

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，引導學生認識真理，並依照教育局所規定標準課程，以求學生在靈、德、智、體、群、美各方面均衡發展。我們致力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直不遺餘力，在課程規劃上，本校進行了多項課程改革，包括語文教育學習領域、藝術教育學習領域等，務求讓學生裝備自己，與時並進。

兩個語文科目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。

無論十年、二十年後的林漢光中學，除了繼續藉不同的優質學與教，造就莘莘學子外，把福音傳給林漢光的學弟學妹，為他們謀求一生人的幸福，也是體現神對人不離不棄、矢志不渝的承諾。

—何仲廉博士  
校長

近期其中一個全球的熱門話題是人工智能(AI)。事實上，智能機械人最擅長的是模仿，在浩瀚如海的資訊中快速地拼湊出文章，但創意欠奉。不少研究人工智能學者也指出，人工智能缺乏創造力，這方面暫未能取代人類。因此，我依然相信文集有其不可或缺的价值，它鼓勵著學生及老師透過不同形式的創作，互相交流、砥礪，成就創意，促進人類的精神文明。

—何樞熾校長

現代科技使我們更容易掌握時代脈搏。昔日錄音，需要一個隔音設備良好的錄音室，更需要優質的錄音器材。但今天只要將耳機，插在智能電話上，就可以輕鬆錄音，甚至利用預設在電話的軟件，還可輕易刪剪。相信可見的將來，我們會有更多「有聲好書」的創作。但說到底，我們還是需要多閱讀，多觀察及多積累，才可以培養創意，才可以寫出一篇好文章，無論是實體文字，還是電子作品。

—溫紹武老師  
榮休中文科主任

This journal is more than just a showcase of writing talent; it is a portal to the imagination, a conduit for the heart, and a celebration of the human spirit. Through their writing, these young wordsmiths have explored the depths of their imaginations, examined the complexities of the human experience, and given voice to their innermost feelings and ideas.

—Ms Winnie Low WM  
Chairperson of English Panel

讀寫不分家，文章的語言是否優美，跟一個人的知識面、日常詞彙積累等都有關係。若封閉自己，抗拒閱讀，沒有輸入又談何輸出呢？王爾德有這樣的一句話：「寫作是一場美好的遊戲，只要你知道如何玩耍。」創作本該是一個輕鬆自由的過程，盼望在同學創作的路上，感到無話可說、無物可寫之際，《光中文集》能帶給你一點鼓勵，激發你的寫作靈感。

—盧嘉嘉老師  
光中文集2023主編



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



光中文集 PLHKS Journal 2022-2023

五旬節林漢光中學

五旬節林漢光中學

光中文集  
PLHKS Journal

2022 - 2023



《光中文集》乃五旬節林漢光中學師生創作的平台，鼓勵師生發表各類文藝創作，累積他們的創作經驗，與校內及校外人士分享。文集輯錄了我校學生各科佳作，有散文、劇本、音樂、視藝，並多項公開比賽的文章等。文集亦有老師們的作品，包括微型小說、劇本等。文集反映了各科老師的文藝及創作的教育熱誠，既為學生搭建展示作品的平台，亦為學生提供可觀的參考材料。

《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。

五 旬 節 林 漢 光 中 學

# 光中 文集

*PLHKS Journal*

2022 - 2023



# 光中文集 2022-2023

## PLHKS JOURNAL 2022-2023

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# 序言

## 感恩同行四十載，積極創新迎未來

何仲廉博士

五旬節林漢光中學 校監

回首過往，五旬節家先賢洞悉在香港傳福音的契機，繼在何文田區成立了五旬節中學後，毅然在沙田區興辦林漢光中學，以辦學傳福音為使命，除教授豐富的知識外，還傳遞了耶穌基督的福音訊息給莘莘學子。這個信念在辦學團體心中沒有動搖，弟兄姊妹薪火相傳下去。在學校的一方，何權輝校長、尹沛濤校長、關思偉校長，直至現任的何樞熾校長，也一直伙同眾老師，一起努力地實踐耶穌基督交託給我們的使命。四十年異象不變，四十年信念不變，四十年持之以恆，這一切出現並非偶然，實在要感謝主帶領和保守；聖靈內住眾弟兄姊妹，眾志成城，一代追隨一代接續工作。上主的引領，就如神帶領亞伯拉罕一樣，引領他進入神應許之地。我們為以上的一切，實在要獻上感恩。

人生剛過了四十個年頭，可以說是進入了「當打」的時候；因為人已經學習了不少的知識，又汲取了一定的工作經驗，可說是學歷又有，實戰經驗又有，是時候有一番作為了。積極創新迎未來，正是現今社會需要發展的方向。現今世代科技發展一日千里，回想起我讀大學的時候，是使用 8088 電腦，打字要記 **function key**；現在手上的一部電話，其實已經是一部電腦了。科技已經徹底改變了我們的生活方式，但我們要清楚記住先進的科技發展，最終的目的是造福人類，為人類謀求幸福。無論

十年、二十年後的林漢光中學，除了繼續藉不同的優質學與教，造就莘莘學子外，把福音傳給林漢光的學弟學妹，為他們謀求一生人的幸福，也是體現神對人不離不棄、矢志不渝的承諾。正如提摩太前書二章 4-6 節所記載：

「他願意人人得救，並得以認識真理。因為只有一位神，在神和人之間也只有一位中保，是成為人的基督耶穌。他獻上自己作人人的贖價；在適當的時候這事已經證實了。」

願林漢光中學繼續在沙田區發光發熱，照亮沙田友。



## 感恩・創科・創作

何樞熾校長

本年度的光中文集與別不同，皆因適逢四十周年校慶。本年度，學校以「感恩同行四十載，積極創新迎未來」為主題。為感謝天父對光中四十年來的看顧，本校舉辦不同的慶祝活動，讓教職員、學生、家長、校友一同細話當年，記念主恩，包括四十周年校慶詩集《心曲》的出版、校慶感恩崇拜暨時間囊設立儀式、校友球賽日、創意教學策略研討會、校慶晚宴、戲劇晚會等。相信這麼多精彩的活動，令本年度的文集有更豐富的題材。

近期其中一個全球的熱門話題是人工智能(AI)。有謂人工智能可以在極短速的時間內撰寫文件、論文及完成各式各樣的工作，未來更可取代人類云云。既然有了 Chat GPT 等智能機械人，彈指之間能製作出大量文章，我們出版文集，鼓勵同學創作，還有意義嗎？

最近看過潘嘉穎老師有關智能機械人的文章，我十分認同。她的見解是，人工智能不可能展現獨特及富有吸引力的寫作風格，以及寫作背後蘊含的深意。她以魯迅的冷幽默及金庸筆下人物所背負的國仇家恨為佐證。事實上，智能機械人最擅長的是模仿，在浩瀚如海的資訊中快速地拼湊出文章，但創意欠奉。不少研究人工智能學者也指出，人工智能缺乏創造力，這方面暫未能取代人類。因此，我依然相信文集有其不可或缺的價值，

它鼓勵著學生及老師透過不同形式的創作，互相交流、砥礪，成就創意，促進人類的精神文明。

最後，出版文集是十分複雜的事情，載滿了不少師生的血和汗。因此，我必須向一眾編輯致謝。首先，我要感謝錢德順副校長，他是開創文集及堅持出版文集的領導人物，多年來推動文集的工作，不遺餘力。其次，我也要感謝中、英文科科主任周綺婷老師、羅慧文老師及她們的團隊，她們在文集的稿件整理及校對上確實花了不少功夫。最後，我也要多謝有份投稿的每一位師生，有他們的投入，才有文集的美好出品，謝謝他們的付出！

## 向關思偉校長致敬

### 關思偉校長匯萃閣開幕禮

錢德順副校長



關思偉校長，任期 2013-2020 年

關思偉校長，本校第三任校長，2013 年上任，至 2020 年離任，歷任 7 年。

在關校長任內，建樹良多，當中包括建設學校獎杯櫃，以陳列學生的成就。上任不久，建設地下一列獎杯櫃，以紀念創校校長何權輝校長為學帶來的獎杯和成就，稱為校史廊。其後，關校長獲何權輝校長夫人捐款，於二樓加建獎杯櫃，以讓更多學生成就得以展示，稱為何權輝校長匯萃閣。關校長離任時，

個人再捐款於三樓加建獎杯柜，稱為關思偉校長匯萃閣，使更多學生成就得以展示。

關校長很看重展示學生的成就，一則可以對學生的能力作出肯定，讓其成長得到更多的正能量；二則可以加強學生對學校的歸屬感，尤其是當學生畢業後，重遊母校，看到校內仍展示對自己當天在學時的成就，對母校的眷戀便油然而生。

為加強展示學生成就，除建設多層獎杯柜外，關校長在任期間，更新了校網，以校網重點展示學生成就。現時，學校的網頁展示了學校的四大範疇，其一為學校行政，其二為學與教，其三為學生支援，其四為學生成就。在學生成就一欄，便展示了學生在語文、學術、藝術和體育四方面的成就。

在關校任內，推動了光中文集的出版，把學生的成就編輯成書。至今，光中文集包含了中文、英文、文學、戲劇、音樂、視藝等多個學習領域，已成為本校的特色。

關校長重視學生成就，尤其是學術成就。在關校長任內，推出了多項提升學生學術成就的措施，包括成立資優教育組、成立 STEAM 教育委員會推動 STEAM 教育、學生自攜平板電腦學習、初中功課輔導計劃、暑期保底計劃、籌辦建設關讀推廣中心等，學生平均成績突飛猛進，在學生升學上清晰的反映出來。

關校長展現了他是一位具遠見及有過人領導才能的校長，在他任內發生了社會事件，其後又遇上疫情，學校停止面授課堂。關校長率先於多個學科推動網上學習，大大減底學生學習受到的影響。

關校長對學生的貢獻良多，不能在此短文內一一盡錄。謹以關思偉校長匯萃閣開幕禮，尤其是由師生共同唱出關校長最愛的詩歌默默回望，以表敬意謝意。



關思偉校長匯萃閣開幕禮錄像  
舉行於 2023 年 7 月 12 日散學禮周會  
為 40 周年校慶活動的最後一環

## 書寫創作與有聲好書

溫紹武老師  
榮休中文科科主任

四月應香港電台邀請，主持文教節目《美詩誦》<sup>1</sup>，介紹中國古典詩詞。輾轉間又回到熟悉的廣播道，教學之初我曾經一邊教書一邊廣播，每個星期都從第一城走上廣播道。那段日子可堪回味，主持電台節目，其實是用說話創作。最後我把說話轉譯成文字，將錄音廣播稿整理，出版《亦師亦友》及《尋尋覓覓》兩本文集。

離開光中兩年，除了在大學重拾教鞭，還重拾起咪高峰。現代人閱讀除了實體書，還有電子書，甚至為方便讀者，更提供有聲書，供讀者聆聽。前年我替香港教育局以台詞誦方式錄製了十多篇經典文言篇章，供中學老師使用，包括〈鄒忌諷齊王納諫〉、《世說新語》（荀巨伯遠看友人疾、管寧華歆共園中鋤菜）、〈慈烏夜啼〉、〈賣油翁〉、〈傷仲永〉、〈楊修之死〉、〈為學〉、〈貓捕雀〉、〈習慣說〉、〈曹劌論戰〉、〈始得西山宴遊記〉及〈滿井遊記〉<sup>2</sup>。

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<sup>1</sup> 香港電台《長進課程：美詩誦》

[https://www.rthk.hk/radio/radio5/programme/chinese\\_traditional\\_poems](https://www.rthk.hk/radio/radio5/programme/chinese_traditional_poems)

<sup>2</sup> 香港教育局建議篇章配套資料 第三學習階段

<https://www.edb.gov.hk/tc/curriculum-development/kla/chi-edu/key-stage3.html>

香港教育局建議篇章配套資料 第四學習階段

<https://www.edb.gov.hk/tc/curriculum-development/kla/chi-edu/key-stage4.html>

去年我也替《中國古詩文精讀》網站<sup>3</sup>，錄了 30 多篇古詩文及導賞文章，其中有《詩經·小雅·鹿鳴》、〈越人歌〉、《古詩十九首·涉江采芙蓉》、《漢樂府·有所思》、《漢樂府·東門行》、鮑照〈擬行路難〉、駱賓王〈在獄詠蟬〉、黃庭堅〈清平樂·春歸何處〉等。最近更為由一群中文老師創辦的有聲書網站《書聲》<sup>4</sup>，錄製了 25 篇「有聲書」文章，包括香港作家的散文、小說及新詩，其中有王良和、胡燕青、潘步釗、洛楓等，有些文章更是中學中國語文教科書的選文，好像胡燕青的〈雙層床〉，王良和的〈中秋與花燈〉。期望透過深情演繹的聲音，能讓學生更喜歡閱讀。

現代科技使我們更容易掌握時代脈搏。昔日錄音，需要一個隔音設備良好的錄音室，更需要優質的錄音器材。但今天只要將耳機，插在智能電話上，就可以輕鬆錄音，甚至利用預設在電話的軟件，還可輕易刪剪。我這數十篇文章就是使用智能電話，就能進行錄音的工作。

疫情前，港台主辦《有聲好書》全港中學生聲演比賽，我們安排了同學參賽，其中劉璐同學更贏得了普通話組亞軍，可惜疫情令比賽停辦。《書聲》早前安排了「書寫聲音」文學聲演獎 2022/23 比賽，是一個結合寫作與聲演的創作比賽。相信可見的將來，我們會有更多「有聲好書」的創作。但說到底，我

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<sup>3</sup> 中國古詩文精讀網站 <https://www.classicalchineseliterature.org/>

<sup>4</sup> 書聲 <https://www.syusing.com/>

們還是需要多閱讀，多觀察及多積累，才可以培養創意，才可以寫出一篇好文章，無論是實體文字，還是電子作品。



## Words of wonder

Miss Low Wai Man Winnie  
English Panel Chair

Welcome to PLHKS Journal, a wondrous world of words crafted by the talented students of Pentecostal Lam Hon Kwong School. In these pages, you will discover a tapestry of literary expression, from poetry and prose to blog entries and short stories, all crafted with the creative flair and originality that only young minds can bring.

This journal is more than just a showcase of writing talent; it is a portal to the imagination, a conduit for the heart, and a celebration of the human spirit. Through their writing, these young wordsmiths have explored the depths of their imaginations, examined the complexities of the human experience, and given voice to their innermost feelings and ideas.

In these pages, you will encounter tales of love and loss, of triumph and tragedy, of hope and despair. You will read poetry that sings with passion and whispers with grace, and fables that brims with insight and overflows with creativity. You will meet characters from ‘Good People Good Deeds’ stories that will inspire you, challenge you, and make you laugh or cry.

But most of all, you will witness the power of creative expression and the importance of providing a platform for young people to share their voices and perspectives. We hope that this publication will inspire you, move you, and remind you of the

incredible potential that lies within every young person.

Please sit back, relax, and enjoy the journey that our students have taken you on. And remember, the thoughts and emotions that they have shared are not just their own, but a reflection of the world we all share.

## 寫作是一場美好的遊戲

盧嘉嘉老師

光中文集 2023 主編

《光中文集》誕於 2018 年，其目的一是給予同學一個展示平台，二是提供優質的寫作素材讓同學借鏡。文集出版至今已歷經數個年頭，實在有賴校長、一眾顧問老師及編輯老師的支持，讓光中的創作風氣得以延續。

「非人磨墨墨磨人」，誠哉斯言，古今同理。寫作從非一件易事，「為什麼要寫作」、「不知道要寫什麼」、「覺得自己寫不好」……是創作過程中常有的心理。然而，寫作路上最大的敵人，只有自己。先不說各類的評核要求、創作框條，寫作的本質就是一種表達，僅此而已。不論是年幼無知的天馬行空，還是青春爛漫的歡喜憂愁，只管動筆就是了。每一次提筆只需把自己最真切的感悟化為文字，把所有情感積蓄揮霍乾淨，透過躍然紙上的一字一句，自能建構一個屬於自己的文字世界。

當你建立了寫作的自信，懂得直抒胸懷、言之有物，下一步便是語言的錘煉。古語說「讀書破萬卷，下筆如有神」，指的就是創作的輸入與輸出。讀寫不分家，文章的語言是否優美，跟一個人的知識面、日常詞彙積累等都有關係。若封閉自己，抗拒閱讀，沒有輸入又談何輸出呢？

王爾德有這樣的一句話：「寫作是一場美好的遊戲，只要你知道如何玩耍。」創作本該是一個輕鬆自由的過程，盼望在同學創作的路上，感到無話可說、無物可寫之際，《光中文集》能帶給你一點鼓勵，激發你的寫作靈感。



# 中文佳作

# 序

周綺婷老師  
中文科主任

這是一個科技發展迅速的年代。從前的我，對這句話並沒甚麼真情實感，但自從 ChatGPT、文心一言等相繼出現，霎時一切就變得深刻起來。某個就讀大學的校友在群組內求教經濟科功課，不出一分鐘，群內同學熱烈回應，伴以一篇篇「香港經濟發展」、「中國經濟的結構特色」等論文誕生，這些全都是人工智能的精心傑作。一分鐘寫一篇論文，這是人類永不能達到的目標，但校友只是回了一句：「我還是自己想好了。」

經濟學對我來說是陌生的範疇，但想不到在語文的世界裡，我與人工智能也會遇上。《光中文集》出版，作為編輯一員，撰寫序言自當不遺餘力，豈料公務繁忙，驟然發現下筆竟是如斯困難。這時，傳來旁邊同工的聲音：「找 ChatGPT 給你寫一篇吧！」我恍然出神，想到上述群組的一幕，淡淡一笑：「我還是自己寫好了。」

原來科技不但影響學術，現在竟連創作藝術也想染指。本年度學校其中一個重點關注事項，就是培養創意思維，如果學生有一天腦袋都不動了，只依賴科技，儘管創意有了，卻又何來思維？處身於這個科技大爆炸的年代，作為小小的語文教師，更加深感語文教育的重要。語文並非單純的知識和能力，更是生命中的一點體會，用我們的一筆一劃，一言一語去表達，形

成溝通互動，透過閱讀走進他人世界，感他人所感；又藉著寫作讓人走進自己世界，瞭解我的內心。這彼此感染薰陶、產生共鳴的過程，有時發生在一瞬間，難以言喻。有人讀〈出師表〉而默默落淚，有人讀〈孔乙己〉而搖頭嘆息，有人讀〈背影〉竟如大石壓胸，究其原因，毫不科學，更非筆墨所能形容。

思及於此，我就為我的同工而驕傲，為一眾堅持創作的莘莘學子而自豪，他們永遠走在人工智能之前。仍記得周杰倫在某個內地歌唱選秀節目中，對著就讀清華大學的博士生參加者說：「也許人工智能可以幫你寫出很美的歌詞，但音樂所呈現的情感，科技是永遠不能取代人類。」各位讀者，請仔細翻閱本文集的篇章作品，細味一場語文藝術交織的饗宴，每篇作品，或寫景，或說理，或抒情，寫的都是作者的生活所見所感，這些都與科技加工的快餐製品截然不同，縱使稚嫩，卻又不失純樸；縱使笨拙，卻又不失真誠。這些年輕的作者們，用他們的眼睛探索世界，然後用心向你們娓娓訴說他們的故事。





# 各級佳作

## 贈人玫瑰，手有餘香

1A 郭可欣

我是一位快餐店的侍應，最近我遇到了一件特別的事。

那天，快餐店一往如常地熱鬧，人聲鼎沸的，此時，一位瘦骨如柴的老人蹣跚地走進了快餐店，然後緩緩坐下。他並沒有點餐，只是愣頭愣腦，眼珠呆滯不動。我看見了就走上前，問他有沒有需要，老人搖搖頭，所以我轉身就走，繼續工作。

直到萬籟俱寂，老人仍沒有離開，久而不去，一直發呆。我一臉疑惑，又擔心他肚子餓，便買了個漢堡套餐給他吃，熱騰騰的漢堡包放在他的眼前，但他卻楞了起來，毫無食慾似的。我問他想吃甚麼，他欲言又止，終於說了一句話：「紅豆沙。」我點點頭，心裏數着下班倒計時，決定下班後帶老人去吃紅豆沙。

「滴答——」終於到下班時間了，我便小心翼翼地扶着老人去附近的糖水店吃糖水。

四周都鴉雀無聲，街道的行人寥寥可數。我只聽見淒涼的風聲和老人吃糖水的聲音。他貌似吃得津津有味，我因此也欣慰得很——至少他不用餓壞肚子吧！突然，老人淚水汪汪，泣不成聲，我頓感不知所措，便向老人詢問原因。

原來，老人的妻子早已去世，而他的兩個兒子離家後就沒有再回來，大概是把老人給遺忘了，老人一直孑然一身。他晝思夜想，吃不知味，又擔心兒子過得不好，憂心忡忡，唯有一碗紅豆沙，能再次讓他品嚐到妻子尚在人世的味道，體會到昔日時光。

我全神貫注聽着，心疼得很。他說：「暗中滴思親淚，只恐思兒淚更多！」老人拭拭眼淚向我道謝，他因為這碗紅豆沙，再次感受到溫暖和陪伴。我的心裏也一片暖暖的。

看着老人離開時瘦削和孤獨的背影，我不禁默默掉下眼淚，心頭生出一個想法。我轉過身，給父母打了一通電話……

贈人玫瑰，手有餘香。幫助別人的同時，也幫助了自己。這一件小事讓我明白到父母的想法，他們對孩子的思念是如此熱切。我們不應遺忘他們，畢竟他們對我們有養育之恩，更何況若然來時已遲，來不及珍惜，到時候後悔也沒有用了。我給予老人的可能只是一碗紅豆沙，一刻的陪伴，而他卻給予我一個反思的機會，也讓我重新審視自己的家庭關係。

# 我如今常常會想起過去與她相處的時光

1B 陳天恩

我如今常常會想起過去與她相處的時光……

我奶奶在我八歲的時候便去世了，雖然我和她只相處了短短八年的時間，但我也不會忘記我們的時光。

奶奶十分喜歡花朵，每年在春天的時候，我們便到花展裏看那色彩繽紛，令人眼花繚亂的花海。只要我們看到這片美麗的花海時，便會變得放鬆起來，彷彿帶走了我們的煩惱。

然後奶奶也非常喜歡帶我到她小時候生活的地方——大埔。她經常向我分享小時候玩的玩具，還造了一些給我玩呢！她還對我訴說她小時候的日子，真是十分有趣！

最後，我必定不會忘記奶奶煮的美食。在我大約五至六歲的時候，我便不喜歡吃肉類，但奶奶總是煮一些「新花樣」來吸引我吃，例如把肉煎成不同動物的形狀等。這些味道，我現在已經嘗不到，但我永遠也不會忘記。

自從奶奶去世後，我常常以淚洗臉，奶奶好比我的媽媽，由小到大一直在照顧我。媽媽也時常跟我說：「你憶起奶奶便想想你和她的回憶吧！我相信奶奶在天堂上會一直看顧著你的！」

直到現在，甚至我老去的一天，我也不會忘記我們一起相處的時光。

## 我上了寶貴的一課

1D 黃恩琪

今天我到圖書館去還書的時候，途中經過菜市場，忽然腦海裏想起了幾年前的往事，那節寶貴的一課……

那時候每當我在家樓下等電梯時，總是看到一位拾荒的老婆婆推着她那破爛不堪的手推車撿紙皮來賣錢。當我每次遇到她時，我都會捂着鼻子繞道而行，以免嗅到她身上那刺鼻的味道。

某個星期天，我要去圖書館借書，經過菜市場時，又見到滿身骯髒的老婆婆推着手推車向前走。她用沙啞的聲音問我：「小妹妹，你可以幫幫我嗎？紙皮太多了，我扶不住。」我看到她穿着拖鞋，一雙烏黑如煤炭的手，我立刻裝聾作啞，轉身便走。

幾天後，我到菜市場幫媽媽買菜，正要回家時，忽然腳下一滑，「嘭」的一聲，跌在地上，地上的污水都沾到我的衣服上去。我當時手足無措像隻熱鍋上的螞蟻，不知道該怎辦才好。只見推着車的老婆婆走到我跟前，一聲不響地扶我起來，還拿出紙巾為我擦拭衣服上的污水漬。眼淚在我的眼眶打轉，一方面我很感動，同時也感到羞愧。我站起來，向她道謝。我看到了老婆婆那明澈的眼睛，露出了一彎新月。

回想起來，我那時候是多麼幼稚，我沒有幫老婆婆的忙，一走了之，可是她卻不計前嫌來幫助我這個幼稚的年青人。她教會我日後遇到別人有需要時伸出援手，也教導我學會善良。老婆婆雖然不識字，但是憑着她那顆無私的心，和那熱心的舉動，成為了我寶貴的人生導師，讓我上了寶貴的一課。



## 熱鬧的沙田區

3A 鄧兆煥

聽老一輩的人說以前的沙田區不過只是一個清幽寧靜的小漁村而已，沒想到在這二、三十年間，竟由一個小漁村變成一個熱鬧的大城市，真令人歎為觀止。

從出生到現在，我都居住在沙田區，因此對沙田區的一切事物最熟悉不過了。沙田區的每一個角落都矗立着高高的住所或大廈，一到上下班的時間馬路總會變得水泄不通，人聲車聲響過不停。街道上有着熙來攘往的人流，有時還有一些小販在大街上擺檔子，尤其是小瀝源那檔的烤蕃薯檔。蕃薯入口即溶，可好吃了，街坊一個接着一個地排隊等候。在沙田區裡總會瀰漫着一種熱鬧的氣氛，是洋溢快樂的。

今天放學後，我如常約了幾位三五好友去瀝源附近的士多店買零食。那裡是小孩子的聚集之地，只要花五元正就能吃上那兒的招牌麥芽夾心餅。朋友們都爭先恐後地購買，買完後大家都會坐在小士多店的樹蔭下一邊乘涼，一邊吃着。稚幼的修端總會對我們發起挑戰，說：「嘿！看看拉的絲有多長，嘻，你們怎樣都不會長過我的。」看他這自以為是的眼神，我們也不甘認輸，小心翼翼地拉絲，甚至為了拉又長又大的絲，做出許多奇怪的動作來，弄得士多店的老板和經過的街坊都哈哈大笑起來，我們也笑了，街道上充滿着熱鬧的笑聲。

吃完後，我們大手牽小手狂奔到沙田公園玩，這真是一個熱鬧的公園。鳥兒清脆的歌聲，小孩子在公園裡的草地上翻滾，遊客在打卡之地拍照留念，有說有笑的。我在這裡和朋友玩捉迷藏玩到黃昏，很喜歡這麼熱鬧的公園。

如今的沙田區是最熱鬧的。雖然沒有被稱為「經濟之都」的中環這麼車水馬龍，但沙田區裡的每一位街坊，每一個笑容讓這個城市顯得格外熱鬧。

## 獎勵比懲罰更能教育一個人

3C 羅雅雯

不知大家平時更喜歡來自父母和老師的獎勵，還是他們的懲罰呢？我相信一定是他們的獎勵吧，得到獎勵的心情是令人興致盎然的，大家一定跟我一樣體驗過，所以我也認為獎勵比懲罰更能教育一個人。

獎勵的教育方法更能使學生得到肯定和信心。心理學家詹姆士說過：「人類天性的自身本質是渴求為人所重視。」可見獎勵的重要性，這使學生得到適當的滿足和愉悅，得到人內心的渴望，他們因學習得到讚賞，也增強了學習的動機，更有信心去做不同的事情，在學習方面也更上心。

獎勵的方法也有很多種，比如口頭上的讚賞也是對學生們的獎勵，因為這使學生內心得到肯定和滿足感，讓他們知道他們的付出別人有看在眼裏。香港有名的滑浪風帆運動員李麗珊在 1992 年，北京亞運會代表香港出賽奪得一面銀牌。她在賽後表示：「當知道自己得了第二，只有百分之十的開心；記者恭賀訪問，是百分之五十的開心；返港回到長洲，見到大家精心準備的大花牌祝賀自己，親友紛紛予以讚賞，是百分百的開心。」自此市民大眾和親友的肯定和讚賞，一直都是她奮勇向前的最大的動力。可見讚賞比獎牌才是李麗珊心裏最喜歡的獎勵，更能推動她進步。

有句話說「棒下出孝子，嚴師出高徒。」可是我認為懲罰之所以能讓他們變乖巧，是因為他們的自信心被損害和自尊心被打壓了，從而開始變得壓抑自己的內心，不再把真實的自己展現，為自己戴上面具示人，並不是變得乖巧，而是令他們開始害怕真實的自己，就像德國的神學家馬丁·路德曾說：「我的父母管教嚴苛，使我變得懦弱。懲罰是必須的，但是刑杖應當與蘋果一起施行。」他也曾提及被父親鞭打：「在打罵孩子的時候，我們也要疼愛他們。」蘋果就是獎勵，只有刑杖卻沒有獎勵是不行的，所謂物極必反，只會打罵，盲目地認為嚴格的教育方法才對，其實會傷害了孩子們的內心。

總括而言，予以精神和物質上的獎勵是更有效去教育一個人的，也是給予他們最大的鼓勵和自信心。懲罰更多的只是擊垮他們的心理、精神。

## 獎勵比懲罰更能教育一個人

3C 蘇幸兒

教育，是一個人成長的重要經歷。現今社會，教育不再單純是傳授知識，還包括教授品德修養，簡單來說，就是仁義禮智信等。教育的目的在於使學生能努力學習知識和自我約束，使之成為一個品學兼優的人。

獎勵與懲罰，是普遍存在的教育方法，其中包括讚賞、表揚或批評、訓斥等。它們有助激勵學生學習，嚴守紀律。這些方法不但能控制學生的行為，更重要的是，它們能對一個人的心理產生深層次的影響，促成個人的行為和結果的因果關係，從而進一步思考對自己的行為是否負責的概念，然而，哪一種教育模式比恰當呢？

獎勵，作為一種積極和正面的教育活動，被廣泛接受和採用，是受大眾認可的一種教育方法；懲罰，被視為一種消極和負面的教學手段。它既不符合現代教育精神，也磨滅學生的意志和尊嚴，對學習未能產生積極而有效的作用。

《論語·為政》中曾提及：「道之以政，齊之以刑，民免而無恥；道之以德，齊之以禮，有恥且格。」孔子認為如果當權者用政令來治理百姓，並用刑法來管治他們的話，百姓只為求免於受懲而不犯罪，卻沒有廉恥之心；反之，用道德引導百姓，用禮制去教化他們，百姓不僅會有羞恥之心，且能心悅誠

服，相比之下，懲罰只是令人因害怕而自我約束行為，「仁愛」一直是儒家教育推崇的哲學基礎，反映獎勵更能達到教育的成效。

心理學家詹姆士說過：「人的天性的至深本質是渴求為人所重視」，獎勵意味對一個人正確的行為給予肯定的評價，令人產生備受重視的感覺，從而激勵他們做正確的事，可見獎勵的重要性，是教育中重要的一環。

由此可見，獎勵比懲罰更能教育一個人。教育的關鍵在於如何透過循循善誘，讓學生增長學問，明辨是非。事實上，來自內心的喜悅和滿足所產生的學習動力更為可貴。

試以「這次意外，令我徹底改變。」為首句，續寫這篇文章。

4A 陳臻瑩

這次意外，令我徹底改變。兩年過去了，我依舊無法放下那件事，它像一塊大石，壓在我的心裏，壓得我喘不過氣，因而停滯不前。彷彿我的記憶只加載到了兩年前的那個冬天，那年冬天異常寒冷，而我只懂躲在自己的被子裡，日以繼夜地上網尋找樂子。那時的我，傻得自以為是地以「特立獨行」形容自己。

第十三次打開我房門，發現我仍捧着手機的媽媽是絕望的。我原本以為她會就此作罷，可是五秒後充斥在房間裏震耳欲聾的尖叫聲，澆滅了我的想法。「適可而止，明天跟我去參加義工活動，別只顧看着手機了！」這是她離開我房間前說的最後一句話。我沒有不情願，當時只道這是件容易的事，但對於將經歷的，實屬一無所知。

到達那間殘疾人士中心時，我沒有什麼特別的感受，只是心裏有種莫名的好奇，我想我待會兒到底會看見些什麼樣的人呢？緊跟着媽媽的腳步，出現在我面前的是二樓活動室。剛踏進門口，我便注意到那幾位失明人士的眼睛，有些空洞、無神，我想如果仔細探索，那也將是個無底洞。當義工全部到達後，那一次義工活動便拉開序幕了。一開始，所有流程和活動都進行得十分順利，至少我想應該是的，因為我的眼睛大部份時間

都只顧盯着手機屏幕。偶爾看見些搞笑而值得分享的網絡段子，剛轉頭才醒覺身邊的他們都無法看見。那刻，我低了低頭，乍時感覺有些失落。

「我們現在要到樓下進行下一個活動。」因為需要行樓梯，所以每位義工都被分配了一位由自己扶着下樓梯的失明人士，我亦不例外。我抬了抬頭，發現被自己扶着的看似是個二十歲出頭的哥哥，可幾秒後我又繼而重新被那塊磁鐵吸引住了目光。我一手托着哥哥的手臂，一手捧着手機，仍記得當時我被一則段子吸引着，所以投入於此而難以自拔。正當我沈浸於繼續找尋樂子時，「嘭！」一聲，嚇得我打了個冷顫，身體抖了抖，我看見哥哥滾下了樓梯。頓時，我感覺到自己的心跳不斷加速，心跳聲快要把我淹沒了。憑着第一反應，我把手機扔進褲袋，然後匆匆幾步走到樓梯下扶起哥哥。「我……我不是故意的……」我聽見自己的語氣中附着沒有由來的委屈，所以心虛地把說話音量吞進了肚子裏面。只見那位哥哥抬起手，好像在摸索着尋找些什麼。幾秒後，我感覺自己的頭頂添了幾分重量，又多了幾分溫暖。他微微張開嘴巴，對我說：「沒關係的。」那刻，彷彿有隻蝴蝶在他眼裏撲搗，與他對視的那幾秒，他雖未能看見我，可我卻彷彿看見了那隻靈動、有生氣的眼睛。

直到活動結束，心裏的那份內疚都在硬抓着我不放。我感覺自己是添亂的一個存在，可媽媽、中心員工、哥哥卻喊我不要自責。坐在凳子上，我的腦海中不斷回想哥哥摔下樓梯的那一幕，他一定很痛和無助。可除了一句對不起，我好像什麼都做不了。看着一旁正準備要處理傷口的哥哥掀起褲腳，我突然



覺得眼前的一切都好刺眼，腿上那一片片密密麻麻的瘀青和劃痕，我都分不清哪些是新添的，哪些是以前訓練時留下的痕跡。一個失去視力，無法再重見光明的人，如果要重新站起來，一定很辛苦，可是我今天讓他再次跌倒了。面對着無能為力的自己，我也再沒有想掏出手機瀏覽網站世界的想法了。好像這一切，都是因為我這份沉迷。

後來，我每個星期都會去看看那位哥哥，說得好像是在為自己贖罪一般，至少這樣，能使我更安心一些。我開始不自覺地減少了對着手機屏幕的時間，開始慢慢觀賞這個世界，開始聆聽更多種聲音。往日，我只蝸居在自己那個房間內做夢，聽到的，好像也只是自己的聲音。可是現在，我的耳朵能容納好多種聲音，我能聽見蟬鳴、聽見海浪、聽見夏天的聲音。是啊，夏天快到了，又是一年盛夏。我想，下次去看那位哥哥，大概都可以換上短袖了。而我，也很想在這個夏季，慢慢走出那個冬天。我想我徹底改變了，我想我成長了，放下手機，好像才能看見這個世界，看着日出日落，一切美好的東西。

陳老師是我最尊敬的老師，他鐵面無私，但從他的一言一行，我體會到他嚴而有愛的一面。

4C 蔡昊庭

陳老師是我學校曾經的訓導主任，雖然是女老師，卻留一頭濃密的短髮，面容紅彤彤的，像是一塊燒紅的鐵板，宛如一座活佛像。她為人公平公正，鐵面無私，她不會因為品學兼優的學生犯了校規就酌情處理；同樣地，她也從不冤枉好人，她會讓同學有機會釐清事實，嚴懲說謊話的學生。

其他訓導處的老師，要麼死板固執，要麼漠不關心，但是陳老師不同，她在校規的規定底下，不會顯得過於死板且保持住自己的莊嚴。陳老師作為訓導處老師，自然也長着一塊臭臉，配合她的性格，令不少同學們見到她都「退避三舍」。

在我上中學的第一年，當時的我就因為調皮搗蛋常常被陳老師召見，初次見面時，我一進到她的辦公室，就見到她好像預料到我一樣在等待我的到來。她嚴厲的目光掃過我這一個小不點，前一秒還滿臉不屑的我，頓時有一股寒意從脊骨湧上來，就覺得我好似犯了甚麼大錯一樣。她說：「你知道你犯了甚麼錯嗎？」由於被震攝到了，我快答了不知道，她知道我已經被她的風向帶動，就拉着說：「你不知道的話，就在這張紙上寫下你的所作所為。」說罷，拿出一張單行紙和一支原子筆給我，說：「拿出去寫，不要阻礙我辦公，寫完再叫我。」便伸手幫我開門，送我出去。寫完後，我敲門後進去，陳老師接過紙張，

右手摀着嘴，左手拿着紙，仔細閱讀我的文字。思考片刻後，認為我寫得不夠詳細，便耐心地指點我應該如何寫，而在經過幾次修改後，陳老師才放過我。

當時我很不耐煩，又毫無悔改，完全感受不到陳老師的用心良苦。直到我看到其他同學也是一樣做錯事而受到同等的待遇時，我才知道我不是被針對了，也體會到陳老師的鐵面無私。現在想起，我意識到，她雖然神情嚴厲，還有一雙像能熔穿我腦袋的金睛火眼，卻感受到對我的關心。

此事之後我仍是不停犯錯，陳老師也沒有責備我。每次我被請過去陳老師的辦公室時，除了日常的問候外，我亦會感受到來自陳老師的關懷，她總是提醒我要成熟，要端正等，像家人一樣，然而當時的我卻認為她在責備我，而沒有半點進步。寫到這裡，我不禁後悔不已。

期間，我曾在寫悔過紙時看到有兩個就讀中六的女學生在訓導處裏和陳老師有說有笑，那是我第一次看到陳老師的笑容，看上去疑似是她替兩名女同學在某方面取得了好成績，替學校爭光感到無比驕傲而笑一樣。我發現陳老師不只會嚴肅地對待同學，在優秀的學生面前卻毫不吝嗇表達自己的欣賞之情和自豪感。我頓時感到詫異，也很快地反省自己：若果我遵守校規，頗有成就的話，陳老師會不會也像對待那兩個學生的方式對待我呢？

一眨眼就已經過去了數年，我不但沒有成為理想中的樣子，陳老師也退休不幹了。有一次我再在校園內看到陳老師，還是那張熟悉的面孔，只不過這些年為她增添了不少白頭髮及皺紋，她沒有用嚴厲的目光盯着我，反而像是用一種溫柔的方式看我，我定睛一看，發現是陳老師後，立刻想着逃跑，不過陳老師命令我走到她跟前，感嘆我長得比她高好多了。而那種語氣，就像和一個多年未見的朋友說話，原來她並沒有忘記我，明明我只是個小搗蛋鬼，卻如此照顧我，我感激萬分，思緒萬千。

「希望你，能夠為自己做人，能更成熟地做人……」陳老師問候了我數句後，就放我走了，從此之後我再也沒有見過她。

現在想起，難免感到可惜，我從陳老師身上學到不少人生哲理，譬如做人做事不以貌取人，要有耐心，尤其對小朋友要關心，而不是揠苗助長，一曝十寒，更讓我體會到嚴而有愛的美。

若有朝一日我能再遇到陳老師，我一定會補上那句從未對她說的：「謝謝你的教導，你是我最尊敬的老師。」

## 這一份由家人送給我的禮物，我會珍惜一輩子。

4D 周婉晴

這一份由家人送給我的禮物，我會珍惜一輩子。

記得幼時家裏生活貧困，和奶奶生活在狹窄的劊房裏。父母外出工作，一年也不見得回來幾次。雖會定時打給我們生活費，我和奶奶卻仍過得捉襟見肘，置辦些甚麼也得從牙縫中擠出來。約莫八九歲吧，有一天奶奶帶回了一團灰色的毛線，摸著毛茸茸，還軟軟糯糯的。我好奇地問奶奶：「您是要修補您那破舊的被子嗎？太好了！這樣您冬天就不用受凍了！」奶奶沒有應聲，只慈愛地摸了摸我的頭。

後來，每天放學歸家走到樓道時，都能看見奶奶開著門，坐在搖椅上，蓋著小毯子，戴著老花鏡的眼睛雖早就大不如前，卻仍用那微顫的雙手握著那兩根大針，一針，一針地遊走在灰色的毛線間。嘈雜的環境於奶奶無關痛癢，只是織著織著總要探探頭，盼著自己的孫女歸家。

恰巧趕在入冬前，奶奶總算完工了。那天我放學回家，正疑惑著奶奶今天為何不像從前，在門口織著毛線等著我，踏進門時卻瞥見那團不成形的毛線已搖身一變，成了一條精緻的圍巾！奶奶對著剛進門的我招呼著手，說道：「囡囡，給你！這可是奶奶織了快半年的，還特意做長了些，你可要好好珍惜一輩子！」說罷，便把圍巾圍在了我纖細的脖頸上。奶奶那專屬

的味道鑽進我的鼻腔，和藹又帶一絲溫柔，我冰涼的小手輕撫著尚帶餘溫的圍巾，心漸漸暖了起來。

太多細節我早已忘記，只記得當年尚不懂「一輩子」是何意，懵懂地應了聲好，往後冬天便永遠雷打不動地戴著那條及膝的圍巾。我雖年幼，卻也曉得，那是奶奶的愛，應當珍惜。然而，這種心境在我初中時戛然而止。

初中時，我和奶奶搬進了公屋，生活不再像從前那般拮据。十三四歲的小女生早已有有了新的審美，加上同學的影響，心中不知是嫌棄那條破舊的圍巾，還是那令她丟臉的奶奶……我仍深刻地記得那是一個極冷的早上，正要出門時，奶奶拿起床架上的圍巾緩緩走來，「囡囡，戴上吧，外頭冷。」沙啞的聲線傳來耳邊，許是天氣涼，奶奶拿著圍巾的手微顫，我心中不願，擺了擺手，垂眸掩下心中嫌棄，看著自己因緊張愧疚而緊攥的手指，極快地道了聲我不冷，便轉身落荒而逃。嗒嗒的腳步聲在清晨空曠的的樓道中無限放大，在疲倦的腦海中反復迴響。我不敢轉身看，只在轉角時瞥了一眼門口奶奶拿著圍巾的背影，佝僂而空虛。往後的冬天清晨，奶奶總會在門口踱步，雙手緊攥著那條灰色的圍巾，眉頭緊鎖，看到我時，眼中總有些許光亮，我不敢看她，總是低頭逕直走過，她眼裏的光，也隨著我的擦身而過漸漸地暗淡了。其實，我們都知道對方心中所想，卻仍心照不宣地欲言又止罷了。

十七歲的少女，心中早已有有了傾慕之人，對方生辰將至，我卻仍在苦惱著該送甚麼禮物。心中苦惱，目光卻是驀然看見

床尾那條圍巾，頓感靈光乍現，第二天便買了一團毛線興致勃勃地打算織起來。那毛線仍是灰色的，材質和色澤卻比那條舊的好上幾倍。我笨拙地拿起兩根鐵針，卻發現無論如何都無法把那小蛇般亂扭的毛線纏繞上去，還打了不少結，把我急得直冒汗，心中煩躁。奶奶不知何時已站在門口，見我如此，急忙拭去我額上的汗，佈滿厚繭的大手，輕握著我白嫩的小手引導著我在毛線間遊走，熟悉的味道時隔多年再次鑽進鼻腔，蒼老的聲線在耳邊響起：「來，握住這裏……哎，對……」至此我的思緒早已飄遠，奶奶的雙手何時已佈滿皺紋，又生出硃手的層層厚繭？總是帶著一絲溫柔的聲線怎的只剩下沙啞？我又有多久沒有聞到奶奶獨特的味道了？

我拋下腦中疑惑，重拾起鐵針穿過毛線，一針，一針……緩緩地織著。白嫩的雙手早已被戳得通紅，多少次想停下休息，卻盼著早日把它送出去，為對方抵禦冬天的風雪，深夜時，不過閤了閤眼，又得拆了重織，靜謐夜空中只有寥寥無幾的星點伴著我，看著窗外藹藹月色，我不禁陷入沉思，奶奶當年用微顫的雙手織圍巾時也很辛苦吧，她也曾戳紅過手嗎？又曾織壞過嗎？我輕置手中的半成品，拿起了那條破舊的圍巾，拍了拍上面那層灰白，這次，我把它重新掛了起來。

不久後，禮物總算送了出去，對方看似很高興，卻是一次都沒有戴過。直至一天偶然聽見他與朋友的對話：「那圍巾長短不一，做工又差，毛線都突出來了，又破又爛，戴著太丟人了！」聞言，我心如死灰卻也恍然大悟。回家途中，我出奇地沒有為那男生的話而感到悲傷，而是在想，我拒絕戴上那條圍

巾時，奶奶的沉默，居然是這般感受嗎？日夜所織卻被棄之如敝屣，她卻也只是毫無怨言地低頭，轉身離開……看著無垠夜空，我又重憶起當年奶奶織圍巾時的點點滴滴……

回到家中，我把自己關在房間裏，十年來，第一次拿起圍巾仔細查看。我坐在床上，輕撫著那條圍巾，陌生又熟悉的感覺撲面而來，它是何時長出這些細小毛碎的？又是何時，蒙上了一層灰白？奶奶的味道呢？又是在何時隨著流光飄散的？我鼻頭一酸，終是紅了眼眶，憶起從前……良久我衝出房門，攥著那條圍巾撲向奶奶，把頭埋在她肩上，聞著熟悉的味道，內心壓抑的情感宣泄，手上迎來溫熱的水珠，只聽見自己顫著聲音重複道：「對不起！對不起！對不起……」

工作多年後，我早就有能力換掉這破舊的圍巾，卻仍像幼時一樣，每年冬天風雨無阻地戴著它。那時的它，已不能用破舊來形容，灰色的毛線已洗得灰白，線頭一個接一個，那幼時貪玩扣出來的破洞也越發清晰。可這又何妨，這是奶奶一針一線織出來的，叫我怎能不珍重？然世事難料，一年冬天，我接到了奶奶確診老人癡呆的噩耗。

掛掉母親的電話後，我努力穩定心神，圍上圍巾便飛奔至醫院。那夜，真的很冷，那條破舊的圍巾已不似從前，能供給我無限的溫暖，它早已年邁，不復從前般康健，但明明記憶中，它在我迷茫、疲倦之時仍會支撐著我，如今怎麼就飽受光陰摧殘了呢？皎白的月光，照亮了星空，照亮了樹影，更照亮了我內心無法言喻的愧疚之情。



帶著腦子裏的胡思亂想，我早已到了奶奶的病房門前，潔白的房門輕掩，我卻始終缺乏推開它的勇氣。我低頭看著頸上的圍巾，撫著它，奶奶熟悉的味道湧上心頭，仿佛又如從前般，給予我無限信心，支撐著我。我顫著冰涼的手推開房門，正好聽見奶奶沙啞的聲線在唸叨著甚麼，只見她握著護士的手念著：「孫女啊！冬天冷，奶奶給你織的圍巾呢？怎麼不見你戴啊？要是不喜歡，奶奶給你再織一條行嗎？別凍著自己了……」聞言我早已捂著嘴潸然淚下，心中感慨萬千。內心擠壓多年的愧疚如滔滔江水噴湧而出，一發不可收拾，我衝進去擁著她，鼻尖酸澀道：「奶奶，我在這呢！圍巾我戴著呢你看！我很喜歡！真的很喜歡……」我攥著奶奶的衣領說完，早已泣不成聲，多年的愧疚化作淚水模糊了視線，隨著奶奶的聲聲安慰散發在空氣之中……

後來奶奶病情好轉，接她歸家那日我又戴上了那條圍巾，看到我時，奶奶的眼神再不像從前暗淡，而是又閃起了一抹光亮，復舊如初。我牽著奶奶，戴著那條圍巾，走在夕陽籠罩的小路上，撫著圍巾，內心默唸：奶奶，這份禮物，我一定會珍惜一輩子！

陳老師是我最尊敬的老師，他鐵面無私，但從他的一言一行，我體會到他嚴而有愛的一面。

4D 李沐錦

一日，我按例幫妹妹輔導作業，剛坐下，便被妹妹手上的作業抓住了眼球——那是一份隨筆，題目上「我最尊敬的老師」幾字，赫然入目，頓時心頭一顫，思緒浮動，一個人的身影逐漸浮現於腦海裏……

瘦而高挺的身材，衣著總是那麼整潔得體，妥妥貼貼。高高的鼻樑上架著一副黑色方框眼鏡，表情頗嚴肅，常常板著一副撲克臉，向來是不苟言笑的，讓人望而生畏，那便是陳老師，我最尊敬的老師，為人鐵面無私，但從她的一言一行，我體會到她嚴而有愛的一面。

憶起一次在學校，陳老師的課是第一節，或許是因為熬夜做作業，我整個人疲憊不堪，昏昏欲睡，身體歪歪斜斜，眼皮也像鉛一樣沉重，不由自主往下垂。我強行與此對抗，但還是無可奈何，只見微微縫隙中透著朦朧一片。驀然，一聲鏗鏘有力的聲音響起：「李同學，請不要打瞌睡。」無情地將我從昏昏噩噩中拉出來，一副嚴厲的面孔逐漸浮現在面前……陳老師眉頭緊蹙，額上青筋暴現，凌厲的眼神，化成鋒利的冰錐，向我掃過來，並伴隨著一句：「放學留下來。」透著強行抑制下去的怒氣。話音剛落，全班鴉雀無聲，同學們異常的安靜，只

聽到老師手錶的微弱嘀嗒聲，空氣裏瀰漫著沉重壓抑的氣息，讓人無地自容，而委屈與不解也逐漸攀上心頭……

轉眼間，便到了午後時分，下課鈴宛若審判的敲錘聲，一下打進心底，沉重無比，而陳老師的出現，更是為這場審判下了定局。隨著啾啾的腳步聲越來越響亮，我砰砰的心跳聲也越發急促，但令人意外的是，她只慢慢地拿起一張椅子，輕柔地放置於我的桌子對面，坐下，沒有發出半點嘈雜。她那一貫不動聲色的面容褪去了上午的冷峻和銳利，取而代之是眉宇舒展，神色平靜，毫無波瀾。接著，陳老師不緊不慢的對我說道：「李同學，今天留你堂只是不想讓你落下因打瞌睡而錯失的重點內容，接下來我會再講一遍那部分，有不懂的直接問我。」語氣從容平緩，怒氣早已消失得不知所蹤，而我心底的惶恐不安與委屈也被陳老師孜孜不倦的朗讀聲蓋了下去。窗外的天明明是灰濛濛的，陳老師的眼裏卻透著光，或許，那是一種名為教師的熱忱吧，心裏這麼想著，敬意也漸漸油然而生。陳老師總結完課文後，為我佈置了幾頁題，並叮囑道：「儘量做，鞏固一下，有不明白的直接問我」，剛剛陳老師的教誨如同一場及時雨，落在了我貧瘠的知識面，筆尖在柔軟潔白的紙面上快速滑動著，密密麻麻的文字也越來越順眼。

窗外持續的淒厲寒風總是與我作對，風透過縫隙吹進來，裹挾著寒意，朝我身上毛衣的針線空隙襲來，讓人不禁打了個寒噤。冰冷的空氣讓握著筆的手止不住地顫抖，連字體也變得七歪八扭，一不小心分了神，抬眼的瞬間，和一雙隔著鏡片，卻依然明亮的目光相撞，發現她正靜靜地凝望著自己，可眉頭

卻是緊鎖著的。緊接著，陳老師拋下一句：「李同學，你等我一下，老師很快就回來。」便衝出教室，留下我一人獨自錯愕，如墜霧中。

少頃，整潔的月白色的衣衫映入眼簾，只見陳老師手中拎著一個白色塑膠袋，喘著氣，快步向我走來，並上氣不接下氣的道：「我怕你冷，為你買了暖包，趕緊用上吧，別著涼了。」此時的陳老師面上散落著幾根髮絲，有些凌亂，而眉頭也揉在了一起，流露出前所未有的擔憂和慌亂。望著陳老師和他手上的暖包，我有些恍惚，只呐呐地應好。直到將暖包緊緊握在手上，那可觸的質感，讓一切顯得真實無比。暖意，從手心擴散，湧遍全身，身體，暖烘烘，而心，也是暖烘烘的……

妹妹的呼喚聲將我從回憶中拉回現實，望著作文題，才意識到陳老師嚴而有愛的一言一行已深深刻在我的心底，敬意與感動又漫上心頭……霎時，我便對妹妹悠悠地道：「跟你講，姐姐最尊敬的老師便是陳老師，她……」

## 夢想看似不切實際，其實很有意義

5A 周子睿

夢想就如浮雲，虛無飄渺；夢想就如魔法，神乎其神。夢想看似毫不實際，但其實有着不可思議的力量，往往能把「不可能」化為「可能」，並幫助我們邁向更美好的明天。每個人都必定有或大或小的夢想。有了夢想，我們才能夠活得精彩，活得豐盛。

夢想是沙漠中的一眼甘泉，給我們帶來堅持下去的動力。雖然夢想總是遙不可及，在他人眼中可能只是在說空話，但是夢想給予了我們人生目標，並帶來希望，讓我們即使遇到很大的挫折，都能一直勇敢朝着標竿直跑，是我們成功的基石。SpaceX 創辦人馬斯克被譽為下一個喬布斯，是矽谷的傳奇人物，但當初製造火箭多次失敗，遇上金融海嘯的襲來，而資金耗盡，連房租也付不起。他的「太空夢」看似遙不可及，他個人也受盡旁人的冷嘲熱諷。然而，他卻緊記着自己的夢想，逐步從困境中走出，最終化腐朽為神奇，獲得美國太空總署 16 億美元的合約。正因是他的夢想，才使他能在苦難中保持信念，並克服障礙，邁向成功。球王美斯也有着相近的經歷，年幼時他患上了「侏儒症」，這對於夢想成為足球員的他可謂晴天霹靂，身邊的人紛紛勸他放棄這個不切實際的夢想。然而，為了實踐自己的夢想，他決定向命運挑戰，每晚都打針注射生長激素，最終成功克服身高帶來的問題，成為了當代球王。生命是多姿多彩的，有着無限的轉機和可能性，有了夢想，我們才能夠在困

境中突圍而出，打破自己的界限，擁有豐富的人生，可見夢想對我們的人生有着非凡的意義。

夢想更是一種正面的傳染病，藉着實現個人夢想能夠啓發他人。女權鬥士馬拉拉受到塔利班的追殺，生命不保朝夕，但仍不忘追逐為女孩爭取平等教育機會的夢想，最終成為了史上最年輕的諾貝爾和平獎得主，而她勵志的故事，也鼓勵了更多女性為自己爭取權益。聖人孔子亦一直希望把儒家思想發揚光大，令百姓和君主克己復禮。這個夢想在春秋亂世之中要達成，可謂毫無可能。然而，正因聖人的堅持，漸漸也啟發了他的弟子，令顏回，子游等人也擁有相同的思想。由此可見，夢想看似高不可及，但卻能夠激發身邊的人，並啟發他們，對他人都有着不一般的意義。

夢想也是社會上的一點光芒，帶來創新的思想和改革，推動社會的進步。以國父孫中山先生為例，他所提倡的三民主義，在當時的中國可謂痴人說夢，但正因他這偉大的理念，鼓勵了更多人對抗清廷，推翻了中國二千多年的帝制，使中國向民主自由邁向了一大步。黑人領袖馬丁路德金的故事亦是如此。在二十世紀初，要為黑人爭取平等權利可謂異想天開。然而，他卻憑着一篇《我有一個夢想》的演講，觸動無數人的心靈，令更多人追求種族融和的夢想，為黑人種族的權益作出了不可磨滅的貢獻。可見，夢想能令社會更文明進步，並且改變人類命運，對社會而言，都有非同凡響的意義。

有人說夢想不切實際，皆因它無法實現，就好比一個普通人要成為奧運運動選手、荷里活明星、歌手……根本脫離了能力所及的範圍，又怎能達成呢？然而，夢想的真諦，並不一定於能否達成，帶來了多少改變也同樣重要。就算成不了運動員，但勤力訓練，也能夠強身健體；成不了明星，但日夜練習，演技也有所進步；成不了歌手，但學習歌唱，唱功也一定有改善。這些夢想帶來的收穫，不就正正說明了夢想並非不切實際，而是充滿了意義嗎？

總括而言，夢想看似不切實際，但其實對個人、他人，以至社會皆有意義，是我們每個人一生中，以至到社會上都不可或缺的一部份。你我都應該努力尋找並追逐屬於自己的夢想。

## 夢想看似不切實際，其實很有意義

5A 朱涓

我的夢想是成為一名富豪。在別人眼中，這看似不切實際，虛幻得可想而不可及，或只是虛無飄渺的玩笑。但這個夢想對我來說卻是十分有意義，照亮着我的人生，給予我一路向前的勇氣。

小學的時候，不知道什麼是夢想，我只知道，在電視劇裏，有錢就可以解決很多問題。富豪的生活是奢侈的。有名車，有私人飛機接送，住在豪宅裏，一日三餐都有專人服侍，我從小就十分嚮往這種生活，在其他人在吃喝玩樂的時候，我就已經鎖定了人生方向。一艘沒方向的帆船，再大的風也不能令它到達總站。正正因為有方向，相比同齡人，我比他們更有大志，心中像一團火在燃燒，開啟了我們追夢之旅。

中學的時候，我便朝着夢想發展，為我的夢想付諸行動。要成為一名富豪，首先要成功創業。為此，我透過閱讀書籍，了解富豪們的創業之路和他們的心路歷程。我嘗試在他們身上學習，以他們為榜樣。他們有靈活的腦袋，我也會督促自己平時多動腦筋，令自己想得周全。他們的談吐大方、優雅、有自信，平時我也會多練習，對着鏡子微笑，培養自信。說話時也會三思，不會口出妄言。要成為一名富豪，不單單要懂得掙錢，生活禮儀這些細節更不可忽略。慢慢地，我發現自己漸漸成為一個有內涵見識的人。曾經的我只愛看電視劇，討厭看書，沒



有半點深度，現在的我為了夢想，深入了解富豪的創業之路，努力學習，擴闊視野。夢想，令我踏出自己的舒適圈，透過閱讀和學習，增廣見聞，提升自己的知識和素質。

到現在長大了，要真正出社會工作了，我的創業路也真正開始了。一開始，沒有經驗的我當然四處碰壁。被別人嘲笑，被騙錢，創業失敗，這些挫折當然對我打擊很大。但當我想到自己的夢想，小時候嚮往的富豪生活，我又有動力了。即使屢戰屢敗，也不會放棄，因為那是我的夢想，沒有什麼東西能摧毀它。我花了很大的勇氣去面對自己的錯處、弱點，從錯誤中學習，越戰越勇。追求夢想時遇到多次的困難培養了我一顆堅強的心。面對過追夢上的那些困難，其他生活上的雞毛蒜皮的困難也就不值一提了。追夢的路雖然崎嶇，但這正正鍛鍊出我堅毅不屈的精神。

沒錯，就世人來說，成為一名富豪是一個不切實際，遙不可及，虛無飄渺的夢。但夢想不就是反映每人心底最希望而難以達到的境界嗎？每個人心中都有個「世外桃源」。為了追夢，我們付出汗水，過程中的回報卻寄托了我們人生的意義。能否成功追夢，是一個未知數，但追夢歷程，讓我們的人生更加精彩，滿滿充實了自己的生命。小時候的夢想為我的人生鎖定方向，為人生策劃一條康莊大道。在過程中，能提升自己，增加自己的學識，令自己更上一層樓，面對困難，更能以不放棄的精神面對。

如果我沒有夢想，我只會平平淡淡、庸庸碌碌地渡過一生，沒有真正享受過生命，沒有人生目標。人最寶貴的是回憶，沒有努力向目標奮鬥，害怕失敗、痛苦及挫折，最後留下的回憶只是一張白紙而已。這樣的人又怎說得上有意義呢？有夢想的人會過得非常有意義，因為他們追求自己的夢，付出過汗水和精神。在追尋夢想的過程會令你走更高更遠，敢於想像，未來才會因此而變得精彩。

當我們迷失方向，你的夢想，閃耀着七彩的光，照亮了人生路。當你遇到失敗與挫折，感到氣餒難過，你的夢想，伴隨淚水而更堅強。夢想，看上去似遙不可及，但它是人生中永不熄滅的光。

## 病中有感

5B 梁諾琰

九月三十日（星期一）晴

今天我生病了，當中經歷令我感受到家人的關愛。

隨着凌晨夜裡樹葉的窸窣聲，一陣陣風吹進了我的房間，它們與風扇會合，對我展開了猛烈的攻擊。在炎熱的夏日，就連知了都抵不住熱浪，在枝頭發出破碎的高叫時，我卻被風打得渾身冰冷，四肢麻木，彷彿體內的血液都快要凝固，卻又有一股燥熱在四處竄動，迷糊中，我想要起身找回被風吹走的被子，可稍一動彈我便頭痛欲裂，就像是中了緊箍咒，越掙扎我就越痛苦，我想要叫人來幫我，可卻如鯁在喉，怎樣都發不出聲，我只好放棄抵抗，忍受着風的折磨，想着應該太陽升起我就不冷了。

可事情並不如我所願，就算天已經全亮了，我還是沒有好轉。

恍惚間，幼時的畫面浮現在我的腦中，我依稀地記得那時我也總如這般難受，但母親總是只淡淡地說一句：「睡吧，睡一覺就好了。」不知這句話是否有魔力，我在第二天早上往往都能恢復往日的活力。

「睡一覺就好了。」這一句熟悉卻又有些陌生的話回蕩在我耳畔，所以我閉上了眼睛，嘗試入睡。這時一股尖銳的耳音卻突然傳來：「媽，你怎麼不叫我起床？今天可是我學校的旅行日！」緊接着的是連綿不斷的脚步聲，吵得我根本無法入睡。

「媽，你有沒有錢可以給我？」

一隻腳猝不及防地踏入我的房間——是女兒，她已然整理好了自己，穿上了不知何時買的新鞋子，甚至還特意換了個與平時不一樣的麻花辮，背囊鼓鼓的，手上還提了幾個袋子，不知道她到底裝了什麼，我想問她，但是我沒敢問，我怕她嫌我多事，所以我只是盡力地掩飾着我的不適，拖着沉重的身子坐起來，盡力伸手去拿桌上的錢包，我快碰到它了，可它卻掉在了地上，我也頭痛到快撐不住了，躺回了床上。女兒應該是被錢包掉落的聲音吸引到了，她總算轉過頭來看我了。

「媽，你怎麼了？怎麼臉色慘白，你沒事吧？」

雙手插着腰的她突然丟下了手中的東西，跪在了我面前，只見她的眼珠不斷顫抖着，盯着我沒有血色的嘴唇，又為我嚴嚴實實地蓋上了被子，不讓一絲風有機可乘。她伸出手背摸了我的額頭，便馬上縮了回去，不知道她想了什麼，幾秒後她毅然地轉過了身，嘴裡嘀咕着：「我先跟學校請假。」

聽到這句話，怒氣直沖我全身。我再次起身，用盡了全身的力氣，吼了一句：「不許請假」，女兒的肩膀縮了起來，停

下了腳步，緩緩轉過身來，她竟已淚眼婆娑，我不知她是不是被我嚇到了，我心底忽然泛起一絲愧疚，但我只是拿出了錢放在桌上，別過臉，沒有直視她，然後故作兇惡地說道：「錢你拿去，快點回學校，不要打擾我休息，我這麼大人了還照顧不好自己嗎？」這一句話我剛說出口就後悔了，但我仍裝作若無其事。

沉默中耳邊傳來啜泣聲，我見女兒沒有動靜，又吼了一句：「快點走」，但依舊只有啜泣聲，我望着手中被我攥到皺了的被子，不知道怎麼做才好了。

「我不要你管！」

女兒說完後就朝門外跑去了，關門的動靜大到我整個床都隨之顫了一下，我不知道女兒說的是什麼意思，但我想她背着書包，應該是回學校了吧，我又不禁彎起了嘴角，她終於走了，她期待了這麼久的學校旅行日，怎麼能請假呢？可是我又抑制不住的失落，她怎麼真的毫不猶豫地走了？

雖心情複雜，但也頭痛難忍，我沒有再去想太多，為自己蓋好了被子，便進入了夢鄉。

夢中，我牽着幼時總掛着燦爛的笑容的女兒，帶她走向了成長的道路，直到一個繁花盛開的地方，她鬆開了我的手，不讓我跟着她，好像在說她已經不需要我了，然後獨自一人向前走了去，可是她走得越遠，我就越看不清她走，我大聲喚她回

來，她卻厭惡的看着我，所以狠下心來，不與她表達我心中的愛了。

這個夢撥動了被我藏在心底最深的角落的一根弦，一輪輪的蕩漾在我全身展開，一陣酸澀湧上心頭，叫我忍不住落下了淚。

朦朧中，只覺得有手指輕撫我的臉頰，替我擦走了那一滴淚，接着一股涼意沁入額頭，整夜的燥熱像是遇到了宿敵，終於有所消退，手從被中被掏出，另一雙濕熱的手反復揉搓着我。熟悉的感覺又將我帶回了三十年前的若干個生病的夜晚裏。

那個晚上，母親發現了我的不舒服，所以陪在我的身側，為我擰一次又一次的毛巾，擦一遍又一遍的臉，蓋永遠會被我踢開的被子。所以，原來生病不是睡一覺就會好，是在徹夜未眠的細心照顧後，病才會好。

我緩緩睜開眼睛，視線被一層淚水蒙着，使我看不清眼前人，只能依稀見到肥大的花襯衫下嶙峋的手，臉上一道道皺紋上花白的卷髮，以及那直不起來的背，我知道這人是母親。此刻我的眼眶終是盛不住我的那一滴淚，它在我的眼角慢慢滑落，滴在了枕頭上，那隻手再次為我拭去了淚水，又為我蓋上被子，我愕然發現這隻手不似母親的手那樣生滿了老繭，也不似幼時撫摸我臉頰的手那般飽含慈愛，那手是光滑細嫩的，它輕輕把我的髮絲撥去耳後，為我擦臉，側過頭看，方才一直照顧我的，竟是女兒，不是母親。

她跪在了床邊，大口喘着氣，身邊的塑料袋中的盒子上赫然寫着「退燒藥」三個大字，臉上的口罩被汗水浸濕，額上的汗也快要落在眼裏，但她卻沒有理會，只是半睜着眼，看着手中的藥的服用方法，眼珠不斷左右翻滾，眼神中充滿了焦急。頃刻後，她起了身，拖着跪到有些發麻的腿，匆忙地走到廚房為我盛一杯溫水。女兒的背影與我夢中的場景重合，生活中的細節一點點浮現在我的腦海，它們一起像洪水一樣向我襲來，擊潰我心底最後一道防線。

女兒知我腰有舊疾，不便彎腰，所以回家後，門前永遠有一對拖鞋在地上等我；女兒知道我沒有喝水的習慣，所以無論是房間裏，茶几上，或是餐桌上，永遠都會放着一杯水；女兒知我倔強又好面子，所以每次冷戰時她都會主動與我說話，給我下台階。還有許許多多事情。其實都飽含着女兒對我的愛，這時我才意識到，感受到她對我濃烈的關愛，就連早上急匆匆地跑出家門，也只是為了給我買藥。

人們總是認定了自己以為的，卻從未用心地去看過周遭的事，去看自己的猜想是否正確，我也一樣。原來我一直桎梏在自己的想法裏，給我自己的愛套上了枷鎖，我總以為女兒在成長路上越走越遠了，就等於我和她也漸行漸遠了，等於她不再需要我了，所以我固執地不去表達我自己的愛，但我卻忽略了一件事：從女兒出生那一刻開始，她與我的心就是緊緊相連的，只要我大聲喚她，她必會以笑回應我，我不需怕她會厭惡我的愛，在她愛我的同時，我也可以肆意表達我對她的愛，肆意地關愛她。

若有一天醒來萬物皆是沉寂，關愛着彼此的人就是對方的  
旖旎，而我很慶幸我能擁有這旖旎。



## 夢想看似不切實際，其實很有意義

5B 葉潤馨

夢想——一件在日常生活中經常被提起的事情，有人認為它極具意義，視之為珍寶；有人認為它只是異想天開，將其貶若塵土。而依我之見，夢想是曙光、是火花，亦是指路牌。人類的存活都緊緊繫在這二字上。它看似不切實際，其實很有意義。

人生來總會體驗這個過程：稚齡之時，日日將夢想掛在口邊，期盼着終有一日能實現它；不惑之時，夢想已被柴米油鹽掩蓋，靜悄悄地待在心底的角落；遲暮之時，生活中的瑣碎小事已被拋在腦後，夢想重新被翻出，終日思索。即使有些人的夢想已被掩埋，但仍有不少人的夢想在閃閃發光，告訴人們它存在的必要性。

夢想，是黑暗中的曙光，是人生的動力。司馬遷是我國第一部記傳體《史記》的作者，你是否知道他編寫這部巨著的經歷？司馬遷繼承了父親的遺願，即撰寫一部通史，記下歷朝歷代所發生的大事、歷史。這是父親的期望也是他的夢想。可惜時運不濟，他在撰寫時犯下誣罔之罪，按律當斬。但他想到通史仍未編寫完畢，因此他選擇以宮刑代替死刑。這個夢想成為了他生存下去的唯一動力，支撐他在牢獄之中度過一日又一日。若以當時的目光看待司馬遷，他的夢想一定是不切實際的。前朝有那麼多關於國君、名人的事跡都散佚在時間的洪流之中，

要重新搜集談何容易？更何況前朝並無相關的傳說體裁，司馬遷想寫以人分類的記傳體更是首創。在如此困難之下，他的夢想何嘗不是一種天馬行空的想法？但他做到了，因為這個夢想，司馬遷在黑暗的人生中找到了一絲曙光，而這成為他活下去的動力。

夢想，是微弱的火光，聚成一團火，就可以為社會帶來一絲生機。魯迅就是一個鮮明的例子。魯迅曾是一個醫學生，他的夢想是救人，但自從他見到中國人守舊、愚昧的思想行為後，他就明白學醫救不了中國人。因此，他的夢想就變成了改變中國人的思想，由此而達到救國。這促成他棄醫從文，放下了手術刀而拿起了筆，在《新青年》等報章雜誌撰寫文章，欲喚起中國人反抗舊制度的意志。魯迅的舉動看似不自量力，當時的中國仍是封建社會，想改變民眾根深蒂固的守舊思想簡直是異想天開。可是，他為夢想而作出的努力招來了一群與他擁有同一理想的伙伴。他們聚在一起，真的為推翻封建思想埋下了一顆種子，種下了根基。一個人的夢想可能如一朵小火花般微弱、渺小，但當火花燃亮了附近的花草，火勢將勢不可擋。「星星之火，可以燎原」，這正是夢想存在的意義。

夢想，是一個路標，當人們以它為目標努力，就可以改變世界，改善人們的生活。「雜交水稻之父」袁隆平曾見過大飢荒的慘況，他的夢想受此影響：他希望人們不再受糧食飢荒所困擾，立志用農業技術擊敗飢餓威脅，從此專注於雜交水稻的試驗。這個夢想可謂是十分不切實際，糧食短缺的危機怎會因一個人的努力而得到緩和呢？但袁隆平的確以他和其團隊的努

力，種出了一代又一代、產量極高的雜交水稻。這些雜交水稻種植技術被傳至國外，提升了數以千萬的糧食產量，拯救了無數人，令他們從飢餓的狀態中解脫。夢想看似遙不可及、不切實際，但並非真的無法觸及。只要我們朝着夢想這個指示牌前進，堅定不移，夢想甚至可以造福全人類。

夢想真的切合實際嗎？夢想是光，是星星之火，是指路牌，它可以為我們提供動力，可以助我們改變社會，它可以令世界變得更好。正如蘇格拉底所說：「世界上最快樂的事，莫過於為理想而奮鬥。」沒有人想在接近人生終點時才後悔年輕時沒有追尋夢想，那麼，讓我們拋棄世俗的重壓，重拾孩堤時的初心，正視夢想的意義吧！

## 夢想看似不切實際，其實很有意義

5D 郭家睿

夢想看似不切實際，其實很有意義。每個人在世間都有不切實際的夢想，無法承受離心力的人想成為飛行員；五音不全的人想用歌聲打動觀眾。在堅定地追求夢想的過程中，我們或許無法將其實現，卻從中學會了堅持、變得更有信心，體現了夢想當中非凡的意義。

從小我懷揣着當芭蕾舞者的夢想，看着芭蕾舞者在絢爛的舞台上翩翩起舞，我不禁隨着音樂的韻律踮起腳尖。我立志要完成這個夢想，便報了舞蹈班，隨之而來的是無法想像的疼痛。每次舞蹈課，老師要求學生以芭蕾的站姿保持半個小時，倘若跳舞時有些許瑕疵便要重新再跳，日復一日的「魔鬼」訓練使我原先冰肌雪膚的雙腿逐漸爬滿了傷口紅腫，疼痛之感使我將近無法踮起腳尖。每次脫下舞鞋看到千瘡百孔的腳趾時，它們彷彿在苦苦哀求我停止跳舞，但心中完成夢想的熱心，卻從未因此熄滅。我決定要全力以赴，無論如何都不允許自己停止前進。我堅定地穿上滿是磨痕的舞蹈鞋，踮起腳尖，收緊腰腹，旋轉，摔倒、疼痛不已，再來。漸漸地我忘卻了跳舞時的疼痛腫脹，瘀青見證了我的努力，這種堅持是以前沒有的。夢想使我從以前的懦弱怠慢變得更堅韌，當中的意義是非凡的，促成了堅持不懈的精神，改變了以往的半途而廢的性格。渴望和不甘給予了我動力，讓我努力向夢想舞去！「夢想」也許遙遠，讓我學會永不放棄！

在追尋芭蕾舞者夢想路途中，我時常因肥胖的身形而受到嘲笑，同時因無法保持標準的舞姿而受到批評。我希望成為舞台上的白天鵝，我希望以婀娜多姿的舞姿驚艷觀眾，因此我開啟了自律的生活。在餐飲和作息上做了很大的調整，素食代替甜食和高熱量的食物，一天一個水果以補充維他命促進消化；從以往凌晨一點才就寢，到現在十一點就關燈；另外，我亦安排了每日的運動時間。整個改變的過程十分艱辛，但我突破了自己，從前的壞習慣慢慢消失，雖然實行日程的重擔，使我快喘不過氣來，但我心中對夢想的信念，總會在我想放棄時推我一把。最後我成功了，流下的汗水沒有白費，我由一百二十斤減至一百斤，苗條的身材勾勒出我自信的模樣。我不再像以前一樣因脂肪過多而不敢抬起頭、而懷疑自己的舞蹈實力，除此之外我也變得更加健康，生活更為充實。對夢想的憧憬令我下定決心突破自己的不可能，付上全力來改善原有的缺陷，最終得到前所未有的信心，對我來說有重大的意義。

許多夢想受個人背景的限制而顯得不切實際，在實踐的過程中難免會有許多困難，但我們這一群追夢人是百折不撓的，追求中我們看到了自己堅毅的一面、發現問題而勇於改變的一面、遇到挫折而不放棄的一面，最後促成我們有信心的模樣。我想這或許就是夢想的意義所在，未完成又如何？至少我曾追尋過，發現了夢想非凡的意義，我的生活也因夢想變得非凡。

## 談平凡

6A 顧義汶

平凡於世俗而言，是中性詞，因為普普通通，不上不下，又或是貶義詞，指人毫無作為，自甘墮落。但於我而言，平凡、平淡皆為褒義詞，既能規避風險，又能怡然自得，有屬於平凡人的快樂，簡簡單單，有何不好？因此我認同「平凡是福」這個看法。

有人認為「活出不平凡」才無悔人生，但在追尋不平凡的路上，又有幾人能安全到達成功的彼岸，又有幾人能在世俗的紛爭中全身而退？歷史告訴我們的是寥寥無幾，「子獨不見狸狌乎？」功臣名將多不勝數，其能力有如狸狌東西跳梁，卑身而伏，捕獵小動物，但不也落得個中於機辟，死於網罟的下場？就如戰國時期的文種，他有七法可幫越王奪得天下，其中用了一法對抗吳國並成功消滅對方。論其刑賞，文種功大，是為上卿，可以說是不平凡，活出屬於自己的功名；又如魏晉時期的楊修，他才華洋溢，當了曹操的主簿，掌管文書、軍事等工作，又通曉曹操心意，「一盒酥」知道為「一人一口酥」，可以說其才智超乎常人，絕不平凡，但他們的結果為何？文種被越王賜劍自刎；楊修被曹操以擾亂君心的罪名斬殺，他們因着不平凡得到好下場了嗎？沒有。而文種更在自刎前後悔自己為了功名利益，不甘於平凡，沒有聽范蠡勸告早日隱退，才造成今日的慘況。可見，不平凡未必是好事，不平凡引致的後果亦未能令人無悔。與其如此，何不當一隻「犛牛」，雖不能捕捉老鼠，

沒有突出的本領，卻能令自己的性命得以保存，甘於平凡，何不樂為？

平凡是福，人生在世，根本不應強求什麼，怡然自得已為幸運。每逢節日，家家戶戶大多求的是「平平安安」，「無病無災」，不求保佑，但求心安，闔家歡樂，這不也證明了人最基本的需求，只是平穩，而不是因不平凡而得來的財富嗎？東晉陶淵明初有匡扶天下，救國濟民之心，「猛志逸四海」，但步入官場後，見識到官場的黑暗，只做了幾個月的縣令，便「不為五斗米折腰」，回歸田園，遠離人煙，過着「種豆南山下」的務農生活，規避了官場吃人的政治，不受阿諛奉承的規劃所限，不受上位者的權勢所欺，平凡卻樂得自然。對於這種的平凡，更是一種追尋本我、真我的態度。就如香港曾有一個文憑試滿分狀元，他能有更多的，更好的出路或發展機遇，他卻選擇了實踐自己的理想，成為一個巴士司機。曾有訪問採訪他，他卻表示不曾後悔。甘於平凡，是一種不爭不搶的處世態度，在功利主義抬頭的社會中，仍保持着一份處之泰然的安定，與其他功利主義背道而馳，南轅北轍，卻有一份為勢所容的率真與真誠，保存真我性格，成為世俗之中的清流。

那麼，是誰造就了「平凡」一詞，又是誰定義了「平凡」？在社會中，其實每個人都是平凡的，每個人都只有一次的生命，既不能以血肉之軀抵擋兵器之利，也不能阻止死亡的到來，談何不凡？無論是上位者，又或是平民百姓，大家都只是「人」罷了。社會其實是一個個普通的個體而形成了複雜的群體，才會有貧富、貴賤、平凡與不凡之分。就如老師、清潔工等職業，

普通且平凡，可其職責卻是教書育人，培養英才；維持社會環境的清潔，讓人們有乾淨舒適的環境生活。每個人的存在，都有其價值，無論世俗的眼光，「沒有小的角色，只有小的人物」，論平凡，可以每個人都很平凡，也可以很非凡。就如天上的星宿，有些很明亮，閃閃生輝；有些很黯淡，猶如沒電的燈泡，眼睛難以看清。可正因如此，才形成了不同形式的星座，社會亦然。

平凡，真的不好嗎？我倒認為未必，平凡與否，只是取決於人們如何判斷平凡與得失，從而造就屬於自己的人生。平凡，也不過是「也無風雨也無晴」罷了。



## 等待

6A 劉琪璇

人生總是充滿等待的。等待成長，等待實現，等待成功。小至生活上的每一件瑣事，大至人生道路上的每個步伐，都離不開等待。人這一生不過數十年歲月，然而大部分的時間都在等待，這是為什麼呢？自然是因為等待有它的意義。

不得不承認的是等待的過程往往是煎熬的，實在是枯燥至極，因此很多人厭惡等待，恐懼等待。他們總是希望一播下種子便能快速成長，一祈禱便能立刻實現願望，一努力便能立即獲得成功。乍眼一看，不用等待，一切就緒。看似很完美，但是，我們真的會因此開心嗎？也許不會，略過了等待的過程，一切都太輕而易舉了，最後只會覺得事情的成功是理所當然，是不需要付出的。即使成功了，內心的成就感、滿足感也不可能像等待過後來得強烈、深刻。沒有等待，一切一蹴而就，那所獲得的幸福、開心的成就，就變得很廉價，彷彿一切都只是唾手可得的。人總有一個通病，無論任何東西，凡是能夠輕易得到的，都不會好好珍惜，最後免不了失去。既然如此，那麼我們一開始追求的、渴望的、朝思暮想的，得到了又有什麼意義呢？故此，我們需要等待。只有通過等待這個苦苦煎熬的過程，我們才會明白任何事物都得之不易，才會衡量到成功背後所付出的一切，才會感知到開心的程度。只有等待過後，才會加倍地珍惜得到的一切。因此，等待無時無刻都與我們存在，是在提醒我們應當更珍惜一切都來之不易，這便是意義所在了。

等待不僅有提醒的作用，更能磨練我們的耐性。等待往往給人一個刻板的印象，那便是漫長、無止境的。這剛好與都市人追求速度的原則背道而馳，因此他們對等待厭惡至極，一秒鐘也毫不施捨給等待。這便造成了都市人浮躁不安的品性，徹底失去耐性。反之，能坦然等待的人，往往耐性極高，其脾性也較為溫和。擁有極好耐性的人，往往能欣然面對任何挫折，而不失去理性。就好比如一個時常浮躁的人，眼裏不容得一點時間浪費在等待上，又如何能釣上魚呢？其急躁的情緒一浮上心頭，便失去耐性，再也坐不住，動彈不安，如此又怎會等到魚乖乖上鉤呢？相反，一個能坐等住的人，犧牲一點時間等待也不會浮躁，即使學姜太公一樣用直鉤釣魚，也會有願者上鉤的。其實，只要能耐心地、心無旁騖地靜靜等待，總會有魚上鉤的。由是觀之，等待能讓人磨練耐性，在遇到任何事情的時候，都能沉得住氣，泰然自若地面對。這便是等待的意義所在了。

這時肯定有人質疑只要一直等待下去便有收穫，那麼又何需努力呢？我不敢苟同。也許等待真的會有意外的驚喜，就像寓言故事中守株待兔的農夫，他確實在不經意的等待中捕獲一隻兔子。然而，之後農夫便誤以為只要一直守在樹旁，就能不勞而獲，等到兔子的出現。可現實就是，農夫再也沒有等來兔子。由此可見，一味地等待，並不會有意外的收穫，最後更可能得不償失。所以，在等待的同時，我們必須先裝備自己，鞭策自己進步，而不是終日無所事事，等待機會自己送上門。所謂「萬事俱備，只欠東風」便是指在等待機會時，必須具備一定的實力，不然一切都只是紙上談兵。像那臥薪嘗膽的越王勾

踐，戰敗給了吳國後，給吳王做了三年的奴隸。三年裏，他無時無刻都在等待復仇的機會。與此同時，越王極力養兵蓄銳，暗中訓練精兵，等待時機反擊吳國。最後勾踐能擊敗吳國，不僅是因為他等來了一個機會，更是因為他能在機會來之前，做了充足的準備。常言道：「機會是留給有準備的人」，只是安於現狀地等待一切就緒，最後只會落得跟守株待兔的農夫一樣下場，失去了原本擁有的一切。反之，若是能在等待中裝備好自己的技能，鞭策自己進步。那麼等待反而成為了自己致勝的法寶，讓我們有充足的時間養兵蓄銳，最後一招致勝。

等待其實是一把雙刃劍，它既能讓人變得更不求上進，也既鞭策我們成長。你如何看待等待，它便如何影響你。一切取決於你的眼界。

## 彎道

6A 謝幸兒

山路十八彎，人生又何嘗不是佈滿蜿蜒曲折的彎道？只是人生沒有回頭路，面對彎道，也只能緊握拳頭，向前邁步。彎道後，亦無法預料，自己將看到雨後彩虹，抑或是雷聲滾滾，大霧瀰漫。我們也無法靠人事改變。能做的，只是調節自己的心態。面對彎道，你又有何想法？

彎道，是鍛鍊自我，改變現況的機會。相對直路，彎道具更多不確定性，盲點位置的障礙、看不清的前路，要有足夠的技術駕馭。我們不會知彎道中有些什麼，但當中，我們卻能利用唯一的人事因素，練得了得的技術，在彎道超車，改變現況的機會。彎道便有如文憑試，莘莘學子寒窗苦讀十二年，便為迎接這條彎道。前路未明，過程未知，彎道中你追我趕，有人憑着堅固的基礎改變落後的狀況於彎道超越，高中成材。有人卻靠着幼時的「小聰明」，過彎道時技不如人，終被超越，驗證了「小時了了，大未必佳」一句話。當中，原本落後的人靠着多年的努力鍛鍊，累積足夠的基礎，於文憑試這條彎道中，改變了落後的現況，成功高中，又有人沒足夠技術，終被遠遠拋下。可見，面對人生中無可避免的彎道，成敗大多取決於，我們平日的努力及鍛鍊，能否改變現況，也是靠自己下的功夫。在同一條彎道上，人人都是公平的，那麼，想改變現況，於彎道上超越他人，不從今天奮起努力，還留待何時？

彎道，是無法逃避的，面對渺遠不知盡頭的彎道，我們更需堅持，不輕言放棄，直到看見直路的那天。彎道的未知，好比慢慢的煎熬，把你放進溫水裏煮，一點一點，侵入你的髮膚。但人生不是彎道，就是直路。看着前方，咬緊牙關，那一點的堅持，便還你一條康莊大道。司馬遷因李陵之禍，獲「誣罔」之罪，更受腐刑，自他入獄起，這段時間，便是他的彎道，他更不知彎道，何時才迎來盡頭。但他並沒有放棄，反而以孔子、屈原不怕磨練的精神，激勵自己，終堅持下來，寫出《史記》，迎來直路。又如貝多芬正值巔峰時期，發現自己的聽覺漸漸失去，這人生一大彎道對以聽力創作的音樂家來說，更是能終結事業生涯的打擊。但他仍堅持作曲及彈琴，即使在失聰後，也能彈出偉大的交響曲。當中，他們二人的彎道，對他們的人生及事業發展，亦是一重大創，更加在黑暗中跌跌撞撞，身上都是一塊塊的瘀傷，難以名狀的折磨，根本沒有前路似的。但他們憑着堅持，繼續於彎道中努力掙扎、摸索，終於創出一番新天地，迎來長而寬的直路。可見，於彎道中，我們只要不放棄，一直前進，定能迎來屬於自己的直路。

彎道，與直路帶來的景色與體會截然不同。既然人生終需迎上自己的彎道，那我們為何不將抗拒的態度改為享受，好好發掘當中與直路完全不同的景色？好比歐陽修被貶滁州後，本是事業上的彎道，卻能享受當中，邀滁州人民享宴酣之樂，更有「與民同樂」的體會。又好比蘇軾被貶黃州，本亦是仕途上的彎道，卻又能享受當中，夜遊赤壁，更有「羽化而登仙」之感，寫下《前赤壁賦》。當中，他們面對彎道，並不是一味抗拒，抱怨着人生，反而能夠學會享受，擁抱彎道，更體會出另

一番，於直路上無法細品的滋味。由是觀之，我們能夠學習他們的態度，人生本就是由彎道與直路組成，比起愁眉苦臉，倒不如看淡一切，以微笑應對，好好享受彎到的風景，或許也能品出蘇軾對於「變」與「不變」之感。

彎道，總是無可避免的。那麼，我們不妨把握能夠改變現況的機會，從而努力向上。面對彎道，更要堅持衝破它，沿途學會享受，也能發掘如歐陽修所說「野芳發而幽香」之景。

自此之後，我明白到失敗是通往成功的必經之路……

6A 楊學兒

我緊緊握着隻金光閃閃的獎杯，向下墜的重量，讓我回想起失敗的沉重，我慶幸它曾讓我臉紅耳赤，帶給我難堪的一面，我慶幸當天我錯過，讓我幡然醒悟，自己的自大和無知。

在我的手掃過黑白分開的琴鍵之際，繞梁三日的琴聲如流水般輕輕流淌在眾人的心弦上，琴聲時而節奏明快，如萬馬奔騰；時而聲勢浩大宏偉，如高山流水。聽得音樂室內的同學如痴如醉，一曲既畢，如雷般的鼓掌聲隨即起奏，我便被人團團圍繞，「果然是香城中學的音樂家！」「橫掃學界音樂獎杯的人果然名不虛傳！」只聽得誇獎聲、祝賀聲不絕於耳，我便沾沾自喜，嘴角不經意彎起一個大大的弧度。

「趕快回到座位上，現在還在上課呢！」陳老師叱責着同學們，又轉過頭來向我道：「英秀，這曲自然是情感細緻，技巧高超的，只是這次比賽講求的是是否切合作家原本的情感。這樣吧，你下課到音樂室，我給你一些意見。」當下我只是微微點頭，內心卻為老師的當面教訓有所不滿。

我依約前往音樂室，室內再一次迴盪着讓人聽得醺然欲醉的美妙琴聲，只是一把嚴肅的聲線卻打斷了我——「這裏快了些許，注意拍子。」「彈得更輕快一點，才能有輕鬆的感覺。」

「聲太重了！沒有輕快的感覺。」我一分神，不小心彈錯了一個音，老師的金睛火眼便比我更快察覺，「彈錯了。」我為之不耐煩，內心暗忖：這不是你不停在煩我。不經已間又回播着同學的誇獎和祝賀，內心對老師的教導竟是「左耳入，右耳出」。我自滿地想，他就是在雞蛋裏挑骨頭，我的音樂造詣怎容人置疑？當下便心不在焉的，對老師的教導愛理不理。

比賽當天，我如流水般再次彈奏那樂章，看着觀眾席上的人偶爾點頭，宛如讚賞之意，內心不禁又竊竊自喜。到了頒獎那刻，我昂首挺胸，等候盛載冠軍榮耀的獎杯發落我手，卻不料，等來的卻是這一結果——「恭喜陳英秀取得比賽亞軍。」

我內心陷入一場慌亂——我十年彈琴造詣，每天苦心鑽研，竟然獲得了亞軍的結果？我為之不甘，耳邊似乎又縈繞着昔日被人誇獎，受人吹捧的話語，現在卻成為了質疑我音樂能力的尖銳刀鋒，狠狠地把我刺得體無完膚。剛才的沾沾自喜，怡然自樂竟都成了彼時的笑話，讓我為之臉紅耳赤。取得亞軍的成績，無疑是給素來在鋼琴比賽上所向披靡的我一個否定，那是一場失敗，把我沖刷得黯淡無光的一場失敗。

「是次比賽表現優異者無數，實在難以分高下，於是對作曲家情感的掌握，是否可從琴聲中展現出來，這些都是關鍵，希望大家能有所學習，深研琴道。」評判的話語如雷般擊打着我的心靈——這不是陳老師曾給我建議的話嗎？當初我只以為自己的音樂才能無人能敵，只是，天下怎會有完善的人？總有些學理是仍未成熟的我未曾深究的，如果當初我從善如流，深



入研究作家本想表達之意，是否便會改變這場比賽的結果？若非我倨傲自滿，又怎會有所缺漏，忽略了作家藉琴聲展現之情。現在的我才明白陳老師的苦心，也在這場僅屬於我的失敗中反省自滿的不足。

我誠心向陳老師道歉，明白自己確實辜負了他的一番好意，他卻微笑：「這場經歷總能成為你日後的助力。」我為之不解，卻也低下頭來向他虛心請教下一場比賽的樂曲。

筆記上寫滿了老師的真知灼見和自身耗費心神的理解，此時應是漸大還是漸小聲，是快還是慢，感情是活潑抑或輕快？諸般問題不斷湧入我的腦海中，不經意間，竟能倒背如流，在指導期間，也發現閱譜的那一瞬間，易出現分神，為此，我日夜演練，終究練成身體記憶，背好了整篇樂曲。

比賽那天，我沉下心來，眼下我在乎的不再是那一場勝負，卻是對樂曲的瞭解，以及情感的把握。我似乎能把目光放得更為長遠，音樂不再是考取功名的工具，卻是洗滌我心，讓我打從心底喜悅，去鑽研的一門才能。

我輕拂過琴鍵，回盪的琴聲，似乎少了一分浮躁，多了一份閒適恬然，又隱約有份難以言喻的空靈，場內的人都閉神凝氣，似乎一呼一吸都會污染這神聖的琴音。

「冠軍是陳英秀！」鼓掌聲再次四起，那評論表上寫的正是「匠心獨運，遠超同齡人的境界」，我只是嘴角彎起一個弧度，真誠感謝得獎結果。

我曾不知天高地厚，以為一點成績就代表能夠理解世間所有樂理，卻不知學海無涯，正如每個音符自身，都能有上億的排列組合，也有無數個解讀，我又怎能參透？樂曲之所以振奮人心，在於它背後有無數的心血和時間所造成，音符之所以成就一曲，在於反覆的修改和改錯，最後融入作者的真摯情感，才能成為人所醉心的樂曲。

我拿着手中的獎杯，沉重的重量，讓我回想失敗的時刻，我緊緊擁抱，也正感激曾經的失敗，成了引導我向善的心曲。



# 比賽作品

## 人間有情

1D 梁心悅

「感謝您為這個機構的捐款！」

他，富裕又大方，每年一定會向慈善機構捐獻一筆巨款。

「謝謝你呀好心人！我的三餐終於可以溫飽了！」

他，善良又大方，經常救濟窮人。

「恭喜你獲得模範市民獎！請分享得獎感受！」

「感謝各位，我一直以來都有留意窮人的生活質素，希望我的五百萬捐款能有幫助，我以後會對社會付出更多貢獻。」

台下掌聲四起，紛紛讚嘆他的善良，人們都說他是「人間有情」的代表人物。

「先生小姐，做一下善事吧！我已經三天沒有吃飯了！」

「我知道你！你是那個模範市民！求求你救我吧！」

「走開！你這個臭乞丐，真該死！」

他說完這句話後，揚長而去，繼續前往「人間有情慈善頒獎禮」擔任得獎嘉賓的路上。

## 孝情

1D 吳恩諾

這日，爸爸吵著說：「我要看電視！我要看電視！」

我粗聲線，語帶責備的口氣對他說：「你安靜一點可以嗎？」

父親給我罵一罵，竟哭了起來。老人院的姑娘醫生，全都瞪著著我們。

這個尷尬的情形，令我想起那年冬天的事……

我在小息時和同學吵架，初而口角，繼而動武，最終被老師記了一個小過。在回家的路途上，我故意繞路，爭取更多時間思考如何向父親交代。嘯嘯作響的寒風，在嘲笑我哭哭啼啼的模樣，地上的枯葉，在打亂我的思緒。

一回到家，爸爸看見鬼鬼祟祟的行蹤，他如獵鷹般的眼睛，正筆直地望向我，我腦海立時閃過兩個字「糟糕！」

他問我發生甚麼事，我唯有以實相告。爸爸痛罵了我一頓，我完全沒有反駁他的機會，我老羞成怒，於是奪門而出。

我坐在公園晃來晃去的鞦韆，眼淚不禁又從眼眶順著漲紅的臉蛋流下。我趕走惹人厭的寒風，踏碎可惡的枯葉。我很氣，很氣爸爸，他不知道來龍去脈，就把我狠狠地教訓。

爸爸從家裏衝出來，他沒有說甚麼，只是看著我，我也不甘示弱，也瞪圓雙眼望著他。我們等待著，期待著對方道歉。父親終於決定讓步，口唇緩緩地開合，萬般不願地吐出一句：「對不起。」一對大手臂摟住了我，我的鼻涕和眼淚都滴在爸爸的衣服上。

我知道，錯是我。

是我和同學大打出手，是我被老師責罰，所以遷怒於爸爸。爸爸披星戴月地工作，我不但沒有體諒他，更只會對他鬧脾氣。爸爸為了哄我，只好「屈打成招」。那時的我真有夠孝順，竟「嗯。」的一聲就了事，完全沒有要道歉的意思……

我按開電視的開關，爸爸立時沉迷地觀看著超級英雄電影。我悄悄地說了聲：「對不起。」



## 我的理想世界

2A 吳栢霖

每個人的心目中都有自己的理想世界，而每一個人對「理想」二字都有不同的定義，但無非都和現實生活有所不同。例如，古今隱逸詩人之宗陶淵明就以〈桃花源記〉為題，抒發自己對理想世界的嚮往，以及對現實世界爾虞我詐的不滿和慨嘆。西方國家亦曾提出烏托邦世界社會主義，強調每人都有平等的待遇，社會不應該有貧富、貴賤之分。

但是，在當今社會裏，這些社會是否真正存在，大家心知肚明。古語有云：「不為五斗米而折腰。」但現代人常常為了錢而出賣家人、同伴，弄得眾叛親離。當人們連最親近的人都不信任，又怎會相信路人呢？

前日，我在街上看見有一個雙手殘廢的老人坐在街道上，乞求着微不足道的金錢。他為了那幾十元，竟然捨得捨棄尊嚴，去乞求比自己年輕幾十歲的青年人，還要忍受他們的白眼和無視，實在令人側目。但這正正是現今資本主義下的社會環境：窮人永遠窮，富人永遠富。身處在低層的市民為了脫離貧窮階級，自然不會把自己所珍重的金錢慷慨贈予別人。

我心目中的理想世界，是人們和平共存、安居樂業，大家友善待人、淳樸真誠。在看見這幅場景時，難免傷心不已。古時人們追求的清高品格成為現代人嗤笑的劣品，不隨波逐流似

乎成為了一大難題。那些不理會世俗的眼光，堅持本我的人，成為世人嘲諷的對象。追求金錢——不能滿足心靈的虛無物資，亦成了當今世界的主流：政治家為求金錢，不惜以入獄和被千夫所指，洗黑錢而從中獲利；資本家為求金錢，不惜傾家蕩產，炒股票而從中獲利；企業家為求金錢，不惜壓榨員工，以極低的人工換取極高的回報，從而賺取高額金錢。

唉！當今世人只管一味追求金錢物質，卻不曾想過金錢可以為他們帶來什麼，是快樂嗎？是健康嗎？是永生嗎？還是時勢所逼，他們為求在俗世中生存下去，而盲目地追求呢？無人知道，但可以肯定的是，那些七十多歲，本應退休享受天倫之樂的乞丐，絕對是時勢所逼；那些被老闆壓榨的員工，也絕非心甘情願。

那麼，我們該如何構造一個和平的社會呢？其實很簡單的，只要我們將心比己，做任何事情前想一想別人的感受，同時不要為了金錢而迷失自我，我們便能攜手共創一個人人安居樂業的理想世界。

## 如果我是大人

2B 呂卓兒

如果我是大人，  
每天喚醒我的將不再是豐盛的早餐，  
而是繁重的事業和家庭的責任；  
我背起的不再是裝滿課本的書包，  
而是一摞摞的文件和沉甸甸的公文包；  
母親的嘮叨與關心或許早已變成回憶，  
取而代之的只有智慧鎖冰冷的機械音。  
我好害怕長大，  
怕離開這座充滿知識的象牙塔，  
怕我的一切追求與熱愛磨滅在生活裡，  
更怕父母早早地離我而去，  
百家燈火無一盞為我而亮。  
但我又無比急切地渴望長大，  
這樣父親不用強忍着腿傷，  
母親不必為了生計忙碌奔波……  
我的父母，一個已知天命，一個已屆花甲，  
可偏偏他們的女兒卻這樣幼小，  
我多麼希望我真的是大人啊！

## 孝情

2C 鄧芮熙

「媽媽！」「哎！」小小的我學會說的第一句話，是媽媽。而這聲媽媽，成爲了媽媽一輩子的枷鎖。

「媽！我回來了。」放學後，我把書包往沙發上一扔，鞋子一脫，便自顧自地進了房間。而媽媽站在身後，默默地把我的鞋子和書包都收拾好，看著緊閉的白色房門，失望地走進廚房忙活了。不知不覺地，我和媽媽之間出現了一堵牆。

「回來了？」「嗯。」上大學後，跟同學在外面租房子住，偶爾才回家一次。我顧著跟朋友打電話談天說笑，行李箱隨手扔在了玄關，手裏拿著手機徑直就往房間走。媽媽臉上的期待慢慢地變爲失望，落寞地收拾起東西來。

「媽病了，你快回來一趟吧！」妹妹的聲音從電話中傳出，我的手僵住了，隨之而來的是害怕和慌張。我手忙腳亂地拿好手機和八達通，跑出了家門。到了醫院，妹妹疲憊地從椅子上站起來，示意讓我進病房探望媽媽。

媽媽瘦了許多，手上插了管子，看見我進來了，擠出一絲微笑。「怎麼來了，今天不是要上課嗎？」「不用，我請假了。」媽媽的精神好些的時候，會給我講小時候的趣事，而我在旁邊安靜地聽著。這樣的情景，已經許久未有過了……

到了晚上，我睜著滿是血絲的雙眼，盯著快要滴完的點滴，防止回血。多年前，三歲的我半夜突然高燒不退，在醫院打了一夜的點滴時，媽媽也是這麼守著病得迷迷糊糊的我吧？那天的事情我記得不大清楚了，只記得媽媽因為我扎針時疼得嚎啕大哭而偷偷擦眼淚，抱著我在醫院裏坐了一夜。

我曾看過一句話：「你以一聲媽媽為回報，而母親以一聲媽媽為一生的枷鎖。」深夜廚房裏留著的那碗湯、九點回家時總會為我亮著的燈、縫補得整整齐齊的襪子……這都是媽媽滿滿的愛啊。在這一切還未消失時，請好好珍惜她吧。

## 春雨

2C 鄧芮熙

春天到了，樹枝上冒出了嫩綠的新芽，萬物甦醒，隨之而來的是綿綿不斷的春雨。夏天的雨是滂沱大雨，下雨前又悶又熱，雨聲急促大聲，讓人心生厭煩。我討厭夏天的雨，但春雨卻並不這麼讓人討厭。

春雨是毛毛細雨，雨點小，落下來沒什麼聲音。春雨輕輕地沖洗著樹葉和花草身上的灰塵，為麻雀和鴿子留下一個個清澈的小水坑，讓一切看起來都生機勃勃——這就是春天的樣子。

「滴——答——」我望向窗外——下雨了，窗外的山被白茫茫的薄霧籠罩著，雨水從屋簷上落下，打在晾衣架上，「滴——答——」地響著。從薄霧中隱約地能看見那喝飽了水的、一片油綠的樹葉，山上那所小學也被薄霧裹起來了，不知道在學校裡看見的是怎樣的景色呢？

風把白色的窗紗吹起來了，貓坐在窗台上，抬頭嗅著風的味道。風裡夾帶著清新的泥土味——那是春天獨有的味道。貓淡藍色的眼睛裡映著飄逸的窗紗，清澈得如同湖水一般。風把雨水吹了進來，吹到了貓的臉上和身上，在貓鬚上留下了小小的紀念品——一些晶瑩剔透的小水珠。

過了一會兒，雨停了，貓睡了，霧散了。經歷過春雨的洗禮後，山頭一片翠綠。「啾啾——啾啾——」麻雀的叫聲打破

了寂靜。風又吹起來了，萬物徹底從沉睡中甦醒過來，世界充滿生氣。

出門走走。樓下的雞蛋花樹上的嫩芽掛著水珠，看著像一個嬌滴滴的小女孩。小公園裡沒有人，只有麻雀的啾啾聲和雨珠滴滴答答地響著。麻雀站在春雨留下的小水坑裡，啾啾地叫著，一跳一跳的，原來小麻雀也喜歡踩水坑啊！

麻雀飛走了，寒冬也離開了，只有春天的雨水留下來了。

## 總有一種聲音直達心底

3A 田卓斌

在我成長的路上，無論在學業或生活上都受過不少的挑戰，卻總有一些鼓勵的聲音在我的心底，並無時無刻提醒著我若果在任何事遇上困難，都應該堅持到底，直至問題解決。

我還記得在小學五年級時參加了一次足球比賽。當時因為比賽失利導致我情緒低落，做所有事都失去動力，媽媽看到我失望的樣子，便主動上前開導我，我便把足球比賽敗北一事告訴她。她鼓勵我說：「比賽的意義並不是輸贏，重要的是你能夠互相學習，享受當中的過程，更何況你盡了力。所以日後再接再厲吧！」那時媽媽的聲音猶如朦朧的月光那樣溫柔，那句鼓勵的說話瞬間攻進我的心底，令我振作起來。我不知道這是第幾個傳進我心底的聲音，但是我能夠肯定的是這個聲音對我非常重要，因此她這句話，我到現在都能清晰地記得。

當我再聽到這種聲音，已經是我中一級的時候了。那時我剛加入了學校的英文辯論隊，就要參加我人生第一次的英文辯論比賽。由於我沒有辯論的經驗，一聽到我要參加辯論比賽的消息後，變得害怕了，因為害怕辯論隊會因我而輸掉比賽，導致無法晉級。之後我便變得不積極，只顧著坐在一旁繼續想著這個惡耗。英辯隊的陳老師看到我惶恐的表情後，便走到我座位旁邊關心說：「你不用害怕比賽，我認為你的說話能力不錯，我相信你絕對有能力應付這次的比賽。如果一次都不嘗試就放



棄，你只會感到自卑。若你能踏出這一步，你就能成功！」那番話彷彿傳進我的心底裏，把我內心的暗處照亮，我又感到無比輕鬆，把一切煩惱都拋開了。原來我只是太過著重自己的失敗，而不去思考罷了，而這句話又一次提醒我不要輕易放棄。在那後，我便相信自己，發揮我最大的努力參加那次的辯論比賽。雖然最終還是敗北了，但是我卻收穫良多，更令我願意相信自己。

可能有人說這些聲音只是非常普通的東西，但對我來說卻是無比重要的。若果沒有這些聲音，就沒有東西能打開我的心房，照亮我的黑暗，人生也沒有比現在更樂觀了。至今，每當我感到失意時，這些鼓勵的聲音總會主動來找我，打開我的心房，跟我聊天、鼓勵我繼續努力前行。因此我很感謝它們的出現，它們讓我學會相信自己、學會堅持，最緊要的是協助了我面對挑戰。

## 總有一種聲音直達心底

3B 鍾美詩

對每個人而言，都有一種能直達心底的聲音。可能是家人、老師的教導，抑或是同學、朋友的鼓勵。而於我而言，能直達心底的聲音是農村鄉下的聲音。

甚麼是鄉下的聲音？那是一首自然形成的優美交響曲……由各式各樣不同的「樂器」、「和聲」演奏而成的交響曲。一年四季，無論是陽光普照，或是狂風暴雨；炎炎夏日，或是寒風刺骨，這首交響曲都不會停止。

這首交響曲分成四部。春、夏、秋、冬。

在炎熱的夏日，急匆匆的溪水拍打著小石頭，打出「淅瀝」的聲音，似是為交響曲起頭。各家各戶飼養的公雞，都在清晨爭先恐後地演唱著，好似比賽似的。鴨子和鵝也不服輸，跟著唱起來。許是覺得有趣，聽見歌聲的小狗也唱了起來。夏日的一天，開始了。

村民們頂著巨大的火球下田工作，偶爾會大聲地跟隔壁田的親友聊天，也不會無聊。田裏頭的水牛也發出哞哞的叫聲，更像是愉快地哼著自創的小歌。活潑淘氣的孩子們到處奔跑、追逐、打鬧。山上、小路間、田野間、竹林中，都可以看見他們的蹤影，聽見他們的聲音。他們總是喜歡跑到草坪上，折下一長條的青草。把它折斷後，往折口裏吹一口氣。清脆的聲音

響起，伴隨鳥兒的叫聲，合奏成一首獨特的「民謠」。少女們在花田中摘花，邊做著花環，邊談著天，有時還會一起唱歌。那些個花環或許是送給某個少年的呢？

天色漸暗，夜幕降臨。蝙蝠飛在半空中，拍著翅膀，就像是在打節奏般。夏蟬跟隨著節奏鳴叫，發出「知了知了」的聲音。夏天的晚風很微弱。吹動青草，吹動樹葉，也吹動了我們的心，我們追逐夢想的心。樹葉發出些微沙沙聲，屋門口的那盞電燈發出暖黃色的光，追光的飛蛾圍繞著電燈飛舞——如同追夢的我們。螢火蟲為迷失方向的人指路。在草坪上、在樹林裡，為夜晚增添了一絲浪漫的氣息。天上的月亮很圓、星空很美、風也很溫柔……一切都像是在對我們說：「勇敢去闖，我們都會陪伴著你的，即便平時你或許無法看見我們」。

「暗夜樂團」輕輕演奏著安眠曲，助人入眠……

秋天到來，落葉紛紛。秋風一掃過，一片、兩片……金黃金黃的落葉落在路上。每當有人經過，地上的落葉就會發出淅瀝淅瀝的聲音。葉子犧牲了自己，為大家帶來美景。葉子會在秋天再長，對樹來說，是重生。但對葉子來說，卻是死亡。它犧牲自己，換得大樹的幸福。而我們犧牲的童年，能換來以後的幸福嗎？或許可以。

蟋蟀和蟬唱著臨別歌。大雁成群飛往南方，在空中拍打翅膀。同時也在唱著歌。其他的動物也在準備冬眠，有的在大吃

特吃，儲存能量。有的在收集食物，準備過冬。他們都在跟我們說著：「嘿！我們來年再見！」

冬天到來了，天空降下無聲的雪，漸漸地把四周的景色染白。烏鴉在屋頂站成一排，呀呀叫著。清晨出來覓食的鳥兒也哼著小調，似是對白茫茫的雪景甚是滿意。北風叫囂著，呼呼地吹著。

冬季本該是冷清的，但親朋好友卻會來串門，聚集在一起。冷清的大屋子也變得熱鬧起來。冬季本該是安靜的，大家卻待在一起，相互關心著，交談著。鄉村的大家都像是一家人，互相幫助，彼此關心。

「鄉村交響曲」四季都不會停奏。不知我又何時能從繁忙的都市，回到那令人放鬆的鄉村去呢？何時，又能再聽見那直達我心底的那些聲音呢？

## 總有一種聲音直達心底

3D 張慧昕

人們內心總有一種聲音是直達他們的心底，但那種聲音又是一種什麼樣的聲音，是與朋友玩耍時的嬉笑聲、傷心時哭泣的聲音，還是家人對你關懷的聲音，到底哪一種聲音才能直達心底。對我而言，那一定是自己的聲音。

為什麼對我而言在我心底的是自己的聲音呢？在生活中，聲音是無處不在的，也可以是我們聽到的萬物之聲，也可以是我們聽到或看到的各種訊息，有時候聽得太多不同的聲音，就會不停地否定自己，或是否定自己心裏所想的目標或計劃。而我始終認為聽從自己心底裏那把聲音才是最重要的，也許也是最正確的選擇。

這一把聲音是從我在網上看到這一句話開始的：「這個世界很喧囂，做自己就好」。在看到這一句話之後，我開始聽從自己心底的那把聲音行事，要是換在以前，別人說我們衣著可能不太搭、不好看、長相怎麼樣、太嬌了、太胖了……等諸如此類可能會在不覺意間傷害到我的話，我會非常了斷地作出一些改變，就因著他們不經意的話語，而不停地胡思亂想，想一些根本不可能發生的事情，別人只是一笑帶過，而我卻在不停的空想，以及作出一些我自己都沒有想過的改變。看到那句話後，我開始回想自己因為他人說的話，而做出的改變，到底有何意義，就算改變了又怎麼樣，他們也只是說一句「你最近的

變化挺大啊」帶過，對自己而言，這句話就像一枝帶刺的花，把你變化的過程一句帶過，明明自己是從崎嶇的山路裏一點一點爬出來的。也許是從那一刻開始我發現我們根本無法定義他人，因為能定義他的只有一個人——那就是他自己，而且我們又是為了什麼去定義一個人啊！

我聽過成千上萬種聲音，但我們只為自己，永遠不要活在別人的目光裏，因為那根本不是你自己，每個人都有自己獨特的性格，沒必要去定義、比較，我心底那把聲音告訴我，我更喜歡讓自己開心，要忠誠於自己的感覺，認真對待每一件事，不要煩，不要放棄，不要敷衍，所有的東西都得慢慢來，從心開始，聽自己的就好，不是每一個人都會喜歡你作事的作風，我也沒辦法做到每一個人都滿意，旁人只會給你不同的建議，未必是好的，也未必是壞的，最終聽不聽從那些建議的是你自己，所以聽從心底那把聲音就決定。雖然也是那句，未必這就是最好的選擇，但至少你不會因於怪罪自己，因為人做的每一件事不可能都是正確的，按照自己的想法、遵從自己的內心，才會活出自己的樣子，時間會給你一個最好的答案。

我們聽從哪種直達自己心底的聲音，都是為了靠近自己喜近的事物。外界的聲音只是參考，如果不喜歡就隨他們去吧，你永遠是自己，隨自己心底的聲音去吧，就算最後這個選擇是錯誤的，也沒關係，因為上文也說了人不可能每一步都正確，我不想回頭看，也不想評判那時候的自己。

總有一天你會發現，那種直達你心底的聲音，便是那個無時無刻鼓勵你、支持你、啟發你，能讓你專注，能讓你快樂，並且無條件相信你、愛你的——自己。

那時我只當老師在感嘆自己的人生，所以目光被抽屜裡的那本課外書帶走了，思緒飛到了很遠的地方。

高中一次語文課，一位新老師踏著她的高跟鞋走進了課室。這位新老師看上去二十出頭，她梳著一頭長黑髮，一進課室便草草為我們介紹了一下她自己。

「同學們好，我姓陳，我是你們班的新語文老師。」語畢，陳老師托了托她的眼鏡。往前一眺，坐在老師桌旁邊的「護法」，現在正趴在桌上補眠。轉過頭，還有許多和我一樣，目光長期聚焦在抽屜內的同學，他們也和我一樣，在看課外書嗎？我不知道，也沒那麼好奇，只知道我想繼續看下去，畢竟快要到最精彩的橋段了。

看著課外書裡的文字，我想著老師大抵會走個過場，照著課本裡密密麻麻的字讀一讀就罷，但這位新老師卻莫名自顧自唸起了巴金筆下的《春蠶》。餘下的課堂時間，老師都說了什麼，我一點也記不起了。

我自認安於現狀，不覺得這樣庸庸碌碌、沒有跌宕起伏的生活屬下品。反之，我倒是能從中尋著自個兒的樂趣。但是，在一個平平無奇的下午，我的想法悄無聲息地出現了變化。和



同學搭著肩走出校門時，我瞥了一下左手手腕上的手錶，那是傍晚快七點。

「我忘記拿錢包了。」我兩三步折返學校，路過教員室時，我條件反射似的往裡面瞧了瞧，發現我們的新語文老師還在裡面，好像也就剩下她一個人了。我轉頭看向天空，晚霞紅暈還沒有散去。又轉頭看向教員室內，老師好像被這間房間包裹住了，她能瞧見窗外的美景嗎？待她下班那時，晚霞還會流連於此地等待她嗎？我頓時有些發顫，所以，老師，到底是個怎麼樣的存在。

「我是春蠶，吃了桑葉就要吐絲，哪怕放在鍋裡煮，死了絲還不斷，為了給人間添一點溫暖。」努力回想，那節語文課上，老師貌似也唸過這段話，她並不是在感嘆人生，而是在述說自己、訴說自己。春蠶，終其一生奉獻自己，為人間添溫暖；老師，終其一生奉獻自己，為我們引路、照明、尋找。

我的思緒飄到了外邊，飛到了好遠好遠的地方，但又隨著老師的聲音，重新回到了語文課堂。

## 孝情

4D 周婉晴

有些虧欠，若是來不及彌補，縱然餘生如何努力，都無法放下，那是執念。

祭奠完母親後，一路上，我一直低頭沉默著，旁人以為我憂思過度，我卻是在細數著一樁樁一件件往事，那些我欠母親的，那些再也還不起的。

仍記得母親剛走那段日子，家中總是同一副模樣，茶几上凌亂的文件，玄關七歪八倒的鞋，碗槽裡污漬乾涸的碗，母親尚在時，家中從不是這般，我也從不知道家務活如此磨人。那時平復好心情後的我，終願拾起一個碗，開始洗刷起來，頑固的污漬卻如何去除不掉，我轉頭拿起文件，卻不知它該何去何從，對收納一竅不通的我，更遑論把鞋子安置在有限的空間內了。我攤在沙發上，其實，我知道的，我早在母親抱怨洗潔精害得她濕疹復發時，手部關節腫脹導致她已需服藥時，總是揉著撐著一邊的腰和我說想去看醫生時，我就已經知道了，可恨視若無睹罷了。

那是母親走後的第一年，我彌補著從前，做起一件件她曾想讓我分擔些許的家務。

母親生前總是嘮叨，活了那麼久，沒到些鄉野田園裏看看，又沒到國外繁華地帶見見世面，怪遺憾的。我工作忙，平時就

算有時間也只願在家裡窩著，母親眼中的落寞，日復一日，年復一年，終也只說出一句：「陪我到樓下走走，好嗎？」後來，我辭掉工作，走過鄉野，和孩子們下河抓過魚，和大嬸們嗑瓜子聊天；走過外國街頭，與老外有一搭沒一搭的說著話，跑到一個個景點，拿著母親的照片拍著合照；到樓下的那顆榕樹下，圍著它轉了一遍又一遍，尋著什麼。

那是母親走後的第二年，我彌補著從前，帶著她的照片，走遍了她提到過的所有地方。

男生含蓄，不懂表達，唯一一次對母親訴說愛意，還是在小學三年級的母親節時。後來越長大臉皮越薄，心思情緒也偷偷地藏了起來，即使躊躇片刻後也只能說出「天氣涼，多加件衣服」這樣無足輕重的話，母親卻總會心滿意足地看著，笑著嘮叨我。母親走後，我把她的照片放在胸前口袋裏，有事沒事都拿出來說說話，說說哪天發生了什麼，說說自己在路上驀然回首的邂逅，又或是哭訴著自己的遺憾悔恨，母親卻只溫柔地笑著看我，不語。我依舊表達不出太熱烈的情意，只盼著日復一日，年復一年，細水長流，來日方長。

這是母親死後的第三年，我彌補著從前，講遍母親生前我從未訴說過的愛意。

這三年，我試著償還，終償不盡我所欠。每個深夜，攥著照片，皺著眉頭，帶著愧疚入睡。母親已經去世了，我不信神佛，哪有什麼在天之靈，她走了，我的虧欠，便再也還不清了。

「樹欲靜而風不止，子欲養而親不待。」

我終是欠著母親，只願我的這三年，能換世人醒悟，及時行孝。屆時，莫道彌補，莫道虧欠，只一句，問心無愧。

# 憾

4D 周婉晴

「兒子，你長大了，想幹什麼？」「不知道。」

沙啞的聲線與稚嫩的童音碰撞，這個問題他每日都要問我一次。有時是苦笑，有時是輕嘆，問得久了，我乾脆也就不回了，留下滄桑的身影，在想著什麼。

父親總說，自己也是半個讀書人，可惜家道中落，他讓我乖乖上學，將來有所成就，不用像他似的，做著看人面色的苦力活，要當人上人。他幼時，也是個小少爺，是上過學堂的，成績優異，最大的夢想就是將來當個教書先生，給那些窮鄉僻壤的孩子帶來知識。說到這，我們姐弟幾個免不了又一頓教訓：「怎麼沒一個像我呢？都是潑猴兒，你們能讀書，已經很幸運了，居然還不好好讀！」後來我那素未謀面的奶奶病重，父親只好出外打拚，憑著一身蠻勁兒，當了個裝修的雜工，幾年後娶了母親，一幹就幹了十幾年。母親說，他一天能有一元，那時的一元，足以買十斤米，雖然到月尾總被上頭剋扣些許，父親卻總是憨憨的，拿著錢又買了冰棍，回家哄我去了。

我一直疑惑著父親為何不回去做他那教書先生，明明來學校接我時，他看著老師學生歡聚一堂，眼裏的羨慕都似要溢出來，看著書本的眼神，都發著光。一天問起，他才撓撓頭說到：「苦力麼，銀錢總是多些的。」

一日我學到孔乙己的課文，問著父親裡面文縷縷的單詞，和那件長衫。父親拿起看了看，眸子裏幽黑的情緒波動，卻未言，端著茶，跑到陽台站了許久。多年後我才漸漸明白了什麼。

父親與孔乙己興許是有區別的，他為了年幼的我，病重的奶奶，脫下了讀書人的那身長衫，熬著日子，興許又沒有區別，他把那身長衫，套到我身上了。

他也曾惱怒地訓斥過我：「連公式都不會背！讓我教你什麼？你將來難道像我似的，一個讀過書的，給人點頭哈腰幹苦力？」我瑟縮在椅子的角落裏，低著頭，自然看不到父親眼裡蘊著恨鐵不成鋼的愁緒，卻又被自艾掩過。多個夜晚，又有多少次的責罵，嘆氣，日復一日，年復一年。

每次考試失利，我總是流連在大街小巷，一個人靜靜地走著，抑或看看樹，抓抓鳥，總之就是不願回家，我害怕看見父親的眼神，那雙飽經滄桑的眸子裏，有著失落，挫敗和疑惑。

多年後，我獨當一面，三餐好歹也能應付，父親也終能退隱山林。他打消了我讓他安享晚年的念頭，非要到那窮鄉僻壤裡當教書先生，我不懂那有什麼好的，便悄悄去看他。我從未告訴他我要來，也從未宣洩過我對他的愛。

我彎著腰，從那破洞的木門裏瞥著，他坐躺在搖椅上，身旁圍著五六個半大孩子，嚷嚷著喊先生，一個遞水，一個遞毛巾，還有的輕柔地捏著父親的腿。「先生！先生！」父親應著

聲，眼裡都是慈愛，那嘴角都要咧到耳朵根了，眸子那點亮光，是他當著雜工時，我從未看過的。父親扶著咿咿呀呀的搖椅緩緩站起，走到講台前，著孩童坐好，從前低下的腰，斂起的眉眼，如今又是如此溢著光彩，我笑著轉頭，這山林田園，也無甚不好。

我這輩子，終究無所成就，父親這輩子，當了半輩子的雜工，點頭哈腰看人眼色，除了那幾個銀錢，又換來了什麼？黝黑粗糙的皮膚，雨天總疼得下不了路的腿腳，如今拿著書本依舊顫著的手，如藥罐子的身體，還是依舊不成器的兒子？

我似乎又回到了童年。

「兒子，你長大了，想要幹甚麼？」「父親呢？父親的夢想實現了嗎？」

這吝嗇的字詞，興許能圓了父親的夢，興許，能圓了我難以割捨的憾。

## 良師頌

4D 李沐錦

飲其流者懷其源，學其成時念吾師。

—題記

在學習的漫漫長路上，有個人一直默默無聞地陪伴著我們，那便是老師。

老師們仿佛無所不知，拿起那根小小的粉筆，緩緩且耐心地將錯綜複雜的知識掰開了，揉碎了，講給我們聽，或娓娓道來，或慷慨激昂，循序漸進地帶領我們步入知識殿堂。

可每日豐富多彩的課堂背後卻是老師們的默默耕耘，含辛茹苦……

放學鈴聲響起後，教室的人群漸漸消散，卻還有一個單薄的身影俯首案前，在教室裏忙碌著……千篇一律的卷子改了一份又一份；卷帙浩繁，書本內容備了一遍又一遍，指頭早已磨出厚厚的繭，但老師並沒有抱怨，只用乾裂的手指摩挲這來之不易的知識，內心甘甜萬分，想用自己力所能及的努力來換取我們的求學路。少頃，太陽困倦了，打著哈欠，伸著懶腰，從西邊的山頭慢慢滑落，金燦燦的光穿過薄雲，穿過樹葉，穿過窗戶灑在老師身上，勾勒出勤勤懇懇的身影，仿佛渡上了一層金。直至夜色降臨，教員室燈火依舊。



諄諄教誨猶在耳，孜孜師恩終難忘。

憶起一次考試失利，不堪入目的成績，給了我重重一擊，推倒了一切對未來的憧憬與期待，取而代之的是對未知的恐懼與無盡的迷茫。察覺到我的狀態不對勁，一雙手搭在我的肩膀上，那觸感溫暖，柔和，如三月春陽。隨之投來的便是老師堅定的眼神，並鼓勵道：「不用怕，一次考試並不代表什麼，今後的道路還長著呢。」這句話仿佛一股暖意如泉水般流入心田，驅散了我心底的寒意。直到如今，每當我不知何去何從，想就此放棄時，便會想起老師盈盈的笑：莫要原地躊躇啊，前方的路還亮敞著呢。

有這樣一群人，他們是知識的傳遞者，是學生人生道路的指引者。他們披星戴月，不辭勞苦，而無一句怨言。他們默默堅守，為我們盡己所能。他們，是我們最值得尊敬的老師。

## 總有一種聲音令我淚流滿面

5B 黎少琦

鏽跡斑斑的電風扇緩緩地轉著，吹起了單薄的衣襪，也吹散了驕陽似火的燥熱。我獨自坐在院子裡，咬著甜絲絲的冰鎮西瓜，輕晃雙腿，享受著這愜意的夏天。倏地，我感受到小腿上一陣濕潤——竟是一隻小狗在我的腳邊打轉，討好地搖著尾巴。我怔楞了一秒，隨即欣喜萬分地蹲下身，小心翼翼地撫摸著小狗柔軟的身軀，泛紅的臉龐上抑制不住地漾起笑意。

後來我才得知這隻小狗是隔壁老婆婆新養的，莽撞的小狗誤打誤撞地闖進我的生活，成了我形影不離的玩伴。

仲夏的微風輕輕拂過湖面，蕩起陣陣漣漪。大樹瘋長的枝葉也擋不住烈陽，水波激灑，迸發出耀眼的光芒。我和小狗在湖邊肆意地奔跑著，只要我的飛盤一離手，小狗就猶如離弦之箭般去追逐，像是有用之不竭的精力。黑暗逐漸吞噬了落日餘暉，晚風徐徐地吹著，我在湖邊悠然自得地散步，小狗亦步亦趨地跟著我，我的心裡像是灌滿了碳酸飲料，氣泡一個個被戳破，漫出來的滿是幸福感。

可惜，夏天是短暫的。

某天在吃晚飯時，媽媽不經意地說道：「隔壁的老婆婆今天好像要搬走了。」我錯愕不已，瞳孔微震，像是被按下了暫停鍵般突然停止了咀嚼，很是滑稽。我倏地站起身，火急火燎

地跑出了家門。當我跑到門口時，老婆婆的兒子已經猛地關上了車門，透過昏暗的車窗，我看到了小狗濕漉漉的眼睛。引擎發動的轟鳴聲在我的耳朵里無限放大，震耳欲聾。下一秒，汽車呼嘯而過，揚起塵土，在坎坷不平的水泥地上行駛著，聲音沈悶而壓抑，揭示著離別時分的到來。而我只能眼睜睜地看著視線裡的汽車越來越小，最終消失在街角。年幼的我第一次面對離別，潦草得連再見都來不及說，取而代之的是轟轟的引擎聲和車尾渾濁的排放聲。這些聲音在我的腦海裡揮之不去，我黯然垂下眼簾，眼神空洞地看著地面，肩膀止不住地顫抖，視線逐漸模糊，淚水像決了堤的洪水般奪眶而出。這時的我還太懵懂，這件事在我的心底烙印上一個深深的傷疤，離別成為了悲傷痛苦的代名詞。

可惜，求學生涯是短暫的。

在一陣悠揚的鐘聲中，我們想像中兵荒馬亂的文憑試就這樣結束了。心裡沒有充斥著喜悅，反而是塵埃落定的平靜，伴隨著微不可察的不捨。

置身於杯觥交錯的謝師宴中，同學們穿著精緻的晚禮服和西裝，女生的臉上都抹上了些許胭脂水粉，似乎都蛻變成了成熟的大人。談笑間，卻依然能窺見幾分青澀。「畢業快樂！」玻璃酒杯碰撞在一起，乒乒乓乓的碰撞聲不斷，清脆卻刺耳，像是急促的鬧鈴聲，催促著我們長大，步入成年人的世界。這聲音又像是一曲驪歌，在提醒著我：「又到了離別時分。」在透明的酒杯裡，同學們的面容變得隱晦不明。放下酒杯，一張

張明媚的笑靨逐漸清晰，可我卻霎時紅了眼眶。方才還圍成一圈的酒杯瞬間散開，我們會不會也像酒杯一樣，畢業後便各散東西了呢？思至此，有什麼東西已然從眼眶落下，潮濕的觸感划過臉頰，在皮膚上留下一條曲折蜿蜒的痕跡，墜落到餐布上散開，無限蔓延。我胡亂地擦拭著眼淚，狼狽不堪地跑出了宴會廳。

我站在一個角落裡，任由眼淚源源不斷地滾落。朋友很快找到了我，默默無言地給了我一個擁抱，說道：「若是沒有離別，又怎會有下一次更好的重逢？」這一句話很輕，卻猶如重錘般擊中我的心臟，餘音繞梁，久久不能平復。中學只是人生中的一個章節，並不是故事的結尾。或許是第一次離別令我痛徹心扉，使我不敢再去直面離別，卻忘記了我們雖然在山腳離別，卻也會在頂峰相見。正是有了離別，才会有互相牽掛後更為難得的重聚。短暫的離別後，我們各自奔赴山河，去見識更廣闊的風景，更好的我們便會再次相遇。我再一次為離別流淚，但眼淚裡卻不再是悲苦，而是對離別的釋懷，對下一次重逢的期待。

可惜，生命是短暫的。

老人的身軀瘦骨嶙峋，插著不同顏色的管子，直挺挺地躺在病床上。消瘦不堪的臉龐透出一股青灰之色，深陷的眼睛空洞麻木，呼吸微弱而艱難。他的手臂上布滿了深褐色的老人斑，與密密麻麻的針孔交錯，觸目驚心。

而他是我的爺爺。

消毒水味刺鼻的病房裡，往日的精神矍鑠的爺爺如今已奄奄一息地躺著。只是一眼，我的心就像被針扎般細密地疼，緊緊地咬著下唇，一言不發。我像是被抽走了全身的力氣般，止不住地顫慄，最終只能不堪重負地慢慢蹲下，蜷縮起身子。恍惚間，伴隨著幾聲微弱的咳嗽聲，我聽見爺爺在叫我。於是我用力抹了把臉，深深地呼出一口濁氣，牽強地扯出了一個笑臉後才推開病房門。我若無其事地問道：「爺爺你今天有覺得好點嗎？」爺爺的嘴唇翕動了幾下，斷斷續續道：「爺爺可能要……堅持不下去了。」我錯愕地愣在原地，一瞬間渾身發冷，排山倒海的痛苦把我拖進無盡的深淵。我緊攥著手，指節發白也顧不上，喉嚨裡像是塞滿了一團棉花般發澀，吐不出一個字來。爺爺顫顫巍巍地伸出手，溫柔的撫摸著我的手背，與孩童記憶中的那個老人逐漸重疊。

「孩子，爺爺這一生也算是滿足了。你要記住爺爺說的話，成為一個善良而勇敢的人吧。」

爺爺帶著微笑離開了，笑容裡滿是知足與祥和。這時的我才意識到自己的自私，我拼了命地想把爺爺留在這個世界，卻忘記了他被病魔折磨是何等的痛苦，於他而言離世何嘗不是一種解脫。生離死別，原來不僅代表著陰陽兩隔，更是一段新的旅程。爺爺會去到另一個更美好的世界，與他心愛的老伴重逢。而我也會盛載著爺爺的期望，好好地活著，成為那個善良而勇敢的人。爺爺的手慢慢滑落，我的耳邊充斥著心電圖儀令人心

慌的滴滴聲，醫護人員急促的腳步聲，爸爸媽媽悲慟的哭泣聲——這是離別的聲音。我的喉嚨哽咽，淚水難以遏制地順著臉頰淌下，是愧疚，更是感動與放下。

深秋已至，楓葉緩緩飄落，蕭瑟而美麗。總有一種聲音令我淚流滿面，那是離別的聲音。

## 傾訴與傾聽

5D 郭家睿

傾聽與傾訴，雖有一字之差，卻有相同之處。兩者的相同之處是一個「傾」字。傾，應是真誠，傾心，篤摯。兩者相對的詞語卻缺一不可，沒有想要傾訴的事便不需要傾聽者；沒有傾聽者，藏在心裡的事也無法向他人傾訴。傾聽，即字面意思：認真聆聽別人說的話，思考他們所說的，有效地與傾訴者達成共識。那傾訴呢？傾訴，即毫無掩飾地將內心的情感告訴一個人。在當今世界上每個人都有自己的煩惱，上班族煩惱著微薄的薪水；成年人擔心未來找不到另一半；讀書的人怕考不上好成績，哪怕是一位小朋友也會為無法擁有吃不完的糖果而感到煩惱。唯一希望的是有一位傾聽者供傾訴心聲，便能帶走他們一半的苦惱。可惜的是傾訴者的心聲往往被忽視。

渴望被傾聽是人性的需求，不論是步入遲暮之年的老年人，他們也渴望有一位傾訴對象。因工作繁忙的緣故，許多年輕人會將家中的老年人寄放在老人院或者僱用一位保姆來照顧老人家。久而久之，形成了一種老年人只需要受到相應的照顧便足夠的假象，殊不知他們的內心的孤獨在不斷疊加，是內心的思念被所謂的「工作原因」而打斷，亦是闡述過往時發現無分享對象。此時他們多希望工作的你能給予他們一點時間，傾聽他們的過往和現在，傾聽他們的喜怒哀樂呢？老人家看似沒有傾訴心事，實則他們對此的需求為最大。

人作為一個獨立的生命個體，面對複雜的情緒時一味的沈默是危險的。因為所有的緊急事件都會使人產生焦慮，如果得不到及時的疏導，這種焦慮會以一種心理能量的形式在你心裡積聚下來，當到達某個臨界點時會使你做出出格的行為。

據某著名新聞平台報導上海盧浦大橋，一名 17 歲男孩在乘車途中打開車門衝向橋邊跳下，沒有絲毫猶豫。緊接著一女子也緊跟著下車想要抓住男孩，卻無法及時抓住。該報道一經報道馬上引起社會的廣泛關注，據瞭解該男孩與同學發生矛盾後，老師致電告知家長，及後男孩在車上被父母批評，而從車上下來衝向橋邊跳下，當場身亡。是什麼讓這個年僅 17 歲少年，沒有絲毫猶豫地從橋上跳下去？也許許多人認為是他「太脆弱」，「玻璃心」，可能有人感慨青春期的孩子不好管。可是又有多少人會站在男孩的角度去思考：為何不是假裝跳河，嚇唬父母，而是毫不遲疑地結束了自己年僅 17 的花季年齡。倘若男孩將自己心中的難處向朋友，家長或老師傾訴，那悲慘的結局是否就不會發生？或者以另一種角度來講，是父母常以忙的名義疏忽了孩子內心的情緒，沒有傾聽他們的傾訴而導致他們認為個人情緒是不值得重視的，取而代之的便是所謂的「叛逆期」。倘若男孩的父母能放下手中的工作與男孩溝通，那壓抑於心的苦惱是否會得以排解？在我們的日常生活中我們有多少次忽視了別人對你的傾訴？他滿懷誠意地向你傾訴，希望能獲得同情，可悲的是你把別人的感情拋在腦後？又有多少次我們不敢想別人傾訴自己的困難、失敗等等？



傾聽是一縷清風，它能吹散籠罩在人們心頭的陰霾。傾訴，不管是快樂或憂傷，其過程能解放心靈，你會如釋負重地輕鬆起來。我們不妨大膽點，當應對世間的紛繁複雜時，積極尋找傾訴對象；我們不妨停下來，聽聽他人的苦楚為他人減輕心理負擔。

# English Writing

## Introduction

Mr Isaac Alpert  
Native English Teacher

Every year I have had the opportunity to read the top submissions of our students, and I never fail to be impressed by the imagination and generosity of these young people. This year is no different. The poems, speeches, stories and essays that follow are sure to entertain you.

But beyond just being pleasurable to read, these fine pieces of work give their readers the opportunity to see beyond the authors' identities as students. Creative writing provides insight into the inner lives of these writers, as they generously allow us to see the world as they see it. What are the hopes, and fears, and joys of teenagers today? Some of us may have left our youth behind long ago, but thanks to these pieces of writing, we can better understand how these future leaders see their own worlds. Each poem, story, or speech serves both as a time capsule AND a road map.

Before you think me too serious, though, I want to remind you that reading these examples of student writing should, above all, provide you with a sense of pleasure. Put aside your own worries and troubles for a few minutes, and prepare to be entertained and inspired by the variety of work that follows. Enjoy!

**S1**

**Creative Logo**

**Design**

# Bakeneko festival

1A Wong Po Yi Phoebe



This is the logo I designed for the Bakeneko festival. In the middle, there is a human-headed cat, as it is the main character of the festival — Bakeneko. I drew a human-headed cat because it symbolizes the process of the 'Bakeneko' cat god turning itself into a human being. I put a red circle on a light blue background to symbolize the flag of Japan. I think the Bakeneko Festival is a fun and interesting festival because people can put on unique costumes and cosplay as different weird and cute cats.

# Chinchilla Melon Festival

1A Wong Pistil



This logo is designed for the Chinchilla Melon Festival. The bright colors of the logo represent energy and fun. The two watermelons, one lighter and one darker, show diversity and inclusion. People can enjoy a fair week during this festival.

# Hill Cheese-Rolling festival

1A Lau Wai Hin Ken



I chose to illustrate the Cooper's Hill Cheese-Rolling festival because I like how crazy the contest is. First of all, you can see a round piece of cheese. It represents the cheese used in the cheese rolling contest. Then, there are four contestants. They are chasing after the rolling cheese. Last but not least, there is a red exclamation mark in the middle. That means the Cooper's Hill Cheese Rolling Contest is very dangerous. Many contestants get injured in the race!

# S1 Poems



## **Secondary One School Life**

1A Chan Chuen

**S**even o'clock, I wake up late.

**E**ight o'clock, I eat a cake.

**C**ome on now, let's go to school!

**O**h dear, I feel like such a fool.

**N**ow it is lunch, let's go and eat.

**D**ifferent foods, salty and sweet.

**A**fter lunch, I go back to class.

**R**inging bell makes time go fast.

**Y**es, I like secondary school life very much!

# Pay and Play

1A Chan Chuen

I pay money to buy Youtube Premium  
no money so I can't pay and can't play.  
and play the video. Unfortunately, I have  
I have to pay only then can I download  
No pain no gain  
As the saying goes,  
And now, I am  
No pay,  
No play.

# Giraffes

1A Chan Pui Nam

Giraffes are the tallest of all land animals.

I am the tallest in my class.

Recently, someone gave me the nickname, 'giraffe'.

Alex, my classmate, gave me this nickname.

For this, I had no thoughts at first.

Fortunately, I love this nickname!

Everyone calls me giraffe now.

Same, you can call me giraffe too.

# Computer

1A Chiu Carissa

Currently one of the most useful things I have.

Only stop using it when I'm told to.

Maybe I'm already addicted to it, and

Perhaps I should do something healthier.

Otherwise my eyes will hurt a lot.

Typically I use this for learning and gaming, and I

Even have fun editing!

Relaxing by watching movies on my computer is really my favourite hobby!

# **Basketball**

1A Lau Wai Hin

**Basketball** is a team sport, and  
All players should show mutual respect  
(Should you play basketball on the basketball court).  
**King James** isn't the GOAT yet,  
Even if he's a good player.  
The GOAT must be Michael Jordan,  
**But** he, too, has a lot of haters.  
And some say Kobe is the real GOAT...  
Let's argue,  
Let's discuss.

## **I'm Albus!**

1A Luk Yat Laam

**I'm Albus Luk.**

**A secondary school student.**

**My academic performance is fine,**

**Although my English grade isn't very good at this time.**

**LOL, whatever. I'll just study hard.**

**Buses are my favourite thing, as my name suggests.**

**U can ask me information about bus routes!**

**So I think I am useful, as you know!**

## **Dictation**

1A Ng Yee Lam

**D**ictation is coming today,

**'I** forgot to revise!

**C**lassmates were chatting, but now the

**T**ime has come.

**A**nd the teacher is reading!

**T**he whole class is competing with the teacher's voice.

**'I** can't catch up! Would you please slow down?'

**O**h! It's now the teacher's task!

**'N**o way! How did I get full marks!'

## Welcome to Jason's Blog

### Feeling bored? Check out the food festival!

1B Leung Chung Sing Jason

Monday 31st March

Hi guys! Welcome to my blog! How's your holiday going?

I just had a fascinating weekend and I cannot wait to share it with you! >0< My friends and I went to the food festival at the Hong Kong Convention and Exhibition Centre last Saturday. ☺ I was very excited about the food festival, since my friends told me that there would be a lot of delicious dishes! \*O\* Let me tell you a bit about the food festival and one dish you must try.

In Hall 1, there were a lot of food stalls selling all sorts of food, from rice to meat to caviar. Just seeing all the choices made me drool! :D In Hall 2, there were some stalls selling bottles of wine. The smell was very unusual. I thought could smell pistachio and spicy sauce in the wine, but I'm no expert! O.O When I looked inside the stall, there were a lot of wine barrels, and they were the most interesting containers I have ever seen!

During my visit, we were able to taste some amazing foods. The one that I want to introduce to you is the Liege Waffle. It is one of the most popular types of waffles in Belgium. These unevenly shaped, chewy treats are made with a thick, brioche-like dough which is sweetened with pear sugar and baked in a specially-designed waffle pan. During the baking process, the pear melts and gives the waffles a unique



caramel flavor. :P Yum! However, if you eat too much, your mouth will get dry. I bet you think it is expensive, don't you? Nope! It only costs \$15! What a steal!

Do you know where to go on your holiday? Visit the food festival with your family and friends. There are a lot of mouth-watering foods waiting for you! >v< Remember to like, subscribe and share! Stay tuned for the next blog post! Ciao! ☺



# Computer

1C Wong Kwan Long

Cut the tape on the package, and

Open up the box.

Mum bought me a new computer!

“Play games after finishing your homework,

Use it to learn new things,

Take breaks, and no screen time at night!”

Excitedly, I turn my laptop on...

Right now, I just need a round of Fortnite.

# TELEPHONE

1C Zheng Damon

# TELEPHONE

*Invented in 1854 by Antonio Meucci*

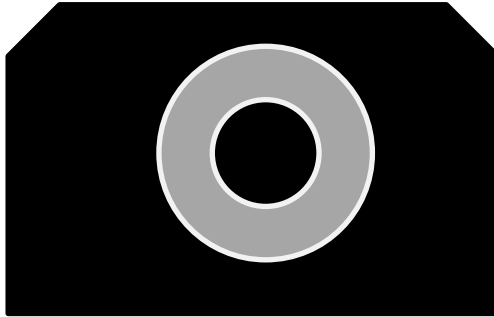
If you need to say anything to your family or friends, you &&  
can use a telephone to call them easily. &&

&&

&&

&&.

&&.



# A Day Without Electricity

1D Cheuk Yan Hei

Monday 8th May, 2023

VERY STORMY

Dear Journal:

I thought today would be the most horrible day of my life! But it turned out to be a pretty happy day.

So, as usual I was getting up in the dark to go to school. Stupid 6 a.m. alarm! Everything was typical until I realized that I couldn't turn on the bathroom light, nor was there any Wi-Fi, Confused, I looked out of the window and saw that there weren't lights on anywhere. No streetlights, no lights in the other apartments, nothing.

I put on the news on my phone and heard the news reporter say, "It has been reported that a heavy rainstorm last night has caused a power outage in all of Shatin, as flooding has damaged a transformer that supplied energy there. The government has announced that there will be no school or work for those affected."









As shocked as I was, I was also glad that there wasn't any school. I thought it was gonna be easy at first, but a day without electricity was really a challenge. I started off the day with some breakfast that my dad made on a camping stove (It was the bomb!). We had bacon, eggs and toast. After that, I took a quick cold shower (no electricity meant no heat) and watched some TV on my phone as long as my battery was alive. In the afternoon, I had a pineapple bun and some milk, which tasted kinda sour, probably from sitting out for too long. Since there weren't any lights, my family and I needed to use torches to see. I managed to find a few candles. We lit them, and while

I couldn't see very well, it was the best we had. We played a board game in the evening, which was nice. It had been a while since my family had a game night. Usually it was just me, alone, swiping my phone for hours. I feel like I was able to connect with my family more than I had for a long time.

It was a good experience, and although I couldn't live like this forever, it was a day I'll treasure forever.

## Ruins of St. Paul

1D Lee Sheung Yee

*I*  
*went*  
*to*  
M a c a u  
in the Easter  
holiday. It was  
my first time  
there. I was so excited I couldn't  
sleep at night! The most unforgettable place was  
the Ruins of St Paul's. It is very majestic  
and  beautiful.  
I won't  forget  
this  
wonderful memory! And I also ate a lot of  
street food; it was very yummy!  
Especially the ice-cream. It was very big  
and  tasty. I  liked it  
very  much!  
I  must  try it  again  
next time ! What a great trip !

## **EASTER HOLIDAY**

1D Lee Sheung Yee

**H**oliday is coming to an end  
**A**nd our homework is waiting for us,  
**R**eady to change my mood.  
**R**emember if you don't hand in your homework five times,  
**Y**ou will receive a warning from the discipline department.

**P**ut down your phone then you will be focused.  
**O**pen your book and prepare for the lesson.  
**T**he knowledge is important, and difficult to remember,  
**T**hough I wish I had the power of a certain character.  
**E**ven as I study, I think about how I'd  
**R**ather be reading under a tree.

# **S2 Fables**



## The Fox and the Bear

2A Chan Wai Sun

Once upon a time, there was a forest, and in the forest lived a fox and a bear. They were really good friends and they were always together.

One day, the bear asked the fox, “Hey Foxy, I know there is somewhere with a lot of hidden honey. It is on the top of a mountain. Would you like to go with me?”

“I am not going with you this time. It’s too far away from the forest and it is hard to walk up those rocky paths,” Fox answered.

“Fine,” said the bear. “I shall go there by myself.”

The bear went off on his journey. It was a couple of miles from the forest to the top of the mountain, which was a long journey for him. Along the way he crossed a dangerous river, which had crocodiles in it, and escaped the plummeting boulders which had fallen from a cliff, trudged up the tremendous rocky hills, before finally getting his lovely honey.

The next day the bear returned to the forest with a large jar of delicious honey. The fox greeted him warmly, with a smile on his face. “I’m so glad to see you, old friend. So... how about sharing some of that honey you were talking about?”

The bear looked at his friend and shook his head. “You didn’t pay with any of your hard work, so you’re undeserving of this honey.”

In the end, the bear enjoyed his sweet lovely honey on his own.

***The moral of the story is, difficult roads often lead to beautiful destinations.***

## **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 Lazy Fox

2A Chan Yan Ching

Once upon a time, in a middle of a hot summer, all the animals in the forest were rushing around to find food. They knew they needed food to survive the long, cold winter.

However, there was a tricky fox who didn't want to work. He was very lazy and did not want to dash around. "With my thick fur, I'll die in this heat," he said to himself. "There must be some way to protect myself now, *and* eat later."

After an hour sitting under a tree, he came up with an amazing plan where he could collect food but not make any effort. He grinned cunningly and started to travel around the forest.

First, he came upon some trees where the monkeys were fetching bananas. He yelled sincerely to the monkeys, "I have a large food stock in my house. If you now give your bananas to me, I will give you a lot of food in the winter."

The monkeys were very excited because they could stop working and just wait for food from the fox in winter. "Thank you, Mr. Fox!" they shouted from the treetops. "We'll come find you this winter!" They tossed their bananas to the fox and said thank you.

Next, the fox ran into the bears near the river. The bears had just emerged from the river with a net full of fish. The fox's eyes were twinkling. He used the same method to gain the fish by cheating the bears. After that, the fox used the same story to deceive all the other animals in the forest and gathered enough for a feat.

Time flew and winter came with snow and cold wind. The animals were very anxious, as their kitchens were empty, and the fox had not been seen in town. They went to the fox's house, but they

found his cabinets were as empty as theirs, and fox was nowhere to be found.

When the fox came back, in late afternoon, the animals all asked for the food he had promised them. But the fox said, “I have not prepared any food yet, and I have eaten all the food you gave me. I have nothing to share with you.”

The animals were very angry. The fox had lied to them and they now did not have enough food to survive in winter.

During the long winter that followed, the animals suffered, but they worked together and somehow gathered enough winter berries to survive. When the last of the snow melted, they gathered together and held a vote on what to do with the fox.

After a long debate, a punishment was reached, and the fox was exiled to the barren grassland and could not come back to the forest. He protested loudly, promised he’d learned his lesson, but the other animals were unmoved. The last anybody saw of the fox, he was wandering the grassland, begging for food.

***The moral of the story is: trust, once lost, is not easily regained.***

# The Fox and the Rabbit

2A Cheung Cheuk Tung

Once upon a time, Fox and Rabbit were looking for food together. Fox said, "I'll definitely find my lunch earlier than you."

It had been snowing for two days already, and the ground was totally covered in snow. They climbed a tree, walked on the ice, and ran on the snow. Sometimes they walked over there. Sometimes they walked over here. The two had already spent four hours hunting, and soon would it be time for dinner. However, they still hadn't found any food and were disappointed.

Fox said, "I'm so tired. I think it's time to give up."

Rabbit replied, "Nonsense! Although I'm very hungry and tired. I won't give up."

Suddenly, they saw something move very fast about twenty meters away. They ran to the tree and started digging in the snow. Fox caught a snake and ate it immediately. "Now that I've had my lunch, I'm going to head back home."

Rabbit said, "But I think there'll be more snakes under there!" However, Fox insisted on going back home because he was very tired. Rabbit, thinking about the snakes slithering deep underground, stayed out until well after sundown.

The next day, Fox asked Rabbit, "Why aren't you looking for your lunch today?"

Rabbit replied, "I caught a lot of snakes yesterday. I don't need to look for food for the whole winter!"

"Why didn't I listen to you, dear Rabbit? Last night's rest did nothing to cure today's hunger? I should have stayed out with you."

*The moral of the story is: what comes easy won't last long and what last long won't come easy.*

# Jerry the Mouse

2A Koon Tsz Ling

Once upon a time, there was an animal village called “Mighty Village”. All the animals in the village were strong and mighty, except for one tiny mouse named Jerry.

“Hahahaha!” The lion laughed. “Don’t you see? I can run faster than you, I can hunt for food faster than you and I can even beat the humans faster than you, little creature!”

Jerry was very upset and he crawled back to his cozy little home. “Why am I so tiny,” Jerry cried. “Why am I not as strong as the other animals?”

Then one day, a hunter snuck into the village and dropped a small dynamite charge in a hole in the center of the village, then ran back to the forest.

The lion tried to take it out, but his thick mane and strong body were so big, he couldn’t fit into the tiny hole.

“Help!” the lion cried, and the other animals rushed to the hole. But just like the lion, the other animals were also very big, and no one could fit into the hole.

Jerry walked by and saw the commotion. “What is going on?” he asked.

“There’s a dangerous explosive in the hole, and nobody can reach it. We are doomed!” cried the lion.

“Let me try,” Jerry said, and he crawled into the hole and took the dynamite out. The cheetah, the fastest member of the village, took the explosive in his mouth, ran to the forest, and dumped it safely away. All the animals in the village began cheering, and they called Jerry the hero of the village after all.

*The moral of the story is: Embrace your strengths and be proud of who you are.*



# Imaginary Turtle and the Tireless Elephant

2A Kwok Tsz Long Jerry

“It is scalding hot today!” said Turtle. It had been sunny all day and the sun was blistering. “I can even feel it through my shell.”

“We can cross the ocean and go to the warm shore! There are squirrels, bears and rabbits to make friends with us! We don’t have to be alone anymore!” said the Elephant.

Turtle smiled and laughed, and said, “I can swim, but it is too far to cross the ocean! It is a good plan though.” Turtle closed his eyes and fell into a dream of imagination, where Turtle lived on the warm shore, and played with his new friends the squirrels, bears and rabbits.

Elephant, though, was hopeless. He knew he was obese, with short thick legs and a trunk made for spraying water, not swimming in it. How could he cross the ocean? For hours and days, he sat under a tree trying to think of a plan. All the while, Turtle, with the waterproof shell and the endurance to make the trip, simply lounged on the beach.

Then, after a week, inspiration struck. Elephant saw the trees grove of trees right behind him, and he came up with a plan. He chopped the trees with his tusks, and he built a raft with his flexible trunk. He worked day after day, improving his raft. Finally, he had a gorgeous gigantic boat, large enough to carry three elephants!

Elephant got on the boat in one dark night, while Turtle’s eyes were still closed. He pushed off from the shore and began the journey. After a few hours at sea, Elephant arrived at the warm shore and he saw squirrels, bears and rabbits. Although they had never seen an elephant before, they still cheered for elephant, and threw him a feast of a breakfast, because they were happy to have made a new friend.

On the other side of the ocean, turtle opened his eyes. “Where is he? He must have thought of a good plan to take me to cross the ocean. Oh, why was I so lazy? I could be there with him right now, making new friends.”

***The moral of the story is: wishing is not enough. We must do.***

# The Rabbit and the Horse

2A Lau Bou Coeng, Chance

One day, Rabbit and his enemy Horse went to a forest school to study. Although they were always the top of the class, Rabbit was jealous of Horse's excellent running skills, and he was determined to outrun the horse.

"I must practice day and night! I'm going to be the fastest animal in the world," he said. "I will train my legs and eat a healthy diet every day. I'm sure that it will be impossible for me to lose the race."

Over the next few days, he read thousands of books related to running fast, and did six hours of exercise every day. "I'm sure winning will be a piece of cake," he said to his friend, Susan, the bird.

"There's no way that you can outrun the horse. Your legs are too short. The long jump would be better for you, Rabbit," Susan replied.

"But... hard work pays off," he responded quietly.

"Remember, you should be the best version of yourself. Find your strength!" the bird answered.

At that time, Rabbit didn't understand what the bird meant. Six weeks later, the animals went to participate in the inter-school running competition. There were strong competitors: horses, bears and foxes, as well as a single cheeky monkey, registered to take part in the race. And of course, there was the rabbit.

"Ready! Steady, go!" The squirrel declared.

At the beginning of the race. The horse was in 1st place and the bear was in second, while the rabbit lagged behind. However, the rabbit soon caught up, outrunning all the other animals, and came to be neck and neck with his enemy—the horse. He tried very hard but he failed to run faster than the horse.

Just then, he remembered what Susan told him about his strength. He ran quickly and jumped as far as he could, like an arrow shooting to the target. His ears touched the finishing line and he won! Susan and other animals were happy for him. At last, he finally know what being the best version of yourself meant.

***The moral of the story is: don't try to be someone else. Be the best version of yourself.***

# The Swan and a Peacock

2C Lo Ho Wai Casper

Once upon a time, there was a beautiful pond inside a forest where a swan lived. The swan was cocky, with her pure white feathers. “How lovely she is!” the tourists always said.

One day a peacock walked by and opened its tail. The peacock said, “Hmm... how shiny I am,” he said, shaking his tail. The swan saw that and became jealous. The swan wanted to be as shiny as the peacock.

“Hi, how are you? Your tail looks great,” the swan said.

“Oh, thank you, how nice you are,” the peacock answered.

“Would you come closer so that I can have a better look at your gorgeous tail?” the swan asked, and invited that peacock to come closer to the pond.

The peacock walked to the pond. One step, two steps. Suddenly, the swan plucked off the peacock’s tail and stuck it on herself. The swan thought that after the peacock drowned, no one would be more beautiful than her.

The next day was a beautiful morning, and some tourists walked by the pond. They wondered if there were any creatures in the pond. Soon, they saw a strange swan with a peacock’s opened tail.

“Waa! Monster!” the tourists yelled, and ran away. What was left behind was the swan, wondering why the tourists didn’t think she was the most beautiful creature around.

***The moral of the story is: don’t try to be someone else. Be the best version of yourself.***

# The Jealous Turtle

2D Chelsey Chan

A long time ago, a turtle was sitting on a grassland and watching other herbivores. He thought that he didn't have any advantages, like the other animals. Watching them jealously, he decided to change himself.

At first, he tried to become a bird. He attached lots of feathers and sticks to his hands. In addition, he waved his hands quickly. As one can well imagine, he still stayed on the ground.

After a while, he saw the monkey. He thought that maybe he just didn't have the talent to become a bird, so he decided to become a monkey. He tried to climb a tree with his hands. He tried and tried but he still stayed on the ground. Even so, he was not discouraged.

Next, he decided to become a deer. Because he thought that deer could run fast, he practiced running. After weeks of practice, he could run just a few meters. He felt extremely sad, and he thought that he never could be like other animals.

Suddenly, the deer heard the roar of a lion. He called for everyone to hide. The bird flew away. The monkey hid in a tree. The deer ran as fast as she could. At this time, the turtle hid in his shell. After a while, the others came back and asked the turtle how he escaped the lion. He told them that he hid in his shell. The other animals were surprised by this skill. They commended him for his quick thinking, and admired the durable shell.

The turtle found that his shell was his advantage. Since then he no longer felt inferior.

*The moral of the story is: don't try to be somebody else. Be the best version of yourself.*

**S3**

# **Creative Writing**



## **Public Speaking - What are you passionate about?**

3A Lam Hiu Ching

Good morning everyone. What are you passionate about? Playing a musical instrument, or participating in a sports team? Yet have you ever thought of giving up that hobby? Let me share my own story with you.

Last summer holiday, I finished all my assignments very quickly. After that, I had been lying on the sofa and watching TV all day long. One day, my mum asked me, ‘Dorothy, don’t you feel bored just lying on the sofa and watching videos? Why don’t you find something new to learn?’ I didn’t know what to learn, so I asked my best friend for advice. She suggested that I learn German. With her encouragement, I started learning German by myself.

Self-learning is never easy. Strong motivation and self-discipline are needed. At first, I learnt German eagerly. Starting from learning the alphabet to vocabulary to sentences, I thought it was interesting, therefore, I kept a positive attitude until the new school term arrived.

When school started, there was an enormous amount of work to be done. I was really stressed! I struggled to balance studying and learning German at the same time. For that reason, I decided to take a rest. I wanted a break to clear my mind and think about whether I should persist in learning German or not.

One day, when I was tidying my room, I found some of my notes and books. While I was going through them, I had this feeling, a feeling of passion! Deep down, from the bottom of my heart, I knew I truly wanted to continue my journey of learning German. After careful consideration, I decided that it was time for me to return to my journey! I have returned to my study path and have been learning German till now!

Ladies and gentlemen, it is fine to take a rest whenever you need to. A rest is only one of the tiny steps out of a long journey. Always remember, it does not matter how slowly you go, as long as you do not stop! Never give up on what you are passionate about! Danke!

## Story writing

3A Tin Cheuk Bun

“I’m going to space! My dream is coming true!” I screamed to myself upon receiving the message on my phone. The China National Space Administration was sending five astronauts to space for one month for a ‘moon organism’ experiment, and I was extremely pleased to be one of the five astronauts selected and honored that I could complete the mission for my country.

“Three, two, one... lift off!” The rocket went up at a high speed, and the launch was a success. While the launch controllers below were celebrating the success, my heart was pumping as fast as the rocket, knowing this was my first time going to space. I was excited but anxious at the same time. My teammates and I held hands, and waited for the rocket to leave the earth.

After leaving the atmosphere, all I saw was an exquisite blue marble, which is our planet earth. It was so beautiful that I couldn’t keep my eyes off it. Suddenly, one of my teammates tapped on my shoulder and reminded me to get back to the research work. After doing some work, I had a simple meal. The food that astronauts eat are all freeze-dried and sealed to increase their shelf life. Originally I thought the food was flavourless, but then I tried the burrito, and it was actually better than I thought!

After some days, the aircraft finally landed on the moon. We collected dirt samples from the moon’s surface and conducted experiments on it to find out if it contained organisms. When I first walked out from the

space capsule and stepped on the moon's surface, it was an unbelievable feeling! I thought I was in a science-fiction movie, but it was all truly happening! I was walking on the moon. Despite the heavy spacesuit, I had fun with the microgravity of the moon. But I realised that I had an important mission to complete, so I got back to the job.

I grabbed a handful of lunar soil and put it right into a special zip bag. The moment I was about to leave, something strange happened, and an enormous ball-shaped spaceship appeared behind a giant rock. All of a sudden, a creature which looked like a child, bumped into me. I got scared and I called my teammates for backup and they rushed to my position. They apologized quickly using sign language, when we realised it was an alien!

In fact, it didn't look like a bad guy at all. Surprisingly, it knew one human language, which was sign language, so we decided to try and communicate with it. It was a unique experience to chat with an alien, and I guess we became friends. When it was leaving the moon, we gave it a small flag of China and a vacuum-sealed chocolate pudding cake as souvenirs. I really hope it will remember us and the kindness of humans.

After a few weeks, we finally returned to earth, and I felt some complicated emotions, as I missed my home and space at the same time. At last we landed successfully and brought the experiment results back to the headquarters. The results showed that they may have been organisms on the moon a billion years ago. We were honored by the Chinese government for completing this important

mission. At that moment, I thought it was one of the greatest moments of my life, and it will be impossible to forget.

## **Public Speaking - It Must Have Been Aliens**

3C Yau Hiu Tung

Good morning, everyone. I'm Hilton and I'm here today to talk about something special.

I believe that many of you don't think aliens are real, right? But, let me tell you my story, which may change your view.

When I was eight, I was still studying in primary school. One beautiful day, I was walking home with my friends after school. We were chatting about homework as usual. Suddenly, the sky turned grey, lightning appeared, and it started to rain heavily. Unfortunately, we didn't bring an umbrella, so we rushed under a roof and waited for the rain to stop. While peeking out from under the roof, I saw something floating in the sky. It wasn't clear, but it was definitely not a bird or a plane. I asked my nearby friends, but they didn't see anything. I double-checked, and it was a plate-shaped object floating in the sky. I wondered if it was a UFO and if that meant there were aliens in it. I told my friend what I saw, but they refused to believe me.

Although they didn't believe me, I went back home and started searching for information about UFOs. That night, I couldn't sleep well, as I kept thinking about what I saw. I felt really sad. "Why would no one believe me?" I asked myself.

Looking back on that day, I realize that perhaps God allowed me to witness something special that others have not yet experienced. It's a

reminder that there's so much more to the world than what we see on the surface, and we should be open-minded to the possibilities that exist beyond our limited understanding. So, let's stay curious, keep an open mind, and continue to seek out the wonders of the world around us. Thank you for listening.

# **S4 Blog Entry**



## **Back to the 1990s?**

4A Chung Man Ching

Hey guys! Thanks for checking out my blog! In this blog, I'm going to share a toy from the 1990s with you! Sounds interesting, right? Without further ado, let's start!!

Today when I was tidying my room, I found a brown box underneath my bed. It was covered in dust and I had never seen it before. Out of curiosity, I blew away the dust and opened the box. Guess what I found? There was a furry, owl-like toy! Its face is really quirky and is kind of creepy in my opinion. I grabbed the toy, and I went to my parents and asked, "What is this?" They looked at the toy in my hands and giggled. They told me that it's called a Furby, a toy from the 1990s. I looked it up online, and found some pictures of it. Furbies came in different colours, some in bright pink, some in light blue and a lot more. They also have big, big eyes... like HUGE ones.

Furby was very popular back in the day. Furby is an American electronic toy invented in 1998, released by Tiger Electronics. It was popular among children, as it can speak! Its speaking capabilities were translated into 24 languages. Its owner can talk to it and they can even have a conversation. Imagine carrying on a debate with your pet toy!

My parents used to own Furbys, too! In fact, the Furby I found was my mums! They would play with their Furbies, talk to them and feed them- putting their fingers into Furby's beak. As you can probably tell, Furbys were popular back then, which made them the first successful attempt to produce and sell a domestic aimed robot. I know it seems

obvious now, with our smart homes, but back then, robots were still science fiction, I guess.

But what about today? Is Furby still popular? The answer is no. Furbys are not popular among children anymore. Kids nowadays play mostly video games and electronic devices. Time have changed and Furbys are not trending anymore. Furbys can't be seen in toy stores or even in online markets. To the younger generations, Furbys are boring and no fun. There are robots and that can not only talk but also move and sing, unlike Furbys, which can only speak. Clearly, Furbys have lost their popularity, but they provide great memories for children of the 1990s.

What do you think about Furbys? Do you know any other toys that were popular in the 1990s? Tell me in the comments below! Thank you again for checking out my blog! See you in the next one! Bye!

## **My discovery of an interesting item from the 90s**

4A Wong Hei Ching

Hi guys! Welcome back to the Simply Chris Blog! As most of you guys know, I'm an avid fan of discovering things from the past and sharing them in my blog. This blog is no exception. In this blog, I'd like to share with you an intriguing item that I came across a week ago.

Last week, I was at a family gathering at my grandparents' house. Things were winding down when my grandpa took me aside and shared a dusty old photo album of my dad's teenage life with me. When grandpa was flipping through the pages, I was drawn to a particular thing in the photo, which my dad was using with earphones (it looked so cool!) and I asked my grandpa what it was. He laughed and told me it is the Sony MD Player.

The Sony MD Player is an absolutely an amazing portable recorder. It's a tiny rectangular recorder with lots of colours for you to choose from, from grey to blue and yellow. It is compact with lots of buttons, like B.boost (a button to make the sound quality better), in order to improve different aspects of the music. Plus, it is extremely handy and light, and can be carried everywhere. Isn't it convenient? Its purpose is to play music that you have recorded on the recordable MD for up to 74 minutes!

What made it so special is that it could play music digitally, with direct access to a particular song that you want, unlike the cassette players that were the popular players then, on which music had to be played from the beginning to the end. It was such a huge advancement in the

90s! Thanks to this advancement, it became popular around the world. From what my dad has told me, people in the past used to carry bulky music players out just to listen to music, which was very inconvenient for them. With the emergence of the Sony MD Player, everyone benefited from its portability, and it surged in popularity. Even though there were CD players at that time, they weren't as favourable as the Sony MD Player as the CD players of the time were bulky and huge!

Teens nowadays are keen on using the most updated items. In the 21st century, the popularity of the Sony MD Player has faded, thanks to the continuous updating of technological gear such as smartphones. Over the past ten years, advances such as Bluetooth connections and improved memory in smartphones has made listening to music easier than ever. It is possible to listen to songs on phones using various apps, such as Spotify and Youtube, to do so. All of these are more accessible ways of finding songs than the recordable Sony MD. Teenagers nowadays keep an eye out for the most updated technological products and refuse to use the old ones. As I'm an avid fan of trying old things, I'd like to use this brilliant product, but most young people just prefer to stick with what they know.

I'm thrilled that I have learnt about a trendy thing in the 90s. I am sure that your parents would share their teenage items with you if you ask, so feel free to share your story of discovering these kinds of mind-blowing objects from the 90s in the comment section below! Thank you guys so much for reading my blog and I hope you have enjoyed it! Be sure to stick around till my next blog!

## A revolutionary game from the 90s

4B Leung Hei Yeung

Hi everyone, thank you for reading my blog again! I know maybe you guys are wanting to see a new game review but, yeah, that is a work in process. Today, I'd like to talk about a popular game from the 90s that I recently found in my parents' drawer (well, as you guys know, I am from a gaming family) It's called 'The Legend of Zelda! Ocarina of Time'. I have reviewed a lot of games from this series and it has always done well. So, when I found it, I went to check Metacritic to see how others viewed this game, and I was SHOCKED by what I found.

LoZ OoT (I can't keep typing the full name, LOL) was developed by Nintendo and played on the Nintendo 64. The most shocking thing is, it received a score of 99, which is really incredible. Normally, we consider a game that has a score over 90 as a must play game, so what does a 99 score game look like? I was curious and found it interesting, so I decided to learn more about it (I even bought a Nintendo 64 for that).

My first impression of the game was terrible. The picture quality was 480P, or maybe even 360P. The image rate was maybe only 3 hz per second, and the Nintendo 64 controller was so bad that I wanted to use a four letter word to describe it. But I soon realized "OH! This is a game from 1998... what am I expecting?" I adjusted my expectations, and after I began to play it, I started to realize why it was such a popular and successful game. Besides that, the music is actually good, maybe better than some of the games in these days.

LoZ OoT is a legend among video games. It's a "machine decides" plot and the 3D is amazing. Let me explain that. The plot is actually kind of similar to other games in the Zelda series, but it has a big difference in the detail part. Because someone who reads my blog might play it, I don't want to talk about the plot more, but I promise that it is great.

The most legendary part of the game, though, is the 3D. In the 90s, there was not even one game that had playable 3D because of some technical limitations. But Zelda came and saved the world. The developer designed the system that the player was able to walk in eight directions. It seems common nowadays but it was not common in the 90s. With the good game design and playable 3D system, Zelda was like a meteorite that shocked every gamer. At that time, if you had never played Ocarina of Time, you were not a real player. It sold 2.5 million in only 39 days, which made it the sales champion of video games in that year. Also, many other companies adopted the idea of eight direction walking and successfully developed more and more 3D games. We can actually say Ocarina of Time pushed the world of video game development forward.

However, it is sad that not many people will try this kind of game nowadays. When I was playing Ocarina of Time, I could see many scenes that I had seen before, but I was very sure I had never played this game before. *Déjà vu!* Many ideas from Ocarina of Time have been used in other games, including the plot. The 3D system has already improved over these 20 years of developing. Ocarina of Time is not that good by the standards of our time. For example, I think the new Zelda is much better than Ocarina of Time in every area. It is

reasonable that I still recommend you guys to try it, though, to help you understand the history and advancement of games.

Thanks again for reading my blog. Do you guys like this kind of blog? I am considering making a series of blogs about old games and also video game history. But now, I think I should finish the review of Atomic Heart first. If you have anything you want to share, please comment below, and please stay tuned for my next blog.

## A Memorable Machine

4C Yeung Ho Ching

Hello, everyone! Welcome to Bubble Blog! Today, I would like to share with you guys that what I have seen in an old photo album from my parents' teenage years. The most interesting object for me was the 'Sony Walkman' in my mom's hand, so I did some research to learn more about it.

The Sony Walkman is a portable audio player, originally a portable cassette player for playing recorded music, and then later for playing music in the MP3 audio format. It looks like a radio receiver, which most people might have used for entertainment in the past. However, when I found that it can play songs, it really surprised me, as I didn't think such a 'small box' could be so fashionable.

So, why was it so popular? It was originally developed because the Sony co-founder Masaru Ibuka liked to listen to music on long flights. He had a creative mind, and liked to think of the methods of overcoming limitations instead of waiting for others to produce these solutions. He came up with it by himself, an action that we should learn from. Moreover, he kept improving it, and was made waterproof, and later used solar power to run. It was a breakthrough in that era, as it was a technological device that changed the way people listened to music.

To think deeply, the Sony Walkman reflected the time before smartphones, and people could still use their own ways to entertain themselves. In addition, the ways they could listen to music were



limited. When the Walkman came along, users now had this choice, and were not forced to listen only to what was on the radio.

Nowadays, thanks to the development of technology, the Sony Walkman is no longer interesting for young people like us. There are different new music platforms which are more convenient to use today. Furthermore, we always have access to the Internet, thanks to Wifi and 5G networks. However, we should cherish what we have now, and realize that without the Sony Walkman, the iPhone (and whatever comes next) would never have happened. Although I didn't have a chance to use it, I think that using a Walkman would be a special experience.

Thank you for reading my blog. You are invited to come back, comment, and like if you are interested in my sharing. I hope you can enjoy it and see you next time!

## Enthralling iMac G3

4D Ha Wing Sze

Hi everybody! Welcome back to my “Interesting invention” Blog! As you guys know, I like discovering fascinating inventions. Last week, I was looking through an old photo album of my parents and found something that was popular when my parents were young. Now, I’m going to share it with you guys!

This interesting thing is called the iMac G3. It was the first major new product release for Apple and it was invented in 1998. That means it has already been 24 years since it came out. Its shape is quite cute, like a triangle if you look at it sideways. Moreover, the most special characteristic is the variety of colours that you could choose from, for example, Bondi Blue, which was the ordinary colour, or lime or strawberry! Reading these names just makes me hungry, LOL!

It sold for \$1299 USD at that time. Maybe this amazes you, because the price seems cheap. However, that was a high price for a computer at that time. It sported a G3 233-MHz processor and a 15-inch display. As not everyone could afford to buy it, most of the people who bought it were quite rich. In a way, it was as much of a luxury as the iPhone would become later.

Moreover, it had lots of functions. Some people bought it just for fun or to play with, while others used it for work. Despite its heavy weight, people still used it because of its convenience and usefulness. You may ask, what kind of workers would use it most? Actually, the most practical function was searching for information on the Internet and

recording sounds. Therefore, it was suitable for clerks or secretaries to use the iMac G3.

But like most areas of technology, what is new today will be old tomorrow. The hard drive and optical drive in all models are a pain to upgrade. Also, the internal display is too small. It's just suitable for basic productivity and simple games for younger kids. Nowadays, people often pursue expensive and new things instead of an old version iMac. To be honest, people are always enamored with new and bored with the old. I think the iMac G3 would not be popular with young people today. It may be great as a conversation piece, but that is about all.

Okay, that's all I want to share with you guys today! I hope you'll share your comments down below. Thanks for taking the time to read my blog. Please come back soon for another interesting invention!

Chris

## 90's Pop

4D Wong Yuet Chai

Welcome back to the CHRIS-VENTS blog! I am thrilled to share with you my weekly discovery. In case you're new here, every week I share my weekly discovery: it could be anything, from a found object to a new restaurant. This week, I am glad to share with you this gadget I've found, which is the iMac G3.

Hearing "iMac" might bring to mind the modern and luxurious Apple computers, but this isn't the case. The iMac G3 is indeed an Apple product, but it is from the good old 90's. It is the size of an old television, with a "Bondi blue" plastic shell around it. Apparently this was considered aesthetically pleasing back then.

You might ask, "why would a computer be popular?" It appears that the iMac G3 was the only way for us average people to have access to the internet. Computers back then weren't so affordable to the middle-class, but Steve Jobs envisioned a turning point, which inspired his iMac series. Back in the 90's, it was especially popular among teens. Most of them were in the phase of learning about the world, and the most affordable way to access the internet was the iMac G3. The all-in-one design was also a breakthrough, as most computers then had a separate computer and monitor. We may think it is pretty common now, but at the time it was a new development.

The iMac G3 was all good, until more and better choices came along. More and more gadgets with cheaper and more convenient functions came out, and, inspired by the iMac, the designs kept getting wilder

and wilder. As a result, the iMac G3 is no longer the best option for daily use (and Apple has stopped production anyways, LOL). However, I do think they might have a small chance of returning to the trendy list. The iMac G3 has a really fantastic “retro” look. It might have a comeback from the retro core maniacs, or maybe me, I am really a retro-aesthetic fan!

To me, this might be an “ancient” gadget that was used by old people, but after asking my parents about it, I realized this “retro” toy was someone’s childhood. Apparently, my dad once used the iMac G3 to type his job application, and my mum, used to be a blogger (I’ve got some good games, XD) online, using her own pink coloured iMac to type her stories each day. It makes me wonder what my kids will think of my modern iPad...

These so-called retro pop gadgets are no longer in the mainstream. Along with the fading memories with them, maybe one day, you might remember these brilliant stories of the past and tell your children. Do you also know some interesting old trends from the 90’s? I hope you will share your ideas in the comment section below! As always, I appreciate you taking some time reading my discoveries. Please come back soon for another CHRIS-VENT!

Chris

# **Award Winning Speeches**

## **The Treasure, Time.**

2A Jeremy Kwok

Good morning everyone. The treasure that flows away and never comes back, like the breeze, is time. Have you ever noticed that time passes little by little in your daily lives? Time, which we cannot catch or grab with our hands... why should we cherish it?

(Turn the hourglass upside down)

It's because we can only work when we have time! I remember a sleepless night. I knelt down, closed my eyes and laid my head on the pillow. I prayed to God. I whispered silently, "God, I don't have enough time anymore, what can I do? Please guide me and show me a way! Please slow down time! Amen." As I said it the tears streamed down my face. I stared up at the moon covered with clouds and darkness with tears in my eyes.

I had a uniform test the next week, but I had not prepared anything. Anxiety and stress surrounded me. It was all because I did not prepare for the test earlier. I just played mobile games without noticing time was running out. I sat in front of the books, shining in the lamplight. Tick tock, tick tock. I could feel that time was passing and I could never get it back! I should have prepared for the test earlier and should not have let time slip away.

Time is a treasure. It can help us to finish things. Time is the water in a river. We can never get it back after it flows away. However, it is essential to life. Time is the oasis in the desert. It gives us hope when

we are forlorn. Everyone lives on the same planet. We all have 24 hours every day. How can some people finish more work in the same 24 hours? They cherish the time. They use their time wisely.

“Cherish every moment with those you love at every stage of your journey,” said Jack Layton, a Canadian political figure. We never know how much time we have left, so it is important to appreciate every person and thing we encounter in life. Otherwise, the memory with them will just go away and never return.

Ladies and gentlemen, when the clock strikes twelve, we can wait twelve hours for the clock to strike twelve again. But once time passes, it will never come back. The twelve o’clock is not the original twelve o’clock anymore. We should never let the time control us, but control the time.

(Pick up the hourglass)

As you can see from the hourglass, three minutes have passed. Imagine how many things you can do in three minutes. And over the course of our lives, we will experience countless three-minute intervals. Let us cherish every moment, no matter how brief, and make the most of the time we have. Thank you.



## **Losing Time in the Digital Realm -**

**74th Hong Kong Schools Speech Festival Public Speaking Solo  
(2nd place)**

5A Li Ching Long Adwin

What is the most important thing you can't spend a day without? Your family and friends? Your special someone? Your adorable pets? Rather than interacting with a living person, we choose to spend most of our time with our 'best' friend— a smartphone. This little buddy connects us to every corner of the globe. We simply can't help responding to its 'calling'. Our addiction to smartphones is the reason why we devote so much time to the digital realm rather than reality.

First, we lose a substantial period of time which could be used for learning. In 2017, a survey from Hong Kong University showed that primary 4 to 6 students spent 8 hours weekly playing mobile games. Imagine how much they could have achieved academically if they had spent the time reading books and doing revision? I was stuck in Minecraft and no one could stop me. After my academic results convinced me to pull myself out of this addiction, I began to spend more time visiting cultural sites, historical landmarks, and geoparks. I learned to appreciate the beauty of nature and my city, rather than the virtual creations in the digital realm.

Aside from learning, we lose time with our loved ones. Once when I was having lunch, the adolescents next to me were behaving strangely. Their eyes were fixated on their smartphones as if they were being hypnotized by mobile games, YouTube clips, Instagram, and so on. Shouldn't this be the best chance to socialize with their peers and

create memories together? Even though juveniles are more willing to interact with others naturally, some of them showed their masked faces and interacted through messages! Astonishingly, families are also addicted to smartphones. Have you ever seen how some young parents treat their kids in public? They shove the mobile phone into their so-called noisy kids to keep them quiet. Even babies are given smartphones to distract them!

Ultimately, we may stress ourselves out. This seems counterintuitive, as I used to spend time on my smartphone after 10 p.m., checking the latest YouTube videos and messaging friends to de-stress myself. However, my brain was so active that I could not calm down and fall into deep sleep. I am not the only one, as my friends spend their nights with smartphones until midnight and suffer from insomnia. Indeed, using smartphones at night can keep us connected, but our addiction to smartphones actually deprives us of the time and space to relax and reflect upon ourselves.

Dear all, look up from your screens! We have already lost so much time in the digital realm. We miss the time spent learning. We miss the time with our loved ones. We miss being human! But can we get rid of our addiction to smartphones? The answer is to direct our attention and time from the digital realm back to our reality. The founder of WordPress, Matt Mullenweg, once said, “Technology brings people together.” Ladies and gentlemen, imagine a day without having to tap on lifeless screens. Instead, we learn to allocate more time to flesh and bones using phones as a tool. Let’s fill the world with chattering noises rather than the sound of typing! Thank you.

## **Medicine or drug? -**

**74th Hong Kong Schools Speech Festival Public Speaking Solo  
(3rd place)**

5A Lee Tsz Yau Cassie

Think for a second! What do you use most frequently in your daily life? Perhaps your electronic device. I have observed a weird phenomenon. When the bell rings, the juniors do not pack their school bags and leave immediately. Instead, they spontaneously take out their iPad to capture the homework list written on the blackboard. Hold on a sec! Aren't we supposed to jot it down in our handbook? What shocked me the most is teens' reliance on technology nowadays. In fact, the use of technology has risen not only among youngsters but also among a wide range of generations. But the question is: what does technology mean to them? Medicine? Or drugs?

What my cousin did is definitely the most absurd thing I've ever seen. It's normal for kids to use iPads or smartphones to learn. Channels like Cocomelon and Super Jojo do help with their language learning. It seems like a cure for a deficiency in their language proficiency. Yet, isn't it ridiculous for a one-year-old baby to do so? My little cousin started using these devices when she was only one. The time she spent in the virtual world is much more than me; odd given that I am already 16. What's worse, she became short-sighted when she was only three. But when her parents tried to stop her from using the iPad so as to prevent the situation from becoming worse, she threw a temper tantrum and refused to do so. Clearly, the situation of kids getting addicted to technology is getting out of control. Even a one-year-old

baby like my cousin is attached to the catchy Youtube kid-song videos like Baby Shark.

Thanks to the “bring your own device” policy, students get a lot of exposure to the electronic world. Doubtlessly, this up-to-date technology allows students to work efficiently. Perhaps it is somehow beneficial for learning with electronic books. However, does it outweigh the drawbacks brought by the policies which lead to the reliance on these new technologies? According to the National Consumers League, on average, children are 12 when they receive their first mobile device. With this early introduction to their daily routine, it comes as no surprise that they grow addicted to it and become dependent on their devices, let alone immerse themselves in an e-learning environment. The BYOD policy aggravates addiction.

When we soon grow up and get to work, the impact of this sugar-coated poison becomes even more critical. On top of the addiction, people start losing their life skills due to their dependence on technology. A vivid example is literally writing. It's understandable for officers to type more than write, as this machinery fosters efficiency. But for now, the tragedy is that adults can't even write simple Chinese words as primary students do. This illustrates the defects of the convenience of this electronic world. After all, we can't just speak to the pen and expect it to spit out words.

Christian Lous Lange once said, ‘Technology is a useful servant but a dangerous master.’ Ladies and gentlemen, imagine a world without people staring at their phones 24/7. A pill can be a medicine, as well as a drug. Technology can alleviate the inconveniences of our daily

lives. But when we overuse it, resulting in addiction, it is no longer valuable to us. It's all about how we use and see it. Free yourself from this addictive drug and learn to appreciate the time without it. Thank you.

# **Good People**

# **Good Deeds**

# Being Selfless is Happy

1A Wong Pisti

Once upon a time there was a rich man named Selfish, who lived in a castle next to Wealth River. He thought he was the most fortunate person in the world, because he was able to buy everything he wanted, no matter a luxury car, a house, a boat or even a rocket. On weekdays, he was busy counting how much money he had; on weekends, he was also busy counting how much money he had. Although he was so rich, he never helped others. He always laughed at people who had hard lives. When people asked him for donations, he would decline them immediately.

On the other side of the river, there was a man named Selfless, who was a farmer. He was not rich, but also not that poor. He grew perfect vegetables and raised healthy cows on his farm. When he needed new tools for farming, he had to save money for several months. He led a plain and hardworking life. In addition to working on the farm, he visited his mother, who lived in the city, every week.

One day, Selfless saw a teenager in the city begging for food. Nobody was willing to help him. Selfless walked slowly toward the teenager and asked why he did not go to school, but instead spent his day begging on the street. He explained that his family was too poor to support his education, or even pay for food. Selfless put his hand inside his pocket and took out some dirty coins, one... two... three... four... until his pocket became empty, then quickly ran away after giving the money to the teenager. The teenager was shocked.

Selfless rushed off and jumped into the river. He swam to the other side of the river and shouted, "Brother, brother, my great brother, can you help? Can you help?" A man came out from the castle and

stood in front of Selfless. He was Selfish, the richest man in the world. An extraordinary person would ask how he could help, but the first question from Selfish was, “Why should I help?” Selfless told the story of the teenagers to his brother, but his brother remained impervious. Selfless went back to the city disappointed.

The teenager was still there and observed Selfless. Selfless kept silent and just passed all the coins he had, along with some milk and vegetables, to the teenager. He did not wait for the teenager to thank him, and disappeared from his sight. On the same day, Selfless’s mother died peacefully; after that, Selfless did not return to the city.

Several decades later, Selfless was old enough to retire. He left his home and went to the old-new-place for a walk. He saw a man begging for money in the street. He walked towards the man and asked how much money he needed and what it was for. The man explained that he wanted to look for a person who was important to him, so he needed to beg on the street.

Selfless thought, “he must need a lot of money to travel all over the world to look for his friend.” Again, Selfless gave all his money to the beggar and left without waiting for a thank you. Suddenly, his was stopped by the man.

“You must be the one I am looking for. I was the one you gave food and money to 30 years ago.” the man shouted. The “beggar” was the poor teenager, but in the years that passed he had become the richest man in the world. He gave a lot of money to Selfless for him to help others through donations. Selfless was very happy because he could continue to help people who were in need.

Where is Selfish? Who cares! We don’t need Selfish in our lives!



## Good People, Good Deeds

2A Wong Yuk Ying

We have many good people in our lives. Good people will do good deeds out of kindness. Some people say that it is easier to talk about kindness than to do it, but I disagree. Kindness is a beautiful part of life, with no limits regardless of size, time, space or object. We can do good things anytime and anywhere. Kindness is everywhere in our lives; it depends on whether we can spot these events or not.

Some people say if there is kindness, there will be rewards. However, we don't do good deeds for the purpose of pursuing rewards, but if they can lead to prosperity and happiness, all the better. Although we may only undertake a small action, we can still convey great love. It is possible to help a person in need, and we will feel joy too!

There is a blind man living in a building. Every night he would go for a walk in the garden downstairs. Strangely, although he could only fumble along the wall, he must turn on the lights on the corridor. One day, a curious neighbour asked him, "Why do you turn on the lights, even though you are blind?" The blind man replied: "Turning on the lights can bring convenience to others, and can allow the people who go up and down the stairs to see things more clearly."

One rainy day, a man saw a granny fall on the floor from a heart attack. The man carried her on his back and brought her to the hospital without saying a word. He even paid her medical bills! The woman's family said thank you to him and he said, "I am just a good person doing a good deed." A good deed can show a person's noble and pure heart. A small act of kindness, a little effort, doesn't require us to spend a lot, but it can bring a lot of wonderful things.

Learn to do something for society, do something for others, and do something for yourself. A good person exists inside everyone, and it will be revealed through perseverance. “Giving roses to others will leave a lingering fragrance in your hands.” When the world is full of love, each of us will also get a share of happiness.

# Kindness of a Stranger

2A Chan Yan Ching

A society is formed by people and maintained by love. To operate this blissful home, all of us should give a helping hand. This is our responsibility.

I remember one freezing day in winter when I was ten, I woke up late because of the frigid weather. I rushed out of the house anxiously, afraid of being late. I stepped on the foot pedals of my bike forcefully and firmly, and swiftly crossed the road. The wind was pricking like needles and my body was trembling as my heart was beating fast. "There are just five minutes left! I don't want to be late!" I thought to myself.

I was worried as I thought about the demerit I would receive and I didn't pay much attention to the road. Carelessly I crashed into a metal railing near the road. I fell from my bicycle and hit the ground hard. My palm, wrist, elbow and both legs were bleeding. I tried my best to stand up by gripping the top of the railing, but it didn't work. I didn't have the endurance to struggle with the pain, and I fell to the ground again.

What do I do now? I wanted someone to help me out! I was frustrated, and worry flooded me.

Fortunately, someone heard my voice. An old lady with a poodle came close to me. Her dog sat on the ground quietly. She bent down and said with concern, "Oh, little one, let me help you."

She lifted me up gently and asked, "Where are your parents?" I answered that they were at work.

She replied softly, "Alright, then I will go to school with you. Don't worry, just hold my arm."

I walked as slow as a turtle but the old lady didn't rush me. Instead, she kept communicating with me to distract me from the pain. We walked slowly through the streets, and finally reached school, where she left me with a smile.

It's spring now. I smile deliberately. I step on the foot pedals breezily. The mild wind brushes my face. The memory of being helped was unforgettable. I'll always remember the old lady's friendly smile. I will not forget her face for the rest of my life.

## Unbounded Kindness

3A Mak Sum Yi

Michelle is a Secondary 3 student who is also an officer in her school's leadership program. Every year the program organizes several volunteer service activities. Last November, the program held a meeting to discuss the service targets for their coming volunteer service in December.

During the meeting, Michelle asked, "Should we volunteer to clean an animal shelter?" All the members agreed, as they had little contact with animals in their daily lives and some of them were even afraid of dogs. Even so, they were determined to be volunteers and wanted to try something different.

Michelle contacted an animal shelter called "House of Joy and Mercy" in Yuen Long. The shelter is home to around 100 dogs, 7 goats and some cats, birds and turtles. The mission of "House of Joy and Mercy" is to take care of stray cats and dogs suffering from illness, providing them with daily and medical care, neutering and sterilization, and arranging new owners for them. In addition, it also provides short term sheltering for pets whose owners' cannot take care of them for a period of time, or are suffering from family problems.

In December, the group went to the animal shelter. The owner Ivy greeted them and explained their jobs. Even though this was their first time visiting an animal shelter, they performed a lot of different services. They cleaned the cages of the animals and swept the floor of the animal shelter. But the most unpleasant job was to follow.

Everyone received some pet diapers to pick up the excrement and throw it into the rubbish bin. There was lots of excrement on the floor. The volunteers felt it was disgusting and smelly, and many of them

hesitated. Some of the members even refused to pick up the excrement and began to complain. It seemed that there was a limit to their desire to help.

Michelle looked around at her classmates, and cleared her throat. “What is wrong with all of you?” she asked. “Do you only want to help when it is pleasant and easy?” She then reached down and picked up some animal waste without hesitation. The other members, feeling a bit embarrassed, followed her example and began to clean as well.

After they took the first step, they became more willing to help care for those animals. They washed the urine trays one by one. They held the mop and poured detergent to sterilize the floor. All of them were focused on their work and behaved very responsibly. As a result they finished their jobs very quickly.

After that, Ivy led them to walk the dogs, three members in a group. Two of them held the dog leash and one member took some tissues and a plastic bag. If the dogs excreted, they cleaned up the waste immediately. They had a wonderful time with the dogs, and it was unclear who was happier to go outside, the dogs or the students. The dogs explored the world around them, running along the road and bouncing up and down. Michelle could feel their bliss. When time was up, they walked the dogs back to the animal shelter. They said a sweet goodbye to the animals and Ivy, and reluctantly left.

After the meaningful activity, the leadership team and Michelle reflected together. They found that showing kindness to the things around them was really important. Even though originally they were scared of being around one hundred dogs in the shelter, they set aside their worries and embraced their time with the animals. Gradually the students changed their impressions of the animals. They learnt a lot. First, they realised that animals, like people, need to be treated well

and looked after. Second, animals are worthy of respect. Finally, people should be responsible for their pet's whole life once choose to own a pet. They discovered great empathy and understanding of animals after taking on this mission, and on reflection they realized that they could take more steps to help build a better world.

In fact, in society, there are many different things that people can do. It is not just taking care of other human beings. Animals, nature, culture and historical buildings all need love too. Although their ability to help is limited, they can take the initiative to solve different problems, for example, reposting pictures about stray animals, and promoting the "House of Joy and Mercy" to the people around them to give the animal shelter more attention. This activity widened the leadership team and Michelle's view of animals and gave the leaders a new perspective. It was definitely a once-in-a-lifetime experience.

# Unbounded Kindness

3A Tam Ching

People nowadays are living busy lives, and it seems sometimes that people have forgotten the kindness and empathy in their humanity. Up until a few weeks ago, I, too, was a cold-hearted person, ignoring their needy. However, an inspiring and warm-hearted story changed my whole life. Since hearing it, I've learnt how to treat people with my heart, and to try and help others.

That day began as completely normal. After an exhausting school day, I began the walk home as usual. But as I was walking down the street, I heard a noise nearby. I went to see what had happened, and I discovered a woman who had fallen down the stairs! However, nobody was willing to help the poor woman. There were many onlookers just standing around and whispering about this poor woman. I was considering whether or not I should help the woman. My favorite cartoon was going to start very soon! If I helped the woman, I would miss it! On the other hand, if I ignored her, she could lose her life.

While I was struggling with the decision of whether or not to help this woman, a little girl rushed over to her. She first tried to comfort the flustered woman. Then she called the ambulance. She took care of the woman very well, as people many decades older stood by and did nothing. Everybody, especially the poor woman, thanked her for her quick thinking and kindness. The little girl became a superhero.

When I asked the girl why she was willing to help the old woman she told me that her mum always told her, "Helping others is everyone's responsibility. We should lend a hand to those who need it." Her words were so powerful and inspiring that made me realized my fault.



Looking back on that day now, I am mortified at my own actions. I regret that I only thought of my own interests. If I had helped that woman, I'd have become the superhero in everybody's hearts. I am ashamed of my inaction and really admire the little girl. Although she is very small, she is full of kindness. She is a good person.

Starting from that day, I have tried to help as many people as I can. After spending time with those who need help, I found that helping people also makes me feel good. When I see their smiles, my heart fills with warmth. Therefore, I have continued to share my love and kindness. I invited my friend to do volunteer work with me. Through helping people, I have changed my attitude towards others completely. My treatment of others has gone from disrespectful to nice.

I believe that helping and treating people with your real heart can earn others' praise. Now, there are too many cruel and selfish people who only care about themselves. So, let's try and help people together, to keep the world optimistic!

## Nourishment

3A Tang Siu Yan

Doctors cure patients and do great work. Cleaners also provide an invaluable service by keeping our streets clean. Thus, helping others does not require a higher education or great wealth, but just an enthusiastic heart, which everybody may have.

Have you ever helped others in your daily life? Last summer holiday, I eagerly participated in a leftover produce recycling event organized by Oxfam Hong Kong, an organization which advocates poverty alleviation. During the event, volunteers needed to collect leftover but fresh fruits and vegetables from Sha Tin Market and donate them to the needy grassroots elders for a bland meal.

On that day, we gathered at the center at dusk and started preparation. First, we needed to prepare 35 plastic baskets for dividing the produce, so it could be distributed equally to 35 waiting elders. Then, the organizer taught us how to politely ask for leftovers. Though inexperienced, we memorized expressions to get on the owners' good side, in order to get more for the elders. After everything was ready, we set off for Sha Tin Market.

We transported a big trolley to Sha Tin Market, through bumpy alleys and many detours. I felt a little bit exhausted before we even started. However, when I thought of helping the elderly in need, I knew I had to stick to it. As soon as we entered the closing market, some owners kept hawking, and lowered prices to attract customers. Most of the stalls had little left, but some gave excess melons, zucchini, and more. "You children are so good. I'll give you all these," said the owners.

We thanked them, saying “Good people get rewarded. We wish you a prosperous business!” Everyone laughed. In total, we harvested six boxes of vegetables and fruits. We were tired, but satisfied.

We returned to prepare 35 portions properly. Then, we carefully inspected each leftover and removed the rotted ones. At 7 o’clock, many elders lined up at the entrance of the center. We started distributing the portions to the elders. An elder smiled warmly and said, “Thank you! I got a pumpkin today. I saved a lot of money!” We felt grateful, too, since it was really worthwhile to help them with our own sweat.

The successful event benefited all in a joyous way. After the event, what impressed me the most is that our society has so many good people who are willing to help others. Owners donated, volunteers helped, and elders got fresh vegetables and fruits for free. Not only did it can help them reduce their burden, but we were able to convey our love and positive messages to the needy. Helping others benefits all.

## Good People, Good Deeds

4A Chan Tsz Kin

What is the meaning of “good people” and “good deeds”? I believe most of us know the meaning of these two words. However, the problem is, how can we be good people and do good deeds? Whenever I saw someone who needed help but no one lent him a helping hand, I lacked the confidence to be the brave one to help him. That is, until one memorable story happened in my life and I changed my mind.

I remember that it was an afternoon after school. When I was walking home, I saw an old lady walking slowly with a package of oranges. Unfortunately, the plastic bag broke and all the oranges rolled away. Many pedestrians were passing and ignoring the old lady, including me, because I was scared of the embarrassment of being stared at by others if I offered assistance to the old lady.

Suddenly, I heard a voice behind me, “Look at this boy!” I saw that a little boy had rushed to the old lady and started picking up the oranges for her. After the little boy picked up the oranges, the old lady expressed her appreciation and acknowledgement of the boy. The old lady said to the boy, “Thank you for your kindness. There are not many good people doing good deeds nowadays. Remember to keep doing good deeds, my dear little boy.”

The boy gave the lady a warm and sweet smile. When I saw the kindness of the little boy and I recognized my own indifference to the old lady’s situation, I felt regret, and was ashamed of myself. The little boy could show his kindness to a stranger without paying attention to others’ gaze, but I was fixated on others’ thoughts and did not do

something to help others. At the same time, I was touched by the words of the lady. I thought I just learned a meaningful lesson after school.

After this event happened, I understood that helping others is not only an action but also sign of ones' heart. It follows our own warm-heartedness, and we do not need to care what others think of us. As the Bible says in Acts," It is more blessed to give than to receive." I started to change my thinking and I hope I can help more people in need.

Due to my past failure to help others out of fear of embarrassment, I wanted to make up for my regret of not doing good deeds. Therefore, I decided to join some of the organizations that provide aid to underprivileged groups in the community. I engaged in several voluntary service activities and I invited my friends to participate in them. They were confused at first, because they did not know why they had to do this, until they heard the story of the little boy and the old lady. They were moved and agreed that the idea of helping others has no limitations. We visited some elderly people living alone, cooked and distributed free meals to homeless people and sold flags to raise money for people in need.

As I continue to be a volunteer and help others, I understand that doing good deeds is not a one-time action, but a lifetime commitment and a way of life. It requires our compassion, empathy and kindness. We have to step out of our comfort zone and ignore others' gazes. We have to overcome embarrassment or difficulty sometimes.

I also learned that good deeds do not require a large amount of resources or money. Sometimes, even a little act of kindness can make a large impact on the one we helped. Even if the act is small, such as holding the door for others, lending a pen to your classmates or giving up a seat to an elderly person, all of these actions are good deeds.

Doing good deeds and being a good person may not be an easy task for us to complete. However, it is worth our effort to do it. If we continue to do this task and promote the idea of doing good deeds to our friends, we can make a big difference in the world and things will become better.

To conclude, I learned a valuable lesson from the old lady and the little boy, which changed how I treat others. They taught me the importance of kindness and how important good deeds are. Doing good deeds can lead us to be a good person and even change the world. Moreover, it inspired me to be brave, and to overcome my own fear and difficulties. I hope all of us can take the first step to make a difference in the world by being good people and doing good deeds.

## Good People, Good Deeds

4A Chung Man Ching

Have you ever helped anyone in need? Have you ever received help from somebody? What did you or they do in return? I believe most people know the meaning of “good people, good deeds.” However, we tend to only talk about being good people and doing good deeds, but don’t take action in real life. Even so, I have faith in humanity. Kindness is still seen in society today.

Last Friday morning I woke up early as usual, spent some time with my family at breakfast, and headed out to school. Soon I arrived at the train station and got onto the platform. Surprisingly, it was very crowded; unlike most days, people were standing shoulder-to-shoulder, literally squeezing each other. When the train arrived, everyone was pushing as hard as they could, trying to squeeze into the carriage. It almost felt like I was a potato that was squashed into potato mash.

After giving my blood, sweat and tears, I could finally enter the carriage. You must be thinking that I could finally take a break from the chaos, right? Well, in fact it was even worse inside. The train was wobbling, while passengers were pushing each other in the carriage. I was standing in a position where I couldn’t hold onto any handles to keep my balance. Not to mention I could barely breathe or stand still from all the pushing and squashing. Suddenly, an old lady, who was right in front of me, stepped back due to her loss of balance, and pushed me backwards.

“Ouch!” I said voluntarily when I felt the pain from my sprained ankle. Yes, I sprained my ankle as I lost my balance as well. I was a bit stunned; everything happened within just a few seconds. I was

more speechless that the old lady didn't even apologize, or at least turn around to check on me.

When all my attention turned to my sprained ankle, a middle-aged man stood up from his seat and yelled, "Hey!" I instantly lifted my head and looked towards where the voice came from. The man and I made eye contact, and I pointed to myself, slightly tilted my head, asking if he was calling me.

"Yes, I'm talking to you, little girl," he responded. "Come here, you may have my seat." I bit my lips and tried my best to squeeze through the passengers. The man noticed that I was struggling and helped make way for me. With his help, I made it to his seat and sat down.

"Thank you so much for your help, sir!" I said, grateful for his aid.

"You're very welcome," he replied with a smile on his face. For the rest of the ride, he stood beside me, making sure I was fine and not getting stepped on or pushed. Before I got off the train, I bowed to him as a thank you and I left. Despite my chaotic morning, I made it to school on time.

I was very surprised that a random stranger lent me a helping hand unexpectedly when I was injured. I'm also super grateful for his help. Without him, my sprained ankle could have gotten worse. I will always remember what he did for me. I had once lost hope in humanity after witnessing all the awful things humans do to one another. Nevertheless, after witnessing and having a real life experience of a good man doing a good deed, my faith in humanity has been restored. I now truly believe that there are numerous good men and good women out there helping those in need. I genuinely hope more and more



people will do good deeds willingly in the community and make it a better place.

## Good People, Good Deeds

4A Wan Hei Chun

Initially, helping others was really unsatisfying for me. It seemed like a way to enhance my reputation and gain benefits for myself. My eagerness to help others was really based on what I would be able to obtain from it. However, it was contradictory for me to be disgusted by seeing others helping for the rewards they earned, putting on a mask of a kind person. My thoughts drastically changed all of a sudden when I witnessed something shocking.

I was going to enroll in a university in Britain and start a new chapter of my life. On the plane to Cambridge, England, I was bored, sitting alone on the plane alone. I started chatting with my seatmate, Emma.

“I have been waiting for months! I can’t wait to see it,” she said. She was excited to be participating in the much anticipated concert of ATS, the popular Korean team. She shared her plan with enthusiasm, mentioning her unwillingness for the plane to be delayed, as the concert would be held three hours after the scheduled landing time.

Suddenly, mumbling sound filled the cabin followed by some bickering. The guy sitting in front told me there were two people holding tickets for the same seat, each claiming that the seat belonged to them, probably due to a system error by the airline. From the grumbling of the victims, both of them had a crucial reason to be on the flight, as one was paying a final visit to a dying relative and the other attending a funeral. With the plane being full, one of them had to receive compensation and give up their seat.

After a while, another sound joined the cabin, the complaint of the other passengers of the delay being caused. Being annoyed by the delay and the quarrel between two victims and the flight attendants, the other passengers complained, yet no one had offered any solution to the problem. Both of them were on a last-minute flight, having an urgent need to arrive at the destination as soon as possible. Neither was willing to get off, and take the alternative plane two and a half hours later. It seemed that no progress would be made.

At that moment, though, Emma stood up, saying “I’ll give my seat to her.”

I was puzzled and confused. I asked her, “Is the airline providing you any extra compensation?”

“I can wait for another concert, but the poor lady cannot wait. She will not be able to see her relative ever again if she misses this flight. There’s no time for her to argue with the attendant.” Knowing her great anticipation of the concert, there was no way that she should be the one who gave away his seat. I pulled her down and told her I would be the one to leave.

She just told me, “Teen, don’t let this affect your schedule, it is not ideal to give the university a bad image by being late.” Not letting me reply, she rushed to the attendant and offered her seat. She left the plane not longer after.

Right then I couldn’t help but ponder what had just happened. “There’s no way that Emma’s gonna do it. Why should she?” I thought. Whatever compensation the airline provided wouldn’t outweigh the anticipation of the concert. Suddenly, I realized how I felt when I suggested I leave instead of Emma. I wasn’t asking for anything; I was just willing for her to be satisfied joining what she had been looking

forward to. At that moment I realized the reason for her giving away her seat was a genuine act of kindness.

Emma's action was pure selflessness. Genuine altruism is about concern for what others can get, not ourselves. Obviously not only did her helpfulness not gain her any benefit, but she also lost an opportunity to enjoy the anticipated concert. She was just convinced by the victims' concerns. Her kindness saved the time of all the passengers, and the opportunity for the lady to pay a final visit to her precious relative. Her sacrifice resulted in the satisfaction of the majority of the passengers. My perspective towards helping others was eventually altered by her eagerness to help.

Emma's selfless act of giving up her seat on the plane for the woman who needed to visit a dying relative was truly inspiring. It showed me that helping others should not be about what we can gain from it, but rather about the impact we can make on someone else's life. Her actions made me realize that true happiness and fulfillment come from helping others, not from expecting something in return. It's not about improving our reputation or earning benefit for ourselves, but rather about making a positive difference in someone else's life.

Since that moment on the plane, I have tried to adopt Emma's mindset of selflessness in my own life. I have made an effort to help others without expecting anything in return, and it has brought me a sense of purpose and fulfillment that I never knew was possible. Being a good person and doing good deeds is not just about what we can gain from it, but about the impact we can make on the world around us. It's about being kind, empathetic, and selfless, and making a positive difference in the lives of others.

In conclusion, Emma's selfless act on the plane opened my eyes to the true meaning of helping others. It showed me that genuine altruism is about concern for what others can get. It taught me that real satisfaction and happiness comes from seeing others being satisfied and relieved. I hope her story can inspire others to adopt a mindset of selflessness and make a positive impact in the world around them.

## Michael's Life-changing Moment

4A Wong Tsz Yau

“Michael, how can you be so self-centered and stubborn? You should show compassion and kindness to everyone around you!” Michael’s mom said to him, not for the first time. He rolled his eyes as always, thinking that his mom is a broken record.

Michael is a teenage boy, and like many teenagers he is selfish, and only cares about himself. He thinks that the people in need don’t necessarily need help from others, and they can live by themselves. He also thinks that volunteer work is a mission that needs to be completed only. His mom, Shelly, on the other hand, is a really generous person and zealous volunteer, who loves to join different charitable activities, from blood donation to selling raffle tickets and donating necessities to people in need. Every time, Michael is forced to come with Shelly to do charitable work, which annoys him. No matter what excuse he makes up, his mom doesn’t accept it and brings him to participate in the charitable activities.

Once, in the summer holiday, Shelly was invited to go to Sudan to help underprivileged children, and she decided to bring Michael. Michael was miffed that his mom asked him to do charity work. Again. Michael made up an excuse and said, “Ah, I don’t want to go! I have to finish my project with my classmates. Those people don’t actually need help, they just fake it.”

After hearing this, Shelly was exasperated and scolded him, “Michael, how can you be that self-centered and stubborn? You should show compassion and kindness to everyone around you! Those people desperately need your help!” So annoyed was Michael that he packed his suitcase unwillingly and went with his mom.

When they arrived at the orphanage, he saw hungry children crying sorrowfully for food and clothes. They were extremely feeble and thin, and their ribs were visible as if they were skeletons. Despite the poignant scene, Michael still thought that they were acting in order to get assistance from the volunteers. He brought a bag full of food and clothes to a child suffering from malnutrition and said, “Here you go,” then left quickly afterwards, feeling that the mission was completed.

He returned to the tent to rest, complaining to himself, “I don’t understand why we have to give these necessities to them. They can get them on their own. It’s just a waste of my time and energy!”

At that moment, the child that Michael had helped earlier came in and gave him a drawing of him giving the supplies to the child, with a heart at the top and the sentence, “Thank you so much for your help!” written in Arabic. The child smiled and left.

When Michael took a closer look at the drawing, he finally understood that the child was grateful for his help earlier. His heart warmed, and tears ran down his cheeks. He understood that volunteer work is not a mission, but an act of compassion and kindness. He regretted how he had mistreated people in need and said to himself, “How can I be that inhumane and self-centered! I should help people in need to make their lives better! Isn’t it better than neglecting or insulting them?” Consequently, he set a goal to assist others through volunteering whenever he had free time. After this trip, Michael constantly searched on the Internet for volunteer opportunities and asked his mom to engage in these activities, making Shelly proud. Michael eventually fell in love with voluntary work and threw himself into it.

In February, a severe earthquake of magnitude 7.8 occurred between Turkey and Syria. Lots of the victims became homeless, desperately in need of necessities such as winter jackets and heating supplies. Lots of charitable organizations, such as the Hong Kong Red Cross and World Vision, issued appeals, asking Hong Kong citizens to donate necessary supplies to the people of the disaster areas. When Michael heard this, he was heartbroken and empathized with the victims of the earthquake. He searched through his whole room and packed a box of supplies to be sent to the Hong Kong Red Cross.

When he gave the box to the staff, the staff thanked him and praised him for his benevolence. He said, “It’s my pleasure to help the victims. My mom always told me that we should show compassion and kindness to others, even strangers. Even though this is just a small act of kindness, I still believe that the victims there will feel the love from friends from other nations and the supplies will make a huge difference in their lives.”

The staff was astonished and touched by Michael’s words and said, “Wow, that’s so nice of you! I wish everyone could be as compassionate as you are.”

Afterwards, he joined the social service team in his school, contributing more to society and lending a helping hand to different people in need. Michael felt satisfied and fulfilled after every project, thinking that everyone that he helped could live a better life with his love and care.

There are stories behind everyone, and we don't know what somebody is going through until we get to know them, so we should not make any assumptions about people’s condition, and should instead put ourselves in others’ shoes. To those who are in need, any care and love you give matters. We should show compassion and



kindness to those in need, and treat voluntary works as acts of humanity. No matter if the act is small or large, it can still make a huge difference in somebody's life. Let's be considerate and thoughtful to help the people in need to fill the world up with compassion and kindness.

## Good Deeds of the Weak

4B Lee Ching Yuen

I arrived at my office just in time. Just like every day, some of the workers greeted me warmly with a “good morning,” or a “how’s your day going?” But all I did was rush to my seat and drop down my briefcase. A few minutes later, my boss came to my seat and asked me to go to his office. I followed my boss with great fear of what was about to happen.

Surprisingly, my boss didn’t criticize my work performance, but instead arranged a 7-day business trip as an exchange worker. However, as a person with social anxiety, this was not something I wanted to participate in. Although I tried to convince my boss to select one of my coworkers, I couldn’t name any of them and ended up reaping my own fate, and having to take the trip. I packed my stuff and set off to my destination of the office beyond my comfort zone.

It took quite some time for me to find the place but eventually I arrived at the building. Stunned by the upscale design, I stood outside for a while until I mustered the courage to walk inside. Going inside was a total nightmare. There were a lot of people queuing at the reception counter and I was standing there, not knowing what to do. It might seem odd for a 22 year old to be that unsociable, but that is exactly what I am. Luckily the assistant told me to line up for any enquiries.

After some unsmooth communication, I finally found my way to the floor where I would be working. I opened the door and everyone started staring at me like I was a crying baby in the park. I got so anxious that I didn’t even know what to say. I mumbled out “Hello,

I'm I'm Lev... Levian, the exchange worker who will be working here today."

After a short silence, a man in a suit came and shook my hand. "Nice to meet you," he said. "Your seat will be there and your work schedule will be explained by your colleague." I rushed to my seat to avoid embarrassment.

"Hey, how are you?" asked my colleague, after I had calmed down.

"Uh, I'm, I'm fine?" I replied.

It was at that moment that I noticed that my peer was actually sitting in a wheelchair, not a chair.

"So, it's your first day here. I'll be explaining the stuff we need to do each day, ok?"

I thought a bit and said, "You know uh, um I think it would be quite impolite to ask someone with a disability to help with such stuff. Maybe I should look at the schedule and figure it out myself?"

Almost immediately she said, "Of course not! It's my pleasure to help people. I've always believed that helping others would eventually bring good to myself. At least if not, I'll still feel better than if I didn't help others, right?"

I was charmed by this view. In the past, I'd always thought about how to overcome my difficulties and never really cared about others. Maybe if I broadened my view towards the whole world, I could start viewing things differently.

I decided to accept her kindness. The whole process took only 10 minutes, as it was very easy to understand what I would have to do. Afterwards, I thanked her politely and started working on the stuff.

While paying full attention into typing documents, a large clap struck my mind like lightning. A staff member came and told as that it was lunch time and we were free to go out for lunch. As everyone was rushing out, I looked at my peer. She seemed to be alone, waiting for others to get out before she could push herself out on the wheelchair. I thought, should I help her or not? I realized that most of the workers had already gone. I held my breath and asked, "Do you need any help?" I could feel my face and ears being as red as a plum.

"Sure, could you take me to the canteen?" she asked. I was so grateful that I wasn't rejected, as it was one of the very few times I'd offered to help someone.

Arriving at the canteen, I decided to eat there as well. I helped her order what she wanted and got my meal too. It was a memorable meal, as in my old office I would normally eat by myself every day.

Time flew by quickly and soon it was time for the dismissal of workers. I was the new worker there so I had to stay behind and discuss some issues with the boss. Eventually, I finished and left his office. When I went back to my seat my peer was still sitting there. My mind went through a million possibilities but I couldn't think of an explanation. She then asked, "Could you maybe help me get back home? Normally I would do that myself but today I'm a bit tired." Of course I didn't decline as I had a positive feeling about helping her.

In the train station, I thought to myself, "How did my willingness to help people come out? Why am I here helping others with a volunteering mindset? Maybe kindness and helpfulness exists everywhere in the world, even for those who are the weakest and youngest. It is those kindnesses which spread across cities and states, for eternally. Everyone becomes kind at last. Maybe helping others really does being good to myself."

As I began to walk out of the train pushing the wheelchair, I smiled towards the sun. I hoped the sun would acknowledge my satisfaction. It looked like this was going to be a great day for me!

# The Life-changing Moment for Michael

4B Wong Hei Ching

“Michael, how can you be so self-centered and stubborn! You should show compassion and kindness to everyone around you!”

Michael rolled his eyes at his mother’s words, “This is what she always tells me,” he thought. “Why is she such a broken record?” Michael, like many teenage boys, was selfish, and only cared about himself. He always thought that people in need didn’t necessarily need help from others, and they could take care of themselves. Volunteer work, he thought, was an obligation that needed to be completed, not something people owed to others.

Michael’s mom, Shelly, was a really generous person and zealous volunteer who loved to join many different charitable activities, from blood donation to selling raffle tickets to donating necessities to people in need. Every time, Michael was forced to come with Shelly to do charitable work, which annoyed him. No matter what excuse he came up with, his mom insisted on bringing him to participate in the charitable activities.

Once, in the summer holiday, Shelly was invited to go to Sudan to help underprivileged children, and she decided to bring Michael along. Michael was miffed that his mom always asked him to do charity work. As usual, Michael made up an excuse and said, “Ah, I don’t want to go! I have to finish a school project with my classmates. Besides, those people don’t actually need help, they are just faking it.”

After hearing this, Shelly became exasperated. “Michael, how can you be so self-centred and stubborn? You should show compassion and kindness to everyone around you! These people

desperately need your help!” So annoyed was Michael that he packed his suitcase unwillingly and went with his mom.

When they arrived at the orphanage, he saw children in need of food and clothes crying out to have their needs met. They were so feeble and thin that their ribs were visible through their skin. Despite the poignant scene, Michael remained unmoved, still believing that they were just acting in order to get assistance from the volunteers. He gave a bag full of food and clothes to a child suffering from malnutrition and said brusquely, “here you go,” and left quickly afterwards, feeling that his obligation was fulfilled.

While he was resting at the tent, he thought to himself, “I don’t understand why we have to give these necessities to them, they can get them on their own. It’s just a waste of my time and energy!” At that moment, the child that Michael had helped earlier came and gave him a drawing of him sharing the food and clothes with the child, with a heart at the top and the sentence Thank you so much for your help! in Arabic. The child smiled at Michael, then left.

When Michael took a closer look at the drawing, he finally understood that the child was grateful for his help earlier, and his heart warmed as tears ran down his cheeks. He understood that volunteer work is not an obligation, but an act of compassion and kindness. He regretted how he mistreated those people in need and said to himself, “How can I be so inhumane and self-centred? I should help people in need. Isn’t that better than neglecting or insulting them?”

At that moment he made the decision to assist people through volunteering whenever he had free time. When he returned home from the trip, Michael constantly searched on the Internet for volunteer opportunities, and asked his mom to participate in these activities,

making Shelly feel proud. Michael eventually fell in love with voluntary work and threw himself into it.

In February, a severe earthquake of magnitude 7.8 occurred in Turkey and Syria. Lots of the victims became homeless, desperately in need of necessities like winter jackets and heating supplies. Lots of charitable organizations, such as the Hong Kong Red Cross and World Vision, issued appeals to call Hong Kong citizens to donate supplies to the people of the disaster areas. When Michael heard this, he was heartbroken, and immediately asked himself what he could do to help the victims of this earthquake. He searched through his room and filled a box with supplies to be sent to the Hong Kong Red Cross.

When he gave the box to the staff, the staff thanked him and praised him for his benevolence. He told them, “It’s my pleasure to help the victims. My mom taught me that we should show compassion and kindness to others, even strangers. Even though this is just a small act of kindness, I believe that the victims there will feel the love from friends from other nations, and the supplies will make a huge difference in their lives.”

The staff was astonished and touched by Michael’s words and said, “Wow, that’s so nice of you! I wish everyone could be as compassionate as you are.” Afterwards, he joined the social service team in his school, contributing more to society and lending a helping hand to people in need. Michael felt satisfied and fulfilled after every activity, thinking that everyone he helped would live a better life thanks to his love and care.

There are stories behind everyone, and we often don’t know what a person is going through until we get to know them, so we should not make any assumptions about people’s conditions, and instead should place ourselves in others’ shoes. To those who are in need, every act



of care and love you give matters. We should show compassion and kindness to those in need, and treat voluntary work as acts of humanity. Whether the act is small or large, it will make a difference in another person's life. Let's be considerate and thoughtful, and follow Michael's example and help people in need. Together, we can fill the world with compassion and kindness.

# The Warmth

4B Zeng Ching Ching

It was a normal Friday. But for Ching, it was the worst day of her life. That day she failed the interview she had spent a long time preparing for. Because of this, her family was angry with her. They thought that she did not put any effort into it, which is why she did not succeed. The truth was, she cared about her job more than everyone else. This led to a fight with her parents.

Ching felt frustrated about the matter, because no one could understand how much hard work she had put into every interview. After the quarrel, she wanted a quiet place for herself to relax, so she decided to go out. However, when she stepped outside, she found that it was raining heavily. During the long time she spent preparing for the interview, she had not gone out, but as soon as she went out, it rained heavily. Ching thought that everything in the world was working against her. It was the worst day of her life!

Her rumbling belly didn't allow her to think too much, though, and she needed to find a restaurant to "satisfy" it first. Because of the heavy rain, there were few people on the street and few restaurants were open. Suddenly, Ching saw a noodle shop flashing its sign in the heavy rain.

As soon as she opened the door, the smell of hot noodles filled the air. Despite her efforts, she still got wet as she ran over. The restaurateur saw the wet Ching. He took out a towel and a cup of hot water for Ching. The sudden concern warmed Ching, who felt helpless. It was the only concern for her she had received that day, and it came from a stranger.

As she was waiting for the noodles, Ching put her hands around the cup to warm herself, and she took a look at the decor. The decorations were full of warm feelings, and every detail had been considered seriously by the boss. Even the menu had been written by the boss himself. There was a photo wall with lots of photos of customers, and everyone was smiling brightly. Ching thought about how friendly the restaurant seemed, especially after the fight with her family.

The noodles came soon. The hot noodles warmed Ching's stomach and her heart, and the corners of the mouth rose involuntarily. The food there seemed to have a "magic" that could make everyone feel happy. While she was enjoying the noodles, more customers entered the shop. A few minutes later, Ching stood up to pay. When she reached into her pocket, she realized that she had left the house without her wallet because she had not expected to eat out. She was embarrassed, and worried.

Before she could think about how to explain her situation to the restaurateur, the boss recognized her difficulty and said, "That's all right, you can pay for your meal next time. It's still raining outside, would you like to stay here to wait until the rain stops?" Flattered by the continued attention, Ching looked outside at the heavy rain. Without an umbrella, she thought she had better stay at the restaurant. After a while, there were no other customers in the restaurant, only Ching and the boss. He was still full of enthusiasm, and told Ching to rest. Thanks to the hospitality of the boss, all the unhappiness that had accumulated that day disappeared. She struck up a chat with the man.

During the conversation, Ching learned that the boss was called Mr. Chan. He had run the store for many years, but this was the first time Ching had visited this restaurant. Ching was interested in why Mr.

Chan cared about her, and asked him why he treated strangers so nicely. In reply, Mr. Chan told her a story.

“When I was a young man, the first time I came to this big city, it was also a rainy day. Everything seemed strange here, and I was afraid. I felt lonely and helpless in this city, and it was difficult to eat a full meal. I began to regret my decision to come here. But just as I was about to give up, a sanitation worker handed me lunchbox. Looking at him sweating, I knew he needed to work a long time to pay for the meal. I felt embarrassed to take it, but he insisted on giving it to me, and I had to accept. It was the best meal I’d ever had, and I couldn’t forget the feeling of being helped when I was helpless. This feeling reminds me all the time to do what I can to help others in need. I really enjoy the smiles I get from helping others. I believe that warmth can be mutual. I warm others at the same time, but also warm myself.”

After listening to Mr. Chan’s story, Ching finally realized the meaning of helping others. Fortunately, the heavy rain that day did not dampen Mr. Chan’s enthusiasm for life, so that I could eat a bowl of warm noodles. Looking up, Ching realized the sky had cleared up, and so had her heart.

## Good People, Good Deeds

5A Chau Hiu Ching

A young boy who was of royal blood was born, and was crowned in his adolescence. Wave after wave of cheers arose during the coronation ceremony, and the king looked proudly at his people, determined to make his kingdom thrive. The king grew, little by little, bringing smiles to everyone's faces, and he served his subjects well, reaching out his helping hand to every person in need. Time unrolled like an unbound parchment, and as the boy-king grew older, the kingdom was filled with joy and laughter. Yet, this peace was not destined to last long.

One evening, the dim moonlight shining into the long hallway of the palace revealed the frantic face of a messenger.

“My king! They are coming!”

“Gather the troops, now!”

Just a few minutes passed, and the king was surrounded by soldiers. The young man led the discussion of strategies and calculated the troops' battle positions. A crowd gathered around the troops, hoping to dig up information about their departure.

“There are not enough troops,” the king said grimly. “We will be demolished even before reaching the frontlines.”

“I can join the army!” shouted someone from the crowd.

“B-but it's too dangerous! I can't let my people risk going to war!” the king shouted.

“I would rather fight until my last breath for this kingdom than to live without having the chance to defend it!” came the reply.

“I agree!” shouted another person.

“And I!”

By the end of the hour, thousands of people had volunteered to join the army. The king held tightly onto his sword, his knuckles turning white as he squeezed. After a long sigh, the king gave in and asked the quartermaster to distribute bows and swords to his people. The crowd stirred even more and chanted, “Long live the king!” The king, for his part, gave a tortured smile, hoping that the people he saw tonight would be alive and well tomorrow.

The sun rose upon the valley, and soldiers were positioned on the battlefields. The king breathed in the sweet aroma of jasmine, the flower that had been planted since his birth in this kingdom. Along the sunbeam, thousands and thousands of black figures appeared, charging ahead like hounds hunting down prey.

“Now!” the king shouted. Arrows shot through the air like comets racing in the sky, and the army charged ahead fearlessly. The sound of weapons crashing was enough to crack the earth, and the king rushed into battle, piercing his blade into one, and another, but even with his effort, cracks began to form in the lines, and soon his troops were falling behind in numbers.

More and more yells were heard, and the king’s grip on his sword loosened. As his opponent struck, the king lost his sword and a blade wielded by an enemy was driven through his body. Retreat, he wanted to yell, but the pain was too unbearable for him to scream. He saw the senseless slaughter around him, his people soaked in crimson, the lifeless bodies strewn across the ground. How badly he wanted to go back in time, when all he could smell was fresh air, but time moves in just one direction. There was no more sweet aroma of jasmine or beautiful singing of nightingales; only the suffocating smell of blood and the deafening screams of people getting slashed and slaughtered. The king knelt down next to a fallen soldier and held his hand ever so

tightly, as if he could hold onto the distant laughter and cheers of the people who entrusted him.

“Everything is gone. I’ve ruined it. The progress we have made, the harmony we had-”

“No... no, my king, you’ve done the right thing. It was an honour to serve for your majesty. You have done more than enough for us, and for this kingdom.”

The king held onto the soldier’s scarred, dry hand until it no longer felt warm like it used to. At the sight of white flags being raised, the king, too, closed his eyes and breathed out his last breath with the laughter of his people echoing in his heart.

Years passed. Weeds and moss had grown all across the valley, and amidst them stood a monolith with the words engraved: “In memory of the king, for his guidance, kindness, generosity, and all his good deeds.”

## Medicine 20 Years Ago

5B Lai Siu Kei

Due to the economic recession, I had suffered from unemployment for six months already. I was eager for a job to pay the daily expenses.

After buying bread as my lunch, I was worried about how I could get a new job as soon as possible. My savings were insufficient to support me for much longer, and I did not know what would happen if I went without work for much longer. When I was wandering on the street, I heard a sharp yell.

“Give me back the medicine!” A man in a shop was shouting viciously at a little boy

“Please! I really need these medicines to save my dad,” begged the boy. He shuddered with fear and looked up at the man.

The shopkeeper didn’t care about his words, and he took back the medicine.

“That is none of my business!” The man said cruelly.

Onlookers whispered and criticized the little boy. They also thought that he was a thief, and had no sympathy for his situation. The boy stood alone against the wall and cried nonstop. A few minutes later, after the crowd had melted away, he was still sobbing.

I couldn’t bear to see him cry, so I walked towards him.

“Why did you steal that package of medicine?” I asked gently.

“My dad suffers from a stomach disease. However, we are so poor that we can’t afford to buy painkillers. I saw my dad lying in pain, unable to get out of bed. I had no choice but to steal others' medicine, even though I know that it is wrong,” he said in a choked voice.

I struggled for a few minutes.



Although I felt pity for his terrible situation, I had no extra money for me to help him. I couldn't even afford my daily bills.

Eventually, I decided to him a helping hand. I brought some painkillers and gave him a small amount of money to help his father.

The little boy made a bow. "Thank you," he said ceremoniously.

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Twenty years passed in a twinkling.

Thanks to my stressful job, I suffered from a variety of diseases. My health was not very good.

I was walking on the street one afternoon. It was so hot that I felt dizzy and nauseous.

Suddenly, I fell down and became disoriented.

"What's wrong with you?" I heard a young man ask anxiously.

I saw his vaguely familiar face, then completely lost consciousness.

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When I woke up, I was already in the hospital.

"How do you feel? I just did cardiopulmonary resuscitation for you on the street."

"Are you a doctor? You look so young." I asked curiously.

"I became an intern a few months ago. I decided to become a doctor because of the kindness of a stranger. He bought me some medicine to help my dad, which deeply inspired me. I wanted to save more people like him and pass on the kindness," he explained.

I recognized him as the little boy from all those years ago!

I didn't realize that my unintentional act of kindness had such tremendous power. A good deed allows people to have the opportunity to enjoy a kind of spiritually enlightening moment. It can have unimaginable power.

The medicine that I bought helped not only him and his father, but also me, all those years later.

## Good People, Good Deeds

5B Leung Chit Hei

When we talk about “good deeds”, most people think about things like saving lives or helping a bunch of people. But I don’t think it is always the case.

When I was in primary school, Tung Wah Group of Hospitals held a flag selling campaign. My school encouraged students to join the service to gain some experience for their secondary school interviews. Therefore, I joined the service without understanding what flag selling is.

The flag selling day was a hot Sunday. The sun was hanging high in the sky, emitting an unbearable amount of heat. My mum and I received a pile of stickers and a yellow bag with TWGH's logo on it for people to put money in. We stood outside an MTR station and started our day's service. Back then, I was a timid boy. I was too shy to go up to strangers to ask them to donate money. I just stood at the corner of the road, waiting for people to come to me to donate. Unfortunately, although there were plenty of people moving in and out the MTR station, it seemed like not many of them were interested in the little boy carrying the TWGH money collecting bag. They glanced at me and the yellow bag, then just walked away. I felt so uncomfortable being watched by this many strangers.

“Mum, I don't want to be here. Can we leave?” I begged.

“I'm sorry, sweetie. But we have to sell flags. It is helping the charity and those in need.”

“It is nerve-wracking to be look at. The weather is hot. And I don't know how to talk to strangers.”

“You have to be braver. Come on, take your first step.”

So I tried to seek “targets” to sell my stickers. I failed the first few times, when I noticed a young gentleman in a business suit and a kind smile walking towards the MTR station. I walked towards him, practicing my lines on the way. “Good morning, would you like to buy some flags?” “Good morn...”.

Everything was fine, until the young man saw me. The kind smile turned into a disgusted face, and the man walked away without a word. I felt frustrated. How can people do that to others? I was working very hard, standing in the hot sun for hours. How could he be that mean?

Suddenly, I felt someone tapping my shoulder. “Hey, kid,” said a male voice. I turned around and saw a muscular middle-aged man. He was dressed in a white vest and short construction pants, and had tattoos all over his arms. I was scared and hid behind my mum.

Why was he talking to me? Did I provoke him accidentally? Would he kill me? What should I do? Could I outrun him? The man continued, “Sorry, did I scare you? I'd like to buy some flags.”

I couldn't believe my ears. I sold a flag to him in a panic, worrying that he might punch me with his enormous fists if things went wrong. I made some mistakes but it ended up well enough. The man put his change in the bag and said, “Thank you so much. You're doing great. Don't give up.”

I was moved. Among all the people I met that day, most of the people ignored me and walked away, while others used excuses like “I don't have change.” Some put their change in the bag and left, but only one man had encouraged me to keep on. That one line of encouragement might not seem that important. It might sound vague. But those few words meant a lot to a primary school kid who had been selling flags for hours.

Sometimes, good deeds doesn't mean doing good things and helping a lot of people. Just being kind to others and saying "thank you," or "you are doing great," means a lot to those who are exhausted from their work or duty. Since then, I have tried to be kind to others and thank them for their hard work, as I believe one line of encouragement can do more than I used to imagine was possible.

# 文學佳作

# 序

陳宇乾

在中國五千年的歷史長河中，文學一直是我們文化遺產的重要組成部分。從古籍經典到現代文學名著，文學總是在不斷地發展、變革，推動著文化前行。在這個信息爆炸的時代，任何人都可以在互聯網平台發表自己的作品。這使越來越多的年輕人能夠有機會展示才華，實現文學夢想。

但怎樣的作品才是好？技巧高超？文藻華麗？還是結構奇特？

我想，文學創作源於生活，以及好的題材。真，才是美。本文集的作者（諸位同學）善於觀察人生百態，從中發掘創作靈感，例如從「留言」中聯想到父母子女間的關懷，從「驚喜」中了解到母親與孩子的感受。因此，優秀的文學作品，源之於「真」，動之以「情」，才是上佳之作。

讓我們勇往直前，用文字書寫中國文學的未來。

## 踏出這一步

5B 呂潔盈

監考老師催促我們儘快收好所有筆記和課本，考試快要開始。我一股腦兒把所有紙張全部夾進書裏，匆忙地把它們放進書包，無暇理會甚麼整齊不整齊了。

考試正式開始，我瞥到監考老師在課室裏巡視，鞋跟敲打地板的聲音在這靜謐的課室顯得格外刺耳，亦令我莫名有點緊張。正當我想勸自己不要胡思亂想，專注在試卷上時，我眼角餘光瞄到地板上有一張寫滿筆記的紙，誰這麼大膽把筆記放在地上啊？為了不令人懷疑，我迅速把目光轉回卷上。鞋跟的聲音越來越大，隨後它停止了，老師蹲下來撿起了那張紙，筆記的內容清楚地展示在我眼前，總覺得好像在那裏看過，剎那間我就意識到那是我的筆記。

怎麼會跑到那兒呢？很快我就為自己找到了答案，一定是收拾東西時太匆忙而不經意掉下來的，但這個解釋說出去真的有人會信嗎，老師一定會覺得這只是我為了脫罪而找的藉口，只有我知道自己真的沒有作弊的心啊。這次真的啞巴吃黃蓮，有苦說不出啊！正當我準備受死時，出乎我的意料，老師叫了我前面的同學出去。老師該不會以為那張筆記是她的吧？有把聲音催促我趕快出去跟老師解釋，說那張筆記是我的，是我不經意掉到地上的，但又有一條無形的繩索綁緊了我的腳，令我



無法踏出這一步，那把聲音變得越來越大，令我越發浮躁。直到考試結束，我都沒有踏出這一步，而那位同學一直沒有回來。

今天已是考試的最後一天，考完試後就緊接着聖誕假，在聖誕的狂歡中，我已經徹底把這件事拋諸腦後。假期後回來第一天的早晨，我走到小賣部前排隊等著買小食，聽到在我前方的兩個男生有一搭沒一搭地聊著天。當他們討論到聖誕假前的考試，估算著自己的成績時，半個月前的那件事重回我的心頭，猶如烏雲壓頂，令我假期後的輕鬆心情蒙上一層陰霾，壓得我喘不過氣，不知那位同學的聖誕過得怎樣呢，大概沒我過得那麼愉快吧，畢竟無端承受了一個本該不屬於她的罪名。我心裏又有一把聲音再度浮現：其實現在去找老師解釋還不遲吧，快點踏出這一步，不要再讓人承受這無端的罪名了，我的思緒不斷奔馳。倏地，一句話把我喚回現實世界，「怎麼會有人這麼笨把筆記放在地上呢？就算真的要作弊也不會這樣做。真的是又蠢又壞啊！」我前方的兩個男生從不知甚麼時候開始，就已經把話題從考試成績轉移到「作弊事件」，然後發出異常高亢刺耳的笑聲，我用力地握緊手上的錢包。那位同學根本就不是這樣的人，她根本沒有作弊，我很想這樣對他們說，但我根本沒有任何理據可以支撐我的話。根據表面的事實，他們作出這樣的評價也是無可厚非，也不是刻意造謠詆毀，事情的真相只有我知道啊！

我的罪惡感和愧疚變得更深了，整件事根本是我自己粗心大意造成的，那位同學卻要承受我這行為所帶來的惡果，這也太倒霉了吧，她根本不應該承受任何懲罰或閒言閒語。愧疚的

感覺如針般密密麻麻地刺在我心上，時刻纏繞著我，令我沒法忘記此事。我決定找訓導老師說清楚，踏出改變錯誤的一步，不要再讓事件往錯誤的方向繼續發展下去。

小息時，我一步一步地走下樓梯，往教員室走去，越接近教員室，我越感受到自己的心越跳越快，感覺快要跳出來了。不要緊張，你這是在做正確的事，我這樣對著自己說。

終於到了教員室門前，我看着那厚重的門，深呼吸一口氣，對着對講機說我想找訓導主任。在等待他出來的期間我彷彿回到了那場考試，擔心着別人誤會是我作弊，擔心著有理說不清，擔心着沒人信我說的話。我開始在門外徘徊，想轉移注意力，令自己不再專注在這些想法中。感覺過了很久，訓導主任還是沒出來，他該不會不在吧，如果他真的不在的話，我擔心我沒有勇氣再找他一次，感覺我僅存的勇氣都已經傾注在現在這個時刻。

幸好，訓導主任出來了。看到他板起來的臉孔，我瞬間失去了所有勇氣，舌頭開始打結，最後他叫我想清楚要說甚麼才來找他，我終究還是踏不出這改變錯誤的一步，我恨自己這麼懦弱。

直到體育課，和其他班一起上課，我和大部分人坐在看台觀賽。有人一直唉聲嘆氣，和周邊的尖叫聲和打氣聲格格不入，像是一整隊樂團演奏的時候有一個出了錯，這麼緊張刺激的比

賽，怎麼會有人有這樣的反應，於是我嘗試集中注意力聆聽她的聲音，她開始訴說她被人誤以為作弊的經歷。

天啊！原來她就是那位「作弊」的同學，我把頭從賽場上轉回來看着聲音的來源，正好和她的目光交接，我迅速把目光移開，不敢看着她的眼睛，我勸自己不要再聽，集中在賽場上，聽了只會令自己更難受，但不知怎樣，我的注意力還是不自覺地集中在她身上，周遭的打氣聲和賽場上的吶喊都變得很小很小。漸漸地，我開始幻想她的遭遇，我幻想著她當天被叫出去時困惑和恐懼的心情，面對老師質詢時的委屈和無助，朋友和家人都不相信她的解釋，百口莫辯。不知怎的，我的腦海浮現了一幕奇怪的場景，一群綠巨人圍著她，向她吐口水，向她說難聽的話，她蹲在中間抱著頭，嘗試躲避他們。此時，她略帶哭腔的聲音把我喚回現實，令我整個人都刺刺麻麻的，彷彿被密密麻麻的小蟲啃咬著，令我渾身不自在，不斷扭動身體調整自己的位置，但這也令我的勇氣逐漸成形，堅定了我的決心，一定要彌補這個錯誤。

在這一刻，愧疚勝過了恐懼。我鼓起勇氣，真正踏出這一步，把事實說出來。

## 難以下嚥的盛宴

5B 梁諾榆

堆砌在我面前的，是人類賜給我的盛宴，可是卻令我健壯的身體變得病懨懨，背脊整日酸痛，成日的乾渴甚至令我的身體上出現了裂紋，更莫名散出了難聞的氣味……我抬起頭試圖在縫隙間尋找曾經的平凡，可是已經找不到了，我已經回不去了……

晨光熹微，天空還泛著魚肚白，不一會兒，金色的光芒從東方那座山後出現，天色漸漸亮了起來，朝陽終於探出了頭，它用一縷陽光輕輕將我喚醒。我眯著眼伸了一個懶腰，一想到索然無味的一天又要開始了，我不免嘆了一口氣。依舊是耷拉著眼皮、漫無目的地張望著，企圖從各種植物之間的縫隙找到一些食物，來填飽此時此刻已經癟起的肚子。一番掃視過後，我終於在不遠處發現一地落葉，雖然這只是其他動物不稀罕吃的殘羹剩飯，但四周已再無其他能吃的食物，我也只好強忍下不情願，慢吞吞地吃了起來。

忽地，不遠處傳來一陣噪音，轟隆隆地，這是森林裡極少出現的聲音。注意力瞬間被吸引，只見一個巨型的東西不停揮著兩把利刃，周圍比天還要高的樹都唰地倒下。不過須臾，原本身旁的一眾花草樹木，此刻儼然成了一片平原。凜冽的秋風吹過，吊在嘴邊的落葉左右晃動，我一臉呆滯的模樣，眼神空洞，根本還沒反應過來，下一秒，卻又有幾輛有著四隻圓形的、

可以滾動的「腳」的四方體駛來，他們將一堆堆的東西倒在我的身上——似乎是他們送給我的盛宴！意識到這個突如其來的消息後，我絲毫沒有猶豫地吐出了口中的落葉，原本黯淡的神色立馬泛起了光——我以後再也不愁沒吃的了！

幾座小山上閃著一些細碎、晃眼的鐵片，在陽光的照映下變得金黃，像是經過油炸，只要一咬，便會發出「咔嚓咔嚓」的聲音，星星點點的鏽跡又好像是燒烤上的孜然一樣的調味料，光是看著已經能感覺到咸香的口味，讓人垂涎三尺。忽地一瞥，一條小蛇出現在我眼前，我被嚇得瞳孔都放大了一倍，不過定睛一看，那並不是什麼小蛇，而是一條灰白的，上面還泛著霉污的膠條。我想起了人類閒暇時最喜歡咀嚼的口香糖，這或許是同一類的食物！那膠條看著充滿膠質和韌性，吃起來一定能體驗到彈牙的快感！

對著這突如其來的盛宴，我的臉上堆滿了雀躍，嘴角抑制不住地上揚，眼珠子不停轉動，左看右看，眼裏迸發出一片片火星。我終於再也忍不住，一口咬了上去，瞬間，我感覺到了不對勁，眉頭條地蹙到一起。鐵片咬下去，並未嚐到期待中那股咸香的味道，反而是一股子的鐵銹味瀰漫在唇齒間，一股不適感從胃裡翻騰而上，趁著喉嚨中的酸味還沒到達，我急忙把鐵片吐了出來。我估摸著應該只是這一塊鐵片過了期，不信邪地一把拿起了膠條塞進嘴裡。比起鐵片，膠條除了有一點發酸，倒是沒有太多異味，不過無論我多使勁咀嚼，咬得腮幫子都發疼，那膠條也沒有變化，更別說讓我下嚥了。我胡亂塞著其他什麼東西進嘴裡。無一例外，他們都是無法下肚的，我漸

漸有些不明白，這既然是嚥不下的東西，人類又為何送我這「盛宴」？

臉上失去了原本的色澤，我的眼皮耷拉著，不知道該如何面對身上這一堆堆的「佳餚」。在我痴呆呆地凝視著，全身都不知道該如何運作時，不遠處傳來一陣吵雜——它們又來了。

人類一次又一次地，給我送來一輛又一輛盛宴，不知過了多少次的晝夜更替，堆積在身上的盛宴已經成山，好似快要打破天際，千萬斤又千萬斤地壓在我身體各處，肩頸日漸酸痛，我甚至要用盡全力呼吸才勉強不因缺氧而死。驚慌在心底紮根、發芽，然後長成參天大樹，佔據每一處角落，心臟狂跳不止、拼了命地掙扎，企圖蹦出胸口，可是最終失敗了——樹上的枝桠也以迅雷不及掩耳之勢纏繞住了心臟，彎彎繞繞間，心臟失去了掙扎的力氣，我也只能被迫束手就擒，接受這一場強行投餵的盛宴。接下來的日子裡，我不斷重複著咀嚼的動作，可嘴裡的食物卻始終沒法嚥下肚，活似行屍走肉，我以為不會再有更糟的情況了，可是某些東西卻已經不知不覺中侵入我的身體，蔓延到五臟六腑，像毒素侵蝕，我變得虛弱不已。

下雨天，我像餓急了的猛獸撲向獵物一樣渴望著雨水，可是那些「毒素」在我身體各處的脈絡附上一層膜，讓我無法將雨水鎖在我身體裡，身體日漸乾渴，臉上的皮膚已經開始撕裂。我也再無往日的清芳，身上的「佳餚」隨著時間的流逝逐漸腐爛，接著發酵，散發著難聞的惡臭氣味，我卻無法逃離這令人反胃的味道，成了臭水溝一樣的存在。我無法吞嚥這些「佳

餡」，也無法化成一縷青煙離開，只好留在座座「佳餚」下苟延殘喘，不停地，不停地，將它們塞入口裡，卻始終難以下嚥……

昔日的日昇月落，清淡的落葉菜餚，這樣平凡的東西，在人類賜給我這場難以下嚥的盛宴後，成為了只能悼念的存在。人類的殘酷無情驚動了天空，可惜它也無能為力，落霞最後的餘暉也跌下地平線，黑暗覆蓋天空，漆黑一片，我失去了所有，我再也回不去了……

## 昨夜的留言

5B 梁諾榆

「嘍！」

一陣強烈的失重感襲來，夢裡的我上一秒還在度假，下一秒就跌下了懸崖——生生砸在了辦公室的地板上，脫離了夢境。我咧著嘴，吃疼地揉著被撞出一個大包的腦袋。在我滑下辦公桌的那一刻，桌上本被我壓著的文件也順帶著全掉了下來，散落一地。昨夜加班到太晚，我竟然就這麼趴在桌子上睡著了！我半跪著整理好地上亂糟糟的各種紙張後，一手壓著椅子，一手壓著桌沿，把自己撐了起來。甫躺上椅背，打算拿起手機查看時間，螢幕亮起卻發現昨夜竟收到幾條留言。原以為無非是一些騷擾的垃圾訊息，可是點進訊息頁面看到的第一條留言就已經把我嚇得心臟都漏了一拍，馬上從椅子上彈起，拿起手提包就往電梯口趕。那是來自醫院凌晨四點的留言——我的兒子住院了。

電梯到一樓大廳後，我便如迅雷般衝了出去。室外凜冽的寒風將我的頭髮吹起，視線被闖入的髮絲遮擋，我伸出一隻手在馬路邊攔下一輛出租車，分秒間便鑽進了車裏，只希望能以最快的速度見到兒子。

可是，明明是坐在出租車的後座，我卻感覺好像坐在插滿針的氈子上，一顆心懸著，不知道兒子到底是因為什麼而住院，



而我越想越覺不妥。我臉上滲出一層薄汗，緊咬著嘴唇，似乎全身的肌肉都在顫慄。天空中細碎的雲逐漸匯聚在一起，籠罩了整片大地，日光被遮蓋，天色逐漸昏暗，我的臉上也覆上一層黯淡。倏地，我想到了什麼，再次點開手機裡的留言信箱——方才除了那則來自醫院的訊息留言，我似乎還瞥到有其他訊息。於是我輸入了那一串號碼，按下撥打鍵收聽那幾則昨夜收到的留言。

「您有兩則新留言，收聽留言請按『一』」下一秒，我便按了「一」。

「留言接收時間為：凌晨三點二十分——孩子他媽，孩子都住院了，你還圍著你那些工作轉悠呢？我說你這媽怎麼當的？要不是我今天早一點回家了，孩子就要痛死在家裡了！你最好快點過來，孩子要是真有什麼事兒就是你害的！」

粗獷又帶著些許沙啞的男聲從臉頰旁手機的喇叭刺入耳腔，我眉頭輕蹙，嫌棄般把手機移遠了些。聽著陣陣責罵，我的臉上終於有了點顏色，卻是青一陣白一陣的，一股無名火從心底竄起——他竟在這冠冕堂皇地把所有責任全推卸給我，不知平日到底是誰每日每夜都在外應酬？相比起來，我陪伴孩子的時間至少也比他多一些吧！留言播放結束，我的嘴唇依舊緊抿著，死死地握住了雙拳，心頭怒火不可遏止地燃燒了起來，一分鐘前的心驚膽顫早已被我拋在腦後。偏偏趁這時候，出租車駛進了一條長年塞車的道路，汽車的喇叭聲如潮水般此起彼落，把我淹沒在其中，更是為心裡那火添了一把柴，我不忿地用力踩

了跺腳，太陽穴隱隱有小蛇鑽來鑽去一樣，惹來陣陣頭痛。我閉上眼簾，長舒了一口氣，背脊完全貼上椅背，打算歇息一會兒。

一段時間後，出租車終於離開了那吵雜的地方，內心的煩躁已然被撫平不少，卻仍殘留一絲對丈夫的責怪。我再次打開留言信箱，按下了「一」，收聽下一則留言。

「留言接收時間為：凌晨一點零八分——媽媽……我的肚子好痛……你跟爸爸什麼時候才回來……」電話那頭的聲音虛浮無力，帶著哭腔和些許啜泣聲，似在強忍漸增的痛意。此刻，我只覺心中苦澀無比，小孩後來掛斷電話後因胃疼而蜷縮在木地板的畫面自動在我腦海裡播映，一遍又一遍，他的腦門上冒出一層細密的汗水，爆出幾根青筋，面色蒼白得沒有一絲血色，他使勁捂著肚子，手指的關節處因為用力已經有些泛白，痛苦地呻吟著，甚至疼得喘不過來氣，卻依舊擋不住那鑽心的疼痛侵襲，幾近昏厥，可下一秒又被痛意扎醒，萬般難耐。他用最後一點力氣盯著大門，眸子仍懷期盼，盼望著下一刻大門打開，他的父母能從病魔的折磨中救他，可是不知等了多久都不見動靜……

我的一顆心彷彿被一隻無形的手牢牢揪住，越揪越緊，清晰的疼痛感與腦海裡的片段混在一起，提醒我們作為父母的是多麼不稱職，只顧工作卻忘了家庭，更把責任互相推卸給對方。泛紅的眼眶蓄滿了淚水，豆大的淚珠順著臉頰翻滾著墜落下來，老天爺似乎也早就預料到了什麼。天上烏雲翻滾，紛紛揚揚的

雨絲從天而降，啪啪地敲在車窗玻璃上，一陣緩一陣急，嘈嘈切切。整個世界都陷入低沉，自責愧疚從各處湧出，徹底將我包圍。

到達醫院後，雨勢亦隨之漸停，空氣中滿是潮氣，一股氣堵在心口，壓抑得我有一些窒悶。我揣著一顆不安、又滿是愧疚的心，快步走進醫院，乘坐電梯到達兒童病房的樓層。藥水味撲面而來，護士推著裝滿醫療儀器和藥劑的推車從走廊盡頭緩步走了過來，我向她詢問「五二八」病房在哪兒，順著他指的方向抬眼望去——就在那不遠處。我急忙碎步跑了過去，高跟鞋與瓷磚碰撞的「嗒嗒」聲有節奏地迴盪在走廊。沒幾步便到了病房門口，我手腕輕輕用力按下了門把手，並順勢推開了那扇門。他安然無恙地半躺在病床上，面色雖仍有些許蒼白卻已初步恢復了紅潤，看上去已無大礙。那顆惴惴不安的心終於落在平地上，嘴角揚起一絲弧度，眼眶又蓄滿了淚水，我走過去屈身抱著他，在他耳畔細聲低語道：「對不起，爸爸媽媽以後再也不會這樣了。」語畢，我抬頭望了眼站在病床旁的先生，他微微一怔，又略微頷首，神色不經意地舒展，一隻手搭在我的肩上，一隻手撫著兒子的頭，與我不約而同地綻開一抹笑意。

## 昨夜留言

5B 梁諾琰

窗簾被風吹起，正午的陽光便抓準了時機照進了我的房間裡，貿然闖入的一縷陽光，打破了房間裡的一片安詳，也破壞了我的美夢。我不禁睜開了眼，此刻我就如睡得正酣的嬰兒被吵醒了一般，心底生出一陣煩躁，我下意識地伸出手在床上摸索，指尖觸到了一股冰涼後，就按開了開機鍵。一反往常，映入眼簾的竟是滿滿的留言，從凌晨十二點一直到早上六點，足足有二十條留言，腦中無疑佈滿了問號，點開詳情一看，對方竟是媽媽，是我在吵架後，賭氣兩個月沒有聯絡過的媽媽。

聊天界面上顯示著好幾通未接電話，緊接著的是一連串的留言。我點開第一條留言，因為潛意識裡認定了媽媽是想讓兩個月的冷戰有個了結，所以在等待留言播放的空隙中，心底不斷地冒出得意的泡泡，直到那尖銳且熟悉的吼罵聲傳入耳中：「狗東西，你怎麼不接我電話？」

一盆冷水潑過來，我頓時醒過神來，得意的泡泡瞬間被戳破，我呆望著手機螢幕，那刺耳的聲音仍縈繞在耳畔，恍惚間，我好像回到了吵架的那天晚上。媽媽的雙眉緊緊蹙著，形成了一個倒八字，眉下是充斥著怒火的雙眼，眼眸變得深邃不見底，叫人看不透她的心思，嘴裡湧出一句又一句難聽的話，似箭一般扎向我的心，那箭又似帶了火藥一般，讓我怒火越燃越旺，

我終於按壓不住自己的情緒，爆發了。此刻那怒意好似瞬間裹滿了心頭，它操控著我的手，關掉了聊天界面。

怒意一直環繞在心頭遲遲不肯消散，那晚的畫面仍一幕一幕地在腦中放映，但是這都已經是兩個月前的事了，為什麼媽媽還罵我？憤怒漸漸演變為疑惑與不甘，我又返回去那個畫面，點開了另一條留言，害怕再次聽到令人生懼的聲音的同時，也渴望著找到一個答案。

「允行，你快接媽媽的電話吧。」想像中的聲音並沒有如期而至，取而代之的是細如蚊蠅又帶著些顫抖的聲音，與那能刺穿耳膜的聲音不同，這是我從未聽到過的聲音，我檢查了一遍又一遍，聽了一遍又一遍，始終不敢相信這是媽媽給我的留言。我嘗試著想像媽媽落淚的樣子，想要為這細弱的聲音聯繫上一個模樣，腦海中卻只有媽媽那晚被氣得渾身發抖，面紅耳赤，但周身散發出來的氣勢卻依舊似要把人嚥下一般的身影，這應與我剛剛所聽到的聲音毫無瓜葛才對，怎麼可能……

我看著熟悉的聊天界面，腦中的思緒斷了線，手卻碰到了下一條留言，耳畔傳來輕聲卻又帶著急切的呼喚，將我的思緒又連了起來。「仔仔，我聽說你們公司著火了，你沒事的話能不能給媽媽打個電話？求求你了……」這條留言不似方才那般小聲，卻比它多了幾分崩潰。

「仔仔」？媽媽上次這般喚我，貌似已是初中時期的事了，那時媽媽的一顰一笑都溫柔似水，每一次看我的眼神中都包含

著愛意，行為也是一樣。那時她最愛稱呼我為「仔仔」，每一次聽到這甜蜜的呼喚，我的心都能瞬間注滿暖流。可不知怎的，這個稱呼與那些暖人的眼神漸漸地就在我的成長路上失去了蹤影，令我一度覺得媽媽早已將它遺忘在腦後，為何又突然想起了這個稱呼？

點開公司群組，一條接著一條的消息不斷彈出，無一不在討論著昨晚突如其來的大火。原來真的有火災發生了，昨晚我睡得昏天暗地，就像與外界隔絕一般，這消息我竟現在才知曉，但媽媽又是如何在凌晨十二點就得到了這個消息？一個想法瞬間侵佔了我的腦海：媽媽無時無刻不在關心著我的一切，但它卻在片刻後便被我否定。「應該是不可能的吧……」我不禁喃喃道。

我又聽了一次那條留言，才注意到最後隱隱約約傳來了撕心裂肺的抽泣聲。驀地，媽媽潸然淚下的樣子在我眼前閃過，她雙手捧著手機不願放下，眼睛哭得通紅，眼淚還在淌，嘴唇緊閉著，眼淚肆無忌憚地從臉頰滾落到了地板上，她也沒有理會，只是不斷查找著有關我的消息。這極其苦澀的模樣像一隻無形的手一樣，緊緊捏著我的心，心疼得像刀絞一樣，使我窒息得厲害，我的淚水竟不知何時也裝滿了眼眶，像斷了線的珠子一樣落了下來，我怎麼也止不住。我又冒出來一個想法：媽媽的心在昨夜和吵架當晚，大抵比我現在還痛吧。這次，我沒有否定。

幾番猶豫之下，我按下通話鍵，揣著七上八下的心，暗暗準備著待會兒要說的第一句話。這時門外傳來敲門聲，我越走越近，竟還聽到了電話鈴聲，我不禁驚愕在原地，雙手因忐忑發抖不止。強制冷靜下來後，我打開了家門，熟悉的身影向我撲來，將我緊緊抱著，並按捺不住哭喊了一聲「仔仔」，此刻我的心再次如身置暖洋之中一般，暖意亦隨之湧到全身，與多年前的感覺如出一轍。熱淚落下，我忍不住把雙手張開，回饋了那人一個同樣溫暖的擁抱。

## 昨夜的留言

5C 李宛芝

漫天彩帶宛如花瓣紛飛散落，在觀眾的嘩然下盛放，夢幻又讓人嚮往，眼前只見他們高舉着我夢寐以求的獎杯，但這個畫面在不知不覺間卻逐漸模糊，不甘最終從眼眶湧出。距離獎杯枱，只有一米不到，兩三步便能走到，明明已經用盡力氣奔向那裏，卻無法走完這段距離，我總以為是觸手可及的，卻沒想到原來是觸不可及。

手機中的刪除鍵斷斷續續地亮起，明明只是一句話，卻用了許多時間，不知道究竟要用怎樣的文字總結才能配上這一路上的顛沛流離，配得上這令人無法釋懷的結局，最終在社交平台上發佈了一則帖子並配文道：「感謝在比賽期間為我們加油的粉絲們。」想了又想，最終今年種種遺憾終究以一句感謝作結。

睡覺總是可以把一切煩惱以及思緒拋在腦後，但即使閉上眼睛，卻仍然清醒著，各種雜亂的思想在腦海中糾纏不清，沒有一絲睡意，躺在床上翻來覆去，不知不覺間，掛在牆上的時鐘已經畫了一個又一個圈，只見窗外夜色漸漸褪去，此時天空已經露出一點白，打開手機一看，卻發現已經五時了，而通知欄上不斷彈出一則又一則的留言。



「終於輸了！」迎面而來的是這樣的一則留言，尾端配上了一個雙手合十的表情，上方有表示聲響的標記，好像是因為我的失敗而鼓掌，往左邊看卻發現這則留言有不少的讚好，在那一瞬間好像有一顆石頭從心裏墜下。手指彷彿不受我的控制，一直停留在屏幕上，絲毫不動，各種各樣的情緒湧上心頭，彷彿在心中不斷打架。不知道是因評論而生氣，還是因輸了比賽而愧疚，它卻勾起了我的回憶，讓思緒飄回到那個畫面。螢幕上浮現起「失敗」兩字，如此輕描淡寫，但是這寥寥幾字卻好像把我這一年來的努力毀於一旦。就是這樣的一個畫面，卻仍然歷歷在目，在腦海中不斷不斷循環着，一次又一次的回放讓我快喘不過氣。突然一怔，或許是畫面的壓抑讓我從回憶中醒過來，砰然坐起，滿頭大汗彷彿被「惡夢」驚醒，但這卻不是夢。

「就你這樣的操作是怎樣打到決賽的，靠隊友嗎？」這句話好像是當頭一棒，衝破了心中最後一道防線，那則留言在最後配上了一個表情符號，它有一張黃色的笑臉，其中雙眼的部分眯成了兩道線，兩側還掛着眼淚，嘴部笑得大咧，露出上牙，本來人們總是形容它有含淚大笑的含意，但這則留言配上這個「含淚大笑」的表情卻讓我感受到滿滿嘲諷，明明只是文字，卻不知為何長了刺，一個又一個字，不斷重複刻在我心裏。忽然間，「碰！」在腦海中彷彿聽見了玻璃碎裂的聲音，玻璃杯出現了裂痕，水爭先恐後從裂縫中湧出來，一滴一滴，像斷了線的珍珠灑落一地，水漬佔了一片，放眼望去，玻璃杯並沒有碎裂，仍然安放在櫃子上，但是臉上卻是濕潤的。

「加油，明年見！」

「沒關係，來年再戰！」

手指繼續滑動着，卻發現原來好評是佔大多數的。

他們都特意加了一個表情，那是一個強壯的胳膊和有利的二頭肌，擁有巨大的力量，而且這一股力量彷彿把我推向正確的方向，本來冰冷的文字好像加了一點溫度，心中在不知不覺間泛起一陣陣漣漪，但不禁懷疑著，我還可以繼續打下去嗎……

「很多時候結局總是遺憾的，但也不能因為這個結局，而停止向前的腳步，忽略獲益良多的過程吧。」手指在那則留言停留著，只見那人的頭像是我剛出道時的照片，意氣風發的少年，眼裏好像對未來充滿憧憬，這張照片讓我的思緒回到第一次決賽輸了後的訪問。

「比賽結束後，我感覺頭腦空白，但是，大家想一想，失敗總是貫穿着人生，這就是人生。」當時記者詢問我有什麼感受，我卻這樣回答道，時間一久，便迷失了，忘記了自己本來的樣子。

圈子裏流傳着這樣的一句話：「電子競技的勝負乃兵家常事。」成功只是一時，失敗是主旋律，如何面對失敗，會把人

分成不同的樣子。真正的成熟並非追求完美，而是直面自己的缺憾。既然以前的我做到，現在怎麼會做不到呢。

一則又一則看似微不足道的留言，成為引領著我的方向，彷彿是前進的翅膀，飛向那山之巔，螢幕上的鍵盤不斷發出光，但這次的刪除鍵卻從未亮起。

「再戰一年，各位明年見。」發出了一則帖子並配文道。

## 難以下嚥的盛宴

5D 郭家睿

那天助理仔細打量通告後詢問我是否能參加一個音樂綜藝節目，正要答應之時，「叮」的一聲，手機螢幕彈出一條訊息打斷了我的對話。我滿臉疑惑地解屏，點開後發現是許久未見的姑姑發的消息：「今晚想在今世酒家請你吃頓飯，你一定得來喔！『微笑』。」我尋思了一會兒，那麼久沒有聯繫的「家人」為何突然邀約，好奇之餘很快得出了答案。

「玉老師，您可以嗎？」助理見我愣住了又呼喚了我幾次，手不斷在我臉前揮動。

「今晚要去赴宴，就不參加了。」我簡單說明後，便想到了現在的自己已然是個小有名氣的歌手，兩個月前參加了某個節目，意外走紅。我略略地整理後，便前去赴宴。

甫走進美麗的酒家，四面八方都是翡翠牆，不同的紋路上還鑲著金子，天花板的水晶燈以微晃的方式閃爍著，低下頭便是鮮紅色的紅毯，沿著紅毯進去彷彿步入了殿堂。回想起來，以往無論是再重大的日子，我們家族只會在小型餐廳裡慶祝，今天的陣勢屬實讓人覺得稀奇。一位服務員引領我到房間，我佇立在房門前，看著地下門縫透出的微光，總感覺略有不祥。我推開了大門。「姐姐、姑媽、伯伯好！」我嘗試擠出燦爛的笑容，卻略顯生硬。

「欸唷，小玉來了啊，別站著快來坐。」

「對對對，快坐。」

親戚們隨即掛上微笑，起身又是幫忙提包，又是幫忙倒水，畢恭畢敬地拉開座椅，突如其來的熱情不同於以往的冷臉和嘲諷，令人錯愕不已。

「小玉最近怎麼樣呀，看今天這身打扮真奢華。」親戚的言笑中帶有一絲諂媚。姑媽向姑姐使了個眼色，「這還用說，人家都是大明星了。」

我不言，只是尷尬地笑了笑。

剛聊不久，身穿黑色馬甲的服務員送上熱毛巾和開胃小菜。隨著親戚們開始動筷，我也俯身夾了一塊炸豆腐。豆腐咬下的瞬間，醬汁溢進我的味蕾，醬汁酸甜的比例恰到好處，咬下去清脆的聲音更使人回味無窮。

「這只是小菜，後面的菜絕對讓你胃口大開」，伯伯拍了拍手示意上菜後，只見幾個服務員紛紛捧著小鍋走進來，把小鍋放到桌上，小鍋蓋子上透氣的兩個小孔冒出細煙，菜餚還在發出跳動的滋滋聲，引人好奇蓋子下到底有什麼，只聽見服務員齊聲倒數「三，二，一」，他們接連打開蓋子，些許煙霧往四處散去後，進入眼簾的是我最愛吃的咕嚕肉，其肥嫩的肉質被烤得焦黃脆嫩，濃香的汁液裹在周圍，在燈的照射下顯得如

此光滑；讓人垂涎欲滴，食慾的大門隨即敞開，我情不自禁地沉浸在美食中。

「小玉你知道嗎，你姊姊出生之後你奶奶特別想要一個男孩，結果生了你一個女孩。要不是當時我勸導你奶奶，你可能就不在這兒了。」

一番難以入耳的言語我竟不覺生氣，內心反而充斥著一種自卑的苦澀。我慢慢地放下嘴裡吸吮的筷子，剛入口的新鮮生蠔在一瞬間變得索然無味。我緩緩地抬起眼眸與他們對視，一股陌生又親切的目光投向我。

「小玉啊你要知道我們是一家人，我們親戚幾個對你就像是親生骨肉一樣，你上音樂學院的學費有不少是我們出的啊！」伯伯的坐姿隨意，兩手搭在椅背兩側。他的語句在此刻顯得格外刺耳，曾經的回憶如洪水猛獸般襲來，零碎的片段拼湊在一起，一張張厭惡的嘴臉所吐出的話刺痛我的心。

「唉女孩子學什麼音樂，以後不還得嫁人。」

「還音樂學院？以後考個大專得了。」

這些話在我的腦海裡不斷迴響，當時只有母親願意支持我的夢想，為了籌錢供我上學，不顧自己的顏面四處借錢。無意撞見的那個夜晚，母親暗自神傷，偷偷摸著眼淚，垂著頭嘀咕

著，明明是一家人為什麼在最後沒有人願意幫忙，好不容易籌集的學費，背後還有驚人的利息。

「小玉，你奶奶臨走前連一套房子都沒給我，我有兩個孩子要養，你知道有多辛苦嗎？」姑姐語氣中帶有不忿，拍著自己的胸口強調過往的創傷。對於一位傾聽者來說，她的命運是蹇劣的。只是我的腦子裏浮現的盡是他們爭奪家產的慘烈。

那天晚上媽媽在勸說爸爸和親戚們談判，把屬於我們的房子搶回來，爸爸為了維護所謂的「關係」，多次訓斥媽媽不顧念親情，最後換來的是失去了兩套房子。

如今他們扭曲所有事實，用花言巧語修飾自己的噁心，彷彿把你當猴子耍。眼前的佳餚瞬間失色，方才的食慾消失得無影無蹤。

「小玉啊這次約你來是想和你商量點事兒。最近我們仨手頭緊，看在我們親戚一場，每人五十萬不過份吧。」那老頭囂張跋扈地說出目的。與心中猜想的一樣，此次盛宴的背後是不知廉恥的籌算。我假裝沒在意，只是拿了根牙籤清理牙縫裡的食物殘渣，想看看他們的反應。姑媽察覺到我不屑的神情，立馬惡狠狠地盯著我，厲聲道：「你別給臉不要臉，要是沒了我們你能有今天嗎？今天你不願意也要願意。」

咄咄逼人的口吻令人熟悉，果然還是那樣的人，精心設計好的面具頃刻間撕成碎片。回想起過往的種種，面前可口的食

物瞬間令人提不起食慾，彷彿置身於臭水溝中，周圍盡是令人作嘔的排泄物與散發出異味的食物殘渣。光鮮亮麗的表面實則布滿蛆蟲和鑽心的腐爛，嘔心的感覺一湧而至。我撞向他們的目光、眼神堅定無懼，帶著一絲凌厲，審視著面前這群披著人皮的餓狼。看見他們咬緊牙關一臉氣憤的模樣，我差點笑了出來。奢華的客房灌注著令人作嘔的氣息，我一刻都不想待著，直立起身，拎起背包，踢開椅子，轉身大步離開，大門應聲關上的那一刻，作嘔的宴席也就此落下帷幕。



## 遲來的驚喜

6A 顧義汶

在最深處的絕望裡，會遇見最美麗的驚喜嗎？

「女兒，我們要出發了。」陽光透過窗戶的縫隙，輕撫上她如白玉糰子的臉，鍍上一層金黃色的蜂蜜，像是日式小店的點心。你半蹲在她的面前，挑開她低垂的髮絲撥至耳後。她有些抗拒，身體往右邊扭了扭，眉頭豎成川字，那本你買給她用作認字的學前書被緊緊拽着，皺得像被水泡過，眼睛直直盯着上面的文字和音標，視線一秒也不肯離開，彷彿盯上一段時間它就會自動發出聲音。

「走了好不好？是時候要去見老師囉，不然是要遲到啦。」你柔聲哄着她，朝她伸出手，期待她會牽上，然後如其他同年齡的孩子一樣，活潑地回應一句：「好的」，再滔滔不絕說上哪位朋友的趣事或是天馬行空的想像；又或是拒絕，淘氣地反抗說：「不要」，埋怨地數落着哪位老師很兇，給了多少作業。可最後換來的還是她的沉默，就像個布娃娃，眼睛是沒有靈魂的鈕扣，嘴巴被線交叉縫上，所有都埋藏在棉花芯內。

「你回應媽媽一句好不好，嗯？」空氣彷彿被凝結，一直以來只有你一個人在唱獨角戲，你明白她是能聽得見，也能理解你的話，只是未曾從她口中聽到一個詞彙，哪怕只是一句

「媽媽」，只有書本悄悄發出「刮」的一聲回應你。直到今天，她已經幼兒園畢業了。

世界上最遙遠的距離是阿拉斯加海灣一處密度不同的藍綠色海域，白色的泡沫圍牆湧起又消逝，差的卻不止一絲的翻騰就能融合。也像是最親密的骨肉，在分離後你卻摸不透她的想法也闖不進她的世界，哪怕已經頭破血流。

你有些無奈，或許在她出生的那一刻，上天就註定她只融於平靜的小溪和靜謐的黑夜。

「女兒，看媽媽，欸，對，玩具！」你拿着玩具手搖鈴，和她一起坐在兒童墊，上下晃出聲音，「來，玩具！」她捏着一塊紅色三角木，轉過頭定定的看着我。「嘛啊、媽……媽……」你抵起唇，再大張嘴巴形成一個圓形。「來，跟着媽媽念，媽……媽……」你一邊念一邊晃看手搖鈴，加重着聲調。

她看着你，眼睛一眨不眨，嘴巴從緊閉到微張；你也看着她，眼睛睜大，維持着嘴形。

良久，參差不齊的牙齒擋住喉嚨。她轉回身，重新拼湊起積木，一下一下格外仔細。

你着急地扳過她的身體，積木無意被碰倒，一次又一次地重複：「媽……媽……」，又用手指指着自己，「媽……媽，媽媽……媽媽」。她見狀，臉上的肉一聚，眼睛一濛，臉色一紅，

小珍珠就順流而下。你慌了神，連忙擁過她，掃着她的背，直到她喘息着，你的淚水才滑下。

怎麼辦，怎麼辦，她已經兩歲多了，為什麼還不會說話？

「你走不走？你不走也得走！」你有些惱了，一把拉起她，奪過她的圖書，往幼兒園大步走去。她終於有些反應，「伊伊呀呀」地呢喃着，掙扎着往回拖，嘴巴用力地喘氣，手一張一合想抓取什麼。「快到了，你乖一點行不行！見到老師之後我再把書還你！」一路上途人就看着你倆拉拉扯扯走到幼兒園前，你臉上火辣辣地疼。

「陳太太，這是你女兒的幼兒園生活紀錄。」女人把一本厚厚的相片冊和一張畢業證書推到你面前。你慢慢翻開，上面最多的就是她愣神、堆積木和看同一本書的照片。以及對於她安靜的「誇獎」。

「你女兒可乖了，上課就靜靜地聽，不打斷老師說話也不撩其他孩子分心。就是不太活躍，跟她說話只會點頭搖頭，自由活動也就看看書，不理人。」

你就靜靜地聽着，低頭逐頁逐頁地看着，摸着上面的照片，顫抖地咬着下唇，狠狠地咬出牙印，手指甲掐進肉裡，才能忍着讓自己不在她面前哭。

「我知孩子有自閉症，可能會有些難找小學……」那人繼續說着。你吸了吸鼻子，緩緩點頭，卻已經不知道那人在說什麼了。

「陳太太，你女兒的情況我們瞭解過了，診斷結果是自閉症。」你牽着她的手，聽到後緊緊握住了她的手。她卻被窗外的景色吸引，思緒不知道飄向了舞動的樹葉還是飛翔的雲帶。

「你的情緒會有機率影響到她的情緒，如果她還是不說話，你可以嘗試多引導，給她多看看書。下個月來複診吧。」男聲像是面對了無數次，聲音平靜得現在只是在執行一個普通得不能再普通的任務。

你那天不知道是沙啞着道謝，還是混混噩噩地帶着她走了。

「陳太太？」

你大大地吸了一口氣，眼淚卻缺堤地湧出，越抹越像水龍頭裡的水，源源不絕。你呼吸有些不順暢，手上被刺痛，是剛剛奪書時劃過的傷口。可你不知道是心更痛還是手更痛，才會讓你感覺心裡冒出一個個血泡又破裂。

女人連忙抽出幾張紙巾給你，「沒事的，別擔心，她那麼乖，那麼安靜，肯定有學校要她的，你先別哭。」你接過紙，卻是哭得越發不可收拾，整個人抖動得厲害，驚動了旁坐的她。

她還是靜靜地看着你，眼神透露着清徹的光，書頁還是出門前在看的那一頁。

你緊緊抱着她，壓上了她的肩頭：「女兒……女兒，怎麼辦，怎麼辦。」

這次她沒有掙扎着推開，你哭了一會，背上多了一隻小貓一樣的手掌，上下安撫着你，像是你以往給她掃風一樣。

耳朵突然一熱：「嘛……嘛。」

你慢慢停止抽泣，紅腫着眼睛看着她：「你在說什麼？再說一次？」

「媽……媽，哭。」，她指着書頁上的字和流淚的人物，那把稚嫩且沒聽過的聲音輕輕傳入耳蝸，直入心頭，猶如春天和熙的陽光，萬物復蘇，照亮了你心裡長埋的草堆。

「哭，媽媽哭。」她繼續搖搖頭，又重複了一次。你嘴唇掛起一個似笑非哭的彎度：「媽媽不哭，媽媽不哭。媽媽，媽媽……」她也笑了起來，翻開了下一頁書。

親愛的，她並非不愛你，只是在人世間的來來往往中，她將驚喜化作溫柔拂去你臉上的淚珠，在你耳邊耳語一句，別哭，輕柔且莊重地表達自己來遲了的歉意。

## 近在咫尺的陌生

6A 謝幸兒

我知道，這一種陌生永無法逾越。但世上能否有些事，令我和她，比咫尺之間，更要近些呢？

母親患上了腦退化症。出院後，我便帶她到碼頭岸邊上坐坐，呼吸新鮮空氣。海風送來的味道，夾雜著一絲熟悉的花香，很熟悉，卻又想不起來，低頭望，悄然發現被霞光暈染成橘色的不只我們倆，還有花圃裡的玫瑰。「好久沒見了。」我低聲說。餘光中，瞥見母親小小一個，縮在椅子上，蓋了張薄毛毯。小手輕輕搭在扶手上，像個孩子，一直注視著花圃裡的玫瑰。什麼也不說，只聽見海鷗劃破空氣的聲音。總覺得面前的母親很陌生。要是往日的她，一下子就把我拉到花圃旁，讓我幫她拍照。拍得不好，又免不了幾番嘮叨。「真笨，少少事情也做不好！」像是帶刺的玫瑰，會傷人。「不要碰……不要碰！」母親忽然坐直了身體，伸過手來握著我，又輕輕摩挲我的手背。「媽媽，什麼不要碰？」「不要碰，不要碰！」她只嘟囔著這句話。苦茶的澀流到我的心裡，我總不明白她要幹什麼。坐在身旁的母親，有如倒刺的玫瑰，讓我獨自面對陌生人，不知所措。

母親是「植物狂熱愛好者」，我們住在七樓，陽台裡，連晾衣服的位置都不夠。她卻擺滿了各樣式的植物盆栽。嬌嫩如水的白山茶栽種在大盆子裡，放在最顯眼的位置。金燦燦的小

雛菊放在架子的第一層，牽牛花在欄杆上蔓延，第二層有盆小蘭花。第三層……第三層嘛，好像只有一盆玫瑰，媽媽把它放到最高，我也不能輕易觸碰，彷彿是她的寶貝。「媽！危險，你把玫瑰拿下來，不要再站在椅子上澆水了！」我像賽跑，衝到母親身邊，讓她的手搭在我的肩膀上，慢慢下來。她一手拿著澆水器，一邊顫巍巍地下來。「還有媽媽，這是你今天第三次澆水了。」母親緩慢的動作，像是蝸牛，卻和我腦海深處的影子重疊。昔日的母親，一手拿著澆水器，一手拿著小鏟子，掂起腳尖就能為玫瑰花澆水了。「記住，這種花不怎麼需要澆水，這種花，一定要用那種泥土栽種。還有！你要記得修剪，除了玫瑰不用，不然……」我總是覺得自己，不夠她聰明。我看著花盆裡的水漫過泥土，玫瑰瓣也被枯黃侵蝕，心中有些恍惚。面前的她究竟是誰？怎麼好像不認識她了。這種陌生感如蜘蛛網，在我心裡的每個角落都織滿了，但我的手又確實緊緊握著她。

家中的花兒都枯萎了，只剩下，快要縮成一團的玫瑰苦苦支撐。我好幾次，將架子上的玫瑰拿下來。母親似乎喜歡跟我對著幹，又悄悄把玫瑰放到架子上。「媽！不要再放上去了！危險！」「那……那我放到櫃子旁，你不能碰！」「好，保證不碰你的寶貝玫瑰。」如烈焰火紅的玫瑰，似乎真的被烈火焚燒過，一點點焦黑爬滿了花瓣，垂下了頭。母親亦如是。不知是藥物的折磨，還是其他的因素，她的臉像漏氣的氣球，癟了下去。眼眶也像被抽乾了水份，眼珠顯得特別凸，臉上被刻下一條條的溝壑。指尖穿過她的髮梢，雪花彷彿從她的髮根冒了出來。印象裡，不久前的她，仍大聲嚷嚷著，一邊拖著地，一

邊說我家務做不好，喊著喊著，還向我揮舞手中的拖把。我拿起紙巾，粘起她衣角的米粒。「媽……」有些話噎在我的喉嚨，說不清，道不盡。我宛如第一次認識面前的人。那種陌生感瀰漫在空氣中，被我深深吸進身體裡。

這天工作完回家，只見家中昏暗，什麼燈也沒開。我打開燈，地上散落了一堆雜物，櫃子旁的玫瑰也倒在地上。媽媽坐在客廳中央，頭髮雜亂如草堆。她拾起那完全凋零，似乎能化成灰燼的玫瑰。「媽……媽你在幹嘛？」我越過地上的「地雷陣」，蹲在她的面前。「來，給我。」「你是誰！你是誰！」母親連忙往後退，把手心捧著的玫瑰花，收入懷中。一時之間，我竟想不到要怎麼回答她。即便這一天總會來臨，我還是無法言說，我們成為陌路人的感受。我對她感到陌生，她根本不認識我。天空猶如被樹枝刮出無法修補的裂縫。「我是你女兒。」「兩兒？我的兩兒還很小！你不是我的兩兒！你是誰……」我如做錯事的小孩般，說什麼都是無力的辯解。我沒再說話，默默清理這家中。盯著母親的背影，為何我與她近在咫尺，卻又如此陌生？「媽，髒，把花給我。」我掰開她的手心。即便她如何掙扎，也只像棉花拍在我身上。「別弄！我的兩兒會被它弄傷的！她以前就試過！」

一滴雨水落在湖面，泛起萬千漣漪。我的淚水如決堤不止。或許有些事，母親從來沒有忘記。「我的兩兒會受傷的！我的兩兒……」「你的女兒長大了，知道嗎？」我伸出手輕輕撫摸她的臉龐。「我的兩兒很乖……」「兩兒很聰明呢！」「你知道嗎，我的兩兒……」



無法逾越的陌生，在咫尺之間，向前推進的距離，只能夠是一點點。但那一點點，幻化成了永恆，你說有，便有了。

## 三顆糖果

6A 謝幸兒

我牽着母親的手，一步一步走出醫院的門口。她輕輕撥開我，我目送着她，走在我的前頭，越來越遠，彷彿一個世紀之長，喚也喚不回。說是人生百年，也不過如此之短。哪麼，永恆呢？永恆又有多久？

我彎着腰，依偎在她懷裡，她瘦削的身軀，只如輕輕一片羽毛，容納不下我，我也不敢用力，只得保持僵硬的姿勢。我們誰也不說話，她撫摸我的頭，目視前方。「媽……」我的聲音劃破冷空氣。「怎麼辦，女兒，媽該怎麼辦？」母親的眼淚似河流漂蕩，剪也剪不斷。她摸摸口袋，拿出三顆糖果，我拍拍母親的背，她把糖果伸到我面前，又抹去眼淚，我不作聲。她拿了一顆，又幫我開了兩顆，喂到我嘴裡。良久，「對了，真厲害，沒錯！」不知是腦退化的病情，抑或她口中含着的糖果，讓她口齒不清。「怎麼了，媽？」她不說話，自顧自地笑。我將糖果的包裝紙，捏來捏去，思緒如絲綢，剪開，仍千絲萬縷，扯不斷。我知道，她又犯病了。

不知多久前，母親常忘記自己的行為。家中每個角落，都放滿不同品牌的糖果，什麼口味都有，我還以為母親愛上了吃糖點。每天出門工作時，母親總往我口袋裡裝着三顆糖，我也不知道為什麼是三顆，但我也不曾過問。「女兒啊！少買點糖，一兩包就夠了，買那麼多做什麼？」我看了看早已堆積在我房

間裡的糖果。「什麼？媽，這都是你買的。」「我買的？」母親陷入沉思，彷彿是個偵探，在推理。「媽，不跟你說，我工作去了。」她又往我口袋裡塞了三顆糖果。傍晚回家，又有一包新的糖果，放在了電腦桌前。

母親停止了大笑，倘若從另一個世界抽離出來。我看着她，她如孩童挽着我。「走，我們回家。」我將她額上的碎髮，繞到耳邊。可後來，她連家，都忘記了。

那天下班，我回家後，卻發現母親不在家。家中的桌布，糖果，枕頭，都散落一地，桌上倒下的水瓶，讓水流慢慢流淌，細細地，緩緩地。我的心卻如被火燒，被水打濕，卻發現那水是汽油。我立即趕到社區中，尋找母親的身影。一路上，只聽聞街上行人，對超市一位老年女性，議論紛紛。他們的聲音，彷彿蚊子嗡嗡鳴，讓我的心如麻團般糾纏不解。我直奔超市，只見人們都圍着一處，抬頭望，正寫着「糖果區」三個大字，那處，人們的聲音如浪潮向我湧來，嘲笑聲，責罵聲。我抬起沉重的步伐，母親卻縮在人群中央，不知道向哪裡閃躲。手裡緊握着三顆糖果，還有一大袋被撕開的糖果包裝。她的腳旁還有不知名的水漬。「小偷吧。」「連糖果都偷。」「媽！」我衝到她面前。「女兒，女兒！媽好怕！我不是小偷！」「女兒知道，媽，我們回家。」我為糖果付了款，也把地面清潔好。一路上，母親如犯錯的孩子不說話，一直跟在我身後。「女兒，我們去哪裡？」她生怕我責罵她，聲線極細。「回家啊媽媽。」「女兒，家在哪？」我愣在原地，不敢回頭看母親的模樣。「女兒，家在哪？」我仰高頭，拚命眨眼睛，淚水卻仍如掉線

珍珠落下。母親見我不作聲，繞到我面前。「女兒，不要哭，我不問了。」她總覺得是自己做錯了事。母親從手裡拿出三顆糖果。撕開兩顆給我，自己留了一顆。「吃糖，不哭。」

我無數次設想，要是母親忘記我了，我該怎麼辦。這次，我有了答案。

同樣也是傍晚，到達家門口，早已聽見屋內一陣哭喊聲，木門也被敲得響鬧。我連忙打開門，母親卻一下子撲到我身上。「我要我的女兒！女兒！」「媽，我就是你的女兒。」「你是誰，你不是我的女兒！」一陣穿堂風揚過，吹過我的髮梢，我沒有哭。我什麼也沒說，先把母親抱回了屋裡。我如她照顧我，拿出三顆糖果，撕開一顆糖，餵她吃。「先不哭，乖，我帶你找女兒。」她嚥下口中的糖。「還要嗎？」我打算撕下另一個糖。「不要了，剩下兩個給女兒。」「好。」我揉着她通紅的手。「我女兒很乖喔，她最愛吃糖了！我告訴你，小時候，她總愛哭，我總是拿糖果哄她。那次我自己偷偷在哭，她拿起家裡僅有的三顆糖，一顆留給自己，一顆給我，餘下的那顆，也依依不捨地給我。三顆糖，她給了我兩顆呢……」此時，我的淚水才決堤而出。「她說：『媽……媽吃』那是她第一次叫我——你怎麼哭了？不哭不哭，來吃糖，不要告訴我女兒喔！」我手中剩下的兩顆糖，母親撕開了一個給我。眼淚流到我的嘴裡，像鹽一樣。「甜嗎？」母親問。「甜……」她什麼都忘記了，連我也忘了，卻也什麼都沒忘記。

我看着手裡的糖果，撕開了，吞進了口裡。甜味在口裡蔓延，爬滿口腔，流到心裡。為什麼總是三顆糖，這個問題大抵有了答案。「媽，這顆糖，女兒我吃了。」我望着母親的雙眸，細細說。舌尖上的溫熱，手上的三個糖果包裝，告訴了我，永恆有多久，也將永恆喚到了我手中。

## 遲來的驚喜

6C 丘敏媛

「一心的情況我們也理解，但她始終也要融入社會的……」點頭附和完你的老師，便去尋找你的身影。只見你和平常一樣，低著頭，雙手放在膝蓋上，心中崩緊的線總算鬆開了，轉身專心聽你老師說話。聽過才知，你與同學打架了，問你為什麼打架，你默然不應，我只得向那同學的家長道歉。還未開口道歉，「嘶啦—嘶啦」的聲音從身後傳來，轉身，看見的是一個孩子正不耐煩的用小手大力把一張張紙撕開，旁邊好像有一名醫生嚴肅地與女人宣布，她的孩子患有自閉症。這三個字不長，卻要在腦海中反覆播放數次，才能回過神來，清楚明白其中重量。回過神了，耳邊那一聲聲卻是更刺耳了，像是沾上毒液的枝梗，直入耳中，又在腦海中不斷圍繞，錯縱複雜，最後成了利刃，向心中刺去，無止境，不停地刺去。「你女兒有問題就不要讓她出來啊！」家長邊哄著哇哇大哭的兒子，邊罵著我。我只得彎下腰，回答：「對不起，是我教導無方，請不要與我女兒計較。」

「一心，告訴媽媽你今天為什麼打人？」回應我的，有街邊叫賣的聲音，有汽車鳴鳴的聲音，有途人聊天的聲音，唯獨沒有你的聲音。你遲遲未開口，世界亦越發安靜了起來，只能聽見你的呼吸聲。這安靜湧上心頭，卻不得教人寧靜，反添幾分浮躁。這不是我預想中母女相處的模樣。你還在我肚中一呼一吸的時候，我在想，你或許是個整天「吱吱渣渣」，說個不

停的孩子，又或是個安靜、害羞的孩子，但不論怎樣，你都會向我甜甜一笑，叫我媽媽，偶然為我準備節日驚喜。可惜，從你出生至今，我沒有聽過一句「媽媽」。你總是沉默的，我想融入你的世界，懂得你的想法，但每每把隔膜撞得頭破血流，最後只是一場空。哪怕今天又老了一歲，還是沒能撞破。

這沒有盡頭的沉默，不知怎的，突然轟的一聲，點燃了心中某處。「陳一心，回答我的問題！你究竟有沒有當過我是你的媽媽？」你沒有回答，小手卻開始掙扎，似是想我鬆手。見狀，我賭氣般鬆開了手。你像是脫了繮繩的野馬，突然向前跑去，反應過來的時候，小小的身影淹沒在人海中。怎麼會鬆開你的手呢？如果你迷路了，願意跟人溝通嗎？你會被人取笑、欺負嗎？你有能力自己照顧自己嗎？腦中思緒成了濃霧，撥不開，看不清，又飄去心中，成了大石，壓在心頭。「一心！一心！你在哪裏！媽媽錯了！不應該向你發脾氣的！」我拼命叫喊，拼命四處張望。終於，看到士多店門前小小的人影。

我還未來得及張口，突然聽見一聲：「媽媽，生日快樂。」轟的一聲，如同豔麗煙花在我耳邊炸開，久久不能止。又如美妙樂章，讓人不得不讚嘆一句：此樂只應天上有。許是過於美好，我生怕我說一句話，走一步路，便打破了苦苦等待的寶物。「這孩子真懂事！用整整一個月的零用錢為你買了十包牛奶糖做生日禮物呢。對吧，小妹妹。」老闆邊對你眨了眼，邊和我說。你呆了幾秒，亦慢吞吞向老闆眨了眼。只見你撕開包裝，把牛奶糖放在我手心，抬頭看著我，亮晶晶的眼睛眨阿眨。想

起了，一個月前，我隨口說過我一個月後生日，還想吃牛奶糖，那時你也是抬頭看著我，亮晶晶的眼睛眨阿眨。原來你記下了。

遲來的，數之不盡的，都被你一併包裝好，送到我心門前。



## 那眼睛在看着我

6C 李詩瑩

身側窗外陽光正好，映得坐在窗台旁抱著我的女人半邊側臉澄澈透明，另外半側則有些緊張卻不掩歡愉。女人手中抱著一個敞著大笑容的小女孩，正在牙牙學語，不清不楚的說著獨有的嬰兒話，她明知道女兒聽不懂自己說話，但她卻不厭其煩的輕聲道：「媽媽...寶寶跟我讀一次——媽媽。」我看著她那閃爍的眼眸中那小小人兒，我不由自主的把脖子縮了縮，把自己埋在她胸前，鼻子裡迴盪著的是她身上那淡然的茉莉花香的沐浴露味。

我抓住床單掙扎著向前爬去，整潔的白色床單被我一把一把抓住，變得皺了起來，床上滿佈的是你身上同樣好聞的香味，還不懂表達自己的我把臉埋在床品中，用那雙肥嫩的雙手蓋著臉笑了起來，不時在手指中的縫隙偷偷看著你。每次眼光對上時，總能看到你那雙明亮的眼睛正在溫柔的看著我，然後在我害羞之際再滿心歡喜的把我抱起來，我會在母親懷中抬頭把肉嘟嘟的手掌貼上你動人的臉頰，再表達喜愛般的把臉湊上去，在你動人的臉上糊上一把口水才算滿足。但你和煦的目光未曾透露半點嫌棄，反而會變得更加彎起來，像是那天上高掛的皎潔的月亮一般，溫柔且強大，然後在我額間落下一個親吻，我想這是最美好的時刻。

在多少個花開花落的季節後，我不再是那個軟糯糯埋在母親懷裡的小孩，漸漸變成身上帶著刺的小刺蝟。多少次在學校被人嘲笑我是沒有爸爸的小孩後敢怒不敢言，只好回家把怨氣都撒在無辜的你身上，多少次在你面前把房門狠狠的關上，又有多少次在你擔憂我身體的時候報給你一個冷冷的背影，在你捧著熬了一整天熱湯到我面前耍這小孩子脾氣。

在無數個我早早進入房間的夜晚都能聽到你細細抽泣，像是動物在角落裡默默舔著自己受傷的地方，然後再把盔甲穿上，變成無堅不摧的女超人。把自己收拾好後輕輕的推開我的房門，在黑暗裡坐在我床邊，幫我把卸至腰間的被子蓋好。其實很多時候我都沒有深睡，感受到你在我身上流連的目光，不知是否我的錯覺，除了那溫柔的關切我竟還感受到一絲絲的不捨。而我除了表達出來的不耐煩其實還有內心深處的一絲愧疚，在你低聲嘆氣默默離開後，我總會沈默的注視著桌子上那碗被你再次翻熱的湯水，然後捧起來讓那暖流進入胃裡，帶著滿足感的安然入睡，我知道那不單單是一碗簡單的湯水，也記得你曾提及自己以前也是十指不沾陽春水，被一家人捧在手心疼愛的小女孩。

在自尊心作祟的年紀被你憐憫的目光注視，我總會不知所措，有時候想要把藏在尖刺下柔軟的肚皮給你摸摸，但總不知道如何開口。最後在你清澈的目光中率先移開了目光，把冰冷的面具再次戴上，但我多麼希望你能不懼怕我的尖刺過來給我一個擁抱。餘光裡總能看到你頗為受傷的神情，卻還是用力擠

一個微笑給我，目光是不改堅定的愛意，那怕我豎起了一身尖刺。

艱難的度過了叛逆期，終於努力向你敞開心扉，但原來白雪已悄然無聲的爬上了你，而我卻因為工作的繁忙留在家裡的時間屈指可數，你主動提出去老人院讓我可以放心工作，不用擔憂著你，我再三猶豫後點頭同意了。在申請好老人院後幫你收拾的過程中，是鮮有的由我照顧你，哪怕你一再堅持自己可以收拾，我卻固執的不讓，說的好聽是擔憂母親年邁的不便，只有我知道我是笨拙的彌補心理的愧疚。這愧疚說來慚愧竟是遲到了幾十年，但我猜你是知道的，你是知道我閃避的眼神裡的歉意，你是看到我眼角的紅意，畢竟你注視了我這麼多年。待我把眼中的濕意藏起來，再次抬頭，措不及防的撞進你眼中，我在當中看到了大人模樣的自己。我像小時候一樣把頭枕在你腿上，對你說也是對自己說到：「我一定每星期都會來看你的，一定……一定……」

在你離開了我們一起生活了數十年的地方後，我從未有一刻覺得家裡是這麼大，廚房不再會飄出你訓練了幾十年的飯菜香味，我打開了冰箱，本以為會空空如也，未曾想過會被琳琅滿目的餸菜閃瞎了眼，當中不同顏色的字條無一不在提醒我你的不放心。「記得喝了牛奶才睡覺！」「不要吃那麼多雪糕！」平淡卻不平凡的字句都像是在述說著你不能再照顧我，走到自己的房間看到被收拾整齊的床鋪，彷彿可以在空氣中看到你彎下腰邊收拾邊嘮叨的樣子，記得那一天的終結是我坐在佈滿你身上獨特香味的床上輕輕靠著枕頭，想像你陪伴左右入眠。

一開始你入住老人院，在繁忙的工作中，我總會抽出一天時間帶你出去玩樂，也算是給自己的一個假期，你會輕靠在牆壁帶著笑容的看著我幫你收拾必需品，包括藥物，就像小時候你帶我出去時慌亂的幫我收拾我需要的東西，不過角色調轉了而已。

然而，在職場得到賞識的我工作量暴增，我開始把工作帶到你的房間完成，你帶著笑意的看著我低頭劈裏啪啦的在電腦打字，也不出聲打擾，只是在我偶爾放鬆頸部時幫我遞上一杯溫水。其實我也會感到抱歉，要年邁的母親再次擔起照顧我的責任，但不能否認的是我可以在這樣的一個時刻徹底放下工作，因為這時候我的身份是母親的女兒，僅此而已。

再後來，我連一個月都未必能來一次，我總會在電話裡匆忙的道歉，再跟你承諾下次，然而大多時候都是空頭支票，而我也理所應當的失約，然後再次開上一張空頭支票。你在電話那頭裝作無所謂的語氣，我在聽到後當然感到抱歉，但總是假裝聽不出你的遺憾，隨著時間流逝當初的愧疚已被沖散，只剩下處理不完的工作。

在一次會議上，我坐在中間的位置聽著匯報，突然一陣不安感湧上心頭，像是有千萬條小蛇在啃咬著我，我強行壓下這忐忑強迫自己專注在密密麻麻的數字中。一陣震動從桌子上傳來，我看著電話上老人院的電話號碼，一陣慌張像是絲襪上的裂縫涼意悄悄向上爬。

再次回神，我已手捧母親最愛的茉莉花站在母親的照片前，照片裡的時光倒退了數十年，但那雙清澈的眼眸一如以往每一次對視的讓人安心，我把手中的捧花放下，靜靜坐在青草地上，那是我往後人生中一個很普通的黃昏，突然一陣微風吹過把我頭上碎髮吹起，我突然想起了幼時她早在我額間落下一個契約般的吻，原來她愛我，遠早在我知道愛這個詞之前。黃昏的細閃落在空中，我知道那眼睛還在看著我……

## 值得付出的代價

6D 陳愷彤

「其實我們還有時間可以試，不一定要怎麼著急的，不如停了吧？」看著她躺在牀上直冒冷汗的模樣，拿著排卵針的他心疼地看著她，恨不得幫她承受一切痛楚。每日同一時間，同樣的痛楚，無一不在挑戰她的極限。怕針的她如今整個肚皮都是針孔，每次針刺進肚子的那刻酸楚逼她直掉眼淚。「打吧，只剩幾天了，我可以的。」她輕輕地搭上他的手，讓他快點下手，以免誤了時間。針刺下去，痛得她倒抽一口涼氣，他輕輕地吻她的額頭，輕撫著她的髮絲，痛心的看著她。

「卵子的數量也挺多的，辛苦你了！明早再回來抽出卵子吧！」聽到醫生的這句話，他們頓時鬆了一口氣，多日來的痛也沒白費了。翌日一早，他們便來到醫院進行手術。因為醫生用取卵針刺穿卵巢才能取得卵子，所以她麻醉藥過後，下腹酸軟的感覺令她怎樣也不舒服。回到家後情況更時加劇了，她的下腹一陣抽搐，像被人連續打了數十拳，不留任何喘息的空間。她虛弱地躺在牀上，他心疼地看著她，想為替她做些事，卻不知能為她做什麼。「值得嗎？」他輕撫她蒼白的臉，心疼的看著心愛的她為了自己而變得如此虛弱。這一刻他猶豫了，當初是否真的有想清楚才開始，是否當刻的一時衝動令她變成如此模樣。「值得的。因為是你，所以值得。」她捉著他溫暖的手，堅定地說。

「恭喜你！胚胎植入十分順利！但也要記得行動一定要小心為重，避免任何劇烈活動和記得保持心境開朗。」二人聽到消息後喜極而泣，屬於他們的小生命終於來臨。回到家後，她摸著自己的下腹，之前的辛苦隨即消散。「一切都值得了。」她看著他，眼中滿是感動的淚水。此刻家中彷彿濛上一片淡黃色的濾鏡，溫馨得很。

「起來！起來！我流血了！」半夜驚醒的她發現床上有一小塊血跡，馬上拍醒熟睡的他。二人馬上趕到醫院，生怕一個不小心，腹中得來不易的小生命便會消失於他們生命中。幸好經檢查後發現只是休息不足，只要多休息和吃藥便好了。二人坐回車上均沒有說話，車上彷彿濛上一片灰霧，靜得只剩下二人的呼吸聲。「我辭職吧，靠著我們之前的積蓄加上你的薪金，我們應該可以捱過這段日子吧？」她低下頭說。他知道她正進行的項目對她很重要，是她籌備了很久的項目，貿然放棄對她一定很大打擊。「一切都會順利的吧？一切也會值得的吧？」她雙手捂著眼睛，眼眶再盛不住眼水，一顆顆淚珠不受控的往下流，壓抑著的情緒一下子湧出來，像灑了的水慢慢淹沒她的心頭。

胃裏翻起一陣又一陣大浪，時進時退，胃液使勁的往外撞，把本來已經吃不下的她更加不適，噁心的感覺一刻也沒消停。「喝點白粥吧。」他端來一碗熱呼呼的白粥，細心地把白粥吹涼，一口一口送進她的口中。知道她因懷孕心情變得反覆無常，他便每天變著各種方式逗她開心，不讓她有一絲委屈失落。肚子一天一天的變大，他知道她愛美，每天都會幫她塗妊娠霜，

幫她按摩水腫的小腿，抽時間陪她去孕婦瑜伽、有關新生兒的課程，希望在生產後能替她分擔。

他站在手術室門外，「手術中」的紅燈久久未關。遲遲沒出來的她令他腦海不斷產生不同的壞想法，這時手術室傳來一陣嬰兒哭喊聲，他一直懸著的心此刻終於能放下。

夜幕降臨，月色溫柔地灑進病房，二人看著熟睡的嬰兒，一切也值得了……





# 戲劇佳作

# 序

林穎嘉老師  
表演藝術科科主任

我們首先要反問一個問題：學生們為什麼要創作劇本？答案或許藏匿在劇本創作的本質之中，那就是將現實未實現的，心中所想的一切化為紙上的文字和舞台上的表現。

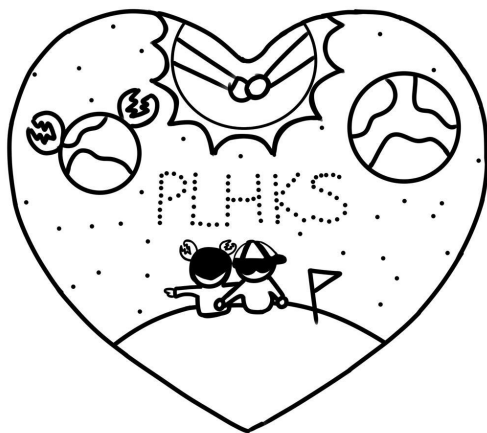
劇本創作不僅是一場文字與情感的對話，更是一次人生的思考與成長。學生們可以透過創作劇本，將他們對於現實世界的觀察、對於人性的探索、以及對於未來的憧憬，呈現在觀眾面前。在這個過程中，學生們可以挖掘自己內心深處的想法，勇敢地將之展現出來，從而在創造和分享中找到成就感和自我價值。

本劇文集收錄了來自學生的原創劇本及各類比賽的優秀劇本，這些作品充滿了想像力與智慧，反映出學生們對社會、人生百態的獨特見解。在這些劇本中，我們看到了同學們對未來的憧憬、對過去的回憶以及對當下的描繪，讓我們在欣賞的同時，也能對自己的生活有所反思，對未來有所期待。

## 《一樣，不一樣》佛山姊妹校交流團

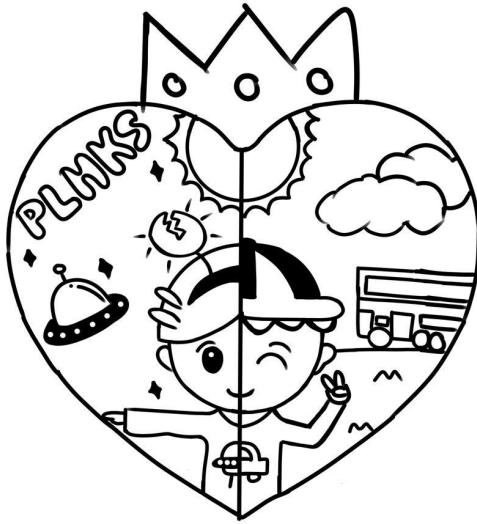
### 團衣 Logo 設計

2A 吳鎧瞳



包容是一種愛的表現，接納他人的缺點，體諒別人的行為，能讓社會更和平與穩定，而《一樣，不一樣》就是想帶出這個信息。我在這作品裏刻劃了兩個星球的人相處融洽的情景，彼此沒有任何隔膜，坐在月球上，一起觀賞銀河系的美景。然而，月球象徵團圓、希望、和平等，同時暗示了月球是兩個星球保持關係的橋樑，更有希望兩星個球的人有永恆的「愛」與「和平」的含意。太陽上更有牽手的畫面，以表達地球人和橫行星人一起齊心協力面對困難，同心創立美好的社會。

我們唯一要恐懼的只有恐懼本身，不要害怕與「不一樣」的人接觸。包容是縮短人與人之間的距離，最溫暖的方式，而你亦會發現世界上最永恆的東西——愛。



我更希望藉着此作品來宣揚愛與包容，表達即使在性格上、行為上再有不同，其實大家都一樣是一個普通人。我以《一樣，不一樣》這故事作背景設定，我把它演繹為一個對比圖，比如草地和太空是想表達生活的空間不同，太空船和巴士是想表達生活上的交通不同，而身上的衣著和動作則為形成一個強烈對比，從而表達個人上的不同。但在此刻，太陽拉近了他們彼此的距離，以表示兩者雖不同，但他們也是生活在同一個銀河系下，更以一個「心」來連繫他們，和諧共處。

很多時候，我們只看到別人與我們的差異，但如果再仔細看清楚，你會發現其實我們都是一樣的。不要只看外表，因為「美」是由內而外散發出來的。

## Ms Wong, 多謝妳!

S5 曾榆深  
戲劇學會主席

各位老師同學，晚安。我是應屆戲劇學會主席曾榆深，很榮幸可以於今天 Drama Nite 的晚上，代表同學們，向 Ms Wong 送上祝福，表示謝意。

Ms Wong，多年嚟，你帶領我們參加過各式各樣的戲劇活動，有香港學校朗誦節的

Dramatic Duologue、福音週的福音劇、敬師週的敬師劇場、閱讀劇場等，當然不能少的，是今天晚上的 Drama Nite。

透過眾多的戲劇活動中，你讓我們在各方面有所成長。我們的說話能力、溝通能力、在舞台上的自信心等，都提升了不少。除了幕前，還有幕後的知識和技能。你讓我們嘗試參與導演、編劇、音響等不同工作，讓我們在戲劇的道路上，有更全面的發展。

這些年，我們因戲劇而認識了很多朋友。我們一起合作、一起進步。戲劇令我們在光中留下畢生難忘的回憶，為我們的在光中生活增添無限姿彩。Ms Wong，多謝你。

Ms Wong，你一直都對我們「有要求」，我們也因你的要求，全力以赴，希望叫你不要失望。正因為 Ms Wong 你有要求，

我們才能有進步。我們也同時學懂對自己要有要求。有要求的人生，不單叫我們在戲劇藝術上有所進步，在其他方面也如此。有要求，讓我們在漫漫的人生路上，跨過不少障礙，創出多個高峰。

Ms Wong，我們會謹記你的教導，演好我們人生的戲。未來，我們會一直對自己有所要求，在我們人生路上，演活一齣又一齣精彩的好戲。

Ms Wong，多謝你。

備註：本文為戲劇學會主席曾榆深，於 2022 年 8 月 12 日晚上 10:30 Drama Nite 2022 的致辭。旨在向將要離校的戲劇科主任黃麗萍博士致謝。

## The Rabbit and tortoise 2.0

2C Chan King To , 2C Ho Wing Lam ,  
2C Lau Lut Hei, 2C Lee Ka Ki

Character: Hunter, Turtle,Rabbit, Chicken

1. Hunter I've been starving for three days! I'm so hungry, I could eat anything! Hahaha, I'll hunt some animals for my next meal!
2. Turtle Hey, you, rabbit! I challenge you to a race! My ancestors have lost to yours for generations, but I believe I can beat you today!
3. Rabbit Your grandfather and father both lost to mine. Are you sure you want to race again?
4. Turtle Yes, let's race one more time!
5. Rabbit I can't wait to see your face when you lose!
6. Turtle To make it a fair competition, let's invite that chicken over there to race with us.
7. Rabbit Hey, chicken! Come race with me and the turtle!
8. Chicken Okay, but shouldn't we find a referee?  
  
(The hunter passes by)
9. Rabbit Wow, look who I found! Hey there, handsome! Can you be the referee for our race?
10. Hunter Sure, I'll count down. 3, 2, 1... Go!



11. Turtle     Why is the rabbit so fast? I'll throw a poisoned carrot to slow her down! Hahaha!
12. Rabbit     A carrot! I'll eat it!
- (The rabbit is poisoned, and the hunter turns it into "big rabbit candy" laced with poison.)
13. Chicken    I have wings, so I can fly and win the race! Watch me go!
14. Hunter     A flying chicken! Perfect for my dinner! I'll catch it!
- (Chicken is killed by the hunter)
15. Hunter     Now, it's time to shoot the turtle!
- (The turtle is shot by the hunter)
16. Hunter     Haha, they all fell into my trap! Silly animals!
- (Hunter eats all the food)
17. Hunter     Oh no, I forgot to add an antidote to the poisoned food! Ahhh!
- (The hunter dies)
- (The end)

# The Revenge of Cheese

3A Chen Ka Yan, 3A Ho Ming Yan Felix ,  
3A Yu Yuet, 3B Lau Siu Hei Davin,

Character : Chef, Staff, Pizza, Cheese, Pineapple

## Scene 1 (In the kitchen)

1. The chef (disappointed) Umm... The income we got this month has seriously decreased compared to last month
2. The staff (disappointed) Yes ,if we don't think of some solutions to deal with it ,our restaurant would probably shut down.
3. The chef But what can we do?
4. The staff Maybe...design a signature dish for our restaurant! It may help us a lot ?
5. The chef Good! But what should we make? A dessert or...
6. The staff (answer quickly) A pizza! I've observed that pizza is very popular recently, if we made a special flavor of pizza, we must earn a lot of money!
7. The chef Perfect! Let me make a poster and announce the news to the 'Food Kingdom' we have to make a creative and delicious pizza that people love! (left out)

Scene 2 (In the kitchen)

8. The chef Hey pizza! What is your decision? Which ingredients will be the partner with you?
9. Pizza Hmm...I can only find cheese and tomato sauce, I don't know which ingredients should I choose.
10. The chef Don't worry, I think we can hold a selection. What do you think
11. Cheese Great! We can let the citizen from the 'Food Kingdom' vote for it. I will prepare for the selection.

(The chef left)

(Chicken and Pineapple left)

Scene 3 (In the food kingdom)

12. Pizza Welcome to our general election! We are going to vote that which ingredients should be added on the pizza!
13. Cheese Yes! Let's find out who will be the partner of me! There is pineapple on the left hand side and chicken on the right hand side! I can't wait to know who the winner is!
14. Pineapple Hey everybody, I'm pineapple, as you know I'm sweet and delicious, if I participate on the pizza, all people in the world must love it! And you, chicken,

you smell like a rotten meat, it is disgusting. I won't let chicken cheese pizza this horrible appear on the earth

15. Chicken    Are you sure? Don't you think that you are smelly? You are sour and doesn't match with the pizza. No one would love pineapple pizza, especially Italians. Go away, there must have some meat on the pizza and I must be the best ingredient.
16. Pineapple    No! shut up!
17. Chicken    The one who need to shut up is you!
18. Pineapple    No! (arguing)  
and  
Chicken
19. Cheese    Calm down guys, stop arguing.
20. Pineapple    Be quiet ! Cheese.  
and  
Chicken
21. Pineapple    You always included on our pizza menu, that's unfair!
22. Chicken    I agree! Why we need to fight with each other.
23. Pizza    Stop arguing. I agree with you two, this pizza is full of creative! We can have a pineapple chicken pizza instead of cheese pizza!

24. Chicken     Good idea! Then let's have a pineapple chicken pizza! Let's have a good deal, pineapple.
25. Pineapple    Sure, good deal.  
  
(Pizza, pineapple, chicken left)
26. Cheese       (angrily) why would they leave me alone? Why, why?
27. Cheese       (think what can be done)(suddenly stand up) I have to take a revenge! Ha pizza, you better watch out(walk around and find something and left)

Scene 3 (In the ramen empire)

28. Cheese       I arrive the ramen empire finally! It's my chance (find something) Anyone here, Hello!
29. Ramen prince   Who are you? I have never seen you before. How can you get in here?
30. Cheese       I am cheese, I am here to find the ramen prince.
31. Ramen prince   Why do you know me? I have already been thrown into the 'Forgotten Land' for few years.
32. Cheese       So do I! I have been thrown into 'Forgotten Land' too. Would you like to take a revenge with me? We can form an alliance!

33. Ramen prince (Thinking) Ok, I would like to join you! Tell me your plan. I want you to pay the price for the act of abandoning me
34. Cheese Let's talk here!
- (Ramen and cheese whispering while left)

#### Scene 4

35. Chef (from happy to sad) Great! Our pineapple chicken pizza is popular and hot selling in last month! However, in this month there is a new restaurant was open recently, all the people go to there and no one wants to visit our restaurant again. Our income is getting low again!
- (cheese and ramen in)
36. Cheese Long time no see Mr Pizza!
37. Pizza Hi...You're Cheese? You are suppose in the 'Forgotten Land' , why are you here?
38. Cheese Yes! I'm glad that you remember me, Mr Pizza. Me and Ramen prince formed a cheese ramen and it is more hot selling and popular than your pizza. Everyone loves us.
39. Pizza That's you? Why would you do that, you take all of my customers! Why!

40. Cheese Do you remember what you all have done to me?  
You all left me alone and I was almost being forgotten!
41. Pizza That's not my fault! Pineapple and chicken browbeat me to do that. I really don't want to do that! Sorry!
42. Cheese You have no choice, that's your punishment, Ramen!  
  
(Ramen and Cheese punch pizza and kidnap him)
43. Cheese Don't let me see you again, disappear!  
  
(Pizza are thrown to the forgotten land)
44. Ramen prince So now, let's celebrate for our victory! The dynasty of cheese ramen is going to begin!  
  
(The end)

# 聲聲慢

5A 班

人物：李清照、同學 A、同學 B、同學 C、李清照老公、  
廣告員、雁

第一場（5A 班房）

1. 老師 起立！各位同學早。
2. 全體 老師早。
3. 老師 各位，我們今日繼續學習課文《聲聲慢》，請大家打開課本。
4. 同學 A （向 B）又到中文堂，是連堂，真悶。
5. 同學 B （向 A）對，又是尋尋覓覓、冷冷清清，真無聊。
6. 同學 A 完全不想公開試考聲聲慢，這課的題目很麻煩。
7. 同學 C 認同，完全不能理解古人，到底為什麼要寫作這些詩詞……為害人間。
8. 同學 B 對，全首詩也沒有什麼意思，好像小學生亂寫，疊字我也會，完全沒有價值。
9. 老師 （陶醉地拍同學肩膀）同學，是這樣的，這篇李清照的《聲聲慢》，是李清照在她夫君去世後，孤獨生活的愁情，例如詩中「尋尋覓覓，冷冷清清，悽悽慘慘戚戚」已經很深刻。無論是亡夫之痛、無人作伴的寂寞，或



者是對將來形影單隻的迷惘，在短短十四字裏面盡顯深情，精而簡，不愧是文學佳作中的佳作。

10. 同學 C      （與 A、B）你聽得懂老師在說什麼嗎？  
YouTube 吸引多了。（按片）什麼？  
YouTube 那麼多廣告？  
（C 在中文堂上，偷看 YouTube 時，彈出廣告。忽然，全部人靜止，廣告員出場，手拿時光機。）
11. 廣告員      （以普通話讀出）你知道這是什麼嗎？你相信這個很酷的東西在亞馬遜，只要兩塊錢嗎？讓我悄悄告訴你，只要你按鏈接到網站，立即購買，就能獲得一部時光機，讓你到你回到你想去的時間，到古代，你可改變過去，創造明天。這聽起來還不錯，對吧？
12. 同學 A      嘩！嘩！嘩！時光機，買吧！
13. 同學 B      你是無時無刻都想買東西吧？一看就知是騙人的！
14. 同學 C      對啊，那有這麼容易讓你回到過去？看太多 **Back to the Future** 了！
15. 同學 A      兩元而已，有可能可以回到過去。如果我們回去李清照的年代，阻止佢寫《聲聲慢》，那我們就不用讀這首詞了！
16. 同學 C      說得對，但是，我們回去古代、又返回現代，公開試都完了。

17. 同學 B 你不是說兩元而已嗎？試一試吧。
18. 同學 A 好！（A 按下購買鍵，瞬間天搖地動，周圍的人都停了）嘩，發生什麼事？
19. 同學 C 難道成功了嗎？
20. 同學 B 快點過來！  
（A、B、C 在班房的中，看見了一張說明書。）
21. 同學 B （讀出封面）「時光機使用守則」……（讀出內容）人群圍成一個圈，然後跳舞，並大喊年份、月份、地點？
22. 同學 C 什麼？要跳舞？不要！很累啊！
23. 同學 A 難得來到這一步，你不是不去阻止李清照寫《聲聲慢》？
24. 同學 唉！就試一次！
25. 同學 A、B、C 1129 年 8 月初，南京，  
（A、B、C 三人圍成一圈，跳舞）
- 第二場（古代，南京，古名建康）  
（三人從地上起來，發現已到古代北宋建康，即今日南京）
26. 同學 A 這是什麼地方？
27. 同學 B 難道……我們真的成功穿越，去到李清照的古代？  
（頭上有雁飛過）
28. 同學 C 是雁！我們肯定是成功了。

29. 同學 A 老師說過，雁是一個象徵，李清照看到南下的雁，就想起自己的亡夫和國家，然後千愁萬苦地寫出「雁過也，正傷心，卻是舊時相識。」這肯定是李清照看到的那隻！
30. 同學 B 不是說沒上課嗎？你也記得老師的話。我們跟著雁，看看有什麼收穫！  
（A、B、C 三人跟著雁，來到一個窗口，看見窗內有兩人）
31. 同學 C （攔住另外二人）是不是這裡？
32. 李清照 夫君，你覺得怎樣？
33. 清照夫 咳咳咳——清清，好娘子，我喉嚨很痛。
34. 李清照 夫君，喝了這碗藥，不要再喝酒了，讓我替你喝。至於這碗牛糞加馬尿，我熬了整整兩個時辰，大夫說，夫君喝了這碗藥之後，好很快就會康復。
35. 清照夫 （搶酒）清清，我大限將至，你給我喝吧，都是淡酒而已！娘子一個人，要努力生存下去！大宋國祚不久矣，如今，大宋兵敗如山倒，軍紀盪然無存，娘子要小心大宋南下的士兵。  
（三人作嘔）
36. 同學 A 我有沒有聽錯？清清？肯定就是李清照。
37. 同學 C 應該就是，但是牛糞和馬尿不能醫病吧！
38. 同學 B 對，我們一定要阻止他，可能李清照的丈夫就是喝了這碗藥而死，阻止他喝這碗藥，

李清照的丈夫不會死，那麼李清照就不會寫《聲聲慢》！

39. 同學 C 我們怎樣阻止他喝藥？  
（三人沉思一會）
40. 同學 A 啊，上學時，學校派了盒蓮花清瘟膠囊給我，肺炎時咳到要死也是吃這藥，說不定給李清照丈夫吃，他就不會死！
41. 同學 B 你肯定？
42. 同學 C 怎樣都比吃糞喝尿好，要相信祖國。
43. 同學 B 唯有這樣，但是我們怎樣給李清照的丈夫，還要說服他吃？
44. 同學 A 我想到了！敲他的門，他開門後，我們就直接告訴李清照，我們是來自未來世界的大夫，告訴他蓮花清瘟膠囊是靈丹妙藥，能治百病。
45. 同學 B，  
C 好！  
（三人敲門，李清照開門）
46. 李清照 （見三人裝束奇特，吃驚）三位公子……請問有何貴幹？
47. 同學 C 我們是來自未來世界的醫生……即是大夫。
48. 李清照 如何稱呼三位？
49. 同學 A 我們……你可以叫我們「安信兄弟」。你是李清照嗎？我們知道你的丈夫……夫君病重，所以特意由未來世界來救你夫君。

50. 同學 B 你們感情深厚，我們決定救你夫君，如果不救，根據歷史，你夫君會在三天之內死去。
51. 李清照 什麼？三天，我要做什麼？
52. 同學 C 不用怕，安信兄弟幫到你，我們作為安信兄弟，有靈丹妙藥，能治百病。明！「撐你」！（遞過蓮花清瘟膠囊）
53. 李清照 （接過蓮花清瘟膠囊）靈丹妙藥，能治百病？太好了！謝謝你！（跑向夫君處）夫君，靈丹妙藥，能治百病，快點吃！  
（李清照照顧夫君吃藥後，返回門口，發現三人已經不在）
54. 同學 A 希望成功，祖國製造，信心保證。
55. 同學 B 希望李清照的夫君康復，李清照愁緒不再，寫不到《聲聲慢》，我們公開試就少了一篇範文了。
56. 同學 A、  
B、C 2023年，2月，白鴿仔中學！
- 第三場（現代，課室中）
57. 老師 阿安，阿信，阿兄，你們三個不是死了吧？快起來！
58. 同學 C 老師！
59. 同學 B 難道剛剛只是一個夢？
60. 同學 A 為什麼範文仍有《聲聲慢》？
61. 同學 B 範文是……《聲聲慢•春情》？

62. 同學 A、  
B、C 什麼？
63. 老師 安靜。  
(下課鐘聲)
64. 老師 下課了，你們明天要交李清照的《聲聲慢•春情》工作紙，上課時會對答案！記得下星期測驗！
65. 同學 A 不是吧，為什麼仍是李清照？
66. 同學 B 李清照，你丈夫沒有死，你還寫什麼？
67. 同學 C (打開範文) 讀「開開心心，快快樂樂，歡歡天天喜地，換季還寒時候，竟有神仙。一粒蓮花清瘟，醫百病，靈丹妙藥。」
68. 同學 A 《聲聲慢》不是李清照寫的，《聲聲慢•秋情》才是！《聲聲慢》只是詞牌！唉……太失敗了！我們應該去阻止其他人作聲聲慢的詞牌！
69. 同學 B 李清照，因夫君死裡逃生，喜出望外，寫下《聲聲慢•春情》，失策啊！
70. 同學 A、  
B、C 原來太高興都可以作詞？她到底有多喜歡《聲聲慢》這個詞牌？！  
(完)

## 月下獨酌

5B 班

第一場（某公司）

1. 職員 1 你知道嗎？我昨天看到希娜和伊凡一起逛街。
2. 職員 2 希娜是誰？
3. 職員 1 老闆的女朋友啊！
4. 職員 2 是嗎？我沒聽說過。  
（老闆入）
5. 職員 1 不要說了，老闆來了。  
（職員 1,2 離開，伊凡入）
6. 伊凡 老闆，這是本月的……
7. 老闆 我不想知道，你馬上走，你做了什麼自己心知肚明！
8. 伊凡 老闆，我……做了什麼你要解僱我。  
（職員 1、2 入）
9. 職員 1 老闆，我昨天看到伊凡和你女朋友希娜一起，卿卿我我。
10. 職員 2 老闆，我看到他兩個在公司經常接觸，關係很好似的。
11. 老闆 伊凡！你還狡辯什麼？兩個人證都指向你，你馬上離開！
12. 伊凡 老闆！我真的沒有做過，求你相信我。  
（老闆走）

13. 伊凡 為什麼！為什麼！為什麼我這樣倒霉！我真的什麼也沒做過，為什麼上天要這樣對我！  
（找女朋友）
14. 伊凡 寶貝，我被人解僱了。
15. 女朋友 剛剛你的老闆打電話來，說你在公司和你老闆的女朋友卿卿我我，你的同事全都這樣說，你現在被解僱，是理所當然！我不理會你了，我們分手吧！我們到此為止！
16. 伊凡 我……我真的什麼也沒做過，老闆和同事不相信我，現在連我最親的家人和你都不肯相信我，我繼續生存還有什麼意義？

第二場（古代皇宮）

17. 伊凡 這是哪裡？皇宮？我穿了侍衛衣服？  
（音樂歌舞起）
18. 皇帝 眾卿家，我們一同舉杯暢飲！
19. 李白 （神情恍惚）來人，替我脫鞋。  
（眾人安靜）
20. 皇帝 去吧，去幫李卿家。不要只看著朕。  
（太監脫了李白的鞋）
21. 皇帝 替李卿家倒一杯酒。
22. 楊貴妃 是，陛下。
23. 李白 好酒需配好詩……哈哈。
24. 皇帝 朕倒想聽聽李卿家的作品。
25. 李白 （沉吟片刻）一技穠豔露凝香，雲雨巫山枉斷腸……



26. 皇帝 李卿家繼續。
27. 李白 借問漢宮誰得似，可憐飛燕倚新妝。  
(全場拍手)
28. 高力士 大膽李白，今天陛下那麼高興，你竟然敢掃興，借這首詩諷刺楊貴妃。
29. 楊貴妃 陛下，李白……他羞辱臣妾。
30. 皇帝 此話何解。
31. 楊貴妃 陛下，臣妾……
32. 高力士 皇上，李白借飛燕來諷刺楊貴妃。
33. 皇帝 何出此言？
34. 高力士 佢以飛燕之瘦來諷刺楊貴妃的體態。
35. 皇帝 李卿家是一時之失。
36. 高力士 陛下，李白已經不是第一次，他是在蔑視王權。
37. 李白 喝吧，為什麼大家都安靜了。
38. 皇帝 大膽李白，竟敢以下犯上，捉拿他。
39. 李白 什麼事？……  
(侍衛捉住李白，李白想反抗)
40. 侍衛 1 李大人，不要為難我們。
41. 皇帝 李白，你可知罪？
42. 李白 我何罪之有。
43. 皇帝 你竟敢諷刺我的愛妃！
44. 李白 陛下冤枉，臣是讚美楊貴妃。
45. 皇帝 還狡辯？念你有功，罪不致死，明早發配邊疆，永世不得回朝！

(全部人離開，剩低侍衛和太監)

46. 高力士 你明日押送他的時候(手抹頸)，事成之後我會將一百兩白銀送去你府上。
47. 侍衛 2 遵命，大人。  
(兩人相視而笑)
48. 高力士 李白，要怪就怪自己。
49. 李白 陛下，你要相信我，陛下。
50. 皇帝 哼！無需多言。
51. 高力士 時辰已到，開城。  
(李白被兩個侍衛押走，高力士望住李白的方向微微一笑)

第三場(城外)

52. 侍衛 1 我去方便一下。
53. 侍衛 2 李大人，時候到了，一路好走。
54. 李白 (向天狂笑) 皇帝，仁君。荒謬，只是一個聽信讒言的昏君。
55. 侍衛 2 李大人，一路好走。(拔劍)
56. 李白 你……你為什麼這樣做？
57. 侍衛 2 只怪你得罪了不應該得罪的人，下一世要留意了！  
(一段打鬥後)
58. 侍衛 2 啊！
59. 侍衛 1 發生什麼事？(場外音)
60. 李白 快走。(自言自語)  
(侍衛 1 入，侍衛 2 倒地)

61. 侍衛 2 李白他……他畏罪潛逃。
62. 侍衛 1 我定會將此事稟告皇上，捉拿李白歸案。  
（李白右出從右跌跌盪盪入，主角左入）
63. 李白 剛才那兩個侍衛真是難纏，幸好我身手敏捷，但得罪了陛下，日後該如何是好？（嘆氣）
64. 伊 呼，終於逃出皇宮。咦，前面的是李卿家？
65. 李白 你是誰？高力士派來的？
66. 伊凡 稍安毋躁，我只是一個山野閒人。
67. 李白 我憑什麼相信你，你身上穿著侍衛的衣服。  
（李白離開，過一陣子）  
（遊人 1、2 路過）
68. 遊人 1 你有聽聞那位詩人李白被趕出皇宮嗎？
69. 遊人 2 當然有！好像是侮辱了楊貴妃，最近還出了通緝令。
70. 遊人 1 一點也不出奇，畢竟佢如此狂妄自大。
71. 遊人 2 對！詩人也想做官。  
（李白入）
72. 遊人 1 你看看那個人的樣子？有點熟悉……
73. 李白 通緝令？真可笑，你竟相信宦官，哈哈……
74. 遊人 2 不要再想！他精神有問題！快點走！
75. 遊人 2 對，佢好像是傻的，快點走！
76. 李白 就連你們也寧願相信小人？是嗎？
77. 遊人 2 很恐怖，快走！  
（遊人 1、2 跑走）

第四場（山林）

（李白在左邊笑著行出來）

78. 李白 我李白一世清名，想不到連遊人也不相信我，選擇相信那個聽信讒言的昏君。  
（台上白布飄右又飄左，李白想捉捉不住）
79. 李白 最後只得我一個人……花間一壺酒，獨酌無相親。  
（月亮右出，影左出）
80. 李白 還好最後有你們陪我。來吧，我先飲為敬……舉杯邀明月，對影成三人。  
（三影的絲帶轉圈）  
（月亮離開，李白捉不住）
81. 李白 月既不解飲，影徒隨我身；暫伴月將影，行樂須及春，我歌月徘徊，我舞影零亂。
82. 伊凡 為什麼有人在吟詩，聲音很熟悉？
83. 李白 醒時同交歡，醉後各分散。
84. 伊凡 永結無情遊，相期邈雲漢。
85. 李白 在這深山野嶺之中竟能遇如此知己，真乃李白之幸也，不知先生是何人？
86. 伊凡 李先生，我們不久之前見過一面。
87. 李白 想不到你有如此文采，願可與我共飲一杯。  
（與李白碰一杯）
88. 伊凡 先生為何獨自借酒消愁？
89. 李白 行路難，前路都難，我的仕途如此坎坷，空有一身經論才華，但在朝堂之下只有讒臣和

昏君！哈哈……真諷刺。你呢？沒有愁緒的  
不會來這裡。

90. 伊凡 我？被人誣陷，眾叛親離。
91. 李白 我又何嘗不係眾叛親離呢？
92. 伊凡 同事不相信我，老闆不相信我，就連最親的  
人都不相信我。哈哈……真的可笑。  
（伊凡灑酒，出去）
93. 李白 皇宮的待衛也有這樣的煩惱？
94. 伊凡 我說過了……
95. 李白 喝吧，太煩惱的事就不要再想，將所有的愁  
緒都溶入這杯酒。
96. 伊凡 你說得對。
97. 李、伊 乾杯！
98. 李白 昏君！讒臣！
99. 伊凡 老闆！同事！女朋友！  
（兩人相視而大笑）  
（完）

## 創意戲劇節優勝作品：論語<巧言令色 鮮矣仁>

2A 郭旨朗 2C 盧浩瑋 2C 黃俊杰 2C 李家祺

角色：外星人哥哥、外星人妹妹、老闆、下屬

### 場景一（外星）

1. 外星人妹妹 哥哥！我想去地球玩！
2. 外星人哥哥 不要，地球人見「見人說人話，見鬼說鬼話」。和我們星球人誠實的習性完全不同。你去到地球的話，一定很危險！
3. 外星人妹妹 你之前也去過地球！現在也是好好的站在這裡！
4. 外星人哥哥 妹妹，你有所不知！我那次去地球被人騙了好幾次！總之你不要去！
5. 外星人妹妹 哼！你不帶我去，我自己有辦法！  
（外星人妹妹召喚太空船）
6. 外星人哥哥 不要丟下我！
7. 外星人妹妹 出發去香港！  
（太空船行駛中）
8. 外星人兄妹 嘩！這裡很美！
9. 下屬 咦？平日到這時間老闆應該回來了，但到現在都看不到老闆？
10. 老闆 哈哈！
11. 下屬 老闆？

12. 老闆 我剛剛買了這懸浮粒子車，有型嗎？是不是  
是很適合我？
13. 下屬 那個車頭……有點……
14. 老闆 嗯……？（盯著下屬）
15. 下屬 真的好配你的氣質！顯得你人見人愛，花  
見花開，車見車載！
16. 老闆 有品味！我現在要帶著我的寶貝去兜風！  
你記得在這裡接我！
17. 下屬 收到收到！
18. 外星人妹妹 那車真醜，車頭像水魚似的……
19. 下屬 就算真的像水魚，真話不可以說出來！在  
地球，絕對不可以對自己的老闆說真話，  
若不是，下場只得……死路一條！年輕  
人，說話小心點！
20. 老闆 你們幾個，趁我不在，說我壞話，說我的  
車像水魚？（打下屬的臉）沒有 **Taste**！口  
甜舌滑！
21. 外星人妹妹 你的車真的好醜，真的像水魚！
22. 老闆 我不會放過你們！（指著下屬）你，去追  
他們！打死他！  
（外星人兄妹逃跑）
23. 外星人妹妹 為什麼地球人那麼壞？
24. 外星人哥哥 早就跟你說了！口甜舌滑的人全部都不是  
好人！

25. 外星人妹妹 我知道了，我以後不會說些違背良心的話！

26. 外星人哥哥 不要說了！快走吧！

（完）



## 創意戲劇節優勝作品：論語<禮之用 和為貴>

4A 梁栢軒 4A 鍾名昊 4C 關令晞 4C 李思穎

角色：閻羅王、牛頭（閻羅王侍衛）、姐姐、弟弟

### 場景一（地獄）

1. 姐姐 這裡是什麼地方？
2. 弟弟 （指住姐姐）為什麼你在這？
3. 姐姐 又是你？
4. 閻羅王 肅靜！你們兩個看到本王還不跪下！
5. 姐姐 你是誰？
6. 弟弟 他是誰？
7. 閻羅王 閻羅王！
8. 姐姐、弟弟 哈哈！這種笑話都說得出口！
9. 閻羅王 （望著牛頭）開工！  
（牛頭捆住姐姐、弟弟）
10. 姐姐、弟弟 （痛苦地）呀！
11. 閻羅王 你兩個親姊弟，竟然為了爭家產而殺害對方！你們沒有基本的禮儀嗎？牛頭，他們要去第幾層地獄？
12. 牛頭 根據地獄條例，他們要去三十八層地獄。
13. 閻羅王 三十八層地獄？好，即刻送過去。  
（牛頭捆住姐姐、弟弟正準備送他們到三十八層地獄）
14. 姐姐、弟弟 （痛苦地）不要！不要！

15. 牛頭 閻羅王，三十八層地獄已經滿了。  
16. 閻羅王 滿了？  
17. 閻羅王 既然這樣，就先送你們回陽界，你們一定要好好用基本的禮儀去和解。  
18. 弟弟 一定一定一定！  
19. 閻羅王 起碼要見面的時候點頭，握手。  
20. 姐姐、弟弟 好，明白！我們知道怎樣做！  
21. 閻羅王 送他們回陽界。  
（牛頭送姐姐、弟弟返陽界）

#### 場景二（陽界）

22. 姐姐 回來了！  
23. 弟弟 家姐，家姐……（點頭）  
24. 姐姐 弟弟。（點頭）  
25. 弟弟 先打招呼！  
26. 姐姐 禮儀很重要！  
（弟弟和姐姐握手，握完手後很嫌棄）  
27. 姐姐 弟弟，家產方面，我想過了，給你一成。  
28. 弟弟 什麼？一成？（弟弟想打姐姐）  
29. 姐姐 弟弟，冷靜。  
30. 弟弟 好好和解，聊一下。  
31. 姐姐 沒甚麼好和解！之前已經聊了很久！  
32. 弟弟 好，那麼謝謝你了！（拿起刀捅姐姐）  
33. 姐姐 呀！賤人！（拿起槍向着弟弟）  
34. 弟弟 呀！（回到地獄）

### 場景三（地獄）

35. 弟弟 為什麼又回來了？
36. 姐姐 都怪你！
37. 姐姐、弟弟 參見閻羅王！
38. 閻羅王 你們不但沒有和解，還再一次殺害對方？
39. 弟弟 不……我們有握手！
40. 姐姐 對，還有點頭！
41. 閻羅王 這是你最基本的禮儀，有何用？只是表面功夫……你們明白禮的真正意義是什麼嗎？是和氣！
42. 姐姐、弟弟 和氣？
43. 閻羅王 沒救了！牛頭，地獄有位置了嗎？
44. 牛頭 閻羅王，三十八層地獄剛剛有兩個位。
45. 閻羅王 那就好了，送他們過去。
46. 姐姐、弟弟 不要呀！
47. 閻羅王 我給你們最後一次機會，你們回到陽界，一定要好好去和解！
48. 姐姐、弟弟 一定一定！
49. 閻羅王 送他們走！

### 場景四（陽界）

50. 姐姐 已經死了兩次，其實閻羅王說得對，只要我們和解，可能就不用去地獄。
51. 弟弟 對啊。
52. 姐姐 遺產方面，我八你二吧。
53. 弟弟 你八，我二？好呀！你這個「死八……」

54. 姐姐 禮呀！（弟弟提醒自己要冷靜）說說笑而已，好弟弟，閻羅王說得對，禮很重要，所以五五分吧。
55. 弟弟 五五？好！握手作實。
56. 姐姐 好，和解了！（姐姐和弟弟握手）
57. 弟弟 沒事發生，我們沒死！
58. 姐姐、弟弟 太好了，沒事！
59. 閻羅王 哈哈，不錯不錯，你們最後都可以用禮去和解。
60. 姐姐、弟弟 呀！
61. 姐姐 這裡是地府？
62. 弟弟 又回來了？
63. 閻羅王 我讓你們回陽界，不是讓你們復活，是讓你們減刑。
64. 弟弟 減刑？
65. 閻羅王 你們原本要去三十八層地獄，既然你們已經明白禮的重要性，那我就幫你們減刑，現在減十層，去二十八層地獄吧。
66. 姐姐、弟弟 二十八層地獄？！  
（完）



# 音樂佳作

# 序

吳妙齡老師  
音樂科主任

今年音樂科是學校第四年開辦創作課程，讓學生學習作曲、填詞及編曲。優秀的學生作品將會投稿至 2023-24 年度學校主題曲社際創作比賽，我們希望透過此創作活動提升學生對學校的歸屬感。

整個活動分五個階段。首先是 2022 年度中四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 2023-24 年度學校主題創作旋律，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眾多佳作中選出主題曲。第二階段是填詞，社職員就填上主題曲歌詞。雖然同學覺得填詞是非常困難的，但在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。

# WITH LOVE, WE CAN

(PLHKS 2023)

Composer: 4D10 夏穎詩

Lyricist: 5A18 梁曉筠

5A29 朱涓

5B13 梁哲熙

$\text{♩} = 90$  **A**



同心歡欣 相處歡樂，傳遞真摯的愛。

5



同心高歌 相愛相助，同前行樂趣

**B**

9



多。笑聲滿溢全校園，讓我發奮並去

**C**

13



闖。雖艱苦跌蕩路途曲折坎坷，只得到沒盡的疲乏，

17



皆因有愛 互勵向前行，編織愛與共創希

21



望。歡欣與愛共同存在 上帝的恩典裡，綻放出不朽的

25



愛，牽手同行 盡力去闖這黑暗，全

28



在這裡 齊歷過新的 蛻變。



## 冠軍作品



### 創作心得

4D 夏穎詩

在創作這首歌的開頭，我嘗試在鋼琴上先彈和弦，然後再加上旋律。雖然今次創作過程不容易，但我認為作曲需要時間去不斷探索並保持熱情才能達到自己滿意的效果。

# WITH LOVE, WE CAN

(PLHKS 2023)

Composer: 4A09 詹皓霆

$\text{♩} = 88$  **A**

5

9 **B**

13

17

21

24

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a piece titled 'WITH LOVE, WE CAN'. The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 88. The piece is divided into two main sections, A and B. Section A starts at measure 1 and ends at measure 8. Section B starts at measure 9 and ends at measure 24. The score consists of seven staves of music. The first staff begins with a rest for one measure, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The second staff continues the melody with eighth and quarter notes. The third staff starts with a quarter rest, followed by eighth and quarter notes. The fourth staff continues with eighth and quarter notes. The fifth staff continues with eighth and quarter notes. The sixth staff continues with eighth and quarter notes. The seventh staff concludes the piece with a final cadence.

## 亞軍作品



### 創作心得

4A 詹皓霆

創作這首歌的過程真的困難重重。一開始創作的時候我任何靈感也沒有，只能對着題目 “We Love, We Can”發呆，即使有想法，也會立即被我自己的內心否決，然後我某次哼歌的時候，突然想到一段旋律，就是這次我創作的這首歌。

我在創作歌曲的時候也會參考不同的日本歌曲，例如 YOASOBI 的「アンコール」、「優しい彗星」等溫柔類型的歌曲，以貼合「愛」這個主題。

在人生中，我們會遇到各種各類的人，而我希望即使是各種各樣的人都好，也可以「關懷鼓勵，以愛相繫」，一起渡過不同的困難。

# WITH LOVE, WE CAN

(PLHKS 2023)

Composer: 4B25 黃晞晴

$\text{♩} = 88$



## 季軍作品



### 創作心得

4B 黃晞晴

當初我收到這份功課時，我都感到不知所措，不知道我應該如何創作一首令人留下深刻印象和與 “We love, we can” 這個主題有關的歌曲，甚至有些抗拒。可是，當我開始創作時，我開始對作曲產生了興趣，願意嘗試挑戰自己，最終能夠創作一首自己滿意的歌曲。

這首歌的靈感來自多首比較輕快的古典音樂並作參考，希望以另類的形式帶出歌曲主題。在這首歌裏，我運用了 $\frac{3}{4}$ 拍及一個輕快的節奏來代表每個人都能夠從心而發，用愛心去支持、鼓勵、關心身邊的人，使身邊的人感受到溫暖。每當有人需要協助時，我們都應該伸出援手，以愛心幫助他們，

使他們能夠運用愛心感染其他人，令整個校園充滿着愛、變得更加和諧。

在創作的過程中，我遇到不少困難，如失去靈感、未能創作出好聽的旋律及伴奏等等。但是經過老師的指導及家人的建議，我最終能夠衝過這些障礙，完成整首歌曲，充滿着成功感。在不斷修改曲譜的過程中，我能夠學會一些樂理知識及創作歌曲的技巧，令我獲益良多。

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肩共渡難關，同時也期待著美好的將來。



# 視覺藝術佳作



# 序

鄭韻賢老師  
視藝科主任

「文化」一詞反映着一個社會中共同生活的人們的生活動態，累積的歷史和傳統，並影響着人們的思想、價值和信念。「文化」是集體形塑的、是動態的，它可以隨着社會或某事件的衝擊而擴展其內涵，形成具有時代特徵的新面貌。正正因為文化這種「流動」和「變化」，它的不確定性不斷的為人們提供新的資訊，透過觀察和探究一個地區的文化，往往能夠衝擊人們的思考，讓學生能夠回應轉變的同時培養出解難能力及創意。

然而，長達三年的疫情把生活原有的「流動」變得規律，對學生的成長影響無用置疑，學校極其量只是能夠「停課不停學」，利用不同的方法盡力協助學生獲取知識；但是，課本上的知識並不能取代真正生活的體驗。

疫情三年，學生生活單調，多留於家中避疫，讓他們欠缺對自身的社區文化觀察的機會；欠缺全面的生活經歷；欠缺探究和創新的空間，學生的生活局限於應付學習問題，而甚少需要思考及解難實踐。

視覺藝術科有別於其他學術科目，藝術作品的內容很大程度是建基於創作者對生活的感受與體驗以及對其他作品的評賞，

評賞是需要對象的，試問長時間整天安坐家中的學生們，如何獲得評賞的能力？

為了填補過去三年的空白，本年度的視覺藝術課程刻意加入更多與生活文化相關的題材，務求「強迫」學生觀察圍繞在身邊的人與物；為了增加學習趣味，讓學生接觸更多不同種類的藝術創作媒材，擴闊藝術視野，課程中加入了不少與過往不同的元素。

初中課程以探索媒介及學習基本藝術知識為主。中一級「**TYPOGRAPHY LOGO**」加入了動畫元素，讓原本平凡的標誌增加故事性；中二級在評賞聖經故事名畫後，結合民間手工藝，以刺繡形式創作；中三級需要觀察機械內部結構，在鐵線雕塑的基礎上，創作一隻具機械元素的生物。

高中課程著重培訓學生的思維及解難能力，媒材傾向實用性，為日後升學或工作打好基礎。主題分為時裝設計及 **NFT** 像素頭像創作。



# 中一級

## 動態標誌設計



Animated Logo



SI Lau Chung Ngo 作品



Animated Logo





Animated Logo



SI Tang Hoi Man 作品

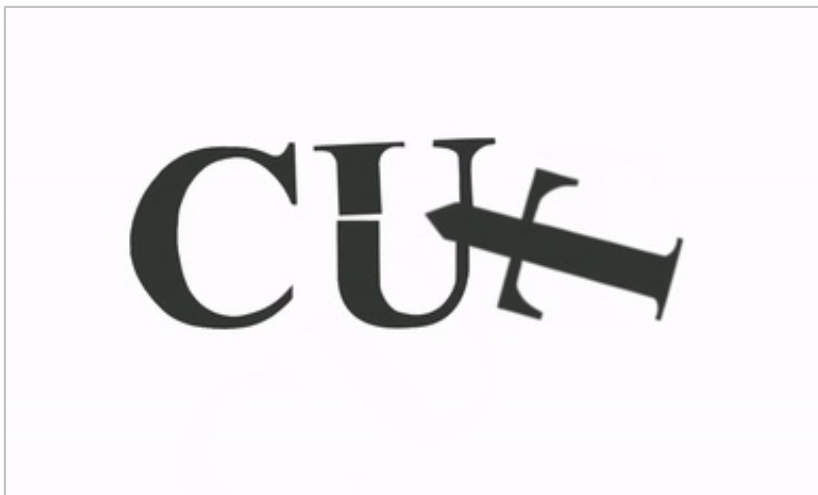
**B**  **LLET**

Animated Logo





S1 Wong Man Chi 作品



Animated Logo



中二級  
聖經故事刺綉

S2 Chan Tin Yin 作品



Temptation of adam and eve by Theresa Zoe Williams

S2 Cheung Cheuk Tung, Ng Ka Yeut, Liu Po Yi 作品



The Creation of Adam (c. 1508-1512) by Michelangelo



The lost sheep by Alford Usher Soord

S2 Koon Tsz Ling, Lam Hiu Ching, Ng Hoi Tung, So Ka Po 作品



The Last Supper (1495-1498) by Leonardo da Vinci



# 中三級

## 鐵線雕塑



S3 Ho Cheuk Yin, Li Chun Hang 作品



S3 Li Ching Hei, Lam Cheuk Kwan, Chan Ching Hei 作品



S3 Ho Ho Yi, Kwok Hoi Ching 作品



S3 Li Hoi Yi, Cheng Hiu Ting 作品



S3 Tang Siu Yan, Li Chor Nam 作品



# 中四及五級 時裝設計



S4 Chan Tsz Ching 作品





S4 Wong Hiu Ching 作品



S4 Wong Wing Lam 作品





(續) S5 Fu Pui Lam 作品

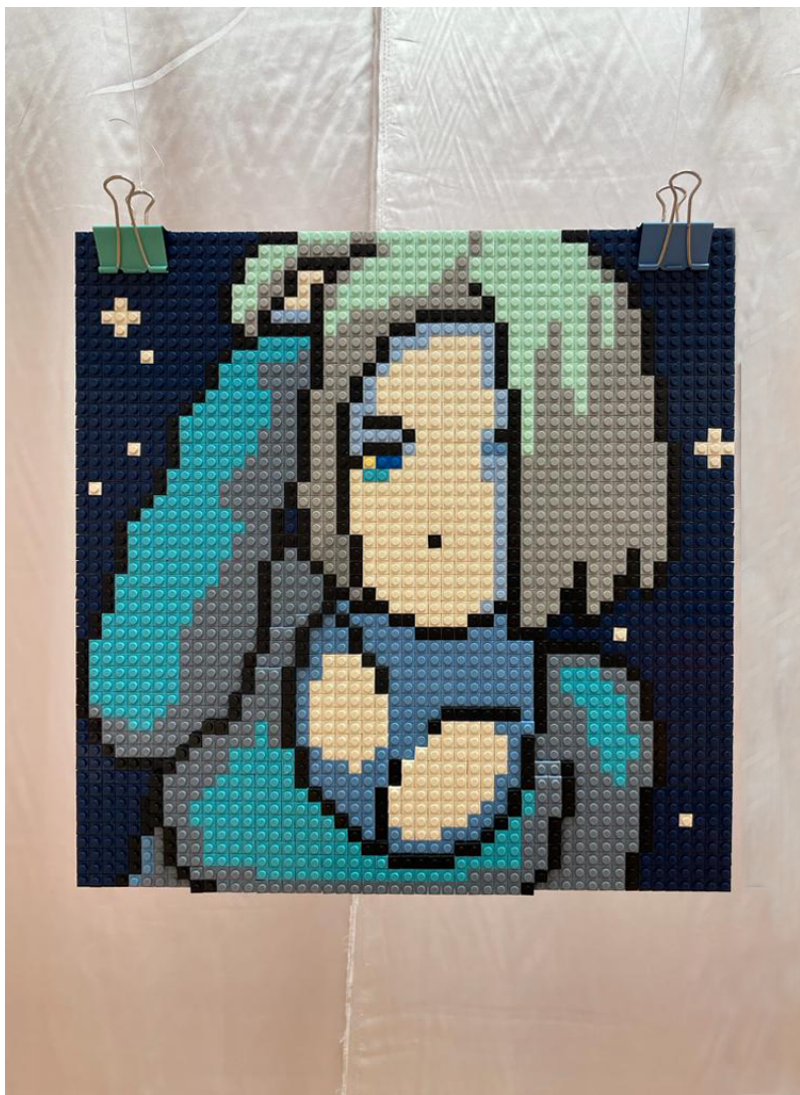




# 中五級

## 像素頭像設計

S5 Chan Hoi Ling 作品



S5 Fu Pui Lam 作品







S5 Lee Jo HIm 作品



S5 Yip Tsz Tong 作品



# 老師作品

## 序：光中文集五周年

錢德順副校長

光中文集已是第五期了。每年，我都懷着很感恩的心。

今年是光中四十周年，是光中文集的五周年。很多學校，每五年才編一次文集，我校則年年編，內容更勝校慶文集。光中文集最特別之處，是設有教師作品。

今年，我沒有特別邀請老師撰文，只在學年初發過一次電郵，有點像姜太公釣魚，願者上釣。

一般人釣魚，都是用彎鉤，並把鉤放在水裏，但姜太公的魚鉤是直的，並放於水面三尺之上，真奇怪。直到有一天，周文王外出打獵，見姜太公釣魚狀，便停下來跟姜太公聊天。言談間，周文王很欣賞姜太公的治國理念，並把姜太公迎回朝廷，姜太公也最終助周文王完成開國大業。

姜太公要釣的，不是水中的魚，而是周文王。

今年，我釣了多位文采尤勝周文王的老師，有現職的老師，也有舊同事，校長當然少不了。英文科的老師有張依華老師，黃寶賢老師和鄭錦麟老師；數學科有黎灝顛老師；中文科有溫紹武老師；戲劇科有黃麗萍博士；其他則有康少娜校友，她也是光中文集的執行編輯。我也獻醜。

最後，我以摯誠的心向撰文的教師及校友致以萬分謝意。

## 孤勇（微型小說改編劇本）

原著：溫紹武老師  
改編：錢德順副校長

### 第一場（聯校退修）

（悶熱潮濕的早上，李 SIR 走着，汗流浹背）

1. 李 SIR      （獨白）我是李 SIR，學校物理科主任，課外活動主任。我愛課外活動，一直帶學生參加很多 SCIENCE 的比賽，有很好的成績。近年，帶着學生作多項 STEM 比賽，屢屢為校增光。學生在課外活動中，比在課堂更能表現出最優秀的一面。課外活動，能建立師生關係，建立學生對學校的歸屬感。
2. 校長      李 SIR 早晨。
3. 李 SIR      校長早晨。
4. 校長      天氣真是悶熱潮濕，難熬得很，好在今天的聯校退修會只半天。
5. 李 SIR      還只五月，已攝氏三十度。哪位智者說「未食五月糴，寒衣未敢送」？騙人！為何聯校退修會選到這鬼地方？距離鐵路、公車站足一公里多的腳程。
6. 校長      下次學校安排專車接送。李 SIR，退修會完了後，有重要的事找你談談。

7. 李 SIR 那麼巧，校長？我也有重要事找你談談。
- 第二場（探望學生）
8. 李 SIR （獨白）加入這間學校只五年，由於教學和課外活動表現很好，物理科公開試成績彪炳，數年間便晉升為高級教師。在學校的工作中，有一樣是又愛又恨的，就是當班主任。恨，令我忙上加忙；愛，讓我可與一班學生朝夕共對。學校中，學生最可愛。聯校退修會前兩個月，我班中五 C 班的鄭思賢突然有事……
9. 鄭太 李 SIR，要你親自由沙田來到伊利沙伯醫院，真是很感激。
10. 李 SIR 鄭太客氣了，班主任的份內事吧了。校務處韋小姐說，鄭太替思賢請了一個月病假，想不到思賢的病如此嚴重。  
（鄭思賢轉身過來）
11. 思賢 李 SIR，謝謝你來探我，我很快復元回校上課，又可參與 OLYMPIC PHYSICS 了。在李 SIR 領導下，我校歷屆都有金獎，我也要負所託，為校增光。啊！李 SIR，你可否替我留起所有 PHYSICS 的家課？還有四個主科的、CHEM 的、M2 的。
12. 李 SIR 先照顧好身體，要多休息……這個傻孩子，多少學生夢寐以求，是不用做功課，他竟然主動要求留下所有功課……

13. 思賢 我中五了，時日無多了。
14. 鄭太 思賢，怎麼說這些不吉利的話？
15. 李 SIR 思賢，你能念念不忘學習，李 SIR 很欣賞你！  
（李 SIR 看到鄭太心神恍惚，眼似泛淚光，走到病房另一角。李 SIR 提步到鄭太前）
16. 李 SIR 鄭太，思賢的病情如何？
17. 鄭太 醫生剛對我說，思賢的驗血報告，證實患上急性淋巴細胞性血癌……我不大清楚是甚麼，只知很危險。六年前，思賢的父親也是因血癌離開我們……思賢爸爸去世後，我只好到茶餐廳當樓面，以應付家庭開支……為要照顧好思賢，今早，我已跟茶餐廳老闆辭了工……醫生說有一些特效藥，是要我自行想辦法購買……我有甚麼辦法？  
（李 SIR 打開錢包，拿了常備的支票，填上銀碼，交給思賢媽媽）
18. 李 SIR 鄭太，這裡二萬元支票，你先應付必須的開支吧。
19. 鄭太 我怎能拿你的錢，二萬元，不是小數目。
20. 李 SIR 現在不是說這些話的時候了。我還得馬上回校，向校長報告你的情況，學校或許有



應急助學金發放給你。校長會與學校社工開會，為思賢爭取更多支援。

21. 鄭太 謝謝李 SIR。我還是不能接受你的支票。
22. 李 SIR 就當我暫時借錢給你，稍後可以還我。
23. 鄭太 那……好吧，真的多謝你。
24. 李 SIR （獨白）離開醫院，殘陽斜照，想起了聖經一句話：「其實明天如何，你們還不知道。你們的生命是什麼呢？你們原來是一片雲霧，出現少時就不見了。」生命無常，人的能力有限，只能珍惜當下。

### 第三場（父親安息）

25. 李 SIR （獨白）然而無論我們如何珍惜，也無法挽留生命。回想四年前。
26. 校長 李 SIR，節哀順變。
27. 李 SIR 校長，多謝你到臨家父的安息禮。
28. 校長 估不到你爸爸突然離世，只不過兩個月。那天，你衝進校長室，說你爸爸突然在街頭跌倒，途人叫了救護車，把他送進威爾斯醫院。
29. 李 SIR 對，很突然……只知道突發性肺痰，一連串的检查，醫生說仍未找到原因……個多月前，某天與當時還是飯友的同事在金翠宮午膳，忽然接到醫院來的急電，告訴父親病危，我馬上飛奔到醫院，想不到卻是天人永隔……一切已過去，飯友也過去。

那次我爸爸出了事，我回到學校，同事們一切如舊，就像沒有發生任何事。飯友們，沒有問我為何請假，也不關心我為何突然沉默了……今天安息禮，他們當然也沒來。

30. 校長 或許他們害怕踏足殯儀館……或許他們有忙碌的事情……或許明天有課要預備。
31. 李 SIR 他們哀傷時，我給予安慰；我悲傷無助時，只有校長表達支持與鼓勵。飯友，已消失於歲月的流逝中……校長，謝謝你。
32. 校長 ……李 SIR，我一會兒有點重要事，不出席安息禮了。
33. 李 SIR 校長到來望望我，已很有心了。以往的飯友，一個也沒來，如果校長一人留下，反而有點突兀。

#### 第四場（校務處）

34. 李 SIR （獨白）自爸爸過身後，我習慣每天獨個兒吃飯。同事都鬧哄哄到這到那吃喝玩樂……他們熱鬧，我孤單。我仍舊喜愛課外活動，帶着學生參與各類型的 STEM 比賽，讓學生發揮潛能。退修會前一天，課外活動副主任馬耀基突然找我。
35. 耀基 李 SIR，你當課外活動主任已有一段頗長的時間，是時候需要休息吧。給我一個時間表，好讓我這個副主任接班。

36. 李 SIR 馬 SIR，當課外活動主任，是我在學校工作的夢想。
37. 耀基 課外活動，是熱鬧的，是群體的。你每天獨來獨往，沒有幾個人能與你相處。
38. 李 SIR 太誇張了吧，馬 SIR。我們整天都在同一校舍，同一教員室，相隔不過十步，要找我溝通，不那麼難吧。馬 SIR 現下不也和我溝通中？
39. 耀基 大家都要求我取代你。
40. 李 SIR 大家？
41. 耀基 不然的話，我也不知道他們下一步會幹些什麼……
42. 李 SIR 課外活動處多年相處的同事，突然變得這麼陌生……好的，校長剛好要找我。校長應明白，搞課外活動，是我至今天仍留在教育界的原因。
43. 耀基 校長已同意讓我接手課外活動。校長找你，正是要告訴你他的決定。
44. 李 SIR 馬耀基老師，原來你可以這麼過份！  
（韋小姐上。）
45. 李 SIR 韋小姐，我想找校長。
46. 韋小姐 李 SIR，校長要見馬 SIR，還有 MS WONG 和 MISS CHEUNG。
47. 李 SIR MS WONG 和 MISS CHEUNG？

48. 韋小姐 是的，三位課外活動處的老師約了校長，你是課外活動主任，你不知嗎？
49. 李 SIR 韋小姐，我不見校長了。
50. 韋小姐 但校長要見你。校長約你明天聯校退修會後談談。啊！你班中五 C 鄭思賢的媽媽剛來了，要見你。  
(韋小姐和馬 SIR 離去。鄭太進來)
51. 鄭太 李 SIR……
52. 李 SIR 鄭太好。
53. 鄭太 李 SIR，我要來謝謝你，謝謝你多年來教導思賢……思賢昨天離開了，走得很安詳。
54. 李 SIR (一怔) 節哀順變……思賢的身後事，有足夠的金錢嗎？
55. 鄭太 有啊……這是思賢在病床上設計的，他說是學屆 STEM 比賽，說要交給李 SIR，為校增光。
56. 李 SIR 思賢這孩子真難得。
57. 鄭太 這是我的手作，家鄉白糖糕，思賢很喜愛吃，他說李 SIR 常請學生們吃東西，叫我做兩件，回敬李 SIR。  
(拿出白糖糕)
58. 李 SIR (接過白糖糕) 謝謝鄭太。
59. 鄭太 中國人說，得人恩典千年記，你上次借我的錢，我沒有一刻忘記，總有一天，會還

給你。李 SIR，多謝你春風化雨！要繼續努力啊！

第五場（聯校退修）

60. 李 SIR      （獨白）退修會完了。講員的分享，叫我百般滋味在心頭，幕幕回憶，湧現眼前。腦際閃過了聖經的一句話：「教養孩童，使他走當行的道，就是到老他也不偏離。」這不是當年老師對我的勉勵嗎？我曾信誓旦旦說過，要矢志不移，以生命影響生命？但為何人生的路，越走越窄？眾人皆醉，我還能獨醒嗎？
61. 校長      李 SIR，我請韋小姐說，我找你。
62. 李 SIR      我班中五鄭思賢同學已離世……
63. 校長      鄭思賢真不幸，我已請輔導處跟進，看有甚麼能協助鄭太……李 SIR，我想跟你談談來年的人手安排。
64. 李 SIR      是把我的課外活動主任，交給馬 SIR？
65. 校長      ……你物理科成績彪炳，我想你加入教務組，把你運作物理科的經驗，與其他科組分享……  
（李 SIR 拿出辭職信）
66. 李 SIR      這是辭職信。
67. 校長      李 SIR，萬事好說。
68. 李 SIR      （收回辭職信）……今天退修會，談到摩西在何烈山上，看到上帝應許給他的聖

地，可望不可即。我找到了自己的身影，找到了自己的方向，找到了屬於自己的何烈山，也終於知道自己要往哪裡去。

69. 校長

大伙兒一起午膳，你也一起去吧。

70. 李 SIR

我有手作白糖糕，喝點水，便可以了。校長和同事吃得開心點吧。

（完）

## 一樣，不一樣（劇本）

錢德順副校長

黃麗萍老師

此劇的主旨為融合教育，特為小學生而寫，然而，對中學生或成年人，此劇也為他們帶來啟發。

劇中的人物，來自宇宙中兩個不同的星體，橫行星和地球。居於兩星體的人，因各種原因，如生理、生活環境等，在生活模式和習慣上，有種種的差異。兩星體的人，因種種差異而難以互相接納，甚至彼此歧視。

最終，編劇留下空間讓觀眾思考，人與人之間縱有差異，還能成為朋友嗎？

### 第一場（橫行星球上）

1. 說書人 各位來賓、各位觀眾好。謝謝大家今天到臨，觀賞我們班的演出，劇目為《一樣，不一樣》。話說，宇宙間有一個橫行星，在橫行星上的人，是如何行的呢？  
（橫行星人向左橫行，向右橫行，定着）
2. 刨刨 媽媽。
3. 媽 甚麼事呢？刨刨？
4. 刨刨 我們橫行星的人橫行，是否全宇宙的星球的人，都是橫行的呢？

5. 媽 當然不是，刨刨。宇宙很大，不同星球的人，有不同步行的方法。
6. 刨刨 為何我們橫行星的人是橫行的呢？
7. 媽 那是我們橫行星人的身體結構的特點。
8. 說書人 （旁白）橫行星的人，除了橫行，還有其他特徵。例如，他們有夜視能力。  
（燈暗。橫行星人頭上閃燈亮起，向左橫行，再向右橫行，定格，閃燈保持閃亮）
9. 媽 刨刨，你的夜視能力真好。
10. 刨刨 橫行星的人，都有夜視能力。
11. 媽 我們橫行星的人，能在黑暗中行走，因為我們有夜視能力。  
（燈亮，橫行星人頭上閃燈熄滅）
12. 媽 天亮了，我們橫行星人，又要吸取光能，作為我們的能量了。
13. 刨刨 好啊！我最愛吸光能。媽媽，宇宙所有星球的人，都吸收光能嗎？
14. 媽 刨刨，當然不是。宇宙間，不同星球的人，有不同的吸收能量方法。  
（橫行星人向左橫行，向右橫行。）
15. 說書人 （大叫）不好了，有很大的隕石撞向橫行星了。
16. 全體 三、二、一、撞！啊！  
（眾橫行星人大叫……啊！……向左橫向快行，再向右橫向快行，全都倒下）



17. 說書人 (旁白) 如此，刨刨便跌進了地球香港的一個小花園裡。

第二場(地球)

18. 說書人 在小花園內，佳佳、安安和唯唯正好在捉迷藏。

(佳佳、安安和唯唯正好在捉迷藏)

19. 佳佳 安安，唯唯，我是捉迷藏的高手，不論你們躲在何處，我都可以捉到你們。

(佳佳捉著刨刨)

20. 佳佳 捉到你了，安安。

21. 刨刨 我不是安安。

(刨刨橫行走開)

22. 佳佳 你是誰？

23. 刨刨 我是刨刨。

(佳佳走向刨刨，刨刨再橫行走開)

24. 佳佳 安安，唯唯，快出來。

(安安和唯唯站了起來)

25. 佳佳 安安，唯唯，你們看，這個叫刨刨的，總是橫行。

26. 說書人 (旁白) 現在是上學時間。所有同學正在香港一所名校，五旬節林漢光中學。

27. 同學 1 這個刨刨打橫行，他很奇怪。

28. 同學 2 這個刨刨打橫行，是一隻蟹。

29. 同學 3 這個刨刨打橫行，他很滑稽。

30. 同學 4 這個刨刨打橫行，實在笑死人了。

31. 唯唯 刨刨，你總是橫行，快把我氣死，我不理你了。
32. 佳佳 刨刨，很多同學都笑你，我不和你玩了……我這數天很忙，你別再找我了。  
（佳佳坐下）
33. 安安 刨刨，我是安安。
34. 刨刨 安安你好，為甚麼同學們都不跟我做朋友？
35. 安安 刨刨，那是因為你橫行。只要你向前行，他們便會跟你做朋友。  
（上課鐘聲響起）
36. 說書人 （旁白）又到了小息時間。
37. 同學 1 小息了，我買魚蛋吃。
38. 同學 2 小息了，我買燒賣吃。
39. 同學 3 小息了，我買三文治吃。
40. 同學 4 小息了，我買汽水喝。
41. 佳佳 刨刨，小息了，你吃甚麼？我請你吃三文治吧。  
（刨刨吃了一口）  
（安安和唯唯站起）
42. 安安 刨刨，我請你吃燒賣。  
（刨刨吃了一口）
43. 唯唯 刨刨，我請你喝汽水。  
（刨刨喝了一口）
44. 刨刨 安安，唯唯，你們願意跟我做朋友？

45. 安安 方才老師對我們說，人要互相接納。
46. 唯唯 都要成為好朋友。
47. 刨刨 安安、唯唯、佳佳，我們都是好朋友。
48. 佳佳 刨刨，三文治好吃嗎？
49. 安安 刨刨，燒賣好吃嗎？
50. 唯唯 刨刨，汽水好喝嗎？
51. 刨刨 我不大喜歡食物。
52. 佳佳 不吃東西，那你靠甚麼生存？
53. 刨刨 我到操場吸收些陽光。
54. 安/唯/佳 吸收陽光？  
(橫行星一面)
55. 媽 刨刨，你在哪裡？媽媽找你呀！……(捧著腦)……我的腦電波，顯示我的兒子刨刨，正在佛山的小學……找到了！……刨刨。  
(地球一面)
56. 刨刨 媽媽！  
(媽和刨刨抱在一起)
57. 媽 刨刨，原來你真在地球，見到你真好。媽馬上帶你返回橫行星了。
58. 刨刨 媽，我在地球上交了朋友，我捨不得我的朋友。
59. 媽 我可帶你的朋友到橫行星遊覽，再送他們回地球。  
(佳佳、安安和唯唯站起)

60. 三人 到橫行星，好啊！
61. 佳佳 但我明天要測驗。
62. 安安 我一會兒要補習。
63. 唯唯 真的有橫行星？我實在難以相信。反正我有空，我便跟刨刨去一趟。
64. 說書人 於是，刨刨的媽媽，便帶著刨刨和唯唯，乘太空船到達橫行星。

### 第三場（橫行星）

（橫行星球人頭上閃燈亮起。他們向左橫行，又向右橫行。定格）

65. 唯唯 刨刨，漆黑一片，是甚麼地方？
66. 刨刨 唯唯，這是橫行星，四處都是橫行星的人，他們都能夜視。  
（刨刨開了電筒）
67. 刨刨 唯唯，你用這個電筒，便能看見。
68. 唯唯 原來真的有橫行星，真的有夜視的人，真的有橫行的人。我的眼光太狹窄了。  
（東東、西西站起）
69. 刨刨 這是東東，這是西西，他們都是橫行星的人。這是唯唯，是來自地球的。
70. 東/西 唯唯好，我們做朋友吧。
71. 唯唯 好啊……（跌倒）啊。  
（唯唯因看不到地上有水而跌到）
72. 東東 小心唯唯，你跌進水坑了。
73. 西西 橫行星有很多水坑。

74. 東東 唯唯可拉緊刨刨的衣服，遊歷橫行星。
75. 唯唯 好啊！
76. 說書人 （旁白）於是四個小朋友便遊歷橫行星。
77. 刨刨 唯唯，你要吃東西麼？
78. 東東 刨刨，甚麼是吃東西？
79. 刨刨 那是地球人吸取能量的方法，就像我們橫行星人要吸取光能。
80. 西西 地球人真落後。
81. 東東 對，吸取光能比吃東西方便得多啊！
82. 東/西 哈哈！
83. 刨刨 你們要視唯唯為朋友，不可取笑朋友啊！
84. 東/西 對不起，唯唯。  
（媽媽站起）
85. 媽媽 好了，唯唯要返回地球了。
86. 刨刨 唯唯，我們看似一樣，但又有著很多不一樣的事情。我們可以做朋友嗎？
87. 說書人 （旁白）同學以為，刨刨可以和唯唯做朋友嗎？  
（完）

## Play: As the same, not the same

Playwright: Tsin TS, Wong LP

Translator: Tsin TS, Lam WK, Hon ST

Language consultant: Isaac Alpert

This play was written in response to the implementation of inclusive education in the primary schools in Chancheng District, Foshan. It was later translated into English and performed at the sister school exchange program on April 13, 2023. There are four schools involved in the exchange program, namely Foshan Foreign Language School, Foshan No. 4 Middle School, Foshan Chancheng Zhangcha Middle School and our school. Each school performed a short English play.

### Scene 1 (Walk-sideways Planet)

1. Narrator Ladies and Gentlemen! Welcome to our show  
“As the same, not the same.”  
Once upon a time, somewhere in the universe, there was a planet called the “Walk-sideways Planet”.  
Let’s take a look at how the people on this planet walk.  
  
(People of the Walk-sideways Planet walk sideways to the left, and then walk sideways to the right, and then freeze.)
2. Pao-pao Mother!

3. Mother What's up Pao-pao?
4. Pao-pao Do the people on all the planets in the universe walk sideways, the way we do?
5. Mother Of course not, Pao-pao! The universe is very big. People on different planets have different ways of walking.
6. Pao-pao Why do we people on the Walk-sideways Planet walk sideways?
7. Mother It's because the structure of our bodies is different from that of the people on the other planets.
8. Narrator (Aside) Other than the feature of walking sideways, the people on the Walk-sideways Planet have other specific features. For example, they can see in the dark.
- (Stage light off. People of the Walk-sideways Planet have two flashing lamps on their head. They walk sideways to the left, then sideways to the right, and finally freeze. The two lamps on the head keep flashing.)
9. Mother Pao-pao, you can see pretty well in the dark.
10. Pao-pao All the people on the Walk-sideways Planet can see well in the dark.

11. Mother Yes, we can walk in the dark, as we can see in the dark.
- (As the stage lights are on, the lamps on the heads of the people are off.)
12. Mother It's in the morning. We, the people of the Walksideways Planet, need to absorb the light energy and convert the light energy into our body's energy.
13. Pao-pao Yeah! I like absorbing light energy! Do people on other planets absorb light energy the same way we do?
14. Mother Of course not! Different people on different planets have different ways of absorbing energy.
- (People on the Walksideways Planet walk sideways to the left, and sideways to the right, and freeze.)
15. Narrator (Yelling) Oh no! There's a big rock flying towards our Walksideways Planet, and it's going to hit our Walksideways Planet in seconds!
16. All Three! Two! One! Bang! Arrrrrrrr!
- (All the people on the Walksideways Planet scream "Ar!.....". They stumble sideways to the



left, and then sideways to the right, and then fall down onto the ground.)

17. Narrator (Aside) Due to the violent impact, Pao-pao is knocked into a garden in Hong Kong on the Earth.

Scene 2 (Earth)

18. Narrator Meanwhile, Jia-jia, An-an, and Wei-wei are playing hide and seek in the garden.

(Jia-jia, An-an, and Wei-wei are playing hide and seek in the garden.)

19. Jia-jia An-an, Wei-wei. I am good at playing hide and seek. No matter where you hide, I will find you all.

(Jia-jia catches Pao-pao.)

20. Jia-jia Got you, An-an!

21. Pao-pao I am not An-an!

(Pao-pao walks sideways.)

22. Jia-jia Who are you?

23. Pao-pao I am Pao-pao.

(Jia-jia walks to Pao-pao. Pao-pao walks sideways.)

24. Jia-jia An-an, Wei-wei, come out!

(An-an and Wei-wei come out.)

25. Jia-jia            An-an, Wei-wei, look! He is named Pao-pao.  
                              He always walks sideways.
26. Narrator            (Aside) It's already school time. All students go  
                              to a great school in Hong Kong named  
                              Pentecostal Lam Hong Kwong School.
27. Student 1            This Pao-pao walks sideways. He's strange.
28. Student 2            This Pao-pao walks sideways. He is a crab.
29. Student 3            This Pao-pao walks sideways. He's funny.
30. Student 4            This Pao-pao walks sideways. He's so  
                              hilarious.
31. Wei-wei             Pao-pao! You always walk sideways! You  
                              make me mad! I don't want to talk to you!
32. Jia-jia             Pao-pao! Many of my classmates laugh at you.  
                              I won't play with you anymore...I am busy  
                              these days. Please leave me alone!
- (Wei-wei and Jia-jia exit.)
33. An-an                Pao-pao, I am An-an.
34. Pao-pao             Hi, An-an. Your classmates don't want to be  
                              friends with me. why?
35. An-an                Because you walk sideways, Pao-pao. They  
                              will be friends with you if you walk straight.
36. Narrator             Ring Ring Ring! It's recess time now!

37. Student 1 It's recess time now, I want to eat fish balls!
38. Student 2 It's recess time now, I want to eat siu-mai!
39. Student 3 It's recess time now, I want to eat a sandwich!
40. Student 4 It's recess time now, I want to have a soft drink!
41. Jia-jia Pao-pao, it's recess time now, what do you want to eat? Do you want a sandwich?
- (Pao-pao takes a bite.)
- (An-an and Wei-wei enter.)
42. An-an Pao-pao, I'd like to share my siu-mai with you.
- (Pao-pao takes a bite.)
43. Wei-wei Pao-pao, I'd like to share my soft-drink with you.
- (Pao-pao takes a sip.)
44. Pao-pao An-an, Wei-wei, do you want to be friends with me?
45. An-an Our teacher just taught us that we have to accept each other.
46. Wei-wei We have to be good friends with each other.
47. Pao-pao An-an, Wei-wei, Jia-jia, we are good friends.
48. Jia-jia Pao-pao, do sandwiches taste good?
49. An-an Pao-pao, how about siu-mai?

50. Wei-wei      Pao-pao, does the soft drink taste good?
51. Pao-pao      I don't like food and drinks!
52. Jia-jia      How do you live without food and drinks?
53. Pao-pao      I need to go to the playground to absorb the sunlight.
54. An, Wei,      Absorb the sunlight!?  
Jia
- (Walk-sideways Planet.)
55. Mother      Pao-pao, where are you? I can't find you! ...  
(holding her head) ... The brain waves indicate  
that Pao-pao is in the Lam Hon Kwong Primary  
School! ... Oh! I got him! Pao-pao!
- (Earth)
56. Pao-pao      Mother!
- (Pao-pao and his mother hug.)
57. Mother      Pao-pao! You are really on Earth! It's so good  
to see you! We have to go back to our Walk-  
sideways Planet now.
58. Pao-pao      Mother, I made a lot of friends on Earth! I don't  
want to leave them!
59. Mother      You can invite your friends to visit our Walk-  
sideways Planet. We can send them back to the  
Earth after their visit.

(Jia-jia, An-an, and Wei-wei enter.)

60. An, Wei, Jia      Visiting the Walk-sideways Planet? Cool!
61. Jia-jia      But I have to take a test tomorrow. I can't visit.
62. An-an      I have a remedial class in a few minutes. I can't visit.
63. Wei-wei      Does the Walk-sideways Planet really exist? That's unbelievable! I will visit your Walk-sideways Planet. I'll go with you, Pao-pao.
64. Narrator      (Aside) So, Pao-pao's mother brings Pao-pao and Wei-wei to Walk-sideways Planet by spaceship.

### Scene 3 (Walk-sideways Planet)

(The lamps on the heads of the people on the Walk-sideways Planet light up. They walk sideways to the left, sideways to the right, and then freeze.)

65. Wei-wei      Pao-pao, I can't see anything. Where are we?
66. Pao-pao      Wei-wei, we are already on Walk-sideways Planet. People living on this planet are all around us, and we all can see in the dark.
- (Pao-pao turns on the light.)
67. Pao-pao      Wei-wei, you can use this light to see.

68. Wei-wei Oh! Now I know there is really a Walk-sideways Planet. There are people who can really see in the dark. There are people who can really walk sideways. In the past, I was too narrow-minded.
- (Dong-dong and Xi-xi enter.)
69. Pao-pao This is Dong-dong and this is Xi-xi. They are people on the Walk-sideways Planet. This is Wei-wei. He comes from a planet named Earth.
70. Dong, Xi Hi, Wei-wei! Let's be friends!
71. Wei-wei Great! (Fall down) Arrrrr!
- (Wei-wei falls down because he cannot see a puddle in the dark.)
72. Dong-dong Be careful, Wei-wei. You stepped into a puddle.
73. Xi-xi The Walk-sideways Planet has many puddles.
74. Dong-dong Wei-wei, you can hold tight to Pao-pao's clothes to walk around the Walk-sideways Planet.
75. Wei-wei Oh! yeah!
76. Narrator The 4 children travel all around the Walk-sideways Planet.
77. Pao-pao Wei-wei, do you want some food?

78. Dong-dong Pao-pao, what do you mean by “food”?
79. Pao-pao That’s the way that people on Earth absorb energy for their body’s use, just like people on Walk-sideways Planet absorb light energy for their bodies’ use.
80. Xi-xi People on Earth are so far behind.
81. Dong-dong Yes, absorbing light energy is much easier and more advanced than eating.
82. Dong, Xi Ha Ha!
83. Pao-pao We should treat Wei-wei as a friend! You should not laugh at him!
84. Dong, Xi Sorry, Wei-wei.  
(Mother enters.)
85. Mother Alright, Wei-wei needs to go back to Earth.
86. Pao-pao Wei-wei, although we look the same, we have many differences. Can we be friends?
87. Narrator (Aside) Students, what do you think? Do you think Pao-pao and Wei-wei can be friends?  
(The End)

## 孤勇

溫紹武  
榮休中文科科主任

五月天悶熱潮濕的天氣，果真難熬，哪位智者說「未食五月糴，寒衣未敢送」？都是騙人吧！

明早還得上辦學團體的聯校聚會，那個鬼地方，距離鐵路、公車站足有一公里多的腳程，沒有專車接送，更沒有義載的同路人，步行前往肯定又是桑拿浴一場。

聯校聚會之後，我決計遞信，不再留戀。

半夜的氣溫依然居高不下，汗流浹背的睡床，又是一個胡思亂想的晚上。

「老師，你班的思賢病了，在伊院留醫，他媽媽來電校務處，說要替他請假，一個月左右。」

「好的，韋小姐，謝謝你，我下班順道去伊院探望他吧。」

伊院的階梯格外陡峭。

「思賢，你好一點嗎？」



「老師，謝謝你探望，我很快復元回校上課，你可否替我留起所有的家課？」

我點頭。這個傻孩子，多少人夢寐以求不用做功課，他竟然主動要求……驀然看見站在床沿的思賢媽媽，眼泛淚光。細問之下，原來思賢患上了不治之症，思賢父親早在幾年前因病辭世，她一直母兼父職，外出工作。這段期間為了照顧思賢，無法工作，手停口停，正為思賢和之後的醫療費徬徨。我把錢包內常備的支票拿出，填上銀碼交給思賢媽媽，她起初拒絕接受。但我告訴她，就當是暫時借用，稍後可以還我，她才勉強接受。

離開伊院，殘陽斜照，想起了一句話：「其實明天如何，你們還不知道。你們的生命是什麼呢？你們原來是一片雲霧，出現少時就不見了。」生命無常，人的能力有限，只能珍惜當下。

然而無論我們如何珍惜，也無法挽留生命。

老父一次在街頭跌倒，被急送伊院，自此無法離開。

那天，與一群平日一塊兒的同事吃午餐，忽然接到了急電，收到父親病危的消息。立馬飛奔前往伊院，想不到卻是天人永隔。

回到學校，一切如舊，就好像從來沒有發生任何事。身邊的同事，沒有過問我為何請假，也不關心我為何突然沉默。

靈堂前，不少親友表達心意。那些一直稱兄道弟的同事呢？或許他們害怕踏足這種地方，或許他們有忙碌的事，或許明天有課，他們要預備。可是一想到在他們哀傷時，我不是曾經也給予安慰嗎？為什麼我感到悲傷無助時，沒有多少人表達支持與鼓勵？就這樣，友情逐漸消失於歲月的流逝中。

每天，獨個兒吃飯。

偶爾聽到他們鬧哄哄的到這到那吃喝玩樂，但，熱鬧是他們的，我什麼也沒有。

不記得是那一天，耀基突然找我，跟我說：「兄弟，我知道你負責這崗位一段頗長的時間，是時候你也需要休息。就這樣吧，給我一個時間表，好讓我可以接班。你知道你每天獨來獨往，沒有幾個人可以像我那樣與你相處，他們說要我取代你，不然的話，我也不知道他們下一步會幹些什麼……」

忽然在睡夢中驚醒。汗水與淚水交織，伴隨五月天的濕潤空氣。看一看檯上那擬好多天的信函，然後珍而重之放進背包，明天決意交給老闆。

「早晨，韋小姐，我想找老闆。」

「早晨，老闆正忙着，你要等等。噢，是了，剛才有位老太太，留下了一封信給你。」

我接過了信函。

老師，你好。

謝謝你多年前教導思賢，也多謝你對我們的照顧，在我生活出現困難時，你的幫助的確溫暖了我和思賢。雖然思賢最後還是離開了，但他走得很安詳，很有尊嚴。

這些年來，我沒有忘記欠你的金錢，老人家常說「得人恩典千年記」，我沒有一刻忘記，雖然你說不用還你，但我總覺得心有虧欠，所以請你一定要收回這些金錢。

感謝你的付出，希望你繼續春風化雨，好好教育下一代！

思賢媽媽上

百般滋味，五味雜陳，一幕幕回憶湧現眼前。腦際閃過了一句箴言：「教養孩童，使他走當行的道，就是到老他也不偏離。」這不是當年老師勉勵的說話嗎？我不是也曾信誓旦旦說過，要矢志不移，以生命影響生命？但為何人生的路會越走越窄？眾人皆醉，我還能獨醒嗎？

慢慢地我再次找到了自己的身影，找到了自己的方向，找到了屬於自己的何烈山，也終於知道自己要往哪裡去。

## 學生的自我修養

黎灝顯老師

「你們太沒所謂。」我終於把話說出口，「或者說，太遲覺得有所謂。」上周與畢業同學聚餐時說出心裡話。

我們既以知識份子自居，就當對學習有一種自我要求。這種自我要求是自然而然的，可以說是經過訓練而不自知的。一者甚至會認為，所有人都應當擁有這種先天的能力，然而後來我發現了，原來不是。

我才知道，那些我以為很簡單的自我要求，需要透過後天自律、堅持和訓練培養。自律和堅持是因為一己相信透過自我約束，從而獲得長遠的或未來更大的回報。書山有路勤為徑，學海無崖苦作舟，正是以勤與苦為喻。

然而，一代學子實是艱難。環球大勢動蕩而真理廉價，社會風氣散亂而人心渙散，網絡社群發達而爾虞我詐，諸人諸事，你一言我一語，真假難辨。原來，在現代學生裡已經很難找到從前那種讀書人的純樸，有時候想，是科技發達錯了嗎？可是我們必須承認，今天與十年前的世界，我們的生活模式已經起了根本的變化。

選擇放棄是容易的。科技發達如斯，隨便選個遊戲便可沉醉一夜，不問學業。我們卻選擇了艱苦。我們相信，世界有一種絕對。我個人而言，一種與世界相反的排他傾向，可以是發展出自律性的誘因。我心底裡的尺子量得挺高的，我認為所有學生都應該學習數學和中西哲學經典，以修一己之身。並在現存的空間下，爭取社會少有資源，接受最佳的大學教育。

大疫之下，運動會由一年一度，變了三年一度，實是諷刺。奧林匹克精神，一種自我挑戰的精神，在守規平等、相互尊重的賽制下，和平競技。學生應當學習，尊重、積極、永不放棄等體育精神，抵住批評、消極、躺平等社會風潮。

見賢思齊。我一直以工整亮麗的黑板字自豪，學生們皆知。因此，我要求學生不單單擁有腦袋裡的運算能力，而應當學習完整到位的表達方式。若能學我，能寫上一兩手好字更是賞心悅目。

選擇放棄是容易的。人生第一律：每個人每刻都在做自己最幸福的選擇，追求那個屬於自己的幸福摩天輪。作為知識份子，我們相信，偶爾自我約束，是學子的自我修養，也是獲得更大幸福，必然存在的踏腳石。

## 忘記背後，努力面前，向着標竿直跑

【校友專訪】曾浩賢牧師／博士

信義宗神學院院長

1993年畢業於五旬節林漢光中學中七級

撰稿：康少娜校友

### 上帝早已預備 中一福音營決志

曾牧師成長於會拜神祭祖的傳統中國家庭，在上學前未聞基督教，直至入讀基督教小學——禾輦信義小學，始認識信仰。當時小學裡沒有堂會，只有聖經堂、早會等讓學生認識信仰。

曾牧師憶述當年比較深刻的，是間中有校外的大哥哥、大姐姐來主持佈道聚會，演出福音話劇。至長大讀神學的時候，才得知當年佈道的大哥哥、大姐姐，正是信義宗神學院的學生，當刻亦是信義宗神學院的學生的他，頓時覺得不可思議，原來上帝早已讓他遇見過信義宗神學院。「上帝的意念高過我們的意念，祂的計劃高過我們的計劃，知道後真的覺得很奇妙！」曾牧師如是說。

讓曾牧師真正決志信主是於中一福音營。當年的福音營在粉嶺宣道園，講員在台上呼召，問誰決志，他笑說同場只有幾位「勇敢的同學」沒有回應，其餘絕大部分同學也舉了手走出去，他也是其中之一。

到中五畢業後，他便去了信義宗活靈堂，參加教會團契。團契裡大部份弟兄姊妹也是光中同學，就連導師也是光中的老師。曾牧師自始從學校的團契生活，進入到真真正正的教會生活裡，直到 1993 年受洗。

### 得到呼召 走上牧者之路

大學畢業後，曾牧師在政府任職社工。對於自己的職業，曾牧師坦言是「薪高糧準的好工」，既能幫助人，又前途不錯。

工作期間，他的信仰經歷了低潮起伏，但每次上帝總會從中給力助他起來。到當社工的第八年，他又經歷了一個低潮，而這次卻成為他的轉捩點——他得到上帝的「呼召」，要當牧者。

「上帝叫我放下現時的工作，去讀神學，去成為在教會裏面事奉的牧者。」曾牧師說教會中稱這種感應為「呼召」，即是從靈修和讀經之中，人跟上帝溝通中得到的感受。不少人對「呼召」感到質疑，認為這是很主觀的想法。

曾牧師回應說「呼召」既是主觀，又十分真實。到底這想法是不是人想出來的？他也會有這樣的疑惑。於是，他不停去尋求他的「呼召」是否真確。「剛開始感到呼召時，充滿疑惑。覺得自己以前那麼差勁，上帝不僅叫我回轉，甚至要我成為牧師？我覺得自己不配。再者，當時的工作穩定，要放下工作去讀書，真的可行嗎？個人也是有家庭需要照顧的……」很多現實的問題一一浮現。

上帝就在他靈修時，透過聖經釋除他的疑慮。上帝給曾牧師清晰的訊息：「不要問你自己配不配，這不是你能判斷的，這是我說的。」這是一個很清晰的回應。每當有疑問時，隔天讀到的經文又回應了他，那刻的感覺他形容相當真實，所以肯定了「呼召」是確切的。

曾牧師得到家人和教會的支持，於 2005 年正式進了信義宗神學院就讀神學課程，向成為一位牧者進發。

### 豐富的光中的生活

曾牧師自言在初中時讀書成績一般，那時候非常享受和同學一起打球。下課鐘聲一響，待老師說可以離開，他便和同學立刻衝去操場霸佔乒乓球桌，或是籃球架，因為只有先到先得的才能打球。「我們邊吃飯邊打，午膳時間大約用五分鐘就吃完飯，其餘時間全用來打球。」曾牧師自言在學時很喜歡運動，足球場和籃球場皆有他的身影。

曾牧師亦是美術學會一員，常為禮堂舞台做大型佈置，例如 Music Day、聖誕節周會等「大時大節」，他們會按不同活動準備佈置。「當時我的班主任就是美術學會的負責老師，她邀請了班上幾位同學加入美術學會，我和我的太太也在其中。我們那時留校到大約七點、八點，家長有時會投訴，以為我們出去玩。」



談起製作佈置的過程，對學生來說確實是挺好玩的，可以在禮堂裡爬高爬低釘裝佈景。然而，難免也有灰心的時候。同學釘裝佈置後，請老師來檢查時，老師說一句「這裡不行……這邊歪了……」就叫我們一眾同學很頭痛。就只是一個部份的位置不對，也得拆卸整幅佈置，重新釘裝。當下實在叫人沮喪。但正正是這些回憶，令曾牧師印象更深刻。最後看著精美的佈置成果，委實令人滿足。

### 成為神學院院長 迎接內外挑戰

曾牧師由社工轉變為牧者，再轉變為神學院院長，當中少不免面對各種挑戰。身份改變，曾牧師需要時間去適應新崗位；同時，神學院也要適應一位新領導。除了院長變更外，還有其他老師以及同工的轉變，要調適各種變化，確實不易。

除了內部的改變，擔任神學院院長，還要面對外部的挑戰。曾牧師感到近年香港都在轉變着，不論是社會事件，還是疫情，都令社會急速變遷。好比要面對「移民潮」，學生人數因而減少，老師也要離開等等的情況。在疫情方面，學院要面對網絡教學，大家除了趕緊適應，也要思考如何保持教學質素。始終神學院的教育除了知識傳授外，其實是一種生命的培育，這種培育該如何用網絡傳遞呢？都要花上很大的心思。

然而，曾牧師覺得最大的挑戰並非在事奉上，而是對自己心志的堅持，保持事奉的初心。「蒙召，即是受到上帝的使用時，祂告訴我要去哪兒、要做什麼、要做多久，我便樂意努力

做好。我常提醒自己，要保持願意被上帝使用的初心、一顆單純的心，要用愛人的心去做每天的工作。作為領導，掌握權力，便更要提醒自己，做個單純的人，抵受試探，才不至成為一個壞領導。」

### **最重要是忠心**

曾牧師分享一次和年青人查經的討論，「到底人應該做一個大人物還是一個小人物呢？我們或盼望自己成為一個出色的大人物，也有謙卑的年輕人說，做一個努力的小職員也好。」曾牧師認為，其實「大」和「小」是社會定義給人的，這只是世俗的分辨方法，但作為基督徒，更要以天國的價值去思考。

上帝不看大小，是看「忠心」。如果上帝想我們去當院長，我們就去當；如果上帝想我們當清潔工人，我們也要去當。上帝在人身上有不同的計劃，需要我們開放自己，讓上帝去陶造。曾牧師鼓勵同學不一定要成為大富人，或很有成就的人……每一個人的工作也有其意義，按着興趣和上帝給我們的感動，去做好自己的崗位，成為一個良善又忠心的僕人吧！

### **忘記背後，努力面前，向着標竿直跑**

最後，曾牧師分享了一段經文，「忘記背後，努力面前，向着標竿直跑」。這段經文是曾牧師讀中學時給自己的座右銘。「就算過去有做得不好的地方、不如意的地方，都沒關係，應

該要繼續向前。」曾牧師自言中學時理解得比較簡單，其實這幾句經文並非只叫大家忘記過去不好的事。腓立比書三章 12 節「弟兄們，我不是以為自己已經得著了，我只有的一件事，就是忘記背後，努力面前，向著標竿直跑，要得神在基督耶穌裡從上面召我來得的獎賞。」經文中保羅是想指出，就算是好的事、受人讚賞的事，我們也要忘記，不要驕傲，然後繼續向着目標前進，而這個目標，是上帝給我們的。

## 秉持信念，面對挑戰

【朱偉康校監專訪】

撰稿：康少娜校友

### 承接校監一職 開始全新學習

朱偉康校監，本校辦學團體「九龍五旬節會」的資深教友，接任校監時，已當了五旬節林漢光中學校董一職逾五年。

在正式上任前，他心裡有很多疑惑和憂慮，反覆問自己，「我到底適合這個工作嗎？我並非教育界出身，教育界對我來說是全新領域，我真能應付這個挑戰嗎？」他在祈禱中叩問上帝：「這個特別的挑戰，是祢給我的工作嗎？」他想起摩西的事蹟——摩西被上帝呼召，帶領以色列人出埃及。起初摩西同樣面對內心的掙扎和猶疑，反覆問上帝「為什麼要找我？」摩西自覺既不是口才了得，也不是充滿智慧，憑什麼帶領上百萬的以色列人出埃及呢？

人的能力固然渺小，但在上帝面前，凡事都能！當上帝呼召我們時，我們只需要依靠祂便可！想通了，摩西便欣然接受使命，也同時明瞭，要踏入這個不熟悉的地域，需要將勤補拙去學習。

朱校監稱，接任校監短短的一段日子，已獲益良多。校監連串的工作，如留意教育局規例的更新；接觸很多校長、教師、教育界的同事，了解教育界的人和事；認識教育界和商界的不一樣，如在管理上、人事上的規則；平日要開法團校董會會議；需要為《光中文集》寫序，在學校刊物中勉勵同學；在畢業生的晚宴上致辭……從繁忙工作中，朱校監發掘了自己更多能力。朱校監形容自己人到中年，開始重新學習。隨着政府、社會每天有新的變動，教師、學生，還有不同的持份者對學校的期望，未來的日子，朱校監指他仍需要不斷學習，依靠上帝，以面對校監一職的挑戰。

### 從小認識信仰 走上帝預備的道路

朱校監從小在基督教辦學團體的學校讀書。大約七、八歲開始參與教會團契。他就讀的麗澤中學，基督教氣氛濃厚，他與一班相熟的同學一起參加團契，後來更決志信耶穌。直到中學畢業，這班同學在信仰上相伴，一起受洗，在基督教五旬節會裡成長。教會的弟兄姊妹中，很多是他的中學同學，每次回到教會，也很親切，大家都是老朋友，教會儼如同學會，會眾中約有四分之一是他的同學，包括牧師、師母、教會的領袖主席。大家一起成長，關係親密，有如家人，互相關懷，相親相愛。

朱校監也曾因專注學業和工作，一度離開教會。不停工作，離開了上帝，沒有信仰的生命，多麼不完整。最終醒悟過來，再次回到教會中。自此，校監積極擔任不同的事奉崗位，例如參與主日學部、關顧部、神學部的事工等。朱校監現時在教會擔任長青牧區的事奉工作。

朱校監認為，一個人能從小認識基督，或在教會學校長大，是非常值得感恩的事。他們能在上帝的指引下走人生的路，不會容易出錯。當然，很多時候，人卻偏執己見，偏行己路，途中每遇到很多波折，充滿困惑。上帝預備的道路，縱有高低、有挑戰，但對人卻有莫大的益處。

### 堅守「榮神益人」的工作原則

朱校監在金融界服務，他同意金融界很多試探，認為人應謹守上帝的教導，拒絕試探和陷阱，本着誠實可靠的品格工作。朱校監認為，人不能不工作賺錢，但做什麼工作，怎樣去做，則是人的選擇。人是否需要凡事以利益為先，選擇高風險、甚至犯法的行徑來賺錢？在工作的路上，他感恩一直有上帝的指引，縱然能賺到的錢不多，卻沒有行差踏錯，每步都心安理得，睡得安穩。

在工作中，朱校監認為創意很重要。有些人勇於創業，有企業家的精神，敢於冒險，所冒的險並非指犯法的事情，而是

經過深思熟慮後，願意冒商業上的風險。時下很多年青人有創業的志向，只要好好運用創意，就能發展自己所長。

有同學若想成為專業人士，如會計師、醫生、理財顧問等，朱校監寄語要有「十年磨一劍」的準備。何謂專業？就是你有大量經驗和知識，是別人不知道的，這需要在行業裡浸淫一段很長的時間才能累積到。好比一個鋼琴家，練琴要練到什麼程度才夠呢？幾次？10次？100次？就是練到自己閉上眼睛睡覺的時候，手指也會在動，這樣多的次數才成為一個精英鋼琴家。

朱校監認為，無論同學選擇任何職業，也需要耐性和毅力，投放大量時間學習。另外就是要把握機會，在工作中不計較付出。只有願意付出的人，才能夠獲得更多的機會。每人也有其特質和長處，只要能夠把握眼前機會，便可以發揮你的恩賜。常常覺得懷才不遇、怨天尤人，這樣只會令自己停滯不前。所以工作的時候要主動，別人自然會給予更多機會。朱校監希望同學無論或讀書、或工作，也要有「抵得諗」。多做一些，多行一步，便可見到機會處處。

### 喜歡攝影 以構圖說故事

朱校監喜歡攝影，珍藏八至九部相機。他曾於小時候，把為數不多的利是錢，全數拿去買了一部小小的相機。他認為攝影可以讓人表達看法，看見拍出來的照片，令他反思到，肉眼

看到的並不是全部。肉眼看到的，有時可能是錯覺，一些我們看不到的光線，相機就能拍攝到。

他有時候去拍攝日落、日出，肉眼看到固然是美麗，但從創作構圖，加上一些拍攝技巧後，同一景象表達出來後的感覺便不盡相同。構圖能表達個人的想法，說不同的故事。朱校監喜歡拿着相機在街上隨意拍攝，之後回看照片，便會發現街頭上很多特別的景象。

### 以經文與詩歌勉勵同學

朱校監以詩篇 127 篇第一節勉勵同學。「若不是耶和華建造房屋，建造的人就枉然勞力；若不是耶和華看守城池，看守的人就枉然警醒。」經文讓校監反思：人算什麼呢？我們以為自己有很能力，得到財富地位，甚至質疑上帝……但人的成就從可而來？要不是上帝從我們出生開始一直看顧和帶領，我們不會有今天的成就，甚麼也是枉然無用。這經文正正給大家一個提醒，不要驕傲，要時常感恩，時常依靠上帝。

朱校監與同學分享他喜愛的詩歌《你真偉大》。此詩歌唱起來氣勢澎湃，尤其是當詩班合唱時，內容更是富有深意。這歌由一位瑞典人創作，多年前一位華人弟兄把它翻譯為中文。歌曲首段讚美上帝的創造和能力；第二段說上帝愛人，將獨生兒子賜給我們；第三段說到末日後的新天新地，上帝為我們預



備的地方是如何美麗。整個基督教的信仰核心，便從這詩歌完整地表達出來。唱着這詩歌，總叫人反思信仰的根本。

### 最後寄語

朱校監最後寄語同學，在今後的日子，要將學習變成習慣，因為只有學習才能成就未來；將感恩看成責任，因為學會感恩，便是學會處世；將誠信看成實力，因為誠實守信並不只是品德，而是一種實力，以及信心的象徵。希望同學秉持以上信念，面對未來的種種挑戰。

## Learn from Queen Elizabeth II

Principal Ho Shu Chee

Boys and girls, people of the older generation remember that April 21 was celebrating the birthday of Queen Elizabeth. Today, in April, I'd like to share with you the life of the Queen.

Queen Elizabeth II died at Balmoral on Sept.8, 2022 at the age of 96.

Once the news was released, many people, including the British and people all over the world, were shocked and deeply saddened. All thought that it was a great loss to the world.

The coffin carrying Queen Elizabeth's body had to be flown from Scotland to London. Wherever her coffin went, hundreds of thousands of local people stood on the street to pay their last tribute to the Queen. There was even a shot of farmers forming an honour guard with their tractors for the Queen as her coffin passed through Aberdeenshire on the way to Edinburgh. You can see that she was well liked and highly respected by the British people.

Not only that, the news of her death and her funeral touched many hearts all over the world. She was definitely a world-class leader, who was held in great respect in the hearts of millions in the world.

One of the reasons why she is held in such high regard is due to her noble character.

First, she was willing to sacrifice herself for others. On her 21st birthday, she pledged to devote her whole life to the service of the nation. She said, “I declare before you all that my whole life, whether it be long or short shall be devoted to your service and to the service of our great Imperial family, to which we all belong.”

She did what she pledged.

For instance, she joined the military force, Women's Auxiliary Territory Service (ATS), in 1945 during WWII, to serve the nation.

Being the longest-reigning monarch of UK, she served as the Queen for 70 years, bringing stability to the nation.

As head of the Commonwealth, the Queen brought several socio-economic benefits to those countries. One notable example is the Commonwealth Games, which is a global sporting event that helps to promote cooperation among the nations in the Commonwealth.

As the head of Commonwealth, she visited over 110 countries to extend her friendship to other nations.

In times of despair, she was very positive and encouraged all with her words. For example, in 2015, in face of troubles such as an ISIS terrorist attack and a refugee crisis in Europe, the Queen encouraged her people with the Bible, “It is true that the world has had to confront moments of darkness this year, but the Gospel of John contains a verse of great hope, often read at Christmas carol services: The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.”. She is a rare

world leader who is a devoted Christian, leading her life with the words of God.

Perhaps you would think, she's a great leader but I'm nobody. I can't do what she has done. I think we can learn from her and do whatever within our capacity. For instance, we can serve our team, our class, our school and our community, as the Queen served the nation. Also, the Queen was friendly to her subjects. We can be kind and friendly to others. And, like the Queen, we can encourage others in time of trouble. Also, we can put our faith in God and live according to his teaching if we wish, like the Queen...Boys and girls, there is so much we can learn from her.

This is the end of my sharing today. Thanks for your listening.

# Play: Wonder

Playwright: Eva Cheung

This play was written in response to the implementation of inclusive education in the primary schools in Chancheng District, Foshan. It was later translated into English and performed at the sister school exchange program on April 13, 2023. There are four schools involved in the exchange program, namely Foshan Foreign Language School, Foshan No. 4 Middle School, Foshan Chancheng Zhangcha Middle School and our school. Each school performed an English short play.

## Scene 1

(Auggie stands in a spot on stage, with his back facing the audience.)

1. Auggie (Aside) My name is Auggie. I bet you are all curious about my birth. Let me share with you the story.

(Another spot is on. Mom, doctor and nurse are in the spot.)

2. Auggie (Aside) When I was born, mom said the whole room got very quiet.

(Baby cries. Mom, doctor and nurse move. Mom gives birth to a baby.)

3. Nurse (carries the newborn baby and screams) Oh no!  
It's terrible!
4. Mom What's happened?
5. Doctor (speaks slowly and apologetically) I am sorry to tell you...that your son seems to have some problems and he may not live through the night. It is a situation I have never seen before.
6. Mom Let me see my son! (Spot dims)
7. Auggie (Aside) I lived through that night. And another night. And another night. I survived. But I have a deformed face. (turns to the audience) My mom loves me and accepts my deformed face. I've had countless surgeries on my face...

Scene 2 (At home)

8. Mom Auggie, I drove past a beautiful school this morning, and saw the students playing happily on the playground.
9. Auggie So?
10. Mom Maybe you'll feel happier if you go to school...  
(raises eyebrows, means it as a hint)

11. Auggie Not interested.
12. Mom Auggie, could you give it a try? There are facilities that you will love, like the science laboratory. You love science, don't you? And the cafeteria that serves crispy chips and your all-time favorite, ice-cream sundaes! (looking at Auggie softly) Auggie, you don't have to do anything you don't want to do. I won't make you do anything you don't want to.

Scene 3 (Inside the science lab of a school)

13. Mom Hello Ms Petosa! It's so nice to see you again. This is my son, Auggie.
14. Petosa Hello, Auggie! It's very nice to meet you. I'm the head of this school, and also your science teacher. (holds out his hand to Auggie)
15. Auggie H-hi. Ms Petosa. (unwillingly shakes Ms Petosa's hand)
16. Petosa Well, Auggie! I've heard a lot about you.
17. Auggie What did they tell you? (Mumbling even softer)
18. Petosa (smiles) Lots of great things, like how you're a great reader, and great at maths and science.

19. Auggie Oh, yes, I like maths and science very much.  
(seems shy)
20. Petosa So, Auggie, are you ready to take the tour around  
the school? (Looks at Auggie)
21. Auggie Wait- now?! (emphasis on “now”) You didn’t tell  
me we were taking the tour now. (Grabs on  
tightly to his mom’s hand)
22. Petosa I’m sure the buddies are all eager to meet you. I’ll  
hand you over to the buddies.  
  
(Three students Jack, Julian and Charlotte, enter.)
23. Petosa (to the students) This is Auggie. He likes maths  
and science.
24. Jack Hey! I’m Jack! I don’t like maths and science.  
I’m weak at both. (shakes Auggie’s hand and  
moves it away immediately)
25. Julian Hey! I’m Julian. (Shakes hand quickly and  
mildly smiles)
26. Charlotte (waves) Hi, Auggie! I’m Charlotte. (Smiles)
27. Auggie (Aside) So, Jack, Charlotte and Julian finished  
touring the school with me. Julian was a bit rude  
though. He asked me about my distorted face and  
asked if I was in a fire.



Scene 4 (Inside the classroom)

28. Petosa      Okay, everybody! Now we'll go around the classroom to share some facts about ourselves. Erm.... (points to Julian)...(looks at list)... Julian. Tell us a bit about yourself.
29. Julian      Hi. I'm Julian. I'd like to tell everyone that I got a Ping-Pong table this summer, and I enjoy playing Ping-Pong very much now.
30. Petosa      Very nice! Next person... Charlotte. (points to Charlotte)
31. Charlotte    Sure! (nods enthusiastically) My name is Charlotte, I have 2 sisters, and we just got a new puppy named Suki. She's so cute!
32. Petosa      Great, Charlotte, thanks. Auggie, you're next.
33. Auggie      Hi, I'm Auggie... I... um... have a dog called Daisy. Yeah. I love Star Wars movies.
34. Julian      I have a question for Auggie. Who's your favorite character in Star Wars? What about Darth Sidious?
35. Auggie      (Aside) In Star Wars, Darth Sidious' face melts and gets totally deformed. Julian wasn't asking the question for me, he was trying to make me feel ashamed. (lowers his head)

Scene 5 (In the school.)

36. Auggie (Aside) It's now late October, and it's also Halloween. I wore my Halloween costume as the Bleeding Scream and went to school.  
  
(Auggie stands at a corner hears some chatters and decides to listen secretly.)
37. Julian (in a Darth Sidious costume) Auggie really looks like Darth Sidious in his costume.
38. Jack (in a mummy costume) ...especially the cheeks and the eyes. (points to Julian's Darth Sidious mask)
39. Julian If I looked like that, I would cover my face every day.
40. Jack I've thought about it for a long time, but... if I looked like him, I would seriously kill myself.
41. Julian Then, why do you hang out with him?
42. Jack (hesitates slightly) Ms Petosa asked me to play with him at the beginning of the year, and she must have told all our teachers to put us next to each other in all our classes.
43. Julian Jack, just throw away him. Hang out with us and just ignore him...  
  
(Julian and Jack find Auggie.)
44. Jack Auggie, you are here? I'm very sorry...

Scene 6 (Inside the classroom)

45. Petosa Students, you need to work in pairs for the Science Fair project. We will award the outstanding projects and display them in the Science Fair Night right after the Christmas vacation. Reid and Tristan, Maya and Max, Auggie and Jack. (points to Auggie and Jack) Please get together with your partner to choose a project from the list, everyone!
46. Jack (looks at Auggie) Auggie, which topic interests you?  
  
(Auggie ignores Jack.)
47. Julian (walks towards Auggie) Jack, you should tell Ms. Petosa you want to switch partners. I bet she'd tell you.
48. Jack No, I don't want to. (looks nervous)
49. Julian Ms. Petosa? (turns around and raises his hand)
50. Jack No, Julian! (screams, eyes widened)
51. Julian Could we switch partners if we wanted to? Me and Jack had this Science Fair project idea we wanted to work on together.
52. Jack Ms. Petosa. I'd like to work with Auggie. (embarrassed)

53. Julian Why'd you do that? We could have been partners. You don't have to be friends with that freak if you don't want to.
54. Jack Shut up! You're too much! (punches Julian right in his mouth)
55. Petosa Jack! Julian, you okay? Jack, this is very, very serious. We have rules about these types of things. Suspension. Being expelled. And you have to explain yourself to me.

#### Scene 7

(At Jack's and Auggie's houses. Two separate houses side by side on stage. Jack and Auggie are both sitting in front of their computers, typing and looking at their screen. They are communicating through texting. All the lines in this scene are voice over, and are projected on the screens. They pick up phone and start texting.)

56. Jack (VO) Hey Auggie, it's Jack. I noticed I'm not on your friends list for gaming anymore... I'm really sorry. I just wanted to say that. Sorry. I hope you can forgive me... please.
57. Auggie (VO) I know Ms. Petosa has punished you with a school suspension for a week.
58. Jack (VO) Yes, when I punched Julian, I knocked out a tooth. Julian is bad. And I was bad, too. I have

said something bad about you. Really sorry for what I said. Can we be friends again?

59. Auggie (VO) OK.
60. Jack (VO) Awesome!!!! (quite loud)
61. Auggie (VO) But tell me the truth – would you really want to kill yourself if you were me?
62. Jack (VO) No, I swear on my life!
63. Auggie (VO) Shall we talk about the Science Fair project now?
- Scene 8 (At the Science Fair Night)
64. Auggie (Aside) Well, the Science Fair was over and Ms. Petosa praised Jack and I for doing a wonderful job. We were invited to display our work in the Science Fair Night, which is an event open to the public.
65. Petosa (Announcement) Welcome to the Science Fair Night. We're thrilled to have you! Let's enjoy all the Science Fair projects by our students!
66. Jack Auggie, lucky I have you. You taught me a lot in maths and science.
67. Charlotte Auggie helped my project as well. Auggie, you are really nice to us.

68. Auggie Jack, do you smell that?
69. Jack Like cigarettes.
- (They walk around and find a boy smoking. The boy looks taller than Jack and Auggie.)
70. Jack Hey, you should not smoke in our school.
71. Boy Who are you? ...A freak? Oh no! What happened to your face? It's Alien on show!
72. Auggie Jack, let's just go! (pulls Jack by his arm)
73. Boy Oh man, it talks! You freak talk! (cackles loudly)
- (Julian and Charlotte enter. They are calling out loud from behind, walking towards them.)
74. Julian Hey, what's up man? Just leave them alone!
75. Boy Are you a freak, too? Or you're all a bunch of freaks?
76. Julian Come on, guys. (Gestures to Jack and Auggie)  
Let's go and find Ms. Rubin.
- (Jack and Auggie start walking over to Julian and Charlotte. Suddenly, the tall boy grabs Auggie's sweater and pulls Auggie. Auggie loses his balance and falls flat on his back. Auggie touches

his elbow and looks in pain. Then, Julian lifts Auggie, and he pushes the tall boy hard. The tall boys fall down.)

77. Julian Run, Auggie! Quick!
78. Boy I'll get you! (points at the four students)
- (Julian holds Auggie's hand and the four students run away together.)
79. Boy You're going to die today! (runs after them)
- (After running for some time)
80. Julian Auggie, I think we've lost the tall boy!
- (Auggie is panting)
81. Charlotte We're right here! (stands behind Auggie and Julian.)
82. Jack The tall boy is tall, but he runs like a snail! (panting and laughing)
83. Auggie Yeah, my friends, thanks.
84. Julian Auggie, you're brave. Nice to hear you count me again as your friend. I was jealous as my best friends Jack and Charlotte had gone to you. Now

I know that you deserve their friendship because of your generosity.

Scene 10 (At the school auditorium)

(Ms. Petosa enters the stage with a book in his hand.)

85. Petosa Welcome, my fellow teachers and my S3 students. Welcome to the Medal of Pentecostal Lam Hong Kwong School Presentation Ceremony. (Everyone applauds.)

We are all gathered here to celebrate the achievements of this past year. You've gotten a little taller, a little stronger, a little smarter... But the best way to measure how much you've grown, is what you've chosen and done with your time. As human beings, we have to choose kindness. What I want you, my students, to take away from your school experience, is to live with kindness. With your kindness, the world will be a better place. And if you act a little kinder than is necessary, someone may recognise in you the face of God. (Everyone applauds.)

Today, I'm very honoured to present the biggest award of the year, the Medal of Pentecostal Lam Hon Kwong School, to acknowledges one's kindness. The winner this year has strength that carries up the most hearts by the attraction of his



own. So will Auggie please come up here to receive this award?

(Everyone applauds.)

You are a wonder, Auggie. You really are a wonder.

(The end)

# Life Lessons from Werewolf

Mr. Kwong Cameron

Good morning principal, teachers and students.

This is Mr. Cameron Kwong. I wish all of you a fruitful year of the Rabbit. Today, I'd like to share with you a game that you might have played with your friends or your cousins over the Lunar New Year. Let me introduce the game to you.

It's called "Werewolf". Have you played this board game before? I believe it's a very popular game in Hong Kong among teenagers, and I believe that most of you have played it before, am I right? Perhaps you just didn't know the English name. However, I guess not everyone is familiar with it. So let me take a few minutes to explain how the game is played.

The game is usually played in a group of ten or more people. At the beginning of the game, roles are assigned. To do this, usually, the players will draw a card. The card tells you what role you will play in the game. You could be a villager, a healer, or a seer, or a werewolf. You should not tell others what your actual role is until the end of the game.

When the game starts, night falls. The moderator (or you can also call them the MC) tells everyone to keep their eyes closed. Then the MC will ask the werewolves to open their eyes and they can kill a villager. The moderator will also ask the seer and the healer to take their turns, which are to find a werewolf and protect an endangered villager.

However, all the villagers must keep their eyes closed until the morning. When day breaks, the MC tells everyone to open their eyes. The MC announces who the victim, if there is one, and they are out of the game. The villagers will now discuss who the werewolf is and then vote to hang someone. If the villagers figure out who the werewolf is, then they win. If the villagers are wrong, then the person they hang will also be out of the game, and night will fall again. Of course, the village gets smaller. If the werewolves manage to kill everyone before getting caught, then they win.

Why do I bring up this game? Well, like many other board games, we can learn a lot from playing the game. In fact, different roles require different skills and strategies. Firstly, werewolves need to pretend to be normal villagers in order not to be caught. They need to look calm and relaxed. You can't have a wolf face. They need to have good acting skills. As for the villagers, they need to have good investigative and observational skills. They need to see if there's anyone who looks nervous or suspicious during the discussion part of the game. They need to see if there's anyone who looks like a wolf. As for seers and healers, they need to make good use of their special abilities to help the villagers. They also need to hide themselves so that they won't be killed by the werewolves too early in the game.

I first played this game a long long time ago when I was a secondary school student like you. This game just struck me, and I still find it very interesting. The most interesting thing about this game is how it's quite similar to life.

Just as in the game, we cannot choose which roles we play in life. The role that you get is all random. It depends on where you are born, what your family background is, your DNA, whether you are good at languages, or math, or sports, or music. Even how many arms and legs you have. You don't get to choose. God gives you the cards and the roles.

The second thing is, we all have different abilities. That is important. Please remember this; let me say it again. We all have different abilities. Some are better at English, some are better at math, some others are good at science. I want to highlight this fact because, as a new teacher, there's something that I have observed in PLHKS: many of you are good at studying. Really good. Impressive. Until you start comparing yourselves with each other. You are all very competitive. But then this happens to some of you - when you don't have a grade as high as someone else - you feel sad or jealous. This is not necessary. Why? Because we forget that we come from different backgrounds, and we grow up in different environments. We have different genes. We have met different people. God has given us different abilities to start our lives with. It's just like playing a board game. We have different cards to start with. We have no control over these. If we simply compare our exam results, it's not fair, because we started the game with different cards in our hands.

The only meaningful comparison to make is with yourself. The only meaningful question worth asking is, have you played the cards in your hand well? Have you improved your skills from last time? Remember, the only person you need to compare with in the whole world is yourself. If you have improved from last time (remember,

improvement doesn't necessarily mean a higher score, because question papers can be harder), then you are all good.

You might ask, how do I know whether I have improved if I can't even use the marks? Well, you can see whether you have made the same mistakes that you made last time. This is something that requires you to look back when you get the first term exam papers and results. If you did not make the same mistakes, then congratulations, because that's all you need to do. Even if you did not pass the exam, as long as you have improved, you are on the right track.

This doesn't just apply to studies but actually everything about you as a person. Have you become a better person in the past year? Have you built better relationships with people around you, with yourself and with God? I hope that you can all reflect on these questions and make plans for the year ahead of you.

That's the end of my sharing today, I wish you all good health and happiness. Thank you very much.

## **No Drinking Outside this Door**

Mr Lai Ho Juan

Life is a miracle, in any sense, in any content, in any understanding. Orpheus, quoting what he heard, to Dionysius, his brother. ‘Once the creator asked, being one of the banana trees or the moons. May I seek your preference.’ ‘The Masoala conservation.’

ORPHEUS: For what you have heard, be grateful of being the banana tree. I am glad, having you accompany.

DIONYSIUS: The scimitar lies high upon darkness, sneaking from the peaceful pond. Just a tiny dewdrop, awaken the times. It goes on endlessly, crescent by full, and full by crescent, climbing heavenly as an immortal.

ORPHEUS: From the tree we grow, freely. Various directions, from green to ripe, from tough to supple, from minerals to sweet; in the breeze we fall, and the offspring follows. Life is a miracle. Life goes on endlessly generation after generation. The Moon stays year by year, decade by decade.

Life ought to end; nor staying in formless and void, repeating endlessly, but what makes it well-defined, the end. It provides sufficient reason for one to treasure, if not relinquishing, life as the beloved one.

Dionysius, he said, the argument is set clear for us, I think, meaning in life justifies by time, not exactly time, but the ending. God bless the mortals, whispering the morning, hovering the night. For we have a

completion, and according to the end, the idea of death which we named after it, has destined creating an absolute evil. One could regard in cases of unwilling or disgraceful end, a failure on the practice of philosophy and virtue in general. And yes, to you, I am trying to prove the existence of an absolute evil, which I have no idea how I can contribute on the explanation.

Dionysius came to a pause — this creates rooms for Orpheus to deliver, wisely. Silence came along, as if the sparkling bubbles were hopping into the air.

## Expect the unexpected

Miss Po Yin Wong



Good evening, Mr. Toastmaster and fellow Toastmasters. Have you ever had a time when something unexpected happened to you? What did you do? Let me tell you what happened to me just a month ago. I finished my work early and I was excited that I could get 8 hours of sleep that night. The temperature was just right for a good night's sleep. Sometime in the night, I heard a strange sound. It was a faint, distant sound and it went away when I rolled over. But the sound came back seconds later, next to my ear. I realized that a mosquito had found its way to my room. For the whole night, it was like a game of cat and mouse, and I kept flicking the light switch to locate it. However, as



soon as the lights went out, it came out from the shadows for more. I became its midnight snack. I got bitten six times and only had 4 hours of on-and-off sleep. I felt awful the next day, and I decided to do something about it. This mosquito inspired me to develop the ABC strategy to deal with the unexpected.

‘A’ stands for alternatives. This means having a plan B. I thought about what happened that night. I knew something could be done to increase my chance of winning this battle. I went to the drugstore and got some medicated oil. The next night, before going to bed, I applied a generous amount of medicated oil on my face, as if I were putting on night cream. My face stung like crazy and I still got two mosquito bites on my neck. The next night, I came up with a better plan. I chose a scarf, dipped it in the medicated oil, and covered my face with it. That way, the smell would drive off the attackers, and the scarf would be too thick to be punctured by the mosquitoes not deterred by the smell.

After having alternatives, the B in the ABC strategy is to be positive. Instead of moaning about the itch or finger-pointing about who attracted the mosquito in the room, I focused on the end goal. I was a bit emotional at the start. After all, it is normal to feel grumpy about losing a good night's sleep. Yet, I tried to maintain a positive mindset by telling myself I would get fewer bites next time with plan B put into place. I also visualized finally finding the nuisance and squishing it flat.

The final strategy for coping with the unexpected is C: constantly reflect on your game plan. Remember when I mentioned using a scarf as a defense? It worked for the first five minutes. However, after

several minutes, I started to sweat under the thick piece of cloth. The sweat eventually attracted more attention from that mosquito, and I could hardly breathe under it. Another issue was that I lost my protection when the scarf slid off. I reflected on this and started experimenting with different types of fabric. I found that using a white shirt with tiny holes in it was best because I could breathe under it. My plan was to leave the shirt halfway on my head, so no matter which way I turned my head, my head would be covered. It goes without saying that I soaked it in the medicated oil.

Eventually, I found the mosquito and ended the battle for good. It was a victory for me... until its family decided to take revenge on me. But this time, I came prepared. I am expecting the unexpected. Ladies and gentlemen! How can you stay on top of your game? Apply the strategies of ABC, which are having alternatives, being positive, and constantly reflecting on your game plan, for example, when you face something unexpected at school, such as dealing with ad-hoc tasks in the middle of a project. Bob Proctor, a Canadian author and lecturer, once said, 'When you react, you are giving away your power. When you respond, you are staying in control of yourself.' Let's respond to the unexpected today. Back to you, Mr. Toastmaster.

**Share your thoughts on  
expecting the unexpected by  
scanning the QR code.**



