This last issue of PEN for the school year also heralds the approaching end of the academic year. Teachers and students alike are bustling with year-end matters like the assessments, report cards and hundreds of other issues which are part and parcel of the end of a school year!

A huge event that took place on the last day of May and the first day of June was none other than the performance staged by the Grade 5’s – The Story of Us! As promised in the last issue, this issue brings you many pictures of the two performances. The Story of Us was a great success and congratulations all around are in order!

In the classrooms, module 3 has either already come to an end, or is rapidly drawing to a close. As always, you’ll find variegated learning activities and a celebration of students’ work in this issue of PEN.

We have a surprise in this issue’s Teacher Feature – happy reading!

Have a lovely weekend and see you next year!

Ms. Jennifer Lopez
Our Grade One students have been learning about Space! We learned about the eight planets of the Solar System, the Moon, the Sun, astronauts and aliens too!

Can you name all the eight planets in the Solar System?
As part of our exciting module, the Grade One students designed their own aliens and used interesting adjectives to describe their scary but cute aliens! We displayed some of their lovely work on our bulletin board in Covered Playground B! Come and have a look at them in your recess time!
Grade 2
Me, Myself and I

Module 3 “Me, Myself and I” has almost come to an end. During the module, our students have had lots of fun learning about the functions of different body parts and how to live a healthy life.

Excursion to LEAP

To help our students understand more about the digestive system and a healthy diet, we organised an excursion to the Life Education Activity Programme (LEAP). In the programme, our students were interested to learn about how the different body parts work together as a team. Through various worksheets after the excursion, they have learnt that in order to keep their body healthy, they should choose healthy snacks and have a balanced diet.
Food Pyramid Poster

After learning a lot about healthy foods, our students have tried to design healthy meals for themselves. To reinforce their learning and show their understanding of different types of food, they used pictures and their drawings to make their food pyramid poster. They are happy to share with you what they put in their poster!
Wow! Is it the final entry for the year already?! It seemed like only yesterday we had a classroom full of uncertain young Grade Three students, and now they’re going through the last of their learning topics to make the transition to Grade Four. Let’s take a look at what our Grade Three students have been up to in this final month of module-based learning.

For all of Module Three, we have been concentrating on reading and writing descriptions. However, that doesn’t mean we can’t engage the other English language skills in our work! One of the books in our Homes module deals with houses built on the water, such as houseboats! Using the descriptions available in this book, students then explored the question regarding the housing problems in Hong Kong. Students had to think of both the good and bad sides about living on a boat, and then practise arguing. Of course, we don’t call it arguing; we call it a debate!
In this debate, Team 1 had to argue that building houseboats is a good idea so more Hong Kongers can have a bigger home. Team 2 had to argue the opposite, that building houseboats was not the best solution. Both sides had to work as a team and research their points carefully! We hope that they will consider joining the debate team in a few years!

Grade Three has also moved on to our final book, *Keb Needs a Home!* One way to practise reading is to form a reading circle. For our Grade Three students, this means students get into a small group and each person takes turns reading from the book, be it a page or a paragraph. This lets the students gauge their ability to read aloud, and also get help from others if they have trouble reading a word.

For this book, we are practising our ability to visualise the events in a story. *Visual* means things that we see. When we *visualise* something, we make a picture of it in our heads. If we can see the events happening in a story as we read, it’s much easier to remember what is happening. However, visualising is not just something we do when reading; we can do it in our regular English work as well!
As we become more fluent in English, it’s important to use more precise words. We do this by using synonyms, which are words that mean the same or almost the same. Some synonyms for “big” are “huge”, “enormous” or “gigantic”, which allow us to create a different picture in our head. What do you see when you think of a “big” mountain? How about a “gigantic” one?

Another fun way to visualise that we worked on was in finding synonyms of new words. In our books, we found the word “handsome” but had trouble thinking of synonyms for it. However, we know that the opposite of “handsome” is “ugly”, so we made some pictures to get a better idea. When we saw the “handsome” picture, it suddenly became easier to think of words that mean the same or almost the same, like “good-looking”, “beautiful” and “cool”!

All good things must come to an end though, and this PEN entry is no exception. We’re looking forward to finishing our module, making our way through the year-end assessments, and moving on to newer and more interesting books in the year to come.
Have you made any plans for your summer holiday yet? If not, are you interested in visiting one of the places below?

- Easter Island
- The Bermuda Triangle
- The Loch Ness
- The pyramids in Giza
Our fourth graders were exploring these mysterious places through research. They put all the information together and displayed it in the form of a travel brochure. They put in lots of effort to make the brochure informative and attractive. When they presented it to the class, they used their creativity and did role-plays. It was like bringing the whole class on an extraordinary adventure.
The students have figured out the background information and facts; however, there are still questions in their mind. Can you help them solve the mysteries?

1. How were the Easter Island statues created and moved?
2. Is the Loch Ness Monster real? Has anyone really seen it before?
3. How does the Bermuda Triangle “work”? Is there a reasonable explanation for the disappearance of ships, planes and people?
4. For the pyramids in Giza, how could the ancient people build something so complex and yet so perfect?
Grade 5

The Feudal System

Our Grade 5 students are currently learning about the Feudal System in the Middle Ages. In the Feudal System, people had to obey whoever was above them. The king ruled over everyone and had the highest position. Whereas, the peasants and serfs were at the bottom of medieval society and they were the largest group of people. However, they did not have any rights at all.

What would your life be like if you were born in the Middle Ages? By secret lottery, our fifth graders worked in groups and each group was divided into a section of the feudal system. Let’s see what they wrote about their everyday life.
My role: Queen
I eat the best food from the peasants. I wear silk clothes to make myself look elegant. I supervise the work of my subordinates and discuss the daily matter with the king.

(Hiedi Tam)

My role: Serf
I wake up at 6 o’clock in the morning. I wipe every window in the manor and sweep the floor. Then I eat my lunch. I serve the lord until late at night. I only rest for 5 hours a day.

(Marco Ma)

My role: Tailor
In the morning, I start to sew the clothing that the lords asked me to. In the afternoon, I send the clothes to the lords’ house. After that, I buy some meat from the butcher. At night, I sell some cloth to the duke and duchess. Then, I take some rest and eat some bread.

(Megan Liu)

My role: Lady
In the morning, I eat my breakfast and take some rest. In the afternoon, I take care of the castle after the knight has gone. At nighttime, I need to take care of the castle before the knight comes back. At last, I eat my dinner and go to bed.

(Sharon You)

My role: Peasant
I wake up at 4 o’clock in the morning and start farming right away. When the lord comes, I have to give most of the food to him. I seldom have lunch at noon because I always have a lot of work to do. I work until 8 o’clock in the evening.

(Wei Xuen)
The Feudal System helped keep order in medieval times, but it was not very fair. If you were a member of the Feudal System, do you have any wish? The students pretended to be an angel and flew around and asked for people’s wishes. 😊
Grade 6 students are learning about Ancient Egypt in their Module 3. In this module, our students learnt more about Egypt through researching. They worked very hard to look for information about Egypt using computers, books, newspapers and magazines. Students analyzed and described how the social structure, language, art, music, belief, traditions, science, technology, values and behaviors contributed to the development of Modern Egypt.

Over the next few weeks, our Grade 6 students will be exposed to different kinds of role playing and skits. Students in groups will dramatise an Ancient Egyptian scene or a part of ‘Ancient Egypt’. 
They will also use costumes and props for their skit.

It’s going to be lots of fun!

Through these activities our students will have a better understanding of module 3.

In writing the scripts, they will have the opportunity to learn more about Ancient Egypt.

They also created an information poster on the steps of mummification.

Interesting and engaging discussions on the reasons why the ancient Egyptians believed in ‘Life After Death’ were also carried out.

It was all in all a fun module which complemented the reader ‘The Egypt Game’.

Let’s look at some of the work our ‘modern Egyptians’ have produced during the course of this module.
What is *The Story of Us*?

From September 2012 to May 2013, the Grade 5 students worked very hard in preparation of their annual Grand Performance in the School Hall. *The Story of Us* was completely created and brought to life by Pui Kiu College students and teachers.

Set at a teacher training camp, where young teachers-in-training were given words of wisdom from their elders, the production consisted of three interwoven stories, “Three Little Men”, “Raise Your Voice” and “Charlie, The Prince”. The stories featured the versatile acting talents of the 5th Graders, which ranged from comedy to drama, and explored themes of diligence, self-esteem and overcoming discrimination.

Let’s revisit the production by taking an exclusive look behind the scenes, and see what it took to bring *The Story of Us* to the stage.

**Early Rehearsals for *The Story of Us***
Creating the look for *The Story of Us*

Early stage concept art
(Acknowledgement: Kit Yue)

Early costume fittings
(Acknowledgement: Koch Fung@Less More Studio)

Students’ Winning Poster Designs (Acknowledgement: Larose Tiffene Tsin Tsing (4C), Karen Siu (4B), Sze Chai (5C) and Massive Media)
**Finetuning The Story of Us**

*The Story of Us (The Theme Song)*

(Acknowledgement: Words and Lyrics by Teacher Candy Hui)

No one can bring you down

No one can change the way you are

Be yourself

No one can build the world

Without creating a solid ground

Crafted in you

*Chorus*

The Story of Us, The story of hope

We walk on with all our strength.

The Story of Us, The story of love

Believe in, the power in you.

Someone inside you waiting to be found

Someone inside you is beautiful & wonderful
The Great Wall Mission
by Eugenia Ngai (6B)

Bourbon and Ben were brothers.

One day in summer vacation, Bourbon and Ben were sitting on their bed in their bedroom playing on the iPhone. Yet they hadn’t done their summer vacation homework.

Time was running very, very quickly. Guess how long they played for? Five hours. Their mom was annoyed and knocked the door of the bedroom.

No one replied.

She knocked the door again.

No one replied.

Mom simply pushed the door and said, “Boys, come out of the room at once and do your homework!”

They both replied, “OK mom. Just let us finish this round.”

However, this round lasted for another five hours. Dad and mom couldn’t stand it anymore, and started talking about a deep secret plan for their sons.

After a while, they banged on the door. “How dare you two play on the iPhone for ten hours? The iPhones should be out of battery. Anyway, come out and we have something to show you two.” They shouted.

“Wait mom.” Bourbon murmured.

The two slowly put down their iPhones and came out of the bedroom. What they immediately saw was a monster.

“Bwahahaha!” The monster laughed loudly.

“What’s that voice? Isn’t that Bowser Jr.’s laugh?” They whispered.

Bowser Jr. took both Bourbon and Ben’s iPhone away.

He announced, “If you filthy young guys want to take your iPhones back, you have to finish this mission.”
He took them to The Great Wall of China and then disappeared.

A fairy came out and guided the boys, “Welcome to The Great Wall of China. You are participating in Bowser Jr.’s special tour. I am your tour guide.”

Bourbon and Ben burst into laughter, because the fairy was their guide.

They teased the fairy, “Aren’t we supposed to be your guides?”

The fairy answered, “For the age, you two are my guides; for the intelligence, I am your guide. Anyway, let’s start our journey. Let me first tell you a story. Have you heard of the story about why people built The Great Wall?”

Bourbon answered, “No.”

Ben whispered, “The question is the story. Great. Let’s start our mission.”

The fairy heard him whispering, and explained, “Don’t be so quick of thinking the mission. Let me tell you a story.

The annoying Mongolians attacked China all the time when it was the Qin Dynasty. The emperor, Qinshihuang, thought of this, ‘Why don’t I order the slaves to build a wall to protect China from the Mongolians?’

He started ordering slaves to build a wall called ‘Wang Li Chang Cheng’ (The Great Wall of China). However, the whole construction didn’t last for only the Qin Dynasty. The slaves of Han and Ming Dynasty also built it.

The wall that you have seen now is NOT the complete wall. Now what I want you to do is to build the remaining part of The Great Wall. You may use any way to get the bricks and build. But it must be the same bricks of the original ones. My boss ordered me to tell you that you have to finish building the remaining parts before you can go home.”

Bourbon and Ben asked nervously, “Who is your boss?”

The fairy answered, “Bowser Jr. I’ll give you two thousand and five hundred dollars. The money is only for buying food, water and bricks. No other usage is allowed or my boss will take away a hundred dollars at a time. Bye!”

“Boom!” And the fairy disappeared.

“Wait fairy...” Bourbon and Ben begged.
Bourbon suggested, “Since the fairy’s gone, why don’t we escape?”

Ben joyfully shouted, “Oh yeah! We can go home to play on the iPhone again.”

Bowser Jr. came again. He roared, “How could you?!”

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He used his fingers to carry the two tiny guys back to The Great Wall.

He yelled at them, “You must do what you have to do or I will give a ‘little’ punishment for you two. Which one do you choose?”

The brothers answered apologetically, “Do... what we... we have to... to do.”

He let the fairy appear again, and said to her, “My wonderful, fantastic, brilliant, and most important, lovely little fairy, record what the filthy guys said.”

The fairy replied, “Yes... sir.”

The fairy recorded in her tiny notebook, which was as small as a tiny grain of rice, and then disappeared.

Bowser Jr. ordered, “The filthy guys, go and work NOW!”

They answered with funny faces, “Yes we will go to work now.”

They started finding information about the remaining wall and observed where they should buy bricks, water and food. They also talked about how they should work together effectively.
They started finding information about the remaining wall and observed where they should buy bricks, water and food. They also talked about how they should work together effectively.

Bourbon suggested, “Let’s buy the bricks from that shop five hundred meters away.”

Ben reminded him, “But first, be reminded to buy one first and try.”

They bought different bricks and tried to make it as similar as if it were the same bricks. Ben counted how many bricks they should buy.

“Let me see. A cent a brick. We need 25211 bricks. It costs us $252.11. Still have $2247.89 to buy food and water. That’s a lot. We don’t need to starve! Hallelujah!”

Ben clearly listed all the numbers.

Bourbon was the one to transfer all the bricks.

“It seems that it isn’t the same as the original bricks.” Bourbon sighed.

Ben cheered him, “It’s okay. We can ask the salesperson and buy the others.”

They asked the salesperson of the shop that sold bricks and bought the new bricks. They were satisfied.

Ben thought that they could use more money to buy food and water for a day. However, after a week, they seemed to have not enough money for the rest of the days. They sighed and thought of how they could solve this problem.

After a month of hard work, they finally finished building the remaining parts of The Great Wall.

Bowser Jr. suddenly appeared and scared them.

“Very good, filthy guys. I’ll give you your iPhones back and let’s have a ceremony of completing the whole thing.” Bowser Jr. applauded.

They were amazed at how many people came for this ceremony. They were famous!

When the ceremony started, Bourbon and Ben’s alarm clock in their bedroom rang. They had a very nice dream and what they learnt from the dream could not be learnt from any of the textbooks.
The world under the great wall of China is beautiful, don’t you think? It’s lovely up here ... I never want to go home ... And get married with this crooked nose prince of Shang Hai ... “Princess Anne  Princess Anne! Prince Tom is here for dinner!” my bodyguard yelled. I grabbed a branch of a willow tree and ... SWING! Yay! Try your best to find me bodyguard, I pray you get fired!

I’m Anne Chan, a princess you may say. No! Don’t misunderstand, it’s 2056, not the 18th century! This is the modern world with Ipad, Samsung, disco, air conditioners and the best combo ever: 5D TVs + multi censor X-Box kinect! Boo Yah! And I know, I know China’s not supposed to have kings & queens, only the Great Wall but ...You see in the 2040’s my dad - the president of China declared himself king, the citizens supported my dad because they thought he looked hot (he was twenty at that time, with six packs), so after dad became the king , he grabbed a pretty girl off the street and BOOM! I arrived! These years, dad gets a new mistress every month, mom gets her money and jewels from being the queen. They don’t love each other. And they definitely don’t have time for a “nuisance” like me. That’s the reason why they want to ship me off with some random, ugly, rich dude from Shang Hai with a crooked nose,

who calls himself “Prince of Shang Hai”, more like “WIMP of Shang Hai”. Oh No! Bodyguard!

*               *               *

Urgh! Got dragged into the palace to meet Mr. Prince downright ugly, again! First mom meets a guy and has me, then she ruins my life by suggesting an arranged marriage for me! Great, mom! You want to ruin my life... fine! I'll sort it out myself!
"Good evening, Prince Tom
Lookalikeofahugezombiewithahugebellyandsuperuncool!"
"Darling, it's not so nice to call your fiancé like that, his name is Tom Li. Isn't he cute?"
"MOM DARLING, FYI, firstly I hate cool guys, I much prefer them HOT! Secondly, I'm just sixteen and you expect me to marry! EVEN WORST, you expect me to marry Mr.EW! Thirdly, he's GROSS and so not CUTE! BYE!"

I headed up to my bedroom.
"Anne! You come back here!"
I shot back at here, "GOODBYE CONVERSATION ! HELLO BEDROOM!" The door was slammed behind me.

* * *

I got to pack. Fast! I overheard my mom saying I am marrying Mr.UGLY tomorrow! So to avoid that from happening I'm going to...KOREA, where my BFF - Mary, THE MOST TRUSTABLE PERSON STAYS! Handbags ... CHECK ... Passport Check... Call to BFF ... CHECK ... Tomorrow’s gonna be a long day!

* * *

I hauled over a cab and na na na na na na! BYE China! No more line butters anymore! WOAH! The Great Wall looks beautiful from this angle! Wait! "STOP THE TAXI! KEEP THE CHANGE!"
It's just three AM, so no one's awake; including Mr.Ugly, mom, dad, dumb bodyguard ... = conclusion = No one will find out = SUCKERS! YAY! And to people who think: Princesses always wear gowns and have perfect make up ... Well no! I'm wearing a T-shirt and shorts. Another point to me = No one will catch me! BLAH!

"Ah! Fresh air," Unknowingly I started talking to the Wall, "Great Wallie, being a princess is so stressful! They expect too much, they don't care about me," *sob* "I'm gonna miss you Wallie ...SEE YA...", "AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" *CRASH**FAINTED FROM EXHAUSTION*
"Where in the world am I ... Why am I in an aeroplane ... WHERE'S WALLIE?!
"Hey beauty, what you're up to!
"None of your business, cree..." Woah he was HOT! With a capital H!
"EXCUSE ME, BUT WHO ARE YOU ?"
"So beautiful but so stupid! Why I'm Mary's bro..." He hesitated for a moment then smiled and said, "I'm your Wallie ." I poked a finger to his chest, (so muscular)
"You're Wallie? YEAH, RIGHT! I'M THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND!"

"Nope! Wrong answer! You're Princess Anne! Being a Princess is so stressful ... I'll miss ya ,Wallie"

I know it isn't princess-like to have your mouth hanging open, but in some situations like this, it's impossible to avoid!

"YOU ! YOU! STALKER! AHHHH!!" I screamed. He covered his ears,"Urgh!" "Sweetie, before you wake the whole aeroplane up, let's start departure!" He covered my mouth and carried me up on his shoulders. I saw a sign along the way: WELCOME TO KOREA ! HUH? WHERE AM I EXACTLY? Along the way I yelled, "PERVERT!" and kicked non-stop.

BUT SERIOUSLY, HE'S STRONG AND HOT, PLUS HANDSUUM! Stop it ANNE! First: my conclusion is: I’ve been kidnapped by a HOT dude. Second: Let's practice maths:
My hypothesis of the future = N.

HOT DUDE + KIDNAPPED = N

N=DEATH!

* * *

"FIRST YOU KIDNAPPED ME THEN YOU CARRIED ME INTO MY BEST FRIEND'S HOUSE! AFTER THAT YOU CARRIED ME INTO A BEDROOM! GREAT! WHERE AM I?"

He was trying his best not to smile, he remained silent. I lost it ... completely. I grabbed my GUCCI handbag and...WHACK!

"EXPLAIN YOURSELF MR!" Silent again... I had a nervous breakdown, sat on the floor and began to sob, "Where am I? Who are you? WHAT DO YOU WANT?" He frowned, leaned forward and ...kissed me. I bit him. He backed off, licked his lips and laughed

"You're like how sis described. REALLY, REALLY FEISTY!" Those lips were soft, really soft.

"Do I know you?"
He smiled as he stroked my cheek,"I'm Alex your boyfriend!"
"WHAT!"
"Yeah, I was a prince. I met a princess, which was you. YOU ARE VERY BEAUTIFUL." I felt my cheeks burning, guess I was blushing,"Woah, big guy .GET TO THE POINT!" "And we were in love..." I grabbed his collar and said as fiercely as possible. "THE POINT!"
"Okay, this witch was jealous of our love and we got cursed !" "What?!"
"You shall never love until love is slayed," the witch said. And I got turned into the Great Wall, and you lost your memory." WHACK!
"WHAT WAS THAT FOR?" I poked my fingers in my ears, "LA LA LA LA LA , I CAN'T HEAR YOU ; FAKER! LIAR! STALKER!"
"Finally you guessed it, I'm Mary's brother . And she told me you love surprises! HAPPY APRIL FOOLS DAY!" Anger rose inside me, I ...fainted.

* * *

Woke up in Mary's house. I cleaned myself up and headed downstairs. "HI Anne!"
"Hey GURLFRIEND! HOW YA FEELIN?"
"FEELIN FANTASTIC!" We headed towards the dining room. There was this big guy.
"Alex greet Anne!"
"HI ANNE!" he winked. I REMEMBERED EVERYTHING! I grabbed Mary's neck,"YOU'RE SO DEAD!"
"HAPPY APRIL FOOLS DAY!"
She slid free. Our game of catch began! I gave her brother a last glance, I swear by The Great Wall he was laughing.
It was a Sunday morning when Percy woke up with a start. He tried to look at his watch and nearly screamed out—his watch was gone and he was wearing a fancy Chinese robe. He was in a red room with beautiful curtains hanging on the side.

“No!!!!!!! Where am I!!!!!!!!!!!” screamed Percy as he jumped of the bed.

He ran through a long corridor with Chinese paintings hanging on the side. The corridor was so long like there wasn’t an end.

“Where are you Mr. Qin? Your father is waiting for you,” a woman shouted as she walked to Percy.

“Oh no, No! Don’t come to me! What do you want and what do you need! I am Percy Underwood, not Mr. Qin. And!!! Why am I wearing these Chinese robes, and where is my watch!!!!!!!!! Should I be in San…”Percy shouted as he cried.

“Mr. Qin, please calm down! You’re in China, your home! And I am your servant,” said the woman.

Percy knew that he must be in the wrong place at the wrong time, but he didn’t want to argue with the woman anymore so he followed the woman into a big hall. The hall was full of men wearing Chinese robes and a man wearing a fancy gold robe—like the one he was wearing, was sitting in front of everyone.

“My son! Come and sit with me,” the man laughed as he spoke. Percy walked closer and nearly fainted, the man he saw was Qin Shi Huang. He had learnt that in his Chinese History lesson, although he never usually paid attention.

“Ye...yes your majesty...” answered Percy nervously. He really hated Qin Shi Huang since he started to study Chinese History. He had dreamt that if one day, he could go back to Qin Dynasty to kill him.

He walked to Qin Shi Huang anxiously and sat beside him. Qin Shi Huang took out a huge roll of scripture and announced, “I have decided to build a long wall surrounding China. The wall will be a place to entertain us. After it is built, we will have prostitutes dancing through the wall while we can sit and watch.” Percy couldn’t stop shaking while he listened to him. “Shouldn’t the Great Wall of China be defending China?” he thought as he shook even more.

Finally, the scary ceremony was over. Percy walked back to his room, feeling miserable. He looked out the window and saw the workers already building the wall. He wondered how fast they worked.

* * *
The next morning, Percy woke up hoping that he would see himself sleeping in his room in his house in San Francisco. But still, he woke up seeing his servant standing beside him, smiling.

“Miss, would you please leave me alone,” Percy pleaded.

“Yes, Mr. Qin. As long as you wish to,” answered the woman as she walked away.

Percy sighed and looked outside, the wall was nearly finished. He was sure that if he was able to go back, he would absolutely argue with his teacher, “But the truth is, the Great Wall of China was finished within one day!” But suddenly a red thing dancing through the walls caught his eye. He slowly sneaked out of his room and crawled to the Great Wall, trying to have a look at that red thing.

He saw a gorgeous girl wearing a beautiful red dress dancing through the walls, her eyes were full of tears, her long and beautiful black hair was covered with dust. But still, she looked like a blooming red rose. Percy walked to her slowly, feeling dizzy. But the girl stopped dancing, then sat on the floor and cried. Finally, Percy noticed that several men were whipping her and a girl was laughing beside them. Percy was so frustrated that he ran to the men and the girl while he shouted,

“How dare you stupid people treat this poor girl like this?”

But the laughing girl grinned and said, “C’mon, she is a prostitute, and you are Mr. Qin, the son of the emperor.”

Percy wanted to protest that he was not the son of the emperor but the sentence just stuck in his throat. His face turned bright red.

“Since you’ve got nothing to say, why don’t I ask my brother, Mr. Qin, NOT YOU, to kill this useless girl,” continued the girl as she walked away.

Percy was stunned but he turned to the girl.

“Quick! Why don’t you run away?” asked Percy.

The girl shook her head sadly and showed Percy her foot, it was covered with red blood.

“Oh...Sorry...Well, what’s your name? I am Percy,” said Percy anxiously.

“Call me Ling, and can you carry me? I know the way to escape,” answered the girl.

“Of course!” said Percy as he carried Ling on his back.

They got into a deep tunnel under the walls; beautiful Chinese torches were on the sides. Ling looked even more gorgeous in the dim light, Percy really wanted to kiss her but he was just too stunned to do anything.

Suddenly, all the torches went off and there was a loud scream. Percy felt nothing on his back—Ling must be in danger.
“Ling!” Percy called out, “Are you alright?”

No one answered.

“Ling!” Percy cried, “You can’t just leave me alone!”

Then was an evil laugh and the emperor’s sister appeared, with soldiers behind her.

“Hey! What did you do to Ling! Where is she!” shouted Percy.

“First, it is impolite to call me hey, I am Jing,” said the emperor’s snobby sister.

“And…for that filthy prosti…girl,” continued Jing, “she’s there” Jing pointed to an unconscious girl covered with blood. Under Ling’s chest was an arrow, and blood was dripping out.

“You..you…” Percy shouted as he started sobbing.

He ran to Ling and carried her on his back.

Jing gave Percy a smug look and said coldly, “Go away if you want. I’m pretty sure she won’t live long.” She gave Percy another cold smile and left.

* * *

Percy carried Ling into a room; he lit up the torches and saw Ling’s pale face.

“Um…Percy, I don’t think I can live any longer, but…I love you” Ling whispered.

“I know, I um...me too…” Percy whispered to Ling.

And they both shared a passionate kiss.

“Percy, can you do one thing for me, kill Qin Shi Huang and his sister.” Ling pleaded.

“But you’ll promise to wait here, okay?” Percy said.

Ling nodded as Percy ran out of the wall.

Percy sneaked into the goods room and grabbed a sword. He hid behind a tree and waited, soon he saw Qin Shi Huang and his sister come walking in the gardens. Percy ran out immediately and “CHING!” Qin Shi Huang fell on to the floor with his head off. His terrified sister screamed and tried to run but Percy leaped over her and charged, “For Ling!” Jing fell on the floor and slowly closed her eyes. Percy looked at the soldiers surrounding him and shook his head, “I’m totally happy if you guys kill me—I can go back, but the thing is I can’t see Ling anymore.” Suddenly, he heard a familiar sound, “Percy, I’m here!” it was Ling! And another Great Wall was beside her, “Percy, I just asked my friend to build this wall for you! It was such a miracle that I met her in the walls!”
“Wow! That was fast!” Percy answered happily, leaving the stunned soldiers standing there. He added some bricks in and smiled at Ling.

“Yes she builds things fa...” before Ling could finish, she vomited a mouth-full of blood. Ling fell onto the ground helplessly and smiled weakly at Percy.

“No!” Percy sobbed. He pushed away the shocked soldiers and ran to Ling. Ling’s eyes flickered weakly while she gave him a beautiful bracelet, “Keep this...”

“You can’t go,” Percy pleaded. “You’re the best girl I’ve ever met!”

Ling gave Percy her last sweet smile and closed her eyes slowly.

“No! That’s not fair!” Percy cried. He sobbed and cried. He stared at the Great Wall Ling built for him, his tears flooding the walls. He walked to the wall and drew Ling and himself on one of the bricks. Suddenly, gold lights shone through the walls, it was so bright Percy couldn’t even open his eyes. When finally, Percy could open his eyes, he found himself in his house. The bracelet that Ling had given him was still in his hand. He looked at his arm and found his watch back on his wrist, and he was wearing a t-shirt.

Percy looked at the beautiful bracelet sadly; he wandered lonely in his room, thinking of Ling, thinking of China.
Teacher Feature – Mr. Nathan Sarchet
Hi! My name is Mr. Sarchet and some of you may remember me from when I used to teach in PKC! I moved to London in 2011 so that I could go back and study at university, it has been fun to be a student again after many years of being a teacher. London is a great city to live in, there are people from all over the world who live here, and you can go to restaurants with food from any country you like. There are also many plays and musicals that you can see in the theatres, if you ever come to London, make sure you see one!

I have been able to go around the United Kingdom and see historical places like castles and palaces as well as go to see Premier League football matches and Six Nations rugby matches. I have also used the time to travel; last year I went to Germany, Switzerland and Italy as well as the USA (which is where Mrs. Sarchet is from). Where should I go to next? Hong Kong? I will be back in Hong Kong in the summer, maybe I’ll come to PKC to see you!
Pictures Around Campus