

In 2020-21 students entered into two writing competitions. Here are some of the entries. The winners will be announced later in August.

My Hobby: Playing Chinese Chess

by Lau Lok Yin Eric, 3A 17

Mainland China has a long history. Also, it has lots of traditional activities and games. One of the traditional games is my hobby and my favourite game. Do you know what my hobby is? My hobby is playing Chinese chess.

Chinese chess has a long history, too. It came out during the Western Han dynasty. It was created 2000 years ago and has changed in many different ways. So the look of Chinese chess that people play nowadays has faced lots of changes. Although people think that Chinese chess is difficult to play and hard to learn, it is fun especially when you know the meaning of Chinese chess.

I learned how to play from my grandpa. When I was in primary school, my grandpa picked me up after school and he taught me how to play after I finished my homework. Also, there were lots of people who loved to play it in my primary school. It was normal to see lots of students playing chess during recess. Although we were not very good, we loved it.

I remember that one time I had been playing a game with my friend for an hour and we still had not finished the game. At the end, we ended in a tie. Also, I remember once I joined a Chinese chess competition where I met lots of people that were good at Chinese chess and played better than I did. Although I did not win a medal in the competition, I learned a lot of new skills.

I love to play chess because it is challenging for me and it can allow me to use my brain to think. It can also kill my time. As every match has different processes and different opponents that you will be faced with, this will also train my adaptability, too.



Rewrite an ending to a selected story.

Your selected story: Three Little Pigs by Lam Yan Tung 3B 15

Before the wolf came down the chimney he thought to himself, 'What's wrong with me? I shouldn't be doing this.' Then the wolf burst into tears. The piggy heard the sound and asked what was wrong. The wolf told him that he didn't know who he was. He had lost control of himself and done something horrible.

The wolf was born differently from other wolves. He was born with orange fur instead of grey fur like the others. He was also the weakest in the pack so they had kicked him out. As time went on, the wolf was bullied and discriminated against by other animals. He had no friends.

The worst was that he had received news that his parents had been killed by the other wolves for no reason. He thought it must be because of his orange fur. He had gone insane without noticing. He had eaten the piggy's two brothers and now felt remorse.

'I understand your heartache,' he cried. 'My parents died today as well. I want to apologize but I know that you'll never forgive me. I'll do whatever it takes to redeem myself.'

Three years later, the wolf got out of prison and there was someone waiting for him. It was the little piggy. They understood each other and let bygones be bygones because they had lost their families. Even though you are misunderstood, bullied or discriminated against there is always going to be someone on your side. The main point is to repent before it is really too late.

Teddy Bear

By Choi Cheuk Yu, Yumi 2A 2



“Mackenzie, wake up.”

“Five more minutes...”

“You’re going to be late.”

“Fine...”

Mackenzie, pretty name right? Sounds like a charming teenage girl with a cute name who lives a happy and normal life. But you’ll never expect that this girl is actually... well, poor. Her father left her mom and her when she was just a toddler, so her mom struggles to take care of both Mackenzie and her little brother. They never had toys, board games, anything that any kid would call ‘entertaining’. I mean, how boring would their lives be if kids didn’t have toys? They never had enough food to eat either. All Mackenzie got to do was help take care of her little brother and help with washing the dishes and clothes every day after school. Anyway, enough backstory for now.

Mackenzie woke up eventually and headed to the kitchen. “What’s for breakfast mom?” she asked.

“I’m sorry honey... you’ll have to wait till your next meal,” said her mom.

“It’s fine! I understand, I’ll just drink water,” she replied with a big smile and off she went to school.

The same routine loops... loops... and loops... until one day in December, Mackenzie was walking home after school when something caught her eye, a cute teddy bear. It was on a Christmas sale. “I wish I had one...” she said to herself. After that day, she stopped by the toy shop to look at the teddy bear from the display window every day while she was walking home from school. Soon enough, the shopkeeper noticed her and invited her inside the shop. The shopkeeper asked her, “You really want this teddy bear, don’t you little girl? I’ve seen you staring at it the whole week.”

Mackenzie replied with a disappointed look on her face, “Yeah, but we couldn’t afford it. Looking at it makes me happy enough.”

The shopkeeper went inside a room and came out holding that exact teddy bear. “Here, I’ll give you this teddy bear, as a Christmas gift.” said the shopkeeper.

“I can’t accept this! This is too much for me. I’ll come back when I have enough money.” Mackenzie replied shocked.

“Oh come on, it’s fine! Plus, I asked my manager about it and he said it was ok. You’re such a sweet girl and you deserve it. You’d better take good care of it though!” She quickly placed the teddy bear in Mackenzie’s hands and waved goodbye after Mackenzie thanked her.

Mackenzie was extremely excited. She was jumping and running in the streets. “I can’t wait to show this to my mom and brother!” she cheered.

After she got home, she opened up the packaging and took the teddy bear out. There was a pocket in the pants of the bear. When Mackenzie looked inside the pocket, there was \$500 inside. She quickly ran towards her mom and told her about everything. Her mom was overjoyed and said, “We’re going to thank the shopkeeper tomorrow.” And they did!

After that, they lived a much happier life. Mackenzie’s mom found a better job with a better wage. Mackenzie is doing well in school and her brother takes care of the teddy bear every now and then.