

Yearbook

Write about one subject that you enjoyed studying or found challenging.

Of multifarious subjects learnt in secondary school, Mathematics is undoubtedly the subject with which I am faced with a myriad of obstacles. Maths, being a notoriously challenging subject, is renowned for torturing students with its uncanny mathematical symbols and unappetizing algebra. In my journey with Maths, I always felt dissuaded by this nerve-racking subject due to my unsatisfactory quiz results and my poor understanding of abstruse concepts. In retrospect, I still remember a moment in the Math lesson one day in Form 6. At that time, told to finish the question written on the blackboard by my 'dearest' Maths teacher, I was in a dither abruptly without any solving hints in my mind since I understood nothing in that lesson. Then I had no choice but to leave my desk and approach the blackboard. Gazing at the question on blackboard, I did not have any clues while all my classmates have been solving the other questions without cease. Finally, I was bound to stand there for a few minutes in solitary as all classmates returned to their seats when they finished their questions. This awkward moment is 'enduring' to me. It proves how desperate and excruciated I was towards this lamentable subject.

Write about what you will miss most about being a student in class 6C.

Class 6C, without a shadow of doubt, is the most harmonious class in our form. Just take a small step into our classroom and you will feel the hustle and bustle inside this tiny yet immaculate room. When asked what I will miss about 6C, the first thing that seizes my mind is the moments at the Sports Day. All the recollections of cheering for our classmates in the class relay and long run are still vivid. That all our heads were drenched in sweat while our mouths opened widely to cheer for all our mighty athletes is still reminiscent to me. I relish seeing how strong the union was formed in our class, which touches me at the same time. It dawned on me that is not only the strength of union, but also the passion, coupled with the spirit that belongs to all of our lovely classmates. What's also lingering yet shocking is that we were pampered with cups of bubble milk tea bought by three of our classmates. It is beyond dispute that they are the embodiments of generosity who have contributed to this class with their snug and mammoth efforts.