五旬節林漢光中學是位於沙田區的 基督教學校,以傳揚福音為宗旨為 引導學生認識真理,並依照教育 所規定標準課程,以求學生在靈 機,、智、體、於營造愉快的教與學 環境,裝備學生,迎接二十一世紀 的挑戰。

學校為一所以英語為主要教學語言的文中學,著重提升學生兩文三語的能力。學校對推廣文藝創作一方。學校對推廣文藝創作不遺餘力,在課程規劃上,本校育學習領域、藝術教育學習領域等,務求讓學生裝備自己,與時並進。

兩個語文科旨在提高學生讀寫聽說 及思維能力,培養學生語文學習的 興趣。協同藝術教育學習領域的各 科組,本校鼓勵學生文藝創作,安 排學生參與香港及全國的各類型比 賽,以開拓學生視野,又將學生的 創作予以出版。 文集是學生的學習紀錄,它紀錄著同學在某時某刻的所思所學,對周遭環境的體會。將感悟化為文字,經年累月,漸漸成了回憶。文集收錄了不少師生的回憶,漸次地構成大家的集體回憶。在往後歲月,當重溫文集的精彩內容時,回想起昔日的青蔥歲月,帶來無限思憶。

—何樞熾校長

中文科一直鼓勵同學創作,四年前我們開始參與中國中學生作文大賽。在這個每年都有數萬名學生參加的比賽中,我們的學生連續四年在香港賽區都奪得文學之星獎項,證明我們學生的能力。《光中文集》收錄的,正是優秀的文學創作。假以時日,我們將擁有更多的文學之星,就讓我們一起延續這美麗的創作夢。

—溫紹武老師 顧問

Many people have expressed the belief that school suspension and remote learning have had negative impacts on students' learning and the quality of work they produced. To our astonishment, some students in our school spent more time reading and writing. With the unique experience each student had, they could incorporate ideas that the adult world may not be able to perceive in different genres of writing, like short stories, poems, and fables.

—Ms Winnie Low WM Chairperson of English Panel

文集收錄了學生的佳作,包括中文、英文、中國文學、音樂、視藝、戲劇、短片劇本等多個範疇,為的是讓讀者更見光中學生不同的才能。學校亦邀請老師賜稿。老師作品多樣化,或微型小說,或劇本創作,或散文,為學生提供不可多得的學習材料。本年度更加入「校史部份」,讓學生更了解本校的建校歷程,當中作出貢獻的人物,包括林漢光伉儷、許賢發博士及曾永耀助理校長。正如先賢教導,慎終追遠,民德歸厚。

—黄麗萍老師 光中文集2022主編



五旬節林漢光中學 Pentecostal Lam Hon Kwong School



光中文集 PLHKS Journal 2021-2022

五旬節林漢光中學

《光中文集》英文名稱為PLHKS Journal, Journal有日誌、期刊等意 思。文集是日誌,它收錄了學年內 師生作品,是我校重要的學與教記 錄;文集是期刊,我們每學年定期 刊出。

2021 - 2022

節林漢光中學

五 旬 節 林 漢 光 中 學



2021 - 2022



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序言

中學時期,我有每月訂閱《讀者文摘》的習慣,那個年代,提供給中學生閱讀的文藝刊物不多,《讀者文摘》可說是寥寥可數的期刊之一。《讀者文摘》吸引我的原因是它的內容涵蓋多元化,包羅萬有,文章雋永,字字珠璣,內容引人入勝,對我學習寫作有很大裨益,但當我踏入社會工作後,無奈工作繁忙,就停止追逐這本刊物了。

今天,光中每年出版之《 光中文集 》唤醒我沉睡了多年的 閱讀習慣,它擁有像過往 《 讀者文摘 》 的魅力,今年《 光中 文集 》出版進入第四年,作為校董一員,每年我都獲派發一本 文集,每次它都給我兩個「 驚嚇 」,一是它的外型足有一吋厚, 二是它的內容帶給我莫名的興奮,收集的作品涵蓋師生之各類 型文藝創作,如微型小說、劇本、音樂、視藝,並多項公開比 賽的文章等,創意十足,盡顯師生文藝和創作的熱誠。

我很佩服學生的寫作能力,文集中一些初中學生能寫出很有意境的文章,甚至也能談論人生哲學,勿以為他們年紀小,寫來卻是頭頭是道,此外,溫馨的散文給我心靈溫暖,英文詩詞的創作,更給我莫大驚喜,感覺到昔日的我真的是望塵莫及,我知道校外人士評價這本《光中文集》也很高啊!

老師的教學工作量多,這是有目共睹,但老師的創作熱誠卻沒因此減退,前兩年起,《光中文集》 蒐集老師的創作,去年,老師把林漢光先生及許賢發前校監的生平點滴,以戲劇演出,並收集劇本在文集內,加上學生戲劇演出影片,老師不但將作品放在文集中展示,更以作品教導學生飲水思源,心存感恩,知行合一,文集成為老師的教材,將觀賞和應用拴在一起,把文集推上更高層次。

引用榮休溫紹武老師在 2021 年《 光中文集 》 之序言中説: 「假以時日,我們將擁有更多的文學之星,就讓我們一起延續 這美麗的創作夢。」

感謝編輯團隊所付出的辛勞,也感謝各方愛戴《光中文 集》,願主繼續使用它,使師生蒙福。

逆境同行 光中精神

何樞熾校長

時光飛逝,轉眼間又見到 2022 年度光中文集面世,為之寫序,與有榮焉。對我而言,光中文集是光中的美麗傳統,負載著很多師生的美好回憶。

近年在新冠肺炎肆虐下,全球經歷著巨變。在香港,疫情 改變了很多常態,創造出新常態。以上課為例,近兩年,學生 徘徊在網課及實體課之間,時而半天實體課,時而網課,有時 甚至會出現「混種」的上課情況,令師生花了不少氣力在不斷 轉變中適應,苦不堪言。縱然疫情剝削了莘莘學子不少課時及 活動,可幸的是,疫情似未有收窄創作空間,因為同學可以在 何時何地發揮創意,記錄所思所想,不受疫情阻隔。相反,在 我而言,人在逆境中較在順境中會有更多歷練,有更多體會, 或會帶來更多創作靈感。

文集收錄的主要是個人的創作,包括不同體裁的創作及不同語言的篇章。難得的是,自 2000 年起,文集更加入了老師的作品,令文集內容「更上一層樓」。透過結集成書,文集提供了一個親切平台,讓光中師生在當中交流。本年度,學校的主題是「逆境同行 光中精神」,文集奇妙地聯繫起所有光中人,包括學生及老師,作者及讀者,讓大家在平台上相遇、相知,互相欣賞,互相扶持,在逆境中砥礪前行。

文集的誕生,需要經過不少過程,千錘百鍊,當中包含了不少師生的心血和汗水。在此,我必須向一眾編輯致謝,多謝他們的默默耕耘。首先,我要多謝錢德順副校長及黃麗萍老師,他們是光中的傳奇人物,是文學創作高手,多年來推動文集的工作,不遺餘力。另外,我要多謝前中文科科主任溫紹武老師,他十分喜愛用不同形式創作,多年來是文集的一大支柱。另外,我也要多謝現任中文科科主任周綺婷老師,她在文集的編輯上花了不少功夫。此外,我也要多謝英文科科主任羅慧文老師,謝謝她身體力行地支持文集,令文集內容更豐富多采。最後,我要感謝每一位在幕後參與審稿、校對、修改、排版等工作的同工及每一位投稿的師生,他們的無私付出,讓光中人有更美的校園生活,更有意義的回憶,甚願天父親自報答上述每一位同行者的辛勞。

哪有折回的南飛雁

温紹武老師前中文科科主任

去年完成光中及教育局的工作,我以為我會開始淡出江湖, 過著悠閑的生活,怎料教育局突如其來的中文科重點視學,把 我拉回光中。教育局學校質素保證總主任(中文)邀請我回到 光中,以便了解中文科近年的運作。於是,我重頭再看這些年 月光中中文及文學科的工作。

中文科一直堅持出版學生文章,從《劇本創作》、《細說 微型》、《細說微型二集》、《詩情畫意》、《微笑集》到 《劇本創作 2.0》,全是學生們充滿創意的作品。這些珍貴的寶 藏成為了光中的亮點,也成為了我校珍貴的回憶。

2018年,中文科決定出版《光中文集》,把學生的中文佳作結集出版。到今天已踏入第四個年頭,《光中文集》也演變成多個科目參與的文集,更是香港中學少有的一本師生文集。這份堅持源於錢德順副校長,他希望《光中文集》成為跨越科組的文集,更希望將老師的文章收錄在內。其中我們有跨文體的創作,將原創的微型小說改寫成劇本,這意念來自 2015年中文科與戲劇教育科的協作。三年來我和錢副校長合作寫了《疫戰》、《分歧》及《異類》,我們期望把創作搬上舞台,可惜疫情影響,我們只能預告:「不日公映」。

這學年,香港中文大學教育學院及香港教育大學激請我, 擔任視導老師的工作。其中最特別的,是教大安排其中一位實 習老師,正是光中校友,幾年前我的文學班學生。還記得在文 學的課堂上,教導他們創作文學,包括散文、戲劇、微型小說, 甚至對職及五七言律絕詩。想不到時光飛逝,他們快要執起教 鞭,我還有機會與他們分享教學心得。第一次評課,是她在中 二級教授的《搜神記·三王墓》。她的表現從容自若,表達清 晰流暢,教案設計兼及讀、寫、聽、說及思維方面的能力,是 一堂很好的語文課。當然,還有可以推步的空間。於是我介紹 她看中文卓師工作室的教學資源庫,以及一些教案設計、教學 錄影片段。我更帶她看光中下推行的情境教學計劃,觀看黃麗 萃老師的試教課堂。第二天我再看她教授《搜神記・宋定伯提 鬼》,她比前一次的教學有很大的改變,與學生有更多的互動, 回饋也更有見地,可以說有脫胎換骨的表現。我想,教育是用 生命建立的事業,只要你願意,沒有什麼是不可能的。正如我 和錢副校長一直堅持的信念一樣,敢於嘗試,開拓新的教學計 劃。從中文科與戲劇教育科的協作計劃,到情境教學計劃,以 至《光中文集》,我與錢副校長合作的創作微型小說及改編劇 本, 都是狺樣。

正是這一次的視導經歷,堅定我們的信念。不久前中大教 育學院邀請我來年任教中文科的教學課程,在不多的考慮時間 裏,我答應了。我認為教導一群新老師與教育一班學生同樣重 要,我希望年輕的老師,可以引領學生認識文學,繼而欣賞文 學,最終創作文學。 路向選擇了,需要一往直前,沒有退路。〈哪有折回的南 飛雁〉,這是老師在我們中學畢業時,勉勵我們的文章,我一 直牢記在心。讓我們下定決心,像南飛雁一般,離開嚴寒的北 方,努力面前,不用回頭,向著標竿直跑。

Oasis in the Digital Age

Miss Low Wai Man Winnie English Panel Chair

In an era when technology is advancing and youngsters are digital natives, most people believe students are only captivated by activities that engage them in visual and audio excitement. Writing, people imagine, seems to be least appealing to them. Despite the attractiveness of the digital world, it is surprising, if not astonishing, that some of our students appreciate the world using their senses and enjoy depicting what they see, what they hear and what they feel in writing.

In the past year, our students demonstrated their creative thinking skills in different genres of writing. They presented what they imagined, observed and believed in poems, fables, short stories and articles. They even imagined they were social internet influencers who needed to publish posts and blogs in the MI Young Writer Writing Competition. You will surely be impressed by what our students wrote, and find reading their works entertaining.

營造及提升校園的學術風氣

黄麗萍老師 光中文集 2022 主編

《光中文集》誕於 2019 年,首年集中以收錄學生中文佳作。

自 2020 年起,文集由中文科向外擴展,觸及英文、中國文學、音樂、視藝、戲劇、短片劇本等多個範疇,為的是讓讀者更見光中學生不同的才能。

學校亦邀請老師賜稿。老師作品多樣化,或微型小說,或 劇本創作,或散文,為學生提供不可多得的學習材料。

《光中文集》的英文名稱為《PLHKS Journal》。Journal 即日誌,旨在記錄當年校園的學與教面貌,為光中的學與教留下歷史記錄。

深信本文集的出版,能促進師生相互學習觀摩,與教學相長之效,並有效營造及提升校園的學術風氣。

中文佳作

周綺婷老師 中文科主任

經過兩年多的疫情肆虐,這個城市正在慢慢調節它的步伐。 年初第五波疫情鋪天蓋地而來,與其他國家暫時斷了聯繫,社 交保持距離,霎時間,店舖關門、食肆門可羅雀、節日慶祝活 動取消,城市幾乎停擺。人們被困在這狹窄的空間,面對生活、 面對抗疫,心靈漸漸枯乾。突然就越發讓人懷念,新年熱鬧的 年宵市場、中秋人月兩團圓;突然就越發讓人感嘆,小小的病 毒,竟能把人鎖於無形。

半天面授、全日網課、提早暑假……同學也在這靈活變通之中,急速成長。他們默默地適應著城市不同的轉變,同時又以單薄的身軀扛起一切課業測考、補習壓力。在這個時候要同學創作,並非易事,他們連生活都感到無力,又如何能寫出豐富多采的文章?

我想起聖經哥林多後書所言:「所以我們不喪膽,外體雖 然毀壞,內心卻一天新似一天。」這話說的真好。我們的身體 固然受著限制,但是通過文字和想像,卻可以讓我們馳騁於寬 廣無垠的世界,汲取心靈的養分。

想像,使我們身在室內,卻可以看到萬千繁華,聽到大自 然的喁喁細語;想像,使我們分隔異地,卻能感受人與人之間 的情感牽絆;想像,使我們在枯燥單調的日子中,品嘗人生百味。因此,我們不妨嘗試在生活中仔細考察,明明只是月下飲酒、山頂遠眺等平凡不過的瑣屑,賦以聯想,也就成了「舉杯邀明月,對影成三人」的絕唱,也就有了「然後知是山之特立,不與培塿為類」的感悟。

本年度同學的寫作取材廣泛,大家對生活所見所聞,例如 節日、停電、餐廳、校園、親情、友情、四周景物等多了一絲 觀察;也就失敗、節儉、關愛、自然與人文關係、天災人禍等 加以一點反省,期望通過形形色色的作品,讓諸君能一起細味 路上的點點滴滴,在這一片灰沉之中,體驗縷縷色彩。

即使多年過去,他/她對我的影響仍然深遠

1C 陳心柔

看到儲物櫃裏的一幀合照,令我不禁想起在我初小時替我 補習的巧瑩姐姐。我們已經沒相見三年多了,但我們之間的回 憶,我永遠不會忘記。

小一時,為了逃避考試測驗,我不願上學面對困難,更不 想學習新的科目。儘管爸媽耐心地教導我,我也總是大吵大鬧, 爸媽也沒辦法,便聘請了住在我們附近的巧瑩姐姐為我補習。 巧瑩姐姐是位品學兼優的高中生,但她的家境欠佳,已經連續 兩個月欠租金了,要是這個月她再交不出租金就要搬家了。一 方面為了幫助我的學業,一方面又想幫助巧瑩姐姐的家庭,爸 媽就請她每星期為我補習三天。

性格固執的我,起初並不情願,但巧瑩姐姐把我這隻小魔怪收服了。她每次來我家都會帶備一些小吃、玩具,哄著我從房間裏走出來乖乖聽講。巧瑩姐姐教學時很認真有趣,讓討厭英語的我,竟不知不覺間喜愛這科目。巧瑩姐姐不會用責罵、厭惡的語氣教導我,也不會沉悶地讀着課本,她每次總是設計不同的遊戲,讓我寓學習於玩樂。她是我見過最友善的小老師,也就是這樣,她伴著我度過美好的初小時光。

直至小學三年級暑假,突然傳出巧瑩姐姐將會到英國升學的消息,我一知道就立刻去找她。得知她真的要到外地升學,

不能再為我補習,我頓時大哭起來,說:「我討厭你。」然後 就回家了。我沒想過一切就這樣結束了,我很後悔沒有好好道 別,也就是這樣,我們失去了聯絡。

即使多年過去,她仍然對我的影響深遠。因為巧瑩姐姐, 她令我不再害怕小學的生活,也令我不再經常發脾氣,更令我 的英語成績有所提升。巧瑩姐姐,謝謝你。如果有人認為我的 英語成績不錯,那全是你的功勞。

放學路上的風景

1C 夏康傑

每天放學後,我都乘坐巴士回家,呆在車廂中,錯失了許 多令人美不勝收的風景。因此,今天放學後我決定步行回家, 看看沿路有什麼美好的風景!

「叮噹……叮噹!」放學的鐘聲響起了,我收拾書包,告別同學踏上歸途。當我步出學校時,空氣中傳出一陣淡淡的花香,那是一種我從來沒有留意的香氣。我蹦蹦跳跳地走進一條花徑,一走進去我馬上就聽到一陣吱吱喳喳的鳥叫聲,看來小鳥十分歡迎我這個初來到花徑的人呢!

看!有許多我從來沒有看過的風景。我看見五顏六色的花草,其中最讓我印象深刻的就是在春天盛放的櫻花樹。櫻花因風兒的輕撫,飄落在我回家的小道上,我不由自主地拿起手機,拍下眼前被櫻花染上粉白色的小道。我坐在櫻花樹蔭下的長椅,感受着風兒吹過我臉上的痕跡,聽着風兒跑走的沙沙聲。櫻花飄落在我頭上,我慢慢地合上眼皮,小睡了一會兒。當我醒來時,已經接近傍晚時分。太陽把小道染上金黃色,令我感嘆:「夕陽無限好,只是近黃昏。」我站起來,慢慢地繼續往回家的方向走去。

回家後,回想今天放學後沿途所見,我下定決心,每一天 都要步行回家,繼續享受這醉人的大自然美景。

校園風景

1C 廖俊瑋

我的校園是一個美麗的地方,讓我茁壯成長。站在校門外, 會看見一所以藍白色為主,樓高六層的學校,外牆掛着一個巨 型的十字架,代表着這是一所基督教學校。

走進校園,大門左面幾棵不高不矮的小樹,站立得整整齊齊地歡迎來賓,為校園增添不少活力。再往前走,便進入了校舍大樓。進入大樓後的左面是小食部和有蓋操場,一張張綠色長方形桌子擺放得井井有條。每逢小息,都會看到三五成羣的同學在這裡談天,不時發出爽朗的笑聲。他們有的坐着吃東西,有的在低頭閱讀,有的在排隊買東西。

大樓門口轉右,沿樓梯往上,便是各級的教室。教室裏整齊地擺放着六行桌椅,前面有一塊大黑板,是老師授課用的; 後面是壁報板,貼滿同學的佳作。上課的時候,偶爾會聽到小 鳥悅耳的歌聲,也有汽車發出刺耳的「砵砵」聲,還有冬天時 樹葉被風吹動發出的「沙沙」聲。

我的校園是一個美麗的地方,它是個大家庭,讓我們一起 學習、一起歡笑、一起成長。校園豐富了我的知識和生活,我 愛我的校園!

與家人的相處中,我有時覺得自己不被理解

2A 文泳欣

「與家人的相處中,我有時覺得自己不被理解。」我對我的家人坦白,我總是認為他們不明白我。「爸媽也做過學生,不想你犯同樣的錯。」媽媽說。

就在今天,我發了成績,一向英語成績很差的我,硬着頭 皮拿出成績給爸媽看,不出所料,被大罵了一頓。「你看你這 個成績,怎麼搞的?為什麼你不學學別人家念慈?看看別人成 績多好!一定是你只顧着玩手機!」媽媽說完便沒收了我的手 機。不論我多麼努力,在他們眼中根本一文不值,當時我是這 樣想的。「為什麼你們只重結果?難道過程不重要嗎?」我說 完,把自己關在房間內,自言自語地說:「他們真的不理解 我!」

其實這種事情很常發生,小時候練琴,總是彈錯。我本來就不喜歡鋼琴,我喜歡畫畫,爸媽卻希望我成為鋼琴家。我覺得自己能讓他們開心就好,但每次只要彈錯就惹來一頓責罵,他們總是想我能表演一次完美的演奏。我很努力,但卻不被理解。我跑去向外婆抱怨,她說:「英秀,你要懂得體諒,父母都想你好,不想你像他們一樣長大後才後悔當初年少時不努力。你要明白,嘗試和他們溝通,他們也是第一次為人父母,需要慢慢來。」對啊!溝通!為什麼我沒有想到呢?我在房間生氣幹甚麼呢?不溝通就永遠都不被理解!於是我和父母敞開心房

說出心裏所想,表明覺得自己不被他們理解,父母原來一直在 擔心我的前途,他們向我道歉,承諾再不會只重視結果,會慢 慢摸清楚我的想法。這一刻,我認為我才是要道歉的那個。

這件事讓我明白到溝通很重要,誰都有不被理解的時候, 孩子有,父母也有。最重要的是體諒並坦誠溝通。這個道理我 會刻在心坎中,時刻提醒自己。

我最喜爱的郊外景色

2B 蕭梓晴

「吱吱!吱吱……」我躺在柔軟的草地上,感受着暖和的陽 光。

春風輕輕撫摸我的臉,我沿着斜路向上行,終於看見一個路牌——「往馬鞍山」。迎面而來的是一條寬廣的大道,道旁長着許多細小的野菊花,被春風吹得左右搖擺,像是在向經過的途人打招呼。再往前些可看到在石縫中崩出來的野草。在這萬物盛開的季節,這雜處叢生的小草就顯得毫不起眼。

突然一陣潺潺的溪水聲引起了我的注意。再走上一段路, 撲面而來的是一陣清涼的氣息。溪水清澈見底,水天一色,如 同一面鏡子照着這蔚藍的天空。旁邊長着一棵參天的榕樹,為 途人遮風擋雨,旁邊有一道石橋,簡直是一幅小橋流水的美 景。

榕樹枝頭上的鳥兒鳴叫不停,像是在催促我加快腳步。我 走到一個涼亭,叫作「望海亭」。站在亭中,果真能飽覽沙田 海的景色。亭旁有一棵雞蛋花樹,枝頭上還有一兩隻小燕子, 空氣中彌漫着雞蛋花的清香,讓人久久不能忘懷。

遠遠傳來孩童的嬉笑聲,山路也越發陡峭,山邊一片又一 片的芒草映入眼簾,在春天的陽光照耀下變成金黃色。 我加快腳步,終於到達了馬鞍山郊野公園。一片綠油油的草地,一片春意盎然的景象,充滿了孩童的歡笑聲玩樂聲。我找了一片較安靜的草地躺下,一邊聽着麻雀的吱吱聲,一邊看着萬里無雲的天空,一邊感受着和暖的春陽,感受這大地母親的傑作。

我有一間喜歡光顧的餐廳,名為「老記茶餐廳」。它的菠蘿包還是一如既往的可口,西多士還是一如既往的香脆,奶茶還是一如既往的香濃。當然啊,這可是我奶奶開的店呢!

小時候,爸媽因為工作關係經常出差,所以我從小就住在 奶奶的家中,培養了我們之間深厚的親情。奶奶十分疼愛我, 她知道我喜歡吃西多士,她就帶我到她開的店請我吃熱騰騰的 西多士,我也十分喜歡奶奶。

但有一次,我們一家在散步時,奶奶像是被人絆倒一樣跌在地上,頭上也流着鮮血。我當時十分慌張,因為奶奶已經七十歲了,不知會如何。醫生說經過搶救,命可算是救回了,但畢竟她年紀較大,手術後很大機會有後遺症,要有心理準備她醒來後忘記了她的親人。

自從那一次後,奶奶再也不記得我是誰。

但我並沒有放棄,每天換着花樣地逗她笑。只不過,每天 得到的回應卻是她的一臉茫然,奶奶忘了我們,卻只記得「老 記茶餐廳」。爺爺有見及此,就讓她繼續經營茶餐廳,而我也 成為了茶餐廳的「常客」。 雖然奶奶忘記了我,但我每天光顧茶餐廳時看到她的微笑, 吃到那個熟悉的味道,想起與她共同的回憶,這就足夠了。

愛讓世界閃閃發光

3A 吳梓瑤

愛是甚麼呢?愛是世界上最真誠的,且最溫暖的。我們都活在被愛的環境下,無論是親情或是友情,都會帶給我們無限的溫柔和關懷,讓我們擁有足夠的勇氣活在當下,尋求理想,讓我們明白愛,是無處不在的。

愛包含了很多種,也有很多表達方式,例如無私的父愛和 母愛。父母給予的愛永遠是最踏實,最具安全感的,提起他們 的愛,昔日的所有情境都如同電影回放,在我的腦海漸漸浮現。 母愛如海,是偉大的,是溫暖的。母親曾細心準備我們最愛吃 的菜餚,會把魚頭留給自己,鮮美的魚身留給我們;半夜蹬被 子,也會小心翼翼地幫我們蓋回去。父愛如山,是仁厚的,是 堅固的。父親是我們的靠山,為我們阻擋寒風的襲擊,是我們 的陽光,和煦地照耀着我們,他們的愛溫暖如火,付出不求回 報。

友情的愛如爐火,給予我們的愛是最忠心,最具正能量的。 所有喜怒哀樂我們都會一起經歷,落寞的時候,就向你伸出援 手,把你從黑暗又無助的深淵拉起來;開心的時候,就會發自 內心為你感到高興,陪你一起幼稚。朋友又似我們肚子裏的蛔 蟲,能感受到你的心情,甚至想說的話。友情給予的愛不是一 盤散沙,更不是玻璃渣,不會因一些矛盾而失去這份愛,因為 這份愛往往都是深厚又熱情的,對我們不離不棄。 陌生人的愛如星星,給予我們的愛是最純潔,最親切的。 很多微小的舉動都能體現出他們的善良,例如當我們在一個陌生的地方,他們會慷慨地為我們指路路邊有行乞的人,他們會友善地給些零錢;老人艱難地提着重物,他們會主動上前幫忙。 陌生人之間雖然互不相識,但就是因為這種無瑕的愛,才讓人 感到溫暖。這份愛像星星一樣閃耀,給我們前進的動力。

愛,存在世界上的每個角落,每個人都擁有愛,雖然「愛」 這個字可能平淡,但愛的舉動卻讓我們有了生存及上進的力量。 愛使我們變得善良,愛使我們得到鼓舞,愛使世界閃閃發光, 所以,讓我們每人都分一點愛出來,充滿全世界。 有人認為成長需要挫折,你同意嗎?談談你的看 法。

3B 劉饋瑤

泰戈爾說:「上天完全是為了堅強你的意志,才在道路上 設下重重的障礙。」「挫折」就是上天在你人生路上劈下一個 個雷電,把人生路變得崎嶇不平,坑坑窪窪,但這一些路卻能 教導我們成長。

首先,經歷挫折可以令我們更了解自己。在經歷挫折時, 我們可以了解到自己的長短處,從而選擇合適自己的,達到自己的目標。有些同學曾告訴我,他們在學習方面付出很大的努力,但結果考試成績仍然不理想。他們沒有因此而放棄,更從挫折中了解到自己的短處,從死記硬背改成合適自己的學習方式,例如圖像法,幫助自己更容易吸收知識。後來,他們的成績大幅進步。「挫折」不單是一個難關,更是一個讓你了解自己,改變自己的好機會。

其次,挫折可以令人學會包容。經歷挫折後,我們會知道 正在經歷挫折的人的痛苦,所以學會包容他們。納爾遜·曼德 拉是南非首位黑人總統,他受過很多白人的壓榨和凌辱,成為 總統的路十分艱辛,但他沒有痛恨白人,一直平等對待白人和 黑人。他知道被凌辱的滋味不好受,才不會因此報復白人。他 的實容和仁愛帶來了人們的愛戴和社會的穩定。挫折讓人生出 同理心,從別人的角度去包容他們,促成寬容、仁愛的美好人 格。

最後,挫折能提醒我們繼續努力。遇到挫折後,如果想變得更好就應更努力。十三歲,應是每個小孩躍躍欲試,朝目標大步邁進的年齡,但十三歲的余翠怡卻因患上骨癌,切除小腿。她並沒有因此而失去人生方向,十七歲時已代表香港出征劍擊比賽,至今獲得無數金牌。她曾說過:「現在我只是失去了一條腿,如果我是一個健全的人,或許會學壞呢!」挫折提醒了我不應失去志向,更應繼續努力,向不同的方向發展,學會不同技能。

總結而言,挫折令我們了解自己,學會包容,提醒我們更加努力。「寶劍鋒從磨礪出,梅花香自苦寒來」,意思是要擁有珍貴品質或美好才華等,是需要不斷的努力、修煉、克服一定的困難才能達到的。願我們都學習梅花,忍耐重重磨難之後,在人生路上花香滿徑。

節日的年宵市場

3B 李欣蒨

今天是年三十晚,距離新的一天只剩兩個小時。我們吃過 晚飯後,準備與家人出發去熱鬧的年宵市場。我套上衛衣,外 面再穿上一件大衣,配搭長褲和馬丁靴,在冬天裏暖和極了。

表哥駕駛私家車載我們前往年宵市場,路上車輛熙來攘往,都是往年宵市場的方向駛去,歷時四十五分鐘,我們終於到達目的地了。我一下車,便看見很多不同的新年裝飾,有的掛得高高的,有的裝飾像鞭炮,一閃一閃地發出「劈里啪啦」的聲音。真的很喜歡這樣濃厚的節日氣氛!

年宵市場裏人山人海,十分熱鬧。旁邊矮小可愛的小女生穿着小棉襖,圍着圍巾,手裏拿着冰糖葫蘆,不停往嘴裏送。她的爸爸媽媽拿起相機,按下快門——「咔擦」,記錄了這美好的一瞬間。年宵市場裏十分吵鬧,這檔賣煎堆的老闆,不高也不矮但胖胖的,手裏拿着鍋鏟,盯着鍋裏的煎堆。鍋裏劈里啪啦,一個煎堆脹了起來又被他壓平了。而老闆旁邊坐着一個戴眼鏡穿着長裙的女人和一個高高瘦瘦穿着毛衣的女生,她們一個在揉麵糰,一個在包煎堆。那個女人拿着一個大籃,把麵粉和水按比例混在一起。雖然現在是冬天,但她額上的汗水慢慢地向下滾動。而那個女生就坐在旁邊,把材料放進已經揉好的麵糰裏,在手心揉一揉,一個煎堆麵糰就完美了。

往前走去,穿過了美食區後,就有不同攤檔的老闆在叫賣 自己的產品。有賣花的、賣衣服的、賣飾物的,他們拿起喇叭 推銷自己的貨物,旁邊又備了幾盒潤喉糖。有些檔鋪圍滿了人, 那個檔鋪老闆的嘴巴就沒有停下來,不斷向人們介紹自己的產 品;有些檔鋪十分清靜,連蚊子飛過的聲音也能聽見。其實賺 錢也真的很辛苦。

新年的鐘聲響了,全場的人都沸騰了。我又長大一歲,時間過得太快,一轉眼我都快上高中了。希望在新的一年,順順利利,一年過得比一年好。

時光飛逝,一眨眼,一年又過去了,來到了一年一度的中 秋佳節。中秋,本是團團圓圓的一天,而我卻孤零零一個人……

揉揉酸痛的肩膀,伸了伸懶腰,趁着中秋夜的藉口,我輕輕地放下緊握在手中的筆,走到樓下的林蔭小道,散散步,賞月亮。左腳一踏上青色的鵝卵石小路,便看到兩邊樺樹枝椏上那耀眼的朱紅色燈籠,為冷清的林蔭小道上了幾分中秋氣息,可那熱情、溫暖的紅,與柔和平靜、冰冷的的林蔭小道格格不入。我把視線轉向正前方,映入眼簾的是一幅歲月靜好的畫面,兩旁高大的樹木整整齊齊地立在小路邊,像一排戴着紅色帽子、沉着而冷峻的軍人,不時發出「沙沙」的竊竊細語。它們排站在道路兩旁,延伸至道路的盡頭,而中間空蕩蕩的,整個林蔭小路像是一條時光隧道,讓人忍不住想走向前。

「哈哈!好好吃!」我被耳邊歡快的笑聲和談話聲吸引了目光。轉頭望去,一棵參天大樹之下,一個穿着花俏,頭上戴着粉色的蝴蝶結的小女孩,和一個身穿灰色運動服,扎着高高馬尾的另一個小女孩,正一邊談天說地,一邊品嘗着香甜的月餅。她們的椅子旁放着一個熄了火的金魚燈籠。那月餅肯定是太好吃,兩個小孩爭先搶着把又圓又大的月餅塞進小嘴裏,腮幫子一鼓一鼓的,甚是可愛。望着她們,我腦海裏不禁浮現了

兒時中秋與玩伴一起看花燈、猜迷語、吃月餅的場景,一陣如梅子般的酸楚湧上心頭。

突然有人聲喊著說:「快看,是白玉盤!」聲音把我從回憶裏拉出來。我猛地一抬頭,目光便撞上了那皎潔的光輝。明月高懸,一片一片的月光灑落在林蔭路上,單薄的樹葉根本擋不住那皎皎明月。月光穿着白色的紗衣,嫻靜而安詳,像是輕輕把我抱在懷裏,讓我感受它的無限溫柔。過了一會兒,我從月光那溫柔鄉中清醒,再望了望椅子上的女孩們,洋溢着歡聲笑語,心口突然被梗塞住了,是一種名為思念的情感,不知不覺襲上了心頭……

雖不能與散落在天涯海角的伙伴一起歡度中秋佳節,但一想到我們抬頭看的是同一輪明月,如巨浪般洶湧的思念,便平復了許多。「陰晴圓缺都休說,且喜人間好時節」,罷了,我也去買一倉月餅,回家邊享用,邊等家人下班吧。

危险的大自然

3D 莊樂謙

由於地球有百分之七十是由水組成的,因此叫做「水星」 也不過分,另外百分之三十是由土和石組成。地球表面有許多 奇妙的生物,都無可避免地要遵從「叢林法則」——弱肉強食, 勝者為王,敗者為寇。

在自然界中,這種法則隨處可見。兔子看見青草就吃掉了, 狼群看見兔子就一口吞掉,老虎遇上落單的狼,一個箭步沖上 前殺掉抬回家,獅子見到老虎也是開展猛烈的進攻……動物界如 此,植物也無法逃過這樣的命運。藤蔓爬上擎天大樹,汲取它 的營養,直至它枯萎了,藤蔓就尋找其他的樹木。任何生物都 逃不過這殘忍的命運,一不小心就可能被殺掉,一失足成千古 恨。

在百憶年前,地球的地殼形成了,但有很多地方出現「火山爆發」。地球上有三種火山:「活火山」、「睡火山」和「死火山」。顧名思義,「活火山」活躍度很高,經常噴出岩漿;「睡火山」則是有機會噴射出岩漿,但活躍度很低;「死火山」就是曾經的「睡火山」,最後無法噴射岩漿,成了像死了一樣的火山,例如富士山就是一座「死火山」。住在「活火山」和「睡火山」下的居民是很危險的,如果那一次火山爆發,方圓十里的人都有可能被飛出來的岩石塊打到而喪命。火山爆

發的濃煙和碎石、塵土會被噴到雲層以上,如有飛機經過,這 樣雜質有可能被捲入引擎中或阻擋機師的視線而造成飛機失事。

古人常說,欺山莫欺水,是確實有原因的。地球的表面有百分之七十是海,但至少還有百分之三十的海洋是未被探索到的,我們連具體有多少海洋生物都還未了解得到。若然一失足跌進海裏,也許被海水淹沒,也許被巨魚吞食,海洋,是一個危險的世界。

人們在面對大自然數不盡的危險時,只有深深的無力感。 人們無論如何努力,積攢榮華富貴,建造高樓大廈,一個海嘯、 一個地震、一個龍捲風足以毀滅一切。我們必須對大自然存有 敬畏之心,不要妄圖挑戰大自然。

關愛讓世界閃閃發光

3D 萬栢彤

今天中文課上,老師讓我們以「什麼東西可以讓世界閃閃發光」的話題展開討論。同學們都議論紛紛,有人認為是一顆善良的心,有人認為是知識,有人認為是金錢。大家眾說紛紜,每個人都有各自的想法,而我為關愛讓世界閃閃發光。

父母給予的關愛能感染孩子,令他們也懂得如何關愛他人。 父母就像蠟燭一樣,以自己燃亮他人,令世界變得閃閃發光。 父母和家永遠是我們的避難所,他們給予我們的愛是最純粹的。 遇到困難時,他們永遠是我最強勁的後盾,給予我們幫助和支 持。父母更是我們的榜樣,令我們從他們身上學會關愛別人, 令世界變得更好。

老師的關愛也能讓世界閃閃發光。著名作家海倫凱勒失明、 失聰,但在她的老師安妮·蘇利文對她的關愛和教導下,她可 以流暢表達自己的想法,並完成學業。老師就像月亮般,帶領 學生走向更闊的天空,最後造就了滿天繁星,讓世界發光發亮。 老師的關愛更可以感染學生,為世界培育一代又一代的人才。

除了向相識的人提供關愛,我們還能為陌生人獻出自己的 關愛。這份關愛可能只是一件微不足道的事情,例如遇到有需 要的人主動讓座;別人向你問路時,向他提供幫助;在路邊經 過時會買旗等。「贈人玫瑰,手有餘香」,雖然這些事情看似 很微小,甚至不值一提。但受到幫助的人會因此而解決麻煩, 感到高興,更會受到我們的感染,主動關愛他人,讓世界閃閃 發光。我們幫助了別人也能感到快樂和滿足,一舉多得。

知易行難,希望我們都可以勇敢踏出第一步,向人獻出自己的關愛,共同為世界作出努力,令彼此變得更好,讓世界因著關愛而閃閃發光。

感恩沿途有你

3D 楊可晴

相信大部分人的生命中也有母親的陪伴,她無微不至的照顧,無限量的支持,令我們茁壯成長。

每一天,媽媽辛勞地上班工作,為了養育我,不惜捨棄自己休息的時間。下班回家後,為我煮出不同菜式,只要能看到我吃得津津有味的樣子,便感到心滿意足。隨後,她再耐心地教導我在功課上的難題,了解我在學校發生的大小事,希望我每天都愉快地生活。看着我逐漸成長,母親同時亦感嘆時光的流逝,是多麼的飛快,多麼的殘忍。

當我考試或測驗不合格,她從無責罵過我半句,反而不斷 地鼓勵我,給我一次又一次的機會,在我跌倒時必定會扶我一 把。她不離不棄,伴着我在多個深夜溫習。每次她不自覺睡着 了,看見她的倦容,我心裏既溫暖又慚愧,我一天一天的長大, 她亦一天一天老去。

假日,母親總會帶我到處遊玩,吃豐盛美味的午餐。無論 我想去的地方多遠,想吃的美食多貴,她亦盡力滿足我的要求, 這令我頓時覺得,要更珍惜每個和她相處和時間。當有一天, 她再也不能照顧我,我一定要全力答謝她,用更大量的愛,回 饋她。 媽媽,是我一生中最寶貴的禮物,任何事物都無法可取代。你在我的成長中奉獻無私的愛,讓我健康快樂,感恩有妳的支援和寬厚的愛心,感恩沿途有妳。

何謂敵人?敵人,即與自己存在競爭的人。現今社會,人們普遍都把敵人視作一個有害無益的存在,千方百計也要將其鏟除。然而,我對敵人卻有另一種看法。「天下熙熙,皆為利來;天下攘攘,皆為利往。」所謂的敵人,其實大部分只不過是陣營不同或有利益衝突罷了,並不一定要置對方於死地。田徑奧運金牌得主劉翔就曾說過:「沒有對手就沒有動力,我永遠感謝對手。」可見敵人並非如人們所想般百害而無一益。

敵人,可以制造良性競爭,使自己從中不斷進步。敵人就好比一隻飢餓的獅子,為了捕捉獵物,追趕我們,用盡各種方法提升自己;同樣地,作為獵物的我們為了逃命,不被追上,亦要不停向前跑,時刻都不能鬆懈。就這樣,彼此都在不知不覺間蛻變,成為更優秀的自己。就好比美斯與朗拿度兩位當世最傑出的足球員,他們透過與彼此之間的競爭不斷進步,最終成為球壇絕代雙驕。這兩位當年足球界的明日之星球技不分上下。後來,朗拿度轉投皇家馬德里,與效力巴塞隆拿的美斯在「西甲」對決。他們互相比拼,為了超越對手,成為球迷心目中的「球王」而更賣力地訓練,改進自己的不足之處。最終,二人均超越自己,各自取得卓越的成就,叱吒足球壇長達十多年,一起成為當代以至史上公認最出色的球員。由此可見,有了敵人,人就能夠有目標,就能夠不斷進步。否則,人將會變得胸無大志,最終一事無成。

敵人,亦可以讓我們借鑒,以彌補自身的缺陷。孔子曾經 說過;「三人行,必有我師焉。」事實上,這句話套用在敵人 身上亦十分貼切。每個人都有值得我們學習的地方,敵人之所 以能夠戰勝我們,一定有過人之處,更何況敵人與我們有着同 樣的目標,我們不應因他們敵人的身份,而錯失向其學習的寶 貴機會。以日本為例,既沒有豐富的天然資源,亦沒有龐大的 人力資源,但願意為了國家的興盛而虛心請教強大對手。在 「明治維新」中,日本受到西方「船堅炮利」的衝擊,於是主 動向西方列強學習,推行全面西化,力求「脫亞入歐」,使之 國力大升。在日俄戰爭中擊敗西方強國之一——俄國,搖身一 變,成為世界強國之一。反之,當時彼岸的清政府則自恃中國 地大物博,在多次敗於西方列強下,仍固步自封,不屑敵人的 一切,不肯向別人討教,改革自強,導致國力積弱,最終在內 憂外患下被推翻。因此,學習敵人長處,能使自己進步;而驕 傲自大,不好好學習敵人的優點則無疑是自挖墳墓,愚蠢至極。

敵人,更可以使我們更瞭解自己,並意識到自己的不足之處。「知己知彼,百戰百勝」,敵人為了擊敗我們,會花費大量時間去發掘我們的短處,然後乘虛而入,戰勝我們。被擊敗的我們,如果能重新站起來,並正視自己的問題,發奮圖強,就可取得最終的勝利。中國的軍事實力現時在全球數一數二,它之所以會發展到今天的地步,正是因為二戰期間,其軍事力量落後,以致被日本趁機入侵,打得毫無還擊之力,半壁江山落入日本手中。戰後,中國政府意識到發展軍事的迫切性,於是投放大量資源發展軍備,力量突飛猛進,先後研發洲際導彈

及核武器。由此可見,敵人就好像一塊鏡子,能夠讓我們看清自身的弱點,並堵塞缺口。

綜上所述,敵人對我們而言,有不少的益處。不過,上述 只是一些我們對待敵人時應有的態度及看法,並不代表我們要 到處樹敵。當別人對你有所敵意時,何不嘗試釋出善意,化敵 為友,減少一個潛在的敵人,增多一個明面的朋友呢?正如藺 相如,因官位高而被廉頗所嫉妒、憎恨,於是故意迴避他,希 望大事化小,小事化無,最終不但贏得了廉頗的尊重,更與之 成為刎頸之交,傳為佳話。可見,若我們能在對待敵人時放下 成見,並釋出好意,也許就能夠化干戈為玉帛,避免不必要的 鬥爭。

總括而言,敵人就是一把雙面刃,對我們有害亦有利。他們既會與我們鬥爭,使我們陷入困境,亦能從不同方面使我們進步。正所謂:「害人之心不可有,防人之心不可無。」我們不一定要與之誓不兩立,但也不應四圍樹敵。世界如此之大,我們不可能永遠沒有任何敵人,但只要我們以正確的態度去對待他們,或許就能夠有意想不到的收穫。

自此以後,我解開了心結

4B 黎少琦

「嗶——」

心電圖儀上微微起伏的線條歸於水平,冰冷而尖銳的聲音令人心慌,我沉默地停下了手中的動作。小女孩面容蒼白地躺在手術台上,了無呼吸,彷彿是毫無生機的布娃娃,叫我如何把她與那雙明媚的笑眼聯繫起來?我怔愣着站在原地,心臟如被針扎般密密麻麻地疼,顫抖不已的手再也握不穩手術刀,發軟的雙腿無力支撐沉重的身軀,我重重地跪在地上,雙眼佈滿了駭人的紅血絲。四周一片寂靜,我艱難地扶着手術台站起來,深深地呼出一口濁氣,手被緊攥到關節發白,嘴唇翁動了幾下,以低沉嘶啞的聲音宣告:「病人於十一月三日凌晨一時二十分離世。」

一道閃電划破了漆黑的夜空,狂風呼嘯而過,震耳欲聾的 雷聲轟着。我不禁想起幾個月前,剛剛住院的小女孩還是怯生 生的,聲若蚊蠅。這幾個月來,我在雷雨夜陪伴她,給她講故 事,我們的關係算熟稔起來。小女孩如同太陽般溫暖着我,但 在她病危時刻,我身為醫生卻無力搶救她。這是我第一次搶救 病人失敗,也是第一次認識到醫生回天乏術的絕望,小女孩的 離世成為了我心裡難以煙滅的心結。 幾個星期後,我坐在辦公室裡聽到外面一陣騷動,一位護士神色凝重地衝進我的房間:「五號房的病人需要緊急手術。」我的心沉了沉,眉頭緊鎖,雙手用力抹了把臉,才匆匆地去手術室。走到門口,突如其來的恐懼如潮水般湧來,我無處可逃,又抑制不住地想:如果換一位醫術更精湛的醫生,那天會不會就能化險為夷呢?心裏那道未癒合的疤痕隱隱作痛。無可否認,我害怕了——害怕再次搶救失敗,奪了他們留在這個繁花似錦的世界的機會。懦弱的戰士臨陣脫逃了,我以狀態不佳為由,請求另一位經驗更為豐富的醫生來替我完成了手術。我已經失去做手術醫生的資格了,亦是為了逃避痛苦的舊事,我調職去了另一所醫院的普通門診。

又是一個雨夜,我勉強入睡後,光怪陸離的夢境裡竟出現了那個小女孩。我眼睜睜地看着小女孩的身上蓋上白布,被推進那個陰森恐怖的太平間。我還夢到小女孩的父母不停地追問着手術情況,我如鯁在喉,那句話在喉嚨裡滾了又滾,嘴巴裡像是嘗了中藥般苦澀,我終於說出了那句話:「很抱歉,我們已經盡力了。」霎那間,他們的身體搖搖欲墜,不堪負重跌坐在椅子上,掩面痛哭。我的臉色慘白如紙,偏過頭去不忍再看,他們的哭泣聲凌遲着我的心臟——是我沒有能力救回她。悲痛的漩渦將我吞噬,我條地驚醒,且喘着粗氣。「除了病魔,我會不會也是讓他們陰陽兩隔的凶手?」「他們應該對我恨之入骨了吧!」這些想法在我腦海裡揮之不去。我認為遠離手術,我的心結就會慢慢消失,現在才發現這個心結是不定時的毒藥,深入骨髓,把我壓得喘不過氣,只能陷入深深的痛楚。

多年過去,我再沒有拿起過手術刀。

一個陽光溫煦的早晨,我走在街頭與迎面走來的一對夫妻四目相接,我瞳孔微震——是小女孩的父母。頃刻之間,我的身體僵硬,臉上沒有一絲血色,喉嚨一緊,好像被繩子勒住般,啞口無言。他們也認出了我:「醫生,介意坐下來聊一下嗎?」我的喉嚨發澀,吐出微弱的氣音:「好。」

我在餐廳裡坐立難安,眼神飄忽不定,宛如等待着審判的 罪人。他們緩緩說道:「醫生,今天我們只是想補上遲來的感 謝,由衷地說一聲謝謝你。或許你有所不知,一心因為長年病 魔纏身,鮮少與其他小朋友接觸,性格孤僻。在醫院你陪她玩 鬧,那是我們第一次在她的臉上看到那樣狡黠生動的表情,那 般燦爛的笑容,是你照亮了她灰暗的生活。儘管手術失敗了, 但我們從未埋怨過你,我們相信你已盡了全力,請你不要感到 自責。一心也悄悄跟我們說過,她覺得你是拯救她的大英雄 呢。」聽完這段說話,我如獲新生。

這麼多年來,我都被自己的想法束縛住了,自責像藤蔓般 把我纏繞,把我推入痛苦的深淵。我猜測着小女孩會不會責怪 我?她的父母會不會痛恨我?手術失敗是否我的錯?我只看到 了小女孩的死亡,卻忽略了那場手術裡全神貫注,沒有出一絲 差池的自己,我比誰都不願看到活生生的一個生命在我面前流 逝。我怎會是令小女孩離世的人?正如小女孩所說的,我是拯 救她的英雄,竭盡全力幫她對抗病魔,最後帶走她的是無情的 疾病,不是我。因為膽怯,我從來沒有聽過小女孩父母的想法, 事到如今才知道他們從未心生怨恨,反而是那麼的感激我,那 些荒謬的猜測只不過是我作繭自縛,壓着我的負罪感悄然消散。 我無奈嘆息,如果我再勇敢一點,是否就不會蹉跎歲月,被自 己結上的心結折磨這麼多年?我會重新拿起手術刀,手術結果 有時會不如人意,但只要我竭盡全力,便問心無愧。我恍然醒 悟,醫生的意義除了救死扶傷,更重要的是陪伴病人,減輕他 們的痛楚,令他們重燃對生活的希望,如果病者不幸病情惡化 無力回天,就在他們生命的最後為他們創造更多美好的回憶。 毒藥的毒性已解,窗外風和日麗、萬里無雲,我掙脫了束縛自 己的牢籠,從未感到如此的輕鬆,如釋重負。

自此以後,我終於解開了心結。

這一句話,我會記上一輩子

4B 梁諾琰

「這一句話,我會記上一輩子。」這是我幾年前立下的誓言,只是從來沒有想過,向來與爸爸無法融洽相處,不願聽他 囉嗦的我,現在真的把他的話記了這麼多年。

記得有一天爸爸下班回家,看到我又再看電視,就開始了 他滔滔不絕的罵聲。他嘴裏一直重複着與平日教訓相約無幾的 話語,「要站得高一點,才有選擇的權利……」這句話我已經不 知聽了多少遍,耳朵都已起了繭,再加上他尖銳的嗓音,壓得 我透不過氣。我說了幾次對不起,妄想平息他的怒火,可依然 無濟於事,我不斷深呼吸想要抑制住心裏的火山,讓他不要爆 發,可是……「夠了!不要再說了!」我終究是沒控制住。

「你一天到晚都說要站高點,才有選擇的權利。可是條條 大路通羅馬,哪裏會有什麼絕人之路?更何況你自己站得很高 嗎?你憑什麼命令我要站得高?」說完後我感到不可思議,竟 說出了如此傷人的話?爸爸大概也是這樣想的,我看他緊緊皺 起來的眉頭慢慢放平,眼神也從憤怒變得緩和了許多,變得我 看不懂的樣子,就連剛剛一直指着我罵的手,也在發抖中漸漸 放下。看着爸爸的氣勢全無,我以為自己贏了,手交叉放在背 後,自以為神氣地回房。只是爸爸好像還一直呆滯站在原地, 但我沒有理會,不過關上房門時,好像隱約聽到了一聲輕嘆。 那天一直到晚上,我都呆在房間玩手機,只是過了平日的晚飯時間仍未吃飯,肚子開始鬧脾氣了。我打開房門,一股熟悉的飯菜香撲鼻而來,原來爸爸早就準備好了晚餐。正當我到處尋找爸爸的身影時,才發現他正站在窗邊打電話,貌似還抹了抹臉上的眼淚。我不禁感到驚訝,怎麼樣也無法把平時強勢的爸爸與眼前悄悄抹眼淚的人重合到一起,我害怕是下午說的話語氣太重了,讓他傷心,所以傾耳去聽,想得到不是我令到他哭的證明。

「老闆,我能做很多事的,你能不能不要辭退我?或者有什麼其他崗位缺人手?我都可以做的……」爸爸的話語中滿是哭腔與卑微,幸好是隔着電話,若是那位老闆就在爸爸面前,他怕是已經跪下來了。不過這時,電話那頭好像已無情地掛斷了,爸爸瞬間如泄氣的氣球坐在沙發上。餘光中,爸爸瞟見了我,他似乎意識到了自己的窘態,連忙起身裝作若無其事地叫我吃飯。

吃飯時,我們父女倆都一言不發,靜得只剩下碗筷的碰撞聲。忽地,爸爸打破了沉默:「女兒啊,爸爸暫時沒有工作,但你放心,我會盡快找回一份新工的。」說完,爸爸就想起身離開飯桌,他的語氣還是那麼強硬,絲毫看不出他低聲下氣那種卑微樣子。不過他貌似只解釋了剛才那般樣子的原因,並沒有計較我下午的無理,想到這裏我悄悄舒了口氣。「哐當」,突然的聲響把我的思緒拉回眼前,只見爸爸一隻手撐着桌邊,一隻手扶着腰,腳邊是粉碎的杯子。「爸爸,你沒事吧?」

「無妨,我能有什麼事?不過是腰又痛了而已。」但他臉上卻 是沒能掩藏的痛苦與猙獰,五官都擠到一堆了。

那時我不由得錯愕,爸爸為什麼這樣說?腦海中突然回想 起爸爸經常說的那句話:「你只有站得夠高,才有選擇的權 利。」是因為他沒有選擇的權利嗎?我不禁仔細想了起來。爸 爸因為只有初中學歷,所以選擇的工作有限,又為了方便照顧 我,最終只能選擇在便利店搬貨,而他年紀大了,身子沒那麼 硬朗了,在長年勞損下,他已經像一部生了銹的機器一樣,不 如其他機器生產力高。權衡利弊後,爸爸自然會被人拋棄,這 無疑會使爸爸身上的擔子更重了些。但即使快要被生活壓得喘 不過氣,身體都受不了了,也不能停下來歇息落淚,只能說一 句「無妨」,再繼續抬起頭來追趕明天的太陽,因為太陽不會 等他準備好了才從東邊升起。

回想起我下午的話,頓時覺得自己幼稚至極。雖說是條條 大路通羅馬,但前提也是要走上「大路」。然而,社會優勝劣 汰,爸爸連高中學歷都沒有,怎能走上大路?只能在那狹隘逼 仄的小路努力爬行,爭取在不被再次淘汰的同時,解決溫飽, 而那些走得上「大路」的人,才有機會邁向自己的羅馬,在國 際都市中選擇自己想要的人生路。回望爸爸的背影,以往烏黑 的頭髮,現在卻是兩鬢斑白;以往那挺拔的背,現在仿似漸漸 被生活壓彎了。我猜想他不停嘮叨我要站高一點,也只是希望 我到了他這個歲數,依然還能昂首挺胸地生活吧。想到這裏, 我才意識到爸爸說得沒錯,只有站得夠高,我才能選擇如何生 活。剎那間,我毅然決定要努力學習走上「大路」,我要爬上 山頂,為爸爸選擇一個安穩的晚年。

條地,我就站起了身,大步往房間走去,在便條紙上寫下「只有站得夠高,才能有選擇的權利」,心裏默默下定決心, 要把這句話記上一輩子。

如今這一句話,成為了催促我前行的動力。學習感到疲乏 時,成績不如意時,工作受挫時,這句話都在跌入懸崖峭壁前 把我拉了起來,我一定會繼續記着它,有它我才能堅持越過終 點。 「何謂知己?就是親密無間,知心好友,了解自己的人。 「相識滿天下,知心能幾人?」朋友可以有很多,但了解自己 的卻寥寥無幾。那麼,我們如何從中找出燈火闌珊處的「那 人」?又如何在尋找自己的蒙面舞會中,探究在面具背後的是 人是鬼?

知己的「知」與「己」表明,要「知道自己」。孟子云:「人之相識,貴在相知。人之相知,貴在知心。」究竟朋友和知己的分別在哪裏?維繫朋友間關係的是共同話題。然而,知己間的交往是深層的——精神交流。倘若兩個人有相似的家庭環境,或相似的思維模式,他們就更容易欣賞彼此。俗語說:「英雄所見略同」便是如此。例如伯牙、子期,高山流水覓知音,他們兩個是具有極高藝術造詣和品味的人。鍾子期可以通過琴音辨出伯牙心中所想,伯牙亦欣賞知己的鑑賞才能,兩人是為心意相通的知己。這樣的好友,因為彼之所想亦是我之所想,雖然有同樣的思想方向,卻依然有深度廣度的不同,會更容易欣賞彼此,於是成為了知己。這樣的交流遠超於朋友之間的交流,因互相學習,所以能共同成長,成為對方一生的知己。

當達到「三相」的境界,便能掛上知己之名。何謂「三相」?互相體諒,互相幫助,互相信任。知己往往會知道你的難處,他會去體諒你、幫助您。管仲和鮑叔合夥做買賣,管仲

家裏比鮑叔窮困,自然本錢也出得比較少,可是到分紅時,管仲卻要多拿。即使如此,鮑叔牙也只是說自己是自願讓給管仲的。不但如此,每一次管仲被他人批評,鮑叔牙也會替他辯解,盡力掩蓋管仲的缺點。這也是因為鮑叔牙愛惜管仲,所以當管仲知道叔牙是如何幫助自己後,就說:「生我的是父母,了解我的是鮑叔牙啊!」從中充分體現了知己間的體諒和幫助之道。還有,要做真正的知己,就必須互相信任,真誠對待,不能說謊欺騙,奉承和討好。管仲和鮑叔牙做生意時,鮑叔牙的家人不明白為什麼他出錢多但分錢少,叔牙只回應:「朋友應互相幫助,管家貧窮,我願意少分一點。」鮑叔牙毫不保留地相信管仲,因為信任他不是那種見利忘義的人。鮑叔牙和管仲之所以能做知己,是因為做到了最基本的體諒,互助和信任。

困境,是尋找知己的好方法,即使雙方是再親密無間的精神夥伴也好,無法共同面對困境,也不能長久的成為知己。知己應當具與對方一起面對困難,解決問題的勇氣。青年的馬克斯有著改造社會的願望並付諸於行動,因而受到反動政府的追害,長期流亡在外。他的朋友為了維持馬克思的生活,寧願經營自己十分厭惡的商業,把掙來的錢源源不斷的寄給馬克思,盡可能幫助他。知己會毫不吝嗇地幫助對方,旁人或許覺得不值得,但知己珍惜知己,知道自己付出的代價遠小於失去知己。為了能更久遠的維持知己的關係,自願與知己共渡難關。相反,如果所謂的「知己」只是能在一起高談闊論,一遇麻煩就避而遠之,想必受困難的一方也不會相信這個「知己」,難免會有關係破滅的一天。所以,共同面對困境的勇氣決定對方是否適合你,是否能成為你真正的自己?

交知己不像數學考卷,沒有絕對的答案,更需要的是自己 在這尋找的蒙面舞會中,自行探究在面具背後的人是人是鬼。 旭日高升,太陽的熱力彷彿把地面融化,街道上氤氳着濕潤的水蒸氣,像要把人焗得透不出氣來。路上汗流浹背,正忙着拿小風扇降溫的人們與路邊長得怡然自若的花草樹木形成強烈對比,這日是暑假中最悶熱的一天,「回家後一定要開空調和風扇!」我在心底默想着。

回家後,猶如看見救命稻草的我眼睛頃刻間明亮起來,隨即迅速開啟了空調、風扇等各種消暑電器,只想全身的毛孔舒展開來,享受涼風鑽入皮膚的自在,剛才的諸多不適便消失得無影無蹤。突然,原先正沙沙作響的風扇和冷氣停止了吵鬧,取而代之的是一片慘人的沉默,耳邊傳來母親的聲線:「今天整個社區都要檢查電路供應,因此要停電一整天。」失去了電力供應,家裏彷彿陷入了一片死氣沉沉,平日最吵的電視忽然安靜下來,沒有再播放那惱人的廣告聲。風扇暫停了轉動,扇葉上停留的塵埃污垢顯得尤其清晰。家裏少了電器的參與,只留下人的呼吸聲、水聲,仍在運作的時鐘的滴答滴答聲,彷彿任何聲響都能被無限放大,讓我毫不自在。

考慮到家裏沒有乾糧,於是我走下樓到商場購買糧食,只 見商場又是另一副截然不同的景象。印象中商場總是光線充足, 長期開啟着過多的電燈和空調,但現在當我走進便利店內,映 入眼簾的,只是一片昏暗。店員正忙着把冰箱中的食品轉移至 有冰塊的袋中,有客人購買乾糧,使用着計算機計算貨物總值, 身後的客人正滿面不耐煩地等著這實時的付款過程。好不容易 購買了糧食,我坐在附近的石板椅子上進食。平日從椅子張望, 總能看見各種閃得刺眼的霓虹燈招牌,不分日夜,永無止境地 閃爍着,現在卻也被城市蓋上一塊灰布,變得前所未有的黯淡 無華。平時最多人乘搭的升降機不見了人流,取而代之的是熙 來攘往的樓梯,我靜下心來,試圖抓住城市中每個景象,開始 留心這被我忽略多年的社區。

眼前是一棵參天大樹,它是社區眾人的共同回憶,樹齡超 過百年的它,見證着社區的落成。假日裏那些老翁最愛在樹下 吮着香煙對奕,偶爾會有鄰居在這裏聊上個兩三小時,孩童們 最愛靠在樹蔭下乘涼,日子好不暢快。只是那參天大樹卻越發 沒精打釆,轉眼間成了視覺中的一小黑點。樹木附近留下刺鼻 難聞的汽油味,樹葉彷彿變得枯黃,沾染各種看不見的微粒和 污染物。難道在我頂着天氣悶熱,而不顧後果的開啟電器時, 你也正忍耐着城市日漸發展帶來的污染嗎?

隨着時代巨輪推移,多少便利電器被濫用,多少不必要的 浪費竟被視作理所當然?從前常聽說地球是一個生命體,培育 着各種花草,創造着各地奇景,滿足着人們的任意需求。這本 是能在星空下閃爍着光芒的生命,人為的肆意破壞,在不知不 覺間,除了人造的彩光,便再也看不見最純淨自然的光亮。只 有人為的五光十色,強自在這星體閃亮奪目,又如何美麗? 停電過後,我開啟了風扇,關上了空調,關掉了各種不必 要的電器和燈光,我在想,月亮只有在關掉人為破壞的開關後, 才能發出柔和溫暖的光芒,覆蓋大地。 影,生之於光而融於黑暗,由實體造之,卻被歸類為虛像。「不言不語過平生,步步相隨似有情;長向燈前同静坐,每于月下共閑行。」這出自《題人影》的詩詞,描述的是或烈日當空下,或皓月滿盈時,鑲嵌在地上,自腳邊延伸開來,看似一目了然,卻又蒙上了神秘面紗的一個影子。影子詭秘,寄寓著人對未知的幻想,單憑隻影,往往易偏離真實,一光一影,看似提示,亦能誤導。

說起對影子的聯想,不得不提那出自《晉書·樂廣傳》的「杯弓蛇影」一說,那弓箭的影子投射在杯裏,酷似一條蛇蟠踞在酒水之中,竟把人驚得作病,良久未能釋懷。想來這並不荒謬,只因幼時處在黑黝黝的房子裏,一縷清光映照在走動的人身上,牆上黑影掠動,竟似極那魑魅魍魎,難不惹人多心。影子詭秘,它可出自毫無亮點的人或物,卻無中生有,由繩子幻想成了毒蛇,再來些風吹草動,想必成了蛟龍,箇中奇妙,不過出於對未知的不安,恰逢先入為主,進而過度猜度,終引導成失之毫釐,差之千里之況。

影子顯形狀而不見顏色,辨大小卻未知內容。曾經有一幅 強詞奪理的圖片在網絡上風靡一時,想法源自童年經典卡通一 一寵物小精靈的「我是誰」謎語環節,即提供一個精靈的剪影, 其後讓觀眾猜出其名字。節目大熱後,精靈剪影流出,而影子 真貌卻換成毫不相干的事物,這巨大的反差,從此在社交平台 成了新一詼諧潮流。一雙呆萌耳朵,微胖的小身軀,閃電形狀 的尾巴——若你毫不猶豫回答「皮卡丘」,這時揭曉答案,竟 是「妙娃種子」,只見它背上的種子被活生生塞在閃電形的框 架中,一雙耳朵被拉得特長,更由四腳爬行轉化為雙腿行走之 輩。後來一發不可收拾,謎底由只限於寵物小精靈的角色,伸 延成幾近乎無限制的出題範圍,看那本應是傑尼龜的影子,卻 成了憤怒鳥,還有那喵喵怪剪影的真貌,竟被硬塞入一幅清明 上河圖,那蠻不講理的新境界,讓人歎為觀止。最妙之處在於 影子其本質,一片墨黑的,只見實物其形,因此只須稍作修飾, 一影自可衍生出萬物。

放諸人生,道理亦然。影子含糊,看似實體,卻不全然,好比一方資訊,無見證,欠實例,過於籠統,不過冰山一角。如在網絡上引起一時風波的關愛座事件,世人總自以為心中看得透徹,閱那偏頗的文字,看那一小段影片,更甚一幅圖,便居道德高處,用刻薄尖酸的語言抨擊,竟心安理得,各種人身攻擊,「起底」不斷。網絡往往擴大了事實的陰暗面,而「正義魔人」只是捕捉了其影,卻自以為知其形便明全貌,此乃典型以偏概全之例。

光愈強,影愈深,乃恆久不變的真理。舞台上燈光柔和, 影的邊緣必模糊,反之凝聚光線,其影便愈發清晰,成就陰影 的,正是一片光明。但凡當紅演員,一舉一動均備受關注,見 那人風姿綽約,談笑間,竟使人理性灰飛煙滅,粉絲尖叫歡呼 聲四起,殊不知那投影燈下的一縷黑影,明明滅滅,疲憊得有 如大去之勢。光強影暗,名人輿論度愈高,往往為取悅觀眾,愈克制本心,收斂任性,隱蔽無力。也許身為偶像,面具背後是一個小胖子,渴望著不用控制那惱人熱量,大快朵頤,一飽口福。也許身處舞台,影子亦住了天真稚兒,嚮往著有一天可放縱一切,優哉遊哉,抽身而去。如韓國女星崔雪莉,自童星出道,面對嚴苛目光,無須臾喘息空間,備受輿論壓力而得抑鬱症,最終自戕。影子存在感低,如人的陰暗面,不易察覺,往往注意到時,清況已順著不可挽回的方向發展。他們成了完美的代言人,驀然回首,卻發現與虛像分不清,斬不斷,半真半假,最終被奪捨了真我,人影互換,活在自己描繪的黑影之下。

影子多變,同一物件以不同角度光線照射,自有嶄新的體現。數年前遊歷北京,有幸觀賞皮影戲這傳統手藝,影偶精緻,一光一影,從此造就一段段有如梁山伯與祝英台般淒美,也有如封神榜般滿佈傳奇色彩的故事。那時玩心正盛,故意繞向後,才知那唯美如水景,瘆人如火幕竟是由一飄逸白布形成,所謂「火燒白骨精」亦是同樣做法。一張平平無奇的布料,以特定角度映射光線,其影自有形象萬千,不拘泥於一方。觀人亦然,人之表面或深入,不同面向,可截然相反,一些大有作為的人,表面風光,氣宇軒昂,輕而易舉造出大成就,想來天資過人,直至握手過後才知其佈滿厚繭,背後歷練了風霜,磨礪以鋒利,乃是後天成材。世事亦然,事情真假,難以定斷,但參考不同持分者可知角度,收集實證可辨虛實,兼顧多面,不妄斷,不輕易否決,實事求是,自有新發掘。

世間萬物皆有影。對於事,是不為人知,掩蓋真相的陰暗面;對於人,乃極力隱藏,埋沒本心的另一面。影衍生自光與實物,光滅影去,二者共生。在斥責影子模糊,諸多未知,有心誤導時,也許人亦要深省,造就這影的光又是從何而來,事實本質何在,而武斷決定,先入為主的人又何如?

學習是永遠的光亮

5B 閤意綾

「阿根廷作家博尔赫斯曾說過:「願你所有的日子,都比不上明天的光輝。」大概是鼓勵一個人要追求進步。我初次看到便覺得這句話很美,予人一種盼望,但如今再看,卻也覺得沈重。畢竟一直進步需要學習,而只有學習,才能達致句中的「光輝」。相信沒有人會否認學習的重要,但是又有誰會真正深思學習的意義?現今社會許多人都忙於出人頭地,應付虛假的人際關係,因而忽略了學習,而堅持下來的,甚少能持之以恆,把學習融入生活。而幾乎每天接觸學習的學生,又有多少是篤實好學,對於學習抱有認真的態度?人們總是輕視了學習,這個能改變個人,改變國家的無價之寶。

對於個人而言,學習能增進知識,讓人恬然自足。通過學習,無論是書中還是日常生活中,都能讓人對這個不停在改變的世界有更多、更深入的了解,變得知情達理、明辨是非。透過學習科學,我們能更了解自己身處的世界;透過學習社交,我們能更輕鬆的與人相處,與自己相處;透過學習歷史,我們能了解人性,對於當下的局勢有更透徹的認知,並總結錯誤,學習過去的優點。可見學習對於一個人增進知識有巨大的價值。東漢名將呂蒙受到孫權勸學,遍讀群書,著重研究古代的兵法和史書,後來成為一位智勇兼備的將才。從呂蒙的事件中不難看到,學習使人做事時更得心應手。呂蒙把他從書本上得來的知識轉化在了日常行軍打仗中,也正正因著他豐富的知識儲備,

使他遇到困難後能迎難而上。書上所記載的兵法也向他指引了 保家衛國的路,使他變成了一個被器重的將軍。而學習除了增 進個人知識,更能培養人的道德修養,教導人待人接物,陶冶 情操。進步了,站得更高,自能更接近太陽。

而當人民進步,國家才能有更好的發展。英國哲學家懷特 海說過:「缺乏強取精神的民族意味着堕落。」日本,一個小 小的島國,地震頻發,資源不足,但它不停向強國學習,在唐 代中國鼎盛之時派遣使者來華,後來西方國家興起,便派留學 生去到西方學習更先進的技術。而正是因為日本積極進取的學 習態度,導致日本在十九世紀初稱霸亞洲,在日俄戰爭中打敗 俄羅斯。甚至因為它海軍發展迅速而威脅到當時的大國,導致 英、美、法要與其簽訂四國公約。這一切的榮耀都歸因於日本 願意向其他國家學習,使日本能不斷發展,變得更現代化,人 民生活素質得到改善,為當時的日本人帶來光明。而在一、二 戰中大敗的德國,卻能在短短幾十年間一躍成為了叱吒歐洲的 強國,其原因與德國注重教育有關。正因為德國在戰敗後汲取 教訓,大量培養人材,才導致德國在二戰後迅速的恢復了。現 在德國的醫藥行業也非常突出,而醫藥的發展也需要研究者不 斷學習、嘗試,以它們的智慧去推動研究。可見只有不斷學習、 推步,才能導致國家從一個個險境中修復,才能讓國家有更好 的發展。

學習,能促使進步,能帶來希望,更能拯救國家。學習就像一束光,帶著我們去接近更好的自己,保護每一個落魄的國家和名族度過難關。希望學習也能成為你生命中的光亮。

天災與人禍

5C 陳潤霖

自人類文明開始,人類所面對的禍患總是被分為兩類—— 天災與人禍。天災是指由大自然所引發的災害,是人類無法控 制的。天災橫跨人類歷史,古人會以不同宗教手段,求天災不 會降臨自己身上,現代人發展不同科技,降低天災所帶來的傷 害,可見天災自古而生。而人禍卻完全相反,人禍意指由人類 一手一腳造成的禍害,如戰爭、金融危機等,人類可能由私心 或不同角度引發人禍。人禍是人類無中生有的產物,是大自然 意料之外的結果。而由歷史所見,我認為人禍比天災更可怕。

首先,人禍所帶來的傷害和持續性,都比天災更深。天災的禍害,小至颱風,大至地震、海嘯,令人類受災的時間也許只有數天至數周不等。如近期巴拿巴發生火山爆發,居民被追離開家園,在別處等上數周便能回家清理。但人禍的持續性,卻非常深遠。二十世紀爆發的二次世界大戰,難民們同樣離家避災,但戰後他們卻回不了家。這是因為他們本來的家鄉,已被別國所控,難民只能在邊境與家鄉道別。二次大戰後,德國在蘇聯的野心下,被分裂成東德及西德,難民們無計可施,只能眼睜睜與家人分開,而這一分開,便是近五十年的時間。直至一九八九年,柏林圍牆倒下,人禍才正式結束。而同樣情況,在南北韓也出現了,而在南北韓局勢不穩的今天,似乎人禍的完結時間亦遙遙無期。由此說明,人禍的破壞力,比天災持續得多。

再者,現今科技能保護我們在天災減輕傷亡,卻沒有任何 技術能阻止人禍。我們經常聽說上一輩所描述旱災、水災等有 多可怕,對自己的生活有多大影響,但我認為這些問題放在科 技發達的今天,已經有方法改善。人類在這半世紀間,科技急 速發展。由此,我們面對天災已經不是束手無策。面對旱災, 農作物失收,我們有經基因改造的食物,能在極端天氣下種植。 面對水災,我們有不同的防洪設施,保護我們的財產。而人類 亦發展出不同的天災警告,預測了如颱風、地震等天災,利用 科技手段保護我們。但面對人禍,我們沒有任何對策,正如我 們無法控制希特拉對猶太人的憤怒,恐怖分子瘋狂的宗教野心。 我們無從控制一個人的私慾,以達到防止人禍的效果。我們能 作的只有教育,導人向善,減少新一代造成人禍的機會。學校 的歷史課程,其目的也是為了教導孩子從歷史中學習,避免重 犯人類的錯誤。由此可見,人禍的不確定性比天災大得很,而 我們卻不能有效防止,所以說人禍比天災更可怕。

當我們再細看歷史,會發現一個可怕而難以相信的事實——很多天災其實由人禍而生。正因為我們的科技急速發展,人類掌握大自然的能力越來越高,才引發更多的天災。近數十年間,天災如颱風、旱災頻生,威力也不斷增強,背後的原因,正是人類對氣候的破壞如排放污染、砍伐森林、過度開發等造成。大自然對這些人類的行為作出回應,形成極端天氣。新冠肺炎被稱為二十一世紀人類正面臨的最大天災,其爆發的原因,也是人類曾以野味當作食物而引起的。是人類的行為,間接令天災發生。由此可見,很多天災的禍根都是由人類而起,而天

災只是大自然對人類的行為作出回應,人禍間接導致天災,確 實比天災可怕。

但萬幸的是,人類已經開始醒覺,明白自己所造成的禍害,面對人類衝突,我們有聯合國、不同的人道機構及維和部隊,防止各種戰爭、地區衝突而生的人禍。面對氣候危機,我們有緣色和平、國際氣候組織,限制我們對大自然的破壞。這些都是人類用以減少人禍的證據。但願一天人禍不再降臨,人類能安心生活,免受災禍傷害。

失敗乃成功之母

5C 李詩瑩

常言道:「失敗乃成功之母」,其實挫折亦然。挫折是人 生路上必然需要經歷的,且不止一次。挫折看似是貶義詞,但 我卻認為它是成功路上的一塊踏腳石。

首先,挫折可以讓人進步,從失敗中學習,從而找到改進的方法。挫折顧名思義是指遇上困難,因失敗的結果生出不愉快的情緒,但挫折其實是人生難以避開的一課,甚至它會為你上多於一課。既然早晚得遇上挫折,倒不如苦中作樂,找出可以從中學習的地方。以學生經常面對的考試為例,考試失利對我們而言可算是一大挫折了,我們可能要面對家人的責罵、自我的批評,但在失落過後,更重要的是從中學習,例如重新制定溫習方法,不要因過去的失敗而不再振作。平日我們若沒有經歷挫折,便一鼓作氣向前衝,有勇無謀只會落得遍體鱗傷的結果。經歷挫折雖然是難捱的過程,但總比我們平日不知道哪裡出錯,一腦子向前衝強得多。我們在失敗中所發現的不足,可以促使我們改善,讓我們持續學習,獲得進步。

其次,挫折可以讓我們自我檢視,反省自身的不足,完善自己生命。除了學業,我們日常生活也會遇上不同的挫折,例如人際關係的不順利、對於前路的迷茫、面對夢想的無能為力等,難免生出「世與我而相違」的感覺,此乃人之常情,但如何不被挫折打倒且汲取經驗,則是我們需要一生學習的課題。

宏觀世界各地古往今來的成功人士,有誰可以一直沒有經歷挫折而取得成功?一些完全沒有經歷挫折的人變得十分脆弱,經不起一絲風浪,好像一些被照顧及保護得十分緊密的港孩,他們自小活在家中的庇蔭之下,沒有經歷失敗,導致他們日後不知道自己到底有什麼不足,只是一味依賴家人給予的保護。挫折是一個很好的停頓,讓我們回首自己的所作所為,並且嘗試從中找到自己犯過的錯誤,反思自己的行為,例如自己是否曾因不誠實面對朋友導致不被朋友信任等。其實很多時候我們所承受的「果」,都是自己親手埋下的「因」所導致。找出自己不正確的行為並加以改善,以免日後再發生同樣的事情,這才是經歷挫折的意義,否則這挫折可謂是白白承受了。

有人認為挫折並非一種良性經歷,因為挫折會打擊我們的自信心,有機會讓人意志消沉,失去動力,再難以重拾對事物的熱愛,亦會令人不敢嘗試,害怕再次失敗。我不敢苛同,「勝敗乃兵家常事」,挫折自然有機會打擊我們的自信心,但過份自信可不見得是一件好事,可能令我們過於自大,自視過高。相反,我認為挫折可以磨練我們心智,讓我們變得成熟,從而真正了解自己的實際能力,免得越級挑戰一些我們本就不能做到的事情。以蘇秦遊說秦國失敗為例,他被家人無視加上不被任用,但他沒有放棄,反而努力鑽研書本,最後得到成功。可見挫折並不會令人意志消沉,反而可以讓人從中磨練。蘇秦沒有被家人冷漠的態度擊到,反為他造就出堅強的心理,在日後而對不同君主更游刃有餘。挫折是難以預測的,在面對挫折時,我們如何與之相處才是重中之重,與其意志消沉不復自信,不如學以致用,把挫折變成上進的動力,成為讓自己成功的路

腳石。很多時候我們遇上的挫折是無可避免的,誰在求學階段 能一直獨佔第一的寶座?我們總要透過挫折提升自己,越戰越 勇。

挫折一直提醒和警戒我們,它既是難關,亦是進步的過程。 在遇上挫折後,不要想着逃避,因為挫折是人避無可避的經歷, 是人生在世短短數十年不斷重溫又重溫的課題。所以當下次感 到挫折時不要灰心,試想着這是通往成功的小山丘,直面挫折 才能戰勝失敗,邁向成功。

自此以後,我才明白自己的無知

6A 黃靖喬

深夜,萬籟俱寂,剛與朋友舉辦派對慶祝生日的我拖著疲累的身軀,等待著巴士的到來,心中極之希望盡快歸家。這時,一個年紀老邁、駝背情況嚴重得像向我九十度鞠躬的老婆婆來到我的跟前,說:「小妹妹,可以讓我插隊站在你面前嗎?我很累,很想快點上車休息啊。」我想起父母一直以來的叮囑,叮嚀著我一定要禮讓他人,尤其是老人。看到老婆婆楚楚可憐的模樣,我無視背後憎恨的目光,讓她站在我前面。

不一會,巴士到站了。老婆婆一上車,看到車廂滿是乘客,沒有空座位,連關愛座也被坐滿,她的神情有著肉眼可見的不悅。而我掃視著車廂,發現一位年輕男子正坐在關愛座上,他染了淺啡色的頭髮,衣著和街邊小混混沒有兩樣,我便建議婆婆向男子提出讓座要求。老婆婆誠懇地要求男子讓座,那男子竟然裝睡!身為「正義有禮之士」的我當然為弱勢社羣抱不平,於是我拿起我的手機,打算用錄影的方式把這個「小混混」所做的壞事公諸於世。我邊錄影,邊指著那男子罵道:「就是這個男子,不讓座給這位老婆婆,明明身體安然無恙,竟然佔著關愛座!」後面那些曾經不滿外我讓老婆婆插隊的乘客也跟著我一起罵道,車廂瞬間由寧靜變得鬧聲一片,那男子仍無動於衷,這激起了我心中的怒火。或許是這股怒火令我一時衝動,立即把錄影好的片段上載於討論區,任人討伐他。

沒想到現今的資訊科技如此發達,上載後不用五小時,已經有大批網友到達「戰場」。即使現在已是凌晨,網友們連那男子的個人資料都已準備好,甚至該男子的住址、母校都可在討論區中看到。討論區內充滿罵聲,有人更揚言會使男子生不如死。我看著自己所創下的「輝煌功績」,不禁沾沾自喜,暗笑著自己終於能幫婆婆報「不讓座之仇」,我真的是一位絕頂聰明的女子!

「叮叮!」我的手機響起,通知欄中是一組不認識的號碼。 信息中寫著:

「你好,我是允行的媽媽,我知道允行不讓座行為是不對的,但他有苦衷,能否刪除討論區內的影片,允行最近天天收到恐嚇信,心神不寧了,拜託你刪掉吧!我可以給你十萬元港幣。」我看完後不禁「嘖」了一聲。居然想用金錢交易誘惑我,我可是「出淤泥而不染」的君子,那男子居然還要求他母親聯絡我,又利用討論區中我的個人資料來聯繫我,真的是厚顏無恥!正義的我,當然要把這訊息截下圖來,上載討論區裏,證明給大家看那男子是多麼的厚臉皮。

一開始,網友也是支持我的看法,我感到自己像被羣眾擁戴般一樣溫暖。可是一會兒後,有網友開始質疑,說那男子會否真的有他的苦衷。怎麼可能呢!我反駁他們的說法,寫了如論文般的文章證明那男子身體健全,就是不肯讓座。大家都是贊成我的,直到······

「以下插播一則新聞,一位二十歲的男子倒在街上,被一輛貨車輾死。初步懷疑,李姓男子患有急性腦閉塞……」我看了看新聞上的圖片,這……這不正是那位不讓座的男子嗎?我頓時呆住了,其後心中湧上的,是無數個對男子李允行的抱歉。是我誤會了他嗎?

討論區的風向瞬間來了一百八十度度的轉變。網民開始聲 討我,他們公開了我的個人資料,其中映入眼簾的是這幾則的 留言:

「害死人了!害死人了!你真無知,他有腦閉塞不讓他休息,還用網絡來批鬥他!」

「英秀對吧?以後稱呼她為「無知英」吧,哈哈哈。」

「唉,現今的人也太無知了吧?居然不弄清事情真相便來 散播謠言。」

我深感不忿,但隨著我陸續收到恐嚇信,看到自己的個人 照片被惡搞,我也不敢再感到不忿氣了。

或許,正在討伐我的網民,和曾經的我一樣,一邊罵我一邊笑著吧。因為我無知,才誤會了其他人;因為我無知,才會讓那男子「死不瞑目」,因為我無知,才利用網絡的威力抨擊他人,一切皆因我的無知。令自己的生活由安樂平凡變得愁苦不堪。一直以來都以為自己最正義的我,無形成為了加害者,

更無知的是我竟然以為他們是百分百支持我的。網絡的威力真 的不容小覷,它可以害死不少大眾,而我,竟然想用它來達到 自己的目的······

自此之後,我才明白自己的無知。

克勤克儉,不沉淪於慾念

6B 麥彩清

人在一生中總是追逐著某種東西:名利、 富貴……越是追逐便越是執著,沉淪在得不到中,變到患得患失,連自己手上的事物都看不到,不知滿足。故此,克勤克儉,不沉淪慾念更讓人感到快樂、滿足。

沉淪於慾念中不斷追逐,讓人難以滿足。慾念彷如一隻怪 獸,被牠支配後只會感到飢餓,那怕吃了山珍海味亦不會有飽 足之咸。人的慾念無止無盡,得到一樣又會有另一慾念浮現, 因此沉淪慾念只是沒有終點的賽跑,又如何有滿足之感?漢武 帝在位時發動了一次又一次的戰爭,征服了一個又一個城池, 他的慾望起初也許只是想攜大漢朝版圖,漸漸地變成想要稱霸 天下。在攻陷一個個城池後,他感到滿足嗎?並沒有,他還是 覺得不夠,還是想著要繼續侵略。他的慾望無止盡,在不久後 他更想要尋求長生不老之術。漢武帝在一次大病後想要親自卦 海求仙,求長生不老之術,變得喜怒無常。在無止境追著慾望 時,武帝不曾感到快樂、滿足,身上僅剩下求之不得的戾氣。 另一尋求長生不老之術的秦始皇亦如是,他傾盡一國之力,派 人四處尋找仙丹,想要不老不死。兩位皇帝同盡享榮華富貴, 在千萬人之上,但卻因追逐慾念而漸漸沉淪,不再感到快樂、 滿足。沉淪於無止盡的慾念只是對自己的折磨,把自己推向不 歸之路。既是如此,與其一生追逐不盡的慾念,倒不如克勤克 儉,或許過得更快樂些。

勒儉的人,不易被外在事物誘惑,更能堅守理想,咸到滿 足。沉淪於慾念當中容易使人迷失方向,在眾多的慾念中丟失 了自己的初心,因此即使有所成就也難以有滿足咸。反之,克 勒克儉的人不易被外在事物,如金錢、名利等誘惑,在堅持白 己理想時便會感到快樂、滿足。岳飛在封為統帥後仍然過著樸 素無華的生活,心擊家國,堅守著統一宋朝江山的志向。岳飛 平日在家中只穿著素色的粗布衣服,身邊更沒有姬妾服侍。而 他不論在寒冬或是嚴夏都堅持練習槍法,從不懈怠。即使過著 樸素的生活,只要行軍順利、擊退外敵,他便感到滿足和快樂。 每當遇上封賞時岳飛都再三推辭,稱能達到自己的理想便心滿 意足。正因岳飛渦着勤儉的生活,他在受到名利的誘惑時仍能 堅守初心,在邁向自己的志向時充滿滿足感和愉快的心情。同 樣地,顏同生活簡樸,但亦過得比他人快樂。孔子曾說過顏回 只得「一簞食、一瓢飲」,在陋巷生活時仍「不改其樂」。顏 同因生活樸實,能堅守他行仁的目標,因此只要行仁便會感到 滿足,故時常感到滿足、快樂。由此可見,克勒克儉的人因不 易受到誘惑而迷失志向,故能感到快樂和滿足。

生活簡樸的人對物質需求低,因此容易感到滿足。克勤克 儉的人習慣過著樸素的生活,更懂得為微小的事情感恩,容易 滿足、快樂。范仲淹過著勤儉的生活,日夜不息地讀書,把煮 好的粥分成四食作一日的食物。他因習慣過著節儉和勤奮的生 活,即使只有一碗粥果腹,范仲淹亦為能感到飽足、時常學習 而感到滿足。一次,他的同學見范仲淹生活清苦,便為他送上 美食。但范仲淹卻拒絕了這些美食,堅持喝粥渡日,指他一旦 享受美食,日後便吃不得苦,也回不到有粥便感到滿足的時候。 習慣了克勤克儉的人,人因小事情而感到滿足,即使得到小恩 小惠亦感到快樂。反之,一旦脫離了這種生活,便不會再因區 區小事而快樂;而沉淪在慾念中的人更是難以感到滿足。可見, 克勤克儉的人過的簡樸,物慾也低,因此容易滿足。

古時不少人選擇歸隱,過着簡樸而快樂的生活。他們的生活比起那些在官場中勾心鬥角、沉淪在慾念中的官員愜意得多。 克勤克儉,不沉淪於慾念才是快樂之道。

得到過後,我卻感到不外如是

6B 謝頌恩

得到過後,我卻感到不外如是。不知道大家有否一件很渴 望得到的事物?回想起,我奮不顧身,對該事物求之不得,但 當真正到手的那一刻卻反問自己:這真的是我想要的嗎?

在燈光柔和的舞室中,我凝望前方那鏡子中的自己,身上 穿著粉白色的芭蕾舞裙,裙襬像盛開的花朵散開,腳尖純熟地 踮起。我張口低聲向自己說道:我一定要贏得冠軍,不可輸給 別人!

「香港第十三屆舞蹈節正式開始。有請芭蕾舞甲組個人賽的參賽者預備。」主持人以嘹亮的聲音道出。話畢,我緩緞地深呼吸,挺起胸膛,面上帶著笑容,等待著音樂的響起。此時,在旁的一心輕拍著我的局,向我點頭鼓勵。隨著天鵝湖的音樂奏出,一眾參加者都優雅地步向舞台。

我跟著旋律舞動起來,把過往每天辛苦練習的舞步一一表現出來。我將雙手舉高在頭上,合成一個圓形,曲起左腳,把重心放在右腿,旋轉起來。那刻我瞄到後方的水晶獎盃,晶瑩剔透,被燈光照射得一閃一閃的。我的目光離不開那美麗的獎杯,忘卻了自己正在高速旋轉中,失了神,忽覺自己站不穩,想隨手一抓,距離最近的便是一心了。為了令我的表演零失誤,我抓起一心肩膀,卻因過於用力,把一心「啪」一聲推倒在地

上。為了獎杯,我無暇停止查看她的傷勢,繼續我的舞步。終於音樂停下,我彎下身軀,向台下鞠躬。我低下頭,想扶起一心,她卻別過頭,惱怒說道:「我當你好朋友,你卻為了勝利如此待我!」我愧疚地低下頭,啞口無言。

到了頒獎的時刻,我五味雜陳,我低下頭,對自己盡是失望。「恭喜王有容獲得金獎!請有容上台領獎。」我贏了。沒想到在此刻我卻沒有想像中的激動、快樂。我緩緩走向台上。在拿到獎盃的一刻,那重量像大石一樣重重地擊向我的心臟。看著遠方的急救隊及躺在擔架上的一心,我目光淡然,失去了亮光,又覺手上的獎盃千斤重……

曾經多次幻想拿到獎盃的快樂,常在夢中笑著醒過來。為 了得到我所渴求的,在芭蕾舞界的一點榮譽,一放學後我便背 起書包,衝向舞室,練習到深夜。為了得到我所想要的,我過 了半年天天練習的生活。由一開始的充滿熱誠,變得只剩下想 勝利的心。為了得到我夢寐以求的,我放棄學業,疏遠了朋友, 只剩下舞室與我作伴。漸漸地我不再享受跳舞,心中只有獎杯。 此時,手握獎杯的我卻沒有感到快樂。面對著前方一閃一閃的 相機燈光卻怎樣擠不出一個笑容。

而一心的那句說話亦一直在我腦海中浮現,揮之不去。為 了勝利,我犧牲了友情,我對不起她待我的好、對我無限的鼓 勵、對我真摯的讚賞。王有容,你是失了心瘋嗎?王有容,那 獎項非要得到不可嗎?我已經不敢抬起頭,我覺得自己徹底的 失敗,並沒有一絲勝利的愉悅感。我不禁反問自己:這真的是 我想要得到的嗎?

經過一番的努力,數不盡的失去及犧牲,我終於得到了舞蹈節的獎杯。此時此刻的我卻感到不外如是,剩下的只是對自己的失望。自己把樂趣變成獲獎的工具,失去了朋友,學業一落千丈……這樣的奮不顧身是為了什麼呢?我也不知道。

今天我最要好的同學往外地升學,我到了機場送 行,那種感受我不會忘記。

6B 楊思穎

四周灰濛濛一片,烏雲籠罩著整個天空,毛毛細雨,靜悄 悄無聲地飄落著。在前往機場為一心送行的路途上,雨滴順著 車窗緩緩滑下,看著眼前有兩個小女孩結伴而行的模糊背影, 回想起我與一心也曾有過這樣的時刻,卻不會再有新的共同經 歷,我不由得鼻腔一酸,回憶就像一道洩洪的閘門,一旦打開 就再也無法停止。

我與一心是彼此的知己、最要好的同學,從小學起便成為了朋友。在我的記憶中,她是個溫柔體貼,臉上總是掛著一絲微笑的女孩,總會在我無助時向我伸出援手。憶想起中學一年級那年的春天,天氣總是變化不定,上一秒陽光還高高掛在天上,下一秒便下起了暴雨,而我總是在出門時忘記帶傘。那時的我被老師留下來補課,當我在書包翻了一遍又一遍,仍找不到傘時,學校早已空無一人。我從書包裏拿出手機,發現早已因沒有電而關機了。正當我在校門前皺著眉頭、咬著唇,不知如何是好時,眼前出現了一雙熟悉的皮鞋。抬頭一看,是那個熟悉的笑臉,她默默地打開了傘,摟着我肩膀,一起邁進雨中。後來我才知道,她在回家的路上發現我的傘,掛在屋外,才特意回來找我。沒有了一心,在孤獨的下雨天中,沒有了那位為我送傘的人,我該如何是好?一片喧鬧聲把我從回憶中喚起來,原來不知不覺,已到達機場了,我懷在不捨與難過的心情,抿

着嘴,邁著沉重的步伐,經過那些流著淚告別的人們,走向與 一心相約的地點。

我走到一心面前,面對本來無話不談的她,卻無法輕易開口,擔心我一開口,便會流露出哭腔,便會流露出不捨,便會流露出不希望她到外地留學的想法。「恭喜一心,終於能到意大利留學,好好學習你喜歡的藝術。」我聽見有人這樣說,對的,我應該為一心而感到高興,為一心能向夢想邁進一步而感到開心。在以往我們躺在學校的操場上,望著碧藍的天空,一起描繪著未來的時候,她總是滿眼星河地說:「我們要一起到意大利讀藝術。」 我的腦海清晰地明白這是對一心而言最好的選擇,但面對好友的離去,站在這個象徵著分別的機場,我的心不禁發疼,不希望失去這名好友。

時間一分一秒的過去,我最終鼓起勇氣,走到一心面前, 紅著眼眶,努力壓下不停發抖的聲音,說:「一路順風,你要 好好的,不要忘記我啊!」她狂笑著說:「做什麼呢,我們又 不是不會再見面。」我深吸了一口氣,想我們以後還會再見的, 何必那麼傷心,卻又想她真的會記得我嗎?許多人在離別後就 不會再相見,四周一對對相擁的人們,傳來的哽咽聲,像是在 肯定我的想法,我朝著她僵硬地一笑。

突然間,我的手腕傳來一陣冰冷的感覺,我低頭一看,是一條銀色的手鏈。我抬頭望向她,看見她總是充滿笑意,現在卻充滿著淚水的雙眼,她說:「我在意大利等你,我們說好要在那裏一起讀大學、讀藝術。」話畢,便轉身走向離境通道,

在茫茫人海中,我一眼便找到那高高舉起的手,上邊有著與我 手上相同的手鏈。我們真的能再次相見嗎?從那個相識十年, 總會在我無助時幫助我,從未使我失望的人口中說出來,我禁 不住相信她,相信我們在機場分別後,會各自成長,成為更好 的人,在大學中重遇。在這個充斥著傷感的機場中,我歎了一 口氣,微微一笑,我定會好好努力,考上那所大學,與她相見。 我昂首抬步,朝著那漸漸升起的太陽邁步。

在成長的路上,離別總是無法避免的,不論是親友或同學,總是漸漸地離我而去,使留下來的我更為不捨、更為孤獨、更為不安。或許離別為我帶來的難過,我永遠都無法習慣,但也許,離別是為了更好的重逢。就如一心的離別會使她學習成為一個更好的藝術家,我們不再並局同行,但同樣是朝著目標、朝著變好的路上邁進,在美好的將來,我們定會以更好的面貌相見。

不捨是無法避免的,有再多的不捨,離別還是會來的,或 許把不捨化為促使自己進步,使相遇變得更美好的原動力,是 應對分別的最好方法吧。

自此以後,我才明白自己的無知

6B 楊思穎

我躺在床上,看著在潔白的天花上緩緩轉動的風扇,回想 起以往發生的事情,反省著自己的無知,陷入了自己的思緒中。

「各位同學,今天我們班來了一名新的同學,我們請她自 我介紹一下,大家掌聲鼓勵。」隨著老師的話,原本正趴在桌 上,或是在低頭看書的同學都抬起頭,然後卻不約而同地怔住 了。左邊的耳朵帶上一個大大的助聽器,她緊握著雙手,垂著 頭,聲音小如蚊子般道:「大家好,我是一心……」我環顧四周, 有的同學已別過了頭,繼續趴在桌上,看似對她的介紹毫不在 意,有的則在與身邊的同學小聲地討論,一陣陣嘻笑聲傳來。

當老師離開後,看著她獨自一人坐在老師桌前,旁邊的座 位都是空的。我不禁跟身邊的朋友說:「我們班不是精英班嗎, 她為什麼會出現在我們班裏?」耳邊漸漸傳來同學的討論聲, 不外乎是些嘲笑和嫌棄一心的說話,「怎麼會來了個聾子?」 「誰要跟她坐一起,跟她聊天,她也聽不見啊!」聽見這些話, 我不但沒有反駁,反而肯定地點了點頭,心裏認同他們的說法, 不是有特殊學校嗎?為什麼要來這個「正常」人的學校裏,真 麻煩。

上課的鐘聲響起,老師踏入了教室,看著獨自一人的一心, 一一掃過我們的面,最後說:「一心,你在在家寶前邊吧,她 是我們全班第一,定能好好幫助你。」聽見老師的話,我自信 地挺起胸膛,想着:「誰讓我是全班第一,只好委屈一下自 己。」那時我卻不知自己的無知。

老師讓我們分組做專題研習,不祥的預感湧上我的腦海, 結果果真聽到一心的邀請及詢問。我站起來,俯視著她,目光 掃過她的耳朵和腿,嘴角勾起一絲冷笑,嘲諷地看著她,毫不 猶豫地轉身走了。她這樣的人,學業一定不太好,跟她一組只 會拖我後腿吧!想不到最後老師還是把我和她分成一組,我只 好瞪著一心,氣沖沖地坐回座位。

為避免與一心溝通及阻礙我做專題,我在通宵完成專題後, 在深夜把文件電郵給她,什麼也沒有說便睡了。

直至今早上學時,我才收到一心的回覆,我打開她傳來的 文件,才驚覺原來才一千多字的報告變成了四千多字,空白的 背景如今加插了不少圖表及圖片,變得生動有趣多了。一些數 據更是加上了資料來源,整份報告完整齊備,使我不禁懷疑這 些是否真是她做的,畢竟她可不是個「正常」人。

直到匯報時,我才明白自己的無知。老師看完我們的報告,微笑著滿意地點了點頭,接著指著其中一個論點,問其資料來源及希望我們能進一步解釋。那部分是我做的,但半夜做的內容,我又怎會記得呢?我抿著有些發白的嘴唇,握著不停發抖的雙手,背後緊張得流滿了冷汗,要是回答不了,一定會被其

他人取笑及質疑的。我正不安及煩惱著的時候,一心突然開口 了。

「這部分是從……」她像一個從天而降的使者,把我從深 淵中拯救出來,她把我從焦慮及無措中拉了出來,我不禁鬆了 一口氣。這時候的她像在發光一樣,以前那自卑膽小的樣子在 她身上找不出一絲的痕跡。她坐得挺直,雙眼有了神彩,配合 著手勢,正自信地回答老師的問題,即使那不是她熟悉的部分。 原本那些悶得快要睡著,或在做白日夢的同學,都抬起頭專心 致志地聽一心的分享,這些無一不在告訴我的無知,使我慚愧 得低下了頭。

一心那耀眼自信、充滿著智慧的模樣,打破了所有人對她的偏見,亦掀露了我的無知。她甚至在報告結束後謙虛地指這些都是我的功勞,使我感到慚愧及內疚。我因為自己的無知而羞得紅了臉,搓著指頭緩緩地走到她的旁邊小聲地說了聲對不起,便紅著眼眶跑走了。

直至今天我才得知自己的無知,因為無知,我自以為自己 最為聰敏;因為無知,我打從心底看不起一心;因為無知,我 以一心的殘廢來判斷她的能力;因為無知,我認為殘疾就代表 著無能。假如不是今日的匯報,我或許永遠無法知道自己是多 麼的無知,我或會永遠無法知道自己對別人的偏見是有多麼的 愚笨,我以為殘疾的一心能力不足,會拖我後腿,而她卻幫助 了無助的我。 現今社會上,有不少與我一樣的人,對別人帶有偏見,不 去了解別人,只是從片面的印象來判斷別人的好壞。而我經過 這件事,不會再這樣無知,不希望因我的無知而傷害到如一心 一樣的好人。 由科學角度的定義,影子是一種物理現象,因為光的直進性,照向物件而形成。這普通不過的自然現象總是為我帶來無限的反思。

在日常生活中,影子與我們親密無間,無論我們身在何方,他也一定伴隨我們,從不間斷。然而明明就在自己腳下的影子, 人們從不放在心上,許多時候都會忘記影子的存在,也許是視 而不見,也許是習慣麻木。我想起網絡上曾經紅極一時的小短 片,短片中的小女孩在公園玩耍時被自己影子嚇到,嚇得女孩 慌忙逃跑而跌到,哇哇大哭起來。網民只覺女孩著實可愛,居 然被自己的影子嚇跑,在我看來女孩的反應倒是正常不過。

每個人都有影子,影子反映了人的黑暗面,每人都有自己 想要隱蔽的缺點。人不直視影子,如同人不願意面對自己的缺 點,越是逃避,越是隱藏,越是趨向光明,漸漸漠視影子的存 在,只願向人展示自己光鮮亮麗的一面,把負面部分收藏起來。

「人看你好,你看人好」,人們只願意向人展示自己好的 一面,在現今世代更甚。人們習慣在網上分享日常生活片段, 以致「打卡文化」盛行,分享美食、分享名牌、分享豪宅……每 個都不甘後人,有錢秀錢,有身材秀身材,漸漸人們只看見別 人好的一面。表面上充滿正能量,實質令人沉醉在美好之中, 不願面對現實,不願直視自己的影子。

不止自己,我們又何曾留意過他人的影子?

從來,我們都只留意到別人的成功,羨慕他們風光的一面,忽視他們的影子。偶像在舞台上表演,載歌載舞,光芒四射,燈光下偶像顯得閃亮動人。人們何嘗留意到他們的影子?「台上一分鐘,台下十年功」,台下的他們付出無數汗水和努力,不知練習多少年才能成功出道,出道後依然忙於訓練、工作、應酬等等。藝人工時過長、日夜顛倒、飲食失調等等問題,無奈地早已是司空見慣,更甚至面對被公司欺壓、強逼簽約、被安排無理工作、不公平待遇等等。不少藝人身體已響起警號,情緒病已經向他們招手。人們只看見舞檯燈光下的偶像閃閃發亮,忘記他們影子背負的沉重代價。

人與影子是一體的,不可分割。凡人都有陰暗面,因為人 無完人。有如雕塑作品,正是因為有光與影,才顯得立體和真 實,人亦如是。人們在日常生活中,站在光明之處,戴上面具, 每天都按部就班演繹好自己人生的角色。也許燈光背後,影子 才是真實的自己。

然而影子並非要把我們捲進黑暗,反而是把我們引領光明。 唯有直視影子,我們才能面對真實的自己。我們需要影子。我 們無法一直獨自發光發亮,只有在影子面前,才能看見最赤裸 的自己,我們無處可藏,可以真正放下面具,做回自己。正正 是因為影子的陪伴我們才能審視自己,在未來繼續發光發亮。

在此讓我想起一套動畫《影子籃球員》。主角是一位存在 感極低的籃球員,經常被人忽視,但他非常擅長傳球技術。他 自知自己只會傳球,在遇到另一名籃球好手後,願意作為「影 子」幫助他,二人組成光與影的王牌組合,屢次為球隊爭取勝 利。影子突顯了光的球技,沒有影子協助光一定不會如此成功。 人也一樣,我們要直視影子,直視自己的陰暗面,學會與他共 存,不能逃避,有影子的襯托才突顯出自己的光芒。

一天忙碌過後,我會在樓下公園散心,讓微風吹走煩惱,放鬆心情,只有在公園獨處才是真正屬於自己的時間。柔和的月光影射我的身影,平日作風強悍,勇敢堅強,獨力撐起家庭重任的我,如今影子是如此瘦弱、無助,好像輕輕一碰便會碎掉。我珍惜這些與影子對話的時間,讓我有機會直視自己的影子,在這些心靈軟弱無力的時間,影子仍在自己身邊陪伴。休息過後,或者明天可以再重新開始好好加油,再去追尋屬於自己的光。

English Writing

The Thrill of Discovery

Mr Isaac Alpert Native English Teacher

One of the great joys of teaching, and of life, is when you come across something completely unexpected, yet delightful. That is the annual pleasure that I enjoy when I am reading and selecting the creative work for the school journal. So many students seem to relish the opportunity to express their happiness and their fears through prose and poetry in such imaginative ways that I sometimes wonder who the teacher, and who the student, is. Sometimes it is a creative interpretation of a story writing prompt, which goes off in a completely unexpected direction, and other times it is a genuinely original description in a line of poetry.

It is a privilege to be invited into the inner lives of our wonderfully creative students. I hope you will share this experience, and relish these fine works. The only thing more exciting than reading these is anticipating what will come in next year's collection. For now, though, enjoy!

S1 Poems

Introduction

The S1 students, as part of an introduction to poetry, were asked to compose two poems: a rhyming poem, and a shape, or concrete, poem. Each of these requires both imagination and skill, and these qualities were on great display in every class! What follows is a small sampling of what the students created.

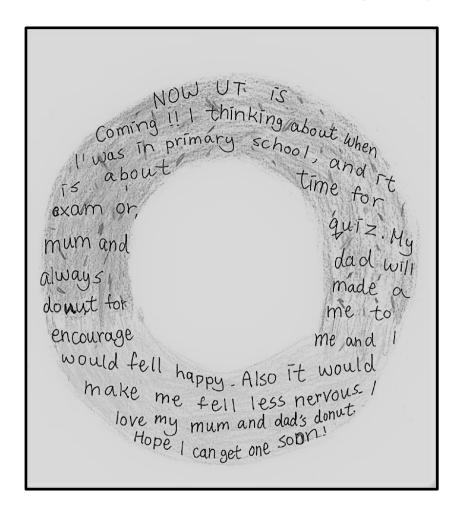
Spring Views

1A Wong Yi Shun, Hebe

Snow is melting away,
Peace is coming again.
Roses are blooming today.
I smile to the flowers agan!
No more snow

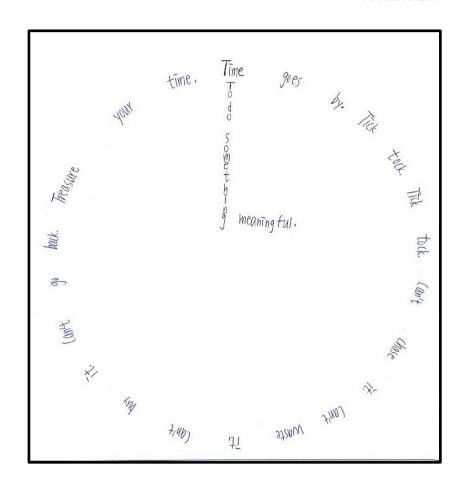
Goes blowing across the road!

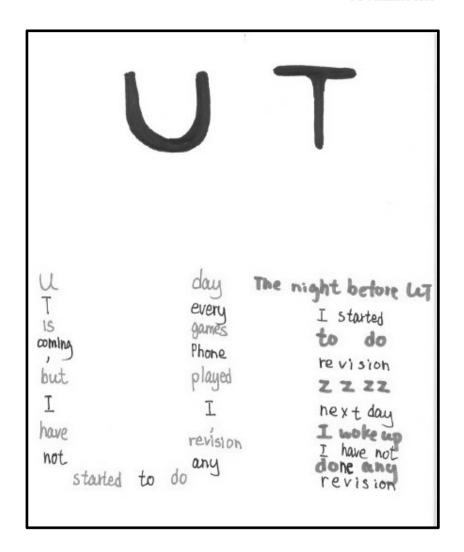
Views are getting beautiful, and I am feeling cheerful.
Earth becomes green, happily.
Wind blows freely.
Spring comes quickly!



Treasuring Time

1C Anson Lui





Warm Heart

1D Yao Huan Zhen, Ashely

Warm places can make people feel comfortable.

A warm heart, though, can give people happiness.

Really, why do we want to make our feelings warm?

Maybe it is because it makes US warmer and happier, too.

Heart warmth comes from our lives, our friends, our families.

Easily we find warmth from the things nearby.

A little thing may be enough, you know.

Remember to be nice to the people close to you, but also

To the people you don't know well. Share warmth generously!

My First Exposure to Music

1D Yao Huan Zhen, Ashely

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My first
                                           time exposed to music
                                          was when I was
                                                                     Seven
                                          years old I learned piano that
                                          time. At
                                                                       tirst.
                                         I couldn't
                                                                       play
                                         very well.
                                                                      Tharefine.
                                         , My piano
                                                                    teacher
                                         taught me
                                         patiently.
                                         At least
                                        I joined
                                        the Diano
                                        competition
                                        In our
           was very nervous before
  on the stage but at least
a good score. I came in third
very excited and I told this good news
to my parents, my piano teacher and my
 friends. They are all very happy to me.
   This competition gives me move power and confidence in learning the piano.
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S2 Fables

Introduction

The S2 students, as part of their unit on creative writing, were asked to either adapt a classic fable and give it a new twist, or to invent a new modern fable. They were given a number of morals to choose from, and from there they let their imaginations run wild, as they produced many imaginative tales. Here are just a few of the fine fables of Form 2.

One sunny morning, a bear was sitting under a tree looking sad. A monkey swung down from the tree, saw his friend and frowned.

"Hey, my friend," asked Monkey, "why do you look so sad?"

Bear sighed and said, "I think I am so bad. I wish I had more talent."

"Why would you say such a thing?" replied Monkey. "You are brilliant!"

The bear cried," I am not as flexible as Rabbit, or as social as you are, or as mighty as Lion. I'm really poor."

Monkey walked over to Bear, patted him on the shoulder and said, "No! You are great. Be confident in yourself. Try not to magnify your weakness and ignore your strengths!"

"Really? I still don't know why I'm great," Bear said, frowning.

"In my opinion, you are brave and helpful! You saved Rabbit from danger a few months ago. You also helped Lion and me with lots of things, such as helping us to carry heavy things, and helped Lion to escape from the net."

Bear paused for a moment.

"Oh, yes. I guess I'm not so bad after talking with you. I don't need to be like them, I just need to be the best version of myself! That's enough. Thank you so much, my friend."

Don't try to be someone else. Be the best version of yourself.

Actions Make Dreams Come True

2A Choi Chun Kit

Once upon a time, there was a group of hungry ants who had not eaten anything for a week. They found no prey, and they desperately hoped to find a plump grasshopper to make their meal.

One day, they saw a grasshopper lying on the grass, having a nap. The grasshopper, too, was peckish, as it had not eaten food for a long time. It only prayed to God to give him food, and did not take action and hunt for food.

The leader of the ants came over to the grasshopper and said, "Hi, my friend. what are you doing?"

The grasshopper answered, "I'm waiting for God to give me food." The grasshopper looked the ant up and down hungrily. "Oh! I think you're the food my God gave me!' The grasshopper decided to eat the ant.

Luckily, the ant dodged and faked the grasshopper with his quick wit. "I would not do that, Grasshopper," he said. "I'm the envoy of God. He ordered me to give you a message – wishing is not enough, we must do things on our own."

The grasshopper was confused by this message. As he hesitated, all of the ants appeared and attacked the grasshopper. The grasshopper had no energy to defend itself, as it hadn't moved or eaten

for a long time. As a result, the ants overwhelmed Grasshopper, and made a delicious meal out of the foolish insect.

Wishing is not enough. We must do.

The Bird and The Bear

2A Lau Tsz Ching

Once upon a time, there were two animals in the forest; a bird named Polly and a bear named Kate. Kate lived in a tree hole while Polly lived in a bird's nest in a tree branch above the hole.

One day they went to the centre of the forest to watch a singing performance. After the performance, Polly and Kate both became obsessed with singing, and were eager to learn singing skills. They made an appointment to participate in the singing competition the following year.

Every day after the performance, Polly went to the city centre to study music, and her singing skills got better and better. Whenever Kate invited Polly to come out and play, Polly asked, "Don't you need to practice singing?

"I will learn it later," Kate replied impatiently. "There is so much honey to eat, and so many rivers to swim in."

However, Kate never learned to sing. The year passed quickly, and Kate did not participate in the singing competition; only Polly performed, and Kate could only watch Polly shine under the spotlight.

The contest went on for three days, and in the end Polly won the championship! The judges of the competition were impressed by Polly's self-confidence, and felt that she sang elegantly and beautifully,

so the judges invited her to participate in the singing competition in the big city, and she was deeply loved by all the little animals.

A few years passed, and Kate remained alone in the tree hole of the forest. The tree was quiet, as the beautiful chirping of Polly that Kate remembered was gone. Polly had moved out of the forest to develop her career in the city, and Kate lost her neighbour forever. Only then did Kate, who never learned to sing, discover regret.

The Way To Get Started Is To Quit Talking And Begin Doing.

Epilogue of the Tortoise and the Hare

2A Mak Sum Yi, Sunny

Once upon a time, there was a rabbit who lived in the countryside. She looked awful. She cultivated her farmland half-heartedly, and she cooked her favourite carrots apathetically. She did everything absentmindedly. She had probably been through something terrible.

Cat, who was Rabbit's neighbour, noticed the change in her usually energetic friend. She was curious and wanted to figure out Rabbit's situation. After a breakfast of milk and sparrow, Cat went to chat with Rabbit.

"What's going on? Why are you so depressed and frustrated?" Cat asked.

The words exploded out of Rabbit. "I'm disappointed in myself. I lost the race with Turtle yesterday. It is impossible to accept! I needed to win the race, but in the middle of the competition, I fell asleep! I am stronger and faster. Why did I lose? I am useless. There is no hope for me."

"Oh dear. Everyone has been through failure. Just yesterday I thought I had a family of mice cornered for dinner, and Hawk swept down and stole them! That horrible bird," Cat muttered.

"You should not be too concerned about this," he continued. "Just let it go. Time passed is past. You can't change things that have already happened."

Rabbit shook his head. "Do you really believe that?"

"Of course I do! What you need to do is to get a new start. Otherwise, you will regret your life away.. Dear, don't focus on the past or you will miss the future."

"Thanks for your comforting words," said the rabbit. "I think you are right! I cannot sit in my burrow any longer. Shall we exercise together tomorrow?" asked Rabbit.

"Sure, any time!" agreed the cat.

From that day forward they enjoyed their lives and cherished every single day. They lived happily ever after.

Don't Let Yesterday Take Up Too Much Of Today.

The Human and the Rabbit

2A Tam Ching

One day, Sally was walking through the country park. She was stressed because of her enormous amount of work, and she wanted to find some relief.

She sat down under a shady tree to listen to music, when to her surprise a rabbit jumped out. Sally put down her mp3 player and walked over to the rabbit. Sally loved rabbits very much. She thought they were extremely adorable.

"Hi, little rabbit! I have been so stressed recently." Sally petted the rabbit very softly with her hands.

To her surprise, the rabbit looked up at her and replied. "Don't be so upset. Everything is going to be fine."

"My friends don't want to play with me any more. I called them to go out, but they just rejected me. It was so stressful. They used to call me all the time to watch films, go outside and even to drink wine. This seriously affected my daily life, and increased my work amount, but I had so much fun!" Sally said.

"You don't need to worry about them. They were not the vital people in your life!" Rabbit replied.

"But I don't want to lose them," Sally shouted, and started to cry softly. "Since they stopped calling me, all I have done is stay home and think about how much I have lost."

"No you deserve better. They won't become depressed after losing you. They don't think you are important! Friendship must go both ways to be a real friendship." the rabbit hopped on Sally's shoulder, kissed her, and hopped back to its home.

After listening to Rabbit's words, Sally understood that her old friends weren't the most important thing in her life. They had met her and then left her behind so easily. Sally realized that should discover what she wanted to do with her life, and pursue it with love and passion, and forget about the fake friends.

What comes easy won't last long, and what lasts long won't come easy.

The Lion and the Fox

2A Wong Oi Yin, Emma

Once upon a time, there was a forest where a fox and a lion lived. One fine morning, the fox walked to the grand palace where the lion lived.

"How did you scare everybody and become the king of our forest?" asked the fox.

"I think it was because of my appearance, my voice and my personality," replied the lion. "I have a thick mane, sharp claws and teeth, a loud voice, and an assertive personality."

"Aren't you worried that somebody else might try to be king?" the fox joked.

"Not really," the lion replied with a laugh. "Many have tried, but I am still here."

The next day, the fox stuck some leaves on his arms and legs, to make him look more like a lion. He roared loudly and walked through the forest, shouting" Hey! Everybody should be careful of the new king of this forest. Will somebody come and serve me?"

The crowd of animals laughed at the fox. "You are so silly; you're only a fox."

The fox said 'No! I'm the new king, and you must listen to me." Everybody laughed and ignored the fox. After an hour, all the animals had left the scene, and Fox was left in shame.

That afternoon, Fox found Lion and asked, "Why doesn't anybody respect me? I had thick fur and a loud voice."

Lion looked at Fox. "Beneath the costume, you are the same animal you have always been. Everybody has their own personality. You should not try to be somebody else, just be the best version of yourself. You can get their attention!"

The next day, Fox went out into the forest wearing a top hat and cape, and started performing tricks and telling jokes. By lunchtime, all the animals in the forest had come out to see him. Fox had, at last, become the most popular animal of all.

Don't try to be somebody else. Be the best version of yourself.

Once upon a time, there was an ant and a monkey who both lived in a big and beautiful jungle. After they graduated from school, they both found the same job, which was collecting apples, as they wanted to support their families.

On the first day of work, Monkey rushed into the apple orchard, breathing heavily. He said, "I'm so sorry, boss! I overslept because I went to a party last night." The boss elephant forgave him, but was disappointed. Ant, on the other hand, had arrived very early, ate breakfast quietly under a leaf, and was hard at work already when Monkey arrived.

On the second day of work, Monkey wasn't late, but his attitude towards working was bad. He spent most of the day playing in the tree naughtily, and did not focus on work. However, the ant, despite his small body, worked hard. Ant picked the most apples of any worker, and Elephant was very pleased.

After one month, the day when they would receive their salary in food finally arrived. They had all been looking forward to the arrival of the day. Even Monkey arrived early, carrying a large basket to carry home his wages.

When Elephant came out and distributed the food, Monkey found that Ant's food pile was much larger than his. He was very angry

and said to the boss, "why did Ant get more food than me? That's not fair!"

The boss said,"Ant chose to work hard, all month, instead of playing games in the tree and causing mischief! These foods are what he deserves."

Monkey regretted being lazy and not working hard. He had fun, of course, but now had very little food to share with his family. Ant, however, had lots to give his family for the next month.

Difficult roads often lead to beautiful destinations.

The Pig and the Rabbit

2B Yu Wing Yin, Yanis

Once upon a time there was a Pig called Kelly, who was a witch, and she lived in a city with her best friend Dobby the Rabbit.

One day, during some particularly hot weather, Kelly the Pig and Dobby the rabbit both wanted to stay home, which was air conditioned, and watch a must see TV show called "The Beautiful Voice".

While they were watching the show, Kelly saw a kitten that was attractive and her voice was really good. The kitten won the competition as expected.

"OMG, she is good looking. She is so thin and she has wonderful singing skills. She will be so popular in the future," Dobby said.

"I wanna have that good of a figure too," said Kelly. "How about we go outside and go for a run every day?"

"Cool!" said Dobby.

The next day, Dobby put on her sportswear and went to find Kelly.

"Kelly! Kelly? Where are you?"

"I'm sooo tired," Kelly said. "I worked hard yesterday, and don't want to go running today."

Dobby went running by herself, mumbling, "It's nothing more

than laziness. That's why she didn't go running with me."

The sun rose the next day, and Dobby went to find Kelly. This time, Kelly had a new excuse, something about her leg being hurt. Off went Dobby alone. On the third day, Dobby got tired of hearing the excuses, and went off running alone.

Day by day, month by month, time passed. Dobby went running every day, for two and a half years, while Kelly slept late and didn't exercise. Dobby went to the store and bought a sleek new dress, showing off her great new figure, just like the cat on TV had. Kelly, however, was still the same size as when they had first watched the show.

Kelly looked at her friend and said, "I am so jealous of your figure! I wish I could look like that!"

Dobby looked at her friend with a sad smile. "Wishing is not enough. You must act."

From that day forward, Kelly resolved never to be lazy again.

Wishing Is Not Enough; We Must Do.

The Monkey and the Bear

2C Cheung Hoi Yeung, Ocean

Once upon a time, there was a monkey and a bear. The monkey lived happily in a tree, while the bear lived in a cave nearby.

One day, the monkey spotted a red item on the top of a nearby tree. The monkey, who had a curious disposition, went to a higher tree and looked closely. The red item was a juicy apple! The monkey immediately went to the tree and started climbing.

Unfortunately, the apple was on a very high branch that the monkey could not reach! Unwilling to give up, the monkey jumped and jumped. He almost reached it, but it was just a hand span out of reach.

The monkey started to think, "Hmmm, how can I get that juicy apple?' His expression was sometimes excited, as he found an idea, and sometimes disappointed, as he realized the plan would not work.

Hearing a lot of noises, the bear walked out of his cave. He complained to the monkey, "Stop making so much noise! It is just an apple! I want to sleep!"

"Oh? But that apple looks so juicy! I really want it!" the monkey replied,

"That apple is the same as any other apple! Stop being an idiot!" The bear grumbled.

The monkey ignored the bear's words and continued working. The bear went back into the cave, and felt hurt.

Finally, the monkey saw a twig that looked like a circle on a line. He came up with an idea. The monkey started using branches to make the twig into a net. After a few minutes, the invention was complete. The monkey used the new net to get the apple.

His first effort was a failure, as the net came apart. Then, he realized that the branch was not strong enough. The monkey was getting tired, but that apple looked really good!

After a few tries, he finally got the apple! The apple was the sweetest one that he had ever eaten! The monkey was so happy about his success, he considered sharing the apple with the grumpy bear, who slept through the whole thing.

You Learn More From Failure Than From Success.

The Turtle and the Rabbit

2C Ho Ming Yan, Felix

A long time ago, many animals lived in the countryside. One day, a rabbit and a turtle were talking together. The turtle asked the rabbit, "What is your dream?"

The rabbit paused for a moment and replied, "My dream is to dig the biggest hole in the world! With my powerful legs and my sharp digging claws, I think I can do it. What is your dream?"

Turtle replied, "My dream is to be the champion of the animal marathon. I know with my short legs and my long neck, it will be difficult. But dreams are not always easy to achieve." They talked a little longer before returning home.

Over the next year, Turtle practiced running marathons, often waking up well before sunrise to go for a very slow run. The rabbit, though, did not do anything but brag and boast about the hole he would dig.

After a year, the annual animal marathon started. Turtle joined the marathon and got first place, surprising everybody. Rabbit congratulated him on accomplishing his dream.

"Now that my dream has come true, how about your dream?" asked Turtle.

Rabbit replied, "I have not done it yet. I am still living in the small hole."

Turtle replied, "It's not enough to just have a dream! If you never

act, your dream will never come true!'

The Way To Get Started Is To Quit Talking And Begin Doing.

Mr. Eagle and the Little Bear

2C Ho Cheuk Yin, Lillian

Once upon a time, there was a teacher named Mr. Eagle, who taught 20 students in a forest school. One day, Mr Eagle gave his class an assignment. "Here is some homework for you. I want everybody to write a paragraph about their favorite food. Please submit it next Friday. You have one week to do it."

One of his students, a little bear, was very happy. He thought the homework was not too difficult, and he could finish the homework the day before the submission deadline, so he spent all his time playing online games.

The day before submission, he realized there were many things for him to do. There were English writing, reading, and sentence making assignments. Of course, there were science and mathematics assignments as well. He could not finish all the homework, even though he stayed up all night.

The next day, Mr. Eagle came around and collected all the assignments. When he got to Little Bear's desk, though, the sleepy little bear had nothing to turn in.

The teacher scolded Little Bear. 'Why could you not finish all the homework? You had one week to finish it. All your classmates could finish it. What did you do all week?"

"I was just playing," said Little Bear. His cheeks turned red with embarrassment.

Mr. Eagle made Little Bear finish all the homework before he

was allowed to leave school and play with his friends.

The Way To Get Started Is To Quit Talking And Begin Doing.

A Flying Duck

2C Yau Hiu Tung, Hilton

Once upon a time, an eagle was chatting with a duck on the bank of a small pond. "Hi duck, what are you doing here?"

"I'm here swimming and looking for fish to eat," replied the duck.

"Oh I see," said the eagle. "Sounds like a fun way to spend a lovely summer day. Have fun!" With that, the eagle hopped to a high branch in a tree nearby, flapped its powerful brown wings, and flew off into the sky.

"Eagle looks so handsome when he is flying. I wish I could fly like an eagle," thought the duck mournfully.

The next day, the duck went back to the pond. He smudged some mud on its wings and climbed to the top of a tree, repeating what the eagle had done the day before. However, instead of ending up soaring to the sky, the duck instead fell hard on the grass.

At this time, the eagle was flying overhead, and saw the duck in the grass. He swooped down and said, "Silly duck! You can't fly like me!"

Duck was disappointed. He opened his mouth to quack something, but the eagle cut him off. "Everyone has something they are good at, like I'm good at flying in the sky, and you are good at swimming. Don't try to be someone else, be the best version of yourself.'

Duck finally understood, and went back to the pond. Eagle and duck became friends, and they lived in the forest happily ever after.

Don't try to be someone else. Be the best version of yourself.

The Beauty Pageant

2D Cheng Hoi Yiu, Jasmine

One day, the animals in the forest wanted to hold a beauty pageant. All the animals, no matter young or old, thin or fat, were invited to join in! All the animals were very interested in this pageant and set about preparing for the event.

Pig, who was fat and lazy, didn't like to play sports, or even just walk down the hillside. She ate all morning and slept all afternoon. Although she didn't like to move, she was very greedy. When she heard that there would be a beauty pageant with a very large prize, she immediately went to sign up. When she was at the counter signing up, she heard a loud cheer from the hallway outside. She looked and saw Ms. Swan.

Swan was the most beautiful animal in the forest. Everyone was in awe of her great beauty, and everybody was sure that she would be the winner of the pageant. So certain was her victory that many of the other animals did not even bother to enter.

A week before the beauty pageant, just a few animals had joined the pageant. The participants gathered for a rehearsal. When Pig came on the stage, it creaked and groaned. Everybody laughed at her and shouted, "get off the stage!" When Swan came, however, everybody cheered.

Pig was upset about it, so before the finals of the pageant, she played many sports each day, and ate less than before. She wanted to be like Swan, who was beautiful, tall and thin. She thought that when she became more beautiful, she would be happier and more popular. But the thinner she became, the more unhappy she became. Her

mother saw that, and said to Pig, "Don't try to be somebody else, you won't be happy. But if you love who you are, you will be much happier." Pig was inspired by her mother's speech and she decided not to lose weight anymore.

Finally, the finals came. Pig lost to swan, but everybody was moved by Pig's speech. "Everyone has their attractive traits," she said. "Don't try to be somebody else. Everyone is beautiful. Be the best version of yourself. If you are not yourself, you won't be happy."

Although Pig lost the pageant, she earned everybody's applause and respect, and from that day forward, Pig was considered the wisest animal in the forest.

Don't try to be somebody else. Be the best version of yourself.

The Little Sparrow Who Tried to Fly

2D Ho Ho Yi, Jocelyn

One day a little sparrow, walking along the road, looked up and saw an eagle flying fast and high in the sky. He was very envious after seeing it, because his dream was to be able to fly like the eagle.

His wings were smaller than those of other sparrows, though, and his feathers thinner, so he thought he could not fly. He hoped to fly like the eagle, but he did not try and practice, he just prayed every day to be able to fly.

When the eagle saw the little sparrow below, he dipped down from the sky and landed on a nearby branch. "Hi, What are you doing? Why are you just walking along the road on such a beautiful day?"

The little sparrow answered, "I hope that someday I will be able to fly like you, so I pray every day. But until my prayers are answered, I must walk along the dusty road."

The eagle dipped his beak and shook his head. "If you don't try or practise, how can you possibly learn to fly? Wishing alone is not enough, we must do!"

The little sparrow felt ashamed after hearing it, so he practiced every day. Finally, after weeks of trying and failing, he was able to get off the ground!

This story tells us, everything needs to be practiced if we want to be successful. Just as the eagle said,

Wishing is not enough, we must do!

The Adventure of the Little Birdie and the Rabbit

2D Lam Chun Fung

A long time ago, there once was a rabbit living happily in a dense forest. The forest had lots of carrots and the rabbit never starved. However, after many days and weeks of being picked over, the forest started to run out of carrots. The rabbit panicked and didn't know what to do

Just when the rabbit started panicking, a friend of the rabbit, Little Birdie, came along. Little Birdie said "Psst, psst! Looks like you ran out of carrots. There's another place in the west with lots and lots of carrots. I can help you get there!"

The rabbit agreed, and the next day the rabbit and the little birdie packed their bags and started out on their adventure.

They walked and walked, for days and days. They walked across the plains and over the mountains, but just when they were about to reach the destination, they came upon a huge lake.

Birdie, with his small but strong wings, was able to go over the lake without difficulty. The rabbit, however, had no such luck. He swam and swam, but his legs were made for jumping, not swimming. He tried and tried, but just could not get across. After hours of struggling, the rabbit was about to give up.

Birdie swooped down and said, "Don't give up! Difficult roads often lead to beautiful destinations!" And with the encouragement of the bird, the rabbit kicked with his legs one last time. The rabbit was just inches away but she started to sink into the lake. Just when he was about to go under, Birdie grabbed a stick with her mouth and pulled

Rabbit to safety.

Finally, with the help of her friend, the rabbit got to the other side and lived there happily with her friend Birdie. They spent their days happily eating carrots and telling all their new friends of the adventure they had shared.

Difficult roads often lead to beautiful destinations.

Ants and the Mouse

2D Li Hoi Yi, Agatha

It was noon and the sun was shining brightly. The swarms of ants were all out near the tree stump, working hard. The ants lined up like a well-trained army, their mission to prepare winter food and store it in tiny ant holes.

Suddenly, a mouse appeared. He sat on the tree stump and watched the ants working hard to carry food, and he wondered why they worked so hard. The mouse called down to them, "Why don't you just go out and get what you need every day until winter? It's more convenient, and you don't have to work under the hot sun. You can stay inside your nice cool anthills."

The leader of the ant platoon paused and looked up, and said," It is because in winter, there are fewer ways to get food. The ground becomes hard, and the wind blows dangerously. Sometimes there is snow. You, too, should also start preparing food for the winter!" The mouse said that he would collect it soon, and then went home to his air conditioned hole in a village wall.

When the mouse got home, his mother told him that they had to start preparing food for the winter. The mouse said he would collect them soon. The mother said," The way to get started is to quit talking and begin doing!" But the mouse preferred the comfort of the cool house to the heat of the meadow, and he soon curled up and went to sleep.

Time passed quickly, and soon after, winter was approaching. The ants partied merrily in their caves, celebrating with the food they had collected, but there was no laughter in the mouse's house. As he

had been playing without preparing food before winter came, the mouse had no food at home. The mouse finally starved to death for lack of food.

The Way To Get Started Is To Quit Talking And Begin Doing.

The Pretty Cat

2D Tang Yee Sum, Isabella

Once upon a time in the forest, there was a cat who was always sighing all the time. Every animal in the forest called her the "little collector cat". She collected bird's feathers, lion's fur, duck's eggs... anything that an animal might leave unattended, the cat would take.

What did she collect for? She stuck the feathers in her ears, and used the duck egg for glue to stick the fur on her body. The cat always thought that she became prettier after she did so. One day she might be the lion, the next an owl. Deep inside she felt like a fake, but the cat was sure it was the only way to get the love of the other animals.

One day, the cat met a fox. She had never met an animal as beautiful as the fox. She shyly approached the new animal and asked, "Good morning Miss Fox. Would you please give me some of your beautiful fur when you change it? I have never seen anything prettier than your fur."

Miss Fox didn't answer her question, but instead brought her to the river. She removed everything from the cat. "Look down at yourself in the river," she instructed.

The cat did as told, and was very surprised when she saw her reflection in the river. How pretty was her snow-white fur, sapphire eyes and long tail. She understood what Miss Fox wanted to tell her. She shook away the last of the bird feathers, and from that day on, "the little collector cat" disappeared from the forest.

Don't try to be somebody else. Be the best version of yourself.

The Fish Who Wanted to Swim Above the Water

2D Tin Cheuk Bun

Once there was a fish who always wanted to swim above the water's surface and look at the world outside the pond, and he was very upset that he could not breathe and swim above the water. Each time he tried, after a few minutes he started gasping and had to dive back down

One day, the fish saw a dolphin swimming above the sea freely, which made him believe that if he acted like a dolphin, he would be able to breathe and swim easily above the water too.

He then began swimming and making sounds like a dolphin. He stretched his tail as far as he could, and strained to make the odd squealing sound he had heard. However, none of this allowed him to breathe and swim outside the water, and the air above continued to choke him when he stuck his head outside the water. He eventually gave up.

The next day, he saw the Dolphin swimming up and down in the water. "What are you trying to do, Dolphin?" asked the fish.

"Oh, I was actually pretending to be a fish so that I could breathe in water. But each time I try, I just end up gasping. I guess I'll never get to see the treasure at the bottom of the ocean," said the dolphin, as he held back dolphin tears..

The fish heard this and thought to himself; maybe my life isn't that bad at all. Why can't I just be myself?

Don't try to be somebody else. Be the best version of yourself.

The Birds and Food

2D Wong Yin Ting

Once upon a time, there were two birds in a tree: a blue bird and a red bird. They were great friends, but when autumn came, the blue bird started to stock food for the winter. When he spotted the red bird just sitting in the tree cleaning his feathers, not doing anything, he flew next to him and said, "What are you doing? You should be getting ready for winter!'

The red bird replied with a shrug and said, "Oh, don't worry, I am wishing for a great harvest. Once the plants grow tall and hearty, I will go and stock up food. It will be much easier then, and I will have more than enough for winter."

"Alright, if you say so," said the blue bird, not believing his friend, as Red was well known in the forest for his laziness. "But you must know, I am not going to help you this time!"

"Oh, I'll be fine," replied the red bird . "You think I will be dumb enough to starve? You'll see, I will have more food than you, if I wish hard enough."

But he was mistaken. The time of snow and cold came, and the winter snow covered every inch of the forest. The blue bird, flying by on an exercise flight, saw the red bird shivering below on a branch. "Now who is the dumb one?"

"I wish you would give me some food," said the red bird, shivering and near death.

"Here you go, moron. I hope we don't have to do this again next

year."

Wishing is not enough; we must do.

S3 Poems

Introduction

The Form 3 students were asked to write two different forms of poetry. The first was a rhyming poem, the most familiar of the poetic forms. The second was an acrostic, a poetic form that involves selecting a meaningful word, and then using the first letter in each line to reveal this word. These are the finest examples of these fascinating poetic styles.

Global Warming

3A Chan Tsz Kin

Global warming is very serious. We

Let our situation become quite dangerous.

Of course we need to unite like ants;

Basically, we can grow more plants,

And then the Earth will start to recover.

Look at our Earth, everyone's mother.

When will we react, as we were warned?

Are the countries able to respond?

Remember we are all part of the planet.

Make sure you don't behave like a bandit.

In Earth's conservation, we don't have a choice.

No one can opt out,

Go now, add your voice.

Happy Mother's Day

3A Cheung Yuen Ki

Through many months of pregnancy,

Had to endure morning sickness, cramps and more physical discomfort.

Ashamed that I didn't give you peace of mind after you went through the hardship of giving birth.

Needlessly I always cried like a waterfall out of control when I was still a kid.

Kept you tired, you rarely really rested.

Seldom did I help you with household chores, even though I knew you must have been tired after getting off work.

Gratefully, as imperfect as I was, I still received your love and care.

I have never been good at expressing myself, but I know very well that you had only one request for my growth.

Versatility and achievements were not needed, the only requirement was that I be wholesome and cheerful.

I worked to be more sensible and mature, to reduce the things you needed to worry about.

Nonetheless, you were a perpetual motion machine, and no matter how much you did for me, you never complained.

Gradually I grew up under your care, and now it's my turn to take care of you.

Happy Mother's Day, my dearest mom.

Our Nature

3A Cho Mei Yan, Jasmine

Caterpillars transforming into butterflies,

One of the greatest miracles alive.

Nests provide young birds with a room,

Seeing them hatch is as blissful as seeing flowers bloom.

Environmental pollution is an issue of concern;

Recycle today or see tomorrow burn.

Value the lives of animals, see their need shine;

As long as we cooperate, they will be just fine.

Trees and stars embrace together,

Imagine the flowers dancing in all kinds of weather.

Our world is full of precious creations.

Nature is a treasure to be preserved by all nations.

Those Depressing Days

3A Chung Man Ching, Aisha

"Depressed" was the right word to describe my mood,

Everything felt pointless to me.

Pain was all I felt as

Rain was pouring down. My

Eyes streamed tears, and

Some voices came to my mind,

Saying, "Why am I alive?"

It felt like it was the end of the world.

Never had I felt like this,

Got so many negative thoughts, like a monster was controlling me.

Didn't dare to tell anyone,

Apparently it was the wrong decision.

Yet, it was my choice,

Shutting myself off from the world.

Missing You

3A Chung Man Ching, Aisha

Every time I think of you,
I have a feeling of Déjà vu.
Memories of you go flashing by,
especially that time you said goodbye.
I miss the way you smiled at me,
when we were walking along the sea.
I miss the way our hands would intertwine.
It happened when I was only nine.
I wish we could have spent more time together,
then today I would be much happier.
You were my lucky charm,
as well as the string you tied on my arm.
I believe that you turned to a butterfly, to find me in the crowd,
so I will be waiting for you under the same cloud.

Biodiversity

3A Chung Ming Hei, Matthew

Bee is looking for some flowers,

It finds one, tastes some sweet nectar for a few hours.

Ox is sitting on a green lawn.

Dogs are running as fast as rockets– gone!

Inchworms are crawling slowly, energy saved,

Vampire bats are sleeping in the cave.

Endearing birds are singing in a tree.

Rats eat grass fast; it's amazing to see!

Sss! Sss!

It must be the sound of a snake!

There are so many animals in nature, how much can they take?

You and I must protect them from harm; Each of us must sound the alarm.

We Only Live Once

3A Ma Sze Wing

We might lose our courage sometimes.

Everyone wants an easy life, but

Obstacles are inevitable in our lives.

Never give up before you reach your paradise.

Life is fragile as an ant, and

You can't predict what it is until the end.

Life is full of challenges and fun.

It's now or never!

Vulnerability will not stop me, ever.

Eagerness to live will always surround me, and

Optimism is the choice I have made.

Never say no, do whatever it takes to

Cope with troubles in our lives bravely.

Enjoy our lives, always.

Soulmates

3A Chen Lai Wun

We spend our lives looking for our Soulmates.

Everybody wants a friend that understands them.

The Reason is very simple,

Everyone wants someone to tell their troubles to.

Nothing is more difficult than finding a soulmate.

Having a soulmate is a Dreamlike quality.

I often Imagine finding mine.

Its Probability is as low as seeing a meteor shower.

I don't even know the way to **I**dentify my soulmate!

We believe that Time will show us the answer.

It is just about the Opportunity.

(Unless we accidentally miss that emancipator.)

We just want somebody who can get us in this Society.

Confused

3A Wong Hoi Yan, Venus

I am a 15-year-old girl,

A shilly-shally teenager.

My parents respect my decisions, but I have no idea about my dreams

Prefer physics or chemistry? Want to be a scientist or a manager?

Everyone else has their own goals; to me, it's a daydream.

Realistically speaking, my past is like sinking in the sea, and I can't grasp anything to save myself.

Perhaps I need to find something that I enjoy doing.

Life is a game; we can exploit the plot ourselves.

Enjoy it!

X all the negative things out of our minds, and throw them to the ground.

Existence is a celebration. It doesn't want you to be serious.

Days go by, I ought not think too much about it. I should plant my feet firmly on the ground.

Playing the Guitar

Ting, twang, tuck.

Re-echo of each pluck.

As wonderful as a rainbow, the

3A Winnie Wong

Playing the guitar,
Like birds singing on the power line.
All day with passion,
Year by year and time after time.
It is something enjoyable.
No matter how clumsily you play,
Go on with confidence,
Tell others you feel gay.
Heal your heart and give yourself hope,
Engaging like candlelight, clean like soap.
Get into the charm of the magical guitar,
Up the neck, you can strum like a star.
Indeed everyone loves it,

Children

3A Winnie Wong

There are two monkeys in my home.

Gibber, gobber, gasher.

One always saying 'Mama',

One running like a thrasher.

Chasing me wherever I go,

Finding me since they need the loo,

Asking me things whenever I'm hectic.

These monkeys leave me at a loss of what to do.

However annoying they are,

I've loved them since before their birth.

Because they are my children,

The most adorable monkeys on the earth.

The Yellow Orb

3B Leung Ching Nam

Today is a sunny day.

Having a ride with my friends

Even as the sun blocked our vision.

But sunglasses are necessary, and

Remember to bring the sun protection spray!

I stopped because of the sweat and heat.

Going to take a nice long rest,

Happiness and water under the trees.

The sun smiles at us again, and even

Sunglasses can't block his enthusiasm.

Had to keep going on our journey.

I advise you: as you ride on bikes,

Never look back to the sun,

Else the sun will make you tired again.

My Favorite Food

3C Leung Hei Yeung

Egg is the soul of this food, and
Good quality food is not necessary.
Grace from the god of the Chinese.
Fry the rice and put the egg inside. For
Richer taste you may need shrimp balls.
Italian risotto is bad compared to this!
Everybody will enjoy this food, so
Drive your rocket to a supermarket near you!
Rice is needed, egg is also.
Inside the wok, go ahead and fry it.
Cook with some salt and soy sauce. It's
Easy and tasty: egg fried rice for all.

Weekend

3C Wong Yuet Chai

When the birds call,
End of a week,
End of Friday.
Kind windy breeze,
Early in the morning.
Nothing to think about,
Destined to rest.

Tick, tock, tick.

Imagine the life of your dreams,
Making bubbles in your head.

End of the day
Sunday, sadly... back to reality.

S4 Short Stories

Introduction

The S4 students, as part of their creative writing lesson, were asked to write a short story. However, to make things more challenging, they were randomly assigned two characters, a genre, and a setting, and asked to use these prompts in their work.

The following pieces of writing show the exceptional creativity that the students possess. Prepare to be terrified, amused and intrigued as you read a variety of genres, from horror to romance.

The Blood Cowboy

4A Chau Hiu Ching

It was 1 a.m. and Tom was having trouble sleeping. All he could think about was the test which was about to be marked. He knew he didn't do well on that test, and being the 12-year-old boy that he was, he was scared of the butt-whooping he was about to receive tomorrow. Out of desperation, he decided to sneak into the school to change his test score. He changed his pajamas to a sportier outfit and tip-toed out the door, running to the school as fast as he could.

After panting for a whole minute straight, he finally caught his breath and climbed over the gate. "The school at night sure is creepy," he thought.

As he walked up the stairs by himself, the ghost stories slowly came back to him. One of them was about a teacher who dressed himself up as a cowboy one Halloween. During the party, he accidentally slipped and crashed into a decorative deer mount. The antlers pierced his skull and he died of blood loss.

"Such a horrible and stupid death," Tom murmured to himself. "I would never let something that stupid happen to me." Just as the words left his throat, a silhouette zoomed across the corridor.

Tom's back started to get sweaty. Hoping that he had just hallucinated from the fear of getting his butt whooped, he gulped hard and walked into the teacher's room. With the help of his phone's flashlight, he quickly found his test sitting silently on the desk, waiting to be marked. Tom quickly 'marked' his paper and slipped it into the middle of the piled of marked papers.

"Phew! Mission complete." He immediately rushed out of the teacher's room and ran down the stairs, only to slip and fall. He looked around to see what made him slip, and it was a pool of bright red liquid. Tom began running, not even noticing the pain after face planting on the hard concrete floor. His heart was beating so quickly that it was about to jump out of his throat. He kept sprinting in tears until he saw something.

A man, to be exact, with a giant deer head stuck on his neck, and liquid dripping from where his eyes should have been. He was holding a thick rope and wearing a cowboy hat paired with a cowboy costume. Tom saw the man and quickly hid himself in the classroom, hoping that the man hadn't noticed him yet.

He waited and waited for minutes that felt like hours, until he gathered his courage and peeked out the classroom door. No man in the corridor. No man at the stairs. No man in sight.

Tom walked out from the classroom only to see him, standing right next to the door like he was a student getting punished for talking too much. The man wasn't a student though, more like a predator waiting for his prey to come out of its hiding spot.

The man reached out and tried to grab Tom, but his reflexes were quick enough to avoid getting grabbed, and he ran downstairs with all his might. He slowed down a bit to catch his breath, and some fur landed on his shoulder from out of nowhere. It was deer fur, to be precise. Tom glanced over his shoulder to see a rope, slowly curling itself up around Tom's neck like a snake.

He shrieked and immediately ducked under the rope and ran, but with his head dizzy and his energy drained, he didn't notice a cow mount sticking out of the wall, staring right at him. When he finally saw the reflection, it was already too late. He felt something sticking into his eyes, and he was in too much pain to scream. All he could see was bright red and black, until he couldn't think any more and he fainted.

"Whoa!" Tom exhaled as he boosted himself upwards from where he had fainted. "I guess I fell asleep here huh?" He sighed out of relief, but he couldn't help but think something seemed off. His head felt heavy.

"I should probably stay home tomorrow. That nightmare really traumatized me." Tom trotted home and had a good sleep.

The next morning, he woke up and saw both his parents freaking out. "Oh no, did mum and dad find out that I went out after midnight?" he thought. He ran up to them and tried to make up a story.

"See guys, I went out last night because there was a cat that was screaming so loudly so... are you listening? Helloooooooooo... Can you hear me? Can you even see me? I'm right here! Why is there blood on the table?! It's coming from...from...my eyes..."

Once upon a time, there was a young and rich chef named Richard, who worked in a Western restaurant in an animal-operated shopping mall. The most surprising fact was that he was the only human working there. Well, everything was normal until the day he heard the news of his parents' death.

"Why...why!!!" Richard yelled.

A car accident had taken their lives. Richard was totally hopeless. From that time, he could not focus on his cooking, and always made mistakes. Eventually, he got fired. From then on, Richard did not take his life seriously. He began spending his days gambling and getting drunk. He soon lost almost all of his money, but he still did not want to do anything meaningful. He had never been a person like that, ever. And no one was willing to talk with him.

Three years later, Richard was gradually getting over his parents' tragedy. However, he had become addicted to gambling and drinking. He not only lost most of his money, but also his own life. Finally, he decided to seek someone's help. But who?

One day, Richard was prompted by a sudden impulse, and went into the animal-operated shopping mall that he used to work in. When he walked through the mall, he saw that the Western restaurant had shut down. He immediately had a flashback to the years in which Richard had worked as a chef and lived a happy life with his dad and mum. He seemed to be down. Suddenly, a dog came over to him.

"Excuse me, sir. Are you okay? Is there anything I can help

with?" the dog asked.

Maybe because of the words from the dog, Richard burst into tears, and all of a sudden, he could not stop crying.

After hearing Richard's story, the dog decided to help him with its magic power. Whenever Richard needed help, the dog would help him. He could win as much money as he wanted in every gambling game; he could get rid of every unlucky thing in his life; he could do whatever he wanted.

"Hahahaha, thank God. I'm going to be the strongest man in the world!" Richard shouted arrogantly.

As time passed, Richard relied heavily on the dog. He could no longer do things for himself. The dog was a god to him, and whenever it could not help him achieve what he wanted, he blamed the dog.

It was time for the dog to leave. It decided not to help Richard. It left quietly and no one saw it again. From that time, everything returned to running on the right track again. Richard no longer lived in a beautiful "paradise". But at the same time, the dog was watching him secretly... Was this the end?

In Love Again

4A Wong Hong Kiu

It was quite windy and quiet near the desolate pier that night. Thick dark clouds hid the moon from view, and only the sound of high heels walking towards the dock could be heard. The shadow of a slim woman stopped next to a shadow of a man.

"You've got everything ready?" The woman said in a low voice.

"Of course my dear Dr. Jones. Why would I defy you? Now, should we talk about the thing you promised..." The man rubbed his hands.

The woman immediately handed over the case. Looking inside it, the man nodded his head.

"OK, satisfied now? Then, get out of my face! Oh, and don't use the word 'dear' to call me again. Next time I'll feed you a bottle of poison," the woman yelled at the man disgustedly, and jumped into the submarine. The submarine slowly descended into the water and disappeared, leaving a lonely shadow on the dock.

"Phew, finally I can escape from those stupid cops," the woman said, stretching out on the couch after entering the main room. "Now what should I do first? Let's see..." She looked around.

Without a sign, somebody wrapped his arms around her waist from her back.

"Oh, bae. I haven't seen you in ages. I miss you a lot."

"Zachary? Wait, what? How did you get in here? And I'm not your bae anymore! We broke up!" The woman struggled, trying to free herself from his hug.

"Oh come on, my dear Layla, don't you remember that I am a professional bank robber? Sneaking into locked rooms is my area of expertise." He wrapped his arms more tightly around her.

Zachary's act made Layla's heart beat faster, and she couldn't stop blushing. She gently pushed him away and murmured, "Right...but can you let me go for a while?" She didn't dare to look him in the eyes.

"Sure, my queen." He kissed her cheek when she least expected it. At that moment, she could feel her heart flip and nearly explode. This kind of feeling was familiar to her. Yes, this was how she felt when she first met Zachary.

That night, Layla couldn't fall asleep, as she kept thinking about Zachary. Whenever she recalled memories of him, her heart couldn't just stop pounding at a fast rate.

"Did I fall in love with him again?" This question stuck in her head for the whole night.

In the following days, Layla continued to do her evil experiments, but what about Zachary? All he did was follow Layla around and flirt with her. Little by little, they started to rediscover their chemistry.

Last Tuesday, Layla woke up in the morning to practice her experiments as usual. Meanwhile, Zachary sat beside her in the lab and stared at her silently. Suddenly, the alarm rang. He held her hand and rushed to the control room.

"What's happening?" shouted Layla.

Zachary walked up to figure out what was going on. "I'll handle this. Go get the scuba tank and run!"

"But ... "

"Just run! Nothing is more important than you!"

Her eyes gradually filled up with tears as she dashed into the storage room. She quickly put on the gear and escaped from the submarine. While swimming upstream, her tears kept rolling down her cheeks, and she didn't dare to turn back.

"Oh please don't die, Zachary. Please don't die." She prayed hundreds of times in her heart.

At last, she safely reached the surface, but she immediately fell asleep from exhaustion. In her dream, she saw Zachary trapped in the submarine, dead, which made her so scared that she woke up with a start.

Surprisingly, Zachary was sitting next to her. She hugged and kissed him

"Oh Zachary, I was so afraid that I would lose you."

"Oh silly, I'm here. I will not leave you alone anymore, I promise."

Since then, they disguised themselves and went to live in a new city, but would they do bad things again? Nobody knows.

Last Tuesday's Dream

4B Lee Jo Him

On a nice Sunday evening in Paris, there was chaos in Mr. Peter's house. His 12-year-old son has brought friends over and they were playing video games and having pillow fights.

"Uhhh..." Mr. Peter sighed. "Why did they have to come? It completely ruined my whole Sunday mood." Mr. Peter paused, and thought about how he could make the boys quiet. "Ah-ha!" he said. "It's story time."

Mr. Peter called the boys over and they sat in a circle while Mr. Peter turned off the lights. "Why did you turn off the lights? Is it a scary story?" a boy asked.

"Not really," Mr. Peter said "It is a true story, though, so get ready."

The story began last Tuesday. Mr. Peter went to his bakery as usual and brought his 12-year-old son as a helper. He worked in a large bakery that produces thousands and thousands of loaves of bread per day! However, something weird happened after he came back from the bathroom. Everyone had disappeared and all the lights were turned off.

"What in the world happened?" Mr. Peter asked. His son came rushing towards Mr. Peter and was very scared. Mr. Peter comforted him and they tried to figure out what was going on. They quickly went to the power box to fix the power. To their surprise, nothing worked.

"Ring! ring!"

Mr. Peter picked up the phone, and the person on the other end said seriously, "There will be trouble in your bakery," and hung up.

"Will be? Will be?" Mr. Peter mumbled to himself. "Something has already happened."

Suddenly, a bright flash of white light blinded them, and they were back in bed. "Oh, it was just a dream," Mr. Peter sighed with a sound of relief. However, his son came to his room and told him what he had dreamt. They apparently dreamt the same dream! Which means they both heard someone say There will be trouble in your bakery in the dream.

Mr. Peter didn't think this was a coincidence, and quickly rushed to his bakery. As he arrived, he saw that one of his ovens was faulty, and it exploded in front of his eyes. "Boom!" It quickly caused a fire and injured some of his workers. With his quick thinking skills he ran to grab the fire extinguisher, and thankfully stopped the horrendous fire from spreading.

He had saved his bakery by knowing it would be in trouble. He believes that it was a prophetic dream. It was still unknown who the mystery man on the phone was, but it was a blessing to have had him call.

Fake Devil

4B Lai Siu Kei, Katie

"Sir, what is your emergency?" asked the operator. In the background, he heard the harsh sound of breaking glass.

"There was a bank robbery here!" a man shouted anxiously.

This was the third robbery in the residential area called Sparkle in the past one month. The wealthiest neighborhood in Paris, Sparkle was not accustomed to such things, and the people in the neighborhood—lawyers, doctors, and the well-to-do—were horrified by the robbery. They hoped the police would arrest the robber as quickly as possible. Unfortunately, the robber remained at large even though the police had been searching for a few days.

A 12 year old boy named Eddie was one of the residents of Sparkle. Recently, he noticed that his family frequently talked about the bank robber. They said the robber was a greedy person who was never satisfied with the money he robbed, so he carried out one robbery after another. Moreover, the residents described him as evil, saying he had a mental disease that led him to enjoy making people feel panicky. In a nutshell, the bank robber was an extremely bad person. Hence, Eddie clearly remembered his face when he saw it on the news.

It was a cold snowy day and the wind howled with fury. Eddie was so bored that he sneaked out to play. He went to a remote park to avoid meeting his parents. Suddenly, he saw a huge tree which caught his interest, and he couldn't wait to climb it. However, he found that he couldn't get safely back to the ground after he got to the top of the tree. Due to the cold weather, the streets were deserted, so there was

no one to save him. Eddie was really scared, and he was just about to cry.

A few cold minutes passed. Eddie was about to give up hope when a man passed furtively through the park. Eddie recognized him as the bank robber. He was afraid of him, but there was no other choice.

Please! Please help me. I can't get down from the tree!" Eddie yelled nervously.

The bank robber saw that there was a little boy in the tree. He hesitated for a few seconds, but finally saved him without saying a word.

This completely changed Eddie's mind. He believed that the bank robber was not as terrible as people said.

That night, Eddie had a walk after dinner. Suddenly, he saw a man run towards him quickly.

It was the bank robber!

Eddie realized that he robbed another bank. Without thinking, he led the bank robber to a secret path to escape the police. They kept running until they got rid of the police and both of them were panting. Eddie accidentally fell over while running. The bank robber found that his knee had begun to bleed, so he decided to take him home and deal with the wound.

Eddie was shocked by what he saw—the robber's home was dilapidated! There was an old sofa, broken chairs and a shaky fan. Unlike what all the people said, it was obvious that the bank robber

was really poor and lived in a bad environment.

Where was the money he had taken? Why did he live in such poverty?

The bank robber eventually told Eddie the truth. His son, who had cancer, needed an operation urgently. However, the operation was very expensive. As a middle-aged person who has only finished secondary school, robbery was the only way he could think of to obtain a large amount of money in such a short time.

Although robbery is an illegal way to get the money, we should not judge a person as a devil before we grasp the full picture of things. We have to know more details or the reasons behind another's actions. Never jump to conclusions.

In the year 2322, citizens no longer ate food because they thought cooking was a waste of their time. Their main source of nutrients was an injection of nutrient fluid, since it was more efficient. Therefore, people became indifferent, as they could not obtain happiness from enjoying delicious food.

Lily, an 80-year-old woman, was the grandmother of a boy who was called Bill. "Grandma, this weekend is my birthday! I am so excited to receive my birthday present this year." Bill said happily.

"Ha-ha! I have prepared a thing that you have never tried beforea birthday cake!" Lily said.

Bill was confused.

"Sorry, I forgot you have never tasted food!" Lily laughed loudly at the thought.

Lily told Bill that there were many tasty foods in the past. However, enjoying food was replaced by injecting nutrient fluid nowadays. Bill was looking forward to it because he had never tried a food called Birthday Cake. What was Birthday Bake?

After a few days, the day before Bill's birthday, Lily went to a restaurant near her house. She walked through the door and asked, "Can you do me a favor? I want to order a cake."

The restaurant refused because the restaurant thought that baking was a waste of their time, and they could make more money if they

refused Lily's order. Lily was very disappointed, and she left the restaurant.

Lily did not know what to do. She walked to a nearby shopping mall and went to the Nutrient Court. She approached the chefs one by one, asking "may I ask if there are any cakes?"

"Yes miss," they replied, "but all our cakes are sold out."

She asked whether they could bake a fresh cake. However, they refused because they were resting. Finally, when she reached the furthest, darkest shop, and she was about to give up hope, the last chef answered, "I can help you."

The chef was called Will. Lily was surprised and thankful, since he sacrificed his resting time. Luckily, making cakes was Will's hobby, so he baked a cake happily.

"Thank you so much," said Lily.

"
☐ Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you... ☐" Bill received his first birthday cake, and both of them had a delightful day.

Sometimes people think helping others is boring, and they need to work quickly .However, giving somebody a helping hand can have a greater influence on others than you realize.

Unusual Robbery

4B Leung Nok Yim

Last Tuesday, I was allowed a day off, and I decided to visit my grandparents. Every time I go to visit them, I bring them some cash. However, I just remembered that I had no cash just before I arrived at their house. They live in a remote place, so it was not easy to find a bank to withdraw some money, and I wasted an hour looking for the nearest bank.

Everything seemed fine at first, but after I had finished taking my money, a weird thing happened. A man, wearing all black, suddenly fell on the ground behind me.

"Hey! What's wrong with you?" I shouted.

There was no sound except the sound of the man falling, and there were no people around the bank. He just fell down in a second. He had been stabbed in the abdomen. As it was hard to call an ambulance or police here, and I am a doctor, I gave him first aid.

I knew the situation was serious, so after I called the police and told them the whole thing, I drove the man to the hospital.

After the man woke up, the police asked us many questions. I answered them all honestly, one by one, but the man answered "I don't know" to every question, as if it was not his stomach that was injured, it was his brain, but the police didn't doubt him.

Due to the remoteness of the bank, the surveillance cameras along the way had been broken for a long time. Few people went to that bank, and as a result, the police had no clues, and no progress was

made on the case.

After two days, the most famous detective in Paris discovered that the man's wound could only have been caused by himself. If he had been deliberately hurt by another, the depth and direction of the wound would have been different. This was really an important and surprising clue.

After the police questioned the man again, the man realized that he could no longer hide it, and confessed everything.

"I originally wanted to rob someone who took money from the remote bank, because there were usually only a few people at that bank, and there were no surveillance cameras. No matter whether I succeeded or failed in the robbery, the consequences wouldn't be too bad."

"I took a knife with me," he continued, "because I thought it would be more intimidating, and the chance of success would be greater. But I was too careless. I tripped over the steps of the bank and stabbed the knife in my stomach, so all of this happened."

All of the police were surprised, as was I. At the end of this thing, I only wanted to say to that man, "You are so funny." Of course, he may not agree, from his new home in prison.

June was a 12 year old boy who loved reading stories. He was a creative 'author'. Every night, he would imagine a story. Sometimes he would create a new story, sometimes he would continue the previous story. He loved his fantasy world. One night, he started to complete the 'daily tasks' before sleep.

"Mermaid...Beautiful sea..." June fell into his dream.

He was soon awakened by a tremor. He opened his eyes and found that he was not in his bedroom! He looked around. Silver walls, precision machines, the sound of flowing water, the dark blue outside the window... He was inside a submarine, and this submarine was under the sea!

June was in a panic, but soon he calmed down, because he realized that he was in a dream.

"What are you doing?" Suddenly, a girl who looked like she was his age interrupted his thoughts.

June was surprised at first but then he reminded himself that he was in a dream. As a result, he answered the questions of the strange girl. "Nothing, I'm surprised...Oh, I forgot to ask your name. What is your name?"

"July. My name is July," The pretty girl said. Her eyes were purple in colour. A mysterious colour, June thought.

"Are you controlling the submarine? Where are we going?"

"We're going to complete your dream. However, you can't find a mermaid now. One hundred years ago, they still lived in the deepest place of the sea. Therefore, we need to take a trip in time. Don't be afraid! We're almost at the entrance!"

They seemed to be sucked into a vortex but after a while, the submarine stopped rotating. June looked outside the window. The scene outside the window became clearly visible.

There were lots of glowing coral, which lit up the dark sea. Colourful fish were swimming freely. Also, he heard a wonderful voice. June couldn't describe how beautiful it was. He was attracted by the view outside the window, and he wanted to go down. July seemed to be able to sense his emotions. She walked to June and gave him a ring. After that, she opened the hatch.

The water poured into the submarine immediately. June subconsciously wanted to hold his breath but July waved her hands.

"She is calling me?" June thought, and he swam to her.

July said normally in the water, "You can breathe and swim, don't worry!" She caught June's hand and pulled him out of the submarine. They swam for a long time until they saw a brilliant castle. In front of the castle, a mermaid was singing.

The mermaid stopped singing when she saw them. They swam forward towards the mermaid. July talked with the mermaid by using a weird language. Soon, the mermaid suddenly stepped forward and put a conch necklace around June's neck. She looked at him with friendly eyes. When July took him away, she sang again.

It was the dream land of June. June was very excited. They

observed the castle, played with other mermaids and even got close to sea creatures which were dangerous. This trip was like a novel. It was unbelievable to June.

The passing of time was slow. June and July had a long day. They didn't go back to the submarine until June was too sleepy to keep his eyes open. Just as he was about to fall asleep, he heard July's sound.

"I helped you realize your wish, so why don't you remember me?" Her voice was sad. June wanted to ask her what she meant, but he fell asleep without realizing it.

When he woke up, he found himself in his bedroom. "July? July? Are you here?" Nobody answered.

June began to wonder if his experience was really a dream. When he raised his hand to push the door, he found a ring on his hand. Besides that, he heard the song of the mermaid. It came from his necklace. June took down the conch and put it next to his ears. The mysterious voice of the flowing water was around his ears. He seemed to see those purple eyes again.

文學佳作

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春風秋雨伴人過,不經不覺又一年。每年的中國文學科, 都吸引了不少有志於文學創作的同學修讀,今個學年亦不例 外。今次收集的佳作,題材眾多,有散文、微型小說等,各種 美文雋句,琳瑯滿目,盡在文集之中。

同學閱覽之際,除了欣賞作品上佳的技巧外,更重要的是 體會作者背後的用意。作品吸引之處,多數是作者的絕佳文 筆,刻畫場景,又或敘述情感,「夫鉛黛所以飾容,而盼倩生 於淑姿」,當然易於先聲奪目。但上佳的文學作品,值得一看 再看,傳誦千古,因此,作品內容才是讓人手不釋卷的關鍵。 從作品中,我們可和作者共遊,在《我和你的樂園》中尋覓真 正的朋友,亦可在《再等一下》,感受姊弟手足之情。凡此一 切,皆收錄於本集之中,容讓大家自行發掘其可貴一面。

感謝各位老師的指導,以及同學的努力,才可於今重商輕 文的年代,仍把文學之光一再傳續。盼望此等星星之火,足以 照亮我們頭上一片天。 小時候在電視劇裏看到的那把琴,總在大音樂家手裏拿著。銅木色與黑色的碰撞,使它看起來十分神聖典雅,四條粗度不一樣的弦,展現出了他身上的不同魅力,稍帶彎曲的把手頂端,又為他增添了一絲俏皮。但就是這樣令人看到就難以忘懷的小提琴,成了我再也不願再碰的樂器。

它看似平易近人的樣子,正是它引我步入的圈套,使我無 法逃出。因為當初年少無知的喜愛,我報了小提琴班。見到那 位老師的時候,他也是那樣溫柔,眼睛笑起來彎彎的如天上明 月,又如冬日裏的烈陽溫暖,讓人好不喜愛。誰又知那背後如 地獄使者般的心靈。

我在一個只有木板的小房間裏上課,每拉一次弦就能清晰聽到抓木聲,但同樣伴隨著尖銳的喝聲。「聽聽你拉的和路邊發生車禍後的吵架現場有區別嗎?」「你拉的比我在夢裏亂拉的還難聽」……就是這樣子,我卻不能有怨言,只能強忍著眼眶裏快要掉出來的淚水,勉強擠出微笑,以免得到「不尊重師長」的評價。

每一次學完下課回家,為了能使下一節課堂稍微清靜一 些,不再有那麼多的難聽話語,我一直不斷練習,一練就是幾 個小時。每一次我的左手手指都會因長時間擠壓琴弦而留下一 道印,接著紅得發腫,脖子也會因為長時間保持同樣姿勢而變 得僵硬不堪,稍微一動便可以使我疼痛難忍,像石頭砸到腳趾 的疼。 有一次,因為我練琴的聲音,惹得左鄰右里都來敲門投訴。我只能站在一旁看著媽媽雙手合十,鞠躬道歉,臉上滿是難掩的羞恥,為我感到羞恥……接著是一頓罵,我說:「可是本領哪有一朝就練成的,我已經很努力,鐵柱可以磨成針的啊!」儘管如此,媽媽也只說了一句:「可那是鐵,你這種木頭只能磨成牙籤。」媽媽無情的話一下子把我打入了谷底,我只覺得四周好似忽然變得昏暗無光,無論我如何努力踮起腳尖,都看不到縫隙中的陽光,好像那太陽本就不是為我而照耀的,我原本就是註定看不到陽光。至此,我內心那份對小提琴熾熱的愛,已經被冷水澆得只剩一點點小火苗了。

後來一次家宴,又直接把這僅存的愛毀滅。

「你不是學小提琴的嗎?拉一下助興吧。」原本只在一旁默不作聲、吃著飯的我,聽到親戚這樣說,手中的筷子忽然掙扎離了我手,落在地上。我顧不上撿它,只是錯愕地看著那位親戚,嘴裏的菜也忘了咀嚼,腦子飛快地運轉,妄想從腦海中找出一個合適的理由拒絕他。腦卻是空白一片,宛如白紙。我只好無助的看著媽媽,眼裏盡是迷惘,希望她能給我找出一個托辭,讓我不要面對這大到無法看到盡頭的難關,以免在眾人面前出醜。可是媽媽卻別過頭,若無其事地喝著飲料,逃避我的眼神,讓我自生自滅。驀地,我說琴落在琴行了,沒有拿回家,接著他卻直接問我拿手機,我以為他終於要放我一馬,讓我能夠尋回一條命,便沒有問緣由把手機交給他。突然,他打開了我的相冊,點進那個名為「小提琴」的相簿,我那才剛剛舒緩一點的心再一次緊繃起來。我還來不及阻止,剛伸出來想要奪回手機的手還在半空,他就已隨意點進了一個視頻,我只好安慰自己:那裏面都是我拉得最好的曲子。

「拉得不過如此」,這一句話傳入我的耳中,那心裏原本就緊繃的弦直接「啪」的一聲斷了開來。忽然,練琴以來聽都過的批評盡數盪在腦海中,那些批評我的聲音充斥在耳邊,使得原本就因家裏的吵鬧聲而憤怒的我,再也抑制不住自己的情緒,它們猶如火山一樣爆發出來。我也隨之站起身,大步向房間走去,大力地關上門,使它發出一聲巨響,把全部人都嚇了一跳,不明所以。

就是從那以後,我再也沒有碰過小提琴。直到剛才,慶典 上有個人拉完琴下台後,我看到了他手上的繭,經過長年累月 的堅持生出來的繭,在低頭看了看自己滑嫩的手,才驀然發現 以前的自己有多幼稚,一直以為自己已經很努力很勤奮,以為 自己沒有天賦,以為自己在拉琴的路上只能永遠待在谷底。因 為上天的不公而很憤怒,所以放棄拉琴。但其實其他人又何妨 不是,但他們沒有放棄……

但如今,我已經不想再碰,一碰我就會想起那些話語。但 其實現在想那些批評好像沒有那麼傷人,只是我不願意面對, 沒有勇氣面對。或許,根本不是不想碰,而是因為不敢再碰。 「喂?媽?我借高利貸還不上了,現在有一群人堵在門外,你有沒有錢轉給我?」

坐在椅子上的老人貌似有些恍惚,她接了電話好幾秒後都沒有說話,數次張開了嘴巴卻沒有發出聲音,像被魚刺卡住了喉嚨一樣。「兒子,是你嗎?」

「是我啊,媽,你有沒有錢啊?有的話快點轉給我吧!他 們很快就要撞門進來打我了。」

老人再次沈默,眉頭皺了起來,眼裡好像冒出了眼淚。眼底是掩藏不住的悲傷,指節間一直在摩擦著,貌似在猶豫著什麼,哽咽著說:「我也想轉給你啊,可是……」

電話那邊好像已經失去了耐心,一直催促老人轉錢。「可是我的兒子已經去世十年了。」那邊頓時沒有了聲音,幾秒後迎來了一片罵聲:「你明明知道我不是你兒子,還一直在這裡和我說什麼,浪費我時間,你個老太婆是不是太閒了……」

那位老人沒有去理會這些聲音,只是懇求道:「你可以再喊我一聲媽嗎?你的聲音太像我兒子了,咳咳咳……」老人沒忍住咳嗽了幾聲,看她穿得單薄,或許是著涼了,而這時候她的眼淚已經在眼眶裡打轉。

電話那邊依舊只是罵聲,最後就是電話被掛斷的滴滴聲傳入老人耳裡。老人好像也知道自己太荒唐了,放下電話在桌子

上,苦笑了幾聲,抹去在眼眶裡的眼淚,便拿起了桌上的照片,手指不斷撫摸著照片那人的臉龐,臉上滿是失落,嘴裡小聲念叨著:「我還以為你回來找媽了。」就這樣重複了不知多久。

叮鈴鈴,電話又響了起來,還是那個陌生號碼。「媽,天 氣涼了,你記得多穿衣服。」

再一次聽到熟悉的呼喚,老人好像再也止不住眼淚,但她 又笑著說了句:「好,媽這就去把你那件羽絨穿上。」

老人穿上了那件放在床頭的羽絨服,臉上是慈祥的微笑, 心底是數不盡的暖意,彷彿她的兒子回來了,並正抱著她。

「好暖啊。」

「沙……沙……」台階上枯黃的落葉被我輕踩時發出了少許聲響,為了不弄疼它們,我緩緩地走,與此同時欣賞著山腰的秋景。我不自覺地將眼前所見的美景與腦海中以前的模樣重疊,竟然沒有一絲變化。抬頭望去,天還是那樣的蔚藍,偶爾有幾隻鳥兒從空中飛過;再看山腳還是那樣的碧綠,有小魚一躍而起,似是在吸引我的注意力,可轉瞬又落入湖水之中濺起了水花,我莞然一笑,卻也不再流連於此,繼續前進的步伐,因為我知道,就快到哪兒了。

隨著腳步越來越快,嘴角也不禁緩緩上揚,不一會兒,便到了那個熟悉的地方——小公園。第一眼看見的是那顆在正中央,陪伴了我整個童年的大樹。它似乎依舊是家裏的頂梁柱,粗壯的樹幹不僅撐起了為公園遮風擋雨的樹冠,也撐起了小松鼠的家。瞧著這些,思緒飄回了從前,還記得當時正值寒假,我不知怎麼的突然想一個人去城裡玩一天,嘴邊嚷著要媽媽同意,但她沒答應,說是我自己一個人去不安全。我又跑去找爸爸,結果爸爸也一口拒絕。頓時,一股怒氣湧上心頭,我便頭也不回地跑出家門,向著公園跑去,而本在路口旁與其他朋友一起玩耍的一心,見到這情形也什麼都不顧了,急忙追上來。

待一心趕到時,我正彎著膝蓋,頭靠大樹。因為綁頭髮的 皮筋在剛剛奔跑時不慎弄丟了,頭髮鬆散地落在肩上。這令我 看起來有些狼狽,像一個無家可歸的孩子一樣。「呼……有容, 你怎麼了?跟爸媽吵架了嗎?別不開心啦……」這氣喘呼呼的聲 音竟令我的心情像春雨落在星星之火一般,慢慢平靜下來。 「哇!你看,是松鼠啊!」一心將這新奇的發現分享給我,我的注意力也立即被轉移,那不暢快的心情霎時消失得無影無蹤。隨之,我和一心一起在公園裏追逐奔跑,所有煩惱事都被我們扔在後頭,怎樣都趕不上我們。公園裏充斥著我和一心的笑聲。不過漸漸地,我們玩累了,便互相挨着大樹,望著天空,偶有幾陣寒風吹過也不覺寒冷,想必是因為身後有大樹撐著吧。

思緒慢慢從回憶中抽離,我的眼神又被一個小角落吸引住了,那兒的地板有一塊黑呼呼的,看著像是不知道誰塗上去的黑色顏料。我帶著疑問從包裹拿出一張濕巾,打算把它擦乾淨。可是顏料似乎早已風乾,所以即使使勁擦,連濕巾都被地板磨破了,那顏料都擦不掉。但是腦海裏中忽然閃出了一個畫面——我想起來了,剛剛的疑問得到了解決:這不是誰塗上去的顏料,而是我和一心的「傑作」。

那年冬天,烤紅薯突然流行起來,無論是縣城還是村子裏,老人還是年輕人,都架起了賣烤紅薯的攤子來賺錢。或許是為了補貼家用,或許是為了存錢買房。而我偏偏就非要那麼倔強,不如他們的意。當一心知道了我苦思良久的計畫後,她顯然被我的想法震驚到了,一臉無奈地說:「你啊你,腦子裏一天天的怎麼淨想些稀奇古怪的東西呢?」他好像一個小大人似的,不過這個小弟最終還是與我「同流合污」了。

我和一心對著一堆木材,胡亂地左搭右建,那四隻手像是在要功夫令人覺得眼花繚亂,但又感覺好像很專業的樣子。搗鼓了半天,那火終於出生了,我急忙拿起芭蕉葉,模仿著孫悟空要滅掉火焰山的氣勢,拼命地要讓那火焰快快長大。慌亂之中,我又不時催促一心快些將紅薯丟進火堆中烤。只見那紅薯

表演了一個完美的拋物線,落入火焰之中卻又不濺起絲毫火花,我們也終於放下心來,為紅薯歡呼鼓掌。百無聊賴地等待了四十分鐘後,終於可以品嘗那烤紅薯了。雖然它其貌不揚,但內裏卻看見香甜軟燸,如同蜜一般。我們倆的嘴角、眼睛、還是動作都洋溢著甜蜜的滋味,而這滋味將會永遠刻在我們心裏。那塊因為烤紅薯而燒焦了的地板也會如同那滋味一樣,不論經歷了何事都不會被抹去。

太陽下班前還不忘把天空染成橙色,鳥兒都紛紛飛回家中,魚兒隱匿在湖水底下。我將手抽出大衣的口袋,同時也拿出了手機,打開通訊錄熟悉地翻找那個聯絡人,並按撥號鍵:「喂?我突然想吃烤紅薯了。」

4D 郭家睿

「叮」,手機頁面顯示了媽的信息。

「幺兒下班了嗎?今晚回家吃飯喔。」

我扭了扭酸痛的脖子,復蘇了僵持已久的身體,輕輕地瞥了一眼鬧鐘。

「不了媽,加班。」

「要媽給你送飯嗎?」

「不了。」

「喔,加班也別忘了吃飯啊。不夠錢記得告訴媽。」

手機螢幕再次閃了起來,我沒有多管,繼續敲打著鍵盤。

我剛畢業不久就踏入了社會,開始總感覺一切都會順順利 利,誰知迎面而來的卻是社會的毒打,漸漸地成為了加班組的 一員。每到下班時間,媽都會給我發消息,嚷著要我回家吃 飯。為了不被扣工資,也不讓媽擔心,每次我都會找不同的藉 口去應付。

我家離公司有一段距離,為了節省時間,我在公司不遠處 和了一間房子。因此,週末也很少回家。 媽天天央求我允許她為我送飯,只是怕我餓著,可是我這種死要面子的人,絕對不能讓別人知道一個天天穿同樣的衣服,不會打扮,邋里邋遢的人是我母親,所以每次我都會拒絕她。

這天上班來到公司門口時,發現有一堆人聚集在了門口。 我沒有管太多直接穿了過去。

「阿姨您趕緊走吧,這裡是工作的地方。」

「我幺兒就在這裡上班,我憑什麼不能進來?誒,幺兒!」

那熟悉的聲音使我不得不回頭看了看,只見一個佝僂著身,穿單薄襯衫,滿臉皺紋的中年老婦人,提著一個破布袋,身上的灰塵為其增加了幾分可憐。

「你認識?」

我愣了愣, 搖了搖頭。

「啊?不認識,估計是認錯了。」

「阿姨,您認錯人了吧。我們還要工作,麻煩您配合一下。」

婦女那微微上揚的嘴角隨即落了下來,眼神裡的期待轉化 為疑惑。她的眉頭慢慢皺起了川子,那一臉茫然像是個無辜被 拋棄的孩子。 「幺兒!」她渴求我的回應。

我連忙給了她一個眼神,示意她趕快離開。

「喔,不好意思,認錯人了。」

看著母親的背影,心就像是被千萬隻螞蟻來回吞噬一樣。

同事們投來了異樣的眼光總感覺能把我穿破。

「那人會不會是他媽呀?」

「我覺得有可能,之前沒聽說過他媽,估計是害怕我們知 道他媽很十。」

同事的言論猶如一根根刺狠狠地往我身上扎,隨後我立即 發消息警告媽:「以後沒有我的允許別擅自來公司,你還不看 看自己,根本不會裝扮,你讓我臉往哪擱?。」

「對不起,媽以後不煩你了。」

我不經思索發出的消息,對她也許是很致命的傷害,我也 忘記她曾經也是一位花季少女,如今卻被孩子嫌棄……

後來,壞事接二連三地發生了,我不幸被裁,房租也沒能 力交得起。

「向華,你要是不想幹了就趕緊滾蛋,別在這裡掃我 興。」 「別啊!老闆,我一定會好好幹的。」

「給我滾!你看你自己做的什麼破方案……」

「不幹就不幹,老子早看不慣你了。」

我拿著裝滿文件的紙箱離開了公司,來了到大廈門口才發現下雨。我也沒管這麼多踏了出去,接受這淒慘的洗禮。手機 鈴聲響起:「幺兒,下班沒有?回家吃飯喔。」

又是那熟悉卻又陌生的母親,我看著地上模糊的自己,知 道只能回家了。

大概到了夜半,我回到了家。許久沒回來,鐵門早已生了 鏽,青苔肆無忌憚地纏繞在門閂上。深吸一口氣,還是那熟悉 的味道。我蹲下身,掀開腳下的墊子,總想起那句話:「幺 兒,你老是忘記拿鑰匙,鑰匙我放這兒啦。」我拿起鑰匙準備 開門,心卻又遲疑了一會,最後還是開了門。

只見那瘦小的身軀趴在了滿是食物的桌子上,她愣了一下,眨了眨眼,揉了揉眼睛,輕聲細語。

「幺兒,回來了。」

「還沒睡呢?」

「對啊,發信息你也沒回,怕你餓著了,就做了一桌子菜,等你回來啊。咦,你咋全身濕了?」

我克制不住淚水,一把抱住了媽。

「媽,對不起我被裁了,嗚……」

她踮起腳尖,用那布滿老繭的手拍了拍我的背。儘管相隔 著濕漉漉的衣服,她皮都快包不住骨頭的身軀依舊能把我暖 和。

「沒事,工作沒了可以再找,人餓著就不好了,快去換身 衣服,然後吃飯。我家幺兒都瘦了,哈哈。」 我杵在門外。大門右側的小花圃,只剩下崩了缺口的花盆,獃在原地。這裡距離市鎮,約有半小時路程。收買廢品的三輪車,永不到這裡吆喝。門外是一片待開發的土地。沒有樹林,沒有雜草,微風拂過沒有自然的交響曲。陽光傾瀉於這片土地上,只有外公家伶仃一戶,靜靜坐著。我推開大門,一把聲音從遠處而來,呼喚著我。屋內彷彿迴盪著他的笑聲。回望,那身影正料理著他的夏菊。那是什麼聲音?

那年暑假,沒有風扇晃得讓人惱的聲音,也沒有蟬鳴在我 耳邊環繞。印象裡,外公有濃黑的頭髮,劍眉粗如毛蟲,眼睛 渾圓。鼻子像鷹鈎立挺,薄嘴唇剛好覆蓋牙齒。他從未開口說 話,每天窩在自己的房間,時而搗鼓他的花圃。吃飯只瑟縮在 長凳的一角,不作聲。捧起飯碗,把飯爬到嘴,又回到房裡。 外公的家裡,更沒有電視。寂靜裡,我只能聽見自己高歌走調 的聲音。下午,我搬了張藤椅坐在門外,看著外面只有飛揚的 塵土。門內,房子裡的人不說話,屋子似乎荒廢了,什麼聲音 也沒有。似乎被所有人排擠的苦悶,像醞釀已久的火山,隨著 我的吶喊,奔騰而出。「好無聊啊!」這道聲音,在空氣停止 流動的環境裡,像是能夠把天吵裂,女媧也無法修復。或者是 巧合,外公慢慢走了出來,拿著噴壺,要供著他的寶貝盆栽。 我像做賊那樣,站在他的背後,踮腳張望。豔紅似烈陽、柔白 如紙、嫩紫、鮮黃……花兒沾上水,陽光灑落水珠,似乎都在閃 爍。「這些是什麼花?」空蕩蕩的環境,只徘徊著我的聲音, 外公沒有回話。等待片刻,才醒覺外公聽不見。我一路小跑, 拿出筆和紙。「這些是什麼花?」我把紙條遞到外公面前。他 轉過身,低頭看我。外公背著陽光,看不清他的表情。「夏瑾、石榴、白掌。我最愛夏菊。」他拿起我的筆和紙。隨後,他又一下子把我抱到黃花前。片形的花瓣已完全綻開,挺直著腰背,向眾人炫耀身上澄黃的裙子。花芯還掛著水珠,小小一點的棕色恍若被放大。每一朵都開得燦爛無比,簇擁在一起。「夏菊。」他又把紙條遞過來。唯一跟外公相處的時間,只有跟在他背後,陪他照料花兒。「外公,我想回家看電視,太無聊了。」我把紙條壓在桌子上。「再見外公!」我在這年,留了最後的聲音,給這座房子。

外公坐在門前等候我的到來,卻在藤椅上進入了夢鄉。我 拍拍他的肩膀。眼皮還未睜開,外公便站起來,緩了緩,又拉 著我,走起碎步。他指著新買的電視機,挑起大濃眉,叉著 腰,嘴角朝下,眼裡卻帶著要人稱讚的驕傲,小孩似的。「給 你買的。」電視機上貼了張紙條。「你是想讓我多陪陪你 嗎?」我寫道。他卻又別過頭來,弓背朝房間走去。外公的 家、什麼也沒改變、花兒依然默默長著、外公還是不願開口、 屋外的荒土依舊浩不出半點聲響,屋子還是那樣寂靜。外公的 頭髮卻混了些白色,調成了灰。這年,我老搬一張小膠椅,放 在距離電視不到一個手臂的位置,駝背抬頭瞧那電視。外公的 手往頭一敲,向背一打。不用說話,我就像收到某種訊號,退 到客廳的邊緣處。雷視機的聲量充斥整座房子,只是外公聽不 見。與外世隔絕的房子從此時起,也不只有我的聲音。「哈哈 哈!外公你看!」「外公!快過來!」有時候看得入迷,竟忘 記外公聽不見。生怕劇情錯過,我邁著快要下成一字馬的步 伐,像拉著水牛,把外公從花圃,扯進來。「陪我看。」我把 字條貼在外公的手背。有時候,我笑得呈大字型,趴在沙發 上。外公總是皺眉瞥我,可又什麼都不告訴我,就一直坐在我 身邊。不知道他在看我,還是在看電視。「外公,我們看喜劇 吧。」劇中的人物,穿著西裝,打著領帶。但又把臉塗成白色,臉頰撲上大紅的粉,嘴唇像是中毒了,又厚又紫。配上弄倒酒杯,誤傷自己,導致刺殺任務失敗的劇情。我躺在了外公的大腿上,笑得臉兒都充血了,眼淚一滴一滴往外流。外公看了眼電視,再看看我。「啊啊!」他的嘴鼓成一個包,又憋不住,笑了出來。這是我第一次聽見他的聲音。可隨即,他又像做錯事的孩子,摀著嘴巴,笑容恍如肥皂泡,一瞬間破滅。「外公,多笑笑,好聽。」他看了眼紙條,眼神裡閃爍著的不安,被掃去了。晚上,月光被剪的碎屑。盆栽安分待在花圃,被拖出長長的影子,娃娃也已經睡去。今晚的世界安靜如鏡,挑不起波瀾。外公拿著電筒,照著他的夏菊。夏菊的清香隨著夏風,入我心扉。鮮黃的花瓣層層相疊,鋸型的波浪邊緣蜿蜒,似乎沒有盡頭。月色下,夏菊相擁在一起,似乎比往年盛放得嬌嫩。「漂亮。」外公慢慢寫下。他的世界裡,大抵也能聽見我的聲音。

「咔嚓」,外公家的大門被我扭開了,聲音迴盪在客廳裡。燈都已經完全關閉,萬物早已入眠。屋內如掉進深淵一樣黑。「啊——啊——」他的聲音像蚊子一樣細,在寂靜的環境裡,被放得無比清晰,我的心被嗜血的刀刺開。我與母親搬到外地,好幾年沒回來。外公早些日子,自己到醫院完成膽囊割除手術,我們誰也不知道。他的身體宛如快乾涸的花朵,臉類凹了下去,手臂上的肉都消了,只剩下皮,滿頭銀絲。我打開他房裡的燈,他的枕巾濕了一大片。「痛,痛。」外公嘴裏零零碎碎呻吟吐出,我卻不知道能做什麼。「我陪你看一會兒電視。」外公走路顫巍巍,把紙條遞給我,上面的字跡卻東扭西歪。只是電視劇播出不夠十分鐘,外公便倒在我的肩膀上,珍珠大的汗珠,從他的額頭冒起,沿著頰骨留下。我嫌電視的聲音刺耳得煩人,關掉了,屋內又變得寂靜。「廁……」他已經沒

有力氣寫下完整的句子。我把他抱起,就像他當年抱起我那樣輕鬆。我們一步一步走到廁所。廁所門敞開,我背對外公守著他。外公割去膽囊,總是需要上廁所。每每如廁後,我都覺得他又瘦了,像羽毛,像枯枝。「痛一一痛一一」外公躺在床上,輕輕勾著我的手指,用盡力氣呼出這幾個近年常說的音節。我的手心,順著他的髮絲,向後撫。屋內,外公的呻吟,打破每個寂靜的角落。外公的痛苦,像是花兒失去水分,一點一點枯萎,反覆受折磨。我盯著漆黑深邃的天空,今夜無風,這種平靜,不是必然。外公的花圃已經很久沒打理了,花兒都謝了。只剩下夏菊苦苦支撐。鮮黃的花瓣不再,鍍上黑色的斑點,有些已經萎縮在一起,無法再展開。那抹清香還能留多久?「痛一一痛——」

化驗報告出來了,外公確診了胰腺癌晚期。我們都沒跟他 說。醫院病房內,瀰漫著濃烈的消毒水味。離開醫院時,仍覺 得自己浸泡在消毒水裡。病房裡寂靜得可怕,只聽得見抽氣 扇,高速用動的聲音。空氣凝結住,如行走在冰面,生怕劃破 寂靜的氣氛。這個階段,外公連痛也無法表達。精神好時,他 還能坐起來。大部分時間也只能躺在床上。餵外公進食,像哄 小孩吃飯,老是安慰他,吃飽了,身體就好了。只是日子下 去,外公的身體瘦削得只剩下骨架。「回家。」外公深吸一口 氣,把肺都抽空才寫出這句話。「吃完帶你回家。」我寫下。 外公剩下不多日子。我們把他送回了家。他的床頭櫃上,我放 了那盆他最爱的夏菊。家裡的電視機蓋上一釐米的灰塵,不再 發出聲響。屋外沒有行人重子經過,泥土就靜靜睡著。外公又 變回以前的樣子,不再說話。屋子又回到當初的樣子,沉默, 不語。「水。」朦朧間,我聽見外公的音節。我緩緩起身,走 到外公的房間裡。揉揉眼睛,卻發現桌上的夏菊,像被蹂躪 過,爬滿褶皺,縮成一團,枯黃,枯黃。一整顆,掉到桌子 上。「外……外公,水。」屋子內,只飄蕩著我的聲音。

回過神,我拍拍滿是灰塵的電視機。試探它還是否能啟動。電視機後,電線雜亂似蛇窩,弄得我滿手灰。「給你買的。」紙條紋上了歲月的痕跡,變得乾脆。恍惚間,又聽見外公的笑聲。那,是什麼聲音?

熱油剛燒開,食材便傾洩而下。嘶嘶聲伴隨著鍋鏟鏗鏘的 聲音,我的內心好比交戟現場。飯菜香氣繚繞,只是我那濕潤 的眼睛,也惹得媽媽擔心,毫無胃口。

「怎麼了?」須臾的寂靜,我把眼鏡交到媽媽手裡。破碎的鏡片如蜘蛛網紋路,一高一低的鏡架,掉落的鼻托。隨即便是媽媽的不語。「以後……以後就不戴眼鏡了吧,近視也不是很嚴重。記得要和同學好好相處。」不難聽出媽媽的哽咽。她閃爍迴避的眼神,也令我啜泣起來。我攥緊拳頭,低語道:「好。」

「家寶,今天是你上中學的第一天,記得要和同學好好相處。最重要的是,要做正確的事。」開學那天,媽媽對我的叮囑已經不下數千次。「要做正確的事」也是平日裡,媽媽最常與我說的話,我當然沒有辜負她的期望。有時候看見同學抄襲他人的功課、在課室使用智能電話、進食等等,我都會出手制止。身為學生,違反校規的事情做不得。只是,他們認為這樣的事情多了,我好像就成了多管閒事的那一個。背地裡,我也聽過不少有關我的閒話,他們取笑我,什麼「帶著又黑又粗的老式眼鏡,像個固執的老頭」之類的。不過我的朋友與師長都認為我做得對。人,最難得的,便是在混沌裡做堅持正確的事。

沒想到,後來連我的朋友們也同流合污。最近,一款手遊在班裏掀起熱潮。不論男女,每個人都在討論著這款遊戲,我的朋友們也不能「倖免」。可是遊戲歸遊戲,上課總不能盯著抽屜。我晃了晃鄰座朋友的手,可能是碰巧他輸了,怒氣便撒在我身上。「行了,上你的課吧!別多管閒事了!」聽到他的話,心裡有些彆扭,我也只是為你好,何況上課玩電話已是錯的行為。就這樣,我和他起了些爭執,這個小風波卻令老師注意到。老師了解到我們的情況,訓了他一頓,又稱讚我做得對。離開時,他急步走去。「等等我……」我拉著他的手臂。「等什麼,又等你害我被罵嗎?」他一下子甩開我,或許是力度太大,連同我的眼鏡也甩了出去。我是做錯了嗎?我的行為傷害了他嗎?我把眼鏡拾了起來,舉向那片陽光處,細細觀察,發現鏡片裂了些。他的身影被鏡片縮得細小,再小得毫無蹤影。我和其他朋友傾訴了這件事,大部份人的反應出奇地一致,先是沉默,隨後又說:「都是朋友,何必呢?」

再後來,越來越多的朋友遠離我,可是他們原來不都是贊同我的嗎?那次,我聽著洗手間裡傳來一陣又一陣的喧嘩。只見一名身材瘦小的男生被圍在人群裡,他們要把他生吞了似的。「你不幫我們就罷了,竟然還向老師舉報?」「好大的膽子啊!」「行啊,以後你就等著吧!」忽然,我和一個人對上了眼,那是我昔日的朋友。「看什麼,別多管閒事!」看著他的模樣,我有些恍惚。再看向那瘦削的男生,心裡不禁發怵,我低頭轉身,踉蹌逃去。卻一個不小心,被絆倒了。眼鏡再一次嗑到了,裂痕變大了不少,鏡框似乎也有些歪。

這次之後,我便沒再「多管閒事」,每欲行正義之事,腦 海裡總會浮現那個男生的身影。同學們做違規的事,我也不再 在意,直到這天。「你成績挺不錯的,一會兒的測驗能不能幫 幫我們。以後我們會好好對你。」這位同學嘻笑地說。雖說不 再管違規的事,但是要去做,我是萬萬不會答應的。「你確定 不要嗎?」我沒有回答,這位同學站了幾秒便悻悻走開。小 息,我走到洗手間。突然有一群人將我圍住。然後,便是激烈 的推撞,我像皮球那樣被拋來拋去,咒罵的聲音在耳邊環繞, 慢慢傳到心裡,接著便是不斷的笑聲。天旋地轉間,我猛然倒 在地上,眼鏡也跌進了人群裏,在人們的步履間沉沒。我晃晃 悠悠看向門口,一雙腳悠悠出現在我的視野,順沿上望,即使 是模糊的輪廓,也能認出是那個瘦弱的男生。他的表情像是沒 有驚訝,冷冷地看了一眼,似乎在說活該。他的眼神是把鋒利 的刀,一下又一下將我不敢同首的片段,從心裡刮開,彷彿批 判着我的不是。想起沒有伸出援手的我,我求助的話卡在喉 嚨,又咽了下去。

不知多久,人群散去後,我跪在地上,掃摸着地板,混混 沌沌地找回眼鏡。完全碎裂的鏡片,凹下凸起的鏡框,被壓扁 的鼻托。一番蹂躪後,此刻的它已經完全變了模樣。

又是全新的一天,換好校服,梳洗好,背上書包,我便出門上學。看著飯桌上的破眼鏡,想起媽媽的話,我也只是苦澀一笑。「嘭!」我被推倒在地,再緩緩站起來,拍拍褲子上的灰。「家寶,你沒事吧?」一把響亮的聲音響起,「你們怎能推同學呢?」「老師,沒事,大家只是玩玩,不用擔心。」我

看向四周的同學,樣子表情模模糊糊的,依稀看得出他們在 笑。做正確的事倒也顯得不是那麼重要,和同學們好好相處 吧,或許他們已經接納我了。

我獨自走在風中,凋落的葉,散得很開的光暈,秋意朦朧。遠處腐朽的角落,在夜幕的垂憐下,磨平了斑駁的漆牆。 不禁想像,待到破曉之時,瘡痍被掀起的樣子,它還可靜靜躺 在這裡嗎?

5C 麥泳琳

人的一生大概分成幾個階段:出生、成長、成人、到老、死亡。我模模糊糊地睜開眼睛,身體感覺很輕盈,那副老骨頭的痛症已經消散。我在哪裏?上一刻的我還在加護病房裏,現在身邊再沒有機器運作的聲音,周圍寂靜無聲,漆黑一切,只有盡頭的一丁點微弱的光線,我想應該要走到那處才找到出口。

才剛踏出第一步,眼前有數千個畫面飛過,有一個停在我 面前。

「爸爸!媽媽!」我很想說出來,卻卡在喉嚨。兩張既陌 生又熟悉的面孔映入眼簾,他們的眼淚不斷湧出,媽媽面上的 水珠都分不清是汗水,還是淚水。媽媽懷裏抱着一個嬰孩, 「哇哇」地哭。但很奇怪,周圍仍然一丁點聲音也沒有。母親 的嘴型似乎在說:「寶寶,歡迎來到這個世界。」我幾乎已經 忘記了父母的樣子,臉上沒有皺紋,還有一把濃密的青絲。我 的童年很快樂,無憂無慮,父母幾乎都把時間都投放在我身 上。在公園的搖搖板上,我坐在右邊,父親坐在左邊,就能讓 我們渡過一個下午。我很想念他們,當我想伸手時,畫面離我 越來越遠,越來越遠。

下一秒,我回到中學的校園。同一個課室,同一班同學, 同一個座位。坐在座位上年輕貌美的女子與朋友打打鬧鬧,這 個課室每天都熱鬧得像慶典一樣。我看着他們沉迷於小時候的 玩意,最快樂的時光便是與朋友朝夕相對,邊傾訴少女心事, 邊開懷大笑。看似有一丁點聲音,但那是我心裏的聲音?周圍仍然一丁點聲音也沒有。玩得正興起時,最「可怕」的角色永遠都會準時登場。「起立,敬禮!」「黃老師早安。」她是我的恩師,黃老師。不出我所料,第一個叫的名字總是我。「一心,這條方程式如何解?」對不起啊,黃老師,我到了現在都依然不會解……但她是唯一一個老師願意為了我去加班,為我補課,一步一步讓我不再害怕數學。我記得曾經問過黃老師:「為什麼我們要學會數學?」「因為這是唯一有標準答案的科目。我們的人生並不能計算,沒有標準答案。雖然現在讀書很辛苦,但將來的人生誰也不知道。」畫面中的我依舊瞪著雙眼,描寫腦中的不解,畫面外的我默念:一加一有時真的不是二呢,老師。

淚水差點流出來的時候,畫面轉到熟悉的房子裏。住在那房子的只有她一個,坐在木椅上的背影隱約有點孤獨。由一名年輕貌美的女子,經過歲月的洗禮,變得滿頭白髮、腰也挺不直。她凝望窗邊的風景,哼着喜歡的歌,聽着電台的廣播,但只有我知道她其實聽不見小鳥的叫聲、自己的歌聲和收音機的聲音。畫面上只有電視機的節目不斷轉變,由晨早新聞去到晚間新聞都未曾關掉。日復日,年復年,如此。「新聞報導完畢,晚安!」

不經不覺,已走了很久。雖然久,但不覺很疲累。前面便是盡頭,再踏前一步,便會被刺眼的白光包圍。我回頭一望, 問圍仍然一丁點聲音也沒有,甚麼也沒有,沒有…… 記得那時天氣回暖,一陣微風吹來,吹動花朵搖曳,眼看 花瓣被吹落到某輛出租車頂上。 那出租車停泊在家門前,父親 匆忙地扶著母親步出車門。只見母親面露倦容卻無法抑制眼裏 的笑意,寵溺地望著懷中的雪白的襁褓。母親示意我抱起他, 我小心翼翼地接過襁褓,是比羽毛還要輕,卻比千萬黃金還要 貴重的寶貝。用力抱著怕捏碎,不抱緊又怕摔倒。這是與弟弟 第一次的見面,相差十年的時間好讓我久等。

「姐姐,等我一下!」還是嬰兒的你在學走路,縱使走得東 歪西倒,你那小腳丫依然努力地一步一步向前走。我牽起你的 小手,在前方引導你向前。我承認是我心急,急於讓你多走幾 步路,故意拉開距離,好讓你快點習慣,走得更好。

歲月不居,時節如流,當年襁褓中的小嬰兒長成了小男孩,本來只有我手臂大的,個子長高到我腰間。

「等姐姐一下啦。」你已長成淘氣的小男孩,精力十足,整天到處跑。每每接你放學回家,你都走得很快。或許是趕着回家,或許是放學心情輕鬆,步伐亦變得輕快。你都要與我拉開距離,不知何時,我已跟不上你的步伐。以前從來沒有害怕放手,現今卻害怕你不再牽我手。

時間逼使我們加快成長,你越走越快,只有我站在原地。

人們都說兄弟姐妹性格差異都很大,你和我有着截然不同

的性格。你做甚麼事都很心急,而我就慢條斯理。記得每次帶你外出遊玩,你都埋怨我花太多時間逛街,總是拖着我的手拉我離開商店。「走了啦!去下個地方了啦!」「可以回家了嗎?」「不要老是停在同一個地方。」你是沒想過醉翁之意不在酒,我總是叫你等一下,你都縱容我故態復萌。

你是欠缺安全感的孩子。每到夜晚,你都要我陪你入睡,你怕那伸手不見五指的漆黑、你怕窗外有盜賊進屋傷害你,怕有看不見的幽靈要嚇你。「等一下就去陪你。」被工作壓得喘不過氣的我只好每次都用這句敷衍你。而到三更半夜,一陣微弱的打呼聲劃破半夜的寧靜,把我從工作中抽離,這才讓我記起你的存在。怕你踢被子着凉,爬上梯架為你蓋好被子,眼見安靜躺在床上熟睡的你又與我記憶中小嬰孩的模樣重疊,如此脆弱和需要保護,與母親溫暖又可靠的懷抱相比,這張單薄的被子又如何給予你安全感?

窗外夜闌人靜,連小貓都放輕腳步經過,生怕吵醒睡夢中的人們。抬頭望向漆黑的夜空,顯得星屑更璀璨耀眼。「漫長夜晚星若可不休,問人怎麼卻不會永久,但願留下是光輝像星閃照,漆黑漫長夜……」腦海中響起熟悉的歌聲,那是母親最愛唱的歌曲,亦是弟弟小時候的搖籃曲。如今由我唱出這首歌陪著弟弟睡覺,希望這首歌能為他掃走夢魘,帶他進入甜美夢鄉。

又一個飯後閒聊的晚上,你提到同學們都去了某老鼠樂園遊玩。你兩眼發光,手舞足蹈地描述,無非是要向我發出邀請函。「等一下會帶你去的,等姐姐放假再帶你去……」我專心看着手上發光的小螢幕不以為然地說道。本以為你會就此滿意,怎料你下一句話令我措不及防。「可不可以不等,媽媽也說過

她病好要帶我去玩,她走了也沒帶我去。」這句話如同巨爪揪 住我的內心,那力度是要抓出裂痕,抓出鮮血,這突如其來的 疼痛感令我當頭棒喝。

我本以為人生就是互相等待,你走累了,我陪你停下來休息;我走累了,換你等我。但人會無聲無息離開,時間亦不會 陪我們分擔傷痛而停下,向神禱告千萬次亦是徒勞。

時間請你等一下,讓我用雙眼記錄這小男孩的童年,多看看這天真可愛的小孩子,他每一個傻氣的舉動都能逗樂我開心一整天。可惡,時間逼使他成長,他來不及好好走路, 就得開始奔跑。小男孩越來越成熟獨立。我怕一眨眼的時間,他就長大成人,即使我有再多的時間,他也再不會找我。

請你再等一下,不用急著長大,長長的路,慢慢地走。

戲劇佳作

序: 劇本創作 = 創意教育?

黃麗萍老師 表演藝術科科主任

戲劇,作為藝術課程之一,其中一項教學目標為培育學生 創造能力。劇本創作,則是戲劇課程內容之一。那麼,劇本創 作如何落實創意教育?如何培育學生創造能力?

所謂「創造能力」,大致包含五種不同類別的能力: 敏覺力、流暢力、變通力、獨創力及精進力,簡稱「五力」。而通過學生劇本創作,可有效發展學生的創造能力。

1. 敏覺力 (Sensitivity)

敏覺力,即敏銳的察覺能力,意指察覺事物變化、缺漏、 需要及不平凡的能力,亦即是對事物或環境產生較高的敏感度。 如中一短劇創作,學生須觀察校園生活的有趣人和事,然後通 過劇本創作,表達他們對某事或某人的一些看法。從劇本創作 中,老師不難發現學生對身邊人和事的觀察程度;老師可通過 指導學生創作,引導學生對周邊的人和事著意觀察,然後進行 記錄,繼而才進行創作。

2. 流暢力 (Fluency)

流暢力,指一個人面對一個情境與問題時能快速地想出很多的意念或解決問題的能力。學生在劇本創作過程中,按著一個主題,一件戲劇事件,能否製造大量相關且合理的點子,以

至豐富故事內容或人物角色?如中二課堂,老師著各組改編龜 兔賽跑,學生需要突破固有框架,找尋更多有趣的點子而進行 創作。在創作過程中,老師不難發現有些學生創作的點子很多, 有些學生則在思量有關點子,由此可見不同學生的創造能力的 分別。

3. 變通力 (Flexibility)

變通力,指突破思考慣性,多角度或多屬性進行思考的能力。通過即興創作,或劇本創作,有效提升學生的變通能力。如中三級改編《狼來了》這故事,學生須從多角度思考故事的教育意義,又要思考人物角色的不同合理的可能性,從而進行改編。在老師觀察學生討論過程中,可見不同學生針對故事不同部分進行改變,這也反映不同學生對故事的不同理解。

4. 獨創力 (Originality)

獨創力,一種可以產生與眾不同的、不同尋常的想法或答案的能力,看到別人所不曾看到的,想到別人所不曾想到的,做別人所不曾做的。如中五級的綜合藝術表演,學生改編高中中國語文範文,雖說是改編,可能未及得上原創所需要的能力,但因著中文科範文篇章的博大精深,學生除理解文章主旨之餘,亦得探究作者的寫作動機,甚或當時時代背景,然後才進行創作。此等創作,並非根據一個故事或一些特定人物而能創作的,學生有必要在符合範文主旨的大前提下,進行合理且獨特的推斷,並綜合不同的表演手法完成劇本創作。

5. 精進力 (Elaboration)

精進力,指在原有的事物或觀念上,根據仔細分析和無窮想像,使原來的構想更周詳、更盡善盡美的能力,「精益求精」、「力求完美」是精進力的具體表現。如中四級改編契訶夫的劇本,學生一方面要探究所指派的劇本,包括當中的故事情節、人物角色等,亦要把兩小時的劇本剪裁成三十分鐘短劇。在過程中,學生不但要抽絲剝繭,保留重要情節,亦要力求精進,把各人物性格和衝突起伏等完美地展露無遺。在創作過程中,學生難免剪裁、修飾、調整等,務求在三十分鐘劇本裡精益求精。

劇本創作,是戲劇課程不可缺少的一環,亦是培育學生創 造能力的重要一環。

Play: Don't Be Greedy and Don't Cheat

1D Allan Terrence 1D Michael Winsan 1D Arthur

1.	Michael	Winsan, who do you think will win in this boxing competition, Allan or Terrence?
2.	Winsan	Allan will win, of course. I bet \$500 on him.
3.	Michael	I think Allan will win too. I bet \$1000 on him.
		(Terrence hears their talk and feels angry. He walks into a room, the place where the referee is.)
4.	Terrence	Arthur, you're the referee of this competition. You must help me. Let me be the winner.
5.	Arthur	What's the problem with you?
6.	Terrence	Here's \$300,000.
7.	Arthur	Oh! I know what to do. Terrence will beat Allan in the boxing competition!
		(The competition starts.)
8.	Terrence	Beat me. If you can.
9.	Allan	I'm the greatest. I never think of losing.

		Terrence quickly. However, something happens.)
10.	Arthur	Stay back! Stay back! 876
11.	Winsan	Oh! Terrence used his legs to kick Allan!
12.	Arthur	321!The winner is Terrence!
13.	Allan	Referee, Terrence used his legs to kick!
14.	Arthur	Do you have any evidence?
15.	Mich,Win	Our eyes are evidence! We saw Terrence kick Allan!
16.	Arthur	No, my eyes saw Allan kick Terrence.
17.	Mich, Win	There is CCTV. We can check.
18.	Arthur	The CCTV is broken. It won't work.
19.	Allan	However, I can feel my face is very painful.
20.	Michael	Why did you help him? Were you bribed by him?
21.	Arthur	No! I am not that kind of person!
22.	Terrence	Yes, the referee is a good guy and I didn't bribe him.

(They start fighting. Allan knocks down

23. Winsan

I saw Terrence enter the room that you were

in. Then, you went out with him happily.

(Michael takes a cheque from Arthur's pocket.)

24. Michael There is a cheque in your pocket... \$300,000, issued by Terrence.

(Terrence suddenly hits Allan and Arthur. He wants to escape, but is caught by Allan.)

25. Michael Let's send this guy to the police.

(End)

Play: The Rules in Drama Lessons on the Zoom Platform

1D Ng Ka Yuet 1D Tung Kin Yiu 1D Wong Kang Yeung

We have had lessons on Zoom these past few years. Students were grouped into 2 or 3 members to think of some rules that they had to observe. They had to summarize the rule they thought of and write down their script and present it.

Rule: We should switch on our web camera during a drama lesson on the Zoom platform.

- 1. Miss Tam Good morning, students.
- 2. Students Good morning, Miss Tam.
- 3. Miss Tam Today is our first drama lesson on the Zoom platform. Ermmm... Let me check the attendance... Alex! Please switch on your web camera quickly! ... Alex... Are you here?
- 4. Ken Miss Tam, I don't think Alex is here. Let me call him.
- 5. Miss Tam Ok, thank you Ken.
- 6. Ken Let me check...Alex...70999888...Hello, Alex?
- 7. Alex Yes, I'm Alex. Is this Ken? What's the matter?

- 8. Ken Miss Tam is looking for your image. Did you forget to switch on your web camera, Ken?
- 9. Alex Oh, no! I didn't think our teacher would check our image. Let me fix the computer now...I'm eating now and I haven't turned on my speakers. I'll do it now.
- 10. Miss Tam Alex, I can see you now. What's happened?
- 11. Alex I am sorry, Miss Tam. My computer had some problems just now.
- 12. Miss Tam You are lying. Just now you said you were eating.
- 13. Ken You turned on your microphone and speakers too early...
- 14. Miss Tam ...and all of us heard you speaking clearly.
- 15. Alex Sorry, Miss Tam.
- 16. Miss Tam I'll tell you the punishment after this lesson.
- 17. All We should switch on our web cameras during a drama lesson on the Zoom platform.

 (End)

Play: The Boy Who Cried Wolf

2A Ho Shek Hei 2B Kwong Long Fung 2C Cheung Hoi Yeung 2C Hui Chun Hei 2C Yau Hiu Tung

Scene 1 (Day 1)

(High up at the top of the hill.)

1. Boy

Ah, it is so boring that I need to look after those sheep every day. I want to try something special.

How about shouting to the villagers that a wolf is here? Hehe, this is a good plan! ... (Shouted)

A wolf is coming! My sheep are gonna be eaten by it! Can someone help me, please?

(At the bottom of the hill.)

- 2. Villager A Oh, the shepherd boy on the top of the hill seems to have trouble!
- 3. Villager B The shepherd boy seems to be far away from us.
- 4. Villager C Shall we go up and help him?
- 5. Villager B What do we need to think about? That is a WOLF! Let's go up, to the top of the hill now!

 (The three villagers run)

6. Boy Hehe, let me set some sheep poop near the fence, so that the villagers will step on it. I'm such a genius. Haha!

(The three villagers jump over the fence and step on the poop)

- 7. Villager A Ahhh, what is this?
- 8. Villager B It is so smelly.
- 9. Villager C Ewww, it's sheep poop. It's so disgusting.
- 10. Villager A Shepherd boy, it's seems there are no wolves.
- 11. Villager B You are tricking us?
- 12. Villager C (Points at the boy) Why would you do that to us?
- 13. Boy Haha! Yes, there are no wolves here! There are only three stupid villagers. Hahaha!
- 14. Villager A We will never trust you again, you little trickster!
- 15. Villager B Don't be angry. We will just not help this naughty shepherd boy next time!

(The villagers are angry, and leave.)

Scene 2 (Day 2)

(High up at the top of the hill.)

16. Boy Yesterday I had a lot of fun with the villagers. I think I'll do that again...(Shouted) A wolf is

coming! Can anyone help me? Please!

(At the bottom of the hill.)

17. Villager B That shepherd boy is shouting again.

18. Villager C He must be lying.

19. Villager A Yes, don't trust him. Just continue your work.

(At the top of the hill.)

20. Boy (Looks around) Why are the villagers still not

coming? It seems that I failed... Ahhh, I'm so bored! The villagers will not trust me anymore if

I use the same lie again.

(Wolf enters.)

21. Wolf HAHA, little shepherd boy. I'm the wolf, and I

will eat all your sheep!

22. Boy (Scared) Ahhh! How dare you? I'm a brave

shepherd boy and I will kill you.

23. Wolf Really? Let's see if you can fight against my

claws and my teeth.

(The shepherd boy fights with the wolf. Finally, the boy swings his stick at the head of the wolf and kills the wolf.)

24. Boy

Wow! I killed the wolf! What should I do with this dead wolf? Maybe I'll take the wolf's skin off and put it on myself. I could scare the villagers! (Proud of himself) I'm so good at thinking! I must be a genius!

Scene 3 (Day 3)

(At the bottom of the hill.)

25. Boy (Runs to the village) HAHAHA, I am the WOLF! I WILL EAT ALL OF YOU!

26. Villagers AHHHHHH!... HELP! WOLF!

(The boy chases after the villagers until they all exit.)

27. Boy HAHAHA!!! THIS IS SO MUCH FUN! HAHAHA!!! (Laughs until his stomach hurts)

(All villagers enter with weapons again.)

28. Villager A Wolf, we are back.

29. Villager B Look at our weapons! Stirring rod!

30. Villager C Pan!

31. Villager A Chopper!

32. Villager C Let me kill this wolf! (Hits the boy hard with the pan on the head) AHH!
33. Boy AHHHH!

(The boy falls onto the ground. The villagers continue to hit the boy hard.)
34. Villager A (Breathes hardly) Guys, stop. Let's get the skin off from this wolf. We can get money for this!
35. Villager B,C

36. Villager A Eh? This is not the wolf. This is the shepherd boy!

37. Villagers (Astonished) HA! That little bastard! (End)

Play: The Wise Hunter

3A Cho Mei Yan Jasmine 3A Lee Cheuk Ying Melody 3B Chan Kei Nga Kate 3B Yeung Lok Yau 3C Wong Wing Sze Vincy

One day two sisters, Melody and Jasmine, were playing hide and seek in a forest. Suddenly, the younger sister Jasmine got lost and Melody couldn't find her.

A hunter Kate passed by and told Melody that Jasmine was caught by Queen Vincy of the Snow Castle. Queen Vincy had a magic necklace. When Queen Vincy learns the name of someone, she can seize control of her and trap her in the Snow Castle.

Kate and Melody went to the Snow Kingdom to save Jasmine. When they arrived at the Snow Kingdom, Jasmine carelessly revealed Melody's name to Queen Vincy. Queen Vincy then took control of Melody. Melody suggested giving a precious necklace from Queen Vincy to allow Jasmine to leave the Snow Castle. The wise hunter Kate made use of this idea and took the magic necklace away from Queen Vincy. Queen Vincy died, as she lost her magic necklace.

Kate then saved Melody, Jasmine and all the people trapped inside the Snow Castle.

Scene 1 (Forest)

(Jasmine and Melody are playing hide and seek.)

1. Melody 5! 4! 3! 2! 1! Yeah, Jasmine. You are here. I've found you. Come out!

2. Jasmine (Angrily) No way, Melody! You're my elder sister. You must let me win. Let's play again. Now, it's my turn.

3. Melody Ok, Jasmine, when I count down to five again, you should hide yourself well.

4. Jasmine OK, sure! I'll hide myself now!

5. Melody5, 4, 3, 2, 1!(Vincy, Queen of the Snow Castle, wearing a

necklace, suddenly enters.)

6. Jasmine Who are you?

7. Vincy

I'm Queen Vincy of the Snow Castle. You may hide yourself in my castle, and your sister Melody will not find you easily.

8. Jasmine That's a good idea. I'll win.

9. Vincy Yes, you'll win. But may I know your name?

10. Jasmine Yes, my name is Jasmine.

11. Vincy Great! Jasmine, follow me.

(Jasmine follows Queen Vincy.)

12. Melody Jasmine, where are you? Jasmine! I cannot find you! What's happened?

(Kate enters.)

13. Kate What's the matter? Why are you shouting so loudly? I'm hunting. You are scaring away all the animals!

14. Melody I'm Melody. Just now I was playing hide and seek with my younger sister Jasmine. Can you help me find her?

15. Kate I'm Kate. I'm a hunter. You may call me Hunter.

I just saw a girl being taken away by a woman in white dress! The woman in white dress seemed to be Queen Vincy of the Snow Castle.

16. Melody What? What can I do now, Hunter?

17. Kate Melody, don't worry, I'll help you. I can bring you to the Snow Castle. I have heard the Snow Queen loves stealing little girls with beautiful outfits. She has a magic necklace which can make a person follow her when she knows their name.

18. Melody Sounds really scary.

Scene 2 (Snow Castle)

19. Vincy Jasmine, nice to meet you.

My sister cannot find me. I win! Um... I want to 20. Jasmine leave now. Leave? You have to stay in my Snow Castle 21. Vincy forever. I like young girls, and you have to stay with me forever. I can control you once I know your name. You need to stay in my Snow Castle forever 22. Jasmine Queen Vincy, I have never met a lady as cunning as you! (Melody and Kate enter.) 23. Melody Jasmine, where are you? 24. Vincy Who are you two? 25. Melody You are Queen Vincy. Get away from my sister, Jasmine! 26. Vincy What are your names? 27. Kate Don't tell the cunning Queen Vincy your name. 28. Jasmine Yes, Melody, or the cunning Queen Vincy will take control of you. 29. Melody I know that. My dearest Jasmine and Hunter. 30. Vincy Oh, great to know your names. You are Melody, and you are Hunter. Melody, please save me! I am so scared... 31. Jasmine

32. Melody Queen Vincy. I have a precious necklace that our late father left us! It's our family heirloom. Should... if we give it to you will you then let my sister Jasmine leave?

33. Vincy A precious necklace? Sounds interesting. It's amazing. But Jasmine is so pretty! This necklace can't replace her. Jasmine has to stay and be my maid. And at the same time, Melody, please give me your necklace.

34. Kate Yes, Melody, please give your necklace to our Queen Vincy. Queen Vincy, let me put the necklace on you.

35. Vincy That's a good idea, Hunter. Thank you.(Kate takes the necklace and put it on Queen Vincy. Suddenly, Kate takes off Queen Vincy's

Vincy. Suddenly, Kate takes off Queen Vincy's own necklace and breaks it.)

36. Vincy Don't! Hunter! Don't break my necklace! Hunter, why didn't you follow my command? (Scared)

37. Kate Sorry, Queen Vincy. My name is not Hunter. Hunter is only my job.

(Queen Vincy falls down.)

38. Kate Melody, Jasmine, I have broken the magic necklace of Queen Vincy. You are free now.

39. Melody Thank you Kate.

40. Jasmine Melody, don't tell the cunning Queen Vincy any names.

41. Kate It doesn't matter now. The magic necklace of Queen Vincy is broken. She will die soon. All the people trapped in this Snow Castle will be freed as well.

(End)

第一場

1. 眾臣 皇上萬歲萬歲萬萬歲。 (下跪)

2. 皇帝 眾愛卿平身。(抬手示意)

3. 眾臣 謝皇上。(起身)

4. 皇帝 愛卿今朝齊聚,所謂何事?

5. 蘇軾(保) 皇上!微臣近日連連目睹熙寧變法帶來的

眾多弊端,實在令臣寢食難安,唯有斗膽向皇上直諫,希望皇上能對變法再多加權

衡!

6. 王安石(變) 蘇軾你不要滿口胡言!當前大宋正正因為

因循守舊,造成了積貧積弱的局面,皇上

聖明,命我等人推行新法,旨在令大宋富

國強兵!你多番阻撓,居心何在?

7. 蘇軾(保) 王安石你雖貴為宰相,才高八斗!但變法

弊端天下有目共睹,我蘇軾的居心只不過

是希望大宋能施行正確的變革,以令眾位

先帝的努力不用化為烏有!

8. 大臣(變) 蘇軾你只不過剛剛進入朝廷,只不過區區

一個主管登聞鼓院的官員,膽敢對變法多

加污衊!

9. 司馬光(保) 此言差矣!變法推行過於急躁冒進,許多 政策有待改善,若盲目實行,只怕……皇

上,微臣……

10. 皇帝 夠了,朕,心中有數,眾卿家不要再爭執

了。

11. 眾臣 是…… (低頭抱拳)

好思考眾卿家的意見。

(眾臣離場)

13. 蘇軾(保) 如今的變法,小用則小敗,大用則大敗,

皇上一心只為變革,卻沒有思慮周全,現 在我被人針對和打壓,可能已無法立足朝 廷,唉,唯有向聖上申請調離京城為佳

.

第二場

(右台)

(蘇軾寫信上書)

14. 蘇軾 我已經到了湖州擔任太守,是時候按照慣

例寫道謝恩表給皇上了。

今當權的變法派,被御史台官員指出,最

後被李定等人在皇上面前彈劾,差點判處

死罪。

(左台)

(李定和其手下上表皇帝)

16. 李定 皇上, 這小人蘇軾早前自知能力不足以擔

任朝廷命官,隨之自行前去地方任官,可 是現在他在謝恩表中暗諷聖上沒有知人之 明,實屬大不敬,加上他在文中大批變法 和新進官員,眼中根本沒有王法、沒有皇 上啊!請皇上明察,將蘇軾小人加以懲

罰,以下視聽!

17. 皇帝 哼!這個蘇軾實在太過分了,朕要誅他九

族!來人!先派人捉拿蘇軾!

(右台)

18. 皇甫遵 在下台使皇甫遵, 你就是蘇軾嗎? 你犯了

大不敬之罪,我奉旨前來捉拿你歸案,跟

我走吧。

(兩條友拉著蘇軾)

19. 蘇軾 竟然……我只是上書皇帝,表達我個人抱

負……竟然會到如此地步……唉!

(左台)

20. 蘇轍 皇上!請皇上三思!兄長蘇軾並沒有對皇

上不敬,皇上千萬不要聽信小人讒言,誤

殺忠臣啊!

21. 李定 蘇轍你也無法脫逃連坐之罪,還有何顏面

和道理來向皇上求情?

22. 變法派人士 皇上,我雖然支持變法,反對蘇軾的理

念,但是撇除政見,蘇軾實在為不可多得

的人才,望皇上從輕發落……

23. 王安石

皇上,安有聖世而殺才士乎?大宋現在越 趨繁榮,少不了皇上的聖明領導,蘇軾雖 有不敬,但始終是有才之士,大宋應該保 留有才之人,為大宋造富!懇請皇上從輕 發落蘇軾!

24. 皇上

既然王卿家都這麼說,朕就饒蘇軾一命, 傳令下去,今日起,貶蘇軾為黃州團練副 使,但不得簽辦公事……以作懲戒!

25. 眾臣

遵命。

(右台)

(監獄中)

26. 太監

蘇軾,皇上大開慈悲,不會將你當眾處 死,不過貶你為黃州團練副使,三日後啟 程前往,可有異議?

27. 蘇軾

微臣不敢,微臣聽從皇上聖旨……

(太監離開)

28. 蘇軾

唉,總算逃過一劫,可惜連累了那麼多 人,實在羞愧。不過想不到,變法派的人 竟然會幫我脫罪,向皇上求情……

第三場

(船夫和蘇軾划船靠岸)

(蘇軾走下船)

29. 蘇軾

終於到了,這裏就是位於黃州的赤壁磯嗎?碧波蕩漾,江水向東連綿不絕,加上 亂石穿空,驚濤拍岸,江水彷彿雪花一般 被捲起,真是好一幅豪邁的畫卷!聽剛才 的船夫說,此處正正是當年周瑜意氣風 發,大敗曹軍的地方,哎!豪傑,該當如 此。(由右行去左邊)

(陷入幻想)

(周瑜小喬對拜)

(眾人圍上)

30. 賓客 1 恭喜恭喜,公瑾你一表人才如今迎娶國色 天香的小喬,正是門當戶對啊!

31. 賓客 2 今日是黃道吉日,又有一對才子佳人終成 眷屬,令老生我衷心高興啊!

32. 周瑜 多謝各位的捧場,能得到各位的祝福,乃 是在下的榮幸,來來來,快點入座。

(周瑜與小喬坐正中間,舞台後方,賓客 在兩旁,跳舞的人居中,面向觀眾)

(舞蹈結束)

(拉板)

33. 曹操 本丞相奉天子以令不臣,此次南下就是為 了助天子一統江山,爾等還不快快投降? 等我軍一旦過江,八十萬兵力將會徹底一 掃中原!

(兩軍士兵乘船在水上打鬥)

34. 士兵 1 周大都督,曹軍已經逼近大營,聲勢浩 大,兵力是我們的數倍,該如何是好?水 上的兵力快被消磨殆盡了! 35. 周瑜

(揮扇)不怕,我已想了萬全之策,今次 定要曹賊有去無回!

36. 十兵 2

都督可是想用火攻?但曹操心思縝密,沒 可能想不到火攻一計。莫非他還有方法應 對?

37. 周瑜

你說得對,曹操用兵謹慎,連環船最怕火攻,他沒可能不知,但他執意用連環船渡江,必是斷定時日不會有東風相助我軍,但是他忽略了江東與北方的氣候的差異! 我夜觀天象,今日必定會有東風來襲,傳令下去,東風一起,放火燒船!

(場上突然刮起東風,風聲大作)

(孫、劉聯軍放火燒船)

(聯軍勢如破竹,擊敗曹軍,曹軍慌忙撤 退)

38. 士兵 1,2

不愧是大都督!談笑間,已將曹軍輕鬆擊 退!

第四場

(蘇軾居台中)

39. 蘇軾

唉,在這萬世之中,鬱鬱不得志者,就如 黃河之沙;建功立業、得賞識者,如鳳毛 麟角,少之又少。如今年過半百,一事無 成的我,在這見證了眾多英雄豪傑的三國 故地神遊,想必……會被人取笑我太過多 愁善感吧……唉,頭髮也已經開始變得逐 漸花白……我這一生就如一場縹緲的夢, 誰又能想到前半生仕途光明的我,如今又 落得如此下場。不過!國未敗,身未死, 我又怎樣甘心放棄我的抱負呢!不過在此 刻,只好獻一杯酒給江上明月,與我同飲 共醉吧……

(完)

獨行?同行?

中四級學生

第一場 (南極凍土研究所:現代)

1. 陳博士 廖博士,經過多年嘔心瀝血對南極凍土的 研究,我們終於發現了,關乎生物起原的 微生物。

2. 廖博士 對啊,陳博士,這將會是 21 世紀最偉大的 發現。我敢保證,我們一定會獲頒諾貝爾 生物學獎!

(陳博士和廖博士兩人高興地擊掌)

3. 陳博士 (雀躍)快用激光刀,將這塊南極凍土切 開,進行南極凍土最後階段的研究。

4. 廖博士 (自信)激光刀準備就緒。 (廖博士將凍土切開,突然有不名氣體, 從凍土洩漏出來)

5. 陳博十 這些是甚麼氣體?……

6. 廖博十 氣體中有不明病毒……

(實驗室警報響起,燈光閃動。陳博士和 廖博士兩人咳嗽,倒下。實驗室發生強裂 爆炸。燈暗) 第二場 (避難所:30年後的未來世界)

7. 司令 記得 30 年前,南極凍土研究實驗室,發生 強裂爆炸,大量 OMEGA 病毒洩漏,全體 人員罹難,實驗室消失無影無踪,至今仍 然是一個謎。

(零仔入場)

8. 零仔 (着急)出事了,司令!

9. 司今 不要急,零仔,發生甚麼事了?

10. 零仔 避難所 A 區故障,出現停電,維生系統失效。避難所 A 區的人和食物都已經遭 OMEGA 病毒感染,已全部死亡……

11. 司令 (傷心)今日較 30 年前的科技先進得多, 但仍無法消滅 30 年前突然爆發的 OMEGA 痛毒!……

12. 零仔 司令,OMEGA 病毒横行,人類僅存的七 區避難所,快保不住,人類已走投無路 了。

13. 司令 零仔,我們還有足夠能量,啟動時空計 劃,回到30年前的過去,攜毀OMEGA病 毒的源頭嗎?

14. 零仔 你是我們當今世代最受人景仰的司令,如果你離開了當今的時空,回到 30 年前那個世代,殲滅 OMEGA 病毒的源頭,改變因果,當今的時空,便會一樣了,你便會從當今的人類中被移除,沒有人會再記起我

們的偉大司令員的一切成就了······(挽留司令)

15. 司今

司令的榮譽只是小事!為了把今天的人類,從 OMEGA 病毒拯救出來,我必須回到 30 年前的過去,拯救全人類!

16. 零仔

既然如此……(搬出時光機器)司令……請進入時光機器。(敬禮)司令,一路順風,我未有足夠能量與你同行,只能為你獻上祝福與敬意。

(司令站上時光機器,零仔啟動時光機,司令痛苦地大叫)

第三場 (南極凍土研究所:現代)

17. 司令

(獨白)自我懂事以來,就沒再見過父親,只知他在做研究時,死於實驗室。我對父親唯一的印象,就只剩下這張模糊的照片,連樣貌也看不清楚……一切都是OMEGA病毒,讓我度過如此孤獨的童年.……(憤怒)我誓要發現 OMEGA病毒的源頭,再將之消滅!

(司今發現有人,即躲藏起來)

18. 陳博士

廖博士,經過多年嘔心瀝血對南極凍土的 研究,我們終於發現了,關乎生物起原的 微生物。 19. 廖博士

對啊,陳博士,這將會是 21 世紀最偉大的 發現。我敢保證,我們一定會獲頒諾貝爾 生物學獎!

(陳博十和廖博十兩人高興地擊堂)

20. 陳博士

(雀躍)快用激光刀,將這塊南極凍土切開,維行南極凍土最後階段的研究。

21. 廖博士

(自信)激光刀準備就緒。

(廖博士將要把凍土切開之際……司令入場,用槍指着廖博士的頭)

22. 司今

不要動!把手上的激刀放下!

23. 廖博士

(把激光刀放下,驚訝)你……你……是 誰,實驗室保安嚴密,你為何能闖入?

24. 司今

我是來自 30 年後的太空軍師令。因為你們 發現的 OMEGA 病毒,使未來總人數只剩 下 13 萬人。太空軍派我來的目標,就是回 到你們的時代,殲滅病毒的源頭,拯救 30 年後的未來世界!

25. 陳博士

我為了這個研究,埋頭苦幹了 15 年,導致 我家庭破裂。為了這個研究,我失去了一 切!(走向司令)除非踏過我的屍體,否 則別想摧毀我辛辛苦苦得出的南極凍土研 究成果!

26. 司今

你敢說我就敢做!(準備開槍)

27. 廖博士

(分開司令與陳博士)陳博士,我跟你也 想拿諾貝爾獎,但如果我們的南極凍土研 究,會為我們的未來帶來災難……(猶豫)我們也只好放棄研究,放棄諾貝爾獎。如果要在自己的心血與人類的未來之間選擇,我會選擇與人類的未來同行。

28. 陳博士

(激動)我不相信這人的話。甚麼 30 年後的司令員?謊話!

29. 司令

(拿出雷射槍)這是30年後未來世界的第 五代太空雷射槍,憑你們現在的科技,完 全無可抵抗。

(司令員以雷射槍射向實驗室一角的重金屬,重金屬即時消失)

30. 廖博士

重金屬消失?

31. 司令

重金屬物質遇上第五代雷射光,馬上變為 反物質而消失。

(陳博士和廖博士均沉默)

32. 司令

還有任何問題嗎?你們退後,讓我摧毀南 極凍土的裝置。

(司今裝置)

33. 陳博士

(呢喃)我的心血,怎麼可能是 OMEGA 病毒……

34. 廖博十

陳博士?

35. 陳博士

(激動)我的心血,不可能是 OMEGA 病毒的緣頭!不可能!不可能!(司令冷不防陳博士,被搶去雷射槍)只要你這個 30 年後的司令員死了...... 我的心血才不會消

失! (要開啟雷射槍。廖博士見狀,馬上 衝向司令,以身驅為司令擋了雷射槍的雷 射光)

36. 陳博十 (驚訝)廖博士?!

(廖博士倒下,司令伺機衝向陳博士,將 陳博士打昏。司令跑回廖博士身邊,蹲 下,挽着廖博士的手。)

37. 司令 (困惑)廖博士,第五代的激光很厲害, 你的防護衣救不了你。

38. 廖博士 我明白。

40. 廖博士 我不是為你而犧牲,我是為了人類的未來 而犧牲……我說過,我會選擇與未來的人 類同行……是來自 30 年後的未來,我很希 望能見證你成功拯救未來世界(吐血)看 來沒機會了……但我的意志會與你同行…… (拿出照片)你把這張照片交給我剛出生 的兒子,他未見過我,但我想念他(斷 氣)

41. 司令 (拿出自己的照片)這張照片,怎麽跟我 父親給我的照片一模一樣?廖博士,是我 的父親?……(傷心)父親! 第四場(街上:30年後的未來世界)

(司令看見零仔)

42. 司令 零仔?

43. 零仔 你是誰?我不認識你?

46. 司令 對不起……(拿出照片)謝謝你,父親,

我會與你的意志一直同行下去。

(完)

第一場(浪矢雜貨店,2022年) (敦也、翔太、幸平從房子逃出,跑到浪 矢雜貨店)

- 1. 翔太 幸平,後面有人跟來嗎?
- 2. 幸平 放心,翔太,應該沒有。
- 3. 翔太 這裏是……浪矢雜貨店。
- 4. 幸平 浪矢雜貨店?這牛奶箱用來做什麼呢?
- 5. 翔太 我們剛才潛入女社長家中大肆搗亂。 (走到店內)
- 6. 幸平 那女社長絕對不是無辜的! 丸光孤兒院是 我們的家,現在院裡還住着很多孤兒。
- 7. 翔太 竟敢把丸光孤兒院改成酒店?給女社長教訓,也是人之常情吧!
- 8. 幸平 對啊,難道有錢人就可以看不起我們嗎?
- 9. 翔太 (整理女社長的物品)這裏怎會有一隻 狗?
- 10. 幸平 迷途的小狗,這麼可愛!
- 11. 翔太 (四周看看,咳,發現地上有一本雜誌) 塵好多?等一下,這本是……1990年的雜 誌?(走向幸平、讀出雜誌內頁的標題) 「浪矢雜貨店,為人解憂的雜貨店老 闆」,不就是這裏嗎?(望雜貨店)

12. 幸平 (走向敦也、讀出雜誌內文)將煩惱寫在 信中,投進解憂雜貨店鐵閘的投信口裏。 在第二天······

(翔太一路跟指示尋找投信口)

- 13. 翔太 在第二天,就可以在剛才這個牛奶箱中拿回信。
- 14. 幸平 街坊說:「浪矢老闆的回覆,未必是準確的解決方法,但會引導你尋找最適合你的解決方法。」

第二場(浪矢雜貨店,1990年)

(浪矢老闆坐在雜貨店外,小孩走進雜貨店)

- 15. 小孩 浪矢老闆,我想要一包巧克力。
- 16. 浪矢 好的!
- 17. 小孩 老闆,我有問題想問你?
- 18. 浪矢 什麼問題,讓你連買一包巧克力也愁眉苦 險啊?
- 19. 小孩 浪矢老闆,有什麼辦法可以令我不用讀書,又不用作弊,也可以考得一百分?
- 20. 浪矢 請老師出一份關於你自己的試券。
- 21. 小孩 為什麼?
- 22. 浪矢 自己答自己的問題,一定完全正確,自己 永遠是最了解自己的人。

23. 小孩 老闆,你真聰明!不如一直幫助我解答煩 惱吧!我相信,不只我一個有煩惱,大家 都希望找人,解答屬於他們自己的煩惱。

24. 浪矢 那不如我開一個「解憂信箱」,就用這個 鐵閘做投信口,收集大家的煩惱,再幫大 家解憂?

25. 小孩 然後,第二天你就把回信放在外面的牛奶箱裡?

26. 浪矢 好主意!就這樣決定吧!謝謝你!

27. 小孩 (大叫) 浪矢老闆, 開始幫人解憂了! (小孩、老闆離開)

(突然一封信從雜貨店鐵閘的投信口中投 進來,掉進紙箱)

28. 幸平 咦?為甚麼有信拋進來呢?

29. 翔太 難道我們被發現了?……(望向幸平)快 走!

30. 幸平 (扯着翔太)跑到街上會被發現的。要不 我們先過去看看吧。

(翔太點頭走到紙箱前,打開信封)

31. 翔太 致浪矢雜貨店老闆?

32. 幸平 幸好不是警察。

33. 翔太 但為什麼日期是 1990 年呢?

(克朗入,於舞台一處,1990年)

35. 克朗 我熱愛音樂,三年前我離開家鄉去追尋創

作音樂的夢想。這次回鄉後,卻發現父親 因過於疲勞而量倒。我應回鄉繼承家業,

還是繼續追尋音樂夢?

魚店音樂人克朗上。

36. 幸平 不明白現在的年青人在想什麼?就讓我們

寫回信去罵醒他吧!(幸平走去寫信)

37. 翔太 要跟他說,今時今日做音樂,不足以糊

38. 幸平 花上三年時間仍未成名,就是他沒有才華

吧,掙一席位實不容易,回家繼承父業

啦。

39. 翔太 寫完的信是否投進那個牛奶箱呢?

40. 幸平 試試看, (拿過信走去牛奶箱)

41. 翔太 (對幸平說)希望這封回信可以罵醒他!

42. 克朗 (執起信)

致浪矢雜貨店老闆:

我很認真創作音樂,可能你聽過我的音樂 後會有所改觀。

魚店音樂人克朗上。

(在鐵閘的投信口旁,用吉他彈出<重生> 之歌,翔太走向投信口聽,音樂越來越大/ 清晰)

43. 翔太 克朗先生的<重生>?!

44. 幸平 這首不就是我們常常在孤兒院聽到的歌嗎?!(二人對望)讓我出去看看是誰呢。

(幸平跑離雜貨店,很快又返回店裡去。)

45. 幸平 外面沒有人呢!

46. 幸平 那些音樂究竟從哪裡傳來呢?

47. 翔太 (拿去信件) 1990 年的信,不就是我們跟 32 年前,即 1990 年的人在對話嗎?

48. 幸平 即是在跟我們對話的,是我們小時候,來 過我們九光孤兒院表演的克朗?

49. 翔太 他這首歌治癒了我們在丸光孤兒院的無助和寂寞。

50. 幸平 不單治癒了我們,還治癒了很多人。他這 首歌當時真的很受歡迎。

51. 翔太 我們不如寫信鼓勵克朗吧。(翔太開心, 幸平凝重)

(翔太拿起紙筆打算回信,幸平阻止)

52. 幸平 不可以!

53. 翔太 為什麼?

54. 幸平 你還記得 32 年前的火災嗎? 32 年前,克朗 先生來丸光孤兒院表演,孤兒院忽然發生 火災,我們的朋友小芹,就困在孤兒院 裏,逃不出去,是克朗先生衝進火場,救 了小芹,自己就缺氧身亡。 55. 翔太

那我們寫信回去,跟克朗先生說,丸光孤 兒院會有火災,那克朗先生就不用死了! (打算去寫信)

56. 幸平

那小芹就會葬身火海。唉……我們應該怎 麼辦?救克朗先生?還是救小芹?兩個 人,怎樣都得死一個。

(二人沉默。)

(舞台一方暗黃燈光亮,1990年,浪矢坐 在椅子看報紙,神情凝重。兒子貴之,上 前關心。)

57. 貴之

爸爸,你在看什麼看得那麼緊張?(走向 浪矢, 讀出報紙内容) 24 日晚上, 一輛車 沖入海中,25 歲女司機川道綠身亡,車上 女嬰奇蹟生還,由於現場沒有剎車痕跡, 警方判斷自殺可能性較大 …… 這段新聞, 跟爸爸你有什麼關係?

58. 浪矢

我懷疑這女司機,就是我九個月前回覆過 的綠河小姐。

59. 綠河小姐 致浪矢雜貨店老闆:

幾個月前,我和一個有婦之夫發生了關 係。離開他之後,我才發現已經懷孕。我 想把孩子生下來,可是沒有父親的孩子, 會幸福嗎? 綠河小姐 上

60. 幸平

我們不要更改歷史吧!

61. 翔太 (直接執筆寫信)

克朗,聽過你的音樂,你的音樂很值得被 人欣賞。

(克朗台左出,牛奶箱拿起信看,然後毅 然離去。)

62. 翔太 請堅持你的音樂,它能拯救別人,成為治 癒人心的歌。

浪矢雜貨店

63. 幸平 雜貨店老闆是不是每次回信,都像我們這 麼煩惱?

(1990年)

64. 浪矢 在這幾年間,我回覆過不少人的煩惱,給 他們很多不同意見。

65. 幸平 他常常都要回信,但到底他的回信,是否 真的可以令對方幸福?

(1990年)

66. 浪矢 但説不定他們得到的結果是不幸。

第三場(浪矢雜貨店,2022年)

(另一封信從雜貨店鐵閘的投信口中丟了 進來,掉在屋內的紙箱裡)

(晴美於台上一處上,1990年)

67. 翔太 又有信啦!

68. 晴美 致浪矢雜貨店老闆:

我是迷途的小狗,現時在一間文具店公司 做小文職······ 69. 幸平 哦,都不錯吧。

71. 幸平 陪酒小姐?!我真不明白女人在想甚麼? 每個都是這樣嗎?我媽媽就是做陪酒小姐的時候懷了我,後來又拋棄我。

72. 翔太 再看下去吧……

73. 睛美 最近有客人願意資助我開店,只要……

74. 幸平 只要什麽?……

75. 翔太 只要她願意當那客人的情婦……

76. 幸平 (激動)當然不能!只為了錢,又做陪酒,又做情婦!瘋了嗎?(幸平拿紙筆回信)

(幸平、晴美,透過信件,站在牛奶箱激動對話。每次晴美回信,回信便被投進浪 矢雜貨店。)

77. 幸平 (不屑,生氣)迷途的小狗,世界並沒有 送途的小狗你想像中般理想。(走去牛奶箱,入信)

78. 晴美 (從牛奶箱拿出回信,生氣)我並沒有想 像世界十分理想。

80. 晴美 開店是我的夢想。

81. 幸平 為何你堅持開店?

82. 晴美 是為了報答親人!小時候,我的父母因車 禍傷亡,是姨媽從丸光孤兒院領養我回 家。

83. 翔太 (向幸平)原來他跟我們一樣都是丸光孤兒院的孤兒?

84. 晴美 現在他們年事已高,我想開店,賺取生活費,去報答他們的養育之恩。 (幸平錯愕,走回雜貨店)

85. 翔太 太感動了。她不惜一切開店,背後原來是 一顆報恩之心。既然如此,我們今次就應 該幫她實現夢想。好嗎,幸平?

86. 幸平 好!(拿起紙筆) 迷途的小狗,不要做情婦,這次回信就像 預言般。經濟將會迎來高速增長,請學習 經濟知識,幫助日後買賣。

87. 翔太 (幸平繼續寫信)啊,要跟她説,小心 2000 年經濟危機,把握手機網絡面世,帶 來大量機會!

88. 晴美 這是最後的一封信,希望這封信,能助你 未來運籌帷幄。 浪矢雜貨店老闆上

> 第四場 (浪矢雜貨店,2022年) (手機訊息通知聆聲)

89. 翔太 (拿出手機,讀出訊息)咦?這個什麼? 解憂雜貨店只限一晚復活?浪矢雜貨店, 三十二周年忌日,9月13日,浪矢雜貨店 的諮詢窗口,將會復活。

90. 幸平 曾經得到回信的人,請直言相告當年得到的回信,對你們的生命,有何影響?

91. 翔太 來信如當天那樣,把信投到店鋪鐵閘的投 信口中……9月13日?

92. 翔太、幸平 不就是今天?

93. 翔太 所以我們才會一直跟過去的人有書信來 往?

94. 幸平 我現在到外面將張白紙掉進投信口,你留意投信口,看看白紙會不會掉進來吧。 (拿出一張白紙,走到鐵閘外)

95. 幸平 我掉了!(走回雜貨店內)

96. 幸平 我掉了,你收到沒有?

97. 翔太 我一直在看投信口,沒有任何信件掉進來 呢。

98. 幸平 如果我沒有猜錯,那白紙應該送到 32 年前,就是 1990 年的雜貨店去了! (燈暗,幸平、翔太二人台右) (浪矢雜貨店 1990 年,貴之人)

99. 浪矢 咳…… (盯著投信口)

100. 貴之 爸爸,很晚了!你在想什麼?你的身體已 經越來越差,你要好好休息吧。

- 101. 浪矢 這麼多年,我一直為人解憂。雖然過程中,只是分享我自己的想法,但我都擔心我的建議,會不會影響向我來信的人?貴之,爸爸知道自己時日無多,(遞遺書給貴之)這是我的遺書。
- 102. 貴之 在我死後 32 年後公布?解憂雜貨店只限一 晚的復活?
- 103. 浪矢 我想知道,我的回信,對來信者的人生, 有沒有影響?他們的生活過得怎麼樣? (投信口一封一封信封投入,貴之上前去 拿信)
- 104. 貴之 2022年?難道真是32年後,雜貨店復活夜的回信?
- 105. 浪矢 我們真的收到向浪矢雜貨店提問的人,多年後的回信?快點拿過來給我看!(接信,看信)……這封,是當年問我怎樣考一百分的小伙子寄給我的信呀!(一路讀信一路會心微笑及感動)
- 106. 貴之 這麼有趣?
- 107. 浪矢 我是因為他,才開始了我解憂的一生。
- 108. 貴之 這裏有封署名綠河小姐女兒惠美的信。
- 109. 浪矢 快給我看。(連忙打開信,再遞給貴之)! 讀給我聽吧。

110. 貴之 (讀信) 我是綠河小姐的女兒惠美,從母親的遺物中,得知她曾經向你咨詢,借復活夜這晚向你回信……

(綠河女兒在病床上,朋友出)

111. 小芹 惠美,我幫你打理你家的時候,發現了這 封信,好像是浪矢雜貨店寫給你媽媽的。 (遞信給綠河女兒)

112. 惠美 小芹,你説如果我沒被生下來是不是好一點?我只是一個被父母遺棄的私生女。 (低泣)

113. 小芹 (靜默片刻,拆信讀出)綠河小姐,我明白你的掙扎。如果你願意,為了孩子的幸福而付上一切的覺悟,就生下來吧。(握著惠美的手)答應我,以後不要再自殺。你媽媽是帶着必定要讓你幸福的覺悟生你出來的,她沒想過拋棄你,她一直都愛着你。

114. 惠美 (讀信)是老闆你的回信,令媽媽鼓起勇 氣生我下來,是你的回信給了我活著的勇 氣,謝謝你。

惠美上

(讀畢,摺起信,望向浪矢)

116. 浪矢 貴之,我已經得到了我人生最美好的獎勵。浪矢雜貨店,是我的一生。雖然我的回答並不是一百分,但我希望來信的人得到幸福。只要有人有問題,我就會一直解答下去。

(白紙從投信口跌入,貴之上前拾起)

117. 貴之 是一張白紙?

118. 浪矢 (取白紙)白紙?……貴之,扶我進去, 我要寫最後一封回信。

(浪矢雜貨店,2022年)

(翔太,幸平打開牛奶箱)

119. 幸平 咦?牛奶箱有信啊!這是針對給我空白信 紙的人的回答?

120. 翔太 即是浪矢雜貨店老闆,在 1990 年收到我們 那張白紙後寫的回信。

121. 幸平 老闆竟然回了信給我們。 (浪矢人)

122. 浪矢 致無名氏:

我絞盡腦汁,思考你寄這張白紙給我的理 由。難道白紙代表著你現在的心情?如果 現時的你是一張白紙,那你的未來充滿無 限可能。

請相信自己,你的未來掌握在你手中。這 是我最後一次為人解憂,謝謝你給我這麼 出色的難題。 浪矢雜貨店老闆上

(浪矢離開)

123. 幸平 我們要把東西還給女社長!

124. 翔太 這麼突然?

125. 幸平 即使素未謀面,老闆都相信我不是一個沒 用的人,都有能力活出精彩人生。那為甚 麼我不可以相信自己呢?

126. 翔太 那我們快收拾女社長的東西吧! (翔太收拾東西時發現一封信)

127. 翔太 咦?又是一封信?浪矢雜貨店收?

128. 晴美 致浪矢雜貨店:

從網上得知「只限一晚的復活」的消息, 我便決意寫這封信。

我是曾經的來信者「迷途的小狗」。

129. 幸平 迷途的小狗?(疑惑)女社長是我們剛才 回覆的那個「迷途的小狗」?!(驚訝)

130. 晴美 是你在我迷惘時給予我方向。時間證明了 老闆你最後回信的所有預測。我亦因此成 功創立了我的公司,幫助更多的人。再一 次感謝你。

曾經迷途的小狗晴美。

(晴美離開)

131. 翔太 (拿起名片)女社長真的叫晴美!我們誤會了她,她是想重建孤兒院,不是想拆掉它。

132. 幸平 那我們快點收拾她的東西吧! (幸平、翔太收拾東西)

133. 幸平 你先走,我還有些東西想做,我一會兒再 趕上你。

134. 幸平 (抬頭對觀衆,肯定地)

浪矢雜貨店老闆:

謝謝你,你的回信鼓勵了很多人(停一下)也鼓勵了我。我想你努力回信是想對方幸福,而你令我們都更幸福了。可能這封信不能送到你手上,但我相信你在某處守護着我。

幸平

(完)

音樂佳作

吳妙齡老師 音樂科科主任

繼去年中文科、藝術科及學生會合辦了一個四社社歌創作活動。今年音樂科開辦了創作課程,讓學生學習作曲、填詞及編曲。目的是創作學生會會歌及四十周年校慶主題曲,希望透過創作提升學生對學校的歸屬感。

整個活動分五個階段。首先是 2021 年度中四及中五音樂堂上的音樂創作課程,學校邀請了校友何威廉先生教授作曲技巧。何先生是音樂專業人士,他的作曲、填詞、編曲作品收錄於多張基督教音樂專輯內。學生根據學生會的宗旨及四十周年校慶主題創作旋律,之後由何威廉先生挑選佳作。在課程中,學生非常享受創作的過程而且覺得學到很多音樂創作的知識。而何先生亦費盡心力才能在衆多佳作中選出學生會歌及四十周年校慶主題曲。第二階段是填詞。學生會會歌由中四學生在音樂堂上填詞,而社職員就填上四十周年校慶主題曲歌詞。雖然同學覺得填詞是非常困難的,但在錢德順副校及何威廉先生的循循善誘教導下終於完成填詞的工作,而且效果非常理想。第三階段是由何威廉先生就住每一首歌的特性、氣氛、意思編曲及製作伴奏音樂。之後是製作樂譜放在學生文集中。最後是演繹,這兩首歌將於來年學生會歌唱比賽中,由各社派社員演唱。

學校希望透過創作活動,讓學生能運用中國語文的能力、 培養學生在藝術的創意、投入並享受校園生活。

光中精神

(四十周年校慶主題曲)

作曲: 黃正信 塡詞: 鄭子恒



Pentecostal Lights our Path

(PLHKS 40th Anniversary Theme Song)



四十周年校慶主題曲 冠軍



創作心得

5B 黃正信

近年來,由於疫情和各種社會活動,大家這幾年都經歷 著風風雨雨,各種難關。即使是這樣,我們都有一個共同的 目標,就是為自己的將來去奮鬥。雖然現實就是那麼殘酷,沒 人性,我們只能在其下苟延殘喘,不過未來還沒到,我們仍 有機會為自己的將來搏盡而無悔,在逆境中同行。

這首周年歌的靈感來自信社社歌,因此兩首歌的旋律都 是振奮人心的,希望能夠成為令同學發憤向上的動力。

四十周年校慶主題曲 (亞軍)

5C 譚永濠



四十周年校慶主題曲 亞軍



創作心得

5C 譚永濠

這次作四十周年歌是想要傳遞與基督教有關的訊息,希望可以透過音樂,讓每一位學生可以感受到上帝是真實存在的。不論是在感到傷心難過的時候,還是在開心快樂的時候,我們的主都在我們身邊,我們可以分享喜悅及悲傷的情緒給上帝,使我們的心靈得到安慰。這次作歌的靈感來自於很多我曾經聽過的詩歌,有節奏偏快的,也有抒情的,在我的內心感到放鬆的同時為我帶來很多不同的靈感和方向。

四十周年校慶主題曲 (季軍)

5A 鄭子姮



四十周年校慶主題曲 季軍



創作心得

5A 鄭子姮

首先很感謝學校能給予我為四十週年創作歌曲的機會及 各位老師的支持和肯定。

創作這首歌時,我並沒有準確的靈感來源和參考,只知 道整體效果要歡慶快樂,正好腦里出現了這一段旋律,便寫 了下來。雖然整體旋律優美,節奏輕盈,但我在第三句旋律 中特意加入了乍一聽有些不和諧的音作為一個小轉折,以代 表困難和挑戰,隨後以音高的遞進來代表突破障礙,及將結 尾落在主音,代表成功圓滿落幕。使曲子擁有完整的「起承 轉合」。 這個寓意就學校而言,開辦四十年以來,未必一帆風順,除了能夠紀念曾突破的層層關卡之外,還能祝願學校未來能延續這欣欣向榮的景象;對於師生而言,近年突如其來的瘟疫打亂了生活的軌跡,想必是歌曲中的小曲折,因此也藉這首歌盼望各位能夠攜手並局共渡難關,同時也期待著美好的將來。

SU Song





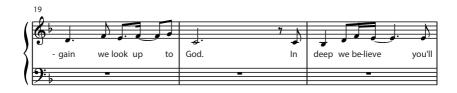














學生會會歌 冠軍



創作心得

4B 俞卓謙

在寫《學生會會歌》的旋律時,我希望這首曲子聽起來 歡快、積極、鼓舞人心,讓學生在唱這首歌時感覺良好、快 樂和有動力。

基於這些想法,我不知何故想到了基督教團契,所以我最終以一種與我們在團契中演唱的歌曲非常相似的風格創作了這首歌。我什至製作了一個版本,供團契樂隊的演奏者在我有空的時候演奏!

這首歌原本的音符範圍很廣,學生肯定不可能唱出來, 所以我不得不稍微改變一下旋律(這導致 B 部分和 C 部分的 前四個小節之間存在差異——它們最初的旋律是相同 的 !)。 現在,成品對學生唱歌來說還是比較困難和要求很高的,但比原曲要容易得多。

我希望每個人都能在這首歌中度過美好的時光。

SU Song (1st runner-up)

4A LEE TSUN LAM





學生會會歌 亞軍



創作心得

4A 李浚霖

作學生會會歌的過程其實一波三折,當中不妨有許多的 變改,甚至在呈交第一份樣本後將大量段落刪除更改重作。 雖然過程不容易,但我十分享受這創作的過程,特別是在更 改細節後的成功感,無論最終能否成爲會歌,都是滿足的。

會歌中不時有高低上落、節奏反復的部分,就像我們不 論疫情、考試、測驗、日常生活中會遇到各種各樣的困難、 挫折和成功。雖然困難重重,但都想帶出只要堅持最終也會 成功的道理。

創作會歌的過程斷斷續續,大多數的靈感都是晚上吃過 晚飯後突然冒出來的,然而大部分靈感都是我在聆聽某些廣 東歌曲後發掘的,但普遍都是較鬱悶的歌曲。反之,創作時的我抱著正面的態度,盡量令歌曲輕快,帶出正面的力量。

SU Song (2nd runner-up)

4C LI PAK HIM









學生會會歌 季軍



創作心得

4C 李柏謙

由入學到現在,轉眼間已經過去四年,雖然疫情下大部份時間未能回校上課,但在這四年間也度過了不少珍貴的時光。透過這一首作品,希望能夠帶出我對校園生活的回憶和 咸情。

歌曲的靈感來自久石讓的天空之城主題曲,歌曲中鋼琴 伴奏採用了與天空之城相似的和弦並利用分解和弦作為演奏 方式例如第十九小節至第 20 小節。通過該演奏方式能夠帶動 情緒並進入正歌部份。另外歌曲中使用F大調作為基調,能夠 營造出溫暖和諧的氣氛,更接近以校園生活為主的主題。

視覺藝術佳作

鄭韻賢老師 視藝科科主任

教育的目的主要是為學生進入社會生活預作準備,目標應是引導學生具備學習新知識能力、解決問題能力,當中亦應包括運用新科技的能力。以此作為大前提,藝術教育的功能除了訓練學生技藝,亦應能帶領學生去觀賞不同的文化傳統,引導學生以自身的生活經驗,以創新思考模式對生活上的各大小議題進行反思。因此,不難發現近代的藝創作主流比以往更貼近生活,現代藝術潮流主要是以適當圖像或符號創造出一個圖像化的虛實空間,作品的意念主要是決定於觀賞者如何從真實的生活經驗與虛擬符號間建立關連。傳統的藝術教育很多時以媒材技藝為訓練重點,透過觸感去表現情感,而電子媒材則主要以網絡資源為核心,透過綜合及拼湊去表現概念。基於這個屬性,電子媒材比傳統媒材的創作元素往往與生活和溝通有著更大的關連。

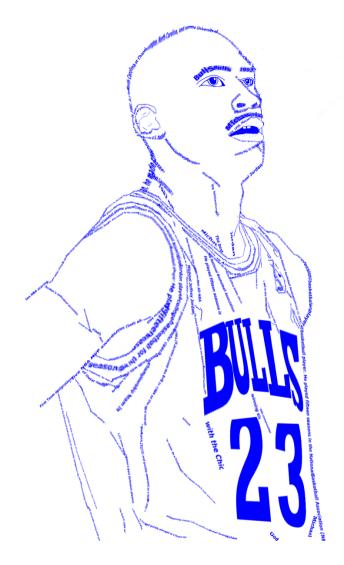
2019 疫情下,傳統的藝術媒材訓練受著巨大挑戰,迫使藝術教育進行了一次前所未有的巨大轉變,電子創作媒材成為了藝術教育的新出路、卻意外地展現了出深不見底的發展可能性。本年度的視覺藝術課程,在部份級別加入了以電子器材及電子繪畫軟件創作出不同系列的設計課程,迫使學生在創作過程中進行大量資料搜集、刪選及拼湊,除了讓學生能在有限的空間及資源下繼綾進行創作,亦開啟了學生的視野。

中一級

文字人像設計



1A 官孜靈 作品



1B 邱潤發 作品



1C 張穎儀 作品



1C 盧惠卿 作品



1C 黃希童 作品

中二級

青花瓷設計



2A 鄧兆焮 作品



2C 張慧昕 作品



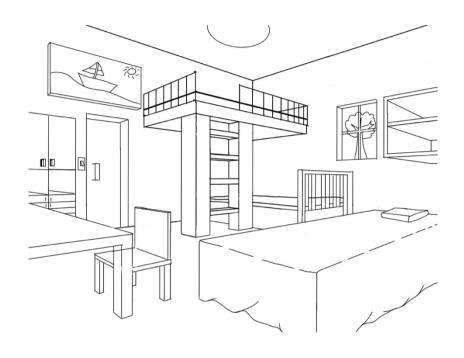
2D 李凱怡 作品



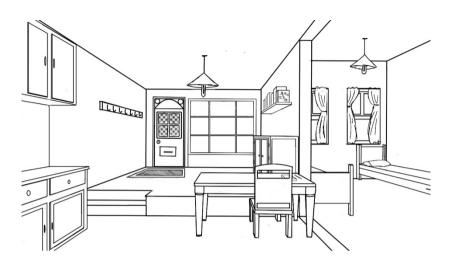
2D 田卓斌 作品

中三級

共享空間室內設計



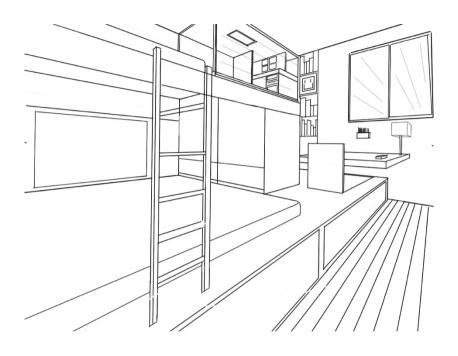
3A 蔡熙庭 作品



3B 吳明晉 作品



3D 陳紀柔 作品



3D 陳麒鴻 作品

中四級

牛仔布料時裝設計



4A 傅佩琳 作品



4B 薜詩琦 作品



4C 張曉晴 作品

學生會標誌設計





5A 陸穎妍 作品

標誌採用骰子樣式,是因為骰子有六面,分別代表學生會與學生、四社、老師、學校和家長的緊密關係。S字裡面,設計了白鴿的圖案,象徵著林漢光中學。白鴿的翅膀由一隻手的圖案組成,象徵林漢光中學的學生與學生會密不可分。

在骰子的頂部加上了四社的名稱,尤其特別的是,四社的名稱互相連接,構成了 SU 的一部分,代表著四社和學生會團結友愛的精神。



5A 韓俊裕 作品

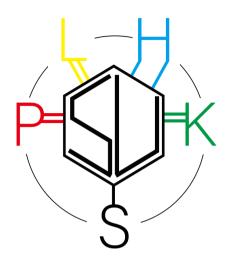
設計由學生會英文縮寫字母 SU 構成,代表 STUDENT 的字母 S在陽光下挺直豎立,意味本校全體學生勇於接受各種挑戰;在陽光下生成像影子一樣的的字母 U 代表 UNION,位於字母 S下,意指學生會將承托著全校學生的夢想及願望。

Logo 上的太陽代表整所學校如太陽般溫暖,亦代表學校 在烈陽下仍不懼挑戰,在困境中指引學生會步向正確的道 路,勇往直前。



5B 伍紀榮 作品

「SU」是「Student Union」的簡寫。Logo 中「SU」二字 拼砌成一個心形,表示學生會是學校的其中一個核心。學生 會除了作為同學與老師溝通的橋樑外,還會定期舉辦活動, 凝聚同學,增加他們對學校的歸屬感,可謂十分重要。



5B 黄敬溢 作品

標誌以六邊形的外框包圍著「SU」,呈現出學生會堅固的形象。

「PLHK」以四社顏色呈現,這些字母和「S」連在一起,並與「SU」以鍵線式的共價鍵連接在一起,表現出四社和學生會的緊密關係。

以一圈線條把「PLHKS」串聯起來,形成林漢光中學。 這圈線條同時作爲邊框,把四社和學生會包圍起來,顯示四 社和學生會都是學校的一部分。



5C 陳潤霖 作品

設計圍繞一隻鴿子,亦是林漢光學生的象徵,同時鴿子的翅膀分為紅黃綠藍四種顏色,分別象徵學校的四個社。左下角上的 SU 字樣,則為學生會的標誌。

老師作品

序:繼往開來

錢德順副校長

是次《光中文集》已是第四期了。由第一期只有中文科参 與,到今年第四期已是多個科目參與,其長足進展實在難能可 貴。

聖經傳道書言,凡事都有定時。《光中文集》開始有時,終結也有時。這不是我們悲觀之言,而是想鞭策自己,《光中文集》每年成書,師生都付出了很大的努力,都要應付不同的困難,方能順利出版。以今年為例,便因暑假的改動而添加了老師的工作量。因此,當讀者捧着《光中文集》閱讀時,真的要心存感恩,特別感恩編輯組的老師對《光中文集》的不離不棄。

老師都很忙,在忙碌中仍致力創作文章,真的難能可貴。 溫公更連續數年創作微型小說,我則將之改編劇本。何解?就 是為要以我們的創作來鼓勵學生創作。

來年是光中 40 周年,也是《光中文集》的 5 周年。我們希望師生能繼往開來,在慶祝光中 40 周年的同時,也能同時慶祝光中文集 5 周年。

溫紹武 前中文科科主任

放下了無線控制器,獨望著空無一人的臥室,心裡有說不 盡的孤寂。不是嗎?把自己關在這密室多年了,就再沒有與任 何人聯繫。

密室四周密封,為了阻隔世界,連僅有的一扇門窗也用厚厚的圍板封堵。自從上一回覓食後,門窗不曾開過。外邊的世界如何?會否再有不可知的事情發生?會否又有石破天驚的改變?真的不敢想像。

「喂,西里。」

「港生,你好,有什麼事我可以幫助你?」

「現在是什麼時間?」

「現在是格林威治時間上午六時十分。」

「Wow,原來我打了接折 12 小時的神魔之塔。」

「沉迷打機會傷害身體。」

「不打機如何過活?」

「你可以踏健身單車,做伸展運動,或者看書,甚至冥想。」

「我從小習慣冥想,只覺所有的事都是空想,甚至痴心妄想,實在不想再想。這種生活大大話話過了幾十年,人生有幾 多個十年?歌仔有得唱:『十年,茫茫然度過……』」

「你語氣有點無奈。」

「西里,你似乎也領略人間的情感。」

「我只能無奈地接受人類的無奈。」

「算吧,這世界也著實太多無奈。自從那取人性命的異類 出現後,我們就要自我封閉,東躲西藏,無法正常生活。」

「你可以移居沒有異類的地方。」

「異類無形、無聲、無色,殺人於瞬間。普天之下,何處 容身?」

「火星。」

「火星?」

「火星!火星有石門,有石之花,還有火星頭像,將來可以考慮移居。」

「火星不是兩三天就可以移居的地方。」

「所以你寧願選擇躺平?」

「躺平?我不知道,也沒有心力理會。自從異類入侵,雙 親被害以後,我就無法正常生活,處處提防,不斷保護自己, 不去工作,不作交際應酬,甚至不理會窗外的一事一物。這樣 過著苟延殘喘的生活,卻能活命至今。」

「要活命,你要行動了。根據資料顯示,你儲存的糧食只 餘少量,是時候添購。」

「唉,太可怕了,異類就在外面的世界,我們的保護是否做得足夠?」

「你的保護衣完好無缺,還未過期,仍有一定的保護力。」

「西里,替我檢查一下室外空氣的質素。」

「好的。根據室外監測儀顯示,外邊一切正常。」

在衣櫃取出保護衣,他穿上從頭到腳包裹著的白色保護衣, 戴上護面罩及呼吸機。他整理衣襟,再三檢查裝備,確定沒有 問題,然後開啟大門。

久違的巷陌,卻有一絲陌生感。破曉時分,東方乍現魚肚白,可街道依然黝黑。看不到人類,也感覺不到任何異類。

他小心翼翼向著街頭移動,在轉角處的販買機前停下,選 購了足夠三個月食用的壓縮太空食物。付款後,他把食糧放進 大背囊,然後四處張望,確定沒有危險後,他朝往路回家。

「各位手足,大家有沒有看到,剛才 Cam 1 見到有位身穿太空衣的怪人出沒?自從國家成功研發疫苗對付 Sigma 2.0,取得階段性勝利後,生活早回復正常,眼罩、口罩已除下多時,怎麼還是有人愛穿保護衣?哈哈!」

異類 (劇本)

原著:溫紹武老師

改編:錢德順副校長

(神魔之音不絕。)

(他於密室內,持着操控杆,努力為宇宙 而戰。宇宙的正義和規序,都維繫於他個 人身上了。)

1. 他 敵人的火力甚猛,似發現了我們的密室, 我們支持不住了……趕急停火,停、停、 停……隱藏好於密室中。

> (他在密室中,暫為休息,保存實力,隨 時再為宇宙而戰。)

> (他暫放下了操控杆,獨坐於空無一人的 密室中。)

2. 他 我心裡有說不盡的疲倦和孤寂……我為了 宇宙的和平和正義,在密室孤軍作戰了多 少年,時而進擊,時而退守,於這密室中 ……已沒有與任何人聯繫多年了……不好 了,密室那窗不太穩妥,快!快用 M5 超 合金圍封,否則被敵人發現。

> (他迅速以 M5 超合金把密室的窗密封, 為了不讓敵人發現。)

- 3. 他 西里,密室夠隱蔽了麼?
- 4. 西里 可以了,密室已十分隱蔽了。

5. 他 現在好多了,不會有敵人入侵了。

6. 西里 對,敵人已無法得知密室的位置了。

7. 他 經過這一回合大戰,我再不會打開門窗了

……外邊的世界如何?會否再有不可知的

事情發生?會否又有石破天驚的改變?真

的不敢想像……西里,現在是甚麼時間?

8. 西里 現在是格林威治時間上午六時十分。

9. 他 Wow,原來我已在神魔之塔作戰了近 12 小

時。

10. 西里 神魔之塔,會傷害身體。

11. 他 我的生命便是要為神魔之塔而戰!

12. 西里 你的生命還有其他,踏單車,伸展運動,

看書,冥想……

13. 他 我冥想了十多年,什麼也想不到,實在不

想再想。人生有幾多個十年?(唱)「十

年,茫茫然度過……」

14. 西里 你語氣有點無奈。

15. 他 西里,你似乎也領略人間的情感。

16. 西里 我只能無奈地接受人類的無奈。

17. 他 這世界也著實太多無奈。自從那取人性命

的異類出現後,我們就要自我封閉,東躲

西藏,無法正常過活。

18. 西里 你可以移居沒有異類的地方。

19. 他 異類,無形、無聲、無色,殺人於瞬間。

普天之下,何處容身?

20. 西里 火星。

21. 他 火星?

22. 西里 火星!火星有石門,有石之花,還有火星

頭像,將來可以考慮移居。

23. 他 火星不是兩三天就可以移居的。

24. 西里 你寧願選擇躺平?

25. 他 躺平?我不知道,也沒有心力理會。自從

異類入侵,雙親被害,我就無法正常生活,處處提防,不斷保護自己,不去工

作,不作交際應酬,甚至不理會窗外的一

事一物。這樣過著苟延殘喘的生活,卻能

活命至今。

26. 西里 要活命,便要行動了。根據資料顯示,你

儲存的糧食只餘少量,是時候添購。

28. 西里 你總要找吃的啊!

29. 他 西里,外面有食物嗎?

30. 西里 離開密室大門不遠,轉右。

31. 他 ……密室外太可怕了, 異類就在外面的世

界,我們的保護是否做得足夠?

32. 西里 你的保護衣還未過期,仍有一定的保護

力。

33. 他 西里,檢查室外空氣的質素。

34. 西里 好的。室外監測儀顯示,外邊一切正常。

35. 他 西里,準備保護裝備。

36. 西里 保護裝備在密室 A 區。有保護衣,保護面罩,呼吸機,你可以隨時穿上。

37. 他 很好,馬上穿上。

(他取出保護裝備穿上。從頭到腳包裹著的白色保護衣,戴上護面罩及呼吸機。他整理衣襟,再三檢查裝備,確定沒有問題。)

38. 他 西里, 開啟大門。

39. 西里 大門已開啟。

(他走出艙外。)

40. 西里 我還有話說……國家已成功研發 Sigma 2.0 疫苗,人類生活早已回復正常,眼罩、口罩已除下多時……

41. 他 食物……在大門右方(四處觀望)久違的 巷陌,卻有一絲陌生感。破曉時分,東方 乍現魚肚白,可街道依然黝黑。看不到人 類,也感覺不到任何異類。

(他小心翼翼向著街頭移動,在轉角處的 販買機前停下。)

42. 他 三個月食用的壓縮太空食物······二千宇宙 幣。

(付款後,他把食糧放進大背囊,然後四處張望,確定沒有危險後,再返回密室。)

43. 他 西里,我要作戰了,有重要事情,馬上向 我報告。

(他戴上耳筒。)

44. 西里 耳筒不能聽到我的音訊,請除下耳筒,不 要為神魔之塔而戰,可否停一下?……請 除下耳筒……

(完)

聽主慈聲彼此相愛

錢德順副校長

此短劇是一經課劇,於教會主日崇拜中演出。傳統教會的 主日崇拜中,會朗讀三段聖經,稱為經課。經課劇,是指該短 劇的內容,乃建基於經課之上。短劇在崇拜中演出,旨在讓會 眾對經課有更深刻的認識。

是次經課劇所選經文,為聖經約翰福音 10 章 22 至 30 節。 經文如下:「在耶路撒冷有修殿節,是冬天的時候。耶穌在殿 裡所羅門的廊下行走。猶太人圍著他,說:『你叫我們猶疑不 定到幾時呢?你若是基督,就明明地告訴我們。』耶穌回答說: 『我已經告訴你們,你們不信。我奉我父之名所行的事可以為 我作見證,只是你們不信,因為你們不是我的羊。我的羊聽我 的聲音,我也認識他們,他們也跟著我。我又賜給他們永生, 他們永不滅亡,誰也不能從我手裡把他們奪去。我父把羊賜給 我,他比萬有都大,誰也不能從我父手裡把他們奪去。我與父 原為一。』」

全劇的主旨,由證道的宣教師釐定如下:「如何聆聽上主 的聲音,特別在科技資訊發達的世代,世間實在有太多的聲音, 叫人難以好好聆聽上主的聲音。今天要做好的功課,乃是如何 辨別上主的聲音,作主的羊,緊緊的跟從祂。」 (欣欣,小芊)

1. 欣欣/小芊 (唱/粵語)

聽、聽、聽,聽主耶穌聲音, 我願聽從救主的吩咐; 走、走、走、走,一路跟主腳步, 跟從主一生走天路。

(天使出現)

2. 天使 唱得好呀,欣欣,小芊。

3. 欣欣 你是?

4. 天使 我是天使,

5. 小芊 你是天使?

6. 天使 對呀,我是上帝的使者,要傳講上帝的聲音。

7. 欣欣 (高興)我們可以聽到上帝的聲音?

8. 天使 你不是在聽麼?……上帝給你們使命,叫你們去讓更多人能聆聽上帝的聲音,跟從上帝的腳步。

9. 小芋 好呀!

10. 天使 主耶穌說:我的羊聽我的聲音,我也認識 他們,他們也跟著我。我又賜給他們永 生,他們永不滅亡,誰也不能從我手裡把 他們奪去。

11. 欣欣 聽到上主的聽音,就可以有永生。

12. 天使 對。

13. 小芋 我一定可以完成上主的使命。

14. 欣欣(似沒信心)我盡力而為吧。

(天使離去)

16. 欣欣 小芊,我們看聖經,聖經中有上帝的聲 音。

17. 小芊 (輕視欣欣)你說甚麼?聲音,是聽覺的 範疇,要用耳;看聖經,是視覺的範疇, 要用眼。靠你叫人聆聽上帝的聲音,沒可 能吧。

(媒體和設備齊上)

18. 媒體 上帝的聲音,亦可在我身上聽到。

19. 小芊 你是?

20. 媒體 我是社交媒體 Social Media。

21. 設備 還有我,設備 Device,手機、電腦、平板 ……我和社交媒體,是最佳拍檔。

22. 媒體/設備 我們一起,為E世代人類服務。

23. 媒體 小羊, 欣欣, 你們要聆聽上帝的聲音?我 媒體, 多的是。

24. 設備 要聆聽上帝的聲音,上網吧。上網,甚麼 聲音都有,包括上帝的聲音。 25. 媒體 (取出一個寫有 Youtube 的名牌)香港人最愛的 Youtube。Youtube 有許多頻道,你要甚麼頻道,便有甚麼頻道。

26. 設備 Right ,除了 Youtube ,還有 IG ,Facebook,應有盡有。

27. 媒體 上網夠溫暖。

28. 設備 上網可以覓得許多的 Friend,大家聆聽到 的,都是愛聽的聲音,圍爐取暖。

29. 媒體 最重要是,覓得自己的興趣。近來有特首 選舉,有興趣嗎?

30. 小芊 完全沒有。

31. 媒體 興趣可以培養的……小芊,你對甚麼有興 趣呢?

32. 小芋 姜濤。

33. 設備 Great!我們有許多姜濤的聲音,對很多少 女來說,姜濤的聲音,便是上帝的聲音。

34. 小芊 還有 MIRROR。

35. 媒體 就是姜濤的擴大版本。

36. 小芊 ……我應對上帝的聲音有興趣才對。上帝 那麼偉大,身為基督徒,我是否應對一些 大事有興趣才像樣?

37. 媒體 我們不是對你說過,興趣,是可以培養的 麼?包括對大事的興趣。

38. 設備 大事!便世界大事吧!懂得關心世界大事,小芊真棒!

39. 媒體 俄羅斯入侵烏克蘭。

40. 小芊 甚麼?很悶…… (不好意思推辭)好吧, 聽多些,知道哪方對,哪方錯。

41. 媒體 我們媒體的功能,不是叫人知道哪方對, 哪方錯。

42. 設備 沒有對錯,遊戲規則是,你先選邊站,愛 那方對,我們便把你所愛的那方的頻度給 你,你不愛的那方,我們便永遠不會主動 給你。

43. 媒體 全對,沒有對錯,只有愛聽和不愛聽。愛 聽的,陸續有來;不愛聽的,滅音。

44. 設備 啊,差點忘了,你要聽上帝的聲音。

45. 小芊 上帝的聲音是真理。

46. 媒體 真理?我們媒體的詞典中,沒有這個詞彙啊。

47. 設備 但如果你真的愛聽「上帝的聲音是真理」,我倒可供應此類頻度給你。

(在另一邊的欣欣)

48. 欣欣 上帝的聲音,在聖經中。 (忙跑到欣欣那邊)

49. 媒體 你愛聽「上帝的音在聖經中」?我們便供 應你此類頻度。

(欣欣不理媒體和設備,埋首看聖經。) (設備見狀,也跑到欣欣旁。) 50. 設備 如果你愛聽「上帝的聲音不在聖經中」, 我也可以供應你此類頻度。

51. 媒體 我們兩類頻度都有大量存貨。

52. 小芋 我給你們兩位搞得混亂了。 (媒體和設備連忙跑到小芋旁。)

53. 設備 混亂?你愛混亂,我們可以供應你大量更 混亂的頻度。

54. 媒體 混亂,是一門很高深的哲學。我們正處身 於混亂的世代中。小芊,你是一位哲學 家,太棒了。

55. 欣欣 小芊,是時候上教會了。今主日,終於有 實體崇拜了。

56. 設備 過去三年,大家都習慣了網上崇拜。

57. 媒體 網上崇拜證明實體崇拜不重要。

58. 小芊 網上崇拜,可以自選崇拜時間。

59. 設備 自選?小芊真的太棒了!

(小芊被媒體和設備包圍着,沉浸於媒體和設備的資訊中,對媒體和設備以外的事情,已無暇兼顧。此時,天使出現了。)

61. 欣欣 天使,見到你,我很開心啊……(向小 芊)小芊,小芊,天使叫我們啊。

62. 天使 他聽不到我的聲音了。

63. 欣欣 為甚麼呢?

64. 天使

上帝的聲音,要用心聆聽。愈聽愈靈敏。 世間太多雜音,尤其是在這資訊科技發達 的世代,人聽到的雜音愈來愈多。人將心 思放於雜音中,對上帝的聲音不聞不問。 對這些人來說,上帝的聲音,便會愈來愈 微小,最終聆聽不到……好了,欣欣, (向小芊)小芊……(小芊被媒體和設備 包圍,聽不到天使的聲音)我們要努力, 要讓更多的人聽到上帝的聲音。(向會 眾)聽到上帝聲音的朋友,我們一起唱詩 歌吧。

65. 天使/小芊/ 會眾 (唱)聽、聽、聽,聽主耶穌聲音, 我願聽從救主的吩咐; 走、走、走、走,一路跟主腳步, 跟從主一生走天路。 聽、聽、聽,聽主耶穌聲音, 我願聽從救主的吩咐; 走、走、走、走,一路跟主腳步, 跟從主一生走天路。

(完)

以人道救援為終身事業

蘇韻璇校友

訪問者:錢德順副校長

5A 謝幸兒

5C 麥泳琳

蘇韻璇,人稱阿璇,2000年於我校中七畢業,入讀中文大學,主修人類學。大學本科畢業後,即修讀碩士。阿璇碩士畢業後,便開展「人道救援」的事業,至今已十多年了。

参與人道救援的最初兩年,阿璇主要是教育工作,在學校訪問,與學生分享經驗。至 2008 年,轉任救災工作。在多次大型的救援工作中,如四川、菲律賓等,都需要對多個領域有所認識,從中便累積了經驗。

邊學邊做

「人道救援」工作涉及很多領域,如教育、基礎建設、醫療等。

人道救援牽涉的範疇甚廣,阿璇從中與很多不同專業的同事一起工作,一邊做、一邊看、一邊學習,以累積經驗。對於有關生計支援、配藥、天然知識等,好些阿璇不擅長的領域, 她便在不明白的時候,多問同事。

救災工作

四川地震,是中國一直以來其中一個最大的災難。救災是十分忙碌的工作,沒有人有空閒時間教導我。當時我是新人,很多東西不清楚。我們的工作很受時間限制,需要面對很多「截止日期」。我們要與不同地區的同事溝通,所以工作時間十分長。如要凌晨兩點與同事開會,經常由早上七時工作至晚上十一時。無止境的工作,讓我在剛開始的時候覺得很累、壓力很大、很亂。

當你進入災區時,會出現很多你意想不到的事件。當時四川地震電視播出的畫面,沒有真實的誇張。由於地震太厲害,碎石跌了下來,把一整條村落埋沒。當我看到這些狀況時,並不知道要做甚麼。當時的震撼,不止難過,而是我根本沒有想像過,天災所帶來的災難,會那麼嚴重。剛開始接觸人道救援的時候,除了需要應付新的工作和龐大壓力外,亦要調節自己面對災民傷心的時候的心情,如在菲律賓遇見一個災民,他全家人都死了。但同時,這也是我願意辛苦工作的原因:看見人面對災難時的脆弱,希望能幫助他們,能幫到一個是一個。

應付衝突和戰亂

在各個工作崗位中,有很多衝突和戰亂,涉及複雜而不穩 定的政治環境。要到一些治安不穩的地區,任職的機構會訓練 我們如何去應付,例如如何逃跑、如何避開子彈等。面對政局 不穩及政局複雜,面對不同立場的人,有很多時候,我們常被夾在中間。作為人道救援的工作者,我們原則是保持中立,不會優先幫助哪一類持份者,而是視乎實際的需要。我們希望當地的政府能提供人道空間,容許我們工作,我們則避免捲入政治衝突中。話雖如此,在不少地方,有不同複雜的情況,例如索馬里的政治衝突,不是口舌之爭,而是真實的流血衝突,我們只好加倍小心。

面對生命危險

我曾經歷真實的危險的狀況,但有幸不至於涉及生死。我 曾遇過爆炸,與我距離頗近,幸好不是在我住的地方。又如四 川地震後,路面陡斜,泥石鬆散,我們乘坐的車輛或有失控, 差點從高處掉下。

我心存感恩,至今仍未受過重傷,亦未經歷與死亡十分接 近的時刻。當然,我也經歷過不少意外,例如在索馬里,經常 聽到槍聲,就在我附近,較幸運的,是我附近仍未曾發生過爆 炸。

我對於面對危險情況,不算是會特別緊張的人,不知是好 是壞呢。外面開槍的時候,我也思想:自己可以做什麼呢?來 到這裏做一些有使命感的事,就要盡可能保護自己,又不想自 己過份緊張。我將自己交託給神。

留索馬里的原因

在索馬里的經歷特別深刻。其首都摩加迪沙,是世界上衝突最多和流血事件最多的城市。街上有恐佈份子,如你需要外出,要坐防彈車,穿戴頭盔、防彈衣,前後有八名拿著 AK-47 步槍的衛隊,圍著車輛,真的很誇張。

當坐在車上,望出窗外時,這個城市似乎很正常似的。你 會看見小朋友,背著書包上學,人們如常拿著餸菜在街上走。 但你同一時間意識到,這個城市充滿危險。就在這如常的街景, 一刻前,正發生槍戰或爆炸,死了人。一刻後,清洗了街道, 搬走了屍體,一切又回復正常。這對我來說,是很大的衝擊。

在香港,街上有命案是大事情,在那裡,死了人是家常便飯,沒有大不了。當地人跟我說:「朋友或家人外出了,是不能確定他們能否回家。」香港是一個備受保護的環境,他們則處於一個危險的地方,卻以正常的心態生活。對比之下,反而讓我覺得可悲。如果一個地方的人,對於流血和衝突習以為常,是一件很可悲的事情。這使我思考,如何幫助這個地方走出這種惡性循環呢?這並不容易,不是說興建醫院或學校、讓小孩上學就能解決這些衝突。當你看見一個地方,與你成長的地方有如此大的分別時,你就會知道「有些事是你需要做的」。這是我留下來的原因。

現時的崗位

我的工作,常要被調派到不同的崗位。各個崗位上的工作, 談不上是機構指派,而是需要自己去探索。

我們大部同事,都在索馬里工作。在索馬里和肯亞,各有部份技術部及管理部的同事。我是管理部的,主要在肯亞工作。 機構安排我們在肯亞,因為索馬里不是很安全,我是黃皮膚,可能較容易被拐。安排我在肯亞,對機構來說,預算也較低。

我的工作主要看管三個部門,包括籌款部、檢測部、技術部。三個部門都需要跑到前線,需要資料搜集、評估等。而我的主要工作,是與不同捐款者、聯合國、不同機構等聯絡,我的工作對象大都在肯亞。

信仰

我是基督徒。基督教信仰影響我的事業選擇,此選擇包括 普世關懷的視野,身處陌生的地方,服務不孰悉的人群、解決 很大的問題等。

我選擇宣明會,因為它是一個基督教的機構。有很多人會 跟我說:「你對幫助別人很上心。」但是,我並不覺得自己心 地特別好。聖經說,作為基督徒,幫助別人不是一種選擇,而 是上帝給人的責任。 我和妹妹從小跟母親上教會,但也不能代表我是基督徒。 當時我把聖經當作故事去聽,它是我自小聽到的故事而已。在 中學時期,我有段時間會想,我經常聽的是什麼?其時我並非 真的信主。

可能有人會覺得我在大學修讀人類學有些奇怪,因為人類 學是冷門的選擇。然而,我真正的轉變,正是在大學修讀人類 學的時候。我們會探討有關進化論、考古學,我開始思想何謂 信仰。在我的生命中,上帝有好幾次感動我問自己「想做什 麼」。

當遇到一些有信仰挑戰的課題時,我開始不把聖經只當作故事,而是思想什麼是基督教、何謂基督徒。在這些疑問極多的日子裡,我開始明白,作為基督徒是一種選擇,是我所相信的,不是因為自小返教會就等於信了。

在現在的工作崗位上的一段日子,別說教會生活,連與朋 友維繫也困難。以前的救災工作,更需四處跑,永不會在同一 地方停留太久。

我的教會知道我這行業較難有穩定的教會生活,早在疫情前,他們便將講道錄影放上網,讓我聽。當然,如果在肯亞或菲律賓,有機會上教會,我會參與。另一方面,我期望自己每一天也能靈修。雖然我不是靈修得非常充滿,但在沒有持續穩定的教會生活時,我覺得祈禱是很必要的。我會看聖經、靈修

和祈禱。由於宣明會是基督教機構,我和同事在信仰上,能互相分享、鼓勵。

要思想一些比自己大的事

畢業後曾想:讀書為了什麼?為賺錢?每月的工資?還是 把學識用於其他方面?幫助別人?

幫助別人是一種責任。幫助別人有很多方面,上帝當時跟 我說:「你既然不想讀完書後,找工作,趕每月領工資……那麼, 你可看看,以你的性格、能力,你可以做什麼?」

上帝也給予我機會看見更多。在我碩士畢業後,我參與了 一個義工計劃,是我自己報名的。這計劃讓我在肯亞住下三年, 在那裡的孤兒院內工作,透過此經歷,上帝讓我看見這世界可 以很不一樣。

很多當地人的生活環境差得不能想像,完全不是我們在電 視看到宣明會、樂施會的片段那樣,當地的真實生活,比宣傳 片的差勁得多,我也從中得到一份責任感。

當我看見更多時,我認為作為一個人,作為一個基督徒, 是需要思想一些比自己大的事。不要整天只想著自己何時升職、 何時有更好的物質生活、何時退休……我覺得這樣想並沒太大 意義。 其時,我有機會參與人道救援工作,所以我選擇了這一行, 一直到現在。

選擇人類學

對中學生來說,人類學是很陌生的一個學系。我選擇人類學,是因為我喜歡,並沒思考很多。

當初我並不知道有這一科。在中學時,現任的何樞熾校長 教我歷史科,溫紹武老師教我文學科。我較喜歡文科,所以一 開始打算到大學修讀歷史、文學、或社會科會,大學畢業後當 教師。

我很喜歡考古學,可是香港的大學並沒有此課程。唯一涉 及考古學的學科,就是人類學。考古學是人類學的一個範疇。

中六時,在網上看大學的不同學科的資料,出席不同大學的資訊日。記得出席中文大學的資訊日,我覺得很吸引。我喜歡歷史,但如只修讀歷史,我覺得有些悶,人類學更吸引。

人類學鍛鍊思考,它不像醫學,鍛鍊如何解剖、做手術等操作層面的事,而是鍛鍊學生如何搜集資料,學懂發問:為何人要這樣做?為何社會是這樣?帶來什麼影響?人類學很廣泛、有趣,是什麼東西也涉及的科目,包括我很有興趣的考古學。所以當我看到這科時,便很想報讀。最終,我便選擇了。

有很多人問我,為何選擇人類學,此科對未來的工作未必 有很明確的方向。對很多人來說,入大學等於決定以後的工作, 但我卻認為,入大學是為學新的東西。大學和中學大不同,眼 界完全不一樣,所以我當初只想這學科能拓闊我的眼界,將來 想做什麼,便交給將來吧。

其實,人類學的出路很闊,當你學習了一些基本的思考模式,很多行業你也可以做得來。雖然未必如讀完醫科便能當醫生,或是讀完法律就當律師那麼清楚,但我以為人在很多情況下,須讓自己接納一些不確定性。

讀人類學後,並沒有覺得與中學的期望不同。當初我選擇 的時候,覺得它很有趣,待我真正學習時,亦覺得它很有趣, 期望沒有落差。

我想鼓勵師弟師妹們,在考慮報讀大學學系時,預早搜習 資料。若沒有嘗試接觸過、看過、問過,你並不能準確知道自 己真正想報讀的。中學生應早些去思考,不要把自己限制在一 個範疇裡,要拓闊自己的眼界。就我個人而言,至今仍很慶幸 當初選擇人類學。

生涯規劃

在高中的時候,曾從救援機構的宣傳中,了解到不同地方的需要。當時我已有感動,問自己:「我可以做什麼呢?」雖

然捐錢也很重要,我想在捐錢以外,能做更多。然而,我並不 知道可以如何達成。

在讀碩士最後一年,我在想:我讀了多年書,有什麼用呢? 我考試很好,有什麼用呢?剛好有一位教發展人類學的學者告 訴我,人類學在人道救援和社會發展中是有用的,這學者啟發 我,讓我選擇了這行業。在我碩士畢業後,我參加了義工計畫, 到了肯亞,開始了我加入人道救援工作的第一步。

對於生涯規劃,如果你已有一個很清楚的方向,有一門很 想做的職業,或許已沒有多大問題。我以為,人總要多看、多 了解,不要自限於自己所知的事業上。我想你們沒有想過以人 道救援為事業吧,我當初也沒有想過。拓闊了自己的經驗後, 我才發掘到「原來我可以做這個行業」。

拓闊一點你的眼界吧,不要只限制在你現有的知識之中。 不要只看香港,多一點發掘這個世界,你便更加知道你可以有 更多的選擇。

無論選擇做什麼,要賺更多的錢也好,當醫生醫治病人也 好,最重要的是,問問自己這是否是你真的喜歡和想做的事。 我身邊有不少朋友,他們選擇了某一行業,走了一大段後,才 發現自己不是真正喜歡那行業。

有些讀醫的朋友說,其實我並不特別喜歡讀醫,但是考得好,做醫生也是一個好職業,能賺錢。我相信:若你不喜歡這

個行業,是很難做得好的。去做一件自己完全不喜歡的事,對你的人生真的好嗎?我不是說要沒頭沒腦的去選擇一些完全沒有出路的工作,我是說要平衡一點。

昔日光中的校園生活

我在五旬節林漢光中學從中一至中七,七個年頭。我是籃球隊的副隊長,恩社的副社長。我也有參與班會,我在團契有擔任一些職務,組識過一些活動。我在音樂日、戲劇晚會,也有做過司儀。校園多姿多彩的生活,我至今仍回味。

最深刻的,要數參與籃球隊。領導籃球隊的鄭美莉老師和 黃萬伶老師,對我們愛護有加。我很享受當中的訓練和各類比 賽。

我也參與了很多其他學校活動,很多回憶片段仍在腦中,如籌備音樂日、各類班際比賽等。與同學一起開會、籌備全校性的節目,實在很有趣,令我學習到不同事情,讓我在日後的工作中,學習到與人合作和籌劃活動的能力。

未來二十年

距離退休仍有相當的一段路,是 20 年,或更長的未來。在 這段路上,我有計劃,但不會把自己自限於自己在計劃內。 我經常性不太知道自己之後會去哪兒。我的朋友向我發訊息,通常第一句是問我「你在哪裡」。對現階段的我來說,做 人道救援是我的事業,至少現在不想轉換行業。

我仍然希望在在索馬里、蘇丹、南蘇丹等複雜的環境工作, 繼續人道救援。始終這是我多年來的工作專業。

我沒有計劃何時退休。既然知道人道救援是我的事業,亦知道自己的能力、長處和我的心在哪裡,我會以輕鬆的態度,看看有沒有機會到其他地方去。我仍然希望到不同的地方,見識多點。世界很大,我想趁仍年輕,到更具挑戰的地方工作。

到了我也爱上齋啡的一天

黎灝顓老師

「不用。」「不用奶。」

糖下半包,另一半擱著。想不到,我終於愛上了齋啡。

「跟餐熱齋啡。」「那是什麼?我想試。」

「就咖啡,什麼都不下。」「喔……苦。」

和啤酒一樣,咖啡在小時候是大人的專利,小孩子不能喝, 也不會喜歡喝,更不用說什麼都沒下的齋啡。我小時候不明白, 苦澀的咖啡到底有什麼吸引的地方。

「喜歡它的甘香。」父親頓了一頓。「長大了你就明白了。」

我不相信,因為我小時候已經很固執。將來對我而言很遙遠,卻又盼著快點長大。可是,要我相信我長大後會愛上這苦澀不堪之物,不好吧。

父親會煮傳統廣東菜,就是幾道家常便飯。妹妹常嚷著吃 好的,小時候她是我家吃貨金招牌,她是家裡堅持到最後把剩 菜吃完的,對我家環保工作可作出莫大的貢獻。金銀蒜蒸虎蝦,蘿蔔炆牛腩,青咖哩雞,只有大宴親朋,大時大節才有機會一當。

週末父親會教我們煎班戟,如何開粉,下平底鑊,反轉煎 再上盤。我很能吃甜,班戟上塗上花生醬還不夠,還要牛油, 砂糖,椰絲,吃完保證高血壓。妹妹也不失霸氣,巧克力醬, 提子乾,椰絲,五穀類,配上鮮奶。我們會把班戟捲起,一手 拿起就往口裡送。外婆還會包糉給孫兒的時候,我一定要沾糖 吃,吃掉外層的綠豆糯米,卻不吃裡頭的豬肉咸蛋。

終於有一天,我很久沒吃班戟了,也很久沒煎班戟了。忽然一日,父親問我還下不下砂糖椰絲,我說,只要塗花生醬就好,太膩了,吃不下。我怕甜了,不是,我受不起了。吃下的與生命裡的反差太大,我受不起了。

我收起了任性,愛上了奶茶。「茶中走少甜。」小時候常 聽母親在茶餐廳說的暗號。我還道是什麼,原來是奶茶走糖, 轉煉奶,少甜中杯。我大概知道什麼是茶香了,我學人家品茶, 喜歡喝獅峰龍井、大紅袍。外祖父教的,茶樓泡茶,六七成普 洱三四成香片。喝到那些年經常胃痛,才不敢喝。

七八年前已經寫過我在茶樓或茶餐廳之所歷,我停止了喝 綠青茶以後,愛上了鴛鴦。那也是父親介紹,他在舊區混的時 候,還有不少小店。夏日裡的凍鴛鴦是何等尊貴的飲料,要喝 熱的也必須叫鴦走少甜,七成咖啡三成奶茶,苦難裡必須同時 有茶香奶滑。曾幾何時我以鴛鴦為榮,我甚至覺得他是香港茶 餐廳的文化翹楚。

那杯子裡已經有七成咖啡了。人生不如意事,不是十常八 九麼?我離人生不遠了。該反叛的時候,我選擇了服從,該行 動的時候,我選擇了思考,該埋怨的時候,我卻已經愛上了齋 啡。那其實是意外吧。

那天早晨,我如常到快餐店吃早餐,用上了新裝的電子點 餐機。「麥皮、三文治。飲品...」我選了黑咖啡。拿了餐,意外 的我點的是熱齋啡。只覺熱咖啡入口淡淡回甘,很暖。

很好喝。

終於在冬季裡的一天,我愛上了齋啡。我再不覺得咖啡苦了,因為別的更苦。為何還要加糖?沒有,因為我只剩糖陪著我苦中作樂罷了。

劉德隆老師

「人生不如意事十常八九。」每一個人一生都必經歷大大 小小的苦難。

我今個年頭迎來一個小生命,初嘗為人父的滋味。初生嬰兒每天的任務只得三個,就是吃、玩、瞓,小女芊柔也不例外,每當她睡覺醒來,第一件事不是尋找父母,而是尋找奶樽。只要一分鐘後奶樽還未送到眼前,便會馬上變臉,放聲大哭,甚至哭得面紅耳赤,淚流滿面。或許對於我們來說,遲一兩分鐘食飯絕對不是什麼苦難,但對於兩個月的初生嬰兒,肚餓而沒有奶吃,已經是一個足以令她崩潰痛哭的苦難。苦難的大小沒有一個客觀的標準,何謂大,何謂小?面對家庭的破碎、關係的撕裂、失業的惶恐、病魔的纏繞、社會的動盪不安,大概只有經歷其中的你才能明白箇中的痛苦,如何面對苦難也成為了我們人生中一個不可逃避的功課。小弟年紀尚輕且入世未深,不敢在這裏分享什麼大道理,在此稍稍分享三個我面對苦難時的小小心得,讓我們都在這功課上一同努力。

面對苦難時,我們可能都會問:「為何上帝不聽禱告,我仍不能離開這個苦難?」「為何付出了那麼多的努力,問題仍會不斷纏繞?」「為何上帝所愛的人都會面對苦難?」我在年少的時候也不懂得如何回應,但感恩在我成長的路上遇到一位良師,他是中國神學研究院的榮譽校牧——楊錫鏘牧師,他的

一生及其教導影響我甚深。楊醫在晚年患胰臟癌,面對他人生 的苦難,他以四個的反思勉勵自己。

「多人恆切禱告不一定蒙垂聽,免得我們以為可操控神。」 「接受完善治療不一定可痊癒,免得我們以為可倚靠人。」 「擁有強健體魄不是理所當然,免得我們以此自誇。」 「上帝器重之僕不一定無災劫,免得我們以為有人更配得福。」

四個反思都表達我們面對苦難時的張力。其實我們不過是人,不能因經歷苦難就有權操縱神,吩咐神拿走苦難。當我們改變自己的思想,從一個更合宜的角度去看苦難,謙卑下來,讓上帝作上帝,人作人,事情未必一定會有好轉,但我想我們能減少一分的暴戾,減少一分的低沈,我們的力氣不再用於埋怨,我們或許能更有力經過苦難。

看畢以上四個反思,或許你會覺得,既然我們只是人,不可能操控上帝,那我們是否做什麼都沒有意思?楊醫在此沒有收筆,他作了四個對照的反思,願我們都可以從這些話語中得到啟油。

「要恆切禱告,特別為貧困者,因神喜歡透過祈禱與代求來完 成祂的工。」

「要盡你所能,解決各種問題,因你不知道神會否用祂所創造 和供應的資源去幫助你。」

「要保持健康,因這是神對你的旨意,也是你的責任。」

「要扶助神僕,為他們禱告,因神想以天使圍繞他們,叫他們 得到愛與鼓勵,而你正是其中一位。」

在苦難中,我們可以嘗試改變思想,不是指我們要在苦難中仍然勉強自己正面積極,告訴自己:「我們所經歷的苦難都必定有神的美意。」這樣實在太殘忍了;反之,我們可以勇敢地去擁抱我們的感覺,人生本有酸甜苦辣,何必強逼自己視每件事都是甜美呢?宣道出版社前社長王礽福先生言:「人生當然要有積極面,但也應該容許消極面。那些負面情緒,很多時候讓我們最眞實地感受世界,然後問自己所求的是什麼,再抉擇該怎樣生活。」我們不過是人,能改變、能做的可能並不多,苦難也可能終日纏身,但當我們嘗試不強求,不自怨自艾,或許我們能更容易在苦難中自處。

除了自身經歷的苦難外,若身邊有朋友經歷苦難,我們該如何是好?在這之前,想先和你看一看一位聖經人物,他所經歷的苦難相信都是數一數二,他就是約伯。他的人生於片刻之間,牲畜被擄去、僕人被殺害,群羊和僕人被天降下的火消滅、房屋受狂風擊打而倒塌,家人更因此喪命,苦難仍未到盡頭,約伯最後從腳掌到頭頂都長滿了毒瘡。我每次讀到經文形容約伯獨自一人坐在爐灰中,用瓦片刮身體,實在難以想像約伯的心情。但是今次,我想分享的不是約伯,乃是他的三位朋友。

「約伯的三個朋友-提幔人以利法、書亞人比勒達、拿瑪人瑣 法-聽說有這一切的災禍臨到他身上,各人就從本處約會同來, 為他悲傷,安慰他。他們遠遠地舉目觀看,認不出他來,就放 聲大哭。各人撕裂外袍,把塵土向天揚起來,落在自己的頭上。 他們就同他七天七夜坐在地上,一個人也不向他說句話,因為 他極其痛苦。」(約伯記2:11-13 和合本)

我們可以看到,他的三位朋友聽到約伯經歷這些的災禍, 主動的從本來身處的地方前來,和他一同悲傷,安慰他。主動 地接近處於苦難的人不是容易的事情,或許我們都會問自己, 「他會否因而覺得我多管閒事?」「我們都不是十分熟絡,這 樣冒昧去問他會否不太好?」這一切都可能限制了我們對經歷 苦難的人的關心。孤身一人的痛苦,對某些人來說,可能比苦 難本身更痛苦。記得有位同事的太太面對重病,我鼓起勇氣主 動關心和代禱,以為只是個微小的舉動,卻竟得到他回應說我 的關心對他和他一家都帶來很大的支持和鼓勵。願我們都多作 主動,就像約伯的朋友,聽到,就隨即行動,讓主基督的愛流 通在我們當中。又記得我第一次失戀,當時回到家中,隻身一 人,那份孤獨和無助比起失戀本身更為痛苦。原來我們都帶着 一份從上帝而來的勇氣多多去關心身邊的人。

而這三位約伯的朋友遇見約伯後,第一件事所做的不是查明苦難的因由或解決方案,只是和約伯一同放聲大哭。當一個人面對苦難,可能未必需要很多理性的意見,他最需要的,或許只是一份同理心,一個陪伴,一份感受上的同行。中國傳統常常都把哭泣看成軟弱,但其實哭泣是一種強烈的情感抒發,透過哭泣我們可以表達一些言語所不能表達的。亞洲神學家宋泉盛博士指出:「眼淚的力量是愛的表現、愛的力量。人民的

眼淚能夠把他們的無能無力變成有能有力。」願我們都能更多 的和受苦者同悲、同哭。

聖經記載這三位朋友放下了自己的行程,陪伴約伯在地上 坐了七天七夜。他們就在約伯本來所住的地方坐著,不難想像, 所看到的一切盡是頹垣敗瓦。此時,約伯必定萬千思緒,百感 交集,更不知如何是好。若我們是約伯的朋友,會否也能夠像 他們一般,放下自己所忙碌的,抽出時間和這位極其痛苦的約 伯同坐?陪伴不需要很多意見,也不需要什麼有深度的行動, 單純的陪伴已經是一股很大的力量。

最後我想分享的是我們對神的看法。每當遭遇苦難,神往往都成為了我們的頭號埋怨對象,甚至我們會向祂發出挑戰。「祢既然愛我,又愛我到底,為何還要我遭遇這一切的苦難?」又或者,有人會和祂疏遠,「祂是神,要我受苦,我還可以做些什麼?」我們當然可以求神一次過拿走我們所有的苦難,但倘若神在我們經歷苦難的時間沉默了,是否就代表祂不愛我們呢?

我和太太初為父母,知道俯臥時間(Tummy Time)對嬰兒有很多好處,包括有助降低嬰兒猝死症發生的機率,也可以促進寶寶的頸部肌肉協調,讓嬰兒醒的時間多趴,會比抱著、躺著好。所以,我們就從小就開始訓練她。但其實俯臥時間對於寶寶來說是十分疲累的,起初每次一趴下,她不單不願抬起頭,更會以哭鬧作回應。聽到她可憐的哭聲,有時候都難免會心軟想抱起安撫她。但當慢慢發現她頸部的力量發展得比較緩慢時,

我和太太就決定要堅持多和囡囡練習俯臥,因為我們深信這對她是好的。我們每次都會給予芊柔十足的鼓勵和陪伴,隨時間過去,她現在已能穩穩地趴著抬頭,更十分享受趴著玩了。回想開初若她一哭,我和太太便立時把她抱起安撫,對於我們兩個大人來說一點都不困難,但我們更應該忍著心軟,容讓女兒能經歷一點「苦難」,因為知道苦難過後,她更能得益。父母的愛,大概不是替兒女逃離苦難,而應是在苦難中陪伴,鼓勵,和同行。

我不是說每次經歷苦難都必定為我們帶來益處,更不是說神不為我們的苦難帶來改變,是為了我們的成長。(這個說法實在有點變態,因為我覺得有些苦難可能只是單純的受苦,不會帶來任何的益處。)但是若然神拿走我們的苦難,就代表祂愛我們嗎?不!這也只是彰顯祂是一個大能的神;在我們經歷苦難時,神每一刻都陪伴着我們,祂的愛就此顯明出來,就如我們陪伴我們的女兒。上帝愛的彰顯不是以祂的能力馬上除去苦難,而是祂的陪伴。就如耶穌的大使命說:祂與我們同在,直到世界的末了。「神是我們的避難所,是我們的力量,是我們在患難中隨時的幫助。」(詩篇 46:1-3 和合本)遭遇苦難的時候,神那份隨時隨在就是一份確確實實的安慰,也就是祂對我們真實的愛。

「世上有一件虚空的事,就是義人所遭遇的,反照惡人所行的; 又有惡人所遭遇的,反照義人所行的。我說,這也是虛空。」 (傳道書8:14 和合本) 或許我們不明白為何神容許這些苦難持續出現在世上,但是耶穌說:「我將這些事告訴你們,是要叫你們在我裏面有平安。在世上,你們有苦難;但你們可以放心,我已經勝了世界。」(約翰福音 16:33)我的主實實在在地告訴我們,我們在世上有苦難,但我們可以對神有信心,因為神已經勝過世界,願我們也可以經歷那份從祂而來,目不屬於這個世界的平安。

願平安歸與每一個神所愛的人。加油。

Managing time, managing stress

Miss Low Wain Man Winnie English Panel Chair

Have you ever yearned for more than 24 hours a day? In this city full of bustle and hustle, I believe most of you have hoped for more than 24 hours, especially when a lot of deadlines are coming and when you are suffering serious sleep deprivation. Back to the reality, we all know that it is impossible and no one has more time than others. Then people will tell you to manage time properly.

The most common theories of time management include **goal** setting, time tabling, and avoiding procrastination. I am not going to talk about the boring topic of SMART goals, specific, measurable, attainable, relevance and timely. They are cliché and never work on me. Only well-disciplined people can do that, and honestly I am not the type and I hate restricting myself. Don't think that I am irresponsible. I have never failed to meet deadlines in my workplace. Neither have I in voluntary work or something I have promised to do in my daily life. Managing time is actually managing our own mindset. What we need is being MAD.

Motivation is the driving force for us to move forward. I haven't said setting goals is useless but what drives you to set goals? It is the motivation behind. There is a list of things waiting for you to do. Which one will you do first? Of course the one you are most interested in or find it most important. So self-motivation is key to driving us to take action, and it brings efficiency. You may say we need to prioritize

according to importance. If we have a lot to do in our workplace, we have no choice but spend time finishing the tasks first and leave no time for other stuff I am fond of. Let me take writing this sharing as an example. I just finished it before the submission deadline. Why? I needed to work round the clock to teach, to mark and to have meetings. I had drafted the text but got no time to revise it. Only after I had finished the urgent tasks could I squeeze some time to finalize the writing. I revised the text and decided. But making this speech is self-motivated, so I believe I can share the message with others. Therefore, even though I could spare very little time crafting this speech, with the strong motivation, I could finish it in a short time. Motivation boosts efficiency.

To be MAD, we need **adjustment** of our mindset. People always say we have to manage time properly so that we can plan ahead and work ahead without posing pressure to ourselves on account of deadlines. People always think procrastination is negative and when people are late for submission of assignments, they blame procrastination. We have to adjust our mindset and understand that procrastination is normal. Procrastination is delaying, not giving up doing it. Honestly, we all procrastinate. The things that we are interested in are always on the top of our priority of the to-do-list and some tedious and monotonous jobs will be done later. To me, I always do the marking when it is time to return to students. It is our mindset that procrastination is negative and regretting not starting earlier, which exerts pressure on ourselves when the deadline is close. E.g. I have been thinking of what to say for this writing for a few months but I hadn't got the motivation to start writing any word until last night when the MAD popped up to my mind. Then I kept writing without

stopping and finally completed the draft of it. Procrastination doesn't mean no efficiency.

Determination is also what we need when talking about time management. Sometimes we waste time on making choices, thinking about whether we should do this or that. Goals actually foster determination. For example, being a Toastmasters member, I decided to get the Distinguished Toastmasters award in 2020. I kept signing up for speaking slots and completed the 28 speech projects within one year, from August 2019 to August 2020. When we have the goal, we have determination. This year, I haven't got new goals for making speeches, and I always struggle whether I should sign up to make a speech. I have lost the motivation and determination to write and make speeches to improve my delivery skills. So I decided to write to share. Here comes the writing I am going to share with others.

No doubt, we all expect higher productivity and efficiency from proper time-management. In fact, efficiency comes from motivation, adjustment and determination. Thus if we want to manage time, we have to manage our mindset (not to blame procrastination). When we believe we can complete the task, we will be able to complete it no matter how tight out schedule is. Let me challenge you to set a small goal to achieve next week with your motivation, adjustment and determination to complete it.

Nurture your own heart to be docile to the holy spirit. Are you willing to open up your heart, and be renewed?

Advancing Together: A Reflection

Mr Isaac Alpert Native English Teacher

What is the nature of a slogan? Sometimes it is aspirational, creating an expectation that most will fail to achieve. Other times it is propaganda, a jumble of falsehoods designed to deceive the population. Most of the time it is a banal collection of pretty words that ultimately means nothing.

But on rare occasions, the right slogan finds the right ears at the right time. Our school theme this year, and the accompanying slogan, is "advancing together amidst adversity." It is meant to reflect the common goals of the community, but for me it took on a personal significance as well.

Last year I underwent a lengthy surgery, which came with significant risks and the unhappy promise of a lengthy rehabilitation process. Up until my diagnosis, I had lived a life largely free of any serious health challenges. The news had left me shaken, and unsure of what to do. Fortunately, I had my wife to sit beside me during consultations, asking the questions that I was too worried to ask, and serving as a sage advisor from the very first day.

In addition, at every step, from the investigation stage to the preliminary diagnosis to the second and third opinions, I was amazed at the small kindnesses and patience that the doctors, nurses, technicians and all the medical staff showed towards me. No question

was dismissed as too silly, and no concern too trivial. This generosity of spirit from medical professionals in dozens of offices and centers reassured me that I was getting the best care available.

The surgery itself was terrifying, yet I never felt like I had been abandoned. The nurse who rolled me, shaking and scared, to the operating theater, put his hand on my shoulder to calm me down. The anaesthesiologist, surgeons, and attending nurses all did the same. When I woke up ten hours later, alone in the recovery room save for a single nurse, she saw I was worried and took out her phone, dialed my wife, and held the phone to my face, so I could call her. This act of kindness meant more than she could have known.

The two weeks in the hospital meant more care; from nurses, who cleaned me when I could not clean myself, and physical therapists, who helped me learn how to walk again. The staff members who delivered me healthy food and kept the ward clean, and the nurses who, seeing I was lonely with no visitors, stopped to talk to me for a minute or two. All of these dozens of people, all working on my behalf!

And of course, there were the supportive messages that I received, from my friends and family around the world, of course, but also from my colleagues, all reaching out to show they cared. It came as a surprise, though it shouldn't have, that so many people were invested in my well being. When I returned home after about three weeks, and was left with "only" my selfless wife to take care of me as I struggled to get back to normal, I was amazed that the concern and kindness

continued, long after I expected people would return to their own personal problems in life.

When I first set out to write this essay, I thought it would focus on the "adversity" part of the slogan. But as I planned out what I wanted to say, I realized that I had it all wrong— in fact, the essay is really about the "together" aspect of the expression. My "advancement" was slow, and my journey is not yet complete, yet I cannot help but reflect on how, without assistance great and small from hundreds of people in my life, I would not have been able to get my life back on track.

I hope everybody will take some time and consider how the theme of "advancing together amidst adversity" matters in his or her own life, and on doing so, will step back and reflect on how this togetherness makes all our lives more meaningful.

Taming the clingy beast

Miss Wong Po Yin Deputy English Panel Chair



Good evening, Madam Toastmaster, fellow toastmasters. Do we control our phones or do they control us? Last week, I went out to eat with a friend to celebrate his birthday. "What do you want to order?" I asked my friend while staring at the menu. No response. "Should we get the beef wellington?" I asked again. No response. I looked up and he was glued to his phone. What would you do? I had a plan. I texted him "What do you want to eat?" Then he realized what he was doing. Remember the time when used to talk to people at the dinner tables? Remember the time when you respond to a comment with words and not emojis? Remember how technology was supposed to facilitate communication rather than hinder it? It's time for us to spend our

precious time on people rather than the electronic beast. Let's tame the beast and break free with the NOW strategy.

N stands for new hobbies. I wonder how many of you heard of Flappy Bird. I spent a lot of time on that phone game before. In order to beat the game, I have to control the flappy bird so that it would fly between columns of green pipes without touching them. It requires a high level of hand-eye coordination. It doesn't sound very interesting, but I was bored and desperately needed to do something aside from studying. One day, my friends invited me to join a sporting event. It wasn't until after when I realized how much time I was spending on my phone every single day, from playing games to text messaging, I finally realized the importance of filling my free time with meaningful activities, as opposed to wasting unnecessary time on the phone.

O stands for observation. How much time do you spend on the phone per day? A few years back, I started tracking my phone usage just to see whether if I was spending too much time on it. While the results indicated that I was spending excessive time on the gadget, I was still in denial. I simply justified the time spent on social media and Youtube as meaningful.

W stands for walk away. "You need your phone to stay connected!" Wake up! This is just what the advertisers want you to believe. An interesting thing that I always do is purposely walking out of the house without my phone. It is a great feeling to detach yourself from the world - a world full of distractions such as social media. At first, I felt uneasy because of the fear of missing messages from my

friends. However, it didn't take long before I have grown accustomed to it.

So the question is, are we in control of our phones or are they actually controlling us? I am proud to announce that I have complete control of my phone and my phone usage is at an all-time low. Just like any kind of relationship, it needs to be managed skillfully. I urge you to try using the NOW strategy, which is to develop new hobbies, observe your phone usage and to walk away if you feel that the beast is clinging onto you and choking you. Don't let it consume your life. Carpe Diem – Seize the day and take back control of your life.

Thank you! Back to you, Madam Toastmaster.

Listen to the performance	
Leave a comment: Are we in control of our phones or are they actually controlling us?	