

Poetry Group 2

The Dragons Counterpart

Diocesan Girls' Junior School, Cheng, Yee Fay – 12

When the golden sun rises, The ash of life long left awaken too. As colourful as history, as tall as wonder, They have arrived again out of the blue.

Years past was once 1996, A year to remember, the day life to fossils came. Just a simple farmer have found once an ancient beast, Though now only bone, its presence still the same.

When clade dinosauria started to fade from mind, Something we call "Sinosauropteryx" was brought back. Wings mighty and fast glide through the everlasting clouds, Truly majestic, stance they never lack.

The glassy ocean is alive with fins and claws, And others who have been seen in the South still unknown, in the land of Dragons, myth nearer to essence. Dinosaurs unfold the seeds of curiosity and myth to be sown.

Looking through imagination and dreams, You shall behold the vibrant, lively sight! Avimimus and Anchiornis like ferocious and tempestuous lions, Such as them bring the forgotten light!

Many more are to be admired, The forest or the biblioteca can set alight a passion of fire. So many more relics of past beings And listen to the song which history and discovery sing.

Dinosaur Fossils of Ancient China

Diocesan Girls' Junior School, Lee, Hoi Tung – 10

In a valley where secrets unfold, Tales emerge, awaiting to be told. Etched on a modest stone, can tell a history of centuries, Lighting thousands of new discoveries.

Once, beneath the cerulean skies, Ancient creatures awake and start to arise. Ruling the seas, conquering the earth, Marks the start of their miraculous birth.

Spreading their wings, soaring in the air, Gliding across the heavens with elegant flair. Graceful as a butterfly, fierce as a leopard, Or nurturing like a mother, like sheep and their shepherd.

Prowling the land, a predator seeks its prey, Relentlessly pursuing through each passing day. Letting out an earthshaking roar, Resonating through the continent's earthen floor.

Beneath the surface of the rolling waves, Shadows slink within the submerged caves. Mighty serpents are born in the turbulent tides, Inside the sea, stories abide.

Among the trees, the microraptor takes flight, A feathered legend, a delightful sight. With effortless grace, it dances through the air A stealthy hunter, cunning and rare.

On the vast plains, the mamenchisaurus strides, A gentle giant where ancient time resides. Its towering neck reaching for leaves emerald-green In the lush woodlands, it thrives serene.

Within the coral reefs in the depths so deep, The dinocephalosaurus rises from its slumber sleep. With eyes like beacons and a sleek serpentine frame It thunders through the tides, setting oceans aflame.

In the heart of China, the fossils tell, Of lives entwined in a world so well. From the feathered kin to the armored might, Each discovery ignites a newfound delight.

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

Diocesan Girls' Junior School, Tsui, Wing Lam Madalyn - 11

New massive dinosaurs were found, Its meaning and impact is profound. Scientists gathered, collaborated with each other, Data collected, insights inspired by one another.

The fossils unearthed revealed an enormous giant. A fierce predator, with sabre teeth, deadly and defiant. The first of kind, obviously with mighty power. With much unknown, still a mysterious wonder.

The dino project was dazzling. Ignited not only the historians, who went marvelling, But also the scholars, who were intrigued, And the public, who all scrambled to witness the thrill.

The palaeontologists exclaimed, "What a rare find!" Both a reptile and a vertebrate, dino of prominent kind. Jagged bones, savage teeth, and ruthless claws, Even the coprolites, so many secrets to uncover.

The Silk Road, a timeless path winding through China's hearts, Hidden with priceless treasures – of beasts from time apart. From Triassic, Jurassic, Cretaceous — set them all free, The land of dragons awake! As you rise from history.

The New Mythology Of China's Dinosaurs

Diocesan Girls' Junior School, Yu, Tiffani Sidao – 10

In China's heart where legends soar, Dinosaurs dance on ancient shore Like coos of dragons in the sky, Their tales take flight —– oh my, oh my!

With Sinosauropteryx, feathers bright, A bird–like beast in reddish brown and white. It shows off its wings which make itself fawning, Called The China Dragon Bird, born in Liaoning.

The Sinosauropteryx soared here and there, Until one time, he found a pterosaur with love and care. They instantly fell in love at first sight, So they had a honeymoon in the clouds that night.

One day, the wife was pregnant, The husband said, "Well, that was pleasant!" Until the moment after she laboured, Paleontologists found it was endangered.

Also more than twenty-four pterosaurs, all winged, Buried in China, in ancient times kinged. But wait, there's more in the future year — More than forty dinosaur species that appear.

Recently, a dinosaur was born in Jiangxi, It was a titanosaur and it lived with glee. The family travelled around the world with ambition, However, its father broke its wing that causes inhibition.

After its parents died, experts came to see, They found out that its extinction was deathly risky. Since then, China has become less well–explored in fossil–hunting, Which arouses much curiosity, as researchers keep on flaunting.

So let's journey, everyone, we all adventure through To lands where dinosaurs are that we can look into. In the new tales of dinosaurs, we can find Amazing, ancient stories and fossils that shocks the mind!

Legends of the Lost: Discovering China's Dinosaurs

Discovery Mind Primary School, Ballot, Xandre Kleigh – 9

In the heart of the East, where the giant dreams reside, A farmer unveiled a treasure, where ancient tales abide. Sinosauropteryx, a wonder from days gone by, A link to lost ages, a graceful ancient fly.

For who would have thought, in fields so serene, That the echoes of giants still linger unseen?

Beneath the lush valleys and rivers that flow,

Lie the bones of the past, waiting patiently slow.

In Liaoning's earth, where the past gently greets,

A treasure trove harbours your most wondrous feats,

In your fossil haven, chorus now sings,

Featuring immense creatures, with magnificent wings.

As the gentle twilight unfolds, shadows begin to dance, Massive giants wander the land, taking their chance. With powerful roars, they rule the night,

Enjoying lush greens, a truly stunning sight.

Forty giant species, scrawled in the dust, Rippling through history, its more than just. With bones rising up from the Earth's deep ground, Stories of giants from ages past are found.

From deep within the rocks, a grand symphony arose,

Over twenty- four soaring Pterosaurs once ruled the skies and chose. Every fossil tells a story, echoes from the past,

In the weave of time, their impact still holds fast.

Now in Jiangxi, the elegance of Titanosaur springs to light, Paleontologist come together, with passion and delight. With every new find, we brush the ancient flight, Yet in the stillness, you can sense their plight.

With its massive body and a tail that flows,

It wandered through fields, where history shows.

What stories could it share about the earth's old days? Of all the shifts it saw and the bright skies ablaze?

Hey there, truth seekers, it's time to rise,

Join the journey, let your spirits improvise, In this land, where the old ones lay,

We'll find the secrets of our best days.

With each fresh find, excitement sparks, The chase brings joy, reaching for a new marks.

Paleontologist unite in their drive, Unearthing more than bones, they strive for insight alive.

Every fossil we find offers a peek at days gone by, Linking us to lively worlds, Oh so wide and high. From little critters to giants that roam,

Nature's crafted story, a beautiful home.

In the land of the giants, beneath the soft sky, The echoes of history whisper and sigh. From rugged peaks to valleys wide, Tales of olden day still glide.

Dinosaur's Christmas Party

Dulwich College Beijing, Chen, Yimian – 7 Christmas party, colorful beautiful fancy, Terrific dinosaurs call their friends to join the party, Four of the best friends came in a flash, They talk about how to decorate the big Christmas party.

The Christmas tree as tall as an Eiffel Tower, Brachiosaurus had a log thin neck as long as a yellow river, Perfect job for him decorate the Christmas tree, Brachiosaurus singing and dancing make the tree pretty.

The table was very heavy like a stone, Triceratops had big strong muscle, Wonderful job for her to move the heavy things, Table on her head, chair haring on her tail..

The party needs lots of yummy food, Pterosaurs like to eat different foods around the world, Brilliant job for him to cook delicious foods, The pot, bowl and spoon together make an amazing music.

Everything was ready but no service, Spinosaurus are big, strong and fast like a rocket, Fantastic job for her to be a waiter, In a flash spinosaurus hold a tray with lots of exceptional foods.

Colorful, beautiful fancy Christmas party, friends eat and talk all night, Time go fast, New Year is coming, Wish you a merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

The Dino Fossil Trace in China

ESF Beacon Hill School, Srivastava, Twisha – 10

Millions of years ago marched the triumphant dinosaurs, Leaving their fossils scattered around. As the palaeontologists hunted different places, Many big fossils were to be found. Sinosauropteryx, the China dragon bird, The world's first known feathered dinosaur. Stumbled upon a Chinese farmer, Now it's something that everyone adores. Yunnan, Sichuan, and Henan, The home of Dinosaur eggs in Nanyang, From babies, to adults, fossils all around, Sits in the largest "Dinosaur Town". Dinosaur bones found in Hong Kong, Known as the "Very lucky discovery". Found in October 2024, Now it lays in a museum for people to see. With these huge creatures that roamed around freely, For all new generations to see. Thanks to palaeontologists and fossil remains, That is how the history is explained.

Until a Farmer Finds Us Out

ESF Glenealy School, Woo, Dokyung - 10

A Dinosaur! A Dinosaur! Some used to spread their wings out wide and fly above the trees Some used to fly up so high they could almost reach the sun Some used to stretch their neck as tall as a building Some used to glide faster than a cheetah and bigger than a whale Some used to fight the prey Some used to be as fierce as a tiger Some used to be as fierce as a tiger Some used to be as elegant as a peacock And some used to hunt in the wild free But now its 1990 and we are all extinct Hidden somewhere underground until a farmer finds us out And that's the story of a Dinosaur! A Dinosaur! A Dinosaur!

Don't Dare to Get a Dino Pet

ESF Quarry Bay School, Leong, Justin – 8 Don't dare to get a dino pet. They'll roam around your room. Don't dare to bring a dino pet in the dining room. They'll swallow your mom's spaghetti before you can get ready. Don't dare to bring a dino pet to dine in the restaurant. They'll destroy all your dreamy buffet and make it look like hay. Don't dare to ignore your dino pet for more than four hours. They'll fall asleep on the shore and snore galore.

The Old Future

ESF Renaissance College, Tang, Julia – 10

The constellations filled the sky, Lost memories swept up in the breeze, A new story made from old tales, Sharing the past of what used to be. Coming from a storm full of gales, The new story now unveils.w

The triceratops, standing high and strong.

Charging anything that does it wrong. The velociraptor, small but witty. Running fast with up to speeds of fifty.

The stegosaurus, a gentle giant. Though its brain is not the most reliant.

The pterodactyl, flying higher than the rest, Some people say that it is the best.

The nanotyrannus, aggressive and fast. The perfect predator for the past.

The argentinosaurus, tall and heavy. Though it never ate something meaty.

And last but not least,

The Tyrannosaurus rex, the king of the dinosaurs! Though his arms were too short to reach his crown. The tour is now over, it's time to bid adieu

I look across the field.

Where the lavenders sway with the gentle breeze. The blazing sun starts to dance among the clouds, blinding the birds who dare fly too high. The world outside this fascinating story, Makes you think what else can be out there. A bone chilling thought for some of humanity, But if you're like me it's a great new discovery!

Titanosaur

ESF Sha Tin Junior, Chan, Long Kiu - 10

Titanosaur, long-necked, fat-bodied Titanosaur, not fearful, but peaceful Titanosaur, slow and steady

Splashing sploshing, far below a waterfall Looking up at the rushing river, flowing through China's Jiangxi Province Seeing friends feeding on leaves

Tummy rumbles, does not grumble Wants to eat, takes his treat Chews on leaves, with some branches The touch of leaves, oh so prickly Oh the taste, just so yummy

Glancing right up at the sky Wanting to be up high and high His feet, leaving the sand and the land

Every time he rises up He feels a clench, tight in his tummy If only he had wings, he tells his mummy

Feeling jealousy, strong and clear Of all the flying creatures that live here Oh why do they get to do that all day All of this just play and play

He is now annoyed With a spark of frustration They get to fly but why why?

Finally, he cannot resist it He stands there thinking, what must I do? Suddenly the sound of a waterfall He climbs and climbs, the feeling grows and grows He nears the top, he nears the edge Everything stop, wow he is free... what a drop!

The Gasosarus Rap

ESF Sha Tin Junior School, Chong, Matthew - 9

Boris the Gasosarus Burp, burp, burp Bellowing a loud belch As if he cannot be heard.

Boris the Gasosarus Stomp, Stomp, Stomp Fastest theropod of them all So quick that the preys clumsily fall!

Boris the Gasosarus Munch, Munch, Munch Snaking on birds for brunch And fighting Huayangosaurus for lunch

Burping here, Farting there Releasing gas everywhere! So join the farts and burps but hold your breath, So you don't doze till you're dead!

Sauropods Rap

ESF Sha Tin Junior School, Chung, Amanda – 9

Sauropods rule the world! Their necks are so long, they always swirl. STOMP STOMP STOMP heavy feet. CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP eat some leaves.

Euhelopus strangest of them all, The only one from the Cretaceous fall.

Dinosaurs, dinosaurs in a race. Euhelopus says, pick up the pace! GO GO! Sauropods win the race! Swirl and twirl as you feel the grace.

Sauropods rule the world! Their necks are so long, they always swirl. STOMP STOMP STOMP heavy feet. CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP eat some leaves.

Euhelopus surprisingly have relatives Mamenchisaurus, so competitive!

Racing ahead in the Late Jurassic They are always being fantastic. When there's a forest, they are enthusiastic. Lucky for them, there's no pollution from plastic.

Sauropods rule the world! Their necks are so long, they always swirl. STOMP STOMP STOMP heavy feet. CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP eat some leaves.

The Memories of the Mamenchisaurus

ESF Sha Tin Junior School, Lam, Adrian – 9

Mamenchisaurus ultimately had the longest tail. Let's have fun and hear his tale.

He was born one hundred and fifty million years ago. Doubted, but let's give it a go.

His mighty elongated neck was made with nineteen bones To move freely in his zone. He would constantly look up at the cloudless blue sky and will pray. That he won't be a prey.

While the meat hunters tried to find dinosaur sounds to hear. What they wanted hid near here.

At last, Sinraptors found the prey they were looking for. Never ate that much before.

The Riddle Of The Chinese Dinosaur

ESF Sha Tin Junior School, Lee, Jiwai – 9

I lived in a time When we whined That our world was about to divide Into seven sides.

I am known to be a thief But I never truly beef. My name is often confused with other breeds But we had different speeds.

I could hunt in a fleet, Or alone in a beat. When I stood on my feet, I only ate meat.

When the food supply was tight, I engaged in vicious fights. Then there was the deadly strike, Soon I saw the bright white light.

Who was I?

Beneath the Earth

German Swiss International School, Ho, William – 9

Beneath the earth, the stories lie, Of dragon birds with feathers bright, Secrets dwell where fossils hide.

In China's lands, where dreams soar high, They lived with strength, their wings held wide. Beneath the earth, the stories lie.

With ancient echoes, a proud reply, The past reveals its guiding might. Secrets dwell where fossils hide. From Liaoning's soil to Jiangxi's sky, New China shines, its future bright. Beneath the earth, the stories lie.

Traditions grow, our spirits high, Through knowledge gained, our dreams ignite. Secrets dwell where fossils hide.

Beneath the earth, the stories lie, Secrets dwell where fossils hide.

Sinosauropteryx

Harrow International School Hong Kong, Cheung, Timothy – 8

Soring in the air is my dream yet

I cannot fly I have always dreamt to be King of the Sky

No one knows about me until a Chinese scientist came

Offering powerful insights to our ancestors' dinosaur-bird link

Short arms, long legs and a raccoon-like bandit tail

Adorned in light and dark banded rails

Utterly distinguished fellow I am.

Robed in feather-like coating keeps me warm

Over the vast Liaoning basin through wind, rain and storm

Picture me as you like it ... with half a lizard in my gut remains ...

"The China Dragon Bird" ? Huh ! What a common name !

Echoing back to the Early Cretaceous Epoch and back to 126 million years ago

Roaring with my loose jaw and among the mountains I go

You don't really know me the mighty Predator, do you?

Xeroxed to the fossil in entirety is one astonishing TRUTH.

The Chinese Discovery of Dinosaurs

Harrow International School Hong Kong, Huang, Michelle – 10

In Yunnan province, where the mountains are high, A long-necked giant roamed freely beneath the sky. With peg-like teeth for munching leaves, Its tail elongated for balancing with ease.

C.C. Young found it, a treasure of history, In the 1950s he unveiled the mystery. "Lufeng" for place, "saurus" for lizard, Lufengosaurus, forever it is heard.

Within Liaoning province, where fossils were widespread, A dinosaur lived cautiously in a world of dread. A frill on the head, for neck protection, The size of a small car, sparks our affection.

In the 2000s, Xu Xing discovered this masterpiece, He unraveled truths that would never cease. "Liao" for its homeland, "ceratops" for horned face, Liaoceratops, a name that holds grace!

In Xinjiang's land, where silks were traded, A small hunter thrived and its spirit never faded. Feathers on arms and a tail for display, Its dazzling hunting skills kept foes away.

Xu Xing struck gold once again, In 2006, he brought us this gem. "Guan" for crown, it's a legend of might, This creature is Guanlong, a prehistoric sight!

Roar of the Future

Harrow International School Hong Kong, Liu, Jasmine - 9

In a forest thick with emerald shade The Asiatyrannus stands proud and unafraid, Beneath the boundless blue sky, A treasure of China in the world's eye.

Long before 66 million years from their birth These mighty creatures ruled the earth, It was the Cretaceous era around Their untold stories of life yet to be found.

A few hundred miles North East Near Peking, a news came of the sleeping beast, Palaeontologists dug the ground with care Unearthed fossils that were buried there.

Many other spectacular feathered dinos Still have tales with secrets, Whose legends are yet to be restored Swaying in the forest breeze waiting to be explored.

Soon somewhere in a city park bright, We find a Gen–Z dino in dark a night, Sipping boba tea and a smartphone in hand Taking selfies in sky, water and land.

Loud music in its headphones playing Thoughtful of noise pollution without saying, Chewing on its own noodle cup with a roar Wise decision of a sustainable luck and more.

Researchers would be amazed to see A caring dinosaur from Gen Z! We kids have to be equally smart in nature Taking wise decisions for a colourful future.

Recycling bins, edible cups and plate Will surely decide our future and fate, Proud to be born in this era so kind Where dinos and kids have a caring mind.

Chinese Dragon Bird: A Quest for Light in Life

Harrow International School Shanghai, Hu, Winnie – 10

In the amber hues, of the rising sun, A new chapter of the past has begun, In the start of the day, in the dawn's first light, A story of survival, slowly takes flight.

In the mists of ancient chaos deep, I emerged, traveling over mountains with a single leap, In the jaws of monsters, I found out a way, During every escape, I battled the sway of fate's day.

The earth was vast, dangers lurking near, Life hung by a straw; a thread held dear, I ran on all fours, tail trailing behind, Through forests and mountains, in this harsh unkind.

In this cruel world, with my humble guise, I hunted and fled, with no disguise, Each sprint a verse to the life I led, A testament to the will that was never dead.

Yet the climate turned, with cold and heat, With wind and snow, a harsh, cruel treat, Finding food was a challenge, safety a dream, I yearned for the treetops, a place supreme.

Hiding in the trees was food, peace, and the dream of flight, In the cold nights, I sought the faintest light, Curling in caves, I longed for warmth, A sliver of light, in the icy storm.

Frost and hail came, winds cut like a knife, I hid in caves, waiting for my night, My scales gradually hardened and became the color of gold, A present from the heavens, to keep out the cold.

I felt the feathers grow, life's own gift, Generations dreamt of the skies in the mist, Forelimbs changed, muscles filled with might, Wings of loyalty, in the night.

The tips of my feathers brushed the wind's caress, Touching the dream of flight, a tender guest, I spread my wings, and soared through the air, As if the ground beneath my feet lay bare.

Blessed by nature, healing and free, Learning to fly, to climb up a tree, Pain, fails, broken feathers and scars, Yet I never gave up, through the hardest parts.

I fought again, with the wind as my friend, In the rain and the storm, I learned to mend, In failure, the strength in me came, In the ashes of defeat, the spark of flame.

Though just fossils remain of our past, They hold the dreams that have long outlast, We shone with energy, we chased the light, In the history of the world, we slowly took flight.

The essence of life is to shine as a beam, Cross mountains and seas, to complete your dream, In the quest for light, we never tire, For in our hearts, there's a beacon of fire.

Echoes of Prehistoric Giants: A Tale of Dinosaurs and Dreams

Heep Yunn Primary School, Wong, Yat Ting – 11

In a land where dinosaurs roamed free, With thunderous steps as wild as the sea. From the massive Guanlong with teeth like knives, To gentle giants full of life.

> Beneath the ancient sun, Little Jeholornis scampered and ran. While the three-horned Choyroden, Hopped like heroines.

Pterosaurs soared in the vast skies, With wings spread wide! And the Yinlong, with 'plates' on its back, Moved slowly along the track. But then came a day, When the world turned gray. A shadow swept over, and the dinosaurs gave way. Yet, in our imaginations, they still dance and play. Though they have vanished, their stories stay, In the hearts of dreamers, every day.

The Phoenix

HKUGA Primary School, Leung, Yut Chi – 10

Golden apples were stolen

leaving only a shimmering feather under an empty royal tree.

Emperor gone furious,

"Two bags of gold would be rewarded to the bounty hunter

and the vicious thief shall be beheaded!"

Spying and rampaging through alleys and houses

the whole town had gone wild.

One fine young boy called Mang Leng arose,

swore to take on the challenge.

Everyone thought he was crazy,

"Don't put yourself in danger."

But Leng wasn't hazy,

"I'm no ordinary.

I'm destined to be extraordinary."

Kneeled before the emperor,

and holding up his freshly sharpened dagger, Leng vowed to track down the detestable stealer. The emperor granted the royal approval And Leng set off for his noble quest.

Over the mountains and across the rivers

Leng arrived at the furthest end of the forest.

There he was thrilled to find a mystical creature:

The face of a swallow,

the forehead of a howl,

the neck of a snake,

the breast of a goose,

the back of a tortoise,

a peculiar appearance yet covered by dazzling golden feathers.

And most importantly,

a golden apple in its curvy beak.

"There you are!"

Leng drew his dagger and the creature flamed up.

Its menacing cry pierced through his ears.

Froze, but slowly he regained his conscious

remembering the legend of a mystic flying dragon called phoenix.

He retreated and hid behind a hefty tree trunk.

Silently he peeked out and admired

the warm flickering feathers of the phoenix.

Sparkling like stars in the moonlight.

Blazing like the fiery ball in the daylight.

Dazzled he felt

Yet mindful of his mission.

He built a trap in the forest

netting the phoenix as it flew through.

Over the mountains and across the river

Leng carried the phoenix back to the palace.

The emperor was delighted at the capture

But his mind was changed by its magnificent features.

"No one shall harm this stunning creature

who shall live peacefully in the forest with no disturbance."

Squealing out a long joyful trill,

the phoenix expressed its thankful smile.

Up the sky it flew

the whole town had the final glimpse of its radiating fire trail.

Honoured and content,

Leng received the two bags of gold as promised,

and an amazing adventure tale to tell.

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

Kau Yan School, Lai, Chun Sum Lucas – 10

Erupting from the earth, A formidable and ancient force, Beak honed like a warrior's blade, Nothing could withstand its might.

The snapping jaws of this petrifying beast, Sucked in all the good in a place. Claws as sharp as scythes, It drew attention to itself.

As ruler of the skies, Its wings had edges sharper than swords, Stare that shattered the strongest souls, Nothing escaped its hawk-like eyes.

The sound of wings sliced the air, The demonic screech from the beast, Raiding nests of other creatures, Sending fear rippling through the earth.

So strong it made emperors whine, It embodied strength and destruction. Some call it the blood Dragon, While others say it's China's majestic bird.

The fossils of this beast Strike fear in people's hearts. They say it's long gone, But people still sense its might...

The Story of Sinosauropteryx

Korean International School, Arun Bharath, Shivani – 9

In the forest, There lived the shortest. While the others are big, They always dig.

When the white moon is rising, With its rainbow beak out of sight, In the pale moonlight.

Herbivores hate meat, But for her, it's a treat! You may think this is strange, But for her, there's no change!

The T-rex was hunting, The Sinosauropteryx was hiding. The Triceratops was chomping, The Allosaurus was stomping.

Then came a light, It tickled their eyes; it was so bright! It was next to the sun, But they did not run.

Although they are powerful, An asteroid made their life sorrowful. It made them extinct, But it's not distinct.

A dusty wind flew, And the Sinosauropteryx flew. She fell in Liaoning, And she was drowning!

Many years later, it was dry, And she fell under a farmer's eye! Now she's a fossil, But she's not so colossal.

So that's a story about a dinosaur, Who never soar. But she had feather, Which kept her warm like leather.

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Ho, Tsz Wing - 12

One day, when I woke up, I rubbed my eyes and saw myself sleeping on the grass beside the Great Wall of China but not

in a bedroom. I was on pins and needles. I screamed at the top of my lungs, "Where am I?" I suddenly heard, "Roawrrr!"

I was scared to death and my heart was beating so fast. Then, I heard some big and loud footsteps coming near. I turned

my back and saw a dinosaur like a Chinese dragon! It was gigantic! I ran as fast as I can as I thought that it was trying to

hurt me. It then shouted, "Come back! Let's be friends!" I was shocked that a dinosaur can talk, however I saw it was

friendly. Then, I decided to go back. I asked it, "What is your name?" It replied, "My name is Xiaowei! I was borne in

China. Nice to meet you! What is your name then?" "I am Tiana!", I replied. She seemed nice, so I asked her, "Where is

this place?" "Dinosaur Wonderland" located at Beijing, She replied. I was amazed by this world. It was like I was in a

fantasy world! The magnificent scenery, the fresh air...etc. I started feeling comfortable at this place and making some

dinosaur friends.

Then, Xiaowei introduced the Dinosaur World to me and even took me to interesting places: Candy tree, coke river and

chocolate fountain! I found out that they had a sweet tooth! Candy tree was a tree which was growing beside a part of the

Great Wall of China could grow candies automatically. I was astonished by this. However, as a 12 years old child, I could

not reach the tall tree. Luckily, Xiaowei helped me to pick the candies to me! The candies were chewy and were filled with

mango jam in them. They also had the aromatic smell. Next, we went to the coke river which was one of branches of

Yellow River (Huang He). The water of the river was sweety, yellow and acid at the same time. It was interesting as the

river was covered with bubbles. I really wanted to swim there because I could drink the tasty and sweety water when I was

swimming there. It was very fantastic and wonderful. I had never seen it before.

While we were walking to the chocolate fountain, I saw another dinosaur was walking there too. Xiaowei's feet and hands

were trembling in fear and a few drops of sweats were dripping down from her forehead. I was tearing my hair out and

asked, "What happen?" She replied with a trembling voice, "He bullied me b-before." Suddenly, the dinosaur shouted,

"Roawrr! Let's begin a fight together!" Xiaowei then told me to hide in the bushes to be safe. I then nodded and secretly

watched them.

They didn't have any conversation before the fight. They were hitting each other and biting each other. This scene was

scary and cruel because they hurt each other and then they had a lot of wounds which were bleeding a lot. After the

exhilarating fight, Xiaowei was very exhausted and then slept in the middle of the forest even though her wounds were still

bleeding. As a friend of her, I could not just leave her alone there and I decided to stay by her side and take care of her

until the next day...

On the next day, I saw Xiaowei's wounds were getting better than yesterday. At least the wounds were no longer bleeding.

I breathed a huge sigh of relief. She even told me that it was very normal to have a fight in unexpected way with other

dinosaur and she had experienced a lot of these things. She suggested to take me to an ice rink to skate. From that moment,

I already had known that I was having the right and perfect friend as she calmed me down, protected me and took me to

play even though she was hurt.

Then, she took me to the ice rink in Harbin where was one of coldest places in China. It was freezing cold there extremely

and I was a cold fish. The coldness was from my head to toes. Suddenly, Xiaowei gave me a warm hug. I was very satisfied

and warm. We both skated together happily with laughter! However, I heard an alarm ringing unexpectedly...

I woke up... And I turned out to be a dream! I could not believe it. I really wanted to back to the dream. However, I could

not do it. In fact, I hope it is a real not a dream. Finally, I could accept the fact only. It was a very memorable experience

with a dinosaur – Xiaowei from China. I believed that I had never forgotten the scenes I had with her. I also learnt the

importance of friendship and loyalty. I did cherish all my friends I made. The friendship was one of most importance in

my whole life.

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Ip, Yat Kin - 10

China had a dinosaur called Microraptor He is very small I am amazed about it Not every time we can see it A very rare chance it cannot fly

Do you think that it is real I guess we can wait for it to reveal Now you can see its color Oh my gosh, they are different from other Sometimes they are only 1 kg Are you also agree Usually we can't eat Regardless of fish and meat So I suggest you see it far

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Lee, Yee Wa Grace - 11

In a quiet world where shadows softly rest, Ancient whispers beckon from a time we've blessed. Under the soil, where secrets softly dream, Fossils lie waiting, holding stories that gleam.

A farmer's discovery, an unexpected surprise, A clue of the past beneath the bright blue skies. Feathers shimmer softly in the pale moon's glow, Dinosaurs soaring around, a breathtaking show.

In Liaoning's embrace, where giants once roamed, Forty species awaken, their tales still uncombed. Winged dinosaurs gliding through the air, Like cherished memories that linger everywhere. With every careful dig, we're sure to find something new, The excitement of discovery brings joy to me and you. China's like a treasure chest, overflowing with delight, Stories from long ago, just waiting to come to light.

As we gently brush away the dust of years gone by, Each little piece we uncover feels like a gift from the sky. The whispers of history float softly in the air, Inviting us to wonder, to dream, and to care.

Imagine the creatures that once roamed this land, With scales like the ocean and wings that were grand. They danced through the forests and soared high in the blue, Now resting in fossils, their stories still ring true.

So let's set off on this adventure, filled with laughter and cheer, To uncover the tales of dinosaurs that are waiting near. In the earth's warm embrace, where history comes alive, The whispers of the past are calling us to dive.

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

 Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Lee, Yee Wa Grace – 11

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 He is very small

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 Not every time we can see it

 A very rare chance it cannot fly

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 Regardless of fish and meat

 So I suggest you see it far

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Ng, Chin Yu – 11

I am an ancient fossil, Which was buried for ages under the ground level. In the 1990s, I was found by a farmer who was heading to the cities. The farmer immediately telephoned some scientists, six! They came quickly and named me Sinosauropteryx. "What does Sinosauropteryx mean?" the farmer said, "China dragon bird.", responded the scientist, whose face was red. Now, I am going to tell you my life story, Which is both difficult and with glory. I was the world's first feathered dinosaur, Which appeared in geological age at China, before any war. I was born on a cliff, I am a carnivore so I ate an insect who was resting on a leaf. At the age of three, I went mating and set myself free. I laid an egg, which became my daughter, Later on, she knew how to talk and called me "mother". We showered ourselves under the sun, Having lots of fun. At night, we enjoyed our supper, Until the sky turned darker. When darkness overtook the moon, We went to bed and hummed a tune. As days past, My daughter left me fast. As a result, I became a lonely adult. In the later years,

I was down in the dumps and felt fear. No one was my friend, So I lived alone on the land. After seven years, I left the world with tears. I said goodbye to everything, Laying on the ground, dying. Before the farmer found my fossil, My body experienced winds and rains, which shaped my model. 125 million years later, He found me and I turn out to be popular. This is my life story, Hope you understand my glory. If you want to know more about me, Go to the National Geological Museum and see!

Dinosaurs

Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Ng, Sin Man – 11 Down in China, where legend sleep, In deep, scary forests, secrets creep. Nothing could stop them. Oh! No! They Stomp everywhere! A trace of dinosaurs, now lost in time. Under the ground they climb, Roar! Dinosaurs Shows again on shores.

New Tales of the Chinese Dinosaurs

Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Quan, Julian James - 10

In the shadows of time, where legends grow, Feathered giants dance in the soft, golden glow. With wings spread wide, they embrace the dawn, In a world once lost, their spirit lives on.

In the shadows of time, where whispers call, The mighty T. rex roams, proud and tall. Its thunderous roar shatters the still, A king of the ages, commanding the hill.

In the shadows of time, through marshes they glide, The Spinosaurus hunts with the river as guide. With a sail on its back, it glimmers and gleans, A creature of wonder, born from our dreams.

In the shadows of time, where secrets lie deep, The clever Oviraptor stirs from its sleep. Stealing its treasures with a glint in its eye, A tale of survival beneath the vast sky.

In the shadows of time, let us gather and share, The tales of the ancients, their magic, their flare. For in every heartbeat, in every stone, The spirit of dinosaurs is never alone.

From jade to silk, their spirits entwined, In art and stories, their echoes defined. In the heart of China, where history sings, The past and the present in harmony brings.

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Wong, Hoi Ching - 11

In Liaoning land, fossils lie,

Tiny Yi, once soared by.

In between roars, some sinosauropteryx took flight, Flapping their wings into the night.

Mamenchisaurus so tall, they stretched to the skies, With necks towering over, they hear others' cries. Tyrannosauruses were fierce, big and grand, They had teeth like daggers, big feet that stomp in the sand.

The triceratops, with her three mighty horns, She protected her eggs, and a baby was born. Standing on the cliffs, she was a guardian proud, With a roar that echoed, she drew her crowd.

With an ear drumming roar, mighty T. rexes were keen, Hoping to be heard, and waiting to be seen. But in the Chinese land, they started to be kind, They died in honor, not one to mind. In the shadows of ancient trees they roamed, Echoes of thunder where they once called home. In stone and bone, their stories lay, The dinosaurs dance in many hearts, where they stay.

Trail of Legacy

Maryknoll Convent School (Primary Section), Yu, Hin Ching - 11

A Hundred million years since dinosaurs shone, A Hundred million years hidden in a dome. From morphological to ecological, All left as perpetual history.

Armoured warriors, spikes in tow. Stegosaurus, what a sight to show! In the gleaming, blazing Sun's warm glow, Their serrated tails swing and fro.

Fluttering dancers in the dazzling sky, Pterosaurs all soaring high. Swooping and diving, Enjoying their lives in paradise.

Neck as long as The Great Wall, Mamenchisaurus filled us with astonishment. In harmony of China's beauty, Melodious notes of the pipa ringing in tranquillity.

The unique leafed shaped teeth, Agilisaurus left you surprised in disbelief. In ancient meadows, full of Grace, China's beauty, their embrace.

Footprints trailed in ancient mud, Their paths remain a historic stud. Dinosaurs, their era, a tapestry, Woven in Earth's gallery.

Drawings

Marymount Primary School, Lei, Gianna – 11 Dragon bird. Draw it out. Does its iris branch into tiny corticals? Does its feathers kindle fire? Does its wings scrape through the breeze of air?

Listen to the wind.

Is it a singsong? A whistle blow?

A weasel? A honeysuckle tune?

An orchestra? An early morning band rehearsal?

Listen, *carefully.* The tranquil songs that arise From the hollow caves And seep, penetrate Layer by layer The epithelium's river beds Dry and damp. *"Sinosauropteryx." Say* their names. They are listening.
Deep deep down.
That's where they fall to sleep.
That's where they call home.
Imagine the stories you could draw.
All it takes is a concrete frame. Skeletal and moderately grey.
The biography is henceforth yours to tell.
How the fierce wrestled at the strike of dawn.
How the wardrobes changed to spring.
How the beginning of life bounced away — to the wrong places.

Dragon bird. Draw it out.

We each take out a blank sheet of paper,

Stroke its corner with inkless bamboo chips.

Don't use ink. Ink seeps too deep and divides the core. Ink draws boundaries. Ink paints red in green.

Dragon bird - it knows no cities, no walls, no borders, no monuments. Just bliss.

Let it sink. Let it fly. Let it go back to the winds. The winds of the Eastern East.

New tales of China's dinosaurs

Sacred Heart Canossian School, Keung, Yik Tung Artemis - 11

Over at the science lab, Precious fossils laid. But one cast was weird, which jumped and cracked all day.

One night in the darkness, the weird fossil cracked. A baby dinosaur poked out its head, and went to take a peep.

He's flexible to move, around with four limbs. He's cute and charming, but gave everyone the creeps.

The baby was small, energetic and full of power, but he crashed through the fossils, like a car in the mall.

He's a pest to the others, so they kicked him out. But one thought he's the best, Not a horrible beast at all.

A few years later, he's no longer a pest, but like a dog, he's loyal – the best! He's now the pride of science, pride of China. He's neither a sphix, dragon, nor rex, but a symbol of perseverance, patience, to everyone.

Bonds Beyond Bones

Sacred Heart Canossian School, Sun, Wing Yu – 11

Our parents left us alone! My cousin Hilary and I bored out of our minds We felt like we were going to die.

In a flash, Hilary thought, why don't we take a ride grab a cab, Uber or walk that will turn the tide!

Our grandfather gave us tickets to the museum of natural history When we arrived, we saw it was full of his photos Why is he so famous? This is all a mystery

As we went in, we could hardly breath It was packed with lots of people As we tried to peek and see There stood my grandfather looking so regal

Just as we felt we were going to be squished Our grandfather spotted us and waved Then he gestures some people to grab us out And pointed at two seats that he saved

As people started leaving,

We both asked what was going on He smiled so enthusiastically as warm as the sun As he said the story of his adventure he once went upon

But I stopped him right at the moment Due to me hearing it again and again Hilary glared at me as I interrupted him So, I guess I had no choice then

When I was young I wanted to be an economist To help people handle problems That is one of my tasks on my list

But that took an unexpected turn As I got put to be a palaeontologist by the government I felt it was an accident, but it was no lie That was my future with no judgement

At first it was stiff We had neither fossils nor funds But of all the place for fossils Its was China who got tons

There once was a question That everyone was thinking about Did dinosaurs evolve to birds? I was sure full of doubt

After experiments and digging up fossils Feathered dinosaurs appeared Their fluffy coat were preserved in fine detail most of our suspicions disappeared

I was lucky to be working on this question I could work with these fossils and even name some That changed my future and gave me chances It made me a lot less glum

Being a palaeontologist for a long time The most exciting part was naming them You feel you have so much power Having the chance was like finding a gem

He took a breath and said the end Hilary and I were breathless I felt being proud of him the first time My friends would be jealous

My bad thoughts of him were all gone Instead, I wanted to hear more He was shocked about that but didn't mind As I would usually think it was a bore He was an important figure in this world and no one will disagree when I say Without him we would lose some dinosaurs So, I hope nobody will take him away

The things he does truly make me proud of all the jobs his one is unique Everyone thanks him for a discovery That's considered a remarkable feat

My grandfather has earned A wealth of fame Famous scientist or not I'll love him the same.

The Chinese Dinosaur Fossils

St. Joseph's Primary School, Chan, Gabriel Ho Hei – 10

Dating back to millions of centuries long ago, When ferocious dinosaurs roamed our land. And now their fossils lie below, From the massive beasts to the size of a hand!

Caudipteryx, Mamenchisaurus, And the renowned Microraptor. All discovered in China.

That's what makes China the finest fossil-digging area, With the help of advanced tools, And cutting-edge technology. We'll be able to uncover more secrets of these fierce reptiles.

In China, the fossils of winged reptiles to aggressive carnivores have been revealed, Sometimes many fossils exposed in a single field! That's how common they really are, It makes China a fossil-digging superstar!

All dinosaurs spread across the Pangea. With China being a popular fossil site. While the conditions of fossils in China already so great. Many fossils of dinosaurs in China await.

New tales of China's dinosaurs

St. Joseph's Primary School, Chung, Yat Fan Alfred – 11

I am a fossil digger, And I like to snigger. My life was boring, until I found a portal waiting, in the depths of the mountain. Filled with curiosity, I went in caustiously. And travelled back to China with dinosaurs. Alectrosaurus, Belllusaurus and Gasosaurus, All merrily eating thyme. 'Bang'!A dinosaur was shot! And from the portal came an astronaut. He kept killing the precious, for absolute no reason, As my heart's about to break. I wondered, And I sighed. Why did they kept doing that? Treasure everything, everyone, And you will be the one.

The Emperor's Monologue

St. Joseph's Primary School, Lo, Chun Hei – 9

He dances upon the mountains high twists and turns as he claims the sky Gliding across valleys and terrain and brings upon the much-needed rain O people! Can you hear down below, how the huge crowds cheer...

Wherefore the din, wherefore the light The sun's gleam doth pierce mine own eyes.

Hath I fallen into a slumber? Mine head doth whirl, Mine limbs art feeble Mine body feeleth as if 'tis not mine.

Hark! What audacity! Thou peasants keep thy hands off me! Dare not thou hinder me to the mere to feast upon some fishes fair.

Me strive to stir but naught would budge. Mine form lies rigid 'neath the ground. What dost transpire? 'tis overmuch to bear.

Good peasants or knaves lend me thy aid! Or thou shalt regret it later this day!

In sooth, at the last none did reply. Ere long, I perceive none possesses power to heed mine silent cry.

Yet all around dost brim with glee. Their eyes dost sparkle, disdain free.

Behold the joy upon their visage! Bubbling o'er with pure delight!

Aye peasants! Kneel before me for I am thy Emperor!

In the times of yore, the present day and all that is yet is to be. Until the twilight of time doth fade, when all shall be made free.

Surroundings turn hazy in a dreamy blur. He rises from the depths, where the ocean stirs. Leaping magnificently with a powerful thrust, shimmering, soaring, in sparkling dust.

O people, lift thy gaze to the heavens and behold: a splendid dragon amidst butterflies of gold.

The Tales of the Feathered Dinosaur

St. Joseph's Primary School, Ong, Ho Ka Zenith - 11

When I was five, My grandpa told the tales of the feathered dinosaur. During the Cretaceous period, they were alive, thriving in the forest, an agile carnivore.

Chirp, chirp, chirp— The sinosauropteryx calls out in the morning. *Flutter, flutter, flutter*— It stretches and expands its wings.

Trot, trot, trot the three-toed feet moving lightly on the ground. *Swish, swish, swish* its striped tail surveys for food lurking around.

Pounce, pounce, pounce— It gets prepared to spring, Scurry, scurry, scurry hunting in the lush forests of Liaoning.

Squawk, squawk, squawk—

It sees the target, it conveys. *Flit, flit, flit*— Its short arms reach out to grasp the prey. *Rip, rip, rip*— Its sharp claws tear through the food, *Caw, caw, caw* it calls out happily, it's in a good mood. *Strut, strut, strut*— It continues to roam the forest. *Rustle, rustle, rustle*— It looks for some twigs to fix the nest.

Grumble, grumble, grumble— It hides in a place out of sight. Snore, snore, snore— It settles down and sleeps for the night.

My grandpa continued, with a spark in his eyes, "The China dragon bird," we proudly named it. When it was discovered in the '90s by a farmer, he urged me to follow his footsteps and commit.

"Together, we'll dig," he says, with over forty species found, of the lost treasures hidden underground.

In China's vast lands we shall uncover more...

If You See A Feather

St. Joseph's Primary School, Ting, Yi Hang - 10

In Liaoning's embrace where the mountains rise high, A pigeon flutters beneath the vast azure sky. With a passionate heart and a resolute will, She seeks the secret hidden down the hill.

Through valleys lush, the breezes whisper, To a clearing where shadows gather. Footprints etched in the earth, giants in a time long past, Each marking a story of a world unsurpassed.

In sunlight they glimmer, like treasures of lore. Dilong the emperor dragon, his fellows and more, Each carved a story in stone, Of ancient might, of power grown.

To the villagers around, with their eyes bright and keen, These relics are symbols of the sacred unseen. Stories spin in the sun, Of a sacred bird that once had run.

'Ha! Look at those marks!' they chant with delight.

'A bird of good fortune, in the shadows of night!' They speak of luck, of fortunes untold. In dreams of wealth, rich legends unfold.

For the pigeon knows the truth behind the lore, Those footprints belong to her kin of yore. In her heart bittersweet, Those legends are woven from her forefathers' feet.

Oh, how she dreams of the days when the skies were so wide, When her forebears roamed mightily, side by side. From great thunderous roars to the gentle winds' sighs, She imagines the grandeur that once filled the skies.

Once a dinosaur, grand and free, Roaming the earth, a sight to see. She ponders the might of her grand ancestors, Those towering giants that were once the land's dictators.

Gazing at the markings of her past, Imagining the strength that couldn't last, Longing for kin she has never set eyes upon, Feeling the weight of a legacy gone.

Oh, mighty ancestor, where are you now? Beneath the stars, beneath the bough, She longs to soar in ancestral flight, To feel the thundering roar of might.

With a tender heart aching with loss, She stares at the footprints which crisscross. Then from her side, she gently draws, A soft feather between her claws.

She places it solemnly on the giants' mark, A token of love, a flicker in the dark, A tribute to ages of strength, a symbol of loss, A quiet farewell, a bridge to cross.

'Oh mighty ones, you know that I honour you still, In gardens of history, your essence I fill. Though I can only let out feeble cries, I carry your spirit as the soft evening dies.'

With a heart full of memories and dreams intertwined, The pigeon takes to the sky, leaving sadness behind. In the dance of the past, in honour of her forebears, Let the feather be the sign of heirs.

For every imprint, a legacy stays, Of luck, wealth, and the might of those days. In Liaoning where history lies deep, A pigeon remembers, a promise to keep.

So let the villagers speak and sing, Of the sacred birds and the fortunes they bring. For a humble pigeon holds the key, To the strength of her ancestor, wild and free.

From Bones to Beacon

St. Paul's Co-educational College Primary School, Hylia, Chan - 11

In ancient earth, I laid concealed, A fossil of a life revealed. Once roamed the land, now I am found, A Jiangxititan on excavated ground.

Paleontologists, with gentle hands, Uncover me from time's coarse sands. Their whispers utter my species' name, In this new world, I find my fame.

I'm a titanosaur, so large and grand, Among the giants of sauropods I stand. With a long, pretty neck that reaches the sky, I feasted where shorter beasts dared not vie.

The experts now marvel at my radiant glow, Wrap me in soft materials, careful and slow. Plaster shields guard against time's decay, Preserving secrets from a bygone day.

I was delighted with an amazing ride, In a box on wheels, I glided with pride. The ground was smooth, the roads well-paved, Unlike the wilds where I once braved.

Through these roads, I proudly ride, In this box, with awe as my guide. The forests are now made of stone, Rising skyward, where life has grown.

I peer at those trees, both strange and bare, No fruit, no leaves—just humans' care. They build their world with daring skill, While nature bends to their mighty will.

At last, I pause at a hallowed hall, Among exhibits both huge and small, Through countless rooms, I was gently rolled, To a room where my story would unfold.

With tools in hand, they slowly gather near, Paleontologists, driven by cheer. Each ridge and mark, they carefully traced, Revealing secrets that time had embraced. My bones spoke tales of an ancient age, Of shifting lands and Earth's great stage. Through dust and fragments, my story revived, A legacy cherished, a past that thrived.

From ancient bones, they uncover our lore, Echoes of life from the world long before. Evolution's threads go like a river's flow, Past tectonic shifts change the world they know.

Biogeography has a silent song, Showing maps of life where all creatures belong, Each fossil speaks a lesson so clear, Of changes and challenges, year after year.

For gigaannums, the Earth has changed, In cycles of loss, new paths were arranged. These failures guide this modern world's quest, To face the trials, this place must invest.

My presence here is a bridge of lore, To guide this world through trials in store. So let us heed the lessons past, As time passes by, both slow and fast.

After careful study, the experts say, "We must place this marvel on display!" A relic of ages, a whisper from the past, A tale of survival, of shadows cast.

So here I rest in my glass domain, Sheltered, admired, through sun and rain. Proudly I stand, in glory's light, A glimpse of past in present's sight,

Thousands gather, beholding my splendor, Children stare at me, their eyes filled with wonder. They ask about dinosaurs, the earth they once roamed, In their curious hearts, my story is homed.

I cheer for the young ones, the minds that ignite, In pursuit of knowledge, they reach for the light. May their curiosity bloom and expand, As they learn of the world I once knew firsthand.

So let them explore, let their passions unfurl, In the canvas of history, let knowledge swirl, For in every question, in every new quest, Lies answers to the past, and the future's behest. Though flesh may have faded, my soul can still sing, In the depths of the silence, my memories cling. For purpose persists, even when life has fled, To inspire the living, though I am now dead.

So here I lay, my body at peace, Witnessing the world's endless release. And though I'm confined, my spirit's free, A beacon of hope for eternity.

The Dinosaur Fossil Bones

The French International School of Hong Kong, Daswani, Jayna – 11

I tried to find a dinosaur

I started in my yard

I dug and dug for days and days

It was really long and hard

I dug through icky mud and dirt I dug through rocks and soil

My legs were sore and my arms grew weak

From all that sweat and toil

I shoveled tons of soil out

I moved so many stones

Until, finally, at my surprise

I found some fossil bones

I was really excited For what i could find after I found a baby diaper So I cried with laughter

The Tale of Dinosaurs

The French International School of Hong Kong, Joshi, Saisha – 11

Long, long, long ago... There lived creatures bigger than head to toe. Some were big, some were small, Now that's *one* reason to love them all. So let me tell you a story of their adventures full of glory.

Dinosaurs roamed here and there, and there were more than a thousand I swear! Some fly high, all the way into the sky. Some in the sea oh how so free. Whether they eat meat or whether they eat plants, Yes, they are cool, but they don't wear pants.

Then they hear a noise, is that the ground shaking? 'Dear god' they thought 'Why is my body aching?'. What's that in the sky? It looks red hot. It's an asteroid! On my danger list, that's at the top. Sooner or later, the asteroid crashes, leaving the dinosaurs in dust and ashes.

Years, years, and years passed when humans started living after the blast. I know it was very sad, but the fossils tell about all the fun they had.

China's Dinosaurs

The French International School of Hong Kong, Lee, Lucas – 8

The dinosaurs had a peaceful life Roamed around in olden China with beige grass and tough trees, there's Sinosauropteryx, Titanosaur, But everything stopped with a meteorite Destroyed all the dinosaur's strength, Decayed into the soil Buried,stiffened into the gravel As time passes, it went further down the topsoil Turning into gigantic fossils All solidified and dried, Like ruins of abandoned boat vessels Mulan galloped on horse, hooves echoed enough to the stone bodies The Great Wall of China built by a monarch, squeezing the bones with force The petrified remains listened to the footsteps of the empress, Wu Zetian in the temple cities Five monks for a journey, A journey to the west With the fossils eavesdropping their marches of the monks, The monks travelled without a single rest Digging, Digging, Digging, Paleontologists found fossils, but they looked weary They were big discoveries, The fossils were imprinted and unhairy All worn out and busted, Destroyed remains Ending the time, Without dismay Fossils sent to museums, Put in display What makes Sinosauropteryx and Titanosaur so special, Sinosauropteryx is light and fast, while Titanosaur is big and chunky, perfect for a slow relay As movies fall into the cinemas globally There are wonky films of dino sharks Big speeches written the script, Leading to films like Jurassic Park

Dinosaur Poem

The French International School of Hong Kong, Sia, Rynn – 10

252 to 66 million years ago,In a world so grand,There were a variety of giants who ruled across the land.Big and agile,Small and fragile,Some that can take flight and soar through the sky,While others let out a screeching cry.

There's the Tyrannosaurus-rex, the Triceratops, the Ankylosaurus, the Velociraptor, and the Brachiosaurus, If you research about them you might even find more! Oh my, Oh my, Dinosaurs galore!

They stomped through the forest, They marched by the lake, They ate meat and herbs as the ground gave a rumbling shake.

In the Triassic, Jurassic and the Cretaceous times They had bundles of joy, but then came a time when their lives were destroyed.

A meteor so vile, Flew down from the sky, and made a big crash! It darkened the sky, And made the ground shake, The dinosaurs trembled, It was like a never ending earthquake!

With the world evolving, The earth changed fast, Many dinosaurs couldn't survive the blast, So they vanished away, And it made as all sad, But their bones and fossils told the stories of the fun they had.

China Dino

The French International School of Hong Kong, Vaggi, Vittoria – 10

China Dino, China Dino, We must give you a cheer!

China Dino, China Dino, We found you last year!

China Dino, China Dino, So big and fierce!

China Dino, China Dino, One of the last to reappear!

China Dino, China Dino, What a terrifying Roar!

China Dino, China Dino, The ultimate carnivore!

Acrostic Sinosauropteyx

The French International School of Hong Kong, Verhelst, Gaia - 9

Somewhere deep in China, Interesting bones were unearthed. Never seen before, Obviously a formidable and fascinating finding! Something like An ancient dragon, Unknown and very, very old. Really, really exceptional Or was it a dinosaur? Palaeontologists pondered on The true nature of the beast. Everyone desperately wanted to know, Really what all this fuss was about! You're a fossil now, but your feathers, Xanthic yellow or were they gleaming gold?

Hangzhou trip: Dinosaur Dream

The French International School of Hong Kong, Wong, Amber – 10

Skin and bones are all they own,

They look as scary as they are weary.

Hmph, it's just a myth,

With the help of a poodle,

Il turn this myth into a doodle.

Now il have some chips while il dig with my whip,

Just kidding, they are real, just as real as a trip and a dragon's grip.

Now il dig the yard-wait, no il try the barn,

In the quiet of the night, under the city's gleam,

With nature's tranquil beauty flows, weaving through our dreams.

The New Dinosaur in China

The French International School of Hong Kong, Zheng, Raymond - 9

A new dino recently found A sauropod, that lives on the ground 14 meters, can't swim, or else it will drown We're all very proud And so is the crowd

> Lived back in sixty–five And doesn't know how to drive Truly amazing But didn't survive

45' 11", not very colossal We only found its fossil We found no skin No knights at the time, so there was no jostle

> Stomp like a boom Doesn't fit in your room No hair to groom At the end, it was his doom

Lived in late cretaceous He was nice, or gracious

Beasts of the East

The Independent Schools Foundation Academy, Chang, Alana – 10

The layers of sand were swept away, The scientists couldn't help but stay. One by one, mysteries uncovered, Bit by bit, secrets discovered.

Feathered beasts, once full of power; Now, in the country of China, forced to cower; One fateful day, the sand was cleared away, Their bones, prehistoric katanas, to be displayed.

Winged reptiles, once full of pride; Now, in the country of China, forced to hide; One fateful day, the sand was cleared away, Their wings, ancient and fragile, to be displayed.

Long–necked wonders, stretching above the sky; Now, in the country of China, no longer hearing their cries; One fateful day, the sand was cleared away, Their spines, long and brittle, to be displayed.

> What does the future hold? Are there more secrets left untold? Secrets lying in wait below, Revealing themselves like grass after snow.

Guardians of the Ancient

The Independent Schools Foundation Academy, Cheung, Chin Yui Trevor - 9

In eras when dinosaurs ruled the earth, Five tales from China's past unearthed, From fliers in sky to titans on land, the mythical legends etched in sand.

First, the microraptor, the Small Little Thief. Graceful and quick, it glided through leaves, Four wings at the side, it snatches for its meal, Swift like the shadows, its secret to steal.

Sinosauropteryx, the Chinese Lizard Wing, With red-brown hues and stripes like king, Venomous body, it lurks under the light, A predator's last meal, a lizard's final plight.

Sinovenator, the Chinese Hunter, Hunts as a team, with force like thunder, A master of stealth, stalking its sight, Razor claws strike, in the dead of night.

Mamenchisaurus, the Long Necked Giant, Strangely built, and science-defiant, It reached for the sky, where treetops could not hide, It stretches its neck, in glory and pride.

Dilong, the Emperor Dragon, With deadly talons that hunts with passion, A tiny T-rex with a regal name, Its legacy in China, forever in fame.

Guardians of the Ancient, their stories live on, Whispers of the fossils, bringing time long gone, Roamed across ancient China, their footprints carved in bones, An echo of evolution, a symphony of the unknown.

The Discovery of Me at Liaoning

The Independent Schools Foundation Academy, Foo, Sing Yeen Caitlyn - 9

As I begged and begged

My mom finally said, "yes" I won't tell you my adventure You'll just have to guess! A beautiful land in China Where paleontologists explore The mysteries of creatures Called China's dinosaurs!

Give up? Don't worry, I'll hint you one thing. I'll be looking for fossils In the province of Liaoning I'm the only girl, But I could care less. I'll show the boys That I am the best!

On the first day of the trip The counselor had asked "Who is brave enough To do this challenging task?" When I looked around the campsite All the boys seemed scared But I mustered up courage I'm the only one that dared.

"Put this harness on And go down this ledge." I felt very nervous Because I was on the edge. As I zipped across the site With birds flying in my direction "As soon as you land, start digging You don't need my permission!"

I dug for what felt like forever I thought I had enough But the boys kept on cheering So it sparked me right up! After hours of digging, I saw something white It was by far the biggest bone A real fossil, what a sight!

The boys pulled me up safely And asked, "what is it?" They wanted to know more But I wouldn't tell them one bit! Until we send it to the lab So scientists can examine the bones Gratefully, I had some help Thank goodness I'm not alone! The bones belonged to a creature named Confuciusornis seeing this pretty bird of the Late Jurassic No one would want to miss! "Sorry" the boys muttered. "We shouldn't have underestimated you, We should appreciate each other And know that girls can be great too."

Then a phone call came A day full of excitement "Your discovery is groundbreaking You're the girl of the moment!" Goodbye to peace and quiet Because everywhere I went I could my face on posters, walls and screens At every event!

One year had passed People still don't leave me alone In their heart I'll always be The girl who found the bone. Sometimes when I'm by myself I think about Liaoning Digging bones with my friends An experience so amazing. That's when I realized I wanted to do this every day So, I signed to study paleontology The very next day!

Skatersaurus

The Independent Schools Foundation Academy, Lui, Joelle - 9

Anchionis was small but mighty, like a warrior who was always fighty. Wore a red crested crown, And equipped with four wings but too small to fly around. With sharp claws and curved teeth, Scoop and munch on lizards and not leaves. Glide and Glide to the nearest lake, Hunting for food to take.

Mamenchisaurus had the longest neck of all, Chomping on leaves from trees that were extra tall. Longer than Brachiosaurus and Omeisaurus. Long neck measures up to 15 metres, Oh my goodness! Fossils were found in 162-million-year-old rocks, The people in Xinjiang are still in shock. Dug and Dug is what the palaeontologists did, Inside the rock was where this dinosaur hid.

Confuciusornis, a bird or a dinosaur? Was it a phoenix or more? Named after the philosopher Confucius. Small but ferocious. Unlike the rest, Sharp claws, curved teeth or spikes on its chest. Toothless beak is what it only got. I wonder how it gained victory when they fought.

Skatersaurus was the only species that lived till the last. Long, narrow and sharp nails helped it to skate extraordinarily fast. Therefore able to survive through the Ice Age. Blink and blink with long lashes like a dancer on the stage. A red horn sprouts from its nose, It can make deafening sounds that scare away the bravest souls. Shooting fire at its prey, And eating it without delay. 59 dinosaurs were discovered in China cities.Skatersaurus might be number 60.Asteroids did not put it to extinction.In fact, it skated through the explosion.Survived with its 5 feet body.Swerving around the cracks like playing ice hockey.I wonder what dinosaur will be number 61,The list will keep going on and never be done.

Dinosaur

YK Pao School, Diao, Melody - 10 Ancient animals from the past, now seen as fossils. Sometimes taken by a cast, and set in a museum. Extinction Extinct because an asteroid, animals from the past. Would humans be extinct, from a blast? Feathers Birds flying in the sky, could anyone also fly as high? Feathers and fossils, animals from the past. Language Language you must know. It is like a bow. Even animals have it, animals from the past. Love Now extinct, without us. Would it change with us? Like riding with mankind on the same bus? Animals from the past.

Creative Writing Poetry Group 2

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

Ching Chung Hau Po Woon Primary School, Gaikwad, Yatika - 10

In China, quiet and vast, Fossils hide from the past. In the '90s, a farmer found, A feathered dino in the ground.

Sinosauropteryx, the name it bears, The "China dragon bird" in layers. In Liaoning, more bones appear, Forty species, oh so dear.

Pterosaurs flew in the skies, Winged reptiles, a great surprise. In Jiangxi, a titanosaur's trace, New wonders in this ancient place.

With paleontologists eager to explore, What stories will these fossils store? Excitement grows with each new find, The ancient world, a treasure to unwind.

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

Kowloon Rhenish School, Ko, Cheuk Ki Aiden - 9

Huge meteor strikes, ancient China's legends awakes! Ankylosaurid Dinosaurs roar on green Mount Taishan and the valley when dawn hits. Microraptors soar over the Great Wall, swooping freely as the south wind. Theropod dinosaur swims across the Changjiang river, its skin shining like silver. All the dinosaurs thumped and bumped to the bamboo forest. They are no longer the bones nor fossils, as their thundering roars change into echoes.

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

Kowloon Rhenish School, Wong, Yik Fei – 9

Dinosaurs! Dinosaurs! I found dinosaur fossils! Sinosauropteryx, the China Dragon Bird, as old as time! Pterosaurs, long, long ago, a dinosaur could fly! Titanosaur, it was an enormous dinosaur! As big as a castle! What a wonderful tale of China's dinosaurs! Big old bones!

The China Dragon Bird

Kowloon Rhenish School, Yick, Chun Ka Kayley - 10

When flowering plants began to flourish, There were bird-like dinosaurs on earth. Are dinosaurs the origin of birds? Scientists try to answer for all they are worth.

Dinosaurs are extinct. Fossils remain. Are birds the living dinosaurs? Please let the paleontologists explain.

Pieces of the puzzle are falling into place. A significant one is Sinosauropteryx, The China dragon bird, The world's very first feathered dinosaur found.

Fed on lizards, Laid eggs in pairs, Though it could not fly, It was a rapid runner.

A small-bodied theropod dinosaur was the creature, Yet covered by short, down-like filaments. Darker colored on its back than underside, Alternative bands on the long tail the feathers feature.

A groundbreaking discovery, A breathtaking creature in history, Sinosauropteryx, the China dragon bird, Enlightens scientists on the connection between dinosaur and bird.

China's Joyful Dinosaurs

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Cai, Ching Yu – 10 In China's ancient land so bright, Dinosaurs roamed with feathers in sight. Their footsteps so light, In forests of delight, A joyful dance under the sunny light.

Joyful Dinosaur

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Cai, Juncheng – 13 In China's ancient lands so bright, Where dinosaurs once roamed with delight, A forest bloomed fair, With flowers beyond compare, And a joy that shone with morning light.

Dinosaur's Love

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Cai, King Yuk - 11

In China's land of ancient delights,

Where dinosaurs once roamed in the light,

My heart beats with glee,

For the love that's meant to be,

With you, my dear, everything's just right!

Mr Dino's Bad Day

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Chan, Ka Wai - 10

Mr Dino played badminton one day, He wanted to see his friends after the play To have a big hotpot for they Haven't met for a decade.

Calls he made and messages he sent, WeChat he made and Whatsapp he sent, No, nothing, neither one came. A misery sigh Mr Dino blew.

Mr Dino then walked without an aim and then he suddenly planned to have a BBQ by him-dino-self. He jumped and ran and dashed to the site.

Then Mr Dino went to the market Just too shock to find out that No money, no cash, no Octopus he had Never had a day Mr Dino was that Bad!

An Usual Dino Day

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Cheang, Kwong Yu - 10

Running around the playground, Sweat dripping Looking at the trees and grass and flowers The Dino Bro Practicing for the Dinolypics Dashing towards the Goal.

Racing across the court, Hard kicking Chasing after the ball The Dino Tiny Playing for happiness Aiming to the Net.

Moving along the stoves, Meat chopping Hearing the 'beep' and 'ding' and 'dong' The Mother Dino Busying in the kitchen Preparing the feast.

The Dinosaur Who Loves Coconut Juice

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Chen, Wing Hin - 10

Storming across the bay, Neck Stretching, Looking for drinks to ease the pain of its throat.

The wondrous beast Choose the river Hesitatively Around the bends over the rainbow.

It feebly flutter, Near the coconut trees, Knowing that there'll be surprise. For drink

Roar and roar and roar It won't give up Until A big crash on the ground Juice of its favourite everywhere It's happy!

Timeless Dinosaur

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Cheng, Guo – 12

In twilight's hush, where ancient bones do sleep, Time's relentless march doth silently creep. Like China's dinosaurs, in fossil deep, Our moments lost, forever lie asleep.

The hours, like grains of sand, do swiftly slide, And in their wake, our fleeting lives divide. The present's breath, a whispered sigh, doth fade, As Time's dark wing doth cast its melancholy shade.

Yet still we dream, of moments left to share, And cherish every breath, before Time's snare.

China's Dinosaurs

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Cheng, Ho Hin - 11

In Yixian's land, so ancient and bright, Where dinosaurs roamed in the soft morning light, My heart found its place, A place I can embrace,

My love for it flourishes with delight.

Dancing Dinosaurs

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Cheng, Man Ling – 10

In China's ancient land so bright, Dinosaurs roamed with a joyful sight. Time stood still then, As they dance with glee within, Their footprints frozen in morning light.

Dinosaurs' Old Days

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Cheung, Cheuk Kiu – 10

There once was a heart full of cheer, In a land where dinosaurs once did appear. It beat fast with glee, When love came to be, In a bond that would last year by year.

Graceful Ancient Dinosaurs

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Cheung, Hau Kin - 10

In China's ancient land, lush and wide, Where dinosaurs once roamed with grace and pride. A forest stands, With trees that joined hands, And grass dance in the ancient land.

Naughty Dinosaur

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Cheung, Ka On – 10 Mommy Dinosaur, Mommy Dinosaur Can I have some more? I want to have my favourite bananas as tall as the mall.

Mommy Dinosaur, Mommy Dinosaur Can I cry for more? I want to taste the deli-yummy-meat of the yellow-skinned treat?

Mommy Dinosaur, Mommy Dinosaur

Won't you trust me more?

I won't set a fire

to make the fruit to drop.

Mommy Dinosaur, Mommy Dinosaur Don't you see I'm good?

I would never burn the wood

Then we'll save and all!

Treasures of Ancient China

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Chow, Ka Man – 10 In ancient China, where dinos once roamed, Time ticked gently, in whispers it combed. With fossilized fame, The beasts of the game, Now their secrets are ours, like treasures well-known!

Forgotten Tales

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Du, Yau Sen - 12

In China's heart, where ancient secrets sleep, A land of wonder waits, where dragons creep. The dinosaurs' forgotten tales unfold, As petals bloom, and misty mountains hold.

In joyous hues, the sun's warm touch ignites, A dance of life, where vibrant colors take flight. The earth awakens, young and fresh and bright, A symphony of wonder, pure delight.

Let us marvel at the beauty that remains, And let our spirits soar, like winged dinosaurs' reign.

Memory of Dinosaurs

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Kong, Chun Lok – 10 In ancient China's land of old bone Where dinosaurs once roamed, now lie stone Death's grip grasp tight Claims all in its sight Fleeting life, forever overthrown

China's Dinosaurs

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Lam, King Ho – 11 In China's land, where dinosaurs once did stray Nature's beauty now blooms in a vibrant way The trees dance with glee Under sunbeams free Joyful harmony every single day !

My Beloved Dino

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Lau, Ho Yi – 10 There once was a love so divine, Like a dinosaur's fossil, so fine. Our hearts beat as one,

In a love that's just begun,

Together, our love will forever shine.

Rainbow Dinosaur

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Leung, Pui Chi Sonia – 10

Once has a dinosaur, who wants to have a pair of wings. 'I want to fly to the sky, and stand onto the cloud.

'I myself will make a pizza, which has the pastel bow's colours.' 'I wish to make seven bites and swallows, and make myself wise and beautiful.

Then you'll see a fat round rainbow dino, Flying through the clouds, Making a pastel bow Hanging handsomely across the sky.

A Dinosaur Who Likes to Eat

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Leung, Pui Pui Hana – 10

The dino creature eats a lot! It eats a lot... in the morn, It eats a lot... after the noon, It eats a lot... when the sun sets, It eats a lot... at night too! It eats, it eats, it eats and it eats... The Dino becomes too round and super-fat. 'Bomb!' Then today, it doesn't eat, eat or eat!

Greedy Mr Dino

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Li, Roedy – 10 Mr Dino was very hungry. He flew to the Moon, To attend a party. He wish to have something tasty.

So Mr Dino ordered his favrourite tastie... Chocolate, pork chop and sushi.

Mr Dino swallowed up all the food he might. With a big round tummy, as the famous Humpty Dumpty. He couldn't move very easily.

Then here came the HICCUPS! Mr Dino could stand it no more!! 'Thumps!' 'Roar.....!' 'Ur.....!' Now Mr Dino was hungry no more With an painful empty stomach, Mr Dino couldn't eat at all!

Dinosaur Dance

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Li, Yuen Han – 11 In China's ancient lands so bright, Where dinosaurs once roamed with delight, A forest bloomed fair, With trees beyond compare, And creatures danced through the morning light.

A Jurassic Delight

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Liang, Chun Kit – 11

There once was a land, so serene and so bright,

In China's ancient lands, where dinos took flight.

A Jurassic delight,

With forests so green and so light,

Nature's beauty shone, in all its might!

Planet Protectors

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Liu, Qingchuan – 11 Big Handsome Dino and Little Tiny Dino are two good sisters. Flying up in the sky, Big Handsome looks for a place to dine. Crawling down along the river,

Little Tiny finds some good clothes to go.

Catching bugs and picking fruits,

Big Handsome makes meals by himself.

Finding shreds and collecting waste,

Little Tiny sews a lovely plastic dress.

Big Handsome Dino and Little Tiny Dino are two good sisters,

Re-use, re-cycle and re-duce.

They are the pair of planet protectors.

Joyful Dinosaurs

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Liu, Yin Hei - 10

A World of Wonder

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Ma, Hok Kiu - 11

In China's lands of ancient pride,

Where dinosaurs once roamed with glee inside,

A forest blooms bright,

With colors in sight,

And joy that echoes, far and wide.

Joyful Dinosaurs

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Mak, Chung Pan – 11 There once was a timeline so bright, In China's land, dinosaurs took flight. With each ticking pace, Their ancient smile on their face, In timeless joy, they danced through the night!

Joyful Bones of Pete

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Or, Tsz Shing – 10 In ancient China where fossils lie deep, Lived a dinosaur named Pete, With zest he roamed wide, Till the day he died, Now his bones bring joy to the street!

Harmony and Love

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Situ, Peiyi – 12

In China's misty heart, where ancient beasts Once roamed, a secret whispers to my soul: The bamboo forest's gentle, swaying feast, A dance of love, where hearts make whole.

The rustling leaves, a soft and sweet caress, Echoes of a love that will not fade, Like fossils hidden deep, our love's impress, Eternal, strong, in nature's shade.

In this still moment, I am lost with thee, My heart beats fast, my love, in harmony.

China's Ancient Dinosaurs

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Tsang, Siu Chi Elfa – 11 In China's ancient lands so bright, Where dinosaurs once roamed with delight, The sun shines so bold, On forests of old, Where joy and wonder take flight!

Dinosaurs Sing in the Sun

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Tsui, Yuen Yuen - 10

In China's lands of ancient fame,

Where dinosaurs once roamed in their name,

A forest blooms bright,

With colours so light,

Joyful nature sings its sweet claim!

Cold Dinosaurs

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Wan, Hiu Ching - 10

In ancient China, a land of old, Where dinosaurs once roamed, now cold. Death's icy grip holds tight, Claiming all within its sight, Eternal rest for all to behold.

Nature Scenary

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Wong, Pak To Plato – 10 There once was a land, full of glee, Where dinosaurs roamed, wild and free. In China's ancient ground, Fossils were found all around, A testament to nature's spree!

Echoes of the Ancient Land

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Wong, Tsz Ying – 10 In China's ancient, dusty land, Lies a dinosaur, forever grand. Time's passage is cold, As the years unfold, Leaving fossils lost in the sand.

Shining Legacy of the T-Rex

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Wu, Zi Hao – 11 In ancient China, a T–Rex so bright, In death, it shined with pure delight.

Its fossilized grin,

In the earth locked within,

Now a treasure, a wondrous sight!

Nature's Delight

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Xiao, Hoi Wan – 10 In China's ancient lands so bright, Lived dinosaurs, a wondrous sight. With scales shining green, They roamed, wild and serene, In harmony with nature's delight!

Dinosaurs' Love

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Xu, Jun Hao – 11 In China's land of ancient delight, Where dinosaurs once roamed with love's light. Two hearts did entwine, In a love so divine. Together, they shone, a joyful sight.

Dinosaur Dance

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Ye, Wenna – 12

Amidst the misty mountains, where dragons roam, In China's ancient lands, where fossils sleep, A secret world of wonder waits to bloom, Where dinosaurs once ruled, their legacy to keep.

The sun rises high, with golden light, Illuminating forests, vibrant and bright, The rustling leaves, a gentle, whispering sight, As petals unfurl, and flowers take flight.

In this realm of enchantment, I find my heart's delight, Where dinosaurs and dragons dance, in morning light.

The Old Days

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Yeung, Ming Hao Kevin – 11 In China's land of ancient delight, where dinosaurs roamed with morning light. Time stood still, it's true, as they danced, anew in a prehistoric, joyful sight.

Mother and Son

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Yip, Ching Hang - 10

Running around the forest

Feet storming

Looking for its tiny dino son

An angry tyrannosaur

Chasing her son furiously

The twosome

Leave their footprints on the sand

They go up and down the hills

They turn left and right along the mills

Roars and shouts and screams and ...

Wow

Head bobbing

The son come to the mother

For another normal day!

Feeling Free

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Yip, Mak Kei – 12 In China's land of ancient delight Lived dinosaurs with dreams shining bright Their roars echoed free In harmony with glee In nature's wonder, they took flight.

Bygone Day

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Yiu, Ahava Kinnor – 11

In ancient China's forgotten land Lies a dinosaur, lost in time's hand Fossilized bones gray Whispers of a bygone day Echoes of a life left to decay

A BBQ Day

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Zhong, Ziling - 10

If I should have a BBQ I know how it would be It would be grass and leaves fruit And some coconut meat.

Dad would cut the coconuts, Bros would grab the leaves. For the grasshopper would hop Across the greenish field.

And the most super–essential I only have to wait For my Dino Mum and Sis Will prepare every things for me.

Pterosaurs

LKWFSL Wong Yiu Nam Primary School, Zhou, Yee Ching – 11 In China's ancient lands so bright, Where dinosaurs once roamed with delight, The forests sang sweet, As pterosaurs did meet, In a dance, beneath the morning light.

Where China's Dinosaurs Once Roamed

Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Chan, Antheia – 9

In ancient lands where shadows play, Giants wandered in a silent sway. Through misty forests, deep and wide, China's dinosaurs strolled with pride.

From the soaring peaks of the thundering hills, To rivers flowing with ancient thrills, They danced through time, in vibrant hues, With scales that reflect the morning dews.

Thundering joys of dinosaurs, and special and brilliant views, Where China's citizens found themselves a few. From tiny to massive, the dinosaurs roamed, Until a meteor struck, and they got themselves loamed.

The feathered dinosaurs, agile and fierce, Stalked the plains with claws that could pierce. While winged reptiles, like the pterosaur, Flew around on the treetops high and sore.

In the heart of the Earth, fossils do tell,

Of China's tales where they once dwelled. A symphony of roars, a chorus of calls, Echoed through valleys and whispering halls.

With scales and feathers bright, the dinosaurs flew and ran, Horrific scenes, and the journey began. From the depths of time, their stories rise, In the dust of the past, under endless skies.

So let us wander through ages gone, In the land where the great beasts shone. For every fossil, a tale unfolds, Of China's dinosaurs, brave and bold.

(A long time ago...)
 In ancient lands where shadows play,
 Where giants roamed in grand display,
 China's earth, a treasure trove,
 Of dinosaur bones, their stories wove.

From feathered friends that took to flight,

To titans towering, a wondrous sight, The Lufengosaurus, strong and bold, In riverbeds, its secrets told.

In Liaoning's depths, the fossils gleam, Where time stands still, a palaeontologist's dream, The tiny Microraptor, swift and spry, Danced through trees, beneath the sky.

With every dig, new tales unfold, Of creatures fierce and legends old, In Sichuan's hills, a roar resounds,

So let us marvel at this welcoming past, At China's dinosaurs, their shadows cast, In every bone, a whisper of time, A testament to life, in rhythm and rhyme.

(The dinosaurs unravel..)

Beneath the earth, a thunderous roar, As ancient titans rise from lore, In valleys lush, where the shadows creep, The past awakens from its slumber deep.

With scales like armor and eyes aglow, They thunder through jungles, wild and aglow, Chasing the winds, in a primal dance, A fierce reminder of nature's chance.

From Liaoning's cliffs, the feathered flight, Microraptors glimmer, a breathtaking sight, In Sichuan's plains, the giants stride, Like shadows of legends, they cannot hide.

With ceratopsians guarding their young, And theropods roaring, their songs unsung, In the cradle of time, where history gleams, China's dinosaurs weave the fabric of dreams.

(Roar.)

In the heart of the land where the rivers wind, A tapestry of life begins to unwind, The Cretaceous sun casts a golden hue, On a realm where the fierce and the gentle once grew.

With pterosaurs soaring on wings vast and wide, They danced through the skies, a majestic glide, While beneath them, the ground trembled and shook, As the feathered sinosaurpteryx found shelter in nooks.

In the lush ferns and cycads, the herbivores grazed, While the cunning Velociraptor, in shadows, was praised, With a hunting pack and a gaze sharp and keen, They plotted their moves in the emerald green. The rivers ran red with the stories untold, Of battles and triumphs, of ages so bold, In the amber of time, the echoes persist, Of creatures that roamed through the mist and the mist.

From the cliffs of the mountains to the valleys below, Each fossil a whisper, each bone a soft glow, In the cradle of China, where history breathes, The legacy of giants, in the earth, it weaves.

So let us remember this ancient parade, Of life in its glory, in sunlight and shade, For in every discovery, there lies a spark, Of the thrilling adventure in nature's grand arc.

(Shhh.)

As the shadows retreat and the daylight fades, The echoes of giants in memory cascades, In museums and books, their stories are spun, A bridge to the past, where the wild once begun.

With each passing age, their legacy thrives, In the hearts of the curious, their spirit survives, So let us honor these titans of yore, For in understanding their world, we discover much more.

In the dance of the ages, through time and through space, The dinosaurs linger, a powerful trace, In the land of their birth, in our dreams they remain, China's ancient marvels, forever unchained.

(Finally.)

As twilight descends and the stars start to gleam, Pondering the giants, lost in a dream, In the cradle of China, where their shadows once played, The stories of ages in our hearts are laid.

From the peaks of the mountains to the depths of the sea, Their legacy whispers in the rustling tree, In the silence of fossils, in the dust of the earth, Lies the miracle of life, its wonder and worth.

With each brush of the spade and each careful reveal,

Paleontologists toil, their passion the wheel, Turning back time to unearth what was lost, Mapping the pathways, no matter the cost.

The wisdom of nature, so fierce and so grand, Reminds us of balance in this fragile land, For the dance of the dinosaurs was a lesson profound, In the circle of life, where connections abound.

So let us celebrate this rich heritage, In the tales of the past, we find our own stage, For in every discovery, a part of us grows, A tapestry woven with the threads of their prose.

As we gaze at the stars, let us honor their reign, The titans of history, in our hearts they remain. In the land of their birth, where their spirits still soar, China's ancient wonders, forever explored.

New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Woo, Joey - 10

Through the forest without trees, Hikes a whistling mountaineer. Spanning the land are sandstone spires, Carved from millions of years. The towering skyscrapers painted beige, Wavers under the engorged sun. Sweat drips onto the lava like ground, Across the distance the man has trekked.

Uneven and rough ground extends As far as the eye can see. With his hiking stick, He manoeuvres across the molten sea. THUD — Ooh! What is this? Could it possibly be a skull?

He jogs, He dashes, He flies. Then he is knocking at his friend's door. His friend greets him with a dumbfounded face, As he saw the sand covered skull. Dusting it off. The archeologist exclaims, It's a dinosaur skull!

The archeologist dropped to the ground, His mouth opened as wide as a football. If this is just a fragment, The body must be massively tall. Back to the molten sea they go, Under which they uncovered thousands of bones. With sweat and tears, They finished the job, Of rebuilding a dinosaur that has long since perished.

Like all unusual things, The news goes global. A museum was built, To honour the dinosaur. People came to look at this gorgeous treasure, A sea that floods in. As the archeologist basks in fame, The mountaineer treks back to the forest from where he came.

Dinosaurs' Fossils

S.K.H.St Peter's Primary School, Jaryton Ocean, Li – 9

In China, where fossils are found,

New dino tales spread all around.

With feathers and scales,

They tell wondrous tales,

Of giants that once roamed the ground.

From forests where ancient trees grew,

To rivers where big creatures flew,

Each bone tells a story,

Of past fame and glory,

In lands where the skies once were blue.

So scientists dig with great care,

Uncovering secrets laid clear.

Each find is a thrill,

Bringing history's chill,

As new tales of dinosaurs share!

Creepy Sinosauropteryx Swiped my Camera Phone

S.K.H.St Peter's Primary School, Wai Tsung, Kong - 9

A large sinosauropteryx was creeping in my backyard at noon.

I ran to get my telephone and put it on panoramic zoom.

The sinosauropteryx gave me a snarl and swiped my camera away.

I had to stand in line for six hours to get another phone at the end of day.

Hidden Underground Fossils

St. Joseph's Anglo-Chinese Primary School, Chan, Sze Ho Jonathan – 11 Fossils are found everywhere, so everyone wants at least a glare. New fossils are hidden underground, waiting there... waiting to be found.

Archaeologists are digging them up, but the fossils are as small as a cup.

Thousands of years ago, they were alive, but now, we've found no more lives.

The history of dinosaurs are pale, but who can live to tell the tale?

Prehistoric Dream

St. Joseph's Anglo-Chinese Primary School, Lin, Yijing Eric – 11
I once had a dream when I went to bed,
that I was in a strange place where I was led,
by some strange people to a very strange place,
I wanted to flee but I had no space.

But then I was attracted by a glint of light, and then I saw a breathtaking sight!

The Chinese Dragon was right in front of me, making a sound like a soothing melody, It stretched its body and its feathers shook, then reared like a horse and off it took! I wanted to see more so I ran off too!

Seeing this animal as majestic as ever, I was a bit tired but did I stop – NEVER! Its colourful feathers glinted from the sun, like a small rainbow beside me – how fun!

Then a shadow suddenly appeared and covered me, An animal with a neck that was longer than a tree! That was the biggest animal I've ever seen!

If only I had a time machine, then dinosaurs would be the best thing I've seen!

Adventure with My Fossil Friends

St. Joseph's Anglo-Chinese Primary School, Tam, Sum Caspar - 12

A dinosaur fossil was found in Hong Kong one day, It was just sleeping in the ground, not far away. If only they woke up, I'd help them escape, I'd bring them to my home—oh, what a delightful fate!

One would sit on my couch, snoring so loud, While another would dance, feeling so proud. We'd travel together, just me and my pals, We'd have such great yells—oh, what fun we'd have!

We'd ride on the ferry to Macau for fun, The dinosaur fossils laughing, oh, how we'd run! Then we'd take a plane to Jiangxi to search around, Exploring where the new species titanosaur can be found.

"Hey, meet my new friends!" I'd shout with a grin, But they'd bump my backpack—oh, where to begin? Then I'd wake up and see it was all just a dream, Playing Dinosaur Fossil Strikers, lost in the theme.

Hoping for more fossils across China's expanse, Perhaps even back home, if there's a chance. I would excavate in a monsoon's dance, And maybe unearth more fossils by chance!

New Legends Unburied

St. Joseph's Anglo-Chinese Primary School, Tang, Ging Him Anton – 9
In the heart of the East, where legends play,
Dinosaurs linger, their stories stay,
From a farmer's find to the scientist's gaze,
A journey through time in a magical haze.

Feathers and scales, a mix of delight, Carved in the earth, shining so bright, Liaoning's treasures, oh, what a sight, Pterosaurs soaring, a wonderful flight.

Jiangxi's titanosaur, so big and so strong, Echoes of ages, a wonderful song, In every new find, excitement we chase, Unraveling secrets in this special place.

China's rich past, a dream to explore,

With each fossil uncovered, we'll always want more.

The First Discovery of Dinosaur Fossils in Hong Kong

St. Joseph's Anglo-Chinese Primary School, To, Chi Seng Caiden - 11

Today is a day to remember,

Celebrate the excitement with Hong Kong and China.

In 2013, I stepped on Port Island,

Excited by the red sedimentary rocks.

It was a sunny day,

The water calm, the air fresh.

I hiked and hiked,

From the far north to the south.

Finally, I reached my destination,

The great red formations I sought.

I looked and looked,

At these gorgeous, beautiful structures.

But wait! On closer examination, The stone patterns resembled ancient fossils.

I called the AFCD immediately,

Palaeontologists were sent to examine.

Today, the HK Government announced The first discovery of dinosaur fossils in Hong Kong.

A Tale of Two Dinosaurs

Yaumati Catholic Primary School (Hoi Wang Road), Cheng, Lok Man – 12 In the Sichuan Basin of ancient China Lived a couple of sauropods mega, Guarding and nurturing their cub On a land covered with shrubs.

An unusually long neck had the young, His whip-like long tail suddenly sprung. As powerful as the teeth in the jaws Were four column-like legs with claws.

His eyes glittered in bright yellow As he took a stroll with its fellow Into the woods, murky and dense, Mosses and ferns on river banks.

In the leafy canopy was a jet-black berry, Looking temptingly sweet, fresh and juicy. Being weak and weary due to starvation, He gobbled the fruit without hesitation.

A tree trunk was snapped and crushed, A soaring shadow toward the cub rushed. Ferocious and fearsome, the pitch-dark silhouette That stomped on the ground was actually a T-rex!

Greedy eyes stared at the cub in hunger, She let out a roar, threatening like thunder. Sharp fangs of the aggressive predator Could rip off flesh and it devour. Around the cub the wild beast prowled, From time to time she furiously growled. The cub shook and was scared to death, He could by no means catch his breath.

To his amazement, came his affectionate parents With a herd of dinos of the same descendant. Unaccompanied, having no hope of winning a victory, T-rex fled the enemy territory instantaneously.

The cub thanked his lucky stars For coming to his rescue from afar. "Stay with the adults," his parents said. That was something he'd never forget.

My Dino Friend and I

Yaumati Catholic Primary School (Hoi Wang Road), Fan, Lai Man – 12

I am small but very smart, And am able to run fast. Nothing is out of sight, Even when the sky isn't bright. Meat is my favourite food, Specially cows that taste good. Stealing dino eggs is never easy, But it is my favourite hobby! "Who are you?" you may ask. I am a carnivorous dinosaurus. There is a friend I know, He walks like a turtle slow. He has a strong, huge neck, His head turns from front to back. The powerful claws with long nails, Scare away predators, they never fail! He is taller than most buildings, Even the block in which you're living! Lifting obstacles is his best, There is nowhere he can't pass! When he roars in anger, He gives you a scare. Very fierce he can be, But he is kind to me. We are friends for ever, We do everything together.

A Vegetarian Dinosaur

Yaumati Catholic Primary School (Hoi Wang Road), Wong, Hei Yin - 12

I am a vegetable lover, I only think about veggies. Meat? I never ever bother! I think it's fatty and stinky.

Dino Moe bullied me every day. He said I was odd, I was an outcast. He never stopped, even on Christmas Day Cos I was the only herbivore in our caste!

I wore a mask and a cloak To cover myself from head to toe So that when I met my dino folk, I wouldn't get seen by mean Moe.

One day, I went into a jungle. I saw a dino family of three: A baby and a caring couple. They were munching veggies.

I was shocked at the sight and asked, "Why do you eat veggies instead of meat?" They were confused and said at long last, "Plants are what every dino here eats."

To me the jungle was just like heaven! I couldn't believe what I had just heard. I decided to stay there twenty-four seven And start a new life in the wilderness of herbs.

Now I can finally be the true me Like any other vegetable lovers. I can eat veggies and be trouble-free! There is not any doubt whatsoever.