Brantley Lam 6B

Ode to Pui Ching on Her 135th Birthday

In halls where whispers become dreams,
Where laughter dances, sunlight shines,
In classrooms filled with ancient love,
Our hearts are forever bound.

For years you've stood, a steadfast guide,
With doors open and arms wide.
In every corner, in every space,
You've nurtured the winds with a warm embrace.

From friendships forged in playground joy
To lessons learned, both far and near,
We're grateful for the roots we've grown
In rich soil where seeds are sown.

So here's to you, dear school, our pride;
With love and gratitude, we now entrust you
For all the wisdom, joy and care,
We'll honour you beyond compare.