

TAI PO SAM YUK SECONDARY SCHOOL
2007-2008 ESSAY COMPETITION
PRIMARY 6 -- ENGLISH

308	Seat No.
	22

Dear Diary,

I did something very naughty today, and now regret doing it. I sure you're bursting to know more.

Today, when I came home from school after an exhausting day, I saw a vase standing on the table. It was really elegant, a shower of blazing light came from her. I opened my mouth and stared at it in awe, then a sly thought came into my mind..... I grasped the handle and lifted it up but the vase was slippery and gently and slid from my hands landing on the ground with a chinkling sound. I was scared out of my wits and my legs were rooted to

ground. Then, thoughts of being chided for my rebellious nose swam

into my head. I tightened my eyes and tried to come up

with a great idea. ~~It~~ Suddenly catching sight of pot of super

glue, an idea popped into my mind. I pressed some super glue

onto the shattered glass's sides and tried to stick them together.

I, then glued ^{them} all back together with trembling fingers,

it was ^a skillful fingers did that no time. I waited for the glue to
tricky, but my

dry, my heart pounding and heaving, I took a glimpse at the

vase and 'was gleeful to find it was graceful as before! Except for

the smeared glue. I then peered at it closely and I ^{could} still
^{it}

and miraculous pattern I have created, but on the whole ^{it} was splendid.

Then I tiptoed back to my room, not making a sound and

as quiet as a mouse. Having ^{started} doing my homework, I couldn't concentrate,

TAI PO SAM YUK SECONDARY SCHOOL
2007-2008 ESSAY COMPETITION
PRIMARY 6 -- ENGLISH

	Seat No.
308	22

thinking of my mum, known as a fiery dragon, breathing fire out
of her nostrils! So, without anything to do, I'm writing to control
my feelings!

"Switch," creaked the keyhole, mom has come home! I
am holding my breath, praying she won't find out. Now, if
you know English, mom, I'm now apologizing for my bad behaviour,
I now I will not do it again. Uh oh, Mom is calling me
now, in her hot tempered voice, I thought I could see her piercing
eyes, like knives, showing no mercy at all. I will go out now,
I should prepare ear-pads to cover my ears, should I?

(377 words)