

Candidate Number						Venue	Seat No.
6	E	0	0	9	9	Hall	180

TAI PO SAM YUK SECONDARY SCHOOL
10th WRITING COMPETITION, 2014
PRIMARY 6 -- ENGLISH

Title : There are good people everywhere in our city

There are two kinds of people in this world : good and bad. There are a lot of good people in this world, and I just met one last week. At first I thought there weren't a lot of good people left in the world now, but I can prove that's wrong because something happened...

I let out a groan and looked at my clock. I leaped out of bed immediately, rushing to the bathroom and brushed my crazily tangled hair while brushing my teeth in a world-record-like speed, and stomping my feet as if that would speed me up. After I finished brushing my teeth I ran out to the dining room but stopped and turned back to my room. I have stupidly forgot my uniform. I wore my uniform and rushed back out to the dining room again and grabbed the piece of toast which was ready for me. I slipped into my black shoes and ran taking my schoolbag with me. I didn't close the door and ran out to the busy streets. "Oh, will I ever make it the bus stop? Please wait for me, mister bus driver!" I thought. I forgot to bring my sweater and the frozen wind send chills to my bones. At last I finally reached the bus stop.

The bus was already there, and if I'm a second late I won't be able to get on. I puffed and panted while shoving my hand in my schoolbag trying to find my wallet to pay the bus fare. I searched and searched. "Where is it? Oh no..." I said panickly. I have forgotten to bring my wallet since I was rushing like mad this morning. I was about to apologize to the bus driver and

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prepared to be shouted at ^{by} my parents, my teachers and maybe the bus driver too. The bus already arrived at the next stop and a little girl with her mother got on the bus. The little girl tiptoed and used her octopus card to pay. Oh yes! I can use my octopus card! I searched for it at the usual spot where I used to put my card. It was empty. It has disappeared just like that. "How am I going to pay the bus fare now?" I sighed. I'm in huge trouble. And I haven't noticed the next stop is my school.

I heave out a sigh. I guess the man which stand next to me noticed and said in a hushed tone, "have you forgot to bring your bus fare? Here, I have some coins, take it." and he handed me some money. I thanked and even bowed to him and payed the bus fare. Just as I'm paying the bus driver said, "If you don't have money you can pay it next time." So he knew this all along. I'm late when I arrived at school, but the teachers didn't scold me after I told them what happened.

I would've been badly punished if it wasn't the kind man. So be nice and help others, and make this community a nice one. Help others more and you'll become happy too yourself.