



每月寫作之星

Love is the master key
That opens the gates of happiness
~ Oliver Wendell Holmes

6A EVONNE NG (Red House)

Love is the most beautiful language in the world. "Love" can bring happiness to us when we feel lonely. It can even give us confidence when we have problems. I often listen to pop songs. And most of them are about love. The singers express their feelings directly through singing the songs. But, what is love? and how do we know when we're in love?

First, let us start off with what love isn't. Love definitely isn't manipulation. If someone says, "If you loved me, then you would....." it isn't love, but rather infatuation. Love definitely isn't compromising who you are. If someone asks you to do or say something that isn't in your nature, that isn't true love. Although love does involve compromises between partners, someone who is in love with you will never ask you to change who you are in order to be loved. True love also doesn't include violence and just lust.

So then, what exactly is love? True love is caring. The ancient Greeks had many different names for different forms of love—passion, virtuousness, affection for the family, desire, and general affection. But no matter how love is defined, they all hold a common trait - caring. After the earthquake in Sichuan, we saw a large number of people donate their money or supplies to the victims in Sichuan. And also, there are different organizations working for poor people or those who need help. This is love. We all need a caring society.

True love is intimate. Intimacy is a crucial component of all relationships, regardless of their nature. In order to know another, you need to share parts of yourself. No matter whether we are thinking about happiness or sadness, we should share ourselves with others. This behaviour forms an emotional bond. Over time, this bond strengthens and even evolves, so that two people merge closer and closer together. Intimacy by itself leads to a great friendship, but compiled with the other things in this list, it forms an equation for true love.

True love is also committed. When it comes to true love, commitment is more than just monogamy. It's the knowledge that your lover cares for you and will be at your back, no matter what the circumstances. In this committed relationship, when you face seemingly negative information you can see only the positive things, since you trust your partner and are more optimistic. It will be a long and lasting love.

True love is patient. Patience is needed to persevere through the low points of love. Parents open themselves to their children truly. Being vulnerable and to accept the other unconditionally takes a lot of courage. As a son or a daughter, we should love our parents in the same way, to show filial obedience or devotion to our parents.

To quote from Oliver Wendell Holmes: "Love is the master key that opens the gates of happiness". No matter who or what will be loved, we should give them a true and profound love. Learning to love is like learning to master an instrument or an art. We should try to learn how to love others well. It enables the world to become more beautiful and genial.

Comment: A fine essay. Well constructed and lucidly written. Many salient points have been made. Top shelf!

My model

2A LO TSZ WAI (Blue House)

1. My role model is Kelly Chen. She is an actress and a singer who also does a lot of work for charity. Kelly is Chinese.
2. Kelly was born in 1972 and went to school in Japan and the United States. In 1995, she appeared in a film called, "Whatever Will Be, Will Be." She was one of the singers on the film soundtrack.
3. Since then, Kelly has released songs in Cantonese, Putonghua and Japanese, and appeared on TV and acted in many films.

She is my model because she usually helps poor children and raises money for the poor.

Comment: I think your reasons for having her as your model are admirable.

雨後天晴

中四甲班 陳英(藍社)

我的臉似乎被某個溫暖的東西撫摸着，是媽媽的手，還是我的小寵物在叫我呢？我緩緩睜開眼睛，但好想睡啊！想知道到底是誰就得睜開眼睛，內心不斷地掙扎着，最後還是眯着眼看了看。四周什麼人都沒有，應該不在我的視線內吧，於是抬了抬頭，陽光照射到我的眼睛，好刺眼，臉頰上溫暖的感覺好熟悉，難道剛才撫摸我的就是它？在陽光的照射下，我被喚醒了。

燦爛的陽光照耀着房間的每個角落，今天將會是美好的一天。

在陽光的照耀下，我進了學校。望了望天空，我發現離學校很遠的另一端有一大片烏雲，難道那一邊正在下雨？怎樣都好，天氣不是我們能控制的，該來的始終會來。

上了幾節課後，終於到我擅長的一科...數學課，本以為是一節輕鬆的課堂，誰知非我所願。

上課了，老師手中拿着厚厚的紙，還以為是工作紙呢。「派卷」時，老師面無表情，感覺上似乎帶着點不滿意，當時我嚇了一跳，還以為是突擊測試，但見老師一個個地叫名字，我想應該是派之前測過的卷子吧。到我拿卷了，我並不覺得緊張，畢竟那是我擅長的一科。我接過卷子，心跳幾乎要停止了，好像有人在我沒準備的時候插了我一刀，不但嚇倒了，還很痛，很痛。我竟然剛好及格？這還真等得上是晴天霹靂啊！回家都不知道怎麼跟爸媽解釋。

太陽是在諷刺我嗎？你是想用你的陽光來嘲笑我嗎？你和小鳥們一起嘲笑我？回家的路上，陽光、小鳥，所有的東西都在笑我，我不想回家，不想見爸媽。在公園坐了許久，烏雲將陽光遮住了。不久就下起了傾盆大雨，雨越下越大，雨水和我的淚水混為一體，分不出你我，這時的我喜歡和雨在一起。雨勢越來越大，變成了暴雨，即使濕透了，但也不想回家。其實我不只一次考不好，每次考不好的時候我都覺得對不起爸媽。每次努力都是這樣的結果，真的很討厭，很討厭。

許久沒有回家，爸媽十分擔心，他們撐着雨傘到處找我，最後在公園找到了我，我把成績不理想一事告訴了他們，他們不但沒有責怪我，還鼓勵我，可能他們知道我在責怪自己吧！

暴雨下了一夜，第二天才停下來，陽光再次照進房間，冰冷的房間變得暖和起來，望向窗外，陽光十分燦爛，樹葉尖上的小水珠將陽光反射進我的眼裡。好刺眼。仔細看看水珠內，五光十色，好美。雨後的陽光總是那麼的美。

天氣如同人生，希望時卻給你失望，失望時卻總會帶來希望，真是挺有趣呢。

評語：能從陽光暴雨等自然現象感悟人生道理，更能從失敗困惱中感受親情的可貴，內容真切，情感細膩；文筆流暢，將心情與天氣結合交替，脈絡清晰，頗有心思。

我尊敬的老師

中四甲班 潘詩婷(藍社)

(敬師運動委員會「敬師愛生」徵文比賽高級組優異獎)

在記憶的長河中，有許許多多的人和事都值得我們再三回味，懷緬思念的。在我的求學旅程中，遇到了很多優秀的老師，但至今唯一使我難忘的就是何老師了。

何老師是我唸小六時的中文課老師，他也是學校的訓導主任。一直以來我對男老師的看法都是嚴肅和嚴厲，所以每當我上中文課時，我都認認真真，一點兒也不敢開小差。何老師是一個非常盡責的老師，他雖身兼兩職，但也可將工作安排得妥妥當當，他的備課功夫做得很足，所以上課的節奏亦掌握得恰到好處。

記得小六時，我的班在學校是很「出」名的，令每位任教老師都大感傷神！何老師能當上我們班的中文課老師，我想應該是學校希望假借他的手來整頓我們吧！起初上他的課，沒有人敢舉手發言。這可不得了呀！他最恨的就是沒人發言！果然，他大發雷霆，把我們的新舊帳通通都翻出來算。「你們就像一盤散沙！」這句話深深地印在我腦海裏。何老師說得一點也沒錯，我們班的凝聚力確實弱極了，沒有幾個同學真正關心這個班集體，因此把我們形容為散沙真的很貼切。他那句名言經常被同學拿來模仿，可是說着說着，這句話逐漸產生了化學作用，開始起了變化……

學校舉行朗誦比賽，每班都要朗誦一篇短文。何老師首先要求每個同學背好文章，更著令我們要在他的面前背一次，然後才進行集體練習，這可苦煞了不少同學。由於這次比賽是大家小學時期最後的一次朗誦比賽，因此大家也希望有一個美好的回憶。每天放學後，何老師都和我們一起練習到天黑，他不厭其煩地教導我們朗誦一句話幾十遍，看着我們的變化，他也露出難得一見的笑容。比賽的結果已記不起來，但賽前的準備和畢業前的最後一節中文課，我至今仍歷歷在目……何老師對我們說：「看到從前的一盤散沙，變成今天這個有凝聚力的班集體，老師也感到很欣慰。希望你們將來不管是工作還是學習，要記住融合集體，不能自以為是」。

畢業到現在已有四年了，而我也來到香港生活，一直都沒有跟何老師聯繫過，聽同學說他已經不在學校當老師了。雖然如此，但我仍慶幸自己能遇到這麼一個好老師，一個我最尊敬的老師！

評語：能重點記述個人對何老師的觀感，更能揀選鮮明事例說明何老師值得尊敬的因由，緊扣題旨；文句流暢，語意生動活潑。

Alice's New Hairstyle

4B Lin Xing Feng (Red House)

Alice had long, glossy hair but the hair was too long and it blocked her eyes! She needed a haircut.

She walked along the street, looking for a salon, but she couldn't find any. There was only a barbershop! The barber was an old-fashioned woman. Alice was a stylish girl. She didn't want to have a haircut in such an old-fashioned barbershop! She was very disappointed. Suddenly, she saw a handsome man cutting hair for a dog. 'Oh. It's very cool!' she exclaimed. She went to the dog-groomer and said, 'Hello. Could you cut hair for me. Please?'

'Um, suppose so. Please take a seat!' He was shocked.

She felt relaxed as the dog-groomer was cutting her hair, so she closed her eyes, she was very happy. And then she fell asleep.

When she opened her eyes and looked in the mirror, she was amazed. 'How beautiful that dog is!' she thought. Then, after three seconds, she shouted, 'Oh no! It's me!' She was very angry and glared at the dog-groomer. 'This is absurd!'

'No', said the man firmly. 'I have never seen such a special hair style! Wow, so good!' Alice looked in the mirror attentively.

'You are right! So good!' She gave money to the man and went out. The man whispered with relief, 'Luckily, she believed me!' Alice didn't know that people discussed and laughed at her in the streets.

Comment: I think that man must have cut some of the students' hair in our school!

南蓮園池遊記

中四丁班 簡浩皓(紅社)

「同學們，我們將要到南蓮園池參觀，那裡風景優美，這次同學們有幸能外出參觀，請好好珍惜這次機會。」陳寶薇老師高聲清脆地對我們說。當我聽到南蓮園池這地方時，有一種似曾相識的感覺，但記憶卻又模糊不清。

出發那天，我坐在旅遊巴士裏不停地聯想南蓮園池是個什麼的地方。到達南蓮園池後，我才憶起小時候爸爸媽媽曾帶我到過這地方，突然有點感觸。下車後，每班都有一個導賞員負責講解，在導賞員的帶領之下，我們一起踏進了南蓮園池。

我們的第一個目的地是烏頭門，接着是藝術館。在藝術館到榕林的小路上，我回頭一看，藝術館與後面一座座翠綠的山峯形成了一幅帶點古代風格的畫像，別有一番韻味。沿着小路，我經過圓滿閣，在路途上，旁邊的紫薇像歡迎著我們，把葉子襯得有漸變的色彩，十分漂亮。我們走着走着，經過了香海軒、水月臺再到達蒼塘，那裡有一個很大的池塘，裏面含着不同大小，不同色彩的錦鯉，看下去確實美麗怡人，像極了一幅佈滿著不同顏色花兒的山水畫，因此我挺喜歡這個地方。接着我們又走過龍門樓石館，到達最後的一個景點...「蓮臺」，那裏有一個很有趣的時間石...「日晷」，怎樣看也看不清它的底蘊，雖然不太知道哪是什麼，但卻感到饒富趣味。忽然嗅到陣陣花草樹木的味道，花的香、草的清、樹木的木味，再配合南蓮園池內柔和的音樂，瀑布的水聲，真的令人心曠神怡。

經過這次的參觀，發覺原來香港也有一個清幽恬靜、令人感覺開適的好地方，有空我一定要再到南蓮園池去。

評語：能記述沿途所見所感，描寫景物的特徵，選擇取捨得宜，文句通順流暢。

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