

Defeating the Dragon

E-Smart Learning Centre



Once there was a dragon that was attacking a little town. It wanted to destroy the town. The townspeople tried their best but no one could defeat it. But then a hero came along. He was a brave and kind ordinary person. The hero chopped one of the dragon's hands and it flew away. But that was not the end!

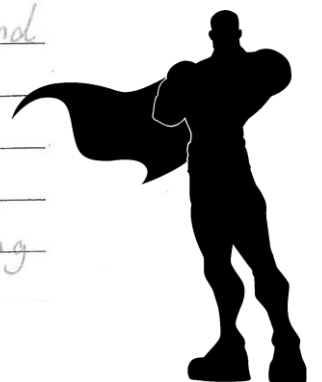


Later, the dragon was back in its cave plotting its revenge and how to succeed in burning the town down and eating the human flesh. In the meantime, the townspeople were celebrating and thanking the hero. The town's president told him, "Thank you so much for saving our town. If you hadn't here, we would probably have been killed by that dragon!"

After many years of peace, the townspeople thought that they were safe. But little did they know that the dragon was flying its way back to this same town. The moment they saw the huge black figure, they started panicking. They also figured out that it was the same dragon because its hand was gone. The dragon started attacking, and many many people got hurt. The hero came dashing out but he couldn't kill the dragon using his sword. So, he got out his bow and arrows and started shooting his arrows at the dragon. It got badly injured and flew away once again. Many people were injured, but fortunately, no one got killed.

To thank the hero for saving the town, the president made him the captain of an army, and he was very well-known all over the world. And the dragon was never seen again.

by Kayla Cheng



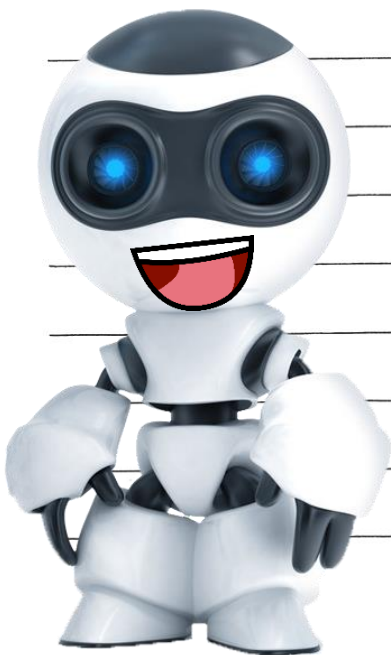
My robot friend

My robot friend is called Helpful. I want him to be my best friend. He could play with me, such as running, football, table tennis and basketball. I want him to buy a toy car for me. I want him to swim with me. I'll share my bedroom with him.

My robot has two bling-bling eyes, a nose, a big mouth with a smile, a small touch screen, two strong hands and legs. He is tall. I like him very much.



Chester Wong
WTE 4 B





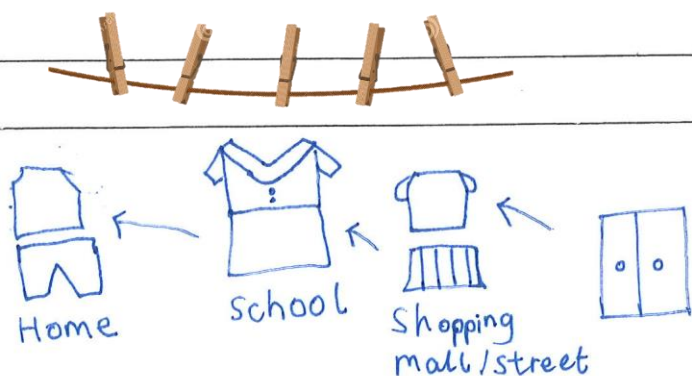
My Meticulous Dress style

I think something that is important for me is my dressing style. I'm meticulous because I care about the things in my house. Even when my dad or my mum come back, I will still tidy up things. But the most important thing is my dressing style.

I care about my dress style, because in my opinion, if you do not dress correctly or normally. You're not normal. Your clothes shows your personality.

Even at home, I have buttons on my clothes. I put my clothes, T-shirts, trousers, shorts in a small cabinet, because I fold them. And I will hang up my dresses in a wardrobe.

Although I'm meticulous, I do listen to other's ideas and how they organize things. Then we will decide if we agree or disagree.



Eunice Wong