



MESSAGE FROM Principal





I first came to know the word *Nightingale* in English when I was a Form One student back in 1967. We sang the Russian folk song "Nightingale" in Chinese with lyrics by 李曉平 (No. 46, Chao Mei-pa, *Songs Evergreen* 《趙梅伯名歌選》). Despite its melancholic lyrics and minor key, the song was appealing to me. I did not realize that my journey with Ying Wa would end with "Nightingale" as well. To me, it is a perfect circle with a good beginning and a good ending.

Nightingales are so named because they frequently sing at night, besides singing during daytime. The name has been used for more than 1,000 years, recognizable worldwide in its Anglo-Saxon form – "nightingale" – which means "night songstress". The song of the nightingale has been described as one of the most beautiful sounds in nature, inspiring many songs, fairy tales, books and poetry over the ages.

We often hear people say "I cannot sing". To them, singing seems to be the special gift of a few. In fact, what they mean is "I do not sing well" as everyone can sing. I have gained many new insights and reflections in coming to terms with problems with my vocal cords over the last two years. What has impressed me the most is the importance of being able to sing. If we are unable to speak, there are still other means to communicate with the outside world despite various inconveniences. However, the ability to sing is irreplaceable and there are no alternatives to it. I have come to realize more fully the wonders and power of music, a universal language that unites all despite our backgrounds and differences, pulls our heartstrings and sets our truest emotions free. No wonder some regard music as an intuitive language capable of expressing emotions and thoughts which are beyond the description of words.

Moreover, singing has a deeper and more spiritual significance in our lives. It is natural for us to sing in times of joy. At the same time, songs are sung even more when we encounter difficulties and hardship. In Job 35:10, we read "God gives people strengths to sing in our darkest hours"(神使人夜間歌唱). Singing in those moments can give people hope and relief, like the famous chorus of the Hebrew slaves "Va, Pensiero" in Verdi's opera *Nabucco*, in which music gives hope to the despair to transcend their difficulties.

Towards the end of tonight's story, people begin to fall ill not just in the grey zone but also in the palace. They succumb to the group of white figures who sings about disease and death. The future is doomed and bleak. Fortunately and miraculously, the singing of the real Nightingale sets all free.

Music and songs are amongst the most precious treasures of human civilization with their unique emotional power. Through these expressions of love and ecstasy to their consolatory and healing effects, we can gain empathetic understanding of others. I am glad that music is an integral part of Ying Wa's education and will continue to inspire the lives of many Ying Wa girls.

Tonight's musical would not have been possible without the enthusiasm and dedication of all those who are involved and just to name a few – Mr. Kwan Hon Cheung, the Principal Designate and the Executive Producer, Miss Carrie Cheung, Director and Script-writer, Miss Wong Siu To, Music Director and Miss Wong Yung Sze, Dance Director. Their ardent and tireless preparation and that of all staff and students deserves our greatest appreciation. We also owe the success of this musical to the generous support of our sponsors, partners and alumnae and I would like to express my gratitude to all of them.

Showered by all the heart-warming support and devoted efforts, let's enjoy the show and may the good Lord bless you all.

Ruth Lee



MESSAGE FROM Director

MESSAGE FROM Music Director



The nightingale in Hans Christian Andersen's story is a selfless companion with a forgiving nature. Deserted by the emperor who leaves him for a jewelled bird, he returns to heal the fickle old man when he falls sick after his mechanical pet breaks down. What a fool to long for a bird's song and later almost dies when there is no song left! But aren't we all attached to our mechanical pets, encased in sleek bodies and bejewelled with aps? And if they break down...

The modern world is experiencing a 'sixth great extinction' of animal species. According to scientists, the rate of extinction for species in the 20th century was up to 100 times higher than it would have been without man's impact. Of course, there are many who believe that the loss of species has little impact on humanity. After all, they can always be replaced by something artificial. The emperor also thinks the bird's song can be replaced by a machine. But can it?

I'd like to thank all those who have helped me make *The Nightingale* a reality. The two Miss Wongs and the many others have all along given me trust and unfailing support. Finally, I'd like to dedicate my work to a loyal friend from whom I learned that it is a blessing to share the world with other species.

I hope *The Nightingale* will be a memorable experience to you tonight.

Carrie Cheung



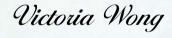
"Music is an agreeable harmony... and the permissible delights of the soul" \sim J.S. Bach

A nightingale is a bird with a rather plain appearance compared to its remarkable singing ability. Nightingales do not just sing during the day, but also at night, hence their name. Dwelling in the remote part of a forest, they have a short lifespan. Thus, people usually hear instead of seeing them. Nightingale songs are loud, with an impressive range of whistles, trills, gurgles and are considered to be cries of the soul.

Yes, music speaks for the soul.

Through "The Nightingale", we produce beautiful harmony. The concerted effort of our team is a feather in the cap for all in Ying Wa Girls' School. I owe a debt of gratitude to Mrs. Ruth Lee, Mr. Francis Kwan, Miss Carrie Cheung, Miss Joyce Wong and Miss Cynthia Wong for their tremendous help and support.

Hope you find delight, comfort and harmony in our performance.





如 始 的話



歌舞樂劇建未來

本年三月七日,新校的基石經已奠下。前線的建造工人不斷 勤懇作工,身處後方的英華女兒,我們又可以爲建校做甚麼?

在音樂劇《夜鶯》中,歌唱的你、舞蹈的你、演戲的你、奏樂的你,共同發揮天賦才華、用藝術的形式去籌款,營建新校。正好應驗了:神在祂的事工上使用每一個人。

在不久的將來,我們重回新校,細看一磚一瓦,一草一木, 遙想今日的情景,會否嘗試細覓:新校舍裡其中某個部份, 正是今日我們在《夜鶯》中的歌聲舞影、樂章演技營建出來 的呢!

在此感謝即將榮休的石玉如校長、候任關翰章校長與及其他 同工,同心協力籌辦這115週年校慶音樂劇。本人有幸與張葆 齡老師、王小桃老師再結台緣,聯同一眾台前幕後的師生及 在座每一個觀眾,參與了這英華歷史性的一段里程。

黃蓉詩





校歌

一片朝煙罩 風景殊清秀 高聳半山中 英華學校 惟願普天下 皆蒙主拯救 務宜惜寸陰 在茲學校

英華英華 既輝耀於山丘 爾諸生其作光而無休 英華英華 既同學而力修 為爾主使功業之永留

諸生群受教 得恩何豐厚 身遠心莫離 英華學校 惟願我英華 勿徒崇外貌 願爲爾作功 由茲學校



Synopsis 劇情簡介

SCENE 1 第一幕

Everyone is talking about the emperor's birthday. To many who live in the Grey Zone, an economic zone polluted beyond imagination, it is the chance to get an exit permit and leave the blighted place for good. Taiphoo, the boy who works at his aunt's funeral parlour, discovers a way to leave by following some diplomats lost in the city. Amid the cacophony of the moans and shouts, the song of the nightingale gives the place some respite.

在一個不知名的國度裏,國王將要舉行豪華壽宴。 誰能送上令國王喜悅的禮物,就會得到獎賞一可以 達成心願。皇宮中的廚娘姜妹,夢想離開廚房成爲皇 妃。生活在工業過度發展,但求繁榮而環境極污染的「灰 區」中的大富,更加渴望離開;因爲「灰區」的生活,令 人絕望,而唯一的安慰,就是聽到夜鶯的歌聲……

SCENE 2 第二幕

Hiding in the palace, Taiphoo meets Ginger, a kitchen maid whose idea of the perfect life is that of a court lady. Thinking that Taiphoo is one of the diplomats, Ginger begs to be taught some palace etiquettes.

Soon they find out they are bonded by something deeper than mere etiquettes.

Cheung, one of the three diplomats, accidentally gets into the kitchen area and meets Chef. While his delegate members conclude in their report to the emperor that the most wonderful thing in the kingdom is the nightingale's song, he has lost his heart to something else.

News of the bird's song has reached the emperor. Orders are made to catch the bird to be put in the emperor's aviary.

大富潛入皇宮,碰巧姜妹正在偷看宮女排舞。大富訛稱自己是有秘密任務又懂得跳舞的外交官,姜妹遂央大富教她跳舞,就這樣,兩個都想逃離現狀的人,很快便墮入愛河。三位外交使節一朱、祥、粉來赴國王的壽宴。祥一見總廚娘隨即鍾情。三人除多謝國王邀請外,更忍不住盛讚夜鶯歌聲美妙,繞樑三日,以致國王下令捕捉夜鶯……

SCENE 3 第三幕

At the Grey Zone, everyone claims to either know the nightingale's whereabouts or even own it. The emperor's new fancy has created a stir. Overwhelmed by the people's enthusiasm, Taiphoo flees with the other bird-catchers.

眾人爲了捉拿夜鶯而到了灰區。當灰區的人知道夜鶯可以換來國 王賞賜金吊飾,隨即掀起一片亂把雀鳥充夜鶯的熱潮。朱、祥、 粉目睹灰區的種種切切後,覺得活在其中的人很可憐,加上大富 恐被阿嬸認出,於是,大夥兒匆忙離開……

SCENE 4 第四幕

The bird-catchers have returned to the palace empty-handed. Sharpei, the Prime Minister, is most displeased. Ginger and the nightingale make a timely appearance and Sharpei now knows what to catch. Taiphoo, seeing that it may be his final chance to escape his dreary life, offers to catch the bird for the Prime Minister, who promises him the exit permit.

眾人回到皇宮。朱、祥、粉因捉不到夜鶯而發愁,於是想把兩隻胖雀充數。 權臣沙皮正想降罪之際,姜妹與夜鶯出現,沙皮一聽歌聲便知是夜鶯。大富悄悄向沙皮 自薦捕捉夜鶯,目的要換取出境證離開灰區。夜鶯的動聽歌聲令眾人陶醉起舞,只有滿 懷掙扎與不安的大富跳不動。夜鶯想用歌聲令人間充滿愛,牠盡情高唱,突然,羅網罩 下,夜鶯被困。大富捉了夜鶯交給沙皮,但沙皮反口,拒發證件。大富自知受騙,喪敗 逃亡。姜妹卻對大富非常失望,傷心欲絕……

INTERMISSION 中場休息

SCENE 5 第五幕

In the kitchen. Ginger is in a chopping frenzy, causing great unease to Chef and the other Herb girls. Her sudden interest in the Banquet dinner gives her mates strange ideas about the cause of her maladies.

姜妹不停大力地用刀切菜,令總廚娘很擔憂。舞蹈導師瑪歌看出姜妹爲情所困,於是叫一眾廚娘當晚到宴會廳看表演,緩解不快。當瑪歌提及沙皮會獻禮物給國王時,姜妹立即說要看,眾人誤以爲姜妹愛上沙皮!

SCENE 6 第六幕

Sharpei is praying to his ancestors. No matter what he does, the nightingale refuses to be the birthday singer. His ancestors come to life to deliver a lesson on parenting.

A strange disease is spreading in Grey Zone and people are dying. The Mayor pleads to Sharpei to allow the healthy ones to leave but the obsessed Prime Minister only wants to make the nightingale sing, or any birds to sing for that matter.

Sharpei has a plan, and to make it work, he needs more people to work.

祠堂內,沙皮的祖先:祖父、祖母和父親,互相指責誰教壞了沙皮。因爲夜鶯不肯唱歌,沙皮拜求祖先,希望能令夜鶯重開金口。兩隻雀飛來看見囚禁夜鶯的鳥籠很漂亮,也想入住……大富乘亂偷取鑰匙……灰區區長來報灰區爆發疫症,請求放走健康的人以免染病,但沙皮不許,因爲他要在灰區尋找工匠製造冒牌夜鶯……

SCENE 7 第七幕

Ginger's attention is now turned to dumplings. If nothing beautiful is allowed to exist in her life, what is there to live for? Chef pledges to keep her company but Cheung changes her mind. Taiphoo also arrives to announce his decision to save the bird.

The Herb girls are getting ready to watch the Emperor's banquet dance but are told that many dancers have fallen sick. They are quickly enlisted to join the dancers.

御膳房內,姜妹包了115隻雲吞,總廚娘問姜妹是否失戀,姜妹覺得連世上最好的東西-夜鶯也被人捉去,感到生無可戀,絕望極了。總廚娘勸她自強,不如花心思做最美味的雲 香。祥向總廚娘示愛,想和她遠走高飛。姜妹惱大富捉了夜鶯,後來大富答應姜妹救夜 鶯,二人才和好如初。因爲跳舞的宮女染了病,瑪歌走來御膳房,請廚娘代宮女跳舞……

SCENE 8 第八幕

In the banquet, the nightingale is presented to the emperor. Her sad song moves the emperor to tears but all of a sudden, a mechanical bird appears to sing a delightful song. Sharpei is given the gold pendant, and with it, he announces the expansion of Grey Zone for the kingdom's progress. Just then, people start falling sick. The disease has spread inside

the palace!

One by one, the guests fall, devoured by the sickness that they have created.

皇宮盛宴上,沙皮獻上夜鶯。但夜鶯唱的竟是一闕哀歌,國王 差點掉淚之際,突然傳來歡快歌聲,原來是沙皮製造的一隻機 械雀,機械地高聲歌唱人類偉大。國王高興極了,賞賜沙皮 金吊飾。沙皮打算擴充灰區,令國家更發達。當人人好奇注 視機械雀時,大富偷偷開鎖放走夜鶯。此時,機械雀突然機 械故障,疫症蔓延,眾人陸續染病倒下……夜鶯優美的歌聲 唱出了人類追逐虛幻的感悟……

SCENE 9 第九幕

Sharpei gets what he deserves and the people in Grey Zone can finally stop toiling. The diplomats are on their return journey.

They are accompanied by Chef, Ginger and Taiphoo, who have decided to leave the kingdom to look for a new life.

灰區區長向國王報告,國王知道了沙皮的惡行後,貶 謫沙皮,並准許灰區的人停工,休養生息。灰區區長 爲了答謝大富,送他機械雀。大富和姜妹、祥和總廚 娘、朱和粉,決定離開此地,懷著戰兢與擔憂,勇闖 新天地……





Lyrics: Carrie Cheung Music: Cynthia Wong Orchestration: Pong Law

SCENE

WELCOME TO THE GREY ZONE

Grey Zone people Breathe the air, drink the water

Fill your guts with toxic matter.

You think it's fine

Then you cough and splutter Till you choke on your spit You know the rest, ahhh...

Workers Get the spades, dig the graves

Put the bodies in the sacks. Your hands are numb Your back is aching

But you work till you drop

You get no rest, ahhh...

Chorus *Welcome to the Grey Zone.

It's true you won't live long But all the world's a bloodied cage

No matter where you go.

Ginger Scald the chicken!

Taiphoo Empty the bin!

Ginger Chop the onions, string the beans.

The days go by with

The chopping and the peeling

The gutting and the throbbing in my head, ahhh...

Taiphoo Dump the bodies! Clean the sheets!

Or kick the bucket; take my leave.

The days go by But it won't end

The plotting and the throbbing in my head.*

Ginger In my dreams I hear a voice that speaks to me,

Saying I am somebody else

In a palace that I call my own, mine alone,

That's the me I want to be.

Workers: Grey Zone...Toxic...toxic...

$\frac{1}{2}$

TIPTOE BOW

Tiptoe, bow. Tiptoe, bow.
Lift your head a little,
Cast a sideway glance.
Tiptoe bow. Tiptoe, bow.
Lift your hand up to your lips,
Now give a lovely sigh. (All sigh)
*If you want a life of comfort
in a golden palace,
Lift your dainty feet and bow.
You don't get to ride up high
Upon the dragon's shoulder,
Till you win his mighty heart.





* Repeat

SHARPEI THE MANIAC

He chopped down a hundred-year-old tree To rid the place of droning bees. He killed a thousand elephants cos' he liked those ivory. He's a maniac. This Sharpei. He's a maniac. You see. Those who ever dare to be in his way Are never seen again. One was sent to his bath. With twenty big sharks within. Tell us what you know of the man. (Taiphoo/ Cheung: Which one?) The one who disappeared. Not a trace! Ah! He had a speaking bird. And at night when the crescent moon Hangs like a knife above You hear a plaintive voice squawking "Oh my master! My poor master! They turned you into..." He owns the land and factories. We don't know where he got the money. All that we know is this Sharpei Will never let us go free. Stay away from him. He's a maniac. Stay away from him.



HIGHER

Taiphoo Higher, higher, higher

on the wings of these exquisite notes.

Further, further, further from this heavy weight of living. There's no sea I won't cross

No land I won't travel

To reach to my heart's desire.

Higher, higher, higher

on the wings of these exquisite notes.

Higher, higher, higher Ginger

Take me right to the stars.

Closer, closer, closer

Bring me to the one in my dream.

There's no sea I won't cross

No land I won't travel

To reach to my heart's desire.

Higher, higher higher Let fancy take its flight.

Nightingale Sweet, sweet, sweet

is a life without a care.

Free, free, free

free is the song not seeking applause.

Up, up it goes,

My song soars and dips and glides

past the land, up the hills till it's beyond your reach.

Ah--

Taiphoo/

Higher, higher, higher Ginger

on the wings of these exquisite notes.

Further, further, further

from this heavy weight of living.

Taiphoo/Ginger There's no sea I won't cross

Nightingale My song soars and dips and glides

Taiphoo/Ginger No land I won't travel

Nightingale past the land, up the hills

Taiphoo/Ginger To reach to my heart's desire.

Nightingale Till you're left in your land forlorn.

Taiphoo My stars are within my reach

Cos' my heart goes higher, higher

Ginger And my feet get lighter, lighter

> to lift me to those stars Till I get what I desire.

SCENE

GREY ZONE REPRISE

Boy Welcome to the Grey Zone.

Others Toxic, toxic!

White figures It's true you won't live long

Boy The world is just a bloodied cage

White figures No matter where you go.

Narrators Is this even real?

Beyond the gates is Eden

Here is hell.

Others toxic, toxic, toxic

Narrators Nothing's natural here

No song, no hope, no life

It's a wilderness.

Boy Welcome to the Grey Zone

The air, the mind Narrators

Others toxic, toxic

Narrators All our journeys

have taken us to this place

Where we see

ALL Man's cruel ways

to treat one another to ravage the land

ALL All out of greed and malice.

White figures It's true you won't live long

SCENE SP

SPELLBOUND

Birds Spellbound. When you see the lights shining in his eyes

and you know he's the one you're spellbound. And the air all around seems to whirl you along

Like in a dance. Spellbound

Now you gonna feel like you'll burst

into flowers of delight that shine in the night

Though you hear not a sound

Cos' you're spellbound.

Nightingale Let go your heart

Reach out to my song

Like you're going to blossom

Into trills and trills and trills

So let go your heart Let her come to you With a love that resounds With trills and trills and trills.

Taiphoo Shut her out.

It's a cage we're living in Our wings are clipped

You can only have a dream of your own

She's not part of it.

Nightingale Let go your heart

Reach out to my song

Like you're going to blossom

Into trills and trills and trills

Birds Spellbound. When you see the lights shining in her eyes

and you know she's the one

you're spellbound. And the air all around

seems to whirl you along in a dance

Dance with her.

Taiphoo Shut her out

I've come all this way.
I almost reach the end.

It's what I want with my life all along. Shut, shut her out. It's a cage we're living in.

Nightingale Let go, let go Spellbound.

Taiphoo Shut, shut her out.

I've come all this way.

Nightingale Spellbound...into trills and trills and trills and trills...

Taiphoo Shut, shut her out, shut, shut her out...

5 THE FLAVOURS OF LOVE

Herbs

What's the flavour of love? It starts with a minty touch: Fresh, cool, adventurous. It fills you with a tender longing.

Then it's sticky toffee sweet till it gets dark and bitter. If it goes wrong, it stings like a hot, raw onion, like you're hollowed inside out.

*This thing called love has so many flavours It lets you taste heaven then it casts you to hell. But when it's gone It feels so bland. The flavours of love.

Ginger

What's the flavour of love? It starts with a minty touch: Fresh, cool, adventurous. It fills you with a tender longing. Then it stinks up to the sky

A dish of 臭豆腐 Or a jar of 腐乳

Does not make me retch like what love does to me.

Herbs Repeat *

Ginger No matter how strong you are
This thing called love
Cut you through like a blade.

Repeat *



SHARPEI GOES SOLO

Sharpei Funny how big events always start with something small

A lump in the throat A twitch on the cheek A note out of tune Then it's music no more!

On that black and evil day,
I was winning all the fights,
When my sweetheart crept to me,
hissing these words to my face:
"If you're as good as what you say
Do the impossible, sing to me."
I sucked in the cold air, ready to hit the high C.
I'd melt her heart with my trembling note!.....Ah....

How they sniggered, how they smirked till I tumbled to the dirt.
I swore I'd never bow so low
This Sharpei is going solo.

All these years have elapsed
I'm still winning every fight.
If you come closer, you will see
the scars of my glories.
You should see the marks I left
Where I gripped and tore and bit
I sniff the air there's smell of greed in every corner.
This world belongs to me Sharpei!

You can sing until you burst ah, eee, ehh ...
But I say the greatest music Is Sharpei singing solo.





SCENE 7

LEAVE ME WITH A HOPE

Ginger

I can chop, I can sew, I can work till I drop
Dip my hands in ice cold water
Make me wrap ten thousand dumplings
or worse, even worse, leave me out there in the cold
with nothing but these rags
till I shiver and I beg
even then I won't be mad.

*But leave me with a hope one day I can spread my wings and fly from these sorrows.

Leave me with a hope that something's worth living for, someone you can love. Why play a game you cannot win?

Why tread a path you're bound to fall?

If life has nothing to offer at all.

So leave me with a hope.

They can smack, they can sneer, they can laugh till they burst Tell us that we hardly matter or worse, even worse, lift me up high in the sky with nothing in my reach till I stumble and I fret even then I won't be mad.

(Repeat *)

SCENE 8



THE TWO NIGHTINGALES

Nightingale The sky you claim to own

The earth that you have trashed. Hear the cries of the creatures The plaintive song they sing. You make the sea your spoils; You feast on numerous lives You're deaf to the songs of nature But you dance to the cry of death.

Mechanical Bird We tweet to your glory,

Your godlike intelligence.
The beauties you created
Excel nature's own.
We tweet to your glory,
the wonders you have done.
The perfection you achieve
Will last an eternity.

Nightingale Mean is my colour

But none has scorned my song. I sing of nature's sorrows and proud men's many wrongs.

Mechanical Bird We tweet to your glory,

The wonders you have done The perfection you achieve Will last an eternity. We bow to your fancies, Your god-like intelligence. The beauties you created Excel nature's own.

Sharpei Your eyes are diamonds, your plumes are leaves of gold.

Inside are multiple gears. What wonders to behold!

You sing and dance you turn you bow

Cos I have got the key. You must bow to me!

Mechanical Bird We tweet to your glory...

We bow to your fancies...

DANCE OF THE WHITE FIGURES

White Figures

You made the sea your spoils, You feast on millions of lives. Your greed has summoned us To dance to the squeal of death.

You fed us with despair. We're fattened by your greed. Now you're tethered to this sickness Till you squeal in this dance of death.

DREAMERS OF FLIGHT

The Mermaid sees a bird across a sea of gold.
It wakens an old desire to leave her home below.
With every leap she makes, the water flies and explodes:
like fireworks—these airy fronds and pearly bubbles

*Tra lalalala Tra lala We're dreamers of flight Tra lalalala Tra lala we're catchers of illusions.

The song reaches a man beyond the sea of gold.
It rouses the poor captive to ride the air to home.
With sturdy strings and wax the feathered wings unfold, they bear him up a cloudless sky to a fiery sun.

The bird who hears the song above the sea of gold is steady on his perch to feel the air below.

Oh carried by this weightless, changing motion, All that remains are airy fronds and pearly bubbles.

(Repeat*)

Ah--- tra la la tra lala.

SCENE TOGETHER

Nightingale

It's wonderful

when you're silent and you listen to the wind

togethei

as you walk uphill at dusk and see the birds spiral

together

or smell the flowers in the dark or startled by a sudden wave

together

How the world unfolds to you its wonders and its wealth when you see it with our eyes and feel it from our silence.*

Taiphoo

It's wonderful

when you stop your blows and tantrums then

together

we can make some tea and eat some buns together

CHEUNG

or pick some lovely, fragrant herbs

and tune some merry notes together

Ginger

It's not so wonderful

when you muck around and being silly

I gather I am stuck and I don't know what to do

Chef

together

we have left the palace for some strange land

Ginger

I'm scared too.

there's so much to face

together

BIRDS

How the world unfolds to you its wonders and its wealth when you see it with our eyes and feel it from our silence.

Taiphoo/

Together

CHEUNG/FUN We journey on and seek adventures

together

To travel light to go off the beaten track together

ALL

It's wonderful

when you're silent and you listen to the wind together

as you walk uphill at dusk and see the birds spiral together

or smell the flowers in the dark or startled by a sudden wave together

People speak

To have such merry company

Together!











Choir

- 1A Cheung Wing Yan Michelle
- 1A Choy Tsz Ying
- 1A Fu Ming Ching
- 1A Kwok Man Nga
- 1A Lai Tsz Ying
- 1A Li Wai Ying
- 1A Tang Tsz Ki
- 1A Wong Tim Alana
- 1B Au Tsz Chun
- 1B Chui Cheuk Lam
- 1B Hui Yan Ting
- 1B Lau Ching Man
- 1B Ng Tsz Yin
- 1C Chan Yau Lam
- 1C Choi Wing Yee
- 1C Chu Ying Ying
- 1C Lau Ying Yu
- 1C Lock Yin Tung
- 1C Wong Ang Seng
- 1C Wong Chung Lam
- 1C Wong Hiu Ching Eda
- 1C Yiu Sze Wing
- 1D Au Yeung Tin Lam
- 1D Chum Sin Yee
- 1E Cheung Ka Yan

- 1E Ip Hau Yan
- 1E Lam Yu Chin
- 1E Yuet Cheuk Sum
- 2A Chan Sze Nga
- 2A Chan Ying Yan
- 2A Lai Tin Wing
- 2C Chung Yi Hang
- 2C Kwan Wing Tao Rachel
- 2C Tam Yu Hei Eusie
- 2C Tsang Cheuk Lam
- 2D Lam Charlotte
- 2D Lui Shing Wai
- 2D Xu Shi Yun
- 2D Yeung Wing Laam
- 2E So Anna Tiffany
- 3B Chan Ying Ying
- 3B Lai Ching Yi
- 3B Ng Ka Lam 3C Leung Wai Yan
- 3C Tse Shun Chi
- 3E Yu Pak Wai Cynthia
- 4B Chan Ka Bo
- 4D Tsai Yan Yu
- 4E Chan Ming Hei
- 4E Chua Ka Yuet Sally
- 4E Leung Cho Wing 4E Poon Hoikiu
- 5C Lee Cheuk Ying Claudia

Dancers

- 1A Kwok Chung Yin Gloria
- 1A Lui Wing Yin
- 1A Ma Tsz Ching
- 1A Tse Pui Lam Stephanie
- 1C Kwong Cho Kiu Kelly
- 1D Chan Yeuk Yu
- 1E Chan Wing Lam
- 1E Lee Yat Ping
- 1E Tsui Wai Yu
- 2A Ng Pui See
- 2B Koo Hui Lam
- 2B Wong Hui Lam
- 2D Fu Cheuk Yiu
- 2D Lo Man Yuen Scarlett
- 2E Fan Mook Hay
- 2E Yuen Wing Yan
- 3A Chan Hiu Lam
- 3C Chan Lok Yu
- 3D Ho Yee Lam Janet
- Yeung Chin Yu Twiggy
- 4A Tam Lok Yee Lorett
- 4A Wong Wing Zit
- 4B Cheung Hiu Cheng
- 4B Leung Yi Man

- 4C Yim Lok Tone
- 4D Luk Shu Kiu
- 4E Chan Nga Yee
- 4E Ng Chi Wa
- 6B Chung Hiu Ming
- 6C Tse Pui Man

School Orchestra

- 1C Chan Yi Tsun
- 1C Lim Tian Xin
- 1C Tsui Jamie Yuen Nga
- 1E Tang Hiu Lam
- 1E Yan Wing Lam
- 2C Ng Sin Ting
- 2D Hung Kar Yu Cherry
- 2E Chan Lok Tung
- 3A Cheng Agnes
- 3A Lam Lok Tung Joyce
- 3A Leung Tin Yan
- 3B Choi Hei Man
- 3B Woo On Kiu
- 3C Lo Wing Sze
- Luk Agape











School Orchestra

3C Poon Hau Wing

3D Cheung Lok Tung

3D Cheung Lok Yee Joey

3D Leung Hoi Kiu

3D Yuen An Tung

3E Chan Wai Chi

3E So Wan Hei

3E Wong Hin Ching

4A Chiu Kei Yan

4A Lee Lok Yu

4B Cheung Po Yue Winsome

4D Chan Chloe

4D Cheuk Kwan Wai

4D Law Tsz Ying

4D Lee Lok Yin

4D Wong Pui Ching

4D Wu Hang Yiu Sharon

4E Yeh Fan Hei

5A Cheung Hua Nong

5B Tang Ho Yi

6B Wong Ching Yi

6C Yeung Lok Sum

6D Suen Hoi Ying

Ms Au Yuen Kwan, Able (Alumna)

Ms Lau Cheuk Lam, Jocelyn (Alumna)

Ms Li Tin Wan, Angel (Alumna)

Guzheng Players

2E Yuen Wing Yan

3D Cheng Hok Ching Kristy

5C Wong Kin Man

6B Wong Ching Huen

Stage & Props

3A Ko Cheuk Nam

3B Ng Sin Ying

3B Yuen Ka Hei Hannah

3D Chan Ka Wai

3D Shum Wing Hei

3E Ho Cheuk Yee

4B Chan Wai Sum

4B Chu Wing Yee

4B Lee Lok Yiu

4B Yuen Peixing

4C Po Pui Yuet

4D Tang Kam Ying

4E Loo Yin Yan Bonnie

4E So Bo Ki

6D Chung Hiu Ki Ice

6D Yuen Ka Wai Karin

Costume

3A Tse Yuen Kiu

3B Chen Ying Xin

3B Szeto Tze Ying

3C Wong Yuen Lam3D Chan Wing Lam

BD Hui Ka Wan

3D Lam Him Tung

4A Liu Yong Yu

4C Cheung Ka Fu

4D Mok Kit Yu

4E Hui Yan Chit

4E Tsang Hok Yee

5A Wong Lam Lillian

5B Cheung Yuen Man

5C Yu Ho Ching

5D Hui Chi Chun

Make up

BD Ng Ka Wing

3E Ho Jo Kan

3E Lei Xiaotong

4C Ng Sharmaine Siman

4C Ng Ting Wai

4C Yan Hei Tung

4E Keung Man Man

4E Wong Long Woon

4E Wong Yan Ting

5A Law Tsz Yan

6C Cheng Wing Wah

Master of Ceremony

4C Tang Sabrina Yat Ching

E Chan Ashling



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Ms. Cheng Wai Kuen

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