

4 · 23 World Book Day 含11年上春 Creative Competition in 2025





高中組 中四(S4)▶中六(S6) Senior Secondary

Chan Cheuk Yin

St. Bonaventure College and High School

Topic Follow Your Heart in Everything You Do

"Journey to the Soul" is usually thought of as a spiritual process where one discovers their real self, purpose, and spiritual growth. The theme has taken deep roots across a range of literature materials. There are two compelling stories that are relevant to the theme, which are The Little Prince written by Antoine de Saint-Exupéry in 1943 and Educated written by Tara Westover in 2018. While the former takes a whimsical approach through a child's perspective, the latter represents a memoir of evolution and toughness. Although The Little Prince and Educated differ in context and content, they both relate to the theme of the journey to the soul. In this essay, I will elaborate on how these two novels lead us to the journey to the soul, and discuss what they have done that inspires us to discover our real selves.

In The Little Prince, it was about a young boy from his own tiny planet who travels across the universe, meeting different characters. Each of the characters represents several aspects of human nature. The narrative starts with a pilot who survives a plane crash in the Sahara Desert. While he is attempting to repair his plane, he meets a mysterious boy with golden hair, who is the little prince. The pilot recalls his childhood drawing of a boa constrictor that has swallowed an elephant. His drawing is misunderstood by the grown-ups as mere childishness. The grown-ups respond and advise him to lay aside his drawings. He devotes himself instead to geography, history, and so on. He gives up his dream as a painter because of the reactions and the attitude of the adults, and this is the tale of the pilot. In my opinion, I see the pilot as a symbol of losing innocence. He has become a practical adult who has lost touch with the imagination of childhood due to the harsh realities in life.

The story ultimately illustrates how adults lose sight of what truly matters. Their worlds are surrounded by money and being practical. Although it may seem appealing, this mentality will smother the creativity and dreams of all the children, as well as the one of the pilot's. Adults often prioritize making their children rich and successful. However, this focus does not always align with the desire of the children. Instead of following society's expectations, children should seek imagination and authentic fulfillments, like following their true passions and ambitions. The story of the pilot offers us a negative example of the consequences of giving up our childhood dreams. He ignores his true self by choosing a professional path to suit societal expectations rather than his genuine ambitions. I strongly believe that it is more likely to describe his behaviors as a 'journey to wealth' rather than a 'journey to the soul.

This lesson greatly resonates with the journey to the soul, highlighting the importance of discovering one true self by a cautionary tale. It reminds us that fulfilling our dreams is fundamental for a meaningful life. Each planet the little prince visits represents different life lessons, from the lessons of love to the importance of relationships. His travels across the universe remind us that reaching a destination is not the only purpose in the journey to the soul, it is all about the experiences and lessons learnt along the way.

Contrastingly, Educated by Tara Westover is a memoir that delves into her struggle for education and self-identification within a family that denies mainstream society and formal schooling. Growing up in isolation, Tara faces various challenges, including a lack of formal education and family objections. Despite these setbacks, her determination to seek knowledge and awareness resolutely highlights her resilience, which is a vital aspect of the journey to the soul. She begins her education at seventeen years old, attending a community college for the first time in her life. Learning along the way not only transforms her from being isolated to being a part of the community, but also reinforces the understanding of her true self.

The tale of *Educated* is a powerful evidence to the idea that education can change one's life. As she started studying science, philosophy and so on, she doubts the tales that have shaped her childhood. This pursuit of knowledge becomes a journey to self-discovery, as she learns to defend her own personality and break free from the limitations imposed by her family, such as restriction on formal education. She begins to develop her own thinking, belief and ideas. This memoir affirms that the journey to the soul often requires to break free from the family expectations to find one's true self. Although it may seem unfilial, aimlessly fulfilling our family expectations can limit our own thoughts that are important for discovering our real selves. Fulfilling our own expectations and discovering our real selves are what the journey to the soul truly means.

While The Little Prince and Educated are totally different in style, they both are related to the theme of the journey to the soul. Both of the narratives bring out the importance of discovering our true selves, and the pursuit of our own desires. Both of the characters undergo transformation that lead them to a deeper understanding of themselves. For instance, the little prince encounters different characters, each symbolizes the quest for meaning and understanding of life. Similarly, Tara's journey is filled with obstacles that challenge her dedication to learning. Therefore, both of the characters teach us a lesson that encountering and talking to different people and overcoming setbacks can lead us to discover our true selves.

In summary, when we explore our own desires and paths, we have to embrace the challenges and the lessons that appear as there is no way to avoid them. Eventually, the journey to the soul is about discovering our true selves and fulfilling our own expectations. The stories of the little prince and Tara's encourage us to reflect on our own lives and the meaning of what our lives truly mean. They also inspire us to chase our own journeys, urging us not to engage in things that fulfill societal expectations rather than our own desires. The Little Prince and Educated are definitely must-read books.

Comments

- Ideas are clearly presented with sobering thoughts.
- A well-structured piece of writing with a rich vocabulary.



Oftentimes, I find myself succumbing to ennui and despair; you could say I am a miserabilist. After sighs of exasperation, there is a deafening silence, and all the thoughts I've tried to neglect come flooding back at once. The small yet impactful thoughts of self-hatred, retrospective regrets, and future errors have been obscuring my vision of a wonderful life. It was as if I were an autumn leaf, drifting helplessly away from my solace, carried by whatever wind that took me. That was until I came across a powerful poem in the book "Awakened Empath." The last stanza of the poem spoke strongly to me, and I quote: "Your soul isn't as unreachable or out of touch as your mind might believe; it is always and already here, just obscured by the mind's chatter." I was so inspired that I knew I had to silence the devil in my mind and put an end to my suffering in order to transcend anew; thus, the tale of my journey to my soul began.

Aphorisms and lessons must be learned before we can truly connect with our soul; they are like puzzles. We have to collect and piece them together one by one to create subliminal art, so we really cannot expect to see changes in a day or two. After all, Rome wasn't built in a day, but they were laying bricks every hour.

The first two pieces of the puzzle—self-worth and personal growth—were introduced to me through a book called "The Old Man and the Sea" by Ernest Hemingway. In the first part of the story, Santiago, an old man, shows clear signs of self-doubt. When his pupil Manolin asks him to teach him the ways of fishing, Santiago immediately turns him down, saying that he has gone 84 days without catching a fish and is not worthy to be his mentor. Then one day, everything changes. Out at sea, Santiago comes across a giant marlin and is determined to catch it in order to break his streak of unsuccessful returns. However, it is no easy feat, as he is just an old man well past retirement age; he lacks the stamina and strength to battle with a nimble fish. In the end, his determination fuels him to continue onward. Although he returns only with the skeleton of the marlin due to an incident with sharks at sea, I believe he has found something greater—self-worth. Santiago's age didn't determine his self-worth; his determination did. Age is one of many factors that affect our self-worth. I remember feeling down because I was lagging behind others who were much younger than me in a summer study course. During that time, I kept questioning my worth since I was older and was supposed to be more intelligent. Now I finally understand the concept of self-worth: age is but a number; it doesn't factor into our value as human beings. Sure, we all have flaws, but we also have strengths. Learning to focus on and appreciate them will allow us to discover our self-worth and bring us one step closer to connecting with our soul. In addition, personal growth also contributes to our journey to the soul. Santiago demonstrates valuable qualities and delivers a message about how we are capable of journeying through struggles. Perseverance will bring dignity, and faith will help us overcome obstacles. Being able to grasp these qualities is already a sign of personal growth. These are the basic practices of self-love, which will greatly aid us in our journey to the soul.

The third piece of the puzzle is self-acceptance. We are creatures that love to socialize; hence, it is no surprise that we place hefty emphasis on what others think of us. Due to this, many of us tend to hide our flaws and create new personalities to fit in. The Greek sculptures in the British Museum, as you may know, aren't in great condition; some of them are chipped, while others have broken arms, but this doesn't stop them from standing proudly. What I'm trying to convey is that both we and the sculptures have flaws. The only difference is that we find it hard to accept and be proud of ourselves. A person has both flaws and perfections; that is what makes us who we are. If we want others to accept us, we must accept ourselves beforehand. In the book "Milk and Honey," there is a poem: "If you are not enough for yourself, you will never be enough for someone else." It would be ironic for us to seek others' approval when we don't accept ourselves, wouldn't it? If you spend your time chasing butterflies, they'll fly away, but if you spend time making a beautiful garden, the butterflies will gradually come. Accept and work on yourself, and then others will come to accept you. "Wonder" by Palacio is about a boy who was born differently. The story explores his experiences at school and how he has come to accept himself. His journey to self-acceptance proves that anyone is capable of doing the same. Auggie has faced far more hardships than we have before learning to love himself, so why can't we do the same? When we start to accept who we are, we will slowly stop worrying about what others might think of us. "To thine own self be true." Embracing self-acceptance will allow us to shed our false selves and reunite with our soul.

The last piece of the puzzle is letting go. Letting go isn't a sign of weakness; only a very few truly understand the art of letting go. To acknowledge it is to be at peace with your soul. We can let go of many things, but the hardest thing to let go of is probably regret. "The Midnight Library" illustrates how the protagonist regrets almost every choice she has made in her life, from letting her cat go outdoors to leaving her fiancé two days before the wedding. Regret is a natural part of life, and trust me when I say that it's no easy feat to just put it down. However, we have to come to an understanding that regrets greatly harm our souls and minds. If you continue to carry bricks from your past, you will end up building the same house. We cannot simply sit and stare at our wounds forever. Evolve or repeat: regrets won't help us move forward, but letting go will. To let go is to bloom beautifully from your wounds. Let it end; hurt, heal, and finally go.

When combined, these pieces will form a complete picture. Every experience and

My naïveté shall be my epitaph. I will breathe in peace and breathe out the past, and finally transcend anew.

Comments

insight helps pave the way for our journey toward the soul.

- A detailed work with lots of information and individual personality and clarification. Good try piece.
- Well-structured. The whole piece of writing is well-connected with "puzzles" which highlights the reflection of the writer. Good choice of books as reference.

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高中組 中四(S4)▶中六(S6)
Senior Secondary

Kwong Leann

St. Margaret's Co-Educational English **Secondary and Primary School**

Topic Finding Comfort in Soul Touching Books

I walked into the physics lab, hot tears streaming down my face. I hadn't planned to break down there it just happened to be where I was when everything felt too heavy. I began ranting to my teacher about how bad everything was; academics, extracurriculars, friends, family—life. He suggested I read The Courage to Be Disliked: How to Free Yourself, Change your Life and Achieve Real Happiness.

The book was made up of dialogues between a philosopher and a young man that spanned across multiple nights. Each question the young man raised seemed to be something I had previously wondered, but it was articulated better. The book made me feel seen. In particular, when the author wrote about anxiety being rooted in insecurities. However, what started as an easy read quickly gathered dust among its peers, as do all self-help books. Until I had a stupidly petty fight with my mom.

There I was again, tears rolling, with no one to lean on. In a somewhat pathetic attempt to distract myself, I began reading the book I never took the time to finish, not knowing I would be on a revelatory journey.

Night One

The choice is yours. In the depths of our hearts lies the extraordinary power to rewrite our own story. Like a bird trapped in a cage of its own making, we often believe our past determines our future, but the philosopher taught us life isn't a linear track laid by our past experiences; it's a series of present moments, each holding the seed of transformation. Today's choice to be happy isn't naive optimism it's a courageous decision to stop living in the trauma of yesterday and the anxiety of tomorrow.

Night Two

Inferiority is a deplorable hoax. We chase shadows of perfection, believing ourselves to be lacking. But what if this feeling of "not enough" is merely an illusion we've accepted as truth? The book reveals how we create these feelings not because we're actually inferior, but because they serve as convenient excuses to avoid life's challenges. Perceived weaknesses are just the stories we tell ourselves.

Night Three

Separate yourself from their expectations. Like actors in a play written by others, we often perform roles assigned to us by family, society, and our own fears. The philosopher teaches that true freedom comes when we recognize that others' judgments are their tasks, not ours. While they may hand us their expectations, we don't need to accept this burden. Real courage isn't about being fearless - it's about acting despite our fears, and stepping into our own light.

Night Four

The world doesn't revolve around you. In a profound twist, the book reveals how liberation comes from abandoning the belief that we're the center of everyone's universe. This isn't about diminishing our worth, but understanding that others' actions aren't always about us. This shift from a self-centered to a community-centered viewpoint opens doors to genuine connections and peace of mind.

Night Five Live now. Life isn't a dress rehearsal for some future perfect version of ourselves. Drawing from Adlerian psychology, the book shed light on how confidence is not thinking you're perfect, it's embracing our whole selves - flaws and all. It's about standing in our truth, acknowledging our imperfections while recognizing our inherent worth. It's not about self-affirmation, it's self-acceptance.

The book, through its Socratic dialogue, gave me answers on how to handle hurt, make worthwhile connections, and give meaning to life. The courage to be disliked becomes, ultimately, the courage to be ourselves.

A while later, when life fell apart, I turned to When Things Fall Apart: Heart Advice for Difficult Times. In its pages, I found a different kind of courage, the courage to sit with discomfort. The book embraced the very chaos I was trying to escape and invited me to sit with my pain, to examine it not as an enemy, but as a teacher.

The author's words taught me it's not always about restoring order. Sometimes, it's about finding peace within the disorder. Where "The Courage to be Disliked" showed me how to break free from external judgments, "When Things Fall Apart" taught me how to embrace brokenness itself. It spoke in a whisper that being broken isn't something to fix, but to understand.

The book showed me that the path to inner peace isn't about fixing myself, but understanding that I was never broken to begin with. Each chapter felt like a gentle conversation with a wise friend. It taught me our instinct to run from pain often causes more suffering than the pain itself. When the author wrote about embracing uncertainty, it resonated deeply with my perpetual need for control. I began to understand my desperate attempts to maintain order were actually what kept me from experiencing life fully. As a perfectionist, I've always hyper fixated on chasing perfection. I idolised the idea of being impeccable beyond reproach. It sounded too good to be true. Well, likely because it is. In a sense, my hyperfixation jailed me in a cycle that burned me out, and these books were the key that freed me.

The times when things fall apart aren't failures in my life story, but integral chapters that deserve to be read fully. The book didn't just offer me comfort; it brought me deep into my soul, allowing me to face myself honestly. It taught me wisdom comes not from seeking answers, but from learning to live with the questions.

Together, these books became companions on a deeply personal journey to finding myself. One taught me to stand tall in the face of criticism, the other to bow humbly before life's uncertainties. Between their lines, I found not just advice, but reflections of my own capacity for growth and resilience. The most beautiful discovery wasn't in the words themselves, but in realizing that true growth happens in the space between breaking and healing - in that sacred moment when we choose to stay present with ourselves, exactly as we are.

Comments

• An insigthful review of the hard time faced with personal reflections. Well-structured content with a clear matching theme.

The message is clear and strong.

Leung Yu Fung Christie

G.T. (Ellen Yeung) College

Topic How an Expedition Forever Changed Me

I will always remember how this friendship broke my heart and how it made me fall into the depths of despair and self-loathe. In fact, I even lost my desire to make new friends. But, I will always remember how a deep spiritual exploration inside my soul saved me and brought me back to life.

It all started when I met a boy. We started out as acquaintances who lived in the same area, only acknowledging each other's presence if we were so lucky to be on the same train at the same time. He was shy, and I was too, and I never imagined that we'd be able to initiate conversations with each other at all. Surprisingly, we managed to build a strong friendship, one that could last for decades. He cared so much for me, always offering a helping hand in times of distress, and made time to catch up with me despite his extremely busy schedule. At the time, I was so confident that our friendship would be lifelong, and that we would forever be closely connected.

However, there was a plunge in our friendship that I never saw coming. Suddenly, he started ignoring my texts and calls, slowly cutting off contact with me virtually, until we never had any contact with each other at all.

The days that followed were devastating. I desperately tried every link of communication I could think of, hoping that he would reply or at least give a sign that our friendship still existed. However, over the course of three months, there was no spark whatsoever. It was official. I had lost a friend. As the days slurred by, thoughts of all kinds filled my brain like floodwater. Did he hate me? Was he angered at something I once did? What happened? Why did he end our friendship like this? A voice in my head berated myself for hurting him, while another voice told me that he had stopped being kind to me because I wasn't worthy enough to be his friend, that I wasn't kind enough, caring enough, or intelligent enough. Or worse, that I was pulling him down, dragging him away from his ambitious path to success. My mind drowned in the vast pool of all the silent, internal tears I shed. Slowly, I forgot what happiness was like anymore. All I could think about were the never-ending possibilities of what I might have done. I couldn't look at myself without feeling a fresh wave of searing hatred. My mental health became a ticking bomb, and I knew that, to live, I must take a train into the depths of my heart to salvage what was left of me and restore what could be restored. But how? Where was that train? How could I know what was left of me? I had no idea how to answer any of those questions.

People often say, "Books are the medicine everyone needs in order to stay sane". I never believed in the therapeutic power a book holds, but in order to bring back myself, I decided to read some books on psychology.

And those books fundamentally changed my perspective on life and friendship forever.

There were some questions raised in *Inside Out* which made me think deeply: What was or were pressing my buttons? What were my triggers? What was the underlying core reason for my emotions? Choice Theory gave me the answer. Me, my thoughts, my mind. Choice theory explains that, for all practical purposes, we choose everything we do, including the misery we feel. Many of the emotions taking over our minds are the indirect results of the actions and thoughts we choose to endure every day of our lives. When we are depressed, we believe we have no control over our suffering, that we are victims of an imbalance in our neurochemistry. Yet, the reality of our true control over how we feel starkly contrasts with this belief.

Through *Learn to Be an Optimist*, I discovered a similar theory, dubbed "learned helplessness". As a result of some experiments conducted on dogs and humans in the 1960s, Martin Seligman drew a parallel between the thought processes of learned helplessness and a pessimistic mindset, which can be summarised by the dialogue "It's my fault; things will never get better; this will affect everything in my life". Coincidentally, this was exactly the thought that repeatedly and tirelessly flitted through my mind all these months, one way or another. At first, everything sounded weird and illogical; but as my train of thoughts continues to perform roundabouts on the same set of derogatory notions, I realized that I have always been the main perpetrator for my ongoing grief, not my friend nor his actions. After finally being able to answer the questions posed at the start of this journey, I began to look for ways to save my soul from being pushed to the brink of madness.

As I delved deep into the contents of Learn To Be an Optimist, thankfully, there was a way to reverse the direction of my thoughts – by identifying the self-scrutinising thoughts I had, replacing the existing suppositions with realistic ones, and focusing on solving the true underlying problem, which was how I could trust myself on having friends and rebuilding my self-perception. At last, after a lengthy period of internal conflict, I felt like I had reached the starting point of the amelioration of all the negative emotions that had whirled around me and pulled me down. It was the start of the tunnel towards a better mental health and a better me.

During the following months, I worked hard to develop a stronger sense of positive thinking. After reading The Power of Positive Thinking, I learned how to implement positive thoughts into my brain daily through self-talk. I began the habit of giving myself pep-talks in front of my bedroom mirror every morning, reminding myself of life's delicacies, "the little wonders", instead of fixating on the bad stuff. I was able to rebuild the trust for my own actions, ultimately picking up the glass shards of my soul and piecing them back together. It still had its cracks, but they proudly reminded me of the long-winded path that I walked through to get to who I am now. Eventually, I even gained the courage to sit down and have a talk with my friend, who profoundly apologized for the hurt he caused me and reassured me that he would stay through thick and thin.

As Henri Frederic Amiel said, "We are never more discontented with others than when we are discontented with ourselves". Through this whole journey to the soul, the most important thing I learned was self-love. To treat myself like I would treat others, to not force misery upon myself like I would never do so for others.

And, for once in my life, I felt ready to make new friends. Again.

Comments

- Fluent delivery of ideas. The message is inspiring and strong.
- A well-structured account of the writer's experience and the role played by the books.

香港悅讀周 **HONG KONG READING WEEK**

作品以原作展示並以獲獎者姓名排序。 Works are displayed in original form and arranged in the order of the winner's name.

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今年香港公共圖書館再度與深圳圖書館、廣東省立中川圖書館及澳門公共圖書館合作 各自以同一主題舉辦比賽。所有得獎作品均會在各館展出,以促進大灣區讀者交流 共享閱讀與創作的樂趣。展覽詳情可參看香港公共圖書館網頁

This year, the Hong Kong Public Libraries continues to collaborate with the Shenzhen Library, the Sun Yat-sen Library of Guangdong Province and the Macao Public Library in organising competitions under the same theme separately. All winning entries will be displayed in these libraries to foster exchanges among readers of the Greater Bay Area for sharing the fun of reading and creation Please visit the Hong Kong Public Libraries website for details of the ex





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Yee Wing Yan

Carmel Secondary School Topic Finding Strength — How Children's Books **Encouraged Me to Move On**



I was perfectly fine with my personality. I was loved by my family and surrounded by friends that embraced me for who I am... or so I thought. Never in my life have I expected myself to be the subject of an intense online bullying campaign started by the very people I considered as friends and since then, coupled with endless academic demands and increasing socialising pressure, I doubt myself. I wandered every day and night 'who exactly am I?', and slowly, I found myself amidst a seemingly everlasting storm, holding on to my dear life to floating wood bark.

But then, I saw the pile of books left collecting dust at the corners. Each, coming in different shapes and sizes, had vibrantly coloured book covers that lured you into savouring what it could offer. They were the children's books I used to cuddle with. 'Brain Freeze', 'Peter Pan and Wendy', 'Skysteppers' - the sight of the book titles hit me with waves of nostalgia, fragments of my carefree and uncomplicated childhood.

Reminiscing about the goodness of my childhood, I decided to give them a go and thought to myself that maybe, just maybe, I could find the answers to my problems.

Believe me, children's books are a gem. Action-packed scenes? Checked. Character interactions that melt your heart? Double checked! Childhood bias? Maybe, but light hearted stories that give you comfort? Pure chef's kiss. Without further ado, allow me to introduce you to Skysteppers.

Merely ten pages into Skysteppers by Katherine Rundell, I was greeted by an intense chase between the protagonist Matteo and policemen over the ordinary streets of Paris. One moment he was ducking under the belly of a vast horse to seek protection from, and the other moment, he was placing his hands and feet over carved golden statues of an opera house, trying to seek a shelter from being captured. The way the author vividly painted the scene had my heart racing and hoping fervently that Matteo could find a peaceful shelter to enjoy his food.

This encouraged me to keep imagining, see things in a different light and think positively. In life, when we get used to something, we start to lose interest and believe that such routine matters are dull and boring, but if we keep an adventurous heart, everything could be the start of an exciting adventure. Maybe imagine the puddles after the rain a portal that is extremely picky as to whether they should send you to a different dimensions, or maybe the elderly men playing Chinese chess in the parks aren't just playing chess, but solving an intergalactic puzzle that could answer the mysteries that our galaxy beholds. How interesting is that?

The charm of Skystepper doesn't end at that. The fateful encounter of Matteo with another 'Rooftop Kid' Mercédès started with them having a four-page-long argument on who gets to keep a pigeon basically had me rolling on the floor and obsessing over how innocently adorable their interactions are. This reminds me of me and my best friend. We liked bickering over the tiniest things and even declared each other as 'archnemesis', but in the end we treasured each other and sought each other's help in times of need.

Maybe we could defy gravity a little, unbound ourselves from the chains of reality, and step into a time-travelling adventure with grandpa's old ice cream truck. Brain Freeze, as much as ice-cream being my go-to comfort food, was and will always be my comfort book. The structure of the story is a plot twist from the start, being totally unconventional with the first line being 'The End' and in bold letters, too! This humorous start of the composition brings a smile upon my face every time I read it, and it gives me confidence that I could do something different, something out of the ordinary, something rule-breaking and the results would be positive, praise-worthy even.

Peter Pan and Wendy is a childhood classic. I've always loved Wendy for not wanting to grow up, but young me was bitter about the ending when Wendy eventually returns to London to grow up. Now that I'm more experienced and 'have seen' things, I become more open to the message that everyone has to grow up. I've come to understand that it's cool to stay a child forever, but that would be a cowardly move. At the end of the day, it would just be me selfishly refusing to take responsibility and escape from matters. The trauma from bullying is real, but I can't just pretend it never happened, or change myself every day to avoid getting hurt. It has hit me that the only way I could fully heal and get over the issue is to face it, accept it and embrace it.

Now that I think about it, I never quite expected these children's books to be able to journey to the depths of my soul, resonating with my real-life struggles. From Skysteppers, it reminds me of the linkages my old self left me. I had curiosity from imagining stories out of small details in life, and friendships that are at least 10 years old now, that encourages me to stay optimistic even when life is giving you hardships; From Brain Freeze, I could change my outlook of life. Instead of desperately trying to fit in again, why don't I stay true to myself and break the conventional status-quo? From Peter Pan and Wendy, it gives me the courage to view the traumas and bad things that happened in the past, and maybe I'd learn to accept and be thankful that they have happened.

And the older I get, the more that I feel reading children's books is a taboo. I feel ashamed even by the thought of stepping into the Children's Library at the public libraries. Why is that? Why should we feel uncomfortable when we do kids stuff? It's true that as we grow older, there are more things that we shouldn't do considering our duties and responsibilities, but that doesn't mean we could never do some things ever again. Those playground games we played as pastimes in elementary school like 'Red Light, Green Light' and 'Simon Says' could also be played when we've stepped our feet into society.

Comments

- A tactful integration of different texts to tell the growth of the writer.
- An in-depth personal reflection of what he/she has learnt and gained from the books with suitable tone. Expressive language use.



香港學校圖書館主任協會 Hong Kong Teacher-Librarians' Association 香港創意閱讀教育協會 Association of Innovative Reading 香港貿易發展局 Hong Kong Trade Development Council

今年香港公共圖書館再度與深圳圖書館、廣東省立中山圖書館及澳門公共圖書館合作 各自以同一主題舉辦比賽。所有得獎作品均會在各館展出,以促進大灣區讀者交流 共享閱讀與創作的樂趣。展覽詳情可參看香港公共圖書館網頁 This year, the Hong Kong Public Libraries continues to collaborate with the Shenzhen Library, the Sun Yat-sen Library of Guangdong Province and the Macao Public Library in organising competitions under the same theme separately. All winning entries will be displayed in these libraries to foster exchanges among

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