



My First Day at MTCS

People always say, "The most precious memory is one's childhood." Do you agree? I still remember what happened to my first day at MTCS.

On that day, my dad brought my brother and me to school in the early morning. I had got butterflies in my stomach before I walked into my classroom. After my classmates and I met our class teacher, Miss Cheung, our principal came into the classroom. He told us a lot of things to calm us down. At recess, I met two new friends, Jessica and Cathy. Later, When Miss Cheung asked us questions during lessons, I dared not raise my hand because I was so nervous that all eyes would be on me. I would like to thank Miss Cheung for encouraging me to answer her questions and speak up in class.

The most exciting moment on that day was the time that I saw my grandfather who came to take me home.

Through these few years, I gradually grow up. Like a magic, a little shy girl is now turned into a confident and independent head prefect at school. I really want to thank all the teachers for their teaching and encouragement. It is my pleasure to study here.

Goodbye, MENG TAK! I will miss you forever!

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