

聖公會李炳中學 S.K.H. Li Ping Secondary School

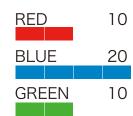
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天青色量染著天際,煙雨斜斜纖進十字街頭,十字街頭城中沾染了春意,桃花紛揚而落。「這紛紛飛花,這紛紛飛花已墜落……」音樂悠揚傳來,是郁可唯的《知否知否》。忽然想起她曾在舞台上將進錯的節拍,化作靈動轉音,反倒給聽眾添了份意外驚喜。我跟著旋律輕晃腦袋,隨口念出:「揮揮手作別天邊的雲彩……」音樂、桃花、誦讀聲皆伴春風起,又隨春風落,像在悄悄訴說著什麼。

一個月前,老師將《再別康橋》定為我的朗誦篇目。從晨 光熹微到暮色四合,家裏每個角落都飄著我的誦讀聲,我攥著稿 子反覆打磨,希望能在舞台上大放異彩。「吃點水果,休息一下 吧。」媽媽拍拍我的肩膀道。「好的!不過這次定能拿獎!」我 胸有成竹地抬頭。「好了,別太自信,認真對待就好,畢竟人外 有人,天外有天。」「知道了,知道了。」我又低頭盯著稿子, 連一個停頓的時長都要反覆校準,非要做到完美才肯罷休。

日子轉眼到了比賽當天,禮堂後台的白熾燈晃得人眼暈, 燈光落在我攥得發皺的稿子上。爲了這場朗誦,我對著錄音反 復練了半個月,每個重音的起伏、每個換氣的間隙都刻進肌肉 記憶,就連伴奏裏鋼琴前奏的第幾個音符該抬手,我都記得分 毫不差。

「下一個,初二一班,朗誦《再別康橋》。」主持人的聲音穿透幕布,我自信地踩著熟悉的旋律上台。指尖觸摸到麥克風的瞬間,我迅速進入狀態——鋼琴前奏的第一個琶音落下時,我在心里數著拍子,等著第三個音符響起就開口。可不知怎麽,握著話筒的手突然一抖,「輕輕的我走了,正如我輕輕的來」這句話比預定的節奏快了半拍。話音剛落,鋼琴尾音還在空氣中打轉,我瞬間僵在原地:錯了!第一個念頭剛冒出來,冷汗就順著脊梁往下滑,渾身的血液就像被抽走了。大腦的朗讀稿突然成了一團亂碼,「我怎麽可以錯,怎麽辦?」我的心砰砰亂跳。我張了張嘴,喉嚨卻像被堵住,只能聽見自己急促的呼吸聲在耳邊轟隆作響。手心的汗浸濕了麥克風綫,涼滑觸咸順著指尖往上爬,我越慌越亂,仿佛下一秒就要從台上摔下去。

我用力咬了咬唇,突然想起上周排練時,老師說:「朗誦不是跟伴奏賽跑,是和它跳舞。」鬼使神差地,我不再追趕節奏,而是順著鋼琴的旋律重新開口。這一次,我試著讓聲音跟著音符起伏——當高音飄起時,我把「在我的心頭蕩漾」念得輕軟,讓聲音跟著旋律晃;當琴聲下沉時,我放慢語速,讓「油油的在水底招搖」拖著一些慵懶的尾音,像水草在水裏輕輕擺動。

此時,台下忽然響起一陣小小的和聲,這沒有排練過的和聲,卻奇異地熨帖了我錯亂的節拍。原本隱約的竊竊私語漸漸消失,我忽然忘了緊張,也忘了所謂的「節奏」,只覺得自己站在康河的岸邊,風裏飄著青草的氣息,波光在眼前晃蕩。本該帶著悵惘的「沉默是今晚的康橋」,此刻有了眾人的和聲,竟像是無數人在輕聲訴說著心底心事。最後一句「悄悄的我走了,正如我悄悄的來」眾人的和聲慢了下來,讓尾音慢慢消散在空氣中,像康橋的夜色,輕輕漫過來,又輕輕退去。那些背得滾瓜爛熟的句子,此刻竟有了不一樣的溫度:原來《再別康橋》從來不是徐志摩一人的離別,也可以是一群人共同的溫暖記憶。

朗誦比賽結束後,台下的掌聲比我預想中還熱烈。後來老師跟我說,我之前一心追求的「完美」,其實是捆住自己的繩子,而那個意外的錯拍,反倒扯斷了束縛,讓聲音有了自然的流動感。我這才明白,那些拍錯的節奏、意外的和聲,不是「失誤」,而是藏在不完美裏的驚喜。

生活從不是精準的節拍器,那些出其不意的「錯拍」,也 許讓我們一時慌亂,卻可能打開一扇新門。後來再讀到「悄悄 是離別的笙簫」,總會想起那些溫暖的聲音,原來錯誤不是終 點,而是讓我們在慌亂中看到更多人,更多可能的起點。有時 候,偏離預設的軌道,反而能遇見更遼闊的風景;那些以爲的 「不完美」,終會在時光中,釀成獨屬於自己的圓滿。



■ 5A 陳佳敏 (紅社)



評語

立意明確、深刻,能清楚敘述因一次意外的錯拍,而得到美好的收穫的經歷, 自然帶出「錯誤藏驚喜」的主旨。心理描寫生動,從賽前自信到台上慌亂再到 釋然,層次分明,結尾升華至生活哲思,文字優美且情感真摯。



《假如讓我重新選擇,我的決定依舊不變》

若時光能如倒帶的影片,回到那個驕陽似火的夏日,回到那個充滿未知與抉擇的岔路口,我定會毫不猶豫地踏上企業會計財務這條道路,步伐堅定,義無反顧地前進。

自初一開始,我便深深熱愛著中國歷史這門學科。每一頁課本內容,於我而言,都如同寶藏地圖,我總會在老師授課前,迫不及待地將其探索個遍,預習得細繳入微。故而,課堂上老師提問時,我總能自信滿滿、對答如流。對於中史相關的書籍,我更是癡迷到了廢寢忘食的地步。《三國演義》這部經典,我幾乎能倒背如流,書中的人物形象。精彩情節,皆如摯友般熟悉。初一、初二那兩年,考試範圍恰好是漢代歷史,憑藉著這份熾熱的熱愛與日積月累的沉澱,我的成績一直名列前茅。我常常滿臉得意地向爸爸炫耀:「爸,你兒子中史可是年級第一,厲害吧!」滿心期待著能得到爸爸的誇讚,可他總是輕描淡寫小就懷滿著一個心願,盼著我能成為一名優秀的會計師,將來幫他打理公司的財務。可我對數學實在提不起興致,又怎能為他分憂解難呢?

上了初三,命運彷彿給我安排了一場嚴峻的考驗,我 遭遇了一個強勁無比的對手——馮允行。他宛如一座高聳 入雲、難以跨越的山峰,剛一出現,便以雷霆之勢將我從 「中史第一」的寶座上狠狠拉下。他就像一隻無形卻又強 大的魔掌,任憑我如何奮力掙扎、努力追趕,都只能被他 以摧枯拉朽之勢碾壓,毫無還手之力。本以為能將「中 史第一」的榮譽一直保持到初四,沒想到半路竟殺出個 「程咬金」,讓我的美夢瞬間破碎。

大約在六月,初三期末考試結束,迎來了選科前的最 後一個上課日。那天,我破天荒地起了個大早,大約六點 鐘就坐在了陽臺上,靜靜地等待著父親出門上班。因為, 我心中藏著一個重要的決定,想要親口告訴父親——我想 選擇修讀中國歷史,放棄企會財。時間一到,父親像往常 −樣,在出門前熟練地點上一根香煙,輕輕吸上一口,釋 放著工作的壓力,隨後又端起茶杯,喝上一口茶提提神。 我深吸一口氣,鼓足勇氣,對父親說道:「爸,我想讀中 國歷史,所以可能沒辦法成為會計師了。」話音剛落,我 就像一隻洩了氣的皮球,整個人無力地癱倒在木椅上,木 椅也隨之發出「嘎吱嘎吱」的聲響,仿彿在為我即將到來 的「暴風雨」預警。父親背對著我,破曉的晨光溫柔地灑 在他身上,勾勒出他偉崖而又略顯疲憊的輪廓。他緩緩掐 滅了香煙,轉過身來,目光中滿是關切。我心裡亂成一團 麻,剛想開口解釋些什麼,一隻溫暖而有力的大手輕輕搭 在了我的後背上。父親語重心長地說:「孩子,無論你選 擇做什麼,爸爸都支持你,相信你,加油,你可以的。 」 說完,父親便轉身出門上班去了,留下我一個人呆愣在原 地。父親這出乎意料的回答,如同一顆石子投入平靜的湖 面,在我內心污起層層洶通的漣漪。不知不譽問,淚水奮 眶而出,那淚水裡,苦澀與甜蜜交織在一起……

選科的前一天晚上,我像往常一樣,坐在書桌前,興致 勃勃地繪製著中史筆記。那一筆一劃,彷彿是我與中史對話 的密碼,每一個線條都承載著我對中史的熱愛與執著。我沉 浸在自己的世界裡,幻想著明天就能實現自己堅持了三年 的夢想,心中滿是歡喜與期待。然而,一陣「叮鈴鈴」 的電話鈴聲,如同一把利劍,瞬間劃破了我美好的幻 想,將我從沉浸的中史世界拉回了殘酷的現實。是媽媽 打來的雷話,雷話那頭傳來她佳急的聲音:「你爸爸連 續加班一周,現在暈倒了,在急診室。」聽到這個消息, 我只覺得腦袋「嗡」的一聲,整個人瞬間懵了。我立刻扔 下手中的螢光筆,瘋了似的沖向醫院。在我的印象里, 父親一直是個強壯如山的人,彷彿沒有什麼困難能將他 打倒,可如今他卻突然暈倒,這讓我如何能接受?我一 邊拚命地跑著,一邊在心裡不停地猜測:難道是熬夜熬 壞了身體?一路上,我的腳步越來越快,心也越揪越緊。 終於趕到醫院病房,我猛地推開房門,眼前的一幕讓我 心如刀絞:父親臉色蒼白如紙,平日裡挺拔的肩膀,此刻 無力地耷拉在病床上,整個人顯得那麼虛弱、憔悴。醫生 走過來,輕聲對我說:「你爸爸應該是太忙了,忘了吃 飯,導致急性胃炎。」聽完醫生的話,我看著父親因勞 累而花白的頭髮、深深凹陷的眼窩和加深的皺紋,再想到 父親一直盼著我讀企會財,將來幫他管理財務的期待, 我的心就像被一隻無形的手緊緊揪住,又酸又悶,仿彿 緊繃的弓弦突然斷裂,那轟鳴聲在腦海裡久久回蕩,讓我 幾乎無法呼吸。

那晚回到家,我坐在書桌前,看著自己精心繪製的筆記,那是關於黃巾之亂的脈絡,每一筆都傾注了我的心血,飽含著我對中史的熱愛。可此時,腦海裡全是父親生病時痛苦虛弱的面容。想為父親分憂解難的念頭,如同野草一般,在我心中瘋狂生長,越來越強烈。我拿起筆,想繼續畫下去,卻發現覺光筆的墨水早已揮發殆盡,就像我對中史的熱情,在這一刻,似乎也被現實的重擔壓得有些喘不絕了。我深吸一口氣,緩緩站起身來,將有關中史進不必官。我深吸一口氣,緩緩站起身來,將有關中史進。 籍、筆記一本本、一頁頁地整理好,小心翼翼地放進了箱籍、筆記一本本、一頁頁地整理好,小心翼翼地放進了箱底,彷彿在和過去的自己做一個告別。然後,我坐在電腦前,在網上搜索起企會財的筆記,開始認真地繪製起來。

修讀企會財的日子,就像一場充滿挑戰的冒險之旅,困難一個接著一個地向我襲來,讓我有些應接不暇。借貸方向就像一團亂麻,讓我頭暈眼花,怎麼也理不清頭緒;中小型、獨資、合資、有限公司等概念,複雜商工數項,違沒有朝代更替那麼容易記憶,背起來總是磕磕絆絆。中史課室就在企業會計課室的旁邊,每次路過,聽到在宣學們激烈討論的聲音,看到他們為了一個歷史事件爭得面紅耳赤的場景,我初二時也曾幻想過修讀中史后在課堂上大展身手,把對方辯得啞口無官,讓所有人成為我心中一個遙不可及的夢……我甚至忍不住偷偷後悔,沒走的那條中史路,一定開滿了五彩斑斕的鲜花,充滿了無盡的歡樂與驚喜吧?而我走的這條企會財之路,卻如此艱難坎坷,看不到盡頭。

不過好在,命運在關上一扇門的同時,也為我打開了一扇窗。我在修讀企會財的過程中,遇到了人生中最重要的老師——李老師。因為中史課室就在旁邊,老師嗓門又大,所以我經常左耳聽著中史,右耳聽著企會財,這樣上課自然什麼都學不進去,成績也一落千丈。就像荀子在《勸學》裡說的:「鎮無爪牙之利,筋骨之強,

上食埃土,下飲黃泉,用心一也。蟹六跪而二螯,非蛇蝗之穴無可寄託者,用心躁也。」讀書學習要用心專一,如果不用心,就算天資聰慧,也只能一知半解,甚至完全學不會。我這種三心二意的行為很快就被李老師心地官,我分析問題,還利用自己的課餘時間對我補課。哪怕不超方的問題,還利用自己的課餘時間對強補課。哪的不賦其煩地為我解答,一遍又一遍地提醒我,直到我完全理解為止。她還常常以開玩笑的方式教導我們,把那些枯燥乏味的借貸、中小企等概念,變成了一個個生動旁的故事,深深地印在了我的腦海裡。在教股票、債券的時候,她結合實際案例,深入淺出地講解,讓我漸漸對資會策略來實現利益最大化。

有一次,我幫父親整理損益表,在檔中發現了一個小額損耗漏洞。這個漏洞雖然不大,但如果不及時處理,長期積累下來,也會給公司帶來不小的損失。我興奮地把這個發現告訴了父親,父親聽后,嘴角露出了欣慰的笑容,眼中滿是驕傲和自豪,他輕輕地拍了拍我的肩膀,說道:「好小子,這麼有本事,兒子長大了,都能幫爸爸分憂解難了。」那一刻,父親臉上的疲憊似乎淡了一些,眼神也變得更加明亮有神。我的心裡也像被陽光照耀一樣,亮堂堂的,充滿了成就感和幸福感。

後來,我週到了馮允行,我們聊起了中史。 我問他:「中史教到哪裡?需要背很多事件嗎?」他無奈地嘆了口氣,苦笑著說:「現在教到安史之亂了,感覺背完我頭髮都要掉光了,這中史學起來可真不容易啊!」他的話讓我陷入了沉思。

那一刻,我忽然明白,人生的路,我們總是習慣性地給它加上一層美好的濾鏡,總覺得沒走過的那條路上開滿了鮮豔的鮮花,充滿了無盡的誘惑,而對自己正在走的路,卻總是抱怨不斷,看不到其中的美好。其實,人生的每一條路都不可能一帆風順,那些盛開的鲜花,都是靠我們用努力和堅毅的汗水一滴一滴灌溉出來的。企會財這條路雖然困難重重,但我也在這個過程中逐漸摸索到了會計商策策略的學習方法和理解方向,就像在黑暗中摸索到了一盞明燈,找到了前進的方向。同時,我還能幫父親分憂解難,讓他不再那麼辛苦勞累,這便管心不是一種幸福呢?這條路上,也有屬於我自己的鲜花那麼嬌豔奪目,但卻有著獨特的芬芳和意義。

假如時光能夠回到那個岔路口,讓我重新選擇,我 的決定依舊不會改變。因為我現在明白,人生的路沒有 對錯之分,每一條路都有它獨特的風景和價值。只要我 們懷揣著夢想,堅定地走下去,用努力和堅毅去澆灌, 無論選擇哪條路,都能迎來繁花盛開的美好未來。

5B 陳潤宇 (綠社)



文筆流暢,選材真實且貼近生活,以自己初中學習、選科以及父親生病等生活事件為素材,展現了個人成長和選擇的過程。心理描寫生動,從抗拒企會財、選擇修讀但仍不感興趣、再到無悔選讀,層次分明,情感真摯。立意深刻且見成長,通過講述自己在選科時的經歷,從最初對中史的熱愛到因父親生病等因素選擇企會財,再到在企會財學習中找到價值,傳達了人生的選擇沒有對錯,每條路都有其獨特價值,只要堅持就能找到屬於自己的「鮮花」的主題,富有哲理。



心就像上了鎖的盒子,裡面裝着說不清的情緒。而我心裡,有一把鎖,牢牢鎖 着關於朋友的結。

繪畫比賽將至,我和朋友一心約定努力作畫。當決定好要畫的一幅畫後,便一 起報名參加比賽。為了這次比賽,我每周放學後都浸泡在畫室的小天地中,從構思到 打稿,從上色到陰影,每一步都注入了很多心血,心裡期待着自己最完美的作品。

第二天,我再次回到畫室,放好在畫架上晾乾的作品。原本是想檢查顏料是否已經乾了,再把作品上交。結果看見了我的畫中,有小小的黑點——這是誰做的?一心隨我一同進畫室,也看這幕,她心虛地躲避我的眼神,弱弱地說:「我昨天進過畫室,打算修補瑕疵,然後再提交美術老師,但……我……不小心弄到你的畫了。」我聽到後,腦袋「嗡」的一聲,心想:一心是我最好的朋友,她為什麼這樣做!我雙手顫抖着看着自己精心描繪的藍天,多了幾個難看的黑點,就像一塊無瑕的玉上有了瑕疵。眼淚在眼眶裏打轉,感到無比的心酸與脆弱。她看我難受,低聲說:「對不起。」但我說不出一句話,只是轉身走了。

從那天以後,我們不再像以前一樣親密無間。每當她想靠近,我便刻意躲開。 她有時開口,我沉默。她說話,我只是冷着臉,不予回應。心裡的結慢慢收緊,讓我 喘不過氣來,而且做什麼事也沒精打采,滿腦子都是被弄髒的畫。

隨著日子一天天地過去,我和一心的關係越來越淡。直到那天,中文課上要作文,老師要求我們的課業必須整潔有序,但我忘了帶塗改帶,又容易寫錯字。突然,一手伸出來把塗改帶輕輕地放在我桌上。我看著塗改帶,正疑惑是誰借給我時,目光向上移,熟悉的臉龐在眼中掠過,是一心!

我拿起她借給我的塗改帶,沒想到她竟然會帶備我常用的款式,看著她借給我的塗改帶,我想起以前的事。在我生病請假時,她會幫我把筆記和作業整理好送過來,順便給我補課,有時我記性不好,她會提醒我。那一刻,我的心好像有什麽鬆動了。我想,一心弄髒我的畫,也許真的只是不小心,後來她在一直找機會向我道歉,是我自己把心門關上,不肯給她半分機會,也不肯給自己機會原諒。當友誼的畫布出現了污點,我們是應該憤怒地將整幅畫丟棄,還是應該懷著包容與智慧,與朋友一起,將這個污點共同修復成畫作獨一無二的一部分?

下課後,我走到一心面前,將塗改帶還給她,並報以微笑,說:「一心,謝謝你!還有,對不起。那幅畫,我們一起把它完成,好嗎?」一心愣住了,眼眶迅速泛紅,然後用力地點頭,淚水終於滾落。她緊緊抱住我,哽咽地說:「好!我們一起把它變得更漂亮!」

我們再次走進畫室,一起面對那幅「殘缺」的畫。我們調和顏料,圍繞著那幾個黑點,畫出了一串繽紛的氣球。原本的瑕疵,成了畫中最具故事性的點綴。

我們又重修舊好。心裡那把鎖打開了,陽光照耀進來。心裡暖洋洋的。而我和 一心的友情,彷彿被雨水沖刷過的花朵一樣,重新綻放出了生機。

自此以後,我終於解開了心結。

5C 陳詩穎 (藍社)



評語:

立意清晰,能緊扣主題發揮,從畫作被弄髒一事反思友誼的本質。文章結構完整,從 矛盾產生、關係僵持到頓悟和解,過渡自然,處處呼應「心結」。文筆流暢細膩,善 用比喻,展現了「我」內心轉變的歷程。



《被忽略的日常美好》



一縷縷陽光穿過的灑落在窗邊的桌子上,烙上一片溫暖。在課堂中,同學正在專注地聽著老師講課,同學們認真的模樣,讓我彷彿見到了自己,我平日在校園為了應付奔波忙碌的學習生活,總是忽略了很多身邊美好的事情。

每一本放在桌上的課本都像是把我圈在小小世界的圍牆,學習知識很重要,我們每天做很多很多作業,知識好像佔據了我的所有,就像墜入一個只有「學習」的黑洞一樣,感受不到課堂和學校裡面的活力。老師多次提醒我別只低頭學習,知識可以慢慢堆積,多抬頭看看世界,但我心裡著急,也沒把老師的話聽進去。

終於,在一個難得的小息,我和往常一樣走出教室,想到走廊透透氣。我本來打算很快就回去繼續研究一份很難的作業,但腳步不自覺地慢了下來。我的視線隨著微風吹拂,看見校園的操場。眼前一切好像被按下了慢放鍵,同學們在操場上歡樂地玩耍、吃東西,他們的身影交織在一起,就像靈活的小鳥,在腳尖上下飛翻。不知不覺間,我放鬆了起來,呼吸也變得順暢起來。一陣帶著花香的風吹過,把我的思緒拉了回來,風吹走了我剛才為作業而生的煩悶。陽光地温柔地灑在我身上,就像媽媽的手輕輕撫摸著我頭,讓我覺得很温暖,之前學習的沉悶心情一掃而空,也慢慢開心起來,心裡湧上了一股暖意。

教室裡,同學們討論問題的聲音傳了出來,那是充滿求知欲的、活力滿滿 的聲音。這很像春天到來時萬物復蘇的熱鬧景象,宣告著校園裡的生機。

回到座位上,同桌給我一塊她做的餅乾,我咬了一口,餅乾帶著甜甜的奶香味,心裡暖暖的。以往總是急着做題,同桌和我說話,我都常愛搭不理,現在才發現,這小小的關心總是圍繞着我,讓我心裡像是有很多快樂的小蝴蝶在翩翩起舞。

接著,我把目光投向窗外。藍天下,白雲緩緩飄動,幾隻小鳥在枝頭蹦跳,時不時發出清脆的鳴叫,那自在的模樣,讓我想起自己曾經在操場上肆意奔跑的時光。可不知從什麼時候起,我滿腦子都是作業,連抬頭看看天空的閒暇都沒有了。

現在,我終於明白,校園生活不應只有做不完的題目,還有同學們的燦爛 笑容,課室的笑鬧聲、輕柔的風、溫暖的陽光,還有朋友間細微的關心,都是 觸手可及的美好。以後,我要放慢腳步,用心感受校園裡的點點美好,不讓這 些美好再從指縫中溜走。

5E 羅琳 (紅社)

評語:

立意明確,能緊扣「被忽略的日常美好」,反思因繁忙學業而遺忘身邊美好。結構完整,過渡自然,詳略合宜。文句通順,善用修辭和感官描寫,亦能描寫「我」的内心變化。





The Pros and Cons of Social Networking

In today's digital age, social networking is becoming more and more popular among teenagers and the younger generation. The influence of social networking is undeniable, bringing both advantages and disadvantages. Today I'm going to discuss its pros and cons with all of you.

One of the major benefits of social networking is its accessibility and connection with others. We can contact our friends or families anywhere and anytime. Regardless of the distance, applications like WeChat, WhatsApp and QQ, provide a convenient platform for us talk with others online, and this helps us foster closer friendships. What's more, we can discuss common hot topics online, which is a good way to build connections with people from all over the world, breaking geographical limitations.

Although social networking is convenient to our daily lives, there are some flaws about social networking.

One of the disadvantages that we should pay attention to is cyberbullying. When we use social networking platforms, people might leave a rude comment in your post, encouraging other people to oppose your views. With no restrictions, people might abuse you online with foul words. Cyberbullying can cause serious psychological trauma. People who are being attacked online for a long time will suffer from depression, resulting in them not being able to make friends because of the fear of being bullied.

As social networking is a great assistant, we can connect with others regardless of distance. However, we cannot ignore its disadvantages. Social networking is a double-sided sword. If we use it correctly, we can live a better life, or else, we will eventually be harmed by it.



5A Lin Yunjie, Seraphina (Blue House)



Comments:

Seraphina, your article has effectively outlined the pros and cons of social networking, presenting clear arguments. However, it could benefit from improved organization and clarity. Encouraging the use of varied sentence structures and thorough proofreading would enhance the overall presentation.





Write a short story about an unforgettable event in your life

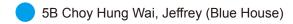
When I was just a child, something unforgettable happened that made my career as a famous actor. Till this day, I still remember that special day. It was just like yesterday.

Back when I was in secondary school, I was rehearsing for a drama performance. When I was in the drama club, I remembered the teacher had talked about a famous actor coming to teach us. I was confused at first, as I didn't see anyone, until I realized that he was at the back all along. No one saw him, and everyone was shocked to see the legendary Jackie Chan. It turned out that my teacher was a friend of Jackie Chan, and he agreed to come to our school to observe and teach us.

We did a full-run to let Jackie Chan see our progress, and he said that it was done extremely well, except for the lines that we hadn't memorized. But then something unexpected happened. Jackie Chan walked to me and said, "I can see immense potential in you." I was extremely surprised when he said that to me. It was like I had won the lottery. He also said that my acting skills were top-notch, and I was the best in the club. I was so proud of myself. He said that if I kept practicing my acting, I could be one of the best actors in the world.

From that point on, Jackie Chan gave me his contact information, and he gave me pointers on how to be better at acting. I increasingly got better and better. When I got older, I went to try out for a movie, and I landed the role. Jackie Chan congratulated me. He kept training me until I became the famous actor you know today.

But the truth is, you don't need a celebrity to train you. You only need someone with experience, and you need confidence. That's all you need to achieve your goals in life.





A very nice story! I particularly like the ending paragraph. It brings out the moral of the story.



Together Through the Storm

Last Wednesday morning, the sky turned dark, and a powerful typhoon was coming our way. My mother looked out the window and said, "This looks like a very bad storm. We need to prepare quickly!"

My little sister, Yammy, pulled at my sleeve, her eyes wide with fear. "Will our home be safe? I'm scared," she whispered. I knelt beside her, trying to sound calm. "Don't worry. We'll be fine if we stay inside," I said, even though I wasn't completely sure.

By afternoon, the wind was howling loudly, and trees were swaying dangerously outside. Rain poured down, hitting our windows with a loud thud. Suddenly, we heard a loud crash—a tree from our neighbour's yard had fallen into the street, blocking our view.

When the storm finally stopped, we cautiously stepped outside. The neighbourhood looked like a mess. Broken branches and leaves covered the ground everywhere. I saw Mr. Chen, our neighbour, standing next to his car, which was damaged by the fallen tree.

I walked over to him and asked, "Mr. Chen, are you okay?" He smiled, trying to stay positive. "Yes. Thank you. What's important is that we're all safe," he replied.

Soon, our neighbours came out of their homes, all looking concerned but ready to help. We worked together to clean up the streets. Mrs. Wang from next door showed up with a tray of drinks and said, "You're all working so hard! Please take a break and have a drink." Her kindness felt like a warm hug after the storm.

As we took a moment to rest, I thought about the day. Even though the typhoon caused a lot of damage, it brought us closer together. We became friends as we worked side by side, helping one another out.

That day taught me something important. When tough times come, it's our willingness to help one another that counts. Together, we can get through any storm, and in doing so, we create a neighbourhood that feels safe and friendly.



5C Lau Suet Ying (Green House)

The plot effectively captures a family's exi

The plot effectively captures a family's experience during a typhoon, showcasing the chaos and community spirit. The simple, clear language and the descriptive details enhances the engagement. Well done.



An unforgettable event in life

My name is Chris Wong. Being an actor in Hong Kong sounds exciting. But the most unforgettable day for me was not about winning an award. It happened on a movie set.

We were filming a simple running scene in the street. I had to run very fast. I was so focused that I didn't see a puddle of water. My foot slipped and I fell down. "It is so embarrassing! Everyone is watching," I thought.

But then, something amazing happened. The director didn't shout at me. Instead, he kept filming. The crew and other actors rushed to see if I was alright. I was touched that they treated me like a friend instead of a co-worker.

After that, the director reviewed the footage and said, "Chris, the fall was so natural, and I have decided to keep it." He was very satisfied with my authentic reaction because it made that scene more impressive.

That day taught me an invaluable lesson: our imperfect moments can sometimes be the most beautiful. I never expected I would fall, but that mistake had transformed into the highlight of the scene. Moving forward, I've learned not to fear mistakes. Authenticity in acting can be far more compelling than striving for perfection.



Comments:

Your story is expressive and effectively conveys emotions, with phrases like "I was touched" adding a personal touch. The content is engaging and relatable, highlighting valuable lessons about authenticity and vulnerability in acting; however, expanding on your feelings during the fall and detailing your colleagues' reactions could deepen the emotional impact. Additionally, providing more context about your challenges in the industry would enrich the content of the story.