



Poetry

Group 3

The Murder at Dawn

ESF Island School, Chand, Nimisha – 12

I had been through an event, that traumatised
I needed some explanation, then I realized
To consult greater authority, was what I need
Soon enough, I brought myself to ease

The judge was rumoured to solve matters in hell
And from his reputation anyone could tell
But this wasn't afterlife, this was the present land
And before him I was bound to stand

The only person who could help me, was Judge Pao, the great
What I did not realise though, is I was trembling at the gaze
By the time I reached the footstep, of his siheyuan, I inhaled,
I was about to knock on his door, but to my surprise I didn't fail

The door slid open, and there I was on my own
Standing face to face with a justice, whose eyes were like stone
“What is it?” Judge Pao grumbled and looked down on me.
To be fair it was 4am, which is not ideal to be

He looked he just banished, someone in eternal fire
And I was worried he was going to call me a liar

Nonetheless, I pointed, to my clothes which looked doused
Nearing a dark red maroon, it was once my blouse
“That's blood” I pointed out, just to confirm.
“Your own?” Judge Pao asked, to remain on terms.

This led me to question my communication skills
but I remained calm as I replied, while standing still

“No, I have just come to tell you that a murder has taken place”
“Just outside your courtyard”, I saw the look on his face
Intrigued, or so I thought, Judge Pao stroked his beard and went inside.
I didn't really know what was happening, so stepping in I tried

Peering inside the room, It was a well organised house
And I thought I was being, as quiet as a mouse
“What are you doing snooping?”, I almost jolted and tripped
Turns out he was just getting his slippers, and came from the back equipped

“I was just admiring your room”. I perked up a smile.
I don't think he believed me. I was acting quite hostile

I insisted on following, his each and every stride
As soon as he started walking, I was right there beside.
We had just taken a single pace forward, when he jerked behind
“When did the murder happen, what was the time”?

I honestly had no idea so I just said, “ 12 – 4 I think.”
I hoped that was correct, and started to reassuringly blink
It seemed like he made a mental note of everything I said.
There was no concrete evidence, but my instincts instead

And as we walked closer I saw it. There it lies.
The bark of the tree splattered with blood before my eyes
An idle body lying, not too far from the scene.
It was a girl. I knew that girl. She was about fourteen.

I knew why she got murdered. That I would know
I wasn't ready to reveal that though.

It was nearing 5am, and all the villagers from the towns
They were approaching. The gossip, it spread somehow
Somebody else must have saw the event
And then the message must have been sent

Judge Pao on the other hand, drove away guests who were keen
As they tried peeking their way to look at the crime scene
It was a long time before we disappointed all customers vast
We drove them away to their rabbit holes at last

I was keeping watch for any more sightseers, while Judge Pao examined
"A knife wound, or rather knife *wounds*", he said astounded
"stabbed right in the heart and stomach, must be painful to bear"
And I just hyperventilated, as I stood there

But I wanted to be a bit useful so I blurted out some words
"That girl was the town chief's daughter", I waited for him to turn
I then proceeded, with my facts to say,
"She has been pronounced missing, for quite a few days

And rumour had it that she ran away, holding on to a bag
Filled sapphire and gold and which her father used for brags
"Hmmm interesting" Judge Pao stroked his beard a second time
He reached around the girl's dress with a stick, aiming for a bag tied

With a silken string bound it seemed quite a hefty load
My eyes blinked themselves as I started to decode
That the very bag that was dangling
Was at fault for all bestowed...

I approached the bag, like predator with its prey
I examined it curiously, And looked at it that way
I hadn't realised that the bag, was there all along...
The thief didn't search properly, or their reasons were wrong

There was nothing else that sparked interest, so we called it a day
And casually headed towards Judge Pao's house, with all the information we got today
I nervously sat down, watching a person pace
Again and again and murmur about the case.

I did need to know, what we were getting at
Because he was solving, and I was just sat
I did need to know the process, so I could get closer to my dream
I wanted to become like him, and plot plans and schemes

Judge Pao came in front of me, and presented what he knew
His knowledge on current affairs, and what was new
I picked up a sense of worry from the tone in which he spoke
and with the frantic speed of talking, my mind almost broke

Judge Pao was not done yet though and continued on,

“They didn't want any money but killed at almost dawn,
which is a bit strange and also points out the fact
that the murderer was very bad at finding the bag”

“But then again, who wakes at 3?
Then leaves the gold, that they could get for free?
Also they happen to wear a white cloth
They're going at night, they should dress goth”

I look at my blouse that used to be white
Now it was red, which gave me a fright
Thankfully there wasn't, blood anywhere else
And I went back, listening to intel

“They were killed, with something that stabs—”
“It was a kitchen knife”, this opportunity I grabbed
I wanted to help, that's it, that's all
There's nothing deceiving that I have to call

“But that is a fact only the murderer would know”
Judge Pao kept staring, like there's something I owe
“Either you witnessed, the murder in front
Or you have committed a very deadly stunt”

“Maybe they were tired, I started to reply
And they had to run, since it was midnight”
I glanced at the judge, who looked at me with suspicion
What had I done to reach this position?

I hopped nervously and this is what I said,
“Maybe they did that, it's just a guess”
“You're wearing white and you were awake
Then the judge said “you made a mistake”

You know what trouble comes when someone lies
You know I can see it, right in your eyes
My ancestors before me they also know
And there's no other place where you can go

My sanity act collapsed, and soon it broke
I was about to defend, when I felt a poke
The Judge loomed over me, and he looked mad
I don't remember when I did this, no memory I had

I pleaded and pleaded, that I didn't know what came
For some reason, I didn't feel the same
I knew I killed that girl, but I don't know why
But to punish myself, he was right I should die.

Bao 'Justice' Zheng

Harrow International School Hong Kong, Tan, Derek – 14

A legendary man, born over a thousand years ago
Changed people's lives more than they'd ever know
Since his youngest years, he desired what is just
He despised the corruption, so a change was a must
Won wide respect everywhere that he served
For his impartial judgement and it was well deserved
Solved complicated cases throughout his career
No matter rich or poor, for crimes you would pay dear
He used his observation skills and clever mind each time
To easily find culprits responsible for the crime
Once, according to the story, he left the people in shock
This detective caught a thief by 'interrogating a rock'
The emperor trusted his judgement and gifted him three knives
Decorated with different heads, each to take different lives
A dog's for the commoners, a tiger's for the government
And for the royalty a dragon's head as the finest ornament
With his righteous life, he became a symbol so great
That all those, who are seeking justice to this man can relate
All the stories about Lord Bao influence books, movies and shows
And his legend passed on through generations, continuously grows

New Tales of Judge Pao

Heep Yunn School, Shing, Yee Isis – 15

Before there was you,
Before there was me,
There stood a detective, who
Was as righteous as he could be.

He wasn't as adorable as Pikachu,
Or as heroic as Batman.
He lived where the North wind blew,
Fought crimes and thieves ran.

This was Judge Pao,
Lofty, unpretentious, and just.
People come forth and bow,
To the divine detective, they trust.

The name of the notable figure rang bells worldwide,
Not a single spot had not heard of his kind acts.
Inspiring writers and movie makers nationwide,
Written in books and films marked his facts.

Judge Pao dispensed justice during the day,
To guard his country and prevent tragedies.
Quick-witted, he swept crimes out of the way.
Deeply respected, no one ever questioned his abilities.

Yet at night he turns immortal,
Known as Yama of the Infernal Bureaucracy.
There he judged the Afterlife through the portal,
To weigh their good and evil with his authority.

Hong Kong, a land fair and just,
Has deep roots with the honored judge.
Its legal system is one to trust,
Stakeholders smile with no grudge.

Judge Pao's descendants strive to carry on,
Continuing the justice he had demonstrated.
Their mark is a black swan,
Symbolism of purity, it was elated.

Yet, one day the black swan was stolen,
And the city resulted to be in chaos.
Villagers assumed that it had been swollen,
Which made the whole town disrupt in pathos.

Famous patriarch named Pao Yue-Kong emerged,
Who was known to be the descent of Judge Pao.
As he tried to comfort panic villagers, a wave surged.
It was so huge that made every single villager bow.

Soon the wave swept the whole town,
So strong that it washed away the mischief.
Corruption and unjust, the waves drown,
Gone was the evil, sly, and rough.

“Justice and impartiality shall rule,”
Pao Yue-Kong proclaimed.
“We shall knock the cruel,”
The villagers determinedly aimed.

Judge Pao’s essence long live in the land,
To protect the needy and the weak.
With great virtues hand in hand,
Justice shall rule and peak.

Judge Pao

Hong Kong International School, Khaderia, Aaryav – 12

The other night,
I opened the texts of old
And the lessons and tales poured out
Tales of royalty, crime, humility
And...

Justice

As I read his story
I understand what he did
What he went through
I realize

he swept the lands clean
Of the rotting plagues of evil
The plague that burns our beautiful land
An evergreen forest sinking into the mud
A land of royalty, brought to it's knees.

They all thought that
Their petty threats
“Death”
“Torcher”
“Theft”
Would make it past him
He didn't care about saving his hide
As long as
When the sun sets
his will, the will of justice
would always be the one on top

He taught me

that them who have wronged
Live a lie
There is no escape
Only delay
As the clock ticks they fall slowly
Into his hands
The hands of justice.
Every single sinner
A lion who killed another
Or the dung Beetle stealing slightest of feces
They all are one

And they all must fear the reign of **JUSTICE**

Bao Zheng

Hong Kong International School, Qiao, Nora – 12

Wind cannot blow down one with justice
Whether it be a gallant gale or a wispy gust
For they will never reveal a face of cowardice
Or collapse in the midst of lust

One is fearless toward punishment
One will glare at unjust fake divinity
For they are not scared of its hellish sentiment
Or the anger of a false ruler's decay

No emotion will break one's impartial dimension
Not even the cries of familial tongue
Or the greed for physical possession
For love, if unjust, is a song not meant to be sung.

And though death may part our way
Justice's legacy will never be put to lay

Life in Hues

Hong Kong International School, Sin, SeoYeon – 13

the darker blue of justice
the color of night as he sleeps
the color of the ocean as it ripples
the color of fluttering peacocks
the color of sapphires,
though these did not exist at the time of him

he wakes as justice fades from the sky
replaced with the pale blue of peace

he is blue throughout his life
from his birth in the middle classes
to his rise in the courts
he is
dyed blue
through

and through

and through

he bleeds justice

he is relentless in his blue
though his family leaks the pink of love
he paints them blue
changes them to the purple of power

from the red of war and hate and courage to
the orange of success and change to
to green to blue to purple
to cases of white and hope and simplicity
to cases of black and shame and revenge
to the gold of kings and queens and crowns and princes
to the browns of strength and new security

cold hearted cases done
hands stained with things unspoken of

he places himself in the afterlife
here, things are quieter
cases brutal still yet
as the judge of everlasting life
the green of tranquility

a job well done

he quiets as peace fades from the sky
and though the dark of justice rises in
to perform it's duty once more
judge pao has passed to his eternal reward

Conquered Land of Bao

Hong Kong International School, Zhuang, Aisling – 14

Bao QingTian,
The Lord of Justice,
Honored
Yet feared by many
Stood firm with uprightness
In his glorified land
Justice is all he desired,
Ruthless
For virtue and ingenuity

Mercy
They begged
Innocence
You cried

Years you'd not returned
Wicks burned to the end, melted
Yet there was no man
No one by the name Chen Shimei
Burden, you left behind
Your shameful past, neglected
Famine and death
Nothing left,
Except for me, and I

Aloof,
You looked
“Why?”
I asked

Power and Gold
Was what you longed
Severing the past we tied
Eradicating...all
Our past and memories
Were worth not a penny
“Do you recognize Qin Xianglian”
Unknown, you affirmed
Yet, dead you wanted me to be

How satirical,
Lord Claimed
Justice,
He demanded

With gathered evidence, verified
Innocent not,
Chen was sentenced to death
Yet, still pardoned by the emperor
Indignant, his official headwear removed
Lord declared,
“Chen Shimei shall be executed before me”
Execution proceeded despite the edict
For Xianglian, and Justice

Bao QingTian,
The Lord of Justice
Entitled,
Justice Bao
In his conquered land

Judge Pao – Pao Heizi

Korean International School, Kwan, Meng Fung Austin – 13

He is a loyal patriot, his name is Pao.
He has a pale moon hanging on his brow.

His face like iron ink to deter courtiers,
Never flattered by his superiors,
Because of his selflessness,
Serious in handling cases,
People also call him “Pao Heizi”

Needless to say,
Why should corrupt officials who break the law stay?
Love is in a hopeless place,
Punishing corruption cannot wait!

Hanging onto the pain
Frames made us vain
We’re breaking through the chains
Find justice Saint in the rain.

Don’t give up the fight
Get up, stand up,
Stand up for your rights.
We seen enough
We know our rights
You cannot touch
There is no peace where is no justice
You have the right to grab a light.

Life turns away
Some try to tear us down every day.
Rise up and speak your mind
Know a lot to do but still he pulls up cases on his mind.

There's even love in a hopeless place
Dark shadows come across every day
Judge Pao will guide you through your way
Light shines through an open place.

Conviction of a loved one

Nord Anglia International School, Bogard, Ari – 11

There they stand,
Hand in hand.
Matching leers,
Full of evil cheer.
Bound with chains,
But maliciously happy.
They have a bond he and I will never have,
A bond that cannot be severed,
No matter how hard I try,
No matter how long I cry.
My boy is gone,
With no possibility of return.

So I stand there,
Shocked.
Whispers echo through the courtroom.
Images whirl through my brain.
These images bite and gnaw at my conscience.
They are merciless, painful, powerful,
Yet true.
I wish they weren't,
But they are.
I wish things were different,
But they're not.

Both were once my family,
Both were once loved,
By me.
By me but by no one else.
They were outcasts.
Slowly they turned bitter,
Growing to resent me.

My brother's hair turning grey,
My son getting stronger every day.
Them both growing to want me dead,
Or at least discredited in my world.
They certainly achieved their goal.

Soon they left,
Never to return.
But now I see them,
Clear as crystal.

They are gone,
They are gone.
They are monsters now.
Nothing I say or do will change that.
So I guess it's for the best,
That you're being locked away.

Now I needn't worry myself to sleep,
Wondering if you're okay,
Wondering if your 叔叔 is taking care of you.
Now I can sleep soundly,
Knowing that you are in safety.

But my old, wrinkly mind forgets,
That this 'safety',
Is in fact,
Captivity.

You are not at all glad,
Are you son?
My 小火鳥?

New tales of Judge Pao

St. Joseph's College, Chung, Man Nok Terrance – 15

Legends tell of many tales where Judge Pao shined with might,
The unwavering spirit of his that stood before his enemies' last fight.
A thousand years have passed since then, people have changed and so have the times.
But Judge Pao's drive, his wisdom and justice still stand strong in the face of crimes.
His traits have great and utmost influence to nowadays judges as always shining in the night.

The powerful fable of Chen Shinmei, where the trickster lied and bribed,
How Judge Pao stood up to the royals and officers in stride against the crime.
The crushing sob story, where Bao Mian was found committing malfeasance and bribery,
How Judge Pao gave up filial piety and condemned his aunt's son in pursuit of impartiality.
The case of the black basin, where the ghost haunted the greedy merchant,
How Judge Pao dealt with the supernatural and showed he was observant.
The renowned myth of the civet cat, where the new-born prince was a victim of a swapping,
How Judge Pao tricked the truth out of the defendant with a plot so cunning.

Gone are the days Judge Pao would investigate, now the judges sit in court for the truth to instigate.
Gone are the days murder crimes happened so often, replaced by countless drunk drivers and online extortion.
Gone are the days Judge Pao with his retainers fought crime hand-in-hand, now the judges have lawyers and jury at hand.
But the one thing that won't be gone is Judge Pao or the judges of the present and future's consistent pursuit of fairness and justice in the end.

"Court!" "Bang! Bang! Bang!" Three hard blows by the gavel signaled the start of the trial.
Uncountable continuations of an online blackmailing have brought faltering denial.
The defendant pleads his rock-solid alibi and leans back,
While the victim watches on in tears as his testimony is loose and lacks.
The lawyers argue in heated voices, hundred pieces of evidence cause the jury to doubt.
The judge looks on unfazed and patient, as the facts begin to get muddled about.
"Your Honor, please believe me, I am innocent indeed!"
"Your Honor, my client has suffered, because of this man as you see!"
Thrilling and drilling, sharp voices of dispute ring throughout the courtroom,
Penetrating and discerning, the judge considers their pleas as he remains calm and cool.

With tenacity and unrelenting inquisitiveness, the truth will always be prevailing.
Under a wave of unyielding perseverance, in the plead of the defendant a flaw is appearing.
That is a crucial clue to finding out the undiscovered truth that was hiding.
Others might overlook something, but the judge won't omit anything, even in such dire situation.
Others might deduce based on pure speculation, but the judge reads all the evidence, gathers relevant information.

The judge calls on the holy wisdom of Judge Pao, amongst the blaring comments,
Based on the facts of the case and supporting evidence, he questions the defendant.
"You were the one to take possession of the money, how could you be innocent?"
The judge rationally applies the rule of law to make a sensible and witty judgement.
The lawyers are astonished by the judge's perspicacity, the defendant has lost with such a well-versed question.

The judge shows his immaculate wit, like a burning candle wick shining through the dark is his wisdom. The courtroom becomes one and driven, the judge's query guides the jury to vote out the defendant.

'Bang! Bang! Bang!' The trial is over, the case has been cleared...

The victim has won on this wonderful day, the judge sentencing the defendant to prison is the right way.

The judge, following the righteous legacy of Judge Pao, uses his best endeavor to pursue fairness and justice in the trial all the way.

"Court!" 'Bang! Bang! Bang!' A new tale of Judge Pao is being played out in the courtroom every day.

Judge Pao and the lost child

St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Cheung, Sze Yuen - 14

A family who owned a tavern went outrage
when they found a man carrying their kid in a cage.
The parents sought help from the great
but no one cared for the child's fate.

The parents came to Pao's headquarters
and he accepted the request with many supporters,
so he quickly prepared for the journey
on a palanquin that would take him there early.

He finally arrived at last
and ran to the scene fast
because there was not much time
to solve this single crime.

He pivoted around the spot the man was spotted,
when he found a tiny note that was plotted.
If you don't remove your shop by dawn,
the child would be gone.

The parents had no confidence and started to tidy the shop
but Judge Pao said to just stop.
He spotted cages directly across the street
in front of another bar where people meet.

Bao was merely confident with his accusation
but he can't foresee any situation.
He spied on the tavern until midnight
When he heard someone put up a fight

He crept closer and saw a child.
Trapped in a cage so odd, so wild!
Judge Pao quickly prepared
a few strong men who really cared.

The strong men burst on the man, puzzled.
Quickly he was being muzzled.
Judge Pao finally smiled
because he finally rescued the child.

The man was taken to Pao's court with no defence.
There he faced his consequence.
When Judge Pao is involved
anything can be solved.

The Clear Sky

St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Fung, Lok Tung – 12

Powerful fists tightly held the throats of ordinary people
They couldn't breathe
Couldn't say a word

In the dark days
People fought for freedom
But were afraid of punishment
People strived for happiness
But had to endure with unfairness
Morality was thrown into the trash
Fate was decided before birth

The privileged sacrificed morality
Covered the sky
Blocked the sunlight
The land was rotten

People has become silent

Freedom has become a luxury
Bravery has become rare

But brave men won't be afraid of power
Judge Pao is like fireworks in the dark
Burning away the darkness in the sky

He is fearless
As he has nothing to lose
His life has already been given to the nation

People like him
Drive away the dark clouds
Bring a clear sky to everyone

Judge Pao

St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Ip, Hei Tung – 14

A top hat and a robe,
A long beard and a serious look.

He always dispensed justice.
He has solved many cases.
Every time a case is solved,
Proud and applauses from the crowd.

Serving right under the light,
Solving cases with all his might,
So why not appreciate what he did.

For Justice is Served

St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Qamar, Fatima – 14

The pain from those
who possess an innocent heart,
breath uptight — the realisation dawned upon
being done wrong.

When will justice be served?

You, who feel the unbearable pain,
screams no one shall hear, —
all from one's selfishness.

When will justice be served?

People can be bitter,
those who seek for valued materialism,
a pedestal —
Why is humanity so deluded?

When will justice be served?

The sad act of bribery is for the coward,
a tool of delusion,
a megalomaniac outcry
...for something better.

When will justice be served?

This blood that rumbles
through my heart,
through my fists, through my temples.
From today onwards.

Justice will be served.

It is not the fault of those
who live in this world – vulnerable to the selfish.
It is not the fault of those
who simply want to show kindness – for kindness is still a living deed
a handful of humanity possess.

For justice is served.
No person deserves to be thrown into the shadows,
when he had been done dirty.

No person deserves to be gifted the stage,
when he lives with a dirty tongue.

Justice will be served — now, and forever.

White Lie of the Black-Faced

St. Paul's Co-educational College, Tang, Yik Yan – 13

A candle of hope adorn the only desk in the room, flashing brightly,
the Kaifeng Office remains silent.
The setting is the same as usual: A desk and a chair in the center, simple and clean.
Metal guillotines stand still, cold and violent.
Only cicadas sing outside among trees.

The black-faced sat in the middle of the room.
Browsing through the cases he adjudged the morning, dipping his brush in ink.
Out of the blue, in front of the office, stopped a groom,
an old man came down from the sedan chair and walked with a wooden crutch.
Strolling towards the black-faced workroom.

'Judge Pao! Judge Pao! Please help!' He called, bowed and greeted.
The black-faced stretched out a helping hand and let him seated,
'See! My son! He...he is in danger!' He took out a folded letter from his pocket, tensely shivering
The black-faced glance at the man, comforting him and taking the letter, carefully reading...

*Dad, my dear!
Save me from such a fear!
The soldiers imperiled me with a long spear,
And tell me that a theft is what I bear!
If I ain't saved with one hundred taels of silver in a year,
The spear will pierce through my rear!*

'This was brought back from northern China by a homing pigeon. Oh, my son, my only son!'
'I will try my best to help, really, trust me.' promised the black-faced, firmly.
His eyes glitter with his determination to search for the truth,
and a mysterious grin appeared on his face – the confidence as a sleuth!
He never disappoint his clients,
As he knows, he should not, and could not,
Instead, he needs everyone to pay for their own fault!

The cool wind huffs and puffs, ridiculing the old man.
Why is he told such a joke?
His wrinkles are deep, tears dropping from his eyes.
The black-faced understand that he needs to take action, to reassemble the man's heart, which is broken.
The black-faced takes a deep breath, smells the letter.
The letter not only smells decent, but also uncomfortable.

This
is
certainly not the type of paper being used by a suspect or a prisoner!

The fragrant smell of a high-qualified rice paper
made the black-faced frowned.
The writer will not use such expensive paper
unless he wants to ensure that the letter could be read by an elder!

If his son is really in prison,
the letter should be instead, written
by the watchperson.

The black-faced rubbed the moon on his forehead
that he couldn't imagine meeting the hardest case ever in such an ordinary midnight.
He kneels in front of the old man on one knee,
'I told the soldiers to release him, tell him, next time when he is in need, Judge Pao will again help
protect his right!'

One year later, the old man comes with a youngster again,
Reporting that his son came back and explained
He was in debt a month ago,
so he made a wrong decision to scam money.
He was moved for not being listed as a wanted criminal,
then he decided to become a coolie and learned to live by himself.
Improving his living standard without consuming pelf.

The old man kneels down, bow and thanks to the black-faced,
he noticed that the impartial judge had lied.
They gave the black-faced a pack of tea leaf,
although the black-faced forced them to take it away.

Both of them left ...

The black-faced is lost in thought.
Maybe, sometimes, guillotines can't address the root cause of crimes.
Sympathy and help are what criminals sought.
All of them deserve a second time.
To choose the right route and strive.

The Man with the Bread

St. Paul's Convent School (Secondary Section), Mok, Hei Tong Hayley – 14

Trudging through the streets
Of gloomy shanghai
His clothes tattered and torn
And his feet bare and bloodied
His face worn and scrubby
His eyes shone like the red moon at twilight
And his shadow loomed over the brick walls
Like a spider who crawled on these streets
Staining the sidewalks as he passed
With black spots and smudges
The empty streets greeted him
With a strained howl
The wind slapping and penetrating his skin
Whilst the moonlight shreds his clothes with vigour

He staggered without purpose
Furiously glancing around
Searching and searching for something
But what?
There, that red house!
It was quite a luxurious house
The walls decorated with golden tints and silver
Dragons and phoenixes engraved and enslaved to the bricks
Pupils dilating as they ogled the man
Curiously.
He kept staggering, into the dark depths of the hallway
His uneven footsteps echoing
An uneven rhythm without music
His long fingernails scratched the walls
And kept him stable and going.
He walked and walked until he reached a room
The candle in the middle shimmered and flickered softly
Embracing his silhouette as he stepped
Slowly
Into the room.
He stretched his arms out
Slowly
And reached the tiny teeny piece of bread
That was lying on the table.

Boom! Clash! A man appeared
With grace and courtesy
Mystical yet plain
His futon hat adorned his head nicely
A crescent moon carved and engraved on his forehead
So familiar, yet, distinct
He reached for the man's hand
“ Your time has come.”

Time? What time?

All that was left for the man was starvation.

The judge beamed, and took out a fine loaf of bread

“Come with me, and I’ll show you the way.

Do not be afraid, for I am just the man with the bread.”

Slowly, hesitantly

The man reached for his calloused hands

Show me the way, he rasped.

Beaming, the judge grasped his tightly

As they both ventured into the depths of the unknown

To where?

A question unanswered by the living and the dead.

Judge Pao – Glory of China

Victoria Shanghai Academy (Secondary), Chan, Hania – 11

A mighty man, an upright judge, fearless through and through,
Expelling crime, dishonesty, and making them speak the truth.
Wise and brave, with stories of, his justice seeking name,
The legends of, gong'an, wu xia, became his final fame.

A heart of stone and eyes like knives,
cutting heads with guillotines,
Whatever misdeed that was committed,
Will certainly not be admitted.

Even crimes without a trace,
Are not easy to erase,
Under Judge Pao's watchful eye,
All convicts have to comply.

His stories spread throughout our land,
His books in stores on high demand,
Like novels of the faithful time,
He hit a rock to save a dime.

Do you perceive the favoured tale,
Of tracking clues and hunting trail,
To find the fire starters by,
Looking through the truth or lie.

A clever hero, fearsome lord,
Fights for law without reward,
A valiant man, his life a tale,
His famous name will long prevail

The True Leader of China

Victoria Shanghai Academy (Secondary), Chan, Pearly – 12

Known for his wisdom and fairness.
Known for his important status and purpose.
He led China with his ingenious.
He led his people to greatness.

Fighting for law,
Fighting for justice.
With Judge Pao around,
Crime would not go unpunished.

Judge Pao inflicted rules,
That made society favorable.
If you ever had any problems,
The problem he will handle.

Judge Pao was a fighter.
A fighter for his belief.
Belief in justice.
Belief in what he desired to achieve.



Creative Writing
Poetry
Group 3

Judge' Pao's History and Character

G.T. (Ellen Yeung) College, Leung, Christie – 14

Judge Pao— one of the greatest to ever exist,
Judge Pao— a fierce bringer of justice,
Judge Pao— with discipline and impartiality as his norm,
Judge Pao— let me tell you all about this angel in human form.

In short, he is outlined with multiple qualities:

Always of fairness,
The symbol of holy justice and rightfulness
Nobody escapes his eagle-like sight,
Under his eyes of the law.

Intelligent and virtuous,
Postponing his ambitions,
Assisting his parents till their decease,
Following the calling that appealed him to become who he is.

Although starting his career late,
He rose quick in ranks,
Flying high as if a hawk,
Forever carving a mark in history.

Ever heard of the Emperor's son?
Who denied and murdered his family,
Inhumane but situated high above all,
With a status only below the Emperor overall.

When discovered he claimed he'd be so safe,
Yet our judge, with his guillotine, threw that thought off his face.
As the blade swung to complete his beheading,
We understand that no one is excluded from the law by escaping.

These stories may be completely fictitious
But they highlight the truth of his character.
Truly a fearless and honest man.
Honoured to know his history of courageous actions.

Also, his infamous refusals of immorality.
Under injustices, unfairnesses or discrimination,
Despite the possible dangerous consequences of opposition,
Deciding to uphold egalitarianism instead.

A challenge of being an egalitarian is favouritism,
With letting one's family off easy the most common.
However Judge Pao never regarded his family exclusive from laws,
Looking upon them strictly and demanding utter equity.

Sometimes my mind flies back in time,
When my family gifted me a story,
Of one day when the judge was strolling,
He learnt of painful news.

Of a poor farmer's land was taken viciously,
Tricked through his lack of knowledge and education,
Losing his source of income and pillar of life,
His future never to be brightened again.

Yet, Judge Pao granted him oral presentation of his verdict,
The process and severity of his unreasonable downfall.
Never had him write a single alphabet,
Helping him win back his land, his future and his life.

'Don't leave your descendants with only embarrassment.',
Was what he had written when his incumbency concluded.
Making his descendants proud as ever,
Building modern ships in Hong Kong,
Achieving fame equivalent to him trialling cases.

Appearing in novels, television and the arts,
Performed widely spreading his good deeds.
Passing on stories through generations in homes,
Now no one doesn't know the Chinese Sherlock Holmes.

Judge Pao—the most magical judge of China,
Judge Pao—the upholder of all right and truth,
Judge Pao—the angel all demons fear,
Judge Pao—whose heroic acts everyone hears.

The Greatest Detection

HKMA David Li Kwok Po College, Chan, Mia – 12

The greatest detective,
Judge Pao was his name.
With passion to fight crime,
All problems solved in no time!

No matter if the sky turns gray,
Or even if it rains,
Judge Pao always saves the day,
And fights, long live his name.

Judge Pao, serving justice,
Right here, there and everywhere.
Judge Pao, the immortal detective
Loyal, fierce and fair. Dear Judge Pao...

A Poem to Judge Pao

HKMA David Li Kwok Po College, See, Lok Yu Rain – 12

Judge Pao, a man of justice ,
Not even famous detectives can beat the iron will of his .
The slyest of criminals who snake and start dangerous crisis ,
will be taken down by him faster than a hiss.

Listen to the loud hammer pounding,
Those who are guilty are put on trial .
The innocent freed from danger hear it to be relieved,
While guilty criminals try to put their fears in denial.

The curved crescent moon up his forehead,
The poor victims of injustice are safely led .
His work has made him a hero, respect for more than a decade.
Each and every victorious case of his becomes a crusade.

Now in the present, his descendants also fight for justice exceedingly.
He must be watching from where he stands ,proudly .
All things he has done to the past, present and future will want to say to him now,
Thank you for what you've done Judge Pao !

Judge Pao

Hong Kong Adventist Academy, Leung, Yan Ting Jasmine – 14

Bao Zheng,
Or the other name to people, Judge Pao.
I believe you have heard of his name, right?

A famous person in the Chinese history,
A legendary figure for people at the time,
Known for solving many crimes, mysteries.
Just like a detective and what it does.
He's still the symbol of justice in Chinese today.

Amazed by his intelligence,
His adventures have never really ended.
New mysteries still need to be solved in his time,
And they keep coming and more.
It's going to be interesting for him and others to observe.
It's amazing about how he solved things.
With his skills and technique.
And a bright mind.

Be a judge and help others.
Willing to help and do his job.
Gotta be a great adventure.
Keep going and going,
Never ends.

Haiku New Tales of Judge Pao

Shanghai American School, Han, Eva – 12

Legend speaks of a
man who fights for the justice
of the innocent.

He creates a peace
during the Song Dynasty
against the culprits.

High-ranking agent
but myths told different tales—
an afterlife judge.

Campaigning against
corrupt officials and thieves
with no sign of doubt.

Carrying a heart
cold as ice, solid as stone
and sharp as the blade.

Stringent and fearless
with dominating power
and pure devotion.

A source of power
rising in reputation
for spreading justice.

Harbinger of Justice

Shanghai American School, Jin, Sheng-Han Sophie – 12

In the era when the darkness of corruption engulfs the land,
peasants and commoners all despaired,
until Judge Pao came to answer their pleas.
Armed with his deductions and intellect,
he punishes the wicked and saves the innocent.

His will is like an impregnable fortress,
no amount of bribery, flattery or luxury can penetrate it.
He speaks truth to power,
gives equal judgement,
deal sentences accordingly.
No compromises,
no mercy,
for the sake of the people.

His words are a shield,
defending the truth.
His words are a sword,
attacking away at criminals.
His deductions never cease to amaze,
unveiling all lies and deceits.
Under his detection,
officials' underhand tactics,
are now open secrets.

Scolding emperors,
his pillar of fame,
The threat of death just won't faze him.
Remonstrating any immoral acts,
his courage refuses to idly watch injustice.

He tries cases with integrity,
firmness,
impartiality.
He's sympathetic to the poor,
the uneducated,
the disadvantaged.
He's the Robin Hood of China,
aiding the commoners,
in order for equality to prevail.

In the era when the darkness of corruption engulfs the land,
peasants and commoners all despaired,
until Judge Pao came to answer their pleas.
Armed with his deductions and intellect,
he punishes the wicked and saves the innocent.

Judge Pao

Shanghai Singapore International School, Hjelm, Lucas Georg – 13

He does not ever fear
And does not ever tear
He fights corruption
And gives the innocent protection
He became a symbol of justice
And influenced all other judges
He was called China's Sherlock Holmes
As he released the guiltless back into their homes
People all wanted to bow
To the famous Judge Pao

Judge Pao

Shanghai Singapore International School, Inoue, Kaho – 13

A young gentleman...
That was born to work all day,
he went the extra mile,
to become one of the greatest
politician Judge Pao, to save China.

For you to become a voice to the world,
think about the regret you will experience next.
Because if you don't risk anything,
You'll risk even more.

Judge Pao

Shanghai Singapore International School, Wen, Xuanrui – 12

His name is Judge Pao
He likes to eat xiao long bao
He is the Chinese Sherlock Holmes
He solves crimes in many different homes
He solves many cases
In many different places
He is the best detective
As he is the most productive.

A Famous Detective

Shanghai Singapore International School, Yin, Leqi – 13

A famous detective,
Thousand years ago,
A caring relative,
As far as I know,
Millions of stories are told,
About this famous detective,
Thousand years ago,
A wise men full of questions,
And to uncover their true intentions,
His wisdom is key,
To mysteries unsolved
His mind is set free,
On the crime scene,
The famous Sherlock Holmes,
locked away in the cold,
As the mighty Judge Pao,
He will never fade to old,
No matter how much he grows,
He is the king, the god on the throne,
He is the famous detective,
Thousand years ago.

Judge Pao to the rescue

SKH Tang Shiu Kin Secondary School, Yip, Yat Ju Isaac – 15

The land is devastated with horrors
with bandits and corrupters committing errors.
When the people begin to whine,
it's Judge Pao's turn to shine.

He judges people with fairness
instead of promoting badness.
He won't be deceived by any bias
but perceives justice in the highest.

Innocent friends won't be prosecuted
but notorious villains will be executed,
because Judge Pao is here
and to the scrolls of laws we must adhere.

Don't be cheeky behind Pao
as he deciphers clues from you somehow.
Call for justice!
End the prejudice!

Let people dance in harmony
and prevent darkness from the evildoers' agony.
Nothing will anger Judge Pao
unless the gangsters smell vile.

Nasty cheaters cannot hide
as Judge Pao will give them a gory ride.
People will cheer for Pao
for he leads the Song dynasty without no crimes allowed!

The great judge adopts filial piety
for sustaining our vibrant society.
The greatness of his fairness shall not be forgotten.
The great judge's heart shall not be rotten.