



我的夢想



五乙 梁偉瀚

每個小孩都有他的夢想，究竟自己長大後會從事哪一種職業呢？是做醫生？當警察？還是……

我的夢想是成為一位老師，因為我覺得教導學生是一項偉大的工作。老師們為培育下一代，付出了很多心血，引領學生走向光明正路，教導學生多方面的知識，增廣其見聞，豐富其學養。

我會挑選不同類型的小孩入讀我的學校，包括富有的、貧窮的、白種人、黑種人……各色各樣。「萬世師表」——孔子也提倡「有教無類」，不論學生的出身、家庭背景如何，身為教育工作者都應該一視同仁，盡心教導，令他們長大後能融入社會，盡本份，司所職。

我認為，無論我們從事哪種行業，也應抱着敬業樂業的精神，全力以赴，令自己和整個社會不斷向前邁進。

我參加了中詩集誦



五丙 香丁華

十二月二十六日的晚上，我和其他中詩集誦隊的同學並列在香港理工大學賽馬會綜藝館的台上，誦讀我們的得獎作品——詩詞《霧》。能有機會參與是次演出，全因為我校得到了「全港粵語詩詞小學組集誦總冠軍」。校長、眾老師和許許多多的家長都在台下支持我們。

回想起一個多月前，我被老師選入中詩集誦隊，代表喇沙小學參加「第五十四屆香港學校朗誦節」比賽。從那天起，我和其他隊員經常提早回校練習，有時則利用午飯後或導修課的時間練習。雖然我要犧牲很多休息和遊戲時間來排練集誦，但是我從來沒有想過放棄。我和其他同學一樣，都想盡力做到最好。

帶領我們參賽的何老師和麥老師，都抽出了她們的寶貴時間，非常認真地教導我們該如何演繹那首詩：不論是聲調的高低、節奏的快慢，以至同學站立的位置、動作的配合、怎樣上落表演台等，她們都作出悉心的指導及妥善的安排。

十一月二十六日，我們在何文田包美達社區中心的禮堂與其他多間小學的參賽者進行初賽。我們是第五隊出場的隊伍。各隊的表現都相當出色，而我們亦展現出很高的水準。每位站在台上的隊友都比平時更加用心、更加集中精神，務求將《霧》這首詩演繹得最好。結果，評判宣佈我們得到了冠軍，同學們都情不自禁地高聲歡呼。

得獎後，同學們一方面表現雀躍，認為這是大家努力的成果；另一方面，大家都積極地為在十二月六日舉行的決賽作好準備。

總決賽的日子來到了，雖然大家心知要成為全港總冠軍誠非易事，但我們依然盡自己最大的努力來演出。所謂「皇天不負有心人」，我們終於成功奪取了「全港粵語詩詞小學組集誦總冠軍」的殊榮。

我很高興有機會參與中詩集誦比賽。這次能夠得到總冠軍，是全體師生團結一致、努力不懈的成果，充份展現出我們的「喇沙精神」！



惶恐中的日子



六甲 梁均瑋

香港在三月下旬爆發一種史無前例的病毒傳染病——「非典型肺炎」。這個新醫學名詞，既陌生又使人聞之色變。在往後的日子裏，整個城市都陷入惶恐之中，人人自危。

疫症期間，無論電視、電台或報章雜誌，發放的都是有關此疫症肆虐的駭人消息，令人提心吊膽，心情忐忑難安。後來「災情」日趨嚴重，受感染的人數每日激增，學校也被迫停課。人人外出時都戴上口罩，市面掀起搶購消毒用品熱潮。政府官員不斷提醒市民清潔家居，全城還喊出了一句口號——「一比九十九」，全香港市民都跌進恐怖的深淵。

在停課的日子裏，我每天除了溫習功課外，還要幫忙媽媽消毒家居，忙得不可開交！最令我感到痛苦的，要算是整天被「軟禁」在家中，不敢外出，不能回校上課，又不能和好友踢球，人也被悶壞了，實在難受！

有時，我跟媽媽外出購買日用品時，更加如臨大敵，要戴上口罩，帶備消毒藥水、紙巾……回家後又要徹底消毒。唉！真是苦不堪言。

幸好，在我的親戚朋友當中，無一感染到這奪命的病毒，使我稍覺安慰！另一方面，令人心酸的，是有些不幸受感染的市民，賠了性命外，還遺下牙牙待哺的小孤雛，怎不教人流下同情之淚？

相信經此一「疫」，全港市民都會留下永不磨滅的印記！

別了，母校……



六戊 洪凱明

光陰似箭，日月如梭，轉眼間，我已經在喇沙小學就讀五年多了。畢業臨近，每當意識到快要離開這和我建立了深厚情誼的母校，難免令人依依……

同學們原本共聚一堂，悲喜與共，感情深厚，很快卻要各散東西：雖然同學們大部分會升讀喇沙書院，畢竟有些會到外地升學，有些會入讀其他中學繼續學業。一想起在未來的日子裏不可能在校園內看見部分同學熟悉而親切的笑臉，總叫人若有所失。

升上中學，意味要離開教導我們多年，一直陪伴我們成長的小學老師，這怎不教我悲從中來？母校的老師總是那麼的有耐性，循循地訓誨、教導着我們，甘願犧牲個人的休息時間為學生提供個別輔導，可說是親如父母。升中後要適應新的環境、面對新的老師，想到這裏，不禁令我忐忑難安。

能夠入讀喇沙小學，我深感慶幸。母校師資優良，新校舍設備先進完善，多希望時光停留在這一刻，好讓我永遠能在母校就讀——即使心知這只是個空想。升上中學，空閒時我定會回來探望母校老師，向大家問安，未知道那時候老師們能否在百忙中抽時間會見我呢？



Father Cioppa



I see Father Cioppa every Sunday in the church. Father Cioppa is an Italian born in the U.S.A. He came to Hong Kong forty-three years ago. Although he is an American, he speaks very good Cantonese.

He is a very kind man and loves children very much. Although he is seventy-one years old, he is very energetic. Everyone likes him very much. This year he baptised me together with thirty other children in the church on Easter Sunday. All of us were very excited and happy on that day.

Brian Ng Tsun Ming
1A

I went into the time machine and ...



I went into the time machine and I was going to the future. When I opened my eyes, I found that it was the year 2030. I was not a small boy any more. I was a man sitting in the cockpit of a spaceship. Oh! I was a pilot. I was flying the spaceship with a lot of passengers on board. We were flying to the moon!

Lee Gavin Yu Hin
2A

We are the lucky ones



Last Friday, we watched a programme at school. The story was about a nurse who worked with a team of doctors helping the poor and sick people in Africa. In the story, the nurse tried to save the life of a baby who was suffering from a brain illness and was in critical condition. She helped the baby breathe but she failed. The baby died in the end.

It was a very sad story, but the nurse had done her best. If I were the nurse in the story, I would go to Africa to help the people there. This is because we should help and love one another. The children in Africa are very poor. They live in poor conditions and do not have enough food to eat.

The children in Hong Kong are very lucky. We live in clean flats and do not have to worry about food. We also have a very good learning environment and good teachers at La Salle. We should treasure what we have, work hard in school, and help the needy in Africa and other poor places in the world when we grow up.

Duncan Chow
3D



An encounter with Superman



Superman came to our school last week. He flew into our classroom and we told him about Mr. Sars, an alien from Planet Hussein. We also reported to him about the evil deeds done by Mr. Sars. Superman said, "No sweat! I'll take care of him." So immediately he took off into outer space. On the way, he saw Mr. Sars in his spaceship. With one mighty punch, he broke the spaceship into a million pieces!!! But Mr. Sars escaped in an escape pod and landed on a planet called Saddem. The people there were so evil that they killed Mr. Sars once and for all. But Superman's duty hadn't finished yet, so he went to Planets Saddem and Hussein and destroyed the evil aliens.

Back to our school, we were holding a party to celebrate Superman's glorious victory.

Christopher Cheung Hsu Teh
4C

We are the lucky ones



No one has a right to have good fortune. So we should appreciate everything we have. There are big differences between the children in Hong Kong and Africa.

Most children in Hong Kong have almost everything they want or need. They have lots of toys, they have more than enough food, they have plenty of clothes and they have roofs over their heads. But the same is not true of the children in Africa. Many of them are starving from famine. Some live in tents or shabby houses. They have very little clothes and no toys at all.

If the children in Hong Kong could donate some of their lucky money to the children in Africa, they would have better lives and the world would be a better place.

Antonio Sousa
4E

A Poem: Salute to beautiful life



Life is so short,
But life costs a fortune.
During this short period of time,
We should live happily.
Love your suffering,
Do not resist it,
Do not flee from it.
Give yourself to it,
Therefore our life is just like a rainbow in the sky,
Expressing beautiful colours.

Ryan Kuo
5B



Superman is coming to our school next week

Superman is coming to our school next week.

Firstly, I will beg him to teach me how to fly. If I forget to bring something, I can fly home to get it back.

Secondly, I will ask him to take me to the space because I want to see how the earth looks. I also want to feel the 'Terrestrial Gravity'.

Thirdly, I will follow Superman to patrol the whole world and catch the bad guys. I will also learn from him the power of 'invisibility'. So when the bad guys are doing something bad, I can stop them immediately and put them in jail.

Lastly, I hope there will be no more crimes in the world, so that Superman can accompany me to travel around the universe.

Wesley Kwan
5F

I had a dream

I lit the first of my three magic matches. Hu...! I was flying right above the world's largest waterfall - the Niagara Falls on the border between the U.S.A and Canada. The falls were beautiful and great. I tried to fly through them, but was pushed back by the icy cold current. I'd better go to some warmer places.

I lit the second match. Bom...! I was going down a gold mine in South Africa. Oh, that's great! Maybe I could dig some gold for Mum. Later I went to the very tip of South Africa - the Cape of Good Hope. There I could see both the Indian and Atlantic Oceans right in front of me. I breathed deeply from the mixed air from these two oceans.

I lit the last match and went to a place I longed to go - Egypt. Wa...! The pyramids were enormous! I followed the steps and went into the largest one. I walked and walked and finally lost my way inside. I couldn't come out again! I burst into tears and cried for help loudly.

Suddenly, I saw Mum sitting by my bed yelling my name. Oh, thank God, it was only a dream!

James Wan
6C



Glorious Patron

1. Glorious Patron, low before thee,
Kneel thy sons with hearts aflame;
And our voices blend in music.
Singing praises to thy name. Saint John Baptist,
Glorious Patron, Saint La Salle,
We sound thy fame.
2. Lover of our Queen and Mother,
Thou to her didst vow thy heart;
Earth and all its joys for saking.
Thou didst choose the better part;
Saint La Salle our glorious Father,
Pierce our souls with love's own dart.
3. Model of the Christian teacher,
Patron of the Christian youth;
Lead us all to heights of glory.
As we strive in earnest truth.
Saint La Salle thy ways to follow,
Help us in thy gentle ruth.
4. In this life of sin and sorrow,
Saint La Salle, oh, guide our way;
In the hour of dark temptation.
Father, be our spirit's stay.
Take our hand and lead us homeward,
Saint La Salle, to heav'n's bright day.

Editorial Board

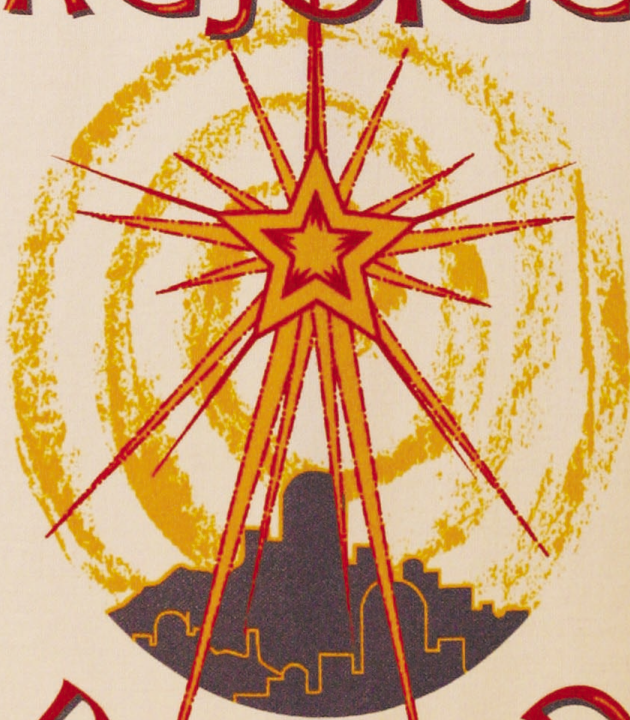


(From left)

2nd Row : Mr. Samuel Kwan, Mr. Siu Chin Cheung,
Mr. Au Yeung Long Tak, Miss Rebecca Wong,
Mrs. Lai Yip Chu Lai, Miss Amy Chan, Mr. Simon Yu,
Mr. Tony Wan

1st Row : Miss Jenny Ngan, Mrs. Mandy Catlin,
Mrs. Wendy Wong, Mrs. Emily Leung, Mrs. Alice Tai,
Mrs. Rebecca Yung, Mrs. Carrie Ho

REJOICE



BE GLAD