

This is Anna. She is countryside.

She likes quiet & beautiful place.

She likes nature.

THE HOUSE

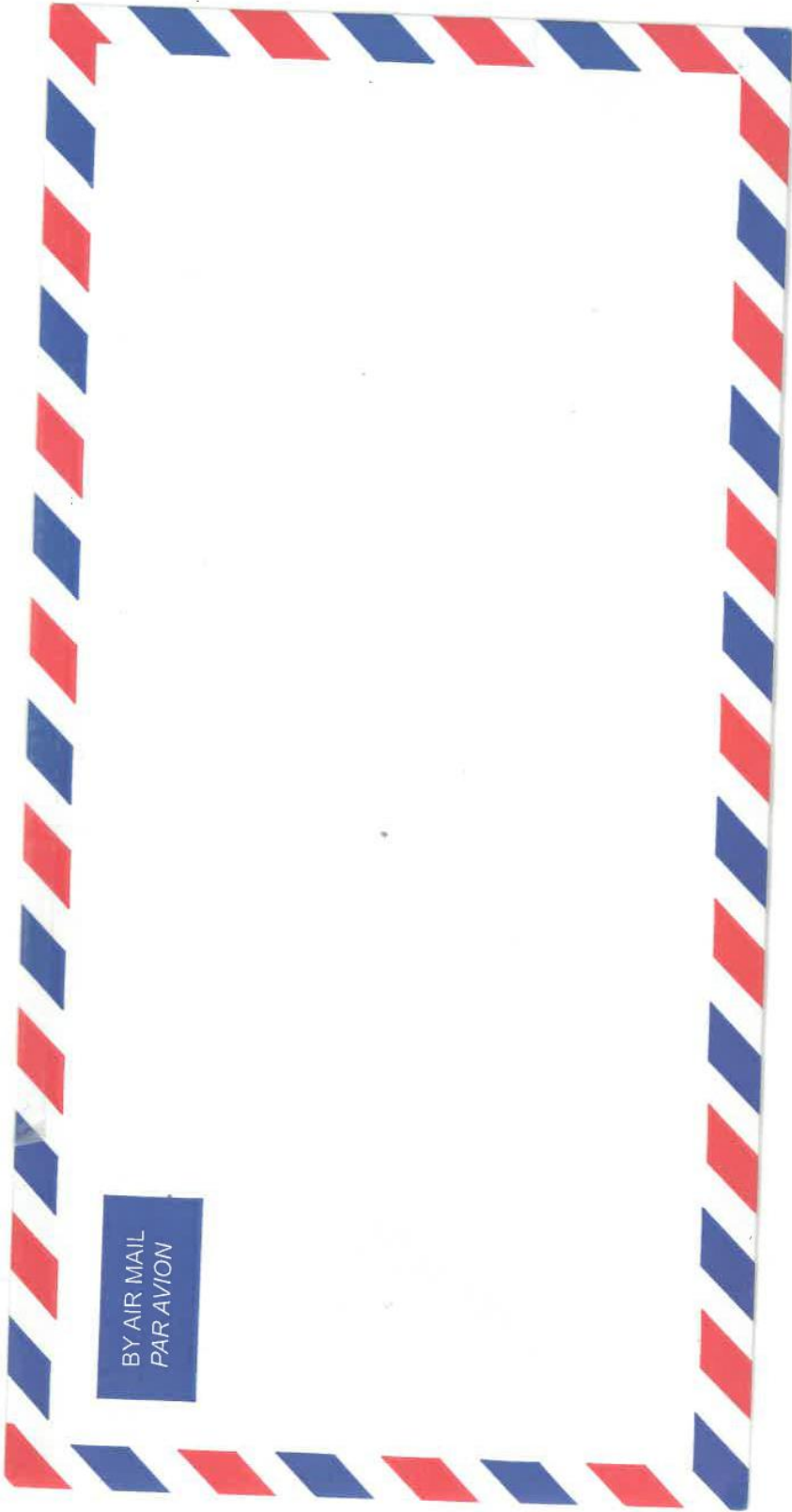
- MY FAMILY (MY FATHER, MOTHER, BROTHER, SISTER)
- YES ALMOST EVERYDAY
- JUST THE ORDINARY DAY, WE TALK AND EAT TOGETHER.
- IT'S TV TIME OUR NEIGHBORS COME AND WATCH BALL GAMES WITH US
- A JOYFUL FAMILY INTERACTIONS
- ITS A SPECIAL PLACE FOR ME.

THE TREE

- 100+ YRS OLD
- THE RAIN
- YES
- BAMBOO
- MANGO
- ITS OLD AND ITS BRANCHES ARE FRAGILE

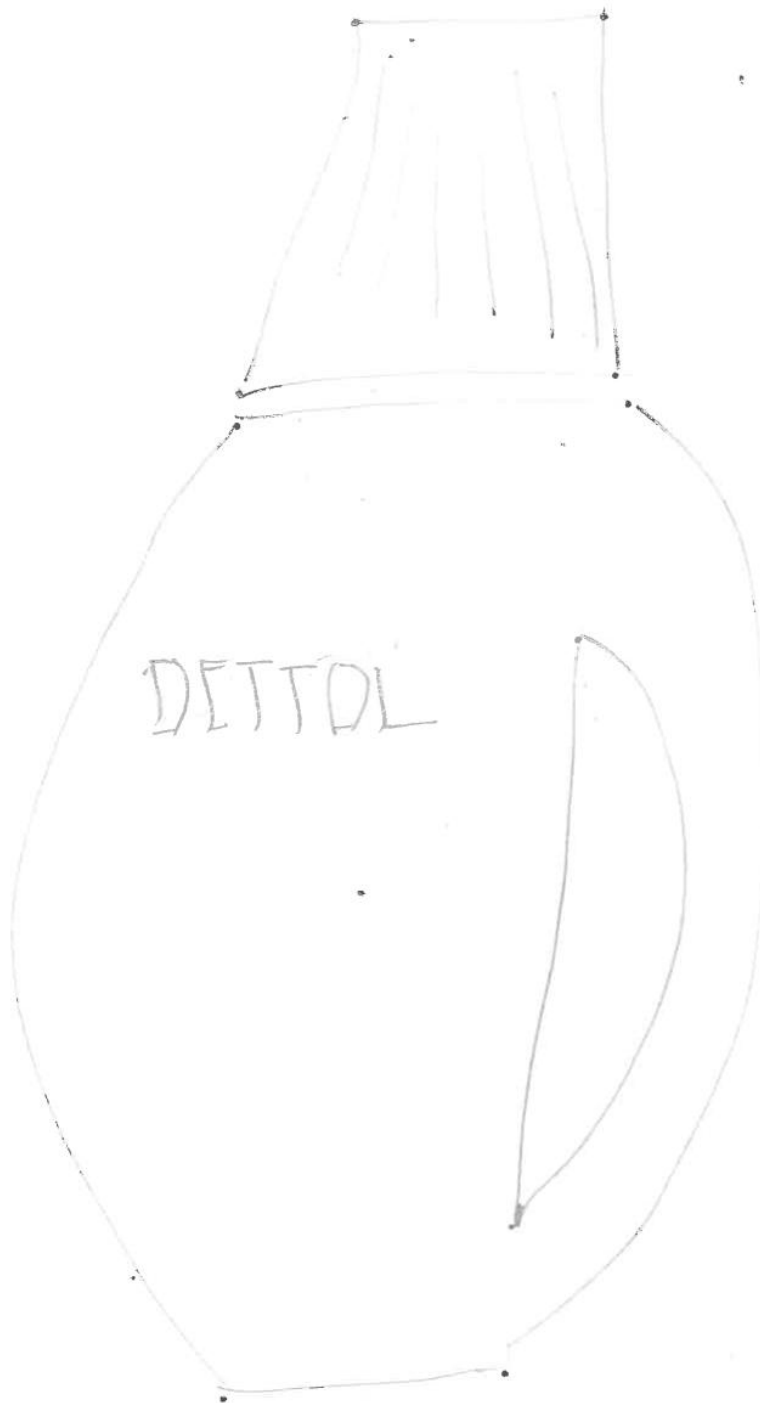
THE PERSON

- ME
- HAPPY
- MY OWN SELF
- I NEED TO BE BACK TO MY



BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION





IT'S VERY
USEFUL FOR
THE DAILY
LIVING. IT HELP.
KILLS THE
VIRUS!!!

ITS USE FOR CLEAN-
ING ON EVERYTHINGS.
IN AND OUT OF THE HOUSE.

SMALL AMOUNT IS
USEFUL TO KILL 100
PERCENT OF VIRUSES

IT EVEN USE TO
THE LAUNDRY TOO.

FOR THIS PANDEMIC

THIS IS VERY

USEFUL...

THE DITTOL...

A LOBSTER TELEPHONE - Salvador Dalí

A. LOBSTER -

B. A ^{OLD} TELEPHONE

C. THE COLOUR ON THE BACKGROUND & SHADING - TADING -

D. A HORSESHOE -

→ Surrealism -

↓
- reality -

- the ELEPHANT -

1. 2 Elephant w/ long legs

2. A big rock

3. A house

4. a sunny desert

5. exhausting elephant - they are hungry

6. 2 person one has wings

7. the rocks have color one has purple shade

8. ↓

LA CLAYOYANCA

- the guy is painting a black robbin

- it is pencil drawing (stencil)

- he's looking at the white stone on his left or on the

- his like a very serious one

- on the desk in front of him have small coloured stones.

The Therapist -

A man w/o face.

he has a cone

holding a bag

- 2 birds in an open cage.
- near the sea/seaside background
- The man is melting and deep inside him want to free something, and he's ready to pack his things

- * CARNIVAL of HARLEQUIN

a tree -

← automatic writing -

a window

a lounge

- a devil

- a cone w/ a olympic torch

- a snake medicine symbol

- a broken tail of snake

- a cylinder w/ an eye

- a fish

- a sphere suspended in a round earth like

- a mermaid -

-

MY IDEAS

today I was told to write w/ the migrant fine. then is
keep writing on what you I need to write. the first article is
its very very look old. the room is warm in front of a bit cold.
and it's sweating. my pen is flunk out find table is gone. that
I go to. like my to not my face next row then but its so
its only available on Monday to Friday. so I don't know if
my hand is tired now that fine means mostly
is fine. hope that music is stop. Oh it stops but
continue again my legs is aching. Oh. Its ok keep
I can hear for some growing on me. I keep thinking
trying that paper but then I want to budget it value
part my budget to five week. Oh my Oh wait what
fine is it. that music keeps playing now its so slow
Oh no. always keep writing keep writing. what else I can
what else but me think.

The poem

I keep chasing on my time

I keep thinking of buying clothes.

I keep thinking of my budget

but I then I used alot of my money

so its time to spare

maybe next time if I have extra cash.

oh. Im dying to buy it, that lovely dress

- omg thats keep pop up on my mind.

- but those betraying eyes is what im thinking.

Does it serious.

if I am you what can I do,

if I am in your situation do can I survive,

MEMOIRS -

I REMEMBER - Joe brainer

- The Diary of a young Girl - Anne Frank

June 29, 2021



MY MEMOIRS (skyflakes cracker)

by: Anaken

I remember the day when I was young, me and my siblings love to eat skyflakes cracker.

I remember going to school my mother give 5 pesos for our daily snack money.

I remember walking to school and think to buy more.. But I need to budget it for the whole afternoon so I bought only ice candy and skyflakes.

At afternoon I bought another kind of snacks, banana cracker w/ ice candy.

When I was at the agency one time, my friend big sister Lora was hungry so I hand-over my crackers to her so that she will have energy for our interview.

Till this time on my holiday I still pass the shop to buy a packet of it for my snacks.

—THE END—

MY ADVENTURE TO OTHER COUNTRY ①

I WAS BORN IN A FAMILY OF 7. I'M THE ELDEST, I HAVE TWO BROTHERS AND TWO SISTERS. I GROW UP IN THE COUNTRY SIDE WERE A LOT OF MY NEIGHBORS THE FARMERS. WE RELY SO MUCH ON THE HARVEST OF OUR FIELDS, MY TWO SISTERS WORK ABROAD TO LIKE I DO AS A DOMESTIC HELPER. THE ALL FAMILY THERE STUDIES IN UNIVERSITIES BUT THEN DECIDE TO WORK AS DOMESTIC HELPER BECAUSE THE SALARY IS NOT QUITE BIG IN PHILIPPINES, SO WE TRY OUR LUCK AT OTHER COUNTRIES.

- I WAS RAISED IN A LOVING FAMILY, WE HAVE THE MOST NEIGHBORHOOD. A LOT OF THEM ARE MY FATHER'S RELATIVES. WHEN WE WERE YOUNG WE PLAYED A LOT AFTER SCHOOL. UNTIL THE DAY I ENROLLED IN ELEMENTARY, THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL IS IN TOWN SO WE NEED TO RISE A TRICKLE TO SCHOOL. USE THE BUDGET MUST BE TIGHT BECAUSE TWO OF US, MY SISTER AND I WAS IN HIGH-SCHOOL WHILE THE THREE YOUNGER ONES WAS IN ELEMENTARY. MY FATHER WORKS AS A WELDER IN A CONSTRUCTION COMPANY, IT WAS LOCATED NEAR TOWN. HE WORKS IN THERE FOR MORE THAN 15 YEARS TILL THE COMPANY GOES BANKRUPT.

- AFTER A STRUGGLING AND ADVENTUROUS HIGH SCHOOL LIFE WE GRADUATED. I TAKE UP AGRICULTURE AS MY MAJOR SO I STARTED AROUND 10 Pcs. OF WEEDS, I HAVE A VERY FUN VIBING FRIENDS AND CLASSMATES THAT UNTIL NOW WE STILL KEEP IN TOUCH WITH EACH OTHER. SOME OF THESE CLASSMATES OF MINE CONTINUE THEIR COLLEGE EDUCATION BUT A LOT OF THEM HAVEN'T GOT ANY CHANCES TO STUDY IN UNIVERSITY.

- I ENROLLED IN THE UNIVERSITY NEAR TO MY TOWN. IT WAS THE AGRICULTURE UNIVERSITY. I'VE MET LOTS OF FRIENDLY CLASSMATES AND TEACHERS BUT AFTER A YEAR I STOP SCHOOLING MY FATHER WAS FIRED. BECAUSE AS I SAID THE COMPANY GOT BANKRUPT. MY FOUR YOUNGER SIBLINGS STILL SCHOOLING BUT WE GIVE UP. I DON'T WANT TO PUT PRESSURE TO MY PARENTS. KNOWING MY FATHER WAS AN OLD AGE, HE ALMOST SIXTY YEARS OLD THAT TIME, MY MOTHER STILL HAVE WORK BUT THE SALARY STILL NOT ENOUGH FOR OUR DAILY NEEDS.

- I LOOK FOR SOME SEBS, MY RELATIVES ARE HELPING ME TO FINDING WORK. ONE DAY MY COUSIN INTRODUCES ME TO WORK AS A CASHIER AT THE PHARMACY THAT NEAR

2

WORKING FOR HIM WAS PUTTED IN THE CITY SO I HAD TO
COMMUTE BACK AND FORTH. IT WAS FUN TO WORK IN THERE
HAVE A LOT OF PEOPLE WE MET EVERY SINGLE DAY, AND OUR
TECH IS VERY nice and kind person too. AFTER WORKING
IN THERE FOR COUPLE OF YEARS I GET PERMISSION TO
LEAVE AND PLANNING TO WORK ABROAD. BECAUSE THE SALARY IN
THERE IS NOT ENOUGH FOR ME.

- I FIRST WENT IN MIDDLE EAST IT WAS A VERY INTERESTING
THE PEOPLE THERE ARE SO BEAUTIFUL WITH THEIR PERFECT VOICE.
EVERY MORNING THAT I WAKE UP AND OPEN THE WINDOW I CAN
SMELL DUST. IT WAS JUST EVERYWHERE IN THE DESERT.
I REMEMBER ONE TIME THERE IS A SAND STORM IT WAS
THE WHOLE COUNTRY IS COVERED WITH GOLDEN SAND, THE SAND
GOES INSIDE THE HOUSE THEN THE SMALL opening AT THE
TOP. EVEN INSIDE THE HOUSE YOU CAN SMELL THE DUSTY AIR.
AFTER THE SAND STORM WHEN I WALK OUT THE BALCONY IT WAS
COVERED WITH A NEARLY THICK GOLDEN SAND. ONLY ONE THING
I KNOW THE NEXT MORNING I GOING START AN HOUR TO CLEAN
THAT DUSTY AND DUSTY BALCONY.

- ONE OF THE GOOD THINGS I LOVE ABOUT ARAB COUNTRIES IS
THEIR FOOD, THEY LOVE TO EAT LIKE LIKE I DO. THEY HAVE A VERY
BIG POT OF RICE AND SPREAD IT IN THE MAT ON THE TOP OF
A WHITE WOVEN PLASTIC MAT. WE SERVE BIG PLATES OF BREADS AND
KIND OF SALADS AND MANY SOUPS. AFTER THE LUNCH WE SERVE
DESSERTS, MEEHMOON KAHWA AND CAFFE. OH IT WAS SO GOOD. SEEMS
LIKE NO HUNGER AT THAT PART OF THE VISIT. BUT IN SOME OTHER
PLACES PEOPLE ARE HAPPY PUT FOOD ON THEIR TABLE.

- AFTER ALMOST SIX YEARS OF WORKING IN THE LAND OF
ARABS. I DECIDED TO MOVE TO NEAR COUNTRIES NEAR
MY COUNTRY. SO MY SISTER ADVISE ME TO FIND WORK IN
HONGKONG.

- I WORK IN HONGKONG FOR ALMOST 10 YEARS FOR NOW, I
HAVE A KIND AND GENEROUS EMPLOYER. SOMETIMES IT'S SO
TIRING. MY SMALL BODY CAN'T HANDLE TOO MUCH WORK.
AND SOME OTHER DAYS I FEEL LIKE I'M WANTING TO
GO HOME. BUT DUE TO THIS PANDEMIC I'M STUCK AND
CAN'T DECIDE WHAT TO DO. NO ONE KNOWS HOW LONG
THIS PANDEMIC GOING LAST IT'S SO FRUSTRATING SOMETIMES.
BUT I KEEP GOING.

WORKSHOP 4-5

A SHORT STORIES ON PANDEMIC —

you like the story?



Why?

WHAT IS SPECIAL

selfless love

2: situation / conflict / problem

"Tissue in the black market" Feb 2020

Please watch out! People are rushing and pushing each other at the supermarket. Every one want to grab a pack, one or two or even more of the tissue. "Oh no! I can't breathe, I feel I'm run out of air. I need to get out from here" Miss Ng murmuring to herself while trying to push the lady in front of her.

It's a cold breezy morning. Miss Ng wakes up with a heavy eye. She's a lady on her sixties, a retired school principal. She went to the kitchen and make herself a cup of tea. Went back to the dining table and grab the remote control and turn the television on. The newscaster was reporting about the scarcity of the tissue for coming days because the company gonna close for chinese new year holiday. It's gonna close for two weeks but he resume after that.

She saw people queuing up for the opening of the park n shop. She feels anxiety is eating her up. She runs to her room and immediately change her pajama and whooshed to the door. "Bang" the door slammed behind her. Within 10 minutes she reach the park n shop as it was located downstairs where she lives.

8:30 am the metal rail of park n shop started to lift up. Around 50 or more people already queuing in front of the store. "Oh I really need to get in to buy tissue and other stuff for now" she said to herself.

"This virus causing us alot of problem" said the old lady in front of her. "Yes it is, very big trouble it cause" seconded the other one.

"This virus will not leave us alone, especially old people."

"We need to be careful."

"Please keep your mask on!" said the lady w/ high pitched f. the old man. His not wearing his mask properly. It was on his lower chin.

The old lady holding a trolley in front of him turn her head towards him and says "Oh you're kidding me" and hurried to get in the shop.

The atmosphere cause by the virus was so chaotic. Everybody is stress of everything. Miss Ng hurried herself to get in too. "Why things is like this today?" She rush to the lane on her left where the tissue and table napkins are located.

Voila! She was surprized people are fighting each other and to grab around 10 packs of tissue on their hands, their cart is flowing. "let go, that's mine", said the one. "No it's mine give it back" out the other guy. Things started more stressful everybody is pushing each other way. Some of them got straight to the counter after taking inches of roll tissue.

After failing to grab any tissue, she que up at the cashier, pay her groceries but feels sad and anxious. With a heavy steps she finally reach home.

spray alcohol all over her body and wash her hands. After cleaning and putting things away she sat at the sofa. Tired and sore Thinking what to do, on how to buy the tissue.

"Ring... ring... ring" the phone besides her distract her thinking.

"Hello! Good morning!" she said after pressing the talked button.

"Hello, Good morning too! How are you cousin?" It was her cousin Kate on the other line.

"I'm fine Kate, you know what something terrible happens today at the park'n shop." she continued.

"People gotten crazy and panic buying of tissue is the worst."

"Omg! that's terrible" replied Kate.

"Yeah I know, and guess what!"

"I haven't buy any tissue, now I'm wondering where can I buy some."

"Oh yesterday I talked to my colleague and she said that in the black market, they smuggle some. But take note it's a bit expensive."

"Really! But I need to buy some before I run out of it too."

"Never mind about the price, I'll pay" she said.

"Ok then I will order it then they might deliver it to your place. Be sure your at home if the stocks arrive."

"Yes I'm home all day. Thanks a lot cousin Kate you're a big help" exclaimed Miss Ng. She was so happy that she almost jump from the sofa.

"That's good then cousin, they might ask for cash on delivery so please be ready your money"

"Oh thank you Kate."

"I'll order now for you, till then bye cousin, I'll let you know how it goes"

"Bye Kate thank you once again"

She return the phone to the receiver then wait for Kate to confirm the order. After 10 minutes her got some message, it was from Kate saying her order is gonna deliver at 3pm that day.

3pm exactly the intercom rings...

"You have parcel" the guard at the main lobby says

"Yes let him in! Thank you!"

2 minutes later her doorbell ring.

"I'm coming she says", then open up the door.

Here comes the guy handed out 5 packs of roll tissue paper. "500 hkd please", says the guy not even bother to issue some receipt. She was chide about the price.

"Do you have any receipt?" she asked.

"No we don't issue receipt" he replied.

But she doesn't have any choice, she needs that tissue paper so badly, that even it was very expensive she have to pay for it.

She handed out 500 dollar bill to the guy and close the door. She can't believe how over price that tissue is.

Weeks pass, it's dinner time she sit on her favorite chair and watch the news while eating her congee.

"J. tan the tissue paper company gonna resume its factory. So the spokesman of the company advise the public not to panic buying because we have lots tissue for coming days."

"Oh no!" she sighed...

— The End —

July 11, 2021

In this time I learned a lot from this class. My teachers are very patient and very helpful on our class. Even though we are just starting from learning about how creative writing really is but slowly every week we learn more and more. At first I don't know much about poems and short stories. Now, I learned that poems have a lot of style. And now I know how to organized memoirs and story writing. Now, I know how to construct wordplay for my poem. My teachers are so smart and slowly teaches us word by word on our writing.

At the end I am so grateful to be in this class. It was really an amazing experience to learn creative writing. I thank all of my mentor for everything.

Hope to see you guys again in the future "