

FOREWORJ
Andjust like that, we have reached the last issue for the year! 2021 has been such an exciting ride. Through great perseverance, the world has been returning to a "new normal". With more and more people vaccinated, 2021 saw the return of face-to-face classes, the re-opening of cinemas, theatres and theme parks, and "staycationing" becoming the most popular family holiday.

There is no better time than December to express our gratitude for all that we have. With the holiday season upon us, let's take a moment and tell those around us how much we appreciate them. How fortunate are we to have our health, our home, our family and relatives, our friends, our classmates and teachers. All together, we can persevere through all our struggles and look forward to a joyous and promising 2022.

In the last PEN for 2021, enjoy some recent photos taken from English Week and don't forget to check our Google Classroom for the daily videos. Read up on the end-of-Module 1 updates from our Grades One to Six Plus, who also provide our Featured Writing this issue.

Finally, on behalf of the entire Primary English Team, we wish you and your families a MERRY CHRISTMAS and A FANTASTIC NEW YEAR!

## TEACHER ARVIN ROBLES <br> (PANEL HEAD, ENGLISH)

What is your favourite month of the year?
December is always one of my favourites. Not only because of the fabulous
Christmas decorations you can put up and the fun parties you can go to, but also it is a good time to reflect on how well we did and what improvement we can make for the coming year. Let's welcome the last month of the year with the lovely faces and wonderful work from our students.

IN THIS IS S U E GRADES ONE, TWO

AND THREE


GRADES FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SIX PLUS AND EPA


FEATURED WRITING


FUN FACTS


JOKES AND RIDDLES


AROUND CAMPUS

## Gingale <br> 0 One

Grade One students have been learning all about being a housework smart-ie. They have been learning how to use verbs to describe the different housework that people do.

To show their appreciation for all the housework that people do for them, our students wrote a letter to say "THANK YOU" to their mum, dad or anyone who helps keep the house clean and tidy.

Do you do any housework to help your mum and dad? Don' $t$ forget to say "THANK YOU" to the people who cook for you and make your bed every day.

Dear Mum Dad.)
Thank you so much for 0 and dinner $f$ coring lung from now on will win lunch. $\quad$ with cooking I will be a response: boy (girl) and will make


Dear Mum/Dad,
Thank you so much for taking care of US. I know that you are hard-working for the busine From now on, I will help with my young er brother Anson. We will learn to do the housework. I will be a responsible boy/girl and will make sure to help you. Daddy, dunite b too tired.
$\qquad$ Love,
Adam

## Grade Pwo

In Grade Two, we are learning to write acrostic poems. Acrostic poems are simple poems in which the first letter of each horizontal line forms a word or phrase vertically. An acrostic poem can describe the subject or even tell a brief story about it.

After writing our poem, we drew a lovely illustration to go along with it.

As the topic of Module 1 is Festivals Around the World, we have written acrostic poems about our favourite festivals. And since Christmas is coming soon, here is one about it:

Title:

We have also submitted our Module 1 projects. We designed our own festival and made a video presentation about it. Here are some from class 2 W :


One day, all children decided to create a festival. They called it " No School Work Festival" !


Grade Three students have been learning about different countries in Module 1. They learnt that in Australia, some children live in the Outback, which is hundreds of kilometres away from the nearest school, so those children do not go to a mainstream sčhool. Instead, they join a school called the School of the Air. The lessons that they have are called air lessons as the lessons are broadcast by radio.

The students in the School of the Air communicate by two-way radio, email and the Internet. They also have assemblies like us, and they do similar things during the assemblies too, for example, singing songs, reading stories and playing musical instruments.

To check their understanding of the book, our Third Graders were asked to create posters to retell the main characteristics of the School of the Air. Take a look at some of their work! ©


(a) School in the Outback
$\infty$

1. How do ch l ban in the outback got to stool?

The ditiscendert go to show, the cable con to the cillien.
$n^{2}$ How do the ommenatew th their tater?
 3. What do the chiller do in shool assemblies?
 4. What do children do at their spare time?

The children can play with their pectin their pave $t_{m e}$
 written bylasen
3. What do the children do in school arenticar?
A. Sing smogs, read pecans an stoics, trill jutes and
A. the children use air lessons to yo to 5 school if ar
2. How do they communicate with each other?
A. telephones and fax $\square$ 5
A. Take care of sheep and catteplay with 1 et plant vegetables.
$\qquad$
Rom


Grade Four students have been learning about the rainforest. They have learnt about the layers of the rainforest, the animals (such as sloths, howler monkeys, anaconda snakes etc.), plants (like the bridal veil fungus and corpse flower) and the people (the Yanomamis) who live deep in the Amazon Rainforest.

Although we do not have any rainforests in Hong Kong, we can actually find many products from the rainforest in our homes. Rainforests provide us with fruits, vegetables, drinks like coffee and tea, fibres, oils, gums and resins.

Grade Four students made some riddles about the rainforest products you can find at home. Have a look at the riddles on this page and the next page and see if you can find the answers! Have fun!

1. It is a food that we usually eat. I am eaten boiled or steamed. Before it reaches your bowl, it grows in a paddy field. What am I?
2. I am yellow but I am not a banana. You use me every day but I'm not a highlighter. I am a kind of liquid but I'm not orange juice. You use me for cooking but I'm not butter. What am I?
3. I am green, but I am not a lime. I can be added to salads but I am not lettuce. I am not sweet but I am not sour. Guess a fruit.

4. I'm red but I'm not a stop light. I'm sweet but I'm not an M\&M. I'm sometimes in a jam but I'm not a car during rush hour. I'm a fruit but I'm not an apple. I'm often a flavor of yogurt but I'm not raspberry. What am I?
5. What is a five-letter-fruit that is shaped like a pear but is not a pear?
6. In the pencil case, I am bored. Out of the box, then I am free! When you use me, my hair will come off and your work will be gone! What am I?
7. I am rough on the outside, but I am not a crocodile.

I may not smell right, but I am delicious inside. What am I?
9. I am a type of bean. People use me to make chocolate. People also use me to make chocolate milk. I grow in the wild in Central and South America. I come from a tree called cacao plant. What am I?

10. I am orange on the outside and inside but I am not an orange. I look like a pear but I am not a pear. I am a type of fruit. What am I?

## Grade Five

Be careful, everyone! The Grade Five students have nearly finished with their spy training, and are ready to test their newfound skills on the whole school! Will they be able to pass secret messages to one another without the teachers knowing? Have they created innovative ways to spy on one another and learn all their classmates' juiciest secrets?

One thing is for sure, they have been busy making their own periscopes so they can observe their targets unseen. Luckily for us, they will be presenting their findings in class soon, and that will give us a chance to finally learn what they're capable of. We sure hope they don't find out about the secret ice-cream shop... oh... never mind...

Some spies have been comparing different spy gadgets to better arm themselves for different missions and situations, while others have even started designing their own to dominate in the field. We can't wait to see what exciting adventures the Grade Five students will be embarking on. Stay tuned for the next update!

Grade Six students have been working hard on their projects about the different dimensions of wellness. Most people know about physical and mental health, but did you know that there are actually eight different types of health?

For their projects, students had to create a poster and a video to explain some of the lesser known types of health such as environmental, spiritual and financial health.

Are you curious about how to improve any aspect of health and wellness? Are you interested in learning how to practise mindfulness? Well, just ask any of our Sixth Graders. I'm sure they will be happy to share all the interesting things they've learned so far with you!

Six Plus students have been learning how to enrich their narrative using different writers' tools. These include literary devices (such as alliteration and onomatopoeia), five parts of a plot, dialogues and character development. Another strategy we have learnt is how to explode a moment.

Exploding a moment isn't making it go "Kaboom!" Rather, it's about slowing down that part of the story and creating the moment as a sensory experience for the reader. First, we set the mood of the moment. Our writing gives a feeling to the atmosphere at that time. Next, we give details of the moment by using the 5 senses. We can write about the sights, sounds, textures, tastes and smells. Finally, we add thoughts to the moment. We share the inner thinking of the character at that moment.

As an exercise on how to explode a moment, the Six Plus students searched online for photos that they feel would express the idea, "Winter is Goming". Then, they chose someone else's photo and exploded that moment with their own writing. Take a look at some of the photos selected by our students as well as their writing.

How would you explode these moments?


The sun was slawely falling ind the lands below and the pay had almot ended. The warm Orange. rays of samliaht modidate off the pure whiti show. The evergneen topss. covered with a small layer of show sow olwesel light orange in the sodthing yititer wind, eriovinin the ast rays of sumbight as dawn neared The shew listened under the calling glow of the sun. The snow, oramge the the suh. The trees, dancing m the wind and the warm onte of the wh all fom into a strming ritures. ofthe witer aftamom:


## By Karson lam The Sad Gnowman

In the photo, that was me. At that moment, I felt the powde-
 smell just a tiny mint of some minty tregh hot coces straght, trom the no smel jus the showy breeze. My show manks head tell rient otf, the same shew chine that I had been building for the whde entire doy , gone. I




## ${ }^{T}$ The Winter Snow

6B (6olus)(1) © $\qquad$体 Cheryi chan and med oes we cored maple tean from the blue sky. Pure and clean snowflakes covered the lictorian style garden bench with its fluffy and soft body. The tall maple tree filled full with tiny and dedicated snowflakes. Its colourful leaves dropped on the lange matress formed by theurands of snanflakes. Street lights ligltered up, and à shadow of itself appeared on the cool and thick layer of snow,

## First Pern Englisiowee

The First Term English Week ran from $15^{\text {th }}$ to $26^{\text {th }}$ November. Students were treated to lots of fun goodies over the ten days.
During the First Recess, Fun videos - Jokes for Kids, Tongue Twister Challenges, Mysteries to Unlock, Roald Dahl's Revolting Rhymes - were created by the English Team, featuring some teachers and students. If you missed the videos, you're in luck! Scan the QR Code to view them all!

 updated throughout English Week with entertaining and intriguing displays for our students to browse and enjoy. Most of all, there were FAMMBS A M D
 Riddles, Mad Libs, Storytelling, Dance Jam, Puzzle Race, Terb-Tadj-Toun, Word Scramble... and even more! Check out the Around the Campus section for more photos from all the English Week Fun.

Are you ready for Term Two English Week? Mark your calendars for May 2022!


Grade ${ }^{6+}$
Trick Or Treat
As the news of the passing of Mary spread in the village, we all mourned her. A few weeks later, almost everybody in the village attended her funeral.

Everybody went silent when the hearse came by. We were standing straight, music flew around. It was Mary's favourite song. You could feel the sadness in the village, it even seemed that the trees were bowing sadly. Heartbreaking tears and cries of Mary's family members and friends were heard from far away.

After a year, almost everybody forgot about it, for they were excited about the upcoming Halloween! Pumpkins and bat decorations were all in front of houses, some kids were already dressing up as witches and zombies!

Halloween had arrived, my friends and I dressed up as vampires, and we were extremely excited about Trick or Treat and getting candies.

While trick-or-treating, I heard weird noises from next door. "Crack, crack, crack..."

I was spooked, yet curious at the same time.
I looked closely, I felt something familiar about the house. Oh yes, it was the house Mary used to live in.

I told my friends about it, they hesitated for a bit, but they followed me anyway.
So, we tiptoed towards the door.
We were frightened, we could feel a cold breeze surrounding us.
I knocked on the door, not knowing what would happen.
"Trick or Treat?" I yelled.
I could see a shadow coming to open the door, through the translucent window. "Aah!" We screamed.

There was a girl in a creepy white dress, hiding her mysterious face.
My heart almost fell out of my chest when I saw her.
"Is that... Mary?" we thought to ourselves.
"Hey! Why are you guys running away? Don't you want some candy?" the girl turned around and shouted.
"Oh, did my Halloween costume scare you? Haha!" She then began to laugh.
It turned out the girl was Summer. She was a relative of Mary's, and she moved into her house after Mary had passed away.

This day was full of the unexpected. We then returned home with bags filled with millions of candies. However, I am still not sure if I can sleep well tonight after what had happened...

## IN THE FOREST

I glanced around the forest I was exploring. Locals had warned me of snakes in the forest. But everything was quite normal here. The usual trees, shrubs, vines and pieces of bark on the ground. "Snakes? Load o' rabbit droppings," I muttered.

As I worked my way through a tangle of branches, a slithering sound suddenly came from behind. I froze, then slowly turned around. The sound seemed to be coming from two moss-covered rocks. There was nothing there. Man, my ear's gettin' old, I thought. I turned back and continued to struggle through the branches.

Then the slithering sound came again, this time accompanied by a hiss. I snapped my head around, and what I saw was terrifying. A yellow-spotted snake, glaring at me with baleful eyes and its scaly skin glittering. My heart almost stopped beating and my blood seemed to freeze as terror rushed through my body. There was only one word in my mind: run.

I immediately turned back and ran as if a bunch of cars were behind me. I could hear the snake slithering behind me. I tried not to imagine the snake biting me. The wind sprinted alongside me. As I was beginning to run out of energy, I suddenly spotted some red, glistening berries. Poisonous berries? I instantly grabbed a bunch of them and turned to face the snake behind me. As it neared, I thrust the berries towards the snake. The snake opened its huge mouth and sank its fangs into the berries. Red juice seeped from the berries. The venom took a moment to sink in. The snake thrashed on the ground violently until it fell still.
"Man, should've trusted those locals. That snake really caused a lotta trouble," I grumbled, heart still pounding from the experience, as I cleaned my hands in a river.

## Six PLUS STRANDEd

Long ago, there was an island in the middle of the sea, uncharted on any map. It was empty for decades. However, that streak was about to be broken. "Why?" you may ask. The reason was I was stranded on this island myself. How did I get here? What was the old me like? I didn't know. All I know was that my name was Six Plus and I might never get off this island.

I stood at a beach, letting the wind blow on my face. For a moment, it almost felt like I was on vacation. The soothing wind blew against my face. The smell of the sea and the sounds of the waves crashing against land and the cries of birds. I could be anywhere, so why did it have to be this place?

I turned around and headed towards the woods. Then, I saw nature herself. Beautiful and deadly at the same time, she offered me some water, which I gladly accepted. The moment the water touched my lips, I was transported to another world. This world was as dark as the night and I couldn't see anything. However, I could hear the growls and snarls of some unknown creature and I knew I was not alone. I turned around and suddenly saw a beacon of light in the distance.

Slowly, I walked towards the beacon but then found out that I had stepped onto thin air. I was falling for what seemed like an eternity and screamed till no voice could come out. Then, I woke up. It was all a dream. I had never been to an island or a dark world. However, it had seemed too real. Shaking off my concern about my mental health for having a dream like that, I got up and resumed my normal life as if nothing strange had happened.

Ella Li Yui Tung (6B)

Did you know that
the little dots above i and j are called a tittle?

Did you know that
dolphins sleep with
half of their brains
awake? They do this in case they need to get air or avoid predators.

Did you know, according to science, Hawaii is the best place to see ${ }^{\text {b }}$ rainbows? The spacing between the showers is sufficient to allow. sunlight to reach the rain beneath the showers.






