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香港國際文藝交流協會
Hong Kong International Exchange of Artist & Culture Association

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全港學界朗誦比賽 – 英文誦材

English Poem

Pre-nursery/K1/K2 Level	Hope by RYANNE ASKAR Hope is a dream, one that never ends hope is a friend , one never leaves Hope is a drum beat, that guides your heart hope plays a song, a song of life
	Untidy Drink your food and eat your drink! Throw unused dishes in the sink! Splash water on the kitchen floor! Drop mucky spoons into their drawers! Clean windows with a dirty rag! Toss just-cooked food in dustbin bags! I'm tidy to be a help, So why does my mum wail and yelp!
K3/P1 Level	Dream by Abdul Wahab If a dream breaks even In a dream you get hurt In your heart as dream is The driving force of your life Without dream soul is dead Life is like a cloud without rain Body becomes a stem cut from a tree Lies like a log in a frosty fog. So, make sure the body is not fed With that of the soul which is dead



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	<p>Here is the Seed</p> <p>Here is the seed Small and round Hidden underneath The ground Here is the shoot, Tiny and small Slowly slowly Growing tall. Here is the sun. Here is the shower Here are the petals Here is the flower</p>
P2/P3/P4 Level	<p>Hope Is by Micron</p> <p>Hope is a dream in the mind of what can come Hope gives you a future whatever has passed whatever done Hope is a light that breaks through the darkness that us surround Hope helps us find our way through to safer loving ground Hope fights for you when things get so very tough Hope means keeping going when you have had enough Hope though dims on times stays through your sorrow Hope brings you through by dreaming of tomorrow Hope tries to console you when your eyes glisten with tears Hope gives you something to keep</p>



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	<p>going whatever your fears Hope is free beautiful may fade but never dies Hope is always there even if its light seems dim on times</p>
	<p>Auntie Betty thinks she's bat girl</p> <p>Auntie Betty pulls her cloak on And the mask – the one with ears, Almost ready, check the lipstick, Wait until the neighbours cheer. Through the window. What a leap! She lands right in the driver's seat. Off she goes with style and grace To make our world a better place</p>
P5/P6 Level	<p>Courage by Sylvia Chidi</p> <p>Tap in, Tap in Yeah, tap into my sharpened senses I have the courage to speak I have the courage to think I am me, today and tomorrow</p> <p>With courage we engage Bringing new things to life's stage We remove excessive baggage As we try hard to be above average</p> <p>Tap in, Tap in Yeah, tap into my sharpened senses Don't attempt to break down my defences I have the courage to encourage I rage upon those who discourage</p>



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	<p>For those who clap their hands in pretence At my courageous expenses give out only offense</p> <p>Courage has built me a new image I feel as if I have entered a new age I stand out now as I have come out of my cage Making a difference as I get rid of blockages</p> <p>Tap in, Tap in Yeah, tap into my sharpened senses Courage is great Courage is the way forward Courage sets the stage for change Today is only today because of the courage of others</p>
	<p>Friends</p> <p>Opposites I say yes and you say no I say bye and you say hello Butterfly's fly and penguins swim Professionals lie and adventures go on whim If you go up I go down An emo to a happy clown Girlie girls pink and fat ones brown Smiles right side up and frowns up side down A rainbow to a black plain thing A monotone to an opera sing</p>



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	<p>A rainy cloud to a sunny day Bright colors and something gray A beginning to an ending A broken heart and then something mending</p>
S1/S2/S3 Level	<p>Fail Safe Safely by Udiah</p> <p>Fail to the safe, The Lord of Heaven Magnificent are His ways Put the shiny reflective jacket Inside a large trash bag</p> <p>Then into a place of safe keeping Damp wiping all sparkles away Make note of all it might have touched Damply washing all the glitter today</p> <p>Do so with all caution! A good dust mask and gloves a must Along with long sleeves and pants To rid everything of the dust</p> <p>Now place all used inside another bag And plan on tossing that one away For vacuuming might lift the fines And an air-born cloud it'll sway</p> <p>Now for yourselves and family Shower or bathe away The entire parts of your body Not rubbing hard, but gently brushing that filthy sin away</p> <p>Thank the Lord for all that's been done</p>



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	<p>Each and every day Repenting in Christ His Savior And loving Him, The Way</p>
	<p>Time</p> <p>The question that is asked the most; we hear it everyday, “What time Is it?” they want to know, and then they go away. It's time for bed, it's time for work, or time to feed the fishes,</p> <p>It's time to take your medicine, or wash and dry the dishes. Time in seconds, time in hours, so many freckles past a hair, depending on the zone, or whether daylights savings there. Time is measured many ways from minutes to months, Time is what keeps everything from happening at once!</p> <p>A time to live, a time to die, a time for having fun, Clocks and calenders alike, all scheduled by the sun. Intervals that cant be hurried, will not be denied, a season that we know that's coming, as surely as the tide.</p> <p>If there ever comes a time when time will be no more,</p>



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	<p>I wonder how we'll know to quit, or when it was before.</p> <p>Do we hurry? Do we loaf? It depends upon the time...</p> <p>Had we started earlier, we'd be finished with this rhyme.</p>
S4/S5/S6 Level/Adult Group	<p>The Fall by Kyle Hanton</p> <p>Silence invades, Stifling all thought. A man stands at the edge of a chasm, confused, Alone, lost.</p> <p>He knows this place. His body language Makes it obvious, But he is searching, Something is missing.</p> <p>He sees it, finally. The burned wreckage Of what was a bridge. It collapsed down To that far away floor.</p> <p>Vague memories, Of explosives Made of words and actions Come back to him, He knows where he is</p> <p>A whispered word, Half remembered,</p>



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Unconsciously leaves his mouth
And floats across,
Echoing.

The word grows louder
As it rebounds
Bringing torturing clarity
To those oft forgotten
Memories.

He hears the word
For the first time
Since it left his mouth.
That terrible word
Brings tears to his eyes.

He reaches up,
Touches his face,
Feels the wetness.
Unbelieving the tears,
He looks down.

He stares long and hard
At the depths of that chasm.
His eyes trace the other side,
Looking for some way across,
But it is so far away.

Once it was so close,
He remembers.
Once this chasm wasn't here,
But instead was solid
Beneath their feet.

Once he held her



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	<p>On this very ground, And he was happy. As he thinks, the memories Tear at his mind.</p> <p>That word escapes His mouth again Without thinking And her name echoes Across the canyon.</p> <p>Louder and Louder It grows in his mind, Driving him mad. Despairing, searching, He sees only her face.</p> <p>He sees her clearly, Right in front of him. The ground is solid again. He steps, trusting, Just as she trusted.</p> <p>But it was a sham, A trick played By his own mind, The traitorous wretch, And he falls.</p>
	<p>Mary And The Mouse</p> <p>It started all so sweetly, Mary and the mouse It took a while to realize she had company in the house</p>



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And Tess, she didn't worry
She didn't even care
When Mickey shared her dinner
She never turned a hair

But then he got quite cheeky
And some would say too brave
The noise that mouse was making
Was like a rodent rave
He left no signs of presence
Not even one small crap
But Mary knew the time was nigh
She'd have to get a trap

She got ones that would snap shut
She got some that were sticky
But which of these would do the trick
And put an end to Mickey?
She laced the traps with biscuits
And then she tried some cheese
That mouse was having none of it
He was a little tease

One day she thought she'd got him
Those traps they never fail
But Mary soon found out that Mickey
Only lost his tail
He's moved into the bathroom
That mouse sure is no dope
He knows if he gets peckish
He can nibble on the soap

The story's far from over
The war has just begun
'cos Mary just will not give up



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	<p>Until this battle's won She's calling in the experts To come and do their best As nothing else has helped her To get rid of this pest</p> <p>And if when she returns from Oz Mickey's eyes they do not bat There's only one more thing to do She'll have to get a cat!</p>
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English Story

Pre-nursery/K1/K2 Level	<p>The Dog's House</p> <p>In the wintertime, a Dog curled up in as small a space as possible on account of the cold, determined to make himself a house. However when the summer returned again, he lay asleep stretched at his full length and appeared to himself to be of a great size. Now he considered that it would be neither an easy nor a necessary work to make himself such a house as would accommodate him.</p>
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K3/P1 Level	The Bee and Jupiter A Bee from Mount Hymettus, the queen of the hive, ascended to Olympus to present Jupiter some honey fresh from her combs. Jupiter, delighted with the offering of honey, promised to give whatever she should ask. She therefore besought him, saying, "Give me, I pray thee, a sting, that if any mortal shall approach to take my honey, I may kill him." Jupiter was much displeased, for he loved the race of man, but could not refuse the request because of his promise. He thus answered the Bee: "You shall have your request, but it will be at the peril of your own life. For if you use your sting, it shall remain in the wound you make, and then you will die from the loss of it." Evil wishes, like chickens, come home to roost.
P2/P3/P4 Level	Two Frogs A group of frogs were traveling through the woods, and two of them fell into a deep pit. When the other frogs saw how deep the pit was, they told the two frogs that they were as good as dead. The two frogs ignored the comments and tried to jump up out of the pit with all their might. The other frogs kept telling them to stop, that they were as good as dead. Finally, one of the frogs took heed to what the other frogs were saying and gave up. He fell down and died.



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	<p>The other frog continued to jump as hard as he could. Once again, the crowd of frogs yelled at him to stop the pain and just die. He jumped even harder and finally made it out. When he got out, the other frogs said, "Did you not hear us?" The frog explained to them that he was deaf. He thought they were encouraging him the entire time.</p>
P5/P6 Level	<p>The Dog and the Cook</p> <p>A rich man gave a great feast, to which he invited many friends and acquaintances. His Dog availed himself of the occasion to invite a stranger Dog, a friend of his, saying, "My master gives a feast, and there is always much food remaining; come and sup with me tonight." The Dog thus invited went at the hour appointed, and seeing the preparations for so grand an entertainment, said in the joy of his heart, "How glad I am that I came! I do not often get such a chance as this. I will take care and eat enough to last me both today and tomorrow." While he was congratulating himself and wagging his tail to convey his pleasure to his friend, the Cook saw him moving about among his dishes and, seizing him by his fore and hind paws, bundled him without ceremony out of the window. He fell with force upon the ground and limped away, howling dreadfully. His yelling soon attracted other street dogs, who came up to him and inquired how he had enjoyed his supper. He replied, "Why, to tell you the truth, I drank so much wine that I</p>



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	remember nothing. I do not know how I got out of the house.
S1/S2/S3 Level	<p>Building Your House</p> <p>An elderly carpenter was ready to retire. He told his employer-contractor of his plans to leave the house-building business to live a more leisurely life with his wife and enjoy his extended family. He would miss the paycheck each week, but he wanted to retire. They could get by.</p> <p>The contractor was sorry to see his good worker go & asked if he could build just one more house as a personal favor. The carpenter said yes, but over time it was easy to see that his heart was not in his work. He resorted to shoddy workmanship and used inferior materials. It was an unfortunate way to end a dedicated career.</p> <p>When the carpenter finished his work, his employer came to inspect the house. Then he handed the front-door key to the carpenter and said, "This is your house... my gift to you."</p> <p>The carpenter was shocked!</p> <p>What a shame! If he had only known he was building his own house, he would have done it all so differently.</p> <p>So it is with us. We build our lives, a day at a</p>



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	<p>time, often putting less than our best into the building. Then, with a shock, we realize we have to live in the house we have built. If we could do it over, we would do it much differently.</p> <p>But, you cannot go back. You are the carpenter, and every day you hammer a nail, place a board, or erect a wall. Someone once said, "Life is a do-it-yourself project." Your attitude, and the choices you make today, help build the "house" you will live in tomorrow. Therefore, Build wisely!</p>
S4/S5/S6 Level/Adult Group	<p>The Wooden Bowl</p> <p>A frail old man went to live with his son, daughter-in-law, and a four-year old grandson. The old man's hands trembled, his eyesight was blurred, and his step faltered. The family ate together nightly at the dinner table. But the elderly grandfather's shaky hands and failing sight made eating rather difficult. Peas rolled off his spoon onto the floor. When he grasped the glass often milk spilled on the tablecloth. The son and daughter-in-law became irritated with the mess. "We must do something about grandfather," said the son. I've had enough of his spilled milk, noisy eating, and food on the floor. So the husband and wife set a small table in the corner. There, grandfather ate alone while the rest of the family enjoyed dinner at the dinner table. Since grandfather had broken a dish or two, his food was</p>



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served in a wooden bowl. Sometimes when the family glanced in grandfather's direction, he had a tear in his eye as he ate alone. Still, the only words the couple had for him were sharp admonitions when he dropped a fork or spilled food. The four-year-old watched it all in silence.

One evening before supper, the father noticed his son playing with wood scraps on the floor. He asked the child sweetly, "What are you making?" Just as sweetly, the boy responded, "Oh, I am making a little bowl for you and mama to eat your food from when I grow up." The four-year-old smiled and went back to work. The words so struck the parents that they were speechless. Then tears started to stream down their cheeks. Though no word was spoken, both knew what must be done. That evening the husband took grandfather's hand and gently led him back to the family table.

For the remainder of his days he ate every meal with the family. And for some reason, neither husband nor wife seemed to care any longer when a fork was dropped, milk spilled, or the tablecloth soiled. Children are remarkably perceptive. Their eyes ever observe, their ears ever listen, and their minds ever process the messages they absorb. If they see us patiently provide a happy home atmosphere for family members, they will imitate that attitude for the rest of their lives. The wise parent realizes that every day that



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	<p>building blocks are being laid for the child's future.</p> <p>Let us all be wise builders and role models. Take care of yourself, ... and those you love, ... today, and everyday!</p>
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English Tongue Twister

Pre-nursery/K1/K2 Level	Once a fellow met a fellow in a field of beans. Said a fellow to a fellow, “If a fellow asks a fellow, can a fellow tell a fellow, what a fellow means?”
K3/P1 Level	I thought a thought. But the thought I thought wasn't the thought I thought I thought. If the thought I thought I thought had been the thought I thought, I wouldn't have thought so much.
P2/P3/P4 Level	Betty Botter bought some butter, but she said "this butter's bitter! But a bit of better butter will but make my butter better" So she bought some better butter, better than the bitter butter, and it made her butter better so 'twas better Betty Botter bought a bit of better butter!
P5/P6 Level	You've no need to light a night-light On a light night like tonight, For a night-light's light's a slight light, And tonight's a night that's light. When a night's light, like tonight's light, It is really not quite right To light night-lights with their slight lights



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	On a light night like tonight.
S1/S2/S3 Level	<p>Mr. See owned a saw. And Mr. Soar owned a seesaw. Now See's saw sawed Soar's seesaw Before Soar saw See, Which made Soar sore. Had Soar seen See's saw Before See sawed Soar's seesaw, See's saw would not have sawed Soar's seesaw. So See's saw sawed Soar's seesaw. But it was sad to see Soar so sore Just because See's saw sawed Soar's seesaw!</p>
S4/S5/S6 Level/Adult Group	<p>A tree toad loved a she-toad Who lived up in a tree. He was a two-toed tree toad But a three-toed toad was she. The two-toed tree toad tried to win The three-toed she-toad's heart, For the two-toed tree toad loved the ground That the three-toed tree toad trod. But the two-toed tree toad tried in vain. He couldn't please her whim. From her tree toad bower With her three-toed power The she-toad vetoed him.</p>



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English Duologue

Pre-nursery/K1/K2 Level	The cat and the birds A cat, hearing that the Birds in a certain aviary were ailing dressed himself up as a physician, and, taking his cane and a bag of instruments becoming his profession, went to call on them. He knocked at the door and inquired of the inmates how they all did, saying that if they were ill, he would be happy to prescribe for them and cure them. They replied, "We are all very well, and shall continue so, if you will only be good enough to go away, and leave us as we are."
K3/P1 Level	Grandma What will she find when she gets to her daughter, Crystal's house this time? That bastard left her and Angel, her granddaughter, took the boy, her grandson, Joey, with him. She can always tell when there's trouble brewing in that house. Crystal was a wild thing and she married a wild thing and now look at where's it's got her. She'll be passed out on the couch, sniffin' again, drinkin' again. Oh, what will Grandma find this time? Who'll be in charge? Angel? She's just a baby. Why, the precious girl's just comin' up on sixteen years.
P2/P3/P4 Level	Mothers' day A man stopped at a flower shop to order some flowers to be wired to his mother who lived two



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	<p>hundred miles away.</p> <p>As he got out of his car he noticed a young girl sitting on the curb sobbing.</p> <p>He asked her what was wrong and she replied, "I wanted to buy a red rose for my mother. But I only have seventy-five cents, and a rose costs two dollars."</p> <p>The man smiled and said, "Come on in with me. I'll buy you a rose."</p> <p>He bought the little girl her rose and ordered his own mother's flowers.</p> <p>As they were leaving he offered the girl a ride home.</p> <p>She said, "Yes, please! You can take me to my mother."</p> <p>She directed him to a cemetery, where she placed the rose on a freshly dug grave.</p> <p>The man returned to the flower shop, canceled the wire order, picked up a bouquet and drove the two hundred miles to his mother's house.</p>
P5/P6 Level	<p>Mountain Story</p> <p>"A son and his father were walking on the mountains.</p> <p>Suddenly, his son falls, hurts himself and screams: "AAAhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!"</p> <p>To his surprise, he hears the voice repeating, somewhere in the mountain:</p> <p>"AAAhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!"</p> <p>Curious, he yells: "Who are you?"</p> <p>He receives the answer: "Who are you?"</p> <p>And then he screams to the mountain: "I admire you!"</p> <p>The voice answers: "I admire you!"</p>



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	<p>Angered at the response, he screams: "Coward!"</p> <p>He receives the answer: "Coward!"</p> <p>He looks to his father and asks: "What's going on?"</p> <p>The father smiles and says: "My son, pay attention."</p> <p>Again the man screams: "You are a champion!"</p> <p>The voice answers: "You are a champion!"</p> <p>The boy is surprised, but does not understand.</p> <p>Then the father explains: "People call this ECHO, but really this is LIFE.</p> <p>It gives you back everything you say or do.</p> <p>Our life is simply a reflection of our actions.</p> <p>If you want more love in the world, create more love in your heart.</p> <p>If you want more competence in your team, improve your competence.</p> <p>This relationship applies to everything, in all aspects of life;</p> <p>Life will give you back everything you have given to it."</p>
S1/S2/S3 Level	<p>Wait for the brick</p> <p>A young and successful executive was traveling down a neighborhood street, going a bit too fast in his new Jaguar. He was watching for kids darting out from between parked cars and slowed down when he thought he saw something. As his car passed, no children appeared. Instead, a brick smashed into the Jag's side door! He slammed on the brakes and drove the Jag back to the spot where the brick had been thrown. The angry driver then jumped out of the car, grabbed the nearest kid and pushed</p>



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FAX: (00852) 2481 0600

him up against a parked car, shouting, "What was that all about and who are you? Just what the heck are you doing? That's a new car and that brick you threw is going to cost a lot of money. Why did you do it?"

The young boy was apologetic. "Please mister ... please, I'm sorry... I didn't know what else to do," he pleaded.

"I threw the brick because no one else would stop..."

With tears dripping down his face and off his chin, the youth pointed to a spot just around a parked car.

"It's my brother," he said.

"He rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair and I can't lift him up."

Now sobbing, the boy asked the stunned executive, "Would you please help me get him back into his wheelchair? He's hurt and he's too heavy for me."

Moved beyond words, the driver tried to swallow the rapidly swelling lump in his throat. He hurriedly lifted the handicapped boy back into the wheelchair, then took out his fancy handkerchief and dabbed at the fresh scrapes and cuts. A quick look told him everything was going to be okay.

"Thank you and may God bless you," the grateful child told the stranger.

Too shook up for words, the man simply watched the little boy push his wheelchair-bound brother down the sidewalk toward their home. It was a long, slow walk back to the



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	<p>Jaguar. The damage was very noticeable, but the driver never bothered to repair the dented side door. He kept the dent there to remind him of this message: Don't go through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick at you to get your attention!</p>
S4/S5/S6 Level/Adult Group	<p>Behind a Wall by Dawnie Dogg</p> <p>When looking through my book of life, I can really understand...the reasons many things went wrong, all came to me first-hand.</p> <p>It started at the age of 9, at a time my eyes were very blind...my Mom & Dad had lots of friends, and around the house were “odds & ends”.</p> <p>Many smells & wonders I often had, but father told me to not be bad...just go upstairs & watch t.v., that’s how I became so plumpy.</p> <p>As the years went by, Mom started to change, all in front of my eyes...things fell apart & money was tight, then Dad started the lies.</p> <p>As time went on, I made it through school, to me this was alright...Dad drove me there and fed me bad food, to make me feel alright.</p> <p>Mom wasn’t here, but someone was...to be so young & really dumb...Dad sat with her on his lap, this felt to me like a booby-trap!</p> <p>This is NOT Mom, Dad doesn’t pretend...just let her go, don’t comprehend...Stop playin’ “tricks”, Moms coming home, there’re many</p>



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	<p>secrets, stories un-told.</p> <p>When Mom found out, it cut her so deep...pain so embarrassing she felt dirt-cheap...to hide Mom's pain, was an awful sin...I watched & learned how to binge.</p> <p>My life was hard, ice ran through my veins...I carried the weight and continued to gain.</p> <p>Never loving myself & often closing my eyes...I covered my pain to no-one's surprise.</p> <p>There is no-one I trust, I often feel cold...Many have turned their backs, except 1 great soul.</p> <p>We called her "Ma-Goo", she charmed us with cheer...she hung with us, while her Dad drank beer.</p> <p>We grew so close, BEST friends till the end...our bond was MAD tight, can you comprehend?</p> <p>The next few years were filled with tears, constant emotion between frequent prayers.</p> <p>Mom fell into deep-sleep, & I missed her aroma...what took my Mom was an angry, dark coma.</p> <p>5 weeks of crying, so fearfully alone...Mom started to breathe, all on her own.</p> <p>The damage was clear, no way around it...her</p>
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	<p>mind was lost & felt all criss-crossed.</p> <p>Since Mom was so sick, Dad was my only role model...I'm just like him, just a tiny re-model!</p> <p>I trusted my Dad, with all of my heart...all through my life, we will never depart.</p> <p>Dad soon overtime smoked packs through the days...every now & then he dapped in some Haze.</p> <p>Ignoring the signs, Dad was becoming discreet...this made his symptoms greatly increase.</p> <p>It was taking him fast, he tried to pretend...however all signs led to one-end.</p> <p>Gone in 3 months, could I've noticed sooner?...these questions in mind, I'm NOT a tuner!</p> <p>Now that he's gone, Moms all I've got...This weights got-to-go...what a long shot!</p> <p>9-12-2006, my stomach began to intermix...they cut it away, here's my new life...this was all done with a clhtml-knife.</p> <p>5 years have went by & I'm a brand new person...my life will no longer begin to worsen.</p> <p>As promised to Dad to always stay strong, he also promised we'd get along...we're now</p>
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	<p>BEST friends & GREAT lovers...to soon realize we'd discover each other!</p> <p>I love you, Vasc...please never forget, this is something you'll never regret! I'll be there for you, with promise & truth, you will someday be an Italian Vermouth!</p> <p>With all my heart, my Father will never part...& in my heart, he will only re-start! I hold in my mind sweet thoughts of you...I'll mix that with a little "Ju"...looks like that promise will truly come true!</p> <p>Dad....no-one will EVER compare to you</p>
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English Tongue Twister

Pre-nursery/K1/K2 Level	Once a fellow met a fellow in a field of beans. Said a fellow to a fellow, "If a fellow asks a fellow, can a fellow tell a fellow, what a fellow means?"
K3/P1 Level	I thought a thought. But the thought I thought wasn't the thought I thought I thought. If the thought I thought I thought had been the thought I thought, I wouldn't have thought so much.



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P2/P3/P4 Level	Betty Botter bought some butter, but she said "this butter's bitter! But a bit of better butter will but make my butter better" So she bought some better butter, better than the bitter butter, and it made her butter better so 'twas better Betty Botter bought a bit of better butter!
P5/P6 Level	You've no need to light a night-light On a light night like tonight, For a night-light's light's a slight light, And tonight's a night that's light. When a night's light, like tonight's light, It is really not quite right To light night-lights with their slight lights On a light night like tonight.
S1/S2/S3 Level	Mr. See owned a saw. And Mr. Soar owned a seesaw. Now See's saw sawed Soar's seesaw Before Soar saw See, Which made Soar sore. Had Soar seen See's saw Before See sawed Soar's seesaw, See's saw would not have sawed Soar's seesaw. So See's saw sawed Soar's seesaw. But it was sad to see Soar so sore Just because See's saw sawed Soar's seesaw!



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S4/S5/S6 Level/Adult Group

A tree toad loved a she-toad
Who lived up in a tree.
He was a two-toed tree toad
But a three-toed toad was she.
The two-toed tree toad tried to win
The three-toed she-toad's heart,
For the two-toed tree toad loved the
ground
That the three-toed tree toad trod.
But the two-toed tree toad tried in vain.
He couldn't please her whim.
From her tree toad bower
With her three-toed power
The she-toad vetoed him.