



# Our SHORT STORIES



A Fernvale Primary School Publication

2023 Edition

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## Principal's Foreword



Welcome to this enchanting collection of short stories, a literary journey that invites you to explore the many facets of our students' experiences. Within this anthology, you will find stories which offer glimpses into our students' life such as the best day of their life or an exciting time with their family. Some stories have also taken on the task of exploring how students exhibit values such as integrity, in their daily lives.

To the students who have contributed their stories to this anthology, I applaud your creativity and courage. Continue to develop your passion for storytelling and hone your writing skills! I would also like to thank the teachers for being a mentor and an inspiration to your students as they embark on this journey of storytelling.

Happy reading!

Mr Enoch Lau  
Principal  
Fernvale Primary School

## English Department's Foreword



Our inaugural Short Story Writing Competition commenced in June this year with the aim of imparting in our students a love for writing. It was heartening to see such an overwhelming response by our students in this year's competition. It is with great pleasure that I would like to introduce this compilation of short stories by our Fernvalions. These stories are testament to the creativity and imagination of our young writers.

Writing is a powerful tool that can be used to explore our thoughts, feelings and experiences. It can also be used to entertain, inform and inspire others. A short story is a wonderful way to practise one's writing skills, develop creativity and imagination, and to explore a wide range of topics.

I would like to thank the Library Committee for organising this competition and selecting the short stories, the English teachers who have mentored and guided our young writers and our school leaders for their support and encouragement.

Most importantly, I would like to commend every student who had participated in this Short Story Writing Competition. They have put in a lot of effort to produce such well-written and engaging stories. A big thank you to all parents for the guidance and encouragement you had rendered to the children.

I hope that the stories in this e-book will entertain and inspire all our readers and I hope that you will enjoy reading these stories as much as I have enjoyed reading them.

Thank you.

Ms Jeyananthini d/o Jeyapal  
HOD / English Language  
Fernvale Primary School

**PRIMARY 1**  
**WINNING**  
**ENTRIES**



Atiksh Singhal

Primary 1 - Responsibility

## An exciting time with my family

During the June holidays, my parents planned a visit to the Science Centre. My sister and I tried many activities there to learn about science. We explored the infinity well and went through the mirror maze. We also secretly talked to each other across the room through speaking tubes. At one of the exhibits, I was amazed when I tried bringing two magnets together, they kept moving away. At another area, starting from one point, I observed how different balls reached the ground at different times through different tracks. I wondered and thought hard as I looked at the energy balls. I had a fun day with my family, and it was exciting to learn new things.



Aw Yong Yu Cheng Linus

Primary 1 - Responsibility

## An exciting time with my family

I had an exciting time with my family during the school holidays. My family went to a few farms. We first went to a goat farm where we saw the goats were being milked. We got a few packets of grass to feed the goats, they seemed so hungry as they tried to snatch the food from us. We also tried some goat milk at the farm, they were tasty! After that, we went to a mushroom farm, and we saw how mushrooms were grown. We bought some growing kits and now we can grow our mushrooms at home. It was a fun day. I hope we will visit the farms again.





Benaiah Keon Kee	Primary 1 - Courage
An exciting time with my family	
<p>During this June holidays, my family visited my relatives in the Philippines. We visited many places and completed many activities. We stayed at a resort that was rented by my mother's friends. When we reached the resort, we changed into our swimwear. I wore my ear plugs and head cover. The ear plugs protect my ears so that water will not get into my ears. There were two swimming pools, one for the adults and one for the children. As I cannot swim well, I got into the children's pool. After a while, I tried getting into the adult pool, but the water reached my neck! I was scared but it was fun because there I played with many children in the pool.</p> <p>Unfortunately, it started to rain in the afternoon. We quickly got out of the pool. We played on our phones while waiting for the rain to stop. When the rain finally stopped, we continued with our swim until evening. Because it was getting late, we had to stop swimming.</p> <p>I enjoyed the visit to the arcade the most. My cousins and I played bowling, basketball, dinosaur shooting and table hockey at the arcade. Regrettably, I did not win in most games. However, I persevered. I learned that it is not about winning but enjoying the time together.</p> <p>During my stay in the Philippines, we ate a lot of delicious food. I love the food very much! We stayed in the Philippines for 3.5 weeks and had many memorable moments. It was a fun and enjoyable trip. I hope that we will go back again for another holiday.</p>	

Daania Safa Binte Muhamad Naim	Primary 1 - Confidence
An exciting time with my family	
<p>During my school holiday, I went to Bird Paradise with my family. The place was big and had a wide variety of birds. We saw many types of birds. Some are big and some are small; but all are colourful. One of my favourite birds is the Flamingo. I like it because it has my favourite colour which is pink. It looks so graceful.</p> <p>Before going home, I visited the toy store to buy a flamingo soft toy. My sister bought a parrot soft toy. We had a train ride, and it was fun. I enjoyed the trip and I wish I can go there again on my birthday.</p>	

Eilshan Nawfal Bin Mohamed Nazri

Primary 1 - Courage

An exciting time with my family

During the June holidays, my family and I had an exciting outing. We went on a hike at Treetops Nature Park. The hike was mounted with obstacles. It was so tiring, and I could not have completed it without the help of my parents. We saw wild boars, monkeys at the Nature Park. There were signs around that warned us to be cautious of them.

I discovered an ant colony that was quite huge. The ants were carrying food back to their nest. I also saw small fishes along the small water streams. There were different types of big trees and ferns too.

After a few hours of hiking, we decided to go home. We were hungry and thirsty. Before we went home, we bought some cold drinks and snacks. It was a tiring day, but I enjoyed the outing greatly.




Fusaila Nargis

Primary 1 - Integrity

An exciting time with my family

It was the December holidays. My family planned to visit my cousins in Australia. I was very excited as it was my first overseas trip after the easing of COVID-19 measures. On the day of our trip, I could not sleep! I kept thinking of the fun moments I would have in Australia. My parents told me that my cousins live in a very big bungalow, with a swimming pool. Isn't that amazing? The trip was fun as I expected. My favourite place there was the Bungee Park. I can't wait to visit Australia again. Would you like to follow me?

Hoo Yong Quan Rafael	Primary 1 - Courage
An exciting time with my family	
<p>It was the June holidays and I went for a staycation in Farrer Park with my parents, younger brother and helper. We stayed there for two days. During our stay, I did many fun things such as swimming, sightseeing and eating nice food. I even got to go fishing at Bugis, where I managed to catch many fishes. I brought the fish back to the hotel. When I went home, I put the fish into the fish tank. The fishes swam happily in the tank.</p>	
 A cartoon illustration of a young boy with black hair, wearing a yellow shirt and red shorts, sitting on a brown rock ledge. He is holding a fishing rod with a yellow reel and is reeling in a grey fish. The background shows a blue sky with white clouds and a blue body of water.	
<p>I enjoyed the staycation very much. It was a wonderful and great holiday. I wish I had the chance to stay in different hotels.</p>	

Jovial Wong Soong Nee	Primary 1 - Courage
An exciting time with my family	
<p>During the June school holidays, my parents brought me and my younger brother to KidZania. During the role play, we did a lot of jobs. We worked as a firefighter, policeman, doctor, delivery agent, and groceries packer. We had so much fun portraying the roles. We enjoyed preparing our lunch at A&amp;W Restaurant. My parents also enjoyed the bubble tea that we made for them.</p>	
<p>Besides this, they also bought cotton candy for us. The cotton candy was so big and fluffy. It tasted so sweet. We enjoyed it so much! My parents took a lot of photos of us wearing the different uniforms for the role- play. When I grow up, I want to become a nurse because the job of a nurse, though tiring, is meaningful.</p>	

Judith Yeo Chen Qi	Primary 1 - Joy
An exciting time with my family	
<p>Last Saturday, my family and I went bowling and we were having so much fun together. I was first to bowl, my brother was second, followed by my father, then my mother, and finally my aunt. However, my lane was special as it had bumpers along it because I was the youngest among my family. The bumper helped to allow my ball to stay within my lane and hit the pins. My father had the best score, although I was close to beating him. In the end, we got to play two games, but my hands were already very tired, so my brother helped me complete my game. It was a very exciting day for me and my family.</p>	

Muhammad Ejaz Bin Kalimullah	Primary 1 - Confidence
An exciting time with my family	
<p>School is finally out and the June holidays are here! The sun was scorching hot. My family and I decided that it would be the perfect day to go on a family outing. My dad suggested we have a picnic at the beach. When I heard this idea, I was in seventh heaven. We were excited and decided to go to the nearby beach. We packed our belongings and got into my dad's red car. We were looking forward to our destination.</p> <p>After a thirty -minute drive, we reached our destination. The beach had a breathtaking view. It was fascinating. I was about to run to the beach for a swim but my dad stopped me. I had to take my lunch first. I helped my father to lay the picnic mat and arranged the food on the mat. My family began to have our lunch happily. The food my mother prepared was tasty. But I gobbled up my food as fast as I could as I had never swum in the sea before. I finished my food quickly as I could not wait to get into the water for a swim. The water was really cold. I felt the waves crashing over me. I enjoyed the swim very much.</p> <p>Two hours later, I stopped my swim. I was totally drenched. I went for a quick shower. After my shower, I thanked my parents for bringing me to the beach. I was happy I had a fantastic and exciting outing at the beach. This was one of the most marvellous holidays I ever had!</p>	

Qaseh Nisa Ardhani Binti Yazid Primary 1 - Resilience

An exciting time with my family

My family and I went to Langkawi, an island off the coast of Malaysia, for a snorkeling experience over the June school holidays. I saw lots of monkeys on the island. There are many mountains and white sandy beaches on the island.

During the snorkeling activity, my mother and I had a whale of the time watching many different types of fish swim past us. It was a beautiful sight. My sister was too scared, so she did not come along with us.



After the snorkeling activity, my father taught me how to relax and float in the water. The waves pushed me back and forth in the cool waters. I had so much fun playing in the water with the gentle waves splashing at me. We spent the rest of the day swimming in clear blue sea and relaxing on the beach.

It was a really an enjoyable time for my family and me. I wish I could visit Langkawi again.

Rayden Ter Jun Ray Primary 1 - Integrity

An exciting time with my family

My family and I went to Penang at Malaysia during the June holidays. At Penang, we went up to the top of a building at level 68. When I was walking on the glass floor, I felt happy when I saw the cars, trees and tall buildings under the glass. The place is called Rainbow Sky Walk. Next, we went to visit the Upside-Down Museum. Inside the museum, everything was upside down! I saw a bathroom, table, chair, bed and kitchen cabinet stuck on the ceiling. My hotel was in front of the beach. When we were playing with the sand, I saw lots of horse poop... In the evening, I saw the beautiful sunset. Penang is a food paradise, so we ate a lot of delicious food. I enjoyed my Penang trip and will want to visit it again.



Tan Xin Hui	Primary 1 - Joy
<i>An exciting time with my family</i>	
<p>"It was my older sister's 12th birthday. We decided to go to Genting Highlands to celebrate my sister's birthday during the December school holidays. I was excited because it was my first time going to a cold place where I could wear my winter clothes and explore all the indoor and outdoor games.</p> <p>When I reached Genting, the temperature was 16 degrees Celsius and it was my first time touching clouds. Immediately, after checking-in to the hotel, we went to Skytropolis Indoor Theme Park and started riding all the rides. My favourite ride was the " Loop de Loop" where I can pretend to drive a vehicle.</p> <p>I enjoyed going to Genting because I got to spend time with my family and celebrated my sister's birthday. Most of all, I love cool weather where I can get to wear my winter jacket."</p>	

Yuvraj Sonia Khurana	Primary 1 - Courage
<i>An exciting time with my family</i>	
<p>Last December was my sixth birthday. My parents had a surprise for me. They booked my first overseas trip to Phuket. When they told me about the trip, I was over the moon! We packed our luggage and in no time, we were at the airport waiting to check-in. I was thrilled as it was my first trip. I enjoyed the smooth flight.</p> <p>After a few hours, we reached the hotel. It was a beautiful hotel named Amari. After we freshened up, we went to the market to have dinner. My parents booked the attractions like the Elephant Ride, ATV Ride Budha cruise to Phi-Phi Island. Among all the attractions, I liked the ATV Ride Budha. I sat behind my father and my brother sat behind my mother. We were racing! It was so fun!!!</p> <p>The Elephant Ride was exciting too. The elephant was a little mischievous. He tried to snatch the bananas from me. When he could not, he snatched my shoe. I started crying but he was not ready to return. I had to throw a banana at it to get back my shoe.</p> <p>It was the most memorable holiday I ever had. This was one of the best birthday gifts ever. We spent a lot of quality time together. I look forward to many more trips like this.</p>	

**PRIMARY 2**  
**WINNING**  
**ENTRIES**



Anwita Acharya

Primary 2 - Responsibility

### An exciting time with my family

One sunny day, I was sitting on the couch, terribly bored, and watching television. Suddenly, it dawned on me that it was the day of the Ganesh Puja! I leapt off the couch and exclaimed, "Today is the day of the Ganesh Puja! Today is the day of the Ganesh Puja!"

Upon hearing my excited cries, my family was stunned because they had forgotten about the Ganesh Puja. My mother hurriedly went to the living room to check the calendar and confirm it. In a matter of minutes, an idea struck me - we could host a party! My suggestion was well-received by my family, and we quickly sprang into action.

My father promptly called our family friends to invite them for the party that night, and fortunately, most of them were available! Meanwhile, I requested my parents to get the decorations and a small Ganesh statue, while my sister and I took charge of making the sweet dumplings. Remarkably, we managed to make eighty dumplings in just thirty minutes!

When my parents returned home, I swiftly finished making the last dumpling and instructed my sister to help set up the decorations. We had a whale of a time decorating the living room. We created a beautiful flower wreath, hung up streamers and blew up balloons.

After a few hours, the guests started arriving, and the party became even more enjoyable! My cousins and family friends joined in the festivities, and we played games like hide and seek, pass-the-parcel, and truth-or-dare. It was an absolute blast!

I wish the party could have gone on forever, but sadly, the time came for our guests to leave. I had an exciting time, and I would love to host another party again.

Chester See Cheng You

Primary 2 - Care

An exciting time with my family

Over the weekend, Daddy, Mummy, my little sister Cammie and I scooted to Sengkang Riverside Park. On the way to the park, we saw a lot of bugs on the ground. I even saw a snake beside a tree! When I asked my family to come and take a look, it had already slithered away into the bushes. When we arrived, we went to buy one loaf of bread to feed the turtles in the pond. The turtles crawled out of the pond towards us, and Mummy was very scared. After that, we went to a clearing to fly kites. Cammie and I kept running around, holding our kites but they did not fly. When Mummy took over to help us, our kites flew high up into the sky. Cammie and I were very thirsty and tired from all the running and playing. Daddy bought all of us popsicles to cool down. It was a super fun day doing exciting things with my family. I look forward to going back to Sengkang Riverside Park again!



Hrithik Arjun Senthil Kumar

Primary 2 - Integrity

An exciting time with my family

"Ringgg! Wake up, Ben, we are going on a vacation!" My mother said this to me in the morning. I was surprised; it had been three years since I had gone on a family vacation. I was so excited that I jumped out of bed and rushed to pack my luggage.

We went to the airport and got on the flight. When I got on the plane and found out we were going to India to see my grandparents during the June holidays, I was thrilled; I could not believe my eyes. I pinched myself to see if I was dreaming. A few hours later, we reached India, which was so beautiful. After collecting our luggage and heading out, I saw someone. Both of our eyes were filled with excitement. "Grandma! Grandpa!" I shouted as I ran to give them a big, warm hug. My grandfather drove us home, and on our way, I saw a pretty peacock. I asked my grandfather to stop and allow me to take a picture of it.



Once we went home, I ate a lot of delicious food that was very popular there and slept with a full tummy. The next day, my grandfather and I went on a super-duper adventure. I went to visit a farm near my house, where I saw a lot of plants and animals. I saw plants like ferns, which I remember my teacher talking about in school. I also saw a cute baby cow. I went to a field of plants where my grandpa taught me not to waste food and that the farmers used a lot of effort to plant the plants. I learned that wasting food is very bad, and I promised my family that i would not waste food.

The days had gone by so fast. It was time to go back home. It was the most exciting time with my family, and I'll always remember it with a big, happy heart.



Isabel Sahana Peters

Primary 2 - Integrity

An exciting time with my family


"Can cars fly?", I asked my father. I was getting impatient to sit in the car during a heavy traffic jam on the central expressway. "Maybe in future as you grow up, you would find cars that can really fly in the sky to reduce traffic jams on the roads.", he replied.

We were on our way to VivoCity during the holidays for a family outing. After a long drive, we finally reached our destination. As it was lunchtime, we had our favourite local food in the food court. It was a sumptuous meal for me. From the mall, we had to walk a long distance to another building to buy tickets for something my parents had planned for my brother and I. We had had no idea what was is about.

"Where are we going?", I asked inquisitively. "It's a surprise, wait and see!", said my mother. It was a hot day and after a tiring walk, I felt that my food had already been digested. We went back to VivoCity to board a tram that took us to Sentosa. My brother whispered in my ears that our surprise outing could be to Universal Studios. We were elated but pretended to be as normal as we could. After we alighted the tram, we took a bus ride to another station. By then our excitement had turned into disappointment but we were rather thrilled that a surprise was ahead to be revealed. That gave me some hope for fun.

My jaw dropped as I could not believe what I saw. We were about to ride on the Singapore Cable Car. We lined up in the queue as we waited for our turn. There were many colourful cars and I was very happy to hop into my favourite blue colour car. The view of Singapore from the top was breathtaking. I enjoyed the thirty minutes ride between two hills and my favourite part being inside the cable car was that I could stand and also shift places to sit inside unlike a normal car driven on roads. It was exciting to see from above the trees and water, a stunning view of many tiny islands around Singapore, wooden huts and even a cruise ship.

It was an awesome surprise outing planned by my parents that I will remember forever and an exciting adventure with spectacular views of the city. At the end of the day, I made lots of special memories. On our way back home, I thanked my parents for the wonderful and exciting day out. "Thank you, daddy for giving me a ride in a flying car, I mean a cable car with no traffic jams!" Everyone laughed out loud at my joke.

Lee Kai Jie, Caleb	Primary 2 - Joy
An exciting time with my family	
<p>One sunny day, Caleb and his family went to the park to have a picnic. Caleb was excited and made a pretty paper kite to fly at the big field. It was a Sunday morning and the park was crowded with people flying kites in many different shapes. Suddenly, Caleb heard someone crying. A boy's kite was stuck in a tree. Soon, everyone was trying to help him get the kite out of the tree, but it was Caleb's dad who finally got the kite down. Everyone cheered. "My dad is a hero," said Caleb proudly. It was a memorable day.</p> 	

Li Yuexuan	Primary 2 - Care
An exciting time with my family	
<p>Julian and his older brother John loved playing soccer on weekends. They would go to the soccer field near their house, to play soccer every Sunday morning. One Sunday morning, both brothers were playing soccer happily. John gave a mighty kick and tried his best to score a goal but the ball flew straight to Julian's stomach! Julian was in excruciating pain and went to the hospital in no time. He spent the next week at home and could not go anywhere. Finally, after one whole week of staying at home, Julian finally went back to school and was thankful of the care and concern his classmates and his teachers had shown him. The thing he liked the most was the cards that his classmates and teachers have gave him. He is also looking forward to play soccer with his brother again.</p>	

Lim Le Xuan Deana

Primary 2 - Respect

## An exciting time with my family

During my June holidays this year, my family and I went on a cruise vacation! On the first day of the cruise, we embarked the ship excitedly and explored the whole ship. It was huge and there were a lot of people. We went to our room excitedly and it had a balcony! There were two big beds in the room as well. I was feeling very excited because this was my first ever cruise vacation.



We had a delicious lunch and dinner before watching two captivating performances. The first was an acrobatic performance with singing and dancing. The second was a sing-and-dance performance with drones and lights display. Both were spectacular and we enjoyed them very much. On the second day, we went for an art class where we made four cardboard latte cups. We made one for daddy, one for mommy, one for my elder sister and one for myself. Next, we went to sing karaoke in a private room and we had a lot of fun. It was my first-time singing karaoke and I sang a Korean song together with my sister. In the night, we watched a magic performance and it was a fantastic show. I was truly amazed by the magician's performance.

On the third day, we went to make cupcakes. They were delish! We made three altogether. One had a frog on top while the other two had roses on them. We had a lot of fun making them. After making our cupcakes, we went to play the "bingo" game. This was my first time as well and I had a lot of fun playing it. However, I did not win any prizes. In the evening, we watched the final performance of the sailing. It was another wonderful sing-and-dance performance which I truly enjoyed. As it was the last night on board the ship, we decided to have more fun and went to play bumper cars and arcade. We ended the final night with pizzas as supper. On the final day of the cruise, we woke up early to watch the sunrise. I had a hard time waking up but it was worth it as the sunrise was very beautiful. We had a good breakfast and said goodbye to the ship. We went home tired but happy. I would like to go for another cruise vacation again.

Samuel Ankith Peters

Primary 2 - Integrity

An exciting time with my family

"Grandpa, I'm waiting for my surprise!", I asked my grandfather. "Wake up early tomorrow!", he replied. My grandparents promised to give me a surprise during my holiday trip. Next morning, I woke up earlier than usual because I could not sleep. I was filled with excitement. The day I was looking forward to had arrived. I rolled out of my bed and got ready as quickly as I could.

My family, along with my grandparents started our trip in a family car. All the wait made me feel that it was a long drive. We approached a downhill road and my stomach tickled. I saw a breathtaking view that I had never seen before. The water was shining by the sun rays, waves were foaming as they tide towards the shoreline. Yes, you guessed it right! It was the beach that we had headed to. My sister and I got super excited that we could make sandcastles with our legs. "Thanks Grandpa, for this surprise outing to the beach!" I exulted. He chuckled. But I noticed that we were taking another route. "Wait a minute, are we not going to the beach?", I asked in dismay. "Not quite yet, I want to show you something interesting first before we head off to the beach to play.", replied my grandfather. What else could be more exciting than playing on the seashore? I thought to myself.

Soon, my mother told me to look at a far distant hill that we were approaching steadily. The first thing I saw was a lighthouse on top of that hill. I really did not want to climb up the lighthouse to see the sea and city view although it will be a spectacular view. " Sam, what is your favourite animal?", asked my grandfather. "You already know, Grandpa, that I like dolphins the most", I responded. As I continued to look intently at the hill, I had a shock of my life. The shape of that hill resembles a dolphin's nose. To my surprise, that hill is truly named 'Dolphin's Nose'. It is a huge rocky headland above sea level and tourists are allowed to tour around the lighthouse. I was so happy and thanked my grandparents for such a wonderful surprise outing that I have good memories to draw after I returned home to Singapore.

On our return drive, we also went to spend a lovely time at the beach together as a family and enjoyed building sandcastles that were washed away by foaming tides. It was an exciting time that I want to revisit next time. "Bye bye dolphin's nose!", I screamed as we drove back home.



Tan Jingrui Denelle

Primary 2 - Resilience

An exciting time with my family

During the June school holidays, my parents brought me to Shanghai Disneyland.

It was bright and sunny that day. We woke up early in the morning and took the metro from our hotel to Disneyland. It took us about an hour to reach there. When we reached the entrance of Disneyland, it was very crowded with people queuing up to enter the park. We joined the queue and entered after completing security checks at the gantry.

I was so excited when I entered Disneyland. I saw beautiful castles and buildings along the streets. There were many Disney characters, shops and restaurants and we took many pictures of them. Upon entering the park, I bought two soft toys, Goofy The Dog and Mickey Mouse.

After that, we went to watch the parade along the streets. The parade was so captivating and I saw many cartoon characters like Mickey, Minnie, Donald, Daisy, Goofy, Winnie and more. We took our lunch and had a rest after watching the parade.



In the afternoon, we went on several interesting and exciting rides. I felt so excited and was thrilled while taking the rides, especially the boat rides. It was fun but tiring! After the long day, we sat along the streets and watched the popular Disneyland finale, a wonderful light show and colourful fireworks. A variety of colours from the lights shined on the castles as fireworks lit up the sky.

It was a very enjoyable and happy holiday trip, one that I will always remember!

Thara Mehreen

Primary 2 - Graciousness

An exciting time with my family

My dad bought annual pass tickets to all the wildlife parks in Singapore. I chose to visit the new Bird Paradise. When we first entered the park, there were many rangers who welcomed us. We took a photo of the map to explore the place. Our first stop was Penguin Cove. While watching the penguins, we had breakfast. I had a caesar sandwich. The keepers were feeding some fish to the penguins. The penguins dived into the water and rushed to devour their food. I loved the way penguins waddled when they walked.



There were two train stations at the park. We took a tram to Winged Sanctuaries which was at Station B. There were a lot of birds. We spotted several green cockatoos. There was a cockatoo jumping on an umbrella. A ranger came to shoo it away. We also saw owls hanging on a rock. There was a huge bird that looked like a dinosaur. I learnt that it was a cassowary. After some time, we walked to the Sky Amphitheatre to watch the show "Predators on Wings". I learnt how birds catch their prey in the wild and the importance of birds in Earth's ecosystem.

The entire trip was amazing. I learnt that animals are important to our ecosystem, and it is essential that mankind treats them well. I look forward to more trips with my family.

**PRIMARY 3**  
**WINNING**  
**ENTRIES**

Arunkumar Siddharth

Primary 3 - Respect

### The best day of my life

It was a typical Monday night, and as I woke up, I noticed my parents engrossed in a serious conversation. The next morning, my mother's words filled me with excitement as she revealed that we would be traveling to Rasipuram, India. She hinted that this trip had a special mission, and I couldn't help but wonder what it could be.

Upon reaching our destination, my parents finally disclosed the purpose of our journey - we were here to build a library for the underprivileged families. The prospect of contributing to such a noble cause made my eyes light up with enthusiasm. We began our endeavour from scratch, and the first day involved clearing the land, which was long and tiring.

Afterward, we commenced building a small hut using cement and bricks, while the children from the nearby village curiously watched our progress. It was heartwarming to interact with them and explain what we were doing, and their curiosity added a touch of joy to our days of hard work.



As time passed, our efforts started to bear fruit, and gradually, the library began taking shape. It took us a few days to complete our task, but the outcome left me amazed and filled with pride. Once the construction was finished, we embarked on a book hunting adventure to stock the library with a wide variety of books.

Finally, the day arrived when the library was ready to welcome its young readers. Witnessing the children walking in with bright smiles, and some leaving with a twinkle of excitement in their eyes, filled my heart with indescribable joy. The gratitude they expressed for our hard work was truly humbling and touching.



Asha Eswaran

Primary 3 - Joy

### The best day of my life

Hi! my name is Asha. Today, I'll be telling you about the best day of my life. During the June holidays, I went horse riding. Some of you may say, "So what? Horse riding is boring." To me, however, horse riding and horses are my life.



That day when I reached my hotel, I ran to the stables as fast as the speed of light. I was so excited to finally see the horses again. I ran and ran until I reached the stables thinking about my "best friend". I slowed down as I reached the stables. I walked towards my best friend's stall. His name is Super Force. Shortly, it was my turn to ride. I was nervous. I got on to Super Force and gave him a hug before leading him into the arena. I did the course with ease. Super Force trotted neatly along the side and bowed down and at the end, everyone started clapping. I sat over for a while with another friend, Anna, who had done the course with her horse. Then, I went to Super Force's stall and gave him some carrots. He neighed in joy after eating the carrots.

Soon after, I went to see Dotty and her little Filly Kami. Kami was very happy after drinking the water I gave her. Oh! Silly Kami! A few moments later, the competition results were about to be announced. I sat there nervously as the results were announced. There was a moment of silence before the first place was announced. I had won first place! I walked up to the judge. He handed me the prize and I cried tears of joy. Anna congratulated me and we had dinner together as a treat for winning first place. That was the best day of my life!

Dexant Adele Jade

Primary 3 - Resilience

### The best day of my life

It had been 3 years since the pandemic. The most extraordinary thing was about to happen to me! I knew deep down this was going to be the best day of my life. As I boarded the plane, I was greeted by the kind and smiley faces of the stewardess. I had butterflies fluttering in my stomach as I buckled the seatbelt on my seat.

The moment we landed, I raced to get my luggage with excitement, I searched for my grandparents among all the crowded faces. At last, I saw a familiar face waving at me. 'Bon Papa!' I yelled. I ran as fast as my legs could carry me and hugged him as tightly as I could with my little arms. Tears of joy fell from both our cheeks. When we reached my grandparents' house, I beamed with joy! It was a bright sunny day. My grandmother made me hot chocolate and croissant. It was the most delicious croissant I had ever devoured!

After a scrumptious meal, my sister and I went to the garden to play ball. Oh! The beautiful views of mountains and hills left me speechless! My grandma showed us around the garden and gave us pails to pick fresh gooseberries off the trees. At that moment, it dawned upon me how much I had missed her!



The next morning, I woke up with excitement bubbling inside me as I knew that another day of adventure awaited me. I rushed to give them a morning hug. I will always remember the contented smiles on their faces and I told myself to cherish the time with them.

Giselle Ho Zhi Shuen

Primary 3 - Integrity

### The best day of my life

Hi, my name is Giselle. Have you ever had the best day in your life? I do! My best day in my life is getting awards from school and other places. It all began on the 22nd of May 2023, Monday. It was 6:30 AM when I woke up from bed and got ready for school. I was so excited to go to school that I forgot today was prize-giving day.

I went to the school hall, and since it was Monday, I went in and saw a lot of medals, certificates, and trophies. Soon, I realized that today was prize-giving day. I was over the moon as I sat down on the floor and read a book until 7:30 AM. Once the flag raising ended, it was time for the prize-giving. One by one, teachers came and announced the winners as I clapped loudly and felt proud of the winners.



Soon, it was time for Lower Primary pupils to receive awards. The award title was "The Value Superstar." I waited for Primary 1 and 2 pupils to get their awards. Soon, it was Primary 3 pupils' turn. The teacher who was on the stage announced that it was me! I was shocked that it was me. I went up to the stage and received my prize. I was so proud of myself that I almost cried with tears of joy.

When I reached home, I thanked my parents for what they had taught me when I was young and for never forgetting how they loved me. I know my parents will be proud to have a caring me.



Jagtap Saachi Vishal

Primary 3 - Respect

The best day of my life

I was so excited about my 5th birthday! I decided to take a nap after lunch, thinking I could stay up late.

I was awakened by the sound of my 3-year-old brother crying. I entered the living room and saw my aunt feeding him. When I inquired about Mom, my aunt said she went shopping. My heart sank. Could Mom have forgotten my birthday?

Later that evening, Mom returned. "Mommy, my birthday is today, not tomorrow. Is there a birthday party today?" I exclaimed tearfully. "I know, and we'll see," she said with a smile on her face and went away.



At 7 pm, my mother blindfolded me and took me to a mysterious place. When she took off the blindfold, I was surprised to see my friends at a party decorated in the Frozen 2 style! There were tattoo artists to keep the guests entertained. I had a magical time with my friends.

After the party, we went home and I went straight to bed, exhausted yet happy. I closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep, dreaming about the perfect day I had shared with my friends. It was the best day ever!

Lim Zi Han Natasha

Primary 3 - Graciousness

### The best day of my life

During the June school holidays, my parents and I went to Genting Highlands - Skyworlds Theme Park. I was extremely excited. We had to scan the QR code in order to enter the park.



The first ride that we took was the Blue-Sky Carousel. There were two levels and we sat on the second level. The second ride that we took was Epic Hummingbird Flyers. We can control the bird to move up and down. I loved it when the cooling wind hit my face when we were high up during the ride.

After that we went to take the Samba Glider. I was nervous as it was a ride of fast speed with a lot of turnings, so I kept screaming and cried after the ride. We took some 4D rides like Invasion of the Apes and Independence Day. I like the Independence ride as the seat will be lifted with my legs dangling in the air and I took it twice. I declared it as my favourite ride.

We went on to take other rides and had churros after that. It was the best day ever and I hope I get to come back and play again.

## The best day of my life

1st June 2023 was the best day of my life. I went to Langkawi with my family and Mommy's friends for four days.

On my first day in Langkawi, we went to Underwater World Langkawi. There were so many fascinating sea creatures there that I learned about. There were jellyfish, penguins, fish, and many more.

On the second day, we met Mommy's friend from Malaysia. It was so nice to make a new friend! His name is Aariqin and he is 7 years old, the same age as my lovely sister. I also got to meet his little baby brother, Aathaf. He is so cute and I spent a lot of time playing with him.

We were so excited to start our island tour which took about 3 hours. We went to the Bat Cave, the place I feared the most. I did not like it because I had to walk inside the creepy and dark cave. There were literally thousands of bats hanging around on the cave wall. Can you imagine how scary it was? Apart from the scary Bat Cave, I also had many other interesting experiences. I got to feed monkeys, watch an eagle feeding session, visit a fish farm, and swim in the clear blue water of the beach. Right after our island tour ended, we took a leisurely ride on the famous Langkawi Cable Car. It was exhilarating hanging freely in the sky!

After that, we went to the hotel we had booked for our stay there. I loved the hotel so much! When we arrived, they served us a delicious chocolate ice cream! Yum! Our room had a huge bath area and a balcony with a nice sea view. I was in heaven!

The third day of my holiday was what I was looking forward to the most! Yeah! I was going to the local island to experience snorkelling. We swam and snorkelled the whole day! This was my first experience snorkelling. I was so excited seeing the school of fishes and the beautiful corals. At night we watched a fire show and ate dinner near the sea. We played with bubbles too and I was so happy.

Sunday was our last day in Langkawi. We spent time at the hotel before checking out. On our way to the airport, we stopped over at Alma Batik for a batik painting experience. I got to learn about using wax and paint to create beautiful artwork.

On the way back home to Singapore, I asked my mother if we could visit Langkawi again. The holiday in Langkawi was indeed the best day of my life and I will never forget the wonderful experiences that I had there with my family.



Syawal Nikjayden Bin Mohammad Nizam	Primary 3 - Joy
The best day of my life	
<p>The best day in my life was my fourth birthday. It was a day that I would never forget in my life. My cousins and my family members were present at the chalet to celebrate my birthday with a party.</p> <p>The most memorable part of the party was that I was celebrating it with my little brother for the first time. It was also my little brother's birthday. It was his first. We felt so excited because Mother decided to have the theme 'Mcqueen Cars' for the party. All of us in the family wore the Mcqueen Cars tee-shirt and the rest of my cousins dressed up in red.</p> <p>I felt really thankful to my mother as she was the one who prepared all our goodie bags according to the theme, designed the chalet room and also ordered a tasty two-tier cake for us. Few days after the chalet, she also prepared little goodie bags for my classmates and had a celebration together with my teachers in school. I really appreciate my mother's hard work and sacrifices!</p>	

Vivaan Gupta	Primary 3 - Integrity
The best day of my life	
<p>I still remember the day I won my first cricket tournament. It was a Sunday morning, and I felt butterflies in my stomach prior to the match. I ignored my nerves and started hitting the balls. I felt confident because I was playing well. Suddenly, I felt water droplets on my hand. It started to pour! We waited for an hour for the pitch to dry up before we could resume the match. While waiting, I quenched my thirst and snacked to distract my nerves.</p> <p>When the match recommenced, I missed some balls, the other batsman retired hurt, and our opponent kept winning. The first half was a disappointment, and our coach looked furious. During the break, we switched out players to change our tactics. The second half of the match went smoothly as we had our stronger players in their right positions.</p> <p>At the end of the day, we scored 150 runs, and our opponent scored 129. I looked at the score in disbelief and jumped for joy. I was also named "Man of the Match," which showed that I was the best player. I smiled from cheek to cheek, and it was the best day of my life.</p>	

Yee Ze Yu

Primary 3 - Care

The best day of my life

Last week, I had the best day of my life. My parents took my younger brother and I to Universal Studios Singapore. Before setting out to Universal Studios, we checked into the Majestic Hotel. My parents had booked a two day stay at the hotel. We had lovely room with a large television screen, a plush bed, an elegant sofa and a sophisticated coffee machine.



After checking into the hotel room, we explored the Universal Studios theme park. We took many fun roller rides and watched fantastic 3D movies there. My favourite activities were the exciting Transformers Ride and the Raptor Encounter. As we ventured around Universal Studios, we found a souvenir shop near the Puss In Boots Giant Journey Coaster. We bought a picture frame and some cute little Puss In Boots character soft toys. We also ate many delicious varieties of food there. The aroma of the food would fill the air whenever we walked past the food stalls. My favourite food there was the sausage and cheese omelette. We also took many beautiful and funny pictures with statues, robots and famous characters from the Minions, Sesame Street and Transformers movies.

I felt very lucky to have visited such a wonderful place! The marvellous and unforgettable experience at Universal Studios will remain etched in my memory forever.

**PRIMARY 4**  
**WINNING**  
**ENTRIES**

Chia Zhi Qi

Primary 4 - Respect

## The best day of my life

On the 3rd of December 2022, my friend invited me to a camp which was to take place on the 17<sup>th</sup> of December. I was excited. Thus, I asked my parents if I could go and have fun with her. They allowed me to go for the camp and I was overjoyed. I could not wait till the day for the camp to start!

Finally, it was the 17<sup>th</sup> of December. My friend shared that her little brother would also attend the camp. My friend's father told my parents where to meet at the campsite. Well, it was only a kids' camp, so parents were not allowed.



Before the day of the camp, I had packed all my things in a huge bag and was ready for the camp. When the day came, my father and I drove to the place and met my friend. I was so excited! My friend and I went to a restaurant to eat our breakfast. I was so hungry and was craving for my breakfast. Finally, when the food came, I devoured every single bite but I could not finish it and I ended up giving the extra serving to my father. After we ate our breakfast, we headed to the car, ready for the camp.

Not long after, we reached the campsite. We waited for our turn to write our names on sticky paper so we could paste it on our shirts. After that, we went into the warehouse while saying goodbye to our parents as we had to stay there for two days. When we reached the warehouse, we were divided into groups.

In group one, it was for the five to eight years old. In group two, it was for the nine to eleven years old. In group three, it was for those who were between twelve to fifteen years old.

My friend and I were in group two, while my friend's little brother was in group one. Our camp instructor arrived after a while, and we felt that she was really kind. First, we were taught how to make Milo drink outdoors. We used mess tins, water and a packet of Milo powder.

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Chia Zhi Qi

Primary 4 - Respect

The best day of my life

After we had made the drinks, we were allowed to drink it. After that, we played a memory game. We had to choose the right path in order to win but all of a sudden, it started to rain, so we had to play it indoors.

After the rain stopped, we went out and sat on the floor while our instructor taught us how to tie a knot. After he explained, he gave us a task to complete. My teammates and I had to work together to make it. After a while, we managed to complete it. Our instructor gave all of us a thumbs up and she took a photo of it. After that, we went to eat lunch outdoors. Then, my instructor told all of my teammates that it was not raining anymore and we would go swimming. So everyone changed into their swimming costumes and went into the swimming pool. It felt so great to go swimming during the camp!

Soon, it was noon. Everyone was handed a packet of rice and chicken. I enjoyed the food that they had there.

Before we made our tent, we sang a Christmas song. Then, our instructor taught us how to build a tent but my friend and I did not have to do it since our tent was used as the example. We went to the toilet to change into our pyjamas and brushed our teeth. Soon, we were ready to sleep in our tent.

The next day, after our breakfast, we took part in an afternoon activity. My friend and I were skipping rope while others were trying to throw the ball into a basket. After we played for a long time, it was afternoon and it was time that we headed back home. The instructor called each one of us to get our parents. That was an enjoyable day going camping as I had never gone camping before. Even till this day, I still miss that place very much.

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Chua Yik Suang Sue-Ann

Primary 4 - Respect

### The best day of my life

There was this girl called Susan who had always wanted a golden retriever puppy. Her mother agreed to the idea of allowing Susan to own a pet dog. However, her father was against it.

"Susan, I feel that you are not responsible enough to be able to take good care of the pet puppy. In the end, I may have to end up taking care of it," said Susan's father.

Susan felt that her father was just making excuses and not wanting her to own and take care of a puppy. Susan felt that she had to come up with a plan for her father to agree to her being able to own a pet puppy.

One day, while Susan was in her room, she finally came up with a plan. Susan's plan was to show responsibility in following routines at home. From that day onwards, when Susan came back from school, she would take a shower. Next, she would eat her lunch without being wasteful. After eating her lunch, she would always wash her plates and utensils. After doing that she would then go on to either vacuum the floor or sweep it. She will then water her plants daily. She even tried to be fit by exercising or taking a long stroll in the park near to their home.

Once she reached back home, she would eat her dinner and then do the dishes for the entire family on most days. She even washed her own clothes.

When Susan's father noticed Susan doing the routines and house chores by herself and without even being reminded, he became impressed with her. He decided that she is ready to own a pet dog and to buy the dog from a pet shop that day. That night itself, Susan's father told her the good news. Susan became very thrilled on hearing the good news and was so excited that he couldn't sleep much of the night.

The next day, after Susan had finished school, her father took her to a pet shop to get a golden retriever puppy along with a leash, a collar, some pet food and dog soap. Susan was very thankful to her father for this. That day of getting my puppy dog was the best day of my life and it is still fresh in my memory.

Deshmukh Sharvi Jitendra

Primary 4 - Integrity

### The best day of my life

It was a bright and balmy day. School had finally ended.

As I trudged wearily back home, I thought back about the Prefects Interview that I had attended. Today was going to be the day when I learnt if I had been selected. I hurried home and asked my mother for her phone to check for updates. There were no messages. I waited with bated breath.

After some time, and still no message received, I heaved a big sigh and furrowed my eyebrows in disappointment. My mother wrapped me in a bear hug. She assured me that I had tried my best. I forced a smile and told her that I would be alright.



Later that evening, a beep was heard. Who could that be? My mother's eyes widened. As I strode to the kitchen to get a snack, my mother, with a big smile on her face, announced, "You got selected!"

"I knew I would!" I boasted and whooped with joy. I was over the moon and jumped like a jack-in-the-box. I realised at that point that becoming a prefect was something for which I was grateful. I loved being in a position where I could help others.

It was indeed the best day of my life!

Judith Loh Enhui

Primary 4 - Responsibility

The best day of my life

It was the last week of the school holidays. My mother was bringing my siblings together with me to an indoor playground full of bouncy castles. We took a train to Choa Chu Kang.

When we reached the playground, I was surprised to see my childhood friends and cousins. We chatted with excitement while waiting for the adults to purchase our entrance tickets. The moment we entered, all six of us could not wait and started jumping around.

After warming up, we explored the area. We found a ball pit and started a ball game. We had so much fun throwing the balls all over the place and rolling them down the slides.



Soon, we felt bored. So, I suggested playing a game of tag. At the end of the game, everyone was so tired that we decided to laze around in the ball pit for a while. I heard my mother calling us. We realised that we only had ten minutes of playtime left. All of us scrambled for a last game of tag.

After that, we went to MacDonal'd's. We are to our hearts' content. Finally, we bid farewell to each other. This trip was the best day of my life.



Lionel Lam You En

Primary 4 - Responsibility

The best day of my life

"We have arrived," said Father.

"Theme Park, here I come!" I shouted in excitement.

My parents brought me to the Ocean Theme Park because today was my tenth birthday! I chose to come to this theme park because I have not visited it before. There were roller coasters; which were my favourite, boat rides and many more! I got out of the car and made a beeline towards the scariest roller coaster dragging Mother along.

We waited excitedly as we queued for our turn. Soon, we were in front of the line. Mother and I occupied the front row seats of the roller coaster while Father and little sister sat behind us. I could not contain my excitement as the ride started. Throughout the ride, screams of joy and excitement were heard.



When the ride ended, I wanted to get on again. But I knew that there were more exciting rides to experience. My family and I went around the theme park, going on rides. Soon, darkness fell upon us. We went home, happy and joyful.

As I got home, I recounted my time at the theme park. My favourite ride was the roller coaster we took first followed by the boat ride. The roller coaster was thrilling as I felt adrenaline rush through my body throughout the ride. Before bed, I thanked my parents for the best birthday ever.

Medha Venkatesh

Primary 4 - Resilience

### The best day of my life

"Wake up!" My mom yelled. I got up from my bed and looked at the lovely view from the window. My family and I were on a holiday. As usual, I thought about my dream to see and feel snow. I had never seen snow.

After breakfast, we set out for a full day outing to a mountain peak which stood at an incredible height of 8500 feet. We had to take a cable car there. There was a snaking queue at the cable car station. After waiting for a long time, we finally got into our cable car! My heart raced with excitement as our cable car climbed higher and higher. I was going to fulfil my dream of seeing snow!



Soon, we reached the end of the ride. We got out of the cable car, explored the area and took several pictures. I was carried away by the beautiful and breathtakingly scenic view! There, my parents wasted no time in signing up for pony rides that could take us to the peak of the mountain. Eventually, we reached the peak which was covered with snow! I felt a surge of wonder and delight as I touched and played with the soft and fluffy snow. I even tried snow sledging and ate hot instant noodles there. It was so much fun!

With all the snow around me, I knew that this experience was more than a dream fulfilled. It was a magical experience that I would cherish forever.

Mishika Sahasri

Primary 4 - Integrity

## The best day of my life

"Thank you, everyone, for your unwavering support and encouragement!" I exclaimed, brimming with pride. A surge of delight filled me as I glanced at the sea of faces in front of me. A chuckle escaped my lips, overwhelmed by my own exuberance. My teacher beamed with a wide grin, her applause echoing through the room. In that moment, surrounded by love and support, I couldn't help but reflect on the journey that had brought me here.

Two years ago, I found myself immersed in ballet, though it never quite ignited a passion within me. As I left my ballet class one day, curiosity led me to peer through the window of the adjacent gymnastics class. I was instantly captivated by the graceful movements and artistry on display. Gymnastics held a special allure for me with its vibrant rolls and leaps. Bursting with excitement, I rushed home to share my new-found interest with my mother. She suggested that I switched from ballet to gymnastics, and my heart leaped with joy at that prospect.



A week later, my gymnastics classes commenced, and as I interacted with my teacher, her warmth and friendliness overwhelmed me. The stark contrast between ballet and gymnastics became evident—safety mats, trampolines, and a different set of skills to master. Having a background in ballet gave me a slight advantage in certain areas, like flexibility and splits. However, as the training progressed, I soon realised that consistent practice was crucial to maintaining my abilities. Regrettably, I neglected this essential aspect, unaware of the consequences it would bring.

Page 1 of 2.



## The best day of my life

One day, unable to execute certain moves, my friends began mocking me. Tears welled up in my eyes, but summoning courage, I stood up for myself and retorted angrily, declaring that I would surpass them eventually. Our teacher, observing the situation, intervened and pulled me aside, questioning me about what had transpired. I shared my struggles and the issues I had faced, leaving her astounded. Panic tightened its grip on me, my legs feeling as weak as jelly. With earnest concern, she imparted a valuable lesson—I should never cease practising, even when a particular move feels easy. To excel in the upcoming competition and pass the exam, consistent dedication was imperative. Burdened with this newfound understanding, I vowed never to repeat my mistake. Returning home, I swiftly devised a daily schedule, carving out time not only for my studies but also for rigorous gymnastic practice. With each passing class, fuelled by my unwavering commitment, I steadily climbed to the top of my class. My teacher brimmed with pride, overjoyed at my progress, while my friends looked on in astonishment. I felt an indescribable elation, akin to a dog with two tails. As I made my way home, my friends showered me with congratulations, their excitement mirroring my own. It was a truly magical moment.



The day of the competition exam arrived. Filled with unwavering confidence, I approached the exam, determined to shine brightly, and exceed all expectations. It was a day that would forever hold a special place in my heart, for it marked the best day of my life.



Muhamad Sharique Danial

Primary 4 - Respect

The best day of my life

During the June holidays, my family and I went to Snow City in Jurong. The place was very cold. My sister and I went on the slide together and it was very fast. Much of my body felt very cold after that. We played in the snow area and had fun making snowballs and throwing them at each other. After a while, I started to have a runny nose as it was very cold. However, we still decided to take the slide again.

After some time, I had to leave Snow City and stand outside for a short while as it was super cold and I couldn't feel both my fingers and my mouth.



After half a day of fun at Snow City, we went back to our car and headed out to Orchard Road. My parents surprised us. They told us that we were going for a staycation in the Royal Scotts Hotel and my father had booked our rooms for three days and two nights! We were excited about this and looked forward to going for the staycation.

My father parked his car at the hotel and went to the counter to check-in. When we reached our hotel room, it looked amazing. The first thing we did was that we jumped on the bed. We also checked the toilet but there was no bathtub. Later on, we just watched television while laying down.

A few minutes later, we went out to the mall and went shopping. After shopping, we were exhausted. We went back to our hotel room to have our rest. We couldn't swim at the swimming pool because it was not kids friendly.

After our three days of stay, we had to check-out. We are very sad as we would be going back home and would miss all the fun at this hotel.

Once we reached our home, we unpacked our things and rested. My mother had to send my sister for tuition at Seletar Mall. My holiday had ended, but I felt I needed more rest. At the same time, I was looking forward to going back to school.

The best day of my life

It was a dazzling Monday morning, the sun shone so brightly that made my eyes hurt. I rose from my bed with thinking eyes and a jovial face as I thought about my birthday party. As I stepped into the shower, I heard my mother talking about my birthday present, but I could not hear very well as the shower was on and I was so excited, I began dancing in the shower even though I could not hear properly.

After my shower, I got dressed and went to the living room. My family said happy birthday to me (even my uncaring brother), Mother told me that my relatives and friend were coming at seven o'clock. I was elated! Auntie Carol, my favourite aunt, was coming to my house.

At seven, my relatives finally arrived. Auntie Carol hugged me tightly when she saw me. Soon, it was time to cut and eat. My cake was pink, and it was scrumptious! I saw a wiggly box to my surprise; my mother had brought me an adorable Golden Retriever puppy. I hugged it tightly as it squirmed and licked my face. I screamed with joyfulness! The rest of the presents were lovely, especially my friend's present, but the dog was the best!



After the party ended, I said goodbye to all my guests, and I was fulfilled! I go into the washroom to brush my teeth, as soon as I got out of the washroom, I went straight to my parents to thanked them. After that I named my puppy Lino and headed to bed, saying goodnight to everyone. I had a wonderful sleep. I must say that today is the most fantastic and memorable day ever in my entire life.

Sofea Ariana Binte Mohamad Ariffin

Primary 4 - Responsibility

## The best day of my life

My 10th birthday was one of the best days of my life. In the early morning of my birthday, I got out of bed and saw that my sisters were not in bed. I came out of my room, curious about what they were doing outside. When I opened the door, my family surprised me! I was so elated! They sang "Happy Birthday" for me and my siblings gave me their birthday cards. We had breakfast at home and went to the beach afterwards.



The weather was perfect. There were not many people there. It felt like we had the whole beach to ourselves. I had a lot of fun playing in the water and sand with my siblings. We made sandcastles and dug a hole in the sand. We had lunch with the food that my mum and dad had barbecued. It was delicious! Soon, it was getting late. We showered and returned home. We played games and watched movies.

The next day, we went to Compass one and bought my birthday gift. It was a "The Little Mermaid" Lego set. I was delighted because I had a similar set, and it was a welcome addition in my already large Lego collection. I enjoyed my birthday celebration as I got to spend quality time with my family.



The best day of my life

It was the end of the school year and Vishruti was looking forward to travelling to India to celebrate her birthday with her family. Bubbling with eager anticipation, Vishruti could hardly suppress her excitement as she awaited the celebration.

That evening, Vishruti and her family made their way to a hotel to mark the special day. Vishruti was expecting a birthday celebration with the usual fanfare of cake cutting, presents and a feast at the hotel restaurant. However, she was in for a pleasant surprise.

Upon entering the hotel, a magician greeted and entertained everyone with his captivating tricks. Among many tricks, one trick stood out. It was the mesmerising glue illusion. Holding a bottle filled with glue, the magician placed it under Vishruti's nostrils. In the blink of an eye, the glue vanished into the thin air, leaving Vishruti in awe. Then, the magician's nimble fingers guided the empty bottle near her ear. Like magic, the glue reappeared inside, leaving Vishruti amazed by the magician's skills.



Before cutting the cake, everyone enjoyed a delectable meal, highlighted by a flavourful dish resembling a yummy chicken roll burrito. Vishruti's birthday cake had an extra touch of her grandmother's love as it was adorned with a flower candle specially prepared by her grandmother. The air was filled with the melodious strumming of a guitarist who played Vishruti's favourite Tamil songs. Unknown to Vishruti, her mother had specially made this arrangement as part of the celebration. Dancing to the music, Vishruti was pleasantly surprised when the magician danced spontaneously alongside her, sparking a nervous blend of excitement and exhilaration.

The celebration ended with a symphony of joy and laughter, leaving memories that would remain in everyone's hearts. It was truly the best day of Vishruti's life.



**PRIMARY 5**  
**WINNING**  
**ENTRIES**

Alexis Tan Le Xin

Primary 5 - Resilience

A story about Integrity

The loud uproars of the enormous audience filled the whole hall of my school, making me feel like I was swelling with pride. That was the day my principal, Ms. Siti, had decided to award me for the very honest act I had done just last weekend.

Last weekend, my friends and I decided to play during the scorching hot afternoon. Suddenly, I accidentally tripped over a bulky thing. As I fell to the ground, I noticed it was a wallet, the gold-coloured studding glinting in the sunlight. When I picked it up and opened it, I saw many pieces of fifty and hundred-dollar notes. I could not believe it; I was shocked.

When my friends glanced over my shoulders to get a peek at what I was staring at, their eyes widened, and their mouths gaped at the money. "Wow! Anna, you have hit the jackpot! Come on! Let's take a break, buy a meal and drinks from McDonald's! Your treat!" one of my friends shouted.

"No! It is not ours, so we should return it to the nearest police station," I said, recalling what Mrs. Tan, my teacher, taught me and my class. Then, I took my phone and googled which police station was closest to me. After finding out the location of the nearest police station, I made my way to Ang Mo Kio Police Station, where I saw a young woman worriedly answering a police officer.

"Excuse me, I believe this is yours," I said, handing the wallet to the woman. She thanked me profusely and took out a crisp fifty-dollar note and gave it to me. I gave it back. "Why, in the world, little girl, did you give me back my money? I gave it to you to thank you for your help," she asked.

"Your happiness is enough for me. I just enjoy helping others. I do not do it for money." And with that, I returned home.

The following Monday, I walked up the stairs to the stage, and Ms. Siti gave me a big grin and a congratulations document for helping that woman. And, of course, that woman was there—the visiting prime minister of another country stood there, smiling wide and happy.

## A story about Integrity

My younger brother, Amir, had a very peculiar addiction to watching gaming videos on YouTube. He had his own phone, even though he was only an eight-year-old boy. Sometimes, he played on his computer until midnight, leading to insufficient sleep, making him wake up feeling cranky and exhausted from his long gaming sessions. Despite our constant warnings about the harmful effects on his mental health, our words fell on deaf ears.

"Kids, dinner is ready! Put those devices away and come down here," my mom shouted from the kitchen downstairs in our 2-storey home. I sprang out of bed and ran down the long spiral staircase to the living room, eager to beat Amir at his own game. In my excitement, I accidentally stubbed my toe on the edge of the couch, causing me to limp and groan in pain. However, Amir was nowhere to be seen. My mother and I looked up to check if he was standing near the staircase railing, but there wasn't a single trace of him. She called out his name to get his attention, but only received silence in reply. She signalled for me to sit down nonetheless, and as the discomfort in my toe subsided, I settled down at the kitchen island to have dinner.

As I neared the end of my meal, I heard footsteps descending the spiral staircase. Amir finally appeared, giggling at his phone as he made his way to the kitchen. As soon as he sat down on the bar stool beside me, I took a peek at his phone and realised that he wasn't watching his usual gaming videos. Instead, he was watching tutorials on how to guess people's account passwords and even how to obtain their addresses. Concerned, I decided to focus on finishing my dinner. I tapped Amir on the shoulder and reminded him to eat, as he seemed engrossed in his phone.

A few days later, I saw my father sitting on the couch and watching the daily news broadcast on the television. "A user by the name of Gaming1234 is sending everyone threats to quit their jobs or to stay home because of fake lockdowns. The Singapore Police Force is investigating this situation right now," the reporter said in a very compelling tone. That username sounded very familiar, so I decided to do some research.

I dashed back up the stairs to my bedroom and sank into my gaming chair. My fingers aggressively pressed the keys on my computer's keyboard in a frenzy. I eagerly searched for information on the username Gaming1234. To my relief, my family had not been targeted by this anonymous user. People had been receiving threats for the past few days, but my family and I had not received a single email or letter from them.

I rushed into Amir's room breathlessly, wanting to warn him about the situation. Suddenly, I saw Amir swiftly changing from one tab to another. "What are you doing...?" I questioned him, concerned. He covered his computer screen with his tiny hands, but I could still see a glimpse of the word 'Gaming.' I stomped angrily to Amir's desk, and to my surprise, the username 'Gaming1234' appeared on his screen.

## A story about Integrity

I looked back at Amir, my eyes as big as saucers. He was scrunching his eyes with tears slowly developing in them, his fingers crossed. He tried to persuade me not to tell my mother, but I rushed straight to her room. I burst open the bedroom door and told her what Amir had done. She didn't believe me at first, so I convinced her to have a look at Amir's computer. She made her way over to his bedroom, and the moment she saw what was on the screen, she gasped in horror.

"Amir, how could you do this? You're only eight years old! I'm so sorry, but we must ask Daddy if we need to send you to the Boys' Home since you're too young to be committing crimes like this," my mother reminded Amir about his young age and the severity of his actions. Disappointed, the three of us made our way down the stairs, Amir having a look of guilt on his face. After explaining the whole incident to my father, his eyebrows furrowed, and he gave Amir a stern look. He then raised his voice at Amir as my mother and I watched in dismay. My mother clicked her tongue multiple times and shook her head slowly as she stared at Amir.

After dreadful minutes of hollering and disciplining, we all made the painful decision to send Amir to the Boys' Home. We got ourselves ready to make a report at the police station about this unpleasant disaster. All of us hopped into my father's car, and he started the engine without hesitation. The car zoomed off with a hiss, and then there was complete silence, only the sound of the car's air conditioner whooshing as the radio played softly in the background. The ride was tense, filled with disappointment and sadness as Amir stared out of the window, watching cars pass by and trees swaying softly in the wind.

Before Amir's departure to the Boys' Home, my parents and I gave him a small lecture about integrity. "Amir, please bear in mind that doing bad things and keeping them a secret isn't always good. You should be responsible for knowing what's right and wrong. Please do better next time, alright?" My parents waved goodbye to Amir while trying not to burst out in tears, as they would not be seeing their son for quite some time. They hung their heads down and went back into the car. As Amir took his last step into the Boys' Home, he stopped for a moment to turn around and look at me one last time. I lightly raised my dominant hand to signal my last goodbye while Amir just gave me a slight grin. "Take care, goodbye," I trailed off.

Since that unforgettable experience, Amir had learned the importance of integrity. Moving forward, he promised himself to be a better person and take responsibility for his actions. With a newfound understanding, he looked ahead to a brighter future.



## A story about Integrity

The end-of-year examinations were around the corner. Ben was apprehensive about his progress as he had consistently failed his Mathematics tests. He wanted to pass his Mathematics examinations as his parents promised him an attractive reward to take him to Japan during the holidays if he did well.

Ben was very upset as he knew he would not pass his examination. Later that day, he went to his friend, Tom, for help. Tom gave him a pen refill with very little ink in it. Then he whispered, "You can make a cheat sheet! Then, slide it into your pen along with this refill. It has not much ink left." Then he handed John a new refill and said, "While you change the refill, you can look at the cheat sheet. I tried this trick and it worked!" Ben exclaimed, "Oh yea! Why didn't I think of that? Thanks!"

Ben scribbled all the essential notes at home onto a small piece of paper. He then squeezed it with the refill containing little ink Tom gave him into his pen. He then placed the new refill into his bag. "This is going to work out so well!" he thought.

It was the day of the examination. Ben took out the pen and the refill and placed them under his desk. About five minutes into the paper, Ben struggled to answer two questions. He was about to dismantle the pen and sneak a peek at the paper when the teacher, Mdm. Low, walked past him and bent down in front of the class monitor, who sat behind him. Ben sighed. When she went back to her desk, Ben dismantled the pen, but the class monitor, an honest boy with integrity, whispered: "What are you doing? Cheating is not allowed!" Ben had no choice but to put the cap back on. "That annoying boy! Humph! Well, I'm not going to let him stop me!" grumbled Ben.

A minute later, the ink in Ben's pen ran out. Ben took the cap out and slipped the paper into his hands. He studied the paper carefully and changed the refill. After he changed the refill, he squeezed the paper into the pen, and put the cap back. Little did he know that John was watching all of this. Ben finished the exam quickly and felt delighted as Mdm. Low did not realize what had happened. After the examination, John went to Mdm. Low and explained what he had seen. Mdm Low told John to go back to his seat.

Mdm. Low approached Ben's desk and questioned him, "Did you cheat?" Ben denied it but she grabbed the pen and said that she had to check it. Ben watched in horror as she opened the cap and took out the paper. She unfolded it and read its contents. She then asked him what had happened. Ben explained what had happened and Tom's trick.

After the examination, Mdm. Low informed their parents and both, Ben and Tom, were given a zero for the Mathematics examination. They knew they should not have cheated. Both boys were remorseful and decided to turn over a new leaf.

Chuar Sze Ern

Primary 5 - Responsibility

A story about Integrity

One Monday after Max had finished his CCA, he went to the library to browse through some of the new edition books. He found an interesting book and borrowed it.

The next day, he sat at his table, drinking coke while reading his story book. His mother saw him and said, "Max, I don't think you should read and drink as if you accidentally spilled your drink on the library book, you will need to pay for it." However, Max turned a deaf ear to his mother.

Just as Max's mother walked into her bedroom to take a rest, Max wanted to take a sip of his coke but his hand accidentally brushed against the cup of coke and the coke spilled all over his story book. Thoughts of fear echoed through Max's mind as he quickly cleaned up his mess with kitchen towels before his mother came out. After Max had finished cleaning his mess, he quickly dashed to his bedroom and shut the door. Max hid his book under his bed so his mother would not see the library book in that condition.

When Max's mother woke up from her rest, she touched the table that Max was sitting at a while ago to see if the table was dirty and felt that it was a bit sticky so she asked Max, "Max, did you do anything to the table you were sitting at just now while I was sleeping?" "I did not do anything to the table while you were sleeping but read," Max mumbled as he was scared that if he told his mother the truth, she would scold him. Max did not say anything else.

As the day to return the book loomed nearer, Max finally took the coke-stained library book and showed it to his mother. Just as Max's mother saw the library book, she nearly fainted and asked, "What have you done to the library book?" "I.I.I accidentally spilled some coke onto the book that day while you were sleeping," Max mumbled. "What! You spilled coke onto the library book and did not tell me! Worst of all, you lied to me!" his mother shouted in anger. "You will pay for the book with your own pocket money!" Max's mother said.

The very next day, they went to the library and returned the book. Max apologised to the librarian and wanted to pay the librarian the money for damaging the library book. The librarian was kind enough to only accept half of the money as she understood that Max was really sorry. After this incident, Max decided never to be so careless and lie again. He also understood that honesty is the best policy.

Darron Lam Le En

Primary 5 - Respect

A story about Integrity

"Thanks for the book Jeremy," I said.

"No need to mention it," Jeremy replied, "It's my pleasure. Just remember to bring it back next week and keep it in good condition!"

"Got it," I replied. My face was red with excitement. Jeremy had lent me the latest book from my favourite series. I could wait to read it. After school, I skipped my way home with a big smile hovering over my lips. When I reached home, I made a beeline to my bedroom, locked the door shut and read my book in peace without doing my usual routine first.

"Henry!" my mother shouted, "Go to the bathroom and wash your hands and shower!"

However, her words fell on deaf ears, and I continued reading. Soon, my mother gave up calling me and I could hear her starting to cook lunch. Unfortunately, about an hour later, I heard someone knocking on the door. I ignored it but the knocking persisted. I slammed my book shut impatiently, ready to blast at the person who was knocking incessantly. I opened the door and saw my little sister standing at the doorway. Before I could scream at her, she asked me sweetly, "What are you doing? Can I join you?" Before I could answer her, she skipped into my bedroom happily.

"What's that?" she said pointing to my book. She began reading flipping through the pages. I could feel my blood boiling.

"It's mine!" I bellowed and snatched it away. Much to my dismay, a horrible ripping sound reverberated across my room. A few pages of the book were torn. With eyes as wide as saucers, my sister ran out of my room and cried for our mother. I, on the other hand, turned as pale as a sheet. Blood drained from my face as I gasped in horror and shook my head in disbelief.

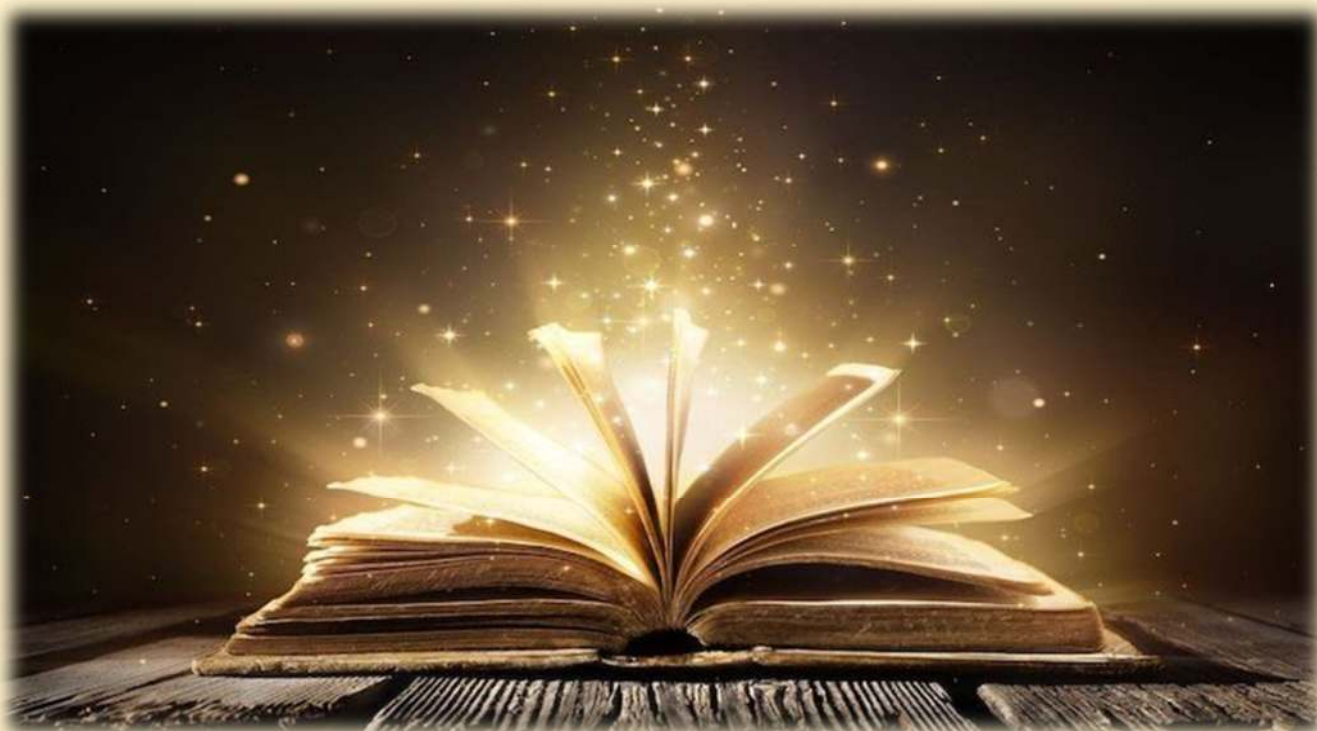
After overcoming the initial shock, I was trying all kinds of solutions to repair the book. I tried using tape and glue. Unfortunately, all of them were to no avail. No matter what I tried, the book could not be restored to its original condition. The pages were poking out as if to add salt to my wound. I gave up and decided to face the consequences. I could not sleep well the whole weekend thinking of the wrath I had to face.

Page 1 of 2

A story about Integrity

Next week soon came. I had to give Jeremy's book back. At recess, Jeremy asked where his book was. I tried to evade his question and changed the topic. When we were lining up to go back to the classroom, Jeremy asked me for his book again. This time around, I decided to bite the bullet and tell him the truth.

"It's - it's pages were torn," I stuttered nervously. Jeremy's usual smiley face instantly changed into red and black like embers inside thunder clouds. I could almost see smoke coming out of his nostrils like a volcano about to erupt.



"What did you say? What happened to my book?!" Jeremy shouted in anger. A nearby teacher on duty heard the shout and hurried to us. She asked what had happened. Jeremy explained the situation, all the time staring daggers at me. The teacher calmed Jeremy down and lectured me about integrity and responsibility. I learnt that if you betray someone else's trust, they might not trust you again.



## A story about Integrity

It was the day of the Primary 5 Mathematics examination. "You may now begin," announced Mr Richard, the invigilator. Just as the pupils of class 5A heard the announcement, the classroom became ghost-quiet except of the mumbling and whispering noises of the students talking to themselves.

After some time, Mary looked up to look at the time on the clock on the wall to check how much time she was left with. As she was about to look down and continue the paper, out of the corner of her eye, she noticed Ryan who was diagonally in front of her, quickly glancing down a few times and then back at the exam paper. Ryan was her best friend.



Out of curiosity, Mary decided to observe Ryan a little longer. Each time before Ryan looked down, he would scan the classroom. This made Mary even more suspicious but she still could not figure out what Ryan was doing. Mary soon hatched a plan. She intentionally dropped her pen but she made it look like it was an accident. Just as she bent down to pick up her pen, she realised that Ryan was holding a piece of paper which he had inconspicuously placed on his lap.

Upon realising that Ryan was cheating, Mary had to overcome her utter disbelief and disappointment. Never would she have imagined that her best friend would resort to an act of dishonesty. Mary knew that something was wrong, especially because he was feeling very down and upset lately. Mary knew that the right thing to do was to alert Mr Richard about Ryan cheating, but she did not like the idea of Ryan getting into hot soup by telling on him. Hence, she decided to keep quiet and not spill the tea.

A story about Integrity

A few days later, class 5A received their results back and as expected, Ryan had passed with flying colours. He beamed from ear to ear as he looked at his stellar results. Mary was happy for Ryan but deep down, she knew that he did not deserve the results. After all, Mary upheld her integrity as the most important value. Therefore, she decided to confront Ryan.

"I saw that you did during the exam," she said matter-of-factly. Hearing this, Ryan's face turned as red as a beetroot. He did not know how to face his best friend.

"If you knew about it, then why didn't you alert Mr Richard?" Ryan questioned in a soft voice, clearly embarrassed. Mary explained that she had noticed a change in Ryan recently and wondered if something was making him sad. Mary also shared that she believed that he would never cheat unless he was desperate. Hearing how high Mary regarded him, Ryan knew that he had to explain why he was feeling down lately. Tearfully, he shared that it was because his parents were having fights and quarrels at home. That took away a lot of attention from his studies and he was not able to focus properly. To maintain his good grades and not add further stress to his parents, Ryan thought that the only way which was to cheat. Hearing Ryan's story, Mary's heart sank, and she suggested to Ryan that maybe he should try telling his parents and teachers so that they could help him. Ryan was thankful for Mary's advice, and he was also thankful to have a friend like her. He knew what he had to do then.

The next day during recess, Mary accompanied Ryan to walk towards the staffroom. Ryan took a deep breath before he confessed everything to Mr Richard. Mr Richard's face turned grim and Ryan was ready for a tongue-lashing. Much to his surprise, Mr Richard placed a hand on Ryan's shoulder and started comforting him. Mr Richard's kindness released a dam in Ryan's eyes. He started tearing before sobbing uncontrollably.

From that day onwards, Mary and Ryan understood the importance of being honest and the value of integrity.

Jasmine Medina Chua

Primary 5 - Care

A story about Integrity

After watching the annual school band concert, my parents called to book a taxi to take us home. After waiting for a while, the taxi pulled up in front of the school. Through the ride, my parents chatted with the friendly driver, while I was engrossed in front of the school.

Throughout the ride, I excitedly telling what I thought was funny and kept on laughing. When the taxi arrived at our block, my father promptly paid the taxi driver and we got out of the taxi.

On entering our house, I realized that I had left my mobile phone in the taxi! I couldn't believe how careless I was. Moreover, I had my homework assignments saved in it. What was I going to tell my teachers the next day?

I was so upset that I broke down. "Oh, what's wrong? What happened?" my mother asked worriedly. I had barely started explaining when the doorbell rang.

"Who's there?" I called out as I dried my eyes. I opened the door and there stood my taxi driver! The taxi driver told me that on seeing the phone in the backseat, he had opened the phone case and saw my name and address written on the label pasted inside.

I was extremely relieved and thanked him profusely. In his hands was my precious phone! The taxi driver had opened the case and found my name and address written inside. He had opened the case and saw my name and address written on a label pasted inside.

I was extremely grateful and thanked him repeatedly. I was amazed at his honesty and integrity. He could have easily kept the phone for himself, but instead, he took the effort to return it to me.

I was extremely grateful and thanked him profusely. I was amazed at his honesty and integrity. He could have easily kept the phone for himself, but he chose to return it to me. This taxi driver's kindness and honesty left a lasting impact on me, and I still remember his face and smile vividly.

A story about Integrity

It was a bright Monday morning. The sun was shining brightly. I dragged myself to the bathroom and got ready for school. As I was walking down the stairs, my mother shouted that my breakfast was ready. Just as I took a bite of my sandwich, I heard the loud honk of the school bus.

"Argh! I am late!" I ran towards the school bus while I quickly gobbled down on my sandwich. When I got onto the bus, I plopped on a seat next to my good friend, Lily.



"I have something to tell you, but you must promise not to tell anyone," Lily said. I nodded and Lily proceeded to tell me the deep, dark secret. When I heard what she had said, my eyes widened and my jaws dropped. Lily begged me not to tell anyone her secret.

"Okay, Lily. Your secret is safe with me," I said and looked out of the window. However, I knew I would not be able to keep the secret to myself. I was a blabbermouth and could never keep secrets. That was when I got worried.

"Lily, would it be ok if I shared what you told me to someone close? Maybe my friend can give some advice that would help you," I asked. Lily started yelling at me at the top of her lungs and told me to not to utter a word to anyone. I gulped as I walked out of the bus.



A story about Integrity

When I got to my locker to grab my textbook, my classmate, Amy, waved to me. I took a long look at her and decided to tell her the secret as I could not keep it any longer. Amy was flabbergasted by the secret. I begged her not to tell anyone.

When I got home, I began receiving notifications from my social media app. I found out that Amy had posted Lily's secret online. I gasped in horror and my heart began palpitating. What am I going to tell Lily?

The next day, I rushed to my classroom, hoping that Lily would not have seen the post by Amy. However, the moment I stepped into the classroom, Lily was glaring at me. A chill ran down my spine. I decided to sit a little further away from her for I was afraid she would erupt like a volcano.

After our lessons, Lily came over and confronted me about the incident. "Why did you do that? It was so humiliating! I am really upset and disappointed with you. I trusted you!" Lily said, in between sobs.

"I am so sorry, Lily. I don't know what I was thinking! I am such a terrible friend. What can I do to make amends?" I cried.

Lily told me that the only way to redeem myself was to sing in front of everyone during recess. I plucked up the courage and acceded to her request. Lily forgave me and I managed to redeem our friendship. However, it took me a long time to gain back her trust. I learnt a painful and valuable lesson on the value of integrity.

## A story about Integrity

Have you ever wondered about how someone's life will be without the value of integrity? Well, I have.

"Ring 6.00 a.m. ring!" my alarm clock sounded as I woke up from my deep slumber. I dragged myself out of my bed and walked to the toilet dreamily. I washed my face and felt more refreshed. I brushed my teeth and quickly changed into my school uniform. After doing all that, I rushed downstairs to the dining table to have breakfast.

"Bye mum! I'm going to school now!" I said feeling confident that I would pass the Weighted Assessment with flying colours. Mum wished me luck and sent me on my way.

In school, after we sang the National Anthem and the pledge, our whole class waited anxiously as our Math teacher, Mdm Chua, returned our Mathematics exam papers.

"I'm so nervous right now Kaitlyn!" exclaimed my classmate, Amber, who was sitting next to me. She had been biting her fingernails since the start of the period. I looked at her almost arrogantly, unable to relate to her anxiety.

When I received my paper, I took a quick glance at my marks. Much to my absolute horror, I had failed by 10 marks. I took another look to check if I had received someone's paper by mistake. Unfortunately, it had my name on it. Tears welled up in my eyes and I wallowed in disappointment. Amber saw my disappointment and consoled me. I felt like changing my answers. After the realisation had sunk in, I looked over Amber's shoulders to look at her marks. Cold sweat dripped down my forehead as I stared in horror. Amber was changing her answers!

"Amber! What are you doing?" I whispered angrily. "Please don't tell Mdm Chua..." Amber responded, her voice barely audible. "My Mother is going to scold me because I had gotten lower than her expected results..." Amber's voice trailed away as she started to cry. I was in a dilemma. I did not want to tell Mdm Chua as Amber was my best friend since childhood. On the other hand, I knew that I had to tell Mdm Chua because honesty is the best policy.

After much consideration, I decided to do the right thing. Not wanting to embarrass my best friend in front of the whole class, I quietly approached Mdm Chua after the lesson. Mdm Chua called Amber's parents to inform them. Amber had to face the consequences and received the results that she truly deserved. I learnt that honesty was indeed the best policy. Cheating may be a short-term solution but not a long-term solution. Even though we were no longer friends, I knew that I had done the right thing. Eventually, Amber would thank me someday.

## A story about Integrity

Every time I see my Primary 2 Math teacher, Ms Tan, memories of that fateful day would come flooding back to my mind. It all started when I was primary 2...



"Oh no! This cannot be happening right now, I forgot to sign my math WA1 for the second time. Ms Tan said that if I do not get it signed by today, I will not have my recess!" I exclaimed when I just realised that my Math WA1 was still under my desk, not signed. I knew I was in hot soup and there was no escape. It seemed like an eternity for me to figure out a solution.

Finally, I came up with something clever, or so I thought. I decided to forge my father's signature. Although I knew that my decision was wrong, I could not come up with a better solution. It was either that or my reputation as a value superstar would be compromised. I could never be seen as an irresponsible student who did not get the WA1 paper signed for two consecutive days. Deep down, I was fully aware that if Ms Tan found out about my dishonest behaviour, she would be extremely disappointed in me. I decided between what I thought was the lesser of two evils at that time.

I started flipping through my bag, hoping that I did not keep the last worksheet my father signed at home. Beads of cold sweat dotted my forehead as I searched my last file for a glimpse of my father's signature.

Lim Jiaxin

Primary 5 - Respect

A story about Integrity

"Yes!" I whispered in relief as I finally spotted my father's signature. I practiced writing my father's signature a few times so that I could forge without hesitation. When I was finally confident, I took a deep breath and started signing. I looked at the finished product and felt quite proud of myself.

The time I feared the most finally came. It was Math class. Ms Tan collected my math WA1 and she kept quiet after taking a look at "my father's" signature. I heaved a sigh of relief thinking that my mission was successful.

Much to my dismay, Ms Tan took me out of the class during English lesson. I wished the ground would open up and swallow me whole when she asked me if I had forged my father's signature.

"I...I did...did not Ms...Ms Tan..." I stammered. Ms Tan looked at me with raised eyebrows as if she already knew that I was lying.

"Jana, you look as pale as a sheet. I can clearly tell that you are lying." Ms Tan confronted me.

Tears rolled down my cheeks as I buried my face in my hands. I pleaded with Ms Tan not to inform my parents but I knew that I had to face the consequences. I apologised to Ms Tan and she told me to go back into the classroom.

That afternoon, on my way home, I knew that I had one more obstacle to face - my parents. When I opened the door of my house, my parents were already seated on the sofa, ready to charge at me like raging bulls. As expected, I received a tongue-lashing from them.

After that incident, I never had the courage to face Ms Tan ever again. Every time she spoke to me, I simply mumbled and walked away. More importantly, I learnt a painful lesson about integrity.

Suddenly, I snapped back to reality and looked at the clock.

"Oh my goodness, I am late for school now!" I cried.

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Siah Zing Yu

Primary 5 - Integrity

A story about Integrity

"Tom! Hurry up! You're going to be late for school!" Tom's mother yelled at the top of her lungs. Tom got out of his bed and went to brush his teeth, then get dressed for school.

As he got out of the house, his mother told him to hurry to school and tell his teacher the reason why he was late. Tom was walking to school until he saw something in the distance. As he walked closer, he saw that it was a wallet. He checked the wallet and found that it was filled with money.

Tom thought to himself, "What should I do with all this money?" He thought of buying himself some luxury items and the latest model of a mobile phone. Suddenly, a voice flew through his mind, reminding him of what his teacher, Mrs. Tan, had told him about honesty. He remembered that he should report found items to the police station for lost and found. He wondered if he should listen to his teacher or spend the money on the latest model of a mobile phone.

At last, Tom decided to report the wallet to the nearest police station. When he arrived at the police station, he saw a man who was very panicked and reporting his lost wallet. Tom walked toward the man and asked if this was his lost wallet. The man was very grateful to Tom for finding his lost wallet and thanked him profusely. The police officer gave Tom a badge for his honest action and sent him to school safely. The police officer explained to the school principal Tom's lateness and his honest action. The principal set up an assembly to let everyone know about Tom's honesty and how good it feels to be honest and help people.

Tom saw his teacher, Mrs. Tan, and walked towards her. He said, "Mrs. Tan, I remembered your words and stepped up my action to be honest. I have learned to be honest." Tom said in a gentle manner. Mrs. Tan smiled at him and gave him a thumbs up, telling him to continue to have honesty and help others. Mrs. Tan told Tom to share this with his friends or someone who was in the same incident he faced earlier. Tom smiled as Mrs. Tan walked off after saying goodbye to each other. Tom walked home after school with a smile and couldn't wait to tell his parents what had happened today.

As he got home, he saw his mother waiting for him. Tom asked his mother where his father was. She told Tom that his father was still at work and that he would be back home soon. When his father came home, Tom told them about the incident that happened today, and they were shocked to hear it. After the shock, both parents felt proud and praised him for his honest action.

Tom learned that honesty is the key to success.

Tay Jie Hong

Primary 5 - Joy

A story about Integrity

"Stop right there!" Tom turned around hesitantly. He saw the stallholder pointing his finger at a little boy. Tom could remember the day as though it was yesterday.

Tom was at the marketplace. He was famished and he could hear his stomach growling. For the past two days, all he had eaten was a slice of bread. Just then, Tom noticed a bakery. There was a snaking queue. An idea popped into his mind. Tom decided to take a croissant and hide it in his pocket when the stall holder was busy attending to some of the customers.

Just as he hid the croissant, the stallholder looked towards the direction of Tom. His eyes widened in horror.

He boomed, "How dare you steal my bread?"

Tom froze in place at the sound of the stallholder's loud and booming voice, his face drained of colour. His teeth chattered and his legs wobbled like jelly. Tom did not dare to look up. Thoughts of him being arrested and thrown into a prison cell crept into his mind.

"I didn't do anything!" someone cried out. He turned around and saw a boy standing right behind him, denying that he had stolen the bread.

Tom's conscience gnawed at him. Suddenly, he thought of what his parents said about integrity. He decided to own up to his mistake and face the music. He stepped forward.

"I was the one who did it," he stammered. Tom apologised profusely and was filled with guilt. Suddenly, the stallholder gave him a loaf of bread. Tom's eyes widened in surprise.

The stallholder told Tom with a wide smile "You are a good boy. Why don't you work at my bakery from tomorrow onwards?" Tom was on cloud nine as the loaf of bread was enough to last him a week! Tom nodded gratefully and thanked the stallholder.

Tom finally understood the value of integrity.

Toh Wei Qing Shaina

Primary 5 - Responsibility

### A story about Integrity

Do you know what integrity is? Let me tell you a story about it.

Ruo Qi was a mischievous and dishonest girl who always got herself into trouble. On the other hand, Xing En was an intelligent and honest girl.

"RUO QI!!! You are going to be late for school!" Ruo Qi's mother shouted in fury one morning. Ruo Qi jumped out of bed and ran at the speed of light to get ready for school. "Phew!" Ruo Qi let out a sigh of relief as she arrived at school on the dot. Meanwhile, Xing En was already in school and ready to learn. "Students, are you aware that you have to complete your corrections for your Mathematics examination today?" Mrs Teo asked the class. "Yes, Mrs. Teo," the students replied. "Please put your bags at the front of the class. Make sure you have a green pen with you," Mrs Teo instructed.

After that, she gave out the papers to the students. Ruo Qi saw the horrible results that she had gotten. Fearing that her mother would scold her, she hurriedly told the teacher that she had forgotten her green pen and asked for permission to take it from her school bag. However, she secretly hid an eraser and a pencil in her empty pocket. Xing En was watching Ruo Qi the whole time. She noticed that Ruo Qi was changing her answers when the teacher was going through the corrections.

Xing En went to tell the teacher about Ruo Qi's dishonest act. Mrs Teo questioned Ruo Qi. At first Ruo Qi denied cheating but eventually she admitted changing the answers.

"Go to the principal's office now!" shouted Mrs Teo. Tears welled up in Ruo Qi's eyes. She realised what she had done was not the right thing to do as she was not being truthful and honest about what she was doing and now she had to face a bigger consequence than before.

"Why did you cheat? I will be contacting your parents to inform them about this. I hope you will never try to cheat again," said the principal firmly. Ruo Qi was sorry for what she had done and promised to try to be more like Xing En in the future.

I hope you enjoyed the story and learnt something about integrity from Ruo Qi.

**PRIMARY 6**  
**WINNING**  
**ENTRIES**



Aisha Zafira Binte Kalimullah

Primary 6 - Responsibility

## A story about Integrity

It was the day of the end of the final examination. I was sitting on the brown wooden seat. I was apprehensive and guilty of what I was about to do but I had no choice. I started clicking my pen rapidly, worried that I might get caught. Until, " SHH RAYMOND! This is the final examination, don't you know how to behave during exams?" Ms Mckenzie, my teacher asked. I nodded my head and I stopped clicking. I hated that teacher. She was always nagging. But I just let it slide out of my mind as it was not an important time to have deep thoughts of her now. Besides, thinking of her was a waste of time.

Soon, Ms Mackenzie came to my row of the seating arrangement and started handing out the bulky looking thick sheets of paper which determined my future. As my classmates passed down the papers, I thought of my plan again. Should I do it? I had no other options. Hence, I agreed to it. I received my paper and wrote my name down. My teacher gave us instructions to open the sheets to check if there were any errors in any of the questions in the examination sheet. As I opened it, I was shocked. The questions looked as hard as how hard it is to push a giant rock. My heart was palpitating fast. We soon finished checking and there were no errors. "You may begin," Ms Mackenzie said. I started. The first few questions were easy but it started getting more and more difficult. So, I did what I should not do. I started to peep at my classmates' answers. Wjp was beside me. I wrote the answers the same exact way as he did.

As I wrote, I felt more and more guilty. But the damage was done. I soon finished the examination. There were fifteen minutes left. I did not bother checking my answers and I was sure it would be right as I had a very smart classmate who sat beside me. I put my head on the table to take a nap to spend the time efficiently but I just could not. I felt guilty. There was something in my head telling me that what I did was wrong repeatedly. I felt disturbed and traumatised. I tried to ignore it, but I just could not resist thinking of the big mistake I had made.

I gave up. I went up to the teacher. " Ms Mackenzie, I hope you could forgive me but I sort of cheated," I said, timidly. " Oh how?" My teacher asked. I told her the story of how I cheated and why. I did not study and stayed up all night playing computer games. My teacher was agitated but soon calmed herself down. "You're going to retake the exam tomorrow. But you would have detention as you have an extra day to study and it is not fair for your fellow schoolmates." I replied, "Ok" with a sad looking face. "Hey, don't be too harsh on yourself, I'm really happy that you were honest and displayed integrity, one of our school values. So, you will not get into deeper trouble," Ms Mackenzie said with a slight smile.

That was the best thing I could ever hear from Ms Mackenzie. " At least I was being honest," I told myself while giving myself a pat on the back. Finally, the deep voice saying, "You're making a big mistake" was gone and I felt relieved.

Inakkshi Das

Primary 6 - Responsibility

A story about Integrity

Under a cloud-dotted sky, the afternoon sun blazed relentlessly, casting its scorching rays in every direction. Unprotected by an umbrella, Jane ventured from school to the hawker centre, succumbing to dizziness from the oppressive heat. A sense of desolation marked her expression as thoughts of her friends enjoying lunch at the mall filled her mind. Yet, joining them would be like an unattainable luxury, as she was committed to assisting her parents at their humble hawker centre stall.

Jane was trudging along the hard concrete pavement when, out of the blue, she stumbled upon a black leather wallet. Piqued by curiosity, she picked it up and opened it, only to be amazed by the unexpected sight of a wad of cash. The money captivated Jane. A cheeky glint set in her eye. "No one would know if I took the money," Jane thought to herself, scanning her surroundings to see if anyone was watching her. The money held the potential to help with her family's financial burden, as it could contribute to paying off their loans and bills. However, Jane found herself torn between the allure of the money and the moral principles instilled in her by her parents. She was in a dilemma. She recognised the importance of doing what was virtuous and righteous.

Without hesitation, she resolved to return the wallet to the local police station. With some time left before assisting her parents, she promptly made her way to the neighbourhood police station. With unwavering determination, Jane sprinted towards the police station, resolute in her mission to return the wallet. Jane swiftly returned the wallet to the police officer, who was deeply moved by her integrity. The police officer took it upon himself to share her exceptional integrity with the school administration. At the morning assembly, she was honoured with an award, earning the admiration of her peers. The school's compassion extended further as they offered her a scholarship, easing her family's financial burden.

The resounding applause and standing ovation from the whole school was a sign of appreciation for her actions, leaving Jane overwhelmed with gratitude and a deep realisation of the positive ripple effects she had created. Jane was delighted that she had done the right thing. Jane's parents beamed with pride as she shared the incident, knowing she had embraced the wisdom of "Honesty is the best policy".

## A story about Integrity

There was a pin drop silence in the room. The sole sound that could be heard was the rustling of examination papers in the breeze. Our English teacher had just entered the classroom. She shook her head and entered without uttering a single syllable. In her hands, laid the thick bunch of examination papers. It was clear that not many of us had done well. I was on tenterhooks as I fidgeted impatiently, waiting for the papers to be passed out.

Not long later, I saw my stress factor on the table. I quickly covered the score as panic started to engulf me. I slowly revealed the score, shifting my fingers from the numbers inch by inch. That was when my face finally lit up with a broad smile. I had scored eighty-five marks for my examination! I squealed in excitement, feeling like the luckiest person in the world.



As I calculated my marks according to the mark allocation indicated beside each question, I realised that there was something wrong with the calculation. It seemed like I should receive twenty marks less than what my teacher had written on the paper! My mind was a whirl. I must have calculated the marks at least a hundred times before I finally accepted what was going on. The first five questions of a section were two marks each while the rest were one mark each. Instead of awarding me one mark for those questions, my teacher had given me two marks which worked out to an extra twenty marks!

A story about Integrity

"AL5" I mumbled to myself in a depressed tone. I buried my face in my hands and placed my head on the table. At that moment, I heard my teacher say, "Those who have found mistakes in the calculation of marks can get it checked now." Upon hearing that, something snapped within me. A winged angel started speaking to me, "Go to the teacher and tell her the truth. That is the best." On the other hand, the devil had tricks up his sleeve. I could hear him saying "You will get a tongue lashing when you reach home with an AL5 again. Don't even think of letting your teacher know."

I was faced with a dilemma and did not know what to do. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. That was when my mother's words reverberated in my head, "Integrity is the essence of everything successful." I had never understood what she meant by that but I knew that it was something powerful. With a heavy heart, I started walking over to my teacher and informed her of the mistake.

My heart ached to see my marks tumbling as if it was on a cliff. I then returned to my seat with my head hung low and shoulders stooped. Suddenly I felt someone tap my back. It was my English teacher. She handed me a familiar looking pen. It took a few seconds before I realised that that was the same pen she gave to students who passed with flying colours as a token of achievement. My eyes widened as I raised my eyes in puzzlement.

"From now on this pen will also be for students whom I am proud of for demonstrating the correct values," my teacher said with a broad smile plastered over her face.

That moment, I finally understood what my mother had meant.



Muhammad Ashyiq Merritt Bin Abdullah

Primary 6 - Integrity

A story about Integrity

It was a sunny day, and my friends and I were walking home from school when we noticed a brown wallet lying on the street. No one seemed to be attending to it, so we decided to pick it up to look for some form of identification. Much to our surprise, when we opened the wallet, we found a substantial amount of money inside. Our eyes widened at the sight of the bills neatly tucked within.

"Maybe we should just leave it there," my friend suggested, a hint of uncertainty in their voice. "The owner might come looking for it."

"But what if someone else takes it?" I countered. "We should do the responsible thing and turn it in at the Neighbourhood Police Centre."

After a brief discussion, we all agreed that handing the wallet over to the police was the right course of action. With our decision made, we made our way to the Police Centre, the wallet securely in our possession.

As we entered the Police Centre, a man approached us with a visibly panicked expression on his face. "Is that my wallet?" he asked, hope and anxiety mingling in his voice. Cautiously, we inquired about where he had last seen his wallet. He explained that he had been on his way home from the hawker centre near our school when he realised his wallet was missing. He had been searching for his EZ Link card and must have dropped it along the way. His attempts to retrace his steps had been in vain, leading him to seek help at the Police Centre.

His story seemed to align with the contents of the wallet, and the evidence he provided was convincing. We felt reassured that this man was indeed the rightful owner. With a sense of relief, we returned the wallet to him, knowing we had made the right choice.

Before we could leave the Police Centre, the man posed a question that caught us off guard: "Why didn't you take the money? You knew there was a substantial amount in there."

Without hesitation, I responded, "We simply knew it was the right thing to do."

As we walked away from the Police Centre, we shared a collective sense of satisfaction. The encounter had reaffirmed our commitment to integrity and doing what's right, even when faced with tempting alternatives.

Nazifa Asyura Binte Muhammad Norfauzan

Primary 6 - Care

A story about Integrity

"Bye mum! I am leaving now!" I shouted as I messaged my friend, Stella. I left the house in a hurry and dashed to the bus stop. As I was rushing, I did not realise that I had dropped my wallet that I was holding on to. "Hey! You dropped your wallet," a boy shouted from the back. I looked behind and took the wallet back from him.

I thanked the boy several times and ran towards the bus stop. I was very grateful for what he had done for me. As I reached the bus stop, I thought of the boy's act of kindness. I realised that instead of returning to me, he could have taken it as I had a few hundred-dollar notes in it. I was extremely happy and thankful that he was honest.

When I reached the mall, I made my way to the clothing shop as Stella had asked me to meet her there. As I was walking into the shop, I was shocked to see Stella putting a fashionable looking blouse into her bag. I quickly ran to her and tried to stop her from stealing. "What are you doing?" I whispered into her ears. She did not reply but instead showed a sign signal asking me to be quiet. She then rushed out of the shop. I followed her hoping to stop her but in vain. She was heading towards the exit. Before I knew it, I heard a loud beeping sound.



Stella and I immediately froze. I looked around and I saw everyone staring at us. I looked to my right and saw two security guards running towards us. Stella tried to flee but failed. As soon as they stopped us, I felt perspiration trickling down my forehead. My heart started pounding extremely fast. The moment I tried to explain to the security guards, Stella blamed me for stealing the blouse.

Nazifa Asyura Binte Muhammad Norfauzan

Primary 6 - Care

A story about Integrity

The security guards turned to me. I pleaded to them and tried to tell that I was not at fault. They took us to a room. I started sobbing as I knew that they would call my parents and I will be severely reprimanded. They asked us many questions. I tried to explain but they would not believe me. They took down my mother's phone number.

When my mother arrived, I saw that she was overwhelmed with anger. When I looked at her, she gave me a death stare. I tried to explain to her, but she refused to listen to me. All this while, Stella just sat at the corner, watching whatever was happening in silence. I could not believe that my friend would do such a thing to me. I realised that Stella was tricking me into being her friend. I was overwhelmed with sorrow.

Suddenly, a female officer came into the room. My mother, who herself was not well, decided to put me in a girl's home. I started to cry uncontrollably. Without hesitation, Stella told them that she was the one who stole the item.

Everybody's face turned blank. Stella ran towards me and gave me a tight hug. She apologised to everyone. The incident left a lasting impression. I felt a great sense of satisfaction knowing that Stella still cared for me.

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Tan Jing Xuan

Primary 6 - Responsibility

A story about Integrity

"Darling, help me buy two fresh fishes and five apples at the supermarket," Mother said. I nodded obediently and grabbed some money. On my way to the supermarket. I saw a big wasp! The wasp and I were playing catch. This game, however, was not fun at all. Instead of laughing, I was screaming! I heard someone call out my name but I could not be bothered. While I was running to the supermarket, I felt a few things drop out of my pocket. I did not bother to pick them up as I knew what was behind me.



When I reached the market, I heaved a great sigh of relief. I quickly got back to my mission and hurried to the fish store. As I was walking to the counter, I dug into my pocket only to find coins in there. I started to panic, I rummaged through my pocket and started sweating as if I had just finished a long-distance run. Suddenly, an idea rushed through my mind. "Should I steal the fish?" It took me a while to decide, but I finally made my decision. I ran back home. When I reached home, I thought that I had failed my mission and was about to get a bad scolding from Mother. When she saw me with no fruits or fishes, she spoke to me smiling, "I realised that I had not given you enough money, so I went down to look for you. I saw that you were being chased by a wasp. Knowing that I'm not a fast runner, I screamed to get your attention."

I took a second to realise that she was the voice that called out for me. Mother then continued, "I saw that you had dropped the money and so I picked it up. I knew that you did not have the money to buy the groceries but decided not to follow you." "Why?" I asked. "I wanted to see whether you would be honest like what I have constantly taught you to be. And guess what, you have not made my efforts go to waste. Mother is very proud of you," she said while smiling warmly. As I heard her last six words, I felt relieved. Mother felt proud. From that day onwards, I was determined to always display the value of integrity through my thoughts and actions, I swore to myself that I would never do anything which is not honest.



Wong Yum Yih, Shantelle

Primary 6 - Respect

A story about Integrity

In a person's life's album of recollections, there exist diverse memories - sweet, sour or bitter. I still have vague ideas of these memories. However, whenever I hear the word 'integrity', I cannot help but recall this particular incident.

It was a mundane morning. I was sitting beside the window on the bus, staring blankly. My mind was racing back and forth, feeling outraged at my parents for refusing to pay a small fee of just \$30. It was so that I could finally go to Hong Kong for a student exchange programme with my friends. It was going to be my first trip out of Singapore alone. My father had just been retrenched from his company due to bankruptcy. Of course, getting retrenched is no small thing. Due to my sheer stubbornness, I just refused to listen to my parents. I had always thought that my parents were not concerned about me. With their refusal, it seems to be all but confirmed.

Soon, it was time to alight from the bus. The girl beside me picked up her stuff swiftly and left the bus in a hurry. As I was about to leave, I saw a light pink wallet which seemed to belong to the girl. I picked up the wallet and looked around to see if the girl was still nearby. From where I was standing, I could see through the window that there was no way I could catch up with her at the speed she was walking. I checked the contents of the wallet. For a student, the number of banknotes in the wallet was ridiculous. Fortunately, there was an identity card and a crumpled piece of paper with her personal information.

I stared at the wallet for a second and was in a dilemma. I was vastly tempted to take a few of the banknotes in her wallet so I can finally afford the Hong Kong trip. However, something was stopping me. I started recalling what my father had said, "Honesty is the best policy." I decided to return the wallet personally. I thought that the girl might be worried about her wallet being lost.

Later that afternoon in the bus, I spotted the girl again and approached her. "Hi, I think this belongs to you. You dropped it while you were leaving the bus this morning," I told her. Upon seeing the wallet, the girl's eyes widened, and she grinned from ear to ear. She thanked me profusely and even offered me \$5 as appreciation for finding her wallet. I felt the urge to accept the offer as it might contribute to the money I needed for the exchange program.

In the end, I rejected the offer politely as I honestly believe that helping others should come from the heart and that we should not do it just for rewards. After that incident, I no longer felt resentment towards my father. If it were not for him, I would have kept the wallet for myself and I might have landed myself in consequential trouble. I am thankful for the strong values that my parents have taught me.

Zoe Lavetoria Aguilon

Primary 6 - Resilience

A story about Integrity

Elysia is a dishonest girl. She was raised by easy going parents, who would let her off with a simple warning. If any object broke in the serene and peaceful household, she would insist upon the fact that her little sister, Griseo, was the one who was responsible for all the broken items in the household. Elysia's parents knew that her habit of telling lies would come to bite her back one day.

One day, Elysia's easy going parents, not being able to stand her dishonesty, decided to send her away. Elysia was in shock. She felt a pang of guilt and unease for being sent away to the boarding school. She had not expected this. She had never seen her parents so disappointed. She had never imagined that her dishonest behaviour would lead to such a severe consequence.

It had been six months since her family sent her to a boarding school. Over at the boarding school, she was severely scolded for lying continuously. No one could tolerate her. As Elysia was complaining in her mind about what a frightful bore it was to be at the boarding school, she witnessed an incident in the hallway. She saw the bully of the school shoving a girl into a nearby locker after which she locked the door of the locker. Elysia's eyes had widened at this. Her first instinct was to run and seek help as the girl might suffocate! But as the bully had noticed Elysia staring, she walked past Elysia, slyly slipping a banknote into her hand. Elysia immediately understood, this was bribery. The temptation of bribery clouded her judgement. Her inner voice, the natural liar, whispered that she could benefit by keeping quiet.

"Even if she offered you money, you should've come to me!" the loud and booming voice of the discipline master rang inside Elysia's ears. Elysia had a look of immense guilt on her face, it was clear she had deeply regretted the choice she had made. She was doomed. The girl locked in the locker room managed to contact her parents, and she naturally told them her situation. The bully had been expelled, Elysia would receive the same punishment. She had learnt that one must always be honest.

As she walked down the solemn halls of the school, she felt a profound sense of shame. The whispers and laughter of her peers were like sharp arrows piercing her already wounded spirit. Elysia left the school with regrets, even worse was that she had disappointed her parents. The disappointment in her parents' eyes cut deep in her heart, making her realise the gravity of her actions. She was determined to become a person her family and herself could be proud of.

## Acknowledgements

- ◆ Mr Enoch Lau, Principal
- ◆ Ms Yap Ai Li, Vice-Principal
- ◆ Mr Samuel Yap, Vice-Principal
- ◆ Mr Kevin Patt, Vice-Principal
- ◆ Ms Jeyananthini d/o Jeyapal, HOD English
- ◆ Mrs Azry - Nurul Hayati Binte Abdul Rahman, LH English
- ◆ English Language Teachers, Fernvale Primary School

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A Fernvale Primary School Publication

*"If you do not have time to read,  
you do not have the tools to write."  
Stephen King*

2023 Edition

