: It is beautiful.

Q: Where will you go after Hong Kong?
A: China.

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**Tourist 2**

Q: Where are you from?
A: Shenzhen.

Q: How long will you stay in Hong Kong?
A: Just one day.

Q: Who did you come with?
A: My family.

Q: Which places have you visited so far?
A: Just here.

Q: What do you think of the transportation in Hong Kong?
A: It is convenient.

Q: What do you think of the weather in Hong Kong?
A: It is cool.

“There were many tourists in Kowloon Park. They were very nice.”—Kate Chan

“I learned many things about tourists, and I can bravely talk to them...my spoken English improved...I hope this kind of program will happen again.”—Kamala

“...we can have more activities on the knowledge of English...it makes the activities diverse.”—Hannah Kwok

“I enjoyed this activity...[the activity] built up my confidence in speaking English.”—Shirley Leung

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Tom:
I interviewed a woman. She was very nice. Her name was Mary, and she lived in the United Kingdom. She said that her boyfriend was working in Hong Kong, so she had come here to go sightseeing. She said that she would stay in Hong Kong for 5 days. She told me that her favourite place was Victoria Park. It was because Victoria Park was very beautiful. She said that the weather in Hong Kong was very nice because Hong Kong was always sunny. She said that Hong Kong was very clean. She said that she would come back to Hong Kong in the future. She said that she came to Hong Kong with her boyfriend.

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Benny:
I interviewed a teenager who came from the USA. He said that it was his first time in Hong Kong. He told me that he wanted to visit this city because he had never been to Asia. He said that he liked Kowloon Park most. He told me that he thought that the people in Hong Kong were very nice. He said that he would like to come back to Hong Kong in the future.

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Tommy:
At the interview, he told me that it was his first time in Hong Kong. He said that there were lots of nice places in Hong Kong, such as Kowloon Park, the Peak, Ocean Park...etc. But he also told me that the air in Hong Kong was not fresh.

Tourists don’t understand Cantonese, so you have to speak to them in English. Through this, we could practise our English speaking and listening skills.”
Emily:
We went to Kowloon Park and interviewed some foreigners. I spoke to a tall man who had black skin. I was shy at that time, but he was kind and harmonious. He told me that he was from Australia, and that he would travel to 30 countries. I was surprised by it. When I asked him what he thought of Hong Kong, he answered me with a smile, “Hong Kong is a beautiful city, and I like it here very much!” I was glad when he said that the people in Hong Kong were nice.

Macky:
I asked him where he was from. He said that he was from the U.S.A. Then I asked him for how many days he would stay in Hong Kong. He said that he would stay in Hong Kong for just two days. After that, I asked him why he had gone to Kowloon Park that day. He smiled, and he told me that it was because he wanted to see the buildings in Kowloon Park. He told me that he had also visited Mong Kok the day before. Then I asked him what he liked about Hong Kong. He told me that he thought that Hong Kong was a really beautiful city, but he didn’t like the air pollution here.

Yvonne:
I did an interview with a man called Albert. First, I asked him if it was his first time in Hong Kong. He answered, “No.” He had been to Hong Kong many times. Then I asked him what made him want to visit this city. He told me that he had a business here. After that, I asked him which place he liked best. He said that he liked all the places. Then I asked him what he thought of the people in Hong Kong. He told me that the people in Hong Kong were very kind and friendly. He would like to come back to Hong Kong in the future. Finally, I wished him an enjoyable stay in Hong Kong.

Cindy:
I interviewed a very tall man. He was Russian. Maybe his spoken English was not native, so I couldn’t understand what he said. He said that he would stay in Hong Kong for ten days. A woman was near him. He said that she was his mother. He said that he had visited all the places in Hong Kong. I think that perhaps he had been to Hong Kong many times.

Students, what have you got to say about working on this project?
“I enjoyed this activity because I learned many things... I learned some new vocabulary. I can use the vocabulary in my writing.”—Betty Wong
“I think this survey activity in Kowloon Park was very interesting... I gained more communication skills. My self-confidence and social skills also improved.”—Pinky Yuen
“I’m very grateful to Miss Choi who gave me this opportunity to use English in real life... English is really important. It is an international language.”—Emily
Social Networking

By Lai Sin Ki, Kavia
Class 6 S

So far, there has been a lot of discussions on the benefits and the drawbacks of an online communication platform—Facebook. It has caught the spotlight in the territory since it is a controversial issue. A recent inspection revealed that, to my astonishment, Facebook is the most popular website that teenagers surf. Actually, the social networking site has added more to the appeal of online communications. It reveals that social networking has gained popularity in the territory. The story has two sides. We are going to examine the advantages and disadvantages of using social networking sites.

Facebook is a way to expand one's social circle. We can communicate with different people through social networking sites any time we want to. We can play games, post messages, share photos, music, and videos to let our friends know what we have been doing recently. We have the right to share our thoughts on several aspects—our daily lives, government policies, you name it.

It also furnishes a means to nurture our creativity. We can read a lot of interesting information through Facebook. It may excite our minds to think of something new. It may give us a lot of enlightenments when we read certain articles. Also, it provides an effective way for us to accept the information around the world.

Another advantage of using social networking sites is to help us release stress and regain energy. We can achieve those aims through social networking sites. There are numerous little games and jokes for users to play or to read. Those games can help us leave our unhappiness and stress behind in our daily lives.

There are a lot of benefits of using social networking sites. However, there are also disadvantages that have not been mentioned.

Facebook does have numerous influences on adolescence. Some of them deem that the social networking site outweighs TV-watching. They may spend a lot of time playing online games on social networking sites. This may be detrimental to their health. To cite a typical example, their vision may be blurry and their eyes fatigue after using computers for a long time.

They may spend more time than necessary using social networking sites because it is a huge commitment. To get a lot of it, you have to be an active participant. Social networking sites require users to stay active—that is the only way they can survive. Teenagers may easily be addicted to the social networking sites. This leads them to abandon their academics.

Last but not least, a person’s emotion and personal characteristics will be easily fluctuated if he or she uses the computer for a long period of time. It is not hard to guess that in reality, social networking sites will get in the way of communicating with family members. Some may enjoy the virtual world of the internet. If their family members always disturb them, they may feel annoyed, and would stop communicating with them.

The bottom line is, there are numerous positive and negative effects on using social networking sites. Don’t let social networking sites take control of you. Don’t be a slave of Facebook. Do try to manage yourself.
Spend Your Money Wisely
By Eric Chan Lung Fei
Class 6 S

Nowadays, there has been an increasing problem among university students in the territory of overspending. One of the consequences of this is that some of them owe a huge amount of credit card debts and fail to pay it off.

Spending money carefully should be advocated among university students since it is significant to each person, family, and even to the whole society.

Personally, spending money unwisely brings a lot of disadvantages. First of all, this may establish wrong value judgments to students. For example, university students are in favour of pursuing brands such as LV because they think that brands can help them build up or maintain their personal status among peers. They might just wrongly consider that brands are the symbol of the rich and the upper class, which is not true. Second of all, as we all know that university students are facing the problem of unemployment. Once they graduate from university, they may find a job with such a salary that they cannot afford their daily living standards. It may be hard for them to accept the situation abruptly and then psychological problems might appear.

To the family, if the sons or daughters spend a lot, it would definitely be unaffordable for the parents. Many parents complain that it is already difficult for them to raise money for the fees of university, and now they have another worry, which is their children’s overspending. Many parents earned money by sweat and blood, and that university students spending money unwisely would be disrespectful to them and also devastating to the family.

To the society, spending money unwisely could be a waste. Some university students bought a lot of clothes which they might only wear once or even not at all. And then these clothes may be abandoned in a short time. As the wasting problem is serious enough, the wastes like this must be curbed. In additions to the wastes, overspending money might lead to the problem of comparing with peers. This would result in a bad circumstance in the society. At that moment, university students may simply focus on whether their clothes are better than others’ instead of focusing on their main priority, which is studying.

On the ground of what are mentioned above, spending money carefully is important, and we should take the necessities into account in order to spend money wisely.

When we spend money, we need to consider necessities first. We could ask ourselves whether we truly need it. To cite a typical example, if we buy books that are used for studying, it is obvious that we spend our money wisely in the right way. But if we buy gossip magazine just for fun and spend a lot of money on them, we call it “unwisely spending”.

Also, we should consider the affordability of our living standards. It would be unwise if we owe a huge amount of credit card debts and fail to pay all at last.

To conclude, overspending money is dangerous to each person, family, and the society. Before we spend our money, we should think about it meticulously and spend it wisely.
**Letter to a Teacher**

By Billy Chan Chun Man

Class 5 V

Dear Mr. Lai,

How are you in Canada? I am not fine in Hong Kong. I have a big trouble now. My parents insist that I go to Canada for further studies, but I really don’t want to go. I definitely want to stay in Hong Kong. How can I convince my parents?

Seriously, I know the reason why my parents want me to leave home. My school results were not good enough last time. They said that I needed a new place for academic improvement. But I have some reasons why I want to study at home.

First of all, there are drawbacks of studying in an English-speaking country alone. I do not think that I can adapt to the new environment there. And I may suffer from a language barrier. I have no chance of communicating with others. It would really result in poor learning efficiency.

Secondly, separating from family and friends makes it hard for me to study well. If I move to Canada, there will be no one I can share my feelings with, and no one can help me solve problems. Although I can make new friends there, it still takes some time.

Thirdly, I have to learn to take care of myself and do housework such as washing clothes and tidying my home. Maybe they are important for training me to be independent, but I have to take lots of time, which can be better spent on studying. Is the trade off worth it?

To improve my exam results, I have several promises. Firstly, I will set up a timetable for better studying. Secondly, I will have a better performance in classroom to get higher conduct marks. Thirdly, I won’t be late for school anymore. Can you give me some comments for the above promises?

I am desperate for changing my parents’ decision. I won’t compromise to study in Canada. I really hope that I can study with friends here for years. My primary school teacher, could you give me some advice to convince my parents and change their minds?

Looking forward to receiving your letter.

Best regards,

Chris

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**E-mailing a Friend**

By Cynthia Chan Yu Shan

Class 4 I

Re: I am SO angry / Re: My Advice

from Angel Lin <angel_lin@gmail.com>
to Cherry Wu cherryww23@gmail.com
date Mon, 18 Sept, 2010 at 10:30 PM
subject I am SO angry / Re: My Advice

Hi Cherry,

I’m so sorry that you’ve found yourself in such a difficult situation. I completely understand how upset and angry you must be feeling right now. I know you were very excited about your online friendship with Victor. After all, it seemed like he was the perfect guy—sweet, clever, smart, thoughtful, helpful, and understanding. However, online friendships aren’t always what they seem. As you now know, it’s easy for people to hide their real identities on the internet. That’s one of the setbacks of having online friends. You never know who your friend really is. I think that you need to decide what to do about Oscar and Lucy. It’s true that they have put you in a very difficult situation. I’m guessing that they probably only wanted to play a joke on you. Instead, they hurt your feelings and mad you feel embarrassed and ashamed. By the way, I don’t think you should feel embarrassed or ashamed at all. You didn’t do anything wrong!

In my opinion, you need to send an e-mail to Oscar and Lucy. Tell them that you are angry and upset by their actions. Maybe they think it was just an innocent joke. Maybe they don’t realize that what they did has upset you so much. In any case, you should let them know your real feelings. You should also tell them that you want to talk more about the joke at school on Monday.

I believe you should always give people a second chance, Cherry. Give Oscar and Lucy the chance to apologize to you. After they read your e-mail and when you talk to them on Monday, I’m sure they will quickly think that they had hurt you a lot.

If Oscar and Lucy don’t say sorry, then they probably aren’t your real friends and you want to stay away from them. It’s true that they may not apologize. However, good friends will always apologize for their mistakes.

I hope everything will work out fine. Let me know what happens. Good luck!

Best wishes,

Angel

↩Reply  ↪Forward
Short Stories

Untitled
By Aneezia (Form 1 Love)

Once upon a time, Nafisa and Aneeza were best friends. Both of them were patient, independent, and sincere. They studied in the same high school. They always read and played together.

Actually, they were orphans. They became close friends and decided to live together in a house in New York. They shared the bills and expenses. But one thing was very strange about them – they were scared of Fridays! They dared not to go out because someone told them ghosts were everywhere! They just hid inside their house and put down all their curtains! They read books, watched the television, and slept without exploring outside!

One day, Mr. Brave, the counselor of the orphanage they stayed at before, came and visited them. He knew about their misconception. Mr. Brave explained to them, “Do you think this is a kind of misconception and both of you are affected psychologically? Let me prove to you that Friday is just a normal day!”

Then Nafisa and Aneeza followed him and got into his car. They travelled around and enjoyed the scenery. They also went to downtown New York and made new friends.

Since then, Nafisa and Aneeza enjoyed every day of their lives!

Untitled
By Asmah Bibi (Form 1 Love)

I was the loneliest person in my family. Every member in my family was busy. I had one elder sister and one elder brother. They were busy in their studies. Nobody cared about me! I had no friends in school or outside with whom I could share my sorrows. What I used to do was just study and study! Every day after school, I used to go home and take out my books to study and do homework. My life was extremely boring but gradually my life started to change.

It happened on my 12th birthday. Because I got the best results in the form, my dad bought me a computer. I was very happy. When I first turned on the computer, I created an account on Facebook. Day by day, I made many friends on Facebook.

One Friday night, I chatted with a new friend in Facebook. That was a girl. We shared our problems. She was as lonely as I was. One night, she told me that she wanted to meet me in a park because it was so boring at home. So I agreed to meet her.

In the park, she introduced herself. I thought that she was a very kind and helpful person. I invited her to my home. She came and we had a talk about life. I felt very strange because I never talked to anyone so openly before. On the second day when I met her again, she was holding a packet of medicine. I thought that she was sick and she needed to take medicine, but she told me that those were candies. After that, we ate those candies and we felt very happy. I felt excited to have those candies, and I ate without thinking. When I was home, I didn’t know what happened to me. I played very loud music on my computer. My dad came into my room and shouted at me. I was so angry, so I went to that friend’s home and lived there for a week. She gave me lots of drugs that I thought were candies. But on the last night, someone knocked on the door. My friend asked me not to open it, but it was too late. I saw two policemen and my parents! The policemen asked my mother whether I was her daughter. My mom cried out ‘Yes!’ and hugged me. She promised me that she would take care of me. The policemen noticed that we were taking drugs. They arrested us and later we got treatments in a hospital.

When I returned home, I asked my mom and dad to forgive me, and they did. From that day onwards, they took care of me, and they became good parents. Now I have lots of friends, and I am very happy. I threw that computer away to avoid going astray again! I am very thankful to my parents. If they had not arrived on time to save me from the deadly drugs, I wouldn’t have been so happy now. I hope you can learn a lesson from my mistake!
The Promise of The Tattoo
By Tissue Chan Nim Chi
Class 5 H

It was a grey, cloudy day. Danny, who was a famous historian, planned to visit a forest called Amazon as he heard that there was a mysterious house inside this deep evergreen forest. As soon as he arrived at the forest, he followed the map and started to look for the house. Outside the house, everything was covered by a white layer of fog. He continued to go ahead even though he couldn’t see the surroundings clearly. In front of him, there was an antique house. It was made of white bricks. Also, there was the fragrance of roses and of other flowers. Feeling surprised, he got the courage to carefully go inside the house step by step on his own. He didn’t believe what he saw at first. There were a lot of cobwebs on the ceiling, and the furniture was covered with a thick layer of dust. In the middle of the lobby, there was a glass coffin surrounded by many roses. He was extremely shocked when he saw a girl in the coffin. He was very curious about the story behind the girl’s death.

The girl who was in the coffin had long, brown, curly hair. She looked like Sleeping Beauty, who had an above-average height and a good figure. Her skin was white, and she had a pointed chin. On her upper arm, there was a crimson rose tattoo.

All of a sudden, there was a strange blast of wind when he wanted to look closely. The wind blew newspapers across the floor. He picked up the newspapers and stared at the top story. It featured a teenager who leaped from a building.

“What are you doing here?” an old lady yelled before getting inside the house.

“I…I just ca…came to have a look. So…so…orry… I will leave now,” Danny was extremely frightened and he stuttered, as if he were stoned.

“Don’t leave just yet.”

Upon hearing her voice, Danny stopped.

“Do you want to know all about the story of the girl?” the old lady asked. Danny nodded. They sat down on a sofa that had blue bands on its surface.

“Her name was Jasmine. She was 17 years old. She died of a heart explosion,” the old lady whispered sadly as her tears started rolling down her cheeks. Danny looked doubtful, and he calmed her down.

“She was very obedient as she always helped me with my housework. Also, her academic performance was excellent, and I did not have to worry about her in that respect,” the old lady said. Then she continued, “But she was prettier than all the beautiful girls in her school, and it made her popular. I was extremely worried that she would make some bad friends. And she did make some bad friends along the way. Then she changed.”

“Actually, I have a question. Was she your daughter?” Danny asked.

“Yes,” she replied. “After she had changed, she became too headstrong,” the old lady said with an unpleasant look on her face. “She neglected her learning and always went out to have fun night and day.”

“Um…why did she die?” Danny said and listened carefully as he wanted to know what had happened.

“Let me continue. A few years ago, she met a boy. His name was Deacon. He was a tattooist,” the old lady stated. At the same time, she was taking out a photo album in front of the bookcase. She took a seat next to Danny on the sofa, and she spoke again. “This is Deacon,” the old lady said and pointed at the photo. Danny took out the photo and stared at it. Deacon, with a medium height, was tan and very stocky. He had thick jet brown hair.

“My daughter only brought him back for dinner two to three times. Therefore, I didn’t know much about him.
I only knew that he tattooed a rose on my daughter’s right upper arm,” said the old lady. “Jasmine mentioned in her diary that the rose tattoo symbolized their eternal love,” she continued. “Deacon had cut his finger to paint Jasmine’s rose with his blood, and so Jasmine had done the same for him. They also vowed that they would never ever remove the tattoos.”

“How did you know that?” Danny interrupted her speech instantly.

“Jasmine had a habit of writing in the diary every night,” the old lady said.

“Uh-huh. I see,” Danny replied. “Please go on.”

“Soon, my daughter broke up with Deacon. He didn’t know why. For the next few days, he called my daughter to ask for the reason behind. In fact, my daughter had another boyfriend. Upon hearing this news, Deacon jumped off the building. Also, it was extremely terrible as he did not have his eyes closed when he died.”

Danny wanted to interrupt her story again, but he didn’t, since he wanted to keep listening.

“Even though Jasmine was falling in love with her new boyfriend happily, they also argued because of Jasmine’s tattoo,” said the old lady. Then she stopped speaking for a few minutes. Danny was patient and waited for her.

“Hmm…so my daughter wanted to remove the tattoo. She went to a lot of doctors to do that, but it didn’t work. My daughter didn’t know why the size of the rose kept growing bigger and bigger. Sometimes it bled. Moreover, if another male had a close contact with Jasmine, it could stab him. All of them were Jasmine’s boyfriends. It was very strange,” the old lady said.

“How did you know that the rose could stab others?” Danny stopped her instantly to ask.

“Once, she brought a boyfriend back for dinner. I was cooking in the kitchen. Suddenly, I heard a terrible scream. I went out to have a look. I only saw the boy lying on the floor. He was pressing against his heart. We called the police and sent him to the hospital, but it was too late. The doctor said that it was fatal. Jasmine was very upset. She remembered the promise that she made with Deacon. She loved him and wouldn’t remove the tattoo, even if she broke the promise. Then she found her friend’s parent, who had a sixth sense. However, Jasmine was told that no one could help her since she had broken her promise,” the old lady said.

“…Finally, Jasmine was really alone?” Danny asked.

“Yes, knowing that Jasmine’s tattoo would stab at whoever had a close contact with her, all the boys kept themselves away from my daughter,” the old lady answered.

“Uh-huh, I see,” Danny responded. “Why did you say that she died of a heart explosion?” Danny asked.

“One day, she told me that she didn’t know why the rose spread to the front of her chest. That night, the rose blossomed. After that, she had difficulty breathing. And her heart was in pain. I brought her to the hospital. On the way, she was pressing against her chest, and she told me that her heart was thumping rapidly. Finally, we arrived at the hospital, but she died in front of it. The doctor checked the cause of her death. Therefore, I know that she died of a heart explosion,” the old lady said, looking very depressed.

“I’m very sorry that I reminded you of your grief,” Danny said.

“Don’t worry about it,” the old lady said. “Let me give you one piece of advice,” she continued. “Don’t try to break a promise. Otherwise, the outcome may be deadly,” the old lady was wiping her tears as she said. After Danny heard her advice, he turned around and left.

The End
Shot by the kidnappers, the young girl fell face down to the floor. "Oh, if I had a choice again," her dying voice gasped before her last breath. "I would have chosen to be a human who fell in love with you unconditionally, even though I lost everything else in my life."

"Oh, dear," a desperate voice screamed hysterically. "No! No! Nooooo!"

It has been a long time since the United Kingdom had a horrible myth about witchcrafts. Traditionally, goddesses of life residing in forests had the most powerful witchcraft in the world. They not only controlled everything with little effort, they could also easily kill humans. They were as evil as Satan. Being afraid of God, they would lose their superpower on Christmas. Thus, they would become humans for one full day. On that day, their lives would be full of wonders.

A goddess of life in a deep gloomy forest started her extraordinary experience on a Christmas night full of holiday atmosphere. She was about 170 cm tall, and she was one of the most recognisable goddesses in the forest she lived in. She wore a little grey dress that was cut in half at the front. It was balanced by a mid-length cutting at the back, so that she looked gorgeous from every angle. Her hair was slivery white and straight, which was as trendy as Lady Gaga’s hair style. Her engulfing blue eyes and long eyelashes were great complements to her little grey dress. She looked extremely attractive. She was a graceful goddess named Victoria.

Suddenly, beginning on Christmas, Victoria lost all her special powers. She became a human. Nevertheless, she was unfit to be in a human body. Therefore, she passed out near the forest on Snow Road when she was heading to Windsor City. A car made a screeching noise and came to a stop when its driver found Victoria lying on the road. A man from one of the passenger seats got off the car and tapped lightly on her face. "Hey! Hey! Please answer me," he yelled. They carried her into the car and drove towards the hotel.

"What发生了? What are you doing here?" the man interrupted impatiently. "What do you want? And what have you done to me?" she shouted out loudly. "Don’t be angry. And don’t worry! We are good people. I found you passed out on the road, so I took you here for a rest," the man explained immediately.

"Oh, I have to leave. Oh..." she gasped and stumbled to the floor.

"See? How can you leave? Let me get you something to eat," the man told her. "You need more sleep." She nodded at him.

The man was the CEO of Rolls-Royce Motor Cars Limited. His name was Daniel. In order to attend the annual Christmas ball at Windsor Castle, he came to the United Kingdom. Therefore, a lot of national celebrities were attracted to attend this ball. He had an above-average height and bright golden hair. He was muscular and his eyes were so captivating that he completely attracted the attention of females.

A few minutes later, Daniel came back with various types of bread. "You need to eat some," he said to her.

"Okay," she whispered. After she ate the food, Daniel went out to meet his driver.

"The ball is starting soon. How can I find a partner now?" he sighed loudly to the driver. Victoria overheard what he said in the corridor.

"I can help you," she said. "But I need one charming evening gown. Will you give that to me?" she asked him boldly.

"Really? Okay, okay! I need your help!" he exclaimed. "No problem!" he danced from one foot to the other.

While they disembarked from the Mercedes Benz, a lot of cameras were flashing at them. Daniel, who was prince charming, wore a white tuxedo. Victoria wore a tight black dress with one shoulder strap. They matched each other so well as if they were meant to be. They shook hands with everyone on the red carpet. Afterwards, they entered the Windsor Castle.

"May I?" Daniel asked Victoria eagerly and kissed her right hand.

"Yes!" she replied cheerfully. They danced at the centre on the dance floor with romantic music, and they were shone by a bright ray of light. He embraced her slender waist while she held on to his neck.

"Why did you help me?" Daniel asked Victoria doubtfully.

"Hum... I don’t know. Maybe because I love humans," she said softly. A few seconds later, they suddenly started kissing. Out of nowhere, a peal of gunshots came in from outside the hall.

"What’s going on?" everyone asked anxiously.

After a loud warning, some kidnappers broke into the hall. All the guests of the ball escaped immediately.

"Boom!"

The guests screamed hysterically and fell face down to the floor. One of the kidnappers tried to use an AK47 to shoot the guests. At that moment, blood was flying everywhere. There was a tainted smell of blood. Daniel protected Victoria cautiously.

"Haha! All of you, sit on the floor," the leader of the kidnappers shouted. "If you don’t want to die, you must listen to me!"

He ordered everyone to take off all their jewellery. A married woman attempted to escape quietly. Unfortunately, the kidnappers discovered it, and they shot her. From then on, all the guests listened to them as they did not want to be shot.

Daniel decided to go to the basement with Victoria where there was a secret alley to leave the Castle. When the kidnappers were unaware of them, Daniel grabbed her left hand, and they ran extremely quickly. When they saw the secret alley, a kidnapper discovered them. He whipped Daniel cruelly, who then hovered between life and death.

"No! No! No!" Victoria begged the kidnapper to stop, but he kept whipping Daniel uncontrollably. Victoria tried to use her superpower to help Daniel, but Christmas was not over yet, so she could not play her magic. She used her body to protect him.

"Ouch! Aw..." she yelled in pain. The kidnapper took out his gun and pointed it at her.

Shot by the kidnappers, the young girl fell senselessly to the floor.

"Oh, dear," a desperate voice screamed hysterically. "No! No! Nooooo!"

The last Christmas for Victoria made her life memorable. Daniel fell in love with her. It was love at first sight. However, they were separated on the first night they met. Fortunately, God granted Victoria a new life. She became an actual human being so that their love could last forever.

No matter who you are, love has no limits when you love each other unconditionally. I hope that every reader would treasure his or her beloved ones earnestly, whether they are family members or lovers.
Friendship and Hardship
By Karen Wong Ka Wai
Class: 5H

A mysterious event was about to happen.

It was a chilly day on the mountains of Switzerland. The temperature was minus twenty degrees Celsius. Over eighty percent of the area was covered with white fluffy snow. There were fog and cold air everywhere. The visibility was extremely low. There were neither trees nor rivers, but there was a cool and handsome snowman standing at the far end. People from various countries seemed to really enjoy skiing. There was one fortunate person named Karen who won Mark Six. She won a lot of money, so she could spend it on fulfilling her dream of skiing in Switzerland with her best friend, Mary.

Karen was 18 years old. She was a student with long, black perm, big attractive eyes, a square face, and a bent nose. She tied up her hair with a rubber band. Karen had a good knowledge of history; she was a history encyclopedia. She was optimistic. She would never give up when she faced challenges.

Karen’s friend, Mary, was 19 years old. She had short, grey, curly hair, hollow cheeks and thick, sexy lips. Moreover, she was slim as a model. She was brave. Nothing and nobody could scare her. She was resourceful since she could design a lot of useful methods to solve problems. She was also optimistic. She had never had any bad thoughts. Mary had superpower. She could fly freely in the sky after getting hit by someone. She was a world-class superwoman.

Both Karen and Mary loved skiing.

They arrived at their dreamland. They were pleasant and surprised. They carefully settled down everything in a hotel that was luxurious as heaven. They immediately went to the ski hills together to go skiing. The hills were covered by a lot of white snow. They were large marshmallows, and everyone was frozen even though they wore layers of clothes as thick as ten mathematics books combined.

When Karen was skiing attentively, Mary discovered a mysterious cave on the top of a hill. They were curious, so they went over to the cave. They walked into the cave hand in hand, hearts thumping loudly. There was a bright ray of light that shone through the opening of the cave. They covered their eyes with their hands. They could not see anything. “Plop, plop,” Karen and Mary heard. They got out of the cave, and they were surprised by what they saw. All the people disappeared, and the snow was nowhere to be found. The cold weather turned hot, and the ski hills became a forest. It was magic. Karen and Mary gazed at a person across the river. He was about seventeen years old. He had straight black hair and brown skin, but he was not wearing any clothes. He was an Aboriginal, and he was throwing stones into the river. A few minutes later, he noticed Karen and Mary.

“He! Help!” she screamed hysterically and ran away.

“According to history books,” Karen said, “we are in the age of the primitive.” “Oh, my God!” she exclaimed.

“I think we better follow the boy,” Mary suggested.

Therefore, Karen and Mary followed the boy until they arrived at a village. Unluckily, they were caught by other Aboriginals for a sacrificial offering. They were tied up with ropes made of hemp on a wet and dirty tree branch.

“Kill them! Kill them!” the villagers screamed. It was as overcrowded and noisy as a market.

“Why did you tie us up?” Karen asked.

“Shut up! You are evil! You have curly hair. It is a symbol of demons. You are as evil as Satan,” the leader of the village responded. “You two will be gifts for our God tomorrow morning.”

A few minutes later, Mary ordered, “Karen, don’t say anything. Just hit me!”

“No! You’ll be hurt!” Karen refused.

“If you don’t hit me, I’ll hit you,” Mary threatened. So Karen followed her order and hit her. Suddenly, a pair of white fluffy wings formed from Mary’s back. The powerful wings snapped the rope. Now she was free. At that moment, seeing that Mary had wings and that she could fly, all the villagers were dumbfounded. When the villagers discovered that Mary was trying to undo the rope for Karen, they woke up. They threw sharp and cold iron spears at Mary in order to prevent her from rescuing Karen. For the safety of both of them, Mary reluctantly flew away. Karen was tremendously disappointed that Mary had left her.

Time flew as quickly as the streaming of water. The time of Karen’s death was approaching. The villagers tied Karen on a wooden bed, and they carried it to the top of the hill.

“Help!” Karen cried. “Help! Do not kill me, please!” Karen begged repeatedly. Her face was full of pearly tears. The villagers had already prepared everything for the sacrificial offering. While they were trying to use an aluminum knife to kill Karen, Mary appeared in the sky.

“Stop!” Mary shouted. She threw stones at the villagers, and all of them hid under the trees. If they had come out from under the trees, they would have been hurt by the stones. Mary took this precious opportunity to release Karen. She held on to Karen’s hand, and they flew through the clouds together. Eventually, they turned into smoke and disappeared.

“Oh, villagers! Let’s look for them,” the leader of the village ordered.

A few minutes later, Mary and Karen arrived at the cave. But there was nothing in there, and they did not know how to escape from this place. At this moment, the villagers arrived. Mary and Karen hugged each other. The villagers were holding spears as they walked towards them. When the spears stabbed their arms quickly, the bright ray of light appeared again. Now the light was all over the place, and they could not see anything.

“Happy Hill is closing now,” the announcer said.

“Mary, you are my true friend,” Karen said. “You never left me even though you were in danger.” Karen meant it from the bottom of her heart.

“Friendship is more important than anything else,” Mary responded. “We must overcome any hardship.”
It was a sunny and breezy day in December, and the weather was cool. It was almost Christmas. On this day, a school in Kennedy Town held a Christmas Party. The students and teachers were busy decorating the school and the classrooms. There were many colourful balloons everywhere. In the middle of the playground, there was a very tall Christmas tree with many presents around it. Through the school gate, a boy was coming in.

Tony was about 165 cm tall. He had black hair and a crew cut. His face was round, and he had black circles around his big brown eyes. Tony was 13 years old. He was plump and fat as a pig. He did not like winter. He could not cope very well with the cold, so he had to wear lots of clothes and a scarf. Tony was helpful and optimistic. He liked to help those in need even though he didn't know them.

Tony's best friend was Zita. She was 13 years old. She was of medium height, and she looked very healthy. Her hair was quite short, and she dyed her hair brown. She wore glasses with black frames over her bright eyes. Her style of clothing made her look very smart. Zita and Tony were close friends. Zita always helped Tony. Sometimes when he was in trouble, she would help him.

“It's going to be a wonderful day today,” Tony thought. He whistled while he was walking. It was Christmas Eve. Everyone was very happy. Tony looked very pleased too.

“Oh! Hi Tony,” shouted Zita.

“Hi, Zita! You are so early,” Tony looked back and replied.

“Sure, I've been looking forward to this day. We'll play many fun games and get our surprise presents today,” Zita said happily.

“Oh, let's run! We'll be late,” she said. Then they ran inside the school.

When they arrived at the classroom, they heard a Christmas song. They went in, and they saw that everyone was smiling.

“Good morning,” a timid voice said.

“Good morning, Miss Williams,” said Tony.

“I am so pleased that I can just play and play today,” shouted Zita.

“Ha! Ha! Just enjoy your day,” said Miss Williams, smiling.  

“Oh! Everyone is here now. Let's start the Christmas party!” someone yelled. The girls put out some chicken wings, fried rice, pizzas, sandwiches, salads, and a turkey. It smelled yummy. It smelled like food. They started playing games.

Someone started eating the food.

Tony ate, and he ate. He kept on eating alike a pig. He liked to eat. He liked the chicken wings most.

“It's time to open presents!” Miss Williams announced.

“Hurray! Hurray!” all the classmates shouted.

“Ooh! Don't be too excited! Just calm down! Everyone will get a present,” Miss Williams said.

“Tony, it's time! Are you ready?” Zita asked happily.

“Sure, what will I get?” Tony asked, keeping himself from saying that maybe it would be a buffet coupon.

“You just like eating!” Zita said.

“Just a minute, I have a stomach ache. I am not well,” Tony whispered.

“Are you okay? Do you need to go to the doctor?” Zita asked. Tony looked very sick. Zita was worried. She said, “No, I want to see the presents first; I don't want to miss this…”

Tony disagreed. “You won't miss this. We'll sure have one present for...aw! I need to go to the toilet,” Tony interrupted. Then he quickly ran outside the classroom. When he arrived at the toilet, he discovered that he did not bring tissue paper. Tony's hands were sweating. His heart was thumping. He went inside the toilet stall anyway.

Tony set on the stool and prayed, “My dear God, please grant me tissue.” After a while, no one came to the toilet. There was only one thing Tony could do—call Zita for help. He didn't want to be teased, so he could only call Zita, his best friend. He took out his mobile phone and called her up. “Hello...Zita?” Tony whispered.

“Yes? Tony?” Zita replied.

“Hmm...I need your help,” Tony said quietly.

“U'nhuh. What can I do for you?”

“I don't have tissue papers. Can you bring me some?”Tony asked. “I'm in the toilet.”

“What? Toilet? I'm a girl! How can I...”

“Please! You are the only one who could help me,” Tony interrupted. “No one else is here.”

“Oh, my God!” said Zita. “Just once.”

Zita went to the toilet very cautiously. She looked around to make sure that no one was near her.

“Tony? Tony?” whispered Zita as she was going inside the toilet.

“I'm here, Zita!” Tony replied. “You can put it on the ground under the door.” When she heard Tony, she put the bag of tissue under the door. Then she left swiftly.

A few minutes later, Tony came back into the classroom. He looked so embarrassed. He looked at other people. Everyone got a present. He saw one small present on his table. He was so happy. He took it and opened it. It was a bag of tissue paper. He felt so helpless. It made him not know whether he should laugh or cry this Christmas.
The following are short stories that entered a writing contest. They were writing by Form 1 students.

By Ravinder Kaur  
Class 1 L

It happened many years ago when I was a little girl. I can neither remember the beginning nor the end. But whenever I think of the scene, my tears flowed freely down on my cheeks.

When I was young, my family led a poor life in my home country. That evening, the weather was very bad. It rained on the plants and the fields. Just in the evening, my family started the way home. Dad was carrying me on his back; Mom was holding my elder sister’s hand, and at the same time, holding the only umbrella for me and Dad. Dad gave his overcoat to my elder sister. As you know, the road in my home country was difficult for anyone to walk on, especially on rainy days. However, my parents waded together like this in the rain. On the way, I did not feel comfortable. I was too fat at that time. Perhaps it was hard for my Dad to carry me for such a long time. He almost fell several times. In order to reduce Dad’s load, I tried to hold myself! In my mind, it sounded funny, but it couldn’t help!

When we arrived home, we found that inside our house, it was still raining. Rain dropped from the roof everywhere. Mom put bowls and tubs at different places. Then she put me and my elder sister on a dry area and made us sleep. I fell asleep soon. When I opened my eyes, I found that Mom and Dad were sleeping on chairs. They caught a very bad cold!

This was the earliest memory in my mind; and, this was the first time I was touched by my parents’ great love! Though that evening went far away, and now we live a happy life in Hong Kong, I will never forget the rain we got through together. That evening will stay in my mind forever and ever.

By Khan Usman Ashraf  
Class 1 L

I love travelling, but since that time, it became a horror. The scenes of that incident gave me a terrible nightmare. I kept turning and tossing, and a good sleep seemed to be far away from me now.

On the nineteenth of June, when I was taking a flight from Hong Kong to Pakistan, beautiful beach views consumed my mind. My temperament was as the sunshine of the summer, which was so good. I sat on a comfortable sofa-chair. Everything seemed to be fine, right? But it was just the beginning!

Suddenly, the plane rocked, and the centrifugal force seemed to have taken my heart away. I was petrified. Once the pilot muttered, the plane shook again with a loud cracking sound. ‘Oh dear,’ I thought. The clouds outside were vivid black, but my mind was an empty white. I was frightened - this one could cause my death. My luggage hit the floor with a thud; all my belongings spread along the corridor. I saw my side passengers - they were like a piece of white paper. Fortunately, thanks to the skilled pilot, we had overcome that disaster, and we arrived at Pakistan safely without getting hurt.

This incident was the most unforgettable experience of my life, indeed!
By Khalil Ahmed
Class 1 L

I have an unforgettable experience. It happened when I was in primary 6.

One day I played basketball with my friend in school. We played happily, and we were so excited that we carelessly threw the basketball out onto the street. I went out immediately to get the basketball back. When I reached the main entrance of the school, I saw a wallet! I picked it up and showed it to my friend.

‘Let me give it to the teacher!’ I said.

‘No, don’t give it to the teacher! There are one hundred dollars in the wallet. You may keep it or spend the money to buy something you need!’ My friend insisted.

Then I had a greedy mind and brought the wallet home.

When I got home, I asked myself many times, ‘should I spend the money? Is it right to do that? Am I greedy?’ I was so frustrated that I went to talk to my mother.

‘Today, a boy found a wallet on the street. He wanted to give it to the teacher, but his schoolmate asked him not to give it to the teacher.’ I told my mother in this version.

‘The boy should give the wallet to the teacher. We should be honest and don’t be greedy!’ My mother explained to me. She is always decisive and upright!

The next day, when I went back to school, I gave the wallet to my teacher.

‘You are a good boy!’ My teacher said.

I had nothing to say! I was not a good boy because I had a greedy mind. But luckily, I have a mother who can lead me in a right direction whenever I have a conflict in my life!
By Rabia Javed  
Class 1 L

It was an unforgettable experience about my friend. She was a policewoman in Pakistan. She once helped me get out of a very sticky situation without asking for any demand. I was sorry that I could not give my congratulations to her on that day as it was her birthday.

Two years ago, it was a stuffy summer evening. My sister was robbed on the street and I was really scared! We just ran into a shop. Then two guys behind us grasped my purse away and my sister fell down and got hurt. Those two guys got onto a motorcycle, but they hit an electricity pole. They quickly shifted their direction and zipped away. We were extremely frightened that we did not know how to call the police station. Then I suddenly remembered my friend who was a policewoman. I called her with tears in my eyes. Five minutes later, she showed up and took my sister to a hospital nearby. All the way, she stayed with us and comforted us until it was midnight. Because of this emergency, she missed her birthday party prepared by her family!

‘Fortune makes friend and adversity tests them!’ The bad luck happened to us was unforgettable, but my friend’s immediate help at that critical moment was more unforgettable!

By Gurung Sushmita  
Class 1 L

The last day in my primary school was my unforgettable experience. It was the place where I stayed for six years!

On that day, I first took photos with my class teacher, classmates, and my best friend. In front of the camera, we made funny faces, scary faces, and crazy faces!

Next, we had a farewell party. We thought it was the most wonderful party and every one of us enjoyed it. We hoped that someday we could have a re-union gathering and have such a great party again as we would go to different secondary schools afterwards.

Then we had singing time. We sang a song to our dearest class teacher. He said that he liked the song, and that he was proud of us.

Last but not least, we asked teachers and classmates to write some words of encouragement in our commemorative album. We blessed one another a bright future, and we promised to work hard to achieve our dreams!

That day was really a treasure and a pleasure to me. I had many unforgettable shots in my mind—like having the farewell party, taking photos, singing and sharing with my classmates and our form teacher. I hope the re-union gathering will come soon, and that we can keep in touch with one another forever!
Get Out Your Pens and Pencils!

Word Search Challenge

Find and circle the vocabulary related to the English events and activities that took place this school year. The words could be horizontal, vertical, or diagonal in any direction.

Clues:
- CANADIAN VISIT
- CANADIAN WEEK
- DRAMA FESTIVAL
- ENGLISH DRAMA WORKSHOP
- ENGLISH FUN DAYS
- MINI-DRAMA
- MORNING ASSEMBLIES
- OPEN MIKE
- SINGAPORE STUDY TOUR
- SPEECH FESTIVAL
- RAINBOW LAND
- READING CLUB
- YOUTH ALPHA
- YOU’VE GOT TALENT

Answers:

“This there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. There are differences of ministries, but the same Lord. And there are diversities of activities, but it is the same God who works all in all. But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to each one for the profit of all.”

(1 Corinthians 12:4-7)

A million thanks!
1 000 000 thank yous!

Obrigado Ke a leboga ขอบคุณ Salamat po
Asante Merci Gracias 多谢 हामेशा
Kiitos  شكرا Makash ya

The English Department would like to sincerely thank all the students, staff, parents, and community members who participated in the English activities and events throughout this academic year and to all those who made them possible. Thank you also to those who contributed to the creation of this newsletter.

謝謝 muchas gracias
ありがとうございました merci beaucoup Дякую
Grazie many thanks