

HK & KLN Chiu Chow Public Association Secondary School

# The Chiu Chow Post Student Magazine



ISSUE 3, JANUARY 2019



## Australian Adventure!



CCPASS students visit Gold Coast, Australia



Coby Li Man Tung (S.2) ranks #1 in the English Award Scheme



Paradise Country Farm



AFS Intercultural Fair





# 'Stories on Stage'

## Drama Competition



Hidy Tsang Hoi Tung



Hebe Chiu Man Hei



CCPASS Players



**2018/19**

- ✧ Collaborate with your team to write a drama script based on a short story
- ✧ Perform the short story on stage on the day of the competition
- ✧ Win prizes: trophies, certificates and book coupons



For more details, please visit  
<https://nets.edb.hkedcity.net/page.php?p=355>



NET Section, CDI, EDB



# STUDENT FIGHT!

This month five S.3 students argue about if cyber-bullying should be a crime.

## NO

**Kevin Mo Shiyu**

In my opinion, cyber-bullying should not be regarded as a crime. It's hard to define the limits of what exactly is cyber-bullying and what is not. It's no doubt that it's difficult for the government to guarantee a fair trial for everyone's on-line speech. The web is a vast information platform for free speech and many people love to use the internet because they can be anonymous. So if the government considers cyber-bullying a crime, one of the things likely to happen is that people will be afraid to share their thoughts on the internet. Besides having their privacy invaded, they have no idea what the limits of the crime are. This can cause people to become timid and afraid of the internet. Thus, cyber-bullying should not be regarded as a crime.



Kevin Mo

Peter Yam



Vanessa Zhang

**Vanessa Zhang Wenxi**

I think cyber-bullying shouldn't be treated as a crime since cyber-bullying is not hurting anyone physically. Besides being nearly impossible to control, everyone has a right to freedom of speech. Even when people say hurtful things, they are entitled to their opinions both good and bad. Nobody has the right to control other people's thoughts and ideas, including the government. Therefore, I disagree that cyber-bullying be regarded as a crime.

## YES

**Peter Yam Yat Chung**

From my point of view, cyber-bullying should be regarded as a crime. First of all, cyber-bullying is a kind of slander. Slander can ruin somebody's entire life. For instance, if you accuse a man of being a drunk, it could hurt him both socially and professionally. Imagine if that person was trying to get a job but nobody would hire him because of the rumors spread about him. Even if the rumors are proven untrue, people would still have a bad impression of him. The internet spreads these types of rumors even faster and to a wider audience. We should have stricter control over cyber-bullying.



**Hana Chen Shiqing**

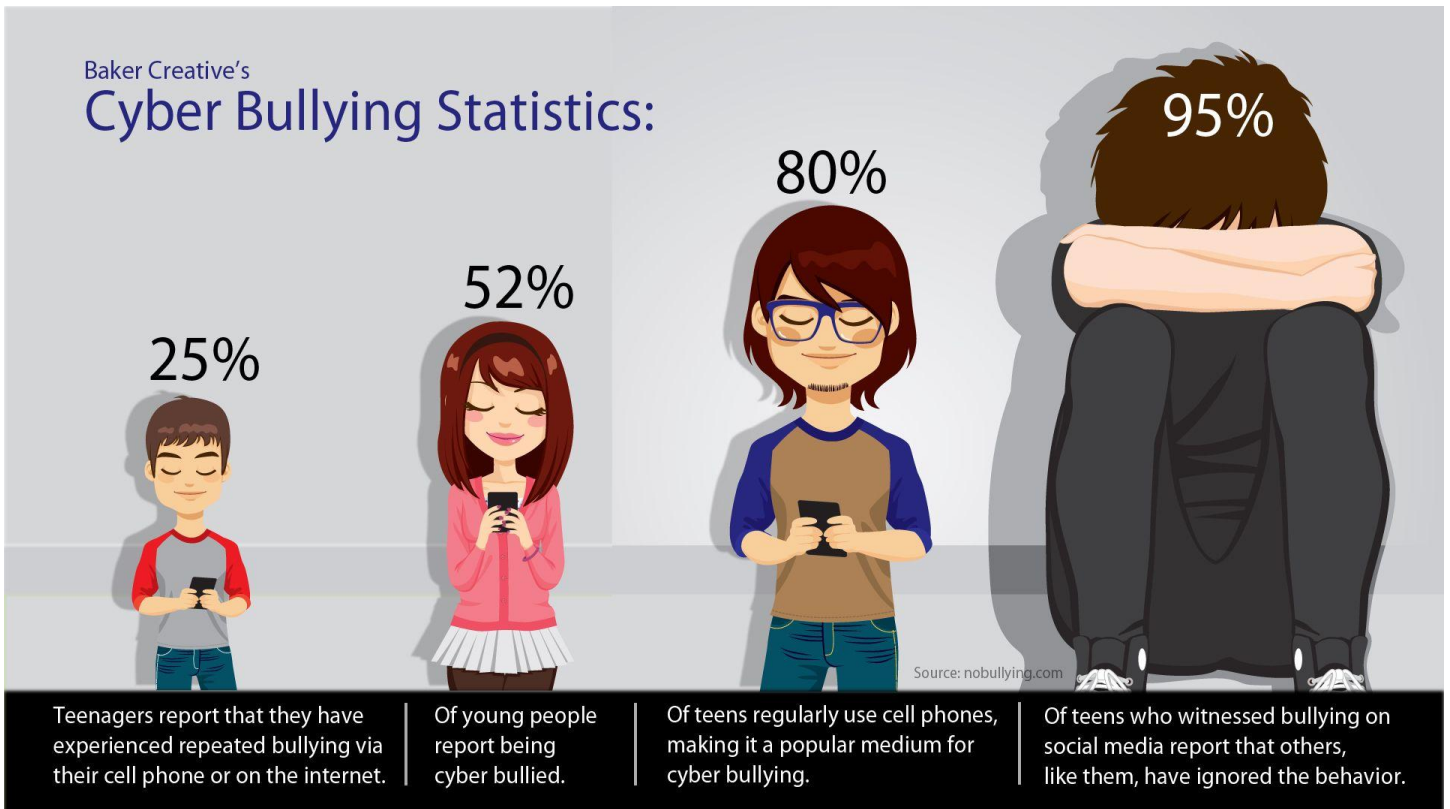
Definitely yes! Nowadays, cyber-bullying is very common. Many people think that freedom of speech means they can say anything anywhere. They think that all speech should be legal. But I disagree. We should have freedom of speech except when it infringes on other people’s rights. So, everyone must take responsibility for what they say. Some people spread rumors via the internet which can lead the victims to depression and even suicide. If people are not punished for verbal aggression, then they will not fear any consequences for making others suffer.

**Margaret Fung Shuk Cheung**

Cyber-bullying not only hurts somebody’s reputation, it can even ruin somebody’s life. People believe fantastic lies rather than the simple truth. The more a rumor is repeated, the more people believe it. Thus, rumors on the net may cause the victims to be distrusted, rejected and even loathed by others. It could destroy their social network and professional life. Furthermore, slanderous language on the internet may cause psychological and physical damage for the victims. So cyber-bullying should be regarded as a crime.



**Verdict: 3 Yes – 2 No**





## S.4 INTERCLASS WRITING COMPETITION

Form four students were asked to write about their exciting travel experiences. Mr. Fernando Linn, our NET, chose the most interesting travel destination essays.



### Bremen, Germany

Shum Shing Fung 4C (26)



When I reached 18 years of age, I ventured alone to Bremen, Germany to explore the culture, architecture and sites of this wonderful city.

I was surprised how close Bremen is to the airport; as it only took me 5 minutes to get to the city by tram. On the way, I saw a variety of old beautiful buildings that struck my interest. I could feel the history of the city by its surroundings. Therefore, I was compelled to walk around before arriving at my hostel.

So I walked along the Weser River and was dumbstruck at the shopping-haven full of large colourful stores filled with art, antiques, wine and fashion. The shops were lined up alongside the harbour and crammed in the alleyways. The prices weren't too expensive as well.

Down the river you can immediately see the Bremen Cathedral, a Protestant church originally dedicated to Saint Peter. It is huge and has a history of more than one thousand years. Inside the church the sunlight brightly beamed inside through the windows. It was absolutely stunning.

After visiting the Bremen Cathedral, I headed toward another historical building, Bremen City Hall. The building served as a government facility since 1229 and is still in use today. In front of the city hall square stands the statue (erected in 1404) of Bremen Roland gallantly holding his sword. He was a great warrior under the leadership of the Holy Roman Emperor Charlemagne. Bremen Roland's statue watches over and protects the city. Legend states that as long as Roland's statue stands, the city of Bremen will be prosperous and free.

Later at night, just a few steps away from the Bremen City Hall Square, I participated in the local Beer-Fest. I tried my first German beer at one of the stalls and it tasted like a bitter cocktail. I did enjoy drinking it though. Although the Beer-Fest was crowded with people, the locals were full of joy. It was worth it to be there. Bremen is amazing. Even though it is a small town, my visit to Bremen is one of my most unforgettable trips ever.

# In Malaysia with Nature

Evan Kuang Zibin 4A (23)



On July 30<sup>th</sup>, 2018, my family and I went to Taman Negara National Park in Malaysia for our summer holiday. The natural setting and environment was awesome! Taman Negara National Park is one of the world's oldest rainforests. And we can also find the world's longest canopy walkway there which stretches for 530 meters!

Our Malaysian adventure began at night. But first we rested in the afternoon after our arrival at the hotel. Then we later had a fabulous buffet dinner in the hotel restaurant. After our stomachs were full and the stars were lit, it was time to accomplish our first mission. My family and I walked through the rainforest to get to the canopy walkway. I thought the whole forest was so magnificent. The trees were so huge that we could not look through the leaves.

Then we arrived at the incredibly long canopy walkway. We walked across the walkway while it provided us a safe means to admire the amazing views of the rainforest without disturbing the plants and wildlife. It was really nice to be on this night-time jungle trek. I have to say that being under the rainforest canopy in Taman Negara National Park makes exploring the jungle even more exciting. The things I saw were really stunning. During the trek, I saw wild animals, such as wild boars and heard the sounds of rainforest insects. It felt so peaceful and I felt at one with nature!

On the second day, we went on a jungle boat cruise in the morning. There were thick lush green forests on both sides of the river. As we sailed down the stream, we could hear the sounds of different wild animals screeching and howling. It was like listening to a wild life television documentary on Animal Planet. It was wonderful to listen to the calls of the wild.

At the end of the river, we arrived at a wonderful fishing spot. My father and I love to fish. But unfortunately, after we reached our destination, my father suddenly realized that he forgot to bring the fishing tools. How unlucky! We were stuck painfully watching others fish. Fortunately there was a nice old man that felt a bit sorry for us as we stared into the abyss in disappointment. Out of the kindness of the old man's heart he donated his fishing pole to me. That old man must have sprinkled some luck on that fishing pole because then I caught a gigantic fish!

I was delighted to be so close to nature on this trip as it relieved my stress and anxiety with its calm tranquility. But most of all, I want to thank that old man for giving me the chance to go fishing and saving my holiday!

# My Thailand Memories

Dicky So Pak Kiu 4C (22)



How many times have I travelled abroad? I have travelled abroad a total of seven times in my life, including to Taiwan and France to name a few places. But what is the most profound experience within my travel memories? I'll give you a hint. My greatest travel memories occurred in this beautiful and lively country that has a special culture that

includes fried insects, edible mice, three-dimensional art and elephants used for transportation. Which country is it? If you guessed Thailand, you are correct! Thailand, also known as the Kingdom of Thailand is a country in the center of Southeast Asia. Specifically we went to Thailand's capital and largest city, Bangkok. I travelled there with my family and a tour guide named Joseph three years ago.

Flying to Bangkok made me nauseous as I felt dizzy and uncomfortable on the plane. But when we arrived in Thailand, I felt very relaxed and happy because of the beautiful views. Meanwhile, Joseph guided us to a hotel. But when we arrived at the hotel, we all felt hungry. Then Joseph said, "In Thailand, you can taste so many types of food!" So we followed Joseph to take us to the places with the most interesting chow. You can eat anything in Thailand. For example, you can find fried scorpions and fried cockroaches sold from food carts. But my brother and I were repulsed by some of the food choices. We didn't want to try the fried creepy creatures.

On the second day, we ate more edible Thai cuisine like spicy shrimp soup and red curry. That was a relief. Also, Joseph introduced many tourist attractions to us and asked us to pick the one we liked most. My family and I chose to go to the three-dimensional art gallery for our first attraction. We were amazed at the art gallery because the three-dimensional pictures and images were so life-like. For example, one image had a realistic looking cliff with a deep sea below and a horizon above. My family and I took a lot of selfie photos with the art displays for our memories!

On the final day of our trip, we went to the elephant camp. Riding elephants is a very popular activity in Thailand. There were so many tourists wanting to ride the elephants. I felt very impatient since there was such a long queue. Therefore, I felt very excited when I could finally ride the elephants at the camp.

At the end of the day, my family and I expressed thanks to Joseph at the airport as he was very enthusiastic and approachable! In summary, it was a very unforgettable and rejoicing trip. Next, I may take a tour in Japan because there are so many beautiful cherry blossoms to see and fantastic Japanese cuisine to try! So, I am expecting another wonderful trip!



# 國際英語 INTERNATIONAL

www.DramaticEnglish.org



戲劇英語  
DRAMATIC ENGLISH

# DRAMA 2019 COMPETITION 戲劇比賽



## 英語故事演講比賽

## STORY TELLING COMPETITION

幼稚園組及小學組 (個人)  
Kindergarten and Primary School  
(Individuals)

## 英語戲劇比賽

## DRAMA COMPETITION

比賽組別 Competing Categories	作品時數上限 Performance Time Limit
幼稚園組 Kindergarten	約8分鐘 8 minutes
小學組 Primary School	約15分鐘 15 Minutes
中學組 Secondary School	約20分鐘 20 Minutes

### 截止報名日期

APPLICATION DEADLINE

**19<sup>th</sup> FEB, 2019**

### 截止提交作品日期

SUBMISSION DEADLINE

**4<sup>th</sup> MAR, 2019**

(Drama Competition only)

查詢 ENQUIRIES +852 2880 5080







**MI Young Writers Award 2019 (MIYWA)** is an annual competition organized by Magazines International (Asia) Limited. This year's topic for Lower Form students is "I'm happy when..." Iris Yeung from S.2 shares her short essay submission with *The Chiu Chow Post*.

## What Makes Me Happy

Iris Yeung Ka Man 2A (13)

I have a big family with many cousins who are much older than me; with one exception, my cousin Fiona. We are about the same age. Fiona and I have been best friends since we were very young. As a result, Fiona and I can talk about many things as she is my closest pal in my family. We also have so much in common. Our hobbies are almost all the same too. For example, I like playing the piano and she does too. Our fathers are also best friends! So our family is very close. I am very happy when Fiona and I are together.

Additionally, Fiona likes drawing pictures and I also like to draw! Therefore we started taking a drawing class at an art studio together last year. The art studio is on Sai Yee Street, just opposite of my secondary school. We have the same art teacher and our lessons are at the same time, but not everything about us is the same. I always draw slower than she does, because I want to take my time and try my best to make my picture the most beautiful it can be. Fiona is not as serious about her artwork and likes to tell jokes. But this makes us a great team.

In one lesson, my cousin did something very funny. She used a ruler to measure a cup's height, width and length. When I asked her, "Are you drawing the cup?" She replied, "I want to draw a picture of the measurements on the ruler!" She always says funny and silly things like that.

Fiona always makes me laugh and she makes the drawing class more interesting and alive with her sense of humor. She also inspires me to be more creative with my drawings. She is encouraging and her support gives me more motivation to do good work. It is a very wonderful thing when you can draw side by side with your best friend.

It is pure joy drawing with my cousin Fiona. Even though she may not be the greatest artist, she makes drawing class fun. When you can do an activity with somebody that is so dear to you, it's a very wonderful thing because a good friend can make the process of learning more enjoyable. Taking drawing lessons with Fiona is what makes me most happy.



## Sounds of Hong Kong

Familiar tunes, chatter, beeps, clangs and clatter can remind you of a moment, evoke a person or prompt an echo. CCPASS students wrote short stories inspired by the sounds of our city.

### The Sound of Happiness

By Vanessa Zhang Wenxi 3A (15)

As I was walking on my way home from school in Mong Kok, I suddenly heard a ‘Woof!’ on Nathan Road. I was very surprised as it is really difficult to hear the voices of dogs on the street with all the commotion in the city. So, I followed the barking sound to look for the suspect. Until, I came across two dogs, joyfully playing with each other near the Ladies Market. Whenever I catch a glimpse of pets mindlessly frolicking with no stress or worries in this quite ‘cold’ Hong Kong, it lifts my spirit. I briefly gazed at the moment then moved on.

Hong Kong is a city that’s always in a hurry. Especially if you live in Mong Kok, you can hear the zoom of the vehicles non-stop. Most people living here are always working 24/7 to survive. I dislike this *copy and paste* culture, living in the same repetitive mode every day. But we still obey the golden rule and remain silent...

Walking down Argyle Street, I could also hear the *ding-lings* and *ring-rings* of mobile phones. Those not-so-smart-phones scream and screech every day. Nowadays, people only communicate as their avatar with their eyes glued to their devices, while ignoring the sea of real people surrounding them. Every time I witness this unholy sight and hear the annoying chatter from You-tube and the gratuitous grumbles of people on Face-book, I often start to yearn for the Hong Kong of yesterday. My memories and those fleeting occurrences like when I saw those two dogs playing reminded me that there was still at least a little tenderness in this indifferent town.

I first arrived in Hong Kong eight years ago, when I was a 6-year-old kid. Even then, Hong Kong was a bustling metropolis. But back then the noises of the city were authentically human. I could hear the shopkeepers shouting ‘come here!’ to force in more customers in their stores; and hawkers bartering with pedestrians yelling ‘cheaper!’ to get the best deal. People acknowledged each other’s existence. When pedestrians bumped into each other, they politely said ‘sorry’. You could also hear the echoes of goodwill. Kind gestures from the fortunate helping those in need could be heard in the background noise. ‘Let me help you,’ they would say. Those sounds made my youthful-self fall in love with Hong Kong. But these days, mostly sadness consumes me because those sounds of humanity are disappearing.





‘Almost home’ I thought, as I dragged my heavy schoolbag on the sidewalk across from the Moko Mall on Sai Yee Street. More poker-faced people passed by with their heads bended low. As I began to feel more physically and emotionally tired, suddenly my thoughts were interrupted by another rambunctious ‘Woof!’ An old homeless man in tattered clothes sitting in front of the MTR station was joyfully playing with his dog. Boisterous sounds of laughter came from the smiling man blissfully petting his mutt barking in elation. At that moment, the homeless man was unaware of his hunger and lack of shelter. He had forgotten about life’s hardships and obstacles. All that mattered at that instant was the happiness of being with his one friend.

I stopped and watched for a minute as my ears basked in the sound of the dog’s happy woofing and the man’s infectious laughter. But I didn’t want to rudely stare too long at their picturesque moment. So I eventually walked away but with warmth inside my heart and an uncontrollable smile that I couldn’t shake for the rest of my journey home.

**End**

## The Sound of Guilt

By Hana Chen Shiqing 3A (4)

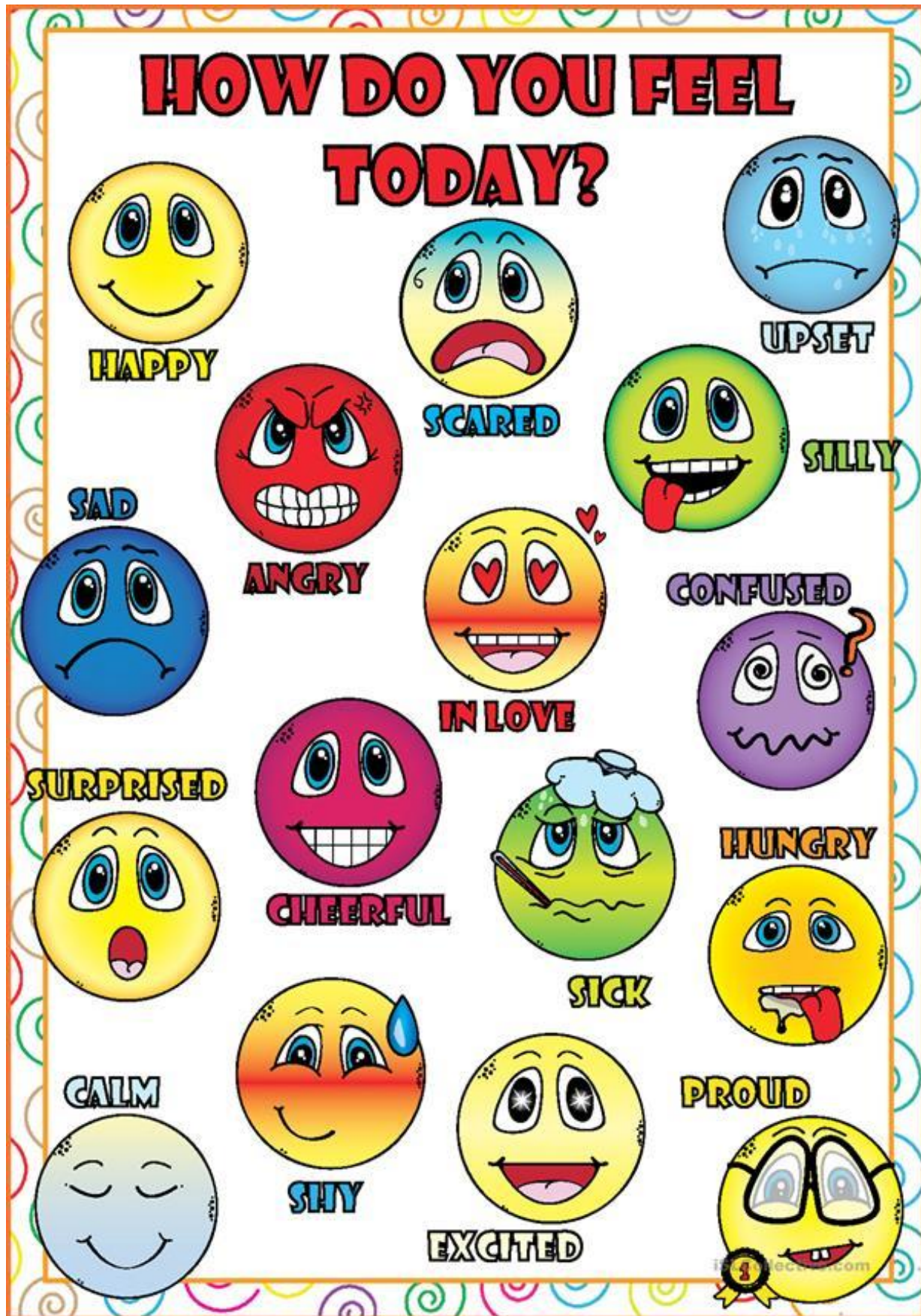


At dusk, I walked on the way home but not the same routine as usual. I did not put on my headphones this time. I intended to listen to the sounds of nature instead. Regrettably, it only sounded like noise—the hurried footsteps of people, the *di di di* sound of traffic lights, the rip-roaring noise of vehicles and the chitter-chatter of pedestrians on mobile phones.

When I lamented over the busyness of the city, I heard a small voice mumble *ah ah...* It was from an old man’s mouth as he sat on the floor while wearing ragged clothes. His hand was broken but nobody cared. People passing by would cast a glance at him as they walked past him without looking back. I heard the *da da da* of their hurried and apathetic footsteps. The old man kept wailing as he shook the bowl in front of him. The *ding* of the few coins in his bowl was harsh and clear. It seemed that he expressed his helplessness in this way. I looked in my wallet and took out loose change to put in his bowl. His lackluster eyes looked at me. Then he smiled with his mouth swinging up and down. But he responded with only a soft mumbling repetition of *ah*. I guess, he might have wanted to say thank you, but he could not speak. I could hear the scornful eyes of the people around me making the sound of contempt for helping a “freeloader”. But at last, I eluded the old man’s gaze and walked away. I was ashamed when I escaped.

Thus, I took another route home through the park to flee the city noise and I saw a heap of fallen trees, the remnants of *Typhoon Mangkhut*. Recently, Hong Kong suffered a typhoon of extreme destructive power. I stayed in my home that day while sitting at the window to hear the *pang* of the rain hitting the glass, before the *boom* of objects demolished windows into pieces. Walking through the park, I thought deeply about the old man and had a sense of overwhelming guilt. With no home to go to, the old man had to endure those harsh weather conditions; probably how he broke his hand. When another typhoon comes, what will he do? As I passed through the park, I heard the weeping of trees and animals. They cried like a lost child. They were helpless too like the old man trying to survive the wrath of nature.

**End**





# AFS Intercultural Fair

Sixteen students from 3A and 4A visited the *AFS Intercultural Fair* this year. It was held on 24 November at Maryknoll Fathers' School. This was a unique intercultural learning event where over 40 foreign students from 15 countries shared their culture with 70 local secondary schools. During the visit, our students learned about the cultures, customs and traditions of different countries. They also tried out their food and played their games. This unique experience granted them chances to interact with and learn from these exchange students from all around the world. Teacher: **Ms. Cheung, Ka Tsing**



# AUSTRALIA

A 12-day Australia Study Tour organized by the English Department provides students with a very unique and valuable opportunity to explore Gold Coast in Australia. The English lessons in the language school, excursions to the city's renowned scenic spots and, most importantly, the stay with host families offer students a once-in-a-lifetime experience to immerse themselves in a different country. Students had a pleasant and rewarding time and have definitely gained a lot from this invaluable study tour. Teacher: **Ms. Rebecca Lai Lok Ting**

The **Gold Coast** is famous for its beach. The sky was so blue and the air was fresh. Its water was so clean that I could even see the bottom of the sea just a few meters off shore. When I stepped on the beach, I felt so comfortable with the sea breeze blowing on me. Then when I moved my feet in the sea water, it was cold but I didn't mind because it made me feel so good.

*Evan Kuang Zibin 4A (23)*



We attended English lessons in a language school called **AICOL** (Australia International College of Language) in the morning. Most of my classmates were Russian and a few were from Sri Lanka. They were all lovely and amazing. I really appreciated their attitude towards learning. They were enthusiastic about expressing their own ideas and gave great responses in class. I learned a lot from them.

*Gisele Leung Lai Wa 5A (8)*



On the fifth day of our tour, we went to the **Currumbin Wildlife Sanctuary**. There were many different kinds of animals such as dingoes and kookaburras. We also took some photos with kangaroos and koalas. - *Law On Ki 5A (7)*



**Movie World!** I love this theme park so much. Although it's smaller than Hong Kong's Ocean Park, it's still a lot of fun. The roller coasters are amazing. Gisele (classmate) and I tried all the roller coasters in the park.

This is my favorite group photo (left). I was curious about why the fountain water was yellow and looked like jelly. The roller coaster in the photo is called "Superman Escape". It's the fastest ride in Movie World.

*Gigi Chuang Wing Chi 5B (5)*







We went to **Paradise Country: Animal Farm**. It was fun and I was given a sense of how the local inhabitants of the Gold Coast lived. I even cut off the wool of a sheep with the farmer's help (below).

*Evan Kuang Zibin 4A (23)*



The **Aqua Duck** (left): Is it a "boat car"? Or is it a "car boat"? It can be used in both the sea and on the road. You don't need to change vehicles.

*Annie Xie Yushan 5B (13)*



The teacher in the photo (right) is named Ali. He is a great teacher. In our class, we learned how to debate and express our opinions in English. We also practiced reading and listening.

*Jonathan Hu Xiaojun 4A (21)*



My AICOL teacher was Dan (left). He was a nice and slightly strict teacher. He likes teaching students through playing games. For example, we communicated with others by playing card games. – *Choi Ying Lee 4A (2)*





*The Speaker* is an English public speaking contest presented by *Radio Television Hong Kong*. CCPASS submitted two video presentations for the competition on the topic of *Wonder*. Crystal Cheung and Vila Chung from S.3 share what makes them feel the sense of wonderment. Teacher: **Fernando Linn**

## The Universe

Crystal Cheung Hoi Yuk 3A (5)



In the context of this colossal universe, humanity lives on this tiny speck of dust. There are more stars in the sky than there are atoms on the Earth. So we may be limited by the space we live in. But I don't want to be limited in what we learn. When I watch astronomy documentaries on television and see the various majestic galaxies with their vast array of colors; I am in total awe of the enormity and beauty of the cosmos. Thinking about the incomprehensible size with over one hundred billion galaxies and trillions upon trillions of stars within our observable universe, it boggles my mind. Imagine the possibilities of what's out there. Space is huge. It's scary to think about but it gives me this magnificent sense of wonder.

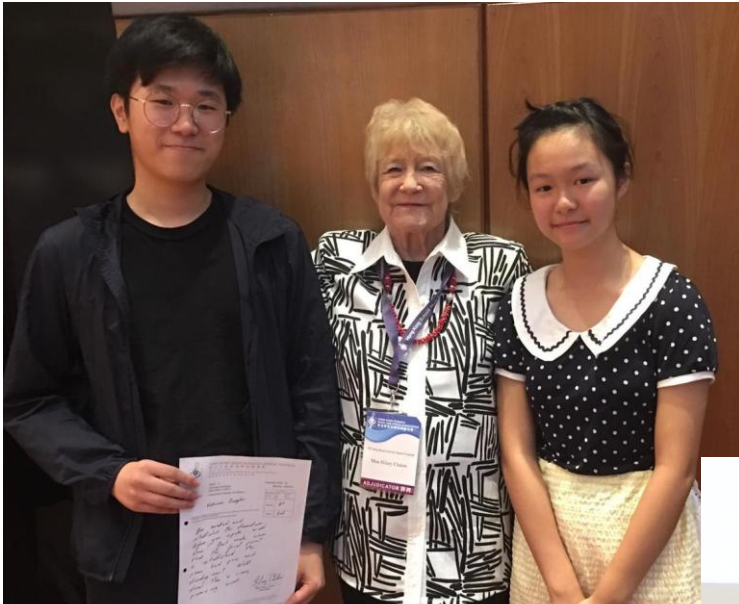
## Chemistry

Vila Chung Sing Shing 3A (18)



For me, wonder is the mechanism that stirs curiosity. Sometimes the most ordinary actions within my daily life can make me think on a deeper level about the chemistry of the natural world. For example, when I was a child, I remember eating a fresh red apple recently picked off a tree. When I was full, I put the apple aside on the kitchen table in my home. Over a short span of time, I noticed the skinless meat of the apple exposed by my bite began to turn brown and mushy. I just stared at it as it slowly rotted and made me think about the decomposing of its molecules; and I pondered about why and how the apple was decaying. That seemingly mundane moment was actually quite extraordinary as it inspired me to gain a sense of childlike wonder about the beauty of chemistry.

# AROUND CAMPUS



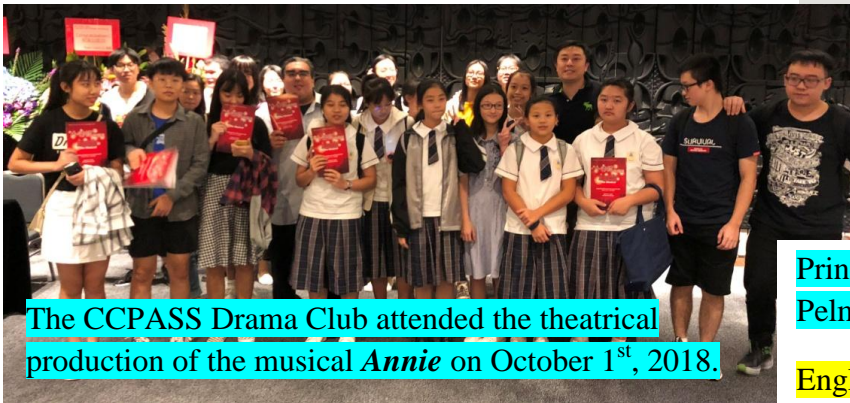
**Jonathan Hu Xiaojun & Margaret Fung Shuk Cheung**  
**2nd Place**  
Dramatic Duologue  
2018 Hong Kong Speech Festival  
Head Coach: Ms. Cheung, Ka Tsing



**Pelmo Wangchuk Namgay (right)** directed the film "Europe through Hong Kong Eyes" for the 2018 Film-It: Student Film Competition



**Principal Chan with English Award Scheme Winners:**  
**Pelmo Wangchuk Namgay and Astrid Xu Cuiyun**



**The CCPASS Drama Club attended the theatrical production of the musical *Annie* on October 1<sup>st</sup>, 2018.**

**English Award Scheme Winners:**

**S.1 Annie Ao Uen Lam**

**S.2 Coby Li Man Tung**

**S.3 Pelmo Wangchuk Namgay & Astrid Xu Cuiyun**



**Joint-school S.6 Group Discussion Training at ELCHK Lutheran Secondary School 2018**

**Alex Yip Man Him**

**3rd Place**

Solo Verse

2018 Hong Kong Speech Festival

Head Coach: Mr. Gary Chan Kai Hung





# Haiku

"Haiku" is a traditional form of Japanese poetry. Haiku poems consist of 3 lines. The first and last lines of a Haiku have 5 syllables and the middle line has 7 syllables. The lines rarely rhyme. CCPASS students share their deep thoughts and observations with Haiku poetry.



## Sherlock Holmes

The world in darkness,  
who can help us find the light?  
Holmes, where are you now?

*Richard Li Jinghang (S.2)*



## My Cat

Fluffy like cotton,  
rubbing and itching my thigh,  
sleeping warm at night.

*Margaret Fung Shuk Cheung (S.3)*

## Tissue

White tender tissue  
gently fondles face and skin,  
wiping oily grease.

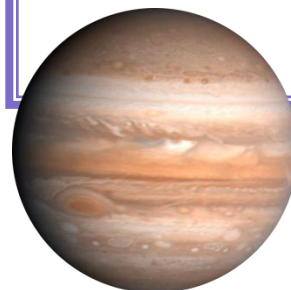
*Vila Chung Sing Shing (S.3)*



## Jupiter

Giant Jupiter  
circling the sun forever,  
jealous of its fire.

*Kevin Mo Shiyu (S.3)*



## Dandelion

White pappus flutters,  
growing everywhere by sows,  
little and flimsy.

*Hana Chen Shiqing (S.3)*





Synergy Education providing English activities



English We Can: Grand Finale



Halloween Party 2018 with Mr. Fernando Linn



P.6 Mock Interviews



Mr. Juan Gonzalez and the English Society



The Chiu Chow Post Editor in Chief: Fernando Linn