



# Our SHORT STORIES



A Fernvale Primary School Publication

2024 Edition

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## Principal's Foreword



It is with great pride and excitement that I present to you this compilation of short stories, a testament to the creativity, imagination, and hard work of our students. This collection is not just a display of their literary talent but also a window into the unique perspectives and rich inner worlds of our young writers.

The short story writing competition is not only a platform for creative expression but also an essential part of promoting literacy within our school. As students engage with the process of writing, they develop the ability to communicate their ideas effectively and connect with others through the written word.

I congratulate all the students whose stories have been selected for this publication. Your work reflects your creativity, dedication, and passion for writing. I hope that this experience has been as rewarding for you as it has been for those of us who have had the pleasure of reading your stories.

I also wish to express my gratitude to the teachers and staff who have supported our students in this endeavour. Your guidance, encouragement, and belief in their potential have played a crucial role in making this compilation a reality.

Mr Enoch Lau  
Principal  
Fernvale Primary School



## English Department's Foreword



*"Children are the ultimate storytellers. Their writing is a canvas of imagination, painting the world as they see it." — Beverly Cleary*

I am delighted to introduce this year's compilation of stories from the Short Story Writing Competition. This collection is more than just a showcase of stories—it is a tribute to the exceptional creativity and imagination our Fernvalions pour into their stories.

Through their words, they invite us into worlds of adventure, emotion, and discovery. It is a joy to see how story writing has allowed them to express their individual and unique voices, something that they usually keep to themselves.

A special thank you goes to the Library Committee whose dedication and hard work in organising this competition have made it a success. I would also like to thank our English teachers, whose support, encouragement and guidance have been instrumental in bringing this project to life. I would also like to express my gratitude to our school leaders for their ongoing support and commitment to fostering a nurturing environment where creativity can flourish.

Most importantly, I am incredibly proud of every student who participated in this competition. Thank you for having the courage to let your voices be heard. Your creativity and dedication shine through in these stories. May this e-book inspire you to continue writing, dreaming, and exploring the limitless possibilities of your imagination.

Finally, to all of us, happy reading!

Mrs Azry - Nurul Hayati Binte Abdul Rahman  
Level Head / English Language  
Fernvale Primary School

# PRIMARY 1 WINNING ENTRIES

(AN EXCITING TIME WITH MY FAMILY)

One day, my parents decided to surprise me and my younger brothers. They told us that we were going out but kept secret the place that we were going to. When we arrived, I was thrilled to see the biggest indoor playground, Super Park. We queued up to get our tickets and socks.



Our first stop was the trampoline, which was a lot of fun. After that, we played soccer, then moved on to the indoor playground, rock climbing, pedal cars, the kids' gym, and the ninja track. I had an amazing time with my family!

**Adam Bin Muhammad Zaidi**  
**Primary 1 Resilience**

On a bright, sunny Sunday, a happy and cheerful boy named Zappy Tan felt excited to join his parents for a swim at the Sengkang Community Complex.

He was dressed in his swimsuit and had packed his clothes, goggles and swimming board in his haversack. His parents drove him to the swimming complex which had many fun slides.



Zappy, his parents and his little brother splashed and played in the water together and had so much fun. After their swim, they enjoyed a delicious lunch at McDonald's cafe. Zappy ordered his favourite hash browns, orange juice and a McMuffin burger.

Zappy knew that being a family meant spending quality time together and going on outings.

**Aden Wong Zhen Xuan**  
**Primary 1 Care**

"Let's go!" I exclaimed, tugging my older sister towards the entrance of Skytropolis, an indoor theme park in Genting Highlands, Malaysia. Vibrant colours dazzled me as excitement filled my eyes. It was the June holidays, and my family had chosen the perfect day for adventure.

A loud "Boom!" echoed from the bumper car ride, drawing us closer with mischievous grins. "Anaya, be careful!" called my parents as we eagerly joined the queue. Little did I know, screams of joy, tears of laughter, and thrilling bumps awaited us.

After the bumper cars, we explored the lively carousel, rode the adventurous choo-choo train, and braved many more exhilarating rides. We then indulged in scrumptious churros, and I even tried my luck at game stalls, cheered on by my supportive family. To top it all off, I proudly won three adorable plushies! That day became etched in my memory as the most magical and unforgettable experience of my life.

**Anaya Saluja**  
**Primary 1 Resilience**

My family had an exciting day at the beach during the last June break. It was a sunny day, so my parents decided to take my baby brother, Vrayven, and me to the beach.



We built a huge sandcastle, played beach ball, and swam in the sea. We had so much fun! The last thing we did was to go cycling before sunset.

At the end of the day, Vrayven and I were tired, but we had a wonderful time. We fell asleep on our way home and Daddy carried us. What a memorable day it was!

**Chen Weixiang Drayden**  
**Primary 1 Responsibility**

My family and I had the best day ever at Universal Studios Singapore! We rode the big roller coasters and screamed so loudly! I saw my favourite characters like Shrek and the Minions. We ate delicious popcorn and cotton candy. My mom won a big Minion plushie for me. I felt like a superhero on the Transformers ride. We laughed and smiled all day long.



One hour before the park closed, I went on at least twelve different rides since there weren't many people left in the park. This was the most exciting time I have had in a long while!

**Chng Junwen, Shermann  
Primary 1 Care**

My parents and I went on a thrilling adventure at the Outer Space Theme Park over the weekend. We piloted the spacecraft in circles with up and down motion. The wind gave me a cooling sensation, and I felt like I was flying in the sky.



The next game we played was the Bumper Cars. I took turns sitting with my parents. We queued for about 20 minutes for each ride. It was very exciting as we chased other cars while avoiding being hit by others.

This was the best experience I have ever had. I wish I could go back again.

**Chong Han Xuan  
Primary 1 Courage**

Last weekend, my family and I went to Bird Paradise to see my favourite animal, the penguin. The moment I stepped into Bird Paradise, my sister and I ran as fast as lightning to the Penguin Cove.

When I entered Penguin Cove, I felt very cold and saw many penguins. There were different kinds of penguins in the cool room. They were adorable and swam like birds by waving their flippers in the water. I took lots of photos and videos of the penguins. I really, really love penguins.

At the end of our adventure in Bird Paradise, I bought a penguin soft toy. It had very long yellow eyebrows and was a rockhopper penguin. I had a very memorable time with my family.

**Gan Sze Lynn**  
**Primary 1 Integrity**

Last December, I had an amazing adventure with my family in Perth, Australia! My uncle lives there, so we stayed with him and his family. It was my first-time visiting Australia, and I was very excited! The plane ride to Perth was not very long, but I had fun watching movies and playing games with my sister. When we arrived, my uncle was waiting for us at the airport with a big smile. He gave me a hug and said, "Welcome to Australia!"

The next day, we went to the beach. The sand was so soft, and the water was very blue. My sister and I built a big sandcastle with a moat around it. We collected seashells and even saw a little crab crawling on the sand. My parents took lots of pictures of us playing.

One day, we visited a park where we saw kangaroos and koalas. I was thrilled to see these animals up close. The kangaroos were hopping around, and the koalas were sitting in the trees, munching on leaves. I even got to feed a kangaroo! It was very gentle and ate the food right out of my hand.

We also explored the city and visited some famous places. We went to Kings Park and climbed to the top to see the whole city from above. Everything looked so tiny from up there! We also visited a large museum where I learned a lot about Australian history and culture.

This trip was the best time I have ever had with my family.

**Jacob Hannah Boon**  
**Primary 1 Responsibility**



The last December school holiday was a memorable one. My family and I visited Taiwan. I was delighted and very excited because it was my first time flying on a plane.

After four hours, we reached our destination. The weather was cold. One of the places we visited was 'Tonight the Stars in Changhua'. This place was like a farm with many animals. One of the animals that caught my eye was the llama. It looked so cute and fluffy. I fed them with grass. At first, I was scared because the llama kept following me. Luckily, my sisters accompanied me, and my fear was gone.

A while later, the sky turned dark, and we went to the famous night market. We tried many street foods. One of my favourite foods was the longest fries, which were 30 centimetres long. They tasted so delicious.

After a long day, we finally checked into our hotel. I had a quick shower and a good sleep. We enjoyed our holiday and I hope my family will bring me there again.

**Ong Junhang, Darren**  
**Primary 1 Care**

Last year, I went to Legoland Japan. We rode the roller coaster, and I loved it the most when it zoomed down from the highest point. My brother was so afraid that he cried. He chose not to ride again, but I went three more times with my mother.



Another fun ride I remember going on was the spinning teacup. "Faster, faster!" my brother called. I got dizzy, but we had a good laugh.

I was happy when my father bought me chocolate popcorn. Sharing it with my brother made it even more delicious. I wish we could go there again!

**Pung Zhi Tong Talia**  
**Primary 1 Integrity**

September 3, 2023 was the best day of my life. It was my mother's birthday. My grandparents, my mother, and I were traveling to Batam to visit my uncle (Jiu Jiu). Unaware, my uncle had secretly planned a grand birthday party for my mother and a belated birthday party for me. He decorated his entire café with lights and balloons, and he even created a wall-sized banner made of thousands of flowers that said "Happy Birthday" to my mother and me. There was also a Hello Kitty booth and a beautiful chocolate cake. Friends and family celebrated these special moments with us.

My uncle hired a professional photographer and videographer to capture every special moment with our family and friends. The party felt as grand as a wedding ceremony. After the celebrations, we took a walk on the beautiful beach and took plenty of family photos. Happy moments always pass by so quickly. The 4-day, 3-night trip came to an end before I knew it. I have been missing my uncle since my visit. The birthday celebration he organised would always be the most special one that I would remember.

**Qiao Zixin**  
**Primary 1 Resilience**

During the holidays, I travelled out of Singapore to Malaysia with my family. It was great to visit my grandparents, and I had a lot of fun playing at a Paw Patrol playground with my little sister. On one of my last days in Malaysia, I saw two big towers.

We also went to KidZania, where I made ice cream, burgers, and bubble tea. I even got to drive and earn my license! I had fun while learning many things.

One of the hotels we stayed at had a big swimming pool with slides and floaties for everyone to use. There was also a large outdoor play area where we could do rock climbing. My little sister, Rosanne, kept jumping into the pool non-stop with her floatie on—it was so funny! She even went down the slide with my mother. We had so much fun at the pool that my sister has been asking to go back to a hotel so we can go swimming again!

During a shopping trip, I ran into my friend at one of the stores. There were many toys for children to play with and we enjoyed ourselves playing with them.

My holiday in Malaysia was truly a memorable one!

**Raine Ong**  
**Primary 1 Responsibility**



It was a Friday. I woke up very early at 5 am, before dawn broke. My father and I had planned to travel to Malaysia with my friend Stella and her family. We drove there in a 7-seater vehicle.



Our first stop in Malaysia was a Chinese restaurant where we had dim sum for breakfast. After breakfast, we checked into the Legoland hotel. After unpacking, we quickly left the hotel to our favourite place.

With great excitement, we headed to Legoland. There were many exciting rides, and my favourite was the Driving School. At the end of the day, we were exhausted but extremely happy because we had so much fun.

**Tan Ethan**  
**Primary 1 Integrity**

During the June school holidays, one of my favourite activities was going to the arcade with my mother and sister. We took the train to Orchard station and had lunch at Genki Sushi before going to Time Zone Arcade.



We played different games together and challenged each other to win as many tickets as possible so that we could exchange them for prizes. I enjoyed going out with my mother and sister.

**Tan Yan En Mabel**  
**Primary 1 Integrity**

The last school holiday was a very memorable time for me and my family. We spent three weeks at my grandparents' countryside home in the Philippines. The air was fresh, and the fields were green. Together with my cousins, I helped my Lolo and Lola feed the chickens and collected eggs every morning. I also assisted my aunt in watering the plants in her garden. We swam in the pool, played in the mud, and made little trumpets out of grass leaves.



The most special part for me was taking care of five newborn puppies. In the beginning, their fur was short, their eyes were closed, and they could barely crawl. They grew up fast and became very playful. I gave them their first solid food and their first bath. I decided to name one of them Mysie. She is a brown puppy with a black snout and ears, and a white spot around her little nose. My mother named another one Bamboo. He is all-white except around his eyes, which are black like a giant panda's.



I also had so much fun with the older dogs—there were more than ten! I already miss all of them! I am looking forward to our next visit to the Philippines to spend time with animals, nature, and most importantly, my family.

**Tiu Freya Lavinia Capule**  
**Primary 1 Resilience**

My family had a wonderful time in Malacca during the school holidays. We made a trip there to visit my mother's family. Once there, we met my cousins and we stayed at a glamping site near the beach. We had a great time playing with the sand, digging a big hole to collect seawater and building a wall around it to block the waves.



After playing at the beach, we had a barbecue dinner while watching a fire performance. It was a lot of fun. I want to go to Malacca again with my family during the holidays.

**Valerie Chew Kai Le**  
**Primary 1 Responsibility**

"Vroom, Vroom!" went the boat. It was a pleasant Sunday afternoon. It was Vedant's birthday. The entire family, including his two sisters, two aunts, mother, brother, and loving grandparents, was celebrating on a boat together. They were on a small yacht that could hold up to fourteen people.



As the sun set, they gathered to cut Vedant's birthday cake. The celebration began with a rendition of "Happy Birthday" followed by a boatload of presents for Vedant. It was truly an exciting day for Vedant and his family.

**Vedant Singh**  
**Primary 1 Resilience**

# PRIMARY 2 WINNING ENTRIES

(MY FIRST DAY IN FERNVALE PRIMARY SCHOOL)



My first day at Fernvale Primary School was both memorable and exciting. I woke up early and put on my new school uniform and bag. My mother and I walked to the school through the blue gate. The corridor echoed with the excitement of other students.



Later, the teacher led us to the classroom. As I entered, a mix of curiosity and excitement filled me. My teachers and classmates welcomed me with warm smiles. I saw many new faces and recognized some students from my K2 class at Fernvale Kindergarten.

After taking my seat, I met Rafael, who was seated next to me. After a round of introductions, the teacher asked us to greet and welcome each other. Later, she gave us a booklet to write about our first feelings on our first day and the name of our first friend.

As we finished the class activities, the bell rang for recess. I stepped out of the classroom to go to the canteen with my classmates. Teachers helped us buy food from the stalls, and I was thrilled to see my mother standing far away, watching me. After finishing our food, we returned to our classroom.

The teachers taught us about classroom behaviour and introduced us to different places on the school campus. At the end of the day, we all went to the playground and had fun. While playing, I met many other students who, like me, were experiencing their first day at school.

At dismissal time, all the parents were waiting for their children, and I found my mother. We went to the school garden, explored the many plants, and finally saw the fishpond, which made me very happy.

I will never forget my first day at Fernvale Primary School. The memory is precious and still fresh in my mind.

**Aaron Jairus John**  
**Primary 2 Courage**

My first day at Fernvale Primary School was an exciting adventure! Everything seemed new and unfamiliar as my teacher guided us around the school, showing us places like the library, canteen, and school hall. I was especially thrilled when we reached my classroom. Initially unsure where to sit, my teacher reassured me that I could choose any seat. Happily, I settled into the front row.

During the day, I met two friendly classmates who made me feel welcome. Before I knew it, it was time to go home. Although I was tired, I was filled with happiness as I rushed to my mother to share all about my day. I had so much fun on my first day at Fernvale Primary School!

**Adhrit Agarwal**  
**Primary 2 Care**

On my first day at Fernvale Primary School, during the Primary 1 Orientation Day, I felt shy as I entered the imposing school building. We were guided to the school hall where teachers instructed me to sit with the P1 Responsibility students, while my parents joined other parents.

As we learned more about the school, teachers, and daily routines, I felt a mix of impatience and nervousness about the days ahead. However, after the school tour and engaging in class activities, I returned to the hall feeling happy and at ease. The teachers had made me feel comfortable, and I had already made a nice friend. By the end of the day, I was excited about returning to school.

**Atiksh Singhal**  
**Primary 2 Responsibility**

On my first day at Fernvale Primary School, it was a cloudy Tuesday, and I felt nervous about being in a new place with unfamiliar teachers and classmates. However, I was delighted to discover that many of my kindergarten friends were also attending the school. The school itself seemed much larger than my kindergarten, which both excited and intrigued me. I was also excited to join my elder brother who attends the same school.

During recess, I had the opportunity to buy my own food for the first time, which was a new and enjoyable experience for me. I am eager to learn and explore many new things and make plenty of new friends in this school.

**Aw Yong Yu Cheng Linus**  
**Primary 2 Responsibility**

I've been waiting for this day! Today was special because I would finally join my older brother Benyamin at Fernvale Primary. I woke up early, showered, put on my new uniform, socks, shoes, and carried my new bag and lunch box. Everything was new, and Mommy and Daddy had prepared everything for this day! I was so excited!

We arrived, and the whole family sent me off, praying that I would have a good first day. We stood at the blue gate with my siblings and parents. I had hoped the whole family could be with me on my first day, but because of COVID, only Primary One students and one of their parents could go inside with the students. Mommy held my hand tightly as we entered the gates. I said goodbye to Daddy, Kor Kor, and Mei Mei.

Inside the school, I immediately saw a garden. I told Mommy, "This must be the Eco-garden that Kor Kor Ben was telling me about." We walked to find my class among many students. Finally, we reached my classroom, P1 Courage. We were warmly welcomed by my teacher, Ms. Elsie Tan, with a smile! We sat in front, and as I looked around, I felt excited and a bit afraid. New people, a bigger school. But I remembered what Daddy and Mommy had told me, that the Lord is always with me, and my brother is also in the same school. I felt better!

Ms. Tan showed us the daily activities in the classroom and around the school, explaining everything clearly. For our first activity, we were given a paper to colour and write a message to give to our parents. I coloured and drew dinosaurs because I love them! Then, I gave it to Mommy and thanked her for being with me.

Finally, it was time for recess. The teacher told us we would all go together, and parents were asked to go down first. We lined up and went to the canteen area. When we reached, we waited for the teachers to direct us to our tables. The parents watched from afar on the sides. I saw Mommy and waved to her! Finally seated with my classmate Ryker, we took out our lunch boxes, and I started eating my Auntie's prepared Char Siew Pau. Ryker became one of my best friends! While we ate, they showed a movie on the screen. After finishing my food, I watched and looked around. The teachers came to check if I was done and okay. They were very nice!

After we all finished eating, we lined up again as it was time for dismissal. The day passed quickly, and I couldn't wait for the next day! I felt happy and excited. The school was everything I hoped for. I couldn't wait to tell my family all about my wonderful first day.

Walking out of school together with Mommy, I spotted Daddy and Kor Kor waiting for us with smiles. "Daddy!" I exclaimed, running to him. Daddy gave me a big hug, and so did Kor Kor Ben. I missed them! Daddy asked, "How was your first day?" I said with a smile, "It was good!" "Great, tell us more about it when we get back home," Daddy said.

At home, we talked about school. Kor Kor and I are super excited for the next day. It's his first day in P2, and we'll go together! I can't wait to have more adventures at Fernvale Primary with Kor Kor Ben!

**Benaiah Keon Kee**  
**Primary 2 Courage**

I woke up early, brimming with excitement for my first day at school. As I put on my uniform, I felt ready for a new adventure. Holding my parents' hands, we walked to the school gate together. Inside, I saw other kids smiling and playing.



My teacher greeted me warmly and showed me to my seat. We sang songs, read stories, and played games. During break time, I made new friends. Learning Mathematics and English was both fun and engaging.

When it was time to go home, I felt happy and proud. I couldn't wait to return the next day and experience it all over again.

**Bose Veera Ishan**  
**Primary 2 Courage**



It was my first day of Primary One, filled with excitement and curiosity. My mother accompanied me to school where our form teachers, Ms Ma and Mdm Ng, guided us to our classroom. We played games and introduced ourselves to each other.

During recess, our teachers took us to the canteen where I enjoyed the delicious sandwiches my mum had prepared. I struck up a conversation with a friendly girl named Maureen. Watching my classmates buy food and drinks, I decided to get myself an Ovaltine.

After recess, we returned to class and before I knew it, the fun-filled day came to an end, and we were dismissed.

**Devanssh Gambhir  
Primary 2 Care**

It was my first day at Fernvale Primary School, and I was filled with excitement and a touch of impatience to explore my new school and meet new friends. Accompanied by my parents, I was directed to P1 Care class, located on the first level of Block C near a garden. Upon entering the classroom, I was delighted by the warm decorations crafted by our teachers, making it feel like I was stepping into a beautiful garden. Some of my classmates had already arrived, with more joining shortly after.

Soon, our parents went to the school hall for a briefing. Our teachers, Ms Ma and Mdm Ng, introduced themselves and went over the classroom rules. Each of us received a blank sheet of paper, which we were tasked to decorate. After completing our drawings, the teachers collected them, and it was time for recess.

During recess, my classmates and I went to the canteen. I enjoyed a delicious egg roll packed by my mother, while our parents watched over us. I managed to have a quick chat with my parents before returning to class after recess. We had an ice-breaking session where I happily introduced myself to my classmates, creating cheerful moments. However, with the school day ending early, I only had time to exchange warm smiles with a few classmates and did not make close friends on the first day.

As dismissal time approached, I thanked my teachers and left the class, heading to the orange gate where my parents awaited. Seeing them again made me incredibly happy, and on our way home, I shared the joyful moments from my first day at school with them. They were delighted to see me embracing my primary school journey with such enthusiasm.

**Durga Vickneswaran  
Primary 2 Care**

On my first day at Fernvale Primary School, I was nervous yet excited, my heart racing like a drum. When I saw my teacher, her smile warmed me like sunshine. I chose a seat by the window to watch birds flying. Nearby, friends giggled, filling the room with joy.

During recess, we played games in the lively schoolyard; the aroma of canteen food made my stomach rumble. I eagerly opened my lunchbox and savoured homemade pasta packed by my mom. When the bell rang, I hugged my mom tight, saying, "Today was the best day ever!" I am anxiously awaiting the adventures ahead.

**Ekta Kashyap**  
**Primary 2 Graciousness**

On my first day of school, after getting off the school bus, I got lost trying to find my classroom. Feeling scared and alone, I started to cry. A teacher noticed and kindly guided me to my class. I felt relieved and grateful for the help.

During recess, my buddy accompanied me to buy food, and I chose chicken rice, which turned out to be delicious! After eating, I returned to class and focused on my studies until the bell rang.

It was finally time to go home. Reflecting on the day, I felt that it was truly memorable.

**Erza Miyaz Bin Muhammad Nur Fadhli**  
**Primary 2 Joy**

On my first day at Fernvale Primary School, I was extremely nervous as it marked my debut at the school. Upon arrival, I eagerly anticipated seeing my new classroom, P2 Graciousness.

Inside, numerous students were engaged in their orientation activities. The teacher assigned me a seat and had a variety of activities planned for us. We coloured, played games, and I made new friends. I learned a lot in just one day, and I couldn't contain my excitement about what the next year would bring. It truly was the best day of my life so far.

**Jagtap Viaan Vishal**  
**Primary 2 Graciousness**

My first day at Fernvale Primary School started with a bit of uncertainty as I stood outside the classroom, unsure whether to go in. Luckily, my new form teacher, Mr. Ng, noticed me and warmly invited me in with a big smile. Stepping into the classroom, I was thrilled to see some familiar faces from my old school. This made me feel more at ease, and I quickly took a seat next to my friend.

Mr. Ng greeted everyone and introduced himself. He shared exciting plans for the year ahead, which made me eager to learn. Soon, it was time for recess, and I enjoyed some macaroni and chocolate milk. After recess, I tackled my first homework assignment. Later, I attended my Mother Tongue lesson where I began learning Chinese, which was challenging but rewarding.

Reflecting on my first day, I felt grateful for the new friends I had made and the enjoyable activities of the day. I eagerly anticipated returning to school the next day. My first day at Fernvale Primary School turned out to be a wonderful adventure, and I looked forward to the new experiences ahead.

**Louis Lee Jun Ho**  
**Primary 2 Integrity**



Ring! Ring! My alarm clock woke me at six in the morning and my mother gently roused me from bed. I felt a rush of excitement as I prepared for school. Many thoughts raced through my mind. I wondered what my new school would be like, and I was filled with joy. Walking closer to the school, I eagerly anticipated meeting my new teachers and making friends.

Entering the school, I felt a mix of nervousness and growing excitement as I approached my classroom. As I settled into my seat, I struck up a conversation with a new friend named, Arjun. We quickly got to know each other while waiting for our class teacher, Mdm Chew. Soon, Mdm Chew handed out a worksheet for us to colour. After finishing our drawings, she displayed them proudly on the class noticeboard.

Following this, we had a half-hour recess. I fondly recall enjoying Nutella bread and green grapes that my mother had packed for me. After recess, it was time for dismissal. When I reflected on my first day in school, it was an unforgettable experience for me.

**Mehrotra Raghav**  
**Primary 2 Respect**

On my first day of school, I woke up and dressed in my new school uniform. My brother, Eden, waited at the door, asking if I was ready since he was coming with me. Mum joined us, checking if I was all set for my big day. "Yes, I am!" I exclaimed enthusiastically. I slung my bag over my shoulders and walked with Mum and Eden to the car park.

During the drive to school, Mum drove while my brother used his phone. I gazed out of the window, admiring the scenery. When we finally arrived at the school, I hopped out of the car and called my brother over. "What do you want?" he replied. I asked him where my classroom was, but he shrugged and said he didn't know.

Mum found us and led us to the school hall, which was filled with countless seats. Mum and I asked a teacher where to sit, and she said we could choose anywhere, but I had to sit with the Primary 1 Joy group. Mum gave me an encouraging smile, and I sat down there. After a while, our teacher, Mrs Khai, showed us around the school. My favourite place was the school field, with its goalposts, inspiring me to cherish my ambition to play football.

Later, we returned to the hall and were escorted back to our families.

**Ng Bo Zhi Rayden**  
Primary 2 Joy

It was the first day of school, and I was filled with excitement. Upon arriving at the classroom, I eagerly anticipated the day's activities and lessons.



Before classes began, we visited the canteen where we were introduced to some prefects who would be our guides around the campus. They then led us to the hall for Physical Education (PE), where we met our PE teacher, Mr. Goh.

After PE, we returned to the classroom where we coloured pictures. Following that, we had our Mother Tongue lesson, mine is Malay.

By the end of the school day, I returned home feeling happy, looking forward to more enjoyable times at school.

**Nur Zayna Daria Malaika Lysarian**  
Primary 2 Joy

Today was my first day at Fernvale Primary School, and I was filled with excitement as it was a start of a new chapter. I woke up early in the morning to a delicious breakfast prepared by my mum. After breakfast, I changed into my Fernvale Primary School uniform. Then my mum walked with me to school.

Upon arriving at school, I found my classroom and met my teacher. There were many other students in the classroom. The teacher allowed us to choose any table and seat. Soon after, the teacher lined us up and took us on a tour of the school, showing us important places like the canteen and toilets.

Back in the classroom, the teacher gave us a printed paper to do some colouring. After finishing our artwork, we were taken to the canteen for lunch. I chose chicken rice, which was delicious and satisfying.

At the end of the school day, my mum came to pick me up. I felt happy because I had made many new friends and met wonderful teachers on my first day at Fernvale Primary School.

Ong Yu Hao  
Primary 2 Respect

My first day at Fernvale Primary School was a mix of excitement and nervousness. Accompanied by my mother, we gathered in the huge hall filled with many other children and their parents. I was relieved to spot some of my friends from kindergarten among the crowd, which made me feel happier and more comfortable.



There were several teachers I had not met before, all of whom greeted us warmly with smiles. We lined up and our form teachers led us to our respective classrooms, where they briefed us on what to expect for the next day.

Afterwards, we had breakfast in the school canteen before heading back home. The day ended with an early dismissal. With my initial anxiety eased, I found myself eagerly looking forward to returning to school the next day.

Sharma Akshaj  
Primary 2 Integrity

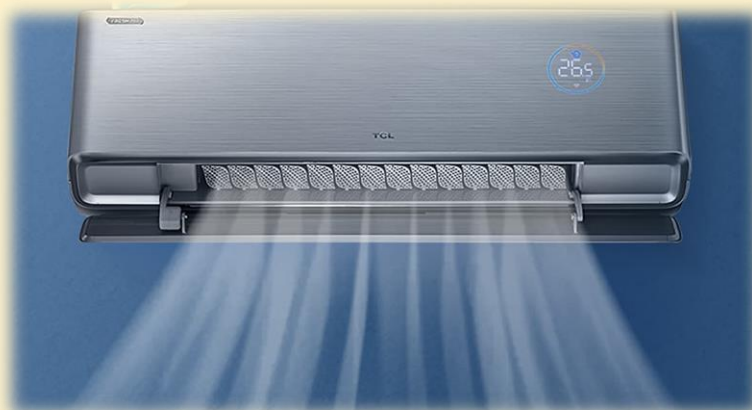


It was my first day at Fernvale Primary School, and I felt a mix of sadness and excitement as I hoped to meet new friends and see some familiar faces from kindergarten. (Please, please let some of them be with me).

Walking in with my parents, we found out I was assigned to P1 Joy. (Yeah!) Unfortunately, most of my friends were placed in P1 Graciousness, P1 Courage, and P1 Respect, with only one friend in my class. (Oh man!)



Stepping into my new classroom, I had expected it to be air-conditioned, but it only had a few fans. (Dear MOE, an air-conditioned classroom would be great)



After a few minutes, I started to miss my parents and became teary-eyed, knowing I had to leave some time later. (Why? Oh, why school is so long.)

The teacher noticed and asked if I knew anyone in the class. I pointed to Kleo, a friend I had known for a year. The teacher kindly placed me next to Kleo for a few days to help me settle in and build up my confidence. (Yeah!) Eventually, I was assigned to sit with another boy in the class and school is joyous just like my class name and may I always be joyful in Fernvale Primary School.

Tan Xin Hui  
Primary 2 Joy

The first day of school was quickly approaching. I felt both nervous and excited about starting Primary One, knowing it would be a fun and enriching experience. In preparation for the big day, my parents bought me a new water bottle, bag, and pencil case as a birthday gift, coincidentally just a week before.

At last, the first day arrived. Still feeling nervous, I held my mother's hand as we approached the school. At the gate, she advised me to stay calm and composed throughout the day. I listened carefully and walked through the school gates. Initially, the size of the school seemed overwhelming, and I felt completely lost, wandering in circles.

Then, I bumped into a school prefect who looked at me and asked if I was lost. Shyly, I nodded and muttered, "Yes, I am." He kindly showed me the way to the canteen. There, I saw my Form Teacher holding a plaque with my class name, "Primary 1 Courage," written on it. I hurried over to join my class.



To my pleasant surprise, I found my best friend in the same class. We chatted excitedly, and as more classmates arrived, we were each given a name tag with our names printed on them. Prefects then guided us to the hall, where we were paired with Primary Five buddies. By a stroke of luck, my buddy was my own brother.



My brother and I participated in activities in the hall before heading to our classroom. I sat next to my best friend Aaron as we introduced ourselves to the class. I also met my other classmates, who were all eager and excited for the day ahead.

I appreciated the warm welcome and felt a sense of responsibility to make new friends and expand my circle. Despite my initial nerves, I was optimistic and ready for the future.

**Yuvraj Sonia Khurana**  
**Primary 2 Courage**

# PRIMARY 3 WINNING ENTRIES

(THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE)



As the golden rays of the morning sun streamed through the curtains, I woke up with a flutter of excitement in my heart. The air was charged with an electric energy as I embarked on my journey, not knowing what surprises lay ahead. With a skip in my step and a smile on my face, I embraced the day with open arms, ready to seize every moment.



On this day, I was exhilarated because I was going on a field trip with my class. As we boarded the bus, I was incredibly excited. I almost screamed with excitement but managed to hold it in. However, as the bus started moving, I couldn't contain myself and suddenly screamed as loud as a lion. As we continued on our journey to the Science Centre Singapore, the excitement was palpable.



After some time, we arrived at the Science Centre Singapore. Once inside, all my friends were amazed, saying things like "WOW... What is THIS... COOL..." My teacher instructed us to go to level 3, and we hurried up the stairs. By the time we reached the top, I was exhausted from climbing, but it was worth it because we were going to have a science workshop.

It was a blast at the Science Centre Singapore. After completing our worksheets and exploring a little, we returned to the bus. On the way back to school, I chatted happily with my classmate about our experience. It was the best day of my life.

Angeline Xu Zixuan  
Primary 3 Responsibility

One fine day, I opened my letterbox and found a pleasant surprise waiting for me—a letter addressed to me. With a wide smile on my face, I opened the envelope to find my Edusave award notification. I was cordially invited to the award ceremony, together with my parents.

On 6<sup>th</sup> January, I woke up to my alarm clock ringing—it was the day of my Edusave award ceremony. After a quick shower, I got dressed in my school uniform and had toasted bread for breakfast. My parents and I then made our way to the Community Centre where the ceremony was held. There were many students and parents gathered there. I registered my attendance and we proceeded into the hall.

Inside, I found my assigned seat among students from various primary and secondary schools. The event's host briefed us on the day's program. Soon after, the Guest of Honour, Mr Gan Thiam Poh, took the stage to deliver a speech. Following his speech, we sang the National Anthem together and recited The Pledge.

When my turn came, I joined the queue of students to go on stage and receive my award. It was an incredibly memorable experience that I will cherish forever. It truly was the best day of my life.

**Avighna Ragasajo Prakash**  
**Primary 3 Responsibility**

The best day of my life started on the last day of my June holidays. My parents had promised to take me to Universal Studios, and I was incredibly excited! However, when I woke up, it was raining heavily. I felt really upset. Dad reassured me, saying, "Don't worry, we're still going!" Mum added, "It'll be an adventure going to Universal Studios in the rain!" So, we packed our rain ponchos and headed out.



It was my first time at Universal Studios, and it felt like I was in a dream. Our first stop was the Transformers ride, a thrilling 4D experience. It was incredibly exciting! After that, we went from ride to ride. I even braved my first rollercoaster, The Mummy ride! It was dark inside, and I could barely see the tracks ahead. Mum and I screamed with excitement. When we saw our photo outside the ride, capturing our screaming faces, we couldn't stop laughing.

I had many other thrilling experiences that day. I ate my favourite pizza, laughed a lot, and had the time of my life. That day, I even faced my fear of heights a little bit. Despite the rain, visiting Universal Studios turned out to be the best day of my life so far.

**Ayush Nithin**  
**Primary 3 Responsibility**

As the golden rays of the morning sun streamed through the curtains, I woke up with a flutter of excitement in my heart. Today was destined to be extraordinary, a day etched in the sands of time as the best day of my life. It was a day filled with anticipation, adventure, and unexpected moments of pure bliss.

The air was charged with an electric energy as I embarked on my journey, not knowing what surprises lay ahead. With a skip in my step and a smile on my face, I embraced the day with open arms, ready to seize every moment.



The first stop on my magical adventure was a quaint little café nestled in the heart of the city. As I sipped on a steamed cup of coffee, I couldn't help but marvel at the bustling atmosphere around me. The aroma of freshly brewed coffee mingled with the chatter of the patrons, creating a symphony of sounds that filled me with warmth and contentment.

With renewed vigour, I set out to explore the streets, my senses alive with the sights and sounds of the city. From the bustling markets to the serene parks, every corner held a treasure waiting to be discovered. I laughed and danced in the streets, feeling alive in a way I had never felt before.

As the day progressed, I found myself drawn to the outskirts of the city, where nature's beauty awaited me with open arms. The sun-kissed fields stretched out before me, painting a picture-perfect scene that took my breath away. I wandered through meadows of wildflowers, feeling a sense of peace wash over me with each step.

But the highlight of my day was yet to come. As the sun dipped below the horizon, casting a warm glow across the sky, I found myself standing on the shores of a tranquil lake. The water shimmered in the fading light, inviting me to lose myself in its depths. With a sense of exhilaration, I plunged into the cool embrace of the lake, feeling the weight of the world lift off my shoulders with each stroke.



It was the start of the June holidays, and I was excited to spend time at home with my family. That night, as we were about to go to bed, my parents entered our room with a surprise announcement: "We're going to Telunas Beach Resort in Indonesia!" We were all so surprised! I had thought we were just going to stay home and do our revisions, as Mum and Dad had mentioned earlier. When Dad showed us the video of the resort, my excitement grew even more. There was a jetty, a beach, and huts on the water! On top of that, we were going with friends from our church.

Mum had already prepared our things, so all we needed to do was pack some books to read since there was no internet or TV there. The day arrived, and I woke up early. After waking up my siblings, we had breakfast and took showers. We needed to be at the ferry terminal by 9am, so we hurried. We drove to the terminal and finally arrived to collect our ferry tickets. We met up with our friends there, including more kids—yay! Boarding the ferry was a first-time experience for me. After an hour, we arrived in Batam and learned that we had to take another ferry to reach the island. When we were about to board, I noticed the second ferry was smaller than the first one we had taken. I felt a bit scared, but wearing life jackets and chatting with the other kids made me less worried.

The ferry ride was fast, and I could see the ocean water through the window! Finally, we arrived at the resort. The entire place was on stilts above the water! When we got there, I was a bit nervous because the huts and even the restaurant were over the sea. But it was safe; the planks and stilts were strong. Plus, every day was a buffet day. We went swimming at the beach and tried line fishing with the staff. I even caught an angel fish!

On the deck, I noticed a metal wheel and asked a staff member, "What is that for?" He explained, "Every 8:30pm, we open a hatch and spin the wheel very fast. A giant net comes up, sometimes catching squids and blue crabs!"

While fishing, we spotted purple crabs on the stilts! We quickly ran onto the plank over the stilt and used our fishing lines to try catching them. Those crabs liked fish bait, which was perfect for catching them. Although they weren't edible, it was fun catching them. I managed to catch one in the end! The staff brought a cage with big bait attached to a super long, thick rope. They secured it under a plank and threw it into the water. After 10-15 minutes, we pulled the cage up and found 2-3 unicorn fishes caught in the net. The staff said they were very rare and named for their horn-like structure, similar to a unicorn's. We were warned not to touch the horn because it was dangerous.

Afterwards, we returned to our rooms to rest; I even slept on a hammock on the balcony! Later, we went to the beach to swim and played on the sand. Dad drew a box with a cross inside it on the sand, and we played games. We returned to swim some more. On the last night, we made our own pizza and enjoyed the fish we caught. We had a bonfire and roasted marshmallows. After that, we played a 2 vs 2 badminton game—my mum and I against my friend and his mum. We returned to the deck to watch them bring up the kelong net. They caught a small squid, and using a net on a long stick, they caught it and put it in a bucket. Suddenly, the squid squirted ink on the staff, filling the bucket with ink!

On the final day, we had breakfast at the buffet restaurant, went to the beach again, and did some more fishing. We also bought souvenirs and waited for our ferry to arrive. It was truly one of the best days of my life!

**Benjamin Keshawn Kee  
Primary 3 Graciousness**

On a beautiful and breezy day, my parents surprised me with a trip to the beach. I was thrilled because I adored the ocean and enjoyed playing in the sand. As soon as we arrived, I dashed towards the water, feeling the cool waves tickling my toes. The sun was shining brightly in the sky, and seagulls flew overhead.

I built sandcastles, collected seashells, and splashed in the waves with my family. We had a picnic on the beach, enjoying our sandwiches and fruits while watching the waves crashing against the shore. As the day progressed, we flew kites and played beach games. Surrounded by the sound of the ocean and the laughter of my loved ones, I felt incredibly happy and carefree.

As the sun began to set, we roasted marshmallows over a bonfire and watched the colours dance across the sky. Packing up to leave, I knew that that day would always hold a special place in my heart. It was the best day of my life, filled with love, laughter, and unforgettable memories at the beach!

**Constantinos Mappourides**  
**Primary 3 Integrity**

It was a peaceful Saturday night. I was watching TV while my dad and mom were busy on their laptops. Curious, I took a sneak peek and saw them booking tickets for a trip. "What are you both doing?" I asked excitedly. They replied that they were booking a flight to Malaysia. I could not contain my happiness. It was truly the best day of my life.

A few days later, we headed to the airport and boarded our flight to Penang. Upon landing, a taxi driver was waiting outside to pick us up. We encountered heavy traffic on our way to the hotel, making us arrive a bit late. I took a short nap in the car during the journey. Upon reaching the hotel, Dad went to the reception to check in. They even gave us warm cookies, which were delicious! We rested in our hotel room for a while before heading out for dinner, which we enjoyed by the beachside. It was a delicious meal!

After dinner, we returned to the hotel and called it a night since it was late. The next morning, I woke up, brushed my teeth, and got ready for breakfast. We went downstairs to the breakfast hall and had a tasty meal. After our breakfast, we visited the "Upside Down Museum," where everything was inverted. Later, we explored the Food Museum, learning about foods from various cultures.

On day three, after breakfast, we spent time at the beach, though I wasn't a fan of the sand. Later, we enjoyed the hotel pool until evening. The following day, we visited Penang Hill. Before our hike, we stopped at a cafe for snacks; the pasta was delicious! We also visited a nearby temple and explored walking trails. We spent time at Penang Hill, enjoying the pleasant weather and having high tea.

Finally, on the last day of our trip, it was time to bid farewell to Penang. It had been such a peaceful country with kind-hearted people. I felt immensely happy as the trip had been fantastic, and I had a wonderful vacation with my family. I'm eagerly looking forward to our next adventure.

**Eva Elizabeth Jagan**  
**Primary 3 Graciousness**



It was during the holidays when the usual rhythm of life was disrupted by an unexpected phone call. The ring pierced through the calm, signalling an unusual silence from my grandmother's end, which prompted immediate concern. Typically, she called my mother twice daily from India, but this time, the phone remained still.

Worry etched across my mother's face as she swiftly dialled my grandmother's number. What she heard on the other end broke her heart—my grandmother, in tears, recounted how a slip while hanging wet clothes had left her incapacitated. She couldn't get up.



In moments like these, community support shines brightly. Our neighbour acted quickly, summoning an ambulance that rushed my grandmother to the hospital. The diagnosis was grim—a fractured leg requiring immediate surgery. Without hesitation, my mother, despite being in Singapore with us, flew back to India to be by her side.

Left behind with my brother and father, the weight of responsibility suddenly fell upon us. We had to manage our own tasks, with our father stepping up to help while balancing his work demands. It was a sobering realization for me about the unseen efforts my mother made daily.

Days passed with a mix of anxiety and longing for my mother's return. Finally, after a week that felt like an eternity, she came home. Overjoyed to have her back, my brother, father, and I pulled together to make her favourite meal—a small gesture to show our appreciation and how much we missed her.

As we sat together, sharing stories and laughter, my mother expressed her gratitude and pride in us for shouldering responsibilities maturely. It was a moment of immense happiness for me, knowing that we had made her proud despite the challenges we faced.

Reflecting on those days, I realized how much strength and resilience my mother embodies every day, and how her love and dedication bind our family together, even across continents. It was a reminder of the importance of family, responsibility, and the unwavering support we offer each other in times of need.

**Hrithik Arjun Senthil Kumar**  
**Primary 3 Resilience**

The best day of my life was during the December holidays when I eagerly anticipated visiting my grandparents in India. After spending a week with my maternal grandparents, we embarked on a journey to my paternal grandparents' house, which usually meant a lengthy 5-hour car ride. However, this time, my mum surprised us by booking tickets for a superfast train that promised to get us there in just 3 hours. Despite my initial excitement, I felt a bit apprehensive about the train journey, as it was my first time on a train in India, sparking many curious thoughts and questions.

To make the train ride even more enjoyable, my brother and I persuaded our grandpa to accompany us. Grandma packed homemade snacks for the journey, and our uncle came to see us off at the railway station. I was fascinated by the sight of the long trains up close and thrilled when my uncle showed us a semi-automatic steam engine on the platform. Counting the carriages and exploring the station made the wait exciting.

When our train arrived, I was filled with elation and enthusiasm for the journey ahead. We settled into a first-class compartment reserved exclusively for our family. Climbing the bunk beds and sitting beside my grandpa by the big window was a joy. Along the way, we passed rich meadows and spotted various birds in lush green fields. My grandpa explained farming practices, and I was fascinated to learn how paddy crops are grown and eventually become rice for us to eat. We also passed by small lakes where fishermen were casting their nets, creating rhythmic sounds as the train crossed bridges.



Throughout the journey, my mum shared her childhood memories of train travel, adding to the magic of the experience. Although we reached our destination sooner than I wished, my grandpa promised we could take train rides like this every year during my holidays. I look forward to longer trips in the future, but for now, December 8th, 2023, remains the best day of my life, filled with unforgettable memories from my first train journey.

**Isabel Sahana Peters  
Primary 3 Resilience**

During the recent school holidays, my family and I went to Malaysia with our family friends. We stayed in Johor Bahru.

On the last day of our trip, we visited a go-kart place, and I was very excited. As we entered, the whole place took my breath away. There were red and blue lights everywhere, and a big screen displayed the leaderboard! Being in a mall meant it was air-conditioned inside. We waited for the ongoing match to finish before we could start. It was the three of us and a few others. Initially, I took the lead, but then my brother overtook me! I tried hard to catch up but ended up in fourth or fifth place. We persuaded our father to let us have a second round, and eventually, he agreed. In the second round, I managed to stay in the lead. After taking a few pictures, we left.

Next, we went to another mall and visited an indoor playground. There was a ball pit, a place to build houses, a dress-up area, a throne room, slides, trampolines, two iPads for gaming, and even a fire station. We started by playing tag in the ball pit and later played hide and seek. After a while, I grew bored of playing with the boys and moved on to building a house. First, you had to outline the house with long strips of plastic. Once done, you furnished it with a toy bed, cupboard, fridge, shelf, TV, seat, and cooking toys. Then, I decorated with cutlery, food, plates, and bowls, placing flowers on the windowsill. My father came to check on my progress. After a while, I switched to the trampoline and then 'worked' at the ice cream shop.

Afterwards, it was time to leave. It was the most enjoyable day of my life.

**Jaelynn Phoebe Boythias**  
**Primary 3 Responsibility**

The best day of my life was March 17, 2024, when we threw a surprise birthday party for my mom, celebrating her 35th birthday. It was a small gathering, but it was filled with lots of joy and laughter.

We gathered around to cut the birthday cake, a delicious chocolate cake that my father's childhood friend, Auntie Renu, brought from Twelve Cupcakes. Afterwards, my cousins, siblings and parents headed down to the beach to cool off from the hot weather. We had a blast playing water games like water monkey, and my father even playfully tossed us into the water (which wasn't too deep) including my cousin, Yutran, my mother, and myself.

We also had fun building sandcastles on the beach. As the day wound down, just before changing out of our swimwear, we buried my dad in the sand for a bit of sunbathing. Later in the evening, we enjoyed a sumptuous dinner of fried rice, fried chicken, mutton soup, and satay.

Overall, it was a truly wonderful day in my life, filled with love, fun, and unforgettable moments celebrating my mom's special day.

**Kaviya Sri**  
**Primary 3 Respect**



I woke up early in the morning, jumped out of bed, and dashed to my parents' room as fast as I could. They were fast asleep, but I did not care. I woke them up and exclaimed excitedly, "Today is my birthday! I'm turning 8 years old. Let's get ready for my party!"

After breakfast, we drove to the arcade where my parents had organised a celebration for my friends and me. We kicked off the party with games. One of the highlights was a treasure hunt where we had to find five soft toys hidden in the arcade. Just as the time limit was nearing, I discovered one of the soft toys and triumphantly pumped my fist in the air.

Next, we headed to the function room where those who found the toys would receive a mystery prize. My face lit up with joy, thinking about the mystery prize. Suddenly, the room went dark, and everyone started singing a 'Happy Birthday' song. My mother appeared holding an enormous dinosaur piñata cake. I used a hammer to crack open the cake and hundreds of sweets and chocolates spilled out of it!

All my friends had a blast and thanked me for inviting them. It truly was the best day ever!

**Lee Kai Jie, Caleb**  
**Primary 3 Integrity**

As the academic year drew to a close, the school campus transformed into a jubilant carnival, a festive farewell to months of hard work and learning. Amidst the colourful festivities, a bouncy castle towered over the grounds, its inflated walls shone a beacon of boundless energy and excitement. Children giggled and bounced, their laughter mingling with the sounds of joy that filled the air.

Adjacent to the bouncy castle, a mini pirate ship swayed gently, its tiny crew of adventurous souls embarking on imaginary voyages across the seven seas. With each sway, students felt the thrill of adventure, their imaginations whisking them away to far-off lands of treasure and intrigue.

Scattered throughout the carnival was an array of mini-games, each one offering a chance for friendly competitions and skill-testing challenges. From ring toss to bean bag toss, students eagerly tried their luck, vying for coveted prizes and bragging rights among friends.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, casting a warm glow over the festivities, memories were made that would last a lifetime. It was a day of celebration, of laughter, and of cherished moments shared with classmates and friends – a perfect send-off to the summer ahead.

**Nurhaziyah Binte Zakaria**  
**Primary 3 Respect**

The best day of my life was when I visited Sentosa Beach and Resorts World Sentosa (RWS), where my father works. I first went there when I was five years old with my family. We explored the candy shop, admired the vibrant displays, and had a wonderful time walking around RWS. The place felt magical to me back then, with its colourful attractions, lively atmosphere, and the sense of adventure that filled the air. Even now, every visit brings back fond memories of my childhood.



Last week, during the June school holidays, my family and I returned to Sentosa Beach. My cousins and I spent the morning playing in the sand, building an elaborate sandcastle completed with towers and a moat. We even got creative and covered me in sand to transform me into a sand mermaid, which made everyone laugh. The sun was shining brightly, and the gentle breeze from the sea made it a perfect day to be outdoors. We brought food and drinks for a picnic, setting up a cozy spot under the shade of some palm trees. We enjoyed sandwiches, fruit, and snacks, while sipping on cold drinks to stay refreshed. After lunch, we continued playing and took a refreshing dip in the sea. The water was cool and crystal clear, offering a perfect escape from the heat. We splashed around, had a mini swimming race, and just floated on the gentle waves. Later, we had a quick snack, rested for a bit, and then changed into dry clothes. As the day ended, we watched the sunset together, the sky painted in shades of orange and pink, creating a serene and beautiful backdrop for our dinner at the beach.



Afterward, we showered, changed, and said our goodbyes before heading home. It was a truly enjoyable and memorable day, one that we all cherished. Spending time together, away from the usual routines, allowed us to relax and reconnect. Everyone had a great time, and the laughter and fun we shared brought us even closer. I hope all our family members can join us next time because experiences like these are best when shared with the people you love. I'm already looking forward to visiting again and creating more wonderful memories at Sentosa Beach and RWS.

Nurafeefah Adyleea Binte Abdul Halim  
Primary 3 Joy

It was the June holidays, and our family had planned a trip to Taiwan. I was thrilled beyond words when my parents announced it. Our adventure began in Taipei, where we spent six days exploring vibrant night markets, indulging in delicious food, and savouring bubble tea. It was an incredible experience, but the highlight was yet to come.

After Taipei, we embarked on a scenic drive to Nantou, winding through picturesque mountain roads. The journey took us about three and a half hours to reach Egmont Resort, nestled two kilometres high in the mountains.

Upon checking in, we made our way to our room on the third floor. As we opened the door, my siblings and I were greeted with a sight that made us squeal with joy—a spacious room with a colourful spiral slide descending from a loft! Without hesitation, we dashed in, climbed up the stairs, and joyfully slid down numerous times. We felt like the luckiest kids in the world, filled with immense happiness.

We spent three unforgettable days at the resort, bonding as a family and creating cherished memories. It was unquestionably the best experience of my life!

**Oh Xin Ling Alexis**  
**Primary 3 Care**

Last Saturday was the best day of my life. I woke up feeling energetic and eager to do something different. I expressed my desire to spend more time outdoors to my family, but they initially seemed reluctant to leave home. I was disappointed, but my mom suggested that I needed a haircut, which meant we could still go out to the salon. It wasn't exactly what I had in mind for an exciting day, but I was glad to be outside.

To make it more interesting, my dad suggested getting my haircut at North Point shopping mall instead of our usual salon. I was thrilled at first, but our plans took an unexpected turn when our car broke down on the way. It was a hot afternoon, and we ended up taking a cab to the mall, running late for lunch.

After my haircut, we enjoyed a delicious meal at the mall. On our way back, my dad cheered me up by suggesting we take different modes of transportation. I was overjoyed! We headed to the MRT station and boarded a train, where I loved the outdoor view during the ride. Then, at the bus interchange, my dad taught me how to read the route map to catch the right bus home. Finally, we got off at our stop and walked back home.

It was a long but fulfilling day, and when we got home, my mom asked about my experience. I enthusiastically declared it was the best day ever because I got to spend most of it outdoors and experienced different modes of transport all in one day. Everyone laughed at my excited summary, and after dinner, I even drew a comic strip to capture all the wonderful memories of the day.

**Samuel Ankith Peters**  
**Primary 3 Resilience**

My favourite day of the year was spent on a school excursion with my friends. It started early at six in the morning when I got ready for school and was dropped off by my mum. We took a bus from school to Science Centre Singapore, where we had a blast playing games, dancing, singing, and enjoying various activities throughout the day. Our teacher also allowed us to snack along the way.

Upon reaching the Science Centre, we discovered it was also a water park, so we quickly changed into swimwear and jumped into the pool. We had a fantastic time splashing around for an hour before changing back into dry clothes. For lunch, we enjoyed delicious chicken rice. After our meal, we boarded the bus for the return journey, singing and dancing all the way back.

Spending the day with my friends made it truly special and unforgettable. From the start of our journey to the end of the excursion, every moment was memorable and worth cherishing.

**Shaanvi Shanjana Venkatesh  
Primary 3 Resilience**

One Saturday morning, I woke up and realised it was my birthday. I was so excited to see what was in store for me. I hurried to my parents' bedroom, only to find they weren't there. I was shocked! Searching further, I discovered my family and relatives hiding in the kitchen. They shouted, "Surprise!" It was then that I noticed the whole house was decorated with Minecraft balloons, banners, and all sorts of decorations.

I was thrilled to see a triple-layer Minecraft cake adorned with my favourite Minecraft characters. Then, a magician appeared and began performing magic tricks! I asked him to show me some tricks, and he happily obliged. First, he pulled a kitten from his hat, and then he made balloons appear from thin air. He was amazing and so much fun to watch.

While enjoying the magician's performance, my family and I indulged in the delicious cake. Finally, it was time for presents! I was overjoyed. I started opening them right away. One of the presents was my dream RC car! It had eight wheels, lights, music, and even a mist sprayer. It could transform into a helicopter and a boat, too.

Next, I unwrapped a mini-figure of my favourite Minecraft speed runner, Dream. There were still many presents left, and my parents told me I could open them the next day. I thanked my family for making my birthday wishes come true. It truly was the best day of my life.

**Shakeel Haris Bin Muhammad Rafiezan  
Primary 3 Responsibility**

As the golden rays of the morning sun streamed through the curtains, I woke up with a flutter of excitement in my heart. Today was destined to be extraordinary, a day etched in the sands of time as the best day of my life. It was a day filled with anticipation, adventure, and unexpected moments of pure bliss.

The air was charged with electric energy as I embarked on my journey, not knowing what surprises lay ahead. With a skip in my step and a smile on my face, I embraced the day with open arms, ready to seize every moment.

The first stop on my magical adventure was a quaint little café nestled in the heart of the city. As I sipped on a steamed cup of coffee, I couldn't help but marvel at the bustling atmosphere around me. The aroma of freshly brewed coffee mingled with the chatter of the patrons, creating a symphony of sounds that filled me with warmth and contentment.

With renewed vigour, I set out to explore the streets, my senses alive with the sights and sounds of the city. From the bustling markets to the serene parks, every corner held a treasure waiting to be discovered. I laughed and danced in the streets, feeling alive in a way I had never felt before.

As the day progressed, I found myself drawn to the outskirts of the city, where nature's beauty awaited me with open arms. The sun-kissed fields stretched out before me, painting a picture-perfect scene that took my breath away. I wandered through meadows of wildflowers, feeling a sense of peace that washed over me with each step.

But the highlight of my day was yet to come. As the sun dipped below the horizon, casting a warm glow across the sky, I found myself standing on the shores of a tranquil lake. The water shimmered in the fading light, inviting me to lose myself in its depths. With a sense of exhilaration, I plunged into the cool embrace of the lake and felt the weight of the world lift off my shoulders with each stroke.

As I swam beneath the starlit sky, I felt a profound sense of freedom and joy wash over me, a feeling so pure and unadulterated that it brought tears to my eyes. Emerging from the water, glistening with droplets of liquid moonlight, I knew that this day would forever hold a special place in my heart.

It was a day of serendipity and spontaneity, filled with moments of sheer happiness and unbridled laughter. As I lay beneath the stars, surrounded by the beauty of the world, I couldn't help but feel grateful for every twist and turn that had led me to this moment. Amid the chaos and uncertainty, I had found a slice of paradise, a fleeting glimpse of perfection that would stay with me for a lifetime.

As I drifted off to sleep beneath the velvet canopy of the night sky, I whispered a silent thank you to the universe for blessing me with the best day of my life. For in that moment, I knew that anything was possible, and that the greatest adventures were yet to come.

**Soumya Narayanan  
Primary 3 Respect**



The best day of my life was when my class had a field trip to Jacob Ballas Children's Garden. When we arrived there, the view was amazing, and it drew us into the garden. As we explored more parts of the garden, we stumbled upon a maze named 'The Maze of Stingless Bees'. We were trying to find the exit when one of our classmates fell and hurt his knee. Luckily, my teacher had brought plasters with her.

Next, we visited a small farm that showcased various types of fruits and vegetables. We even witnessed two animals fighting! We crossed a wobbly bridge and at one point, my pencil nearly fell off it. Eventually, we reached the main entrance, which offered a splendid view.

We returned to school with hearts full of joy. We could not wait to share the unforgettable trip with our families!

**Syed Iqbal Bin Syed Muhamad Nizar Almutahar**  
**Primary 3 Integrity**

Of all the days I've experienced, I consider the second day of my Bali trip to be the best day of my life. On this day, my family and I participated in two exciting activities. In the morning, my father and I rode an All-Terrain Vehicle (ATV) through hills, caves, and rivers. It was my first time on an ATV, and I found it incredibly exciting. We had a lot of fun together.



In the afternoon, we joined a water rafting activity. To reach the starting point, we had to descend 250 steps. Once there, we donned our life jackets and waited for our turn. When our turn arrived, we boarded the raft with one instructor and two of my father's friends. The rafting experience was exhilarating as we navigated down the river. It became the most unforgettable moment of my life.

By the end of the day, I was tired but thoroughly enjoyed myself. It truly was the best day of my life.

**Tan En Hui**  
**Primary 3 Responsibility**



There are three hundred and sixty-five days in a year. My favourite day in the world is in the month of June because my birthday falls in that month. I get to celebrate my birthday twice in June every year: once in Singapore and again in Thailand. During both celebrations, I receive gifts and well-wishes from my family and friends. My mother also allows me to have unlimited playtime, which is a special treat. Lots of food, drinks, and laughter fill up the party, which is the part I enjoy the most.



The most memorable gift I received this year was a huge mysterious box from my grandfather. I was shocked to see it at first as I had no idea what was inside. I was told to unwrap it, which took me 10 minutes due to its heavy wrapping. It was filled with toys and daily essential items, all in my favourite colour – orange. I ran over to my grandfather to give him a big hug because I really loved the gift he had prepared for me.



I hope every day could be like my birthday so I could receive gifts, enjoy my favourite food, and have endless playtime with my friends.

Tan Jing Lin Amy Tanyaluck  
Primary 3 Respect

"Ringg!" went my alarm, waking me up abruptly. Today was an important day, though at first, I couldn't quite recall why. Then it hit me—it was my first cricket match! The realization filled me with excitement, and I practically leaped out of bed. After hastily devouring my breakfast, I quickly dressed and joined my father as we headed to the stadium.

Upon arriving at the stadium, my stomach fluttered with nerves. I joined my teammates from SGM as we began warming up and practicing before the match against NPS.

Soon, it was time for the toss. Our captain returned with good news: we would bat first. Gathering around our coach, we listened intently to his strategies to help us win. With nerves and anticipation building, we took to the field.

I walked out to bat, feeling both nervous and determined. Unfortunately, my friend got out early, putting our team in a tough spot. Desperate to turn things around, I managed to hit my first boundary—a moment I'll never forget. After facing a few more overs, I got injured and had to retire hurt. When the ninth wicket fell, I was feeling better, so I returned to bat and ended our innings with another crucial boundary. Our final score: 109/9.



After a brief drinks break, we began bowling. The opposing team started strong, scoring boundaries early on. By the fifth over, they had already reached 60 runs without losing a wicket. Finally, my friend took a wicket in the sixth over, sparking a series of quick dismissals for our opponents. Despite a partnership forming, they needed 10 runs to win in the last over.

My captain entrusted me with the ball for the final over. I bowled the first ball and took my first wicket—a dream come true in such a crucial moment. As the final ball approached, they needed just 2 runs to win. The batsman swung and missed, sealing our victory! I couldn't contain my happiness as tears of joy streamed down my face while I celebrated with my teammates.

To cap off an unforgettable day, I was awarded the Man of the Match. It was undeniably the best day of my life!

**Viaan Lokesh Pashine**  
**Primary 3 Resilience**

# PRIMARY 4 WINNING ENTRIES

(A STORY ABOUT A TRAGEDY)

My little sister, Millie, is only 4 years old but incredibly energetic and playful. We love playing all sorts of games together, and our favourite is hide-and-seek.

One day, while playing, I heard a scream that made my heart skip a beat. Both my mother and I rushed to Millie's side. When I saw what had happened, my heart sank. Millie's finger was bleeding profusely!

Her face was pale, and tears were streaming down her cheeks. Millie explained that she accidentally closed the balcony door on her finger while hiding. Oh, my poor sister! Quickly, my mother applied an ice pack to her finger. Thankfully, we later learned that her finger was not fractured. What a relief!

I tried to comfort Millie by giving her a candy while my mother attended to her finger. I wiped away her tears and reassured her that everything would be okay.

Nowadays, I keep a closer eye on Millie as she could be a bit careless at times. Nevertheless, I love her dearly, and I hope that such a scary incident never happens again.

**Dexant Adele Jade  
Primary 4 Resilience**

The small town of Willow Creek was known for its peace and happiness, until the night the river flooded its banks. The storm had been brewing for hours, but no one had anticipated the devastation it would unleash. As the waters surged, the townspeople scrambled to evacuate, but for some, it was already too late.

Homes, businesses, and dreams were swept away by the relentless river, leaving behind a trail of destruction and heartbreak. Among those affected was the Smiths, a young family who lived in a cosy house on the river's edge. Mark and Sarah, along with their children Emily and James, found themselves trapped as the floodwaters engulfed their home. Only Emily managed to escape, clinging to a tree branch as the currents carried her away from her family.

In the days that followed, grief and shock enveloped Willow Creek. Emily was left alone, her family gone, and her home destroyed. The community rallied around her, offering support, but the pain and trauma were profound.

The tragedy of the flood would forever remain in the hearts of the people of Willow Creek, a stark reminder of life's fragility and the overwhelming power of nature.

**Giselle Ho Zhi Shuen  
Primary 4 Integrity**

The most anticipated sound of the day echoed through the school—the recess bell. As soon as Mrs. Ang dismissed us, Mary and I hurried down the stairs to reach the canteen. I was thrilled to spot my friend Mary from another class, and we excitedly headed to the noodle stall together.



Carefully balancing our trays of noodles, we made our way towards a table when suddenly, two boys sprinted towards us. I tried to dodge, but one of them collided with me. In that split second, everything seemed to slow down. The noodles I was holding spilled all over the boy, and I heard him scream in pain.

Panicking, I looked around for help but couldn't spot any teachers nearby. I rushed to the General Office and explained the situation to Mrs. Tan. Concerned, she hurried back with me to the canteen. The boy was still crying when we arrived. Mrs. Tan quickly assessed his injuries and called for an ambulance.



Together, we carefully moved the boy onto a wheelchair, and Mrs. Tan escorted him to the General Office. Though physically unharmed, I felt deeply saddened by the accident.

A few days later, the boy returned to school with bandages on his face and arms. The incident served as a stark reminder never to run in the canteen.

Keira Low  
Primary 4 Joy



One rainy morning, Kayla hurriedly prepared for school. She quickly finished her breakfast and dashed towards school to avoid being late for the school performance. Thankfully, she arrived on time, albeit soaked from the rain. She panicked as she realised that she had not brought a towel. "Oh no! Only thirty minutes until the performance!" Kayla exclaimed, frantically searching for a towel. Fortunately, she found one in the general office, borrowed it, and dried herself up.

"Gather around, children! Let's rehearse first!" announced Miss Tan. Kayla and her classmates gathered as Miss Tan counted down. "3..2..1, start!" They began dancing to the rhythm, preparing for the performance.

Finally, it was time for the performance. Everyone was in their costume, ready to dance on stage. However, during the performance, Sally accidentally bumped into Kayla, causing a commotion. Wei Ming even threw a tantrum when Kayla accidentally stepped on his foot. The chaos led to the cancellation of the show, and they were all summoned backstage. Everyone received a stern scolding and was asked to write a two-hundred-word long reflection.



After school, Kayla went to the neighbourhood park to unwind. There, she stumbled upon her parents burying something. "What are you doing, Mum?" asked Kayla. "Kayla, Cookie, our pet rabbit, passed away today," her mother whispered sadly as she buried Cookie. Kayla could not hold back her tears. She ran home, retreated to her room and bawled her eyes out.

To cheer her up after such a rough day, her parents took her to her favourite restaurant for dinner. Reflecting on the events of the day, Kayla realised that although bad things happen, dwelling on the past would not change anything. She understood the importance of looking forward and not letting setbacks define her.

**Kyary Low**  
**Primary 4 Resilience**



Once upon a time, there lived a bright and cheerful girl named Mary. Her house sat atop a rolling hill, far from the nearest village. For days on end, rain poured relentlessly, spoiling Mary's plans to play ball with her father outside and leaving her upset. Little did she know, fate had other plans in store for her.

One fateful day, as the rain continued unabated, Mary and her parents found themselves stuck indoors. Suddenly, the wind began to howl, and Mary spotted a swirling whirlpool of air forming outside—a tornado. Recognizing it from her science class, Mary cried out, "Father! Mother! There's a tornado forming over the hill!"

Mary's father rushed to the window and confirmed her fears. He quickly turned on the radio for any weather warnings, but all they heard was static before the radio went silent. Fear gripped their hearts as objects started flying around outside.

"Quick, get into the car!" Mary's father yelled, urging her to safety. He hurried to the other side of the house where Mary's ill mother lay resting. Tragedy struck as a part of the house collapsed between them, igniting a fire. In that critical moment, torn between saving his wife or fetching Mary waiting in the car, he quickly decided. Knowing his wife would want Mary safe, he sprinted, jump-started the car, and drove them far from their home and the unfolding disaster.

Mary was inconsolable, grieving deeply for her lost mother. Days turned into weeks as they settled in a new town, grappling with the aftermath of the tornado's devastation. Despite her sorrow, Mary found strength in her father's resilience. Determined to move forward, she resolved to cherish her father and rebuild their lives together.

**Lau Hang Yee Paris  
Primary 4 Care**

On my eighth birthday, my mother gave me a fluffy white dog with big round eyes that I instantly adored. I was overjoyed beyond measure when I received her and promptly named her Daisy. She became my constant companion, following me everywhere I went. Whether I was eating, reading, or sleeping, Daisy was always by my side.

However, on my 10th birthday, Daisy fell ill and tragically passed away. Hearing the news shattered my heart. Without her presence, I found it difficult to eat or sleep. My mother took me to several pet stores in the hope of finding another companion like Daisy, but nothing could fill the void left by her.

Since that day, I have struggled to find joy or smile as I once did.

**Liang Zhizhi  
Primary 4 Resilience**

It was after school. Jenny and Jasmine were walking home when they noticed a group of boys playing soccer near the road. Concerned for their safety, Jenny and Jasmine warned them about the dangers of playing so close to traffic. However, the boys didn't seem to take it seriously.

"One of these days, something bad could happen," Jenny cautioned. However, the boys brushed off their concerns, claiming that there were rarely any cars passing by.



Hungry and tired, Jenny and Jasmine decided to leave. Shortly after, one of the boys, John, kicked the ball onto the road. Ignoring the warnings of the girls, he dashed to retrieve it and narrowly avoided being hit by a passing vehicle.

"Guys, this isn't safe," John warned his friends as he was shaken by the close call.

Jack, another boy, dismissed John's concerns, saying, "There's hardly any cars here. If you're scared, go home, nerd."

Hours later, the ball rolled onto the road again. Without checking for traffic, Jack rushed after it. In his haste, he did not notice a motorcyclist speeding towards him. The motorcyclist swerved to avoid Jack but ended up crashing into a tree. The impact also caused injuries to another boy named Mike, who was knocked unconscious.

When the ambulance arrived, the motorcyclist regained consciousness, but Mike needed urgent medical attention. Jack was devastated, realizing the consequences of his actions. The police arrived and reprimanded Jack for disregarding safety rules.

On the news that evening, Jenny and Jasmine saw Jack's tearful apology and felt sympathy for Mike. They hoped he would recover soon. The incident taught everyone involved a valuable lesson about the dangers of playing near roads.

**Natalie Ho**  
**Primary 4 Care**

Once upon a time, in the bustling city of Sengkang, there lived a young girl named Mei. Mei was renowned throughout the city for her radiant smile and kind heart.

One day, while strolling through the city's vibrant market, Mei stumbled upon a small, abandoned kitten. The kitten appeared frail and frightened. Without hesitation, Mei decided to take the kitten home and named her Momo.



Mei and Momo quickly became inseparable. They spent their days exploring the city, playing in the park, and enjoying each other's company. Momo, once a scared and lonely kitten, had now found a loving home and a best friend in Mei.

However, one day, Momo fell ill. Mei was devastated and did everything possible to nurse Momo back to health. She stayed up all night, tenderly caring for Momo and hoping for a miracle.

The next morning, with the rising sun, something magical happened. Momo began to purr and slowly opened her eyes. Mei couldn't believe it - Momo was recovering!

From that day onward, Mei and Momo shared an even deeper bond. Though they had faced adversity together, their love for each other only grew stronger. The people of Sengkang often saw them together - a girl and her cat, spreading joy and kindness wherever they went.

From then on, they lived happily, their days filled with love and laughter, in the city of Sengkang.

**Ng Yi Zhe**  
**Primary 4 Responsibility**

It was just another sunny morning on the picturesque island of Singapore. While many families enjoyed outings or relaxed at home on this Saturday, I was heading to dance class. Little did I know, the day would take a devastating turn.

Waiting at a traffic light for the 'green man' to signal my crossing, I witnessed a shocking event mere meters away. A yellow truck collided with a white car, creating a deafening bang. I stood frozen in shock as bystanders rushed to the scene to assist.



The collision occurred because the driver of the yellow truck had failed to notice the red light ahead. I watched in disbelief as onlookers' faces turned pale upon peering into the car. The young lady driving the car appeared severely injured, bleeding with visible wounds on her face.

Emergency services were swiftly summoned. Both an ambulance and the police arrived promptly. Paramedics attended to the injured lady and transported her to the hospital. Meanwhile, the man driving the yellow truck, received immediate treatment on-site as he had sustained some minor injuries.



Despite witnessing the tragedy, I still proceeded with my dance class that day. By nightfall, news of the accident had spread across the island, marking it as a significant and sobering event.

Ojasvi Tiwari  
Primary 4 Care



It was a hot and sweaty Saturday morning. The sun was blazing brightly in the blue sky. The weather was perfect for my little brother Darren and me to escape the mundane routine at home and head to the playground. Excitedly, we raced there to see who would reach the swing first. Arriving simultaneously, we decided to take turns playing on it.



While Darren swung, I wandered over to the slide and noticed a cute puppy in the distance. Overjoyed, I could not wait to pet it. After some time, feeling exhausted from playing without a break, I headed to a nearby bench to rest.



As we waited for Darren, ominous clouds gathered and darkened the sky. Sensing the approaching rain, we hurriedly decided to head home. Carefully crossing the road, we kept an eye out for cars. Sadly, we witnessed a motorcyclist talking on the phone while riding. In a matter of seconds, a collision occurred with a car. We were shocked and terrified by the loud impact.

Quickly, we called for an ambulance. Within five minutes, paramedics arrived and attended to the injured man. Despite their efforts, the motorcyclist succumbed to his injuries from severe bleeding. It was a tragic moment that left us deeply shaken.

After this incident, we became even more cautious when crossing roads. We realised that tragedies like this could be prevented if everyone plays their part and follows traffic rules diligently.

Ong Jingwen, Dionne  
Primary 4 Resilience



In the quiet town of Willowbrook, nestled amidst serene landscapes and friendly faces, tragedy found its way into the life of Emily, a young artist with aspirations as vast as the ocean she loved to paint. Every morning, she would venture out along the cliffs, seeking inspiration from the rhythmic crash of the waves below. It was here, on a foggy autumn morning, that fate dealt its cruel hand.



Lost in the beauty of the swirling mist and the call of the sea, Emily's usual grace faltered, and a sudden misstep sent her tumbling down the steep cliffs into the relentless embrace of the ocean below. Hours slipped by before her absence was noticed, sending waves of panic through the tight-knit community. Search parties scoured the rugged coastline, hoping against hope to find her alive. But destiny had already sealed its tragic decree.

Finally, as the days wore on, Emily's lifeless body was discovered, washed ashore, her beloved paints scattered like forgotten whispers on the sand. Willowbrook, a town where neighbours knew each other's stories and dreams, now faced a gaping void. The café where Emily sketched, the cliffs where she dreamed—every familiar corner echoed with the emptiness of her absence.

Her parents, once brimming with pride and hope for her future, now navigated each day with hearts heavy with sorrow. Her friends, too, grappled with the stark reality that their vibrant companion had been taken too soon. Emily's unfinished canvases, scattered in her studio, spoke volumes of stories left untold, visions unfulfilled.

In the quiet evenings of Willowbrook, Emily's tragic fall became a sombre tale whispered by the wind, a poignant reminder of the fragility of life and the unpredictable currents of fate. Her legacy, however, lived on in the hearts of those who knew her, a testament to her passion, her talent, and the indelible mark she left on a town forever changed by loss.

It was a humid afternoon at Peter's Primary School, and Peter was feeling incredibly bored. Suddenly, he remembered the experiment his science teacher had demonstrated in class earlier that day. Feeling adventurous, Peter decided to conduct the experiment himself.



Quietly, Peter sneaked into the science laboratory, ensuring no one was around. He grabbed a few beakers and test tubes, eager to start. Without fully paying attention during the lesson, Peter began pouring dangerous chemicals, oblivious to the risks involved without adult supervision. He mixed liquids haphazardly, excitedly anticipating the outcome.

As Peter contemplated his next move with glee, the door burst open with a crash. John rushed in, fleeing from Gary in a game of catch. In his haste, John collided with Peter, causing the chemicals to splash onto Peter's face. The glassware shattered loudly on the concrete floor.

Peter screamed in agony as the chemicals burned his skin and eyes. John and Gary stood frozen with fear, but Gary quickly regained his senses and sprinted to the staff room for help. Emergency services were called immediately.

Both John and Gary faced consequences for their reckless behaviour, while Peter endured weeks of hospitalisation to recover from his injuries. It was a harsh lesson learned about the dangers of experiments without proper supervision.

Pimple Riaan Pankaj  
Primary 4 Respect

Once upon a time, in a small village nestled among the mountains, lived a young couple named Maria and Alex, deeply in love and surrounded by the warmth of their friends and family. Theirs was a life filled with happiness and promise.

However, tragedy struck one fateful night when a devastating fire swept through the village, engulfing homes and businesses alike. In the chaos of the inferno, Maria and Alex were tragically separated. Despite the courageous efforts of the villagers to contain the blaze, Maria was unable to escape the engulfing flames.

Alex, who managed to flee to safety, was left devastated by the loss of his beloved Maria. The village rallied around him, offering solace and support during his time of unbearable grief. Yet, the memory of Maria's bright smile and the couple's deep love story lingered on in the hearts of all who knew them.

The fire had left an indelible mark on the close-knit community, reminding everyone of the fragility of life and the strength found in unity during times of tragedy. Though Maria was gone, her spirit and the enduring love she shared with Alex would forever be cherished and remembered in the village nestled among the mountains.

**Rorie Yen Zi Qi**  
**Primary 4 Respect**

One Tuesday afternoon, after mathematics lesson, Mrs Loke asked Meixin to assist her by carrying some books to the staffroom. After delivering the books, Meixin decided to take a different route back to her classroom. Instead of going through the canteen, she opted for the stairs. As she reached the stair landing, Meixin noticed a piece of red paper on the floor. Upon closer inspection, she discovered a ten-dollar note.

Initially, Meixin felt elated. "I'm rich!" she thought. Then, she remembered that keeping money that did not belong to her was not right. Meixin hesitated, contemplating what to do next. After a moment of thought, she resolved to take the money to the General Office. She wanted to ensure that whoever had lost it could reclaim it.

Upon arriving at the office, Meixin found the clerk trying to comfort a distressed little girl who had lost her ten-dollar note. Without hesitation, Meixin presented the note she had found and asked, "Is this the money you are looking for?" The little girl was immensely relieved and expressed heartfelt thanks to Meixin for returning her money.

The principal, who had overheard the exchange, came forward and commended Meixin for her honesty and integrity. Meixin felt proud of her decision not to keep the money.

**Sim En Xuan Ginnie**  
**Primary 4 Resilience**

Memories of the unfortunate day would flood back whenever Tom looked at his large cast on his foot, leaving him in a sombre mood. Two months ago, just before the June Holiday, Tom was eagerly awaiting the end of school. Thoughts of all the fun activities he could do filled his mind until the school bell abruptly ended his daydreams.

Feeling ecstatic, Tom hurriedly packed his bag in a flash. As the class bid their teacher goodbye, Tom dashed out of the classroom and hurried to the bus stop. However, upon arrival, he was greeted with a note stating that the bus was delayed. Having waited patiently for twenty minutes, Tom began to grow restless. Across the street, another bus beckoned, but the traffic light was turning red.

"I can make it across," Tom thought confidently, considering himself a good runner. Without further consideration, Tom dashed across the road, oblivious to the speeding black car approaching. Frozen in place, Tom was struck with a loud impact. WHAM! The collision knocked him unconscious.

The driver rushed to Tom's aid, carrying him to the hospital where he soon regained consciousness. His worried parents arrived after being alerted about the accident. That night, Tom faced severe scolding from his parents. It was a hard lesson learned – never dash across the road again!

**Salla Rithvik Rishi**  
**Primary 4 Integrity**

Once upon a time, there was a girl named Annie. She was visiting her grandparents along with her parents and siblings for a vacation. Her grandma was especially keen on spending time with Annie, despite her siblings also being around.

However, whenever her grandma asked Annie to play board games, go to the movies, or join outings with her and the siblings, Annie would often make excuses. She claimed to be busy with other activities like sleeping, drawing, hanging out with friends, or studying for tests that weren't due until the next semester. Her grandma knew these were excuses, yet she patiently waited for Annie to spend time with her.

One day, when Annie's grandma asked her to accompany the family to a movie, Annie declined, citing non-existent studies. Her grandma knew there was no test pending but agreed to return home by 3:45 PM. Annie, absorbed in TV and snacks, barely acknowledged their departure.

While Annie was engrossed in her TV snack time, the phone rang. When she answered, it was the police informing her of a tragic accident. Her grandma had passed away in a car accident; although her siblings survived, they were injured.

Devastated by the news, Annie broke down in tears, overwhelmed with regret for not spending more time with her grandma. She realized the missed opportunities and promised herself to cherish every moment with her family from then on.

**Sophia Khoo Rou Xian**  
**Primary 4 Joy**



It was the June holidays. I was eagerly anticipating a trip to Penang that my mother had planned. The thought of taking an airplane for the first time filled me with excitement. On the day of our departure, I woke up early and quickly got ready. Within two hours, my family and I left the house and took a taxi to the airport, arriving in just 30 minutes. We retrieved our tickets from the kiosk and checked in our luggage before proceeding to the boarding area.

Being my first time boarding a plane, I was keen to capture the moment on video as we walked towards the aircraft. However, while recording with my phone, I tripped and fell clumsily. It happened even before boarding the plane, and I found myself unable to stand up. Fortunately, fellow passengers who were behind me came to my aid and lifted me back on my feet. It was then that I realised I could not move my left hand and was experiencing intense pain.

Throughout the entire trip, I had to rely heavily on my parents for assistance, and I could not fully enjoy the holiday as I had hoped. Upon returning home, my hand was bandaged for three months. It was a painful lesson that taught me the importance of not using my phone while walking.

**Subiksha Vidya D/O Somusudaram  
Primary 4 Graciousness**

It was another joyful Chinese New Year, and my parents surprised us by taking our family back to Malaysia for the March holidays. It had been five years since my siblings and I last visited Malaysia, so I was overjoyed when my parents shared the news.

Upon arriving in Johor Bahru (JB), I met my cousins at their house. We were all grown up, and it took a few minutes to recognize each other after all these years. The moment I recognized them, I immediately embraced my oldest cousin, Hui Ling, whom I affectionately call Ling Ling sister. She was a year older than me, and I had missed her dearly since our last meeting during our parents' facial skincare outing.

After spending a wonderful day in JB, we woke up at 2 AM to prepare for our early morning flight back to Kapang. By 4 AM, we were in the air for the six-hour flight. To pass the time, we played games like Mobile Legends: Bang Bang and watched YouTube videos. I even helped my younger cousins with their math homework that they were supposed to complete during the March holidays.

Upon arrival, we went to Mid Valley to buy gold necklaces for our great-grandparents. I had saved up enough money from my daily allowance of \$700, only spending \$200, which allowed me to buy the necklaces. After shopping, we visited our great-grandparents, but they weren't home, so we cleaned their house, vacuumed the floors, changed clothes, and rested in our bedroom.

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Unfortunately, the holiday took a tragic turn when we received devastating news. My father informed us that our great-grandfather had passed away in a car accident. My grandmother, unable to believe it, collapsed in grief. I was filled with sadness and anger, wanting to understand what had happened to him. We rushed to the hospital to see our great-grandfather for the last time, and tears streamed down my face as I said my final goodbye.

The following months were difficult, and I cried for weeks, especially seeing my grandmother struggle to cope. Eventually, she began to recover, and we focused on taking care of each other and honouring our great-grandfather's memory. Though we still feel sadness, we know he is now resting peacefully.

**Tan Hui Xin**  
**Primary 4 Joy**



Jake's friend, Fredrick, had invited him to play badminton. Jake agreed enthusiastically. Upon arriving at the badminton court, Fredrick called out, "I'm over here!" They played for a while until it started to drizzle. Fredrick suggested they stop and head home, but Jake insisted on continuing. Fredrick reluctantly agreed.

Then, something horrible happened. Jake tripped and sprained his ankle. "Arrrrrgggggghhhhhh..." he cried in agony. A million thoughts raced through his mind. Jake tried to stand but ended up falling flat on his face. Everything went black.

Jake woke up to the sound of chattering people in an unfamiliar place. "He is awake! He is awake!" someone shouted. Jake turned and saw seven pairs of eyes staring at him. As he attempted to ask Fredrick what had happened, his father spoke, "Your friend Fredrick told us everything that happened. He called for an ambulance to take you to the hospital after you fainted. Your behaviour was reckless. You should not have played so wildly."

Realising his mistake, Jake promised his father that he would behave more responsibly in future. His father smiled approvingly at him. From that day on, Jake kept his promise. He learnt that prevention is better than cure.

**Yee Ze Yu**  
**Primary 4 Care**

# PRIMARY 5 WINNING ENTRIES

(A STORY ABOUT INTEGRITY)

Once, there was a girl named Joanna who was 11 years old. She was going on a learning journey to the Singapore Aquarium on that day. Everyone was excited and overjoyed. Joanna felt a sharp pain in her stomach as they were about to board the bus. Without thinking, she boarded the bus, ignoring the fact that she was in great pain.



As she took her seat, she felt horrible. Her good friend Lianna, sitting beside her, noticed that she wasn't acting like herself. "If she were fine, she would be talkative," Lianna thought, concerned for Joanna's well-being. Lianna asked if she was okay but was surprised to hear Joanna coldly reply, "Just mind your own business!" Although she was upset, Lianna knew something was wrong. That's when she saw Joanna clenching her stomach.



Lianna's quick action in seeking help from the teachers before the bus departed was crucial. The teachers, recognizing the importance of Lianna's actions, directed her to take Joanna to the office for a check-up. After the examination, it was discovered that Joanna was suffering from food poisoning. The teachers, who had checked with each student before boarding, asked Joanna if she had been honest about her condition.

Joanna, realizing the value of Lianna's friendship, thanked her for her courage in speaking up. She acknowledged that Lianna had done the right thing and apologized for her earlier behaviour. Lianna, showing the true spirit of friendship, forgave Joanna, and their bond grew stronger.

Ang Rui En  
Primary 5 Resilience



It was the last day of school before the December holidays. I rushed home eagerly to finish reading the final chapter of my favourite storybook. As soon as I reached home, I threw my bag down and hurriedly reached for the book. In my haste, I accidentally knocked over my brother's favourite toy from the shelf. Crash! The toy broke into pieces on the floor. Fear gripped me — if I admitted what I had done, my brother might never forgive me.



Quickly, I gathered the broken pieces and stashed them away in my desk drawer. My heart raced as I tried to calm down and think of what to do next. When my brother returned from his childcare centre, he immediately started looking for his toy. He asked me repeatedly if I had seen it, but I could not bring myself to confess. "Sorry, I don't know where it is," I replied, trying to hide my guilt. My brother became more upset and eventually retreated to his room in tears.

Days passed, but he continued searching, even pestering our mother about it. Seeing how much he was hurting made me feel even worse. Finally, unable to bear it any longer, I gathered my courage and decided to come clean. I showed him the broken pieces of his toy and admitted what had happened. He looked sad, but surprisingly, he hugged me tightly and said, "I'm glad you told me the truth, big brother!"



He took the broken toy from my hands and went to his room. I followed him, and together we tried to repair it. With the help of some glue, we managed to fix the toy as best as we could. At that moment, I felt a sense of relief and pride that I had finally learned the importance of honesty, no matter how difficult it might be.

Aqeel Rahman Bin Mohamed Yahssir  
Primary 5 Care

"Ring! Ring!" The bell rang for recess. Alan, Alex, Max, and Tommy made a beeline for the football field as they were looking forward to play. Halfway through the game, an argument broke out when Alan purposely tripped Max, causing him to fall. The referee saw the incident and gave Alan a red card. Upon seeing the red card, Alan felt a sharp pain shoot through his heart, totally shattering him. He quietly walked to the bench, sat there in mute misery, with his face in his hands, and sobbed quietly, unable to hold back the tide of emotions.



After a few minutes, the referee allowed Alan to rejoin the game but warned him that if he committed another foul, he would be kicked out. Alan played carefully, but when he tried to pass the ball to Alex, he accidentally kicked it too hard, and the ball flew towards the classroom window, shattering it into many pieces. Everyone froze like statues, and it felt like you could hear a pin drop from miles away. After the game, everyone ran away from the scene to avoid trouble, except for Alan. It took him a moment to realise what had just happened, and then he ran away, leaving the broken glass and window behind.



After recess, it was time for the Math lesson. Mr. Tan came into the classroom and asked, "Class, has anyone here broken a classroom window?" Alan's face turned as pale as a sheet; he was very nervous about being found out. "No one? Okay, then let's start today's lesson," said Mr. Tan.

"Mr. Tan, I was the one who broke the classroom window. I am very sorry," Alan confessed. Everyone in the classroom stared at Alan in shock, even Mr. Tan. Mr. Tan managed to regain his composure and forgave Alan for breaking the window, instructing him to clean up the mess he had made. Alan learned that he must have the integrity to own up to his mistakes and learn from them.

**Beh En Xuan**  
**Primary 5 Integrity**



John, a young student, was walking down the hallway at school when he spotted a wallet on the floor. He picked it up and opened it, feeling a surge of surprise at the sight of a large amount of cash, a credit card, and a student ID. The ID belonged to a senior student named Alex, who was known for being very responsible and organized.



John could have easily kept the wallet and used the money for himself, but he knew that would not be the right thing to do. Despite the temptation, he started to imagine what he could buy with all that cash. However, his conscience overpowered his desire, and he decided to turn it in to the lost and found station. John headed toward the office, knowing that Alex would be grateful to have his wallet back.



The next day, Alex came to the office, frantic about his lost wallet. When John saw him, he ran up to him and informed him about the wallet he had found. Alex's eyes widened in relief and joy. He was overjoyed and thanked John profusely, even giving him a quick, heartfelt hug.

The school principal heard about John's honesty and mentioned his kind act during the school's assembly. He commended John's actions and presented him with a certificate of appreciation.

Grateful for John's kindness, Alex offered to tutor him in Math, a subject John struggled with. John accepted, and their friendship grew. John's integrity in returning Alex's valuable item earned him a new friend and a mentor.

This story demonstrates that integrity is about doing the right thing, even when no one is watching. John's act of honesty not only brought unexpected rewards but also helped build a strong relationship. Alex's gratitude created a bond between them, showing how simple acts of honesty and kindness can foster trust and friendship.

**Dylan Teo  
Primary 5 Integrity**

"How is your revision for the test?" Billy asked, as we were waiting at the traffic junction to cross the road. We had been friends since the Primary One. Every morning, we would meet at the junction to walk to school together.



Just as we were about to cross the road, I spotted a wallet lying at the edge of the grass patch. I picked it up and checked its contents. Inside, there was no identification card, only a couple of ten-dollar notes. We made eye-contact with each other and decided to bring the wallet with us to school.



The school bell rang, signalling the start of our next lesson. While sitting beside me, Billy leaned over and whispered, "Why don't we use the money in the wallet? Finders, keepers. Right?" Upon hearing Billy's suggestion, I shook my head, "No, this is wrong." Ignoring Billy's protests, I walked over to Ms. Cheng, our teacher, and asked if she could help with returning the wallet to its owner.

"Thank you for your honesty! I will take care of this," assured Ms. Cheng, praising my integrity while showing me a thumbs-up gesture. A few days later, Ms. Cheng informed me that the wallet had been returned to its rightful owner.

The following week, during school assembly, our principal commended me for my act of integrity. Billy's face turned red with embarrassment. From this incident, Billy had learnt an important lesson that he should not take what did not belong to him.

Ghim En Rui Gabriella  
Primary 5 Care

On his way home, Sam noticed a worn leather wallet lying on the sidewalk. Curious, he picked it up and opened it. He gasped upon finding a stash of fifty-dollar notes.

Jake, Sam's neighbour, noticed while passing by and remarked, "Wow, that's a lot of cash! You could keep it, you know. Finders' keepers."

"It's not mine, Jake. I must return it," Sam frowned.

"Suit yourself, but with that money, you could buy a new phone or something," Jake shrugged.

Ignoring Jake's suggestion, Sam continued searching the wallet for any form of identification. In a side pocket, he found a driver's license belonging to Mr. Harold Green. Sam headed to the address stated on the card. Arriving at the entrance of a modest apartment, Sam knocked on the door. An elderly man answered, looking surprised to see Sam.

"Mr. Green? I found your wallet," Sam said, handing it over.

Mr. Green's eyes widened, "Oh my! I didn't even realize it was missing. Thank you so much, young man. You've saved me a lot of trouble."

Sam smiled. "No problem. I'm just doing what is right."

Mr. Green opened the wallet and counted the money. "It's all here. You have no idea how important this is. This money was for my granddaughter's school fees."

Sam felt a surge of warmth. "I'm glad I could help."



Mr. Green looked at him thoughtfully. "You've done a great thing today. Let me reward you."

Sam shook his head. "No need for a reward. Knowing it's back with you is enough."

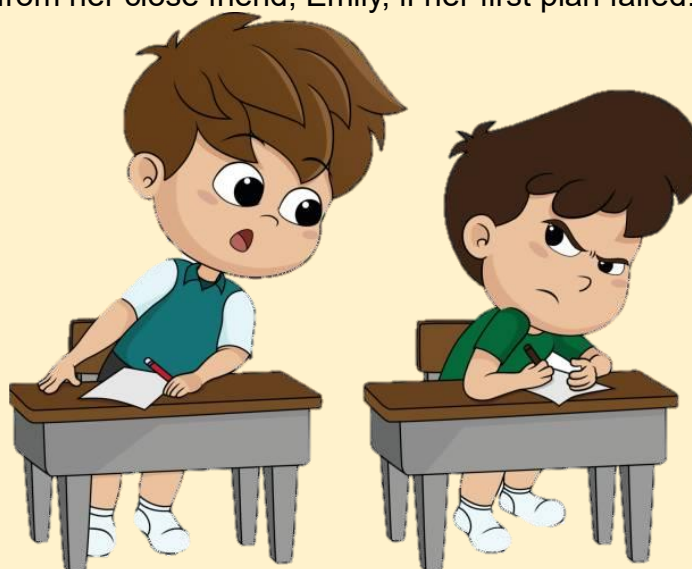
As Sam walked away, he felt a sense of pride. It wasn't about the money; it was about doing the right thing. The next day at work, Sam received a letter from Mr. Green. Inside the envelope was a cheque for a modest amount and a note, "Thank you for your honesty. Your integrity deserves recognition. Use this for something good."

Sam decided to donate the money to a local charity. He understood that living with integrity was not about one big gesture, but the small, everyday decisions that defined one's character. While Jake might have seen it as a missed opportunity, Sam viewed it as a chance to affirm his values and make a real difference, proving that doing the right thing always pays off in ways money never can.

"Class, a reminder that we have a spelling test tomorrow. Please make sure to study. I do not want to catch anyone cheating," said Miss Lean as soon as the bell rang. Jane ran to her friends, asking if they wanted to hang out together, but they all said they needed to study for their spelling test. Jane left, feeling disappointed.

As Jane walked home alone, feeling frustrated, she grumbled to herself about not wanting to study spelling because she did not like it. When Jane reached home, she immediately dropped her bag and started playing her video games. "Jane, is that you?" asked her Mum. "Yes, Mum," Jane replied. "Have you done your homework and studied your spelling?" Jane did not want to study for her spelling test, so she lied to her Mum. Since she was not keen to study, she decided to come up with a plan to cheat. After a few minutes, an idea popped into her mind.

She decided to write out the answers on a piece of paper and hide it under her spelling worksheet, thinking the teacher would not notice. She thought it would be a piece of cake. She also planned to copy from her close friend, Emily, if her first plan failed.



The day of the spelling test came, and Jane was all set to cheat. Her friend asked if she had studied the spelling words, and Jane responded confidently, with her plan of copying still lingering in her mind. Jane even took it as a joke when the teacher reminded them not to cheat but to try their best. As the teacher read the spelling words, Jane began copying the answers from the paper she had hidden under her worksheet. Unfortunately, Miss Lean noticed what Jane was doing. Instead of taking her worksheet away, she reprimanded her and continued with the test. After the lesson, Jane sincerely apologised for cheating. She felt both embarrassed and grateful when the teacher forgave her and advised her to try her best for the next spelling test. Miss Lean explained that cheating and dishonesty would not lead to success. Jane reflected on the day's events as she walked home alone.

On her way home, she stumbled upon a wallet. She was shocked to find several fifty-dollar notes inside. Jane faced a dilemma: should she keep the wallet or return it to the school office, as she was near the school gate? She thought about what Miss Lean had said during the spelling test. She decided to do the right thing and walked towards the office to hand in the wallet. The moment she handed it in, she felt a sense of great joy, as if she had won a medal. She walked out of the office feeling elated. Jane had learned an important lesson about integrity.



"Chirp! Chirp!" Sang the hummingbird on Jane's windowsill. She woke up feeling fresh and ready for school, bidding her parents farewell before heading out. Along the way, she met her friends Mary and Sally, engaged in a lively discussion about their favourite novels. Jane eagerly joined in, sharing her excitement.

Amidst their conversation, Jane noticed something shiny on the ground. Curiosity piqued, she approached and discovered a silver wallet. Her friends, impatient with curiosity, urged Jane to open it. With a bulging wallet and money peeking out, Mary exclaimed, "Whoa, Jane, that's a lot of money! We could buy the new editions of our favourite novels."



Tempted by the idea, Jane hesitated. However, her parents' voices echoed in her mind, reminding her of the importance of honesty and integrity. After a moment of contemplation, she knew what she had to do. Jane explained to her friends that the wallet likely contained important documents and that its owner must be worried sick. Feeling the weight of her words, Mary and Sally nodded solemnly, realizing the gravity of the situation.

Together, they decided to take the wallet to the police station. On their way, they accidentally bumped into a despondent-looking man. Without delay, they proceeded to the station and reported their find to a police officer, who took their statements seriously. To their relief, the officer informed them that the wallet's owner had just left but they managed to catch up with him outside.

The man, visibly relieved and grateful, thanked the girls profusely upon receiving his wallet. He even offered them a reward, but Jane and her friends politely declined, stating that returning the wallet was simply the right thing to do. Impressed by their integrity, the police officer praised the girls for their honesty, commending them for making their school proud.

# Integrity

Despite missing out on buying the novels, Jane, Mary and Sally felt a deep sense of satisfaction and happiness knowing they had chosen honesty over temptation, reaffirming their belief that doing the right thing always brings its own rewards.

Judith Loh Enhui  
Primary 5 Graciousness



In the small town of Brookville, nestled among its quiet streets and friendly faces, stood Mrs. Thompson's quaint bookstore — a place where the scent of old paper mingled with the wisdom of countless stories. Mrs. Thompson herself was a pillar of warmth and knowledge, revered by locals who saw her store not just as a place to buy books, but as a sanctuary for the curious and the contemplative.

One summer, a rare and cherished book, "The Secrets of the Enchanted Forest," vanished from Mrs. Thompson's shelves. Its absence left a palpable void, not for its monetary value, but for its sentimental significance in the store's history. Days passed with anxious speculation, until one afternoon when a familiar face, young Jake, entered the store. His usual enthusiasm was subdued by an uncharacteristic nervousness, a weight he carried in a worn-out backpack.

"Mrs. Thompson," Jake began, his voice betraying both guilt and a desperate need for confession. Mrs. Thompson looked up from her desk, her gentle gaze inviting Jake to speak his truth. With a trembling voice, Jake admitted, "I took the book. I wanted to read it so badly, but I knew I couldn't afford it. I'm so sorry."

Mrs. Thompson's response was not one of anger or disappointment, but of understanding and empathy. She approached Jake with a reassuring smile, kneeling down to meet him eye to eye. "Jake, thank you for telling me the truth," she said softly, her words carrying both forgiveness and guidance. "That took courage."

Tears welled up in Jake's eyes as the weight of his confession lifted slightly. "I know it was wrong," he murmured earnestly. "I'll do anything to make it right."

With unwavering kindness, Mrs. Thompson explained, "Integrity means admitting when we've made a mistake and doing our best to fix it. You've already shown great integrity by being honest with me." She proposed a solution that would allow Jake to make amends: helping out in the bookstore to earn back the book.

In the weeks that followed, Jake faithfully appeared each afternoon, eagerly taking on tasks—dusting shelves, organizing books, and assisting customers with a newfound sense of purpose. Through his efforts, he not only redeemed himself but also learned invaluable lessons in responsibility and the rewards of hard work.

One evening, as they closed the store together, Mrs. Thompson handed Jake the cherished book. "You've earned this," she said warmly, her eyes reflecting pride in Jake's transformation. "And remember, it's not just about having the book. It's about the integrity you've shown."

Jake beamed with gratitude and pride. The summer at Mrs. Thompson's bookstore had imparted him with far more than a treasured story; it had instilled in him enduring principles of honesty and integrity. In the years that followed, whenever Jake faced difficult choices, he drew upon the lessons learned from Mrs. Thompson and her bookstore. His commitment to doing the right thing, even when it was challenging, became a hallmark of his character.

Reflecting on his journey, Jake often found himself returning to the little bookstore in Brookville — where integrity was not just a lesson learned, but a gift that shaped his life and influenced the way he navigated the world with honesty and compassion.



Albert, Jim, and Jack were in a classroom after school one day. Without the staff or teachers knowing, the three of them were vandalising the tables. They knew what they were doing was wrong and could result in caning or expulsion. However, they did it for revenge because their teacher, Mr Tay, had scolded and shouted at them loudly.

The next day, the teachers discovered who had vandalised the tables but wanted to test the students' integrity. When the students came to the teachers, the teachers sternly asked them, "Who did this?" Everybody kept quiet, and nobody admitted to the deed. The three boys started pointing fingers at others, even though they were the ones who did it.

After a prolonged period of dishonesty and blame-shifting, Jim finally mustered the courage to admit his involvement in the vandalism, along with Albert and Jack. Their apology to the teachers and classmates was a significant step towards rectifying their mistake. Despite the teachers' initial disappointment, they ultimately decided to give the boys another chance, recognizing the value of their admission.

**Muhammad Ashryn Bin Mohamad Nur Azar**  
**Primary 5 Resilience**

Once upon a time, there were almost identical twins. Their names were Twinkle and Twilight. They always did everything together and shared an incredible bond until one afternoon. It was Twinkle's birthday; she was turning 11, and her parents bought her a limited-edition doll that no one else could buy. This made Twilight jealous and furious because she wanted the same present so they could be twins. She planned a marvellous revenge.

Hours passed, and it was dinner time. Their mum made a delicious soup, and the aroma filled the living room. "Kids, come down for dinner," yelled Mum. At that moment, Twilight knew it was time for her revenge. She took some sleeping pills and put them into Twinkle's soup bowl before returning to her seat. Suddenly, Twinkle came down to eat dinner. "Why is there a box of sleeping pills on the dinner table, Twilight?" she asked, puzzled. "Oh, maybe Dad used it," replied Twilight.

After they finished their meal, Twinkle went to bed. Once asleep, Twilight went into her room, stole the doll Twinkle's parents had gifted her, and hid it under her bed. The next day, Twinkle woke up and saw that her doll was gone. She told her mum about it, but she couldn't find it. "Maybe let's ask Twilight," said Mum. When Twinkle asked Twilight, she claimed she didn't know where the doll was. Twinkle told her mum that Twilight hadn't seen it either.

However, when their mum cleaned the house, she found the doll hidden under Twilight's bed. Can you guess who got scolded that day?

**Nur Madina Sha Binte Arahman**  
**Primary 5 Resilience**

It was the day of our End-of-Year Mathematics examination, a day filled with nerves and anticipation. I had studied diligently and felt confident as I sat at my desk, ready to tackle the tough questions ahead. Before the examinations began, our teacher instructed us to clear everything from underneath our desks swiftly. I followed her instructions diligently, preparing myself mentally for what lay ahead.

As the examination progressed, my confidence wavered slightly, but I persisted. About half an hour into the exam, I glanced over and saw something that shook me to the core—my best friend, Vihaan, discreetly using a small chit with notes on it. My initial shock turned into a mix of disappointment and concern.

$$d\mu(x) \approx \frac{1}{2} \sum_{n=0}^{\infty} e^{-\frac{x^2}{2n}} = H(x)$$

I wrestled with my conscience, torn between loyalty to my friend and the integrity I believed in. With only half an hour left in the examination, I knew I had to make a decision. After much internal debate, I resolved to do the right thing. As soon as the examination concluded, I approached our teacher and informed her of what I had witnessed.

Although Vihaan denied the accusation, another classmate corroborated my account. Despite the tension and the risk of losing a friend, I knew reporting the incident was necessary. I hoped Vihaan would understand my actions in time.

Our teacher appreciated my honesty and used the opportunity to educate the class on the importance of integrity, not just in examinations, but in life. Vihaan faced the consequences of his actions, and although our friendship was strained, he eventually forgave me. I felt relieved and grateful for his understanding.

In the end, we all learned a valuable lesson about the consequences of dishonesty and the importance of integrity. It was a challenging experience, but one that strengthened my belief in doing what is right, even when it's difficult.

Romeo approached the principal's office with heavy steps, his heart burdened by guilt and apprehension. Each stride felt like a journey through regret as he prepared to face the consequences of his actions. If only he could rewind time and undo the decision that had led him here...



A month earlier, Ms. Stanley had announced the upcoming Mathematics Olympiad competition, igniting a wave of excitement in the classroom. The prizes, particularly a one-thousand-dollar voucher for the top student, captured Romeo's attention. Thoughts of his coveted Air Jordan shoes danced in his mind, envisioning himself proudly wearing them.

At home, Romeo had initially planned intensive study sessions to secure his chances at winning. However, distractions crept in — television, procrastination — and soon, his preparation fell behind. With only days left before the competition, desperation set in. Feeling unprepared, Romeo made a regrettable choice. He hastily scribbled notes on tiny pieces of paper and hid them in his pencil box.

On the day of the competition, nerves gripped Romeo tightly. Sweat dripped down his forehead as he opened the test booklet. He heaved a sigh of relief when he recognized the questions he had prepared for. Quietly, he retrieved his hidden notes and began to copy them, careful not to attract any attention. When Ms. Stanley collected the papers, she noted Romeo's nervous demeanour but attributed it to competition pressure.

Days later, the tension peaked as Ms. Stanley announced the winner in front of the class. "The top student is Romeo," she declared. As Romeo approached Ms. Stanley to accept the prize voucher, a wave of guilt washed over him. Frozen in place, he found the courage to speak up. "I can't accept this," he confessed, his voice trembling with remorse. "I cheated during the test..."

Silence fell over the classroom as his classmates stared in disbelief. Ms. Stanley, understanding the gravity of his confession, comforted him and arranged for a meeting with the principal. Despite the fear of consequences, Romeo knew he had made the right choice.

Later, in the principal's office, Romeo faced the consequences of his actions — a week of cleaning school corridors. It was a humbling punishment, but it taught him a valuable lesson about honesty and integrity. From that day forward, Romeo resolved to rely on hard work and integrity rather than shortcuts. He understood that true success came from genuine effort and moral courage, not from dishonesty and deceit.

As time passed, Romeo's integrity became a cornerstone of his character, guiding him through challenges with resilience, earning him the respect of his peers and teachers alike. His journey taught him that the path of honesty, though demanding, ultimately leads to self-respect and genuine achievement.

**Sai Saran S/O Vasudevan  
Primary 5 Care**



As the end-of-year examinations approached, John lounged on the couch, oblivious to the impending tests. His habit of daydreaming in class had left him utterly unprepared. Then, one fateful Friday in the canteen, he overheard his friends discussing the examinations — starting the following Monday. John's heart sank. His face drained of colour. He wanted to make his parents proud, but time was running out.

After school, panic set in. John hastily scribbled notes on small pieces of paper, trying to cram what he could. When his mother asked what he was doing, his voice trembled but he managed to say, "Oh, nothing Mom, just revising." He flashed a nervous smile, relieved that she seemed to believe him.

Examination day arrived with John still anxious. As he received the paper, his heart raced, and his hands shook. Desperate, he pulled out his hastily written notes and started copying them onto his exam paper. By the 11th question, he thought he might just get away with it. Then, disaster struck; Mrs. Tan had caught him in the act.



John froze as Mrs. Tan's stern voice filled the room. She marched him outside and confronted him. "John! Did you cheat in the exam? That goes against school rules!" John's legs felt like jelly, his heart pounded in his chest. "Y-y-yes, teacher, but I..." His excuses were cut short. "Save it for the principal. You'll explain to him instead. I'm terribly disappointed in you."

In the principal's office, John faced a torrent of scoldings — from his parents, the principal, and Mrs. Tan. He hung his head in shame. He had not only disappointed his parents but had also betrayed his own integrity.

As John reflected on the consequences of his actions, he learned a valuable lesson about integrity. It was not just about following rules but about doing what was right, even when it was difficult. From that day onward, John resolved to approach his studies with honesty and diligence, understanding that true success comes from hard work and integrity, not shortcuts or dishonesty.



Blood is thicker than water, and there are many acts of kindness that we often take for granted. Michelle and her brother Max were at the bus stop when, suddenly, a hundred-dollar note flew past their eyes. They were both surprised and confused. "Michelle, look at the money dropping from grandma's pocket!" Max exclaimed urgently. Michelle replied, "Quick, let's return the hundred-dollar note to her."

Michelle picked up the note from the ground and started running to give it to the grandma. Suddenly, Max grabbed her hand to stop her. "Max, what are you doing?" Michelle yelled at him. He replied with a sheepish smile, "Michelle, are you really going to pass up this opportunity? What about the Barbie dolls you wanted? You can buy them now."

Michelle was shocked by her brother's attitude, as he had never acted like this before. "Max, why are you behaving this way? Where's the Max I know? I don't want this, Max; I want the old Max back!" Michelle shouted angrily, holding back her tears.

As she looked around, Michelle realised the grandma was gone. She stared at Max with hollow eyes and said, "Now what do we do?" Max replied, "We? I'm not joining." Michelle's eyes widened in disbelief as Max walked away right before her eyes. She knew there was no hope of convincing him, so she continued with what she needed to do.



When the bus arrived, Michelle boarded it, hoping it was not too late. She got off the bus and searched everywhere for the grandma. After thirty minutes, Michelle still could not find her. Just as she was about to give up, Max approached her, wanting to apologise. Michelle said, "You finally came." Max replied, "I'm sorry. Have you found the grandma yet? If not, I can help." Michelle smiled and said, "Sure! We should split up to find her." Max agreed, "We should hurry then. I'll go left, you go right. If you see her, call me."

After ten minutes of searching, Michelle received a call from Max. He had found the grandma at Block 123 under the HDB. Michelle ran as fast as she could, even though her legs were about to give out. When she reached Block 123, she took a deep breath and said, "Excuse me, Grandma, I think you dropped your money." The grandma turned around, checked her wallet, and said, "That's mine! Thank you very much!" Michelle replied, "No problem." The grandma then added, "I don't even know how to thank you. This money was for my grandson's studies and losing it would have been a serious problem."

Max learned his lesson to never be selfish and to be honest by returning the money. Michelle was proud of Max for learning his lesson.

The sun dipped below the horizon as Lani went for a walk in the park with her friend, Sky. When she arrived, she found Sky already waiting there. They were classmates and had known each other for a long time. After walking for a while, Lani exclaimed, "I'm so tired. Can we find somewhere to sit down?" Sky grinned and agreed.



As Lani settled on a bench, she felt something underneath her. Checking, she discovered it was a wallet! Opening it, she found over a hundred dollars and several cards worth thousands. Sky exclaimed, "This is your lucky day! You should keep the wallet and buy whatever you want!" Lani, swayed by her friend's words, decided to follow her advice.

A few weeks passed, and Lani began to feel guilty about keeping the wallet. Reflecting on her actions, she decided to take the wallet to the police so they could find its rightful owner. After some time, someone claimed the wallet. They praised Lani for her integrity and, to show their gratitude, gave her a hundred dollars in cash. Through this experience, Lani learned the value of honesty and integrity. She reflected on her actions, admitted her mistake to Sky, and used the money she received to buy things she needed.



Be honest

The next day, her story was featured on the news. Overwhelmed with happiness, Lani realized the importance of doing the right thing and how it could positively impact both others and her.

Soh Yi Peng Cayden  
Primary 5 Integrity

It was a beautiful morning as the majestic ball of fire shone mercilessly over 3 Valour. Mr. Wong, the math teacher, was reviewing the previous week's homework. At the end of the lesson, the students of 3 Valour were about to say goodbye to Mr. Wong when he announced that their weighted assessment would be held the next day. When Ah Ling heard this, she was shocked, and her eyes nearly bulged. After all, she was the laziest girl in class, while her sister, Swee Ling, was very hardworking.



After school, Ah Ling hurried home, showered as fast as a bullet train, and started her revision. She did not even eat lunch or dinner. She was exhausted and burnt out from studying by midnight, eventually falling asleep at her desk.

Finally, the day of the weighted assessment arrived. Ah Ling suddenly felt she had forgotten everything she had revised the previous night. She had no choice but to face the music. Then, an idea struck her: "Why not just cheat?" She pictured herself doing well in the maths test. During the test, the person sitting beside her, Ivy, went to the toilet. While Ivy was away, Ah Ling took her paper, as Ivy was the most intelligent girl in class. Ah Ling started copying the paper like a photocopying machine.

After the weighted assessment, Ah Ling passed the paper to the marker and left the exam room. Knowing her parents would be proud of her, she was over the moon. However, Ah Ling also felt nervous about not telling the truth to her teacher or classmates.

Several days later, although she passed her maths exam, Ah Ling still felt nervous. She knew she had no choice but to reveal what she had done. When she found Mr. Wong in the staffroom, she admitted that she had cheated. At first, Mr. Wong was angry, but then he felt happy that Ah Ling had come forward with the truth.

"Thanks for revealing the truth and being honest," Mr. Wong said in a gentle voice. His forgiveness was a turning point for Ah Ling, who learned to be honest with everyone.

# PRIMARY 6 WINNING ENTRIES

(A STORY ABOUT OVERCOMING ADVERSITY)



The sky had darkened. The pitter-patter of raindrops on the slanted roof of Greenfield Primary School grew louder. It was early morning, and students hurried to their classes. Azura walked through the crowded hallways anxiously, clutching her textbooks tightly while glancing at chattering students. She kept her pace slow, taking long, deep breaths.

Lost in her thoughts, Azura suddenly bumped into the notorious school bully, Kyle. A surprised gasp escaped her as her books fell from her arms, scattering untidily on the ground. She knelt down hastily to gather them, students walking past avoiding the mess.

“Watch where you’re going, nerd. Not even a simple apology?” growled Kyle, glaring down at Azura. She started breathing heavily, reaching for a poster she had dropped. Before she could grab it, someone stomped on it. Azura looked up to see Kyle with a smug expression. Giggles came from behind him—his friends, his minions.

Azura stood shakily, hesitant to meet Kyle’s eyes. He mocked her passion for cooking, noticing a poster about an upcoming competition. She fought back tears as lightning flashed, adding to her distress. Just as she reached her breaking point, someone stepped up behind her.

“Back off!” the voice exclaimed, startling Kyle and his friends. They backed away, Kyle muttering to his friends in annoyance. Azura looked up to see her best friend, Noelle, who had stood up for her.

“Azura, are you okay?” Noelle asked, her concern evident. Azura nodded, and Noelle escorted her to class. They agreed to meet after school to talk.

After school, Azura waited for Noelle at a wooden bench outside the school gate. Noelle arrived, and they discussed the morning's events. Azura shared her desire to join the cooking competition but was held back by her fear of social events. Noelle encouraged her to overcome her fear, offering support.





At Azura's home, Noelle admired the cozy surroundings while Azura searched the kitchen for cooking competition details.

"What's wrong?" Noelle asked.

"I forgot what the poster said about the competition," Azura replied, feeling overwhelmed.

Noelle sighed and suggested they practice different meals. From then on, Noelle joined Azura every day after school, supporting her through kitchen mishaps and offering encouragement.

On the eve of the competition, Azura cooked her final meal with Noelle's help. She had improved significantly. After dinner, Noelle bid Azura good luck and headed home.

That night, Azura lay awake, anxious about the competition and the audience. She eventually fell asleep but woke trembling with nerves.

On the day of the competition, cheers echoed as supporters filled the venue. Azura's nerves were on edge. To her surprise, her cooking station was next to Kyle's. He glared at her, sparking discomfort and determination in Azura.



The announcer instructed competitors to prepare "Fish n' Chips," a dish Azura excelled at. She rushed to cook, Kyle struggling beside her. Noelle cheered loudly, spurring Azura to focus and prepare a delicious dish.

As the food taster sampled each dish with an impassive expression, Azura held her breath. He nodded slightly after tasting her dish, and Azura gasped softly. Kyle's dish, tasted next, disappointed him, while Azura gained confidence.

After deliberation, the announcer declared Azura the winner. Supporters cheered, and Azura received a golden trophy and medal, feeling brave and accomplished.

Kyle approached Azura afterward. "I'm sorry for mocking you. You deserved to win," he admitted, feeling remorse. Azura accepted his apology graciously.

From then on, Azura and Kyle became friends, and Azura conquered her fear of social events. Inspired by her journey, friends also faced and overcame their fears.

Despite challenges, Azura learned that perseverance and self-belief lead to triumph. Overcoming adversity brings rewards, inspiring others to face their own struggles with courage.

**Alyssa Ariana Binte Muhammad Nursyam Firdaus  
Primary 6 Integrity**

"Come on, guys! You can do it!" our coach, Mr. Ari, shouted to encourage us. It was the football finals for the National School Games. We had secured our spot in the finals by scoring the winning goal against Farmview Primary School in the last match. However, as the finals unfolded, we found ourselves three goals down with only 20 minutes left on the clock. The boys from Parkgreen Primary School were relentless, dominating us at every turn.

"Let's go, guys!" our captain and my friend, Ali, shouted in desperation. Could we turn this around? I wondered, feeling the weight of our situation.



"Yes! Finally, we won!" cheered the boys from Parkgreen Primary as the final whistle was blown. We stood there, crestfallen in our defeat. We had come so close, yet we still lost. Coach Ari gathered us for a talk, praising our efforts but I couldn't shake the feeling of disappointment. What would others think of us? How could we bounce back from this setback? We had let down our school, and that thought weighed heavily on my mind.

"Okay, let's head back to school now and then you can all head home," our teacher, Ms. Sammy, announced. Once home, I poured out my heart to my mother, seeking advice on how to face this adversity. She encouraged me to reflect with a clear mind and open heart.

The next day at school, I shared my feelings with my friends. While they also felt better, I still carried a sense of disappointment. I sought counsel from my teacher, Mrs. Low, who offered another perspective on overcoming adversity. She reminded me that in sports, there are winners and losers, and both are part of the game.

Throughout the day, I sought guidance from other teachers and learned various strategies to cope with adversity. With each lesson, my spirits lifted. By day's end, I felt empowered and had made peace with our loss.

Excitedly, I returned home to share with my mother how I had navigated through this challenging experience and emerged stronger."

**Aryan Nautiyal  
Primary 6 Responsibility**

It was a breezy Saturday morning, and I was clad in my favourite red 'T-Rex' T-shirt and blue khaki shorts, engrossed in reading Enid Blyton's thrilling book, *The Secret Seven*. As I finished the last page, gently placing the book on my desk, my eyes wandered to a photograph hanging on the wall beside a golden clock. In that picture, I saw myself and my friends, captured in a moment of happiness, standing together with a present in hand. Seeing that photograph triggered memories of the adversity that had shaped our bond, transporting me back to that fateful day.

I vividly recalled the sunny Friday afternoon when I happily waved goodbye to my mother, heading out to meet my friends at a newly opened restaurant in the nearby mall. As we enjoyed a delightful lunch and explored the bookstore where I excitedly picked up the final book in my beloved Enid Blyton series, I made a grave error—I ignored my mother's advice to carry an umbrella. Confident that the sunny weather would hold, I continued with our plans.



However, as evening approached, the weather took a drastic turn. Caught without an umbrella, I found myself drenched in a sudden downpour, racing home through freezing winds and relentless rain. By the time I reached my doorstep, I was chilled to the bone and soon fell ill with a cold. The following day was spent in bed, enduring unpleasant medicine and discomfort.

But amidst my misery, my friends' visit brightened my spirits. They arrived with thoughtful presents, lifting my morale and reminding me of their unwavering support. Their kindness touched me deeply, and I vowed to recover quickly, buoyed by their encouragement.

Days later, I was back on my feet, rejoicing in my restored health and the resilience I had shown. Reflecting on that experience, I realized the importance of preparedness and the value of true friendship. When my friends called to invite me out to play football, I eagerly joined them, armed not just with my water bottle but also with the valuable lesson I had learned—to always be prepared for whatever challenges may come.

That adversity had changed me for the better, teaching me resilience, gratitude, and the enduring power of friendship. As I looked at that photograph on the wall, I silently thanked the challenges I had faced, knowing they had made me stronger and more appreciative of the bonds that sustained me through difficult times.

Life is full of ups and downs, and it's not always smooth sailing. Alexander waited with anticipation for his turn to go on stage. It was the day of his Primary School graduation, a milestone he had eagerly awaited. Memories of his final year flooded back to his mind...



Alexander's heart sank when he received his Mathematics Weighted Assessment results: 53 out of 100. His grades had dwindled, and he realised he might not get into his dream secondary school if things did not improve. Fighting back tears, he vowed to excel in the upcoming end-of-year examinations knowing that they would determine his future.

Determined to succeed, Alexander devoted himself to studying. With unwavering tenacity, he spent countless hours immersed in books, day and night. It was the examinations — English, Mother Tongue, and Science went by like a breeze, but Mathematics loomed over him ominously. Anxiety gripped him as he awaited his fate.

During the examination, Alexander was all nerves. However, determination fueled him. A month later it was time to receive the results. Alexander knew that nothing could change the digits on that slip of paper. Walking to the teacher's desk, Alexander's heart raced with hope and apprehension. His teacher flashed a reassuring smile as she handed over his results. English, Mother Tongue, and Science were fantastic as expected. But it was his Mathematics score that held the key to his dreams.

Covering the marks, he hesitated before uncovering it. Alexander exposed the last digit. Eight. He took in a large gasp of air before lifting his finger. Another eight. An eighty-eight! Joy overwhelmed him as he returned to his seat, smiling with pride. When called to the stage for being one of the top three students in class, Alexander stood tall, receiving his certificate with a beaming smile. His hard work had paid off — he had secured a place in his dream school.

Through this experience, Alexander learned a valuable lesson: with dedication and effort, any challenge can be overcome. His journey taught him the power of perseverance and the rewards of determination.

**Darron Lam Le En  
Primary 6 Respect**

"Mum, do we really have to move to America?" I asked reluctantly.

"I've got a new job there that offers more opportunities and better pay. Plus, haven't you always wanted to experience life in America?" Mum replied optimistically.

I didn't want to leave Singapore. All my friends are here. How could I start anew in a place where I know no one? Reluctantly, I went to school the next day to break the news to my friends.

"Jen, I won't be here in a few weeks. My family's moving to America," I whispered to my best friend, Jen.

"What? Why? You can't leave! Who will be my best friend now?" Jen exclaimed, clearly upset.

"I'm sorry, Jen. It's my mum's decision, and there's nothing I can do about it," I explained sadly.

Jen promised to keep it a secret, which gave me some relief. I did not want everyone asking me questions or pitying me.

Weeks later, on the day of our flight, I bid farewell to Jen and all my friends. The journey to America was long and filled with mixed emotions. I spent the flight sleeping, eating, reading, and wondering how I would make friends in this new country.

Upon arriving, the beauty of our new surroundings momentarily distracted me from my worries. The house was stunning, and I eagerly asked Mum about my room. But then reality hit—I had left all my friends behind. I felt completely alone.

Two days later, school started. Walking through the crowded hallways, I felt overwhelmed and out of place. Older students pushed past me, and I struggled to find my way to class with my timetable clutched in my hand.

Eventually, I met my form teacher, Mrs. Kim, who guided me to my seat in class 6A. Unbeknownst to me, I had sat beside my future best friend. Mrs. Kim introduced me to the class, encouraging everyone to make me feel welcome.

During recess, while everyone rushed to the canteen, my seatmate, Sam, stayed behind and struck up a conversation. She introduced herself and asked if I wanted to be friends. Grateful and relieved, I eagerly accepted her offer.

For the next few days, Sam showed me around, introduced me to other classmates, and we became inseparable during recess, PE, and lunch. I started to feel at home in my new school.

Reflecting with Mum later, I realized that although I initially dreaded the move due to the adversity of leaving my friends behind, it taught me an invaluable lesson. Moving forced me out of my comfort zone, encouraging me to be more outgoing and to make new friends.

If I had not mustered the courage to talk to Sam that first day, I might have spent my school days feeling lonely and isolated. That small act of reaching out helped me build confidence and showed me that overcoming adversity often leads to unexpected opportunities and growth.

**Doshi Rushvi Trishal  
Primary 6 Responsibility**



Have you ever come across this quote before? “It’s your reaction to adversity, not adversity itself, that determines how your life’s story will develop,” by Dieter F. Uchtdorf. This quote is closely related to my story. Here’s how it goes...

A deep and powerful fondness for football has always kept me on my feet. Since my dad is a football coach, he has been my mentor from a young age. Watching the other boys ecstatically playing football at the playground, I developed an unyielding curiosity, which ignited a passion for football within me. That passion has stayed with me ever since, and to pursue it, I applied for football through DSA to a good secondary school. Before long, I decided that I would become a professional football player when I grew up and make a career out of it.

However, that dream was brutally crushed on a seemingly fine day. The evening sun cast long shadows on the ground, and the slanting rays of the setting sun gave a warm orange tinge to the sky. I was returning from football practice, my shirt drenched in sweat from the exhausting session. Eager for a warm shower, I impatiently waited at the crossing junction. Suddenly, a piercing scream disrupted my train of thought.

With a mind full of uncertainty, I scanned my surroundings, only to discover that a young boy was running across the busy road, bustling with vehicles, chasing after a paper plane that had flown out of his hand. Anything could happen at that moment. Witnessing the terror-stricken scene before me, I became paralyzed with fear, standing rooted to the ground, my eyes wide with shock.

Out of the corner of my eye, I noticed a red car speeding toward the boy. It seemed doubtful that the car would come to a halt in time. I knew I had to do something. Without a moment’s hesitation, I sprang into action and ran like lightning to push the boy out of harm’s way. Fortunately, my heroic actions saved the day, but something even worse was about to happen.

Although the boy was safe from the treacherous situation, I was mercilessly hit by that red car. CRASH!! All I could hear were muffled screams and the sickening sound of my bones cracking as my body flew across the road and hit the ground with a loud thud. Within seconds, my vision became blurry, and soon darkness fell over my eyes.

Bright lights hurt my squinted, weary eyes as I slowly regained consciousness, despite the numbness. The anaesthesia had not worn off yet. Struggling to keep my eyes open, I turned to my left and noticed two indistinct figures. They helped me sit up straight as they asked how I was feeling. Struggling to make sense of their words, I mumbled a weak and soft “Okay.” Feeling drowsy, I drifted off to sleep again, waking up more energetic than before, able to speak and hear properly.

However, I had no idea what was yet to come. Soon, I saw my parents entering the room where I was lying. Seeing their faces, I beamed with joy, excitement bubbling within me. But upon closer inspection, I noticed a mix of emotions—mainly sorrow with a tinge of relief. Trying to keep a convincing smile on their faces, they told me that I would be up on my feet in no time, albeit with hesitation.

I had broken my legs and had two gigantic casts on them. Looking at their expressions and the sheepish smiles on their faces, I developed a sense of suspicion—they were hiding something from me. With my parents’ help, I got onto my wheelchair, and we headed home in our car.

Returning home made me break into a wide grin from ear to ear. I breathed in the familiar scent of my room; it felt so refreshing. About a month passed, during which I closely observed my parents, and I confirmed they were surely hiding something. It was extremely difficult to hold back my questions, but I knew this was the moment I had been waiting for.

With some difficulty, I pushed my wheelchair to where my parents were. They approached me with lively expressions. Mustering up my courage, I asked, “Are you guys hiding something from me?” Hearing this, their faces turned pale and dull as they became visibly flustered. They looked at each other, stealing furtive glances, perspiration dotting their foreheads as they wiped their clammy hands on their pants.

In the moment of silence, I tried my best to maintain a steady gaze despite my racing heart. I couldn’t help but feel anxious amidst the negative vibes and tension. Finally, they mumbled that I wouldn’t be able to play football anymore, even if my legs healed, due to a medical condition. The moment I heard those words, my heart skipped a beat; it felt like everything had ended. My eyes widened, and I could feel my heart pounding against my chest.

Speechless, I returned to my room, still in immense disbelief. Weeks passed, but the memory of that moment remained vivid in my mind. Night after night, I lay sleepless, still deeply shocked. One day, as usual, I was in my wheelchair, and my classmate Ram was pushing me toward our class. Just as I settled in, quietly waiting for Mrs. Vera, our form teacher, I heard an unusual sound—something rolling on the ground, as if someone was pushing it.

Normally, this would spark curiosity and excitement in me, but I sat patiently waiting for Mrs. Vera to arrive, feeling blank and emotionless. As Mrs. Vera entered, I noticed her pushing a wheelchair in which a boy I didn’t recognize was sitting. We greeted Mrs. Vera, and after she placed her things on the teacher’s desk, she introduced us to the new boy, Tom. He had a lively smile on his face and seemed cheerful.

Observing him closely, I noticed his leg area was flat, which could only mean one thing—he didn’t have legs. Discovering this crushed me; all this time, I had been sad about not being able to play football, but he had never even had the chance to play.

The first question that popped into my mind was how he could be so happy despite not having legs and having to sit in a wheelchair for the rest of his life. Soon, I got distracted when I saw him sitting beside me; apparently, we were desk partners. As soon as he settled, he waved his hand and said, “Hi!” Unable to hold back my question any longer, I asked him straight away.

At first, his face looked surprised, as if he hadn’t expected such a question. I quickly apologized for being so direct, and he calmed down and told me his story. He was born without legs and had no choice but to accept it. He had received much support from his peers and family, which helped him cope with the situation. His hobby was writing, which helped him express all his emotions, no matter what he was feeling.

Hearing his story inspired me, and I also tried picking up writing as a hobby. It truly helped me alleviate my grief. It was as if I had discovered a new world. From then on, I knew I had to leave my past behind and take everything I had learned into the future. I had turned over a new leaf.

**Gaurika Dasgupta  
Primary 6 Respect**

It was a dark and horrendous night. Brandon was stressed as his marks were very low. "Brandon! Dinner!" shouted Brandon's Mother. Brandon heard his mother shout, and she didn't seem happy. Brandon went downstairs, terrified.

"Brandon, we need to talk about your examination results. I'm very disappointed. Please take a seat for dinner," Brandon's mother said in disappointment. They sat at the dining table. Brandon looked as scared as a bug. His face widened with eyes wide and mouth agape in terror.

"I believe you can do it, Brandon, but not like this. I'm sending you to tuition every Saturday afternoon," Brandon's mother said, disheartened.

The next day, Brandon got ready for tuition. "Bye Mom! I'm going now!" Brandon exclaimed. He ran to Fella's Old Day Mall for tuition. As he entered the room, he felt frightened.

"Alright class, we are going to see what your weakest subjects are!" Brandon looked left and right and realized the other students were all shy, so he went with the flow. "My weakest subjects are all," Brandon confidently said. The rest said the same thing. After two hours of class, Brandon learned several methods to overcome his weaknesses.

"Brandon! Where are you?" exclaimed Brandon's mother.

"I'm here, Mom!" replied Brandon. They journeyed back home, and Brandon hurried back to his room. Brandon studied harder than before. He had inquired about tips on how to study well. One of the tips was to ask his parents to let him stay up a little later to study, and he tried that.

"Mom! May I stay up late to study at night?" Brandon asked while walking down the stairs.

"Sure, but bedtime will be 11pm!" exclaimed his mother. Brandon nodded continuously.

The commencement of the examination day arrived. Brandon was scared but decided that after all that hard work, it should pay off. Brandon took his pencil and started shading his answers. Once he was done with the grammar multiple-choice questions, he did the rest. He was feeling stressed, and beads of perspiration trickled down his forehead.

A week later, the teacher gave out the result slips to the class. Brandon took a good look at his paper and saw that he had passed!

"Oh my god! Oh my god! I passed!" Brandon excitedly said.

"Good job, Brandon! Your anticipation brims as you await the revelation of your results, a culmination of dedication and perseverance," the teacher congratulated Brandon.

Brandon realized that failure is not a destination but a detour on the road to success. One should persevere through setbacks, for it is the courage to continue that ultimately leads to achievement.

**Lee Yue Rong  
Primary 6 Integrity**

Once upon a time in a small village, there lived a diligent student named Ron. Ron was passionate about learning and had been tirelessly preparing for his upcoming examination. Despite the pressure, he held onto dreams of a bright future and academic success.

One fateful day, just a week before his examination, disaster struck. Ron, cycling to the library with his parents walking behind, suddenly faced a tree in his path. Despite trying to brake, he lost control, crashed into the tree and fell with a loud thud. "Ah! My arm!" he cried, as pain shot through his right arm. Ron was rushed to the hospital. To his dismay, he learned that he had fractured his dominant hand, sending his mind reeling with thoughts of the impending examination. "Oh no! How am I going to write in the examination now?" Ron thought.



Once home, Ron pondered his predicament while lying on his bed. Remembering motivational lectures from teachers, his determination surged. Feeling hopeful, he tried asking for oral accommodations, but his request was denied. Ron refused to give in to fear. With his left hand as his lifeline, he practised writing awkwardly, each word a victory over the ache.

The day of the examination arrived, and Ron, pen poised in his non-dominant hand, faced the challenge head-on. Though his handwriting was messy, he raced against time, completing the paper through sheer perseverance. His fractured hand became a symbol of resilience and adaptability. He managed to solve every question.

A month later, as results were announced, Ron nervously awaited his fate. His teacher praised his hard work and determination despite the challenges he faced. Overwhelmed with pride, Ron realized he had succeeded against all odds. He had passed with flying colours and was over the moon.

Walking out of the classroom that day, clutching his examination paper, Ron knew he had grown stronger. His broken hand was no longer a curse but a badge of strength, a testament to facing adversity with a positive attitude and a smile. Most importantly, his resilience and determination brought him to this proud day.

As adulthood beckoned, Ron carried the lesson in his heart: never give up in the face of adversity. He was ready to conquer whatever challenges lay ahead, knowing he had the resilience to overcome them. His success through overcoming that adversity was never to be forgotten.

"Ah, Mom! Are you excited to see me perform in public instead of at school? This performance is for Hari Raya Celebration. I've always wanted to perform outside of school," I announced to my mom in front of my family. The performance was just two days away, and my stomach was filled with many emotions. My mom had promised to be there for me as moral support. I pretended to practice so that I could feel what it was like to perform in front of strangers. I went for extra rehearsals, trying to perfect my beats. My drum was difficult to play because it was twice the size of my body, and carrying it made my shoulders and legs cramp up. I thought everything would go perfectly, and I just had to go with the flow. But I thought wrong.

Within a blink of an eye, it was the day of the performance. Everything went terribly wrong. In the morning, I woke up with a cough. If I were to cough during the performance, it would ruin the beats, and everyone would be confused. Then, as I was getting ready to go to school to meet up with my friends and teachers, I had an upset stomach. It felt as if I had eaten something wrong the previous day. My mom tried to comfort me, which helped for a few minutes. When I reached school, I gathered with my friends and teachers while my mother drove to my performance venue. We practiced for the last time until it was time to move.



This is when everything went wrong. While the guests were entertained by the Wushu performance, we were preparing for our turn. We got into position with our drums and mallets, until I realized that my mallets were nowhere to be found! I went up to my teachers and asked where they could be. Luckily, they were found. Someone had placed them in the wrong bag. I sighed with relief. Now that I had my mallets in hand, I was mentally ready.

"BOOM!" My drum dropped! I made eye contact with my teachers, signalling that I needed help. My strap had come undone. We started our performance, and everyone seemed to enjoy it. That's when I dropped my drum again! The strap was loose. All eyes were now on me while my teammates kept playing. I gulped as all eyes turned to me. The worst part was, one of the ministers was there, sitting in the front row. But my teachers came to my rescue from the horrifying scene. They helped strap my drum back into its former position.

What helped calm me down was seeing my mom smiling and the minister signalling a "thumbs up" to me. I regained my composure and played the song with enthusiasm, trying to hide my fears. Once the song ended, I couldn't help but burst into tears in front of my teammates and teachers. My mom ran up to me and hugged me. After that day, I felt stronger knowing that I had overcome adversity.

My teacher made a comment about my resilience to my form teacher, who read it out loud. Hearing the positive comment filled me with pride, knowing that I had not only made my mom proud but also made my teachers proud. I learned that after overcoming adversity, no matter what life throws at you, you become stronger and happier. Know that there is always someone there for you, no matter what you go through.

**Nur Irdina Binte Muhamad Sadli**  
**Primary 6 Integrity**



"Ring! Ring!" Tom's alarm started ringing as his eyes opened, and he dragged himself out of bed to get ready. While getting ready, he talked to himself, expressing how exhausting it was to be a Primary 6 student. "We have more homework, stress, and less time for ourselves," he thought. They kept their hopes of getting all 2s or 3s to themselves, despite facing adversities. They knew everyone had their own problems, so they didn't want to burden others with their struggles. Their parents added more hours of studying, homework, and tuition without realizing it was overwhelming.

As he walked to school, Tom saw his friend Jake. They discussed the amount of homework and tuition they had. They could not ask for less but struggled to cope with the workload, fearing others would think they were not trying. On their way to class, they saw some students still working, unable to finish in time. After assembly, the lesson was FTGP, with the topic 'handling stress.' The teacher instructed the class to write down their daily feelings and experiences in groups.

Tom hesitated at first but seeing others writing, he decided to share. After 10 minutes, the teacher asked for volunteers to discuss what they had written, assuring confidentiality. Tom and Jake noticed that no one wanted to share, so they took the initiative. Tom spoke first, "Every day, I feel exhausted and overwhelmed by homework and tuitions. Finding time for myself is hard, and I worry about meeting expectations." Jake added, "I agree. Besides homework, pressure from family, teachers, and friends makes me anxious. There's never time to rest."

Another classmate added, "I feel the same. I fear disappointing others if I don't meet their expectations." Hearing this, the teacher proposed a solution. "What if we dedicate 2 to 3 classes to relaxation and discussion? We can also hold an assembly where Primary 6 students share their struggles, and we support each other." The class agreed. The teacher reassured, "Remember, you can always ask for help. I'll also discuss about the amount of homework given with other teachers."

From that day, Tom put more effort into his work and practiced mindfulness and relaxation techniques. Every morning and evening, he spent a few minutes on deep breathing and meditation, which helped him stay calm and focused, reducing anxiety. When the school held a practice paper, he barely passed but didn't give up, working harder each day.



Months passed, and the day of the PSLE results arrived. Tom's heart pounded as he waited his turn. He had worked hard and made sacrifices, and now it was time to see the outcome. Seeing his results, he was over the moon. Back home, his parents were ecstatic, hugging him tightly with pride. Tom knew the hard work and challenges had been worth it. He had not only achieved academically but also learned valuable life skills in stress management and support.

After thanking his teachers, Tom realized that overcoming adversity was possible for anyone who found ways to navigate through challenges.

**Ow Wee Yann  
Primary 6 Integrity**

In the mystical realm of Pantdora, a young knight named Jack embarked on a perilous quest to vanquish the darkness that had consumed his homeland. With unwavering determination, he braved treacherous landscapes and battled formidable foes, but his greatest challenge lay ahead. As he approached the foreboding citadel of shadows, a sudden sandstorm ravaged the land, separating Jack from his companions.



Alone and disoriented, Jack stumbled upon an ancient temple hidden beneath the citadel. Within its depths, he discovered an enigmatic artefact—the Celestial Sceptre. As Jack grasped the sceptre, a surge of energy coursed through his veins, imbuing him with unyielding resilience. With newfound strength, he confronted the darkness incarnate—the malevolent sorceress, Monda.

Their epic battle raged across the skies, with Jack's unyielding spirit and the sceptre's power pitted against Monda's mastery of darkness. Though the odds seemed insurmountable, Jack refused to yield. With a final, mighty strike, he shattered Monda's defences and restored balance to Pantdora.

Emerging victorious, Jack became a beacon of hope for his people. His unwavering courage and unrelenting determination inspired generations to face their own adversities with unshakeable resolve. The Celestial Sceptre remained by his side, a symbol of the indomitable spirit that had saved Pantdora from the brink of destruction.

**Qian Jingcheng  
Primary 6 Respect**

Everyone at school called Siva the fastest, but first place in the National 4x200m relay had always slipped through his fingers, like sand in an hourglass. His dream of winning that coveted gold medal was the apple of his eye, but balancing the tightrope of studies and training was no walk in the park. Yet, his determination burned brighter than a thousand suns.



After countless hours of sweat, toil, and aching muscles, the day of the competition finally arrived. The stadium buzzed with excitement; a hive of activity where colourful banners danced in the wind like vibrant kites. The morning sun kissed the gleaming trophy, making it shimmer like a beacon of hope. Siva's heart pounded like a drum in his chest as he warmed up alongside competitors from schools far and wide.

But then, disaster struck, as if fate had thrown a wrench in the works. A sharp, searing pain shot through Siva's ankle, threatening to derail his dreams. Coach Mr. Ram, his face etched with concern, rushed to his side, trying to ease the agony with words of comfort. Siva was crushed; it felt like all his preparation was swirling down the drain. An unexpected injury now loomed like a dark cloud over his chances.

But Coach Ram wasn't about to let Siva throw in the towel. With a voice as steady as a rock, he said, "You never know what you're capable of until you take that first step and just go for it."

Time seemed to stand still as the announcer's voice boomed through the stadium, "On your mark, get set, Go!"

BOOM! The air gun cracked like a lightning bolt, and the runners shot forward like arrows from a bow. Siva sprinted, adrenaline surging through his veins, spurred on by Coach Ram's words echoing in his mind. For a fleeting moment, he was ahead, the finish line beckoning like a mirage in the desert. But then, like a bolt from the blue, a rival surged ahead, challenging his lead.

Gritting his teeth, Siva dug deep, his determination as unyielding as steel. With every ounce of strength, he lunged forward, his legs screaming in protest. Just as he felt they might give way beneath him; he crossed the finish line.

The stadium fell silent for a heartbeat, and then the announcer's voice rang out, declaring Siva the first-place winner. The crowd erupted like a volcano, cheers and applause filling the air as Siva, tears streaming down his face, raised the trophy high. In that moment, he understood a profound truth: the sky's the limit—not just for him, but for anyone brave enough to chase their dreams, no matter the odds.

**S K Tejasvi  
Primary 6 Care**

Mary had always been an average student, struggling to stand out academically. As the PSLE exams approached, anxiety gnawed at her. Her parents understood the significance of these exams in shaping her academic future. Yet, they were concerned that it was taking such a huge toll on their little girl.

Despite Mary's relentless efforts—long hours of revision, attending numerous supplementary classes—her grades remained below average. Burdened under a pile of test papers one evening, her grandmother approached her with wise words: "Mary, true strength comes from within. Believe in yourself."

Taking her grandmother's advice to heart, Mary altered her study approach. Instead of tackling everything at once, she focused intensely on her weakest subjects. She supplemented her learning with YouTube tutorials and engaged in study sessions with friends, finding new ways to grasp challenging concepts.

During her preliminary examinations, Mary battled nerves but remained determined. Though her results were still below expectations, she refused to let disappointment define her. Encouraged by her parents' unwavering support, Mary persisted with a positive mindset focused on the upcoming PSLE.



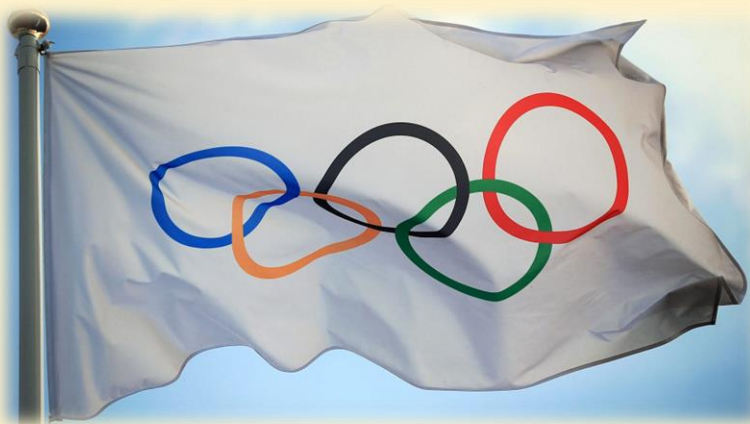
Weeks of dedicated effort paid off as Mary's practice papers showed gradual improvement. Her confidence soared, and on the day of the PSLE, she entered the examination hall with confidence and determination rather than fear.

A month later, when the results were announced, Mary's heart raced with excitement. She had exceeded her own expectations, achieving total score of AL6. Her hard work, resilience, and determination had paid off, filling her and her parents with immense pride. Mary visited her grandmother to share the good news, and they celebrated together.

Mary's journey through adversity taught her a valuable lesson: with perseverance and belief in oneself, any challenge can be overcome. As she moved on to secondary school, she was ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead, armed with the lessons learned during her triumphant journey through the PSLE.



Emma's journey from a determined 11-year-old girl to a competitive 23-year-old woman is nothing short of inspiring. Born without arms, she faced skepticism and doubt from her peers about her dreams of competing in the Olympics as a swimmer. Despite these challenges, Emma's unwavering determination, supported by her mother and coach Ms. Diane, propelled her forward.



Under Ms. Diane's guidance, Emma started with mini laps in a 1-meter pool, gradually progressing to deeper and longer pools. The rigorous training schedule intensified as the competition approached, pushing Emma to swim in 2-meter and even 3-meter pools, despite her height of only 1.3 meters. With each challenge, Emma grew stronger, fueled by her desire to achieve her dream of winning a gold medal.

The pivotal moment arrived on competition day, where Emma faced nerves and doubt. Yet, recalling her mother's encouraging words about finding strength in adversity, Emma dove into the pool with determination. Her swim was not just about physical prowess; it embodied her resilience and unwavering spirit. With each stroke, Emma propelled herself toward victory, claiming first place and fulfilling her lifelong dream.



The joyous tears shared between Emma, her mother, and Ms. Diane marked a triumph over adversity and a testament to Emma's indomitable spirit. Grateful for Ms. Diane's unwavering support, Emma acknowledged her coach's pivotal role in her success.

Now, as a 23-year-old Olympian, Emma continues to inspire others with her story of perseverance and self-belief. She embodies the idea that no matter one's challenges or appearance, following one's dreams with determination and resilience can lead to extraordinary achievements. Emma's journey stands as a beacon of hope and encouragement for all, proving that with dedication and support, dreams can indeed become reality.

**Shahul Hameed Sajwana  
Primary 6 Graciousness**



In the bustling city of Singapore, there lived a student named Zhu Xin. Primary 6 this year, she was preparing ardently for the Primary School Leaving Examination (PSLE), dreaming of attending a renowned secondary school and pursuing her passion for Mathematics and Science. Despite her relentless efforts, Zhu Xin faced a significant challenge—Dyslexia, a learning disability that made reading and writing very difficult for her.



Frequently finding it challenging to keep up with her classmates in certain subjects, Zhu Xin sometimes felt frustrated and discouraged, struggling to grasp concepts as quickly as the others. As PSLE drew nearer, her stress mounted. Determined not to let Dyslexia define her future, Zhu Xin doubled down on her efforts. She took extra tutoring lessons from specialized dyslexia coaches, working tirelessly to overcome her learning challenges.

Despite the hardships, Zhu Xin refused to give up. She envisioned the day she would receive her PSLE results and achieve her goal. With unwavering determination, she set out to prove that Dyslexia would not hold her back.

On the long-awaited day of the PSLE, Zhu Xin approached the examination with a mixture of nervousness and resolve. Carefully tackling each question to the best of her ability, she felt a sense of relief after completing the examination. Now, all she could do was wait patiently for her results.

Months passed, and the day arrived for Zhu Xin to receive her PSLE results. Anxious yet hopeful, she entered the classroom to collect her results. As she glanced at her score, Zhu Xin gasped in excitement—it exceeded her expectations by far. Overwhelmed with gratitude towards her parents and classmates for their unwavering support, tears of joy streamed down her face. Zhu Xin had not only overcome adversity but had also achieved her dream.

With her outstanding results, Zhu Xin secured a place in her desired school, where she could pursue her passion for Mathematics and Science without limitations. She realized that her perseverance had paid off, proving that nothing, not even Dyslexia, could hinder her future success.

**Sun Yongchen Abbie  
Primary 6 Responsibility**

Have you ever felt like digging a deep hole, crawling into it, and never coming out? I once did. It all started on that fateful day when I received news that made me turn as pale as a sheet.

“Mum! Mum! Can you hear me?” I panted, tears streaming down my cheeks. The moment I heard that Mum had fallen unconscious, I raced to the hospital as fast as I could, my heart pounding with fear. Anxious and terrified, I held Mum’s hand tightly, praying for any sign of response. But there was none. Her faint breathing was the only sign of life, and within hours, even that faded away. My world shattered as Mum slipped away, leaving me in a darkness I couldn’t escape.



In the days that followed, I shut myself away in my room, unable to face school or even speak to my best friend, Lina. Mum’s absence left a void that nothing could fill. Her comforting presence, her goodnight kisses—now just memories of a time that seemed so distant.

Dad called from outside, his voice laced with concern. “Dear, why don’t you come out and eat something? You must be starving after staying in your room for five days.”

My stomach rumbled, but I remained silent as a mouse. “Sigh...” Dad sighed softly. “Do you think locking yourself away will help? We need to move forward. Mum wouldn’t want to see you like this.”

His words struck me deeply. I blinked back tears and slowly opened the door. Light flooded into my room, pushing away the darkness that had consumed me. Dad smiled warmly and hugged me tenderly, his worry evident.

That night, Dad’s words echoed in my mind as I drifted off to sleep. “Even without Mum here, I can make her proud by moving forward.”

With Dad’s encouragement, I decided to face each day anew, leaving behind the shadows of grief and embracing life once more. Returning to school, I was met with questions from teachers and classmates about my absence. I chose not to dwell on the past, but to focus on the future ahead.

Slowly, I began to feel stronger. I knew Mum was watching over me, proud of my resilience. Each step forward felt like a tribute to her love and strength.

**Teo Wan Qi Kayle**  
**Primary 6 Respect**

## Acknowledgements

- ◆ Mr Enoch Lau, Principal
- ◆ Ms Yap Ai Li, 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

2024 Edition

