



Poetry

Group 2

The Amazing Judge Pao

Diocesan Girls' Junior School, Fung, King Man Daphne – 10

Chinese history of legends from humble ones to greed,
All of these I love to read
But a specific one that catches my eye
Is Judge Pao that is justice itself,
Which you can't deny.

Judge Pao really existed you see,
Definitely not just a random story.
Even though it seems unbelievable
Because of how amazing he is able
To be.

Judge Pao was the one who came before every man,
Including Sherlock Holmes, and even Batman.
The most just judge there ever existed.
If there was a list of best judges,
He would definitely be listed.

Judge Pao is unselfish
He has courage like a lion.
You can feel his aura of power in court,
Like how Poseidon
Roams the sea.

Judge Pao is not greedy,
Money can't buy him easily.
He would rather do the right thing,
Than to earn a lot of money
That would leave his life with no worry.

Nothing can get past Judge Pao,
He can tell who is lying
and who is telling the truth.
I can prove it to you
With the cases he has solved.

All these great qualities he possesses
By making all defendants confess.
All of his acts
written in historical lore,
Make me look at him in such awe.

I hope that in this modern era,
There is still someone like Judge Pao,
Who only supports the truth
And cannot be bribed
No matter what threats he faces.

The Legend of Judge Pao

Diocesan Preparatory School, Yan, Zi Rui – 11

“Jailer of kings”, their whispers once told, of a hero so just, so noble and bold,
Underground in the night, he’d descend, to
Defend, souls in flames, as he did, in our world up above, where
Gold, and power, vast riches and bribes, fell
Empty – in his iron eyes.

Peasants’ prayers he heard, and took to his heart – there was never
A place, for those with connections, to bend to their will, look the other direction – his
Own blood, the best wives, the highest of emperors – all came, the same, as his justice
proclaimed.

Judge Pao Man of Justice and Wisdom

Dulwich College Beijing, Zhu, Chelsea – 10

Judge Pao was a man of justice and wisdom,
To him the truths are never forbidden.
He spoke truth to power,
And fairness always comes to his prior.

Judge Pao’s mind was sharp as a sword,
Not even the slightest details are ignored.
Wisdom is part of who he is,
He’ll never be fooled even by the hardest quiz.

Judge Pao ruled with a firm and steady hand,
Justice was his only demand.
May his justice be forever remembered,
May his wisdom be forever remembered.

The Name's Judge Pao

ESF Discovery College, Mukherjee, Myra – 11

A champion, fighter, and many other things,
he was just like China’s own king.
As mighty as a Lion, and speedy like a Cheetah,
he could lift up the pyramid of Giza!
He fought crime in the day and cleaned up the land,
but in the night he’s a judge in the afterlife.
Hong Kong is his grandkid for which he takes care,
his name is Judge Pao and he’s famous everywhere!

A tale of Judge Pao

ESF Kennedy School, Sia, Sofia – 10

Judge Pao, Judge Pao,
How fair you are,
How just you are,
How people of old,
Sought your advice.

A tongue of an ox,
Cut off mercilessly,
It's owner seeking help,
Went to Judge Pao.

The judge told the owner,
That the ox be slaughtered,
Then a man of guilt,
Came to the court.

He told Judge Pao,
That the owner of the ox,
Slaughtered a beast of burden.

He explained to the judge,
About what the owner did,
But Judge Pao's quick thinking,
Was always with him.

The words that came out of his honest mouth,
Were the words that revealed the culprit.
“Why would you cut off the tongue of his ox then accuse him?”

Startled with shock,
Petrified with fear,
The culprit confessed,
With doubtful honesty,
Coming out of his mouth.

Judge Pao, Judge Pao,
How fair you are,
How just you are,
How people of old,
Sought your advice.

The Ghost of Bao Zheng's Son

ESF Quarry Bay School, Wong, Angie – 9

(or Seeing Memory)

In Kaifeng my father was employed to judge
an offender to the town. As my father walked,
the people bowed, acquiescent:
splitting apart as if anticipating my father's path
closing behind him in awe – but not fast enough
to shut me out. I slipped through them
like the whispers filling the crowd –
the hushed voices quiet as spirits'.

I stood at the back,
as quiet as the still air,
glaring at my father,
wearing his hat;
I waved at him violently,
but he did not wave back.

Thump! Thump!
My father banged his fist,
on the shining Throne of Judgment,
scowling at the criminal;
fear caught in the people's throats:

silence.

I wanted to say something to my father,
but my tongue too was locked in terror.

Guards marched forward,
dragging the criminal:
their wary sickles,
pointing at his back,
waiting for their sign – “Execute.”

They jabbed the sickles
with sudden aggression:
inscribing small warnings,
on the prisoner's back.
Blood running like ink.

The criminal screamed in pain,
bowing low, seeing what fate will take him,
into a forest of the unknown.

And I wondered – had I lived –
Could I have been that man?
What makes him *he* and me *me*?
Could it be that I was lucky?

Once when I was newly dead
I slipped through a person
by accident; I heard his thoughts,
his fears, his wants.
The criminal bowed his head.
What if I could become him?
As I did the man by my grave.

I began to drift –

over the criminal's back:
lettered with gashes—the language
of pain, of punishment,
sinking my ghostly form,
through those ill-gotten words.
Inhabiting his body,
as if it were my own.

As if the lashes on his back
were mine to carry
I felt the weight of his life
hanging heavy.

I saw his childhood house
his mother too; him skipping,
around the meadow.
But then a dark cloud came
and I knew – with him –
that this was his father.

His father:

his eyebrows sagging in disappointment,
and the sad twisting of his beard.
His righteous eyes cutting through you –
the angry squeeze of his fists:

the bared teeth.

His father – my father:
the storm of his rage,
broke over us as a tidal wave.
Raining anger as the spittle,
hitting our face.

I took a deep breath in –
and out –
propelling me backwards
back, into myself – into the world.
Into the crowd waiting
with jaws gaping open:
watching Judge Pao,
like children do their teacher.

Shock flushed through the people,
consuming them with terror
the criminal staring at the ground
accepting his fate,
as my father's mouth widened
to give his verdict.

My father breathing in –
as I slipped into his throat.

When I Follow the Crowd

German Swiss International School, Chang, Rochelle – 10

A steadily walking sedan chair—carrier with others, carrying The Judge,

We ask.

They don't answer.

They don't know of the silent group behind them,

It grows.

They don't see.

Cymbals and drums clamor all around them,

It gets louder.

They do not hear.

They finally reach the courthouse,

It looms above them.

They stay indifferent.

The stairs run long and imposing,

It seems longer by each step,

But they stay unconcerned.

They wait patiently for hours,

The hours stretching to what seems like years,

But they try not to show it.

An argument—

A yell: "Off with his head!"

Then—

Silence.

Who Was Judge Pao?

German Swiss International School, Pun, Jasmine – 9

The amazing Justice Pao was China's Sherlock Holmes,
Lord Pao and Justice Pao was what he was being called,
His name was Bao Qingtian.
The Magistrate of Kaifeng,
The listener of ordinary villagers,
The hero who stood up against the imperials, bribery and protests,
The man who always spoke his mind.
Born in poverty,
But respected and reigned by the Emperor,
For his fairness, wisdom and bravery.

Born with a dark face,
But with a white crescent on his forehead.
A gift from heaven,
But was seen as a curse from his parents.
Being thrown away,
He grew as a wise man.
In the midst of his success,
He returned home to care for his elderly parents,
Who abandoned him as an infant.
As an action of Pao's 'filial piety'.

Bao Mian was the nephew of Pao.
Also a magistrate,
But was never a fair man,
Bribery and dishonest was what described him,
Under the tiger guillotine
Executing Bao Mian in tears was what Pao did.
Not feeling sorry for punishing this corrupted man
But for his kind-hearted aunt
Who was Pao's 'mother' for years
As an action of Pao's 'fairness'.

Chan Shi Mei was a coward,
But the son in law of the Emperor.
A wife, two children and elderly parents,
Are people whom he has left behind.
Elderly parents left to die of famine,
Wife and children left to starve.
Food was their only wish,
But murder was what Chan was granted.
His head was then put under the dragon guillotine,
As an action of Pao's 'bravery'.

The poor woodcutter,
Who was being honest to return the fifteen coins.
But the greedy merchant claimed he had thirty,
The smarty Pao solved this mystery with wisdom.
Since the purse should have thirty coins,
Then this purse mustn't belong to the merchant.
All unclaimed items were then granted,
To the founder of the purse,
For his integrity and righteousness.
As an action of Pao's 'wisdom'.

Lord Pao is now resting in sealed glass,
Worshipped by his people in Kaifeng,
Where we now call Au Huy.
Justice, fairness and honesty;
Are what we remember today.
Generations after generations,
We will still honour this judge.
Dog, tiger and dragons,
Are placed in one of his temples,
As a remembrance of his bravery to justice.

Unfurling of crimes

Harrow International School Hong Kong, Gao, Janus – 11

INTRO:

The judge, with his gavel in his hand,
Fighting crimes with every plan.
With a crescent tattoo on his head,
Who always thinks ahead.
He is whom we know as Judge Bao.

It was a warm and sunlit day,
With people going out to play.
A man called Max went to Marshall, Illinois,
To spend the summer with joy.
Then he arrived at a terrific place: the world's giant gavel.

At the gavel, stupendous things happened:
The man stepped next to the gavel and examined
The mysterious hidden radiant light.
He touched the gavel softly and felt something not quite right.
Abruptly he felt the ground disappearing beneath his feet—All went
black...

CRACK! EEK! TAP! CLANK! CRASH! ————— THUD!

He awoke in a different world,
Colours and buildings all curled
Into different shapes.
Besides the tremendous shimmering blue lake,
Stood a mysterious figure; he looked faintly familiar.

Max approached the silhouette step by step,
He tapped the figure cautiously, and away he leapt.
The figure turned and found Max running from him,
He skimmed across the landscape and grabbed his limb.
The figure suddenly asks inquisitive questions. Max thought, "Is he———Judge Bao?"

Crimson blood was split everywhere, depicting a violent crime,
Now this is when his deducting skills shine.
He observes scene,
Finding a carcass that has been stabbed at Halloween.
He now begins his thorough and miraculous investigation.

"Not all can believe anything they want to
because not all have the ability to believe." This is my view.
I do not care if you are a relative of mine,
I will treat you the same way as other people, However you sigh.
It is just the truth; everyone gets equal punishments for crimes.

TICK-tock!-TICK-tock!
Tock-tick!-Tock-tick!
What is that ticking noise?
TICK-tock!-TICK-tock!
Tock-tick!-Tock-tick!

What did the questions mean?
Judge Bao was completing his daily routine—
Deducting who is guilty at the crime scene!
Max became curious and keen.
Max asked him if he could work with him, and he agreed.

Now he continued his thorough search,
Finding who is guilty in his research.
He started scavenging for clues like a hound
Face down on the ground looking around.
Soon, an answer will pop up, and the case will be closed!

Once the case is closed,
Soon, the criminal will be exposed.
Then, simultaneously another crime will show.
For example, what is that ticking noise---Who knows?
Judge Bao immediately returns to work, trying to minimise the disorder for once and for all!

TICK-tock!-TICK-tock!
Tock-tick!-Tock-tick!
TICK-tock!-TICK-tock!
Tock-tick!-Tock-tick!

In the end, they parted together,
Going off fighting crimes with leisure.
With a moon tattoo on his head,
He always thinks ahead.
The famous supernatural Judge—Bao.

How Judge Pao Met the Phoenix Firebird

HKUGA Primary School, Poon, Lok Yan Kirsten – 9

Recently I heard of a tale,
But if I tell you, you might go pale.
Beware, the amazing Judge Pao,
If you ever see him, don't say "Ciao!"
He's the greatest of the great,
More handsome than the krait.
But never fear him,
For he is like the Brothers Grimm.
All the stories he wrote,
He also create famous quotes.
Now I'll tell you the tale I heard,
Of how Judge Pao met Phoenix the firebird.

Innocent Pao was writing a new story,
When suddenly he felt a wash of glory.
There it was, shimmering and glowing,
The firebird flew in and wanted to get going.
So it quickly grabbed Pao and flapped its wings,
Silly firebird, it was meant to kidnap the king!
Her master bellowed, "I wanted the king!
You are stupid! Such a useless thing."
Pao's eyes widened, he witnessed the whole scene,
He decided to save the firebird and was quite keen.
Pao whispered to the firebird,
"Save me please, your master is absurd!"

The firebird knew what he meant,
So he carried Pao and off they went.
Pao instructed the firebird,
They also chatted, word by word!
And the duo bonded quickly,
But once they reached land, Pao coughed sickly.
The firebird's super worried,
So off to the hospital they hurried.
Phew, turns out Pao isn't sick,
Back home's ride was superb quick.
Pao toured the firebird around his place,
After that he decided to name the firebird Grace.

Pao and Grace, has a nice ring to it,
The duo bonded and the firebird was suddenly sunlit.
Bright yellow, orange and red it glows,
Pao was amazed and promptly froze.
Grace hugged him and said, "I always knew,"
"It means I found happiness, meeting you."
Pao looked into his friend's fiery eye,
"You will always have my shoulder when you cry."
That's the story of Pao and Grace,
And now they're writing stories in their workplace.
He's the legend and idol I look up to,
If I actually saw him, I might go "Achoo!"
I hope to be like Pao one day,
And write my poems in my own way.

The Case of Judge Pao

Kau Yan School (Primary), Hon, Ho Kiu – 10

Economics, health, defence, and education,
The emperor and I discussed with ambition.
Toast after toast, glass after glass;
Sat amongst the heavily armed guards.

As lines of humour filled the air,
The emperor's jewel blinded us with its glare.
Mooncakes and Mao-tai were served
And soon after, everything became a blur.
It was as perfect as one could ask for
Because I, Judge Pao, didn't know what is in store.

The next morning a spear was pointed to my head.
Then, I was dragged to jail to behead.
Confused, I implored for information
And I was told I had ruined my own reputation.
Even more perplexed now, I realised I was in jeopardy
And accused as the royal jewel thief.

Oh dignity! It was diminished instantly!
From the top to the bottom of the hierarchy
Never had I thought I'd ever need
To plea.

But:

One conversation leaked a clue that sparked my interest –
Two ransom notes were left at the palace;
Three assassins nearly killed the emperor;
Luckily four guards stopped them and took them to the beheader.
Drinking my fifth glass, I didn't notice anything,
But I realised there was a sixth clue which made my mind ring.

On the day of my trial
I listed out the points to stop my downfall.
Seeing that not everyone was convinced, I unleashed my final evidence –
“Being inside the cell, I couldn't have delivered the ransom!” I said in confidence.
The jury nodded, convinced
And the Emperor's guards winced.

The judge demanded, “Stop them!”
And on the floor the guards were slammed.
The emperor apologised and went down on his knees;
Moving on as all I wanted was to redeem my dignity.

Judge Pao

Maryknoll Convent School (Primary Section), Chow, Souja Kit – 11

There once was a man named Pao,
He was a great judge!
He held no grudge,
His decisions were important,
As they may cost human lives.
Sometimes his stories give me the chills!
He worked for the king,
A long time ago at the season spring.
He stamped out injustice!
He found the accomplices!
I really admire him,
And I will always continue to.

New Tales of Judge Pao

St. Paul's Co-educational College Primary School, Chan, Hylia - 9

A hooded shadow creeps along the streets,
Robbing every wealthy person she meets.
When someone pulls her filthy old hood down,
All they glimpse is a shiny silver crown.

And in the Imperial Court sits Judge Pao,
A fair and just judge to whom citizens bow.
He knows the difference between right and wrong,
And his righteousness is special from the throng.

No matter royalty,
No matter family,
No matter rich or no matter poor,
Law-breakers will be punished for sure.

One day a struggling woman is dragged to court,
With a frayed and patched hood and a fine fringe short.
When the folks see her, they are shocked by the sight,
As the Emperor's concubine was in the fight!

"Did you steal from the citizens?" questions Pao sternly.
"No," denies the concubine shakily but firmly.
Judge Pao calls for the witness,
And the concubine's speechless.

"She stole my precious jewels!" a rich lady cries.
"I didn't steal any rubies," the concubine lies.
Pao says, "How do you know which jewels they were?
You obviously stole some rubies from her!"

"You have so much money, so why did you steal?"
"So I'll be the most powerful and people'll kneel."
"Take her out to be whipped!" Judge Pao angrily roars.
The concubine ended up crying in remorse.

Judge Pao is a judge always upright,
In the dark world he's a shining light.
He'll never be fooled, try as you may,
People still praise him up to this day!

The God of Justice

St. Paul's Co-educational College Primary School, Wong, Anabelle Ruoxi – 10

It was the god of justice
Who solved every crisis,
That did things pragmatically,
But very tragically,
He went through the doors of death,
With poison in his last breath.

Judge Pao's great valour,
Received much honour,
From peasants to soldiers,
And youngsters to elders.

He pushed away corruption,
With little interruption,
And drove away destruction,
Without a problem.

With gratitude and respect,
We need not be scared,
Since the legendary judge,
Has took away fear with a nudge,
And his soul is still here,
For his spirit lives on,
For ever and ever,
Never to be gone.

The Three Guillotines

Ying Wa Primary School, Chan, Hon Lam Morgan – 11

I am the dog-headed guillotine
Used to kill civilians
I've lost count
I probably killed millions
I'm the sharpest one of all
Criminals quickly die with no pain
Cutting the crucial part of the body
The dirty-minded brain

I am the tiger-headed guillotine
Used to kill ministers who embezzle
They're too greedy
And I think they'll meet the devil
I'm the second sharpest of all
It takes some time for the soul to wipe out
They suffer pain
And that's what everyone is scared about

I am the dragon-headed guillotine
I only killed two people in history
Is there more?
It might be a mystery
My blade is blunt
People don't die right away
They experience tremendous discomfort
To tell citizens they should go on the lawful way

We were all granted by the Emperor
And belong to the magnificent Judge Pao
He also has the authority to execute criminals
Before the Emperor allows

Every murderer that walks into this court
Even using their glib explanations
The judge can somehow send them into our blades
Out of the criminals' expectations

Judge Pao was a true legend
With his noble character and fair trials
If we had lived until now
The society's development would've gone in miles

Impenetrable

Ying Wa Primary School, Jiang, Weike – 11

Sunshine poured into the room

as another culprit was pushed through
His face was covered in gloom
with nothing else but blues

Judge Pao sat on his wooden chair
his face darkened with sobriety
and his eyes glaring down in pairs
shining bright on one's notoriety

The sinister's name was Chan
who was accused of filicide
He killed evidence and ran
but there was nothing to help him stride

Pao got to his feet earnestly
as he doffed his hat away
Reprimanding Chan vehemently
for leading his mates astray

Chan's family attempted to intervene
with threats involving Pao himself
Still, he brought Chan to the guillotine
who teared up in regret to stealth

The unbiased judge stared blankly
as the murderer finished his last page of life
Then the blade was pushed down brutally
ending a dismal book of strife

I've watched this happen every day
sitting in the corner without biz
Judge Pao was the greatest display
of the unchangeable justice.

Upright, historic and unafraid
Pao Zheng's legacy will never fade.

Bao Zheng's Honourable Verdict

Ying Wa Primary School, Lee, Ho – 11

The servants pushed Bao Mian,
through the hefty doors of Bao Zheng's temple
The wrists of Mian tied up with stout rope
With trepidation that makes him tremble

Ensnared in his mahogany armchair
The magistrate's face was covered in disappointment
The crescent moon on his forehead glistening
crowning him the dominant

The delicate china surrounding him
illuminates fluorescently
A carefully graven wooden plaque
indicates equity and egalitarianism staidly

Mian is accused of malfeasance
and a case of bribery
Now he must face the personification of
uprightness and absolute loyalty

Zheng rose from his seat
Clenching a scepter with a round of crystals
Cut up to see his nephew
as a fraudulent criminal

The judge emotionally ordered the guards
to bring the wrongdoer towards the lever-knives
and position his neck under the honed blade
Making the judge wrinkle in strife

The executioner paced towards the honourable instrument
Pressed down on the rugged handle
And in the blink of an eye
the edge lacerated the flesh of the vandal

I stand aside in the court
and watch as Mian suffers from decapitation
Once again, the tungsten-faced hero
leads us through the path of anti-malversation

Beacon

Ying Wa Primary School, Yuen, Hei Wang Roderick – 11

The emperor's dragon cloak intimidates me,
On my shoulders it rests.
I have sworn to preserve justice,
Indeed a difficult quest.

Fortunately, I am not alone;
Aided by an honorable helper:
Judge Pao, a selfless man of steel,
Fair to every man, aristocrat or retainer.

Once a financial officer was murdered,
With another put in his place.
Judge Pao wasted no time.
So as to gather clues, he raced.

Inspecting the royal spending report,
Which was essential evidence,
He saw figures miscalculated.
Like a sprout, an idea took residence.

Such an elite, experienced officer
Would never make so grievous a mistake!
Thinking it through, thinking it through,
The judge realized that it was faked.

Four–two–five–six... What could the numbers mean?
Like a bolt of lightning, it struck him.
He rushed to the storage rooms,
It was all due to a sudden whim!

Indeed, there was a message,
Patiently waiting for his entry.
It was from the financial officer,
Probably not incidentally.

My brother and his partners
Had killed his predecessor.
They offered him a fruitful pay
Should he slip up to their favor.

“Out of righteousness, I refused;
They will kill me if they know of this letter.
I trust that you will see the law upheld,
And punish the conspirators behind the murder.”

An astronomical barrage of accusations
Overwhelmed the plotters in court.
To plead on the grounds of his royalty –
the leader's last resort.
Those words were a breeze,
Judge Pao an unmoving boulder.
Oblivious to my mother's begging,
He gave the bloody order.

The dragon's head guillotine claims a head,
The voice of Judge Pao echoes in its might,
I gazed out at the silhouette of this dark-skinned man –
The *Blue Sky's* gleam of justice is bright.



Creative Writing
Poetry
Group 2

New Tales of Judge Pao

Fukien Secondary School Affiliated School, Yiu, Tsz Lok Philip – 10

Before fictional detectives appear,
Before anyone knows their career,
There was one great justice preserver,
Who had helped and served the emperor.

His name was none other than Judge Pao,
And that might ring bells to you right now,
As you might have read many books,
That was inspired by him, despite their looks.

He was crusading and has a passion to fight crime,
He solved every case with ease and short time.
He was extremely clever, can observe what others can't,
Gather details and memorize, as quickly as an ant.

He looks like a normal man during the day,
But was an immortal judge at night leading the way.
He sorted the affairs of the Afterlife supernaturally,
So became the man who worked as “The Infernal Bureaucracy”.

Judge Pao was Chinese, he has a connection with Hong Kong,
He has a famous family there, known for Pao Yue-Kong.
As his grandchildren's home, Hong Kong has a world-class legality,
And one of the best corruption-fighting operations, it's all reality.

New Tales of Judge Pao

HKCCCU Logos Academy, Lee, Hui Nam – 10

Judge Bao will always solve the mystery,
Leaving the thief that he caught with misery.
Solving the cases, one by one,
He makes all thieves' careers done.

A real-life legend,
But his legacy never ends.
He is smart,
And has a great heart.

He might look black,
But he never looks back.
He is a hero,
And everybody knows.

China's Own Sherlock Holmes, Judge Pao

Kowloon City Baptist Church Hay Nien Primary School, Ng, Sze Yuet – 10

The man with more than one name
commonly known as Bao Zheng.
For him, fighting crime was no shame
and there was no need for a gun.
A man of righteousness, Judge Pao

A powerful politician he was
standing up for what is right.
He made fairness his cause
and in times of darkness, he was the light.
A man of brightness, Judge Pao

Growing up poor, with not much money
didn't stop him from working harder.
High hopes from his family
to change the world for the better.
A man of purity, Judge Pao

A wise judge who fought government corruption
and settled complicated cases without a doubt.
The best detective in China that deserves our attention
and the person worth writing about.
A man of wisdom, Judge Pao

Lord Bao

Lung Kong World Federation School Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Chow, Chung Brian – 10

Known for his righteousness,
Feared by the wicked,
Validated by his peers,
Respected by generations.

He is honorable,
He is patient,
He is meticulous.

A man with few words,
Standing aloof above the rest.

Taking pride in his convictions,
His indomitable spirit for justice,
Whether rich or poor, nobles or peasants,
All stand equal.

Intolerant to corruption,
Unforgiving to crime,
Unfazed against tyranny.

The well-respected
Bao Zheng

Judge Pao

Lung Kong World Federation School Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Pang, Kin Fung Herman
– 11

At the time of Northern Song Dynasty,
In an ordinary mysterious evening
No one felt genuinely happy
Justice nor Equity were people treated.

Then here came a Man,
In a Zhanjiao Futou Hat he wore,
With a Crescent Moon on his forehead,
Who defended against Fraud,
Who represented Righteousness,
Who loved and honoured by people!

'Judge Bao! Judge Bao!' people called.
The Cultural Symbol as for all!

Judge Pao's Adventure

Lung Kong World Federation School Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Yang, Zi Kang Dora
– 12

There was a time when Judge Pao was a kid,
Found a Weirdo-Ship which looked like a rusty lid,
Off he went to the time long before he lived.
Out of wonder he was in the clogging banks of weed.

Climbed on the land then he saw a group of men
Who were thin and weak and worked on their knee.
Off he went to see what's there to be.
Then he knew a big castle was told to be built.

Pao who cared for the people so much,
Despised their wicked and cruel master.
Condemned him into the prison
And the men could gain back their freedom!

Cerberus is Missing

Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Chan, Olivia Mei Wai – 10

In the cold winter mist of Kingdom Everlon,
A place of mystery and doom,
Was a secret gate to the Underworld,
Leading to misery and gloom.
Three-headed Cerberus guarded the gate,
A creature whom everyone feared.
When a hooded figure fed him honey bread,
The guard dog disappeared.
Detectives and heroes were enlisted to find,
the dog and capture the crook.
But when superheroes tried and failed,
Judge Pao came to take a look.
He used his supernatural senses,
And took fingerprints at the scene.
He studied all the evidence,
Which led him to the Snow Queen.
She wanted a guard dog for her ice palace,
To frighten her enemies away,
But wise Judge Pao came and seized the dog,
And heroically saved the day.
The Judge gave the Snow Queen a husky dog,
Who was happy to live in the cold,
And Judge Pao was made immortal,
So his stories would always be told.

The Double Bao Mystery

Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Chong, Charlotte Haye-Yin – 9

Prologue

(Narrator)

Bao and Dao,
Two school friends,
Looked the same but.
One got fame,
The other lost his game.
One smart and kind,
One cruel but had a clever mind.
They grew up.
On the ladder one climbed up,
the other always a backup.

(Bao)

Solving crimes,
Many times.
My mission,
My passion.
I protect my people,
I promise to save them from the unspeakable,
Only with justice can a city be regal.

(Narrator)

Fair, kind and wise.
Fire in his eyes,
Tough as iron,
Dark as coal,
Judge Bao is w Kaifeng's future holds

(Dao)

Fair? Life is unfair.
We look alike,
We are equally clever,
But when fate strikes,
People like Bao whatever.

Fair? Life is unfair.

Mean, biased and elitist,
That's the world that has
existed.

We look the same but our fate

is not.

I was left to rot,
But people love Bao a lot.

(Narrator)

As sharp as a fishing eagle,
As careful as a scientist,
As intelligent as an owl.
Meticulous, methodical, merciful.
Bao is such a man.

(Dao)

merciless.

morning –

him!

(Bao)

“Help! Help! A fire.”

BANG! BANG! BANG!

CRACKLE! CRACKLE! CRACKLE!

A crime in the early morning?

What is burning?

I must help the people,

I cannot withstand anything illegal.

Oh no, this is a trap!

They tie me with a strap.

Why blindfold me?

Just let me be!

alike.

As sneaky as a mouse,
As cunning as a fox,
As cruel as the devil.
Malicious, manipulative,

I am such a man.
FAIR? LIFE IS UNFAIR.
I have such a plan.
Sudden attack in the early

Catch him, cage him, become

Let the dark days begin.

The Plan

(Dao)

Ha!

Now I AM Judge Pao!

Fate has it that we look so

New case?

Bribe me and you will ace.

Justice?

I have no interest.

Just trust us.

Life is a circus.

Poor?

Don't open the door.

(Narrator)

Kaifeng wept with tears,

No justice, only fears.

Corrupted, cheerless, crooked,

Everyone asked what has changed Bao,

No one dared to challenge,

Everyone could only bow.

Solving the Double Bao Mystery

(Narrator)

With his loyal assistants,

Bao broke out of prison.

He was ready to make things right,
No matter what he would fight.
Storming into the courtroom,
Two Baos? Who was who?
Everyone bewildered seeing such a scene,
Like the sun had turned green.

(Bao)
I will tell of a secret crime I've solved,
Confirmed by witnesses involved.
The one who can do this is the real Bao,
And I would do it now.
A woman stood up,
"Tell us how you helped find my baby."

A newborn baby was stolen.
Everyone petrified, terrified except one.
Running,
Hurrying,
Carrying a baby.
Not interested in the news,
The thief was him, I knew.

(Narrator)
The women clapped,
As this Bao knew a secret well-kept.
The Kaifeng people demanded Dao for a story.
Dao had nothing to tell,
He was going to the cell.
Dark face reddened like a tomato,
He never heard Bao's crimes.
He was too proud all the time.

(Bao)
Take him to the cell now.

(Dao)
FAIR? LIFE IS UNFAIR!
Fair? Life... life... is unfair...

(Narrator)
Kaifeng jumped for joy,
Judge Bao had solved his own mystery.
Everyone said ahoy!
Judge Bao has made history!

Judge Pao

Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Cai, Yoyo – 10

Judge Pao is very smart,
He goes through the city in a cart.
Judge Pao had very dark skin,
And his mind was as sharp as pin.
Because Judge Pao was very fair,
The people treated Judge Pao with care.
Judge Pao solved cases,
About kids crashing vases.
Judge Pao had many drones,
To solve cases about ice cream cones.
He tied his belt very tight,
To make himself upright.
He fought against corruption,
Because he got a good education.
Judge Pao was a really nice person,
Always helping the regular citizens.
No matter you're rich or not,
If you're a criminal, you'll be caught.

Judge Pao — The Hero of the Age

Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Chan, Yan Tung – 10

There was once a great judge
He's deemed a Warrior
He never had a grudge
Pao's now superior

He wasn't ever a deceiver
He was always honest everyday
Though it's his wife, who has a fever
He'd always turn her in anyway

Alas, he was growing rather old
The country was growing uneasy
"China without Pao?" as they were told
As he grew, the country felt queasy

Eventually, he took his last breath
The whole country mourned in sad silence
But his descendants, scared of theft aneath
Took his bones away without guidance

Now, nobody knows where he remains
Though some stays silent in its old place
So all in China throws hats and canes
"To Judge Pao—the Greatest Honest Ace!"

Judge Pao

*Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Chau, Kong Tsun –
10*

Chinese Sherlock Holmes,
Digging to the bones.
Friendships all aside,
Rightfully decide.

At the golden times,
There were lots of crimes.
Then there was a judge,
Who'd never misjudge.

No matter if they were rich or king,
They all go to where justice rings.
If they did bad stuff
He'd always go tough.

Writing poems with his heart,
Telling descendants how to be smart.
Who is he?
He's Judge Pao!

The Greatest Judge

*Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Cheung, Sheung
Kiu – 10*

He was humble and honest,
If somebody tried to fight,
This man will fight back with might.
He never sits back and rest.

He was mighty and wise,
Nobody dared to lie,
This man knew everything,
From Qinghai to Beijing.

Everyone needed to bow,
If you did not want to “Ow!”
This man is Pao Zheng, Judge Pao!

The Greatest Judge

Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Cheung, Sun Kiu – 10

There once was a judge in the Song dynasty
Who was the fairest judge alive.
When you did a crime,
He would be there on time.

He was extremely honest,
He never told a lie,
Even it was his own uncle,
He would let him die.

Judge Pao

Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Chow, Daniel – 9

He was a good detective,
He was reasonable and fair.
He helped people and small birds,
To help them find their sweet lair.

He loved solving mysteries,
And when people asked him to,
He would probably say yes,
Since they gave him lots of bread!

A Poem About Judge Pao

Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Lam, Josie – 9

Judge Pao was an early justice fighter,
He fought crimes and made the world much better.
Judge Pao was the world's most famous detective,
That's why he received a lot of letters.

Judge Pao was very sophisticated,
He knew a lot of culture in Hong Kong.
He tried to learn more about us every day,
To solve mysteries like an easy song.

Judge Pao is So Smart

Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Lam, Theo - 9

Judge Bao Zheng is super-duper smart!
He always goes around in his car.
But there is a mystery beyond
Why does he always carry a jar?

Well, everybody thinks it is 'cause
He really likes eating apple jam!
People often ask how much it is
But he always says it weighs a gram!

I often think how it's possible,
That heavy apple jam weighs so light!
It might actually be other stuff,
Maybe notes of mysteries solved right!

Go in his office and have a look?
To be dead serious you won't dare,
To be true, he catches bad gangsters.
Hey you criminals, better beware!

Judge Pao

Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Law, Tsz Yau Bella
– 10

There was this detective
He solved mysteries all the time
He helped people in danger
And when he judged
He was fair and square.
This detective Judge Bao
Is genius
Is fair
Is kind.
He was a light in the dark.
He encouraged people.
And even though he was the boss,
Judge Bao was never bossy.
He wore zhanjiao futou hat
And a crescent moon on his forehead.
Judge Bao never worried
And never hurried.
He was a detective,
A fair and square detective.
He is an example for us.
One dangerous time
Judge Bao bravely
Confidently
Set off to a mysterious cave.
Inside the cave
There was a mysterious hallway.
At the edge of the hallway
There was a mysterious box.
In the box
There was a trap
Which the thief made.
It was used to trap Judge Bao and his men.
However, Judge Bao was too clever
He used a net to cover the box
And opened it by pulling the net.
And as quick as a flash,
He trapped the trapper
And caught the thief for good.
Everyone was jubilant.

Judge Pao is Light

*Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Leung, Chung Hay
– 12*

He is a lamp,
Helping people find out the shadowy truth.
He sees through all the dimness around him
And will never stop until the electricity of his life runs out.

He is the full moon,
The light in the dark, corrupted night.
All the clouds that block the light
Will quickly clear out and disappear in fright.

He is the big, blazing sun,
Giving hope by emitting bright light.
The only time when an eclipse occurs,
Is when the moon of mysteries blocks it.

Judge Pao is light,
Replacing the darkness with goodness and kindness.
Corruption will never win against the light of justice,
And he will eternally maintain the brightness of the government.

Judge Pao

Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Liu, Wong Sze – 10

A fair judge in the Song Dynasty
Everyone knows he treats fairly
No matter poor citizens or wealthy officials
He still does his job equally
Everyone is very fond and admired him often
He was so famous that people made his life–time story into a TV series
Everyone knew him even until now.
That judge made a great history to China
Who is he?
He is the mighty, fair, Judge Pao

Judge Pao

*Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Sheng, Tsz Yau –
10*

The fearless, mighty, wise Judge Pao,
When people see him they will bow,
He is not only wise,
Nor will he tell lies,
He will be fair no matter how.

If there's something that's unfair,
You don't have to ever despair,
Just give him your proof,
His trust is foolproof,
And he'll give the culprit a glare.

Judge Pao

*Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Wong, Kwan Ho
Aidan – 11*

As wise as an owl,
Passing the imperial examination,
Being a jinshi,
He is forever our Chinese sensation.

Born into the lower class,
He worked hard every day
Until chosen as prefect of Kaifeng,
And fiscal commissioner of Hebei.

Honesty and Fairness,
Deeply against bribery and corruption,
Making the world better,
By steering people in the right direction.

He's loved throughout China,
A cultural symbol of justice,
Having studied his life,
Is my idea of sheer bliss!

Judge Pao—Bao of the Clear Sky

*Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Wong, Lok Ching
Serena – 10*

Anything unjust,
Give him your trust.
Any problem, he will help you,
Anything unfair, he will fight for you!

If someone did a crime,
He will present the case on time.
No matter what their status is,
He'll make your problem his biz'.

Judge Pao is fair,
The person's case he will take care.
Judge Pao— the legendary figure at the time,
His name will always ring a chime.

Judge Pao

Po Leung Kuk Hong Kong Taoist Association Yuen Yuen Primary School, Yan, Hei – 10

A very wise and mighty man,
He punished many officials.
He cleaned up the land,
His judgments are as clear as crystal.

When you have a problem,
You can come to him!
He punishes bullies,
He really isn't dim.

When he uses his wits,
He will really surprise you.
He never ever misses,
You will admire him too.

New Tales of Judge Pao

Po On Commercial Association Wan Ho Kan Primary School, Ghale, Shinta Roseni – 11

There was once a legendary figure,
who was honest and upright.
Who was able to defend peasants and commoners
against corruption or injustice with light.

Whom today is honored
as the symbol of justice in Chinese Society.
Whose stories were retold and pressured in forms of
performance art.

It must be crystal dear who I'm talking about,
it must be the one and only – Judge Pao, without any doubt.

New Tales of Judge Pao

Shanghai Singapore International School, Chan, Jui-Jang – 9

Justice stands wherever he is
Untouched by Gold and Silver, he challenges corrupt Awful Odious Officials
Dependable and Responsible, he fights against abused Political Power Play
Genuinely caring for Civilians, he addresses the grievance from the Poor
Enforcing the law fearlessly with Integrity

Prefect of the Song Dynasty Capital, Kaifeng
A face as dark as starless night, brightened by a shining crescent on his forehead
On the way of solving earthshaking mysteries...

Redefine the truth from trusted Witnesses
Observe the criminals with eyes like Magnifiers
Consider the thoughts of Subordinates and loyal Friends
Knocking down Bullies and Evils to build fair Societies
Sun to all Generations as Immortal Legend

Judge Pao and the Jade Dragon

Shanghai Singapore International School, Hayes, Matilda – 10

Judge Pao was walking by the road in Hong Kong.
People were buzzing with excitement and singing songs.
Today was the last day of the Rabbit Year,
and the Year of the Dragon was about to be here!
Adults were putting up lanterns, firecrackers were thrown by kids,
and Pao wondered what this great day would bring.

At that moment, a breathless man came to Pao and said, “I have been looking for you everywhere!”
He was the museum curator and explained that a priceless jade dragon had been stolen out of thin air.

Pao inquired, “Why is it so valuable?”

The curator replied that whoever has the jade dragon and recites an incantation on a blood moon on the eve of Dragon New Year would be immortal.

Tonight, was a blood moon,
so both men knew that serious trouble was brewing.

Pao went to the museum. The security guard greeted him and shook his hand, gripping it so tight.

The guard took Pao over to some police officers and then disappeared out of sight.

Pao spoke to the officers, described the case, told them to look for clues, and to dust for prints.

He went back to his office to research and investigate some evidence.

Pao learned that the incantation needed to be said exactly correct otherwise it wouldn't give eternal life but take it away.

But later, there was a knock on his door. When he opened it, the police chief was there and arrested Pao because his fingerprints were all over the museum display.

In jail, Pao knew how serious this situation had become.

He needed to get out and stop the thief from getting the power of the jade dragon.

He used a wood splinter to pick the lock of his cell and as quick as lightning he was out!

He realized it must have been the security guard who used a print of his hand from their handshake to put Pao's fingerprints all about.

From his research he knew the thief would head to the roof of the tallest skyscraper to say the incantation at the blood moon.

Pao headed over there to get there real soon.

When he got to the roof, he saw the security guard holding the jade dragon aloft.

Pao yelled “I order you to stop.”

The guard replied “NEVER!” but realized his mistake:

the jade dragon's red ruby eyes flashed, its mouth opened, and the guard started to disintegrate!

He became a swirling vortex into the jade dragon's mouth

and his final words, as he was sucked in, were “I will get you Judge Pao!”

The jade dragon tinkled to the ground at Pao's feet.

Pao picked up the beautiful sculpture and brought it back to the museum up the street.

He explained everything to the curator and the police chief.

They understood how bad it could have been and gave a sigh of relief.

Pao was honoured and everyone wanted to celebrate

for once again, Judge Pao had saved the day!

The Brilliance of Justice Pao

Shanghai Singapore International School, Li, Wei Han – 10

The scales of justice should be blind,
To maintain fairness for humankind.
But not always is justice fair;
Corruptions often make it rare.

One man stood up for the truth,
Filial and honest since his youth.
Risen through the ranks he went,
Serving his best and will unbent.

Justice Pao, revered by all,
Even the Dragon hadn't the gall.
Rich or poor, it did not matter,
Hopes of the righteous did not shatter.

A millennium's passed since he served,
His deeds and conviction, well-observed.
People celebrate even now,
The brilliance of Justice Pao.

The Emissary of Truth

Shanghai Singapore International School, Susanto, Stella Marcheline – 11

By the grace of Heaven
Yama had come from Hell
and made a land on Hefei.
It was once during Song dynasty
he took human form
by the name of Pao.
In the court where he dwelt,
snakes were nailed on the walls
the fish spilled their guts
with honesty as huge as horses.
There was no room for even a tiny lie
Neither Sun Wukong nor an emperor
could escape his powerful roar,
showing people that justice is blind,
good fortune be with the wronged,
and that truth doesn't lie with
money, titles, and armies.

Judge Pao

Yaumati Catholic Primary School (Hoi Wang Road), Cheung, Tsz Hei – 11

Judge Pao is the Sherlock Holmes of China.
He fought corruption, the detective best-ever.
He cracked crime in the underworld as well as on land.
"Fight for justice!" he said to the 7 heroes close at hand.

Pao never gave up but kept battling.
He was as powerful as thunder or lightning.
Dastardly, devilish, demonic raiders,
He made sure they would not show up later.

When the course of justice was perverted by villains,
He would not budge a single inch, he was certain.
He impeached and punished the sinners
Even though they were relatives of the emperor.

With total boldness, he brought to justice every criminal.
With blithe disregard, he ignored every major obstacle.
Combating every enemy was his ambition.
Ending every single day with his mission.

Judge Pao

Yaumati Catholic Primary School (Hoi Wang Road), Wong, Tsz Wai – 11

Chinese politician, Judge Pao,
Everyone has loved him up to now.
He was upright and unafraid of authority,
Cracking crime with his mental agility.

Judge Pao was respectable and well-known.
That was why people called him Pao Gong.
He could communicate with people
As well as the mysterious infernal.

He worked in the Song Dynasty,
Serving the commoners with loyalty.
Sinners he punished countless,
Even the husband of a princess.

Chen Shi Mei, a poor scholar,
Lived with a wife and toddlers.
With all the money of his dame,
He set off for an imperial exam.

He came first, to his amazement.
He was overwhelmed with excitement.
The emperor let him marry a princess.
He didn't hesitate or think and said, "Yes!"

His wife searched for him in the rain and snow,
But he denied their relations and said he didn't know.
She asked Judge Pao to punish the ungrateful and mean.
The unfaithful man was eventually sent to the guillotine.

Judge Pao is justice, a symbol;
He is integrity, a role model.
He is a person we should honour;
His qualities are what we should master.

Creative Writing
Poetry
Group 2

