

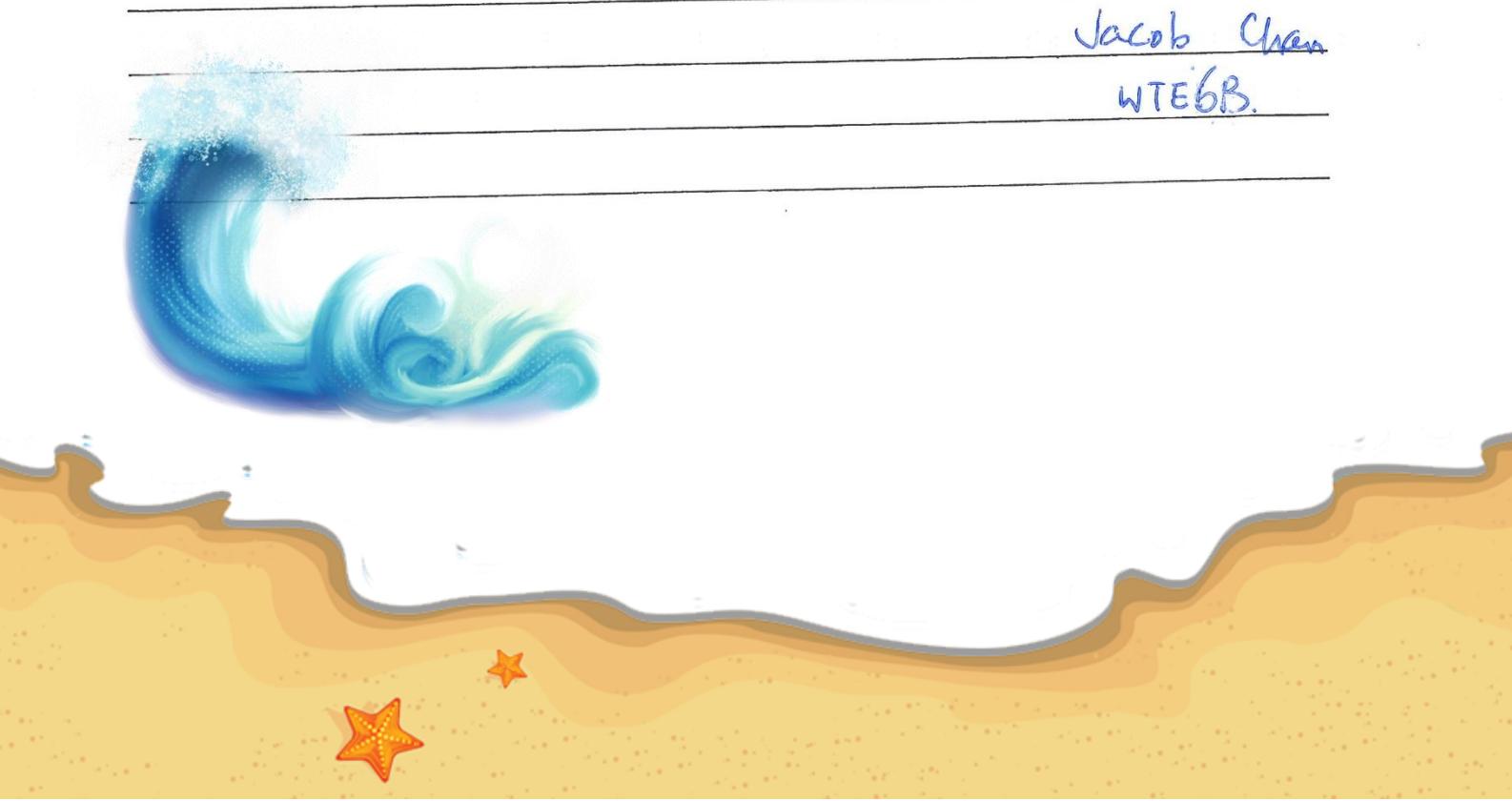


## Retiring in Costa Rica

E-Smart Learning Centre

If I retire in Costa Rica, I will start a business and build a school for children that are poor (that don't have enough money to learn). I will live on the beach because I can see the view of the ocean and it is quieter than the city. The daily life will be slow and relaxed because of the relaxed Costa Rican culture, the beach and rainforest. If I end my days in Costa Rica, I will give my house to local poor people. Furthermore, I will ask my relatives to take my body back to Hong Kong.

Jacob Chen  
WTE6B.



## "A story of an Athlete"

I was very excited after I won the badminton gold medal. I even beat the world No.1 badminton player. When I realized I had won the final game, I had the kind of emotion that I wanted to cry. I didn't know what was going on. I just lay on the badminton court and used my hands to cover my eyes because I didn't want people to know I was crying. I couldn't get up because I was so tired. No one knew how tired I was. People just looked at the words on the electric board display: 21-19. Then they said "wow! What a wonderful game". When the MC called my name as the first-place winner and a guest helped me to wear a gold medal on my neck, my eyes became red and I recalled my past memory. I was recommended to the national team when I was 19. I was arrogant and thought I was unbeatable at that time. The truth was I beat everyone in the national team and even the coach. I won a lot of medals from 1999 to 2005. However, life is not the way where things are always running smoothly. I had a car accident after a daily training in 2005 and my legs were both broken. I couldn't believe that had happened. I was in despair. After 5 months, I had finished my all physical treatment. However, I clearly realized that my status, body coordination and stamina were not as strong as the past. I had failed in the non-formal competition after my treatment. I was even defeated by a badminton amateur. However, I thought that if had given up at that time, I would truly lose everything. I determined to rejoin the badminton national team. Since then, I participated all the training on

time or even earlier. Whenever I thought it was limitation, my coach would always encourage me and say "Hey, don't think about that stuff, if you give up now, you will definitely regret". "Don't ever think that you can't do it, if you want to do it, just do it". His spirit touched my heart so I exercised more seriously. I balanced my diet and I quit my bad habits such as eating junk food. I also made a schedule for my remaining activities. I always spent 16 hours for training - I was always the earliest one who arrived at sportsground and start training until I was the last one to leave the sportsground.

I trained day after day until the Olympics. I had been preparing since I finished my treatment. God felt I deserved it. So, I won the competition of preselection, the eighth quarter and one half. I beat everyone, person after person. Finally, I had qualified for the final match. In the first round, I was defeated by 19-21. In the second round, my opponent was defeated by lack of stamina. So I won this round. In the third round, I caught this opportunity to consume my opponent's stamina, we were playing very earnestly. Using all my technique that I had learned and scored 20-19, I got this match point and I smashed the ball. He couldn't react to it and lost this point. Finally, I won the game and lay on the badminton court with excitement. I successfully proved that I could do it.



Fok Wing Hei  
WTE 6A

Mr Marcus and I

One day, I was not satisfied with my life. I was sad that I could not swim like E-Smart Learning Centre English teacher, Mr. Marcus.

"I'm tired of playing sand on the beach, getting nowhere in particular." I grumbled. Mr. Marcus, who was swimming and heard what I said to myself. He asked, "what's the problem, Hilary?" "I want to swim", I said. "You can", he said. "But I don't know how", I replied. "Yeah, you can't swim so how could you possibly go swimming", he said. "Don't worry about that. I've watched videos on how to swim. Let's go to the sea to try to swim." "Help... I am sinking, I can't swim", I shouted. Then Mr. Marcus threw a buoy and said "catch". I thanked him and learnt my lesson. Next time, I should think before I do something.

Hilary Wu Hui Ying

W721B wed 4:30



Dear Kris,

18<sup>th</sup> May, 2024

I have a unbelievable expirience! I saw a wolf that tried to eat me. What a scary expirience!

The wolf was so wicked and crafty! He wanted to eat me and Grandma, he was so evil that I was scared like a frozen rabbit! The wolf's eyes were big and sharp. He also had pointed teeth and claws. He had a long bushy tail too.

He said he was very kind first. I trusted him! He cleared the path to Grandma's house. When we were near my grandma's house, he said "Why don't you pick some flowers for Grandma?" Then I went to pick flowers.

Then, when I was back, I thought Grandma was different. Next, I asked Grandma, but 'Grandma' said she wanted to eat me! Oh! The wolf pretended to be Grandma!

At last, a woodcutter scared the wolf away with his axe. Grandma hugged me and she thanked the woodcutter and we had supper together. What an unbelievable expirience!

Yours, Little Riding Hood





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## My Life In The Desert

I wake up and eat breakfast in my tent. I use my knife to protect myself from dangerous animals.

I use my bow and arrows to shoot some big birds for my lunch.

I eat the big birds that I shoot.

I turn on the fan at daytime and at night. I wear warm clothes to keep myself warm.

My free time, I make sand castle near my tent.

WTA ZA Wong Ki Fung

