

## **A journal entry about an incident**

(Written by Huang Junjie, 4A)

10<sup>th</sup> October 2022, Monday

Last week, Mum, Dad, Emma, and I went to Jolly Park.

We were happy.

Emma and I wanted to do different things when we arrived at the park. She wanted to play Frisbee, but I wanted to go cycling. I was angry, so I pushed Emma. She fell onto the ground and hurt her leg.

In the end, Emma cried and fought with me. I was sad about what happened. I learnt I should look after Emma and never fight with her again.

## **A journal entry about an incident**

(Written by Matthew Tong, 4C)

16<sup>th</sup> October, Saturday

Today was a bright and cheery day. I went to Kowloon Park with my family. It was a wonderful park. I could see a lot of people jogging and chatting in the park.

Emma and I wanted to do different things when we arrived at the park. I wanted to play Frisbee, but she wanted to go cycling. We argued with each other about what to do first.

At that moment, I got mad and pushed her. She fell onto the ground and hurt badly. She screamed at the top of her voice and couldn't stop crying. Mum saw us and blamed me for hurting her. I felt so ashamed of myself. I rushed to Emma and said sorry to her. She forgave me and then we went to play football together.

I learnt that I should be nice to her. I shouldn't quarrel with her and fight with her.



## **A journal entry about an incident**

(Written by Fong Ngo Pok, 4C)

15<sup>th</sup> October, Saturday

Last week, Dad, Mum, Emma, and I went to the Park Wonderland because my family and I wanted some fresh air from a clean park.

Emma and I wanted to do different things when we arrived at the park. She wanted to play Frisbee, but I wanted to go cycling. We kept arguing with each other. I got angry and pushed Emma. Emma fell onto the ground. She twisted her ankle and hurt her elbow. She burst out crying.

In the end, I told Mum and Dad that Emma had gotten hurt. They rushed to Emma and sent her to the hospital for a check-up. I felt so ashamed and said to myself, 'I should not push my sister.'

## **A journal entry about an incident**

(Written by Wong Summer, 4D)

14<sup>th</sup> October, Sunday

Last Sunday, my parents, Emma and I went to the park because it was the holiday. It was cloudy. We went there on foot. It's in front of my home. Emma and I were happy.

When we arrived at the park, Emma wanted to play Frisbee, but I wanted to go cycling. We wanted to do different things. We started to argue with each other, and we shouted at each other.

I was furious, so I pushed Emma, and she got hurt. She felt angry too and cried. I laughed at her. Emma said, 'I hate you!' Mum heard the cry, so she came to us. She saw Emma get hurt and asked, 'What happened? Why did Emma get hurt?' Emma said, 'Eva pushed me!' Mum asked me to say sorry to Emma, but I didn't.

On the way home, we didn't talk to each other. After arriving home, Emma played with her toys, and I watched TV. I

wanted to play with Emma. I asked Emma, 'Sorry, I'm really regretful. May I play with you?' 'It's okay, you can play with me,' said Emma. 'Thank you !' I said.

I learnt that we shouldn't argue with and shout at each other.

## **A bad but happy holiday**

(Written by Cheung Wan Hei, 4E)

Last Monday was a holiday, so I went to Birdy Park with my parents and my little sister Emma. We went there because it was sunny and warm today. He brought some delicious snacks too.

In the park, I can hear many birds singing around the big green trees. I saw beautiful flowers dancing and waving to each other, and colourful butterflies flew on the flowers to say "hi!".

Later, we discussed what to do in the park, but we had different ideas. "I want to play Frisbee! It's fun, Eva!" Emma said. "Cycling is better!" I said happily. However, Emma shook her head. Then, we argued with each other. Then I pushed Emma to the ground. The ground was made of pebbles, so Emma was late and got a big wound, and she cried loudly.

When mum heard that, she said, "Eva, please say sorry to Emma!" I said sorry to Emma. I bought a yummy chocolate ice cream that Emma loved the most to cheer her up.

Actually, I felt angry and upset because Emma didn't

listen to me, but then I felt sorry for pushing Emma.

I learned that I shouldn't bully my sister. We can take turns and play with each other.