



Chinese YMCA Secondary School



Stories inspire our heart ----

These are our stories

2014-2015

English Department & Chinese Department

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Preface

These are our stories

Dennis Chan

All of us are unique; so are our stories.

No two people live identical lives. We all have different experiences and all of these accumulate to shape our present self. When we look back, we may interpret the same incident in a new perspective and from this we know we have changed and grown up day by day. That's the reason why people's stories are so fascinating.

'This is my story' is a programme introduced in the Chinese and English curriculum in this academic year to give students a chance to review their lives. When students write their stories or listen to their friends' stories, they can reflect on their past experiences and find new meanings from them. Indeed, from how popular 'Facebook' is nowadays, we know how eager people are to be heard by others. So, we extend this platform and make it an official, educational and more meaningful one.

'This is my story' is a collection of more than 100 personal stories from our young writers. I believe you would be able to find some parts of these stories resemble yours. I hope they will give you insights to rewrite your own stories, and help to build a more mature 'you' in future.

Contents

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

1LL Tracy Chan Tsz Kwan	P.6
1LT Enid Chan Yee Ching	P.7
1TT Miriam Mubashar	P.8
1KT Carman Leung Yee Moon	P.9
2CC Noddy Wong Chung Hin	P.10
2LW Wong Charlotte	P.11
2TW Hogarth Wong Tsz Ho	P.12
2LW Carrie Lo Ka Wai	P.13
2BC Lexus Leung Sze Kei	P.14
2BC Stephanie Yeung Tsz Yan	P.15
2TY Rex Lau Chak Fung	P.16
3CL Matt Leung Wai Kong	P.17
3LT Cherry Tang Wai Chung	P.18
3LI Lok Leung Tsz Lung	P.20
3CC Abbey Lee Tak Mei	P.21
4HW Thomas Lau Tsz Yui	P.22
4CS Martin Lai Siu Fung	P.23
4CT Ada Chow Ka Ying	P.25
4CL Leon Lam Yiu Ting	P.26
4SY Tim Liu Chun Kuen	P.27
4SC Fred Qiu Guang Hui	P.29

3LT Jimmy Chen Le Cong	P.62
3LI Vincent Chan Ho Man	P.63
3CC Amy Ng Kang Yan	P.64
3CL Queenie Cheung Kit Yiu	P.65
3CY Hifsa Tanvir	P.66
4HW Heidi Chan Shuk Ying	P.67
4HW William Wong Wai Leung	P.69
4SC Peter Chan Chun Kit	P.70
4SY Kelvin Yiu Pak Lun	P.71
4CT Alice Law Chui Yu	P.72
4CS Annie Chiu Kwan Yee	P.74
4SC Karen Fung Ka Yin	P.76
4CL Sam Lau Ka Yu	P.78
5LP Talical Lam Yi Ching	P.80
5LW Andre Ng	P.82
5LC Relin Lai Hui Yan	P.84
5CL Whitney So Wing Ting	P.86
5CL Mui Ka Yan	P.88
5HC C Zena hung Pui Yee	P.90
5PL Serena Wu Hiu Sze	P.92
5PL Michelle Lai Ti Tak	P.93
5HC Benson Leung Chi Fai	P.94
5LC Lance Tsang Pak Ki	P.95

5LW Tobey Chan Mei Wai	P.30
5PL Ivan Tsui Man Hin	P.32
5LC Bruce Woo Chun Lok	P.34
5HC Billy Choi Shing Yan	P.36
5CL Christy Yu Yen Tin	P.38
5LP Wong Enoch	P.40
<i>Something Important To Me</i>	
1TT Alvin Kwan Yik Long	P.44
1KT Louke Cheung Lok Lun	P.45
1CW Janice Chan Shuk Yi	P.46
1LT Cynthia Ng Sin Ki	P.47
1LL Candy Wan Yuk Ying	P.48
1CW Cliff Lau Cheuk Hei	P.49
1CW Edison Li Yik Long	P.50
1CW Iqra Akhtar	P.51
2BC Brigitte Menye Eto	P.52
2BC Luke Bartlett	P.53
2BC Hokyee Ng Hok Yee	P.54
2BC Irene Cheung Le Ru	P.55
2CC Bell Wong Cheuk Lam	P.56
2LW Leo Yan King On	P.57
2TW Jimmy Pang Chun Yang	P.58
2TY Ryan Lu Sze Yui	P.59
3CL Dovano Ip Bacani	P.60



**An Unforgettable Day
In CYMEASS**

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

1LL Tracy Chan Tsz Kwan

Good morning everyone. My name is Tracy. I am from class 1LL. Today, I would like to tell you about my unforgettable day at CYMCASS. It was a sunny Monday. I was going to Whampoa Military Camp with my F.1 classmates.



We needed to stay at the camp for 5 days. First, we gathered at school. When Vice-principal Mr. Wong asked us 'Are you ready?', we were very excited and answered 'Yes!'

After that, when we arrived at Whampoa Military Camp, we were a bit surprised because we assumed we would have a lot of fun, but actually this was not the case. We needed to go marching in the sun!!!

One day, when we finished practising marching, we had to play some games. There was one game that was the most unforgettable for me. In the game, we needed to jump inside a deep pit. We needed to help each other to climb out of the pit. After we climbed out of the pit, we needed to climb over a high wall to complete our mission.

Finally, we all completed the mission and had a party later that night. I think it was an unforgettable day because I can learn to co-operate with my classmates.

In the future, I hope to join this kind of training camp again because I can learn many things that I can't learn in regular lessons.

Teacher's comment:

I love your positive attitude; it's great that you can learn so much from your Military Camp experience. I agree that teamwork is very important!

~ Ms B

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

1LT Enid Chan Yee Ching

Good morning everyone, my name is Enid. I am from class 1LT. I would like to tell you about my unforgettable day at CYMCASS.

It was a sunny Tuesday. I was playing the guitar with Kaylee in the Rock Room. We had joined the "Rock class" together. We both like to play the guitar. We even have our own guitars. We first joined the Guitar Club together this year. Although it is hard to play music together, we work hard at it.

Since that day when we started to play guitar together, we have become good friends. After the guitar practice, we left school together and walked around the shopping mall in Tin Fu, and chatted.

I think it was an unforgettable day because that day was the day when Kaylee and I became best friends. In the future, I hope to form a band together with Kaylee. That is the end of my sharing.



Teacher's comment:

Wow! You and Kaylee are very sweet friends and it is wonderful how you both met in your same interest group. Doing anything is always more fun with a friend.

~ Ms B

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

1TT Miriam Mubashar

The first day of school in CYMCASS was the most unforgettable day for me. I was anxious and nervous about how the day would go. Many questions ran through my mind: Will I be able to adapt to the life here? Will the studies be as difficult as I expect? Will the teachers be strict?

Although I had come 5 minutes earlier than the actual time, I was late as I needed to find my classroom. As it was a half day and we didn't have any lessons, our teachers just told us the school rules briefly. We also got to know the subject groups we were enrolled in and who our teachers were for every subject.

Our teachers gave us some time to introduce ourselves to each other but not many students talked as everyone was too shy. Some students seemed to have known each other as they were schoolmates in primary school. I believe it was an adventurous day seeing new faces and new books.

Teacher's comment:

It's always exciting but nervous to come to a new environment. Welcome to CYMCASS and hope you have had an enjoyable school year here.

~ Miss Jessica Wan



An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

1KT Carman Leung Yee Moon

Hi, everyone. I am Carman Leung from 1KT. Now I am going to share with you my unforgettable day in CYMCASS.

My unforgettable day is the 19th of January this year. That day was my first day to study here. Some of you might wonder why this was my first day in school. Actually I moved with my mum from Kwai Hing to Tin Shui Wai so I needed to change to another school. When I knew I had to move, I felt so excited because I did not have a happy time in my old school. I wanted to have a fresh start.

I remembered that day, I arrived here early. Then I found my class teacher and got some new homework books and folders from Miss Lau. Next I went to my new classroom with my class teacher. I introduced myself in front of my new classmates. On that day, my new classmates talked to me nicely. I felt I was so annoying that I needed to ask about everything. I thought no one would be patient with me. But they helped me with everything I didn't know about. I met some new friends during that day in different lessons. The teachers were kind and nice to me. I was so grateful and thankful for my new classmates and teachers.

After that day I believed I would have a happier school life than before. Now I have lots of new friends to play with and talk to.

I think that was my unforgettable day in CYMCASS because I met lots of new friends and I had a good start to my new school life. I hope the friendship will last forever. And I also want to thank all KT classmates, teachers, and the principal. This is the end of my sharing.

Teacher's comment:

So glad to know that you have met a lot of good new friends and teachers! CYMCASS is always a lovely place. Hope you enjoy your time here!

~ Miss Jessica Wan

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

2CC Noddy Wong Chung Hin

My unforgettable day in Chinese YMCA Secondary School was the day when we had S2 Christmas Party.

When the Christmas Party started, I was helping my classmates to decorate our classroom. I drew my favourite character Doraemon on the white board. Then suddenly someone called my name, it was a girl from another form. She gave me a Christmas card. I had never received a Christmas card from a girl before. On the card it was written, 'Happy Christmas!' and 'Friends Forever!' When I saw it, I thought the girl loved me. So I passed the card to my classmates to see. They were surprised.

On that day, I always thought about the girl and the card. My classmates told me, 'Don't think about her. She does not love you!' But it could not make me forget the whole thing.

In the afternoon that day, I found that she came to my classroom again. This time she wanted to take a photo with me. She made me wonder more whether she loved me or not. In fact, I think she is not my cup of tea. I just know her from the school trampoline team. So I don't know what I should do about it.

At the end of the Christmas Party, I talked to her face to face. I asked her, 'Do you love me? Why did you give me this Christmas card?' She said, 'Stupid! Stop thinking about me! I don't like you!' She gave me a push and ran off. My classmates laughed at me when they saw it. I was so embarrassed at the moment.

However, I was happy that I bravely talked to her face to face. If I did not do that, the misunderstanding would never be solved.



Teacher's comment:

A romantic beginning with a hilarious ending makes an unforgettable day in Noddy's secondary school life! Do you have your own 'misunderstanding' in your memories?

~ Miss Judy Tsui

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

2LW Wong Charlotte

First Day of School



Many students have their own unforgettable days or special days at school. To me, my most unforgettable day in CYMCASS is the first day of school when I was in S1.

I still remember the first day of school; I was so happy and excited about my new secondary school life. In the morning, I put on my new uniform and had a delicious breakfast. After that I went into my dad's car and went to my new school. When I stepped into the school, a very nice teacher came to me. Miss Chu smiled at me and asked me which class I am in.

At first I was so happy and relieved that I met a nice teacher, but then I became nervous. I went into my home room and I found out that I knew none of my classmates. They looked very tall and it seemed that they were not so friendly; at that moment I was so worried that I wouldn't have nice friends and classmates.

After a while, our class teacher Mr. Lee and Miss Wan came in. They asked us to introduce ourselves. When I said 'I am Charlotte', they all said I was 'salad'. We laughed loudly for a long time. From that moment I knew that I would meet many nice friends. Now I have many friends and I really like to play with them. This is very unforgettable to me because my secondary school life had a good beginning.

Teacher's comment:

From excitement to worries, from worries to waves of laughter, Charlotte's first day of school was really unforgettable. With nice teachers and friends around, school life can be as sweet as salad.

~ Miss Judy Tsui

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

2TW Hogarth Wong Tsz Ho

I was in S1. On that day I was very happy to go to school because that day was my birthday. When I came into my classroom, I immediately asked my best friend Harry what day that day was. I thought Harry should remember my birthday, but he looked puzzled and said he had no idea. I felt disappointed because Harry is my best friend. I remembered his birthday every year. I even gave him a gift. Why didn't he remember mine? I was a bit sad.

All that morning, I didn't say anything to Harry and I tried to ask my other friends. I wanted to hear at least one of them saying that he remembered my birthday, but no one did. I felt very upset.

At lunch time – after I finished my lunch – I came back to my classroom. When I opened the door of my classroom, suddenly all my classmates jumped out in front of me and shouted together 'Happy Birthday!'. My best friend Harry was even holding a birthday cake.

I thought that all of them had forgotten my birthday! Then my classmates started singing the birthday song for me. We ate the cake and took photos together. I was so happy. This is my unforgettable day because I learned that my friends treasure me.



Teacher's comment:

Having someone to celebrate our birthday is wonderful. If that 'someone' is your best friend, you are already a very lucky person in the world!

~ Miss Judy Tsui

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

2LW Carrie Lo Ka Wai

It was the S2 Parents' Night. It's so unforgettable because it was my first time to give a speech in front of so many people!

On that night, students from the whole Form 2 attended the event with their parents. Each class prepared a performance for their teachers and parents, I still remember how touching it was. After the class performance, the principal gave a speech. Suddenly, he wanted some students to go up onto the stage to tell stories. He wanted to train us to be story tellers so as to boost our confidence.

I was one of the students who were picked to go up onto the stage. I was so scared at that moment. It was not easy for me. In fact I felt that my heart was beating so fast.



I did not dare to look at the people. My mind went blank and I didn't know what I should say. My class teacher Mr. Li encouraged me by clapping his hands. Then I felt relaxed and tried to speak up. I told a story about a turtle. Everyone clapped their hands after I finished my story. I felt so happy because I overcame

this challenge. I thought it would have been impossible for me but I did it!

Teacher's comment:

Congratulations, Carrie! You have overcome your fear to speak on the stage. After reading your story, I recalled what it was like when I went on the stage and talked for the first time. In fact, it's not easy to tell a story in front of people especially when you are picked on the spot.

You made it!

~ Mr. Billy Yau

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

2BC Lexus Leung Sze Kei

Today I would like to tell you about an unforgettable day I had at this school. It was a beautiful Monday and I was walking to the classroom at lunch time.

Suddenly I heard a “boom”, so I hurried to the classroom to see what had happened. I saw some tables and chairs were thrown out of the classroom. Was someone angry? I was so scared that I would be hurt by the chairs and tables. I walked into the classroom immediately and I saw some girls were grouped together. They all looked scared.

“What happened?” I asked them. One of them said, “There... There is a cockroach! We had used everything and every idea we could think of but it is still not scared of us. I am so scared of insects!”

I saw a newspaper on the table. Then I took it and threw it at the cockroach. A “slap” sound came from under the newspaper, and we all knew that the cockroach was dead.

Finally, we cleaned it up immediately. I think it was an unforgettable day because I don't know how the girls could throw the tables and chairs around, just for that little cockroach. I hope, in the future, my classmates will not be scared of cockroaches.

Teacher's comment:

Lexus, you are so brave! If I were you, I would not dare to kill the cockroach!

After reading your story, I can totally feel how chaotic the situation was and how scared the girls were that day. Although you are brave enough to kill a cockroach, I hope you won't have many such chances to demonstrate your courage!

~ Mr. Billy Yau

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

2BC Stephanie Yeung Tsz Yan

My unforgettable day at CYMCASS was the first time I went rock climbing.

It was a sunny Friday and I was wondering what we would do for our PE lesson. When the teacher said that we will have a chance to climb up the rock-climbing wall, I was very excited. Then our PE teacher taught us how to use the safety ropes and my classmates started to try it out, but I only watched them from the ground since I actually felt quite scared.

When it was my turn, I told myself not to be afraid. I stopped before I reached the middle. When I wanted to come down, I heard my teacher and classmates encouraging me. I looked at them and decided to continue to climb up. Finally, although I just climbed halfway up, I felt happy. I think it was an unforgettable day because I didn't give up even when it was hard to complete.

In the future, I will keep on and try to finish climbing up to the top and keep the spirit of not giving up.



Teacher's comment:

Stephanie, your story reminds me of my experience of rock climbing when I was a P.6 kid. It was hard but I managed to climb to the top with the encouragement of my teachers and my friends.

You are right. Keep on trying and you will succeed one day.

It's true for rock climbing and also true in your studies and work in the future!

~ Mr. Billy Yau

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

2TY Rex Lau Chak Fung

Today I want to talk about my unforgettable day in CYMCASS. It was a Tuesday and the weather was very good. The sun was very shiny but after lunch it started to rain. I knew something bad was going to happen. After lunch there was a Chinese lesson and I had forgotten to do my Chinese homework; therefore my Chinese teacher gave me 100 dislikes as punishment. I was really upset. After school, I ran back home. I felt so tired and exhausted that I sat in my bed directly.



I was in 7-11 and I was buying drinks. When I was choosing from the drinks, I found a drink called 'like 100'. I immediately remembered my Chinese lesson and that 100 dislikes. I decided to buy the drinks so that I could exorcise my 'dislike' record.

When I was just about to pay, suddenly I saw my Chinese teacher. He was quite confused when he saw the drink in my hand and asked me why. I replied that I need to buy this drink because in that way, I could drink my 'dislike' record. My Chinese teacher didn't say anything; he must have thought that I was so stupid.

On my way back home, I saw a car stopped in the middle of the street. "Did it break?", I wondered, "who was so unlucky?" So I walked closer. I saw my Chinese teacher again and he was trying to use magic to fix his car! Unfortunately he failed. I approached the car and gave him a hand, immediately the car was fixed. My Chinese teacher was very satisfied and he gave me 100 likes in return. I was so astonished by so many likes! When I was just going to count the likes, I heard a woman's voice calling "wake up! Wake up!"

This was just a dream! I was very disappointed. I still had 100 dislikes!

Teacher's comment:

Rex, it's so sad that you woke up to realize that you still had 100 "dislikes". However, if you help your teachers and classmates in the reality like you did in the dream, I'm sure you will get more than 100 "likes" in the school's Count system very soon and you will be liked by your teachers and classmates.

~ Mr. Billy Yau

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

3CL Matt Leung Wai Kong

Good morning, everyone. I am Leung Wai Kong Matt from 3CL. Today I would like to share my unforgettable day in CYMCASS with all of you. The day, the 17th of April in 2015, is still as fresh as yesterday. Even now, I can still feel my heart beating.



That was a Friday and it was a sunny day. The first lesson of Friday was a PE lesson and there was a test of rock climbing. I felt nervous and scared because I had never tried rock climbing before. After changing into PE uniform, we lined up on the ground floor and went to the horrible climbing wall.

In front of the climbing wall, I felt more nervous and scared when I heard the scream from my classmates. After a few minutes, my classmates who were in front of me had finished the test. It was my turn. My face turned pale and I could feel my heart beating very fast as I walked over to the horrible climbing wall. After my PE teacher Mr. Mak and classmates encouraged me, I took out all of my bravery and started my first trial. As I found rock climbing difficult, my classmates kept encouraging me. Unfortunately, I failed to climb to the top in the end. Although I failed the test, I have already climbed to the top in my mind because I have tried my best and have made a breakthrough in my life.

Up till now, I can still feel the happiness. After that day, I have learnt that encouragement from others is a great motivation for achieving success. This is the end of my sharing, thank you!

Teacher's comment:

Being someone who is not good at sports, I can totally understand your situation. Matt, I am glad that you have made another breakthrough in your life, and thank you for sharing such a nice piece of writing with us. Enjoy your school life!!

~ Miss Lydia Lau

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

3LT Cherry Tang Wai Chung

Good morning everybody! I am Cherry Tang from 3LT. Today, I want to share with you my most unforgettable school day in CYMCASS. First, I want to ask you a question. Do you have any unforgettable memories with your class? In my mind, there were so many important days, but the most unforgettable one is 23rd December 2014. It was the day for Christmas Service. On that day, there were two events. One was the singing contest and the other one was our Christmas party.

Let me begin with our Christmas party. In our classrooms, we held a Christmas party. We ate a lot of delicious food, such as pizza, chicken wings and spaghetti. Also, we took photos and selfies with our friends and teachers. Besides that, we had a lucky draw. Surprisingly, I got a banana cushion! That is very cute! Also, we designed an angel poster by using memos. Luckily, we won the prize! Although these were minor things, we enjoyed ourselves very much.

Later on, we had a singing contest in the playground. Kiki, who is from our class, joined the singing contest too! I really love her sweet and nice voice! Finally, she came third! After singing contest, we took photos to capture all those precious moments!

This was the last Christmas party with my 3LT classmates. In these 3 years, I have met so many different types of people in this class. Some are always as happy as Michelle Lam; some are always as dramatic as Sky Wong; some people are always as helpful as Jerry To. They helped me learn how to communicate with different types of people. After two weeks, we will face our final term exam. I hope my classmates can do their best and fight for their senior forms. I will treasure the remaining time with 3LT. My dear classmates, I LOVE YOU!

Finally, I want to thank my class teachers Miss Lu, Miss Lau and Mr Chung. They really helped me a lot. When I met any difficulties in my

studies, they would teach me. Sometimes, Miss Lau even shared a lot of food with us. I am very happy that I have the chance to have them as my class teachers.

Although this may not be something special to everybody, it is very unforgettable for me.

This is the end of my sharing! Thank you for your listening.



Teacher's comment:

For many of us, the days spent in school are the happiest and the best days of our life. From your writing, I am sure your school life is filled with a lot of joys and memories. It is exactly these people and these days that shape who we are, right?

~ Miss Lydia Lau

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

3LI Lok Leung Tsz Lung

Good morning, everyone. Today, I want to talk about the unforgettable day in my school life. The most unforgettable day is the day we went to Ginza to watch a movie in 2014. The movie's name is 'My Voice My Life'.

The movie was so interesting at the beginning. However, when I was watching the movie, someone who sat next to me was playing his mobile phone, and he shook his phone in front of my eyes. Its light was very shiny and I thought this guy was so annoying. Half an hour later, the movie became very boring and it seemed that I had been watching a Sunday File for 3 hours, so I played my mobile phone together with him at that time.

You may ask me why it is the most unforgettable day. You might think it was the first time that I could sleep, talk and play mobile phones in a cinema. Of course not! Let me tell you my answer. Actually, it is because of the movie's song. The song was so touching and was sung by a group of disabled students. By the end of the movie, we all clapped for the movie. I even saw tears falling down from the faces of many of my classmates. I enjoyed that day very much. Thank you for your listening!



Teacher's comment:

Your writing reminded me of the impressive movie we watched together. What's more, I appreciate your braveness to stand on stage and share your story to all of us for the first time. I am glad that you have made another breakthrough in your school life.

~ Miss Lydia Lau

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

3CC Abbey Lee Tak Mei

The 3rd of September 2012 is my unforgettable day in CYMCASS. If you ask me why it is so unforgettable and special, I will say this is because it started a new page of my life.

It was the first day of school, which was a very important day for a S1 student. But I was late! The night before, I felt so excited about my coming new school life that I could not even fall asleep.

In the morning, when I ran to school and went to my classroom 1CC, I saw many new teachers and classmates. The man who impressed me the most was my class teacher, Mr. Choi. He was strict but kind. He asked the reason why I was late and reminded me of the importance of being punctual. It was the first lesson I have learnt in my secondary school life.

After that, I went to a Chinese resource room for the first lesson. Mr. Chan, our Chinese teacher, asked everyone to introduce ourselves and I found most of them were from the same primary school. Luckily, at that time, I met many new friends, such as Amy, Bonnie and Bella. They were very nice, helpful and friendly, so I loved staying with them a lot. In fact, we have been staying close to each other and sharing our happiness in these three years.

The 3rd of September 2012 is definitely one of these ordinary yet unforgettable days in my secondary life. Thank you for your listening!



Teacher's comment:

Time flies! I am sure, for most of us, the first school day is still as fresh as yesterday. Abbey, after three years in CYMCASS, you will be promoted to S4 soon; and I hope that you will have another fabulous three years here before your DSE.

~ Miss Lydia Lau

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

4HW Thomas Lau Tsz Yui

Good morning Principal, teachers, and students. Today, I would like to talk about my unforgettable day in CYMCASS.

My unforgettable day in CYMCASS was the school open day this year. I was asked to be a student helper on that day. I was responsible for introducing one of the Liberal Study rooms to the visitors. On that day, I was very nervous and scared because I was afraid of talking to someone I wasn't familiar with. That was my first time to be a student representative and to introduce our school to visitors, and I didn't know how to deliver a good presentation. Although these were my weak points, I decided to let things go naturally as I believed I would have found a way out.

When the day came, I was assigned to help in Room 6001. The first visitor arrived very soon. I was there with my friend Mark. We were standing there and doing nothing. We supposed to introduce the design of the LS room to the visitor, but I was too nervous and Mark was even more nervous than I was! I looked at Mr. Leung – my LS teacher – and he was using his eyes to make me understand that was time to move to the front line. Then I took a deep breath, went closer to the visitor and started to talk about the design concept of this LS room.

After a while, I felt more at ease and could talk to the visitors fluently. I was not afraid of people now and I was willing to introduce the room to them. Also Mark was more proactive than before.

I learnt to face problems and not to escape from them on that day. After the experience, I realised that talking to others can be quite fun and easy and I found that I was quite good at it once I started talking.

This is all about my unforgettable day in CYMCASS. I am glad to see my changes after that day. I am here to give some advice to the students who are facing with a problem, just go with the flow and the problem will be fixed. This is the end of my story. Thank you!

Teacher's comment:

In this story, the writer describes an amusing experience he had during the St admission seminar. He also offers his own insights about facing difficulties. Readers will find it as entertaining as it is meaningful.

~ Miss Mandy Wong

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

4CS Martin Lai Siu Fung

Good morning Principal, teachers and fellow schoolmates. I'm Martin from 4CS. Today I'm glad that I have the chance to share something about myself. I know that all the students here – including me – have studied in CYMCASS for 4 years. I enjoy my school time so much, don't you? However, if you ask me which day is my unforgettable day at school, I will answer: last year, September 29th. Why was this day so special? This day in fact is not a festival or a special school event; it's not even an exam day. Does anybody know what happened that day?

On 28th September last year, the Occupy Movement took place in Hong Kong and many HongKongers went to the street to support the movement. They were fighting for democracy, fighting for universal suffrage, fighting to make their voices audible. In contrast, the police used tear gas in the evening to drive them away. When I saw this on TV, I felt hopeless. We could not see the future anymore. I felt extremely disappointed. The city was dying.

On the next day I went back to school, though I was very sad. I talked with my teachers and my classmates. Most of my friends felt sad too because of the violent operation of the police the night before. That morning, the school allowed us to stay in the classrooms or go to the school hall. Many of us chose to stage a sit-down protest in the hall. We sang songs, we prayed for Hong Kong and we also watched a lot of news about the Movement. When I was looking at my schoolmates who were fighting for their dream, I felt very very touched.

I can still remember the picture clearly. Some of them were crying after watching the videos about the Movement. We could not believe it was Hong Kong. However, I am happy to have experienced that difficult time with my teachers and my schoolmates. In the past we only focused on our own life, we never cared about what happened in

society, not to mention the political development of Hong Kong. We just thought it was too far away from us. On the contrary, now we do not care about our own life only, we know Hong Kong is our home and we need to take care of our city.

That day is my most unforgettable day in CYMCASS. Although it was a gloomy day, it was also a hopeful day because we didn't give up our dream. I must not forget that day.



Teacher's comment:

I believe that day is also unforgettable for most Hong Kong people. It is great that you recorded that historical moment. I feel grateful for your love to our city. From your writing we witness your growth and change. Don't give up your dream!

~ Miss Trini Lam

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

4CT Ada Chow Ka Ying

Good morning Principal, teachers and fellow schoolmates. Today I want to introduce my unforgettable day in this school to you. If you ask me which day is my unforgettable day in CYMCASS, I will definitely answer you that it is September 1st, 2011.

September 1st, 2011 was my first day as a secondary school student. I woke up in the early morning and checked whether all my belongings were in the school bag. When I went to the school campus, I saw a friend of mine so I rushed to her immediately. All the girls were talking about how they looked in their uniforms and of course I joined the conversation. A few minutes later, the bell rang so we stopped discussing and went to our classroom as quickly as we could.

Unfortunately, our class teachers looked so serious and seemed difficult to communicate with. I was afraid that I would get punished on the first day of my secondary school life, so I greeted them with my shaking voice. Then they told us to sit according to the seating plan. I was sad that I could not sit with my friend, but by this chance I could make some new friends!

In the class teacher period, one of my class teachers Ms. Cheng walked to each of us and chatted with us. From what she shared, I knew she is a great teacher with a passionate heart. She cared for every one of us.

Why is it my unforgettable day in CYMCASS? It's because it was my first day to be a secondary school student. Although it is just a simple day, it still occupies an important place in my mind. So how about yours?



Teacher's comment:

Just like you, I still remember the first day of my secondary school life. The new school uniform, the innocent faces of my classmates and how scary it was seeing my class teacher for the first time were so unforgettable for me. How precious these memories of the simple days are!

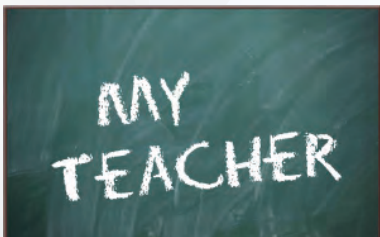
~ Miss Peggie Tam

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

4CL Leon Lam Yiu Ting

When I was in F.1, I did a bad thing. Actually I can't remember which day it was but that memory is still fresh in my mind.

That day was a normal school day; I went to school as usual. During lunch time my classmate Tony Chan took my school bag and threw it to the ground. I felt very angry, so I put out my glasses and pushed him to the ground. I was ready to fight with him. Unluckily I didn't realise a teacher was coming. The teacher didn't say anything but took away my glasses. His action shocked everyone, including me. I also felt angry, because I thought it was not my mistake.



I think I was quite stupid at that time; I should have used a better way to solve the problems as violence can't help. In any case, the teacher decided to talk to me so I went to the staff room to find him, but I couldn't see him. However – having spotted my glasses – I took them back.

In Form 4, this teacher became my class teacher and he still remembered me. After 3 years, he still remembers what happened. He is such a responsible teacher. I consider him to be not only my teacher, but also a friend.

I want to thank Mr. Chan because he taught me to use the right way to solve problems and to do the right thing. He also taught me that I must be responsible for myself and my actions. This is not only a slogan; in fact, when I have to choose, I really try to remember my responsibilities towards myself and the others.

Since then that day has become my most unforgettable day in CYMCASS. It is for this reason that I want to thank again my teacher. He did not teach me only book knowledge, but also taught me how to handle my life. Thank you.

Teacher's comment:

'Thank you' is a very lovely and powerful expression. It shows your gratitude and thankfulness. You are blessed to have such a good teacher to be your life coach.

~ Miss Trini Lam

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

4SY Tim Liu Chun Kuen

Good morning everyone! I'm Tim from class 4SY. Today, I would like to share my unforgettable day in CYMCASS. Before telling you my unforgettable day, I want to ask you a question: In your school life, what's your unforgettable day? Is it school picnic, sports days or failing in the exam? For me, there are lots of unforgettable days that took place during these 4 years of school life. However, the most memorable one is the Sports Days when I was in Form 1.

Four years ago, I was still an innocent and lovely boy. In that year, I joined my House's cheering team. Why did I join the cheering team? It was because Mr. Choi forced me to join. Mr. Choi said, "You must join! Don't waste a chance to enjoy your school life". As he was my class teacher, I couldn't reject his proposal. I had never tried the cheering team before, so the impression I had of cheering team was that only girls would take part and that was not suitable for boys. During the practice, there were only few boys in my House who joined the cheering team, but when I checked on another houses, the boys were so many. I was feeling very sad.

I believed that I had to dance like a girl but the dance was so feminine that made me feel uncomfortable to practise. Besides, the dance had so many steps and I was not at all good at dancing, so I was always very confused. I began to think that the cheering team was an impossible mission for me as I was a fat boy who couldn't move flexibly. Fortunately the cheering team leader was patient to teach me step by step, and I finally learnt all the steps of the dance. We practised three times a week. All of us wanted to do it perfectly.

The Sports Days came. The competition was held in the afternoon. When we finished the lunch, our team rehearsed for the last time. The competition started and I saw that other Houses were dancing so well.

I started to worry about whether other people would laugh at me. Finally, it was our turn to perform. Although we were not successful, I thought it was a special experience because all the team members focused on one goal and tried to achieve it. Joining cheering team was a good experience for me to challenge myself. The process was more important than the result, which was the lesson I learnt throughout the cheering team experience. That's the end of my sharing. Thank you!



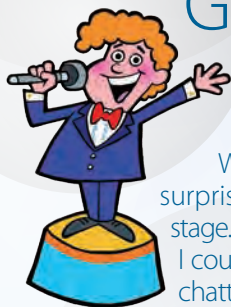
Teacher's comment:

You will never know the result until you try! I can see that the effort and courage that you put which help you become a more successful student.

~ Miss Yuki Yip

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

4SC Fred Qiu Guang Hui



Good morning everyone! I am Fred from 4SC. Today, I would like to talk about my unforgettable day at CYMCASS. It happened in Form 1 when I was chosen by a teacher to be a MC for introducing our school at Secondary 1 admission seminar.

When I got this duty, I was so surprised and confused. I was surprised because my teacher gave me a chance to speak on stage. I was confused as I was afraid of talking. When I was in Form 1, I couldn't even look at the face of my classmates while we were chatting. I just used to look at the floor or other things in order to avoid looking at my classmates. That is ridiculous but true.

Do you want to know what happened on that day? Let me tell you. When the show was ready to start, my partners and I struggled with the scripts back stage. We recited, looped and looped. My heart beat was so fast and I was extremely scared. Honestly I had rehearsed a lot, how come I was still frightened? That's impossible! Afterwards a teacher came and said 'Hey, boys and girl, it's time to go'.

When we went on the stage, as I remembered, there were about 200 spectators in front of the stage. At that moment, I was shocked and terrified. My hands started to shake, so did the microphone and my feet; actually my whole body was shaking. I do not know whether the audience noticed that or not, but that was embarrassing. Moreover, during the conversation with my partners, I forgot some scripts. I looked at my buddy and he stared at me. We said nothing; it was quiet about 3 to 5 seconds. Luckily, my smart partner, Tim, knew that I was stuck so he kept going with the script and saved me. It was a horrible experience but it impressed me a lot.

After the MC duty, I asked myself a question. Why did I practise a lot without getting a good result? Later, I found that I lacked skills in public speaking such as how to give the speech confidently in front of the audience. I think now I have overcome this, which is how I can stand here to tell all of you my story confidently.

Teacher's comment:

Your effort paid off! I feel glad that you become a good public speaker now.

~ Miss Yuki Yip

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

5LW Tobey Chan Mei Wai

6th December 2013 was the most unforgettable day for me at this school, because I got my first medal that day.

Some of my friends call me bookworm, and would have never imagined that I could get a medal on Sports Day. In the past years, I just sat in the stand chatting with my friends, or sometimes cheering for our house members. However what is the meaning of having a sports day without joining any events? Therefore I participated in the Girls-A-grade 100 meter race in F.4, and I practised hard before the day came. Can you guess what result I got? Unfortunately, I didn't even get into the semi-final.

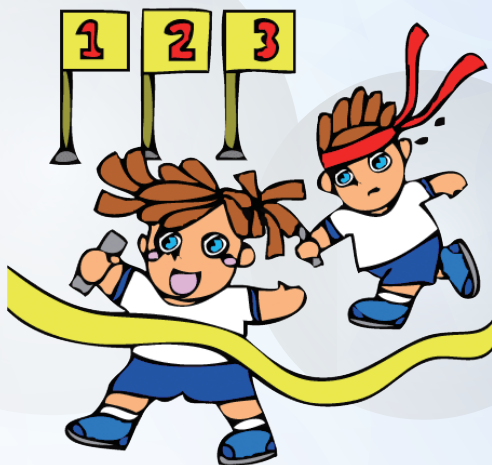
When I thought I could take a rest, a senior form student asked me to participate in the Girls'-A-grade 4x100 relay race. I was totally overwhelmed by her invitation, and I thought I would bring shame on our house. However, I had no choice because they couldn't find any other grade-A-girls to join the race. I didn't want to be a burden to them, so I was training alone while others were having lunch.

When the moment came, I was so extremely nervous that I even went to the wrong track! That was indeed embarrassing.

"Beep-" Hearing the signal, I tried my best to run as fast as I could. Finally, as I expected, I was the last one to pass the baton. I didn't have the guts to watch the whole race because I thought I had already shamed my teammates. Then, I went to the washroom and couldn't help but cry.

When I came out from the washroom, somebody told me that we got the second runner-up place! When the authority announced the result, I didn't even have the courage to accept the award because I thought I didn't deserve the honour.

After sports day, I started to think things through. How stupid I was to think in that way! I should have been proud of, and thankful to, myself for contributing so many efforts in training. I think every one of you may have this kind of experience, right? You tried hard to do something, but in the end you still didn't succeed, or no one appreciated your efforts. Nevertheless, I just want to tell you: Don't be ashamed of yourself, even though you get no applause. You should go for the curtain call gracefully and say to yourself, "I did it. At least I have no regrets."



Teacher's comment:

I really enjoyed reading this story. You fired the imagination with your account of a professed non-athlete who made the brave decision to join in, and then found you had so much more responsibility than you had imagined.

You told the story well. You gave us your background, explained your change of heart, and passed quickly over your disappointment at your individual result before moving to the real point of your story – your invitation to compete as a team member.

You are open about your emotions; we can feel them with you. You are equally honest with your self-analysis. In retrospect, I think you did your house proud, and your account reads as encouragement and inspiration to others who feel just as challenged. A great message, well written.

~ Mr. Middleton

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

5PL Ivan Tsui Man Hin

Greetings everyone! Today I'm here to share my most unforgettable day in CYMCASS. Just like most of you guys, my most unforgettable day is sports day.

It was the second day of sports day. Everyone should be relaxing after they have finished all the races. But I was still very anxious about the cheering team competition.



While everyone was having lunch outside, my teammates and I still had to practise outside the track, due to the inadequate space. It was about thirty-something degrees that day, and practising outside is no different from dancing on fire. And I got heat-stroke and fainted after the practice. But the thing is, no one even cared about me. And that's the moment when I knew that I had to pay 120% effort to the competition.

Finally, it was show time. The music started. Fortunately everything went smoothly until the music stopped. I closed my eyes, feeling the cheer from the thousands in the audience. It was surely stunning, because I could never imagine that I would have this chance - probably the last chance in my secondary schooling to join the cheering competition. The moment we walked off the track we started to worry about our performance, wondering if we had made any mistakes.

At the end of that day, we were announced as the champions of the competition. Excited, with tears in our eyes, we rushed to the podium and took our medals. We were all overwhelmed by the result. I couldn't help but take a bite on the medal. Of course, the gold medal is tasty.

The passion, effort and sweat are the formula of my unforgettable day. I hope you guys can make yourselves an unforgettable day too.



Teacher's comment:

I can quite see how this experience would have made a permanent mark on your memory! The details that you include show just how special the occasion has become for you.

You set the scene briefly, from the start making the point that this competition sets you apart from the other athletes, whose events are already over. You outline your own realisation of the seriousness with which the competition is regarded.

You give us little information about the actual performance. That is natural, and in its way the lack of detail is telling: you began your act, continued, and finished, totally focused on the routine.

After the event, the questions, always: "how well did we do?"; "could we have improved?" Then the reaction to the news of winning.

You told your story naturally and effectively. Well done.

~ Mr. Middleton

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

5LC Bruce Woo Chun Lok

Good morning Principal, teachers and fellow schoolmates! To begin with, my story may be too simple for all of you, but it's my unforgettable day in CYMCASS. That day was my Sports Day in Form 5. I was a person who liked sitting on the bleachers, chatting with my friends and didn't want to cheer any sport events. In the morning, I just longed for the lunch break. Sometimes, I even secretly switched on my 'phone and played games to kill time. Because I was not keen on any sports, any sense of belonging to my House was absent from my mind.

And time went by; finally I was promoted to Form 5. I believed it was my last chance to take part in different events on Sports Day. I had a feeling that I really wanted to be ignited, because it was my last chance, although I had a massive workload in Form 5.

Firstly, I joined the cheering team and started practising every day. I was extremely tired when I reached home after practice. In addition, I still needed to finish my school tasks and prepare for tests in different subjects. Therefore, I really wanted to quit. But every time when the thought of giving up popped into my mind, I reminded



myself that I hadn't given any contribution to my House during the previous four years. As a result, I needed to keep on practising hard in order to compensate for my low participation.

On the morning of Sports Day, I needed to prepare for the 1500m race. I thought that I would give up the race, because 1500 meters is a long way to reach. Finally I finished. Although I didn't get a good result, I finished

the race. During the race, I felt good because my House members were shouting and cheering throughout; that impressed me a lot.

Lastly, it came to my most unforgettable part. That was the performance of the cheering teams. Honestly, although we practised many time, I still felt anxious. I was afraid that I would make a mistake. It would affect the whole performance. Luckily, we finally made it.

This Sports day taught me a lot. If you are not the one participating in the event, you can still cheer for the others. Everyone has his or her own value. Trust yourself; I learnt from cheering team that teamwork really plays an important role. Hellen Keller said that alone we can do so little; together we can do so much. Also, I love the feeling that everyone is working harder to reach the same objective and goal. I learnt a lot about how to cooperate with others through Sports Day. Remember two hands always clap louder than one. But the best lesson I had learn is no matter how great the setback, how severe the failure, just remember never give up and you will soon find a way across the storm.

Teacher's comment:

What an encouraging account of a "conversion" this is, told sequentially and honestly in language that makes your progress absolutely clear.

You begin by describing your former behaviour quite fully; then you account for your change of heart and indicate the sacrifices that were involved, openly admitting that the temptation to quit was strong, but that you found the means to resist.

The news that you entered a race as well came as a surprise – almost as if it had been an afterthought! Yet 1500 metres is quite a distance to prepare for.

It sounds as though you were not among the medals in either event. This means that you really did achieve some significant learning, and you give an account in your final paragraph of what you feel you learned. It's an impressive account, imparting a moral lesson to those who read it. Well done!

~ Mr. Middleton

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

5HC Billy Choi Shing Yan

Hello everyone! I will never forget that day in Chinese YMCA Secondary School. It was the day that has made a big difference in my life...

Everyone at school including my teachers and schoolmates all know how naughty and lazy I was in the past. I had no motivation at all to do anything related to my studies, and was not willing to cooperate with teachers. I really cannot imagine how 'evil' I was in the eyes of others at that time.

One day this year, I suddenly made a decision to be a member of the school Rugby Team. At first, I did not take my role as a member of the team seriously and sometimes even escaped from training sessions, until two weeks later I was given a chance to take part in my first rugby match; my attitude towards playing rugby then changed totally. Those encouraging words from my coach keep flashing on my mind. 'I see you're a talented boy. That's why I give you a try though you're so fresh in the team. Try your best and learn through the process!' I was really touched by his words, and more importantly his trust in me, at that moment. I have become determined to contribute as much as I can to the team since then.

We lost in the first match I took part in. I did not give up though, as I knew two other significant matches were still ahead in two months. In order to be the champions, we practised very hard every day, believing all our effort would pay off. Thank God for knowing what we deserved. We finally won the championship in that inter-school rugby competition.

It was an unforgettable day to me, for I have realised passion, hard work and pain are all the essential elements leading to success. That was such an unexpected inspiration to how I see my life in future. I know... I really know... I should not be so lazy anymore, but work hard in all aspects including studying, playing drums and building relationships with others.

Now I am one of the leaders of the Chinese YMCA Secondary School Rugby Team. Though I am devoting most of my time and energy to being a significant role of the team, I know clearly that I have to strike a balance between playing rugby and studying. Do trust me! I am confident that one day I will build up my passion for studies for the sake of creating myself a brighter future. I will never disappoint people around me again.

Let's work hard together! I hope you can keep your passion for all the tasks you are doing. I wish you all the best. That's the end of my sharing. Thank you for listening.



Teacher's comment:

You give a great account of your conversion, from confessed idleness to a share in leadership. Your narrative is honest, hiding nothing of your background, the gradual nature of the change, the importance of a mentor and the difference that a bit of encouragement made in your life.

You have learned significant lessons here, and you detail the progress you have made very clearly. The change in you obviously goes much deeper than a commitment to rugby; your own description of unexpected inspiration reveals the depth of understanding of your own transformation. You sound a more likeable, even admirable, person as a result of your redemption by rugby!

I found this a well-constructed, well written account, capable of inspiring those who read it to draw encouragement to try something similar themselves. Well done!

~ Mr. Middleton

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

5CL Christy Yu Yen Tin

Good Morning, Principal, teachers and fellow schoolmates. Today I am going to tell you a story about an unforgettable day in CYMCASS. I believe that most of you might have an unforgettable day here right? Some might feel happy when they recall that specific day; some might feel upset. For me, it brought me a lot of joy when I think about that day. It was the 29th October when I was in form 2. I remembered that I was being late on that day and I was rushing to school.



When I arrived at school I walked straight away to my classroom; I saw that all of my friends were sitting in their seats and having their first lesson, so I sat down to have my lessons. It surprised me that the teacher didn't punish me for being late. Then I realised that none of my friends had spoken to me since the morning, so I thought maybe they were just concentrating on those lessons. But then it was recess time; I saw them busily talking with each other, so I tried to join in and talk as usual, but they just ignored me, and kept talking to each other. I felt very unhappy, confused by the changes in their attitude.

I kept wondering whether there was anything I'd done wrong the day before, but I couldn't think of anything. I had no idea at all why I deserved this mental punishment. Usually my friends talked with me every day at any time. Maybe gossip or homework stuff. But on that day they refused all of my interactions with them.

When it comes to the 4-5 period, all of my friends were not in the

classroom. I wondered where they had been and I had a gut feeling that it had something to do with me. Suddenly, someone shouted out my name outside my classroom. I went out and tried to figure out what was going on. Then I saw my friends were holding a birthday cake that had my name on it. Then I realised that it was my birthday. And they said 'surprise' to me. For me it really was a surprise. I was shocked for a few seconds, and they also apologised for their strange attitude for the whole day and explained that they tried to give me a big surprise.

It was an unforgettable day for me ever in CYMCASS, which is full of sweet memories, that I can meet good friends and they will stand beside me whenever I need them. This is the end of my story. Thank you for listening!



Teacher's comment:

When I finished to read your story, I could not avoid to think of all the work your classmates did for preparing such a plot in order to surprise you. This is truly astonishing and shows the strong friendship your group of classmates and you were able to build up. Christy... a very amusing anecdote I was very pleased to read!

~ Mr. Lele

An Unforgettable Day In CYMCASS

5LP Wong Enoch

Good day ladies and gentlemen. Today I am going to share some remarkable experience here.

Our school, CYMCASS, is packed with valuable memories in our lives and it is certain that we all have something unforgettable within it.

For me, it all started in the first term of Form 2, when most of us were curious and liked to experience as much as we could, especially those who were obsessed with playing instruments in the music room. As a dwarf at that time, I was curious about what my friends were doing in that room, so I decided to peep. When I got in that room, wandering around, a few girls came in, looked at me, ran away from the room. After a few minutes of idling, I heard an incredible tune, I was asphyxiated and in complete awe of its romantic magnificence. I, a romantic person, fell in love with that song instantly and that very song was – the piano theme from the movie ‘Secret’ by Jay Chou.



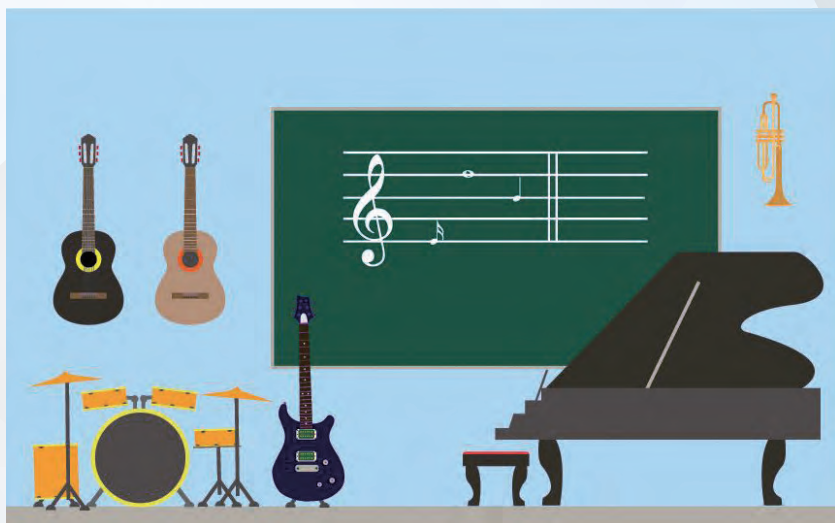
I was fascinated by the music played by Teddy and Lance - music across all sorts of varieties, Beethoven, Chopin to “Pop” nowadays. Later they became important friends, and my muse and motivation in playing the piano.

After that day, my obsession with playing that song grew

unstoppably. I escaped school earlier than usual in order to search and print out the music score of that song. Since I have little foundation in playing the piano, it is extremely difficult to play those black peas scrambled all over the place. Although it seemed an impossible obstacle, I still managed to get through all the notes by looking and playing them one by one.

Completing the song gave me pleasure that I had never known before. I decided that I must develop my piano skills, so I began to beg my parents for piano lessons; my reckless attacks got me what I wanted. Three years on, I am finally able to pursue my Grade 8 on piano.

This experience has taught me to take chances and grab them to my advantage, by observing the things happening around. In my case, I had never thought of having the ability to play any music, seeing myself as useless, and lost with goals. After observing my friends 'fooling' around in the music room, I developed a huge interest and satisfaction in music, and have been making progress so far. Small things can lead to great ends. Steve Jobs said 'Stay Hungry, Stay



Foolish', I think it is true that successful people come with curiosity to a certain extent; that's how they find their goals in their lives. Moreover, after they discover their capabilities, they all work with perseverance and dedication; nothing will come out if you do nothing, and every revolution is started with a small, single step.

It is true that we may face many difficulties in our academic studies, and we worry a lot about results and deadlines, but it may also be true that if we start to observe things around ourselves, and discover more of ourselves, it will surely change our lives and broaden our landscape with the dedication we develop on it.

It all starts with peeping on people; how about you?

Thank you and have a great day.



Teacher's comment:

This composition is remarkable under many points of view. The story unfolds clearly and logically and the selection of words is appropriate and original, these 2 features create a very pleasant experience for the reader. Moreover, the writer begins to narrate a personal story but towards the end he succeeds in upgrading his reflections through a process of abstraction: great achievement!

If anything, the Steve Jobs' quote is very cheap and does not match with the "high" tone of the general reflections: you could come up with something better. All in all, a great work Enoch!

~ Mr. Lele

The background of the entire page is a light cream color, populated with numerous green butterfly silhouettes and leaf shapes of varying sizes and opacities, creating a soft, nature-themed pattern.

**Something
Important To Me**

Something Important To Me

1TT Alvin Kwan Yik Long

Good morning, teachers and classmates. I am Alvin. Today I want to share one of my most important things with you. It is an autobiography written by Wu Chun. The name of this book is "Ignite Courage".

Courage.

Wu Chun is a famous actor and singer in Asia. He is from Brunei. Most people think he should be successful because he is from a wealthy family. In fact, his life is full of challenges and disappointment. His best friend passed away in a car accident when he was studying in Australia. His mother died because of cancer. He lost his best friend and mother within a few years. Can you imagine how he felt?

But he was not defeated by those unfortunate events. He is shy and introverted, but he still persists in order to face his fear and weakness. He kept going and finally made his dreams come true. He is not only an actor but also owns three fitness clubs in Brunei and Shanghai. He is also a husband and father.

How important is this book to me? When I am disappointed and depressed and want to give up, I read this book again and again. It encourages me to keep fighting!

At last, I'd like to share with you three quotes I like from his book:

1. "You decide to be brave, you have a better life; you decide to be strong, you will be outstanding." – Wu Chun
2. "I am not in this world to live up to your expectations. And you are not in this world to live up to mine."- Bruce Lee
3. "Lead a life of your own design, on your own terms – not one that others or the environment have scripted for you." – Anthony Robbins

Teacher's comment:

Amazing, gripping, magnificent. This short story brings the essentials of how one subtle thing can deeply influence a person. Truly wonderful.

~ Mr. Tandeep

Something Important To Me

1KT Louke Cheung Lok Lun

Good morning. Today I'm going to share with you "something important to me". The things important to me are some stamps. These stamps are important to me as my father and I spent a long long time to collect them. I was seven years old when my father showed me his stamp collection album. I found many stamps inside the album. These stamps come from different places around the world. He collected these stamps from different countries. It took him fifteen years to collect all these stamps.

After seeing his collection, I started collecting stamps too!

I have to go to many different places myself to collect these stamps. Since then, I have collected a lot of stamps now. My album is all covered with stamps from everywhere. Unfortunately, I do not have time to collect stamps anymore, so I stopped collecting them. Seeing these stamps reminds me of how I followed my father's path. I want to grow up to be a man like my father.



Teacher's comment:

Great story, I am really impressed. You should not abolish something that is so meaningful, you should continue to follow your dream, just create some time to enjoy your hobbies.

~ Mr. Tandeep

Something Important To Me

1CW Janice Chan Shuk Yi

Good morning. Today I'm going to share with you "something important to me". The thing important to me is my handmade birthday card. It is important to me because it was drawn by my best friend. That was also the first time I received a handmade birthday card.

The cover of the birthday card is my favourite singer. At the back, there is our cartoon painting. This card contains my best friend's wishes to me and what she wanted to say. She wrote everything in this card, so I keep this card well.

In fact, the card is important to me, because I think friendship is very important to me for if we do not have those friends, life would be meaningless and make no sense. That's all I want to say. Thank you.



Teacher's comment:

Absolutely captivating, cherish your nearest and dearest. Good friends are hard to find, harder to leave and impossible to forget.

~ Mr. Tandeep

Something Important To Me

11T Cynthia Ng Sin Ki

Good morning everyone. I am Cynthia from class 11L. Today I am going to share with you something that is important to me. It is my watch.

Why is it important to me? This is because my aunt bought it for my birthday and I love it very much! I find the watch important also because if I go to school without my watch, I will be crazy and I will be messy on that day as it is difficult to find a clock at school.

I remember one day, I forgot to bring my watch to school. I was almost late for school on that day. After lunch time, I didn't hear the bell ring and went to class late. I was punished by my Chinese teacher for this! After school, I went home quickly to look for my watch. Luckily, I found it and it was on my pet's bed. It was very stupid! Why would it be on my pet's bed? Now I know I must keep my watch in a safe place and must not lose it.



Teacher's comment:

Time is like the ocean. You can only hold a little in your hands. Your watch is only an instrument that helps you manage time. The best time management comes from within.

~ Ms. Konnie Wong

Something Important To Me

1LL Candy Wan Yuk Ying

Good morning teachers and schoolmates. My name is Candy Wan from 1LL. Today, I am going to show you something important to me. It is my watch.

My watch is important to me because it is my birthday gift. It is pink and its brand is "Baby G". Pink is my favourite colour. When I got this birthday gift, I was so surprised and excited. This is the first gift that my mum gave me. My mum never gave me gifts before. It was my birthday gift.

This watch is important to me also because this is my first watch. It helps me to be punctual all the time.

My mum always tells me that time is important. Since I love my watch very much, I will keep it carefully every day. If it is broken, I will be very sad.

This is my story about the important thing to me. Thank you.



Teacher's comment:

This is a great story of mother daughter love. I'm sure your mum will be delighted when she reads this story. Her little girl not only has learnt to treasure time, but also the care of her mother.

~ Ms. Konnie Wong

Something Important To Me

1CW Cliff Lau Cheuk Hei

Hello, I am Cliff Lau from 1CW. The most important thing for me is swimming. I will never forget my first time having a swimming lesson. I remember it was when I was six years old. One day, my mum told me that I would have my first swimming lesson. I felt extremely excited and nervous. It was going to be my first time swimming in the pool. Although I was a little bit nervous, I reckoned it would be fun.

When it was time for my very first swimming lesson, I wore my brand new swimming suit and went up to the pool. I saw a chubby man standing nearby the pool, and he was not anybody but my coach. He taught me all kinds of swimming skills in the following year. After four years, I joined many competitions and received many medals. Moreover, my performance is improving day by day.

Last year, I went to Beijing for a competition. In Beijing, the people there are all professionals and they spend a large amount of time practising every day. They swim extremely fast. Luckily, I still got a bronze medal in the end, which made me feel very happy. My coach even bought a gift for me.

I have been swimming every day for six years up to now. I never stopped training unless I get sick. Swimming has become a very important part of my everyday life. Therefore, swimming is important to me.



Teacher's comment:

Most people spend their entire lives figuring out what they truly love doing. You are one lucky young man to have discovered your love at an early age. When life gets you down, just keep swimming.

~ Ms. Konnie Wong

Something Important To Me

1CW Edison Li Yik Long

Many people have their personal computers these days. There was one computer that occupies a special place in my heart.

When I was small, I did not have a computer of my own, but there was one in my family. I was different from the children of my age. I liked spending time doing little “research” and “experiments”. So most of the time, I was alone. Sometimes when I was bored, I would go up to the roof and start up that computer.

The computer was nothing like the modern ones nowadays. First, I need to turn it on. Then I needed to look for the disk which contained my favorite applications. After that, I put it in and waited for a while before the noise was gone. So finally, I could enjoy the fun of drawing. Although I could only draw things in black and white, I still liked it very much.

It also inspired my interest in drawing. After a few years, I got a new computer. I suddenly had an opportunity to explore how amazing a computer is. I have considered whether I should throw away the old one. But every time when I see it, it reminds me of how I got so creative. Now, it is still sitting on my desk. I will never forget it.



Teacher's comment:

It's a great fun to read your story, Edison! You are so unique and you always have something to surprise the others. I didn't know that you are also gifted in drawing! You must give us a show next time!

~ Miss Lori Wang

Something Important To Me

1CW Iqrha Akhtar

Good morning, I am Iqrha Akhtar from class 1CW. Today I want to talk about something really important to me that I hold very dear to my heart. It is my home.

My home is a place for me where I got love, protection and respect. I have a family who cares for me and fulfills my needs. My family also has influence on my nature and behavior. My family consists of my mother, father, an elder sister and two younger brothers. We all live happily together.

My two younger brothers are really naughty. Whenever I say something to them, they will do the opposite and they are always fighting with each other. However, whenever I talk to them, they listen to me and whenever I need their help for my homework or housework, they will also give me a hand. Half of the time, they are little devils but the other half of the time, they are good boys.

My mother is not only my mother, she is also my best friend. Whenever I have secrets, I will share with her. I remembered once I told my mom a secret. I read my sister's diary when she was away. I told my mom how funny the diary was and how I enjoyed reading it. My mom did not blame me for it. Instead, she taught me never to read someone else's diary unless I got their permission. Otherwise, they may feel unhappy about that. You see, sharing secrets with my mom is different from sharing secrets with friends. When I share secret with my mom, she will understand me and she will correct me if necessary.

My whole family is the happiest and loveliest treasure that God gave me. I love my family and I am incomplete without them. I am standing here because of them. Thank you!



Teacher's comment:

I'm so touched when I was reading your story. It's quite rare for a writer who is in such a young age to show people how she loves and treasures her family. Hope you could stick to it and always keeps your family in your heart.

~ Miss Lori Wang

Something Important To Me

2BC Brigitte Menye Eto

Something that's important to me is a turtle money box. It was given to me by my primary schoolmate, Natalia. Natalia and I are good friends. We play together, make desserts together, and laugh together. Natalia gave me this money box at our graduation ceremony. She knows that I spend a lot of money and I always use up all my money quickly. Sometimes, I need to ask my mom to give me my pocket money earlier; so Natalia gave me this money box to help me save money.

The main reason why it's very important to me is because Natalia had written some life mottos on it for me. Some of them are very meaningful, like "Learn from yesterday, live for today, hope for tomorrow." "Everything happens for a reason", etc.

There's a motto that I think it's very meaningful to me. It is "Forget what hurts you in the past but never forget what it taught you", because when I remember some unhappy memories I will think about what I learned from it and try to forgive people. These life mottos help me to solve my problems and these are the reasons why my turtle money box is so important to me.



Teacher's comment:

What a meaningful money box you have. You are lucky to have such a thoughtful friend! I love how you use the mottos to inspire and motivate yourself.

~ Ms B

Something Important To Me

2BC Luke Bartlett

Out of the few things I have left to remind me of Dick Bartlett – my grandfather – I have an engineer's compass. To tell the truth, I don't know how to use it but I actually put some work into learning how to use it. It is special to me because it is one of the last things my grandfather gave me that's still intact. I was about 10 or 11 years old when he died. The last time I visited him was when I came back down to Bristol to visit my dad's side of the family at the age of 10. We went to his house and my dad was helping him with the garden patio, while I sat there occasionally placing a few slabs down, my grandfather came out and gave me the compass, saying how he had used it at my sort of age and had become an engineer of some sort. I refused to take it at first but he insisted and eventually I took it.

At around this time, some schoolmates and I were building a tree house. It is probably long gone now because the tree should be chopped down by now, but the compass had helped us build a window to the west.



I want to share this story because the compass brings back many happy memories, excluding the time when I nearly drove a screw through my hand while making the window. When I see it I remember my grandfather and all the fun I had back in the UK.

Teacher's comment:

You are so fortunate to have a memento from your grandfather. It's great to have a keepsake that reminds you of a significant day and person.

~ Ms B

Something Important To Me

2BC Hokyee Ng Hok Yee

I've got something really important to me; it's a Mao Ze Dong badge from my grandpa. To normal people it's just a normal badge but to me it's something really precious. It takes me back to the time when I was 3 years old. My grandpa was a musician, and he knew how to play almost every Chinese instrument that exists but he never allowed my mom and my aunts to play music, because he used to say that people who play music are useless. Although I don't really agree with this now, in the past I knew nothing so I didn't really care.

My grandpa considered Mao Zedong as his idol, because he thought that Mao's ideas of politics were really good. My grandpa loved me so much that he let me eat all sorts of things and he sometimes bought me toys too! He played music to me when I was really young, that might be the reason why I like Chinese instruments so much now and I know how to play at least three kinds of Chinese instruments (Gu Zheng, Zhong Yuan and Di zi).



My grandpa gave me this badge a year before his death. It just seemed like he knew that he was going to die soon. The day before he died he had his favorite ice-cream, he took a really great shower and he went to bed. He slept and never woke up again.

When I think back to this time, it seemed like I was an idiot because I played at his funeral and didn't cry at all. I started to understand what happened when I was 7 (1 year after my grandpa died) and it was the time I stopped believing there is something as "heaven". My relationship with him still affects me a lot now. Every time I think of my grandpa, I would cry. I never knew it would affect me this much.

Teacher's comment:

Your grandfather was certainly an interesting character. It's amazing how he lived his last day in such a relaxing way and I loved how you described it all.

~ Ms B

Something Important To Me

2BC Irene Cheung Le Ru

Of course everyone has something or someone important to them: parents, family, lover, etc. Today I'm going to talk about something important to me: a friendship bracelet. My friends gave me a friendship bracelet in the first term this year because one of my best friends was going to America, so they bought leather bracelets for the whole girls' group to remind us of our friendship no matter where we are. All of us have different styles of the leather bracelet. Mine has three leather cords crossing each other and one of them is braided. Two of the leather cords have the colour of dark wood and the third leather cord is braided by two other leather cords, milk white and cobalt blue.

I remember it was a beautiful Friday morning when I got my friendship bracelet. My friend Hok Yee gave it to me and at first I didn't know what it was for. After she told me what it was, our whole girl group group-hugged and we cried a little and promised we would keep in touch with each other.

This bracelet is very important to me because it reminds me of my friends and our friendship with each other. I don't know how long I will stay in Hong Kong so if I suddenly had to go, I would still have something to remind me of my friends. I chose to talk about this bracelet out of all my other ones because this was my first time in Hong Kong to get a friendship bracelet from my friends.

Teacher's comment:

Friendship is certainly something to treasure and it's lovely that you and your friends could have something as a reminder of your importance to each other.

~ Ms B

Something Important To Me

2CC Bell Wong Cheuk Lam

Many people have something important to them. Maybe it is special to them, or maybe it is meaningful to them. For me, my important thing can be used anytime or anywhere. I can learn the truth from it too. It is a watch, a watch with black belt and the numbers in gold. Although it sounds like a normal watch, I cherish it very much.

Before my 10th birthday, I asked my parents what present I would get. They just smiled at me and said nothing, I thought they were very strange. On my birthday, they walked to me and gave me a box. I was surprised. Inside the box I found that watch, my first watch. I always desired to have a watch. This watch is meaningful to me.

People often say that 'the most serious of wasting is to waste the time'. After I got this watch, I knew this truth. Punctuality represents respect and credit. Being punctual is a way to respect people; if you're late, people will not trust you again and then you will lose credit. We have to go to school punctually. We have to have lessons punctually. We have to hand in our homework punctually. If you have an appointment with your friends, you can't be late because it is impolite. It may waste your friends' time. It may affect their impression of you too. Being punctual is also a way to cherish time.

My watch is a good belonging and accessory, and moreover it is useful. I can use it to check the time conveniently. The watch also can bring me the sense of security. Whenever I do not wear my watch, I feel anxious.



Teacher's comment:

Watch is certainly a useful thing in our daily lives. You must be a self-disciplined and organized person who knows the importance of punctuality.

~ Miss Scarlet Li

Something Important To Me

2LW Leo Yan King On

The most important thing to me is my Form 1 student handbook. I got this handbook on my first school day in S1. Its cover is orange. I felt so amused when I first looked at it. Everything was new to me at that time: new school, new classroom and new teachers.

S1 was a fruitful year for me because I experienced a lot. The most impressive event was going to the Wong Po military camp with my classmates and teachers. We set off early to the camp. We were so excited because we could spend the whole week together. However, life was so tough there. We had to wake up early for the marching practices. The food was not as delicious as mum's food. The bed was so hard that I couldn't fall asleep. What I didn't expect was that we finally went through the tough training together and we felt so proud of ourselves. We treasured the time so much and felt so thankful to the trainer. He was so strict but he taught us discipline.

On the last day, I asked the trainer to sign his name on my student handbook. Since then, I treasure my handbook so much because it reminds me of these tough but good memories.



Teacher's comment:

You got a signature of the trainer from the military camp! How special it is! I am sure every CYMCASS student still remembers the tears and laughter from the camp.

~ Miss Scarlet Li

Something Important To Me

2TW Jimmy Pang Chun Yang

The most important thing to me is helping my friend to overcome acrophobia.

Last year, I went to Disneyland to do my project with my best friends Ivan, Leo and Kelvin. After we finished interviewing the foreigners, we went into Disneyland to play the motor-driven games. My friend Ivan has got acrophobia, so he could only wait for us outside, and take some photos for us. He never joined us because he was very frightened of heights.

I saw Ivan standing out there and I thought he must be really bored. Therefore, we tried to persuade Ivan to play the stinky dog roller coaster in Toy Story. We told him it was not very high. But as soon as Ivan saw the roller coaster, his face turned pale. Eventually he agreed to go with us. When he went on the roller coaster, my friend Kelvin threw a candy under the seat and tried to encourage Ivan to be brave.

At last Ivan just took the candy from the floor and finished the trip. Although he didn't quite enjoy the ride, he did enjoy the candy. We were so happy that Ivan could finally have a try to ride the roller coaster. How exciting! This experience is important to me because I helped my friend to overcome his acrophobia.



Teacher's comment:

Helping others has always been the source of happiness, Jimmy. Your kindness always brings you delight and joy. And I believe it will delight in your way of growing up.

~ Miss Lori Wang

Something Important To Me

2TY Ryan Lu Sze Yui

Well, I think the most important thing to me is confidence. And now I have a story to share with you.

The story happened when I was in Primary school. One day, I was called upon to recite a question. When I just began to recite, suddenly my teacher interrupted me. 'No!', she said emphatically. I was a little bit confused because I was sure I had the right answer. I did not understand what the teacher meant, so I started over but again she stopped me. I felt so humiliated and upset and I just sat down.

Then another boy rose to recite. Once again, when he had just begun, the teacher shouted, 'No!'. This boy, however, kept on with his recitation until he completed it. As he sat down, the teacher commented "Very good!". I was so angry. "I recited just as he did!", I complained to the teacher. However, the teacher replied, 'It is not enough to just know the answer. Another important thing is that you must be sure that it is the correct answer. When you allowed me to stop you, it meant that you were uncertain. If the world tells you no, it is your business to say yes and prove it.'



The teacher's words are still very clear to me, as though the story just happened yesterday. As a student, having enough confidence is very important to us. I think confidence will affect our entire life. If you lose your confidence, maybe in the future you will lose the opportunity to pass, and then you will regret that you did not even try to prove yourself in the first place.

Teacher's comment:

What an interesting and impressive way for your teacher to teach you what confidence is! If you have prepared well, you should be assured of your own ability!

~ Miss Jessica Wan

Something Important To Me

3CL Dovano Ip Bacani

Good morning, everybody; today I would like to tell you about an important thing in my life. Before that, let me tell you a story.

When I was in primary school, my mum gave me an old phone for contacting her. One night after we took a taxi to Nam Cheong, I found that my phone was missing. I panicked because I was afraid my mum would get angry. I could tell from her eyes that she was going to eat me. Then, I realised that I probably had left my phone at the back seat of the taxi. My mum called my number twice but no one answered. I was disappointed until the third time when someone answered my phone.

However, the driver was a man but the one who answered the phone was a lady. It turned out she was the next passenger and she found the phone was ringing and answered it. At last, the taxi driver drove back to Nam Cheong to return my phone to me. When we were on the way home, I was afraid that my mum would punish me. In fact, she didn't. She only taught me a lesson which is also the most important thing in my life and its topic is "learning from your mistakes".

My mum said sometimes we make mistakes but making mistakes is not a big deal. Making mistakes is not the end of the world. Everyone makes mistakes. The most important thing is you have to realise why you made mistakes and how to avoid making the same mistake again. For example, when you learn to ride a bicycle, you will not succeed at the first time. You may



Something Important To Me

lose your balance, fall or even get injured. But you will learn something from the loss of balance, from the fall, and also from your injuries. You will change the way you balance or the way you steer the wheel.

Don't be afraid of making mistakes. It is part of our life.

Instead, gain experience from it, remember it and do not make the same mistake again.

Teacher's comment:

It is so true that everyone should learn from their mistakes. I am glad to see that you aren't afraid of making mistake and gained experience from it. This positive attitude is the key to success. Well done!

~ Miss Samantha Cheung

Something Important To Me

3LT Jimmy Chen Le Cong

Good morning everyone!

In our daily life, we can find lots of important things to us. And today, I would like to introduce something important to me which is a wooden guitar.

I have been playing the guitar since last summer vacation. The reason why guitar is my favourite instrument is because I like its relaxing and beautiful sound. And a guitar is a portable kind of instrument. It is very convenient to carry it anywhere. It is also a useful tool to make friends.

I have spent a lot of time on playing the guitar. I feel relaxed to make the sound by plunking strings. However, I think it is difficult to play well, because my first guitar is a folk guitar whose strings are made of metal. My fingers are often hurt by metal strings. If I touch a wrong string, the sound will be strange. Therefore, I must be careful and I need to move my fingers quickly. So I practise again and again because I know practising is the only key to playing guitar well.

Soon, with practice, I am able to play one song smoothly and I keep on learning new songs. And I am really interested in guitar. Although I still make some mistakes and cannot give a great performance, I will keep on practising. In my mind, playing guitar has become an important part of my life.

This is the end of my sharing. Thanks!



Teacher's comment:

When words fail music speaks! Music is really important to everyone. Though the path of learning guitar well is never easy, never give up! I am sure you will be able to give a great guitar performance one day.

~ Miss Samantha Cheung

Something Important To Me

3LI Vincent Chan Ho Man

Hello everybody! I'm Vincent from 3LI. Today I'm going to tell you about something important to me. There are many important things in everybody's life. Yes, the most important thing to me is music, or in other words, my violin. By learning to play the violin, I have learnt many truths. I will tell you a story which happened in this school, on this stage.

I can play the violin very well so I was invited by my music teacher Miss Yip to join a music show. I practised a lot. After several days, I was standing back stage. I was very nervous, but when I thought about my practice these days, I became less nervous than before.

I started to play my violin. It was quite good at the beginning, but later on, I made a mistake, which was a big one. When I ended a verse of music and moved to next one, I changed my bow. I put my bow on my violin, but the bow rebounded and made the BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG sound. I knew I had made a big mistake, but I also knew if I stopped playing, I would lose this game. So I kept on with my performance. When it reached the end, the audience all gave me a big hand. Although I made some mistakes, I knew I won this game!

From this experience, I have learnt two things. First, you should never give up. Second, if you really want to do something, it is never too late to start. This is the end of my sharing. Thank you for your listening!



Teacher's comment:

"It is never too late to start!" - Yes! This is always true! I believe that you will be shining on the stage next time when you perform in the music show!

~ Miss Samantha Cheung

Something Important To Me

3CC Amy Ng Kang Yan

Good morning everyone, I am Amy from class 3CC. Today, I would like to share the most important thing to me with all of you. It is the watch that I am wearing now. I got it on the first day of this year's examination. My mum gave me this beautiful watch to encourage me to get a good result in the exam. I wear it every day and every second. Although it is not expensive, it represents the love from the most precious person to me, my mum. Let me tell you more about my mum.

She is all I need in my personal life. She is my teacher. She has taught me a lot of knowledge and common sense. She is my friend. She always stands by me. She is my listener. She never refuses to listen to all my grumbles. She is my cook. She cooks all the food I love and prepares my meals every day. She is my map. She leads me everywhere and prevents me from getting lost. She is my clock. She woke me up every morning. She also reminds me to do homework and study every day. She is my bed. Her hug is so warm and I always slept in her arms when I was small.



I love my mum. She is getting older now. I think now is my turn. I would like to be her teacher. I want to solve all her problems. I would like to be her friend. I want to talk to her when she is lonely. I would like to be her listener. I want to listen to all her feelings, no matter whether it is happiness or sadness. I would like to be her cook. I want to cook all the food she loves for her every day. I would like to be her map. I want to lead her to travel all around the world. I want to be everything she needs.

The watch she gave me not only encourages me to study harder but also reminds me to treasure the time I spend with my mum and to treat her well. That's the end of my sharing. Thanks.

Teacher's comment:

I do believe your mum is so proud to have you as her daughter! Right, it's your turn in the near future to take good care of her. And don't forget you're an important person to her as well! ☺

~ Miss Gloria Ju

Something Important To Me

3CL Queenie Cheung Kit Yiu

Good morning everyone, I am Queenie from class 3CL.

Today, I want to talk about something important to me. Before I start, I want to ask you some questions. How do you describe a naughty guy? Can he suddenly make others' wish come true? Definitely not! Can he treat others gently? Obviously not! If your answer is "No", I will change what you think about a naughty guy.

Now, let me tell you the story between me and the naughty boy! He is my elder cousin, Eason. Even though he always plays some tricks on me, he still treats me gently. Last year, he said he would buy a birthday gift that I wanted. Then I just told him I wanted a battery charger as a joke. However, my elder cousin took the joke so seriously. On my birthday, to my surprise, I got a brand new battery charger from my lovely cousin Eason. I was so moved and I couldn't believe the Eason who was once so annoying and childish could be so sweet and considerate now.

His action impressed me a lot. From this, I've learnt how to treat others gently. I was once a selfish guy - I always put my own feelings and needs in the first priority. But after this incident, I have changed.

have known how to take good care of people and things around me with a nice attitude because we should treat others the way we want others to treat us.

This charger reminds me of my cousin's change and this important change in my life, so it is very important to me.



Teacher's comment:

I'm glad to see that you're growing mature! You know we all grow through experience. Apart from being considerate to others, I hope you can also develop other good personal qualities through your beautiful life. ☺

~ Miss Gloria Ju

Something Important To Me

3CY Hifsa Tanvir

Good morning everyone, I am Hifsa from class 3CY. Today, I am going to talk about "Something Important to me." In my life, there are many different things surrounding me like books, people, etc. But there are specific things important in my life.

The thing that is the most important to me in my life is something I would carry wherever I go. Most of my friends know about it, so can you guess it? It is a picture of me and my mom. Yes, it's my mom. My mom is the only one who I trust and share all my feelings with. She always supports me and cheers me up in difficult times.. Also, whenever I need help, she is willing to help me. One time, after I got my exam result, I felt disappointed. Everything was going wrong and it was the worst day in my life. I was scolded by my dad because of my terrible grades. But my mom supported me. She said that she was willing to give me a chance because she believed I could do better. She is my passion. She is the one I want to follow and learn from. I am sure if I follow her, I will be successful because she has a lot of experiences that I can learn from.

This is the thing which is important in my life. What is important in your life? I am looking forward to your sharing. That's all from me. Thank you.



Teacher's comment:

The picture you're keeping brings you a lot of good memories between you and your mum, doesn't it? I can imagine how supportive and trustworthy you see your mum is. Show your love to her - give her a big hug every day!😊

~ Miss Gloria Ju

Something Important To Me

4HW Heidi Chan Shuk Ying

If you want to know what is important to me, I will say that I own a scale model of the A380 aeroplane which is very important to me. The A380 is manufactured by Airbus, which is one of the most well-known producers, and is the world largest passenger plane; it can provide 555 seats.

How could I get this scale model? That's a good question. I got it after having joined a training camp organised by the Hong Kong Air Cadets.

After 3 months from the enrollment, I joined a 3-day camp named Recruit Cadet Training Camp (RCTC). The camp aimed to train recruit cadets so we were required to learn as much as we could and improve ourselves in these 3 days.

In the camp, we had barrack checks, quarter inspections, foot drill, night guards, examinations etc. Quarter inspections and barrack checks were the toughest ones to pass though. For quarter inspections cadets are expected to show their belongings according to a list, but there are many rules to follow, e.g. zipping bags' opening must face the right-hand side. My brother gave me some tips, so I only spent 3-4 minutes to line the belongings. When the officer checked my belongings, she did not scold me but said nothing. I didn't know whether I should be happy or not.

On the last day, we had a happy lunch. After lunch, it was the closing ceremony and the Best Recruit Cadet Award was announced. Honestly I almost forgot about this award. When the officer called my name, I was extremely surprised and cried immediately. Once I received the prize – that is the A380 scale model – I felt it was like a camera that recorded all the memories of this camp. Every time I look at it, I recall my happy memories in the camp—how my peers and I were punished

together, how we played together... Every time I see it, it reminds me that I have to give my best any time I do something. After the camp, my devotion to aviation definitely increased and I hope that I will pilot an aircraft one day. It is really important to me because it shows how my hard work and excellent performance were recognised and credited. From this experience I learnt the importance of staying strong and never giving up.

These are the reasons why I think this model is so important to me.



Teacher's comment:

The airplane figure is a good lead-in to the story. As the story unfolds, readers can learn more about the importance of being persistent and devoted. Good work!

~ Miss Mandy Wong

Something Important To Me

4HW William Wong Wai Leung

Everyone has something that cannot be lost and is very important. It may be their phone, their laptop or their pencil bag. For me, there is one thing which is extremely important, although it is not useful anymore. However, it is very meaningful. It looks tiny and rusty; it is the key of my old house where I used to live when I was a child.

Many of you may ask why that key is so important, or why I still keep it. The reason is that the things that happened there were the most delightful ever. When I was four or five years old, I lived in there. At that time, I was innocent and naïve; I did not have any problem. Everything was handled by my lovely parents while I had just to care about playing and being happy and – although sometimes I argued with my sister or other friends – that period of my life in my memory recalls a feeling of happiness.

Now I am a 15-year-old teenager. I need to participate in a lot of activities and study very hard. Sometimes, I think my busy schedule is a killer who wants to murder me and eat my time and life. It is too much for me and makes me feel stressed. Nonetheless, looking at my old house's key motivates me. It really gives me energy. All the good spirits and enthusiasm come back. I think it is because the key brings me back to the past and leads me to review that adorable young boy who only knew happiness.

Life is challenging and it may make us feel anxious also. However, if you take out something which is very important to you when you feel annoyed, that thing will give you power to get things done; a sort of “spiritual accelerator” that will help to look at the bright side. For me, that is my key. What about yours? Your laptop and your smart phone again? Or is it something which is really old but memorable?



Teacher's comment:

A touching story conveying genuine feelings from the writer's heart. It describes an experience that is relatable to a large audience—letting go of something precious and reminiscing about it from time to time.

~ Miss Mandy Wong

Something Important To Me

4SC Peter Chan Chun Kit

Good morning teachers and fellow schoolmates! Today I would like to share with you something that is important to me. Actually many things are important to me. My parents are important to me because they have been taking care of me so many years. My teachers are important to me because they teach me a lot of things and help me in growing up. My friends are important to me because they help me when I am in need. However, the most important thing to me isn't a person, it is a memory. Do you have some precious memory?

As everybody knows, Chinese New Year is the most important festival in Hong Kong. When I was 10 years old, I went to my grandma's home to celebrate Chinese New Year. This is usually the occasion to have a family reunion dinner with all the relatives. Although it happened long time ago, I still remembered that the dishes were really delicious. After the reunion dinner, we went to a bridge to watch the fireworks show. The fireworks were wonderful and I never forgot that moment. Afterwards we moved to the flower market for buying something for Chinese New Year, such as new clothes and flowers. Although the clothes were expensive, I still bought a lot because I got many red packets during Chinese New Year! Once I got back home, I made the turnip cake with my grandma; that is the most important memory to me because my grandma passed away, so I don't have any chance to meet her again. For this reason this memory is even more precious and memorable.

After listening to my story, I hope that all of you will cherish your family and friends because you never know when you will lose them. If you cherish them now, you will not feel regretful when you will not be able to meet them anymore.

This is the end of my sharing. Thank you!

Teacher's comment:

It is so graceful for your grandma to have a grandchild like you. The memory between you and her is so precious. I am sure that she is looking after you somewhere in the wonderland.

~ Miss Yuki Yip

Something Important To Me

4SY Kelvin Yiu Pak Lun

Good morning everyone. I'm Kelvin Yiu from 4SY. Today, I'm going to talk about 'something important to me'. Before I start, I want to ask you a question. What's important to you? For me, my answer is 'Dream'.

I think having a dream is very important. If we live without dreams, we will not know for what, or whom we are living; therefore I think having a dream is very important. Some people might say that dreams are foolish or unnecessary, but I want to say that having a dream can be a huge motivation for going forward. If you have a dream, you will know where to go and you won't live for nothing.

When I was a child, I read a book of stories of famous people. Gandhi was a respected leader in India. His dream was to win freedom for Indian people, so he organised the Salt March. During this episode he walked to the seaside and took the sea salt with people. This event boosted the Indian liberation movement that eventually freed India from British colonial power. Also, another famous person who had a big dream was Neil Armstrong. His dream was to be an astronaut. When he was young, his mother asked why he always pointed to the sky. The answer from Neil was because he wanted to fly in the sky. In 1969, he became the first person to land on the moon. Those famous people's stories tell us that if we want to make our dreams come true, we need to invest time and effort in order to be successful.

For me, my dream is to be an accountant. It is because it is a very good job and I can earn a lot of money. I will work hard and try my best to get good result in DSE exam. Once having earned lots of money, I will travel and move to another country to enjoy the rest of my life.

Pursuing this dream is my motivation. That's what I want to say. Thank you.

Teacher's comment:

It is very impressive that famous people have been inspired you since you were young. Your determination and persistence can surely make your dream come true.

~ Miss Yuki Yip

Something Important To Me

4CT Alice Law Chui Yu

Good morning everyone. I'm Alice from 4CT. I believe everyone has something important. It can be a photo taken with the family, a wallet that one always brings along. I believe also that there must be a story behind everything that we consider important.

My important thing is a little angel figure which is my birthday gift from my primary school friend. Although it is just a tiny little thing, it's still very precious to me because it represents the friendship between a friend of mine and me.

I have been best friend with this girl since primary 3. As we were young children at that time, we always argued about trivial things; however, we usually reconciled with each other quickly. That was the amazing feature of our green friendship.

When we grew up, there were more problems between us. I remember when we had a bitter quarrel about my bad personality. She said that I was too frank and rude but I didn't admit it at that time. Now when I think back, I feel sorry for her, because I didn't realise that with my outspoken attitude I have been hurting her for so long. Nevertheless, our relationship hasn't ruptured. Our relationship became even closer and I also learnt to be more polite and mature. That's the power of friendship!

Another unforgettable moment was the graduation camp of primary six. We were arranged to live in the same room and to sleep in the bunk bed. She slept on the top bunk bed and I slept on the bottom bunk bed. That night was a stormy night. The thunder and lightning made me feel so scared so my friend got down from her bed to console and reassure me. She knew that I was fearful so she stayed with me for a whole night. I felt very touched.

Although we are not studying at the same secondary school, we are still as close as sisters. Up to now, we text each other every day and we have endless topics to share and discuss. We share our happiness and sadness to each other. I treasure this hard-won friendship.

Probably maintaining this friendship will be very hard because we are not often together, but I believe that true friendship can last long. This is my story. How about yours? I hope to listen to your story too. Thank you!



Teacher's comment:

You are blessed to have such a true honest friend who will stay by your side through difficult times. Friendship is precious and we should always treasure our friends.

~ Miss Erin Lam

Something Important To Me

4CS Annie Chiu Kwan Yee

Good morning everyone. I am Annie from 4CS. Today I would like to tell you something important to me. My important thing is a red packet. Please, don't misunderstand. I do not care about money only. Behind this red packet there is in fact a story that started from my primary school time...

When I was about eight years old, I went back to my hometown – Guangzhou – with my family to celebrate the Lunar New Year. I was very happy since I received many red packets. When I returned to Hong Kong, I immediately opened all my red packets. I felt very excited because I had never seen so much money on my desk. However, when I glanced around my elder brother's desk, I found that he received much more money than I did! I felt jealous and thought my mum gave more red packets to him.

I rushed to my mum and complained to her rudely. I can still remember my mum's sad face that day. After listening to my complaint, she said: 'I didn't give more red packets to your brother. These red packets were actually given by your relatives because of your brother's birthday. I understand your feeling. I will also save the same amount of money your brother got to your bank account.'

I felt very sorry that I was so rude to my mum. I regretted that I doubted my mum and wondered the love of her. Since then, I am sure that my mum is fair to me and she loves me. She always gives the best thing to me and works hard to let me have a better life.

I'm also touched by the fact that my mother is very patient to me. On that occasion she could decide to punish me because of my poor attitude, but she didn't. She listened to me and patiently explained to me that she didn't give more red packets to my elder brother. She also forgave me and fixed the problem wisely. She was so kind and patient

and showed me her unconditional love. I want to say sorry to my mum and thank her for taking care of me for so many years.

How about you? Do you also want to say something to your mother? Don't wait! Let's say it tonight.



Teacher's comment:

This red packet is really special as it reminds you of the unconditional love from your mother. Our parents help us, love us and care for us, so it is really important for us to treat them well and spend more time with them.

~ Miss Erin Lam

Something Important To Me

4SC Karen Fung Ka Yin

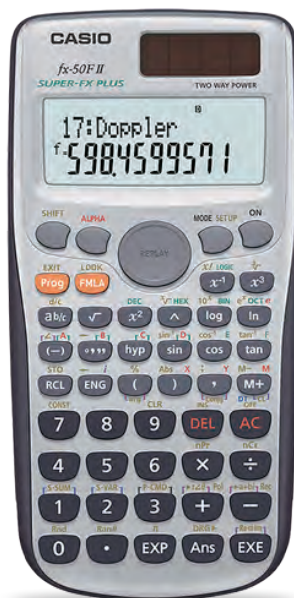
Good morning everyone. I am Karen from class 4SC. Today I would like to share my important thing with you.

Everyone who is close to me knows that I am weak in Mathematics and I usually get bad result in the exam. Whenever it's Mathematics time, I just sit down in the classroom and look hopelessly at the whiteboard. For these reasons the most important thing to me is my calculator.

Since I was in Primary 4, I began to perform more and more poorly in Mathematics. My Mathematics teacher asked me to stay after school every day to do exercises but the most terrible thing was that she didn't allow me to use the calculator. It was actually a nightmare!

Luckily – when I moved to Secondary 1 – my Mathematics teacher Mr. Choi allowed us to use the calculator. I can still remember the moment when he said: 'The calculator is very important to you! It should be as important as your underwear! Hey... You wear your underwear every day and never forget it; so you will never forget your calculator as well!'

One day, Mr. Choi asked me to join the Olympics Mathematics Competition because I got a good result in the quiz. To be honest, I performed badly in the competition but it was the first time that I felt that I could love mathematics. It's all because Mr. Choi believed in me. Although my competition result was poor, I was proud of myself.



I believe that one day I could fight down the mathematics monster in my mind and achieve Level 4 in HKDSE. If you are also afraid of Mathematics, hope you can get some encouragement from my story.



Teacher's comment:

I feel happy for you as you can overcome fears of Mathematics with the support and encouragement from your teacher. I believe that you can achieve excellent results in DSE with your hard work. Keep fighting!

~ Miss Erin Lam

Something Important To Me

4CL Sam Lau Ka Yu

Good morning, I am Sam from 4CL. Today I am going to share with you my most important thing in my life: kindness.

What is kindness? Let's imagine that your friends do not tidy up the dishes after lunch in the canteen. Will you help them to tidy up the dishes or ignore them? If your answer is 'No, I won't tidy up the things for them', then you are not kind enough. In fact, I choose to help my friends but I also let them know that we have the responsibility to tidy up the dishes. If they still do it wrong, I will still help them but I will never give up telling them what they should do. If I didn't do so, I would feel upset and regret for not doing so. I would wonder about the reason why I can't do this little thing for others as I know that we can take up our own responsibility to tidy up the dishes in order to lessen the workload of the staff and keep the canteen clean.

Since I was very young, my mum taught me to be kind. She asked me to think of the needs and feelings of others, therefore I am always



willing to give a hand to others. I remember one day, I took the light rail after setting up the Chinese New Year stall. It was 7 o'clock already and actually quite late. I felt extremely tired and luckily I found a seat to sit down immediately. It was the last seat left. However, when I saw an elderly man I thought he needed that seat more than me, so I left the seat for him without hesitation. I could see how happy he was. Another example is about my ability in Mathematics. Because of this, many classmates ask me to help them. Even though I feel exhausted, I still try my best to teach them. I think it is a good way to show kindness to others.

Being kind to others actually makes me happy. I am thankful that I have the strength to help and I believe that "giving is better than receiving". Of course, I can't help others blindly. If you want to copy my homework, I will not help you. I would not consider that like being helpful to you, but harming you instead. That is my idea of kindness.

Teacher's comment:

It is beautiful that your mum sets a good example to you and let you know the importance of kindness from young. Kindness with wisdom is very powerful. I love your examples which give us a more comprehensive understanding of how to be kind in our daily life.

~ Miss Trini Lam

Something Important To Me

5LP Talical Lam Yi Ching

Good morning Principal, teachers and fellow schoolmates. I am Taliacal Lam from class 5LP. Today I am glad, and it is my honour to stand on this stage and share something important to me with all of you. Before I start, I want to ask you a question: "What is important to you?" I believe there must be some things that are indispensable in your life. Maybe they are your family, friends or even your mobile 'phone. For me, aside from my family, this watch is important to me. This watch is my birthday present for this year. It has a black appearance with some shining pink decorations. You may think that is not a luxury; how come it is important to me? I assert that the value of everything depends on its meaning, but not its price.

First, it can provide accurate time for me. As a student, you may face many examinations. When I am taking an exam, I can know what time it is from my own watch - how much time I have left, whether I need to accelerate or not. Besides, it lets me confirm whether I have enough time to finish the paper.

On the other hand, this watch helps me be punctual. The alarm function can rouse me, and therefore I can go to school on time. Before I got this watch, my alarm was my mom. One day, my mom didn't rouse me and when I woke up, it was a quarter to 8! I just washed up and then went to school as fast as I could. Now, I have this watch, I don't need to be afraid that I will be late for school.

Have you ever watched a movie called "Alice in Wonderland"? I remember that when I was a child I told my mom that I wanted to be the white rabbit in the movie; it could manipulate the time. I wanted to control the time - let the time go faster when I felt sad; let it go slower when I felt happy. Therefore, my mom bought me this watch, to celebrate my 16-year-old birthday and give me a chance to be the white rabbit.

Now I have a watch. However, I realise that time is still going; the white rabbit is just a character in the movie. It is impossible in our real world; none of us can control time. Yes, time is still running out, even though I have a watch.

Nevertheless, the watch has another meaning to me; that's why it is important. When I look at the watch, there is a scene of a movie called "In Time" floating on my mind. In the movie "In Time", people are born genetically engineered, with digital clocks on their forearms. When they turn 25, they stop ageing and the clock begins counting down from 1 year. When it reaches zero, it means that person has reached "time out", and he will die. That scene reminded me that time is running out. We should not waste our time any more.



Stephen King said: "Time takes it all, whether you want it to or not." Time is like an arrow, which will not stop and wait for you. We don't know what will happen tomorrow; the only thing I realised is that lost time is never found again. We should treasure our time and try our very best on every task, without any regrets.

This watch is important to me because of these reasons. Someone said: "Yesterday has gone. Tomorrow has not yet come. We only have today. Let's begin." I hope all of you can treasure your time and have no regrets in your life. This is the end of my sharing. Thank you!

Teacher's comment:

Yes, treasure every second in your life to do something meaningful. Don't forget to spend time with the ones you love and care, too. Studies show that people usually spend the least amount of time with the most important people in life. That's ridiculous, isn't it?

~ Ms. Shirley Ng

Something Important To Me

5LW Andre Ng

Good morning, teachers and fellow students. Today I would like to talk about the most important thing to me.

I know all of you have something very important; it could be a pencil case, a book, or even a backpack. But for me, the most important thing is nonetheless a bronze medal. You may doubt why a bronze medal would be more important to me? This medal not only means I've defeated many opponents, but the memory and countless efforts I have put in are why it is invaluable.

Every year, the HK Sports Federation organises inter-school competitions to promote sportsmanship. My friends and I had learned fencing for just half a year when we discovered that there was an Inter-School Fencing Tournament; we were interested in it, so we decided to represent our school and join the tournament.

After 3 weeks of intensive training, the time for the tournament had come. Once we arrived at the sports centre, although the tournament hadn't started yet, I was very nervous and my hands were already shaking! I began to doubt myself..... Will I be a burden for my team?? Will our performance be a disaster?? Thankfully, my friends were positive and encouraged me to do my best; still I was a bit hesitant.

30 minutes had passed. Our team met our first match. The atmosphere was tense; I could feel everyone was at a "serious" mode now. When it was my turn, I took a deep long breath—it was time to show them what we had. "En garde; Pret; Allez!" And the round began. My opponent was very agile. I could barely focus on what he was attempting to do! All of a sudden he charged towards me in an attempt to attack. Thankfully I was able to defend against his attack. Without hesitation I returned the favor to him with a poke on the waist. "Beep!" followed by a loud cheer from my team. I turned to my

friends and saw them each having a big smile. All of a sudden I forgot all the worries I had, and was energised with excitement. 20 minutes had passed, and our team won the first match. From that moment we weren't afraid to lose, but looked forward to the upcoming matches.

After 5 hours of non-stop fencing, we managed to get ourselves into the quarter finals. There we met our last match. We tried our best and used all the skills we learnt, but the opponents were too clever and fast. In the end, we pulled a 45-11.....we finally lost the game. Although the match was tough, we were in fact satisfied to be able to make it into the quarter finals. While we were packing up, one of the judges came to us and handed us the bronze medals entitled "Fourth Place". I looked at the medal closely, and replayed the previous matches we went into. I accidentally dropped a tear onto the medal.

This is why this medal is so important to me: not only were we able to defeat 16 schools, but it is also something to help me remember the best moments I had. The efforts we put into training count as much as the blood and sweat we had in the tournament. Every time I look at the bronze medal the flashbacks will automatically play in my mind, and I will cherish those wonderful moments.



Teacher's comment:

Andre, I love the way you present your story. You have successfully created a vivid picture of the game for the readers. You also try to give a twist towards the end when being given the bronze medal unexpectedly. The tear dropped exactly on the medal is indeed the best 'shot' of your story.

~ Ms. Shirley Ng

Something Important To Me

5LC Relin Lai Hui Yan

Good morning Principal, teachers and fellow schoolmates. I'm Relin Lai from 5LC. Have you ever thought about what's the most important thing in your life? I have. But I wonder how I can measure the importance of a thing. Money is essential because people can't survive in society without it. Everything in the world has its own value. Otherwise, we throw it out. When I was wondering, things suddenly popped up in my mind!

I invite you to make a guess. My important thing is quite large in size, and you can play it. You still look so confused. One more hint: it's a kind of musical instrument, and many of you know how to play it. Now I see some of you can get the correct answer: that important thing to me is my piano.

I've learnt how to play the piano since I was 7. Learning how to play it isn't only about knowing how to play the notes on the keyboard, but also what attitude you should have towards life.

First and foremost, being persistent is a key to success. From 0 to Grade 8, it has a long way to go. I can never chicken out. My piano teacher is very strict. Practising it at least 4 times a week is indispensable. Being busy is no excuse. If my performance is not as good as she expected, she will scold me vehemently. I therefore tried to give up a thousand times. However, due to my parent's expectation, keeping on struggling is my one and only choice. When I received the certificate to prove my grade 8 level, it proved that my effort wasn't in vain and I'm satisfied with earning what I paid. With the piano in my life, I now understand that perseverance helps me in endeavour.

Apart from that, practice makes perfect. None of us can be perfect, but practice improves us. Everyone will make mistakes in life; we all need to be given an opportunity to correct them. When I am playing

the piano, it's sometimes hard for me to discover that I am playing wrong notes. I need someone - my piano teacher - to guide me and tell me what's wrong; thus I can immediately correct it. My atrocious performances turn to acceptable and, later on, favourable. It's all about practice. Keeping practising can ameliorate your ability, in a bid to be an adorable person.



Last but not least, music is good way to relieve pressure. In this boundless musical world, you can relax your eyes, ears and fingers. In this boundless musical world, you can express your mood by the notes, rhythm and lyrics. In this boundless musical world, you can share your happiness with friends, family and even strangers!

The piano is my important thing, that influenced me a lot. What is yours?



Teacher's comment:

You are so fortunate to have such a stern and demanding piano teacher. It's true that nothing can replace hard work. Be tough and perseverant no matter what difficulties you face in future. With such attitude, you will definitely succeed in everything you do.

~ Ms. Shirley Ng

Something Important To Me

5CL Whitney So Wing Ting

Good morning everyone! I am Whitney from 5CL. I believe that everyone has something important to them. Today I'm going to share about something important to me. Guess what? It is the Chinese abacus. There are two types of beads on each abacus. The abacus is a calculating and numerical recording tool that was used in China.

When I was a child, I always went to my grandfather's home to chat with him. He was a talkative person. He loved to share his stories with me; it was attractive and amusing. Meanwhile, he was a great chef; he liked to cook Chinese traditional foods for the family - the greatest Chinese foods I've ever eaten.

My grandfather was born in 1924. When he was a child, his mathematic score was second to none at his school, and he used to use a Chinese abacus in his mathematics lessons.

My Chinese abacus is an antique. It was made in the 1920s. My grandfather gave it to me when I was 6. The shape of the abacus is rectangular and the colours are brown and black. When you use them for calculation, it will give out some "tic-tat" sounds, I remember that when I was 6, I don't know what an abacus is, but I was attracted to the abacus because of its amazing sounds.

My grandfather was a kind person. He cared about our family and he loved to spend time with the family.

The Chinese abacus contains my childhood memories about my grandfather and me. As I remember, my grandfather told me that when he was young, he loved studying mathematics. So he enjoyed teaching me how to use the abacus for calculation.

What can be more important than the memories and the time that you spent with your family? My abacus recorded precious

memories for me. I don't know how much my abacus is worth, but my abacus is a priceless treasure to me. I cherish the abacus that my grandfather gave me. Every time I look at the abacus, I recall my childhood memories and how deeply my grandfather loved me.

Without a shadow of doubt, family always comes first in my life. I love the abacus that my grandfather gave me, which is full of love. That's why I will choose the Chinese abacus as the most important thing for me. I hope you guys love the story; thank you!



Teacher's comment:

Totally agree with you! When you treasure your family, you've got the treasure there. What you've found and shared is priceless and valuable. Also, your experience and memory shape such a unique person like you. Your sharing attracts me to know you more!

~ Miss Tracy Poon

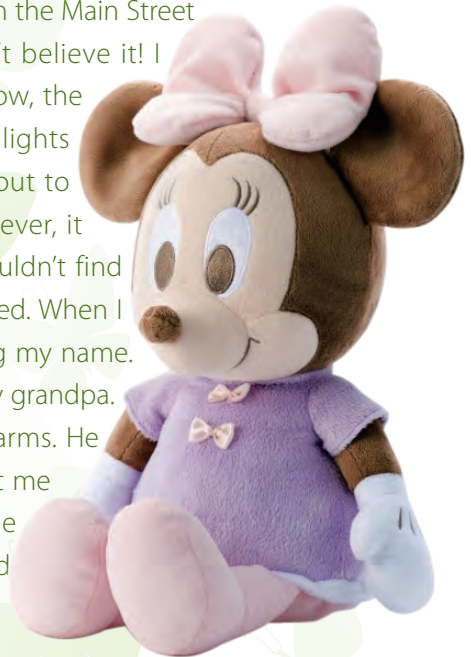
Something Important To Me

5CL Mui Ka Yan

Do you have anything important to you? To me, I have something which is very meaningful and special. It's a mouse which has a pair of big eyes and a small mouth. Do you know what it is? Yes, it's an adorable Minnie Mouse doll. Maybe you would think it's nothing special. We can all buy a Minnie Mouse doll anywhere. However, to me it's so different from any other dolls, because there's a story behind it.

Since I was young, I always like watching Disney cartoons. And I always imagined that I could meet all these characters and play with them. On my ten-year-old birthday, my family took me to Hong Kong Disneyland. I felt so excited that my dream was coming true!!

When I passed through the gate, a castle appeared in front of me! I took photos with different cartoon characters. They were so welcoming and nice. I ran through Adventureland, Fantasyland, Tomorrowland. The Fantasy Parade on the Main Street USA was just so amazing, I couldn't believe it! I thought I was dreaming. As you know, the fireworks display is one of the highlights that we can't miss! When it was about to start, we rushed to the castle. However, it was so crowded that I got lost. I couldn't find my family. I was so nervous and scared. When I was crying, I heard somebody calling my name. I kept looking around and I found my grandpa. I ran to him and he held me in his arms. He took me to the gift shop and bought me this Minnie Mouse doll. He asked me not to be scared. I felt so secure and warm at that moment.



My grandpa passed away 3 years ago. Whenever I look at the doll, I can feel how tightly he was holding me in his arms. I feel safe. I feel that he is always with me. This doll comforts me a lot, especially when I miss my grandpa. He was such a gentle and loving man. It sounds a bit naive to keep a doll, but it means so much to me. What about you? What's important to you?

Teacher's comment:

A simple thing can tell a special story. To me, it's not naive to keep a doll as the story behind it is so touching! Hope that you've learnt to value what you have and how to protect what you love.

~ Miss Tracy Poon

Something Important To Me

5HC Zena Hung Pui Yee

Good morning, everyone.

Except for my parents, the most important thing to me is my lovely dog. We treat it as a member of our family. It's named Nick. Today my story is about Nick and a girl.

One day, a little girl went shopping with her parents. After walking for a few hours, she was tired, so her parents left her in the car to take a rest. The girl slept sweetly on the back seat. Suddenly, the door was opened and a little puppy jumped into the car! 'This is our new family member!' The girl's mother said. It was a pug with a curled tail and a funny wrinkly face. Then the girl's parents went back shopping again.

When the girl stayed with the puppy, she gently stroked its head. She looked at the puppy and said, 'Although you are ugly, you are now my family member. I will take care of you.' Then they played together in the car. Unexpectedly, the little puppy urinated on the sofa of the back seat. The girl shouted and cried, 'Mummy, the dog is Pee-Pee!' She pushed it to the ground. At this time, her parents came back and gave her a big hug. That's the first time she met the dog.



At home, the little girl looked at her new puppy, a strong body with a grumpy face. She named it Nick, the name of a man from an English story book for babies.

Later, Nick settled down in the house they made, eating and growing bigger every day. When the spring came, the girl began its education. Nick learned to go pee-pee, and looked for the girl's shoes, and fetched them for her. They lived happily together.

The little girl grew; now she is seventeen. The puppy is old now, like an eighty-year-old human. They are very attached to each other. They still go outside together and have a walk every week. The truth is...the lucky girl is me.

Teacher's comment:

It's really lucky for you to have a sweet dog as a companion when you were young. The days you both have are simple but full of love. It'll be meaningful to share your love with the others by this story.

~ Miss Tracy Poon

Something Important To Me

5PL Serena Wu Hiu Sze

Hi everyone! Today, I'm glad to have this chance to share with you a story of mine. To start with, let me ask you a question: Is friendship important to you? Do you have a lot of friends around you? To me, my friends are all important while that kind of bonding between us is particularly precious.

I've been May's best friend since childhood. We used to play and study together every day. We treasure our friendship so much that we've never thought it would come to an end. Both of us even think that we cannot live without such an intimate relationship, as we cannot live without air and water. It's hard to believe, isn't it?

May has been standing by me as my angel. She is not only an enthusiastic girl, always willing to offer help to others, but also a good listener to me. With a strong degree of trust built between us, we never hide any secrets but are being totally honest with each other. My heart was broken when one day I was told May was leaving Hong Kong to study overseas. I knew for sure her decision couldn't be changed. To express my love to her, I then designed a really pretty handmade present for her. She was touched but my sadness couldn't be hidden, for I was afraid of being forgotten after separation. Tears were in our eyes on the day we said goodbye.

Do you think we're still in contact? Some people say friendship is fragile. I'm so glad, however, that ours is really strong! In spite of years' separation, we're still close friends, and I'm sure we two will meet up again in the future. I can confidently say our friendship must be long-lasting! How about you? Who is so precious to you?

That's the end for my sharing. Thank you for listening.

Teacher's comment:

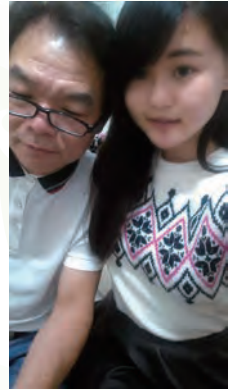
I also have a few good friends who migrated to other countries or decided to continue their studies overseas. It's not easy to cope with the emptiness but our friendship last until today. Do you have a plan visiting them someday? That will be an unforgettable trip!

~ Miss Peggie Tam

Something Important To Me

5PL Michelle Lai Ti Tak

Good morning everyone. I'm Michelle from 5PL. There is something that must be important in every one's life - money, health, etc. But in my life what is important to me is my father. He has taken care of my brother and me since we were young. He goes to work when everybody is sleeping at night; he wakes up at 10:15 p.m. and works until the next afternoon at 2 p.m. It's about a 14-hour shift. He has no time to sleep; he sleeps only four to five hours a day. He does all this because he wants me and my brother to have a good quality of life and education. Even though he needs to sacrifice his sleeping time to earn more money, he still does it.



And here's a story I'm going to tell about my father.

My father used to criticise me in every parent's day before. But this time he didn't; he went to meet all my teachers, and discussed with them how to improve my studies. I was surprised by his action; even though my father didn't receive a good education, he still knows the importance of studying. The most memorable thing he said is: "Even if I need to give up all my time and possessions, I will still give you a good quality of life and the best education possible." I can tell how much he loved me from these words. Maybe you will think that every parent loves their children, but I bet my father is the one who loves me the most in this world; he's my treasure, and he's my everything.

Teacher's comment:

Our parents may not be perfect but they are the most precious gift God has ever given us. Someone says, 'sometimes we are busy growing up and we often forget that they're also growing old.' We should always love our parents and I'm glad that you know that your father is precious. He surely is!

~ Miss Peggie Tam

Something Important To Me

5HC Benson Leung Chi Fai

I am Leung Chi Fai from 5HC. Today I am going to share what the most important thing in my life is: that is integrity. From the time I was born until now, I have never told a lie, except one time.

When I was six, I stole \$20 from my mother's wallet when she was sleeping. When she woke up and asked me whether I saw her money or not, I didn't answer her question and my mum told me a story that has impressed me up to now. The story is called 'The boy who cried wolf'. I learned how the boy who cried wolf shouted out his lie twice; the third time the wolf really did appear, but nobody trusted the boy. Finally the boy was eaten by the wolf. I completely understood the principle behind the story. I took a deep breath and returned the money to my mum. However, my mum gave me \$40 and told me that she should reward someone who is honest.

Starting from that day, I swore that I will not tell a lie at any time. I will admit my failure but not choose to lie. Moreover, I hate my friends who tell lies. I will try to tell 'The boy who cried wolf' to him or her again and again. I am not interested in telling lies; I realise integrity is the most important thing in my life. I also believe that I can become a trustworthy man one day.



Teacher's comment:

Although it is short, this story depicts quite well the importance of honesty and reputation in our daily interactions. Moreover, it clarifies that the path to maintain integrity is not always easy to walk but – in the long run – pays off. Benson, undoubtedly your personal experience sheds light on a very important aspect of life.

~ Mr. Lele

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5LC Lance Tsang Pak Ki

Today I am going to talk about sports. Sports are very important to me. I inherited asthma from my mother at birth, and I didn't do any exercise when I was a child. And these are among the reasons why I frequently got sick in the past. I was an extremely weak child when I was in primary 4. In that academic year I decided to change. I didn't want be in pain because of illness. Therefore, I started doing some sports every day, such as playing badminton, table tennis, or even tennis.

Despite the difficulties I faced, such as lack of muscle, slow reactions and poor skills, I just kept going and practising again and again. Finally it paid off. I got my first championship in long jump on Sports day when I was in primary 4. It really encouraged me a lot and strengthened my confidence. In the following year I got a gold medal for every long jump competition on Sports Day.

After advancing to secondary school, I met football when I was in F.1. It was totally magnetic to me. I played it twice or more a week, and I joined the school soccer team. Some of my friends just walked on the football pitch when we were having a match; I used to consume all of my power chasing the ball. Finally, I became the fastest guy in Boys' Grade B soccer team, and the asthma I had from birth was healed by sports.

In fact, I was 3 months older than my peers. When I was F.4, I had to compete with F.5 and F.6 students on Sports Day. Unexpectedly, I was the second runner-up in Boys' Grade A 100m race. I became famous! It's hard to imagine that a weak boy could get a prize for athletics, but it really involved a lot of effort and time. After I won the prize for the 100m race, I was invited to join the school rugby team. I realised that rugby is a good game to strengthen my health. Collision

between muscles, extreme speed and gorgeous movement spur the fire inside my heart. Lots of fitness and training occupied my life. And I couldn't imagine that I would have got an award in the Inter-school Rugby Blow Division Championship, even now.

If I hadn't done any sports, I would still have been a weak boy with asthma. Most importantly, I really appreciate my decision to do sports. It has completely changed my whole life.

Thanks for listening to my story. How about you? Is there anything that has changed your life?



Teacher's comment:

Dear Lance, your sharing is very lively and communicates your passion for sports. It is very clear that you love competing more against yourself in the attempt to go beyond your limits. Moreover you remind us about the correctness of the ancient Latin motto: Mens Sana in Corpore Sano, i.e. a sound mind in a healthy body.

~ Mr. Lele