



# TINspiration

2013-2014 Issue 5



Tin Ka Ping Secondary School



# Preface

Earlier in 2005, the TKPSS School Management Committee had resolved to adopt English as the MOI and embark on the process of transforming into an EMI school. This was after the Education Commission (EC) published the "Report on Review of Medium of Instruction for Secondary Schools and Secondary School Places Allocation" (known as the "Review Mechanism") in December 2005, and before the report entitled "Fine-tuning the Medium of Instruction (MOI) for secondary schools" by the Education Bureau (EDB) in May 2009.

The transformation was successfully actualized in 2010 with lessons being taught in English initially at the Form One level. This was accomplished with years of unwavering efforts from all of the staff, especially from the English Department. TINspiration represents this accomplishment. It epitomizes the achievements and aims of our English Department - to enhance students' English writing skills. Today, I get the pleasure of writing another preface at the invitation of Miss Lau Wai Man Wendy, the Chairperson of the English Department. I recall those milestone moments during the school development, the toils of the English Department staff and how far we have all come. Let me take the chance to extend my deepest thanks and appreciation.

I remember a time, shortly after becoming the Chairperson of the English Department, Ms Lau worked closely with the ex-Vice Chairperson, Miss Chan Kit Yin Candy, to develop a completely brand new junior form curriculum. They sorted out the teaching contents for all three forms, posted teaching materials on the intranet, and shared teaching methodologies. The junior form classrooms became alive. Then with the EDB grant of more than HKD2.7 million, they were able to enrich the English learning environment further; both inside and outside the classroom. Everyone was working with the goal of enhancing the students' overall English level. The enrichments and measures included assigning English teachers to teach English exclusively, utilizing the English Corner effectively, and offering a wide selection of English co-curricular activities – such as training and participation in Speech Festivals, English Drama Club and many other fun activities.

All the staff members from the English Department worked wholeheartedly and cheerfully to create a nurturing environment that was conducive to learning English. The Drama Club evolved into the English Musical Club which presented the grand finale at the school's 15<sup>th</sup> anniversary show. And now, on the 20<sup>th</sup> Anniversary celebration, we get another spectacular performance.

Meanwhile, Miss Lau and her staff had put in considerable effort to reform the senior form curriculum to adapt to the HKCEE reform agenda in 2007. A lot of effort was invested in the school-based assessment and administrative support to ensure every student received a fair grade. Miss Lau and her team ventured into deeper waters of the "EMI expedition" when they began incorporating story-telling and drama into the senior and junior form curriculum respectively. Thanks to their faithful endeavour, the exam results were satisfying and the EMI mission was accomplished. In July 2009, the EDB officially announced that TKPSS would be adopting English as the medium of instruction.

The pace of advancement did not slow down at the turn of that new page; instead, major tasks were put on the agenda one after another. The English Enhancement Scheme (EES) was implemented to facilitate cross-curricular English learning. Continuous English campus promotions were promoted at the school administrative level. The teaching paradigm began to shift to a Constructivist and Cooperative Learning (CCL) strategy in September of 2011. All of which relied heavily on the English teachers. Today, several eye-catching events are in full swing: CCL is being implemented across multiple subjects, the English musical is in its intensive training, TINspiration continues to publish great articles. To our pride and joy, the English Department has remained a team providing constant support to the school's development since it began its reform back in 2005. May I express my heartfelt thanks to all of you from the English Department on behalf of Tin Ka Ping Secondary School!





# 20th Anniversary Writing Competition

## My Memorable Memories in TKPSS



### Champion – 1A Tang Lai Ming

The god has sent me an angel  
THIS IS YOU.  
And I thank him for not taking you away  
You are the best classmate that will always be there!!!  
Because you are a classmate that really cares  
You really are an angel sent from god ^^  
To take care of me and show me what LOVE is  
Those are the things I LOVE most about you!!  
Although I have let you down before, I never will again  
Although I have hurt you before, I never will again  
You know that you can lean on me  
You know that you can depend on me  
Thank you for being my classmate. Thank you for everything.

### First runner-up - 1C Cheung Wing Lam

The teachers, classmates and principal are kind.  
Kindle our spirit and bravery.  
Principal and teachers are the sun.  
Shiny sun always exhorts and encourages us.  
Spread a strict and happy school life.

The facilities and environment are good.  
We still remember the faces of teachers.  
We must be perfect tomorrow.  
We will be as clever as monkeys.

The shiny faces of my classmates are gentle.  
I must remember their faces forever.  
Study harder!  
To achieve becoming the leaders of tomorrow!



## Second runner-up - 1C Lui Ka Yi

I'm true and I love blue.  
Like what the leader says,  
'Ooh! Blue house is the champion around the school!'  
Valiantly and intrepidly.  
Everything for us is easy.  
Team management is excellent.  
Kind headmaster creates our house.  
Please pay attention to what I say.  
Such a special poem it is.  
So just look carefully at every first word of each line.

## Champion - 2B Wong Wing Yi



The school that I love the best.  
I love everything, including the test.  
Nothing can take away my zest.  
Knowledge is what my school teaches me.  
A good teacher is all it needs to be.  
Perhaps you would say I'm a teachers' pet.  
In fact a good future is what I'll get.  
No words can ever bring me down.  
Get up our fight another round.  
Show up your best, TKPers!  
Step up!



## First runner-up 2A Ng Wai Yan

Thanks for teachers,  
who teach with eagerness.  
Hoping us to get stronger,  
and the joy being together.

Kind classmates are everywhere,  
asking 'how are you' with care.  
Actively playing there.  
Being attentive! They aren't rare!

Playing ball games after school.  
Feeling hot and need to cool.  
Playground is the best place,  
for those who want a race.

Students go to library,  
without bringing stationery.  
I read an interesting story,  
about the funny bakery.

School is 20 years old.  
Celebration are going to be held.  
Sing 'Happy Birthday',  
in a cheerful way.

## Second runner-up 2A Kwok Chui Yin

Passing through the wild gate of TKPSS. It's a new beginning. Every hook and cranny brought back lots of unforgettable memories.

The school is a vessel. And the principal is our captain. All the teachers and schoolmates listen carefully to what he thinks. With him at school every day the vessel will surely never sink.

In this big campus, our teachers set us on the right track and care our prime. They teach us to be positive. We also encourage one another.

We talk and play happily together five days a week and always help the weak. Full of love, peace and joy. This is my school, Tin Ka Ping Secondary School.



## Champion - 3B Lee Ho Ching



The campus where I go  
That's where I first met you all  
It was then they said  
A flower bloomed that day

Whenever we saw each other  
We played together  
Whenever I closed my eyes  
I could hear your laughter

Many times I fell  
You always helped  
Seeing your extended hand  
My icy heart began to beat again

You taught me so much  
I'm grateful and touched  
No matter how difficult the road is ahead  
I will rise to the challenges

Time changes as it flows  
But the treasured memories grow and glow  
I'm thankful that I've friends like you  
You changed my life and how I found my way

Life is a marathon  
With you standing with me, I hope you know  
A flower bloomed that perfect day  
When my precious memories started to accumulate



## First runner-up - 3A Wu Tsz Chin, Ida

TKPSS is twenty years old!

I know the school's birthday without being told!

Never will I forget the happy memories I have in TKPSS,

Knowing the school day by day.

Although we grow old, memories don't. They stay forever. I remember us tossing

Paper balls decorating our classroom and designing our board, practising for the

Christmas Singing Contest and the inter-class rope skipping competition, and preparing for the legendary HL exam.

I know it is childish, silly and

Naïve, but this is who we are, the happy ones. This is fun. This is life. These are the memorable memories. We

Grow up and laugh at our past, but we will never feel ashamed or embarrassed about it.

## Second runner-up - 3A Ng Yuk Ting

I am proud of	myself for studying
at Tin Ka Ping	Secondary School. I am
quite sure that the school life	here is not poor. Everything
that happened in school has been	good. These are my memorable
memories in this secondary school.	

The teachers who work at this school are kind and patient. We can feel their heart every moment. We will never be alone because they always stand by us.

In my heart, Miss Wan will always be the most beautiful PE teacher in school. Miss Ho will always be the most serious but careful teacher.

In my memories, Crystal will always be the most helpful person. Rachel is the most cheerful person in school.

I met many difficulties and troubles in school. However, I will never think about giving up because of all these people.

I love this school because  
I grow up here.



## Champion - 4B Wong Lok Yiu



The students in the photo were of my lovely classmates when I was in 3E. This class was a fabulous class that gave me countless memorable memories. 'They play hard and were crazy whenever there was a chance; but at the same time they worked hard with schoolwork, competitions and tests with high aims', described by Miss Cheng in a morning assembly. We couldn't help chuckling when Miss Cheng said that. We couldn't agree with this description more!



My class played hard every chance it had, such as school picnic, Christmas party... When there was free time, it was our time to play! On the day of the school picnic, our class was the last class to get on the bus. We waited wearily for such a long time, seeing other classes leaving for their buses. Ridiculously, someone decided to play a popular children's game, Statues. We all know being a secondary three student meant that we "should" be mature, but as Miss Cheng said, 'play hard and crazy'. All of us joined the game and played blissfully without caring about image and what others thought. We had fun before getting on the bus finally.

Unfortunately, we started to feel exhausted before the real and foremost activity of that day. Although it seemed that my class was demented about playing, if you had joined in, you absolutely wouldn't think about that! You would definitely grin and have fun with us.

My class could also be serious and work hard.

We have won many competitions like the Christmas singing competition and the inter-class skipping competition. We started planning for the singing competition in September. Getting the champion was our aim. Every time when we heard a stunning song, the first thought was the same – is this song suitable for the competition? We arranged to mix the gorgeous songs into one thrilling song and started to choreograph in every minute detail. We practised laboriously, pushing ourselves. Some days, we couldn't practise with the whole class whereby we broadcasted the music repeatedly in the classroom. In this way, people in the classroom could familiarize themselves with the music. We worked so hard for the competition and luckily, our work paid off. We accomplished our goal – be the champion!

Being triumph with the whole class isn't an easy job. We did it twice!

Everybody in our class participated in the rope skipping competition – none was just standing to the aside and everyone was bolstering up the morale, we actually skipped! It's seemed impossible that everyone was brave enough to skip at first. We taught those who didn't know how to skip or not brave enough to skip first. The performance of our class gradually improved. Before the competition, we dreamt big and aimed high – to break the school record, thirty-seven was our goal. We drilled and toiled for the tough dream. Even though we couldn't fulfill our dream to break the school record, we still got the champion which cheered us up.

Getting to the top isn't a simple job. We argued for the arrangement; and we also felt depressed sometimes. However, we encouraged and supported each other and eventually succeeded.

'Throughout life, we rely on small groups of people for love, admiration, respect, moral support and help,' said Ralph Waldo Emerson, an American poet. I am thankful to this astonishing, small group for giving me so many noteworthy and remarkable memories that I can look back upon just by closing my eyes. At the same time, I don't hope that our interaction will end because of the end of form three. I look forward to overcoming more and more challenges and experiences with my amazing class, 3E.



## First runner-up - 4E Ng Hiu Ha

Perspective.

I need to get perspective. It's not about a crazed gunman or a nuclear meltdown. On the scale of disasters, this was not huge. It was just the inter-class Christmas singing competition that was coming; but our class was not prepared! Everybody was just reveling in playing, studying or even sleeping – not excluding me. To get a prize from this competition seemed hopeless, right? However, some SUPERHEROES sprang up at the words of our class teacher, 'You can all get a bottle of coca-cola if you perform well.'



We started preparing for the competition actively. The classmate good at dancing laid out an incredibly funny dance; the classmate who liked and was an expert in singing led our class to sing skillfully. Our performance on Christmas day has become one of the most important events IN OUR LIFE. We found that we love being with our dear classmates – we tried our best for ourselves. Not for prize. Not for that coca-cola. Simply for ourselves.

We practised after school. We practised day and night. Haha! I always believe that 'Practice makes Perfect' so I was confident on the day of the competition; so were my classmates. Marching onto the stage, we shouted 'Hoo-sha' to enhance our morale. I thought our class had been changed because of that competition. We became more mature and brilliant.

We did get a prize from the school. To say our show was stunning is an understatement. We were overwhelmed with admiration for our superb performance. We are all SUPERHEROES!!! HOORAY!!!

These are my memorable memories in TKPSS. They are so usual and boring; however they are significantly meaningful to me.



## Second runner-up - 4E Lui Si Ming



would not. I felt quite apprehensive about attending the camp.

Finally, the big day had come. The discipline training camp lasted for three days, I missed my parents and I hated running around in such a hot weather. On the first day, the coaches punished our class because we ran too slowly. They forced us to run faster, however, I was so exhausted that I fell down and hurt my knees. It kept bleeding and I cried, but I knew that I must be strong and perked up. When I was trying to stand up, I saw an arm in front of me, she was my classmate. I was touched that someone could notice me and help me. After that, we became friends and support each other. Although the course in the camp was tough and harsh, I met a lot of friends and I found that I could be brave.

During the camp, we had to overcome challenges, such as washing our own clothes, tidying our own room and climbing ropes. All the activities required teamwork. We helped each other regardless of our gender, personalities and dreams.

Unfortunately, we had to hold a chair overhead for ten minutes as punishment (as the photo shows), since we failed in the first task. However, I did not feel ashamed or tired because I knew that all my classmates were supporting me. We were a team, so we shared weal and woe. We held up our chairs overhead together.

I started to enjoy the time at the camp, we tried hard to finish all the tasks and we would clap our hands together happily when we succeeded. Although we could only sleep at one o'clock after midnight, and we had to wake up at six o'clock, we were still energetic. I found that it was wrong to think that the camp is useless. In fact, it helped me a lot. Our school wanted us to learn team spirit and build up our discipline through the camp.

These are my memorable memories in TKPSS. Even after I have been promoted to form four now, I still remember all the details of the discipline training camp, and I would be as disciplined as I was in the camp. I believe that I would have more memorable memories in TKPSS in the future.





## **Champion - 5B Lai Wing Wun**



This photo may seem routine – a staff member of our school showing us the fruitful results of bees. Bees are being artificially raised on the roof top, and this photo was captured right before the staff members shared the honey with us.

This photo isn't gorgeous or astonishing at all, but it is meaningful to me. Over the past twenty years, many teachers, supporting staff members and students have contributed to TKPSS. Even the little effort of a single person is significant, just as many small bees make a jar of honey. In other words, we should be grateful for our teachers and supporting staff. They may do a lot of basic work that seems to be not worth mentioning. However, bit by bit, little by little, they are educating and persuading us to be better students. Furthermore, the little effort of every staff can make a school a better place. Therefore, we should respect everybody in this school. At the same time, we shouldn't look down on ourselves – a thousand water droplets can make up a sea of clouds. I believe everyone in this school is capable of becoming a great person. I hope every one of us can become a great and important piece of puzzle – together, we are an astonishing picture!

So, from now on, let's try to admire every small detail in our school – every little BEE of effort that we have been paying over twenty years. I hope that all of us can witness the glorious future of our school. I believe that more of us can taste the saccharine honey in the future.

Happy birthday, TKPSS!



## First runner-up - 5E Siu Chui Ping

Who are the guys with those strange faces in the photos? I found them difficult to recognize as they have all grown up already. Although the childish days have faded, four-years of memories spring to my mind whenever I see this photo.



Everything was strange but fresh to us, the teachers, the many different subjects, the environments and the classmates. The thought of studying in TKPSS for six years made my heart go up-and-down. I was not so sure if the school life here would be enjoyable. All I could do back then was to say 'Nice to meet you' to all the strangers and to pray for better days.

At that time, the only hope for me was to adapt to the school life. However, I wish I could have been a form one student forever because I enjoyed the time we had together.

The journey was not always good. It was rough and full of holes at first. Our class did not participate in the discipline training camp because one of our classmates had contracted swine flu. As a result, the relationship of our classmates was worse than other classes. I used to be jealous of the other classes because of their unity; which could not be seen in our class. That was until one of our class teachers, Mr. So left us.

We were in shock when we recognized it. It was impossible for us to say goodbye to our class teacher. He took care of us as if we were his friends and comforted us when we faced trouble. However, he had to leave due to illness.

We could not help but accept that fact. Everyone became serious, even the jokers helped prepare the present.

When he left, our tears flowed. However, the story had just started. Our class has since unified. We have learnt to treasure every moment because no one knows when we are no longer going to be able to meet each other again.



## Second runner-up – 5B Lam King Yan



Usually, when something devastating is chasing us, we hide, escape and yell for help. We never fight against those intruders who break the peace of our life. However, in a water bomb game, I got the inspiration to embrace and face challenges.

This photo shows the scene of my class playing the water bomb game. As you can see, the whole

floor got wet and it reflects fierceness. Can you imagine the level of fear involved when playing the game? The water bombs were just like missiles aiming at us. Girls are easy prey for the lions. They are weak, desperate and incapable of defending themselves. We accepted this truth that eventually, the bombs would get us 'killed'. And therefore, we hid at the corner and waited for death. Soon, a bomb came at us at a speed like 1000 km/s; unexpectedly, one of us stepped forward and used her towel to receive the bomb. 'Hurray! We are safe!' We screamed. My classmate's courage saved us.

This photo is so meaningful to me because it represents a lesson I learnt from a simple game. At that moment, when I got saved, I realized, 'Why don't we catch the bombs in order to protect each other instead of standing aside and waiting for doom?' Fear manipulated us and caused us to become a loser.

In daily life, we face many obstacles. Examinations and other tasks assigned by our teachers are troublesome. I have tried a thousand times to evade them. As a result, I lost nothing, but gained nothing too! Is this the best situation that we want to see?

If I want to make progresses and leap forward, I have to step forward and receive the bombs that life sends me. Undoubtedly, I might fail and get hurt, but what's the problem? If we shift our perspective to the positive side, failure gives us temporary pain but permanent experience. It is worth taking the risk.

This photo is the proof that I have become more mature and less afraid of the challenges.



# Champion - 6E Wan Nga Yu



Dear TKPSS,

Do you still remember me? When you were at your 10th Anniversary, a little girl came to visit her sister who was studying here. She was looking around with curiosity and stared at every single little thing in this school. The refreshing atmosphere deeply impressed her. When she grew up, she chose to enter this school because of the impression in her mind. Time flies, ten years have passed and this little girl is about to leave her school. After studying at this school for the past five years, she knows that, she made the right decision. TKPSS, you gave me the things that couldn't be found in other schools and raised me to become a well-rounded person.

Thanks to the relaxing and refreshing campus, my study pressure was greatly relieved. Though the space was limited, you provided me with the best garden ever. By the fish pond, I was filled with unlimited energy watching the energized fish swim around. In the barbecue site, the bonds between classmates strengthened through community. Around the campus, hundreds of flowers and potted plants provided me with refreshing smells and bright-colors with bees and butterflies to spice up my school life. Birds are flying and singing in the sky. All of the above have contributed to the harmonious atmosphere here. Besides, you have provided me with a quiet environment to study; as well as keeping me away from the pollution caused by crowded buildings and vehicles. Such a harmonious atmosphere has helped me to temporarily escape from stressful school life. The quiet environment has helped me to concentrate on my studies. TKPSS, thank you for providing such a brilliant environment for me.

You have also provided me with a group of dedicated teachers, janitors and staff. They are passionate in their work; providing us with the best studying environment and guiding us on the journey to success. They are cultivating us to become leaders of tomorrow. These people are so warm-hearted and considerate. They care about our needs and worry about us at times - much like parents do. The janitors put so much effort in cleaning the campus and classrooms to ensure we can have a clean and comfortable environment to study. The staff manage all of the trivial matters for us so that we can have more time to focus on our academic performance and personal development. More importantly, teachers not only teach the knowledge and theories in books, but they also spend time instilling moral values in us, therefore polishing us to become leaders of tomorrow. TKPSS, thank you for giving us these people.

I feel really grateful for studying in such a school with a harmonious atmosphere and a group of passionate staff, janitors and teachers. Thank you for giving the little girl an unforgettable school life. You provided her with so many things and she can only give you her most sincere blessing. As the saying goes, 'It takes ten years to grow trees but a hundred years to nurture people', I hope more leaders of tomorrow can be nurtured in the following years and you can continue impressing upon more boys and girls; thus continuing your contribution to education.

Best regards,  
Yu



# 1st runner up – 6B Chu Pui Ching

Dear TKPSS,

‘We have a dream’ and ‘Quality Education for Leaders of Tomorrow’; these are the words that show up whenever we stepped into the school hall. I can tell you that these words ring true after spending five years here. Thank you for giving me such a warm campus.

To commence with, I am thankful for the well-equipped campus. In addition to the basic equipment like the classrooms, multi-purpose rooms and school hall, the band room is equipped with acoustical tiles. The elevator is a well-oiled system and the pond with its dynamic ecosystem is open for us to enjoy. The school has also heard our requests and took care of the unique needs of the students – changing the men’s toilet into girls’ toilet on 3rd floor to meet the soaring demand for girls’ toilets. Thanks for being so considerate.

Apart from the school’s hardware, the educational software is also worth praising. Quality teachers and their full commitment in education has provided us with well-rounded lessons. We have learnt more than knowledge, but moral, attitude and discipline. There were many morning assemblies given by our beloved teachers, shaping us to become a better person through storytelling and sharings. Deeply, from the bottom of my heart, I would like to give thanks for catering to our capabilities by providing structured lessons and activities.

Concerning leadership, the school has provided various kinds of clubs for us to have a taste of being leaders. There were also leadership workshops on different topics, ranging from crisis management to emotion control. I have also learned many things from running the student union, girls’ volleyball team and English society with the encouragement and help from teachers and peers. I sincerely thank you all for encouraging us to better govern ourselves and develop leadership traits.

Honestly, studying in TKPSS was my one and only wish since primary school. I am so grateful to have met my friends and teachers here. You all have given me an unforgettable and fruitful school life. The faster time flies, the more reluctant I am to leave. Last and certainly not least; thanks to the janitors for being so patient and kind while keeping our school clean. TKPSS is really an ideal location to pursue morals and academic excellence. Thank you for everyone’s effort in TKPSS.

Best regards,  
Yumi



## 2nd runner up – 6B Choi Fung Ting

Dear TKPSS,

As time goes by, it is my final year in TKPSS, but also your 20th birthday! Gladness glows with grief in my heart. Thanks TKPSS for bringing me fruitful, colourful and brilliant experience in my golden ages.

Thank you, my delightful campus! I study in the white and blue building. I read, play and even sleep there. I relax in the Green Garden; enjoy fresh air, golden shine of the setting sun, melodious twitter... The plentiful resources allow us to enjoy our school life. Every desk and chair, every tree and bush will be planted in my memory.

Thank you, my society! At the beginning, I hid behind my back, shy to reveal my inner self. You create a pathway for me to stand out. I grow up as a leader under your cultivation. Perseverance, enthusiasm of my duties and diligence – these characteristics build a new me, which will not disappear after graduation. Not only have I learnt to talk in front of the members of society and classmates, but also talk to teachers and other parents of our schoolmates. The ability of tackling problems is lifting in my hand. When facing problems, I will fight against it but not crying and only asking for help. These valuable leadership characteristics cannot be built at home or anywhere, but only in my school, my TKPSS.

Thank you, my class and my form! Friendship is growing between us with silence. It has already been five years. The moment that we argue with each other, laugh with friends, fight for DSE together are photographed in our hearts, saved in our memory for the whole life. Meanwhile, we know how to cooperate with others, communicate with others and share with others. These social skills will give us a great help in our future, I believe.

Last but not least, thank you so much, my teachers! You play a decisive role in my school life. All of the above gratitude is based on your hard work and cultivation. No matter what, I always have you at my back, teaching me to grow from a child to a teenager, a leader and becoming an adult in society. You are my companion, my signpost, my beacon. My gratitude cannot be shown with words. Thank you for guiding me in my confusing ages!

TKPSS, thank you for occupying a significant period in my timeline. Despite the elapse of time, the memory will still stand high without fading. Happy birthday! Hope more and more children can become leaders of tomorrow under your cultivation.

Yours,  
Olivia



# "I'm a hero, Meow!"

1A Kwok Ming Chu

My name is Ginger. I'm a lazy cat. I'm very proud of my pointy ears. I have a lot of smooth fur, too. My owner is Eva. I love her very much. She has a ponytail. I always play with her ponytail. She always puts a sweet smile on her face, and she often plays with me with a furry ball. I think she is the best owner in the world.

One day, Eva wanted to join a drawing competition. So she went to school in the morning. She said, "Goodbye, Ginger!" Then, she waved goodbye to me and smiled sweetly.

I felt very bored since my owner had left. "Who can play with me?" I thought.

I laid on the soft furry mat and thought of my owner. I missed her very much. Suddenly, I heard some noise behind the door. I walked to the door slowly. I felt very scared. Then I ran into the kitchen. I wanted to stay behind the kitchen door. After that, the door was open. Then, there were two thieves on the other side of the door. One was fat and the other one was thin. I didn't know what they were talking about. But I knew they were taking something. They walked into my owner's mother's bedroom. They took money and jewelry. They laughed loudly and terribly. I felt very scared. "What should I do?" I thought. Then, I calmed down. I thought of an idea.

I screamed loudly, "Meow!"

I saw that the thieves were very scared. At that time, my owner came home. She dialed 999 to call the police. Then, she hugged me and said, "I'm very proud of you, Hero Ginger!"

I felt very happy and said, "Meow!"

I felt very happy because I received five fish as a reward. I won't forget this day.



## Egg Waffles

1B Chan Tsz Wing

Good afternoon, everybody. Today I am going to talk about my favourite local food, egg waffle. Have you ever tried it before? I think you must have tried it before because it is very famous in Hong Kong.

First, I want to tell you how to cook it. Mix the flour, corn starch, egg, baking powder, granulated sugar, evaporated milk and water together. Then pour them into the Egg Puffs iron which is a two pieces mould. Then close and flip the iron around many times to distribute the batter. After about 10 minutes, it is finished.

In the past, egg waffles were full of yolk flavours. Nowadays, there are different flavours, such as chocolate and honey melon flavour. You can buy at the pedestrian areas in Mong Kok or street hawkers across Hong Kong. It's not expensive. It's about \$10.

I love egg waffles because they are crispy on the outside with a layer of doughy-creamy texture on the inside; and the bubbles inside are hollow. I think it is very special and delicious.

To sum up, egg waffles are fantastic; the texture is unique. Chinese people and foreigners should try it at least once in their lifetime. You will never forget how great the taste is and you will want to try it again and again because it is mouth-watering.





# I'M GINGER, THE CAT!

IC BOSCO CHIU HIU FUNG

My name is Ginger. I am cuddly and friendly. I am fluffy and I have some filthy claws. I have a long tail as long as a trunk. My master is called Amy. She has a ponytail. She has an oval face. One day, Amy needed to go to school. She wore a T-shirt, trousers and a knapsack to go to school. She waved goodbye to me. 'Goodbye, Ginger,' she said.

'Meow,' I said.

I played games by myself. I ran very quickly in the house. Then I jumped on the sofa from time to time. After that I felt really bored and tired. I went to sleep.

I woke up and my master didn't come back. I laid on a round mat. I felt frightened as there was no one at home. I flattened my ears and whiskers. I retreated into a crouched position. I missed her very much. I felt so solitary.

I went outside to find my master. When I found her, I ran to her. Unfortunately, I had an accident. A bicycle crashed into me. 'Ginger, are you fine?' she asked.

'Meow,' I said.

She took me to a vet. 'It is not serious, but you must take care of it,' the vet said. Amy was happy I was not seriously hurt. I felt sorry since she was worried about me.



## Riddle

1D Cheung Yat Lam, Matthew

### Riddle 1

I'm big and grey  
But I'm not made of clay.  
Students use me to keep their things  
So I'm not the thing they need to bring.  
Who am I?

### Riddle 2

I'm up in the air.  
I make the things clear.  
I show the things on the screen  
So all the things can be seen.  
Do you know who I am?

### Riddle 3

I'm tall and thin  
But I can't survive for long.  
Teachers need me when students are  
taught.  
I'll be shorter after I fall.  
Have you seen me before?

### Riddle 4

I'm big and tall.  
Some of my siblings are in the hall.  
I stay next to the door.  
I'm closed all night long.  
Do you know me?



# Be patient!

2A Kwok Chui Yin

16th April, 2013 Saturday

Sunny

Today is Tommy's birthday so we went to Central with Pansy. We arrived at Tsim Sha Tsui at 2:00 p.m. We got on the ferry at 2:05 p.m. Passengers were in a hurry, making for the gangway. Tommy and I chose a seat by the window and Pansy leaned out of the window. The sea wind was gentle. The sea was rather rough. A group of seagulls could be seen flying over the sea.

Many passengers were reading newspapers and magazines quietly. There were some signboards advertising various goods and services in the ferry and some were grasping the handrail. Sometimes, when there are lots of passengers, they are squashed tightly together like tinned sardines, especially during holidays like today. The passengers felt uncomfortable. About half a minute later, I saw a young man pushing a middle-aged lady. At that very moment, they lost their temper and started shouting at each other loudly. At that time, things were at a dead lock. The quarrel could be avoided in the first place but the stuffy air made the situation worse. It seemed that passengers are caught in a helpless situation.

Then, luckily, an old man came out and stopped them. It's very silly to quarrel over trifles. Other passengers also couldn't stand their eternal quarrelling. 'Is it worthwhile quarrelling with him over such a trifling matter?' the old man said. After a while, the young man and the middle-aged lady stopped quarrelling and said 'sorry' to each other. Then, the ferry finally reached the pier. Although it was a little bit noisy during the trip, it was still an enjoyable trip with Pansy and Tommy.

I think the old man who stopped the quarrel was clever and full of justice because although the two people were shouting loudly, the man was not upset and he stopped them with reason calmly, so I admired him very much.

## THE SIXTH CHILD

2B Lo Yuk Kit

Sweetia was the sixth child who found the sixth golden ticket in her chocolate bar. She is a smart girl who likes reading books very much, especially the books about sweets or chocolates.

'I know everything about sweets and chocolates because I love them very much. I must be the cleverest girl in the world! I found the golden ticket when I was walking to the library,' Sweetia told the reporters. The girl in front of these reporters was wearing a pair of glasses and with dental brace. There was a neat hairband on her forehead and her hair was curly golden brown.

Sweetia went to the chocolate factory with her sister, who was also wearing glasses.

Mr. Willy Wonka brought the children and their parents to the Fantastic Books Sea. The Sea was full of books and they were made by candies. 'It is quite fun for us to swim in the sea. You can read a book while you are swimming,' Mr. Wonka said. Sweetia could not swim and she was afraid of swimming. But she didn't want to tell the people that she couldn't swim, because everyone would laugh at her. 'I won't swim in the books! That's stupid! I know everything! So I do not need to read books anymore!' Sweetia said to the children.

Sweetia wanted to leave the Fantastic Books Sea alone. While she was walking, she carelessly stepped on a stone and fell on the blue sand. The waves of the sea swept Sweetia away. Sweetia was very frightened and yelled 'Help! Help!' But no one heard her. Sweetia was swept away to the aquarium as a mermaid there.



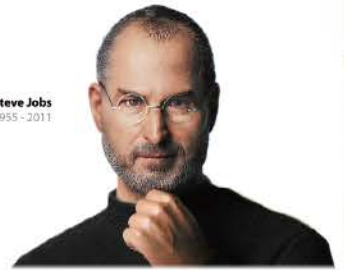


# A Genius – Steve Jobs

**List all the important persons in Steve's life. Who had the biggest influence on Steve Jobs?**

The important persons in Steve's life are Mrs. Hill, Woz and his adoptive and biological parents. But his biological parents had the biggest influences on him. It is because they gave birth to Steve and found him a better parent for him, who could afford Steve a better education. Otherwise, Steve couldn't gain a better environment for education and he could behave badly or become a mean person in the future. Although Steve's biological parents did not raise him, they gave Steve a hope to live. Therefore, Steve's biological parents were the most important persons and had the biggest influences on him.

Steve Jobs  
1955-2011



**If you could add one more function to iPhone, what would it be? Why?**

If I could add one more function to iPhone, it would be playing 3D videos with the phone without 3D glasses. Why? We can buy songs and watch concerts bought in iTunes but we have never seen 3D videos on the phone. Therefore this is a brand new chance to make iPhone a great success to the world. Then, we can play the 3D movies on the internet and watch movies just like watching them at the theatre.

# A Robotic Sheep



Meeting difficulties in taking care of your children just because they can't sleep? Calm down! Worry no more and be thankful to Paruru Sheep. It's a robotic sheep for children. Paruru Sheep is made of cotton, which feels very fluffy and soft.

Well, maybe you're just thinking, 'It's just a doll for little girls and boys, not that special at all!' Dude, not that simple! This magical sheep is full of functions. It's recordable! So your children won't get mad while you're working in front of your computer, since they can listen to your sweet voice. Furthermore, it'll turn into a story-teller when your dearest kid can't sleep at night. After a wonderful night, Paruru Sheep is able to wake your kid up too. Besides, it'll remind you to do anything after your command. Paruru Sheep will not only take care of your children's basic needs, but also encourage the kids when they're down.

Why should you buy it? First, it looks extremely lovely. It'll become one of the friends of your kid! It's very useful for parents too. You'll become glad after having it. Since it solves many problems for you and you'll be thankful to it. Also, it was developed by a Japanese company and made in Japan. Paruru Sheep has passed the Euro-safe-toy test. Last but not least, the income of selling this product will be donated to poor children in Africa. So, what are you waiting for? Why don't you give yourself a chance to reduce your pressure? For details, contact us now – 6111 1111 or visit our website – [www.parurusheep.com.hk](http://www.parurusheep.com.hk)





Dear Diary,

Today has been a really bad day for me. I know life gives us lemons; I received tons of it today.

The situation here is still bad. It all started when Mubarak was still the president and people were running on the streets, yelling at him to step down. He “stepped down”, eventually, and Morsi was elected. We, most of the people in Egypt and me, member of the Muslim Brotherhood were delighted because Morsi was democratically elected by people and he was a way better president than that stinking avaricious Mubarak who ruled Egypt for over twenty years autocratically. Thank God he was accused. Then, people (maybe supporters of Mubarak) protested, saying that Morsi was corrupt and all, marched on streets and yelled like old times. The military put Morsi under house arrest and the provisional government was formed. They even said that Mubarak was innocent!

We, the Muslim Brotherhood couldn’t just stand there and watch. So we took action. We protested and marched and all. This time the military repressed.

Every day and night, my brother, Mosegi, I and my fellow believers and supporters of Morsi, go down the street and fight against the military. We are at war. Some died, some still fight with injuries. Being alive the next day is still a question for me and I am risking my life and the Brotherhood’s top secret writing this diary, so the names (even my brother’s) here are not true.

Mosegi and I marched on the streets. We yelled “Free Morsi!” We even had a few close encounters with the soldiers. When they started to repress, we escaped. Unfortunately, my friend, Matsimela Selim, tripped over and got captured. I remember his miserable look. We locked eyes. I wanted to get to him, help him up, but Mosegi pulled me away.

We went to the streets at night again. We gathered people and waited for the soldiers. They came at us with shields and guns but we weren’t afraid. Our minds were filled with anger, not fear.

I heard water splashing the pavement, but it wasn’t water, it was oil. Another believer, Heh Khan, ignited the bushes and he started to throw stones at the closing army.

“Heh, stop! Now’s not the time!” I yelled at him. He was too radical.

“The so-called government won’t notice us if we aren’t radical enough, Bomani!” he barked. “Morsi won’t hear us if we don’t scream high enough!”

I saw the others throwing things at the army too, including Mosegi. When I threw my stone, I saw stones flying towards us. Those weren’t stones. Those were tear gas! White fog exploded from the bombs and everyone lost their minds.

People coughed, people tripped. It was a terrible scene. I tripped over someone’s hand and scraped my elbows badly. The surrounding trees were on fire, thanks to Heh. I looked for my brother and he was swatting his shirt, which was on fire, coughing.

Then I heard gun shots. There were still people throwing stones, but most of the believers turned their heads and ran. Mosegi dragged me with him and ran. I saw people falling down face first once in a while, being shot. We almost tripped over a body. People screamed. My heart almost jumped out of my chest.

My brother looked back and pushed me away shouting “Bomani, go!” Just as I was about to tell him no, his body twitched, his eyes rolled back and fell down on the pavement hard. Blood was gushing around his back and I knelt down next to him screaming.

Every sound was muffled; my vision was clouded by tears. Someone dragged me away from my brother, pulling my arm hard. I tried to scream but no voice came out.

Then the gunshots got me back to reality. I tried to run. Everything was like a haze to me. I looked back at my dying brother one last time. He was so far away I couldn’t reach him. I ran until he was no longer in sight.

I got back home at last, an escapee. I dried my clothes and treated my injuries. The house was so quiet it didn’t feel real at all. Going through a night without my only family was unbearable.

I didn’t die today, but I wish I did. Losing someone is worse than dying. But for the Muslim Brotherhood and for the future of Egypt, I must live. I must stand and fight for Morsi and democracy.

I will still go out tomorrow, fighting for Egypt and Morsi and go find Mosegi.





# My Week Without a Mobile Phone

3B Law Sin Ting

Nowadays, mobile phone is indispensable to our life. We spend much time having meetings on phone every day, chatting with friends, searching some information, having entertainment etc. All the things are supported by mobile phones. However, can you imagine what you can do without a mobile phone?

I went on a trip for a week without mobile phone because I lost my phone unfortunately. And my life became extremely hard. For the first three days, I couldn't wake up on time because I was used to set an alarm in my mobile phone. It made me so distressed. Fortunately, I could arrive at the office on time. I couldn't pay attention during work because I had lots of inconvenience during those days. I lost my greatest pleasure in chatting with friends in Whatsapp. I needed to phone my friends for chatting, but they were busy with their jobs. Also, I couldn't spend my leisure time in playing some games and it became very arduous and boring. Furthermore, I hardly communicate with my parents who were at work. I couldn't phone them where they are doing. It was just like a giant wall between us. I couldn't communicate with them. Without a mobile phone, it was absolutely difficult to spend the whole day!

Although the first three days were very hard, there were some changes on another four days. I was fine in adapting to the new environment without my mobile phone. I felt that my shoulders and neck were comfortable. Maybe I always bow my head when I was using my mobile phone. It made my neck and shoulders tired. I decided to do some sports in my leisure time such as riding bicycle, playing basketball and jogging. I could strengthen myself and have a chance to breathe some fresh air. Doing sports became my entertainment. Also, I became a volunteer to help the elderly and joined a charity walkathon during weekend. I felt particularly satisfied and fully successful because I could help the people in need.

After a week without mobile phone, mobile phone is not all of my life. I missed many chances to do something which is meaningful when I was using my mobile phone. I hope everyone try to put down their mobile phone. Stop being a Smartphone addict. The wonderful time should be spent on wonderful things.

## A story that happened in the year 2050 - Robots

3D Wan Lok Lam

There was an orphan called Sonia who lived in a small village. Everyone discriminated against her and no one wanted to make friends with her. She was very lonely and wanted somebody to talk with her. One Christmas Eve, she made a vow to God, 'God, I don't want to be alone anymore, please bestow a friend to me,' Sonia wished sincerely. She saw a shadow behind the tree. Sonia was scared and remembered the Ancient legends of the village. There was a monster which had lived for a thousand years. Although she was frightened, she walked toward the tree quietly with a rough branch. 'Who are you?' Sonia yelled.

The shadow left the tree slowly. The light of the moon shone on it. It was not a monster. It was a boy at the same age as Sonia. He had bright blue eyes and golden hair. Sonia was surprised and rushed to the boy. She has not talked with others for so long.

'Hello, my name is Sonia, what is your name?' she asked.

The boy spoke doubtingly, 'My... name...name?'

'Oh, you don't have a name...I will call you...Ben, do you like this name?'

'Ben...my...name.'

Sonia smiled happily. This was the happiest Christmas in her life.

On the following days, Sonia stayed with Ben all the time. She found that Ben didn't have any common sense. He was just like a newborn baby. She taught and told him everything she knew. After a few months, Ben acted like a normal person. He went fishing, hiking, cooking with Sonia. They had a wonderful time.

But nothing is forever. One day, after a heavy rain, Sonia went to the mountain with Ben. While they were talking, a rock rolled from the slope. To protect her, Ben pushed her away, and he was hit by the rock. Sonia was petrified. She ran to Ben. She couldn't believe her eyes. She discovered that there were wires, electrical circuits and computer chip from Ben's wound. Sonia couldn't think or say anything. She just cried and yelled for a day.

The next day, she decided to leave the village and brought the components of Ben to the city to find his master to repair him. She swore an oath that one day she will have Ben tell her the truth.





# My experience of being an exchange student

3C Law Hiu Suet



Last year, I joined an exchange programme organized by English Foundation. I spent one year studying in a foreign country – the UK. I went to London. The reason why I chose London is because London is beautiful. I can go sightseeing to see many buildings and views in London. Also, I can learn a lot of about music and English. My English is not very good and I want to know more about music and musicians such as Chopin, Mozart, Beethoven and Bach. I thought I would start late in learning music if I still stay in Hong Kong so I applied for the exchange programme when I was in Form 3.

The weather of London and Hong Kong is very different. Hong Kong is hot in summer and windy in winter, but there is never drought in summer and snow in winter. In London, it is always cold, foggy and cloudy. It is warm in summer and snowy in winter. I will tell you my experience in London.

‘Don’t miss Big Ben when you are in London!’ my classmate told me. So I went to Big Ben and saw how it looks like. It is very tall and someone has told me that it is the largest four-faced chiming clock in the world! Also, it is the third tallest free-standing clock tower and it is often in the establishing shot of film set in the city. After visiting Big Ben, I know more about the history of England. Another place I have visited is the Tower of London. It is closed at night until the next day. Also, there are seven ravens and ghosts inside. I thought it is interesting and exciting to go into it.

In London, there are two festivals that I think are the most interesting - May Day and St George’s Day. On May Day, people will cut down young trees and stick them in the ground to welcome the arrival of summer. They will dance around them till the end of winter. The schools will practice skipping round the pole for weeks. I have joined it before. It is interesting and we were happy! On St. George’s Day, there is one of the best known stories about Saint George. He fought with a dragon. After that, people joined the parade and attended service at their local church. I also joined it. The people make the dragon and the dragon is funny.

In different countries, there are different taboos and superstitions. There are something we can do and something we can’t do. Let’s see what the taboos in London are. About good luck, it is lucky to meet a black cat and black cats are featured on many good luck greeting cards and birthday cards in England. People believe that if we touch wood or knock on wood, some dreams will come true. Also, finding a clover plant with four leaves and cutting your hair when the moon is waxing brings good luck too. Walking underneath a ladder and seeing one magpie is unlucky. There are some interesting taboos. I can’t write down all. They are quite interesting.

During the trip, I have learnt a lot of about music and English skills like speaking and listening. Also, I know more culture about England. There is one thing that I cannot learn in Hong Kong, that is ‘independence’. I have learnt how to take care of myself and manage my money because it is cold in London and all the things are expensive. I think I become wiser after the trip. I feel novel and comfortable because I have never seen a big piece of land in Hong Kong. I feel relaxed. I could breathe in fresh air. My host family have a big house. I feel less stressed and I have more freedom. In the future, I will go travelling in more places and join exchange programmes. I would write blogs to share my experience. Hope you will read my blog!



# A Fencing Hero

4A Wan Ka Yi

I am wondering that you may not know this hero very much. Do you know what fencing is? Do you know how to play fencing? Now I am going to introduce her to all of you, the fencing hero – Yu Chui Yee.

Her childhood is not so lucky as us. When she was 11 years old, she was diagnosed with bone cancer. A little girl needed to face chemotherapy. Unfortunately, when she was undergoing chemotherapy, there would be unavoidably some wounds. At that moment, a big obstacle occurred, that was the wound get infected. The doctor said she would need to have her left leg cut. She was just thirteen years old. How can you imagine that a thirteen-year-old girl needed to face that big problem!



Life is not easy for people with disabilities. Yet, disabilities didn't make Yu give up on sports. Adapting to the 'new leg' and the new life, Yu joined the 'Hong Kong Paralympic Committee and Sports Association for the Physically Disabled'. The purpose was to be healthy and to realize her dream.

Firstly, she mainly practised swimming, but because of her friends' persuasion, she changed to fencing. The extraordinary life from then on started.

In 2001, Yu became the representative of Hong Kong to take part in Italy world competition. The first medal she got was in this competition, 2 silver medals at that moment were the encouragement for her. Her bitter training gained recognition by the others.

Because of her never-give-up attitude and the enthusiasm of sports, she became the first female athlete who won four gold medals in Athens Paralympic Games. In 2010, she won 1 gold medal and 1 silver medal; while in 2011, she got 1 bronze medal and 2 gold medals.

Ups and downs in her life made her unique to us. Because of her persistence, optimistic attitude and perseverance of pursuing dream, she has got many achievements in fencing. When we are facing obstacles, we may simply escape from them. But Yu didn't. At last, she becomes a good athlete and got many achievements.

She is a good encouraging figure and a good role model for students. For the sports day next year, I recommend Yu Chui Yee to become our guest of honour for the school sports day. Because of her unbearable painful childhood which made her an extraordinary athlete. No doubt that she is a good athlete. She encourages our schoolmates to be perseverant to overcome all the obstacles.



# A Place of Laughter – TKPSS

4B Wong Chun Lung



We often say that the media has given us so many distortions on everything we have encountered in our lives, including love, culture, politics and school life. However, the school life of 3E last year is just the same as those TV programmes describing school life, which is really colorful.

3E classroom is a place full of laughter. I still remember how we laughed and why we laughed. Those pictures are the most valuable pictures in my school life.

Form 3 is a tough year because there are 13 subjects to study. However, it didn't stop us from striving the best results in different inter-class competitions. Rope skipping and singing need training so as to make perfect. Those trainings were tough. Although we were all tired and exhausted during the practice, we had never given up and we still had lots of laughter. When we were performing on stage, we would still make fun on everything. We might play some tricks on my classmates, but we still tried our best to sing and dance.

At last, we got the first place in the singing competition. At the moment of announcing the results, we all screamed and hugged with the one next to us. We laughed, we walked onto the stage, we performed again and gained a round of applause again.

When I got down the stage, my motion was still in a really exciting mode. Even now, when I am writing this passage, I am smiling too!

Thanks TKPSS for giving us the chance to have those memories, which, I will say, are the best memories in my school life. If TKPSS didn't exist, maybe 3E would not be a legend, 3E would not have so much laughter and would not have those smiles on our faces. Photos may not be kept for the whole life, but the memories could last forever in our mind, giving us support when we are in trouble.



# The Sleeping Beauty

4C Fung Fei

What does princess usually do? Go to party and dance with the prince? Practice musical instruments like the piano, violin and harp or others? Or play in the garden of the palace? Um...Well, all I actually do is quite different from other princesses. All I do is just sleep all days and nights. I have already slept for a hundred years! Oh! Why? If you want to know, we must go way back to 'Once upon A Time'.



When I was born, a witch called Maleticent imprecated me and said I would die on my 16th birthday. Unfortunately, it came true. Nevertheless, there's still one thing that I should be glad about – I touched a poisoned spinning-wheel on my 16th birthday. I didn't die but slept since that day. What a kind-hearted girl! Don't be too sorrowful for me! Things will turn out soon. Now, I'm waiting for my true love – Prince Phillip to kiss me and awake me.

Oh! Can you see the guy who is wearing a helmet and armor? There was so much blood on his armor! He must have just been fighting with the dragon. Luckily, it seemed that he was not injured. He's coming! Clear blue eyes, pointed nose, good figure...oh, my true love! He was kissing me. I had never experienced it before! Wait...oh no...I think he had eaten garlic this morning...the breath is ...wow! Never mind, all I needed to do is to wake up. 'Phillip, are you the true love of Aurora? Why is she still sleeping?' my father asked angrily. 'Um...I don't know,' Prince Phillip said in a soft voice. 'Get out of my palace!' My father growled at Phillip. Oh! Does it mean I can never wake up and sleep forever? No, I want to go to the party, dance all night and sing in the garden! What should I do? I had slept enough and I don't want to sleep anymore.

'Let me try,' a man shouted loudly. It's a tall and muscular man. He had a much better figure than Phillip. He had a nice haircut and charming green eyes and a hooked nose. Such a handsome boy! He was mature, intelligent, glamorous, considerate, energetic and generous. So, how could I stop loving him? And the most important thing was he could awake me.

We held our wedding party very soon. However, the evil, Maleticent came to our wedding. 'Why do you come to my wedding? Go away!' I could not control myself and yelled. 'I'm coming to my son's wedding,' Maleticent smiled evilly. I turned my head and looked at my husband. He smiled as evil as Maleticent...



# *The true story of 'The Hare and the Tortoise' by a rabbit*

4D Yeung Wai Yan

Everybody knows the story of 'The Hare and the Tortoise' or at least they think they do. This is a story which tells us if we are arrogant and lazy, we can never be successful. But I can tell you that the story is not true at all. Have you ever imagined that there were some secrets in this story? I am the little rabbit, the victim of the story. Let me peel out the real story of it. Actually, I was framed by the writer. I wasn't as arrogant as you thought and I was a lazy rabbit.



Way back in Once Upon a Time, it was a rainy and windy morning. The sky was gloomy and the temperature was low. The street was nearly deserted. I was on my way to join the competition. It was the semi-final competition venue in the early morning. When I arrived at the street, the competition was almost kicked off. We were to run over the street and reached the finishing line.

'3...2...1' the competition started. I pushed myself to the limit as I was so determined to win. Just then, a little tiger rushed out of a house and slammed the door. He ran hurriedly along. I continued to run forward. The tiger seemed too preoccupied in enjoying himself. He didn't look before he crossed the street. Suddenly, a speeding car came round the corner. 'BANG'. Suddenly, I heard a big sound. 'OH!' I yelled. The tiger was lying on the ground. I didn't know what to do. As I was a nurse in the hospital, I had the responsibility to save the tiger. But, I was having my semi-final competition. I couldn't miss it. What should I do? Struggling for a while, at last, I ran toward the little tiger and decided to help him. I gave up my competition. When I looked up, the driver of the car continued his journey and ran away. What I saw at that time was the tiger was still bleeding and he was lying in a pool of blood.

Then, I called the police. Very soon, an ambulance came. The tiger was taken to the hospital. Then I ran back to the street and continued my competition. I tried my best to run but still I could not catch up with the tortoise since I had spent a lot of time on saving the tiger. Finally, I lost. The tortoise was the winner. Now, everybody still thinks that I was arrogant, and lazy. They think that I didn't try my best in the competition because I always believe I am the winner. So I want to tell everybody the real story of 'the hare and the tortoise'. I am not arrogant. I had just been good to others. I wanted to save the little tiger. I am not lazy at all. I had pushed myself to the limit that I am so determined to win, but I got ... such a bad result. If I could choose again, I would not help the tiger.



# Rock-Climbing?

Hi David,

4E Lui Si Ming

How's your life? I miss you so much! David, I heard that you have been injured in rock-climbing. Are you okay? I understand you love rock-climbing a lot, but it is very dangerous and your parents worry a lot. Why don't you consider taking part in some safer sporting activities?



Obviously rock climbing is an extreme sporting activity. People don't encourage youngsters to take part in it. I know it's your favourite sport, but you understand the danger, don't you? Maybe your injury is not very serious which can be recovered in a few weeks. However, rock-climbing can bring harm to your life. Take Tom as an example. He is the youngest professional rock-climber. I guess you know him well. Last week, the news reported that his safety equipment was loosened and he fell to the ground from 7 metres high. This was a tragedy. Even though he's professional, accidents would happen. After that, his lower body couldn't move normally for his entire life. He has to sit on a wheelchair. I guess nobody would want this to happen. Rock-climbing can bring harmful consequences that you couldn't imagine.

My friend, I'm a teen as well, I understand teenagers love challenging exciting sporting activities, but rock-climbing is not a good choice. Your parents worry a lot. They always want you to be safe. Sometimes they may be nervous and urge you to give it up. Although the nagging sounds seem annoying to you, you can try to listen and find some ways to solve the conflict. They care about you.

Apart from rock-climbing, there are many other fun sporting activities, right? As you know, I play football all the time. It's about speed, skills and patience. It is safer than rock-climbing and we can play as a team, isn't it a good idea? Beckham is so cool when he is playing football, maybe we can look as cool as him in the future! Wow!

If you don't like to play as a team, golf is an alternative choice. More and more teens take part in it because they can have a better body shape. A swing requires you to use all your body muscles. You can therefore become well-built! Adam Scott plays so well and he has tons of fans! (Most of them are girls!)

Maybe the above suggestions are not your cup of tea. If you really insist on climbing, you can try the indoor climbing. There are trained coaches and safety equipment. The climbing wall is not really high, even if you fall, there are thick sheets underneath to protect you. Give it a try.

As your good friend, I hope that you can be healthy and strong. Taking part in sporting activities is great, but not an extreme one. If I were you, I would try other options, maybe they are more suitable. In your position, I would also seek advice from parents about playing sport. Hope your bruises and broken arm will get well soon! Drop a line soon and think about rock-climbing precisely and wisely.

Best wishes,  
Chris



# LETTER TO MR. DAVID MOYES, MANAGER OF MANCHESTER UNITED

5A Kwan Cheuk Wa



Dear Mr. Moyes,

*As a super fan of Manchester United, I am writing to voice my anger and disappointment about the game last night against Fulham and the way that you ran this team in the past few months.*

*Let's talk about the game first. In this game, MU set the pace over the game. That was pretty good, but the tactics that you used was wrong. You decided to place Ashley Young and Rafael as the left and right winger, and with no surprise, they played really badly. They messed up the passing fluency of the team. Every time they had the ball, we can imagine that what would happen next – run towards the goal line and make a long pass without aiming. They always chose the worst way to finish the offensive move. They always did.*

*I am not saying that wing play is a bad tactic, but you have to think about the substitution of players. For example, I think that Adnan Januzaj (J44) is a talented footballer and he deserves to be in the starting lineup instead of Ashley Young. Also, J44 should be paired up with Kagawa, as they can link up the offense of the team effectively and make MU more aggressive. Obviously, it seems that you don't like Kagawa that much and you are not even willing to give a chance to this ex-MVP of the German Bundesliga.*

*And, still the tactic problem! When MU was leading 2:1, all the players wanted to score and keep attacking. It was the silliest way. You should just employ time-wasting tactics and pass the ball back for one more minute, then the victory will belong to you. But you did not instruct your players to do that. It gave a golden chance to Fulham to play counter attack. And what happened next? You just threw the victory away when Fulham scored at the dying minutes. Come on Mr. Moyes, a 2:2 equaliser at the 94th minute! Do you know how heart-broken the MU fans were, when Darren Bent scored for Fulham? You cannot blame anyone but yourself. In your post-match interviews, you always said you are unlucky and you deserve the victory of the game. And sometimes you even blamed your players. It is not the correct attitude of a coach. As a coach, you can lose a game, but you can't lose the trust and respect between you, your players and fans.*

*For now, I believe that you can't lead Manchester United to the Premiership trophy like Sir Alex did, but I really hope that you can bring MU back to the top 4, then the team may be reborn in the next season. I'm really looking forward to your vision to rescue Manchester United Football Club, a respectable powerhouse in English football. Although it seems that everyone hates you so much, we want you to succeed in MU!*

*Cheuk-wa, a die-hard MU fan from Hong Kong*



# My Yellow House

5A Lee Lok Yi

YELLOW SPIRIT NEVER DIES. I have a good time with all my housemates this year. I remember the moment when I became the Captain of Yellow House. I remember I prepared the house meeting with my committee members. I remember I supported my housemates in the competitions. All these are my memorable memories in TKPSS.



I love my house committee members as we work together, prepare activities together and laugh together. One day, it was the first day we met all the new form one housemates. I was so excited to see the new house members.

Luckily, I thought all the new house members were very smart and active. I hope some of you may be a house committee member next year to share our happiness.

I love my house. I work with passion in Yellow House because I want all house members to enjoy the activities and competitions prepared by our house committee. I have no regrets in my secondary school life because I have been the Captain of a house committee.

Next year, I hope I can be a house committee member again to create more unforgettable memories in TKPSS and to share our happy time with all of the yellow house members.

So these are my unforgettable memories in TKPSS. I learn to try our best to win the prizes, to keep our spirit and morale high, and you will know how hard we have tried.

## Good Time

5D Yiu Yee Ling



This photo was taken when our class was performing 'Good Time' together in the Inter-class Christmas Singing Competition last year. We were singing happily and it was really an enjoyable moment. And I loved our special outfits too. This is my memorable memory in 4D.

So why is this photo meaningful to me? It is because our class won the first place in our form in the singing competition. I never thought we would win so I was very surprised when I heard our class won. And I was also so proud of ourselves as we had practised pretty earlier than other classes and had always practised like every lunch time when we were free. We all knew that practice makes perfect so we practised as much as we could and tried our best to memorize all the lyrics and movements. As a result, I think our efforts have paid off. And I am really glad that we did it.

Even though our dance moves might not be uniform enough, or we had sung a little bit faster in our performance, we still won. Probably it is because we did enjoy ourselves. We had a good time (like the title of the song) when we were performing. We showed people nothing but joy, which is actually the most important thing in the performance. One more important thing is that we are united as one. Most of us were nervous as we wanted to have a good show and did not really care about winning or losing. When we have the same goal, we can support each other so that we can perform with our best effort. Honestly, this means a lot to me.



# An interview with an exchange student

5B Ma Wing Lam

## **Why Hong Kong?**

As Hong Kong is an international city, studying here helps students widen their horizons and learn different cultures. These are the reasons why this year's exchange student Peter, from France, chooses to study here. 'Hong Kong is full of diversity and possibilities,' says Peter. Since Hong Kong is a multi-cultural society, he can learn both Chinese and English culture. It is a brand new experience for Peter, who used to live in a small village in France. There are also great differences between Hong Kong and France. 'In Hong Kong, concrete jungle is everywhere. This city is ever new and I want to experience the busy lifestyle in a city rather than living in a little village.' Being an exchange student in Hong Kong is the best memory so far in his life.



## **The biggest challenges encountered**

The biggest challenge of being an exchange student would definitely be the communication problem. In Hong Kong, most of the people speak Cantonese and write Chinese. It is a tough task for Peter since he used to speak French all the time in France. Despite having learnt English, he can't speak it very fluently and he speaks with a heavy French accent. 'It is hard to communicate with classmates in English,' says Peter. Fortunately, Peter and his classmates overcame this obstacle after weeks of practice. And now, they can communicate with each other.

## **The sweetest memories experienced**

Peter's sweetest memory is the surprising birthday party that his classmates held. 'I thought nobody in Hong Kong knows my birthday and I would be spending my birthday alone.' His classmates gave him birthday gifts and spoke really warm things to him. They made him feel like he belongs in Hong Kong. He was so thankful to what his classmates have done for him.

## **Saying Goodbye**

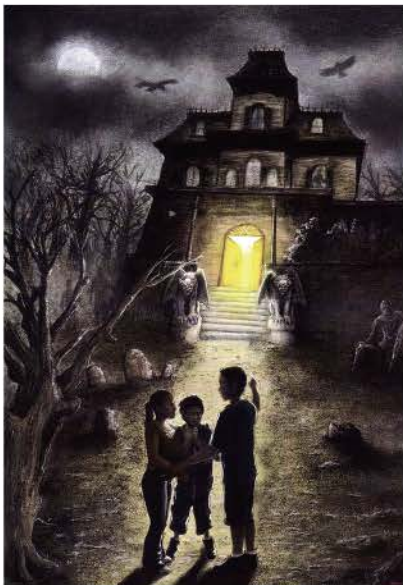
Although there are still two months left till Peter goes back to France, he has already started to miss his classmates and host family. 'They treat me like I'm one of their family members,' smiles Peter. The time that we have with Peter is really short, but we will cherish the following days that we spend with him. It is really hard to say goodbye to him. Last but not least, thank you, Peter, for spending a year with us!



# Our Haunted House

5C Chan Ching Ho

Every year after the annual final examination, all students in TKPSS will become relaxed. The intense learning atmosphere seems to be relieved a little bit. All students can whole-heartedly enjoy themselves in post-exam activities. This year, one of them is called Campus Festival. All classes could organize an activity such as a little competition or a game. Students could enter other classrooms freely. My class, 4C, had decorated our classroom into a haunted house and designed a maze.



On the previous day, some of my classmates and I stayed after school to decorate the classroom. All of us tried our best to make it as scary as possible. There were several jobs to do: drawing on the blackboard, sealing all the windows, making amulets and setting up the maze. We spent about three hours to do all these preparations.

On that morning, we were still setting up the venue. Some of our classmates had brought some funny stuff to make our activity more interesting and realistic. One of the weirdest stuff was a can of 'fake blood'. It was a mixture of sweetened condensed milk and bright red pigment. We poured it on our hands. It looked really like real blood!

It's time to welcome students from different classes. Most of them were junior form students. When they entered the maze, some of our 4C classmates dressed up as a ghost to scare them, and we played some horrible voices to create a frightening atmosphere. Many visitors said that our activity was enjoyable and fun!

Although the preparation work and the clean-up work were exhausting, we enjoyed the activity very much. What's more, we felt very satisfied when we received positive comments from others!



# Using computers in the classroom – A curse or a blessing

With the advancement of technology, so commonly will we find students using notebook computers during lessons. Although notebook computers have gained grounds in Hong Kong schools, the issue of purchasing the ground-breaking invention has caused a stir in our school. Some endorse this suggestion and regard it as a step forward in education, while some view it as another extreme and think it will adversely affect education effectiveness and pose threats on students' health. Let us now take a look at the viewpoints of both sides.

Amid the discussion aroused, for those who are in favor of purchasing notebook computers for students to use during lessons mainly hold the following points.

In the first place, using notebook computers can promote students' environmental awareness. Clearly, the introduction of using notebook computers in class implies students may use e-books instead of traditional books. E-books neither require printing nor disposal, which helps to save the resources in publishing a real book with hundreds of pages. Obviously, this saves paper and our environment. Not only do e-books save paper but they also ease the pressure of landfill. Rarely will students take their books to recycle when they finished their study. In an era of technology advancement, e-book are not required any disposal and will not add pressure to our nearly full landfills. All of the above environmentally friendly impacts have influenced our students and will enhance their environmental awareness. Education is no longer confined to knowledge in books only but also students' environmental awareness.

Secondly, purchasing notebook computers and using it in class poses positive effects on students' growth. As e-books hold a vast amount of content without adding bulk to their schoolbags, it is beneficial to students' growth. A back-breaking schoolbag would harm the skeletal development of students while the use of notebook computers will not cause this problem. Besides, using notebook computers can help students become tech-savvy. Our world changes in an instant, and the trend of using computer to communicate with others is rapidly developing. Using computers in class helps students to get familiar with the world culture and this helps them to outperform others. When they grow up, they can cope with the world culture easily. Hence, introduction of notebook computer poses positive effects to students' growth

On the contrary, those who oppose this proposal are skeptical on the teaching effectiveness of using notebook computers. They may argue that using this revolutionary machine takes a heavy toll on students' health.

To commence with, using notebook computers may ultimately cause students all sorts of health problems. Obviously, the words in computer are small and hard to read, students tend to squint in order to see better content, so this will eventually result in wrinkles on faces. Furthermore, seldom do children pay attention to their posture when they are using computers. This may result in back and neck pain. In fact, using e-books will harm students' skeletal development. This drawback seems to cancel out the advantages notebook computers may bring. Also, notebook computers not only harm students' physical health, but also mental health. The use of computers in class may cause or even intensify addiction. Students are required to use it all day long both for schoolwork and for entertainment, so they may become obsessed with using this gadget. In the long run, they may feel anxious and depressed when they don't use it. In short, using notebook computers in school will cause physical and mental health hazard.

Moreover, using computers in class will adversely affect teaching effectiveness. As a matter of fact, the support of e-learning is limited currently. The Education Bureau only provides funding for teachers to develop educational programmes themselves, so there is a lack of education material. This problem cannot be solved within a short period. Without a wide range of teaching materials, teachers may find difficulties in preparing lessons and this will affect the learning of students. Therefore, using notebooks will adversely affect the learning effectiveness of students.

To sum up, there is no doubt that there are strong arguments for and against this proposal. Looking at the big picture, the drawbacks seem to outweigh the benefits. In my opinion, the school proposal to purchase notebook computers at school seems to be an unwise move. Had we known the negative consequences brought by using computers in class, we would not have supported this proposal. Unquestionably, the health and learning effectiveness of students must be given the top priority.

5E Au Wing Ting





# Should students learn a musical instrument or another language?

6A Poon Tin Shing

Dear Principal,

On behalf of the Students' Association, I am writing in response to the new series of measures adopted in order to equip students to become future leaders. As far as I am concerned, 'Student must learn a musical instrument or another language besides Chinese and English since F.1' should not be adopted, based on the following reasons.



First and foremost, learning a musical instrument or another language is too time-consuming. Students have to spend a lot of time and spare no efforts on doing something if they start from zero. Just recall our memories. It took so much time for us to learn basic letters such as A for apple and B for boy when we were young. Similarly, students have to spend extra time on learning the basic knowledge of the language, not to mention the advanced knowledge such as grammar. What's more, students who learn musical instruments also have to spend a lot of time to hone their skills. As we know, Hong Kong students are exam-oriented. Most of their time has already been occupied by homework, tests and exams. They can no longer squeeze more time on other aspects. So, this measure should not be adopted.

Moreover, learning a musical instrument or another language costs a lot and some students cannot afford it. Since teachers in school may not be qualified enough to teach students musical instruments or other languages, tutors will be employed from some companies. So, students need to pay the fee to the tutors. They will not just pay the fee once but regularly for a long period of time because they have to finish numerous courses in order to attain a specific level. Once they finish certain courses, they have to pay fees for the examination in order to get a certificate. Some students may not be able to afford such huge cost. Therefore, this measure should not be adopted.

Last but not least, learning musical instruments or other languages requires inborn potential. In other words, some students are not suitable to learn musical instruments or other languages because they lack those potentials. It is no doubt that different people are good at doing different things. Forcing all students to learn musical instruments or other languages may be unfair to some of them. What's more, it is meaningless to force students to do such things if they have no interest in them. Time and money are wasted but students can learn nothing.

To conclude, 'Students must learn a musical instrument or another language besides Chinese and English since F.1' should not be adopted because it is too time-consuming, expensive and not suitable to some students. I would like the school to take these factors into account carefully and re-examine the appropriateness of the new plan.

Yours sincerely,  
Chris Wong



# A Nuclear Accident

6B Lai Pui Sang



I couldn't think of how on earth an earthquake would happen in Hong Kong, and couldn't even imagine it was caused artificially.

It all started from a normal night. My mom and dad had gone out for friend's wedding dinner. Only my two-year-old sister, 80-year-old grandma and I were at home.

It started at 11 pm, I remember when I was studying hard and preparing for tomorrow's test, I realized my shadow under the light bulb of my room was shaking. I doubted, 'Am I becoming dizzy after studying?' Then I turned on the bulb. No! It was truly shaking, hanging around by the electrical wire. After few more seconds, I felt my table shaking too! Then my bookshelf, my bed, the floor... all the things in my room were shaking crazily! I immediately rushed out of the room and picked up my already-crying sister, reached my grandma's ear and cried, 'Find cover, there is an earthquake!' She could

hardly hear. Her eyes were full of fright and scare! I quickly pushed them under the large dining table and grabbed everything useful like first-aid box, wallet, keys and cellphone.

'Ouch!' I murmured. The small-sized concretes, stones and dried paint started to peel off as well as the earthquake went on, one had hit my head. Fortunately my head didn't bleed.

More fortunately, our family was poor and only lived in a village in Koo Ton where most of the houses didn't exceed three floors. Koo Ton was nearly flat. Fewer things could hurt us outside than in urban area. Still, if the house collapsed, we would soon be dead easily. Just after I sat on the floor under the table, a large heavy wooden structure fell down. Boom! The floor started to crack and a lightning-shaped gap appeared. I realized, terribly, that those lightning-shaped gaps popped up everywhere in my house.

'We need to get outside, it's safer!' I shouted.

'How...how about mom and dad?' my grandma's voice cracked.

'There's no time to care about that!' I replied, in my mouth, though I apologized for what I had said in my heart.

We waited for the end of the deadly earthquake – it took like almost a year – and it stopped finally.

'Yeah! The earthquake stopped!' All three of us burst into laughter and tears together. I slowly, carefully took a glance round the house, using the flashlight. I sobbed. Nearly everything in my house was broken, destroyed and cracked. My sister and grandma were safe. This was some kind of the most fortunate thing among the misfortune.

I continuously looked around, trying to escape from the house. Neither the door nor the windows was safe enough for three of us to get out, except a fairly large hole on the wall of the toilet.

I held my grandma's hand and placed my sister in my chest, leaving the table quietly and slowly, like what you watch in a slow motion video. We were afraid that our motion might trigger any collapse above us. I prayed desperately during our moves.

Lastly, we got out of the house, safe and sound again. As I was going to leave a heavy stone inside my chest, an explosion burst out. Although the explosion happened far away, it still shone my face like dawn. After a few seconds, I clearly saw a mushroom-like cloud and smog rise from the ground, tiny but clear. It was exactly where the artificial dawn came from.

When I was watching it like watching a firework show, the cloud started to expand in all direction rapidly, like lightning. 'Uh, oh! Bad news! Is that a nuclear wind?' My face turned from excitement to terror when I was thinking.

Maybe the house was the safest place. 'Go back into the house! The nuclear explosion will soon blow towards us!' I quickly pushed my sister and grandma back into the house. How ironic it was, as we spent so much time escaping from it.

But it was too late. You can never run faster than lightning.

The temperature became higher and higher to the level that we couldn't tolerate. I stupidly turned around, billions of nuclear particles crushed on my face, as well as everything around us. When the brightness and the temperature reached the level that I couldn't tolerate, I finally blacked out.

News flash: A nuclear accident happened at Guangdong Daya Bay Nuclear Power Station today, causing a 1 minute and 39 seconds earthquake to all areas within a diameter of 10 kilometers. The machinery damage caused a nuclear explosion after 2 minutes 47 seconds. Chinese government and all the officials around the world expressed their high concerns. Some experts even compared this accident with the 1980s Soviet Union nuclear accident.



# Don't Jump the Queue!

6C Lo Yik Shing

Dear editor,

As complaints are omnipresent in Hong Kong, there were lots of unreasonable complaints. During the last Chinese New Year Holiday, I have heard several people complaining about the service quality of a theme park which drives me to write this letter to point out how unreasonable their complaints were and express my view to the public.

During the New Year Holiday, I have been to the Hong Kong Disneyland with my family. The whole trip was indeed fun and enjoyable except observing the argument between a group of mainland tourists and the staff of the park. When waiting for the attraction, those groups of tourists tended to jump the queue, however, they were stopped immediately by the cast members there. So astonishing was the situation that the mainland tourists started arguing with the staff. Obviously, when it comes to queue-jumping, different views have occurred between the Mainlanders and Hong Kong people.

First of all, one of the Mainlanders complained about the long waiting time. They cried to the staff with anger as they have spent long time on queuing and it was indispensable for them to jump the queue in order to 'save their valuable time' as they said. They thought that their time was wasted by the staff and they started complaining about it and asked for compensation.

After that, another Mainland tourist condemned the staff for discrimination as they could see other visitors entering the ride with Fast Pass, which is the Pass everyone could get at the earlier time if you do not want to wait for too long. They complained to the staff and further, the Hong Kong people, for discriminating against them from the others. In order to defend the right they thought they should deserve, they then tried to jump the queue. Being forbidden to do so was a further shameful 'crime' which the Hong Kong people discriminated against them.

Last but not least, they blamed the staff for not respecting their culture of queue-jumping. They defended themselves by claiming the behavior of queue-jumping is the culture of Mainland China. As a cosmopolitan city, Hong Kong, and its citizens, should respect their culture and tolerate their behaviour. Consequently, it is arrogant for the staff not to accept and treat their culture with respect and further forced them to follow ours.

Due to the horrible complaints above, I could not help expressing my views towards those unreasonable arguments. My viewpoints are as follows:

To begin with, waiting for a long time was not a reason for queue-jumping. As many other tourists have been waiting for a long time, even longer than those groups of Mainlanders, no one would dare to jump the queue. As we may regard 'first-come first-served' as common sense, there is no dispute that you need to wait in accordance with the order if you want to go on the ride you want. The only way for the Mainlanders to save their time was to queue up for the attraction as soon as they could or got the Fast Pass but definitely not by jumping queue.

Furthermore, there is no discrimination. I think we should clarify the word 'Discrimination' as more and more people used it as the weapon for complaints. If everyone but you or a group of people have the right to do something due to subjective conditions, we could probably name the situation as 'discrimination'. However, in such case, when everyone was supposed to queue up for a ride, there was no discrimination against the Mainlanders by asking them to do so. On the other hand, if we really allow the Mainlanders to jump the queue, the staff did really discriminate against the people who were patiently waiting in the queue.

Last but not least, any fair-minded person would not accept that there is a culture of 'queue-jumping'. In fact, I haven't heard of such a culture on earth. Nonetheless, even though they really have such a ridiculous culture, they should at least respect our culture of queuing, shouldn't they? No matter which countries our tourists come from, not only the Chinese tourists, but also the visitors around the world should follow and respect the local culture and law of the destination they visit. Therefore, there is no ground for claiming us disrespecting the culture of the others.

To conclude, complaints should only be accepted if they are based on fact and truth. However, it is unacceptable to make unreasonable complaints as it not only makes the problem worse, but it also sparks a more fierce conflict between different stakeholders. I urge everybody to be a responsible person, and think twice before blaming on other people.

Yours faithfully,  
Chris Wong



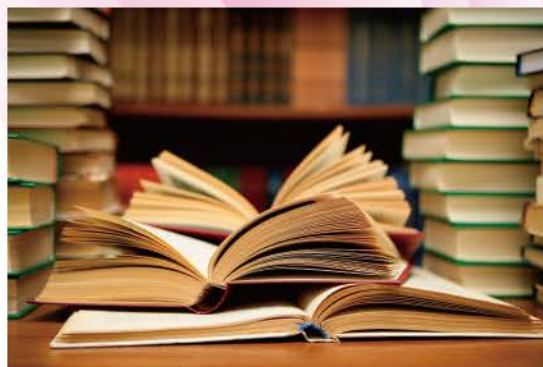


# The Road to Model Students

Dear Principal,

6D Choy Ching Yuet

Recently, I was so proud to hear that our alumnus, Choi Cho Hong, has successfully got the award of 'Top Ten Model Student in Hong Kong' from Hok Yau Club. I think that our students' academic performance and presentation skills are both very good due to an excellent strategy drawn up by school. I would say that it is not easy for our schoolmates to fit the qualities of 'model students'. If the school could propose a full plan and scheme for the development of the students, students could develop in all-rounded aspects. However, I am sorry to say that some of our students lack the knowledge of the world and leadership skills.



Needless to say, our schoolmates have very outstanding academic performance with good foundation, which is brought by the huge contribution of a lot of passionate teachers. All of our students are band 1 students and had very good foundation in their primary school life. Also, the school provided a really quiet and appropriate environment for students to concentrate on. There is extra support for the weak students, e.g. Enhancement Class and Homework Tutorial Class. There are also many study groups and supplementary lessons for senior students. Special training is also provided in order to enhance the academic performance and utilize the potential of some elite students.

Second, it is obvious that our students can make good use of language to express themselves. We always hear that some of our students get astounding results in Speech Festival, debates and some writing competitions. Our students are proficient in either writing or speaking. I truly appreciate the English activities organised by our school as there are many opportunities for the students to show their talents. For example, English Days, English Book Sharing Session and English Debate Contests are held frequently throughout the year. All these provide a platform for students to speak more English and get used to using English. For speaking and writing, extended oral lessons and writing classes are held. The Native English Speaking Teachers also take initiative to encourage students to write and speak more English. All these have led to good command of English.

However, I believe that there are some weaknesses of our students when it comes to the aspect of leadership skills. Many students do not know the qualities being a leader. Although the school has provided much training for some committee members in the school such as prefects, Student Union members and monitors, they are just a small proportion of students and the other students, who are the majority, do not have chance to hone their leadership skills. I truly hope that some basic leadership training can be provided for students who are determined to be good leaders.

Besides, I deem that our students should make improvement in the area of knowledge of the world. Though students would understand some hot topics in their compulsory Liberal Studies lessons, they just know too little and are very ignorant towards the world. I especially remember that once a F.3 schoolmate asked me who Obama was, making me very disappointed. I suggest that our school should make good use of the Language Learning Enhancement Session. Our school could prepare some videos or clips for the students to know more about other countries' political development or culture.

To sum up, our schoolmates show good academic results and proficient use of language due to the full support of school training. However, the leadership skills and knowledge of the world of some of our fellow students are substandard. This situation would be improved by providing more training for students in our school. I sincerely hope that you can think twice of my advice and take necessary action to equip and nurture our schoolmates to be the leaders of tomorrow. I am glad to say that there will be fruitful improvements for students after appropriate actions are taken by school.

Yours faithfully,  
Chris Wong



# Why so shining?

6E Yu Long Ching

While racial discrimination still takes place in some parts of the world, Asian faces started to gain more exposure on screens all over the world. Girls Generation, Jay Chou, Jackie Chan, they are all household names. It is obvious that Asian singers and movie stars have already stepped outside the box of Asian market. What makes them so powerful that they can break the wall of racial discrimination and boundaries of different countries which have been lasted for years and even make thousands of foreigners go crazy for them?



To begin with, the improved economic development in Asia must be taken into account. It cannot be denied that the economic environment of Asia is progressing as a whole. While Japan and South Korea are developed countries already, China is also a strong developing country with the greatest GDP growing rate in the world. As Asian countries are having more capital, more resources can be put into the entertainment industry. Take South Korea as an example, it focuses on the development of its entertainment industry, believing that it will bring huge economic interest from tourism as well as enhancing its international image. As Asian countries are getting wealthier and notice the potential interest in extending their soft power, more capital is invested into the entertainment industry so that more training is provided to Asian artists and they are better equipped. With the help from the government, Asian stars are well-trained to be professional and lovable to grasp hearts all over the world.



Secondly, under cultural globalization, the cultural gap between the West and the East has been reduced. With the increasing economic attachment, the West has got more chance to get to know Asian culture. Asian culture is no longer conservative but acceptable and fascinating to the foreigners. Even learning Mandarin is so popular among the foreigners. On the other hand, Asian artists are like sponges who are good at absorbing western culture. It is not difficult to find that western elements are actually embedded in Asian creations. For instance, American R & B elements can easily be found in Taiwanese music like Jay Chou's, Khalil Fong's and Leehom Wang's. While the addictive K-pop has its unique sounding, as a matter of fact, it is built up by western elements such as electropop, R & B, hip-hop and even soul music. Together with the catchy outfits and dramatic make-up which make Korean stars look perfect and chic, it is easy to explain why they are gaining more popularity in western countries. In addition, language barrier no longer exists as learning English becomes universal due to cultural globalization. This also favors Asian movie stars such as Ziyi Zhang, Zhou Xun and Jackie Chan to head into Hollywood.

Last but not least, technological advancement also contributes to the success of Asian artists. With the internet, boundaries between nations are blurred. Movies, drama shows, music videos from Asia are easily accessible not only in Asia but all over the world. This brings more channels for Asian singers and movie stars to gain exposure over the globe. No sooner had the stars updated photos, status, or videos on social networking sites or video sharing sites than the fans all over the globe can follow and give feedbacks. For example, YouTube is the indispensable platform for Psy, the singer of 'Gangnam Style', to release his music video and accumulate over a billion views from the world. This shows that advanced technology do help Asian stars gain popularity from the world.

In conclusion, due to economic improvement, narrowing cultural gap between the East and the West and technological advancement, Asian stars are now able to gain more exposure and sparkle and glitter on the international stage.



# WELCOME TO 'TINspiration'

TIN + inspiration = TINspiration

This is an anthology of students' writing of Tin Ka Ping Secondary School in the 2013-2014 school year.

This anthology is a witness of students' inspiration in writing originated from the warmth of students' second home: our school. A wide variety of ideas and views are shared among us.

Hope all of you enjoy reading it!

Ms Lau Wai Man  
Ms Lam Sau Ping

## Editors' List



Published by The English Department, Tin Ka Ping Secondary School

Advisors: Dr Yuen Pong Yiu (Principal)  
Ms Lau Wai Man (English Panel Chairperson)

Editors: Ms Wong Pui Ki (English teacher)  
Ms Lam Sau Ping (English teacher)

Proofreaders: Mr Jason Fung (NET)  
Mr Lee Yan Chun (English teacher)  
Ms Sum Kit Ming (English teacher)



