

Candidate Number				Venue	Seat No.
6	E	0	208	307	18

TAI PO SAM YUK SECONDARY SCHOOL
14th WRITING COMPETITION, 2018
PRIMARY 6 -- ENGLISH

Question

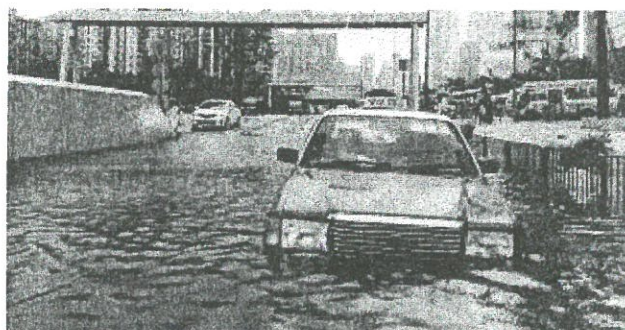
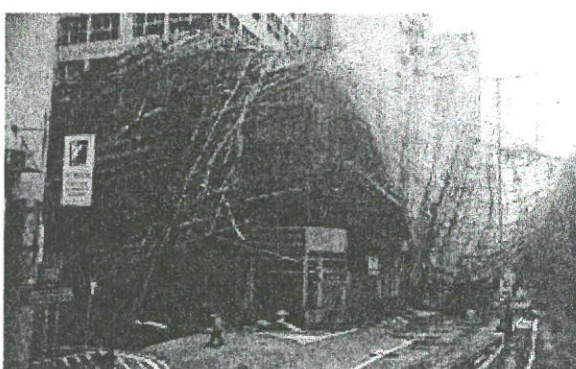
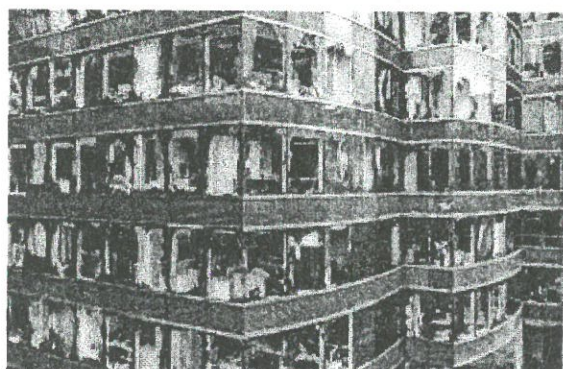
Your friend, Jo, lives in Canada. In an email to you, she said:

"I know that over 2 months ago, Hong Kong experienced a super typhoon. Can you tell me what you did to prepare for it? How powerful was it? And how did you feel at that time?"

You are now going to write a reply. So you first look at the newspaper cuttings below, which may help you.

September 16, 2018 (Sunday)

- 1:10 a.m. – Signal No. 8 is issued as super typhoon Mangkhut is very close to Hong Kong
- 7:40 a.m. – Signal No.9 is issued
- 9:40 a.m. – Signal No.10 is issued. Mangkhut will be the most powerful storm to hit Hong Kong since 1946.



In about 200 words, write an email to Jo, describing to her what you experienced. Sign your name 'Jan'.

END OF QUESTION PAPER

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Dear Jo,

You were correct. Two months ago, the super typhoon Mangkhut, hit Hong Kong, leaving Hong Kong in a mess.

On the 16th September, Sunday, the beastly typhoon struck Hong Kong at 1:10 pm. The typhoon signal number eight was hoisted as it was really close to Hong Kong. Luckily, my parents and I knew that Mangkhut was a horrendous devil ~~swirling around~~ and it could swallow our window within seconds, so we stuck tape on our windows.

Later, during 7:40 am, the signal number eight was hoisted. Everyone in Hong Kong panicked. The trees were bending their heads to Mangkhut's strong winds as if to surrender. The wind was battering the windows and water started trickling through the sides of the walls, which would never happen unless there was a huge amount of rain. Nobody was on the street so the only sound was the howling wind. I busied myself by wiping up the dripping water, which seemed to never stop falling, and drying the towels one by one.

Then, the terrifying signal number ten was hoisted at 9:40 am. I hid into my room, trying to hide from the wind as it roared at me and punched the windows, which made them go thump-thump-thump. As I crawled into my blanket, I thought, when will this monster

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leave us Hong Kong people in peace? When I dared to peek out of my window, which was stained with raindrops screaming for mercy as Mangkhut forced them over, I saw this horrendous sight. There was a flood downstairs and trees were slaughtered by the executioner, which was Mangkhut itself. The streetlamps were dangling and only the electrical cords held it so it wouldn't tumble down. I ran outside to my living room and decided to watch television to calm myself down. The reporter was about what this crazy beast has done. My eyes bulged in horror as I saw windows from a building and a construction site being torn down by the gigantic typhoon. I couldn't bear to watch anymore! Rushing back to my room, I murmured a silent prayer, hoping that Mangkhut would just disappear. I shoved some buckets on the areas which were leaking and taped a few more layers of tape on the windows. The reporter of the television show announced, "This is the most powerful storm to hit Hong Kong since 1946."

When everything was back to normal, except the fact that Mangkhut totally demolished our city, I was happy to be alive. I said a little prayer, hoping that the injured will be saved, the city to be fixed and our lives to really turn back to normal again.

Your friend,
Jan