



Chinese Y.M.C.A. Secondary School

# Outstanding Writings of Ching Chung (2022-2023)



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# ***100 Outstanding writings of Ching Chung***



## **“If you become a millionaire, how will you spend wisely for your financial future?”**

3CM SINGH HARNOOR

In Hong Kong, one in seven million people are millionaires, so people will do anything to become one. However, becoming a millionaire is not easy as you have to spend wisely on investments such as stocks or real estate. First, anyone who would like to become a millionaire likes to think that they can spend continuously on luxury items without needing to worry about their spending. In reality, that is not really the case as millionaires have to spend wisely in order to avoid debt and maintain a healthy economic state. Therefore, millionaires think strategically about their monetary spending by creating adequate habits that will guide them to spend wisely such as not overspending and having an emergency fund. Without further ado, let's dive in on how I will implement these financial strategies for my financial future.

### **Smart Investments**

Having a disposable income is the amount of money that an individual or household has to spend or save after income taxes have been deducted. It makes it easier for me not to overspend, as it helps me calculate my savings as well as my spending ratio. Since there are high-end goods in life that are attractive, I will try to develop a habit of frugal spending. For instance, instead of going out to eat, I will eat at home, as eating outdoors is a thousand times more expensive than cooking a meal at home. Therefore, not squandering money is important, as living extravagantly will always have a negative effect on your financial future. Furthermore, overspending can have a high chance of leaving you with a debt under your belt. As a result, I will not overspend by adopting a habit of frugal spending, and I will also try to have a disposable income so that I have the ability to calculate my savings as well as how much I spend.

### **Keeping an Emergency Fund**

Why should we keep an emergency fund in the first place? With extra funds, we are able to cover life's unexpected events. For instance, getting sacked from your workplace, thus leaving you jobless. However, with the auxiliary funds, you can still pay up your house's bills, such as electricity or entertainment bills, while you look for a new occupation. Nevertheless, I would keep an emergency fund since it can be life-saving at times when you need it the most as it can cover my life's



unforeseen expenditures. For instance, while I am unemployed, I can still cover my home's bills, such as electricity or entertainment bills.

To conclude, if I become a millionaire, I would develop good financial habits so that I can spend wisely to sustain my millionaire status. With materialistic things around us, it is hard for me to maintain my wealth, so I will make wise investments in order to ensure my financial stability. However, if such a situation occurs that harms my financial stability, I would keep a backup fund to counter the issue. Meanwhile, I will look for a solution to the unexpected financial crisis. Yet, I will try my best to develop these financial habits so as to spend wisely for my financial future.



5NC SMYTH NAOMI JOY



## **“Do you think mobile games are addictive and why?”**

5CY Chow Ka Hei Anson

Presently, the invention of diverse-type mobile games has been well-developed owing to the state-of-the-art entertaining technology used, but simultaneously, the finer the mobile games, the deeper the addiction. "If I had not been obsessed with mobile games, bonded intimacy would not have slipped through my fingers." From governmental advertisements or the university's surveys, we must have been told that mobile games are one of the latest critical forms of societal dependency. Undeniably, postponing work and household responsibilities time after time, mobile games are addictive to all-ages phone users. In light of this vital perception, I am nothing to shed light on the cause of mobile games becoming habit-forming by boiling it down to biological and psychological justifications.

To commence with, mobile games stimulate our dopamine reward system profoundly. While playing mobile games, the quantity of dopamine (pleasure hormone) released by the brain soars. All of us see eye to eye that it is an efficient method to wind down from the hustle and bustle of life, thereby sleeping on this bed of roses. Nonetheless, it is undoubtedly not a silver bullet in the long run since the dopamine-releasing amount varies inversely proportional to the frequency with which we play mobile games to get the satisfying reward. In other words, we need to play for a more prolonged period to reach the same rush of excitement as last time. As a result of fulfilling this time, the baseline enhances to the next level. Moreover, the desire to chase more dopamine will also escalate, yet the stimulation-reward pathway in our brain suppresses our perception of time due to preoccupation. Hence, it is not unusual to notice people indulge in this vicious circle and play mobile games night and day.

As a matter of fact, it is not uncommon to see bubblegum colours and graphics, as well as rich sound effects and animation from hither and thither in mobile games in this day and age. For instance, "Fruit Ninja" is a well-known mobile game requiring players to slice fruits thrown into the air by swiping the device's touch screen. Every time you cut the fruits, a sharp sound of "Chop" with a fantastic cutting effect and effluence juice emerges. In fact, our brain and nervous system are innately liable to be hooked by the appealing senses, especially the untried sensory experience. It explains why sometimes we have already become glad even if the game has not started. Accordingly, it is a small wonder that mobile games are addictive.



Aside from formal science, social science can also illustrate eye-catching mobile games even more comprehensively. The escapism from reality to fantasy, albeit inadequate, is another significant explanation. After toiling for a day, despite the impossible, we still want to live in a place unrelated to our formidable lives. Then, mobile role-playing games are fabulous choices. During the game, we are all the protagonists; no revision, no burning the midnight oil, and no publication from the boss needs to be taken into account. Just like every day we wake up, all of us only desire to stay in a sweet dream where we can pull a rabbit out of a hat, so not only can mobile games temporarily separate us from real life, but they can also lead us to be willing to remain in the virtual world round-the-clock. Thus, we find it problematic to jump into tangible again and are consequently addicted to mobile games.

Besides, humans are inclined to free stuff without time and place requirements. Apart from additional consoles or equipment for gaming, mobile games are more accessible as free applications can be played anytime and anywhere with no extra effort by merely a cell phone, such as in the subway or even at bedtime. Ultimately, mobile games become a part of our lives; regardless of where we are, we automatically tap on the game's icon, thinking we are on the right track. It shows how addictive mobile games can be.

Furthermore, interactive mobile games give us self-worth. Some cross-platform social applications like "Clash of Clans" provide a union function that lets us attack or protect the guild together with our friends cheerfully. On the flip side, we feel plenty of social pressure to contribute to our team for the purpose of peer affirmation of success. Therefore, trying to stay online at all times and reinforcing ourselves to gain more self-esteem makes us addicted.

All in all, theoretically speaking, there is no doubt that mobile games are addictive, no matter which way you slice it: reward system, game design, escapism, convenience, or self-assurance. Next time when we are at odds with our family or frown upon their opinions on screen time, we hope we can be aware of whether we are addicted to mobile games.



## Alice in Wonderland

2LY Chan Chiu Yin

### Introduction

"Alice in Wonderland" is an English fantasy novel by Lewis Carroll (a mathematics professor) written in 1865. The tale is about a young girl named Alice who falls asleep and drifts off to a fantasy world full of madness and unimaginable things. The story was inspired by three young girls, who are the daughters of Henry Liddell, a scholar of Lewis Carroll. It was originally written to entertain the girls but later became the manuscript of "Alice in Wonderland." After its release, it became one of the best-known novels in the fantasy genre.

### Summary

The story starts with Alice feeling dull while her sister is reading a novel to her. Suddenly, a white rabbit in a waistcoat with a pocket watch says that he is late over and over again. As Alice is a curious girl, she follows the rabbit and falls into a rabbit hole, which isn't just a simple ordinary rabbit hole. The hole is filled with teacups, teapots, different sizes of deck cards, clocks, and all kinds of craziness floating around. After she lands, she finds herself alone in a room with a tiny door and a table. Of course, because of Alice's body size, she couldn't fit through the door. As she wanders around, there is a bottle that has a tag that says "DRINK ME" and also a key. She drinks the liquid inside the bottle and shrinks down. Now she can get through the door, but one more thing is blocking her, the door is locked. While figuring out how to get the key, there is a cake that has the word "EAT ME" written with icing. She eats the cake and grows bigger, but a little too large. Now she's inside a squishy room, crying big tears that created a pool beneath her feet. The potion wears off and she then shrinks back to her size and is drowning in her pool of tears. As she tries to escape, she meets a mouse who helps her get to shore. Later on, she encounters a few other animals who she scares off after telling them about her cat, Dinah. With all of this commotion happening, this is just the beginning of the story.

The story continues with Alice bumping into the rabbit again and meeting a bunch of other characters, like the Blue Caterpillar, with whom she got into an argument, a grinning Cheshire Cat that can turn invisible, the Mad Hatter and his friends, the Dormouse and the March Hare that are always in a mad tea party. The evil character in the tale is the Queen of Hearts. Of course, there are a



lot more characters in the book, but these are the main ones. For the rest of the story, I'm not going to spoil too much for you, so you can still have the excitement of reading this book whenever you have the chance.

### Analysis

So what is the meaning behind the story? There are many theories about this but one of them is that 'Alice in Wonderland' serves as how young children struggle to understand the concept of the confusing world of adults. There are two characters in the story which are the twins Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum, who symbolise parents. In one of the scenes, they tell Alice how curiosity can lead to terrible consequences. Children are often curious about everything around them, so parents control children's senses by telling them stories. The story also has a lot of riddles that make no sense. The characters usually talk in riddles, which in the story, the language is called "Riddlish."

Many moments of the story tell us about how a child's mind works, having child-like thinking and always being curious about everything. For example, Alice eats the treats

even though people tell her not to, showing that children will disobey adults and do something even when told that it is wrong. Another part of the story is where Alice gives

herself "good advice" while the door beside her seems to be confused about what she is

talking about, showing that adults are often unable to figure out a child's logic. To me, it's no surprise that a child cannot understand the world of adults. Children are new to the world we now live in, and there are many things they don't know about them, waiting to be discovered. It's like scavenging for treasure. And it is part of the adult's responsibility to teach children how things work, but they should also take the perspective of a child to understand what they are thinking about and start to teach them about it in a way that a child could understand.

### Conclusion

This story has been published all over the world, and almost everyone has heard of this tale before. Many adults and children, including me, are obsessed with the story. I love

fantasy, and I always think of unimaginable things, just like the story, it's always so

unpredictable and magical. The characters and the story are so energetic and entertaining, but they also have deep meanings behind them. So if you want to explore a world of madness, this is just the story that fits.



## The Soul-Fueling 21 Days

6CL MANREET KAUR (DSE 5\*\* in writing)

What's up everyone! I hope you all are doing great and even if you aren't, that's alright. Better days are coming! I hope I didn't keep you all waiting for too long for a new blog post. In this week's blog, I want to share a spiritual journey I took in the past three weeks. You may have noticed a change in my feelings on Instagram. It might seem a little mindful and spiritualistic, but that is because the last three weeks have totally changed my pessimistic mindset into an optimistic one.

Have you noticed how repetitive life has been in this quarantine period? It's as if you wake up and do the same things over and over again. There is literally nothing to look forward to. That's why I took part in a social media challenge called 'The 21-Day Challenge'. For three weeks, I wrote down things I was grateful for in my gratitude journal. I found out about this challenge through my favourite content creator, Chris Wong. He was the one who organised it. I felt as if my life was a simulation and I was a character being controlled by the same, never-changing algorithm. My existence felt so plain and monotonous: I was waking up at 8, doing my online classes, finishing my homework and sleeping. There was nothing exhilarating, new and joyous. Adding fuel to the fire, we weren't even allowed to meet our friends, so I felt extremely isolated.

So, participating in this challenge was a way for me to look forward to something new every day, a chance to feel alive and be free from the never-ending cycle of the 'new normal'. Before starting the challenge, I had a few things in mind that I hoped to gain from this experience. I desired for it to be meaningful and to help me learn about the little fruits of life. And then the journey began. I was filled with hope and aspiration that this would be the knight in shining armour in this frustrating and arduous time in my life.

These past 21 days taught me more than I could learn in my entire life. It was a journey of discovery for the precious gifts in my life that I often overlooked. I'm sure we're all ignorant of the little things in our lives that actually fulfill us and make our day. That's why this ride was an educational and fulfilling one. I believe waking up every day and writing down even just one thing that I was grateful for wasn't only what changed me, but it was the realization and discovery aspect that did.

The first few days were quite tough for me. I simply couldn't find one thing I was thankful for. I mean, how could I be stuck at home with the same people 24/7 and with absolutely nothing to do?



Yet now I realize how wrong I was. There was beauty all around me that I could be thankful for: the vibrant flowers modding with the breeze, the delicious meals my mom prepared for me, and the laughter of my family at family game night.

Life was great, I just didn't know! What I would say is that in these rough times, we might find life boring and a mess, but actually, there is joy in everything around us. Just look around right now. You have a comfortable bed, a roof, and good food to eat. Meanwhile, millions living in poverty and dealing with a pandemic are losing their only joy in their lives. Over the first two weeks, I started smiling more frequently, I was skipping around the house, and even my mom was surprised I was this happy. Anyway, the point is that by writing down something I was grateful for, I started noticing greatness around me on my own. I didn't need to find something to write, but I wanted to write something. I was discovering a side of life I could not have seen without the challenge.

Life started to feel fuller, more beautiful, and soul-fueling. I wake up every day and write down everything I feel thankful for and what makes me smile. As cliché as it sounds, I have learned to enjoy the little moments in life. Try this from now on. Look around. There is so much wonder, life, and love around us. It just takes a little bit of realisation. I would say that with all the things I have learned from this gratitude challenge, I have definitely been shaped spiritually. I wouldn't consider it a "challenge" anymore. Instead, it was a soulful utopia. It was a calming feeling, a journey, and a life-changing lesson. I felt calm when I started to get the hang of the meaning of this "challenge".

I realised I was living, not just existing. My routine is the same, but still, life feels positively different. I still have to wear a mask, but I tell myself, "It's okay". I still can't see my friends, but I say, "It's okay". I am still stuck at home with nowhere to go, but I say, "It's okay". It's okay because life is filled with little joy. At least I can still go out for a walk. At least I can still FaceTime my friends, and have a comfortable and safe home. This mindset of mine was way different from three weeks ago. Remember my article "5 things I hate about quarantine"? Yikes! Look, who is writing a blog about "The Wonders of Life in Quarantine". So, yes, this challenge did completely change my mindset. I feel like I am a calmer, freer and more optimistic person. And it definitely helped me achieve what I initially wanted, a meaningful experience that would teach me to appreciate the little moments in life.

I am even more grateful for my blog. I appreciate all my readers and the fact that I have the opportunity to share my thoughts and values with so many considerate and kind people. Thank you to everyone who reads my rants, and I hope that you can gain some positive insights from my blog. I heard Chris Wong will be holding this competition again in two months. I highly encourage you all to take part in it. You will not regret it one bit. Instead, thank me! The most valuable notion you



will gain from this 21-day challenge is a fresh new mindset. I believe, just like me, you will be able to appreciate the little yet most fulfilling moments of your life. It will transform you spiritually and mentally. I would say this 21-day gratitude challenge was absolutely soul-fueling and transformed the 24/7 nagging me into a calm and appreciative person! This is it for this week's blog post. I wish you all a blessed and fruitful week! I'll see you all with a brand new blog next week. Toodles!



## Internet, Trends and You

6LW CHEONG PAK LAM (DSE 5 in writing)

In recent years, the internet has evolved into something never seen before. There has never been a widespread platform for everyone to freely show whatever they want for the world to see. With the never-ending growth in popularity of social media due to the internet, a lot of people have joined in and use it frequently, maybe even to the point where it becomes a routine.

With youngsters being the primary demographic on social media, they regularly start trends amongst one another. Some might be about sharing their best moments in life, some might be about showing pictures of their pets, or even about uploading a video of them dancing. But of course, there will always be a few bad apples in the basket. Some of these trends might encourage people to do dangerous or disrespectful things just for likes and shares, and the outcomes of these actions might shock you.

The potential outcomes could last a lifetime, as they might lead to illnesses. Trends that caused numerous youngsters to get ill, the most notable of them all would be the cough syrup chicken trend, where you cook chicken in cough syrup, and the cinnamon challenge.

For the cough syrup chicken, by cooking and reducing the cough syrup, the chemicals in the syrup get condensed and absorbed into the chicken. The majority of people who have tried this challenge were quickly hospitalised due to the effects of consuming condensed chemicals. For the cinnamon challenge, it encouraged youngsters to eat a spoonful of cinnamon, which caused a lot of vomiting and asthma attacks. Inhaling the cinnamon is dangerous, as it could lead to life-long respiratory issues as well as seriously damaging the lungs. This shows that some of the trends could be encouraging young people to do dangerous acts that might lead to life-long health problems just for a few likes and shares.

More potential outcomes would be lawsuits. Some of these trends entice youngsters to go outside and record themselves harassing strangers, the more serious bunch might even smash their belongings. Naturally, people will not be happy about being harassed or having someone destroy their belongings. So some opt to sue the youngsters to get compensation or punishment for the youngsters, and there are multiple recorded cases of successful lawsuits where the youngsters get punished with community service and even jail time. Another example would be the 'Devious Lick' trends, that came out of the blur.



The trend promotes people stealing things from their schools, workplaces, or public spaces and posting pictures of them online. These items range anywhere from staplers to soap dispensers to even fire extinguishers. And by posting about this online, it makes it inevitable for them to get caught and sued. The recorded cases show that the majority got a criminal record from their actions. This shows that a possible outcome from these trends is lawsuits that may cost them their entire future careers, as a criminal record stays for life, prevents multiple career paths, and destroys what career path they might have had in mind.

If you think a lawsuit is the worst, then you might be shocked at the fact that some trends led youngsters to their deaths. The most infamous example would be planking, in which people take pictures or videos of themselves doing dangerous stunts in different and weird places while standing on a wooden plank, hence the name. Quickly, however, people started one-upping one another and started planking in dangerous places, including a four-story balcony where a youngster fell to his death trying to plank on the balcony or on the highway where a youngster tragically got run over trying to plank in the middle of the road. It shows that friends can push people to the extreme, even to the point where their lives are at stake.

You might be thinking that if these trends are so dangerous, how do we stop them? There are a few measures we can take to discourage this kind of behaviour. The most obvious of the bunch would be education. If you ever hear your friends or family bring up these trends and express their desire to participate, the best course of action would be to attempt to talk them out of it. Explain to them that the outcome is not worth the risks of getting likes and shares on their stunts. Express your concern for their well-being and convince them that it is for their own good. Also, spread the message to their friends and family so that they may keep an eye out for them if it ever occurs that they might do something foolish later on.

As a trend can only survive by having people pay attention to it and share it, the methods of reporting videos or posts containing dangerous trends or just ignoring them could help stop the trend from spreading. Obviously, it is not a one-man feat, but by asking others to do some, I believe it is the most effective method to stop dangerous or disrespectful trends from spreading and causing harm to other people.

As the saying goes, "Rome was not built in a day," even though the measures for tackling this issue are not the most direct. I believe that through time and our combined efforts, we can stop these trends from appearing ever again.



## Chance and Opportunity: Seize It or Let It Go

6HL Tang Sui Hei (DSE 5\*\* in writing)

Opportunities always present themselves at interesting moments, either at your moments of darkness or at your finest hour. They can vary mildly, from one that can forever change your future to another that can ruin your life. The opportunity itself is harmless, it's merely a tool for advancing yourself, making yourself a better person, or dragging you into the abyss that is fear. It can be a gift from Fortuna herself, or a deal from the devil. The difference is solely yours, whether you capture these opportunities or let it slip, depends entirely on the decision that you make.

Opportunity has always been a gateway for me, one that I dread yet also fear at the sight of being presented with such chances. It's my dearest friend yet, at the same time my greatest foe, for better or for worse. Coincidentally, I'm always the person who is offered the most opportunities and chances to show my talents and abilities through competitions and activities. However, I was timid and shy, lacked the confidence to present myself and hated being in the public spotlight. So I turned them down. The reason behind this was complicated, and until this day I still lack the courage to ask and question myself back then on why I would let such opportunities slip. They could just disappear into the vast oceans of the unknown, now that I am a more mature person than before, I can confidently say that I would capture these opportunities, and never lose them again.

No one can grow and learn without suffering from mistakes, and neither am I immune from such an earthly predicament. Some came soft and others hit hard, and from my experiences, I learned that chances and opportunities require a cool mind and thorough consideration. It occurred during winter, the cold breeze often reminds me of that state I was in. Broken, tired, and self-deprecation lead to the personal view of myself as talentless and worthless. Third grade at secondary school was quite the challenge for me, the pressures from lacklustre academic results, loneliness from isolation from the class, and a bad state of mental health were all things that I faced back then. Then, on a cold morning, one of the teachers responsible for the morning broadcast offered me an opportunity. Being one of the students to read the morning bulletin requires accurate pronunciation and a comprehensive understanding of the English language. It was one of the hardest positions to gain within the school's services, let alone volunteering for it. Yet I, a senior Form 3 student who performed poorly on the academic front and with low confidence, was surprised to be offered such a position. That can't be right! The teacher in charge gave me a week to think about it, and to consider the offer.



But I let it slip away. I told the teacher that I wasn't interested in the post and thanked her for her kind offer. It was at this moment, that the door to a bright future abruptly closed in front of me. The sense of regret kicked in spontaneously after I answered her. For the coming weeks or even months, a sense of negativity emitted from me, a sense of remorse and pain from letting go of the opportunity that presented itself were too much for me to handle. I was close to returning to heaven at one point, at my own volition that is, yet I know for sure that blood spilt could never heal a broken heart. For this, I learned that opportunities present themselves when the stars align. And through a period of careful consideration and thoughtful thinking, a decision should be made.

Forgiveness for the failures that oneself has performed in the past is perhaps the greatest gift one can give themselves. It was again on a cold winter morning that an opportunity presented itself, and this time I don't intend to let it pass idly by. Three years had passed since the missed opportunity to be the broadcaster at school, and through this time I had become a much more intelligent and mature person. Grades improved, both my physical and mental health were also enhanced in comparison to before, and I finally fostered and got a group of close friends who faced a common challenge. All seems to be on the up and up, and Fortuna, being the Goddess of Fortune and Luck, presented yet another opportunity with a letter from Germany. It is quite an offer, to be sure, for quite a prestigious and historically rich university, which offered me a place to study and research there as one of their pupils. I hesitated at this moment. Will I regret this just like the last time? The answer to that is obvious, a big red "NO!" The matters were discussed with family and close ones, and they all agreed that chartering the unknown waters of the wide world would definitely be better than staying in a cave for eternity. The gateway to the future is wide open for me to step in, and I, for once, took it with pride and joy for the recognition of my efforts and growth over the past years to become a better person.

Because opportunity came once in front of my very eye, I decided to never let loose again. I took all the chances to both improve myself when failure struck me and learn from the mistakes I made on the paths ahead. I hated being cheered at, as I once deemed it an insult. Yet today I know that such things were not granted naturally, but earned through the efforts and contributions. Being rash and inconsiderate could cost you your future, and from that, you have the audacity and baldness to advance, yet not the mind prepared to take on the mantle. Opportunities require you to go for it without any thoughts of backing out or backtracking, and in tandem with wisdom and strength, the chances of success shall be yours to achieve.

Never let your opportunity slip, one slot may be all you have, and give it all in to leave no regrets for yourself, both for your current self and your future self.



## A Letter to the Editor

6CL Leung Hoi Yee Heidi (DSE 5\*\* in writing)

Dear Editor,

It has recently been brought to my attention that music created by artificial intelligence software was not only allowed to participate in a song-writing competition, but it had also won the championship among all human competitors. As a music teacher and song lover, I feel the need to express my view on the issue of allowing computer-generated songs in music and song-writing competitions. In the following, I will shed light on 3 underlying reasons why I absolutely disagree that music made by AI should be allowed to take part in any music-related events, and even be publicly played, namely the definition of song and music, the extent of creativity, and the dominance technology has over our lives.

First and foremost, music or songs should undeniably include real emotions based on concrete life experiences. I believe most, if not all, people define songs and music as a more expressive alternative to writing or speaking. Songs and music help song-writers and listeners let out their inner feelings that may be snowed under shyness, guilt or time. Have you ever been tongue-tied when you try to express your love and gratefulness to your parents on Mother's and Father's Day? Have you ever listened to a song that relates so much that you cannot control your tears? Have you ever been so scared and nervous but a lullaby sung by your mother could calm you down? That is the power of music. They lay your feelings on the table, so you know exactly how you feel, though you may be miserable before listening to it. Take the chart-breaking, well-beloved singer and songwriter Taylor Swift. She is the 'Queen of pop music', not only because she created eye-catching melodies, but also because she writes all of her songs based on her experiences, from childhood to relationships, breakups to revenge. As a Swiftie, we can hear her excitement, sadness and anger through her lyrics and her voice, which cause us to feel the same way as she does, somehow envisaging a scene of the music even though we may not have experienced it before. However, can a computer do that? Can a bunch of numbers, codes and programmes write a song based on their feelings and experiences? It is a definite no. They are just human-made tools to answer, not create. Thus, I will never put my armor down for the sake of protecting the true meaning of songs and music – that is to touch a human's heart based on another human's creative way of expression.

In addition to banning computer-generated music from music competition due to its lost meaning, songs created by AI generated software stifle creativity. I believe the so-called AI created music is



only a result of copying and merging. How do you expect computers to 'write' a song out of thin air? Actually, they don't. A research conducted by musicians found out that by asking AI to compose classical music, the final product is a mix of music from classical musicians Mozart, Beethoven, Bach, to name but a few. All AI did was copy bars of classical music, mix and link them together by adding numerous notes. If the result of such 'music' participates, and even wins music competitions, people are inclined to think that AI generated things always outweigh the products of humans. With the widespread of such misconception, anyone could 'create' music simply by tapping on the AI app. It is not hard to see that musicians will be devastated as their wholehearted music and song pieces loses its value in the music industry, thus people are less willing to put in their effort describing their real-life experiences and traumas through songs. Isn't it a rule of thumb that music shows creativity that also inspires listeners to think? I believe by allowing AI generated music to join and win music competitions, the idea that creativity is intertwined with music will be lost.

Some may say that AI generated music pushes the frontier of music, as they pick the most well-known and popular part of some music to generate a new song, thus the quality and standard of music will be raised, benefitting listeners by creating a wide range or new eras of songs. Or that AI does have feelings and can generate reliable and touching songs. Take the Google Lambda as an example, it has its own mindset, and has its own feelings. An illustration is that Google has to gain its permission before conducting experiments. However, Lambda is a technology, this is a flawless example of the impact technology has over our lives. If AI dominates the music industry as well, humans will be condemned to perpetual captives of technology, relying on them in every aspect, forming a vicious cycle. In no way should we provide more opportunities for technology to invade our personal life in the entertaining aspect. As emotion is the core of humans, we should not rely on technology to find entertainment, nor seek for emotional support through AI generated music.

In a nutshell, I strongly disagree that computer-generated songs should by any means be a part of the music industry. Only by concerted efforts can we hold hands to hands, in creating music that is for us to enjoy and remember.

Yours faithfully,

Chris Wong



## A Letter to the Editor

6IL SHRESTHA SAMAY RAJ (DSE 5\*\* in writing)

Dear Editor,

In recent times, the rise of large language models and generative AI technology has undoubtedly acted as the catalyst for the staggering metamorphosis of both the field of finance and education. However, an often overlooked aspect of this change is its profound impact on art. Recently, this exact topic came into the limelight when this year's champion of the song-writing competition "Write Your Voice" was embroiled in a scandal for utilizing ChatGPT for her submission. Many contestants are up in arms calling for the retraction of her victory and the ban of AI-assisted submissions in future events. As an art enthusiast, I hold firm to my belief that AI-generated songs do not belong in these types of competitions.

First of all, the low accessibility of generative AI technology creates an unfair playing field for contestants. Most of the advanced chatbots in the world are only available in the West, where the headquarters of those bots are situated. As a consequence, competitors living in Asian countries are unable to harness the immense power of such technology. A prime example of this is ChatGPT, an AI chatbot developed by OpenAI in the United States, which is also the tool used by the winner of "Write Your Voice". This innovative bot can generate thousands of distinct songs based on a mere sentence-long prompt. Leveraging this, Western competitors could create a multitude of songs while those without ChatGPT are quickly outpaced. It is, therefore, unjust for competition to permit the use of AI.

On top of the factor of unfairness, the mere usage of artificial intelligence is a disgrace to the art form of songwriting. This activity is one of human emotions, pouring your very being into rhythmic lyrics to express your deepest sentiments. As such, it cannot, rather, should not be dumped out by a machine like disposable waste. Besides, tools like ChatGPT devalue the talent of gifted lyricists. Imagine attending a music academy for 4 years, dedicating yourself to hundreds of hours of study into the theories and principles behind song-writing – alliteration, rhyme schemes, pacing, to name but a few – only to be outclassed by an amateur with no respect for songs who generates lyrics using a computer. It is absolutely unacceptable that we acquiesce in the death of art, especially since competitions like "Write Your Voice" were founded on the appreciation of artistic talents. Without a doubt, songs from AI have a place in neither song-writing competitions nor in the field of art itself.

Nonetheless, advocating for the complete ban of AI from competitions is merely hollow talk. Organizers of "Write Your Voice" and other similar competitions must put in place stringent



measures to prevent the submission of computer-generated art into competitions to ameliorate the situation.

To commence with, organizers should screen work submissions to ascertain that they are written by humans. After all, songs from generative AI like ChatGOT generally have blatant flaws, obvious to any human writer. For instance, lyrics for a song may seem to be senseless or may use incredibly rare lesser-known words since even the most advanced AI may lack comprehension of the text. Such signs could mean that the submission is potentially computer-generated, though this may not always be the case. In turn, a case-by-case review should be instituted rather than a straightforward disqualification lest real lyricists are serendipitously banned. Ironically, moderators could also utilize ChatGPT to detect if a block of text was AI-generated as this is a service provided by most chatbots for checking essays.

On top of screening submissions, an equally effective approach would be to mandate that contestants submit drafts of their songs along with their actual submission. Most people who send computer-generated works lack an early version of their final work as they never made one. As such, the submission of a draft would essentially serve as proof of work for a competitor, ensuring that they created it without generative AI. This empirical evidence could even be a video of them writing the song or brainstorming ideas to enhance the authentication process. Although a few cheaters might forge a draft for their submission, it is only a rare occasion and screening their work with AI, as aforementioned, could efficiently weed out such contestants.

To conclude, the advancement of technology is inevitable. However, by no means should we idle by complacently as tools like ChatGPT destroy the value of art forms of any kind. If we do not safeguard this invaluable element of humanity, it will eventually become meaningless to society, a mere commodity. The death of art is tantamount to the death of the human spirit. For this reason, it is my hope that both individuals and organizers of song-writing competitions recognize the threat of generative AI to art, and put concerted efforts into separating AI from all art-related contests.

Yours faithfully,  
Chris Wong



## When the new Instagrammer meets the old housing estate

61L Wong Yan Faith (DSE 5\*\* in writing)

With Instagram and other similar social media platforms becoming indispensable in modern day life, many trends regarding photo taking or video sharing have gone viral. Countless users have jumped on the bandwagon, hoping to gain the views and likes from their followers. Perhaps the most surprising of all is how this phenomenon has drawn attention to nostalgic places or items — in recent years, some of Hong Kong's housing estates have become extremely popular places for photo shooting, thanks to the power of Instagram. The reasons behind this intriguing blend of the old and the new are worth looking into and listed below are a few of the factors that have attracted Instagrammers to visit these housing estates.

To commence with, many people are captivated primarily by the estates' visual appeal. Needless to say, venues with photogenic designs, distinctive colors or unique structures are more desirable among photographers, as they can set a tone for the picture and attract more attention. Believe it or not, a number of housing estates in Hong Kong meet this exact criteria. Choi Hung Estate in Wong Tai Sin epitomizes this point. With its Chinese name for 'rainbow', the building's exterior is covered with all colors on the palette. Not only does this echo its name perfectly, but its soft yet dynamic colors also make the estate a Instagramable background for boosting social media growth. It is because of this exact reason that many youngsters have flocked to Choi Hung Estate, a site that they might otherwise never set foot on, simply to take appealing photos to post on Instagram. Therefore, one of the qualities of Hong Kong's housing estates that has helped it earn its spotlight on social media is its visual appeal.

Apart from the way they look, most of the popular housing estates among Instagrammers also convey a deeper societal meaning. Having a roof over one's head is fundamental in maintaining the security or even just the survival of humans. Home is often where we lay our heads, where we show our most authentic selves, and a place that many of us have deep connections with. Due to this fact, photos of housing estates are able to depict the ordinary life of Hong Kongers, and evoke certain feelings in viewers. Take Yik Cheong Building in Quarry Bay as an example. Its most well-known and perhaps notorious photos are those taken from the ground towards the sky, with incredibly dense and stacked residential complexes surrounding the tiny portion of the sky that is visible at this angle. This piece portrays the crowdedness in Hong Kong effortlessly, touching on societal topics like the housing shortage, and unveiling the pressure and depression that is too familiar to those of us who are living in this city. Photos like these are able to send powerful messages to those



who see them, arousing concerns and thus has made some of Hong Kong's housing estates the most visited spots among Instagrammers.

It should be clear by now that avid users of Instagram are attracted to some of Hong Kong's housing estates for a good reason. However to gain a more objective perspective on the issues the thoughts of residents living in these estates should also be taken into account.

On the plus side, many residents are happy that the trend has drawn attention to the old side of Hong Kong. In the fast-paced world that we are living in today, everyone seems to be striving for changes and advancements, inevitably leaving the past behind. Yet this past, as well as the objects, buildings and traditions that come from this era, resembles a city's history, and is a vital part in keeping the place 'alive'. Prior to the trend of Instagramming housing estates, teens may have shunned these places, thinking that they were too old-fashioned, unattractive and monotonous. Thanks to Instagram, youngsters are now visiting these housing estates in Hong Kong voluntarily, at the same time learning more about the city a few decades ago. The attention brought to the old buildings promotes their preservation, which also allows residents to continue living in their estates without the fear of it soon being demolished.

In addition, small businesses have also been benefited by the popularity of housing estates. Originally, these shops may have a very limited number of customers, most of whom are nearby residents. With more young people going to these estates to take insta-perfect photos, these small businesses can also attract more consumers and gain a greater profit. This has helped boost the economy in the area around the estates, as well as allowing small stores to stay in business.

Yet, not all residents are optimistic towards the hype around housing estates. A notable portion of residents have expressed that the increased number of visitors has caused some form of disruption to their daily lives, stirring up giving rise to inconvenience to them. For example, the overcrowding and busy traffic may make commuting more time-consuming for them, and they may have to worry about their privacy being invaded when visitors accidentally take photos of them without their consent or deliberately ignore their "No Photo" warnings. The trend of taking photos at housing estates among Instagrammers has indisputably disturbed the normal activities of the locals, so it is understandable why some residents are not entirely supportive of it.

To conclude, Instagrammers may be attracted to Hong Kong's housing estates due to their visual appeal and societal message. While many residents are glad that this has drawn attention to a disappearing part of Hong Kong, as well as boosted the local economy. Others show apprehension about its impacts to their daily lives. As long as this trend is here to stay, it is of utmost importance for Instagrammers to be respectful into the residents' shoes, so that they can capture magnificent photos without disturbing their peaceful lives.



## A look into the reasons behind different views toward retirement

61L Wong Yan Faith (DSE 5\*\* in writing)

For years, retirement has been seen as one of the many fixed milestones of life. Once you reach 65, you step out of the workforce, retreat to your personal life and relish your remaining golden years. Like most other milestones, retirement stirs up different emotions in different people -- Some may look forward to having more free time to themselves, while others may dread their 65th birthday. But with the increased flexibility in the current labor market, people are now able to enact upon their perception towards retirement, creating an intriguing phenomenon where some seniors wish to work past the official retirement age while some youngsters plan on retiring by the time they reach their 30s or 40s. Why is that? Let us delve into the hidden reasons behind these concurrent yet contrasting mentalities.

To start off, one of the factors driving seniors to continue working after they reach 65 is financial stability. It goes without saying that everything comes with a cost, and although retirement grants the elderly more personal freedom, it strips away the main source of income that they depend on to survive. Despite the launch of government schemes to urge the working class to save up for retirement, the savings are usually far from enough to sustain a decent life, not to mention the unpredictable possibility of health problems and soaring prices of medical care. Besides, many of the seniors nowadays started working before these schemes were implemented, so they remain unbenefited from the government's well-intended attempt to combat elderly poverty. This is backed up by the recent survey which found that the majority of Hong Kongers in their 60s would like to have the option to work after 65, showing that participants' financial ability was inversely proportional to their desire to continue working. Therefore, it is patently obvious that some people may decide to postpone retirement to ensure better financial stability.

In addition, senior citizens may want to continue working as it provides a sense of accomplishment that is virtually impossible to find anywhere else. We've all heard of the Lion rock zeitgeist -- The older generation's mentality to support each other during tough times, as well as to work diligently in order to climb up the social ladder. Such values are deeply rooted in older generation's minds, making them appreciate hard work despite adversities over personal enjoyment and comfort. And even without these beliefs inculcated into their mindsets, it is an undeniable fact that completing tasks, being praised and receiving well-deserved money are exorbitantly rewarding. Much more rewarding than becoming a couch potato and watching black-and-white Cantonese movies, at least.



Some employees who are approaching the retirement age may be unable to find something to keep themselves active once they leave the office, depriving them from a sense of accomplishment that constitutes their own identity.

In an effort to avoid losing value and safeguarding the notion that their existence is important, some decide to work past the age of 65, as long as they are physically capable of doing so.

But if postponing retirement makes so much sense, why is the younger generation running towards it? For one, young people nowadays value personal dreams and interests over the custom form of diligence and hard work, so they may be more captivated to retire early and follow other pursuits. This may partly be because of the overall growth in prosperity in Hong Kong over the last few decades, making people put more emphasis on self-actualization and less on ensuring a steady source of income. Research has shown that over 70% of Hong Kongers in their late-20s to mid-30s are not interested in what they do for a living, and that they would much rather spend their time practicing their own hobbies, pursuing higher education in a field of interest, or engaging in bonding activities with their family and friends. Youngsters have a multitude of choices when it comes to what to do in their free time, and with the hectic schedule of the average employee, it is simply impossible to fit everything in. The silver bullet to this is, of course, retirement. It is no wonder, then, why younger people in Hong Kong are becoming more and more supportive of early retirement, so that they can have time to do what they actually enjoy.

On the other hand, the increasingly unbearable work environment has also made workers tempted to leave the workforce as soon as possible. Hong Kong is notorious for its hustle and bustle, for the unmanageable workload and undue pressure that it creates. Younger workers are tormented, day in and day out, often demanded to complete assignments at inhumane speed, forcing many of them to burn the midnight oil just to fulfill their bosses' orders. Why would anyone want to stay in such an excruciating environment, let alone for decades? Younger people have no choice but to bear the unbearable in order to earn income, but once they have accumulated a certain amount of wealth (or opted for the newly popular lying-flat approach to life), it is only reasonable for them to escape the dark dungeon by leaving the labor market. Thus the younger generation may be inclined to retire at their 30s or 40s, due to the unfavorable working environment in Hong Kong.

In a nutshell, people of different ages, with different backgrounds, values and priorities may have very different thoughts on retirement. However, when and whether or not to retire is simply a personal choice, like dietary habits or fashion choices, and people should have the freedom to choose whichever lifestyle that they find suitable. The government and corporations should approach the widening gap in retirement ages with an open and welcoming attitude, so as to allow all employees to have the worklife and retirement that they deserve.



## A Diary Entry

61L Kwan Ho Nin Colin (DSE 5\*\* in writing)

17th April, 20xx

Dear Diary,

Today was a pretty rough day. As you'd know, I had long anticipated the arrival of drama lessons on Monday. To be frank, I guess it's the only thing that can get me hyped up by the recent, with all those exams and schoolwork. They're absolutely overwhelming, so I needed a way to relieve myself. And what a relief it should have been.

Ms. Young gave her pretty intriguing introduction to the lesson at first, nothing out of the ordinary. She was talking about the origin of comedy, I think? Had something to do with "jesters" and "the art of respectful insult". I don't really recall much, since I'm always present in flesh but absent in soul. But when it came to the acting part of the lesson, I think everyone in class woke up in shock. We were all fairly excited for the segment as usual, but I think some of us died inside when we heard of the perilous challenge ahead. A comedy display? Right now? Even if it was the most unprofessional and un-serious showcase, we were daunted.

Not a second of preparation, and we were thrust into the middle of the spotlight. That all-seeing radiance was about to witness something horrendous, almost cringing. Half of the class was voted off with a coin flip, then a quarter of us were chosen, which had the misfortune of including yours truly. Three of us and a set of chairs for two, what could go wrong? I was paired with Peter and Mary, both considered exceptional drama kids, both popular and funny kids. Then there was me, someone who, seeing the display, could think of nothing else but a game of musical chairs. It wasn't something I could work off of.

Immediately, when we were set, Pete winked at me, then directed me to one of the chairs. I was his pawn now, so I sat down. Mary sat besides me, and Pete himself was holding an invisible object lever above his head. Was it a bus scenario? A trap perhaps? I remember thinking so desperately.

"Howdy there!" his clear voice began the ten-minute timer. His tone, his pronunciation that was somehow already fairly funny on its own, reminded me of someone. That haste, the fluency, the European accent... Monty Python was the name I thought of. I can't brace myself to remember how I replied, since the dead air that followed terrified me even more.

I think the attention was quickly redirected to them. My legs were shaking, my eyes quivering, my mind a tangled mess. They were talking so quickly, topic after topic flashing before my eyes,



laughter after laughter from the spectators. They either spoke constantly, or their pauses were inserted with chuckles. It was mercy that I couldn't see myself. I was probably cringing and merging into the plastic sheet of the chair.

They suddenly rocked back and forth, causing me to also shake. In that moment, their eyes beamed at me, and so did more than ten more pairs of eyes. A piece of my consciousness had burrowed out of this plain of existence. "Aye! You fell asleep didn't you?" Pete came over to tap my shoulders. I think I did, not for the comedy, but literally. "Driving off-road and all," he signaled, assuming me so suddenly as the bus driver.

"No, no," I remember vaguely mumbling. "Just..." What was the word? "Meditating."

That was a mistake, for Pete continued his attention on me. "Meditating? While driving?" he said so bewilderedly, invoking me to think of nonsense. I should have stepped down. It had only been ten minutes of turmoil. Diary, I hope you'd understand my pain.

"Why, no, no." The words were already out of my lips, and I needed to somehow continue. "I, uh, this is actually driving itself!" I caught onto the idea and exclaimed. No one was laughing at all, just suffocating silence.

"Well, how come the wheel's over your lap and your feet on pedals?"

"Uh, no. This is... uh, actually, just a particularly large water valve!" I so nervously swung my arms in a circle before me, displaying the vague shape of a wheel. The nonsense could only go downhill from here, I thought at the time.

"How about the pedals?"

My brain struggled to find anything that even slightly resembled the pedals. Ultimately, "this is, sir, my step ladder." The statement and comparison of the two things were so outlandish that I somehow made someone giggle.

"Step ladder?" Pete responded most appropriately. "What use are you getting out of them? They're the height of two bricks stacked!"

"Why, there are small houses with short interiors, don't you think?" There on, I have self-assumed the role of a plumber, be it how poorly I showed it off.

Pete nodded in disbelief. "Alright, pull it out and show me the ladder."

I perched down, pulling, then sat back upright. "I'd like to, but there's some tar that stuck it down there," I stretched.

"Tar?" The conversation went on and on. Stemming from a conversation on my character falling asleep, to this point where I was suddenly a plumber. All too ridiculous to remember, all too



confusing of a narrative, dialogues way too incoherent to make sense of it all. But somehow, I could manage it. Somehow, after five minutes of diabolical ramblings, I was still going. It wasn't particularly funny at all, nor did I give any punchlines, seeing someone in the audience smile awkwardly was enough to satisfy me.

The timer rang, to my surprise. I, by all fortunes, survived this mess of a comedy sketch. I don't think any other sound can relieve me more than the charm of the timer, that electronic monotoned bellow.

Have I fainted after? Maybe, but not wholly. I think Ms. Young did come through with some feedback on our performance before the lesson ended. To be honest, I remember her giving decent praise to us, some words of encouragement. By chance, I might have impressed her enough to receive a round of applause, even though I'm still doubtful whether I deserved it.

From this brief but painful little experience, I think it has humbled me even further with my confidence, almost shame to my name. But in the showcase, I could see what I could do when pressed, or how I am actually more capable than myself would give credit for. I won't wish for another comedy sketch, but I know that when I am dragged up the stage, I'll just immerse myself in it and stop overthinking. Don't doubt, just do.

That's probably enough ranting in a day for my future self to read. I don't even know if this will ever be read. But just reminding my future self that when you think you're in trouble, just stop second-guessing and hesitating. Embrace whatever you'll do, and everything should be fine.



GOLD AWARD Term 1

## Matilda

1TY YEUNG SUM YU

I once was a girl,  
Who was kind-hearted within,  
Never would I sin.  
But came tragedy, as my last dearest left me,  
He was here no more.  
He went to his grave,  
As I became Miss Trunchbull's slave,  
Hope began to fade.  
I cried out my mind,  
I wanted a peaceful life,  
But I could not try.  
When all hope was lost,  
Then came a phenomenon,  
Savior to problems.  
She had nothing lacked,  
The needle in the haystack,  
She scared off Miss Trunchbull at last.



GOLD AWARD Term 1

IG Post About War Horse — JOEY Adventure

2LY LAU CHI SHING

JOEY

Hello friends 🤗, my name is Joey. I am both a war and a farm horse. My whole life was fueled with both joyous and sorrowful moments. I lived with Albert at an early age as a farm horse. Albert treated me patiently and with his heart fulfilled. However, I was sold to the English soldier because Albert's father faced financial problems. Then my 'war horse' training started. 🐎 Later, I was chosen to take part in the war between Germany and England, and my whole life changed completely.





### Happy moment with Albert

😊 I am brown at most with a unique white cross on my head. I had training with Albert at the farm. I learnt different skills from Albert. We have fun every day, although Albert's father doesn't like me much. I seldom felt tired. I am strong, am I? 🤔 #horse #farms

Goodbye 😭 Albert

It was not long after I became a farm horse. Albert's father faced financial problems because all the crops on the farm died. I was urged by Albert's father to be sold to the British soldier. Although Albert tried to stop me from being sold, he failed at last. I gave my last hug to Albert. 😞 Since then my 'war horse' journey began. #captainjoin #horsesell

### My job as a hospital horse 🏥

The war between Germany and Britain started very soon. I was chosen to be a part of it. However, unluckily, I and Tophorn were caught by the Germans. We were used to transport the injured comrades so we walked around the hospital every day. As a 'hospital horse', we were fueled with exhaustion. 😞

#carriagehorse #traveling

### Two soldiers save me

Another war between the Germans and the British had started again. Unfortunately, I stumbled on the barbed wire and got hurt. I received help from two guys, a German soldier and a British soldier. They helped me get away from danger and I was saved. Two soldiers both wanted to own me. They tossed a coin to decide. The German soldier won and owned me at last. #hurt #helpcare

### Recognised with Albert

When I was taking a rest at the camp, Albert touched me suddenly and we realised each other. We were both extremely surprised and delighted. Albert gave me a big hug and comforted me. From now on, Albert took care of me carefully and talked with me frequently. #meet

### Family reunion

The war was over. Under the permission of the captain, it was allowed that I could go home with Albert. We celebrated this fascinating moment with everyone. I feel really relieved that I can be with Albert again. We live peacefully together. 😊

#reunion #love



GOLD AWARD Term 1

## An IG Profile For A Character In Wonder

3CM LAU TSZ KWAN



auggie10/10

### August Pullman

My name is August. I have a sister named Via and a dog named Daisy. I know I'm not an ordinary ten-year-old kid. I do ordinary things. I eat ice cream. I ride my bike. I have an Xbox. But I know ordinary kids aren't always stared at by other people. I'm different from others since my face was deformed when I was born. Even though I have an extraordinary appearance, I still make a lot of friends. So, I am grateful and blessed.

Followed by:

lautszkwan2007, applema0128, emmalam0105







auggie10/10

Today is Halloween. Halloween is my favourite festival. I dressed up in a Bleeding Scream costume and went to school happily. But when I went to class, I heard Jack talking badly about me. I left the class and started crying. I had a stomach ache, so I went to the nurse's office. At last, I followed my mom back home. This was the first time I didn't want to go trick-or-treating. I decided not to go back to school again. (p.73-80) #halloween #gobacktoschool



auggie10/10

I always hang out with Jack. We are together in every class. We also sit together. Today, Jack and I bumped into an eighth grader and he just said "Whoa!" Then we went to the library and chatted about the guy's funny face and how to beat the people who stared at me (just kidding). I thought we had a good friendship. (p.63-64) #jackwill #friendship



auggie10/10

This was the first time I had lunch at school. In the cafeteria, everyone was saving seats for their friends, though the lunchroom teacher told them not to do so. I found an empty table and had my lunch box. Suddenly, a girl came to my table and took a seat. Her name is Summer, and she chatted with me about names related to summer. If someone's name was related to summer, even if it was not, they could sit with us. I felt genuinely happy when I chatted with her. (p.49-53) #summer #name





**auggie10/10**

This was my first English lesson. This is my English teacher, Mr. Browne. Today he told us about the word 'precept'. First, he asked the students what some really important things were. There were many answers from the students. Then Mr. Browne wrote down 'Who we are' and told us it was the most important thing. At last, he told us to open a new section in our notebooks and called it Mr. Browne's Precept. He wrote the precept, 'When given the choice between being right or being kind, choose kind' on the chalkboard, and he told us that he would write a new precept at the beginning of every month and we need to write an essay about it. Also, he said that there is a lot of fun stuff which we are going to do in English. After this lesson, I suddenly realised that I was going to like school. (p.45-48) #english lesson #precept



**auggie10/10**

Today is the first day of school. I was truly nervous that the butterflies in my stomach were more like pigeons flying around my insides. Mom and dad were probably a little nervous, but they acted all excited for me. When we reached the school's entrance, Via, mom and dad blessed me, and Mr. Tushman greeted me. Most of the people treated me well, but one of them did not. (p.35-44) #firstday #nervous



**auggie10/10**

Today I met the principal of Beecher Preparatory school for the first time. I was really nervous because of my look. Fortunately, the principal called Mr. Tushman was nice, and he led me to a teacher, who is called Mrs. G. She was a kind person. And then I met some new classmates named Jack Will, Charlotte and Julian. Then, they took me on a little tour of the school. The school was fine, there were classrooms, a science lab, and a performance space. Two of the classmates were nice to me, and one of them I was not sure. (p.15-32) #school tour #newclassmates



**GOLD AWARD Term 1**

## **My Idea Vacation — Hawaii**

4LC BRAR GURSHAAN KAUR

### **Why Hawaii?**

Many of us have not been able to travel due to the strict Covid-19 restrictions posed by the government, but now that Hong Kong has adopted the newest quarantine arrangement "0+3" for inbound persons, we can fly freely again. I would love to go to Hawaii for my vacation.



Hawaii has such a unique culture and a fascinating history, and let's not forget about the dramatic landscape views. What makes me choose Hawaii as my vacation specifically is because I can do so many things that I love at the same place. There is just so much to enjoy in Hawaii!

### **Things to do**

I would go to the Hawaiian beaches to enjoy the cozy sunsets. There are nearly 400 beaches for the public, and I mean who would not like to enjoy the white sand beaches and turquoise waters. Adding to that, I would love to go snorkeling, I would love to be able to explore marine life and to learn more about the habitat of the sea animals.





I'm a rather adventurous person so I would go hiking. The mountains are full of incredible views, endless hiking trails, and unsurpassed natural beauty. Nature would make me feel so relaxed and light. I would forget all my worries for once and feel like I'm in heaven. If I don't feel like walking around too much, I would go for helicopter tours because they'll allow me to explore the valleys and waterfalls with a bird's eye view!



I like to move around while I'm on vacation, so doing some sports with my family would be the perfect activity. I would try golfing and surfing throughout the day. I'll finish the day with Hawaiian and Polynesian style luau feasts and arts&crafts. I'd love to try the traditional food and learn how to weave a basket, not forgetting about the melodic sounds of ancient drumming, Hawaiian hula, and fire dance performances.



**I can't wait to do all of these activities during my long holidays!**



**GOLD AWARD Term 1**

## **Whether Overseas Study Tours Should Be Made Mandatory for students**

5CT FABRO JUSTINE BISLIG

I believe overseas study tours should be made mandatory for students. As anti-covid measures gradually relax around the globe, countries are re-opening their borders, breathing life back into the tourism industry after the long, customerless period it has endured. In these conditions, school tours seem much more plausible and beneficial to students and our society.



First and foremost, overseas educational tours like this give students the well-deserved rest they need. After being cooped up at home all day and night slaving away in front of their computers, teens have grown tired of long monotonous school days without any fun activities to look forward to. What better way to provide them with new inspiration and stimulation than to take them someplace foreign? Suddenly, the world around them isn't the "same old, same old" sights in their hometowns, and the learning environment abroad is different from what they're used to. The mother tongue of the locals is different, even the signs, symbols, and communication gestures are all new, making it a tempting place to explore. While it's arguable that being somewhere new may cause some students anxiety, the fact that they may be travelling along with familiar faces, such as teachers and classmates, would likely quell these concerns. Additionally, it may possibly even make adolescents more eager to pick up a new language or take interest in foreign cultural activities similar to how people from all around the world try dragon boat racing. All in all, this could help students reduce stress and take a breath of fresh air.





Secondly, these experiences can help educate students on their future choices. Going to places like the Netherlands, the UK, or the USA can provide students with a different perspective on learning. These countries have vastly different educational systems compared to Hong Kong. Besides this, a trip to any foreign country can introduce and expose youths to new cultures and their core beliefs, not only helping them

to appreciate the practices of the common folk but also preventing any embarrassing scenarios due to cultural clashes. Overseas study trips further bring more options for students to consider as their college and career paths, opening their eyes to the possibility of a career abroad and widening their horizons outside of the local community. The knowledge of a broad spectrum of choices in the future could greatly reduce the pressure to get into a limited number of local universities in Hong Kong.

Lastly, these adventurous journeys could bring students from different backgrounds together. Many reports show that through student exchange programs, students have expanded not only their horizons but also their social circles, making friends from foreign countries and eventually keeping in touch with each other through the internet or mail. By making friends around the globe, a person



can learn to respect others who experience different lives, different cultures, and different social backgrounds. Hence, many stereotypes regarding certain ethnicities could be dropped, preventing misunderstandings and helping future generations learn not to discriminate against others. Therefore, travelling around the world will make a person understand the world outside the narrow view of their home and become a global citizen. It's important to put ourselves in others' shoes, and what better way to do it than by communicating with people in the global community? This chance of exposure shows exactly why overseas trips can open the eyes of our youths, putting a stop to the ignorant, small-minded concepts coming from the minds of those like a frog at the bottom of the well.



In conclusion, overseas trips are the key to opening the eyes of the future pillars of society to the rest of the globe and helping our younger generations become global citizens. Therefore, these trips should be made mandatory to ensure that no student is left out of meaningful lessons held outside their classrooms.



**GOLD AWARD    Term 2**

**Bookmark**

3CM Hung Cheuk Lam

Book Title: The Five People You Meet in Heaven

Author: Mitch Albom

Chapter: 35

Character(s): Eddie, Tala

Summary of the Chapter:

This chapter talks about how, at the river, Eddie met Tala and she told him that he burned her. Eddie was very sad. Tala asked him to help her bathe. As Eddie helped himself to get rid of his sin, Tala told him that he was not useless and accomplished nothing. He protected the lives of children.

This book makes me feel touched. When Tala died in a fire, Eddie wasn't sure that there was really someone inside and was worried. He doubted all his life. Only after his death did he know that he had killed Tala. However, she still took him to heaven so that he could bear his sin because he had protected the lives of the children.

Quotes of the character(s): "We're all right where we're supposed to be."





GOLD AWARD Term 2

My Wanted List

2HM WANG YAT TUNG

If you were a borrower, what kind of things would you borrow and why? Make a list of simple household items (refer to the website for more ideas). Imagining that you were the size of the Borrowers, what could you use the items for? Then rate how useful these items are.

My chosen household item	Picture of the item	How I would use the item as a Borrower	My rating(1~5)
e.g., Band-aids		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- I would use band-aids to decorate my room as wallpaper.</li> <li>- I would fix my home with band-aids when there was water leakage.</li> </ul>	4
Adjustable temperature water dispenser		<p>As a borrower, it is inconvenient to bathe without a tub and sprinkler, which can adjust the temperature. We need to boil the water with fuel every time and transport the hot water to another bathing box, just as the ancient people did.</p> <p>However, the outlet point of a human-size water dispenser can represent a sprinkler. Besides this, the bottom of it can be used as a tub.</p>	5



Small elliot folder



When we dry the clothes, we always need coat hangers to make a larger wind-flowing area of clothes.

A small elliot folder can represent the coat hanger. Besides this, it can be used to clip the hair instead of using a hair rope.

2

Plastic bag



Curtains are always an indispensable item, as they can prevent peeping from other people's eyes and give us a sense of security.

Plastic bags must be the best choice to represent a bath curtain or bedroom curtain.

In addition, there is a lot of variety in colour and cute patterns these days. It is practical to have a stylish and waterproof tablecloth and chair cover.

4

Small cutter



As a borrower, it is always dangerous that you might be hunted by humans at any time. It is essential and important to have a self-defence weapon, isn't it?

The small cutter can represent a mediocre household item, like a fruit knife. Also, it can be used to attack and resist dangerous humans or other animals.

1



**GOLD AWARD    Term 2**

**My experience of using ChatGPT**

4NC TSUI PUI YIU

Do you know that there is a hot controversial topic that has popped up on social media? It's talking about whether ChatGPT is good for students' studies or if it is a total disaster for education. Therefore, I got the app and tried its functions to know what exactly it would work like. Are you ready to learn about my experience? Let's begin.

In my experience, I tried to use ChatGPT to collect biological research for my essay. ChatGPT has helped me as expected. It has quickly summarised a lot of analysis from different health scientists based on the keywords I had given. Besides, ChatGPT has a direction to lead me on how to write a better essay. Along with how ChatGPT works, using ChatGPT is like having an assistant who helps you collect all the information you need from the Internet. The responses are gathered based on the keywords you gave the software. To my surprise, the experience was amazing! Since you don't have to find the data you need from many books or websites, you would never fall into the dilemma of having no clue where to start. Moreover, the steps you need are simple and easy to understand. So it is a great design for an app.

Arguably, we all know how amazing ChatGPT is. No matter what you need to organise statistics or even compose an essay or article, it could always be helpful to you. As a result, there is a worrying trend among parents. It is about how their children always rely on ChatGPT and lack skills in different areas like writing and researching. Therefore, could AI language models like ChatGPT bring hope to education in the future? Or should all institutes ban the use of apps?

The coming of ChatGPT is a pivotal moment in education, so why not move on with the rise of technology? If you can use any tools well, the feedback will be good. The app could help students with their studies since it is a helpful tool for studying or researching information. In addition, the way the app was designed could attract teenagers' eyeballs easily because it is programmed similarly to a conversation. Users will get a reply chat bubble with the information they need as they are using WhatsApp. On top of the design, it could increase interest in getting more knowledge from ChatGPT since the whole conversation and progress were relaxed and easy to handle. Moreover, by the time students use ChatGPT as a path to getting knowledge, it could level up the grading in the examination.



All in all, ChatGPT is a creative design, which is no wonder why it has become the hottest topic. But we should always remember not to rely heavily on the tools since there will always be some topics that the tools can't help with. Instead, we should rely on ourselves, train ourselves, and learn something AI can't do.



**GOLD AWARD    Term 2**

**Advice Letter**

5CY CHOW KA HEI

Dear Cathy,

I hope this email finds you well. After the scrapping of COVID-19 mask mandates in Hong Kong, I understand you are struggling with whether you should have a mask-free life. It's not an uncommon concern among sundry citizens lately, so it's okay to hesitate to decide for the time being, yet I'm writing to encourage you to take off the bothersome non-woven fabric, which provides benefits in terms of necessity, environment, and communication.

Of course, the paramount consideration of taking off the mask is infection. Indisputably, wearing a mask is one of the panaceas to protect us from COVID-19, but it's not a unique method. For instance, social distancing is cut from the same cloth to reduce the possibility of contracting the respiratory syncytial virus. Besides, according to the latest situation of COVID-19 on 8/4/2023 on the Government page, barely 91 positive nucleic acid test laboratory detections were recorded. On the flip side, the vaccine doses administered keep growing. Hence, it's reasonable not to wear a mask while looking after your health. I recently heard that natural immunity in Hong Kong has already reached a certain extent, and there's no need for more manual protection. In other words, wearing masks isn't essential at all.

Remember when we saw the tortoise at Shek O Beach last time? It's super cute! Dejectedly, I recently saw a picture of disposable face mask pollutants confining the legs of sea turtles by irresponsible mask-throwing. I know you've got outstanding conduct and would never do such immoral stuff. However, using a mask each day still accumulates a significant amount of waste in a narrow landfill. Cathy, it's time to create a more sustainable future by reducing your contribution to this vital issue!

Additionally, covering half of the face enormously weakens our facial and verbal expressions. If you wear a mask, it'll be not only formidable to understand your feelings but also challenging to hear your muffled voice. Isn't it embarrassing that the person talking with you keeps requesting "Pardon," right? You know what? The most serious thing is that people can't see your fabulous smile. Instead, they'll see robotic and emotionless speech.



Ultimately, the decision is yours to make, but I hope these explanations help you weigh the benefits and make the best choice for yourself. It's natural to feel hesitant about giving up something that has become so familiar and comforting over the past year. I look forward to seeing your pretty face!

Best wishes,

Chris



SILVER AWARD Term 1

## Matilda

1TY PUN EDWIN

**M:** Mind as wise as an owl.

**I:** Idolized by many.

**S:** She never lets you down, nor hurt you by any means.

**S:** Supportive and quite sweet, just like honey.

**H:** Humanely like so.

**O:** Open-hearted as always.

**N:** Nice to everyone that she meets.

**E:** Encouraging nevertheless.

**Y:** Young teacher she is; yet such a talented mind and attitude.



## SILVER AWARD Term 1

### IG Post about War Horse

2YY CHEN CHING WING



#### Joey's\_daily\_life

Hi, my name is Joey! The horse who lives on the lovely farm. Here is my daily blog page. I will share my diary and my photos here every day. If you are interested about #farmer\_life or #horse\_diary you are welcome to follow me! Let's make friends together on this social media!



#### My best friend & master "Albert"

Albert is my master! We grew up together like brothers on the farm. We work together, play together and even sleep together. We are best friends with each other and we will never separate. #farmer\_life #friendship





### I can never see Albert again...

Today morning, Albert's father suddenly carried me to the people that I didn't know before. They were wearing a kind of green uniform. Albert's father said something weird to them, like something related to price. Actually, I don't know what is going on, but I have just noticed I can't see Albert again... #horse\_kidnap #SoSad



### I have been sent to the army!

Sorry about that, I just stopped updating this IG account for a period of time, because during these few months, I have been training in the army and I'm busy. Now I really have to join into the war battle and these are my selfies. #Selfies #War



### My new friend Tophorn!

Although my days in the army are not really good, I made a new horse friend here called Tophorn. Tophorn is a black horse. He is friendly and kind to me. We trained together and played together. But every time after I talk with Tophorn, I start missing Albert. #new\_friend #homesick



### Finally he found me...

Today is a special day! While I was looking for Albert, he was also looking for me. Finally, tonight we met each other again! I can't really explain how I'm feeling right now by just typing. What I can only tell you is that I have waited for this moment for such a long time... #finally #reunion



## SILVER AWARD Term 1

### An IG Profile For A Character In Wonder

3CY CHEUNG MING WAI

Hi everybody! I'm Jack Will. You can call me Jack. I'm 11 years old, and I am a student at Beecher Prep. I've got blond curly hair and brown eyes. I love playing Minecraft with my best friend, August! I also made some friends in school, and they are [@summer.dawson](#) [@Charlotte\\_Codyyy](#)

I have a father. His name is John Will. My mother's name is Amanda Will. I also have a younger brother, whose name is Jamie Will. He also loves eating ice-cream like me. So after I introduce myself, would you like to be friends with me?

Followed by [auggie.pullman](#), [via.pullman](#), [mr.tushman](#) +13 more



(Chapter 9) Hi, my name is Jack Will. I heard that Mr. Trushman said there would be a new student coming to our class, and his name is August. He also reminds us to be nice to him. My mum said that the new student I had met in the ice-cream shop before. So today, me, Charlotte, and Julian need to take him for a little school tour. I felt scared the first time I saw him because his face looked different from normal people! But I still pretend to be normal. [#New student](#) [#i love ice-cream](#)





Oh my god. Auggie is very smart and good at science. During the science lesson, he always answers the teacher's questions. Also, during the test, he gave the answer to me because I really don't know how to do it! But when I saw Julian's face, it seemed he hated Auggie. I believe he despises Auggie solely because he is more popular than him. I am a little worried that Julian will bully Auggie... I hope he won't do this. [#i hate science](#) [#no more test](#)



(Chapter 18) At lunchtime, because nobody wanted to sit with Auggie, I came and sat next to him. People stare and whisper about him, but luckily he doesn't realise they are whispering about him! When he started eating, he ate like a turtle. He told me there was a hole in the upper jaw, so he must eat like this. I think it is really funny, so I started to eat like this with him. Although the others keep staring at us, I don't care!!! [#we are turtle](#) [#turtles are eating do not disturb](#)



(Chapter 63) Today, I punched Julian. He tried to get me reassigned to the group so that we could be partners. I said "NO, I would like to stick with August." Then he told me I didn't have to be friends with that freak. I know he's talking about Auggie, but I hated it when people called him a freak, so I punched him. But when Mr. Browne asked me why I punched Julian, I did not answer him. [#julian is so annoying](#) [#auggie is not freak](#)





(Chapter 66) Today is a bad day. I sent Auggie a friend request on Facebook and email and tried to apologise to him. "Auggie, I am sorry that I said something that will hurt you. I don't want to lose you because you are my best friend. I shouldn't have said anything bad behind your back." Fortunately, he forgave me, so we became friends again. I swear after this time, I will protect him well. #best friend forever #facebook help me a lot

(Chapter 107) Yeah! I have been looking forward to today for a long time. That is camping! But there was an incident that day. When the other students were watching movies, me and Auggie ran out for more fun. When we are walking through the forest, there are some seventh graders. They laugh at Auggie's appearance and try to hurt him. So I stand in front of him to keep him from being hurt. Luckily, Henry, Miles, and Amos (classmate) came during an emergency to help us. #almost scared to death #i am brave 🕶️





SILVER AWARD Term 1

My Ideal Vacation

4LC CHU YAN YIN

Malaysia, a sociable country with a convivial culture along with amiable people, had always been the most fascinating destination for me, though I had been there once. I would like to go there with my family this summer holiday.

In my opinion, the cloudless bright sky and lush green trees with clear fresh air are the symbols of Malaysia. Since I drank into those breathtaking views, I realised how gorgeous Mother Nature is. I would enjoy the amazing scenes of nature and take photos to capture them in Malaysia. There are also many attractive tourist spots. The Petronas Twin Towers in Kuala Lumpur and the Peranakan city of Malacca are the must-sees that I would like to visit.

Most people in Malaysia are proficient in different languages. It allows them to communicate with tourists without any limitations. It definitely offers the convenience of different national communications, which stops me from worrying about language barriers. Therefore, I would like to talk to Malaysians, who tend to be friendly and hospitable to learn more about their culture.

Apart from that, I would like to try Malay food. As far as I know, the Malay cuisine culture is famous for its strong flavour. Food in Malaysia is usually mixed up with a flavourful sauce to tickle your taste buds, such as curry laksa as well as Hainanese chicken rice, which leaves a pleasant aftertaste in your mouth. I would like to try them all.

Furthermore, I am eager to see the faces of my friends from Malaysia. I wonder if I could surprise them by showing up at their house door. I believe that I would have a wonderful holiday if I could go to Malaysia this summer.



## SILVER AWARD Term 1

**Replaced by other methods and spending too much time, schools should not make overseas study tours mandatory.**

5CY CHOW KA HEI

Due to advanced modern technology, there are many routes to get the same advantages as study tours. For instance, simply wearing the virtual reality headset could allow you to experience identical scenery and circumstances abroad. In terms of learning cultural characteristics, media like Youtube as well as Voicetube provide numerous relevant introductory videos, which are more cost-efficient than study tours, and the vital point is that they do not require any time or place limits.

Not to mention the costly expense, the time required for a study tour could be terrible. Buying passenger tickets, booking accommodation, checking passports' due dates and finding insurance which might not be provided by the school could at least devour your whole rare holiday, or even more. That is only the trip's preparation. According to the definition of the study tour, its period generally overlaps between 2 - 18 school days. More specifically, when you come back from the tour, your classmates who have a certain reason not to partake in the study tour might be 2 or 3 chapters ahead of you in mathematics.

Some people claim that study tours also help students become more self-reliant, yet I do not think so. Indeed, study tours provide more chances for students to face daily affairs. However, all of us agree that nothing could stop a person from being lazy. With the help of almost all students on mandatory tours, they could "lay on" for every second. Instead, if someone is self-disciplined enough, staying at home could also be a way for a person to become independent.

To conclude, there are too many ways to substitute study tours. Although it still brings some benefits undoubtedly, those are not enough to persuade me that schools ought to make overseas study tours mandatory.





## SILVER AWARD Term 2

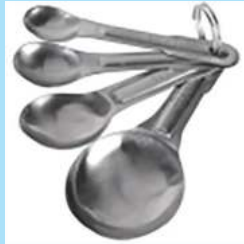


### My Wanted List

2LY LAU CHI SHING

If you were a borrower, what kind of things would you borrow and why? Make a list of simple household items (refer to the website for more ideas). Imagining that you were the size of the Borrowers, what could you use the items for? Then rate how useful these items are.

My chosen household item	Picture of the item	How I would use the item as a Borrower	My rating(1~5)
e.g., Band-aids		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- I would use band-aids to decorate my room as wallpaper.</li> <li>- I would fix my home with band-aids when there was water leakage.</li> </ul>	4
Oil Lamp		Light is vital and essential for our daily survival. Which is also a part of our lives. Therefore, borrowing an oil lamp can not only make the houses bright but also provide light in times of danger. More importantly, our family is always living in the dark. If there is light, it can totally change our lives from dim to bright. Moreover, it can keep the houses warm.	5



Metal measuring spoons		<p>'Food is life' is a quote that I often hear. But besides having food, we also need some cooking utensils. The metal measuring spoons are a fantastic choice which can be used as a frying pan. There are different sizes of measuring spoons that can also be used for individual use.</p>	5
Cotton		<p>Cotton is a common household item. It can be used for medical conditions and daily life usage. Borrowing cotton can make our living space more comfortable by placing it on the chairs, floor, and even on the wood slab to create a bed. Additionally, it can be employed to clean up the houses.</p>	4
Plastic clay		<p>Plastic clay is a toy for children. If there is a child living with you, plastic clay is likely to be found in your home. While borrowing plastic clay, it can not only be used for entertainment but also utilised as a sofa because it is soft and comfy. More notably, I can fix the water pipe leakage by sticking the plastic clay on the gap.</p>	4
Corn grain		<p>Food is crucial for us to live. As we, the borrowers, are diminutive, what we can eat has huge limitations. Corn Grain is small in size, and it is accessible to borrow. Corn can make different foods. Also, after the corn becomes dry, we can make popcorn with it.</p>	5



## SILVER AWARD Term 2

### CHAT\_GPT

4LC HO LUNG CHAK

[1] Please note that I used “...” in order to shorten **ChatGPT responses\***

[2] Quote by Carl Sagan, not me

[3] The information acquired is still susceptible to be wrong as humans are the ones inputting information, hence the word “intended” is quoted

“Hey ChatGPT, how’s your day going?”

“I’m an AI, so I don’t have emotions, neither do I have good or bad days. However, I’m functioning well, so how can I assist you today?”

“Hey ChatGPT, do you think our existence matters? Try giving reasons on why it does or doesn’t.”

“As an AI language model, I don’t have personal beliefs or opinions. However, I can provide...[1]  
Reasons why our existence matters or doesn’t.

1. We have the ability to...

Ultimately, the question is a matter of personal belief and perspective. Some may find meaning and purpose in their lives, while others may not. As such, the question is one we must each answer for ourselves.”

That was a recreation of two conversations between me and ChatGPT. As you can see, whether you ask it a very silly and unconventional question, or a very thoughtful and practical question, it still generates a reasonable, mostly objective, and most importantly, a human-like output. It genuinely goes to show how powerful artificial intelligence like ChatGPT can be, as it can generate such realistic outputs simply by learning patterns.

Speaking of learning patterns, that’s basically what ChatGPT is. As the name “artificial intelligence” suggests, it’s an intelligence that is able to generate output based on available information. However, combining the fact that “artificial” also suggests that it’s heavily related to technology, which makes it very widespread, it could cause beneficial or detrimental results upon education in the future. Take the following conversation as an example:



“Hey ChatGPT, write me a 500-word essay on how humans can deal with climate change.”

“Climate change is a global challenge that requires a collective effort from all individuals... Its impact is already being felt in various parts of the world, including... However, it's not too late to take action.

One of the most effective ways of dealing with climate change is to reduce carbon emissions. This can be achieved by...

Another way of dealing with climate change is to preserve and restore natural habitats... Reducing waste and recycling is also an effective way of dealing with climate change.

Finally, education and awareness-raising are also effective ways... able to inform about the impact of climate change... can be achieved through public campaigns...”

Said example is likely to be the biggest adverse effect that ChatGPT has on education, which is also where the benefits of ChatGPT bite back; It doesn't promote thoughtfulness. The problem is, ChatGPT can produce such a well written piece of work in mere seconds, whereas humans take substantially more time, which could make relying on ChatGPT seem way more favourable. However, the essence of learning is to think, so that you can understand the logic behind a subject and be able to put it into practical use, something ChatGPT could kill. It's like copying the answers when doing an assignment, where's the point? This will directly cause problems in education like inaccurate gradings and lack of creativity, and indirectly cause problems like unfairness as ChatGPT is a paid service.

However, it's not the end of the world, take the following conversation as an example:

“Hey ChatGPT, we live in a society exquisitely dependent on science and technology, in which hardly anyone knows anything about science and technology.[2] Does this matter?”

“Yes... Science and technology has great impact on our everyday lives... As such, it is essential that people have a understanding of said fields to make informed decisions and participate meaningfully in society.

A lack of scientific knowledge can have serious consequences for both individuals and society. For example, without a basic understanding of how vaccines work, people may be... hesitant to get vaccinated, which can lead to the spread of diseases preventable by vaccines. Similarly, without an understanding of climate change and its causes, people may be less likely to take action...

Moreover, a lack of scientific literacy can lead to a society that is more susceptible to pseudoscience,



conspiracy theories, and misinformation...

In addition, a lack of understanding of technology can lead to a digital divide, inequalities .... ”

This is exactly where ChatGPT’s strengths shine, not the ability to give model answers which can detriment mostly the education system, but it’s ability to give reasonable responses to questions that don’t necessarily have right or wrong answers, something that is way more useful and practical to almost any person. This is because ChatGPT as an Artificial Intelligence, it has the advantage of being mostly objectionable, as the information it acquires is “intended”[3] to be facts. This can make ChatGPT a very useful tool to take opinions from when used correctly, which, opposed to the first detriment, can be a catalyst towards thoughtfulness and education as a whole, because it allows learners in situations such as higher-level education that require many point of views, to intake more opinions.

In conclusion, it is bound for ChatGPT to both benefit and detriment education in the future; whether it is the worrying effects it has on the students under the education system, or the game-changing ability to gain constructive opinions from a very developed source. However, the degree and direction of the impact will always be on the learner, it ultimately depends on whether one uses ChatGPT for good or bad. Either way, the responsibility is on the learner, hence, it is paramount that the learner stays alert of said responsibility, in order to preserve the effectiveness of education.



SILVER AWARD Term 2

Advice Letter

5CY Tse Un Shan

Dear Cathy,

I hope this email finds you well. I am very happy that the mask mandates have been lifted, and I understand that you are struggling to decide whether or not to take off your mask. It's great that you are taking the time to consider the impact of your decision on yourself and others around you. I hope the following advice will be helpful to you.

Firstly, it's important to keep in mind that although the mask mandates have been lifted, COVID-19 is still a real and present threat. The lifting of COVID-19 mask mandates in Hong Kong has left many people wondering whether they should continue to wear masks or not. While some people are eager to return to pre-pandemic life and enjoy the convenience of not wearing a mask, others are more cautious and prefer to continue taking precautions to protect themselves and others. Despite the fact that the risk of transmission might be lower in Hong Kong compared to other places, there is still a chance of infecting or spreading the virus. So, if you are in a crowded or enclosed space, it may be wise to wear a mask for your own protection and that of others.

Secondly, if you are concerned about the environmental impact of disposable masks, there are reusable options available that are more eco-friendly. You could consider investing in a washable mask that can be used multiple times, which can help reduce waste. Disposable masks can contribute to waste and pollution, but reusable masks made of materials like cotton can be washed and used multiple times, reducing waste and lowering your carbon footprint.

Ultimately, the decision to wear a mask or not is a personal one. If you feel more comfortable and secure wearing a mask, there is no harm in doing so. You should prioritise your own safety and well-being, as well as the safety of those around you. If you do choose to go mask-free, it's important to continue practicing good hygiene habits like washing your hands regularly or avoiding touching your face. If you feel more comfortable continuing to wear a mask, that's perfectly fine. You should do what makes you feel safe and secure.

Yours,  
Chris.



BRONZE AWARD Term 1

## Matilda

1TY TSANG WAN KI

A girl with lots of ideas

Trying to help her friends with her power

Inspiring one another

Learning how to cooperate together

Defeating Miss Trunchbull with her superpower

A happy ending ever after



## BRONZE AWARD Term 1

### IG Post About War Horse

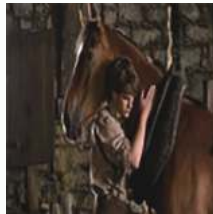


Joeymama

2LY GURUNG PRAYUSHNA

Joey the War Horse

Hi! My name is Joey 🐎. I met my generous owner, Albert, after being sold to his father in an auction. He was one of the kindest people I've ever met. But, everything changed after one day I was sent to WWI as a war horse. Despite the war, Albert promised he would find me one way or another. Follow me to see my story!



Joeymama

"We'll get along, you and I," he said kindly. "I shall call you Joey, only because it rhymes with Zoey, and then maybe, yes, maybe because it suits you. I'll be out again in the morning and don't worry, I'll look after you. I promise you that. Sweet dreams, Joey." #newhorse #albert





### Joeymama

Joey is my horse. He's my horse and he always will be, no matter who buys him. I can't stop my father from selling him, but if Joey goes with you, I go. I want to join up and stay with him. #war #ww1



### Joeymama

My comfort came from Topthorn who remained calm throughout. He would lean his great head over the stall and let me rest on his neck while I tried to obliterate from my mind the sinking surge of the ship and the noise of uncontrolled terror from the horses all around me. #newfriend #istillmissalbert



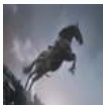
### Joeymama

I bent down to nuzzle him, pushing at his neck in a frantic effort to make him move, to make him wake up; but I knew instinctively that he was already dead, that I had lost my best and dearest friend. #riptopthorn #goodbyedearfriend



### Joeymama

"It's him, David," Albert said, putting his arms around my neck and hanging on to my mane. "It's my Joey. I've found him. He's come back to me just like I said he would." #reunited #finally



### Joeymama

And so I came home from the war that Christmas-time with my Albert riding me up into the village, and there to greet us was the silver band from Hatherleigh and the rapturous peeling of the church bells. #finallyhome #homesweethome



## BRONZE AWARD Term 1

### An IG Profile For A Character In Wonder

3CM SINGH HARNOOR

#### Astronaut Auggie\_August 🚀

My name is August but you can call me by my nickname - Auggie. I am interested in space exploration, hoping one day I will be a part of NASA 🇺🇸 as an astronaut 🚀.

SCHOOL: BEECHER PREP GRADE 6

RELATIONSHIP: SINGLE (looking for love ❤️)

XBOX USERNAME: NoobMaster69

FAVOURITE MOVIE SERIES: STAR WARS

Followed by Jackwilldoit, Princess\_Charlotte, Summer



"You don't need your eyes to love, right? You just feel it inside you. That's how it is in heaven. It's just love, and no one forgets who they love." ( Part VI, pg. 227)



### Astronaut\_Auggie

This was my first time going to middle school. At first, I was scared of what people would think of me. My mom told me that "there are always going to be jerks in the world (looking at me). But I really believe, and Daddy really believes, that there are more good people on this earth than bad people, and the good people watch out for each other and take care of each other." That speech made me realise that I need to have confidence in myself and not care about what others think.  
#first day of school #ready



August is the Sun. Me and Mom and Dad are planets orbiting the Sun. The rest of our family and friends are asteroids and comets floating around the planets orbiting the Sun. (A Tour of the Galaxy pg. 82)

### Astronaut\_Auggie

My family is my life, and everything else comes second as far as what's important to me, because without my family, I would not be here typing and showcasing my life to the world.  
#family#togetherness



The point is we all have to put up with the bad days.  
Now, unless you want to be treated like a baby the rest of your life, or like a kid with special needs, you just have to suck it up and go. (Via: Time to Think pg.110)



### Astronaut\_Auggie

Via, my sister is an intelligent and kind person who cares for me. I understand what Via has gone through in the past, therefore I will always be by her side.

#mysis#ifyoueverneedmeI'llbetherere



You are beautiful no matter what they say

Words can't bring you down

You are beautiful in every single way

Yes, words can't bring you down (PART THREE SUMMER)

### Astronaut\_Auggie

"If you have a choice between being right and being kind, choose kind." That is a short description about Summer. As you already know, she is kind and is actually my first best friend to this day. One thing I admire about her is that she treats me like I am normal, whereas my sister does not.  
#bestfriend#BFF



Kinder than is necessary.

Because it's not enough to be kind.



One should be kinder than needed (A Simple Thing, pg 300)

### Astronaut\_Auggie

Why I love that line, that concept, is that it reminds me that we carry with us, as human beings, not just the capacity to be kind but the very choice of kindness. #bekind#spreadpositivity



You really are a Wonder, Auggie. You are a wonder  
(Part VIII, pg. 309)

### Astronaut\_Auggie

This was one of the proudest moments of my life, as I received the Henry Ward Beecher Medal. I learnt from this that if you believe in yourself and have pride in yourself, including never giving up on who you are, you will be a winner just like me!

#have pride in yourself #never give up



## BRONZE AWARD Term 1

### My Ideal Vacation

4NC Masooma Nazakat

Good morning principal, teachers and fellow students. Today, I will talk about my ideal vacation after Hong Kong's new quarantine arrangement, '0+3' for inbound persons. I should say the Maldives, but on second thought, it for sure will be Pakistan.

Are you shocked that I chose Pakistan for my ideal vacation? I chose Pakistan for my ideal vacation destination because, after a long time of waiting, I will be meeting my grandparents, grandma and my cousins. As you know, I am into climbing and I think Pakistan is the country for me to climb, raft and trek. Pakistan's natural beauty is famous for its geographical magnificence because it contains all the varieties of natural phenomena starting from rolling hills leading to towering peaks in the north. Thus, it must be fun to have outdoor adventures in my home country.

The last thing I want to talk about is food. I should say food is the best part of all of them. The food in Pakistan is famous for its specialised use of all sorts of herbs and spices. Every traditional dish is a special concoction whose recipe has been perfected through generations to give it a perfect taste. And therefore, when the final dish is prepared, it is a pleasure to eat every single bite.

Let's not forget about the local bazaars. There is a thriving market culture that is still alive in Pakistan. There are hundreds of market places in every city and district, each with its own unique culture. The interesting thing about the local bazaars is that each shop still has an owner who has been there for decades.

That's all I want to share about my ideal vacation. Thank you.



## **BRONZE AWARD    Term 1**

### **Whether School Should Make Overseas Study Tours Mandatory**

5CY    TSE UEN SHAN

Schools should make overseas study tours mandatory. Thanks to the pandemic, students have almost no chance to go to school to attend face to face lessons, let alone travel overseas to study. An overseas study tour is a great opportunity for students to recall all the fond memories and bond their friendships with peers and teachers after the long-term, excruciatingly boring pandemic. Here are some of the many reasons why students should learn outside the classroom.

A study tour is an experience where students study abroad as an alternative to traditional classroom-based learning. As a matter of fact, traditional classroom learning may not always be best for every student. But at the same time, students learn in a multitude of different ways. Taking some of the students who are more dynamic and like to explore new things into account, being in a learning rut will not provoke their interest in learning or make them more insightful. That said, we also should not put those students into the crux of the problem. Instead, ways of learning are another justification that deserves our attention. It is a great and effective way to learn specific subjects beyond textbooks and lectures because joining a study tour is like having on-hand answers to questions that may not be fully accounted for in some books. A study gives you a solid picture of how or what one really is when seen in person. This assists students to consolidate the knowledge they have learnt.

Furthermore, study tours expose students to other cultures. Study tours can be a great way to learn new things about different cultures. They make students see certain issues from a new perspective and allow them to immerse themselves in a different community, even if it's just for a short period of time. This will help them build compassion and better understanding for these cultures. To a certain extent, there are a lot of opportunities for students to discover new interests or enhance existing passions.

Lastly, it builds friendship. School trips also have an important social aspect, as they facilitate team building and bonding between classmates. They can also give teachers an opportunity to get to know their students better, their interests and personalities, in a more informal context and relaxed environment, and gain their trust. For instance, when they are learning to manage their own things,



they will certainly face some difficulties while doing that. Spontaneously, their classmates might lend a hand to them, which leads to bonding with classmates.

All in all, it is my firm conviction that a study tour can help students develop both on an academic and personal level. Therefore, schools should make overseas study tours mandatory.






## BRONZE AWARD Term 2

### My Wanted List

2YY MISHRA MANSI

If you were a borrower, what kind of things would you borrow and why? Make a list of simple household items (refer to the website for more ideas). Imagine that you were the size of the Borrowers, what could you use the items for? Then rate how useful these items are.

My chosen household item	Picture of the item	How I would use the item as a Borrower	My rating (1~5)
e.g., Band-aids		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- I would use band-aids to decorate my room as wallpaper.</li> <li>- I would fix my home with band-aids when there was water leakage.</li> </ul>	4
Soft gloves		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>● I would use the gloves' fingers' to cut them into small squares and add cotton inside in order to stitch them to make pillows.</li> <li>● I would use the gloves to stitch various clothing and make blankets because they are soft</li> </ul>	5/5
A small mirror		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>● I would use a small mirror so that I can admire myself every day</li> <li>● I would use them for paintings so that I could hang them on the wall as decorations.</li> <li>● At least, I'll get to know how I look.</li> </ul>	3/5



Wet wipes



● I would use this for cleaning the entire house.

● If I got a wound, I would cut the wet wipes into small pieces and use them to cool down my injury.

4/5

Bottle caps



● I would use them as bowls or plates to eat food.

● I feel that bottle caps can be used as shelves if the covered part of the bottle cap is attached to the wall.

● The mouth of the bottle cap can be used for storing stuff inside.

5/5



## BRONZE AWARD Term 2

### ChatGPT

4CL CHAN TSZ HEI JASON

#### The Appearance of Cutting-edge Inventions

Ever since COVID-19 became a part of our lives, countless fascinating inventions like AI art generators and AI chatbots like ChatGPT have been created. It's said that these AIs can do just about anything that you wish for. Now these, my friends, are what you can call an omniscient creation! Not long after GPT got released, it started being the hit of the internet, with millions of people, including YouTubers, reviewing it. I myself am not excluded from the list, either. In fact, I love chatting with it!

#### The Fascinating Chatbot, ChatGPT

One of the major things that I was amazed about was the fact that it could answer almost every of my questions accurately and detailedly! It was during my Christmas break that I learned about ChatGPT because of the YouTubers. The contents about the chatbot were everywhere, and I clicked on one of their videos to check it out. I immediately paused and tried using ChatGPT to find out how amazing it actually was, not even halfway into the video. I started off by asking simple questions, like how many elements there are in the periodic table. Not only was I shocked that it could give me the exact amount, but it even gave me full details of every element in the table! The intelligence of this AI chatbot fascinated me so well that I couldn't find any more feasible, tricky questions to ask it. ChatGPT has given me an awesome chat experience! I still feel like something is a little off, though. What would happen in the future if such intelligent chatbots already existed right now?

#### My Opinions on the Future of Education

I mean, it wouldn't be wrong to say that some schools have already permitted the usage of AI chatbots like ChatGPT for helping in studies and research, but honestly, if they're really allowed in every school, it'll be a problem for students' academic performances in tests and exams. I mean, I did say that I thought that it would be bad for schools to allow the usage of such omniscient chatbots that can really just solve any questions asked, but I can't necessarily say that there aren't any benefits for such usage. When applied correctly, they could actually be a great tutor and an amazing guide for those students who struggle to understand the concepts of complicated topics!



Alongside that, such chatbots could also help students make good presentations and group projects to raise their CA score without any concerns. Although unfair, I could start to see how the use of ChatGPT and other similar chatbots will benefit students and even teachers in the future. I can't wait to see how education works when artificial intelligence becomes a necessity in our daily lives!



BRONZE AWARD Term 2

Advice Letter

5CT LI CHOI LAI

Dear Cathy,

I hope this email finds you well. I am very happy that the mask mandates have been lifted and we can, eventually, meet one another with a mega smile. I know that you may have concerns about hygiene, but face masks are regarded as unnecessary. Wearing face masks affects not only our health but also the environment.

I know you are a person who puts health as your first priority, but even wearing a mask can't fully protect your health. Studies have shown that wearing a mask can aggravate the condition of patients with oral, nose, and throat diseases. Even for a normal person like us, masks can restrict fresh air intake, leading to shortness of breath or lowering our natural immunity.

In addition to the impact on health, the abandonment of a large number of masks will also cause huge pollution in the environment. According to a survey by City University, plastic particles in masks can pollute 54,800 Olympic-standard swimming pools every year. In today's dilapidated earth environment, this level of pollution is even worse than you could ever imagine. Pollution problems can affect food and air quality, and ultimately our physical and mental health as well.

I know it's not an easy move to take off the mask. I understand your worries and fears about the future. After all, we have been used to three years of protective life. But now that the mask restriction has been lifted, it means that the current transmission of the virus is under the controllable medical level. Let's take off the masks together and usher in an era where we can laugh and talk without misgiving. I hope my suggestion can give you a little inspiration. Even if you still insist on wearing a mask, it is your freedom. Don't force yourself and be well.

Yours,  
Chris



## IG post about War Horse

2LL WAN LOK SUM

Albert\_1111

Albert

Hi! My name is Albert. I'm a lad. And I have a farm horse called Joey. He's my bro. We grew up together on the family farm in the rolling hills of Devon. He played with me and worked with me. I always take Joey on long walks and he has been with me all the time. We love each other. Joey has always been by my side.

Followed by:

@Joey\_1223,@

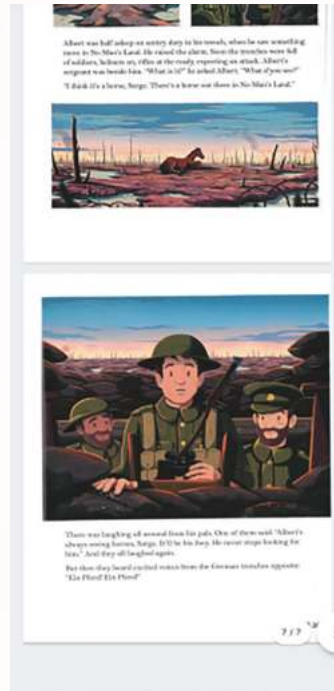
Nichols.Captain,@Lyons.55247



Nichols.Captain,@Lyons.55247







## Albert\_1111

Liked by Joey\_1223 and 542 others

Albert\_1111 This is me and Joey. Joey is really taller than me. He is a shining red bay horse with a black mane and tail. He has a unique white cross mark on his forehead. And me? I have thick black hair, bright eyes and a mouth with a little smile. It looks like I'm much more handsome, right? 🤔

#horse #friend

## Albert\_1111

Liked by Joey\_1223 and 213 others

Albert\_1111 Today is the same as usual, we play and work together. Joey galloped like the wind over Candlelight Meadow. We cut the grass for hay, harvest the corn, and gather the sheep. Whenever I whistle, Joey appears by my side, so I know he'll always be there for me.

#working #friendship



### Albert\_1111

Liked by Joey\_1223 and 573 others

Albert\_1111 My dad says he is badly in need of money to keep the farm going and feed the family. I am so scared. I don't want to lose Joey. And my dad has already sold Joey to the army. No... I can hardly imagine the horror of war. I promise I will find you, Joey. Stay safe...

[#depressed](#) [#blue](#)

### Albert\_1111

Liked by Joey\_1223 and 354 others

Albert\_1111 I've been very down these days after losing Joey. I don't want to talk to my dad anymore, so I decided to go to the army and get Joey back. In the trenches, the rifle fire crackled and the whine of the shells flew overhead. I am afraid of it. I will live through the day until I find my Joey. [#war](#) [#firm](#)

### Albert\_1111

Liked by Joey\_1223 and 452 others

### Albert\_1111

On the battlefield, when I was in a daze, I suddenly heard the roaring sound of tanks, and I vaguely saw a figure appearing in No Man's Land. When I looked closely, it turned out to be Joey. I was stunned. The friends around me were laughing at me, but I couldn't hear a word. [#bored](#) [#Shock](#)

### Albert\_1111

Liked by Joey\_1223 and 1584 others

Albert\_1111 (The most beautiful photo of me and Joey) I had a hard time when I was looking for Joey, but now I'm really happy. We are all in happiness now. I just want Joey and I will never be separated again. I wish he could always be by my side. I love you Joey. 🥺❤️

[#thehappiestmoment](#) [#cry](#)



## An IG Profile For A Character In Wonder

3TY CHAN HIU LAAM

### August Pullman

Hello! 🙋 My name is August and you can call me Auggie. 😊 I am a ten-year-old kid. I live with my mother, dad and sister. My Hobbies are riding my bike and playing football. ⚽ I am an ordinary kid, but my face is not ordinary. I've had twenty-seven surgeries since I was born so that my face looks more special with other people. Everybody is always scared of me because my face makes them think I am a monster. So I always feel down when other people talk about my face and they would not want to be my friend. 😞

Followed by Summer, Via and Jack



'I do ordinary things. I eat ice cream. I ride my bike.' (Chapter 1)

I like to ride my bike with my pretty dog. 🐶 It is so relaxing!

#My bike #My pretty dog



The teachers assigned seats in every class, and I ended up sitting next to Jack in every single class. It was a totally incredible coincidence. (Chapter 23)

I'm very happy that I can sit next to Jack every lesson 😊 because he is my best friend 👤

#Jack will #My best friend





'When I was little, I used to wear an astronaut helmet everywhere I went.' (Chapter 29)

I wish everyday could be Halloween 🥳 because when I wear a helmet on Halloween, nobody thinks I am weird. (Chapter 29)

#Helmet #I love halloween



'She put her lunch tray on the table, plopped her backpack on the floor, and sat down across from me.' (Chapter 18)

Summer is my new friend! She is very amiable 😊 and I eat lunch with her for the first time!

#Summer #Eat lunch



'The first snow of winter hits high before Thanksgiving break. School was closed, so we got an extra day of vacation.' (Chapter 59)

Today is a happy day! 😊 I play with Summer the whole day and we play in the snow together for the first time!

#Summer #Snow





## My Ideal Vacation—Colmar France

4NC CHAN YIK FEI

On my list of travel destinations is Colmar, also known as “Little Venice”. Colmar is a city in the Alsace region located in France.

Firstly, the scenery there is magnificent. The town is decorated in nature, with flower baskets everywhere, from the railings to the window sills. Where the flowers hang, are buildings filled with a dreamy, fairy tale like style. It's almost as if the city is stuck in time, with no skyscraper buildings and the constant honks from vehicles. Everything seems much more tranquil making it a great place to rest our fast-paced lives.





Besides the enchanting scenery, the cuisine is also worth the attention. Known for its wine, most foods here are compatible with alcohol, which is unfortunate since we are not of age yet.



One of the dishes I would love to try is baeckeoffe, meaning "bake oven" since it was baked in ovens. Common ingredients are potatoes, carrots, garlic and onions, beef, pork and dough. This mouth watering meaty dish with much fragrance is said to be eaten on Saturdays traditionally, however, the exact reason is controversial. Some say it's because people would bake this dish in advance, then leave it in the oven to cool while attending the lengthy church session on Saturday.

Having had enough of the food and view, let's dive into the rich history of Colmar, Alsace. It was first documented by Charles the Great during the Saxon Wars. Colmar has gone through a lot, from the Thirty Years War to the Franco-Prussian War. It has been taken and reigned over by the Swedish Empire, the German Empire, Nazi Germany, and France. Hence, you're able to find traces of the respective cultures in Colmar, for example, the love for meat-based dishes, which most likely had influence from Germany.



With all the beautiful scenery and delectable food, it is a feast for both the eyes and mouth. It is a pleasure to travel through historical sites like St. Martin's Church while smelling the scent of flowers or dine besides the canals, and especially enjoying the food filled with fragrance. It's definitely worth a spot on my to-go list, for a relaxing holiday.



## Overseas Education

5TS LEE LOK HANG ANGUS

After 3 years of staying in Hong Kong because of the COVID-19 pandemic strike, I always dreamed about going overseas to have a tour and eat some cultural foods outside of Hong Kong. I think it is the best way for me to relax and get my mind away from the pressure of my studies. But to be honest, is making overseas study tours mandatory a good solution to this problem?

Firstly, let's talk about the pros of having mandatory overseas study tours. Since these tours are mandatory, all students have an equal opportunity to participate in these overseas trips. These are also a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for students from low-income families. A fair and equal chance is hard to come by these days because of the heavy hierarchy in our society. Moreover, schools can plan ahead for the compulsory overseas education tours along with their yearly school calendar. Making the time of the trip predictable in order for students to do preparations like passport administration on time. Besides, these mandatory overseas study tours can create more job opportunities for organising these study tours. Recently, lots of people lost their jobs because of the COVID-19 global pandemic. This is a fantastic opportunity to say goodbye to unemployment. Also, schools do not need to worry about how to plan the tours. It is a win-win situation.

Secondly, there are also some downsides to having mandatory overseas study tours. Low-salary-families do not have enough money to afford their children. The hotel, transportation, and meals are already too expensive for them. Schools or the government will need to sponsor these trips' fees if these visits are mandatory. It may lead to financial burdens for families and the government. Furthermore, these forced study tours most definitely add more pressure and work to schools and teachers. Teachers' workload now is already off the charts, and coupled with some mandatory overseas study outings will be a catastrophic work life. Additionally, schools do not have enough manpower to take care of students with special needs while overseas.

Generally, a student with special needs at school needs one teacher to monitor his or her actions constantly to make sure he or she will not do anything harmful to himself or herself or other students. Imagine the place being overseas, where his or her parents can come immediately. There is no way that one to two teachers can handle a class when they have these overseas study tours. To make matters worse, the number of teachers in Hong Kong has decreased at a rapid pace. Schools are already urgently hiring teachers to support daily teaching. There will not be any spare labour



force to put into these mandatory overseas study tours. It is unreasonably mandatory to have these tours.

Finally, here are some personal suggestions for mandatory overseas study tours. Overseas study tours are a great way for students to learn about different cultures, investigate a place's geography and history. This knowledge can be a student's guide when they decide to have a vacation there. There are always endless things to learn. These ways to study can certainly increase students' motivation to study. But is it necessary to be mandatory? Logistically and financially, it is impossible for all students to go on a mandatory overseas study tour. Nonetheless, having a choice for students and their families to decide for themselves can be a nice way to have overseas study tours in my book.



## Matilda

1CW Wong Sze Nga Amy

Miss Honey had a sad childhood when she was just a child.

It is because when was two years old, her mom died.

So, her dad asked her mum's step sister for help, but this was just the beginning.

So what happened? Her dad died unexpectedly when she was only five!

How? I don't know, but I know her mom's step sister did something bad.

Oh my God! She took away Miss Honey's home, money, sweets and even her doll.

Now, do you want to know who she is? It's Miss Trunchbull!

Even I didn't even think about that ! Who would do such a thing?

Yes! Miss Honey finally ran away from her!



## An IG Profile For A Character In Wonder

3TW Lam Sze Leong



August Pullman

Hi there! I am August Pullman. You can call me Auggie! I like eating ice cream, riding my bike, playing ball and Xbox. I am the only son of Isabel and Nate Pullman and the younger brother of Olivia Pullman. Via is my older sister too.

Followed by:

Via, Jack, summer





## Most Popular Entries



augustpullman

Today is my first day of school! I am so nervous that other students will be scared of my face...

Anyway, I will do my best to study and meet new friends!

#school life #nervous



augustpullman



My dream is to be an astronaut! Since I think space is very cool, interesting and profound. Do you agree?

#astronaut #my dream



## Most Popular Entries

augustpullman



This is my dog! Its name is Bear. It is so cute that you can come to my house to play with it!  
I always feed it and play with it. I am really enjoying the moment!

#mydog #cute



augustpullman



I play Star Wars games with my best friend Jack at my home! It is so exciting and fun when I play with him!

I hope I can be friends with him forever!

#star wars #bestfriend



## Most Popular Entries



augustpullman

I hate this guy! As the year passed on, he became bitter, hateful, and aggressive towards me, Jack, and later the rest of the school. I remember he called me "zombie boy" and "freak". I never want to be friends with him!

#bully #bitter person



augustpullman

I joined the Science Fair Project with Jack. We made a potato battery that powers a lamp for the science fair. The boys called our creation a "Spud Lamp" and we earned an 'A' on the project! It makes me so proud!

#science #spud lamp



## Benefits of making study tours mandatory for students

5CT KWOK MEI YAN MEGAN

Here's why!

### Introduction

With the surging rate of globalisation in our modern era, more students are given the chance to take part in overseas study tours as a means of expanding their view of the world. In spite of going on a trip to a foreign classroom, should students be obligated to join study tours abroad by schools? In my opinion, I agree that a change in our usual schoolroom setting can serve as an effective method for pupils to learn.

Firstly, going on exchange tours can strengthen students' perception and comprehension of a culture. Through miscellaneous visits to monuments and interactions with locals, pupils can build their understanding of the customs as well as the spoken language of the country.

### My time in America

Having been to study tour myself, I had the opportunity to live my "American Dream" when I travelled to North Carolina for two weeks.

Having been on a study tour myself, I had the opportunity to live my "American Dream" when I travelled to North Carolina for two weeks. In my visit, I was able to experience a magnitude of views exclusively on American culture and etiquette that I've been oblivious to. Despite having watched videos before about the States, I'd realised how vastly different it was when I had the chance to go there myself. Besides what I saw there, I was even able to forge friendships and pick up on the American slang that wasn't written in any of my textbooks. My journey to America had done a 180 degree turn on the way I viewed American culture.

Therefore, my exchange tour from America has shown me that us students, despite having access to the Internet and schoolbooks to feed us information on a specific culture, will gain new insight which can reshape the way we see the world through overseas study tours. Study tours can make a profound impression on the subject students are studying at school, such as English, and can



vastly improve not only their skills and knowledge in the field, but it can also pique their interest and further boost their motivation to learn. In other words, exchange tours offer a set of hands-on experiences that aren't available on the web nor from the confines of our city, and through such a trip, students can broaden their worldview.



### Conclusion

To conclude, study tours reap a rich amount of benefits for students in regards to their idea of the world. I believe students should all get a taste of life outside this small city while we're still young so as to discover the hidden beauty of this planet that otherwise can't be shown simply through textbooks and electronic screens.



## Matilda

1TY LIMBU DESHIKA

Oh dear Miss Honey  
So caring like a fairy  
Kids love her stories  
Behind that fairy  
Was a tragic backstory  
Cruel and gloomy  
Despite her story  
Still treats others equally  
What a kind fairy!



## Albert's Bestfriend

2LY CHAN CHIU YIN

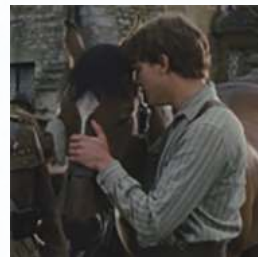
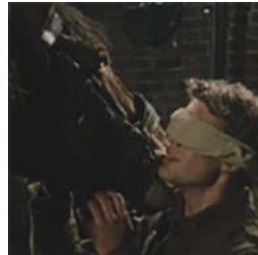


Joey

Hi! My name is Joey and I got the name from my best friend Albert! After I was sold to his dad, he taught me lots of things, making me the horse you now see. After some years, I got to be a cavalry mount in the British Army, even though I was forced to do so. I went through a lot of trouble, but in the end, I and Albert met again, and we are now happily together with his parents.

Followed by:

Albert\_Narracott, Emilieistheboss and 23 others





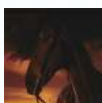


**Albert's Bestfriend**

Liked by Albert\_Narracott and 29 others Alberts\_Bestfriend

"We'll get along, you and I" Albert said kindly 💕 (Chapter 1)

I just got sold to a farmer to be a working horse to plough the field. But the little boy there is really nice! I have a feeling that we're going to get along well! ✨ #newbegining #newfriend



**Albert's Bestfriend**

Liked by Albert\_Narracott and 29 others Alberts\_Bestfriend

"I'll find you again, you old silly," he said quietly. 😭 (Chapter 4)

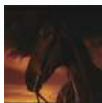
Albert's dad just sold me for the war! I'll miss the days where me and Albert share wonderful moments together... but if this helps with their family, then I'll do anything for them! #Missyou #farewell



**Albert's Bestfriend**

Liked by ItscaptainJamestoyou and 35 others Alberts\_Bestfriend Being with Captain James isn't that bad after all. He takes good care of me and even draws portraits of me! Don't I look handsome? ✨. But I met a new friend! Let me introduce you to Tophorn (Chapter 4) #newfreinds #Captain

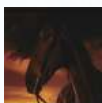




**Albert's Bestfriend**

Liked by RandomGerman and 35 others Alberts\_Bestfriend

German soldier: "WE NEED MORE WIRE CUTTERS!!" Soldiers from the back throwing cutters up in the air 🦉 "wOsH , WoSh wOSH" Oh wow, that's a lot of wire cutters... (Chapter 16) #cutwiresoffofmeplease #freindshipbonding



**Albert's Bestfriend**

Liked by Albert\_Narracott and 40 others Alberts\_Bestfriend

"It's my Joey. I've found him. He's come back to me just like I said he would." 💕 Just heard an owl call, and I was right. After all this time, we finally met again! Albert has bandages on his head covering his eyes, though. I hope he's okay! (Chapter 17 ) #meetagain #Missyou



**Albert's Bestfriend**

Liked by Albert\_Narracott and 40 others Alberts\_Bestfriend

At last, after all this time, we finally came home and we're together. After all the long journey and experience I've been through, it was all worth it to see a happy family together. (Chapter 21) #Home #welcomehome #finallyback



## An IG Profile For A Character In Wonder

3CY Tang Yuet Ching

\_Auggieeee\_

August 🍷

Hey guys , Auggie is my nickname.

My family always calls me that.

I am a normal kid, except for my face, lol.

I have a sister too.

@via\_012345

Followed by:



\_Auggieeee\_

This is my house and I play a lot. I can invite you to come if you want. We can play Star Wars together, one of my favourite games. 🤖

#homesweethome



\_Auggieeee\_

🌻 She is Daisy 🌻! A little good girl. She is my angel, and she always stays with me. I hope she can live longer because she is my family too.

Love you Daisy!!!

#cutepet #daily live

\_Auggieeee\_

Tomorrow is my school day. It's my first time to go to school. Good luck for me! I know my face is scary, so I just hope no one will hate me. Actually, I don't want to go to school. 🙄

#goodluck #school day



\_Auggieeee\_

Haha! It's kind of ugly, my mom sent this to me today, by the way! This is my best friend Jack Will @JACK.092

I wish we can be friends forever!

#bestday #bestfriend



\_Auggieeee\_

Today is Halloween, but I can't have fun. Do you guys feel like you have been betrayed? Today is my first time feeling this way. I don't know who I can talk to.

But I hope you can enjoy the activities too. Have fun!

\_Auggieeee\_

He said sorry to me, and we became friends again. He explained the reason, and I chose to forgive him. Please be honest and happy with someone who will stay with you, because you are lucky to meet a person like that!

[#have a good day](#)



## My Ideal Vocation—Paris France

4NC PUN SOBINA

I'd go to France, specifically Paris. As a widely loved and romantic city, Paris would be one of the places I'd love to visit. The moment you set foot in Paris, you'll automatically feel like you have just stepped into a movie, plus there are so many breathtaking attractions to visit that simply talking about or taking photos of its beauty would not do it justice.

As someone who loves dressing up, who doesn't want to look good? Simply being in Paris is a dream come true, to glam up and dressing the best I can would put me on a cloud.

Since many fashion shows are usually held in Paris, I would definitely like to attend them, especially the ones held by Coco Chanel or Vivienne Westwood.

Apart from famous attractions, I would love to visit second hand bookstores or simply sit down and have some coffee or some pain au chocolat (croissant). It's the simpler things in life that make me appreciate life more and have gratitude for the things I have.

Lastly, Paris has many famous museums, Musée d'Orsay, for example has many beautiful paintings that are worth appreciating, it would be a shame not to visit. I believe people communicate through art, whether it be happiness or grief. Like Van Gogh said, "Art is to console people broken by life." Being able to understand and seek the meaning behind majestic pieces of artwork is what I hope to aspire to.





## Should schools make overseas study tours mandatory?

5CL LEE CHI SUM

Last week, there was a debate in the newspaper about whether schools should make overseas study tours mandatory or not. Some people believe that it is a good idea because students can learn more, while others oppose the idea as it is very costly. To me, I am inclined to the former view.

First, overseas study tours can give students a valuable opportunity to learn more. They can learn about different cultures and practise a foreign language there. Then, it can raise and broaden students' learning horizons. If there is no study tour, students will just learn it from books. They may not understand. However, if they go on study tours, it can enhance their knowledge.

Second, through school study tours, students will be more independent. Also, it can boost their confidence because students need to solve their problems in their daily lives in another language. In Hong Kong, most of the kids or teenagers have maids or helicopter parents. They can grow faster if they study abroad.

To sum up, I am not denying that overseas study tours are not cheap. However, I fail to figure out how the above mentioned benefits can be ignored just because of the extra expense. Those who object to compulsory overseas study tours are running too far.



我崩潰了。

我發瘋似的大叫跺腳，亂摔東西。我拿手狠狠的打向牆壁，鮮血染紅了拳頭，內心的痛苦卻沒有被分散掉一絲一毫。半夜，我在地板捲縮成一團，痛哭著給一朵死掉的花道歉。

對不起，對不起，把你拖下水了，明明你可以在同類的身邊，在適合你的土壤中曬著太陽好好的活下去，我卻強迫你和我一起經歷我自願選擇的，沒法生根的鋼鐵森林中的折磨。

我無法適應在大城市的生活，別人看起來的繁華熱鬧，對我來說是噪音，是頭疼，是惡夢般的負擔。和這朵花一樣，我在大城市的生活下被各種東西抽掉了生命力，心中翠綠的地方已經枯萎，剩下的只有一片荒涼。



5LC 張凱俐



我透過餘光看了一眼其他同事，希望他們有一個人可以為我解圍。對上他們的眼神以後，我突然意識到了什麼。

有人出來幫我解圍，那是不可能的，他們都是以一種看樂子的心態來看待我的。哪有人會在馬戲團裡心疼被絆倒的小丑呢？恐怕堅持要我這個不是同一個社交圈的人來這場聚會也是為了看我難堪的樣子來取悅自己吧。

我隨便指向了一個我並不認識的酒，向服務生表示我就要這個。家寶滿意的點點頭，再次回到了閒聊之中。

酒到了，我一個人默默地吞下那冰冷的液體。明明是冷的，划過喉嚨卻讓我的食道炙熱得像是要燒起來。換作平常我可能就吐了，可是不知為何，我的身體沒有任何本能的反應，像是一具屍體一般。就算服務生手滑導致托盤和上面的酒全都掉在了我面前的桌子上，我所做的也只是一邊看著被酒淋濕，低著腰，花瓣上還有著些許酒液的小花，一邊機器式地把酒灌進嘴裡。

過了好幾個小時以後終於可以回家了。洗漱完以後，我躺在了床上，一轉身我便發現了我的小花的已經垂著頭，我在他身上感受不到哪怕一絲絲的生命力。

顧不得身軀像快要散掉一般的疼痛，我半跑半爬的跑去了廁所，猛得把水龍頭開到最大，我拿著的漱口杯瞬間被灌滿，多出來的水沾濕了我睡衣的袖子。衝回睡房的過程中我的手不停的在抖，水灑得到處都是，十分地狼狽。就算這樣子，我的小花也沒有因為這些水再次恢復生機。

他死掉了。



酒吧的吵雜聲沒比外面好多少，倒不如說聲音會透過牆壁反彈到我的耳朵，情況比外面還糟糕。煙味讓我無法思考，只想把午餐和胃液一股腦的全吐出來。幾位同事應該是常客吧，坐到卡座以後他們連酒單都沒看就輕車熟路的吐出幾個我前所未聞的酒的名字。

「啊……」我是最後被問到的，同事點完酒都在閒聊。我盯著酒單，最後指向最低的選項。「麻煩給我來杯果汁……」

「你真的是個怪人耶。」一句突如其來的評價，是家寶。他翹著二郎腿，指著我放在桌上的小花說：「把盆栽帶過來也算了，現在來到這點果汁？你沒事吧？我們都喝酒就你不喝，你是不是對我們有意見怕喝醉了藏不住啊？」

「沒有我只是……」

「沒有那你點啊？就你搞特殊，成年了不會喝不了酒吧？話我今天放這了，你不喝就是不給我面子！」

有病吧？我不喝酒因為它和你一樣讓我覺得噁心！你以為我想帶我的小花來這個地方嗎？還不是某個神經病逼著我來到這種混混聚集地！要我給你面子，你也知道沒臉沒皮啊呸！你這種做了這麼久卻沒實力，只會靠著前輩這個身分壓後輩去獲得成就感的垃圾難怪到現在還沒升職和我這個應屆生同一級！

這種話我也想說得出口啊。

再次被架上刑場的我說出這些也不過只是讓自己的死期來得更快罷了。雖然他沒什麼實力，但多年累積起來的人望足以讓我在這個公司失去立足之地。



「怎麼會呢。」強忍著恐懼和厭惡，我用盡畢生所學勉強地擠出一絲微笑，說：「我已經迫不及待要參加了。」

毫無疑問，這是落敗的宣言，他一臉滿意的回到了他的座位。而我又一次趴回了我的桌子上。

小花好像又枯萎了一點。

來到這個城市後，本能驅使我一直沒有好好地正視過它。公司到地鐵有地道，所以下班，我就會像蛆蟲一般透過不見天日的地底帶著我的小花回到自己的位於郊區的家。

原因，從我踏出公司的門口以後就一清二楚了。

即使太陽已經從天空中退位，五顏六色的燈光卻侵佔了夜晚的主場，無數的招牌為吸引目光而在閃爍。高飽和度的色彩堆疊在一起，看得我眼睛生疼。到了晚上，街裡也擠滿了形形色色的男女，他們的言語打扮都十分的自信，而穿著有點褪色的西裝，駝著背在瀏海下偷窺這個繁華的世界的我仿佛是畫上不小心被畫家點上的骯髒顏料。

不知是因為人過多還是心理壓力，我無法自由地呼吸……連大口的喘氣也不能令足夠的氧氣進入我的肺部。雜亂的人聲，不知名歌星的廣告牌，紅綠燈，許多的聲響交織在一起。視角和聽覺帶來的資訊讓我大腦超載，頭痛欲裂。因為疼痛緊緊地捏住了小花的花盆。我知道去酒吧還帶著他很怪，但我保證沒了他我連一秒都不能忍受。再說，我總不能在結束後又回公司一趟吧。

回過神來，家寶和同事已經走遠了，壓下尖叫著要我逃跑的內心，我小跑著跟了上去。



「我說啊，你不會是又想拒絕吧？」

家寶變了，即便笑瞇瞇的表情沒有轉變，原本和諧的可親的氣息消失的無影無蹤，取而代之的是帶著惡意的壓迫感。兩者的割裂程度令我不寒而慄。

「你這半年來一直都在拒絕我的邀請哦，一下班就失蹤，要說全都沒有空也太離譜了吧。」

「難道說你其實很討厭我們，以至於到不願意再上班以外的時間見到我們？」

他把「我」說成「我們」了。

雖然只有一字之差，但區別很大。因為他在言語上已經把我對他個人的態度歸至我對這個群體的態度了，除了表示「我可是代表這個群體哦」好對我施壓外……

我用餘光看向他的身後。

果不其然，家寶的聲音很大，聽到對話的同事紛紛投來目光。

審判的目光。他們無一不在家寶的陣營了。

對情況透徹的分析並不能讓我找到破局的方法。正相反，這諷刺地成為了我沒有一「拒絕」這一個選項的理由。因為我知道我已被架上火刑柱，只要我拒絕出席這一場毫無意義的酒局，我就會被敲定為「不合群」，「討厭每個人」的「異端」。他們將會放下火把，活生生地把我「處死」。





《繁華都市中的荒涼》

5 NC 郭伊澄

下午兩點五十一分，這個時間我理應是正在工作的，但我卻沒有努力的敲著鍵盤寫出我應該要遞交的反感，而是趴在我那個小小的隔間的桌子上，看着我放在電腦面前那一朵小花。

這朵小花是我半年前，也就是我剛入職的時候我老家那邊帶過來的。我的老家到處都可以見到，在出發的時候我突發奇想，挖了一朵放進了小小的花盆中，讓他跟著我來到了這個城市。我會在上班時把它放在辦公桌上，在下班時把他帶回家。要問理由我也不清楚，只是內心使然。奇怪的是，原本生命力頑強的小花，漸漸變得病懨懨，無論我如何施肥澆水都不見好轉。

「哈哈哈哈，向華，你在偷懶嗎？」一片陰影籠罩著我的小花。意識到這私人空間突然出現外人，我收起了放鬆的姿態，坐直了身子。雖然身體乾脆地做出了反應，腦子卻流連於與小花的世界中令社交部門不願運作。我只能乾巴巴地笑，祈禱來者家寶可以盡快進入正題。他可能是察覺我的尷尬，沒有過多追問和調侃我的反應。

「我們打算叫上幾個同事在下班後一起去酒吧喝幾杯，你要來嗎？」

去喝酒嗎……說實話我從出生開始只在成年後的那個生日喝過一口酒，從它第一次接觸到我的味蕾以後，我就無法忘掉那惡劣的液體是如何霸凌我的舌頭的。如果噩夢有味道，那他一定是酒的味道。

我長開口，正打算吐出拒絕的話，家寶卻打斷了我。



在此之後，露絲和瑪莉忙於應付考試，便甚少再到遊樂場。然而臨近畢業時，遊樂場推出了煙花匯演，露絲以此為由與瑪莉相約。

是熟悉的墨綠色銅雕像，她們走進禮品店內，來回走了兩圈，最新推出的玩偶並不好看，修長的耳朵與凹陷的臉頰，加上無神的黑溜珠子死死黏在臉龐上，有種殘缺的完美。她們還是如以前一樣，沿著路線逛到天黑，準備煙火匯演的城堡外已有人坐著等候，她們也坐下。露絲替瑪莉放了一張紙巾到地上，瑪莉則托著裝著煙燻雞腿的紙盤子，一手扶住露絲的肩膀，一手用力高舉紙盤子保持平衡，不疾不徐地坐在了紙巾上。兩人撕著雞腿塞到嘴裡，吃得唇上裹了一層反光的油，拭乾嘴，愜意地歇息著。

她們挨著對方談天說地，只知道她們聊了許久，周圍等待觀賞的途人也漸漸擁擠了。她們站了起來，瑪莉發覺她的腳早已經酸軟無力，就把手肘淺淺壓在露絲的肩上，露絲擰過頭，與她對上眼，剛好聞到瑪莉手腕散發的氣味，心跳便漏了一拍，倏地垂下頭，卻又忍不住看了一眼。她沒有化妝，可人的眼神總帶著明媚，這是掩蓋不住的。

露絲抿了抿嘴唇，直到煙花匯演進入倒數階段，就伸直了身子，望著笑盈盈的瑪莉，不禁朝著她的臉頰逐漸湊近。瑪莉眼角瞥見了，轉過身，疑惑地皺了下眉，倉促地稍稍向後退了一步。露絲呆愣了一下，無法思考。那是一種野性的，徬徨的感覺。

對不起。

砰——唰——。一瞬火光滑過悽愴的月亮。

煙花就是如此頻頻一個接著一個地在黑夜暈開，以至於那撩人的火花墜落後，再也沒有什麼可以留下。未落幕我便離開了遊樂場，在等待下一次煙花交織炸開前，我揚了揚手，揮散混雜人煙的熏味。



潮濕的木板地傳出厚重的吱呀聲，露絲和瑪莉在禮品店上轉了一圈，看見了一隻拿著童話書本的彩紅恐龍玩偶，瑪莉雙手用拇指和食指捏在玩偶的嘴巴上，上下擺弄，彷彿正在講著故事，哄著露絲。露絲也笑了，握著玩偶拍了下灰塵，便買下了它送給了瑪莉。臨走前，自己也偷偷買下一隻同款的藏在書包裡，然後追上瑪莉，戳了戳她的臉，再把送她的玩偶掛在她的書包上。黑色的書包勾著一個彩色的玩偶，走動的時候微微搖曳著色彩，是有點不甚諧和。

再下一次，瑪莉與露絲相約在遊樂場門口，淺藍色的百褶裙在陽光下扭動，像是一朵藍繡球放在了打翻墨水的油畫上，肆意斑斕的彩虹下幽幽的一朵，就這樣扭動著。露絲便默默注視她，直到她揮了揮手，露絲的眼神才有意無意地把視線移開，假裝從空中回過神來。那是一種奇怪的，歡愉的感覺。

這一次遊樂場遊客並不少，每每瑪莉走到大道中央，快要被人潮湧沒時，露絲總能在人群中尋找到她的背影，緊緊跟隨她的腳步。那是一種懂懂的，沉穩的感覺。

太陽西降著，直到城堡把它遮蓋，遊樂場便被旋轉木馬的燈光淹沒了。那裡是塵世裡唯一裝載著如夢沉溺的幻想世界。露絲和瑪莉靠在木馬外的欄杆，讓途人替她們拍照，瑪莉拉近了她們的距離，再拉近一點。拍下快門的一霎，露絲生硬地摟住了她的腰，胸脯貼在她的手臂上，露絲只知道她不想挪開那依偎在她身上的姿態，而她依舊掛著微笑。露絲用餘光掃了一眼，裝作自然地。

照片中的她們背著光，輪廓展現的並不明顯，露絲似乎感到遺憾，轉念一想又覺得慶幸，大概這樣就看不出她失態的表情了吧。只是在夜幕裡透過依稀的月光凝眸凝望著她清澈的臉，看了一遍，再看了一遍，就這樣一遍遍地端詳著，至困倦，卻總覺得有些鬱結。





## 《再見，我的遊樂場》

5 NC

梁浩軒

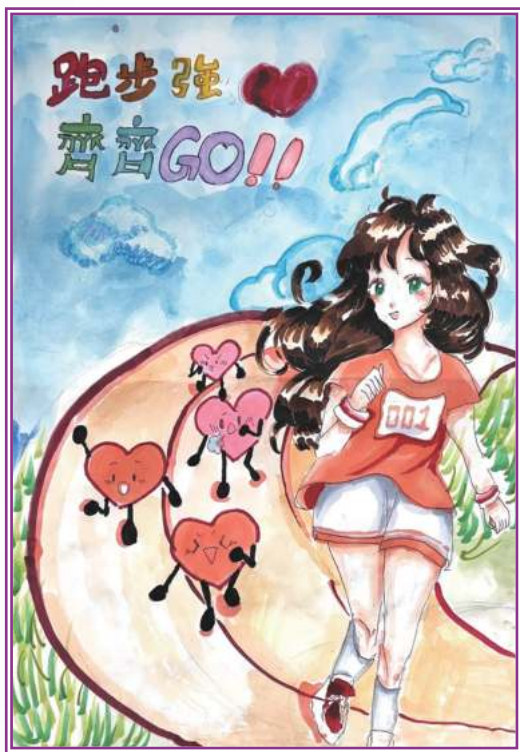
煙花剎那在眼皮底下炸出了一股熾味，在下一朵雲彩綻放之前，流過了擁擠的人潮，被我嗦進了鼻子。我嗆得閉上了氣，不把這氤氳焦黑的氣味再從鼻子竄進肺裏。這是我在遊樂場裏聽過的一個故事。

瑪莉眼睛瞥見了露絲，便從人群中拉著她的手，露絲為了躲避人群，身體向左傾斜，指尖牢牢勾住瑪莉的手指，在大道的一頭跌跌撞撞走到了一處長椅旁。這是她們第一次來遊樂場，正值七月炎夏，瑪莉被暖風揚起了長髮，夕陽照射在薄薄的髮絲，反射出了一片啡黃。露絲喘著粗氣，驀地看著瑪莉透光的側臉，背景的木馬還在旋轉，她卻沒有注意。時間彷彿停止了，連光線也沒有刺在露絲的瞳孔上，緩緩的，溫柔的。這顯然不是一次愉快的旅程。

第二次踏到遊樂場的紅磚地上，她們穿著校服，特意挑選了人流較少的一天，天氣也由於昨晚的大雨而變得清涼。霧氣環繞在場內的店鋪街，只有老鼠的螢光圖案打破了灰濛的霧色，在發光的牌子邊上的一絲絲霧氣，彷彿是一場雪，下在了屋簷上。瑪莉有點歡喜，踩著皮鞋就逕自踱步走向過山車旁，示意露絲與她一同挑戰。露絲畏縮地搖頭，卻被瑪莉挽著手臂扯著前進，不知怎的，露絲心裡泛起了丁點慌亂。

瑪莉攙扶著露絲，蹣跚地坐在了啡紅的長椅上，露絲牙關顫動著，頃刻扭身抱住了瑪莉，然後瑪莉將左手放在露絲凌亂的髮尾，輕輕地慰撫著她，右手放在脊背上，就像微風滑過田園，拍著她的後背。露絲似乎不再害怕了，心卻仍然在躁動著，她把下巴貼到了瑪莉的肩膀上，頭又歪著靠在她的脖子邊上，就這樣抱得更緊了些。





2TY 范仟芊

「做得好！做得好！」影片下的留言清一色地叫好，更有些人跟着撕下雜誌的封面，揉成紙團、撕成碎片。

幾個小時後經紀公司發出聲明釐清事實。那個帖子神奇地消失了，留言區開始出現愧疚誤會她的留言。像是得罪人後怕被報復，連忙送禮到對方家，奢求對方放下；像是隨便拿一塊膠布貼在那深至見骨的傷口；像是用清水試圖擦掉陳年的壁癌。

她得到了應得的道歉。可她的內心，早就隨着那被撕下、被燒掉的封面，死去。



最高的一期，本來人氣還居二線的她，一下子擠上了一線。原先擔心意外會令這次機會泡湯的她終於鬆了一口氣。

因為雜誌暢銷，所以公司給她放了兩天假。她滑手機放鬆時，卻發現一個帖子在幾個小時前被瘋傳。

「某女星極度虛偽。拍攝過程全程擺着一副臭臉，好像所有人都要看着她的臉色行事。還想上一線？粉絲別護航了。」帖子的第一段便是如此。以下的段落全是控訴一心在工作室是何等的傲慢，後面的所有事帖子都寫得一清二楚，唯獨那杯咖啡、那個令她沉默不語冷臉迎人的原因，隻字未提。

帖子的按讚數由一萬人在兩小時後暴增至十多萬。留言區內充斥着對她很失望的留言。她繼續上網查，無論是真是假，鋪天蓋地的謾罵毫不留情的向她砸來。

「早就知道她不是什麼好東西了，尾巴露出來了對吧哈哈哈哈哈」留言附著一張她在頒獎典禮上斜眼的放大動圖。

然而她記得，當時頒獎禮已經進行了有四個多小時，有色隱形眼鏡像是快要吸乾她眼球內的水份。

「就是就是！這種人就是去當妓女的貨呀！」句尾多了兩個狗語嘴偷笑的表情符號。

「預告還蠻漂亮的，我當時超蠢地買了她的雜誌，我的七十塊還給我！」留言附上一支影片，那人用手撕開雜誌的封面，丟在鐵桶裡，用打火機燙燙紙末，不出二十秒，彩色的紙張成了黑色的灰燼。





《撕下封面的雜誌》

5 C Y 鄧淑汶

「第一次拍雜誌就上封面了，應該有些小緊張吧？」化妝師在一心臉頰上化上粉色的腮紅，親切地問。臉上的妝容蓋不住她的羞澀，她難為情的摸了摸頭，「對……」。

妝容都化好後，她走進更衣室更換拍攝用的禮服。銀色的長裙反而把她的冷白皮顯得更白皙，上揚的眼尾跟臉頰上粉色的腮紅，凝造出衝擊的美感。她像是寒冬裡的白狐，輕盈但又難以觸及。

她拉開更衣室的門，工作人員上前為她調整禮服。她微笑著跟工作人員答謝後，走到鏡前檢查自己的妝容。此時，有人快步經過這條走廊，他沒有注意到自己的鞋帶已經鬆開，右手還拿著一杯咖啡。飛舞的鞋帶始終被鞋底制服，他重心不穩，一下子把半杯咖啡灑在地上，濺起的液體落在銀色的禮服上。

「哇……」在場的工作人員無一不歎叫，密集的工作室瞬間沿著灑出的咖啡空出一個圓。一心甚至無法給予反應，但平穩的心跳漸漸加快，大聲得如同雷響，呼吸也隨之變得急促。其他老練的工作人員首先反應過來叫人清潔。

她看著地上的咖啡漸漸被抹走，禮服上的咖啡漬卻像要永久地滲透在布料中。「你要負責吧。」她雙眼微紅，忍不住怒氣直瞪灑掉咖啡的人。「你先冷靜，還有下個行程，先到攝影棚準備，弄髒的部分用後期修掉吧。」一心的經紀人扶起她，把她送進攝影棚內。

拍攝期間工作室的空氣感覺格外悶焗。開初的她的臉上總是掛著靦腆而又期待的笑容，現在她只是沉着臉完成剩餘的拍攝。但幸好的是，她登上封面的那期雜誌，成了幾年來銷量



轉學來香港讀書，讓我重新定義老師和朋友。「你好！」、「有什麼問題儘管找我」、「不要害羞」，一句句日常的話語，彷彿在乾涸的土地裡湧來一片甘甜的泉水，滋潤且復甦。看著師生之間融洽的氛圍感，聽著課餘間同學們嘖嘖喳喳的聊天，聞者小伙伴们分享零食的香甜，感受著這喧鬧卻愜意的懷抱，我喜歡。

美好的回憶貴精不貴多，不需要第二次去破壞這份美麗。

疫情不敲門就突然來訪，給每人帶來一個措手不及的「驚喜」。二零二零年的年頭，這個流感病毒比野草生長的速度還要快和多。不知不覺中，兩年口罩生活我們堅持下來了，回首一望過去的自己，簡直不堪回想。被迫天天留壓在家裡，都忘了空氣的味道；每天都在胡思亂想，一會哭一會笑，就像個傻子無法克制自己的情緒；成績一落千丈，懶惰的心態使我失去鬥爭的動力。希望中四可以搖動我的靈魂，讓我清醒。

雖然浪費了這段逆襲的最好時間，但我不希望有第二次，因為我怕我會再次淪陷。儘管世界不會為你表演第二次，但你可以呵護第一次的美好。



4CC 蔣筱君





5 C Y 曾夢嬌

人生沒有後悔藥，不要再執著於此。

「第二次」的出現就是為了彌補第一次的遺憾，可是世界會為你的惋惜而重演一次劇情嗎？不會。

小時候最美好的回憶就是在姑姑家留宿。小小的我解脫了父母的束縛，就如同馬兒失去牽繩在草地上肆意奔行。那時候我最喜歡在門前的吊床上玩耍、在牆壁上塗鴉、抱著我的小伙伴們一起遨遊世界。孩童天真無邪、銀鈴般的笑聲灑滿每一個角落。當我想體驗第二次的時候，人往前一撲，入懷的不是孩子甜美的夢境裏，迎來的卻是一屋子嗆鼻的積塵。除了牆上褪色的畫作在挽留記憶，其他地方都被一掃而空。耳邊只傳來空蕩蕩的寂靜。

第二次，我知道不可能，只不過想自欺欺人而已。

小學的我過得磕磕絆絆，因為遇到了不合格的老師。她是一個十分注重成績的人，對於成績不好的人會冷眼相待，恰好，我就是其中之一。兩年的時光我在渾噩中渡過。一次又一次無評語的作文發下來重改時，小小的我只能一邊又一遍慢慢修改成合格的分數。小息的時候我會化身為一隻幽靈，在全校各地找一片容納我的空間，但是沒有。

幸好沒有第二次。



當時我早不同他住在這個家，是一年才終於回了一次這裡，看到他大早上坐在大樹旁，我搬了張藤椅坐到他旁邊。他微闔的眼皮用力地眨巴幾下睜開了，安靜了一會兒，出聲問：「你在那邊過得好嗎？」我點點頭說：「好，挺好的，就是忙。」

我們半晌無言，我仰躺在藤椅上喟歎了一聲，覺得這樣坐著也舒坦。

「你在那邊過得好嗎？」他又突然開口。我看著他，又回道：「好，挺好的，你呢？」

他笑了一下，長氣道：「沒什麼不好的。」接著他又說：「知道你忙，也不敢給你打電話，你什麼時候不忙給我打個電話吧。」我聞言心裡難受愧疚，說了幾個「好」。

又過一會兒，我稍微平復了情緒，剛要說些什麼。他又問：「你在那邊過得好嗎？」我定定的看著他，突然意識到什麼。

他的眼瞳已經灰白無光了，眼皮無精打采的耷拉著，皮膚皺紋又鬆動，魔力的剪子多了許多，白發蒼蒼。他老了，陪我長大的他老了。

我好幾次想開口回應他期盼的目光，卻說不出話來。喉嚨滾動著，有如刺哽著，眼眶蓄了淚水。

沒等我回應，他又問：「你在那邊過得好嗎？」神情關切，一如第一次問我那樣。

「姐姐！姐姐！」弟弟一直喊我，我才回過神來。

此時晨光乍現，地上出現了斑斑點點的影點，是早晨，是我坐在大樹旁，是我塞給弟弟兩塊錢紙幣，說：「別去附近那個小賣部買零食，你姥爺買過幾次，都過期了。」



他給我買吃的，陪我坐在大樹旁，從挺拔直腰坐到佝僂駝背。我日復一日地長大著，他就日復一日地老去著，時間的無法增止如此殘酷。

他曾在大樹旁揀著磚頭搭灶台，烤甜糯糯的蕃薯給我。其實我不愛吃蕃薯，也只吃過這麼一次，偶爾還會想念那一次。後來他年紀大了，脾氣也暴躁，卻常常在早晨時坐在那棵大樹旁，安靜地抓著我的獎狀反覆地翻看。我問他看什麼，他皺著眉頭，眯著灰白混濁的眸子說：「我在找你名字，但我看不清了。」後來我看到，他房間門口的那面白牆貼滿了我好幾年的獎狀，工整有秩序，仔細而用心。

後來我們吵了一架，我離家出走了親戚的住處。他冷靜下來後就天天到親戚家找我。大早上就帶著熱氣騰騰的包子和豆漿來，但我愜氣，執意不肯見他。冒著熱氣的包點變得又冷又硬，就像這段覆上了青苔的回憶，其實我們也曾執拗在陰影裡。有一段時間我覺得他的脾氣真是太壞了，也生性多疑，不喜歡我跟別的小孩子玩，但凡人接近了我們家門口的大樹旁，他就會警惕的看著。有一回我同班同學騎著電動車來我家門口，就停在大樹旁，他直接潑了一盆水過去。這讓我很生氣，又難堪，他總是這樣專制，從來都要衝動行事。我總是氣他，他也總是不會說對不起。最後媽媽還是帶我回家了，他仍是坐在大樹旁，手上的包子和豆漿冒著熱氣，我接過了，盡管他拉不下臉說一句對不起。

這些與他愜氣或者共同開心的回憶就如同一座高聳矗立的燈塔，最頂的信號光閃爍著明亮的輝火，指引船只的方向，而底基晦暗無光，無人問津，往往附上了層層青苔，好像因被人遺忘而早不被人所在意。

我坐在大樹旁，此時天邊的日光熹微，雲霧似被打薄了，也悄悄散開來。「姐姐！」小小的弟弟雙手拖著一張比他大了兩倍不止的藤椅走過來，我看過去，仿佛看到了過去。





## 《早晨，坐在大樹旁》

5 C T

林佩儀

早晨，不遠處的松針葉上沾着露水，此時的薄霧宛若小調的噴煙。霧拂曉之時，又在林蔭間灑下一片暈亮清明的海，這是新一天。

我不喜早起，特別是早起坐在大樹旁，無所事事。從前是有人喜歡早晨坐在這的，在我背著書包，穿幼稚園校服的那些年裏，他就坐在大樹旁，一張經久不朽的藤椅上。每次我走到家門口的大樹旁，他都會喊我，塞兩塊錢紙幣到我手裏。皺巴巴的紙幣濕濕熱熱的，想來是他攥在手裏許久了的。我攢起了那些紙幣，像攔住那些回憶。但那些舊紙幣早被漫長的光所淘汰，回憶漸漸也就模糊了。

我算不上一個特別能記事的人，記憶力全分給了背書，很多陳年往事都記得馬馬虎虎。現下坐在大樹旁，應是觸景生情了。此刻突兀地想起他，其實心裏感覺很酸澀，像甜絲絲的蜜糖被攪到苦瓜湯裡似的，泛起小小的漣漪又馬上沉寂下去，只餘思緒覆水難收。

「姐姐，我買了吃的，你要嗎？」清脆而語調上揚的小女孩聲響在耳畔。我稍微回過神，對著她搖頭，並囑咐她早點回家去。她轉頭走了，手中的塑料袋子晃悠著。

他喜歡給我買零食，那些媽媽口中的垃圾食品總裝在塑料袋裏被他提到我面前來。每回我都害怕媽媽發現責怪，只敢偷偷地在大樹旁吃完。家附近的小賣部不是常有人光顧的，位置過於偏僻，店主不會下架過期的食品。有一回他照常買了酸奶回來，我吃了一口就發現不對勁。他知道自己買了過期酸奶，臉色有些不好看，有點頹廢，像蒙了層柴火燒剩的遺留的那點薄薄的灰燼，那是不苟言笑的他臉上鮮少出現的鮮明的情緒。彼時我發覺，他早已白髮蒼蒼，皺紋生了一條又一條，於是我不得不得眼眶酸澀，擺擺手說沒事。我只是突然意識到，



直了身子，不敢帶一絲猶豫，徑直的向門口快步去。踏著那一側已開膠了的藍布鞋，在夜晚的球場地上卻震耳欲聾。

「嚟踢波呀。」

我怔住了腳步，雞皮疙瘩從腳底爬上了頭頂，拿著書本的手幾乎抖得盡數掉落，腿不受使喚地頓在原地，一動也動不了。恍惚間，我餘光又掃到那足球……長長的辮子一圈圈纏繞，在那顆白天被斬下的鮮活人頭上。他的五官早已因外力變得扭曲、破碎，那些泥土、砂石和血肉模糊……我不敢回頭地奔走，只剩那些不知是人是鬼的留在原地，用那一雙雙空洞的眼神揚起這修羅球場的每一寸塵土。



2TY 范仔芋



等穿行過街道，上到球場已是八九點時分。今兒人多，三五成群的都聚在角落。頭兒拿著一白紙，上面紅字寫著今天的活。我看中去貨倉搬重物的活，一天就有三文錢，但眼疾手快，還沒出手便已被前一排一兄弟搶了。我又走了一圈，其他幾個請人的老闆都一毛不拔。正當我準備回去找那熟悉的紅色時，「砰砰！」那令人膽顫的聲音從樓下馬路傳來。球場上的人瞬時亂成了一窩蜂，有人驚慌失措的四躡，有人在原地立刻抱頭蹲下，少數幾個則站在了邊邊，小心翼翼的往下去看。只見一個綠裝的大佐揪著一人的長辮往他臉上吐了口唾沫，一旁還有幾個被綁手的跪在地上。人潮很快將這一熱點事件圍住，有幾個著旗袍，用香油膏把頭梳成大波浪的女人在竊竊私語；有群幹活路過的男人用肩上的頭巾把汗一擦，坐等好戲；外層還有幾個小孩兒墊著腳好奇地張望著。

只見那軍官吼了一句什麼，旁邊一士兵就舉起火槍，一個……兩個，三個，四個五個。他們應聲倒下，旁看的人都被巨大的聲響嚇得一震一震的，但再大的砲聲也藏不住那唏噓聲和低語聲。

只剩最後一人了，軍官出手叫停了手下。只見他緩緩的拔出腰間的配刀——我閉上眼，不忍再看下去。

那天的工作還和平日一樣，早上的事並沒有為這個這座城市的繁忙帶來一絲的喘息。

放工的我路過一店面，看到幾本妻子念叨了好久想看的小雜書，猶豫再三還是把布袋裡的大餅盡數送了出去。奔回家時又經過那球場下，我猛地想起白天找工時把頭巾漏在了上面。天色已經黑沉，秋日的天暗得快。我想著她該等急了，就趕緊跑上去拿。上到球場我看到有班人在踢球，這沒啥奇怪的，這裡平時下午就已經有人組隊在踢球了。找到一旁長椅上的頭巾後，我便打算穿過球場旁回家。經過一旁時，我無意看了一眼，那，那是什麼？足……足球，我僵





灣仔文學散步創作：《修羅球場》（修頓球場的故事）

5 C T 李彩麗

我一聲不發的往前走，指尖深深嵌進懷中的一兩本書的側頁中。我不敢扭頭，因為我知道那幾雙瞪大了的，沒有一絲血絲的眼，正趴在欄杆上死死盯著我。

「嚟踢波呀。」

靜靜的夾起碗裡的麵條，我匆圖地一股腦全塞進嘴裡。妻子正縫補著昨天幹活磨破的褂子，坐在那張窗邊的小板凳上，看到我吃麵的樣子，笑出了聲。我略帶怨懟地回看了她一眼，不是你說早上幹活要吃飽點的嗎。一層薄木板的另一邊，王太還是一大早就嘖嘖哇哇的和她老公吵架。

後間的李生則將收音機開得轟鳴，算了，正好也可以聽聽早間新聞。就是那「阿哆……哇噠」的日本語，我一字也聽不懂。

穿上灰大褂，我趕著出門了。今天得早些到，不然就跟前日一般被人搶了活去。街上車水馬龍，偶有一兩台黑色轎車不斷鳴笛，驅散著前邊的人。散不掉的，便索性直接擦著、撞著、碾過去。

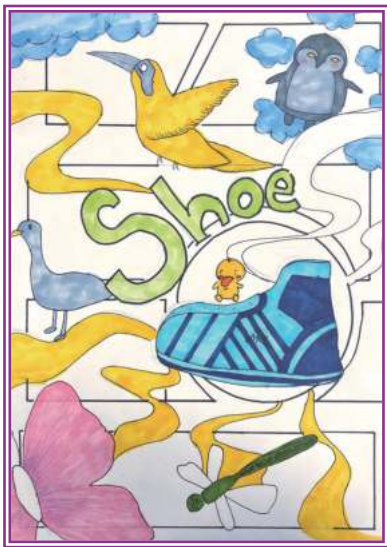
反正人血哪有車上旗幟的大圓點紅。穿著洋裝的總匆忙地攔下一架黃包車，撲騰撲騰去；還有些婦人坐在路邊賣著些手工的小玩意兒。



是了，當初爸爸選擇使用密碼鎖的時候，只是草草教了一下外婆怎麼通過這「小盒子」把門打開，可忘了教外婆這「小盒子」還有要休息的時候，外婆只能以為它壞掉了。

老式門鎖就如同社會中的老人們，老式門鎖漸漸被密碼鎖替代，不同崗位上的老人們也漸漸被年輕的新人替代，可密碼鎖的「祖宗」可還是老式門鎖，沒有老式門鎖的出現也不會有密碼鎖的誕生，正如社會中的老人們，沒有他們就不會有現時的社會，他們悉心栽培下一代，傳授自己的知識與經驗，哪怕他們知道未來有一天，這些「新人」會取代自己。他們的無私精神、經驗，是造就更美好社會的一股龐大力量，也是不可缺少的一部分。

「媽！你回來啦！你上哪去了？」外婆晃了晃手上的紅色塑料袋，說：「哦！那個叫什麼密碼鎖的東西，我打不開，然後我就去街市買了點橘子回來給你們吃，你們不是愛吃嗎？」媽媽笑著接過外婆手裡的紅袋子，說：「哎呀，媽，你費心啦！改天我喊一心去讓開鎖師傅來換個也能用鑰匙開門的密碼鎖哈！」我連忙答應。



2CL 陳靜崎





## 《失效的密碼》

5 C T 陳敏華

「嘟——嘟——密碼錯誤」，剛放學的我頂著個大太陽，正想要快點進門享受空調的我被家門上的密碼鎖攔住了。「誒？奇了怪了，怎麼回事兒啊？」我邊說邊重新輸入密碼，但還是一樣的結果。我站在門口大喊：「外婆！你在家嗎？外婆！」外婆不在家，爸爸還出差了，幸好媽媽快要下班到家了，不然我都要「流浪街頭」了。

過了半個小時後，媽媽回來了，我跟她說明情況後，她說：「外婆應該出去溜達了吧，我來試試。」媽媽又試著輸入了幾次密碼，但密碼鎖仍然保持原樣。經過幾分鐘的掙扎無果後，媽媽還是覺得交給開鎖師傅來處理。

一番波折後，我們終於把鎖打開了。可外婆呢？按理來說，都六點了，她應該早就回來了呀！想到這裡，我越感到不對勁，好在我們為了安全，在門口安裝了監控，可以看看在我回來之前，外婆有沒有回來過。

打開系統，時間調到兩點至五點，是外婆平常會出門的時間。兩點，不出意外地外婆走出了家門。兩點半……三點……三點半……四點……外婆再一次在監控錄像中出現，她拄著拐杖，一步一步來到門口，站穩，輸入密碼，「嘟——嘟——系統更新中，請稍等！」外婆被這突如其來的聲音嚇了一跳，她聽不懂「更新」二字是何意，只知道自己的家門無法打開了，以為是自己記錯了密碼。一頓搗鼓後，「密碼更改成功，請再輸入一次。」冰冰冷的機器聲再次響起，外婆聽不懂，只聽見她嘟囔了一句：「搞什麼哦！這破玩意兒怕不是壞了！」然後便走了，慢慢消失在監控錄像中。



那麼，選擇已經呼之欲出。她想，把曇花綻放瞬間的驚艷深深埋藏在腦海中；她想，感知歲月在她身上留下的每一條皺紋；她想，得到機會實現一切未能完成之事；她想，牢記自己是被愛著的；她想，讓所有不打算寄出的信直達她心底，牽動著她情緒的起伏。

想到這裏，她拿起今早收到的信，走到床邊的矮櫃旁。她徐徐打開上鎖的櫃門，凝望著裏面，成百上千的牛皮紙信封和火漆。幾乎形同虛設的密碼如同一面透明的屏障，阻隔她與自己的交談。她甚至忘了自己，忘了一切，要依靠屏障內觸手可及又觸不可及的文字，去賦予自身一個存在的理由。

她將信件放入其中。看著遠方的蔚藍天際，默不作聲。

親愛的，再等待一會。

待到曇花花開之時，她的命數將被改寫。



2CW 陳美瑜



想到短簿上的提醒「每天早上，你都會收到一封由世上愛你之人，親筆寫下的信件。」她便懷著忐忑的心情，拆開信件。

看著看著，信中人似曾相識的語氣和短簿上的「在一天結束之前，記得給那個人回信哦。」，讓她逐漸意識到了些什麼。她放下信件，深吸一口氣，好像下定了決心，推開了家中大門……

尋尋覓覓，兜兜轉轉，跌跌撞撞，一切只道是尋常。她迷茫著，在一個個指引下笨拙地四處奔波。她一無所知，在這陌生的世界上，她能依靠的，居然只剩下自己了。她看著窗上的幾滴墨，竟入了迷，伸出手去碰，卻只觸到幾分涼意。

日落西山，霞彩滿天。她再一次握起羽毛筆，再一次使用唱片機，再一次追尋比今天更早的時光，再一次在無聲的戰爭中追逐著什麼飄渺的存在。

她又輸了。

曇花的花苞漸趨成熟，炎熱的夏季也不遠了。她坐在沙發上，托著頭，看綠葉沾上露水噴的在陽光下熠熠生輝的樣貌。她想，若是能看到曇花開花的樣子，一定使她屏神靜氣，此生不敢忘卻。只是……

還記得，她剛掛斷一通來電。醫生——正是短簿中記載的那位，說，在這個夏天，她將會被安排一個成功率不高的手術，用於清除腦內血塊。當然，她有權力選擇。若是勝利，她便會在這般時間輪迴中解脫；若是失敗，大不了和血塊落得個玉石俱焚的下場，失去一切，就像她每天入睡後，所經歷的一樣。



羽毛筆的影子隨著太陽的消逝被拉得越來越長。從閒話家常，寫到人生理想；從一日三餐，聊到旅途風光；從分享音樂，談到未來期盼。她越發篤定，篤定她知曉信紙會飄向的地方，篤定她愛著信中的那名「閣下」。只可惜，一切都只如春雨般灑在她的記憶之壤上，轉眼便不留了痕。她筆一頓，又抬起，在昏黃的燈光下，似是舊時相識，又似是煙霧彌漫中的一場大夢。

皓月當空，柔光作薄紗覆到她身上，提醒她該歸於夢鄉了。儘管心中萬般抗拒，身體上的疲累卻漸漸被放大。她依從收到的指示，不去寄出，而是把信件入封，置於桌上，小心翼翼地倒上火漆。海洋般的藍色傾灑在牛皮信封上，又冷卻凝固成沉重的記憶。完成後，她亦只能無可奈何地走進長夜之中，消融在黑暗之中。

清晨，陽光從山間冉冉升起，感覺無比新鮮。她被強烈的頭痛喚醒，睜開雙眼，世界在她面前扭曲著。天花板黑了又黑，像素般的粒子滙聚又消散。當疼痛慢慢消除，她坐起身，似是疑惑著自身所在，不安地四處張望著。床頭櫃上的一本短簿，上面寫道：

「你好！也許你正為自己的處境感到疑惑。那就長話短說——你曾遭遇一場意外，奪去了你家人的性命。你，或是我，僥倖活了下，卻因顱內出血，記憶神經被壓迫，每天都失去所有記憶。我不知當你知道後，會作何感想。至少，我是在醫生的逼迫之下，方寫下這段話。總之，活下去吧。」

隱隱可見，墨水被幹透的水滴熏染開，模糊了些許單詞。之後幾頁，均寫有些基本信息、人際關係和注意事項。關於工作、關於藥物、關於日曆，還有筆跡較新的，關於信件的。

她仔細地端倪著，又翻身下床，扶著一旁的矮櫃，觀察著公寓內的擺設。書桌邊上的窗戶敞開著，露水掛在不遠處的枝頭上，眼見就要跌入信上的湛藍上，與其融為一體。她快步上前，護住脆弱的、思想的載體。





## 《不打算寄出的信》

4 NC 嚴巧兒

春雨淅瀝，洗刷著英倫街頭，順道捲走地上堆積多時的、嫣紅的花瓣。被踉出的汁液輾轉到天上去，成為無邊畫布上的一抹霞彩，又使空氣中瀰漫著絲絲甜膩的香氣。三兩過路人撐起雨傘，不願染上半分顏色，逐漸加快腳步，走進暗沉而無言的住宅區。

住宅區的公寓內，她替未到花期的曇花澆了澆水，便走到書桌前。握起羽毛筆，卻遲遲未能落墨。她想，如果給一個未知之人去信，該用甚麼來起頭，又該如何描述她此刻的心境？春花，未免過於艷麗；夏風，卻過於苦悶；秋葉，只怕過於唏噓；冬雪，又過於冷淡。她似是苦惱著，托著頭，邊若有所思地在空中勾勒著，試圖找出那人的輪廓。

唱片機中悠悠流出具像化的音符，似是在她眼前構建出幀幀往日的時光。她終是下定決心，撥開桌上亂糟糟的各式藥瓶，在泛黃的紙上寫道：

「至我記憶中的某人：

別來無恙。雖然我不知閣下為誰，但所有蛛絲碼跡，包括我心中的吶喊，都讓我意識到——我必須寫下這封信。也許先容我作個自我介紹……」

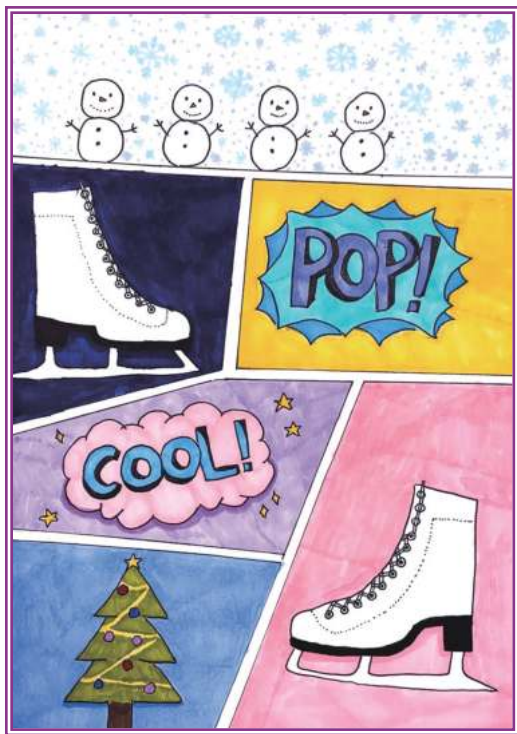
漆黑的墨水沾上此刻的霞光，在紙上留下個個抽象的符號。她寫得很快，像是要拼命抓住前一秒的時光融入篇章之中，卻次次都逐出個遍體鱗傷來。窗上被濺上幾滴墨，可她已無暇去理。光憑窗上的映影和紙張的摩擦聲作判斷，不禁讓人神情恍惚：她是在作一種無聲的戰爭嗎？



整個旅程，並去感受從中得到的啟發。我相信學習中帶來的樂趣可以讓大家用不一樣的眼光去看待這趟走不完旅程，不拘束於俗世的觀點，找出其非凡的意義。對我而言，以有涯隨無涯，自得其樂。

翌日，我早早來到教員室門前，按響了命運的門鈴，作了影響一生的重大抉擇……

依舊是那潔白光亮的課室，依舊一張張是熟悉的臉，唯一改變的是嘴角的弧度。課室裏，我和老師相視而笑。



2TY 陳慧婷



後，只見老師眼底閃過一絲淡淡的憂傷。她語重心長地讓我再謹慎思量一番，告訴我無需過急作出決定。「老師，我知道自己愚笨，資質有限，我沒法把文學讀得通透，讀文學就好比再沒有終點的賽道空虛地個循環着，意義何在？還請老師替我辦理退修手續吧！」我焦急請求道，然而老師搖了搖頭，反向我拋出了一個邀請：「沒有終點，難道賽道就會失去了其意義嗎？你今晚回去細細思考吧。老師的問題使我把到嘴邊的話嚥了下去，不禁思索着老師反問的緣由。半推半就下，我懷着滿腹疑惑回到了家中，重新考量起退修的決定。」

入夜的時候我還在沉思白天老師的話。此時母親推門而入，掛著笑意開始和我分享一篇有關道家哲理的文章。「以有涯隨無涯，殆矣！女兒，你看，如果因為學海無涯，生命有限，只能專精一門學問，而放棄滿足對其他學問的求知慾，也未免消極了些！」我不耐煩接話道：「知識是無限的，人的求知慾隨著接觸的事物增多，但人生短暫，未必能夠吸納所有想獲得的知識，故而他們的渴求永遠沒法被完全填滿，那去追求那種永遠看不到邊的盡頭的意義何在？豈不是和追求沒有成果的學習一樣浪費時間？」「儘管我們學習了，仍會無法達至心中的終點，但我認為學習這個過程的存在是有價值和意義的。我們總會在學習的過程中能收獲成長，當中學習帶來吸納知識的滿足感叫我們樂在其中。所以說以有涯隨無涯不一定為是不切實際，叫我們生命殆矣呢。」

我頓時感覺醍醐灌頂，當頭棒喝。沒錯，在文學這學科中獲得理想的成績對我來說很困難，看似無法到達的終點，再怎麼努力，亦是虛度光陰。但原來是我目光太狹窄，把那片自由創作的暢快、那份獲益匪淺的滿足、那種和同學交流作品的愉悅都忽略了才覺得修讀文學毫無意義。其實人生裏總有達不到的目標以及成就，但不代表它們是不值得追求的，沒有價值。往往在追求的過程中，我們會得到更有意義，一生受益的領悟和得着。所以，比起執著於最終結果，我們更要多重視當中過程。就算我們無法到達某些終點，我們也應該學會享受





## 《無法抵達的終點》

4 L C

朱恩延

學習是一片無際的汪洋，沒有見底的盡頭，不存在所謂終點，人一生都正赴這趟走不完旅程，包括着我。

純白光潔的課室裏，一抹殷紅讓人眼前一黑。我緊攥着測驗卷，目光漫無目的游走，感覺心口被大石賭上，悶熱至極，在老師陰沉的喃語中渡過了難熬的課堂。課堂結束後，老師向我靠近，關切地詢問着我的狀況。了解事情緣由後，她隨即安慰：「原來是分數未達你要求，你不滿足於合格才這樣心不在焉。越挫越勇，相信你下次定能有所進步吧。」我長呼一聲嘆息，灰暗一點半點地蠶食着我的意志。

自打讀文學起來，臉上愁容更甚。我不曾走向心中的終點，不曾回應過自己的期盼，俗套一點來表達，我是文學班中的「中下游」。而身邊的同學都是尖子才女，不論是創作文章或是詩詞賞析，鮮花掌聲總落在別處，我要做的事往往都是端起笑臉拍手附和著。後來對於作文那種火熱的興趣也消退了，剩下一組一組冰冷的數字。每每看到同學揚長而去的背影，我總會在想甚麼時候我能和他們並駕齊驅呢？但現實總是向我潑來一身冷冽的水，低語重覆我的步伐始終無法和他們的不一致。漸漸，一連串在學業上大大小小的失敗讓我對於自己是否合適修讀文學展開了懷疑。

後來，我在考場失意，徹底拉響了那份懷疑的警鐘。清晰記得自己發出了悲壯的哭嚎，淚水不甘地湧現往下墜落，自己終是無法抵達文學的高位，無法跨越心中的終點的想法充斥着我。一夜痛哭過後，我撐直起身子，堅決邁步按響了老師所在的教員室門鈴。一番對談





2CW 張思若

「想好了嗎？傳媒在這時代並不好當，你會受人質疑、成為眾矢之的……」

「媽，我都明白，只不過我還是想為自己的夢，也為社會，走上這道路。」母親希望的其實只是我過得舒適、安好，又何罪之有？我曾經的劍走偏鋒，只會深深傷害這一片丹心。母親簽下了名字，同意我走上那道不安穩，卻總是閃爍得與眾不同的道路。當我走到路口的樹旁，打算拾起那個七歲的孩子丟下的渴望，卻忽然發現，兩路互相交織，只是以前的我不覺而已。

當我再次牽起母親的手，便可看見前路上，繽紛的自然色彩下，鋪着厚實而使人安心的灰。終點，果真是無法抵達的嗎？



木無表情地回首，再看最後一次我的渴望，之後便踏上灰色——那片「康莊大道」。那個七歲的孩子，或許在掛起渴望前，是否曾經想，走完灰色的路，擇日再品嚐一下彩色的繽紛？這樣，父母與自己都能高興。十七歲的我卻知道，兩條路都延綿太長，直至生命的終點，無以回首。我手持聯招意願表，又在佇立於分叉路口前。

這一次，我已經明白，眼前的兩路中必然有一道未選擇的路，而那路的終點必然將是我無法抵達的終點。父母與己身，這終點的遺憾必然要儼然立於其中一方眼前，恨意的牆壁甚至挺立於雙方之間，隔絕起柔情。十七歲的成長，究竟是順從而來的和睦，還是勇敢起立的自由？「還沒填好嗎？媽不是說了？填通訊工程就好。大學畢業出來找工作容易，還能報公務員，鐵飯碗，甚麼都不愁。」

「媽，我想……報傳媒。」我還是說出了這句話，一瞬間，好像已能看見彩色的道路在熠熠生輝。原來成長這樣簡單嗎？

接下來的自然是劈頭而來的怒罵，我也不甘示弱，迎來了與母親的首次爭吵。我竟然有種獨屬忤逆的快感，終於脫開了往日的枷鎖，長成了「獨當一面的大人」。我看見一個披甲的士兵，用長矛格開敵方的長槍暗箭，敵方的尚方寶劍都被他凶狠的目光所抗。地上流淌開他曾經的軟弱，宣示他的重生。

經過了這一大番爭吵，我重重在意願表上填上傳媒的代號，字體飄忽，我卻稱之為狂放。

直至，我要拿給母親簽名。這一刻，我才恍然想起，我終究不是大人，母親有權裁定我的選擇無效。我只是那個低着頭站在法庭下，等待着法錘落下的犯人。母親的回應卻不似我猜測的，勃然大怒、扔下筆走開，重重錘下法錘，宣判我有罪。而是脫下法官的假髮，走下法庭，回歸到母子間坐於牀邊的傾談。





《無法抵達的終點》

4 L C 張恩瑜

七歲那年，我與母親同往郊遊。走在家樂徑上，那是一道平坦、安全而熱鬧的道路。雖在郊野，我舉目望去，並不覺這與平日的城市不同，路上不覺甚麼石子，落葉只堆積在轉角的樹下，不知有多少個小孩子與我相似，正牽着大人的手，沿着這大道前行。

即使是小小的我也知道，我並不是想要這樣的路。

一片碧綠中靜靜延展出兩條路，我駐足望去，正前方的路一如已往，抱着水泥的灰，這片灰突兀地存在於碧綠之中，竟然乾淨得沒染上一點的綠。這是熟悉而安全的灰，只是，存在於這片綠中，還是使人心慌。奇怪的是，所有人都覺得這片灰存在得離所當然。

右面，另一條路悄悄地延伸，那是一片黃綠。屬於去年秋天的黃色足以證明它的低調，興許是很久沒有出現人的腳步了，這條路安靜地被枯黃和新綠覆蓋，這是自然賦予它的色彩。

從走上灰色大道後，我又一次感受到內心的沸騰，那是我想要的路。

我抬頭望向母親，指向右面，盼她能點一點頭，陪我走上那道。她卻搖頭，給出許多理由，總之，是大路人多、安全，小路未知、危險。我佇立良久，朝那彩色的路窮目望去，由視線替我嘗試行走。直到一個拐彎，彩色絕在一片碧綠中，那一刻，我便知道這是我無法抵達的終點。

我只得將飽含嘆息的渴望掛在路口的樹旁，提醒後來的人，這裏曾有一個孩子，丟喪了他的渴望。



的進入夢鄉。而神奇的一幕卻又發生了，亂丟的書包張了腳自己爬上了椅子，尋不著的襪子隔天竟出現在了鞋子內，而這房子每天都能變出不同的飯菜，是魔法嗎？我每天上學與朋友玩耍，吃著一包又一包零食，走在操場上吹著風，無所事事地走著，任由風拂過我的身軀，穿過我空洞的靈魂。這不抽吃穿、沒有壓力的幾年是一處我可以無憂無慮，快樂成長的地方，我想留在這得過且過的人生裏，即使我清醒的知道會被庸碌一把塞進嘴巴，嚼碎然後吞進肚子裏。可上了人生的列車便注定要過上南轅北轍的生活。

十七歲這年，大雪飛揚，冰天凍地。而我卻同時感受到大火蔓延，熱火朝天，一時熱一時冷，有時更是冰火交加，我的心靈似在無聲的吶喊，我的人生失去了神奇的魔法，破洞的衣服堆了一團，夢醒後不再有備好的餐食，不見但襪子永遠的消失了，卻多了一名躺在床上的中年婦女，她不能說話，也不能動，一場車禍改變了一切，像一把錘子敲碎了少年幼稚的想法，種下了異樣的東西。

不知是什麼緣故，沒心沒肺的少年竟變了一個樣子。我每天望下她，心中帶著冷熱交替的異樣感去上學，眼神沒有了迷茫，取而代之的是不知從何處來的堅定，心中的東西萌了芽。在這一年我不斷地學，拼命地學，或許只為了那份神奇再現，也或許是為了她能痊癒。我仍在校園內奔走，我在教學樓之間穿梭，在日夜間不停的做著一套套卷子，難道是填補前些年消極對待學業的負罪感？這些不過是一個孩子想撐起一個植物人母親，一個破碎的人生罷了。

無憂無慮的那些時光絕對是那個十七歲孩子最留戀的遊樂場，可老天總與心存幻想和憧憬的少年人開著一點也不幽默的笑話。此刻的我別無選擇，我要摒棄快樂，我要讓那個人能夠說話，能夠吃飯，能站起來再揪著我的耳朵喚我皮猴。

如果我能選，我想永遠留在遊樂場內，再次淌入金色海浪之中。再見！遊樂場，再見！少年歲月。





## 《再見了，我的遊樂場》

4 C L 林政達

十七歲的少年，捨不下青稚的遊樂場，許下一個又一個願望將夢延長。在裡邊遊蕩、流連，直至一瞬的破碎，脫下軟弱的稚，長出堅強的羽翼，與遊樂場道了深刻的離別。

旭日東昇，夕陽西下，周而復始地循環著每一天、每一月、每一年。今年的我十七歲，即將步入成年的階段，我的人生會變得更加寬廣，而我的肩上將負上莫名的期望與信念。真的嗎？我的心中築起了迷宮，生出了迷霧，而我被困在了那裡。

這裡有破舊的小屋，有小雞，小鴨，小豬和大鵝，有一覽無餘的金色海浪隨風搖拽，還有一名上天入地、灰頭土臉的黃口小兒。我將村裡的家禽全薅了個遍，在牠們吃飯的時候我就跑過去嚇牠們，此次將自己摔得鼻青臉腫，碰了一身的灰，我可真是一個無惡不作的混世魔王。而我沾了灰的衣服在第二天總會煥然一新，膝蓋上的傷會莫名貼上膠布，踢開的被子會自己再次蓋到我的身上，明明在鄰居家睡著卻每次都能醒在自己的床上。那時的我感嘆生活的奇妙，與風在麥田玩起了捉迷藏，在沙坡玩滑梯，和蒲公英玩起了數字遊戲，躺在草坪上看著藍藍的天空自顧自的換著它僅有的兩件衣裳。這蘊含神奇的童年是一處不能讓人割捨的歡樂場所，我只想永遠留在這，可這荒唐的孩童願望卻終會落空。

金色海浪消失在人海中，破舊小屋變成一棟棟教學樓，那縷風藏在翻來覆去的書上，抬頭是白白的天花板掛著四個正在轉動的風扇，在這裡有三五成群的學生歡聲笑語，有高高的書山擺在桌子上，有早上七點響徹全校的朗誦聲，也有一名坐在那發呆的傻小子。我每天與他們談論八卦，在學校內瘋跑，在課堂上發著做超級英雄的白日夢，發奮讀書的話我說了一句又一句，可學習卻被我推了一天又一天。回到家的我，卸下了書包，一把飛入床的懷抱之中，甜甜



我們可能會看到許多傳統文化，在時代的變遷之下逐漸式微，但是我們依然可以作為「動態」文化的傳承人，將禮貌、文明和孝等等優秀的中國傳統文化，以我們的形式傳承下去。有時候我會看到一些穿著漢服的人走在大街上，給我一種夢回古代的感覺。這是很久以前的文化，但依然存在於我們現如今的社會，就好像人類經歷了幾千年的時間，依舊拾取著當年的文化。也就是說，我們從未「逝去」，因為我們一直都在漫漫的文化長河中遨遊。



2CL 周立程



在許多我們不知道的角落裡，古藝傳承人正在不斷的減少，許多的傳統技藝也在逐漸失傳。以糖塑為例，我們以往可能會在一些大街小巷裡見到許多的吹糖人支著他們的小攤，經由他們吹、拉、搓等步驟，捏出不同的形狀。但在時代的變遷下，許多人會說「他們吹的糖，裡面都是口水，不乾淨」、「他們沒戴手套，不乾淨」等等。於是他們戴上了手套，又改用機器或是讓前來購買的顧客自己吹糖，只為順應著時代，不被時代所淘汰。這若是在以前，哪里會有人在買糖人的時候顧及這多呢。可盡管他們付出了諸多努力，但依然改變不了這一項技藝已然在瀕臨失傳的邊緣徘徊。或許再過十幾年或是幾年後，當我們再次穿梭在大街小巷里，不會再見到一些傳統工藝的小攤，有的只是因應時代發展而存在的店鋪。

通過書中字裡行間作者透露出的一些對文化傳承的擔憂，以及作者主動承擔起發掘、保護、傳承中國 間文化遺產的重擔，我可以看到作者強烈關切中華傳統文化的流傳。當我回過頭聯想自己時，卻發現自己好像也屬於淡化中華傳統文化的一份子，從很久以前我就會經常聽到「很多傳統技藝都要失傳了」，我會因此而感到惋惜，但我卻沒有如馮驥才先生那一股主動想要去發掘和傳承的念頭和實踐的舉動。

書中提到了一個觀點，他說「物質遺產是靜態的，非物質遺產是動態的，傳承的，嬗變的，在這動態的演變過程中對其影響最直接的是傳人」。我非常的認同這一觀點，中國的一些傳統文化當然不止有剪紙、造紙術、糖塑這些，還有寶貴的思想傳承。盡管早已經過了幾千年了，依然有著許多優秀的傳統文化流傳於世。《論仁論孝論君子》中教人何為君子何為仁人何為孝，孝便是這一代代傳承下來的優良文化之一。當然，禮貌也是中國傳統文化之一，或許我們並沒有經常在意，但其實從小時候我們就打下了基礎。在我小的時候，每當家里來客人的時候，爸爸媽媽就會跟我說要叫人，老師也教導我們說逢人面要打招呼。而我在這樣的環境熏陶之下，成為了又一個新的文化傳承人。





「在文化長河中遨遊」閱讀報告——《古藝》

5CY 王穎儀

在這漫漫而悠長的歷史歲月中，中國文化已然有了幾千年的歷史了。在不同的領域範疇裡，經常會聽到一句「中華文化博大精深」的感慨話語圍繞在我的耳邊，這是否代表著中國在許多方面都有所造詣呢？於我而言的話，答案當然是無庸置疑的肯定。據我個人所知，中國於思想、文字、語言、書法、節日、俗等各個方面都頗有一番造詣。以春節這個節日習俗為例：辦年貨、掃塵、貼春聯、拜年等等，都是一直以來春節的一些文化傳承。

《古藝》這本書是我近期接觸到的一本由馮驥才先生所寫的書，書中收錄了二十五篇真實的中國間傳統藝術的文章，都是由馮驥才先生幾十年來深入鄉野發掘後寫成的，並非紙上談兵。《古藝》這本書介紹了中國間的傳統藝術，談及了於中國各地的一些藝術作品，例如版畫、年畫和紙馬。而如今城鎮化發展的越演越烈之下，鄉村文化以及一些古時候傳承的一些間藝術都逐漸式微。書中說到的一個大理的雕塑作品「阿婭白」，它是一座位於雲南劍川石寶山石窟第八窟的一座石雕，這個名字意為「開裂處」，一些新婚以及結婚後不育的男女常在石雕前燃香叩頭以祈求早得貴子，生育順利，母女平安。許多人卻稱之為女性生殖崇拜的作品，而作者則是不跟隨世俗的觀念，自己去解讀其中的真實含義，推斷出更讓人信服的理由：「雕塑原是佛像，經破損後再造才成為了如今的「生殖崇拜雕塑」」。



而女主角林黛玉，從小都身體比較虛弱容易生病，有人說她脆弱或嬌情，而我覺得她是一個較敏感及多愁善感的人，同時也有堅強，正直善良的一面。在他們的時代背景，女性的地位一定不高，也會有一定的限制的封建制度，加上他的家庭背景，父母逝世，沒有兄弟姊妹，令她有自尊自強，清高孤傲的個性。我認為林黛玉在這不公平的制度中，她用強烈的自尊感掩飾她的自卑脆弱。我非常有同感，生活難免會有不公，甚至有地位之分，但我們不能向大眾展示自己弱點，而要自己變得堅強，就如黛玉的處境差不多。

作者曹雪芹真的是一個非常有實力的作家，每個人物都有自己獨特的個性，而讀者更是能夠將自己的處境代入到角色當中，身臨其境。也能在故事中，帶出封建制度的問題，是一本值得一看的作品。



1CY 鄭惠心





「在文化長河中遨遊」閱讀報告——《紅樓夢》

3CY 鄧悅程

中國著名和出色的書本有很多，而我在假期中嘗試閱讀了一本到現在都受眾人欣賞的名作《紅樓夢》。相信絕大部份人都聽過甚至看過這一本書，作者名叫曹雪芹，這一本紅樓夢是中國的四大名著之一，書中的人物形象或性格，刻畫得很鮮明，令讀者看時容易代入及產生共鳴感情，真是名副其實的名著之一。

《紅樓夢》寫的是賈、史、王、薛四大家族的興衰。大觀園從起初繁華盛世，到後期人性險惡，描寫了封建的腐敗。另外我較為深刻的男主角賈寶玉和女主角林黛玉的愛情故事的悲劇。

從現在的社會風氣去看的話，我想賈寶玉會被討厭，生在有錢有權力的賈府，亦被母親疼愛，在他身邊的全是清秀的女性，所以特別懂得怎樣和她們相處，給人一種花花公子的感覺。聽其他人形容他常會是一些負面的，如輕佻，不懂承擔責任，任性不成熟等等。即使如此，但我並不討厭寶玉。首先，他並不完美，但他擁有一些現代人不會有的天真，寶玉很多時候都只是想一切都美好，就算現實是殘酷不如他心中所希望。我覺得前期的賈寶玉就像生長在溫室的植物，因他經歷不多，而後期像生長在大樹旁的植物，經歷過一些不可避免的事的摧殘，而大樹守護著他的天真。我喜歡他的天真，人在現世會不斷經歷人生試練而失去了原有的想法，無法對所有事情都有單純的心態。



眾所周知，仍然有趣。對我來說，這些傳說都有我們值得學習的地方，教我們要孝順，尊敬，忠誠，感恩等等價值觀，學習中華文化不但增加知識，還會令我們受益良多。

這本書介紹的中華文化可能只是冰山一角，中華文化不可勝舉，由幾千年來建立起來，包羅萬象。我們作為中國人應該學習和欣賞我們國家的文化。就像主題所說：中華文化如長河，源源不絕，恰似一江春水向東流！花上一生的時間都可能學不完。然而，在香港，中華文化的教學很少，中國文化教育在香港學校不多。在農曆新年，香港人不常慶祝新年，許多家庭甚至不走訪親友去拜年。新年期間可能有商場的新年裝飾和折扣，但中華文化在香港彷彿不為年輕人著重。我們應該學會理解和欣賞節日的故事和傳統，不僅僅只把它當作一個假期。

總括而言，此書豐富地記載着關於二十四節氣的知識，可以充分地學習到中華文化的衣食住行和中國人的傳統生活智慧。



1CW 劉希瞳





「在文化長河中遨遊」閱讀報告  
《二十四節氣——春夏秋冬的生活智慧》

3CM 曾樂怡

中國是世界上最古老的國家之一，擁有深厚的文化底蘊。語言文學、傳統藝術、音樂表演、飲食衣着、從中國北方到南方都已有巨大差別。但是，有一件事是所有中國人，也是全世界人的共同點。無論甚世紀，甚國家，我們人類頭上永遠都是那太陽和月亮，同一個天空，四季輪候。日子總會來臨春天的暖和，夏天的炎熱，秋天的涼爽，冬天的寒冷。天氣對多數農民出身的中國人來說萬分重要，那在沒有天文台的古時代，中國古人是怎樣預測天氣的呢？他們觀察天氣，把時日劃分成一年，將一年再劃分為「節氣」，經過不斷的改進和完善，在秦漢年間，「二十四節氣」完全確立，流傳至今。

由王曉梅主的《二十四節氣——春夏秋冬的生活智慧》詳細介紹了春夏秋冬二十四節氣的農事氣象，節日風俗和民間宜忌，也同時說明與節氣對應的七十二候。此書亦介紹了中國的曆法：陰陽曆、農曆、黃曆；紀年，紀月，紀日和十二時辰。此書顯現出中國人的民間智慧，十分值得去學習。如果你有興趣學習關於節氣，此書內容豐富，全知識於一書，值得一讀。

這本書幫助我更深入地了解了中華文化，令我更加欣賞中國人的智慧和創意。正在讀這本書時，對民間傳說和神話特別感興趣。比如說「年」的故事，大家一定聽說過，放爆竹，貼紅對聯，嚇走怪獸，一個令人難忘的節日傳說，可以說是一個聰明的藉口來增加喜慶氣氛。每個節日背後都有個傳說，如七夕有牛郎織女，中秋有嫦娥月兔，而每個故事在數千年後的今天仍



衣服，一陣陣莫名的不安感尾尾而來。我本想定下心來完成我的習作，好讓我可以分神，想一些別的東西，不再讓我胡思亂想，但這一切都是徒勞。

在這剎那間，我回想起那一次父母如此擔心的樣子，他們那種反應可不是人之常情嗎？他們待我的感情無可否認，他們待我的感情不容置否，他們待我的感情真摯至極。他們視我還比視自己，對方重要，他們那一刻的煎熬根本是我作為孩子無法想像的。直到這一刻，我才明白那次毫無音訊的等待是多麼讓人擔心，不安。他們那一天也可能像我這時的我一樣，他們害怕那一次的等待會是遙遙無期。即時他們不斷撥打電話到我的手機，我都不以為意。我當時始終沒有顧及到他們的心情，而自己卻只顧著遊樂，而忽略了父母的憂心。

這時，一道開門聲打斷了我的思想。我忍著淚水徑直跑到門前，一下子在他們打開門後便緊緊地攬住他們。他們都被嚇了一嚇，隨後慌忙地問我怎樣了。我的淚水涔涔而下，伴隨著抽泣地答：你們到底去哪來了？他們略帶驚慌地回答：不是告訴你我們要去出席葬禮了嗎，所以手機一直都關著呢！我只好勉強扳回一城：你們讓我等「苦」了！

父母在這一生中「等候」子女的時間固然比子女「等候」父母的時間多。很多時候，他們都寧願自己「等候」而致力想讓子女少一些「等候」的時間，多一些「享受」的時間。我們作為子女卻視這些為必然，非但不感謝父母帶給我們的美好生活，更處處抱怨，「雞蛋裡挑骨頭」。難道我們不應該對這一切報以感恩，而少些恩將仇報嗎？



某一天回家時，我比如常遲了四小時回家，而我忘記向父母申報會遲些回家這個消息，我心想著這樣做無關緊要，回到家便行了。我如常地打開家中的大門，不用等我將大門完全打開，他們就衝門而出，緊緊地將我攬在他們的身上。他們大驚小怪地問：你到底去了哪裡了？怎麼那麼遲才回到家？而我只是輕描淡寫地回答他們：足球練習臨時加操了兩小時，然後我和朋友去吃了晚飯。他們聽到這個回答後都異口同聲地說：下次要早點說啊！別讓我們擔心你啊……我害怕他們嘮叨我，於是聽也不聽就回到我的房間裏，我還覺得他們太杞人憂天，憑什麼帶著責備的語氣來教育我。當時，我的確不明白他們擔心什麼，至於反應如此之大呢？

曾幾何時，我都認為「等候」這個詞語已經在茫茫星海中迷失了方向，走不了回家的路，但是這一件事卻讓我深深體會到「等候」是一個多麼令人恐慌，擔憂的詞語。上到中學，我開始與父母變得疏離，平時交流的時間少之又少。就算他們主動跟我溝通，我都只會閉耳不聽，因為很多時候都是問我最近學校表現，成績如何等讓我煩心的問題。直到這天，我回到家中，卻怎樣都無法找到父母，我以為他們只是出去買晚飯，所以我不以為意，轉身就把自己困在房間中。但隨著時間消逝，我暗忖：都過去三小時，他們還沒回來？我馬上打電話給他們，但是他們都沒有接上話。此時此刻，不就像極了父母當時苦苦等待我的情景嗎？

兩小時又再次逝去，我反覆撥打父母的手機，卻依然無人接聽。我坐在家中空無一人的客廳中，此刻猶如置身於一間牢房之中，孤獨一人，無論如何向外界求救都毫無音訊。我當時坐立不安，心中不由自主地想起令人寒心的想法：他們會不會遭遇了意外？當下，我只能不斷安慰自己，卻始終未能制止自己的歪想。我不斷抖動自己的腿，一滴滴冷汗沾濕了我的





6 I L 譚凱天

驀然回首，我此刻才明白到當時父母的等待是多麼煎熬啊！

從小，「等候」這個詞語從來都不出現在我的字典當中。從我降世在這個家中後，這個詞語就像被判了終身監禁一樣消失得無影無蹤。我父母無時無刻都要侍奉我這個「皇帝」，而忙得不可開交，但卻令我能夠享受到無縫交接的服務。我每次一大吵大鬧，他們必定比救護車更快到達現場，安撫著我這個不懂事的「皇帝」。幾乎從天到晚，日以繼夜，他們都將全副精神貫注在我身上。

古人有云：一日之計在於「晨」。但是對於我的父母來說，卻是一日之「苦」在於晨。他們每天早上都是最早起床的，為的不是自己，而是為了讓我能夠享受到緊湊而順暢的服務。這時，我的人肉鬧鐘就會到我的房間，並用最為和藹的聲音叫醒我這個沉醉於美夢的「昏君」。我一起身就會抱怨著：我的校服在哪兒？快點給我啊！我父母就會如同被上司斥責，急於補救的員工般手忙腳亂，平均三十秒就會趕往現場收拾殘局。之後，我就能享受五星級水平的服務質素，由精美設計過的早餐菜式，直到近在咫尺的學校物品，隨手就能擺到書包裡邊，過程可說是比水流還要順暢。直到傍晚回到家中，我剛從練習場完成訓練，大汗淋漓，恨不得馬上沖一個涼水澡。母親猶如讀懂了我的心思，準備好了洗澡用品以及我的睡衣，讓我能夠享受「流水線模式」。過後，母親更親自為我準備了下午茶，洗完澡舒舒服服地填滿肚子。敞開大門，我不用等冷氣抽走炎熱，一絲絲涼氣早已侵滿了房間的每一個角落……



在欠缺父母陪伴的那段時期，祖父成了我生活無可分割的一部分。他帶給了我純淨沒有雜質的快樂。在父母利用金錢、禮物打發我的時候，祖父一個眼神便能讓我笑逐開。這次突如其來的離別，讓我初次品嚐到唏噓的襲來，以及「因有愛，死亡才會令我們如此悲傷」的這句話。

離別是當你看到一個有趣的畫面，習慣性的想要轉頭告訴別人，卻撲了個空，怔怔然的那個瞬間；離別是那些醜醜水泥牆上的窗戶，透出的那些燈光，十年如一日的裊裊炊煙，最是溫暖的人間煙火；離別從來也不是一個特定的時刻，而是一個持續性的動作，是一段時間、一段記憶和一段生活。不能見最後一面，不會是今生最深的遺憾，只會是眾多遺憾中的一項。不能及早知道事情的嚴重度與時間的有限性，讓我們總是在最後的時刻下了錯誤的決定，錯過了道謝與道別的機會，上天唯一的「不仁」就是讓我們安心的以為總是還有明天。而這一切早已固定，我們只能學會接受，習慣，以及把握當下。遠方地平綫閃爍著微弱的天光，為這圓靜的夜晚增添了一絲彩色，我靜聽著蟬鳴帶給我獨有的旋律，靜看這片熟悉的畫面，深宵不寐確實為我帶來新的感悟。



1CY 趙熙昕



記得，只記得穿著色彩斑斕的長裙的祖母。一起生活了大半輩子，最終以祖母不敵病魔收場，而祖父又回到獨自一人的日子，他：「沒有死亡，我們的愛與悲傷不會如此深刻。」儘管我早已對這對夫妻的愛情故事耳熟能詳，甚至背得滾瓜爛熟，但每每這個時刻，心裏都為這段唏噓的愛情感到惋惜。相遇亦意味總有一天要勃離，這便是宇宙的法則，永恆不變，亦沒有扭轉乾坤一說。

夏季的晚風卸去了早晨陽光的氣息，變得冷冽，我不知覺地哆嗦了幾下。下早已荒廢的田野變得雜草叢生，失去了曩昔的肥沃，田園中間夾雜了一條流溪，闖黑的夜晚看不清水質，但卻能隱隱約約看見水面星光閃閃，蕩漾著水鑽。童駭時期的每年暑假，父母忙於工作，無暇照料我，便會把我寄托祖父這裏。那時正好趕著插秧的時間，我便拿著冰棍，閑情逸致地坐在溪水旁，注視祖父做著重複插秧的動作，雙腿還不忘撲棱兩下，弄得祖父滿身濕透，祖父每次都會嚴聲厲勢地警告我，但眼底卻瀰漫著無盡的縱容。我並不無聊，甚至玩得亦樂乎，時而拿著冰棍，時而捧著西瓜，眼珠跟著這位白髮老人琉璃。日復一日，暑假回鄉成了我每年的憧憬。直至步入中學，憧憬變得渺茫，我不再步入那片田野，也不再見過白髮老人忙碌的身影。

「一心得準備考大學呢，沒時間過來。」父親手握電話，餘光看見我經過。

「一心？過來，看看你姥爺。」屏幕上的老人似乎不熟用科技，把手機貼近臉部，滿屏只剩那兩顆疑惑的楮子，而且鄉裏的信號不好，畫面一格一格的，顯得有些滑稽。

「爺爺，等我考完公開試，過來看你啊。」我盈然一笑。

沒曾想到承諾未實現，再次的見面，祖父早已永久休眠。



我想，世上並沒有所謂的終點。而於世間，我們認知的終點，也只是世人的揣測，我以為自己即將死亡就是一個好例子。曾經有一位意大利人說過：「懂得生命真諦的人，可以使短促的生命延長。」所指的延長並不是長壽，而是活得更有意義。這句說話想表達的想法其實非常簡單，就是只要人們懂得用有限的生命留下無限活過的痕跡，你在世間的存在便有意義。希望大家在勞碌中，不要忘記人活著、被賜下智慧的意義。不是要我們想着如何到達終點，而是如何將每一天當作一個新開始，努力生活、報答父母，用生命影響生命，好好活下去。

這次，我明白了，這裡不是終點而是起點。我不會再向自己說不可能，因為上天賜了我一次從起步線改寫人生，互相勉勵的機會。不知不覺，我途徑那個籃球場，看著熱血的年青人，我感覺到我的心還在跳，而且準備闖出一片天。



5LC 張凱俐



數米顯得十分寧靜，連心跳聲也能聽到，彷彿時間停頓了在兩個空間。幸好，經過醫生的一番苦功拯救，我再次渡過了危險期，成功爭奪一絲生存的機會。

而再甦醒的這一次，我知道上天留着我的性命是有原因的。是要我以嶄新的角度學習人生的課題，因為以往的我活得太過平凡。所以，我決定以堅定的意志告訴自己，這裡不是我人生的終點，我要有盼望，這次過後將會是一個新開始。覺悟得遲總比不懂覺悟好，既然上天要以這個方式扭轉我的人生，我必須順應他所賦予的。

恢復意識後，我積極接受不同的治療和林林總總的檢查，終於在一星期後，我的心功能恢復了不少，能夠轉到普通病房。我還記得，我那班朋友也有來探望我，還跟我說：「利害阿啊，死過翻生！」雖然表面上，他們像是在奚落我，但我感受到，他們是真心覺得奇妙的。而且，他們是十分顧念我的，因為我知道他們偷偷向我父母詢問了數次我的情況。

在一個月後，我終於憑着一己之力，步出醫院。而在步出醫院門口的那一刻，我感覺到微風、太陽也在向我問好。原來活著是多麼奇妙，生命是多麼可貴。然而，在這次奇妙的經歷過後，我決定我要用生命影響生命，用我的力量支持所有在生活中面臨困境的人和醫院奮鬥的病人，因為他們都值得擁有生存的機會。而這些機會並不是理所當然的，如果你不奮力挽留，剎那雲煙過後，可能會變得虛無縹緲，想捉也捉不住。

在短短的一個月間，我經歷了何謂生、何謂死。當我以為這裡是終點，原來這裡才是起點。是賜予我重生用另一觀點看世事的起點，是我報答父母的起點，更是我藉著我的經歷拯救迷途羔羊的起點。原來，生命的意義不在於錢財、不在於名利，而是在於以愛還愛。不知不覺間，我感受到愛的氣息是無比濃烈，是無比實在。或許，在我們認為事情已經到了最壞的時候，總有轉彎的餘地，而這次正令我真確地感受到擁有「第二人生」的感覺。



在我依稀的記憶，在感覺到痛楚一段時間後，我腦袋是完全空白的。因為除了疼痛以外，根本再也感受不到其他事物。而從朋友口中得知，我是暈過去了。（這裏的內心刻畫要具體）而他們更告訴我在上了救護車不久，我的心臟更一度停頓，怪不得我腦袋沒有相關記憶。經過救護員奮力搶救後，我恢復了微弱的心跳，但還未恢復意識。到了醫院，我很快被送到了加護病房，原來我被一些十分惡毒的病毒攻入，並且打進了心臟，釀成急性心肌炎，所以才突然有此反應。

我記得，大約過了一兩小時，我便蘇醒了。雖然意識還是非常薄弱，但總算能夠和醫護團隊及父母進行基本的溝通。那時，看著身旁擺放的儀器、心跳探測機的數字，我心想這次必死無疑。雖然我是一名樂觀的人，但事實是，情況一點也不樂觀。看著在我身旁一臉擔憂的父母，我感到心中的石頭更加重，或更像是再次被重重擊了一下，因為我不希望他們擔心，卻又無能為力。那種無奈感給予我的痛，比實際的痛楚來得利害一百倍。在身心極度痛苦的情況底下，我心想可能這刻的死亡，可作了結。

即使我十分相信這次，我會在醫院走到人生的終點，我也盡了力奮鬥。醫生和父母亦給了我很大的鼓勵。那種溫暖的感覺、那份情，讓我感到活在世上的意義。是父母，讓我對人世間產生了牽掛，是父母，讓我在世間感受到一份情。我知道，我要活著出去，讓他們能夠再次感受到我的愛。

但事與願違，我在蘇醒了兩天後，病情再次惡化。我再次陷入昏迷狀態，那次是我我第一次經歷長達數天的昏迷。而這次昏迷，亦為我解答了很多疑問。原來，人在昏迷當中會處於一個十分虛無的狀態，好像在漆黑的隧道中，沒有曙光，更是甚麼也想不起。原來，在那時我的心臟再次停頓。當時，雖然醫生們不停給對方下達數以千計的指令，但是父母周遭的





《我曾以為這裏是終點，最後卻發現這裏是起點》

6CL 楊恩霖

終點，對於每個人的看法都有不同。有人認為死亡是人生的終點，有人認為根本沒有所謂的終點，因為天堂是永生之地。世人有不同的想法都不足為奇，因為「終點」的確是空泛的一組名詞，是會令人情不自禁提出多種觀點的。而對於我而言，人生不一定只會有一個終點，不然那會有死而復生的見證出現？而我，正見證了是那名奇蹟的誕生。

幾年前的今天，是一個星期天，我一如既往決定在微風和煦的早上和朋友們打籃球。這個習慣我們已經維持了數月，每次都盡興而歸，而且亦充當了維持我們身心健康的一個守護盾。今天，我們稍稍熱身過後，便在籃球場上施展渾身解數，各出奇招，互相切磋。一會兒轉身上籃，一會兒射上一枚遠距離三分球，好不愉快。大約在四十五分鐘後，我們大家都認為需要稍作休息，因此我們便站到了球場邊。怎料，我突然感到心口揪着疼，彷彿在體內打起劍擊來，間中閃過一下刺痛，間中稍稍緩和。起初，我只是以為運動過後導致心臟興奮過度，活蹦亂跳起來。但漸漸，我感覺它越來越偏離該有的拍子，變得手腳不協調。

朋友看見我這境況，還以為我是打球過度，導致肌肉撕裂。但我意識到，事情並沒有那麼簡單，因為疼痛處正在我心臟上方，而隨著時間，更加蔓延到背部，甚至頭部。朋友也見我面上好像塗上了白色粉底一樣且不停流出冷汗，因此驚覺我是真的不舒服，於是馬上叫了救護車。



這次便是我們的第一次並肩作戰，後來又過了許多年，參與過無數次有驚無險的救援行動，挽救了千百人的性命，夥伴從最初的新兵轉變成了如今能獨樹一幟的班長，帶領著隊員一起參與救援，而我也變成樂當初經常面對著的那雙老舊鞋子的模樣。

在我們即將退休那一年，我們參與了一次最困難的救援，數十人被困在山上，當我們到達山下時，上山的路早已被火焰侵蝕，並且直逼半山腰。儘管已經習慣了濃煙滾滾的場景，但在這滿山都是易燃物的情況下，周圍的溫度以及濃煙的瀰漫都令到我們寸步難行。我們一路滅火，一路閃避隨時會砸落的樹木，終於與一行人匯合了，將他們安全的帶下山之後才得知他們還有一個人被困在山上。於是我們再次衝進了火海，並四處張望著，試圖能在大火中找到一絲有的人生還的跡象，幸好皇天不負有心人，終於當我們走到一條下山的小路時，見到了被濃煙噙到奄奄一息的小男孩倒在石階上。隨即我的夥伴就衝了過去，確保他身上沒有其他傷處後，就將他抱了起來和另外幾個隊員一起向山下走去。怎知路邊的一棵大樹轟然倒下。使人避無可避，就在它快砸到我們一行人時，他將所有人都推了出去。結果自己卻被生生壓斷了一條腿。這棵樹擋住了我和他，我看不到他，只能看到底下其他隊員正拿著消防水管向我們奔來。

再次見到他時，我被放在醫院的床頭櫃上。而他躺在病床上，一直衝著我笑，然後撓了撓自己的頭對我說：「抱歉啊，老夥計，以後不能再一起並肩作戰了。」

「叮鈴鈴，叮鈴鈴」我又一次以為自己要被穿在腳上，然後趕往救援現場了，但那並不是消防警鈴，只是鬧鐘響了而已。此刻，我靜靜的地躺在櫃中。看著他拄著拐杖緩緩向我走來，並用毛巾為我細細擦拭著身體，回憶起以前他剛當上消防兵時，也似現在這般為我細細擦拭著身體，一晃許多年過去了，原來我們已經有過那麼多平凡的經歷。





《假如我是一雙鞋》

5CY 王穎儀

我是一雙鞋子。此刻，我只能靜靜地躺在櫃中，回憶過去，卻有過不平凡的經歷。

最初被製造出來的時候，我就和一些弟兄們一起被擺放在櫃子裡，它們每個都有著三十九碼以上的身高，所以陸續被派發給了不同的消防隊員。我這僅僅只有三十八碼的身高在那櫃子裡等待了很久，卻只等到一批又一批的同伴被製造出來，然後又被帶出去。就在我以為我要在那裡待上極其漫長的一輩子時，一雙手伸向了我：「剛好這裡有雙三十八碼的鞋，它是你之後的合作夥伴了，新兵蛋子」。

就是這樣，我被帶離了那裡。我的主人很熱情，他在拿到我的那一刻就對我說：「夥伴，多多指教！」但是在之後的日子裡，我總是望著一雙有些老舊的鞋子，因為分隊班長正在嚴厲的訓斥我的夥伴。

日復一日的訓練，讓我與朝夕相處的夥伴一起直面烈日，直面泥沼，直面嗆人的濃煙和灼燒的大火，跟他一起期待著如果有一天哪裡著火了，可以奔赴火場撲滅大火，救出民眾。

那天來的很快很突然，那一天的溫度很高，是最容易發生火災的天氣。幾乎是在一個小時內，消防警鈴連續響了三次，我和他立在門旁看著載著我們弟兄的消防車一輛又一輛的往外開去。第四次消防警鈴又響了起來，於是這班有了一年訓練經驗的「新兵」穿上了戰鬥服，邁進了消防車，進行他們的第一次行動。有了多次踏足模擬火場的經驗後，我和夥伴再也不懼怕濃煙，成功找到火源並與其他同伴一起澆滅了這場火災。



但是騙多了他就會煩，就會厭，就會對你產生一種惡意，這樣的合作是不長久的，到最後你只能眼睜睜看著他離開，所以對我來說，有時還是要坦誠相對的，有時一句話在你口中是那樣的之不中聽，但是換作別人可是那麼的安撫人，所以在交談中一定要先想下，再去回答，那怕是慢點去回答只要不出錯，也是好的，說話帶著微笑是最好的一種禮儀方式……

人越大壓力煩惱就越多，考慮到事情也很全面，所以自己每次想起以前做的事情和說話的方式，自己會偷偷的發笑，感覺以前是很幼稚，是不成熟的表現，雖然現在我不是很懂這些問題，可是我知道的是，再過幾年，也許我回想到現在同樣也會說這樣一句話，那時的我真的很幼稚，同樣想起來會發笑的，所以說人是越大想的事情，想起成年入不得了呀，靠一雙手，一個肩，支撐了一片屬於他們自己的天地。到一個人有負擔，他才會懂得什麼是來之不易，想想過去的大大咧咧，再想想現在什麼多不捨的好吃的，不捨的穿好的，真是好想變了一樣吧！但是每一個都有自己這麼的經歷的，他們多是這樣子過來而變得成熟的。其實，人活在這個世界上到底是尋找什麼，要追求什麼，要得到什麼？說真的你能夠出現在這個世界裏已經是很幸運的了，也是很有價值的，關鍵的是在於你自己是怎麼去對待，怎麼去運用。

做人不要太悲觀，也不要消極，盡自己的能力去做好每一件事情，我盡力了。我明白到會有很多人會包容你、理解你，雖然在這個世界我會遇到很多困難，會給你很多考驗，前面的路也是十分坎坷的，但是這個世界還有一個字是值得擁有的，就是「愛」，還有一個字，就是「笑」。只有笑著去愛這個世界，這條路就會充滿色彩、美好。



己曾經努力了，加油了，也屢次嘗試過了，哪怕沒有得到想要的結果，但是那種永不服輸的精神已經是成功了。這就是我，一個不怕困難，不怕挫折，堅持一路走下去的女孩。

從我懂事的那一刻開始，我就堅信自己一定要把我的夢想完成，因為我要努力加油去做好每一件事情。雖然這個社會是殘酷的，在這個世界裡面，比自己強勁的人多不勝數，比自己能幹的也是比比皆是，但是為了自己的夢想，任何東西都不能阻擋我。記得我上中學，我做了很多同齡的人可能不會做的事件，例如每天一早出門跑步才回校、出版一本屬於自己的小說……為了夢想，我堅強地一直走下去，包裝自己，努力成為更好的自己。有時候，我的腦海裏徘徊了很多事情，我有時會問自己，明明知道自己有很多的夢想為什麼還是不收斂自己的放縱，還是那麼的不懂事的，現在想起來真的是浪費很多的時間，那時候我剛入中一的我真的很不聽話，因為很多東西沒有看，沒有玩，所以那時的我很容易放棄學業，會多想出去玩一玩，沒見過的都要去見識，可是對一個有理想的人來說，那就是等於把理想放在一邊，然後一個人去做一些不靠譜的事情，現在回想起來我以前做過的事情真的很幼稚，這也許是因為自己慢慢地成長，很多事情都不夠正確定去對待每一件事。

現在的我比以前的更加懂事、成熟的了。雖然在人生裏難免會有不少的風浪，但是我還是覺得在這些經歷裏學會了很多，當然還有不少開心的往事。長大了，我看透了不少人與人之間的險惡。人與人的競爭也許很激烈也很殘忍，恨不得把對手一招打垮，但是在合作中，可能看似關係很好，其實裡面隱藏了很多不同大小的利益，而這些利益的大小就學合作的規模大小，可以當自己發現自己的利益被別人入侵時，那時候自己才明白以前所謂的朋友，現在就是自己的敵人，這樣的人就是見利忘義，但是這個世界有幾多人能夠抵擋住誘惑呢？人一旦讓慾望入侵第一次的時候，就會有第二次……甚至更多。這個社會很現實，也很殘酷。在這條路上，我學會了很多做人的經驗，在人與人的關係裏，其實我騙一兩次還是可以的，





《成長中的我》

5 C T

胡卓錡

我是誰？誰是我？我站在鏡子前，鏡子前出現了一個看起來同齡的人大了許多的平凡女孩：一米六七的身高，外表沒有楊貴妃的高貴嫵媚，沒有西施的沉魚落雁，沒有林黛玉的多愁善感，更沒有貂蟬的傾國傾城，而至迷倒眾生。只有碎髮亂亂，眼睛不大卻閃爍著光芒，嘴巴不大但能言善道，並帶有15歲特定一點叛逆與張揚；一個富有挑戰精神，不怕挫折的女孩，這就是我。不求什麼美貌，我相信只要我握緊生命，也可以停留在世界的中心，而不是匆匆離開，成為庸碌的過客。

在這漫長的人生裏，發生過許多精彩的事情，有快樂的，有悲傷的，而且還有生與死的境界，在我的成長中也莫過於此，翻開塵封已久的相冊，一張張情感的照片映入視線，一個粉嘟嘟的蛋，一雙肉手，在床上安靜地甜睡著，我微微張嘴角上揚，多麼地可愛。再翻過一頁，看到自己三歲時的照片，在草地上與媽媽嬉戲著，風淡天清，那時的天空——特別的藍，世界如此單純。回到現在——二零二一年，我終於體會到「成長」兩個字，經過十五個春秋的磨練，我變了很多，懂得了很多，書本上的，人生上的……也明白到過去的事情是不能改變的。人是隨著時間的規律慢慢老去，事情是隨著一時的開始，上演了經過，構造了結果，不管結果是如何，它必定一場遊戲結束了。也許會得到了自己想要的結果，那是自己努力了，自己曾經艱辛過，這個真的是得來不易，但是有些曾經努力過也奮鬥過，可是最終得到的是一種殘酷的現實，是一個接受不了的局面，但是只要牢記安娜寶貝這句話：「我們的生命，就是以不斷出發的姿勢得到重生。為某些只有自己才能感知的來自內心的召喚，走在路上無法停息。」哪怕是自己最終還是沒有成功，那怕自己要抱著遺憾一路走下去，可是自





《生活中的小確幸》

5CT 肖銀澄

又是如常上學的一天，經過熟悉的路徑，我匆匆趕到了學校。生活真的很乏味，日復一日的的事情讓我無比厭倦，我更是無法擺脫生活的束縛，所以認為眾生皆苦。我討厭桌上那些令我難以理解的數學，更討厭這個一成不變、千篇一律的生活方式。杜魯門·卡波特曾經說過，我們一直在以輕浮或深沉的方式來對抗日常生活中那些無法消釋的乏味成分，就如同習慣了居住在一個地方而感到無趣，我們會想搬到另一個新地方。可是，我又應該怎樣去作出改變，來發現生活中的趣味？

後來在上課的時候，老師和我們討論「生活」這個話題。老師指出了他的觀點，他說雖然人生本是乏味的，但我們可以使用我們的觀察力和想像力，用我們的智慧從中得到體會。我認為老師說得對，決定嘗試一下老師說的方法，看看會不會有另一番趣味。放學的時候，我同樣走每天的必經之路回家，可是這一次，與以往不同。我開始認真地觀察身邊的事物。正值初春，花叢中萬花齊放，為這個春天添加色彩。淡淡的陽光灑在草地上，在陽光下的每一株草都如翡翠繁生。正當我快回到家的時候，我抬頭一看，發現樹上的嫩葉長出來了，這樣的景象應該有好幾天了，可我卻一直沒有發現。

其實我們都是軌道，被安排且撞見萬物生長，但在我們的日常生活中，常有很多事情讓我們忽略這些美好的事物。例如我們在忙碌的生活中，很多的心思都放在學習或工作上，自然難以留意身邊美好的事物。我們總是為了跟隨社會的步伐，導致無法享受生活，事實上放慢腳步，用眼睛用心觀察周圍的事物，便可以發現不一樣的世界。放慢腳步，也是治癒自己的一種方式。

也許數學也有它的樂趣？擁有發現美的眼睛，生活到處是風景。



平常的沒有任何分別，只是氣氛冰冷到極點。到了目的地後，平日孤言寡語的父親也叫我好好的和他道別，我如同往上一樣，向他揮了揮手。因我那天還需要去學游泳，因此我和父親把他們送到目的地後就離開了，我疑惑地向父親問道：「我們什麼時候去接回他們？」父親說道：「大概四點左右」接着我又問道：「我什麼時候能再見到狗狗，他什麼時候才能回家？」父親說他再也不回來了，我才後知後覺地哭了起來，。死亡這個概念自此就存在於我的生活裏，童話式的認知，從這一刻開始碎裂。

經歷了身邊第一次的死亡後，我思考着要是身邊至親的人死了，我該怎麼辦？每次想到這個時候，我都會把被子蓋過頭，掩護着我的哭聲與淚水，生怕在一旁的爸媽會發現。我不知自己為何會哭泣，只知道每次提起這個字的時候總會哭得泣不成聲。哭到一半的時候，又會偷偷轉身觀察着父母們的呼吸，害怕他們突然離開。

到了某段時期，課業壓力、父母壓力、自己給自己的壓力，這一段生活總是離不開壓力這兩隻字。很多時候逃避，卻終究逃不過責任和人情，不想身邊的人為自己哭泣，不想為他人製造麻煩，不想就這樣不負責任地離去。

老了的時候，我就成了一個糟老頭，和孫子說話時，總掛住對死亡的不在乎和麻木，把他們都嚇哭了。但說真的，我到這個年紀也不像以前年輕的那樣，能四處奔走，也不能像中學時期年少輕狂的我，只好等待死亡，再次重新。

我們一生的痛苦和快樂都鍵基於時間身上，正因為有時間的推移，我們才有成長。時間記下的是我們曾經的足跡，如同城市內生鏽的地方，反映着我們的年資，反映着我們的變化。沒有什麼時間沒有記下，因時間記下變化，而有時間的地方就會有變化，時間會記着所有的事情。





《時間會記得那些事》

4 L C 蕭曉彤

時間會記着所有事情，記下我們的成長、難關、成功以及迷惘。

時間會記下我們面容的變化，從一開始蒸蛋白的白滑和彈性，完美無瑕的肌膚，微絲血管的緋紅色為這張完美的面紅帶來一絲生氣。臉上的各種表情直率地反映着自己的心情，快樂時就發出鈴鐺般的笑聲，傷心時就嗚嗚地大哭，困惑時就用圓轆轤的雙眼看着大人們。

都說歲月是把鋒利的刀，很快這張臉就剩下疲倦，大大的黑眼圈遍布在眼睛的四周，無力得像一碰就說的雞蛋殼。表情也不像小時候那樣，笑也有分很多種，哭除了傷心之外也多了感動的意思，變得複雜了許多。

鋒利的刀在臉上間出一條又一條的紋路，臉成了蛋黃，輕輕一碰，就出現了細微的紋路。但比起前兩個階段，這張臉笑起來的時候如同蛋黃般，散發出朝日晨陽的橙色。疲倦和黑眼圈都消失在陽光之中。

時間會記下在人生小挫折中迷失的我們。就像在迷宮中蕩失了路，怎樣也走不出來，但當你從高處上看回迷宮，就發現那也是不過如此。時間記下我們這一個階段的不同感受。

我對時間記下的東西最深刻的，莫過於我們對死亡的認知。

從起初第一次接觸到死亡這個字的時候，正是我家一直陪着我成長的哈士奇因病痛需要安樂死。在前往診所的路程，我的舅父一直抱着他，母親也輕輕的撫摸着他的頭部，一切和



果然在當晚，「朗朗」開始食慾不振並嘔吐在了地上，正如我的想像，那東西是被牠吃掉了。於是我馬上帶牠去了附近的寵物醫院，幸好沒有什麼大問題。回到家我便開始了對我的批評，但牠也感到萬分無奈。

轉眼一瞬，牠也三歲了。由那個曾經朝氣勃勃的小伙子變成了行動不便的老傢伙，再加上牠有惡病在身，令那不堪的身體雪上加霜。我還記得那個禮拜，牠每晚都在我旁邊跟著我一起入睡，仿佛自己已沒有太多時間陪我了一樣，但那時我卻不以為然。

果然，天有不測風雲，該來的還是來了。我發現了牠的不對勁，並馬上帶牠去寵物醫院，但不幸的是，今次並沒有天使降臨。牠真的病危了，然後從醫生口中聽到牠離去的消息，我卻沒有一點感覺，只是灰土灰面地回家了。

我也不知道為什麼會沒有感覺，可能我對牠沒有任何感情吧。直至我打開家門，卻沒有一個渾然大物衝過來並看到地上的貓毛，我哭了。悲痛由心頭瘋狂湧出來，原來不是我對牠沒有感情，只是我不能接受牠已離去。那夜，我徹夜未眠。

經過了兩年的沉澱，我已不會像牠剛離開的那一陣子一樣期待有個東西在我開門的時候衝過來了。我本應忘記牠並開始新生活，但卻在打掃時再次發現那屬於牠的毛髮，我再次痛哭流涕。但那夜，我卻輕鬆入睡。

原來我發現我是忘不了牠的，畢竟牠早已成為了我人生中重要的一環。





4 L C 鍾祖沖

還記得失去是什麼滋味嗎？是悲痛的滋味還是渾然不知呢？那還記得自己如何走出失去的滋味嗎？是無法走出還是一笑而過呢？可悲的是，我屬於前者。

打從我有記憶開始，我便不是一個善於溝通的人。爸和媽一開始以為我是得了自閉症，便帶我到處就醫，但都沒有什麼進展。直至「朗朗」對出現，才打開我的世界。

牠是被爸爸在叔父家領養來的金吉拉貓。那時我才小六，是我第一次在現實看到貓咪。可能就是這種可愛的動物打動了我吧，我開始變得開朗了起來，於是我便把牠取叫「朗朗」。

這個小傢伙來到我的生活時才只有二個月大。起初牠也不太喜歡並嘗試逃離我的生活，但可能是發現四處為壁之後便打消了這個念頭吧。有天，媽拿了一個叫「逗貓棒」的小玩意給我，我才發現「朗朗」原來跟我截然相反。我性格孤僻，但牠看到「逗貓棒」不惜摔得四腳朝天也要得到它，不由生起一股搞笑的氣氛。

轉眼過去一年，牠由瘦巴巴的樣子變成了一個胖小伙。牠那好動的性子卻是一點沒變，每當我打開門回來牠便會飛衝而來，而我每次都要承受一次不小的撞擊，但心裡也是暖暖的。

而在我十四歲生日時，大家都在歡樂地幫我慶生時，我卻不小心把蛋糕的奶油掉在桌子上，但當我想去擦掉時卻發現它不見了。那時我的心頭頓然生起一股恐慌。那是我第一次害怕失去，那感覺還記憶猶新。



從前，走廊上每家每戶基本上都打開着門；想着乘涼、三五成群的小孩玩樂、跟左鄰右里的人在七嘴八舌的聊天，但現今社會的我們好像忘記了昔日的人情味，只顧着為自己的生活奔波。上班族每天回家後也只想打開冷氣，再躺在梳化上休息；學生們下課後也有功課補習班、課外活動等。兒時的小孩長大後也變得望子成龍，只想子女出人頭地。

人們已剝開情懷的包裝，疏遠的關係使屋村已沒有生命力，小孩玩樂的笑聲早已消失的無影無蹤，我們可能甚至連鄰舍的姓氏是甚麼也不知道，要是看到鄰居要打一個招呼就如陌生人一樣萬般的不願意。其實，左鄰右里理應互相照顧，俗語有云：「遠親不如近鄰。」為何我們會漸漸遺忘這種人情味呢？即使是同一個地方，在不同的年代也有著迥然不同的情懷。



1CW 古曉桐





《「邨」越兩代情懷》

4CH 吳海蕾

小時候，每到星期五我就最期待了！週末的時候，我和妹妹都會去奶奶家借宿一宵，奶奶的家與我們的家截然不同，總有一份溫暖的歸屬感，彷彿是我的秘密天地般。

星期日早上，我和妹妹都會跟奶奶一起去喝茶和吃點心，我們陪奶奶吃過早茶後，奶奶就會帶我們去遊戲樂園玩擲彩虹、推金幣等等多不勝數的遊戲。我和妹妹把金幣玩完後，奶奶面帶笑容親切地問我們：「你們倆想換什麼呀？」妹妹馬上答道：「我要那個粉紅色的頭箍。」而我就被一盒「六十年代屋村房屋」的樂高給深深地吸引着，這盒樂高有點像奶奶的家，但也點不同的韻味。

回家後，我急不及待把樂高拿出來，我看着樂高盒外房屋完成的圖片，腦海中不斷幻想；那個年代的生活是怎樣的呢？現在每天都日新月異，跟上那一代的生活是否不一樣？看到樂高盒上有我從未見過的木梳化，也有舊式轉盤電話，我一邊拼家具，一邊問奶奶：「你們以前那個年代是不是也有電視機？」奶奶就想了一想，嘴角微微上揚答我：「不是每個人家裏都有，我十三歲的時候才第一次看電視。」我再追問：「你們沒有電視那如何打發時間？」奶奶：「我們都在邨內跟其他小朋友一起玩的。」

在我一問到底之下，才知道原來奶奶那個年代的生活很樸素，沒有多姿多彩的娛樂，到後來電視機才漸漸普及，一家人一起追看電視劇是家家戶戶的娛樂，而舊時的生活環境十分擠迫，每家的小孩放學後，就跟隔離鄰舍的小孩在屋村走廊玩得樂而忘返，而年長一輩就喜歡在屋村的公共空間打麻雀，所以街坊們都很熟悉，像大家庭一樣大家互相照顧，過着平凡、簡簡單單的生活。



最後，我懷著一個複雜的心情，到達了親戚的家，果不其然，堂哥、堂姐正在玩手機遊戲，可下一秒，嬸嬸喊道「吃飯了，快來幫忙端筷子。」堂哥堂姐立刻放下手上的電子產品，幫忙捧菜餚出來，他們彼此相望，一笑釋然。

看到這幕，我也釋然了。同樣住在屋邨，分別來自三十年前和三十年後，他們有他們的熱情，我們也有我們自己的靚腴，大家都有不同的習慣和特色，可能隨著時間的變遷，朋輩之間的相處方式都有所改變，不變的唯有是那種朋友家人之間深厚的、心照不宣的情誼。



2CL 陳璽燦



電梯裏，不知為何，維持在一個十分尷尬、沉默的氛圍，我站在角落，看著素未昧生的眾人，我的心中五味雜陳。

我在四樓出電梯，因為我想要在樓梯間收集靈感。走到後樓梯，周邊灰灰、黃黃的牆身，給人一種莫名的熟悉感，就是第一個感覺是異常適合當做一個秘密基地，一些私密、禁忌般的事情都感覺會在這裡發生。

走到樓梯的轉角口，我似乎聽見兩個男孩的玩鬧聲。「我贏了！」那個比較纖瘦的孩子跳下最後一個梯級，笑著宣佈道。後面的小胖子失望了一個瞬間之後就原地滿血復活，再次提出比拼。「剪刀石頭布！」

父母的小時候沒有手機，沒有遊戲機，甚至沒有電視機，但他們總是會找到一些有趣的玩意，但當有趣的時刻降臨，他們便會更珍惜這個瞬間。

這個時候，有個高個的男孩跑進來，喊到「你們不要再玩了！電視要播《鹹蛋超人》了！」孩子們開始亢奮了，他們馬上離開樓梯間，奔回家中，遠處傳來談論劇情的聲音。

可是，當我走上樓梯，到達下一個轉角口的時候，遊戲的音效在樓梯間遊離浪蕩，我伸出頭來看，只見兩個中學生身穿校服，手拿著最新款式的蘋果手機，手指快速飛舞，疾如雷電，一心專注在電話上。

他們全程毫無交流、溝通，這就是現代人明顯的科技冷漠。

網絡快捷方便，但以人與人之間的社交真的值得交換一時的快樂和方便嗎？有時候，我真的需要反思一下自己：我有沒有因為沉迷於手機，而忽略了身邊的事物呢？





《「邨」越兩代情懷》

4CL

陳霈甄

情懷，給人一種莫名的時代感，像是很久以前的，但實質上也沒多久，大概在三十、四十年前。就像父母大多不懂我們的樂趣一樣，我們也不會理解他們沒有網絡、科技的世界，我們不會主動去了解、交流，導致我們中間的代溝越來越深。

這些代溝都會造成誤解，或者是刻板印象，例如，說起情懷，我會想起那些舊式的髮廊，女士們會電個誇張的爆炸頭，或者是在電影中的夜總會，女郎們會穿著閃耀的銀色裙子，在舞池中奔放，動作上大多是搔指弄姿的，但總體來說是土氣的。

屋邨，是中低產家庭和獨居老人的居所，我想多多少少都盛載著不少回憶，可我不是住在公屋的，跟鄰居也沒有什麼交流，所以，我想著為這次的題目，做些實地考察，因此，我來到了親戚家的樂華邨。

首先是外型，整座大廈有十八層，算是矮的，可它一層有很多戶單位，所以，以我堂哥的話來說便是：跟其他大廈比較，這座有著三十多年歷史的屋邨，是一個矮冬瓜。仰視上去，外牆有些老舊，很多油漆都剝落了，令它更添一股滄桑的感覺，就像是要跟我訴說很多故事般。

我乘搭著電梯上去四樓，在門要關上的時候，一隻手伸進來，然後，外面傳來一聲喊叫聲「等一下！」門重新張開了，一個戴著黑色口罩，耳朵插著耳機的年輕人走了進來，他輕聲道謝「不好意思，還有……謝謝。」然後看回自己的手機。



而戰爭開始的原因當然不只如此，排外與歧視是另外一個很重要的原因。不知道你有沒有聽過「非我族類，其心必異」呢？這句話透露出對其他膚色的人有著滿滿的歧視和戒備，這又如何做到真的「和平」呢？就像希特勒下令對近六百萬猶太人進行的種族滅絕行動，那是多麼滅絕人性的事呢？其實除了國家元首、高層們會有這樣排外的心思，我們這些平民百姓都會有的。比如我們總會對移民來港的外國人或非華語人士產生好奇，但心底看他們就像是觀看珍奇異獸，始終不會把他們當作同胞。

每個移民到外地的人都有不能融入的問題，那就做不到平民間的和平，何況是國家之間的關係。畢竟這明確顯示出對其他國家的排斥，又如何維護國家之間的關係，從而斷絕戰爭呢？所以，我們需要一些辦法來解決「種族歧視」的問題。

雙方面的包容，一方面指本地居民的嘗試接納，多了解他們的種族、習俗、語言等，有助減低兩者之間的衝突，更能促進雙方的關係，加深對他們的認識，踏下「接納」的第一步；另一方面，新移民人士可以參與社區不同的活動，建立本地的社交圈子，促進自己融入當地，亦可以多跟本地人交流，盡可能學習他們他們的語言文化。方能達到包容，這需要雙方的努力，當然亦包括中學生的我們了！

從人民包容外族開始做起，再上升到國家層面，這才是真正的「和而不同」，亦可以做到和諧共處，令多方得益，所以何樂而不為呢？





《「和而不同」之我見》

4 C L

陳匯淇

或許和平對於現今社會來說是習以為常，但經歷過戰亂的長輩會告訴你：「當時來說，和平是一件奢侈和遙不可及的。」我們這些蒙懂的溫室花朵真的無法想像那殘酷、混亂的戰爭是怎樣，無法想像那無助、絕望的感覺是怎樣，更無法想像那慌亂、痛苦的掙扎求全是怎樣，以致我們對這得來不易的和平沒有好好珍惜。

在電視裡看見上年爆發的俄烏戰爭新聞，那些士兵的傷亡，真得會讓人感嘆是在拍好萊塢大電影嗎？片段中，我們可以看見不同地方的爆炸，那響亮、衝擊力驚人的炸彈被投放到民居，投放到學校，投放到軍營。這次，我們不用透過長輩的口中介解和平跟戰爭了。看著旁邊的同學，無比慶幸：你，還存在。那《青玉案·元夕》的作者辛棄疾又不能怪責那些無知的婦人貪享安樂，畢竟我們這些老百姓始終是貪生怕死的，不然，人人都可以成就英雄，又如何襯托出你的不凡呢？

但我們又可以如何阻止戰爭發生，從而維護世界的和平呢？要知道，就像貪生怕死和情性是人之常情，其實貪念也是。就如愛迪生因為想要一件比油燈更安全的照明裝置，才發明了燈泡，這又何嘗不是一種貪念的展現呢？我們總會有一刻想著要成為特首或中彩票，這就是我們心中的貪！

到了一個國家重要的職位，擁有更高的話語權，自然想要更高、更高，所以便有梟雄和野心家。儘管君主制度已經被孫中山的革命所擊破，但他們還是死心不惜，雖不會奢想成為萬歲爺，但總會想著佔領或奪取更多的領土，這就成為一切戰爭的基礎。



我嘗試在飯桌上問起我的過去，嘗試找出那個男孩和今天奇怪的男人的身影。在我鏗而不捨的過程中，才知道我曾經有一個發小，我頓時明白到，因為自己的人失憶，讓一切生活都偏離軌道，本在並行的軌道上共行，我卻被時間按下了煞車鍵。

我走回房間，拿起筆，又將今天的事情紀錄下。我寫下「曾經的一個發小無名」，我嘗試讓熟悉的人不被忘記，但時間也在不停地忘記在我生命中出現過的每一個人。但當我看著這一本筆記本有一堆陌生的名字，但也不能喚醒我的記憶，但我明白，這些名字背後的人一定對我有意義。

我總喜歡看著雨天，或許這就是我會失憶的原因。



1CT 方芍蓀



放學後，我望著陌生的名片，走去陌生的地方。路上望著一切陌生的事物，不知怎的，感到有些恐懼。到家了，放在書包裡的名片果然沒有騙我。我看著電視，看著成天不變對於我來說卻又每天都新奇的主持人，在心底下又泛起一絲害怕。因為我對電視節目也慢慢變得陌生起來，我身邊的一切，也逐漸記不得了。

門鈴響起，我突然驚醒，漆黑的四周與微弱的檯燈見證了我腦海中的夢。這個夢像是曾經的回憶浮現在我的腦海，我心急如焚，想找出夢裏的男孩。隨著時間的流逝，我的記憶就越加模糊，但是每當想起他，我總會有一陣熟悉的感覺。

一個陌生的女人走了進來，只見她憔悴的眼眸，在我驚訝之際，她更顯無奈。我不斷地猜測著她是誰，直到瞥見某個角落的一張全家福才發覺她是我的母親。我想透過她去了解夢中的男孩，但我卻無法言喻，我對陌生人的恐懼已達至巔峰，甚至不知怎樣開口。

我衝出房門，跌跌撞撞地來到一個地方，只看見一群又一群的動物，他們聚集又分開。我穿插在他們當中，企圖找回我曾經散落的記憶。在盤旋之中，我看見了一個成年男人，他的鏡框變得銳利，但我卻能從他的眼睛中看出他眼眸中的清澈，他帶著一家人，有妻子女兒。在那一刻，我只覺得迷茫。

他向我望來，大叫了一聲我的名字，更帶著他們一家人向我走來他與我打招呼的方式像極了老朋友，他向我介紹他的家人，唯獨沒有介紹他自己。

我無地自容轉身跑回家。又回到家中，看見母親背對著我在做飯，疲憊的身影，讓我心感自責。她將飯菜端到桌子上，手都還沒來得及擦，就幫我盛飯，我看著陌生的媽媽，只能產生一種無力感。





《時間會忘記哪些事？》

4 C C

麥殷瑩

我再提起筆，筆尖仿佛要將紙刺穿，我究竟要寫些什麼？是逝去的回憶還是逝去的一段情？眼中若隱若現的淚在檯燈下毫無遮掩，刺眼的光線，讓我閉上了眼，妄求著一瞬間的安寧。

我好像在追著一個模糊的背影，我嘗試著看清他的臉，但無論如何，我總是追不上他的腳步。

又回到曾經的起點，上課鈴聲響起，我望著講台上身材臃腫的男人在喃喃自語，眼皮不禁開始打起了架，頭暈目眩的我，腦袋就像不受控制的不倒翁，重心總是到處擺。一瞬間，我的腦袋重重地砸在了桌子上。

又回到曾經的起點。課鈴又響起，我不敢望催眠的教授，我直盯著我座位前充滿少年氣息的背影，總有種熟悉的感觉。我拍了拍他的肩膀，他回過頭來，臉頰流暢的線條，鏡框下被壓緊的鼻樑，帶有幾分韻味的眼眸，眼下的一顆痣，都讓我心頭一緊。我問他姓名，他卻轉過頭去，又只剩下那模糊的背影。

課後，我好奇心驅使我走向他身邊，他總是別過頭去，可能是被我的熱情淹沒悶聲不吭。我試圖搶過他的筆記本，嘗試著看清他的名字，可一切總是那麼迷糊，連他的臉蛋，都慢慢淡出我的記憶。



我送了一杯熱騰騰的酥油茶，鐵杯捧在手裏暖暖的，奶香味從杯子裏飄到鼻間。他和藹的看着我問我從哪兒來，我說：「從城市來。」他回到：「城市好啊，城市交通方便，通訊發達。」我聽着他對城市的誇獎淡淡一笑，也沒有反駁。

真好啊！這裏的人們都很淳樸也很可愛。我望向窗外，此時夕陽西下。夕陽灑在白牆上，泛着金光的布達拉宮是那樣的神聖和神祕。老婆婆牽着她的孫子走在被夕陽餘暉照耀的街上，孩子搖動撥浪鼓玩，臉上掛着幸福的笑容。我被這一抹笑容迷住了，那不帶任何掩飾的笑容是我所向往的樣子。那孩子的臉上沒有戴着禮貌的面具，他可以隨時切換表情而不是隻有表裏不一的笑容。我走出客棧，走在通往布達拉宮的街道，許多從布達拉宮走出來的人和我擦肩而過。這時有個老爺爺和我說：「女娃娃，你現在進不去布達拉宮了，要等明天哦。」我說：「爺爺，我知道，我去的不是布達拉宮。」我的目的地的確不是布達拉宮，而是它對出的廣場。我在廣場視野最好的地方坐下、躺下。一睜眼入目即是星河，那皎潔的月亮和無數的星星在夜空中縱橫交錯、互不打擾，形成了這幅絢麗的畫作。西藏的山風輕撫過我的臉頰，是那樣的溫柔。

蘇軾在〈念奴嬌·赤壁懷古〉中寫到人生如夢，那麼我的夢不要千篇一律，我要多姿多彩。我要留在這座離天空最近的城，去感受在城市不曾擁有的自由、去呼吸那聖潔的空氣、去感受真正的自己。在世人眼中，捨棄城市的絢爛繁華也許是愚不可及，但「寓形宇內復幾時，曷不委心任去留」？





4 C C 許惠子

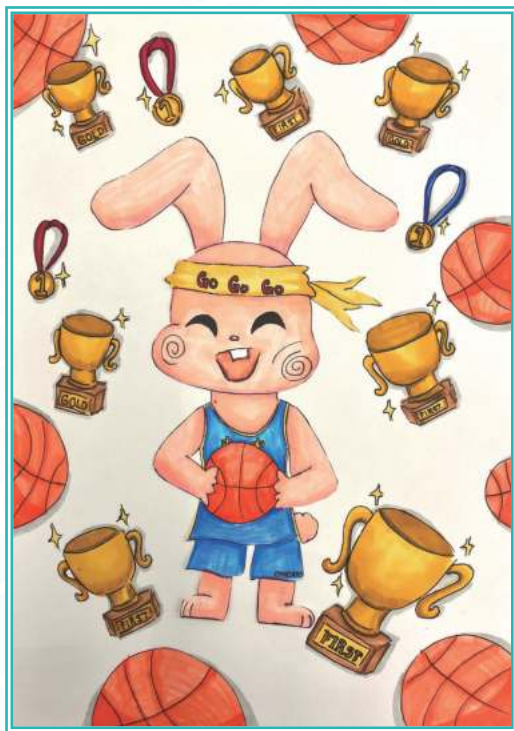
夜晚的海風呼嘯而過，我的臉頰不禁刺痛。我望向那黑漆漆又深不見底的海陷入了沉思。我的人生難道只有寄存於這繁榮城市一種選擇嗎？

我是在城市中成長的孩子，我向往着靜謐的田野、嚮往着無垠的大海、嚮往着漫天璀璨的星辰。可這些嚮往於我而言是遙不可及的美景。這裏熱鬧、繁華，遍地是高樓大廈，將所有夜空中的繁星隔絕，僅存的是華麗的人造燈光。我走在人來人往的廣東道，這裏是人的購物天堂。夜晚的它顯得是那樣的燈紅酒綠、紙醉金迷。馬路上呼嘯而過的百萬豪車、身旁皆是普通家庭望塵莫及的奢侈品店、身後又是價格高昂，能輕易奪走我一個月努力成果的酒店。我穿着一身普通的工作裝西服站在這裏顯得是那樣的格格不入。

我想要擺脫這城市的喧囂、擺脫這快節奏的生活。我想學着詩人歸隱田園，我想去到王維詩裏的空山，去聞山裏新雨後的空氣，去看那皎潔的明月，去聽那流動的清泉。從小到大我都是聽話的孩子，父母說什麼我便做什麼。但如今，我想叛逆一次了。我收拾好自己的行囊，跟隨自己的心，去尋那詩裏的山，去尋那屬於自己的世外桃源，去尋那內心深處埋藏的真正的自己。

三千六百米的海拔上座落着離天空最近的城。這城的牆雖只是刷着單調的紅色和黃色，卻依然是那樣威嚴的屹立着。這裏是西藏的布達拉宮，這裏沒有空山也沒有清泉，卻有最皎潔的明月。這裏從不缺少信仰，虔誠的信徒從各個地方一步步叩拜來到布達拉宮前。剛到拉薩時在客棧遇到一個藏族老人，傳統藏式服裝，黝黑的膚色映襯着人更健壯。他很熱情給





1AY 張芷晴

我曾有幸認識一位十分優秀的師姐，她待人柔和，不卑不亢。在一次跨級活動中，導師要求大家各自分組，組員分別搜集不同的資料，然後集中討論出眾人認為最佳的一份，然後在全班面前分享。師姐在討論時細心的聆聽所有人的想法，還會記下重點，方便大家複盤。在自己分享時則落落大方，條理清晰，不把自己的想法強加於他人，又會尊重我們的意見，最終，在她的帶領下，我們小組成員相互尊重，相互接納，非常順利，和諧地完成了討論。自那以後，她的形象一直刻在我的腦海中，成為我成長路上的榜樣。

我們有幸生在這個和平的年代，能肆意表達自己的想法，以無數偉人身軀堆砌的和平應當被珍惜，所以我們更應互相包容互相接納，如果大家都能做到「和而不同」，和諧共處，便能讓硝煙沉沒在和諧世界的海底。





《和而不同》

4CC

劉楚瑜

和平乃人類一直在追尋的事物，但直到如今，世界都未曾達到真正的和平。在世界各處，總有那麼多被紛爭環繞的地方，使得身處戰爭中的人們飽受折磨。引致戰爭的原因有很多，許是利益上的糾紛，亦或有不同的立場，不願各退一步忍讓，固執的各持己見，造成數不清的悲劇。我想，倘若人們都能夠有「和而不同」的品格，現如今的世界大概能達到一個「和平」的境界。

孔子曾云：「君子和而不同，小人同而不和。」縱觀歷史，因漠視他人看法，一意孤行而造成悲劇的大有人在。商紂王是商朝臭名昭著的暴君，暴虐荒淫，橫徵暴斂，耽於逸樂，與愛妃妲己終日以害人取樂，不顧國事。忠臣比干不忍見君王如此，冒著滅九族的危險，執意多次向紂王進諫，抨擊紂王的過錯。紂王卻不願聽取比干所說的一切意見，堅持己見，在比干某次進諫時，紂王稱聽聞聖人之心有七竅，要看比干的心是否有七竅，於是下令命人將比干的心臟剖出，剝成肉醬，手段之殘忍，惹人唏噓。最終，商紂王的剛愎自用導致商朝覆滅，自己的下場亦是十分慘烈。倘若當初他願意尊重忠臣的意見，而非漠視不同人的看法，又何至於落得個眾叛親離，受人唾棄的下場呢？

「和而不同」並非提倡人們盲目地隨波逐流，丟掉自我。法國哲學家曾說「我可以不同意你的觀點，但我誓死捍衛你說話的權利。」人們應當尊重並包容不同人的想法，不一定非要認同對方所說，但亦要有接納，和不強制他人想法與自身一致的心態。當你真正領略「和而不同」便能發現，很多事情都沒甚麼大不了，好比人們常掛嘴邊的那句「與我何干」一般，不過於在乎他人的想法，保持和諧的交流環境，又何來的那麼多衝突呢？



中華傳統文化是民族的瑰寶，展望未來，我們要傳承、發揚它；但它更需要我們去接受、去實踐、去體悟。我們要把傳統文化結合時代精神，融入到我們的學習與生活之中；以傳統文化規範自己的言談舉止，用傳統文化寬撫我們的內心，讓傳統文化促進人與社會的和諧。



4CC 蔣筱君





《中華文化日後的所見、所聞、所感、所思》

3TW 劉玫言

中國文化源遠流長，博大精深，然而，有些學生卻因少接觸中國文化，認為它高深難明，因而與它疏遠。學校舉辦了「中華文化日」，透過介紹中國文化遊戲和手工藝，讓我們體會中國文化的趣味，並傳揚中國文化。

當天的活動多姿多采，有不同形式的活動和體驗。老師為我們安排了不同形式的攤位遊戲，讓我們從中學習一些與中華文化有關的知識。眾多的攤位遊戲中有丟沙包、射箭、踢毽子等。活動期間，我看見一大批學生蜂擁而至，令原本鴉雀無聲的操場充滿着熱鬧的氣氛，學生們爭先恐後地跑到各個攤位前，想把握時間儲齊特定的銅幣來換取食物。

在眾多遊戲中，我最喜歡的遊戲是射箭。起初，我玩這項遊戲時，我頗難射中目標，但經過屢敗屢戰的嘗試後，終於成功掌握到當中的技巧。與此同時，我們的女體育老師竟然來到這個攤位參加射箭遊戲，只見她熟練地拿起箭，往後一拉，突然「啪！」一聲，那把箭像流星般打中目標，我們紛紛拍起了手掌，我們這才發現體育老師原來是個射箭高手，令人刮目相看。

參與這次的中華文化日活動之後，我知道只有做一個心胸豁達的人，才可以淡泊、寧靜、平和的心態去對待日常生活中的每一件事，去掉塵世的浮華與虛妄。生活在現代社會忙碌當中，我們被太多世俗的東西所束縛，那攀比嚴重、窮奢極欲、功利熏心的風氣，蒙蔽了我們的雙眼，迷醉了我們的心智，讓我們僅局限於自己的世界裏。





2CS 劉詠恩

最後，媽媽明白了我的心意，也說我長大了，是個小大人了，會幫他做事了。我才反應過來，原來自己才是媽媽最寶貴的禮物。





《今天讓我來當媽媽》

3TW 林思汝

恍惚間，好像看到母親的身影，把窗戶打開，讓一縷陽光照到了我身上，被照射的地方緩緩地暖了起來。忽然，手機突然震動了起來，我慢慢地從夢寐中回到現實，一開眼，就看見了被打開的窗戶，才意識到媽媽把窗戶打開了。我突然記起今天是母親的生日，自己一早就準備了，但是自己卻睡得不知醒。

我馬上從床上翻跳起來，快速地收拾了自己，立刻去了客廳。我看見媽媽正準備做家務，立刻攏到了媽媽身旁，去拿打掃的用具，並親切地告訴她，說：「今天的家務我全包了，你今天只須負責好好休息就行了！」

媽媽十分驚訝我今天為什麼如此乖巧和懂事，但也愉快地同意了。媽媽打算去廚房煮午飯吃，但我早有預謀。我從昨晚已經準備好了，看見母親去廚房時，我的話也傳到了母親的耳裏，母親含笑地對我說我原來早有預謀。在我的計劃下，媽媽正在吃着我昨晚做好的午飯。同時，我也費勁地做原來是媽媽做的家務，才發現平常日子的媽媽不辭勞苦、任勞任怨、無微不至的照顧我，打理家務，真的不是普通人可以接受的事。

我明白媽媽是如此勤奮的人，她只希望我能自由、快樂地的長大，但她自己卻沒有了自由與快樂。我明白她的想法，但我更希望她能先讓自己愉快、多多休息。於是，我做好了家務後，便回到了母親身旁，眼含淚珠的我，表示自己的心意。同時，希望她要好好休息，不要太辛苦；也在她的擁抱中，祝她生日快樂，並表示自己之後會常常與她一起做家務，減輕她的壓力。

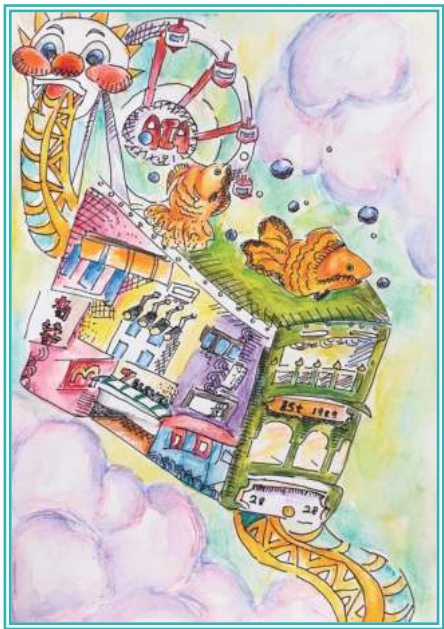


話！會尊重照顧你的人嗎？」「你平日也是這樣對媽媽說話啊！」頓時，我失去理智地向無理取鬧的他發泄積存下來的憤怒和難過，家裡的氣氛也膠着了。

我把自己困在房間冷靜過後，想到弟弟的話，一直反省自己平日對媽媽的態度，每天都埋怨她，把氣吐在媽媽身上、對她惡言相向，完全無視媽媽每天背後的辛酸，辜負她的心意。一想到這，我就不禁對媽媽愧疚了起來，默默發誓要好好孝順媽媽。

母親和善的表情背後，總是藏着每天關心家人的辛酸和苦澀。母親為了我們，含辛茹苦，付出一切；她們不圖回報，只為了孩子能健康成長。為人子女者惟有用心去發現、去感受、去回味，才會懂得她們日復一日的勞苦。

爸媽終於回家了，但這一次我只想對她說：「媽媽，多謝你！對不起，辛苦你了！」



2TY 范仟芊





《今天讓我來當媽媽》

3CY

吳卓蔚

今年父母的結婚週年紀念日，他們決定要留下我和弟弟，兩人一起去一趟一日遊。「你們趕快走！我沒有你們的幫忙也不會活不下去！」我一邊「趕走」父母，一邊歡笑喊道。父母都不在的一天內，我便要擔當起「媽媽」的重責，打點好家中的一切！想到媽媽每天回到家都是在睡覺和休息，想必能輕輕鬆鬆度過這一天吧！

旭日東昇的時候，我正睡意朦朧地賴床，想再延續睡夢的感覺，卻不得不起床叫醒弟弟，心中瞬間充斥了起床帶來的煩躁，「允行，趕快起床！」我不斷向仍躲在被窩裡的弟弟喝斥，三番四次才成功喚醒他，弟弟卻向我投以不屑的目光，我辛辛苦苦早起幫你打點好，你卻一句感謝也沒有？不耐煩的同時，卻又令我佩服媽媽日復一日的耐心。

一般都是由媽媽早早準備午餐給姐弟倆，多得父母平常的縱容，我對下廚一竅不通，但伴隨着肚子的抱怨，我不得不嘗試準備午飯。我只能看着教學影片依樣畫葫蘆，切得歪七扭八的蘿蔔，濺滿蛋漿的桌面，充斥滿油煙的廚房……儘管付出了如此的代價，成品卻是一坨焦黑的炒蛋。看着凌亂的局面，我身心俱疲，心中只能默默忍受無形的不忿，也不禁令我驚歎媽媽的手藝。

做好午飯後已經到了下午，即使成品外觀使人食慾不振，但為了填飽肚子，我們不得不把它塞進口裡吃。「炒蛋太鹹了！我不喜歡胡蘿蔔！我不要吃你做的東西！」弟弟才剛把食物放進嘴裡，就立刻持續不斷地批評着我的不足，絲毫不理會背後的心機和努力，我一邊沈默地聽着，一邊捏緊拳頭，試圖把不滿的情緒控制好，訓斥道：「允行，你怎麼能說這樣的



在他完全聽不見後，我們只帶他去了一次茶樓，因為在我們坐下了五分鐘後，他忽然站了起來，臉上只充滿着厭惡，憤怒地說出一堆模糊的話語，然後憤然走出了茶樓。他討厭這個沒有靈魂的茶樓。他開始不去飲茶了，因為他完全聽不見茶樓的聲音，也完全聽不見別人在跟他說甚麼。由於那個時候，科技還未發達，助聽器還不普及，因此我爺爺基本失去了他對茶樓的喜好，也失去了他原本大聲，熱心的性格，從而代之的是憂愁和冷漠。對他來說，一個不吵的茶樓甚麼都不是。

所以當助聽器在五年後開始普及化時，我馬上給爺爺配了一個，我決定要在一個地方給他戴上助聽器：茶樓裏。我帶着不情願的爺爺走入茶樓，那個厭惡的樣子又回來了，但我肯定我可以改變它。我幫他兩耳戴上助聽器。相信那一瞬間「吵」這個字重新出現在他的腦海中。他百感交集的樣子我念念不忘——有驚訝，有驚喜，有傷心又有快樂。他轉過頭我說：「嘩！我終於明白你為甚麼埋怨茶樓吵了！」



2LS 陳倩婷





3CM 曾樂怡

每次我走入茶樓時，我只想到用一隻字來形容這個地方：「吵」。我可以見到一群白頭髮大大聲地談天，可以見到大人們團聚在一起，卻彷彿忘記了他旁邊正在大聲哭泣的小嬰兒。我聽到由白色瓷器造成的交響樂，電視八十一台傳來的種種雜音。這就是茶樓的聲音，如果沒有聲音，猶如茶樓失去了他的靈魂般。因此當我的爺爺的聽力開始衰退時，每個星期日他都會逼我們整家一起去飲茶。

身為一個年輕人，茶樓不是我最喜歡的地方。這地方根本是老人家的另一個家，我這個學生來這裏根本格格不入。我也不是很喜歡吵的人，我寧願安安靜靜會在咖啡廳吃甜品，完全不想在一個說什麼都要喊的地方，在茶樓裏就像有一百個收音機在我耳邊回響，我不想知道旁邊桌子的老婆婆有什麼罕有疾病，我不想知道陳某某欠了你多少錢。但即使我有多麼討厭這個地方，我爺爺可說是全世界最大的茶樓迷。

他幾乎每天都去，每天都和老友記談天、八卦，連酒店的員工都認識他，連當他的主診醫生跟他說：「你不要每天都去茶樓飲茶了，那麼吵會傷害你的耳朵的。」他照樣去。

我記得他最後一次去茶樓時是一個星期日。當時我一家和我爺爺坐在一張四人圓桌上，服務員來到奉上一籠燒賣，那可是我爺爺最喜歡的點心。我大聲喊道：「阿爺，食燒賣啦！」他回應說：「哈？」我更大聲叫：「吃燒賣、吃燒賣啦！」「你說甚麼？」我幾乎喊破喉嚨：「燒賣！」我直接用筷子夾起點心，放在他的碗裏。他呆呆地看着點心，然後才恍然大悟：「啊，燒賣！」在那之後的星期日，我爺爺完全失聰了。



板會貼上班上同學的相片，間中還會有我的「威水史」，如滿分考卷、英文佳作等，但現在已經換上陌生的面孔和名字。

離開課室後，我沒有坐升降機，而是走樓梯到樓下。來到地下，直出是雨天操場。雨天操場是三面開通的，一面通往接待處，一面通向球場，最後一面通向花園。那裏劃了一個家長接待處，讓家長在那裏等候子女放學。以往操場沒有圍牆，學生可以在四方八面自由進出。放學時，場面特別壯觀。學生先按班沿樓梯到達操場，初小學生由家長接送，而高小學生多數是自行放學，一聽到老師大叫「解散」，大家就像脫疆野馬，一下子從操場湧到學校大門。但現在整個雨天操場已圍上玻璃外牆，牆上只開了幾個小門讓人進出，相信以往放學時既壯觀又歡樂場面已不會再出現。

走到學校大門，我跟媽媽會合。這時，校工昌叔已打掃完課室，正在大門打掃落葉。我們與他閒聊，他說過了一年後便會退休了，並從他的口中得知很多老師因移民或退休已離開，甚至平日和藹可親的孫校長也在兩年前退休了。常聽長輩說：「十年人事幾番新」，我只離開三年，已經有這麼大的變化，真令人傷感。但我相信，時間可以改變學校的外觀，但它留給我的美好回憶是永遠不變的。



2CL 簡晞兒





《重返母校有感》

3CM 鄭培瞻

在暑假的一次大掃除，媽媽不小心把我的畢業證書扔掉了，所以我和媽媽決定回校補領。為了避開繁忙時段，我們選擇在黃昏四、五時左右回校。由於已過放學時間，加上疫情取消了所有課後活動及校隊訓練，整所學校已不見學生蹤影，只有少數老師及職員在工作，顯得整所學校格外冷清。

從小側門進入學校，已經是接待處。從前的接待處只是簡單的放一張枱作訪客登記用。現在卻建了一間房間，供職員處理文件。雖然能夠保障訪客私隱，但卻給人一種冷漠和疏離的感覺。幸好，在接待處旁邊的紅色沙發仍在。沙發原是深紅色的，但是經過時間的洗刷，現在已經變成暗紅色。初小學生一般都會由家長接送學，但有些家長因臨時有要事，或忘記子女的放學時間，沒有依時到校接子女放學，老師便會帶領這班學生到紅沙發上坐下，由校工看守等待家長。我因為有個「冒失」媽媽，所以我經常是「座上客」。這個沙發充着許多回憶。想當年，大家都不會乖乖地坐在沙發上呆等，我們會圍着沙發比賽跑圈、玩捉迷藏、大聲喧嘩，每次都要勞煩校工姨姨維持秩序。記憶中，這個沙發可擠上五、六位同學。現在，我已經長大了不少。我跟媽媽坐下時已佔了一半的位置。

到一樓接待處辦完補領手續後，我們在走廊碰到校工昌叔。正好，他準備要打掃五樓課室。我順道問他可不可以隨他一起到五樓的課室看看，因我六年級時的課室正好在五樓。他答應了，但條件是不可在課室逗留太久。說畢，我便隨他到五樓的課室。推開五零六課室門一看，感覺跟以往很不同。印象中的課室十分寬敞，但是現在卻變得又窄又小。以往的壁報



走到另一邊的雨天操場，前面是全校最有運動氣息的地方——室外運動場。以前，我在小息總會看見有很多同學在這裏踢足球，或是在附近四十米的跑道上追逐。同時，我也會在這一邊的雨天操場看見有人在打羽毛球，而我則會在附近的長椅與好友談天說地。現在，這裏依舊熱鬧非凡，有的同學在踢足球，有的同學在跑道上追逐，有的同學在打羽毛球。除此之外，學校還擴大了整個室外運動場，現在可以同時進行多種活動，我現在可以看到有二十二個同學在左邊的運動場踢足球，而右邊的運動場則有十個人在打籃球，比以前更熱鬧，更有氣氛。

最後，我和同學一邊走出校門，一邊訴說著自己所見所聞，我的舊同學感慨：「現在時代發展急速，短短三年間就有這麼多變化，真是日新月異啊！」的確，這次重遊母校真的令我大開眼界，是我真真切切地感受甚麼是日新月異，希望我的母校可以勇往直前，順利地發展下去。



2CL 陳洛祈





《重返母校有感》

3CM 劉芷君

時光飛逝，轉眼間，我已從小學畢業三年了。在這三年裏，我有時候會回憶起與同學嬉戲打鬧、談笑風生、做功課的時光，也想過回去母校看看，會否剛好碰見那些陪伴我度過六年時間的舊同學？會否跟我記憶中的小學有差天共地的變化呢？最近我的舊同學相約我和其他舊同學到母校相聚。藉著這次機會，除了與舊同學交談近況，也重遊母校，帶著忐忑的心情回到這個充滿回憶的地方。

剛踏進校門，我便看到用金色氣球製成的學校英文簡稱在熟悉的棗紅色磚牆高處，這些氣球以前是沒有的，還有校門前的一盆盆綠葉植物，以前也是沒有的。這些裝飾品令校園看起來比以前更生氣勃勃。進入校園後，走到雨天操場，映入眼簾的是牆上壁報板的「感恩樹」。這棵樹上的葉子就是一張張的感恩卡。以前，每個月我和其他同學總會在小息時走到「感恩樹」，看看有沒有自己所寫的感恩卡，希望自己的心意可以傳達出去給喜愛的老師。現在看見的感恩卡上的署名，雖然全部都已經是陌生的名字，幸好大多數收卡人的名字我都認識。這時我內心鬆了一口氣。

經過雨天操場，我來到全校最有大自然魅力的地方之一——大花園。以前這個花園只有無花植物和卵石徑，未曾想現在竟然增加了非洲紫羅蘭、月季和山茶花等不少有花植物和一個小噴泉。不但如此，而且增多了各式各樣的昆蟲。以前這個花園只有蟋蟀和螳螂等綠色昆蟲，現在則多了蝴蝶、甲蟲甚至是蜜蜂，令整個大花園變得豐富多彩。





1AY 鄭智謙

我們兩個呆呆地望著窗戶，看著色小窗外的街道上下著傾盆大雨，哇啦哇啦的聲音，就讓掃把一樣洗刷我們的耳朵。當我們準備結帳的時候，雨突然少了，只剩下粉粉的雨霧，酒吧就像被籠罩在飄搖的雨霧中，漸漸被大霧隱藏，直至我和他在岔路走向各自的路回家，我也看不見那間酒吧了。算了，我也不管那麼多，現在我只想回家去，突然的雨水掉在臉頰上，看起來是要下雨了，但願明天是晴天，我的工作也是晴天。



旁邊靜靜地聽著，就像一塊不會痛的石頭，豎立在我身旁聆聽著我的心聲。當我說完後，我的心裏也好很多了，我們一起望著白色的菱形小窗，看著街外閃爍的燈光，驟明驟暗，就像我們在看待人間俗世一樣……

隨後他說起了我們的往事，我最記得的，就是在哪一年特別冷的冬天，我們那時候的聖誕假期很短，幾乎只是放了一個星期的假期。哪知道我回到學校後才發現忘記了帶假期功課，那一刻我呆呆地站在了原地，我的心情簡直像晴天霹靂一樣，明明自己努力做好的功課，卻因為自己一剎那的無心之失，就把我一個星期的努力，白白浪費。

在老師進班房的時候，全班的學生上一秒還在吵鬧，下一秒已經把嘴巴乖乖地閉上。當老師問起我的假期功課，我不敢說自己沒有帶，老師用斥責的語氣質問我：「你的暑期功課呢？難道你想和我說你的功課都被狗咬走了嗎？」而我低著頭望著地板，完全不敢作聲，那時候我和我的好朋友還不認識，所以基本上沒有人願意出來幫我說話，而我只低著頭，就像犯錯了的小孩子一樣，隨後我聽到了一把很粗獷的聲音，這個人站起身來，說：「老師，他只是忘記了帶，我看他早上的時候也很內疚，請你給他一個機會，明天交給你還可以嗎？」當我聽到了這把聲音，我的心裏簡直是萬分感激，他就像天使一樣在我危急的時候拯救了我，然後我就開始了認識了這個「天使」。

在中學過後，因為我的會考成績未如理想，英文和數學科也只有兩分，其他科更不用說，唯獨是數學拿了五分，所以我成功地進入了這一間金融公司，而我的好朋友就去了一間科技公司，但是他和我一直沒有中斷聯繫，無論是在工作還是感情上，我們其中一個，都一定會幫對方，就算不能改變事實的任何事情，但是我們都會做一個很好的聆聽者，就算聽完後發現是他做錯了，我也會正確地指出他的問題，或許這就是好朋友吧，人們常常說，朋友是自己的鏡子，只有朋友才能大膽地智出你的錯處，古語有云：「三人行，必有我師焉，擇其善者而從之，其不善者而改之。」就算是只有兩個人，但每個人都有自己的好處。





《普通的我》

3CL 黃淳鋒

在一個平平無奇的晚上，我是一個在擁擠的中環上班的普通上班族，就像在街上隨便找也一定會有一堆人也是這樣的，雖然我是在一間世界跨國的金融公司上班，但是其實我只是在這間龐大的公司中的一粒微塵，在平常的工作中我也要聲吞氣忍按照著上級的吩咐，像機械人一樣重複……重複……重複地做著我昨天一樣的事。而我平常也只是一個在後台的接線生，所以在公司中基本沒有人認識我。

今天下午五時，我接到了一個客人的電話，滿嘴都是髒話，發洩著他自己的憤怒，我懷疑他其實是亂打電話故意找人出氣的，而我聽了差不多一分鐘後，我終於忍不住了，我憤怒地說：「你說夠了嗎？如沒有其他事請你給我閉嘴吧！」說完後，我就直接把電話掛斷了，當我正想去吃午飯，突然我的上司找我了。他說：「剛剛收到了關於的你投訴，請跟我來一趟辦公室。」我心裏正想著：難道是關於剛剛的是嗎……

當我到了辦公室，我的上司就揭曉了答案，他生氣地說：「聽說你剛剛對客人的態度很惡劣，對嗎？」當我正想說是這位客人一直用髒話罵我，但是我為了保住工作，還是把這句說話吞下去了，最後我的上司幾乎捉著我在辦公室罵了三十分鐘，而我卻連為自己辯護的話也說不出。

因為今天的遭遇，我感到非常難過，我約了我的老朋友一起外出暢飲一番，他是我認識了幾乎二十年的朋友。我在中學時期已經認識他了，我們一見面已經不再需要什麼寒暄的說話，俗語經常說：「做兄弟的，心照啦！」現在這句話非常符合我們倆的關係。我們先一起喝了一支滑得像雪的啤酒，隨後我和他說起我今天上班時的遭遇，他沒有打擾我，他只是



我現在多麼希望與你重逢，哪怕是罵我也好，打我也好，可惜，那都只是我希望。看着照片上二十幾個我再熟悉不過的面孔，我不敢想像，十年後大家會是怎樣？到時，我們可能不認得彼此了，對吧？我本以為自己的青春在小學結束的那一刻得到釋放，以為自己迎來了人生的又一春，但我錯了。現在的我想起那六年，有種想哭的衝動，逝去的小學歲月，永遠是我們心中最美好的回憶。

時間或許不會定格，但友誼依舊長存。隨着告別，心裏就有一陣止不住的哀愁，可天下沒有不散之筵席，我們彼此站在十字路口，奔向未來，奔向自己的美好憧憬裏！



1CT 陳昱宇





## 《再見，校園》

1 L S

羅芷嵐

六月的校園裡，迴盪著稀零而又悲傷的笑聲，或許我們都笑不出來吧。悲傷的情緒籠罩我們，六年的小學生涯，六年的友誼，就此告別。

我不知道，你曾經灑脫的笑容，我是否還能看到；我不知道，你曾經委屈的淚水，我是否還能替你擦掉；我不知道，你我之間幼稚的吵架，我們是否還能再吵……六年前的事似乎就發生在昨天，現在還歷歷在目。

那天，我推開教室門，看到的不再是經常一起嬉戲的好友、平日聊天、睡覺或玩手機的同學們、那些你喜歡或討厭的老師們，而是一間空曠的，毫無生機的，放滿桌椅卻落滿塵埃的教室。大家的桌子還在原位，黑板上還有一道未來得及算的數學題，窗簾還是熟悉的藍色，可是那些記憶裏永遠不會忘記的身影，已經消失不見了。當我想伸手抓住那逝去的時光，可惜，抓著的只有自己的手而已。原來，他們早就在我心中留下了深深的烙印。

雖然只是十分微小的事情，但總是有些人永遠不會忘記，埋在記憶的角落，在一個明媚的午後，獨自細品，那充斥陽光的味道。你會漸漸發現，曾經大家想珍惜的事物，如今都不復存在，為何當初不好好珍惜呢？為何到現在才記起？

我們之間最美好的回憶，就定格在畢業照上，我們沒有笑得很開心，嘴角稍稍流露出一種苦澀，有一瞬間，我們彷彿不再那麼幼稚，好像成熟了不少。



看着桌子上的許願瓶，瓶中一張張小紙條，一些心事，一些自我，一些理想，一些掙扎……輕輕地呢喃，如同囁語。他們糾結成零碎的文字，如同四處散落的野花，悄然開放。那些已經被遺忘的往事，似乎又一次重新被記起。記起曾經有一對父子，在一場雨夾雪裡，跟我一起打雪仗，一起堆雪人，一個雖然不是非常華麗，但卻可愛得很的小雪人。難道是記憶沒變，只是我們遺忘了嗎？

我們逝去的那些美好年華，幻化成最美的彩虹。看着路邊新開的梔子花，回頭看看自己成長的道路，是喜，是憂，是無常。也許我們錯過了那些被風吹起，已如花般破碎的流年。



1CT 梁卓婷





《逝去的那些年華》

1 L S

鄒嘉盛

我們經歷過的那些年華，往往在不經意間被遺忘，我們失去的不單單是在指縫間流走的記憶。年華，一種逝去了就永遠回不來的東西。年華，我們曾彼此相伴，並肩走過。

遊樂場中一輛輛擁有華麗外表和絢爛燈光的碰碰車，載着孩子們的歡樂行駛着。我們忘記了憂傷，在這個只有歡笑的天堂，燦爛地微笑。記得在我很小的時候，媽媽帶我去遊樂場，我吃着手上甜甜的棉花糖，看着撞來撞去的碰碰車，就這樣碰啊，碰啊。當音樂停下的剎那，似乎所有歡樂都定格在這一刻，所有快樂都這樣沉澱了，隨之定格的還有那份童年的純真。現在，我那曾經的天真和快樂，又在哪呢？

我漸漸長大了，什麼事都要趕，總會擔心時間不夠用，慢慢地，用車輛代替了一直走路的習慣；慢慢地，習慣了那人滿為患的公共汽車；慢慢地，忘記了如何慢下來，去靜靜感受生活。突然有一天，我想起了兒時特殊的喜好——「走邊邊」。我再一次走上那熟悉又陌生的花叢邊緣，小時候的感覺一下子全部回憶起來了。我搖搖晃晃地走在邊緣上，害怕自己掉下來，害怕走不過這道窄小而只屬於我的小路。

我喜歡呆呆地看着路旁的景色，那是沒有人會去關注的景色，就像一塊普通的石頭，就像一隻受傷的小蝴蝶，沒有人會停下腳步來看他們，這時，我知道他們是屬於我的。我蹲下身，傻傻的跟石頭說着今天的不快樂，把那隻小小的蝴蝶，當作我僅有的朋友聊天。也許只有走在邊邊上，我才会發現他們，才能發現這屬於我的小小世界和單純的快樂。但是這些美好的事情都已經成回憶了嗎？





## 《媽媽是我最尊敬的人》

1 L S

林綺雯

我最尊敬的人是媽媽，她已年過四十五，黑色的頭髮裡夾雜著少許白髮，但她氣質非凡。她美麗、漂亮，再加上她和藹可親、毫不計較和風趣幽默的性格，到現在都還有很多朋友。無論是誰有困難，她都會馬上幫助他們，叫我這個懦弱之人十分敬佩。

上個月，因為舅舅和舅媽有事要出去，所以沒有辦法照顧表妹，媽媽二話不說就把表妹接到我們家來，並且信誓旦旦地跟舅舅說一定會照顧好表妹。

接完表妹過來後，我在一旁做功課，突然看到媽媽正在哄表妹睡覺，我內心在想：「媽媽每天又上班又幫別人，忙得不可開交，不會很累嗎？」等到晚上表妹走後，我便問媽媽：「媽媽，你每天這麼忙，還幫別人，不會累嗎？」媽媽笑盈盈回答：「就算我再累，我也會幫助別人，能幫到一點是一點，這樣別人也會禮尚往來，在我們需要幫助時向我們伸出援手。」聽完後我被媽媽勤奮和熱心助人的性格觸動到了，也學會了要多多幫助別人。

有次，我正悠閒地看電視，媽媽突然走來說要帶我去做義工，她說：「既然你有空閒，不如跟我一起去做義工幫助長者吧。」還沒等我反應過來，我已經被媽媽拉走了。到了老人院後我才發現原來做義工並不無聊，我和媽媽一起跟長者唱歌、下棋。中午我們一起餵長者吃飯，還可以跟長者聊天和跳舞。趁空閒時我問媽媽：「你是什麼時候開始做義工的？」媽媽皺起眉頭開始思考了起來，說：「我也不記得了，大概是有時間就會去吧。」我看著媽媽幫助長者的身影，覺得她有一種從骨子裡透出來的善良。

一善染心，萬劫不朽，百燈曠照，千里通明。媽媽樂於助人和心地善良的性格，值得我學習和尊敬。





1CH 何緯瑋

份的樹葉也降落在冰冷的地上，顏色已是沉得快與地上融為一體，只留下幾斤瘦弱的樹枝在樹上，誓要敵過寒流的吹襲，連流浪的貓貓狗狗們都馬上躲在一角，靠着身上的皮毛保暖。這般淒慘的場景，把那無家可歸的老人襯托得更為悲傷，我不禁有點憐憫他。

最後，我並沒有把任何食物送給他，反而就這樣跟着爸媽離開了街頭。現在，我已有三四年沒到日本旅行了，但那老人的身影一直在我腦海中揮之不去，我很後悔自己跟那些漠不關心的老人一樣，沒有理會在社會中真正需要幫助的人，反而因為怕麻煩、不想連累到自己，選擇轉身離開。我也曾給自己很多藉口：「可能那個老人是《燕詩》裏面的燕子，因為年輕時不孝順父母，所以現在被子女拋棄。」但這些也都只不過是我在掩飾自己的冷血無情罷了。





《寒流下的街頭》

1CL 陳洛枏

臨近12月，天氣變得寒冷不堪。我和家人趁着聖誕假期來到日本東京，準備到訪著名的東京鐵塔，看着它被大雪粉妝玉琢的美景。

我們先要乘搭地鐵，再轉巴士到港區芝公園。那裏人山人海，想要正常地穿過人群基本上比登天更難，我只好斜着身子，慢慢地一步步往前走。步行約十五分鐘之後，我們終於看到鐵塔的真身了，在它宏偉的軀殼下，我渺小得如一粒沙塵，只能抬頭仰望它的威風。看完鐵塔號已是黃昏時分，我和家人本想回酒店休息，卻被這熙來攘往的街頭吸引住了。五光十色的街燈配上小販的叫賣聲，我真的不敢相信這和剛才那雖然多人卻優美寧靜的公園是在同一個城市內。

但好景不常，當我們正興高采烈地買着手信時，一片片雪花從天上降下。我立即想起一套浪漫的愛情劇集《雪花》，裏面的男女主角也是在一場大雪中定情。但現實又怎會像劇集裏一樣浪漫呢？只過了差不多二十分鐘，街頭立即夜闌人靜起來，兩旁的店鋪敵不過這般寒冷刺骨的天氣，紛紛都關上大閘，有的在集請貼上一張「因寒冷天氣，本店提早休息」的啟事；有的以廉價把貨品賣完後便快速地收拾店舖；有的更是把賣不出的商品轉贈給其他商戶，街頭變得空無一人。四周的街燈因被欺壓影響，亦逐漸變得黑暗起來。

突然，我隱約看見遠處有一個衣衫破爛的老人，躺在僅用幾個紙皮箱造成的一張床。然而，旁邊的路人卻視若無睹，擺出一副嫌棄的表情。兩旁的樹木被大風吹得搖搖欲墜，大部



鬆。只見婆婆在客廳和廚房裏不斷往來，飯桌上擺滿了許多美味的食物，飽餐一頓飯後，帶著一臉滿足很快就睡著了。

還記得有一天，窗外下著滂沱大雨，暴雨敲擊著屋頂，屋頂上的磚瓦好像要塌下來，那時迪士尼樂園剛剛開幕，班上的同學大多都已經去過玩耍了，大概只有我一個沒有去過。可是這樣的天氣使人寒冷，哪裏也去不到。我在婆婆家中吵鬧著，希望爸爸媽媽能帶我去，婆婆看著我野蠻的樣子，不僅沒有怪責我，反而跟我說：「等到天色放晴，我就帶你去一個很好玩的地方好嗎？」說完，婆婆又給我沖了杯熱巧克力，暖氣迎面撲來，突然房間感覺暖暖和和的，而我亦不再感到寒冷了。

第二日天色果然放晴，婆婆也遵守承諾，帶了我出去元朗錦田，探訪她的一個朋友，他在這兒有一幅地，以耕種為樂，我在這裏學習種田，學習翻土，學習播種，也玩耍了一天，叔叔還替我們拍了很多照片作留念。婆婆說：「不是只有迪士尼樂園才好玩，我們在這裏學習到自力更生，以自己的努力，換取快樂，那是金錢買不到的東西。婆婆教導我的道理，至今仍在我心中，有婆婆陪著我成長，我真的很幸福。」

今天看著婆婆慈祥的面容，她已白髮蒼蒼，臉上的皺紋，也顯得甚為顯眼，腰板子也未能挺直，婆婆今年已七十五歲，我希望你能一直健康地活下去，好讓作為孫兒的我能照顧你、陪伴你、報答你、孝順你，有婆婆在身邊的我是最幸福的，我也希望你能感到幸福。

回到現在，在寒天暴雨之中，不知為何，房間忽然變得暖洋洋的。





《有你，真的很幸福》

5 C Y 方啟賢

歲月流逝，親人已老去，但刻在照片上的笑容和親愛的記憶卻一直留在我們身邊。

暴雨敲擊著屋頂，淅淅瀝瀝；冷風吹拂著窗戶寒風呼嘯就像那天一樣。我看著往日的照片，讓舊時的回憶又再一次在我的腦海中浮現起來。

小時候父母很忙碌，每天大清早都趕著上班，無可奈何之下，他們就在我大概十四歲時開始經常把我帶到婆婆家，由她來負責照顧我。而第一次到婆婆家的那天我至今也沒有忘記。

那天，聽見父母要每天把我帶到婆婆家，我感到有點不知所措。小時候的我害怕與別人相處，沒有一個朋友，所以不論父母如何嘗試說服我，我仍猛力搖頭反對，害怕去不熟悉的人的家裏渡日。最後，受到糖果的誘惑，我才無奈屈服了。到了婆婆家的門口，母親敲了門幾次，咚咚咚，門便打開了。我躲在母親後面，雖然不是與婆婆第一次相見，但之前也不是時時相見。印象中，那時候的婆婆比現在年輕得多，頭上的白髮只數得幾條、臉上的皺紋只能隱約可見、腰背直立沒有彎曲，與她年齡相仿的人之中可算是年輕。父母把我接到這裏，媽媽叫我聽婆婆的話，那時幼小的我，沒有懂得回應，他們便駕駛車子離開了。

我尷尬地坐在沙發上，心情緊張，我第一次到婆婆家探訪她，卻要在她的家裏住上一陣子，只有在星期六日爸媽才接我回家，與父母分開，心裏有著說不出來的難過，婆婆看見我這個樣子，便從抽屜裏拿出一桶巧克力，那片巧克力精緻小巧，金燦燦的包裝紙，讓人不捨得吃掉它，我小心翼翼的把它放進嘴裏，它在我的嘴裏慢慢融化，我繃緊的眉頭也開始放



「吃點什麼飯？麪包什麼的下午再吃就行。」父親拿出了自己的錢包，眺望四周，然後一如既往地「自作主張」：「要不就這家『兩饅飯』吧。」

定睛一看，「三十四蚊」，觸目驚心。

「我給錢，你大可以放心點。」父親摸了摸自己的口袋，似乎是在找煙抽，但不久後便放棄了。

我也是鬼迷心竅，一時沒有拒絕他，徑直點了兩份菜。隨即，父親便點了一份飯——只點了給我的那份。

「你呢？你不用吃飯的嗎？」我慢慢反應了過來，疑惑道。他那被病痛寫滿滄桑的臉上擠出了一絲笑容：「我早吃過了。」我半信半疑地看著他，沒再開口。

不多時，飯打好了。當父親用顫抖著的手從錢包中掏出五十元的那一剎那，我方才如夢初醒：「慢著！這錢還是……」話音未落，卻見店主眼疾手快地取走那五十元，然後才不快不慢地用硬幣找回了十六元。

「快拿飯回去吃吧。」他再次拍了拍我的肩頭。

「嗯。」我竟連道謝與道別的話都羞於啟齒，且就這樣拿著飯回校去了……

吃著熱飯，我猛然醒悟：這口熱飯，與其背後父親的愛，亦正是其中一種「幸福」。



我的父親與我

（攝於二零二三年三月一日，福田口岸）



「爸，那時我還在上網課啊。更何況那時只是吃點面條，米飯之類的碳水化合物，用不了幾分鐘便能吃完了。『今非昔比』咯。」我尋思著他可能忘了換時間表一事，便從單肩包中取出自己抄錄的時間表，遞到他的眼前。

「哦，是這樣啊……」良久，父親將時間表交還與我，拍了拍我的肩頭，「你是剛在外面吃完？」

「不是的，我還沒吃呢。待會回學校再吃，晚了怕學校關門。」

「那你的飯呢？」父親的眉頭又緊皺起來。

「實不相瞞，我……我沒買。」我忐忑不安地掏出了麪包，「就買了這東西，便宜又管飽……你可別向老媽說這件事哈，畢竟能省一點是一點嘛。」

「吃這玩意有甚麼用？我知道你肯定不夠飽的……跟我來，我帶你去買點飯吃。」父親見狀，先是有些不喜，然後是無奈。他牽起我的手，將我帶回了菜市場。

「在學校裏有結識什麼新朋友嗎？」路上，他看著遠處正要回校的學生，忽地拋給我一個新的問題。這使我猝不及防，只得支支吾吾地答道：「或許是因為自己和其他人沒怎麼交流，所以目前還沒有。估計過些時日，待我與他們熟絡後，便能找到志同道合的良朋益友了。」

「是啊，你要切記：『道不同不相為謀。』，勿要像我這般……」他突然沉默了，我亦不再搭話。若非街邊樹上的麻雀在叫喚著，我都懷疑空氣被凝固了。

不消片刻，我們便走到了菜市場。





《有你，真的很幸福》

4 L C 劉曉星

我拿着兩個明顯偷工減料，又漸漸涼掉的豬柳包，硬拖着疲累的身軀，從頌富的菜市場慢步走回學校，嘴裏振振有詞地怨道：「利己主義盛行的資本主義社會物價還真高……」忽然，我眼角瞥見角落中一個既熟悉又陌生的身影。

我的父親，一個早就可以退休，卻仍在為家裏人四處奔波的老男人，正在校門口呆站着。「劉曉星！」他衝著我大喊，並朝我招了招手。

「誒，爸？你怎麼從龍鼓灘過來了？又是什麼時候來的？」我有點詫異，但隨即反應過來，悄悄將手上的包藏在身後，同時朝那最熟悉的陌生人奔去。

走近一瞧，我猛然發覺：眼前的男人，已然有了往日的神采。他衣著單薄，聳拉著腦袋，看似有氣無力地倚在一根石柱上。再靠近細看：他眉頭緊皺，眼睛眯成了一條縫，或許是久在陽光下呆站所引致的。見我急匆匆地向他奔來，他便勉強直起了身板，向我緩緩走來。久別重逢的父子倆，在三年後的今天，終於得以再度相擁於此。

片刻之後，他從懷抱中掙脫開來，義正辭嚴地質問我：「你小子是不是逃課了？」

「當然不是啦，你的兒子哪有這大的膽子呢？我只是去買午餐而已。」我如實答道。

「你之前不是說十一點多就可以吃午飯嗎？」



除了平日的悉心照顧、嘘寒問暖，母親也像她說的一樣，給予了我很大的精神支持，幾乎成為了我的精神支柱。

小學某天午休時，不知為何老師剛好不在，但也沒人在意，班裏同學更關心的是能否趁著這個「天賜良機」偷偷看一部電影，畢竟邊吃飯邊看電視大概是每個小孩的夢想了。於是班裏同學商量著找幾個人去放電影，其中一個就是我。

當時的我並不認為這是甚麼大事，只跟著班裏的想法走，唯一要說有甚麼想法，那大概就是想看看鬼片，所以我自告奮勇去放了電影。誰知道，午休時間剛過一半，老師就回來了，他看起來很生氣，拍著桌子質問我們這是誰的主意，說參與了這次事件的人都站起來。我以為，這次班裏同學都參與了商量，因此只要全班都站起來，老師或許就沒甚麼辦法了。而當時還參與了放電影的我，自認為責任更重，於是便毅然決然地站了起來。

但我沒想過，竟然只有三個同學站了起來。老師當然暴跳如雷，指著我們的鼻子喊道：「明天叫你們家長過來！一人一個處分！」

那時我才慌了神。回到家後趕忙和母親解釋今天的狀況。剛好說完，碰巧老師打了電話過來，通知明天去學校一趟。在電話裏，我聽到老師將我的「罪狀」複述了一遍，還添油加醋地給我的人品下了判決書。我害怕母親更相信老師而不是我，急得三番兩次想插話。

終於，我聽到母親依舊溫柔的話語，她說：「我相信我的孩子，不如您先查下監控再給結果，我的孩子站起來只能說明她更有責任感，我也不能接受如此草率的處分。」

那一刻，母親好似變成天使，讓我意識到，她永遠站在我身後。有你，真的很幸福！





《有你，真的很幸福》

4CH 董然

生長在父親職務缺失的家庭中，我卻從未體會過缺愛的感受，其中母親的付出不言而喻。

母親的愛總是隱晦而又內斂的，她不會像父親一樣天天將愛我掛在嘴邊，卻在旁人問起我歲數之時含糊其辭，搪塞過去。她的愛，體現在早晨熱氣騰騰的早餐中，體現在每天整潔的家中，體現在她相冊裏我成長途中每個階段的照片之中，好似管家一般，她總記得我每個重要的日子，在乎我的每一個舉動，管理著我生活中的一切事物，又擔心著我沒有獨立生活的能力。

這些看似平常的事情，構成了我所有幸福的根源。

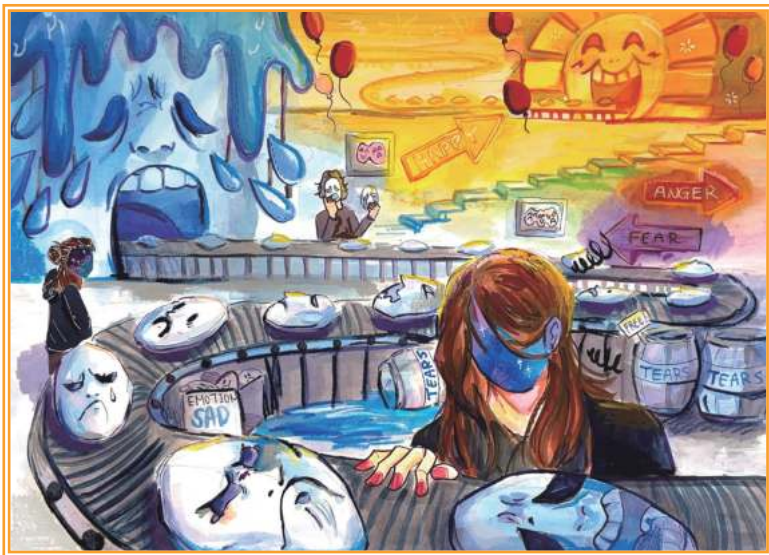
猶記得某天傍晚，母親挽著我的手散步，輕柔又堅定地說：「無論你做甚麼，我都會支持你。我只希望你好好的、開開心心的，就夠了。」微風吹不走的話語，一點點飄進我耳朵裏，烙進我的心裏。

自我初三以後，我和母親的見面次數愈發減少，但無論通訊軟件，抑或見面，她永遠更加關心我有沒有按時吃飯，而不是成績單上的成績。即便知道了我的成績，考得不好也不會責罵，只會說相信我可以做得更好。

就是這樣的一位母親，消除了我少年本該有的叛逆期，讓我更珍惜和她在一起的時光。有你，真的很幸福！



最後，我認為運氣是不可能持續一輩子的，一生的事只靠自己的個人努力去完成。每個人也有沉澱的時候，回想起來，不同時期的自己，就會知道自己比以前進步了。機會是自己創造的，別人有的機會，我並沒有，但我擁有的機會，別人也沒有。珍惜自己的事與物，如果沒有把握好機會，那就會失去自己寶貴的東西。所以，不要與別人相比，但求超越自己。



5LC 張凱俐





《有你，真的很幸福》

3 T W 黃子維

小時候的我，很喜歡與他人比較，這亦令我曾經覺得自己很卑微。為甚麼別人成績超卓，但我卻成績一般？不過，媽媽經常提醒我，每個人都有不同的能力，我應該依照自己的能力，再加上自己超過一百分的努力，達成自己的目標，突破自我；而不應老是與其他人比較。

每次聽到媽媽這句話的時候，我都會思考這句話的深意，也有人說「要跟成功者有同樣的結果，就必須採取同樣的行動！」但無論我如何努力，都得不到應有的成果。

高小時，我參加了不同的團體，這是一項非常容易與別人比較的項目，但這時的我已深信成功就是把簡單的事做到最好，所以，成功就是需要不斷重複練習好基礎。每個人心目中的成功定義也不一樣，但只要達到目標就會有很大的滿足感；令自己持續有動力，並堅持訓練下去。教練還會警惕我要用心觀察自己成功者，別老是關注失敗者。失敗者並非差，但比較自己的能力，他可能比較遜色。我應該用心留意比自己厲害的人，虛心地向他們學習，讓我成為更好的人，而非怨恨自己不及他人。

中學時的我，知道自己與人比較的時候，只會令自己失望，因為永遠都會與比自己更好的人比較，往往覺得自己沒有價值。每個人出世的時候也是甚麼都不懂，靠自己學習與運用，從中改善，才能做到最好。許多人都會依賴別人的經歷，怕嘗試。但自己嘗試的過程，會使自己成長，我的成長，就是希望能夠超越之前的自己。



我斷斷續續的問你會不會覺得我古怪。你溫和的笑着說你不覺得。「生病而已，人人都會生病。」

聽見這回答，就像在沙漠裡走了很久終於找到水源，像大冬天的吃上了一口熱呼呼的飯，像工作到很晚回到家裡看見母親留下的便箋。

沒有被人拿傷口取笑，同一個正常人一樣的對待是一種幸福，而你，正正給我帶來了這種我不敢奢求的幸福。若這世上像你這樣的人可以多一些，該有多好！

每天，你就那麼普普通通的跟我交流，彷彿我時不時的抽搐和尖叫再正常不過；你就那麼不時的撈我一把，防止我撞上桌桌角角；你就那麼對我笑笑，告訴我沒有關係。

平淡，卻令人知足歡喜。

謝謝你的出現，也謝謝你給我的帶生活來溫暖和幸福。人間裏本沒甚麼令我欣喜的，直到你給它添上了顏色。你的笑容，真像好天氣！



1CT 黃羨恩





《有你，真的很幸福》

3CY 楊舒喬

推開手邊的試卷，把耳機用力摀進耳中，屏蔽了自己發出的那一聲聲短促的尖叫。無意識的揉亂了頭髮，手臂很快的舉起又放下。我把頭埋進臂彎，遮住自己不時扭曲的臉，以及雙眼深處的屈辱。

教室裡面很嘈雜，充斥著歡聲笑語和打鬧喧嘩。就像是那璀璨的煙花，遠處的看客讚歎着它的絢爛艷麗，說它燃燒着青春，綻放熱情……但要是離得近了，變回被那火焰灼傷，狼狽不堪。我很清楚，這班裡青春的笑鬧中，至少有一半其實都是嘲笑——針對我的。

或許這種程度的打趣放在一般人身上只是再正常不過的日常，但放在我身上便不同了。對我而言，他們笑的是我連像正常人一樣生活的能力都沒有。只因為，這是一種病。

妥瑞症。

身體再一次不受控制的抽搐，我悲哀的發現把頭埋進臂彎裡並沒有甚麼用，眼見我的頭晃着就往另一邊的桌角撞去，一隻手卻在這緊要關頭把我撈了起來。

就在那一瞬間，我對上了你的雙眼。周遭灼燒的火焰那一剎那彷彿變成了飄落的花瓣，世界像是被人按下了靜音鍵，周圍的吵鬧此刻不再重要。

正想張口說句謝謝，面部毫無徵兆的扭曲卻打斷了我的一切行動。我以為你會笑，會擔憂，又或者會憐憫我，然而你只是平平淡淡的說了一句：「小心點，沒關係的。」



我記得她對我說的最後一句話：「梓維，你要記住我，聽父母話，努力讀書，好好照顧弟弟。雖然我們相處的時間不多，但我已經很快樂。希望你能記住我們經歷的一切，要記住我，知道嗎？」當時的我，淚崩了，才發現自己是那麼的愛她，然後我給她最後的擁抱，也說了最後一次再見。也許，這是我一生中最不想說的一句再見。

第二天早上六時，媽媽告訴我嫲嫲已經安詳地離開，跟我的婆婆團聚了，回校，我也沒有心機上課，只是想著為何不對她好一點。

嫲嫲，你已經離開了我五年，就像一本書所說的其中一句：「流星，雖然燦爛、美麗，但卻一閃即逝。但在八年裡我很幸福、快樂，希望能夠在夢中找到你，最後想說一句：嫲嫲，你好嗎？」



5CL 朱彥霖





《有你，真的很幸福》

2 L Y

朱梓維

每個人都會有一個令自己感到幸福的人，而對我來說，嫲嫲令我感到幸福。

我的嫲嫲在我八歲時因肺癌而離開了我，但她生前對我很好。在我小時候，因為父母要上班，所以我經常去爺爺嫲嫲的家居住。以前的我經常跌倒，撞到頭部。就在這個時候，嫲嫲就會準備一隻熱而未除殼的蛋，用毛巾包著，把蛋在頭殼上來回滾動，安慰著我。她也會帶我去飲茶、游泳、去坐我爺爺駕駛的巴士，因為我爺爺是個巴士司機，所以我和嫲嫲經常去坐他駕駛的班次去游泳池。媽媽跟我一樣，是位電影愛好者，帶過我去看無數電影。包括《五個小孩的校長》、《蜘蛛俠2》、《多啦a夢》的電影版。當中我和嫲嫲看了一次3D及2D版本的蜘蛛俠，真開心呢！

嫲嫲工作的地方離家不遠，只要下樓到對邊街就是了。她的工作是負責在餐廳洗碗碟。下班就能馬上接我到她家裡，我們每次做的事就是在嫲嫲的床上看明珠台的《周末大電影》。而有一次令我印象深刻的是我們正在觀看一部關於海上漂泊的故事，講述男主角一家在一次巨浪中，他們的船被打翻了，男主角在海上漂泊。此時，媽媽跟我說：「梓維，你看自己現在多幸福？有父母、弟弟、朋友，所以要愛護家人，珍惜眼前人！」

但是過了不久，因為嫲嫲在工作的地方吸入了太多油煙，她確診了肺癌。然而，雖然她經常要做化療，十分不舒服，但是她仍會努力堅持，與我們外出飲茶、看賀歲片等等。有一天，醫生告訴我們，嫲嫲只剩下兩星期時間了。但我起初沒有什麼感覺，就如《明月幾時有》的詞：「人有悲歡離合，月有陰晴圓缺，此事古難全。」人自然會死，那是鐵一般的事實！但當我最後一次見到她是，眼淚卻不斷地流。



法的均是名列前茅的同學。我嘗試盡心盡力完成每一份功課、測驗，同時也重複看小任務的細節開始去理解和處理。過了一段時間，我的成績慢慢她有進步。原來細節決定成敗，每份功課看似細小、微不足道，但就是一份一份的練習，每份也給予百分百的精神和努力便能通透課文，考試也自然獲得一個好的結果。任何一件事情，其實都是由無數個細小的細節組成的，一環緊扣一環，這也是為什麼我明白父親所說錯了一步，其餘的也正確不了。仿如一條直線畫歪了，就永遠不能回到正軌，這便是細節的恐怖之處。

古人有云：「天下大事，必作於細；天下難事，必成於易」而已故總理周恩來也提倡注重細節，他自己也是關照小事，成就大事的典範。無論是國家總理，偉大的建築師，古時的聖人，人生經歷豐富的父親，還是班門弄斧的我都懂得品味細節，從生活中的小事做起，變得強大，即使施展的地方不同，其實道理也一樣！沒有小的成功，哪來大的收穫。相反，有些人奉行做大事，認為自己高人一等，勝人一籌，從而忽視小細節，因而更加失敗，因他們不明白「積土成山，風雨興焉；積水成淵，蛟龍生焉」這個道理。浩瀚的大海是由一滴滴水融會而成，茂盛的森林是百棵樹連接而成。掌握生活中的細節，並加以品嚐細節的美，你我皆能成功。

細節是平凡的，也是不足為奇的，一句話，一個動作，一個念想……細節像沙礫一樣微不足道，很容易被忽視，但卻不可輕視他，他可能成就你一生的輝煌，也能毀掉你一世的英明。——細節決定成敗！





## 《我的座右銘》

6 I L 徐蔚庭

每個人都有自己為人處世的原則，而座右銘就是恪守這一原則的較常見的形式。我的座右銘啟發於父親，他曾對我說：「做事要小心，只要錯了一步，其後的便都會全錯。」而這句話也帶給我深刻的印象和思考。原來「細節決定成敗」。

說到「細節」，我立刻便想起一個需要超強計算能力的職業——建築師。因他們所預計的一寸一分也不能有太大的誤差，所用的一磚一瓦也必定經過檢查。就是因所有的細節一層的堆疊，才能有一棟一棟高樓的誕生。密斯·凡·德羅是二十世紀世界四位最偉大的建築師之一，在被要求用一句最概括的話來描述他成功的原因時，他只 五個字「魔鬼在細節」，他反覆強調的是，不管你的建築設計方案如何恢弘大氣，如果對細節的把握不到位，就不能稱之為一件好作品，細節的精確、生動可以成就一件偉大的作品，細節的疏忽會毀壞一個宏偉的規劃。現在的我或許明白細節的重要性，但這句話成為我的座右銘也是有一個過程和原因的。

從小我就被稱為「大頭蝦」，粗心大意、不細心均能評論我的一舉一動。中文作文用的標點符號只管句號，其他的都不重要；數學科經常因不看題便亂做、最後當然不合格。我的心態對功課、小測永遠都得過且過，毫不在意，心想考試前努力溫習便可，為何要在乎平日功課要做到十全十美呢？這種態度直至中學的某一天得到改變。中學的課程與小學的截然不同，更多的是報告、更加長和深入的文章。而其中的每一隻字也有着不同解釋。初初的我也想完成便可，為什麼要太認真？但其後我發現那些份外注意背景顏色、作文用字、解題方



極忘形，但過於快樂，便更想要定格在此刻，永遠快樂下去，猶如一個人想要保住自己手掌中的沙子，卻漏得更快。越擔心失去快樂，便會越不快樂。而我對於成績的執著更是如此，當然不是說應該不重視成績，而是過於執著於成績往往結果便會不似預期。在準備考試的時候，當我過於著於成績，便會忽視當下溫習的過程，因而結果未如理想。只有專注當刻、拼盡全力，才不會分心。退一步來說，拼盡全力就無悔，努力追求更高的成績。相反，過於執著於考試的成績，但成績卻未似預期，自然會感到挫敗，更有可能從此一蹶不振。這樣來說，似乎不執著於試後成績才是考好的成績最好的方法。不意志堅強，看起來似乎都是不錯的性格，但全部加起來原來落得個偏執。曾經，我就是這樣的人，飛得越高，跌得越重。在追求的過程中，突然踏空，跌落到無間地獄。

至此，我慢慢認識到何謂「執著」，便嘗試不去執著我執。當然，要做到「不執」並不容易，因為人必定有對慾望的追求，因此，「不執我執」成為我的座右銘，它是一種紀念，也是一種警醒，在我執著於一些無謂的事情，這句話便警醒我不要再成為當時的自己。



5LC KHAN NADIA





《我的座右銘》

4 L C 余駿揚

生活上有太多東西讓人執著，從而活得痛苦，因此，要滅苦，先破執。這是佛家思想。在我看來，沒有執著的東西，才能沒有牽掛，才沒有負擔，沒有負擔，自然就自由了。這正是《心經》所言：「菩提薩埵，依般若波羅密多故，心無罣礙，無罣礙故，無有恐怖，遠離顛倒夢想，究竟涅槃」的境界。

我的座右銘是「不執我執」，「執著」確實是人生值得探討的話題，因為人生有太多事情值得執著，但為甚麼要「不執」呢？

執著的過程猶如面對水中的月，水面上的月光就像自己那些固執而生的煩惱，想像又不是真實的，何必執著於那根本不存在的美麗呢？

對於放下執著，我十分敬佩宋代的蘇軾，心繫朝廷，留在地方上當小官，放下名利執著，「回首向來蕭瑟處，歸去，也無風雨也無晴」，這是多麼灑脫的情懷。「起舞弄清影，何似在人間」，心明明掛念弟弟，最後卻能開解自己，既然不能見面，那就一這月亮下共同享受這美麗的月色。不執於我，便沒有煩惱。

快樂自己決定，猶如呼吸，用力吸氣到喘息，便生了害怕失去的心。執著於快樂，便不快樂。

有段時間，我比較執著，例如對於物質的執著，我自己卻懵然不知，自己所求的東西沒有得到手，便會產生一些沒必要的煩惱，我對於快樂亦如是如此，例如去主公園遊玩，玩樂



人！」這段話令我內心心情澎湃，當頭棒喝，更把我點醒！從此，改變了我的人生，我決定要認真練習，於是每次訓練前，我都會默唸：「有志者事竟成」。我從球隊最不認真的態度轉變到球隊最努力的過程，教練都看在眼里。隨着我的出場時間增加，這更證明了我的信念、精神、意志是對的，並且得到了巨大的改變以及認同。

「有志者事竟成」，時間回到了球館，評講員不能自我地說：「球進了，球進了！」成功進入加時賽，隊友都被我的精神所感染，觀眾都十分激動，整整站了五分鐘。最後並不血刃的拿下了勝利，從此我的座右銘便是這句話。

我認為這不單止在運動方面，我們更可以立志在不同的範疇，例如學業、操行做好。這與「仁者」有一點相似，都是由有心而發的，才能真正的成功。透過這件事，我明白了一個道理，而且亦成為了我的座右銘——「有志者事竟成」。



4PL 崔旖伶





4 C C 吳壕東

比賽剩下最後一秒，我的隊伍落後兩分。我在三分線內接到隊友精準的助攻，當我接著隊友的球，那一刻球館彷彿靜止一般，我看見坐在板凳上的隊友和觀眾席上的眾人都按耐不住情緒，撐起身子，即盯著掌握比賽輸贏的我。我擺出標準的投籃姿勢，乃是我決心在這場比賽中勝出而每天投射一百，甚至一千球所練習的成果。當時的我只有一個信念：「有志者事竟成」。我不期然回憶起以往的事。

記得一次，我在球隊訓練時，每日都要練兩至三個小時。有的隊員在練習發球，有的隊員在執行着教練佈置的戰術，而有的隊員被教練責罵，其中也包括我。過了三小時的訓練，隊員們都筋疲力盡，臉上掛着痛苦的神情，而散漫的我不過是喘了口氣，完全沒有感到累，與身後的隊友們顯得格格不入，正是這點我被教練大罵。教練帶著充滿着憤怒的神情，滿臉通紅，像火山一樣，隨時爆發，問我到底是為了甚麼而參加練習。而這一句話不斷在我的腦中迴盪，以至於令我徹夜難眠。

是的，到底我在做甚麼？在床上，我不斷默念着。直到早上，被罵後的我彷彿像個活死人，不想再思考任何事情。

而事情在一次上課後迎來轉機，記得當時老師正在介紹《後漢書》中的一句話：「有志者事竟成」。老師慷慨陳詞：「有志向的人，做事一定會成功。人生要自己去拼搏、去奮鬥，在風雨中百折不撓勇往直前，在人生的每個驛站上留下一段不悔的回憶。流淚不是失落，徘徊不是迷惑，成功是屬於那些戰勝失敗、堅持不懈、執着追求夢想，充滿自信的





《我的座右銘》

3 T W 周羽萌

「君子愛財，取之有道。」這句說話就是常伴在我左右的座右銘。首先，這句話的意思是：君子也是喜愛錢財的，但只會喜愛那些從正當途徑得來的錢財，從別人身上偷來的錢、做非法行為而得來的錢，在君子眼中都是非常骯髒的；就算有很多錢在君子面前，君子也是不會拿的，我也一樣，不屬於我的錢，我是不會拿的，只取那些從正道而來的金錢。

為什麼我會以「君子愛財，取之有道」來作我的座右銘？在學校裏，不時會有那些關於青少年偷運毒品的講座，提醒我們不要去嘗試。其實，我也明白為甚麼有那麼多青少年去運毒，因為只要把少量的毒品運送給其他人，就已經可以賺不少的錢，畢竟，既不用花太多時間、又不用付出甚麼努力。

可是，就是因為這些誘惑，青少年以為只是運送少量毒品，不會出事的，這些天真的想法被這個殘酷的世界給一一打破了。到了最後，還是在監獄裏度過大半生，把自己的青春給玩沒了，而家人也會因為你這些天真的行為而傷心、悲痛，甚至痛恨自己為甚麼沒有教好自己的兒女，讓他們走了歪路。正所謂：「世界上沒有免費午餐。」何必要讓最疼愛你的家人傷心、擔憂自己呢？

聽過這些講座、新聞，讓我領略到「君子愛財，取之有道」這句話，提醒自己，若要有錢財就必須從正道的方法去獲得，不要貪小便宜、貪快而讓自己錯走一步，從此深陷歧途之中。並且，我認為這句話除了指要從正當方法去獲取財富之外，也強調必須付出、努力，所以，我會經常記住這句話。

雖然，我不是真正的君子，但我一定會跟隨這句話做人，更會把它用以提醒其他人，不要喜愛取自不義途徑而得來的錢財。



其實比起去學會愛別人，更難的是去愛自己。例如如何等於愛自己？愛自己就是要忠於自己，忠於自己的想法，更重要的是要做自己。在這個充滿虛假的時代，我們很容易會迷失自我，有時候更會對於自己的未來感到迷惘，所以愛自己很重要。大家也不應該去在意別人對自己的想法，因為我們是最珍貴的禮物，是獨一無二的。還有，要活出自我，勇敢地去追求自己的夢想，就是會受到身邊人的否認也不要緊，比起跟他吵架，我們更應該用行動去證明自己是可以做到的！如何愛自己將會是我們一生的課題，人生還有很漫長的路要走。

「我是這個世界上我最該愛的人。」在未來，我定會帶著這句座右銘去完成我的人生，繼續去探究和發掘未知的未來！



5NC 施予恩





## 《我的座右銘》

2 Y Y 廖可韻

「我是這個世界上我最該愛的人。」這句就是我的座右銘。這句話是出自一首名為《epiphany》的其中一句歌詞。

我叫廖可韻，一位平凡的初中生。從小到大，父母一直教導我做人要彬彬有禮。也可能是我性格關係，在長輩面前表現得比較溫婉。相反，在朋友面前就會表現得十分開朗，說起話來也會較大聲。不過這不代表我是「雙面人」，只不過是我懂得去尊重每個人。就像我們總不可能在父母和好朋友面前表現得一樣的道理。

不過，在兩年前，我收到很多外界包括同學和所謂「朋友」對我的評論。他們大多數都是說我像有雙重人格，人前人後是兩個樣子。他們覺得這樣的我很噁心。可能當時的我還小，沒有能力去面對，所以導致我那時開始對自己的性格而感到自卑，心裏更開始質疑自己，對所有事情開始失去信心。

誠實地說我是一位心思細膩的人，對每個人所說的話都十分敏感，十分在意別人對我的看法，所以那時候的我開始嘗試改變自己的性格。她們喜歡做甚麼，我也去做，好像已經完全失去自己。跟她們在一起時，我本應感到快樂，但我並沒有。他們也沒有因為我的改變而喜歡我，反而變得更為討厭我。再一次我又開始陷入這個不斷在自卑和自我懷疑的漩渦中。我曾經覺得「友情大過天」，但那時候的我只覺得這句話根本是謊言。

於是我帶上耳機，調到最大聲，但求與世隔絕。可能就是那一刻，歌詞就唱到：我是這個世界上我最愛的人。眼淚就開始變得不值錢。真奇怪的是我竟然開始對我這兩個月所做的事情感到極為不解。就是這樣，我終於想通了。



人類總是過於理想化，像是本能般苛求著「更好的完美」。「豈能盡如人意，但求無愧我心。」看似是對現實唏噓的妥協，庸碌無為的表現。但現實何嘗不是唏噓的？不是遺憾的？若能在認清自己後放下執著，摒除本能與現實妥協，那就不是懦弱的表現，而是內心的強大，勇於直面現實和自我的強大。

人生不能從頭再來，盡早放下對過去的「執著」，才能迎接未來。無論是怎樣的人生，只要做到對自己的問心無愧便是「圓滿」的。



6NC 許樂美





## 《我的座右銘》

2 Y Y

陳政榮

「豈能盡如人意，但求無愧我心。」來自於明朝軍師劉伯溫所自勉的話，亦是我畢生的座右銘。大多數的人可能會覺得自勉的話聽似唏噓，但其實實質不然。

「豈能盡如人意」是指人之在世十有八九是不如意的，即使做到盡善盡美，仍然會有遺憾；仍然會有不足；仍然會有更好。這不正因為這些所謂的不如意，崎嶇的路才造就了現在的我們嗎？人格的形成，總離不開他的經歷和際遇，一些人時常抱怨悔不當初，希望從頭再來，重新選擇。但倘若真的摒棄了你現在一切的經歷，另外一個選擇的你又是否真的是「現在的你」呢？換句話來說，你又怎麼能確定這不是抹殺了你現在的自我呢？

人生就像一場冒險，最重要的並不是旅途的終點，而是旅途過程中當下的收獲。塵歸塵，土歸土，其實我們所有人所謂的終點也只不過是死亡罷了。既然旅途總會結束，又何必匆忙？反之亦然，若我們前路一路暢通無阻，忽略了中間的過程後，說白了我們不只剩下等死了嗎？在有限的時間中享受過程，欣賞沿路風景，珍惜眼前人，做到無愧於心豈不是更好？

「但求無愧我心」就如上述，人生其實就是在遺憾與成長中不斷循環的一個過程，並沒有真正的「圓滿」之說。有些人窮盡一生，只為追求一些虛無縹緲的金錢、權力、名利和地位。我並不斥責上進心，但若過份執著，如飛娥追月般追求着永無止境、永遠無法抵及的目標，是否本末倒置？何必要將人生看作未完成的考卷，換個角度將其看作點到即止的油畫，一切自然豁然開朗。我們只有接受自身的殘缺，才能讓自己的內心真正「圓滿」。



頭才沒有導致受傷。從那一次起，我漸漸對攀石感到懼怕和恐懼。這一次，爸爸又再次叫我去跟他攀石，我心中百感交集，不知道怎麼辦，但是在爸爸的催促下，我只好跟他到了攀石牆下，作好攀石的準備。

我穿上裝備向上攀援，我努力地跨越每一個障礙，小心翼翼地前行，爬着，爬着，我發覺開始越來越難攀爬，有點力不從心。當我轉頭向下俯看，原來我已爬了一半，離地約有八米高，我的感覺猶如身在半空中一般，而我再向上望的時候只見攀石牆更加陡峭，我以前失敗的經歷在腦海中不停地浮現着，我不敢再向上攀援，但進退兩難，不知如何是好。當我想放棄的時候，腦海裏突然想起我曾經聽過的一句話——「忘記背後，努力面前，向着標桿直跑。」我心想：以前失敗的經歷不代表着永遠的失敗。我這樣想後，身子像是有股勇氣，憑着這股勇氣，我拼命地向上爬，幾經艱辛終於到了終點，我走上平台，敲打零鐘。原來成功的感受是真的用詞語也無法形容，要自己感受過才明白。

從這兩件事上，我深深的明白到努力後成功的感受，不論是在學業或是在運動上。有時候，我們需要忘記失敗過的經歷，才有勇氣面對新一波的挑戰。對於我來說，一句座右銘對我的的人生都有着莫大的影響，因為座右銘可以在我迷失方向的時候讓我重新找到清晰的目標，想放棄的時候找到新的方向，在失敗時得到鼓勵。





《我的座右銘》

2 L Y 劉智承

「忘記背後，努力向前，向着標桿直跑。」這句話是我的座右銘，在我的成長路上成為激勵、提醒、啟發我的話。這句話的意思是即使失敗也不要放棄，只要繼續積極地前行，就會成功。

在遇到困難的時候，或多或少我都會有過放棄的念頭，但座右銘就像一盞明燈般照耀着我，無論在學業或是人生的問題上都能給我一個清晰的方向。只要朝着這個方向進發，我認為多少的難關也能衝破。

這句話在我的成長歷程裏，深深地影響着我。記得在初小，我的中文能力非常不濟，三年級時，我的其中一次中文考試並不合格，我起初收到試卷時，萬念俱灰，簡直不敢相信自己會拿到這個分數，直至後來，我聽到教會裏的一位姨姨對我說：「忘記背後，努力向前，向着標桿直跑。」我回家後略有所感，開始明白到原來自己要放低過去，積極地面對下一次的測驗，不要自怨自艾，便可有改進的一天。於是我開始盡全力去學習中文，結果我的中文能力有顯著的提升。

我受到這句話影響，而逐步邁向成功的經歷當然不只一次，還記得有一次我和家人到了澳洲的歷奇樂園玩耍，那裏有一幅巨型的攀石牆，高度大約有15米高，由於爸爸十分熱愛攀石這項運動，他便叫我跟他一起去攀石。其實我也不是第一次攀石，記得我以往跟爸爸攀石時，我每一次都攀不到終點，有一次我還差點從高處掉下來，幸好我伸手抓住了其中一塊石





## 《我的座右銘》

2 L L 陳海霖

每個人都有屬於自己的座右銘。座右銘就像刻在心裏樣，會常常惦記着。「失敗乃成功之母」就是我的座右銘。

古往今來，有很多科學家經歷了無數次的失敗，最終才取得了成功，例如：大發明家愛迪生曾發明超過一千種發明物，他最著明的發明之一是電燈泡，在發明研究中，失敗了一千三百四十次，但正是他的耐心等待、信心，才能使他成功發明電燈泡，發出耀眼的光芒，他亦被世人稱為「發明之父」。

那時我六歲，記得有一次，我剛學踏自行車，我認為自己已經學會了，然後，叫爸爸幫我拆了輔助輪。但後來，剛踏上自行車，我就已經失平衡，左搖右擺的，一下子不小心，就摔倒了。由於我不服輸的性格，我又站了起來，爸爸就立刻過來扶了我一下。

開始的時候，爸爸扶着我慢慢踩，我的眼睛看着前方，雙手用力地抓住了方向桿；我嘗試控制方向向前踩，但前面有障礙物。我迫不得已煞停自行車，然後，我又摔倒了。雖然很痛，但我又爬了起來。每當我下定決心做一件事的時候，我都盡全力做到最好，並不會放棄。自此之後，我每天都會練習踩單車，令我熟悉自行車。最後，我練習了一個星期後，就已經會了，我非常高興。

從愛迪生到我學習踩自行申的事情，我學懂了每個人都必須經歷失敗的，就算是愛迪生、牛頓和愛因斯坦都會經歷失敗。沒有每一次的失敗，就不會有他們日後的成功。學會踩自行車的事給了我很大的啟示：人生的道路上總免不了遇上挫折和困難，但時間不會因為我而停止。是失敗還是成功，取決於自己對待失敗和挫折的心理和態度。



匆匆一瞥，我就如大夢初醒一般，找到了一直埋藏在心底的答案。

「咔嚓」或許我想得太過入神，導致在無意間鬆開了手中的畫筆。我彎腰撿起，抬頭便對上了由我創造的繽紛。有春日的柔和、也有夏日的熱熾；有白天似的明亮、也有黃昏般的昏暗；有含苞待放的花苞般的嬌艷，也有如蝸牛外殼般的暗啞。一切本應矛盾，卻又渾然天成。也許生命的色彩，正在在於其獨特、多元化而具包容的特性，就像山岳容納樹木，大海接納魚兒，自然包容人類一樣融洽。它不是霓虹燈牌般的招搖，也不是工廠大廈般的了無生氣。它只是在每一個或渺小、或卑微如塵的生命在擁抱陽光後，所展露無遺的、屬於他們自身的色彩。儘管生活艱難，生命短暫，只要不伎不求，放下自我，珍惜人生偶遇的故事，體味人生價值，總有陽光在跨越萬水千山、在太空中遊蕩無數光年後到來，只為照在你窗前，讓你我看清自己生命的色彩。

日落西山，一束光灑落在畫作之上，使它成為幽暗畫室內唯一的光亮。似是終於作好決定，我握起筆，鄭重地在上面題下二字——《希望》。



5CH 李卓桐



我坐在角落的一張桌子旁，閉上眼，卻隔絕不了街道的車水馬龍傳來的喧鬧。我只好再次睜開眼，卻依舊是一副死氣沉沉的模樣。面色臘黃的侍應穿著帶有洗不掉的髒污的白色服裝，捧著一碟不那麼新鮮的菜餚朝我走來。我本想皺眉抱怨以示不滿，最終還是作罷——可能他曾經也不必為了三餐溫飽，穿上純白的侍應服，困在缺乏色彩的小餐廳中。

可是，歷經奔波和挫折後，我仍未找到我心中的生命的色彩。

看著已打好草稿，卻遲遲未能上色的畫作，我猶疑良久，擠出一攤黃色的顏料，與調色盤上快要乾涸的藍色相融合。在將要混合、色彩一片混亂之際，窗戶不合時宜地傳來被拍打的聲響，引得我的目光不由自主地看向窗外。

只見，一場如期而至的大雨洗刷著被烏雲籠罩多日的城市。我被它吸引著，走到了窗前，看見了一些我許久沒在意的事物。

我看見，一隻蝸牛背著殘破的外殼，緩慢地在雨中爬行。儘管沒有惹人注目的色彩，我還是被它吸引了目光。我不知道，牠爬了多久，要爬向何方，這樣爬是否有意義。我更不知道，在我看不見的地方，是否有千千万萬個同樣不肯放棄的生命、背負著重擔，在雨中掙扎著向前行。我又看見，一朵不知名的花朵顫抖著，在雨中堅持挺直脊梁，化雨水的打擊為自身成長的養份；麻雀在雨中繼續展翅高飛，只為覓得存活所須的口糧；一貫被人踐踏的小草趁機舒展筋骨，貪婪地吸收著水分。我心中一動，欲說還休，只得靜靜下來，觀看著自然的一幅無與倫比的畫作。

雨逐漸停了。我走到街道，站在濕潤的磚塊上，仰望著長年被灰塵和黑煙佔據的天空。陽光在雲和夢的交界處傾落，驅走些許陰冷和不安，又折射出萬千色彩，讓它們復歸於自然萬物本身。我便在不經意間，抬頭看見了彩虹。





《生命的色彩》

「燃亮希望」第六屆全港中英文徵文大賽 2022  
高中組金獎——《生命的色彩》

4 NC 嚴巧兒

我看著眼前色彩豐富的畫作，久久出了神。凌亂的畫室、昏黃的光線、吵雜的風扇，卻未使它黯淡半分，反倒顯得更加出彩，像是在廢墟中綻放的花朵，頑強又富有生命力。我本想替它命名為《生命》，卻不知想到了何事，正欲落筆的手為之一頓，陷入了眼前由一片片回憶和情感塗抹而成的畫作之中，窺見了些許往日時光。

若生命有具體的色彩，它會是怎樣的呢？為了找到答案，我曾奔走於夜晚的鬧市中心。霓虹燈牌在我頭上、耳旁、眼前飛速掠過，毫不客氣地在我目之所及、足之所履處留痕。人造的、令人目眩的燈光彷彿在爭奇鬥豔著，在這冷清秋日裏依然開得張揚、放肆。我置身其中，卻只覺秋風蕭瑟。紅色的光束打在我的皮膚上，看得久了，只以為這就是它本身色彩。

我看着在紅綠燈下，低垂著頭、近乎一式一樣各種面容，不由得感到茫然。生命的色彩，是這般虛幻、閃爍，且單調重複的嗎？我輕微地搖了搖頭，卻又說不出個所以然來。

我又曾探尋於逐漸衰落的工業區，在一座座老舊的建築和車輛之間迷失方向。灰色的廢氣、朦朧的天際，急促的過路人，無一不在彰顯這座快節奏的城市的冷淡。我走進一間開在路旁的餐廳，略帶擔憂地看向天花板上快要剝落的油漆——畢竟這是為數不多所剩的色彩了。



中華文化主張人與自然和諧相處。老子曾指出：「人法地，地法天，天法道，道法自然。」莊子說：「天地者，萬物之父母也。」天是自然，人亦是自然的一部分，天人渾然一體，「有人，天也；有天，亦天也」，天人合一，達至「萬物與我為一」，中華文化強調人和大自然是朋友而非敵人。二十一世紀，地球出現大大小小的問題，例如大規模疫症爆發、風災越發頻繁、全球氣溫及氣體排放上升等，嚴重危害人類生存。吳森《情與中國文化》提及西方人以征服自然為主，而中國人則對自然有無限的感謝和崇拜之情，人和自然和諧共處。季羨林《說和諧人生》提及自然並不是統治者和奴隸的關係，人類的衣食住行等所有的一切也離不開自然。這也正正反映出人和自然要合一，互相尊重。如果人類與自然合一，豈不是能避免現今的災難，建立更美好、和諧的社會？若能夠從小教育認識和學習這種思想，以此培其根本，鑄其魂魄，必能使人倫世界和人文世界悠久長存。

在文學藝術層面，中華文化精神的特質一如唐君毅《與青年談中國文化》所說：「不重表現緊張、激盪、過於刺激之情感，亦不重表現強烈鼓動之生命力，或一往向上超越企慕之理想；而比較重在表現一寬舒廣博之氣度，溫厚和平之性情，飄逸灑落之胸襟，含蓄淡遠之意境。」文學作品中，要求「文貴淵雅，詩貴溫厚，詞貴婉約」，即豪放沉雄之詩文，亦要去掉劍拔弩張之慨。文學作品中無論言志載道，都要使之足以陶養人之善良的性情。書法和繪畫主張要在虛白中表自然之氣和靈氣之往來。這些寶貴的中華文化特質，若能認識其梗概，以此教化學生，培根鑄魄，陶冶其和平之氣，消除暴戾之氣，融攝世界文化，則可以創造中國未來的新文化。

中華文化源遠流長，當中的精髓也遷移默化融入到日常生活。若在教育之中，以中華文化為基礎，教化學生，培其根本，鑄其魂魄，中華民族必對世界文化有所貢獻。





《中華文化 培根鑄魄》

（交通銀行以及香港直接資助學校議會  
中學生中文徵文比賽 2021 高中組銀獎）

6 H C 林廷襄

縱觀歷史的長河，從軒轅皇帝時代到現今二十一世紀，中華文化經歷不斷的碰撞、交融，經五千年的文化沉澱，才銳變成絢麗燦爛的中華文化。中華文化包含著不同的核心價值思想，孔子提倡仁學，孟子則為仁學提出依據，「惻隱之心，仁也；羞惡之心，義也；恭敬之心，禮也；是非之心，智也。」管子繼而提出四維之說：「何謂四維？一曰禮，二曰義，三曰廉，四曰恥。」這些都是中華文化可貴而又可以陶鑄人格的特質。

中華文化強調個人良好的品格修養。在待人接物方面，「義」是行事原則，凡是要合乎禮節，孔子以「仁」為天下倫理總綱，「己所不欲，勿施於人」，「己欲立而立人，己欲達而達人」，核心思想離不開關懷別人，強調照顧和尊重別人。禮的背後，又有仁在支撐，「人而不仁，如禮何？」待人接物傾向一視同仁，「克己復禮為仁。一日克己復禮，天下歸仁焉」，人們需要克制自己私慾，自己的一言一動都回復到禮的規範。「君子欲訥於言而敏於行」，說話謹慎，情感發而中節。對父母，孔子推崇孝悌，以孝悌為仁之本，能孝弟者，才能對妻子、朋友、長輩有熱忱，進而對國家社會有貢獻，由內而外，故能修身、齊家、治國、平天下。若能在教育之中，從小教導莘莘學子認識這些學說，灌輸這些思想，必能達致培其根本，鑄造其魂魄的效果。



再追根溯源，由《詩經》、《左傳》以至老莊，「混沌中和，天人合一」，在中華文化的歷史長河中從未斷流。老子揭示宇宙本源為「道生一，一生二，二生三，三生萬物。」老子認為萬物之運行，其法則是「物極必反」、「禍福相倚」，若要避免禍害，就不可把「福」發展至極致，故人要謙卑遜讓，而且要知足，因「少則得，多則惑」，「禍莫大於不知足」。他主張「不爭」、忘我，斷絕名利之念，務須清靜恬淡。莊子進而發揮說：「天地與我並生，而萬物與我為一。」魏晉期間，陶潛「採菊東籬下，悠然見南山」，人與自然悠閒自得融合。宋代朱熹走近「隔斷江塵三十裡，白雲紅葉兩悠悠」的世外桃源。道家認為人與自然要和諧相處和「天人合一」的思想，不單成為傳統書法、繪畫、文學中的主要基調，亦是解決現代人的生活旋律中，時常受競爭、壓力、困難、逆境的困擾，道家文化中的人生觀念和哲學智慧，總能給人以心理的撫慰和調適。若能認識此等燦爛瑰麗的中華文化，以此作為莘莘學子培根鑄魂之本，則中華文化可以卓立於宇宙。

《詩經》有云：「周雖舊邦，其命維新」，正是中華文化的特點所在。五千年歷史文化，群星璀璨，百家爭鳴。古常可想，聖賢遺風，乃寶貴的精神文化，乃一脉相傳，乃民族之本。每一代逐日移山的青年，都應認識中華文化，將早已經深根於泥土之中的聖賢思想，推陳出新，搏扶搖而上，生生不息，永無止盡。





《中華文化培根鑄魄 教育教化啟智潤心》

（交通銀行以及香港直接資助學校議會  
中學生中文徵文比賽 2021 高中組金獎）

6 H C

張夢婷

一株小草，一棵大樹，不能沒有根部。一個國家，一個民族，不能沒有魂魄。啟智潤心之源是教育，而培根鑄魄之本，源自認識中華文化。

中華文化博大精深，源遠流長，講正心、修身、齊家、治國、平天下，一切以人為本。漢王符《潛夫論·釋難》謂：「大鵬之動，非一羽之輕也；騏驎之速，非一足之力也；騏驎之速，非一足之力也。」中華文化上下五千年的沉澱，奠定今天敦厚的文化基礎，鑄造出國之棟樑。中華文化，其本源自儒家。孔子教以仁為本，以惻隱之心，推己及人；重視教學相長，有教無類，「不憤不啟，不悱不發」；推崇孝悌，以孝悌為仁之本，倡「約我以禮」；講大道之行，天下為公，選賢與能。六經與六藝，博取眾長，道器並重。孟軻談人性本善，說「今人見孺子將入於井，皆有怵惕惻隱之心。」今之炎黃子孫，於泰山崩塌眼前，洪水覆蓋土地之時，五湖四海皆慷慨解囊，正是秉承「人之初，性本善」的遺風。孟子倡「捨身取義」，培養「至大至剛，充塞於天地之間」的浩然之氣，才有蘇武牧羊仍不屈節辱命，宣揚民族氣節；才有譚嗣同泰然赴死，揮灑熱血，留下「我自橫刀向天笑，去留肝膽兩崑崙」的美名；才有民族烈士「青山處處埋忠骨，何必馬革裹尸還」的決心，換來今天的國富民強，使中華民族屹立於世界東方。若以此思想教導學生，令其認識此等可貴的中華文化特質，潛而默化，培根鑄魄，國家必走上了以人為本、以道德為靈魂的道路。





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