A TRIP TO SHATIN
FIRST PRIZE OF THE ESSAY CONTEST—BY PETER SONG

To one confined for a considerable period of time in the great metropolis of Hong Kong, a real deliverance to go into the open country and enjoy the beautiful scenery once again. For this, I must express my gratitude to my friends who took me to visit the splendid scenery of Shatun.

Shatun, a town in the New Territories, is famous for its beautiful scenery. On a bright morning, we left the city and headed towards Shatun. The journey was filled with excitement and anticipation for the natural beauty awaiting us.

As we approached Shatun, the landscape became increasingly picturesque. The hills were covered in lush greenery, and the distant mountains seemed to be calling us. The refreshing breeze and the distant sounds of nature soothed our souls.

Upon arrival at Shatun, we were greeted by the serene beauty of the town. The atmosphere was calm and peaceful, allowing us to fully enjoy the natural surroundings.

We walked along the serene path, taking in the sights and sounds of nature. The waterfallsitteried, the bumbling streams, the glistening leaves under the radiant sun, all contributed to the enchanting beauty of Shatun.

After spending a delightful morning in Shatun, we returned to the city, refreshed and invigorated by the natural beauty we had experienced. It was a truly memorable trip, one that we will cherish for a long time.

Nancy's Answer
Dear John,
Your letter of last Wednesday was received. We are greatly delighted with your keen interest in the P.I.E. But, I find this column should be further improved... it could be done if readers like you give us more criticism and advice. This garden belongs to all of us. We should all pull up our sleeves and take part in the gardening!

I'm sorry that I have a poor memory, but now that you mention it, I do remember having met you at that party. However, I'm afraid I cannot write much this month. My memory is not good. I'm very sorry that I've not sent you more news. Were you not the gentleman who played several tunes on the piano between the dances? I am not mistaken, I may congratulate you again on your excellent performance, which delighted me very much.

Your English is not poor at all, and I feel certain that you will make rapid progress if you practise more. Your letter, as you doubt have perceived, is published in this issue with a few alterations, for which I did not have enough time to ask for your permission, but I am sure you would not mind, would you?

You said that you would like to see the conversation column resumed in the P.I.E. That was also the opinion of most of our readers: so, starting from this issue, "Jimmy's Daily Talk" has appeared in our picnic basket. What do you think of it?

We are looking forward to your articles.

Sincerely yours,
Nancy Koo

IDIOMS
(17)

hold... As in: hold... at bay (Having fought bitterly for nearly a year, he was still holding our enemy at bay last night.)

move heaven and earth to... As in: move heaven and earth to rescue his sister out of the danger...

give vent to... As in: give vent to... of anger (John is a sensitive man and is apt to give free vent to his anger.)

in the way of... As in: in the way of... sales (He had not much in the way of...)

cut... at... As in: cut... of... butchers (Now he is scolding, he even cut me dead in the street.)