



# Poetry

Group 1

# Chinese Dinosaurs Fossils

*ESF Beacon Hill School, Lui, Wang Ho Tristan – 8*

Chinese dinosaur fossils some big and small well we  
don't know which one it looks like it belongs to all  
some are found in mountains way under rocks or buried under grass  
while the fossils are just dinosaurs that got hit by an asteroid  
and their skin dissolved in to the ground

The impact of the meteor was so strong it blasted the dinosaurs which were flying.  
Once they were huge plant eaters also meat eaters  
while most of the dinosaur fossils were found in us and china

As one of the world's most renowned dinosaur fossil sites, it has an excavated area of nearly 3,000 square meters, uncovering tens of thousands of fossilized bones from over 200 individual dinosaurs and other vertebrates from 160 million years ago

For decades, a few hundred miles northeast of Beijing, the Yixian Formation has offered up a treasure trove of exquisite dinosaur fossils dating back to the early Cretaceous about 145 to 66 million years ago.

Dinosaur fossils have been found on all seven continents. All non-avian dinosaurs went extinct about 66 million years ago. There are roughly 700 known species of extinct dinosaurs. Modern birds are a kind of dinosaur because they share a common ancestor with non-avian dinosaurs.

The reason is the diversity and great abundance of terrestrial plants and animals and their fossilization. At most sites only bone can be found. ALiaoning the fine particles of ash and mud that covered animals preserved soft body parts and prevented decomposition by sealing off oxygen The fossils, located in the city of Lufeng, Wuding County, and Shuangbai County of Chuxiong Yi Autonomous Prefecture, respectively, are buried shallowly and the shapes of the bones can be easily recognized, said Chen Jun, deputy director of the provincial department of natural resources, adding that some fossils have

Microraptor was among the smallest-known non-avian dinosaurs, with the holotype of *M. gui* measuring 77 centimetres (2.53 ft) in length, 88–94 centimetres (2.89–3.08 ft) in wingspan and weighing 0.5–1.4 kilograms (1.1–3.1 lb).

# The Dino Story

*ESF Quarry Bay School, Yin, Jayden Christo – 7*

My magical journey, my treasure to find,  
To share with you, to open your mind.  
Follow my steps, come my way.  
To a far-off land where secrets stay.

To the Northeast, where the gold mud hides,  
Stones of colour, treasures of old,  
Turquoise, purple, yellow, and blue,  
Hidden stories are waiting for you.

I dig, I learn, and I uncover the past,  
Under a tree, where a map appears,  
The roots glow, with the power of light,  
A single touch whisks me to a secret hour.

Below the earth, I see the remains,  
Bones in shapes, from feet to brains.  
Skulls and spines, teeth so strong.  
Sleeping giants, asleep for so long.

Feathers so soft, colours so bright,  
Turquoise, gold, a magical sight.  
Flying with creatures, golden with wings,  
The orange flowers, the joy it brings.

Water so clear, sun shining high,  
Shadows of indigo dance in the sky.  
Tyrannosaurus, the king of land.  
Velociraptor, quick and grand.

Triceratops, three horns on its head,  
Brachiosaurus, so tall and well-fed.  
Some ate plants, some ate meat,  
Each had their way, their own to eat.

Volcanoes roared, fire and ash,  
The earth trembled in a sudden flash.  
Smoke and darkness, the air grew still,  
The world fell silent, nothing to fill.

Ash covered all, like a heavy cloak,  
Wrapping the earth, choking with smoke.

Time moved on, new life arose,  
Rain and rivers, the earth now grows.

Animal returned, with horns and trunks,  
Wild cats, birds and creatures that jump.  
But fossils, stay underneath the earth.  
Telling the story of another day.

The Northeast of China, frozen in time.  
The treasures of old, a story in rhyme.  
Feathers and fossils, nature combined,  
Now we know the Cretaceous Hue's mind.

# Super Gasosaurus

*ESF Sha Tin Junior School, Chong, Marcus – 7*

Gasosaurus the gas lizard

And could have been born in blizzards

Speedy runner up to 30 km per hour

Optimistic theropod with a lot of power

Super intelligent dinosaur but has a small brain

Allosaurus and Tyrannosaurus are related to Gasosaurus

Unlike the others, they are mostly herbivore dinosaurs

Ready to crush and grind with their peg-like teeth

Urging to grab some fresh trees

Special theropod of them all!

# Thump Stomp Stegosaur

*ESF Sha Tin Junior School, Chung, Adrian – 7*

Tuojiangosaurus  
Huajiangosaurus  
They are family  
but not friendly.

Look at those  
Hoof-like toes.  
Thump, thump, thump  
Off they go!

Tuojiangosaurus  
Huajiangosaurus  
They are family  
but not friendly.

I would like  
Some more spikes.  
Ouch, ouch, ouch  
That is sharp!

Tuojiangosaurus  
Huajiangosaurus  
They are family  
but not friendly.

I just said  
feisty head.  
Stomp, stomp, stomp  
They're mighty!

Tuojiangosaurus  
Huajiangosaurus  
They are Stegosaur  
Short legs dinosaurs.

# Sinraptor The Mighty Fighter

*ESF Sha Tin Junior School, Lam, Alyssa – 7*

Sinraptor the Chinese Hunter.

Is never afraid of the thunder.

Never lost a race.

Roaring at its prey's face.

A mighty and fearless fighter.

Pounding on dinosaurs that are lighter.

There is no other dinosaurs this feisty.

O my god, it is coming!

Run away and stop humming.

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Kau Yan School, Leung, Skylar Zi Yui – 8*

There once lived a dinosaur  
It looked like a dragon  
If it were alive today  
It would eat lots of salmon

Its fossil discovered in China  
In the year 2002  
It had fang-like teeth  
And hunted in the big blue

It lived in the Triassic period  
240 million years ago  
With a snake-like appearance  
Up to six meters it could grow

Imagine a neck so long  
That even giraffes would say, “Wow!”  
It has 32 separate vertebrae  
Can you guess what it is now?

*A dinocephalosaurius orientalis!*

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Kau Yan School, Wong, Reynold Sum Yui – 9*

**C** OOL BONES FOUND

**H** IDDEN IN THE GROUND

**I** N CHINA.

**N** OT JUST REGULAR BONES,

**A** NCIENT BONES!

**S** HOCKING THE ROAD MAKERS IN GANXIAN, GANZHOU!

**D** EAD FOR HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF YEARS.

**I** NCREDIBLE!

**N** APAISAURUS, FUGIANVENATOR, YANBEINLONG, GANDITITAN AND THE  
DINOCEPHALOSAURUS ARE SOME OF MY FAVOURITES!

**O** MNIVORES, CARNIVORES AND HERBIVORES.

**S** OME SMALL, SOME MASSIVE.

**A** LL VERY INTERESTING!

**U** NDERGROUND MYSTERIES TEACHING US HISTORY.

**R** EALISED WHAT THEY ARE YET? YES, THAT'S RIGHT...

**S** PECTACULAR DINOSAUR FOSSILS!

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Chung, Hei Yu – 8*

Dinosaur fossils from earth deep in China,  
Ancient feathered dragons whispered in Liaoning.  
These new stories under the sun and rain,  
So much wonder and joy they bring.

Secrets under the land of China,  
Dragon bird and giant dino were found.  
Its feathered dance and song unheard,  
Amazing stories mixed with sand with alert.

What are they? When do they appear?  
We touch the fossils with fear.  
They teach us the tales of dinosaurs in tear,  
No matter you are far or near.

# One of A Kind – China’s Dinosaurs

*Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Fung, Nga Hei Kodi – 8*

One of A Kind – China’s Dinosaurs

Now that you found me, my dear friend  
Part time farmer, part time fossil hunter  
Li Yumin brought me to light once more  
For the whole wide world to adore  
In Liaoning Province in 1996  
My final resting place was fixed  
Once lying in the deep damp dirt  
Though I might not be able to flutter or flirt  
Yet awakened by the strong shimmering sunlight  
Revealed the world’s first clearly feathered dinosaur  
Sinosauropteryx – the ‘China dragon bird’ as some call

A feathery non–avian bird most scientists say  
My primitive feathers were to keep me as warm as a summer day  
A Chinese Feathered ‘Bird’, that’s ME  
With a body of a metre long  
Short arms, as well as a long tail that was strong  
Being a greedy meat–eater  
I was a small animal feeder

Now that you touched me, my dear friend  
Unearthed me from the ancient quicksand  
In northwestern China in 2001  
Shishiugou Formation was where my fossils lay  
Kryptodrakon – the oldest known pterodactyl in China where I once stay

A flying reptile with a wingspan of over a metre  
Long beak, sharp pointed teeth – an animal hunter  
How I longed to cry  
Yearning to soar high in the sky  
And roar aloud  
‘I am back, I am back!’

Now that you saw me, my dear friend  
Found at a construction site in Ganzhou  
In East China’s Jiangxi Province in 2021  
Gandititan – a new species of titanosaur ‘appears’  
Dated back to 90 million years

My signature small head on an exceptionally long neck  
Allowed me to enjoy fresh green leaves without having to climb onto a deck  
My total body length of 14 metres consisted of a huge belly,  
A whiplike long tail attached to a massive body  
Weighing over 10 tons  
I spent most of my day Eating, Eating and Eating!

But no way you can hear me  
Unless you can bring me back to life once more  
Mad scientists are trying to clone me  
Working on DNA reproduction and more

The science fiction film Jurassic Park  
Points out the boundary mark  
Of men testing their power  
Making the impossible dream  
Creating a dinosaur world theme

Think twice, think thrice  
A risk that might not be worth taking  
Killer dinosaurs that could be of men's making  
By all means  
Come and look for me  
Know more about me  
Learn more about me  
But don't make me  
Just LET ME BE!

## Dinosaur of China

*Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Lai, Wing Sum – 8*

Paleontologists dig on China land,  
Searching more fossils in the sand.  
Brushing sand gentle and slow,  
Amazing Dino bones start to show!

Look at all the Dino bones!  
These are all the special ones!  
New species have been found.  
They were lived in China's ground.

Sinosauropteryx, a feathered friend,  
And mighty Titanosaur, tall without end.  
These giants roamed the land so wide,  
Underneath the same blue sky,  
Where they lived and died nearby.

## Who am I?

*Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Leung, Yuet Kiu Cosette – 8*

I am a dinosaur, blue and green.  
Long when I lived, roamed and roared.  
Mighty and strong, more than you could think.  
Even if we are extinct, fossil still live.  
I don't have any clue of my name, neither about my species.  
All I know is I am from ancient China.  
Will the palaeontologists have any clue?  
I really hope so.  
Will the palaeontologists discover more of my friends?  
I will see so.

## The Tabroame

*Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Lo, Danielle – 8*

Before my time,  
there was a mine.  
Some people worked inside it,  
While one lazily went to sit.

A young miner went to dig,  
and found something very big.  
He thought it was very strange,  
very rare at this kind of range.

He found that it was a dinosaur bone,  
which landed on a piece of stone.  
The young miner gave it a name,  
he called it the Tabroame.

He wondered if Tabroame could run very fast,  
or fly over the highest mast,  
or swim in the darkest seas,  
very much like me!

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Ng, Chin Chum – 8*

I was a dinosaur,  
I was very tall.  
I liked eating leaves,  
I had a lot of enemies.  
Suddenly, a huge rock fell from the sky,  
Then I said goodbye.  
I was turned into a fossil,  
And was buried in the jungle.  
One day, someone found me,  
And he set me free.  
Lots of scientists came,  
They said Titanosaur was my name.  
Scientists put me in the museum,  
A boy came to the museum every season.  
I liked being with him,  
He called me Tim.  
The boy was friendly,  
But he was just three!  
That's the story about me,  
Do you want to come to the museum and know more about my history?

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Wong, Gwyneth – 8*

In the cradle of mountains where whispers tread,  
Beneath the ancient skies, where legends are bred,  
Once roamed the titans, with scales like the stars,  
In lush, verdant valleys, and beneath moonlit bars.

With the grace of the clouds and the strength of the stone,  
They danced through the ages, in kingdoms unknown.  
The mighty Tyrannosaurus, fierce king of his kind,  
Stalked through the shadows, with hunger in mind.

In the rivers of time, where the waters run deep,  
The ichthyosaurs glided, in silence they sweep.  
Their fins kissed the surface, reflecting the sun,  
As they wove through the currents, their journey begun.

The Pterosaurs soared on the breath of the breeze,  
With wings spread wide, they danced with the trees.  
Majestic and free, like whispers of dreams,  
They painted the heavens with sunlight's soft beams.

In the marshes and swamps, where the ferns did unfurl,  
The gentle Brachiosaurus, in splendor would twirl.  
With necks reaching high, they savored the leaves,  
Their hearts full of wonder, like stories in eaves.

But time, like a river, flows ever so swift,  
And shadows of giants became tales, a gift.  
In the dust of their passing, new stories arise,  
From fossils of past, to the stars in our eyes.

In the halls of discovery, where science ignites,  
We unveil the secrets of ancient delights.  
Each bone tells a story, each footprint a song,  
In the tapestry woven, where the lost once belonged.

So let us remember, as we gaze at the sky,  
The echoes of roars that once made it sigh.  
For in each whisper of wind, in the rustle of trees,  
Lies the spirit of dinosaurs, dancing with ease.

In China's embrace, their legacy thrives,  
In the hearts of the dreamers, their memory survives.  
With every new tale, we honor their might,  
In the glow of the past, they illuminate our night.

So here's to the giants, in all their grand lore,  
May their stories of wonder forever endure.  
For the land of the dragons, where history spins,  
Is the cradle of dreams where the journey begins.

## **New Tales of China's Dinosaurs – Sino Dino**

*Kowloon Tong School (Primary Section), Wong, Yat Kwan – 8*

Dino Dino

A dinosaur fossil has found is Sino  
You never heard of this?  
Sinosauropteryx tells you so

I am excited  
We have discovered what we didn't expected  
Sinosauropteryx fossil show in Liaoning  
How reptiles evolved to birds studies dedicated

What a superb discovery  
Some other dino eggs have found nearby me  
A hundred kilometers away  
Dino eggs can be easily seen

Twenty thousand dino eggs in Guangdong  
They are similar to stones  
But they don't worth that less  
It is the treasure of our own

# Chinese Dragons

*St. Joseph's Primary School, Cheung, Shun Yin Trustin – 8*

From Dinocephalosaur limestone  
To Gandititan bones,  
From fossil fuels  
To offshore drills,  
A land of hidden treasures  
Awaiting boundless ventures.

From Triassic claws  
To the Great Wall,  
From gunpowder balls  
To the Qing fall,  
Descendants of the dragon  
Awakened to defend their nation.

From Sinosauropteryx  
To Chang'e-6,  
From dazzling drone shows  
To the three Shenzhou heroes,  
Discoveries looming in the sky  
With ambitions soaring high.

From reptilian evolution  
To the Cultural Revolution,  
From adversity  
To prosperity,  
Oh dragons! You unearthed your powers  
And mesmerized the world with your wonders.

# A Concise Chinese Dinosaur Encyclopedia

*St. Joseph's Primary School, Lo, Po Sun Enoch – 8*

Millions and millions of years ago,  
Many mysteries began, could no longer lay low.

Trees towering high, in the forest deep,  
Dinosaur claws gleaming, crawled out for a peep.

With dinosaurs roaming every part of the earth,  
Chinese paleontologists found fossils of worth.

Huayangosaurus the oldest stegosaur clade,  
Sinraptor fought hard, feeling betrayed.

Sinosauropteryx of fluffy feather, hollow bone,  
Shunosaurus brandished a clubbed tail of its own.

Lufengosaurus, a prosauropod with scissor jaw,  
Monolophosaurus devoured meat: fresh, raw.

Mamenchisaurus with long neck stretching out,  
Microraptor with four small wings to glide it about.

Tsintaosaurus with antenna to attract any mate,  
Xixianykus ran fast, ants were what it ate.

Guanlong, crowned dragon, had a colossal head crest,  
Yangchuanosaurus never lost battles, making it the best.

Year after year, China continues to find  
Fascinating and ancient discoveries of its kind.

What hidden, will uncover prehistoric lore  
Of paleontological creatures more than ever before.

# New Tales Of China Dinosaurs

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Mackenzie, Campbell – 8*

Living in Jiangxi province, China,  
And running around the hills gives me angina.  
That is why it is no shock to wake up,  
And to dash up the hill and suddenly stub my toe, saying, “What’s up!”

But the surprise was that it turned out to be a bone.  
I rolled down the hill to get back home.  
I ran into my room and grabbed a little spade and brush,  
Then I headed back up the hill in a rush.

Digging and brushing like a crazy cat,  
And grinning to myself, “Eureka! I have unearthed a dinosaur bone,” screaming like a bobcat.  
I carefully took the bone home to show it to my dad,  
We had a little chat and boy was he glad!

The next day, we took it carefully wrapped up tight to the museum,  
Which was located right opposite the huge Colosseum.  
There we met the curator, Mr. Dinostomp, who, in excitement, decided to romp  
Around the room and exploded into doing a dance with a broom.

The next day, Mr. Dinostomp called us to say I had unearthed a Sinosauroptryx bone,  
He said which had a thin neck shaped like an unbelievable cone.  
So, the next day, at a press conference, we told everyone,  
I was so proud that my face beamed like the sun!

Suddenly! I heard a voice saying, “Wake up! Wake up!  
You will be late for school, my little buttercup.”  
This was when I realized... I was only dreaming!

# China's Dinosaurs

*St. Paul's Co-educational College Primary School, Lee, Alexa Joy – 7*

China's dinosaurs are super mysterious,  
Humans find them amazingly ridiculous.  
It is magnificent to see them in person,  
Not threatened; but might be eaten.  
Almost all of them are carnivorous,  
Some are only plant eaters—herbivorous.

Dinosaurs bring children excitement,  
Interestingly, they bring China to another historical achievement.  
Noisy rumbling roars echo through the night.  
Obviously, there are dinosaurs within your sight.  
Scientifically, dinosaurs that are unearthed in China are all impressive,  
Also, they are extremely aggressive.  
Unique dinosaurs are tremendously rare,  
Readily, Chinese have many dinosaurs' stories to share.

# Megasinoganosaur

*St. Paul's Co-educational College Primary School, Pun, Wo Francis - 7*

Guess what my team and I've just found  
After prolonged digging, deep under the ground?  
At first, it didn't seem much like treasure,  
So we continued slowly, at our leisure.  
Still curious, we carefully excavated more.  
Sometimes, it was a bit of a chore...  
Then we came across what looked like stone, but  
Rapidly realised it was dinosaur bone!

Not a regular piece, but extremely large,  
Many times bigger than a river barge.  
Far longer than the one found by Dr. Han,  
The sauropod type, a titanosaurian.  
If fourteen metres long is considered "small",  
Then why call it "titan" at all!  
We suggest "Gandiminititan" instead,  
So its name and size are better wed.

Apologies everyone, please try not to scoff,  
Honestly, we're not showing off, but...  
The one we discovered is ten times as big!  
How will we hire a suitable rig?  
Must we leave it here in Ganzhou?  
Any ideas, please let us know  
For now, just imagine its size in awe...  
We announce: Megasinoganosaur!

# Maddy The Dinosaur

*The French International School of Hong Kong, Hacking, Liv – 7*

One day, Maddy the dinosaur  
Did a big roar  
Because she wanted to go on a tour  
And her knees were very sore.

The next day, a new dinosaur came to town  
And when he came, he brought a clown.  
The clown gave Maddy some honey.  
He said: “Eat this if you want to be funny!”

Maddy put some on her knee,  
Then went swimming in the sea  
And now she feels so happy.

The sea was cold  
And she was old.  
Her knee turned sore  
So she returned to shore.

# Dinosaur Travel

*The French International School of Hong Kong, Law, Jasmine – 8*

Once upon a dinosaur  
there was a dinosaur named Trival  
She was from a group of dinosaurs “Miles”  
Trival loved to travel  
She likes using dars to travel  
Dars are cars for dinosaurs

Then one day  
she traveled to Chili  
In Chili, she saw chili, bought chili and ate chili

Next, she went to Nutella, ate Nutella and also made a friend named Nutella  
but Trival was daydreaming  
Sooooo  
Trival ended up eating Nutella  
her friend

At last  
Trival went to China  
but forgot to read the newspapers  
so, she didn't know there was a bomb in China  
so, she died in China

# Extinct Dinosaurs

*The French International School of Hong Kong, Srivastava, Tarana – 7*

Many, many years ago  
Dinosaurs were everywhere you go!  
Big and small, short and tall  
They could even kick a ball!

Suddenly appeared a meteorite  
And the dinosaurs had to hide.  
But the land started burning  
All of them started dying.

After millions of years  
Humans began to appear.  
We call the Earth our home  
As dinosaurs no longer roam!



Creative Writing  
**Poetry**  
Group 1

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Ching Chung Hau Po Woon Primary School, Keung, Sheung Hei – 6*

Dino, dino, big and strong  
Roaming fields, they hum a song.  
With big tails and tiny hands,  
On China's green and sunny lands.  
T-rex runs, stamp, stamp, stamp!  
Triceratops, with a big horn, a champ!  
Pterodactyls fly up high,  
Soaring, soaring, in the sky.  
Dinosaurs play, splash in streams,  
Chasing butterflies, living dreams.  
Let's shout hooray, for dino fun,  
In China, where adventures are never done!

## Dinosaurs' Dream

*Ching Chung Hau Po Woon Primary School, Tai, Hang Yi – 6*

A long time ago, in a distant age,  
Dinosaurs ruled, turning each story page.

Pterodactyls were heading high,  
in the ancient world, under the sky.

Brontosaurus, with necks so long,  
singing a peaceful song.

Allosaurus prowling, eyes a gleam,  
In shadows with a daring dream.

# The Chinese Dinosaurs' Playground

*Ching Chung Hau Po Woon Primary School, Yeow, Rui Yuan – 6*

Ten Chinese dinosaurs went to a playground.  
What did they do when they got there?

Sinosauroptryx enjoyed the slide.  
Yangchuanosaurus swung up high.  
Lufengosaurus flew a kite to the sky.

Yunnanosaurus climbed up on a monkey bar.  
Huayangosaurus kicked a ball that rolled far.  
Shantungosaurus and Chungkingosaurus shared their toy cars.

Microraptor went riding on a roundabout.  
Liaoceratops went to check the time.  
And Guanong came to say goodbye!

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Kowloon Rhenish School, Kwok, Tsz Yuen Jake – 6*

In China's land, so big and wide,  
Fossils hide where secrets bide.  
A farmer found, oh what a sight,  
A feathered dino, soaring bright!  
Sinosauroptryx, the dragon bird,  
With fluffy feathers, it's truly heard.  
In Liaoning, many friends were found,  
Dinosaurs dancing beneath the ground.  
Pterosaurs flying high in the sky,  
With wings so wide, they glide and fly.  
Forty species, oh what a thrill,  
Each one tells a tale to fill!  
In Jiangxi, a giant was seen,  
A titanosaur, so big and keen.  
What other wonders wait to be,  
In China's hills, so wild and free?  
So let's explore and dig with glee,  
For ancient stories wait for me!  
With every fossil, we learn and play,  
New tales of dinosaurs, bright as day!

# Adventure in Chinese Dinoland

*Kowloon Rhenish School, Ma, Chun Tung – 8*

Get, Set, Go!  
Grab your dim sum to China  
And look for The Mythical Dino  
That may be the ancestor of panda.

Hold on! Hold on!  
The mother is laying some eggs.  
Soon the hatched babies will be called Yinlong.  
I hope they are safe and won't break.

Rock! Paper! Scissors!  
Tyrannosaurs have no chance to win with two fingers.  
Oh No! They are the Yutyranus,  
So special that they are covered with feathers!

Run! Run!  
The Chinese Dragon is having fun.  
It is chasing pandas to be its food.  
The pandas keep running and not feeling good.  
We use chopsticks to break its bone.  
It roars in its loudest tone.

## Hahasaurus

*Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Hui, Jasper – 6*

Open the earth  
And you will see  
Hahasaurus laughing, wild and free;

Open the earth  
And you can find  
A dino with giggles, one of a kind;

Open the earth  
And hear the cheer,  
Wondrous roars that bring us near;

Open the earth  
And I will too,  
You share your laughs,  
And I'll laugh with you.

# Dinosaurs of China

*Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Kwan, Cheuk Him Brian – 7*

In the Ancient lands where mountains grow,  
Dinosaurs roamed long ago.  
From quick little raptors that sprinted by,  
To enormous creatures with heads held high.  
In the core of the earth, fossils buried deep,  
Legends of a time, when the creatures would sleep.  
The mountains and rivers, they witnessed it all,  
As beasts of splendour answered the call.  
The fierce Pterodactyl, wings so bright,  
Flew through the jungle, a fabulous sight.  
While the long-neck Brachiosaurus stood tall,  
With elegance like a dancer, it conquered them all.  
From the deserts of Gale to mountains of snow,  
The tales of dinosaurs still brightly glow.  
In museums today, their bones boldly stand,  
A link to the past in this great, wondrous land.  
So listen to the creatures, both fierce and serene,  
In China's rich history, they've always been keen.  
With each fossil uncovered, a sight we might find,  
Of the age of the dinosaurs, forever lined.

# 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 awoken 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 dinocephalosaur 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.

Sinosauroptryx, 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 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.

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 argentinosaurs, 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 splashing, 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 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.

Come on everybody move your feet!  
Better run away so you don't feel the heat.  
Pbbbt, Pbbbbbbbt, Pbbbbbbbbbtt  
Quick, hold your breath and pinch your nose  
Or the foul smell will make you doze!  
Pbbbbbbbbbtt  
Oh no! all the people fall and doze!

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

Come on everybody move your feet!  
Better run away so you don't feel the heat  
Pbbbt, Pbbbbbbbt, Pbbbbbbbbbtt  
Quick, hold your breath and pinch your nose  
Or the foul smell will make you doze!  
Pbbbbbbbbbtt  
Oh no! all the people fall and doze!

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

Come on everybody move your feet  
Better run away so you don't feel the heat  
Pbbbt, Pbbbbbbbt, Pbbbbbbbbbtt  
Quick, hold your breath and pinch your nose  
Or the foul smell will make you doze!  
Pbbbbbbbbbtt  
Oh no! all the people fall and doze!

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 sweet, 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 sweet 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 awoken, 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**

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## 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 gleams,  
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 cautiously.  
And travelled back to China with dinosaurs.  
Alectrosaurus, Bellusaurus 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 feebleth 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 Sinosauroptryx, 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 unhairly  
All worn out and busted,  
Destroyed remains  
Ending the time,  
Without dismay  
Fossils sent to museums,  
Put in display  
What makes Sinosauroptryx and Titanosaur so special,  
Sinosauroptryx 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 Sinosauroptryx

*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 Sinosauroptryx,  
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,  
Sinosauroptryx, 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 Dinolympics  
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 Scenery

*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,  
Horror 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 sly,  
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,

Echoes of life in ancient grounds.

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 dinosaur.  
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.



# Poetry

Group 3

## Tarbosaurus Filicide

*Canadian International School of Hong Kong, Almeida, Siena – 12*

*The charge, the roar,*

*It's oh so familiar.*

*The look, the feel, the glint in your eye*

*But why, this time, do you want me to die?*

*For once the night falls*

*And the hunger sets in*

*One cannot differentiate between food and your kin.*

*What's the difference,*

*Between a one or a two,*

*Three or four feet smaller than you?*

*But when you're hungry,*

*It is difference indeed,*

*To find the weak ones,*

*The rot in the seed.*

*Then you exterminate,*

*Then you slash, maul, and kill,*

*Even if they know you*

*And so they hold still.*

*So why must I lie here for centuries on end*

*'Till my bones wear away and are finally condemned,*

*And my body and head are covered in rime,*

*Because somebody I trusted did not bide their time?*

# Search for Dinosaurs – Ancient Tales from the Wulingyuan

*Carmel School – Elsa High School, Shtorch, Ofek – 13*

In the depths of Wulingyuan's ancient embrace,  
Dr. Liam Cheng chased mysteries in that sacred place,  
With him stood students, Arnold Zheng and Liang Tao,  
Together they worked like a sacred dào.

As the trio embarked on an adventure of shadows,  
Their excellence and pursuit of wealth allowed  
Them to delve into the meadows.  
In this realm of the unknown, they proudly vowed.

The sanctuary was in teetering condition,  
With puzzling directions for the fossil on its walls,  
Dr. Cheng, proud of his ambition's execution,  
Closer to revelations than foreseen, as his destiny calls.

In the heart of the ancient shrine, where time and space align,  
Fossils were found, with warnings screamed, stories so divine,  
Inscribed characters forewarned of peril, a message defined,  
Destinies teetered on the edge, as ancient whispers combined.

When the terrifying kǒnglóng stood his ground,  
And thunder was sounded from his throat,  
Cheng and his students ran far until they found  
An ancient temple, for they hid from the Bào lóng rex.

Up rose, the Shadow Consortium with their despicable intention,  
Their presence was a shroud of darkness, posing a threat to  
The highly-anticipated prime expedition.  
Forces clashed, destinies intertwined, a battle of ancient whispers with no honorable mention.

Amidst old and crumbled walls, a choice was revealed,  
Dr. Cheng thought the past was unsealed.  
Hesitant decisions, in ancient crook,  
New truths rose, and old shadows shook.

In the xīn of the lab's sterile glow,  
Ancient secrets were awakened, ready to be shown,  
Dinosaurs as DNA, a genetic dance,  
Resurrected whispers from an eternal dance.

Dr. Cheng and his students, with wide eyes and awe, Returned to modern times, where the future lay in their claws.  
In the echoes of time's eternal dance,  
Dr. Cheng and his students, with knowledge acquired,  
Returned to their routine, their spirits inspired.  
With ancient whispers guiding where the future might go.

# Growing up

*Creative Secondary School, Cabusay, Vhela Mary – 11*

Inside an eggshell, soft and small,  
a tiny life began its call.  
A baby dino, fragile and new,  
in a big world where giants grew.  
Its legs were weak, its steps unsure,  
but instincts taught it to follow through.  
In deep forests and wide rivers,  
It learned to hunt, to fight,  
to hide near the tides.  
Its teeth grew sharp, and its body grew tall,  
no longer small but rather feared by all.  
From quiet chirps to terrifying cries,  
it claimed its place beneath the skies.  
Exploring the world for miles and miles.  
It learned so much it never knew.  
There were mistakes, but that's okay.  
They helped it grow in their own way.  
With every step, it found its place,  
a stronger heart, a braver face.  
Now standing tall, it looks around,  
at all the wonders it has found.  
But deep inside, it holds a spark,  
Of those small steps that changed its heart.  
Because growing up is more than years,  
It's just a journey that could end in tears.

## Born to Lead

*Creative Secondary School, Ho, Chloe Hiu Tung – 11*

Through the forest where flowers bloom,  
Beneath the palace where birds vroom,  
There forms a creature with power,  
As the egg cracked,  
The tough Dino fell out of its comfort zone.  
It stepped onto the surface of the ground,  
Realizing its strengths.  
Its texture was colorful and bright,  
While its legs were full of darkness and firmness.  
With its harsh behavior,  
Together with their savior attitude,  
They form an adventurous leader.  
In the ginormous world where creatures roar,  
The creature shined out of all the shadows.  
it moved with such intensity,  
It began to rise.

## A Dino's Journey

*Creative Secondary School, Lee, Haerin – 12*

From an egg it cracked, it took its first step,  
A little dino, unsure but kept.  
The shell behind, a new world ahead,  
So big, so bright, with skies so blue.  
It learned to walk, it learned to run,  
Exploring the world under the sun.  
It tried its best, it didn't give up,  
Each little fall helped it grow up.  
Through soft green grass and desert sand,  
It wandered far across the land.  
It saw the stars up in the sky,  
Dreaming big as time passed by.  
Its tail grew strong; its legs grew fast,  
The little dino was changing at last.  
It roared out loud for all to hear,  
Its tiny fears had disappeared.  
Through sunny days and stormy nights,  
It faced its fears and fought its fights.  
Step by step, it made its way,  
Growing stronger every day.  
With every step, it learned and grew,  
A journey full of dreams that had come true.

## A Dinosaur Museum

*Discovery Bay International School, Keath, Mia – 12*

The jagged edges of the many fossil bones.  
Remains deep underground with nowhere to call home, not a museum they own.  
There are many that have been discovered.  
There is still a lot to be recovered.  
There are many dinosaur fossils that are displayed in museums carefully constructed to capture the dinosaurs's shape.  
The landscape of which the fossils are found is carefully constructed to hold them down.  
An engraving left in the soil.  
Almost like when metal boils.  
Although they may seem frightening, when you really look at them you see the true beauty of how they were formed.  
Who knows their life could've been swarmed.  
But if we really want to know, only time will show.

# The Story of Dinosaurs

*ESF Island School, Wang, Petra – 11*

When the first dinosaur fossil was found,

It was in Jiangxi Province – where secrets abound.

In 1990, a farmer discovered,

The absence of giant creatures that has not been uncovered.

Imagine, as we are passing by,

The familiar space and time that has been around,

If we look back to the time where dinosaurs has lived,

You will be astonished.

The enormous creatures stumps,

You are stunned.

In the magical extraordinary world,

The China Dragon Birds soars upon the clouds,

The immense spine lizard crawls on the ground,

The gigantic iguana tooth stomps heavily,

As towering dinosaurs bents their necks down,

The golden sun shines on the rivers and mountains.

This is a miracle...

It a special twist in our humanity history,

A fact but still imaginary,

Back to 1990,

When chinese farmers began the story,

We dig into the history,

Of the magical and special animals,

It's a mystery...

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*ESF Island School, Wong, Emma – 11*

The lithe, supple feathers clung onto the remains  
The eerie, wretched bones lay there, stark amongst the dirt  
Where it lies in the ominous ground,  
Not to be seen nor found.

Through the impregnable borders, with guards glaring beyond,  
Is where the nation of China was.  
As the verdant crops cultivated and sprouted,  
As a farmer drags a rake across the soil,  
The walls remain dominantly looming above.

The rake clangs against a obscured object,  
And the farmer's eyes widened with dismay.

The internet rave about a sudden discovery,  
Sounding like tumultuous chatter.  
When such creatures existed, would they soar among the azure sky?  
Would they have ever roamed the barren land?

A crowd chants the nation's name,  
As more discoveries arise.  
The intricate bones scattered beneath the abysmal ground, awaiting to be found.

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*ESF King George V School, Asaka, Sota –*

At the night in stars, the dinos dream  
Of jungles and rivers, and a big ice cream  
T-rex dreams of being the king  
While Brachiosours reaches for everything!

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*ESF King George V School, Atkinson, Angus – 13*

Dinosaurs roamed, with thunderous feet,  
In ancient trees, where past and present meet.  
Their mighty tales, a history sweet.

## Chinese Chicken

*ESF King George V School, Blackshaw, Ben –*

Chinese Chicken, running around,  
Playing and slaying and pecking the ground,

Daddy Dino asks,  
"What have we made?",  
Mummy Monster says  
"For the price that we paid!"

Two ripe specimens, ready and proud  
Out pops a joke, attracting a crowd.

## The Ancient Kings

*ESF King George V School, Cuddeford, Sean –*

The ancient kings  
Huge or small  
With or without wings  
They dominate them all  
Teeth are fierce  
Completed with sharp claws  
Human flesh they would pierce  
And start massive brawls

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*ESF King George V School, Deng, Jason –*

In a time of giants, the world was vast,  
Roars of Brachiosaurus and Velociraptors fast.  
Tyrannosaurus ruled with teeth like stone,  
While pterosaurs soared, majestic and alone.

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*ESF King George V School, Harish, Neil – 13*

In a world where chickens roam and play,  
Dinosaurs strut in a grand display.  
Feathers and scales in a dance so bright,  
A cluck and a roar under the moonlight.

## China's Dinosaurs

*ESF King George V School, Hong, Mikaela – 13*

Dinosaurs come from far and wide.  
They roamed under the sea to the expanse of the sky.  
As much as the stars in the sky.  
Until the meteor, wiped out the poor dino's

Their bones are preserved through time and sand.  
Buried under the ground, they land.  
Until the explorers came and,  
Dug them out.

Fossils spread far and wide  
Under the rivers, and, mountains  
None as much as the deserts of sand  
None as much as the Gobi desert, its sands preserved time and time again.

# Beneath the Bone

*ESF King George V School, Tewani, Arden – 12*

Earth is our queen,  
Time is our king,  
Piecing together our region;  
And to our prince, evolution...  
We have never failed.

But together, they weave;  
A jail in the ground.  
A buried tomb — now that is found.

The middle kingdom,  
Where Earth keeps its secrets...  
Of diamonds and gold;  
Where Time stands still  
So do the secrets that remain untold.

And now when They unfold...  
It is not to come from these flawed lips...  
but a four feet wide cave aligned with rows of teeth,

of Our ancestors that once roamed the world  
Our ancestors, who took avatars twice our size  
And yet flew overhead the skies.  
Our ancestors, who even still failed the prince,  
And so he trapped them in ambers of time,  
freeing them from their vengeance  
by  
freezing them in their vengeance.  
And in The Middle country lies...  
The titanosaurs screams and cries.  
Can you hear them, those who failed to oblige.

But our minds,  
Reflect like glass windows;  
For We share the same foes.  
Thoughts ding faster  
than notifications on our phones.  
Earth is our queen,  
Time is our king,  
learning from our predecessors tale  
To our prince, evolution,  
We shall never fail

# An Accidental Adventure

*ESF King George V School, Yeung, Austin – 11*

First Hong Kong dinosaurs fossil was found,  
Port Island was where the archaeologists dug.  
News spread around the town,  
As the scientists celebrated and hugged.  
Red rocks, mudstones, siltstones, and conglomerates were cracked and shattered.

A 15 cm bone was stuck in a stone.  
When did this dinosaur live?  
It was believed to be in between the Cretaceous and Jurassic zone.  
Was this dinosaur destructive?  
Big teeth, sharp claws, feathered or rough scale, all of it mattered.

A curious boy decided to sneak in,  
He took out a big shovel and started to excavate,  
the places that the palaeontologist have never been.  
The curious boy believes in his fate,  
That he will find more fossils that were scattered.

Two eggs were found in between the red rocks and mudstones,  
The boy jumped and leapt with excitement.  
He stared at the eggs as they shone,  
Then held the eggs with delightment.  
Patting his own shoulders, feeling flattered.

CRACK! The two eggs cracked and hatched,  
As two baby dinosaurs peeked out of their shells.  
SQUEAK! The shell came off as they pushed and scratched,  
As foul as they smell,  
These two baby dinosaurs surely did not look like attackers.

However, these two were no babies,  
In no time, they were enormous and ferocious.  
They sure do not act like lord and ladies,  
The boy approached the dinosaurs with cautious.  
Too late! The dinos used their tails like a wacker.

Run, run, as fast as he can.  
You can't catch me,  
I am the marathon man!  
In a glimpse, the boy flee.  
"Roar!", the baby dinos sounded louder than a firecracker.

Continue to excavate,  
Without any clue what was happening.  
The palaeontologists might end up on the dinosaur's plate,  
The dinosaurs were coming,  
Ready to be the most brutal attacker.

“Stomp!”, “Stomp!”, “Stomp!”  
They turned their heads to the big white claws,  
Ready to bite with a big chomp.  
The men escaped from the big jaws,  
Climbing up the awaiting boat through the long ladder.

“Bye–Bye!”, “So long” and “farewell!”  
The boys and the men said “ciao!”  
With a piece of the eggshell,  
The news reporters raised their brows.  
For weeks, this exhilarating discovery has become the subject–matter.

# Ode To Mamenchisaurus

*ESF Sha Tin College, Lee, Jiyui – 11*

Inside the dense jungle near the coastline of China,  
A single egg starts breaking up,  
Cracks form around the smooth round surface.  
As the gentle ancient lizard rises majestically from the remains of the egg  
And greets the radiant sun with a yawn.  
The rest of its unborn siblings start to peck their way till the next dawn.  
They rise like waves from the ocean,  
With the scorching sun shining on top of their heads.

Ten years later after many of its siblings have died off to either predators or natural causes  
Off in the distance they see a herd of dinosaurs who stand as tall as mountains  
When they approach the dinosaur cautiously,  
They felt relieved that they found a group of other mamenchisaurus  
They were told that they would be easy targets because of their long necks which are half of their length

At twentieth of age, it gracefully grows slower than before, head swaying side to side  
Daily it faces many difficulties like predators or shortage of food.  
But they had rivals, such as a certain pack of Allosaurus that lived close to the shore  
Getting the best materials and also managing to get kill easily,  
Luckily they all had built up their survival instincts a long time ago.

At Thirtieth of age, it stops growing majestically after thirty years.  
It starts to become an old grandpa, its siblings also turning into oldies.  
In the end the younger generations start making eggs,  
while the older generations guard the eggs like a lighthouse in the dark.

A few thousand years later after the Jurassic and the late Cretaceous period a meteorite wiped out 1,708 dinos.

# A Wisp of Hope

*ESF Sha Tin College, Wang, Victoria – 11*

They once told me,  
About the tales of the new and unknown,  
Fossilizing from beneath the ground.  
The bones and the skulls,  
Preserved throughout centuries.

They once told me,  
About what those puny little skeleton fossils,  
About what the deceased remains of those moth-eaten creatures,  
About what extinct, antique, bygone things,  
Could do to the financial world.

They once told me,  
How archeologist would dig in the fertile lands of Yunnan,  
Praying and hoping,  
That they could find what they desired.  
That they could uncover and discover,  
The new age of Chinese dinosaurs.

Their desire,  
Their pain,  
Their only one aspiration.  
Carried away on the gentle breeze,  
On the tiny wisp of hope floating and floating...

Towards the unknown.

# The Dinosaur Revolution

*ESF Sha Tin College, Wong, Yan Chun Shannon – 13*

In the country of China,  
A nation of rare fossil discoveries.  
For millions of years,  
it was home to the most unique  
animals of fears –  
dinosaurs: the microraptor, Protoceratops, Oviraptorosaurs, Yinlong and Guanlong

The microraptor, a deadly carnivore  
a small, four-winged dinosaur  
who flew to and fro  
lived from 120 to 125 million years ago.  
The microraptor was a dangerous species,  
Among all the other beasties  
With its sharp, curved claws  
and narrow front wings  
Among all other things  
Allowing them to parachute  
from trees to the ground  
Without any sound  
Ready to ambush and attack their prey.

The Protoceratops,  
a small dinosaur with a bigger  
bulky, barrel shaped figure  
was a dinosaur living  
from 71 to 86 million years ago  
It had a large head compared to its body  
which made it quite stocky  
with a parrot like beak and short legs  
like four sturdy pegs  
Its powerful jaw muscles protruding  
were capable of producing  
hefty bites

In Ganzhou, southern China  
A 66 million years old embryo  
was discovered  
It was believed to be  
an oviraptorosaur or the key  
to becoming  
a toothless theropod dinosaur  
The dinosaur rests  
at Yingliang Stone Nature History Museum  
in China, which is one of the best.

# A Song Of Shadows And Stone

*ESF West Island School, You, Dora – 11*

I dig gently,  
In shadows of the earth,  
where silence holds secrets.

The sun shines on my back  
as I brush away dirt,  
connecting dots of history—  
a giant's foot,  
the echo of a roar.

I wonder,  
what skies did they roam?  
What storms raged above them?  
Each piece tells a story,  
a snapshot of life,  
gone but not forgotten.

I hold history in my hands,  
breathless at the past—  
tiny fragments, vast worlds,  
Buried memories of towering beasts.

Yet I ponder what it means  
to reach across time  
to touch the ancient,  
to feel the pulse of creation  
in my palm,  
lost and found in a tapestry  
woven with the threads of existence.

In the rustle of paper and pencil,  
as I record each find,  
I knit together past and present,  
a world of wonder emerges,  
not from fairy tales,  
but from the ground,  
where death's embrace  
protects the whispers of giants,  
waiting for a voice to sing  
their stories anew.

# Whispers of a Lost World

*Harrow International School Hong Kong, Liu, Sophie – 12*

In ancient lands under a darkening sky,

A baby dinosaur wanders alone.

The earth shakes, and fire fills the air,

Its parents lost in the chaos.

Small and scared, it searches,

Through shadows of a crumbling world.

The stars weep,

As the sky falls in torrents of flame.

Lost in a realm of roaring destruction,

The tiny creature trembles in fear.

Its eyes wide with the weight of impending doom,

A witness to the end drawing near.

Through the haze of smoke and ash,

It stumbles, a lone survivor in despair.

Innocence shattered by the fateful chaos,

A witness to nature's ruthless flare.

As the asteroid's waltz unravels,

The baby dinosaur braves the blaze.

A relic from a time long past,

In the twilight of an ancient maze.

## Extinction

*Harrow International School Hong Kong, Lui-Schwille, Tristan – 14*

In a scorched earth and decayed land,  
each movement made with careful hands.  
The diggers were persistent, clawing at the sands,  
reaching for what lay beneath.

Sand becomes stone, then stone became  
bone, old bones.  
Warped by heat and buried with time,  
Pieces of history from long before human hands arrived,  
now all was seared to ash...  
Crushed beneath the weight of a falling sun.

A shattered ribcage,  
A skull deformed  
there a once great creature lay, broken, blameless

The Chinese Dragon Bird  
was the name they chose for this creature  
And now they rested

How long would it be, they thought,  
before their own bones would be discovered  
Or would they be obscured by a new calamity,  
But this time of their own making.

# Dinosaurs of the Ages

*Harrow International School Shanghai, Karvandi, Tiantian – 12*

Sunlight streams through venerable trees,  
Golden light spilling on feathers fair.  
Predators prowl with elegant ease,  
In pleasant winds and refreshing air.

Yutyranus roars with regal might,  
Wrapped in a blanket of fuzzy down,  
Wearing a crown both bold and bright,  
Not of scales, but of a soft warm brown.

Caudipteryx races through the forest shade,  
Its plumed tail sways, so swift and light.  
Clawed feet flee as the shadows fade,  
With a dance of speed in the dying night.

Microraptor glides through the midnight sky,  
Its wings stretched out, so dark and wide.  
Four limbs lift it, soaring high,  
A phantom where the darkness hides.

In lands of old, these reptiles roam far and wide,  
Fierce and fearsome, ferocious and fast.  
Though their vibrant colours have long died,  
They remain the feathered wonders of the past.

# Awaiting, Awakening

*Heep Yunn School, Liu, Xuan Ting Jessica – 13*

In the era of prehistoric beasts,  
When shadows dance and ancient echoes call.  
Kill,  
Hunt,  
And roar,  
Wherever and whenever you please!

Beneath the Great Wall's watchful eye,  
Tales of sacred dragons flowed  
Through misty valleys and streets.  
Hiss.  
Swoosh!  
Whoosh.  
Shush! Listen to the whispers of the sky.....

Enigmas unmasked, past unearthed.  
Now they lie in the heart of bustling cities,  
Waiting, waiting, waiting.....  
For sunlight to shine on them once again.

In China's realm, where fossils lie deep,  
A farmer's find stirred history from sleep.  
Sinosauropteryx, the dragon bird's song,  
Unveiled a world where ancient dreams throng.

Cultural symbols of strength and of grace,  
Dinosaurs remind us of nature's fierce race.  
Inspiring awe, they ignite curiosity,  
Bridging past and present, they shape our identity.

With each excavation, new tales arise,  
Secrets of giants that time can't disguise.  
What stories of struggle, of survival, and flight,  
Will these ancient echoes unveil in their light?

## It

### *Heep Yunn School, Lui, Yin Tung – 13*

On a silent night in the Taklamakan Desert,  
a team of archaeologists were searching for a bone.  
An innocent fellow leaves alone  
and unravels the buried throne.  
Little did he know...

As he slips through dirt and tons of stone,  
He finds a hole and enters the unknown.  
The dim light flashes at intervals,  
lighting his way towards its funeral.  
Little did he know...

Slowly cautiously walks alone,  
There lies a footprint shown.  
He takes out a brush and brooms it with care,  
and meticulously unravels a devil's stare.  
Little did he know...

He brushes and polishes and does his affairs,  
unravelling mysterious ancient remains and handles with care.  
With salty sweat dripping down his pearl-black hair,  
Oh boy be aware,  
the buried king finally reaches the air.  
But little did he know...

The dinosaur seems to be a carnivore,  
said the crew in groups of four.  
And tries to revive the remains  
of a fossil destroyed by nature without complaints.  
Joy fills the Jiangxi Laboratory,  
unaware of the minor movements of the monarch's remains.  
Little did they know...

Allotment of death is controlled by nature,  
And even destroys the king in major.  
And once changed everything back into dust and vapour,  
And saved the Earth from further danger.

However,  
Little did they know,  
about their foolish act of human nature,  
furthered triggered the tyrant from far under,  
Secrets of the past slowly escape the pressure,  
And once again awakens the ruthless conqueror.

Little did they know,  
what is under the moving bone,  
and what consequences they will face alone.

Yes, something exciting is yet to come.  
Oh boy do not moan,  
there's still something we can do  
so that we can stop the unknown.

Take the bone to its original position,  
and cover the remains with polished stone.  
Oh boy do not moan,  
there will be a solution to the problem known.  
But little did you know...

# The Thief of Devil's Helmets

*HKUGA College, Chloe, Sze – 15*

A garden filled with Aconitum flowers:  
Monkshoods, Wolfsbanes or Devil's Helmets.  
But all disappeared in a moment,  
Who could be the thief stealing in a second?

Indigo, violet, plum, purple...  
Appealing leaves under each petal.  
Swallowing Devil's Helmets the poisonous snack,  
Transforming its body into lilac!  
Chewing and gulping;  
Mouth-watering but death-dealing.

Its neck and tail are long but not to fail,  
As a snake likes placing its head on its tail.  
When its gleaming eyes close three quarters of a day,  
It is a spiral shell in the clay!  
Swirling and whirling;  
Snoring and groaning.

Climbing, climbing up the mountains for a dream,  
Claw prints left on places that could make you scream!  
Dreaming of touching the clouds and sky,  
With stars sparkling that led to a cry!  
Falling and holding;  
Chasing and catching .

With rabbits, squirrels and the King Turtle,  
Playing together as usual.  
Friends struggling on its slippery back with shame,  
Its pointy shiny horn serves as the finishing point of the game.  
Crawling and sliding;  
tickling and giggling.

But in all friends Lilacsaurus's favourite are the moles,  
Spending lots of time together dealing with the chores.  
Stomping the ground with its big feet,  
Moles hiding to avoid the dinosaurs' beat.  
Digging and covering;  
Watching and searching.

Coming into sight in China,  
where Devil's Helmets are seen everywhere.  
Lilacsaurus, a new star of dinosaurs,  
Shining with beams of light and roars!

## China's Dinosaurs

*Hong Kong Adventist Academy, Lau, Tsun Hin Cavan – 13*

*The Confucius is a small dinosaur.*

*It has big light wings like a modern bird.*

*It is a fierce predator to other animals.*

*It originated from Asia somewhere near China.*

*It is known to have devolved into a smaller bird.*

*Its wings are known to be beautiful and blue.*

*Its current version of the bird is near to the size of a crow.*

*It was especially small and considered a carnivorous.*

*It only eats specific and weaker smaller organisms.*

*It is nearly as small as your bare feet.*

*It is very agile and very fast.*

*It is a quick snack for larger predators.*

*Its bones were first found in China.*

*This prehistoric dinosaur bird went extinct millions of years ago.*

*It has fierce teeth to eat food.*

*It also eats its green vegetables if there are no live prey.*

*This is a very special and unique dinosaur.*

## Ancient Unknown

*Hong Kong Adventist Academy, Yau, Choi Lam Chelsea – 13*

*An old farmer was plowing his fields,  
When he stumbles upon a pit that yields,  
Bone.  
A big pile of the ancient unknown.  
He brushes away the dirt, revealing a skull,  
Of a giant that once roamed his land majestic and full.*

*In China's lush, verdant valleys where giants play,  
Joyous spaces thrived, in the sunlit array.  
Herd roamed beneath the skies so bright,  
Looking majestic under the pure light.  
They feasted on grass and basked in the sun,  
Life flourished like it was never done.*

*But a shadow drew near,  
Tremor of warning and shakes of fear.  
A comet came crashing, with fires in the wake,  
The ground shook and the earth began to quake.  
In the havoc, some fought to survive,  
Yet none made it out alive.*

*Echoes of thunder, a roar of despair,  
Once so joyous, now with no spare.*

# Their Days, Our Days

*Hong Kong International School, Chow, Jolie – 13*

The past of the  
Vast—  
Vibrant—  
Vibration.

The bright feathers of the Sinornithosaurus,  
Soaring through the air;  
Orange and white—  
Blinding and alluring to its prey.

The wise Confuciusornis for its years,  
Hunting on a carnivorous diet;  
Colourful and petite—  
To be wished as frail and fearful but never will be.

The dream-like Yutyrannus,  
Feared as a fearsome tyrant;  
Strong and murderous—  
The fearless hunter of the strapping Sauropods.

The spined Tuojiangosaurus,  
Larger than one could dream of reaching;  
Long-lived and armoured—  
Herbivorous but strong: dangerous.

Steps of the Dinosauria:  
left-right.  
leftright.  
Run.

The present of the  
Enormal—  
Exhilarating—  
Extinction.

We are the Sapiens on this Earth,  
Breaking every pattern:  
Of nature—

Smaller.  
Weaker.

Steps of the Homosapien:  
left–right... right–left.  
Fall.  
Left; right;  
Down.

With a deafening roar capable of killing a  
Man—  
For survival... humans...  
We cannot compare!

The fall of the Golden Age of the Gods,  
A discreet hubris for humanity  
to worship...  
themselves?

Then the Sinosauropteryx of China:  
the national pride of palaeontology.  
the bones of a creature we use  
to admire...  
ourselves?

In the present with our semiconductors and chips,  
Our machine guns and kitchen knives and bioweapons—  
Comparison is out of the question.

We bring our love to the battlefield:  
Meek and unwilling but over–compliant.  
As They bring their pain and anguish:  
Fiery and burning like the killer meteor.

‘Intelligent beings.’  
‘Compassionate beings.’  
‘We are the higher beings.’  
Us– the homo–sapien?

Yes, I did say—  
We are the Sapiens on this Earth,  
Breaking every pattern:  
Of nature!

But perhaps if we show respect:  
to the extinct but rageful,  
to the loud but eloquent,  
Nature will get back into its rhythm.

Their day  
Has passed,  
And Our days  
Present.

I intent on imagining myself  
in the eyes of a creature as such like Them:  
grand, elegant, vicious.  
And I find myself at a loss.

How beautiful a creature.  
How tragic a creature.  
How beautifully tragic.  
How tragically beautiful.

# Ancient China

*International Christian School, Tsang, Yik Fei Faye – 12*

Up the hills, across the land.  
Where China sits still,  
fossils cupped in ancient hands.  
Winged creatures that soared so high.  
Now glide through stone,  
resting in a frozen sky.  
Soft white clouds, boundless blue.  
Clear as glass,  
bright as stars.  
Now in the rocks,  
where we find them.  
What now remains is bones,  
but we see a historical past.  
Where they glide as high as their wings can take them.  
Where they feel so free,  
with no one to disturb them.  
Now they rest in our hands.  
What we now see is history,  
and we won't hold back on what we see, think, and do.  
As we look forward to what ancient stories they will tell.

# A Timeless Legacy – New Tales of China’s Dinosaurs

*King's College, Lau, Grayson – 12*

They roamed on the land long before our time,  
Carnivores and herbivores alike roared.  
Dinosaurs whose names always ring sublime,  
Triceratops fought, Microraptors soared.

They ruled the world across all continents,  
China standing out as proud as can be.  
The epicenter for hunting remnants,  
Hidden wonders set one’s mind ever free.

Sinosauroptryx, titanosaurs,  
Mighty pterosaurs which once filled the air.  
From China’s depths, there lay keys to all doors,  
Revealing glories of a past so rare.

Though ages fade, their legacy remains,  
In every mind, the ancient world sustains.

## Dinosaur Poem

*Korean International School, Mitchell, Declan – 12*

Gigantic creatures that lived long ago.  
Comes from the sky a dangerous glow.  
Oh those poor dinosaurs that lived long ago.  
Millions of years pass by on Earth.  
Evolution, technology, new species take birth.  
Big skeletons and bones are found.  
Seen all around the world, scattered in the ground.  
But not completely everywhere.  
For China still has some more to spare.  
It may not be glanced at as much.  
But when it is, people find quite a bunch.  
Home to the longest dinosaur neck.  
That must have given quite a check!  
Our knowledge on these dinosaurs grows and grows.  
Our knowledge on the gigantic creatures that lived long ago.

## A Titan of A Tale

*Korean International School, Ng, Shing Hei Marcus – 12*

In a world where ancient tales echoed,  
A humble farmer set his abode.  
A farmer's job needs sweat, tears and toil.  
But that's when he uncovered legends from the soil.  
A Sinosauropteryx, 'the China dragon bird'  
  
Indeed, it had secrets that were blurred.  
In Liaoning, a wondrous solved mystery.  
40 found species that shaped history.  
Near the hills of Jiangxi, under the sun.  
Reveal a titan, a new tale begun.  
A lot of excitement awaiting to be unveiled.  
Glorious stories that legendary fossils tell.

## A Poem for China's Dinosaurs

*Korean International School, Phillips, Alisha – 12*

The country of China is the place to look  
So one day we can write a book  
They have some long and ginormous names  
Don't worry if you spell it wrong, it's just a game  
No matter big or small, they all had tiny brains  
If they lived today, they would rule the plains  
Fossils hunting is the key and China is the place  
It makes a lot of sense as there is SO MUCH space

## In Ancient Places

*Korean International School, Wong, Ching Yuk Dylan – 12*

In ancient places  
Where you can see dinosaurs faces  
  
T-Rex was there  
Aprocht if you dare  
  
They were fierce and bold  
While velociraptors were swift and cold  
  
Now in china  
All over the media  
  
You can see dinosaurs bones  
As they are old as stone

## China Dinosaurs

*Korean International School, Wong, Sze Nga Jaycee – 12*

With revolting feet that sends chills down your spine.  
to fierce fangs that glimmer and shine.  
Remains firm in an upright stance.  
Makes you shake with dread when it gives you a glance.

## Xu Xing's Journey through time

*Korean International School, Yim, Yan Loi Elka – 12*

In the cradle of ancient stone,  
Xu Xing discovers secrets, calling fossils home.  
With brush in hand, he sculpts the past zone.  
In the dance of bones and stones, the past comes alive, never alone.

With wisdom of ages, Xu Xing walks the ancient ground,  
In every fragment of history, questions vibrate in his head, wondering the covered secrets.  
Xu Xing the seeker, with a heart filled with dreams.  
His legacy will forever rouse.

# Deep Down in the Earth

*Korean International School, Young, Yat Long Alvin – 11*

Dig, dig, dig,  
deep down in the earth.

For days, months, years, and ages, paleontologists' faces are flooded with dust and tiredness.  
North, East, South, West, upon the sky and down to the earth... they gained nothing.  
Holding brushes, hammers, and shovels, searching for dinosaur fossils... they found nothing.  
Not to give up, paleontologists!

Stepping on the stones,  
thinking of their homes,  
the paleontologists are staring at a hole.  
A shy gleam fossil hiding in the dirt of the sand in Xinjiang shone.

They roll up their sleeves, use all the tools they have, and start to dig, dig, dig...  
but the dinosaur fossil is so shy that it doesn't want to reveal its face.

Hauling and hauling up the dirt by the friendly paleontologists,  
the fossil becomes eager to welcome the warm sunshine with a smiling face.

They carefully reveal the fossil bit by bit as if it were a newborn baby.

It is a dinosaur head!  
It is a dinosaur neck!  
It is a dinosaur tail!

Paleontologists assemble pieces and pieces like a jigsaw puzzle.  
They are over the moon, their eyes are filled with tears and joy.

Since then, more fossils have been found in different places in China.

Dig, dig, dig,  
deep down the earth,  
dinosaurs fossil is coming!

## Gentle Giant— Titanosaur

*Malvern College Hong Kong, CHAN, Hei Yui Adna – 12*

Although I am strong, I am not mighty.

Although I am tall, I cannot brawl.

I wander through the trees,

Through echoes of the tribe, of family,

Who left me behind.

Unlike the rest of them, I am not a titan.

I am only a gentle giant after all.

Shadows grow long, while mountains grow tall.

As the wind carries echoes, all my voices stop.

I tread through the valley, footsteps like thunder.

But in reality, I only eat cucumbers.

With each heavy step, a flower is born.

But I am only a gentle giant after all.

My legacy survives, while others thrive.

I lie in soil, where I once kneeled with purpose.

But now as I lie, I am just worthless.

While the echoes stop, once and for all.

My eyes close, ready to thaw.

I am only a gentle giant after all.

But after a while, they've come to get me.

All the way, from the East.

With their long claws and sharp teeth.

They hunt the trees, flowers and everything underneath.

Like meat eaters, who come out to feast.

They dig us up, display us to perform.

Clean us up, to see who has more.

But what can I do?

I am just a gentle giant after all.

# The Passengers of History

*Maryknoll Convent School (Secondary Section), Chow, Sonja Kit – 12*

It doesn't feel right to say this is the beginning of an end,  
because we wouldn't know if there would be an ending.  
It feels more precise to say this is the beginning of a lost beginning.

I walk into the dark museum in Chengdu,  
but it wasn't just a museum to me.  
It felt like a cave of emotions,  
a place where mysteries were stored,  
and where time has stopped.  
The dinosaurs from the ancient times,  
Looked exactly like what I imagined.  
The leftover of their bones,  
As tall as my room door.  
The bones looked fragile,  
on the verge of snapping.  
There were different bones,  
Some were pieced together like a complete puzzle,  
Others were only made of a few bones.

The t-rex caught my attention  
because it was bigger than other dinosaurs,  
and it didn't look like it was lacking some parts,  
like the other ones,  
it showed confidence  
and it looked like the t-Rex ruled the world.  
I felt fear coming out of me,  
and it was intimidating,  
even as a skeleton.

The eyes of the t-rex intimidated me,  
Although it was just a hole,  
it was vast,  
even though it looked empty,  
and it was empty,  
I still felt it staring into my soul.  
I felt as if the head of bones would turn to my direction,  
and run into me.  
It felt like a connection,  
one that scared me,  
even if it's just a skeleton.

When I look into the dinosaur,  
its emotions,  
like fear or loneliness startled me.  
I have never been lonely,  
surrounded by people who love me.  
But the dinosaur didn't feel the same,  
I could feel its separation and loneliness,  
because it was transferred to me,  
when I looked at him in the eye,  
even if it was just a skeleton.

Many people had theories,  
about why dinosaurs became extinct,  
One about where there was a giant tsunami,  
during their roam,  
and because the dinosaurs didn't know how to swim,  
they all died drowning,  
but it was just a theory, or was it?  
Their separation and loneliness,  
Was separated as they slowly sink into the water,  
Catching their last breath of pity,  
And their last tear of pain,  
And you can see all that with the human eye,  
Even if it was just a skeleton.

We are the passengers of history,  
although it looks as if the dinosaurs' journey has ended,  
but nothing is really gone.

# Whispers of the Ancients

*Singapore International School Hong Kong, Chew, Ho En Ashley – 14*  
*Sinraptor Dongi,*  
*named after me,*  
*an honour,*  
*as the world's most prolific dinosaur namer.*

## *Part 1: 1987, Xinjiang*

Fossils stood frozen in ash—  
ash that told her stories,  
hibernated,  
forgotten,  
left behind in countless yesterdays.

Awakened  
by my curious hands.

I laid on the soft sand, resisting  
the tide of gale, threatening  
to surge her away.

My fingertips pressed against her bare bones,  
anchoring her to the grainy floor.  
Yet she seemed to anchor me,  
drawing me to her core.

I felt it,  
her heartbeat,  
a pulse against the odds.

I heard them,  
secrets of her past—  
their voices flooding my mind.

Rejuvenated, yet disoriented,  
I pondered:  
Who are you?

*Part 2: 1994, Institute of Vertebrate Paleontology and Paleoanthropology, Beijing*

Carefully settled on the motorized table,  
and guided through rings of X-ray beam,  
hoping she too, would guide me back  
to the reality she once lived in:

I saw her.

Under Pangea's severed spine,  
where the earth rumbled and peeled,  
an agile dragon hunted,  
among others roaming the massive field.

With limbs disproportionate to her lengthy hind,  
her jagged teeth tore the prey,  
dwarfing grayish pines,  
crushing them out of the way.

Suddenly distracted by a flicker of light—trees  
burning afar,  
consumed by a lethal flame.

As she watched the blazing asteroid descend,  
how did she feel,  
sensing her kind might never see the sun rise again?

*Part 3: October 2024, Beijing*

Still curious,  
how glad I am,  
as I breathe my last.  
Her echo spans:  
“I am Sinraptor Dongi,  
a dragon who roamed Middle-earth,  
a witness to the unknown past.”

I see her, again.  
Am I dreaming? Or is she dreaming of me?  
A dragon's whisper,  
trapped in eternity.

*Epilogue:*

*Forty years,  
the golden age of Chinese paleontology,  
propelling Chinese dinosaurs to global forefront.*

*For future generations  
carrying on my life's work,  
an AI dawn has landed—  
I know,  
my ancient friends are in good hands.*

*To my dearest Sinraptor Dongi, I ask:  
What lies in the next excavation?  
A piece of the puzzle they shall soon uncover.*

# A Chinese Paleontologist's Ode to Sinraptor Dongi

*Singapore International School Hong Kong, Lye, Yuxin – 13*

No sound is heard in this village.  
No one will notice, no one will hear.

Only the sound of hands and thoughts,  
digging deep into ancient earth,  
uncovering fragments of the past,  
small pieces that belonged to something larger,  
whispers of lost worlds, echoes of giants.

A tale spins of shadows and hidden truths,  
of civilizations that coexisted with dinosaurs,  
not merely relics, but keys  
to secrets long obscured beneath layers of time.

In the heart of this village, there lived a girl named Mei.  
Curiosity sparked in her bright eyes,  
she often wandered the hills, searching for treasures,  
dreaming of the day she would unearth a secret of her own.

One afternoon, while playing among the trees,  
she stumbled upon a glint in the soil,  
a small fossil half-buried,  
the curved shape reminiscent of a claw,  
a reminder of the titans that once roamed.

No sound is heard when the truth is shouted.  
They will not hear it when it rises.

Mei carried the fossil to the elders,  
but their faces blanched,  
as if she had unearthed a ghost.  
“Put it back,” they whispered, “before it stirs the past.”  
But the discovery only fueled her quest; Mei needed to know more.

Legends soon filled her ears,  
tales of guardians intertwined with giants,  
protectors of powerful wisdom buried within bones—  
an echo of a time when humans and dinosaurs shared the earth.  
She learned of a prophecy:  
when the balance is tipped,  
the ancient protectors would rise again.

For mankind cannot begin to realize  
that with each fossil, a new question arises,  
etchings on ancient stone tell stories  
of survival and forgotten conflicts,  
those fragments of a life larger than imagination,  
roles woven into a cosmic tapestry,  
a civilization buried, now awakening.

Caution echoed in the stillness of the village.  
After hearing her tales, the elders warned her,  
“Do not disturb them. The spirits will not rest.”

But Mei's heart raced with possibilities.  
At night, she studied maps and old texts,  
braving the silence to decipher the past.  
What if her village sat atop a hidden valley,  
home to the very guardians of the dinosaurs?

One fateful evening, guided by faint whispers on the wind,  
she ventured to the cliffs where the earth felt alive,  
and began to dig.  
At her feet, bones emerged—  
large, ancient, and undeniably real.

With each layer she peeled back,  
the whispers grew louder, urging her on.  
Finally, an enormous skull emerged,  
its features majestic,  
the eyes of the ancient world staring back at her.  
In that moment, Mei understood—  
this was not just a discovery,  
but a connection to a world that had been.

No one will ever hear it when it's shouted.  
They will not listen when it breaks the silence.

But there, in the cone of her flashlight,  
she felt the presence of the guardians,  
watchful and wise, embracing her curiosity.  
She realized her fate was intertwined with theirs.

Agents of authority hovered like dark clouds,  
veils of disguise in lab coats,  
arriving at dawn to investigate the findings,  
fearful of what might be unearthed.  
“What truths do they fear?” Mei pondered,  
“Am I alone in this?”

We stand where titans once roamed,  
unaware of the prophecy whispering through the grass,  
when the Earth will remember,  
when ancient protectors rise once more,  
and the balance of power shifts,  
echoing the cries of winds long forgotten.

It shouts through the silence.  
It echoes through the past.

It shouts to remind us of truths unspoken,  
woven into the largest tapestry of history.  
In the soil's embrace,  
these mysteries await,  
for those brave enough  
to unearth the legends,  
to reclaim the gifts of a time lost to fear.

Mei stood at the cusp of discovery,  
surrounded by bones that told stories,  
and in her heart, she believed  
that the day would come  
when the world would listen.  
No one will ever listen when it's shouted.  
They will never heed the echoes of the past.

They will only listen when it is silent,  
and when the winds no longer carry whispers  
from a time when giants walked the earth.  
But Mei, with courage ignited in her,  
would not let that happen.  
She would ensure that the voices of the past  
were heard again, awakening  
the guardians of a world long forgotten.

## Dinosaurs and Fossils

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Cheung, King Yiu – 12*

Dinosaur fossils,  
buried in the ground.  
Under the hot sun,  
Waiting to be found.

Many shapes and sizes,  
from different creatures.  
From walking like T-Rex's,  
to soaring like vultures.

Many places on Earth,  
the fossils reside.  
Only bones left,  
as people described.

Still many more fossils,  
left uncovered.  
But many of them,  
have already been discovered.

# Whispers of Time

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

In the heart of ancient lands,  
Where secrets of time lie,  
Detectives worked gently,  
Beneath the wide, blue sky.

With tools of gentle hands,  
Tales unearthed were told,  
Of titans that once roamed here,  
In ages vast and bold.

Within Liaoning's treasures,  
Feathered dreams take flight,  
A marvel was Sinosauroptryx,  
In the morning's golden light.

Then in Jiangxi, a giant risen,  
A titanosaur now anew,  
Its bones whispering stories,  
Of a world that it once knew.

Each fossil, a time capsule,  
Each shard, a breath of time,  
Painting pictures of the past,  
None else could ever mime.

With every careful dig,  
And every dusted find,  
We stitch the fabric of history,  
In the tapestry of time.

Dear China, land of wonders,  
Your treasures yet abound,  
In the echoes of the ancients,  
A symphony is found.

So let the world remember,  
As time goes by and strive,  
That within the earth's embrace,  
The past is still alive.

# Tales of Ancient Giants

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Hau, Hiu Yau Oyumi – 13*

Dinosaur fossils,  
buried in the ground.  
Under the hot sun,  
Waiting to be found.

Many shapes and sizes,  
from different creatures.  
From walking like T-Rex's,  
to soaring like vultures.

Many places on Earth,  
the fossils reside.  
Only bones left,  
as people described.

Still many more fossils,  
left uncovered.  
But many of them,  
have already been discovered.

# Life Long Ago

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Higasi, Alexa Grace – 12*

In the heart of China, we explore,  
The remains of those who lived before.  
Fossils lie shimmering in layers of gold,  
Secrets of ages in stories unfold.

Dig deep into the ancestral soil,  
But be careful, as we don't want to spoil,  
The mystical species we discover,  
And age-old relics we uncover.

Close your eyes and hear the earth sing,  
Feel the presence of prehistoric spring.  
Their ancient bones buried in the ground,  
Them and the earth are forever bound.

Paleontologists watch in awe,  
As they caress a T-Rex's claw.  
At night, they dream with starlit eyes,  
Unveiling the past where the remarkable lies.

Where magical velociraptors sing,  
In the divine colours of spring,  
The whispers of giants weave through the land,  
They live in harmony, hand in hand.

So let their tales spread in the breeze,  
Stories of how they roamed with ease.  
Mysteries of the past are revealed from below,  
But there's still much to know about life long ago

# The Tales of China's dinosaurs

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Ogawa, Yuno – 12*

Dinosaurs, mysterious creatures,  
Countless secrets about them,  
Palaeontologists work day and night,  
Trying to discover a hidden gem,

Dinosaur means “terrible lizard”,  
Hunting, predator, prey,  
Carnivorous, herbivorous, omnivorous,  
Dangers every day,

China, discoveries everywhere,  
Mountains, forests, streams and rivers  
Dinosaurs wander here and there,  
Spotted prey, shivers,

Fossils, bones and skeletons,  
Discoveries on all sides,  
Excavating specimens,  
All around, far and wide.

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Oh, Jia Wei – 14*

In the olden days,  
A farmer sowed, sowed his land,  
For his crops and stock.

Dug, dug fertile soil,  
His shovel hit a hard mass,  
Stabile treasure.

The wings of dragons,  
The remnant feathers of birds.  
Bones were discovered.

Centuries later,  
Many followed the farmer,  
In pursuit of bones.

Treasures were unearthed.  
Bones of creatures, big and small,  
Discoveries made.

Fossils were studied.  
Amazing stories were told.  
Since the farmer sowed.

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Pang, Daniel – 13*

In mountains high and forests deep,  
Dinosaurs roamed, their secrets to keep.  
Longnecks stretched to reach the leaves,  
While swift Raptors danced like thieves.

Fossils hidden beneath the ground,  
Whisper stories of giants found.  
A young explorer, brave and keen,  
Uncovers tales of what's unseen.

Legends of dragons soar up high,  
Maybe dinosaurs—who knows why?  
In China's heart, where history sings,  
The spirit of these giants still brings.

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Santos, Kylie Ann – 13*

The shadows of Liaoning's fields play,  
The farmers' hard work turns earth away.  
Beneath the soaked soil, the treasure lies,  
Villagers heard the whispers of time, ancient sighs.

Its feathers under sunlit beams,  
A new breed wakes from its dreams.  
Sinosauropteryx, lost from the past,  
Trapped in the old times, a spell was casted.

With each discovery, more tales unfold,  
Of dinosaurs roaming, its purpose bold.  
Pterosaurs dance under azure skies,  
These titanic creatures attracted curious eyes.

In Jiangxi, a new fossil gleams,  
Echoing the past, of its long-lost dreams.  
Each bone speaks, their voice profound,  
China, where wonders surround.

# Ancient Treasure Under the Ground

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Yau, Ho Yee Chloe – 12*

Everything has happened before many seasons,  
the sun rises and sinks more than a hundred thousand.  
It might be a dream or just fantasy,  
as being a dinosaur is never too easy.  
Hoping someday I can be discovered from the soil,  
as staying under this dark and tight environment makes me feel turmoil.

Everything has happened before many seasons,  
I was still a small and tiny living creature.  
I opened my eyes and saw my life-long teacher.  
My father and mother looked at me with pure joy.  
They gave me a small bird as my toy.  
I knew it must be a good world for me to enjoy.

Everything has happened before many seasons,  
I was still a small and tiny living creature.  
I lived inside a beautifully decorated place.  
Surrounded by magnificent scenery and a lovely face.  
As I was still small, my mother helped me to stand.  
From her help, I could finally make some friends.

Everything has happened before many seasons,  
I became a strong and healthy creature.  
I flew towards the ocean to meet the endless sea.  
I flew through vast grasslands and felt so free.  
Flying to the North was always my dream.  
However, all of my friends thought I was weird.

Everything happened before many seasons,  
I became a strong and healthy creature.  
I spent some of my time playing tricks with my friends.  
I spent some of my time sleeping in the arms of my mother.  
I laid on the grass and looked at the sapphire sky.  
I knew it was the time to say goodbye.

I opened my eyes,  
and I discovered that I was in a snuffy soil.  
Just as I couldn't breathe, I nearly cried.  
Some strange creature pushed aside the mud and looked at me with tears.  
They used their tool to dig me out of the soil.  
And I can finally meet the lovely world without fear.

# The Tale of The Sinosauropteryx

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Yu, Nim Ka Yoga – 12*

Sinosauropteryx, a feathered wonder,  
Roamed the ancient lands, a sight to ponder.  
With its delicate plumage and slender frame,  
This creature from the past, a prehistoric fame.

Its feathers, a mosaic of hues so bright,  
Adorned its body, a captivating sight.  
Tiny teeth and claws, a predator's tool,  
Sinosauropteryx, a dinosaur so cool.

Fossils reveal its secrets, a window to the past,  
Shedding light on a world that could not last.  
This feathered dinosaur, a link to our past,  
Inspires awe and wonder, a legacy that will last.

# Jehol Biota

*St. Paul's Co-Educational College, Fu, Man Hei Hayden – 12*

No one would have expected  
Eastern lands of China  
Would play a pivotal role in palaeontology.

The Jehol Biota.  
An entire preserved ecosystem dating from the Cretaceous period.  
Liaoning Province in China proudly bears host to it.  
Exceptional preservation enables scientists to study it in depth.  
Snapshot of history when the dinosaurs still ruled the Earth.

Oh, how the world's eyes bulged and the world's jaws dropped  
For feathered dinosaurs emerged from slabs of stone.

Crucial in understanding the evolution of birds  
How feathers' purpose shifted  
Insulation to flight  
Not possible! Deniers cried  
And now, where did their voices go?  
So let us now drink to a new era of paleontology!

Dashing through forests  
In the pursuit of their prey  
No one dared to  
Oust them in their prime  
Swiftly they soared  
All day along  
Until one day...  
Rest is history  
Savour the days when you reign unopposed, humans!

## Unveiling of Bones

*St. Paul's Convent School, Mok, Hoi Ching Valerie – 14*

Night fell.  
Velvet black wings enveloped Liaoning,  
Like a mother gently hushing her newborn.  
A fiery flambeau slow danced with the dark.  
He fidgeted with his straw hat, afraid to be seen,  
And shuffled into the cave of his newfound infatuation.  
His heart had been content in the soil  
But started to crave for what lay beneath it.  
Trembling flesh uncovered  
What the soft earth was protecting—  
A tangle of fragile ivory.  
Startled by its weathered glare, he fell  
Into a world of colossal predators, gargantuan and baleful,  
Of runty menaces, minute but habile  
With eager talons and mischievous claws,  
Some streaked with brazen russet or striking gold  
Others with serene brown or soothing grey.  
Winged ones became fine quills of the sky,  
Gliding and swooping, a ballet of the eventide,  
Bristled tails swinging to and fro, restlessness undisguised.  
Those without were deified as kings of the land,  
With stomping feet and glorious feasts,  
With roars of triumph and cries of cruelty—  
Nascent rays bounced off the bumps on the wall.  
He looked out.  
But, alas,  
What prevailed  
Was merely a mysterious tale  
From a heap of bones.

# The Pride of the East

*St. Paul's Convent School, Shing, Ping Ting Audrey – 13*

In the depths of the earth's embrace, I thrived,  
A whisper of a time when brilliance shined.  
I remember, oh, how I roared,  
Through sun-drenched fields, vibrant and unchained.  
With feathers delicate, a silhouette so fine,  
Built for the hunt, I stomped with pride.  
I felt the earth, warm and alive,  
A cradle of secrets, where dreams would thrive.

The clouds turned gray, filled with fear,  
A rumble erupted, the earth quaked near.  
I huddled tight, my family felt fright,  
In shaking shadows, we faced the night.  
Flames rained down, the heavens split wide,  
A world turned to ashes, a sorrowful tide.  
Whispers of terror, a chilling song,  
As chaos took over, we ran from the wrong.

Now, the dust is gently swept aside,  
Unveiling tales of a bright past.  
In a luminous chamber, I stand with pride,  
Children gaze, their eyes sparkling fast.  
They point and wonder, filled with delight,  
At the remnants of what once sparkled bright.  
With fierce talons ready, I reached for the sky,  
A fleeting echo of days gone by.

Look closely, dear ones, can you sense  
In every shard, a pulse that calls?  
Each fossil cradles a story immense,  
In quiet layers, where time enthralls.  
Remember us, the mighty and the lost,  
We lived, we loved, we roamed this shore.  
In the echoes of your inquisitive gaze,  
Uncover our essence, wild and evermore.

Pay attention, friends, can you feel  
In every piece, a heartbeat that speaks?  
Each fossil holds a tale so real,  
In soft layers, where time quietly peaks.  
Remember us, the grand and lost,  
We roared, we chased, we roamed this coast.  
In echoes of your curious gaze,  
Discover our spirit, wild and ablaze.

So treasure the bones, let the tales unfold,  
In every fragment, a universe to behold.  
For in the stillness, we continue to share,  
Through ages and stone, our spirits lay bare.  
As the Pride of the East, we long to ascend,  
A legacy in fossils that will never end.

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*St. Paul's Convent School, Tee, Ava – 12*

In the centre of China, where secrets lie.  
Fossil whispers echo beneath the sky.  
In fields once plowed by a farmer's hand,  
The first feathered dinosaur took its stand.

Sinosauroptryx, the dragon bird.  
In ancient tales, its name is heard.  
A marvel of nature, cloaked in time,  
With plumes that shimmered, a sight so sublime.

From Liaoning's depths, a treasure untold.  
Forty species of wonders from ages old.  
Pterosaurs glide on wings strong and bright.  
Guardians of history, in endless flight.

Now in Jiangxi, the titanosaur wakes.  
A giant emerging from legend's great stakes.  
Each layer of earth holds stories profound,  
Of majestic creatures that once roamed around.

Paleontologists dream of what lies ahead.  
In valleys and mountains where giants once tread.  
With every new finding, excitement ignites.  
In the dance of the past, where history unites.

So let us celebrate this wondrous quest,  
For in China's embrace, the fossils find rest.  
With each tale that surfaces, the ancient unfolds.

A saga of dinosaurs, in whispers retold.

# The Eastern Fossil Paradise

*St. Paul's Convent School, Chan, Wan Sum Jasmine – 13*

Three decades ago,  
what was formerly unknown  
was discovered fortuitously,  
then revealed and shown.

A feathered fossil,  
first of its own kind.  
It was influential,  
the especially fine  
Sinosauropteryx.

The flying dragon bird of China,  
what came next,  
in the Liaoning province?  
More than twenty-four  
pterosaurs—  
winged reptiles, flap flap!  
Look how far they've soared!

Don't worry,  
fossil-hunting is yet to be senile.  
Lately in Jiangxi,  
there's been another discovery  
of a special species!

If you wonder what it is,  
titanosaurs—Stomp!  
The largest of them all.

Like the layers beneath the oceans,  
there are still so many possibilities  
lying in the sedimentary  
rocks of China.

“What'll be found? What'll come next?”  
question the general public,  
“In the homeland of the legendary sinosauropteryx?”

Perhaps in a more recent account,  
when fossils of the ornithischians  
were discovered  
on Hong Kong's Port Island

How many years do they date back to?  
Sixty-six million,  
such old reptilians!

“What'll be found? What'll come next?”  
question the general public,  
“In the homeland of the legendary sinosauropteryx?”

Sauropods, tyrannosaurs and hadrosaurs,  
microraptors, yinlongs and so much more,  
All found in China, the core  
of discoveries of dinosaurs.  
What's more?

# Phantom of the Eastern echoes

*St. Paul's Secondary School, Chow, Ho Ching Kristy – 14*

Theropods scurrily soar  
A glance of life in distant gloom  
Liaoning is guarding its bloom  
Earth is sighing with the ancient folklore  
Sichuan mourns on its history page

Oh, prehistoric sculptors of a bygone page  
For they sway and twirl in China's stage

Daring dinosaurs in emerald timberland  
In the carving of fate in wonderland  
Navigating as adventurers in muddy cage  
Once conquered the cyan blue kage  
Sinosauropteryx gazed in shadows  
Arrogant T-rex in fierce tide  
Urging towards the heart of blaze in wide  
Ridge in the Eastern ride  
Silence whispers through the jade-green hills

# History of Dinosaurs

*Stamford American School, Chan, Ting Hei Ian – 13*

Every dinosaur  
Once an egg  
Extinct for millions of years  
Once dominators of the ancient world  
Beasts feared by every creature  
But now forgotten in history  
Bones crushed under pressure  
To liquid golden fossil fuel  
Their bones  
Still underground  
Waiting to be discovered  
Their bones  
Resting in museums  
Their bones  
Held as artifacts  
Their bones  
A doorway to ancient times  
In the end  
Underground  
Where they shall lie  
Resting under our feet  
While their souls rest in the sky

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Geng, Yi Nuo Natalie – 13*

In China's ancient history, secrets lie.  
Mysterious bones await discovery.  
Their existence a sign of an ancient architect

Centuries pass and then,  
Unearthed from the deep darkness,  
A forgotten power that roamed the earth.

Fierce, fearless, and free  
A sign of power but now  
Blueprints of sorrow

An extinction of life,  
Like the demise of power.  
Fossils of forgotten wisdom.

Examine the past  
Where mysteries are solved,  
And see into our future.

## Eternal Change

*Stanford American School, Gonzalez Castiblanco, Isabella – 13*

As seasons shift and rivers carve new paths,  
Life must adapt, evolve, transcend.  
We must move on from what used to be.  
As we move from the past,  
From snowy mountain peaks to open grasslands,  
We must learn to navigate the currents of change.  
In this fragile vessel, we search for answers,  
In the quiet shadows, echoes linger,  
After millions of years underground,  
Fleeting moments drift like autumn leaves,  
In cities thrumming with energy,  
Ghostly tales of love, loss, fear,,  
Powered by those who used to rule,  
Cultures collide and fuse,  
Creating new ways to exist,  
To thrive in diversity,  
We must move on from the past.  
Beneath the stars, we stand unaware,  
The echoes of history resonate,  
Inviting us to honor the past,  
While embracing the future,  
In this ever-unfolding journey of life.

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Kiang, Wing Hannah – 13*

Dinosaurs, a mystery to us  
Just as powerful, old spirits remain  
A king forgotten as time passes  
Year by year, era to era  
History builds from ashes  
And under the land, under the dirt  
Ashes and fossils  
Nothing remains the same

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Lee, Chun Yin Rex – 13*

Dominant in war  
Though even in their death  
They can be powerful  
But, power doesn't last forever  
Buried deep underground  
Old dinosaurs forgotten  
As from the earth  
New powers are born

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Li, Joyanna – 13*

Dusty feet crush the earthen hill  
Pushing down trees with hands  
Rough and rustic  
Covered with calluses

They surround the fields  
Raising dust as  
Strong hands labor  
To work the soil

Unearthing fossilized bones  
That once controlled but  
No longer wield power  
Although others now continue

They labor on, wrestling  
To control the earth  
From dark damp places that are  
Residences but not homes

How much has changed?

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Lim, Jo Zoe – 13*

The world was born 4.6 billion years ago.  
Of all calamities that could have occurred since, here we are.  
Here we are, small and insignificant and impotent and painful because  
I think I am always thinking about how the future is scary and big  
and bloody and cruel  
and centuries old and millenia young  
But I guess I'm also slowly learning that the future is also just,  
tomorrow.  
This monstrous creature that is time that  
never stops moving,  
never stops slipping,  
never stops killing,  
is also just as softly, tenderly, 5pm on a Wednesday.  
5pm on a Wednesday in 1996,  
an old farmer in China might have discovered  
the bones of a dragon-bird dinosaur while tending to his fields.  
And 5pm on a Wednesday in 2025,  
I might be lying lifeless on my bed.  
I might be sleeping on the cold familiar floorboards of my room  
because when you make the decision to spend your existence only in the safe confines of where your toes can steady  
themselves on something, anything,  
familiarity is all you know.  
I might be sipping tea on the couch,  
15 kilometers deep into thought,  
convinced that anyone can be a time traveller if they are desperate enough.  
Because the day that the time finally catches up to me and the only thing left to do is surrender  
I will finally free fall back in time, nose to nose, hand in hand  
with all the creatures who have stepped on this path of mine and died at my feet,  
with history smudged on their god so powerful hands,  
with an existence they know how to carry out,  
and I will pretend I am an asteroid, some type of otherworldly, rocky body  
that holds as much power of wreaking havoc as a leaving father, holds as much mystery as a woman's reflection, holds  
as much warmth as a childhood blanket,  
because what better way to watch something die than in the place of its executioner?  
So before that happens,  
Maybe tomorrow I will discover dinosaur bones rotting under the grass of my backyard.  
Maybe tomorrow I will go on a walk and meet a stranger who changes  
the entire trajectory of my entire life.  
Maybe tomorrow, instead of digging a hole in the core of my chest, repeating to myself that  
"my significance in this world is not defined by anything but the ever-changing, ever-changeable quality of my  
soul" (less as a reassurance, moreso a mantra),

I will finally get up to alchemise my spirit into such a thing where I can say that in confidence.  
Maybe, when I pass, I will smile knowing that I am exactly where I am supposed to be,  
knowing I killed this life in the utmost style.

Maybe tomorrow I will finally let myself be born.

And, maybe tomorrow, I will finally realise I have all this time.

And while another old farmer uncovers more bones and skeletons and fossils  
and history,

I'll think:

*might as well make some more too while they're at it.*

Because time is not boundless and it is not merciful and it is not kind and it does not wait.

But it is holdable, within reach,

so I will hold it in my fresh, baby-soft hands,

knowing that by the time I have made sense of it,

my hands will have calluses and scars and marks

and they will be the most beautiful, big blessing I could've got in this life.

But that's just a hypothetical.

Maybe I'll just get up next Wednesday.

# Dinosaur

*Stamford American School, Ng, Chun Ho Fergus – 13*

Once almighty, filling the skies with roars  
Massive shadows lurking everywhere,  
Jungle leaves green and trembling in fear.  
Their earthly presence announced with every step.

Eventually forgotten,  
Falling like leaves in an endless cycle.  
Faint and abandoned in the disregarded past.  
Absorbed by the cruel circle of life.

Once a flame shining bright.  
Now, forsaken to memories.  
Illusion of the past,  
Fading into shadows.  
An overlooked legacy.

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stamford American School, Nie, Ziqing Anna – 13*

Creatures hidden in the earth  
To be excavated and explored,  
We dig, investigate, ruminant  
As we have for thousands of years

We hypothesize, theorize  
But what is reality?  
Does anyone ever see the truth?  
They say there's evidence in the clues

Mysteries unsolved and so  
Opinions form, ideas populate to  
Explain myth, and legends  
Wreathed in smoke

Science continues to battle  
With sceptics who obfuscate  
Truths with emotions until we question  
What is reality?

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Qu, William – 13*

We dig into history to  
Try to restore the past so that  
The world will see  
Their ancient splendor.  
Fossils in the dry dark  
A buried history  
Forgotten by the world  
Discarded pieces of history's worth.  
Exhumed and brought to light  
and revealed to the world

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Shen, Jun Peng Roc – 13*

Dinosaurs are the collision of two eras.  
An old era and a new era.  
The product of ancient times.  
Is it an exaggeration to claim them as our ancestors?  
We can't even agree if they existed.  
Although there are fossils found,  
humans will always question what we have never seen.  
Can you guarantee 100% that they existed?  
Can you guarantee that they are extinct forever?  
Just like the Pyramids, the Grand Palace, and the Purple City  
Most of us now don't know who built them.  
Mighty in their time  
They represent an era past  
The automatic evolution of the organism  
Every fossil and every bone is evidence.  
Time is a cyclical phenomenon,  
the rhythm of a forgotten dance.  
From the mighty dinosaurs to human weakness  
A problem has arisen  
Will we become extinct like the dinosaurs?  
Will people in the future remember what we do now?  
What is the meaning of life?  
Is it meaningless to live and then die?  
No  
Living in the present is vital.  
From here, no one knows  
Where we go.

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Tam, Tsz Yau Bobby – 13*

From the depths of history,  
where echoes resound,  
Dinosaurs roamed free  
Over the ancient soil,  
From mountain peaks  
Their spirits would rise  
To tell us tales of the past.

In the footprint of time,  
Their bequest inspires,  
Hearts full of wonder  
Their powerful dance  
Reverberates and  
Their spirits reach out  
Bright and hard

In the whisper of nature,  
Their story remains,  
A bond with China,  
Spanning the globe  
Though gone now  
Their spirits linger and  
Remain forever.

# New tales of the China's dinosaurs

*The French International School of Hong Kong, Lee, Christabel – 11*

In a land where laughter dances on the gentle breeze,  
Where rivers sing their secrets, flowing with ease,  
Lies a forbidden paradise, a realm so bright,  
Overflowing with opportunities, like dreams taking flight.

Yet where dinosaurs once roamed, now in silence they sleep.  
Beneath crumbling stones, ancient secrets lie deep  
As the northeast beasts soar through the moonlit skies,  
We walk the air just the same, beneath the stars' sighs.

Crunching on soil these giants once stood tall,  
Venturing on paths where the impossible was called.  
Fossils lie buried, whispering tales of old,  
Of triumph, survival, and battles of bold.  
In the heart of China, where the spirit thrives,  
Reminding us of times past, where history survives.

We embark on a journey across these hallowed grounds,  
Carving our stories where the echoes resound.  
For we tread Liaoning, hand in hand,  
Connecting our journeys across this ancient motherland  
Of us, of they, of we.

And with every footprint upon this sacred earth,  
We honor the giants who once knew their worth.

## Descent of Darkness in Different Realms

*The Independent Schools Foundation Academy, Lu, XinQi Kiki – 13*

Thou thunderous footsteps  
Earth-shaking  
Thou ferocious roar  
Bone-rattling  
Ancient China's verdant lands,  
Thou  
Once  
Roamed  
Beneath the endless skies,  
Thou  
Ruled  
Supreme  
In the Ancient realm  
Thou  
Erst  
Owned  
That is until  
Giant  
Stones  
Fell  
Like  
Needles  
Then  
Darkness  
Descended  
On  
Everything  
Gone  
In  
A  
Flash  
...  
Zooming past  
Hovering above  
Thou dodge  
Revvng beasts  
With roars  
That  
Even  
The  
T-rex  
Will be fearful of  
The place  
Where the jungles  
Used to stand  
Dazzling stone cliffs  
Scrape the skies  
That

Even  
The  
T-r  
Won't be tall enough to reach  
Millions of stars  
Dancing and flashing  
In front of thou eyes  
In the dark of night  
With its flickering light  
That  
Even  
The  
T-r  
Will be blinded by  
When  
Will  
Darkness  
Descend?  
Upon  
Thee?

## Dinosaur Warning

*Yew Chung International School of Shanghai, Kluff, Sophia Felicia – 11*

Do not try to talk to a dinosaur,  
I tried to be friends with a dinosaur, but it was a disaster.  
Never feed one, 'cause you will be eaten.  
Amazing creatures I wouldn't say, they're better left unseen.  
Scary creatures I certainly would say,  
A ten times big creature, that makes you scared.  
Unique and special, in their own way,  
Roamed louder than thunder, back in their day.

Without armor, you can't survive.  
About their history, I don't know much.  
Running and hunting is what they do,  
Never scared of anything, that's true.  
In the jungle is where they live,  
Nicely hunting their prey back home.  
Go and watch out for the dinosaurs' steps.

## Dinosaur Awaits

*Yew Chung International School of Shanghai, Siniushkina, Mariia – 12*

In bushes dinosaur awaits,  
The perfect time to strike.  
Beware the pointy claws that might,  
Tear you up inside.

Those dark green scales,  
Cold as hails,  
Those evil eyes.  
Grey as mice.

In bushes dinosaur awaits,  
The perfect time to strike.  
Remember to be quiet,  
Once he is in sight.

# Dinosaurs

*Yew Chung International School of Shanghai, Zou, Charles – 12*

Dinosaurs can eat, dinosaurs and gulp

They walk , they run

That's how they show they're alive

Why did they die

How can they die

Can somebody explain it to me

Creative Writing  
**Poetry**  
Group 3



# Ancient Times

*HD Beijing School (JinZhan Campus), Hou, Hank – 14*

May the years be long rivers, mythical and difficult to understand.  
Analyzation and records are never measured, only the sun, the moon and the stars.  
January first opened chaos and hell, all things grow through the wind and frost.  
Unless you terminate others, or else you get terminated by others.  
Numerous prehistoric giant creatures, enormous body shock the world.

Sharp claws are like knives, and their terrifying teeth are like swords.  
Having heavy armor and weapons, walking around China.  
In today's world, only fossils remain, legends of the ages live on.

Secretly, time passed for thousands of years, the dawn of civilization has just emerged.  
Bone tools are on the rise, hunter-gatherer time.

Tick, tock, time pass like rabbits jumping, fast and rapid.  
Although things will finally fade, long live the legends.  
Numerous sunrise and sunset rest, the cycle of the four seasons have constant.  
Gorgeous steps cross over the time river;  
By the time we realize, it's gone forever.

Hide and seek, and timekeeps have become sophisticated.  
Shadows reflect on the mirror of history.  
Zooming, and looking back at prehistoric heart feeling, human wisdom forever.  
The ages fly by, and the ages fade.  
Watch of time is keeping track of the good times of mankind.  
Leading and teaching you to cherish every moment, do not let time flow empty.  
Grasp the present to create the future, the prehistoric spirit forever spread.

## Comfortably Numb By a Chinese Author

*HD Beijing School (JinZhan Campus), Huo, Eason – 13*

Beyond the horizon of the places lived when we were young,  
In a world of simultaneity and miracle.  
The myriad of small creatures trying to pander to the unknown or so,  
but the beloved soul of itself won't let it down.  
To fight but not for triumph nor to be a desperado,  
The nights of wonder leave the suffocation and wretchedness.  
I will soon be the puppeteer of myself.  
As the twilight appears,  
I sucked a gas of benevolence ,  
for a sacred will in my heart,  
in this chaotic and forlorn world.  
The best way to survive is to be staunch.  
While the others gently weeps,  
I remain old and wise,  
in order to survive.

# Echoes from the Jurassic

*Ling Liang Church E Wun Secondary School, Kaur, Sukhveer – 13*

In northwestern China, where ancient secrets sleep,  
A time traveler's footsteps tread softly, deep  
into layers of earth, where giants once roamed,  
their bones now silent, in sandstone entombed.

Broken rib emerges  
Whispering tales of old Jurassic mystery,  
August sun beats down on weathered rock,  
as hands brush away time's stubborn lock.  
A child's eyes widen, filled with pure delight,  
At the massive bone now brought to light  
Mamenchisaurus, your name we speak,  
with necks that stretched beyond belief.  
Sinocanadorum, bridging lands and time,  
your fossils tell a tale so sublime.

Towering dinosaur  
Neck reaching for the sky  
Nature's masterpiece

A scientist's heart races with glee,  
Uncovering history for all to see.  
Each careful stroke reveals the past,  
A puzzle piece found, knowledge amassed.

In Shishugou's embrace, you've rested long,  
Your bones a fragment of Earth's ancient song.  
One hundred and sixty million years gone by,  
Yet still, your presence makes us sigh.

Fossil whispers soft  
Scientific minds listen  
Past comes alive now

Imagine the wonder, the awe-struck faces,  
As we piece together long-lost traces.  
Mamenchisaurus, gentle giant so tall,  
Your neck vertebrae, longest of all.

Time traveler, child, and scientist unite,  
In shared amazement at this wondrous sight.  
A rib, a clue, a key to the past,  
unlocking secrets, meant to last  
Curiosity blooms  
Wonder ignites young minds  
Science marches on  
From China's soil, your story unfolds,  
A tale of life that never grows old.  
Mamenchisaurus, you bridge our worlds,  
As your magnificent form slowly unfurls.

In labs and museums, your legacy lives on,  
Inspiring questions from dusk till dawn.  
How did you move? What did you eat?  
Your enormity makes our hearts skip a beat.

Ancient mysteries Revealed through patient work knowledge blossoms now  
Oh, Mamenchisaurus, long-necked friend,  
Your discovery marks not an end, but a start.  
For in your bones, we find reflection,  
Of life's endurance and nature's perfection.

Time traveler, child, scientist, all as one,  
Stand in awe of what Earth has done.  
In China's embrace, your story we've found,  
A testament to life, profound and sound.

Jurassic giant sleeps Awakened by curious hands History breathes anew

# New Tales Of China's Dinosaurs

*Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Shing, Ariel – 12*

One warm summer's day  
Near the coast of Laurasia  
I scavenged through the humid forests  
Feathers ruffled by the seasonal gales  
Claws snagging on unsuspecting prey.

Still, I remember myself  
Scanning the horizon of boundless green  
Foraging within the abundant ferns  
Scales painted translucent by the spring showers  
The steady crunch of leaves as I came and went.

Maybe it was in the viridian sea of treetops  
Among the covers of the canopies  
Where I glided, freedom unabated  
Where I perched on the topmost branches  
Presiding over the skies.

Perhaps it was under the cerulean waters  
Where I found my recluse  
Basking in the slivers of transient sunlight  
Catching fleeing fishes  
In my maw, wide and agape.

Was it possibly in the higher-ups  
In which the cycads and ginkgos grew?  
Extending my neck past the thorns, brambles and bushes  
Reaching far and above for supple leaves  
And fruits and berries, deliciously ripened.

From the sky comes a blinding light  
Shrouding my world in a white as pure as snow  
Plants wither while my companions fade to ashes  
The suffocating heat haze that warps my vision  
Settling dust wrings my neck, as all life escapes

Miles deep and six feet under  
Buried in a peaceful slumber  
“When will I be free?” I wonder  
As autumns turn to spring and winters to summer.

# New Tales Of China's Dinosaurs

*Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Sun, Audrey – 13*

In the whispers of winds, where ancients reside,  
Legends and lore in currents collide.  
From the depths of ocean to mountains so high,  
The stories of life in cosmos fly.

Among these legends, one creature gleams bright—  
Sinosauropteryx, a curious sight.  
Uncovered by Li Yumin in 1996,  
Unraveling melanosomes, a trove of tricks.

A precious find, gracing museums grand,  
Nestled in Beijing's National Geological land.  
Experts soon saw its evolutionary role,  
Dinosaurs to birds, a key to the whole

Yet debate arose, about its cozy coat,  
Some doubted the marks, thought them merely a note  
Of collagen fibres, tough and unyielding,  
But others proved feathers, their truth revealing.

Adorned in red-brown, with stripes dark and light,  
A camouflaged theropod, a marvel wiped.  
Darker on top, lighter below,  
This countershading helped it stealthily go.

In the heart of the earth, time stands still,  
Echoes of history beckon with thrill.  
Sinosauropteryx traversed the lush terrain,  
In northern China, indelible marks remain.

With trees of conifers, cycads, and ferns,  
It thrived alongside others, as the world turns.  
The feathered tyrannosaur, Yutyranus near,  
Beipiaosaurus with long claws, cold-blooded's fear.

A massive feast, in an ancient domain,  
Small animals captured, a hunter's refrain.  
A lizard preserved in the stomach of one,  
And mammal bones found, banquet begun.

Among its prey, Zhangheotherium lay,  
With spurs like a platypus, venom at play.  
In the shadows of history, where time softly weaves,  
A treasure of life in the earth's gentle eaves.

In the dawn of the ages, where shadows stray,  
Creatures of wonder greet the new day.  
Covered in fur, a cuddly squeeze,  
An ancient companion in the soft morning breeze.

More than forty species, in layers of stone,  
Each one a story, each bone a tone.  
In this rich archive, still yet to unfold,  
The tales of the ancients, lovingly retold.

Oh, China's history, a glorious legacy,  
Threads of wisdom woven through time's tapestry.  
Treasures lie, in the earth's embrace,  
Without your tales, the world would lose its forever grace.

# Sonder (Neologism in the Dead of Night)

*Shanghai American School Pudong Campus, Bian, Angelina – 13*

the subject is the object renown— (unbeknownst to them)  
in irises of color, neither blossom nor sight; entire lives thrive

tucked underground, for none to see and all to seek;  
scattered stellar remnants, where the dearth of gravestones is gracing  
coffins mustn't confine; death's supposedly freeing.

behold nature's own terracotta army; preserved bones rather than clay  
hats slipped off to each sacrificial demise; footprints of a necrosis-like stray of mind  
all condemning one another to eternal incarceration underground.

(deep  
deep  
deep.)

sparse shadowy figures in the bokeh; perpetually clouded in wreath-cocoons of backgrounds, characters and stories  
forever metamorphizing; an endless journey from the first step to the thousandth mile

sunglasses and microscopes, oh what a pity; one disclaiming the beaming smile of sun, the other looking across lands  
but not under their nose, both shaded in the befuddlement  
cast by naked eyes.  
what a juxtaposition.

they say one's something until the others forget—then one's nothing  
but what if  
the others aren't something, they're nothing  
then what are you, Nothing?  
are you still Something?  
(and if Nothing is forgotten by Nothing but then found by Something, is Nothing not Something?)

cemetery sediments silence the echoes inside and outside of my mind;  
shadowy bokeh embers igniting,  
metamorphized stories unfurling their wings.  
how can one not be nostalgic of the future?

(in the future, will one have a future?)  
(in the future, will one's grave be brought to light?)

# Lost and Found

Shanghai American School Pudong Campus, Bian, Jamielynn – 12

## Kai

### Golf and dinosaurs

The wind,  
blowing past my face,  
salty,  
gentle,  
yet firm.  
The August Californian sun  
flashes a grin.  
Its radiant beams scatters  
tinting the world a rich gold.

The course full of  
lush, green grass.  
The pearl white bunkers,  
perfectly raked.  
The green flawlessly trimmed,  
with a hole,  
4.25 inches in diameter.  
That's the target I'm aiming for.  
The pressure is on.

It is a par 4 hole.  
stepping onto the tee,  
as fierce as a dinosaur,  
but as cool as a cucumber.  
I take a practice swing.  
With wicked accuracy,  
I aim  
For the hole.

Then I swing  
With such force  
*Swoosh!*  
like an ankylosaurus swinging its  
tail  
at a predator.  
*Whack!*  
Except  
what gets hit is  
the ball.

Watch the ball soar,  
not like a bird,  
But a jet,

Fast and precise.  
It lands 250 yards away from me,  
on the fairway  
with 145 yards to go  
Not bad.

I pull out my 7 iron,  
another whack  
and the ball is out,  
Heading straight for the hole.  
Thud,  
It lands on the green,  
2 yards away from the hole.

Stay calm I said  
to myself,  
one stroke to go.  
I putt.  
The ball curves  
and  
Drops right into the hole.  
3 strokes,  
Birdie!

Golf is green, calm, but  
powerful,  
So are dinosaurs.

### My eyes

closes.  
As I dissolve into  
Nature.  
I fade away  
into  
the chirping of  
birds,  
the rustling of  
leaves,  
the crashing of the waves  
On the shore.  
Feel the soft summer breeze  
kiss my cheeks.  
Gradually,  
We become one.  
I'm coming back

Home.

### As the days

Shorten,  
I feel the sun  
losing its warmth.  
The summer breeze gradually  
turning chilly.

Time seizes me  
and grapples me  
in its wrath.  
It possesses me,  
I am a slave  
of its  
Wicked grasp.  
Time swallows me  
Whole,  
I am gone  
And so is freedom.

## Chase

### The plane

is ready for takeoff.  
It grumbles  
and rumbles  
and roars.  
This gigantic machine  
trembles and vibrates  
as it leaves the ground.  
The deafening roar  
makes me dizzy.  
Planes are awful.

The gigantic,  
Lifeless  
Bird  
Ascended into the sky,  
and glided through  
the clouds  
that are as soft and fluffy as  
cotton candy.  
Trailing behind the metal bird

is a long,  
long line  
of  
Carbon dioxide.  
Turning wherever it passes  
Dull  
and  
Lifeless.

I feel

Empty,  
As if time had  
Drained me  
Until  
I'm left with  
Nothing.

I feel  
Lost.  
In the  
reminiscences of the  
Past.  
Trapped in my memories,  
My thoughts,  
In the past.  
Forever.

The plane

goes  
Farther away  
From  
Japan,  
My home,  
My friends,  
The food.

Every second,  
the plane gets  
Closer  
to California  
and  
Farther away  
from  
Home,  
A place  
I may  
Never  
Come back  
Again.

After

12 hideous hours,  
2 meals,

2 bags of pretzels,  
1 bag of crackers,  
1 chocolate chip cookie,  
3 novels,  
and 1 nap,  
The plane landed  
in  
Monterey Reginal Airport.

I know I will  
finally  
hear the  
Ocean's call.

**Kai**

Summer

is ending.  
The leaves turn into a  
vivid carrot orange.  
Hear them  
Crunch  
as I stroll by.

The brisk wind  
Piecing me like needles.  
I feel fear  
For the first time  
In two months.

Tomorrow

Fear,  
Anxiety,  
Apprehension  
Tumbled out,  
forming a gigantic  
Cascade.  
Plunging stones,  
into the bottom  
of the valley.

I sink into the  
Darkness  
Nowhere to be found,  
seen,  
or heard.

Tomorrow,  
I will become tiny.  
I dread  
Tomorrow.  
I hope tomorrow  
Never comes.

Tomorrow is the day  
when I  
will be deprived of myself.  
When I  
will be taunted because  
I am obsessed with dinosaurs.  
When I  
will not be myself anymore.  
When I  
will be torn apart by the insults  
I eat up.  
All because  
I am an oddball.

The first day of school

The balmy morning sunlight,  
blazing through my windows,  
soaking me in warmth.  
I wish  
I can linger here  
Forever.  
But  
I can't.  
Today,  
I will be torn apart  
into pieces.

I roll out of my bed,  
brush my teeth,  
wash my face,  
comb my hair.  
Then, I dress myself,  
Head to tail  
in maroon and yellow  
The colors of the Xiaosaurus,  
My favorite dinosaur.  
I look down,  
checking if the two  
Lucky pendants, I've  
worn for my entire life,  
Is there.

Just then,  
I hear my mom yell,  
"Kai! Time for school!"  
I yank my navy-blue backpack  
off  
from my chair,  
"I'm coming!"  
I stomped down the stairs

and rushed  
Out of the door.

### **Chase**

#### My New Home

is a house  
with two floors,  
an attic  
and a backyard.

Lying on my blue bed,  
as if I am afloat  
on the ocean's calm ripples,  
I can hear the ocean's call  
Beckoning me.  
The waves crashing  
onto the shore.

My new room  
smells like  
the salty ocean breeze,  
and grass.

It turns out  
This new place is  
actually not bad.  
I feel like  
I'm finally at home.

#### School

I am going to  
a new school  
tomorrow  
with unfamiliar faces.  
I miss my friends.  
I feel restless.  
Will the people at the new  
school  
be nice to me?  
Are the teachers mean?  
What does the classroom look  
like?  
Nobody knows.

Anyways,  
it does not matter at all.  
I  
Hope  
that everything  
will be  
Fine.

#### A new beginning

Startled by the loud

#### *Buzzing*

of my alarm clock,  
I leaped onto my feet,  
remembering that today  
is the first day of school.  
Butterflies are  
taking over my stomach.

The mesmerizing Pacific Ocean  
filled my window.

I calm down  
as I stare  
Deep into  
the dark blue eyes  
of the ocean.

I will survive  
this new school.  
The yellow  
school bus arrives  
as I walk out the door.

### **Kai**

#### The yellow

school bus arrives.  
I walk down the front porch,  
Reluctantly.  
I brace myself,  
Ready to accept the taunts  
people are going to throw  
At  
Me.

Seconds later  
I'm on the bus.  
One by one  
the insults pour onto me.  
"Hey, Ching Chong"  
"Slant-eyes!"  
*Giggles.*  
"Look, Dino-Freak's here!"  
"Hi, Freakasaurus! Still obsessed  
with your *dinosaurs*?"  
Followed by a wave of laughter.  
"OMG, she's still dressing like a  
dinosaur. That's *so disgusting!*"  
"Oh, and she's so unfashionable.  
Ew, she dresses like *a boy!*"  
Humiliated by them  
I walk past quickly

to the back of the bus.

#### I feel scared

of the taunts,  
of the people who stab  
Me  
with such force  
that I will never heal.  
But why,  
Why am I afraid.  
shouldn't I  
be furious?

I am weak  
Defeated by the words  
that bruise  
and leave scars  
across my heart.  
When did the words  
Start to become so sharp  
that it hurts so much?  
That it wounds me?

The sharp knife  
Turns me into another person  
Very different from the one  
on the golf course.  
in the dinosaur exhibition.  
Why are they so powerful?  
Powerful enough to hurt me  
Powerful enough to change me  
Powerful enough to overwhelm  
me  
and persuade me that it is true:  
I am worthless.

The taunts steal me away  
from me  
from golf  
and from  
Dinosaurs.  
I stare at my pendants,  
Why can't I just be strong  
Like the Xiaosaurus carved onto  
one of them?

I dread of this moment  
The moment of change.  
The feeling of fear  
Dominating me.  
I lose myself  
Entirely

To fear  
Never to find myself again.  
Never in school.  
I stare out the window in  
despair,  
When a murmur on the bus  
distracts me.

### **Chase**

#### On the bus

I feel  
Apprehensive  
as I step  
onto  
the bus.  
I feel all eyes staring  
With great intensity at  
Me.  
Nervous,  
I look down at the ground  
staring at my feet as I walk past  
the others.

People were commenting about  
me.

“I heard that he’s the new kid  
here.”

“I hope he’s not an idiot like  
freakasaurus.”

“Same. Our school cannot afford  
to have a new freak.”

“It’ll ruin our year.”

I DO NOT care  
I will NEVER care  
About the silly comments they  
make.  
Who do they think they are,  
They do not have the right to  
judge me.  
Their comments do not matter.  
AT ALL.  
I will not let  
*Their silly little* comments  
change me.  
They need to know that their  
comments  
are nothing.  
Don’t anyone ever dare to  
Change me.

#### I walk

To the back of the bus,  
trying to find a place  
Alone,  
so that I can calm down  
from anger.

Instead, I see  
a girl  
about my age  
staring out of the window.  
She has a tall  
But athletic  
frame.  
Her jet-black hair  
Sleek and straight  
in a ponytail.  
Her skin is  
Tanned.  
A gloomy expression  
printed on her face.  
She seems  
out of place.

### **Kai**

#### Someone

I sense  
a figure  
Approaching me  
as the murmurs gradually ceases.  
I turn around.

A boy is  
Walking towards the back  
of the bus  
Towards me.  
As he approached  
I asked,  
Annoyed,  
“Who are you? What do you  
want from me?”  
Waiting for him to thrust a  
Knife  
Into  
Me.  
Instead, he just  
Stands  
And asks  
“Can I sit here?”  
“Sure.”

Is he mad?

Why would anybody want to sit  
Next to  
Me?  
“Hi, I’m Chase. I’m new here.  
So...”  
He explained.  
Oh,  
that’s why  
He does not know anything  
about  
Me.  
He looks  
Asian.  
Let me guess,  
Japanese.  
Yes, he  
Definitely  
is Japanese.  
“Um, hi, I am Kai.”  
I said in response.  
Why is this so  
Awkward?

#### I wish

I have a friend  
that does not  
Hates  
Me.  
Why don’t the people in my  
school  
Accept  
Me?  
I genuinely hope  
That this new kid in school  
is friendly.  
Then I will  
Never be  
Alone  
Again.

### **Chase**

#### This girl.

Who I don’t know her name  
yet,  
Asked me  
In an angry manner,  
Who am I  
and why am I here.  
Guess she’s having a  
Bad day.  
She’s rude.

Still,  
I reply.  
She observes me  
as if  
I am an alien  
from outer space.  
Her dark-brown-almost-black  
Eyes  
Starting at me  
with intense curiosity.

I suddenly feel  
Thin  
and transparent,  
As if her intense focus  
could see through me.  
After moments of  
Silence  
and observation  
She finally answers  
“Um, hi, I am Kai.”

**Kai.**  
Such a powerful name.  
It is a Hawaiian name,  
which translates to “the Sea”.  
Typical surfer name.  
Now I know  
her name.

#### An Awkward conversation

I feel awkward  
And she  
Looks embarrassed.  
Okay.  
I am *not*  
enjoying this conversation.

“Where are you from?”  
She asked.  
“Oh, I am from Japan.  
But now I have  
to move to here.”  
“Do you miss  
Your friends,  
Your home?”  
I suddenly feel  
Homesick.

“Yeah, I do miss them. My best  
friend  
was Kazuki.”

“Just to warn you, the people  
here are  
Not nice  
At all.”  
“Wait. Are you the one  
Whom they called  
Freakasaurus  
or Dino-Freak.”  
“Yes, I am the one they’re  
talking about.”

**Kai**  
The new boy called Chase  
He asked me  
about the insults  
others thrust at me.  
He seems  
Friendly and kind  
unlike the other kids.  
But I wonder  
will he become  
One of them?  
One of the other kids?

“I don’t mean to offend you,  
But why do the others  
Call you such a mean name? I  
mean  
You seem nice.”  
I sure am  
*Not offended*  
“The reason why I get called  
these  
Weird nicknames is that I am  
different  
from them. I am an oddball. I  
am obsessed with dinosaurs,  
and I dress in dinosaur colors.  
For your information,  
My favorite dinosaur is the  
Xiaosaurus  
Originated from China. They’re  
fascinating.  
But these people think that I am  
this  
Weirdo who has a dinosaur  
obsession.  
I’m half Chinese, and people  
sometimes call me  
Ching Chong or Slant-eyes too.  
Also, I don’t fit *their*  
Standards. The girls here,

they are obsessed with fashion.  
Not my type.”  
I snapped at him.

He stays silent.  
His chocolate brown eyes  
are staring at the ground.  
His brown hair, half of which is  
bleached into blond,  
rests on his forehead,  
like a mop  
parted in half and swept  
sideways.  
The deafening silence  
Creeps me out.  
At last,  
I break the silence.  
“I’m sorry for snapping at you.”

“It’s okay. I’m sorry to hear that.  
But I was thinking,  
Can we be friends?”  
He suggested.  
A wide grin  
Spreads across my face.  
I nodded.  
This is the first time  
I’ve ever smiled  
in school,  
or you may say  
on the school  
Bus.  
He smiles back at me.  
Adorable.

#### **Chase**

##### First Friend

Kai agreed  
that we can become friends.  
She is my first  
Friend here.  
“You can ask me about stuff  
If you need help.”  
She told me  
“Thank you.”

She is indeed different,  
Unique.  
I can sense  
a curious connection  
Between us.

We share the same opinions and ideas.  
We are meant to be friends.

### School

The bus arrives at school.  
This place is huge,  
Plus, it's right next to the beach.  
I can taste  
the tangy ocean breeze  
from here.

The campus  
is surrounded by trees and  
animals.  
I close my eyes  
and fuse  
with nature.  
It is a miraculous feeling.

The chattering of students  
brought me back  
To reality.  
The calm feeling  
was gone.  
I am washed head  
to toe  
With anxiety.

Inside  
I feel lost,  
like a puppy  
All alone  
On the streets.  
The interior of the  
School  
is even more confusing  
than navigating an  
Entire city.  
Who in the world  
designed this?  
I walk down the hallway  
with walls covered in posters.  
I cannot find my classroom.

“Hey, do you need help?”  
Startled,  
I turned around  
To find Kai's face in front of me.  
Her goofy grin  
hanging on her tanned face.

“You almost gave me a heart  
attack!  
Thank goddess you're here. This  
place  
is a maze. Can you show me  
where's  
Room 213?”  
“You also have advisory at  
Room 213?”  
“Yep.”  
“I guess we have advisory  
together.  
Well then, follow me.”  
Kai led me through  
Tons of hallways,  
Until we finally arrive at  
the classroom.

### **Kai**

#### Help

I offered to help Chase  
because I didn't want  
him to feel scared,  
To feel abandoned  
The way I did  
When I first came  
Here.

I still remember the first day  
I was here.  
I was lost  
in the maze of hallways.  
The old students here  
Deluded me.  
They misled me  
on purpose.  
They did not want me  
to find my classroom.

The kids here were so  
Hostile.  
I was so  
Gullible  
I felt forsaken,  
stranded on  
a barren island  
With nobody there  
For me.  
And I don't want  
Chase  
To feel the same way  
I did.

### Enemies

My enemies:  
Ivory,  
Jenny,  
Isabella,  
Peter,  
Andrew,  
Jason,  
Mia,  
.....  
And  
Basically, the whole  
Entire  
Grade.  
Unfortunately for me,  
they are in all of my classes.

I try to look  
Unafraid  
and brave.  
But deep inside,  
I sense  
apprehension and fear  
Crawling into me,  
and eventually  
It deluged me.

Feel my body trembling,  
as my heart  
Races.  
I try to shield myself  
from these  
Malicious taunts,  
like  
Arrows darting  
at me.

Look at them  
Cut through the air,  
Aiming their  
Keen head  
At me.  
But why me?  
The cuts hurt.  
Leaving permanent scars  
that will never heal.  
I don't want them  
to hurt me again.  
I'm afraid that  
it will.  
I don't want  
More scars.

The scars that haunt me  
Forever.

### Why

Am I the target?  
Why do people hate me?  
Why do they think it is fun to  
hurt me?  
Why are all the other kids so  
normal?  
Why do people think that I am a  
freak?  
Why do people think that liking  
dinosaurs is naive?  
Why am I so different?  
Why am I me?  
Why is it always  
Me?

### **Chase**

#### Kai and I

Have three classes together:  
Humanities,  
Science,  
and PE.  
Now I understand  
Kai's feelings  
About the insults.  
All of them  
Always  
Pick on Kai,  
For the following reasons (from  
my observations):  
1. Kai is very fond of dinosaurs  
which is not cool in their  
perspectives  
2. Kai is a nonconformist. She is  
different. She does things her  
own way. She has her own style.  
3. Kai is not fashionable in their  
perspective. That's why the girls  
here despise her.  
4. Kai is nerdy (a bit). She is  
smart, a straight A student. Not  
cool and popular in middle  
school.  
5. Kai is boyish (and her name):  
main reason why girls hate her.  
She does not fit their standards.

In my opinion,  
these are

Absurd reasons why  
people hate Kai.  
To me  
She seems fine.  
I guess  
Middle school is weird.

### The Taunts

Humanities,  
First block  
of the day.  
Kai's also  
in the class.  
  
Walking  
into the classroom,  
I felt nervous.  
What if the course is  
Too challenging?  
What if the teacher hates me?  
I thought  
I was the stranger,  
Until I saw  
Kai.

Kai glanced up  
at me.  
Helplessness  
Flooded her eyes.  
A group of three girls,  
What's their names again?  
Oh, Isabella  
Ivory, and Jenny,  
Were quietly discussing,  
Ahem, they're actually super  
loud,  
about Kai,  
in a mocking tone.

“Great, I'm stuck with  
The Freak for Humanities.”  
“ew, she's so disgusting.  
Hope nobody gets the dinosaur  
touch.”

*Girlish giggles.*

“Yeah right, I'm having lots  
Of fun in Humanities this year  
With our favorite friend.”

*Laughter.*

Then the boy named Jason  
comes in.  
“I've heard she's a nerd.”

Says Jason.

*Gasps.*

“a nerd? That's horrifying.”  
“Yea, I think last year she read  
Like thousands of books. About  
dinosaurs!”  
“Wait, she likes books.  
Books are sickening.”  
“Here freak,  
Wanna read some books?  
I bet they have real dinosaurs in  
it!”

*Laughter.*

Yeah, right. I bet  
they didn't know  
Kai could hear it.

I can see  
Kai  
shrinking lower  
and lower  
into her seat.  
Oh God,  
She is trembling.  
I feel  
sad for her.  
I sense  
Fear  
Manipulating her  
penetrating her.  
She lives under  
Constant fear.

I suddenly feel so  
Fortunate  
because I am  
Still  
Myself.  
Unlike Kai.  
Fear,  
a  
Powerful force,  
Twisting,  
manipulating her.  
Turning her  
into a  
Stranger.

The mocking  
abruptly ceased  
as the teacher

Walked in.  
“Good morning, everyone.  
I am your humanities teacher  
Mr. Newman.”  
His warm and soothing voice  
filled the room.  
He seems to be in his thirties.  
His raven black hair  
makes him  
seem younger,  
Though his dark eyes,  
Full of wisdom,  
like a wise old sage.  
I don’t know why,  
but he gives off  
Dumbledore vibes.

Anyways,  
I hope  
that he is a great  
Teacher.

### **Kai**

#### Humanities class

Mr. Newman  
stood in front  
of the class.  
On the whiteboard  
He wrote,  
in big letters:  
Who am I?  
“Throughout the course  
of this school year,  
we will discover  
more  
about ourselves.  
At the end of  
this year,  
you will be able to answer this  
question and  
reflect on your growth.”  
explained Mr. Newman.

Please no!  
I do not want  
to do  
this.  
This is dumb.  
I know every single  
part about  
myself.  
And I hate

them all.

He then continued,  
“Today, we will first get  
to familiarize each other.  
Then, we will answer the  
question  
Who am I? Because I want you  
all  
to compare  
answers at the end  
of this semester.”  
Okay, this is not  
going well.

Getting to know each  
other means that I  
will have to introduce  
myself  
in front of the entire class  
which equals to  
begging for  
mockery.

“Okay then. Let’s start  
with introductions and class  
rules. Tell us your name,  
age, and two hobbies. We’ll go  
in alphabetical order of  
last names”  
Mr. Newman announced.  
As expected,  
I am always  
first.

“First up, Kai Adler.  
Oh, interesting name. I like it.”  
Calm down  
I said to myself,  
It’s fine.  
But it’s not.  
“Hi, I am Kai  
Adler, and I am 12 years old.  
I am a golf enthusiast  
and I am passionate about  
dinosaurs,  
especially Xiaosaurus: a type of  
dinosaur that was first  
discovered  
in Sichuan, China.”  
People sniggered  
as I introduced myself,

Muttering  
“Freakasaurus”  
and “Ching Chong”  
under their breath.  
“Class, please show respect to  
Kai.”  
Mr. Newman commanded.  
That  
was enough to stop  
the sniggering.

After me,  
it’s other people’s turn  
to introduce themselves.  
Ivory kept bragging  
about  
being a fashion blogger.  
Jenny kept yapping  
about  
how good she is  
at dancing.  
Why are  
they so  
girlish!

A century later,  
it’s Chase’s turn,  
after all we’re sort of  
friends.  
“I am Chase Morikawa and  
I’m a 12-year-old. I like to  
surf and read. I like the  
feeling of gliding on the  
crashing waves. I am part  
of the ocean. You might think  
that it is absurd, but I have a  
spiritual connection  
with the ocean.”  
Interesting.  
Never knew he was  
a surfer.  
But it is not crazy that he has a  
connection with the ocean, I  
also  
have a connection with  
the golf course.

After everyone introduced  
themselves,  
Mr. Newman started  
yapping  
about class rules.

I waited forever.  
Finally, we're done with  
introductions and rules.  
"Now, let's answer the question  
Who am I? And I want you  
pair up and share your thoughts  
on this. At the end  
of the year, I want you  
to compare your answers.  
You will answer  
This question  
Again  
At the end  
Of the year. You'll have  
the rest of class to do  
this."

This question  
is easy.  
Who doesn't know  
Themselves?

### **Chase**

#### Who am I?

This is the  
Hardest  
question  
I've ever seen  
in school.  
Who am I?  
I don't know.  
Maybe I'm the  
Boy who surfs  
and reads.  
Maybe I'm the  
curious boy who sometimes  
can be  
Stubborn.  
But I do know  
I am Chase.

I decided to pair up  
with Kai  
because I don't know  
anyone here. Plus,  
Nobody wants to pair up  
with Kai.  
So...Um  
I guess this is the  
only way.

Kai insisted that

I should  
start first.  
"So um, for me personally  
It is a tough question.  
I don't really know  
Who I truly am.  
I mean  
I do know that I am  
a surfer,  
a reader,  
Ordinary,  
Asian,  
And the list goes on and on.  
The problem is  
Life is complicated.  
I think that I will  
Never be able to find out  
Who I am."  
I told her  
The truth.  
"Well, I don't believe that  
it is that difficult.  
My actions, words,  
interests, looks, personality, race,  
culture, and what other people  
see you as  
Determines who I am.  
Well, I see myself as the  
Nerdy,  
Dinosaur freak that gets  
Bullied by everyone,  
That everyone hates.  
I am just a human being  
in a crappy condition  
that is a waste of resources."  
replied Kai.  
"Is that really what you  
think about yourself?"  
"Obviously yea. Can't you  
see how other  
People treat me. It's proof that  
I am  
Worthless.  
I guess I deserve to be treated  
Badly."

The sharpness of  
Her words  
Stung me.  
She's being too harsh  
on herself.  
Why is she allowing others to

Define her?  
Why is she allowing bad people  
To tell her who she  
Is?

"You don't deserve to be  
treated badly. You cannot  
let others decide who  
*You* are."  
"I'll think about it."  
She was silent,  
Her eyes staring at the ground,  
Her brown furrowed.  
The peal of the bell  
Broke  
The stillness.

### **Kai**

#### Break Time

My head aches  
from all the thinking.  
What did Chase mean?  
I don't deserve to be treated  
like that?  
Isn't it obvious that everyone  
Despise me?  
Everyone bullying me indicates  
I am good-for-nothing.  
Why is he trying to make me  
feel better?  
Why did he want to be friends  
with an oddball?

I see the pendants, hanging on  
my neck,  
Shining so bright.  
The dinosaurs,  
The flames, we persevered  
through  
Tough times together. Me and  
my dinosaur.  
It gives me hope.  
Maybe  
Chase is right.

#### Choir

I have Choir for  
Second block.  
I walk into the  
Classroom.  
I see the electrical piano  
In the front of the classroom,

2 rows of chairs neatly arranged  
to form a curved line,  
and at the back of the classroom  
there's a soft couch with fluffy  
Big stuffed animals, most of  
them  
are dogs.  
Everything is familiar.  
Everything is silent.  
Everything is alright.

I look up to the  
Left,  
Where a whiteboard  
Hangs.  
“Grab a form and fill it in”  
Written in neat handwriting  
on the board.  
I filled in the form,  
it was the same form as last year.  
I wonder  
What are we going to sing  
This year?

Mr. Miller walked into  
The classroom  
with his usual wide smile  
attached to his face.  
More and more students walked  
into  
the classroom.  
The thing I love  
about choir is that  
Everyone leaves me alone  
because they're not one of my  
worst enemies.

I can enjoy the class  
Without anyone teasing me.  
Today in class  
we did the routine warmup  
and started with the songs.  
This is the best block  
of the day.  
I wish I could be here  
Forever.

Well, I can't  
because the bell brought me  
Back to earth  
And I must head to art

or else I'm late.

#### On time

Fortunately,  
I'm on time.  
Ms. O'Connor is very  
Strict  
about being on time.  
The dim lights  
casts a soft glow  
on every object in the room.  
Such serene.  
But serenity  
Never exists in my mind.  
Never.

#### Hungry

My tummy's growling.  
I want lunch.  
But I still have one more class  
before I can devour my lunch.  
And that class  
is math.  
I walked into the classroom,  
snatched my calculator,  
and grabbed a warmup.  
Easy peasy lemon squeezy.  
I'm done in no time.

The annoying part about math,  
I have to wait  
And wait  
And wait  
For decades  
Because the others are way  
Too slow  
and then the teacher  
Explains this silly little question!

I hear a murmur behind my  
back  
“Dino-Freak is so nerdy,  
She's done already!”  
“And look at her handwriting,  
it's so ugly.”  
“How can she do math if  
She can't even write properly.”  
“She's dumb enough to like  
dinosaurs.”  
I want to leave  
The room  
Now.

Why can't Ivory, Isabella, Jenny  
And that bunch of girly girls  
Leave me alone?  
Not even for a second!  
I can feel my  
Self-esteem decreasing  
As every word  
Punches me hard  
in the tummy.  
I'm not hungry anymore.  
I full,  
stuffed by  
Insults.

#### The Popular Girls

Ivory, Isabella, and Jenny.  
I'm sick of them  
But mostly  
I'm scared of them.  
They judge people  
by clothes and appearances.  
They always wear  
Weird clothes  
which they claim are  
“fashionable”.  
On top of this,  
they wear makeup  
Every  
Single  
Day!  
I hate girly girls, especially  
Them

#### **Chase**

##### The cafeteria

Loud and crowded.  
I grab my lunch  
and try to find a seat.  
I see Kai  
Alone.  
I sat down across from her.

Her brows are  
Furrowed.  
She looks droopy  
like a wilting flower.  
She looks up,  
Her cloudy eyes  
Full of misery.  
“What's wrong?”  
I asked.

“Ivory and that bunch of girls  
they emptied my locker in front  
of me  
and they threw all the things  
onto  
My face.”  
“You have to fight back.”  
I was angry.  
“But I’m weak.”  
Kai muttered.

We sat and ate in silence  
For the rest of lunch time.

### Last block of the day

is PE.  
We’re playing  
Capture the flag.  
Kai’s good.  
She is like a flash  
of lightning,  
A gush of wind,  
So fast that nobody could catch  
her.  
Not even the boys.  
She’s 100 times better than the  
boys.  
But for some absurd reason,  
that makes her vulnerable  
To the bullies.  
The girls in our PE class  
Taunt Kai because she  
is athletic.

“She’s like a boy.”  
A short, skinny girl  
called Mia giggled.  
“Girls should not be that good.  
That’s what  
Boys do.”  
stated Queena.  
“At this point, I don’t think Kai  
is even  
A girl.”  
and they burst out laughing.  
The anger in me boiled  
like lava in a volcano  
About to erupt.  
“What’s wrong with being good  
at sports?”

You stereotypical girls are just  
jealous.”  
I told them.

“Aren’t you the new kid here?  
What are you  
doing now? Trying to stand up  
for your new friend?  
I warn you, better not be friends  
with her.”  
Queenena replied in a mocking  
manner.  
I don’t know what  
Grudge  
they held against Kai.  
They pick on Kai  
For everything she does,  
For being herself.  
They’re just  
Ignorant.

### Finally

The first day of school  
ends  
and I hop onto the bus  
Back home.  
Kai sat next to me.  
I suddenly lost my temper.  
“Kai, this is the first day of  
school and you’ve  
been bullied for a whole entire  
day.  
You can’t let this happen for the  
rest of the year.  
You have to fight back. They  
Want you to feel fear.  
They are just people who are  
insecure about their lives  
Who wants to ruin other  
people’s lives too.  
And they succeeded easily.  
The point is  
You cannot just watch them  
destroy your life  
In silence. You’re  
going to let them think that it is  
fine.  
But it’s not.  
Right now,  
You’re living under fear.  
I can feel that fear is controlling  
you.

You have to take back control of  
Yourself. You cannot  
live like this anymore.”  
I whisper—shouted at  
Her.

### **Kai**

#### Deep down

I know clearly  
that Chase is absolutely right.  
But instead  
I say  
“I thought you were my friend.”

Chase looked straight  
into my eyes.  
I could see the hurt  
in his eyes.  
Oh no,  
I’m such a terrible friend.  
I’ve hurt him  
like the bullies did to me.  
“I’m sorry. It’s just that  
I don’t think that I can do it.”  
I feel guilty.

His gaze softened  
and he muttered  
“I understand.”  
The bus arrived  
At Chase’s house,  
he went off the bus,  
Leaving me all alone,  
Sitting all by myself.

Minutes later,  
I walk off the bus,  
Leaving a trail  
of  
Taunts, insults, jeers, and  
mockery.

### Home sweet home

An escape  
from jail.  
“Mom, I’m home.”  
I yelled as I open  
the front door.  
“Kai, we’re having Mac and  
cheese  
For dinner, your favorite.”

I bolted up the stairs  
and swung open the door of my  
room,  
slamming it close as I walk in.  
Taking off my backpack,  
I have no time to waste.  
I darted out of my room again,  
skipping 5 stairs at a time,  
Basically half jumping  
and half sprinting down the  
stairs.  
“Mom, I’m going to the golf  
course to hit some balls.  
I’m coming home before  
dinner!”  
I yelled.

Luckily for me,  
the golf course is right next to  
My house.  
Today,  
I’m going to the driving range.

First up,  
Warmup.  
After I’m done warming up,  
I took out my 7 iron,  
took a few practice swings,  
and start hitting golf balls.  
It feels right,  
It feels safe,  
It feels like  
Myself.  
My true inner  
Self.

I diffuse with nature.  
Listen to the waves  
crashing on the shore.  
Listen to the wind  
gently blowing through the  
curtain of leaves.  
See the green, never-ending  
piece of land,  
expanding larger and larger.  
Specks of pearl white dots  
decorating this green canvas.  
I focus on my swing  
My body becoming one  
with the club.

Hear the crispy and clean  
thwack  
at impact,  
Healing the wounds  
from school.  
I feel free  
and powerful,  
Full of control.  
Feel myself  
as I gain power and strength.  
I feel like a  
Xiaosaurus  
Roaring with vigor,  
Full of life.  
I feel like a powerful dinosaur  
Whipping its  
Tail at its predators  
with such force and power,  
Scaring them all away.  
I wish  
I could be the dinosaur at  
school.

#### Dinner

I take a humongous bite  
of mac and cheese.  
Feel the delicious cheese  
melt in my mouth,  
Filling me with warmth.  
I devour the food  
in seconds.

I’m as hungry as a Xiaosaurus  
who hasn’t eaten in a month.  
“How’s school today?”  
My mom inquired  
enthusiastically.  
“Fine.”

I replied with a mouthful of  
food.  
I’m too much of a coward to tell  
My mom about being  
bullied at school.  
so, I’m pretending that  
everything is fine.

After dinner,  
I went back to my room  
and collapsed into the chair,  
like a pile of knocked down  
Lego.  
I unzipped my backpack,  
And hastily completed my

Homework.  
It’s not hard anyways.

#### Night

Exhausted,  
I flop onto my bed.  
I don’t like soft fluffy beds,  
I like the hard ones.  
I stare at the ceiling,  
painted in navy blue  
and dotted with stars.

I ponder about  
Chase’s words.  
He is right.  
But I’m just too afraid.  
Though I know  
One day  
I will take back control of  
Myself.  
I will be found  
Again.

#### **Chase**

##### I miss the ocean

Yes, I know that  
it sounds hilarious because I’m  
Right next to the ocean.  
But I miss the ocean,  
I miss the waves in  
Japan.  
I haven’t even strolled  
On the beach yet,  
Not to mention haven’t feeling  
the cool  
and soothing sea water.

Maybe I’ll surf if I have  
free time.  
Maybe on the weekends.  
I’ve heard that they have  
Good waves for surfing here.  
But before all of that excitement  
happens  
I still need to deal with school  
stuff.  
Making friends.  
Maintaining a good GPA.  
and those complicated stuff.

##### Worn out

It’s an intensive day,

many things have  
Happened.  
I lie down on my bed,  
staring out of the window.

It is pitch dark  
Outside.  
The midnight blue sky  
dotted with specks of silver.  
The moon  
Shining on the ocean.  
Hear the waves  
crash onto the shore.  
Taste the salty breeze.  
Everything is tranquil.  
The calm before the storm.

The next day  
The chirping of the birds and  
the ring of my alarm  
Woke me up.  
Feel the sun  
shine through  
My window.  
Today is the  
Second day of school.

Similarly to yesterday,  
I went onto the school bus  
and sat next to Kai  
at the back of the bus.  
Compared to yesterday,  
I am more familiar with the  
school  
now,  
But I still am a stranger.

All the classes went on smoothly  
and I seem to get to know  
more people.  
Still, Kai  
is being "attacked" by everyone.  
And she is not  
Fighting back  
As usual.

Misery  
Lunch is the worst time  
of the day.  
Sitting next to a miserable Kai  
is not the ideal way to spend  
lunch time.

"So, how did your day go?"  
I asked.  
"Horrible. During math class,  
Ivory snatched my worksheet,  
crumbled  
it, tore it, and threw it away  
into the trash bin. Then,  
My teacher was disappointed in  
me."  
"They're so obnoxious."  
I truly mean it.

Kai came to this school to  
receive education,  
Not to be tortured by ignorant  
Bigots.  
This feeling of misery is  
Contagious.  
It spreads to me.  
I suddenly feel low.  
So, we sat in stillness,  
Feeling wretched together.  
I guess that's what friends are  
for.

**Kai**  
Time  
Days and days passed.  
Same routine every day.  
Wake up, go to school,  
Be tormented for eight hours,  
come back home, play golf,  
dinner, homework, shower,  
bedtime.  
I am worn out  
as each day passes in front of my  
eyes,  
As time passes.

I feel empty,  
I feel lost,  
I feel stolen.  
Stolen by time,  
Stolen by fear,  
Stolen by the jerks in school.  
None of me is myself anymore.  
I am completely lost.  
"I" don't exist anymore,  
at least in school.

I don't want to go to school.

I am scared.  
I am timid.  
I am futile.  
I am everything negative you  
can think of.  
I am not me.

Project  
In humanities class,  
Mr. Newman assigned us a  
project.  
We are required to present our  
most prized possession  
in front of the entire class.  
We have two days to do it.  
I'm doomed and dead.

Yes, Mr. Newman is a great  
teacher, but  
this project is disastrous  
For me.  
My lucky pendants are my most  
Valued possessions.  
My classmates are going to make  
fun of it again  
For sure.

I always wear two pendants.  
One is a round pendant with the  
element of  
Fire carved onto it, symbolizing  
Transformation, power, and  
passion.  
The other one is a dinosaur  
charm,  
depicting a Xiaosaurus.  
They both give me hope and  
strength.  
I wish that I can become them.  
I wish that I could be powerful.

On the day  
of the presentation.  
I was the tenth person to  
present.  
The first person is Ivory.  
And her most valued  
possession is her  
Lip balm!  
That's so...  
I cannot even describe it.

Mr. Newman's face is almost  
twisted.  
Never mind about her,  
She's just a spoiled kid.  
After Ivory there's  
Jenny, Isabella,  
Peter, Andrew, Queena,  
Chase, and a bunch of others.

Chase's presentation is  
interesting.  
He said that freedom is his  
most prized possession.  
True.

Finally, it is  
My turn to present.  
I feel the butterflies flutter in my  
stomach,  
my heart seems to be jumping  
out of my rib cage.  
I feebly walk up to the front of  
the classroom  
and start presenting.  
"My most valued possessions are  
the two pendants I'm  
wearing on my neck. The first  
pendant  
has the symbol of the element  
fire, which is a triangle, carved  
onto a  
golden round piece of metal. My  
grandmother gave me this.  
Fire symbolizes transformation,  
power, and passion.  
The second one shows a  
Xiaosaurus.  
Xiaosaurus is a Chinese dinosaur  
found in Sichuan.  
It is small, lizard-like herbivore  
that lived during  
The middle Jurassic Period.  
Xiaosaurus walks on  
Two legs and is a fast, agile  
runner. Spiritually,  
Xiaosaurus represents power,  
wisdom, longevity, protection,  
And resilience. I wear these  
pendants every single day  
and we endured through a lot of  
things  
Together..."

As I am making the presentation,  
there is  
some noise  
down below in the audience.  
I see people sniggering and  
smirking.  
Why do they think that it is  
funny?

### **Chase**

#### Break time

Kai was cornered by the bullies,  
The girls loomed above her,  
Throwing books at her,  
Screaming insults at her.  
Kai's eyes frantically begged me  
for help.  
"Are you girls done? You have  
an entire life  
to be an idiot. Why not take  
today off? You think all those  
insults are funny.  
If ignorance is really a bliss,  
You girls must be the happiest  
people  
in the world."  
I stated calmly,  
as if nothing had happened.

For the first time  
In years  
Ivory and that pack of girls,  
Stunned and shock,  
left Kai alone.

"Thank you."  
Kai muttered, embarrassed.  
"I cannot save or help you  
anymore.  
You ought to learn how to save  
Yourself. Nobody is going to  
have your back  
Forever. It is not their job to  
look after you."  
I snapped sternly.

I feel that Kai is becoming  
More distant  
Day by day.

#### New Friends

In many of my classes,  
there's this boy,  
Jason.  
He sits next to me during math.  
He's talkative and friendly.  
and soon we became best  
friends.

These days,  
I don't sit next to Kai anymore  
during lunch.  
I don't talk to her that often  
either.  
We're not really friends  
anymore.  
I afraid that people will start  
teasing me  
if I am friends with Kai.

I sat down with Jason  
And his friends at lunch.  
Jason's group includes  
Peter and Andrew.  
"Guys, this is Chase."  
Jason introduced me to the  
group.  
"Surfer boy?"  
Peter asked.  
"Yea."  
I guess he still remember the  
introduction  
I did in humanities class.

"You know, all of us surf, so  
maybe we could surf together  
this Saturday."  
Suggested Andrew.  
And we all agreed.  
It sounds nice.  
I finally have a group of friends  
that we  
could have fun  
Together.

#### Surfing

We meet at  
Huntington Beach.  
The dark blue Pacific Ocean,  
Dotted with tiny colorful dots  
which are surfers.  
The water forms a perfect  
curved shape

And crashes down  
Into whiteness.

I see Andrew and Peter  
standing in the pearl white sand  
waving at me.

I carry my board and walk to  
them.

“Nice board.”

Peter complimented.

“Thanks.”

I replied.

After a few minutes

Jason came.

We waddled into the ocean.

The waves are big today  
Making it more difficult for us to  
paddle to the back  
where we line up.

I catch a big wave,

I feel myself glide on the waves  
as the water

Beneath me tumbles.

I am flowing on water.

The others are all super good at  
surfing.

I haven't surfed for weeks  
already

I miss the ocean

And now I'm back.

I'm soaring on the waves.

### **Kai**

#### Lonely again

Chase abandoned me

and instead, became friends  
with the people I hate.

I can't believe that he became  
friends with Jason,

Andrew, and Peter!

The feeling of being unwanted  
and forsaken

Floods me.

I shouldn't have been so gullible.  
Nobody wants to be friends with  
me.

Chase was just pretending.

I shouldn't have trusted him.

During break time,

I walked past Chase and his new  
friends.

I overheard them discussing  
about me.

“She's a loser.”

Peter commented.

Then I heard

“I wish she was dead. Nobody  
would care anyways.”

OMG,

It was Chase who said that

Not Peter, not Andrew,

But Chase.

Shocked and betrayed,

I quickly walk past them,

Tears sliding down my cheeks.

I don't care if Chase saw that or  
not.

I don't care about anything

Chase does.

I simply pretend that he is  
invisible.

#### Back at home

I am tired,

Both physically and mentally

Tired.

The only thing

I want to do is to be

Safe and snug,

all curled up in my bed.

With no one to hurt me.

Why did Chase do that?

Why?

Well,

It doesn't really matter now.

I soon drifted off to sleep.

#### The dream

The Jurassic Forest,

Humid.

Tall trees sprout from the

ground,

Its roots, deep and firm in the

soft soil.

The brisk air smelled fresh,  
without any traces of pollution.

The thick, lush leaves create a

Canopy,

Half covering the radiant sun.

In the distance,

faint roars are audible.

The soil, just wet enough

for dinosaurs to leave paw prints.

I follow a trail of prints,

it leads me into the unknown,

it leads me to a place I've never

been before.

It is a hidden place.

The leaves,

In every shape and color, you

could've imagined,

Creates a dome-like structure,

with vines and twigs hanging

from the ceiling.

It is breathtaking.

Then,

a cry of agony interrupted

my thoughts.

I could hear the claws clicking

on the ground.

A Xiaosaurus frantically scurried

into this heaven.

It lies down on the ground,

wounded badly

and will soon die.

See the red blood

Ooze out from the wound.

The Xiaosaurus lay in a puddle

of

Blood.

I watched its eyelids flutter then  
close.

It's asleep,

and it will never wake up,

Never to see the morning sun

rise

Again.

#### Change

I woke up,

Terrified by the dream.

Why was the Xiaosaurus

wounded?

Who wounded it?

But that doesn't matter anymore.

It's already dead.

A frightening thought washed over me,  
as Chase's words appeared in my brain  
"You ought to learn how to save yourself."  
Will I "die" if I don't fight back like that Xiaosaurus?  
Will I forever be defeated if I stay in  
My comfort zone and act like a coward?

There must be some significance in this dream.  
At this instant, I realized if I don't stand up for myself, Nobody else is going to.  
And I will suffer Alone like that Xiaosaurus.  
Just the thought of it horrifies me.  
No,  
I'm sick of being defeated, And tired of suffering.  
I finally realized.  
I have to change.  
I must come out of my Comfort zone.  
If I don't  
I'm going to end up like that Xiaosaurus.  
Dead.

#### A plan

To defeat the bullies.

1. observe the bullies: their weaknesses and their goal of bullying me.
2. practice mindfulness to make myself resilient and resistant
3. start by ignoring the bullies
4. fight them verbally (throw "insults" at them)
5. don't ever be bothered by their taunts
6. victory.

#### **Chase**

#### Pity

I feel pity for Kai.

She's kind and friendly.  
And I couldn't help noticing the tears, streaming down her face after I insulted her.  
I'm sorry.  
I don't actually like Peter or Andrew,  
Unless it comes to surfing, but I don't want to get insulted because I'm friends with Kai.

I'm not afraid of the bullies,  
It's just that I'm sick of defending Kai.  
These days  
I noticed something about Kai that's different.  
During recess,  
I was playing soccer  
With the boys, when I saw a bunch  
of girls.  
They formed a semicircle around Kai,  
Throwing random things at her and mocking her.

Unlike most days,  
She did not beg me for help.  
Instead, she stood  
In silence  
and let the objects hit her,  
Letting the girls tease her.  
She stands,  
Calm,  
After the bullies are done,  
She walks away.  
No tears,  
No sad face.  
She walks away  
With a smirk on her face.

#### News

It is Saturday,  
and I agreed to surf with Jason today.  
I woke up to the morning sun,  
Excited.  
I can go to the ocean again.  
But when I walked out of my room,  
I feel that something's not right.

The usual noisiness of my mom cooking  
Is gone.  
No sizzling of food being cooked,  
No aroma of coffee,  
Nothing.  
I tiptoe down the stairs,  
afraid to make a noise.  
I see my mom  
Sitting on the sofa.

Her darkened face.  
Not saying a word.  
Stunned.  
Then she dropped the bombshell,  
"Kazuki's no longer with us anymore."

Shocked,  
I ask  
"How?"  
"Surfing. Hit his head on the reef. Unconscious. Drowned."  
Tears overflowed my eyes.  
Kazuki was my best friends from Japan.

No. This is not happening.  
How could he die?  
He's a great surfer, he knows better than this.  
Why him?  
I walk back to my room  
And bury my head in my pillow.

No.

How could Kazuki just leave  
Like this?  
Why?  
It's all my fault.  
If I did not leave Japan,  
I will be there  
To save him.  
But  
Why him?  
Him?  
I stayed like this  
For an entire weekend.

**Kai**Half failed

I somewhat half failed my plan  
Already.

I still get hurt  
when the bullies mock me.

I still feel weak and broken.

Sometimes,

I want to cry so much.

Sometimes,

I wish someone was there to  
save me.

I feel vulnerable.

But I know that

This plan takes time.

It is going to take the whole  
semester.

Though one third of the  
semester have passed

Already.

I have to transform.

I have to change.

I must persist

and stick to the plan no matter  
what.

Because I don't want to be  
bullied

For my whole entire life.

Useful

Facts I gathered about the  
bullies,  
especially Ivory.

Weaknesses:

Cares about looks a lot,

indicating that

she hates people telling her she's  
Ugly.

Low self-esteem (like me).

Seeks attention.

Wants to be popular.

All these weaknesses reassure me,

I am not the only coward here.

Now I'm done with steps one  
and two

and maybe half of three,

I'm still going to ignore them

and occasionally

Fight back.

It'll be fun,

Watching the bullies suffer.

Carrying out my plan

I wake up,

Today is a big day.

I cling to my lucky pendant  
for good luck.

I'm going to watch these bullies  
suffer.

After days and weeks of

observing these bullies

and giving them the silent

treatment,

which they think that I've just

being a

Coward,

and practicing mindfulness,

I am stronger,

More resilient,

and ready to take

Revenge.

I hop onto the school bus

and ignore all the taunts

Pouring at me.

But I still sit alone,

I don't want any company

anyways.

As we arrived at school,

I took a deep breath

and prepare myself

For what's coming next.

As I walk into my humanities

class,

I stay silent,

Never look at any of the girls.

I sit down at my chair

acting like nothing had

happened.

Everything was going

accordingly to my plan,

I'm giving them the silent

treatment,

Until break time.

The bad things always happen

to me at break.

The girls surrounded me again,

Taunting me.

"Are you girls done now? I need  
to go to class."

I stated calmly.

The girls sniggered.

"Or else what?"

You run away and cry?

You call mommy for help?"

They teased me.

Embarrassed,

I walked away.

That was awful.

After that,

I don't even want to stick to my

plan.

I gave up.

The rest of my

day was

Ruined.

But I guess I'm not the only one

Who had a miserable day.

Chase has been acting weird  
these days,

He no longer sits with Jason.

He sits

Alone.

His eyes are red and puffy,

Looks like he's been crying for

days

and he hasn't got enough sleep.

Something is very very off.

But nah,

I'm not going to comfort him.

I am not going to comfort a

traitor

**Chase**I hate everyone

Jason and their friends

Abandoned me

because

I did not go surfing with them,

like I've promised on Saturday.

They're not my real friends

anyways.

They abandoned me

like the way I deserted Kai.

I am now finally heartbroken.

I can't stand this anymore.  
I would find myself weeping  
In the middle of class.  
Why did the ocean take Kazuki?  
Why him?

He was such a caring friend.  
I would remember his nut-  
brown eyes  
glistening in the sun.  
I would remember his silly hair.  
I would remember how the  
ocean was his home,  
How he and the ocean were  
bonded and connected.  
Kazuki couldn't live without the  
ocean  
They were one.  
And now  
The ocean killed him.

#### The cruelty of the ocean

The ocean,  
a murderer,  
Bloodthirsty.  
The ocean no longer seems  
Calm and safe.  
The waves no longer look  
Familiar.  
The waves,  
Thrusting their tridents at me,  
even more brutal than the  
tributes  
in the Hunger Games.  
I couldn't bear the ocean  
anymore.

Once I get home,  
I buried my face in my pillow  
and screamed  
as loud as I could.  
I hate the ocean.  
I hate it.  
I hate it.  
I hate it. I swear  
I will never ever surf  
Again.  
I will never touch seawater  
anymore.  
Never.

The ocean once felt like home,

but now  
The ocean is cursed.  
Surfing no longer feels like  
gliding on water,  
Surfing is the act of walking on  
thin ice.  
Surfing is the act of sacrificing  
oneself to the ocean.  
Surfing is the act of killing  
oneself.  
What if I surf and  
end up dead like Kazuki?

I swear I will not  
make any contact with seawater  
ever again,  
Not even a drop.

#### These days

are tough for me.  
I couldn't resist the urge to burst  
into tears during class.  
I would shed tears silently  
All day.

I don't care if I look like  
a pufferfish.  
The only place I could find  
refuge  
is in books.  
As soon as I got home,  
I would have my nose in a book.  
The only people I can relate to  
are  
the characters in the books.  
They're like me,  
They've been through tough  
times,  
Sometimes ,  
Their friends die too.  
I understand them,  
and they understand me.  
They're my only escape  
From reality.

#### **Kai**

#### Another try

My first attempt to roast the  
bullies  
Successfully failed,  
Instead,  
they embarrassed me.

But I still have chances.  
I will not end up like that  
Xiaosaurus.  
I'm not the old me anymore,  
But I am not the new me yet.  
At least I have  
To try.

Deep breaths, Kai,  
I told myself,  
pretend that the bullies are just  
Ignorant idiotic bigots.  
No wait,  
they really are ignorant idiotic  
bigots.  
Just the thought of that makes  
me  
Laugh.  
A true laugh.

This time,  
I'm not going to being nice to  
them anymore,  
I am going to be harsh on them.  
This time,  
I'll be the one  
Attacking them.

When they surround me again  
during recess,  
I stay silent.  
And then I exploded  
"There are some *really dumb*  
people in this world.  
Thanks for helping me  
understand that, *Ivory*. Oh, and  
just so *you* know, you and  
Monday are extremely similar –  
–

*Nobody likes you.*"  
Look at their faces,  
They're so stunned.  
I want to laugh.  
"Your gene pool needs more  
chlorine."  
Ivory replied sternly.

I walked away, grinning.  
That's funny  
Because you know what,  
Ivory's gene pool doesn't have  
any chlorine

At all.  
After sort of insulting Ivory,  
I feel much better.  
I'm proud that I finally  
confronted my fears.  
Actually,  
Ivory looks hilarious when she's  
shocked and furious.

Now I know how to stand up  
For myself.  
Weeks and weeks passed  
Ivory and her group of girls  
gradually stopped picking on me,  
Though I usually have to  
"insult"  
them before they stop.

I now have a collection of things  
to say  
To Ivory:  
"Remember when I asked for  
Your opinion? Me neither."  
and she would be dazed.  
"If you're waiting for me to start  
care,  
I hope you brought something  
for eating because  
it's gonna be a long time."  
and she would silently walk  
away.  
"I know that everyone is  
allowed to act stupid  
once in a while, but you're  
Abusing that privilege."  
and she would look disgusted.  
"Whenever I see your face, I'm  
reminded that  
God has a great sense of humor."  
and she would roll her eyes at  
me  
Angrily.  
"You bring me so much  
Joy and happiness – every  
Single time you leave the  
room."  
and she would leave me alone.

Well Ivory,  
Good luck on  
Refuting *that*.

## Chase

### Kai

seems to be getting stronger  
Each day.  
I can see that she knows how to  
Fight back.  
It's already been a semester,  
and I seem to be getting worse.

Now,  
I am the coward  
and now  
I am the one who needs help.  
Now,  
Jason and I are not friends  
anymore, and now I  
Need someone for support.  
I really want Kai to be  
My friend again.  
Maybe she will.

### Please

Today is the first day of the  
second semester.  
and at lunch,  
I have to talk to Kai.

I sat down next to her,  
"What are you doing here.  
Leave me alone and go sit with  
Jason."  
A hint of anger was in her voice.  
"I'm here to apologize."  
I mumbled.  
Kai's looked at me for a second,  
rolled her eyes at me,  
and then continued eating.

I started speaking,  
"I'm sorry that I left you alone  
By yourself when you needed  
support the most.  
And I'm sorry if I offended you.  
I ..."  
Kai cut me off.  
"I don't need to hear your  
apology. Just tell  
Me why you abandoned me."  
She snapped.  
Jesus,  
Why is Kai like this now?  
"Okay okay, just calm down."

Oh god, this is embarrassing.

"Um, so I was afraid that I'll also  
get  
bullied if I was your friend, so I  
went  
and found new friends that  
turned out are jerks."  
I explained.  
Kai laughed  
for the first time ever.  
"Well now, who's the coward?"  
she teased.  
For the first time since Kazuki  
passed away,  
I smiled.

"Friends?"  
I asked feebly,  
Scared of her rejection.  
But to my surprise  
she confirmed,  
without any doubt.  
"Friends."

### Kazuki

Even though Kai and I  
are friends again.  
I miss Kazuki.  
I miss him so much.  
I miss everything about him.

At times,  
The feeling overwhelms me  
and I snap.  
Most days,  
I'm silenced by  
Emotions.  
I stay speechless  
during class,  
during recess,  
during break,  
on the bus,  
and at home.

I will mentally collapse  
the moment I step into my  
house,  
and whimper for an entire  
afternoon.  
Every night,  
I lay on my bed

staring at the ceiling,  
listening to the waves,  
reminding me of how much I  
Hate the ocean.

I would lay there  
Motionless  
for hours and hours  
Until I fall asleep.

### Nightmares

Every single night.  
I would be surfing in my  
dreams,  
On the blue waves.  
and I would fall from my board.  
My head hits the reef below.  
I'm knocked into  
unconsciousness.  
I feel myself sinking lower and  
lower.  
Hopeless. Helpless.  
I'm drowning.  
I can't breathe.  
I am suffocating.  
Everything turns black.  
Panting and sweating,  
I wake up.  
Imagining how the ocean  
took Kazuki's life.  
Curse the ocean.

### **Kai**

#### Weird

These days,  
Chase is acting super weird.  
His true self seems to be  
Stolen.  
He isn't talking to me anymore.

The silence always  
send shivers down my spine.  
This isn't like him.  
Something's very off.

During lunch time,  
he remains mute,  
staring at his food.  
"Are you okay?"  
I asked,  
Worried.  
Is he sick or something?

"Yeah, I'm fine."

But he definitely isn't.  
For the first time ever,  
I see fresh drops of tears  
rolling down his cheek.  
He sniffed,  
then using a shaky voice,  
he replied,  
"I am not okay. I have to tell  
you something,  
but you must keep it a secret."  
He waits for my answer,  
I nod.

He continued,  
"So, my friend from Japan. His  
name is Kazuki.  
2 months ago, he, um, you  
know, drowned while surfing."  
Okay,  
That was unexpected.  
"I'm sorry,  
I didn't mean to make you sad."  
I apologized.  
Chase sighed,  
"It's fine. It's not your fault. I'm  
scared.  
I'm not going to the ocean or  
beach anymore."

Now  
It's my time to be a supportive  
friend.  
It's my turn to look out for  
Chase.  
Everything changes so fast,  
4 months ago  
I was the silent one, the one  
who needs help.  
But now,  
Chase is me.

Now Chase is traumatized,  
He refuses to surf again.  
He lost hope.  
He lost the key to the door  
leading to the sun.  
He lost his anchor.  
He must find it back, and I'm  
Going to help him  
Now.

### Please

"Chase, you are afraid of the  
ocean, right?"  
I asked.  
"Yea."  
"Can you please take me to the  
beach. I want to  
see the waves. Please."  
I begged.  
"Nope. You know I'm scared of  
the ocean."  
He replied.  
"But you must confront your  
fears. And according to  
Yourself, you must save yourself.  
Plus, I've  
Never been to the beach before,  
even  
if I've lived here for my entire  
life because  
I spent all that time  
in the golf course. I did already  
save myself  
from the bullies. Still, I must  
confess that  
I am still afraid."

He chuckled  
"Don't use my own words  
against me."  
I requested him for 20 minutes,  
it took 2 bags of pretzels too,  
before he agrees.  
"Okay okay, I will go to the  
beach, but promise me  
That you will not force me to go  
into the water."  
"Deal."

### **Chase**

#### Back again

I am going back to the ocean  
Again.  
The place I dread.  
but this time  
I have emotional support.  
I take Kai to the beach,  
and we kick off our flip flops.

We stroll on the soft,

Familiar pear white sand.  
“Do you know what bunkers  
are? Like in golf?”  
Kai asked.  
“Yea.”  
I replied.  
“Well, you know, I was  
wondering if the sand in the  
bunkers  
came from here.”  
she said with a goofy grin.

“That’s insane, and can you stop  
grinning  
Like an idiot?”  
We burst into laughter.  
“Look at the sea. It’s so blue and  
beautiful,  
The way it sparkles  
Under the sun.”  
Kai exclaimed.  
My face darkens,  
“That’s what I thought too,  
until....  
Kazuki drowned. The ocean  
suddenly felt foreign and unsafe.  
I no longer wanted to touch my  
surfing board. I’m scared that  
.....”  
I can’t continue.

“It’s okay. One day you will be  
able to return  
To the sea. I promise.”  
Kai told me earnestly. I  
Stay silent.  
Until Kai breaks it,  
“So, tell me about Kazuki.”  
I took a deep breath and started,

“Kazuki is a great surfer, better  
than a lot of people I’ve seen  
before.  
He has tanned skin, like super  
tanned skin, and brown hair. He  
looks  
just like Kanoa Igarashi, a  
Japanese surfer. Kazuki is as  
nimble and as swift as a

Bird when he’s on the surfing  
board.  
He's unbeatable. We were  
friends since  
I was 3, so a pretty strong bond.  
I miss him so much.”  
Kai looked at me and said,  
“I’m sorry. I guess Kazuki is not  
Moana.”  
We burst into laughter.

“Oh, Kai did you know that  
your name means  
‘sea’ in Hawaiian language. It’s a  
typical surfer name.”  
“Oh, I never knew.”  
replied Kai.

Maybe  
Maybe one day,  
I could teach Kai how to surf,  
and she  
could teach me how to play golf.  
I sit in the sand next to Kai,  
watching the orange glow of the  
sun  
dye the sky,  
The sea in front of me.  
The waves washing  
up the shore.  
It all seems quiet.  
It all seems peaceful.

Maybe Kai is right.  
Maybe one day  
The ocean will be familiar again.  
Maybe one day,  
I would surf again.  
Maybe one day  
The ocean will be home again.

I can feel the ocean’s heartbeat.  
I can hear the ocean’s call,  
It is summoning me.  
I close my eyes,  
Feel the sun  
Warm on my eye lids.  
Hear the crashing of the waves.  
Hear the heartbeat of the ocean.  
Thump thump,

Thump thump.  
And  
I merge with the ocean.  
Together,  
We become one.

**Kai**  
Who am I?  
I lay on the soft sand  
Next to Chase.  
Hear the waves slash the shore.  
Listen to the seagulls' cry.  
I close my eyes.  
My mind drifts to the question  
From humanities class  
At the start of the school year:  
Who am I?

It turns out,  
I am wrong the entire time  
And Chase is right.

Who am I?  
I am the girl who was once  
bullied.  
I am the girl who was afraid.  
I am the girl who now is capable  
of saving herself.  
I am the girl who stepped out of  
her comfort zone.  
I am the girl who defeated the  
odds.  
I am the girl who takes control  
of herself.  
I am the girl who is powerful.  
I am the girl who changed and  
transformed.  
I am the girl who confronted her  
fears.

Feel the radiant sun  
Shine on my back.  
Feel the Xiaosaurus inside me  
Roar,  
Strong and powerful,  
Unbeaten.  
Who am I?  
I am Kai Adler.

# Echoes of the Cretaceous: A Tale of Friendship and Eternal Flame

*Shanghai American School Pudong Campus, Jin, Elise – 13*

Music starts.

Clattered rocks form the beat, roars of the dinosaurs constitute the melody.

I am here, hidden under a thick tree, surrounded by robust monsters.

Loud thuds fill my ears,

The ground shakes below me,

The sun flickers above me as the ground trembles harder beneath my feet.

Majestic dinosaurs that were once written in history stood in front of me,

They bellowed with force celebrating another victory.

As time gently advanced, the roars began to fade.

The warriors walked out from the cave,

Leaving me with waves of herbal fragrance.

My gaze follow their steps,

Until one stops in front of me.

My eyes met hers,

We stared at each other with awe.

A Zhuchengtyrannus, I figured out.

She moved closer,

I moved backwards.

My mind was full of fear.

She is going to eat me.

With a gasp of wonder he lifted me up,

Observed me closer and gave me a hug.

My heart pounds as I feel her breath.

Warm and cozy, as a mama would have.

A bright light forces my eyes open,

A place in heaven it must be.

A flourishing flame surrounded by lush trees,

A pellucid pond embraced by thriving thorns.

She grins as she put me down,

Watching me play upon the pond.

She roars in happiness,

I scream in excitement.

I wave my hand directing her to come,

She joins me slowly in bursts of thumps,

We were like... Friends!

BOOM!

A loud thud strikes,

My feet wobbled, dragging me to the ground.

Thunder roars,

Darkness shrouds.  
Earth is shadowed,  
I hear them shout.  
She lifted me up on her hands,  
Sprinting towards the huge cave ahead.  
Ground cracks. Ashes extend. Fire breaks out.  
I knew. It was the end.  
Will I survive? Will she survive?  
Dinosaurs decreased as we traveled,  
Only shouts of despair echoed in my ears.  
We entered the cave. Music starts.  
There was no beat, just a melody.  
I am here, sitting on a Zhuchengtyrannus.  
Tired and frightened voices fill my ears,  
The ground shakes below me,  
The darkness shadowed above me as the ground trembled harder beneath my feet.  
The frightened warriors fell to the ground as part of the cave collapsed,  
The roars faded gradually as more warriors fell to the ground.  
Wildfire lit up the darkness in my eyes,  
I turned my head towards her,  
And a bright light filled my pupils.  
I fell to the ground,  
My eyes meet hers again.  
She was on the ground,  
Burnt and nearly dead.  
She roared again.  
Not happy. Not sad. But relieved.  
At the end of life,  
A piece of jade in her palms,  
A stick lit up with fire in my hands,  
That was the end.  
Shall the jade keep her soul safe in heaven,  
And shall the flame of life and friendship ever burn bright,  
We shall pass this baton on, lighting up new sparks of precious memories.

# Finding Harmony Amidst the Whispering Woods: A Ride to Remember

*Shanghai American School Pudong Campus, Lu, Isabella – 13*

A Journey through time,  
Traveler's guide  
Misty Chinese dawn  
Silk threads weave past stories  
Golden dragon rise  
Tails among tall trees,  
Discovering a thrilling Cretaceous quest, STOMP!

Deep woods that I ride,  
Alectrosaurus besides,  
Music found; joy wide.

Sunlight filters through,  
Leaves sway, shadows play and swoon,  
Nature sings a tune.

Gentle breeze murmurs,  
Through the ancient forest tall,  
Echoes of their past.

Old lonely hunter,  
Fearsome Alectrosaurus,  
Terror of the land.

Mighty claws extend,  
Rulers of a long-gone age,  
Dashes in the trees.

Spirits of the Earth,  
Roaming where the ferns still wave,  
Nature's pure delight.

Dino's friend and guide,  
Through ancient secrets we glide,  
Finding peace, our stride.

Gentle rustling breeze,  
Soft words of woods, secret plea,  
In this place, we're free.

Cheerful, laughing stream,  
Splashing, carefree, life's pure dream,  
All about dino theme.

Dusk blends, kissing skies,  
Night noises, secrets, and sighs,  
Woods' lullabies rise.

Boundless vastness,  
Star-studded canvas above,  
Ethereal night.

Lost in thoughts, I stay,  
Finding sympathy, they say,  
In this place, find my way.

With each gentle stride,  
The leaves hum a soft, sweet tune,  
Unity in peace.

Through vibrant greens face,  
Timeless dreams of hearts embrace,  
Dinosaurs in grace.

Nature's sweet, gentle ballet,  
Feeling small yet free.

In the hearts of land,  
A legacy of wonder,  
Pride forevermore.

The far long East hills,  
Where secrets still abide,  
And mysteries await.

Beneath the starry sky,  
Dreams soaring, fading, flying,  
Ancient home, alive,  
Harmony thrives and survives.

## Asteroids

*Shanghai American School Pudong Campus, Pek, Hui Lan – 12*

Beneath the majestic forestry  
Of the prehistoric Jiang Xi Jungle  
The rich and earthy aromas linger  
And waft like a fusion of spicy herbs.

Hear the crystal babbling stream,  
Gurgle and glisten incessantly, like  
Playful curious little infants at play,  
Like silver streamers in the scorched sunlight.

The dying drowning dusk illuminates  
The prehistoric clevosaurus  
His sleek back gleams as he croaks and leaps  
Vivaciously onto a craggy rock.

The cunning wildlife stalks and prowls  
Secretive and busy between  
The abundant foliage, like blown leaves  
As the gentle wind whispers through the trees.

Superiorly, stomps from the distance  
Swagger through the trees. Majestic pompous  
Sauropods wander for vegetation  
Their titanic forms bulging with purpose.  
The rhythm of their steps in tune to the  
Cries of avians and the hisses of  
The amphibians.

An ear-splitting echo rumbles through the forest.  
The asteroid pierces the canopy.

All is chaos.

Flames.  
A blinding burst.

A roar.

The undergrowth shatters—splinters—fractures.  
Apoplectic winds crash into the trees  
The prehistorical creatures frantically

Floundering for a place to hide  
Their cries lost in the tempestuous sea.

Darkness drowns the forest.



# Poetry

Group 4

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs (Awaken)

*Carmel School – Elsa High School, Yahyagil, Ayla – 14*

Open eyes.  
Awake like the sun.  
The world unfastens;  
revealing, from younger days,  
Those of us who were better forgotten.

The creatures, upon their two legs,  
Have grown too weary.  
Their elusive efforts  
Have become  
infinitesimal.

The great clouds ripple above,  
Lingering stars fade,  
Whispering in their ears;  
A ringing noise.  
A bell that tolls twelve.

In the valley roams the behemoth;  
its towering stature casts dewy shadows,  
Verdant forests sway and meander;  
Each footstep tugging at the strings  
Of the Earth.

The feathered ones flit;  
Dancing from branch to branch.  
Coming as quickly as they depart.  
The pines join their game;  
Hiding them away.

The serrated crests upon their scaly backs  
Sink with the frigid wind;  
Blown away with the sky's allure.  
The mellow embrace of darkness  
Subdues the fields, east to west.

The erratic blowing of the wind's feet  
Sweeps the barren land.  
Arises the perpetual song:  
The time to leave has come.  
A blink.

# Alectrosaurus

*Creative Secondary School, Bae, Yeojin – 15*

Finally, the day the world discovers  
Secrets that were concealed beneath the stone  
Soft, sweeping brushes slowly uncover,  
The scintillating bone glowing alone  
As I take the final piece to my hands,  
The long-awaited assembly — done.

I held the beautiful creature that stands,  
I watched all the parts, together as one.

The zapping feeling, coursing through my veins  
That ignited an idea, ding! Ding!

I needed a name that could entertain  
Showing my newborn, that he was a king!

Still, that one, suitable name that struck me:  
Alectrosaurus, the label for thee.

# The Comet Sonnet

*Creative Secondary School, De'eb, Isabelle – 15*

In twilight's glow, a mighty beast does fall,  
Beneath the heavens, darkened by despair,  
As meteors rain down, a cosmic call,  
The earth quakes, and silence fills the air.

Once lush and green, the world begins to fade,  
The forests thrum with life, now choked in dust.  
Where rivers flowed but now have been betrayed  
And shadows stretch where once the sun was just.

Yet as the giant breathes its final sigh,  
The truth unfolds; this creature wears a guise.  
For in its heart, a human soul must cry,  
As nature weeps beneath polluted skies.

What once was lost to cosmic force and flame,  
Now echoes back, our actions bear the blame.

# Sweet Old Tales

*Creative Secondary School, Elliott, Erin – 16*

In the far hills where early echoes fade,  
The mighty dinosaurs once roamed so free,  
The lanterns in the moonlight, are now frayed  
Beneath the sky, bamboo with memory.

Each tooth and claw a tale of ages past,  
The jade, a mirror to the elders' place,  
For in their eyes, the shadows do not last,  
A red dragon carved in each wrinkled face.

An old culture, history or folklore  
together, calligraphy intertwines,  
With every teacup, fortunes they restore,  
Ancient mooncakes, sweet and rich like aged wines.

The festivals from those who came before,  
Like dinosaurs, the traditions we adore.

## The Tales Untold

*Creative Secondary School, Hui, Heather Wai Lam – 15*

Beneath China's soil, an ancient tale unfolds  
Mysteries of dinosaurs untold  
Stomp stomp stomp  
Their mighty feet resound  
Sinosauropteryx, echoing across the ground

Chomp Chomp Chomp  
mouth opens wide  
But only having small animals inside  
wood, fire, earth, metal, and water embrace  
Elements entwined in this ancient space.

A dance of nature, where time stands still,  
In the heart of China, where fossils thrills  
Every trace of bones  
Whispers of creatures in this hollow space.

As Sinosauropteryx roamed with grace,  
In China's embrace, a timeless chase.  
different elements dance, a tale unfolds,  
Of dinosaurs ancient, in tales untold.

## Literally 1984

*Creative Secondary School, Joly-Montaron, Alex – 15*

The mighty Omeisaurus.  
Claws like crescent moons,  
Staring over us like 1984.  
He felt on top of the world,  
yet when he stared back up,  
he had to shoulder the burden,  
of being the only one up here.

# Echoes of the Roar

*Creative Secondary School, Kan, Hiu Lam – 15*

Roar.

Fossil in the soil

Sinosauroptryx is spoil

Chinese whispers of ancient lore,

Dragon soars, forever to explore.

Birds of the ages, with feathers on the dance floor

Roar Roar

Covered by the comfy soil

A ray of light shines through my skin

With every brush of dust, history unfolds

Squelch squelch squelch

‘Ta Shi Shen Me’

I was shrouded

r...o...a...r...

Laying in the museum

One friend two friends came along

roar roar      roar roar roar      roar roar

People taking out their phone

Waiting for our haunting moan.

Jiangxi’s treasures discovered

Titanosaur hovered

Let the world marvel, let legends ignite

In the land of the dragon, their races once smite

## Layers

*Creative Secondary School, Kasthuri Hetti Arachchige, Diyana Jayasinghe – 15*

I start from scratch  
Peeling back the layers  
Discovering the hidden truth  
Of all the lies that need to be known

Peeling back the layers  
Uncovering hidden truths.  
Curiosity guides the way,  
Revealing life's untold proofs.

A world of wonder emerges,  
Secrets long obscured come to light.  
Expansive realms of knowledge,  
Discoveries that ignite the mind's delight.

## New Years

*Creative Secondary School, Lai, Siu Yu Hayley – 14*

Lanterns up in the sky  
The kids wondering which one to buy  
Pennies falling onto floor,  
clanking sounds that roar.

Moms with the red apron steaming the dumplings  
Dads and their kids playing with the ducklings  
Neck stretches as they await for the lights to shine  
Long march in parallel line

## Dinosaur Soar

*Creative Secondary School, Li, Henri Miguel Miralles – 15*

Daring giants roamed the earth,  
Incredible beasts of ancient mirth.  
Nimble hunters, fierce and grand,  
Over mountains and through the sand.  
Scaling heights, they ruled the land,  
Ages passed, their reign so vast,  
Unfathomable echoes of the past,  
Remnants of a time that forever lasts.

## New and Improved Dinosaurs

*Creative Secondary School, Li, Tianze Jack – 15*

Two species, similar in biology.  
To scavenge, and hunt, and eat and repeat.  
In Chinese lands, they roamed magically.  
Strong motives, accomplishment of the feat.

From the beast sprinting in the safaris,  
From the prey hiding and starving in trees,  
To the businessman driving ferraris,  
To the hobo munching on processed cheese.

So long for the development of life,  
After the meteors came and the world changed,  
Still, species suffer and struggle and strife,  
“Fight” for our food, has life actually improved?

Ancient dinosaurs, displayed in glass.  
To see yourself, buy the prehistoric pass.

# The Triceratops' Fist

*Creative Secondary School, Muhammad, Anas – 16*

In the risky peak of Cretaceous days  
In which land where he be be feared by all  
One emerges to stop people's dismay  
One that even the dinos perceive tall

The Triceratops, majestic and fierce  
Colossal god that be praised by all foes  
The Triceratops holding gaze that pierce  
His bony frill, three-horned face proudly shows

Even after death his presence still known  
In the form of The Triceratops' Fist  
In battles of death when this move gets thrown  
Blood of foes be vaporized into mist

The Triceratops' Fist, born from distress  
Even the strongest man, this will impress

# Mahjong Giants

*Creative Secondary School, Nasayao, Sabella – 15*

In a cozy room, friends holding cups of tea draw near  
Tiles clatter, crooked laughter sparks the cheer  
With silver hair and wisdom deep  
With every turn, the tension grows as tight as they hold onto life  
Ancient whispers echo through the night but their ears function as old as dinosaurs  
How did they use to conquer this land?

## Extinct

*Creative Secondary School, Pena, Juli Sze Yuen – 15*

Dinosaurs playing in the bright, enlightening sun,  
Running and stomping, oh what fun  
Dinosaurs roared with a mighty growl,  
While the little Raptor dashed all around.

Triceratops munching on the leaves up high,  
Brontosaurus reaching for the sky  
They danced and laughed, big and small,  
In their ancient world, they had a ball

But in a shock, their world went down,  
The friendly sun had darkened the place,  
With the place they once played, and the places, they once ate  
The dinosaurs had finally met their fate.

## Lords of China

*Creative Secondary School, Quitiba Freitas, Elisa – 15*

In ancient Dynasties where giants roamed the land,  
Thunderous steps of giants shook the ground.  
With scales like armor, they were fierce and grand,  
They ruled with might, their roars a mighty sound.

And from the soaring bright or dark blue sky  
Pterodactyls would spread their wings and glide,  
While Trex stalked with hunger in its eyes.  
In green shrubs, the herbivores would hide,  
Yet time, relentless, claimed their reign so bold,  
As meteors fell and shadows filled the air.  
In fossil beds, their stories now retold,  
A glimpse of life that once was beyond compare.  
So let us marvel at their ancient grace,  
These Chinese now echo in our space.

# The Tyrannosaurus

*Creative Secondary School, Rendell, Daniel – 15*

Massive creatures from an ancient time  
Long gone and buried under the surface  
Some only consumed plants such as thyme  
Others could run or sneak without a trace

But the Tyrannosaurus would eat them  
With its deadly strength and razor sharp teeth  
It would destroy and cause lots of mayhem  
So how did it end up buried beneath?

A colossal rock that fell from the sky  
An impact that could make the world tremble  
All the animals get buried and die  
Leaving only bones to be reassembled

While the creatures are long gone from this land  
At least we can admire them, how grand!

## A Tale as Old as Time

*Creative Secondary School, Saeed, Esha – 16*

Two dinosaurs, pulled apart by the heavy hand of family,  
(Living separately, one in Beijing, the other in Queens)  
Unlikely lovers, they fell into immense agony,  
Soulmates forever entwined in their youthful dreams.

Romeo and Juliet pales beside this love's tale;  
Both raised in China, they met by the great sea.  
Never together again, yet bound without fail,  
Longing for acceptance, but the asteroid set them free.

Much like today's youth, they were in a teenage embrace,  
They asked themselves, "How could love be wrong?"  
Foolishness from an ancient race, lost in time and space,  
Yet their passion endured, in the end, made them strong.

They died with the warmth of a true lovers' kiss,  
Forever remembered in love's gentle bliss.

## Just a Normal Sunny Day

*Creative Secondary School, Sidley, Marcus – 15*

Looking out the window, tea as warm as a star  
The sky clear like water, waves crashing

On the other side  
A chilling eye fills the room  
The wind reeking of blood  
there was peace, now silence dominates

All that's left is a ringing abyss  
Or is there anything left at all

# Echoes of Ancient Discovery

*Creative Secondary School, So, Hailey Ho Lam – 15*

In the heart of China, secret whisper,  
A farmer's keen eye found a marvel hidden inside,  
The first of its kind, was conceal in a secret,  
A sinosauropteryx was discovered, a dinosaur was cooed.

'What's that?'

Forty species were discovered, a wondrous array,  
Pterosaurs, Sinosauropteryx, titanosaur have all emerged with the heart of them,  
Sinosauropteryx was the first, born with rare,  
Pterosaurs were the second, rulers of the sky,  
Titanosaurs were the last, gigantic and high.

Amongst the ruins, a lost world revealed,  
Where the time remain unchanged,  
Ancient life is exposed.  
Beyond the reality,  
A tale of bones was unearthed.

'What's next?'

'We don't know'

The tales of these giants, they will transmit,  
In the heart of China, where the story is written.  
Where stories passed.  
Where mysteries were untold.

## Remnants

*Creative Secondary School, Tam, Adrian Chun Hei – 15*

At the deepest depths of mud and rocks  
Lies the remnants of a once living creature  
It waits to be discovered in a bog  
Overtime its body has become disfigured

After millions of years  
It will once again see the light  
Its discovery cause the crowd to cheer  
And cause the scientists to write

Workers dig up the rest of the body  
Its fossilized body is put up for display  
Perplex and mesmerize everybody  
And its name lies on the board next to the doorway

A lot of families has come to visit  
The museum's main show  
The children being very inquisitive  
Ask about the deathblow

## An Emotional Sky

*Creative Secondary School, Tessariol, Luca – 16*

Dead dangling Dichroa hang from the cave as the smell of Cycads mixed with the smell of smoke and fire reek in the air.  
It's a dead world, but it's ok.  
Nobody can accept it, but there's no need for accepting, because there is nobody, or at least it seems so.  
Over time, the world healed, becoming a beautiful place as nature took its course—on its own—free from the burdens of greed and desire.  
Solitary, but genuine and profound: The trees felt alone, the clouds cried and the soil occasionally erupted with green herbs and vegetation.  
And in this cave, a poor Sinraptor dinosaur lay on the ground, one who once happily paraded around the provinces of China, now decaying slowly by slowly as decades pass by.  
Unfortunately, under this beautiful, emotional sky that cries from time to time,  
Rain isn't the only thing that comes out soaring, ready to descend and overwhelm us. Rocks do too. Big, angry, random rocks.

## The Mythic & The Extinct

*Creative Secondary School, Tiamson, Yzabella – 15*

Lore passed down about mythical beings,  
where prehistoric unseen, dragons beamed.  
But look back at their history readings.  
“Kind of similar”, the people agreed.

China’s mythology says dragons soared.  
Carnivorous, Microraptor takes a swoop!  
Majestic dragons, like knights with sharp swords.  
Pinacosaurus’s hard shield? bulletproof!

Both are similar in multiple ways,  
But their mindset is different, just like looks.  
“Dragons are lucky protectors,” folks say.  
Dinosaurs killed for their own lives like crooks.

Stories about their derailed legacies,  
the lore we remember... like melodies!

## Dreadnoughtus in the Sky

*Creative Secondary School, Tse, Anson Yuen Ka – 15*

The day of the dinosaurs’ beginning  
When it first hatched out of its large, round, shell  
The reason the world would stop spinning  
As the Dreadnoughtus emerged, tall and well  
Its name, announcing its own resistance  
“Fears nothing”, named after a battleship  
Others should fear only its existence  
For when it finally gets its grip  
Extinction shall be but a common doom  
Plaguing the Earth, humans and those above  
The day will come for us to meet our tomb  
Yet many see it a labor of love

Dreadnoughtus, high and mighty in the sky  
Will you tell us if destruction is nigh?

## Chinese Dinosaur Poetry

*Creative Secondary School, Yang, Allan Zehan – 15*

In ancient lands where mighty giants roamed, New tales of  
China's past are now intoned.

### Haiku

Fossils in the earth, Whispers of  
ancient giants, Time's breath stirs  
the past.

### Limerick

In China, the dinosaurs thrived, With tales  
of their journeys survived. They danced in  
the sun,  
Had parties for fun,  
But tripped on their tails when they jived!

## Extinction

*Creative Secondary School, Yuen, Jasmine Wai Shan – 15*

extinction was no great mystery:  
over millions of years,  
the KT layer was laced with  
the rare metal iridium  
from the dusty remains of an asteroid impact  
that triggered the mass extinction  
and the smoking gun?  
worldwide cataclysm

# The Sinosaur

*Diocesan Girls' School, Mak, Hei Tsit – 15*

The Middle Kingdom was once ours,  
Its fertile soil raked by reptilian claws.  
Our echoing calls and ricocheting roars,  
More primal than those of dragons'.

Warm gusts of air breathed on my silken tail,  
Ruffling my feathers like a phoenix in flight.  
Giant dinosaurs displayed their might,  
While winged ones took to azure skies above.

We were the bone and flesh of the legends to come,  
Ancestors of the great beasts.  
Lush lands and gushing rivers that did not cease,  
It was our golden dynasty.

Then—  
The great calamity came.  
Footprints fading as we fell to the ground.  
The earth forcing our kind into an eternal slumber,  
Frozen with our stories,  
Buried with our pride.



And there we lay, still and silent,  
Like a delicate breath held for millennia.  
While civilisation gave a cry from its cradle,  
Announcing the dawn of humans.

Sometimes voices passed through the cracks and crevices—  
A wizened man with tales of auspicious creatures.  
Dragons and fenghuang, with scales, fangs, feathers—  
In appearance, we were like brothers.

Oh, how imprisoning it felt!  
Biding our time in ancient rocks below,  
Awaiting the ever-shining sun to grace us with warmth  
Once more, to revive our legacy from long ago.



A farmer stumbles upon my fossilised self.  
His heartbeat's a jumble—  
It's the unearthing of new knowledge,  
Of wonder, of excitement.

A dragon resurfacing from clouds and fog—  
I am catapulted into the limelight,

People buzz with interest over me.  
Showcased under museum lights,  
People flock to hear my story.

A treasured piece of Chinese natural history,  
Finally fit in the mosaic of China's tales, new and old.  
Whenceforth dinosaurs under layers of sediment rest in peace,  
Knowing that their history is now well told.

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs— Skeletal Echoes

*ESF Island School, Tsang, Chun Yin Chris – 14*

Dust jumps off the rusted spade  
Onto the ancient layered rock below.  
Simple farmers like myself,  
born long before the dinosaur boom,  
Whilst the scores of other miners on the other side,  
Clouded with fantasies of fortune and splendour  
Carve out mountains  
And the heavens itself, it seems  
For piles of old bones worth millions.

*Clink, clink, clink*

*Clink, clink, clink*

*Chock.*

The spade hammers again  
But the same empty, hollow sound follows.  
I crouch and examine the beaten rock,  
A dark, rusted brown hue jutting out amongst the sea of beige,  
Curved smoothly like the crescent of the moon.  
Eyes widen as I realise  
I have done  
what the money blinded fools eagerly digging on the other side  
Could not.

“The scale, the size of this fossil—  
I don't believe you know how valuable this is!”

The museum director  
Eyes glued on the ground  
Splutters to me in ecstasy  
While groups of men  
In baggy uniforms coloured frost white  
Trode and stomp on my fields of corn and  
Chip away at my findings.

I do know, director,  
And I do not care.

A skull  
Curving to form a beak-like mouth  
Emerges slowly  
Contorted in agony.  
Rows of ribs  
Laden with cracks and fractures  
Hide in the rock.

Radios buzz and  
The televisions blare only one thing—  
The humble farmer's discovery of a dinosaur fossil in the Yixian formation,  
Larger than even the first.

I do not know how they even have my full name,  
Pictures of my farmland – now  
With government officials and workers galore,  
Even pictures of my childhood  
Thought lost to the sands of time.  
The hordes of people in the back of my land  
Finally dissipate, leaving  
Behind a gaping crater  
Which they could not be bothered to fill.  
A hole bored into the skin of my land that will soon  
Be swarming with infectious bacteria.

“Could we get an exclusive interview with you?”  
“You are the one that found the fossil, right?”  
“Do you have a moment to talk, sir?”  
“Excuse me sir do you have tim—”  
“What are your thoug—”  
“How will you rea—”  
“Can we als—”  
“Please co—”  
“He—”

Flashes from cameras  
Shouts coming from the gates  
Letters flooding my mailbox  
Reporters mashing their faces  
Against my windows,  
Hoping for that one  
Special interview  
I will not give it to them.

Vans clad in midnight black  
Screech up to my driveway,  
Men in suits costing  
More than what I make in a year,  
Wait outside my home.  
Mining corporations  
Museums  
News channels  
Grappling with each other  
For my attention.

Half a million yuan for my land  
A million yuan  
Two million  
Four million

Name a price, please sir.

I will not entertain you, gentlemen,  
I will not name a price,  
I will not give an exclusive interview,  
I will not tell my wondrous story

I will not sell my land,  
My life,  
Away.

Fathers,  
Grandfathers,  
Forefathers,  
Blood of a bloodline,  
Spilt over these meagre acres of crops.  
Fighting the *Gaoli* soldiers  
Fighting the *Yangren* soldiers  
Fighting the *Kuomintang* soldiers.  
Faded tracks from artillery carriages  
Chipped edges of battle axes embedded in the rock  
Specks of inky black gunpowder littering the porch  
Impact craters in the sides of the concrete walls  
Worn down with decades of neglect.

Yet  
The prospect of  
Money, of fortune, of riches  
Blinds people to tradition  
Wipes away all sentiment, heritage and legacies  
In favour of the golden coloured reverie.

Let  
The hollow world thirst  
For hollow skeletons,  
Let them chase  
the echoes of long-lost roars,  
Let them bask in the glory  
  
And revel in the parades and discoveries.  
Let them chase for the shadows.

While  
I stand firm in my place,  
Defending my legacy,  
While I turn down  
The seven-figure numbers  
In favour of actual riches.

While  
I cultivate the future,  
Rooted in the present  
And not the past,  
A place where true wealth lies  
Not in what is taken,  
But in what is grown.

In the legacy of life,  
In the soil beneath my feet.

## Shadows of the ancients

*ESF King George V School, Teow, Aylin –*

In Ancient China's rugged landscapes,  
Amidst relics of old, weathered by time,  
Lies the lore of colossal beings,  
Their scales gleaming under the scorching sun.

Beneath the naked gray sky,  
there once was a teeming sky,  
full of feathered beasts with pounding wings,  
every stroke creating a gust of wind  
that ripped through what was like an invisible barrier.

Beneath the echoes of engines and urban sprawl,  
you could hear the faint echoes of the titan's feral roars.  
you could almost hear their footprints etching into the fresh earthly ground,  
now lost behind dull concrete and steel.

Where I stand now, viewing the empty old town,  
there once were harmless beasts.

Harmless.

Harmless..

Harmless...

Where I stand now, I am alone.

I am alone with nobody but the rugged landscapes, the naked gray sky.

I could hear myself breathing

In... and out...

# Dinosauria by the Holocene, China

*ESF West Island School, Zhu, Leda – 15*

Lumbering beasts of terror  
Slowly, sluggishly, stumping about.

Their minds – absent from all life wherever,  
No purpose but to maim and tear with their gore-covered snout.

These cold-blooded reptiles, wrinkled from head to toe,  
Emitted ear-piercing roars and sickeningly showed

Twisted hands; jutted teeth;  
Shrunken skin wrapped the bone beneath.

But perhaps, there remains something more,  
Something just so difficult to ignore –  
Something meaningful, more familiar than this,  
Something beautiful, yet we constantly miss.

His ginger tail, barred with stripes of white;  
His soft, fuzzy body glistened in the light.  
Was the Sinosauropteryx ever aware  
That he'd be the first to boast the coat he wears?

And in the dense forests, in another chapter,  
Swoosh! From tree to tree, flew the Microraptor  
Dressed in lustrous feathers that shimmered iridescence  
From black, blue to green, with such handsome essence.

Then down below among the thickets and ferns,  
A young Psittacosaurus abruptly turns  
To see his reckless sibling scamper towards him—  
Crash! They tussle and scuffle, missing bristles by the brim.

Or even high up, in the hills above,  
Snuggled up silently in some passionate love:

A pair of Yutyranus, gently snoring  
With fleecy bellies full from their feast of the morning.

Further down the line, the Hadrosaur laid  
While her herd stood attentively as they surveyed  
The large, open land that stretched afar  
To ensure her precious clutch is safe as they are.

And in the dunes, marching along  
Were the clubbed Pinacosaurus that travelled daylong,  
Whose clumsy youngsters chirped noisily for food,  
Contesting to be the loudest in the brood...

Oh! But there's so much more to discover, so much more to find,  
Yet their faces so clear now! How were we so blind?

And maybe just by chance, if you pay close attention  
To everything around you, that you don't even mention—  
There, in the skies! Or in the pond or in the trees,  
Or striding proudly by your feet, or out there fishing in the seas,  
They chirp, they squawk, they screech and they tweet,  
And perhaps up there, you could hear their wings beat.

Maybe then, it will start to be more and more clear,

As you observe the beings that are passing right through,

You'll begin to notice that they are still here—

The dinosaurs, they're alive and well too.

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Heep Yunn School, Shing, Yee Isis – 17*

Mystical and magical,  
They were neither make-believe nor fantastical,  
These creatures laid in tales we told,  
And existed in the land of the bold.

In the Chinese soil where shadows dance,  
Beneath the blazing sun's golden glance,  
The echoes of their appearance last,  
While ancient dinosaurs' stories are cast.

Feathers illuminated like autumn leaves,  
They appeared in fossils underneath.  
As the Sinosauropteryx showed us its trace,  
We visualize them soar into the sky with grace.

Legend has it that it resembled the dragon,  
Breathing fire and gold when the city was barren.  
When it spread its mighty wings,  
Fierceness and power they had was far greater than kings.

Palaeontologists deemed it the most magnificent creature,  
That this land of history will ever feature.  
Little did they know buried deep in the Chinese soil,  
Were stories of dinosaurs that awaited to uncoil.

On one frosty night the cold wind blew,  
A rock emerged to the earth's surface anew.  
Yet, this was no ordinary rock,  
As it held the remains of a giant hawk.

Little by little, bit by bit,  
The discoverer disassembled it.  
There laid the bones of an otherworldly creature,  
With talons so large as if it wasn't born from nature.

The discoverer cautiously inspected the fossil,  
Running his fingers through it as if it was a fragile sandcastle.  
To his dismay, the claws of the dinosaur held an object.  
Amidst the ashen winter he pondered what it would reflect.

Under the moonlight and in the silver hue,  
He held the object, finding traces of something he knew.  
In the heart of the night, he gasped as a vision took flight.  
The marks on the object – they are a piece of a magnificent sight.

What the creature held was none other than a stone,  
The stone which protected his country and his king's throne.  
It was the dinosaur which helped build his country's Great Wall,  
And it was not just a myth the elders told after all.

He admired what he unravelled,  
Back to the fifteenth century his mind travelled.  
Envisioning the construction of the Great Wall,  
He marveled at the dinosaur's strength to make it tall.

"Poof!" The fossil in his hands went aglow,  
A fiery red surrounded him in the snow.  
Then came alive a hawk-like beast,  
Which rose to the sky and towards the east.

He followed the dinosaur to that direction,  
Until he breathlessly arrived at an intersection.  
With might, fearlessness, and determination,  
It stood on top of the indestructible fortification.

With wings unfurled in the silent night,  
The dinosaur bravely took its flight.  
An allegory of strength, and power so vast,  
Its legacy would always last.

Side by side there they stood,  
And their bond was understood.  
Hand in hand they had a mission,  
In forged unity they fueled their ambition.

From the Great Wall's heights,  
They were the guardians of the knights.  
Vowing to protect their country with all their might,  
Together they kept heroes safe like the light.

# The Chinese Dragon

*Holy Family Canossian College, Chan, Ka Huen Erin– 17*

Your snakelike figure lays still, on the table  
We, shuffle towards you like bee to honey

You, once hailed king of the seas  
Now king of our laboratory

I, imagine your long necked self that roamed,  
Imagine your mythical self that soared,  
Terrorising the oceans  
Terrorising the skies

I, wonder if our emperors saw shadows of you in the seas,  
Thinking the shadow came from above,  
Yelling 'Dragon, Dragon!'

I, wonder if you knew that your end was near,  
Did you lash out at the world's injustice?  
Did you murmur mournful goodbyes?  
Did you shed woeful tears?

The king of the seas lays still.

# I

*International Christian School, Yeung, Sheung Ying Pisha – 15*

The earth reverberates with my steps  
The land rumbles under my feet  
The mountains tremble as I trundle by:  
I, a great, four-legged, wizened beast.

I arch my neck – one I could boast  
Longer than the longest river green  
Which flows down twixt the valleys, through  
The land, and to the distant sea.  
The birds call, echoing my cry;  
My head, crowned with silken clouds  
I stand tall, touching the roof called sky.  
    I, the most majestic of them all,  
    The greatest of them all is *I*.

See the tremor of the small! Look,  
The peaks must bow to meet my eyes  
My tail sweeps through forest and plain  
The great leviathan thing  
Waving behind the  
Tromp, tromp, tromp,  
Of my earth-shaking feet.  
See the hollow stems cry out in pain —  
Tromp, tromp, tromp,  
See the veils of weeping trees sway —  
Tromp, tromp, tromp,  
See the creatures, fierce and feeble  
Cower at my name;  
I, the mighty Titan king,  
I, the most majestic,  
I, the greatest, proudest, creation's feat  
I, a four-legged, wizened beast.

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Fong, Sze Yi Olina – 15*

In the cradle of mountains, where the sun meets the sand,  
Lies a land of the ancient, a forgotten band.  
Whispers of giants, through the valleys they roam,  
In the heart of old China, they're calling us home.

With scales like the earth and eyes like the sky,  
They danced in the shadows as the ages drift by.  
From the peaks of the Himalayas, to the rivers that flow,  
Once they ruled over realms, where the wild grasses grow.

Listen! The echoes of thunderous feet,  
A crescendo of stories, so wondrous, so sweet.  
Beneath the soft layers of stone and of time,  
New tales awaken, in rhythm and rhyme.

There's Longbo, the swift, with feathers all bright,  
He soared through the valleys, a magnificent sight.  
With wings made of colors, like the blossoms in spring,  
He'd sing to the mountains, his heart in full swing.

And Dajing, the mighty, with a roar that could shake,  
Stood proud on the cliffs, his spirit awake.  
With wisdom of ages embedded in bones,  
He whispered to clouds and spoke with the stones.

Oh, the rivers would shimmer with stories of old,  
Of battles, of friendships, of secrets untold.  
In the dances of fireflies, tales come alive,  
As children, now dreamers, together they strive.

They gather 'round lanterns, beneath starlit skies,  
Listening close, through the murmurs and sighs.  
For the past is a tapestry, woven with care,  
In the heart of China, where the dinosaurs dare.

So here's to the legends, both distant and near,  
To the creatures that once breathed this atmosphere.  
In the echo of ages, their spirits will gleam,  
New tales of China's dinosaurs, alive in our dream.

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, Ma, Pak Ho – 15*

In the heart of China, where time seems to stand still, A  
farmer discovered a truly thrilling quill.

Beneath the earth where secrets quietly reside,  
Lies a feathered dinosaur, with a matter of pride.

Sinosauropterox, known as China's dragon bird, Whispers it's  
tale through the fossils unearthed

With each stroke of spade in Ning's gentle embrace, Forty  
marvels unravel in grace.

Pterosaurs soaring through the skies of old, Their  
mighty wings become lively and bold.

The shade of leaves and the murmurs of stone,  
Countless titans once called this realm their own.

Jiangxi reveals with fresh deep swirls,  
Unveiling a scene where the titanosaur whirls.

Excitement flares up like stars at night, As  
hidden treasures may come to light.

Paleontologists who are eager to comb.  
Through the ancient trails where giants once roamed

What stories will the ancient bones leave ,  
Where more and more wonders conceive!

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*St. Margaret's Coeducational English Secondary and Primary School, To, Shiu Yu – 15*

Among the serrated peaks, where dinosaurs entwine,  
in the obsidian sky, the stars they shine.  
The new tales of China's dinosaurs echo,  
whispering the mysteries in twilight's shadow.

Above the Terracotta Army's steadfast gaze,  
setting their hearts ablaze.  
Beneath The Great Wall's impenetrable resistance,  
frolicking in the sunlight's effulgence.

The towering Brachiosaurus soaring into the eternal clouds,  
surpassing the gossamer mist that shrouds.  
The agile Velociraptor sprinting across the vibrant field,  
unveiling the story that has not been revealed.

Scales so iridescent,  
feathers so luminescent.  
Claws as curved as the crescent moon,  
hymning their favourite tune.

Once rulers of the Elysium,  
now resting in the timeless museum.  
The history written with their tales,  
perceived as enchanted fairytales.

# The Pebble's Lament

*St. Paul's Co-Educational College, Lam, Pui Kei – 15*

Waves wash over the rock-strewn shore  
The moon, like a hollow, pale stain  
Casts its flitting light across the water  
As if desperate to penetrate its depths  
The wind, a quiet sob, echoes and dies  
Its whisper seeps down into the lake  
Where I lie shivering in the abyss

Through the rocking windows of time  
That travels relentlessly down this bumpy road  
Moonlight weaves a milky path of stars  
Into the ancient land of dinosaurs

I see the gentle glow scattered upon the feathers  
Of the long legged, winged creatures with wild, haunting cries  
That seem to reverberate through the earth  
From the bones of their remnants

I hear their voices even now  
Clearly through the faded lenses of memory  
Plainly as I sense their presence  
Buried deep underneath the asphalt  
Entombed, immortalized, preserved  
I hear them as they cry out  
Under the clumsy hands  
Of the mud-caked peasants  
With hungry eyes  
Helpless, paralyzed

I remember the choking ash and  
The searing heat and  
The flash of fear  
In their eyes before being trapped  
In the grave for eternity  
I remember their lives spent  
In the warmth of sunlight that  
Cut through the humid air  
In the blossoming land  
Rich with bird call and life

*Do you hear us?*

I do

Every day

But I am only a pebble

Trapped in the sand

*I wish to be found*

(word count: 231)

# Dragon-D

*St. Paul's Co-Educational College, Lei, Sydney - 17*

When we tell a story,  
We are reliving a common truth.

Dinosaur. “Deinos”: Terrible, fearfully great.  
“Sauros”: Reptile, turtle, lizard, snake.  
Put them together, “terrible lizard.”

In Chinese culture, we crave a creature called **the dragon**.  
The rooster’s crest, the tiger’s claw,  
the monkey’s wit, the pig’s snout.  
Scissored and spliced, cut and clung,  
Branched and bonded —  
That day, a child’s glued-together-piece-of-craft, ascended  
To gold-scraped murals, to untouchable realms,  
To the “China’s hidden century” crystal box  
That Paddington laid his paws upon.

And yet, just as architects forge models from blueprints,  
Chemists craft experiments from manuals,  
Chefs mold pastries from recipes — storytellers  
Are artisans,  
Weaving together fragments, stitching them into a tapestry.  
This narrative we share is called history.

Plunge your fingers in dark, damp earth,  
Where the scent of rich, loamy soil stirs into perfume —  
A musty, mossy breath,  
Like rain on sun-warmed stones.

With each scoop, the soil yields,  
To crimson clay and golden grains,  
To crystalline glimmers glinting like salty stars.  
Feel the sunlight dancing on mottled browns,  
As the shovel rustles softly through the bitten crust.

*“Roughly 700 valid dinosaur species have been discovered and named.”*

The dragon–bird.  
It must be a variety.  
It must be a hybrid.  
Short as a silkworm, long as silk fluttering in moonlight.  
It cloaks itself in ink, draped in midnight glow,  
A camouflage, a palette of colors borrowed from the sea.  
It soars, brushing the feathers of the sky,  
Yet dives into swirling shadows.

“Dragon bird. Draw it out.”  
How could you ever draw a dinosaur —  
Ever laid eyes on one?  
Neither have paleontologists.  
The lake monster, the nine–tailed fox, the phoenix —  
How different could they be?  
They unfold their blueprint, sculpting monsters from fossil frames.  
Piecing together the rooster’s crest, the tiger’s claw,  
The monkey’s wit, the pig’s snout.  
Ones that burst from mud hills into flickering screens,  
The D–capital cell cluster. Terrible reptile.  
In truth, they are one and the same.

*“But then, 66 million years ago,  
the dinosaurs suddenly vanished from Earth.”*  
Gently I leave,  
as gently I came.  
I wave goodbye,  
To lush ferns swaying in the breeze,  
To rivers murmuring secrets to pebble stones,  
Where fish twirl and dance in rippling waters.

Quietly I depart,  
As quietly I arrived;  
I unfurl my wings a little,  
Carrying away not even a whisper.  
I wonder if the stars will catch the drifting dust —  
And remember my name.

---

**Write it down. Write it out.**

Write of the dragon's glistening, piercing beak,

Write about the feasts. Write about the famishes. Write about the floods.

Write of unhatched eggs cushioned below.

Of larvae wriggling from the remnants of decay.

The book could never end...

Call us "terrible lizard". Call us "dinosaur".

Call us royal, majestic, alligator.

Call us "dragon of the East."

Mix and match:

Call us Chinese (Sino), Dinosaur (sauros),

Add a wing (pteryx).

**Sino-sauro-pteryx. Sinosauropteryx.**

We are the Chinese dragon-bird.

# Threads of Time

*St. Paul's Co-Educational College, Yang, Ting Nga Katelyn Sophie – 15*

A nameless seeker trembles,  
his brush hovering over the fragmented shard.  
Ancient whispers spill from the crevasse,  
stories embed in bone and time.

Somewhere in an ancient forest,  
the layer of earth quivers under each footfall, an earthquake of doubt.  
Shadows of kings,  
belittling the nearing future of his route.

The seeker's heart pounds,  
echoing against the fortified laboratory walls.  
His finding so minuscule for the headlines,  
yet has the aura of extinct gods.

Fiery torrents and volcanic plains carry its uncertainty  
as it shifts from a cabana to a cathedral of bone and flesh.  
Striding away from its past,  
the horizon ignites with sparks of transformation.

His voice grows stronger with each step of reconstruction,  
the novel species unfolds.  
Blinding flashes scorch his skin,  
his name forever etched in stone.

Others gather in its massive shadow,  
finding shelter in his newfound strength.  
Leadership flows like marrow,  
through its ancient frame.

Two stories separated by the tapestry of time,  
intertwined in the parallel legacy of prime.

# Whispers Under Burning's Earthy Veil

*St. Paul's Convent School, Ip, Sze Wing Shirin – 16*

Under burning's earthy veil,  
Sinosauropteryx, feathered and pale  
A dragon bird of legends spun,  
embraced by China, under the sun.

In Jiangxi, a titan dreams,  
where the story begins to gleam.  
A new tale blossoms, grand and bold,  
of ancient China's secrets left untold.

Memories dance in the azure sky,  
reminding us of a past that still intrigues our eyes.  
In China's embrace, where legends take flight,  
new stories of ancient times spark our delight.

In a world where time passes and mysteries blend,  
this cradle of life invites us to tend.  
Curious beings strive to unlock the doors,  
to the wonders of nature, rich in lore.

Exploring this ancient space with care,  
where echoes of giants linger in the air.  
In the soul of inquisitiveness, with each careful dig,  
we uncover the tales that sought to hide.

# The Last Dance

*St. Paul's Convent School, Mok, Hei Tong Hayley – 16*

## *Opening*

Shadows loomed across the dark vast land  
and the chamber of night held their hand  
as they crossed the earth  
with a growl, howl and a yowl.

Through misty valleys deep and mountains high  
and beyond the hidden gaze of silver crescent,  
reveals a bonded pair of feathered wings.  
A splash of colours  
caught in a hidden embrace  
Yin and Yang intertwined.  
Crimson and vermeil flickering  
catching moonbeams in a spectral play of colour  
in hues of splendour lies a painter's delight  
like fresh cloth spun from the silkworm's womb  
Oh, such softness! Oh, such grace!  
With elegant stride they move through the glade  
in dappled twilight there was none to evade.  
Each step a sonnet, each caress a rhyme  
a symphony of beauty frozen in time.

What's that?  
A fiery celestial dancer from heavens above  
leaving the sky ablaze with fervent light

Tian's gate shook and Diyu's doors fell wide open and  
the Earth trembled as the scorching visitor drew near—  
A nervous harbinger of fear.  
A gloomy messenger of ruin.  
Or an eerie melody of woe.  
As the ball of destruction  
hurtled through the velvet clothed night  
an asteroid of wrath plunging across the sky  
crashing and burning in a doomed ballet with  
a tail of stardust following its wake.  
Nature's greatest mistake.

As death crept inch by inch  
the pair shared a longing glance  
talons intertwined in tandem  
in the looming shadow of the raging dance.  
Tears were shed, yet hearts unwaver  
in face of fate's  
cruel favor.  
As the deity unsheathed his flaming trident,  
in murky chaos they found solace  
a blood-binding promise—

*The last dance.*

A requiem for the tragic tale of love  
in the rock remnants  
their love immortalized forever known,  
whispers of their bond down to the earth's core.  
As the Earth's heartbeat slowed to a mournful drag  
the final curtain fell on nature's grand verge.

*Applause.*

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Chan, Chi Ho Steven – 15*

Ancient beasts destroyed by a meteor  
Are they all gone?  
No, they still exist in places  
Instilling fear and trepidation  
from the moment of birth onwards  
Our mothers – fiercely frightening  
They yell at us, with reason they say.  
Well, sometimes.  
Home from the demanding and the difficult  
A desperate need to relax from the  
rigor and requirements of a tough day  
But with shuddering footsteps  
The mothers appear  
Eyes flashing,  
Roaring expectations.  
For our own good they say  
But sometimes, they yell at us  
And we wonder –  
What did we do wrong?

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Chan, Chi Kit Javen – 15*

Some relationships are like a fossil,  
stuck in place like a stone  
Hard and unyielding  
They rub against emotions  
And remind us of  
what cannot be changed  
Etched in history  
Excavated, studied  
Then buried again  
Never forgotten  
Fading with time  
But then resurrected  
Polished and examined  
And so they remain  
An example  
A lesson  
Not to be forgotten

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Liu, Lok Ting Carl – 14*

Millions of years ago, dinosaurs conquered the world  
A head full of sharp teeth – to ravage and murder,  
Their insanely loud roars intimidate  
Legs that crushed, and a tail to balance their massive bodies  
Oh, and small arms (but we don't talk about this)  
A quick yet destructive attack, feats of annihilation  
Deemed an insurmountable power  
But look at them now, evolved to a simple farm animal  
Not even a shadow of the oppressive kings they once were

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Lung, Hong Elizabeth – 14*

The brachiosaurus stood on the grassland,  
Chomping on the leaves of a gingko tree.  
Its long neck stretched out like a bridge  
To our childhood  
From Barney to Toy Story  
From Jurassic Park to Jumanji  
Our cultural icons were sprinkled with  
imagination, adventure, fantasy  
Throughout the decades, they climbed and soared,  
Through windows and childish dreams  
With teeth as sharp as daggers, and wings that spread  
as wide as our horizons,  
They ruled a world where the fittest survived  
But goodness always won and  
Though their existence is now in shadow  
We still await the hero's ending

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Ma, Haotian Maria – 14*

With scales that glimmered fierce and bright,  
Dispelling the fog before our eyes, a wondrous sight.  
Chinese dinosaurs, the soaring symbol of might  
Mystery, power and benedictions take flight.  
As reality shifts to mythical tales of dark and light  
Ancient fires of the East gently ignite.  
To roam the realms of legends untold.  
Fossils whisper tales of days of old,  
And soaring mythical creatures of the sky.  
These ancient giants, where history lies.

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Singh, Ivane – 14*

The beauty of bygone structures  
Realms of forgotten architecture left in the dust  
Heart of ancient temples where dragons danced in gold  
Tradition carved brick by brick into  
Patterns filled with memories of times past

Then began a genesis of simplicity and starkness  
Where once streets filled with lanterns of light  
and memories swirled like smoke from incense sticks  
Now filled with hurried footsteps in busy crowds  
We run blinded by smoke and pollutants

Hollowness of my soul as I falter through dismal streets  
Seeking fragments of an earlier era  
Pieces unearthed from dirt and crafted by  
A master's hands, long labor  
Lit by candlelight that catches and shimmers

A maze of reflection  
An intertwined reality of modernism  
I linger as I ponder  
When will we open our eyes?  
To the artistic realism that once was

To the forgotten beauty of spirit and art

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Stanford American School, Ying, Yau Wing Carina – 14*

Although in every society, there are those that  
cling to “dinosaur ideas”.  
In the shadows of history  
We draw inspiration from the memory  
Of old ideas and so foster  
An evolution of thought  
Innovation means the past  
fades into history but is not lost.  
A treasure compressed into a fuel for creativity.  
So new ideas and beginnings emerge.  
Just as sunrise comes after darkness.  
So, the future is awaited,  
Although unseen and untold  
We know it will  
Arrive for us to behold.

## The Small But Mighty Xiaoxiaosaurus

*Victoria Shanghai Academy, Lee, Katelyn – 14*

In the ancient Chinese glow,  
A body no larger than a mug arose,  
The smallest dinosaur bestow,  
Its little head and its little nose.

The Xiaoxiaosaurus stood in its pride,  
But it was overlooked by every ally.  
“You’re so weak!” says one with a fairly larger stride,  
“I can barely see you,” says another that boasts of how high it can fly.

The solemn Xiaoxiaosaurus hid to weep,  
As its little legs didn’t grow grand.  
It stowed away in sweet deep sleep,  
Then an asteroid hit the land.

Centuries later scientists found,  
A mysterious fossil under the ground.  
A perfect little dinosaur kept in fine fettle,  
Maybe it wasn't so bad being the size of a pebble!



Creative Writing  
**Poetry**  
Group 4

## **Anchiornis**

*Christian Alliance S C Chan Memorial College, Chan, Hoi Nam – 15*

As dawn breaks the shadows leap into view  
Nature awakens with a booming roar  
Charging through thickets the ground starts to shake  
Heavy thumps echo as giants explore  
In the distance fierce hunters take flight  
Over valleys they glide with a powerful grace  
Rampaging through forests their might on display  
Nestlings watch wide-eyed in a world full of space  
In this land of wonder stories come alive  
Spirits of the ancients in every heartbeat thrive

## **Underneath**

*Christian Alliance S C Chan Memorial College, Chui, Ming Tung – 15*

Along bamboos the mysteries lie  
Bones and mud in meadows reside  
Stories beneath the sediment hide  
To whom it may concern residents worldwide

Wisdom inhabits bone mallow and more  
Feather brushes between slender fingers  
Claws crack and muscles turn sore  
Charcoal ink on wrinkled creases stains and lingers

Loud thuds in battlefields occupied  
Loud roars from soldiers dissatisfied  
Loud cheers from incapable emperors overthrown  
Loud cries from joy overflowed

Volcanoes erupts, meteorite crashes  
The dinosaur community perishes in ashes  
Culture and knowledge preserved underneath  
Humans left in disbelief

## Four Haikus

*Christian Alliance S C Chan Memorial College, Fu, You Ran – 15*

Ancient bones whisper  
Mountains cradle their secrets  
Time's breath lingers soft

A huge sudden roar  
Colossal dinosaurs growl  
It forever flows

In jade-green valleys  
Thunderous steps shake the ground  
Nature's heartbeat thumps

Under twilight skies  
Scales shimmer like stars above  
Guardians of time

## Sonnet – Shimmers Under the Soil of China

*Christian Alliance S C Chan Memorial College, Leung, Chak Hin – 15*

Beneath the woods, beside the hills, they run and roar  
Behind the bush, around the lake, they search and hunt  
Flying on sky, stomping on ground, a burst of war  
Tearing of flesh, scratching with claws, the teams confront

They fought, they armed, they joined, they went, they wrote their fate.  
No one on earth has dared to try and interfere.  
Yangtze and high Mount Lu, they dive and elevate.  
Footsteps across the meadows mark the pioneers.

Their fame was roaring loud, admired by all with ears  
Until one day a fallen rock annulled their glorious days.  
The fog shrouded their trace, earthquakes buried their peers.  
Hot lava burst and burned, huge smog wiped out sunrays.

Millions of years passed by, the people get to dug  
Their buried glory now will soon be woken up.

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Christian Alliance S C Chan Memorial College, Luk, Chi Yan – 15*

Digging deep, we find old bones  
In China's land, where history roams  
New tales arise, like whispers in air  
Once mighty myths, now stories we share  
Strong as mountains, they ruled the land  
Adventurous giants, both fierce and grand  
Under the earth, their secrets stayed  
Remember their journey in each fossil laid

## Sinosauropteryx

*Christian Alliance S C Chan Memorial College, Mok, Chloe Yu Kiu – 15*

The Sinosauropteryx rose to the sky,  
In ancient places where shadows moved with the passage of time.

A creature so magnificent with brilliant feathers,  
Its voice reverberates as the rocks weather.  
The powerful giants strolled across verdant fields,  
From the Liaoning beasts to the raptors that never yield.

Here, ancient tales took place,  
Fights and battles, predators gave chase.  
Their legacy is whispered deep in stone,  
More tales are discovered as we reveal each bone.

In China's embrace, their stories swell,

A collection of wonders that the ages retell.

## Sinosauropteryx

*Christian Alliance S C Chan Memorial College, Wong, Nga Chi – 15*

Sinosauropteryx with feathers so fine  
In the shadow of light, they cry  
Nowhere to live  
Opening their eyes  
Seeking a place to stay  
Adventurers, bold in flight  
Underneath the ancient trees  
Roaring for its hope to live  
On, where the sunlight shines  
Perhaps it could make plants thrive  
There is yet nothing alive  
Embroidered on emperors' robes  
Revenge is what they want  
Yearning for a home, a place to be  
Xenial dreams in the night's embrace

## Two Diamentes

*Christian Alliance S C Chan Memorial College, Yang, Cheuk Wing – 15*

Dinosaurs

Roaming, hunting

Happy, reunions, families

Meteors, volcanoes, earthquakes, tsunamis

Terror, farewells, deaths

Screaming, crying

Fossils

Sauropterygians

Paddling, Diving

Fins, buckteeth, tails

Mystic, astonishing, aquatic, creature

Claws, antlers, scales

Dashing, flying

Dragons

# Fujianvenator

*Christian Alliance S C Chan Memorial College, Yip, Tsz Kei – 15*

Fujian, Fujian! My home is there  
Unique place but now with despair  
Jellyfish? Oh! I've heard of these losers  
It's sad that we don't live in the waters  
All of us run fast when we hunt  
Nobody could escape the corps we run  
Victory always belongs to our claws  
Eating all the loot with sharp teeth  
Neglecting the sky with black shadow  
Abnormal weather can't stop our travel  
Trying to climb up the mountains amidst the mist  
Oh no! What is this red and hot fluid?  
"Rhhhhh!" We're fearless screaming-venators

# Triopsbrontosaurus

*G.T. (Ellen Yeung) College, Leung, Yu Fung Christie – 16*

Millions and millions of years ago,  
As far backwards as time could flow,  
Retrace Earth's timeline like never before,  
Pterosaurs, plesiosaurs, along with dinosaurs!

Triopsbrontosaurus, one can wonder,  
"Three-faced lizard loud as thunder"  
Mysterious, its existence no one can know,  
Just a rumour -- from the fossil found two years ago.

Tales of it began to emerge,  
Of its famous herbivorous urge.  
Leaves or peaches, a grand debate,  
Pondering over, in its lifespan, what kinds of fruits it ate.

How did it live? Oh, what a mystery.  
Asleep? It didn't at night.  
When other dinosaurs are sleeping tight,  
All injured animals, it protects with its might.

In the final moments of disaster,  
Where a meteorite sparkles through others' last chapter,  
A cave, it found and hid inside.  
Townpeople say, this is why it survived.

Whether this tale is true, I think,  
It's difficult to say.  
Perhaps, when you go to Shanghai, pray don't blink,  
You'll see one of its babies at bay.

Interesting, how fossils hold stories,  
Are they really from the past?  
What else do they know about the world's glories?  
Maybe the present can answer the questions I asked.

Now and History, they're all combined,  
Unchanging since the dawn of time.  
From the first day to our last,  
Never shall we forget the past.

Twisting, Earth's timeline goes on and on,  
Past, present, till our world is gone,  
Birth to stardust, we'll all go through,  
So, cherish antiquity, please do.

## Dinosaurs Fossils

*G.T. (Ellen Yeung) College, Liu, Elap – 15*

If only we can have a real dinosaur gaze  
All the way back to early Cretaceous days  
Bygone during 145 to 66 years ago  
To see the utmost extraordinary window

Palaeontologists prove your existence  
Examined your left behind evidence  
Fossils unearthed and discovered  
The treasures more to be recovered

In China the Tianyu Museum of Nature  
Houses troves of delicate treasure  
In Beijing Museum of Natural History  
Entering into the replica dinosaur journey

In Fuzhou excavated fossils of ankylosaur  
Identified as new species of dinosaur  
Laid silently in polished glasses for display  
Quiet but ferocious power skeletons on array

A trip to China to see the prehistoric discoveries  
Which has the most dinosaur fossils species  
Along with nowadays Science and Technology  
To understand the vestiges of evolutionary history

# The Dinosaurs

*HD Beijing School (JinZhan Campus), Chen, Tom – 14*

Once upon a time,  
long before our hands touched fire,  
there walked the giants.  
Breath like storms and winds,  
skin like stones and mountains,  
they carried the weight of beginnings,  
tuned the spring of time.

Their bones had been buried,  
their footprints had been erased.  
Their mind had been destroyed,  
their voice had been forgotten.

Who are they?  
They are the voices from the past,  
the thoughts of the previous generation.  
They are the dreams of the past,  
which the dream will forever last.  
Generally—  
i like to call this third generation  
the “dinosaurs”

Yet we build on forgetting.  
Skyscrapers that scrape the skies  
but stand on the dust of million dreams  
we no longer remember.

Roads paved with futures  
that began in their shadows.  
In classrooms,  
we trace their stories with fingertips,  
but the ink of our understanding fades.  
We trace their stories with books,  
but the pages had been worn and torn.

We look above, far above, always above  
but the truth  
is that what holds us upright  
is buried beneath,  
fossilized,  
unmoving,  
numbed,  
no longer appear.  
the pulse of a past that built our present.

The things that truly matter—  
the “dinosaurs”  
Lays far down below the bright blue sky.

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*HD Beijing School (JinZhan Campus), Lei, Max – 14*

Beneath China's soil, the giants lie,  
Feathered and scaled, they touched the sky.  
Beneath Liaoning's soil,  
Beholds secrets of another era.

Their roars are forever gone,  
But their echoes still remain.  
Their stories still show,  
Through fossils and bones.  
New tales continue to arise.

## Sinosauropteryx

*HD Beijing School (JinZhan Campus), Li, Shang Tiger – 14*

A dark brown stone, covered by dusts and limes  
A fragmented body, polished by the shine of time  
  
Long, skinny tails, covered by ginger and white stripes  
Colorful feathers, once brightened the forests of cretaceous  
  
With eyes like eagle, they sprints through trees  
Chasing preys, surrounded by ancient breezes  
  
Now carved into stone, their existence still shines  
They speak to us only, through the whispers of time  
  
Centuries has pasted, lands has drifted  
Yet this ancient creature, still thrives in museum

# Dinosaur and Birds

*HD Beijing School (JinZhan Campus), Mu, Yi Tao Tina – 14*

In the dawn of time, when Earth was young,  
Lived creatures grand, with scales and lung,  
Mighty dinosaurs, in forms diverse,  
Roamed lands and skies, in nature's course.

With claws and teeth, and feathers too,  
Some soared the skies, a sight to view,  
A link between past and present day,  
A bridge of life, in time's long sway.

The Archaeopteryx, a creature rare,  
With wings unfurled, in ancient air,  
A blend of bird and reptile traits,  
A glimpse of evolution's intricate tapes.

Through earth roar the world did change,  
Mountains rose, and seas did range,  
Yet life evolved, in forms anew,  
From mighty theropods, the birds grew.

Feathers once for show, for warmth, for flight,  
Became the wings of avian might,  
The Cretaceous saw the rise of birds,  
From dinosaur kin, they took their words.

The beak that breaks the shell so tough,  
The wings that cut through sky and stuff,  
The eyes that see the world anew,  
Are gifts from dinosaurs, a legacy true.

So as we watch the sparrows fly,  
And hear the eagle's cry on high,  
We bear witness to a tale untold,  
Of dinosaurs, in evolution's fold.

# D.I.N.O.S.A.U.R

*HD Beijing School (JinZhan Campus), Xun, Zhi Jing Sam - 14*

In the Ancient realm of vitality

Expansive earth was bathed by the endless glory of sun

The fresh air was consist of fragrance from flowers

And these all belongs to those enormous and powerful rulers

They take over the planet for hundreds of millions of years

Hunting like killers by their incredible speed and incisive teeth

Fighting like warriors by their hard armor and mighty weapons

Holds the absolute advantage against all the other creatures

Unfortunately, they vanished

And without a clear reason

But now they are back, with the fossil we've found

Standing in museums proudly, being worshiped again

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*HD Beijing School (JinZhan Campus), Yin, Yiyang Albert – 14*

In the ancient lands where giants roamed,  
Through prosperous plains they freely roved.  
Plant kingdom of ferns and trees,  
Beneath the sun and drifting seas.

The mighty T-rex, king of the land,  
with teeth sharp as knife, frightening and grand.  
Its roar echoing in the quiet yet dangerous night,  
A predator, full of might.

The gentleman of the giants, Brachiosaur,  
A walking tower, and its neck soar.  
Stretching high to feed on the leaves,  
as sunlights dance on forest weaves.

The cunning raptors, agile and sly,  
Fast as lightning and wings to fly.  
Despite small in size, their strength were vast  
Best predators, as their speed unmatched.

Triceratops, with huge horns,  
A shielded beast of the morns.  
With its strong shield, bold and proud,  
A determined guardian in the crowd.

Stegosaurus with plates of steel,  
Its spiked tail, spinning like a wheel.  
It lived in peace but determined to defend its ground,  
When danger threatens, no one dare come around.

Then the rulers of the sky, the Pterosaur's flight,  
Gliding through sky, showering with the light.  
Their wings seem to be whispering tales untold,  
Of the eras passed, and the skies that grow cold.

But as time pass by, the earth changed.  
The heavens darkened, the wind grew strange.  
Now only fossils tell us where beast once tread,  
In these cold stones, their stories in the world spread.

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*HD Beijing School (JinZhan Campus), Zhu, Yue Xi David – 14*

Here I stand,  
Beside a corpse of a Pterosaur.

I looked down,  
This is where and when the last animal of one species extinct,  
This is where and when a civilization collapse,  
This is where and when a dinosaurologist cries.

Later, the corpse of this Pterosaur will be eaten by animals,  
Later, the bones of this Pterosaur will be buried under the soil,  
Later, the legend of the Pterosaur will be forgotten, and when the story of them became unknown

No one will remember their names, their existence, their appearance and anything related to them.  
But its not a problem.  
The Pterosaur has once left its own footprint and breath on this earth before,  
And this is where it stands before.

To them, time doesn't matter, the only thing that matters is the process of pursuing to eat their fill.  
The Pterosaur did think in that way, so do us,  
The process of pursuing your dreams is always more precious of the destination.

# The Great but Forgotten

*Henrietta Secondary School, Chan, Ting Fung – 14*

In the land where giants roam,  
Underneath the ancient dome,  
Mamenchisaurus stands so tall,  
A gentle giant, hear its call.

With neck stretched high to kiss the sky,  
Leaves and fronds, its feast nearby,  
In forests lush, it wanders free,  
A marvel of biology.

Long and lean, with graceful stride,  
In tranquil streams, it takes a glide,  
Among the ferns and whispering trees,  
A symphony of nature's ease.

In twilight's glow, the shadows dance,  
Mamenchisaurus in a trance,  
A silhouette against the moon,  
A hymn of ages, a wondrous tune.

So let us dream of creatures past,  
Of eras where these giants cast  
A legacy of strength and grace,  
In every fossil, time's embrace.

# Mamen Creek Origin

*Henrietta Secondary School, Ng, Chun Yin – 14*

In the Jurassic,  
In Sichuan's stream,  
Type of sauropod once roamed,  
As it seems.  
I became as fossil waste in their eyes,  
A tale of despair beneath ancient skies.

We are the relatives of Cetiosaurus,  
We share our kin,  
Yet not a whale,  
nor a member of them.  
We also close to the Emeishan  
nor a member of them.  
I'm misplaced,  
Dear scholars,  
we're not fossil trash.

We yearn for a name,  
Worthy and true fame.  
Unlike panda.

Ancient at six,  
Our heads eclipsed the sun,  
Extend, heads and necks.  
Wider, bright future.  
Vegan enjoy pines.

Smallest Yang often I'd forget,  
Wish to forget the threat.  
Fiery ball in sky,  
Dining disturbed.

Storm, dust danced in the air,  
Thunderous roars.  
My kin and I trembled Fled in dismay,  
Waves crashed around,

Volcanoes erupted.  
Ash buried us deep.  
Heavy, dark sorrow pressed.  
I struggled,  
I wandered.

Tragedy reminded,  
Fading memories.

Humans,  
I won't forget,  
I won't unite.  
Anymore.

Thanks to the Archaeologists.

Warmhearted humans,  
Has brought us to unite.  
Our bones align tight.

Beneath this vast land,  
many fossils still lie.  
With stories like mine,  
under time's watchful eye.

Some may be tiny,  
or larger than I.  
Perhaps they'll awake.  
Soar through the sky.

# Whispers of Prehistoric Wonders

*Ling Liang Church E Wun Secondary School, Rigor Jannea Aislinn Natalio – 16*

In the ancient times, dinosaurs existed as they stomp, roar, and live in a great time.  
They eat, they roam, making themselves feel at home.

A farmer finding the first dinosaur that is feathered  
It was an extraordinary discovery  
The dinosaur called “China dragon bird”  
The 24 more pterosaurs found were surprising.

Extinction occurs, dinosaurs cease to exist  
such a painful moment to roar on their last breath.  
Leaving fossils and bones deep underground  
founded by humans for eons by now.

Liaoceratops, Tanius, Euhelops, Sinraptors, you name it.  
It is all in the museum where all dinosaur remains are kept.

O’ how my heart flutters to see them with my own eyes.  
A lot of secrets to reveal without lies.

Fossils of Sinosauropteryx, Yutyranus, even some Tanius  
still so many more dinosaurs that were found.  
I couldn’t make count as there are still many  
It made my heart pound.

Microraptor is what catches my attention  
Them using four wings when they soar.  
Their remains discovered in Liaoning  
O’ how it surprises me to let me know if there were more.

## Ancient Rules of the Earth in the New Era

*S.K.H Tang Shiu Kin Secondary School, Lee, Tong Ming Yin Ethan – 16*

Sediments deep and caverns old,  
prehistoric secrets await to be told,  
through the winds and bitterly cold,  
Lies treasures found by those most bold.

First of many Sinosauroptryx,  
feathered and proud, what a wonderful mix,  
Then came Microrapter the four-winged grace,  
Unbridled by fear, never stuck in place.

Yutyranus, a prince, a ferocious tyrant,  
Strong and fierce, a herbivore's lament,  
A fine specimen it was, though it missed one factor,  
Never compare a prince to the king, Gigantoraptor.

From its highest peaks to its softest sands  
New tales from China now emerge,  
Untouched by human hands,  
Before the fiery purge.

Year by year these dragons resurface,  
Perished long ago yet they still serve a purpose,  
These once mighty beasts now paint the picture clear,  
Of a past long gone, where dinosaurs flourished here.

New archaeologists now eagerly descend,  
Found skulls, bones, and cartilage alike,  
It never seems to end,  
This newfound prehistoric might.

# When I Was Eight, My Asian Parents Said

*Shanghai High School International Division, Dai, Gabrielle – 16*

that the neighbor's child was a dinosaur.  
and I'd never seen one so I stopped stuffing my face  
just long enough to ask:  
*what does she look like?*  
they started to bicker at the table and couldn't agree  
on anything in the end except that she  
had teeth like mountains.

later they told me that she goes  
to private school,  
wakes up earlier and gets home later  
than I do.  
and on weekends she's always at home  
either studying or practicing trombone –  
*what a terribly hardworking child, that's why  
we never see her.*  
(I didn't know what a trombone looked like either  
but I decided not to ask.)

after that the neighbor's child the dinosaur  
was all I ever heard about.  
every night in my mother's mouth  
she'd shapeshift into spectacular creatures:  
clawed or horned,  
scaled or feathered,  
breathing fire or swallowing seas –  
always up to something new.  
(I told mom that the things she did  
sounded awfully dangerous,  
and didn't she get awfully tired?  
*you'd be tired, but she's a dinosaur.*)

so the neighbor's child the dinosaur  
became for me a mystery  
and a miracle.  
a new favorite bedtime story.  
I almost felt like we were friends,  
even if I still couldn't picture  
what she really looked like.

then one day I met her in the stairwell –  
the neighbor's child the dinosaur.  
I didn't recognize her – she didn't have claws,  
nor horns nor scales nor feathers nor even

teeth like mountains.  
but she introduced herself as the girl next door,  
and said that she'd heard all about me.  
she didn't say she was a dinosaur so  
I didn't ask if she was one –  
it felt rude.  
(it sounds silly now but she looked like me  
so I thought *maybe I*  
*am a dinosaur too.*)  
I did ask her about the stories where  
she's breathing fire and swallowing seas –  
*how much is true?*

at that the neighbor's child the dinosaur  
looks left and right  
before she stares me in the eye.  
then she pulls me close  
and whispers slow:  
*listen, I've got questions too.*  
*I've heard crazier stories*  
*about you.*

# Guidraco Venator, Dragon Ghost Hunter

*Shanghai High School International Division, Hsieh, Chloe – 15*

I spread my wings to touch the edges of the world;  
my feathers were the first  
(and parting) gift from my mother  
who soared at the momentary sight  
of my delayed hatching,  
teeth snapping to taste the bitter winds of  
freedom at the first chance she received;

huddling in the nest, bodies  
sticky from uncleaned albumen and chalazae  
(a second gift?)  
we wailed against the stifling silence  
until cold forms slumped against us, and  
we mustered up the courage to jump;

and they named me and my siblings:  
Guidraco, *dragon ghost*  
for our pale, slender bodies that waltzed  
through cracks and crevices  
unnoticed, uncared for, in which they saw  
their last glimpse of my mother in us;

but others called me  
(and me alone): Venator, *hunter*  
for my wandering soul still  
searching for my mother's ghost  
in the mourning woods of my stillborn siblings  
and her absent motherhood.



# Poetry

Group 5

# Rebirth

*St. Joseph's College, Chang, Shun Man Crispo – 17*

Clink and clank the chisels chip  
The tombs of long-slumbering dragons  
Hidden below the lands untouched,  
Be reborn soon the bones of legends.  
Scavenge and interrogate our fragile bodies  
The brushes and forceps, dance and prance  
Wantonly on the fallen myths.

Woken from my peaceful rest greeted,  
By their ever-hungry desire  
To dig up as many brothers and sisters  
With feathered and scaled wings and tails,  
And place them in a brand-new world  
Full of suppression, deceit and disease  
Claimed to be the best of times.

Too, I was once a child held dear,  
By a mother, who picked the freshest of leaves,  
And a father, who fought the fiercest of beasts;  
Too, I was once a friend of many,  
Sky soarers, land dwellers, sea drifters alike;  
Too, I was once a fanatic lover,  
Sworn to sacrifice for the supreme.

If only they cared to ask...  
Silenced in isolation,  
Trapped in a tiny grand hall,  
Put on eternal display  
Amidst a chattering crowd —  
The awaited rebirth  
Of history unearthed.



Creative Writing  
**Poetry**  
Group 5

# Found

*Henrietta Secondary School, Lui, Wing Tung – 15*

Is there still a purpose for me to stay?

My family have burnt

My memories have faded

I have withered

Until I felt the soil around me move

No longer longing for the sun and breeze

For once I won't be lonely

They embraced me with curiosity

Maybe curiosity killed the cat

But it made them greater than that

Waking up in this unfamiliar room

Unveiled by this soft loom

Creatures with four limbs and two eyes observing me

My inability to hunt, my vulnerable bone fragments

However, they don't look eager to hunt me down

They look at me with fascination,

And admiration.

It feels like we almost have a connection.

Are they fond of me?

Or do they just like the authority to watch over a piece of history?

I am a piece of history?

No longer a fighter for my family,

A father to my children.

Only a fragment of these roles live on to tell the tale for them.

Treasure me, humans.

Cherish me, humans.

Discover more of me, humans.

# China's Giants

*Henrietta Secondary School, Wong, King Hei – 16*

Before you and me,  
Many historical creature.  
Ruyangosaurus,  
A member of them.  
Huge body  
Huge bone.  
Found by the palaeontologists,  
Glad to be seen.  
Back on earth,  
With bones only.  
People coming and watching,  
Learning and loving.  
Stay in museum,  
With many of them.  
With a 35 meter long body,  
Sit tight with the name of China and Asia's biggest dinosaur.  
A virtual body.  
In the future, resurrected, it may be.  
More to be covered,  
Which has been waiting for billions of years.  
And known by our descendants.  
He, is the Ruyangosaurus!

# Elegy to the Legend of Dinosauria – An Ode to Never Forgetting

*Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Wong, Jeremy – 17*

Never forget our bygone brethren,  
Never forget the sins etched deep beneath our feet,  
Never forget the Legend of those came before.

I live amongst youth who corral around the feet of giants:  
Those who supersede innovation and ingenuity.  
They are mesmerized by transience, following in the deep-seeded footprints of those  
long gone in devout worship. Age touches my palm, though I glimpse into  
the cataclysm of your demise and feel miniscule worthlessness.  
The question is why:  
Why is it that we mingle tirelessly in yonder lands,  
enraptured by an empire whispered through stone and intrigue?  
Why does one discover,  
if not to gaze into the gaping canyon of birth,  
the nursery of dreams and unsettling despair?  
It is You who makes me come alive with reverence,  
the sole remnant of that wondrous speck of imagination of what happened;  
the mystery which wracks the back of my mind  
till dawn breaks and the stars align.

Survival of the fittest:  
the plague of civilization and structure.  
Through conflict and disparagement we lose  
the essence of will, blinded by earthly matters as we turn a  
blind eye to the looming universe.  
Your generosity had been scorched in earnest sacrifice long before the Earth  
turned its back on you. Nature makes its lessons clear. Betrayal of value is  
the ultimate sin; punished indiscriminately by the weeping children  
of motherhood. You were stripped clean in an instant  
like the flesh you sowed; only then, shall mammalian parenthood carry on in  
sunlit duty. The ash of indecency and regret stains  
the gnashing, grungy skeleton of the kingdom's grandeur,  
and I am left, alive to ponder succession.

None shall enter,  
and none shall leave  
The forbidden lands  
where vultures grieve.

You are lament incarnate,  
smotherer of communal compassion and collective morale;  
the withering stem of the Tree of Life  
bows in despair to unforeseeable visions.  
Prone to folly and mistake, I glance backwards at You like I  
trail behind the flickering memories I worked so hard to create.  
Despite Your faults, Your blunders, Your misshapen ideologies,  
no soul who wandered the Earth could challenge  
the notions of You.  
You are the prime experiment:  
Your trials prove Yourself worthy of the adoration  
my kind has long melded around Your absence.

Your Legend is immaculate and intricate,  
born of Godly thunder and Earthly dominion,  
Atop the *Mamenchisaurus'* observatory  
Your established trials to conquer are made apparent.  
Plucking the feathers of young *Microraptor*,  
Your expansion upon this unified world has  
endowed Your memory with an airy lightness that lingers  
Within the desperate mind.  
Humanity must be grateful: for our future looks back  
upon Your efforts and Your works; You bear the immeasurable  
weight of the hopes and dreams of rousing fans from lands beyond.  
From the shadow of Your enigmatic figure, They shall  
grow under the beacon of history,  
painted with the monocles of hindsight and foresight.

Yet the stars align regardless of the painstaking efforts of  
all; fate barrels towards sensual thought,  
and romance descends into calamity.

Though dignity is a rarity amongst our kind,  
it is inexcusable.  
Virtuous reverence for the varied individual shall come  
to the forefront of our times. To treasure those who We  
never bothered to glance at, like the  
banded tail of the *Sinosauroptryx*,  
we shall abandon the indiscriminate tyranny You instated.  
Truth lies just below the surface of the frozen lake of wandering ecstasy,  
and by no means are You free of fault;  
but it only through Your progress that we shall carry on  
the will of civilization.  
Only a fool could oblige themselves to look past it:  
the filthiness of human indecency,

and the perceived vengeance on Mother Nature itself;  
to think too highly of oneself,  
to proclaim something,  
anything,  
is too mighty to fall,  
is the gravest mistake of all.

My innocence dreams of the flamboyant glamour  
of the spectacular *Yutyranmus*; its teeth second to its voraciousness,  
picked apart by whiskers and paws.  
Timid, then triumphant.  
The mighty falls without the bustling applause or sorrow  
of an audience.

The sacred sanctum is silent with regret.  
That is why we shall never forget.

Never forget! Oh, lovely premonition!  
Spite the scattered remains left behind by the cruel dust;  
to be whisked away to Heavens beyond,  
to fall prey to the darkness of hallowed abyss,  
and I shall delight at the sight of it.  
No matter how brittle,  
unwise or ignorant,  
experience is a ceramic blessing.  
We shall harness the falling stars of improbable opportunity, for Fate has  
ensured us conscience.  
I do not...  
I will not...  
I shall never...  
My mind runs blank with fearless distaste for stasis and mortal suffering.  
Children of the World!  
Seize this temporal present and rejoice, for we are alive and well!  
Look past those unholy riches sitting in your grasp and  
Unburden yourself with revitalized perspective!  
Look past the barred walls that stretch between us and  
The wastes *Dinosauria* has neglected,  
and bask in the light of Now.

Nostalgia is an unbridled pain –  
the culmination of generational mortality,  
the object of abstract suffering and dementia,  
but it is our transience that makes us precious.  
*Dinosauria*,  
know that we are worthy of succession, and

rest in serenity among the clearing dust of human  
questioning and existence; You ran so we could  
fly. Our freedom awaits, and the liberation of dynasty begins.

Never forget the Legend of *Dinosauria*.

## New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Po Leung Kuk Choi Kai Yau School, Wong, Matthew – 16*

To live one life and throw the rest away  
To push, pawn; pander to pieces incessantly,  
Chess boards to haul with me, Position C, sea, see I'm  
Incessantly nothing, past bluffing, long hauls like a ball along the holl-  
Low, pull my reeds, pulley reads, mech-grit, type it.  
I used to be man, in their three-fold way,  
To lose and gain our youth, uncouth, and smile everyday.  
They feed me one man's gold to play  
To live one life and throw the rest away.

But wait, once upon a time, today in fact, I met a Satanist.

To live and give a gift as they knew I wouldn't feel it.  
Knew I was done with it, and more pennies wouldn't do it.  
Baiting me, hey, me hating my day,  
Cradle full of sand, I will make, baby girl.  
Fill it up, but your hand still I'll hold, baby girl.  
Hold your tears till I make you not from sand, baby girl,  
Cuz we were nothing until you became father's world.  
I used to be man, pathfinding, lectures at hand-  
Book, book that knew my hand had me, and ours had shook,  
To keep the keepable, gift of fire-stain,  
turn your cradle into glass, and parallel to you I will maintain.

Cuz this ancient normal dinosaur, a parakeet, a rarity,  
In this place with no feral thieves, it's it and you, just him and me,  
With every brush of expertise, miracles won't have to repeat,  
your time will come and time will cease.  
I have pages so full of so many semantics,  
Used to love it, but now I do it so you will not have to have this,  
To reap my life in love of how many times and when and who will end,  
To throw your life but to the sky above my dragon's den.  
He wrenched a trade in equal right yet he know not I've no time of night  
And because angels are so rare,  
This fossil, like you, is the only one I have here,  
And as time congeals and my name yields,  
Angels fly above all the names of all my lame-  
"Ents" , cuz when I shook and gave my deal,  
In devil's cane and cradle, sane  
Through hell I will maintain,  
And we'll be parallel all the same.

## The Dusk

*Pui Ching Middle School (Macau), Chao, Chon U Eason – 17*

Beneath the sky where daylight softly dies,  
The amber hues blend gently into gray,  
A fleeting moment whispers, "Time complies,"  
As night approaches, stealing light away.

The dusk reminds that life is but a stream,  
Its current flowing swift, yet calm and vast.  
We chase the sun, yet live within a dream,  
Each moment fleeting, none are meant to last.

The fading glow reflects our transient plight,  
Where joy and sorrow weave a single thread.  
In shadows deep, we find a quiet light,  
A truth that lingers though the day has fled.

For dusk declares, in life there's no despair,  
The end is beauty, painted in the air.

## Against Time's Ravage

*Pui Ching Middle School (Macau), Hau, Tin U Ashley – 17*

In the vast hall of time, life's candle glows,  
A fleeting spark 'midst endless dark expanse.  
Swift seconds steal, like sand through fingers' throes,  
Each moment slipping, leaving scarce a chance.

The cradle and the grave mark life's brief span,  
A journey rushed, with no retreat or halt.  
Youth's bloom fades, like petals in the wind,  
As time's cold hand reshapes each face and fault.

Yet, in this race against time's ceaseless flow,  
Our deeds can build a lasting, golden throne.  
Great works of love, like stars, will always glow,  
Defying time, its ruthless march disown.

Though time may claim our flesh and mortal form,  
Our spirit's light shall shine beyond the storm.

# Whispers of the Past: China's Prehistoric Beasts

*Pui Ching Middle School (Macau), Leong, Cheng Hin Jess – 17*

In ancient times where big lizards roamed,  
Under the ground, a story was known,  
Of strong creatures, in dark deep,  
In China's heart, their secrets sleep.

Among hills where bamboo swings,  
Where tales tell of old things,  
Dinosaurs walked with great might,  
In the morning light so bright.

Their bones now rest in the earth's hold,  
Whispers of a time so old,  
Echoes of a w

orld far away,  
In China's valleys, they stay.

New stories come from the ancient ground,  
Where old wonders are found,  
In China's land, where dragons play,  
The tales of time they convey.

## Echoes of The Ancient

*Pui Ching Middle School (Macau), Leong, Lok Io Mona – 17*

In ancient lands where rivers wind,  
Where echoes of the past we find,  
Giants roamed in forests deep,  
In shadows where the secrets sleep.

With thunderous steps, the earth would shake,  
As long-necked beasts would rise and quake,  
They reached for leaves in skies so blue,  
With gentle grace, the world they knew.

Swift hunters dashed on nimble feet,  
With cunning eyes, their prey to greet,  
In sunlit glades, they danced and played,  
In nature's arms, their lives displayed.

Feathers bright like morning sun,  
In vibrant hues, their tales begun,  
They soared on winds, their voices clear,  
A symphony for all to hear.

From fossil beds, new tales arise,  
In every stone, a world in disguise,  
Of battles fierce and friendships true,  
In China's heart, their spirits flew.

So let us dream of those who roamed,  
In ancient lands, forever home,  
With rhythm strong and stories grand,  
The dinosaurs still walk this land.

## Revive

*Pui Ching Middle School (Macau), Li, Ka Seng Bosco – 17*

On the vast land where creatures are rife,  
Life dances with freedom, so alive.  
Even though volcano and storm are very excited,  
And the Sinosauropteryx still flies in front of eyes.  
This is all because  
In its realm where souls can revive.



# Poetry

Group 6

## The China Dragon Bird

*Korean International School Springboard, Bi, Taryn Liane – 12*

Dinosaurs

Quick Unique

Hunt Play Fly

Roaring, Stomping, Seeking

Impressive

## Dinosaur are Ferocious

*Korean International School Springboard, Chan, Hin Yuen – 9*

Dinosaurs are ferocious

Dinosaurs are horrible

Dinosaurs Are are strong and intelligent

Dinosaurs are swift

Dinosaurs are ominous

Dinosaurs are ill tempered

Dinosaurs are naughty

## The China Dragon Bird

*Korean International School Springboard, Chung, Taemin – 12*

Sinosauroptryx

Small, fluffy

Soared and roared

Sized like a chicken

But

Agile like a hunter.

## Chubby Dinosaurs

*Korean International School Springboard, Hung, Wing Hung – 11*

Their fast legs stomp  
Their big mouth chomp  
They have legs to run  
Strong teeth too white  
For an ill tempered bite.

## Roar and Soar

*Korean International School Springboard, Kim, Patrick – 8*

Dinosaur can run

Dinosaur can roar

Some dinosaurs yearns to soar,

Some dinosaurs like to have fun

## Feathered Sinosauropteryx

*Korean International School Springboard, Lau, Yu Yan Ian – 13*

Feathers in the dust,

China's past hidden gem,

Now discovered,

Life's a great mystery.

## Words about Dinosaurs

*Korean International School Springboard, Lee, Andelyn - 12*

Dinosaurs are fast like

Iguana on turbo Do they sleep in a

Nest? Do they roam

Orange volcano? Do some

Specimens come out of the fire? Where

Asteroid from stars high

Up above the

Rocky mountain sank?

## The China Dragon Bird

*Korean International School Springboard, Sung, Sangeun - 12*

Sinosauroptryx

Small Real Hero

Fly Eat Hunt

Soared Through the Trees,

Roamed Ancient Lands

Precious

# New Tales of China's Dinosaurs

*Korean International School Springboard, Tsui, Yau Yau Claire Summer – 10*

There was once a dinosaur named Gary  
that enjoyed hundreds of ice cream daily.

He has 6 friends,

Ababa,

Zirari,

Elon,

Akika,

Tobios

and his bestie, best, bestest friend Nicky

Now, Nicky, who was a vegetarian dinosaur.

hanging out with Gary from time to time;

Roar Cafe;

The Turtle Petting Zoos;

The Glacier Ice (no-cream) shop;

The Water park;

And more!

However, this is one little problem,

Nicky is a popular dinosaur

Nicky has more friends than Gary;

Waaaaaaaaaaaaaay more

Like 20.

And so Nicky, feeling sorry,

Had to cancel their fun time.

Sad, lonely Gary

found other friends in a frenzy of jealousy.

Until,

A Paleontologist found two sets of dinosaur bones

One jealous and sad

One friendly

Forever trying to be friends again.

# Destroy the World

*Korean International School Springboard, Yuen, Shun – 10*

Destroy the world.

Island and the sea.

Need to graze.

Or hunt for dinner.

Spending time with your life unit.

Asteroid hits the land. If you survive.

Use the pencil to write.

Run for your life.



# Poetry

Group 7

## China's Fossil

*Hong Kong Red Cross Princess Alexandra School, Lam, Lam, Tsz Ki Jason – 14*

Suddenly,  
the excavator dug up  
a dinosaur fossil!  
A construction worker greets it:  
“Ni Hao!”

## Sinosauropteryx – Wonder

*Korean International School Springboard, Choi, Mattea Abbey – 16*

Curiosity  
Everywhere within China:  
Extinct Dinosaurs  
Waiting for you to find them!

Sinosauro—wha?  
How do I really say it?  
It’s hard to pronounce;  
As if it’s a tongue—twister.

Running ever free:  
A winged bird—like dinosaur  
In Ancient China  
And the Hauterivian Age.

Featherly and small.  
Fluffy like a teddy bear.  
Eagle—eyed like me  
And speedy like the Velo (Note: Velo is short for Velociraptor).

China dragon bird  
vs. The giant T—rex.  
It’s a dino sprint!  
Who will achieve victory?

Not only can it fly,  
It can also go extremely fast.  
Isn’t it awesome?  
Applause to the Sinosaur!

# The China Dragon Bird

*Korean International School Springboard, Chu, Ka Lok – 14*

Sinosauropteryx  
Free and Wild  
Quick and Keen  
A swift little hunter:  
The Feathered Wonder

# I am a Musical Dinosaur

*Korean International School Springboard, Ryan, Ffion Angela – 16*

Singing, dancing, and drumming on my way  
Playing the piano in the wood  
Twisting my tiny body to make my day  
Swimming in the pool is good.

# The Sinosauropteryx

*Korean International School Springboard, Wong, Jing Yuk Euan – 14*

Dinosaurs are cool and interesting,  
Some have a very long neck,  
Some dinosaurs are tall and big.

Dinosaurs lay eggs,  
Some dinosaurs have claws,  
But not all dinosaurs have a tail.

Dinosaurs can be bloodthirsty, beastly, predatory, terrifying, scary.  
Some dinosaurs can be just the same, even if they are small.

The sinosauropteryx is small, but moves, oh, so quickly.  
The sinosauropteryx is small, but it soars through the trees.  
The sinosauropteryx is small, but it has very sharp teeth.  
The sinosauropteryx is small, but it hunts fearlessly.  
The sinosauropteryx is small, but it is an agile hunter.

It is the wonderful China dragon bird.

# The China Dragon Bird

*Korean International School Springboard, Yeo, Yeu Joen Darren – 16*

Sinosauroptryx  
Feathers bright  
Soared  
Darted  
Chased  
Small but agile.  
A hunter.

# Dinosaur in Jiangxi

*Korean International School Springboard, Chor, Damien – 17*

There's a dinosaur in Jiangxi, living in a swamp,  
Where many fossils of ancient animals can be found.  
A tyrannosaurus rex is behind the lamp.  
And they say those dinosaurs roamed in .

Once, long ago, they lived in these lands.  
Surrounded by echoes of times long passed.  
In the hearts of Jiangxi, most dinosaurs flock.  
Dreaming of becoming more than a shadows cast.

They tried to move like sinosauroptryx,  
Yearning to change into something more grand.  
A giant dinosaurs, larger than blocks, in their mix,  
But in the deep, their shadows take a stand.

There were giant dinosaurs as the sun beat down.  
The heat rising up from the ground all around.  
Heated... hot... burning in the glow,  
When will the cold winds from the north finally blow?

A feathered dinosaur is a coloured of steel carbon.  
Where can Chinese dragons find a meal?  
The dragon bird can lump into the stale.  
When the fossils can hit particularly in scorching the pale.  
But, the ethical dinosaur is very pleasant for our novel.

# Legacy

*Korean International School Springboard, Lowther, Jessica – 18*

Dinosaurs roamed in ancient days, Across China's lands, in countless ways.  
Feathered giants, both great and small,  
Once ruled the earth before their fall.

# Who am I?

*Korean International School Springboard, So, Yan Tung – 19*

I lie on the colorful  
Glimmering brown sand and opening my eyes.  
Vanilla scent of the sand went through my nose.  
My family screamed and echoed in my long ears.  
Pleasing tastes of the salted ocean water.  
Powdery sand was softly painted on the ground as I wiggled my toes.

My shiny white scales reflect the blue sky and clouds as I move up from the radiant sand.  
My sky blue scales turn to the light brown sand as I dig into the soft sand.  
My shiny light brown scale camouflage to shiny white as I crashed towards the waves in the lake.

As I walk on the light brown sand, I roar with the vanilla scent of the light brown sand.  
When I walked on the soft powdery sand was soft on the ground as I felt happy to wiggle my toes.  
The light brown colors are getting lighter in the sand.  
When I woke up, I could see some of the dinosaurs  
joyfully running around on the soft sand. I like  
my light brown scale,  
my shiny light brown scale put inside the water can change to white colors. I like  
my shiny white scales, the blue sky and clouds as I move up from the radiant sand.

As I walked back to light brown sand my scale can't change back to light brown color.  
As I booped back to the water,  
my shiny white scales turned it into a shiny white mix with a light brown color scale. I am scared to leave this  
peaceful home  
as humans want to put me in a big cage to test my anger.

My violet fluffy wing when I smell my wing smells like a flowery scent.  
My violet fluffy wing looked like a pillow when I fell asleep at night.  
When I woke up my violet fluffy wing was tangled, it looked like an uncombed tangled fur.

As I fly up to the sky, my violet fluffy wing can change color to ashen ragged feathers.  
As I stop flying up to the sky, my ashen ragged wing can change back to the violet fluffy feather wing.  
As I tapped my wing around, the wing turned to a powdery snowy wing.  
When I sleep with my violet fluffy wing on the ground, my wing turns to a warm fluffy pillow on the ground.

# The Hunt

*Korean International School Springboard, Wong, Pak Him Joshua – 17*

Gradually,  
crawling,  
moaning.

Trapping the heat to burn the Sinosauroptryx like a starving beast hunting for its next meal.  
Its chinese dino feathers were almost gone with the empty stomach.

Cloudless blue sky  
formed a sand castle in Jiangxi  
and dried it up

empty and cave

and

cave and empty.

Seconds

Minutes

Hours

Days

Nights

Months

Dried lips shaking for its chinese dragon's next meal.