



SHUNG TAK CATHOLIC ENGLISH COLLEGE

'All Write Now!'

English Writing Competition 2023

Application Form

(Please use a separate form for each entry.)



Name of Student:

Chan Kwok Lui,

Current Level:

Primary 5 / 6

Russel

Contact Number:

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Name of School:

Castle Peak Catholic Primary School

Responsible Teacher:

Mr Keith Poon and Miss Yeung Ka Yi

Contact Number:

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Chosen Topic:

1. On your school's Open Day, you accidentally discovered a time capsule that was buried 65 years ago. Write a story about what you found inside the time capsule and what stories they would tell about the school's past.
2. Imagine you embodied with the superpower to travel back in time to visit your school's very first day when it opened 65 years ago. Write a journal entry to describe the experience.

(Please enter your work in the text box below. Start a new page as needed.)

Dear Dairy,

On the 3rd of October, I was at home sleeping when I suddenly woke up in front of my precious school, still with my uniform on. How strange. When I saw that I was in front of my school I was shocked deeply, because I thought I was sleeping in my bed. When I woke up, I was in front of my school! I was confused and looked around and saw the other students. Their uniform was different from mine, but they were going to my school. I also went in because I was too curious.

'Good morning teachers' I greeted respectfully, but I didn't even know any of them. I thought something was different so I asked the teacher who stood in front of me, 'Um excuse me Sir, where do I go?' and the teacher replied, 'You can go to the classroom on the second floor, little one'. I replied gratefully, 'Okay, thanks.' After that I went up the blue staircase to the second floor. There were only four classrooms and all for the primary one student. I didn't notice that I was magically turned into a six-year-old student again. I thought, 'Not 6 again?!'. I was totally flabbergasted, but I decided that maybe tomorrow I will be 11 again, so I went into the first classroom on my left. The teacher welcomed me warmly.

I went to my seat and the class was a bit boring since they used a blackboard instead of a whiteboard and an old television with knobs and an antenna on top, in the middle of the room. During recess my stomach started to make sounds. I was a hungry, but I couldn't care less so I spoke to my classmates, but their English wasn't good, so I spoke in Chinese, 'Do you like this school?' and they replied, 'Yeah, it's pretty cool' and I agreed.

During the Maths lesson, the teacher brought something called an abacus. I guess it was pretty new

for me because I didn't even use it in primary 1. I didn't find the English class interesting at all.

The school bell echoed through the hallway, and we went downstairs after saying our prayers to our parents who waited at the large metal school gate. But when I went outside, out of the blue, I was teleported to a man with a powerful but peaceful aura. I asked him, 'Who are you?' and he said solemnly, 'I am God. Was it fun?'. The only thing I could reply was, 'It's okay, I think'. 'Alright child of mine, you can choose between two options, either you can choose to go back to 2023 or you can choose to go to 1938 and live your life with new parents'. The first option sounded reassuring, because I wanted to go back to 2023. I lived happily knowing that school is important and know how much it has improved.