

Tung Wah Group of Hospitals
“Good People, Good Deeds”
English Story-Writing Competition for Primary & Secondary Students

Level: Senior (Secondary 4 – Secondary 6)

Title: Anonymous Heroine

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Some people may think what they do is insignificant but all little things may turn out be the greatest deed that benefit a lot of people. Here is a true story of good people good deeds.

My neighbour, Sally Hong is a retired woman. She is about 60 years old. She is quiet and stern. She does not communicate with other people. She always wears a poker face. In addition, no one has ever seen her family members.

One day at noon, when I was walking past a food store in Ngau Tau Kok, I saw her buying lots of lunch boxes and carrying them out of the shop. In fact, I didn't care much about that as I was not familiar with her. I just care about the K-pop music show and my favourite handsome singer on TV. Nothing is more important than my idols. Therefore, I returned home quickly.

The next day, I saw Sally taking more boxes again, it was quite strange but it didn't bother me.

This scene repeated in the following week. I noticed that she always took many lunch boxes from the same shop at the same time. I was very confused with that.

‘Why does she buy so much food? I can’t believe she can finish them all by herself.’

I thought. In order to find out the answer, I decided to follow her. Oh! I knew I was nosy but I really wanted to know the truth. Curiosity overrode rationality at last.

When I followed her to a flyover, I saw her deliver the boxes to the homeless and beggars there. She gave out the boxes nicely and smiled to everyone. At that moment, the ‘poker face’ vanished. Instead, she became the most beautiful angel in the world that I had ever seen.

‘Come out. Girl. You have followed me for a long time. If you have time, come and help – I mean now.’ She ordered while sending out the boxes busily. I was surprised by this ‘invitation’.

‘I don’t have one, madam.’ A man with dirty clothes and face and long messy hair asked her.

‘Here you are. Sally answered.

When I saw this scene, I went and helped without a second thought.

After sending out all the food, we sat under the flyover and talked for a while.

‘Why? Why do you help them? Ms Hong? They are very dirty and smelly.’ I asked.

She just smiled quietly and said nothing.

I thought she might not answer my question.

‘Do you want to hear my story, girl?’ She asked.

‘Certainly... yes.’

Then, her story started. She was a social worker in the past. She used to help many people recover from their pain and sadness. She got married when she was 30 and had a son. Unluckily, both of her husband and son passed away in a traffic accident when they went travelling overseas. Sally was the only one alive at last. Then, she put her sadness aside and started her life again. She quit her old job, worked as a volunteer and travelled to different countries to help different needy people until she retired. However, the voluntary work isn’t suspended after her retirement. As what I see now, she still tries her best to help people in the society by sending out free lunch boxes to the homeless under the flyover and cheered them up. In addition, she was also taking care of many stray cats and dogs. She sets those things as her lifelong career. Her story ended and she asked me if I wanted to visit her stray pets. Of course I did.

The next day evening, I went to her home and saw lots of pets in her flat. There were about ten cats and dogs or so.

‘Wow, all of them are stray pets, right?’ I asked her.

‘Yes, I picked them from a small lane. Not all of them are healthy though.’ She stroked the back of a grey cat and said, ‘She was seriously abused and abandoned in

the lane. When I saw her, she was almost dead. And this Labrador, one of its legs is chopped off. They were abused and should deserve better treats. As I couldn't take all of them home, I go to the lane behind my estate every evening to visit them and feed them. They are all my family now.' She answered.

Then I followed her to the lane, playing and taking care of the pets. Sally even built a paper shelter with cardboard paper for them. When I saw her taking care of the pets carefully, she smiled and it warmed my heart.

Sally's story ends here, but it will last long in my heart. When I saw the scene that she was delivering lunch boxes and taking care of the stray pets, I suddenly realized that my favourite idols are not good at all. The one who has a beautiful face may not be worth admiring, but if they are good-hearted, they will become the most beautiful in the world. We shouldn't only judge a person by the face but by the heart. All the beautiful faces and charming outlook won't last long. They will decline as time goes by. Having a good heart is the most important and only the selfless behaviour can have good influence to others and can last forever. These people who do good deeds not only show the human virtue, but also motivate others to join unconsciously.