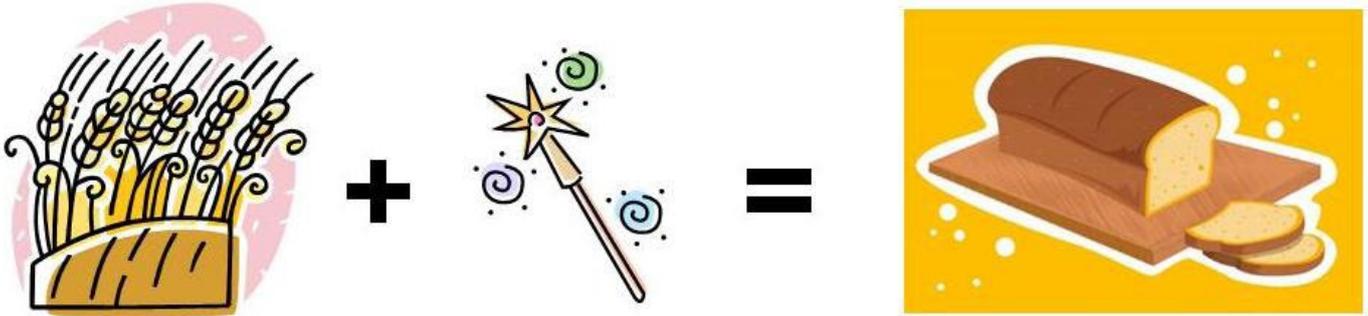


From zero to hero

Amissa Kong



“When I call your name, please come out. Joseph Wong, 95 marks. He is the best in this class,” said Miss Chu. “What?!” Everyone shouted. It was so surprising. Joseph Wong was the worst student in our class. He was bad at everything, his academic results, reputation in the teachers’ eyes, extra-curricular activities, the list goes on. He should be the naughtiest student in our school! How was it possible! The most surprising thing was that he got 90% or more in every subject. We were amazed by him. There was no way that Joseph could cheat because there was teacher sitting beside him and just watched him during the exam. I felt so curious so I decided to find out the truth.

Joseph was rich so he took a private car for transportation. That meant that I couldn’t stalk him after school. That would be a big problem. So I didn’t start my investigation during the first few days. However, things got a little bit different today. Joseph didn’t go to the car park instead he went into a little house near our school. I followed him and hid myself behind a lot of wooden boxes. I saw that Joseph was talking to a man and suddenly a cockroach hit on my hand! I was so scared so I screamed. Joseph noticed me and he asked me to come out. I didn’t, so he asked, “Why did you come here?” I replied, “I want to find out how you can get high marks in all subjects.” He laughed loudly and he took out a piece of bread.

“This is magical bread, it is called ‘Memorising Bread’. I got it from my father.” He explained. After talking for a while, I finally realised everything and the secret behind his good results. The Memorising Bread is magical bread which helps you to memorise everything in your textbooks. All you need to do was eat the bread and read all the pages of your books. And the reason was simple. His father wanted him to get good results in his UT. After I listened to all of his explanation I was shocked and amazed by the technology. Or should it be called magic? I don’t know. Whatever, this was still cheating. I would tell the teachers. When I walked out the little house it was already six. “Oh, I have to hurry! I have not finished my homework!” I sighed.

After I told the teachers, they quickly asked Joseph about this. He admitted and promised he would not do it again. He was punished and he received a minor demerit. I hope he could work harder next time, all by his own effort of course. Joseph was clever and I believed he was able to do this! I had to revise then, there was a test the following Monday!