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Writing  
in  
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基督復臨安息日會  
大埔三育中學

育苗

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育苗

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# FOREWORD

Who reads our annual publication containing students' writing in Chinese and English?

I thought about this when our school's Publications team asked me to pen this foreword. Answers that came rolling down the tip of my tongue were: TPSY language teachers and me; the student writers, their parents and friends; those interested in the field of education such as textbook writers, university lecturers or officials of the Education Bureau; some teachers and parents of TPSY and other schools.

Yes, to all of the above. But what makes me even happier is seeing young people in and out of our school poring over the articles in our publications of previous years. Whether they're looking for entertainment, models of good writing or for inspiration, I know they find it in our students' essays.

I am sure the same will be with this issue. I have read all the articles and cannot help but be impressed with the quality in them. Our students are able to express themselves appealingly in both Chinese and English. There are depth of thinking, creative ideas and an analytical process. There are logical organization, beautiful vocabulary items and turns of phrase, and also unexpected endings. My heart is filled with joy and satisfaction. Congratulations, student writers of 2013–2014. Thank you for making yourselves, and your teachers, proud. Thank you for flying the TPSY banner high.

Reading through the articles, my mind also experienced various the mental process – in the language classroom, along the corridors, in small-group meetings or even over the phone. We all know that errors are not easy understood and overcome, nor can good writing skills be reinforced without personalized input from, and conferencing with, the teacher. Thank you, teachers, for your persistence, time and effort. You have motivated all your students to put their thoughts on paper. To state a well-known fact, some of our students need help with stringing a few words together, and then a few sentences; others with vocabulary enrichment and language accuracy. Many others need guidance regarding question analysis, text-type requirements and audience awareness. What a great job you all have done! Congratulations, language teachers of TPSY!

TPSY students, it is impossible to have a booklet that can record all your good writing. I know you understand that what is here is just a small sample which can give you pointers of good writing as well as pleasure and inspiration. So sit back, relax and enjoy reading.

I also invite you, parents and friends, to read every piece of writing in this booklet. I am confident that you will not only find enjoyment but also catch a glimpse of a bright future for every young person embodied in their writing. Proficiency in both the mother tongue and the world's lingua franca-English is one of the major goals of our educational system. It is highly encouraging that our young people are progressing towards that end for the good of the community and for the glory of God.

Thank you for your continued support.

Lawrence Yu, Ed.D  
Principal

# 序言

「人類啊，思考得太多，感受得太少。」—— 差利·卓別靈

差利·卓別靈是從黑色世界裏活出了幽默的喜劇大師。每當看到人與人的紛爭多了，我腦海裏就會自然浮現他這句話來。如果我們能多感受人家的感覺，不曉得有多少誤解與執著會淡化下來。這確是個差不多凡事皆以思考為第一的年代。事實上，也不難發現香港的教育往往重思考批判多於感受審美。不知從甚麼時候開始，在好些人眼中，善於辯論的是英才的特徵，一筆一劃地寫作的卻彷彿成了閒來無事的消遣。

然而，作為一位語文老師，我往往是從同學的文字創作中認識他們，尤其是那些情動於衷、言為心志的作品。

它們觸動着我這成年人的，並不在於他們所說的是對或錯，乃在乎他們打從心底的感受—— 或愛與憎，或感恩與埋怨，或後悔與醒悟，或疲憊與振奮。也許當中摻雜了不少讓成年人嗤笑的幼稚無知，但當我們能用心感受一下的時候，孩子們那懵懂未醒中的囁語卻是源於一顆真心的。我想，這一切，無論就一個孩子而言，還是對於一位引領下一代的成年人來說，也不會忽略錯過。

人心是柔軟的，那都不該是以思考辯論去理解。一位中國漫畫大師在他的作品中說：

"我想問一下，你到底飛得累不累，並不是高不高。"

於此，我們且先帶著這個問題，用心去感受《育苗》中同學們的感覺吧，至於寫得好不好，對或錯，唯願閣下海涵。

大埔三育中學中文系系主任

李桂瑩

二零一四年十月十三日

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## 因為有戰爭，我更珍惜生命

2T 陳子龍 (初中組冠軍)



我曾經幻想：自己是一個威風凜凜的大將軍，能在戰場上英勇殺敵，叱吒風雲。直到聽老輩們講他們的傳奇故事，一改我對戰爭的看法。

老輩每每講到戰爭，眼睛上的眼淚總是像下雨一樣，不由自主的流下來。我常常想：「戰爭到底有什麼力量，令這些曾經的鐵漢子都落淚？」心中充滿疑問的我，打開報紙，看到了這樣一件事，令我明白了他們流淚的原因。

在報紙的一個不起眼的角落裡，我看到了一些戰爭難民。從他們無助的眼神中，我發現了他們對戰爭的恐懼和絕望，渴望一個英雄來拯救他們，還有他們的民族，他們的國家……這時我好像明白了一些什麼，這一刻，我仿佛進入了他們的心裡，去查看難民一個又一個的故事。是戰爭啊！無情地摧毀了他們的心靈和生存的價值。報紙下面的一句評語，令我更明白了戰爭的殘酷性——「人們在和死神玩生存遊戲，贏了的人活下去，輸了的人退出了。」人們不得不面對死神，原來在他們眼中，戰爭就和死神是同級的，今天能活着，在他們眼中是一次寶貴的機會。一次次的戰爭，帶來一次次的死亡，人們本來為了和平而戰爭，卻因為戰爭又摧毀和平，戰爭在這一時刻呈現了它醜陋的一面。

曾經在戰場打仗的爺爺，永遠記住了1947年，這是我爺爺當解放軍的神聖一年。當兵沒有兩個月就上前線了，他身邊的戰友一個個的倒下了。他說那些戰友們是何等的年輕啊，卻在戰爭中頓失生命，生命這東西多脆弱啊！雖然我不能完全體會爺爺的感受，然而時至今日，仍然有人飽受戰爭的折磨。能有幸活在和平國度的我，不是要更珍惜生命和身邊的一切嗎？

生命無價，愛護自己，珍惜生命。我不再想做什麼大將軍，我要做一個和平天使，擁有神奇力量，結束世界上任何大大小小的戰爭，讓人們活得和順、豐足、快樂。

# 因為有失敗，我更頑強

3H 鍾嘉穎 (初中組亞軍)



短跑比賽完了，我只得到第五名。我很失落，回家告訴爸爸。

爸爸問我：「你是失敗了，還是尚未成功？」

我問：「有區別嗎？」

「有區別！失敗了，就是你已經放棄，所以永遠不會成功。而尚未成功，就是你還會再去挑戰，所以你還有成功的機會。你打算再要參加嗎？」

我想了一想，回答道：「當然！我要再參加！」

「那你就是尚未成功！」

爸爸的話讓我忽然領悟到失敗的意義——

一·「不斷挑戰」就是失敗中的成功者。

很多人自覺是失敗者，可是失敗者也分兩種。一種是「放棄自己」，他們只經過一次的失敗就放棄了；另一種是「不斷挑戰」，他們不但沒有因為一次的失敗就放棄，反而更加努力地戰勝失敗，不會被別人看扁，更不會看扁自己。勇於挑戰者，就是失敗中的成功者。

二·輸不丟人，軟弱才丟人。

我有一位朋友在畫畫比賽中不幸地得了最後一名。他回到家，父母鼓勵他下一年再去參加。

他說：「我的名次排在最後已經很丟臉了，你還要我再次參加！這豈不是要我無地自容嗎？」

他媽媽卻說：「你這樣暴露自己的心理軟弱才丟臉呢！要是同學們知道你只輸了一次就放棄，一定會嘲笑你的！」

朋友聽著覺得很有道理，於是就再去參加比賽，結果獲得第二名！家人和同學們都對他刮目相看，尤其是他的心理素質。

三·黑暗縱然可怕，卻能撥開。

小學時，我和朋友參加夏令營。其中一個午夜，有一個「鬥大膽」的活動。每位營友都要逐一進入一個陰森恐怖的森林，導師還說那裡曾經鬧鬼，把我們嚇個半死。終於輪到我進入恐怖森林了。

森林裏陰風陣陣，不時還聽見嗚嗚的怪聲，令我毛骨悚然！最後，我終於忍不住，蹲在地上大哭起來，整個山頭迴盪著我的哭聲。突然有人拍了拍我的肩膀，迷糊間我看見一個黑色的影子，我想也沒想就尖叫起來。

「是我！」原來是巧兒，我的好友。她一手拉起我，一手替我擦乾淚水。「別再窩在這兒哭了！不如，我們一起走出去吧。」本來發抖的雙腿重新振作起來，我深深地吸了一口氣，牽著巧兒的手，頓時充滿勇氣。不消三分鐘，我們便走出來了。

對啊！失敗的陰影就像那座森林，不可能立即把它變走。只有站起來，擦乾眼淚邁步向前，就會發現成功其實離自己不遠。

因為有失敗，我更頑強！

# 因為有鼓勵，我更有勇氣

2H 朱可煊 (初中組季軍)



感謝有您，在我人生遇到坎坷時，給予我關心與激勵。因為有鼓勵，我更有勇氣。

「要像綻放的紅梅，傲立霜雪；要像鮮花叢中的牡丹，一枝獨秀；要像映日的荷花，出污泥而不染。加油吧，做一個令人刮目相看的人吧！」這是我遇到挫折時，您常常對我說的話。您應該記憶猶新吧，李老師。

記得有一次，我因與同學玩耍時，不小心摔壞了右手。剛巧，期末考試將在兩個星期後舉行。可是，醫生說我的手起碼要一個月才能痊癒。正當我因這事兒而傷心苦惱時，是您，李老師，您及時的走到我身邊，安慰我，鼓勵我。

「沒關係，這點事兒算什麼，人生中要遇到的挫折有很多，我們不能輕言放棄，老師可以教你用左手寫字啊！」李老師說。聽到這話，我立即擦乾眼淚，拿出筆紙，說道：「老師，我們現在就開始吧！」

老師先教我用左手寫筆劃，在學校，我會利用別人去玩的時間練習；在家，我會充分利用晚上的時間練習。就這樣，三天過去了。雖然我的手已經酸得快不能動了，但我還是不放棄，因為在我的腦海裡時常浮現一句話：「失去財富的人損失較少，失去健康的人損失較多，失去信心的人損失一切。」所以我一定要有信心，我不能夠損失一切。

接下來，就開始正式練字了。每天在學校李老師都陪我練到清場為止，十分的辛苦，但是她不但沒有埋怨，還時常鼓勵我。距離期末考只有最後兩天了，我必須抓緊練習了。雖然用左手寫字不是很順心應手，但通過我的不懈努力，寫出的字也十分的規範。

時光飛逝，轉眼間已經到了期末考的那一天，考前，李老師對我說了一句話：「盡力而為，不要有任何壓力，相信自己！」我帶著老師的鼓勵走進了考場。最後，我滿臉喜悅地走出了考場，心中燃燒著一股火焰，這股火焰是熱血沸騰的。

「你成功了，你是最棒的，你在全班排名第一。」李老師在成績公佈那天給我打電話時說的話。聽到這個消息，我欣喜若狂。我真的很感謝李老師這些日子對我的鼓勵，如果沒有李老師，我現在可能因為沒有參加考試而哭泣。

從這件事我得到了一個啟示：「只有堅持不懈，才能成功。」李老師，因為一路上有您的鼓勵，使我更有勇氣繼續走人生中的坎坷路。

# 因為有白日夢，我更嚮往明天

3H 何 嫻 (初中組優異)



我是一個愛幻想、喜歡將所有事物都想像得很美好的女孩。

我的心裡始終都有一個夢，我希望國家與國家之間沒有戰爭，人與人之間沒有勾心鬥角，人人都和睦相處，彬彬有禮，這將會是多麼美好的國度啊！

但這一切一切都只不過是我的白日夢。在現實生活裡，也許大多數人都和我一樣幻想過，只是每個人幻想的角度不同、事情不同、時間不同而已。有的人幻想美好的事物，而有的人幻想著做損人不利己的事物，因此每個人都會擁有自己精彩的故事。

在古時候，人們總是幻想著飛上太空，看一看外面更加廣闊的空間。甚至，有一位古人把自己綁在傳說中可以飛上藍天的「導彈」，卻不幸去世。在古時候，這既是一個夢想也是一個遙不可及的白日夢。可現在，這個夢再不也是夢了，也算是夢想成真了，飛向太空的衛星和飛船接二連三的飛了出去。我想，那位先人知道了會不會突然跳出來，乘上這個載著他夢想的飛船飛向太空，看看他嚮往的地方。

在夢幻裡，我們可以創造出自己喜歡的人或事或物，我們可以幻想自己是百萬富翁。不對，在現實世界裏，金錢的膨脹，百萬富翁已經不算什麼了。我們應該幻想自己手拿千億英鎊，擁有著一套又一套的山頂別墅。可是，再轉身面對現實時，你的手中只拿著父母給的十元零用錢正排隊等著買早餐，或許你正面對著高額的房貸不知如何是好。所以，幻想的這一切，在目前看來都只是一場遙遙無期、觸摸不到，只存在於腦海裡的海市蜃樓。

在小時候，我看見鋼琴，以為這沒什麼大不了，可它卻成為小小的我每天都會幻想的白日夢。這是一個小孩的音樂夢，學鋼琴，當鋼

琴家。縱然它只是一個夢而已，卻促使現在的我，一步一步的努力邁向這條夢的路。雖然離夢依然有段很長的距離，但是我一定不會輕言放棄，我一定要堅持到底，爭取實現自己的夢想，這樣我的夢想就將不會是白日夢了。

即使現實是殘酷的，夢想是美好的，可是，世上的每一件事都不可能是輕而易舉就達成的。所以一定要付出同等的、甚至是超額的努力與堅持，才有可能換來真正的成功。所以我認為人要學會適當的幻想，並朝著自己幻想的事物努力前行，爭取有一天夢想成真。



# 因為有黑夜，我更嚮往光明

3H 黃依彤 (初中組優異)



在黑夜裡迷路的人始終摸索著，我蹲在路邊看著滿面哀傷的他們，不知道方向，只剩彷徨，夜幕裡繁星點點，心裡懷揣著的，是對白晝的渴望，微茫而又堅定。

大概是因為氣氛的渲染，幼年時期平淡而又快樂，隨著時間的推移，被磨損的不只是精力，還有對未來的信心。記得很清楚，那是冬天寒冷的午後，天色很暗，其他人穿著厚厚的棉衣在教室裡跑來跑去，對面可可的臉被凍得通紅，眼神冷靜又認真。

我細細聽她的話語——「努力」，「未來」，「父母的期望」。

這幾個碩大的字眼穿梭在我的腦海裏，她怕是惱我不在意她的話而不再理我，其實我明白，或者說那時候突然懂了。

可可視我如摯友，只因向來不在意考試的我考砸了，讓她哭了，我茫然地看著她，她的眼睛裏全是不甘，自責和愧疚感如浪潮般襲來，像困獸一樣掙扎著。

眼前是撕不開的黑暗，不透光。

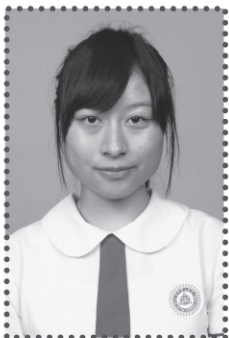
父母的責罵讓我筋疲力盡，在嘈雜中找不到方向，那是一段痛苦的時間，不斷被質疑和抱怨，但我不信這個邪，骨子裏的傲氣讓我站住了，可可知道的，她知道我有多想逃離這個困境，那時候我們在市裡重點的寄宿小學讀書，每天放學做完作業後，可可都會拿出她準備好的練習題給我做，而她便拿著書坐在旁邊默默看著。晚上舍管會留盞小燈，她的床位就在我身邊，閒聊已經成了我們的習慣，在昏暗的燈光下我感覺很安心，她的話語簡單明瞭，不會有多餘的安慰，倒也正好，正好給了我前進的力量，不多不少。

那是第一次的突破，我能看見別人眼中的欣喜和驚訝，可可反倒是早就料到了般淡定自如，我第一次的成績突破，恰似久旱逢甘露那般狂喜，她笑我不懂冷靜，但我知道，她心裡一定在為我高興，為我終於在黑夜裡閃出了屬於自己的小亮光。

人們時常沉浸於傷痛裏無法自拔，以為世界上只有黑夜。他們迷茫，他們寂寞，他們作繭自縛，逐漸忘卻漫長黑夜之後的極晝，其實何必庸人自擾，睜開雙眼，你一定能看見在不遠的前方有光，微茫而又堅定。

## 我想飛得更高

6T 鍾幸兒 (高中組冠軍)



非淡泊無以明志，非寧靜無以致遠。站在奢侈繁華，紙醉金迷的城市中心，又是什麼迷亂了我的眼，忘了曾幾何時在心中萌動的夢？

回眸一望，中國幾代人背負着國家富強，民族振興的責任，使現在的我能脫離物質短缺飢不果腹的艱苦環境。此時我們肩上的擔子是輕的吧？我們的擔子是輕的，我們肩上背着的是書包。我們肩上擔子重嗎？我們肩上的擔子是重的，因為我們肩上背負的是明天。看明白了，我便不欲再隨便揮霍屬於我卻又不能擁有的青春了。要做一個敢於有夢、勤於圓夢、勇於追夢的人，我要把青春裡那無與倫比的激情與熱情，獻給給予我生命與愛的國家。

夢想絕不是夢，今天的希望亦能成為明天的事實。我們的祖父母輩所想是三餐溫飽，不再害怕嚴冬的寒冷。他們不但夢到了，也做到了。我夢想成為一名記者，當感動時能用我的鏡頭珍藏這永恆溫暖的一刻；若遭遇不平，能用我的筆尖刻劃流血的教訓，把最真實鮮活的一面展現給大眾。讓最昂貴的美德得以傳承，不平之事與人能得到最公義的對待。

現在的中國是最美麗的，卻不是完美的。高污染的城市、不斷沙漠化的綠洲、官場腐敗和貪污、不文明的行為、埋葬在謊言底下的真相.....這樣的一切一切便是我們努力的方向。人的生命，似洪水奔流，不遇島嶼和暗礁，難以激起美麗的浪花。我要把無悔的青春與生命，似流星般劃過寂靜暗黑的天空，就算只是一剎那的光與熱，也值得。我要用堅定的信念看著遠方，那裡將會有無數的星星照亮無盡頭的天空，直至太陽升起的那一刻。

年與時馳，意與歲去，遂成枯落，多不接世，悲守窮廬，將復何及？我不想在這世間做一個默默無聞的過客，黯淡離場，唯有擺脫平庸、低俗、克服無數人性的弱點，心中懷著中國夢，做個有夢的人。願千千萬萬的少年人無悔青春，鑄就心中的中國夢！

## 快樂的鑰匙

6D 何妍韻 (高中組亞軍)



追尋快樂是人的本性，但是我們往往從別人身上尋找開啟快樂的鑰匙，是因為在不知不覺中，那把鑰匙被我們放到了別人身上。其實那把鑰匙原來應在自己手中，是我們輕易的讓別人為我們保存了，因此不得不緊緊跟隨別人的腳步，渴望從別人身上偶而得到一羹蜜糖，讓你感到一絲快樂的滋味，可正是那蜜糖黏住你那自由的心，心被拘禁在別人的甜言蜜語中，那顆活力青春的心失去放飛的本能。無論是個人，社會還是國家，這樣的情況比比皆是。

在現今這個充滿物質慾望的時代，學生手中不再有淡淡墨香味，而是拿出隨身攜帶的智能產品，他們為了得到同學羨慕的眼光和讚許的聲音而追隨潮流，同時也因這虛榮心，學生不得不將自己的快樂交給同學，由同學決定你是否快樂。你將那把快樂的鑰匙不經意的放在奉承阿諛之下，心被這些沉重的包袱緊緊地束縛，請問那顆青春的心如何向上呢？

把這種情況放在社會上也是如此。不難在新聞中看到，黑心商家種種非法製造不安全食品的觸目驚心景象，從幾年前的蘇丹紅鴨蛋、三聚氰胺奶粉和毒木耳到現在塑化劑奶茶，毒豆芽和發霉月餅，這些食品安全問題屢屢出現在公眾面前。黑心商家因為利字當頭，昧著良心製造危害公眾健康的食品，他們把快樂的鑰匙置於利益之中，以賺取金錢為樂。但是由於他們都被金錢所困，將自己藏於長年不可見光的黑暗地帶中，心也在陰暗潮濕中逐漸腐爛，發出像在那環境差劣的非法食品加工廠中瀰漫的惡臭味一樣。正是將獲得暴利的一時快樂代替了那把能開啟快樂大門的鑰匙。

即使是國家也會把快樂的鑰匙遺棄。你是否難以看見都市裏湛藍澄明的天空？你是否想要遇見夜空中的繁星？你是否再也無法飲用河流裏的水？近年來，國家急於追求經濟增長，急功近利，不惜以破壞生態環境為代價來發展經濟。不斷伐林，沙漠像魔鬼一般吞噬土地，工廈如雨後春筍般矗立，從煙囪飄出的黑煙將蔚藍天空渲染成灰色，從管道排出的污水將清澈河流變成五顏六色的大染缸。你能看見地圖中的綠一點一點的消失，古人提出天人合一的思想被我們拋棄。我們只是將快樂的鑰匙與GDP掛鉤，以為GDP越高，我們生活就能歡聲笑語，其實不然，隨着GDP快速增長，我們的腳步跟不上，我們與快樂的距離只會越來越遠，最後快樂的鑰匙難以取回，人與大自然之間也多了一重隔閡。

假若我們要放飛帶有志向的心到達成功的天際，成就復興中華偉大夢想，第一步我們便要取回自己快樂的鑰匙。不被虛榮所困，不要被社會中燈紅酒綠迷惑追求知識的雙眼；不被名利所約束，不要被利慾遮蓋誠信經營的良心，不被經濟所綁，不要被世界中經濟排名拋棄綠色發展的規劃。

我們的心不應被外物約束，讓我們用手中快樂的鑰匙打開快樂的大門，放飛我們那顆正值熾熱的赤子之心，帶著夢想衝上雲霄！

## 我想飛得更高

6H 平曉欣 (高中組季軍)

你的夢想是什麼？

外婆告訴我，她年輕時正值文革，當年最大的夢想是穿上英國進口的小牛皮鞋，擁有一架當年稱得上是富貴象徵的鳳凰牌自行車。

媽媽告訴我，她年輕時正值移民潮興起，最大的夢想是考上國外的大學，過一把歐美電影裡描述的休閒風景。



不約而同地，她們的夢想多少與出國相關，外婆想擁有來自國外的「好東西」；母親則盼望出國過上休閒的生活。

我的夢想與她們不同。

我有一個中國夢。

曾經的曾經，中國人的夢想彷彿都圍繞國外展開，五十年代出現「超英趕美」的運動口號，七十年代又出現了移民潮，然而，隨著時代的變革，「中國」二字在國際上變得越來越有份量，中國人的中國夢也開始迎風而上，與上一輩人不同，我們這代人肩上擔起了實現夢想的責任。是我的責任，也是每個人的責任。

一二五計劃中，加快城市化進程被提上了日程表，城市化的步伐越來越快，越來越急促，一幢高樓大廈豎立起來，外表光鮮引人稱道。然而，很少有人關懷高樓背後的艱辛。因為有了數以萬計日夜不停趕工的建築工人，高樓大廈才會出現，供城市裡的大眾出入觀賞。

城市化的過程一如實現中國夢的過程，只有大家齊心協力，共同努力才是達成目標的唯一途徑。上至國家主席，下達平民百姓，每個人的夢想都一樣重要，每一個富有青春盼望的都能成為塑造美麗中國最重要的一環。

什麼是中國夢？

「實現中華民族的偉大復興」，習近平總書記用激昂的態度說出了這句話，中國的崛起伴隨着國人的夢想而顯現。2008年，中國舉辦的奧林匹克運動會在開幕式上震驚了世界，2010年中國舉辦的上海世博會又一次吸引了全世界的眼球。中國的一次次進階，一次次飛高都彰顯出中國的強大底蘊。不僅如此，2012年多哈會議上中國做出的承諾又一次給世界上了一課——承諾至2020年碳減排百分之四十至百分之四十五。正因有如此承諾，中國才會更加美麗。

有了美麗中國，才有美麗香港。

生長於特區香港，我的夢想因而總與回歸有所關聯，回歸後，祖國與香港一直保有緊密的聯繫，在經濟上，生態建設上皆給予了巨大的支持，「亞太環境保護協會」的建立更加標榜着祖國對香港的重視及合作，因為有了環境保育，香港才會因此而美麗，一如以往吸引大量外國遊客駐足欣賞。

對我而言，我的夢想是為祖國，為香港奉獻出屬於自己的一份力量。雖然渺小，但卻也份量十足，為了能夠加強生態保育，從小事做起已經可以根治問題，少坐私家車，多使用自行車，減低碳排放；在海邊或公園不亂丟塑膠袋，以免傷害動物；垃圾分類要做足，以免混亂。這些小動作雖然微不足道，但若人人如此，力量則不容小覷。未來，我希望成為一名生態環保的工程師，在自己熱愛的土地上獻出自己的力量，建設美麗中國。

只有中國飛得更高，中國人，中國夢才有機會飛得更高，更闊，我們這代人代表着中國最年青的力量，只要全部人共同的夢想相融合，那麼哪怕是經過千錘百煉的鋼鐵也無法與之比擬，正因有着共同的目標，我們才有了同一個夢想——實現中華民族的偉大復興。我們的青春夢想會如同一顆冉冉升起的星，在黑夜高飛散發光芒，光芒照射下的，是星星背後所支撐的強大象徵。

我們共同的美麗中國，共同的青春夢想！

## 我想飛得更高

6T 胡皓珊 (高中組優異)



「生活的理想，就是為了理想的生活。」這句話出自我國共產黨中央書記處總書記張天聞。而我，深信每個人都有一個宏大的夢想，追逐自己的理想，向着自己的夢想奔跑！我想飛得更高！

久違的四月本是瀰漫着春天淡淡的花味且帶清新的氣息；卻只見排山倒海的車輛充斥着一陣陣的廢氣和黑煙，叫人厭惡。我稍稍擱下手機，拿起專業相機把這一幕拍下。沿着陡斜的公路蜿蜒直上，我終於攀到了北京某山區。久居城市的我最想看見一些嘆為觀止、令人心曠神怡的大自然風景；無奈地只看見一堆堆電子廢物啊，固體垃圾啊襯托着無垠樹林，可謂大煞風景。這壯觀的一幕完全映在我相機裡去。不知道這幾個駭人的畫面何時在我腦海中一輕盤旋、浮現……

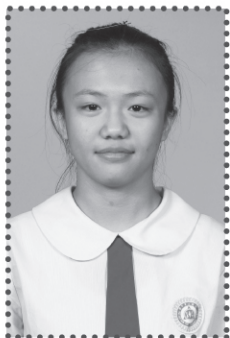
回到牽腸掛肚的城市，隨即把自己所拍的所見所聞上載到微博去。一心想着這幾張作品會惹來不少惡評如「垃圾照片」，卻得到不少人的賞識，他們留意到我想帶出的訊息不只是叫更多人留意國家竟有這些教人咋舌的風景，而是叫人提倡環保、美化中國等等的一些訊息，令我振奮不已。蜂擁而來的一段段評論啊，轉發啊，看見他們反思到自己對環保的一些公民意識。有的批評無良商人只顧其得益，罔顧自然環境；有的批評自私的市民不願乘坐交通工具減少路面車輛，造成空氣污染，影響國家給別人的形象；有些則評論我的拍攝技巧。

這幾天以後，我更想成為一名藝術攝影師，以一些照片提倡每一名中國公民都應有環保意識，實行節約使用、循環再用、分類回收、綠化生活、低碳生活為指標等。若每一個人都以支持環保來生活的話，中國的生態文明便得以落實，既能可持續發展，又能提高公民環保的自覺行為，一舉兩得。

每個人的努力和夢想，都是國家的一塊小齒輪，為國家的理想共同發奮，將自己的夢想與國家結合，攜手締造美麗中國。讓我們一起為那中國夢，青春夢追逐、奔跑！我想飛得更高！

## 蠟燭的自述

3D 陳藹琳



我是一件物品，名字叫蠟燭。大家對我應該是既熟悉又陌生，熟悉是因為停電，人們才想起我們的存在；陌生是電來了，就把我扔到一旁。

其實我呢，也挺漂亮的，我有很多種顏色，白色像是潔白無瑕的柱子，紅色是熱情浪漫的紅瑪瑙，還有生日會上五彩繽紛的我。儘管我有著彩色般的外表，可當人們燃燒我的時候，我的外衣開始一滴一滴順流而下，我仿佛來到了地獄，烈火燃燒著我的身體，讓我痛不欲生，外衣的脫落就像我的眼淚般的滴落，人們在點火燃燒我，用我微弱的光芒點亮了黑暗中的人們，帶領他們走出陰暗。我默默的燃燒，直到生命的最後一刻，化作青煙，悄然離開。所以古人用了一句話——「春蠶到死絲方盡，蠟炬成灰淚始乾」來描述我的一生。

雖然我的人生很短暫，或許只有一瞬間，但我仍照亮了黑暗，也曾溫暖過人們的一刻。

## 65歲的我

3K 陳彭鑾



隨時光流逝，還有三個月，我就到了65歲的生日。現代科技很發達，什麼都是電腦控制。可偏偏，我不喜歡這種年復一年，日復一日的的生活。我嚮往自由與大自然的空氣，而不是成天都在家裡對著電腦發號司令？

我的生日接近除夕。所以我決定，一個人搬出去。然後到世界各地去旅遊，在生日到臨之前完成這次旅行。回家過一個充滿意義的65歲生日。

但兒女們卻不同意：「您見過像您這麼大年齡了的人還出門旅遊嗎？老人家就是坐在沙發上安逸地看著電視，安心的享兒女的福的。您也就安心的在家看看新聞，看看世界吧！」

「你們這群年輕人知道什麼？坐在家裡看電視就能瞭解世界的一切麼？旅遊讓人親近大自然，不關年齡的事，你們懂嗎？每天你們對著這個沒有表情的電視機，能安逸嗎？想當初我像你們這麼年輕的時候，多麼有志向。哪像你們現在的年輕人，一點理想都沒有了……」

現在是2063年。是的，科技發達了，人們卻懶惰了。他們連出門扔個垃圾都嫌麻煩。於是，他們創造了無所不能的機器人來代替完成那些他們覺得麻煩的事情。

「別再提想當年想當年了。媽，現在可是2063年了。不是您那些九零後年輕人的年代了，現在世界都在變，我們得跟上時代啊！」

看來他們不懂我的想法，也是，這個時代的人幾乎都活不過70歲了，上了六十歲都算高齡。哪個家庭裡會讓一個高齡人士在外面四處的旅行呢？兒女們這麼做也算是情有可原。但最終，我沒能說服他們四張嘴。他們的理由充滿了說服力，讓我明白「一個死期將至的人要是在外面出了意外，確實很難讓人處理！」

難道我註定要接受這個讓人灰心的事實嗎？「安逸」地呆在家裡，看著沒完沒了的囉嗦主持人在電視機熒幕前說著一個接一個的報告？

兒女為我的身體狀況擔憂，但我得為我剩下的日子裏留下一段裝滿回憶的時光！不能就這樣放棄。這幾十多年來都這樣堅持著去實現夢想，難道現在要面對兒女們的一面之詞就要罷休嗎？不，絕對不可以輕易罷休，我得為我的夢想和剩下的時間負責，我要堅持自己的決定。

於是，在兒女們忙碌的時候我整理好行李，帶上微笑出門了。我要完成我65歲之前的理想，堅持我自己的環球之旅。

## 65歲的我

3H 黃依彤



六十五歲年逾古稀，一直夢想著能在一處安寧純淨的土地上老去，和老伴一起看著兒女長大，回想經歷過的事，那一定是人生裡面最刻骨，也是最幸福的事吧！

懷裡熟睡的小孫女臉蛋紅紅的，暖陽照射下黑色的頭髮圍了一層金色的光圈，我捏了捏她的小手，她皺皺眉頭睜開眼，起身伸了個大懶腰，「睡飽啦，睡飽了就寫作業去，晚飯好了，奶奶叫你！」她應了一聲就屁顛屁顛地跑回房了，路上還不忘逗一逗耷拉著耳朵的小薩摩。

起身捶了捶腰，抱著果然是老了的想法走進廚房擇菜，順便把灶上燉著的湯調成小火，等差不多菜全部上完桌，女兒和兒子就回來了。

「媽，我們回來啦，哎老公，你快去幫媽拿碗端菜呀。」心想著不愧是我親生的，這大大咧咧的性格還真是繼承得徹底。

餐桌上女兒吃著飯含糊不清地問：「爸去哪了啊？」

「他打麻將的興致一來誰都攔不住，待會就得回來了，別理他，我們吃我們的。」話音剛落，一陣開鎖聲傳來，說曹操曹操就到，老頭子在飯桌前坐下。

小孫女站在椅子上假裝深沉道：「爺爺你可是，寧可我負天下人，莫教天下人負我，所以才這麼遲回來。」

兒子抱她下來對她腦門兒就是一下：「小屁孩說什麼哪，沒大沒小。」

老頭子做為孫女「堅實」的後盾，就搶着幫腔怎麼啦，這不充分體現我們家年輕一代良好的文學素養嗎？孫女兒立馬應聲，一臉贊同的表情。

「你們倆就別鬧騰了好不，大家都吃飯吧！」女兒無奈地擺手。

吃完飯收拾完碗筷之後也不早了，女兒窩在沙發上看電視，兒子拿著雜誌翻看。爺孫倆下樓遛完狗之後，小孫女恐怕是困了，洗完澡揉著眼睛睡覺去了，我也陪著她睡下，輕輕拍著她的背，安靜的臥室能聽見門外模糊的電視嘈雜聲，孫女的呼吸慢慢平穩下來，窗外的夜也已經深了，明天要做什麼好呢？這樣想著，漸漸入眠。

平凡的人生，拋開喧鬧的世界，笑著向前走——這是我老去時可以吶喊出來的烏托邦。

## 65歲的我

3H 何 姍



當太陽升起時，我的眼睛被那透過窗戶而不小心溜進來的陽光刺到。沒有鬧鐘吵鬧的聲音，沒有父母催促我起床的聲音，也沒有那焦急的洗漱聲。我張開了沉睡的眼睛。

隨著年老的生物鐘，睜開眼的那一刻，迎來了我的65歲的生日。昨天，我反復的叮囑我的兒女要好好的給我籌辦生日。我的要求不高，只要有三層高的生日蛋糕，再每人送我一份禮物。當時還在旁邊呆著的小孫女小聲的說：「外婆都這麼大年紀了，還像我們小孩一樣惦記著過生日。」是啊，我都這麼一大把年紀了，都已經子孫滿堂了，都快回憶不起我像小孫女這麼大的時候如何向父母撒嬌了.....

可能因為懂事的早，小時候的我並不像我的小孫女這般愛撒嬌。也讓我的父母常常歎道：為何我的女兒就是不撒嬌呢？但是小時候的我是頑皮的，我總是開著哥哥姐姐們的玩笑，總是任性地說些令她們生氣的話，再跑向父母、姨媽、姨丈身邊說她們欺負我，然後哥哥姐姐們就會被大人狠狠的訓斥一番。現在回想起哥哥姐姐們當時生氣的嘴臉，我還是會撇一撇嘴的笑笑，童年真是既無知又膽大，竟然會以這樣的方式來和哥哥姐姐鬧着玩。

我有兩個女兒。中學時代，常常和朋友們聊起以後自己的孩子是男的還是女的。我每次都說是女孩，誰叫女孩是媽媽的小棉襖呢。但是，每次討論完又會笑著說：「我們還這麼小就討論以後生男生女，真不知羞。」轉眼間，我都這麼老了，子孫們也這麼大了。每個母親都希望自己的兒女有一個好的歸宿和一份好的事業，就像我小時候，母親期盼我那樣。

我是一個不算笨也不算聰明，不算偷懶也不算勤奮的學生。但是卻有著每一個人都有的小聰明。在我中學二年級時，轉學來了香港。我心裡暗暗自喜：終於躲過了中考。不用像我其他的同學們一樣，書桌上堆滿了比自己的頭還高的書本，做著一本又一本中考習題。可自喜完以後，又有了新的慌張，我的學業、我的年末平均分、我該選什麼科、我的會考.....每一樣都足以讓我驚恐萬分。不像現在的孩子，什麼都是國家安排好了的。學業、工作通通安排好了。在孩子一歲的時候，父母就會培養孩子的多功能與多元興趣，發現興趣之後，就會按相應的天分和喜愛程度來分班。

我坐在餐桌的主位，看著兒女們推著三層高的蛋糕唱著生日歌，眼裏滿滿的欣慰。大家把禮物給我時，每人都說了一句祝福語。小孫女一句童真的話又把我逗笑了，她說：「祝外婆長命百歲。」我笑道：「好，外婆長命百歲。」如果這世上真有長命百歲，那該多好？我是否就有時間多陪陪我那和藹可親的母親，我是否就可以看著的我子孫結婚生子。可是，今天早上當我照鏡子時，發現臉上的皺紋不知何時又多出了幾條，白色頭髮已經佔據了我整個頭皮，或許這就是長壽的代價。許完願望，我睜開眼吹了蠟燭，看著閃爍的星火在風中的剎那間的消失了，我不知自己的生命是否也會那樣。女兒、孫子們紛紛問我：外婆你許了什麼願，你許了什麼願。我仿佛回到了小時，父母爭著問我許什麼願的時候。我向她們眨了眨眼，仿佛童年時調皮的告訴她們：「願望說出來就不會實現了。」

已經過了大半輩子的我，人生就和大多數平常人一樣，從年少無知到成家立業再到安享晚年，回想這走過的65個年頭，我感覺人生就像是一場煙火匯演，美麗轉瞬即逝，不會給你留下任何片言隻語。因此，人生在世，我們都應該努力積極的去爭取去完成該做的事，不怕跌倒不怕失敗，哪裡跌倒就在哪裡站起來，然後繼續前進，不要給自己的人生留下任何遺憾。

## 顏色筆

3H 陳嘉恒



每次上美術課，每張桌子上都有一盒一盒的顏色筆。在文具店裡也有很多來自不同國家來的顏色筆，五顏六色，色彩繽紛。

依稀記得我在小學二年級的時候，第一次用自己的零用錢買了一盒顏色筆。在文具店裡耀人眼目，每盒顏色筆尤如選美般，叫喚著「買我！選我！」用少許錢就能買下四十二種不同顏色的筆。它們如彩虹般多姿多彩。

但是，總有一天，顏色用盡，生活灰暗。

紅色，代表著衝動和勇敢，它是第一枝「離去」的顏色筆，因我把它跌破，它生命的長度又短了一半。母親叫我要好好愛惜它，不能因它不堪入目而嫌棄它，除非毫無用處才放棄它。

我沒有理會媽媽的話，破掉的筆一枝，兩枝，三枝.....直到連最少用的白色都給我破壞了，我才發現最初我為了買它們而儲下的錢不是白用了嗎？難道我就是為了破壞它們嗎？

它們是為了我而生存，付出最大的努力來幫助我完成那不能完成的任務，長短是它們的生命，那又是誰減少了它們的生命？但它們卻一樣默默無聞，任勞任怨，為我付出所有！

我們應再看看，有誰能和顏色筆一樣，在甚麼時間、地點都為我們服務？

再一次來到文具店，買了同一款式的顏色筆，開開心心拿回家。而現在，我又用那些顏色筆畫畫，用心和行動來多謝它們。把它們的生命放在那五光十色的圖畫裡，看著它，守護它。

我和顏色筆之間，雖互不溝通，但彼此了然。



# 謝謝您的愛

2H 朱可煊



光陰似箭，日月如梭。轉眼間，您已經陪伴我度過了十三個春秋，從我呱呱墜地時起，您就用您全部的愛一直呵護著我、溫暖著我。可我，卻總是惹您生氣、讓您煩惱、使您哭泣.....

有一件事一直在我心中暖和著我.....

那一天早晨，陽光明媚，晴空萬里，我的心情也隨之而愉快起來。可是到了放學的時候，天空灰濛濛的，烏雲遮住了太陽，連一絲光線都吝嗇給大地，大雨也隨之而來。突然，一道閃電劃過，硬生生的把本已被烏雲撕碎的天空劈成了兩半，已曬得冒煙的地面被豆大的雨點打的塵土飛揚。

校務處外準備打電話的人，已經排成了一條像龍似的長隊。還好我精明，借同學的手機給您打了一通電話：「媽媽，您不用來接我了，雨下得很大，校門已經積滿了雨水，您待會兒來，車子肯定會故障的，所以我待會兒等雨小點再回去。」「沒關係，我可以的.....」還沒等您說完我就已經掛掉了電話。

我等啊等，一直等不到雨小點的時候，心想：反正這雨三時五刻也停不了，如果待會兒雨小點，走出去還是會被淋濕的。還不如現在就衝出去，回家洗個熱水澡就什麼事都沒有了。

於是，我隨著自己的意願衝了出去，還沒跑出十米，我忽然看到在遠方有一個熟悉到不能再熟悉的身影。我再走近點兒看，原來是您——媽媽。您那時候全身已經被那可惡的雨水淋濕了，您並沒有開車來，而是自己一步一步地從家裡走出來，手裡緊握著一把傘。我恍然大悟，原來您不顧沾濕自己來到這裡，就是為了給我送一把傘，我頓時眼眶濕潤起來。

我立馬衝過去抱住您，霎時間覺得雨停了，路上只剩下你與我，您就是我心中的那一縷陽光，一直在照耀著我、溫暖著我。

我們倆共撐一把傘，一步一步踩著路上的積水，走在回家的路上。雖然覺得腳很冰冷，但我們的臉上並沒有難受的表情，而是洋溢著燦爛的笑容，因為我們的心是溫暖的。

媽媽，謝謝您的愛，我會永遠愛您！

# 謝謝您的愛

3H 于明洋



親愛的媽媽：

您好！

媽媽，您的身體一直不太好，記得一年冬天，您咳嗽的特別厲害，全家人也不知道您怎麼了。也不知道為什麼，那一年過得特別不順利。

到了期末考試的那一天，我格外的緊張，但讓我忐忑不安的是，您那天要去醫院做檢查，確診患的是什麼病。那一種感覺，好像是考完了試準備領成績，擔心考砸了。可現實卻比這殘酷多了，「考砸了」還能讓我接受，可是沒了您，我們家且不是成了單親家庭了嗎？

一時間，我癱軟在地板上。什麼考試好壞，期末成績，拋到了腦後。腦海中只浮現這樣的問題：「考試回來的時候，媽媽還會像現在這樣正常嗎？我會接到什麼樣的確診報告？」

猶記得那天的陽光特別混濁，和雲彩攪和成了一團團的霧。漫長的考試讓我陷進迷茫的狀態，心裡只想著您現在怎麼樣了？

休息時間到了，足足有兩個小時，我是多麼想去醫院，去看看您情況到底怎麼樣了。突然，老師把我從教室叫了出來，告訴我您和爸爸就在保安亭。

剛進門，還沒等我開口問您，爸爸就說啥事都沒有，教我安心考試吧。爸爸的話一直都是我的定心丸，因為他從來沒有騙過我。您怕我不相信，給我看了您的診斷書，潦草的字，但我還是認認真真的看著每一筆一劃。希望可以找到令我安心的詞彙，又看看您和爸爸的表情，我信了。您又從錢包裡拿出了五十元，說：「今天考試辛苦了點，想吃啥吃啥，別餓著了肚子。」

後來我才知道，您看完我後，還要趕忙打點滴，醫生是不建議您太過疲勞的，因為您的病需要療養。而您卻在確診的第一時間來告訴我，怕我考試中分心。

跟您告別後，心想以後又要聽您的囉唆了，但我現在明白那可是愛的叮嚀啊！

可能是我們太小了，太幼稚了。「愛」這個詞太雄偉了，我們沒法全面去體會它，理解它。很多時候都是以拌嘴來表達。不過在即將失去它的時候，我們才多了一份珍惜，多了一份理解。只有這樣我們才能明白愛的真諦——珍惜、理解、包容。

媽媽，謝謝您的愛！

祝  
身體健康 平平安安

您的兒子 于明洋  
2013年9月28日

# 謝謝您的愛

3H 何 姍



最深愛的母親：

您好！

因為害羞，因為別扭，所以很多話我都無法親自對您訴說。以下，請您看看那些我無法親自對您說出的話語。

愛可以是張狂的，愛可以是含蓄的，愛可以是包容的，愛可以是關懷的，愛也可以是默默無聞的。愛有時候像是害羞草，在你發現它時，它又默默的把愛藏起來。愛有時候又像是路邊的狗尾巴草，它遍地更生，它默默無聞，卻有著不為人知的高尚價值。

又有一種愛，是明顯而又慈祥的，廉價而又珍貴的，那就是——母愛。母愛沒有父愛那麼的含蓄，沒有父愛那麼的嚴肅，沒有父愛那麼不可輕易發覺。母愛總是這樣，一次又一次讓我認為是理所當然的。但從我出生那一刻不可否認的是，您給了我第一個溫暖的懷抱，您給了我第一個愛的吻，您教會了我第一次邁步向前走，您教會我拿人生中的第一雙筷子和第一支筆，也是您教會了我人生的哲理。現在回想起來，才知道一切都不是那麼的理所當然。您不一定要在天冷時提醒我添被和加衣，不一定要在我餓時給我做飯，不一定要在我生病時照顧我。您，也不一定要給予我這麼多的愛。

我總被人說我有戀母情意結，可我認為，我與您的愛比愛情麻煩多了。我受不了您出去遊玩丟下我一人，同時也在自己出外旅行的路途中心記着您。我每天都在提醒着您許許多多的事，比如記得買藥，記得買菜等等。我們總是在互相關心，又卻不免說些令對方傷心的話。我又總是在爭吵時，忘記了您付出的愛。

我看見了您討厭的白髮，一根又一根的出現。我想起了您忘記的東西，一年比一年多。於是，居然我向您說嘮叨的話，一天比一天多。現在我察覺到，該罵自己不孝。

「任時光匆匆流去，我只在乎你。」您早已在我記憶的深處埋藏著，感謝您給我的母愛比任何一種愛更讓我深刻！

只在乎您的女兒  
何姍 敬上

# 碗

4T 梁雯君



幼時，我有一個很喜歡的陶瓷碗。

她擁有晶瑩潔白的身體，雖然被幼小的我塗上了各種色彩、衝動如火的紅、幸福的綠、自信的藍、朝氣的橙。自我覺得，多姿多彩才顯得美麗，這導致吃飯時，我總是分心，忘了米香。

飯桌上，我的碗總是顯得與眾不同。母親的碗也是瓷，但非常平凡，頂多是冰澈透亮，如她不急不躁、淡雅怡人，米粒在碗身，美味非凡的反射下更顯得晶瑩剔透，美味非凡。父親的碗更是不起眼，木碗的渾厚和古樸，沉穩仿佛是支柱，不偏不倚，米粒在木碗中顯得的神聖，似乎可以看到辛勤的汗水。

後來，又過了幾年。長大的我迷上了各種類型的碗，碗底凹凸不平，生機飽滿的綠爬滿碗身，就是不聽使喚，讓人惱怒的；鬥志昂揚的紅，在小小的碗裡散發出無限激情，就是碗身滑得讓清洗她的人異常無奈；驕傲的藍，是凸起的點綴小石頭，鑲在碗邊，美麗卻讓她真正應該做的事——盛米飯，幫人進食，變得不方便；初生之犢的橙，是在碗面的雛鷹展翅，囂張不可一世。這些特別個性的碗常常拉住我的注意力，忘了粒粒皆辛苦的米粒。

時間在指縫中溜走。我的肩膀開始能承擔責任的重量。漸漸地，我喜歡上了母親的碗，欣賞上父親的碗。雖然許多人認為這種碗太過平淡無奇，毫無特色。可我的父母卻以身教最好的詮釋了那種深深意——

處事不驚的淡然、深思熟慮的穩重。沒有引人注目的造型和顏色，可也因如此，她們才能安安定定，不急不躁的做好自己的職責。雖然在米香、肉鮮他們並不出彩，但卻從沒人忘記他們的默默付出，因為有碗才能盛飯。

其實，何止是父母，像他們的默默付出，卻從未被人關注，關心的「碗」不計其數。鋤禾日當午，汗滴禾下土的農民；秦時明月漢時關，萬裡長征人未還的軍人，還有許多許多我們忽視的人，在我們背後默默守護。

終有一天，我們也會成為他們。

# 我感激的一個人

1H 歐陽紹銘



母愛是無私的，在困難時她會伸出雙手幫助你。母愛如同一棵大樹，為我遮風擋雨，母愛如同一個太陽，賜給我溫暖；母愛如同黑暗唯一的一束光，為我的生命增添希望。每個人的母親都十分愛自己的子女，我的母親也不例外。

記得有一次，我因為把中文筆記簿不小心留在學校，因此我匆匆忙忙地往學校走。過了一會兒，我找到了中文筆記簿，可是，這一刻「轟轟」的雷聲還在天空中徘徊，我的心仿佛有一隻小鹿跳來跳去，心想：「這下可慘了，這麼大的雨該怎麼辦呢？」我一直在學校門前站了很久，連自己在幹什麼都忘記了，我的頭開始熱起來，手腳開始發麻，整個人就倒在了冰冷的大門前，只記得過了一陣子，我被一個人抱起來走了，隱隱約約的看見了那個人頸上米粒般大小的水滴，不知那是汗水還是雨水.....

過了一陣子，我醒來了，發現正在醫院，我頓時知道了背我去醫院的那個人是誰——短短的頭髮，大大的眼睛，還有高挺的鼻子，那正是我的媽媽，她睡在一張病床上，腳包着白糊糊的紗布，我心想：「媽媽怎麼受傷了，而且不是小傷是大傷。」我急忙找了一個護士問：「這是怎麼回事？我的媽媽受傷了。」護士低聲細語地說：「你的媽媽在我們醫院門前跌倒了，本來是小問題，可是你卻躺在了你媽媽背上，令傷勢嚴重起來，剛好我們有一位醫務人員看見你們躺在地上，二話不說地把你抬進來。」

這時我又回想起那米粒般大的水滴，不禁流下了眼淚.....

媽媽感謝您！您在困難時幫助我，在我跌倒時扶起我，在我傷心時安慰我；在我痛苦時疼愛我.....您是多麼偉大，多麼慈愛啊！

# 因為有挫折

2D 邱韻丹



每個人都有可能離開你原本生活了很多年的那個城市，因為工作、學習而去到一個陌生的城市，新城市有新的環境，不同的風土人情，各種各樣的文化，還有那裡的當地人說了很多年的語言，這些你都要去好好的瞭解一番，這才有可能會很快的融入到那個新的環境之中。

我們決定轉學來香港，但是在還沒來香港之前，我確確實實有因為一點小困難，就想自己快點到香港讀書的想法，那就是因為晨跑。那時候在深圳讀書，除了下雨天幾乎每天早上都要跑步，所以那時候我最喜歡下雨天了。那如果到了香港的學校，那裡沒有地方給我們全體學生跑步，那就徹徹底底不用晨跑了，當我想過未來是如何舒適的樣子，腦海裡便出現了各種各樣的畫面，心裡美滋滋的。

但是，現實好像出了點差錯.....

初來香港的時候，我好像跟四川人去到了少數民族地方一樣，雖然都是中國人，但是語言卻不通。大家為人處事的方式都不一樣，就是一種說不出的感覺，雖然老師對我很照顧，但是畢竟剛剛開始還是會不習慣，特別是碰到一些不順心的事，腦海裏馬上就會把以前的經歷跟現在做了一種對比，有時候無論你做甚麼都做不好的時候，在一個群體裡你就會很明顯。但是，記憶就像捧在手心的水，不論你攤開還是握緊，終究還是會從指縫中一滴一滴流乾。

俗話說得好，不經歷風雨怎麼見到彩虹。如果不讓我受點挫折，那麼我就不會知道自己原來有這麼受不起打擊的一面，也不會在因為沒有辦法達到自己的目標而不知所措，一個人哭得稀裏嘩啦時才恍然大悟，原來你不應該把你的姿態放得那麼高，因為你現在一無所有，你犯了錯可以有一次被大家原諒的機會，但是你要堅決不准許自己再錯下去，你要改，因為你改變不了別人，但是你可以改變自己，讓自己去適應他人。

眼淚帶不走什麼，所以就不要再哭了。不要迷失在自己的童話之中，努力在現實生活中打造夢裏的樣子。去做一些以前沒有做過的事，在學校好好學習，這樣你就可以找到好的工作，買自己喜歡的東西，想想比你更不如意的人，其實煩惱都是靠自己消化的。享受你擁有的，愛你的家人和朋友。

我要勇敢。

這一路，因為有挫折才會使我更堅強。

## 因為有陽光，我更熱愛生活

2K 陳美妮



陽光，在白天讓我們「眼前一亮」，也為大地增添光彩。明亮的太陽給予我們溫暖、明媚的光線，照亮我們的生活。

早上，明媚的陽光為我們送上一份「醒神早餐」，讓我們從沉睡中走出來；中午，燦爛的它為我們徹底的照亮大地；傍晚，它要休息了，月亮就準備工作了。

下雨了，雨又停了。陽光又再出來，天空劃上一道亮麗的彩虹。不開心的你，這時，請往天空看！在黑暗中，它是一個希望，為你照亮前方；它滋潤大地，培育出漂亮的萬物。它為我們的生活增添光彩，讓我們更有活力！

假使有一天，我們失去了陽光，情況將會怎樣？我們會因為沒有陽光而失去光明，失去萬物，將陷入一片黑暗.....沒有陽光，就沒有多姿多彩的世界，沒有五顏六色的大地，我們便會過得無趣泛味。沒有陽光，我們的一切將會是灰暗、無聊的。

因為有陽光，我更熱愛生活！陽光為大地增添色彩，陽光為我們帶來希望，陽光給我們豐富多彩的每一天！

把陽光裝進口袋，將它的正能量傳達每一個人。因為有了陽光，我們的生活更精彩！

因為有陽光，我更熱愛生活！

# 因為有家，我更幸福

2K 陳偉樂



家者，是由「宀」和「豕」組成的。「宀」即是代表屋頂，因為家會為我們遮風擋雨。而「豕」則是代表豬的意思，因為家會保障我們衣食住行。所以，家永遠是我們最有力的盾牌，最安全的避風港、最有效的心靈之藥。因此，有家，我更幸福。

我有一個並不完整、也不完好、再不是完美無瑕的家庭。父母離棄，由婆婆一手帶大。但是，父母雖然分開了，但依然無損我感受到的關愛，而婆婆更是無時無刻地把我照顧得我無微不至，噓寒問暖，苦口婆心。至於姑媽、外公、外婆、舅舅都很疼愛我，令我感動萬分。因此，有家，我更幸福。

我還記得幾年前，在一個毫無徵兆的晚上，急性哮喘發作突如其來地到訪！我頓時痛不欲生，「唏唏唏噓噓」之聲不絕於耳。婆婆提起發抖的手打了「999」，熬過了數十分鐘，救護車終於慢吞吞地駛來。在車上，醫護人員馬不停蹄地幫我吸入急性類固醇，我彷彿刑場上的罪犯得到緩刑一樣。病情舒緩，但我仍釘在醫護床上呻吟。到醫院了，我被迅速地推到急症室，讓醫生為我檢查。「噠噠噠噠.....」我迷糊間聽到一陣急促的腳步聲，緊接着的是一陣抱頭痛哭，是爸媽！我心中閃過這一絲念頭.....

「是急性哮喘，要留院幾天才行。」醫生慢條斯理地說。「那他有沒有大礙。」「暫時沒甚麼事，但病情反覆，很難說。」「請醫生你盡力而為。」父親冷靜地拜託醫生說。沉吟間，我在不知不覺間進入了夢鄉.....

一覺醒來，哮喘已好多了，睡眠惺忪間，婆婆已經把我最愛的白菜豬骨湯捧到面前了。而媽媽亦帶着牙牙學語的妹妹前來探望，至於姑媽、舅舅亦從百忙之中抽空而來探病，雖然只是叮嚀兩句便匆匆走了，但也令我感動萬分。這件事在內心深處封存已久，如今拿出來拍拍厚厚的灰，仔細懷緬一番，別有一番滋味在心頭，雖然這只是一件探病的小事，但對我來說，卻並不小，甚至要大於生活中所謂的「大事」。因為，它令我第一次感受到「因為有家，我更幸福」！

## 因為有失敗，我更堅強

2H 柳旻欣



失敗，乃是成功之母。」失敗並不意味着你失去某樣東西，不意味着你再也站不起來，也不意味着你將失去生命，失去夢想……反之，失敗能讓你更堅強、讓你成長。因為有失敗，我更堅強……

在一次總成績中，我的數學成績直線下滑，從83跌至76分，從76到64，從64到52……我頓時感到挫敗，一陣涼風微微的吹過我的臉龐，我的眼睛濕潤了，耳朵麻木了，渾身都起了雞皮疙瘩。我想哭，想放聲大哭，在一個沒有人的房間裡，沒有人能聽到我的聲音，沒有人阻止我，我只想一個人靜靜的在房間裡哭……

過了一會兒，我的朋友走了過來，對我說：

「你沒事吧？失敗，乃是成功之母，成績並不代表着一切，生活中還有許多精彩的畫面，我們要堅強，失敗一次，不代表甚麼，加油！」

我聽完這段話，眼淚情不自禁地流出來。我哭了，我真的哭了，在一個充滿歡聲笑語的教室裡，在一個有三十多人的教室裡，放聲大哭。其他同學紛紛過來問我怎麼了，又安慰我，跟我說沒事的，失敗一次而已。他們叫我要加油，要堅強！

這一次，我雖然哭了，卻讓我堅強了不少，讓我覺得失敗並不是什麼。我們要一直向前走，過去的就讓它過去，忘記背後，重新站起來，向前出發。

因為有失敗，我更堅強！

## 因為有爸爸，我更獨立

3K 楊嘉欣



你認為你最應該感激的人是誰呢？是朋友，同學還是老師？在我的心目中，我最感激的便是我爸爸。

在我讀小學的時候，可算是一個名副其實的「沒用鬼」。無論甚麼事情都依靠別人去完成，一遇到困難便退縮、逃避、不去面對。當功課比較多或是不會做的時候，我便拋下功課跑去和朋友們玩，把作業拋諸腦後。

我在家裡更是個遊手好閒的「懶蟲」，很多事情自己不會去做，例如把弄髒的衣服堆在房間裡，不會放在洗衣籃，等別人來把衣服收去清洗；用完顏料、玩具、書本不放回原位，等待其他人來收拾「殘局」，毫無半點的責任心。

日子久了，我習慣了這些生活，完全不察覺自己的行為是多麼不可取，爸爸看見我這樣，決定要糾正我的行為，讓我學會不依靠其他人。

有一天，我再次把我的「本性」展現出來，「女兒，把自己的東西收拾好。」爸爸嚴厲地說。我心裡很不樂意了，嘟着嘴大聲嚷着：「為甚麼呀？我又不是傭人，讓家裡的傭人姐姐去做就好了。」爸爸看著我說：「這是你自己的事情，自己的事應該自己做好，不應該依靠別人去幫你，你也長大了，應要學會自己獨立。」我頓時覺得很羞愧，是呀，我也長大了，不該再依靠別人了。從那天起，爸爸每一天也會叫我做家務，學習獨立，家裡也不再僱請傭人。很多事情都由我自己去做，不再像以前一樣依賴別人，我學懂了獨立。

感激爸爸教導我應該獨立，而我也不再是以前那個「沒用鬼」。



## 因為有朋友，我更開心

3T 劉乃仁



早在四年前，我就體會過，甚麼叫沒有朋友的日子。在那時，我因為沉迷電腦世界而不結交朋友，在學校也不喜歡說話。看着同學們聚在一起玩，我就在想：「一群笨蛋，有甚麼好玩的，聚在一起玩，就好像一堆豬聚在一起！」然後我悄悄打開漫畫書，在無人的角落裡，進入乏味的世界。當時的我，就如草原上不合群的野馬，看著其它的馬在一起飛馳，而我只能默默地看着它們。一股說不出的滋味湧上心頭。

不交朋友的我，就這樣過了幾年。在某天的體育課堂上，我突然覺得有點憂傷。體育老師正在為體育活動分組，但卻沒有人願意跟我一組。同學們都說：「跟他一組，不輸才怪呢！」他們的一句句嘲諷好似刀槍刺入我心。我突然覺得，不是我冷落別人，而是別人冷落我。一股難受得說不出來的滋味湧上心頭。

而正是因為這一次經歷，讓我人生有了改變。也是因為他，讓我重新認識了甚麼叫朋友。正當同學們嘲諷之際，他——小葉站了出來，願意與我一組，參與活動。本來相識幾年的同學，在這一瞬間，我覺得我重新認識了他。他沒排斥我，在我被同學們嘲笑時，他仍然很友好地站出來與我這性格怪異的人合作，讓我十分感動，好像寒冷的冬天被人披上了一件溫暖的外套。

原來還是有人認同我，關心我！

我就這樣在一個充滿孤獨的深淵中，被小葉從深處拉上來，讓我這個內向、不愛交朋友的人變成了一個活潑的男孩。在後來的小組比賽裡，我們也獲得了優異的成績。同時，我也漸漸意識到朋友很重要，友情不可少！

我的世界裡，從那一刻有了友情。現在生活踏實，我不再孤單，也不再乏味，我因為有朋友，我更開心。

## 因為有嘲笑，我更自強

3T 林佩玲



對你好的人，你要分外感謝他，因為他們拿出了心去對待你，而現在我卻想感謝那些嘲笑我，看輕我的人，多謝他們曾經看輕我，讓我肯不低頭，更勇敢的活下去。

家人的不理解，讓我勇敢地邁出成熟的第一步。

記得那天並不是陽光明媚，也不是狂風大作，正如我的心情一般，陰沉沉的，我正拿著興趣班報名表在房間裡來回踱步，躊躇著該不該出去向老媽來討這個罵。我小心翼翼的打開房門，微微探出頭來，生怕弄出什麼聲響再惹得媽媽不高興，果然，當我戰戰兢兢遞出報名表時，媽媽原本歡笑的臉沉了下來。「你這個年紀就該好好學習，關注力就該放到學習上，這種事以後再說也不遲。」其實媽媽的話也沒有錯，那時的我也就6、7歲左右吧，理解能力也不高，要參加興趣班其實總的來說就是增加我的壓力罷了。但那時的我又怎麼會懂呢？我冒著撒謊的風險在媽媽已經簽名的地方，把美術班那欄畫了一個圈。

把報名表呈交了以後，便杳無音信，我也漸漸淡忘了。

直到那次老師在課堂上大聲的喊著我的名字。老師的臉陰沉沉的，似乎有一場很大的風暴會發洩到我身上，老師拿起報名表讓我去興趣班上課，最後一節是輔導課，我匆匆忙忙離開那個令我頭皮發麻的教室，生怕再待久一點，便會發現報名表上的那個圈是未經允許畫下的。

但即使離開了教室，我也躲不開這命運。

我很「榮幸」的放學後被叫到辦公室裡，老師不再對我輕聲細語或是苦口婆心的講些大道理給我聽，也沒再像小學一、二年級那樣安慰我，鼓勵我。「你報興趣班什麼的我不管，但是，你的成績先給我提高上去，成績那麼差！輔導課本就是給你好好輔導一下學業的，你去興

## 精彩的瞬間

3H 羅世晴



真糟糕！又下雨了！破天氣，破天氣！」我在去學校的路上嘀咕著。真討厭！人們撞來撞去的，沒帶雨傘的又跑來跑去的，搞得雨傘上的雨水都往我身上灑。

果然，到了學校我半身都濕透了。真鬱悶，身上濕嗒嗒的，很不舒服！

終於，熬到了放學。雨是停了，天是晴了，我的衣服是乾了，但襪子仍是濕的。真噁心！我懷著抱怨的心態，一個勁地往回家的路快走。

一整天都是不愉快的，就只是因為一場大雨。直到.....我下了火車，出了閘，走出了火車站。抬頭一看，是雙彩虹！兩條彩虹重疊在了一起！哇！我目不轉睛地望著那一道雙彩虹，那一瞬間彷彿所有不愉快都拋諸腦後。我連忙拿出手機把這難得一見的情景拍了下來。

那是我第一次看見雙彩虹。我看到了美麗，精彩的雙彩虹。其實，下大雨並沒什麼大不了吧，我的想法應該要正面些吧。至少下大雨，我有帶雨傘，淋濕的是半身而不是全身。衣服濕了，襪子濕了，但最後所有衣物也乾了。雖然那次的第二天我感冒了，但至少我沒有發燒。我不應該感到不愉快，反而應該感到快樂，感到幸運！

雨後只要深深呼吸一口，你便能深深地感受到雨過天晴的味道是清新的。雨後只要細心感受一下，你便能發現雨過天晴的顏色是賞心悅目的。那是一個精彩的瞬間，讓我記憶深刻，讓我明白風雨後的景致，總是美的。知足，感恩，總是快樂的！

趣班那就連輔導課也沒了，有輔導課你都考的那麼差，沒輔導課你不就是只有0分？還好沒有負分事，要是真有真不知道你會負多少分！」我自己心裡暗自嘀咕「我肯定不會負分！不！連0分都沒可能！」

但是，當你處於低谷時，給你潑冷水的，總不止那一個人。

當我走在回家的路上，隱約聽到有人在念叨著我的名字，走進聽清楚後——是同班同學在背後講我的壞話。「你看看她，真是沒有一點自知之明，明明自己成績那麼差，還去報什麼興趣班，也不掂量一下自己的分量，不過我還真好奇，她會被老師批成什麼樣子！」我想伸手拍她肩膀，但是我沒有這個勇氣，當我想掉頭離開的時候，她們叫住了我「真的想知道你的自尊是放在哪裡的，我相信那些話你都聽到了，我們也不喜歡在背後說別人的壞話，老師的注意力都放在你身上，你卻拿這種成績來回報她的辛勞.....」我沒有說一句話，只是暗暗下定決心努力提高自己的成績。

我日日夜夜的複習課上所講述的知識，上課就認認真真聽講，那一次考試，我獲得最大的鼓勵和支持。我得到的最大收穫不是成績的提高，不是老師「別樣」的鼓勵，而是在逆境中的我更加有動力成長，在逆境中，如果你不成長，你就會後退，你就會變得懦弱，懦弱地連面對別人的流言蜚語也承受不起，懦弱地不敢面對所有人——包括自己！

後來，我漸漸體會到，那些嘲笑批評我的人，都是喜歡我愛我的，如果他們不是喜歡你愛你的，他們根本沒有必要在你走錯路選擇錯的時候告訴你什麼是正確的，他們會不理你，有的甚至還會看你走錯路後在一旁捂著嘴偷笑，其實，有你們真好。

感謝有你們的質疑和嘲笑，這讓我意識到成熟其實也就是廣言納諫，悉心受教，我想我會在更多的逆境中成長，變得更加成熟！

## 精彩的瞬間

3H 何 姍



我叫「奇跡」，你問我為什麼？因為我媽媽說她曾在的一本書裏看見了這麼的一句話：「每一個孩子都是不可複製的奇跡。」於是，我就叫「奇跡」了。

隨著「哇哇」大哭的那一瞬間，我誕生了。世界，又迎來了一個新的生命。我是個不足7磅重的女嬰，紅撲撲的臉頰，微微睜開的雙眼，一雙如果你用手輕輕一捏就碎了的小手，還有兩隻可愛的小腳丫。

母親總是一臉懷舊的模樣和我說著我誕生的故事，並說道：「我永遠形容不出第一眼看見你時那種幸福的感覺。」

我問她：「為什麼無法形容？」

母親回答說：「每一個孩子都在父母的不經意間孕育長大，都在父母的滿心歡喜中誕生。孕育孩子的過程是辛苦的，但是當孩子誕生的那一瞬間、那一刻，那種感覺不再僅僅是盼望，而是無與倫比的一種喜悅、一種滿足、一種幸福。就好似煙花驟然綻放，璀璨了整個天空，這種感覺是無法用語言來形容的，但是它卻比任何事物真實。」

我剛開始還是不明白這究竟是怎樣的感覺，時光在流逝，我走在人生的道路上。看見一個又一個的生命降落在人間，才發現，每個孩子誕生的時候都一樣，都是紅撲撲的小臉蛋，微微睜開的雙眼，都在誕生的那一刻以「哇哇」大哭的聲音來告訴大家「我來了」。

就算每一個孩子都用著同樣的方法誕生，同樣的方式證明自己的到來，但人生始終都是不一樣的。每個小孩，都在用著自己的力量，創造出自己的奇跡。

## 精彩的瞬間

3T 林佩玲



何謂精彩？字面上解釋便是漂亮，出色，絕妙，我認為的瞬間，便是由心決定那刻而發出的動作定義為瞬間，有時，最精彩的瞬間對每個人而言，也是不一樣的定義。

有些人認為當足球射入球門那刻是精彩的瞬間，而我認為精彩的瞬間，是煙花絢爛綻放於天空的那一刻。

雖然煙火都是用一硫二硝三碳如此的化學物品和公式湊合而成的，但我卻認為煙花也是有自己「性格」的。

有些煙花在天空中燦爛的綻放開來，也有一些吝嗇地不肯露出自己的美麗，只悄悄現出一些花紋，那些燦爛綻放的煙花不僅漂亮，更是精彩，更加偉大。她們願意犧牲自己，去綻放出一朵朵美麗的花兒供人觀賞，更可貴的是她們只有一瞬間，她們的生命就如曇花一現，只為了那個瞬間的歡呼聲，而展現了自己所有的「生命」，這難道不算精彩嗎？也許，綻放完了後，也僅僅是絕少數人記得她們曾經綻放過的樣子，但即使如此，她們仍願意露出笑臉綻放更美的煙火供人觀賞，這種精神是真的值得我們去學習的，更何況有多少人真的能做到為別人不顧一切，甚至奉獻自己？

有時候，品德正是展露在那一瞬間，有些美麗是由心而發的，從決定的那刻起，她就註定是美麗的，是任何胭脂水粉也抵不過的美麗！

## 精彩的瞬間

3D 陳藹琳



生活處處有美，處處有愛，處處有歡笑……而精彩的瞬間就此捕捉。其實捕捉精彩的瞬間很簡單，而且每一瞬間，都是那麼令人回味，令人念念不忘。

記得那天我迷茫的在大街上行走，看著那行色匆匆的人走過我的身邊，生活很是無趣，缺乏色彩。飄飄蕩蕩，走走停停，我來到一處河邊，靜靜地坐在河邊，望著天空。

原來已到了傍晚，天空如同喝了酒一般，半天邊都渲染上紅暈，像少女般可愛。河邊波光粼粼，閃爍著大自然靈動的色彩。這是一幅美麗的景色，並無人類的添加劑。

我馬上拿起手機捕捉這道美麗的景色，捕捉這精彩的瞬間。可是，怎麼拍，也拍不到我想要的那一種味道，或許我不是位專業的攝影師。雖然沒有我想要的那種味道，可我發現了，生活並不是無趣的，天空也並不只有藍和白，不要把生活想成黑白照，那樣的你永遠都不會懂得生活的樂趣。

在那以後，我懂得生活中會因瞬間而美麗而精彩；在那以後，我懂得精彩無處不在，生活多姿多彩。在这一切一切的變化，只因有精彩瞬間相伴。

## 精彩的瞬間

3H 黃依彤



24小時，1440分鐘，86400秒，人的一天圍繞著這些繁複而又龐大的數字展開，不論是丟失了工作的白領，還是朝氣蓬勃滿臉活力的少年，一覺過去，拂曉時便是明天，便是開始，沒有傷痛，沒有絕望。

執著於昨天並不是我的作風，身邊的人經常自怨自艾，感嘆著生活中微不足道的小事，在鏡子面前洩氣，向世界屈膝，不斷埋怨人生。的確，人總有軟弱的時候，好像努力睜開眼睛卻沒有陽光，即使有夢也很遙遠……我也曾束縛於此，那時站立在今天的我，被昨天的夢魘糾纏著，它拖慢了我的步伐，遮擋了我的前路，我甚至不知道痛苦的來源，只能獨自掙扎困惑著。

說到為什麼會改變自己的心態這一點，確實沒有什麼人或事感染了我。就在一個平靜又平淡的下午，我坐在電腦前發著呆，窗外的陽光毒辣，空調聲一陣一陣的，恍惚間，陽臺上飛來一隻笨鳥，它揣著胖胖的身子就這麼看著我，我們對視了好久，它時不時「咕咕」幾聲，望著望著，心裏面有什麼東西起了變化，沒有來由的，鬆了一口氣，仔細想想，困擾著自己的原來一直是自己，太執著於過去只會讓自己的精力消失殆盡，忽略了今天，忘記還有明天，明天尚未開始，不管怎樣，都不能忘記希望還在，天越黑星星越亮，不是嗎？

把悲哀的灰塵揮掉，懷念昨天，珍惜今天，哪怕無奈與失望常在，還有明天的存在。新的開始，便在萬物復甦拂曉時。

# 一個精彩的表演

3H 黃依彤



雀之戀如名字一般，出塵脫俗，帶著與世隔絕的動人，衝刷着我的靈魂。

表演這隻舞時，楊麗萍已經54歲，這個年紀並沒有那麼年輕，可時光好像在她臉上停止了，依舊那樣優雅高貴，雖然嘴角永遠微微上翹，但她身上一直保留着一股無法言說的淡漠寧靜。

雖然我一向對她略有所耳聞，卻沒有真正看見過她令人欽佩的地方，第一次知道她是在春晚上跳的那隻舞，也就是雀之戀，她與搭擋王迪身上都畫着孔雀翎，眼角、肩膀、手臂、腰後也垂着厚重的羽毛，她們隨着鳥鳴聲在幽異的燈光裏開始舞動，起先用尾羽遮擋着身體，將手伸出來模仿孔雀遇到對方的樣子，靈巧的手指交錯相織互相追逐，然後緩緩纏繞在一起，鳥鳴聲逐漸高昂，她們露出頭來，身體傾斜着將羽毛帶起，恰好擺出了一幅孔雀開屏圖。

隨著真正高潮的來臨，雄孔雀開始環繞着雌孔雀舞蹈，眼裏滿是迷戀。它們一上一下，展開雙臂，雄孔雀削瘦有力，雌孔雀纖細柔美，它們的手如一個個體一般，彎曲拉直，節奏越來越急促也毫不費力，仿佛有着自己的生命，靈動得不像話。

音樂漸漸沉緩，它們不斷撩起尾羽，親吻着對方，抖動的雙手透露出內心的喜悅，雄孔雀擁抱着雌孔雀，盡是纏綿、它們一前一後，互相嬉戲，像沉醉在愛情中的戀人那樣滿足，最後王迪用腳輕輕托起楊麗萍，身後是綻放開來的孔雀屏，美得令人顫慄心驚。

生於雲南的楊麗萍認為她每一次的舞動，既是自然的再現，同時又是一次藝術的重生，她在舞台上，有一種深不可測的魔力，一舉一動，哪怕是一個休止符，都有如微風從一泓止水上空掠過，寂靜的身體裏，便有了細浪追逐的聲音。她讓人動情於自己的感動，自己的發現，她的世界無需言語便能讀懂。楊麗萍的舞步離現實的炊煙很遠，卻離我們心靈所渴求的東西很近，像她身上那股飄渺的大自然氣息一樣，簡單又純粹。

「獨坐幽篁裡，彈琴復長嘯」，這樣蕭條的美恐怕只有懂得發現自然，感受萬物的人才能體會得到吧！

## 一個精彩的表演

3H 張夏源



一個無畏而愛挑戰的人，使人類成為世界的主宰。喜馬拉雅山上的一個接著一個腳印不會給大自然的雪埋沒，浩瀚的撒哈拉沙漠有着一個個冒險者的火堆營地，遙遠的外太空也一樣有着人類的科技和文化。自然都能給征服，還怎麼能輸給自己？

試著想想廚師若沒了雙手要如何烹飪，攝像師若沒了眼睛要如何看世界，那麼一個失去雙腿的舞蹈家呢？可讓我想不到的是她依舊舞出人生，舞出精彩，哪怕沒了雙腿。

一個黃昏的大海邊，太陽沒有午時那樣猛烈，沒有早晨的溫和，但卻心生感觸。在沙灘的一角，一個坐着輪椅的姑娘在擺動她的雙手是那麼優美，像是跟快消失的太陽說再見或是在迎接升起的月亮，她時而移動輪椅，時而原地轉圈，黃昏的天空映得她無比淒美，海鷗的叫聲像是在做配音，海浪聲也和音伴唱，黃昏陽光作燈光，自然的背景和音樂彷彿以為她中心，為她旋轉。太陽漸漸落下，表演也步入尾聲，等紅霞沒了，我也再看不到她的身影了，正如她剛來到一樣。

她的舞姿，告訴我們人不能放棄夢想，人不能因為困難而止步，她的表演不但警醒了我們，也在提醒她自己——我依舊是個舞蹈家。

## 一次精彩表演的啓示

3H 鄧樂然



七點半，這是我做完功課休息的時候，我像平時一樣收拾好書包，剛走出房間，就聽到電視表演節目的音樂，並混雜着觀眾熱烈的掌聲，看見爺爺坐在沙發上看電視，我便在旁邊坐了下來。

這是一個魔術表演節目，觀眾們懷著期待的心情鼓掌，表演開始了！優雅的音樂響起，他——穿著帥氣筆挺的燕尾服，手拿魔術棒的魔術師登場。首先，他把魔術棒一抖，變成一枝玫瑰花，再把玫瑰花往拳頭一穿，又變成了一隻鴿子。這時，觀眾的掌聲有如雷動，我覺得很奇妙，在電視機前的我也讚歎不已，接着，他請了一位觀眾趕到台上，他讓觀眾躺在一張長型桌子上，用大布蓋在觀眾身上，然後他開始把雙手放在桌子上面，桌子連人竟然浮了起來，他還帶着桌子游走一圈，才放回原地。

我想像這樣的表演要經歷多少訓練？這表演又帶來多少快樂與驚喜給人們？俗語說得好：「台上一分鐘，台下十年功。」

想必他們也是如此，風風雨雨，捱苦捱累，遭受因失敗而來的嘲笑，才達到現在的水平，才能有如此出眾的表演。

這啟發了我，要像他們一樣——不輕言放棄，向著目標堅持去做，這樣的人生才能有所成就的。

## 一次精彩表演的啓示

3H 甘琪琪



每一次在電視上或街頭中，看到一眾人士在熱舞，我就會想起我兒時也非常熱愛跳舞。但人漸漸長大，時間已不再夠用，有時還得放棄一些事去換取更想要的事情。有時真的很難從中做到平衡和取捨，所以，我選擇放棄跳舞來換取自己的未來，但我永遠不會忘記我小學時最後的一場表演。

那是我最後一場的公開表演。那記憶在我腦海中歷歷在目，就好像被釘在腦海，一直長存，一直忘不了。

那天，老師帶著我到表演的場地。我帶着的就只有我的舞衣和舞鞋。我跟自己說：「這可能將會是你最後一場的表演，你一定不能留下遺憾。」

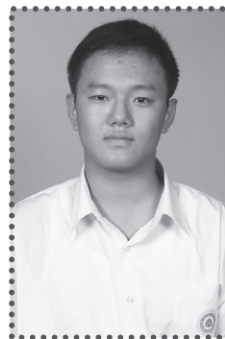
終於到了我出場，音樂隨著我靈活的舞步響起，我的舞步也隨着悠悠的音樂開始跳動。我那靈活和輕巧的身體就好像在風中翩翩起舞，我陶醉在自己的世界裡，像這個世界已因我一個停止旋轉似的。當差不多到尾聲時，我隨即來個優美的旋轉。音樂停下了，我也停下了。在場的觀眾都站了起來，全場只剩下了觀眾的歡呼聲和拍掌聲。我真的很開心，我的心在淌淚，流着喜悅的淚！

在每場的比賽中，我領略到只要努力完成事情，便能成功。「台上三分鐘，台下十年功」這個道理，我深深明白到。但在最後的一場上，我明白了每件事都要作出取捨，有放棄才能有其他的獲取。

舞蹈，多謝你！你以前都會在我身邊，我傷心時、開心時、無聊時，我都會想起你！即使我表面上已放棄了，但你一直都在我心裡！

## 讓我有所啓發的釘子

3H 于明洋



小學時的我如同一個猴子，總是坐不住，老是感覺椅上像長了釘子。家長、老師總說這孩子是多動症，而且寫作業上課時的字也是「草體」。遇到作業的難點就乾脆丟到一邊，說半途而廢也不過。

在放學的路上要經過一間補鞋的鋪子。那鋪子很簡樸，沒有什麼裝飾，門後坐了一位老大爺。我看見他的時候，幾乎無一例外都是右手拿錘子，左手拿釘子，永遠不停止似的抬手落錘，釘子則穩穩的一下。

今年夏天的雨總是下個不停，皮鞋似乎也是想鬧意見，鞋底與鞋面張大了嘴巴，哦！這雙鞋爛了！

回到家，我似乎也想學一下那補鞋的大爺，不過，我弄巧成拙。釘子彎了不說，錘子還砸到手，鞋終究沒有修好，沒有辦法只好去找那位老大爺了。

走進店門，大爺抬頭見了我：「手上的活還有點多，先坐下，我等一下給你修。」坐著期間，我一直在看老大爺修鞋的動作。在我手裡是發顫的釘子，在他手中似乎長在鞋上的，十分穩扎，過了一會兒，大爺招呼我把鞋拿過去，他看了看，熟練的拿了幾個釘子，抬起錘子，叮叮叮這麼一砸，完事，我不禁打從心裡欽佩老大爺，為什麼這些硬的鞋底，在你手上幾下就釘進去了呢？大爺說熟練唄，只要你用力到位，釘子肯定能釘進去，我好像有所頓悟。

回到家，看著滿是草書的作業，我無地自容，其實不是他們太難，而且沒有用力到位，做人要像釘子，做學問也應該學習釘子精神。

# 一個無禮的店員

1H 廖文慧



在我家附近有兩間商店，一間大點，也裝修得比較豪華；另一間則小一點，店面平平無奇。

今天，爸爸叫我去買一包香煙，作為一個孩子的特殊心理，我毫不猶豫地選擇了那間大的商店。

剛進門，我就看見商店裡有個店員阿姨正在和一個大約幾歲的小孩玩。於是，我便禮貌地上前問道：「你好，阿姨，能給我拿包香煙嗎？」但那個阿姨好像沒有聽到，她還在跟小孩子玩，我以為聲音太小，便提高音量再次說：「阿姨，能給我拿包香煙嗎？」但她還是不理我，甚至懶得看我一眼。我最後提高音量：「請問你能給我拿包香煙嗎？」這次阿姨終於聽到了，她甩了一下頭髮，用眼睛惡狠狠地瞪着我大聲說：「吵甚麼吵？又不是沒聽到！你這麼沒禮貌讓人家怎麼理你？」然後胡亂從櫃子裏摸出一包香煙，丟到我面前。「給錢！」我怔怔地看着她說：「阿姨，我不是要這個牌子的，我.....」還沒等我說完，她粗暴地，簡直是吼著說：「甚麼牌子不是一樣嗎？你哪來的這麼多講究？要就要，不要就不要！」我對她這種蠻不講理的態度感到憤怒。一氣之下，我轉身就走，直往小店走去。

來到小店，這裡卻使我感到很舒適。這間店雖不大，但卻是「麻雀雖小，五臟俱全」呢！整間店收拾得乾乾淨淨，一塵不染。有客人來，售貨員立刻微笑着迎上來問：「小朋友，想要甚麼啊？」待我說出後，她立刻拿出我要的東西，但卻不立刻給我，她嚴肅地問：「你是不是給誰買的？要知道小朋友不能吸煙！」我說是給爸爸買的，她才放心地給我。然後認真仔細地收錢，找錢。最後她還和藹可親地叮囑我：「拿好錢，小心點！」從小店出來時，我覺得心裏暖烘烘的。

我走在馬路上，又想起剛才的一幕幕；粗暴無禮的大店店員、和藹盡職的小店店員，她們待客方式真可謂是天壤之別。心裏也在那一刻做了決定。

從此以後，我不願再見到大店店員，不會再去大店。儘管它再豪華，再高檔，但它缺少的卻是最重要的東西，足以使它黯淡無光。



## 天兔襲港後的啓示

6T 鄺俊洋



颱風「天兔」在襲港期間為本港帶來了一場暴雨，在颱風過後的第二天，由狂風暴雨逐漸變回以往的寧靜，街道上周遭的景物，經過一場暴雨後，都變得截然不同。

經過一場暴風雨後，街道上有不少的樹木因抵擋不住強風的吹襲而倒塌下來，也有不少的雜物、垃圾，樹枝等在強風之下被吹到散滿一地。此外，有不少農民在暴風雨來臨前已經未雨綢繆，收割了不少的農作物，加上颱風也沒有為農作物帶來嚴重的破壞，幸好，未有造成嚴重的經濟損失。隨着時間逐漸過去，街道也逐漸平靜。隨着「天兔」的離去，街道上很快就回復以往人來人往的景象，在街道上的巴士站等候著的市民由寥寥可數變得水泄不通。為了盡快可以上班，也有不少市民匆匆忙忙地趕去巴士站乘搭巴士，當然也少不了在颱風過後需要負責清理、善後的清潔工人。

颱風過後，街道上有很多的地方都變得一片凌亂，這樣無疑會為清潔工人帶來更沉重的工作壓力。這讓我更了解這班工人的辛勞，不只是颱風過後的清理、善後工作，而是每日灑雨淋地清理街道，每天不辭勞苦地為市民帶來更整潔、舒適的環境。這份為香港市民服務、無私奉獻的精神是非常值得學習的。試想想在社會上若沒有這班工人，我們的社會將會變成甚麼模樣呢？他們背後默默的付出和努力，為我們提供了一個更美好的生活環境。此外，為社會的環境又怎可能少了我們這些市民呢？所以我們作為市民的也要坐言起行，為社會的環境出一分力，讓社會變得更美好。

## 快樂的鑰匙

4T 林可怡



燈光灰暗的走廊上，只有我翻找鑰匙的聲音。身旁透亮的鐵門映出了我那張慌張的臉。使勁拍門叫喚，果然在我預料之中——家裡沒有人。原來的好心情蕩然無存。此刻，我的鑰匙，又不知放在哪裡去？

我只能愁眉苦臉地一邊等待快回來的父母，一邊瀏覽手機新聞網頁。

突然，一條新聞彈出手機頁面。「政府官員某某巨額貪污，現已被捕」。雖然這已在中國見怪不怪，但我仍然感到憤怒。人的慾望雖無窮無盡，但為何要用慾望來傷害信任他們的人？當初那些為了爭取人民利益不惜而犧牲自己的好官都去了哪裡？他們的所做所為到底為了誰？

正當我沉浸在失望的情緒中，為人民憤恨不平時，我的救星終於到來了。

「媽媽，你說我們的政府官員為甚麼不為人民著想？這麼自私自利！政府還要逃避責任，這麼虛偽！」平時嘻皮笑臉的我此時也忍不住嚴肅起來。

媽媽欣慰地看着我笑，「孩子，政府確實有做的不足的地方，但為甚麼你看不見好的地方呢？」這話使我如八金丈剛摸不著頭腦。

「國家讓每個孩子都可以免費讀書；我們走過的街道大部份都種有樹木；免費的遊樂設施。這些實實在在的福利，你怎麼看不見呢？你總是抱怨政府的不足，為何自己不做的更好呢？」

此刻，我覺得她是世上最睿智的女人。她的話令我豁然開朗，我一下子找到了我的鑰匙。開門需要鑰匙，開心同樣需要鑰匙，這一次，我要把鑰匙永遠地緊握手中。我還用這把鑰匙打開所有阻攔我的門，窺見背後的美麗——那些被人們所遺忘的「平凡的快樂。」

雖然世界確有很多瘡疤，就如面前的鎖已經長滿了鐵鏽，但如果將這把鎖細心地處理，它仍然能夠恢復從前光亮的模樣，它的外表只是被鐵鏽所掩蓋。

## 快樂的鑰匙

5K 陳思樂



曾經有一段日子，我緊緊閉上心裡那道門，把大家都拒於門外，獨個兒坐在門的另一邊，看著快樂離我越來越遠。直到遇上了你，是你教我尋回那快樂的鑰匙。

打從我家的一隻狗寶寶去世後，我一直十分沮喪，心裡重複又重複地想：「假如牠也有一個機會張開眼睛看這個世界，看看我這個小主人，牠會向我擺尾巴、親親我嗎？」雖然平常我裝作無事，但事實上我隨時也想大哭一場。也許是相識多年的關係，一位我的好友很快就察覺我的失落，不斷開解我，嘗試讓我重拾失去已久的微笑。所以在她的鼓勵下，我也踏出了第一步。

那天以後的上學天，我鼓起勇氣帶着微笑向失去聯絡已久的同學說早安，他也回應了我那聲早晨。我心裏開始湧回過往跟同學們大聲說笑的情境。接下來的晚上，我更開始有點期待上學去。在一兩個星期裏，我再次融入班中，和大家好好相處。如果沒有好友的支持，也許我還會一個人靜靜坐在課室的角落裏呢！

為了不要浪費好友對我的苦心，我拿起電話打給朋友，約他們去遊玩。希望能夠重拾昔日的美好的時光。有大家陪伴的時刻，我不再感到寂寞，心裏的傷痛也漸漸地平伏，我也覺得自己在改變，變得更樂觀積極。

最後我也主動向好友談到自己不開心的原因，向她毫無保留地傾訴。經過整晚的開解，我心裏的那股失落也漸漸消失。多得好友使我找回快樂的鑰匙——主動去改變自己，再次接納大家，也同時接納自己。

朋友，我也希望你能找到生命中那條快樂的鑰匙。

# 找到那把快樂的鑰匙

4D 朱梓楠



翻開塵封已久的相冊，小時候開心快樂的場景便映入眼簾。我擦拭着上面的塵土，看到自己發自內心的笑容沒有被歲月的流逝所浸蝕，反而在提醒着我：曾經的快樂哪去了呢？

其實，快樂來源於自己的心態。曾經以卓越的成就震驚世界的數學家華羅庚，最終在課堂上倒下了。從小便熱愛鑽研的他，有時會為了解出一道題而忘記吃飯，廢寢忘食的他沒有辜負自己，最終他站在了數學界的巔峰。即使沒有榮華富貴，反而要時刻躲避着戰爭的硝煙，他還是沒有放棄自己所熱愛的事。我想大概是他找到了屬於自己的快樂的鑰匙吧。他愛數學，只有在鑽研數學中才能找到快樂。

那麼，怎樣才能調整自己的心態，找到屬於自己快樂的鑰匙呢？張海迪用自己的行動回答了我們。即使失去了自己的雙腿，即使面對疾病的折磨，即使面對家境的貧困，她依舊保持着自己樂觀開朗的心態。她堅持自己事自己做，她用自己的堅強內心，感染了身邊許多人。她找到了屬於自己的快樂的鑰匙，讓自己的人生變得有意義。

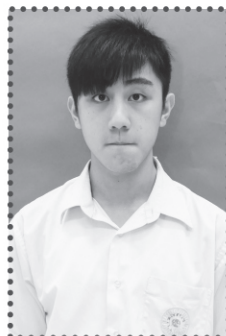
快樂是可以感染的。雷鋒喜歡助人為樂，他用自己的行動令別人感到助人為樂的滿足。因為他明白，如果自己找到了快樂的鑰匙，又幫助別人找到快樂，可以讓快樂傳遞到各個角落。

在日常生活中，我們常常會把快樂的鑰匙交給別人，如憤怒的母親將鑰匙交到兒子手中；如失落的職員將快樂的鑰匙交到上司手中。這些人都做了相同的決定，就是讓別人來控制自己的心情。所以，我們應該抓牢自己快樂的鑰匙，讓自己的心情受自己掌握，我們才能享受生活所帶來的樂趣。

蓋上了相冊，我拍了拍臉，重新出發去尋找屬於自己的快樂的鑰匙，只要調整好自己的心態，只要堅定自己的內心，我相信自己可以重拾快樂的鑰匙。

# 樂園

5H 孟俊希 (5)



人們常視快樂為至寶，於是在阡陌的心田間築起了一樂園，用之珍藏快樂。但歲月的風沙和現實的落寞使人們不經不覺便把鑰匙扔進角隅，甚至隨手棄於別人。樂園的門戶，便永遠由他人掌握。

現今社會，人們讓自己的行為和心情給予別人控制已成見慣之勢。有個故事發生在年前，正好反映出人們如何將自己的生命樂園的經營權交給別人——故事發生在一個普通的白領上班族，他每天的工作是負責接待客人。有一次，一位野蠻的客戶因不滿他公司的一些計劃而諸加挑剔，一直為難他，故意冷言相向。終於那位白領按捺不住，對那客戶破口大罵。結果當然是輸了心情又賠了工作；有位婦人，因他丈夫失去了工作，常夜不歸家，至此終日悶悶不樂，鬱鬱不歡；又有一位學生，由於他家人因工作問題變得消極，連帶自己的學習上一落千丈，怨天尤人。

人與人，構成了家庭；家與家，築起了社會。我們雖是獨立的個體，但每個個體總會有所連繫，猶如水點滴進平鏡的湖裏，漣漪亦將整片湖面掀起波動。就像故事中的三人，正正來自同一個家庭，丈夫與客人針鋒相對，睚眦必報，故掉了工作，因而影響至家人。

當人們扔棄了快樂的鑰匙，自己的情緒被別人牽成傀儡之時，我們便自覺受害，只知自憐抱怨。於是，我們便開始怪罪於人，可憐的把責任推付他人，使負面的情緒蔓延，故所影響的決不止一人。

胡適曾說：「爭你們個人的自由，便是為國家爭自由；爭你們個人的人格，便是為國家爭人格……」生命的長度是有限，然而心境的闊度儼如海量。如何去擁有生命的至寶，重拾樂園的主權。這不單是個人的目標，更是對社會的一份責任。當我們能真正掌握自己，實現自我的價值，願意為自己美好青春和夢想燃燒。社會的色彩卷軸就任由我們繪畫，而這美麗的境地便真正成為了築在彼此心田間的樂園。

但願樂園能不日建成……

## 當我想起您

### 2H 章 驍



過去的十三年當中，我過得算是歡樂，從未失去過什麼，也不曾嘗過失去是什麼滋味。一切本應是和平、快樂的，卻就在那一天，我失去了您——我的爺爺。時間如同一把刀，不知不覺改變了我們的模樣，不知不覺讓我們發覺到：我們在成長。人總會失去些什麼，一些人、事、物不可能永遠地存在在世界上。當我想起您，我的爺爺。

當我想起您，爺爺，我開始回想起我們度過的那段快樂時光。那時的您還很健朗。歲月摧人老，無可奈何，您的身體一天比一天糟糕。我曾經想過要做科學家，做一台時光機，回到過去，好好照顧您，便是我最大的夢想。

當我想起您，爺爺，我回憶起您細心照顧我、關心我的畫面，那一點一滴，都還歷歷在目。每年過年回家時，您都會點上香，放鞭炮來歡迎我們；每到我生日的時候，您都會打電話來祝福，問候我。

當我想起您，爺爺，我回想起自己的錯誤。曾經，我嫌您囉嗦，總是干涉我，如今回憶起來，我更加憎恨我自己。雖說是小時候，可我卻惡言相對，出言不遜。您對我是最好的，總是將最好的東西留給我，但事到如今，我都不了解你。雖說是親人，卻總覺得彼此如同陌路人一般，互不了解。

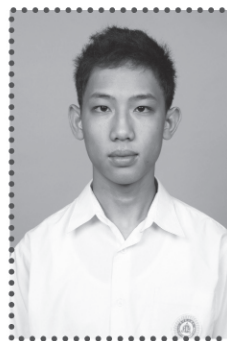
當我想起您，爺爺，我明白我生命中還有超過父母對我的愛的另一種情感。那一天，我在學校，聽到老師說，您已病入膏肓，要我回家見您最後一面。當我回到家，看到您躺在床上，卻依然掛着笑容，樣子很難看，一看就知道是勉強笑出來的。我心如被刀割了一般，你的笑卻使我的心平伏了。

當我想起你，爺爺，每一次相見時的喜怒哀樂都湧現出來。您曾如太陽一般溫暖過我的心。雖已無法相見，但是，因為您，我更懂得如何珍惜自己身邊的人，珍惜現在的一分一秒。

人生中，我失去了您，我卻感激不已。謝謝您。當我想起您，我想起了我成長的點點滴滴。

## 當我想起你

4T 湯家穎



再濃烈的披薩香，也淹沒不了我心中那餃子的香。

人在國外，心卻在國內。

那個團年夜，我不停地回想從前在國內過年的場景，鼻子好像還能聞到外婆煮的那些香噴噴的餃子。想到這，涎沫也早已像瀑布一樣「飛流直下三千尺」了。

同樣也是一大群人坐在一起聊天說閒話，但我的心卻在不停地抖動著，他們談話的內容我也沒太留意。只是聽說這屋子的主人要做披薩，他們不知道那晚是屬於中國人的除夕夜，更不曉得對於我一個中國人來說，在團年夜裏吃披薩是件何等詼諧的事，這就像是太陽從西邊出來一樣奇異。

但為了迎合他們，我不得不去嚐嚐。

廚房裡香氣撲鼻的披薩早已飄到我的鼻子裡了，出於禮貌與基本需要，我嚐了一口，味道確實比想像中的美味誘人，那味道像是比餃子更濃，它像一塊塊磁鐵似的吸引著我，讓我陶醉其中而不能自拔。但想到過年時在吃披薩而不是餃子，我不禁莞爾而笑，但周遭沒有人懂我的笑，他們只是一臉疑問地看著我。

狼吞虎嚥的我，越吃越多。肚子漲得像一個不定時炸彈的同時，漸漸地披薩也失去了那種香味——是我心中的餃子在隱隱發作吧？是它把我從夢幻中拉了出來。想到那跟我相隔兩萬多公里的餃子時，我放下了手中的披薩，擦了擦嘴，喃喃自語道：「想家了。」

吃再多的披薩，也不能彌補我心中空了一塊的心，再多我也不會「滿足」。第一次在國外過年，吃的是披薩而不是餃子，那就好像一幅打了草稿的圖畫卻沒有人去上色、一首歌有歌詞卻沒有人唱、更是一部電影，有畫面卻沒有人說話。我走到陽臺外，凝望著天上的繁星，我似乎看見有一顆較暗的星星靜悄悄地在抽泣。因為它和其他的星星相隔很遠，就像我和家人的距離一樣，遙不可及。我的心宛如一塊生了鏽的鐵塊沉在深海中。願我那顆心能以一條紅繩緊緊地繫在家人的手腕上，永不斷開。

窗外的星星好亮，就好像一個個餃子一樣發出香味，飄進我的心裡頭。我想吃餃子，更想吃家人煮的餃子。

## 昨天的路

4T 張宇碩



花樣年華的歲月一點點流逝，好似將沙子握緊在手裡，它還是會從指縫中溜走。不管我們有多想要留住它，青春還是像個淘氣的小孩兒，不經意間逃去。而我能做的只有當我還留得的時候好好的珍惜它，保護它.....

還記得我像個偉大的夢想家在教室台前毫不吝嗇地說出「長大後，我要做一個科學家！」看起來幼稚又可愛的我一點也不覺得過分，只想著我要像科學家一樣，穿著帥氣的白大褂，拿著試管將神奇的，五顏六色的液體倒來倒去，只等那「砰」的一聲，那就是我又完成了一項偉大的科學任務。呵！是不是覺得太可笑了呢？但這就是我小學時最偉大的「夢想」。

回首看看，一切都好像發生在昨天，實在太快太快了。

科學家，歌唱家，甚至是宇航員，都是我從小到大最真誠的夢想，而這些夢想的起源，都是因為細心的我發現了他們的偉大之處。實話實說，我的夢想絕不僅限於「夢」，我還真是為他們計畫構思過呢！科學家就如我所說的那樣，「砰」的一聲就代表我勝利了；「歌唱家」觀眾的「哈哈」笑聲代表我勝利了；「宇航員」下飛船時聽到「嘩啦嘩啦」的掌聲代表我勝利了.....

現在的我，成熟了不少也現實很多。雖已不再像以前那樣大膽又肆無忌憚地表達我的想法，但是以前所許下的夢想，激勵我真正將現在的夢想紮根在我心裡，它註定要發芽要長大，註定會讓我把它移植到更大更遠的地方，讓它可以無限地生長，無限延伸……

走在更寬廣道路上的我不免回頭看看，昨天的路旁都長滿了小花，綻放的小花，它們最終都要凋謝，但它們曾經在我心裡留下不淺的幾筆，滋潤過我，要感謝「昨天」曾在我心裡住過的花兒，是它們給了我力量，將我要踏向未來的腳步變得更加堅定，路更加平坦。

再轉身向我前方望一望，佈滿的含苞待放的花骨朵兒，所包住的都是我那成熟後許下的夢想。總有一天，我會讓它綻放得淋漓盡致……

## 昨天的路

4T 吳雅玲



宛若能早些遇見張曉風老師該多好？一篇《月，闕也》令我真正面對我的語文之路。

以往我的國文成績尚算不錯，複習一會兒課本，閱讀就能穩住60多分；而作文、聆聽更是不曾溫習過，但出來的成績卻頗為可觀。偶然獲個小獎也夠我開心好一陣子。

三年過去了，一步一步走來。昨天的路看似一帆風順。

第四年，卻出現了問題。當我滿心歡喜的迎接高一第一張中文閱讀卷子，上面的分數讓我愣了一下。只得了一半的分數，就差那麼點就不及格了。我以為，主要是高中難度高了吧。

可接連的打擊讓我百思不得其解。我從來輕鬆應對的作文，它卻對我愁眉苦臉。我從來不曾擔心的閱讀，卻對我無奈地聳了聳肩膀。

這兩個老朋友一直是我的良友哥們，如今我卻與他們產生了隔閡，這令我傷透了心。

看似一路順風的路，原來暗藏危機。

我藏起了這些不可觀的卷子，將之折了又折，丟棄在角落裡。我根本沒有辦法去面對他們。

直至，當我遇見了《月，闕也》。張老師對缺的解釋簡直對我當頭一棒。我冷汗連連，趕緊翻出那些與我鬧脾氣的卷子。我愛著語文，我愛著閱讀與寫作，不是因為我曾經因得了些小獎，或國文年級第幾的緣故；而是因為我愛他們的內涵，愛他們傳承了古中華五千年的蘊釀。

現在翻出這些我認為「不可觀」的卷子，一點一點地撫平當初我製造的皺紋。我覺得他們簡直在對我委屈地哭訴，告訴我他們的心痛。天哪！我也快委屈了！我到底在做什麼？為什麼我因為得不到高分就不再愛他們？他們何錯之有？

我開始正視我以往的語文之路。

翻看自己錯過的地方，回想李老師的勸誡，我的閱讀習慣呢？我的讀書筆記呢？原來作文也可以溫習，原來閱讀需要更細膩的解剖。

他們就像一塊璞玉，需要擁有者細細撫摸，用心琢磨，慢條斯理地溫養。漸漸，皮殼剝落。玉，漾出絲絲暖意，溫人手心，暖入心脾。

我毅然放棄了昨天的路。我需要一條沒有捷徑的，需要累積的，需要全然熱情投入的路。為的就是登入遠方那金光燦爛，充滿朝氣活力的文學殿堂。

月，闕也。語文，也會遇見瓶頸；但這才是語文，我愛著的語文。

## 昨天的路

4T 洪東楠



是一頓很安靜、豐盛的晚餐。

番薯粥、清蒸魚、焗排骨等菜餚齊齊整整地擺滿了一桌，色香俱全，每個人都埋頭吃飯，食而不語。突然的，母親告知我一句：

「你外公的腿啊，幾乎半邊不能動了。」

「是嗎？」

莫名的沉靜，就像是套用公式計算時的沉著，絲毫不意外這公式從何而來。我又從碗中夾起一塊番薯咬下，嘗的卻是以前的味道。

外公喜歡種些花花草草，我若是跑過去摘下幾朵，他也不惱，卻總是把我帶到屋子後面的那塊菜田裏，讓我幫忙挖番薯。他一邊挖，一邊津津樂道：

「別小看番薯，放到任何時候都是寶呢。」

當時看著地上坑坑窪窪的番薯，我自是不喜，又是鄙夷，反問了一句：「哪裡是寶了？髒兮兮的。」外公仍是笑著，並未停下手上的功夫，口中卻滔滔不絕地講著——外公生於1949年，正好是全國解放的好年頭，讀書時也厲害，上完了高中等著考大學，就遇上了「文革」。當時的學生沒書讀了，不是去當了紅衛兵，就是在各地逃竄。外公正是顛簸流離中的一名。



# 記一次久別重逢的經過和感受

5T 莊恩沛



我站在機場的接機處，仔細確認著各航班到達的時間。我默默地等待那個我只能模糊記得的身影，一個人發著呆。

我等著的人，卻擁有一張熟悉的面孔，陌生的身影。他是我的青梅竹馬，九歲那年他和他的媽媽移民到加拿大，直到六年後的今天，才初次返港探訪親朋好友。他之前給我的印象，是一個個子小，略胖兼膽小的小男孩，但今天我看他卻由「俯視」變成了「仰視」。在我眼前的是一個十分高大，非常有「男子氣概」的男生。

在我的母親和他的母親沉醉在重逢的喜悅中時，我和他卻像野生動物般，互相警戒地打量著地方。最後，我們都默默地以手勢打了招呼。

之後我們一起乘車到市區吃飯，但不論在乘車途中和用膳途中，我和他也沒有半句對話，就如不相識的陌生人一般。進食時，他偶爾會以流利的英語和我爸媽說話，但這只令我和他之間的時間更明顯。

可能我們都長大了，童年時的天真無邪已經消失得無影無蹤。雖然小時候和他一起玩耍的快樂情境依然歷歷在目，但看著如今的他，這段時光卻猶如不曾存在一般。

那時的小男孩，現在的大男孩；那時無所不談，現在卻像陌生人，為什麼呢？

時間真能改變一切，由地貌河川至我和他這一小段友誼，它也不會放過。我相信他在加拿大已有他自己的新的生活、新的朋友，也可能已經早把我忘記了，但我仍不會忘記，那天的小男孩，小女孩，在公園中盡情歡笑玩樂的日子。

「我們那個時候，什麼路都走過。從福州一直向西走到潮汕，一步一個印子，又沒什麼吃的，看到野菜就拔起來。若是好運，看見番薯就能捱個好幾天。」他說完這段往日的事，便拿著番薯領著我回去，一步一步的，好踏實。

傻傻地跟著外公，踩著一樣的步伐，我心裡也不是什麼滋味，如今也是。那個年代的苦，我是難以嚐到的；而外公走的那段路，也已淪為往昔。人人都吃著泰國進口的香米，卻忘了「不需天澤，不冀人工，能守困者也」的番薯。那快速穿越世界各地的交通工具，埋沒了一雙雙踏實、滄桑的腳掌。守著祖宅的外公，臥在床上，看到兒孫滿堂，是否會懷念昨天那條餐風露宿、星月相伴的回鄉路呢？但是，再多的苦，人也如飛蛾撲火一般快活勇敢吧。

遙互千里，外公看到的路已被柏油鋼筋鋪墊過了，但踩的仍是不變的赤誠。我轉頭望向母親，輕聲說了句：「暑假得回去看看外公，順便再帶點番薯乾回來吧。」

# 記一次賣旗的經驗

6K 梁美婷



那是一個酷熱的下午，熾熱的太陽像要用火焰燒掉整個彌敦道。我站在稍為蔭涼的廣告牌下，「請問」、「你好」、「可以」喊叫了一整天。但不管我如何誠懇地打招呼，就是沒有一個途人願意掏出一角幾毫去幫忙支持。

他們都似乎很有默契地一同無視我。有些人咬嚼香口糖，望著我嘻嘻哈哈一會兒就走過。有些人則朝我看了一眼後，又不回頭直走了。

終於有一個人與我凝望了數秒，並在手提包內在找點什麼。我以為，是時候了。趕緊擦擦額頭上的汗珠，搓搓雙手，準備撕下第一張旗。怎料，那個人只是找出地圖集想向我問路。

我仍不放棄。「可以買一張旗支持婦聯會嗎？」話音未消，老伯便回應：「別阻路吧！這種旗有什麼好買的？」

老伯的說話如同冰水一盤潑在我面上。後來總共能賣去幾張旗都不知道了。

這個車來人往的彌敦道，似乎就容不下這樣當義工的我。從前的我亦是途人中的一個，對賣旗的人，我總是混路繞過。又或是低頭走開。總想著：我一個不買總有其他人買吧。如今看來，其他人也跟我有一樣想法嗎？

我手著捏著一疊疊的旗，往旗站的路走回去。

# 買月餅記

6K 鄧家朗



那天，媽媽叫我去買一盒傳統月餅，我本想另買一盒冰皮月餅，但當我看到傳統月餅廣告後，我便領悟到人總有貪新鮮時候，而往往也因此失去了原有的價值。

月圓之夜，在人來人往大廈如林的城市下，我放學後便風急火速地到超市，因媽媽叫我去購買三盒傳統月餅。

沿途中，不時抬頭望向上空，它真的有點像月餅，低頭時看到的是冰皮月餅的廣告，在炎熱的街道上，我有種前所未有的感覺，我動心了。

到超市後，從左移右看，有一位婆婆，她身穿簡樸衣裳，錢包裡只有剛好夠買普通月餅的錢，年青人身穿潮流服飾，錢包盛滿了金錢。我被年青人手拿的冰皮月餅吸引。最後，我也走了，袋子載滿三盒月餅。

順步而行，踏出門後，仰頭看見一個傳統月餅廣告的宣傳字句，便有種大夢初醒般的羞愧——「世代轉變，美好不變」。

回家路上，撫心自問，比起冰皮月餅的「持續創新，永遠新潮」這宣傳字句，這算什麼？傳統的月餅，蓮蓉有如家人的融合相處的甜蜜，蛋黃便是一家人的團團圓圓，雪糕月餅算什麼？

一天，人人在中秋只會眷戀這冷冰冰的商品世界，就像戀人們只不斷求新和刺激，商人們也沒有了以往的禮儀，地球上漸漸失去了自己文化。

# 離開校門的所見所聞

5H 孟俊希



「.....所以，許多經濟學家均認為，政府不需加以干擾市場的大幅波動.....」潘老師以一貫字正嚴詞的口吻教學。大抵是因為潘老師身居訓導主任的原因，同學們無一睡意倦容。

傳出一則廣播，把我的思緒從無遠弗屆的天際拉回至這滿書卷味的課室。「各位老師、各位同學，現在有一項特別宣佈；由於一股超級颱風正迅速逼近本港，香港天文台將會改掛八號烈風信號，教統局決定所有學校停課。請同學立即收拾書包回家。宣佈完畢。」校長那一把帶著滄桑的嗓子宣佈。言罷，周邊同學依舊裝作鎮定，但眸下的笑意似乎已經難以繼續掩藏，更有人徐徐拿起背包，開始收拾物品。

此時看見潘老師面露凝色，也許是在惋惜自己的課堂就這樣被打斷。她皺起眉毛，用她那雙經歷年華吹皺的手，蓋上書本，並道：「收拾東西吧！看你們已經急不及待了！」聲音裏頭蘊藏一點無奈。而同學們亦均開始收拾課本，突如其來的風景令他們開始議論紛紛。「有誰跟我一起到『麥記』用餐？」「有誰多一把傘子可借一用？」.....此際的課室與十分鐘前猶如兩個世界，即使如此，同學們在那雙炯炯有神的雙目注視下，亦不敢肆意喧鬧。

未幾，雨水終於傾盆而灑，天色已變得陰沉暗淡，雨勢之大使外面的影像一片白濛濛，只能依稀看到窗外的樹被凜冽的風雨吹得半身曲折，苦苦支撐。

我們迅速地準備好離開，潘老師叮嚀了幾句後便讓我們離開，同學們猶如箭般衝出校門，高談闊論的聲音亦漸遠地消失在耳邊，只剩下如海量的雨點輕敲着整片空虛的操場。

過了一會，我亦回家去，漸行漸遠了。

# A Story of Friend Chicken

Mak Kim Yan, Joyce 2H



There are many poor people in the world. They have no food to eat.

In other places, some people eat delicious fried chicken from fast food shops. Some people order too much food. They can't eat it all, and everyone knows that the extra food will be thrown in the rubbish bin. There are also many people who think that if they order just a little food, they will not feel full.

People waste much food by spilling it on their desks. And all of the spilled fried chicken is sent to the dump.

Some of the wasted food could be sent to some place where there are very poor people; to places where people don't have enough food to eat.

The wasted food from all the countries could be sent there to help. In our minds, we think of it as a 'rubbish hill' but in the poor people's eyes, they think all the rubbish is treasure. They will find food to eat.

We know that some people far away from our country are very poor. But we don't know how to share our wealth. After you read this story I hope you will think about the plight of the poor. We are no different from poor people. Maybe we shouldn't waste our food next time.

## First Meeting

Yeung Lai Ying, Karen 2H



There was a girl called Amy and a boy called Justin who fell in love with each other last Christmas. They met on the first day at the new secondary school they attended. Amy was a very smart girl but Justin was a very silly, dumb boy.

On the first day, Justin had something he did not know in class, so he asked Amy. That was when their friendship started. After two months, Justin fell in love with Amy and told her he liked her. So their relationship started.

It was a very sweet relationship at first, but Amy misunderstood Justin one time and thought he had a new girlfriend. Justin and Amy broke up for a few weeks. Finally, Justin told Amy the truth and they got back together. They went back to having a very sweet relationship again.

After ten years, Justin proposed to Amy and they got married. After their marriage, they had a baby they called Boyce. Boyce was a good child.

And they lived happily ever after.

## The Best Day Ever

Tam Lorraine Sze Wing 2H



I lazed in my chair, glancing at the teacher. She was busy handling sheets of paper on her desk. My classmates looked worried, and I could barely hear their whispers. I did not concentrate on their conversations; but the pile of papers on the teacher's desk had caught my attention. One of my friends caught me staring and whispered, "Don't worry, it will work out fine." Her tone held a trace of anxiety and I wasn't sure who was more scared.

There was a cough, and the sound of papers being stacked altered us to the fact that the teacher was about to speak. All conversation stopped. It was strange, I mused; the whole class had never paid that much attention before.

"As you all know," began the teacher, "the school year is going to end. You will be continuing your studies in secondary school and these results will bring you tears or joy." Ending her speech, she started handing out the papers and I waited for my name.

Finally I received a paper. I took a deep breath and started studying it. After reading the bold letters of the secondary school, I sighed with relief. Beside me a few students started dancing and yelling with happiness. Other students demanded the teacher return their cell phones so they could call home and report their results when the phone was picked up. Not all of my classmates were basking in happiness, though, some looked like they were about to cry. Others stood frozen, their eyes starting to water.

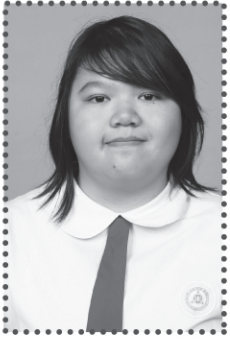
The school bell rang, signalling the end of our last day of school for the year. It was then that I realized that time had gone by so quickly. Images of me having my first year here appeared in my mind. I quickly hid my face, not wanting anyone to see me cry.

In the courtyard, many parents rushed to meet their children and started comforting those who had not made it.

I stepped out of the school, I knew that it was the best day that had every happened in my whole life, and this wasn't the end. It was a new beginning.

# Something Truly Valuable

Lau Ying Ying (CY) 4T



The day was sunny. Ivy did not need to go to school because it was a teacher’s development day and students had been given a day off. The street was empty except for her. Earlier she had decided to visit her grandparents.

“Excuse me, Miss,” the voice came from behind.

Ivy stopped and turned to look at the speaker. What she saw was a man wearing a yellow shirt. “How can I help you?” Ivy asked with a smile.

“Please, let me introduce myself,” he said, and took out a business card from his pocket. Centred at the top of the card in large block letters were the words ABC Model Management. “I am the manager of ABC Models and my job is to find girls who have the potential of becoming professional top models. I believe you can be a model,” the man said with confidence.

“Me?” Ivy sputtered in shock.

“Yes, you,” the man nodded his head. “If you are interested in modelling, we’ll need to take some sample photos. May I?”

“Um... OK,” Ivy stammered, “but not right now. I’m on my way to visit my grandparents and I don’t have time. May I come to your studio later today? I have time at 4:00pm.”

“That would be great,” said the man in the yellow shirt. “I’ll wait for you.”

Later that afternoon, Ivy walked to ABC Model Studio. She then dressed and took a cartoon-themed series of photos. She wore princess dresses and big funny hats. The pictures turned out beautiful. They looked amazing. And best of all, she loved every minute of it.

While Ivy was looking at the photos, the owner of the studio came by and saw her and the photos. He was impressed with her beauty and shocked at her amazing modelling skills. “This girl definitely came from Heaven, she must be an angel,” the boss commented.

After taking another series of photos the owner approached Ivy. “I’d like you to be a model here at my studio. I’m willing to give you a high salary if you work here.”

Ivy was hesitant, “But I’m still a student and I need to go to school.”

The owner smiled and laughed a little, “That’s not a problem. I’d like you to become a top model here. You’ll earn lots of money so you don’t need to go to school. You can leave school right now if you like.”

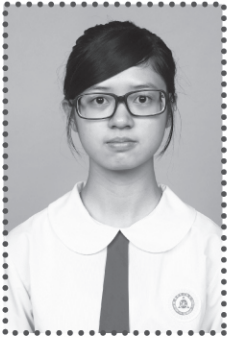
The rest of the people in the studio became quiet. Everyone was listening to the conversation. Everyone was waiting for Ivy’s answer. Everyone wanted her to work for the studio.

After a while, Ivy replied. “Sorry, I can’t. Thank you for your invitation, but I believe that beauty is not only outward. To be truly beautiful a person needs wisdom. I need to go to school and study. I believe that will make me a truly beautiful person. One day my body will become old and my skin will not be smooth. But the knowledge I gain from school will be in my heart and mind – these will never grow old. These are the things I need to value in life.”

Ivy walked out of ABC Model Studio knowing that she would have loved her modelling experience, but she also knew what was truly valuable in life. What is on the inside of a person matters more than the outer appearance.

# Model? It's Just a Fake!

Deng Xuetong, Shirley 4T



“Chris,” I have to tell you some bad news,” the manager of ABC Model Management, said after Chris had just finished work for the day.

“What happened?” Chris asked with a serious face.

“Our management had a discussion yesterday, and we’ve concluded that you are not good enough to be a model,” the manager said slowly.

“Are you kidding me? What do you mean, not good enough?” Chris said, feeling very worried.

The manager continued speaking to avoid Chris’s question. “You don’t need to come into work anymore.”

Chris left confused and sad.

## One Week Later

“Hey Chris, you’re on the cover of this magazine!” Her friend, Pat, said excitedly and showed Chris the magazine.

Chris looked at the cover. “But I’m not working at ABC Model Management anymore,” she said angrily, “And they never paid me for these photos.”

“They must have tricked you,” Pat said. “You should sue them to get the money they owe you for these photos.”

“You’re right!”

After talking with her friend, Chris took a bus to ABC Model Management.

“I want to see the manager right now,” said Chris to the secretary at the front.

The secretary looked at Chris and said, “Please wait a minute.”

After a few minutes the manager arrived. “Long time no see Chris,” he said. “Why are you here? You no longer model for us.”

Chris showed the manager the cover of the magazine. “I want to know why you used my photo on the cover. You used my photo, and never paid me for it.”

The manager looked a little surprised, “There must be a mistake, Chris.”

Chris had had enough. “If you don’t pay me, I’ll take this to court and we’ll see what the law has to say,” she shouted.

The manager again looked surprised. “Chris, give me some time to work this out.”

After a month, Chris finally received the money for her photos. She could not believe what had happened. Later she told Pat that she would never again believe anything ABC Model Management had to say. She would also tell all of her friends and family members about this incident.

# Write a speech to your schoolmates

**Tong Ka Wing, Tommy 4T**



Principal, teachers, and fellow students,

Good morning. I am Peter from 4A and I am honoured to be giving this speech today. I'm standing here to share my personal views on a social issue.

Have you ever been starving in a train? Have you ever eaten snacks inside one? I believe that you all know that eating and drinking is not allowed on trains. Don't you?

You won't believe what I saw last week. I saw a woman eating fast food on an MTR train. What made it worse was that she quickly dropped the wrapping near her seat and littered the floor after she finished her food. Don't you think this kind of behaviour is rude and inconsiderate?

I felt angry and almost shouted at her; but I didn't because I realized that shouting in public was also impolite behaviour. At the time I bore her impolite behaviour, but today I would like to talk to you about the negative effects of eating and drinking on public transport. I would also like to talk about ways to prevent negative behaviour from happening in the future.

First of all, public transport should be clean for everyone. I can't imagine how messy and dirty the train would be if we all ate and drank on the train. Would you like to sit on a train where there's used food wrappers surrounding you? No, no one would like that.

Speaking of food, some food items give off bad smells. Can you imagine such smells in an enclosed public place like a train? I would not want to take a train if it meant suffering from the smell of another person's food. Further, eating and drinking on public transport is being inconsiderate to others. No one wants a dirty train full of rubbish and unbearable smells. It is not right to make others suffer with these things.

How do we stop people from eating, drinking and littering on public transport? You and I, we all have a social responsibility to keep our environment clean, beautiful and healthy. We should inform MTR workers of offenders. Also the authorities can fine people when they break the rules.

When we see someone eating on the train, it is our responsibility to bravely stand up and tell him or her that eating on the train is completely wrong and inconsiderate. Politely, of course.

Stand up, Hong Kong young people! Our city needs us to protect her and keep her beautiful. It is time for each one of us to take action now; for your sake and for mine, for Hong Kong and for our world.

Thank You.

# Spring Gospel Week

Cheng Lap Kin, Eric 4T



Hi Tom,

How are you? I hope you're fine. I'm fine too. I think you don't know that my school is a Christian school, do you? It is, and because of this, we always have a Gospel Week twice a year. The one earlier in the school year is called the Autumn Gospel Week, and the later one is the Spring Gospel Week.

As you know, it is spring in Hong Kong now. So, guess which gospel week we had last week? Sorry, no prize for you.

The reason why we felt happy about this programme was the number of lessons in the morning was decreased and there were no tests. However, there were lots of homework and I couldn't understand why. It was contrary to the spirit of the Gospel Week, right?

The guests invited this time was a group called 'Golden Angels'. It was made up of four young men and young ladies. Six of them were from Korea, one from Malaysia and one was from Hong Kong. The most enjoyable parts for me were the singing and the dodge ball competition between the Golden Angels and some classes.

Although Golden Angels were not famous like some pop singers or bands, I love their angelic voices as well as their teamwork. I love their singing in the hall but especially when they sang in front of my class without any musical instruments or pre-recorded music. Their songs which I liked best was, 'Who am I'. It really is a beautiful song. I felt like they sang it as good as the original singers. If you want to hear this song, you can search it on Youtube.

The dodge ball competition took place in the afternoon, from 1 pm to 2 pm. The most wonderful thing for me was the four Golden Angels mate had very powerful throws and their accuracy of tossing the ball was very high. I also observed that the Golden Angels didn't know how to play well in the first few times and their actions even made people laugh. If you were here, you would've seen a wonderful competition that you may never have seen before.

One down side, though is if you were here to experience the Gospel Week, you would've felt bored during the Golden Angels' sharing time because of translation. One person spoke in English while another person translated it into Chinese. It was terrible to sit in the hall for about an hour to hear everything repeated twice. I hope in the next Gospel Week when I'm in S.5, the school will invite people to speak only in English or Cantonese. For me, Putonghua is fine too.

I have heard that in Christian schools abroad, there is no lessons during the Gospel Week. It would be better if my school can be like that. If your school is a Christian school, I'm sure you'll agree with me.

Your place is quite cold now, right? Do wear more clothes and take care of your health. I hope I can see you in the near future. Good luck!

Till the next time,

Your friend,

Pat



# Write a letter to your friend who lives in Canada

Zhou Man, Eva 4T



Dear Shirley,

How are you? I think Canada is very cold now, isn't it? How are your studies getting on? I'm sure you're doing very well.

Did you have any interesting things in school recently? I did. I went on a school outing last week. Can you guess where I went? My class went to Ocean Park! We had a good time there.

I played many electronic games in Ocean Park such as the Abyss, Arctic Blast and Crazy Galleon. These games were hair-raising but exciting at the same time. The best one was the Abyss. When we were taken up to the highest point, I felt my heart flying into the sky and my hands could touch the clouds! Such a wonderful feeling! At the start, I didn't want to go on this ride because I was so scared. But my friend told me that I should be brave and try it. Now I appreciate her encouragement very much because it taught me what to do when I face a difficulty. And I did! I overcame my fear! Do you think I am brave?

In Ocean Park, you can see many beautiful views. I took the cable car to go to the Upland part. From the cable car, you can see the green mountains and blue sea. I thought the sea was just like a huge blue diamond. If you want to relax, you can also ride on the Ferris Wheel and the Ocean Park Tower. But that day I had no time to go on them all. That made me feel a little upset.

We all felt very happy in Ocean Park. However, something there was negative about it. The food there was so expensive. I went to a fast food restaurant and bought one set of fried chicken wings. It cost me \$65! Wow! I'd never seen such a high price outside. Can you imagine my feeling at that time?

Secondly, our outing day was windy. The wind was so strong that some electronic games were closed, such as the Hair Raiser and Whirly Bird. We were unhappy about this. But we understood that our safety was very important.

On that day, I also went to see the penguins and North Pole foxes. They were so cute. I hope that I can go to Ocean Park again soon.

Oh, I think this letter is already too long. I still have many things to tell you, so I'll write again another time.

I really want to know about your life in Canada. Can you send me some photos of your country? Write soon!

Your friend,

Chris

# Write a letter to your friend who lives in Canada

Fan Hui, Frank 4T



Dear Ken,

How are you? I'm writing to tell you about my school outing last week. We went to Ocean Park, one of the most popular theme parks in Hong Kong.

When we got past the entrance of the park, there were two ways to go to the other side of the mountain. One was a train called Ocean Express, the other was a cable car. We took the cable car and I think we made the right choice because we could see the whole park and the surrounding ocean. It was fabulously beautiful.

There were a lot of marine creatures to see in the park. The two that I liked the most were pandas and penguins. I am convinced that pandas are the cutest animals in the world. They are not scared of people and their cameras. In fact, they act like they don't care at all. They just keep on eating bamboo leaves, playing or sleeping.

Did you know penguins can only be found in the South Pole? We saw them in a section of Ocean Park called South Pole Spectacular. There were over 70 penguins from three species, namely endearing king penguins, Southern rockhopper penguins and gentoo penguins. My friends and I got a viewing spot so we could see them underwater. We had an unusual experience of being in a different world, surrounded by penguins.

The other thing I want to tell you about is the Abyss, which is a popular ride. Even before we saw the 'car' of this ride, we could hear loud screams for men and women. It looked really frightening but we took it. It was the ride of a lifetime! We were first taken higher and higher. The climb was for about 5 seconds, perhaps 20 floors up and from there we could view the whole park below our feet. It was so beautiful, so dream-like. Then we dropped! A vertical free fall! We shouted and screamed! It was so scary. We felt our hearts jumping out of our bodies. Then the ride stopped, we got out, and we were real happy.

I hope you can come to Hong Kong and go with me to Ocean Park. It is certainly more wonderful and fabulous than you think. Don't miss it or you will regret.

Waiting for your reply. Take care.

Your friend,

Chris

# Post a reply to the writer, expressing your views on being a celebrity

Saan Rahman 5T



Hey Danny,

I too think that being a celebrity is amazing. But after a little bit more thought, I find myself asking, is it really? I think that you have looked past the cons on this one! Yes, being a celebrity, you get money, power, glamour and attention; these are and always will be perks of being a celebrity, but what about the dark side of being celebrity? Let me explain.

Being a celebrity is awesome, isn't it? Imagine everybody calling out your name, or paying huge amounts of money just to get your autograph. Sadly, there's always a dark side. We teenagers may think, "How can there be a dark side? Being a celebrity, you can do or get anything you want." But, what about privacy?

Talking about privacy, we all know that it is very important. I mean, how many of us have argued with our parents just because they haven't given us enough privacy? When a person becomes a celebrity there are things which are lost and privacy is one of them. Paparazzi following them everywhere, take pictures or make up rumours. And what's worse, they can't stop it from happening. So it's "Bye bye to privacy."

Another drawback of being a celebrity is the pressure, for example, haters. All celebrities have haters, and the comments they give can hurt sometimes. There will not only be haters, but gossip blogs and magazines will also lie about you and spread rumours or false information to give you a bad name and try to snatch away your fans. So again, not only "Bye bye to privacy" but

also "Bye bye to a stress-free, happy life." Everybody has stress in life, but we can cope with it one way or another and sooner or later. Celebrities can't; it will follow them for the rest of their lives: the hateful comments, the rumours – all of it.

Well, it's not all bad. There is a dark side; but now, let's move into the light.

As you stated, a celebrity can get anything he or she wants. It's true. If you're one, you get power, attention, everything! You can even use these to help those in need. Just like Angelina Jolie and Brad Pitt. You can use your power to change the world. Money and fame can buy a lot of things, but what they can't buy are love, friendship and happiness. You have to work and earn them like everybody else.

To conclude, being a celebrity isn't my first choice. I may love the idea, but I'm not ready to give up my ordinary life. This is my opinion.

Chris Wong

# Write an email to your pen friend, Joey, in Canada about your work experience in the summer

Le Man Ka, Alison 5T (18)



Dear Joey,

How are you? It is almost the end of the summer holiday and school will begin soon – very soon.

I hope you have been enjoying your holiday. During the summer, I worked as an intern in a local charity and helped with the daily operations. I learned a lot during this internship programme. Let me share some of my experiences with you.

The charity I worked for provides day care services for children whose parents attend full-time jobs. My job duties included taking attendance, keying in data, and being a helper during arts and crafts times. The job required basic computer knowledge, telephone communication skills and lots of observation and patience.

At the start of this internship I was excited. But not about what I needed to do. Rather, I was excited about the money I would make which would allow me to go shopping and have fun. While I worked I would always think about where I would go after work. I rarely communicated with my colleagues; instead, I focused on my job and daily schedule. I did not demonstrate a spirit of cooperation.

Until one day, I make a serious mistake and thought it would be the end of my career. That day, I was helping my colleague teach the little kids how to make a lantern. The method and steps for the project were very complicated. The children were so young we did not allow them to use scissors by themselves. I was helping the kids cut paper and strings but my mind was filled with after-work activities. Suddenly, I heard a loud cry which woke me up from my daydream. I saw a pair of scissors on the floor in front of a boy whose

fingers were bleeding. I was shocked, I had not been aware of the boy's activity. He had taken my scissors and used it.

After taking care of the little boy's wound, I feared the senior teacher would scold me for my carelessness. However, she did not blame me; she just reminded me to be more careful and observant. From that moment, I became more mentally engaged in my job. I observed and took good care of the children.

This experience did benefit me and helped me in my study of Social Work. I learned more about how to cooperate with others and be more attentive to details. If you have time, I strongly encourage you to join any internship programme at your university because you can gain a lot of work-based knowledge from it.

Enjoy the rest of your summer holiday. I hope to hear from you soon.

Best wishes,

Nick

# A Reflection on Life at Work

Nathaniel Garcia 5T



It began like any other day.

Ring, ring, the alarm rang. I pressed the button to stop the annoying sound. I wasn't sure what time it was, so I fell into my sweet dreams again.

Buzz, buzz... my phone rang. When I looked at it I saw the time was 8 o'clock! I was late.

I ran to the toilet and got ready as fast as the wind. I slipped into my shoes and ran out the door. I waited at the bus stop for 5 minutes before the bus arrived. After about 10 minutes, I got off the bus and took the train down to Central. It was rush hour in Hong Kong which meant it's extremely crowded. I couldn't be late for work again, so I pushed through the ocean of people.

Finally I arrived at my office.

I punched my card through the machine and noticed my boss walking around. I slipped by him and tip-toed to my work station hoping that he had not noticed me. When I got to my station I saw a big pile of files scatted across my desk. I immediately fell from cloud-nine. It was an inhumane amount of work. Curiosity got the better of me and I started checking colleagues' desks to see if they too had mountains of work. Every desk I saw was covered in files; this made me feel a little better. I had no choice but to finish the files by the end of the day. So, I worked and kept on working, like a brainless zombie feeding on paperwork.

Another part of my job was to receive client calls. But what my colleagues and I did was to call each other and chat. When the boss walked by we pretended like we were on serious client calls. The time seemed to go faster when we used this sneaky trick. And before too long, it was lunch break.

After a quick lunch, we all came back to work. Not too long after the lunch break I started looking out the window at the amazing view of the building across from ours. A movement caught my eye and I saw a man in a suit move to the edge of the window. I quickly called a few of my colleagues to witness this eye-popping event. We were all very scared and nervous. Suddenly the noise of ambulances and police sirens came from the street below. The more I watched, the more frightening it became. Drops of sweat trickled down the back of my neck. Policemen started shouting at the man, telling him to step back through the window into the building. A crowd of people started to gather on the street below and it was getting bigger by the minute. Some people in the crowd were shouting while most were silent.

Then suddenly, the man jumped.

It took less than a blink of an eye. The man's body lay on the ground with blood pooling around it. It was horrible and repelling. People scattered away from the body and police cordoned off the area.

We got back to work, but we couldn't stop thinking about the event. After work, a few of us went to the man's office to ask what had happened. We met one of his colleagues who told us that he was under a lot of pressure and felt dissatisfied with life. That was why he did what he did.

# Write a letter to the editor of the Young Post discussing the benefits of the Internet

Cheung Ming Sin, Cecilia 5K



Dear Editor,

Many Hong Kong parents are concerned that the internet exerts a bad influence on children, teenagers and society in general. For example, people can lie about themselves online. Criminals may steal passwords and bank account details. Teenagers can be cyberbullied or harassed by other people online. However, the internet has many benefits if we use it wisely.

To begin with, the internet provides fast communication channels like email, Facebook, Skype and Instant Messaging. Performing tasks like file transfers and picture sharing are also easy. Users are able to communicate effectively while saving time and money.

I think the biggest benefit of the internet is that it brings people closer together. It has changed the way we communicate with each other. In the past, people wrote letters to friends and family members. Since the development of email we can now keep in touch with other people at any time, from anywhere. Therefore, the internet provides faster communication channels and brings us closer to one another.

Second, the internet is an invaluable tool for research. It allows efficient circulation of information and facilitates the spread of knowledge. Once you finish posting information on a website, it immediately becomes available to all internet surfers. To learn the latest news, one just needs to visit a website to view updated data and information. We can search via Google, Yahoo, Wikipedia or Baidu and rapidly reach a vast amount of information.

On the way home, the incident repeated over and over in my head. I kept flashing back to the image of the man just before he jumped. It made me think of my own life. And I realized that everyday work goes by in a cycle; it's the same today as it will be tomorrow and the next day. It made me question the purpose of my life. Is it right to try and kill oneself with work? What does it mean to cherish life? How can a person cherish everything that is given to him or her?

That man died because he was not satisfied with life.

I knew that very instant that that's not how I want to end up. I decided right then to have a positive mind set. I decided to make every day special and different.

Finally, the internet offers a powerful resource for commerce services. It provides various services on different websites. For example, people can do online shopping on Taobao.com where they can make bookings and purchases by using credit cards or any other form of bank transaction. Shoppers no longer need to go to the mall. Some online shops may even allow returns on merchandise, so shoppers need to find reliable websites for online shopping.

Although the internet is a dangerous place, if we use it wisely, it can be a multi-functional tool which makes life more convenient.

Yours faithfully,

Chris Chan

## Is Social Media Good For Us?

Lee Hong Yung, Vincent 4T



Nowadays, using social media is part of everyday life. Some people say it is bad for us, while others say it is beneficial.

To begin with, let's talk about the advantages of using social media websites like Facebook and Twitter. These sites can bring people together. Using social media websites like these allows faster, easier communication between people in different countries.

Social media websites help friends and family keep in touch; with a single click a person can share life experiences by posting photos and updates onto personal web pages. This helps speed up the rate of information sharing. A person can message a friend at any time and place and the other person will receive it within a minute or two. It is much more attractive than writing "snail mail" to friends.

It is good, isn't it?

Now, let's talk about the negative impact of social media and the worries that people have when using these websites. Some people worry that social media will lead to poor health, since some teenagers spend too much time on the internet. Even worse, social media can be a forum for online bullying.

It is a fact that everything has a good and a bad side. I do not believe that social media is an exception to this rule.

I admit that spending too much time on social media is bad for a person, but nothing is good when it is overused. For example, too much exercise can hurt a person's body and good health cannot be maintained. That is why people need to learn self-control to prevent spending too much time on one activity.

In conclusion, I believe social media does have both positive and negative effects on individuals and society. The media itself is neither good nor bad; rather, it's how we choose to use social media that determines the impacts that websites like Facebook and Twitter have on us.

# ALIVE

## 6T Class

All of us have been tourists at one time or another. This causes us to be able to fully relate to the survivors in the movie 'ALIVE'. The movie left us feeling sad.

ALIVE is directed by Frank Marshall and narrated by John Malkovich, who plays the part of Nando Parrado. It is an entertaining story about a Uruguayan rugby team, whose plane crashes in the middle of the Andes Mountains. The movie displays their immense will to survive through very perilous circumstances. They were forced to do everything they could to stay alive despite meagre rations and the freezing temperatures.

When people face a hopeless situation they need to have strong determination to carry on. For the survivors in the Andes, teamwork is also a significant factor in keeping them alive. For example, an avalanche hits them in the middle of the night. Many people are covered in snow. Even though they face a mountain of a problem, they are able to work together to save one another from imminent danger.

The movie also shows the intense conflict between staying alive and staying true to moral ethics. The survivors in the film finally have to turn to cannibalism to survive. After starving for many days, they decide to break their own moral code and eat the dead bodies. They struggle with this decision. Though, they are disgusted by their own actions, they needed to do it to survive. It was a horrific experience. After all, they were actually eating the flesh of their loved ones, family and friends. However, the dead (before they died), have given them permission to eat their bodies because they know that it would be the only way the survivors could stay alive!

In conclusion, we think ALIVE shows us how we should always treasure life. We can never know what will happen in the next second. One minute the rugby players are laughing and playing on the plane, the next, there is pain and suffering. This amazing story teaches us that we need to value our lives and treasure those that we love. We never know when our time will be up.



## Another World of Football

Wong Ki Tung, Tom 6T



Being a football fan, reading the book *Great Football Stories* was a real pleasure for me. This book by Russ Williams is highly entertaining with interesting stories about scandals and fights which happened on the football field.

The book is a collection of stories from the football world. The dramatic ones include a prince being a referee for a World Cup match, games which triggered wars, and the struggles of players who want to win. The book also describes negative aspects such as scandal and dirty deals. It is an interesting combination of dramatic and crazy events, all of which are part of the exciting world of football.

This book brought me to another world, the world of football. I never knew that football had a history of 2000 years and had originated in China. I was also surprised to know that there was so much violence in its history. There were fights not only on the pitch, but also wars which raged over countries due to the results of matches. Even though there are rules for the game, a match could turn violent. On certain occasions fans of different teams became enemies, which evoked fights and rioting. The book describes a case in which a referee was killed by a fan who did not agree with his rulings in the match. This goes to show how popular the game of football is all over the world. Some may say crazily popular.

## A Book Report

Kwok Hoi Lam, Chloe 4T



Title: *For One More Day*

Author: Mitch Albom

Year: 2006

Publisher: Sphere

### Summary

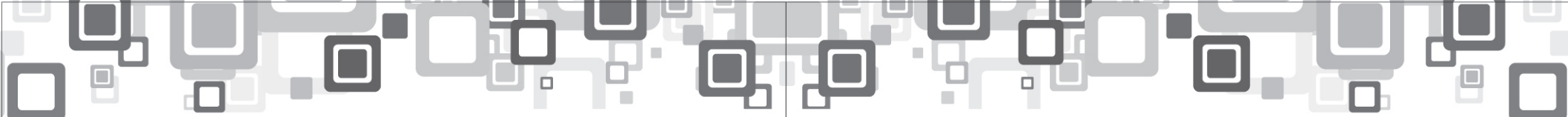
This book starts with a young sports reporter approaching a former baseball player Chick Benetto. Chick's first words are, "Let me guess. You want to know why I tried to kill myself." From there, the story of Chick's life is told in his voice.

When Chris tries to commit suicide because his life is destroyed by alcohol and regret, he wakes up in a world between life and death where he gets to spend one more day with his mother, who died 8 years ago. He was supposed to be with his mother the day she died, and he still harbours guilt over the fact that he wasn't.

The story moves back and forth between memories of Chick's childhood and adolescence, and the action taking place between Chick and his dead mother. Ultimately, it's a story of redemption and making peace with one's past. It is a story of love, family, mistakes and forgiveness.

### Reflection

Among the vicissitudes of life, there are so many different choices to make. Some are important, some don't matter a lot; some are difficult, some are easy to make. But no matter what choices you make matter – they can more or less, change your life.



In the story, Chick's parents choose to divorce. This decision does not just make their life a lot harder but also more complicated. In addition, it gives Chick a tough choice which would affect his whole life. "Mama's boy or daddy's boy, Chick? What's it gonna be?" It eventually changes Chick's life because he makes the wrong choice. Actually, a child should never have to make such a choice and this is the curse of divorce – it changes people and tears the family apart.

After Chick finally finds out that the Italian woman is his dad's wife and everything is explained, the woman mumbles, "Perdonare," a Latin word meaning 'forgive'. Sometimes we make bad and wrong decisions, which is why forgive is a much stronger word than love, peace and many others. If people know how to forgive, I believe we will be in a better world.

Life passes by like a shooting star and it's ordinary in so many ways. But we can always find something truly important in an ordinary minute. After reading this book, I suddenly don't feel so ordinary because I understand everyone is unique and we all have a story behind us. We should also cherish every moment that we have and remember YOLO (You Only Live Once).

After all, I've also learnt from what Chick's mother tells him when he refused to live just because he wants to stay with her. He told her, "I'll lose you ....." and she replies, "You can't lose your mother, Charley, I'm right here." Even though she is gone, she's always by his side, watching him and loving him. This reminds me of a song called 'My Love Is Like a Star' by pop star Demi Lovato. Its chorus goes, "My love's like a star, yeah, you can't always see me, but you know that I'm always there. When you see one shining,

take it as mine and remember I'm always near. If you see a comet, baby, I'm on it, making my way back home." Love is invisible. It's like a star – you can't see it in the daytime, but that doesn't mean that it doesn't exist. I guess I'll truly understand how it feels only when my loved ones are gone. However, I will always remember about the stars.

There is a lot more about this book that I didn't write down here. Otherwise, this reflection will take at least 6 pages more. Besides the story, which is touching, this book is definitely worth reading since the reader 'hears it' as if he or she is the sports reporter (the writer) sitting there listening to him, which makes for easy reading.

In conclusion, all I can say is Mitch Albom's famous saying : "sees the magical in the ordinary". This makes the stories, and life, substantial and wonderful.

# The Best Day Ever

Hui Po Sui, Angel 3H



During the last summer holiday, I needed to find a new school. I had looked at many schools but none of them enrolled me. I had quit school last year in February because of something which had happened with a classmate. I was not able to go to a new school half way through the year because all the other schools said they would not enrol a student at mid-year. I sent letters of application to many schools and waited for admission.

I already had sent my application to six schools by the middle of August but none of the schools would take me because they said they wouldn't enrol a student who had not gone to school for half a year. At that time, I felt desperate and cried every night. I was worried about my studies and my future.

One day, I was surfing the internet for schools when I inadvertently saw the website of Tai Po Sum Yuk Secondary School (TPSY). I didn't think that I would be enrolled, but I also did not want to waste a chance, so I filled out an application for admission. I then went to the school. The secretary told me that I probably would not be enrolled because TPSY never had enrolled a student who had been out of school for half a year. I felt desperate again. But I didn't give up. I still submitted my application.

After only an hour, TPSY gave me a call and asked me to come back to the school the next day for an interview. I was given an exam for news students. They marked my paper immediately and called me in to meet the principal. The principal asked me a lot of questions and told me that he was worried. He asked me why I had quit school. I told him the truth and he told me he admired my honesty. Finally he enrolled me to study at TPSY. I thanked him for giving me a chance to correct my mistakes.

Now I am studying at TPSY. I have been here for one and a half months already. The teachers and all the staff here are kind and helpful. I will never forget that day – the day the principal gave me a chance and new hope. I will try my best not to disappoint him. I will use my life to thank Jesus.

Maybe I will not again have a day as good as that day. As of now, I am sure that that was my best day ever.

# Reason to Lament

Suvina Ng 5T



William Wordsworth asked this question in 1888. Now in the 21st century, there are many who are still asking the same question.

Do we not have a good reason to lament?

Of course we do. Nowadays people are a lot more cruel, much more selfish and self-centered than in the past because there are simply too many temptations around us. For example, the temptation of money and material things, and even the temptation of adventure.

“What has man made of man?”

Man’s desires are what make temptations so difficult to resist. Why would I mention the temptation of money, material things and adventure? Are they all examples of temptation? Firstly, people who can’t resist the temptation of money are prone to do things which they would not normally do just to get the money they so desire to satisfy their greed for material things. These are all related to adventure. This is in itself a good reason to lament.

In the past, people simply worked hard to survive. They worked hard to provide for their families. They also worked hard to provide hope to their children and future generations. They had no thought for material things. The

simple life, such as bread on the table and a warm, dry place to sleep were all they wished and worked for. In the past, man made man to be responsible, giving and diligent; man had a purpose and that purpose was family.

Today, responsibility and purpose have been thrown away and replaced by material things. Nowadays, people work not to provide for their families but to upgrade and improve their lifestyle. Few people worry about the food they eat each day or finding a place to sleep. Hard work has been replaced with a desire to relax and not work. Family responsibility has been replaced by a desire to have material things. People nowadays wish to have the latest gadgets, fine clothes, accessories, luxurious apartments, sports cars and first-class travel to exotic places around the world.

“What is there to lament?”

I lament and cry for how people have changed. They only care for themselves and about improving their own personal lives. No longer do they care about family and providing for loved ones or looking out for the common good.

I can only end by asking the same question William Wordsworth first asked in 1888. “What has man made of man?”

# A Lonely Mid-Autumn Festival

Tong Ka Wing, Tommy 4T



Maybe you have heard of the Mid-Autumn Festival, but do you really know what it is? Are you familiar with the customs of the festival? If not don't worry. Luckily you have me to explain it to you.

The Mid-Autumn Festival is on the fifteenth day of the eighth lunar month. The Chinese have celebrated the harvest during the autumnal full moon since the Sung Dynasty. Gathering, praying, and thanksgiving are the meaning of the festival. You may ask, 'What do people do during Mid-Autumn Festival?' As a matter of fact, a gathering dinner is the most important and popular tradition during the festival. The reason why gathering is the most important and famous part is because of a legend that tells about a man and a woman who were separated for decades and they could only meet each other during the Mid-Autumn Festival. To memorialize the legend, people decided to gather together during the Mid-Autumn Festival. Another tradition is about eating. You should eat moon-cakes, star fruit, taro and pomelo which are the traditional food for the festival

This year, unfortunately, I couldn't do any traditional things with my family. They were too busy to spend time with me. They told me to have dinner by myself and spend the night alone. There wasn't much gathering for me. At least I could get together with the food I bought. That night I did not have any moon cakes or star-fruit. The only thing I did was watch 'Running Man' on my

computer. I laughed so hard that I forgot the sadness. My heart was crying, though. It was a lonely Mid-Autumn Festival for me.

In conclusion, it is fantastic to spend time with your parents during Mid-Autumn Festival. I hope you have understood more about the traditions of Mid-Autumn Festival. I hope I can have a gathering dinner with my family next year during Mid-Autumn Festival instead of being alone at home watching 'Running Man'.

## Gospel Week

Yau Cheuk Yiu, Anselm 4T



Dear Diary

Hey, you know what? Last week was a wonderful week in my school. It was because of a special event called the Autumn Gospel Week.

Usually every day we need to attend seven lessons a day, but last week we just had 6 because the gospel time in the morning took the place of one lesson. We sang and enjoyed the time with God.

We learned many things from this gospel week. We even improved our English, because our NET, Mr. Gordon, was the speaker. He told us about God with his active and funny voice. He made us repeat three slogans every meeting: 'God is Good – all the time', 'God is Love – everyday', and 'God is Awesome – forever and always'. These three ideas are in my mind and will always remind me about this week. Yup!

I also know that I got a very big present from God! It is a wonderful, awesome gift! This big, biG, bIG, BIG gift is His love. God sent His Son to this earth to give us new life so that we can live forever. Yup! This is a huge gift for us!

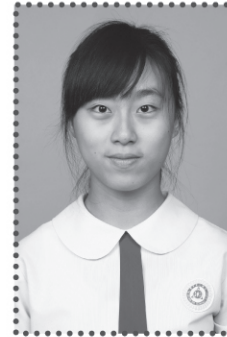
If you ask me if I love God, I will say it LOUDLY to you: "YES, I DO," because He loved me first. We love each other because God loves us first.

I enjoyed last week very much, but this week will be hard to pass. I need to 'add oil'.

Cheer up! Don't feel down! Hold on to last week's spirit.

## Falling out of trouble

Hong Sze Wai, Sylvia 5T



Yesterday at recess, I was reading a book in the classroom. The other classmates were napping, playing or talking. In the last few minutes of the recess, we suddenly heard a noise from outside. We didn't really care much about it at the start until we heard a scream. A loud, scary scream! The voice was full of fear.

According to eyewitnesses, a Form 5 student fell down from the 2/F. The student who was the first to arrive at the scene said that the injured student was bleeding terribly. There was blood all around her. She was from 5A class. When my classmates and I got there, teachers were there already. One called the police who arrived by motorcycle and van together with paramedics in an ambulance.

After receiving treatment at a nearby hospital, the student remained in a critical stage. A few hours later she was transferred to a major hospital. As night came, doctors told the teachers that they had done their best but unfortunately, the student didn't make it. Everybody was shocked! They couldn't believe what they'd just heard or what had happened. A fresh, energetic life gone!

This morning the police came to school and got permission from 5A class teachers to ask a few questions of students who were close to the deceased student. Some of the questions were whether the girl was suffering from pressure in recent days and weeks, or if she had been bullied by someone. Then they discovered some facts. The girl's dad passed away when she was five. Even more tragically for her, her mom too died a few months later. "She always looked very tired the last few days," a classmate said. "Her eyes were red all the time, and she was always looking at the floor." The police also heard that the girl hadn't talked to her friends for a long time and that her school attendance had become more irregular. They also learned that she had started to cut herself in her hands and arms.

The police also found her diary. Obviously, it was full of sadness. It yielded another piece of information: she had endured cyber bullying for a long time. But she didn't tell anybody. It was a very sad story. All her friends said that she was a kind and beautiful girl.

What more can I say? Girl, Rest in Peace.

## A day as a teenager's mobile phone

Leung Yat Tin, Jack 5T



Today's Sunday, and now it's 9 a.m. I just woke User up.

I am iPhone 4S. My father said I am an awesome and high technology. Today is the 412th day with User who is much older than me, but still very young for his species. I can't remember the last time I slept because User always likes to use me as an alarm. Today I must work a long time because it is a holiday. I remind User that he has a meeting with friends. I am feeling sleepy; maybe User forgot to charge me yesterday.

Now I'm in the MTR. I see many of my friends, some from Samsung, Sony and HTC. The friends from Samsung look ugly. His user had made an ugly suit for him. Even in the train, User keeps using me to chat with his friends. He inputs words that are very rare, for instance, thx, btw, lol, imo. I don't know what they mean but I still help him to input. OH!

I just woke up. What happened to me? It seems like I just fell to the floor and slept. Thanks to User that he turned me on. User's friends are visiting! They keep laughing at me because I am 'old' but I know User will not replace me because I am his best friend. I warn him I have just 5% energy left to work for him so please connect the charger. Suddenly his friends take out the ultra charger. It really hurt me because the voltage input is not suitable for my battery which is dying.

Also, User always runs applications which are not suitable for me, like the high performance 3D games. He jailbreaks my system! I can't protect myself with my own security system. In addition, he charges while playing games. I hate this feeling because I get extremely hot. I think I will overheat so I sleep once again.

Beep, beep, I wake up. My own system reminds User that I repair myself. Today was tough. I fell asleep three times. I hope User can fix me. It is evening. He takes me to my father's store and I see my son, iPhone5. It looks bigger and of higher technology. I fell over! User is not going to fix me; he's going to replace me!

I hate my life. User doesn't love me; he just looks at me as a toy and now as a fashion accessory. When I'm considered an old generation, I'm out. And his parents will always let him have his way. I thought I could be forever with User!

Oh! That's a day of a teenager's phone. That's my life.

## About Me

### Cheng On Na, Anna 1K



My name is Anna Cheng. I'm thirteen years old and I live in Tai Po. I have no pets, but I have a younger brother. I like singing, reading comics and listening to pop music.

I study at Tai Po Sam Yuk Secondary School. My new school is a big white building with six levels. At recess, I do some reading in the library. At lunchtime I chat with my friends in the tuck shop. We buy snacks to eat.

One of my new friends is Cherry Wong. She is twelve years old and she lives in Fanling with her parents and two older sisters. Cherry is funny, and she always makes me laugh. She is also very sporty and we sometimes go to play volleyball after school. She likes to play volleyball because it is fun. She doesn't like reading books in the library, though.



# Hello

**Chu Man Wa, Gigi 1K**



My name is Chu Man Wa. I'm twelve years old and I live in Tai Po. I have a dog called Lily. Her fur is very soft! She always barks excitedly when I come home from school. I have two younger sisters and a brother. I like cycling and badminton.

I study at Tai Po Sam Yuk Secondary School. My new school is a big white building with six floors. At

recess, I do some reading with my friends in the library. I sometimes chat with friends in the classroom. At lunchtime I usually read in the library with friends, and I sometimes go to the canteen.

One of my new friends is Zhong Yong Lok. She is thirteen and lives in Fanling with her parents and her younger brother. She has a cat. His fur is very soft. Her cat is very naughty, however; I think her cat is terrible.

Zhong Yong Lok is funny. She likes playing tricks on people and telling jokes. She is very clever too. She always gets good grades. She likes reading books and tells me that reading books is interesting. She doesn't like playing football or having P.E. lessons.

# A Story of Fried Chicken

**Mak Kim Yan, Joyce 2H**



There are many poor people in the world. They have no food to eat.

In other places, some people eat delicious fried chicken from fast food shops. Some people order too much food. They can't eat it all, and everyone knows that the extra food will be thrown into the rubbish bin. There are also many people who think that if they order just a little food, they will not feel full.

People waste much food by spilling it on their tables. And all of the spilled food, is sent to the dump. It includes fried chicken.

Some of the extra food could be sent to some places where there are very poor people; to places where people don't have enough food to eat. The extra and untouched food from all the countries now goes to a 'rubbish hill'. This is bad. It could be used to help a lot of people. In poor people's eyes, some unwanted fried chicken is treasure.

We know that some people far away from our country are very poor. We think about them but we don't know how to share what we have. After you read this story I hope you will know what to do. First off, we shouldn't waste our food. That includes fried chicken.

# A Speech detailing Work Experiences

Cheung Shing Ho, Johnny 6H



Principal, Vice Principal, teachers and fellow students,

Good morning! I am Chris Wong from 6A and I would like to share with you my working experience in SPCA last summer. I am sure some of you are animal lovers so you may like what I'm going to say. If you aren't, please bear with me.

During the summer, I volunteered to take good care of abandoned animals before they were adopted. It was exhausting but enjoyable and fulfilling at the same time. It was definitely a rewarding experience as I planned to be a vet someday. Before commencing my work, I was brief on the background and physical conditions of these poor lives.

From what I know, almost half of these abandoned animals became so due to the neglect of irresponsible owners. They believed they were able to provide a home the animals but their needs were far more complicated than the owners expected. Turned out, their pets did not only require expensive cages, food and toys but also lots of love and care, just like a newborn baby. As you know, most Hong Kongers are busy with their full-time jobs, resulting in their neglect of these poor pets. Hence, they were abandoned in the streets.


Another reason for the abandonment was due to the loss of interest in the pets. Many owners purchased the animals because of their adorable appearances. However, as time went by, they lost interest in them as they were needy and clingy, resulting in their being thrown out. Such owners may even abuse

their pets to release frustration or stress, resulting in physical and psychological harm to the animals.

It was for this cause that when we were working, we had to handle these animals with care. We had to be gentle and patient with them as they were still terrified of humans. Some of them, like puppies and kittens, were unable to feed themselves. Thus, we had to embrace them in our arms while feeding them through a milk bottle. We also had to accompany them out in the park while they sunbathed or exercised. It was enlightening to see them full of energy once more.

Fellow students, please consider widely and deeply before purchasing an animal. Ask yourselves these questions: Am I able to sacrifice all my time on this pet? Do I have enough economic resources to fulfil its needs? Can I take care of myself, let alone this additional precious life?

Do you know how much trouble abandoned animals can cause the public? For example, many dogs or canines are abandoned to fend for themselves. Since they are not fully domesticated, they still retain their natural hunting instincts. This will result in attacks on human beings, causing unnecessary harm to the public. Moreover, these canines are unvaccinated so they might transmit rabies through their nasty bite. Some people are also allergic to certain animals, which can result in irritation of the eyes or even worse, swelling of the trachea and eventually, suffocation. This will bring even greater strain on the medical facilities of Hong Kong.



SPCA is an organization that can help reduce such cases from occurring. Help is needed to keep these problems at bay. You are also welcome to take care of these abandoned lives. It will provide you not just work experience but also life-changing experience. For pet lovers, this is a great opportunity to help and to experience caring for them. So please think about it.

Lastly, I want to thank all of you for your attention. I do hope that you will consider thoroughly before buying a pet. And if anyone is interested in volunteering for SPCA, you can go to their website: [www.sPCA.org](http://www.sPCA.org) for more information.

Thank you, and have a nice day.



中文老師合照



英文老師合照