



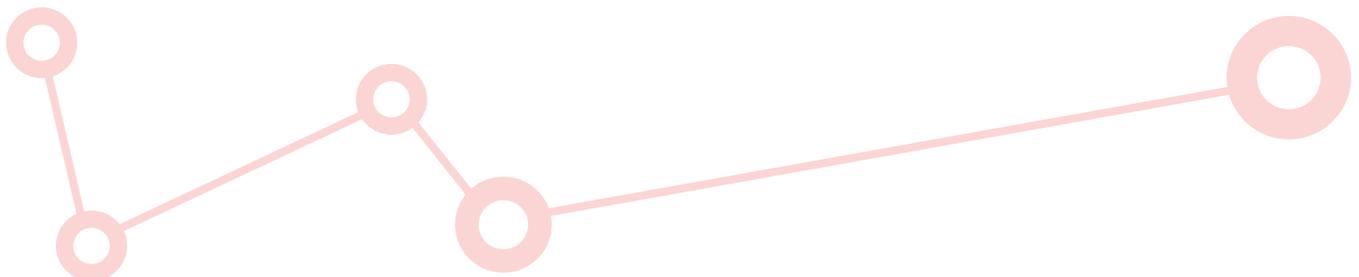
My free time activities

Hello, my name is Agata. I live on Hong Kong Island.

In my free time I like playing card games. I usually play it with parents or friends. I always play card games at home. I like playing card games because I love sharing time with friends or parents and it is fun. My mother loves shopping but I think it is so boring!

I also like reading. I am interested in reading storybooks, magazines and science books. I read them when I have nothing to do. I love reading books because they have lots of interesting facts of nature or something else. There are books or magazines everywhere in my house. There are even some in my letter box!

P3_Reverence_Agata Wong





Interesting Childhood Memory

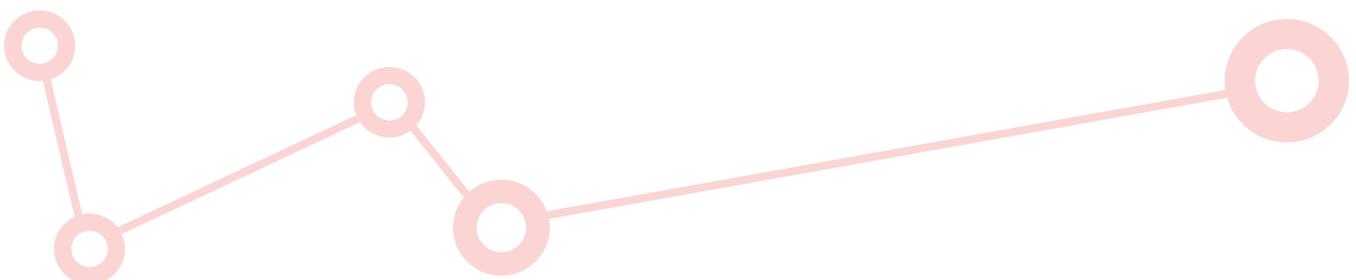
My childhood days were beautiful especially for the moments with my little brother. Let me share one of the interesting childhood memories with you.

My little brother was born in 2012. After his birth, I pretended to be his mother. I fed him with milk every three hours a day. I even changed diapers for him, although they were very smelly.

At that time, I was two years old and he was two months old. Sometimes I played tricks on him. I made him wear my dresses and put stickers on his nose and under his feet.

I think this memory is interesting because I could treat my brother as a doll and he was very lovely at that time. My childhood memories with him are all sweet and happy. I wish I could be a baby again.

P4_Humility_Hayley Cheung





School Picnic

On 7th December, which was yesterday, the whole school went for the school picnic. It is held once a year. This year, our grade went to the Inspiration Lake. I was excited about it.

When I woke up yesterday morning, I found that it was raining. I started to get worried that the picnic would be cancelled. When I met my classmates at school, we started to pray, hoping that the rain would stop. It did stop when we started to set off. However, when we arrived at the Inspiration Lake, it rained lightly again. We managed to walk around the lake once. We then settle down for picnic. Once we took out our snacks, it started to rain heavily. We had no choice but to leave.

When we got back to school, we were allowed to continue playing and eating. Our class teacher let us watch Doraemon and some other cartoons.

I originally thought it was the worst picnic ever but it turned out to be quite interesting.

P4_Humility_Rainie Lee



A presentation on my sister

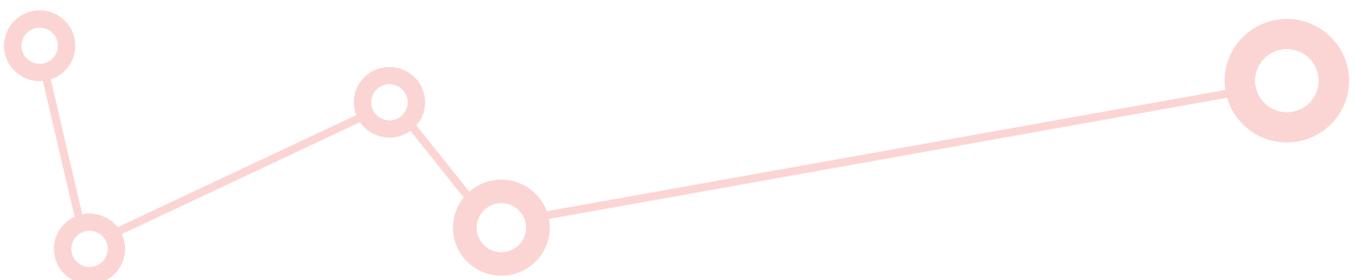
Good morning, I am Natalie. Today, I am going to talk about my twin sister. She is tall. She is nine years old. Actually, she looks just like me. We were born on the same day, in the same month, in the same year! We are the same age, except she was born two minutes earlier than me.

My sister is intelligent. Once I didn't know how to do my Maths homework, so I asked her how and she said, "It is super easy!" And it just took her two seconds to solve it! I was very impressed.

My sister likes playing badminton, going jogging and playing with me.

I think my sister is the best sister in the world! Hope you enjoy my sharing!
Thank you!

P4_Wisdom_Natalie Kwok





Interesting Childhood Memory

When I was six years old, my family and I went to Singapore for five days.

After we arrived Singapore, we went to a hotel called Santosa. On the first three days, we played a lot of water activities happily.

They were extremely fun. On the fourth day, my dad and I went to the Dolphin Island. It was a place where we could play with dolphins.

We could swim, dance, jump, hug

and kiss them. We could also know more about them. The dolphin's skin was as soft as a marshmallow! So, when you were playing with them, you were like playing with a marshmallow! There is a photo on the next page, do you think the dolphin is cute?



I think this is my most interesting childhood memory. It is a rare experience for me to play with dolphins.



Writing to a storybook character about my best friend

27th November, 2018

Dear professor McGonagall,

I am writing to let you know that my best friend, Yolanda and I would very appreciate it if you would let us go to Hogwarts. I know you will not agree because we are muggles. Therefore, I decided to convince you by telling you about the talents we have like the rest of your students.

First, let me tell you about Yolanda's appearance and personality. She has dark brown hair and rosy cheeks. She is funny yet intelligent. She is also smart. Whenever our teacher ask us a question, she will have the answer in less than a minute. While she is good at Maths, I am quite good at remembering the things I read from the books.

I hope that I am able to convince you and that you will be our Head of House when we get in.

Your future student,

Katelyn



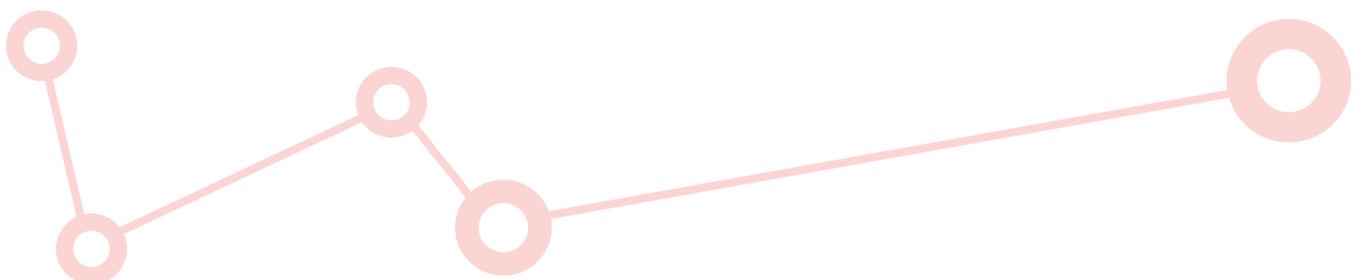
A Famous Person: Liz Pichon

Good morning, Miss Lee and classmates. Today I'm going to talk about a famous writer and illustrator called Liz Pichon. She was born on 16th August, 1963 in London. She has written a lot of books, for example, Tom Gates series. This series has been translated into 43 languages and has sold over 4 million copies around the world.

The reason why I chose Liz Pichon to talk about in my presentation is that she is always very positive. I think everyone should learn from her. I also admire some of her drawing skills because they are very detailed and unique. She also won loads of incredible awards, for example, Specsavers Bestseller Awards, The Red House Book for Young Readers and Waterstone's Best Fiction for 5-12 year olds Prize.

This is the end of my presentation. Thank you.

P5_Knowledge_Ingrid Kwok





Never Give Up

Have you ever experienced despair while facing failures time and again? Well, I have, and it began all on the day before Grandma's birthday.

To prepare for Grandma's birthday, my mum and I decided to make a cake for her. I love challenges, therefore, I asked Mum to teach me how to bake a two-layered cake. My hands were uncoordinated but I managed to make it. The cake was not great enough so after I baked it, I layered it with cream on the top. I felt great while putting the cake in the oven and did not hear that Mum had told me to put the cake in the oven for thirteen minutes.

I misheard Mum and felt she said thirty. Subsequently, I set the timer to thirty. I did not even notice the burning smell until my sister foolishly said, 'Fire! Fire! Someone help!' I asked her to point to the area where the smoke was coming from and she pointed to the kitchen! I was shattered. I took the cake and dumped it in the bin. I cried, not knowing what to do. I slept in bed, and in my dream, an angel came to me. She told me that practice makes perfect. She led me to the kitchen. She explained all the baking skills, techniques and always pointed out when I did something wrong. Once I wanted to give up but she encouraged me to continue. At last, in my dream, I made the perfect cake I had wished to.

I woke up, went to the kitchen straight away, and made a cake. Even though it was only a dream, it proved to be a guiding light for me. I did it! I was satisfied! Selena Quintanilla said, 'Be strong-minded and always think that the impossible is possible.' From this experience, I have learnt to never give up and continue trying.



Baking Mess

Suzy bit her lip. She looked at the burnt cake in her hands. She thought about what happened at the beginning. Her mother and she had planned to bake a cake for Grandmother's birthday. Suzy had helped to blend the cake mixture with a whisk. They flattened out the cake mixture to a heart shape. While Mum cleared up the mess, she told Suzy to set the timer for the oven. However, Suzy was not paying attention. She was watching her Mum wipe the supplies.

Suzy heard the smoke alarm screech. Then came a fizzle and water gushed down. Her mother dashed into the kitchen and pulled open the oven, making the both of them cough and sneeze in the smoke. A horrible sight met their eyes. "I'm sorry, dear," Mum said, putting her hand on Suzy's. "You were just trying to be a sport." Suzy gave a nod but tears filled up her eyes. She wiped her tears and peered at her recipes. "There must be a quick recipe to bake a cake," she said with great determination. Mum suggested that they buy a cake, but Suzy refused. She began to look through her books faster.

Suzy scrambled to her Grandmother's house. It was raining cats and dogs, but she didn't care. She was going to be cooked if she were late! "I'm here! I'm here!" Suzy trilled as she burst into the house. "Cake pops! My favourite!" Grandmother licked her chops as she gazed at the tray of balls on the table. Grandmother smiled and said, "This is the best sweet treat I have had in years. Not because I love cake pops, but because it comes from your heart." Suzy smiled with pleasure.



Clumsy Betty

“Whaa...Whaa...” Betty sobbed. “I couldn’t make a birthday cake for my dearest grandma.” This incident happened last weekend.

It was Betty’s grandma’s 78th birthday. Betty wanted to make an appetizing birthday cake for her grandma. First, Betty and her mum prepared some ingredients such as flour, butter, eggs, milk, sugar and a lot more. When Betty wanted to beat the eggs, bungling Betty accidentally dropped some of the eggs on the floor. When she poured some milk in the bowl, she spilled most of the milk on the table. Finally, they made the cake mixture.

Mum instructed, “Set the oven for thirteen minutes, dear.” Bumbling Betty set it for thirty minutes instead. After thirty minutes, the cake was burnt and looked as black as night. Betty was down in the dumps. On Grandma’s birthday, Betty was in a blue funk. She hoped Grandma wouldn’t be cross but something amazing happened.

Grandma said, “We need to think positively and look at the problem from a different angle. I can’t eat too much sugar, so it is fine for me to go without the cake.” Upon hearing that, Betty did not whimper. She gave Grandma a jumbo kiss, full of love.

P5_Serenity_Ally Wong

