

Proud Moment: Hedy Tang is shortlisted for the Hong Kong Young Writer's Awards 2026

Congratulations, Hedy Tang of 5D! Her brilliant writing was shortlisted for the Hong Kong Young Writers Awards 2026. It is an honorable achievement earned through effort and creativity. The HKYWA is an annual competition for aspiring writers to showcase their talents and creativity in writing. In fact, the committee has received a record high number of submissions this year.



Despite keen competition, Hedy Tang impressed the judges with her work. On the theme of *New Tales of China's Silk Road*, she delved into its rich history and wove a lovely poem.

In her poem, she conveyed how the Silk Road was not just about trade, but about connection between people, culture, ideas and inventions. It is her belief that when different groups meet, they influence each other in positive ways for society to grow strong. It is a mirror of how school life is here in SPPS, where students lift one another up through mutual appreciation, respect and growth.

Hedy's award is a reminder that hard work pays off. We hope her success inspires every student here to work hard for their goals and do their best to excel.



New Tales of China's Silk Road

by Hedy Tang

In ancient times, long ago,
Some Chinese people, full of hope,
Took a journey, brave and bold,
To trade silk and treasures untold.

They traveled westward, day by day,
Through mountains high and valleys gray.
Their goal was clear, their path was set,
To meet new friends, a chance to get.

In Chang'an, where the stories start,
A city bustling, a vibrant heart.
They sold their silk, soft as a dream,
With colors that glimmered, like a shimmering stream.

The Silk Road grew, a winding line,
Connecting people, far and divine.
East and west, they shared and learned,
With spices and secrets, the world turned.
In kitchens from far, new foods appeared,
Exotic flavors that none had feared.
From noodles to fruits, they shared with glee,
Every bite a taste of unity.

Inventions bloomed like flowers in spring,
With wheels and paper, tales to bring.
Artists with brushes, painting their views,
Crafting beauty in vibrant hues.

Years passed by, but the road stayed strong,
A bridge of culture where all belong.
For one thousand years, the trade would flow,
A tale of connection, a vibrant show.

But time changed things; the road grew still,
Until new dreams began to fill.
In twenty-thirteen, the journey revived,
A new Silk Road where hopes arrived.

Countries joined hands, a global embrace,
With trade and ideas, they found their place.
No longer just silk, but tech and more,
Connecting the world, opening doors.

Now we explore, with eyes so bright,
The tales of the Silk Road, a guiding light.
Together we learn, together we grow,
In this journey, our dreams will show.

So let's walk the paths of those who came first,
With open hearts and a thirst to burst.
For in every journey, new stories unfold,
On the Silk Road of today, let's be bold.