

Sir Ellis Kadoorie Secondary School
(West Kowloon)

A Collection of Writing
'Good People, Good
Deeds'



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A Value Worth More than Gold

Chong Nelson (6C)

A plant dying of thirst, yet a well is nearby.
It yearns for a savior, but it only sees darkness.
A strong dog patiently waiting for food yet is ignored.
Full of love and joy, but denied having a home.
A widow living life to the fullest yet losing her purpose in life.
Full of despair, and hope nowhere to be found.
A mother and a child begging for money yet are despised.
Pursuing education for her child yet no one provides.
A gentleman full of passion and vigor.
Able to see through the darkness of society.
With all his might, he gives his all.
Every day, he walks alongside the plants.
To give life and love by pouring water.
Every day, he eats very little to sustain himself.
Yet willing to share his food with the poor dog.
Every day he troubles himself to buy fruits.
To hang them on the door knob of the widow.
Every day, he strolls around the park.
The only opportunity to show kindness to the underprivileged.
He may not be rich, but he has a heart of gold.
Soon, his generous actions have borne fruits.
The plant blooms into a beautiful flower.
The dog has found a heartwarming home.
The widow remembers how to smile again.
And the child wears a school uniform with a smile.
He may have no benefit from any of these, but what he receives is a
value worth more than gold.



Good People, Good Deeds

Khan Wakar Ahmed (5D)

Nancy Donaldson was her name, a student so rebellious that she wouldn't even listen to her own mother. One day, Nancy's mother got a call from her school.

"Mrs. Donaldson, it's about your daughter again. I'd like you to come to our school to have a talk," said Principal James.

"When will she behave for once?" said Mrs. Donaldson whilst sighing.

The school bell rang signalling that it was after school. Nancy's mother waited outside the principal's office, waiting for the principal to call her in. A couple of seconds later, Principal James invited Nancy's mother to go in. Mrs. Donaldson saw Nancy sitting in the office. She took a seat. The principal started to talk about Nancy.

"She has beaten up two kids for not returning her pens back. I can see that those pens are hers and they should be returned to her, but I don't see the point of beating the two kids up," said Principal James.

"They deserved it," said Nancy.

Afterwards, Mrs. Donaldson talked to her about why she shouldn't have beaten the kids up. Some time later, the meeting came to an end. Both Nancy and her mother left the office and started walking back to Mrs. Donaldson's car.

"Mom, can I walk around for a bit? I want to cool down," asked Nancy.

"Sure, Nancy," answered Mrs. Donaldson.

"Mom, it's okay. You can go back home. You don't have to wait for me," said Nancy.

Mrs. Donaldson nodded and drove off. Afterwards, Nancy was in the park while listening to music. She remembered the two kids, she got furious, and she started to run because of the adrenaline pumping through her body. While running, she bumped into a guy. After falling, Nancy started to swear at the guy. After all she was rebellious.

"What's wrong with you? Are you blind?" said Nancy, angrily.

The guy started to apologize but Nancy wasn't listening, because the guy looked hot, she ignored what he was saying. After the apology, Nancy realized her knee had been scraped. The guy carried Nancy.

"Hey, what are you doing?" asked Nancy confusedly.

"Obviously, you can't walk right now, so I will carry you to somewhere where I can patch you up."

Nancy nodded. She wasn't really bothered by it. Since she was tired from all that adrenaline she had earlier. Because of that, she fell asleep in his arms.

Next day, she woke up to a kid staring at her.

"You look very pretty," said the kid.

"Thank you, by the way, where am I?" Nancy replied.

"You're at my home, by the way, I'm Kathy," said the kid.

Good People, Good Deeds

Pun Anita (3E)

“Oh... What!!! And...Ugh... I’m Nancy,” said Nancy.

Afterwards, the guy came back.

“Oh! You’re awake! How’s your knee doing? Oh, by the way, my name’s Blake,” said the guy.

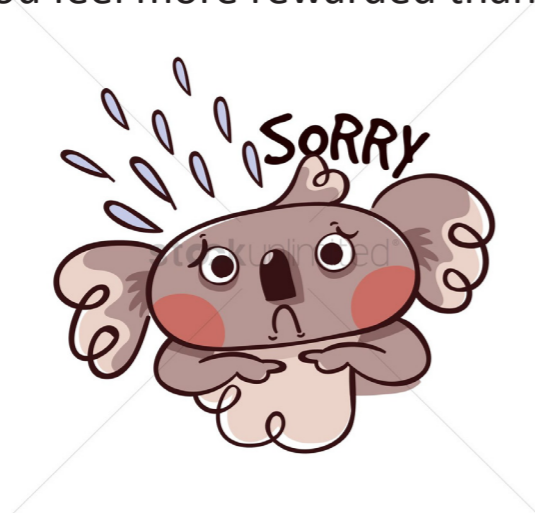
“My knee is fine now. Thank you for helping. My name’s Nancy. By the way, why did you help me out?” said Nancy.

Blake replied, “I mean, how couldn’t I? Even you would if you saw someone injured.”

At that moment, Nancy realized that not everyone was stubborn like her, and she started to feel bad for beating those kids up. Nancy also fell in love with Blake, for being so kind to her.

The next day, Nancy apologized to the two kids and to her mother, for being too rebellious.

In the end, Nancy learnt that being nice to people and doing a good deed actually made you feel more rewarded than bullying other kids.



When I was young, my grandfather always told me this, ‘Do good and good things will come to you.’ And now I know what he meant by that. I’m a doctor and a psychologist and I’ve helped a lot of people and that makes me happy. But I want to tell you why I’m sharing this story with you.

My grandfather was the type of person that you would remember, not by fame but by his heart: A kind heart. A heart definitely made of gold.

I was raised by my grandparents and growing up I got teased for that. I remember how I used to hide myself in public whenever I was with them. But my friends changed everything. They told me there was nothing to be embarrassed about. They told me to look at the good things they did which I had not noticed for years.

My grandparents weren’t rich but also not poor. My grandfather owned and worked in a laundry shop. And he would let homeless people wash for free. He would also put out a box with a sign that said ‘Help people’. And when he got some money, he would give it to some homeless people. He also had a box written James, which is my name. My grandmother and grandfather would put money in there every day. They never told me why but now I can tell you. It was for my college fees. I am so thankful for what they have done for me. I hope they are proud of me. They are not here physically but I know they are proud of my success.



Changing Someone Kandangwa Angel (4A)

Bella. Pretty name right? But the same name is what you would immediately think of when you hear the word spoiled. She was the epitome of the mean girls that you see in high school movies. Pretty face, pretty smile... but her attitude, not so much. She would make snarky comments and leave your head with a headache so bad that it would hurt for days. She was a prankster but not those who did harmless pranks or jokes. What she would do, would leave you red-faced and shaking in tears and most of all, frustration. You would think: who will want to be near her? She probably has no friends because this is real life, not a movie where you get away for being a douche.

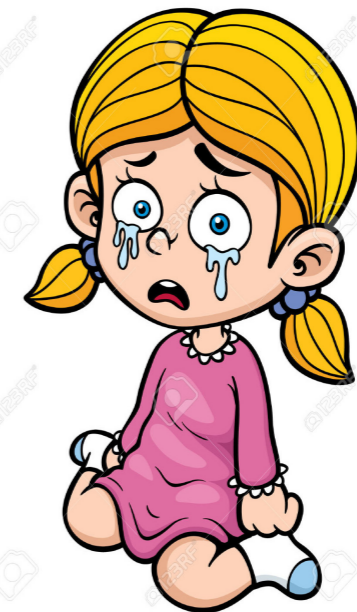
But actually, she did have one. Her name? Sally. She was more of what you would think as a simple girl. The two of them had been friends since the day Bella borrowed her tissue in Kindergarten while she was crying, crying because Bella called her ugly. But I don't think she remembers that part. I mean what they usually say, "Focus on the positive". That's what optimism is about, isn't it? And plus, you might think she was crying just because she got called ugly. Well in case you didn't notice, this happened in kindergartens where some kids are still in their diapers.

Being simple doesn't mean or equal to stupid. Sally does notice how bad Bella's behavior is, but doesn't want to risk their years of friendship. Maybe this is just a phase for Bella. Maybe she will change one day. What did I tell you? Simple people...naive thinking. She was holding onto a broken thread. The value of their friendship in her heart meant more to her than how she knew that Bella wasn't a good person in her brain. Why should we judge anyway? Some people prefer quantity over quality.

But the day their friendship ended was when Bella pushed this girl so hard down the staircase that Sally finally snapped. The

poor girl that Bella pushed was bleeding and was sent to hospital. Sometimes, to break a friendship, you need to add the fear element. Sally stood up for that girl and reported to the teacher. In her mind, the image of the bleeding girl haunted her. It was too extreme, even for her.

"You reap what you sow." Bella got what she deserved. She faced harsh punishments and everyone started to hate her, not that she wasn't already hated before. Bella slowly realized what she did was extremely wrong. She didn't mean to push the girl that hard. She begged and sobbed for forgiveness... But no one turned around except one person: Sally. She forgave her and accepted her as a friend. Whoever said bad people never change forgot to mention good idiots. Especially the one named Sally. Not an ideal moral story but a story to show how people don't magically change. Bella still became a future convict and Sally is still supportive towards her. This is real life, not a wattpad story.



A Bill Paid 30 Years Ago Dacuno Miyomhijersey (4E)

Ever since I was little, I worked with my dad in our own restaurant. We were not rich, but we never ran out of food on the table, clothes on our bodies and a roof over our heads. We always had each other. Whenever he was working, I always tried my best to help him.

One day, right outside our restaurant, I saw a woman scolding a boy who was about my age. He had his head facing down while the woman was shouting at him. The other people witnessed what had happened, including my father and I. The woman asked him what he was going to do with the things he had stolen, which were 3 packs of painkillers.

My dad went up to them while I was wondering what he was going to do. He asked the boy if his mom was sick because my dad had heard the conversation between the boy and the woman. The boy looked so scared and sad. My dad took out some money to pay for the stolen things. The woman warned the boy not to do it again. My dad called me over and asked me to give him a bag of veggie soup from our restaurant, and so I did. I gave it to my dad and he handed it to the boy along with the 3 packs of painkillers. The boy took the bag and the medicines and he ran off. We never saw him again after that.

Years later, I was working with my dad. I noticed that he looked really washed out and weak, but he just pretended that he was alright. A homeless man came to our restaurant and he begged for food. My dad is the kindest, the most selfless and the most generous person I know. He gave the homeless man some food. The homeless man left and my dad cooked for the next order. Suddenly, my dad collapsed and hit his head on the counter. At that moment, I didn't know what to do because I felt like I was going to lose him. I called the ambulance and they rushed him to the hospital.

I was bawling my eyes out. I really didn't know what to do. The doctor asked to see me. We talked about what had happened to him. He gave me the bills and I knew that we wouldn't be able to pay the medical expenses.

I went home and tried to sell all that we had. The next day, I went back to the hospital to see my father. He looked so peaceful just lying there. I sat on a chair and just looked at my dad, wishing everything was better. I fell asleep. When I woke up, I found a note on my dad's bed. It was a receipt for all the medical bills that I needed to pay. I checked the balance and all fees had been paid. My heart started to pound because I was wondering what had happened and who had done this. I read everything and at the bottom part of the paper, it said that all medical fees had already been paid 30 years ago with 3 packets of painkillers and a bag of veggie soup. That's the moment when I realized that the doctor to whom I talked was the little boy whom my dad had helped. I started crying because I was so happy and I really couldn't thank him enough. This shows that a little kindness really can change someone's life. My dad has always been a kind person, and I'm glad that the little boy has grown up to be a doctor is also a kind man like my father.



Good People Good Deeds

Emmanuela Hong (5A)

Dear Mr.Smith,

Based on the interview that you attended, we are sorry to inform you that your application has not been successful.

Sincerely,

Sam Cooper

This has been the 10th rejection email I've received this week. I've been unemployed for two months now. My bank account has only 3.25 cents left. I'm in a critical state. I'm just seconds away from being kicked out of this rented apartment.

My stomach growled like a monster; protesting for not being fed for two days. I forced myself out of my bed, and headed out the door. With desperation sinking through me, I walked down the street, in a look out to get the cheapest food I could find. I walked into the most reasonable shop I found and ordered a menu that cost exactly 3.25 cents. "Here goes my last savings".

As I sat impatiently for my food, I observed my surroundings. My gaze just happened to rest upon a 14 years old malnourished child crouching on the floor. His face was pale, his clothes torn apart, filled with big holes. His eyes were filled with despair. He must've been starving for years.

I took a glimpse of my food that was served while I was staring at the helpless child. I took a bite. Guilt ran all through my body. I looked back and forth between the child and the food, unable to make a decision.

Suddenly, I felt a sudden rush of adrenaline through my body. I sprinted out of the door with the food in my hands. "Eat it child, you'll need this to survive" I placed the food gently on the ground and gave him a warm smile. He did not say a word. Perhaps he was mute. The moment he saw the food, his eyes gleamed with hope. He devoured the food as I stared at him, smiling. The joy of helping someone more in need was a feeling I can't describe. I was filled with enjoyment. Watching him eat breathlessly made me full too.



Good People Good Deeds

Lam Kin Wah (5B)

What is the meaning of 'good people'? People who saved the world and become a historic role model? Mother Teresa helped many poor people unconditionally. Abraham Lincoln's Liberation of blacks and abolition of slavery are definitely good deeds. But apart from these great examples, I'd like to share with you a story of an unsound hero.

I remember last year I had a project to do so that I went home very late. When I was on my way home I would see a woman pushing many meal boxes to give to the homeless, but I didn't care because I had many things to do. But one time her trolley was stuck. I went forward to help her, and asked her why she had to help them. Then I realized that she had cancer. Luckily she had a surgical transplantation volunteered by a homeless person to save her life. In order to thank that person, so that when she have time, she will buy the lunch box to give those who is not the lucky one, give them a hope to stay alive.

Do you think this woman is a good person despite no one knows who she is?

Another example is last month, I saw a shabby old man who looked hungry and homeless. He was looking inside the rubbish bin in search of left-over food and drinks. He looked homeless and very hungry. While he was searching for food he found a woman who had dropped her purse after buying ice-cream for her little son. The shabby old man picked up the purse and ran to return it to the woman. Out of breath and hunger, he fainted. He was hurried to the hospital in an ambulance afterwards.

These incidences touched my heart. I think everyone can be a good person if you choose to. When you start to do good things, you can change the destiny of other people.

Good People Good Deeds

Harry Chan (2A)

Lending a helping hand to people who are in need is doing a good deed. As a person living in our society, I feel like I should do my part to help those who are in need. For example, helping an old lady to carry her bags so that she may not have to struggle with the weight, give up my seat to elderly people, etc.... These little deeds may be insignificant, but it may be of great help to the people at that moment and they will be truly appreciated.

I believe human beings should help one another to make this world a better place. When you help someone, they thank you, and you feel happy that you have done a meaningful deed. It is a win-win situation; good deeds should be done more often.

What goes around comes around. There will be one day when I need help from others and these people may range from friends to strangers. For example, if I happen to fall into a pit one day, and some strangers happen to pass by, I would have to depend on them for help to pull me out of the pit. The saying 'What goes around, comes around' may not be exactly true, but then again, it might just be. If you like to help people, you can start on small things around you and then add harder stuff to do each day. It would be a better way instead of trying to accomplish things which are difficult and in then end up not doing anything. Remember, helping people is a way to help yourself as you can attain a lot of happiness through it!



Good people Good deeds

Chan Pui Yi (3D)

In this world that runs on technology, it's not surprising that we would lose sight of the most important things. Sometimes I lose faith in humanity whenever I see someone in trouble but no one would help. So when I see this I realize that not everyone is bad.

One day, I was walking back home from church when I saw a group of delinquents that was just roaming around, I just continued walking because I thought that they're just gonna cause trouble. I was about to make a turn when I heard a loud cry from a child, I turned around to see a little girl who seemed to be lost, but a lot of people kept passing by as if she's transparent! I would have done the same if I were in their place but that's not the point. The fact that they were like ignoring her and not helping her, it's just sad. I was about to walk away when I saw the group of delinquents walking up to the girl and asked if she was alright and if she knew where her parents were. They were all trying to comfort her in different ways like playing with her, chatting with her, one of them even went so far as to buy her some ice cream. They spent all their time waiting for the girl's parents, so that she won't be lonely.

The time passed by until the girl's parents arrived. They both looked frazzled and closed to tears when they found her. They profusely thanked the group but what I heard from them changed my point of view in life. They said that it doesn't matter how much you thanked us, we would have done the same to any child, and left. Their words really shook me because I judged a book by its cover and thought that they were nothing but trouble makers but they changed my perception about them. I promised to do good deeds no matter what they are!



Good People, Good Deeds

Khutsho (3D)

There lived a girl who was loving, caring and sweet! Her name was Racheal. She lived in a poor family. Her mom was a very hard working woman who worked long and hard to earn money for the family. Although her mom didn't earn a lot of money, Racheal felt grateful and happy for all that she had.

At school, Racheal was a shy girl, who didn't really talk with people. Her schoolmates found her weird because usually the students in school would talk together and play together but Racheal didn't do any of these things. She would rather be alone and read a book. Racheal didn't have any friends at all and sometimes she would feel lonely. Some of Racheal's classmates would tease her and make fun of her, saying that she's ugly and that she should go kill herself. Racheal was so unhappy. She would go home and cry every night. She didn't understand why her classmates were so mean to her. She hated her face and just wanted to kill herself. As she had no one to talk to, it was always on her mind to take her life.

When she graduated from primary school she was happy because she could leave that horrible school with so many bad memories! She was excited to go to secondary school because she thought she would finally be happy and enjoy her life! On the first day of school, Racheal was again alone and had no friends. However, one girl came up to her and started to talk to her and Racheal felt happy. After that incident she wanted to try making friends for the first time. It was great but all of a sudden it went wrong! People hated her after that. They started calling her annoying, dumb, ugly, etc. Racheal was so unhappy as she thought that they were friends but in reality they weren't. Racheal grew up and in that process she felt depressed. Racheal wanted to take revenge from all those people who had made her sad and unhappy. She thought that if she took her revenge that would make her happy. So she went and took her revenge. Later on her attitude changed and she became

a bad girl. She was mean to a lot of people, even to her mom. People were shocked to see how much she had changed. Racheal then found out that she was going too far. She regretted what she did. Taking revenge and being mean couldn't solve anything. Racheal then apologized to everyone and changed herself to be a better version of herself.

She wanted to do good deeds and help students who were going through the same things like her. So she did a lot of voluntary work, helping and caring for other people. She enjoyed it. She found out that being nice to people and helping them is better than being mean to them. She found out that having hatred in her heart just made things worse and caused nothing but trouble. Instead of trying to solve things with anger and hatred one should try solving things with a happy and positive attitude. Be a good person & do good deeds!

