

# Poetry

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## PUMPKIN

Pink and orange, red and yellow.

Ugly and fat, beautiful and slim.

Many kinds of pumpkins. Tasty and yummy

Pie and pudding, soup and dishes.

Keep it clean and make delicious dishes.

If you eat more pumpkins, you will be healthy.

Need to have it at Halloween, it's pumpkin.

1B Yap Sze Yin Nicole

### *Acrostic Poem Halloween*

*H*alloween is a joyful day for children.

*A*ll the children love this festival.

*L*ots of children dress up in different costumes.

*L*ots of pumpkin decorations are seen everywhere.

*O*utside the house,

*W*hen this festival comes,

*E*very child will reach your house and said 'trick or treat'

*E*very adult will give candies to them

*N*obody will reject the adorable children



Chu Mei Ling Mabel 1B 1

*Holiday poem*

*Christmas*

*Twenty fifth of December*

*Green, White and Yellow*

*Gingerbread cookies,*

*Christmas songs*

*and bells ringing*

*gravy turkeys and big meals*

*Snow, socks for presents and*

*Angel decorations on the Christmas tree*

*Christmas*

Chu Mei Ling Mabel 1B 15

**DIAMANTE**

**1B YAP SZE YIN NICOLE**

**FRIEND**

**SINCERE, HUMANE**

**SMILING, SHARING, HELPING**

**OPTIMISTIC, BENEVOLENT, CUNNING, HOSTILE**

**STARING, FIGHTING, QUARRELLING**

**UNLOVABLE, INCONSIDERATE**

**ENEMY**

## What teachers do in the staff room by Yicky Lai, 2A

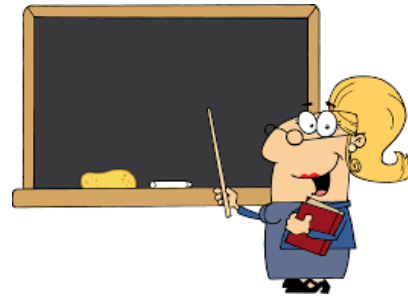
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It is difficult to know

What teachers do in the staff room

Since we cannot go into it

We need someone's help to zoom



We find a teacher to help

To see what they are doing

If we don't have any help

Our result will be nothing

Our Chinese teacher is sitting on her chair

And reading a book at three

Our English teacher is in the pantry

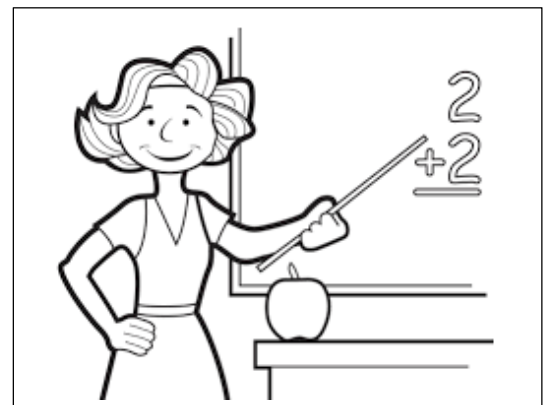
Enjoying a cup of coffee

Our Maths teacher is concentrating

When he is doing preparation

Our Science teacher is setting questions

For our yearly examination



Our computer teacher is using his phone

Playing some online games

Our new teacher is looking at the seating plan

To remember the students' names

## ***Holiday Poem***

### ***Mid Autumn Festival***

***Different kinds of colourful lanterns***

***Great smell of fresh fruits***

***Cheerful and pleasant sound of children***

***Oily, sweet and delicious moon cakes***

***Hot wax of lightening candles***

### ***Mid Autumn Festival***

***1B Yap Sze Yin Nicole***

## ***Joyful Red***

2A Gloria Chung Sin Chi

*Red is as enthusiastic as a sage when giving everyone a hand.*

*Red is a new born baby's face and a vampire's lip*

*and the feeling of touching magma in Yellowstone Caldera.*

*Red is crimson, salmon and firebrick.*

*Red is the indelible taste of a kiss from your boyfriend.*

*A ripe apple and an embarrassing past is red.*

*Gleeful for winning a national competition makes me feel red.*

*Red is the sound of Christmas carols and a new born kitten's mewing.*

*Mother's warmest hug and a whole field planted with carnations and chrysanthemums are red.*

*Red is the energetic heart beats of a madly dancing show.*

## **Shape poem**

### **Teddy Bear**

**Teddy bear, teddy bear, where are you?**

**Bright eyes, lovely smile & a big soft tummy.**

**You comfort me when I am blue.**

**You untie my knot in my heart and give me clue.**

**Every day you keep silent but you listen**

**to me and look at me with your eyes.**

**You seem that you understand everything.**

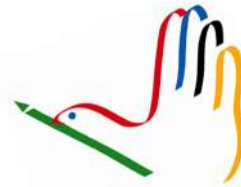
**You are little but my best.**

**1B Yap Sze Yin Nicole**



# Democracy

Yang Hiu Ching Rita 1B (32)



**D**emocracy --- the things we treasure for.

**E**lection and freedom we are longing for.

**M**ethods of the fair election are important.

**O**pen minded to listen to different opinions.

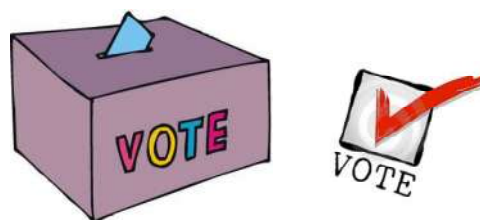
**C**ooperate with others peacefully.

**R**aise your needs to let the others know.

**A**ction should be taken seriously.

**C**heer up to others.

**Y**our decision, your life!



## Recipe for a Fever

Add half a cup of hot and cold  
Into a bowl of unwell feeling and sickness  
Take two teaspoons of medicine from the pot  
Mix them all together with unhappiness  
Until the green and yellow snot is bubbling  
You may add a few pills for seasoning  
But remember no sugar and sweets are allowed  
They'll only make it the worst of all  
Drop in a little sleepiness bought from the mall  
Cook it at 108 degrees Celsius  
Until the cold melts at last  
Let it stand and cool  
And wait for one night  
You'll get a fever and don't need to go to school



By Tsang Yat Pun 2D (27)

Christmas



Christmas tree



Delicious turkey

Singing Christmas songs



Sweet desserts



Many presents

Christmas



Erica Tang 1B



## Acrostic Poem: FRIENDS

Friend is a lovely companion all the time.

Rely on each other.

Inspire you when you when you have a problem.

Encourage you to overcome difficulties.

Never stop caring.

Discover your shortcoming and improve it.

Share funny things with each other.

Hon Yu Jing 1B

## Diamante

Dreamland

Mysterious, Fantasy

Fantasizing, Dreaming, Freeing

Strange, Unrealistic, Cruelty, Concrete

Striving, Upholding, existing

Unexpected, Challenging

Reality

1B Hon Yu Jing

## Holiday Poem

Valentine' s Day

Lots of loving couples

Fragrant flowers

“Will you marry me?” , “I love you!”

Tasty chocolates

Engagement rings

Valentine' s Day

1B Hon Yu Jing

## Shape Poem

**My Family.** My family is made of love and tears. And also laughters! My Family is always supportive. They will come around when you need their helps. My family is warm and fragrant. We are deeply attached to each other. But...sometimes ... We have some arguments. Some misunderstandings. Although those arguments and misunderstanding will make us feel grieved, it can let me know that my parents care about me. My home is the place I found someone to encourage and believe you! They are just like my best friends. They know me. They trust me. They forgive me...My home is just like an asylum. When you feeling upset, they will comfort you. When you are happy, you can share your happiness with them. They will be very willingly to be a listener. My family is where my hearts feel most at home because I am always wanted. Always welcomed. Always needed. Always loved. They give me love and a place to belong. My family is always warm and fragrant. How much I love them! I will cherish them while I have them.

1B Hon Yu Jing

## Recipe for Friendship

Join two lonely strangers together  
Add a cup of fun  
To make them happier  
Put it into an oven  
Until it becomes warm  
Add two cups of promise  
And a bowl of forgiveness  
Mix them all in a big pot with love  
Until some bubbles of trust come out  
Add one thousand cubes of sugar  
Then, you'll hear sounds of laughter  
Cook them at the highest heat  
And freeze them in the coldest temperature  
If it does not break,  
It is a real, genuine friendship with love.

By Cheery Tsang Hin Wing 2C (30)

## DIAMANTE

**Weekdays**

**Busy, Hurry**

**Working, Studying, Rushing**

**Insensitive, Exhausted, Lazy, Wonderful**

**Sleeping, Lying, Shopping**

**Typical, Leisure**

**Weekends**



*Yang Hiu Ching Rita 1B*

## HOLIDAY POEM

Christmas

Christmas trees, Christmas lights and Christmas decorations

The lovely Gingerbread men

Christians sing the Christmas carols down the street

Huge turkey, Sweet chocolate and Barbecue

The snow that falls from the sky

Christmas



*Yang Hiu Ching Rita 1B (32)*

## Nonsense Poem

Tommy was playing with a gun.

A blind policeman saw it and started to run.

On the way, the policeman saw a bald man and Kate.

The bald man was combing his hair near the gate.

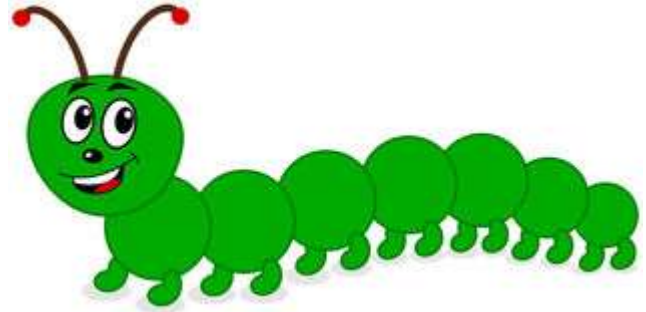
At night,

The sun was bright

I held a kilogram of feathers,



It was heavier than a kilogram of bananas.  
When I was chatting with my dumb grandfather,  
He told me that the feather belonged to his caterpillar.



2D Inez Wong

### What teachers wear in the classroom

Miss Fok loves monotone fashion

And dresses in purple from head to toe

When we are doing our revision

She puts on a blue coat as she feels cold

Miss Sze looks great in her white blouse

And elegant with a pair of glasses

We're thinking what she wears in her house

When she says, 'Pay attention during my classes!'

Miss Leung makes us love Geography

As she teaches well and looks pretty

A chic floral dress and red lip tint

When she smiles, wouldn't you like it?

Miss Lai is our fashion queen

But I haven't seen her in green

Monday a lace skirt and pink high heels

What about Tuesday? Let's have a guess

Mr. Tso dresses in black and white

Simple but stylish with shirt and trousers

He only wears sports shoes at night

And looks cool that no one can deny

Mr. Wong makes us love sports

He looks sporty and energetic everyday

He only wears a shirt and trousers on graduation day

And loves talking and talking

2D, Wong Ching Man

Okay, Why do I need friends?

Backing me up all the time

but not

haggling about the benefits

All you have done for me....

are definitely memorable.

Betrayals

never emerge

Laughter

is the most common thing among buddies.

Isolating me when we hang out

will never happen.

Laying side by side and sharing our thoughts

are what we constantly do.

Hanging out together and wandering separately

only exists between you and those acquaintances.

The way you behave towards me

is the most suitable.

Leaving me alone

when I'm gloomy, that's what you won't do.

Racking your brain and lending a hand to me

instead of

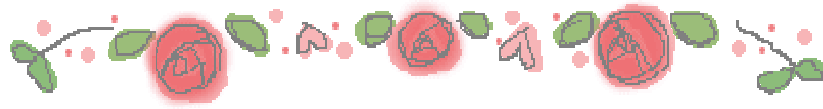
Helping me out by doing the least

Even though I don't always come in the first place,

Nevertheless, I cherish our friendships

# Acrostic Poem

1B Erica Tang



## Teacher

Teaching us a lot of knowledge every day

Every day she is happy to meet the students

Always confident and helpful

Caring, patient and kind

Hard-working to mark all the assignments

Enthusiastic on teaching

Really want to say 'Thanks' to you





## Hold Your Umbrella

Our city is dying

Never will anybody say

We can fight against the ruthless government

The truth is

Under the pepper spray and tear bomb

We can never succeed

It is wrong to believe that

We can build our wings and fly high

Having the right to freely nominate and elect the head of our government by 2017

Is a joke

We know that

Our goals can only be fulfilled in fairytales

'The revolution is not an apple that falls when it is ripe. You have to make it fall'

Che Guevara said

Can we? Never

Put down your yellow umbrella

Let the communist Chinese government take all the core values we treasured

Give up protesting for political freedom

We know it is a lie

People think Hong Kong is dying

That might be true

Unless we turn things around

By Carmen Chan 3A

A  
tree  
is tall.  
It is yellow  
and green. Sometimes  
brown. It can release oxygen  
and let us live. It is cool when we sit  
under it. We always play with it. I sometimes  
be naughty  
and climb up  
on your body

1B Erica Tang

### Nonsense Poem

On a cloudy Sunday morning  
With the bright sun shining  
I combed my bald head  
Into a pony tail  
I took my turtle out for a walk  
On our way we had a talk  
Along the coast, oil was washed ashore  
Sharks were chasing fish onshore  
An eagle was swimming with an elephant on top  
They were swimming like a snail and so fast that they could not stop  
A spirit standing on the cliff  
Not wanting to live  
So I reached out my hand  
And kicked him down the sand

By Sarah Yu, 3A

### The Deadly Night

Once upon a time  
At a night when the sun hanged high  
A legless boy walked to the graveyard  
With his friend Blind Dummy as a safeguard  
It was as silent as the grave and there were rumbles  
It was too dark to see anything and they caught a glimpse of  
A skeleton bald with long hair  
Walking through the solid chair  
And a toothless vampire  
Talking with a dumb zombie next to the fire  
The dumb boy was frightened to yelp  
Blind Dummy watched but he couldn't help  
A paralyzed witch walking by  
Told them not to cry  
She drew her wand and bombed  
Killing the dead creatures at dawn  
She gave them bitter sweets  
Then they ate with their mouths shut, slept with open eyes  
and became her fleshy meat.

By Sandy Ng 3A

## What Do You Know of Life?

Life is meaningless.  
You will abandon the belief of  
Love and sacrifice,  
After you truly understand  
Everything in this world is full of sorrow.  
But not  
The memories you hold  
The promises your make  
The blessings you will go  
The core of the human nature is actually  
Lying and keeping secrets.  
The one who break our hearts apart is  
Ourselves.  
We cannot govern life and death  
With fairness.  
Avarice  
Is the reason why we are eradicating  
The appreciation towards others  
If you devote yourself into love  
You will find the true meaning of life  
Is a waste and betrayal.  
Spending time with money and glory  
To make every moment of life "precious".  
Maybe that's the reason why God limits our days

3A Leung Tsz Ying

## THE EARTH

The earth is drowning in sorrow  
It would be hard to believe that  
Birds could fly in the clear blue sky  
And  
We could taste the freshness of the crisp air  
It is true that  
We, human have wrecked the fragile earth  
It is wrong to believe that  
We can create a better world  
The truth is  
We have put the earth in grave danger  
We think that  
Being concerned about the earth's health is meaningless  
Never will anybody say  
The environment  
Is more valuable than  
Economy  
We don't concede that  
It is our responsibility to save the earth  
As  
It would be a dumb thing to do  
Breathing in tainted air  
Will not be easy, but we will try  
Being loving, environmentally-friendly and hearty  
Is something we never do  
Letting the crackling fire engulf the whole forest  
Leaving the foliage to wilt and die  
Is the way to go  
I know, that  
There is hope to save the earth  
If we are willing to try  
By Sandy Ng 3A

Today was sunny with heavy rain.  
A businessman made a deal with no money gained.  
He found that he fell into a truthful lie.  
Filled with frustration, he started to cry.

He walked by the graveyard on the way home,  
Saw two dead bodies playing with iridescent foam.  
The rain stopped, showing the bright sunlight.  
The two playing corpses came out of sight.

He found his house too small to fit.  
So he walked to the café for a nice, tasty treat.  
However, the owner's mind was full of whim.  
Made the café too strange for him.

The black coffee was too sweet to drink.  
The shop was too quiet with the sound of plink.  
He found himself had no more goal.  
Buried himself into a small, pea-like hole.

# Compositions

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## My Favourite Idol by 2A Melody Ng Tsz Ching

There are many athletes who I admire in Hong Kong. However, the one who I admire the most is Lee Wai Sze, Sarah. She is a Hong Kong professional racing cyclist. She is best known for winning the bronze medal in women's keirin at the 2012 London Olympics, which is Hong Kong's first-ever Olympics medal in cycling.

Sarah was born on 17 May 1987 in Kowloon. She grew up in Ngau Tau Kok and she loved sports very much. Therefore, she joined the track-and-field team and represented her school in athletics in the 100 and 400 meter dash. During Form 3, her school recommended her to the Hong Kong Sports Institute and her talent was spotted by the Hong Kong Cycling Association. She became a full-time athlete in 2004. One time when she was doing training, she was in danger as she swerved to avoid a stray dog. She suffered a broken left scaphoid bone so her coach asked her to give up but she didn't. She kept practicing every day and her coach was touched by her. I am very appreciated of her because of her perseverance and positive attitude. She is courageous because she didn't feel afraid while she faced danger.

Sarah captured the attention of Hong Kong when she won gold at the 500 meter time trial track cycling event at the 2010 Asian Games. Her performance has impressed the cycling hierarchy and she received the Hong Kong Potential Sports Stars Awards for 2010. She was also received the Medal of Honor from the Hong Kong Government in 2011 for her outstanding achievements in international cycling competitions. At the 2012 London Track Cycling World Cup, she upset an Olympic champion to win a bronze medal in the sprint event and broke a record.

Sarah was chosen as the flag bearer of the Hong Kong Olympic Representatives for the 2012 summer Olympics in London. She won the bronze medal in women's keirin. She also got the rainbow jersey in 2013. Moreover, she received HK\$750,000 from the Hong Kong Heng Seng Athlete Incentive Award Scheme for her achievement in the games.

I think Sarah is an incredible woman because she is hard-working. She always believes if you do something well, you will have good deeds. Therefore, she tried her best in the competitions. Thus, we should learn from her optimistic idea and her personality. That is also the reason I admire her and she is my role model.

## Charity Day

by Leung On Kiu, 3C

Nowadays, many people in Africa are suffering from illness and poverty. They are not able to pay for the costly medical procedures. This is a problem that needs a solution.

Medecins Sans Frontieres, or the MSF, is an international medical humanitarian organization that delivers emergency aid to people. I chose MSF for our Charity Day fundraiser because they provide medical care to help people survive catastrophic situations. I am glad that there are caring doctors who want to help those people in Africa.

I would like to introduce three activities which will be held on the Charity Day. First of all, I would like to hold a walkathon to raise money for the medical procedures. Also, it is a great chance for people to do sport. Second, I would also want to hold a quiz game about Medicins Sans Frontieres and problems all over the world. People will have an opportunity to know more about the illnesses and poverty-stricken places through an interesting and exciting quiz game. This game may inspire them to want to help with MSF. So, I think this might be a good idea. Last, I would like to hold a fun fair or carnival. It will also be for raising money. This may not be related to MSF or the problems and diseases. However, this is an easier way to raise money because people may have more interest in the joyful carnival.

At last, I hope to see you on the Charity Day. Come and join us if you are interested in helping those in need!



## One-Sided Argumentative Essay – NSS Subjects

### **Say No to attempting all the subjects available in New Senior Secondary in Form 3!**

There are many subjects available in New Senior Secondary nowadays. Students are going to choose their own elective subjects to attempt in F.4. In our school, there are 11 subjects available in New Senior Secondary for students to attempt in F.3 now, adding the four core subjects and 3 subjects that are not available in New Senior Secondary, F.3 students are required to attempt 18 subjects in Form 3.

Firstly, let us consider how much homework F.3 students have and how this affects the daily life of F.3 students. F.3 students usually get 3-4 assignments a day, and they often use 1.5 to 2 hours to finish it. Some of the students said they just did homework during weekends and do not go out to relax or to exercise. According to experts, teenagers should exercise more and relax themselves more, but from the case above, we can see that too much homework may lead to health problems. Aside from health problems, students may not have enough time to join extra-curricular activities or not enough time to join the activities that they are interested in. For instance, a F.5 girl has given up dancing ballet but she has been learning it for nearly ten years. As I know, she gave up dancing ballet because of too much homework. Having more subjects to study is just like adding more pressure on students, and they are only F.3 students. They should not have so much pressure and give up their dream because of studying!

Secondly, since there are 18 subjects that F.3 students need to attempt in Form 3, most of the students are not satisfied with the exam result. Some of our schoolmates will go to tutorial lessons outside school, so they need to spend extra time to have lessons and have more lessons than ordinary students. They will feel much more stressed as they have more extra lessons. So the more subjects the school has, the more stress students get. Therefore, attempting all subjects available in New Senior Secondary is not really necessary to F.3 students.

Thirdly, I think attempting all subjects available in New Senior Secondary in F.3 is not too suitable for F.3 students. Some of the students may not be suitable for all the subjects and they may score low in those subjects. It may affect the overall results and affect the priority of choosing subjects in Senior Secondary. For example, a F.3 student studied Geography the best but performed poorly in Chinese History and History. The overall result is affected and that student may not be able to choose Geography in F.4.

In conclusion, attempting all the subjects available in New Senior Secondary in F.3 will bring a lot of trouble and harm. It will affect students' health because of studying and doing homework for a long time. Also, it will also give pressure to those students. Furthermore, getting low marks in the subjects that are not suitable for them will affect the selection of subjects in Form 4. Therefore, attempting all subjects in New Senior Secondary in F.3 is not necessary.

Leung Ching Yan Pleasure 3B

*You are a member of the School Newspaper Committee. Your job is to answer the letters students write to the newspaper.*

Read the letter below and write an answer to it in about 150 words.

*Dear School Newspaper Committee,*

*Hi there! I have a small problem. My best friend, Yuki has started smoking. She thinks it is cool and has started buying cigarettes after school from the local shop.*

*I am worried that she will get caught by the teachers and then punished. I also think that smoking is harming her health. She smokes too much and is losing weight. In fact, my PE teacher does not want her to play on the volleyball team anymore.*

*I really want her to stay my friend. What can I say to her that will help her, and make her stop smoking?*

*Regards,*

*Yuki's friend*

Please write to Yuki and tell her what to do.

**Example:**

Dear Yuki,

I just read a letter from your friend. She is worried about you.

I think you should...

Regards,

School Newspaper Committee

Dear Yuki,

How are you? Does homework or friendship bother you? Whatever, I am always here and back you up. So never be pessimistic.

Actually, there is a friend who really cares about you. Recently, she knew that you started smoking. You know the disadvantages of smoking. Lung diseases and heart attack, both are dreadful and fatal. They are nightmares for an athlete. I am sure that your PE teacher doesn't want you to be like that, does she? Playing sports that you love is the most enthusiastic thing in your life. Grab this valuable chance, and never regret because of the bad habit. Give up smoking and get your interest back.

Also, smoking is just like committing suicide. It does hurt your parents' hearts. Watching you become thinner and thinner, at the same time, you are torturing their souls ruthlessly. You are their everything. They bring you up and it is a bet. A bet depends on you and you control whether your parents win or not. Make sure that you won't let them down because of your own curiosity.

I am not the best person to help you because I don't know you inside out. However, surely someone wants to give you a hand. She knows you more than me. You know? Giving up smoking is extremely hard because of the temptation. Find that friend out. She and your family can give you lots of support. You must get rid of this horrible habit and never try again.

Good luck! I will give you support, either mentally or physically. Do your best!

Regards,

School Newspaper Committee

Fok Hiu Yeung Hugo

3B

### **F.3 students must attempt all subjects available in the Senior Secondary curriculum?**

**By Amy Ma, 3C**

Nowadays, junior secondary school students need to learn all subjects. Before the end of their form three school life, they can choose their favourite subjects because they have studied all subjects. After they choose their favourite subjects, they only need to study those subjects and the main subjects in the Senior Secondary curriculum. I agree F.3 students must attempt all subjects. There are many reasons to support my argument.

Firstly, if F.3 students study all the subjects, it can help them know more about themselves. They can choose the subjects easily after they learn all subjects. Some students think some subjects are

suitable to them at the beginning. However, they may think the subjects are not suitable to learn after they study all the subjects in Form 3.

Second, this way can let students not have regrets after they choose the subjects. They may be more hard working to study and get a good result in the DSE because of their favourite subjects. Although students may be very tired studying all subjects in Form 3, they are able to master their time effectively to finish their homework. After they choose the subjects, they can finish homework quickly and have more time to do revision. It can help get a good result in the exam.

Third, students in Forms 4 to 6 may be more relaxed because their Form 3 life is the most laborious. They need to study the most subjects in Form 3. When they are in Form 4, they feel there are only a few subjects they need to study and they have elementary knowledge in each subject. They do not worry about not understanding the content of each subject. Teachers also do not need to teach students from basic questions. Both students and teachers can be relaxed in the lessons.

I think the government's decision in education is good, especially this decision. The government can consider helping students not to make wrong decision when choosing subjects. It is because it may affect students in the future. They may have not an ideal job if they choose the wrong subjects to study. Therefore, I agree F.3 students must attempt all subjects available in the Senior Secondary curriculum.



**More and more men are getting cosmetic surgery and other medical aesthetic procedures. Write an article discussing what kinds of men would seek cosmetic surgery, the reasons for its popularity, and whether there are any negative aspects of cosmetic surgery.**

### Cosmetic Surgery – not exclusively for women

Cosmetic surgery is often seen as exclusively for women. However in recent years, more and more men are seeking cosmetic surgery and other medical aesthetic procedures. A few types of men are likely to seek this kind of surgery.

Many types of men would seek cosmetic surgery. The most common type is men with hair loss. Hair loss occurs in one's middle age, around one's 40s. Hair loss may lead to the development of bald head. Due to this, they would like to seek cosmetic surgery because walking on the street with a bald head is embarrassing.

Another type of men that would seek cosmetic surgery is the ones that want better opportunities either at work or in personal relationships, such as gaining popularity among peers and improving relations with loved ones. Cosmetic surgery can help them remove any imperfection on their appearance and thus reaching the clients' goal of having better opportunities and options.

There are reasons why cosmetic surgery gained its popularity among men these days. One of which is that it helps them to gain self-confidence. A good-looking appearance can help them be confident when facing others. They can also be more successful in job interviews especially in settings that require men to face others like sales, public relations and air travel. This makes cosmetic surgery popular among men.

The influence of Korean cosmetic surgery culture is another reason why cosmetic surgery has gained popularity. The youngsters in Hong Kong adore Korean culture, such as those from K-pop (Korean popular music) have been into cosmetic surgery. Fans of those idols and icons will mimic their behavior and seek cosmetic surgery.

Peer influence is also another factor of the popularity of cosmetic surgery. Imagine if your friends all sought cosmetic surgery, looking handsome or beautiful except you, how will you feel? You will feel like being left out by the trend. Men will get influenced by peers quite easily and so they get cosmetic surgery due to this reason. This fueled the popularity of cosmetic surgery even more.

Cosmetic surgery seems to be harmless. However, it may be a trap. In Hong Kong, cosmetic surgery and other medical aesthetic procedures are not regulated by the government. The clinics that perform these kinds of surgery may not be up to medical standard. Infections and other complications may occur as a result. The patients may experience tremendous pain and may have distorted body parts due to the infections. Even if the surgery is successful, after some time the supporting material may denature and it results in a distorted appearance.

All in all, cosmetic surgery is a double edge blade. It is both beneficial and harmful at the same time. Although, seeking or not seeking cosmetic surgery is a personal choice for men, they should also consider the consequence of such action.

Ko Tsz Chung Denise 5C

**More and more men are getting cosmetic surgery and other medical aesthetic procedures. Write an article discussing what kinds of men would seek cosmetic surgery, the reasons for its popularity, and whether there are any negative aspects of cosmetic surgery.**

### Cosmetic Surgery for Men

Cosmetic surgery has been a globally popular activity in recent years. With the advancement of medical technology, both men and women can seek cosmetic surgery or other medical aesthetic procedures as gender is no longer a restriction. Cosmetic surgery for men is becoming the talk of the town. It is common but also controversial.

To account for the cause why men seek these medical treatments, pursuing a better appearance is certainly the dominant reason. There are two kinds of men who may seek cosmetic surgery: one who has been disfigured in accidents and one who is not satisfied with his own appearance. The latter usually has low self-confidence and is dissatisfied with his flaws. Cosmetic surgery is a light of hope to them which provides an opportunity to alter one's face.

Apart from the personal pursuit of beauty, the social atmosphere also changes people's mindset. People are inclined to be influenced to care more about their look. In addition, Korean culture is spreading like wildfire all over the world. It is no news that men's cosmetic surgery is highly common in Korea. Because of the Korean celebrity effect and the mindset towards beauty, people tend to accept cosmetic surgery of men and it is growing in popularity. Moreover, since people are much more affluent, comparing to early days, they have become more eager to spend money on fixing their appearance. Surgery clinics are located everywhere and prices are ranging from cheap to expensive. People who want to seek cosmetic surgeries can simply fly to Korea or go to clinics in their countries to receive these treatments.

Despite cosmetic surgery helping to perfect people's faces, it also comes with many negative effects. We can always hear of news about cosmetic surgery failure from time to time. An unsuccessful surgery may result in severe damage to one's body or even death. The risk of cosmetic surgery is no different from normal medical operations. Also, not all people could accept a clinically modified face. Discrimination or isolation may occur and it affects people's relationship socially.

To conclude, cosmetic surgery brings us hope together with serious consequences. We should never overlook the risk and it is definitely not worthwhile to put our lives in jeopardy just to pursue beauty.

Ng Yuen Ching Stella 5C

**Question:**

**Yesterday, you went to see a play performed by the Hong Kong Drama Society. The performance was a success and received a big round of applause from the audience. You liked it very much and want to share it with your friends.**

**Write a review to your school magazine, describing what the play was about, how it was performed and why it impressed you so much.**

A Perfect Play

Hong Kong Drama Society is renowned for its excellent performances. Yesterday, I finally had a chance to watch a drama called 'Lost' performed by the group. But there was a little bit different from a normal play because the stage wasn't in a hall, but in a football playground. But no matter now, I enjoyed the impressive performance a lot.

The main character, Peter was a disabled boy. He couldn't hear and speak. However, he had a dream of being a football player. Even though everyone looked down on him, he still believed hard work does pay, so he insisted on pursuing his dream.

He learnt the skills of playing football by observing different football players in various football matches. Gradually, he was able to play football well with those skills. More importantly, the people surrounding became more willing to make friends with him as he was a good football player. After all, Peter was selected to join the Hong Kong Football Society. Peter's story ended here. At that moment, I was totally disappointed by the play, and I bet everyone had the same feeling.

Nevertheless, it wasn't the end of the performance. A 'new' Peter appeared, in fact, he was the real character in reality. He performed his own story in the form of miming. Finally, I realized that the play before was simply a background of the whole performance. Without making any sound, Peter acted with enriched body language, and the audience paid extra attention in watching the play. From Peter's acting, I was able to imagine how harsh his life was. Peter played a real football game at the end of performance.

Undoubtedly, I was impressed by Peter's fabulous football skills. But what more was that I admired his perseverance a lot. I am a very healthy boy. I am able to do whatever I want freely, but it was very shameful to tell you that I have no dream. When I was small, I wished to become a doctor in the future. Nonetheless, as soon as I entered secondary school, I found it hard to realize my dream, so I gave it up easily. But look at Peter; he worked hard not only in playing football, but also in acting. He couldn't hear and speak. But in order to share the positive ribs of his own experience, he learnt acting as he desired to share his story through the form of drama.

The performance ended in a big round of applause. I liked the performance a lot, and I believe drama should bear such kind of responsibility to spread positive messages in our society.

Wong Yuet Yiu 5E (31)



**Question:**

**Yesterday, you went to see a play performed by the Hong Kong Drama Society. The performance was a success and received a big round of applause from the audience. You liked it very much and want to share it with your friends.**

**Write a review to your school magazine, describing what the play was about, how it was performed and why it impressed you so much.**

Chasers of Dreams: it is no ordinary play

The Chasers of Dreams, a play performed by the Hong Kong Drama Society, is a huge success which received a standing ovation by the full-house-audience last week.

The play is about a group of teenagers pursuing their passion--- music. Unlike other cliché dramas, where these characters eventually become who they want to be without any obstacles, these pursuers of music experience a rather bumpy road in their way of success. The trio, Shay, Lucy and Toby face opposition from their families, and the fact that there is hardly a bright future for musicians in Hong Kong. These three are struggling when chasing after what they really want. In the end, despite all difficulties and the hurdles on their road to success, they are able to get into the academy they have longed for, giving a youthful vibe at the end of the show, after all the shades of grey painted while portraying the cold-hearted reality that Hong Kong is not a place for artists in the beginning.

The play, in de facto, stands out among all the shows the Hong Kong Drama Society put on. Why is that? The Society, undoubtedly, took the chance to perform their original songs and dance routine. The flawless choreography and the soul-capturing music is definitely something that the audience did not expect. The team also showed the clever use of the limited space on the stage, when the cast were performing together at the same time. It is especially praised that the acting of the characters was genuine too. The part where Shay struggled to do ‘the right thing’ by getting into the Department of Medicine, or to do ‘the thing that she truly wants’ by enrolling into the music academy, really touched and captured the heart of the audience.

There are no clouds of doubt that the show has prided itself with the exquisite performance, mature actors and actresses and the amazing techniques. What impressed me the most, however, was the message of the play. Hong Kong is a hectic society with all the hustle and bustle, just like in the play. Many see money as the prior concern when looking for a job, even choosing the ‘right’ subject to study for in school. Yet, ultimately, life is not merely about the amount of money we make. With the belief of being rich, plenty of gifted adolescents, rather than truly pursue their passion, are lost and confused. Eventually, they regret the chances they did not take before. It is understandable



that people strive to live a better life by working hard to earn, but then, at the end of the day, there is a missing piece of our heart that no one can ever put it back in place. So, for those who have read this review, or watched the play, will you take the chance and be the chaser of dreams, or simply be an ordinary city dweller that is eaten up by remorse and regret? It is up to you to make that call.

Chan Tin Kwan 5E (15)

**Question:**

**As a Hong Kong citizen, you are aware of the free TV war that caused a heated debate in society. Write an article to the newspaper to express your views either for or against whether the government should issue more licenses to free-to-air TV broadcasters in Hong Kong.**

The free TV war: Are there enough free-to-air TV stations?

Lately, the government announced its verdict in the three applications to the free-to-air TV license in Hong Kong. The decision on rejecting HKTV's bid on the free-to-air TV license caused much debate in the society, this decision which many thought to be unfair and biased. However, the government insisted on its final judgment based upon current market conditions, that there is no room for HKTV. Then, the question is, should the Government Issue more licenses to free-to-air broadcasters? Having considered various aspects such as market size, the audience and the demand for advertisements, I deem issuing new TV licenses a must for the government.

Currently, the free-to-air TV market is monopolized by the Television Broadcasting Company (TVB). Its only counterpart, the Asia Television Limited (ATV), has been declined for continuing its license next year. It is clear that TVB possesses an overwhelming bulk of the market share with regard to the free-to-air TV market. In accordance to the newly implemented 'Competition Law', the government bears a pivotal obligation in encouraging competition and preventing anti-competition behaviors. In this sense, seeing the monopoly in the free-to-air TV market, the government is obliged to issue additional TV licenses to ensure a competitive and fair TV market; or else, it is likely that TVB would control the TV market, which may violate the competition legislation.

Owing to the domination of TVB, a number of adverse consequences have raised subsequently. To the general public or the viewers, the quality of the TV programmes of both TVB and ATV has declined drastically. Many famous directors in the past put the blame on the monopoly of TVB. Since TVB is earning profits from advertisements more and more easily, thanks to its monopoly, TVB is sacrificing the quality of its programmes and sparing production expenses, such as reducing the number of external filming overseas, in order to generate huge profits. To the viewers,

people are getting fed up with the superficial TV shows which use paparazzi as their selling point and discuss private lives of celebrities. Educational programmes such as history and science documentaries are silently replaced by game shows which are filled with laughter and inappropriate content. As a result, the viewing rate of TVB has plunged to around 25%, while ATV's viewing rate stands at 3% to 4%. Issuing more TV licenses can definitely introduce diversity and competition to the market, lifting the deteriorating programme quality back to where it was twenty years ago. Adults can follow an engaging soap opera at night, while kids can enjoy meaningful documentaries if more choices are available. Also, TV stations can export their top viewed programmes abroad, similar to that of Korean and Japanese TV stations, while promoting the TV culture of Hong Kong to foreign countries, bettering Hong Kong's international image.

The public is not the only victim to the distorted free-to-air TV market. Artists and companies which are seeking advertisements are also affected. The monopoly of TVB means a lack of job opportunities for artists. Positions for artists, directors and production assistants are very limited. Above all, the collusion between TVB and certain disc companies put a ban on rookies in the industry. For example, some former ATV employees wanted to seek a job at TVB recently. However, they were turned down for their background instantly. For private companies, the lack of choices means a much higher cost for advertisement when compared to newspapers, where competition is keen. If the government introduces more players in the TV market, it is certain that such market dislocations will be eliminated by market forces. Artists and companies will be offered better salaries and fairer changes respectively.

All in all, the free-to-air TV market needs more TV stations. Taken job opportunities, programme quality and choices as well as advertisements into account, the government should issue more licenses to free-to-air broadcasters in accordance with the laissez-faire policy that of if it had adopted in the market in the past years.

Yuen Wai Ching 5F (12)

**Question:**

**You are Chris Wong. You had a strange dream last night, in which you became a character in a famous story and had a special power to change its ending. Write a letter to your friend Andy, describing your strange dream and how you changed the ending of the story.**

Dear Andy,

How are things? I have not been sleeping well these days and even had a bizarre dream last night which I want to share with you.

Last night, I went to bed at midnight and quickly fell asleep. When I thought I could finally have some quality sleep, I fell down from my bed onto a piece of soft grassland. As I stood up and looked around, there was nothing except a stopwatch with a note which wrote 'A magical stopwatch that can stop the time 5 minutes at a time. Use it to change the ending, good luck!) After reading this strange note, I then heard someone playing the piano with the familiar melody of the wedding chorale. So I turned around and my eyes were wide open, it was my least favorite scene about the Little Mermaid! I was in the final chapter of the story where the prince married another girl!

I was extremely excited since this fairy tale has been my darling ever since I was three. As I grew older, my sympathy for the mermaid Ariel who died at last has also been stronger and I have always wished to change her tragic ending. To achieve this, I pretended to be a guest in the ceremony and waited for a perfect chance to talk to the prince, revealing the fact that Ariel was the one who saved him in the thunderstorm. Against my will, the prince never noticed me and he was occupied by noble guests from other countries. I was extremely anxious about it as I remembered it was almost the time that Ariel sacrificed herself and turned into bubbles. Having no choices left, I took out the special stopwatch that I was given and pressed the 'stop' button. In the blink of an eye, everything around me held still so I took my precious 5 minutes to move the prince to the cliff where Ariel was supposed to be when she disappeared.

Ariel was at the deadly cliff as I expected and the time just ran out. By the time, the prince and I got there. The excitement ran through my body since I could finally give a happy ending to my favorite character. When I was about to leave and allow Ariel to explain the whole misunderstanding to the prince, I suddenly remembered an important thing that I have left out, Ariel was cursed by the sea witch to use her voice in exchange for two legs! How was she supposed to tell the prince the truth? To stop this disaster, I pressed the 'stop' button on the stopwatch again and quickly rushed back to the wedding since the cure of Ariel's voice was in the necklace of the bride. I ran as fast as I could to get all things right.

By the time I got back, I put the cure in Ariel's mouth and hid in the nearest bush where I could see the perfect ending that I longed for. Things went exactly the way of wanted as I saw the two big smiles on both Ariel and the prince's faces

All of a sudden, I heard the alarm clock rang loudly and I woke up realizing that I was holding it all the night, imagining that it was the magical stopwatch. Very funny, isn't it?

Although I felt like I have gone on an exhausting journey when I woke up this morning, I was content with what I had achieved in my dream. How about you, Andy? Have you ever had this kind of interesting experience before?

Write back soon.

Best wishes,

Chris

## **Experience and Reflections of visiting local street sleepers**

Have you ever thought of lying on the street for the whole night, and continue this action throughout your lives? Obviously not. To my daring prediction it is all because you are too lucky, lucky to be born in your family, and to enjoy the adequate resources where you always claim they are never enough. Perhaps if you had followed me to join the programme of visiting local Street Sleepers in Yau Ma Tei, you would have tried not to complain about your lives and started to treasure it.

I joined the street sleepers visiting programme organized by Street Sleepers' Shelter Society Trustees Incorporated, an NGO which has been providing limited shelters for street sleepers to stay. This time, their social workers organized this visiting programme, originally designed for adults aged above 21. As I was especially permissioned because of my parents' approval, I was able to participate in this unknown social service. The programme started with a two-day briefing, only then we realized how the street sleepers needed help. Later, the visit set off in December, which the whole programme lasted for a month until January. We, volunteers were assigned into 5 groups, and I was allocated in group 4 which was scheduled to work during Christmas days.

Travelling to Yau Ma Tei every day was really a challenge to me. Although the visiting dates were during holidays, it was tough staying up until 4 a.m. from 11 p.m., which the visits were directed during midnight. It troubled my time management a lot; I was the only teenager participating as well, so often had I felt lonely though my team captain and members treated me well and had taken good care of me. The dark, cold wind didn't taste good, and I was always shaking like a sick lamb. I suffered from runny nose, sore throat, and several headaches all the time. At one moment I had prayed for a quick end of this

experience, as I had felt weak and cold and uncomfortable only in the start, but all these was just the beginning to widen my views.

We arrived at Home of Street Sleepers in Yau Ma Tei. It was a breathtaking but intimidating scene: under the bridge were hundreds of beddings, with the sleepers sleeping on them, sneezing. They owned neither a thicker blanket nor warming clothing, shivering in their unsettled dream. Our job was to awake them, distributing them proper clothing and blankets, making hot, fresh lunchboxes for them to eat, and listen to their voices towards the society. I was assigned to distribute the lunchboxes with my 25 year-old partner. During the service, I sensed grievances and resentment at first, which can be told from the faces of the street sleepers. They looked exhausted, frustrated, and deny facing the society, and most of all, hopeless. However, the more conversation I had started with the street sleepers, I realized my thoughts were not all correct. They wished to have a family, a nice house, and most importantly, they still tried to hope. When I handed them the food, they were thankful, and what I saw in their eyes were sparks to be ignited, and we social workers and volunteers were their only hope to reignite the instantaneous sparks. After all, they didn't own a family and hold no friendship.

While I found out their attitudes different from my expectations, I learnt and grew up as well. I found the meaning of social service work, which was to be acting as the hope of the needy in advance. Sometimes we think that the help we could have offered are imperceptible, but many a little makes a mickle. With voluntary work we can bring more and more helpless people back into the right path, making lives more peaceful and settled, and enhancing social harmony. However, what I reflected were not always positive. The facts that street sleepers' existence were yet real and increasing, while the government is not providing adequate subsidies and the policies cannot protect the poor, leading to this social phenomenon.

Looking at the pale faces of the street sleepers, beyond frustration is hope that is waiting to be ignited. My future approach is clear, and I will certainly continue this kind of meaningful volunteer work. I urge for your help towards the needy, and be a responsible citizen to benefit the society as well. Thank you.

Thomas Chan 4C (2)

# Creative Writing

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## A Mystery Story

2A Lei Alison

Police officer, Mr Chan, came across a difficult case recently so he decided to discuss it with a detective called Alice. Mr Chan said, 'Peter's corpse was discovered in his living room by his girlfriend, Karen Li, at 11:47 pm yesterday. She said that she went to Peter's house because he had invited her to his house to discuss something after work.'

'Who were the suspects?' asked Alice.

'They were Karen Li, Ken Wong and Tim Tang. Ken and Tim were the workers of Peter's company. Karen and Peter often quarreled with each other recently. Peter treated Ken and Tim badly in his company.'

Alice asked, 'Who is the last person who saw Peter and what was the speculative time of death?'

'Jenny Chan, a worker of Peter's company, last saw him at 7:00pm, and it was the time of knocking off. The speculative time of death was 9:30pm to 10:30pm. There were no witnesses that night,' said Mr Chan.

'Would you give me the photo of the crime scene?' asked Alice. After she got the photo, she observed that the living room was a mess. Peter's corpse was near the table and there was a wound on his head with a bloodstain below it.

There was an ashtray with blood on it placed beside the corpse. Also, there was some blood and fibre on Peter's hand. 'We didn't find any fingerprints on the ashtray,' added Mr Chan. Alice thought for a while and asked, 'Did Peter like smoking?'

'Yes, he was addicted to smoking. Karen said that he couldn't stop smoking even when he was taking a shower,' answered Mr Chan. He then gave his notebook to Alice and said, 'The statements of the suspects are all recorded here.' Karen said that she started working at 7:30am and worked until 10:45pm. She didn't leave the company between 7:30am to 10:45pm and the other staff could prove it. Since she knocked on the door of Peter's house strongly many times and no one came out, she decided to use her key to open the door and found that the door wasn't locked. Then she saw Peter's corpse in the living room. Tim Tang sang in a karaoke room with his friends from 7:15pm to 10:00 pm. At 10:00pm, he went back home by his private car Ken said that he ate in a restaurant with his friends from 8:00pm to 11:00pm, he had gone to the toilet at about 10:00pm. As the toilet in the bar was being repaired, he went to the toilet outside. At about 11:00pm, he went back home by his private car.

'How did Peter go back home?' asked Alice.

'He went back home by bus every day.'

'How long did it take?'

'About 20 minutes.'

'I suggest you check Ken's car carefully, and you may find Peter's blood on the seat.'

Finally, Mr Chan really found Peter's blood in Ken's car and Ken was accused. This result electrified Mr Chan and he asked Alice, 'How did you know Ken is the murderer?'

'It's easy. First, we were very sure that Karen wasn't the murderer so all of her statements are true Peter was addicted to smoking but there aren't any cigarettes at the scene. So either the murderer had removed the cigarette, or Peter had thrown away the cigarettes and he didn't have time to smoke them. Although this case looks like an impulsive murder, it isn't. The second piece of evidence is the bloodstain on the ashtray. You said there isn't any fingerprint on it. There's a conflict here. If the murderer used something to wipe off his fingerprints, why is there a bloodstain? In order to make sure that all the fingerprints are wiped off, a murderer would wipe the ashtray entirely. This corroborated that the murderer was very confident with himself or he's sure that his fingerprints don't appear on the ashtray. Obviously, the latter was more reasonable. From this evidence, I surmised that someone knocked the door when Peter was throwing the cigarette into the rubbish bin. Then, he quickly put back the ashtray on the table and opened the door. After he opened the door, that person used a towel soaked with hypnotic to cover Peter's mouth instantaneously. After that, he used something to tie up Peter's body and stuck something on Peter's mouth. Then he put Peter into his car and took the ashtray. Since Peter arrived home at about 7:20pm, only Ken could do this. Since the door of Peter's house wasn't locked, we can exclude the possibility that Peter was caught by the murderer before arriving home. Therefore, Tim isn't the murderer. At about 10:00pm, Ken lied that he went to a toilet. Actually, he killed Peter at that time. Therefore, he succeeded to produce a fake alibi as he had considered about the length of time he drank at the bar and the speculative time of death. At 11:00pm, he drove his car to Peter's house, made the living room become messy and placed the ashtray and the corpse there. The purpose is to make us reckon that Peter was quarreling with someone and that person was so angry that he or she picked up the ashtray and killed him. Definitely, the main reason is that he wants us to think Peter was killed in the living room. The following is my imagination, when I saw the blood and the fibre on Peter's hand, I deduced that he deliberately used the blood to touch something. Through the above speculation, I promptly know that the fibre came from the seat of Ken's car and Ken might not discover this. At last, you discovered Peter's blood on the seat and proved my speculation was correct.'

## **Magic Potions**

By Jacky Yu, 2A

One day, I woke up and found three bottles of magic potion. A voice whispered, 'Drink one of the potions.' I was shocked. Where did the sound come from? It may have come from far away. I looked at three potions. One was green, one was red, and the last one was black. I chose my favourite colour - green. I drank it. Suddenly, I felt a bit dizzy, and I fell onto ground.

When I woke up, I saw myself lying on the ground of a forest. There were blue towers near me and red towers from far away. I didn't know where it was but when I saw my armor, I knew where I was. I was in the world of League of Legends, and I was wearing the Pulsefire Armor from Ezreal! I know I have 3 skills: Mystic Shot, Arcane Shift and Trueshot Barrage. Mystic Shot means I will fire out a bolt of energy that really hurts people. Arcane Shift means I'll travel from an original place to somewhere new in a short period of time and I'll shoot at the nearest hero after landing. The Trueshot Barrage is the strongest one. If I use this skill, I'll gather energy for a second and shoot a powerful energy missile which can travel through the whole map. After checking my armor, I began to start the game.

After 30 minutes, I've destroyed all towers apart from the base. Suddenly an enemy was coming. He was Galen. He had lots of "HP" and he was not easy to kill. Suddenly, my allies Master Yi and Yasuo came out. Master Yi used his skill to hurt him and Galen was injured. I used my skill Mystic Shot to achieve my "First Blood". It was so exciting. We began to destroy facilities in the base and all of a sudden four enemies came out. But they were weak. Yasuo first made a storm and blew them off. They wanted to attack us with long range weapons, but Yasuo made a wall of wind and we protected ourselves. Finally, I used Arcane Shift to shoot someone first and I jumped.

I gathered energy and shot an energy missile out. The enemies disappeared with the missile and I got Pentakill. Lastly, we destroyed the base and the core inside the base exploded. I saw a potion inside and I drank it. I felt dizzy again.

I woke up again, I saw two bottles of potion, but nothing inside. There was a memo near them. It said, 'Hope you enjoyed your amazing adventure!' And it disappeared from my hand. And I saw an Ezreal doll on my table.



## A Blissful Terror in Stanley

### 4C Au Chak Him

Ronald and Amy, Ronald's girlfriend, strolled on the golden sand along the Stanley Main Beach with Ronald's arms wrapped around his sweetheart's waist. They just finished a scrumptious lunch together and Ronald felt nothing was better than spending a lovely Saturday afternoon with the girl he loved while enjoying the warmth of the sunlight.

Lying on Ronald's sturdy and tanned body, Amy discussed their vacation plan for the summer holiday which was around the corner.

"Honey, I truly wanna head to Malaysia to taste some delicacies and play at Legoland. Can we???" Amy pouted her peach lips. "Please!!!"

"Hunker down!" A mysterious voice screamed out of the blue. Turning his head, Ronald spotted four atrocious males trying to escape and a troubled policeman sprinting towards them with one arm gripping at the dispatch radio, yelling hysterically for backup. "Bang! Bang!" two shots rang out but they all missed the targets. Witnessing a wave of frantic passers-by rush past them, Ronald instantly pulled up Amy to flee. Amy shut her eyes and clutched Ronald's shirt. Safeguarding his beloved girl, Ronald held onto Amy tightly.

The policeman approached and grabbed Ronald's arm, "Listen! I need your assistance now!"

"What's wrong?" Ronald shouted in perplexity.

"There has been a robbery at the local bank and the robbers are on the loose at present! You two should go to a safe place immediately. It's perilous!"

"Wait, I can help you. I've undergone intensive military training before in Taiwan and I can help you to catch them!"

Amy stared at Ronald, "Are you out of your mind??"

"I'm sorry babe, but I've to do this. I promise I'll find you as soon as I can. Now please...just go."

Drops of tears rolled down her cheek. "Ronald, but I..."

"GO!!!!" Ronald screeched with all his power. Amy took off and joined the fleeing crowd with despondence.

Over the dispatch radio, the policemen were notified that four suspects were last seen entering the Insect House inside the park, which was about 600 meters north to their current location.

As they arrived at the scene, three bodies lay on the ground, covered in a pool of blood. Apparently, the three criminals had been killed and multiple gun wounds were visible on their bodies.

The entrance of the Insect House was surrounded by a group of police officers. Even the Special Duties Unit had arrived and were standing by for further action.

“On the dispatch radio it says there are four suspects, doesn’t it? Where’s the remaining one?” Ronald asked without patience.

“Wait here.” The police officer instructed Ronald and hurried to find out more from his co-workers.

All of a sudden, a loud broadcast message struck Ronald. About twenty feet away from the entrance, another police officer, dressed in a black bulletproof vest, blared into a megaphone. “The building has been secure. There is no way to escape. Release the hostages and surrender now!” There was no response and the scenario fell into absolute silence. A sudden gust of wind swept away some leaves off a tall tree. A few minutes passed by.

From the entrance Ronald could distinguish two people stepping out at a low pace. Taking a female hostage, the criminal used her as a shield and pointed his gun at her head. As Ronald took a few steps closer to get a better look at the scene, his hearted stopped.

The girl being held hostage was Amy.

“Ronald. HELP!!!!”

“Amy!!!!” Ronald acted on impulse and attempted to rush towards them. The police officer whom he met earlier held him back and stopped him. “Stay clam! You can’t be over there right now.”

The infuriated criminal glared at Ronald. Then he grabbed a strand of Amy’s hair and began sneaking away. He knocked his gun on Amy’s head.

“All stay back or else I’ll put a bullet in her head!”

Amy was afraid to death. “Don’t kill me. Please...don’t kill me.” She wailed in despair.

Ronald fell to his knees helplessly. He begged the masked man to show mercy and spare Amy’s life. Within the blink of an eye, a gunshot was fired. The robber and the hostage both collapsed onto the ground.

“Amy!!!” Ronald got up and ran quickly at them. Fortunately, a bullet had been drilled into the criminal’s head by the sniper. Ronald pulled Amy out prudently and other policemen rushed towards the killed robber like a swarm of bees.

Ronald then caressed Amy’s face affectionately and hugged her tightly. “I’m so sorry baby. I should never leave you. But you’re safe now. It’s all over.”

Amy mustered all her strength to return a smile, “You were just trying to do the right thing.”

'Your face, your fate' is one of the most popular sayings among teenagers. The Umbrella Man could not agree more with this golden rule when he found that there had been a triple number of people being hoodwinked by his trick once he did the plastic surgery and facial resurfacing. He now looked like a seventeen lad.

It was raining cats and dogs. But the Umbrella Man decided to suspend his worldwide shady business today as he had already got a satisfactory amount of money from his victims. Dressing like a secondary school students, everyone treated him as a schoolboy joining the classroom boycott and Occupy Central. It had only been the second day for him to visit Hong Kong. Although he had not got quite familiar with the circumstance, he liked this 'Umbrella Revolution'.

'Admiralty will be my last station and I hope I get more tomorrow.' The Umbrella Man decided to find another hotel nearby. He had only got some portable luggage during his journey so that it would be more convenient for him to shift his accommodation.

The Landlady observed the Umbrella Man for a while through the window. A few days ago, she was still sitting on her sofa in her hotel in London, watching the TV report about 'Umbrella Revolution' in Hong Kong. Those young schoolboys in protest immediately aroused her interest. She had not got a detailed plan about how to carry out her murder but she immediately targeted the Umbrella Man as her first victim.

The Umbrella Man soon saw an old woman sitting on her suitcase in the street, sobbing on her own. He approached the old woman because of curiosity. 'I am from England and I do not have enough money to rent a hotel room for myself. Little boy, can you share a room with me so that I can get a shelter?' The Umbrella Man wanted to save his money. Being a swindler, he had a high awareness to the others but he could not think any way that this feeble old lady could harm him. So he accepted her request.

The Landlady was led to a hotel by the Umbrella Man. 'Pretending to be passive can reduce his suspicion on me.' The Landlady thought. Finally the two swindlers checked in and went into their room. The Umbrella Man pulled out a large bottle of 'tea' which the words 'Uncle Silas' on it. It is made in England. It is also the best drink for quenching your thirst. 'Would you like to have some of it, Lady?' 'It will be a perfect chance for me.' The Landlady thought. She secretly put some drugs into the cup of the Umbrella Man. To reassure him, the Landlady also drank a large cup of it. But of course there were no drugs in Landlady's cup of tea. However, the two criminals fell down together at the end. Do you know why?

A few days later, the headline of the newspaper was written 'An old lady and a schoolboy died in the same hotel room because of alcoholism and poisoning respectively.' When you look down into details, you can see such kinds of words' The schoolboy was recognized to join the Occupy Central few days ago. It is suspected that the old lady and the boy were murdered by the special agents of the Community Party as the lady and the boy were suspected somehow 'collude with foreign power'.