

# My Dream Job

6F Daniel Cheng

Do you have a dream job? What do you want to be when you grow up? My dream job is important because I need to keep the order of the society. Can you guess what job I want to do? Continue reading and you will know.

My dream job is a police officer. I mainly work in the police station and do patrol on the street. There are three reasons I want to be a police officer. First, I am helpful, confident, brave and organized. Secondly, I want to protect people. Lastly, I enjoy managing others.

What does police officers do? Not just to protect people or fight crime! Firstly, they need to conduct regular patrols in public areas to ensure law and order. Furthermore, they uphold the laws of Hong Kong. Thirdly, they respond to 999 calls and emergency situations. Moreover, they protect public safety. Last but not least, they catch criminals and arrest offenders.

How can I become a police officer? There are four requirements to become a police officer. First, I need to meet language requirements in Chinese and English. Moreover, I need to have a degree from a local university. Furthermore, I need to be able to work under pressure. Finally, I need to have good level of physical fitness.

In order to be a police officer, I need to prepare for a few things. First,

I am going to read books about law so that I can explain clearly to people. Secondly, I am going to do more exercise so that I can keep fit. Finally, I am going to eat more food that have protein and keep healthy so that I can be strong.

Being a police officer is challenging and meaningful for me. Although the tunnel has a few bends, I will face them with God. I hope my dream can come true. Hope your dream will come true too. If there is no wind, row!

## The Memorable Moments

6H Lui Lok Yan

Dear Mum and Dad,

I was tidying my desk today when I found the old class photo from Primary One. We all looked so small, like ants, with our big uniforms and missing front teeth. Looking at my big smile, I suddenly remembered my first day of school. I was so excited to go to school—I let go of your hand. Then my teacher, Miss Chan, showed me where to put my bag. It feels like a lifetime ago and just yesterday all at once. It got me thinking about all the other moments that have happened since that day and I wanted to share them with you.

I was thinking about all the fun times I've had with my friends. I joined my classmate's birthday party. We played a lot of games—my favourite was "Big TV." After playing games, we ate some chicken wings, drank some cola and had a beautiful cake with a butterfly pattern. It's the small moments like these that have made my time here so special.

Beyond my classmates and friends, teachers have truly shaped my experience here. I'll always be grateful for Miss Cheng, who believed in me even when I didn't believe in myself. My Chinese teacher Miss Chan taught

me to love Chinese and was so patient while helping me to learn. Reflecting on it, I feel a deep sense of luck as all of teachers offered their own unique form of support.

As I write all these down, I **realise** that none of these experiences would have been possible without your love and support. From helping with school projects to encouraging me to try new things, you've given me the foundation for everything. Thank you for making all these memories possible and for always believing in me. I am so grateful for you both.

Best wishes,

Lorraine

# The donkey and the horse

6L Hu Kai Long, Alan

Once upon a time, there were a donkey and a horse. They lived on a big farm with yummy green grass. One day, they were eating grass on the field. The horse stopped eating and scoffed, "You don't belong here." The horse belittled, "Your only use is to carry heavy bags." The horse said more and more. However, the donkey just continued to ignore the horse.

The horse went to the comfortable spa to relax and enjoy himself. Meanwhile the donkey went to the gym to train because he wanted to be strong like an ox. He trained day and night. He was hard-working like an ant and as busy as a bee.

That night a huge storm hit the farm. "Bang! Boom" cried the thunder. The horse was sound asleep in the stable. He was sleeping like a baby. Bang! The lightning struck the stable. The horse was disoriented. The donkey woke up and went to the stable as fast as he can. By the time the horse woke up it was too late. He panicked and cried, "Help me! Help me!" The horse became dizzy and hot. Bang! The donkey broke through the door and looked for the horse. He carried him on his back and got away from the fire.

In the end, the horse and the donkey became friends. The horse learnt to be humble, respectful and not to look down on others.

## A Terrible Earthquake in Nepal

6S Travis

Dear P.6 schoolmates,

Last week, there was an earthquake in Nepal. My friend Daniel who lives in Nepal was at home at that time. He was doing his homework when his parents were at work. Suddenly, the lamp started to shake and there were cracks on the wall. Things in the house shook more severely each time than before. The ground rumbled like thunder. Daniel realized that it was an earthquake. He felt very scared and he couldn't stop trembling.

After a while, Daniel heard "Boom! Boom!" He hid under the table immediately. Just at that moment, the ceiling collapsed. He cried desperately, 'Help! Is there anyone? I'm trapped here!' Daniel could hardly breathe and his heart was pounding heavily. The room was in complete darkness. Luckily, Daniel's dog Timmy was wise like an owl. He found a gap and escaped from it.

Soon, the rescue team was looking for survivors. Timmy saw them and ran towards them as fast as lightning. He barked at them for help. The rescue team followed Timmy and they arrived at Daniel's house. Finally, the rescue team removed the rubble and rescued Daniel. Fortunately, Daniel didn't hurt badly. After that, Daniel saw debris everywhere and many

buildings were destroyed. The earthquake damaged power cables and caused fires. Dust filled the air and the roads were blocked by rubble. Daniel was sent to the shelter and he found his parents there.

In the shelter, many people got injured but they didn't have medicine. Worst of all, they have neither food nor clean drinking water. Many people became homeless and they were too poor to rebuild their houses. Therefore, people in Nepal need our help. We can either donate money or run a craft stall to raise money for them. I hope that we all join forces and our little help can save many people in Nepal.

Best regards,

Ella

## A Diary - dropping a wallet

6T Vianna

Dear Diary,

Today, Sue and I went home by bus after school. On the bus, we were chatting happily. Opposite us, there were two passengers. A man was talking on his phone and a girl was listening to music quietly with her headphones on.

After a while, the bus reached a stop and the girl started preparing to get off. She hurriedly grabbed her bag but accidentally left her wallet on the seat. The man noticed the wallet and put down his phone. At first, I thought he was going to call out to her or return it, but I was surprised that he opened the wallet and started taking out banknotes from the wallet. Sue and I exchanged shocked glances, unable to believe what we were witnessing.

I confronted the man firmly, saying, "You shouldn't do this. Taking others' things is wrong." Without hesitation, I grabbed the wallet and dashed to the front of the bus, just in time to catch the girl before she stepped off. "You left your wallet!" I shouted and gave back the wallet to her. She looked surprised and felt deeply grateful. She thanked me for helping her. As I went back to my seat, I told the man that it was a kind and responsible act to give back the wallet to the owner. The man looked



embarrassed and didn't say much in response. Meanwhile, my friend expressed her admiration for how I handled that situation wisely and honestly.