

The Principal's Message

English is not just a

compulsory subject to be taught in classrooms, it is also a medium for connecting people. From this aspect of English learning, there is no doubt that the school year 2010/11 has been a fruitful year at FRCSS. It has been characterized by a variety of opportunities given to pupils to develop their confidence and fluency to use the English language in authentic situations.

We wrote letters to the trapped miners in Chile and expressed our care and concern to people in Japan after the tsunami. At the Hong Kong Sevens Tournament, we joined an exciting international audience in cheers and claps. We demonstrated how the best team should work in the Improvised Drama Competition and extended our friendship to pupils of Shatin International School through our visit. We thanked our loved ones through song dedications on our lunchtime radio station and echoed the beautiful melodies in the English Song Concert.

Every morning, we wait eagerly for the "3-minute English" aired on RTV (Rhenish TV). Teachers shared the best advice they had been given and pupils share their favourite books and movies. Messages are always inspiring and the thoughtful selection of newspaper articles often stimulates reflection.

Through the medium of English, horizons are broadened, dreams are revealed and visions are spread. English is not just for English sake, but more a tool or a medium. It is a bridge for us to reach out and connect with our fellow global citizens. Thanks to all our teachers in the English Department for paving the way, and thanks to those who have contributed to "The Voice".

Meeting South East Asian students in Hong Kong

- 6S Vincent Lam

Discovering Hong Kong is one of the many OLE (Other Learning Experiences) clubs in our school. It aims at encouraging students to discover different aspects of their city. We had a lot of fun traveling around Hong Kong and were glad to have found out more about where we are living. The most impressive trip was the exchange programme with Delia Memorial School (Broadway). The students mainly come from South East Asian countries such as India, Pakistan, Nepal, Thailand and The Philippines.

At our first meeting, we visited their school in Mei Fu. They gave us a warm welcome and prepared some traditional dishes for us. Also, they performed a traditional dance for us. We invited Delia students to our school in return for our second meeting. We showed them around the school like a tour guide, introducing different rooms and OLE clubs. They were so excited while walking around our school campus as they saw so many of your similing friendly faces. To introduce traditional Chinese culture to our guests, our club invited Uncle Man, the founder of the Chinese paper tearing art, to come to our school to conduct a workshop. Both Delia and FRCSS students were amazed at Uncle Man's skills!

After these meetings, we have come to know more about South East Asians living in Hong Kong. For example, some of them don't eat pork because of their

religion. Girls and women wear trousers together with their skirts since they are not allowed to expose their body. These meetings with South East Asian students are really worthwhile. Not only did we learn more about them, we also made some great friends. We have exchanged contact details so we will definitely keep in touch.





The Japanese Club





- 2B Kong Kei Yee

What school club did you join? Some classmates like to join a school club because they can learn something new and make new friends. I would like to talk about the club I joined this year.

The Japanese Club I joined this club because I like Japanese culture. I want to learn how to speak Japanese. The club teachers are Ms Leung and a native Japanese speaker. There were only six meetings in Room 502.

At the first meeting we learnt some Japanese words and we wrote a few Japanese characters. I think Japanese words look cute. We learnt show to pronounce some Japanese words.

At our next meeting we drew cards and sent them to Japan. In the Japanese club I've learned about Japanese culture, some words and pronunciation and how to write Japanese characters.

It's too late to join the Japanese Club this year but think about it next year when you make your choice of OLE.



Blood Donation Day

- 6A Liu Tsz Lok

In October, our school organized a blood donation day. On that day, some of the students donated blood. Although there were some students who donated blood for alturisite reasons, most of them donated their blood for fun. Some of them even thought by donating blood they would get a free medical checkukp. Then there were people like Tony So, who donated blood that day because he wanted to know what is his blood type was!

But donating blood has a serious side. First, by donating blood we can help people who were injured. When you are badly injured, without a transfusion, you could die. Also, by donating blood you can improve your metabolism and make us healthier. Actually, some students did not donate blood because they believed a lot of information about giving blood that simply was not true! . Some people think donating blood will have a bad effect to their body. Some of them even think





donating blood will spread AIDS. The biggest fallacy they hold is that donating blood is very painful but all of these ideas are simply wrong. Donating blood will not have any bad effect on our body and it is painless. Before donating, the nurse rubs an anesthetic onto your arm. This action makes us immune to any discomfort. We really need to educate ourselves properly about the facts surrounding blood donations.



6)

Ten Heroes From Sports Days

Some said it was eight degrees some said it was six. Whatever the temperature everyone at the Twelfth Annual Sports Day knew it was very very cold. The boys with the Justin Beiber haircuts looked the most worried, as the wind would undoubtedly ruffle the carefully combed and sprayed hair-dos.

Of course sports days are about crowning champions but from the stands it was clear this sports day was about more than champions, it was also about heroes. The Sports Day is a chance to watch athletic talent but more importantly it is through sport that a competitor's character shines through. Everywhere I looked character was being shown by students who perhaps wouldn't get a chance to show their true colours in class.

Hero No. 1 Wong Fuk Wing Brian (5B)

The first hero to catch my eye was Wong Fuk Wing Brian from 5B. He made the most difficult of field events (the javelin) look effortless. As he walked back to the stands I asked him who was coaching him and was he a member of an athletics club. He looked at me and smiled. "I studied the throwing of the javelin on YouTube," he said. UNBELIEVABLE! Here was an example of a student who must have heard my old school motto – IF IT'S GOING TO BE IT'S UP TO ME. Not only had he studied javelin to win the senior boys event he also coached Tsang Chun Wa to second place in the intermediate shot put. Well done Brian.

Hero No 2 Yau Oi Ying (1D)

Three thousand meters is a long way to run without stopping. Most people would rather take the lift than walk a flight of stairs. She was in trouble and her body was causing her a lot of pain but she never gave up. The distance between her and the next competitor was getting wider and wider but she never gave up.

Hero No 3 Tan Kit Ying (1C)

Heroes come in all shapes and sizes and appear in unexpected places. On a freezing day with no gloves I was grateful and surprised to be greeted by a little girl giving me a pocket warmer. Egocentric or Altruistic? ALTRUISTIC!

Hero No 4 Ip Kai Hong (2A)

This is one of the few people who has been blessed with sporting and academic gifts. His determination was obvious on the track and he applies this same determination to his studies. We expect him to make his family and his school proud.

Hero No 5 Yeung Fun Yan (4B)

Anyone who enters the hurdles is a hero! With scrapes and grazes from a crash at the finish line this young lady lit up sports day with a smile as she sat on the ground looking at her bloody knees and hands. A true hero of sports day.

Hero No 6 Ng Hoi Fung (1C)

Thrills and spills and lots of work for the Red Cross! Why is such a difficult event so popular? Is it the influence of Liu Xiang I wonder? This is the event where true character is shown. To represent all those hurdlers I've chosen Ng Hoi Fung as my hero. Although he came last in this event I wouldn't be surprised if we see him hurdling again next year. The hurdles are a true test of character.

Hero No 7 Li King To (2C)

It looked like a serious injury or very painful cramp when he crashed to the ground on the bend at the top of the straight. Clutching the back of his leg in agony he looked over at the infield and I could see he was thinking about not finishing. To my surprise he got up and despite being 100m behind the boys in front he ran to the finish. Hero!

Hero No 8 and 9 Tsang Chun Wa (3E) and Li Man Kit (3D)

How often is an event decided by less than a centimeter? In what was probably the closest contest of the day Lok and Kit kept passing each other as they threw the shot further and further. As true heroes both athletes congratulated each other on producing such an outstanding competition.

Hero No 10 Leung Kiu Kin (1B)

Last in the 800 meters, an event requiring strength and power this young man showed true courage to complete the distance.



The making OF A Champion

- Liu Tsz Lok (6A)

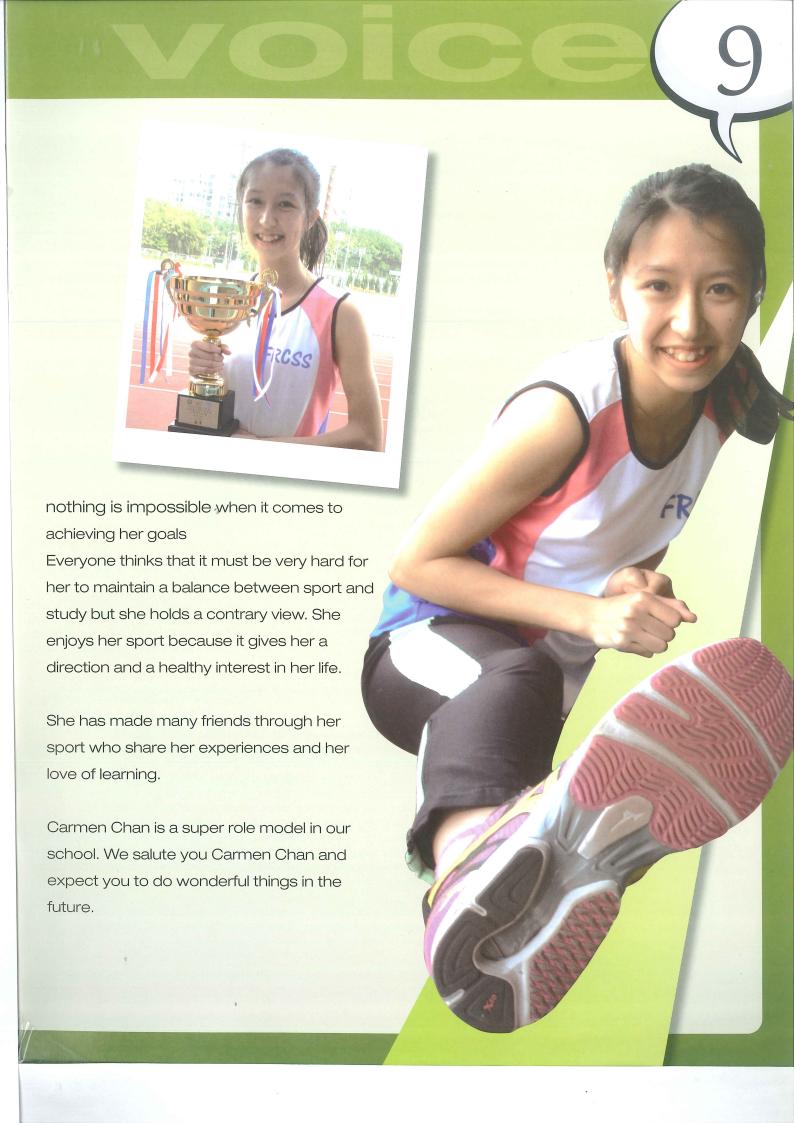


In both athletics and academic performance she is always trying to improve herself but maintains a balance between both. She ensures that she finishes all her school assignments before she starts training and when the examinations are coming she will spend more time on study.

As sports day approached she practiced more and more. She trained twice a week for more than two hours at a time. She makes sure she gets enough carbohydrates into her body but apart from that her diet is just like yours and mine.

This year her expectation was that she would have a significant break through on Sports Day. She tried a new event – the hurdles. It was difficult for her, as she had never taken part in it before but that just meant that she just put more effort into her training to be successful. She thinks





10 An Unforgettable...

An Unforgettable Experience

2C Vincent Leung

When I was ten I had an unforgettable experience. The sun hid behind the clouds and my bedroom was dark. Unwillingly I got up. I yawned, stretched and looked at my watch. It was eight o'clock. I had a Mathematics exam at nine. No time for breakfast I quaffed a carton of milk, which I had bought a long time ago.

Fortunately the bus queue was short and so was the wait. I looked outside disappointed. It was raining and views were obscure. I pondered the likelihood of the day being an unforgettable day. Soon I arrived at school and went into the hall.

"You have one hour. You may start now," the examiner said. Forty minutes passed. I felt a terrible pain in my stomach. I supposed the milk had passed its expiry date. I desperately wanted to go to the toilet but time was running short and I had to finish the questions. The pain was getting stronger and stronger. "Pens down. You must stay on the second floor or the ground floor. You must not go to other floors. The second part of the examination with begin in thirty minutes. You may leave now." I quickly sprinted to the washroom on the second floor. It was locked! Disaster loomed as I ran down to the ground floor.

There were two washrooms there. Their doors were both blue. I hurried through the closest one to find it empty. I noticed that the room was bereft of urinals but I couldn't wait anymore. I rushed in, locked the door and ripped down my shorts.

Time passed. When I opened the door I saw three girls. Screams of dismay filled the room. "Why are you three girls in the boy's toilet?" I demanded. They were furious! "This is a girl's toilet! Why are you here?" Their cries of consternation attracted a passing teacher's attention. At that moment I knew I was in the wrong place at the wrong time. I explained to the teacher as best I could and she knew my indiscresion was unintentional. After I had apologised to the girls, I left feeling embarrassed and guilty.

People were laughing at me and it was then that I looked back at the door. There was a woman's outline standing out boldly against a blue background. I made my escape as fast as possible blushing like a beetroot. I had to finish the second part of the examination.

As a result of this incident I learned an important lesson. Whenever situations are urgent you need to concentrate harder on the actions you are contemplating. In my defense I don't know why the colour of the sign on the girls toilet wasn't PINK! This was an unforgettable experience.

Unforgettable Experience

5B Chu Yiu Fai Wilson

During the last summer holidays I was fortunate enough to participate in a course that really changed my life. The 'Outstanding Student Drama Course' provided some students with some professional drama education. I consider myself really fortunate to have been selected. It was an amazing, unforgettable experience.

I must confess I was shocked when I realised I was getting this once in a lifetime opportunity. I kept imagining what was going to happen, kept anticipating the experiences that might be in store for me and what I might learn. I was really excited! But first things first: I needed to face the interview!

I rushed into the waiting room. A nice guy who was also waiting to be interviewed gave me a tissue to wipe my brow. "I can't find my interview acceptance letter! It should be in my bag!" I said to the nice guy. This was rather embarrassing and showed my muddled state of mind but in the spirit of cooperation he helped me explain to the staff and we solved the problem together. I count myself extremely lucky that I passed the interview and was accepted onto the course.

On the first day of the course the teacher asked us to introduce ourselves in an ice breaking exercise. Then the teacher wanted us to play a game, which was called 'Others Name to Win.' We couldn't remember all thirty names immediately so we had to keep asking each other our names. The teacher then said something very wise; 'It doesn't matter if you win or lose in drama there is no right or wrong as long as you feel, listen and speak truthfully. We can know more about ourselves by knowing what's inside our hearts.' He also made mention of the invisible wall that is between us and how we can break it down by talking and listening to one another. I thought about what he had to say and took his meaning to heart.

At the end of the course we held a show, which served to strengthen the bonds between us. We made posters and completed journal entries to encourage ourselves. When the show finished we took photos until the security guards asked us to leave. Upon reflection, this was an unforgettable experience because I made lots of new friends and broadened my horizons. I had a chance to climb out of my own space and inhabit the mind of the characters I was playing. Whenever I meet my fellow participants, we all agree that this was an unforgettable experience.

An Unforgettable Romance

5A Jason Hok-lai Shum

"Oh, my love, my darling, I've hungered for your touch..." Yeah, it was Valentine's Day. Everyone had a date, everyone kissed each other, everyone enjoyed the occasion, except me. My friends called me Edison, but I said, "Please call me Handsome."

But no matter how attractive I tried to be, my Facebook status was set for "single". I always think, I've got my white horse ready, why was there no girl ready to ride off into the sunset? Then Rebecca appeared in front of me.

She was the most beautiful girl I had ever seen. Her hair was smooth like the finest silk, her voice as soft as a bird's song, and her smile as sweet as honey. A light shone from her that sometimes hurt my eyes.

"Happy Valentine's day! Would you accept my chocolate?" she approached and whispered.

I couldn't believe she talked to me! I couldn't believe she was giving me chocolate! But what should be my response? Should I make a date to have dinner together?

"Okay. Would you have dinner with me?" I put on a brave face with a shivering heart, took her chocolate from her tiny hand. She paused and thought, "I'd love to, I will look forward to it."

That evening, I was sitting in the best restaurant in town, waiting for my Rebecca. She came. I double-checked my wallet, ensuring that I'd taken all my money out from my piggy bank.

"I'm so hungry, get me the menu!" she exclaimed as if I adjusted her seat. I quickly fetched her the menu, sat up straight.

"Waiter! I want this one, that one and the dish on that table!" she said, pointing to the next table.

"Why don't we try the Valentine's special? It..."

"That's all!" she interrupted and dismissed the waiter.

"I'm so glad that you accepted my invitation, and I tasted your chocolate. It was lovely."

"Hi Lily, it's Rebecca here..."

She took out her phone and chatted with her friends, leaving me in awkward silence, till the dishes came.

"I love this fish fillet, how is yours?"

"By Jove! It tastes worse than McDonald's, take mine if you want."

I glanced at her fish fillet, smiled and said, "No problem."

Her saliva! She asked me to eat her saliva! She must be too shy to speak and this was a sign of getting a closer relationship! I must be more active in my responses to her!

"Waiter! Give us a set of the Valentine's special." She shouted to the far side of the restaurant. "But we have just had our main course..."

"Do you have any problems with this?"

"Of course not! Go ahead. This is such a wonderful night. Do you think we can..."

"I have to go. See you around!"

Yeah, this was my Valentine's Day. I had dated my Rebecca, I had kissed my Rebecca, and I enjoyed the whole day together. I could see my beautiful future with this wonderful girl. Everything was bright, everything was great, or was it?

An Unforgettable Trip

5A Chan Ho Wing

If you ask me what has been an unforgettable experience for me, I will undoubtedly answer, "I went to Adelaide!" I went to Adelaide to visit my lovely sister and I went to Adelaide by myself because I missed her so much.

I went to Adelaide last summer. I had never been to another country by myself. My parents were very worried as if I was a five-year-old child. They asked the staff at the Hong Kong Airport how to transfer to a flight to Adelaide when I reached Sydney. They reminded me many times that I had to be careful with my wallet, camera and mobile phone. Actually, that made me feel more scared and nervous. The feeling before I got on the plane was like I needed to fight a war. What a dizzy feeling! When I got on the plane and stowed my luggage, I was proud because I was tall enough, but insufficiently strong enough to raise it above my head. Luckily, a tall foreigner helped me. I made friends with the foreigners that sat beside me during the flight. They were funny and kind. But I couldn't talk to them very well because my English was not proficient enough. I thought English was very important then. I had never taken a long-distance plane trip before, so it made me feel especially tired!

After eight hours, I got off the plane and got my luggage. Suddenly, I faced a lot of problems. Where should I get the luggage from? Where should I go after I got it? Did I need to take a shuttle bus? I knew that I had forgotten what my parents had told me. After I had solved those problems, I was faced with another one. My connecting flight was about to leave. Oh, my goodness! I was still checking in. Therefore, I casually called my sister to seek help. She was so worried and she nearly cried. Luckily, the staff let me get on the other plane. Thank God!

Finally, I got to Adelaide. I was so glad to see my sister and we hugged each other. Although it was hard to get there and see my sister, it was worth it. I have learned that I must prepare well before I do anything and listen to others' suggestions.

Also, English is important in our life! What an unforgettable experience!

Concern over moral, national lessons

5B Yoyo Wong

I'm writing in response to the government's plan to make Moral and National Education a compulsory subject for primary school and secondary school children from next year. Some people are worried that this subject will become a kind of political brainwashing. Pupils in primary schools are taught to love their country before they are mature enough to distinguish between right and wrong.

I agree that, as Chinese, we should learn to sing the national anthem, understand our country, and be proud of our achievements. However, I don't think we can "learn" to appreciate the culture or support national sports teams – they're not things that can be learned, and some students may not be interested in learning about them at all.

As Hong Kong is known as the most democratic region in China, I hope that the government will listen to teachers and students, and think twice before making the final decision. (Published SCMP 02/06/11)

Creativity best way to save environment

5B Victor Chan

In recent years, more and more people have been paying attention to environmental protection. Recently, a public columbarium at Diamond Hill won a merit award for its green design, which seeks to tackle problems often associated with urns. This news report gave me a tremendous amount of satisfaction.

I think the HK\$105 million columbarium's design is great. Its structure is very modern and promotes good ventilation. Also, there are many plants on the rooftop and walls. Such buildings can reduce air pollution and protect the environment. This kind of concept must be applied more widely by the government. Then it will help improve Hong Kong's air quality. The award highlights the fact that we must be prepared to tackle our environmental problems in creative and imaginative ways.

We must also understand that this is a very small first step, but every effort – no matter how small – is to be applauded as we strive to save our precious environment.

(Published SCMP 02/06/11)

OPNION

Voice

HK needs a new shooting range

5B Ted Li

I am writing in response to the article "HK \$100m headache for sports shooters" (South China Morning Post, May 4)

Sports shooting enthusiasts claim the government has frustrated efforts to build a world-class range in the city. I sympathise with their plight.

The government wants to develop Hong Kong into a "Sports City", but the economy is always their top priority.

Shooting is a popular sport in Hong Kong, so it is important to have a world-class facility here. But the Hong Kong Shooting Association, which runs the sport in the city, says the government is delaying construction of the Tuen Mun range. Organisers of the 2009 East Asian Games originally planned to host the shooting events there.

Another range, in Lai Chi Kok, will be closed soon. The government should allow the association to use the Lai Chi Kok venue until the Tuen Mun range is built.

At the Games, 13 shooting events were cut to four because of the venue problem. This has cast doubt on Hong Kong's ability to host future international shooting events.

Building world-class sports facilities cannot be delayed any longer.

(Published SCMP 30/05/11)

Joining forces to help Japan

5A Tracy Lee

The world is in shock but by no means depressed after Japan was hit by one of the most destructive earthquakes in its history. Many believe the end of the world is near. The more destructive a natural disaster is, the more insignificant people seem to be. But I am amazed by how Japan's people have bravely faced the disaster. They have shown a lot of courage.

After the quake hit, people used public telephones and headed back to their towns in an orderly manner. Schools were opened for victims to stay. Some vending machines provided people with free food. The media has not exploited the victims' grief. It has done its best not to sensationalise the news. People have been helping each other. I think we should all learn from this. The most powerful force in this world is not natural disasters but human kindness. This is certainly not the end of the world. We need to believe in each other.

Express your sympathy and kindness, and make the world a better place.

(Published SCMP 15/03/11)



The Role of Your Family

5C Cheng Lai Yan

When you feel happy, you will share your feelings with your family. When you are upset, you will ask your family for help. You will think that, you may have friends both girls and boys but when you face difficulties, they may leave you alone. It takes a brave character and a true friend to stand by you when you are in trouble. Most so-called 'friends' aren't so staunch when you really need them. Although some of your friends may help you, know your family understand and will stand by you. Some children may just play computer games with their friends in a bar while their parents wait anxiously for them to come home.

Children tend to think that to have

friends is the most important. NOT SO! Although we may get annoyed with our parents and think they don't really understand us they always have our best interests at heart. Love and respect your parents and you

will have a much better

life.







Is the expansion of the Tseung Kwan O landfill really well considered?

Reports relating to the Tseung Kwan O landfill have dominated the news recently. Although the scheme will relieve pressure on other landfills everyone's anger seems to have been roused by this decision.

Air pollution has always been a problem in this area and if the government goes ahead with its plans the problem will be exacerbated. Add to this the fact that the landfill will occupy part of a country park the decision looks ridiculous. This measure contradicts the aim of eco-awareness advocated by the government itself! Not only is the government ignoring the comments and advice of citizens and councilors it is leading the damage of our countryside.



TIME MANGAGEMENT MAKES LIFE EASIER

5C Cherry Wong

Time is very important. If you can use it well, you will have enough to do the nicer things in life. But if you don't, you will never have enough.

Everybody has 24 hours at their disposal. So, how can you use each of those precious hours well?

If you are serious about time management and making the best

use of your time, I have a suggestion for you.

You should make a timetable. You can do it for yourself or buy a diary. You should mark down what you need to do. For example, from 8:00-9:00a.m., you read a newspaper. From 9:00-10:45a.m., you do homework. From 10:50-11:50a.m., you do some exercise. If you have this great habit and get some organisation and structure into your life, you will always have enough time to accomplish the important things you need to do.

Think about it! Do you have enough time in your day?



In my opinion the government has the wrong perspective on this situation. Why hasn't the government considered other solutions such as incineration or recycling? Expansion of the landfill is only a temporary solution. If the government insists on using landfill to solve our waste disposal problem it will only be a matter of time before we have to seek alternative solutions. The government should give serious consideration to importing incinerators, which are widely used overseas. Some of the Japanese incinerators filter exhaust fumes and don't release pollutants into the atmosphere. This would eliminate the need for landfills.

Is the expansion of the Tseung Kwan O landfill really well considered? The answer is clearly no! I don't want Hong Kong to be known as "Chau Kong"!

5C Kendrick Chan

Fanling Rhenish Church Secondary School (Published SCMP 11/10/10)

16)

A Visit to Shatin College

- 5D Yip Yuen Yu









The teacher told the students to act a role from "Romeo and Juliet" by William Shakespeare. The whole class was divided into different roles and quickly, there were actresses and actors performing while the rest of us became the audience. In the last five minutes, I spoke with them, I told them my name, some of my interests and my feelings. They were very nice to me. The atmosphere was very warm and everyone was happy.

I was very excited and delighted that I had visited Sha Tin International College. I enjoyed the activity very much and I learnt more about the different school cultures and I hope we can have this kind of activity again in the future.









Students' Prose and Poetry



The House By The Railway

I stand in this land alone.

No one comes to see me.

My master died a long time ago.

My eyes are blind while no one lives here.

My eyes never open.

I want to run away.

I want someone to come and see me.

I want a new master.

I want bright eyes.

I hope I will welcome someone someday soon.

Cheung Hau Yi 3B

Only he is by the railroad.

He is so lonely.

He opens his beautiful eyes.

Watching his best friend - the sun.

He is an old man.

He has no children.

He is unhappy because there is only him.

He watches the sun and moon play together.

He feels sad.

But all day every day there is only him.

Only him.

Silky 3E

I can't bear it!

I have been standing here such a long time.

No one wants to come.

My only company is my wife.

She sits next to me - never leaves.

I need legs!

I want a pair of wings.

I can't bear the noise of the train

And the black smoke.

Chu Yan To 3C

Her master doesn't love her.

She sits there alone.

No one comes.

No one wants to play with her.

The world disappointes her.

She never opens her eyes.

She still sits there alone.

And dreams alone.

She is happy in her dreams.

She finds a new master -

new hope in her dreams.

She doesn't want to wake up.

Li Chui Ting 3C

18

It must be full of sadness in this room.

The walls are the colour blue - it's dawn.

On the desk is a tissue full of her tears.

She is leaning forward on crossed arms.

Her dress is a funeral shroud, it's all white.

She looks at the aquarium, looks at the fish,

looks at their eyes.

She knows her life is short.

She is like the gold fish.

Pointless she thinks.

She is not as good as the gold fish.

Just like the fish going around,

around again and again.

Lost again.

Ting Tsz Ching 3E

The Girl and the Fishbowl

It must be cold in the room. Inside is a gold fish bowl.

It is night.

The walls are blue.

A lonely girl is near a letter.

She is a lonely girl and will lose more.

She reads her distressing letter.

Her boyfriend has abandoned her and many other girls.

She wants to go out and find him but her family won't let her go.

She looks at the gold fish bowl.

She thinks her life is the gold fish bowl.

Lonely, sad, unhappy, down.

She is leaning forward on crossed arms crying.

On the table is a flower from her boyfriend.

Now she has no one.

No one to marry.

No freedom.

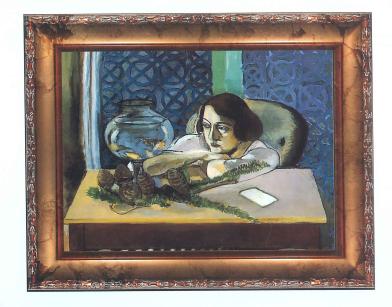
No love.

She wears a white dress.

Thinking about her wedding more and more.

A wedding that is now a dream.

Cheung Hing Ling 3E



19

I HATE Birds

I am running.

Hauff Hauff Hauff Hauff Hauff

I' m so tired.

I go to rest under a tree.

I look up at a beautiful bird.

The bird is singing.

Tweeet tweeet tweeeet tweeeet

The bird is going to the toilet!

Breeeeeeeccccccccccccccchhh

Oh my God! It's on my head! I hate birds!

Yau Tsz Fai 3B



The Incident

BiBoBiBooBiBooBiBooBiBOOBIBOOBIBOO

The police are coming

AAAAaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

"Help! I'm here!"

"Put your hands up and release the man!"

BingBing BingBing BingBing

The robber shoots his gun

Dopadopadopadopadopa

Blood is dripping

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

All the police lie on the floor

Two Dead

Not Good!

Chu Yan To 3C

Ring ring ring ring. Someone is calling me. 'Hello' I say.

Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahah

A strange laugh.

Who are you?! I shout.

Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha

He laughs again.

Someone is playing on the phone.

BOOOOM

I slam the phone down angrily!

Kenphanie 3B

