

1st Place

2C (23) Lucio Tjung

This afternoon, Jessica and I were practising our performance in the school hall. In this performance, Jessica played 'Lang Dang' and I played 'Lang Sand'. When we were exchanging our swords, she suddenly threw away the sword and said the following words in a crying tone. "Why ...why am I here doing something in which I'm no longer interested? I've already lost the confidence of performing Cantonese opera in front of a group of people!"

I asked, "Why? You are doing extremely well!" She replied, "But I want to make it perfect!" "You shouldn't give up just because it isn't perfect! Please don't give up, girl".

While we were having lunch, I played an old video of Jessica and I winning an inter-school competition which was filmed three months ago. She said 'What a memory...' I kept playing videos of ours being the club's new members, making Jessica recall the memories. I asked her, "Do you remember why we are here? Do you remember how happy we were when we knew that we were the winners". She answered in a soft voice, "Yes, I remember everything! Let's keep practising, shall we?"

After all the other members had arrived, I said, "Let's go! Why not?"