

4D Lai Cheuk Fun, Frankie

A Painful Birthday

I had an unforgettable celebration last week. It was unforgettable because I had an accident. Luckily, it wasn't that dangerous. If I didn't open that present, it would have been the best celebration I have had ever!

I woke up early in the morning, knowing that it was my birthday. I woke my parents up, brushed my teeth, changed my clothes, put on my shoes and then went out with my parents to eat breakfast. After breakfast, we went back home. It's ten o'clock. I did my homework when my parents were preparing for my birthday celebration. The celebration was starting at a quarter to twelve in the morning. I was done with my homework at half past eleven. It's almost time! We hurried to Pizza Hut, the restaurant where we were going to celebrate my birthday.

When we got there, Pizza Hut looked different from usual. My parents told me that it was different because of my birthday. The staff took us to the party room and it was well-decorated. All my friends were there and their parents too. We started the party. We enjoyed the food and drinks. The birthday cake was delicious! However, I wish that I could be luckier or perhaps the luckiest! What happened next was definitely painful! A friend of mine asked me to unbox the present that he's holding. I was so excited to open it. Right after I opened it, the last thing I heard before I fainted was a SMACK!

I woke up on my bed at home. My mum and dad saw that I had woken up. They told me that Tony gave me a surprise. It was a jack-in-the-box. It hit me on the face and knocked me out because there was a spring at the bottom of it. They relayed Tony's apology to me. I knew that he didn't mean to hurt me so I texted him that I had forgiven him and everything's alright.

I guess that from this incident, I have learnt a lesson. It is to think twice before opening a gift.

4D Leung Sum Yu, Sophia

A Birthday with No Cake

A year ago, I held a birthday party in my house but it ended badly.

In that afternoon, my relatives were knocking at the door, waiting to come in. After I had let them in, I played some music and we all were dancing joyfully!

After a while my mum got some cupcakes, cookies and more out from the kitchen and put the food on the table. She said she would bring the birthday cake out later. After a few minutes, she carried the cake out carefully to the table but, then, she accidentally dropped it. We were all startled. I was very sad at the moment. I didn't know what to do. My mum rushed to the bakery to buy a new cake as a replacement but it turned out that the store was closed. All we could use for a replacement was the cupcakes.

After we had eaten the cupcakes and sung the birthday song, it was time for me to open some presents that my relatives gave me. My favourite one was a Sumikko plush. It was the shrimp tempura character in the series. My relatives left after I had unboxed the gifts. Little did they know how upset I was to have no birthday cake for my birthday, I ran into my room and tried to comfort myself, thinking that nothing really too bad happened.

Even up till now, I am still surprised by the cake accident. I hope that it won't happen again...

4D Lam Sze Yin, Kelly

A Party Ended in Disasters

Last week, I had a celebration that was devastated. It had more disasters than I could have ever imagined.

That day was the day of the swimming competition. I had signed up for the final round of the competition because I am the leader of the school swimming team. When my coach told me to get ready, I followed her. She took me to the warm-up zone to get ready for the race. After the second last round, it was the chance for me to shine! Here came the last round.

When the race started, I swam as fast as a shark. I didn't have the time to look around me. However, since it was a freestyle swimming competition, occasionally, I could take a peek behind and around me in the water. I found that I was first and the other contestants were trying to catch up on me. There were some close calls, so I kicked the water as fast as I could to shake them off my tail. In the last few seconds, I didn't look at them but focused myself on winning the competition. I did it! My teammates cheered loudly. My coach said, "You're excellent! Let's go to celebrate our victory!" Everyone was excited and we had never thought something disastrous would start from here.

When we were preparing the party food, a jar full of lemonade fell down to the floor. A classmate didn't notice it and she slipped over the lemonade and fell. The decoration on the wall became all wet with the lemonade. The coach yelled, "Oh dear! Are you alright? Are you hurt?" The girl said, "No, I'm alright. Thank you!" The coach then kept going, "Everything is wet now. How can we go on with the party?" Before he could finish the sentence, the second big disaster came. Another girl dropped a bowl onto the floor, right on my head because she dropped it on top of a tall ladder. At that moment, the party atmosphere was all gone. What a disaster!

That celebration was not happy at all, wasn't it? I hope that something like this will not happen again in my next celebration.

4D Han Jaden

A Blasting Celebration

Last year, my family celebrated Grandma's birthday at home. We invited relatives and my best friends to join the party but I made a mess on that day.

In the morning, my mum took me to the supermarket to buy the ingredients for making the birthday cake. When we were back at home, I found out that we forgot to buy sugar. I felt so upset because we did not have enough time to go to the supermarket again. Therefore, I decided to look around at home to see if there were any other ingredients to replace sugar. Luckily, I found some sweet ingredients and it was coke-flavoured popping candy.

Using a spoon, I ground the candy into smaller pieces in a bowl and mixed them with flour, butter and eggs. Then, I put the mixture into the oven and baked it for thirty minutes. At last, I put some fruit on top of the cake to decorate it.

I took the cake out and played the birthday song. I lit the candles up for Grandma. She was so surprised. After blowing the candles out, we tasted the cake together and I heard there were blasting noises inside someone's mouth. I didn't dare to find out who because I did not want any punishments.

It was an unforgettable celebration for me but it might have been a disaster for that someone. Perhaps, I just shouldn't randomly mix ingredients together and I should probably go to the supermarket next time when we run out of ingredients again.

4D Ng Long Yin, Sean

An Itchy Back

My brother Zac has eczema. One day, he felt very itchy on his back. He couldn't sleep at all because he couldn't lie on his back. He scratched himself a lot and dad wanted to help him, so he put some eczema ointment on Zach's back.

About half an hour later, we heard Zach yell, "What happened?!" We went to check on him. Oh my god! We saw that his back was all swollen in different places. It looked very terrible! He was terrified. Dad thought that he had scratched his back too much and therefore, his back was swollen way more than before.

We took Zac to the hospital. After the doctor checked him, he gave Zac some medicine to wash his back. He also suggested having him stay at the hospital for observation for one night. We had to say goodbye to him that evening and left him there. We were all worried. The next morning, we visited my brother. He almost fully recovered by that time, so the doctor allowed him to go home. The doctor remarked that my brother was actually allergic to that eczema ointment, so my dad threw it away once we got home.

In the end, we celebrated my brother's recovery by making DIY confetti. My dad promised my brother that he would take him to the clinic immediately the next time he had eczema and he wouldn't buy any eczema ointment at any local pharmacies anymore so that it wouldn't cause my brother allergy anymore.

After this incident, even though it was not so serious, we have learnt our lesson, which is to go to the doctor immediately when we are ill. Don't buy medicine at the pharmacies on our own!