

FUSION



FUSION

Message from the Chief Principal

By seeing the name of this publication, readers can easily figure it out what it is about. Fusion reflects exactly the essence of its literally meaning "the process of combining different things into one". And what Fusion combines are students' creativity, thoughts, talents, writing and artworks.

This annual A-School's publication is a compilation of selected English essays and artworks by students in the academic year 2018-2019. Each piece of work reflects the author's thinking and feeling towards life, study and community through words and various forms of creative media.

Here, in A-School, we have always been putting great efforts to develop students' communication ability, critical thinking skill and creativity. Fusion is one of the important platforms to demonstrate their writing and visual arts capacity. You can see from this fruitful publication how our students freely and smoothly translate their mind into English writing and artworks.

Let *Fusion* bring you an extraordinary reading experience!

Dr. Chan Wai Kai, Benjamin
Chief Principal



Shek Mun
impression

7B | Yanis Wong

Criticize the President Day

7B | Fu Cheuk Yiu Tiffany

Are you not satisfied with the president of your country? If yes, then this special day is the perfect day for you! Why? Because you get to criticize the president! It's mostly the president's fault when the citizens live hard and unhappy lives, so why can't the president receive criticism from his/her citizens, if he/she wants to become a successful president?

There are many ways to celebrate this intriguing day. The first way is to write letters to the president, though this way is kind of dull yet pleasing (to the president). All of the citizens' mails will be delivered to the president's office, and he/she has to read all the mails in at most three days. A special live TV program will be broadcasted to the whole country (and maybe the whole world), filming the president receiving all these mails and reading them. Imagine the expression on the president's face. Sounds amusing, doesn't it?

The second way is to criticize the president indecently. How? Simply by taking disruptive actions, like pasting the president's face on a wall, and publicly smashing it with anything (e.g. tomatoes) or pranking the president by spilling cream on him/her when he/she passes by his/her office. It's not a bad thing for the president, though. He/She can notice which groups of people in particular dislike him/her by allowing himself/herself to be the target of the citizens' entertainment. I mean, even if the president is well-liked, someone must dislike him/her.

My Special Day Street Cleaners' Day

7A | Chan Ho Sum

Now, I have been given an opportunity to create a day that people will celebrate from year to year. I think the topic of "street cleaner" would be a great idea, let me explain...

If I say "street cleaners", what adjective usually first pops into your mind? Probably "disgusting", "poor" or something negative, and there's the problem: we always look down upon people who are "inferior" to us. If you flipped the situation into making you the street cleaner, how would you feel? Therefore, I have made the "Street Cleaners' Day" for a change.

The "Street Cleaners' Day" is made to show people the harsh working environment street cleaners have to face every day. Some people just don't get it, and continue to abuse these people. "The street cleaner experience 101" is created to get citizens to put aside their original job for a day, and work as street cleaners, while the street cleaners take a day off.

I hope that this will gradually turn into a national day that people will celebrate. I hope that the government will take notice of this, and make policies for "The street cleaner experience 101".

To conclude this, I truly believe that this will help stop the discrimination against these street cleaners.

My Special Day

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7B | NI Shi Tak Nick

The name of the special day that I created is called "World Camping Day". It is held on the first of March. People go camping with their families and friends in the forests on that day.

People cannot bring any electronic devices while camping.

They are too busy and are under great pressure. Therefore, they don't have enough time to relax, mitigate their pressure and spend time on entertainment with their families. I hope they can enjoy the warmth of the families and the joy of living through the "World Camping Day".

People celebrate this festival by pitching tents with their families and experiencing the fun and joy of cooperating with them. They play in the forest and relax by fishing and swimming in the lakes together. They also appreciate the beauty of nature.

They can have a picnic on that day as well. Eating hot-dogs, hamburgers and sandwiches is a great choice because they are very scrumptious and convenient to bring.

I hope everyone will celebrate and enjoy this special day from this year and won't forget about it.

My Special Day

7B | Chen Chun Yin

I, Oscar Chen have decided to create a special day called "Honey Day". It's held on 20th July every year, because it's my birthday. People are losing their passion for happiness and bees are getting extinct, so we have to thank them and try to retrieve the passion for honey!

Maybe some of you would ask, how do we celebrate it? First, people buy the kind of flowers they like, then go search for bee hives. Once they find one, they put a flower beside the bee hive, to thank the small, but strong bees for their hard work. After they put the flowers, they have to take a selfie with the bee hive, to show that they've already put the flower beside it. The more pictures you take beside different bee hives, the better your chances are of winning.

What will you do after the hot sunny day? There are a few signature foods and drinks on that day. Honey tea, honey pancakes, honey cupcakes, honey chocolate, honey lemon drinks. It's all about honey, you can create one yourself too!

As I talked about in the previous paragraph, "the more pictures you take, the bigger chances of winning". What does it mean? Well, how it works is that you show all of your pictures to the entire estate. The person who takes the most pictures will get the award! They will get a bucket of sweet honey!

This is a short introduction about my holy "Honey Day"!



National Ice Cream Day

7B | Lee Sze Wing

National Ice cream Day is a day for people to cool themselves down during the hot summer days by eating ice cream. This day was originated by Tiffany Lee. As summer is always hot, she always wanted to cool herself down, and the first thing she could think of was ice cream! That's how National Ice-cream Day started. This day is on 12th August, which is the hottest day in summer! On this day, you can just chill and have your own favorite ice cream!

What people do on this day is simple, they just eat ice cream! Of course, people don't just eat ice cream for the whole day. Ice cream shops give out free ice cream and people make ice cream themselves to celebrate. Some people will also hold an ice cream party and dress themselves in ice cream costumes to pump up the atmosphere. There is also a tradition called "Pie Cream"; people use leftover ice cream to pie them on people's face.

I think this National Ice cream Day is very special and fun. This day can let people put away their stress and be crazy in the ice cream party. Lastly, stay cool and eat your ice cream!



International "Phones away" Day

7C | Nathanael Poon

If I could create my special day of the year, I would like to have an International "Phones away" Day.

This day is a day when you do not use your phones unless it is necessary. You cannot check your messages, or play games on your mobile. You can only make calls on this day. The point is to avoid using your phone as much as possible.

The reason why I would like to have this day is because too many people nowadays are too addicted to their mobile phones. Their addiction to phones causes a serious and sufficient change to their thoughts, growth and relationships with others. Some might even lose their minds and believe that the virtual world is reality, which might cause significant consequences, like death.

That is why I would like to create this day, to let people embrace the reality, and leave the imagination behind for a while. Sometimes you can't just let your imagination go too far.



My Special Day - Bicycle Day

7C | WongTsz Kwan

If I can create a special day, it would be 'Bicycle Day'. It will be held on 21st December.

On Bicycle Day, everyone needs to ride a bicycle to school, to work and the place they want to go to. We are not supposed to take the bus, the train or drive our own car, but we can only take bicycles.

I want to create Bicycle Day because I think that people all around the world need to do more sports and be more healthy, instead of sitting in the office or staying at home to watch television or playing on their phones.

This special day will first be celebrated in Hong Kong. People on this day will celebrate by riding their bicycle to different beautiful places to enjoy the view in Hong Kong. Then they will send pictures to different social media platforms to share with their friends where they have been.

On Bicycle Day, people will also wear clothes in sky blue and white like the sky and clouds. All the restaurants will provide all the foods in round shape to the customers like the wheels of the bicycle.

Lastly, Bicycle Day is a day for us to have fun and do more sports. Hope you can also have fun on that day.

12
AUG*Music all around Earth**Himsley's
Music Day*7D | *Chu Ming Him Himsley*

If I could create my very own special day, I would name it Himsley's Music day which is on the 12th of August every year, because that day is my birthday.

The day is all about music. People from all around the world will come to Hong Kong, bringing their own instruments and jam together to make the greatest orchestra. Musicians can also enjoy the music, and audience can feel the joy and the wonderful world of music.

I want to create this day because I want to let people know more about music and want to influence the whole world to love

music so that everyone can jam together to promote "Music all around EARTH".

On this day, people just need to do a few things. If people know how to play an instrument, they can come to Hong Kong and jam with other players around the world so that they can make friends from around the world. If people don't know how to jam but want to learn it, every music learning center in the world MUST give FREE HOLIDAYS to their students and FREE lessons for a month, so this day is a great benefit for people who are learning instruments to enjoy and celebrate!

Fandom Day

Perfect for fangirls and fanboys

7B | Fung See Tsai

Everyone has a favorite thing, like for me, it can be reading, soccer, food, or friends. What more do you need in life? I know! Fandom day!

Fandom day is the most extraordinary day of human history in the past, present, and will remain so in the future. On that day, we worship our favorite fandom(s). If you don't know, fandom means a place for fans of movies, books, etc., like Harry Potter! This day was founded on 18th October 2004, the day Fandom Wiki, the website, was published.

This day is celebrated by having a day off if it's a workday. People can dress up as fictional characters on the streets. Shows and dramas are performed in theaters, and they are usually about fan-fictions. Skilled dessert makers try to make items of fiction stories. Fiction books or movie DVDs have discounts. People also make puns, jokes, references of fandoms. If you manage to annoy your friends and cause them to rage, congrats to you, you officially pass Fandom Day (YOU SHALL NOT PASS!). In

swimming pools or parties, somebody may even use water guns and pillows to fight for their love ships. For example, I am a total Snily shipper, and I WILL sink Jily. In some places, writers even sign books for free! I wish Rowling would sign mine...

Unfortunately, this activity ends once the sun has set. That is because this day is on the 18th of October, it's rather probable that the next day is also a workday.

In conclusion, this is a big day for authors to know their hard work is appreciated, and to encourage people to read.

I hope after reading my writing you will have a further understanding of Fandom Day.

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INTERNATIONAL SPAM DAY

7C | Kwok Tsz Leong

International Spam Day is a day to celebrate the creation of Spam meat and to spam in order to let stress out! It was started by a student called TL Kwok in 2018. He chose 1/11, because it is just like spamming the number one.

There is only one special food for Spam Day, which is Spam meat. People can eat Spam meat for breakfast, lunch or dinner. TL Kwok, the founder of Spam Day suggested not eating too much Spam meat in one day. "Spam meat does not benefit our health. Therefore, do not eat too much spam meat in one day unless you want to lie in your coffin after a few weeks," TL Kwok suggested. People can also celebrate this day by spamming

words, painting and more. TL Kwok also gave the world some rules, which are to spam privately, and avoid foul language or bad words. This lets the spammers' stress out. One of the most common ways is spamming dances as it benefits our health and promotes a healthy lifestyle.

In conclusion, Spam Day is one of the best ways to release stress and enjoy eating delicate Spam meat. It can become a warm day if you are sharing your Spam meat with your family.

International Movies Day

7C | Chong Venice

International Movies Day is held on November 1st every year, to celebrate that all movies are made with a lot of hard work. Movies are such an amazing entertainment. When you are having a bad day, movies will cheer you up and definitely lighten up your day. You can watch them with friends as an activity during a party. International Movies Day is founded by Venice Chong. What she thought was every year, so many actors, directors and their teams spend so much time and effort on producing a movie, and all their hard work should be appreciated. The day is about honouring all the movies that have been produced.

People should watch at least one movie that day. Even more, they should re-watch their all-time favourite movie. We should also visit the movie theatre. Movie theatres should give us discounts on our movie tickets. Also, movie theatres could give out free popcorn, and a special flavour of popcorn will only be available on that day. In order to make the day special, ten 3D movies should be released. Moreover, schools should let students watch a movie in class with snacks such as popcorn and Coca-Cola provided.

I think all movies are incredibly wonderful, and they should all be appreciated. I really hope International Movies Day could actually become a day that people celebrate. Can't wait for November 1st!



Dear Diary,

You couldn't believe what just happened. I was just being forced by mom to revise my math even though my exam just finished. My parents went out to buy tonight's dinner, and I was fed up with all the pushing and forcing of these things I hate. I just want to go out and be a normal kid like any other teenagers in my age. I don't want to be controlled by my parents. I liked piano, but my parents didn't let me play it as they said it's a waste of time as I just sat there and played music, but I wouldn't be tested on this. They punished me when I played the piano but it was the only way I could find warmth in this horrible family.

I was bored of revising, so I sneaked out of my room to play with my cats, Yejin and Mee. The house was so quiet that you can hear a pin drop.

Meowwwwww. Yejin was looking at me. She looked at me first then walked to my parents' room. I didn't follow her because I wasn't allowed to go in there. Mee nudged my feet using her head and purred loudly, facing my parents' room.

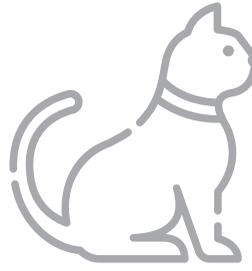
I was a bit scared as I didn't know what they were up to. I picked up Mee, and walked slowly to my parents' room. Yejin was waiting beside a cupboard for me. She purred and used her little paw to touch the cupboard. I opened it and found something shocking.

It was a book, a photo book with old photos in it. I flipped through the pages, wondering who the people in the photo were and why my parents didn't show me my baby photos before. Suddenly, I saw something that caught my eye. I saw someone, a kid in a photo that looks like me. I put it closer to my face, and it wrote, Raine, 3 years old. But the adults who were holding me weren't my parents. They looked a lot like me and 'I' looked really cheerful in the photo.

Then, there were some old diary pages sticking at the back of the black photo book. I read it and tears streamed on my face. My real parents died when I was 4 years old. They gave me to the parents I have now, and they told them not to show this to me, to keep it a secret. The family I had now was not related to me, but they really loved me. I could tell in the diary. They pushed and forced me to learn to cover their sadness and pity for me. They didn't let me play the piano because they were scared I would think of my own mother, who had taught me piano when I was 2 years old.

I put down the photo book, and I rushed back to my room, followed by my two lovely cats. I don't know what I should do now. Should I pretend nothing has happened or should I tell my stepmom and dad?

love,
Raine



A day in the life of Derozan.

8D | Tong Kok Fung

Dear Dairy,

Today has been a messed-up day. It was supposed to be all good, because my son just graduated from high school, but there was a school shooting happening again. I am genuinely worried about my child's safety. I pray to God for forgiveness, to give my family a chance to move out and start all over again.

You see, I have a gang affiliation with the west coast bloods, and people who are from the gang often come up to my block and ask to borrow money and sometimes try to sell me drugs. I was born in the gang, which means my father was in the gang so I was in, although my father and mother passed away. I grew up as a hardcore kid, selling drugs at just 13.

Back in the day I used to go out on the streets with my few loyal members and have fights and just generally waste my life. But after I met my girlfriend and had a son, I changed. She was the one. I see different problems, bigger things in life, not just for myself but for my family. I quit gang activities. Although my closer friends understand why, I sometimes hear gang members outside my house making a racket and looking to fight. Sometimes I have to even pull out the Glock on them. Now I still fear for my life and family every time I see people with ski masks on the streets or watch another black man get killed on the news.

I really hope things change for the better, but I have a concern that my son might start to go down the wrong way and do the dumb things I have done before.

Yours,
DeRozan

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Alexa was touched and she said, 'Felicia should get the crown tonight, I will give my crown to her.' Alexa really appreciated what Felicia said and today she learned that, passion is very important; if you've no passion, you won't succeed.

A day in the life of Alexa

8D | Hui Vennci

Alexa, a girl who dances beautifully, has an ordinary life with all her schedule almost the same every day. But yesterday, things changed. She was training more, her mom scolded her more, but why? It was because she realised one of her helpers was one of her biggest rivals, and another helper taught her how to dance! They were competing together at an audition tonight to win an opportunity to dance in a show with the world's most famous dancer, Kate Ash.

"Alexa, go to train! You must beat this poor little cheater, if not, heh, you will be in big trouble!" Alexa's mom, Holly said angrily. After Alexa finished her breakfast, she went to her own gym to train hard. She was exhausted, she was afraid if she didn't get the crown, her mom would scold her!

It's 7 o'clock at night and her audition has started. The final two girls remaining were Alexa and Felicia. They would be in the finals and would be dancing a solo.

Alexa felt really fulfilled and satisfied with how she performed. She thought she would get the crown of dancing and dance with the world's most famous dancer! After the judges took a few minutes for discussing, one of the judges announced, 'Alexa will get the crown tonight, but I'm going to ask you two young ladies a question, why do you like to dance?'

Alexa answered quickly, 'I dance because... um...I dance because... my mom wants me to?'" She said in a frightened tone. Then Felicia answered, 'I dance because it has always been a part of my dream since I was little.'

A NARRATIVE OF A DAY AS LISA

8D | *Chloe Leung*

The Execution of Aulea Brenhym

8D | *Lucas Leung*

As the guards, clad in plate armor, tied my arms to the stake, I felt my heart racing. Was this truly the end for me? All my work, all my progress, erased by some hateful priests who thought lowly of my discoveries.

The guards tossed a brightly burning torch onto the pile of tinder beneath my feet. As the flames licked my legs, my life flashed before my eyes - from my childhood, to my discovery, to the moments leading up to my execution.

My father was a teacher, my mother an apothecary. From a young age, I had been fascinated by how the world worked. My father had taught me all he knew about the world, from the greatest scholars and alchemists of the land. It was no surprise that I had pursued the art of alchemy when I grew up.

Like all alchemists, my ultimate goal was to create the mythical Philosopher's Stone and transmute common metals to gold. I also became an apothecary after my mother passed away, inheriting her vast knowledge of herbs and medicine. That was how I had made a living while continuing my alchemical experiments.

A mere week before my arrest, it was a regular day when I made my discovery - the one that would change my knowledge of how alchemy worked, but ultimately end my life and lead up to this moment, the ending of my life. I was just mixing substances in my laboratory, when I noticed a large amount of bubbling in the beaker - relatively innocuous at first, but one observation led to another, and my greatest discovery was made.

Then, a week later, at the break of dawn, four guards captured me and bound me in chains. The priests held a trial at a hill near the cathedral, sentencing me to death on account of heresy.

Finally, as the flames consumed my body, I grew numb, and I felt my consciousness slipping away. At that moment, I only had one hope - that my discovery would not go unnoticed. I hoped my death would not be in vain.

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP ...
Where am I?

I open my eyes, and I see a clean, white ceiling. A hospital? Tilting my head to the left, I hear a loud crack. Must be my neck, I was probably sleeping in a bad position. Looking at my room, it was simply furnished with a wooden floor, some wooden chairs covered by soft pillows, and a

little wooden table. The room was very spacious with a beautiful balcony, and clear transparent windows radiant with golden rays of sunlight. How beautiful. I bend my waist, trying to get into a sitting position. To my surprise, my bones are stiff, and I can barely move. Now that I realize, why's my hair so long? It was shoulder length the last time I remembered. Lifting my head, I see a calendar on the wall, '20/11/2018'.

A wave of memories rush into my head, a church, white petals, fireworks... that's it. I look at my wrist, as usual, a thin silver bangle lay there silently, as if to tell me, I'll always be here for you when you need me. I laugh bitterly, but you're not here, not anymore. I let tears fall freely as I recall what happened...

It was 20th of November 2017, last year. I stood in front of a majestic church decorated with white and pink roses. A human-sized board stood by the double doors silently, it wrote, "Congratulations! Kelvin and Anne!". It was her wedding. Anne's wedding. I close my eyes as what happened replayed in my head in fast-forward motion until... that happened.

I stood in front of a few weird-looking structures. "It is my honor as Anne's best friend to celebrate this wonderful occasion with everybody out here under the stars. Congratulations, Anne, and Kelvin. Let us light the fireworks!" I lit a match and put it near the end of the wire. Then, my world became bright as I felt someone pull me backwards. Just before closing my eyes, I saw Anne, lying on the ground near me, her beautiful white gown was half burnt with splotches of brown and black. The other guests were frantically calling the ambulance, as some checked Anne's pulse, "She's not breathing! Quick!" "No! My daughter! Come back!" Come back, come back.....back.....

I jolt back to reality when the doctors walk into the room. I wipe my tears and put a business-like smile on my face as I turn to face the doctors.

"Good morning, doctors. Thank you for taking care of me," I say while maintaining my smile. Anne, I'll make sure whoever tried to harm you gets their retribution. I'll make sure.



8A | Lee Tsz Wing

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF ALYSSA BERMAN

8D | Divya Ng

Dear Diary,

Mom and dad just got divorced a few days ago, and today I have to choose who to live with. I love both my parents so much. And I can't possibly live without either of them. But I have to choose. If papa's company didn't go bankrupt, he wouldn't have become an alcoholic and stopped working, relying everything on my mom. And mom was sick of having to do everything in the family. She told me that it's like she's taking care of two children and doesn't even have a husband to support her. She hated life, which makes sense. I mean, I might've done the same thing. Plus, she met a guy who was as rich as she was, and he was willing to take care of both her and me. He seemed way better than papa.

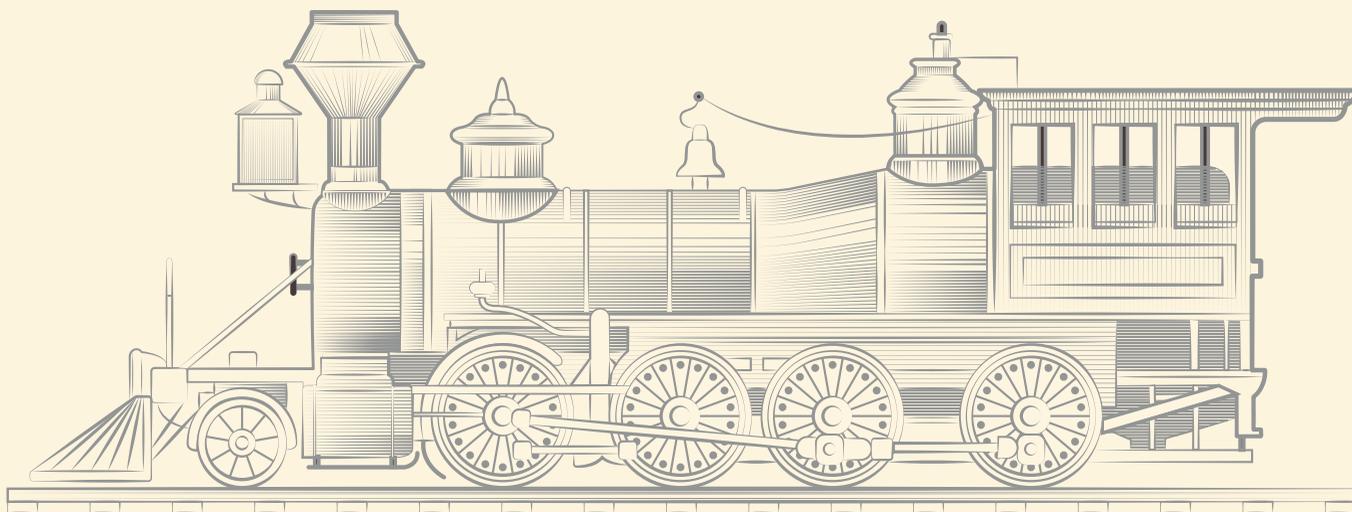
But he isn't MY papa and he never loves me. My papa used to be the best dad ever. I remember him telling me, "Alyssa, you're my only child. I love you more than anything, and no matter what happens, you're my first priority." That was what he told me when I was bullied by some older boys down the street. He had just twisted his ankle and couldn't even walk properly. But he saw the situation I was in, and he ran. It seemed like nothing even mattered anymore. Papa might be a drunk and gave the impression of a loser, but he wasn't a liar.

I was frustrated and didn't know who to choose, so I decided to look at some old pictures of our family. My dad and mom kept all of our photos, and they brought back many memories. My mom found a man who loved her, and she was financially stable. All she had to do for me was to give me money for school and daily necessities. She could tell her driver to drive her to visit us anytime. But papa, he needed me. He lost mom, and I will be all he has left. Living with him might not lead to a life as good, but my dad without me would just be another miserable, jobless man. My dad sacrificed so much for me, sure I could sacrifice a better life to take care of him, in a way he used to take care of me.

And it's not like our lives will be too bad. Mom will give us money, and it will be enough to last us through the day. I want a complete family, but if I have to choose, I'd prefer to reciprocate to my father, as he deserves it.

Oh how I wish to go back to when my family was just like any other—peaceful and happy..just like that in the photos. I'll talk to you tomorrow then. I hope that this is just a nightmare and I'll eventually wake up.

AL.B.
Alyssa Berman



T R A I N

8D | Lam Ho Ying

The wind howled in the distance as the night train to London rumbled on. Connor Richards glanced out the window, only to be greeted by the pitch black darkness and the rustling of trees brushing past.

Few people took the night train, so only an elderly couple and a hooded man remained in the same car other than Connor.

Connor held his tiny keychain in his grasp. It was a small wooden train, carved by hand with some faded red colour and flecks of golden paint left on the outline of its pattern. Whenever the wheels moved, they would generate a high-pitched squeaky sound. But Connor never found it irritating, for he loved that train.

The keychain jingled in Connor's hand as old fond memories sank in...

Father had been a carpenter, always working in his little workshop. On Connor's 9th birthday, Father presented a handmade gift, an exquisitely designed train keychain which Father had spent weeks on preparing, designed just for Connor. That was back when Connor was still in a phase where he was fascinated with everything related to trains. He had been overjoyed to receive such a wonderful gift. Connor and Father had been very close, with others always commenting on how alike they were, in aspects of both physical features and personalities.

Connor snapped back to the present as the train came to a halt.

"We are now at London Train Station. Passengers may

now exit the train." The train conductor's voice blared from the speakers.

Connor stepped off the train, ready to go home and greet his aged mother with a smile, as another passenger barrelled past him to get through.

While on his walk home, Connor found himself in deep thought about Father. Memories swirled inside him, threatening to resurface as he pushed them down again. He could almost feel his Father's eyes piercing through his chest, though them being a soft and gentle blue. That was one thing he didn't inherit from Father --- his eyes. Connor's eyes were dark and cloudy, often haunted by the shadows of the past.

Connor reached for his keychain, the one thing that reminded and comforted him with a lovely remembrance of who Father had used to be.



**BUT HIS HAND WAS MET
WITH A STINGING EMPTINESS.**

THE KEYCHAIN WAS GONE.

**ALL THAT WAS LEFT WAS THE
ROAR OF THE NIGHT TRAIN,
LEAVING THE TRAIN STATION
AT THAT COLD WINDY NIGHT.**

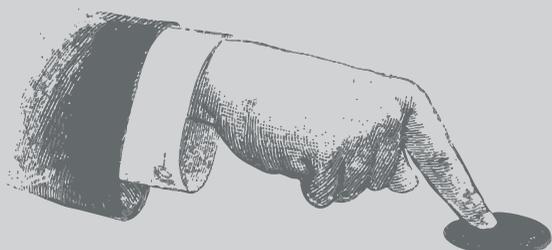
A DAY IN THE LIFE DIARY

In the late months of 1940, Hitler openly defied the treaty of Versailles and launched a daring invasion of Poland, starting the Second World War. Caught by surprise, the Polish forces fought bravely, but were no match for the numerically and technologically superior German armies. Finally, on September 27th, what remained of the Polish capital Warsaw capitulated, and Poland fell under the iron heel of Nazi occupation, being the first country to suffer under German racial policies. What you will see next is a diary entry of a Polish shopkeeper who lived in that fateful time.



I Liked Red

8A | Lam Zheting Oliver



8D | Ray

SEPTEMBER 27TH, 1940, TUESDAY.

Today is a dark day for our beloved Poland. Faced with overwhelming odds, our government capitulated today and now we face occupation by the German invaders.

This morning, we were woken not by the peaceful tolling of the church bells, but by the harsh noise of German tank tracks grinding on the cobblestone streets, the fearsome mechanical roars of their engines signalling the merciless crushing of Polish freedom, and reminding us that all resistance was futile. Behind the armoured spearheads marched our new oppressors, row after row of gun-toting German foot soldiers, their coal-scuttle helmets casting ominous, evil silhouettes even in broad daylight. Even at this dark hour, though, I still hoped that perhaps the invaders would show mercy, would allow us to carry on with our daily lives. That hope, however, was swiftly extinguished.

That afternoon, we were summoned to the town square, passed new posters proclaiming the formation of a German government and 'peaceful cooperation'. Any illusions about "cooperation", however, were destroyed as the military governor, a short, portly man with beady little eyes, delivered 30 minutes of anti-Semitic propaganda, then drew out 50 innocent Polish citizens, denounced them as "partisans" and "anti Germans", lined them up against a wall, and shot each one in the back of the head.

This barbarous act, probably intended to cow the population, left us all with no doubt as to the intentions of our new overlords—the cold blooded extraction of Polish blood. We were to be the test subjects of their policies of extermination, the first victims of Hitler's hatred. I began to fear for my wife Maria and my new-born child, both Jewish and both legitimate targets.

My fears were soon confirmed. That night, the deportations began. The German secret police, the Gestapo, began rounding up the Jews, pounding on doors, seizing the terrified occupants with their gloved hands, grabbing men, women, and children, tearing wailing babies away from the outstretched hands of terrified mothers, seizing children, and tossed them in the back of black vans. Then, they drove away, leaving weeping mothers and crying, parentless children behind.

This reign of terror and fear must stop. The occupiers can take our freedom, our dignity, even our lives, but they will never take away our will to resist. So as long as I live, I will never stop fighting back against this evil. This I swear. I must go now. Goodbye.

John.

Pop Culture

9A | Li Wan Zeon

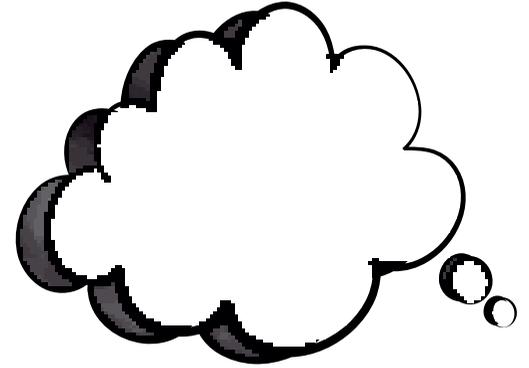
When you asked someone in the past what they wanted to be when they grew up, they might say they wanted to be an astronaut, a doctor or a singer. Nowadays, when you ask kids what they want to be when they grow up, they will answer you a "YouTuber".

A YouTuber is the best career.

You can never find a better job than recording yourself in videos for a few minutes and posting them online to earn millions of dollars. Yes, I'm saying millions of dollars. The famous YouTuber Pewdiepie has a Youtube channel with more than 74 million subscribers. His videos consist of gaming and reacting to videos.

Pewdiepie is not only a millionaire YouTuber, but also a social-media influence that influences millions of kids around the world with his videos. Naïve kids might think that by making a couple of gaming videos they could become millionaires like Pewdiepie. What kids don't know about the scenes behind a YouTuber is that it takes time, effort and patience to be a successful YouTuber. You can't expect a tree to sprout and grow in a night, just like a business career. You have to be consistent with your work and can't be lazy about it.

To become a successful YouTuber, you have to develop your channel's goal and provide fresh and new content every day to entertain your viewers online. You have to make your channel welcoming and let people enjoy their time watching you. Sometimes being a YouTuber can be really tempting, but just like any career, it takes responsibility and a mature mind to maintain this kind of business.



Is Pop Culture Good or Bad?

9A | Leung Sin Tung Ruby



“You’re too obsessed with pop culture. Stop wasting your time on these things!”



I guess most of the teenagers have heard this from their parents at least once. Pop culture is said to ruin a teen’s life, but is it really true?

Well, celebrities may set a bad example for teenagers. Some celebrities have a habit of smoking or drinking. Teenagers may think that it makes them cooler and try to copy their actions. Some celebrities even take drugs and will become extremely bad role models for their fans. Countless pop singers have highly inappropriate lyrics even for adults, not to mention for us teenagers. Some disrespect everyone and lure teenagers into thinking that being rude is okay.

Another negative effect of pop culture is that teenagers may become too obsessed with pop culture. Plenty of teenagers love pop culture so much that they use all their time for playing video games, watching TV programmes, or watching videos of their favorite celebrities. Teenagers may become too immersed in them that they begin to lose their other hobbies, such as playing sports or spending time with friends. Multiple teenagers once skipped school just to watch a pop concert, which will seriously affect their school studies.

Since teenagers are usually easily affected by other people, they tend to imitate actions of famous celebrities naturally. On the bright side, pop culture can easily bring good influences to youths as well. Not all celebrities are bad role models. Many celebrities, like Jennifer Lawrence, set a really good example for teens to follow. Jennifer Lawrence is humble and kind; she promotes self-respect and body acceptance to the young generation. Lots of other pop singers write meaningful songs and lyrics which promote positive messages to the world, such as gender equality, anti-bullying and kindness. These songs may help teenagers with anxiety and depression to get through their toughest moments in adulthood. Pop culture is able to bring positive effects to teens’ mental health.

Other than that, pop culture is able to inspire teenagers to run towards their dreams. Countless celebrities have worked really hard to reach the popularity they have today. Despite the hardships, they never gave up and are willing to try even harder to make their dreams come true. This highly encourages teenagers to strive for excellence and to never give up on their dreams, even when it seems impossible.

Pop culture has great influence on teenagers and their lives. Whether it is a good or a bad thing, it really depends on how you see it. As long as teenagers choose their right role models and know how to control themselves from being too obsessed, I’m sure that pop culture can encourage teenagers to fly high.

The End of Humanity

9A | Chan Yin Hang Ryan

Click! Click!
Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap!
Tick! Tick!

You log into your favourite site
It's a daily routine you must stick to
Scrolling down the screen day and night.

Looking at the big bold numbers reaching the sky
Your chin stretches and a big grin spreads across your face
How delighted and happy you are for this moment in your life
Your muscles relax as you face the screen with a soft gaze.

Click! Click! Click! Click!
Tick! Tick!
Beep! Beep!

The computer refreshes and opens up a tab
Staring at the pale white glass monitor
Hands shaking, standing up in the computer lab.

Gazing at the big blue thumbs down
Under your skin, your interior screams
Your brain twists and your eyes roll
How you wish that it is just a dream.

You smack your face as you check reality
Nothing changes, you crash your head against the wall
Opening the window that leads to the outside world
You take a deep breath as you execute your fatal fall.

IDENTITY



9A | Luong Vallis King Hang

There were four of us at first,
The thieves' job is to steal
The adventurer's job is to find and cipher
the nurse or doctor to heal.

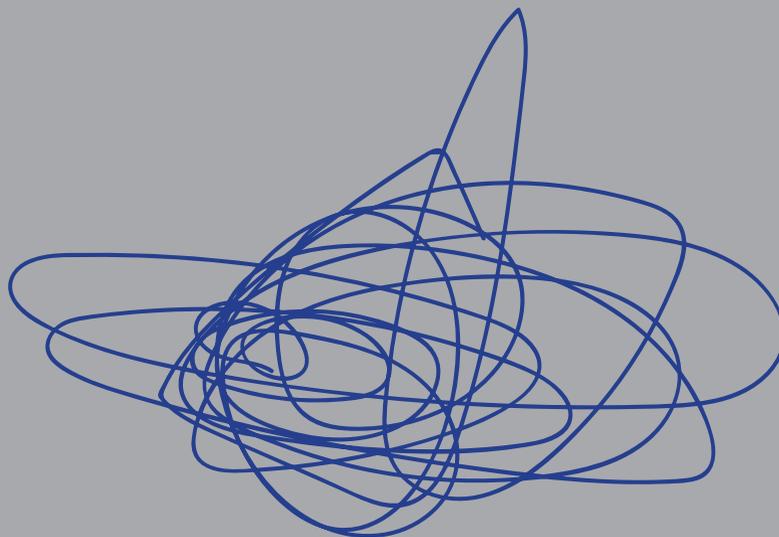
Together we find the clues and ciphers,
We rescue our teammates and fight together,
We crack the code to escape the dungeon,
And for the chance to live happily ever after.

BAM! BAM!
MUA HA HA
HA!

I escape from where the hunger calls
I escape from the fate of being rocketed into the air,
From the deadly and ugly hunter named Paul!

I see the dungeon slowly open,
I rush towards it with the hunter behind,
I finally escape out of that horrible place
And put this nightmare out of my mind.

Phew, at least we have won the game
So, do you want to play it again?
I ask my friends who are online,
Who wants to be that Hunger Man?



Pop Culture: MEMES

9A | Mak Pui Ching Hazel

Popular culture? All I could think of is the glorious culture of memes.

What are memes? I am sure you at least have a single hint about them. If you don't, you are literally a caveman.

A 'meme' is a virally-transmitted cultural symbol or social idea. The majority of modern memes are captioned photos that are intended to be funny, often as a way to publicly ridicule human behavior. Memes can also be videos and verbal expressions.

The meme culture has developed over time on all social media platforms, including Instagram and Twitter, where memes are most well-known. Meme creators on social media earn a decent amount of followers and likes; even those who merely repost others' memes are hugely popular.

Memes have flowered into almost everything, such as iconic Spongebob series that ended with the famed wrestler John Cena's introduction into the ring. Thankfully new memes are made each day so they will hopefully stay alive for a longer period of time.

Memes are now another way to express humor, so its culture is wide-spread among teenagers, even for some adults. Memes make me laugh and I can spend an hour just watching them. They are the top-notch entertainment.

Memes are not only hilarious, they also brighten my relationships with my friends and my younger sister. I enjoy them a lot, laughing at memes with them. Memes brought me close to them.

I couldn't imagine a life without memes...

THE BATTLE AGAINST CINEMAS

9A | Yau Yik Hang

The current online entertainment is dominated by the online giant, Netflix. In the past, movie services providers like 'Blockbusters' and 'Redbox' were the must-go places for people who wanted to rent or buy movies and TV show recaps. Then came the advancement in mailing in and online renting movie subscription. It became easier for people to rent online instead of going to the cinema or renting a movie in person. Blockbuster and Redbox soon went bankrupt afterwards because of poor sales record.

Technological advancements in the bandwidth capacity of the internet have enabled large amount of data like videos and movies to be streamed online. That's the time when Netflix or Hulu online streaming services took the lead. The ease of watching on-demand on Netflix won over renting services and cinemas. This drove Netflix's sales and thus the decrease in demand for cinemas.

Although the old saying goes 'If you want to go on a first date, go to the movie theatre with him/her'. The new generations of teenagers have adopted the "Netflix and chill" ideology. The limitless number of movies and TV shows on Netflix verses the limited amount of movies shown in cinemas will soon lead to death of this old tradition.

Some cinemas will of course stay, having people who are looking for the unique experience. I personally like watching movies in a cinema because of the great sound and picture quality. New types of theatres have popped up in recent years. In 4DVR cinemas, viewers will wear VR goggles, robots will move the chairs with the movie and smellitizers will spray scents out. This type of cinemas is catching on as the immersive experiences offered cannot be gained at home. The entertainment industry will always be fighting on the front line of technology.

Hello, everyone!

9B | Abigail

I would like to start by quoting a famous saying by Lupita-Nyong'o, "No matter where you come from, your dreams are valid". For a long while now, I have dreamed of becoming a You-Tuber. Although my parents haven't given me their full support or consent on the issue, I still want to pursue my dream. Now I am presently here to give a speech on how to become a You-Tuber.

Gone are the days when children dreamed of becoming doctors and nurses. Nowadays, children have aspirations of becoming You-Tubers and v-loggers. According to a survey of 1000 children aged from 6 to 17, more than three quarters of youngsters say they'd consider a career related to online media. Why do teenagers want to become You-Tubers? It is widely proved that young people today, have a longing to be famous and popular. Secondly, through this platform they can use their creativity to make inspiring videos and bring information to people on key topics.

When I was 12, my obsession with You-Tube started and that's when my dreams of wanting to be a successful You-Tuber began. However, when I told my mom about my dream, she instantly disapproved. Although I have tried several times to persuade her, she still hasn't been able to understand my dreams. The reason for her negativity towards my dream, I think, was that she thought I would be giving up on my studies and education if I pursue a career in this. Therefore, I have studied very hard, passing every quiz and test to show her that I am motivated enough to complete my education before following my dreams. And to my surprise, guess what my mom said? She said yes! What I am here to tell you now is to never give up on the thing you want the most.

Next, I will give a tutorial on how to open your very own You-Tube channel. First, you need to sign into You-Tube and click on the gear icon to get your account YouTube settings. Then click on "create a new channel". And now you can start being a You-Tuber. Also, here are some ideas for the content you could publish on your You-Tube channel. You can show off your favorite collections, sing songs, give advice or hints and tips on how to make or solve something for yourself or give movie and TV reviews.

Many people once asked me about how to succeed in becoming a famous YouTuber. I would say that you should never give up on what you want to do and go for it. However, I still find it hard to balance my time between homework and YouTube because I can't fail my tests but I have to work on my next video. If you have good suggestions, please share with me.

In conclusion,

don't give up on your dreams, and
don't hesitate to start your own
YouTube channel!

Hello, everyone! Are you feeling stressed about what to do in the future? Would you like to find a job that could bring out your potential and cater for your interests?

9C | Wong Hok Yee

Nowadays, a lot of teenagers are not interested in learning or reading in classrooms. Instead, they are driven by technology and media. For example, becoming a YouTuber and creating your own YouTube channels can be a terrific choice for work, if it is where your interests lie.

By creating a YouTube channel, students can upload a variety of videos, which can bring rich and informative content to their audiences. Impressing on and offering help to people, these videos can really win over a lot of followers.



There are several advantages of becoming a YouTuber. Firstly, you can put across your own points through creating YouTube channels that can attract followers and if you gain followers you may eventually become famous. Thus, you will feel the impetus to upload more and more interesting videos.

Besides, being a YouTuber encourages students to socialize more with others and helps them build their own community. You can create a much more personal connection with people and share your life experiences with new friends.

What's more, a YouTube channel can become your source of income. Whether it is through YouTube ads or a video course on your channel, you can earn a good income, which can meet your extra needs.

If you still don't know which kind of video you should upload on your own YouTube channel, you can think about your hobbies and interests and pick something from them to make a video on and you should also think about who your targeted audience will be.

Start your channel now and spread your own creative ideas!

YOUTUBE HAS ENCOURAGED NEW WAYS OF COMMUNICATION

9E | Tsang Hok Hin Hawking

With the introduction of YouTube, a video hosting service site, new ways of communication have been created throughout the globe, between YouTubers and YouTubers, YouTubers and fans, fans and fans. Those actions can be done almost instantly, which is almost too convenient to be a truth.

YouTubers are able to communicate with fans through their videos, and fans can communicate with YouTubers through PM (Private Message) and comments. The same goes to communication between YouTubers and Fans.

Be reminded that this is constantly happening. It's a platform that breaks the concept of space and time. Communication among places that used to take years can now be done within seconds!

And if you ask what's the difference among normal phone calls, video calls and YouTube, I would assure you that they're light years apart. If I were to describe it with words, then it would be 'so close yet so far'. It's true that they all can break the barrier of space. Yet, one major difference is the fact that YouTube can break the barrier of time. Now, allow me to explain further. Normally, phone calls and video calls allow you to communicate with people far away, but that's it. After the call, it's just gone. However, in YouTube's case, the videos and comments uploaded stay there forever. Of course, unless you delete them, they won't disappear. Thus, you can actually view videos and comments from the past, allowing you to break the barrier of time as well.

That is the revolutionary Time-Space communication brought to us by YouTube. But even that is getting old, as time continues, perhaps we would be able to communicate with the future? I don't know, but I'm looking forward to that kind of communication!



A DRINK IN MY HANDS

9D | Jenna Ho

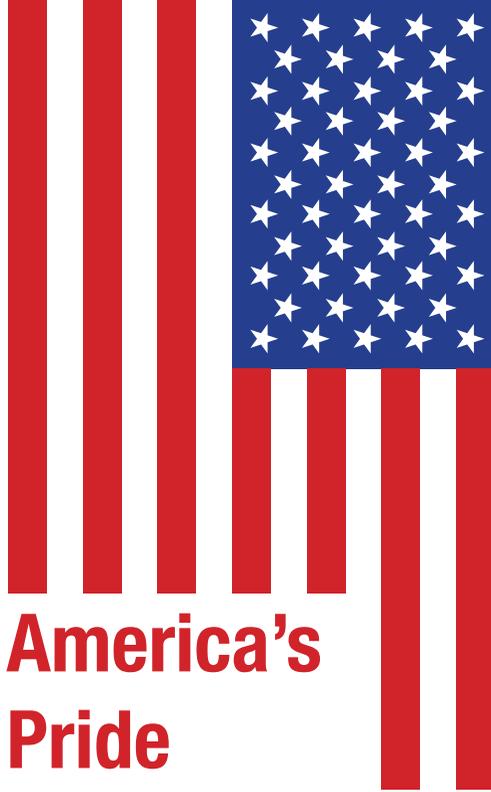
Every single workday,
I sit in the refreshing classroom,
Waiting for the sound that represents freedom and relief,
I turn around,
And I look at the clock.
"Just a little more time."

The bell rings,
The door opens,
I pack my bag and
I step out of my classroom door.
Leaving the school,
Gives me a never-ending feeling of happiness and joy.

Seeing people holding a big cup of drink,
It looks like milk tea,
But it is more than that.

While I am walking along the green, grassy path,
More plastic cups appear.
I go closer,
Closer and closer.
Bubble milk tea
Is what people are holding.

I head home with this popular drink,
I feel absolutely on trend.
People around look at me,
And I have joined the popular drink team.



America's Pride

10D | Pang Ho Long

"He did it!" The commentators screamed as replays of Floyd Mayweather knocking out Connor McGregor kept playing on the screen. Floyd Mayweather was a boxing star. Born in America, the fighter's work ethic and perseverance were the reasons I adored him so much. My hands clinched onto the sofa as I heard Floyd Mayweather celebrate behind the dressing room door. After a while, a bruised and scarred Floyd Mayweather busted through the wall, roaring "Wow! What a fight!"

His manager introduced me to Floyd Mayweather, and Mayweather introduced himself to me. He offered me a cocktail as we started chit-chatting, "This is the best drink ever young boy. Have a try!" Just as I placed my lips on the glass, the door got broken apart, standing behind the frame was a furious Connor McGregor. "Mayweather!" He shouted "I need a rematch! Right here, right now!" as he charged towards us, clenching his fist, ready to swing it towards us.

Mayweather ripped his American flag decorated jacket off, exposing his bruised, muscular figure. He swung his fist towards the charging McGregor. "Don't worry young boy, just stay back!" ordered Mayweather, as he punched McGregor in the back. After a while, McGregor managed to tire Mayweather out. He turned towards me immediately and started to swing his fist at me. Suddenly, Mayweather appeared out of nowhere to block the punch and returned with an uppercut that sent McGregor flying across the room.

I fell onto the ground, shocked and scared from the fight that just ended. "Hey!", a voice shouted. It was Mayweather, "You almost got punched back man!" He shouted. "Call the cops!" Mayweather told his manager, who instantly picked up the phone. "Sorry about that, young boy. I'll get you some free tickets to my next game to make up for this horrendous meet-and-greet. See you there!" He said as he left the room with a wide smirk across his face.

Infinite Happiness

10D | Wong Sze Yin

The sun was boiling on top of my head as I sluggishly walked to the grocery store. "Chores! Chores! Chores! Why do they exist?" I said to myself, stuffing back the grocery list in my wallet.

As I stepped into the store, a cold breeze caressed my cheek. Ah, an excellent change of atmosphere, I thought and started to get to work. The grocery store in my neighbourhood was peculiar. People could get lost easily since there was an infinite number of aisles!

I quickly got lost after five minutes, standing beside the orange stand, yelling for help. "Excuse me!" I said to the nearest security camera, worried and scared, "Do you know where the vegetable aisle is?" Obviously, no one came to help so I wandered a while. Just then, I saw a man rummaging through the beverage cooling machine. I'm saved! "Excuse me, sir!" I ran closer, desperate for help, "I need to get some vegetables or my parents will be mad. Please help!"

"You okay, honey?" His voice was familiar... Here I was, devastated, worried and with only a few things in my cart, but I never thought I would meet Robert Downey Jr. like this. Robert was dressed in a fairly strange outfit too. He was wearing a rainbow knitted hat, wearing long-sleeved cardigan and to top it off, baggy jeans. "Woah. Robert Downey Junior." I tried to get a closer look. "Yep, in the flesh." He smiled, "Now, you mentioned vegetables?" And with a snap of his fingers, we were transported to the vegetable stand.

All the vegetables were rotten, and smelled weird. "Disgusting." I couldn't help saying that. Robert raised his eyebrows and picked a rotten lettuce and started peeling. "This may seem rotten and misshapen, but the insides are good and in top-notch condition. It's just like life!" He caught my confused look and continued, "Life sometimes seems like it's all wrong, but maybe you can look further and see the good things that come."

That struck a chord with me. Being lost in the grocery store gave me a chance to learn the way of finding infinite happiness.



Unexpected Surprise / 10D | Ho Cheuk Tao Talos

“Wooh!”

“Wooh!” yelled Sharon, standing up from her seat in Asia Expo. Flocks of Shawn Mendes’ fans all gathered in the concert hall on this special night in Hong Kong. Entranced by Shawn’s mesmerizing look and stylish outfit, Sharon couldn’t hide her excitement and kept dancing with the music beat.

All of a sudden, Shawn stopped singing and said “Hello! My fans! Today is my first show in Hong Kong! To show my gratitude to all of you guys, one of you will get the chance to sing and dance with me on the stage!” All the fans, including Sharon were filled with anticipation for this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. “The lucky fan will see a star-like sticker under his/ her chair!” said Shawn. Sharon saw the glittering star-like sticker under her chair and screamed. She never thought she would have a chance to dance with her idol in front of all the audiences.

Sharon hopped on the stage and surprisingly, Shawn gave her a warm hug. After that, Shawn and Sharon sang all Shawn’s signature songs like “Forever”, “Adrift” together while dancing on the stage. It was surely Sharon’s happiest evening and the most unforgettable experience in her lifetime.

After the show ended, Shawn’s manager slipped a piece of paper strip into Sharon’s pocket with his phone number and “You did great! Interesting being a singer like Shawn?” written on it. Sharon smiled from the bottom of her heart.

Witness Protection

/ 10E | Huang Andra On Ying



“Breaking news - Reality star X has gone missing on the day of the award show, an opportunity that could boost his fame further.....” I was not paying much attention to the radio. Instead I decided to take a walk outside. Living in the countryside definitely has its perks - it’s quiet and far away from the city. I should check on the animals, I thought. Opening the doors to the barn, I heard someone sneeze. To my surprise, next to the chickens stood a man in a damp plaid shirt, with a red face and swollen eyes. I gasped, “X?”

“Lower your voice!” He whispered, glancing around suspiciously, “I mustn’t be found!” X coughed as loudly as the traffic in the city. “I witnessed a murder yesterday and I’ll be dead if the killer finds me! The police sent me here for witness protection, but my allergies to feathers are acting up!” X rubbed his nose and sniffled. My jaw dropped open after hearing his wild story.

Without warning, the barn door creaked open. X screeched and jumped behind a stack of hay, not without harshly pushing me forward to investigate the sound. I broke into sweat as I walked closer, breathing even heavier after each step. X shut his eyes, unwilling to imagine what his fate would be.

The door busted open abruptly. My heart pounded. Unexpectedly, there stood a group of policemen. “We’ve come here to take X back to the award show, since we’ve arrested the murderer.” One of them spoke. I pressed my palm to my heart, relieved. I walked to the back of the barn to tell X the good news when I saw him lying still with a dagger in his chest and a pool of blood next to it.

A Lucky Accident

10E | Man Yat Yee

"Yes Ms. Lau." I rushed out of the MTR station. "I promise I'll be home as soon as possible and send you the project." I hung up and trotted towards the street. If I did not get home in fifteen minutes, I would receive a "late-homework sticker". If I received another sticker, I would have to go to detention. Just the thought of it made my heart race. I started to run a bit. "Faster...faster!" I thought to myself. After running past countless trees, I started to run out of breath.

"Ouch!" I screamed. I had twisted my ankle while turning around a corner. I fell onto the floor and failed to get back on my feet. I was in too much pain. "Oh God..." I panicked, "What am I going to do? My homework!" I ran my fingers through my hair and tried to calm myself down. Though I gave it my best effort, I failed. I started crying hysterically.

"Excuse me, miss." There was a gentle voice behind me. "Are you alright?" I turned around and was shocked to my very core - It was Jimin from BTS! I just went to his concert two days ago! He bent down and looked at my ankle, "Have you twisted your ankle?" He looked very worried. I nodded with my head down. My heart was pounding!

"Where do you live?" He was very concerned. "Just over there..." I pointed to my home on the opposite side of the street. Jimin offered politely, "May I carry you home? Your injury might worsen if you force yourself to walk." A pink flush colored my cheeks. I checked the time - I could still make it if he carried me home. "Yes, please..." He turned and I got on his back. He picked me up and started to walk me home." I blushed, "I'm so sorry to bother you..." He smiled, "Don't be silly! I'm happy to help! Remember to put some ice on your ankle after you get home." I thanked him and rested my head on his shoulders. The warmth of his body calmed me and my heart stopped racing. He looked at me and smiled.

"Is this your house?" He asked. I nodded firmly. He offered to carry me inside and I almost said yes. But I thought of all the posters I had of him inside the house and I blurted, "No! I mean...that's okay." He put me down slowly and gently. I limped toward my home and he stood beside me to make sure I would not lose my balance. "Thank you for your help." I waved him goodbye. He waved with the biggest smile I had ever seen. I shut the door slowly and screamed internally, "I can't believe that just happened!"

Double Dreams Came True

10A | Chan Hei Tung

It was the year of 2035, at the age of 32 I finally accomplished my childhood goal – to hold an individual art exhibition. My idol from my teenage years, Troye Sivan, at the age of 40, was going on his eleventh world tour. I lingered around my exhibition venue, occasionally eavesdropping on my guests' comments.

There was an abrupt fuss at the entrance. People gossiped rather loudly, phones started flashing. Slowly the crowd approached the centre of the exhibition hall. Security guards assisted the person in the centre of their little circle. Slowly and gradually, I figured out his identity. His face was wrinkled with a tint of exhaustion, but those eyes were just as blue and dreamy. He was still himself – Troye Sivan.

I was too shocked to say anything as the world around me stopped. My heart was the only thing moving, pounding heavily. It took me a few seconds to react when my idol stuck out his hand. My body turned stiff and I gave him a robotic nod.

Just when I thought my day couldn't get any better, more great news came from his lips. His every compliment became my most powerful booster. But when those words – "Would you kindly do an album design for me? Here's a commission..." I was on top of the world.

A Miraculous Encounter

10A | Chiu Cheuk Yi Rita

I muffled my scream by covering my mouth, gasping so hard. I cannot believe that this was happening! Adrien Agreste, the famous French model and fencer came to Hong Kong and accepted our school's invitation to drop by and participated in an interview – the one which my teacher asked me to prepare questions for. The thought of Adrien and I being on stage together... I couldn't handle it! My legs were shaking in anticipation as I watched from backstage of the hall, Adrien was shaking hands with our principal.

"Mr. Agreste, it's an honour for me to ..." "Please, just Adrien is fine." "Okay." "Firstly, it must be very busy going to school with a modelling career and fencing lessons. Are there some tips that you can..." My sentence got cut off as a loud boom took place.



THE INVISIBLE PILLS

10B | Rachel Fok Tse Yu

Tom looked out from the window of the police car, recalling what his uncle had warned him of, 'Never use it for bad purposes.' The tears of regret flooded Tom's eyes.

About two months ago, Tom's uncle, a scientist with long wavy hair and a hooked nose, gave him some invisible pills. Tom was so excited about it, so he grabbed the pills and ran away without paying attention to his uncle's warning. 'Don't use them for bad purposes, otherwise there will be bad consequences' The scientist shouted

when running after Tom, but Tom did not hear. 'Ouch!' moaned the scientist. He had a sudden heart attack and passed away before finishing his words of warning.

Selfish and greedy Tom planned to steal a pile of DSE papers from the Hong Kong Examination and Assessment Authority. He was going to participate in the exam in two months. The exam was so important to him that he was all overwhelmed. He forgot about the important rules that he must follow when using the pills. The pills would become inactive in two hours' time,

but Tom failed to leave the crime scene before two hours ended.

He was caught by the police for stealing, and was disqualified from the exam because of dishonesty. When he was being sent to the police station after being arrested, he recalled his uncle's words. He finally realised what the consequence would be if the pills were not used in a proper way. Justice really had long arms.

I gasped at the sight of a gaping hole on the hall's wall. The students and teachers screamed in fear as two masked men appeared out of nowhere, each with a gun in hand.

I turned to look for Adrien to tell him where the evacuation route was when I noticed the empty spot on his chair. "Adrien?" I hurried backstage hoping to find him, ignoring the shouts of the holder of the gun commanding us to freeze. "Adri-" I turned around to the dressing room in time to see Adrien rush past me with a baton in hand, "Stay," he screamed.

I watched, stunned as Adrien leapt from the edge of the stage down to join the panicking crowd. "Mr. Agreste, you'd better

freeze..." I forgot to blink completely, Adrien had disarmed the gun from its holder heroically with the baton, wielding it as he would when fencing. My eyes widened at the sight of the second gun holder approaching Adrien at his back. "Watch out! Your back..." I shouted. Upon hearing me, Adrien swirled around with the metal in hand.

After the police finished the questioning procedure, Adrien turned to me, "Thanks!" My heart was soaring on cloud nine.

Birthday Surprise from the Rock

10E | Wong Ho In

Dwayne Johnson, also known as the Rock, is a famous American actor. He was a professional wrestler ten years ago. That day at the movie conference where he promoted his new movie "Skyscraper", numerous fans screamed as Johnson walked in, and I was one of them.

The hostess started the conference immediately. She even skipped the interaction with fans session, which made everyone upset and angry. "How can she just skip it?" "Oh my god, who is she?" "Give us back that session!" Everyone argued with the hostess, leaving Johnson embarrassed standing on the stage.

"Hold on, guys," Johnson continued, "actually I'm the one who is rushing this because today is my daughter's birthday. I need to rush home, otherwise she'll kill me!" He laughed as all his fans calmed down. I shouted, "Could you sing a song to your daughter now?" "Sure, why not!"

As he was singing, his daughters suddenly came into the hall from backstage, joining in to sing the song "You're Welcome" from the movie Moana. "Wow!" "This is the best collaboration I've ever seen!" "Encore! Encore!" The hall was full of happiness. Everyone joined in singing the chorus. When the song ended, people clapped. "Thank you!" Johnson hugged her birthday girl as he wished her, "Happy birthday, my darling."

The Story of Sussicran

10D | Yau Cheuk Nam Cyrus

There once was a fair maiden named Sussicran. Although she loved everyone and everything she saw, the only thing she could not love was herself. Everyone who saw her would enjoy her presence, and they all pitied her for the fact that she could make everyone happy except herself.

One day, a wise man asked her why she loathed herself. She replied the question with a blank stare, for she did not know the reason why she hated herself.

She travelled the land in search of an answer, but no matter how hard she sought, she could find no answer. On the path home, she walked past a clear well. She leaned on the side and looked into the darkness. The longer she stared at the water, the closer she leaned, and then she fell and was consumed by the dark. She pondered the wise man's question, as a tear fell from her eye. The more she thought about it, the more she cried. And as she wept, the water rose, and in the end she was drowned by her own tears.

As she rose to the sky, she looked at the world and she could finally see. A single tear fell from her eye, a tear not of sadness or hatred, but of love and joy.

Illustration by 10E NG Yan In



CREATURES

**THE BIRDS ARE SINGING ALONG IN THE MORNING
TELLING US IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP!
THE SURROUNDING IS TURNING CROWDED
BUT I FEEL ALONE**

Poem by 10B Choy Nicole



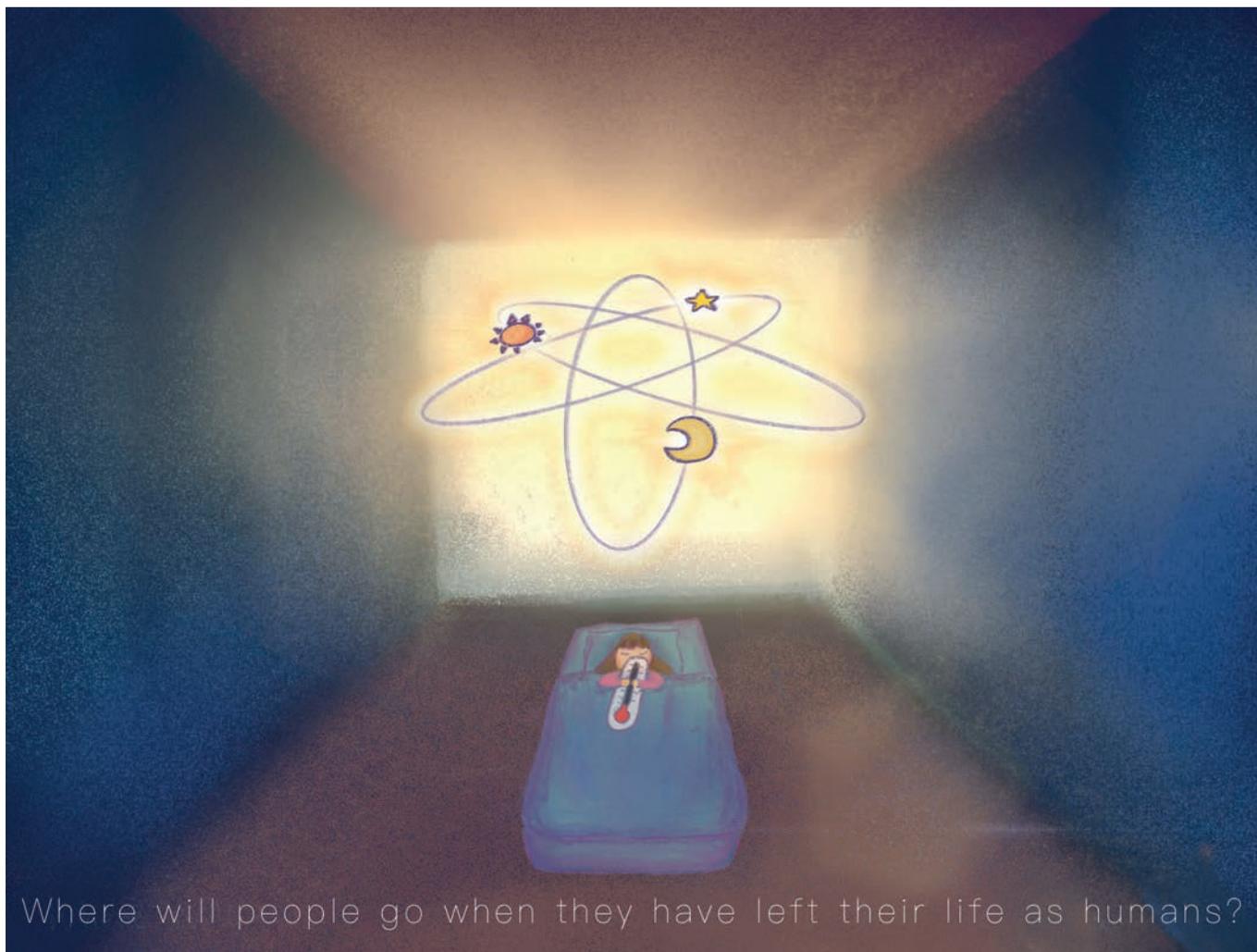
Illustration by 10A CHAN Hei Tung



The Sun

The sun is glowing
Its brightness makes us warm
It's great in the winter

Poem by 10B Choy Nicole
Illustration by 10E LEUNG Sin Hang Sophia



Where will people go when they have left their life as humans?

NATURE

THE MOON COMES AND GOES
 THE SUN RISES AND DISAPPEARS
 YOUR FACE ONCE YOUNG TURNS OLD
 YOUR BODY ONCE WARM FREEZES
 WHERE WILL PEOPLE GO WHEN THEY HAVE LEFT
 THEIR LIFE AS HUMANS?

*Poem by 10B Yip Wing Tung
 Illustration by 10D HON Yee Ching*



Perfect Blue

Perfect floating blue
 Mirroring the sky's beauty
 Reaching for gold dust
 Perfect quiet home
 Tainted by your crimson fins
 Weep a lullaby
 Perfect lonely blue
 Deep, you smother us for you're
 gone swimming baby

*Poem by 10A Chan Hei Tung
 Illustration by 10D PANG Ho Long*

Nature

Butterflies fly
Fly over the mountain
til the flowers stay
Stay with me right now
til the end of my life.

*Poem by 10B Choy Nicole
Illustration by 10E LEUNG Sin Hang Sophia*



Garden

When I walk
on the soft grass
the wind blows by

The birds are
singing around me
telling me their story.



Poem by 10B Wu Wing Sze
Illustration by 10E HSU Ching Wai Harue



My lost mother

Watching the blue sea
Hearing the pink whales singing
The girl starts to weep

Poem by 10B Leung Sum Yee
Illustration by 10C WONG Cheuk Lam

INCOME DISPARITY

We live in a world where items such as phones, computers, rooms with air conditioning, comfy beds, beautiful clothes and food are often seen as basics or daily necessities. We are born into society and families that have access to these items. Especially urban kids and teenagers in the 21st century, most of them have never experienced the hard work in gaining a comfortable living environment, which has ultimately led them to take these luxuries for granted. However, they would never realize that there are places in the world where children's eyes light up when they see food. And no, I'm not just talking about developing areas like India or Africa. I'm talking about the alleyways around the buildings and blocks of Hong Kong, where citizens in our society are currently searching for expired food thrown away by other people. Thus, it is exactly the impact caused by income disparity.

Income disparity refers to the phenomenon where citizens in a society are caught in an income gap, meaning that the rich people in a city could be very wealthy, while the poor citizens could have really low or even zero income. Look at Tsim Sha Tsui, Central and Admiralty. These are iconic

places where tourism booms and businesses grow. Brand shops are located on every single street, while bright and colourful lights shine across the city. This is exactly where the rich people spend their money on luxurious objects, leisure and entertainment. But within a 30-minute taxi ride, you would enter old and broken places, with rubbish everywhere and the occasional old person passing through with a trolley gathering cardboard. Randomly walking into an old residential building, you would see a lot of people gathering in cramped apartments with zero personal space and too many beds. This is Shum Shui Po where the poorer citizens gather, the ones who are not even looking for fun and leisure, but just hoping to get through every day with the bare minimum amount of food and a hope to end the day with a night in a bed.

The problem, however, is not going to solve itself and it's only going to get worse if the government doesn't start taking action. With inflation, the price is just going to keep on rising. The rich will get richer and the poorer will stay at the same levels as they were before and struggle even more to make ends meet. As a part of the society in Hong Kong, how can we not know that every second we are enjoying luxurious resources and staying in comfortable apartments while some of our fellow citizens are suffering from the extreme weather at night with an empty stomach?

The government should start with implementing schemes to help poorer citizens who have trouble finding a place to live. More commission, financial support and work opportunities should be provided for them. Meanwhile, the citizens of Hong Kong should also do something to solve this problem. The easiest way to help is to do voluntary work; there are voluntary campaigns which aim to help these people by giving them free meals and blankets. Citizens could always spend their leisure time on helping others in need, or could simply donate money to help the campaign. No matter how much help and donation you can give, it's a step closer to solving the problem of income disparity.

The next time you pick up your phone, just remember that there are tons of people out there who see what you take for granted as a luxury.

A WASTE OF TALENT?

11C | Cheung Hei Yiu Harmony

It's not fresh news or uncommon to hear of post-graduates from Hong Kong universities ending up with low-paid, unskilled work. In some extreme cases we are seeing graduates with bachelor's degrees who aren't even guaranteed a decent and stable income. The strength of BA has been consistently dropping since 1987.



A year ago, a news article went viral with the title “BBA Bachelor Chopping Porkchop”. Professors engaged in administrative and managerial work pointed out many professional or research-based degrees have tripled in the past few years, especially since there are more universities opening up. Chan Wai-Keung, a director from New Century Forum pointed out that a university certificate isn't rare anymore and there are many billions spent each year on training university students which end up a waste. “When the supply quantity increases and quality decreases, demand won't be as large as usual.”

People have conveyed the seriousness of unemployment and underrated jobs for fresh-grads. Most believed that it was due to skills mismatch in the job market and the narrow unbalanced economic structure of Hong Kong. One out of every six graduates are forced into taking up “generalized” jobs such as clerks, sales assistants or assembly workers. These jobs are often labelled as occupations with the lowest social mobility and maneuverability.

Keen competition can be an important factor. Yet, the factor that has contributed the most has been the financial property mentality of most employers. Everyone knows Hong Kong's dread for inflation rate and the government raised so much for the operating cost, limiting employers to provide their employees with a reasonably high pay. As a result, we soon see the fresh graduates finding themselves performing these mundane jobs such as keying in documents every single day.

If we reference or approach this dilemma with the same tactics employed by Singapore, we will probably go bankrupt very soon, since they pushed all resources in the one and only university. Therefore, a sustainable long-term plan is required for helping the graduates to match their interest and skills with a suitable work environment to flourish in. We never expect our youth with such potential to linger around the streets, don't we?

Save talent, save the fresh graduates.

Through Van
Gogh's Eyes

11A | Tsui Ka Yin



11E | Lui Man Shan Kyra

BANNING E-CIGARETTES A BOON OR A BANE?

11D | Cheung Kai Hong David

About a decade ago, before the implementation of a territory-wide smoking ban, it was quite normal to see people smoking in public places. Now, cigarettes are making something of a comeback in the electronic form. An electronic cigarette is just like a regular cigarette except it uses oil instead of tobacco, which creates vapour not smoke, for the users to inhale.

In my view, there is a necessity to ban e-cigarettes immediately because allowing widespread use of e-cigarettes might

make the consumption of nicotine an everyday sight again. Therefore, something must be done before the situation gets out of control. Moreover, the problem of smoking e-cigarettes has become more common and serious. The global e-cigarette sales increased from 50,000 units sold in 2008 to almost 3.5 million sold in 2012. It has also been revealed that up to 10% of secondary school students have taken up e-cigarettes. In some extreme cases, they have been using e-cigarettes since primary school. The situation

Hermit Teenagers

11C | Yeung Hiu Ching Karis

In recent years, the number of socially withdrawn teenagers or hermit teenagers, has been growing due to the rapid development of various forms of entertainments in Hong Kong. They generally are apathetic to their surroundings and engulf themselves in their own world. They usually spend their time surfing the Internet, watching TV dramas and listening to pop music. However, getting addicted to these ways of relaxation will lead to obsession, which in turn will have negative influences upon teenagers.

Songs can affect both listeners' emotions and their views. If teenagers are upset, they may see themselves in the lyrics of lovelorn or angry songs and believe the distorted ideas about relationships. For example, they may believe that cheating and loneliness are common in interpersonal relationships. As a result, they feel more insecure and self-conscious about themselves.

Apart from music, visual entertainment like watching TV, also appeals to hermit teenagers particularly. Some find it more favourable to spend several hours or even a whole day watching sit-coms or Japanese and Korean soap operas than meeting friends. For young people who do not have a critical mind, this pastime is like brainwashing – they believe all that is shown in TV programmes. Even worse, to attract more audience, some TV programmes encourage vulgar popular tastes. For example, local game shows design harsh games to

make fun of the male and female guests. They may not deliver any meaningful messages but they are welcomed by many young people whose minds have been corrupted and may believe that it is acceptable to embarrass others.

Worst of all, the Internet is widely considered as the main culprit of making teenagers into hermits because of its great influence on them. The convenience of online communication favours the use of short chunks of language and emotions to express themselves. Therefore, they often lack interpersonal skills for face-to-face communication. Enjoying the freedom of clicking into different websites, teenagers can escape into a virtual world and escape from their reality. It is quite often that those young people may just detach themselves into the virtual world when facing some difficulties in their daily life.

With the influence of these types of entertainment, some young people may gradually become hermit teenagers. Having an idle and futile life is never the only choice for them. It is important for young people to spend more time interacting with others in the real world and lead a balanced and mentally healthy life.

is obviously alarming and worrying. Therefore, banning e-cigarettes is necessary and it should be done as soon as possible.

Besides, banning e-cigarettes is needed as it can protect the health of the future generation. Nowadays, we can see a lot of cigarette manufacturers that are using e-cigarettes to lure teenagers into smoking. In order to stop this situation from happening, the government should stop the tobacco industry from attracting young people by putting a ban

on e-cigarettes. Even if e-cigarettes are less harmful, they are still not safe at all. The chemical substance inside an e-cigarette can still cause a number of diseases, which will burden our public healthcare even more.

There are still divergent views on the ban of e-cigarettes. This requires thorough discussion on how to deal with this issue. Inevitably, it will become one of the most controversial issues in today's society.



Sunset
Coastline

11B | Chloe Chau



Plastic Surgery – A Thriving Trend

11D | Liu Chak Long Andy

In the 21st century, plastic surgery has become extremely prevalent. The abuse of plastic surgeries arouses much reverberation in our society. However, it undoubtedly causes more harm than good to us.

Firstly, the rise in plastic surgeries puts forward an incorrect value to society that appearance is more crucial than a person's health. Under the influence of Korean culture, most teenagers pay heed to their appearance. Therefore, some of them step up the effort in changing their looks by some medical treatments, which include plastic surgery and also some chemical injections. These treatments stand the risk of harming our bodies, but the drawbacks are clearly neglected by the surgery takers. What matters the most to them, is only their outer beauty and physical appearance whereas their health only ranks second. Overlooking the importance of health, teenagers continuously carry out such dangerous treatments. What the society needs is cultivation of the correct values. The importance of health should be reiterated, as without a healthy body, there is no room for a fruitful life.

Secondly, this negative act may cause an enormous economic burden on the people who have undergone it. There is no such thing as a perfect look, meaning that there will not be an end in having plastic surgery. A comparison to another person's appearance may trigger the desire of undergoing further plastic surgeries. When people continuously pay these costly fees for treatments, great economic burden weighs down on them. Unfortunately, they are unable to control themselves as their ultimate goal – having the perfect look, has not yet and can never be achieved. If the problem is unsolved, the astronomical prices of surgeries will eventually squeeze every cent out of them.

Some may think that having a better appearance can allow people to stand a better chance of getting hired during job hunting. Nowadays, during the interviews of jobs such as cabin crew, salespeople or singers, the interviewers put emphasis on the significance of physical beauty. This causes one's appearance to be one of the major factors determining the success of the interview. They think that this is where plastic surgeries bear value.

Nonetheless, the final key consideration should be whether you are suitable for the job, but not how good-looking you are. People who look good abound in the world, but obviously not everyone is suitable for a particular job. In other words, people should equip themselves with knowledge and skills, instead of constantly changing their look. Little do they know that plastic surgery can only change their appearance, but not who they are.

In conclusion, the incorrect views towards plastic surgery should be rectified before it gets out of hand. We should not turn a blind eye to this serious issue. Also, anyone who plans to undergo plastic surgery needs to consider it carefully, mainly because it can affect both their health and economic status.

Poverty in the World

11D | Wong Sui Yin Sabrina

Born with silver spoons in our mouths, hunger, lack of education, torture, and poverty are unfamiliar words to us. While we are complaining that food at school stinks, there are thousands of children starving; while we are complaining that school is horrible, there are millions of children who are deprived from school; while you are complaining about your parents, there are billions of children living alone, without any. When you finish reading this line, one more person who live in poverty has died.

Poverty is not a teething problem. Despite the rapid economic development, poverty is still happening everywhere, such as China, some African countries like Ethiopia as well as Hong Kong, with different reasons causing poverty.

In China, while cities like Beijing and Shanghai are well-developed, enjoying the fruits of high technology, people in some villages are still unable to maintain basic standards of living. This is mainly due to the lack of education in rural areas. The Chinese government places more emphasis on developments of cities, overlooking the needs of the rural parts of the country. Knowledge changes destiny. With the lack of education of villagers, hardly could they get rid of being a farmer whose income could be easily affected by natural disasters. Since they have low social mobility, being a farmer is their only way to survive, causing poverty to extend to the next generation.

The situation is not the same for African countries like Ethiopia. Given that Ethiopia is a place which terribly lacks natural resources, it is understandable that Ethiopia is a place of poverty. If a place lacks natural resources, people there can't even generate their income by farming. They are not able to generate their own food. On one hand the natural resources are sparse and on the other hand, the boiling weather is not suitable for farming. This shows that people there can't even reach the lowest level of Maslow's Hierarchy of needs.

You might not believe that poverty actually exists in well-developed areas like Hong Kong, but it's a fact. In Hong Kong, people living in poverty are mainly the elderly and the unemployed. In recent years, the size of secondary industries and the manufacturing industry in Hong Kong has diminished while that of tertiary industries has been increasing. As working in tertiary industries require a higher level of education, the elderly struggle to find a job. Although they could get a job that does not require a high education level or they could receive grants from the government, it is very likely that they will still live in poverty.

Poverty has long been a problem over the world. We always believe that everyone is equal, unfortunately this is still a goal for all of us. To reach this goal, the government and charities should deeply understand the culprit of poverty in different countries and find the best way to solve the problem. For example, in China, the government could provide generalized education to villagers and charities could also donate money to operate schools there. For African countries, charities could donate food to them and teach them other ways to make money. As for developed areas, the government could retrain people and help them to find a new job.

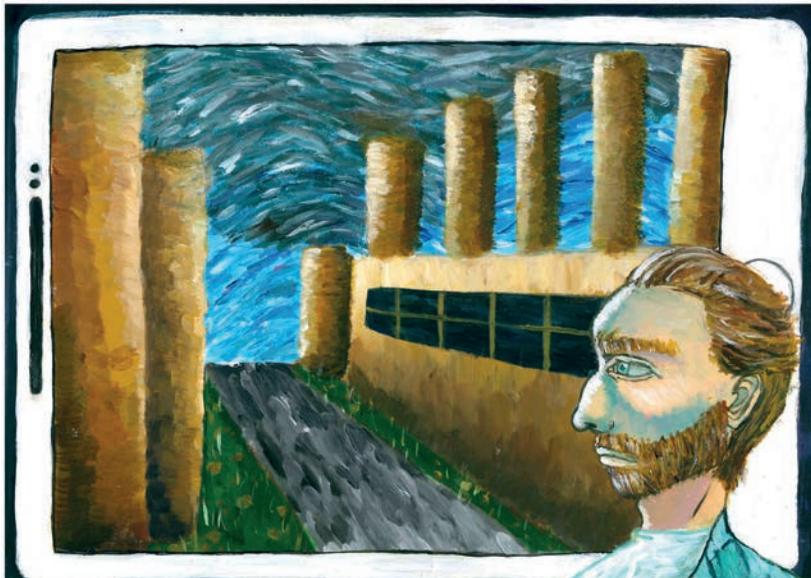
All in all, poverty cannot be solved overnight and our goal to make everyone equal cannot be done within a few years. Yet, with the generous help from citizens and the efforts of the government and charities, we should be confident that one day, everyone will be living equally as we all should.

Should secondary school students

be drug tested?

11D | Fong Lok Hang

In Hong Kong, the problem has worsened over the following issue, government should drug test approach argument against this and moral implications sides of argument, am against implement level.



Through Van Gogh's Eyes

11E | Liu Hoi Ching

Problem of hidden teenage drug abuse in the past few years. In response to this there has been a suggestion that the school should consider implementing a compulsory drug test as early as in secondary schools. The main question is the actual effectiveness of the test. After evaluating both sides I have come to the conclusion that I do not think implementing drug tests at a secondary school

Among all the counter arguments for school secondary students to be drug tested, the most note-worthy one I have found is that drug tests can help identify hidden drug abusing users more accurately. In some secondary schools, especially in some band-3 schools, it has become worrying to see some of our students taking drugs secretly, be it in the school toilets or at home. In order to identify these hidden cases, the best method would be to carry out a drug test on suspected users. It could easily identify the drug takers more accurately by testing urine and blood samples.

Besides increasing the accuracy on tracking drug abuse cases, the next notable supporting argument is that drug tests could help minimize the resources of tracking down hidden drug abusers. Currently, drug abuse cases can be hidden everywhere making it harder and harder for teachers to track them down. In some circumstances, teachers can roughly tell who have taken drugs in homeroom by observation, given that drug takers usually portray the same characteristics and signs such as looking tired and exhausted all the time, always being thirsty, etc. However, even though a teacher can notice this sign, he or she is usually not sure whether the student does take drugs. Drug testing is therefore the most suitable way on helping teachers to save time and resources on finding these users.

However, I do not think that compulsory drug testing is the best way to eliminate drug abuse in schools. It cannot be denied that drug testing can help identify those hidden 'cases'. However, in real situations, there may be only less than 10 drug abusers among over 100 students in a grade. In my opinion, tracking down only 10 abusers in 100 students is a waste of money and

time and the amount of resources that are required to test the other innocent 90 students in that grade could be better spent on something else for the school.

The ineffectiveness of carrying out drug tests is not the only drawback. Drug test may intrude upon a student's privacy. In a compulsory based drug test, if a student was caught taking drugs, it must be handled in the right way. Hopefully, teachers can give guidance and support to them and help with their recovery. However, if the case was not handled in an appropriate manner, some problems may arise. For example, if the school did not keep the case a secret amongst their fellow students, it would have a damaging effect on the user through judgment from everyone and also it has breached the student's privacy.

Eradicating drug abuse amongst schools is no easy job but I am sure that there must be a better way other than drug testing for the government to consider.

Dark Side of a Prosperous City

11C | Lau Hau Yee Tyche

Have you ever seen the twinkling stars or the Milky way in the night sky? Sadly, for most people, they do not have a chance to see them. People might have seen a handful of stars once in a while, but it is really hard to see a starry night sky unless they are in the countryside.

Hong Kong is one of the cities where urbanization is found seriously expanding. It is also notorious for her light pollution, as one of the most serious light polluted cities in the world. During night time, shopping malls and buildings are decorated with many colours of lights and the lighting systems even earned her the title "The Pearl of the Orient". However, have people really thought about the price in earning this "tag"?

According to the findings of Dr. Jason Pun Chun Shing, Lecturer of the Department of Physics in the Hong Kong University, the level of light in Tsim Sha Tsui is 1,200 times brighter than the normal dark sky. He believes that he could not find another place that would be affected so badly as Hong Kong. The excessive brightness could badly damage both the physical and mental conditions of both human and wildlife.

Artificial lights do have an impact on people. For example, the Mong Kok residents complained about not being able to sleep at night time in 2017 as their building has been exposed to numerous neon lights. The fact is that all the artificial lights surrounding the residents have tricked people's brain into the "daytime working" mode. This false information gives rise to the development of circadian rhythm and sleeping condition. Other than poor sleeping quality, light pollution also triggers many illnesses such as insomnia, depression, cancer and cardiovascular disease....etc. Not only does light pollution affect us, studies also show that it also brings changes of behavior. If light pollution keeps worsening, it might affect the internal processing of our body clock and result in more serious health problems.

In other words, light pollution is harming us every day. We should find solution to the problem or we might end up having poor health without being aware of the damage to our body clock under continuous light exposure!



The Mong Kok Sunday Pedestrian Walk

11C | Poon Yin Hei Felix

Have you noticed that the Sunday pedestrian walk in Sai Yeung Choi South Street has been removed? I bet most of you should have visited or passed by there before, as it gathered many different performers. Due to the convenient location, it attracted a lot of teenagers and tourists to come to visit.

In the past, Sai Yeung Choi Street gathered singers, dancers, magicians and clowns performing there. Much positive energy was gathered as it offered a place for people to relax. It aimed to provide a chance for people to show their talents. Situation changed when there was an influx of performers coming from the mainland. These mainland performers did their shows

for money and they created loud and noisy performances. The serious noise pollution had triggered complaints of the nearby residents. It simply violated the original aims of promoting talents. In order to ensure the sleeping quality and peaceful life of the residents, the government decided to 'shut down' the pedestrian Sunday non-traffic service in Sai Yeung Choi Street. It was really a unwise decision as there were no any other places offering venues for this kind of talent demonstration. Where should the local performers go? Young people performing there were talented but not rich. They had not the money to afford a place for their performances. It is sad that the chances for talented people were deprived by the poor management

of the Sunday Pedestrian Walk. This very unique place simply disappeared!!

In order to maintain a public performance place for all, the government can try to set up rules to limit the noise pollution, by checking and measuring the level of noise produced periodically. Tickets can be given to those who violate noise level limits. Besides, no amplifiers should be allowed on site so that performers can only perform in manageable noise level. I hope all people can show their talents without affecting others too much. If the government is willing to put some effort on setting appropriate rules in public performing areas, the goal of promoting talents should be able to remain. It is going to attract more quality performers to come and perform for us!!



11D | Kay Luc

HUNGER

IN THE THIRD WORLD COUNTRIES

11A | Wong Wing Wai Latisha

Hunger is one of the most serious problems faced by the whole world. It is an urgent issue that developing countries have to deal with immediately. In fact, there are more than 795 million of people facing hunger. How can we normally define 'hunger'? Hunger is a condition in which people are unable to have sufficient food for survival or to meet the basic nutritional needs. A long period of starvation will lead to body illness and death. Hunger is happening around us mainly in developing and undeveloped countries. What are the causes of hunger while many people are living in wealthy countries with large amount of food waste collected every day?

2017 Global Hunger Index shows the seriousness of the issue with an evidence of 795 million people not having enough food. There is almost one in nine people on earth who are not receiving sufficient diet and they are suffering from starvation! Getting food should be considered as the basic human right. However, it is not quite the case. People are not eating enough in third world countries. This could be caused by many factors such as income inequality, education level, regional wars and many other reasons.

I feel bad when I heard news about starvation and hunger. While we are enjoying unlimited food and all kinds of high-end technological services, many others are suffering from hunger and they are not having adequate food for basic survival! This is really an issue that we all need to work hand in hand to tackle.

If you think there is nothing much we can do and you cannot initiate an influence, then I am telling you that YOU ARE WRONG! There are a lot of things that you CAN DO to change things little by little. First of all, we should reduce food waste. Ensure that you can finish what you order. If there is leftover, save it for next meal. Buy only what you REALLY NEED! Try not to produce extra waste in our daily lives! At present, food waste is estimated to be about three thousand tonnes a day, which is able to fill hundreds and thousands stomachs. Last but not least, we should make donations to trustworthy organizations as they have better network in helping target needy people all over the world.

DOMESTIC VIOLENCE ALERT

11B | Shuen Tsz Hin Adrian

Domestic violence is an issue that not too many people understand the real meaning of. Most people think that it is about family members being beaten up (physically abused) for no reasons. You might think that women and children could be the victims of this issue. Have you ever heard that men could be the 'victims' too? In this article, it aims to raise people's awareness on the issue of domestic violence, the kind of abuse that might have happened to a person in a domestic family setting.

Domestic violence can happen at anytime, anywhere and to anybody. People in the family play different roles in different types of domestic violence. As domestic setting can be classified into different types such as physical, mental, verbal and sexual, this is definitely an issue taking place anytime anywhere around us! It is also found common that this happens in a lot of different countries. Some people might think that domestic violence might not be a serious issue, but a lot of victims are actually facing problems of disorder after being assaulted such as physical disabilities, dysregulated aggression and even traumatic stress disorder!

I know that there are many victims around the world and I would like to help these people who are suffering from domestic violence. It is very important for us to support these victims who have been harshly treated by their families. Many of them are emotionally unstable, for example, they are seriously depressed at a point that would be easily triggered. We need to help them get back their self-esteem and help monitor them twenty-four hours a day as there is a high risk that they might hurt themselves.

In conclusion, domestic violence can lead to severe consequences to victims and we should NEVER underestimate the impact on them. We should help and do precaution to avoid any chance of domestic violence happening around us and get ready to lend a hand anytime possible!

Internet Addiction Concerning ALL

Have you ever been addicted to something? Most teenagers nowadays are addicted to the internet and the situation is worrying as it might get worse and worse alongside the advancement of internet.

Teenagers get access to the internet very easily nowadays. They can just use phones, iPads, or computers to get connected with the rest of the world anytime anywhere. The internet may contain many things and much information that attract the interests of the young people. When compared to the present, it was far more complicated when one wanted to get access to the internet in the past. Now, only if 'wifi' is available, teenagers can go online easily and this directly worsens internet addiction problem.

Why does this catch the attention of people? It is mainly because the addiction issue is affecting people's lives. For example, internet addiction is affecting teenagers' school academic performance and in all aspects of their school life such as examination scores, participation in extra-curricular activities... etc. Spending too much time on internet will lessen the time students allocate to their revision and study and it will definitely affect their future when finding jobs.

Some people might think that internet addiction may only occur in teenagers' circles. However, it happens on most adults too. In some workplaces, it is found common that office gentlemen and ladies get stuck to internet all day long, which is causing poor working attitude and low efficiency. This is not healthy either.

To be honest, there is no solution to this problem as internet can be accessed almost everywhere. It is undeniable that internet is considered both 'interesting' and 'appealing' to get in touch with! It is hard to stop people from using it and ask them to surrender their electronic devices to the authorities they belong to, such as schools and companies. Therefore, the only solution to the problem is to educate people to 'self-restrict' themselves and say 'BYE' to internet periodically.

To summarise, easy access to internet is the key reason for causing addiction globally. The influx of information has attracted people to keep an eye on it non-stop! I advise all people to 'self-regulate' and 'self-restrict' to put this problem to an end and put more effort on study and work AGAIN!



11B | Chan Yi Dik

12 YEARS. I'VE SPENT ALMOST TWO-THIRD OF MY LIFE HERE IN A-SCHOOL.

12B | Lam Tsz Wai, Bernice

"In the blink of an eye" is indeed a cliché, however that's the perfect saying to describe how fast these years passed.

In these twelve years, not only did we grow up to become mature and sophisticated individuals, but we witnessed the changes and development of both A-School and Shek Mun. Joining this big family in 2007 when the campus was still under construction, I am proud to see A-School's amazing feat.

The five-year-old girl chose the school simply because of its photos published on a primary school guide. She had never imagined how astonishing and extraordinary this long journey would be. I am fortunate to be this girl. I've met

friends that are worth keeping forever, teachers that I am always thankful to, as well as lots of inspirational people who had once influenced me.

A-School, thank you so much for providing me with numerous opportunities and new experiences. I was able to challenge myself and achieve things that were beyond my expectations. My 12-year school life here is definitely more than fruitful and fulfilling.



Medicien Of Candies

12C | So Chung Yin

IT IS SHOCKING TO REALISE SIX YEARS OF SECONDARY SCHOOL LIFE PASSED IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE. LOOKING BACK TO THE PAST YEARS, I HAD A FRUITFUL AND REWARDING SCHOOL LIFE, FULL OF LAUGHTER AND TEARS.

12C | So Chung Yin

There were many profound moments in school activities, such as, excursions, Athletic Meets and convocations. All these events remind me of my friends and teachers. Education here has changed me from a playful kid to a mature teenager. The school witnessed and contributed to my growth, shaping the person I am today.

I think the most valuable memories I hold, may not be prize-winning or excursion trips, but actually the daily routines I had. Having lessons in a classroom packed with

thirty students, teasing around during recess, preparing for exams, having lunch in the canteen...All these moments might not be very pleasant, but they are all moments containing friendship and memories. Counting down to the last school day, I treasure every single second of my remaining school time. After all, there will not be chances sitting with the same bunch of people in a classroom anymore.

Upon leaving the school, I am leaving a

safety net protecting me for twelve years. Even though I am leaving, I will always remember my days here, and miss all those early mornings walking into the school gate with my messy hair and uniform.



Species

12A | TAM Chi Wing

Yeabit

12A | TAI Yuen Yee

A-SCHOOL MEMORIES

12C | Lam Kam Kwan, Clement

**A-SCHOOL IS A PLACE FILLED WITH MEMORIES.
BE IT BIG OR SMALL, GOOD OR BAD,
A-SCHOOL IS ALWAYS THE PLACE TO MAKE GREAT STORIES.
OVER THE YEARS, MANY FUN TIMES WE HAD,
MANY NEW THINGS WERE LEARNT,
MANY ACHIEVEMENTS WERE EARNED.
MANY MISTAKES WERE MADE,
MANY RULES WERE BROKEN.
BUT LUCKILY THE KIND TEACHERS AT A-SCHOOL ALWAYS
COME TO OUR AID,
AND KIND WORDS OF WISDOM ARE GIVEN.**

**EVER SINCE I SET FOOT ON THESE HALLOWED GROUNDS,
12 YEARS AGO,
EVERY YEAR HAD BEEN AN UNFORGETTABLE EXPERIENCE
FOR ME.**

**A-SCHOOL HAD HELPED AND WITNESSED ME GROW,
FROM A TINY LITTLE SCHOOLCHILD FILLED WITH GLEE,
TO THE STUDENT PREPARING FOR THE PUBLIC EXAMS.**

**NOW THAT IT IS TIME TO BID A-SCHOOL FAREWELL,
THERE IS, OF COURSE, AN ELEMENT OF SORROW.
BUT IN THE PAST WE SHALL NOT DWELL,
AS ONE MUST LOOK FORWARD TO TOMORROW.**

**SINCE 2007,
I HAVE BEEN
A PART OF
A-SCHOOL. IT
WAS FUN WHEN
WE PLAYED
TOGETHER AND
MADE NEW
FRIENDS.**

IT HAS ALSO BEEN NERVE-WRACKING WHEN WE TOOK OUR FIRST TEST. BUT...THEY ARE ALL VERY MEANINGFUL AND MEMORABLE.

WE ALWAYS SAY, "TIME FLIES". AND YES, IT DOES. WE ARE GRADUATING THIS YEAR. IT IS PRETTY UNBELIEVABLE THAT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, MEMORIES LIKE "PLAY DAY", "CHINESE CULTURE DAY", "CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION", "LIFE WILD LEARNING DAY" AND "PBL" ARE GOING TO BE A DELIGHTFUL PAST.

In a glimpse of an eye, some of my classmates and I have studied for 12 years, from Grade 1 in primary school, all the way to Grade 12 in secondary school. These years of studying, reading, writing, and projects that we did as well as memories we made will be in my mind forever.

Thank you A-school, for letting all of us have these fruitful academic years and I am very, very, very grateful that I am an A-school student.



12A |
CHAN Pak Yan





Hong Kong Baptist University Affiliated School
Wong Kam Fai Secondary and Primary School

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