Dance: A Timeless Form of Expression

The word “dance” means to move the feet and body in a way to match the speed or movements of the music. To me, dance can also be silent. A small movement such as moving fingers, arms, shoulders, even toes can construct a beautiful dance.

Dance started to appeal to me when I was in junior high school. I was fortunately admitted to dance class. For a dancer, it was a late start. Compared to other students who had been learning to dance for a long period of time, I was a real beginner. The first year in junior high was a hard time for me. I had to learn all the basics. I found the lessons extremely tough. In order to catch up with other classmates, I took extra dance lessons; I also did a lot of stretches at home. I remember the first time we wore toe shoes for ballet class. I really wanted to do my best. But it turned out that when I took off the shoes my toes were black and blue, and they were bleeding. After constant practice, I began to gradually catch up. I realized that I didn’t feel inferior to my classmates anymore!

I wasn’t shy, but performing in front of others always made me get very nervous. Through the many experiences I learned from performing on stage, I became more and more familiar with it. Now, I’m not afraid to face a large audience as I’m used to it. Furthermore, I enjoy every performance on the stage. Dance has surely helped me to find my self-confidence!

Among so many dance troupes around the world, my favorite is the Cloud Gate Dance Theater. The Cloud Gate Dance Theater is not only a native dance troupe from Taiwan, but it’s also well-known around the world. Lin Hwai-min, the founder and artistic director of Cloud Gate, combines western and eastern cultures into dances to make them timeless. My favorite choreography, Song of the Wanderers, is Lin's most famous piece. It tells the story of Siddhartha’s quest for enlightenment. After I saw the performance, I stood there clapping for a long time. I was touched by the professional dancers, and their determination and enthusiasm. It was beyond description!

Every performance requires great perseverance and dedication from the dancers. Sometimes a ten-minute performance can take dancers up to ten years or more to perfect. However, for a dancer, the hardships are worth while they receive recognition from the audience. Therefore, next time when you have the opportunity to watch a dance performance, don't forget to put your hands together. It's the best way to express your support and encouragement.

Internet Addiction

There is no doubt that everyone has experience on surfing the Internet, for there are so many fresh things on the Internet that we have never met before. Most important of all, we can do anything without showing our identity.

With this advantage, we can easily make friends on the Internet without showing our face whether we are ugly or not. Furthermore, we can do everything without going out, such as shopping, ordering food or drinks, and so on. It’s really convenient.

However, there are so many disadvantages on the Internet, like Internet addiction. Because of Internet addiction, lots of students abandon their schoolwork and play computer games all day. In addition, sitting in front of the screen without resting their eyes may cause diseases, and if you don’t take a break in the process of playing computer, you may get sick.

So, don’t spend too much time playing or surfing the Internet. Just use it appropriately and don’t forget to have a rest. Finally, don’t lose your mind in the Internet. That will do more harm than good to you.

My Favorite Novelist

My favorite novelist is J.R.R. Tolkien, who is an author of a famous novel – The Lord of The Rings, which is adapted to a film, and nominated to “The Best Film” in Oscar this year.

Tolkien’s productions are, The Lord of The Rings- Fellowship of The Ring, - The Tow Towers and – The Return of The King. Before these works, there are The Hobbit and The Lord of The Rings.

I’ve read Fellowship of The Ring and The Tow Towers. I found out that I’ve started loving his
productions. They’re filled with fantasy, venture, friendship, excitement and above all, courage. It’s an enjoyment reading his works; I’ll get into his world, as if I were in Hobbiton, Rivendell, Lothlorian, Mordor and Moria. That’s pretty cool. I feel I’m one of those characters. I can see short and cute Hobbits, smart wizards, clever and calm attractive Elves, ugly and evil Orcs and Uruk-Hai, scary and mysterious Ringwraiths, brave but rude Shorts and mature experienced Aragorn. I travel with them. I can see any scenes. I can feel anything. I’ll use a lot of imaginations while reading novels, so I don’t like to be interrupted.

I love to read fiction. J.R.R. Tolkien uses a lot of elements of fantasy in his works. Those are really excellent!!! Though his works are very thick, I still love to finish them with my whole enthusiasm!!

My Most Unforgettable Experience

Honorable judges, dear teachers and guests,

Today I’m going to share with you my most unforgettable experience. Experience is the extract of suffering, and men learn by their sufferings more than by any other teaching. And I am no exception. Ever since I started attending school, my mother has always kept saying to me things like “As you sow, so shall you reap.” She wanted me to go all out in whatever I do. However, such advice just went in one ear, and out the other. I didn’t take her words seriously enough until my second year in junior high.

When I was a freshman in junior high, I took part in the school-held English speech contest. Given that I was the first-grader, I got myself whole-heartedly involved in preparing for the speech. I spent most of my time searching for the information for the speech, discussing it with teachers and friends between lessons at school, and practicing reciting the speech again in front of the mirror at home. Although I left no stone unturned, I was still very nervous before the last minute. Strangely enough, the moment I stood on the stage, I felt the growing inner fulfillment with each word coming out of my mouth, and delivered my speech more smoothly than I had expected. It was a wonderful feeling when I stepped down the stage. The outcome of the competition was, to everybody’s satisfaction, that I won the second prize.

One year later, there was another speech contest. When I was told that the contestants were those who had been defeated by me the year before, I gloatingly took the challenge without second thought. In fact, I took it lightly, partly because I was overjoyed at the previous victory, partly because I underestimated the potentials and the efforts of the other competitors. I took it for granted that I could at least win again the second prize. Chances are I might capture the championship. In this way, I dreamed away my time, making little preparation for the speech, while some other contestants exerted themselves for their second chance. I memorized my speech only a couple minutes before my performance. Now you may imagine what I looked like on the stage then. Uttering segments of the speech fitfully really made a spectacle of myself. When the contest was over, my self-confidence collapsed. I dared not look at my teachers and friends, or talk to death on the spot. I deserved it, of course. But I never expected it would end so badly.

Well, it is easy to be wise after the event. Thanks to my waterloo experience, I came to realize that modesty helps one to make progress, while conceit makes one lay behind. And I also learned that whatever I do, I have to do in my power, because opportunity seldom knocks twice if I can’t get myself well-prepared. I am here to thank all of you for giving me a chance to prove that I have grown up with the wisdom I learned from my experience. Thank you for your listening.

My Suggestion to President A-Bian

First of all, I would like to thank you for giving me the opportunity to share my suggestions to President A-Bian who just won a handsome diplomatic victory over the former president Mr. Lee Den-hua’s winning visa to Japan for curing his heart disease.

The first suggestion I am going to offer is that I want President A-Bian to check his campaign promises from time to time. Because I want him to make sure his campaign promises are kept and will be fulfilled during his presidency. Of course, he has won an “election battle” from the hands of century-old party the KMT. But I’d rather say he has only passed a “campaign test”. You know people in Taiwan today are tired of those “forgetful” politicians and their promises. And I do hope he won’t be another. Please don’t make us down, President A-Bian. Show us all that you are a man of your word. And you put the welfare of 23,000,000 people in Taiwan into first consideration. Thank you.

Then, I want to say that you have a good start by cutting down the salary of the president. You have set a...
good model for the so-called “people’s public servants”. During your first year of presidency, we have met a world-wide economic depression. Our economic development has met the hardest challenge we have ever had. So, perhaps, we should also consider cutting down the salaries of legislators, assembly representatives and officials. In my opinion, the main cause of the chaos in Taiwan political sphere is that officials, especially representatives, are over paid but they don’t deserve to be paid that much according to their performances. I am sure that doing so will not make us less enthusiastic in our work, but instead, it will make the government higher in quality since people would not then run for offices because of money. Besides, money should be spent in other aspects that will benefit the people rather than be wasted on government personnel. If the president can, why can’t they?

So, use you wisdom and work hard, A-Bian Team. It’s a tough task but it is worth it. And you have all people’s support by raising their hands and legs.

The devastating 9-21 earthquake that killed more than 2,000 people has exposed problems long hidden under a thriving economy. In our frenzy to chase money and power, few Taiwanese have given serious thought to their relations with nature and earth. And the recent images of rescuers digging through rubble of collapsed buildings make people wonder if the island’s economy has grown faster than the sense of public safety and respect of laws. We have only one earth, and one Taiwan. And the importance of environmental protection just can’t be overemphasized. Over the past few decades, we have taken advantage of this treasure island. But at the same time, we do much harm to it. We can’t live with polluted air and water, and nor can we let Taiwan become a “garbage island”. So, I would like President A-Bian to always keep in mind this lesson and take strict precautions against natural calamities, and strengthen law and order to protect the lives and properties of people.

The fourth thing I will remind the president is to improve social order. Over the years, especially last year, social problems have significantly worsened, and deserves notice and attention. It’s urgent for our government to take measures to control the situation. My suggestion is that we should passively enforce the law as well as actively improve our social welfare. If the authorities concerned cooperate with the public to make efforts to keep social order, it’s expectable to decrease the crime rate, enable the old, the young, the handicapped a freedom from fear. Our society, in this way, will once again be harmonious.

Finally, I would like President A-Bian to focus on increasing governmental efficiency. Only with an efficient government can we promote educational and judicial reforms and encourage the vitality of the private sector. We will thereby enhance the overall strength of our nation and lay a favorable foundation for our national development, to meet the intense international competition of the future. The Republic of China has weathed many difficulties since its establishment. We believe that hardship will bring us closer together and adversity will regenerate our strength. So, with perseverance and unceasing efforts of all ROC citizens, we can bring our nation into a new era. At the threshold of the new century, let us work together to make our country a better place for us to live in, a promising dreamland for people with ideals and a Formosa for our future generations.

Rip Van Winkle

91318 王美怡

Again, my husband, shames me and is lazy for working. He goes to the pub for a couple cups of wine. He never thinks of how hard work I’ve done, and never helps me! I’m so angry that I run out at a rush speed. He’s drinking while I arrive at the pub, and sitting with those fair-weather friends, which makes me get very mad.

“I’m fed up wren you, Mr. Rip Van!” I shout like a mad hen, and the whole pub quiet down. “You always let me do all the work, and you just sit there feeding your stupid dog, or drinking and chatting with these god damn fair-weather friends rather than come back and help me!” “Especially you, you, you and you!” I point at Franky, Ted, Sean and Shawn, who are our neighbors and always ask Rip out for drinking. “If you had never asked him out, he wouldn’t become like this now. You guys lead him up the garden path!” I pulled him strongly, but strangely, Rip flung off my hand mad.

“Do you hear me??” I pulled him strongly, but strangely, Rip flung off my hand rather than go with me. He stares at me angrily, and then yells me back, “I am fed up wren you!! You bitch! I won’t go home with you!! Do you hear me??” He runs back, grabs his shotgun that is put on the bar, and calls Wolf, which is his dog to, go with him; then he comes to my side and says, “I want to leave you, leave that dirty house, leave Dutch!!” He then runs out rapidly.

At first, I thought he would come back, but 1 year, 3 years, 8 years, and even 15 years pass, Rip is still gone, and our daughter has been married. One day, I go out to buy something from a street peddler, but
things he sells are too expensive, and unreasonably, we have an intense argument, but at that moment, I feel something bad happens. I can feel my body hurt, and hot. I can feel I start getting spasm, and I don’t know what happens after that. While I wake up, I see myself lie there. Everyone is around me. Now I see, I’ve been dead, but Rip? Where’s Rip? He’s not coming back yet…

**Suggest Solutions to the Problem of Environmental Pollution in Kaohsiung**

I have lived in Kaohsiung for 18 years. In recent years, we have impressive hardware construction and improvement. For example, Love River has been cleaned and beautified. The Mass Rapid Transmit System is under construction. Furthermore, there were large activities and ceremonies held in Kaohsiung, such as Golden Melody Award Ceremony and displays of lanterns and fireworks. It seems that Kaohsiung is becoming a prosperous and energetic city. However, to be an internationally well-known city, we still should make great progress and improvement in many aspects, especially in solving problems of environmental pollution. Among the environmental pollution, I think the air pollution, water pollution and garbage problem are the most serious. In order to enhance the quality of life and the image of Kaohsiung, I suggest some solutions to the problems of environmental pollution.

According to the Local Air Quality Control Center, the number of vehicles has dramatically increased to more than 1.4 million in a few years. Besides, with the development of heavy industry in Kaohsiung, more and more polluted air is coming out from the factories without proper purifying stages. The government should encourage carpooling and using public transportation to reduce the number of vehicles. The officials concerned should strictly inspect the fumes and exhaust from the factories and vehicles. The factory owners and vehicle drivers who are fined should improve the situations in a very short time. Most important of all, the government should make the citizens aware that the pollution is everyone’s business.

It is no doubt that water is the most important supply to all mankind. The toxic wastewater from industry, agriculture, and the houses may pollute the rivers. Many people in Kaohsiung usually buy spring water or mineral water instead of the water provided by Water Company. The government should strictly fine the owners whose factories release toxic wastewater into the rivers; the public should not throw garbage into the rivers or drainage ditches. Moreover, the officials should persuade the public to use more natural materials in place of the chemical washing liquid. In the same way, the officials should persuade the farmers to use natural compost instead of chemical fertilizers and pesticides. What’s more, the government should teach the public the ways of reusing the wastewater, such as washing cars or watering plants.

Keeping public places clean should be everyone’s concern. Living in this modern society, we usually find several places dirty and littered with waste paper, empty bottles and cans. The sense of public mindedness should be strengthened. Besides, each person produces 60 pounds of garbage per year. Therefore, cutting down the amount of garbage we make is vital and urgent. The government should teach the public to recycle useful materials rather than throw them away. Also, recycling is an important way, which means not buying things that cannot be reused, like plastic wrapping and other packaging.

In my opinion, if we want Kaohsiung to be a more beautiful and comfortable city to live in, all citizens must start to think about prevention from this very moment. Besides making strict laws, the government should emphasize the importance of community and instill the awareness and concern for the community into the public. By educating the public, everyone will have the responsibility to create a new clean face for Kaohsiung.

**Suggest Solutions to the Problems of Environmental Pollution in Kaohsiung**

Good morning, honorable judges and guests:

I was born in Kaohsiung. I am proud of my hometown. Kaohsiung has made so much progress towards becoming a beautiful international ocean city. However, there are many problems that need to be resolved, especially with regards to environmental pollution.

I think that water pollution is the most serious issue. Finding clean water when you are thirsty is like a nightmare those people living in kaohsiung, as the tap water is unsafe. We have to spend money buying clean
bottled water that comes from elsewhere. The emissions and waste from factories, as well as the sewage system all filter into the rivers of Kaohsiung. The government should lay down laws that regulate and punish those who dump waste and toxins into the Kao Ping-River. Strict penalties should be enforced for those companies or individuals involved with polluting Kaohsiung’s water supply. Also, the old underground water pipes need to be replaced with new ones.

As for air pollution, according to recent statistics, 30% of the carbon dioxide in Taiwan is discharged from our city. Some industrial areas, like Ta-Sir, Shu-Kong produce tons of sulfur dioxide and carbon dioxide. I believe that the factories that contribute heavily to this pollution must be relocated or forced to reduce their emissions by improving pollution control standards and facilities. Factories such as petroleum refineries and dumping grounds should find an alternative to burning their waste.

Traffic exhaust created by millions of motorcycles and cars also has a major effect on the condition of our air. The increased use of mass transportation systems like the MRT and city buses could help to decrease the number of scooters and cars on the roads. By modifying our driving habits we can help to reduce air pollution significantly. It is also important to regulate the exhaust emitted by scooters and cars, as proper maintenance can also help to improve air quality. Another suggestion is to plant more trees and build more parks in and around Kaohsiung as they can also help to make the air fresher.

Kaohsiung produces over one thousand tons of garbage a day. The solution to this problem is not garbage incineration because it creates more dust and smoke, which further pollutes the water and the air. I think we should educate people about the dangers of destroying our environment and try to increase public concern about the 4R policy: Reduce, Re-use, Recycle, and Re-generate. On the subject of eternal trash management, we should focus on “Reducing and Reusing”. Reducing trash quantity by reusing waste for other purposes such as composting can decrease the trash that needs to be disposed of.

Today, we are more concerned about the dangers of pollution because we can see it and feel its effects, both on our citizens and our city. The first step to making our city cleaner, is a bag, some gloves and a desire to help clean up and protect our neighborhoods. Each individual contribution helps. If we choose to care about the environment and aid in its protection, our city can live out its name “Kaohsiung-A Beautiful Ocean City.”

Thank you for your attention.

The Chinese Martial Arts Club

When I was a first-grade student, I joined the Chinese Martial Arts Club at my school. I also learned how to get along well with others. Our teacher was like our father, treating us as his own children and caring about our studies. Although he was serious when he was teaching us in class, he was kind and humorous. He has also mastered medical skills, especially traditional Chinese medicine. Once we got injured, he could treat us by himself. In the club, I got along well with my fellow club members and we were like siblings. WE often played and chatted after we practiced. For these reasons, I like my club very much. It was just like a big family.

Eliminate Stress

Stress is the reflection of what happens in our life. It can produce both good and bad results, but moderate stress can actually help motivate us. Whether studying for a test, giving a speech or competing in a race, stress can improve our performance. However, we can’t tolerate too much pressure all at once. It makes us feel mad, stressed –out, worried, etc. I suggest we should prioritize our tasks. Then do the most important things first. While working, we can spend just a few minutes releasing tension. And then the pressure will be decreased little by little. According to many reports, exercise can also reduce stress. Too much unused energy in our bodies builds tension and leads to more negative stress. Taking part in sports or other exercise is the best way to handle this energy, and it does us good to eliminate superfluous pressure. Finally, we should think every day is really OUR day!

The Music I like
There are many kinds of music around us, such as classic, jazz, pop music and so on. But my favorite is pop music. I listen to pop music in order to relax. I listen to sad songs when I am down and that helps me to think of many things. And when I want to dance, I will listen to happy songs to make myself joyful. I feel that music is a good way to ease my stress. So I also like to listen to it when I sleep.
高雄市立左營高級中學

九十一學年度英語話劇比賽

右一 91 學年度二年 8 班演出「Cinder 王子」

右二 顛覆灰姑娘的「灰王子 Prince Cinder」

右三 91 年度二年 5 班演出「狸貓換太子 The Raccoon Prince」 英語版。所有的戲服都是同學自己縫製的。Oh! Genius!

右四 "The Raccoon Prince"劇中包公開鍘。注意那顆掉下來的人頭，真神奇!

左一 Prince Cinder

左二 The Raccoon Prince 中的皇后與太監
高雄市立左營高級中學

九十一學年度英語話劇比賽(2)

左一 91學年度二年7班演出「少女露露的煩惱 The Sufferings of Young LuLu」。
左二 「The Sufferings of Young LuLu」有個 Happy Ending
左三 91年度二年2班演出「邪惡灰姑娘 The Wicked Cinderella」。
左四 「The Wicked Cinderella」劇中的灰姑娘和王子有顛覆傳統的結局。
右一 「The Sufferings of Young LuLu」
右二 91學年度英語話劇比賽節目主持人
高雄市立左營高級中學

九十一學年度英語話劇比賽(3)

右一  91學年度二年 6 班演出“New Romeo and Juliet”。
右二  91學年度二年 9 班演出“Romeo and Juliet”。
右三  91年度二年 3 班演出“The Little Red Riding Hood”。
右四  91年度二年 4 班演出“A Harvard Woman in Legend”。
左一  二年 9 班“Romeo and Juliet”劇中的耶穌
左二  二年 15 班“All You Need is Love”
高雄市立左營高級中學

九十一學年度英語夏令營(1)

右一 夏令營開始，校長勉勵我們，並祝夏令營成功。
右二 和外籍老師及學員見面，第一件大事就是自我介紹，當然用英文囉!
右三 外籍老師教我們加拿大式的足球打法。
右四 你會打曲棍球嗎？我們第一次嘗試，雖然手忙腳亂，但有趣極了！
左一 英語營外籍教師
左二 英語營外籍教師
高雄市立左營高級中學

九十一學年度英語夏令營(2)

右一 老師要我們認識加拿大，還要益智問答呢！
右二 外籍老師教我們西洋餐桌禮儀，因為我們中午就要舉行野宴了！
右三 宴會之前先到超市採購。老師要我們找出許多只寫英文的進口食品才可過關。
右四 外籍老師教我們做鬆餅(Pancake)，很好吃喔！
左一 英語營外籍教師
左二 英語營外籍教師
高雄市立左營高級中學

九十一學年度英語夏令營(3)

左一 我們煮的東西超好吃的! 尤其在美麗的蘋婆樹下咖啡座上用餐, 更是浪漫極了!
左二 老師帶我們去半屏山自然觀察，他們問的問題我都會回答喔！當然是英文囉！
左三 夏令營最 HIGH 的節目－晚會。來自世界各地的「外國人」遊台灣的夜市，有趣極了！
左四 幾位同學發表五天來的感想，都異口同聲說收穫良多！
右一 半屏山
右二 晚會
The English Works of Tsoying Senior High School Students

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The English Song Competition
Prince Cinder

Prince Cinder is a boy with little confidence. Once accidentally visited by two fairies, Prince Cinder totally breaks away himself from the image that he has had before. Can he actually make use of the fairies’ magic to realize his dream?

SUMMARY

Prince Cinder is a boy with little confidence. Once accidentally visited by two fairies, Prince Cinder totally breaks away himself from the image that he has had before. Can he actually make use of the fairies’ magic to realize his dream?

First: Look, how strong my muscles are.
Second: Look, how cool my hair is.
Both: We’re the most handsome men in the world.
First: What are you doing? You should be working!
Second: Don’t be so lazy.
Both: Go back to work.
First: We are going to a Disco Party with two beautiful ladies later. They’re coming soon.
Second: So~ Clean up right now.
Both: Here they come.
Ladies + Both: Hello! Baby (honey)
Both Ladies: You become more handsome.
Both brothers: Oh! You are so sweet.
First: Let’s go.
Second: Do your job well!
Both: We’ll check when we are back.

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Prince: (Sigh!) How hopeless it is! I also want to go to the palace. If I could be like my brothers-tall, and strong, with cool hair, I could be handsome, too. (Sigh!) Forget it. It’s better not to have such a silly dream.

Emma Fairy: Oh! Your feet.
Ann Fairy: Hey! You dirtied my beautiful dress.
Emma Fairy: Come on! Not me! Your dresses are always so dirty.
Ann Fairy: What! It’s all your fault. You made me fall down.
Both: ##@@ (They are arguing.)
Prince: Excuse me! Excuse me! Excuse me!
Emma: Juses! This guy looks so shabby.
Ann: And thin and dirty.
Emma: But, he seems pretty diligent and sincere.
Ann: Mmm, you know! I heard his wish a short while ago.
Emma: We could make his dream come true.
Ann: Ok! I’ll go first; you want to go to the palace, don’t you? Let me see. Oh! Let me use a can. I’ll turn it into a car for you.

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Both: We’re the most handsome men in the world.
First: What are you doing? You should be working!
Second: Don’t be so lazy.
Both: Go back to work.
First: We are going to a Disco Party with two beautiful ladies later. They’re coming soon.
Second: So~ Clean up right now.
Both: Here they come.
Ladies + Both: Hello! Baby (honey)
Both Ladies: You become more handsome.
Both brothers: Oh! You are so sweet.
First: Let’s go.
Second: Do your job well!
Both: We’ll check when we are back.

Prince: (Sigh!) How hopeless it is! I also want to go to the palace. If I could be like my brothers-tall, and strong, with cool hair, I could be handsome, too. (Sigh!) Forget it. It’s better not to have such a silly dream.

Emma Fairy: Oh! Your feet.
Prince: My goodness. Am I like a real man?
Both: It’s wonderful! It’s wonderful!
Both: Maybe it’s not ideal. But there is one thing for sure. The magic will disappear at 12:00 at midnight.
Prince: Hey. How do I look finally?
Narrator: Because of the magic, Prince Cinder didn’t know that he became a gorilla.
Prince: Wow! How cool I am, but how can I get in and drive this little car? Oh! I can get there in this way.

Prince: Hoo! Finally, I made it. What? How could it be possible? I can’t get in. Maybe this door is too small for me to get in! Oh! Whatever.
Princess: Open the door. Open it.
Prince: Excuse me. What’s wrong with everybody?
Princess: Stop there; don’t come any closer.
Prince: My fair lady, don’t be so afraid of me. I won’t hurt you. I just feel it’s strange; why are you so hysterical?
Princess: Oh! Don’t be so close to me.
Narrator: Just at this moment, it’s 12:00 pm.
Prince: It’s 12:00 pm.

Prince: Oh, no! It’s me again. Hey! My fair lady, please wake up.
Princess: What? The monster is gone. You, you saved me. You are my hero.
Prince: What?
Princess: It must be you that saved me from the monster.
Prince: Oh! No, that’s not me.
Princess: Oh! Thank you!
Prince: No. No, that’s not me, not me.
Bodyguard: Where is the gorilla? Where is it?
Passer-by: Did it disappear? He was still here just a moment ago.
Princess: You’re too late. The monster was frightened off by my prince. But he just left a pair of pants behind and ran away shyly. He’s a modest man, so unassuming. But don’t worry! I will find out the prince. Wait for my good news. Oh, my prince, my hero.

Bodyguard: Princess Benny declares, because some princess would marry him provided someone can fit into this pair of pants. This becomes effective from today.
Passer-by: Waa. I must try it.
Princess: The one who can fit into this pair of pants was the prince that saved me at the party.
Passer-by: My God! The pants are so tight.
Narrator: At this moment, the pants have been passed into the hands of Prince Cinder’s brothers.

First: It’s my turn, my turn.
Second: I go first. I go first.
Prince: What’re you doing, my brothers?
First: Let me put them on first!
Second: No!
Prince: Hey! Isn’t that my pants?
Princess: Oh! My goodness! I finally found you!
Princess: Dear Prince, let’s get married!
Prince: Yes! (Being shy)

Narrator: From this moment on, Prince Cinder and the Princess had a happy life. However, what happened to his two brothers?
Second: How could that be! It’s unbelievable.
First: Our skinny brother could turn into a hero and marry Princess Benny.
Second: Maybe the Princess likes thin, weak, and hairless guy?
Ann: Oh! Your dress is still so awful?
Emma: What! This is the most fashionable one.
Ann: Oh! Come on! Compared with Princess Benny’s, yours is not fashionable at all.
Emma: Yeah! I heard she got married to the Prince Cinder.
Emma: Without our help, could he succeed? Ha…
First: We ask… these two fairies to help us.
Second: Yes, please help us become thin and hairless.
Emma + Ann: Ok! Let us show off our real magic. Stand there.
Emma: Let me try first! Do you want to be thin and hairless?
Ann: No! I will first!

Emma + Ann: ch ~~~! We are in big trouble.
Emma: I think we had better go back and do more research.
Ann: Oh, yes! Let’s go back hit the book!

THE END
**THE Raccoon Prince**

90年度二年五班
蔡佩磐老師指導

| Emperor:林彥廷 | Princess Lee:林雅茜 |
| Princess Liu:施品蓁 |
| Princess Lee's son:郭芷盈 |
| Midwife:高嘉文 |
| 郭槐:呂御豪 |
| 寇珠:殷婉如 |
| Guard:黃瀾閔 李政鴻 蔡文豪 |
| Ghost:蔡佩磐 黃靖媚 陳常愉 |

**SUMMARY**

Princess Liu, with the ambition to be the Empress, replaced Princess Lee's son with Princess Lee was then expelled. The truth is a raccoon. Made believe she bore a monster, not out until 包公 helped do justice.

Emperor: The one who bears the crown prince first will be made the Empress.

Narrator: Two months passed, Princess Lee was with child. The time finally came when she was ten–month pregnant. One day, Princess Lee suddenly screamed.

Princess Lee: Oh! I’m having contractions. The water broke. Maybe, I’m to deliver my baby soon.

Lady-in-waiting (1): What can we do for Princess Lee?

Lady-in-waiting (2): Oh! Don’t worry. Midwife is coming.

Midwife: Take a deep breath! Don’t be nervous! Don’t be afraid! You have to use more strength. It’s more difficult to deliver the first baby.

Princess Liu says to 郭槐: Hum! The Emperor always favors me, but what if Princess Lee should bear a crown price? What can I do to stop her being the Empress?

郭槐: Oh! My dear princess. Don’t you worry. I have an idea.

Narrator:郭槐 approached the Princess Liu and whispered into her ear.

Princess Liu: Perfect! Just do as you’ve planned. RIGHT NOW....

Narrator: In the nightfall Princess Lee was in bed in her palace, quite weak from having just delivered the baby.

Princess Lee says to the lady-in-waiting: Is it a boy or a girl? I want to hold my baby.

Lady-in-waiting: Yes, Princess Lee.

Princess Liu: (scream) How can it be? I...I should give birth to a raccoon. I don’t believe it. No! I can’t! I can’t~~~

Narrator: That was princess Liu and 郭槐 s’ trick. In the turbulence, they substituted a raccoon for the baby prince, and the horrible news got to the ears of the emperor, of course. Princess Lee was degraded for producing a monster.

(劉妃宮內)

Princess Liu: HI! HI! How should I deal with it? Um ~ why not just throw it into the river? But, who can do this for me? Oh! Yes! 寇珠!

Princess Liu: Drown the baby. He shall not be seen again.
The Narrator: It never occurred to Princess Liu that she was kind-hearted. She simply couldn’t do what she was told to. She was walking about at the river side.

Princess Liu: What am I supposed to do? No! I can’t. I can’t drown this baby. But, if I don’t do it, Princess Liu will surely get me killed.

Narrator: Thus Lord Emperor brought up the baby prince and treated him like his own son.

Narrator: It has been six years since Princess Lee was expelled. During this period, Princess Liu bore the crown prince, and was made the Empress. With her power, she did a lot of bad things. Because of that, her baby was cursed and died young.

Emperor: This is Lord Emperor’s son. But today I adopted him. Be nice to him and treat him like your own son.

Emperor: How dare you open it without the emperor’s permission?

Lord Emperor: Thank you, your Majesty. We are really blessed.

Emperor: This is Lord Emperor’s son. But today I adopted him. Be nice to him and treat him like your own son.

Princess Liu: He looks so much like Princess Lee. And his age…(指指一算) um…could it be that he didn’t kill that baby?

Princess Liu: Six years ago, I saw and at the riverside and talked about something, I didn’t know.

Princess Liu: If so, I’ll talk to him.

Princess Liu: Have come here!

Princess Liu: You did not. (正義)

Princess Liu: Do you keep the baby?

Narrator: told everything to Princess Lee, and suggested that Princess Lee run away and go to some safe place. Another 30 years, the Emperor passed away. The Prince, succeeded to the throne.

Princess Lee: I’m innocent! I’m innocent! I’m the real mother of the Emperor. I was set up by Princess Liu.

Guard: Are you mad?

Princess Lee: No, I’m not. I can prove it.

Guard: Come this way! You will meet in a minute!

Narrator: The emperor was informed of what happened. He was surprised and angry. But since Princess Liu was involved, it was hard to find out. The emperor had the most famous judge at that time, look into the case.

包公: Let’s have a drink.

包公: Sure. That’s great.

包公: Good liquor!

Narrator: had the court changed into the hell and he played Death God.

Guard: you are already dead.

Guard: We’ll bring you to Death God. He will question you!

Guard: No! Not me. It’s Princess Liu.

包公: Confess what you did.

包公: Princess Liu and I conspired together to drown Princess Lee’s baby, and we killed, too.

包公: Ha! Ha! (點亮燈)

郭槐: You are not Death God; you are .

Emperor: Have you got anything else to say?

Emperor: Welcome Princess Lee back to the Palace.

THE END
SUMMARY

As we grow older, we feel more confused in this complicated world, sometimes to a point where we feel our existence is just a joke by God. We often dream of going back to the pleasant childhood times. But we must admit that the age of fighting over a lollipop is over, and we are often being reminded to make plans for the future. Is having a perfect life the thing we go for as the only goal in life? As we live our everyday life, we will come to the things we must face and experience, not to mention the many worries included.

The many textbooks from school, no friends to go with to the movies, no sweet feelings from dating, and being nonstop questioned by parents after a tough day. What is the meaning of being a teenager? What are the things that really belong to us? Do the looks on the outside and the childish thoughts really belong to us? Now let us present the play from Class 7 to you. You may find the answer to the question that has been bothering you when you walked in here.

第一幕
Cast: Lulu, Lulu's Mom
A clock, a bed, a small table
Setting: Lulu's room

(Lulu: Oh, my god! (動作非常迅速的翻開地上衣服,穿上其中一件,接著找裙子,找不到)

Lulu: Where is my skirt?
Lulu's Mom: How do I know?
(Lulu's Mom 把一件裙子丟進來)
Lulu: Mom, breakfast, breakfast (louder), Hurry up, I am late.
(Lulu 仍然在穿衣服,一邊講, 一邊穿)
(Lulu's Mom 拿給 Lulu 一份早餐)
(Lulu 把早餐塞到書包裡)
Lulu's Mom: (sign) Look at yourself; look at yourself!

How many times have I told you to get up earlier? How many times have I told you not to play computer games all night?

(Lulu's mom 邊講邊幫 Lulu 收拾房間)
Lulu (Interrupting): Bye, Mom.
(Gives her a kiss and runs away.)
Lulu's Mom: Your socks!

第二幕
Cast: Lulu, a bus driver, some students
Setting: At a bus stop

Bus driver: Don't get on; it's too crowded. Wait for the next bus. It will be here soon.
(Lulu仍然試著往車廂裡鑽)
(Lulu's mom 把一件裙子丟進來)

Lulu: Damn it! Why can't the bus driver let me in. I saw there was still room. God, I won't take much space on; look at me, so skinny. (Lulu's mom: 不要開玩笑!) Lulu is screaming

The English Works of Tsuying Senior High School Students
February 2003
Lulu: Oh, stop; please stop; stop!
(Lulu gets on the bus!)


Lulu: Mm~~

Teacher: And do you know what grades you get? You had better watch out, or I am going to tell your mom. What's wrong with your socks? Go and sit down.

Teacher: I am very very disappointed this time; look at the grades. What are you doing all day? Eating all day? Playing all day? Going out with boyfriends without studying. You get no chance to pass the entrance examination if you keep on wasting your time like this. Hey! I won't teach you guys anymore.

Jenny: Hey, I have something to announce, guys. Would you all be quiet for just a minute?

Leo: What is it? What?

Andy: Sh~~

Jenny: There is a great party tonight. Do you all want to come?

Leo: Sure, why not?

Joseph: Ya, cool, that's great.

Andy: Yes, what time is it?

Jenny: Let's meet at my house by 7:30. Be on time, and remember to dress up.

Leo: Ok, no problem.

Joseph: Sure, I'm so excited. See you.

Andy: I will be there on time.

Addison: See you all at 7:30.

Lulu: Bye-bye.

Dancer 1: Hey guys look at Lulu's dress.
Dancer 2: Look at her legs; they are short and fat. (Lulu looks at them curiously.)
Dancer 3: Yeah! Yeah! Look at her waist; it is incredible.
Dancer 4: You are wrong; she has no waist at all. (Lulu 起身離位置，倒在 滑倒了)
Lulu: Hey, it's not funny. How dare you say that to me?

Dancer 2: Why not? It is true.

Jenny: What's wrong, Lulu? Are you all right?

Lulu: Hey be careful, fat girl.

Leo: Forget it. Let's continue our party.

Lulu: Dad, would you mind your own business, okay?

Father: I beg your pardon. Who do you think you are? You had better watch out for your tongue, or...

Lulu: (Interrupt) Fine, Dad, would you please leave me alone? Leave me alone!

Father: What? What did you say? Oh, My God. Listen to her, darling!

Mother: That's enough. Don't you see that she is so tired? Come on. Leave her alone. Come on.

Lulu: I feel as if I 'm dying. How come I got so many things to worry about? I am confused. Why should a student like me suffer so much? The exams, my figure, the crowded bus, worrying about being late for school, what the classmates think of me, and if I will hit the jackpot.

Mother: My child, calm down. It's not the end of the world; just go to bed and have a nice dream. We'll talk about your problems tomorrow.

Lulu: Yes, tomorrow I'll go to school earlier. And I'll have a chat with my teacher, my school advisor, and even the principal. And we are sure to think of some ways to solve all the problems. After all, tomorrow is another day!

THE END
Wicked Cinderella

Aside: 潘秉任
Father: 魏盛根
Sister1: 李宜潔
Fairy1: 廖鳳君
King: 洪嘉偉
Mouse1: 賴煥智
Guard: 林筱容

Cinderella: 陳盈貝
Stepmother: 周銘琳
Sister2: 徐佳儂
Fairy2: 王佳蕙
Prince: 鍾昆廷
Mouse2: 郭家佑

第一幕:
It’s about Cinderella with a sinister heart. She tries to harm her stepmother and sisters. But her life is still miserable……..

OS: Cinderella is a very poor girl. Her father married a woman again as her stepmother, when she was a child. Many years later, her father died suddenly. After that, she has to be raised by her stepmother.

Sister1: Oh! (scream loudly) Cinderella, did you concentrate on sweeping the floor? It’s so dirty everywhere! (Very angry) What a stupid woman you are! (and then push her down on the floor)

Cinderella: (kneel down to cry) Wu…….

Sister: Wow! (fell down the chair) Mommy! Mommy! (shout and cry loudly)

Step Mom: What! What’s wrong, Darling?
(shout worried)

Sister1: Wu…Wu…the chair sinks. I fell down from it. It hurt so much. Wu…(cry hard)

Step Mom: Oh, my sweet heart, don’t cry. Don’t cry! (Suddenly her eyes turn to Cinderella) Did you do that, Cinderella? (doubtful and evil)

Cinderella: No! No! I didn’t. (lie to Step Mom)

Step Mom: You had better not do it! (angry) Now you go to fix the chair, mop the floor, wash clothes and dishes, clean all the rooms and do everything you need to do! (angry and strict) (change her mood quickly) Let’s go, baby.

Mommy sings cradlesongs for you! (tender)

Cinderella: (look at Step Mom sadly)

Mouse1: She is such a devil. How can you tolerate the woman like that?

Cinderella: I don’t know…but...(sinister) you’ll see what I will do to them! (with horrible eyes)

Mouse1: (tremble)

第二幕:
OS: Cinderella is going to plan something to treat her stepmother and sister back.

Sister2: Hey you dirty woman, it’s time for you to cook dinner! Do you hear me? (loud and angry)

Cinderella: Yes, sister. I’ll make it delicious!

Sister2: (say to Step Mom and Sister1) Mommy, the prince is so handsome~~

Sister2: Oh, I really want to marry him. His brilliant smile, shiny eyes, bright teeth, strong body and long legs, Oh~ everything about him attracts me a lot!!

Cinderella: (acts as she wants to throw up)

Sister1: Oh, he must love the girl like me. Look, my face is lovely, my hair is so soft, and I am very slim, especially my bottom, they are small and raised. If he sees me, he’ll fall in love with me! (with admiring eyes)

Cinderella:…..well, I have finished the dishes, and you can have dinner now. Mom, I cooked Lizard rice for you, I guess that’s your favorite, and sisters I cooked frog’s eyes pie and snakeskin soup for you. (with a very sweet smile)

Sister2: You finally become smarter. (chew the food disdainfully)

Cinderella: Really?

Sister1: Um…. it’s not so good, but I like the flavor.

第三幕:
OS: Stepmother and the 2 sisters didn’t know that Cinderella put some laxative in the food. So the next day, the three people went to the toilet constantly. But they didn’t know what had happened
to them!
Sister1: I have a stomachache, mommy!
Stepmother: Me, too, honey!
Sister2: Mommy, when can we stop it? Oh~~
Stepmother: I don't know, dear. Oh~
Cinderella: Are you ok?
The three people: No! (The doorbell rings. Cinderella is going
to answer the door.)
The guard: Good morning, lady! I have good news to tell you.
The prince is going to hold a birthday party. See you at
the party. Bye-bye.
Cinderella: Ha, ha, I don't want them to know this.
I have to hide it!
Stepmother: Oh~ who is it?
Cinderella: Oh! Just a salesman!!

第四幕:
OS: Soon, it's time to go to the party. Cinderella wears an
evening gown, which she stole from her sister's closet.
She looks beautiful.
Cinderella: (Almost to open the door.)
Sister2: (Show up suddenly) Where are you going?
Cinderella: ……Nowhere…
Stepmother: Oh yeah? Don't you know that you can't go out of
the house? That's Ok. If you tell me where you are
going, then I'll let you go.
Cinderella: Really?
Stepmother: Of course!
Cinderella: Well...um...I'll, I'll go to the birthday party of the
prince at the palace.
Sister1: What? Why don't I know this news? Did you hide the
invitation?
Cinderella: No...I just keep it and forget to tell you....
Stepmother: Ok...we know where you are going. Now, girls,
let's go to the palace. You Cinderella, stay at home,
and finish your work.
Cinderella: But...you said you would let me go!!
Stepmother: Did it? Girls, let's go and lock Cinderella in!
Cinderella: No, no...let me go! Let me go! I want to go...u...u....
(Suddenly, the two fairies fly in Cinderella's house.)
Cinderella: Who are you?
Fairy2: We can make your wishes come true.
Cinderella: Really?
Fairy1: Yes.
Cinderella: Then I want a driver, a car, a pair of shoes.
Fairy1: How greedy you are!
Fairy2: Ok...here are your shoes, car, and driver.
Cinderella: Hey, it's a Honda, I want a Posh.
Fairy1: Don't ask too much, ok?
Fairy2: Hurry, it's goanna be late!! Remember to come back
before 11 o'clock!
Cinderella: What? I thought it's 12 o'clock! Forget it, thanks
anyway.
Fairies: Goodbye~

第五幕:
OS: Because of the help of two fairies, Cinderella went to the
party. (at the party)
King: Do you find any girl you like?
Prince: No, they are too fancy.
King: Fancy? I think a noble lady should be fancy.
Prince: No, I like the girl who is plain but elegant.
King: Well...I can't help you this time. Maybe just wait for a
while.
Prince: Who is she? I've never seen her before.
King: Hey, you have to grasp your chance, son!
(=sys)
Prince: (run to Cinderella) Can I dance with you?
Cinderella: It's my honor.
Prince: You look so different from other Girls; you look
fabulous!
Cinderella: Really? I'm flattered!
Prince: Can you tell me your name? (the clock strikes at the
same time)
Cinderella: It's 11 o'clock.
Prince: Yeah! What's the matter?
Cinderella: I have to go! (take off one of her shoes)
Keep it and look for me.
Prince: I don't understand. Why should I have to do so?
Cinderella: Don't ask. Just do it. Goodbye.~~
Prince: Wait! (disappointed) I'll find you.

第六幕:
OS: Cinderella falls in love with the prince. The next day, the
prince started to look for Cinderella. Finally, he
arrived at the village where Cinderella lives in search
of someone who can fit the shoe.
The guard: Attention. ~ Attention~. The prince is coming.
(loudly)
Sister2: The prince is coming! Ah~~
Sister1: No kidding! Oh, my god!
Step mom: Calm down, girls. Mind your manners.
Cinderella: Hum~ finally.
Prince: I am looking for a girl who fits the shoe.
Sister1: Let me try first! (doesn't fit) un...it's too small.
Sister2: Of course, it's mine. (doesn't fit, either) un...neither
do I.
Cinderella: Hey, get away; the shoe is mine, (wears it) See~,
it fits and I have got a pair. (take out the other one)
Sister2: What! Impossible, I hate you!
Sister1: You...you...you...(cry) Mommy...mommy~~
Step mom: Oh, don't cry, my baby.
Prince: I have finally found you.
Cinderella: Yes. My prince. Now you have to marry me, no
matter what happens.
Prince: Hold...hold...on..., but...
Sister1 : No, you can't do that!
Cinderella: Of course, I can, Ha be jealous of me, sisters!
Sister2: Oh! It's unfair!
Step mom: You should be ashamed!
Prince: Shut up! (Very loudly) (All the others are scared) I
can't marry you.
Cinderella: Why not?
Prince: Because I am a gay!
Cinderella:............... 
Step mom: What?
Sisters1& 2:............
Cinderella: (cry) u...un....My life is still miserable......

THE END
Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen, we would like to tell you a touching story. The story is called "The Last Leaf." And the story goes...something like this.

(Music)

In New York City there is a small district called Greenwich Village. Years ago, it was a good place for poor artists to live in. So a lot of artists came to look for cheap rooms with northern facing windows.

Helen and Jenny are two poor young artists who shared the same room.

Jenny: "I'm Jenny from California."
Helen: "My name is Helen, and I'm from Maine. I'm glad to be your roommate."
Jenny: "You're interested in art, right?"
Helen: "Yes, I admire Van Gogh so much. He's my super idol."
Jenny: "Really? I'm his biggest fan, too. Hopefully we will get along well."

The two girls talked happily for an hour—about art, clothes, and food.

Six months later, it was very cold in New York. Snow fell and there was ice in the ground. Many people in the city became ill. The illness was called pneumonia. Poor Jenny was ill, too. She lay in her bed with a sickly look. The doctor came to see Jenny every day but she wondered why Jenny believed that she would not get well. So, the doctor came to ask Helen.

Doctor: "If she thinks only of dying, the medication won't do her any good."

Helen: "Well—she has always wanted to paint the Bay of San Francisco some day"

Doctor: "Paint? Is there anything more important to think about—a man, perhaps?"

Helen: "A man?" cried Helen. "No, doctor. She has never had a boyfriend."

Doctor: "Oh, I see. Well, I'll do my best to help her survive. (hugs Helen's hand) Take good care of her."

After the doctor left, Helen cried bitterly. Then she pretended nothing happened. She hummed and went into the room with her drawing board. Jenny lay very quietly on her bed with her face toward the window. Helen thought she was asleep, and stopped humming.

As Helen was sketching, she heard a low sound a few times. Jenny's eyes were wide open and her face was pale. She was looking out of the window and counting.

Helen looked out of the window. The cold autumn wind was blowing hard. She wondered what Jenny was counting.

(Jenny murmurs)

Helen could see an old ivy vine climbing halfway up the brick wall. On the vine there were only a few leaves. Helen: "What's the matter?" asked Helen.

Jenny: "Six," (said Jenny in a low, quiet voice.) "They're falling faster now. Three days ago, there were about one hundred. It was hard for me to count them. But now it's easy. Look! Another leaf has fallen. There are only five now."

Helen: "Five what, dear? Tell me."

Jenny: "Leaves on the vine. When the last one
falls, I will die, too. I've known that for three days. The doctor told you, didn't she?"

Helen: "Oh, I've never heard such a foolish thing. Don't be so silly! The doctor told me this morning that you would surely get well. Try to take some soup now, and let me go back to my drawing. Then I can sell my picture and buy some good food for you."

Jenny: "You don't have to get any good food!" (looking out of the window) "Look! Another leaf- no, I don't want any soup. There are only four now. I want to see the last one fall before it gets dark. Then I'll go, too.

Helen: "Jenny, dear, will you promise me to keep your eyes closed and not to look out the window till I finish working? I must finish these pictures by tomorrow. I need the light. Please close your eyes, or I'll shut the curtain.

Jenny: "Can't you draw in the other room?"

(Said coldly)

Helen: "I would like to be here with you. And I don't want you to keep looking at those ivy leaves."

Jenny closed her eyes, and said

Jenny: "Tell me as soon as you've finished. I want to see the last one fall. It will fall soon. The leaves are tired. I'm tired, too. I want to die."

Helen: "Please try to sleep. I must go ask Behrman to be my model. I'll be back soon. Don't try to move till I come back."

Old Behrman, an unsuccessful painter, lived next door. Though he was always talking of painting a masterpiece, he had never painted one. Sometimes he painted commercial posters and served as a model for the poor young artists to earn some money. He always tried to help the two young girls living next door to him.

Helen visited him in his small room and told him that Jenny didn't have any desire to live and her thoughts about the ivy vine.

Helen: "She may die when the last leaf falls."

Behrman: What!"(cried Behrman and his eyes were filled with tears.) "Oh, that foolish girl! An old vine cannot kill people. I've never heard of such a stupid thing! (said angrily.)"

Helen: "But the vine is killing her! She's very sick and weak. She has a high fever, and so she is full of strange ideas. She sees the vine dying. Now she wants to die, too. I think I have to go back to take care of her......(pause)

Well, Mr. Behrman, would you want to be a model for me?

Behrman: "Of course I would!"(cried Behrman.) "I'll go with you. This isn't a good place for a lady like Jenny to die sick. Some day, I'll paint my masterpiece, and we'll go somewhere else. But today, I'll be your model. So let's go to your place now."

When they went back, Jenny was sleeping. They looked out the window at the ivy vine. Then they looked at each other for a moment without speaking. Cold rain was falling. After an hour, Helen found that Jenny with dull, wide open eyes, gazing at the curtain.

Jenny: "Pull it up. I want to see, " (she said in a low voice.)

Helen didn't want her to look out of the window. But Helen had to do as she was told. After a heavy rain and a strong wind, there was only one leaf left on the vine. It hung there, about twenty feet above the ground. It looked fine and brave.

Jenny: "It's the last one. I thought it would surely fall during the night. I heard the wind blow last night. But it'll fall tonight. And I'll go at the same time."

(Helen put her face close to Jenny's face.)

Helen: "Dear, Dear! Don't give up. I don't want you to die."

But Jenny didn't answer. The day passed slowly. It was still raining heavily. When it was evening, they could see the last leaf still hanging from the vine. At last, it was dark. The north wind began to blow again.

The next morning came. When it was bright enough, Jenny told Helen to pull the curtain open.

Helen: "The ivy leaf is still there!"
Jenny gazed at it for a long time. Then she called Helen, who was making chicken soup over the gas stove.

Jenny: "I've been a bad girl, Helen! Why didn't it fall? Something has made that last leaf stay there to show me how foolish I was! It is wrong to want to die. Will you bring me a little soup and some wine now?"

An hour later, Jenny said,

Jenny: "Helen, some day I hope to paint the Bay of San Francisco".

The doctor visited the girls in the afternoon. She looked at Jenny carefully and held her thin hand. When she left, Helen followed her into the hall to ask her about Jenny's sickness.

Helen: "How is she now?"

Doctor: "She is much better now. (taking Helen's cold, thin hands in his.) Take good care of your friend and she is going to get well. Now I have to go to see another patient next door. His name is Behrman. I think he's some kind of an artist. He's sick with pneumonia, too. He's an old, weak man, and he's very sick. If he is not given further treatment, there's no hope for him to get well, so I'm going to send him to the hospital today."

Helen: "Oh, that's awful. He is such a nice person. Doctor, you must save his life, please!"

After Helen heard this bad news, she acted like nothing happened.

Because she was afraid that if Jenny knew this, her sickness would become worse. The next day the doctor said to Helen:

Doctor: "She's out of danger now. If she's given good food and good care, she'll surely be fine again." By the way, I have some bad news to tell you....

That afternoon Helen came to the bed where Jenny was painting.

Helen (put one arm around Jenny and said): "I have something to tell you, dear. Mr. Behrman died of pneumonia today in the hospital. He was sick for only two days. The day before yesterday the janitor found him very sick and weak in his room next door. His shoes and clothes were wet. He was as cold as ice. Where he went and what he was going on such a cold rainy night? They couldn't tell."

Helen: "Now, look out of the window dear. Look at the last leaf on the wall. That night it was raining heavily and the wind was blowing hard. But there it was! Well, Jenny, Behrman painted that leaf! He painted it on the wall that stormy night when the last leaf fell. That's certainly Behrman's masterpiece."

When Jenny heard that, she burst out crying. She held as she cried and said to Helen.

Jenny: "I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have given up on myself. There are still some people who care about me. I will get well. Yes, I will."

Helen: "Oh, my friend. Life is so precious that we should treasure it. From the story, we learn we should cherish what we have. Like Jenny, finally she decided to pay the love forward Behrman gave to her. This is the end of the story. Did you feel the love?"

THE END
Helen and Jenny are two poor young artists who shared the same room. Poor Jenny was ill with pneumonia. She lay in her bed with a sickly look.

Helen looked out of the window. The cold autumn wind was blowing hard. She wondered what Jenny was counting.
Old Behrman, an unsuccessful painter, lived next door. Helen visited him in his small room and told him that Jenny didn't have any desire to live and her thoughts about the ivy vine.

After a heavy rain and a strong wind, there was only one leaf left on the vine. It hung there, about twenty feet above the ground. It looked fine and brave.

The doctor visited the girls in the afternoon. She told Helen that she have to go to see another patient next door. His name is Behrman. He's sick with pneumonia, too.
Helen said to Jenny: "Look at the last leaf on the wall. That night it was raining heavily and the wind was blowing hard. But there it was! Well, Jenny, Behrman painted that leaf! He painted it on the wall that stormy night when the last leaf fell."

When Jenny heard that, she burst out crying. She said to Helen: "I shouldn't have given up on myself. There are still some people who care about me. I will get well. Yes, I will."

We should cherish what we have. Like Jenny, finally she decided to pay the love forward Behrman gave to her. This is the end of the story. Did you feel the love?
行前後台化妝、午餐(其實台前台後有著不一樣的心情)。出發吧！呵呵~~

本校英文代表隊參加91學年度文藻盃全國性英語說故事比賽，榮獲全國第二名。
圖為Director領獎風姿。

文藻盃英語說故事比賽參賽人員領獎會後合影。Say Cheese!
(下排由左而右) 胡慧齡、苗其婷、校長、余素梅老師、李怡璇、蘇欣儀
(上排由左而右) 陳昭璿、李璧瑩、李慈雅、梁巧依、趙子萱、書雨卉
The Summary of the Play is to Introduce the Various Characteristics of Tso-ying.

The Lotus Lake
The Memorial Service is held to remember our great teacher, Confucius.

Hurry up! The Memorial Service for Confucius is on.
The Dragon & Tiger Pagoda gives the Lotus lake a traditional Chinese feel.
Water caltrops! Water caltrops! Fifty dollars a bag!

哎呀！子咪，人家雨卉在練舞，你插什麼腳！趕快去背台詞啦！

The ancient city gates were constructed in 1825 A.D. and had the largest sculpture of door gods ever built.
Tsoving S. High School was one of the first dance divisions of all the high schools in Taiwan. We are the excellent dancers, and we also excel at our studies.

英文演説常勝天后 - 喵喵(右)～～三年九班苗其婷指導雨卉跳芭蕾。雨卉! 要認真學喔!～
巧依: Hurry up! The Memorial Service for Confucius is on.
子萱: Wait for me!
巧依: Oh. No! It's over!
昭keypress: Good morning ladies and gentlemen! This is Carol Lee at the Confucius’ Temple in Tso-ying. There is a musician. Excuse me! Do you like Tso-ying?
昭keypress: Of course!
巧keypress: Could you please tell us why you like it?
昭keypress: Well, Tso-ying is a great place with over 300-year history. It is around beautiful mountains, lakes, temples, and multi-cultures. I love Tso-ying very much!
昭keypress: Oh! I am a little confused about the service!
巧keypress: How about… Let's go ask the girl over there.
昭keypress: Excuse me. Could you explain the origin of Memorial Service for Confucius?
雨舟: The service is held to remember our great teacher, Confucius. In celebration, a ceremony where different forms of music and dance are displayed, as well as food and wine are presented in Confucius’ honor.
昭keypress: This is the New Confucius' Temple, which is the largest one in Taiwan. Another one is the Old Confucius’ Temple that was established in 1684 A.D. Besides these two, there are still many other famous temples in Tso-ying, such as the Tien-Fu Palace, built in 1660 A.D., and the Yuan-Ti Temple…
昭keypress: Water caltrops! Water Caltrops! Fifty dollars a bag!
昭keypress: Water caltrop. I love it!
子萱: Hum. Awesome. Is there anything else?
昭keypress: Yup! We also have “Sliced Noodles,” “Chinese style baked rolls,” and “Chen's Roasted Duck.”
巧keypress: Also, there are some famous writers Yu, Kuang-chung and Yeh, Shih-tao. And the National Kuokuang Chinese Opera Company is based in Tso-ying, too.
昭keypress: Oh, and the famous Tsoying Senior High Dance Division!
巧keypress: Right. They have a performance tonight!
昭keypress: Really? Let’s go!
昭keypress: Excuse me? Where is the theater?
雨舟: Right here.
昭keypress: What’s this?
雨舟: This is the picture for the dance concert.
昭keypress: Is there anything special about your dance division?
雨舟: Our dance division was founded in 1984, Tso-ying Senior High School was one of the first dance divisions of all the high schools in Taiwan. We have had many performances in Taiwan and some countries overseas, such as Japan, Korea, and even the United States. We are the excellent dancers, and we also excel at our studies.
昭keypress: I can’t wait to see it. Let’s get in! Oh! What a wonderful day! I love Tso-ying.
Singing An English Song

THE CUP OF LIFE

91203 周孚陽翻譯
The cup of life, this is the one
Now is the time, don't ever stop
Push it along, gotta be strong
Push it along, right to the top

Bridge:
The feeling in your soul is gonna take control
Nothing can hold you back if you really want it
I see it in your eyes, you want the cup of life
Now that the day is here, gotta go and get it
Do you really want it (yeah)
Do you really want it (yeah)

Chorus:
Here we go, ale, ale, ale
Go, go, go, ale, ale, ale
Tonight's the night we're gonna celebrate
The cup of life, ale, ale, ale
The cup of life, it's do or die
It's here it's now, turn up the lights
Push it along, then let it roll
Push it along, go, go, go
And when you feel the heat
The world is at your feet
No one can hold you down
If you really want it
Just steal your destiny
Right from the hands of fate
Teach for the cup of life
'Cause you name is on it
Do you really want it (yeah)
Do you really want it (yeah)

Repeat Chorus
Repeat Bridge
Repeat Chorus

Un, dos, tres! Ale, ale, ale
Un, deux trios! Ale, ale, ale
Tonight's the night we're gonna celebrate
The cup of life, ale, ale, ale

Chorus:
出發吧！Ale, ale, ale
Go, go, go, ale, ale, ale
就是今夜，我們將慶祝
贏得生命的聖盃，ale, ale, ale
生命的聖盃，不勝則亡
就是此時此刻，打開燈光
順勢而推，永不停止滾動
順勢而推，去吧
當你感受到這股熱力之
世界就在你的腳下
無人能阻擋你
只要你意志堅定
從命運之手中
偷回你的命運
贏得生命的聖盃
因為你的名字就在上面
心意已定了嗎 (是的)
心意已定了嗎 (是的)

Repeat Chorus
Repeat Bridge
Repeat Chorus

1,2,3! Ale, ale, ale
1,2,3! Ale, ale, ale
就是今夜，我們將慶祝
贏得生命的聖盃，ale, ale, ale
Ricky Martin’s Biography

After being turned down for being too short, at age 12, Ricky finally became a member of Menudo, the teenage Spanish/English singing group for 5 years. During these 5 years Ricky lived one of his many dreams, performing on stage to sold out concert halls across the world. In 1989 he left the group to return to Puerto Rico, finish school and take some time off for himself.

Ricky began acting at the very young age of 6 doing commercials. He also sang in choir when he was young and performed in school plays. Ricky starred in the long-running musical play Mama Ama El Rock. In 1992 Ricky stared in the Mexican daytime series "Alcanzar Una Estrella II". The success of this show lead to a feature film of the same name. For his performance as Pablo in the feature film version, Ricky earned a Heraldo, which is the equivalent of a Academy Award. 1993 Ricky appeared in an episode of "Getting By", an American sitcom. While Ricky was with Menudo, they all had a spot on the American TV show "The Love Boat". He made a pilot for a TV station called Bare Foot In Paradise, which never made it onto the air. Ricky has also done many commercials for Pepsi including a commercial filmed with Janet Jackson. When asked if he would like to continue acting, Ricky states that right now music is his first passion but if a role is ever offered with Demi Moore he would take it!

Throughout his career, Ricky Martin has remained true to his Puerto Rican roots and the Hispanic/Latino fanbase that first made him a star. A peerless musical ambassador (who's also fluent in five languages!), Ricky has introduced Latin Pop music to markets around the world including the United States, England, Japan, China, Germany, and many others. He continues to perform and record in Spanish and often visits his native Puerto Rico. At his appearance at the first annual Latin Grammy Awards, Ricky acknowledged the enormous cultural and musical contributions of the legendary Tito Puente, the master of mambo who passed away this year.

Ricky Martin is an active participant in many social causes including the Pediatric AIDS Foundation, the Luciano Pavarotti & Friends fundraising concerts, the Carousel of Hope, the Rainforest Foundation, and others.

To date, Ricky Martin has sold more than 32 million albums (more than 24 million) and singles (more than 8 million) worldwide. His 2000 World Tour has taken him to Canada, Japan, Asia, Australia, Europe, and back to the States.

Reflections after listening the song

After I listened to the song, I think that the words of this song are meaningful and not meaningless. And the melody is brisk, I think that Ricky Martin is so great. He can sing the song very well. Some parts of this song are too fast, so I feel that singing the song is not easy.

After singing the famous song Ricky Martin’s songs, I can feel out the excitement about the
World Cup. The words of the song means not only a soccer enthusiast but also positive thoughts in your life. “Nothing can hold you back if you really want it” is my favorite sentence in this song. It means if you are brave to face everything in the future, you’ll negotiate all the problems with ease.

91203 傅勛成

I feel the melody of the song is full of vitality. The rhythm of the song goes straight to my heart and makes me energized. I like one of the words in the song, “Nothing can hold you back if you really want it”. I feel the meaning of this sentence stands to reason. It advises me to face all the challenges with a strong will. I trust myself I will do as it says. This is the reason that I like this song.

91203 周孚陽

I am the one who chose this song. The reason I chose it because it is fast and exhilarating, and my mates agree with these points, too. The reflections I have after listening to this song is, it’s really hard to sing. I often get tongue-tied. when singing this song. Ricky sings so fast that sometimes I even can’t get up with his speed. This song is also inspiring to me, because it reflects a strong desire to goal, that encourages me to keep walking forward when facing a problem instead of denying it. I have to say sorry to you because the song is to old to find who wrote it and what about the song. It took me three nights to find a little bit data about Ricky Martin. Hope you enjoy our song.

1. Can you sing the song you chose for the concert without looking at the lyrics?
   Yes, of course.
2. Did you learn more information about English songs through the concert?
   Yes, I not only understand the lyrics but also find out the origin of the song.
3. Did you learn how to get more information about English songs?
   Yes. I surf internet to find any information about English songs.
4. Did you love English songs more than before?
   Yes, I love English songs when I was at twelve years old, and I love them.
5. Did you learn how to express your feeling through English songs?
   Yes, I always listen to songs when I feel sad or upset.
6. What kind of ability should you have if you want to be a singer?
   I have courage to face challenge and dare to show myself.
The Brief Introduction of English Classes

My Class 103

Learning everything about English, such as reading novels, singing English songs, or even seeing English movies, has been my favorite all the time. Actually, English has become a part of my life and I enjoy the pleasure of learning English at almost every moment of my life. Therefore, when I learned that I was successfully enrolled in the "English Class" of Toying Senior High School, I felt extremely happy. After all, the English Class is one of the major characteristics of this school.

It is a real pleasure to introduce my class, 103, which is made up of 13 boys and 27 girls, who take great interest in learning English. Though the competition is keen in this class, everyone seems to get along well because we always help each other whenever we encounter difficulty. Ever since we started our lessons, we have tried very hard to make our English ability better. For example, our English teacher as well as the homeroom teacher, John assigns us to read a monthly magazine called "English 4U" as the regular homework and listen to its program every day. On Thursdays, we have a conversation class instructed by two Canadian teachers---Eric and Claire. They have designed many interesting activities to sharpen our skills of using English. One of them was called "Show and Tell," in which we were asked to share the jokes we found with classmates. Besides, they taught us to give our comments voluntarily in front of the whole class, which was quite helpful to practice the skill of expressing ideas in English.

Since English has become an international language in the world and is gaining its importance in Taiwan, we feel the pressure to absorb more knowledge of vocabulary and grammars than any other class at the same grade. This invisible pressure does exist because we are the members of the "English Class." Nevertheless, we do not hate it or are tired of it. Instead, we feel a sense of pride and honor for we can thus study harder and learn more under such pressure. It seems inspiring to us, isn't it?

In a word, I feel so lucky to study in this class and I also appreciate that the executive units of our school put much emphasis on the English Class. I believe that all students in this class will strive to learn English in the following years. Hopefully everyone will develop a good grasp of the four basic skills of English language.
The Amazing Class

Speaking of my class, 2-3, full of energy and merriment, I take much pride in it. The sentiment between the classmates has been growing time past time, which contributes to a warm and fragrant atmosphere in our class. With the strength of unity, our class reveals a special quality out of the ordinary from other classes, which makes us acquire a lot of fruitful results on competitions. We win the place for contests are numerous. What’s more, in our rich and colorful class, our amiable but some harsh homeroom teacher plays a vital role to lead our class. We are a group of students with good discipline and interaction. As a member in our class, I promise the memory for three years must be a vivid and memorable part of my whole life. How about our studies? We’re definitely not the kind of class that only does well on competitions. Every member of our class works hard to exceed others. But what encourages us most is how the teacher teaches us. I think the best teacher is the Math teacher. She never forgets to be a little humorous when teaching. Furthermore, she worries very much when she can’t finish the percentage of progress. The most diligent teacher is our Geography teacher. He always gives us lots of extra knowledge, and never stops teaching even though it is break time. Who we should appreciate most is our homeroom teacher. She’s very concerned about our studies, and keeps improving our English ability. Well, what could I say? It’s a great pleasure to be in this class.

Our class has a special characteristic, that is, no matter how busy or how tired we are, we always try our best to exceed the other classes on almost any competition. And our classmates supports every competitor in our class to give them confidence. For example, last time we had an English singing contest. We were almost exhausted after all the practicing. But even though we were tired, we still didn’t quit. So we actually won the first place. (Except for losing the class in the dancing division.) And another time we had a competition of “five versus five” team basketball competition. Even though we didn’t have any height advantages, but we still practiced extremely hard for it. When we were playing on the court, every member of our class came to cheer for us, no matter they’re participated in the game or not. Unfortunately, we only got the second place, but we thought it was worth it. We worked very hard. We don’t have to feel regrettable.

One of our classmates, Andy, always makes many funny tricks or says something humorous words during the class, which makes us hilarious. With his funny action, our class is full of merriment everyday. He is really a person of spirit in our class. He has great talent for acting drama. He makes a creative script by himself. Because of his outstanding talent on acting, he stands for our school to have competitions of two modern plays. Of course, not beyond our expectation, he won the third place and a championship honor on the contest for our school.

Also, Baron, one of my best friends in our class, he is a tall and strong boy. Owing to his nice personality, we always have a joke or ridicule with him. Actually, he is not so heavy, but we always laugh at him with the word “fat”. Our class will always burst into laughter about our naughty joke on him.

Our class, 2-3, is truly an amazing class.
The Album of Lucky Seven

As Christmas is around the corner, we’re busy preparing celebrating our school birthday. And suddenly, I found an album of Lucky Seven in the freshman year and realized that our school life is putting an end soon. It seems that those memorable memories are still around me…

I remembered the first time we introduced ourselves to each other on the stage. Every body looked so shy and nervous. It is very interesting to recall those dull-looking face now, though I have almost forgot the words we said.

A semester passed by, we got more familiar. We prepared for the English Songs Competition together, practicing training our voices every morning and sacrificed the lunchtime singing the song. It was very hard to combine with all kinds of voices, but our hard-working did work. We won second place which proved our efforts and talents.

Soon we moved to the second grade. Though some of our classmates were transferred into other classes or schools and we got two new “IMMIGRATORS,” our classmateship was still harmonious.

Because there are only right boys left in the class and F4 was very popular at that time, our geography teacher gave them a tricky nickname, LUCKY SEVEN. (The other one is the agency of them.)

Most of us had lots of fun during this colorful year, especially the camping on the second semester. We learned outdoor survival skills in the filed training, and not only cooked dinner without mothers’ help but also had a bad stomach together afterwards that evening. Besides, we challenged shooting with colorful bullets which was indeed exciting and funny. Also, we waddled the steel wire with hearts beating up and down. At night, we showed our folk dance-0Mother and A-go-go, which caught everyone’s attention at the campfire party. In the end, we were so tired and beat that we fell asleep soon and had sweet dreams.

On the other hand, our English short play was another sweet memory. We adapted the script of the Suffering of Young Whether and made the stage properties on our own. By the way, we rehearsed time after time for almost two months. Because of our best performance, we got many awards and honors. And once again our efforts won the public’s big hands.

Although there are different kinds of ideas and opinions in our class, and sometimes we didn’t see eye to eye with each other, we still get along well and treasure our precious friendship. In spite of a lot of challenges, for example, we faced the jealous looks from other classes; one of us had a bad car accident which kept her in the emergency room for weeks; our favorite teacher, Ms. Wang’s retirement because of her bad knee in the second grade gave everyone a big heavy shock, we passed these barriers through our classmateship and cooperation. Now, we’re going to graduate to lead another good college life in the future. We are not certain whether we will be together or not, but we are sure to miss our school, our teachers and our classmates. Based on these wonderful memories, I think, we won’t forget this unforgettable album. At least, we will keep the name, LUCKY SEVEN, in our innermost forever.
The Brief Introduction of English Classes