

A Day on Cheung Chau

On 28 of April, I had a fantastic day. Dad suggested us going to Cheung Chau for a day. I absolutely agreed with him. I always wanted to go to Cheung Chau and I had a great opportunity at that time! Going to Cheung Chau was not as easy as I thought. We first took the MTR to Central. Then we took a ferry at the Central Pier and it took us one and a half hour to get there.

We arrived at Cheung Chau and the pier was super crowded. We got to the beach but it was a mess. People were running around and some mad dogs were chasing us as we ran out of the beach. What a nightmare! We moved to a place that was less crowded and less messy. I was overjoyed as I played in the cool water.

When we were having lunch, I found out a strange thing. 'Why are there some white buns with red words on it?' I asked my mum. Mum said that bun was called Lucky Bun. It was a bun that would bring fortune to the local people. Mum bought me a bun. It was delicious.

At night, we saw people climbing a bun tower. It was really dangerous. We were excited when one of the participants climbed to the top of the bun tower. Suddenly he fell down. Fortunately, he was tied with the safety rope so he was not hurt. What a thrilling Bun Festival.

By Aaron Liu Yi Long