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《故鄉的呼喚》

我輕躺在搖椅上，頭頂上映照著昏黃的燈光，手裏翻看著相簿。那本殘缺陳舊的相簿內承載著我那無拘無束的童年。相簿內的照片一張一張地勾起腦海中的回憶，構成一條時光長廊，把我拉回童年時的故鄉。這也許就是故鄉的呼喚吧！沉重的學業總令我抽不開身，也許太久沒有回到家鄉了，不知道記憶中的故鄉有沒有變樣？

在這個暑假，我終於可以放下那塊「巨石」，跟隨著故鄉的呼喚回去。

又再一次走進村口，一陣芳香吹向我的面頰。啊！又嗅到那熟悉的桂花香氣，我就知道，終於回到了家鄉。頭頂上被散落的桂花霸佔，但這種感覺並不令人討厭，反而令人有一絲喜歡。我漸漸被這一種芳香迷倒，它把我帶回那可愛的童年。

年幼的我，總是在村口徘徊，與摯友玩耍，互相追逐，沉醉於遊戲中，幾個小屁孩總玩得不亦樂乎。桂花樹下又有幾個老人倚著樹幹閒話家常，又或天南地北，無所不談。

如今這種簡單的快樂卻成為我的奢望。這個村口也不是有太大變化，但缺少了那一群小孩，整個村口就變得暗淡無光。

我收起對回憶的留戀，走向回家的道路。路上石階一塊塊排列整齊，有的石階光滑無比，有的石階佈滿青苔，濕濕滑滑，我只能小心翼翼地腳尖緩慢移動。街道兩旁有零星的幾個小攤檔在呼喊攬客，可惜四周人煙稀少，根本做不成幾單生意。

還記得當初的街道熙來攘往，車水馬龍，我與媽媽在逛市集，卻被擠成一條條沙丁魚被排在罐頭內一般，整個市集顯得生氣勃勃。年幼的我還經常抱怨：「如果市集可以少些人，買東西就方便得多了。」回過神來，心中暗暗自嘲：「先生，看來你的願望成真了！」舊日充滿生機的市集變得門庭冷落，朝氣盡失。

那些消失的人流到哪兒去了？有的外出上學，有的外出工作，有的移居國外。也不知道他們有沒有受到故鄉的呼喚？如果回到家鄉，看到這「巨大的變化」也一定會大吃一驚吧。

穿過「繁華」的市集，終於到達小鄉鎮的「商業區」，盡入眼簾的是一層層排列有序的梯田。可能大家對梯田都不太認識，它是一種在山坡地上分段，沿等高線開墾的階梯式農田，使用了水往低處流的傳統灌溉原理，用以提供農作物的水份，令大家吃到健康美味的農作物。正正是這種簡單的原理，需要一家人一輩子幾十年時間來耕耘。每次我看到這般場景都不禁感歎：「這就是中國傳統的智慧結晶。」這一大片的梯田稱得上是大自然的生態奇觀，美麗如畫，可知當時是沒有現代機械的幫助呀！這個場景深深烙印在我腦海內，揮之不去。

還記得上一次在大城市吃到故鄉梯田出產的馬鈴薯，又令我想回老家，這何嘗不是故鄉的呼喚呢？

故鄉的呼喚可能是一陣陣的桂花香味，可能是那追尋不回的童年，也可能是售向世界各地的農作物。故鄉總是千方百計地向我們招手，叫「孩子們」回家，回到那個孕育萬物的故鄉。

5A 林智軒 (綠社)



評語：措詞優美，段落分明，抒發了城市人對美麗故鄉的懷念，內容使人共鳴，佳作。



《我最渴望得到自由》

在一個風和日麗的初秋，我蹦蹦跳跳跑到一棵樹下，趴在草地上，與伙伴一起享受著午後的暖陽。當我們感到飢餓時，我的伙伴說：「你在這兒等我一會，我去附近看看有沒有食物。」我應了一聲，便獨自在原處等待。

我等啊等，等到太陽下山，等到燕鳥歸林，始終還沒有等到他。突然，我兩眼一黑，感到被人擒住。我深知不妙，開始拼命掙扎，但也是徒勞無功，我被敲了一下腦袋，便昏倒過去。在迷迷糊糊中，我隱約聽到幾個男人的歡聲笑語。我被帶上了一輛汽車，經過一路顛簸後，車子終於停了下來。

當我再次睜開雙眼時，我感到十分驚慌，我警惕地環顧著四周，發現是個陌生的環境。我把整個身體蜷縮起來，躲到角落去，整個房間裏靜得只剩下我微弱的呼吸聲。幾分鐘後，房間的大門突然被踹開，我嚇了一跳，全身的毛髮立即豎起了來，身體不由自主地發抖，驚恐地望著門口，只見一個胡茬明顯，穿著隨便，五大三粗的男人手上拿著甚麼東西，我還沒看清楚，他就把手上的東西朝裏面扔了進來，緊接著重重地關上了門。門框的顫抖如同我的心靈一樣，止不住的緊張害怕。我定睛一看那個被扔進來的「東西」，我瞬間戰慄起來，我發現那竟是我的伙伴！我感到晴天霹靂，一時間手足無措，我繞他走了一圈查看，只見他的毛髮比我們見面時還要髒亂，口腔中帶著鮮血，他緊閉著雙眼，我不知該怎麼辦，一直推搡他的身體，邊推邊喊：「快醒醒！快醒醒！」但他仍然閉著雙眼，並沒有回應我。我只好趴在他的旁邊，靜候著他，房間內再次靜得只剩下微弱的喘息聲。

過了很久，他醒了，我既驚喜又擔心地問他：「你怎麼在這？」他回答：「我在找尋食物的途中被人抓了。」正當我們商議著怎麼逃出去時，大門再次被打開，那個男人再次走進來，我們並不知道他的下一步會做甚麼，他飛快地抓住了伙伴的脖子，欲把他拽走。伙伴一直在掙扎，想從男人的手中逃走，我也死抓著男人的腿，不讓他帶走伙伴；但畢竟我的力量太微薄，他一抬腳，我便被甩了出去，只能眼睜睜地看著伙伴被抓走。我們大聲呼救，但卻無濟於事，伙伴一直在叫，突然聽到一聲巨響後，伙伴就沒有了聲音。我不知道發生了甚麼事，只陷入無盡的恐慌中。

到了晚上，我發現我的脖頸處多了一條繩子把我繫在角落的柱子上，又發現剛剛緊閉著的大門開了一絲縫隙。我透過縫隙往外看，看到幾個男人圍坐在桌前大快朵頤地吃著甚麼，他們邊吃邊含糊地說：「這種天氣吃狗肉真是香啊！」我毛骨悚然，他們把他吃了？他們當中有一個人看到了我，指著我問其他人：「那這隻貓怎麼辦呢？」我惴惴不安，生怕他們立刻把我烹了。有人回答他：「這貓這麼瘦小，等養肥了再把他宰掉。」我驚恐萬分，拼命從繩索逃脫，但結果都是白費力氣。接下來的日子，我依舊被關在暗無天日的房間裏，他們並不給我吃喝，偶爾無聊時還對我拳打腳踢，我身上的傷越來越重，頸脖也磨出血來，我過得戰戰兢兢，生不如死，無時無刻都想得到自由。

我真的很痛，很渴，很餓。我不禁回想，如果那天我沒有貪戀那陣暖陽，沒有貪戀那片草地，是否就能改變命運，不再是如今這般，再也看不見太陽？我想念我的小伙伴們，想念我們一起覓食，一起奔跑，一起看花開花落。若有來生，我不想當流浪貓，我想當自由的雨，自由的雲，自由的草。

我想，世間萬物都跟我一樣最渴望得到自由。

● 5B 林心咏 (紅社)

評語：文章具創意，運用擬人法，以第一人稱寫出小貓的不幸和悲哀，控訴人類不尊重生命，殘忍虐待動物的無良，主題鮮明，引人深思。文筆簡潔，用詞精煉，能運用不同的修辭技巧及描寫手法，令情節生動傳神。

自此以後， 我終於學會聆聽的重要。



看著窗外的雨滴，驀然回想今早的一場暴雨。暴雨夾帶著「爭吵」——這畫面實在太震撼，已深深地烙印在我腦中，無法消去。

我想大部分的人也經歷過與別人爭吵，不論是與同學、家人、相處日久的情侶或夫妻，也偶爾會發生。不論是因著小事還是大事，均會在彼此心中帶來傷痕。

老爸常常以「天氣」來形容母親的心情——一樣的變幻莫測。昨天還是天清氣朗；今早卻懸掛起八號烈風訊號，教育局宣佈停課。颱風的影響下，我既不用上課，也不能出門。母親的心情就如坐過山車一般，又起又落。我躲在房間內，希望這天的時間能快點過去；可是等了又等，度日如年似的。突然，門外傳來母親的咆哮。我心想：「是福不是禍，是禍躲不過。要來的總是要來……」打開門，就聽到母親的質問：「為甚麼一整天躲在房間裏！」面對這種質問，我習以為常，只好裝出一副誠懇的態度，敷衍地回應：「只是想休息多一會才起床吧。」幸好，我虛偽的外表沒激怒她，否則又要換來劈頭蓋腦的一通怒罵。隨後，我也乖乖地跟著到客廳去。

望著客廳裡混亂的情況，倒以為颱風到訪了我家一趟。我機靈地拿著掃帚開始打掃。母親悄然站在我斜後方的位置，開始她的家事法庭審問程序：「聽說老師很不滿意你最近的學習態度，說你變得很差、很惡劣！到底，是怎麼的一回事？須知道你的學習環境已比很多人要好，全球有1.2億個孩子失學，他們連最基本的學習機會也沒有，你卻……」怒火從我心裏燃燒起來，我大聲地打斷了她，質問道：「你只關心我考試成績的分數，從來不曾了解我學習上遇到的壓力和辛苦！」說完，我跑回房間並大力地把門關上。

我看著窗外的雨水，又從玻璃窗的倒影映照自己面上的淚水。不知過了多久，母親輕輕地推開房門，捧著我喜歡吃的那款蛋糕走到我身邊，攬著我並帶歉意地說：「對不起，剛才我因為太著緊，用語有點重。但媽媽我關心你的學習狀況，是個不爭的事實！前天收到老師的來電後，這兩天都憂戚著，久久不能入睡，心情便不自覺地煩躁起來……」「我想好了，如果你學習壓力太大，媽陪你到國外旅遊，放鬆一下心情，好嗎？」我看著媽媽通紅的眼睛，不禁後悔剛才與她發生爭吵。

細讀完這段日記本中的往事，一晃眼便是廿年前的光景。我蓋上手中這本中學時期的日記，激動地攬著媽媽，感激道：「今天我要出嫁了，你可要答應我，好好照顧自己。」媽媽忌諱地把哭成淚人的臉，別了過去，瞪著窗外的雨水，顫抖地道：「我的心肝寶貝！媽怎會忘掉廿年前的那個片段呢？它深深地烙印在我心中。自此以後，我終於學會聆聽的重要。」

5C 姚子鋼 (黃社)



評語： 室外——因颱風襲來、風雲色變；室內——母女二人因討論學習情況，氣氛亦變得波譎雲詭。文章首尾呼應，同學能把景和情揉合在一起，寓情於景，情景交融，值得欣賞。
故事一直以女兒為主導，結局卻來個回馬槍——由媽媽道出主題句：「自此以後，我終於學會聆聽的重要。」令讀者閱畢心中掀起陣陣漣漪、餘韻無窮。

《大海的呼喚》



有人說：「大海是上帝的淚水，它看盡了人世間的是是非非，執子之手也好，生離死別也罷，全部都收於它的眼底。」大海就像一面鏡子，把這個世界的一切倒映出來。

前幾天，我和媽媽相約到沙灘遊玩，早聽聞那裏的風景怡人，太陽的光射向大海時，就像向大海撒上了碎金，沙灘上還有著很多奇形怪狀的貝殼和碎石，極之美麗！但這些都只是我從別人口中聽回來的，不知道是真是假，心裏既興奮又期待。為了可以拍下美麗的照片，我早早作好準備，把所有拍攝器材都充滿了電。萬事俱備，就等那天的到來。

到了出發當天，我一早起了床，滿腦子都是人們所形容的秀麗風景，那個讓我心心念念的沙灘是多麼美好，多麼令人讚歎的；直至媽媽呼喚我，我才回過神來。終於出發了，上車後我靜靜地看著車窗外的風景，景象由繁華熱鬧漸漸變得寂靜，漸漸遠離都市的煩囂。可是窗外的風景似乎跟我想像中的不太一樣，看上去有些荒涼，跟「風景怡人」實在有點差距。

終於到達目的地，人們口中所說的美麗沙灘就在不遠的前方。走近沙灘卻發現這裏佈滿垃圾，原本想像中的乾乾淨淨的沙灘，現在全部都被那些膠帶、膠瓶，甚至是吃完的外賣盒子包圍著；想像中的閃閃發光的大海，現在有不少垃圾飄浮著，甚至發出陣陣惡臭。看到這一幕，我心頭突然湧起了深深的無力感。明明自己平時已經努力做好「自己垃圾自己帶走」，但為何其他人卻不願意做呢？

我就這樣呆呆的看著眼前的景象，心裏不禁地想為甚麼人類竟如此自私，要不斷地向美麗的大海傾倒垃圾呢？難道海洋生物們的生命就不值一提嗎？可能大海裏的魚兒這一刻就因呼吸不到新鮮的空氣而奄奄一息。

突然間，一陣臭味撲鼻而來，我問媽媽：「這是甚麼氣味？」媽媽只是搖搖頭。我一嗅，一看，彷彿聽見和看見了大海在向我悲鳴，它對著我說：「人類！都是拜你們所賜，我才會變成這樣的，你們的自私令到海裏的生物一個接著一個地死去，我恨你們，你們終究會得到報應的！」又一陣風把我吹回現實，看著眼前的場景和這難聞的氣味，我只能搖頭歎息，默默拿起旁邊的垃圾膠袋把垃圾丟進去。

回到家，內心的鬱結久久不能解開。忽然腦中靈光一閃，我打開電腦，把今天拍到的照片上傳到互聯網，並呼籲大家一起到沙灘「執垃圾」。貼文上載不久就收到不少人的回覆，響應我的呼籲，我的內心特別激動，原來還有很多愛護環境的同道人。

經過幾次自發的清潔沙灘活動，海灘換上了美麗的新裝，海水和天空合為一體，分不清到底是水還是天，遠處的海水是多麼的耀眼啊！

一陣風又吹了過來，我好像又聽見了大海的呼喚，似乎是在感激人類作出的改變。大海就像我們的母親一樣，它把所有都貢獻給我們，我們不應再像以前一樣，只是一味地向它索取卻又把它遺忘。我想，這次大海的呼喚終於得到回應了。



5D 鄧詩盈 (綠社)



評語：

能扣題寫作，能描寫在沙灘的所見，帶出大海對人類的呼喚，反思人類對大自然的破壞。記事尚完整，但可多交代「我」之後再次踏足沙灘的原因，人與大自然之間的關係及人應如何善待大自然。

An Unforgettable Night



I was doing a Liberal Studies project about housing in Hong Kong. I wanted to collect authentic data and make the findings more convincing. Therefore, I decided to stay in a cage home for a night. Unfortunately, it has become the most disgusting experience in my life.

Before arriving at the cage home, I had read news about cage homes and I knew the living condition there was not satisfactory. I summoned my courage to spend some time there as I knew it would be an eye-opener.

The flat was very old and the furnishings were rather basic. Residents have to share the communal toilet and shower. These shared facilities had a strong odor that made me nauseated. The space of the cage home is extremely limited, leaving the residents with minimal privacy. Every day, they live, sleep, and keep their personal belongings in this incredibly narrow and confined area.

The room I stayed in was small, smelly and stuffy and I had to share the room with five other people, each in their own cage. The bed I slept in was very uncomfortable, so I barely got any sleep that night. As I looked at the wire netting surrounding me, the thought of having to live in a cage every day, rather than just one night, filled me with a sense of despair.

The experience of staying in a cage home, even for a short period of time, was a stark reminder of the harsh lives of those who are destitute. I hope the government can do something for these people so that their lives can be improved. After this experience, I will work very hard and make sure that I do not have to live in such an environment in future.

Best regards,
Chris Wong

● 5A Au Yan Nok (Red House)



Comments:

Appropriate use of vocabulary and phrases contributes to a lucid description of your experience in the cage home. Keep it up!

Descriptive Writing:

My Favourite Cartoon Character

Today, I am going to introduce my favourite cartoon character, Doraemon. It was created by a famous Japanese animator called Fujiko Fujio. Most of the time, Doraemon is there for his human friend, Nobi Nobita. Coming from the 22nd century, Doraemon is actually a robot cat. It is a very popular cartoon character among children across Asia. It also has a sister named Dorami. One interesting thing about it is that it has an unreasonable fear of mice, and this is because its ears were bitten off by a mouse!

Doraemon has an adorable appearance. It is bald and has a round face. Its whole body is blue in colour and it has a long tongue. Before it came to live with Nobi, it was originally yellow. However, travelling to Earth through a time travelling machine triggered a change in its body colour, and that is why it looks blue today.



As a robot cat, Doraemon really likes eating buns with red bean paste filling, instead of fish like other cats normally do. Nevertheless, it is a helpful cat, as it always helps Nobi whenever he is scolded by his teachers or bullied by his classmates. It is very friendly as well, and it is very nice to Nobi's family and friends. For instance, it always lends some magical weapons to Nobi and his friends, so that they can solve many problems together.

Finally, I really like Doraemon as a character, because it is supportive to Nobi. It is always there for him and encourages him to do anything he wants. It is always optimistic and his positivity is really far-reaching. I hope I can have a friend like that!

● 5B Kwan Wing Yan, Yannie (Green House)



Comments:

A very vivid description about your favourite character, with some appropriate use of adjectives as well! What I like most about your writing is that you have organized your ideas in various paragraphs quite clearly, and that has made your ideas quite easy to follow. Keep up the good work!



The mansion in the countryside

On a beautiful weekend, Noah and Thomas went hiking and decided to camp in the countryside as the weather was perfect. They bought some snacks and a tent with them for the hike. Noah and Thomas had so much fun hiking that day. As the sky was getting dark, they set up their tent near the hiking trail.

At night, they slept soundly in the tent. They were not aware of the weather outside. It was raining heavily and there was a loud thunderstorm. At midnight, Noah and Thomas were awakened by a sudden clap of thunder. Frightened, they dashed out of their tents and ran into the jungle where they saw an old mansion. Noah and Thomas thought of sheltering in that old mansion until the weather got better. They knocked on the door of the old mansion and waited. A moment later, an old man came out and greeted Noah and Thomas with a warm smile. The old man said, 'Welcome to my mansion, boys! The rain is heavy now. Why don't you stay here for a night and leave the next morning?' Noah and Thomas were surprised they were welcomed by the old man. The old man looked rich, and his mansion was spacious. There was a staircase in the mansion. Since they were exhausted and wet all over, they decided to stay in the old mansion. 'I'll rest here. Sleep anywhere you like.' said the old man. Noah and Thomas thanked the old man for offering free accommodation to them and went to sleep in a vacant room on the second floor of the old mansion. Since there was no bed in the room, they just sat on the floor, leaned against each other, and fell asleep.

The next morning, they woke up from a peaceful sleep. They wanted to thank the old man before they left. They went down to the old man's room. They knocked

on the door, but no one answered. They opened the door and unbelievably, what they saw was an old and dusty skeleton, sitting quietly on the old man's chair. They were terrified so they ran out of the old mansion.

Noah and Thomas met some villagers outside the mansion, and they asked them about the house. 'Do you mean the haunted mansion?' one of the villagers asked. 'No one dares to go inside!' a woman whispered, and she continued, 'The old man died two years ago sitting on the sofa at his home. Since he loved his mansion and money so much, his spirit didn't leave the house.' After speaking to the villagers, Noah and Thomas were shocked and did not say a word. They could not believe what had happened to them the night before.

Since then, Noah and Thomas never went camping in the countryside as they were traumatized by their experience in the old mansion.

● 5C Aroj Aftikhar (Red House)



Comments:

Well-structured story with a clear plot. Detailed description which enables the story to be visualized by the reader.



Descriptive Writing : Out in the woods



One night, Alex and Josh were camping out in the woods. Suddenly, it was raining heavily. The tent could not handle the rain and soon there was a hole in the tent. So they immediately ran out of the tent and started to search for shelter as quickly as possible.

As they were seeking shelter, the rain kept getting heavier by the minute. "There has to be a house nearby. Keep searching!" shouted Alex. "Hey Alex," Josh replied, "I think I've found shelter!" Josh pointed to the front excitedly as they saw a big mansion with a nice garden. Seeing some lights inside, they decided to knock on the door. They hoped that the person who owned the mansion would let them in.

While they were waiting patiently for someone to answer the door, they heard footsteps getting closer and closer. When the door opened, they saw an old man wearing a robe answer the door. "Sorry to bother you sir, but could we stay inside your mansion?" asked Josh. "We'll leave tomorrow, we promise," Alex added. "Alright then, come inside before you two catch a cold from the pouring rain," said the old man.

The old man took the boys upstairs and led them to an empty room. "Sorry, boys, this is the only room that is available," said the old man. "It's fine," said Alex., "we appreciate your kindness, sir." Then the old man headed back to his room and rested on his couch.

"This is such a bad day for camping," sighed Josh. "Yeah, we should have checked the weather forecast before setting off," Alex said. "Let's get some rest. We still have to get back to our tent and pack all our belongings tomorrow," Josh added. Then the boys went to sleep, leaning their backs against the wall.

The next day, the boys woke up and stretched before heading to the old man's room to say their goodbyes. Just as they opened the door, they were horrified to see a skeleton of the old man. The corpse was sitting on the couch, covered in dust and cobwebs. "We've been talking to a ghost the entire time..." whispered Josh, still in shock.

● 5D Chan Sheung Wan, Davis (Green House)



Comments:

Well-structured plot with detailed and vivid descriptions that create very suspenseful moments in the story. Impressive!