

5B Kristy Wong

Our fond memories

Do you still remember the inter-class singing contest we joined together? It is **not an exaggeration to say that** this show is the most **wondrous** memory for me.

Up to this moment, I can still figure out your **wacky** face when you noticed that we will sing a Cantonese song in the contest. It was seemingly hard for you to speak Cantonese fluently. However, with your **hard toil** in practising it **ceaselessly**, a **flawless** performance was **showcased** to the whole school.

This is not the most **tremendous** part in the show! Do you still remember the surprise we gave you during the contest? When the song came to the climax, we all sang the song in the Japanese version which is your mother tongue, for us, your touched face **prevailed** on top of everything, making our effort of learning Japanese become meaningful!

Going our separate ways is **inevitable** at some point. However, we will remember the **merriment** during your lessons, our **jubilant** faces on the stage in the contest, as well as you, our beloved teacher.

I will miss you!

Thank you so much for teaching me this school year! One thing I have learnt from you is that **fraternity** is significant every moment.

Do you still remember the recess and lunchtime we spent together? Due to my poor English pronunciation, it is definitely hard for you to understand what I have said, or even give me reactions. However, you **put your hearts and souls** completely **into** guessing the meaning of my words. Touched by your precious effort and fraternity, I was immersed in practising English, the **intricate** subject I used to hate, so as to communicate with you better.

You make me **conscious of** the power of fraternity, which can influence people in a positive way just like the way you did to me.

I promised I will not **cease** to be friendly to others. I will never forget you, Mr Jones!

