

編者的話

編輯委員會

韶光飛逝，轉眼間佛教黃鳳翎中學已踏入第六十個年頭。為慶祝本校 60 周年，在這個值得紀念的日子，我們特意開闢了這塊文藝創作小園地——《承文載畫》。這裏匯集了同學們五彩繽紛的校園生活及成長印記，誠難能可貴。

在此，感謝語文科及視藝科老師們對同學的悉心栽培及指導，在創作上給予他們鼓勵和支持，讓同學們盡展所長，也讓這塊小園地變得別具意義。

最後，更要感謝所有翻閱《承文載畫》的您，希望同學們的作品能引起您的共鳴。

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味

細味校園



校園的味道

五丁 鄭雍

我的學校座落在綠蔭成排的東院道上，這是一所歷史悠久的學校——佛教黃鳳翎中學。今年正值學校六十周年校慶，我思緒萬千，久久不能落筆，回想起學校多姿多彩的生活和學習，其實就像多種口味的「豆子」，甜、酸、苦等等，包涵所有的味道。這些不同口味的「豆子」可以讓你流連忘返，記憶深刻。

《甜》

校園的早晨是恬靜的，當走在前往學校的東院道上，周圍的樹枝伴隨晨風晃動，陽光透過樹枝斑斕地播散在地上，而我的心情也隨著優美的風景而慢慢露出笑容，早上起來的朦朧也隨之消散。當走到學校門口的時候，耳邊傳來：「老師早晨」的一聲問好，更是令這個美麗的風景生動起來，讓人嚮往。早上開始晨讀時，同學都埋頭苦讀，認真地閱讀，更會記下不認識的字和做筆記，教室裡頓時形成一股濃厚的讀書氣氛。老師則在一旁面帶微笑地看著我們，點了點頭。課堂上，我們用心聆聽教師的教誨，用自己的智慧和知識迎接接踵而來的難題與挑戰。當我們挑戰成功之際，我們心中的自豪感油然而生，心裏也為此而感到欣喜。

《酸》

記得有一天，我身為學校義工隊的副主席，因自己的粗心大意而令負責老師——李老師忙得不可開交。李老師為了義工隊一直在鞠躬盡瘁，不斷幫助和提醒我們，教導我們要在失敗或過失中汲取經驗，為未來準備。但不知李老師到底為了我們流下多少汗水，更不知為了我們添上多少條皺紋。直到看見李老師黑髮中夾雜著白髮，我才明白自己一時的粗心大意原來會讓老師辛苦不已。雖然李老師最後並沒有責備我，但我看到李老師忙碌且疲累的背影，心裡的酸意湧上心頭。這或許就是「酸」的感覺，相信會讓我銘記一生。

《苦》

某次統測前，我認為自己用心溫習過後成績便會手到擒來，因而信心滿滿，可是不知為何一到考場就把原來複習的知識通通忘記，腦子一片迷糊，不懂如何作答，結果分數不盡如人意。我看到手中滿是交叉的測驗卷心裡百感交集，不想接受事實，卻又無法逃避，想哭卻又沒有淚水，心中的苦味慢慢湧上心間，一種對未來的迷茫籠罩在我的心頭，那時候的我，就如吃了黃蓮般，心裡的苦味揮之不去……

但話說回來，我們的這些記憶不正是在學校裡編織出來嗎？這些來自學校的記憶甜如蜂蜜、酸如山楂、苦如黃蓮，種種味道不僅讓我們沉醉，也同時能鍛鍊我們，將來可以傳承學校的「鳳翎精神」——「自律守規」、「樂於學習」、「關愛有禮」、「熱心服務」。「鳳翎精神」正培養出我們為人的素質，讓我們擁有更加豐富與多姿多彩的人生。我希望我的未來就像袁隆平所說一樣：「我為我的母親而感到無比驕傲，也要讓母校為我感到自豪。」所以，我身為鳳翎的一員，我做不到！

學校的生活就像糖果與豆子一樣，讓我沉醉其中，享受它帶給我來自校園的味道。



我的鳳翎生活

一甲占小丫

不知不覺間，我來到佛教黃鳳翎中學這個大家庭已經快半年。我從剛入學時的膽小忐忑到現在的活潑熱情，都離不開老師和同學的耐心教導和熱心幫助。

記得我剛入學時，一句話都不敢說，也不知班內有多少人。直到九月十四日的陸運會才讓我打開心扉。那天我參加了 100 米短跑，比賽時，全班同學不管是我熟悉還是不熟悉的，都為我吶喊助威。哪怕最後我沒有拿到名次，但他們還是笑著為我鼓掌。就在這天，我才覺得自己真正融入這個班級。

之後，我和幾個相熟的同學在其他同學的邀請下加入了圖書館，成為圖書館管理員。這個職位讓我認識了許多新朋友，比如有趣的「CEO」，又例如有著「刀子嘴豆腐心」的「路人甲」同學，許多樂於助人的學長等。他們從來都不會責怪我的笨手笨腳，每當我有疑問或不懂時，都會耐心地教我怎樣做，為我解決疑難。而我更透過這個職位學會如何保養書本，更愛上閱讀。

後來，我加入了中樂團。誠然，我只認識中樂團裡的兩、三名同學，內向的我也不敢和其他同學交流，於是只能跟他們一起。但是中樂團的學兄和學姐會主動地和我聊天，在我到來的第一天，一位學長更幫我擺好譜架，學姐也笑著和我問好，讓我覺得十分溫暖。排練時，我偶爾會彈錯，他們很快察覺並小聲地提醒我，讓我得以改正。演出前，我們都會在一起加油打氣，他們也會對我說些鼓勵的話語，讓我深受鼓舞，演出時不會怯場。

這半年來，我經歷了許多的事，認識了不同的人，更參加不同的活動，每個人、每件事都讓我感受到濃濃的溫馨和友善，更改變我自身，無論是學業還是人際交往都有很大的提升。我很慶幸能加入鳳翎這個大家庭，才能成就今天的我。

鳳翎人

一甲 趙曉晴

中學生活，美好而純真。假如有一天，這段時光添上了時代和青春的濾鏡，那麼我一定會在「假如」中選擇重來。

不知不覺間，我來這所學校已經三個月了。僅是這三個月，已足以令我深刻體會到校園生活的樂趣。

初來乍到之時，學校並沒有要求我們必須盡快投入學習，而是安排不同活動幫助我們適應學校生活。若有任何疑問，同學和老師也會主動詢問及幫忙，十分友善。彼此認識的時間雖然不長，但學校已猶如一個大家庭般溫暖。

當我熟悉了後，學校仍會繼續安排活動予我們參與，並以實用的小禮物吸引和鼓勵同學參加，讓同學更積極參與活動。同學間的關係亦變得深厚，讓我再一次感受到學校帶給我的溫暖。

在學習方面，課程設計由淺入深，慢慢增加難度，讓同學們能跟上進度並更易理解課堂內容。課堂上，老師也會詳細講解，務求讓我們每一位都能明白。同學也會互相幫助和學習，學習氣氛非常愉快。老師安排的作業雖不多，但當中的題目能有效幫助我們鞏固知識，更能進一步理解和明白課堂上教授的內容。若有不懂之處，老師也會耐心地教導同學，直到同學完全明白，表情從未流露一絲不耐。另外，老師不但會讓同學努力學習，也會鼓勵同學踴躍參與課外活動，增廣見聞和發掘潛能。

我覺得學校在各方面都做得很好，亦能兼顧各個同學的需要。因此，大家都樂意做個優秀的「鳳翎人」，成為學校的驕傲。

鳳翎人

二丁 謝凱琦

「自律守規」、「樂於學習」、「關愛有禮」、「熱心服務」，我忍不住在心中默念著。這是什麼？這就是我校無處不在的——「鳳翎精神」。

「鳳翎精神」是由四個元素組成，在我校基本上沒有一位學生不會唸。「鳳翎精神」在日常生活中是不可缺少，現在的我也自願地把它實踐，並視它為一種美德。其實要實踐「鳳翎精神」真的不難，只要做好自己的本分就一定能達到目標。例如「自律守規」意指不做違規的事，遵守各項規則。「樂於學習」即是上課前需準備好學習用品，上課時則需坐姿端正及專心聽老師講課，積極回答問題等。「關愛有禮」更容易完成，尊敬師長，友愛同學，對職工及訪客有禮。遇到他們時就微笑點頭，更可跟他們打招呼。最後的「熱心服務」即為主動幫助有需要的人，主動幫助老師和同學。其實這些不就是我們本來應該做的嗎？所以要實踐並不難，相信你們也能做得到，因為校長常說：「鳳翎人，做得到！」。

我很感激學校為我們的將來著想，並推行很多有意義的活動和訂立了「鳳翎精神」。我也慶幸我是個「鳳翎人」，我不但能在這所學校裡學到課本上的知識，得到一些人生的啟示，更能認識許多良師益友。因此，我決定要貫徹實行「鳳翎精神」，並承傳下去。

回不去的青春

二丁 譚佩瑩

相信每個人都有這樣想過——覺得身邊的一切都會在不久的將來隨風消逝，由此對這一切多了一份珍惜，多了一份留戀。佛教黃鳳翎中學，陪我走過青春最寶貴的時光，用一張試卷評定我付出的心血與汗水，以換我將來一份人人羨慕的工作，我真是對這裡又愛又恨。

踏進校門，濃厚的青春氣息迎面撲來，顯得我這個畢業生與此格格不入。我踏上陌生又熟悉的梯級，到了我以前最喜歡逗留的操場。只見師弟們揮灑著青春的汗水，堅守自己的位置。我不禁微微一笑，繼而轉身往樓梯間離去。從前我總愛在這裡逗留，和朋友低談，但現在卻覺得自己連逗留的資格都沒有。

我喘著氣到了五樓，明明以前上樓和下樓都不會覺得疲累，現在卻截然不同，不禁讓我苦笑起來。我來到中二級曾經所在的課室，這裡仍保留著當年的模樣，桌椅上仍可見那時上課的情境，仿佛歲月的無情與它無關，不受牽連。

一番緬懷後，我又來到教員室。多年過去了，再會恩師還是會有些緊張，也不知他們退休與否，此刻人在何處。星期天的學校十分冷清，除了幾位素未謀面的老師進出外，等了很久也再沒有看到一張熟悉的臉孔。我輕輕嘆了口氣，帶著失落回到課室。

已是傍晚，落日的餘暉照在桌上。我靜靜地望向窗外，樹葉沙沙作響，樹影婆娑，仿佛間我又回到那些無憂無慮、吵吵鬧鬧的日子，身旁有一班同學和我在一起。

走出校門，鐘聲恰好響起，我回望偌大的校門。我在這裡獲得了友誼和各種感情。謝謝你，我的中學。鐘聲是在告訴我，那是已經回不去的青春。我笑了笑，似乎又變回當初那個小女孩。

鳳翎人

三甲 吳宇潔

不知不覺，您——佛教黃鳳翎中學，已經六十歲了。白駒過隙，您陪伴無數學生和老師歷經挫折成功，度過多少春夏秋冬。您送走了一批又一批學生，又迎來新的一批，你默默地滋潤和教育了無數對社會有貢獻的學子。您的貢獻，我們有目共睹，就讓我們在此衷心祝賀您：「六十歲生日快樂！」。

三年前，我踏入這方熱情好客的土地，而現在我已經中三了。三年間，我早已是這擁有近千人的大家庭中的一員。在此，我奏著喜怒哀樂的人生交響曲，考試成績不理想時我會難過，獲老師讚賞時我會開心等等。現在回想起這些，都是我人生的寶藏。有言：「喝水不忘挖井人。」陪我一起擁有、一起挖掘的就是您。您對我的恩，匿在默默的行動中，我對您的愛，繫於心裡，最終會結成果，開成一朵朵花，貢獻社會饋贈給您。

您海納百川，接納水平不同的「鳳翎人」，給了我們優秀的老師，提供舒適的學習環境給我們。先進的教學器材更讓「鳳翎人」能無憂無慮地揚起追夢的船帆，駛向成功的彼岸。所以，請您放心，「鳳翎人」一定會如您所願，發光發亮。

您自強不息，激勵「鳳翎人」，而我也想用行動表達我們對您的愛意。我們要以秉承及傳揚「鳳翎精神」為己任。「鳳翎精神」即「自律守規」、「樂於學習」、「關愛有禮」、「熱心服務」，學校以這四個元素致力培養品學兼優的學生。

因此，就讓我們共同努力，讓「鳳翎精神」得以發揚光大，一直傳承下去。

多姿多彩的校園生活

三丙 黃鑒瑤

清晨，走在榕樹道上，呼吸透著樹香的空氣，一縷陽光灑在前方紅磚綠瓦的建築物，發出耀眼的光芒，那就是我的學校——佛教黃鳳翎中學。在這裡，我遇到了一群樂於助人的同學，遇到一群十分負責任的老師，更遇到一些新奇的事。

上課時，老師的英姿颯爽在課堂上展現得淋漓盡致，帶著我們在知識的海洋裡暢游，帶著我們認識天文地理，帶著我們認識古人的偉大思想，帶著我們認識大自然的奧秘。下課時，老師與我們一起探討問題，與我們一起運動，與我們一起出去遊玩，更教導我們要「關愛有禮」，「自律守規」、「樂於學習」、「熱心服務」。

午息時，同學們三三兩兩的聚在一起，大家一起討論問題，一起打球，一起談論未來，像個大家庭一樣，互相幫助，共同跨過難關。在通往夢想的道路，大家相互鼓勵，成為彼此的動力。

佛化課堂，老師讓我們認識到佛教的精妙之處，使它從枯燥無味變得生動有趣。坐禪的時候，讓我們忘記壓力，拋開世俗的煩惱，讓我們重新認識自己，減輕無謂的壓力，更加專注學習。

雖然我剛到這所學校時，對學校了解不多，但學校給我的校園生活精彩豐富，讓我認識到一群與眾不同的同學。我初來報到，對周邊的一切都不熟悉，但他們卻主動和熱心地教導我。

校園裡，有失敗的淚水，有成功後的喜悅，還有最純潔的友情。校園就是這樣一個充滿詩情畫意的地方，一個青春活力的地方。我的校園生活值得我回味一生。在人生的旅途上，雖然有困難和挫折，但這段多姿多彩的校園生活將在我心中珍藏。

我愛我校

三丁 董港興

中國人喜歡用「天干地支」來代表年份，例如甲子年、乙丑年、丙寅年……通常以六十年為一個循環。

那六十年，是長或短呢？對於地球年齡來說六十年真的不值一提！可對於普通的事物，如人的年齡，樓的年齡，六十年已是特別長的時間。因此，我在此自豪地宣布——佛教黃鳳翎中學六十歲生日快樂！

記得三年前，我第一次踏入黃鳳翎，最先映入眼簾的便是學校的大門——一個富有中式風格的簷篷。因為我喜歡留意和觀察一些具中式風格的建築物，所以在那一瞬間，我就深深愛上黃鳳翎中學。三年來，我最常去的地方便是學校的「報恩堂」，喜歡靜靜地欣賞這間充滿古風的禮堂。而每當我遇到什麼煩心瑣事，在五樓的「空中花園」便能看到我的身影——倚靠著牆壁，在這遠離喧囂的地方眺望遠處的繁華都市。

我非常喜愛黃鳳翎中學，愛它不是位於鬧市之中，不是位於車水馬龍的馬路旁，但也不是位於交通不便的地方。它靜靜地待在那裡，身邊是座小山，身前則有許多綠樹環繞，環境十分優美。我不禁訝異於在香港這座繁華的都市中，竟然能感受到在鄉村才有的新鮮空氣。或許唯一不足的地方，就是那些上課時突然出現在你面前的「小飛行物」們，但鳳翎的學生會秉持不殺生的原則，將它們送回大自然。我想那受到驚嚇而放聲大叫的不堪畫面，終會是我對黃鳳翎的一個無法忘記的回憶吧。

黃鳳翎算得上是我的家，這裡有我的「家人」，有我的「父母」。許多人或會哭鬧著說：「我不要上學校。」之類的話。我卻不會，因為黃鳳翎給了我家的感覺，讓我無論在炎熱的夏天，或是在寒冷的冬天，都能感受到家的舒適。

佛教黃鳳翎中學已經六十歲了，對於人的歲數而言，六十歲已是踏入老年人的門檻。但我相信，我們的學校從來都不會跟隨人生的定數而消失。它只會愈來愈好，屹立不倒，時刻把最好的一面展現給世人！當然，要把學校辦好，離不開每一位教師和學生的共同努力。為了讓學校「青春常駐」，我願意以身作則，盡我所能！

即使千言萬語，也說不盡我對佛教黃鳳翎中學的熱愛，或許唯一能把我們分開的，也只有那不願面對的中六畢業……

鳳翎雜記

四甲 張庭瑋

山枝之上，綠影之中，層層綠蓋下掩著一幢淡黃色的建築。放眼望去，它仿佛像一尊彌勒佛斜斜地靠在山表，頗有神采。

——這便是佛教黃鳳翎中學。

校園內的空間不太大，佈局卻顯得起落有致，乾淨整潔，一樣的食堂和操場毗連相依，這總使我想到了：不算大的操場和同樣不算大的食堂一起相依相靠，平凡而溫暖。午膳時的食堂偶爾會被人海圍攏，因正值比賽之際。而同學們的叫喊聲和加油聲更會隨風飄揚到教學樓的走廊上，使教室內的人都能清楚聽見，感到賽事帶來的熱烈。

走在走廊，那種感覺是很奇妙的，就如置身於秘林深處，遼闊而空靈。大抵是因為牆壁的塗料是淡黃色吧，這種顏色總會給我一種靜謐的感覺。

閒時我總喜歡和兩三好友倚在陽台，你一句，我一句地互相打趣。陽光灑在陽台之上，直把我們照得慵懶起來。奇怪的是，即使操場並沒有進行任何比賽，那怕連人影也不見，大家還是喜歡一起趴在陽台上，就像靠在牛圈內的小牛。其實不是為了看什麼，只是如此攀談起來很舒服。清風和著陽光，將少年的心事吹向了天邊。

五樓有個「空中花園」，我到那裡的次數不多，依稀記得可看到一些同學坐在那兒或寫字、或傾談。花園的周圍零散地放置了一些五顏六色、形態各異的花草，錯落在空曠的設置上，增了幾分開散風骨。

天色讓晚時的校園幾得更靜謐，人們亦顯得疲累，自修室擠滿了人，而我最喜歡的便是自修室窗外的景色，大球場宛如一塊綠氈，周圍的高樓在開闊的窗景下顯得極其恢宏，教人看了便心靜神閒。

這個地方對我們的影響深遠且是潛移默化，它使我們變得更冷靜和閒定，這對我們人生而言至關重要——更勝於僅學習技藝。

山坡之下，人影叢叢，我仿佛看到放學的學子臉上的微笑……

鳳翎心

四丁 胡智超

佛教講求緣份，一切皆有因果對應。三年前我有幸成為這所學校的學生，三年後我又有緣見證這所學校六十周年，可說是偶然的巧合，也是冥冥之中的必然。

「黃鳳翎」中最常被人提起的莫過於押韻而富有深意的「鳳翎精神」，偶爾有學生犯錯時被老師要求說出「鳳翎精神」，他們總能在流利背誦後發現自己的錯誤。或許正是因為這薪火相傳的精神，一代代鳳翎人自強不息的身姿才能如此閃耀。

日常的校園中不乏生命的氣息，操場的吶喊，小息時熙熙攘攘的人群和上課時不時傳出的講課聲是中學的傳統。這些平淡無奇的事總能彰顯出鳳翎獨有的魅力，操場上激烈緊張的比賽滿載著友情和歡笑。小息時的一樓儘管擠擁，但仍井然有序，就連課堂都總會傳出陣陣歡聲笑語。不經意一瞥，只見一個低年級的學弟跌倒了，不少同學立即自告奮勇上前攙扶，這不正體現了「鳳翎精神」中的「自律守規」、「樂於學習」、「關愛有禮」、「熱心服務」嗎？

在這樣一個校園學習、成長，讓我獲益良多，如積極向上的學習氛圍正是我的動力，師長的訓示與鼓勵是我認識自我的明鏡，與同學之間的情誼助我不斷前進。在我成為黃鳳翎學生的一千多個日夜裡，蛻變二字是不變的主旋律，我獲得的知識與感情將是一段難以忘卻的回憶。

歲月悠悠，佛教黃鳳翎中學已成立半個世紀有餘，想來第一批鳳翎學生已年逾古稀了，前人垂暮而後浪卻不會停息。只要鳳翎精神還在，黃鳳翎就會一直傳承，直到永遠。

鳳翎夢還在延續，在校舍中，也在你我心中。

感恩相伴

六甲 陳利華

從相遇、相知再到相伴，您就像我和這座城市的緣分一樣，微妙得令人驚嘆。三年的陪伴似乎比預期少了一半，但是在這三年的時光裡，您卻努力加倍填補我們之間的空白頁，給予我完整的回憶。

您並不擅長學術，但是您卻似乎有著發掘人潛能的魔力，任誰都逃不過這股神奇力量，我也不例外。

猶記得當初那個怯怯的女孩鼓起勇氣靠近了您，卻意外被您那和藹近人的態度深深吸引。此後，那個女孩便暗地下決心跟您學習，三年後定取得成就回報您。轉眼間，與您約定的期限已到，我想我並沒有讓您失望，對吧？

這三年的時光裡，您與我們一起經歷時光的洗禮。您的身上，滿載學生為您揮灑的汗水、學生埋頭苦幹的剪影，學生無憂無慮的笑聲，也有學生留下泛黃的書本。凡此種種，您全盤接納，笑意盈盈地把它們珍藏起來。

然而，面對來來去去的學生，任憑他們有再多的不捨和留戀，您似乎表現得十分淡然，沒有說再見，也不惜流下一滴淚水，只是敞開大門，任由他們離去。我想，這或是您表示歡迎他們隨時回來的暗示？

難以想像您在無數個夜裡守望著學生，與孤獨為伴的情景。那該是多麼令人感傷！您總是如此默默無聞付出所有，不輕易讓人領受到您的心意，甚至讓人忽略了您。可是，您仍堅守自己的原則和信念，轉眼間便是六十年。

不瞞您說，我曾經對您產生過不滿，覺得您達不到我心中的要求。我被強烈的野心和慾望沖昏了頭腦、蒙蔽了雙眼，讓我無法明白，也看不到您的愛。後來，是您用無微不至的愛重新感化了我，讓我重新尋回初心，並對自己的「變心」感到慚愧，學會反思。



您總是苦口婆心，不厭其煩地向我們提倡「自律守規、樂於學習、關愛有禮、熱心服務」的精神。在這個競爭型的社會，您仍以培養人格和品行為重，實在難能可貴。而在您的感化下，又有一屆學生循例離開你了。

或許這對你來說非新鮮事，但這一年卻對我們而言猶為特別，因為剛剛步入成人之旅的我們要和步入花甲之年的您道別了。六十年對您來說只是一個階段，還懇請您繼續不辭勞苦地為社會培養具有「鳳翎精神」的人才。

謝謝您，生日快樂，我的母校，佛教黃鳳翎中學。

感恩

六丁 劉嘉寶

光陰似箭，日月如梭。不知不覺間，我已在鳳翎裡度過六年的時間。在這裡，我由一隻嗷嗷待哺的雛鳥，經千錘百煉後，蛻變為一隻有資格在無垠的長空中翱翔的飛鳥。是這裡，促使我成長、進步，將我桀驁不馴，玩世不恭的本性打磨得一乾二淨。驀然回首，發現自己即將要離開熟悉的校園，竟產生了一絲不捨。不經意間，鳳翎早已在我心中悄無聲息地落地生根，佔領了一席之地，成為我生命之中最重要及記憶中不可磨滅的地方。頓然，我百感交集，心中泛起一絲絲漣漪。

猶記得，當初剛踏入這個新的校園，年紀尚幼的我要面對突如其來的環境轉變，當時的確有些難以適應。不過，很快地我便開始適應在此處的生活，尤其是與一群志同道合的朋友在校園的點點滴滴都在加速我接納新環境和新生活的速度。

昔日，一群素未謀面來自五湖四海同學們，迅速地打成一片，速度之快實在令人震驚。可能是因為當時的我們無憂無慮，天真無邪，結伴在一起時，總是在打打鬧鬧，所以才能如此快地打成一片吧！漸漸地，隨著年齡的增長，往日在走廊和樓梯間你追我趕的身影已逐漸消失。這些童心未泯的小孩原來已變成熟穩重，他們的身影漸漸出現在學校的自修室，即使學業多麼繁忙，補課有多晚也好，他們亦咬緊牙關，不願浪費分秒的時間。那群少年有些在溫習，有些在趕著完成功課，有些則在討論學術。

人生中，每個人都有自己的目標、追求和夢想，也許是到外國升學，也許是找到一份理想的工作，也許是環遊世界，增廣見聞。這些少年很清楚自己的方向何在，也明白追逐夢想需有所付出。只有不斷增值自己，才能邁過一道又一道的牆，才能愈發接近自己所求之物。至此，我腦海之中仍徘徊著與我的同學在自修室奮鬥，甚至是苦中作樂的聲音。



時至今日，功不可沒的當然是我們的老師，六年間，我們接收老師傳授的知識和人生道理。而老師每日也要完成備課，批改功課等等的工作。以往不懂事，經常惹老師生氣。現在回想起來，老師真的辛苦，每日要面對上百名學生，恐怕真的要氣死了。無論如何，還是要感謝老師苦口婆心的教導，真是辛苦你們了。

我的經歷全因鳳翎的存在。鳳翎的六十大壽好似快要到了吧！六十年間，鳳翎英才輩出，所培養的莘莘學子，他們的足跡佈滿世界各地。新一代的我們亦必定會走出屬於自己的道路，開拓璀璨的人生，不負師長的養育之恩，亦希望鳳翎能屹立不倒，繼續將「鳳翎精神」發揚光大。

視

校園一隅



一隅之美

五甲 周心荃

相信每個校園都有一個獨特又美麗的地方，而我的校園中最美麗的一隅莫過於五樓的空中花園了。

說起五樓的空中花園，相信每位同學都不會陌生。花園裡有各種各樣的花草，在空地上還有幾張桌椅。下雨時桌子中間的傘便會撐開，而花草的清新和雨水的味道融合在一起，著實有一番情調。這裡可以說是無聊時用來消遣的地方，也是與朋友聊天的最好去處。

五樓的空中花園有許多種花草，遺憾的是我只認得寥寥幾種。比如一走進花園，便可見到牆邊的牡丹。牡丹顏色鮮豔，花瓣層層疊疊，中間還有著黃色的花蕊，乍看已令人沉醉。再仔細看看，花瓣上還有著些許露水，更顯得牡丹嬌豔欲滴。突然，一滴露水從一片花瓣上滑落，花瓣有小小的搖晃，襯托得牡丹生動有趣。讓我不禁想起唐代詩人徐凝寫的關於牡丹的詩句：「何人不愛牡丹花，占斷城中好物華。疑是洛川神女作，千嬌萬態破朝霞。」

繼續往前走，會發現左邊有一大堆盆栽。有仙人掌，有多肉植物，也有一些不知名的小花等。有些盆栽裡還有大片的含羞草。突然我童心大發，忍不住用手去戳弄含羞草。弄得含羞草害羞的捂著臉。看著害羞的少女捂著臉更讓我忍不住笑了。將視線移去旁邊，一盆小巧可愛的多肉植物沉醉於夢鄉，我摸了摸葉子，多肉的像花瓣，但沒有花般鮮豔，只是普通的綠色。在這一大大片草葉中，如果不小心，倒真容易將其忽略。又往後面看了看，看到了一盆球形的仙人掌，帶著刺，一看就不好相處，原本還想摸一摸的心思瞬間退卻。

等到走到了後頭，會發現四棵挺拔的杉樹，不怎麼大，但也不小，一根挺拔的樹幹又延伸出許多的樹枝，樹枝上又有一片片的樹葉。風輕輕吹過，樹葉也輕輕搖擺，充滿活力。

還有許多我不認識的花花草草，比如在牡丹旁長着像是爬山虎的植物，又比如在盆栽旁的一棵樹，那樹的果子像龍眼，卻又長着一個尖尖的小尾巴。又比如在柏樹旁同樣挺拔的樹，但是又不像杉樹的樹，又比如……

花園實在有太多太多的植物，同樣我對學校也有太多太多的話語想要訴說。花園承載了許許多多，學校也承載了我許許多多回憶，花園裡我有許多植物認識不夠清晰，也正如我的回憶也不是全部完整。但是，能記住的回憶，永遠是最美好的，也永遠存在於我的腦海，我的心中！

一隅之美

五丁 劉鈺焚

清風，穿過花香，掠過樹梢，蹤影飄渺。歲月，紅了櫻桃，綠了芭蕉，轉瞬即逝。學校五樓的小花園中，遍佈了許許多多的植物，「雜亂無章」的排列使我欣然前往，意圖揭開它神秘的面紗。

我漫步走近靜謐的花園。在一棵小樹下停駐，它比我高了一個頭，剛好遮住了刺眼的陽光，我摘下一片綠葉，用手搓了搓，放到鼻尖，刺鼻的清香讓我想起它的名字。呀，是柚子！如今在香港這座繁華的城市，路的兩旁都是筆直高大的樹木，我叫不出它們的名字，這讓我在陌生的城市感覺到了孤單。這棵幼嫩的柚子樹讓我想起了故鄉。曾幾何時，奶奶在屋後種了七八棵柚子樹，每天起早摸黑悉心照料。奶奶常常帶我去屋後，手指向樹問我：「囡囡，等奶奶種柚子給你吃好不好？」我欣喜得使勁點頭。終於，這幾棵柚子樹沒有辜負奶奶的期望，茁壯成長，還掛著金黃色的柚子。我把透明的柚子肉小心翼翼地放進嘴裡，咬一口，清甜可口，滿口洋溢著柚子的清新氣味。我吃得歡喜，奶奶見了也歡喜，眼睛笑得跟柚子一樣甜。這時，斜陽打在我的臉上，小小的柚子樹已經遮不住陽光了，但是它會長大、會挺拔如松，待它結果，那果肉會像家鄉的柚子那樣甜吧！

我沿路看去，幾棵含羞草嬌羞地低著頭，讓人忍不住去挑逗。我輕輕地戳了戳它，長條的葉片立即像一隻小刺蝟一樣縮了起來。淡紫色的花球在空中搖晃著腦袋，可愛極了。兩三棵文竹被種在含羞草旁，可能是因為營養攝取不足，針狀的葉子尾端有些乾枯泛黃，我有些心疼。這不禁讓我想起我的「小麼七」。麼七是我以前在高中宿舍養的一棵文竹，種子入土後，過了四個星期也沒發芽。我看著麼七發呆，當時的我像是孩子的母親，看著孩子夭折卻無能為力。一個月後，在回校路上，我收到舍友的消息，說是出生速度堪比哪吒的種子破土了，讓我快回去，於是當天晚上宿舍六個女生圍著一棵小幼苗激動得熱淚盈眶。那天是十七號，我們宿舍號也是七號，於是我們給

她取了一個響亮的名字——麼七。後來因為遷居香港，我把麼七交給了作為乾媽的舍友們照顧，她們輕聲地安慰我：「孩子沒了你還有我們。」她們逼真的演技真是讓我感動。她們現在還會不時發些小麼七的照片給我，每當我看著這些照片，總會不自覺地嘴角上揚，心中泛起思念的浪潮。

想想最初，穿著深圳校服的我扛著大包小包的行李走過深圳河，來到香港。我看著路上車水馬龍，每一戶人家的燈火都仿佛在告訴我，我是多麼的格格不入。父母為了生活早出晚歸，天黑了，我一個人呆在空蕩的「家」，蜷縮在窗邊，月色透過玻璃飄散，即使開著燈也照不亮角落的黑。每當我想起那種令人窒息的孤獨感，背脊都會涼大半截。我想回家，我想一畢業就回家，這是那時唯一能支撐我的信念。如今過往的一切如潮汐噴湧，歷歷在目，此起彼伏。我突然明白了，以往我所珍惜的一切都沒有離開我，故鄉純真無邪的童年時光；親切和藹的奶奶；一起奮鬥青春的朋友；對我瞭若指掌的舍友……她們一直陪伴著我，只要我還記得就不會失去。

我環視四周，白玉蘭、桂花，落地生根，薄荷、玫瑰、大紅花、楊桃樹……原來面紗背後塵封的是前進的動力。校園一隅之美，美不勝收。

一隅之美

五丁 洪佳琳

初夏早晨，一場綿綿細雨悄悄光臨，似是給學校四周的景物蒙上了薄薄的水霧一般，將原本夏季的悶熱都帶走了，頓時一片清爽。細雨中，校園內那磚紅瓦綠的屋簷，滴水的欄杆，還有那濕漉漉的地板，構成一幅清新淡雅的水墨畫，讓人情不自禁地駐足觀賞。不知何時，雨停了，除了屋簷滴落的水珠砸在地上的小水窪中，發出「叮叮咚咚」的清脆響聲外，周圍一片靜謐。我被這雨後美景吸引，獨自漫步於安靜的校園中，不知不覺就來到了這裡——空中花園。

剛來到空中花園，放眼望去，只看到各種各樣的花草參差不齊地隨意擺放著，如一局散亂的棋局，而且經歷過風雨的歷練後，有些無精打采，些許葉子也被沖刷到地面上，實在算不上是美景。這樣的景致，為什麼還總有學生來空中花園閒坐，虛度午膳後的美好時光呢？

帶著這樣的疑問，我開始細細打量這兒的景色：雨後天晴，蔚藍的天空下，這小花園斑駁的淡黃色牆面，牆邊銜接油漆剝落的翠綠色鋼管。小花園正中央散佈著墨綠色遮陽篷，還有圍成正方形的酒紅色長木桌椅，形成互相映照的背景。而在這些木桌椅四周，環繞一圈的是形形色色的花草。坐在木凳上，環看四周，才發現這些花草並沒有因風雨的摧殘而失去生氣，反而在經過雨水的沖洗後，展露出自己原有的顏色。草木是綠色的，但不是單一的綠，有些小盆栽是嫩綠色，有些葉子是黃綠色，有些植株是青翠的綠色，還有些樹是濃濃的蒼綠色。不僅如此，還能看到不同樹葉間點綴著的花兒，有些是純白的花苞，含羞待放；有些是綻放著的亮黃色花朵，如同星星不小心掉落到葉子間；還有些是玫瑰紅色的花，如同跳著熱情森巴舞的美女一般，毫不吝嗇地展示動感舞姿……形態各異的花兒爭奇鬥艷，在綠葉的襯托下，構成了一幅生機盎然的景象。

視

走近這些花草，終於能一探它們的美。在每一株植物的葉面、花瓣上，都臥著或大或小的雨珠，晶瑩剔透，如珍珠，如碎鑽，閃閃發光。最讓我感到新奇的是一盆含羞草，果真不負其名，一被輕觸就害羞得合上葉子，而且還開著一朵淡紫色的花，毛茸茸的，每根花絲頂端都嵌著一顆小珠子，十分惹人喜愛。還有一株長勢茂盛的龍吐珠，綠油油的葉片之中，掛滿了純白色的小花，一朵挨著一朵，一串接著一串，像鈴鐺一般，可隨風搖曳時，卻不會發出聲響。在花園一角，靜靜佇立著兩棵筆直的塔松，如同盡職的士兵一般，無論經歷多麼猛烈的風吹雨打，依舊不改變自己挺立的站姿。這讓我想起學校門口當值的老師和領袖生，每天清晨，他們都會比其他同學早到學校，然後筆直地站在校門口，迎接同學的到來。

空中花園雖小，但「麻雀雖小，五臟俱全」，想要將花園中的美景都細細觀賞，不是一朝一夕就能做到的。細細地觀賞這些植株，我想我終於明白為什麼會有那麼多同學到空中花園閒坐了。看著看著，我突然有了這麼一個想法：在空中花園中，就是由於有這麼多各種各樣的花草，才顯得獨特和富有生機；在學校，不也是由於有各個不同性格、不同思維、不同職責的人共同努力，才顯得井然有序、欣欣向榮嗎？你認為呢？

一隅之美

五丁 歐陽嘉燕

某天早上，我路過五樓天台的花園，抬頭看見天色陰暗，花園地面上還停留着雨的痕跡。然後，我踏著一攤水走下梯階，來到空中花園。

放眼望去，看見花園裡擺放著一盆盆不同種類的植物，就像我們學校裡的學生，各式各樣，有本地的、有內地的、還有外地的。往西走去，發現桌子上放著不同的小盆栽。我俯下身子看，竟然讓我發現了含羞草。

含羞草有著直直的莖，莖上有許多小小的，尖尖的刺。最可愛的就要數它的葉了。莖上長出了許多分叉，那些可愛的葉子就長在分叉上面。葉子長長的，可不是像柳樹的的葉子一樣，而是像用小刀把葉子切成了一條一條的，十分精細。我用手輕輕地撫摸著它的葉子，像母親撫摸自己的孩子一樣。只見那些小葉片迅速合攏起來，像個害羞的小姑娘一樣，都低下了頭。噢！這一刻，我明白了，為什麼它被稱為含羞草了。這一盆栽中，我看到一些含羞草以外的植物，尤其是一朵淡紫色的小花獨自開在含羞草的上方，與含羞草融為一體。就像我們的學生，不管大家的性格如何，都能愉快地一起玩耍！

再往前走，我看見一棵葉子泛黃的植物。仔細一看，發現葉子上有一個長橢圓形並帶有淡粉色的小花苞，上面還帶著一點點的小水珠。這一小花苞難道不像一位酣睡的美人嗎？等待著甦醒的一刻。想不到在這棵葉子泛黃，且外表粗獷的植物，竟然會長出花！真是深藏不露啊！

往東走去，看見有三盆翠綠色的柏樹，這三棵柏樹雖然不像外面長得高大，但是它依然挺拔，站姿十分筆直，像軍人一樣屹立不倒，而且這些柏樹永遠都保持著翠綠的顏色。這些柏樹就如我們黃鳳翎的老師，一直堅守著崗位，帶領我們的學生不斷進步……

再走幾步，我發現已經走到花園的樓梯口。在我的左邊，發現了一些奇奇怪怪的枝條，黑棕色，比較幼小而且光禿禿的枝條，像一位沒穿衣服的小孩。它們沿著牆壁上鐵絲網向上生長，竟長出一條路！這條路蜿蜒蜒，卻未到達終點。雖然不知道這盆植物的名字，但是我覺得它寓意著我們學校節節上升！

走出花園，回頭一望，心中感嘆：原來我們學校竟然有這麼美的一個地方，我以後得多來幾趟！

一隅之美

五丁 梁嘉晉

正所謂「萬綠叢中一點紅」，在我的學校，那一點紅無疑就是位於五樓的空中花園了。

我還記得第一次來學校報到的時候，從校園外往裡看，我只看到了一座平凡的校舍，沒有想像中的美輪美奐，也沒有金碧輝煌的外表，要說失望那是真的。畢竟，誰不希望自己的學校能舉世聞名，不同凡響呢？不過，學校裡面卻別有洞天。

一進校門，我便被帶到了五樓（至今都不明白為什麼不是去三樓），然後叫我周圍逛逛，瞭解校園設施，待她拿東西給我。本著學生以服從老師命令的原則，我乖乖地聽她的話，周圍逛逛。沒想到，當我走到圖書館旁邊時，我發現了那「一點紅」——平台花園。

「沒想到，我真沒想到；太意外，我真太意外」——這是我當時最直接的感受。誰會想到外表平平無奇的校舍裡，居然有空中花園，雖然面積不大，也沒外面的花園奪目，卻別有一番風味。

一進去，最先吸引我注意的便是英國國花——玫瑰花。不是因為她華麗的外表，而是因為她是最熟悉的花，我感受到她的存在。走向前仔細看了看，我驚訝地發現，居然剛剛好有六朵玫瑰，難道這是她代表學校給我的祝福嗎？讓我能接下來的六年順心順意。駐足欣賞了一會兒後，我從眼角看到了好幾位「戰士」。

那幾位「戰士」就是歲寒三友之一的柏樹了。我不禁想起了《論語》讚曰：「歲寒然後知松柏之後凋也」這句話。看著幾位「戰士」威武不凡的綠色身軀，一種敬佩之情油然而生。再看看旁邊的玫瑰，我仿佛有一絲領悟，

恐怕，這就是他們為之守護的一切吧！心裡向他們致敬後，突然，我好像聽到了一位害羞的姑娘正在呼喚我，回頭一看，竟然是她！

沒錯，你絕對沒猜錯，那位姑娘就是含羞草，此時的她，正張開妙蔓的身軀，雙眼迷離地看著我，渴望著我抱抱她。我內心掙扎了一會兒，想了想，不就是擁抱嘛，就當是學雷鋒了。於是，我用手指輕輕的和她擁抱了一下，沒想到，她居然死死地抱著我，這讓我感到十分難為情，畢竟，你不是我的愛人啊！所以，我只能殘忍地離開她的溫柔鄉，給了她一個瀟灑的背影，去看望我的好夥伴——桌子大哥。

一到桌子大哥旁，他就吐槽我又胖了，這讓我很尷尬，所以呢，我也吐槽了一下他，跟他說：「你看看你現在，又黑又胖，胖就算了，你還胖出了四個菱角，最關鍵是，你幹嘛頂著一把綠色的大傘，生怕別人不知道你老婆跟人跑了？」說完後，我趕緊溜之大吉，免得被他暴打一頓。

正準備出去的時候，我才注意到原來牆上有玫瑰的親戚——薔薇。雖然是親戚，但是她們兩個人還是有點分別的，畢竟一個大，一個小啊！我們一般是貪心的，喜歡大的後，又會喜歡小的？我想我應該就是了，雖然她還在成長，但她那婀娜的身姿，勾魂的眼神，還有那堅韌不拔向上生長的精神，深深地吸引了我，我差點就徹底沉淪在這一片花海中，突然，我聽到有人在叫我，定睛一看，原來是剛剛到那位老師。我知道，是時候走了，但我以後一定會常來的。

有些東西看起來平平無奇，但絕對值得你去深入探索。

視

鳳翎之美

五甲 伍彩虹

我們的校園位於銅鑼灣的一條斜路上，緊挨著的是一條綠化帶。蒼翠而挺拔的松樹屹立在路兩邊，好像一位正威嚴站立的戰士一樣守衛著學校。旁邊就是幾棵海棠和五角楓。每當秋風吹來，它們的葉子就簌簌落落地飄落下來，那葉子好似金色的小鳥，在空中自由飛翔，然后又落到地上。樹上的葉子嘩嘩作響，好像在歡迎我們來到校園。

這條小路雖然寬不到一丈，長不到一百米，但每天卻有多少的人走過？無論在炎熱的夏日，還是寒冷的冬天，它總是默默地堅守自己的崗位，支撐著同學們前進的腳步，指引著同學們前進的方向。望著這落葉鋪滿的綠化帶，我心裡想：我們親愛的老師不正是這條小路嗎？他們默默無聞地傳授我們知識，幫助我們前進，把我們帶進知識的海洋。他們是多麼高尚啊！

過了綠化帶，再往前走，就是學校的大門。一樓便是我們學校的操場和小食部，陽光下的操場平坦潔淨，翠綠的色彩，使人不由自主地想起綠色的草坪。翠綠色的操場，朱紅的跑道，青灰色的地磚，在明媚陽光的照耀下，組成了一幅色彩絢麗的圖景。星期四早晨，我們在這裡舉行莊嚴的集會儀式。同學們耐心地聽著老師的訓導，有時候同學在校外得獎時，老師亦會在全校的面前頒獎，令同學覺得他們所付出的努力是值得的。

上課時，操場十分平靜，就像一池恬靜的湖水。在那時，操場好像在傾聽我們朗朗的書聲。一到下課，我們這些頑皮的“小鴨子”紛紛來到操場嬉戲。平靜的氣氛馬上就被打破了，取代它的是一片歡聲笑語。一張張快樂的臉在操場上來回移動，操場上呈現的是一片欣欣向榮的景象。有時午飯後，操場上會舉行班際比賽，同學們的加油聲，叫喊聲，歡呼聲此起彼伏。同學們的歡歌笑語，使操場充滿了生機。

而學校每條走廊都有一架鋼琴，我們時常都能聽見走廊裡發出優美的旋律，有同學的琴聲，亦有老師彈琴的聲音，我們聽了似乎沉醉在音樂的海洋中。往往在這時候，窗外十分安靜，樹枝不搖了，鳥兒不叫了，蝴蝶停在花朵上，好像都在聆聽這優美的旋律。

我的校園生活五味交雜，甜、酸、苦、辣，我也曾經經歷。雖然過程是難受的，但現在緬懷過去所經歷的，卻讓我感到無比滿足。每天早上，我最愛就是倚在走廊觀看同學回校的情況，有的走得像蝸牛一般慢條斯理，他們所背的書包，恰似一個蝸牛背著的殼，十分逗趣；有的就像熊貓一樣，有兩個大大的熊貓眼，不知他們昨天又在電腦裏激戰了多少回合；有的卻精神奕奕，和三五知己談天說地，說得興奮時還會相互追逐，看着看着，臉上也不自覺地掛了笑容。我認為校園是一個充滿歡樂和給同學吸取各種知識的地方。它就像一個小型社會，在裏面有不同背景，不同年齡，甚至不同國家的小朋友。你身在當中會體會到不同的感受，喜、怒、哀、樂，無一不經歷過，但過程卻是多彩多姿，每一個經歷都為我加添一點人生經驗，好讓我面對各種難關及難題時，仍然處之泰然，可以從容面對。

聽

翎聲



鳳翎之音

五甲 郭雅蓉

當微風輕柔地托起一絲絲柳絮，當太陽把它金色的光輝悄然披在一棵棵俊俏的樹上，當美麗的花瓣在空中悠悠地打幾個圈兒，再輕輕落地的時候，我們正幸福地享受著爛漫的校園生活。

清晨，快樂的鳥兒唱著歌，伴隨著我們一路走過灑滿花香的小路，目送著我們走進校園，眼裡全是笑意。

我們笑吟吟地迎接了這份光芒，朝氣蓬勃地邁進校園，在前往教室的路上，我們時常碰見自己的同學或其他班的好夥伴，友好地招一招手，親熱地拍一拍背，親切地問候兩句。

每天，我們的校園都充斥著很多聲音，同學們的嬉鬧聲，老師講課的聲音……我們的校園後面有許許多多的樹，這些樹是綠色的，一陣大風吹過，這些樹就會發出沙沙的聲音，偶爾還能聽到小鳥清脆的鳴叫。

課堂上，我們盡情地展現我們的才能，大膽地說出自己獨到的見解，認真地記好我們要領悟的知識與要點。為了讓鳥兒們也為我們喝彩，為了讓大樹也讚許地點頭，為了讓花兒也為之傾心，讓那片片在空中飛舞的花瓣上滿載著讚賞與希望的寄語，我們努力著！

我們喜歡小息，喜歡那可以讓我們自由發揮的十五分鐘。我們一起談心來增進彼此之間的友誼，增添那寶貴的心靈財富；我們一起討論問題來提高彼此的成績，讓自己更加聰敏和睿智。有的同學依傍在圍欄上，憑欄遠眺；有的三五知己聚集在長廊上，談笑風生；有的同學坐在雕塑下，沐浴陽光，享受這最美好的金色年華。



午飯時間到了，同學們生龍活虎，爭先恐後地奔向校門口。他們的速度可謂是「來去如風」，平時在課室可見不到這種旋風的速度。那時的場景可謂是萬馬奔騰。如果你也加入了，不時還會有「長江後浪推前浪」之感。午膳過後，部分同學會進入午休，個個帶著朦朧睡眼，拖著勞累半天、疲倦不堪的身子鑽進了自己心愛的「小窩」，進入夢鄉。

讀書聲、歡笑聲、鋼琴聲、加油聲、鼓掌聲、擊球聲構成校園裡最動聽的聲音。讓我們一起仔細傾聽吧！傾聽後讓我們感動，讓我們充實！

鳳翎之音

五乙 李勇斌

聽，有聲音響起！那些聲音徘徊在哪兒？原來就在東院道盡頭——佛教黃鳳翎中學。走近聆聽，它在我耳邊縈繞着，像一首搖籃曲，叮鈴叮鈴，聲音婉轉動聽，雖有些不拘一格，但也別有一番韻味。

晨陽升起，校門口響起了一絲微弱的腳步聲，嗒！嗒！不久，腳步聲像成群結隊的螞蟻一樣，密密麻麻、連綿不絕，用四面楚歌也不為過了。

徒步環繞鳳翎聲。這就是佛教黃鳳翎中學。

鈴聲，就是這樣一個監督者，在樓梯悠悠然的我，忘記了時間的流逝。但聽到鐘聲敲響後，就會馬不停蹄地不斷往上衝，好似腳底恨不得多出一個輪子一樣。因為遲入課室就代表著自己是一個不守規的壞學生。所以其他人也會跟隨着鈴聲響起的那一刻，努力以踏入課室作目標。衝刺的快感伴隨著呼吸急速，想大喊「我成功了！」，但也只能在心裡吶喊。

花開，大多是在雨後放晴。所以，每當雨過天晴，我總會開心地跑出課室，咧開嘴送給太陽一個澄澈的笑，然後輕輕地提起腳步，在七樓的小花園裡開心地跳着、旋轉着，大地間留下了我銀鈴般的笑聲。小園裡，朵朵小花都含苞待放，宛如原石裡有翡翠一樣。但有朵花，我一直不知道它的名字，因為它實在太不起眼了，翠綠色的幼苗，安靜地盛開在人們的視線之外。但是，當它盛開時，便宛若黑夜裡最耀眼的星隕石一樣，璀璨奪目。我輕輕地走進，把頭深深地埋入花叢中，去聆聽那花開的聲音。但是，那時的我，沒能聽懂，只感覺到在我身邊的空氣裡，漫漫散發開了花的淡淡芳香，縈繞我的鼻尖……那時的我總是調皮得很，所以往往沒幾分鐘就會累得趴在小園旁的桌子下，然後干脆沉沉地睡上一覺。

誰知有一個聲音叫奮鬥？我想好多人都不知道，因為它隱藏在黃鳳翎校園每個人的心中，由內到外表現着堅定不移的眼神，平時它不輕易出現，但一到了測驗時，它便會嶄露頭角，在他們心中慢慢響起「我一定要得到好成績！」的聲音響起時，宛如天籟之音般，輕易便陶醉在它的懷抱裡，就像剛出世的嬰兒，蜷縮在媽媽的手臂間，清晰的傳遞出暖和又熟悉的體溫。因為每當我們要考試時都趕這趕那的，還要聆聽老師說下的重點，堅定不移的奮鬥下去，拿下好成績，感恩努力過後是有收穫的。

還記得嗎？原本鳳翎就是一首沒有音調的伴奏曲，但因為有了我們的入住，使鳳翎慢慢地加上音調符，一個接著一個出現在鳳翎的譜面上，神奇於巧奪天工般也不為過。譜面上的音符不是平時的樂譜，它是帶著我們特徵的符，一人一符，一人一音，排列起來，就是一首交響曲。

鳳翎音，它可能並不是一首完整的曲，但我相信它會帶着我們的音符一直沿傳下去，它是一首沒有盡頭的曲，清脆可人的聲音會一直徘徊在佛教黃鳳翎中學裡面，永生不息。

雖然它並不是完美無瑕，但也別有一番風緻。

鳳翎之音

五丙 楊煌龍

在我們的生活中有各種各樣的聲音，每種聲音都是這個世界上獨一無二的。在上學的路上，有汽車呼嘯而過的隆隆聲，到了學校有朗朗的讀書聲；有老師親切的問候聲；有同學們高興的笑聲，還有家人的關愛聲……

有這樣一種聲音，雖不是天籟之音，卻在我心頭揮之不去；有這樣一種聲音，雖不是婉轉動人，卻是讓我永遠的銘記於心；有這樣一種聲音，它可能來自素不相識的路人，它可能來自從小到大的夥伴，它告訴我，我們彼此之間是透明的；它告訴我：海內存知己，天涯若比鄰。是的，這個聲音，來自我們最敬愛的老師。

老師們在我們困惑的時候，給予我們鼓勵；在我們迷茫的時候給予我們提醒。在我們走過的一串串深深淺淺腳印中，都留有老師善意的回音。這種聲音，教會我在人生的道路上時刻擺正自己的方向，給我一生的鼓勵與支持。

這樣的聲音伴我走過了無數個春夏秋冬；這樣的聲音使我的心靈不再感到孤獨。老師的聲音在任何時候都會在我耳邊響起，當天氣冷的時候：「多穿些衣服，小心感冒。」；當我遇到困難的時候，老師會勉勵我：「不要害怕，一切都會好起來的。」這種美妙的聲音，讓我在任何時候都充滿著自信。這種聲音就像是一縷陽光，讓你在寒冷的時候，得到一絲溫暖；這種聲音就像沙漠中的綠洲，讓你在干涸的時候，得到一絲清涼；這種聲音就像鴿子的導航系統，讓你永遠不會迷失方向。

在我人生的道路上，有過各種各樣的美景，各種各樣的人。但是，它們總會有一天離我而去，而陪伴我一生的，是鳳翎老師的聲音，它時時迴繞在我的耳邊，告訴我人生的路該怎樣走……

行

足印



回校路上

五甲 周心荃

我慢悠悠地走在回校的路上，卻仿佛走在人生的路上。

我一如既往地早早上學，但不同往日的是一——今天是星期六，人煙稀少。也許會問為什麼我會去學校？這不重要，重要的是這條通往學校的路上使我充滿了決心。

要說這路是稀奇也不怎麼稀奇，但要說普通又不怎麼普通。說風景如畫也算不上，要說飛沙揚礫又不至於。這條路不是很平坦，甚至有些坑坑窪窪。路兩旁種着樹，每到春天就會落下不知道什麼時候開的花。風一吹，花瓣緩緩落下，宛如小孩子在跳舞，算不上優美，透着稚嫩與青澀。還有麻雀啾啾的聲音，這樣不免令人覺得幼稚可愛。

等到了夏天，樹的葉子越來越翠綠，風一吹，樹發出了沙沙聲，也有一兩聲蟬聲，兩相合作下譜成了簡單的調子。也許會有些單調，但正如少女一樣，天真又單純，世界都是黑白分明的。

又說秋天，原本翠綠的葉子也慢慢金黃，風一吹，樹葉嘩啦啦的掉，路上都是不厚的落葉地毯。這些葉子也不全是金黃，甚至於一片葉子裡也有不同顏色混雜。似是略顯成熟的青年，剛剛認識到了社會的黑暗，原本的單純也有些不單純。

又到了冬天，原本繁茂的樹仿佛曇花一現，樹枝有些光禿禿的，風一吹，葉子搖搖欲墜，感覺下一秒就要墜落。但還有幾片零落的葉子在頑強的堅持。哇！快看，這不就是一個到社會工作的成年人了嗎！原本的世界也出現了灰色，但是也還能保持初心繼續前進。

行

往學校的這條路，很短，但也很長；很窄，但也很寬闊；很靜，但也很熱鬧。走了一年又一年，一月又一月，一日又一日。從新奇走到膩味走到欣賞。直至，走到了學校，走到了盡頭，就會發現原來是會伴你終生的。這條路也許有些崎嶇，也許有些坎坷不平，但正是這條林蔭小道陪你走過了青澀，陪你走過了青春，又陪你走到了成熟。

人生，不本就是一條路嗎？

回校路上

五丙 鄭珊誼

一年之計在於春，一日之計在於晨。早晨是一天中最讓人舒適的時候，藍藍的天空中還飄著幾片雪白的雲朵，讓人看了精神抖擻。

上課天的早上會看見很多學生乘坐不同的交通工具上學，有慢悠悠的電車，有急促的巴士，還有如閃電般快速的地鐵。當然我也不例外，每天同樣的路線，同樣的交通工具，同樣的時間回校上課，聽起來很無趣，可每天我都可以在回校路上發現新的事物，這讓我不會覺得百無聊賴。

還沒下車，我就看到維多利亞公園已有不少人在打籃球，有年輕人，有中年人，還有幾位老人家在一旁打著太極拳，個個都精神抖擻。對面的運動場同樣也有不少人在晨跑，就像早起的鳥兒在熱身試飛。

一下車，一股清新的空氣瞬間湧了過來，就在這一瞬間，整個人都覺得很放鬆，很享受這一刻。當然我也不敢在原地久留，立刻踏上了回校的路。

經過第一個紅綠燈時，綠燈發出的「嘟——嘟——嘟」聲，像一首歌曲有著輕快的旋律和急促的節奏感，讓人聽了瞬間神采奕奕。遇到第二個紅綠燈時，紅燈發出的「嘟——嘟——嘟」聲又像是船兒要開出時發出的喇叭聲，大聲又刺耳，讓人聽了很不舒服。

一路上經過幾間學校，有小學，有中學，路上有不同學校的學生在同一條道路上，不同的校服映出了不同學校的氛圍，年輕的活力讓東院道充滿了生機。

慢慢地走進了一條兩旁都有樹木的道路中，樹木跟泥土的芬芳讓人感到像身處世外桃源一樣。一眼望去，綠油油的草地，挺拔的樹枝，碧綠的樹葉，心裡的不開心都隨風消散。

行

到達學校後，走進校門，拍了卡，就往樓梯走。用不慌不急的腳步，走進了教室，見到一群熟悉的面孔，都在為今天的課做準備，讓我也開始準備起來了。

學校對我來說，是一個可以讓我感受到溫暖的地方，是可以讓我學到更多知識的地方，可以讓我認識更多朋友的地方。我在學校開始了求學之路，也要在學校劃上圓滿的句號。

當上了一天課後，我雖然感到有些疲累，可學到了更多實用的知識，讓我一點都不感到累。學校真是一個神奇的地方！

回校路上

五丙 周波峰

走在學校的路上，我仿佛整個人都融入在環境中，是這般的寧靜，讓我感受平時所體驗不到的景象。

在上學路上，經過旁邊的小道，發現地上有一些小動物，螞蟻們像大力士，搬運著比自己體積大很多倍的物體，令人歎為觀止；看見路旁的花園裡的鮮花，像漂亮愛美的女孩子，穿著鮮豔奪目的衣裙，令人目不轉睛，恨不得將它帶走。

在上學路上，一邊走著，一邊聆聽周圍的聲音，聽到一群鳥兒在歌唱，像動人心弦的樂隊，演奏出令人陶醉的歌聲。聽到昆蟲的鳴叫，像音樂家在鋼琴上彈奏美妙的音符，令人陶醉在這些動物的歌聲中，不能自拔，希望這一刻能持續下去。

在上學路上，經過身旁的餐廳，聞到了香甜的味道，好似為早起的人們打一劑強心針，經過身旁的花圃，聞到了花朵的飄香，令人神清氣爽，花朵像在為人們除去身上那種慵懶的氣息，多出了一點讀書人應有的氣味。

在上學路上，我時常一邊走著，一邊看著筆記，在這一刻，仿佛都沉靜下來了，我想，這可能是書中的知識令我不在意周遭的雜音，看著自己曾經揮灑的努力所寫成的筆記，心中不由得一陣感歎。

到了學校，我開始回味著上學路上所發生的一切，雖然平時也是這樣上學，但卻不曾像這般的陶醉在其中，令我不由得沉思，或許，這就是一部走過來的成長吧。

回校路上

五丁 梁嘉晉

那天早上，原本只是一如既往地經過那條狹窄的小巷子，但令人意外的是，我在此遇到了一次前所未有的突發情況……

旭日東升之時，我如同往常一樣起床，然後刷牙洗臉換衣服，再踏上回校的征途。

在車上，看著窗外飛快閃過的建築物和行人，我的心稍稍平靜了一點，因為這代表我應該可以準時到學校，做一個不遲到的好學生。不過，事與願違，我還真的遲到了！

一下車，我就匆匆地向學校趕去。只不過，當走到那條熟悉的小巷子時，我突然聽到後面有人用英文有氣無力地說：「前面的同學，等等，你可以幫我嘛！」回頭一看，只看見一位外籍女士，雙手捂著胸口，臉色蒼白地看著我。我瞬間意識到這位女士的身體出現了問題，但此時的我卻有點猶豫，因為如果幫了她，我大有機會遲到。一想起遲到的後果，我就忍不住搖搖頭。不過，幫人的信念還是更勝一籌，於是我一個箭步跑到她的身邊。正準備詢問她病歷時，她突然間說到：「我是你學校的老師，突然感到身體不適，拜託你幫我致電給我的家人！」聽到這，我有點意外，沒想到居然是學校老師，怪不得看起來有點眼熟。

我拿出手機，撥打了她所說的號碼，然後將手機遞給了她。經過一陣簡短的溝通，她掛斷了電話，然後將手機還給了我。看到她的氣色依然不佳，於是我決定扶她到那條小巷子裡的階梯坐下，並隨即致電給校務處，告訴學校我遇到的情況，並請求學校派人過來支援我。緊接著，便是我人生中最漫長的十分鐘。

十分鐘，對於平時的我而言，或許只是解一道高等數學題的時間，又或許是一局小遊戲的時間，相比起一天一千四百四十分鐘，顯得那麼微不足道。可是，放到現在，這十分鐘卻又令人感到十分漫長，猶如過了一千四百四十分鐘一樣。

在等待學校來支援的這段時間裡，我一直在觀察這位老師的病徵，並且一直用我拿不上桌面的英文，盡可能地和老師保持溝通，讓她維持清醒狀態。與此同時，我再次致電給校務處，詢問救兵的位置，並請求他們盡快到場。時間一分一秒的流逝，我遲遲不見學校派來的救兵，心急如焚之餘，我卻無計可施。不過，老師的情況也有所好轉，這讓我感到稍稍安心。因此，在老師同意下，我決定帶她前往近在咫尺的聖保祿醫院，等候支援的到來。

剛去到醫院門口，我就看到迎面而來的學校老師和校工阿姨，我懸着的心終於可以徹底放了下來。完成交接後，我才反應過來想起我已經遲到了。不過，這一次我不再感到害怕，反而有一種興奮，因為我知道對於這樣的特殊情況，學校是不會給予處罰的，也就是說，這是「合法」遲到！哈哈！

懷著這種說不清的激動，我再次踏上了回校的路途，開始了「痛苦」的學習！

行

動態鳳翎

五丁 胡慧盈

我校班際比賽多不勝數，新制下學生要在校就讀六年，每年有三項運動比賽，三六一十八，中學生涯中十八次的班際比賽，相信各位同學都曾經成為觀眾甚或參賽者，既然每位同學都對班際比賽駕輕就熟，那為什麼我還要講述班際比賽？因為那次的經歷真的讓我刻骨銘心。

我是一位排球校隊成員，很自然會為班際排球比賽出一分力，為班增光，參加過無數班際比賽，而最令我印象深刻的是中三的班際排球比賽。

中三，義無反顧，是在高中分班前的最後一年。換言之，我們甲班即將被編到不同班別，修讀數學延伸單元的同學將會在高中就讀丁班，直到中六，因此我認為這是我們三甲班最後、最後一次合夥兒參加班際排球比賽。

難道最後一次的班際排球賽就是它的特別之處嗎？當然不是！不知道各位印象中的班際比賽氣氛如何呢？是鴉雀無聲中帶點球的碰撞聲？還是班上只有班主任二人強行帶動同學打氣？抑或是班上同學的打氣聲十足？我們的班際比賽，外圍佈滿着各級同學，幾乎連換人都要穿過觀眾人群才走得出去。抬頭一看，每個樓層都站滿了我校同學及老師，爭先恐後地靠在走廊邊，目不轉睛地看著緊湊的比賽；場外的同學不論是操場上的或者各樓層的都七嘴八舌，似是為賽事議論紛紛。這沸沸揚揚的氛圍，這震撼的場景絕對令我畢生難忘。

最初，班上同學所喊的呼叫聲較柔弱，高中同學的拍掌聲較清脆。但「啪！」一球球的扣球直接落地，一分分的失誤令我班以大比數落後，一輪熱身過後，我們班的狀態開始穩定了，加上出色的發球技術，將八分的差距縮成三分。為了重振旗鼓，我多次嘗試與場內隊友說上打氣字句，但已經被場外的嘈吵聲覆蓋著，我聽不到他們在討論什麼，我只知道我連自己的話也聽不見。



自知我班技不如人，又沒有什麼默契，最後我們在比賽中落敗了。

比賽過後要拍班照留念以作記錄，從來堅強的我在第一張照片拍攝過後，竟然落下了一滴滴的眼淚，也順理成章地成為了班照的焦點，很幸運沒有成為同學中的笑柄。班主任陳晗老師、蘇美儀老師及班上同學都紛紛前來安慰，意想不到的是連就讀其他班別同學都前來安慰哭成淚人的我。

這次比賽令我記憶猶新的原因並不是數以百計的旁觀者，更不是比賽的結果，而是比賽結束後各人無論是隊友抑或是對手都前來百般撫慰，令我感受到人間有情，鳳翎師生的友愛，我頓時感到賽果並不重要，反而深深印在心中的「黃鳳翎」的溫暖！

行

動態鳳翎

五丁 歐陽嘉燕

午休的鐘聲響徹校園，整個校園立即沸騰起來，像一位被吵醒的嬰兒，吵吵鬧鬧的。坐在學校小食部的我，看見操場上有學生正佈置場地，後知後覺的我，才發現原來今天要舉行師生足球比賽。我迅速地找了位置並坐了下來，靜候比賽的開始。

時間一分一秒地過去，小食部也陸陸續續地擠滿了人。隨著「嘩！」的一聲哨子聲響起，大家都不約而同地往操場上看去。比賽一開始，老師和學生誰也不讓誰，各自為自己的那隊得分而賣力拼鬥。學生們運用著高超的足球技巧去截住老師，不讓老師有機會射球。當然，我們的老師也深藏不露，踢得一腳好球，看得我目瞪口呆，也讓我我不禁沉醉其中。

比賽進行得如火如荼，雙方的得分不相上下。我抬頭看了看，哇，發現每一層樓都堆滿了人，這場面堪比巨星演唱會，巨星是在比賽的隊員，而觀眾是我們的學生。突然，不知哪一方進了球，大家都為此而驚呼着。然而那些驚呼聲、拍掌聲、喝采聲一直徘徊著，久久都不離去。這難道不是我們黃鳳翎的特色嗎？

比賽不知不覺到了尾聲。

比賽進行到最後，老師隊以一分之差贏了學生隊。果然，老師們還是寶刀未老啊！看來還是不能小覷我們的老師。然後，不知是誰提議讓老師比賽射龍門，我們的老師也順從民意，一個接一個地來射龍門。接著，可笑的是，有一位老師讓守門員走開，自己直接射球，原本這樣百分百就能進球的，誰知，他把球射偏了。全場的人都笑到岔氣，有的人還笑到趴在地上，老師們也是笑到東歪西倒，歡笑聲遍佈着整個校園。我很喜歡這個畫面，不管老師、學生，大家就像朋友，一起玩樂，這就是我們黃鳳翎的特色。

上課預備鈴聲響起，人群逐漸散去，校園又開始恢復了寧靜，像一位伏在母親懷裡睡着的小孩，比起靜態的校園，我更喜歡動態的校園。

漫遊鳳翎

五丁 曾令航

一抹夕陽灑在七樓的天台上，給嫩綠的新芽覆上一層金色的薄紗，反倒有一種初陽的感覺，一種給人活力、希望的感覺。

那天放學後，百無聊賴的我便在校園裡遊了一轉。那一轉，我發現校園裡，竟擁有彩色的希望。

我身處七樓，靜靜地看著夕陽到來。天邊的蔚藍開始褪去，變得粉白，變得淡黃，變得鮮橙，最後定格在金黃色，眼前的所有，都被悅目的金黃所覆蓋。看看右邊，「鳳翎小花園」也變得金黃了。輕輕地走近，天邊撒下來的金黃與植株上的嫩綠越來越顯眼，最後在薄荷葉前停下。新葉上的綠，更嫩了，彷彿是前一刻才長出來的。風起了，它也附和起來，一搖一抖的，像個嬰兒在學步呢！風悄悄地停下了，那嬰兒似乎掌握了竅門，可以平穩地走了，最後，他長大了，膚色深起來了，靜靜地站著，看著周圍，似乎是一位園丁在花園中感慨！突然才發現是風停了，夕陽也走了。

於是我轉身，準備下樓，在七樓的轉角處，看到了一個繽紛的世界——掛了數十幅畫作的牆壁。它們是淘氣的，亂哄哄地圍着樹幹，扮演著樹葉呢！走近，它們各自清晰起來，我看見了地球，看見了城市，看見了森林，看見了綠芽……最後，順著樹幹，看到了他們的中心，那同樣是小小的一幅畫，灰濛濛的，上面的主角是一滴水珠，似乎在擔心地說：「我是最後的嗎？」我也不知道誰回應了他——「不，沒有人會讓你成為最後的。」或許是鳳翎這棵大樹吧！我離開前問自己，他們真的是淘氣的孩子嗎？不，他們是這棵大樹的葉子啊！

我離開七樓，腦海還流連在那花園裡夕陽下的金色希望；流連在牆壁上那綠色的希望。最後，我遇見無色的希望。

行

我走到三樓，穿過一個昏暗的禮堂，目光被舞臺上那佛像的金光吸引着。佛陀和藹地坐著，微笑著，似乎在說著什麼真理。我靜靜地站著聆聽，看著祂的莊嚴，似乎有什麼聲音響起，只是很弱很弱。我閉上眼睛，感受身邊的一切，我看到一團光，是一種沒有顏色的光，從中傳來一陣聲音——眾生平等……卑微的我，無法瞭解箇中的玄機，只是知道無色的光才能看清各種顏色的紙，我睜開眼睛，佛陀高了不少，說是如泰山般坐穩也不為過吧！

天色晚了，我向佛陀問訊，便離開校園。門外，我回首一看，整座學校都在散發著希望的光芒，有金黃的，嫩綠的。不知還有多少顏色的希望沒被發現呢！

這樣一座有希望之光的校園，這就是它當中的美，不是嗎？

回校路上

五丁 劉鈺熒

匆忙，是我對這個城市的定義，而在回校的路上我卻有不一樣的體會。

第一次走這條路是在二月。綠是這條路的特色，當時的我走馬觀花，記得的只有這一點。到了三月開學，我第二次踏上這條路，帶著迷茫與期盼。從此，我便在這條路上來來回回不停步。這是一條回校的路，貫穿了我又一個三年。

清晨，我走在回校的路上，青春綠蔭入目，一條大路通向尾端，些許陽光透過綠葉灑向兩旁，暖暖的卻不覺炎熱，這是夏天來臨的徵兆。在十字路口有棵開滿了白花朵兒的樹，純白中又夾雜著一抹嫩黃，像是日暮西山時的雲彩，可能不知被哪個淘氣的娃娃抓住了困在這吧。沿路有幾棵老樹衝破堅硬的混凝土，強壯有力的根莖盤踞在地表，不仔細看還以為是冬眠的蟒蛇，粗壯而深褐色的根莖上泛著青色的鱗光，嫩綠的藤條纏繞著老樹一圈又一圈，融為一體。大路的旁邊有堵高牆，在牆角凹凸不平的地板上刻著一句「I LOVE YOU」，像是一封無名的情書，每當我走過看見心裡便莫名歡喜。剛開始以為是同學的惡作劇，後來一想，刻字的人也應該是有寄託於此，於是我腦海中便出現了各種天馬行空的想像。

走着走着，學校教學樓的門庭出現在視野。周圍空氣中瀰漫著青草被切割的味道，似薄紗一樣包裹著行人。眼眸倒映不出他的身影，但當你伸出手來，他似乎又從你的指間流過，在鼻尖舞蹈或是拂過耳邊，偷偷親吻你的臉頰，仿佛還能聽到他得逞後的竊喜。踏入校門，這種清香便消散了，我回頭張望卻什麼都沒發現，樹葉沙沙作響帶來他的寄語。他說，「再會」。

行

到目前為止，我的人生裡走過四條回校的路。一條在故鄉，泥濘波折的田間小路，路上粘稠的泥巴粘在鞋底，小小的腳印延伸到校園；兩條在深圳，偏僻寧靜充滿神秘感，校園門口種了許多白玉蘭，到了夏季整條路都被撲鼻的花香包裹；最後便是現在的柏油馬路，綠樹成蔭亭亭如蓋，朝晨還能看見月牙掛在藍天白雲間若隱若現，隱藏無限可能。

在路上，浮現在我腦海中的一幕幕畫面，有血有淚，有喜有悲，我將要在這條路上走上百個來回，從清晨到夜晚，由山野到書房。這是回校的路，亦是一條蜿蜒綿長的青春旅程。

悟

珍惜



悟

失戀

四甲 張穎

窗外的葉凋零了，

口中的糖也由初時的甜蜜。

轉化為苦澀，

牆上的時鐘滴答滴答。

水池的水一滴一滴，

滴落在斑駁的大理石上。

我望著那舊得泛黃的琴鍵，

但我，只顧沉溺在屬於我們的那年芳華……

悟

失戀

四丁羅家俊

假如有人問我的煩憂，
我不敢說出你的名字，
說是遼遠的海的相思，
說是寂寞的秋的清愁，
這世間有三樣東西留不住，
指間沙、水中月、你。

悟

思念

四甲 洪佳茵

翻騰的思緒，
隨著夜色彌漫。

樹影婆娑，

徒惹心中酸澀，

唯地上曳動的小草，

帶著無窮生命力，

仿佛心中那抹笑顏，

歡散心中徬徨，

只留淡淡思念。

悟

思念

四甲 郭雪慧

六月的雨，透着絲絲離愁的味道。

誰曾從誰的青春裡走過，留下了笑容；

誰曾在誰的花季裡停留，溫暖了思念；

誰又從誰的雨季裡消失，泛濫了眼淚；

時光在悄然地翻過篇章，翻過了明媚。

翻過了憂傷，更翻過了我們的青春過往，

就這樣我們慢慢長大，久久思念。

悟

思念

四乙卓曉欣

一個人望著天空，天空藍得憂鬱。

一個人享受着自由，自由得有時很孤獨。

但想你的時候，便感覺到幸福。

幸福有時讓人哭泣，難過。

曲終人散，轉眼陌路，

相擁的籐蔓，訴說我們的纏綿。

悟

思念

四丁羅家俊

風扇一直搖頭，
冷氣也一旁嘆氣，
怎能算是美好夏季。
我想要的不過是，
夏日、情詩、還有你。

母親

四丁 施恩祺

自我有記憶以來，母親總是喜歡綁著一束馬尾辮，額前沒有瀏海的依附。偶然會有幾絲細碎的長髮如楊柳般被風輕輕拂過，隨意散落在兩頰，眼尾時常舒張著，久久才會拱起一輪彎彎的月牙兒。這有趣的月牙兒總是在嘴角往兩旁展開時站出來，同時出現向後折去的波紋。深棕色的眼瞳連帶雙眉間的曲折更是加深母親散發出的憂愁感，似乎在訴說她所承受的苦楚。

我小時候起，母親就要兼顧雙親的職責，不僅要打理家中的一切，照顧我和姐姐，更要和父親一起搬送沉重的貨物。兒時我常坐在母親送貨的摩托車上，依偎在母親懷中。雖然要四處送貨，我卻感到十分安心。

那些貨物動輒便是十幾斤，有些更是幾十斤的貨物要送到二十幾樓裡。要是沒有電梯的話，母親便要走樓梯，獨自搬運上去。只見母親把頭歪向一旁，「唉」的一聲就把貨物扛上肩頭，雙手扶住，咬咬牙就沿着樓梯上樓去了。那只有一米六幾的身高，身形纖弱無比，卻是為了家庭而毫無怨言地走上去。每當我憶起此時，內心便久久不能平伏，母親扛著貨物的身影載滿了我整個童年。

再後來母親的身體狀態大不如前，不再搬運貨物，但她身上的擔子卻從未減輕。以往就不喜歡笑的她如今更是經常眉頭深鎖，我總是心疼地用手撫開她的眉頭，試圖抹去那痕跡，可是那深深的印記再也褪不去。我不經意抬頭一望，才發現不知何時母親那一頭烏黑的頭髮已染上大片的白。我從不拿鏡子給她，不願她望見那歲月的痕跡。可當我撫摸那絲縷白髮和母親眉頭的印記，心裡是前所未有的沉重和矛盾，讓我的眼眶忍不住盈滿熱淚，可我不會讓它們滑過臉頰，怕母親一抬頭便會發現我的異樣。然而這一次卻讓母親看到了，她抬頭望住我，一看便了然，卻只是笑著說了聲：「傻孩子」。她沒有皺眉，嘴角微揚，淡淡的月牙兒，臉上竟是如此慈祥。我抱住她，依偎在她懷中，再次重現舊時光中那年輕的母親帶著她稚嫩的孩子四處奔波的場景。

我想我是想你了，母親。

告別

悟
四甲張穎

世有一苦，名為愛別離。

依稀記得，兒時母親總喜歡帶我到家後面的小花園玩耍，再帶上我最愛的泡泡樹，別提多幸福了。

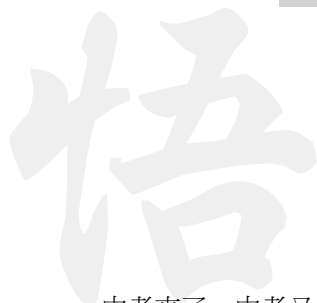
溫暖慵懶的陽光緩緩撒下，五顏六色的花兒向着光芒盛放，引得姿色各異的蝴蝶們翩翩起舞。而母親每每會將我高舉過頭頂，我興奮得鼓起小嘴，用力一吹，剎那間，天空飄起了漫天泛着彩虹光暈的泡泡，美不勝收……

我一直以為泡泡可以永遠在天空飄著，而我也可以永遠在母親身旁待著，直至現在……

太陽依然溫暖，只是刺眼得令人睜不開雙眼。在父母親的注視下，我淚眼汪汪地轉身進入檢票口。時間一秒一秒悄然流逝，我一步三回望。每一次回頭，淚珠仿佛就要奪眶而出，但被我硬生生地忍回去……好幾次我都抑制不住自己內心的慾望，想不顧一切跑進母親的懷裡，哭着告訴她：「我一點都不想去香港，我只想在你們身邊。」但我又想起父親曾經對我的教誨：「父母並不能永遠成為子女的蔽蔭大樹，總有一天，需要你自己出去闖蕩。」因此，信念堅定了我的步伐，我便不再回頭，直直地走了進去。

但是，乘搭電梯時，我無意瞥見母親在父親懷裡失聲哭泣，而父親只是拍了拍她的肩膀，眼神複雜地望向前方。

這一次，再也忍不住，眼淚從眼眶奪出，滑過臉頰，無聲地跌落在地。淚眼朦朧中，我好似看見天空那五彩繽紛的泡泡……



告別

四甲 吳錄潼

中考來了，中考又走了。

我們回到了那熟悉的教室，老師正在給同學們派發成績表，似乎要把我們的關係斷絕。我環視着我們的教室，想記住每一張桌子、每一張椅子和每一個坐在椅子上的人。在這裡，我們有過笑、有過淚、吵過架，最後也和好。

光陰似箭，日月如梭，一眨眼，三年的時光轉眼即過。老師默默地站在講台上，凝望着我們每一個人。有人像得到解脫一樣，因為終於不用聽老師的嘮叨；有人則充滿惶然與茫然，不知下一步該怎樣做；有人臉上洋溢着笑容和期待，滿臉都是對高中生活的憧憬。

但我們都很有默契地沒有說話。

離開的時候，我望着門口上的合照，不用多久就會被抽走，這個課室又會迎來新面孔。

走出校門，我轉身抬頭仰望學校，腦海裡浮現了第一次走進學校的情景……看了好一會，我再次轉身，繼續向前行。

告別



四丁 胡建盛

再見，我的母校；再見，我的伙伴……

當腦海中再次回響起那段鐘聲，思緒便向平靜的湖面上蕩起漣漪，我便又想起那一天。

那天，我們像往常一樣來到學校，腳步聲還在校園裡迴蕩，微風攜着一壺老酒，把樹灌醉。蟬鳴伴着微風，輕飄飄的，縈繞在我的耳旁。

走進教室，有同學已經在教室的窗口張望，張望着老師的到來，期望着畢業，盼望着暑假……

老師手中握著一卷紙，帶著輕快的步伐款款而來，輕念著白得有些昏黃的紙上的文字。風輕輕地吹，透過窗的縫隙，打到大家的臉上。

七月的風，帶著暑假來臨的氣息和告別的氣味。

老師唸完了，大家或欣喜或憂傷。可無法改變的是，不論分數高低，它也不是告別的預備鍵。

之後，便是最後的大掃除，最後的相見，最後的告別，最後的快樂。

對我而言，在這個學校發生的一切，都是最後一次了。大門開了，我混沌沌又滿懷不捨地走了。

離開吧，至少還有一線留戀；告別吧，至少，美好的記憶已存在心底。





English — — *Essays*



Good *People* *Good* Deeds



Kindness Starts with Us

5A Race Lam (18-19)

Everyone is an angel. Everyone is kind. It is just that everyone acts differently, which leads to a certain difference in impression. We may only be able to do small things, but they can still make a difference as long as they are good deeds.

What impresses me most in my memory is doing good things with those people who do them well. We had an activity with my school's Volunteer Team, and the teacher in charge invited me to participate because of a lack of volunteers. Looking back, I think that I was really fortunate to have taken part in this activity.

It was a cold Saturday afternoon. We met at Sham Shui Po MTR station and then went over to Pei Ho Barbecue Restaurant. 'Hi! Please come in!' said a middle-aged man in a friendly voice. It was Chan Cheuk Ming. Under his ordinary appearance, I could see a kind heart. His restaurant was so small that it became very crowded with all of us in it. It was as noisy as a market. Some people were busy packing dinner boxes. Some were greeting guests. We were then assigned our task. Ming asked us to deliver mealboxes to the needy.

'Come on, come on, come on everyone!' Ming said earnestly. We took a lot of mealboxes and delivered them to the needy. There were many poor people living in this area. It wasn't the first time Ming treated someone to a hot meal. Ming has been giving free meals to the homeless in the neighbourhood for many years. They were all so grateful. 'Thank you! Thank you!' They kept repeating the words. I was very proud to be a part of the team. The people were truly grateful for our actions. The wind howled through the alleys. But no matter how cold it was, we all felt warm.

I really admire charity perseverance. I always wonder how he can persist in doing his work, while also running a restaurant. I believe it is because of his sincere heart.

Though some foundations have sponsored his charitable actions, he constantly faces rising wages and rent, as well as doubts of his intention in the community. But he has persevered and won the support of the public. His experience of growing up in a poor family made him understand the hardships of poverty, and he has become determined to help the needy and help his community.

To me, Ming's story is not over yet, and it has made a lasting impression on me. One good deed can affect so many people. Ming influences other people to do good deeds together. He has made me feel the importance of helping others and the glory of human nature. He has shown me that it takes courage and determination to keep doing good deeds. After having this experience, I believe that helping others is far more meaningful and rewarding than only caring about ourselves!



A Story of a Good Deed

5A Toby Lee (18-19)

Susan Chan was a 66-year-old woman who lived in Sham Shui Po. She was very poor and collected and sold cardboard for a living. Her husband died and her only grandson lived with her. However, her grandson was just a student who was not financially independent. The grandson was also a really bad teen who always asked Susan for money to buy things he liked. He often hung out in internet cafés and didn't go home. If Susan turned down his demands, he would beat her and grab her hard-earned money like a robber.

One day, Susan was scavenging in the street as usual. She was moving as slowly as a turtle. Suddenly she saw a boy sitting on the sidewalk crying. She pushed her cart slowly and approached him. "What happened? What is your name? Can I help you?" Susan asked. "M...My name is T...Thomas...I...I...I lost my parents." the boy sobbed. Susan tried to ask him more to help him. But he didn't say anything. "Okay, don't worry, Thomas, you can just stay at my home for the time being." Susan comforted him. Then she told Thomas to sit on the cart and brought him home.

From then on, Susan cared for him in every possible way. She let him sit on the cart and took him everywhere to collect cardboards. Although life was hard, they were happy together. Unfortunately, their happiness was short-lived. One day, when Susan and Thomas came home, they saw the grandson who had not come home for a long time. He came for money. Of course Susan refused to give him anything. Then he started to beat her. Thomas tried to protect Susan. However, it didn't work. For the sake of protecting Thomas, Susan immediately gave her grandson all her money.

The following day while Susan and Thomas were scavenging in the street as usual, a man and a woman went up to them. "Thomas? We miss you so much! We've been looking for you for two months. Why are you here?" they asked. Thomas hid behind Susan. "Are you Thomas's parents? Two months ago, I found him here. He

couldn't tell me any details about his home, so I let him stay in my home," Susan tried to explain. "Shut up! We're not asking you. Thomas is our son. We must take him back. Please don't touch him with your dirty hands. Stay away from us!" the woman shouted. "Thomas, don't eat this cheap food. Let's go and eat anything you want," the man told Thomas. After that, they threw away the ice cream that Thomas was holding in his hand. Then they took Thomas back to their car.

Susan might have acted out of selfishness in the beginning - she hoped that Thomas would take the place of her grandson to make her less lonely and happier. But later she found that she really loved Thomas and regarded him as her grandson. When they were separated, she was really, really sad. The following day, Susan returned to her previous days of loneliness.

Many years later, Susan discovered that she had cancer and she had to receive medical treatment as soon as possible. However, she was so poor that she couldn't afford all the medical expenses. She felt desperate about her situation. At that time, she was 86 years old, but she still scavenged every day!

'Ding-dong', Susan's front door bell rang. She opened the door and found a man in a suit standing in front of her. "Long time no see, Aunt Susan. I'm Thomas. Do you remember me?" the man smiled warmly. Susan hugged Thomas and started to cry. "I've missed you so, so much!" Susan said. "I'm a doctor now. Last week you went to the hospital and I realised you had cancer. But don't worry, I'll pay all the costs. You'll get well soon. Trust me. And I'll never leave you alone. I'll take care of you as my mother."

From then on, they lived together and Thomas treated and helped Susan like Susan had treated and helped him in the past.

An Unforgettable Moment in Secondary School

3A Rebecca Lin (18-19)

I have had many unforgettable moments in my primary and secondary school years. Last year I was a member of Fung Ling Ambassadors. I was very excited to be a volunteer. We visited the elderly living alone in Hong Kong. We brought many daily supplies to them. Some elders lived with home workers because they could not take care of themselves anymore.

The most unforgettable thing was an old woman who liked me very much. She said that I had the same voice as her granddaughter. She missed her a lot. When we were leaving, she hugged me and said she would like me to come to see her again in my free time. Suddenly I missed my own grandmother very much.

I think this was an important and unforgettable moment in my secondary school life. We need to take care of the elderly whenever we can. They are just like children; sometimes they may feel lonely and need someone to stay with them and care for them.



True Love

SD Karen Ng (18-19)

It was a very cold day. The trees on both sides of the road were covered with snow. It was Thanksgiving Day, so every family was having dinner together. There was no one on the road. Susan was walking her dog, Percy. She liked walking on the quiet street and enjoyed the tranquil moments. While she was strolling on a bridge, she suddenly heard a baby crying. Its voice was so soft that she could hardly hear it. She felt strange. "Where does this sound come from?" She was trying to find the source, so she walked here and there, but in vain.

At that moment, Percy barked and started running towards a tree. Susan followed Percy closely where she saw a baby in a basket. The baby was purple in the face and its breath was weak. Susan was in a dilemma. "Should I take the baby home?" Susan pondered. She had lost her own baby before it was born in a car accident. The tragedy also took her husband away. After a few seconds of thought, she picked up the baby and decided to name her Elma.

Susan didn't have any experience raising a baby. However, she learnt how to prepare milk and how to change diapers quickly. She asked Elma to call her auntie, not mum, because she understood that Elma had her own mother.

One day, Elma came home from school crying. Susan asked her why she was crying. Elma said, "Auntie, all of my classmates laughed at me. They said...I am an orphan...I am the abandoned ...wre...wretch! Am I?" Susan hugged Elma and said gently, "My dear, you're not without a mother and wretched. Your mother's in some other place. Don't cry because it's not worth it. Have patience and love towards other people. Explain it to them, umm...ok, I am also like your 'mother', right?" "Yes! You're also my mother! Thank you, 'mother', I feel much better now!" Elma said

happily and went back to her room to finish her homework. Susan played an important part in Elma's upbringing. She taught Elma to be independent, strong, brave and loving to people.

Time flew by and soon Elma was 18. Susan decided to help her find her own parents. After half a year's search, she found Elma's parents, who were very grateful to her. They had been looking for Elma for 18 years! When Elma's parents gave Susan three million dollars as a gift of their gratitude, Susan refused to accept it. She said, "I did not adopt her for money. I just wanted to save her, to give her care like her mother. When I found her that winter, I decided that I would love her, teach her and keep her company. I want to show her that this world is full of kindness. This is what I've taught Elma over the past 18 years. Do you understand what I mean?" "Yes...we do, Madam." Elma's parents were amazed as well as touched.

After 2 years, Susan passed away. In order to commemorate Susan and pass on her spirit of kindness, Elma set up a charity to help children without parents, the disabled and the sick. Elma said, "I'd like Susan's kindness to spread to every corner of the world."



Understanding

5D Lydia Hong (18-19)

What do you do to get praise from other people? Help the elderly cross the street? Give money to beggars? Help a passerby who has fallen to get up? Yes, these are all good deeds, but I don't think that only helping people who are in trouble can be regarded as a kind deed. Sometimes when you show others understanding and recognition of their needs, you are performing a good act.

Peter, a 15-year-old boy, had been very confused and miserable until he met Mr Tam, his English teacher. Before he went to school, everyone around him loved him. He had a mother who took care of him meticulously every day. He had a strict but loving father and a brother who studied hard. He lived in the love of his family. Everything was perfect and every day he was happy. But everything changed when he started to go to school...

"How stupid you are, Peter!" Miss Chou said angrily. "How can you write a 'd' as 'p' and 'f' as 't'? You got 0 marks for your dictation!"

"Hahaha! Silly Peter! You get 0 marks again! English, Maths, Chinese. Which subject can you pass in the exam? Hahahaha!" Peter's classmate, John, laughed.

When Peter went home, his father shouted at him, "Why don't you study harder? How can you make these silly mistakes? Look at your brother. Why is he so clever and you are so stupid? You don't deserve to be my son! I'm ashamed of you!"

Peter felt very sad. "No one likes me. I don't want to fail my exams. But in my eyes, the words are just too difficult to understand. Why does everyone say I'm wrong? No one understands me." Peter thought.

One day, a new teacher came to Peter's school. He wasn't as strict as the other teachers. In his class, every student studied happily. It was time for recess. Peter's classmates took his notebook and teased him again. All of a sudden, the new teacher, Mr Tam, walked towards them. "What's going on? What's so funny?" Mr Tam asked. Then he picked up the notebook. He read those strange words and became serious. He realized that Peter had dyslexia. People with dyslexia find it difficult to read and spell. Mr Tam looked at the words that Peter had written and he realized why the students laughed at him and thought he was silly.

Mr Tam took Peter to his office. "Don't be scared, boy. I just want to talk to you. You are not stupid at all! Those classmates laughed at you just because they don't understand you. You see words different from us. Don't worry and don't feel sad. I'll help you." Mr Tam said. "R ... Really? Everyone said I'm as stupid as a pig!" Peter uttered. "No , you're not stupid. Trust me."

After the talk, Mr Tam called Peter's parents and told them that Peter had dyslexia and they shouldn't scold him. He suggested they take Peter to see a therapist and showed him more love and patience. Also, Mr Tam taught Peter how to spell common words one by one every day. After a year, Peter could spell most words correctly! He got good grades in exams and came first in his class! Since then, no one ever said Peter was as stupid as a pig.

Mr Tam is a good person. Not because he taught Peter how to spell common words, but because he could understand Peter's problem and encourage him. He brought hope to Peter. If everyone can understand and recognise the talents and value of others, the world will be a more beautiful and peaceful place.

Revenge or Forgiveness?

SD Tiffany Woo (18-19)

Once a wise man called Bill bought a very big and beautiful house. The house had a huge orchard in front and it was filled with trees bearing lots of fruit.

Bill always smiled, radiating positivity. He greeted everyone with friendliness and respect. All his neighbours liked him except one.

This neighbour was an old man who lived next door to him. He was envious of Bill because everyone else liked him and the old man didn't like that.

The old man tried many tricks but he didn't get any reaction from Bill. He got annoyed by it. One night he took all his garbage and threw it on the porch of Bill's house.

When Bill woke up in the morning and came to his porch, he saw loads of garbage. He cleaned his porch and collected all the garbage in a bucket. Bill knew that it was the old man who had done it. He went to the old man's house with a bucket and knocked on the door.

When the old man saw Bill, he grinned and thought to himself that at last he was able to make him angry and he had come to quarrel with him. But Bill simply gave him the bucket. When the old man looked inside, that bucket was filled with freshly picked apples. Bill said, "One who is rich in something shares it with others." The old man realised his mistake and felt ashamed of his behaviour.



Seeing the Outside World through Different Eyes

SD Sabrina Koon (18-19)

Olivia was a new student. She was a polite and shy girl. As she didn't talk much in class, she didn't have any friends at first. Then Stan appeared like an angel and became Olivia's first friend at school. Stan was an amicable, clever and conscientious boy. He had good grades and liked to help others in need. He was also the chairman of the school volunteer team. Olivia admired him.

After becoming friends with Stan, Olivia found that he especially liked taking photos. He enjoyed bringing his camera with him and he would take pictures of everything he saw, including stray cats and little flowers by the roadside. At first, Olivia thought he just liked to take photos, not knowing that he had a reason to do so.

There was another thing that puzzled Olivia. Stan always went home early after school and never bothered to spend any extra time at school. 'Why do you always go home so early?' Olivia once asked. 'Because they need me,' he answered without hesitation.

One day Olivia followed Stan and saw that he was going to a welfare home for the disabled. Stan showed her around. She saw some disabled people listening to music. Some were doing exercise. Others were watching TV. When they saw Stan, they all greeted him like an old friend. She also saw many photos on the wall. 'This is where I usually come. I do volunteer work here and they need my help. It seems to me you have some free time. Could I take your somewhere else?' Stan asked, looking at Olivia. 'Oh, sure!' replied Olivia.

Then Stan took Olivia to his home. It was a very small studio apartment. There were many photos hanging on the wall. ‘Mom,’ Stan said to the woman in a wheelchair, ‘this is my friend, Olivia.’ ‘Hello, Olivia’ said the woman kindly. Olivia waved her hand shyly.

‘My parents died when I was very young. She is my adoptive mother and she has taken care of me all these years. I really appreciate everything she has done for me. Unfortunately, she can’t walk now because of a car accident two years ago, so I need to look after her every day,’ Stan explained patiently. ‘The photos on the wall are of the outside world. I take them to show her what’s happening outside and to make her feel better.’ The woman put her hand on Stan’s shoulder and said, ‘Though it’s hard for me to go out now, looking at these photos every day makes me feel like I’ve been out for a walk. I’m quite content now.’ Olivia was extremely moved by Stan’s words and selflessness. After that day she admired him even more.

The Light of Hope

5D William Leung (18-19)

When we talk about a ‘good person’, we might think of someone who did some great things, like contributing to the society generously or saving other people’s lives. However, is it necessary for a good person to perform something great? To me, a good person does not have to do great things. Let me share my experience with you.

When I was 5 years old, my father and I planned to spend our weekend at a park nearby. As my father worked in another city, I seldom saw him at home, not to mention having a family day. To this day, I can still remember how excited I was on that day.

Unfortunately, extreme joy usually turns to sorrow. At that time, my father told me that we were going boating on a lake. I was so excited that I couldn’t help rushing into the crowd. Coincidentally, there was a newly-married couple taking wedding pictures, which made the park even more crowded than usual. As a result, I got lost.

When I noticed that my father was not there with me, everything surrounding me suddenly seemed to be bigger and scarier. I was so frightened that I couldn’t help crying.

After a short while, a man who was sitting on a bench came to me and asked softly, ‘What’s wrong, boy?’ I was crying like a little baby. ‘I can’t find my dad!’ The man bent down and consoled me gently. ‘Don’t worry, I will stay with you until you see your father.’

He took out his phone and asked, ‘Do you remember your dad’s phone number? I can call him to pick you up.’ I tried to recall the number, but soon I remembered that my father did not have a local phone number because he had no plan to stay in Shenzhen for long. I cried even louder.

Although I did not say anything, the man seemed to realize that I didn't know how to contact my father. He did not look flustered. He kept on saying, 'Calm down, boy. There must be a way to find your dad.' It took the man a few seconds before he said, 'How about your mom? Is there any way to contact her?' His words made me stop crying. 'Yes... I have her number.' 'Then let's call her! You will be fine,' he said with excitement and a smile.

'Bringg ... Bringg ...' My mum answered the call. 'Mum, where are you? I got lost, I can't find dad!' I said desperately. About thirty minutes later, my mum arrived at the park and asked me a lot of questions. Of course, her eyes were full of gratitude. After a while, my dad arrived too and he was scolded by my mum. After that, my parents thanked the man wholeheartedly. He was very modest about helping me. When my dad offered to give him money to thank him for his help, he shook his head and said, 'This is what I should do. I can't accept your money.' He was truly a good man.

To this day, I still feel extremely grateful to him. He reunited me with my parents. If he wasn't there to help, I believe my life today would be totally different. He kindled the light of hope in me when I was in despair.



Love Around the Corner

6A Iris Ho (18-19)

As a cat lover, seeing stray cats on the streets, especially in winter, is one of the things I hate the most. It is not hard to imagine how much coldness and hunger they have to endure. After being abandoned by their owners, these cats need to get used to their new, difficult environment. Some unlucky ones may also be abused and get injured.

There were three stray cats near my home, living under the bushes. I always wanted to help them, but I was afraid that if I took them to the SPCA, they would be put down if no one adopted them after a certain period of time. It was quite obvious that one of the cats had been abused before, and it was born with disability as one of its legs was shorter than the others. I felt extremely sorry for them.

I was not sure how they could survive in the bushes. I knew that they were not eating enough and when they got food, it wasn't the food that they really needed.

One freezing winter morning, I saw a woman petting the cats. I was intrigued because the stray cats were very afraid of people. Usually no one would be able to touch them and if they saw people around, they would always run away and hide under the bushes. After a while, the woman stood up, gave the cats a warm smile and left.

The woman came back to see the cats for the next few days. I finally decided to walk towards them out of curiosity. I saw three bowls of cat food on the ground, and the woman was pouring warm water from a bottle. It was such a heartwarming scene and I was touched. I was so glad to see the cats I wanted to help for such a long time being cared for by this woman.

Although I was pleased that the cats got enough to eat, I was still a little bit worried about their environment. Humans need a home to stay warm and safe, and so do animals. As I thought about the problem, I realised that I had not seen the cats for more than a week.

I searched for the cats everywhere, but couldn't find them anywhere. I almost started crying in the street because I was so worried. Suddenly, I saw the woman who fed the cats walking by. I rushed towards her and asked her about the cats.

She took out her phone and showed me some photos and videos. The lovely cats were sleeping on a bed, covered in blankets. They looked so happy and safe.

She told me that she decided to give the cats a better life and took them home with her. She also took them to the vet and learned how to care for them.

I could not express my feelings in words. I gave the woman a big hug and thanked her for giving the cats a warm and safe place to live. I wish that there were more kind-hearted people like this woman in Hong Kong, who will help stray animals. I also aspire to become one of these kind-hearted people when I grow up.



A Cake

6D Gordon Leung (18-19)

What is kindness? Is it all about money and sacrifices? Nowadays, people see kindness in a different way. They think that the more money you donate, the more kindness you have. Therefore, people want recognition and to let the others know how kind they are. To me, kindness is something simple; something we do to help others because we care; something we feel is the right thing to do; something that helps make someone else's life or even just their day better and brighter. It might mean little to the one who gives help, but it definitely means the world to the one who receives help.

It was my tenth birthday and my mother promised me that I could have a chocolate cake for my birthday. Since we couldn't really afford luxuries, the last time that I had a birthday cake was my fifth birthday. I was really looking forward to this cake. My mom and I went to the bakery and I kept thinking what it was going to be like to have a big, delicious chocolate cake. When we arrived, I ran to the fridge and pointed to a creamy, beautifully decorated chocolate cake with a cherry on top. My mom looked worried, peeked into her old, tattered purse and said, "Son, I am sorry, can you choose something else? I promise you that we can have it later on or next year." Her voice was soft, shaky and full of sadness.

As a child, I didn't understand why I couldn't have the cake, so I burst into tears. While my mom was trying to figure out how to persuade me to have something else, an old man saw what was happening and bought the cake for me. "There little guy, don't cry, here's your cake. Happy birthday boy!" said the old man. After that, he left and I didn't even have time to wipe my tears, react to what was happening or to say thank you. I hadn't seen him since then and every day I kept looking for him. I really wanted to say thank you and give the money back to him. I could still remember what he looked like, what he was wearing and his deep voice. However, I was never able to find him anywhere.

Years went by. I studied hard and got a job in the bank, wore a fancy suit and drove a nice sports car. It was my mom's birthday, so I decided to go to the same bakery to buy a birthday cake for her. I went inside and saw a kid pointing at a cake, crying, while his grandma was trying to calm him down. In that moment I had a flashback and I saw my young self and thought about what that old man said. I knew exactly how the little boy felt. By the time I came back from my flashback, the grandma and the kid were already gone.

So I bought the cake and started running after them. The little boy was still crying so I followed the crying sound and found them. I was out of breath as I gave the cake to the child. They didn't know what was going on so I said. "Take this; it's for you. Don't cry, happy birthday, kid." His grandma was shocked and so happy. "Why are you helping us?" she asked. "Well, when I see this little boy, I see myself. When I was young, someone did the same for me, but I never got the chance to say thank you. The only thing I can do now to honour and appreciate his kind deed, is to do the same for someone else and spread the kindness and hope to more people," I said. They took the cake and went home with big smiles on their faces.

Sometimes, the simplest thing can be the greatest help. It can be lending a helping hand or showing your caring and kind heart. It doesn't have to be something big. But once we do it, the world will be a better and more joyful place.

A Shining Star

6D Kamran Muhammad (18-19)

There was a young man called Peter who studied at a local college. He didn't have much money and looked very skinny, as if someone glued his bones together. One day when he was walking to school, he saw an old lady struggling to cross the road, so he went to help her. The old lady didn't like the look of him, but had no other choice but to accept his offer of help. They reached the other side of the street and the young man left.

However, the old lady was still ungrateful and said, "Oh! Look at that man, so skinny and dirty. I'm sure he is very poor. He doesn't clean himself, and now I need to go home and take several showers." The lady left feeling furious. The young man continued to walk and noticed an old man walking to his mailbox to move a heavy parcel to his doorstep. He walked up to the old man and helped him. The old man accepted his help but once the young man left, the old man questioned his intentions. "He probably wants to get into my house to see what he can steal from me. I need to be more careful of this young man. There's a reason why this man is disliked in our neighbourhood."

Peter continued to walk and suddenly stopped when he noticed a girl begging for food. She had been starving for the whole week and looked like she was going to faint at any moment. He quickly took out his tattered wallet, took out his last 100 dollars and gave it to her. The girl was speechless and her heart was full of appreciation. But, the people passing by thought he was just showing off.

Every day the young man helped everyone in need on his way to school. They all accepted his help, yet they still disliked him because of his appearance. Then one day, everything changed.

That morning, the old woman was trying to cross the road, but no one came to help her and it took her almost an hour to cross the big, busy road. After having finally crossed the road, she went to the neighbourhood restaurant to have breakfast. Further



down the road, the old man came out to see if his parcel was already at his doorstep, but to his surprise, it was not. The old man had to go out and pick up the heavy parcel by himself, injuring his back while doing so. After an exhausting time, he also went to the neighbourhood restaurant to have breakfast. Just like the old man and the old lady, everyone else in the neighbourhood had a disastrous morning.

Everyone was complaining about their bad luck and unpleasant morning when the girl who Peter gave money to entered and said loudly, “Today, we all had a horrible start to our day. Things didn’t work like they used to. Have you thought about what was different today? Peter didn’t come to help us. He is sick, resting in hospital. He helped us every day, but we didn’t care. We were afraid of him because of his appearance and suspicious of his attitude. We were ungrateful to him. My mom once said that this world is cruel. Everyone just cares about themselves, but there are some heroes in our society whose acts restore faith in humanity. Shouldn’t we be grateful for his kindness instead of taking his deeds for granted?”

Everyone in the restaurant looked embarrassed. An elder stood up and said, “My dear neighbours, this girl has spoken nothing but the truth. We have made a mistake and we have to do something to make amends.” After hearing the thoughts of the elder, everyone stood up and went to the hospital. On their way, some went to buy some food, some went to buy clothes and some went to buy cards. As Peter was about to leave the hospital, he saw the whole neighbourhood at the exit. Without a second thought, Peter started to apologise, “Sorry, today I am not feeling very well, so I couldn’t help you take your dog for a walk...”. The elder interrupted, “Peter, my boy, we did not appreciate your help and took your kindness for granted. Please forgive us or else we wouldn’t be able to forgive ourselves.” Peter replied, “Oh no, you are my elder, how can I not forgive you? I have a better idea. If you want to make amends, then do this. Every day you help others as if they were your family and do good deeds without expecting anything in return.”

Poetry



Eager to Learn

(Acrostic Poem)

3A Jocelyn Zeng (18-19)

Everyone needs to get new knowledge.

A lot of new information can enrich your brain.

Good habits will help you.

Every day you need to review what you've learnt.

Remember every moment that touches you.

Tomorrow will come soon.

Only in this way can we really appreciate life.

Learn with your heart.

Eyes, ears and your mouth will follow.

A good start is half the success.

Running down the long road of learning.

New things await you.



Polite

(Acrostic Poem)

SD Francine Asedillo (18-19)

Politeness is the key to
Opening most people's hearts.

Let us be welcomed
In everyone's eyes and

Teach
Each other kindness.



Polite

(Acrostic Poem)

3D Jack Ha (18-19)

Politeness is a virtue
One that anyone can have
Like sunshine that warms others' hearts.
It is a way of showing respect.
Thank others whenever they help you.
Everyone likes being treated politely.



School

life



My Unforgettable Moment – Speech Festival

1B Mary Limbu (18-19)

My unforgettable secondary school moment has to do with the Speech Festival. When I was in primary school I didn't join Speech Festival, because the teachers only chose the really good students to join. I have always been interested in taking part in the Speech Festival but there was no chance.

Finally now that I am in Secondary One, I have gotten the chance to join. Miss Chow told us to enrol if we were interested. I joined the S1 Girls SoloVerse speech competition and performed an interesting poem. We also had a welcome party for the new teammates where we set our personal goals for the competition. The next day, my classmates and I read our poems on the fifth floor next to the staff room. We had a lot of practice during lunchtime from then on. It really was an unforgettable experience!



My Favourite Teacher

ED Kumar Dhruv (18-19)

Have you ever had a teacher who inspired you? I have. He is my secondary school English teacher Mr Lam, who is also my class teacher. Mr Lam is not only popular for his teaching, but also his patience.

First of all, Mr. Lam teaches students in a fun way and makes jokes in class. Also I have improved a lot in English. He always says to his students “aim for the highest”. Overall, Mr Lam has a great teaching style and is a really good teacher too.

Moreover, Mr Lam has a lot of patience and is a very determined person. You are guaranteed to experience his energy and love of teaching in his lessons. I am sure I will be proficient in English when I grow up, thanks to Mr Lam.

To sum up, Mr Lam is a great teacher who has an amazing teaching style and inspires our love for English. That’s why he is my favourite teacher in school.



My Alien English Teacher

3D Kim Li (18-19)

It was the beginning of my S2 secondary school year in Buddhist Wong Fung Ling College. I was new to the school and all my teachers and classmates were very kind to me.

Mr Wan, one of my English teachers, kept staying in my mind. He was quite fat and as round as a potato! He was a thoughtful and kind teacher. When we were tired in our lessons, he would give us bars of chocolate for energy.

Then a weird thing happened. One day when we were in Mr Wan's English lesson, an aeroplane was flying by the window and the loud noise attracted our attention. Everyone in the class looked out the windows, but the sunlight was too bright and hurt our eyes. We all turned away from the windows except Mr Wan. He was still at one of the windows, looking directly at the sunlight! It seemed that the bright sunlight didn't hurt his eyes. That was incredible! Right at that moment, a seemingly crazy idea formed in my mind - Mr Wan wasn't human! I knew it was a crazy idea, but the thought just popped into my mind.

I quickly told Martin, my friend, about the whole thing and my crazy thought. But he only laughed at me and made me feel silly. Luckily, my idea was proved to be true one Friday evening not long after that day.

That evening, after I had finished my Boy Scouts activities, I was on my way home. I wanted to check the time, but my watch wasn't on my wrist! It was a gift from my grandfather who passed away a few years ago, and it was the only thing I had from him. I was sure I had left it in the classroom, so I went back to school.

I felt afraid. The school was so dark and silent. I shivered. "Where am I going? Why am I walking up these stairs?" I thought. My heart beat faster and faster. Something

terrible seemed to be at the top of the stairs. I sensed it, but couldn't tell what exactly. I desperately wanted to run away and return home, but I couldn't. I had to find my watch first.

When I got to the third floor, I noticed something – a dim light was shining from the computer room. I crept to the door. Someone was working on a desktop. It was Mr Wan!

The screen flickered and suddenly a terrifying image appeared - it was the face of an alien! Then Mr Wan put his hands on his head. He was pulling out his hair. It started to fall apart. He was taking off his hair and his face!

Then a green, bald head surfaced. I realised it was identical to the typical image of an alien in sci-fi movies. This alien head had big red eyes, but it didn't have a nose! Its mouth and ears were very small.

I was so shocked, that I froze on the spot. At that moment I realised that my crazy thought wasn't so far-fetched after all. I looked very pale and terrified as I held my breath, not daring to move. 'Buddha, please save me!' I murmured to myself. I really regretted coming back to school.

That night, I was overwhelmed with mixed feelings. I was thrilled that my hunch about Mr Wan was true, but I was also very shocked by what I had seen. I couldn't sleep that night! I was thinking about how Mr Wan, who was such a kind person, looked so scary. I feared that Mr Wan might hurt me if he knew that I discovered his true identity. Perhaps aliens didn't like other people to know their true identity.

The next day I decided to tell him what I had seen. At lunchtime, I took a deep breath and then started to look for Mr Wan. All of a sudden, Mr. Wan was right in front of me in the corridor. “Mr Wan!” I called. Mr Wan was looking at me strangely. “Are you an alien?” I cried in astonishment. “What are you talking about?” Mr Wan said with an embarrassed smile. “I’ve seen you taking off your human face, and I saw your real face as a green alien!” My courage recovered.

“You’re right,” Mr Wan said softly. “I’m an alien from Mars. My mission here is to study humans. We just want to learn about the Earth.” “I’m sorry to have interrupted your mission,” I replied and continued, “I’m just curious about aliens.” I regretted being so scared and thinking that he was a monster.

“It’s OK,” Mr Wan said. “In a sense, I’m glad that you know my true identity. We can be friends in secret! Just don’t tell anyone else about my true identity.” I nodded and said, “Yes, we can be friends!” “I can teach you lots of things about the universe,” said Mr Wan. “Chocolate’s great!” added Mr Wan, “but be careful not to eat too much!” I laughed at his joke.

From that day onwards, I kept the secret of Mr Wan’s true identity - my friend from outer space. I have tried to teach him some Mandarin, but he still thinks it is a barbarian language. He has told me many interesting things about Mars and life as an alien. I think it’s really cool that my teacher is an alien, don’t you?

My Experience at Buddhist Wong Fung Ling College

(Speech)

4A Sam Lin (18-19)

Good morning everyone. It's a great honour to deliver a speech here, and I am honoured to be a student of Buddhist Wong Fung Ling College. Today, I will tell you how BWFLC has changed my life.

Before I came to Hong Kong, I studied in mainland China and my English was very poor. However, this school in Hong Kong has English as a core subject. My English teacher is also very interesting and she makes the lessons fun, so it has been easy for me to learn.

Apart from the studies, my school also teaches us to be helpful, caring and respectful of others. My school also offers many extracurricular activities so that we can learn various skills. I am growing more independent and I am gaining so much new knowledge.

Overall, I am grateful to my school and the teachers. They are helping me to be a stronger and more persistent man!



How do I Learn English

4D Byron Fung (18-19)

When I arrived in Hong Kong from China, my English was very poor. Every day I am still trying my best to improve my English. Therefore, I try to learn English anytime and anywhere. For example, when I buy something I will usually study the English instructions on the package carefully. I learn a lot, even if I only buy a bottle of cough medicine!

When I speak, I never translate my sentences from Chinese to English, word by word. If you translate directly, you'll mix up some expressions and words. You will make mistakes like 'I wait you' instead of saying 'I am waiting for you'. You'll never add 'to' after 'listen' and you will make incorrect sentences like 'I like eat pizza.' If you want to improve your English, you need to practise your spoken English and think in English. By doing this, you will build your sense of the English language and its use.

I try to take every possible opportunity to think in English. When I see a desk, for example, I will think of the English word. When I see a clock, I will think 'what's the time?' and answer this question in English. If you do this, you will find that learning and remembering new English words and phrases becomes much easier.

We're learning English as a foreign language. This means that we need to learn the grammatical rules too. But our sense of grammatical rules and how to apply them correctly will only come from constantly using the language. There is no point in drilling the rules and being able to recite them, but you can't apply them when speaking. In a word, you will improve your English only by opening your mouth and speaking the language every day. After all, practice makes perfect.

Now you might think, ‘what if I make mistakes while speaking English?’ Don’t worry. You needn’t be afraid of making mistakes. Even people who speak their native language may make mistakes every now and then. These mistakes will become less, the more you speak and practise. Learning English is not that difficult if you are willing to do it every day, anytime and anywhere. Don’t limit your English learning only to lessons or school. If you see English as a language to master, not a school subject to pass, you will enjoy learning it and become fluent in no time!



My Happy Secondary School Memories

4D Charmaine Mok (18-19)

Secondary school is a stage that almost everyone must go through. It is not always perfect with good results and true friendships. There will always be arguments and some sad moments. Luckily the best memories will always stay with us. While studying can be one of the most boring times of our life, it is equally fun. When we look back at our photos one day, we will laugh at how silly we were and how much fun we had.

One of my best memories from secondary School comes from my Form 3 year. One day we were waiting for our English teacher to come to class. Some of the students were sleepy, so we all decided to play a little prank on the teacher. We switched off the lights and all pretended to be sleeping. The classroom was so quiet. I had never seen our class as quiet as this! Suddenly the door opened, the lights went on, and with a surprised voice the teacher said "Um...Monkeys! Wake up! What lesson have you just had?" We stopped pretending and laughed at the teacher. She looked a bit annoyed with us, but forgave us in the end.

Our teachers play a very important part in our school lives and they will also be part of our good memories one day. They can help us, be friends with us, have class parties, eat lunch together, hang out with us and support us. We feel comfortable with them and we always depend on them for useful advice. When we have lunch or dinner together, we will always talk about funny things that happened that day and the laughter never stops.

Classmates and teachers are both crucial parts of our school life. Seeing them every day means we get to make countless unforgettable memories. School will always be one of my happiest places with the most precious memories that won't ever be forgotten.



My Return to Wong Fung Ling (Speech)

4D Lorna Chan (18-19)

Good morning Principal, teachers and fellow schoolmates. My name is Lorna and I used to study at Buddhist Wong Fung Ling College. I am now a scientist. I examine different creatures in the lab and assist doctors in studying chemistry. I became knowledgeable in Biology and Chemistry during my time at school. I am proud of being able to participate in different experiments in my job now.

In BWFLC, I served as a prefect leader, Math Club member and volunteer team member. During my time as a prefect I made many new friends. I also learned how to manage my time and developed my leadership skills. In the volunteer team I learned to care for the people around me and how to communicate with others.

Throughout my career, I have lived by the Fung Ling Spirit - ready to serve, caring and polite, eager to learn and disciplined and rule-abiding. We must remind ourselves that in addition to being academically successful, we must also pay attention to people in need and care for the people around us. At the same time, we must lead by example and be self-disciplined.

There's no secret to my success. I believe that no matter how talented and lucky you are, you will never achieve anything if you don't put the effort in. I believe that all of you are able to do it. I hope that my experience has inspired you to become a better and more successful person. Thank you.

Great Memories of My Secondary School Life

(Blog Entry)

SD Samuel Tam (18-19)

I have many happy memories of my secondary school life. I still remember the time we did our S4 show time in 2017. “Doo-doo-doo, I want something just like this...”, the song we sang is still in my mind to this day. Unfortunately from this point forward, there will be less fun as we get closer to the HKDSE exam. That’s how life works. You just have to move on. Luckily we still have our memories. They are very special because they let us relive happy moments in our minds.

For me, the most memorable moments were actually from the English Corner. It was a special room where we had Chinese and English lessons. One of the teacher’s rules was “no returning to the main classroom to get stuff”, and punishment for breaking this rule was to do a piece of writing before leaving school. The punishment also applied when someone forgot to do their two-minute presentation in the English lesson. We usually had a little fun mocking the ones who got punished, but it really didn’t feel great when you were the one on the receiving end of it. Although it’s not a very positive memory, I will admit that it did improve not only my bad habit of forgetting to bring things, but also my writing skills.

I still remember the day before the last Mid-Autumn Festival, in exactly the same classroom. Our Chinese teacher, Miss Sum, decided to surprise us and let us explore and learn more about the festival during the lesson. She also introduced a rare traditional food of the festival - water caltrops. They are ornately shaped fruits, which resemble the head of a bull, or the silhouette of a flying bat. They are very hard to physically break and eat, but Miss Sum taught us the way. If you asked me now, I would genuinely

have no idea how to break them. The one thing I do remember was all the fun we had trying to break one of them. Miss Sum was also kind enough to prepare some Tangyuan (Chinese sweet dumpling) for us to taste. I'll never forget how delicious the sesame-flavoured ones were! Just thinking about them makes me hungry!

Apart from special activities, our everyday school life was also pretty good. Our teachers all have a good sense of humour and they made sure that we had fun while learning. What more could I ask for?

I think that my secondary school life will always be part of my memories. I am sure that everyone has great memories of their school life. If you would like to share yours with me, feel free! That's all the time I have for today's blog. I'll see you again soon.



Be a Warrior, Not a Worrier

5D Tony Lau (18-19)

In our lives, we are constantly facing challenges. Whatever we are facing, we must be a warrior and fight back, instead of being a worrier. Worrying achieves nothing. Ask yourself why you are worried. A work deadline? Problems with friends? An upcoming competition? Worrying about something without trying to change it will make you sink into an endlessly deep hole. You will feel helpless and frustrated.

Give yourself a break. Most of the time our anxiety comes from within. We can be our own worst enemy. Sometimes it is necessary to tell ourselves that we are great and things are under control. Trusting yourself will give you the power to be confident. Once the spark in your heart is illuminated, you will be more likely to do the job at hand well. Positive emotions will inspire you to overcome difficulties.

To be a warrior instead of a worrier, follow these simple steps. Consider the problem. Ask yourself if you can fix it. If the answer is yes, then there is nothing to worry about. You can take action to fix the problem. However, if the answer is no, you have to learn to let it go. It is out of your control and beyond your capacity to deal with it, so there's no point worrying about it. By doing this, you will find that you will have very little to worry about. You will be able to fix the things that worry you or let go of the things you can't fix.

It is always a good idea to prepare well. Leaving tasks until the last minute is never a good idea. If you want to achieve your goal, you need to plan ahead. Get the tough work done or plan a time-slot for doing so. Usually the reason why you worry is that you are putting off a situation to be dealt with. So the sooner you are prepared and tackle the problem, the sooner you can gain the reward of winning like a warrior, receiving his honour.

While most people would like to be a warrior instead of a worrier, they must remember that it is not always easy. It truly takes courage and persistence to reach your goal and overcome all the obstacles in your way. Facing real life requires a positive attitude and courage to fight back bravely, like a warrior.



**DON'T
WORRY,
BE
HAPPY**

Preparation (Speech)


6A Kardin Mok (18-19)

Imagine I dropped my note cards. What would I do? Panic because I'm not prepared enough and am going to embarrass myself? Stumble over my words and forget half of my speech? Fortunately none of that will happen, because I have prepared a spare set of note cards

In the wise words of Benjamin Franklin – ‘by failing to prepare, you are preparing to fail.’ Preparation is really important. But, preparation is not always fun. It might seem irritating and tiresome. Take presenting in front of the whole class as an example. Before presenting, we have to rehearse a couple of times, so that we know what we are going to do or talk about. Rehearsal may be boring as you are doing it again and again, but when you start to talk in front of the class, you show confidence, not nervousness, and it is clear to the audience that you are well prepared.

Why is it important to have sufficient preparation? Every day we face different challenges and we can choose to be either reactive or proactive. The only difference between them is preparation. If you encounter unforeseen problems, in many cases it can mean that you did not prepare well enough.

Apart from proactively approaching obstacles and anticipating foreseeable problems, preparation also prevents stress. I think most of us have left things to the last minute, burning the midnight oil and stressing about whether we will finish on time. If we prepared well and did all the work earlier, we would not be stressed out. By preparing well we would also reduce the chance of failure. I would like to leave you with five P's that you should try to remember on a daily basis. Proper preparation prevents poor performance. Thank you.



Are You
Prepared?

My New Secondary School

18 Farah Sadina (18-19)

I started at my new school two months ago. My new school is called Buddhist Wong Fung Ling College. It is in Causeway Bay. It's close to my home. I go to school by bus every day. As I live in Causeway Bay, it only takes me 7 minutes to get to school! The school is very big and it has 8 floors. I am in class 1B. My class teachers are Mr Lee and Ms Lam. Mr Lee teaches us Mathematics and Ms Lam teaches us Intergrated Humanities.

My favourite subjects are English and Chinese because for English, it's easy to learn and for Chinese, I am improving! Also, I want to learn more Chinese because we are living in Hong Kong and there are a lot of Chinese people in the city. My favourite teachers are Ms. Chow, Ms. Lo and Ms. Lam. They make lessons fun! I like them because they make me smile. They are the best. My favorite classmate is Ayushma. She is funny. She makes me laugh a lot. Sometimes we go out together, like to the park to play. My favourite part of the school is the tuck shop because they sell delicious food. It's also very cheap.

There are some interesting activities going on in my new school. I remember I did a presentation with Manmeet sharing what we did in the bridging course. I also took part in Dress Causal Day where we got to wear causal clothes to school. It was super fun! We also had sports day earlier this year. Our class won the title of overall champion. I am so proud of my class. It was an unforgettable experience. There are still a lot of activities coming up. I can't wait! I am so happy in this school. I am going to study hard and concentrate more on my studies in the second term.

My Secondary School

2D Cao Woo (18-19)

Have you heard of Buddhist Wong Fung Ling College? It is my secondary school. It is in Causeway Bay, next to the Hong Kong Stadium. I go to school by MTR every morning. Do you ever feel secondary school life is the best? My days in this new school have been filled with many happy moments.

My school has a lot of facilities including an English Corner, two halls and an Art Room. My favourite part of the school is our classroom. It is because on the first day, I was alone with no friends. Day after day, I have made lots of new friends and they are helpful and easy-going. Miss Chan and Miss Tong are my class teachers and they are kind and patient. At the back of our classroom there is a board. My friends and I decorated it. Although it is not very beautiful, we spent a lot of time on it.

Do you know what time we like best? Yup! It's lunchtime. Sometimes, we go to the library and do our duty as librarians; other times, we play and chat together. I think this is a wonderful time.

Thousands of people say secondary school life is hard, but I am not afraid anymore! I think our school life is rich and colourful. Can you tell how much I love my secondary school?

The Benefits of Reading

SD Sydney Koon (18-19)

In a world of modern technology, it is easy to overlook the pleasure of curling up with a good book. With lots of entertainment on our phones, people nowadays seldom read books. But the truth is that reading can be more than just entertainment or a homework assignment. People often underestimate the value of reading. In fact, enjoying literature might help strengthen your mind.

We always get knowledge from books. Everything we read fills our head with new bits of information, and we never know when it might come in handy. When immersing ourselves in books, we're actually refining our minds. With books on hand, it seems that all things are within the realm of possibility.

In modern society, our attention is pulled in a million different directions as we have to handle various tasks throughout the day. People often feel lost after a busy day. But when you read a storybook, you can just focus on the story. You leave the rest of the world behind and you can immerse yourself in every fine detail of the book. This is an enjoyable experience not many people can go through.

I read because I believe many places in the world are incredible. You can't really go to all these places, but in books you can travel to space, dive to the bottom of the ocean, live in the past, present and future! You can experience thousands of lives while you are reading. Isn't that amazing?

In short, reading not only brings you useful knowledge but also allows your mind to stay focused. What's more, you can experience different lives in different times and places. So, friends, grab some good books and start reading! I assure you that it will be great fun!



Bullying in School

6C Leslie Ng (18-19)

In my opinion, social isolation is the worst form of bullying. Smart bullies like to bully others through social isolation, because verbal intimidation and physical attacks are easily detected and bullies are punished by teachers. Social isolation makes it harder for teachers to get evidence of bullying, so this method is very common among students. Since social isolation is an invisible form of bullying, I think it is more terrible than physical bullying.

Bullying can cause its victims psychological trauma. For example, people who have been socially isolated for a long time will feel hesitant to make new friends, resulting in social phobia. If the victim is unable to let go of the psychological trauma, this social phobia will stay with him for the rest of his life. In addition, some of these victims are also prone to suffering from adaptation disorder. They will feel stressed out and anxious in a new environment. Some victims of bullying suffer from depression. Depression sufferers may need long-term use of drugs to control their moods, which have a lot of side effects.

Although the problem of bullying is serious in Hong Kong, we can take the initiative to stop it. When we know that bullies want to bully others through social isolation, we must not remain silent. We should be more caring towards the isolated classmates and remind the bullies to stop their hurtful actions.

In summary, bullying can cause significant and lifelong harm to victims. Therefore, we should have zero tolerance for bullying.

The

Environment



My Typhoon Day

2D Angelene Alcantara (18-19)

The Hong Kong Observatory has just issued the typhoon signal No.10. They say it's the strongest typhoon in the history of Hong Kong. Everyone is staying at home, but I don't think it is such a big deal. I have a crazy thought - if I go out in this weather, I can earn bragging rights and become the coolest person at school. I grab my phone and dash out of my room as I hear my mum yell "Angelene! Where do you think you are going at this hour?" She crosses her arms, her eyebrows furrowed. "Oh! I am just going to buy something," I reply while putting on my shoes quickly. "All the stores are closed!" I open the door and run outside. "Bye mom!"

My umbrella flies away as soon as I step outside. "It's fine," I shrug. "I don't really need it anyway." However, as I walk farther from home, I see leaves and rubbish flying around in the air. At the end of the street, a reporter, holding on to a lamp post or maybe his dear life, is reporting news. Everything is a mess.

I begin to tremble as I slowly crawl to the pier. The waves move incredibly fast and they're huge, swallowing the entire pier. My body gets soaking wet. I barely manage to take a selfie before rushing back home for shelter.

After the typhoon blows over, I go back to school. "How was the typhoon for everyone?" Nathaniel asks, looking at the rain outside. I can't help but show my selfie to them. However, they are not impressed. "That's not cool, you know. Many people get injured or even die," David rolls his eyes. "And firemen have to risk their lives saving these stupid people." Others agree. And at that moment, I don't feel like the coolest person in school, but rather the dumbest one.



A Typhoon Day

2D Anson Hui (18-19)

The typhoon signal No.10 was hoisted. It was claimed to be the strongest typhoon in the history of Hong Kong. Everyone stayed at home but I was curiously excited and wanted to go outside. When I opened the windows, I felt the strongest wind I had ever experienced. I took my umbrella and went outside. Just as I stepped outside of the building, I flew away! The wind blew me up to the sky where the rain was hitting my face. I flew to my school and saw no one was inside. Then I flew to Ocean Park, but it was closed. I even flew over the Peak and saw someone at the Sky Terrace.

As I flew higher and further, I looked down and saw tiny people. Some people looked scared when they saw me flying up in the sky. I flew around the world and passed Japan and Taiwan. I flew even higher than the Tokyo Tower and Taipei 101. Finally I returned to Hong Kong. I wrote down everything that happened to me that day. I switched on the TV and found myself on the news! My friends called me and asked me what happened. I told them the wind blew me up to the sky but they didn't believe it. They thought I had a superpower.

Suddenly, I flew up to the sky again. Everything started to rewind and then I woke up. I had a crazy dream. Then I switched on the TV and the news said that the strongest typhoon ever was coming to Hong Kong...

TYPHOON™

Disaster Day

3D Alfred Chan (18-19)

The Hong Kong Observatory has just issued the typhoon signal No. 10. They say it's the strongest typhoon in the history of Hong Kong. Everyone is staying at home now but I am not.

My friends and I are at the seaside to observe the waves. The waves are 10 metres high! I tell my friends not to go further, but they don't listen. Soon we are washed away by the waves. We float around in the sea and finally reach an uninhabited island. No one lives there. There are only wild animals and plants.

First, we find a cave as our shelter. Then we try to make fire with wood, but the rain has made all the trees wet and it's hard to find dry wood. So we decide to take some rest in the cave and wait until the storm is over.

The next day, we try to find some food. We catch some fish and hunt some animals for meat. We cook the food over a fire and we distil the sea water to drink.

We take turns to rest so that we can stay awake all day to call for help. We develop our survival skills and manage to stay alive.

After a few weeks, a pilot sees our fire and our SOS message on the beach. Finally, we get rescued and are sent to the hospital. Our parents are very relieved when they see us.

It was such a horrible and unforgettable experience that we will never go out during a typhoon again.



Global Warming

4A Juno Chan (18-19)

Global warming causes climate change on our planet. Nowadays heat waves, droughts, heavy precipitation and tropical cyclones are becoming more serious and more frequent. They are starting to affect our safety.

Since the industrial revolution, human activities have been producing greenhouse gases. These gases are polluting our atmosphere and cause a lot of problems for our planet today. Constantly rising temperatures are causing changes in the weather patterns throughout the world and extreme natural disasters are happening everywhere.

The effects of climate change are terrible. Polar ice is melting and the sea levels are rising which is endangering human life in coastal areas. Warmer oceans are endangering marine animals, especially coral reefs. Under these unstable and extreme weather conditions, farmers are also growing less crops and there are fewer chickens, cows and sheep for food. Soon our human society will be devastated. There will be civic unrest, food riots, famines and political instability.

As governments are administrative organisations, some people think that they are the most suitable to tackle climate change. They can establish special subcommittees to push ahead a greener civilization and use education to promote the idea of a green lifestyle to citizens.

Others think that product manufacturers should take the responsibility. If they can produce products that pollute, they can also produce green products by reducing, reusing, recycling and replacing ideas and technologies.

Individuals should also play an important role in tackling climate change. We are the consumers. We can try to cut our power consumption to reduce the effects of global warming. We can buy less polluting cars. We must choose efficient fridges. We can reduce our use of water heating. We should fly less or not at all. All of these green habits will help to protect our environment, our earth and our lives.

I think everyone should cooperate with each other to face this problem. We must think about the cause and effect of our unlimited desire for luxury. After the industrial revolution, our production capacity has kept on increasing and we can afford to satisfy all our needs and wants. It is really a waste of money and natural resources. It also hurts our planet. Making endless products will just create more and more greenhouse gases. Global warming is happening right now. We not only need to strengthen the legislation, but also promote green education. I hope that one day people will protect our planet not because of legislation, but because they feel they have a real responsibility to do so.

Climate Change

4A Winky Cheung (18-19)

Our city has changed a lot with the passage of time. Due to economic development, we are facing a range of climate problems such as global warming. Humans burn fossil fuels, factories work to produce and these activities emit carbon dioxide into the atmosphere which causes the greenhouse effect. Many glaciers in the Arctic area are already melting and threatening the ecosystem. Rising sea levels may flood some coastal areas. Facing such serious environmental problems, we have to find ways to tackle them.

First of all, the government should take the leading role. In order to promote a country's economy and trade, they set up many factories and some countries are developing fast. However, there is a lack of a sound environmental protection plan, so the emissions from factories create environmental pollution. In addition, the laws on environmental protection are not strict enough.

When an army moves a truck, it releases 29G/KM of carbon dioxide, while a tank could release 500G/KM of carbon dioxide. Can you imagine how much carbon dioxide an entire national army would produce just for a military practice?

In addition to the national defence, a country's economy is also very important. It is regarded as the backbone of the development of the whole country. Therefore, the government will support the development of industry and commerce. The emission of carbon dioxide is accelerating and consequently, the problem of air pollution is aggravated as a by-product of the economic development.

Meanwhile, some people think that individuals are only responsible for a small part of the global climate problems. However, when individuals get together in public,

they have a great impact on the environment. Every summer, many people choose to switch on air conditioners, which then produce a lot of carbon dioxide, accelerating the greenhouse effect.

In view of the above analysis, I think the occurrence of climate change is related to both. In the past, many countries often neglected the protection of ecology and the harmful effects of air pollution when they pursued the development of industries in order to have a prosperous economy. And the citizens do not have a strong sense of environmental protection, so they do not recognise the consequences of environmental pollution. I hope, from now on, that everyone can take responsibility to protect the environment since the Earth is our big family, and we are a member of it. In order to pass a clean planet to our descendants, from now on, we should drive less, have low carbon travel and have a greener lifestyle. Our government and the businessmen should also take action to ease pollution problems to protect the earth!



Global Warming

4D Louis Lau (18-19)

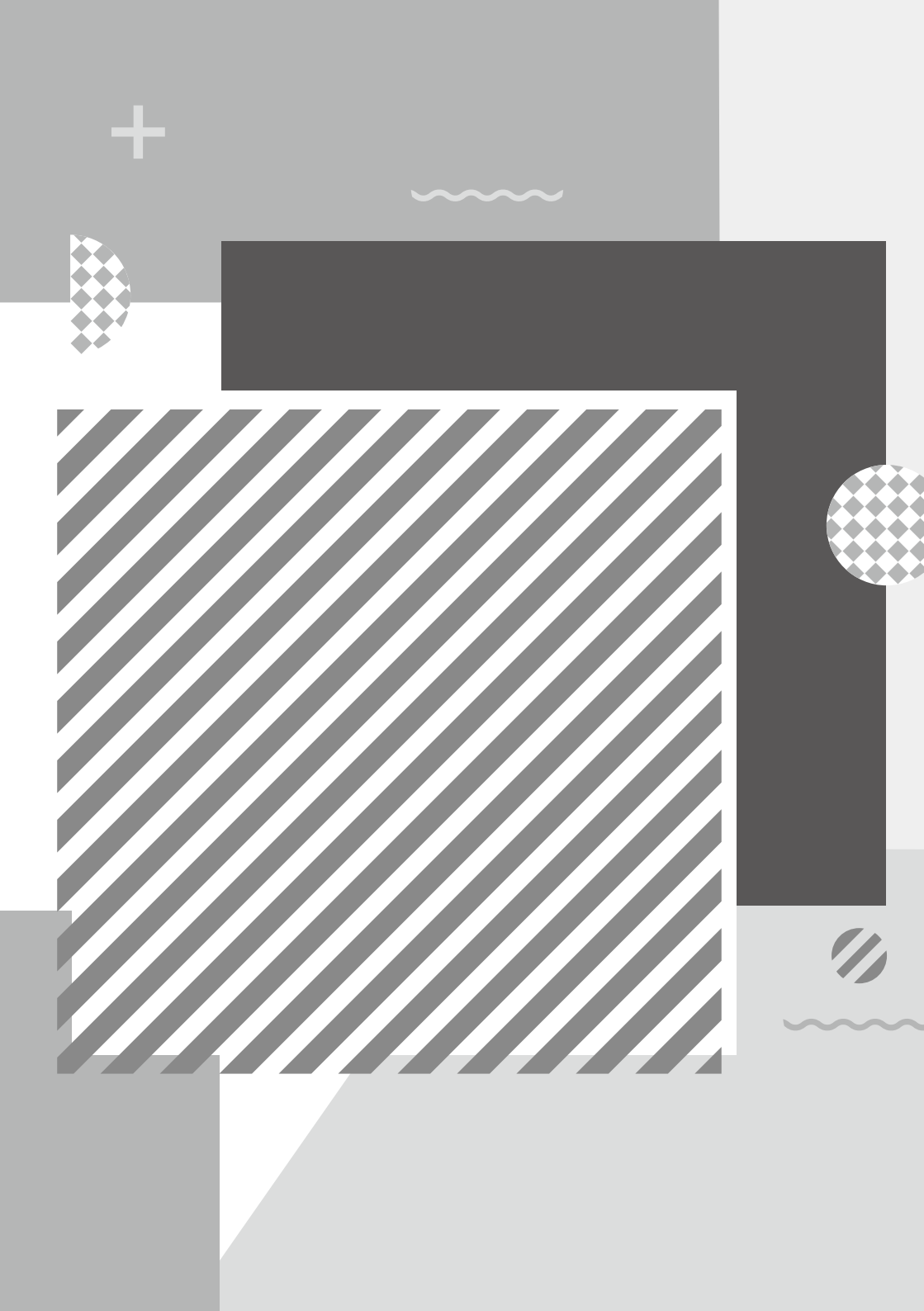
According to National Geographic, the average temperature of the earth is rising at nearly twice the rate that of 50 years ago. The weather patterns are changing in all parts of the world. The only way to explain this is to consider the effect of greenhouse gases emitted by civilization. Not only does it have widespread and profound effects on plants and animals, but it also leads to a drop in the production of agricultural products such as crops and produce from farm animals and poultry.

The Arctic is one of the places most affected by global warming. Climate change has accelerated the rate of ice loss across Antarctica. To lower the speed of global warming, we have to find the source and diminish it. With every degree rise in global temperatures, lightning strikes will increase by 12%. Each year, human activities release around 37 billion metric tons of carbon dioxide. Different greenhouse gases have very different heat-trapping abilities - methane is 84 times more potent than carbon dioxide. It is generated from agriculture and bacterial decomposition of waste deposited in landfills. Nitrous oxide from fertilizers is 264 times more powerful as a heat-trapping gas than carbon dioxide. The other fluorinated greenhouse gases such as hydrofluorocarbons, perfluorocarbons, sulphur hexafluoride and nitrogen trifluoride from industries also contribute to global warming.

Although most of the carbon dioxide is generated from the burning of fossil fuels such as coal, oil and gas for the purpose of generating electricity, transportation and industrial production, there is also carbon dioxide generated by households. Hence there is the debate of whether governments and businesses, or individuals should be responsible for tackling climate change. I do think that all of the humans living on earth should be responsible and play their part in tackling climate change.

The natural disasters caused by global warming have already impoverished millions of people and left countless people homeless. The effect is not only harming governments but also individuals. Since greenhouse gases lead to global warming, the people who generate them should make a reduction. Governments and businesses should use more renewable energy such as solar panels, wind turbines, bioenergy and hydroelectric power. Individuals should use technologies to improve energy storage and reduce energy wastage. Individuals should also cooperate with the government and follow the environmental protection policies such as keeping as many forests as possible for reducing carbon dioxide and getting oxygen in return.







藝創 無限



慶祝校禧鑽 設計標誌

學生作品
欣賞

賞



榮譽
大獎

榮譽大獎 李麗妍 6C



冠軍 李麗妍 6C



亞軍 蔡佳鈺 5D



季軍 袁美君 5A



優異獎 麥美琦 4A



優異獎 陳捷思 4C



優異獎 邱家棟 3A



優異獎 伍彩虹 5A



優異獎 伍彩虹 5A



優異獎 鄭凱文 5B



大家都是

「鳳翎人——我們很像，
但不一樣。」

紙偶製作

中一級
學生作品



楊子琪 1A、李美琪 1A、蘇志如 1C、鄧迦璉 1D、葉芷茵 1D、陳泓楓 1D、
柳博滔 1D、高夏文 1B、Thihansa 1B、Samantha 1B、Mary 1B



羅穎霖 1D、鍾寶艷 1D、陳信希 1D、李濱怡 1D、李彥沚 1D、
吳耀鴻 1D、鄭達權 1C、陳啟聰 1D、Ayushma 1B



羅琬澄 1C、劉甄馨 1C、黃嘉瑜 1C、馮家豪 1C、陳雪晴 1C、洪偉豪 1C、
施竣曦 1C、周汶蕙 1C、朱國希 1C、蘇靖媛 1A、劉澤喬 1A



張凱傑 1C、張凱俊 1C、Yumi 1B、Sristi 1B、Charles 1B、Bishal 1B、
鄭家豪 1A、鄭永銘 1A、趙曉晴 1A



林欣欣 1B、Yashika 1B、Sapnil 1B、Sahitya 1B、Matthew 1B、
Joshua Paul 1B、Farah 1B、占小丫 1A 劉碧瑜 1A、1C 張思行、Jenshu 1B



黃雅晴 1A、陳凱雯 1A、陳家鴻 1A、郭常晞 1A、梁德威 1A、
范諾淮 1A、洪婷婷 1A、周芷茵 1A、陳禧瑤 1A



慶祝鑽禧 掛旗圖案設計

中二級
學生作品

賞



冠軍 林佳琦 2A



亞軍 陳思伊 2A



季軍 譚珮瑩 2D

賞



優異獎 溫韻琪 2D



優異獎 艾安琪 2D



優異獎 施欣欣 2A



優異獎 郭漢絲 2D



優異獎 胡曉嵐 2D

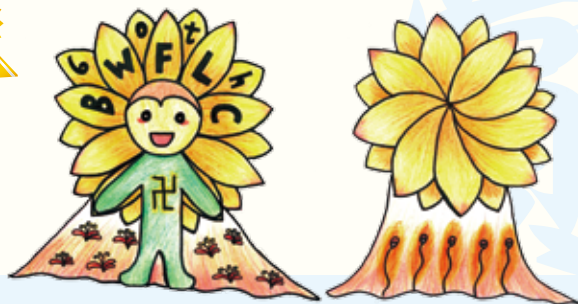


鑽禧校慶 吉祥物設計

中三級
學生作品



冠軍 王怡雯 3A



名字：念慈

向日葵的黃色代表懷念、憐愛銘記於心之意，橙色代表喜悅、友誼、和睦之意，佛教裏面常說常懷慈悲心。

設計概念：

向日葵是導往光明之花，象徵着健康、快樂、活力，追求積極的人生，永遠有着積極的心態，藉此寓意自己的學校永遠朝着太陽，發出閃耀的光芒，同時也寓意同學可以充滿信心，朝着希望不斷進發。披風裏面的鳳凰花和外面的鳳凰羽毛代表着鳳翎人振翅高瞻。



亞軍 勞雅倩 3D



名字： The Happy Buddha

設計概念：

The Happy Buddha describes the positive attitude towards learning and motivates people around to have a happy life. On the back, there are shown that are words elaborating happy Fung Ling Spirit: 1. Be Self- disciplined, 2. Eager to learn, 3. Rule abiding, 4. Be ready for service.

賞



季軍 丁采妮 3C



名字：鳳吉

設計概念：

提取「佛教黃鳳翎中學」的「鳳」字為吉祥物的原形，創作出上圖「鳳吉」。它身穿夏季校服，背面印着學校名稱的英文縮寫，臉露笑容，代表我們推崇鳳翎精神，腳下的書體現了同學樂於學習的精神。



優異 Dannawin 3A



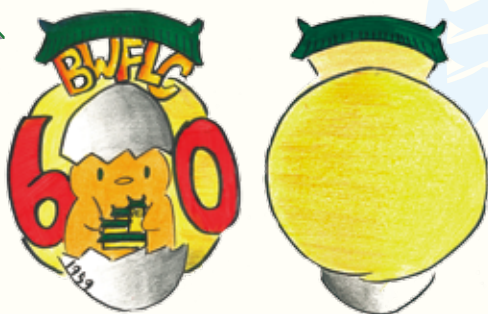
名字：Chibi

設計概念：

This Chibi is a dragon. Although he looks small, he can transform to a big and strong dragon. He is very kind, happy and cheerful. He brings happiness to people.



優異獎 林晁賢 3A



名字：翎

設計概念：

因應佛教黃鳳翎的特色，包括佛教、60 周年、鳳、校園建築、建校日期，還有每個「翎」加入成為吉祥物所有的特點，受人歡迎和可愛。



優異獎 邱家棟 3A



名字：小鳳

設計概念：

吉祥物的形象採取了鳳凰，代表學校。顏色上主要採用了紅、橙、黃色，代表熱情，歡快。筆頭上火焰代表熱情如火，綠色代表生命力，羽毛上的「BWFLC」是學校縮寫，圍巾上的「60」代表 60 周年。

賞



優異獎 莊曉彤 3A



名字：尚良

設計概念：

這個吉祥物叫尚良，俗稱「善良」，「尚」表示尚賢，「良」表示善良。吉祥物頭上的蓮花象徵佛教西方淨土。身上有多顆佛珠，寓意佛教吉祥物手持火焰，噴發出「BWFLC」學校名字，站在荷葉上有「團圓平安」之意。



優異獎 黃鑒瑤 3C



名字：鳳蓮

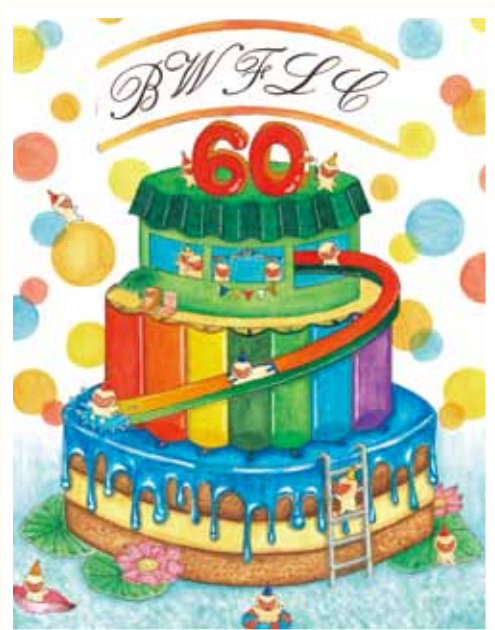
設計概念：

造型是一隻卡通鳳凰，身上的蓮花象徵佛教，60 代表 60 周年，豎着大拇指表示鳳翎人做得到。



海報、感謝卡 及遊戲券設計

高中
學生作品



賞



冠軍 袁美君 5A



亞軍 伍彩虹 5A

賞



季軍 陳捷思 4C

賞



優異獎 李美琦 4A

賞



優異獎 許璦鈺 4C



優異獎 潘樂泓 4C

賞



中一級 專題研習

作品欣賞

惡人谷之逃出黑森林

1A Group1 (16-17)

黃可怡、郭雪妮、林心蜜、周學泓、王鈺淳

《惡人谷之逃出黑森林》

第一組

黃可怡 (旁白)

郭雪妮 (善魔師)

林心蜜 (惡魔女)

周學泓 (小孩, 扮老虎的人)

王鈺淳 (蛙仔)



惡人谷王子的夢想

1B Group4 (16-17)

林詠思、林柏熙、羅銘傑、溫佩佩

《惡人谷王子的夢想》

第四組

林詠思(5)

林柏熙(7)

羅銘傑(9)

溫佩佩(17)



惡人谷之歷奇之旅

1B Group5 (17-18)

羅銘傑、Joy、林欣欣、布斯年、成希敏、陳樂謙

中一乙班 第五組

羅銘傑：蛙仔

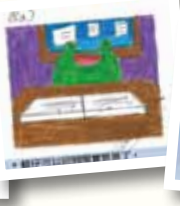
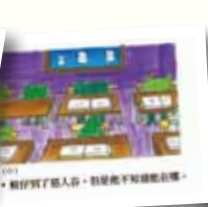
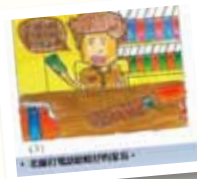
Joy：智強

林欣欣：善魔師

布斯年：同學

成希敏：老師

陳樂謙：旁白



惡人谷之蛙仔的夢想

1D Group1 (17-18)

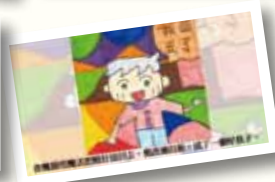
江晉安、劉旭颺、麥志冲、陳思伊、胡芷嵐



蝴蝶仙子與蛙仔之惡人谷歷險記

1D Group2 (18-19)

陳國熙、陳雯瑞、何浚東、葉芷茵、李濱怡、施舒晴



曳豬學校的惡夢


1B Group2 (18-19)

畢穗美、古沙雯、林瑪莉、甄思琪



角色

畢穗美 - 娃女
古沙雯 - 沙雯 / 豬同學 / 校長
林瑪莉 - 豬同學 / 善老師
甄思琪 - 同學 / 豬同學 / 豬老師




The image features a decorative border with various floral and leaf motifs. At the top, there are green and purple leaves, small blue and pink flowers, and a large green flower with a dotted center. At the bottom, there are stylized, colorful leaves in shades of orange, yellow, and green, along with small blue and pink flowers. The background is a light blue gradient with faint, stylized wave patterns.

鳳翎精神 系列作品

【鳳翎精神】 貼紙設計比賽 (15-16)



冠軍 余芷欣 4A



自律



守規



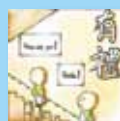
樂於



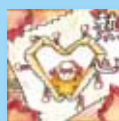
學習



關愛



有禮



熱心



服務



亞軍 江雄渾 4B



自律



守規



樂於



學習



關愛



有禮



熱心



服務



季軍 潘智洪 5B



自律



守規



樂於



學習



關愛



有禮



熱心



服務



優異獎 何健蕃 5D



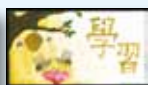
自律



守規



樂於



學習



關愛



有禮



熱心



服務



優異獎 張梓煒 4B



自律



守規



樂於



學習



關愛



有禮



熱心



服務



優異獎 陳琛焱 4A



自律



守規



樂於



學習



關愛



有禮



熱心



服務

中三級

【鳳翎精神】剪紙工藝 (16-17)

自律守規



譚穎綽 3E



官子悅 3A



何健蕾 3C



陳錦泉 3A

樂於學習



阮立賢 3E



侯雅芝 3E



曾令航 3A



侯雅芝 3E

關愛有禮



施華蕾 3C



何景鴻 3A



胡慧盈 3A



陸俞廷 3D

熱心服務



蔡佳鈺 5D



張簡浩 3D



劉逸鴻 3C



何沁珊 3E

【鳳翎精神】

學生手冊蓋章設計比賽 (16-17)



冠軍 余芷欣 5A



亞軍 張梓煒 3B



季軍 江雄渾 5B



優異獎 潘智洪 6B



優異獎 何健蕾 6D

優異獎 施華蕾 6D



優異獎 陳琛焱 5A



優異獎 李樂欣 6A



優異獎 翁嘉敏 4D

【鳳翎精神】

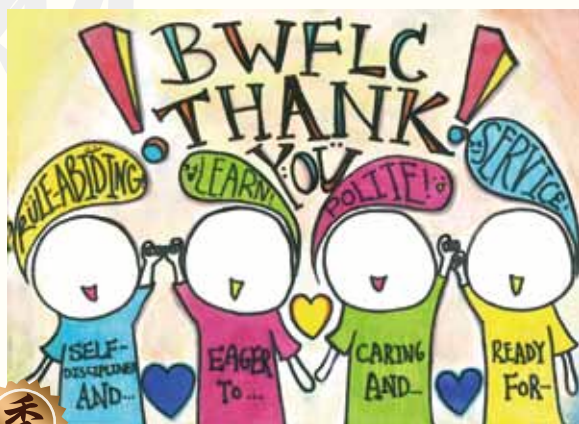
明信片設計比賽 (17-18)



冠軍江雄潭 6B



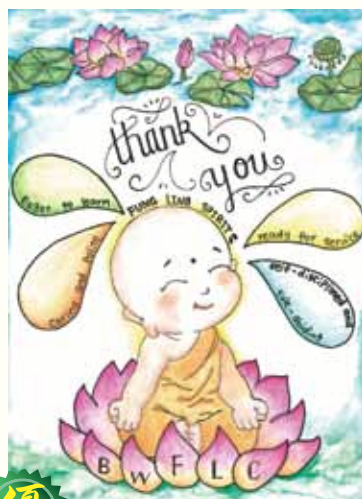
亞軍 李麗妍 5C



季軍 陳琛焱 6A



優異獎 伍彩虹 4A



優異獎 袁美君 4A



優異獎 洪燕 5A



優異獎 余芷欣 6A



優異獎 蔡佳鈺 4A

【鳳翺精神】

信封及信紙設計比賽 (17-18)





優異獎 蔡佳銘 4D



優異獎 張芷欣 4C



優異獎 袁美君 4A

【鳳翎精神】 郵票設計比賽 (17-18)



冠軍 洪燕 5A



亞軍 李麗妍 5C



季軍 梁雅文 4C



優異獎 鄭凱文 5B



優異獎 莫子希 5B

A decorative border featuring various stylized flowers and leaves. The top border includes light green and purple flowers with brown leaves. The bottom border features large, colorful, stylized leaves in shades of orange, yellow, and green. The text is centered in the middle of the page.

跨科組的 合作與聯繫

【陸運會感謝狀】設計比賽

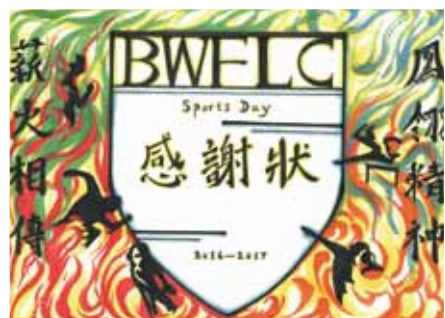
體育科與視覺藝術科 (16-17)



冠軍 余芷欣 5A



亞軍 李麗妍 4C



季軍 江雄渾 5B



季軍 張梓煒 5B



優異獎 施樂龍 5C



優異獎 陳冠樺 4C



優異獎 楊成業 4D



優異獎 劉美瑩 5A



優異獎 鄭凱文 4B

【性教育】書籤設計比賽

學生輔導組與視覺藝術科 (12-18)



唐理 2E (12-13)



郭欣儀 2E (14-15)



阮立賢 2E (14-15)



2E 林芷濠 (14-15)



袁美君 2A (15-16)



陳令軒 2B (16-17)



林晁賢 2A (17-18)



胡曉嵐 2D (18-19)

【黃昏音樂樂逍遙】海報設計比賽

音樂科與視覺藝術科 (17-18)



冠軍 袁美君 5A



亞軍 伍彩虹 5A



季軍 蔡佳鈺 5D

【總有您鼓勵】書籤設計比賽

升學及就業輔導組與視覺藝術科 (16-17)



冠軍 李麗妍 4C



亞軍 黃雅汶 5B



季軍 余芯欣 5A



高中視覺藝術科 校本評核

作品欣賞

摘星之旅——研究工作簿

江雄渾 5B (16-17):《不義人間》





《不執「木」的》



《人間自有真情在》



《喪心病狂》



《創世之書》

摘星之旅——研究工作簿

余芷欣 5A (16-17):《渴望》





《望「女」成材》



《望你能快樂》



《「渴」之養份》

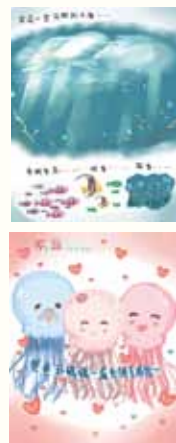


《矛盾「渴」習者》

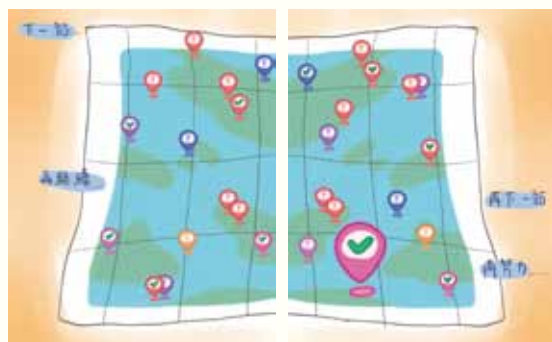
評

電腦繪畫

李樂欣 5A (15-16) : 《尋夢》



評



評

混合媒介



劉美瑩 5A (16-17): 《興趣可以當「麵」食》



周玉嬌 6A (16-17): 《打通我的任督五脈》



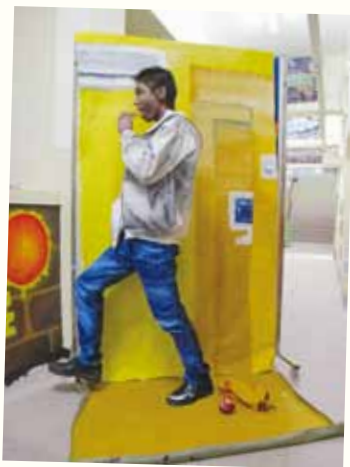
李樂欣 6A (16-17): 《沉浸藝術》

塗鴉噴畫



顏偉濠 6C (16-17): 《信念》

行為藝術



葉承軒 6D (11-12): 《大喉鬼》

評

立體創作



潘智洪 5B (15-16)：《光污染》



周玉蛟 6A (16-17)：《迷失世界》

服裝設計



SWETA 5A (15-16) : 《跳出個未來》



金家浩 6D (15-16) : 《母與子》

評 畫



鄭裕澄 5A (15-16) : 《失落》



何健菁 5D (15-16) : 《失寵》

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