

Thrive at E-Smart

June 2019

From the Headmaster's Desk

Dear parents,

Thirty years ago, on the square, people mourned the loss of a progressive leader.

Spontaneously they gathered, without solicitation, without summon, without seeking.

But slowly they came to aware what they had lost, a leader who was empathetic and just, one who had once offered hopes for a country that would become truly free and open.

Thirty years ago, on the square, more and more people gathered. First came the students from around the country, then workers, farmers, medical staff and even civil servants.

Though from different walks of life, one outcry united them all – "Our country has got richer in the last 10 years, but has also become far more crooked and unjust."

Thirty years ago, on the square, the student leaders demanded dialogue with those who thought they were more equal than the masses.

Not understanding the wickedness of those in power, these poor students resorted to cultured means – petition, press conference and public plea.

When everything failed, some starved themselves, to alarm the conscience of the cruel political elite, in vain.

Thirty years ago, on the square, colorful tents were pitched. Though strangers, people looked out for one another, food and water was offered to those in need, people volunteered to do the chores and cleaned – an incredible heaven-like community was clearly seen.

Astounded and heartened, millions of people from around the globe sang praises to the students and admonished the political leaders to listen to people's plea.

Alarmed and heartless, those in power turned a deaf ear to people's uproar, and started to assemble their army, tanks and rifles.

Thirty years ago, on the square, tanks ran over tents where some defenseless civilians rested.

Without a hint of humanity, merciless leaders ordered protectors of our country to slaughter their own people.

A malevolent chill emanated through the square on that hot summer night, until deathly stillness arrived at dawn.

Thirty years ago, on the square, I saw innocent people smiling, singing for a better new world.

Thirty years on, I cannot stop my tears when I think of the sacrifices they have made.

My heart aches when I see how beautiful people could be even in face of the darkest regime.

Thirty years from now, if I am still around, I shall keep telling their beautiful story.

Yours sincerely,



Clive Chan

三十年前，廣場上，人們哀悼一位開明的領導人的逝去。

沒有募集，沒有徵召，沒有尋找，人們自發地聚集。

他們漸漸意識到，自己失去了什麼：一位通情達理的領導人、一位有望真正使國家自由開放的領導人。

三十年前，廣場上，人們愈來愈多地聚集。

全國各地的學生來了，工人農民、醫護人員、甚至公務員也來了。

人們來自五湖四海，而一聲疾呼讓他們團結起來——

「十年以來，我們國家變得更加富有，卻變得更加扭曲與不公！」

三十年前，廣場上，學生領袖們要求和那些眼高於頂的人物對話。

這群可憐的學生，他們未了解掌權者的邪惡，便訴諸公共文化——

聯署請願、開記者會、公開抗議。

所有方法都失敗了，有些人開始絕食，試圖喚醒這些冷血菁英的良知，無濟於事。

三十年前，廣場上，五顏六色的帳篷搭了起來。

儘管素不相識，人們相互照料，向有需要的人提供食物和水，自願做雜務及清潔——分明是無與倫比的人間天堂。

震驚而又觸動，

全球數百萬人讚頌學生們的行為，奉勸掌權者聆聽人們的呼聲。

冷漠而又防備，

掌權者對人們的呼聲充耳不聞，着手調配軍隊、坦克和步槍。

三十年前，廣場上，坦克碾過帳篷時，手無寸鐵的市民正在休憩。

無情的掌權者一聲令下，人民解放軍開始射殺自己的民眾。

炎熱的夏夜，一場惡寒從廣場發散，黎明時只剩下死一般的冷寂。

三十年前，廣場上，我見到人們笑着、唱着，爭取美麗新世界。

三十年了，想到他們做出的犧牲，我的淚水止不住流淌。

想到他們面對黑暗政權，竟然還是如此可愛，我的心臟為之鈍痛。

三十年後，如果我還活着，我將繼續述說他們的故事。

Stars of the Month

Chan Ka Lam, Clara

Chan Lik In

Chan Dave & Darren

Chan Tsz Yin, Cyrus

Chan Wai Tung, Winky

Chau Hong Yin, Taylor

Cheung Ka Ching, Loraine

Cheung Man Chun, Isaac

Choi Lok, Sabrina

Chow Ho Ki, Hovan

Ha Hang Yu, Summer

Ip Pak Yu, Cyrus

Ko Tin Hay, Ryana

Kwan Yi Lam, Elise

Kwan Yi Ting, Eunice

Lam Pak Hei

Lam Wai Chung, Asaph

Leung Sin Yiu, Eunice

Liu Ivy

Liu Pak Qiu, Megan

Ma Wai Kei, Vicky

Ng Ben

Ng Cheuk Kiu, Oso

Pang Cheuk Ling, Lilian

Pow Sum Yuet, Hazel

Sifa Mone Alam

Tsui Hei Tung, Aiden

Wong King Fung, Jayden

Wong Sze Yu, Bethany

Wong Tik, Matthew

Yeung Tsz Hei, Heman

Yeung Yee Lam, Elim

Yeung Yee Nok, Enoch

Yu Jun Jin, Ada

IEK2B Thur 4:30-5:30

WTE2A Wed 4:30-5:30

IEKP Thur 5:30-6:30

GW9A Sat 2:00-3:00

PTW3 Sat 10:00-11:00

WTE2A Sat 11:00-12:00

WTE8B Fri 6:30-7:30

PTWE3 Sat 12:00-1:00

IEK6A Tues 6:30-7:30

WTE6B Sat 4:00-5:00

PTWP1 Sat 4:00-5:00

IEKKA Wed 3:30-4:30

GW92A Sat 10:00-11:00

IEK4B Fri 6:30 & WTE4B Fri 5:30

IEK4A Sat 10:00-11:00

PTWP1 Sat 10:00-11:00

WTE4B Thur 6:30-7:30

IEK2A Sat 11:00-12:00

GW96B Sat 3:00-4:00

WTE2B Sat 11:00-12:00

WTE4A Sat 3:00-4:00

WTE4A Tues 4:30-5:30

IEK4B Sat 9:00-10:00

WTE6B Fri 4:30-5:30

IEKKA Thur 5:30-6:30

WTE2B Wed 4:30-5:30

IEKKA Thur 9:30-10:30

PTWP3 Sat 1:00-2:00

PTWP3 Sat 9:00-10:00

IEK6B Sat 1:00-2:00

WTE6A Thur 5:30-6:30

IEKKB Tues 3:30-4:30

IEK2B Sat 12:00-1:00

IEK6A Sat 9:00-10:00



June 2019

Students' Page



Dragon Boat Festival is celebrated on the fifth day of the fifth month on the lunar calendar which is the 7th of June on the Gregorian calendar this year. This traditional festival is celebrated with dragon boat racing that are held in different cities around China. Every year, thousands of people participate in this activity. In fact, dragon boat racing has become such a popular sport that it has been included in the Asian Olympic Games in 2018. This sport is practiced not only in China but in over 60 countries around the world including the U.S.A., Canada, the U.K., Australia, New Zealand, just to name a few.

So, how much do you know about dragon boating? A dragon boat is a long, narrow canoe that is adorned with a dragon head at the front and a tail at the back of the boat. A standard dragon boat seats 20 paddlers, and a small one seats 8-10 paddlers. The drummer is seated at the front of the boat; he or she produces the 'heartbeat' or the rhythm of the strokes. The helm (aka the steersperson) navigates at the back. To create the speed, the paddlers sit facing forward and produce synchronized strokes to move the boat. ~Ms. Michelle



The Person I Know by Josh Liu (4B)

I am going to talk about my sister, Ailey. She is thin and tall, but she is shorter than me. She looks like my dad. We fight each other.

One day, when we went cycling, Ailey suggested a race. I agreed to take up the challenge. We began the race at the specific spot. My mother said, "Ready. One, two, three, go!" I cycled as fast as I could to reach the finish line. When I was half way through, I heard Ailey screaming and crying. I thought she fell and hurt herself. She just stood there in the middle of the road and refused to complete it because she knew that she had lost the race.

We then explained to her that there will always be one winner and one loser in every race. She has to face failure bravely. Ailey agreed to always try hard next time.

OTHER WRITERS OF THE MONTH:

Scott Ng 4A **A Fascinating Person**
Owen Mok 2A **A Letter to Pen Pal**
Elsie Chim 2A **A Letter to Pen Pal**

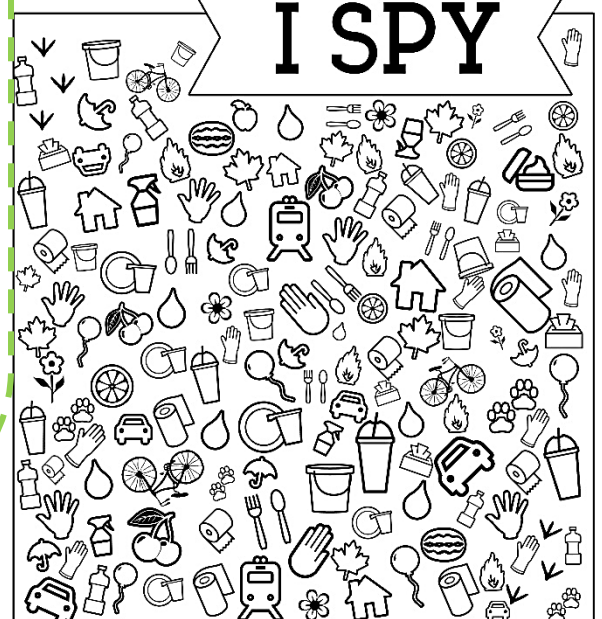


Dragon Boat Festival

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| lunar | month | quyuan | racing |
| water | zongzi | | |

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