



Expressions

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Welcome to the second issue of S.T.F.A. Lee Kam Primary School's **Expressions** magazine for the 2018-2019 school year. We hope you enjoy reading these pieces of creative writing by P.5 and P.6 students in the Young Writers activity.

Turn the page to read about talking objects, bizarre stews, magic doors, friendly giants, and more!

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Don't Pick Me

Valerie Ho (SC)

Angelina had long hair and big eyes. She was tall. Every day, she wore a T-shirt and a skirt to eat spaghetti. Her favourite colour was blue. She wore swimming clothes to swim. She had lots of swimsuits because many of them were for competitions. She loved to go to the shopping centre and the swimming pool. She also liked eating sushi and sausages.

She was gentle and kind. She always gave money to the poor. And she never shouted at people. But, sometimes, she was mean to the boys in her class.

One day, at home, as soon as it was time for lunch, she was about to pick up a sausage. One was fat. One was orange. One was big and soft. It was the biggest sausage in the world. Suddenly, she heard a strange voice. "Don't pick me!" said the big sausage.

"You can speak?" said Angelina. She was shocked. Her face turned blue!

"Why not?" asked the big sausage.

"I'm going to have pasta with sausage for lunch," said Angelina.

"I don't think so," said the sausage. "But, you should eat the smaller sausage. Next Tuesday is its use-by-date."

"But, I'm really hungry," said Angelina.

"I'm too much for you; you'll be fat if you eat me, and then how will you swim?" the sausage said to Angelina.

"I will be fine!" she said.

"I'm too long, so you really can't eat me."

"I think I can," said Angelina. "Trust me. I really can!" She stomped her feet.

"I'm too long!" shouted that sausage.

"I must still eat you!" said Angelina.

The sausage jumped on the floor. But, Angelina picked it up and put it in the fridge. She picked up the fat sausage to eat. "You'll do fine," she said.

Next, Angelina went swimming at Tuen Mun Swimming Pool. She did exercises there with her friends. She stretched. She put her hands on her toes. When she was choosing which swimming suit from her locker to wear, she found three swimming suits. The first one was medium-sized, but it was all black. The second one was bigger but too colourful. The third one was small and had a pattern of flowers. The little flowers were purple, blue, pink, yellow, green and orange – but mostly blue. She liked blue best.

This time, when Angelina was about to pick up the third swimming suit, she heard a strange voice. "Don't pick me!" said the swimming suit.

"Not again! You can talk?" said Angelina.

"Of course I can talk," it said.

"Ok! I am going to put you on," Angelina shouted.

"No way! I am too pretty! You can't put me on!" it said again.

"That's not true," said Angelina.

"I am too small for you!" it answered.

"You're not!" Angelina murmured.

The swimming suit said, "If I touch water, I will stick to you, and you will feel uncomfortable."

"Ok! Ok!" said Angelina. "That's fine."

"Now put me down!" said the swimming suit.

"Never!" grumbled Angelina.

She wore the swimsuit and went swimming with her friends.

Later, Angelina went to the sushi shop with her friends. She was so hungry, she could have eaten two elephants. She went there in her friend's car.

She needed a plate to eat sushi with. When Angelina was going to pick up a big plate, she heard a loud voice.

"Pick me!" said a small plate.

"Uhhh! Another object talking?" she said.

"Pick me, please please please!" the plate said.

"Why? You're too small, and you're too ugly," Angelina answered. She was surprised. Her mouth was as big as an orange.

"But you can still use me!" it said.

"You're just matched with the colour of the table," she said.

"Come on! Just use me!" it said again. It sounded like it might cry.

"I am going to use the bigger plate. You're just too small for putting sushi on!" Angelina said. She started to take the biggest plate.

"Please!" it said.

Angelina answered, "No way!"

Angelina was a kind girl, but from then on, she behaved worse and worse and was scolded by her mum.



Volleyball

Ryan Leung (6D)

Once upon a time, there was a little boy called Peter who loved playing volleyball and badminton and running very much. He had a small nose and a big mouth. His eyes were as bright as diamonds. He had brown hair, too.

One morning, he was going to play volleyball. He wore sportswear, including a blue and yellow T-shirt because he loved the colours blue and yellow. He ran to the sports centre to play volleyball. But, first, he had to choose a volleyball.

The first volleyball was medium-sized and round. It was white too. The second one was a little different from the first one. It was very small, and it was yellow and blue. They were the colours that Peter liked very much. Finally, the third one was medium-sized. However, it was broken, broken like a flower. And its colour had changed to brown.

As soon as Peter was about to pick up the first volleyball, he heard a scary voice. "Don't pick me!" said the first volleyball.

Peter asked, "Why can't I pick you?"

"You can't pick me because I am too white and too big," continued the volleyball.

"No problem... But why can you talk? I haven't seen a volleyball that can talk before. Are you a monster?"

"If you haven't seen a volleyball that can talk, you are stupid. All volleyballs can talk," the volleyball laughed.

"Ok, although you are white and big, I can still play with you," Peter replied. He folded his arms and frowned.

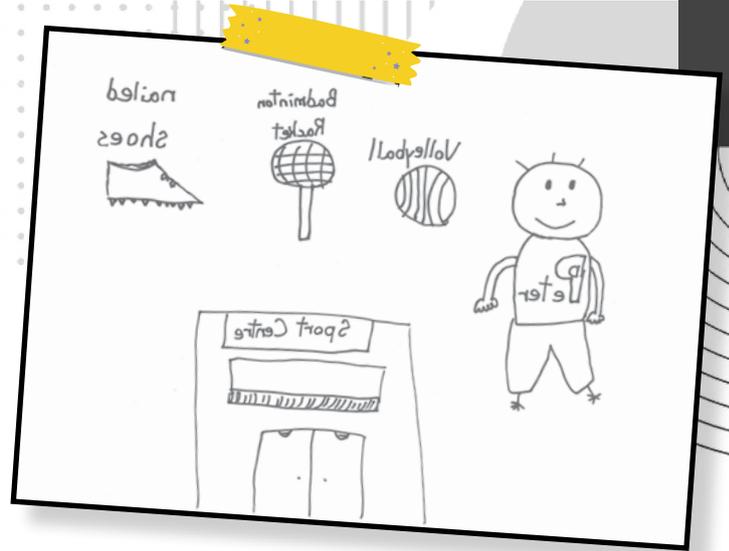
"But you will hurt yourself if you play with me. I am big and hard. I think playing with the small ball would be better for you. And it is blue and yellow. You'll love it," the volleyball said.

Finally, Peter chose the blue and yellow one.

After Peter had played volleyball and had lunch, he wanted to play badminton in the sports centre again because when he played outside, it was too windy.

When he got to the sports centre, he had to choose a racket. The first one was too big, and the head of the racket was square. It was red. Peter didn't like the colour red. The second one was smaller than the first one, but its head was round. The final one was medium-sized, but it was broken. The strings and also the handle were broken.

This time, when Peter was about to pick up the first racket, he heard a strange voice. "Don't pick me!" said the racket.



"Oh my gosh! First, it's a volleyball, now it's a..." Peter yelled. All his hair stood up!

"I also can talk. All the things on this Earth can talk," the racket replied. "Please please please, don't use me to play badminton, please," the racket continued. "I am too big for you to play with. I'm red and ugly. Other people will think you are bad at playing badminton if you play with me."

"No problem, I think I will win when I play with other players," Peter said.

"But my head is square. It is ridiculous. No other racket has a square head like me. So, you don't need to use me. You can choose a regular one. That one over there is smaller than me, and its head is a circle," the racket said.

Peter thought, "The first one is special, and it isn't broken." And he chose the first, square one.

After Peter had played badminton, he had dinner. It was night now. Suddenly, Peter very much wanted to run, and so he went to the sports ground on the night bus. He went to the sports ground and warmed up. Then, he tried to choose a pair of nailed shoes.

Peter was going to pick up the blue nailed shoes when he heard a soft voice. "Pick me!" said the blue and yellow nailed shoes.

"Oh! You can talk too. Hello," said Peter.

"Why aren't you scared of me?" asked the nailed shoes.

"Oh! Because I know all the things on Earth can talk," replied Peter.

"I am blue and yellow, so you will love me very much," said the nailed shoes.

"No, but you are broken," continued Peter. "You are too hard too. I don't like to wear hard shoes."

"But my nails are sharp. You can run fast when you wear me," the nailed shoes said.

Peter thought that was good enough. So, finally he chose them, and he could run faster than all the people in the world.



A Very Bad Day

Angus Mak (6A)

Today was a terrible, horrible, no good, very bad day.

At recess, my best friend Tommy wasn't at school, so my worst enemy, Timmy bullied me. He often hit me when Tommy wasn't there. But today, he hid my pocket money. I looked everywhere, but I couldn't see it. So, I told my teacher, Miss Wong, but she said, "Timmy is a good student. It's impossible that he stole your money."

Then, I went back to my seat quietly.

After school, I went to a snack shop to get some fish balls. Then, I saw the boss of the snack shop, Mr. Ho. He said, "Today the snack shop is closing early. Please go back home."

So, I went home. Ten minutes later, I arrived back home. I asked my mum, "Can you cook for me now? I feel hungry."

"No, because I haven't bought the vegetables yet.

Let me buy some now," she replied.

"Okay, I'll go to my room and do my homework."

Then, I went to my room to do my homework. My stomach made a lot of sounds. It was rumbling.

At seven o'clock, my mum shouted, "Dinner now!" I rushed to the dining room quickly. But, I found that there were just some vegetables.

"Mum, you know I hate vegetables very much!"

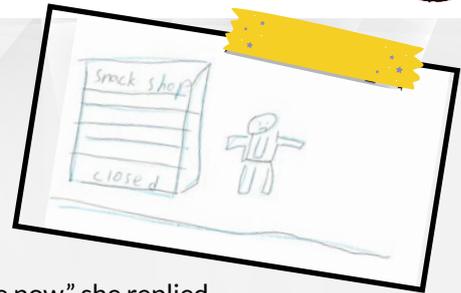
"You are so unhealthy, you need to eat more vegetables," she said.

So, I ate them all up. But, I felt sick after I ate them.

When I was ready to go to bed, I found out there was no pillow, so I asked Mum, "Where is my pillow?"

"I have just washed it because it was very dirty."

So, I slept without a pillow. Today was a very bad day.



A Very Bad Day

Mennas Ko (5E)

Yesterday, Jason had a very bad day that meant he couldn't join in any activities that kids like to do.

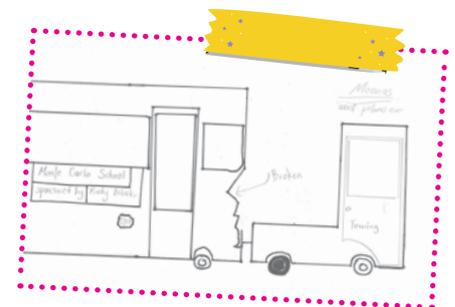
Students on the school bus were looking forward to joining the anniversary activities at school. The school bus driver was terrified of animals. While he was driving, he saw a rabbit running across the road. He was frightened. Suddenly, the rabbit ran into the narrow road again. The driver had to make a U-turn, but it was too hard to do at that time, and the bus crashed into the trees. Luckily, neither the driver nor the students were hurt. Jason broke the emergency door and ran to school with heavy books on his back. He looked extremely tired with a red-coloured face. After running to the place where the anniversary activities took place,

he drank 10 bottles of water.

There was a carnival with lots of sporty games, for example, soccer games and baseball games. But, because of the school bus delay, Jason couldn't join in. He was angry and told all his classmates about the school bus driver. "That bus driver drives dangerously and was scared of a weak white rabbit," he said.

After school, he went to the dentist. The dentist said that all his teeth were bad, so he numbed and removed them. So, Jason could not bite. He looked like an old man and regretted that he hadn't protected his teeth properly.

At dinner time, Jason couldn't bite anything, so he couldn't eat his favourite hamburger. All he could eat were liquids (which



meant he couldn't eat). He drank fruit juice for dinner. He wasn't full enough, so his stomach growled. And so, he cooked soup for himself.

At midnight, he first wanted to attend the PUBG game competition, but all his fingers were burnt by 10,000° Celsius lava on the balcony. He first thought that it was hot and bright orange juice. Suddenly, his mum shouted that it was time for school, and shocked, Jason woke up. He realised that he had been dreaming about the lava.

Finally, he was sad that he missed everything he wanted to do and didn't even sleep well.

Bad Day!

Venus Leung (6A)

Natalie had a horrible day. Since it was the Christmas holidays, she decided to wake up later than usual. But at 7:30 in the morning, her mum said, "Wake up, Natalie!" She felt so annoyed. She hid in the blankets and used a pillow to cover her ears.

Mum said, "If you don't wake up, you won't have breakfast today." So, Natalie woke up.

It was very cold in the morning, so Natalie decided to use warm water to wash her face. But, when she turned on the tap, there was no warm water. The water was as cold as ice. She said, "Oh no! It is cold! Brrr!" She was so disappointed that she didn't wash her face.

Then, she went to the living room and ate breakfast, but when she found the plastic bag on the

table, there was no more bread. She said, "No! I'm so hungry!" So, she just drank her milk.

At noon, when she was looking forward to having a delicious meal, Mum came back and said, "I bought this lunch at the Yummy Restaurant."

"Oh no, that food is not tasty. Yuck!" said Natalie.

The pork was overcooked and black. Also, the rice was as hard as a rock. "I can't eat that," said Natalie.

"But," Mum said, "if you don't eat your lunch, you will have to wait until dinner."

At 5 o'clock, when Natalie was going to have a bath, suddenly, her younger sister rushed into the bathroom and said, "I'm going to have a bath first!" She pushed Natalie outside and locked the



door inside. She sang happily inside the bathroom. Natalie was very angry and told her mum about it, but Mum said, "It's okay! She's younger than you." Natalie became angrier and slammed her hand against the bathroom door.

At night, they were all ready to sleep, but suddenly, Natalie's sister took her blanket. Natalie ran around the room to make herself warm. Her sister was sleeping warmly in her bed. Natalie didn't sleep all night. She had a cold night.

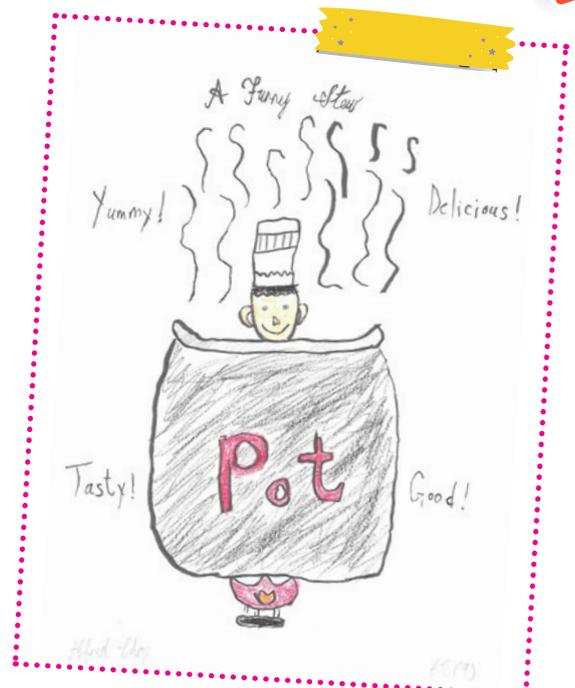
What a horrible day for Natalie!

CREATIVE STEWS

Funny Stew

Alfred Choy (6E)

I have nothing to put in my stew, you see,
Not tea or a bee or a sky-blue sea.
So I just go to the beach to look for bugs,
But when I arrive there, I see many mugs.
I put in some sugar to make the stew sweet as candy.
"You are the "silliest" kid that I ever did see," said Sandy.
I am very sad, so I decide to throw it all.
I go to the supermarket that's in the mall.
I buy beef, salt and sugar and beer.
I think and think; at last, I think it's a good idea.
So bring out your stew bowls!
You will try my delicious meal,
But first, I need to add a seal.



Terrible Stew

Louis Chan (6C)

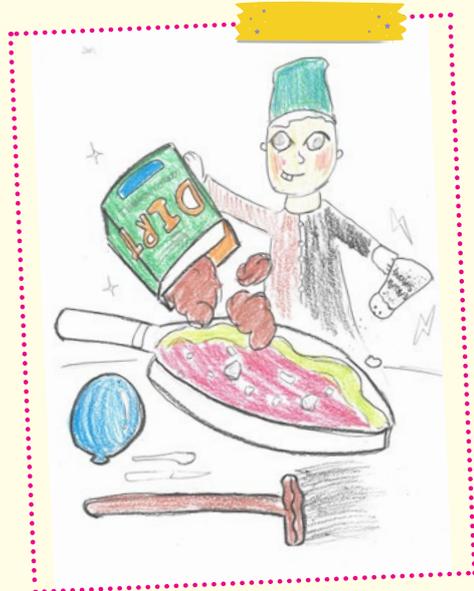
I have nothing to put in my stew, you see,
Not a butterfly, a bear or a bee.
So I'll just climb into the oven
And I'll make a stew at eleven.
I'll put in some paper and metal
And count if there's enough in total.
I'll put in some pencils and rulers
And some of these beautiful flowers.
I'll stir it around with my big wooden chopsticks.
I'll be satisfied and give myself a big tick!
I'll throw in some rubbish when the water bubbles,
And I'll let the customers get into trouble.
So bring out your stew bowls.
You may be sick, but... who knows?



Strange Stew

Ian Siu (6B)

I have nothing to put in my stew you see,
Not a flag or a foot or a tiny flea.
So, I'll just crawl into a hot pan
To make a stew out of clam.
I'll put in some earwax shavings and salt,
More cheese—if you don't like it, it's not my fault.
I'll laugh while I'm cooking, I'll joke while I mix.
I'll get my dog to taste it thoroughly at six.
I'll use my dirty broom as a stirring spoon,
Then, spray in some dirt and pop in a balloon.
So bring out your stew bowls,
You weird wolves and terrible tigers.
I hope you enjoy this soup because...
It's for you, you mean boss.

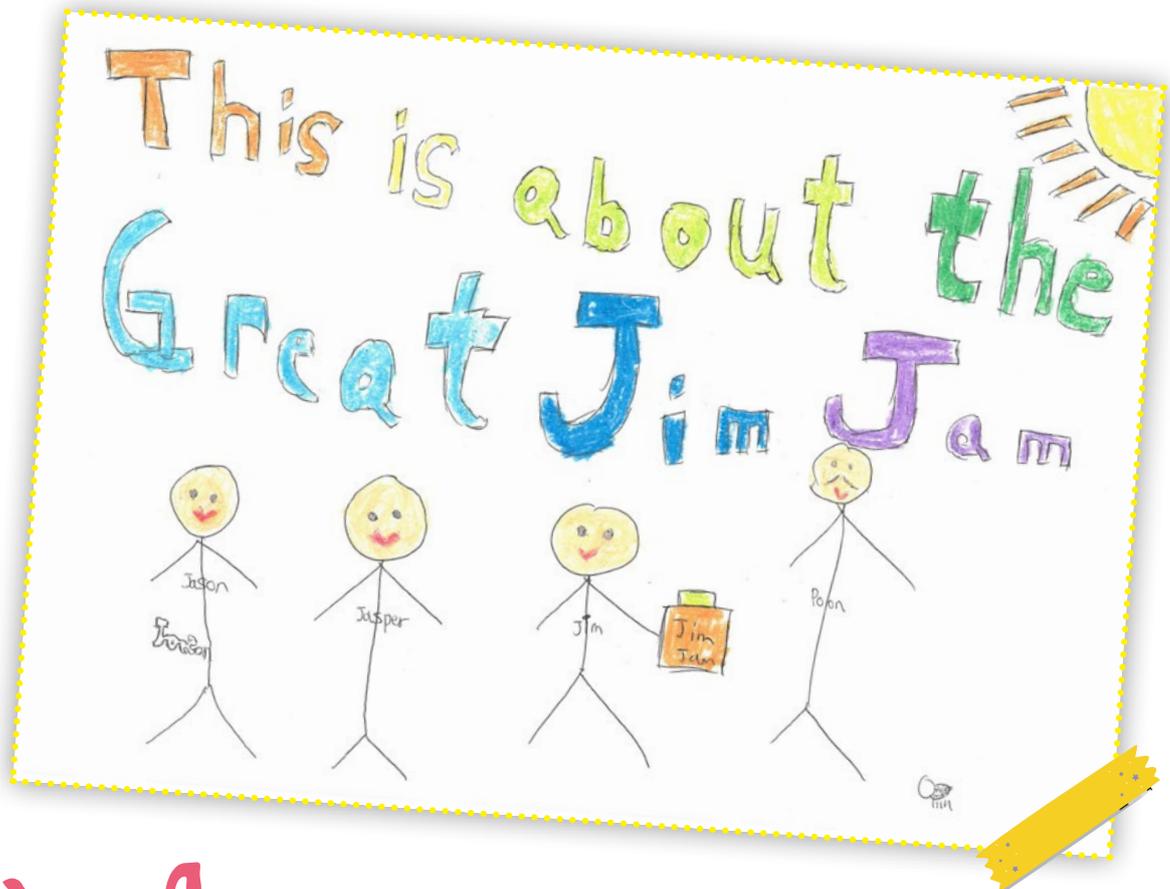
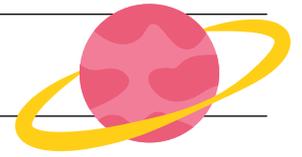


Magic Stew

Angelina So (5A)

I have nothing to put in my stew, you see,
Not a tomato or tuna or some lemon tea.
So I'll just put in some butterflies, beetles and yucky eyes.
I'll put in some monkeys, some Maltesers and mandrills.
It may be awful, but it will also be magical.
So bring out your stew bowls,
Your spoon with some holes.
You'll love me so much, you'll love me a bunch.
You'll go crunch-crunch, crunch-crunch.





Jim Jam

Jason Law (5D)

I'll tell you a story of
the Great Jim Jam.
Jason and Jasper went
to the market.
Because they couldn't find
jam, they ate a piece of ham.
This is about the Great Jim
Jam.

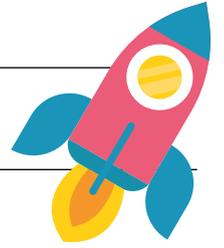
Jason and Jasper looked for
the Great Jim Jam.
They couldn't find jam, but
they didn't give up.
They shouted, "We must find
the Great Jim Jam!"
This is about the Great Jim
Jam.

They searched all over the
world, even Poon's house.
They couldn't find it here or
there,
So they asked the Poon's
mouse.
This is about the Great Jim
Jam!

The mouse told them how to
find Jim's house,
So they found it there by the
little louse.
And they thanked the mouse.
This is about the Great Jim
Jam!

Jason and Jasper asked for
jam from Jim.
He told them they could eat
the jam.
But when they ate it, they
turned into him!
This is about the Great Jim
Jam.

In the end, they didn't know
they'd turned into Jim.
So, Jim told them they'd
turned into him.
Now, there were three of him!
That was about the Great Jim
Jam!



The Voice

Vera Siu (6D)

I was in London, visiting the ruins of an old convent school. There were barely any lights inside. Shadows danced on the walls as I walked past. Other visitors took photos while I wandered further inside the building. I went through corridor after corridor, staring at the cracked bricks that had seen many generations of nuns walk by.

Suddenly, I heard a faint noise. It was a child singing a lullaby. I followed the noise, and then I saw a set of long, winding stairs surrounding a large column right in the middle of a corridor leading down, down, down. Curious, I climbed the stairs down, down, down until I arrived at a small, cramped landing with nothing but a candle on a table and an arched door. The door was made of wooden planks with a rusty iron handle. Its cobalt paint had faded over time. The hinges of the door were so unsteady and broken that it seemed a mere touch would send them and the door crashing down. There were also beautiful patterns on the door that represented good handiwork. I gently touched them. I was surprised as they were made of lapis lazuli, a kind of blue mineral. I heard a child's singing even clearer coming from the gap underneath the door.

I knocked on the door gently and listened. The child's singing did not stop; the child did not hear me knock. I tried the handle

of the door, but it did not work. It was then I realised I could just push the door open. The handle was just an ornament. Behind the door was a narrow and long corridor. It was cold, damp and smelly compared to the nice warm London sunshine. I wrinkled my nose and started to walk down the corridor, noticing there were small torches lit with fire against the wall.

I walked for two minutes, and finally, I reached the end. The corridor opened onto a small room. Wine and water buckets, clay jars and crates of food were packed inside the small room. And right in the middle, floated two ghosts, one big, one small. They gazed curiously at the visitor. Then, the big ghost spoke. "Who are you? With the earthquake outside, it's a miracle to see someone alive!"

"I'm Vera. The earthquake has been over for years. It was very powerful. I read about it in the history books. Who are you?"

"I think someone caused the earthquake. I am waiting here for revenge."

I asked many questions about the ghosts. A few minutes later, I managed to understand everything. London had a tremendous earthquake, and thousands died. The big ghost (once a nun) hid in the

convent school cellar (she worked there) with her niece. But, unfortunately, the cellar was underground, and the shaking was so powerful that they were thrown across the room, hit their heads and died. They were poorly educated and did not know that earthquakes were natural disasters and thought someone caused it to happen. So, they waited for the person to take their revenge.

“Why does your niece sing?”

“Oh, Jane loves to sing. She does it for fun.”

When I went back upstairs, the sun was setting. I was watching it when a thought occurred. “How can Jane’s voice be heard so low underground?” I thought for a while and smiled. Guess that will remain a mystery forever...



A Weird Door

Natalie Mok (6A)

When my dad and mum went to work, I played chess and watched TV with my best friend Venus. The day was rainy. There was a thunderstorm and lightning. Although Venus had come over for a sleepover, she arrived at my house at 9 a.m. While we were playing, we heard a tiny voice, a squeaking sound. We were scared.

We went upstairs and found that the noise came from my bedroom. My bedroom usually had nothing in it to play with. I just read on my bed and did my homework. My parents never gave me any snacks. We went in quietly and saw a door by a stone wall that was red, orange, yellow, green, light blue... and full of stickers by a stone wall. I gasped because I didn’t know there was a door like that in my room. There was also a tiny code box with numbers. And,

there were fluffy marshmallows in a hole that gave candy. We ate them, and they were yummy. We wanted to go through the door!

Unfortunately, it wasn’t going to be that easy to go through the door—we saw a question in the candy hole. It said that if we answered it correctly, we could have a look inside. It asked, “How many patterns are there on this door?” I counted for 30 minutes, but I got it wrong. Venus knew it was not easy, but she had inspiration. She said to the door, “One.”

“Correct,” said the door.

We yelled, “What? The door knows how to talk!”

We tapped 1 into the code box, and the door said, “Welcome.”



We went inside; there were so many sweets. There were lollipops, marshmallows, toffees of all kinds, and a wonderful sound of singing. "La! La! La!" We discovered that the singing came from a queen. In fact, we saw four queens! Suddenly, a gummy came and told us there were four castles—one was a chocolate castle, one a sugar castle, one a candy castle, and one a mint castle. We were surprised that all the sweets could talk, and the queens were beautiful. They dressed in the style of their castles, so one wore a chocolate fountain dress, one wore a candy-coloured dress, one wore sugary spots, and one wore a chocolate mint dress. They smiled cheerfully, and their eyes were bright like diamonds. Their voices were very soft.

The candy queen said, "Hi, girls," in her singsong voice.

We replied, "Hi! Thank you for letting us visit."

The queens gave their castle's most popular food to eat. We thought the chocolate castle was the yummiest. Then, we walked across a chocolate land and drank a little bit from a chocolate pool. The chocolate tasted marvellous. We went to the sugar castle, too. Suddenly, it rained, and we were shocked. I shouted, "Wow! Amazing!" The rain was full of sweets! We ate a lot!

This was different from our world; here, it was pretty and delicious. Our world was the opposite. Rain in our world was just rain. We saw the king by a playground, and he gave us a key and different kinds of sweets—we thanked him! Lastly, we felt happy, but we had to go home because we had to be good children. The king told us to remember the password so that we could go there whenever we wanted to. We hope we can go back soon!

The Strange Door

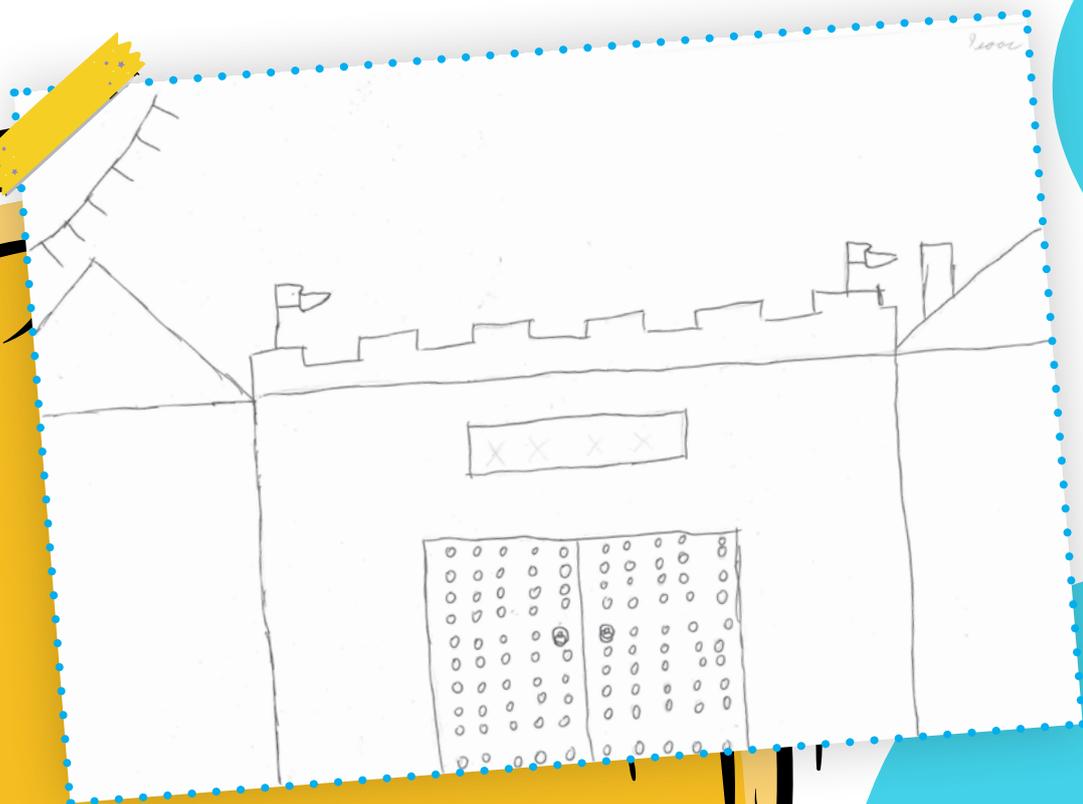
Isaac Poon (6C)

I remember that day very well. It was a public holiday, so I could go out and about. The weather was sunny with no clouds for the whole day. I thought I'd buy an ice cream first. When I got to the ice cream shop, I noticed that the empty building next door had an old-fashioned red door that looked like it was from ancient China. I'd never seen that door before. I tried to open it, but it was way too heavy for me. It was huge. I knocked, but it was no use. Then, I called, "Is anyone home?"

When I was about to go, a man dressed in old red clothes pushed the door open. He walked out of the door and started staring into the street. Loud noises came from

inside—people laughing and shouting at the top of their lungs. I tried to peek in, but I was too late. The door had already closed.

The next day, I came back to the same place before I went to school. I had a strange feeling. After I'd sat next to the door for 10 minutes, a little girl in Chinese clothes came walking towards me. She opened the door and went inside. There were lights flashing from inside. I tried to enter, but I was too late again. However hard I pushed, the door didn't move an inch. So, I took my school bag, and I thought, "This door is not normal. It can only be brought from ancient China. No factories produce or sell this type of door anywhere



else in the world. And that girl was really strong.” I tried again to open the door, but it didn’t move. “Also, this smell is delicious. It makes my mouth water. Where does it come from?” I had thousands of thoughts and questions in my head.

Every day since I found the door, I went there to try opening it, but I didn’t have a chance. One day, I tried following closely behind a man in Chinese clothing, and this time I went in! The door closed loudly behind me. I tried moving it, but it wouldn’t open, so I had no way of knowing how I was going to get out again. After I went in, I heard lots of different noises. I heard someone speaking in Putonghua very quickly. I’d learned it at school luckily. He was trying to invite me to his home to visit, and I replied, “Thank you” quickly.

Then, he took me to a giant house. There was a giant garden with a pond, which had water lilies and also small goldfish swimming in it. The house was different from houses

nowadays. It was mainly made out of wood, and it looked shorter than my house, too. The man took me inside and said, “How did you get in the door?” So, I told him the whole story. He told me he was going to give me some money, and after a week he was going to send me back home.

So, I took the money and went out on the streets that were crowded with people. The man suggested that I should buy something to eat. This place was better than I thought, so I bought snacks and ate lunch. I had some handmade noodles and something that tasted like fried tofu. It was fantastic. The only problem was that my clothes were different, so people were looking at me in fear. It was impossible to blend in.

A few days later, the man led me back home and told me not to visit the place again unless it was very important. When I went out through the door, I heard a loud ringing sound. I suddenly woke up. “That was a long dream,” I thought.



GIANTS!

The Valerie Giant

Alexis Wong (5B)

Once upon a time, in Hong Kong, there was a giant named Valerie who was taller than the skyscrapers. Her home was about 89 schools tall, and she lived by herself. Valerie was 958,234 years old and was 10,000,000 metres tall. She was really amazing and had seen dinosaurs before.

Valerie was a beautiful girl with smooth, curly hair, a pair of big shiny eyes, a small sweet mouth, and she was a thin girl too! She smelled like mangoes, and she had a soft voice. And, Valerie was helpful and friendly. She always helped her mum to cook whenever she visited her in Giant City.



She had always made friends with dinosaurs before. She made friends with other giants too.

Valerie liked dancing; she liked to eat sushi and drink boba milk. But, she was scared of water and didn't know how to swim! This was the Valerie Giant!

One day, Valerie went to Giant City to visit her family for her mum's birthday, but there was flooding! Many giants' homes were flooded, including Valerie's family's. The weather was very bad. The rain poured, and there was a big storm. Valerie's body shook, and she didn't know what to do.

Valerie was very worried about her family. Suddenly, she saw her 1,700-year-

old sister fall in the water, but her little sister couldn't swim! Valerie's sister couldn't breathe, but she tried to swim. Valerie was brave! Although she was scared of water, she jumped in and used her long arms to try to swim. Suddenly, she could swim faster and faster! She rescued her sister. Valerie screamed for her sister to get on her back, and then she took her sister to a little island. Everyone clapped their hands for Valerie!

Finally, the flood went away! Valerie didn't go back to Hong Kong as she missed and worried about her family. She lived happily in Giant City.

The Small Kindly Giant

Hebe Chan (6E)



The giant was a small, kindly giant. She was a lovely girl of 10 years old with blue eyes and a small mouth. Her golden hair was beautiful and long. She was tall and thin. She reached 2.5 metres high.

She lived in a cave in Tai Ma Shan. The cave was very special; its walls were grey. There were diamonds on the top and the bottom walls. Only Small Kindly Giant could go inside. She always went into the forest because she loved animals. The forest was enormous, and there was a place no one knew about to play inside. The weather was sunny all the time. The sky was blue all the time.

Animals loved the giant because she smelled like a rose. The only animals she was scared of were cats. When she saw a cat, she screamed and ran back to the cave.

One day, when she was playing with the animals, a rabbit and an elephant, a little girl came. Small Kindly Giant was surprised because the little girl saw her. It was bad because there was a rule that if a human

saw a giant, the giant would take the human to the king. If they didn't, the giant would die. So, Small Kindly Giant took the little girl to her cave and put her in a cage. There was a staircase to Giant Country. The giant went up and reached Giant Country and gave the girl to the king.

The king lived in a palace. The king put some cats in a cage. Small Kindly Giant was scared of cats, but she wanted to save the little girl. This time, Small Kindly Giant got some courage and took the little girl out of the cage, and the king shouted, "Stop her!"

The little girl struggled and fell down from Small Kindly Giant's hand. The girl ran away. She went back to Little Girl country where, surprisingly, she was the Chief Executive's daughter. The Chief Executive was happy and told the whole world about the giant who saved her daughter, and Small Kindly Giant became famous. The giant was happy, and she always played with the Chief Executive's daughter, Lily.



YOUNG

WRITERS

2018-2019



- 🏆 Hebe Chan (6E)
- 🏆 Louis Chan (6C)
- 🏆 Alfred Choy (6E)
- 🏆 Valerie Ho (5C)
- 🏆 Mennas Ko (5E)
- 🏆 Jason Law (5D)
- 🏆 Ryan Leung (6D)
- 🏆 Venus Leung (6A)

- 🏆 Ian Siu (6B)
- 🏆 Angus Mak (6A)
- 🏆 Natalie Mok (6A)
- 🏆 Isaac Poon (6C)
- 🏆 Vera Siu (6D)
- 🏆 Angelina So (5A)
- 🏆 Alexis Wong (5B)

