

Good people, Good Deeds

One day when I was 5, my mom and I were shopping at Wong Tai Sin Shopping Center.

Suddenly we saw many people talking about an old man. A lady told us the old man fell into the seven-eleven, and no one wanted to help him.

After that, my mom and I quickly rushed there because she was scared it was Grandpa.

We went into the seven-eleven. OMG, the scene really scared me! The whole floor was covered with blood, and the old man looked pale.

But my mom wasn't scared. She helped the man clean the blood on his head and called the police. I think my mom is a hero!

Meidi Mak 2C (18)

Last year, my mum told me she wanted to hike and protect the environment, so she brought many plastic bags for us to pick up rubbish while hiking. I think it was very meaningful, so I went too. We went to the mountain behind our house and kept picking up rubbish as we went along the route. We saw a lot of rubbish there. For example, tissues, plastic bags, masks, and plastic bottles. We also sort them into different categories, such as plastic, paper, and disposable items. We walked for a long time and felt very tired but didn't give up. We must have picked three to four packs of rubbish! We kept doing this for about a month. After that, my old brother and my dad joined us too. It feels great to be helping to protect the environment. Thanks Mom, for initiating this!

Zita Ngai 2C (20)

One of my most memorable experiences of helping others occurred when I volunteered at a local food bank. As I worked alongside other volunteers, I was struck by the fact that many people who came to the food bank were struggling with difficult circumstances that was beyond their control. Some were jobless, some suffered from illness, or other challenges that had left them unable to provide for themselves and their families.

Despite their hardships, everyone I met that day was grateful for the help they received. It was humbling to see how much of a difference a simple gesture like providing someone with a box of food could make in their lives.

We can remind someone that they are not alone and that there is hope for a better tomorrow.

Zoie So 2C (22)

Good People, Good Deeds

When trying to recall about good people and the good deeds they've done, one experience stood out to me. It was when I witnessed a kind stranger stopping to help an elderly woman carry her groceries to her car.

It was a hot summer day, and I was walking home from the grocery store when I saw an older woman struggling with her heavy bags. She had dropped a few items on the ground and tried to pick them up while trying to keep the other groceries in the bags from falling out. Suddenly, a young man passing by stopped near her and offered help. He picked up the items she had dropped and carried her heavy bags to her car. She was so grateful and thanked him for his kindness.

Seeing this act of kindness from a stranger warmed my heart and reminded me that good people are willing to go out of their way to help others in need. I realized that even a small gesture of kindness, like holding the door open for someone or helping them with their groceries, can make a huge difference. I felt inspired to pay it forward and vowed to always look for opportunities to do good deeds for others, no matter how small they may seem.

Athena Sze 2C (23)

Until now, I still remember Mr Leung, my English teacher, in my primary school when I was three. Mr Leung is a student-teacher who only teaches one year in my school. He is kind and friendly. Every student likes him. Once, he did something that made me feel touched and surprised.

That day, everything was normal. The day started with English lesson. In the middle of the lesson, I felt very thirsty. I asked Mr Leung may I drink some water, and he accepted. However, I dropped my water bottle when I took it up. I watched my favourite water bottle break into different pieces, and water all over the place. It was really heartbreaking!

Mr Leung saw what happened. He comforted me immediately. All my classmates laughed at me, but only Mr Leung cared about my feelings. Next lesson, we all have to go to the hall to hear a talk. After a while, I saw Mr Leung come into the hall and bring a bottle of water for me suddenly. I was shocked that he got water for me. I realized he paid attention to what I did in the English lesson.

Although people may think this is just a simple thing, but I know that Mr Leung could have forgot about the whole incident the minute class ended and not bring water for me. However, he did that. He was so kind and cared about the students. Till this day, I am grateful to him!

Aimee Ho 5A (9)

Have you ever helped the impoverished before? I have, so let me share my experience with you. There has been a catastrophic increase of people destitute due to covid-19. Many have lost their jobs. Thus, they don't have any salary and eventually become homeless. Therefore, I participated in an organization and became a volunteer.

My task was giving lunch boxes to people in need as they needed food to maintain their lives. I packed the boxes and wrote some words of encouragement to them, like "Don't give up!" and "Keep Smiling Every Day". I sincerely hope that they can live a positive life.

While distributing the food, I felt distressed as they lived in a trifling place with dirty clothes. They are unable to purchase a washing machine and daily items. Thus, I went to a supermarket immediately to buy them fruits, drinks, and dairy products. They said thank you to me, and I felt glad.

Jessica Tse 5A (25)

Recently, I met some excellent people who did good deeds on my lovely campus. I remember I woke up late for one important oral exam. I was so scared I couldn't attend this exam and therefore get a zero! I immediately rushed to clean up. I walked out the door as fast as possible and took a taxi. Luckily, I arrived at school at the last minute. The oral exam has already started, and although I missed the preparation time, I thought at least I can attend the exam.

Then the school staff saw me arrive and said she could change me to join the next round of oral exams and let me have enough time to prepare for the exam. She even told me to not be so nervous and supported me too! Finally, I finished my oral exam smoothly. I am very grateful to the staff. Later on, when I met her, I gave her a sweet as a token of gratitude and thanked her for helping me.

Amber Wong 5A (28)

We may face some problems sometimes, but on this campus, some people are always willing to help us solve problems. There is one thing that I remember clearly about good people and good deeds. My careless friend forgot to bring a calculator before her maths exam. As a core subject, maths is an essential subject to us. My friend tried to borrow a calculator for the whole class but cannot find a classmate who owns 2 calculators. Luckily, when she asked a junior form student to lend her a

calculator, the girl gave her immediately. The junior girl also encouraged my friend to be calm and try her best to finish the exam. It is a heart-warming story on our campus, and I believe there are many more such stories about helping the needy in our school.

Vivian Yuen 5A (30)

I believe everyone has the experience of helping others or others helping them. I want to share a story about this.

I remember one time I was in a busy place. A lot of cars and people were going about. It was very lively, and many shops were open. The dazzling array of products in the store has attracted many customers. The noise from cars and music from the stores interweaved into a symphony of joyful life. Then suddenly, in the hustle and bustle, I saw a circle of people. I don't know what they were doing. Then I saw one of them bringing a banner. It wrote, "Offering love to the people in the disaster area." Turns out they were asking for donations for disaster relief. Many people donated. Men, women, young and old, all rushed from all directions. One dollar, five dollars, ten dollars, and a hundred dollars ... Everyone donated, so my friends and I looked at each other and thought: How could we stand by? We ran home quickly, took out all our pocket money, and donated it to the disaster area. My friends and I both showed happy smiles.

Pearl Chau 2D (3)

Have you met the good people? What do they do so they are good people? Now I will talk about a good person, and this person is my dad.

First, my dad always donates money to charity because he wants to help poor children have money to buy a lot of beautiful clothes, books, food or something that children like very much, for example, toys, mobile phones or comics. He hopes all children can have a happy life.

Second, my dad always donates books, hoping all children can study a lot of knowledge. Also, he donates some toys because he doesn't want to waste all the toys, so he gives children a lot of toys and they can accompany children to grow.

Finally, my dad sometimes flag-selling. He thinks this event is very significant because this can help poor people have a good life.

Coyee To 2D (19)