What the Singing Contest Means to Me…

It took us almost like a whole millennium preparing for the class singing competition held in November. We did not mind spending a whole day scrutinizing inside out a minutiae, which we might even let go of towards the end. The whole plan was thoroughly discussed during the long summer vacation after Form 4 second term. We began to search for the nicest background music and re-write the lyrics that would perfectly fit the message that we were going to get across to the audience. When arranging the dance, we tried to absorb twists, hip-hop, and street funk into our performance.

Doubtlessly, we could hardly explain our inner feelings. Life is like a river. It never remains the same as fresh water is flowing into it all the time. Therefore, no one can cross the same river twice. It is the river of no return. The day we bid farewell to our alma mater was just around the corner. Our laughter, sorrow, experiences and all the familiar faces were already etched onto the charming memories of our alma mater.

The great day finally came. We were bent on showing our best to others. Although it was tiring and repetitive work in all the rehearsals, we did it whole-heartedly. We would not be defeated. We believed we would perform a magnificent show before the audience, especially Mr. Ho, our Form Master.

We had no appetite for food before the show. All of us were busy getting dressed. We put on our specially-designed ‘Class Tee’ on which a teenager is running out of a garden, with the words ‘Escape from Form 5D’, nickname of our class, printed on it. Girls were wearing light blue mini skirts while boys were in long jeans, with huge butterfly bows tied to their collars. It was really smart to be dressed in this way! We were all laughing.

The show performed by 5A was wonderful. It was our turn in a split second. What should be our tactics to gain higher marks? That was the only question in our minds. The music was commencing. We tried our best to memorize every single step of our show. Our facial expressions revealed that we were all so determined that we would not miss any part as this would ruin the show. Finally we finished the performance beautifully, feeling completely relieved.

Time came when the judges announced the winners. The champion was Form 5A. Oh, my God! We were defeated by 5A but we got the first runner-up, which was not at
all bad. The competition was over and our hard work was worthwhile. The most meaningful and unforgettable moment was when Mr. Ho congratulated us. He had been taking care of us since Form 4, just like a father. We could not thank him enough for his kindness. The only thing we can do is to work hard for the future. Long live Mr. Ho! Long live our teachers! Long live Munsang College!