

My Best Sister

By LI Lap-kiu (3B)

Today, I want to tell you about my sister. She is three years older than me, and she is very funny and helpful. She often helps me when I have problems.

First, I want to tell you about her face and the way she dresses. She has big eyes and a straight nose. She also has long hair and a small mouth. She is thin and short. She likes wearing long pants, a top and a jacket. Sometimes, she wears dresses that are so beautiful that they make her look like a pop star.

During the last examinations, I had many things that I did not understand. She knew it and she helped me study and also patiently taught me what I could not learn in the textbooks.

We like spending our time together. I remember last summer holidays, we went to the beach to for swim. However when we arrived, I found that I had forgotten to bring my swimming suit. I was so upset. To make me happy, she used half of her money to buy a new swimming suit for me, and I think it was really expensive. It cost \$300!

She is the person who is very important in my life because she always helps me and understands me. She stands by me in good times and in bad times. I hope we will be very happy in the future.

My beloved sister

By Wong Kwong-kin, Paul (3B)

My family has four members. They are my mother, father, sister and I. I want to introduce my sister to you. Her name is Amy Wong. She is seventeen years old. She is a Form 6 student and she is studying in a local secondary school which is one of the most famous ones in Causeway Bay.

At every weekend, Amy is used to playing badminton in a sports centre. Her badminton skills are better than mine, but my father's are the best. Last month, she joined a badminton match. She played so well that she won the championship and got \$10,000 as a prize. She was very happy because she had never thought that she could win the match. Recently, she has joined a course which is run by the Hong Kong Badminton Team members. In that course, she can learn more advanced badminton skills.

On Sundays, my parents and I are used to having lunch in a restaurant. In the past, Amy would join us after her practice. But now, she wants to spend more time training in the sports centre, so she cannot come.

Amy is a determined girl. She has a catchphrase which always encourages herself. She always says, "If you think you can, you can." I am sure this catchphrase makes her play harder and better.

I am very happy to have her in my family because I can learn a lot of things from her. She teaches me learning skills to help my study. She also teaches me to be confident in myself because being confident can help me solve any problems in my life.

“Oh! Ghost?”

By KONG Wai-ying, Tammy (3B)

“Oh! Ghost? Hurry up! Let’s go!” One of my friends, Oscar, was shouting. “But where can we go? There’s no other way for us!” Another friend of mine, Florence, said.

Suddenly the ghost hunt stopped. I blinked my eyes and saw my parents. “Oh! My dear, you have a nightmare, haven’t you? We are so worried about you!” said my mother and handed me my light blue jacket. “Mum, I am so scared because I saw...”

Last Halloween, Oscar, Florence and I decided to go on a ghost hunt. That night, I clothed like a witch, Oscar like a lion and Florence like a beautiful fairy. All of us were very excited while we were a bit frightened and nervous. We went into an empty house near the Victoria Park and started our adventure.

“Hello! Anybody here?”

“We are coming in!”

The house was quiet and dark. “It looks like a haunted house. I’m sure this trip must be ...GHOST! Behind you, Florence!” Oscar screamed and used his hands to cover his eyes. “Don’t be silly, Oscar! I don’t believe there is ghost in this world.” I said proudly.

As I was turning around, I saw a white dress shadow flying in the air. “Oscar...Florence...” My face turned pale and shouted, “GHOST! Run!” No matter how hard we ran, the white shadow still followed us closely. Three of us ran faster and faster and called for help as loud as we could, but it seemed it was useless at all. Suddenly someone grabbed me on the arm and I found that it was my mother.

“My dear, it’s time for school. Get changed quickly, won’t you?” At that time, I found that my white uniform dress was being hung in front of my bed.