

Writing Scripters

*The English Department
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The English Week

Yip Wai Ki, Vicky 5D

The English Week was over, but we still have plenty of recollections in our mind. In the form of a wide range of activities, such as inter-house debate, millionaire and turbo scrabble, we learned how to use English outside classrooms.



To begin with, there was a debate about cosmetic surgery. The debate teams from Green House and Blue House insisted on their own arguments. One of the debaters used 'haircut' for his arguments. It was very interesting! No matter who the winner was, both of the teams learnt a lot from the process. It also enhanced their listening skills.



Most of us were interested in Millionaire and Turbo Scrabble Competition because each class sent two representatives to play the games.

The questions in Millionaire were quite challenging. For art students, the questions about science were quite difficult. Many students attended to support their classes.

Turbo Scrabble Competition brought lots of excitement for us. There were two rounds for the class representatives. Every participant had to take turns to form every single word carefully and knock on the table as fast as possible.

Through the activities during the English Week, we learned a lot outside classrooms. It was also a good chance for us to sharpen our English. It brought a lot of impressive memories and enjoyment for us. We loved the English Week

Debate Review:

Women are more materialistic than men

Tsui Wing Yan 5D

On 21st October, 2005, a debate entitled “Women are more materialistic than men” was held in Tin Ka Ping Secondary School (TKPSS). My school team was the proposition side while Kwok Tak Sang Catholic Secondary School, another school from Shatin, was the opposition side.



At the beginning, the captions from both sides were outstanding in support of their own stands. It was obvious that they spoke with confidence so their viewpoints were strong enough to convince the audience. Soon, I found that each side had their own characters. Debaters from my school team were well-organized while the representatives from the opposition side expressed things in a lively way in their speeches.

In the second round, the contest reached a climax. The second debater from the proposition side urged the audience to believe that many famous females are materialistic, such as the well-known diva, Madonna, who spends a lot of money on furs, handbags, fashionable clothing etc. On the other hand, the opposition side smartly stressed the question of whether women are materialistic or not. They argued that men are also keen on buying things, especially luxuries like cars. It was really exciting since both sides were not willing to compromise.

In the final stage, the debaters made their conclusion and restated their own stand. After a short period of time for the adjudicators to judge their performance, the result was released—the winner was TKPSS! I was over the moon as well as my classmates. However, according to the adjudicators, it was rather tough to choose the best team since both teams had their strengths.

After that, I realized there are some elements that a good debater should have, such as good organization, strong evidence, lively speech, accurate pronunciation etc.

Afterthoughts after the Form One Training Camp

Ngo Keng Fai, William 1A

We went to the camp in September last year. We went there by bus. It was at Sai Kung, so it was a long trip in the bus. We sang in the bus happily. Nobody knew that it was going to be a terrible camp that time.



We arrived at the camp an hour later. Then we walked for an hour. When we arrived at the camp, everyone was tired and wanted to take a rest. But we didn't. We did not rest, sleep or sit. We all had to run around the basketball court. After that, we all sat in the hall and we danced. I liked the dance very much. I enjoyed the Para-Para most.

Then we started to wash our clothes. I didn't like my clothes at that time. They were UGLY and DIRTY. I washed it for an hour but they were so dirty that I could not clear them.

At lunch, we ate something delicious, but we had to do a massage on the teachers after that. We enjoyed the lunchtime very much. Then we had a lot of exercises before going to bed. One of the exercises was horrible. We all had to walk along a dark, dark road. I was in the last group. We walked the last and I was a bit afraid. When we were walking on this road, we saw many old houses along. The most horrible scene was beside the river. We saw a man (maybe not) walking towards us. He was wearing a dark shirt, dark pants, a dark hat and a pair of dark shoes. Oh! It was terrible. I thought that the man was one of our teachers because I do not believe in ghosts. It was just a joke to frighten us.

We all had a good time in this camp. Before leaving, we danced again.

We did not want to leave, but we had to.

In this camp, I think that the teachers were very strict, but I liked them. I also learned many things from it, for example, how to wash our clothes. I want to thank all the teachers in this camp. I will never forget this trip.

Imaginative Writing: A Letter

Eric Yuen 4B

“Bang!” I shut the door behind me and ran into the street, into the cold, lonely street. There was no one to be found in this street; of course, it was already midnight and the moon hung silently in the night, shining a glimpse of light to all who were lonely wanderers of the street.

As I continued walking, a small white envelope caught my eye. A thought suddenly flashed into my mind, as though I was supposed to pick it up; as though the letter was meant for me. At last I picked it up and looked at the address. It said the 6th block of this street, the block which stood right next to me. But I was quite sure that no one had lived in that house for many years. How come someone could send a letter to that house? Questions filled my mind, so did curiosity.

I fought for a while, but at last curiosity took over and I decided to open the envelope. Inside it wrote, “Meet me at the address on the envelope at 1:00am.” I looked at my watch and it stroke half past twelve. More questions filled my mind. Who wrote the letter? There was no signature on the letter. There wasn’t even a clue to who it was for. I struggled whether to go or not.

At last, I made the decision to go. I moved swiftly and silently through the street, wondering what I would find there. Could it be a drug dealer? Or maybe a murderer? The more I thought, the more I trembled, trembling because of fright and excitement. I was only three blocks away. My heart struggled whether to go on or just head home. Head home? No, it was not an option, seeing that I just had an argument with my mother, I was definitely not heading home. That left only one option, to go to the 6th block.

I stood in front of it. It was 12:55am. Should I go in? Minutes ticked by. Cool wind blew in my hair. 3 minutes passed. I still stood there staring. No lights were on in the house. It just stood silently in the street. One more minute, go in or leave? Couldn’t decide, 10 seconds left. Five, four, three, two, one. I opened the door.

Suddenly all the lights were turned on. “Surprise!” All my friends and relatives were here. I was surprised. And then I remembered that it was my birthday. So the letter was written by them. My mother was also there, then my relatives told me that this party was arranged by her. My regret urged into my heart. How could I have run from her, run from a mother who loved me so dearly? Tears poured from my eyes. I asked her, “Did you write the letter?” “What letter?” she asked. “This letter!” I searched for it in my pockets but no trace of it could be found.

In the lonely night, a letter drifted in the wind and landed in front of a lonely wanderer in the street.

How did you spend your last summer holidays?

Cheng Ngai, Alice 3D

In my bookshelf, there is a book called "Black Eyes". I have read it over three times. The book is special for me because of the things that happened in my last summer holidays.



Tired of staying at home, I decided to go to the library. Arriving at the library, I started to look for some books. I took out a book for a look and then put it back. I searched for long time but still could not find any interesting books.

I sighed, "there are no interesting books at all."

A girl about eighteen years old stood next to me. She was smiling at me and took out a book from the bookshelf. She gave it to me and said sweetly, "perhaps, it's a good book for you. I have read it before and I have learned many things from it."

"Oh, thank you," I felt a bit strange and received the book. It was called "A Flying Bird". I looked at her again. She was reading a very thick book.

"Do you always come to this library?" I asked curiously.

"Yes, I come here every afternoon," she replied. To my surprise, she said her home was far away from here.

"Do you like reading books?" she asked and went on. "If you like, I can introduce more books to you."

"Yes," I replied gratefully. "It's kind of you."

Since then, she has shared books with me every week and we have chatted happily. I really admired her for her wide broad knowledge. At last, when it was the last day of the holidays, she gave me the book called "Black Eyes" for a present.

I will keep it forever. And I will not forget that girl and my last summer holiday.



Riddles



1. What dog keeps the best time?
2. What fish is very musical?
3. What goes up when the rain comes down?
4. What has four legs but can't walk?
5. What has teeth but doesn't bite?
6. What is coming but will never arrive?
7. What is dark but made out of light?
8. What is the best month for a parade?
9. Which is faster—hot or cold?
10. You can see nothing else
When you look in my face,
I will look you in the eye
And I will never lie.



Jokes



Do you understand the following jokes?

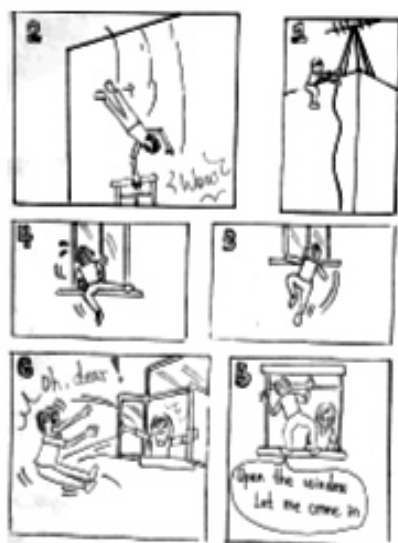
1. A man was walking in a park when he saw a young girl playing with a large dog. He went up to them and asked the girl, "does your dog bite?"
"Of course not," said the girl. The man smiled at the dog and held out his hand, and immediately the dog bit him.
"Ow!" he shouted. "I thought you said your dog didn't bite!"
"It doesn't," the girl replied. "_____"
2. A woman went to have her eyes tested. The optician told her to sit down and look at a board which had some letters written on it.
"Now," said the optician, "can you read the top letter?"
"No," replied the woman.
The optician held it closer. "Can you read it now?" he asked.
"No,"
He held it closer still. "Can you read it now?"
"No," replied the woman.
"Oh dear," said the optician. "This is serious."
"I know," said the woman. "_____"



Comic Strips

Law Lok Yee, Emily 1E

- ANSWERS**
(Riddles)
1. A watch dog
 2. A TUNA fish
 3. Umbrellas
 4. A table
 5. A comb
 6. Tomorrow
 7. A shadow
 8. March
 9. Hot—you can catch a cold
 10. Reflection
- ANSWERS (Jokes)**
1. That isn't my dog.
 2. I can't read.



Tongue Twister Time

Cheung Man Yin 1E

Do you feel bored? Let's read these tongue twisters!

1. The cat catchers can't catch caught cats.
2. While we were walking, we were watching window washers wash Washington's windows with warm washing water.
3. A big black bug hit a big black bear, made the big black bear bleed blood.
4. I thought a thought. But the thought I thought wasn't the thought I thought I thought.
5. She sells seashells by the seashore. The shells she sells are surely seashells. So if she sells shells on the seashore, I'm sure she sells seashore shells.
6. Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers. Did Peter Piper pick a peck of pickled peppers?
7. Six sick slick slim sycamore saplings.

Important reminder:

The 2005-2006 Summer English Study Tour

will be open for application very soon!

If you want to go overseas for an eye-opening English-speaking experience, you should not miss this chance!

Not only will you learn and practise English, but you will also make new friends, have a taste of *Australian* home and school life, and live independently away from home.

Can you find the words in the word search?

Lai Ka Hai, Hackett 1B

Word Bank:



car, people,

escalator, belt,

socks, jacket, short,

empty, onion, puzzle,



piano, pliers

e	j	a	c	k	e	o	n	i	o	n	w
s	h	o	r	t	h	a	c	k	e	t	t
c	a	t	c	e	n	p	l	i	e	r	s
a	o	p	c	x	i	e	m	p	t	y	t
l	e	g	a	a	b	o	e	r	d	d	k
a	x	v	n	l	r	p	s	f	f	g	f
t	c	o	u	j	u	l	p	u	a	a	e
o	n	i	o	z	b	e	l	t	b	c	s
r	z	r	z	f	u	m	j	e	j	s	o
x	c	l	p	p	m	e	g	g	t	d	c
c	e	m	o	j	a	c	k	e	t	t	k
v	v	v	f	d	g	h	h	j	g	f	s