

# ILCian Post

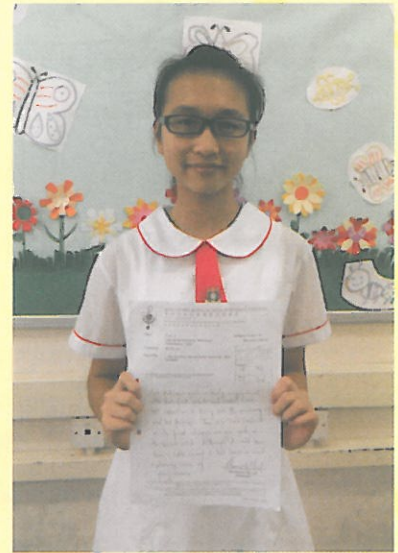
## English Department

### June 2013

#### Sharings from 2012 Hong Kong Speech Festival

I joined the solo verse speaking competition this year and I was the 1st runner-up. The poem I read is about two witches who are discussing grooming. I couldn't believe it when I got the score sheet. I was so pleased with my result. First, I want to thank God because God helped me a lot! God gave me courage when I started to read the poem. Second, I want to express my gratitude to my parents and Ms. Tang. My parents supported and encouraged me so much. Also, Ms. Tang practised with me for a long time and taught me about the emotion of the poem and the pronunciation of the words so I could get a good result. I hope I can join the competition again next year!

Janice So Pui Yu 2C



I have joined the Hong Kong Speech Festival for six years. However, this is the first time that I won the championship. I keep joining the Speech Festival because I think I can gain a lot from the experience. Moreover, it is a good chance to observe other students' performance and learn from them. Actually, I had some health problems in the 1st term. I couldn't focus on the speech as I needed more time to concentrate on studies. I would really like to thank God because he gave me strength to practise. Whenever I wanted to give up, God would send me angels - my friends and families - to support me. I would also like to thank Ms. Connie for teaching me patiently and encouraging me not to give up. It is necessary to work hard and sacrifice some personal time to practise the poem but with hard work and effort, I was able to do well, even win the championship!

Leung Ka Kei 2B





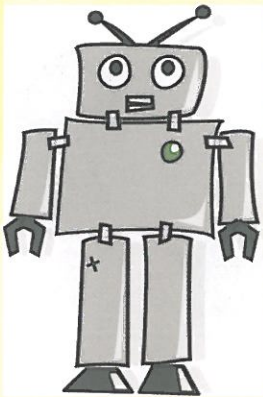
# The Two Chrises

One day, Chris Wong was alone in the school library when suddenly there was a strange noise coming from behind one of the shelves. He was surprised because it was already 9 p.m. and no one was supposed to be there. Again, he heard the noise, and this time it was even louder. Chris was scared, but his curiosity overcame his fear. Eventually, he decided to find the source of the noise. He walked along the corridor with shaking steps. It was a dark row between the library shelves and he realised he had no memory of it.

“It’s strange,” Chris said, “I come to this library every day, but I’ve never been to this corner. Never...”

He stepped into the darkness. Suddenly, he found a door behind a bookshelf. He knew it might be dangerous, but he still chose to enter the room and he went down the stairs.

Although it was dark and quiet, Chris realized the place was ancient from the stuffy air and the smell of the rotten wood. Finally, he reached the bottom of the stairs. There were a lot of weird equipment and outdated computers. An old, well-dressed gentleman appeared.



“Who are you, little boy?” the man smiled.

“I... I’m Chris... Chris Wong. And... who are you?” Chris asked with an unsure voice.

“Thomson Smith or you may call me Dr. Smith,” said the old man.

“Thomson Smith? The founder and sponsor of this library? Are you kidding? I thought you died many years ago,” said Chris.

“Oh, no! I didn’t die. Um... I just hid myself to concentrate on my study and on my dream,” Dr. Smith said gently.

“Sorry, Dr. Smith. What’s your study about?” asked Chris.

“A secret, boy. It’s a secret,” said Dr. Smith. “Why are you here? This is not a place that you are supposed to be in. Now, let me send you back to the library.”

When they passed by the room, Chris knocked over a cup of coffee and it spilt on the cloth covering a large bench.

“Oh, no! My whole life’s work may be destroyed because of you!” Dr. Smith shouted loudly and furiously.

Dr. Smith took away the cloth immediately. A human-like robot was lying on the bench. Suddenly, the robot opened its eyes, and its face was changing. Now, it looked exactly the same as Chris.

“What are you? Are you a human or a robot? Why do you look the same as me?” asked Chris.

The robot turned to Dr. Smith. Dr. Smith nodded, with a smile on his face.

“My dream has come true! It’s my new invention – a robot, which can copy a human’s face, actions, feelings, and even thoughts. What a beautiful creation! If I produce it in large numbers, I will be the king and lord of this world! Let me introduce my new invention to you!” Dr. Smith announced excitedly.

“My name is Chris, Chris Wong, right?” said the robot.

“No, you are not Chris. You can’t replace me. You two are crazy. No one can be the king of this world!” Chris yelled at Dr. Smith and the other Chris.

“That means you don’t support me. Then... only dead people can keep a secret,” Dr. Smith murmured. He looked at his robot and his robot started to approach Chris.

“What are you going to do? Stop! Get away from me! You crazy robot!” Chris shouted. The robot was trying to kill Chris. Chris rushed out a door which led into a forest.

“Go, my boy, go!” said Dr. Smith, staring at the backs of the two Chrises.

The robot was chasing after Chris in the forest. They gradually moved into the deep, dark forest.

A few days later, the police found Chris in the forest. He had passed out and had a wound on his head. They sent Chris to hospital. After a few days, Chris woke up.

“Do you remember who you are?” the doctor asked.

“My name is Chris, Chris Wong, right?” said Chris, with his lifeless eyes.



# Victory

We learned about the mini-drama competition in April. Our class, 2A, was so excited about it because we would like to perform on stage like our schoolmates last year. We practised our drama attentively every single time. We practised our dialogues and movements. We worked so hard! The more we practised, the more confidence we had. Although we did lots of rehearsal for our play, we were still very nervous before performing. When I stepped onto the stage, my mind suddenly blanked out. But, I had no choice! I plucked up my courage and I finished my part. I was so relieved when I marched off stage. Then, I sat down and tried to enjoy the other performances, but I couldn't. It was an anxious moment for me. What would our position be in the competition? We won! We are the winners!

Cheng Tsz Yeung 2A



# We Won!

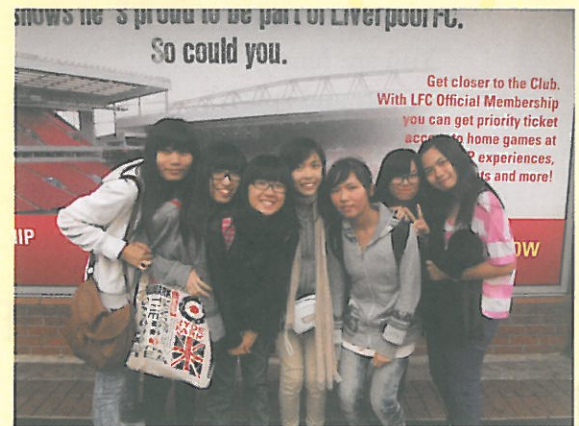


I am so glad to have joined the English TV commercial competition. I gained a lot from the process! 'Practice makes perfect' is an unchanging principle of achieving goals. At the early stage, I couldn't pronounce the words accurately and I was so shy. In light of these problems, I practised twice a week with the team. I could finally get hold of the basic skills of acting. With our determination and steadfastness, I made improvements. I am delighted that my pronunciation is better now. The participation gave me insight into having fun and learning English. I not only polished my English standard, but also gained a precious friendship with my teammates

Chan Hoi Ying 3D

# Liverpool Study Tour

Last summer, I joined the Liverpool Study Tour. It was a great chance for me to go there. In the beginning, I was very worried about whether I would get used to the eating habits in England. As we all know, the English like to have sandwiches for lunch. Also, while I was staying at Liverpool, I needed to go to school by myself. It was really difficult for me in an overseas country. But, I found I was wrong! I got lost on the first day to school. Luckily, an English lady on the street saw my anxious face and offered to help. She guided me to the place. Then, I felt it wasn't hard at all.



I acquired a lot of knowledge not only from the lessons but also from daily life. For example, when the English get off the bus, they always say thank you to the bus driver. I have learned politeness from them. And I have made many new friends from different countries in Europe, such as Russia, France and Italy. We had lots of fun together. They are really nice! I'm really grateful to all the people I met in Liverpool. It's the most wonderful tour I've ever had!

Yeung Wai Mei 4A



# Student Poems

## My Family

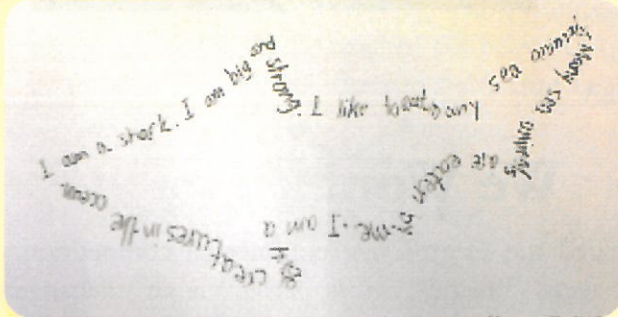
My father is like an owl.  
He is wise and talkative.

My mother is like a sunset.  
She is generous and nice.

My sister is like a rainbow.  
She is calm and sweet.

I am like a bird.  
I am cheerful and gentle.

Angela Lee 1B

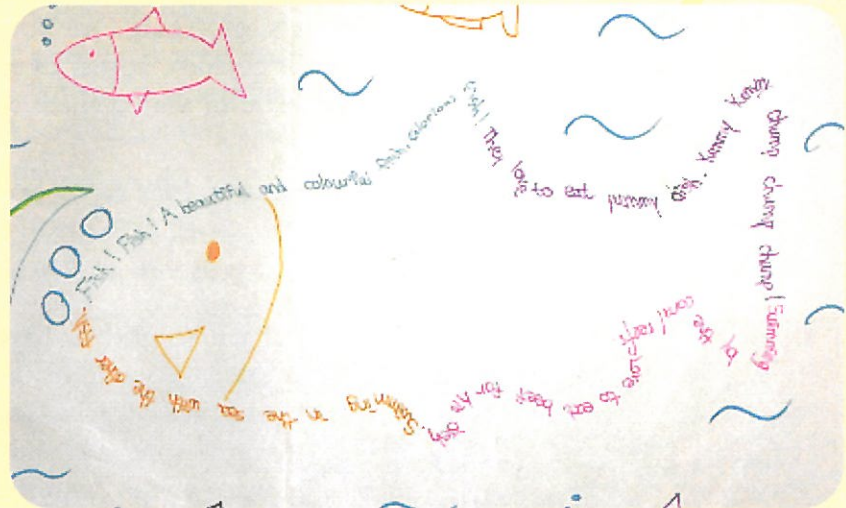


Alex Yip 1B

## Monitor Lizard

Monitor lizard  
Gigantic, fierce  
Climbing, hunting, fighting  
Its tail does not grow back when lost.  
Such a powerful creature!

Yuen Wang Hon 2A



Lee Tip Long 1B

## Cockatoo

Cockatoo,  
Cockatoo, cockatoo,  
So white, so small.  
You love speaking.  
You love talking.  
You are growing.  
Your face is so cute.  
You are funny,  
Lovely and special.  
Playing all the time.  
Cockatoo, cockatoo,  
Too, too, too.

Ho Yin Chau 2A

## My Family

My father is like a lake.  
He is quiet and calm.  
My mother is like the grass.  
She is short and strong.  
My sister is like a tree.  
She is tall and straight.  
I am like a cloud.  
I am pure and peaceful.

Millie Yip 1C

# Fun in the ELC

← Students come to the English Learning Centre after school to practise their English while doing art projects, watching movies, eating snacks and more!

Ms Katie explains to two students how to play a new game. This gives them the opportunity to use their English skills in an authentic context. →



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