

The Street

4E Lee Hong Nam

It is spring. Jane is walking on the street. It is a long way. A cool breeze ruffles her hair. She stops her steps, and is sunk in thoughts of the last spring.

It was February. She stood on the same street to wait for May. May had finished her studies in London, and came back to Hong Kong. Jane had not met May for a long time. Her heart was filled with joy. “Hi, May! I am here!” a smile played on her lips. May ran to her and they hugged each other.

Then they chatted in a café. May said, “I have good news for you. I am going to get married.” Jane was surprised, “Really? When? Who will be your husband?” May was red with shyness, “It will be held on 12th March.” May took out a photo from her wallet. “Look. This man will be my husband.” Jane looked at the photo. The man looked familiar. “It is Jack!” she said in her mind. Her face went blank, and her hands were trembling, and she hid them under the table. She tried to be calm. After a while, she left the café. It was so embarrassing. Actually the man in the photo was her boyfriend. He had left for England 2 years before and he had promised that he would come back to marry Jane. So she waited. It was obvious that the bride would not be her. She stood on the street, utterly at a loss.

On 10th March, there was bad news for her. May was killed in an accident. It turned out that May had somehow found out the lies of Jack and had written a letter to Jane. Jane read the letter, tears rolled down her face.

Standing on the same street, though she wants to know what happened in the accident, she understands that she can’t change the past. She looks at the street ahead. She still has a long way to walk. There will be many beautiful views waiting for her.



Inside the notebook

4C Ko Sau Yin

It was a dark, chilly night and the wind howled. Susan found that her homework notebook was almost finished. Therefore she had to go out to buy a new notebook.

On the street, there were a few people, most of the shops were closed. Susan found that there was still a stationery shop open at the corner of the street. She entered and asked politely, “Excuse me! May I?”

“Welcome,” there was a low-pitched sound coming out from the dark side of the small shop. Suddenly an old lady appeared behind Susan. “Wow!” screamed Susan. She was so scared and she asked with a shivered voice, “Sorry..... I want to buy a new notebook,” The old lady smiled at Susan and then went into a dark creepy room.

Susan thought this old lady was strange and horrible. She looked around and the shop was very old. The wall had cracks and the clock on the wall was static. Susan was anxious and hoped to leave quickly.

At that time, the old lady came out and there was a notebook in her hand. She said, "This is the only notebook in my shop. It costs 15 dollars." Susan thought it was a bit expensive. However she wanted to leave at once. She dropped the money on the table and left at once. When she was going out the shop, the old woman warned Susan not to open the new notebook to the last page. If she opened, something misfortune would happen.

When Susan reached home, because of her curiosity, she opened the notebook to the last page. It was raining heavily outside and there was thunder and lightning. The misfortune came!!

On the last page of the notebook. There were two words printed : 5 Dollars!



Two- day Trip

4C Lee Yu Ho

Last Saturday, my father forced me to study overseas but I did not want to leave since all my friends are in Hong Kong. I had a quarrel with my father. I felt frustrated so I ran out of the house.

I didn't know where to go, I kept wandering until I arrived at the pier. I discovered a group of people boarding a small boat. Without any consideration, I got on the boat and felt happy. I thought that the boat could take me to some lovely outlying islands and I hoped that I could leave my father's control for two to three days.

I was shocked at what I could see when I peeped through a hole in the barrel. I found many children cramped together in a small boat under the supervision of a fierce man. We were given no food and I really thought I was so naïve. I regretted what I had done.

The next day, the boat moved to the open sea. Suddenly two boats sailed near us. I could see 6-7 people in the speedboats. They were wearing tidy uniforms and they called us not to move. The police caught the bad men and saved us.

Now, I am staying at home and I have improved the relationship with my parents. I think the trip was not only marvelous but also unforgettable.

