

From Our Journals

If I Were a Butterfly

If I were a butterfly, I would find some flowers, suck up all the nectar that I can find and enjoy the sweetness. Then, I would find a place that has many flowers. After that, I would find a leaf that is the greenest. I would put a rock beside the tree or plant and the leaf to mark the spot. I would rest on the leaf when it is night-time and stay on it for the rest of the night. When it turns into daytime, I would not leave the leaf but when it looks brown and is about to fall, it is time to choose another leaf.

By Aiden Tay
2 Courage



Look out of your window. What do you see?

When I look out of my window, I see neighbouring HDB flats. My neighbours hang their blankets and clothes outside, along the corridors. I also see plants that my neighbours had grown. There are trees, grass and flowers around the flats. There are also roads. On the roads, I can see cars and motorcycles. Along the roads I see the big, blue recycling bin. There are rubbish and big boxes next to the big blue recycling bin. Other than all these things, there are cats lying on the ground. The letterbox is at one part of the ground floor.

By Natalie Tan
2 Courage

Hari Raya Performance at the Galaxy Community Centre



On the 6th of May 2023, I went to the Galaxy Community Centre to perform for Hari Raya with my CCA, the Guitar Ensemble. It was a Saturday and there was no transport to send us there. The teacher in charge also wanted us to go there the eco-friendly way, which was to walk. As we walked there, we saw people staring at us. I think it was because they were curious as to why we were carrying guitars.

We wore our PE attire and black long pants. Why wear our PE attire? Well, if we wore bright coloured tops like what we did for our school Hari Raya concert, we would have looked too colourful. Another reason might be because we were representing our school. As we walked there, we could partner whoever we wanted. We could also talk to each other. When we reached the community centre, we went into a small room to prepare ourselves. We had to share the room with the Guzheng performers and it was very squeezey there.



The lunch was delicious. We had curry, broccoli and brown rice. When it was time for us to perform, we had to sit and wait at the side of the stage as there was no backstage area. The performance was quite well done - we managed to work together and played the song beautifully. We went back to school after the performance without any treat, which was a bit sad.

Since it was a Saturday, we could have enjoyed our time at home. We had to sacrifice much of our time to perform and to practice before the actual performance. So, this performance was not as easy as you might have thought. By the way, we even took photos with Ms Poh Li San, the Member of Parliament representing the Sembawang West division of Sembawang GRC.

By Feng Xiran

5 Gallantry

Hari Raya Performance at the Paya Lebar MRT Station



I went to the Paya Lebar train station to perform two dances for Hari Raya. I recalled that the dancers and I took a photo at school before leaving for the train station.

I was very nervous and I trembled like a leaf, as it was the first time I was performing in front of a minister in a train station. The experience was new to me, but overall, it was amazing as I got to make friends with some Chinese Dancers, Malay Dancers and Indian Dancers. It was amazing practicing Malay dance movements, dancing with them and even learning some of their favourite games and about their cultures.





I think I can improve in my confidence level when I'm dancing, as when I am worried, I tend to forget my steps and my mind will be blank. I think that we did well in the timing, energy and most importantly, teamwork.

From this experience, I learnt the importance of teamwork and I also learnt from the other dancers how they practiced the parts that we didn't understand. They would teach us patiently. If I could have another chance to join this program, I would be elated.

By Helen Lu
5 Courage



From the Journal of Andrew Fernandes, 6 Gallantry

The bed that I've been sleeping on...

...is comfy, soft and nice. It is shaped like a square, a rectangle with equal sides. Above it is a canopy, its curtains snow white. Morning light-beams stream through it, a wonderful sunrise.

The bed that I've just described stands on four wooden legs. Below it is my toy box and tons of books to read. Beside it is a mahogany wood table with a clock and water bottle. On the table there also is my precious coin collection.

On the walls there are stars. Ones that glow in the dark. Every night I fall asleep counting all of my stars. I also have a whiteboard and a bunch of markers. I draw a picture before I go to bed. I also write my homework on it as a reminder. For otherwise I will be a goner.

I change my bed sheets weekly so that they are clean. I always take a bath before I step on the bed. Sometimes I read a story before I fall asleep. Not Mr Midnight for I do not want nightmares.

The bed that I've been describing was bought before my birth.



Image from <https://www.istockphoto.com/photos/canopy-bed>

From the Journal of Andrew Fernandes, 6 Gallantry

Stranger Danger?

“Today we will be learning about kindness. Kindness is the key way...” my teacher Mr Muthu droned on and on. The student sitting next to me yawned loudly. The student sitting in front of me fell asleep. I tried my very best not to doze off. Suddenly something clicked inside my head. My mind began to wander as I recalled what happened when I was five years old.

I was with my mum going shopping at the mall. I was bored out of my wits. I mean which five-year-old wants to shop for air fryers and stockings. I put on my cute adorable face and asked if I could go to the toy section. She agreed and I scampered to the toy aisle.

I was on cloud nine looking at all the cool toys on the shelf despite knowing I could never get them. Eventually I reached the end of the aisle. Out of the corner of my eye I noticed a signboard. It read: New toy display, aisle 34.

I skipped to the new toy display. Unfortunately luck was not with me. I got lost. To make matters worse, my mum didn't know where I was either. I did the only thing I thought would make the situation better. I cried. Really loudly.

Eventually somebody noticed me. He gave me a chocolate-flavored lollipop. He then took me to the information counter where an announcement was made. Soon my mum was by my side. Now why didn't I think of doing that. The stranger asked for nothing in return.

“Bang!” Mr Muthu whacked my table. I was jolted back to my senses.

“Stand up!” yelled Mr Muthu, whose face was turning red as a tomato. I looked around. The students beside and in front of me were standing outside the classroom. Mr Muthu looked like a volcano ready to explode. But I never got to hear it. Why? Because I had fainted.



Image from <https://www.vivocity.com.sg/>

The Past 4 Years of My Scouting Journey

As I look back on my four years as a scout, I am filled with pride and a sense of accomplishment. Being a scout has taught me so many practical skills like tying knots and building fires, but it's also taught me important life lessons like teamwork, leadership, and resilience. One of the most rewarding experiences of my scout journey was earning merit badges. These badges allowed me to explore different areas of interest like hiking, cooking, and first aid. Not only did I learn new skills, but I also gained a deeper appreciation for the natural world around me. Another highlight of my scout journey was going on camping trips with my troop. These trips allowed me to step out of my comfort zone and build relationships with my fellow scouts. We learned to rely on each other and work together to overcome challenges like cooking meals over a fire. Overall, my four years as a scout have been an incredible journey of personal growth and discovery. I am grateful for the opportunities and experiences that scouting has given me, and I know that the lessons and skills I've learned will serve me well in the years to come.



By Ramesh Roshan
6 Gallantry



Thinking back on my three-year journey as a scout I feel incredibly grateful for everything I've learned and experienced through this journey. It has taught me skills like leadership, teamwork and problem-solving, which have been invaluable in many aspects of my life. I will never forget that thrill of embarking on my first camping trip. The pride I felt after completing a difficult hike, the joy of working together with my fellow scouts on a community service project. Through all these experiences, I discovered a sense of purpose and gained a deeper appreciation for nature and my community. Certainly, my scouts journey has not always been easy, and there were times when I struggled or felt overwhelmed. But I persevered and was always supported by my scout leaders and my fellow scouts. These challenges and obstacles made me a stronger, more resilient person, and I'm grateful for the opportunity to push myself beyond my comfort zone. Overall I am incredibly proud of everything I have accomplished during my time as a scout. It has been an invaluable experience that has shaped who I am today and will continue to influence my life in positive ways moving forward. I am grateful for this remarkable journey and for all the people who have supported me along the way.

By Ramesh Rohan
6 Gallantry

Huangrui's Scouting Journey



Hello!

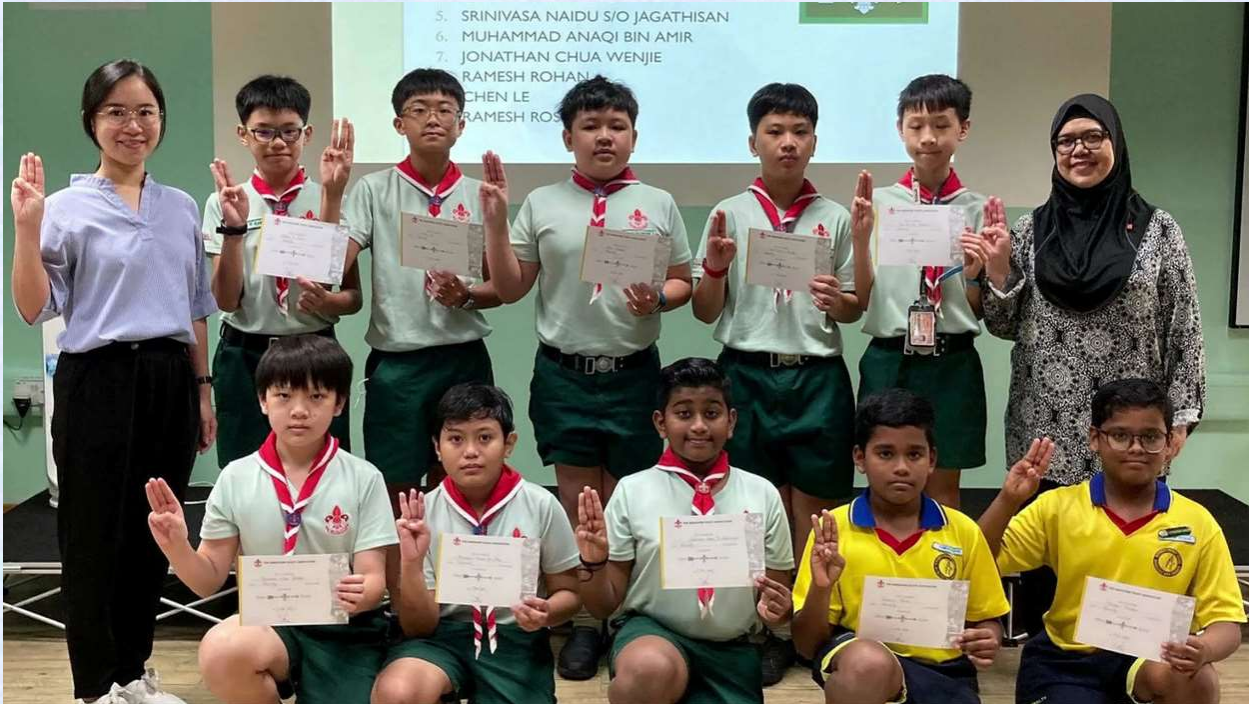
My name is Huangrui. During my Scouts Journey, I learnt many things that can be applied in real life like how to lead others and setting a good example. But I also learnt many scout skills like outdoor cooking, first aid, tying knots etc. I became a sixer around August 2022. Scouts has taught me to be a responsible leader and being more self-directed. Scouts has taught me on how to be a leader and it changed me a lot because I used to be shy. However, I am braver now and not as shy as before.

As a prefect, I also take part in many activities such as keeping books for the next year into boxes. When I was P4, the P4 prefects also planned and gave the gift bags to our school workers. Through this, I applied: "A scout is disciplined and considerate." I learnt that the Scout Promise and Law can be applied into our daily lives.

As a scout, I get to do flag-raising and recycling duty. When doing flag-raising, it is important to have the correct timing and ensure that the strings are not tangled. This year, as a P6, I must go and check if both locations where the flags are at have people raising them. If no one is there raising the flag, I must take their place and raise it. During recycling duty, I collect the students' recyclables and put them into the bins. When I get their recyclables, I must check whether they have any toilet rolls in them. If they have toilet rolls, I put them into the 'ToiletRollsG' box stationed in our school. I also need to make sure that all the items are recyclable and none of the items is contaminated.

By Zhuo Huangrui
6 Courage

My Scouts Journey



As a young scout, I am humbled to be nominated for the Scout Akela Award. Joining the scouting movement has been a transformative experience for me. Through scouting, I have learned the value of hard work, determination, and service to others.

My journey in scouting has been guided by the wisdom and mentorship of my Scout Teachers. They have challenged me to push beyond my limits, to be resourceful, and to lead by example. They have taught me the importance of always being prepared, both physically and mentally, and have instilled in me a sense of responsibility to my community and to the environment.

As a young scout, I have also had the privilege of serving as a role model to cub scouts in my unit. Through teaching them practical skills and sharing my experiences, I have seen them grow in confidence and independence. Seeing the impact of my leadership on these cub scouts has been one of the most rewarding experiences of my scouting journey.

I have also had the opportunity to contribute to my community through fundraising efforts. Through these experiences, I have learned that small acts of kindness and service can make a big difference in the lives of others.

As I reflect on my journey in scouting, I am grateful for the many opportunities that this organization has provided me. It has challenged me to be my best self and has taught me valuable skills that will serve me well throughout my life. I am honored to be considered for the Scout Akela Award, and I hope to continue to serve as a leader and a role model to others in the scouting movement.

By Srinivasa Naidu
6 Courage

The NE Show



“Time to go for the NE Show,” Father reminded deafeningly outside my room. It was 8 July when my long-awaited NE Show was about to commence. Making a beeline to my school for the briefing before the show, I began thinking about the marvellous things that could happen. I know our school will be taking the MRT train to Raffles Place and walking to the Padang after we alight.

Soon as I reached Admiralty Primary School, I settled down comfortably beside my partner Alvin in the school hall. We began chatting animatedly while waiting for instructions from our teachers. Out of the blue, the teacher spoke into the microphone, “We will be giving out mineral water, food that you ordered and a fruit set. Please put all of them into your tote bag.” As I was one of the people at the front of my row, I had tons of things to pass down. So, I did it in a haste, almost forgetting to take mine. Luckily Alvin tapped me on my shoulder saying, “Hey, you forgot to take yours.”

After what seemed like an eternity, my teacher finally told us that we could take the train, and I was as happy as a lark. While walking to the station, which was a stone's throw away from the school, we passed by shops which sold delectable food. Upon reaching the station, we began waiting patiently for our train. My friends and I waved at the passers-by and the people on the escalators. Some ignored us but some greeted us back with a warm smile.

Air-conditioning was immediately felt as soon as we entered the train with the ‘Do Not Board’ symbol that was dedicated to pupils going for the NE show. “Ah...” I commented unnecessarily. Unfortunately, all the seats were occupied so I had to sit on the dirty train floor. I thought that it was better to sit on the floor than to use up my energy and tire me out by standing up. “It would be a long ride,” I muttered to myself softly and I began to set my expectations about the NE show.



“Ding dong. Next station, Raffles Place,” the announcement boomed piercingly. Upon reaching Raffles Place we were led by a soldier carrying a sign stating Admiralty Primary School in bold and we made our way to the final destination - the Padang.

“Wow!” we exclaimed as the flora and fauna, with the Padang structure awed us. Climbing the steps up to the Padang, boisterous chatters filled the air around us. “Our home, our land, our family...” the NDP theme song started to ring in my ears. We sang along. Just as I was about to put my bag down, my form teacher asked us to eat our KFC that we ordered. I enjoyed the scrumptious food. Then the hosts came on the stage and told us to take out the national flag and the drum set in the tote bag. Teaching us the beat, I started to get it and started practising for I had to beat along with the performance.

8:15 p.m. Our teachers reminded us to go for our last toilet break.

8:30 p.m. Almost ending...

8:45 p.m. The show ended and we packed our bags to leave.

On the way back to Raffles Place MRT station, my friends and I high-fived the police officers patrolling respectfully. When we reached the station, we did an end briefing before going on to our train. Mischievously rushing to get onto the train to get a seat as I was tired, my teacher punished four of my friends and I, asking us to reflect on why we did that.

That night, father came to fetch me home from school again. This NE Show experience will forever be etched in my mind. I look forward to the real performance on the 9th of August!

By Ng Le Yang
5 Enterprise