



TINspiration

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Issue 8



Tin Ka Ping Secondary School

Message from the Principal

Thoughts on "Quest for the Truth"

What does it mean by questing for the truth? From the perspective of science and technology, it involves exploring and constructing knowledge. Many scientists and technology fans have been discovering new knowledge and developing new technologies, which have in turn constructed broader knowledge base, changed the world and improved the quality of human living. From the perspective of humanity and social domain, the concept of "quest for the truth" tends to blur since human understandings are often subjective, contrary to science which is basically objective and definite.

As the school theme this year is "Grit to Fight Through, Quest for the Truth", let me take the occasion to elaborate further on the meaning of "Quest for the Truth".

Exploring and constructing of knowledge

Born in Hong Kong and spending my F4 year in 1970s, I had been a student of sheer science discipline. Besides the Chinese Language and English Language, all the subjects I selected were of science discipline, without Liberal Studies (L.S.) or even science embedded in a humanity subject. I majored in Chemistry and minored in Statistics in the Chinese University of Hong Kong. And I graduated with a scientific mind, regardless of a small intake of L.S. education, some enlightenment by the masters of Chinese studies – Ch'ien Mu and Mou Tsung-san, and the humanistic ambience in the New Asia College.

Out of natural bent or acquisition, my interests during my middle-school years mostly went to science. I produced black explosives and tried to detonate them; I assembled electrifying machine to catch fishes; and I made Moon Festival lanterns which self-rotated. My first personal computer (Apple II) was bought in my university years, consuming more than half of my savings, and I studied the software by myself and wrote programmes. The sort of life spent in a laboratory night after night was so admirable that I dreamed to be a scientist after graduation, continuing the exploration of science and technology.

To me, the discoveries of science and technology realized four aims: seeking the truth, solving problems, enhancing efficiency and achieving breakthroughs. The revealed truths in science accumulate knowledge, which covers theories, laws, reasons behind natural phenomena, and technological concepts. They can be proven repeatedly and the outcome remains constant. Countless scientists and technology fans spent all their lives in exploring and constructing new knowledge. And their efforts have resulted in great developments of science and technology and the enhancement of human living. Any advance in science needs to stand on the shoulders of giants, delve into the unknowns and achieve innovation and breakthroughs, thereby raising the shoulders of giants even broader and higher.

Professor Kuen Kao, the Father of Fiber Optic Communication, was the 3rd Vice-Chancellor of my alma mater. The journey he took tells how it is like with seeking the truth through the means of science.

In an interview by the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers in 2004, Professor Kao mentioned his childhood experiences. Greatly interested in chemistry, he made chlorine gas, fire distinguisher, and some compound of red phosphorus with potassium chlorate which turned out the most dangerous among others. He added water and stirred the compound up into sort of paste, mixed it with mud and eventually formed the mixture into final product, mud bombs, to be thrown in the street and explode. However, he became fascinated with the radio later on and ended up assembling one with 5-6 vacuum tubes installed.

Professor Kao came to Hong Kong in 1949 with his family and studied as a F4 student. He was then enrolled by the University of Hong Kong for studying electrical engineering. Yet the University was still in some disarray after the war and not all faculties were functioning, so he enrolled at Woolwich Polytechnic (current University of Greenwich) in London and graduated in 1957 with a B.Sc. in Electrical Engineering. He joined Standard Telephones & Cables (STC) in 1965, during which he obtained the PhD degree in Electrical Engineering of University College London. (Please refer to the webpage of the Office of the President, the Hong Kong University of Science and Technology, If There Was No Fiber Optics)

In 1966 Professor Kao published his "Dielectric-fiber Surface Waveguides for Optical Frequencies". With breakthrough in the way of transmitting signals, the mankind was led into the new era of fiber optics, and Professor Kao won the Nobel Prize in Physics 2009 therefrom.



It could be seen that Professor Kao started with his interest in science and technology; then he made effort in his learning; and upon accumulation of knowledge and experience, he made vital breakthrough in fiber optic research, boosting remarkably the bandwidth and speed of signal transmission technology. The communication power of the internet leaped and the world changed ever since.

I feel lucky in living in this era of science, technology and information explosion. Besides Professor Kuen Kao, many other scientists and technology fans strived for progress, with perception, creativity, perseverance and grit, in different fields including internet, medical, genetic, green technology, etc. They have demonstrated daunting courage to seek the truth, making themselves the shoulders of giants and bringing change to the world and improvement in human life.

Thinking and distinguishing carefully

I like the definition of culture made by Mr. Yu Qiuyu – it is an ecosystem consisting of values and lifestyles; it builds up and gives direction to the building of collective personality. In his book “What Is Culture?” Mr. Yu used short stories to illustrate how those values were held by the Chinese. In one story, the husband insisted on going back to the hometown every year for offering up sacrifice to his ancestors. But his wife simply could not empathize with his action so finally they divorced. The story tells the value of filial piety in the heart of Chinese people. In addition, other values can also be found in Chinese culture, namely, sacredness, virtue, loyalty, faithfulness, humanity, uprightness, propriety, wisdom, etc. Our actions are often the reflection of these values.

Among all the others, loyalty remains closest to the quest for the truth.

Loyalty has often been misunderstood as embracing whatever comes from the authorities (or the country) without any judgment. Yet that is ignorant loyalty. The genuine one, I think, is a kind of nobility that grows out of a thoughtful process, a questing process for the truth.

Let me take the life of the national hero Man Tin Cheung as an example. When he was little he loved the stories of those loyal officials, dreaming to become men like Ouyang Xiu and Hu Quan. Nevertheless, his outspokenness made his political path far from being smooth. In his 3rd year of being an official, Hu Bi Lie besieged the Wu Chang city, whereas Dong Weichen, a silver-tongued official, advised to move the capital without taking consideration of the whole army. Man Tin Cheung presented opposite advice but he was declined. And in the 4th year, Man was demoted to a dispensable post due to his unwillingness to join others in dirtiness. In the 7th year, Man spoke daringly on opposing appointment of bad officials and he was demoted further to a local office. Toward the 8th year, Man offended Jia Sidao with his candid words again and was completely removed from office. (You may refer to www.chiculture.net for details)

Man’s outspokenness reflects his loyalty, something close to nobility and uprightness, all the requisites of a good official.

Today we tend to equalize the quest for truth with speaking daringly before the authorities, and misinterpret Man’s risking his life to speak out as clashes with the powerful and thus an inevitable end of his political path for the sake of pursuing the truth. This interpretation is misled, I think.

Speaking daringly to the authorities takes in both knowledge and actions. Discernment comes out of knowledge and speaking out is an action. Discernment is the quest for the truth and actions are the quest for nobility and for uprightness. The quest for the truth, for nobility and for uprightness all are the substance and embodiment of loyalty.

When Man Tin Cheung concluded that it was disadvantageous to move the capital based on his meticulous thinking process, he must have assessed national status and officials’ interests and made pros and cons of every single measure. This whole process demands independent thinking, discernment and sound judgment, which are knowledge itself, in another word, the quest for the truth. Therefore, the quest for the truth could mean thinking and distinguishing carefully.

Moreover, Man Tin Cheung took actions. He chose to speak out, which was regarded by him as the most appropriate response of a loyal official. In the end, he died a martyr calmly, out of his quest for the truth, and more so out of his quest for nobility and uprightness, the most gripping and touching act.

Values shaped our thoughts and actions. And values work with our wisdom, knowledge and judgment to influence our decisions and choices. The quest for the truth is both a thinking process and an attitude. Man Tin Cheung started from the quest for the truth and arrived at actions for achieving nobility and uprightness. He obtained humanity in the end. A quote from his own inspiring words will best conclude my article, “Confucius talked about humanity and Mencius talked about uprightness; the fullness of uprightness is the beginning of humanity; what is it for reading all the books of sages? To have a clear conscience from this day on!”

19th HKPTU English Debating Competition

Motion: Domestic helpers should be allowed to live outside their workplace (Affirmative Side)

First Speaker

2D Kwok Kit Yan



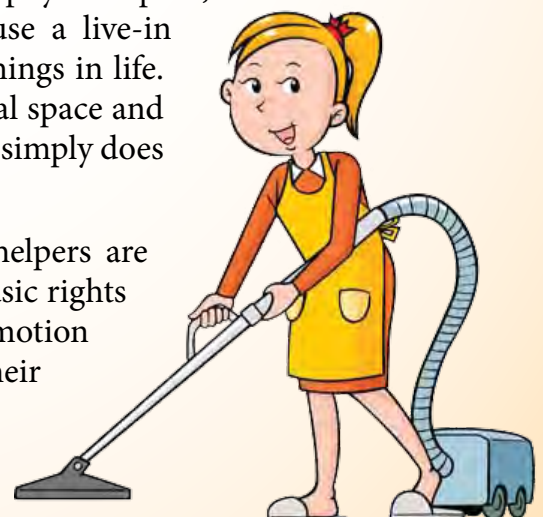
Good afternoon honorable adjudicator, teachers, and fellow students. Today's motion is that domestic helpers should be allowed to live outside their workplaces. We would first like to define 'domestic helpers' as a person who works within an employer's household who performs a variety of household services for an individual or a family, from providing care for children and elderly dependents to housekeeping, including cleaning and household maintenance and that their normal place of residence is Hong Kong, unlike Foreign Domestic Helpers (FDH) who's normal place of residence is outside of Hong Kong.

We, the affirmative side, firmly believe the motion must stand. I will briefly describe the nature of a domestic helper, my second speaker, Jackson, will bring forth evidence of why it is a violation of human rights, and my third speaker, Henry, will discuss why the accommodations in Hong Kong are not suitable to house a live-in domestic helper.

In Hong Kong, there are some employers that require their domestic helper to live at their workplace. A salary, daily meals, and lodging is provided, but in return, helpers are required to work LONG hours, be on call 24 hours a day, and to give up on their basic rights to freedom. Let's take an example of a normal domestic helper, in a normal household with children, working a normal weekday. Helpers are expected to be up by 6am, prepare breakfast, wake up the children, and have them ready for school by 7:30am. More likely than not, they would then have to bring the children to school as well for 8am. Then, they would have to return back to their workplace, have breakfast wrapped up and begin their morning cleaning, possibly followed by preparing lunch for younger children as school may be half days. The afternoon continues with cleaning, household chores, and grocery shopping. Dinner is prepared for 8pm, followed by cleaning until 9:30pm and getting the children ready for bed by 10pm. That is 14 hours a day minimum. Where is the freedom? There is none! My second speaker will elaborate on how requiring domestic helpers to live at their workplace infringe on the laws of freedom.

Furthermore, most flats in Hong Kong don't have the physical space, nor the necessary amount of bedrooms to suitable house a live-in domestic helper. As human beings, we all require many things in life. Of the factors leaning towards the necessity side is personal space and my third speaker will further elaborate on how Hong Kong simply does not have the accommodations to meet this basic need.

This is the reason why our tag line is "Domestic helpers are human beings", because as humans we are all entitled to basic rights of freedom and suitable accommodations. So today's motion that domestic helpers should be allowed to live outside their workplace MUST STAND!



19th HKPTU English Debating Competition

Motion: Domestic helpers should be allowed to live outside their workplace (Affirmative Side)

Second Speaker

2D Hui Man Chun

Good afternoon honorable adjudicator, teachers, and fellow students. As you all know, the motion today is that domestic helpers should be allowed to live outside their workplace.

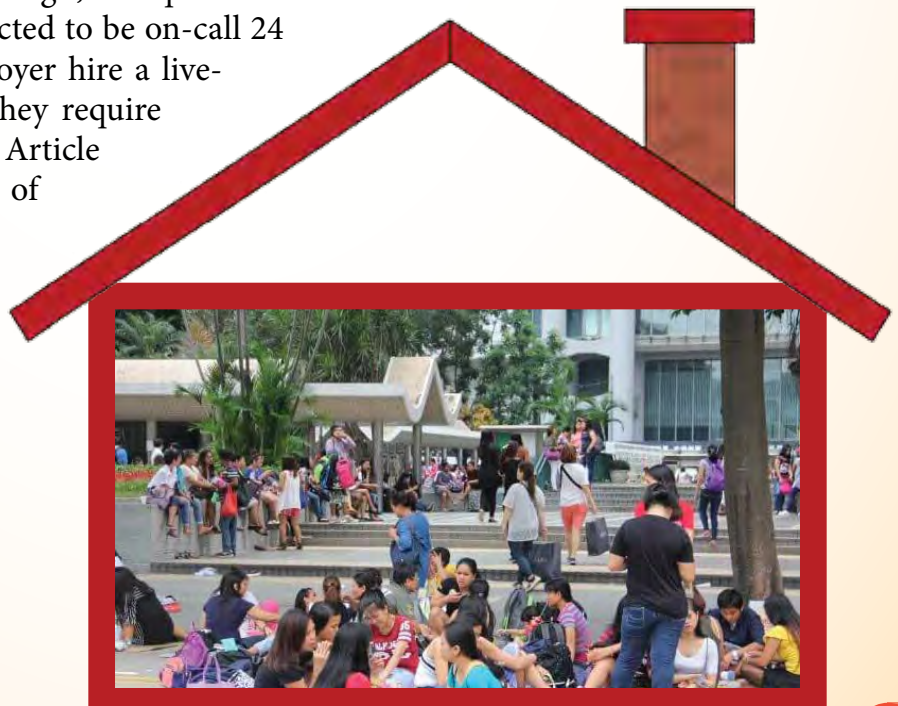
The first speaker of the negative side had mentioned that if domestic helpers were allowed to live outside their workplace, then employers would be hit with paying more to subsidize their helper's rent.

I can tell you this point may be true, but their argument just simply holds NO IMPORTANCE in today's motion. My first speaker has already defined 'domestic helpers' as helpers whose normal place of residence is Hong Kong. Since they already reside in Hong Kong, there is no need for employers to pay anything extra to subsidize a helper's rent. Instead, employers would just continue paying the normal wage as they normally would.

According to the Hong Kong Bill of Rights Article 8 Section 1, everyone lawfully within Hong Kong shall within Hong Kong, have the right the liberty of freedom and freedom to choose his residence. By requiring domestic helpers to live at their workplace, it goes against this very basic law. This is like taking away a persons' freedom to breathe or freedom of speech. This is not right PERIOD! Our tag line is "domestic helpers are human beings".

Secondly, the live-in does not adhere to international standards according to the United Nations' International Covenant on Civil and Political Rights. According to a study by Mission for Migrant Workers, they found that 37% of the respondents reported to having work 16 plus hours per day and 9% reported working 19-hour days continuously. Although this study is for Foreign Domestic Helpers, it can be safe to assume that if a helper, whether domestic or foreign, is required to live at their workplace, they are expected to be on-call 24 hours. Why else would an employer hire a live-in helper for not the fact that they require 24-hour help? This goes against Article 4 of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights that states 'No one shall be held in slavery or servitude; slavery and the slave. Again, our tagline is "domestic helpers are human beings".

So today's motion must stand.



Motion: Domestic helpers should be allowed to live outside their workplace (Affirmative Side)

Third Speaker

2A Chu Henry

Good afternoon honorable chairperson, teachers, and fellow students. Let me begin by going through the arguments made by the negative side.

The second speaker of the negative side had mentioned that if domestic helpers lived at their workplace, then they could save time from commuting to their workplace and back. But let me ask you two things. Don't the majority of people in Hong Kong have to commute to work? If their argument was true, then we can all just stay home - commuting is part of the job, whether you're a teacher, lawyer, or waiter. Second, what is the price you're willing to pay for your freedom? By spending that 1 hour commuting like the rest of Hong Kong, domestic helpers' rights will not be violated as mentioned by my second speaker in referencing the Hong Kong Bill of Rights Article 8 Section 1 and the international standards according to the United Nations' International Covenant on Civil and Political Rights.

Not only that, studies done around the world also pointed out that Hong Kong has the best transportation system. An article published by the SCMP titled "Hong Kong named 'best city in the world for commuters', mentioned how Hong Kong was ranked first in terms of efficiency in 2011 and 2014 when both studies were done.

In addition to basic human rights being violated, I would also like to add that the actual accommodations in Hong Kong SIMPLY ARE NOT suitable to house a live-in domestic helper. As you all know Hong Kong has long had the smallest average flat sizes in the world. According to an article published by the Hong Kong Free Press in July 2015, they found that the average size of a flat in Hong Kong was 450 square feet. This is miniscule when compared to other Asian counterparts like Taiwan with average flat sizes of 1,119 square feet and Singapore with 1,044 square feet. There is just NOT ENOUGH PHYSICAL SPACE to accommodate a domestic helper inside a flat that already contains mom, dad, children, and quite possibly elderly dependents.

Furthermore, there are not ENOUGH ROOMS in a flat to house a live-in domestic helper. According to the results provided by the Population Census Office, the average number of bedrooms in Hong Kong flats is 2.4. This means that on average there are only 2 bedrooms, with a rare possibility a flat containing 3 bedrooms. If parents take up one room, and the children and elderly take the other 1 or 2 rooms, then... where can a live-in domestic helper sleep? In the bathroom? On the balcony? Or maybe in the closet? I'm pretty sure that even if the employer doesn't mind, it's just not possible, as it is against the law. Under contract laws for domestic helpers, employers are required to provide suitable accommodations which include a proper bed, no made-do beds are allowed. Additionally, domestic helpers are entitled to privacy, meaning that they cannot sleep in the corridor or share a room with an adult or teenager of the opposite sex. So, good luck with accommodating with these restrictions, because frankly it's just not possible.



My Weird Family Members

1A Wong Chun Hei

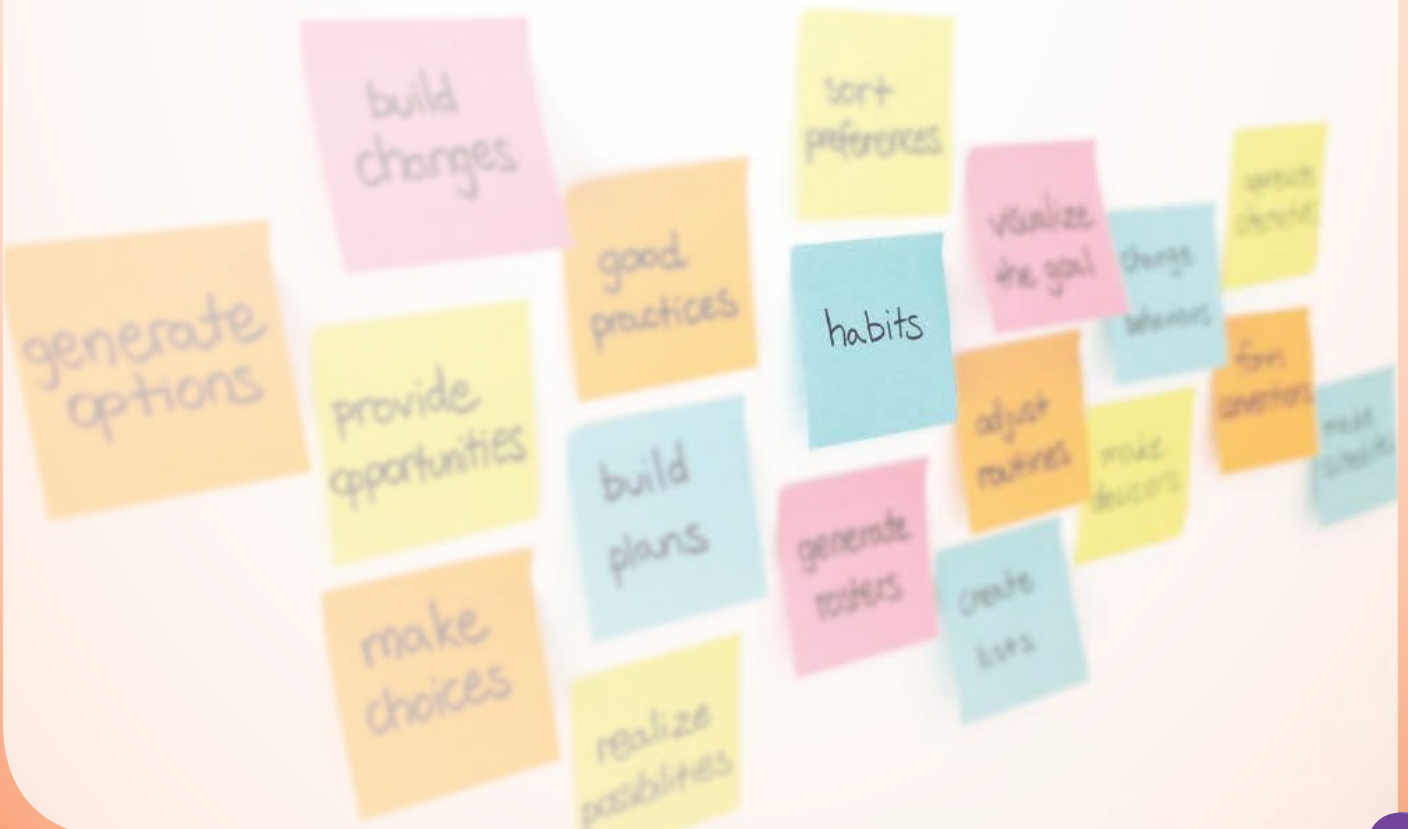


Everyone in the world has their little habits that make them unique. And what little habits do your family members have? Let me share mine first!

My elder sister has an odd habit – she likes singing very loudly when she is taking a shower. Even our neighbours complain to us! She loves singing so much. She'll sing when she is playing mobile phone games, watching TV and waiting for the food. If she has free time, she'll sing. However, her voice is not as good as a nightingale! Sometimes I'll be annoyed by her singing.

My dad is a “spicy” person. He likes eating spicy food. He absolutely adores chili! When he goes to restaurant, he will ask the waiter to give some chili sauce to him. Also, he doesn't wash his hands after cooking! I think it's disgusting!

Do you think my family is a bit weird? If your family have some special, strange or interesting habits, you can share them with me. I'm all ears!



A Hiking Trip

1B Lau Tsz Yau

On 27th February, we had a terrific and unique day. Although it was Monday, we did not need to go to school for studying. Therefore, we had a hiking trip in Sha Tau Kok Luk Keng. I had this wonderful trip with classmates and class teachers Mr. Yu and Ms. Lau. Many of us have not been to the place before, so we planned to meet at school at nine o' clock.

All of us arrived at school on time. After class monitors took the attendance, we took a coach and started the trip. When we saw the view, we opened our mouth wide. Why? It was because we were surprised by the gorgeous scenery. It was so amazing! I seldom go to the countryside and for most of the time I either stay at school or at home. Teachers led us to walk along the trail. While we were enjoying the view, we were chatting and playing. How relaxing it was! I remembered we had to walk across the reeds. We saw cows and dogs, also some old houses. Then we had lunch together.

After we finished our lunch, we continued the trip. We played team games together. Around forty-five minutes later, teachers told us we had a big challenge, which was climbing up to the hilltop lookout point! All of us thought it would be fantastic when we reached the point. But while we were hiking, we felt exhausted. Well, actually it could not have been so tiring, but we had run too fast! Finally, we arrived at the top, and saw the view from the hilltop. However, I felt a little disappointed because I could see nothing extraordinary but skyscrapers of Shenzhen. Because of the time, we only spent a few minutes there before going back and then finished our trip.

Joyful time always flies. This enjoyable day was unforgettable. I felt so excited and relaxed during the whole day. I also thought all of us were brilliant and I am proud of us. Moreover, I learnt something. Of course some hiking skills, and also how to fit in with others in a team. The most important thing is willpower and never give up your goals for any challenging obstacles.

I will never forget the experience I had that day, the most delighted and surprising 27th February.

“I don’t want to be alone. *Meow!*”

1C Ng Zhi Lun

Hi! I am Ginger! Ginger the cat! I am a clever cat, a very clever cat because I can turn on a TV! Meow! I have a short tail and fluffy hair. I have a nickname! It is “snowball”! Why? It is because I love playing with snow! Oh! I forgot something! I can also understand what people are saying, meow! My master is Snowgirl. That’s a weird name. This is her fake name. Her real name is “Chare Dreemurr”. Her nickname is used to hide her real name in UnderTube. She is a secondary school student and an UnderTuber. She has an oval face with a very long ponytail. She loves me. She always plays and watches cartoon with me.

It was Chare’s school picnic day last Thursday. Chare was very excited about the picnic as she woke up early and she also woke me up. “Snowball, good morning! Today is my picnic! I am gonna go home at 6 o’clock. Can you promise me one thing? Can you watch the house?” “Meow! (Sure, why not?),” I said. “Great,” Chare said. This is an impossible mission for a common cat but I am a clever one, so it was not a problem for me.

Waving goodbye to me, she ran to school with Agriel Dreemurn, “You gotta have breakfast at school! Meow.” I thought. I was rolling around and watching TV. I felt bonely... I mean lonely. That’s my joke. “Wait a second, why don’t I invite my cat friends? It won’t be boring anymore,” I thought. I wanna know what’s up with my friends. I jumped over the window and called all my friends. “Meow, Meow! Guys! Come to my house!” I said. Then I led them to my house. We saw somebody in my house. “Who is he?” I thought, “Meow! (Guys, let us creep in and attack him!)” I said. We crept in and saw a thief. We attacked him. The thief dodged a lot of times but finally we got him. He was bleeding and he ran away. “We won,” I thought. Wait... Did I miss something? Oh, my god... the rug... was very dirty! “Click!” The door opened.

“Oh, crap,” I thought. “Meow! (Guys, leave now!)” I said. They left quickly because they were all clever cats. Chare was back. She was shocked about the dirty rug. “Meow... (I’m sorry...),” I said, “Snowball, I forgive you! We just need to clean it,” Chare said. She forgave me... this will be my best day ever!

Well, I guess this is the end. Bye!



A Beach Clean-up Day

1D Chang Ching Yee Evelyn

Friday, 10th July

Sunny

Dear Diary,

What a wonderful day today! Volunteering is a great experience for me and I will continue doing this meaningful thing!



I attended a beach clean-up activity with my best friend John last week. I ate a full lunch and went to the centre together with him. I was so excited because it was my first time to be a volunteer. The leader told us the information about the schedule and we set off. While going to the destination, I chatted with John happily. We talked about the excitement of what would happen later. He even said he would be very tired and lie on the beach! It was so funny that I giggled for one minute! After one hour, we arrived at Sai Kung Beach and we held a large black plastic bag.

John and I started cleaning the beach that we picked up the rubbish one by one carefully. "Although we were quite slow, I enjoyed doing this volunteer work." I thought as I found a big paper box in front of me. I shouted "Look" to John loudly, but he didn't hear that. So, I went over there by myself.

I opened the paper box and it was full of money! I felt really shocked and I called John again. He ran to me quickly and I showed him what was inside the box. 'Wow!' That's what he replied and he continued, "Let's keep them to ourselves! We can buy as much stuff as we want." I could not believe he had such a stupid suggestion! We finally told our leader about it. He decided to donate it to the Environmental Protection Department and we consulted with them. They agreed with that too!

I learnt a lot of things in this clean-up activity, including teamwork and protecting the environment. The most important thing is that I learnt it is important to be honest. We should not take the money that is not ours. That's a lesson which I could not learn from a text book.



Name of reviewer: Chris Wong

Name of the event: SPCA Fun Fair

Section A (General information)

Given that the SPCA Fun Fair is a significant event, I recommend that this event should be held in Times Square as the venue is indoor and big. It will not be affected by the weather. It can also accommodate a large number of people. It will be convenient for us to transport materials to the venue. Participants can go there by the MTR or bus. I propose that the event should be held on 24th December as it is during the Christmas holidays, people will have a lot of time to join this event. It is a good idea to hold the event in the afternoon because it is a little bit difficult to get up early in this weather.

Section B (Performance – Name, purpose, content and performers)

I suggest that a singing performance should be included because it is very attractive to the public. It is believed that inviting celebrities to join the singing performance can attract donation. Also the celebrities should bring pets and share their experience in looking after pets.

Section C (Non-performance Activity – Name, purpose, content and participants)

I recommend that a lucky draw should also be included. It is because lucky draw is popular for public. The gift of the lucky draw should be about animals. The lucky draw is for the participants. It is very entertaining.

Section D (Promotion of the SPCA Fun Fair)

The event should be informed through WhatsApp and Facebook as they are free of charge, which are also very efficient.



Tram Ride

2B Fung Wai Hang

I have seen the slowest transport ever in Hong Kong last Sunday. I went to Causeway Bay with my best friend. We travelled around in Hong Kong Island by tram. It was such an awesome experience in my life.

When we arrived at the tram station, we saw a spectacular view – a long queue at the tram station. Although it was so hot there, my friend still wanted to have a ride on the tram because of the comments about having a ride on trams on the online forums. After fifteen minutes, we finally got on the tram – “Ding Ding”.

Fortunately, we could have a nice seat on the upper deck of the tram. While the tram was travelling, we could see the views around the tram. We could have a good look of the modern skyscrapers. We were captivated by the attractive scenery on the way. I was just so glad that we could have a nice trip on the tram. I thought, “What a nice transport!” Tram is the most popular transport in Hong Kong, isn't it?

Tram is one of traditional transports in Hong Kong. So try to have a tram ride. It will be a nice experience in your life. If you have a chance to visit Hong Kong Island, don't forget to have a ride on “Ding Ding”!



Ding! Ding!

Should we demolish the existing campus and build a new one?

2C Lo Yu Hin

Recently, our school has proposed to demolish the existing campus and build a new one there. In my opinion, we should not demolish the existing campus. In the following, I am going to put forward three arguments to explain why I think it is not right to demolish the old campus and build a new one.

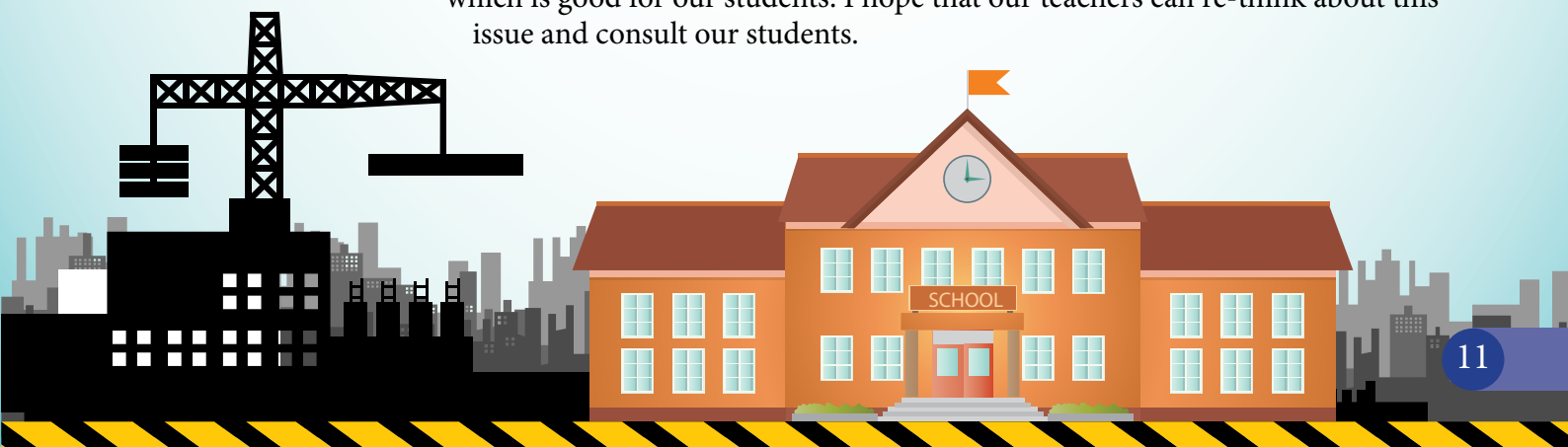
First, the construction works will create so much noise and dirt, which may affect our students. When we are building the new campus and demolishing the old campus, some construction workers will make noise by using some tools such as drills, bulldozer and other tools. These noises may distract their learning and they cannot concentrate while they are doing homework or having activities. The noise may also disturb our students and affect their learning. Students may not tolerate the noise. On the other hand, dirt will also be produced in the construction works. The dirt produced, which floats in the air, will worsen the air quality, the air quality will deteriorate and students may get sick and nasal allergy very often. It will also affect their performance in learning. If we don't demolish the new campus, students won't have a worse performance and they will be more confident.

Second, the fascinating environment around our school will be destroyed. According to the proposal, the garden at our school will be demolished. There are pond, grassland, many old trees and the habitat for animals in the garden. If we destroy the garden, the animals will lose their habitat and the ecosphere will be destroyed. The problem of endangered animals will become more severe and imminent. Also, the green environment for our students will be lost. According to a research, if we saw something green, we feel relaxed. If the garden is destroyed, our students will lose their chance to have a break and relieve their stress in the garden. They may become negative, which affects their life.

Also, the green facilities aren't effective. The solar panels and wind turbines cost a high price. Students may have to pay a high cost in buying these energy-saving devices. Also, when the factories are making these devices, the factories will produce some pollutants and pollute the environment. It cannot save the environment. Moreover, the wind turbine cannot work in a place which is not windy. However, it costs as much money as the solar panels. It is not effective and worthy. In fact, the trees in the garden can carry out photosynthesis and this is the natural way to save the environment. However, these energy-saving devices cannot save the environment effectively. This is not worthy to build a new campus and these devices. Therefore, we should not accept the new proposal.

Lastly, the heritage will be demolished because of the new campus. The heritage in our school witnesses the development and the history of our school. Our students can know the history of our school through visiting the heritage. They will have a strong feeling of our school. If we don't preserve these heritage, the students born in the next generation will not know the history, they will also lack a sense of belonging to our school. The emotional and collective memories will also be lost if we destroy the heritage. It is not suitable to demolish the old campus and the heritage.

To summarize, I believe that we should not demolish the existing campus and build a new one. There are many disadvantages if we destroy the old campus. If we build a new campus, it may affect our students and the beautiful environment. Not destroying the old campus can bring many advantages, which is good for our students. I hope that our teachers can re-think about this issue and consult our students.



A Mystery Story

2D Chan Tsz Yau

‘Oh! Water is dripping inside the tent!’ suddenly Wilson cried loudly, in the middle of the night when we were all sleeping in the tent. I got out of the tent and checked if it was raining. Noticing the rain was getting heavier, I called Wilson and ran towards the forest to take shelter.

The sky was turning tar-black and large black clouds were moving towards us. I could hear the puddles plinking loudly as the rain became heavier. Drops of moisture began to drip from the leaves. Then, a flash of lightning scratched over the dark sky and lightened up all the grey ghostly clouds upon the sky.

Wilson screamed at the top of his lungs bluntly and ran into the woods. ‘Wilson!’ I cried his name loudly, but he couldn’t hear me, so I ran after him and hoped that he wouldn’t get lost. After a while, he stopped in front of a big wall which was covered by leaves. We gazed at each other and walked through a little hole.

Behind the big wall was as dilapidated house. I gazed at the house. The walkway leading up to the house was cracked. Weeds, dandelions, poked up from those cracks. The vines formed a maze upon the sides of the house, reaching their tentacles towards the roof, like it was going to swallow the whole house.

The rain died down a bit but the wind didn’t stop. The roof was about to peel off in the howling wind. The cold air went through my entire body. My teeth chattered, my legs trembled and so did Wilson.

So I took a deep breath and went through the walkway. When I took a closer look, I found that ants were crawling through the holes on the door and on the wall. There were also black and brown molds dotted on the wall. I knocked on the door softly. Then, we heard footsteps walking from the second floor to the ground by the stairs. ‘Domp... domp...domp...’ The sound of the steps wasn’t quick, but it seemed to be an old heavy person unsteady on his feet.

‘Geek...’ The door opened. All my hair stood up when he opened the door. I finally saw his face. The old man has winter-white hair and a goatee beard. His eyes were blood flecked. There were wrinkles on his face too. Although his face was timeworn, he looked very warm. I said, ‘very sorry to bother you, but could you let us stay overnight until the rain stops?’

‘Oh, of course! Come on in!’

I gazed at the house. Unlike the outside, the house looked luxurious inside. The gleaming wood floor was covered by gorgeous red carpets. On the ceiling, there was an old picture of an old man. The picture was dusty and most of the colour had faded.

Then, the old man went to his own room and said, 'I will rest here, sleep anywhere you like.' So, Wilson and I looked for a room to sleep in. We went through the second floor and found most of the rooms were locked. Then, we went to the end of the corridor and found a room that was empty. So we slept in that room.

In the dead of night, wind howled along the woods. There were creepy sounds coming out from the window. The moonlight casted a ghostly glow into the house. I heard a dog whimpering. The dog then let out a strange struggled yelp that almost sounded like human shriek of panic. I frowned and covered my ears to fall into sleep again.

The next morning, I told Wilson about what I heard. He replied, 'I heard the same thing! It must be the old man's dog.' Then, we ran down the stairs as quickly as we could to check what happened to the dog.

Searching the garden, we found the dog. The poor old dog was killed! There was a short, sharp dagger with a piece of white cloth on it. However, the cloth was already red when I reached out for it.

There was blood on the knife.

Then the old man came out and he was shocked when he saw the remains of the dog. His body went pale and he fainted on the ground.

Suddenly, a big black crow flew into the house and hit the chandelier. The chandelier broke into small pieces and fell onto the floor. The picture on the wall fell off-centred because of the strong collision. The man whispered softly, 'Sorry, brother...brother...'

'What happened?' asked us.

'I...I...' the old man started to sob. Telling us about his brother, he then led us to the other end of the corridor. There was an old classical antique book shelf. He counted to the third book on the third row. He pulled it out and the shelf started to move.

'My brother inherited all the money from my parents. I hated him so much, so I finished him to get this house.'

'Here's his skeleton, as I'm too afraid of it, I didn't throw it away. I'm so sorry! I am afraid he will come back to me!' He sobbed. 'Please punish me...call the police and I should get what I deserve.'

Should we call the police?



It's the year 2050. Technology has advanced rapidly through these few decades. Artificial intelligence is pretty mature at this point of time.

Some part of the world is far more secure than before, no more bandits or criminals. Yet others are left to rot and decay, just like this town Dashie's living in. It used to be one of the largest economic and world stock trading centres, but through the course of years it's left unattended.

Dashie is a bounty hunter. She was given the name "Dashie" since she's well-known to go everywhere sharpish and finish her objectives. Her real name was never known, not even herself.

It was a typical day for Dashie as she scavenged old weapons and gears. By now biological-weapons, lasers and invisible killers were all over these abandoned cities. An old man slowly approached Dashie with an offer.

"You're Dashie, right? That bounty hunter had taken down numerous memories of others and still got on your merry way?"

"Yes, yes, I am sir. What may I do for ya?" Dashie asked the old man.

"One guy killed my brother, but I don't have evidence for those dumb cops out there. I don't have much valuable stuff but... I still have this." The old man took out a pile of "Fuel Cards" that were like currency in these abandoned places, mainly for refugees to obtain food from the government. It was usable internationally, great for an escape.

"That's enough for the rest of my life..." Dashie's eyes opened wide. She was astonished by the amount of cards he had.

"I just hope to revenge, for my dead brother. This is that killer's picture. Thanks, Dash." The old man handed over the "Fuel Cards" and the picture, and quickly walked away. There was some information of this killer behind the picture. He looked pretty young though.

Dashie returned to her hideout and planned out the assassination plan. She would have to infiltrate a school and took him out when the time was right.

It was surprisingly easy to blend in as all she needed was a school uniform. She took an identity of a reserved student and impersonated her. She managed to get to the same class as that killer was in. That killer, however, was shockingly sociable. He always seemed to be with someone around and you barely saw him going anywhere alone.

So Dashie needed a plan in a hurry. It wouldn't take long until her cover was blown. She needed a way to separate him from everyone else and took him out quietly. How

could she do so then?

Being someone's partner seemed the easiest way to isolate him from everyone else, as love birds just seemed to stick around with no one else but their partners. It might seem awkward for her, but as an audacious and professional bounty hunter she was, it shouldn't be a problem.

It was the second morning. She woke up earlier than before, so that she could seize the little moment that she would be close to alone. As she stepped into the campus once again, he was already there with a few acquaintances. This guy just seemed to know everyone in this school. Dashie took a deep breath before approaching him. "There goes nothing, Dash." She mumbled to herself.

She slowly walked towards him, acting as calm and natural as she could. She stopped around two metres in front of him as he turned his head and looked straight at Dashie.

"Oh hello there, didn't see you back there, sorry about that. So yeah, good morning there."

Dashie started blushing. She wasn't expecting him to speak first. Now it was just awkward.

"Umm, h-hello there mate. Err ... my name is Dashie, and emm... you're -"

"Sombra." He replied with a warm and charm grin.

"Right ... So Sombra ... I was just wondering. If ... we can be friends and hang around later on?"

"Sure Dashie, I'm more than willing to do so." The bell rang just as Sombra finished his sentence.

"Well, I guess I'll catch up with ya later. Ms. Owl hates students being late for her class."

These advanced schools only have 3 lessons a day, so they're pretty much free right after noon. Dashie, as a bounty hunter she was, paid zero attention in class. All she was doing was to plan how to take Sombra out without being noticed, and escaped to the east coast 300 kilometers away from the school. There she would sneak onto a ship that led her to anywhere but here.

However, she couldn't concentrate with her plan. She felt sleepy, but not until a point where she could just sleep right away. Her mind was like a hurricane now – a huge mess. Dashie couldn't stop thinking about Sombra, his handsome face, lime green pupils, warm tone of his... She even thought about it till a point, where she rested her head by his shoulder and took a nap under the tree ... and Sombra sang a little lullaby...



“Ugh!” Dashie quickly shook her head and got out of her imagination. She was a hunter, and resources were all she cared and all she should be caring. She was meant to kill him, not love him. Besides, it was a lifetime of food on the line there, she couldn’t give them up because of a young man.

Out of her expectations, a cup of icy, brown liquid was placed on her desk. She looked around, only to find that Sombra, who sat adjacently to Dashie, turned his head and gave a little smile to Dashie. He pointed at the cup and turned away. Dashie picked up the cup and saw some text written in a really elegant and fancy manner:

*Dashie,
Feeling tired? Got some coffee here. Go ahead, drink it
and you will feel 10 times better.*

Sombra

She hesitated whether to drink it or not at first, but she’s seriously tired. She knows what coffee is, and she’ll only have to hope there isn’t arsenic in it. She took a sip. Sweet and icy vanilla latte refreshed her up. At this moment she heard two voices in her head. One said to abort her mission and do what she wanted. Another told her to let it go and continue the mission.

Over the course of a week or two, the feelings of Dashie to love Sombra gradually overwhelms the feeling of killing him. Sombra is a genuinely nice guy, and she is single.

That day Dashie originally planned to take Sombra out had arrived. Dashie’s inner voice however, was stopping her from actually doing it. Sombra, on the other hand, invited Dashie to be the night guards with him tonight. Her original plan was to snipe him from far away as she took over the watch on the roof.

“They said there’s an intruder in our school recently, so we’ll have to take guard tonight. Are you okay with it? That is, if you know how to fight.” Dashie nodded gladly.

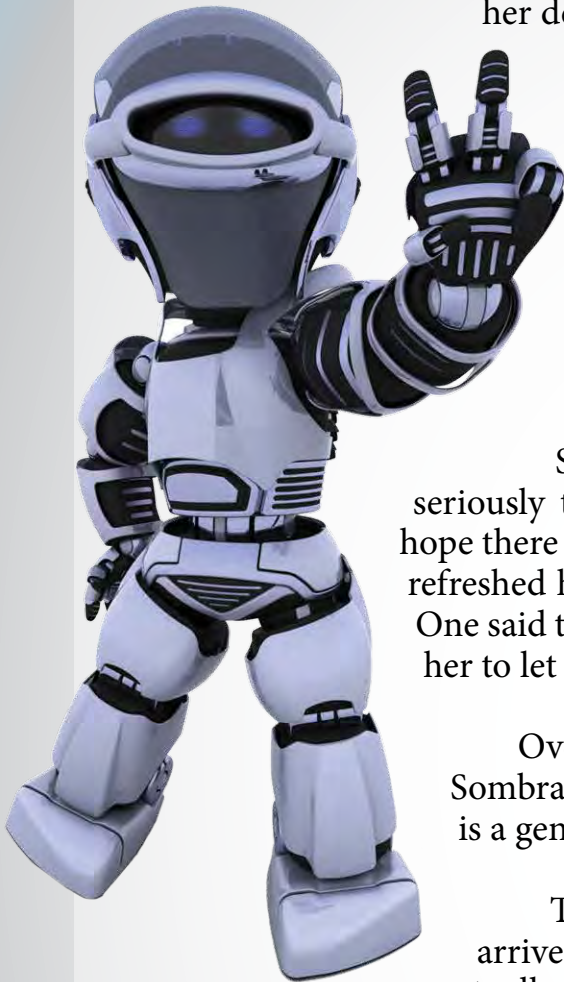
In the deepening twilight, they geared up and got ready for the night. A little bit of chit-chat started between the two lonely night guards.

“It’s just the two of us?” Dashie asked.

“Well, it’s Friday. It’s my turn to be a night guard. The others either know nothing about fighting, or they’re assigned to another team.” Sombra replied in his warm tone.

They stepped up towards the roof top and held position there. Dashie loaded up her old rifle.

“Nice piece of antique you’ve got there, Dash. AK47, invented by General



Kalashnikov from the Russia in 1945.”

“Wow, you sure knows a lot, Sombra.”

“It’s quite an antique by now, like yours.” Sombra responded with a smirk, and a wink towards her.

“I’m not old..., wait, are you mocking me?” Dashie made an unhappy face.

“Nah, I’m just messing with you.” They both giggled.

It’s the dead of the night by now, and the two night guards were taking turns to rest and to take guard. Out of their expectation, lots of police cars surrounded the school.

“To any intruders, this is the Altas Police Force. We have surrounded your position. We know you are there, surrender now and you will not be harmed.”

Sombra was shocked. Someone just sneaked into the school?

Dashie was far beyond being shocked. She knew what they wanted.

“Argh!” A painful scream arose with a loud gun fire. Sombra’s arm was hit. Dashie almost panicked. What should she do?

“Check blue! Check Blue! We’re not the intruders!” Sombra screamed. Dashie approached Sombra, very worried of his situation.

“Ugh... Dashie, let’s move! We need to find the intruder! Hey!” He rose up and waved towards the police. Dashie pushed him down, dodging a shot that might just have killed him.

“Why Dash, we need to find him!”

“Shh... No, we’re getting out of here, right now!”

“How about the intruder –”

“There is no intruder!” Dash cried. “I am the intruder!”

“What are you saying?” Sombra was dead confused by her words.

“Listen. This may sound insane, but you have to believe me.” Dash said softly with a deep sigh. “I am a bounty hunter. I kill people for money and resources. My newest order is to kill you, for a man’s vengeance, but ... I can’t ... because I loved you.” Dashie felt tears started to build up in her eyes, and her voice started to become shaky.

Sombra was shocked. He didn’t know what to do or say, he rose his broken arm towards Dashie. The arm was made of aluminium alloy?

Dashie noticed Sombra's arm, and did nothing but just cried. She never felt this kind of weakness before.

"It's okay, Dashie... I love you, too... just have never thought that bringing you here tonight will end like this..." Sombra tried to comfort her.

"But... you're a... robot?"

"Kinda. I was biologically-engineered to have some robotic parts in my body. I lost an arm when I was a marine private, and this arm became the substitute of it."

Their conversation was interrupted with a loud "bang". It seemed like the police had breached the front door and moved in.

"Oh no..." Sombra mumbled. He turned towards Dashie.

"Dear, I love you. Remember me by your heart... I'll draw out their fire. You jump across to the other roof and make your way to the car park. My car is there, use it, and get away from here as far as possible, as soon as possible." He handed her the car key and a pistol.

"But, how about you? You'll die!"

"My death is what you need either way, just go!" He pushed Dashie off to the side and cried. He started to fire blindly at the cops down there, as Dashie finally started running, evading everyone on her way...

By the next morning, she arrived at the east coast. The old man smiled upon seeing her. The radio was playing some news report.

"According to the Atlas Police Force, the intruder, code name 'Dashie', escaped. Her current situation is unknown, but her comrade had been neutralized. The Police Force now added 'Dashie' to the wanted list for 'Attempting Assassination' and encourages everyone seeing her reports instantly..."

"Thanks Dash. I know I can trust you. These are yours."

"Don't bother. Just get me out of here..." Dashie said as she stepped onto a motorboat. Her best bet was to head to another country. She drove the boat away without farewell.

Love is blind. As a bounty hunter she was, she was too traumatized to even think of it. Why would he do that? He could have subdued her and he would get some big money. Is this the power of love? Will she even continue to be a bounty hunter?



Attempt to Listen to the Sounds of Minorities

3B Lo Ka Kit

Have you ever seen minorities in your daily lives? Will you discriminate against them? Well, behaving yourself when you meet minorities is not what I'm going to discuss. Digging a little deeper – how the Hong Kong Government treat minorities is the main topic.

94% of the population in Hong Kong are Chinese, the rest of the percentage mainly involves minorities, such as Filipinos, Indonesians and Caucasians. Racial harmony is the ambition from the Hongkongers and the Hong Kong Government specifically.

However, the city is facing tons of social, economic, and constitutional challenges. The quest is virtually certain: how does the HKSAR promote racial harmony and draw out a resolution for the problems of minorities? Until now, we can only draw a conclusion – the issue of minority welfare is at an extremely slow and cautious pace.

In order to urge the HKSAR to solve those problems, comprehensively understanding the problems of minorities is indispensable. In the aspect of languages, they undoubtedly have an insurmountable obstacle throughout the whole education. As the society is predominantly Chinese, their inabilities will treat them badly in academic result and entering a high school, or even they cannot communicate with Hongkongers. In the aspect of jobs, they are less employable due to the difference of languages or even the approval of social status. Also, there are no influential advisory bodies of the HKSAR. As a result, there is no level playing field for them.

What should we do? Despite the tiny power of citizens, we have to try our best and fulfill the duty to let the HKSAR realize those problems. Therefore, the HKSAR should strengthen multicultural understanding and propose more racially integrative policies.

6% of the remaining population are the minorities, they should be Hongkongers as well! Why do the unfair circumstances exist? Hopefully, the issue of minorities will not take a basket but a seat with the urban challenges.



Should we start working as a waiter at F.3?

3C Ho Tin Yan



Recently, some Form Three students in our school have started earning money in fast food restaurants. This has stirred up debate among different groups of people at school. Is it a good idea to start working at Form Three? It is believed that working as a waiter in a restaurant has many advantages and can positively influence Form three students. In this article, I would like to point out the advantages of being a waiter.

First of all, working as a waiter can help Form Three students gain more working experience. As an all-rounded student, studies are very important to them. However, some other learning experience is essential for them, too. Doing part-time job is a good way to gain more other than learning experience and working as a waiter is a sublime choice. It is a job that we can handle by ourselves at these ages. Through this working experience, we can learn different kinds of skills, including customer service skills, communication skills and problem solving skills. All these can broaden our horizons and we can find jobs more easily after graduation. Therefore, undoubtedly, working as a waiter is really beneficial for us that can help us gain more working experience.

Furthermore, another benefit is that we can gain more pocket money and learn how to manage it by ourselves through working as a waiter. Undoubtedly, earning money is also an important purpose for working. Through working, students can earn more pocket money by themselves. Then we can buy things without asking our parents. Also, using money earned themselves can make us feel satisfied. We can know that earning money is not an easy task. We will learn to treasure money, save money and do time management well. Therefore, working as a waiter can let students gain more pocket money and learn how to manage our money.

In addition, working as a waiter can enlarge our social circles. During working, we will meet different kinds of people like customers, colleagues and boss. We can make friends with one another and keep contact even when we quit the job. Therefore, working as a waiter can widen the social circles.

Some argue that we will have not enough time to do other things. However, we can improve our time management skills in this situation. We need to balance the time so that other things will not be disturbed. We should make a timetable for themselves and plan their schedules well. Also, when we become senior form students, we have to focus much on studies. So Form Three is the best time for us to do part-time job.

To wrap up, working as a waiter in a restaurant has many advantages and all the things can positively influence us. However, we should look at our need or ability when choosing the job as working as a waiter is not the sole choice.



“KaBoom!”

“Where am I? I can’t see anything! Help!” Sarah yelled out of fear.

“Boop Beep Boop. Welcome to the year 2050, the revolutionary year of robots. I am your personal robot assistant, Siri. I am an intelligence robot with time traveling machine and teleporter built inside my body. Once again, Welcome to Poptropica!” Siri said.

“It’s the time for school now, Miss. I’ve prepared the uniform for you. Please get dressed, and I will take you to school.”

After 15 minutes, Sarah and Siri went to school by speed bus; they arrived at school as fast as light.

“Welcome to the school, Sarah.” Siri said. “Wait ... How did you know my name?” Sarah asked with curiosity. “Oh! I forgot to say that I can read your mind and your personal information!” Siri replied, “Alright, let’s go and start your new journey ...”

Sarah went to school and walked into the Form One class. She sat down and started communicating with her new classmates while talking to them; she found a good-looking senior form student looking at the classroom through the window. Sarah immediately ran out of the classroom and met the senior form student.

“Umm... Hey! I... I... am Sa... rah. Can... Can we be friends?” Sarah asked in an extremely nervous voice.

“Sure! I’d like to meet some new students! I am Joe from S5. I am the chairperson of the Computer Club. Feel free to join my club as it is very fun!” Joe replied. Sarah agreed to accede to Computer Club. She found out that Joe got a score with flying colors in computer science.



And after a few months, they started dating. They went to school together every day. However, Sarah forgot her personal assistance, Siri!

Siri started to disagree with their relationship. She even wanted them to break up! She went to Joe's house and read his mind and found out that he was a robot, too! Siri came out with a plan to reveal his secret.

A week later, Siri started her plan. When Sasrah had a private lesson with Joe, Siri used its teleporter to go into the classroom and paused the time, making only herself could move freely. She took out a wrench and started modifying Joe the robot. She removed some nails from his hand and teleported out the classroom. Then the time resumed.

"OMG! What happened to your hands? Your hands are full of springs and cable! Are you a robot?!" Sarah yelled with fear.

"It seems like you have discovered my secret. But you can't leave this classroom now. To hide the secret, I'm going to commit suicide, TOGETHER! Muhahahahaha." Joe shouted with an evil laughing.

"KaBoom!"

"Sarah, Sarah, Sarah! Are you okay?" Siri asked.

"Yes, I'm fine... but I remembered everything now. You tried to modify my memory. I think the explosion caused extreme pain to me which makes me remember all the memory you removed from me."

"I remember what you have said before. 'Your memory will be modified to fit in your new character in 2050.' Take me back home now!" Sarah yelled.

"Alright, your determination to go back to your time is far behind what I expected. I'm sending you back to 2016. It's been a pleasure to meet you..." Siri replied with a smile.

Sarah entered a wormhole inside Siri's body. She entered the great time machine and travelled back to 2016, which is her original time.

Everything is back to normal. Sarah is just a normal student in her original school. And Siri is now on her phone to provide answers to her questions!



Cosplay Competition

4A Wong Wai Laam

Dear Diary,

What a joyful day! I was impressed by the cosplayers' marvelous costumes and make-ups today during the cosplay competition organised by the Comic World!

I have always wondered, 'What interest the cosplayers that they would spend nearly \$1000 for each costume and hours to practise their make-up skills?'

Anyway, I went to support Mary in the cosplay competition that she dressed up as Wonder Woman (A superhero from DC comics). Mary wore a fancy wig (brown curly style), a gold collar, a well-designed dress and a pair of lovely high heel shoes. She looked so gorgeous with her make-up, which made her pale diamond-like skin into tanned, healthy skin! Oops — how could I forget her shield? She was so cool when she walked on stage like a model with the shield!

From what I saw, there were roughly around 30 competitors in this competition. When I walked out of the dressing room with the awesome-looking Wonder Woman, I was so shocked that I even thought I fell into the rabbit hole (in the Alice in the Wonderland). Why? Everyone that I saw from the backstage, EVERY ONE OF THEM, was just looking so alike the characters! No doubt that they were living the characters in the real life!

"Please be noted that the competition will be starting in 10 minutes." With the broadcast, I gave Mary a supporting hug before hurrying back to my seat.

The first competitor was a girl with silky black hair and a rabbit doll. She winked at the audiences in her adorable pink skirt. When she did that, everyone was just SCREAMING so loudly! She was obviously just too cute for the audiences to resist!

The next competitor was a boy. His character was Kirito from Sword Art Online (one of my favourite anime EVER). He looked so cool when he swang the 2 swords on stage (Kirito's special skill in the anime). His black coat swang smoothly when he was showing off his extraordinary skills and pretending to be fighting a monstrous monster as Kirito always does in the crime.

The last competitor — a chubby girl in a pale rainbow colour dress with squares killed the show by her singing skill. When she first walked onto the stage, she seemed shy and nervous as she just kept curling her fingers into air quotes! However, when the music was on, she looked so confident and her voice was so pure as if she was wiping away all the sadness and stress being locked deep down in our heart. She looked so much like an angel that came to life with her gentle voice, pretty face and well costumed dress (though I still have no idea with what she was trying to cosplay). Everyone just kept staring at her even after she finished her remarkable performance. It took a while before the audiences burst out clapping sound and screaming.

With no doubt, that chubby girl won the competition! Even though Mary didn't win, she seemed so rewarding, which she agreed!

I've never thought that this experience of supporting my best friend in a cosplay competition would turn into such a refreshing experience for me to understand that it is the audiences' feedbacks to keep every cosplayer trying their best to live the characters!

Either way, I better hurry to go to bath now! I'm so tired!



Let's create a better school environment!

4B Lau Tsui Tung

Principal, teachers and fellow schoolmates,

I am glad to be given an opportunity to be under the spotlight and give a speech about our school environment. I have found two main problems which are food waste and the tremendous amount of rubbish. Regarding this desperate situation, I sincerely hope that my speech can enlighten all of you to have a better awareness on protecting our learning condition.

To commence with, why is reducing food waste paramount? Environmentally, it is crystal clear that enormous amount of food waste is such a demon, destructor and devil to our environment. Also, the fact that the food waste will soon fully occupy the landfills cannot be doubted. Occupying so much space in landfills, food waste becomes a prisoner of expansion of landfills. Undeniably, saving food is of crucial importance to prevent aggravation of overworking landfills.

Globally, food is gracious, valuable and treasurable to the earth. As there are insufficient resources, food becomes a scarce good. Some children in Africa or even in China are facing starvation. The serious shortage of food is just like ten tigers striving for a rabbit for dinner. Can you imagine how precious that rabbit is? As for the problem of uneven distribution of food over the earth, the superfluous food of us is efficacious to lend a helping hand to those people through food bank.

What can we, schoolmates in the school, do to avoid food waste? To begin with, eat wisely! Some of us would point out that more is better, is it the truth? Definitely not! We should buy the food that matches our serving size to our appetite in order to ensure we can finish all. Apart from that, we should choose our favourite dishes for lunchbox. Fortunately, our lunchbox supplier provides many different kinds of dishes which include both western style and Chinese style, so we can choose our favourite food.

It is believed that conserving food resources is our common responsibility to the world. We should cherish food!





What's next? Not only should we spare no effort to reduce food waste, but we should also concern about the environment of our dearest school. Imagine that you are having your lesson with some rats. Imagine that rubbish is all around your classroom. Imagine that you are having your lesson with smelly garbage. Obviously, you and I won't accept this learning condition. Apparently, maintaining a clean environment is of utmost importance to be a role model for the next generation. On studies grounds, a better learning environment can boost our motivation on learning plenty of knowledge and enhance our concentration. Without a shadow of doubt, creating a clean environment is significant.

Again, what can we, schoolmates, do to achieve a clean environment? A fundamental way is to forbid trashing. Concerning the serious problem on littering, we should enhance our awareness on keeping a neat school environment. The second effective way is do recycling. For instance, put the bottles and cans after drinking in recycling bins, put waste paper into the waste paper bins. It is beneficial to reduce the tremendous amount of municipal solid waste efficiently.

In the last resort, in light of the above, let's prohibit trashing if you don't want to study with ants and mice. Let's promote recycling to your friends if you concern about your study condition. Let's put more efforts to create a sanitary school if you still love your school! Thank you!

Let's-do-sports Day

4C Phillips Tianci David

Background

Hong Kong teenagers are getting more and more hooked on technology, giving them less time to do sports and exercise. Many researches show that Hong Kong teenagers' really lack exercise. Therefore, our school has decided to organize the "Let's-do-sports Day". We hope to get students more interested in sports by promoting and introducing sports, especially the ones not that popular but very fun and exciting. Furthermore, we will have game stalls to get students moving, and experience different sports. Last but not least, we will hold a talk about determination and hard work, since we want students to learn more skills and fitness from sports. We hope that students can have fun and also be able to get involved in sports during this day.



Details

The "Let's-do-sports Day" will be held on Friday, 7th April. There will be no lessons that day and students are encouraged to participate in different activities such as exhibiting different sports and tryouts of different sports, shared by our schools' athletes and also a talk by a local Hong Kong athlete about hard work and determination of athletes, and how to use it in life and chase your dreams. All students should wear the sports uniform and join at least two of the above activities.

There will be exhibitions about ice hockey, rugby and water pole, introducing the equipment and rules of the game. Apart from that, there will be tryouts for handball, fencing and dodgeball. Students can experience the trainings of those above sports and also try the game out.

Our students' basketball team members will share about the blood-and-sweat journey to the district championship and what the championship means to them. Moreover, we will have John Chow, a Hong Kong table tennis team member of our schools' table tennis team, sharing what table tennis means to him.

Last but not least, a Hong Kong ice hockey team member David Chan will give a talk to us, about the determination and hard work a dream chaser needs while chasing their dreams. Hope you all enjoy benefits of doing sports regularly.

We all know that exercising regularly really helps keep fit, but what are the other benefits of sports? A Harvard research shows that studying after doing sports helps studying. On the whole, sports keep life interesting. There are no sports games completely the same. Different things can happen on the court. This gives more changes in life and keeps it interesting.

Dining with Super Junior

4D Ko Kiu Wan

Dear Diary,

What a wonderful night today! I can't believe I had just dined with my idol, 'Super Junior'. I'm a big fan of them. I've been waiting for a longtime for this moment to arrive. Finally I could see them face to face, not only just see them on TV or YouTube.

Three months ago, I joined a lucky draw organized by Korea SM company. At that time, I just wanted to try my luck. Unexpectedly, they contacted me and told me that I won the grand prize so they offered a chance to me to dine with SJ. What a lucky guy I am! Therefore, I dined with them tonight! It was a big day of my life ever.

We went to a Chinese restaurant for dinner. Their food is extremely delicious and Michelin has a good rating on it. I wanted them to try some traditional Chinese food and have a good impression on Hong Kong. After we went into the restaurant, Dong H (one of the SJ members) lifted the chair for me. He was so polite! Then, we ordered some dim sum, braised rice in truffles and abalone sauce, golden crispy chicken, sacking pig with mixed rice and jellyfish, yu-shiang eggplant and so on. When we were waiting for the food, I asked them a lot of questions, such as, "When will your next song be promoted?", "Will you come to Hong Kong when your World Tour starts?", "Is it true that you are falling in love with Lucy?" I was so excited that I could ask them many questions. Of course, I was a little bit nervous to talk with them in English as my English was poor. Despite this, I told myself not to be nervous and just be brave to grab this chance to talk with them.

"Can we take a selfie?" I asked awkwardly. They readily agreed. They suggested me sit in the middle and they just sat in front of me. At that moment, my heart beat rapidly. I was so embarrassed. My idol was in front of me! We are close in distance! I was extremely delighted!

Then, the food was served. We were so hungry as we had been waiting for a long time. Therefore, we ate quite fast. While I was eating, Dong H accidentally spilled the glass, water splashed on my new expensive dress that I spent most of my pocket money on. I knew he was embarrassed at that time and so did I. He apologised immediately and I told him not to mind it. But actually, I was sad because my legs were wet and I was getting cold!

After dinner, I thought it was time to say goodbye to them. However, SJ asked me to stay and they wanted to give me a surprise. I was shocked. Their assistant gave Shen Ming a guitar (he is a guitarist) and then they sang for me. Oh! What a romantic moment. I won't forget that moment. It was so warm. I have never thought that they would do it for me. It is totally out of my expectation!

At that moment, I think all the things that had happened today were like a dream. I was so lucky! I can't believe that I could dine with SJ! I think I can't sleep for a whole week as my mind cannot stop thinking about them.



SHOULD SCHOOL DAY START AT 9 A.M.?

5A Lam Tsz Yu

Dear Editor,

The recent article “Should school day start at 9 a.m.?” has triggered a controversy among society. The article suggested that an 8:00 a.m. start at school day makes students feel tired and sleepy. The burning question is – should a school day start at 9:00 a.m. and can it make students become more energetic at school? My answer is a sure “No”. I am therefore writing to express my opposition towards this suggestion.

To commence with, students’ lack of sleeping time is originated from their tremendous workload. It is incontestable and indisputable that Hong Kong students are very busy. We go to school in the morning and participate in extra-curricular activities after school. After those activities, we have to finish a massive amount of homework. It is crystal clear that our schedule is fully occupied with our school work. Most of the senior form students sleep only four to five hours a day because they do not have enough time to finish their homework. It is very obvious that the workload of Hong Kong students is too heavy that it makes them feel tired at school!

If we need to tackle a problem, we need to battle the root of it. The problem is that students have too many things to do. Therefore, by no means can a 9:00 a.m. start alleviate students’ fatigue.

A highly competitive city like Hong Kong breeds spoon-feeding educational culture which aims to infuse enormous amount of knowledge into students’ minds. Yet, the unreasonable amount of homework and assessment are counterproductive and counter-intuitive. Due to the huge amount of homework, students need to work around the clock so as to finish all the schoolwork. The problem is that their workload is too heavy, which makes them do not have adequate time to sleep, but not the school day starting time. Under no circumstances can a 9:00 a.m. start be beneficial to students’ mental health.

Apart from heavy workload, an immensely long school day is also a severe problem. Not to mention after school study groups or tutorial schools, the average schooling hour of a secondary student is eight hours per day, from 8 a.m. to 4 p.m. The academic studies are actually encroaching on their personal lives. If students have to go to tutorial school, the time that they arrive home is already 7 p.m. Yet, they need to spend time on homework. The time they spend on “working” may be more than that of their parents. If a school day starts at 9:00 a.m., it will only make students have even less time to rest. How is it possible to make students more energetic at school and enhance their performance?

Due to the aforementioned reasons, I am strongly discontented with the suggestion that a 9:00 a.m. start can alleviate students’ fatigue. I earnestly hope that youngsters and the Education Bureau can straighten up their minds and figure out what is truly advantageous to the future pillars of society.

Yours faithfully,
Chris Wong

Organ donation opt-out scheme

5B Lam Hang Pui

Dear Editor,

I am writing in response to the organ donation opt-out scheme, which is now implemented by other countries like Singapore. So controversial is this topic that it arouses plentiful discussion among Hongkongers. Those people who are supporting the scheme claim that organ donation is in need. Without a shadow of doubt, together with the effort of education, this scheme can raise the amount of donated organs. Some people, on the contrary, suggest that Chinese should keep an intact body after passing away. Balancing the idea of needs and the Chinese tradition, I put forward the idea that the opt-out scheme is valuable and should be implemented as soon as possible.



To begin with, looking at the new situation, we would understand how critical the donation of organs is, and that's why the opt-out scheme is needed. Nowadays, there are about 2000 patients waiting for their compatible organs, 1900 of them are in need of kidneys. However, in 2014, only 79 kidneys are donated from living people or from dead bodies, which is really insufficient. Some patients are estimated to wait for 30 years, which is a blow to them. Obviously, the more organs are donated, the more people will be saved. In order to help the needy, the opt-out scheme is inevitable and irreplaceable.

In addition, some suggest that they are reluctant to donate their organs because they want to keep an intact body. Not only will donating peoples' organ ruin the Chinese tradition but their bodies are also destroyed, cut off and ended up with lots of scars. True, many people are worried about the above consequences. However, they can still opt out of organ donation scheme even if the scheme is implemented. You can still have an option. Looking at the example set by Singapore, we know that it is still an effective means to promote organ donations. So why don't we accept this scheme if more people can be saved?

Organ donations would be a blessing to the society. To achieve this end, the implementation of the organ donation opt-out scheme is the first step to take. This topic is bound to be controversial under the impact of traditions. I just want the opponents to think twice. No matter what, saving lives is more important, right?

Yours faithfully,
Chris Wong

The Pressing Housing Woes in Hong Kong

5C Kwok Chui Yin

Speaking of a pressing social problem in Hong Kong, housing woes has been an ingrained and deep-rooted problem for ages. Price of housing remained high in recent years, making it unreachable to grass-root citizens in particular. In the meantime, Hong Kong government's housing policy ended up in failures for multiple times. As we always hear, "all of us in Hong Kong are just working for landlords". Why, in such a prosperous and flourishing city, are people still lamenting the problem of living? Monopoly of developers and property retailers is indubitably one of the answers. At most time people suggest the government establish policy to restrict those developers and property retailers. However, the government has always been accused of practising favouritism on those wealthy companies. The plight seem not having an end.

Solutions are what everybody is seeking for, but if the government turns a deaf ear to its people, there is nothing to hope for. Therefore, both the Hong Kong government and citizens have the responsibilities to pay effort to alleviate the problem. In the following, I would like to suggest some feasible ways to tackle the problem.

To commence with, we, citizens, have to express opinions actively by peaceful means. Nowadays, there are people who act in extreme racial ways that hurt all and the society as a whole. For instance, on Lunar New Year night this year, some people expressed their discontent toward the government policy through throwing stones and bricks at policemen, causing injuries of both protesters and policemen. This kind of riot not only does harm to individuals, but also jeopardizes Hong Kong's spirit of democracy and public security. Hence, peaceful means are indispensable. Besides, urging the government to build more housing estates is crucial. Citizens can express their opinions through different ways. For instance, citizens can take part in consultations of housing policies by submitting letters to related departments. Furthermore, they can sit outside the headquarters of the government quietly and go on the parade on 1st July every year to protest and express their opinions. It's everyone's belief that only by peaceful means can we see the future of no more housing woes.

Second, there are myriads of things that government ought to do. Cooperating with property developers and retailers to build more housing estates is the most urgent thing. We have heard that the government practise favouritism



on those wealthy companies for profit-making purpose. The government is the core of the society and has the authority over the policy. With the power of the government, negotiating with those property companies is not likely to be an unsolvable problem.

On top of that, the government needs to disclose comprehensive and detailed explanation of the housing development so as to dispel the doubts and misunderstanding of the public. Recently, Wang Chau public housing plan has attracted the attention of the society. Doubts are raised over the past months. It lighted the political intrigues of the highest echelons of the government. People would easily lose confidence in the government after they figure out the hidden facts. Detailed explanation of the plan needs to be provided, or it will write off the industriousness of the government in finding land to put up buildings and increasing housing supply.

In the last resort, as the proverb goes, “United we stand, divided we fall”. Both citizens and the government should pay their utmost effort to alleviate the housing problem so as to build a brighter future for our motherland.



Summer's "Winnie the Pooh" in Hong Kong Disneyland

5D Ho Pui Ying

This summer, I went to Hong Kong Disneyland for summer job experience. I was a costumed character performer and Winnie the Pooh was my character. I worked from 16 July to 31 August, the first and the last day of my summer holiday responsibility. Guess what? I had a really fantastic experience with so many good things happened in spite of some bad things. I acquired a sense of satisfaction after this wonderful working experience.

Typical working day

My typical working day was at weekend, which was the busiest day during the week. The park opened at 9:30 a.m. which was 30 minutes earlier than weekdays. I arrived early at the park for preparation. Before this experience, I had never thought that the nature of work of a costumed character performer was so wide and various.

I mainly worked outdoors with the Winnie the Pooh costumes. Not only did I greet the tourists when they entered the park, but also took photos with them, especially children. They loved taking photos very much. After photo taking, I took part in the performance. Many other Disney characters and I sang and danced on the platform as we were performing a show. Hearing the audiences' applause made me proud of myself. Before the firework show was held at night, a parade including all characters was held on the main street. I rode on the huge parade car and showed my best to the tourists. The day ended when I waved goodbye to the tourists after the firework show, and they left with joy.

Good things

Firstly, participating in this working experience has boosted my confidence. Before the experience, I was a shy and reserved person who seldom talked with others. During the working experience, I always talked with my crew as I was new to the field and I needed to know what I needed to do by asking questions. Also, many cooperation stages were included during the experience. We once performed a drama together on the stage. This provided me with a chance to talk with my crew bravely. I talked not only with my crew, but also tourists. At the beginning of the experience, I needed to





take a deep breath before saying “Hello! Welcome!” to tourists. Now I could just say it confidently without any nervousness and hesitation. I felt confident after that, especially during the parade. I am not shy anymore.

Secondly, I gain a sense of job satisfaction through this working experience. Tourists always felt excited when they saw me and took photos with me. I realized that I could bring laughter to others. I always dream to be a person that can make people laugh because laughter is the best medicine to people. In this working experience, my dream can be realized. I really felt a sense of success from it. When I rode on the parade car, I could see people's satisfaction on their faces. I felt my sense of entertainment in this job experience.

Bad things

Firstly, the heavy costume made me feel exhausted after working. Although the costume was cute outside, it was really hot inside as it was so thick when I wore the costume and walked around the park. I kept sweating as if it was raining. The longer time I wore the costume, the more difficult it was for me to breathe. It was just testing my physical endurance and I needed to take a break every short period. This made me feel exhausted.



Secondly, different challenges and hardships made me down and I felt quite upset. From the aspect of weather, I remembered that several times in the morning when I just started working for a while, rain drops kept falling on my head and the photo taking was impeded. Moreover, I occasionally had hard times dealing with tourists. I remembered that once a rude tourist made a harsh demand on me during the performance. He asked me to take off the costume and let him wear it. I felt offended as his attitude was rude. When I rejected his request, he kept blaming me for fifteen minutes. All these experience made me feel sad.

Conclusion

Although many challenges occurred during the working experience, it was a valuable experience for me. When we face challenges and obstacles, we should dodge the harms and keep moving on. I highly recommend this summer working opportunity to all of you.

Do smartphones improve people's quality of life?

6A Mak Wing Sum

Chairperson, Adjudicators, Ladies and Gentlemen,

Today's motion is that smartphones can improve people's quality of life. We will demonstrate to all of you today on the affirmative side the reasons why this motion must not stand.

First of all, let me define the motion. A smartphone is a mobile phone with an advanced operating system. Most smartphones have a touchscreen so users can access the internet and use the camera conveniently. A well-known example of smartphone is iPhone. I think most of us know about this product, right?

Have you ever thought about why it seems like everyone has one smartphone on their hands? It's no secret that smartphones are for entertainment. Smartphones provide a significant space for people to entertain by using the applications in the smartphones. Using a fingertip and clicking on the apps, you can simply watch your favourite, new and hot movies and programmes on YouTube. Moreover, a phenomenon of people playing smartphone games has spread out all over the world. Not only can the smartphones connect with the Internet instantly, they can also let us have fun with those vogue games to relieve our pressure. When pressure is released, it means people's quality of life has improved.

Furthermore, smartphones make life more convenient. Just look at your all-in-one device in your pocket, the one which consists of a digital camera, a music player and applications. Never forget the calculator and flashlight. The smartphones are probably the most powerful and omnipotent device I have ever seen in daily life. That's why they are called "smart" phones. We can take quality photos immediately, search information quickly and use the GPS system or Google Map when we are lost on the way. Smartphones can definitely improve the quality of our life.

Last but not least, smartphones link us with each other. Do you chat with your friends or classmates every day via whatsapp? Do you use the social apps like Twitter, Instagram and Facebook?



The answers are shown obviously. One of the functions of the smartphones is to increase people's connection. If our families or friends are at overseas, we can still chat with or even see them through miraculous smartphones in a world with no boundaries. How could you say that smartphones cannot improve people's quality of life?

Ladies and gentlemen, let me emphasize once more, the reasons why people love smartphones so much are because of its convenience, superb entertainment and instant linkage between us. They can improve people's quality of life because they satisfy people's wants. Therefore, it should be crystal clear to everyone that today's motion must stand. Thank you.

Are people becoming lonelier because of social networking sites?

6B Tse Ting Fong

Dear Editor,

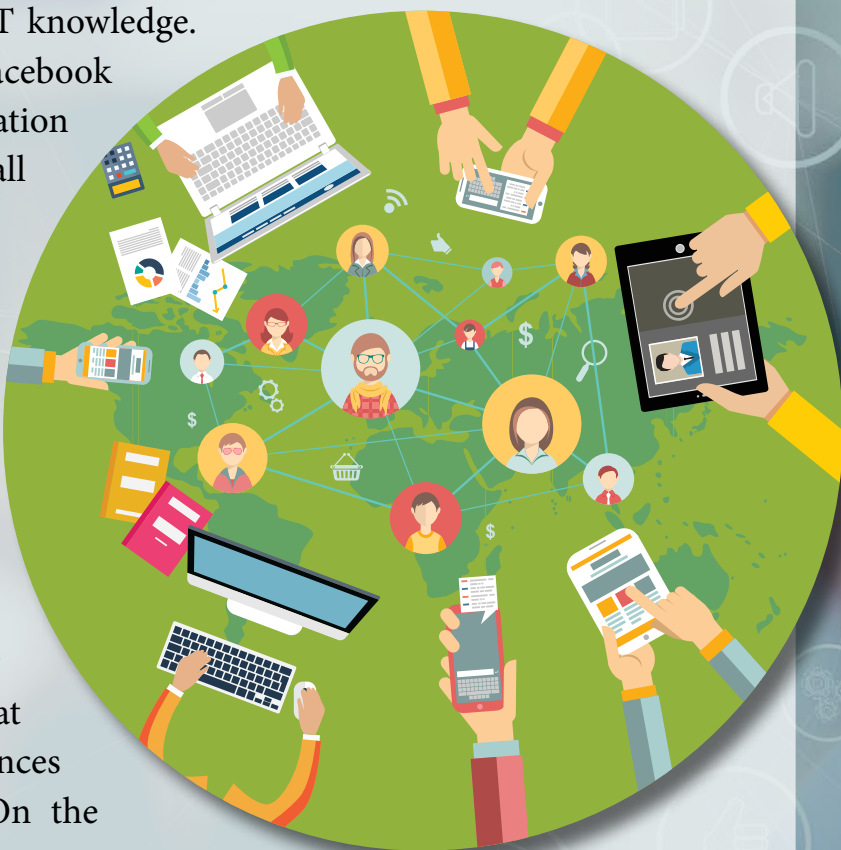
I am writing to express my opinion regarding the statement “People are becoming lonelier because of social networking sites”. Blatantly obvious is the fact that social networking sites have become part and parcel of urbanites’ lives. Some regard it as a sensational tool to strengthen the bond between individuals, whereas some believe their emergence is the culprit of the escalating number of people suffering from loneliness. Personally, I cannot agree more with the statement and I would like to justify my conviction as follows.

To commence with, with the omnipresent fondness for social networking sites, people tend to live in their own world anywhere and anytime. A typical scene in any MTR compartment would be that every passenger is preoccupied with the social networking apps in their tiny gadgets, eyes glued to the screen and ears plucked by earphones. Hardly can eye contact be made, let alone heart-warming greetings from random surroundings and instead, they pay utter attention to the social networking sites, where they selectively become friends with people they are interested in, even blocking all those they feel apathetic for. Living in their own castles, people are indeed isolating themselves from the genuine reality they live in. For some, people are becoming lonelier as they lose interactions with people surrounding them, narrowing their social circle to a minimum.

Coupled with that is the intergenerational barrier built up owing to the prevalence of social networking sites. Being equipped with basic IT knowledge, namely knowing how to use technology products, is the prerequisite of the new generation. Yet, so ubiquitous is it that the elder generations, especially parents and grandparents



of the youngsters, possess meager IT knowledge. Barely do they know how to register Facebook without the help of the younger generation and rarely do they know how to install an app. With that being the case, how can the bond between generations be strengthened when young citizens are proactive SMS users? The lack of common interest and topic comes subsequently, leading to an intangible wall between the two generations. With sons and daughters being phubbers 24/7, parents and grandparents are scarcely getting attention from the young at dinner table. So under no circumstances are people closer to each other. On the contrary, people are becoming lonelier.



Some may argue that social networking sites bring long-lost or distant friends and family members together, regardless of the geographic and time zone differences. True, social networking sites do have their merits in the above situation, yet those are just minor cases. When it comes to the vast majority of people, most are leaving a comment instead of sending a carefully-selected gift – to the birthday boys and girls. Again, seemingly, the chat room function of those sites provides a channel for people to socialize and communicate. However, how can we call it genuine communication when people's emotion can be easily masked by emojis? How can we call it genuine connection when the so-called friends on Instagram and Facebook interact mainly by sending 'Likes'? With social networking sites, people are sparing their effort in expressing their concern about others and minimizing real interaction between individuals. So irrefutable is it that people are becoming lonelier under such status quo.

All in all, that people are becoming lonelier due to social networking site is a blatant truth. To remedy the alarming and appalling situation, it is high time for urbanites to separate from the virtual world. Never is it too late to change the lifestyle that intensifies loneliness in our mind, provided that the addiction to social networking site loses its popularity.

Yours faithfully,
Chris Wong

The importance of sticking to school rules and developing interpersonal relationship

6C Leung Nga Ting Amanda

To begin with, under no circumstances should you not stick to school rules. To be honest, entering a whole new environment, and having to deal with tons of new rules can be quite overwhelming and might be scary. I once felt like that, so I knew. Some of you might even don't see the point in obeying these rules. Nonetheless, I can't place more emphasis on how imperative it is for you to follow school rules as they offer you a bridge to bear the fruit of success and enjoy your campus life.

Adhering to school rules paves the way for you to be resilient and adaptive towards the law, policies or procedures you need to follow when you become an adult and are a part of the society. Getting used to the following school rules equips you to recognize how to pull every strength to be productive, simultaneously creative and stellar, but without violating others' rights. Well, to take doctor for illustration, there are lots of ethnic issues involved when dealing with harvesting organs or deciding whether or not to treat the patient when the patient opposes to any treatment. Therefore, certain protocols are set up to protect not only the patients, but also the doctors, so they can make reasonable decisions with justification. If you are not capable of following those rules as you had never followed those in schools, but just your instinct and work, impulsively, the aftermath is a lot more serious than the punishment in school. Law sue might be the result which is something that we don't want.

Therefore, to achieve success, you must stick to the rules that are set by the predecessors. There are always reasons behind them, my dear schoolmates, even you don't understand them at this moment. And apart from maintaining order in the campus, protecting every single one of you by keeping in track with the school rules prepares you to step on the ladder to success.



Now that we all acknowledge how pivotal it is to follow school rule, another reminder I want to bring up to you, is developing interpersonal relationship, which is, to me, the most important element, to construct an enjoyable school life.

Why is that? Some of you may wonder. I totally get the fact that not all of us want to be the spotlight in school, having numerous friends and participating in a myriad of activities. Nevertheless, it is not my definition of developing interpersonal relationships.

The size of your social circle is totally up to you, I mean, just suit yourself. The vital key to this is to cherish the friends around you, and be a good friend. As the one standing next to you right now has an overriding opportunity to be the one standing by you for your whole life. As the saying goes, "The friends you meet in secondary school are most likely to be your best friend." Enjoy every single moment you have together in these six years! You are going to create the memories that shape who you are and the most unforgettable ones that you can't imagine.

Without a shadow of doubt a bright future beckons ahead of all of us, never be scared and stride your steps confidently in companion by following school rules and developing sound interpersonal relationship. Embrace your secondary school life! Good luck.



6D Kwan Ka Ying

Dear Sir/Madam,

The number of cases concerning old people being cheated money by criminals has been soaring recently. A gang of criminals have tricked some elderly residents into giving money in our estate, I am writing to express my concern on this matter because neighbors are worried about the scams. I would like to give three suggestions on how the owners' Association and other residents can take and explain why such measures would protect old people from being tricked in future.

To commence with, I am going to express why our neighbors are worried about the scams. Their concern is that the victims will suffer from a serious loss of both their properties and mental health. However, why are elderly so often the targets of borrowing money despite all the warnings? Perhaps they are easy targets because they are often a bit shy and have low awareness of their surroundings, so criminals use their weakness to their advantage. Moreover, some elderly are lonely and have no friends. They seldom chat with their neighbours so that they do not know how to refuse others' request. Therefore, all these make the criminals successful. Thus, not only do elderly lose money, but they also suffer from mental illness. They may not tell their family members about the scam as they do not want to let them know that they had done something stupid.

Getting money is criminals' job and they do it every day, so they can often be experts at their craft. In order to stand a chance against these artful criminals, elderly residents need to be equally crafty and alert. They should look out for the dangers. I would like to explain the following measures that may protect the elderly from being tricked in the future.

My first suggestion is to strengthen the protection for the elderly in our housing estate. Leaflets concerning frauds and ways of preventing them should be distributed to all residents, we have to mention that residents should be suspected of anyone approaching them on the street, asking them to borrow money. In addition, they should never lend money to anyone whom they do not know unless they have established his or her true identity and contact details. The elderly can be informed about cheating incidents happened and taught what to do when suspecting being cheated. We should



also provide emergency hotlines and assistant advice, so that they can seek help in case of emergency and cope with suspected frauds.

Besides, to accommodate the special needs of illiterate old people, security guards and commissioners have to make regular visits to their homes. They can help with enriching the knowledge of social issues to the elderly in order to lower the risk for them to be tricked by the criminals. One factor leading to that a gang of criminals has tricked some elderly residents phenomenon is the poor security of our estate. It is a bonus that installing the CCTV which almost every estate has is important. It can definitely curb the problem we are facing now.

Added to the above, holding lunch and dinner gatherings constantly is a good idea to enhance the communications between the association and the residents. Communication allows assistance and advice to be facilitated to prevent people from being tricked in the future. The gatherings also encourage communication between residents, which enhances cooperation between neighbours and support for each other, especially for elderly. Preventive measures could be proposed and discussed in these gatherings, which would be useful and practical in protecting people from being cheated.

Cheating money from people is a serious crime. So apart from never leaving our home, being cautious and alert is the only way to keep our possessions safe. I really think that crimes like this could be avoided if we have well-trained security guards protecting our estate. It is hoped that everyone would pay more attention on this matter as it is our responsibility to make our estate, our society and the world a better place to live in. We should cooperate to fight against crime and frauds together. I sincerely hope that

our association could take preventive measures in no time to address to the urgency of the problems of borrowing money mentioned before.



Yours faithfully,
Chris Wong

Welcome to

TINspiration

TIN + **inspiration** = **TINspiration**

This is an anthology of students' writing of Tin Ka Ping Secondary School in the 2016-2017 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 Wong Pui Ki



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