



PROJECT

DESCRIPTIVE AND NARRATIVE WRITING

SECONDARY ENGLISH ILBC MAING

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Home. Home. Home. It's a word so easy to speak of yet so hard to comprehend. What is home? It's a question of only 3 words but could be answered in a novel. A question that we don't tend to ask ourselves much till the time comes or someone reminds us of it.



What most people think of is that home is just a building made of concrete and wood. But is it really the meaning of home? To me, home is not just a building to sleep for the night. To me, home, is a feeling. A feeling of relief in your most stressful times. A feeling of happiness among the saddest days. A feeling of warmth during the coldest winters. The phrase "Home is where the heart is" is what it means. It is where you can unwind the tangled minds from the hustle and bustle of the fast modern world. It is the unexplainable internal feeling that could cross oceans, bring out memories and make a person feel at home regardless of the physical features of their house. We don't need a mansion that overlooks the sea to find the perfect home. It can just be a small hut in the rice fields. Home is the place you can feel at ease, where you have nothing to worry about but your own self... Imagine the mortal nomads of the Sahara Desert. Moving day and night with nothing but stacks of clothes and canisters of what little water they had. Along with the line of camels they move with no end in sight. Do they have a home you ask? Well, most of you would say no but that's where you would be wrong. For they may not have a stable shelter but they do have a home. Not a permanent building where we would lie around but rather the feeling of staying together with the family. Not sleeping on the comfort of a king-size bed but rather the comfort of resting between the warming hands of their parents. For them, home is not a place to cook fancy meals but rather a place to eat slightly decent food with family and friends.

The soldiers of World War 1. The muddy trenches were what they had to console with in order to turn their enemies into ash. Were they happy? No. Life was boring and there was a new epidemic every week. Trench-foot was a disease everyone feared of. Muddy grounds and dead trees, they ate roasted mice with the louse. The sound of gun fire and the sight of dead and dying man was more than enough to give them PTSD and Shell-Shock. No, as epic as the movies and novels make them sound, life in the trenches weren't epic. It was more of just waiting for the time to die. However, these cold-blooded men found a way to make this dreadful, miserable and mind-boggling place a better place to live. Songs were written, novels were made and to this day, some of the poems written in these muddy waters by the most battle scared soldiers in the history of mankind still remains one of the sweetest ever heard by people. They laughed with their comrades, they drank beer with their schweissfussindianer and danced with their tommies. Yes, what was thought impossible became possible as the snipers lived with nothing but rock-hard cookies and bullets inside fake dead trees. For them, home was anything they can briefly take cover for their lives.

For animals? Yes, animals have homes too. Whether it's the roaming herds of the African elephants or the solitary bears of the Siberian winters. Home, for them, is nothing but a place to sleep. A place to safely eat their freshly killed prey or a place with lush bamboos so the pandas can munch on them all day, all night. A nest to breed and raise their chicks or hills for ants to rage wars on. The cave of the great wolf pack is not only a place to feast on their kill but also a den for the young ones to play. While the sandfish skink will make any sand hill its home. As the monkeys jump from tree to tree carrying their off springs, the frogs safely guard their eggs from croc infested waters and the owls feed their hatchlings in the holes of large trees. Yes, for them, home is any place they can make use of, no matter how rough it looks.

Home. Home. Home. What is home? There are many definitions for which can be termed correct for this question and I've tried to answer it within 6 paragraphs but that isn't enough for this vast topic. Home is not a structure of stability rather a place you can feel safe and free. Home is where someone belongs but is not required to be. Why can't home be a concrete location? Simple. Cause the sky may be the sky for years to come but a home? A home is changeable based on what life experiences we're going through. Home can change from time to time based on what the person feels what is home and what is not. Before you can just call home to the office table to sleep on or the cool hotel room, you still have to internally ask yourself before we can consider it as your home. Are you able to see your loved ones? Is it a concern of your safety? Do you like the surroundings? Are you really happy? So, what is the real feeling of being home, you ask? Well, for me, home is nothing more than the loving warmth of my parents. Hands that will always welcome me no matter the situation.

Descriptive Writing
Aung Kaung Myat
Secondary 1 – C

Beach Trip

The bright orange sun rises over the horizon, the waves and the winds sang out soothing melodies. The seagulls shouted and flew upon like a kite soaring in the wild sky. The smell of salt air swirled around the breezy atmosphere.

I woke up to the birds humming as the gleaming sunlight shined through the window. I bashed opened the door and run across the myriad scorching sand to the sea. The pebbles collected across the tides and the sails swayed to and fro. I run back as a warm bath welcomed me.

I dipped my hand in the cold sea and pulled up cluster and clusters of sparkling seashells. I big tall topping sandcastles and fly red kites. I got some sweat and mouth-watering strawberry ice cream from the small tiny white van which droved pass by the beach.

I got some souvenirs from a rustic and antique shop far across the beach selling pieces of wooden engraved letters and some small wooden car keychains. It was such a fabulous 3 days trip to take a break from all the stress.

Momentous School Book Fair

Our school had decided to hold a grand Book fair event after the assembly in the gym. Students could give away their old textbooks and knowledgeable books. The day started with mountains of books sitting majestically in front of the school gate. The books waved to the students with their illustrations.

Before the event, we had to listen to an interestingly boring speech from our principal. The time during the speech seemed like a never-ending exam as yawns were heard here and there. It was five minutes before the event and all of us were so excited that we could hear wobbles from the stomach and legs. RINNNNNNNNGGG! IT'S HIGH TIME! Students became Sonic the hedgehog as they dashed through the assembly hall.

The whole gym was as dreamlike as Wonderland. The books were decked out, fascinating everyone. The covers of the books attracted me like a magnet. The pleasant aroma from the food stalls punched my nose. The steamy dim sums were so mouthwatering that I might eat 100 plates of them. As I tried the tuna sandwich, it seemed that I had a tongue massage. It was as flavorsome as Turkish Delight. In the game stalls, there were loads of options of games that made me want to fly. The sound of students tapping the game consoles were so loud that the sound waves could blow away the books.

When the event was about to end, the students' moans stretched for miles. Later, I thought about the memorable things in the event. This event glued to my brain forever.

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A trip to Bangkok

No words could describe how excited I was to go to another country for the first time. Not to mention it's not an only one day trip but a five-day trip. It's enough for me to enjoy the luxuries of Bangkok and I was only seven years old. It was also my first time in a plane and I was so thrilled that it almost made me forget about the seatbelt.

I sat on the seat and made myself comfortable. I looked out the window and saw the clouds at the same level at me. It was beautiful like cotton candy floating within the sky while slowly moving. When I arrived on the first day, I decided to relax and settle down. I lied on the bed that was as comfy as my old bed. It almost felt like home. The next day I decided to go to Dream World for a visit. I thought it was just a normal amusement park but I was wrong. There were statues of different characters from different shows and cartoons everywhere. There were various types of games and castles.

As a kid, I was thrilled to see something like this. It was as if it was my own personal playground, I explored every inch of it. Of course, my parents obviously got tired. The next day, my parents took me to the aquarium there. I felt like I was floating under the ocean. I saw many types of sea creatures and I would dash from one place to another like a leopard just to check out some fishes. The second last day wasn't my favorite. We just went to this market packed with people. It was very hot and I could hear the sounds of cars groaning in the distance.

The last day has finally come. I wasn't very sad to leave the hotel because I had grown accustomed to it but it was very fun. I hop onto the car with my parents and went to the airport. Who knows? Maybe someday I might come back again.

What is Home?

Home is a place where my family. Home is a place where you feel safe because there is nobody you do not know in your own home. In my home, I have my parents who teach me many things and I learn most of the things from my parents before I realize anything on my own. My parents created the home I lived in originally but when I get to have a home one day that matches only my identity and my personality it would be very great and exciting. A home is a place, where you feel comfortable. A home is built with a family. A home provides you with the community that will always be there for you. Home is not just a house it is a place. A house is just like a shelter where you live but you do not love it. Home is where you love to live in because you have your belongings in it, your toys that you grow up with your childhood memories and many more things. Even if you move to another house, you still have these things which will remind you of other homes that you have lived in.

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Many people hate camping, they just like to be cozy as a lazy bear sleeping a comfortable warm cave. On the other hand, I like camping, it can be a big risk in a dark forest, but since my hobby is travelling, I would go camping every year. But camping can be like a kid playground too where there are many fun things you can enjoy on every last minute of it. So, I want on a camping trip with my family and few of my cousin, as soon as I arrived to the camping area I was as excited like a four-year-old kid getting a treat. I quickly step out of the stuffy car and suck a huge amount of air into my nose. The mountain and tress were very close like a best friend. The view is amazing, the tress looks like a powerful army, then I started to unpack the things and the tent. I knew that it was going to be a fun trip, there were full of leafy grass, but there is one thing I was very scared of they are wild animals they are dangerous as extinct dinosaurs so I would enjoy every physical surrounding when I am only with my family. We always have grill sausages and meat on every trip and at midnight we would have marshmallow roasting it with the wooden stick near the campfire and telling short horror or each other experiences stories. Then we would go into the tent and play cards before the late-night sleep. And every morning we would do exercise as quick as possible so we can go into the woods and start exploring, it was sometime as creepy as stepping into a haunted house because the trees were tall and the sunlight would disappear sometime because of the tall trees. We never play hide n seek in order not to got lost in these creepy woods so we built a tree house it was as small as a cottage but is cute and comfortable to stay so we always stay there for four or three hours and come back. It was always a fun thing like going to a waterpark, usually we would stay there for a week and come back it was always a memorable trip to me.

A Day at the Beach

The soothing place. It is the place to go to get away from our stress and anxiety. It is the place where we can relax and think. A place where nothing matters but what is in that little moment. Yes, that's right. It's the beach!

We set off a trip to a destination that is worry-free. The long car ride was spent listening to our favourite songs and arguing about the dumbest and most unnecessary things but yet it was worth a giggle. When we arrived at the wonderful beach, we took out things from the car boot and headed to our rooms first. Then, we put on sunscreen to protect our skins.

After setting things, I stepped through the soft sand until my feet meet the sea and take in a deep breath of fresh air. I and my siblings played fun games and also built sandcastles. Time flies and it is evening already. Nothing is more beautiful than watching the sunset at the beach. The best thing to eat while at the beach is seafood of course. Hearing the ebbing waves hits different. It brings out something in you. We turned in bed early to be energetic the next day.

Ultimately, the vacation was amazing and fun. The beach is probably my favourite place to choose to go on as a family trip.

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My Experience at the Beach

It was 2016 on the 4th of April me and my family went to the beach, specifically the Ngwesaung beach. Ever since I was young I have always been fascinated by the sea and the creatures that lived in it. I wanted to know how it felt to play around in the wind washed sea. I loved watching documentaries and I saw how the waves clashed against the rocks I was curious, I wanted to see them for myself and I whispered to myself "finally".

The moment my feet touched the sand I could feel the salty, floating breeze. I looked at the horizon and all I saw was the cloudless and vacant sky shaded in cerulean. I thought to myself "It's perfect". What I was seeing was more amazing than I could've ever imagined I was in awe. But all that changed in a instant.

It was the second day, I was having so much fun, running on the sun, running from the waves and swimming. In the afternoon I went on a speedboat with my family and we were far from land. As stupid and idiotic as I was I stood up and then in that instant my life flashed before my eyes. I thought I was dead but luck was on my side, luckily my shirt was attached to the boat and before I knew it I was attached to the boat. After that, I was so scared and terrified of the sea I couldn't step in, a few days past and my days at the beach ended.

But years later I got over that trauma and I started liking the beach again. My experience there was really filled with ups and down but in the end of the day I was still glad I went there.

Kaung Sitt Nyein

What are my friends to me?

My friends are the reason I'm living. They are the reason why I step out of my comfort zone. They are the one who always back me up in arguments and are always there when I need a shoulder to lean on. Of course, sometimes they are very clueless and dumb but hey everyone has flaws. I have attachment issues due to one of my ex-friendships which turn out to be a disaster. My friends are that shelter I need in a rainy day. They are that pillow I need when I am crying. They are always cheering me up and helping me up.

A Day at the Beach

As the ice cream melts on my tongue, I watched the gentle and rhythmic waves crawl to the shore. The sun was a gleaming pearl. The soothing wind turned the pages of the book on my lap that I left opened. The blue sea was like a mirror for the strong sunshine. I lay back, put on my sunglasses and just absorbed the intense rays of sun on this blistering hot summer day.

Yesterday, I found myself wanting to go to the beach just by myself and enjoy the peace. I couldn't sleep all night. It felt like my eyes were being forced open by an eye speculum. But now, all my worries and thoughts were being washed over just like how the waves were washing over the shore. I could hear the children laughing, the adults gossiping, the birds chirping, the beach balls bouncing here and there, and the annoying whistle sound that lifeguard makes every 3 minutes. My eyes are closed but yet I could still feel the hot but somehow comforting sunshine on my face. The smell of the salty breeze tickled my nose when I take a fresh breath in. Just focusing on my breathing and nothing else takes my crippling anxiety away. It felt like I was the only person in the whole world. Acknowledging the fact that I was taking the time to focus on myself makes you feel safe in my whole body and soul.

Just as I felt like I was having a wonderful time at the beach, a soft but sandy ball hit me in the face. BOOM! Day ruined just like that. My body was tense. "Maybe I should just have stayed home," I thought to myself. I took a deep breath knowing that I might not be able to control the anger and rage that was fulling inside of me. I sat up just to find out that three little boys just turned my day around. I took another deep breath, the deepest my lungs would allow. I took the ball with my shaking hands which had nails that could pop the ball in one scratch. But did I set my rage free like setting a tiger free from a cage? No, I didn't. I knew better than to take my frustration out on kids who were just trying to enjoy their day as youths. So, I just roll the ball back to their feet, got up and pack my things. I shook my body as the grains of sand dropped.

Definitely not the day I was looking forward to have but I could have been worse like being bit by a shark, right? To be honest, I am grateful that I took time to make myself feel better though. It worked at first but seem to fail later on. At the end of the day, it was me trying that mattered the most. Before I left, I bought myself another ice cream. Ice cream is like happiness in a cone to me.

My favorite kdrama

I watch many kinds of drama but one of my favorite dramas is penthouse. This drama is kind of mess and evilness but it is interesting. So, this drama is about the story of wealthy families living in Hera Palace and their children at Cheong-ah Arts School. The character is shim Su ryeon, Oh yoon hee, Choен seo-jin, Ha Yoon-cheol and Joo Dan-Tae

So, start with Shim Su-ryeon is an elegant, wealthy woman who has a tragic past. Her husband is Joo Dan-tae, a successful businessman. She later learns that he is hiding a secret from her. Oh Yoon-hee comes from a humble family background. She has had bad blood with Cheon Seo-jin, a famous soprano whose father is the head of Cheong-ah Arts School, since high school. They get involved in a love triangle relationship with Ha Yoon-cheol. All of them have grand ambitions and desires for their children and would do anything for them. However, their lives begin to crumble as a young mysterious girl named Min Seol-ah falls to her death during a party at Hera Palace. While the Hera Palace residents try to cover up the fact that she died on the premises, they cannot help but suspect each other for the murder.

So, that it for now cause I only remember this.

Literary Analysis on The Loom

The passage starts with the statement “I give up,” said by the character Jo. This simple sentence intrigues the reader to read more and learn more about the character Jo. She then talks about using shock therapy on an unnamed woman who is then shown to be their mother. In the next paragraph, it shown that Jo, Linda and Sharon are sisters. Sharon, the middle child, gave her mother a loom that has seem to impact her life and is important to the story. The mother uses the loom as a hobby and gives the loom painstaking attention by attending classes and writing detailed notes.

The next paragraph tells us how the mother uses the loom to weave simple geometric patterns and how she improves herself by using advance techniques. She then uses it to weave fabric with shades of color that expresses each moment of her life. The passage then expands on the family and how each one of them interacts with the mother. Sharon, the daughter who gave her mother the interest, tries to encourage her to continue by giving her more yarn to weave from. Linda comes over her mother’s house to drop off her children while Jo, the one working abroad, comes over yearly and meets her mom’s friends.

The Loom is used by the mom to bring her family together and make her life more complete. She uses it like a fortress of defense that protects her from the hardship of life.

What is Home?

My home is a place where I live and spend most of my time. It is also a place full of good and bad memories. My home is in North Okkalar, Yangon. It was built four years back.

On the ground floor we rented to a hair salon. On the first floor we have kitchen, living room and a bedroom where my grandma sleeps. On the second floor we have two bedrooms, one is where I sleep and the other is where my dad, mom and my sister sleep, a guest room and a room for buddha. On the third floor we have our beautiful garden full of flowers such as roses and orchid. I usually do exercise at there.

A place where I spend my time the most is my room. It is the place where I cry, laugh, study and sleep. I usually listen music, watch K-dramas and study in my room. Wherever I am the place I want to go the most is my home. Because I can stay freely and eat freely. I think home is the same place for you. The place you treasure the most and loves the most in this world.

A short excursion to Australia

In the southern hemisphere, a vast dimly-populated continent lay place – known to most as ‘Australia.’ Although only a little percent of rain and water exists there, Australia has earned its place as ‘Countries to visit’ on many people’s bucket lists. The country/continent has rightfully gotten my admiration throughout my childhood years and I have decided that it will be the place I will settle myself in.

Everyone says, “Take a step at a time.” And for once in my life, I have decided to follow their advice. About a year ago – January of 2020 to be exact – my father and I set foot in Australia with faces full of pride. Why were we proud? Let me tell you! Before the pandemic rose, my family used to let me participate in competitions, especially Maths and English. Surprisingly, I won a specific Mathematics competition and now had a chance to spend a week in Gold-coast, Australia. Of course, I was going to take it!

Although we arrived at approximately 9 PM, the sun was still high in the sky which was honestly surprising. Our group - my father, me, the head teachers, and other competitors - decided to separate for a good-night's rest, also reminding each other to gather at the lobby the next morning. Most of the trip went by with a blur and I enjoyed every moment: surfing at the beach, looking down from tall towers, trying out new cuisine and many other memorable things I did.

Out of all the places I have been in GoldCoast, my favorite would forever be spending time with other competitors at the beach. I would usually take nightly strolls along the coast as it was only two blocks away from our hotel. The strips of orange in the sky at sunset was the most breath-taking sight I've ever laid my eyes on till this day.

The week ended just as it started and I took a flight back to Burma. Most people have little faith in me getting to Australia again but I hope they know that this is just my beginning and that one day I'll be in GoldCoast, seeing that beautiful sunset again.

It's hard to describe it, this feeling that I'm having right now. It's like a dizzy feeling, but much more than that. It's like my brain is going to erupt like a boiling volcano, and I can feel the inside of my skull burning. It feels like a bunch of insects are in my body and brain, eating me out from the inside. That's how it feels like. Tired. Nauseous. Sophisticated. Drained.

The most important football match of my life is beginning really soon, and our team needs to win, we really do. I've been preparing and practicing for this match for practically the whole year, and this match is going to decide what my future is going to be. The heavy pressure that I'm feeling is interrupted by the sudden whistle.

All of our team-mates huddle up before kick-off, wrapping our arms around each other and hyping ourselves up. This goes by in a blur.

The game starts in only a few minutes. After our huddle we go to the bench for a last drink. I chug down at least a third of my bottle.

Once the match has begun, everything turns into a haze of tackles, free kicks, dribbles and passes. None of the teams score.

My headache is getting worse and worse every second. By the time the match is coming to an end, everybody is exhausted. It's even. The crowd is on their toes, cheers erupting the stadium, the coaches are yelling, and it's all too much. I can't do this anymore. I just stand there, in the middle of the field, completely zoned out, unable to move my feet. My skull is aching, the rest of my body is unable to comprehend anything. I feel like I'm about to have a nervous breakdown. I want to scream. It's all too much.

"HEY! ELLISON! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING???" I see coach madly yelling at me from afar, with wide confused eyes. My skin is prickling, coach's yelling echoing through my head. My entire family is watching me play. I can't let them down. I need to win. I can do this. Yeah, okay, I can do this.

There's only a few minutes left. I make it past one of the other team's half backs, the ball close to my feet. I can do this. I sprint, the ball safely following my movements. Hailey, my team-mate is running on the other side. There are two players defending in front of us.

"Hey!" It's Violet, another team-mate, suddenly calling from my left, having spurted to catch up. We're three against two.

I quickly pass Violet the ball, running toward the middle of the penalty box. Casey, another one of our team-mates, is in there with Violet, and two defenders in blue jerseys as well as their keeper. Violet makes the cross.

The ball flies high above their heads, Casey jumping up to head it into the goal. She misses. It lands against my chest and I bring it down, kicking with all of my might, making it fly straight up in the roof of the net, the keeper nowhere near able to reach it.

It's a goal.

We won. We really won.

I was roughly surrounded by all of my team-mates. The pile is huge, and some are grabbing my head and subsequently yelling in my ear out of happiness.

Noises. Too much noises. Loud. Too loud. Yelling. Stop. I need this to stop. It's too much. I need to get out of here. My headache is getting worse. Really, really worse.

In the midst of it all, I fall down. Everything turns into a huge blur. My head, my ears, my brain, my everything hurts. I'm screaming on the top of my lungs. Everything hurts. The insides of my brain hurts so much that I feel as if it's going to explode in any second, like a ticking bomb. I suddenly see red liquid around me. Blood. I scream again out of horror. Where's it coming from? Am I going to die? It feels like it. All of a sudden, more people are around me. Everything is still too blurry for me to tell who's who; I can't see much other than striped jerseys. The group around me is huge, and I hear somebody yelling "Call an ambulance! Do something! Don't just stand there and watch! SOMEONE CALL AN AMBULANCE!"

The next thing I know, everything goes completely blank.

TRAVEL WRITING

As I stepped out of the plane, I could feel the heat of the wind hitting my face. I was with my cousins so I was as excited as a puppy. Anyways, I began walking out of the airport and towards my van. The driver placed our suitcases and bags into the trunk of the van. He had a sweet face which made me smile. We went into the van and the driver drove us to our rented house. It was in a quiet neighborhood. The owners welcome us with a warm smile. We went into the house and started unpacking our bags in our rooms. We rested for a while and went out for dinner.

The next day, we went to an amusement park. It was called the universal studio. The sweet smell of cotton candy and popcorn welcomed us. The rides and the attractions of the park stand restless as noise constantly flutters. People screamed as they fall from a scary height because of the extreme rides. Some of their screams turned into laughter and some people were left traumatized as they got off the rides. We spent all-day at the amusement park.

For the next following days, we went to many famous places. We also went to night market and shopping malls. It was amazing seeing the flashing light of the city while walking through the glistening night markets. It was filled with all sort of sounds. Visiting the famous Merlion statue was so amusing. The sound of water splashing, as water came out of the Merlion's mouth was refreshing. As the city was ridiculously hot, we were all sweaty and exhausted. The feeling of warm breezes hitting your face while you are on the Marina Bay Sands was magical. As everything comes to an end. They departure day came. I stepped inside the plane various sounds welcoming me back.

A. Write a narrative writing on what home is for you (or school is for you) or any topics of your choice

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What is school?

School is a place where you can study different subject as an education. It is also my second home. I can make many new friend and learn from other mistake.

At school I have many friend who are willing to help me. In school making friend is very important because without friends, school could be very boring. If you know how to make many friends, you would enjoy your school years. But you also need to study very well because if you don't understand the lesson you wouldn't get good grade and will have trouble in the next year because most lesson will be based on the lesson from previous lesson. Most people will ask the teacher if they didn't understand, but some may ask their friend because they are too shy to ask their teacher.

This is what school is to me and it is a lot of fun learning at school.

Travel Writing

As I stepped out of the airplane, the warm breeze hit me. I began walking towards the bus with tons of luggage. I put them into the little hatch under the bus and headed out to the white cozy hotel that I booked. After I have arrived and placed my things in the hotel room, I ran outside of the hotel and lay down on the golden grains of sand. I looked up to the vibrant streaks of colors that had filled the canvas of the sky. There were soft pink, orange, and the color of the ripened peach. The setting sun's dazzling face was mirrored by the glimmering turquoise waves of the sea which was framed by sloping land on either side, both of which were flourished with a palette of different bright shades of orange and purple. The sun was sinking into the horizon but was still illuminating several clouds in the sky, outlining them with a gold paintbrush. Just then I realized that it had become quite late so I went back to my hotel, had various delicious seafood-dinner and took a rest after a long beautiful day...



What school is for me?

School is a kind of environment where students come and study together and make friends. In fact, school is a place where there is a library, a gym, different levels classrooms and etc. With a lot of teachers to teach kids knowledge and moral lessons based on school subjects.

At school the library attracts pupils to get famous books from award winning writers. At school, we have a big library that has information on almost anything. The library is also a big part of because if it has any information for lessons students can refer to. Class mates are very important in my opinion as students share some of the interests with them and they like to talk about it. From friends we learn new things such as hobbies and interests. My friends and I are also really close outside of school, too.

Besides ,a nice class room is very important and it can affect the students grades very well. I like my classroom because it is spacious very clean and well lit. It is very relaxing for students instead of being dirty and dark class room for students to focus more on their lessons and their teacher explanation.

All in all, the reasons that I have mention above make a great environment for both student and teachers to work together.

A Day At The Beach

Beach is one of the best places for spending the holiday for me. It's a place where you can go to escape from everything. Staying at a beach give me the sense of happiness and calm. Last summer me and my family go to the Beach. As we arrive the beach, me and my sister quickly unpacked the things and change into our swimming suits. I could see many people building sand castles and some were sunbathing under the golden sun. I love the golden sun rays on my skin and the feelings of warm sands under my feet. I hear the pounding waves and I could feel the wind in my hairs. We sat in our chairs and I felt really relaxed and peaceful. When I was soon at the point where my skin can no longer take the harsh rays, I ran to the crystal-clear blue water as fast as a storm could speed. We jumped into the crashing waves and we rode the waves peacefully. I tasted the salty water as an enormous wave swept through and pull me. I enjoyed seeing fluffy clouds twinkling in the sunlight. As we were enjoying the waves, I imagined being like a seagull flying everywhere seeing wonderful things without a care. We swam for several hours until the golden sun turns into red. We carried back to the shore and get back to our hotel as the roaring waves get calm before the darkness swallows the day. I felt exhausted but love to come back. I enjoyed my family dinner by watching waves, smell of water and sand and the cold breeze of fresh air then the next morning we returned. - **(Cherry)**

Teacher Ye Won Maing
English teacher (Expat)
16th July, 2021

What is home? When I think of home, I usually think of my friends and family, but I also think of the apartment we used to stay in Bahrain for 8 years which was a fully furnished apartment. When we were staying in our apartment, the living room has a nice carpet on the floor, comfortable sofas that always change every few years, a coffee table, side tables, dining table, a big TV and a kitchen. It also has a bedroom with all of the beds which are as soft as clouds. There was a bed for my parents and a bed for me to sleep on. There was also another room for myself to store all of my stuff and have fun in that room. The apartment has two bathrooms, one next to my room and the other in the bedroom. The bathrooms were good and I had a very good and relaxing time taking a warm shower during that time. The Wi-Fi was a bullet train when I view the internet. The apartment was also insect free at the time so I don't have to deal with mosquitos and flies annoying and distracting me. But sometimes I feel the apartment is a bit small compared to the three and four-room bed rooms apartment but it's normal since all apartment rooms are sized differently. In addition to the rooms, there is also a balcony where we sometimes have a barbecue and my mom also did some gardening and made our house look like a green house. So when I think of home, it brings me back to the comfortable apartment we had and won't forget about it.

Two years ago, I went to Ngapali beach with my some of my friends. It was one of the best trips I've gone and a special moment of my life.

My dad woke me up very early. I was the happiest girl on earth. I rushed to the bathroom. While I was getting ready, I heard my sister weeping. She had bash into one of the doors. Her tears were balls rolling down her cheek. At about 7 we drove off to the airport where I met my friends. We were starving so we ate KFC. I gulped my food and ran as fast as a cheater towards my friends. I was very pumped for the trip. As soon as I got on the plane, I fell asleep. Hours later I woke up to the sound of the flight attendant announcing we were going to land. I peeked out of the window and saw the sea shimmering.

Then, we went to our friend's hotel and visited the beach. We were amused by the waves splashing onto our feet. I could feel the wind blowing harder and harder. I chuckled as my father drag me into the sea. We explored a beautiful sandy beach where me and my friends collect shells. As we got to the hotel, me and my friends were couch potatoes watching television.

The day ended with a delicious seafood and delectable homemade lemonade. We all had fun and was exhausted too. I am looking forward to travel with my friends again.

D. Write a descriptive writing piece on day of excursion in nature on mountain climbing, camping, a day at the beach or topics of your choice.

“First and the last Dog training center”

The sky was painted with Vanta-black; my dog was whining as the car was shaking as surge. It took 3 hours arriving there. The air was cold like glaciers and the field was enormous as the size of 2 football field. As we are hungry as wolf, me and my aunt went upstairs to eat dinner. We grilled beef and vegetables; the smell attracted my dog which she was howling to get some.

We played hide and seek which we all bated breath when she sniffed violently near where we are hiding. Next morning, we exercised him in the field. She raced towards the snacks and tripped over a retriever. She was horrified staring at the large, massive dog. It was the first time she met a dog bigger than her. She rushed speeding to my aunt and hide anxiously.

We moved to the obstacle corner, she ran over the box which was about 3 feet and CRASHED! I cackled so hard that every living-thing could hear. After that, she galloped against the box and landed gorgeously. We were glad and that night, we had a party with the dogs.

(197 words)

The Beach

The beach, something I consider paradise. As I got near it the fresh air filled my lungs, cleansing my whole body. As I stepped onto the beach the warm sand welcomed me.

The waves crashed and sung a lullaby. Children was laughing and sand castles everywhere along the shore, some swallowed by the gruesome ocean. Any footsteps would disappear instantly. Yachts filled the ocean and people let out screams of joy. Sea shells glittered like jewels. The salty air tickled my nose and my stress was gone in a flash.

Water was splashing everywhere as I took my first steps into the crystal clear beach water. The warm water engulfs my body slowing as if the ocean was giving me a massage. You can see boats as far as the eye could see. I moved forward and it kept getting gradually deeper until I was on my tip toes. The waves pushed me back, as if it was telling me to go back to the shallow waters. I swam my heart out.

The sun made its way through the horizon and it look magnificent. It filled the sky with orange hue. The waves swayed gracefully and a breeze made me feel as fresh as a cucumber. Night falls and darkness filled the sky as we all say goodbye.

A place I visited for weekend

It's Friday evening, in the middle of school month. Me and my family decided to go to Mount Popa for a weekend getaway. When I arrived, the view from the hotel takes my breath away. The clouds covering the mountains, the sun beaming through the clouds are just so breathtaking. The cool breeze that come across from the mountain make my body shiver. I closed my eyes and take in all the fresh air.

The details of the hotel are absolutely stunning. There's a place for camping and maps for the campers. It was astonishing. The fascinating, open air swimming pool is found near the edge of the mountain with the decent mountain view. The weather is cloudy and cool but the lukewarm water from the pool relaxes my muscle from all the walking I've done for the day. I can hear the birds singing and squirrels talking in the morning. The sun blooms on the horizon, golden petals stretching ever outwards into the rich blue. It's a glorious moment that I have to stop my breakfast and take the full view of it.

The forest I've cross when driving to the hotel is so green. The trees are spread out like castle and animals can be heard in the night time. The food from the base of the mountain is heavenly delicious. I mostly have rice with steamed shrimp covered in the sweet and sour paste with some lime on the side. People there were friendly and warmhearted. I even bought some gifts for my friends or for myself. My family and I finally visited the Mount Popa. The monkeys jump on the car and ask for food through the window. They were like mini-humans. Their hands were delicate. We climbed the mountain through clumsy monkeys and annoying sellers. Soon enough, we arrived at the top of the mountain. The scenery was so pleasing that I might have a stroke.

It was the best getaway trip so far and I would love to go back again. I felt nostalgic about the good old days and it felt so free to be there. It wasn't peaceful physically, but it was mentally.

What is home

Home, some people like me seem to not understand such a simple concept, as a kid I always thought home was a house to live in and nothing special until I grasped the definition of home myself. This goes the same for some people, they do not understand the meaning of home until they see it themselves. We can agree that a home is a place where someone lives, but some would take it further and add that a home is a physical structure such as a house or an apartment where a family lives together and makes memories, lastly, they also added that home is a physical place to feel comfortable and unwind with the other members of the family away from the hustle and bustle of a rapid modern society. These definitions of home maybe accurate, but they are only a part of the big picture, the true definition of home. Off topic I would like to talk about homeless people, society calls them homeless because they do not have a roof over their heads but this is wrong, they should be called houseless instead of homeless because if this homeless person has a family while living on the streets, they are not homeless. So, what are homeless people, orphans that do not have friends, one factor that defines a home is that it does not need to be family but it could also be with friends, but what if you were an orphan hated by everyone? (Pretty bad right?) OK let us move on to our original topic, people always go back to the physical features of their house when they are asked for a specific definition of home. Instead, of talking about the true definition of what a home truly is. A home is a physical structure but it is an internal feeling of belonging that can cross oceans, bring out memories, and make a person feel at home regardless of where they may physically be at the moment. The reason that a home cannot be a physical structure is because physical structures do not always last. House fires, natural disasters, relocating, and even evictions can cause a person to have to reconsider what a home means to them. No longer can a person say that their home is the one with the white shutters located at a specific address. No longer can they refer to their home as it physically relates to other features in a location. The definition of a home then must be changeable. It cannot be concrete. A true definition of a physical item does not change. A flower is a flower. The sky is the sky. However, the definition of a home changes through these life experiences. This means that a home is not a physical item and the definition cannot be founded in a physical structure. A home, then becomes whatever the person feels when they speak of the term more than what they picture in a physical location. A home, then, is not a physical place to gather but a way to describe a feeling of belongingness no matter what brings about that feeling. In conclusion, there are many different definitions of home that can be considered as being correct. Home is a feeling of comfort and belongingness. Home can be anywhere or everywhere. Home can be with anyone or alone. Home is very vague but also specific to the individual. However, the primary definition of a home as a physical structure is not only false but also very limiting to the sense of belonging that the globalized world often challenges. It is not necessary for a person to assign an address to a home. It is not even necessary for a person to be able to define a home. All that is necessary is that a person can feel at home in a large and diversified world. In this, home truly is where the heart is so long as the heart feels at home.

Moe Sett Nyi

An Excursion Day

Hi, my name is Shin Thant Kyaw. Today, I would like to write about an excursion day that I enjoyed the most in my life. That is the excursion what was sent by ILBC to Naypyitaw. I was only about 13 years old, attending EPC classes. The teacher of our class announced us about the trip. At first, I thought that my mom would not let me to go the trip because I am still young to go a whole trip alone. But my mom let me to visit to Naypyitaw with my friends. She said, " Go ahead son, you will get lots of knowledge by going on a trip." As she said so, I was not waiting anything. I packed some necessary things for the trip. In the announcement, it was said that the buses were left the school by 10p.m late at night. I arrived the school about 9:30p.m. My dad drove me to school. My big sister also came with us to school. I was so excited to travel alone to Naypyitaw. First, when I arrived to school, the teacher let us to make some pairs to sit together. I must sit together with Wai Linn, one of my best friends. And we all got on the bus, started a journey. On the bus, many students were still not sleeping even when the teacher was asleep. They were all playing games. At first, I also played games with them. But about 11: 30p.m I fell asleep. When I woke up, it was about 4: 30a.m early in the morning. We were woken up by the teacher to have a breakfast. We brushed our teeth and washed our faces in the restaurant named "Min Ga Lar Bar." And we all had our breakfast in that restaurant. About 5: 00a.m, we left the restaurant. And the teacher said that our next destination was Uppatasanti Pagoda. We arrived there about 5: 15a.m. The weather was so cold. Unfortunately, I was wearing a short jean. First, Me and my friends went into the pagoda. And then, we went outside and took some photos. We watched the white elephant dancing. We spent our time by watching the elephants. We left the pagoda by 6: 15a.m. Our next destination was the national zoo. On the way, I played games with my friends. When we arrived there, it was about 7: 00a.m. There is a reason they named that zoo a national zoo. That is because is incredibly special. Not like the other zoos. They let the animals free from cages. Only humans are in caged cars. To protect themselves from the animals. We waited for our turn to get a car for an hour. When the car arrived, we got on the car and the car went around the zoo. We saw lots and lots of animals (lions, tigers, rhinos, elephants, etc.). When we left zoo, it was about 11:30 a.m. We were so tired and hungry. Our next destination was the national park. That place was wonderful and so good to relax. We had our lunch there. We went around the whole park with a battery car. We bought some presents for our home and we were so happy. The teacher said the park is the small design of Myanmar. And it also had some famous places in Myanmar. I have to say that we travel around Myanmar in an hour. We took photos on the car. When we had already visit around Myanmar, we prepared to left Naypyitaw. It was about 6 p.m. At first, I thought that I would sleep the whole way. But I didn't. I watched movies, played games and talk with my friends. It was about 9: 30 p.m. My uncle came and picked me up. That all about my essay and thanks for reading my essay.

A Day at the Beach

As the waves lightly crash against the shore, I could feel a soft, cool breeze, gently being blown, and the bright yellow sun, that is blistering in the sky shining, on my face. To me, the breeze was nice and calm but it was strong enough to blow away all the stress and the tension built inside of me. The smell of the clear, blue (and salty) sea, plus the pleasant scent of the fresh coconut juice, made me feel refreshed and relaxed. The sight of the kids playing around in the sand while having a blast, and the mom chasing around her child just to apply on some sunscreen was a funny sight to see. Besides from them, there were a ton of people carrying out different activities, some sunbathing to get that gorgeous brown tan look, some swimming and others playing volleyball. I could hear the calming sound of the waves, the mom saying "Come on! You must put on some sunscreen! Or else, you will get sunburnt and be as red as a tomato!" and the kids laughing and joking around in the sand. The gorgeous blue sea was waiting for me to jump in. The moment, I dived into the sea, I was overwhelmed by how crystal clear it was. But besides from that, it was also alarmingly, freezing cold. After I swam, I went back up to the sand to dry off. There was a restaurant right next to the beach and the seafood they were serving, were calling my name, so I had to get it. It was so fresh and flavorful, I thoroughly enjoyed it. By the time I already had enjoyed the savory goodness, it was the evening. The sunset was just incredible, out of this world amazing and this truly is one of the reasons why I really love going to the beach.

The florescent light of the car clock lit up the dark car as I hear a shout of excitement that woke me up. "We're here!!!" my cousin screamed. I wiped out the humid of the car window revealing an incredible view of the tiny cottage that stood proudly on the enormous mountain. A smile showed up on my face as I stared at the breathtaking scenery. The cold breeze flooded in as the car door opened up leaving chills down our spine. My grandpa came out of the little cottage with a smile and his signature chocolate pie, "Welcome!" his comforting words came out. The aroma of the pie rafted through our noses making us realize how hungry we were. Giving hugs to grandpa and exploring the place felt like winning a lottery. We entered the cozy cottage and were welcomed by his aged bonsai tree he's been taking care of as long as we can remember. After enjoying the pie, we rode our bikes around his garden observing the colorful flowers that blanketed the ground and the vines that hung on over trees. The clouds looked like pillows laying on the blue bed sheet, it all felt so calming. At night we changed into our comfortable clothes and sat by the dancing bonfire while enjoying our hot chocolate and chatting. Later, we all went to our assigned bedrooms, the moonlight shone into my bedroom through the opened window lighting up the place. Lying on the bed felt like sleeping on cloud, I fell asleep instantly with a thought, it was my favorite day ever.

Home, it is a place where I spent most of my times these days. With covid and political issues, we all have been spending time mostly at home. It is where I do my online classes and relax.

Home has always been my favorite place since I was a child. I personally hated going out unless it is a trip or so. I always loved staying home and enjoying my favorite movie series and having snacks. People would always say that staying home isn't the best but oh well what can I do?

It was always have been my comfort place where it had held all our fights between my brother, my very very sudden karaoke at 12am. My room is definitely a place where I have breakdowns, basically just my own little world.

Even though it has always been my comfort place and my own world it is definitely the place where have all my stress piled up. From doing my assignments to writing my assignment it has always been the place where I do all my work and reqs.

To be fair everything has good and bad things so it's fair enough to be my favorite place as well as a place where my stress and works are piled. So home might not be the best place for some people but at the same time I could be some people's own little world.

My camping experience

"It's finally the day", I thought in my head as I woke up excitedly. I looked up the clock as it ticks towards 6. I got out of bed and went to do my daily routine. Then, I went to my room to check the wardrobe for a nice pair of shirt and pants. There was a sudden horn outside of my house. It was the bus which was waiting us. I rushed downstairs to catch it up. There

My home

I live in a small house. It has two-bedrooms, one dining-cum-drawing room, one kitchen, and one pantry beside a bathroom and toilet. My parents share one bed-room and I have the other bed-room. We have no separate study room. Thus, I have to study in my room or in the drawing-room. But, I think, my room is quite all right for my requirements, though it also contains a wardrobe in a part of it where the clothes. of all the three members of the family are put. Although my house is made of brick it is well-plastered and has beautiful smooth floors and walls. The walls are whitewashed and the doors and windows are well-polished. We are very happy with this house. Thus, I can say that happiness depends upon the attitude of a family and not on the size of the house or other possessions that they have.

A Sunny Day at the Beach

Summer has started, a six-hour drive to the beach and when you finally arrive, you see the beautiful imagery of the beach, the glistening sand and the refreshing wind, the crashing tunes of the waves, truly an experience that you have to have at least once in our short lifetime.

The hot sparkly sand that has bathed in the sun for days we may not even be able to count, the warm, rough feeling of the sand around my feet. The sun shining down on us and the tunes of the crashing waves. The refreshing breeze blowing against us, the sound of the people having fun with their families and their loved ones, and the sound of the music in the distance. The sight of the dad teaching how to swim to a son with a phobia for the ocean, drunk middle-aged people on quad bikes having fun with a beer in their hand, a teenage boy having the time of his life on an old tire riding the waves, a mom and her little daughter collecting seashells as the waves brush against their ankles. An old couple riding a pair of horses, laughing together as if they were back in their old days, a group of friends having a nice conversation under the shade with a coconut in each of their hands.

The beautiful teal colored sky with a good number of pretty clouds. The feeling of the contagious joy from the families and friends , the feeling of peace inside you as the sun sets on the ravishing beach as you sit on the soft hills of sand as you hear the waves crash into rocks and the distant laughter from a party a few blocks away, these are things you would see on a gorgeous beach.

B. Write a descriptive writing piece on travel writing

My Summer Trip

How quickly the week has passed! My exams were also pretty over because of my great effort. By the arrangement of my parents, we got to the beach. It was my second time visiting the place but I was as ecstatic as I had been the first time. We arrived there about 8 a.m. Being on a school holiday, there were a lot of people as many as ants.

I was walking along the shore towards the isolated big rocks intending to take memo photos. As I arrived there, I spotted a girl of about four years of age. She was on her own and kept looking around her. Tears were rolling down her cheeks. I guessed that she must be lost and trying to discern her parents. I walked up to the little girl and crouched down in front of her. Talking like an older sister, I told the girl not to cry and that if she was lost, she would find her parents soon. I gave an assuring smile to the little girl who then stopped sobbing. Fortunately, I brought my phone for creating astonishing photos. She gave her mom's phone number and I immediately rang. After getting connection with her mom, I told the exact location and waited till her mom arrived.

The moment the little girl saw her worried parents, she ran to them and bowed her eyes out. Her parents hugged her and calmed her down before turning to thank me for my help. I almost shed a tear too when I witnessed the touching reunion. I was glad to have been help in my second vacation. Because of my good deed, they got pleasure and I was also pleased. I never forget that day in my life.

What is Home

Home is a place where a family belongs together. It is a place where family members gather round together and share love and affection, what could be better than a place like home? You have your parents, grandparents and siblings to support you and comfort you whenever you need them. As we grow older, we tend to find some problems considering with family problems, and as for my parents, they always fight for no reason at all. I can't describe how much anxiety and stress I get just from hearing them yell at each other. I mean I've seen this happen all the time but these questions hit me every time I experience this, "Will it be worse than before?", "Are they going to divorce and leave me?".

This is only the start of my life journey and I'm already experiencing several breakdowns each month, nothing cheers me up until these days except a smile on each of my parents' faces, if they're happy, I'm happy. Aside from problems, I always like to do fun stuff with my parents, something like baking cakes or making new foods together. I'm not that much of a touching person so I usually like to stay in my room alone, but I stay with my parents when I have nothing else to do. My family is always there when I need them, though sometimes it's just too much for me. If I have problems at school, I ask, if I need help with my homework, I ask.

Things are okay for now, but imagine leaving your home once you become an adult. I have a cousin who started to live alone in Germany not long ago with the age of twenty. And I wouldn't say it's easy. If she's going through that much, imagine if I were in her place, someone with a weak personality and social issues like me would never. But of course, those are for the future, what I need to know now is to spend my childhood happily as much as I can. Whenever I think about childhood, I realized the last moment I was happy was until the end of 2018. I had lots of friends, and I didn't have much coming in my way, everything was easy going. It feels unfair whenever I think about how my parents spent their childhood, they could play every time they wanted, and there weren't serious plagues like now. But I would do my best to make myself satisfied during lockdown.

As we grow older, we will have to leave our parents, there's no stopping to that but that thought haunts me every day, I mean, who would want to lose someone they love? I don't want to leave anyone or anything, but life goes on. Like I said, this is just the start so I shouldn't be too sappy. But whatever the consequences are, you have your home and family as your shelter and support.

A Day at the Beach

One day, in the summer of 2018, my family decided to go to the beach. I had been there since I was a kid but I love to go to beach and it will never get bored. It was about six- and half-hour drive south from my home in Yangon with my sister and my mom. The drive was long but enjoyable with great views, on our left-hand side and the rolling hills and on our right-hand side. We rested several times to take a walk because it was quite tiring. We had lunch at the fancy restaurant where they have many animals, I felt like I was at a zoo! When me and my sister walked into the restaurant, we saw many trees and the atmosphere changed into forest. That was amazing!! There were many animals including wild animals of course. We continued our trip to beach. After an amazing long ride, we finally arrived to the BEACHHH.

I ran to the beach and jumped in without waiting. I feel the coolness of the water and smell of the salt as always. My sister and my mom followed me and played with me. We checked into the hotel room and took a shower. After cleaning ourselves, I prepared coffee for my family. We chilled and watched TV. Half an hour later, we ordered sea food and some fried rice. We enjoyed our dinner. Then we decided to go for a walk. It was interesting to be honest. I really enjoyed it. We can see jelly fish and many shells. I collected a bit. But I was scared because it was dark and what if some weird creature came out of the sea? We arrived to our hotel room safely. We washed up a bit then we got into our bed. We relaxed after a tiring day. We spent our time on bed by using phone and looking back some pictures that we took. Half an hour later, we slept and that was a best day ever in my life. I wish I get back like that day in 2021.

My Home

Home can be a small cottage or a mansion but it's the best place on earth to feel love, comfort and joy. My home is the place where I feel ease and peace whenever life starts to hit me down. It's just the best feeling to just lay on my bed when I'm tired.

I thought my house was just a normal house till I heard a piece of my friend's life. She has been moving houses but she never stayed in one house for more than 1 year. She doesn't have chance to build love and connection with her houses. She has never felt the feeling of actual home which is filled with lots of emotions. That made me realize how lucky I am to have a home that I've been living in since I was born.

It's a nightmare even to think about moving to new houses. I would never want to leave this house. The dining room, where I always eat together with my family, discuss about new things and plan to go on trips. The living where we watch movies together and the garden where we always have fun like activities. There are uncountable memories in this house.

In conclusion, this house will be the best place for me and will forever be in my heart whether I stay here the rest of my life or not.

The time I went to Kalaw

Last year during pandemic, we have not gotten anywhere. My mom came back from work and said we are going to Kalaw for business. It is a business trip but I am excited for it and it just two-day trip

Before the day that we went I packed everything that we need shirt, jean, make up, skincare product, and shoe. When the day come, I woke up early in the morning at 4 am, I took a shower, I prepare the breakfast then, I put my bag into the car. We leave 5 in the morning because we must drive long. I have not ridden the car exceedingly long like 5 or 6 hours during covid period. When I got into my car, I got the smell of the car that I am missing for exceptionally long time. It smells good that I cannot even describe it. We rest on the highway road there are many shops that is nice. Their food was amazing. The sky was full with white. I listen to music and I look up to the sky. I feel like I am at the haven. Kalaw city is on the mountain like top of the mountain. But the mountain is not that steep, is flat. When we are going up the weather change very quickly. I suddenly feel the cool wind coming toward us. I like cool weather. We start to go into the city I look right side, I saw house on the hill then, I look left side I saw full with farm on the hill. Both sides were fille with green, grass and trees. We went to café with was built on the top of the mountain. I can see the over view of Kalaw city. There is a swing and there is a beautiful place where I can take a perfect photo. And there is also playground of kids. I enjoy watching the view while drinking coffee in a cool weather.

I had a very wonderful time going there. If I have a chance I will go again. I really like that place.

Beach

The beach that I went to is in Myeik and it's like a paradise. To start off with, the smell of the beach is so fresh and the sand is really soft but so hot. There are a lot of beautiful places houses and the water is so clear that you can see all the fishes. There are people laughing and playing and it good to see that people are happy and other are relaxing by the beach. The waves are not so intense. The ocean is navy blue and is so relaxing. Not far from shore, you can see the palm trees. At evening, the waves become more strong and intense. The air is hot but the water is cold and clean. I feel relaxed and peaceful when I am on the beach. The air smell salty form the sea. When I want to relax in summer, I go to the beach. The sky is so blue. We went to the island by ski boat. The smell of the salty air tickled my nose as I took a breath of a fresh air. No matter how many times you go to the beach, it just never get old or boring. Water splashed everywhere from the children that have been playing in the beach and children are creating a huge waves. I am clamed by the sound of the sea. When I was walking on the beach, I can feel soft smooth sand beneath my feet. The sun seems to be shining. The sky looks so pretty over the sea especially during sunrise and sunset. I like when there is no crowd because it seen clamed and peaceful. The shrimp is one of my favorite sea food. The food are mouth watering, flavorful and tasty. Places by the beach always serve shrimps to eat.

The middle child

I'm the middle child in the family. People think being a middle child is no big deal. That's what I thought before I experience it myself.

Being a middle child is the worst thing that could happen to me. There's no in-between. You will always get the best and the worst. Whenever something good happens, there's always a bad thing waiting for you afterwards. I would always worry about things and always be the one who get blamed at even though if it wasn't me. My mom would always make sure to include me in the problem. But don't get me wrong, she's the best in some ways. I just feel like she uses only when she needs me. She would always let me do stuff such as house chores, making food and more and never gets appreciated. Even if I get some appreciation, it's just temporary. She would turn that appreciation into insults when things don't go right between us. I was never the favorite even if I've done all those things for her. I had the best relationship with my parents, especially my mom when we're away. I love her with every piece of my heart, but things have been really tough for me with her. I would try hurting myself and I have never been as happy as I used to be. It's just like I would be able to stay peaceful until I talk to her and everything is just ruined. It is even a lot harder to deal when I'm a teenager. I have gone through depression, anxiety and even have eating disorder. I would always get forgotten or ignored or even sometimes get treated unequally from the rest of the siblings. Being a middle child is that you will never be happy until you're away from them. That's what it feels like to me. But I love my parents from the bottom of my heart.

I just wonder what's it like to be the favorite and get appreciated. I would never receive the same amount of love I give for her. I hope other middle children finds their happiness and get what they deserve.

My doomsday

One day, when I was passed by my old school. I remembered my childhood I was like so lazy and scolded by a lot of people. 6 years ago, "The formula for circumference is Average= Sum of values / Number of values.", muttering the formula under my breath, headed to school would be taking the Mathematics test in the first period.

As the cool breeze caressed my face, stopped reciting for a while, enjoy the pleasant morning breeze felt anxious at the thought of my strict Maths teacher, Ms. Nwaye Nwaye caught sight of my best friend, Oliver, casting furtive glances at the school not far away from the main gate. I was halted in my tracks, observed by Oliver. Hastily, Oliver turned away, scurried towards the nearby mall. Startled, stopped in his tracks, ran towards to, questioned, "Where're you going?"

"I... I'm... I'm not ready for the test," blushed, avoiding any eye contact with me. His evasive response aroused my suspicion, continued to probe, said, he would go home but later he changed his mind and told me to join him, planned to go to the nearby arcade. Unconvinced initially, shook my head, quiet for a while before nodding my head. Without wasting any minute, he put his arm around my shoulders and led me towards Oliver.

Since ours was an impromptu plan, we had nowhere to go except Oliver's house where both his working parents would be back way past school dismissal. First, we had a lunch and we decided to play some video games. Then, we change our clothes and play around. After that, 1 hours later we change our clothes to school uniform. Throughout my stay at Oliver's house, I kept checking at the clock in despair. On my way back home, heart, pounding like drums, I did not know how to face my strict mom, would not let it go lightly if my playing truant would have unearthed.

Stepping out of the elevator, my heart skipped a beat as I was greeted by Mom's solemn expression, waiting for me at the doorstep stared at me straight in the eye, unnerving me kept my eyes on the ground and searched for a word to respond, but could find none "I'm sorry, Mummy." apologized I contritely. Mom had received a call on my absence from my class teacher, who spotted Oliver and I headed to the park hastily. Then, I was grounded for a week, my daily allowance was provoked. I almost hit my car with tree thank god that I got back my memory.

Travel from one place to another place is called Travelling. In this world, traveling has been really popular, because of the really good transportation system. People can easily travel across the world. There are lots of people who are traveling the entire world to gain more and more knowledge and experience. We can learn about the world, from academic study. But it never gives us the real experience, only traveling can do this. When you will travel, you can see the real beauty and real scene of a place. People are traveling all across the world for different purposes. Some of them are traveling for fun, some of them are traveling for business and some are traveling for just learning and education purposes. If you travel, you can learn so many things that are not possible to learn from a book, because it's a real experience. Real experiences always have better value. If you travel to a city, in a different country, you will be able to learn about a new culture, new language, new lifestyle, and new peoples. It is really amazing for someone. Travelling could be your best teacher to understand the world, understand the purposes to survive.

What is Home?

Home is a place I can always go back to when I'm feeling down. Home is my safe space and I always feel more comfortable at home than anywhere else. Everyone that lives and stays at home is always comfortable with me and I am with them. I feel a sense of safety and protection while I'm at home with my family. I can always go back to home whenever I need to and I am lucky to even have that privilege. Many people aren't safe from the world and they don't have a home to go back to as their hiding place. I get most of my enjoyment and pleasure playing games and watching YouTube video at home. I can lay on my bed and live comfortably every day. If I had to choose where I would live for the rest of my life, I would pick home in less than a heartbeat.

Travel

What is you're most memorable trip? Well my is my family vacation to Kyaikhtyo Pagoda, it was a breath-taking moment in my life. First, we arrived at the base of the Pagoda and switch cars with enormous, monstrous truck.

That carried my hole family to the top of the mountain, the road was rocky and the wind were clawed our face with the loud roaring motor drowning my ears as we reach the summit. When we reach to the top, we pay homage to buddha and saw the on-going construction of the new cable card transportation and took multiple pictures.

We finish the visit by visiting a local durian shop while they show us the amazing durian trees and colorful fruits and vegetable in their back yard and had fun picking fruits and vegetable to take back to our car and travel back home while feasting on durian and sleeping through out the trip.

A Trip to Kawthaung

It was early in the morning. As soon as I woke up, I remembered that was the day we will go to Kawthaung. I brushed my teeth, eat breakfast and change my cloth. I was so excited. We departed about 10:15 and we arrived at 1:15. That took 3 hours to get there. The beauty of the Island in Kawthaung are very beautiful and they relaxed me. There are so many famous islands around Kawthaung such as Zadetkyi island, Horse Shoe Island, Dunkin Island, 115 island and Cock's comb island. The food there are very nice and delicious. Me and my family went Snorkeling there. Underwater seems to be very beautiful with sea creatures and marine lives. We have to go by Ship from place to place. The Hotels are also very nice. The food are also very fantastic. I think I will never forget about the trip to Kawthaung.

Mountain climbing has fascinated the adventure seekers since a long time. With more and more mountain climbing sights being developed, people these days are getting greater chance to experience this exciting sport.

Those who aren't daring enough to go mountaineering but still yearn to experience similar thrill can go for a mini version of it that is rock climbing. While mountain climbing is more challenging and dangerous and requires greater focus and conviction, rock climbing is less risky as the person is required to climb a cliff which is not as high as a mountain.

Rock climbing doesn't require much skill and can be done with the help of the guide's instructions even if you do not have any prior knowledge about the sport. However, those planning to go for mountain climbing must gather information about how this sport is carried out and the risks involved. It is also important to ensure that you are physically fit to indulge in this sport. It is advisable to speak to someone who can render first-hand experience of mountain climbing before planning to take up this adventure sport.

I have tried rock climbing and the experience was awesome. I would also like to try mountain climbing but I need to gather enough courage for it first.

What is home?

Home for most people is a place where you feel comfortable in, where you can be yourself without doubts, where you can relax, where you feel at peace. A place that makes you feel content. To some people home may not be a place, instead it may be a person or an object. Some might not even have a home, still wandering around the world to find something—or someone to call it one. To me, home has always been one place. This place has many perks of its own. From its quiet surroundings to the smell of gasoline from the gas station around the corner. The small local school across the street, the convenience store a few blocks away, the small bakery and its arousing aroma as you walk in and many, many more. I've been living here for my whole life so this place is really special to me. The first thing you notice once you walk in, is the creaking old door that has been there even before I was born. Then here comes the short hallway with two doors on each side. The one on the left leads you to my room. A little space which I have all to myself. I spend almost all my time there simply enjoying my time alone. Once you walk out of the hallway, on the left lies the kitchen. Oh, the sweet smell of my maid's cooking when I come back from school or sit down for dinner. The warm company of my family members when we all sit down and eat together. These are the things I truly cherish because you never know when you're going to wake up and never be able to do them again. These people are the ones I cherish because you never know when you'll last see them. I'm aware that as I grow older, I'd have to leave this place and although the memories made here will forever be etched in my heart, I wouldn't be upset to leave. As I've said before, home is not just a place, for it can be a human being and that human being I may call my home one day is out there in the world for me to find. In the meantime, as long as I have the people that loves and care for me, I'll always feel at home no matter where I am in the world.

Moe Theint Theint Htun
Secondary 2 D

A. Write a narrative writing on what home is for you (or school is for you) or **any topics of your choice**.

Goodbye

James Thompson, a big family man, was one of the best entrepreneurs in Los Angeles. He has a beautiful and intelligent wife, Enola White, and three beautiful children. They were name Michael, 10, Jamie, 7, and Molly, aged 4. James was a generous man and would only see the good in people. To him, family always comes first. He often gets aggressive if anyone tries to harm his family, especially his children.

One day, in mid-October, after a medical check-up at Ronald Reagan UCLA Medical Center, he came back home devastated as he collapsed in the arms of his wife.

"Oh dear, what's the matter, love? What happened?" asked Enola.

Without any replies, James looked deeply into Enola's eyes as he handed over the medical record. He held her tight as tears started welling up in his eyes.

"3 months... and I'm gone..." lightly replied James.

When Enola found out that James was diagnosed with stage 4 Liver Cancer, millions of thoughts rushed into her mind as she thought about her kids' future. She started feeling dizzy, and soon enough, she started crying.

Soon enough, the kids saw their parents consoling each other on the floor of the living room. They joined them and asked why they were on the floor.

"We're just feeling cold," replied Enola as she tried to cover her pain as much as possible.

Although the couple felt devastated, they knew what they had to do. The Thompsons knew that they had to spend every minute with their kids until James leave this world.

James would feel uncomfortable with a cancer tumor in his liver, but he knew that this would impact how his children treat each other later in life. James transferred his company assets to his brother so that he could spend time with his family. The lovely family would travel to new places and make memories. Joy and laughter filled every second of the moment. Until the day came.

After three months of making golden memories, James left this world as he slowly closed his eyes, losing breaths while he held the hands of his family. It was *goodbye* for him, but the beginning for his children.

A fabulous day with my friends at the beach

My feet touched the soft-pale yellow sand. I could see the bright hot yellow sun shining above me. As I look to the front, I could see a big aqua blue ocean. The waves were crawling gently towards the shore. As I see how wonderful is the view is in front of me, my excitement level got more than 100%. From looking at my excitement of going to the beach, you could know how long has it been since I have not gone to the beach and enjoy. I could feel that thousands of fun and amazing activities are waiting ahead for me and since I go together with my friends, I am sure that it is going to be more fun.

It is about 5 o'clock by the time we have arrived the beach. We could not check in to our hotel yet since it is early. Since the sunrise is so beautiful, I took pictures and the pictures come out perfectly. All my friends also took pictures. Then, we discuss about what we would do for the rest of the day. We also prepare a lot of amazing activities. We all believe that today is going to be one of the most amazing day in our life and we could not just wait to start the day. After a moment, we could hear some noises and guess what it was from our tummy. We giggled and said the same thing "Should we go have breakfast now?" We all agreed to have breakfast at our hotel. The breakfast looks so tasty and amazing. It is like a buffet. There are pancakes, cereal, noodles, sausages, fruit, deserts, and many more delicious foods. All of us could not even decide which one should we eat first. The pancakes with the syrup were my favorite, it is so fluffy and sweet. The fruit and juices were so fresh and sweet. We eat a lot of food that we even burp. All of us are really satisfied with this breakfast and we give it 10 out of 10.

After we had finished our breakfast, we can finally check into our hotel rooms and we take bath and arrange our clothes and other things. We also prepare what to wear because later we are going swimming and many other fun things so we need to prepare things like sunscreen, hat, and other things which we will need. Then we walked along the beach to take some pictures. We also build sand-castles and make some sand-art which was incredibly fun. We also bury each other under the sand. Then it was about lunch time, so we had crabs, lobsters, and other kinds of seafood. They were so fresh and rich-in taste so all of us eat a lot. We even thought our tummy are going to burst after eating a lot so we had some rest after.

After taking some rest we changed to our swim-suit and continue the rest of activities. We also use sunscreen which we prepare before not to get our skin burnt and dark, since we are going to swim in the ocean. We swim in the ocean and also played with the beach ball. We did a lot of fun challenges. We also do snorkel where we could observe different kinds of SeaLife's by ourselves. We were very surprised of how beautiful the underwater world was like with a lot of sea life. We also ride banana-boat which was fun but I kind of get dizzy after riding it. Then, of course since we are at the beach, we drink some coconut juice which was really refreshing for all of us. It was almost about the time for sunset, so we ride bikes along the shore and of course we took pictures. When I am riding the bike, I could feel the light breeze of the wind and at the same time I could observe the sunset which all of us enjoy a lot. After we did a lot of fun activities, we were all craving for barbecue. So, we had a barbecue party for dinner. When grilling the lobsters and different kinds of meat, I could hear the sizzling sound and also get the aroma of the smoky hot barbecue mixed with lime juice and spices. When I take a bite, it was super delicious that I couldn't even stop eating them. Then we head back to our hotel rooms and have a rest.

Out of all the activities, snorkeling was the best for me since I really like to observe sea life by myself and I also really love them. All of the pictures that we took throughout the day are literally so perfect and beautiful. All of us really enjoy today and we also had a lot of fun. I also hope we could go to the beach together and had a lot of fun together if we all are free. I could say that this is one of the best days and also one of the happiest days for me.

Done By: Myat Shoon Lei Thu @ Pinky Sec2-(D)

What does 'Home' mean to me?

Not only for me but also for everyone, home is where we belong to and where some want to have even at least a small one for once in a lifetime. This is where I live in, I eat in and I sleep in each day passing in my life. It is like a mother for me who always hugs us to give warmth during the cold winter, covers us in the heavy rain and fights against the strong wind to protect us. It is a shelter where we rest when we are worn out. It is a place where my family and I combine our power and have created many meaningful and beautiful memories of our lives. Therefore, it means so much to me that I cannot even express with words. To my mind, we should value it while we have our own house because we cannot say that everybody has the chance to build one. They don't have a house they really want whereas there is a home to come back after school with other facilities in it for us to relax. To admit, we can't understand their feelings and we have to think that even having a small house is lucky for us. In contrast, for homeless people, they don't own a place to live in and have to face every struggle that is coming towards them due to the fact of not having a home. Thus, I want to encourage each and every one not to criticize the size or the look of a house because even a small house still means a 'home' to us.

Defined by:

Thin Yanant Aung

The camping trip

Before our camping trip starts, we have to pack many things like toilet paper, flashlight, lighter and tents. We have to be prepared for things like full fuel in the car and make sure we aren't sick. Once we arrived to the camping sight we should camp near the river for clean water and food. We can also have activities in the water. We can have many activities like mountain climbing, canoeing and fishing. We can also learn how to survive in the wilderness. There are so many things we can do. For food we can hunt down fishes, find fruit on trees or bring food from home

A Day at the Beach

It was a casual Saturday morning. The weather was sunny and the breezy wind blew across the sky. Me and my family were busy packing for a trip to the beach. Mom was putting extra clothes in a small suitcase while dad puts food in his backpack. After an hour of packing and preparing, we started our journey.

It took us 3 hours to reach our destination. The road was smooth and there was no trouble getting to the beach at all. As soon as we reached the beach, we headed to the bathroom first since everyone was in a need to go to the toilet. Afterwards, my grandparents decided to sit and rest at an outdoor restaurant, out on the shore, watching the magnificent scenery. On the other hand, me and my parents decided to go further down the shore to take pictures. The weather was windy so we had to retake our photos since our hair kept messing up. We were about to go into the sea but my mom and I were wearing long pants so we had to change to short pants first. After changing, we went into the sea and took photos with the waves and the cruises in the sea. Later, we had sizzling, grilled seafood for lunch. After Lunch, we headed out to the street market where we bought souvenirs. That evening, we had dinner at a restaurant, on the way back.

After a long day of fun, everyone was exhausted. My grandparents fell asleep on the car since they were tired from all the fun. When we got back, my grandparents went straight to bed while me and my parents unpack our stuff. Afterwards, we showered and went to bed.

Tournament in School

"Goal!" My dad shouted enthusiastically while we were watching 2021 Euro football match. Both my dad and I love football not only watching the matches but also to play in a team. My dad's voice made me recall my memory of playing in our school match 3 years ago.

Three years ago, I started to join in ILBC and I was a little bit nervous to be in a new school and to make friends although I have experienced of changing schools. Then I was also a sociable person so it wasn't very difficult for me to become familiar with new things in a short time.

As the usual system of a school, the students were separated into different teams to participate in the school sports or work. There were four teams in ILBC regarded with the colours which were Red, Green, Yellow and Blue. As soon as I attended the school, I was put into the Red team by the PE teacher.

After a few weeks of practicing warm up and some games, we were asked who would like to join the football teams. I said "yes" without hesitation as it was my favourite and the sport that I was trained for a long time since I knew my hobby. At first, the teacher looked a little bit worried because I was smaller than most of my friends. However, he chose me later when he knew my eagerness to play.

We were trained almost every morning and evening. My friends and I were delighted despite we had to come to school earlier than others and go back home later than everyone. We run, we played, we joked, we ate and we practiced for about 5 months until our school seasonal matches came.

When the tournament was nearer, we were more professionally trained according to our represent teams. I chose to play in the middle role and I was confident we would win.

The day of the tournament was arrived and we were all very excited. The audiences were sitting in the states and very ready to cheer us up. The song from the band and the dance of cheer leader from each team made the players too enthusiastic and stimulate the audiences to be active.

First, our Red Team played against with Blue Team and we won. We were very happy. After break, we, the winner team encountered with the Yellow Team and we beat them again. The audiences of us and the players were over to the moon. We believed that we would be the championship of the tournament.

After taking some rest, we competed with the last rival Green Team. We played very skilfully but unexpectedly they were playing amazingly too. We both could not kicked a goal to each until the second round. The audiences were also amazed the competence of us.

Both of the teams were also very exhausted to defend. It became the time 5 minutes before the match end, their front-line player run swiftly with his final effort and took the ball in front of our member and kicked into the goal. "Goal!" the voice of their audiences echoed in my ears and we felt very helpless.

The Green Team beat us and the cup was for them. We were extremely sad and we couldn't be happy for them. We tried to run away before the awarding ceremony started. However, our coach noticed that and cheered up that losing or winning was not a matter and playing our best was the most important. We then understood and congratulated our friends and soon we were happy and back to our normal students' lives again.

By Zwe Htet Win

Beach

The beach that I went to is in Myeik and it's like a paradise. To start off with, the smell of the beach is so fresh and the sand is really soft but so hot. There are a lot of beautiful places houses and the water is so clear that you can see all the fishes. There are people laughing and playing and it good to see that people are happy and other are relaxing by the beach. The waves are not so intense. The ocean is navy blue and is so relaxing. Not far from shore, you can see the palm trees. At evening, the waves become more strong and intense. The air is hot but the water is cold and clean. I feel relaxed and peaceful when I am on the beach. The air smell salty form the sea. When I want to relax in summer, I go to the beach. The sky is so blue. We went to the island by ski boat. The smell of the salty air tickled my nose as I took a breath of a fresh air. No matter how many times you go to the beach, it just never get old or boring. Water splashed everywhere from the children that have been playing in the beach and children are creating a huge waves. I am clamed by the sound of the sea. When I was walking on the beach, I can feel soft smooth sand beneath my feet. The sun seems to be shining. The sky looks so pretty over the sea especially during sunrise and sunset. I like when there is no crowd because it seen clamed and peaceful. The shrimp is one of my favorite sea food. The food are mouth watering, flavorful and tasty. Places by the beach always serve shrimps to eat.

What is home?

Aung Min Khant

Home is such a versatile word. To some people it means the house they were raised in, others call it wherever they lay their head that night. Many people would even add that a home is a physical place to feel comfortable and unwind with other members of the family away from the hustle and bustle of a rapid modern society. All of these definitions maybe accurate, but they are only a part of the true definition of a home. The claim that "home is where the heart is" has long been painted and printed on multiple pieces of artwork and displayed proudly in physical homes across the world. Yet, many people do not give this interpretation when they are asked for a specific definition of a home. Instead, they go back to the physical features of their house. However, a home is not a physical structure but rather it is an internal feeling of belonging that can cross oceans, bring out memories, and make a person feel at home regardless of where they may physically be in the moment.

I have mentioned the general idea of home but me, being the deep thinker that I am; I prefer to also elaborate a bit more on other ideas of home. For instance, home can also be a person. Home can be the arms of the person you feel the safest and closest to. Home can also be your family and friends, despite actually living in a house.

As I sat to write this piece my mind also led me to another heartbreak question; "What do people who live on the streets call home?" I reminisced on the many times I have seen the destitute curling up in a cardboard box with little to no physical attachments to call their own. What or who is their home then, at that moment? I have also thought about foster children who move from house to house throughout their childhood as well as, people who are simply running away from or running towards something better; or for better opportunities in an entirely different country. All of these people might have different answers but I am sure they all will share the same sentiment of emotional points of view of home – which isn't that different from many of us. For me, if my parents are to one day magically disappear then my house simply wouldn't be my home anymore and it'll be safe to call me homeless. Simply put, my parents are my home.

Whatever or whoever your home is, I hope you hold onto the meaning and feeling of it tightly. I am glad you have somewhere or someone that you go to when you're feeling unsafe and uncomfortable. Our homes, no matter what our definitions may be, keep us safe from the world. Otherwise, we would not have called them; 'home'. If by chance you are yet to find your home or you believe homes are temporary and your meaning of them changes as you grow then that is okay. No matter what home is to you, I know that your heart rushes and urges to get back to it after a long vacation or even a long day, the way mine urges to get back home to my parents and our cozy house. They are my haven; they are my home. What does home mean to you?

HOME, It is the most important place for me. But what exactly is home. Well, it the place where you have your family together, a place fill with fun and love. Home can be anywhere. The main thing is to just see it as home. If you think that home is a place full with dirty thing then it isn't true home. Home could be in the dump as long as you try your best to make it home sweet home. No matter if the home is tiny or not. For me, when I think of home, I would mostly think of my family. And I would try my best to spend my time with my beloved family.

C. Write a narrative writing or descriptive piece (sensory details) on a soccer or basketball tournament you had to be part for school

Basketball Tournament

It was an hour before the annual basketball tournament started at ILBC, it was a big game against the MISY. Everyone at school was looking forward to this game. I could hear the bouncing sounds of the basketball, *thump thump thump!* The contestants were preparing and practicing in the gym. As the time drew closer, students streamed down the stairs heading to the gym. Students' chats and giggles could be heard through the halls. The corridors were packed with students anticipating for the game to start. Their faces reflected worries and excitement about the game. The audience held banners and flags to represent their teams.

Minutes before the tournament, the judges blew the whistle, FWEET! To signal the players to get into place. The students from each level were jammed into the benches while chanting and yelling for their teams. The loudest voice among the audience were the claps of the students. Each group went to their corners seconds before another whistle started the game. We all had goosebumps when our team scored points. After a few close games, everyone was tired and exhausted. The smell of sweat across the gym came from the candidates who were showered in sweat, pooling over themselves. Even then, the audience didn't lose strength, instead they chanted again to support their favorites.

We had short breaks due to the very tense game. Most of the students went to the canteen to fill up their stomachs which had been grumbling all day, due to the rules of the gym. The atmosphere in the canteen was filled with delicious scents of food and pastries. Students were hungrily eating their food, *munch munch munch!* Including me, my mouth became watery and I felt like I could eat a horse. I ate some cup noodles to satisfy my hunger which was yelling at me, it was appetizing. After the break, we all ran back to our seats waiting for the main opponents to come.

The second round had started, everyone begun to cheer again. A few rounds passed, and there, it was the last round which decided the winners. The points were similar, but if one of the teams succeed the last round, they would be champions. It was a tight game, but our team who represented our school won. Everyone in the room roared and celebrated our victory. Tears of joy were streaming down, we hugged each other in amazement. Loud claps and celebration were heard across the gym, "*Hooray!*" It was such a great experience.

A day at the beach

My family and I arrived at the beach at the break of dawn. For the first few minutes, we unpacked our things into our nice woody room near the seaside. Then we took some rest and later we ate our breakfast. The first thing I scented was the salty smell of the sea while I went beachcombing and found some swell things. As the sun's golden rays shone across the shore the sand glimmer like the dust of diamonds including, the sea shimmering like sapphire.

I simply sat under a shady beach parasol with my sun-shades on looking at the sea view. I could hear the fish sizzling on the grill along with the sound of people talking. The smell of the savory grilled seafood spring into the thin air. The lunch tasted absolutely delicious. There were children building sandcastles and some paddling in the cold blue sea. Some were also playing with their big bouncy beach ball. There were also some grown-ups surfing and fishing. Well for me I went cloud gazing and played frisbee with my dad.

At noon we enjoyed a cool refreshing coconut juice to cool off the blazing heat from the sun. When I stepped onto the dry, hot sand, I could hear it squishing around my toes. I felt the chill wind blowing through my hair as the palm trees swayed. Some ships were passing by going puh-puh-puh.

The day got dimmer as the sun sank into the horizon. The tiny little sand crabs came out of the sand, walking sideways into the water to hunt. In the evening, my family sang songs near the campfire and went stargazing. The night sky was brightly lit by the light of the moon. As you can see, I had an enjoyable time at the beach.

What Home Means To Me

In a matter of fact, home is a noun that is defined in the -Collins New School Dictionary as firstly, the place where you live, secondly, the place where you were born or you feel you belong. On the other hand, the dictionary also defines it as a place where people are looked after. The first meaning of the word home would not apply to me as I only have lived in Dubai, The [United Arab Emirates](#) for four years as compared to the seven years in [Marseille](#), France. Although I hail from Algeria, a country in the North of Africa, yet I yearn for

my home in Marseille. The last characterization of the word home is not relevant either. So only the second definition is the most adapted...[show more content...](#)

Every single area of my home has a history for me as I learned there how to walk, played games in front of the parking behind the shady trees, took part in football games in front of the grey towering buildings with my friends and many more childhood memories I still cherish. There is also my family and relatives who played an important part in my understanding of the word home. A herd of birds were migrating, unperturbed, towards the south. Every bird in the group felt comfortable until a bird went astray and by accident started flying in the opposite direction. I see myself as this bird that has parted its company and is feeling forlorn.

Done by: Hsu Yamone Minn
Class: Sec-1 (A)

Last three years ago, my family and I went to Mount Zwegabin. We had so much fun. We bought so many bottles of drinks on the mountain. We climbed for 3 hours. Finally, we got to the top of the mountains. We can see lots of trees and others. On the top of the mountains, there is a pagoda. And we got back to an hour hotel. We got our dinner and we take a rest. And we got back to you Yangon. And it was nighttime.

What is home

Home is a place where people can live, eat, smell, use stuff such as the television or food or smell stuff. A home is a place where people can also rest and stay together.

Technically long story short, a Home is a building where people can own and live in.

A lot of people have homes but some are homeless.

Some people don't call the place they live "home" cause it might have some conditions such as blacking out and bad connections and other bad things that can happen.

A lot of people are mad about those cause mostly it happens super often.

Since some people don't appreciate their homes the homeless ones will always be thankful they have a home, So be thankful that you are not homeless and have a place to live.

But I understand if you don't like calling your place "home" I won't blame you cause I am the same. I don't really like homes either way though, because sometimes it can't be home for you since you can get abused in homes and also get claustrophobic especially in the virus since you have to stay in the home and rarely go outside

Yours truly,
Jin Xian Jin

I usually hike in the woods when I feel like I am mentally falling apart, the woods help me search for the pieces that I have lost in my life and it help me face the dark aspect of my life, the coldness in the woods bring me comfort, the deeper I walk the quieter it gets the feeling of this make me have small flashbacks of my memories is reminding me of a memory I am suppressing and the memory I couldn't accept, the tall oak trees towering above me not allowing the sunlight to touch my skin makes me feel cold but soothing, I hear frogs croaking by the swamp near the edge of the woods, the waterfall that make deafening noises can't be heard and is unusual, the mysterious fog that towers over the tall grass make me feel heavy, the strange sound of the woods frightens me, I walk on a path of dead flower falling apart just like my life, starving for the sunlight, calling out for help but I smell a scent a pleasant scent I follow it along the path of tall giant oak trees, I found a field fill with lily flowers it keep me alive and happy but at after all this forest brings me joy and sadness at the same time.

What is Home?

Home is more than just where I live. The question "what is home?" It is a delicate and good question. I've always wanted to know what home is like for me, which is why I chose to write this narrative to share my thoughts, opinions, and stories. I think writing is the only way to express my emotions, not real emotions, but something related to them.

As a 12-year-old, I am not quite sure about the answer. But somehow I understand what home is and I just don't trust my answer, if it makes sense. We come across a lot of new things every day, and I am often nervous about new things and afraid of running into them.

It feels like the teacher is asking you a complicated question that you barely know. This might sound like the exact opposite of what home is, but in reality, it is sort of an example of what home is. You might wonder why that is, but you'll see that later.

Every once in a while, overwhelming emotions like fear, anxiety, worry, and panic take over and control my brain. It will change my way of thinking and make me feel like a completely different person instead of the old me. Of course, this will make me feel bad, and my spirit and my emotions will be in the worst state. The strange world, the strangers, the strange things will come closer to me. That's when I feel lost and I don't know where nor what home is.

Home is where I really find peace, happiness, love, care, comfort, growth, and sadness. Home is a place where I can grow, it can be a school, a classroom, where I live or through communication. Through communication I can learn from others, lead by example, not repeat the same mistakes, understand what reality is like and get in touch with the real world that I have always considered "strange dreams". It will be a nightmare, not a sweet and unreal dream. Unfortunately, this is true. I am a person who cannot accept reality, I am always afraid of the future and I look at it negatively instead of thinking positively. Home is not always the home that makes you comfortable, that stops you from growing and thinking differently, home is a place for you to be aware of the future, grow, learn, live your best life and be a better version of yourself. There might be hard times, but remember why you chose to grow.

Sometimes I struggle with ordinary things like school and friendship. I can't decide anything, I can't find the right path. I've been trying to get out of my comfort zone. I mean, I wouldn't even think about stepping out of my comfort zone at first. I know I can't always live this way, think this way, feel this way. However, I still don't have the courage to try new things, experience new things, and find the true meaning of life. I will still start my journey at the end, why? Because I can either be proud of myself, or I can reflect on and learn from my mistakes. The journey is like going through a tunnel, it is dark along the way, but bright in the end, this is also an example of what home is. Winners learn from their mistakes, and losers are afraid of making mistakes.

In general, home makes me feel alive again. Although I will persuade myself not to do it, I still have enough energy to do what I really want to do. This is the home that I prefer, not the house that people usually think of, perhaps it's just me. I am grateful that I am still alive, living in this unknown world and experiencing the new things that I feared. Home gives me an opportunity to start my life all over again with a completely different mindset. To be honest, sometimes I am still confused, but not as confused as the past. Home allows me to see a different life. This is life, and what life is like depends on how you view it.

If I had the chance to go on an ideal vacation, I'd choose a beach. I'm a big fan of beaches because I just find beaches so comforting and beautiful. With covid and everything, I haven't traveled overseas for about a year. I'd love to go there with my sisters, cousins and my brother in-law. We get along really well. Anyways, since I chose Maldives as my ideal vacation location, I'd like a private bungalow with a pool and stairs that lead to the ocean. To start my ideal day at Maldives, I'd wake up at around 10 a.m. and wash my face, brush my teeth and do some other things. After that, I'd drink a cold glass of lemon water. After that, I'd go for breakfast with everyone else. I love hotel breakfasts. It's probably because there's a wide variety of foods. I think I'd have something like an open sandwich with [REDACTED] coffee. After a few hours, I'd go snorkeling. That will probably take a few hours so after all that snorkeling, we'd all get cleaned up and get ready for lunch. My ideal lunch location at Maldives would probably be near a beach like a picnic. I think I would eat something like fish and chips. So, after that, I'd just rest at the resort until dinner comes around. So, for dinner, I'd probably have something like steak with steamed vegetables and a salad. I'd finish the day off with a walk down the beach. After a long day at the beach, I'd go back to the hotel and just relax.

What is Home?

Home is not just a house it is a place full with fun, love and our childhood memories. Even if you move to another place, you still have these things which will remind you of the home that you have lived in. home is also a place that makes you feel comfortable. Home is a place where my family lived. Home is where you feel save because no one is stranger in home. A home gives people a place to care about the people that mean the most to them. For me home is my favorite place.

Hiking is a kind of physical exercise. While walking, the various limbs of our body move. Our legs, arms and other parts of the body are in motion. Therefore, it provides good physical exercise that keeps us physically fit. Hiking through the countryside gives us a feeling of being independent. There is independence of the mind as well. We are away from the noise and din of the city life. While walking through a countryside, which is very calm and quiet, we feel at peace. We walk as we wish. No discipline and etiquette are required to be observed. We can chat and gossip freely and for a long period of time. Moreover, while hiking, we can give a free vent to our emotions and feelings. Our suppressed thoughts can be expressed during our hiking tours.



the period of your life during which you go to school, or the teaching and learning activities which happen at school:
Most children start/begin school at the age of five

A school is an educational institution designed to provide learning spaces and learning environments where children go to learn and get educated under the direction of teachers. ... Learning may take place in the classroom, in outside environments or on-site visits to other places.

School is for every child from the age of 2 to the age of adults. I remember I went to school in my early age of 2 years in the play school and then continued in Nursery, Kindergarten, and then to Primary, secondary. There were lots of things I did in the school I achieved medals in many competitions such as racing, skating and many more.

Most countries have systems of formal education, which is sometimes compulsory. In these systems, students' progress through a series of schools. The names for these schools vary by country but generally include primary school for young children and secondary school for teenagers. An institution where higher education is taught, is commonly called a university college or university.

In addition to these core schools, students in a given country may also attend schools before and after primary and secondary education.

Kindergarten or preschool provide some schooling to very young children (typically ages 3–5). University, vocational school, college or seminary may be available after secondary school. A school may be dedicated to one particular field, such as a school of economics or a school of dance. Alternative schools may provide nontraditional curriculum and methods.

Non-government schools, also known as private schools may be required when the government does not supply adequate, or specific educational needs. Other private schools can also be religious, such as Christian schools, gurukula (Hindu School), madrasa (Arabic schools), hamzas (Shi'i Muslim schools), yeshivas (Jewish schools), and others; or schools that have a higher standard of education or seek to foster other personal achievements. Schools for adults include institutions of corporate training, military education and training and business schools.

In homeschooling and distance education, teaching and learning take place independent from the institution of school or in a virtual school outside a traditional school building respectively. Schools are commonly organized in several different organizational models, including departmental, small learning communities, academies, integrated, and schools-within-a-school.

Option A (Topics of our choice)

Three day's experience of camping

Getting to Willow Woods - Friday

We have packed for the trip. We all have taken leave on our schools and work. I couldn't wait to get on our minivan, but that had to wait until Mabel has found her phone, and I was busy stuffing my laptop, drawing equipment and paper into my bag. Then, we were ready to go. We loaded the sleeping bags, clothes, rope, and everything we needed into the trunk. I kept my bag with the stuff I wanted to bring along to myself. The journey to woods excited me, in a beautiful sand-colored road with no traffic, surrounded by massive trees. All along the way, the folk song Mom played could be heard. I could smell Mabel's perfume, which refreshed me but later made me feel sick. I opened the window to let some fresh air in. The wind blew on my face. When it was time for dinner, we ate some chips and burgers on the car. When we reached a little clearing in the middle of the forest, Mom and Dad started setting up the tent, and Mabel started to get the stuff out of the trunk of our van. I set up the benches and tables, and in a while, we have finished getting ready. Exhausted, we brushed our teeth and went to bed straight away.

Day 1 - Saturday

I woke up, feeling fresh and calm. Mabel was snoring next to me. When I was finally fully awake, I could smell a barbecue which made my mouth water. I stepped out of the tent, welcomed by the little chirping of birds. My parents greeted me with sweet 'good morning's'. After everything was prepared, Mabel staggered out of the tent and sat with us to eat. The meat was enticing, and for the first time I knew how great Dad was at barbecuing. Mabel and I complimented him at the same time by chance. Mom told us all that we would be picking wildflowers all together for a memory. I asked if I could just stay back and draw, but just one 'no' stopped me. My mom likes me mostly because of that. I am always obedient. We gathered wildflowers and took lots of pictures. After that, we biked around the woods and traveled too far that we had to run away from a bunch of aggressive foxes and after that, we even got further from the campsite. We got raided by some racoons, but after about four hours drifting around, we finally got back to our campsite and ate some crisps. Next, we biked around the woods. We had some sandwiches and homemade orange juice for dinner. Feeling happy and tired, we went to bed. I fell asleep the second my head hit my pillow.

Day 2 - Sunday

I woke up being fresh as ever. When I got out the tent, Mom waved and told me that I've woken up just in time, and told me to wake Mabel up. I scrambled into the tent and shook Mabel awake. We ate some fresh sandwiches. When we were all ready, we all happily biked around the woods chasing each other, and we had some tasty burgers for lunch. Next, we played a short game of chase to keep us awake. After all those activities, we were tired and sweating. We took a shower turn by turn and after that, did some mindfulness to keep us calm. By then, it was dinnertime, so we had some fish and chips Mom packed at the last minute. It was evening by now, and the sky was a beautiful combination of purple and blue. After dinner, we walked and talked about old times and told stories until we ran out of events. We had some ice cream and then, it was already eleven. Dad told me that we would be biking all the way outside of the woods where there was something waiting for us. We biked out the woods and Mom drove out, and by that time it was midnight. Me and Mabel laid out the blanket which would not be perfectly laid, while Dad started grilling the sausages, and Mom started filling the air pillows with air. After everything was ready, Dad poked the sausages with the bamboo sticks and handed us the food. Lying down, we watched the beautiful star-filled sky. I will never forget this wonderful moment. There, I watched Mabel fall asleep and fell asleep myself.

Day 3 - Monday

I woke up in my tent. I did not know how I got there, because I remember that I fell asleep under the stars. I went out and saw the wonderful sunlight peeping through the leaves of the trees. Dad was barbecuing some meat to make burgers and Mom was packing up. Mabel, as always, was sleeping in the tent. We were leaving tomorrow, but no doubt that we were going to do a lot. After breakfast, Mabel stepped out of the tent. We biked around the woods once she was done, and I could swear that I saw a stag while I drifted away from my family. It was funny that my parents thought I was eaten by a tiger because they found a corpse being half-eaten which was about my size. I still remember finding my way back to my parents while the police were investigating the place. We didn't actually do anything at all apart from answering the police's questions on that last day, but sure, finding a dead human body was something I won't ever forget about this trip. I did get a big chance to draw because I wasn't the one being questioned. We had some hotdogs for dinner, and we watched the twinkling stars and talked about what we went through while I was missing, and we talked about everything we could think of. After that, we went back to our site to see a wolf in the camping site! We had to sit and wait until it was gone, and after that the sleepy four of us fell straight asleep.

Getting back home – Tuesday

At exactly 1:34, I was awoken by a tugging on my leg. I woke up with a start and saw lots and lots of raccoons. There was one staring at me with its head tilted and one nibbling on Mabel's trousers, and another holding onto the iron rod of our tent, and then another munching on my apple. Then another. And another. There were like ten of them. I rapidly woke Mabel up, and she screamed at the top of her lungs and we hugged each other. We heard owls hooting and all sorts of sounds. Mom and Dad ran out of their tent, and at the sight of so much raccoons surrounding two terrified girls, Mom fainted and Dad made lots of noise to make them frightened and go away. Then, disaster struck. The raccoons were frightened, but they did not know what to do, and one of the raccoons jumped on Mabel! Mabel hit the raccoon with her baseball bat and it died. But it only got worse. The raccoons saw their dead mate and decided to attack us. They jumped down, but I grabbed our quilts and covered us with it. With my torch light necklace Grandma gifted me, I lighted the dark space and asked help from Dad. I heard pots and pans clanging, and the raccoons seemed to get off us. When we peeked out, we saw that there were no more raccoons, but our tent was all torn and ruined. We were unable to sleep, so we just went home early. So, well, instead of wanting to stay back, I was actually *delighted* to go home.

Travel

Travelling is one of my hobbies. I love to discover new places, experience new things and meet new people. My family always travel when we have free time. Travelling makes me feel relaxed and happy at the same time. One of my unforgettable trips is going to Shan State. I went there with my family after my exam in February. We went there by car. I was excited to go because I had never been to Shan State. We stayed there for almost a week. The weather in Shan State was very nice and cool. I still remember about the cold breeze I felt when I stepped out of the car. The first place we went in Shan State was Taunggyi. We stayed at the hotel, visited pagodas and tried out some traditional dishes. Then, we went to Inle and visited Paung Daw Oo Pagoda. We rode a boat and we also visited some places around Inle. It was very interesting to see Shan culture. After exploring some places, we felt tired so we took a rest at the hotel. There was a big swimming pool at the hotel so my brother and I swam there. Then, we went to Kalaw next day. In Kalaw, there were wine factories, grape fields and so many interesting places to visit. They decorated the places with beautiful decorations which make them tourist attraction places and best locations to take photos. After travelling for six days or a week, we began to feel tired so we went back home. It was such an enjoyable trip. I had so much fun. I met new people, explored new places and tried out food which I had never eaten before. I also got to know more about Shan culture. In the future, I hope I can travel and explore more places around the world.

By Thet Htet Thadar

To me, home is not just a place, it is an experience. Home special, and every person has their definition of it. Home is where you grow up and it is where you make your first memories. Having a safe home is important for everyone. Home is more than just walls and a roof, it is an environment that holds a feeling of nostalgia when I walk in through the door.

A home makes experiences, moments of our lives that that teach us. If the word “home” had a human form, it would be family, however, it is a different kind of family. Family is different for everyone, and you need not be blood related to be a family. Instead, it is defined by relationships that you make throughout your life. In this environment, a person’s family will always be there, either physically or metaphorically.

Everyone knows deep down, that no matter where they go in future, family will always be there for them. Family made the foundation of everyone, and a foundation will always remain. I know that if I need to, I can always come home. After all, home is where heart is.

In a way, a house and a home are different. A home is where you belong, but a house belongs to you. A house is just a shelter, a place. People buy a home, but sell a house. In the end, there is truly no place like home.

Do you know that one of my biggest hobbies is travelling? When I was very young I like travelling with my mom and parent. When I was 9 we travel to Maungmgun after that we went to malamaung to meet my father side grandparent. When I was 10 I went to Bagan with my father, mother and my mother side grandparent. On that trip I nearly have a fever luckily there is a hospital. We visit a lot of pagoda. The one pagoda I was so scared of it. The pagoda was made my one of the scariest warrior of Myanmar. There is his sword which he give a dream if you touch it me and my family was so scared. Another trip I went to tell you about is when I got to a beach which is very far from Yangon it is located in the southern side of Myanmar. There was not a lot of people on the beach. **Maungmagan** is a village and **beach** located approximately 12 kilometers north-west of **Dawei**, the capital of Taninthayi Division. For me and my family we went swimming on the side where there is no people. At first I was swimming. Them my father and my mother come to join me we went a little far from shore and after a little we saw a little fish and there are a lot of little fish and I was very scared but my father told me not to be scared of then my father try catch one and he really got one and my father told me to hold it and I was a little bit scared but later I was not scared any more. Then we went to eat dinner in a small shop they sell all seafood you went and the next day went to collet some seashell and we eat lunch at a shall shed the taste was so good that I eat 2 plate of two rice and squid. And then for dinner I get at the big shop then I eat normal. Then I went home.

What is school for me?

For me, school is like a second home. It's a home where you can educate yourself and make more friends. My friends, they are like my brothers and sisters although I don't know where they come from. I've been attending the same school for approximately 8 years. If I recall about it right, I still have many friends from this school.

Here in ILBC, I came at the age of 3. Everyone was so nice and kind. We were all little young kids wondering around. The teacher took us to the gym, the playground and the library. We used to read Disney books, Nickelodeon books and cartoon books. We also could play in the playground afterschool if our parents are not there yet or if our parents let us play. School used to be really fun because the teachers teach us with toys, blocks and games. But as the level got higher, the lessons got more difficult. I found ways to catch up with the lessons so it's okay for me.

School might be fun but it can also be a disaster for people who don't like studies. For people who like studies, school is something that they themselves adore.

What is home?. When you look outside of a home, it's just a house. When you look inside, it's full of laughter, happiness, and liveliness. There's a difference between a house and a home. Home is a feeling that you belong there, it's not a place. Everyone has a home, but some people just can't find it. Not everyone has a home because it's a feeling, not a place.

What is Friendship for me?

Friendship is a privilege that shouldn't be underestimated. Simply put, good friends are good for you. Good friends are like stars. You don't always see them, but you know they're always there. They are also never apart, maybe in distance but never in heart.

You're less likely to develop significant illnesses later in life if you have strong friendships and busy social life. You're also more likely to live a long life if you have strong friendships. Friendships may be more effective than exercise in prolonging your life span! It can help you keep your mind sharp and lower your dementia risk. It can also help you cope with stress and lower your cortisol levels.

The nature of those relationships, and how they make you feel loved, cared for, and listened to, is vital. Your friend may be able to protect you against depression, enhance your self-esteem, and provide support as the rain begins to pour. They also prevent you from engaging in unhealthy behaviors. A friendship doesn't have to suffer because of distance. Friendships are more essential to women than family. There are friends, there is family, and then there are friends that become family.

Done By: Aung Ga Bar
Class : Sec 2 - (B)

What home for me

Home can be defined in a variety of ways. Home is where I was born, reared, and educated. Family members should feel safe and secure at home. Home is a location where we may be close to our family and friends. Home is an emotion, not a place. My survival is also dependent on my ability to return home. Home, in my opinion, is more than four walls and a roof over [REDACTED] your head. Home is a word that means "environment." My home will always be the ideal location to come if I need anything, no matter where I go in the future. Although there may be thousands of residences in the city where you live, you only have one that you call home.

Home is a great place, and is also the most trustworthy place. It's a place I'll never dislike or forget. It brings me lots of happiness, being safe at home and all. Spending time with my family in the living room feels great and is better than staying alone in my own room.

I remember watching TV with my family for the rest of the day last Sunday and it was a great feeling being outside on the living room not being alone in my room. I rarely watch TV outside even if I have free time watching it because I don't feel like it, or my grandparents want to watch shows on them, or either I have work to do.

I watched TV for almost the whole day, watching my favorite shows that help me calm down. It sounds like a small thing, but I felt happier when I drank Coca-Cola and played Minecraft on my tablet while my favorite program was running on the TV.

After that, I walked outside of my house with my mask on, but not too far, just outside of my house since the third wave came not much ago. It felt great to be walking and breathing in all that oxygen, though it was hot, I dislike walking outside in the hot sun, I prefer it to rain, but overall, it was great.

At evening round about 6:30 P.M., I was browsing through things on my mom's MacBook while it was raining and the energy felt really good. It just gives me a happy vibe to it. I even watched my favorite show on Netflix, and yes, all of it happened while my favorite program was still running on the TV. That's one of my favorite things at home. I then watched TV again.

Since I have my favorite activities at home, it's a really great place, better than any other I could ever think of. Watching television at evening is something that's really a good vibe and also has a satisfying vibe. Whenever it happens, it just makes me feel happy, wanting it all to happen again.

Sport Day

There are four color houses in ILBC, which are red, yellow, green, and blue. Usually, these color houses would compete in different sports and usually on sports days. Today I would like to talk about what it's like for a sports day for a student. On that day we can either come or not come. If you come and compete for the color house, the color house you represent gets a point. After 3 years and the points will be sum up and the color house with the most marks got a trophy.

On the sports day, students usually come to school early and there will be that bus that will take them to the school field. When you arrived, you will be greeted by the cold wind and fresh air. It will be cold for a minute but after a while, it will get hotter. As you got down the bus you will be line up by your color house. If you are in a blue color house you will have to stand with your fellows.

After you compete in the competition you will be on the chart of getting a prize which will be the end of the sports day. The day usually starts with running 50m and 100m. At the end of the sport days, the scent coming from the student is really unpleasing. They will be all sweaty and wet. It's really fun after all. The whole day all you hear is students cheering each other up and teachers blowing whistles and clapping.

Glamorous rays of sunlight peeks through the certain gaps of the curtain and onto the boy who was sound-asleep. Blinded by the bright light, the boy covered his entire body with the duvet and continued with his slumber. Everything was peaceful until there was a loud banging on the door, intruding the entire room while alerting the sleeping boy. He didn't need to confirm who it was knowing is no other than his annoying sister, Jaehee. He groaned in annoyance as his slumber was disturbed. He rubbed his eyes and slowly adjusted to the bright light. He took a glance at his clock which was 7:45am. He sniffed the air as the delightful mysterious smell lingered into his nostrils. As curiosity hit, he decided to check what the smell is from. So he searched around the house and ended up in the kitchen. The sweet, aroma of a freshly bake excited him, the cake is three-layered cake covered in melted chocolate with sprinkles on top. When you took a glance at the window nearby the cake, there awaits an aesthetic garden. It has a stunning view and you can see plants spread across near the fountain, forming a heart shape and making the view even more breathtaking.. All of these are pleasing and relaxing, like a time when my loved ones and I were at the beach, enjoying the warm and relaxing sunset. Birds were singing beautifully, leaving me in tears. Such a utopia, nothing can get better than this.

Camp Out

It was a lovely day at my camp. The birds are chirping around and the sun is shining brightly. If you are a person who likes to chill and enjoy nature it will be perfect for u to go camping.

My day started perfectly. Breakfast was coffee and sandwiches. It was great. After having breakfast, I went for a walk. I stopped by the majestic waterfall. It was heavenly beautiful. I thought for a moment to go for a swim but was afraid I would catch a cold. I got back to camp and took a bath. It refreshed me up a lot.

I ate lunch which was bacon and fries. The light breeze was warm and cool at the same time. Soon it started to rain, the raindrops make a tap tap tap sound from the roof of the tent.

It was evening when it stopped raining. The sky looked as red as blood and the sun was sinking in the horizon. It was beautiful as well as breath taking. The moon came up in the distance and the stars are rising as well.

It was the best day of my life. Although camping isn't a sport it is a fun and relaxing way to spend your time.

What home is for me

Home: the place where one lives permanently, especially as a member of a family or household. This is the definition of home that everyone would find in a dictionary. However, people's opinions differ on what should be called a home. Some may say it's simply a place you live in, others say it's where your loved ones are. My definition of a home is a safe space where you can let loose of all emotions without the fear of judgements. Home is a place where you can easily voice your thoughts out without thinking twice about right or wrong because if you are wrong it'll be corrected by the people you live together with. Don't get me wrong I don't think it's a place where you can do whatever you want but it should be a small haven of your own that can make you feel secure and ease your worries. A home doesn't necessarily have to be where your blood-related family is. A home is where your loved ones are, no matter blood-related or not. All these are just my opinion on what home is for me, some may agree and others may disagree but one thing that I think everyone agrees on is that home is a place where you can be happy.

Italian Riveria

Ah yes, it's been quite a long time we have seen a ray of sunshine and blue skies after this horrendous quarantine at home. Some would be maddened by this experience and in a desperate need of fresh air. Well, the best choice for that is a beach. A sunny beach with the bluest sea. A place like that isn't rare to find but most of them would be jammed with tourists after the pandemic. Which is why the underappreciated Italian Riveria is the best place to choose.

Location

If you didn't know, the **Italian Riviera** is the northwest coast of the **Italian** peninsula. If you thought it was a river, well you're wrong. Located in the Liguria region. As it is set between the border with France, it's also known as the French **Riviera**. It is also known as Tuscany because its pre-Roman inhabitants, the Etruscans lived there.

What to do

Obviously, it would be better if you plan your vacation yourself to truly get the experience. However, it always nice to get some advice. So, I got some tips from the helpful website neverendingvoyage for you to start out. First of all, choose to stay in Rapallo as more affordable than the rest of the coasts. For transportation, choose the trains as it is more eco-friendly, cheap and get iconic sea-views. One of the main things tourists overlooked on is food. Try Ligurian Cuisine such lasagne al pesto and focaccia al formaggio from the town of Recco. It's a great chance since you won't get a wonderful taste from anywhere except the origin place.

In conclusion, I think a mere article wouldn't cover on how amazing the Italian Riveria is. It certainly is an underrated place and I think it deserves some attention. I'm glad it did due to the newly released Luca Pixar film. The film is truly what inspired me to write this article from its unique background and mouth-watering foods. Overall, you should visit the Italian Riveria as it has something in store for everyone.

In the early morning I woke up from my tent. I was trying to get up from my camping bed, a beam of light was shining into my eye. I thought I was just dreaming but I looked carefully and found out that it was hole one my tent. Probably an animal damaged it in the middle of the night since there was no holes when it set it up. [REDACTED]

After I came out of my tent and the entire camp was a mess. And one of friends lost his pants so we ended up giving him one of our spares. And most of our phones died out during the night since we didn't shut them done. [REDACTED]

We started to pack our stuffs in the truck to go back home. The camping was horrible but it was fun. [REDACTED]

I set my foot on the fine-grained yellow sand as soft as a blanket. The water slightly brush pass my toes and crawl its way to the shore. The waves were gently drenching the sand beneath, powered by the gust of wind that fly into my face. The wind feels cold and dreamy, making me feel like I'm in another world. The water is a plastic sheet spread across the beach with the small organisms swimming under it. The light rays shine upon the ocean surface, each coming from the fierce ball of fire shining upon the horizon. The sky is like a blue bed sheet with pillows as fluffy as cotton candy lying on top, representing the clouds. The beach is a perfect place for a refreshing trip to take after all. I turn my back to the ocean and face to the crowded shore. People are a colony of ants scattered around the beach, busy with themselves. The food stores are packed with moms waiting for their order and I walk to their direction to get something to eat. The dry sand is loose and powdery with sharp rocks that felt like tiny broken pieces of glass. My wet feet are covered by sand by the time I reach the food stores. The grilled fish are calling out my name to be eaten and I can't help myself and buy one. My teeth sink into the smooth skin of the fish. It has a sweet taste but the spiciness of the sauce overpowered it and the mixture of the tastes is heavenly. Soon, the sun starts to set and the i became redder than ever. More and more people gather around the beach like they are watching a show. The sun sprinkles its last light rays of the day on the beach and says its goodbyes. I can't help but admire the sunset and bid my goodbyes to the beach as well.

Camp

A few days ago, me, my sister and my friends decided to go on a camping trip. We went to places such as the forest and the beach. They are near to each other so we could spend time really well. In the morning we are waken up by the warm breeze of the atmosphere. The wind brushing against our tents and coming in. In the fresh morning, the sun smiled down on us, the weather was really nice. The sea's waves coming on and off. The birds soaring through the sky.

Me and my friends decided to go surf and swim at the sea. The temperature of the sea was neither cold or warm. It was really nice. The sea water went inside my mouth, leaving the saltiness behind. The salty sea water made my mouth dry. For lunch, we ate some warm soft rice with some Mala Xiang Guo. It was really delicious. At night, we of course, prepare our tents for sleeping. Collected some rough and hard wood so we could get a camp fire. We caught some fish so we barbequed them and ate it for dinner. The texture was crispy on the outside and soft on the inside. The fish was looking straight at me in the eyes and telling me to eat it. And next, me and my sister decided to roast some soft marshmallows and make smores. They were really delicious. The water was warm and really nice. The crispy and soft marshmallows melt in our mouths. The graham cracker was crunchy and delicious. The chocolate was a bit melted but it was really sweet and creamy. Overall, it was really good. Then later we went to bed.

By: Kyi Phyu sin , Sec 2 - B

A trip to Hyper Waterfall

I like to travel or go to another place . My hobby is travelling so I like to travel . Last year I visit to a water fall . It is located it Shan State . The name of the water fall is Hyper . It's the biggest water fall in Shan State and one of the most beautiful Waterfall in Myanmar . I went there with my family . We go there in the afternoon so we can see the view clearly . We can swim there but the water is very deep so it is dangerous . We can also ride a boat to view the Waterfall clearly . There is a creek where the Water fall flows in . In there the water flows very strongly so we cannot swim or go there by boat . At the back of the water fall there is a many small Waterfalls . In the small Waterfall we can swim or play with water . It was very fun to swim or play with water . I love the Waterfall very much . I will never forget that Waterfall and that day . I think this is the best day I have ever had .

What home is for you

Home is a place where we feel safe or secure. It is also a place where we feel ourselves surrounded by love and affection. As an old English saying, "Home is where the heart is" or as the German singer says "Home is not a place, home is a feeling!". We know that the home is comfortable for us and it is like a warm blanket.

Home is where I grow up and where I was raised. It is also a place where I cried, laughed, or learned. So home for me is made of happiness, moments which I couldn't forget or learned from it. Home for me is also the place that make me happy because of my family. It feels like it welcomes our sadness and make us happy. So home is related to me like a family even it isn't related with our blood.

So these are the reasons that what home is for me.

Option D- A Day at a beach

I open my eyes to a bright, shiny sun smiling towards me together with a gorgeous beach. Life at the beach is different, everything is just too peaceful and there is nothing to worry about. It is like a dream or an imagination there. The atmosphere is just really nice and serene. A trip to a beach never failed to amaze me, it is just very lovely and pleasant there. I can see many teenagers in their swimsuit enjoying their life, just seeing them makes me feel very lively but also the moms who are struggling with their kids running around. Building a sand castle, is one of the best parts of going to a beach, you at least need to build one and leave it as a memory even though someone will probably destroy it. I build one and just after a few minutes the water wash it away. Just looking at the kids gathering sand making different shapes and constructing a whole castle is just blessing. As soon as, I went out of my room, a light breeze of wind touches my cheeks. My stomach starts growling and the ultimate part has come. The freshly made food from the sea with a side of coconut juice that just arrive from the tree. The seafood doesn't even have a small taste of fishiness it's really appetizing. After you are full, it is time for a scrumptious dessert. After eating, I took a rest on a deck chair, sunbathing and enjoying the natural sun shine full of essential vitamins leaving me with a perfect tanned skin. As soon as I set my foot in the triumphant blue water it feels warm, I stay in there for a few minutes enjoying the sunset. The glowing sun vanishing silently seconds by second in front me. I can hear waves gently colliding with one another and physically being at a beach is very relaxing. After playing for a while, I got out and the sand touching my wet feet it feels weird and sticky but at the same time the scrunching sand is also satisfying to step on. After sunset, the wind has drop and I returned to my hotel room.

Traveling

I cherish traveling because it makes me fresh and I got many experiences from it. I travelled to Taunggyi before pandemic with my family. We left Yangon in the early morning. Along the road I saw many trees and we are surrounded by high mountains. I saw many birds flying in the sky and I could feel the fresh air and nature. I visited many popular places and pagodas in Taunggyi. We ate many regional traditional foods. The climate was a little bit colder than Yangon. I cherish traveling to the Taunggyi. That is why I prefer living in an environment which is surrounded by mountains more than living in the cities. I wish I can visit it again after pandemic.

Home

"Home isn't a place, it's a feeling". My favorite part about my home is the people who I share with. Home isn't just places we live in, but is a representation of our histories. It is the place where you feel safe & secure. It's a place where you made many treasurable memories that you can cherish for the rest of your life. Home is a place you grow up wanting to leave but return when you aged. It's a place where I am raised. There's a sense of homeliness that goes beyond finding a permanent residence.

I strongly believe home isn't just a place with four walls and a roof over our head. It's a place where I seek for feelings, such as excitement whenever I walk through the door. A place where you can fully relax. Home is a place where you can truly be yourself without any judgments, both physically and mentally. Honestly, I'll never get old of the joy which rushed through my body whenever I say "I'm home".

Because, home is a place where it all begins, where I had experiences and memorable moments of my life that help me learn. "Home" may be identified in different meanings from different perspectives. But for me it's my safe haven, a place where I want to return at the end of the day.

What is Home?

Home is not just a single entity. It can be friends, school, partners or a loved one's house. Home can be the sweet and savoury flavour of a pie that brings back memories of mother's cooking. The definition of home is not bound to a fixed meaning, it can be anywhere you feel at peace, comfortable and safe.

You're not stuck to one idea of home forever. For instance, people with abusive households might feel isolated and unable to grasp the mere concept of home. The word doesn't always have to correlate to a family, some people are unaware of that and stay put in their family stirring with negativity just to reassure that their idea of home doesn't crumble to the ground.

Same goes for homeless people. Calling them "homeless" doesn't mean they don't have a place to call home. It just means they don't have a house. Home can be found everywhere big and small, the time you spend with loved ones, with friends frolicking amongst the fields. It has no definite place, neither a structure nor character, always fluid and capable of changing.

Narrative and Descriptive Writing Assignment

Option D

As the bus drove nearer to the beach, I could hear the sounds of the waves crashing as loud as a speaker against the shore. The first thing I could see when I got off the car, was the sand, smooth as gold as it covered the floor as far as I could see.

The bright ball of sun blinded me as it emerged from the line of horizon. Now I could see the enormous waves looking like tremendous mountains rushing to the shore trying to capture anyone who was closest to the coast.

Almost as loud as the waves, were the seagulls, nearly screaming their lives out to get food from rubbish left by tourists and visitors. Kids were running around, playing and building with sand having as much fun as they possibly could. 'Ching-Ching', sounded the ice cream bell as people rushed over to get their favorite choice of flavor before it ran out of stock.

'Boom!', 'Kabang!', 'Over there don't miss it!', 'Nice try!'. The noises of the volleyball players shouting boomed over the midst of the waves. The bright, glowing ball of sun was now sinking back into the horizon as if something was pulling it down.

People were now packing up to go back into their hotels as it would be dark soon. I could still hear the waves crashing onto the shore but now it seemed like a lullaby as I went to sleep.

What is Home?

What is Home? The definition of home has plenty of answers, depends on each person's point of view. It can be a place where one lives permanently, as a member of a family or household, place where you feel comfortable or anything really. But, to me, home isn't a place, is a feeling. Home is a feeling when you are with those people who values you, not for what you do or what you have but for who you truly are. Home is the feeling of being safe and relaxed no matter where you may be, as long as your loved ones are surrounded in the environment of yours. So basically, to me, a home is a feeling of being able to be who you are and being surrounded by the people who values and loves you. However, this is just my point of view, a home, to others may be defined in many different ways. Afterall, everyone has a world defined from their point of view.

