



**PO LEUNG KUK CENTENARY LI SHIU CHUNG  
MEMORIAL COLLEGE**

**THE COLLECTION**

**2018 - 2019**

# Poetry

A menu for the science teacher

## **Appetizer**

Boiled petroleum soup

*You will be full of energy.*

## **Main Course**

Spicy cells noodles with gas sauce

*The sauce is natural and healthy.*

## **Dessert**

Grilled particles ice cream

*Eat it and you will feel happy.*

## **Drink**

Atoms with sour glucose

*Mix them together and serve it in a gas jar.*

Lui Hei Yin Haylie 1D



## Bird In Cage

Day by day  
Night by night  
In this cage I lived  
For only the master's delight

Much I lamented the mundane melancholy  
Deep in the darkness drilling  
Then there came her abrupt mistake -  
The lock dropped  
A gate to the new world was opened

The outside world is a total dystopia  
There is lightning and thunder  
That burn the world as they spin together  
Said my master

I pecked at the gate  
Gently  
Not making a sound  
Long I stood on the edge, trilling, waiting ...



Swooping  
Flying ...  
Freely  
That unrestricted, unrestricted feeling  
Left all worries behind  
Ah, I was unburdening

My master was calling me  
But nature was my gravity  
Flapping my wings  
To the night's melody

That moment my soul was revitalizing  
As I flew, gently cheeping  
Falling back to nature's charisma  
I was hypnotised into a state of euphoria

Dancing with lady moon till she was gone  
All scents would vanish with the dawn  
Singing with mystique, I was fond  
Savoring the scenery that might not last long

Li Man Nok Knox, 6B



# Compositions

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## A Letter to My Locker - Rex Wong

Dear locker number 3G13,

How are you? I am Rex Wong from class 2B, and I'm your owner this year. As you know, I have so many books and files and I will put most of them into your belly, so your stomach will be full. Moreover, this situation is going to last for this whole year.

Therefore, I am here to say sorry to you. I know you don't like being full, or even hate it, but I will keep putting things into your stomach since there are too many things to bring to school every day. Thus, I hope you can accept my apology and forgive my behavior. Furthermore, I am going to tidy up the things inside your stomach twice a month to show my sincerity. Please excuse me for being rude to you.

I feel really apologetic for cramming you. Also, you are the unluckiest locker in the school, as you met me. I am sorry about this, but I think this is our destiny, which will not be changed by any factor. Therefore our relationship has become a fact and it won't change for the whole year. As a result, we have to stay with each other and I hope we can interact well.

That's all of my words. I will keep using your huge stomach and wait for your reply. I wish I can receive a positive answer from you soon.

Best regards,

Rex



## A Letter to Suri - Frieda Wong

Dear Suri,

We started school last week. This year, we are in different classes. How do you feel about your class? I feel satisfied with my class. My classmates are nice and friendly. I am glad.

Although we are in different classes, I hope we can continue to be best friends. Do you remember how we met in Form 1? At the beginning of Form 1, I didn't have any friends. I was sad and lonely. Suddenly, one day, you talked to me. You were the first person to talk to me and we became friends. And now, you are my best friend. I am lucky that I can be your friend!

You are a good friend. You are friendly and helpful. When I have any problems, you always lend me a hand. You stand by my side and support me whenever I am sad. We play and laugh every day. We share happiness and sadness. When I am with you, I always feel relaxed and enjoyable.

In Form 1, you didn't get good results in exams because you were nervous during exams and you couldn't do well. Now we are in Form 2, things are more difficult than those in Form 1. If you feel stressed or confused, you can talk to me whenever you want. I will always help and support you. Don't worry!

I hope we can keep in touch and continue to be best friends. I'll stand by you all the time!

Best wishes,

Frieda



## Plaza Leaflet - Julian Hau 2B

Have you ever been to Bookaholic Plaza? If not, you must visit it! Bookaholic Plaza is the most unique shopping mall in Hong Kong. It is noted as the largest shopping mall in the Northwest New Territories and is located in the town of Tuen Mun. Apart from the basic facilities of a shopping mall, it also offers book lending services!

With more than 1,000,000 sq. ft. and over 350 shops, Bookaholic Plaza offers a diverse range of shopping, dining and entertainment experiences. For shopping, we have Swatch, Chow Sang Sang, Uniqlo, H&M, etc, while for eateries we have Starbuck Coffee, Maxim's Palace, Takashi Ramen and more. We have the largest entertaining spaces of all shopping malls including Bookaholic Book City (library), UV Cinema and VIP Rest Rooms. Visitors can enjoy different kinds of cuisines and buy lots of goods. It is definitely a high-ranking shopping mall.

Bookaholic Plaza has a complete set of facilities which are super convenient to the visitors. Your baby just peed? No problem! We offer the Baby Care Room so that you don't need to worry about your babies! We also have a lot of women's toilets and accessible toilets and also a large car park that can accommodate a heavy load of visitors.

The Theme of our shopping mall is 'books'. Visitors can pick up books to read from the bookshelves on the walls anytime! If you are interested in the books you can borrow them from the office. It is definitely an enjoyable experience to read whenever you are free or have tea without bringing your own books out. In addition, we set a VIP Rest Room on the 2nd floor for VIPs to read and rest in a quiet environment after walking around the mall. We also offer snacks and drinks there.

Join the VIP membership now! By spending \$300 each month, you can have a 15% discount in every shop and enjoy the privilege of the VIP Rest Room! You can also redeem some gifts with the shopping points earned whenever you shop.

In different festivals, we will hold different activities. For Christmas and Chinese New Year, we have a 20% discount for all shops (25% discount for VIP!). We also have fake snow and book (new) giving activities. Lucky Draws and red banner writing will be held in Chinese New Year.

Located in the heart of Tuen Mun, the hub of transport links and a center of fast-paced urban living, it is very convenient and easy to get to Bookaholic Plaza. You can take the MTR west rail line and get out at exit B. Light rail 507,751,505,614,614p are also great choices. Other transportation are bus, minibus etc.

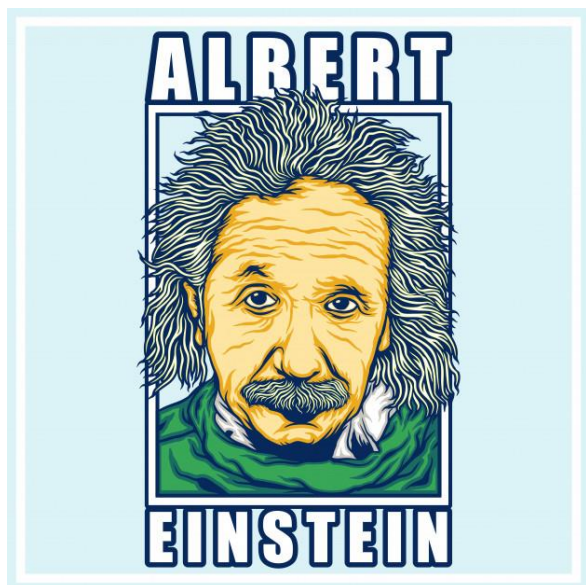
So, what are you still waiting for? Come to Bookaholic Plaza and have a good day here! Guaranteed!



## My Role Model - Rays Chan 2B

There are many scientists who have discovered important scientific facts, some of them have even received Nobel Prizes. However, they may not even have their names remembered by most people. On the contrary, my role model, Albert Einstein, is considered to be the most influential physicist of the 20th century. He was born in 1879 and best known for his theory of relativity and mass-energy equivalence. Unfortunately, he died in 1955.

Einstein was born in Ulm, Germany. He excelled at Physics and Mathematics during his childhood. However, after he entered the Swiss Federal Polytechnic School in Zurich, he was often absent from classes, probably because he wanted more time to study alone. However, his actions backfired since his professors did not like that and he was forced to become a patent clerk.



Despite how busy he was because of his job, he still managed to do some work on Physics and published four important papers on Physics in 1905 (also known as 'Einstein's miracle year'). In March, he published a paper proposing that light may be a particle. This explained the photoelectric effect, which helped to discover the concept of wave-particle duality and the characteristics of light. In May, he proved the existence of atoms with Brownian motion. In June, he suggested that the speed of light is constant, but time

and space are relative, which is known as 'special relativity'. In September, he proposed that energy and mass are equivalent after further research about special relativity, also known as mass-energy equivalent.

In 1915, his general theory of relativity was published. It is more accurate than Newton's law of universal gravitation. It was proved by the Royal Astronomical Society in 1919. They observed a total solar eclipse to see if the light of a star would be bent because of the sun's mass. Albert Einstein became very famous because of this.

In 1922, he received the Nobel Prize for Physics for his discovery of the law of the photoelectric effect.

I admire him because he was knowledgeable and diligent. He inspired me to do self-study when I was little. He reminded me not to give up easily while facing difficult problems.

## My Role Model - Sandy Wong 2B

World-famous entertainers are all around the world but my role model, Taylor Swift is the most outstanding one. She is one of the most successful singers and actresses in the world.

Swift was born in Pennsylvania, USA. When she was about twelve years old, she learned how to play the guitar. This led her to write her very first song, 'Lucky You', but it wasn't a commercial success. Since she is so passionate about music and is strong-willed, she continued to write new songs and her very first album, 'Taylor Swift', was released in 2006. 'Teardrops on My Guitar', 'Should've Said No', and 'Our Song' were all successful on Billboard's Hot 100 Country Songs chart in the United States. The coming albums, 'Fearless', 'Speak Now', and 'Red' were all commercial successes and they made Taylor Swift one of the most well-known female singers in the world.

As '1989' released on 27 October 2014, Swift became the first singer to have three albums which sold more than one million copies in their opening release week, and it broke the Guinness World Record.

Taylor has received many awards and honors, including ten Grammy Awards, nineteen American Music Awards, twenty-three Billboard Music Awards, and twelve Country Music Association Awards. Other than a celebrity, she is also a philanthropist. She has donated much money to charities and the needy such as the Red Cross, people who suffer from natural hazards, and uneducated children and people who suffer from cancer or serious sicknesses.

Swift's meaningful lyrics, generosity, sense of humor and kindness make her a role model for teenagers all over the world. She has inspired me to be strong-willed and overcome the difficulties I face. In addition, her lyrics comfort me when I am down. I will try to be as courageous as she is.





## Complaint letter - Chan Tsz Wing 3A

25C, Gianni Cove

16 Kennedy Road

Wan Chai

Hong Kong

16<sup>th</sup> May, 2012

ParknShop

12 Hennessy Road

Causeway Bay

Hong Kong

To whom it may concern,

### Re: Complaint About Unreasonable Food Waste

I am writing to complain about the unreasonable food waste created by your supermarket. Reading some newspaper articles recently, I have become discontented with how Hong Kong's four supermarket chains worsen Hong Kong's food waste problem. According to South China Morning Post, your company has been denying throwing away perfectly edible food, which is doubtful, as different evidence proves it wrong.

Firstly, not all the food you threw away was defective. Observed by the passengers in Sai Yeung Choi Street, the bread you considered as damaged food looked in good condition although the piles of salad and vegetables were wilted. Some vegetables were still fresh, even with its packaging intact. Fresh fruits and loaves of bread that were still five days away from their sell-by dates were also found. It is important for you to know - when the sell-by date is passed, it doesn't mean that the food will be harmful, but it might begin to lose its flavor and texture.

Besides, the amount of food you disposed was extensive. It is ironic that while half of the low-income families in Hong Kong were lacking reliable access to sufficient affordable, nutritious food, you were disposing over 135 kg of food waste in each store every day, with one-third of the waste – 45 kg – not being past its expiry dates.

To solve the problem, I request you to implement the following suggestions on better

uses of unwanted food. The first advice is to donate edible items to food banks or charity groups. As Green Group estimated, the total amount of edible food being discarded daily in all Hong Kong supermarkets was about 29 tonnes. It could readily feed over 48000 three-person households for a day, and would be able to be distributed by churches and charities. Moreover, when the food is no longer fit to eat, it can be turned into animal fodder or compost which can be used as fertilizers. This can also relieve the pressure of landfills in Hong Kong. Furthermore, according to an article published on 28<sup>th</sup> November, 2016, opening a second store to sell food which is past its sell-by date, a supermarket in Denmark successfully increases its income. It can be used as a reference by your company, as there is no immediate danger for people to consume the food, and the sell-by dates are only about quality, not safety. In addition, I suggest you offer heavy discounts on items that are about to expire and inform your customers that a lot of food is edible beyond its expiry date by advertising.

I always believe that supermarket chains should not be simply money-oriented, but striving to fulfill their role of contributing to society. I would be very grateful if you could follow the suggestions mentioned above. I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Yours faithfully,

*Katie Chan*

Katie Chan



## Worried about the World's Languages? - Cheung Chun Yuet

Have you ever thought about the languages you're now speaking disappearing? It might be hard for you to imagine but, in fact, many languages are dying out at this moment, and this should be something you need to be aware of. Therefore, I'm here to tell you more about why we should preserve languages and the seriousness of the language loss problem we are facing nowadays.

According to the latest research conducted by the Rosetta Project -- A Long New Foundation Library of Human Language, 457 of the current languages are likely to die out soon because the languages have only 10 speakers or even fewer. A more shocking piece of data is that 639 (10% approximately) of the languages known to have existed are no longer being spoken in the world. Professionals estimated that there were 28 language families, which included hundreds of languages and dialects in each of them, lost since the 1930s. Moreover, with reference to the data from UNESCO Atlas of the World's Languages in Danger, 43% of the estimated 6000 spoken languages are endangered. You can now clearly see the urgency to start preserving languages.

But why is preserving languages important? First of all, there are unique historical and cultural backgrounds behind every language. Once we lose a language, we lose a pathway to a part of the world's history and culture forever. In the case of Cherokee, it was born and improved through thousands of years spent inhabiting the southern Appalachia Mountains. Words in Cherokee convey the properties of the object, if it is edible, poisonous or of medical value, etc, which is different from how English presents ideas and meanings. According to an interview done by the BBC, Tom Bell, the youngest remaining Cherokee speaker, said, 'If we are to survive, to continue on and to exist as people with a distinct and unique culture, then we have to have a language.'

Furthermore, every language has their own unique vocabulary under their different cultural background. They might not have an accurate translation or substitution of words from the other languages. In the case of Cherokee, it has no words for 'goodbye', but only 'I will see you again'. Correspondingly, there is no phrase for 'I'm sorry' in Cherokee. Apart from unique words, there are also special expressions in different languages. The world view of each language speaker is irreplaceable, so we must keep the language diversity to see the world that the speakers saw and experienced.

Moreover, speaking in a dialect or a native language can help develop the sense of belonging to their race, tribe or hometown. According to research done by Nic Subtirelu, an assistant professor in the Linguistic Department of Georgetown University, we generally perform well in distinguishing one's race linguistically, when physical features are not available. We can see the crucialness of language in identifying one's position in society.

To summarize, preserving dying languages is vital because of their precious historical and cultural value and their crucial role in developing one's social identity.

One language dies out every two weeks, so hesitate no more! Preserving languages? Just do it!

## Anxious about Disappearing Languages? - Cheryl Wong

Our world's languages are disappearing. Every two weeks a language dies with its last speaker. This is a very serious problem and we must take actions to preserve them.

### The Importance Of Languages

From a video about Disappearing Voices, there are 7000 known languages in the world but more than half of them are expected to disappear in the next 50 years. Languages are disappearing across the whole world. Not in one place only. A language enables people to gain a more profound understanding of their own culture. It is also easier for us to communicate with others with languages. Therefore, a language is truly important.

### Examples And The Seriousness Of Languages Dying Out

According to an article about saving languages, the Indian tribes were moved to reservations. Lots of children were taken away to boarding schools and they were taught to speak English. They gave up speaking their old tribal languages and only used English. As a result, many Native American languages disappeared with their culture. Some American Indian languages are usually spoken only by the older member of the tribes. In North America, 150-170 languages have under one hundred speakers. The ancient language which is spoken by the Northern Paiute has more than two hundred speakers but most of them are elders. But, for younger members of the tribe, their everyday language is English. We can see that many languages are in danger of becoming extinct.

### Preserving Languages

If a language dies out, future generations lose a vital part of their culture and they do not have any chance to learn it. There may only be some languages left in the next few years. They need to turn languages into a cultural heritage.

Nowadays, losing languages is a critical problem. Don't you think that it is essential to pass our languages to our next generation?





## Lam Chung Him 3A

3rd September

Rainy

Today was our third day of school after a long and enjoyable summer holiday. This year, a new classmate joined our school. His name is Leo, who is a bespectacled American with dark skin. Leo was born in America, but he is fluent in Cantonese since he moved to Hong Kong at three years old.

Leo sits next to me now. We soon became friends as we have a common interest of sports. However, he cannot integrate into the class because of his skin colour. Leo looks very different in the class since we are of Mongoloid origin. Worse still, the classmates are starting to speak ill of him. He has been isolated by most of the classmates. Racism is happening gradually to him.

In the morning, Leo was being bullied for the first time. 'Hey guys, look at the black moron over there!' That was what Leo heard when he entered the classroom. I felt sorry for him. Why was he being bullied groundlessly?

Things got worse during the recess. A few naughty classmates threw Leo's schoolbag to the other class. Leo felt extremely anxious when he discovered that he had been teased. I tried to dissuade them not to bully him anymore, but they just laughed it off.

Leo did not have much of an appetite during the lunch break. He confessed to me that he had lingered on these kinds of memories. And I asked him to stay strong. He nodded, but he was bound to be confused.

After school, Leo went back home directly. I went to see Miss Wong, our class teacher. In order to help Leo, I must be daring and explain their harassment and isolation of Leo. Therefore, I talked to Miss Wong.

With the help of Miss Wong, I hope our classmates will rectify their misconceptions of Leo and clear their prejudice. Most importantly, they should stop all the bullying behavior towards Leo eventually.



## Be Flexible and Lives Thrive - Lam Nga Lee 5D

What if I tell you, sadly, in the next five minutes when we do our chat, one of the rare species in the world would go extinct.

What if I tell you mournfully, over thousands of football pitches of the forest will disappear in the next five minutes.

Ladies and gentlemen, have you ever wondered why do some creatures of nature thrive, while others perish? If you stay tuned in the next five minutes, not only will you get the answer, but you will know how to be the thriving ones.

Survival of the fittest is a worldwide principle and law of nature.

No matter which aspects of nature: the environment or plants or animals, the law applies. Nature meticulously decides which of those new traits to keep in a consistent orderly non-random way. Positive traits add up over multiple generations while their negative counterparts are inevitably ditched.

In London in the early 1800s, 98% of the peppered moths had light colored bodies. Only 2% were dark. The light colored on pale-colored bark trees enjoyed a high survival rate. The dark peppered moths undoubtedly were an easy prey.

At the peak of the Industrial Revolution, the trees were stained black with soot, making black moths stronger survivors. The 2% minority gradually turned around to make up 95% of the majority. It is not about intelligence or strength but adaptability.

Only if we can become the fittest can we survive?

Why do people in different parts of the world have different skin color? Why is it lighter in the north and darker in the south?

Some may jokingly say it is an inborn sunscreen that prevents them from getting tanned. I'll say they are right as it is difficult for them to get darker. But in fact, darker skin color is vital in providing better protection against UV light, which can cause skin cancer and folate deficiency. Europeans usually have lighter skin color because they die of vitamin D deficiency more often than skin cancer. While for the Africans, the reverse is true. This is an example of human evolution which is still relevant today in the various colors of skin people have. With globalization traveling becomes convenient. So maybe in the future, human's skin color will evolve to adapt to new changes too, who knows? All these show the importance to be flexible when encountering changes in our environment.

Last week, I joined a chess competition; I prepared surefire strategies to win. I anticipated but in the game, I had no control over the moves my opponent made.

Whether it's a game of chess or the game of life, not everything goes according to what we have envisioned. That's why there is a palpable need to go with the flow. It is of overriding importance to be flexible and to learn to change our plan to suit the ever-changing environment. Evolution allows us to flexibly adapt to the changes in surroundings. Improvement grants us the ability to readjust reversal in our lives. All in all, flexibility empowers us to become the fittest and to survive.

Anyone here got an iPhone? Apple just has the same agencies, the same consultants, and the same media as all other computer companies. But they stand out from the crowd. Why? As they change their customized products and employees' high ability to adapt to change keep Apple staying afloat.

When it comes to the international stage, people nowadays are talking about Mars migration. As we are all facing the worsening global warming and limited resources, people flexibly decide to migrate away to adapt to the changes in climate. Thus SpaceX, Northrop Grumman, and NASA, to name but a few, are striving to become the fittest one that can figure out survival ways.

Back to my chess competition. Every move my opponent made frightened me. Every strategy he used shook my confidence. Yes, I lost in the competition. What matters most is not whether I won the game, but whether I could stand up and fight again. Flexibility empowers me to survive in adversity. I wanted to be the fittest, so I stood up again.

Come on, my life is put into my hands, just like your life into yours.

How can we let the environment define us? How can we let ourselves be ruled out by nature? We are the driver behind wheel. We are the one deciding whether our car goes down a bad path or up a good path. We are the one deciding whether we can survive in an adverse environment.

So ladies and gentlemen, adjust your attitude to adapt to the changes surrounding you. Adapt to the challenges that life throws at you. Cherish the virtue of flexibility. Be Flexible and lives will flourish.



## Get Ready To Seize An Opportunity - Yip Yan Ming Eddie 5D

*If you had one shot or one opportunity to seize everything you ever wanted in one moment would you capture it or just let it slip away?*

This is a question raised in Eminem's rap song Love Yourself. Plenty of opportunities come by in our lives; we took some of them and we didn't notice some others. My answer to the question is surely yes.

What exactly can opportunities do? Sometimes an opportunity can mean the difference between an extraordinary life and a mediocre one. Sometimes it can be a chance that lets you venture into a new aspect. It's nothing more than a path to success and it's nothing less than a meaningful experience, but anyway, if you get hold of it, you will definitely be rewarded.

People often complain that they cannot succeed because they don't have the opportunity. That's not right. It's not that opportunities don't exist; it's just that you've never looked for them, never tried to reach for them. Occasionally, I realized that I'd missed one after it had gone. Every opportunity is a shooting star. If you don't notice it, it vanishes in the blink of an eye. Back when I was a Primary Six student, there was an English speaking workshop that invited foreign professionals to help children build a nice English foundation. It started just a few days before the exam, so I didn't even consider it. My friends who had joined it told me it was a wonderful time and they had learnt some really good skills. I've never imagined that such a workshop would mean so much and I started to regret my decision.

The opportunity was there but I didn't grab it, so I lost a valuable chance to learn about English speaking skills. Well, a workshop for children doesn't seem to be anything important, but what if it was an opportunity that would land you a fabulous job that you've dreamed about? What if the opportunity can lead you to a whole new level that you've never expected reaching? What if the opportunity can make you become the next Bill Gates? What I want to point out is every opportunity is valuable and we should seize it before it slips away. Don't hesitate to take one. It might result in something much better than you thought.

I've had that experience. There was a science training program for the International Junior Science Olympiad when I was in Form Three. There were lectures every Saturday and Sunday for a whole year. The six students with the best performance could take part in the international event. I was a member of the English Debating Team at that time, so I told the captain I wouldn't be able to join the debating competition at weekends. Knowing this, he said to me coldly, "Why'd you waste time joining such a program? Do you really think you can come in the top?". His words weren't entirely wrong. Achieving in the top six did seem impossible and it wasn't a promising opportunity.

Well, I was still engaged in the program nonetheless, hoping at least to learn something out of it. The result came out better than expected. I achieved it, though not easily, and I



represented Hong Kong in the International Olympiad. The trip to the Netherlands was one of the most wonderful experiences I've ever had. What's more, the program had truly enlightened me and transformed me in the realm of science. Albert Einstein once said, "In the middle of difficulty lies opportunity." It's true! Opportunity may not look rewarding in the first place; it may involve a lot of hardship. If you jump at it in spite of that, you will surely find it meaningful.

Opportunity is like a locked treasure chest. Making an effort to unlock it, you get the good stuff inside. Walking past it, you get nothing. It may only be a few pennies inside; it could be the rarest gem on Earth. Who knows? No matter what you end up with, you'll benefit from it, so it is worth a shot.

Eminem's song ends with a simple but powerful line. 'This opportunity comes once in a lifetime.' When the shooting star comes by, let's cherish it, leap to it and seize it. Even though an opportunity is fleeting, don't worry if you miss it, another one will knock at your door. Get ready to grab it; the next opportunity will be yours.



# Creative Writing

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## A Mystery Story - Sandy Wong 2B

Ring ring! Ring ring! The sudden call in the morning broke the silence of the Lee family. It was the class teacher of Mr. Lee's daughter, Astrid Lee, "Hello, is that Mr. Lee? I'm Astrid's teacher. I'm here to tell you that she didn't come to school. May I know why she is absent? Or is she coming to school right now?". After receiving the call, the Lee family soon recognized their daughter, Astrid, was kidnapped.

Moments later, two policemen, Sergeant Dennis and Sergeant Hugo arrived at the Lee's mansion. After having the testimonies with the most suspicious suspects, they started to search the house for tiny traces. They went to the kitchen and checked the leftover food. Surprisingly, smashed sleeping pills were discovered in Astrid's leftover food, which was prepared by servant Ma in the morning. The servant became the most suspicious suspect at once but no matter how Sergeant Hugo interrogated her, she never admitted that she is the kidnapper, "No... it isn't me... I treat Astrid as my daughter, how could I have done such an inhumane and cold-blooded thing? It's nonsense!" She was crying with tears rolling down her cheeks. As she was crying, a mysterious sound came from the corridor of Servant Ma's room! The sergeants entered her room and unlocked the closet. It was Astrid! She was tied with a thick rope and her mouth was wrapped by a piece of black duct tape. It seemed that the drug effect of the sleeping pills had just passed so she attempted to make noise to make people notice her. The sergeants simultaneously and spontaneously stared at Servant Ma and asked, "Can you explain this?". Moments later, she finally admitted that she was the kidnapper, "You! Lucas Lee! Have you ever treated me as a human? Never! I have been working for you for almost 20 years and I am your punching bag every single day! It is almost the day for me to retire but you deprived my right of receiving my pension! It is inhumane! I can't stand anymore! So I formed a league with the driver, Hung, to kidnap your little sweetheart. But... nobody can be trusted, even my ally. Since I heard the sound, I knew he betrayed me... you traitor!" After hearing Ma's words, all the people were shocked. There were two kidnappers! But Ma's words had not been proved, so the sergeants rushed to search for Hung.

"Hung, Servant Ma has already admitted she is one of the kidnappers. What do you think?" asked Sergeant Hugo.

"Oh, was she really the kidnapper? I said I saw a woman who looked like Ma this morning. I couldn't believe that she has committed such a crime...but whatever, it proved my testimony, right?" Hung replied.

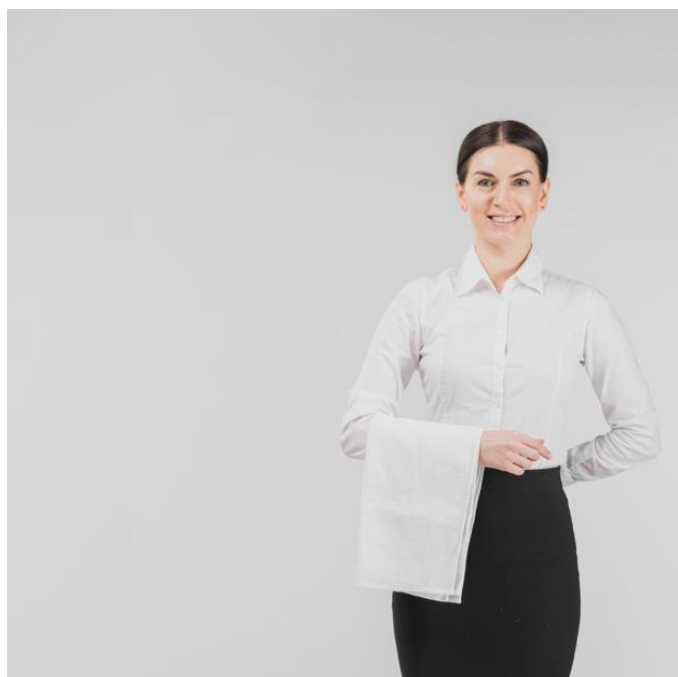
"But when we were interrogating Ma, she said that you were also involved in the crime" said Sergeant Hugo.

"What? This can't be true! She must be lying! Do you have any evidence, Sir?" Hung hesitated, but soon replied innocently, with a frivolous tone. It all went silent, suddenly, the door of the mansion opened and Sergeant Dennis rushed back in, yelling, "Here's the evidence!" It broke the silence. Hung's face went white at once, but still pretending to be calm. Sergeant Dennis continued, " Hung, we have found your fingerprints on the duct tape and the rope used in the crime. Also, I searched your red limo and discovered a bunch of rope and duct tape, which were used to kidnap Astrid Lee. Are you gonna dispute it? If not, I'm here to announce that you are under arrest for the kidnap of Astrid Lee!"

The moment of truth has come. Actually, Hung was stuck with the debt but he didn't have the ability to return the loan. So, he joined Servant Ma, to kidnap Astrid. However, it was a meticulous trap. Hung wanted all the ransom, so he decided to entrap Ma by leaving Astrid in Ma's room, to make her the only kidnapper and he could be completely disassociated with the crime and get all the ransom. But no matter how carefully he set up all of these, he overlooked something important. He forgot to clear his fingerprints and that provided the police the most important trace to arrest him.

After listening to Sergeant Dennis explaining all the things, Mr. Lee's tears streamed down his face and he gave Astrid a bear hug, apologizing to her, " I...I'm sorry, sweetheart. I shouldn't treat the servants like that. I...I've never thought of what just happened today. Can you forgive me, honey?"

"Dad, I'm totally fine. If you are gonna amend what you just said, I will forgive you. You know, how you treat the others, how the others treat you, right?" Astrid replied. " Ya, sweetheart, I promise. I promise."



## Picture Composition - Sandy Wong 2B

It was an ordinary school day. Danny and his classmates were having a Geography lesson taught by Miss Hofferson, his class teacher.

“Today, we are going to talk about endangered animals.” said Miss Hofferson. “What are endangered animals? Since people want the body parts of the animals for luxuries, hunters kill the animals and the number of animals is decreasing sharply. These are endangered animals.” Students were all very attentive, especially the compassionate Danny. They all felt sorry for the animals and they’d like to protect them.

Suddenly, a voice broke through the wall straight to Danny’s ears, “Roar...roar...”. The voice became weaker and weaker but it became an echo in Danny’s mind. No one else heard it. Danny recognized that it was an animal’s moan and he soon decided to help the animal. As he was rushing out of the classroom impulsively, he noticed that every eye in the room was staring at him. The quick-witted Danny immediately had an idea in his mind and he said, “Sorry Miss Hofferson, may I go to the toilet please? I have a serious stomachache.”



With the teacher’s permission, Danny went to the toilet and used his superpower to create a dummy of Danny! The dummy went back to the classroom while the real Danny was going to rescue the animal.

Danny left the school and turned into Eco Boy. He was flying like an arrow, as fast as he could. Finally, he stopped in the woods and saw a group of animal hunters catching a white tiger! When the hunters saw Danny, they yelled in panic, “Oh no! Here comes Eco Boy!”.

Danny landed and used his superpowers to control the vines to tangle up the hunters. They all yelled painfully, “Ouch! Ouch!”. Danny asked, “Why are you guys setting up traps for the animals? Don’t you feel ashamed of hurting these innocent animals?”

“Please...please let us go...we promise we will never do it anymore. Free us!” the hunters cried with tears rolling down their cheeks, begging Danny to free them. Danny asked his one last question, “Promise?” they replied, “Promise!”. Danny thought for a while then freed the hunters. The hunters ran away immediately and Danny freed the tiger from the net as well. The tiger escaped and ran to its family, having a reunion...how sweet! Danny saw this and realized that what he just did was well justified.

Danny glanced at his watch, it was 12:03 p.m. already, which meant he must rush back to school right now. When he arrived at school, he turned back into an ordinary student again, to continue his three lessons and get ready for his next action...



## Picture Composition - Chloe Lee 2B

It was supposed to be an ordinary day as usual. Danny didn't pay much attention to the teacher in class, as usual. "Hunters are still killing endangered animals, causing more and more animals to be extinct....." the teacher read. This sentence repeated again and again in Danny's mind, he didn't know why. He started feeling worried about the endangered animals, and his anger towards the hunters kept rising and rising. The teacher continued, "The only way to save them is not to buy any products which are made from these animals". Danny didn't agree with this, and he was sure that there were some other ways to help the animals directly.

"Bleat---- Bleat----", Danny suddenly heard the sound of a goat. He asked his neighbor if she heard it too. "Stop daydreaming, Danny. Focus on the lesson!" she replied wearily. However, Danny heard the bleating sound again. He looked out from the window and saw a goat, with a message right above its horns: "Come out!".

"How can I .....", as Danny wanted to say it was impossible to go out, he realized the whole classroom became silent. Everyone was frozen---- the goat stopped their time!

Therefore, Danny easily got out of the school. "Hi, our hero!" the goat said, "I'm a Capra falconeri, an endangered species of goat, the representative of all of the endangered animals. We have heard your inner voice. We believe that you are the chosen one. Eco boy, come and save us!". Soon the goat disappeared, but what it left for Danny was a superman-like suit. He tried the suit on. He could feel his body become lighter, when he jumped slightly, he flew. He could feel his arm itchy, when he swayed slightly, thorns burst out from his palms. He could feel his hair was uncomfortable, when he touched his hair, he felt his hair pointing at a direction. He looked towards the direction and saw..... hunters! He was surprised with the super power, but the most important thing is, he knew he had just got his very first mission.

He arrived at the location of the hunters easily with a single leap. He saw four tigers being trapped tightly, looking very depressed. Danny immediately swayed his arms and hit the hunters hard with the thorns. "Who are you?" cried the hunters.

"Eco boy, who is now here to punish you!" said Eco boy, in a manly voice. "Wow! Even my voice has changed!" Danny thought excitedly. As easy as blowing off dust, Eco boy tied the two men up with the thorns. He then said to them, "You should never earn money by catching the endangered animals. If they are extinct, the food chain of the eco-system will be damaged. This will affect the world a lot.....". He talked for ages, which made the hunters feel annoyed and they swore not to catch any animals from then on. "You did a great job! We animals are so proud of you! It's sad to say goodbye to you my hero, but I'm sure that we will meet again someday. Bye for now!". Danny heard the sound of the goat again, but this

time it didn't appear. But still, Danny knew he had been a hero, a super hero. What he had done wasn't only saving four tigers, but giving hope to all of the endangered animals, letting them know there was someone who always supported them and protected them.

Time flies, six months passed by. Danny had been having an ordinary life again for half a year. Until one day, he heard a bleating sound again. He looked out from the window and saw a suit outside. Everyone in the classroom was frozen again.

"It's time for Eco boy", said Danny in a manly voice.



## The Root of Mistake - Lee Yat Sum

That night in Brazil was a normal night like any other. The weather was fine, and the sky was peaceful. However, it was far from ordinary. It was probably the most tragic night for Brazilians this century. They lost the world cup final to Spain, one to nothing. Before the World Cup, the squad for Brazil was reckoned as the golden generation of the country. They had the best players in every position, including their top striker, Ricardo. Brazil was viewed as the champion before the World Cup even started, they were destined to win. Well yes, but actually no, they did not.

The morning after their shocking defeat, detective Serenade was having a cup of coffee and reading the latest papers in his apartment in Sao Paulo, Brazil. His morning routine of coffee and news was interrupted by a polite knock on the door. He opened the door and greeted the visitors. The taller man talked first, 'I'm Pocherano, the coach of Brazil's national football team, and I've come here to ask for your help.'

The other short man continued, 'Well, everyone knows we lost to Spain last night. It was... um... embarrassing for the country and for my client, Mr. Ricardo. And he wants an answer to his sudden failure last night.'

Serenade put away the newspaper he was reading and said, 'Why would you ask me for help?'

The shorter man continued to explain, 'As Ricardo's manager, I'm fully aware of his capabilities on the pitch. He was a different man last night, he couldn't control the ball, he couldn't shoot without falling. Sir, he was on fire this season, why on earth did he play like a lost dog? He told me he was not feeling well, and he couldn't see things clearly. Please help us find what happened to him.'

Serenade thought about it for a while and said, 'This, sir, is a very interesting case, and I would like to solve it. Now let's go for a trip, to where Ricardo stays between games.'

As they were cruising past the streets of Brazil in the comfort of their taxi, they were seeing chaotic scenes: people burning Brazillian jerseys, and stabbing figures of Ricardo. The people ranted, 'We have to kill Ricardo for missing a penalty, and costing us the trophy!'

Pocherano exclaimed, 'This is absolutely unforgivable! Ricardo is our star striker, people should NOT be blaming him for anything! Detective, you have to find who hurt him.'

The detective smiled and said calmly, 'Sure sir, I'll do my best to avenge him, you have my word.'

When the three entered Ricardo's room, Serenade immediately sensed a strange aroma in the room. He flinched for a second but kept the discovery to himself. 'Buenos Dias, Mr. Ricardo,'

Serenade greeted and searched the room for evidence. After a while of random searching, he asked Ricardo, 'Can you explain your condition before and after the game?'

Ricardo said, 'I don't know, I felt dizzy and my brain could not make decisions, my body couldn't do anything properly. I'm very sorry for the loss...'

Serenade cut in, 'That's enough, mister.'

He then took a piece of paper and waved it in the air. The piece of paper turned blue almost immediately and the detective grinned like he had discovered something spectacular. He then turned to Leonard, 'You see, I have this habit of smelling things, I had this peculiar smell creep into my nose. I believe it is a vapor of a certain drug that causes brain malfunctions. Am I right, Mr. Leonard?'

'I don't know, I don't smell anything.' Mr. Leonard answered uneasily.

Serenade laughed and whispered in Mr. Leonard's ear, 'Cocaine.'

Mr. Leonard's face changed from concern to anger, and from anger to defeat. He knew the detective had figured out his crime, and he was not getting away from it. He sighed and confessed everything. He had lost a lot of money in the stock market, three-quarters of his wealth to be exact. He was very desperate and wanted to earn money quickly. As the manager of Ricardo, he came up with a plan to earn the money back. He scavenged a certain non-lethal dosage of cocaine and put it into Ricardo's meal before the game, causing him to drop in performance and miss the crucial penalty which would have won Brazil the trophy. Of course, to finish off his master plan, he placed a heavy bet on Spain to win. And since the odds were heavily stacked against Spain, when they won, Mr. Leonard's bet received an exponential amount of profit and gave him what he wanted. Ricardo was shaking when he heard his manager confessing, he could not believe his manager had betrayed him and all of Brazil. He shouted, 'You bastard! I should not have trusted you, you have destroyed our world cup!'

Mr. Leonard collapsed on the floor and cried, 'I am very sorry for what I did, I...I did not think this through, and I am very...'

The next morning, Serenade was doing his morning routine of coffee and paper, showing the headline, 'RICARDO'S MANAGER BEHIND BARS FOR POISONING THE STRIKER'. And while Serenade was reading the reports, a special visitor arrived at Sao Paulo Prison. He went straight to cell 4A and talked with the short prisoner, 'Hello my friend, how are you here?'

The prisoner replied, 'Stop it with the trash talk. I did all the dirty work and I want my fair share of the money'.

The visitor smirked, ' You aren't going to use it in here right, ha! But if you insist, you may take a look at this,' as he pulled out a piece of paper from his pocket and dropped it into the cell. The prisoner saw the visitor leave with a good laugh as he picked up the piece of paper and read it. Receipt of betting winnings, US\$500,000,000. Spain win, claimed by cheque, DeportivoBet, Mr. Pocherano.





## Wildlife - Poon Yin Yung Florence 5D

‘Look, mum! Look!’ cried my five-year-old self.

‘What’s going on, darling?’ asked Mum from the kitchen.

‘I’m watching a documentary – Amazing Wild. Lions and leopards are running in the safari!

I exclaimed.

Ever since television became a member of our household, I had been watching documentaries and fallen in love with wild animals – especially fierce predators. Lions roaring, tigers stalking their prey, leopards spinning after poor lambs; these were all my favourite scenes. Their streamlined, muscular bodies and their boldness and teamwork endeared them to me.

My room was thus filled with animal photos, animal posters, animal models and even toy animals. Oliver, my neighbor and best friend, shared my interest and we were zealous fans of the wild.

One day, an old man called Mr. Simson, came to our small, quiet town. He introduced himself as a “magician” and soon became the centre of attention. Some people just shrugged their shoulders or shook their heads, but many made a visit to him. They asked for potions for everything, from health to poisoning, from love to wealth, simply anything desirable in the world. Oliver and I were among the very first visitors. What we did we ask for? A potion to turn toys into real animals. Mr. Simson immediately fetched a bottle of transparent, sparkling liquid from a shelf.

‘This is a powerful potion that suits innocent boys perfectly,’ he murmured to himself.

‘What? What did you say?’ asked Oliver.

He said with a sly smile, ‘Nothing. As you two are my first customers, the potion is free.’

‘How generous you are, Mr. Simson!’ we exclaimed. We were thrilled and filled with joy.

‘I can’t wait to see its effect. Let’s try it out tonight!’ suggested Oliver.

‘Come to my home and we’ll try it at midnight,’ I said.

There was no moonlight and the wind was blowing fiercely. Doors shook and curtains were swaying to and fro. Despite the cold, our hearts were warm with excitement. We huddled on the bed and wrapped ourselves with a blanket.

Oliver cautiously took the bottle out of his pocket and whispered, ‘Are you ready?’

‘Yes, I am!’ I whispered back.

Our specimen was an exquisite lion model. ‘3, 2, 1. Drop!’ We held our breath ...

One minute, two minutes, three minutes passed, but nothing happened. Our hearts sank deeper and deeper.

‘What a liar!’ cried Oliver angrily.

‘We shall report it to the town office,’ I suggested.

We finally fell asleep with suppressed discontent. The next morning, we were nearly suffocated by something extremely heavy on our bodies. It felt fluffy and warm, and it was moving! We opened our eyes and the first image was a pair of emerald eyes; next came a mass of yellowish fur ... a real lion was resting its head on our bed and looking at us!

Watching a lion running in the wild on TV was one thing, seeing a real moving one in your bedroom was a completely different matter. We had hoped the model would turn into a real lion but nothing that huge and dangerous.

Our hearts were pounding. I gave a signal to Oliver and we slowly slid off the bed, backing toward the door without losing sight of the lion. One step, two steps, three steps. We almost reached the door but it still didn’t move at all.

With one more step, we turned our backs and ran frantically for life. We got out of home, rushed down the street and finally reached a public toilet, where we hid ourselves.

‘We’re lucky that your parents aren’t home,’ said Oliver while gasping.

‘You bet. But they’ll be back tonight, so what should we do with the lion? We can’t even go home!’ I said.

‘Oh ...let me think...maybe ... we can lure it into the forest nearby,’ he said.

‘But it may come back to town to hunt for food! Well, Uncle Ted is working in Love The Wild, an organization that promotes the protection of wild animals. They have an animal shelter nearby. Maybe we can ask him for help,’ I suggested.

‘Excellent!’ exclaimed Oliver.

After an hour of explanation and apologies, Uncle Ted agreed to drive us home with his colleagues in a large lorry.

The door was still wide open. We tiptoed into the house. Leaves were swirling in the hallway, and the furniture had been torn and fell all over the place. Where was the lion?

We walked further in and there it was ... standing with its front paws resting on the kitchen counter. It looked like an oversized cat.

Uncle Ted and his colleagues skillfully caught it and drove it into a cage. Behind the bars, the pair of emerald eyes looked sad, as if it was worried about an uncertain future.

The hum of the engine was fading but we still couldn't take our eyes off the lorry. We were sorry for our crazy dream, for the trouble caused, and most importantly, for the poor big cat.



**The End**