

### 課堂眾生態

翟慕盈 F. 5A (綠社)

這是某某中學裡中五甲班的上課情況。站在門口細看，你可以發現同學的課堂表現尚可以接受，除了幾個同學自願自聊天嬉戲外，大部份同學都在認真聽課。

有一位女同學站了起來，她正在朗讀課文，她的聲音甜美，而且跟著文章內容抑揚頓挫，快慢有致，為文章增添了幾分色彩。反觀坐在她身後的那兩位男同學，此刻卻在聊著昨晚打電玩的情況，雖然打電玩也算是一種很好的課餘活動，而同學與同學之間難免會因此而有一些討論，但在課堂上大聲討論電玩卻是不對的行為，讓人覺得有點不尊敬師長。

坐在老師桌子旁邊有兩位女同學，在老師講課的時候，她們卻在用紙筆交流，說明白一點，就是她們正在傳紙條，這種交流方法多為女生與女生之間使用，內容不是感情事、閒時活動，就是同學間的是與非。突然，坐在其中一位女同學旁邊的男生一手把紙條搶過去，看了一看後，便站起來大聲叫喊著：「原來黃小敏喜歡林海峰！」黃小敏頓時臉紅起來，還逃出了課室。小敏的朋友為好友抱打不平，大聲說：「人家的私事又關你甚麼事，你不知道這是侵犯他人隱私嗎？」男生頓時無話可說，只好乖乖的坐下來。接着，女生也趕緊跑出去安慰朋友。

從頭到尾都沒有說過一句話的陳老師終於光火了，他狠狠地盯著那頑皮的同學。雖然老師沒有說些甚麼，同學們都害怕起來，因為老師的眼神極為「兇惡」。剛剛逃出去的兩位女同學都回來了，她們認真的跟老師道歉後，事情亦就此告一段落。

三時三十分，下課鐘聲響起了，同學都紛紛收拾東西，準備回家。此時，有同學笑着說：「如果剛才老師的眼神可以殺人，我想我已經死一萬遍了！」語畢，在場的同学都大笑起來。就這樣，中五甲班同學便過了一天。

**評論：內容切題，文筆通順，結構嚴謹。**

### My family

1B Cheung Ho Lung (Blue House)

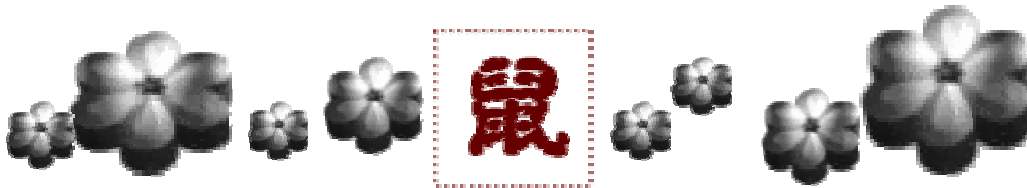
Hello, I am Thomas. I am twelve years old. I have a big family. There are nine people in my family. I have a sister. I live with my Aunt.

My father's name is Ben. He is middle-aged and fifty years old. He is a merchandiser. My mother's name is May. She is a housewife.

I live in LEI MUK SHUE. I live in a public housing estate. There are two rooms in my house. I have my own room.

In my free time I like surfing the Internet. On public holidays I like going to the Chinese restaurant to 'yum cha'.

Comment: My name is Thomas too. And I also like going to the Chinese restaurant in Lei Muk Shue - to eat dim sum.



## 我最尊重的人

劉家惠 F.1D(紅社)

我最尊重的人是媽媽。媽媽對我無微不至的照顧，對我不斷的鼓勵，從沒放棄我，令我對媽媽肅然起敬。

媽媽是一個家庭主婦。她有着一頭鬢髮，她是戴眼鏡的。她有着中等的身材，經常面帶笑容，她的快樂深深地感染着我。

從小至大，媽媽體貼地照顧我，那些情景，我還記憶猶新，好像幫我洗澡、餵我吃飯、為我添置衣服等。而媽媽又經常煲「靚湯」給我喝，她的細心關懷，令我在健康的生活中快樂地成長。我很感激媽媽，因此，我由衷地尊重她。

媽媽除了悉心照顧我之外，也不斷地鼓勵我，她曾對我說：「要積極地做人，遇到困難時要永不放棄，努力向前，終有成功的一天。」對於媽媽的教誨，我銘記於心。這也使我明白到自己一定要做到「青出於藍」，才能報答媽媽的恩德。

媽媽的不斷鼓勵及細心照料，令我知道要懂得報親恩，更知道要尊重媽媽，也要努力讀書，才能回報媽媽對我的照顧。

**評論：能通過外貌、行動及語言描寫，充份表現母親對你的關愛！**



## 我的興奮時刻

蘇焯 F.3E(黃社)

在小學的階段，我還是一個「傻乎乎」的小孩，但是在一個「人山人海」的小學裏，我也算是一個特別的小朋友。在小學三年級之前，我的成績特別傑出。但是自從發生了一件令我非常非常開心興奮的事後，我的優良成績就開始急轉直下。那一件使我極度興奮的事就是我家添了一位非常聰明的朋友。電腦這是我媽媽在辛辛苦苦的工作後買回來送給我的。

我的電腦買回來的時候就像一個初生嬰兒，又像一杯白開水般清純和潔淨，但不久我的小寶貝就開始成長，變得越來越聰明，因為我給它裝上了「香港寬頻」。這個小孩子在快樂的生活中也曾病倒過，令我要帶它去看看「電腦醫生」。幸而患病的時間並不持久，而它終於康復過來，我想那時就是我人生中第二個興奮的時刻。

不過，事情到了今天，我明白到我的開心興奮未必一定是好事，其實更可以說是壞事，因為沉迷於電腦世界使我的成績一落千丈，而且我的近視也不停地加深，結果我和這位朋友見面的時間也慢慢縮短了。

此事令我明白自律很重要，我們可以玩耍，但不可以沉迷，要有節制，否則一旦成癮，後患就無窮了。

**評論：記述生動傳神，而親身的經歷，可作同學借鏡！**

## 我的緊張時刻：第一次獨奏表演

李欣宜 F.3A(綠社)

場會響起了一片鼓掌聲，持續了三十多秒。在這片聲海當中，我的眼睛不禁地泛了淚光，我走下台，跑向媽媽，緊緊地、緊緊地攬着她。

這一天，是我有生以來首次的獨奏表演，對於只有九歲的我，這次無疑是一個極大的考驗。

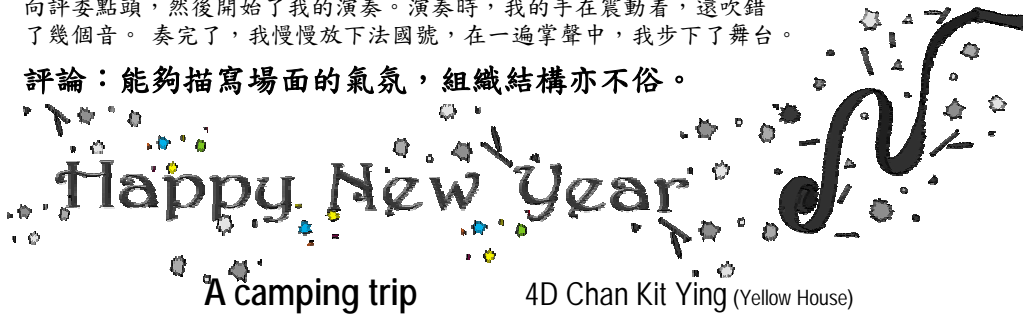
在表演前，我坐了一個猶如密室一樣的化妝室裏，那裏靜得讓我透不過氣。坐在那裏的表演者個個都悶不作聲，猶如在等待上刑場的囚犯一樣。我的手在微微地震着，我閉着眼睛，像在等待耶穌打救似的。

霎時，聽到有人「呀！」了一聲，我的心也震了一下。原來有一位表演者要準備開始了。每個人都帶着憐憫的眼光望着她步出這個化妝室。

「14號...14號...做好準備！」工作人員作出提醒。我站了起來，大家望着我，可能覺得我倒霉吧！我究竟會不會像我的號數一樣，「實死呢」？

到我了，到我了。我慢步走上舞台，看見的是成千上萬的眼睛。這時好像一切都停下來了，沒有人走動，沒有一點聲音，彷彿這個世界只剩下我。我拿起法國號，向評委點頭，然後開始了我的演奏。演奏時，我的手在震動着，還吹錯了幾個音。奏完了，我慢慢放下法國號，在一遍掌聲中，我步下了舞台。

評論：能夠描寫場面的氣氛，組織結構亦不俗。



A camping trip

4D Chan Kit Ying (Yellow House)

Last weekend I went camping with my friends, Tammy and Emily, in Tai Long Wan in Sai Kung Country Park. We were so excited about the trip- we all love swimming and bodyboarding in the big waves.

As soon as we arrived, we put up our tent under a tree near the beach and went to look for something to eat for dinner. Behind the beach was a small noodle shop. It was deserted except for a tall man wearing a thick army jacket. We were all surprised, as the weather was hot and sunny. He was reading an old book.

He looked up as we took a seat. 'We're closed,' he said. Disappointed, we asked him if there was anything to eat. He turned around and said, 'No food here, go away!' We were angry and said that we would complain to the shop manager. He looked very angry when we walked away. Since there was nothing to eat, we decided to go for a swim.

The water was blue and clear. After about an hour, we decided to go back to the tent for a rest and to prepare for our dinner, when we got back to our tent, we were shocked and couldn't believe what we saw! Although everything was still there, our tent was destroyed and everything was a mess! We were very angry. Suddenly, we saw a black shadow running away. It looked like the tall man from the noodle shop. He must have been the one who had destroyed our tent! We went back to the noodle shop again, but there was no one there. Finally, we packed up all our things and went home, because we were scared that the tall man would do something to us.

Comment: Well written and quite suspenseful. I like the way you have developed the story with only minimum details. It's a bit 'spooky' – like the 'Blair Witch Project'.

## Diary 5B Chan Ka Yee (Blue House)

This year's Christmas day was the most special and meaningful that I've ever had.

In the evening, Jenny invited me to watch a Christmas show which a church in Tsim Sha Tsui held.

It was the first time that I attended such an occasion. I usually stay at home and have Christmas dinner with my family.

At 6:30pm, Jenny and I gathered in Tsim Sha Tsui MTR Station. Then she took me to the church. The location of the church wasn't very far away from the station, it just took us about five minutes to get there.

Inside the church, there was a crowd of people sitting in front of the stage. Although we arrived early, it was still difficult to get a seat.

At 7:00pm the show began. There were various types of programmes in the show, such as drama, band show, hymns and sermons. Each of them had its own feature and meaning.

During the show, two items attracted me most. The first one was the band show of five teenagers. Although they were from different schools and with different background, they had the same target – spreading the Gospel.

They mixed the hymns and rock music in order to make them more lively. There were some elderly and I was afraid that they might not be interested in it. However, the audience was impressed. Following the rhythm, they clapped their hands or nodded. Their eyes never left those five young people, it was amazing!

The second unforgettable part was the sermon. I still remember that before the chaplain started his speech, he asked a question, 'When we talk about Christmas, what's in your mind?' The question seemed to be very simple. Then, he said that the 'real Christmas' has been fading away. That's true, nowadays, when people talk about Christmas, they only associate it with presents, Santa Claus or Christmas dinner.

The sermon made me think deeply. As Christians, we should understand the origin of Christmas – to celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ, the one who saved us and gave us eternal life.

**Comment: It's impressive that you did have a thought / insight after attending the sermon, and I do think people nowadays always forget the origins of most things!**



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