# An Important Decision

One day after school, when I was walking down my usual street, I suddenly heard someone screaming, which sounded like crying. I turned around a corner and, to my surprise discovered three boys inside a petrol station. It looked like two of the boys were punching a shorter boy. The boy didn't even try to fight back. I felt great pity for the young boy and my mind struggled with the thought of helping him. First, I had the impulse to run toward them and stop the bullying, but what if they were friends and just playing? Then I stopped myself from taking action. Finally, I decided to just call the police to assess the situation, as I felt we should always be prepared for the worst case scenario.

As a result, the two boys were caught red-handed by the police while they were bullying the other boy. I felt so glad that I wasn't just a bystander, or I would have felt remorse for the rest of my life over this painful plight.



Winky
WTE8B (38)

Allen Hung WTE4B

E-Smart Learning Centre

# Flying Ant

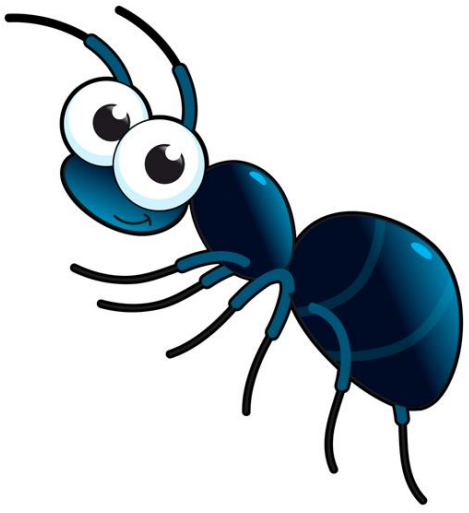
If I could be an insect, I would be a flying ant because an ant would be fun.

I would live in an ant colony like normal ants. I would be the size of a light switch, I would live for four decades because I don't want to live that long.

My home would look like a pile of dirt but on inside, there would be lots of ant statues, We would hunt for other insects.

Humans would like of ignore me', I wouldn't be a pest because I would not be hated.

I would feel happy but bored too!



Day 1

On Day 1, my team will run through a muddy-forest and swim across a cold river. A hungry monkey will steal our map. We will get lost and cry like babies.

Day 2

On Day 2, we will ride bikes up a tall mountain and climb up a giant rock. My teammate will drop our lunch down the hill. We will eat wild leaves.

Day 3

On Day 3, we will kayak down a fast river and skate to the finish line. We will lose the race but will win the prize for the dirtiest team.

Ella Lee

W7268



# Buses Versus MTR

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I think the buses are not better than the MTR because buses are so hot inside. The air-conditioning is not cold enough. There are also not enough seats, so I can rarely get a seat to sit on.

The air-conditioner of the MTR is better than that of the buses and the MTR is cold. I don't like it when it is too hot; therefore, I like the MTR. Also, I can ride the MTR for free because my dad works for the MTR.

I like the MTR better, but I can't go to school by the MTR because I can only get to my school by bus. I am so disappointed that I'm not able to ride the MTR to school.

Jasmine Tse
WTE 6B





# Berta-Erika

Berta-Erika, the wonder hen, has been laying round eggs. But last Saturday morning, Mrs Weigelt saw that Berta-Erika laid a square egg! After a while, the egg hatched and inside the egg, there was a square chicken. She thought, "How funny is that! A square-shaped chicken?" She fed the chicken and helped it grow up. The chicken laid more square eggs and more square-shaped chickens were hatched! Mrs Weigelt said, "Wow! So many square chickens!" She tasted one of the square eggs and it was yummy! She was happy because the eggs were yummy! She hoped more square-shaped eggs would be laid! She wanted to eat them!

Nick Tsai

WTE4D

