



青春體育
雅興動力
創興風



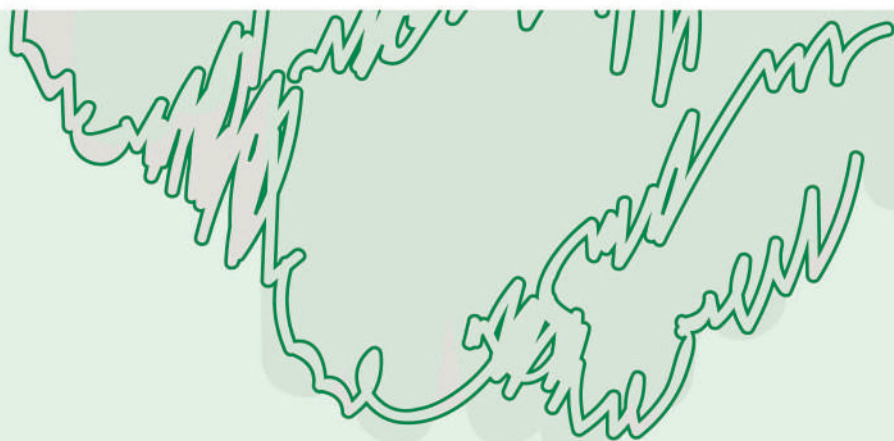
興雅青年

113學年度

XingYa Junior
high school

An abstract collage artwork on a light green background. It features various geometric and organic shapes in shades of green, yellow, pink, and grey. Some shapes have patterns like polka dots or wavy lines. A circular inset in the upper right shows a close-up of a pink and orange shape. A large, dark grey circle is positioned in the lower right. A small, dark green, irregular shape is at the bottom right corner.

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校長的話

成功
是留給努力不懈
的人

運動家精神～ 堅持到底，永不放棄

棒球比賽的打擊者只要有 3 成打擊率就是強棒，3 成打擊率代表 10 次打擊中，有 3 次揮出安打；相對的，有 7 次打擊失敗！從失敗經驗中學習，讓自己成為更強的打擊者；台灣棒球英雄陳金鋒，給自己一句名言：「球來了就打」，好的打擊者，必須做足功課，培養實力，不畏懼投手的各種球路，在適當時機給自己揮出安打，為球隊加分；美國職棒大聯盟道奇隊的強棒大谷翔平，即使面對投手投出的壞球，仍能敲出全壘打，這種球來了就打的勇氣、智慧與鬥志，值得我們學習。

興雅國中籃球隊，非體育班體系，球員來自全校各班；在家豪老師帶領下，除了增強球技，學習過程更要求紀律、品德、態度、禮貌、…等；參加教育杯各項競賽，以團隊合作模式，了解每一位上場球員都是最重要的！參加甲組球隊競賽，面對各校強大的競爭與挑戰，球員們的心理素質與戰鬥力都要經得起考驗；今年榮獲教育杯甲組第 8 名成績；看見興雅籃球隊孩子們努力拼鬥與團隊合作的表現，為籃球隊孩子們喝采。

興雅國中從民國 57 年創校至今已經歷經 57 年了！學校辦理各項班際運動競賽，提供多元舞台給孩子們展現青春活力～

路跑活動：這是 7 年級學生專屬活動，每年下學期，全校 8 年級孩子在體育老師訓練下，以興雅國中為中心，安排社區路跑競賽，設計全長 3K 的路程，藉由路跑走出校園，走進社區；尤其跑完全程更需要耐力與鬥志，給 7 年級新生滿滿的考驗。

團隊跳繩：7 與 8 年級的活動，分成男生組與女生組，每隊 10 人，2 人掌繩，8 人團隊一起跳繩；時間計次賽，需要團隊默契，考驗體能、默契與團隊合作。

排球競賽：8 年級班級學生組成男子組與女子組，分開比賽，當平手時，改為再進行男女混合決賽；是全校 8 年級學生都非常喜歡與認同的競賽。排球競賽考驗接發球，殺球，體能與團隊默契的能力；最後安排冠軍班級與教師聯隊友誼賽，過程十分有趣，看見師生一起融入賽事中，十分受到全校師生的喜愛。

還有許多班際桌球賽、羽球賽、游泳賽……。甚至，9 年級學生在會考後，安排許多活動與競賽，讓所有孩子們充分展現青春活力。

運動的過程一定伴隨著運動傷害，如何藉由運動了解自及不足之處，事先熱身與體能訓練都很重要，減少讓自己受傷的頻率，增強自己的肌耐力與意志力，勇於接受挑戰，堅持到底永不放棄，讓運動成為一種習慣，把運動視為重要的事情，健康的身心是一切成功的關鍵。

不要輕忽自己，發揮正向影響力，就可讓自己成為更好的自己，因為這個信念，相信自己一定做得到；就真的做到了！相信自己，肯定自己，充分發揮運動家精神；堅持下去，真的可以讓夢想成真！我相信，你也可以做得到！

校長 莊國彰
114 年 4 月

Xi NGYA

2025



興雅榮譽榜

教師團隊

獎項名稱	組別	名次	教師姓名
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中等學校羽球錦標賽	教男團	亞軍	

體育類

獎項名稱	組別	名次	班級姓名
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	男子組團體花式	特優	扯鈴隊
	女子組團體花式	優等	
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中小學滑輪溜冰錦標賽	自由式輪滑類	冠軍	滑輪溜冰
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中等學校羽球錦標賽	女乙團	亞軍	羽球隊
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃籃球錦標賽	國中男子甲組	第八名	籃球隊
113 學年度國中班際大隊接力錦標賽	全市七年級組	亞軍	七年四班
113 學年度國中班際大隊接力錦標賽	全市九年級組	殿軍	九年十五班
2024 全民運動會	民俗體育女子組團體賽扯鈴	銀牌	903 胡瀟宜
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	女子個人賽	第六名	
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	女子組個人舞台賽	優等	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	女生個人賽	第五名	
114 年臺北市青年盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	甲組女生個人賽	第四名	
113 年臺北市中正盃分齡游泳賽	100 公尺自由式	第二名	904 趙采妮
	50 公尺蛙式	第三名	
臺北市 113 學年度中等學校運動會 (游泳)	國中女生組游泳 50 公尺蛙式	第三名	
	國中女生組游泳 100 公尺蛙式	第五名	
	國中女生組游泳 200 公尺蛙式	第四名	
中華民國 114 年全國中等學校運動會	游泳 100 公尺蛙式	第七名	904 林亭汝
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中小學滑輪溜冰錦標賽	甲組前溜單足 S 型	第三名	
中華民國 114 年全國中等學校運動會	滑輪溜冰速度過樁對抗賽	第四名	908 楊宜蓁
113 年臺北市青年盃國武術錦標賽	北拳	第一名	
	兵器團練	第一名	
2024 年全國菁英盃國武術錦標賽	拳術團練	第一名	
	兵器團練	優勝	
113 年全國中正盃武國術聯賽	傳統北拳第三類	第五名	910 陳泳助
	傳統兵器第二類	第五名	
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃武術錦標賽	傳統北拳女子組第三類	第二名	910 陳泳助
113 年臺北市青年盃國武術錦標賽	北拳	第一名	
	兵器團練	第一名	
	雜兵器	第二名	

學生團隊

體育類

獎項名稱	組別	名次	班級姓名
2024 年全國菁英盃國武術錦標賽	北拳	第一名	910 陳泳助
	拳術團練	第一名	
	兵器團練	優勝	
113 年全國中正盃武國術聯賽	傳統北拳第三類	第二名	
	傳統兵器第二類	第二名	
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃武術錦標賽	傳統兵器男子組第二類	第二名	
	傳統北拳男子組第三類	第二名	
2024 全民運動會	民俗體育男子組團體賽扯鈴	銅牌	911 劉成恩
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男子個人賽	第三名	
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	男子組個人舞台賽	特優	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男子個人賽	第二名	
114 年臺北市青年盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	甲組男生個人賽	第四名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中女子團體賽	冠軍	912 劉宜蓁
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	女子組單鈴賽	甲等	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	女生團體賽	第一名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中男子團體賽	冠軍	914 詹敏玄
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男生團體賽	第一名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中男子團體賽	冠軍	803 林彥鈞
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	男子組雙鈴賽	特優	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男生團體賽	第一名	
114 年臺北市青年盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	甲組男生個人賽	第三名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男子雙人賽	第三名	
	國中男子團體賽	冠軍	804 許哲睿
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	男子組單頭鈴賽	甲等	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男生團體賽	第一名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男子雙人賽	第三名	804 郭勝逸
	國中男子團體賽	冠軍	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男生團體賽	第一名	805 王道
113 年臺北市中正盃田徑賽	男子 2000 公尺障礙	第四名	
	男子 1500 公尺	第六名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中女子團體賽	冠軍	805 楊芷晴
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	女子組雙鈴賽	特優	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	女生團體賽	第一名	
2024 全民運動會	民俗體育女子組團體賽扯鈴	銀牌	806 游淨涵
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中女子團體賽	冠軍	
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	女子組直立鈴賽	優等	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	女生個人賽	第六名	
	女生團體賽	第一名	

學生團隊

體育類

獎項名稱	組別	名次	班級姓名
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中男子團體賽	冠軍	806 李侑叡
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	雙人迴旋互拋競速賽	特優	
	團體競速賽	甲等	
114 年臺北市青年盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	甲組男生雙人賽	第五名	806 周岳宸
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中男子團體賽	冠軍	
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	雙人迴旋互拋競速賽	特優	
	團體競速賽	甲等	806 黃子濠
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男生團體賽	第一名	
114 年臺北市青年盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	甲組男生雙人賽	第五名	
113 年臺北市中正盃田徑賽	男子 2000 公尺障礙	第六名	807 唐浚凱
	男子 3000 公尺	第六名	
臺北市 113 學年度中等學校運動會	國中男生組田徑 3000 公尺	第五名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中男子團體賽	冠軍	807 張岑安
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	男子組單鈴賽	甲等	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男生團體賽	第一名	
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中小學滑輪溜冰錦標賽	乙組前進雙足 S 型	第二名	807 宋忻潼
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中等學校跆拳道錦標賽	品勢國中女子黑帶組	第五名	
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中等學校跆拳道錦標賽	品勢國中男子個人色帶組	第一名	
113 年臺北市秋季全國田徑公開賽	女子 1500 公尺	第八名	807 吳承熙
113 年臺北市中正盃田徑賽	女子 1500 公尺	第二名	
	女子 800 公尺	第二名	
臺北市 113 學年度中等學校運動會	國中女生組田徑 800 公尺	第三名	809 吳婉甄
	中女生組田徑 1500 公尺	第四名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中女子團體賽	冠軍	
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	雙人迴旋互拋競速賽	特優	809 黃若晴
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	女生團體賽	第一名	
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中小學滑輪溜冰錦標賽	甲組單人花式繞樁	第五名	
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中等學校跆拳道錦標賽	品勢國中男子個人色帶組	第二名	811 張希彤
113 年臺北市青年盃國武術錦標賽	北拳	第一名	
2024 年全國菁英盃國武術錦標賽	拳術團練	第一名	
	兵器團練	優勝	811 林侑嘉
113 年全國中正盃武國術聯賽	傳統北拳第三類	第五名	
	傳統兵器第二類	第四名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中男子團體賽	冠軍	812 方育中
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男生團體賽	第一名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中男子團體賽	冠軍	812 林昊言
	男生團體賽	第一名	

學生團隊

體育類

獎項名稱	組別	名次	班級姓名
113 年臺北市中正盃田徑賽	女子 1500 公尺	第四名	815 洪宇宣
	女子 800 公尺	第五名	
臺北市 113 學年度中等學校運動會	國中女生組田徑 800 公尺	第七名	
	國中女生組田徑 1500 公尺	第七名	
113 年臺北市中正盃分齡游泳賽	100 公尺蝶式	第五名	702 文泳晴
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中女子團體賽	冠軍	703 周芷安
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	女子組單頭鈴賽	優等	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	女生團體賽	第一名	
114 年臺北市青年盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	甲組女生雙人賽	第三名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中女子團體賽	冠軍	704 吳曦恩
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	女生團體賽	第一名	
114 年臺北市青年盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	甲組女生雙人賽	第三名	
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	繞腳競速賽	優等	
	團體競速賽	甲等	704 張少棠
113 年全國中正盃武國術聯賽	傳統兵器第一類	第四名	705 陳丹綺
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃武術錦標賽	初級劍術女子組	第四名	
2024 年全國菁英盃國武術錦標賽	北拳	第三名	706 陳奕臻
	拳術團練	第一名	
	兵器團練	優勝	
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中小學滑輪溜冰錦標賽	乙組前進雙足 S 型	第三名	706 詹云縷
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	團體競速賽	甲等	708 凌譜傑
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中男子團體賽	冠軍	712 程光輝
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	男子組雙人賽	甲等	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男生團體賽	第一名	
114 年臺北市青年盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	甲組男生雙人賽	第三名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中女子團體賽	冠軍	712 邱羽寧
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	女生團體賽	第一名	
114 年臺北市青年盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	甲組女生雙人賽	第五名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中男子團體賽	冠軍	
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	男子組雙人賽	甲等	712 詹秉灝
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	男生團體賽	第一名	
114 年臺北市青年盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	甲組男生雙人賽	第三名	
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中女子團體賽	冠軍	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	女生團體賽	第一名	712 楊牧蓉
113 年臺北市中正盃分齡游泳賽	100 公尺蛙式	第八名	713 童品豪

學生團隊

體育類

獎項名稱	組別	名次	班級姓名
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中小學滑輪溜冰錦標賽	甲組前溜單足 S 型	第二名	713 邱宸奕
113 學年度教育盃中小學滑輪溜冰錦標賽	乙組前進雙足 S 型	第一名	713 陳昱綸
臺北市中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	國中女子團體賽	冠軍	714 余香緬
113 學年度全國各級學校民俗體育競賽	雙人迴旋互拋競速賽	特優	
113 學年度全國中正盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	女生團體賽	第一名	
114 年臺北市青年盃民俗體育運動錦標賽	甲組女生雙人賽	第五名	
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中等學校跆拳道錦標賽	品勢國中女子個人色帶組	第一名	714 林又彤
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中等學校跆拳道錦標賽	品勢國中女子個人色帶組	第三名	714 林又妍
臺北市 113 學年度教育盃中小學滑輪溜冰錦標賽	乙組前進雙足 S 型	第三名	716 鄭聿凱

美術類

獎項名稱	組別	名次	班級姓名
113 學年度臺北市美術比賽	平面設計	佳作	808 洪秉彥
113 學年度臺北市美術比賽	西畫	第三名	809 陳楷茵
	版畫	第一名	
113 學年度全國學生美術比賽	版畫類國中普通班組	甲等	
113 學年度臺北市美術比賽	版畫	第三名	810 陳言安
113 學年度臺北市美術比賽	版畫	第二名	811 吳若嫻
	平面設計	佳作	
113 學年度臺北市美術比賽	水墨	第三名	813 朱泳蓁
113 學年度臺北市美術比賽	版畫	佳作	704 余宗融
	平面設計	第二名	
113 學年度臺北市美術比賽	西畫	第一名	706 曾睿禾
	平面設計	第三名	
台北市南天扶輪社第 23 屆扶輪電腦圖文創作比賽	平面圖畫組	佳作	
113 學年度臺北市美術比賽	西畫	第二名	708 洪婕瑜
113 學年度臺北市美術比賽	版畫	佳作	711 蘇庭頰
	漫畫	第二名	
113 學年度臺北市美術比賽	漫畫	佳作	713 許以潔

學生團隊

音樂類

獎項名稱	組別	名次	班級姓名
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	管樂合奏	特優	管樂團
	銅管五重奏	優等	710 楊長峰、804 黃若綺、807 丁守甫、808 林昕儒、914 許家瑄
	木管五重奏	優等	703 吳如芸、802 闕愉潔、804 陳翎恩、807 杜宛叡、816 陳韋彤
	打擊樂合奏	特優第一名	913 藍郁喬、910 藍郁喆、815 陳光聖、810 余杰諾、809 李典兒、807 趙育彤、807 梁恩愷、803 張宸睿、715 周艾伶、708 嚴子喬、706 詹云縵、706 榮育寧、706 胡家庠、703 陳冠智、703 馮樟竣
113 學年度全國學生音樂比賽	管樂合奏	特優	管樂團
	銅管五重奏	優等	710 楊長峰、804 黃若綺、807 丁守甫、808 林昕儒、914 許家瑄
	木管五重奏	優等	703 吳如芸、802 闕愉潔、804 陳翎恩、807 杜宛叡、816 陳韋彤
	打擊樂合奏	優等	703 陳冠智、703 馮樟竣、706 詹云縵、706 榮育寧、706 胡家庠、708 嚴子喬、715 周艾伶、803 張宸睿、807 趙育彤、807 梁恩愷、809 李典兒、810 余杰諾、815 陳光聖
113 學年度臺北市學生音樂比賽	弦樂合奏東區	優等	弦樂團
	弦樂四重奏	甲等	810 黃湘云、814 龔宥誠、816 簡晨詠、709 陳星辰
113 學年度臺北市學生音樂比賽	絲竹室內樂	優等	國樂團
113 學年度全國學生音樂比賽	絲竹室內樂	特優	
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	阮咸獨奏臺北市東區	優等	908 葉信甫
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	國中 A 組阮咸獨奏臺北市東區	優等第一名	913 楊語晨
113 學年度全國學生音樂比賽	國中 A 組阮咸獨奏特	優等第二名	
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	長號獨奏臺北市東區	優等第二名	802 曾繁森
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	木琴獨奏臺北市東區	特優第二名	809 李典兒
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	木琴獨奏臺北市東區	優等	703 馮樟竣
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	低音號獨奏臺北市東區	優等	706 吳家睿
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	阮咸獨奏臺北市東區	優等	707 丁曉語
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	柳葉琴獨奏臺北市東區	優等	708 王晴翊
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	長號獨奏臺北市東區	優等第一名	710 楊長峰
113 學年度全國學生音樂比賽	國中 B 組長號獨奏	優等第三名	
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	薩克斯風獨奏臺北市東區	甲等	714 鄭郁馨
113 學年度臺北市音樂比賽	琵琶獨奏臺北市東區	甲等	716 林黛雲

文學類

獎項名稱	組別	名次	班級姓名
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「十月的天空」	優良作品	715 林英睿
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「十月的天空」	優良作品	
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「綠野仙蹤」	優良作品	715 張育瑞
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「解憂雜貨店」	優良作品	
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「綠野仙蹤」	優良作品	715 許鈞翔
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「訂製完美：基因工程時代的人性思辨」	入選	716 李婕宇
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「納尼亞傳奇」	優良作品	811 陳以愛
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「綠野仙蹤」	入選	
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「綠野仙蹤」	入選	811 陳欣筠
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「納尼亞傳奇」	優良作品	813 郭喆緯
	「十月的天空」	優良作品	
	「綠野仙蹤」	優良作品	
	「訂製完美：基因工程時代的人性思辨」	優良作品	
	「解憂雜貨店」	優良作品	
台北市國中性別平等宣導月徵件比賽	散文類	佳作	
臺北市 113 學年度國民中學學生閱讀知識王競賽		優勝	
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「納尼亞傳奇」	優良作品	814 黃昱瑞
	「十月的天空」	入選	
	「綠野仙蹤」	入選	
	「訂製完美：基因工程時代的人性思辨」	入選	
	「解憂雜貨店」	優良作品	
臺北市 113 學年度國民中學學生閱讀知識王競賽		優勝	
臺北市 113 學年度國中深耕閱讀【以書映光】徵稿活動	「納尼亞傳奇」	優良作品	814 龔宥誠
	「十月的天空」	優良作品	
	「綠野仙蹤」	優良作品	
	「訂製完美：基因工程時代的人性思辨」	優良作品	
	「解憂雜貨店」	優良作品	
臺北市 113 學年度國民中學學生閱讀知識王競賽		優勝	
		經典學霸獎	
台北市國中性別平等宣導月徵件比賽	散文類	特優	915 任真
臺北市 113 年語文競賽中等學校學生組 (本土語文類)	國中南區臺灣台語情境式演說	第三名	710 黃語夏
臺北市 113 年語文競賽中等學校學生組 (本土語文類)	國中南區臺灣台語情境式演說	第四名	708 嚴子喬
臺北市 113 年語文競賽中等學校學生組 (本土語文類)	國中南區臺灣台語朗讀	第五名	709 劉立夫

學生團隊

文學類

獎項名稱	組別	名次	班級姓名
臺北市 113 年語文競賽中等學校學生組 (本土語文類)	國中南區臺灣原住民語朗讀 - 布農族語	第三名	713 林尚緯
臺北市 113 年語文競賽中等學校學生組 (本土語文類)	國中南區臺灣原住民語朗讀 - 泰雅族語	第五名	812 吳彥瑛

科技類

獎項名稱	組別	名次	班級姓名
113 學年度國民中學科技教育創意實作競賽	生活科技組	第四名	905 黃廷瀚
113 學年度國民中學科技教育創意實作競賽	生活科技組第四名	第四名	905 江長澧
113 學年度國民中學科技教育創意實作競賽	生活科技組第四名	第四名	905 薛恩淇

技藝類

獎項名稱	組別	名次	班級姓名
臺北市 113 學年度國民中學技藝教育課程技藝競賽	設計 - 海報設計	第二名	911 何沁恩
	設計 - 海報設計	第六名	915 李恆葳
	動力機械 - 汽車基本認識	第四名	915 余威德
	設計 - 基礎素描	佳作	912 顏佳馨
	餐飲 - 中餐	佳作	903 詹子璇
	餐飲 - 飲料調製	佳作	912 鍾尚廷

優良生

獎項名稱	班級姓名
113 學年度臺北市優良生	909 陳定鎔、709 孫以庭、補校 301 阮氏妙
113 學年度班級優良生	702 陳宥潔、703 何星瑋、704 程歆雅、705 蔣理涵、706 梁詠晴、707 鄭子晴、708 劉哲希、709 孫以庭、710 黃語夏、711 陳奕勳、712 簡睿潔、713 姜 震、714 鄭郁馨、715 林詠晴、716 林以晨、802 王允竑、803 柳心毅、804 賴承均、805 朱上恩、806 游淨涵、807 林佳樂、808 曾毅謙、809 林秉和、810 江芷賢、811 馮景筠、812 黃薇穎、813 蓋心逸、814 陳柏羽、815 黃楷洋、816 盧可芸、902 許洵豪、903 饒允翔、904 簡維妘、905 薛恩淇、906 許芷瑗、907 尤楷婷、908 夏清彥、909 陳定鎔、910 陳祖寅、911 林庭杼、912 張安慧、913 謝諺緯、914 林楷崴、915 蔡沛岑、916 黃柏睿

體育創興風 青春雅動力

體育領域專題研究



從巴黎奧運及世界 12 強棒球賽 淺談體育競技的啟示與價值

邱信華 老師

前言

體育運動以其獨特的魅力和深遠的價值，激勵著無數人追求卓越、突破自我。透過深入了解體育競技，我們不僅能感受到競技場上的激情，還能從中汲取啟發與動力。特別是台灣選手在 2024 年巴黎奧運會和世界棒球 12 強賽中的傑出表現，更為我們展示了體育精神的真諦。

2024 年巴黎奧運會：台灣選手的卓越風采

在 2024 年巴黎奧運會上，台灣代表團由 60 名選手組成，參與了 16 個項目的競技，最終獲得了 2 金 5 銅的佳績，創下歷史第二佳的紀錄。

羽球男雙：麟洋配再創輝煌

李洋與王齊麟組成的「麟洋配」在羽球男子雙打項目中，再次展現了頂尖實力。繼東京奧運奪金後，他們在巴黎奧運再次奪得金牌，成為台灣首組在奧運羽球項目中連霸的組合。決賽中，他們與世界排名第一的中國組合激戰三局，最終以 2 比 1 勝出，為台灣贏得首金。

拳擊：林郁婷的歷史性突破

台灣拳擊選手林郁婷在女子 57 公斤級比賽中，展現了堅韌與實力。她一路過關斬將，最終在決賽中以 5 比 0 擊敗波蘭選手茱莉亞·塞琳梅塔，為台灣奪得史上首面奧運拳擊金牌。

射擊：李孟遠的奧運首獎

射擊選手李孟遠在男子定向飛靶項目中，為台灣射擊隊贏得首面奧運獎牌。他在比賽中表現穩定，最終獲得銅牌，這也是台灣在奧運射擊項目上的首面獎牌。

舉重：郭婞淳的堅持與榮耀

「舉重女神」郭婞淳在女子 59 公斤級比賽中，以抓舉 105 公斤、挺舉 130 公斤，總和 235 公斤的成績，獲得銅牌。

2024 年世界棒球 12 強賽：台灣隊的奪冠之路

在 2024 年世界棒球 12 強賽中，台灣隊展現了強大的實力與團隊合作精神，最終奪得冠軍，創造了歷史。

預賽階段：穩健前行

台灣隊在預賽中表現出色，以 4 勝 1 負的戰績晉級複賽。

複賽階段：逆境突圍

在複賽中，台灣隊面對強敵，首戰不敵委內瑞拉，但隨後以 8 比 2 擊敗美國隊，展現了強大的調整能力和鬥志。

冠軍戰：力克日本，登頂世界

在最終的冠軍戰中，台灣隊以 4 比 0 擊敗日本隊，奪得冠軍。比賽中，投手群表現出色，成功封鎖了日本的打線；打擊方面，林家正和陳傑憲的全壘打為球隊奠定勝局。

體育競技的啟示與價值

台灣選手在 2024 年巴黎奧運會和世界棒球 12 強賽中的傑出表現，向我們展示了體育競技的多重價值。

追求卓越：不斷突破自我

無論是「麟洋配」的連續奪金，還是林郁婷的歷史性突破，這些成就都源於選手們對卓越的不懈追求。他們以堅定的信念和持之以恆的努力，不斷突破自我，達到新的高峰。

團隊合作：凝聚力量，共創佳績

在世界棒球 12 強賽中，台灣隊的奪冠離不開全隊的團結合作。每位球員在比賽中各司其職，互相支持，最終凝聚成強大的戰鬥力，戰勝強敵，登上世界之巔。

堅韌不拔：面對挑戰，永不放棄

郭婞淳在舉重比賽中的堅持，以及台灣隊在複賽失利後迅速調整、重拾信心的表現，都體現了運動員堅韌不拔的精神。這種面對挑戰永不放棄的態度，激勵著我們在生活中勇敢前行。

榮耀與責任：為國爭光，傳承精神

選手們在國際賽場上為台灣贏得榮耀，同時也肩負著傳承體育精神的責任。他們的努力和成就，不僅提升了國家的國際形象，也激勵著年輕一代投身體育運動，傳承不屈不撓的精神。

結語

透過對體育運動的深入了解，我們能更深刻地體會競技場上的魅力與價值。台灣選手在 2024 年巴黎奧運會和世界棒球 12 強賽中的精彩表現，為我們樹立了追求卓越、團隊合作、堅韌不拔的榜樣。他們的故事告訴我們，無論面對何種挑戰，只要堅持不懈，勇於追夢，就能創造屬於自己的輝煌篇章。

最難忘的羽球冠軍時刻

71014 賴沛岑

說到最難忘的羽球冠軍時刻，一定是麟洋配在巴黎奧運奪冠的那一刻。李洋和王齊麟是 2018 年開始合作的，當時已在臺灣羽壇男子雙打闖出名氣的王齊麟的前搭擋陳宏麟準備退役，正在尋覓新搭檔人選，而在羽球界默默耕耘打拼的李洋，他的表現也越來越好，只是似乎就缺一個讓他更上層樓的契機，也因為他的好表現，讓王齊麟與陳宏麟都非常希望跟他合作，於是所屬不同球團的他們克服了種種「合體」為男雙的困難，由陳宏麟擔任他們的教練，「麟洋配」就此誕生。他們一開始並不有名，直到東京奧運，他們抱持著試試看的精神，輸了也沒關係，就當是一次的經驗，一路闖進了金牌戰，最後成功奪得金牌，東奧的金牌，讓大家看到了他們，也為他們取了「麟洋配」這個團名。

但東奧結束後他們的成績並不理想，開始了兩年的低潮期，經歷了受傷、情緒低落，時常止步於 16 強，甚至差點解散。直到 2023.7.30 的日本公開賽，他們以直落二擊敗日本組合小林優吾、保木卓朗，奪得冠軍，這也讓他們重新找回了自信，王齊麟的爸爸也說：「他們終於醒來了！」這次巴黎奧運的小組賽，他們抽中了死亡之組，別組都只有 4 組人，而他們的組別有 5 組人，而且其中 3 組人都在世界排名前十，這也讓他們晉級的機會縮小了。

首先他們對上的是日本組合小林優吾、保木卓朗，以 21-16、21-10 獲勝。第二個對上的是世界排名第 2 的丹麥組合 A·S·拉斯姆森、K·阿斯特魯普，以 21-15、19-21、21-15 驚險的擊敗丹麥組合。緊接著對上的是美國華裔組合邱愷翔、約書亞，輕鬆以 21-12、21-13 獲勝。第四個對上的是中國組合劉雨辰、歐烜屹，第一局以 17-21 輸給中國

組合，不過第二局轉換局勢，以 21-17 贏過中國組合，接著來到了最緊張的第三局，雙方實力相當，最終麟洋以 24-22 獲得勝利。

麟洋配在小組賽表現亮眼，以 4 戰 4 勝的成績進入 8 強賽（半準決賽）。8 強賽對上的是泰國組合 K·吉丁努蓬、S·宗國，以 14-21、17-21 輕鬆擊敗泰國組合。接著就是 4 強賽（準決賽）了，4 強賽他們再次對上世界排名第 2 的丹麥組合 A·S·拉斯姆森、K·阿斯特魯普，這次同樣比了三局，最後以 18-21、21-17、21-10 贏得勝利。

就這樣，他們成功挺進金牌戰了！！金牌戰的時間是 2024.08.04，麟洋配對上了世界第 1 的中國組合梁偉鏗、王昶，是一場又緊張又激烈的比賽，第一局麟洋以 21-17 贏過中國隊，但是第二局中國隊以 21-18 成功逆轉情勢，接著是最重要的第三局，雙方不分上下，比分來到了 20（麟洋配）-18（中國隊），中國隊得到了 1 分，比分變成 20-19，最緊張的時刻到了，麟洋配成功拿到最後一球，以 7 戰 7 勝的成績再次創下紀錄，成為奧運史上首對羽球男子雙打連續兩次奪冠的隊伍！奪冠的那一刻，李洋和王齊麟做出了他們的招牌動作「聖筊」，他們也說，現場的歡呼聲就像在主場一樣，可想而知，是有多人到現場替他們加油，他們的冠軍不只讓我印象深刻，更在全台灣人民的心中深深印了下來。

這次的巴黎奧運讓他們的世界排名從第 11 上升到第 9，雖然不是他們的最高紀錄，不過這也是他們努力許久的成果。麟洋配經歷了那麼多的挫折，最終堅持下來的精神，非常值得學習。他們抱持著「球不落地，絕不放棄」的毅力，得到了連續兩屆的奧運冠軍，他們不僅是大家的模範，還是台灣的驕傲。

籃球與我

71034 楊長峰

在我五、六年級的時候，其實對籃球並沒有特別的興趣。當時，我只知道爸爸經常在家觀看 NBA 比賽，偶爾會聽到他提到一些球員的名字，像是詹姆斯 (LeBron James)、庫里 (Stephen Curry)；但是這些名字對我來說並不熟悉，也不覺得籃球有什麼特別好玩。然而，事情在我小六升國一的那個暑假開始有所轉變，籃球漸漸成為我生活中不可或缺的一部分。

那個暑假，爸爸帶著我和弟弟到家附近的籃球場玩。原本我以為只是去運動一下，單純地投投籃或是活動筋骨，但沒想到，這一次體驗卻深深吸引了我。當我成功的將球投進籃框時，那一刻的成就感讓我無比開心。於是，我開始更頻繁地跟著爸爸和弟弟到籃球場，並在網路上搜尋影片，學習更多關於籃球的技巧，像是如何運球、投籃上籃，甚至是如何防守。

在這過程中，爸爸還有一個很特別的方法來提高我對籃球的興趣 --- 收集 NBA 球員卡。每次我拿到新的球員卡時，爸爸都會向我介紹卡片上的球星、他們的比賽風格、優點以及在 NBA 中的成就。我記得第一次拿到庫里的球員卡時，爸爸告訴我：“雖然他個子不高，但他的三分球是世界級的，努力和自信讓他成為了最棒的射手之一”。這些故事讓我不僅對籃球更加著迷，也對這些球員產生了崇拜之情。

後來，我還開始關注 NBA 的比賽。從一開始只是單純地看球賽，到後來試著分析比賽中的戰術和球員的表現。這些比賽教會了我很多場上的技巧與判斷，也讓我更想把在比賽中看到的動作，運用到自己的實際練習中。我也會在課餘時間，和班上的朋友一起到籃球場打球，參加一些小型的鬥牛比賽。每次我們在場上努力合作、爭取勝利時，那種熱血沸騰的感覺，總是讓我感到無比快樂。

當然，爸爸也提醒我，運動固然重要，但也要注意保護好自己。他告訴我，很多職業球員因為長期的高強度訓練，最後往往因為受傷而不得不暫時甚至結束自己的職業生涯。因此，在每次上場前，我都會做足暖身動作，確保自己不會因為疏忽而受傷。我希望能夠在打球的同时，保持身體健康，這樣才能長久地享受這項運動。

現在，籃球已經成為我最喜歡的運動。它讓我變得更強壯，也讓我認識許多志同道合的朋友。更重要的是，籃球教會了我什麼是團隊合作、堅持和努力。我希望未來能一直開心地打籃球，繼續從中學到更多，並在一次次的比賽中不斷成長，享受籃球帶來的快樂與挑戰。

棒球奪冠的英雄

71233 程光輝

在棒球場上，每一場比賽背後都有無數的故事，每個隊員都有著各自的角色和貢獻。然而，當奪冠的時刻來臨時，往往會有那麼一位英雄，在關鍵刻挺身而出，成為球迷心中永不磨滅的記憶。

這位英雄或許是一名投手，他站在投手丘上，與時間賽跑，面對對方強大的打者，毫不畏懼。當比賽進入最後的決勝局，比分僅差一分，球隊面臨生死存亡的時刻，這位投手的雙手已經汗水濕透，但他依然保持冷靜。他知道，這一顆球將決定一切，這是他和全隊共同奮鬥的結果。隨著球被投出，對方打者揮棒的瞬間，全場屏息。隨著球飛向接殺手套，場內瞬間爆發出雷鳴般的掌聲，這位投手完成了他歷來最為關鍵的一次三振，帶領球隊奪冠。他的身影定格在那一瞬間，成為了所有球迷心中不朽的英雄。

這位英雄或許是一名打者，面對對方投手的挑戰，他毅然站上打擊區，準備迎接這一生死攸關的投球。整個球場的目光都聚焦在他身上，心跳聲幾乎成為了全場唯一的節奏。他深知，這一打或許決定整個球隊的命運。當投手投出球的瞬間，他已經瞄準了這個時機。隨著棒球與球棒碰撞的一聲巨響，球飛向了外野，並穿越過了防護網，飛向了看台。這一擊是如此的精準與強力，球場上的觀眾瞬間沸騰起來，所有人都在歡呼。這一刻，他不僅為自己，也為全隊奪得了冠軍。此時此刻，他是無可爭議的英雄，成為了所有人心中最亮眼的明星。

這位英雄也可能是一名捕手，他的角色或許沒有那麼顯眼，但他是球防守的核心，承擔著防止對方得分的重任。在最緊張的時刻，當對方打者一步步逼近，他始終保持著高度的警覺和穩定。每一次接球、每一次指揮投手，他都在默默地為球隊奠定勝利的基礎。在決勝時刻，對方的跑者試圖偷壘，捕手毫不猶豫地傳球給二壘手，一個準確無誤的刺殺，結束了對方的攻勢。這一刻，捕手的冷靜和專業，讓他成為了全隊的英雄。

這位英雄的背後，或許還有無數無名的隊員，無論是替補選手，還是後援投手，他們都在這場奪冠的過程中貢獻了自己的力量。這些英雄，無論是站在聚光燈下，還是默默無聞，都在球場上為勝利拼搏，最終共同成就了那個美麗的奪冠時刻。

這些奪冠的英雄，無論他們是誰、做了什麼，都以自己的方式成為了球隊歷史中的一部分，讓所有人深深記住他們的名字和那一刻的榮耀。在奪冠的背後，不僅是勝利的果實，還有無數英雄的拼搏和奉獻。他們的故事，將在球迷心中永遠傳頌。

棒球奪冠的感動瞬間

71234 黃瑞傑

這場棒球比賽的奪冠時刻是一場充滿激情、汗水與淚水的歷史性時刻。經過一整季的努力，球隊終於站上了最高榮耀的舞台，捧起冠軍獎盃。這場勝利不僅改變了球隊的歷史，也在無數球迷心中留下了永恆的回憶。

這是一場事關總冠軍的比賽，對於球隊來說，這是多年努力的結晶，也是所有球員、教練、工作人員與球迷殷切期待的時刻。在進入總冠軍賽前，球隊歷經艱難的季後賽之路，每一場比賽都充滿挑戰，許多關鍵戰役都必須依靠團隊合作與個人英勇表現來獲勝。

在冠軍戰的最後一場比賽之前，球員們的心情既興奮又緊張。所有的訓練、策略討論、體能準備，都將在這場比賽中受到考驗。而球迷們也屏息以待，他們已經跟隨這支球隊多年，看著這些球員從菜鳥成長為王牌，看著這支隊伍從低潮到再度崛起，大家都希望這場比賽能夠圓滿落幕，為球隊寫下輝煌的一頁。

比賽來到了最後半局，場上的比分僵持不下，雙方戰得難分難解。此時，對方隊伍的攻勢正如火如荼，而我們的投手已經奮戰多局，體力逐漸下降。但在這關鍵時刻，他仍然堅持站上投手丘，堅定地看向捕手，投出一顆顆精準的球。

場邊的觀眾屏住呼吸，每一次投球、每一次揮棒、每一次接殺都牽動著所有人的心。終於，在兩好三壞的局面下，我方投手投出了一記內角快速球，打者揮棒落空，裁判高舉右手，大聲喊出：「三振出局！」這一刻，球場上的隊友們立刻衝向投手，擁抱在一起，全場球迷發出震耳欲聾的歡呼聲。

當比賽結束的那一刻，整支球隊陷入狂喜之中。選手們衝向彼此，擁抱、跳躍、歡呼，甚至有人激動地跪在地上流下男兒淚。這場勝利對於球隊來說，是多年的努力換來的成果，所有的辛苦與汗水，在這一刻都得到了回報。

教練激動地流下淚水，這支球隊是他多年來悉心打造的隊伍，每一位球員都是他的驕傲。而球迷們也淚流滿面，他們跟隨這支球隊走過高峰與低谷，如今終於迎來這一刻的光榮。他們高舉雙手，齊聲呼喊著隊伍的名字，揮舞著應援旗幟，讓球場變成了一片歡樂的海洋。

這場奪冠的勝利不僅僅是一場比賽的結束，更是一個新時代的開始。這次奪冠讓球隊證明了自己的實力，讓所有的努力與犧牲都有了意義。對於年輕球員來說，這是一場寶貴的經驗，他們在這次比賽中學到了如何在壓力下表現、如何團結合作、如何堅持到底。

對於球迷來說，這場勝利更是一份無價的回憶。他們會永遠記得這個瞬間，記得當時的心跳、記得歡呼的聲音、記得與身旁朋友相擁而泣的畫面。這場勝利讓他們更加熱愛棒球，也讓更多人願意支持這支球隊，形成更強大的凝聚力。

這場比賽的奪冠時刻，將會成為所有球員、教練與球迷心中最珍貴的記憶。這不只是一次勝利，更是一段關於團結、努力、夢想與不放棄的故事。棒球是一項充滿熱血與激情的運動，而這場奪冠的瞬間，正是這份激情的最佳體現。

未來，這支球隊將繼續努力，迎接新的挑戰，但這場勝利的感動，將永遠留在每個人的心中，成為支持他們繼續前進的動力！

12 強經典賽 Team Taiwan 的心靈捕手：林家正

71527 張育瑞

林家正，1997 年 6 月 26 日出生於新北市，今年 27 歲。

外型粗曠留著落塞鬍且身材高大的林家正，說著一口流利的英文與帶著 ABC 口音的中文，溫和又謙遜的面對每個問題，身上的「反差感」圈粉無數球迷。自帶威嚴又有特色的長相被網友笑稱「像是蒙古大將軍」，在球場上與投手良好的溝通也讓他被稱為「心靈捕手」，讓投手與教練團皆有十足的安定感。

在去年幫助台灣拿到世界 12 強棒球賽冠軍的林家正，目前效力於美職小聯盟球隊，雖不是「中職體系」的捕手，卻能在集訓期間，快速跟整個團隊融合，並取得投手群與教練團的信任。一路從預賽、複賽到冠軍戰皆擔任主戰捕手，他在場上突出的配球智慧與投手引導能力，在球場上是讓全隊安心的存在，最終幫助台灣奪冠，在高張力的冠軍賽也是由他率先開轟，讓台灣隊率先打破鴨蛋，將壓力倒向日本隊，也讓台灣隊釋放壓力，以至於有後續的三分砲，最終贏得比賽拿到經典賽的冠軍，系列賽中林家正到底做了什麼？從細節來看，他的表現真的足以作為每一位領導者的表率！

他在比賽中是如何跟投手群互動的？在危急時刻他上投手丘都跟投手聊什麼？發現大家講的話都很類似：家正就是上來鼓勵我們。「鼓勵」聽起來很簡單，但為何林家正的鼓勵這麼有效？

例如在預賽第一場比賽面對韓國隊，中繼投手莊昕諺上場拆彈時兩腳發抖，終結者吳俊偉上場關門時臉色發白……投手群分享了林家正跟他們說的話：他就是要我們相信自己的實力、儘管當下狀況不好他也會說我還是很強的球路，他就是一直強調我們厲害的地方，這些話可以讓自己更有信心並且更有勇氣面對打者！遇到危機時，林家正總是能運用誇張的肢體動作提醒投手要相信自己，並且配球也常常讓人猜不透，在預賽打完中華隊前進四強時，就被封為「心靈捕手」。這些暖心、讚美、鼓勵的話語，讓年輕的台灣隊投手群化身本屆 12 強賽事最強的盾牌！

從林家正與投手群對話的內容可以發現，他的鼓勵的確讓投手的緊張情緒與壓力有所翻轉，進而勇於與打者對決！並熟讀情蒐的資料知悉對手弱點，引導投手展現出自己最好的表現，能有這樣的表現都是來自於真誠的鼓勵與認同！參加了 12 強後，我認為大家對於林家正的疑慮會減少許多，透過這座冠軍，向世界各國證明，自己有頂尖的蹲捕與引導能力，預祝他早日獲得大聯盟球隊的合約並在大聯盟中展現自己的特長。

台灣羽球之光

71602 王詩云

2018 年李洋和王齊麟組成了「麟洋配」，然而，通往成功的路上不是平坦的。在他們爬向巔峰的路上經歷了許許多多的挫折，他們有永不放棄的堅持，也有面對失敗的沮喪，這個名字成為了台灣羽球的驕傲。

2021 年東京奧運，麟洋用著努力不懈的精神登上了最高殿堂，經過一陣廝殺後拿下了台灣羽球史上的第一面奧運金牌。結果在奧運之後他們經歷了二連三的低潮。比賽成績不如預期，面對外界大大小小的質疑。就算是這樣，他們並未選擇退縮，而是更認真的訓練，想要呈現出最好的表現。看著他們這 3 年不管大大小小的比賽都讓許多的奇蹟發生。

2024 年巴黎奧運，麟洋再次用實力讓世界看見台灣，在這次的路途中他們頂住壓力打敗了各國強勁的對手。最終，他們不負眾望的將奧運金牌納入手中，在他們奪冠的那一刻讓我們深深的感受到一面金牌的背後需要經過多少的努力與意志力，成功絕對不是隨手可得的。從他們在巴黎奧運的第一場比賽到冠亞賽每一拍、每一球、每一局都讓我們替他們感到緊張。在他們拿下冠軍的那一刻真的是發自內心的感動。這一份榮耀向世界證明台灣、這一面金牌的意義更加重大、更加令人感動。

六年來，他們每一場比賽深深地刻在台灣人的心裡，麟洋教會了我們：失敗並不可怕，可怕的是失去迎接挑戰的勇氣；麟洋教會了我們：成功的意義是全力以赴的過程。這 2 屆的奧運麟洋每一場比賽真的都是盡心盡力地去救每一顆球，又想到自己每次在場上的表現就覺得他們真的很偉大。不管結果是輸還是贏，重要的是他們努力的過程。就算他們接下來的結果，不是我們期望的，都希望他們的事蹟可以讓台灣人永遠記得。

這段黃金男雙的歲月，是台灣羽球史上最燦爛、最精彩的一頁，謝謝麟洋配帶給我們每一個感動的瞬間，也謝謝他們讓台灣羽球史上變得多采多姿。即使黃金男雙不在了，台灣羽球的光芒永遠不會消失。



文學類－新詩
(中六)

國中星球



70802 王亭云

教室是一艘失重的宇宙船，
 粉筆是船長手中的指揮棒，
 在黑板的星空裡劃出數學的軌跡，
 卻總讓我們迷失在方程式的黑洞裡。
 早自習是一場無聲的流星雨，
 筆尖在紙上擦出光，
 拼湊著昨夜匆匆抄來的答案，
 期望不被第一堂課的船長發現。
 走廊是自由的無重力區，
 有人漂浮著，耳機藏在袖口；
 有人奔跑著，朝垃圾桶投出三分球；
 還有大聲笑著，像隕石撞進人群裡。
 午餐是唯一的補給站，
 小鐵盒裡裝著平凡的小行星，
 蒸飯箱是它們的太陽，
 釋放一點熱量和慰藉。
 放學鐘聲像黑洞的招喚，
 吸走我們的書包、功課和焦慮，
 把整個星球拋向一個短暫的宇宙假期，
 直到明天，航程重新開始。

山櫻



81626 林盛棋

漫步山野間 於寰宇復蘇時
沒入冉冉晨霧 傾聽微風吹來
喚醒了數不清的
綠色舞者
於翠微中 泛起了陣陣漣漪

腳下石痕苔衣 訴說著歲月悠然
落花餘韻 化為嚮導
引領春暉 踏足紅粉森林
抬眸望去
繁星朵朵 齊綻於明媚清空
與縷縷日光相擁 點亮了
一座春之島嶼

身在守望著絢爛的 生命之路
淡粉紅色花瓣 敘寫節氣的字譜
既無可奈何花落去 便靜候句芒踏塵來
於一天之初 於一年之始。

迷路的風



70221 吳泓燁

風兒輕輕走過山谷，
帶走落葉的夢。
小溪唱著透明的歌，
倒映著月亮的影蹤。

黃昏的影子拉長，
追趕著遲歸的鳥。
巷口的燈微微閃爍，
等待著誰的腳步？

風吹進我的心，
帶來遠方的消息。
可是我聽不懂，
只覺得有點冷。

風繼續往前走，
不知該往哪裡去。
也許在尋找出口，
也許只是忘了歸途。

氣泡水

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70810 蔡昕恩

氣泡水，
口味清淡，
卻頗有滋味。
裡頭翩翩起舞的泡，
像是在傳達它的喜悅。
氣泡水，
好比一個人的才能，
若不去發掘，
就無法散發人生的氣泡，
不過，
就算已經開竅，
倘若沒有保持熱忱，
做事只有五分鐘熱度，
沒有一顆積極向上的心，
到頭來泡泡消逝…
也只是一場空。

一天



81325 杜新弘

當清晨的光輕輕撫過窗台，
我聽見風的低語，彷彿在講故事。
樹影搖曳，像是夢中的邊緣，
時光輕輕地走過，卻不留痕跡。

城市的喧囂在耳邊回響，
而心中的寧靜是一片無聲的海。
我將思緒放逐，像一隻孤鳥，
飛向那遙不可及的地平線。

夜晚悄悄降臨，星星也不言語，
只留下微弱的光，照亮了沉默。
在這寂靜中，我學會了等待，
等待那一瞬的安寧與永恆。

霧裡的光



81323 呂翼安

霧慢慢落下
像誰遺忘的思念，輕輕覆蓋街道
燈火在遠方閃爍
像一顆顆沉默的星

我伸出手，指尖觸不到微光
只感覺夜的冷
風輕輕穿過髮間
像某個未說出口的名字

走進霧裡，世界變得柔軟
腳步聲輕得像夢
而在這模糊的邊界
我彷彿聽見心跳，與光共鳴

新詩類

(中文) 評語

首選 70802

以巧妙的譬喻，將學校與星球結合，意象鮮明，比喻生動貼切，富有想像力及創意；以幽默的口吻鮮活描繪出國中生課室的學習情境及學校生活，能引人共鳴，並值得再三玩味。

優選 81626

文采斐然，文詞精鍊優美，引人置身於山中櫻花的美景之中，全文充滿鮮潔明亮的色彩與盎然的生機。文末巧妙道出季節的轉換，藉冬去春來的清晨，呈現出積極的人生態度。

優選 70221

本詩營造出蒼茫昏黃的氛圍，隱隱透露出對遠方之人的等待與懸念。意象優美，情感細膩。特別文末以「風尋找出口，忘了歸途」，道出思念的迷惘與孤寂，令人低迴。



學類一散
(中)

仰視



71630 曾翊恩

我無時無刻都在仰視：我仰視比我小兩歲的朋友、我仰視同學灌籃得分、我仰視鄰居對我說：「五年級了呀！」。

我明確的感受到身高的差距是在音樂課報告時，相較於旁邊一百六十三公分，像山丘一樣高的同學們，我像一個盆地般顯得矮小。當我走在走廊、坐在座位、站在球場時，都有一種隱隱約約的自卑。

我從小那個光鮮亮麗，在舞台上載歌載舞，想要發光發熱被眾人喜愛的偶像夢，似乎被一個名為「身高」的坎給擋住了。因為身高不夠，無法被選上練習生。「身高」擋住我的夢想、我的自信。「身高」成了一個我跨不過的坎。

我仰視著這個高大的坎，我試圖往上爬，卻永遠到不了終點，我努力長高，努力跳繩，我的頭永不低下，我不停地仰視、不停地羨慕別人，羨慕他們可以跨越「身高」這個坎，可以在排隊時不被淹沒，可以在打掃時擦到上層的窗戶，可以在合照時被一眼看見。我不停地仰視，因為我渴望擁有他們的身高。我的心逐漸被忌妒、渴求以及自認不是被神眷顧等種種負面情緒給霸佔了。我仰視著，羨慕著別人……

直到我看見韓國男團成員李知勳，他的身高只有 166 公分，不到 170 公分，他以這樣的身高成功出道，打造出無數首美妙、帥氣的歌曲，他沒有受身高影響，憑藉才能獲得了尊重、肯定以及粉絲，他散發出耀眼、令人無法忽視的光芒。

我醒悟了！李知勳之所以成功，是他沒有因為身高不足而放棄夢想，他反而更加精進自己的舞技、歌技，既然身高不如人，但能力要比別人強！不只他，BTS 的隊長金南郡，儘管外貌不是最帥氣的，但他出神入化的舞蹈、流利的英語能力，將 BTS 推向國際市場。

「身高」不是人最重要的能力，外貌也不是，人之所以強大，是因為能力與智慧。就算我只能仰視別人，但不能連最根本的「能力」也只能仰視他人。俗話說：「我們不能選擇命運，但可以改變命運。」如今，我在現實中雖然仰視他人，但我知道，我的能力是平視的，或許在將來某一天，經過持續的練習與累積，我的能力就足以俯視他人了。

手心裡的太陽



71512 鄭思涵

在記憶的長河中，總有一些溫暖的片段，如同握在手心裡的太陽，即便過了多年，依然散發著炙熱而柔和的光芒，照亮著我生活的每一個角落。

小時候，爸爸的手是我心中最溫暖的太陽。那是一雙寬厚有力的手，手心布滿了為生活打拼的痕跡。每當我在外面玩耍摔倒，膝蓋不小心擦傷，眼淚在眼眶打轉時，爸爸總是迅速將我扶起，用他那粗糙的大手輕輕擦拭我傷口周圍的泥土。他手掌寬厚溫暖，讓我感受到無盡的力量和安慰，讓我瞬間忘記疼痛，那時候父親的手就是我面對一切困難的勇氣來源，只要被他的手緊緊握住，我就彷彿擁有了戰勝世界的力量。

隨著時間流轉，我慢慢長大，開始有自己的煩惱和困惑。學業的壓力、人際關係的複雜，常常讓我感到困惑。每當我陷入迷茫，媽媽的手便成為另一輪溫柔的太陽，總能帶給我安慰，媽媽的手沒有爸爸的手那麼寬厚有力，卻有著溫柔的感覺，像春風般撫慰著我的心靈。

記得有一次，我跟好朋友吵架了，心情跌入了谷底。回到家，我一言不發地走進房間，媽媽似乎察覺到我的情緒，她輕輕推開房門，走到我身邊，用她溫暖的手掌輕輕撫摸我的頭。我所有的委屈和難過像洪水一樣湧出來，我放聲大哭，媽媽沒有說話，只是靜靜地坐在我身旁，用她的手安撫我的情緒。

在媽媽的安慰下，我的情緒逐漸平復。她溫柔地看著我，說著安慰我的話，媽媽的話如同一束光，照亮了我心中黑暗的角落，而她的手掌彷彿化做一座橋樑，將我從幽暗的深淵拉回到光亮，讓我重新找回自信和勇氣。有時，朋友的手也會成為我生活中不可或缺的陽光。在我遇到挫折、心情低落時，朋友會默默地走到我身邊安慰我，伸出她柔軟堅定的手掌，輕拍著我，在我身邊鼓勵支持我。我們一起散步，分享彼此的喜怒哀樂。在那些艱難的日子裡，是朋友的手給予我溫暖的力量，讓我重新振作起來，勇敢地面對一切挑戰。

手，不僅僅是身體的一部分，更可以傳達溫暖和力量。它可以是親人的呵護，是友情的陪伴，也可以是我們對他人的一份關懷。在這個複雜的世界裡，我學會珍惜那些曾溫暖我的手，也希望能用自己的雙手去點燃更多微光，給予他人溫暖。願這手心裡的太陽，不僅照亮自己的心靈，也能溫暖身邊人們的世界。

時光的腳步



71629 陶念群

每當我站在教室裡，看著陽光灑落在操場上，心中有一種說不出的感覺，國中的生活充滿了忙碌和壓力。每天的時間被安排得滿滿的：課堂、作業、考試……無時無刻不在提醒著我：生活的節奏是這麼的快。有時候，鐘聲一響，我才發現時間怎麼過了？總感覺自己還沒來得及停下來喘口氣。回想起來，人生最輕鬆的時候大概是小學吧。那時的我，放學後可以和朋友一起在學校玩耍，無憂無慮地度過每一天。那時候時間似乎過得很慢，因為我總能輕鬆地享受每一個當下。

當我進入國中後，生活變得截然不同。每天的課程和各種作業堆積如山，不時還要參加學校的各種活動，讓我感到壓力沉重。那時，我開始會想：為什麼時間過得那麼快？我為什麼總是感覺自己沒有時間做自己想做的事？有一次放學後，我走在回家的路上，抬頭看著天上的雲，感覺心情沉重。天色有些陰暗，我走得有些慢。我發覺自己已經不再是那個剛升上國中的孩子了。過去的我總是輕鬆自在，而現在的我卻必須面對更多的挑戰。不僅學習上的壓力逐漸增大，人際關係也變得更加複雜，這些改變讓我焦慮不安。

隨著時間推移，我開始逐漸理解也許這就是成長的一部分。儘管壓力讓我感到難受，但每一次成功完成一個小目標，這種成就感讓我感覺一切都值得。我開始明白這些看似繁瑣的學習過程，其實是在鍛鍊我的耐心和毅力。我學會了去面對

每一個挑戰，不再害怕困難，也開始享受些小小的進步。儘管如此，時間的流逝還是讓我感到有些無奈。它不會因為我感到焦慮而停下腳步，而我也不能阻止它流逝。我學會了在這段忙碌的日子中，去發現屬於自己的快樂，在時間裡留下一些印記，比如課間和朋友聊幾句笑話，回家後靜靜聽一首輕鬆的音樂或者坐下來看幾頁自己喜歡的書。

時間是一條悄悄流動的河流，它不會因為任何人的意願而停下，它一直流動，帶走了昨天，也帶來了明天。每次回想，總會發現自己在不知不覺中長大了。我知道我無法控制時間的流逝，但我可以學會如何面對它，去珍惜眼前的一切：無論是學習中的每一次突破，還是和朋友一起度過的時光，這些都將成為我成長過程中最珍貴的回憶。我學會了在繁忙中找尋片刻的寧靜，學會了珍惜每一個當下。雖然時間依然不停流逝，但這些美好的瞬間，會永遠留在我的記憶裡，成為我生命中珍愛的一部分。

我的烘焙挑戰



71515 蘇予晴

剛開始學習做蛋糕時，我沒想到這竟然是一個如此有挑戰性的活動，本以為只需按照食譜上的步驟和一些基礎技巧就能做出一個好吃的蛋糕。結果真正開始作蛋糕時，才發現這不像我想的那麼簡單，每一個步驟都需要很多的技巧和耐心，甚至還要有經驗。

其中，最令我頭疼的就是打發蛋白，看起來似乎很簡單，每次我以為自己已經打發好蛋白，卻又發現還是不夠黏稠，用測試勺挖起部分的蛋白都無法形成穩定的尖角，就連烤出來的蛋糕都會塌陷，一點都不蓬鬆，這讓我感到很沮喪，失敗後甚至想要放棄。然而，不甘心半途而廢的我決定繼續嘗試，並向有經驗的老師請教，重新開始練習。

皇天不負苦心人，終於在經過一次次的摸索與調整，我慢慢掌握打發蛋白的關鍵。首先，糖加入攪拌機的時機非常重要，不可以一次性全部加入，而是要分多次加入，才能使蛋白更穩定。其次，要保持適當的速度，不能太快也不能太慢，否則會影響蛋白的質地。掌握了這些細節，我逐漸找到技巧，打出來的蛋白也越來越細膩穩定。

經過多次的努力後，我成功的打出穩定的蛋白霜。當我把蛋白霜輕輕的倒入麵糊中，再小心翼翼地將它放入烤箱，看到蛋糕在烤箱中緩緩膨脹，我開心得無法形容。當蛋糕出爐，看到它蓬鬆柔軟的完美狀態時，我激動地快要跳起來！那一

刻，我深深體會到烘焙的成就感，也更加堅信努力與堅持的價值。

除了打發蛋白，將奶油均勻塗抹在蛋糕表面也是我要學習的另一項重要技巧。為了讓蛋糕表面更加光滑，我總是反覆練習，用抹刀將奶油慢慢抹平，盡量讓每一層都平整均勻。這樣不僅能讓外觀更加美麗，也讓奶油的口感大大增加。我發現這雖然只是一個小小的動作，卻能讓整個蛋糕更加完美。

這段經歷讓我使我明白一個道理：失敗並不可怕，真正可怕的是因一個小小的挫折而選擇放棄。每一次的挑戰都讓我不斷的改進和成長。烘焙教會我在面對挑戰時要給足自己信心且保持專注。這體會不僅僅對做蛋糕有幫助，也讓我對未知的困難充滿信心。我發現這不只是一項技能的提升，更是一種享受過程的心態，每當我在準備食材和調配麵糊，都感到無比的放鬆和滿足。而當我分享給家人朋友們品嚐時，看到他們露出的笑容，聽到他們讚美的話語時，所有的努力都變得值得。

未來，我希望我能挑戰更多種類的蛋糕，並嘗試更多創新的風味組合，把這份烘焙的樂趣分享給更多人。這次的經歷，將成為人生一段寶貴的經驗和成長印記。

三軸交會：我們的臺灣



70510 陳明非

「走揣·咱的所在」陳澄波百三特展觀後感

臺灣，是一個特殊、幸運又溫暖的島嶼。

在一千萬年前的中新世和六百萬年前的上新世之間，歐亞大陸板塊和菲律賓海板塊發生了一次劇烈的碰撞。碰撞帶來的擠壓彷彿一雙大手，將岩石推出了海面，而這就是我們現在居住的臺灣島。那雙「手」將臺灣島托出海面的位置，就在北迴歸線，也就是北緯二十三點五度附近——這個熱帶與副熱帶的交界線並不適合生物生長，所過之處幾乎都是乾燥的沙漠。可是，現在的臺灣不一樣：層巒疊嶂的中央山脈，波光粼粼的日月潭……這些山明水秀的景致能在臺灣存在，都要歸功於季風和黑潮的調節。

季風，顧名思義是因季節改變方向的風。它為臺灣帶來豐沛的雨量，使臺灣不會因為乾燥缺水而讓植物無法生長。夏季的西南季風和冬季的東北季風幾乎轉了一百八十度，水氣碰觸到臺灣的山脈形成地形雨；而水循環中的地表逕流則是將水帶到了平地，再加上鋒面雨（梅雨）以及颱風，使得整個臺灣東北部終年有雨，西南部則因為位於東北季風背風側而呈現夏雨冬乾的氣候。黑潮則是在冬天接近臺灣的一股暖流，與季風一起，將臺灣調節成一個適合生物生存的環境。而黑潮之所以被稱為「黑」潮，則是因為海水密度大不透光而呈現黑色。

臺灣在黑潮和季風的幫助下，成為了北迴歸線上少數幾個非沙漠的地區之一，並且因為四周鄰海，有許多特有種，我是何其有幸，能生活在這樣一座美麗的島嶼上啊！

臺灣有著三軸交會的特殊性——季風和洋流經過，使得臺灣不會因為北迴歸線的影響而成為沙漠，地理上的得天獨厚，加上因在地情感而產生的羈絆和溫暖，在在告訴我們，應該要珍惜這裡土地上的人事物，因為這是三軸交會所給予我們的禮物。

落葉



71306 張羽圻

趁著寒假，我回到了熟悉的校園，上次見到它是在枝繁葉茂的夏天。而現在放眼望去，卻只能看到光禿禿的樹木和滿地枯黃的落葉。撿起一片樹葉，彷彿又回到了充滿回憶的童年。

那時，我總是和朋友相約一同上學，早早就抵達學校。放下書包，我隻身前往操場邊的外掃區。

「沙、沙、沙」風吹過樹木的枝條，彷彿是在和我道早安，望一眼早晨明媚的陽光，我開始了一天中的第一份打掃工作。

在秋天時，我們外掃區總會忙得不可開交，樹上的葉子不斷落下，不過也因此為枯燥的打掃工作增添了樂趣。「跳落葉」是外掃同學獨有的遊戲，每次到了秋天，落葉量增大時，我們會把落葉集中成一座小山，再一個個躍進落葉堆中；而「爆炒豬肉」則是我們把落葉當作「肉」，一群人圍在一起快速的將落葉掃起和裝袋。現在回想起來總覺得好幼稚卻又好懷念。

這份打掃工作我們除了要掃除落葉，一些遺落在操場上的垃圾也要處理，因此在假日剛結束的星期一或校慶活動後，我們望見隨處可見的寶特瓶和零食包裝，心中不禁冒出一絲怒火，卻也只能默默地將垃圾撿起。有時大雨過後，我們也會化身「撿樹枝的小學生」，以免垃圾袋被戳破，更是經常為了完成掃區的工作而在上課一段時間後才回教室。有時候，一些同學希望能夠下雨回到教室休息，發明了「祈雨舞」，那滑稽的舞姿和奇特的用意都逗得大家哈哈大笑。

再次回到國小，看著這些陪伴我成長的一切，回憶瞬間湧而上，走在這從前的掃區，似乎還能看到我們掃地的背影，不知道如果我還是曾經負責打掃的小學生，見到滿地的落葉會是什麼心情？只希望校園能夠在學弟妹清理下保持整潔，在我下次回來時，它還是那副我熟悉的模樣。

屬於我的興雅碎片



71514 謝乃玓

我在博嘉實小待了九年後，在國中階段來到興雅。剛開學的時候，我對這裡的一切很陌生，沒有朋友，不清楚關於這所學校的一切，甚在新生訓練時我還在學校迷路。

現在我在興雅度過了一百多天，對這所學校有些了解，更逐漸認識班上的同學，我和朋去了好幾次合作社，他們我說了其他同學在國小的故事：誰在下課打架、誰在大家面前出糗……，我時常聽得眉開眼笑，享受著與同學聊天的時光。

一開始老師在新生訓練的時候，告訴我們要選股長和小老師。我在誤打誤撞中被安排了文書股長這個職責。文書股長主要工作內容就是每天寫一張教室日誌，在每堂課下課的時候給科任老師簽名，並寫下那堂課做了什麼、上了哪個單元等等。剛意識到我每天都要寫一張教室日誌而且遲交還會被記警告的時候，我有些後悔為什麼我要答應老師，我應該要推掉這份職務的。但沒想到我因為文書股長這份工作，意外發現了我有跟長輩搭話並主動帶起話題的能力，我在請老師簽名的時候，有幾句話可以跟老師說，順便加深老師對我的印象。這是我第一次當幹部學會負責的經驗。

在眼花撩亂的科目裡，我最有印象的是家政課。家政課對我來說，是一個麻煩但有趣的課程，它可以讓我在短暫的上課時間裡，跟同學有一段可以互相幫助、體驗做美食的時光。其中讓我印象深刻的是舒芙蕾。在課堂上，男同學努力打勻基底的麵糊，大家都在暗暗較量誰打得比較快、比較蓬鬆。這一幕讓我難以忘懷，這是我對七年級家政課的專屬回憶。

七上我的社團選的是拼圖社。事後想來，選拼圖社其實是我一時的衝動。國小六年加三年的幼稚園，我唯一上過的社團只有在幼稚園時學過兩、三年的幼兒舞蹈，國小之後就沒有上過任何社團。而國中社團是強制性的，我一時不知道要選什麼，加上知道開始上課後就不能換社，這讓我更猶豫。最後選拼圖社是因為想要在星期五下午休息一下，不要上太累的課。沒想到我不是拼圖的料，一個學期只拼不到兩百片……而我買的清明上河圖卻有一千片。我似乎缺乏拼圖的天分，期末把拼圖帶回家後，爸爸興致勃勃地幫我完成了它。

以上是我的國中七年級上學期的學習碎片，從陌生到熟悉。也希望在興雅剩下的五個學期，能創造更多的回憶，帶領我奔向更遠的未來，繼續加油吧！

散文類 (中文)

(中文) 評語

首選 71630

透過「仰視」，呈現出由羨慕、嫉妒到自我肯定的轉變。並在偶像身上找到可以效法的地方，將身高自卑延伸至自我價值的思考。文情並茂，情緒有轉折，心境有提升，文章有層次。

優選 71512

以手為象徵，寫出親情和友情的溫暖記憶，情感真摯。從父親粗糙有力的手到母親溫暖撫慰的手，再到朋友鼓勵支持的援手，層次分明。

優選 71629

以時間流逝為主題，描寫國小到國中的不同與心態轉變，並寫出時間流逝的無奈，再到如何學會把握當下時光。敘述流暢，可再加入具體事件描述，會更有感染力。

佳作 71515

以烘焙為媒介，描述從失敗到成功的過程，並由此聯想到人生要堅持不懈。文章蘊含著「失敗不可怕，放棄才可怕」的道理。娓娓道來，步驟完整，卻不瑣碎。

佳作 70510

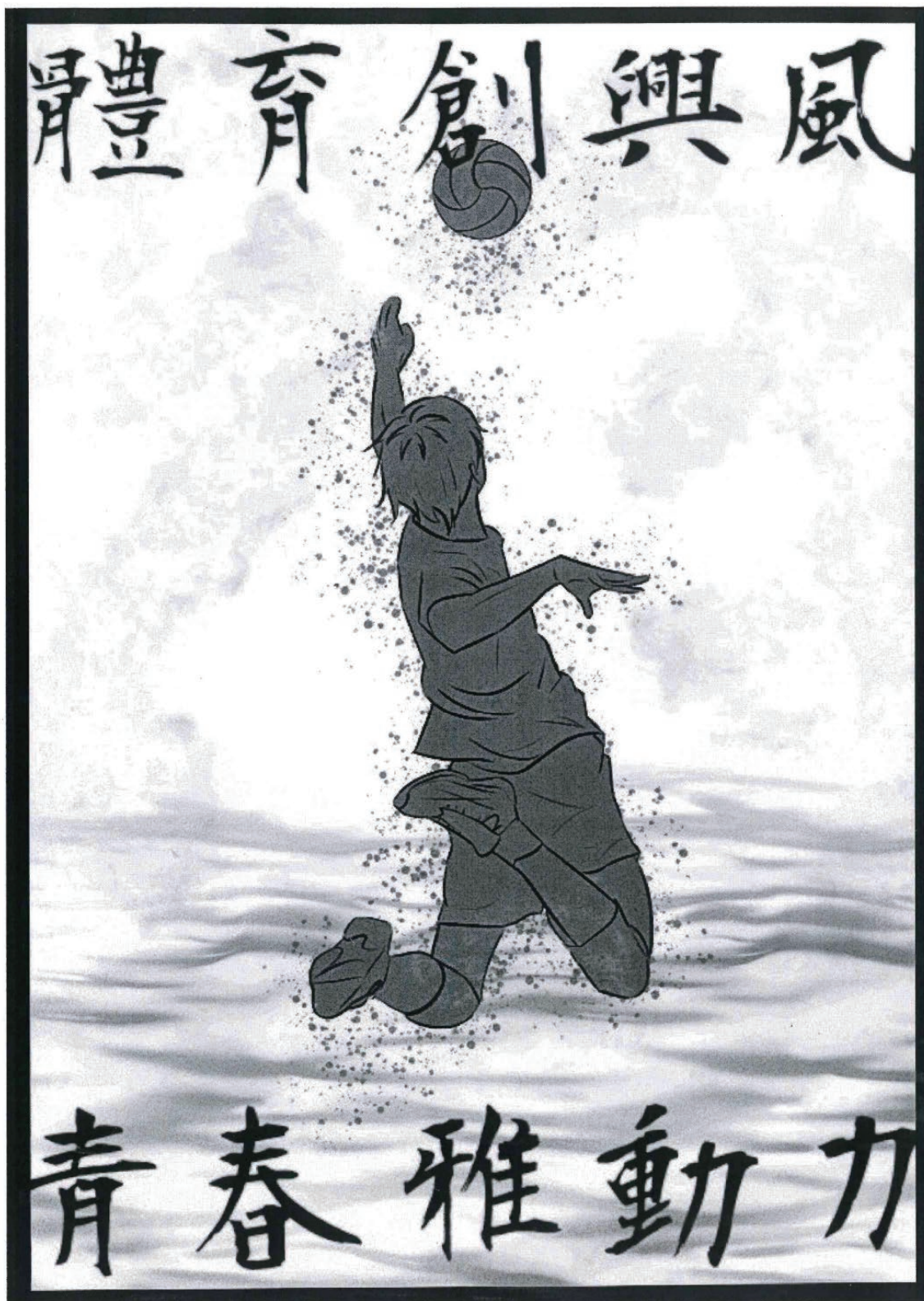
從地理與自然環境的角度切入，寫出臺灣位置的獨特性，架構清晰，條理分明，敘述方式生動。可再增加個人感受或故事，讓文章更有溫度。

佳作 71306

充滿童年回憶。文筆生動，以掃落葉串聯起童年的快樂回憶。文章透過日常事件，勾勒出溫馨的校園生活場景。

佳作 71514

寫出從陌生到熟悉的適應過程，包括被選為文書股長的經歷，和對家政課、社團課的印象，文章真實自然，整體內容需加剪裁。



文學類—小說
(中文)

勿忘草



71507 涂彤穎

陽光光照得讓人睜不開眼，草地上的兩個少女迎著風，聊得熱烈。

「小夕夕，我一定比你大，你看我的手比較大，力氣還比你大，所以你要叫我姐姐！」因為兩人的出生時間分秒不差，經常爭論這一點。

「陽，你幾公分？」夕空看著充滿自信的陽說。

「...小夕夕，看著個，這花好好看呀！」陽指著淺藍色花瓣，鵝黃色花蕊的小花說著。花瓣溫柔優雅，如同絲綢那樣的柔軟，花蕊卻像嬰兒的笑容，天真爛漫，遠方飛來了一隻遷粉蝶，落在花瓣邊緣，增添了活潑愉悅的感覺。

「嗯嗯！」夕空雖然知道陽只是在轉移話題但還是被吸引住了。

夕空觀察著這株特別的花朵，一面拿著攝影機記錄下來，花朵在她的相機裡顯得格外有朝氣，又顯得十分精緻。鏡頭轉向一旁的陽，在花叢那又叫又跳的，如小鳥般雀躍，臉上掛著開朗的笑容，如小鳥般雀躍，臉上掛著陽光般的笑容，引人注目，就像天使那樣，和太陽的閃亮比，平分秋色，絲毫不遜色。

「小夕夕，我決定了，這將會是我最愛的花！」

「嗯，我幫你拍起來」夕空有些驚訝，以為只是隨便轉移話題找的一束花，沒想到她卻是認真的。

「記得提醒我要回家查資訊喔～」夕陽如同金粉撒在天邊，月亮在空中忽隱忽現，暖色調的天空，彷彿為草地披上了一件溫暖絢爛的霞衣，溫柔的暮宋二人回家。

「夕空啊！你父母給你寄信來嘍！過來拿吧！」面露慈祥，語調溫柔的中年婦女朝著夕空說著，她是陽的母親。

「好的阿姨」夕空的父母因為工作關係，將女兒託付給朋友照顧，每個月都會寄信、禮物和撫養費回國，陽的父母卻總是推託，日以繼月的相處中，他們早就把夕空當親生女兒看了，她也會幫忙陽家的花店，但父母總是一而再再而三的寄，陽的父母也只好笑著道謝。

夕空一面讀著信，一面和在查完花朵資料的陽分享，這時，夕空忽然感覺天搖地動，一股衝擊力讓她下意識的閉上雙眸。

夕空再次醒來時發現陽坐在她身邊，看見她醒了，拉著她往房間外走去觀察植物。

夕空發現這裡到處都是自己會想拍的植物，她拿起胸前不知何時掛上的相機到處取景，這裡的美景讓她如痴如醉，有熟悉卻屢次被驚艷的，也有未曾看過的，彷彿是為自己所打造的一樣，她跟著情緒高昂興奮的陽到處取景，心想著原來那片草地還沒探索完啊？

世界彷彿在配合她們，讓時間好像停止般，太陽依舊高掛在空，氣溫恰好，不熱也不冷，夕空和陽累了，就一起躺在草地上，閉上雙眸，感受微風輕拂過臉龐，感受溫暖的陽光，有時聊天，有時陷入夢鄉。

當回覆了朝氣，她們又到處看、到處跑，這彷彿天堂的地方是永遠不會感到乏味的，雖然好像在做同樣的事，但兩人絲毫不膩，這地方好像永遠都會有新的植物、新的取景點、精緻美麗的花朵、朝氣蓬勃的綠葉，拍出來的照片無論如何總是栩栩如生。

「夕... 空 ... 夕」夕空好像聽到有再叫她，起初她以為是陽，隨口應了聲。

但卻見陽一臉疑惑的看著自己。

「怎麼啦？」陽疑惑的問。

「你沒叫我？」

「對呀，你再仔細聽聽？」

聲音愈來愈大，陽笑著看夕空，夕空聽著悲傷又熟悉的嗓音，手指好像忽然感到怪怪的，這時夕空發現自己的頭奇痛無比，這到底是誰的聲音？為什麼這麼熟悉？為什麼這麼悲傷？她朝著陽露出了求助的表情，但陽保持著沉默，夕空聽著已經大到彷彿就在耳邊的聲音，而且已經從一種變成兩種，這時她的相機，突然出現一張相片，裡面有個可愛的女孩，站在中間並牽著身旁的男女，三人笑得是那麼快樂、那麼無憂，他們是誰？這時，她的心中出現了一個答案。

陽看著夕空說著：「小夕夕，你不屬於這裡，走吧！」

夕空驚恐的問：「甚麼意思？」她感覺頭暈暈的，太陽開始緩緩下降，天空染成橙紅色，彷彿燃燒著大地。

陽用著那可以融化冰雪的溫暖笑容看著夕空，眼裡卻藏著深深的不捨，時間流逝的好像越來越快，她最後好像想到什麼大喊：「花的名字叫...」，夕空因為頭越來越痛，加上不清楚的視線，只聽到五個字，但多年的默契，讓她看著嘴型，知道了陽想表達的話。

終於，一切突然安定了下來，夕空看著映入眼簾的父母，他們臉上的陰霾一掃而空，看著張開雙眸的夕空。

「陽呢？」

「...」 夕空的父母沉默不語。

「陽呢？」夕空又再問了一次。

「... 陽 ... 一年前你們那裡發生大地震，屋頂坍塌，她為了救你，把你推開，自己卻被落下的屋頂壓住，最後，找到了失去呼吸心跳的她、因為被瓦礫堆困住沒救到女兒的陽父母，和失去意識的你。」

夕空雙眼空洞無神，奪門而出。

她回到過去充滿和陽的回憶的那座小山丘，手上拿著剛剛買好的花，前往陽的墳墓。

「陽 17」的字樣映入眼簾，林曦放上她買的花朵。

「滴、滴滴 ...」夕空的淚珠落在草地上，一顆一顆晶瑩剔透的淚水反射著夕空的臉龐。

「我現在 ... 比你大了 ... 你得叫我姐姐了 ...」她腦中浮現著陽的笑容，是那麼的溫暖，那麼的溫柔，但卻再也看不到了。

夕陽如詩，為大地留下一抹餘韻，好像在訴說著一篇篇故事，用惆悵的語調訴說著，用思念的語氣訴說著，太陽已不在，夕陽也不稱為夕陽了，獨留孤獨的夜晚。

夕空放上了一束淺藍色花瓣鵝黃色花蕊的花朵，一枝遷粉蝶飛來，停在花店用來標示花朵名稱的標籤上，襯出這朵花的生機，標籤上露出一行字：「勿忘草 - 花語 - 不要忘記我」。

明天



70809 陳芳平

「活著，到底有什麼意義？」

午夜十二點，手機突如其來的震動嚇醒了睡夢中的我「地震預報，請市民注意！」

我不耐煩地滑掉，把手機丟到一旁，躺回床上，雙眼無神的面對天花板發呆。

不知道為什麼，隨著年紀越來越大，對生活總有一種說不出的無力感，究竟，這種日復一日、毫無變化的世界。

「活著，有什麼意義？」

我最好的朋友羽萱曾這麼說：「你會不會太悲觀了啊！好像世界和你有仇一樣。人生哪有這麼無聊！」

我冷笑了一聲：「那是因為你還沒體會到！」

我閉上眼睛，怎麼也沒想到，下一秒，我如此厭惡的世界崩塌了……「轟……」

一瞬間，天旋地轉，房子塌了，路上交通工具撞成一團，尖叫聲和哀嚎聲此起彼落。

當我再次張開雙眼，發現我身處廢墟，四處黑暗無比，讓我不禁打了個寒顫，空氣中充滿著血腥味和屍臭味，我的手在碎石中不斷摸索，這時，耳邊突然傳來一陣微弱的哭聲。

「有……有人嗎？」我聲音顫抖的喊了一聲。

微弱的光芒中，一個渺小的身影從光芒中跑來，他走近後，我震驚的發現，他居然是鄰居的小弟弟耀耀！

「姊……姊……幫……我！」他顫抖的小手緊緊抓住我的衣角，臉上的眼淚止不住地往下掉，看著令人心疼。

他帶我走了好久好久，最終到了一個大石板的旁邊。

「姊姊！我……媽媽……」他小巧可愛的手指著石板下方。

「李阿姨！」我焦急地喊。

眼前這位阿姨，是我的鄰居，每逢佳節都會拿著老家的水果來拜訪我。但現在，她的身體有一半被石板壓著，腳已經無法動彈，身上都是血，我和耀耀兩人一起努力想將石板抬起，不過想抬起石板並不是那麼容易，因為這塊石板非常地龐大，是連三個壯漢來搬都會很吃力，更何況是一個女生和小男孩？

「耀耀啊……如果搬不動……就別搬了吧，媽媽……這輩子能做耀耀的媽媽，已經很幸福了，還有小陳啊……要是阿姨真的不行，耀耀就拜託你多照顧了轟……」李阿姨就算受了重傷，臉上依然是和藹可親的。

「媽媽！我絕對會把妳救出來的！妳不要死……」耀耀堅定的眼神讓我的心抖了一下。

「阿姨，您千萬不要放棄，我也一定會把您救出來的！」

經過一番努力後，我們終於把堅硬如鐵的石板搬走了。

看著耀耀和李阿姨高興相擁，我的臉上第一次出現欣慰的笑容，但……美好並沒有維持太久……就在他們相擁的那一剎那，天空再次傳出巨響！

第二次地震來了。

「轟……轟……」

「快跑！」我大聲地吶喊，但已經來不及了。

看著沒了呼吸的母子倆，我雙腳跪在地上，他們明明這麼想活下去，卻死了……我對生命如此不在乎的人卻活下來了？

忽然，我聽見了熟悉的聲音……

「桐泉……」

我回過頭，發現羽萱，她的腳被鋼筋刺穿，看起來非常痛，但臉上卻還是那熟悉的微笑……

「妳活著啊……真好……可惜我……可能不行了」她的聲音很微弱，但眼神卻很溫柔。

「別說這種話，妳會活下來的！」我拚命地把她拉出來，讓我想到剛剛的耀耀和李阿姨，眼淚不爭氣地掉了下來，看著鮮血已染紅了地面。

「你知道嗎？我從不覺得人生很無聊……只是……我們要找到它的意義……希望……下輩子……還能和你……做……朋……友」然後，她的手垂下，永遠閉上了雙眼。

我徹底崩潰了，眼眶不知道是什麼時候開始紅的，哭了好久好久……

「不……！」

我猛地張開眼睛，渾身冷汗，大口喘氣著，四周一片寂靜，我愣住了。

這一切……是夢？

我從床上坐起，拉開窗簾，看著人來人往的人群、車流、道路，一切完好無損，但我的世界，已經不同了。

我曾經覺得人生無聊、沒有意義，可真正面對死亡時，我才發現原來活著，是這麼不容易的一件事。

我們一直以為生命是理所當然的，但它從來都不是！

我握緊拳頭，深吸一口氣，第一次感受到血液在身體裡面流動，心臟井然有序地跳動，這一次，我要真正的「活」下去。

「活著，本來就是奇蹟」。

跆拳道女孩



70406 陳以薰

我是一名國中生，我叫汐妍，剛入學的我在猶豫要選甚麼社團，老師見狀便走了過來，她對我說道：「汐妍，妳沒有特別有興趣的社團嗎？」

我搖了搖頭，老師嘆了一口氣，說：「妳這孩子多少會有喜歡的運動吧？」

她指著跆拳道：「這個怎麼樣？」

我這次毫不猶豫地把跆拳道放在了第一位。

果不其然，我真的上了。

我站在跆拳道教室外，遲遲不敢進去，主要是我很久沒接觸跆拳道了。

跆拳道老師把我拉了進去，叫我在這個算大的空間裡跑五圈，沒想到我的腳自己動了起來，不對，這個老師什麼都不用對我說嗎？但當我看到其他人也是這樣做時，我放心了。等到每個人都跑完後，那個老師開始說話了：「我是教你們跆拳道老師，我姓王，叫我王老師就可以了，首先，我有一個問題想問你們。」

我有點緊張，王老師緊接著說：「你們之前有學過跆拳道嗎？」

聽到這個問題，我真的不知道該怎麼回答，輪到我時，我答道：「之前有學過，但後來…退掉了。」

我的余光瞥見王老師看我的眼神意味深長，我猜她是想知道原因，但王老師選擇不追問。

我踩著沉重的腳步回到家，剛想進房間，我爸卻把我叫住：「我就長話短說了，妳是不是加入了跆拳道社？」

我愣在原地，其實之前爸爸是支持我上跆拳道的，但我十歲那一年，爸爸卻告訴我女孩子要溫柔，要優雅，所以叫我把跆拳道退掉，我最不想被別人知道的秘密，應該就是我是單親家庭吧，爸爸很兇，所以我基本上不願意跟他說話，除非有必要，否則我也盡量不跟他對到眼。

回過神，我爸用凶狠的眼神瞪著我，他說道：「妳明明是我的女兒，為什麼我這麼不了解妳？」他開始捶沙發，我習慣了，所以我默默地走進了房間。

隔天，剛進跆拳道教室的我被王老師叫去了她的辦公室，隨後她對我說：「我已經大致了解妳的家庭了，妳是單親吧？」我的心揪成一團，但還是回答王老師：「是的。」

王老師拉起我的手：「不用太理會傳統的想法，畢竟我之前也是這樣被家人反對的，所以，妳想做什麼，或是喜歡做什麼，就勇敢去做吧！老師也會盡力教妳的。」我頓時眼眶泛淚，哭了出來。

過了一個月，我不顧爸爸的反對跑去外面的道館學跆拳道，就算他反對那又怎樣？我喜歡跆拳道，我也該為自己喜歡的事物勇敢一次了。

我開始努力學跆拳道，我等於是社團和道館兩邊跑，在家我也會練習，但也因為之前有學過可以吃一些老本，所以我進步飛速，很快就被道館送去比賽。

在比賽現場，我一直告訴自己不要緊張，但偏偏就是靜不下來，就在這時，我看見了熟悉的人影：「汐妍，加油！」是那個一直在背後支持我，幫助我的王老師，我向她揮手：「我會努力的！」王老師的出現，讓我比較沒那麼緊張了，我一定會拿下這場比賽的冠軍！

在激烈的爭戰過後，我真的奪冠了，在拿下冠軍的那一刻，我清楚地看見王老師露出欣慰的表情，我又再次想哭了，聽說跆拳道社下學期要換指導老師了，雖然下學期不是王老師，但我依舊會繼續上，我會永保這份初心。

多年後，我再次站上領獎台，但我已成為了國手，我說道：「我想感謝國中在社團教我們跆拳道的王老師，是她教會了我勇敢去做自己想做的事，如果王老師在現場，請讓我看您！」

這時，一個既蒼老又憔悴的中老年女性走了出來，我一眼就認出她就是王老師，我問道：「王老師，我有成為讓您驕傲的學生嗎？」

她點了點頭，回道：「當然，妳是我最驕傲的學生！」

夢想之翼



80208 楊盼霓

放學後的校園，夕陽染紅了天空，微風吹過操場，帶來一絲涼意。國二的林浩背著書包，走在回家的路上，臉上卻掛滿了愁容。

「浩哥，等等我！」身後傳來熟悉的聲音。

林浩回頭一看，是他的好朋友張宇。

「怎麼了？」林浩勉強擠出一個笑容。

張宇拍了拍他的肩膀：「你最近怎麼了？上課都心不在焉的，籃球隊訓練也沒來。」

林浩低下頭，嘆了口氣：「我爸媽不讓我打籃球了，他們覺得學業比較重要，叫我把時間都用來讀書。」

張宇皺起眉頭：「可是籃球是你的夢想啊！你不是一直說想進學校代表隊嗎？」

林浩無奈地搖搖頭：「可是我爸媽說，光靠籃球沒前途，考上好高中才是最重要的。」

張宇沉默了一會兒，突然眼睛一亮：「那我們來想個辦法，讓你爸媽知道你真的很厲害，或許他們就會改變想法。」

「可是……要怎麼做？」林浩疑惑地問。

「學校不是快要舉辦籃球友誼賽了嗎？你如果能在比賽中表現出色，讓大家看到你的實力，你爸媽或許就會願意讓你繼續打籃球！」張宇興奮地說。

林浩猶豫了一下，心裡仍然充滿不安：「可是他們不讓我去比賽啊……」

張宇笑了笑：「先別管那麼多，至少要試試看吧！」

回到家後，林浩還是沒勇氣直接和父母溝通，但他決定試著用行動來證明自己。他在每天寫完功課後，偷偷去操場練習投籃，努力提升自己的技術。

到了比賽當天，林浩還是決定上場。他的父母並不知道這件事，但張宇和其他隊員都為他加油打氣。

比賽開始，林浩全力以赴。他迅速地運球、突破防守，準確地投籃得分。每一次進球，觀眾席上都爆發出熱烈的掌聲。到了比賽的最後幾分鐘，雙方比分接近，氣氛緊張無比。

「林浩，這球交給你了！」張宇將球傳給林浩。

林浩深吸一口氣，瞄準籃框，然後用力跳起來，手中的球在空中畫出一道完美的弧線——

「進了！」

哨聲響起，比賽結束，他們的隊伍以一分之差獲勝！隊友們興奮地圍住林浩，大家歡呼著、跳躍著。

但就在這時，他看到觀眾席上站著兩個熟悉的身影——他的父母。

林浩的心跳加快，緊張地走上前去：「爸、媽……」

爸爸的表情有些嚴肅，但媽媽的眼裡卻閃爍著驕傲的光芒。

爸爸沉默了一會兒，然後開口：「剛才的比賽……打得很好。」

林浩驚訝地睜大眼睛：「真的嗎？」

媽媽微笑著點點頭：「我們剛好聽說這場比賽，就來看看，沒想到你的表現這麼出色。」

爸爸嘆了口氣，語氣稍微軟化：「我們只是擔心你的未來，不希望你把時間全放在籃球上，影響課業。但看了你的比賽後……我們知道你是真的熱愛這件事。」

林浩激動地握緊拳頭：「我一定會兼顧課業和籃球，請你們再給我一次機會！」

爸爸看著他，最終點了點頭：「好吧，既然你願意努力，我們就支持你。不過，你要答應我們，課業不能落下。」

林浩興奮地點點頭：「我答應！」

張宇從一旁跑過來，笑著拍了拍林浩的肩膀：「看來你的夢想真的要展翅高飛了！」

夕陽的餘暉灑在操場上，林浩感覺心裡暖暖的。他知道，這只是夢想的開始，但他已經準備好迎接挑戰，勇往直前！

心跳停留



71313 蔡亞臻

在一次比賽上，他們開啟了屬於他們的篇章。

某天，○○高中正在舉行一場演講比賽，這次比賽是給剛進學校的新生們做為加分的機會，本次比賽由大三的學長做為評審。比賽正進行到決賽，此時，做為評審的高三國文班學長林承安，注意到一位跟其他正絞盡腦汁思考的學弟們不一樣的存在，他看起來毫不怯場，甚至可以說是很悠閒，這挑起了林承安的興致，接著只聽一道機械女聲響起：「下一位參賽者顧言風請就位」只看一位手插口袋、漫不經心的少年走向講臺，說：「大家好，我是顧言風」林承安挑起眼皮看像面前的少年期待的看著他會做出什麼舉動。顧言風深吸一口氣，語氣不快不慢，鋒利而不失邏輯，說完大家連連掌聲叫好，紛紛投給顧言風一票，冠軍果如大家所料是顧言風。經過一連串的測驗，顧言風有可以進國文班的資格，林承安看著新人名單笑了，嘴裡絮叨著「顧言風」。

進入國文班的顧言風一下子就要面對第一個挑戰，他要參加全市高中生的重量級演講比賽，顧言風作為最年輕的成員，於是身為隊長的林承安自然是要輔導剛進來的顧言風。

第一次集訓上，林承安拿了一份稿子給顧言風：「這是你下週比賽時的初稿，你先看一下」顧言風淡淡的掃了一眼，雙手環胸，語氣帶著挑釁的意味：「學長，你確定這是我的稿子，未免也太普通了，完全沒有震撼力」林承安面不改色，冷冷的說：「如果你有自己的想法，那你可以自己改搞，但這份稿子，能讓你穩進前三」顧言風被這一串話氣的咬牙。當晚，他挑燈夜戰，對稿件做了大幅的修改，第二天，他帶著修改過的稿子回到集訓室，語

氣諷刺的說：「學長，這才是我的風格」林承安拿過稿子，仔細的看了看，心想：「這學弟是真有才華」，然後點點頭對他說：「寫的很好，但是段落的銜接還要在修一下，在優化一下」顧言風一愣，想不到對方居然會認可自己做了大幅修改的稿子。內心明明很高興，嘴上卻還是嘴硬的說：「我可不會讓你失望」林承安看著他，嘴角微微上揚：「我也希望你能做到」。

在訓練過程中，顧言風逐漸發現林承安在「高冷」的一面下其實還有著細膩、溫柔的一面。他會在顧言風因長時間練習而聲音嘶啞時遞上一杯溫水，也會在深夜改稿沒靈感時，發來幾條建議。在林承安的關懷下，顧言風漸漸卸下防備，開始把自己的感情融入演講中，讓內容變得更加真摯、真實。有一次訓練結束後，顧言風獨自留下來練習，滿臉寫著疲憊，身體像一灘水似的攤在椅子上不想動彈，手中的稿子也四處飛了起來，原本要來關門的林承安，看見顧言風那副模樣，走了進來，心疼地為他擦擦額頭上的汗：「先休息一下吧」顧言風看到他嚇到了一下，並堅決地搖頭，林承安無奈帶寵溺的語氣說道：「那只能在練一下子喔」顧言風抬頭，眼中的閃爍著練眼的光，他驚訝於學長居然會他應他的要求，林承安正看著他的臉發愣，他在一瞬間覺得顧言風很可愛，但他們很快又回過神來，顧言風感激的說：「謝謝學長」心中有一股暖流經過，林承安的這個舉動讓他感到既溫暖又安心。那晚兩人坐在空蕩的練習室裡，顧言風念著演講稿，林承安在旁邊聽著，時不時提醒他或修改錯誤的地方，顧言風將自己的感情和思緒全然投入到每一個字裡。在此期間，他和學長的感情也在逐漸升溫。

到了比賽當天，顧言風作為主力登台。他準備充分，氣場十足，講述了一段與夢想和努力有管惡故是，將自己對生活的理解表達得淋漓盡致。台下觀眾被他的熱情所感染，掌聲不段。顧言風的目光掃過人群，偶然對上林承安的目光，忽然他想起這段時間和林承安一起共渡的時光。他微微一笑，是那種自信的微笑。然而，就在演講接近尾聲時，他忽然因為緊張忘詞，現場頓時安靜秒。顧言風的心跳直線飆升，額頭冒汗，眼前的觀眾似乎開始變得模糊起來，他慌亂的下意識朝台下一看，一眼就看見在觀眾席的林承安安慰和鼓勵的眼神，那雙眼中沒有批評，只有支持和鼓勵。這讓故言峰瞬間放鬆不少，他深吸一口氣，迅速找回節奏，腦中快速閃過每一段句子，繼續完成了自己的演講。他在最後一段感情澎湃的描述中，完美的收束全場，用一段即興發揮的結尾完美收場，贏得滿堂喝采。顧言風走下時，他的心依舊在激烈的跳動，但他感到一股莫名的成就感，這一切都來自於曾經的不懈努力。比賽結束後，顧言風抱著獎盃跑下台，直接跑向林承安，語氣中帶著炫耀和倔強：「學長！我做到了」林承安欣慰地看著他，語氣輕柔：「恩，很棒。我就知到你可以，你比我想的更好！」

那天晚上，兩人獨自在校園裡散步。顧言風的笑意藏不住，語氣中卻多了一分認真：「學長，謝謝你一直陪伴著我。沒有你，我可能撐不到現在」林承安微微一愣，停下腳步，認真地注視著顧言風：「我也很感謝你，讓我明白什麼叫真正的熱

情和努力」顧言風一怔，然後低下頭低聲地問：「那你呢？你明年就畢業了，會不會忘了我？」林承安輕輕搖頭，用著最溫柔的聲音說：「怎麼可能，我不會放下你，更不會忘了你，也不想放下」顧言風的臉瞬間漲得通紅，但他還是抬起頭看著林承安，倔強的說：「那以後，就不準你丟下我喔」林承安溫柔的笑了笑，摸摸他的頭說：「好，以後我們一起走下去！」

後來，他們成為彼此生活中的一束光，不僅在演講的舞臺上並肩作戰，也在青春的道路上攜手向前。兩人一起成長，彼此互相扶持。在無數次的比賽與挑戰中，不斷的超越自我的，突破極限。

當林承安走向畢業，他以把顧言風視為生命中最重要的人，他們的關係從一場比賽開始，結尾卻用一生來書寫，為彼此的未來帶來更多溫暖與希望。他們不再單純是師徒關係，也不僅是一般的朋友，而是生命中最深的依靠，陪伴彼此共度餘生。

在那些繁忙的日子裡，顧言風時常會想起當初那個初次遇見林承安的演講比賽，那一刻，他對這個人心生敬畏。而如今，這份敬畏已經轉化為無法言喻的深情，他們兩人，將一起走過每一個挑戰，迎接未來的一切。

惡魔的女兒

佳作

71209 葉昕綾

某一天早晨，一通電話打破了平靜，陸刑警接到了一通來自醫院的電話，「陸刑警，您的女兒因車禍在柯茨醫院於 15 點 7 分 39 秒離世。」

陸銘在聽到電話裡護士的聲音後，全身無力地跌坐在警局的地上。同樣在辦公室上班的廈檸接到電話後，直接無力倒地，情緒失控。

時間轉回到現在，已經是陸婉晴離世的第三天。雖然死者的爸爸陸銘是警察，但至今仍然沒有找到兇手，而死者的哥哥陸子墨到現在都不願接受妹妹已經死了的消息。

子墨的朋友顧寒深是專門研究非自然現象的研究生，在他的觀察下發現，婉晴的遺體脖子處有一個和惡魔諾爾克恩一樣的印記。

這個小鎮有著特殊的習俗——死者必須要在殯儀館的停屍間躺滿五天才能舉辦喪禮。

在陸婉晴死的第四天，一個陌生人找到陸銘，將一封信塞進他手裡，並叮囑他務必等晚上回家再打開。

陌生人離開後，停屍間內的燈光開始閃爍，接著，屍體突然坐了起來，並且看向了陸銘。可陸銘似乎並沒有注意到……

而此時的子墨正在和媽媽廈檸討論——為何妹妹會在上課時間逃出去，而且方向竟然是醫院？難道她在醫院有什麼秘密？

母子倆帶著疑惑走向醫院，卻沒想到，醫院早已亂成一鍋粥。

自從婉晴死後，醫院內發生了許多離奇事件——護士在樓梯間目睹燈光閃爍，患者在病房內看到有人上吊。

此時，顧寒深正坐在家中，看著新聞——

「由於近期車禍頻發及拋屍事件增加，經警方、軍方及總統商議，決定在未來一個月內，民眾不得在晚上八點半後外出，且禁止吸食或販售非醫療用藥品，即刻生效。」

看完新聞的寒深頓時有了些關於婉晴死亡的猜測。他看了眼時間，發現距離門禁還有三個小時，便趕往圖書館和研究室，收集近期的離奇事件資料和非自然現象的文獻，打算回家研究。

卻沒注意到——他的行動，早已被一雙眼睛盯上了……

經過一週的研究和走訪，寒深得出了一個合理的說法：「婉晴之所以在上課時間離校，是因為胃痛，打算前往診所就醫。而肇事司機邊開車邊滑手機，才撞上了她。」

得出結論後，寒深立即前往子墨家，將他的推測告訴了子墨和廈檸。

然而，就在寒深離開後，子墨的手機突然收到了一條陌生號碼發來的訊息——

「別被騙了。她不是因為車禍死的。去醫院 B2 看看，你會發現她真正的死因。」

子墨的心猛地一緊。他猶豫了一下，最終決定獨自前往醫院。

醫院禁區

醫院的地下二層（B2）並不對外開放，理由是「設備維修」，但當子墨站在 B2 的樓梯前，他感覺到一股難以言喻的壓迫感。

他咬牙推開門，裡面竟然亮著燈。

走廊空蕩蕩的，只有空調運轉的嗡嗡聲。他屏住呼吸，小心翼翼地向前走。

突然，他的腳踢到了一張被遺棄的病歷表，上面赫然寫著：

「患者姓名：陸婉晴

診斷結果：試驗體 No.017，生理反應異常，建議進行下一階段測試」

子墨的心跳幾乎漏了一拍。他猛然抬起頭，正對面的一間房門半掩著，裡面傳來微弱的機械聲。他深吸一口氣，推門而入。

房間內擺滿了醫療設備，然而最引人注目的，是中央的一個大型培養艙。裡面浸泡著透明的液體，而在液體中央，赫然浮現了一具熟悉的身影——陸婉晴。

她的眼睛閉著，長髮在液體中飄散，脖子上的惡魔印記清晰可見。而培養艙的玻璃上，竟然有幾道細長的抓痕，就像是……她曾經在裡面掙扎過。

「怎麼可能……」子墨的聲音顫抖，妹妹明明已經死了，為什麼她的身體還會在這裡？

「你終於來了。」

一道低沉的聲音從身後傳來，子墨猛然轉身，只見一名身穿白色研究服的男子站在門口，嘴角掛著若有似無的微笑。

「你是誰？！為什麼我妹妹會在這裡？！」

男子笑了笑，緩緩走近，「她不是屍體，至少……還不算是。」

子墨瞳孔一縮，「什麼意思？」

男子沒有回答，而是掏出了一張黑白照片遞給他。

照片上，一群穿著醫生袍的人站在某個手術台旁，而手術台上的人……正是婉晴。她的頭上纏滿了電極，雙手被固定，脖子上的惡魔印記在照片裡格外清晰。

「你妹妹，是這間醫院的‘試驗品’。」男子低聲說道，「她從來不是單純的普通學生，她的身體裡，藏著我們想要的‘東西’。」

子墨的腦中轟然作響——妹妹死前一天的異常行為、那通來自醫院的電話、醫院裡的鬼魂傳聞……

他忽然想起一個細節：

陸婉晴的死亡時間是 15 點 7 分 39 秒，但當時的監視器卻沒有拍到車禍發生的瞬間！

「她的死亡，不是意外吧？」子墨的聲音顫抖著。

男子眯起眼睛，緩緩道：「她的確是‘死了’一次，但我們又讓她‘活’了過來。只可惜，活過來的她……已經不是你妹妹了。」

話音剛落，培養艙內的液體忽然劇烈翻滾——

陸婉晴，睜開了眼睛。她的雙瞳不再是熟悉的深棕色，而是透著不祥的猩紅。而她的嘴角，緩緩勾起了一抹詭異的微笑——「哥……」

聲音機中的真相



70401 吳曦恩

一如往常的，我坐在搖椅上，看著手中的推理書，正當看到懸疑之處，刺耳的手機鈴聲劃破了寧靜。我下意識地看向手機螢幕，上面顯示著莫里斯的名字，我的勿頸之交。我接起電話，耳邊傳來的卻是一個急促的呼吸聲。

「喂，是莫里斯嗎？」我忍不住提高了聲音。

「停，你先聽我說，我有一個有趣的東西要給你看，是新發明的！」莫里斯的聲音顯得異常興奮，更帶著某種急迫感。

「快點！30 分鐘內到，我要計時！」他說話的速度急促，聽起來像在心急如焚地找某個地方。

「有這麼急嗎？我要吃晚餐了耶。」

「對啦，對啦！地點在……」突然，一個陌生的沙啞聲突然打斷了莫里斯的話語，

這聲音像是經過處理的錄音，讓我不寒而慄。

「在 30 分鐘內到，否則你朋友的小命我可不保！」說完，電話就自動掛斷。這聲音聽起來像是機器人，又像是某種錄音機。我感覺到不對勁，立馬重撥莫里斯的電話。

「莫里斯你在哪裡？」我急忙撥打回去，然而耳邊只有冰冷的回音。

這時，我突然收到一封陌生訊息，上面寫著：

「大方的我，給你些提示：從前有一個花王國，花女王非常有想像力，他要甚麼，有甚麼。」這到底是在提示甚麼？而且只有 30 分鐘！

我趕緊衝出家門，腦中充滿著疑惑，然而時間不允許我慢慢地想。花王國？花女王？

想像力？要甚麼有甚麼？他到底在暗示著甚麼？花王國……是指很多花嗎？因該是在指一個城鎮吧！啊對了！「滿花市」是最近新建立的城鎮。

接著，「要甚麼，有甚麼」應該就是在指滿花市的超市，因為「要甚麼，有甚麼」。然後是「女王」所以是在暗指著一家很著名的「第一超市」吧！但是這就不符合想像力這條線索，想像力會聯想到甚麼？畫畫嗎？對！畫畫與想像力結伴！那畫畫

會聯想到……美術館！有一家最近連續被偷好幾件名畫的「女王美術館」，「要甚麼，有甚麼」就是在指「想像力」這件事！

我趕緊借了一輛腳踏車，快速踩著踏板前進。

「再轉幾個彎就到了，莫里斯你一定要平安！」我心裡默喊著。

到了美術館後我用力地敲早已關閉的玻璃大門，沒想到大門的鎖鍊居然自動鬆開，大門也緩緩地為我而開。雖然有點嚇到，但這讓我更加認定是這家「女王美術館」了。因之前的竊盜案，美術館已封鎖不再開放。

我小心翼翼地走進美術館，館內燈光昏暗，空氣中瀰漫著一股陳舊的味道，在空蕩的走廊上腳步的迴聲令我心跳加速。這時，有陣熟悉的聲音從地下室傳出微弱的聲音：

「救命啊！救命啊！」是莫里斯！

我下意識地衝下樓，但眼前的景物卻令我大吃一驚。一個聲音撥放器出現在我眼

前，此外沒有其他物品，更沒有剛剛大聲喊「救命」的莫里斯……

「你知道雕刻的由來是甚麼嗎？」音源從我剛剛走過的樓梯上方發出。

「誰？誰在那裡？」我大聲喊道。

「其實雕塑起源於古希臘，許多希臘的雕塑家在古典希臘時期創作了許多傑出的

塑品，在歐洲古典時期，純白色的石膏彫塑佔據了主流。」那人的腳步聲離我越來越近。

我緊張地往後退「你把莫里斯藏到哪裡了？快交出來！」

「交出來？真沒禮貌！我就是你的好朋友：莫里斯呀！」

「什……什麼？你不要開玩笑了！」我趕緊再打一次莫里斯的電話，沒想到……那個自稱「莫里斯」的人卻接起了電話……

「喂？朋友，我等你好久了，精彩的遊戲即將開始！」

小說類 (中文)

(中文) 評語

首選 71507

這篇〈勿忘我〉以緊湊的結構和細膩的描寫，呈現一段關於友情與回憶的動人故事。作者以夢境與現實交錯的手法，展現了林曦和宋涵之間深厚的感情，並藉由象徵手法賦予故事深意，例如，勿忘草象徵了記憶與永恆的情誼，夢境中的植物園代表純真的友情世界，而現實中的分離凸顯了生命的無常。文中善用隱喻，如林曦的相機象徵記憶的留存，蝴蝶停留在勿忘草上的情景更深化了主題。整體而言，小說透過感人的情節和富有層次的象徵，引發讀者對友情、生命與回憶的深刻思考，是一部值得品味的作品。

優選 70809

本文透過主角在地震中求生的經歷，展現了生命的脆弱與堅韌。故事結構清晰，由厭世的開頭到生死抉擇的轉折，再到對生命意義的領悟，層次分明。作者以細膩的描寫還原了地震廢墟的絕望和生存掙扎，強化讀者的帶入感。文中採用象徵手法如地震象徵生命的試煉，廢墟中的光芒則隱喻希望的微弱卻堅定，「廢墟」對比「完整的窗外世界」深化了生存的意義轉變。全篇用流暢的語言和深刻的情感，喚起讀者對活著的奇蹟與生命意義的深思。

優選 70406

此小說描述了汐妍從猶豫到勇敢追夢的成長故事。故事結構流暢，以跆拳道為主線，刻畫出她在父親的傳統觀念與自我追求間的掙扎，並通過王老師的支持完成突破。第一人稱敘述深入展現情感，使讀者能感同身受，跆拳道象徵勇氣與堅韌，冠軍象徵努力的成果與自我價值，父親的「溫柔」觀點隱喻傳統束縛，而王老師的鼓勵則隱喻解放與啟發。小說通過層次分明的情節與深刻的隱喻，呈現了汐妍從困惑到站上領獎台的成長過程，是一部觸動心靈的作品。

詩類學
(英文)



Stary Night



80736 鍾岱軒

When I look up into the dark.
It jumps out millions of stars.
I stretch out both of my arms.
Trying to get closer to Mars.

I will get on Elon's ship.
To leave away from this planet.
It's better to have aliens' company.
Digging deeply into space's mystery.

I can be the bravest astronaut.
To enjoy the freedom of the float.
Only needs to be careful.
Don't be dragged into a black hole

Time to come back from the sky.
But still hard to close my eyes.
Because of all those beautiful shines.
Just like Vincent's Starry Night.

Team Taiwan



70935 劉立夫

For every pitch;
For every hit;
For every cheer.
We chase our dreams,
Fearless of setbacks,
Fighting till the end,
Never giving up!

We are Team Taiwan!

On the field, we bravely face the enemy, unstoppable and fierce.
In the stands, your cheers are our strongest support.
Through sweat and tears,
We compete fiercely and with pride.
We hit for the skies,
Making the world take notice.

We are Team Taiwan!



The happiness of reading

.....

70432 董力元

A book lies open, its pages spread wide, Whispering secrets only the curious can find.

It waits patiently, its spine like an old friend, Ready to take you on a journey, again and again.

Each word it speaks is like a soft, gentle touch, Guiding you through worlds, revealing so much.

Its ink dances across the pages, alive with grace, Inviting you into its warm, comforting embrace.

The cover may fade, the edges may fray, But inside, the stories never decay.

The book hums with joy as you turn each page, Its quiet voice growing louder with age.

Oh, how it sings when you lose yourself in its rhyme, Time slips away, forgotten, as you climb Into its heart, where adventures begin, And the thrill of reading makes your soul spin.

A book is not just paper and ink,

It is a friend, a guide, more than you think.

Dream and Future



81622 李子易

Reading helps our knowledge bloom,
Learning lets wisdom fill the room.
In Xing Ya, where dreams are bold,
As we grow older, our stories unfold.
In Xing Ya, where hope shines bright,
We spread our wings and take to flight.
Principals and teachers show the way,
Guiding us through night and day.
Peers and classmates join with might,
Chasing dreams we hold them tight.
Step by step, we learn and grow,
Day by day, we read and glow.
The future is bright, it calls our name,
And we work hard to win the game.



Youth Blossoms on the Sports Field

.....

81437 蔡孟澤

Speed, power, passion, rhythm.
Every jump is the pulse of youth.
Every second is crucial to victory.
Every movement is crystallization of art.
We do our best to overcome all the difficulties.
We try our best to complete all the challenges.
Sports is not just a contest of speed.
It is also a sculpture of the inner will.
Fight side by side, support each other.
Ignite the infinite possibilities of youth.
On the sports field,
we stand at the starting point, ready to go.
On the finish line,
we celebrate with enthusiasm, thank each other.
The end is not the end, but a new beginning.
And what we need to do is to continue moving forward.
Don't care about worldly eyes,
Just keep going with confidence.

The Beautiful Scenery from The Gap



80429 郭勝逸

What can there be in the gap?
The endless starry sky,
The tiny cells.
Yet sometimes real,
And sometimes nihility.
The telescope needs it,
Just to see
That distant corner of the universe.
The microscope needs it,
Just to see
Those tiny creatures.
And we all need it,
Just to see
The only truth
In this mundane world.

Maybe



71422 吳律

Maybe there are dark clouds in the sky
But the sun still shines.

也許烏雲滿天
但太陽依然閃耀。

Maybe the mud covered the seeds
But one day it will sprout.

也許泥巴蓋過了種子
但總有一天會發芽。

Maybe you try hard, but still
lost this game
But you win yourself over.

也許你努力，卻還是
輸了這場比賽
但你贏了自己。

Maybe dreams are far away from us
But every step is progress.

也許夢想離我們十分遙遠
但每一步都在進步。

Maybe there are many unknowns in the world,
But we still explore.

也許世界有許多未知，
但我們依然去探索。

Maybe,
Maybe just another one, maybe.

也許，
也許只是另一個，也許。

也許

新詩類 (英文)

(英文) 評語

首選 80736

富創意，節奏明快

優選 70935

鏗鏘有力，饒富趣味

優選 70432

想像力豐富，文句有深度

多元智能 創意啟迪



小學類一散
(英)

Sunshine




80710 張芮嘉

Walking down the usual street to home, a sudden winter breeze brushed on my face. It wasn't freezing, but still, it brought a slight shiver. With the season changing to winter and the semester ending, that can only mean one thing — winter break is coming.

With winter break approaching, Chinese New Year is also just around the corner. Every Chinese New Year, my family and I go south from Taipei to my dad's hometown — Changhua to meet our relatives. It may seem like a wonderful time to reunite with family, but it has always been a nightmare to me. Changhua isn't as bustling as Taipei, and while it's nice to escape the loud noise and fast pace of the city, it can also be very boring. The only thing to do was stare at electronics all day! The worst part is definitely the relatives. They always ask the same annoying questions, like, "Do you have a partner?" "What grade are you in?" "How are your grades?" These questions were like mosquitoes buzzing around — repetitive, uncomfortable, and never-ending. I thought I'd never escape this mess, until one day, everything changed...

It was a simple afternoon, the sun still shining brightly. I love the warmth of the sun, the cozy and toasty feeling of it, like a soft blanket gently wrapped around me. A smile couldn't help but spread on my face. Just when I was enjoying the sun, I saw a figure moving. When it moved closer, I found out it was actually a dog! It was a girl, and she was a mixed dog with no home. She wandered around looking for food. I've always loved dogs, so I bent down and reached out my hand. She instantly ran over and sniffed me. With the sunlight pouring down on her shimmering black fur, I realized she had little dotted brown eyebrows, just like a dog our family used to have! She was so excited and kept wanting me to pat her head. I didn't remember how long I squatted there playing with her, but I know I'd just made a friend.

Soon, she became the reason for me to get out of bed every morning, to go downstairs and rush out the door just to meet her. She was like a ray of sunshine in this otherwise dull time. She would always greet me with a smile, and her wagged tail seemed to brush off the annoying questions and the frustrating thoughts in my life. I played with her every day when I was in Changhua and named her "Blackie." She was the happiness I hadn't experienced in a long time.



By spending time with her every day, I got to know more about her, such as the scars on her legs, which were because people used to hit her. She had a lot of other dog friends living with her, and I even got to meet the kind people who would come every day to give them water and food. I was so relieved to know that there were people taking care of them. But the more I played with her, the more painful it was for me to say goodbye. My family and I did think about adopting Blackie, and it sounded amazing. But when I thought of her life coming to an end one day, and having to handle the pain of letting her go, I just couldn't. It would be too devastating, so we decided it would be best to leave her here.

The day to leave Changhua eventually came. I would've been flattered, but now that I'd met Blackie, I just wished we could stay longer. After lots of kisses, hugs, and pats for Blackie, it was time. When I got in our car, I suddenly saw Blackie sitting at our usual spot. When I called her name, she immediately turned her head toward me, then wagged her fluffy tail. The sun was bright, shining on her shimmering black fur, just like the first day we met — the day I met the happiness in my life. I waved goodbye as hard as I could and yelled as loud as I could, "Goodbye, Blackie!" I will always remember her, the little sunshine in my life. I look forward to seeing you again the next time I'm in Changhua, Blackie!

The Beauty of Simple Moments



70521 吳季庭

In our fast-paced world, it is easy to forget the value of simplicity. We often rush through our days, chasing after bigger goals, more possessions, or the next big adventure. Yet, sometimes, the most profound beauty lies not in grand achievements, but in the quiet, simple moments that often pass unnoticed.

Take, for instance, the peaceful calm of an early morning. The world is still, bathed in soft light as the sun begins to rise. The air feels fresh, and the birds sing their first songs of the day. There is something magical about those moments before the hustle begins, when time seems to slow down and everything feels right.

Or consider the warmth of a shared meal with loved ones. It is not about the complexity of the food, but the comfort of being together, enjoying each other's company. The laughter, the conversation, the stories – these moments, though simple, create memories that last far longer than any material possession.

There is also beauty in solitude. A quiet walk through nature, listening to the rustle of leaves or the murmur of a stream, allows us to reconnect with ourselves. In those moments of stillness, we can reflect, recharge, and find clarity. Nature has a way of reminding us of the peace that exists when we allow ourselves to just be.

The beauty of simple moments is that they don't require much – no special occasion, no elaborate plans, no big expectations. They simply exist. And yet, they hold a richness that surpasses anything material. In these moments, we find contentment, connection, and a deep appreciation for life as it is.

In a world that often prioritizes achievement and accumulation, it is worth remembering the value of simplicity. Perhaps it is in those quiet, unassuming moments that we find the true meaning of life.

The Glory of Taiwan



71415 鄭郁馨

We have always regarded baseball as Taiwan's "national sport". Indeed, the average level of our national baseball team has always performed well in the world baseball rankings. However, the performance in the "Adult-level" competition was not well-accepted by the world. Things have changed since we beat Japan and won the "championship" in the 2024 Top 12 competition, making fans crazy all over the world. The victory of that game not only symbolized the results of hard training but also made all the supporters proud. The championship of the Top 12 is more than just a trophy. Moreover, it is also a symbol of Taiwan's spirit, inspiring every fan and young player to pursue their dreams bravely.

In the Top 12 competition series, Captain Chieh-Hsien Chen's performance was amazing. With his superb batting skills and agile base running ability, he won valuable points for the team at critical moments many times. He is not only a warrior on the court but also a hero who inspires fans. Whether it is stable defense, key hits or homeruns, he has shown his value as a top player. Finally, he helped the team win the championship, writing a glorious page for Taiwanese baseball. The victory of that baseball game is not just a display of strength, but also a battle of psychology and tactics. His calm attitude, encouragement, and support for his teammates were key to the team's success.

At the last inning of the game, the Closer threw a crucial ball and was hit by the hitter, the defensive teammate steadily caught it and completed the last out. The victory instantly ignited the whole audience. The whole team excitedly rushed out of the rest area, hugged each other and celebrated, and their excited shouts echoed in every corner of the stadium. Players have accumulated experience through countless training and matches, performing at their best in high-pressure moments. This game reminds us that success depends not only on talent but also on persistence, teamwork, and calmness. These qualities apply equally to all areas of our life.

This game demonstrated not only skills but also the belief that each player should never give up. Their efforts and persistence make people deeply realize that as long as you have faith and go all out, your dreams will come true. This is the charm and emotion of sports.

Global Warming



80905 柯綺萱

Humans have made many changes to our environment, and while some of these changes are positive towards the environment, most are quite the opposite. We have flattened what used to be lush rainforests, melted what used to be magnificent icebergs, and submerged what used to be tiny islands. This has all happened in the last 200 years, although the damage has already been done, could still be reversible if we all work together.

Some positive changes we can make to the environment include stopping global warming. Global warming has troubled humanity for many years, but there are many solutions that could be made possible if us humans team up and work as a group.

One of the main causes of global warming is the increasing amount of carbon emissions. This can be solved by planting plants that absorb more carbon dioxide than others. I attended the APCG Youth Summit last year and the topic was Sustainability. Our group's motive was to find a plant that could absorb the most carbon dioxide in a period of time. At first, it was difficult because of the slight language barrier, but we eventually overcame it and after a se-

ries of experiments discovered the plant that we were looking for. It not only absorbed an impressive amount of carbon dioxide, but also emitted a great amount of oxygen during photosynthesis. If this plant was planted in many places across the globe, it would be a great help to stopping global warming.

In order to stop global warming, we must first learn to work as a group. If students from all over the world can team up as a group to stop global warming, I believe the world leaders can too. If the world leaders could move past their differences and work together, it would make a great impact on global warming and it might come to an end once and for all.

Even if we can't do much by ourselves, we can do great things beyond imagination when we work as a group. For example, if everyone could plant just two trees every year there would be 16 billion more trees and that would be more than the number of the trees that are cut down each year. I hope that one day our planet can be restored to what it once was, with humans and nature existing in harmony together.

Nature Reflection



81032 劉昭廷

In the quiet of the morning, the world feels suspended between night and day. The air is cool, carrying the scent of damp earth and fresh grass. The trees stand like silent sentinels, their branches reaching towards the sky, as though they are guardians of an ancient secret. A soft breeze stirs the leaves, creating a gentle rustling sound, a whispered conversation between nature and time.

The first light of dawn breaks through the horizon, bathing the landscape in a warm, golden glow. The sun's rays dance on the surface of the river, causing the water to shimmer like liquid silver. Nearby, flowers bloom in quiet surrender to the coming day, their colors vibrant against the green backdrop of the forest. Dew still clings to their petals, tiny droplets that catch the light like the fleeting moments of a dream.

The birds begin to sing, their songs sweet and melodic, filling the air with a symphony of life. Their wings cut through the morning sky, soaring with a freedom that speaks to the soul. Each beat of their wings seems to echo the heartbeat of the earth, reminding us of the simple yet profound beauty that exists in every corner of this world.

In this moment, nature is both vast and intimate, timeless and fleeting. It reminds us that even in the most still and silent moments, there is a pulse, a rhythm that connects everything, from the tallest mountain to the tiniest leaf. And in the presence of this beauty, we find ourselves, not as separate beings, but as part of something far greater—a living, breathing symphony that we are fortunate enough to witness.

The Power of Dreams



81209 黃薇穎

In quiet moments, when I stop and think, dreams just pop into my mind, like little sparks that light up the way ahead. Chasing those dreams takes a lot of courage, strength, and the will to keep going, no matter what. Along the way, I learned who I am, getting better through the tough times and celebrating when things go right.

Every step forward, even if it's small, brings me closer to what I want. It's a journey where I figure out more about myself, and even when I fail, I know it's just part of getting to the finish line. It's okay not to have everything figured out—after all, that's what makes it exciting.

I believe in my dreams because they're the start of something great, something only I can make happen. So, I'll keep moving forward, and let my dreams light up the path to where I'm supposed to go.

A Regular Day



71107 張芷綺

The alarm clock blares its sharp sound, and I groggily open my eyes. The sky outside has already brightened.

While washing up the water flows over my face, completely washing away my sleepiness and officially starting my day.

As I walk along the road, I see the crowd and traffic gradually increasing. The sight of birds soaring in the sky amazes me, and the grass, full of life, carries a fresh fragrance.

The bell rings continuously, and one by one, people enter the classroom. During class, the teacher explains passionately on stage, while the students below listen attentively, their hands constantly jotting down notes. It feels like every class passes by this way.

Before I even realize it, the morning has passed in the blink of an eye and in an instant, it's already noon. Everyone lines up for lunch. Being able to eat while watching a movie is one of my small joys of the day.

Soon, it's time for the afternoon break. The sounds of laughter gradually fade away replaced by a quiet stillness. The peaceful classroom feels so comfortable, and before long, I drift into a nap.

After resting for a while, the sound of the bell wakes me up. In the afternoon, the lessons become increasingly boring. My thoughts inevitably drift toward the window, where I see the orange-red sunset. It seems to be smiling at me, filling me with strength, ready to face the upcoming test.

散文類
(英文)

(英文) 評語

首選 80710 內容精彩，文藻華麗

優選 70521 語句通順，意境深遠

優選 71415 生動描繪，如入其境

群

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以立身

誠

以

待人

文學類一小說
(英)



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3

Forgotten Warrior



70938 陳睿緒

In a world of fantasy where history dares to change,
Through mysteries woven, life is crafted hand in hand.
On harsh paths trodden, sacrifices mark the hero's way,
Oaths of survival forged amidst the great war's fray.
Puppets of fate dance, luminous against the profane,
While wonders abound; shall the stars bleed with golden reign?
And dawn shall walk as light, a beacon bright and true,
In battles fought by mortals, where gods are ever due.
Yet blades shall not settle, for peace eludes our grasp,
And when the drowned divers yearn for the soil's warm clasp,
Everything begins anew, as destiny entwines,
In the heart of the forgotten, where the warrior's spirit shines.

Chapter One : Where Lands Meet Sea

A thick, suffocating blackness enveloped through her senses, song of eldertide, redolence of the sea, beholding hues unfurling blossom. "Look who's awake?." quoth the captain-looking human, his face on of full astonishment, as if expected to nor wake or survive. She looked around, it was a seldom-seen "Wrath of the Heavens" from the porthole's peak of edge, out between by contrast, the warm atmosphere of sunlike-softening-skin within. The Lantern's embrace stood out from the abyssal beyond, casting its warm glow against the consuming darkness, a solitary beacon of hope in the shadowy realm where whispers of lost souls lingered. Its flickering light danced upon the inky waters, il-

luminating the haunting silhouettes of forgotten memories, guiding the weary traveler through the veil of night, as if was the exceptional glowing dim in a paint. "Fragments of your memory? Or did your erstwhile lies in ruins?"

"Thy name is Violet Isket."

"No further, shall talk more upon deck. Crew of us are voyaging through the Western Sea."

The captain reversed his steps and made his way to the deck. As Violet withdrew from the linens of her repose, she wondered of inquisitive, inquisitive of all reasons by even her existence.

In her passage to the deck above, a crewmate greeted. He has a pair of eyes in deep emerald, hair of pale jade.

“After awaits and awaits, finally of your wake, Violet.”

Beyond the lumen, was the call of icy embrace, the raging sky in darkness.

“Shall talk of tales, tales by, re stars of ours. Once of once, when ages had not be the Tides, either Old World, Celestials yet hadn’t fled era, those species of humanity calls “Celestials” drove sword towards in and out of the heretic abyssal, the Depths, which goal was to slay the Gods of Drown, monarch of the multifaceted layers, the man-kinds of much corruption in the Depths, caused of them to ascend godhood. At the long last, when the stars do shift, Celestials fled to lead of massacre. Therefore, in the shadowed corners of mortals’ hearts, they yonder folk wove tales of deception, crafting stories to shroud themselves from the terrors that haunted their waking hours. In their minds, these fables became a refuge, a veil against the fears that clawed at their souls, whispering sweet lies of courage and valor, whilst the darkness loomed ever closer, unaccepting their death solely of only due “their” wake”

The storm called of it’s judgment, but neither two had fear crawling,

“Yet thou, Violet, shalt be the spark that ignites the flame”

“What shall action be?” Violet put forth

“Seek yourself of ere Fragments in” gave reply from the captain in of thunderbolt shades hybridizing pouring deluge.

As the captain called forth all crews to the sailors’ cabin, all sailors bade welcome anew “another Violet Isket” The night was cheer-fulled, despite the edge of porthole still rumbling, the crueling fear of spreadings bore the weight of oppression over lumen, like all the folks would do, hiding fear.

“Cheers of to freedom, cheers of to tomorrow.” One expressed.

As the crew sailed through the enigmatic mists of the Western Sea, their days unfolded with mirth and shared toil upon the humble vessel. Each morn, Violet and her five companions rose to the briny air and gentle sway of the deck, gathering to partake in meager repasts of hardtack and fish stew. Finn, the jolly cook, regaled them with tall tales of monstrous leviathans lurking beneath the waves, while Beatra, the astute first mate, taught them the delicate art of navigation, her keen eyes ever vigilant for land or lurking peril. Jorin, the gruff yet kind-hearted deckhand, shared his wisdom, imparting the lore of the sea, while the sprightly twins, Lira and Kian, filled the air with laughter through their playful mischief.

Their bond deepened with each passing tide, as they labored together to brave the unpredictable waters. Yet, beneath their jests lay a shadow of unease. Whispers of the central authority’s ruthless reputation reached even their isolated shores, stirring an unspoken dread. One fateful eve, as the sun dipped below the horizon, casting a fiery glow upon the waters, the dread ambush descended. From the dense mist, enemy vessels emerged wraith-like specters, striking terror into their hearts. Chaos erupted as the crew leapt into action, but the

shrouded fog disoriented them, and the central authority's superior might quickly overwhelmed their valiant defense.

Violet fought fiercely beside her brethren, desperation surging as they grappled with the onslaught, but one by one, her comrades fell, their joyous laughter silenced in the throes of battle. Amidst the chaos, the ship shattered and sank into the inky depths, navigating the mists in his slender craft, as she cast one last glance at the wreckage and the loss of her cherished crew.

"Everything was suffocating, tied to the start. As you resounded, descending into the Abyss, the Drowned."

"Or so you thought"

"Ere, neither chance glew, till now, blessings landed on one honored."

Chapter Two: Woke from Etris

In the cold embrace of the void sea, where the stars glimmered like shards of shattered glass against an endless black canvas, a dream wove through the strands of Violet's mind. It was a dream borne from the depths of her soul, elusive and ethereal, teasing her consciousness with fleeting glimpses of realms unseen. Then, as if summoned by the siren call of the dawn, she awakened. The dark veil of slumber lifted, revealing her in a chamber adorned with curious relics of a forgotten age, their forms half-hidden in the dim glow of flickering candlelight. The scent of salt and brine clung to the air, a tangible reminder of the ocean's relentless grasp.

A voice, soft yet laden with urgency, broke the silence, echoing in the stillness of her thoughts. "We discovered you upon a fragment of driftwood, cast adrift upon the endless expanse of the void sea. By some chance or fortune, we managed to bring you here. Yet I must ask: what peril has led you to such depths? For the Oaths are a treacherous lot, fraught with shadows and dire machinations."

Violet's gaze, heavy with confusion and shadows of dreams, drifted to the speaker. It was not the faces of comrades long lost but rather the contours of her own solitary journey that she beheld in that moment. All traces of her crew—Frid, Amashi, Funke, Nostor, Regek, Adar, and Beatra—had faded into the abyss, their echoes but figments of a tapestry now dissolving in the winds of time. The kinship they once shared, woven from the threads of dailywhile only leaving of its title and peril, had unraveled, leaving her adrift in this unfamiliar space, where hope flickered like the last embers of a dying fire.

As she sat in the dim light of the inn, she felt the weight of absence, a silent reminder that her path had diverged from those once familiar. "Take heed," a lingering whisper floated through her thoughts, "each soul treads a path of their own making, a labyrinth of choices and fates yet unformed." The inn, filled with the distant sounds of laughter and the clinking of tankards, felt alive, pulsating with the energies of countless lives, yet none resonated with the depth of her own turmoil.

In that quiet moment, she was bestowed with tomes—volumes bound in ancient leather, dusted with the whispers of time and the weight of lost knowledge. Among them lay one that beckoned to her, its title etched in fading gold: “The Legacy of Etrean Kings.” She opened its pages, and as her fingers traced the intricate script, her gaze fell upon words that danced with the history of a realm both grand and tragic. Yet, amidst the tales of glory, passages lay torn, “The Lord Regent” and “The Fifth King of Etrean” while only leaving of its title. Within the confines of her modest chamber, she surrendered herself to the words, for they spoke of destinies entwined and kingdoms lost. Each sentence drew her deeper into the fabric of Etrean’s legacy, illuminating the shadows that clung to her heart. “Everything was born in a moment,” the text began, weaving the story of a world birthed from the void, a realm where paths were forged by the choices of kings and the ambitions of the lost. Tales of valor, treachery, and the inevitable dance of fate unfolded before her, compelling her to reflect upon her own journey.

As the sun caused dawn, casting long shadows across the land, Violet felt the stirring of purpose within her. “Herein lies the heart of conflict,” she mused, pondering the Great War that had carved the very essence of Etrean into a tapestry of strife. The factions, once noble, now fractured, their legacies intertwined in a dance of ambition and betrayal. The Ministry, the Summer Company, the Ignition Union—all played their part in a grand tragedy, a tale told through the ages, yet one in which she now found herself ensnared.

Each flicker of the candlelight revealed whispers of the past. With each word she read, her resolve solidified; she would seek the truths hidden within the depths of this world, unearthing the mysteries that lay beneath the surface, yearning to understand the shadows that haunted her.

The winds of fate whispered secrets, in the stillness of her thoughts, she felt the tendrils of destiny reach out, entwining her soul with the legacy of Etrean. The weight of the tomes pressed upon her heart, urging her onward, toward the unseen future that awaited.

Chapter Three: A New Dawn

Upon waking anew, Violet was beset by visions of white, an otherworldly expanse where a figure, a mirror of her own essence, stood waiting. Yet, the moment was fleeting, lost to the waking world as she opened her eyes to the gentle glow of dawn. The day unfurled before her, a canvas yet to be painted with the hues of her choices, a melody of possibilities waiting to be sung.

With the tomes clutched in her hands, she ventured forth into the realm of Etris, its vibrant streets alive with the bustle of souls pursuing their own destinies. The air was thick with promise and peril alike, a symphony of life echoing through the alleyways and marketplaces. Merchants hawked their wares, their voices blending with the laughter of children and the clatter of horses’ hooves on cobblestone. As she traversed this newfound landscape, her heart raced with anticipation, each step a heart-beat in the rhythm of her existence.

It was then that she encountered him—a stranger, yet not unfamiliar, a kindred spirit drawn to her like a moth to flame. “What fortune brings you to this realm, traveler?” he inquired, his voice rich with curiosity, eyes sparkling with the depths of understanding. His presence was a balm against the loneliness that had clung to her, and she sensed in him a glimmer of connection, a bond forged through the shared burden of seeking answers in a world fraught with uncertainty.

“Fortune, perhaps, or fate,” Violet replied, the weight of her journey heavy upon her shoulders. In his gaze, she glimpsed the reflection of her own struggles, a resonance of the battles fought within. “I seek truths hidden in the annals of time, truths that may shape the course of our fates. Though it was sure the first of two colors meeting, but something speaks of voices that both should wander of same path.”

“Come, let us embark upon this journey together,” he proposed, without any wonders as he believed it was what of he wished to find, a contrasting but fitting color. A spark of adventure igniting in his gaze.

With a nod, Violet accepted his offer, for in that moment, she recognized that the path ahead would no longer be traversed in solitude. Murmurs humbled in her heart straightly to accept. Fate of what it was.

They would brave the tides of uncertainty together, two souls seeking to carve their names into the annals of Etrean’s history. The horizon beckoned, and with newfound resolve, they set forth, ready to face whatever perils awaited them beyond the Etris.

As the sun climbed higher in the sky, she called Etrean to a spot of perfect dawn that reflected herself.

As dawn's first light spilled across the horizon, Violet and the Etrean sat on a weathered cliff, the cool breeze caressing their faces.

Murmurs as well told her to speak of her pain between reality and past, as that’s of what holding her back.

“I’ve lost everything,” Violet lamented, her heart heavy. “How can I ever rise again?”

The Etrean turned to her, his gaze fierce and unwavering. “You possess more than many who wander this world—those born to fight the encroaching darkness. You have a chance to forge a new path. I can see through your shades. Not as dark, nor too pale.”

“But my losses weigh me down,” she replied, the tremor in her voice betraying her sorrow.

“Every moment spent mourning is time taken from your battles yet to come,” he urged. “The Drowned God may seem insurmountable, but with perseverance, you can triumph. You are luckier than those without hope, the Celestials that are born to fight as a fragile blade. Embrace your struggles; they will become your strength.”

Violet looked into his eyes, determination igniting within her. “I will strive, then. My sorrow will not define me, shall this only be the start.”

They ventured forth into the unknown, the vibrant landscape of Etris unfurling before them like the petals of a blossoming flower. Each step carried the promise of discovery, yet also the weight of an impending storm. The air crackled with the tension of unspoken words and hidden truths, as Violet's heart beat in time with the rhythm of the world around her.

One evening, as they camped beneath a canopy of stars, Violet shared her thoughts with her companion, the firelight casting dancing shadows upon their faces. "What is it that drives us to seek the unknown?" she mused, her voice barely above a whisper. "Is it the allure of discovery, or the fear of what we may find?"

He regarded her with a thoughtful expression, the flickering flames reflecting in his eyes. "Perhaps it is both," he replied, the depth of his words resonating in the stillness of the night. "We are bound by our pasts, yet we are also the architects of our futures. To seek is to confront our fears and embrace the uncertainty that lies ahead."

Chapter Four: Threads of Fate

The wind blew stalwart, and the fans were open, the three set sail to the Western North, a voyage long of wind that surfs through the fans.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, casting a golden hue across the undulating waves of the sea, Violet stood at the prow of the ship, her heart swelling with a mixture of anticipation and trepidation. Beside her, her newfound companion—an enigmatic soul whose name lingered on the tip of her tongue—leaned against the ship's railing, lost in thought. Behind them,

the figure of the Etrean, cloaked in shadows that danced with the fading light, gazed out at the horizon, his eyes reflecting the depths of the ocean and the mysteries it held.

The ship swayed gently, cradled by the rhythmic pulse of the sea, each wave a whisper of ancient tales long forgotten. In this vessel, they were bound together not just by the timber and sails but by an unspoken understanding that transcended the individual paths they had traversed. "What do you seek upon these waters?" Violet asked, her voice barely above the lapping waves, yet infused with a weight that seemed to resonate through the very air.

The Etrean turned, his features illuminated by the dim glow of the lanterns swinging gently in the salty breeze. "We sail toward Lower Erisia," he replied, his voice deep and resonant, echoing the ancient cadence of the sea itself. "Yet, the journey is not solely about the destination. It is the voyage of the soul, a pilgrimage of the heart. Each moment we spend adrift is an opportunity to confront the shadows that dwell within."

Violet considered his words, her gaze wandering to the horizon, where the sun surrendered its brilliance to the encroaching twilight. "But what shadows must we confront?" she mused, her thoughts entwined with the weight of her own past—the memories of lost comrades, the haunting echoes of their laughter now reduced to mere whispers in the winds of time. "I carry the burdens of those I have lost, the weight of their dreams and ambitions unfulfilled. Will I find solace in this journey, or merely deeper despair?"

Her companion turned toward her, his eyes reflecting the starlight that began to sprinkle the darkening sky. “The shadows we carry are not to be cast aside but embraced,” he spoke softly. “In acknowledging them, we grant ourselves the power to shape our own destinies. Each loss, each heartache, is a thread in the tapestry of our lives. To ignore them is to deny our very existence.”

As the ship sailed on, the wind tousled Violet’s hair, and she closed her eyes, surrendering to the soothing embrace of the sea. “It is a strange thing,” she mused, “to find beauty in sorrow. Yet, in the depths of despair, I have glimpsed fragments of hope—glimmers of light that pierce through the darkness. Perhaps it is through our suffering that we learn to appreciate the fleeting nature of joy.”

The Etrean nodded, a solemn understanding etched upon his features. “Indeed, joy and sorrow are but two sides of the same coin, eternally intertwined. The essence of existence lies in our ability to navigate the tumultuous waters of our emotions, to dance between the realms of light and shadow. Just as the sea ebbs and flows, so too do our hearts. We are but vessels, shaped by the currents of our experiences.”

Their conversation flowed like the tide, a gentle ebb and flow of thoughts and reflections, weaving together the fabric of their shared journey. The stars began to emerge, one by one, piercing the velvet sky with their silvery glow, and the ship glided forward, guided by the celestial bodies above. Each star seemed to twinkle with its own story, a reminder of the countless lives that had traversed this very sea.

Violet felt a sense of kinship with the stars, each one a distant echo of hope. “Do you think our paths are preordained?” she asked, her voice imbued with a mixture of wonder and doubt. “Or do we shape our destinies through the choices we make? Are we mere marionettes dancing to the whims of fate, or do we wield the power to carve our own paths?”

The Etrean regarded her with a thoughtful expression, his gaze fixed upon the vastness of the ocean. “The truth lies within the delicate balance of both,” he replied, his voice steady and profound. “We are shaped by the currents of fate, yet we possess the agency to navigate those currents. Each choice we make ripples through the fabric of existence, altering the course of our lives and the lives of others. In the end, it is the interplay of fate and free will that defines our journey.”

Violet nodded, her heart swelling with a newfound understanding. The ship rocked gently beneath her, a reminder that they were all part of a greater voyage—a collective journey of souls intertwined in the dance of existence. As the stars twinkled above, she felt a flicker of resolve ignite within her. No longer would she allow the shadows of her past to dictate her future; instead, she would embrace the lessons learned from her trials, transforming her sorrow into strength.

In that moment, the wind howled softly, and the ocean sang its eternal lullaby, a symphony of life that echoed through the hearts of those aboard the vessel. Together, they sailed toward Lower Erisia, their destinies entwined

beneath the vast expanse of the heavens. Each wave that crashed against the ship became a testament to their shared resolve, a reminder that they were not alone in their quest for truth and understanding.

As dawn approached, bathing the world in shades of amber and rose, Violet felt a renewed sense of purpose. The journey ahead remained fraught with uncertainty, yet she knew that within her lay the strength to face whatever challenges awaited. The ship surged forward, guided by the winds of fate, carrying them ever closer to the shores of Lower Erisia.

It took around two weeks of sailing, but things by all went expected. Their actions entwined together soon by few days of sail, the tide washed, through the storming waves, through the risky aquas, but fate was there to be, none stopped them from reaching the first of step.

As time ticks to thee, they arrived shores of it.

With his words echoing in her mind, Violet contemplated the weight of their journey, the intertwining threads of fate that guided them forward. They had forged a bond, a connection that transcended the barriers of their individual paths, yet uncertainty still lingered in the air, like a tempest brewing on the horizon.

It was here, upon the precipice of destiny, that they encountered a figure emerging from the mist—a silhouette adorned in the garb of an Etrean, cloaked in shadows and mystery. His presence radiated authority, a king among men, yet there was an air of sorrow that hung about him like a shroud.

“Welcome, seekers of truth,” he intoned, his voice resonating like thunder across the tumultuous sea. “I am the guardian of the tales long forgotten, the echoes of a time when the hearts of men were forged in the fires of ambition and sacrifice. You stand at the crossroads of history, where the fates of many intertwine.”

Violet’s heart raced at the revelation. Here stood a key to the answers she sought—a bridge between the past and the future. “What must we do?” she asked, her voice steady, determined to grasp the strands of destiny that lay before her.

“Your journey has only just begun,” the Etrean replied, his gaze piercing through the veil of uncertainty. “The legacy of Etreia is a tapestry woven with both light and shadow. To uncover its truths, you must traverse the paths of those who came before you, delving into the depths of the tales left untold. Only then shall you understand the weight of your choices and the impact they shall have on the world.”

As the mists of dawn enveloped them, Violet and her companion—whom she learned was named Kaelan—prepared to delve into the mysteries of Lower Erisia. The Etrean’s words lingered in her mind, weaving through her thoughts like a tapestry. Their path would be fraught with danger, but it was a danger she now embraced, fueled by the desire to uncover the truth behind her crew’s demise and the history that lay dormant within the lands they traversed.

The Vanishing Heist



70432 董力元

It was a stormy night, the kind that seemed to weigh the city down with its dark, oppressive sky. Detective Henry Morris sat in his dimly lit office, the heavy rain tapping against the windows like a steady, monotonous drumbeat. The office smelled of old paper and stale coffee, and he had spent most of the evening going through a series of unsolved cases. But tonight, he was haunted by a single one—the case of the missing jewels.

The robbery had occurred three days ago at the prestigious Morrow Mansion, where the illustrious Diamond Jubilee Collection was on display. The collection, worth millions, had been the talk of the town for weeks. But when the night ended, the entire collection had disappeared without a trace. No broken windows, no forced entry, and no clues left behind. Just a perfectly executed crime. Everyone had assumed it was an inside job, but there had been no suspects, and the security footage was utterly useless. It was as though the jewels had vanished into thin air.

That was when the mysterious note arrived. It had been slipped under Henry's office door earlier that day:

*"Detective Morris,

If you want to find the jewels, come to the old warehouse on Fourth Street at midnight.

Bring no one.

· The Phantom"*

Henry had read the note with a furrowed brow. The Phantom? Whoever this was, they were obviously toying with him. But Henry was not one to back down from a challenge.

At exactly midnight, Henry arrived at the warehouse. The wind howled around him as he approached the building, a dilapidated structure that had been abandoned for years. There were no lights, no signs of movement — just the faint glow of the streetlamps outside casting long shadows across the cracked pavement. The atmosphere felt suffocating.

He stepped inside carefully, his footsteps echoing off the cold concrete floors. The air smelled of dust and old wood. He waited in silence, his eyes scanning the darkness for any movement.

Then, a voice rang out from the shadows.

"You came."

Henry turned sharply. Standing in the corner of the room was a figure dressed in black, a mask covering most of their face. They held something in their gloved hands— a small, intricately carved box, its surface gleaming in the dim light.

"I'm here," Henry replied, his voice steady. "Where are the jewels?"

The figure stepped forward, the click of their boots the only sound in the otherwise quiet warehouse. "The jewels? You're not ready for them yet, Detective."

Henry narrowed his eyes. "I've been chasing this case for days. You've been playing games with me. If you have them, give them to me now."

The figure laughed softly, almost as if amused. "You think it's that simple, don't you? But you still haven't figured it out. Not yet."

Henry's patience was starting to wear thin. "What do you want from me?"

"Nothing," the Phantom said cryptically. "I only want to see if you can solve the puzzle before it's too late."

The figure opened the small box and revealed a single, gleaming diamond inside. It was flawless, shining in the darkness like a star. Henry's breath caught in his throat. This wasn't just any diamond. This was one of the stolen jewels.

"You've been toying with me this whole time, haven't you?" Henry asked, taking a step closer. "This is what I've been chasing."

The Phantom didn't respond at first. Instead, they held the diamond out toward Henry, almost as if offering it to him. "Do you want it?" they asked.

Henry reached out instinctively, but just before his fingers touched the diamond, the Phantom yanked it back.

"No," they said sharply. "Not yet."

Henry's heart raced. He could feel the adrenaline coursing through him, but he knew better than to make a move without thinking it through. "What game are you playing?"

You can't expect me to just—"

"I want you to think," the Phantom interrupted. "I've already stolen the jewels, Detective. But you —are you smart enough to figure out how?"

Henry paused. The phrasing had caught his attention. It was a clue, he realized. The Phantom wasn't just talking about the jewels in front of him; they were talking about the entire heist. It was like the Phantom was daring him to uncover the truth behind how the robbery had been pulled off.

"You want me to solve the mystery of how the jewels vanished?" Henry asked, his voice steady.

"Yes," the Phantom replied, stepping closer. "But not just how. You need to understand why."

The detective took a deep breath. He had been focused on the wrong thing all along. He had been so caught up in the idea of catching the thief, he hadn't stopped to consider the method, the why. The answer was staring him right in the face.

"You used the auction" Henry said slowly, piecing the puzzle together. "You didn't need to break into the mansion. The collection was already out in the open for you to take."

The Phantom's mask seemed to twitch as if in recognition. "Correct. I wasn't after the jewels themselves at first. I wanted the trust of the people. I had access to the auction, and no one thought twice about me. I was just another guest, another bidder in the crowd."

Henry's mind raced. "You were able to take the jewels during the auction, weren't you? They were distracted by the bidding, the excitement. No one even noticed when you slipped away with the collection."

The Phantom nodded. "Exactly. I've been planning this for months. The vault was a decoy, the security cameras were tampered with, but it was all smoke and mirrors. No one was watching the real action. I took my time, then disappeared without a trace."

Henry shook his head in admiration. "You played everyone. You used the chaos to your advantage. The jewels were never in the mansion to begin with, were they?"

"No," the Phantom said, almost regretfully. "They were always in plain sight, but no one looked. The heist wasn't about stealing them; it was about making the world believe they were stolen. And now," the Phantom added, raising the diamond, "I'm giving you the answer. Do you know how to finish this, Detective?"

Henry took a moment, then nodded slowly. "I've got it. You want me to catch you. But you also want to show everyone how you did it—how you outsmarted everyone." The Phantom's mask tilted slightly, as if acknowledging the truth.

"You've already won," Henry said, a smile tugging at his lips. "But I'll catch you."

One day, I will.*

The Phantom didn't respond. Instead, they turned, fading into the shadows, the sound of their footsteps echoing in the stillness.

The next morning, Henry had a breakthrough. He pieced together the clues — the subtle signs of manipulation in the auction process, the careful planning of the heist, and the Phantom's obsession with revealing the truth. It wasn't about the jewels for the Phantom. It had never been. It was about proving a point.

And as Henry sat at his desk, staring out at the stormy city, he knew this case wasn't over. The Phantom had shown him the puzzle, but the game wasn't finished yet.

My Recovered Sister



71212 賴琬雲

"Hazel~ Hazel ~~~ here's your letter, come here I'm on the ground floor. " Said Belmore.

"I'm coming. " Answered I.

I'm Hazel Imane Gaffney Constance Hernandez, daughter of the general Borislav Hernandez. Belmore was my older sister and also my best friend, I usually called her Bel. She was the first daughter of Borislav, but she wasn't interested in weapons. So, as the second daughter of Borislav I started to learn swordsmanship when the age I could lift sword. I ran down stairs to the living room.

"Where's my letter, Bel?" I asked

"Here you are." Said Bel.

It was an invitation from Rodriguez which had been sealed. Next weekend was the oldest man in Rodriguez family Alfred's birthday. I took out my quill and ink then I wrote down that I will show up on time.

I arrived at the party people there were dancing. Then I saw a lady wearing a claret, off-shoulder evening dress, with a pair of ruby earrings. She was sitting there writing something. She wasn't a very beautiful girl, but the kind of person you would remember.

I was interested in her so I found out who she was, then I got an answer. The girl who I met that day was the only daughter of the famous

author Dolores, Celestine Angela Rodriguez. An interesting thing was her birthday was the day after mine. It's on February 29th I thought this

was a pretty special birthday. A few days went I got another invitation for Celestine birthday party. Then I promised, I was so excited to meet her again.

I prepared some books which I thought she would like. went to the party, but people there looked worried. I asked a waiter why no one seemed happy, and he answered that Miss Celestine ate a cake and spat blood so she was resting in her room.

Few days went I asked Celestine could I meet her and she agreed. I went to her country house then I saw her writing books. I sat in front of her and she hadn't noticed I arrived. I cleaned my throat and said:

"Hey Celestine. "

"Oh, Hazel you're here welcome. "She said in a shock voice. "Sorry I was writing my new book."

"It's fine, what kind of book are you writing?"

"I'm writing science fiction, do you like reading books?"

"Yes, I do. I brought you some good books I read before."

For a few minutes we were just reading books.

Suddenly she said: "Hazel had you ever noticed how similar we are?"

"Really !? I never thought about that. "I said, "Have you gotten restroom here? Let's remove our make-up and we will know."

Then, Celestine brought me to the restroom. We removed our make-up then looked at the mirror we almost looked the same! We both got roundish-almond eyes, light ash brown wavy hair, ivory skin and Greek nose. Our only difference was our eyes color, I got hazel eyes but Celestine got amber. We were so surprised that how similar we were.

"Wow we are really similar! Are we twins?" Surprised me.

"Who are your parents?" Asked Celestine.

"My father is the soldier Borislav and my mother was gone. And yours?"

"I'm the opposite of yours; my mother was the famous author Dolores and my father was gone. "

"So that means we could be twins. "

"I don't think we could get answers from our parents so let's go to the library and take a look."

Suddenly Celestine spat blood I was so worried; I asked her what kind of potion was added in the cake.

"It was a kind of potion that if you eat you will die in one month. It's called sweet death." She said with an ill voice

"Then we should go and find the antidote for it."

That evening We read many books in the library. When I was reading another book, I heard a voice but it wasn't clear.

"Who's right there? Show yourself." Said I.

"Who are you speaking to?" Asked Celestine.

"Shh~ listen. "

"C... come." Said the voice again.

"What?" Asked Celestine.

"Come here, quickly come here. "

I went to the place where the sound was with Celestine then we saw a book shining.

"What's that?" I asked

Suddenly light from the book became brighter and brighter, then we were pumped in the book. Few minutes went we were out I saw chaises on the street people wearing clothes which were popular in 18th century. Ladies got flamboyance decorates on their dresses. Gentlemen got white wigs and pale make up.

When we were clarifying where we were a woman came to the place we were.

"Good afternoon, ladies what are you looking for?" Asked the woman

"We were finding an antidote then we heard a voice shouting us to go and we were here." Answered I.

Suddenly Celestine caught my hand.

"Ha...Hazel I need...need to rest." She said.

"Celestine are you OK? You looked pale." Said I.

"What's wrong with her?" Said the woman

"She got a potion called sweet death."

"Oh, I knew it, I know where to get it. "

"Could you help us? She only has three weeks left."

"I can help you to find the man who got it he was called Algernon. "

The woman said she's called Christina. She brought us to an underground casino. we found him, he got big beard just like his name. The woman implied us to speak.

"I'm Hazel Hernandez, and this is Celestine Rodriguez. She had been poisoned so could you please give us the antidote?" I Asked.

"Will~ I can give you the antidote of course but what are you going to exchange? I got an opinion do you guys want to listen? "Said Algernon.

"Sure."

"I want you guys to find the reishi for me. "

We left the underground casino then Cristina told us reishi is in Himalayas protected by an old wizard, everyone who tried to get were gone no one knows are they died or disappeared.

We found the old wizard; he was living in a wooden house.

"Excuse me sir I was wondering may I have the reishi?"Asked Celestine

"You could but you must past the challenge I made. Both of you will go to a maze and you mustn't make a sound. At the end of the maze, you will find it." Said the old wizard.

He brought us to the puzzle. There was fog in the puzzle and I lost Celestine, once I almost shout her name but I told myself she got staunchness willpower. I arrived the end first, and I didn't saw her, there wasn't anybody. I was worried Celestine was special for me she's part of me. Suddenly Celestine hugged me I was so happy that she was alive.

"Well done ~well done you two past two of the challenge here's the reishi. "

We went back to the underground casino and gave Algernon the Lucid Ganoderma then he gave us the antidote. When I was talking with Celestine about how to take it the bright light shown again, and we went back to her country house. We heard Celestine's mother Dolores' sound.

"I think it's time to ask my mom who is my father. "Said Celestine.

"Our mother. "Corrected me.

A Fantasy Trip in A Island



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1

"Jim, we're going on a boat, be careful of seasickness. Do you want to take motion sickness medicine?"

"Okay, thank you."

I am Jim Chen, an ordinary junior high school student, now traveling during winter vacation.

The person I was talking to was my sister Tina, who also served as a very reliable translator.

She also planned this trip.

She is different from me. She has big sparkling eyes and thick black curly hair. She is currently studying at a famous high school.

The whole person gives people a sunny and cheerful feeling.

I am the exact opposite of her. I am nearsighted, wear ugly glasses, have messy hair, and have a lot of acne on my face. My grades in school are average and I have few friends.

Danny Wu and John Wu are also traveling with us.

Danny is my good friend, he has neat short straight hair and fair skin, but he is a little neurotic and likes to think too much.

Look! He is chatting with his brother now.

"John, have you got all your luggage? Have you got your ferry tickets?"

"I've got them all, brother, stop being so annoying! You've checked almost 10 times."

"I can't help it. I'm worried we can't get on the boat."

"Is there a need to be so nervous?"

His younger brother, John, who is talking to him, looks a lot like Danny. He likes to play tricks on others. But he was very cute and we all liked him very much.

"Jim, the boat is about to leave. Let's go!"

"Ok!"

The ferry slowly left the port. We don't know yet what we will see and encounter on this day.

2

"Jim!"

It felt like someone was shaking my shoulders.

"Jim, wake up! We're here."

Oh, it's Danny. I seemed to have fallen asleep just now.

"Look! We have arrived at the Island."

"Oh, okay. Let's get off the boat!"

After getting off the boat, we headed to the port's waiting room.

The waiting room gives people a quaint atmosphere. The building itself is made of wood, but the benches are made of iron. It is winter now, the temperature is only 4 °C, and there is no heater in the waiting room. As soon as I sat down, I felt a chill all over my body.

Tina said, "Now, let me tell you about the itinerary."

"First, we will go to the most famous temple here; then we will go to the shopping street and Art Beach; and finally we will take the second to last boat back."

"sounds great."

After about 20 minutes of walking, we arrived at the temple. After sending our luggage and passing through the beautifully decorated gate, I discovered the temple at the foot of the mountain. At the bottom there was a huge circular piazza with a wooden square stage in the middle. There was a strange pattern on it with a red dot in the middle and many delicate carvings around it.

Walking around the stage, a huge staircase appeared before us.

"This staircase has about 160 steps and leads to the main hall of this temple."

At that moment, naughty John suddenly said, "Okay, I want to climb up and see what the main hall looks like!" After saying that, he ran upstairs.

"Wait a minute, John, what if you fall and roll down? John, wait a minute!" Danny then hurriedly climbed up.

"Then let's go up too." The two of us went up too.

Because we were running, it would have taken us 10 minutes to climb up slowly, but we climbed up in 5 minutes.

"Huh...Huh...We're finally here..."

I was in front of the main hall of the temple.

The main hall is square in shape and the

entire building is made of wood, which I think is very elegant. There are doors on three walls, with brightly colored paintings on the doors, exquisite carvings on the walls, and statues of some kind of animal standing on the eaves, but the doors are closed and no one knows what is inside.

But there was a guardrail at the end of the stairs, and there was no way to go any further.

I stop and look back, the sea and the sky are connected, it's so beautiful.

"By the way, there is a legend written on the bulletin board here." Tina said suddenly.

"It is said that there is a guardian spirit that lives here. When someone is in trouble, it will send various followers to help."

"Uh-huh."

"Okay, let's not talk about this anymore. Let's take some pictures!"

Click-Click.

3

After leaving the temple, we headed to the shopping street. There are many different kinds of shops on the street. If you shop earnestly, you can shop for a long time.

"Okay, let's go to the next place!"

"Wait, John, Danny and Tina haven't come back yet!"

"My brother is going to the bathroom and will be back soon."

"What about Tina?"

"I have no idea."

"Then I'll go find it!"

I ran away from John.

Finally I saw Tina in front of a gift shop.
She was frowning, looking intently at the area in the store that was filled with dolls.

"Tina, let's go!"

"Tina!"

"Oh, okay, let's go!"

"What's wrong?"

"I felt like the fox doll in the corner just moved."

"Oh, that must be an illusion."

"Hmm... yes that must be my illusion."

"Alright, alright! Let's go!"

"Oh...Okay."

After the two of them left, the fox doll's eyes emit a faint red light.

4

Nothing strange happened on the sea-coast. It was just an ordinary sea coast with a lot of things I didn't understand.

But Tina really enjoyed it and was reluctant to leave until it was time to leave.

Finally, we returned to the port and were about to buy the boat tickets in the waiting room when John suddenly thought of something.

"Oh... Oops, I left my cellphone on the beach..."

"It's okay. We still have enough time. Let's go back and get it. This way we can still catch the last boat."

"Thank you. I'm so sorry!"

Just when we all breathed a sigh of relief in the car, Tina suddenly thought of something but hesitated to speak.

"Tina, what's wrong?"

"Is there anyone at the temple to retrieve our luggage?"

"No." Danny's face was ashen.

I could only smile bitterly.

"Looks like I'll have to wait and get it later."

"Is that enough time?" John asked.

"No, not enough."

"What should I do then?"

"The cellphone and luggage are both important, so we have to go and get them; it would be too late to turn back now or divide into two groups. "

"It looks like we have no choice but to ask the port if they can add another flight. If not, we'll have to spend the night in the waiting room."

"What?"

Later we ran as fast as we could to the coast to get John's cellphone, and then rushed to the temple to get our luggage, but when we arrived at the port, there was no one in the port and the waiting room, and it was pitch black.

"Now... now we have no choice but to spend the night in the waiting room."

"What about dinner?"

"We'll talk about it later."

When everyone was discussing what to do next, someone raised his hand and spoke. It was John.

"Isn't there a hotel on this island? Just go there!"

"I checked before I left, and all the hotels are fully booked today."

"Is it okay for you to sleep in the hotel lobby? I absolutely do not want to sleep in the waiting room!"

John rarely speaks so crazy.

"No. It's not okay for you to sleep in someone else's hotel lobby without paying!"

Danny answered John.

"I don't want to sleep in the waiting room either, but this is the reality now and there is nothing we can do about it," I continued.

"Hmph, I don't care! Since you don't want it, I'll find the hotel lobby myself!"

After saying this, John took his luggage and ran away.

"John! This is very dangerous!" Danny said and chased after John with his luggage.

"I can't stand them anymore! Sister, I'm sorry for getting you into so much trouble."

"It's okay, let's catch up!"

"OK!"

The two of us also picked up our luggage and caught up with the other two.

5

We chased them and finally arrived at the gift shop where Tina looked at the dolls in the morning. Danny and John were also there.

Danny grabbed his brother and lectured him.

"You know no one wants to spend the night in a waiting room, but you lost your temper anyway. How could you do that? It's dangerous for you to be running around like this... Ah, you're here."

"Hmph, I still don't really want to sleep in the waiting room."

"Okay, let's go back and discuss this later."

Just as we were about to go back, Tina suddenly said: "Wait... wait a minute..."

I turned around and asked, "What's wrong?"

Tina was pointing tremblingly at the doll she saw at noon.

"I don't think it's an illusion...it really moved just now..."

"How can...Huh?"

The doll really moved! It floated up and looked towards us, its eyes glowing red.

"ah!"

"Wow!"

"Eh..."

"Hurry...Run away!"

In this country, it's almost sunset at this time.

This is like a scene from a horror movie! We ran away screaming, adrenaline rushing through us.

Suddenly, I was floating, as if I was in a gravity-free space.

Although I waved my arms and legs hard, it was no use.

Although I shouted with all my might, no sound came out.

I was so anxious that I almost cried, and another person also floated up like me.

It's Tina!

She looked terrified, struggling in mid-air just like me.

Next...

Danny floated up too!

He curled up in fear and let out a silent scream.

Where is John? He was running as fast as he could to escape, looking for someone to help.

I hope he can find someone successfully!

So...what about the three of us?

The doll gradually approached, and a terrifying smile appeared on its face.

I closed my eyes in fear.

6

"Oh! Why are you afraid of me?"

A strange voice rang in my mind. The voice is a bit like that of a teenager, but mixed with some mischief. I opened my eyes slightly and raised my head.

What I saw before me was...

The fox doll's eyes were still glowing red.

"I should just be a cute and kind little fox, right?"

"Fortunately I used some magic to calm you down."

I don't think I've calmed down...but the fox stuffed animal seems to think so. He was dancing while he was talking.

"Ah, someone seems to have escaped just now, let's catch up with him first."

John! Oh no, is he going to be caught up?

Just as I was thinking this, the fox doll suddenly fell to the ground, and the red light in its eyes dimmed a little.

"Oh, my magic power is almost used up. Let's get them moving first. After all, illusion magic is my best magic."

"Snap." I seemed to hear the sound of something breaking.

In an instant, gravity seemed to return! I fell to the ground, looked up, and found that Tina and John had also returned to normal.

But the fox floated up again and went towards John.

We quickly stood up, picked up our luggage and ran in the direction of the fox.

After finally running to the port, we saw John. He was already floating, unable to move.

"Ah, the other three are here too." The fox turned around.

"What...what are you? Why did you catch us?" I asked.

"Before I answer..."

We were floating again.

7

"I am a follower of the guardian god here, and my best skill is illusion magic."

"Because my job is to help people, I possessed the body of a fox doll to help you. Who knew... you would be so afraid."

I think anyone would be scared if they saw a doll with red eyes and sudden movements at night.

"Well, you should have calmed down now. I don't need to keep you imprisoned anymore."

"Be careful. I'm going to remove the spell."

All four of us fell down.

"Oh, by the way, my name is 'Fox!'"

Isn't it just a fox...

"So...So, are you really a follower of the guardian god?"

"Yeah."

Since we knew why Fox came, we were not so nervous.

"By the way, sorry, I want to ask, what is illusion magic?"

"Don't humans have vision, hearing, taste, touch, and smell?"

"When I use illusion magic, I change these five senses at the same time, causing you to think it is real. In fact, there is nothing there. And although I say this is illusion magic, it is actually just a type of spell."

"For example..." Boom! A ball of fire appeared in front of me.

"Everyone, look! Wow! There's a fire ahead!"

"Eh? Isn't there a puddle of water ahead?"

"What I saw was a big rock."

"Mine is a tree."

"Haha! This is the power of illusion!"

8

We then spoke to Fox about the problems we were facing.

After Fox finished listening, He waved the puppet's arms and said,

"I thought it was a big deal, but this is not a problem at all for me!"

After saying this, He flew towards the waiting room, and we quickly followed.

As soon as we entered the waiting room, we were all stunned.

Opening the door, the waiting room has now been transformed into four exquisite bedrooms..

The cold and hard bench became a soft bed, and there was an exquisitely decorated cabinet next to it. The best part is that the small waiting room should be smaller if divided into four parts, but because of the illusion, the room looks about the same size as before.

"I'll knock on the door and send food over later!" said Fox.

"Okay!" Everyone answered.

After getting my luggage and entering the room, I took off my shoes and threw myself on the bed.

The soft bed healed my body and mind a little.

Illusion is awesome! Although it was originally a bench, it felt as comfortable as a hotel bed when lying on it.

After a short break, there was a knock on the door. I opened the door and found a picnic basket on the ground.

I happily picked it up and put it on the bed.

When I opened it, there were two sandwiches, an apple, and a bottle of juice.

I ate them happily. Although I was hungry and tired, I finally got a good rest.

As expected, he is the follower of the guardian god here! I am so grateful to Fox.

With the help of Fox, I had a good night's sleep.

9

The next morning, after I changed my clothes, Fox came to bring me breakfast.

Breakfast is two rice balls, an orange, and a cup of black tea.

After breakfast, we said goodbye to Fox.

"Thank you Fox for helping us so much!"

"You're welcome. This is my duty after all. By the way, after I leave, everything will be returned to its original state. Just a reminder."

After he finished speaking, the red light in Fox's eyes gradually faded, and finally, he turned into an ordinary fox puppet and fell to the ground with a "thump".

Tina picked it up and dusted it off.

Suddenly, we found that everything around us returned to normal.

"Wow, it's back."

"This is like a dream!" I sighed.

"Yes, but the experience is real." Tina hugged the fox doll tightly.

Later, we successfully bought tickets for the first ferry, returned to the original port, and then took a plane home.

I will never forget this happy fantasy trip and magical experience in my life!

(This article uses Google Translate 本篇使用 Google 翻譯協助製作)

小說類 (英文)

(英文) 評語

首選 70938

故事有深度，豐富且精彩

優選 70432

內容懸疑有可看性

優選 71212

敘述平順，故事有趣味

113學年度
XINGYA JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

92



藝術類
封面設計



71129 陳奕勳



首選

71129 陳奕勳





81302 朱泳蓁





81302 朱泳蓁

興雅青年

113學年度
XingYa Junior
high school



81208 黃宥瑄



優選

81208 黃宥瑄



成功
是留給努力不懈
的人



71527 張育瑞





71527 張育瑞



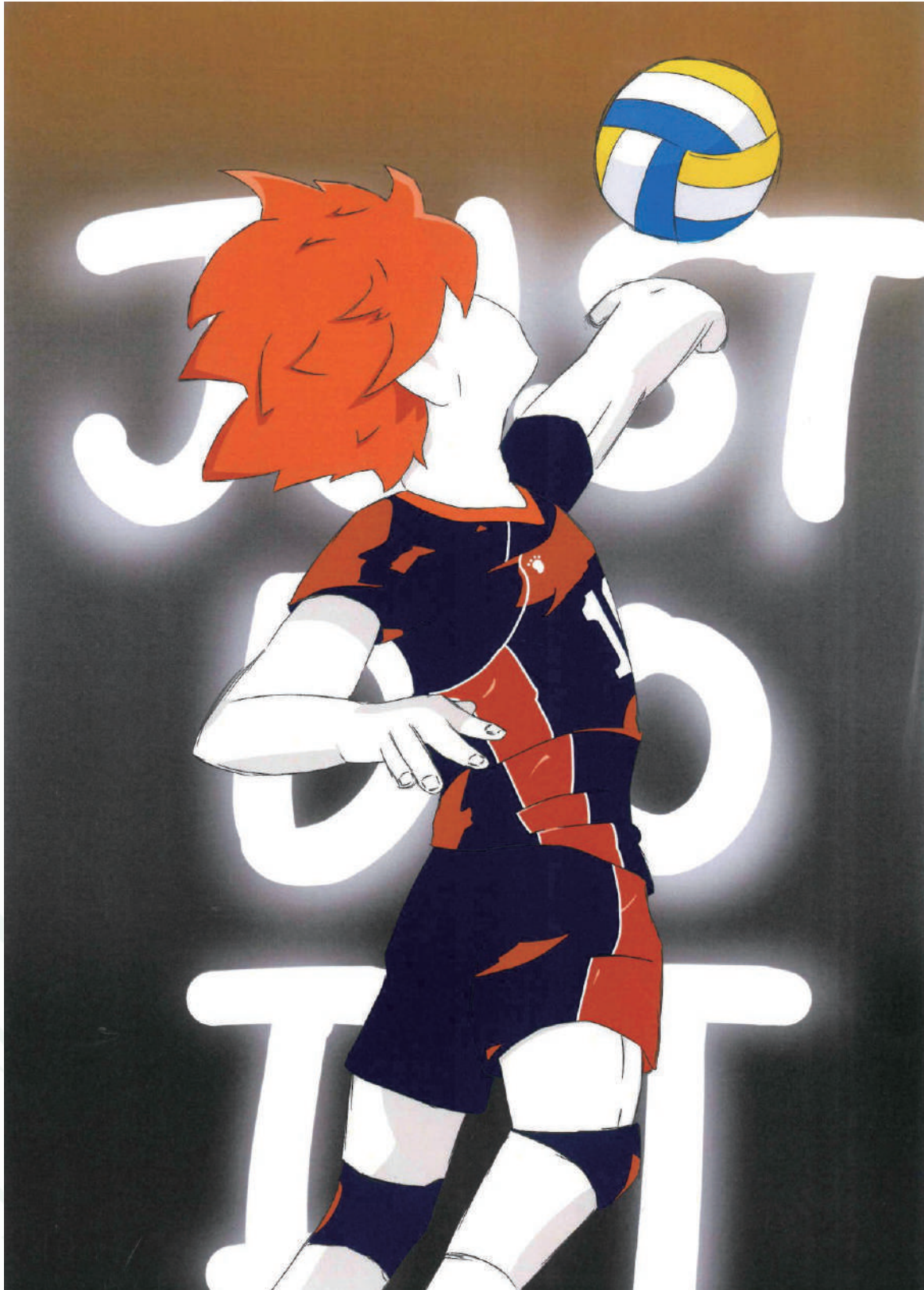


70834 劉哲希



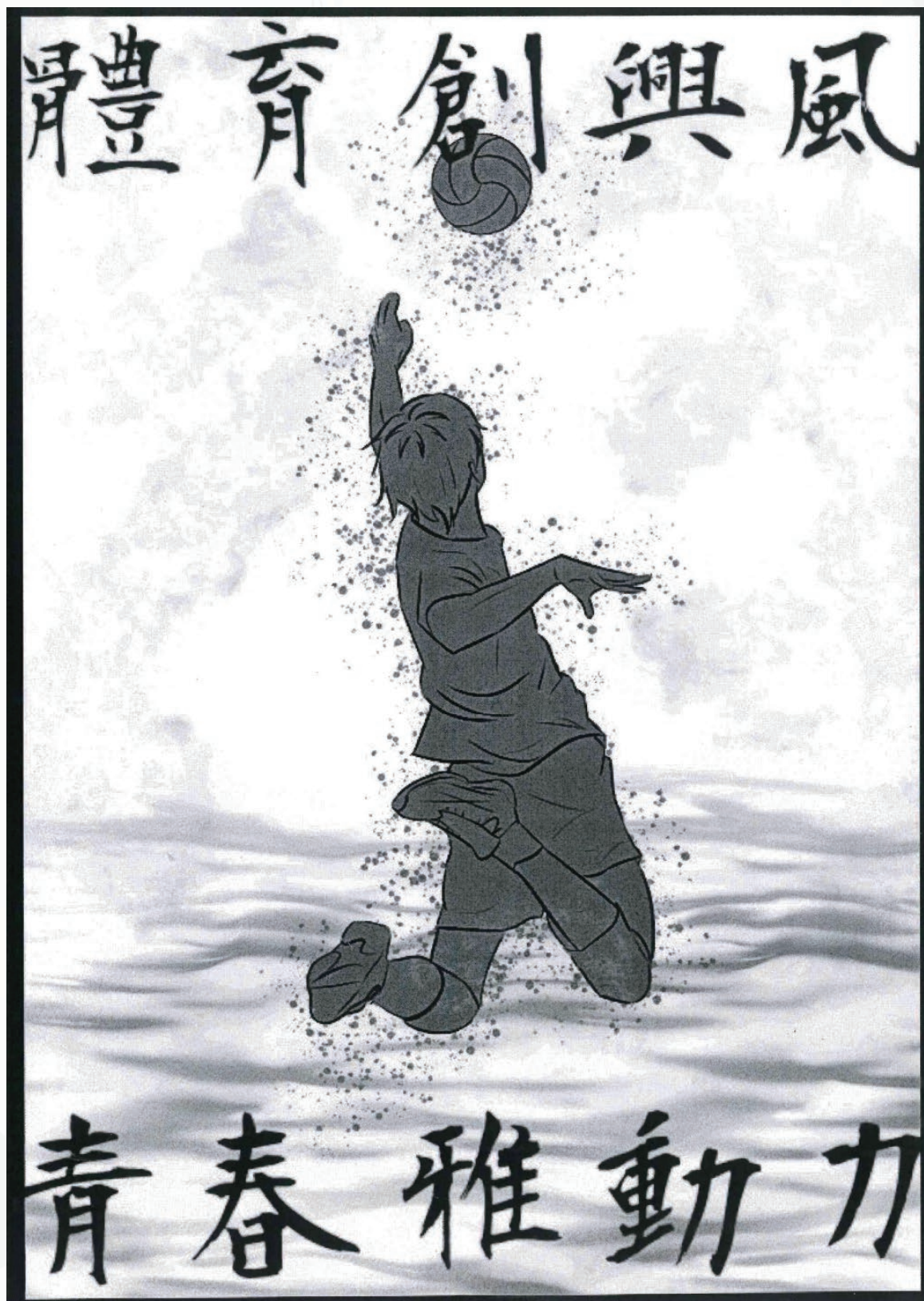


70834 劉哲希





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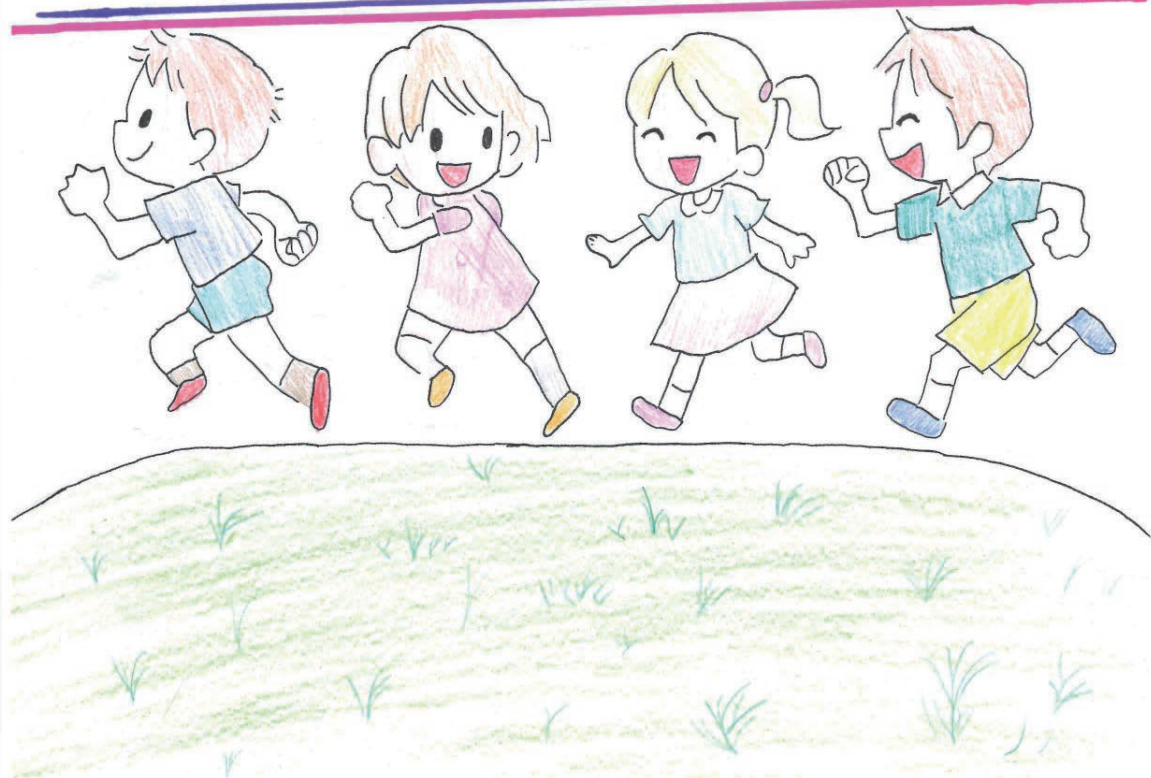
70413 楊芮昀



佳作

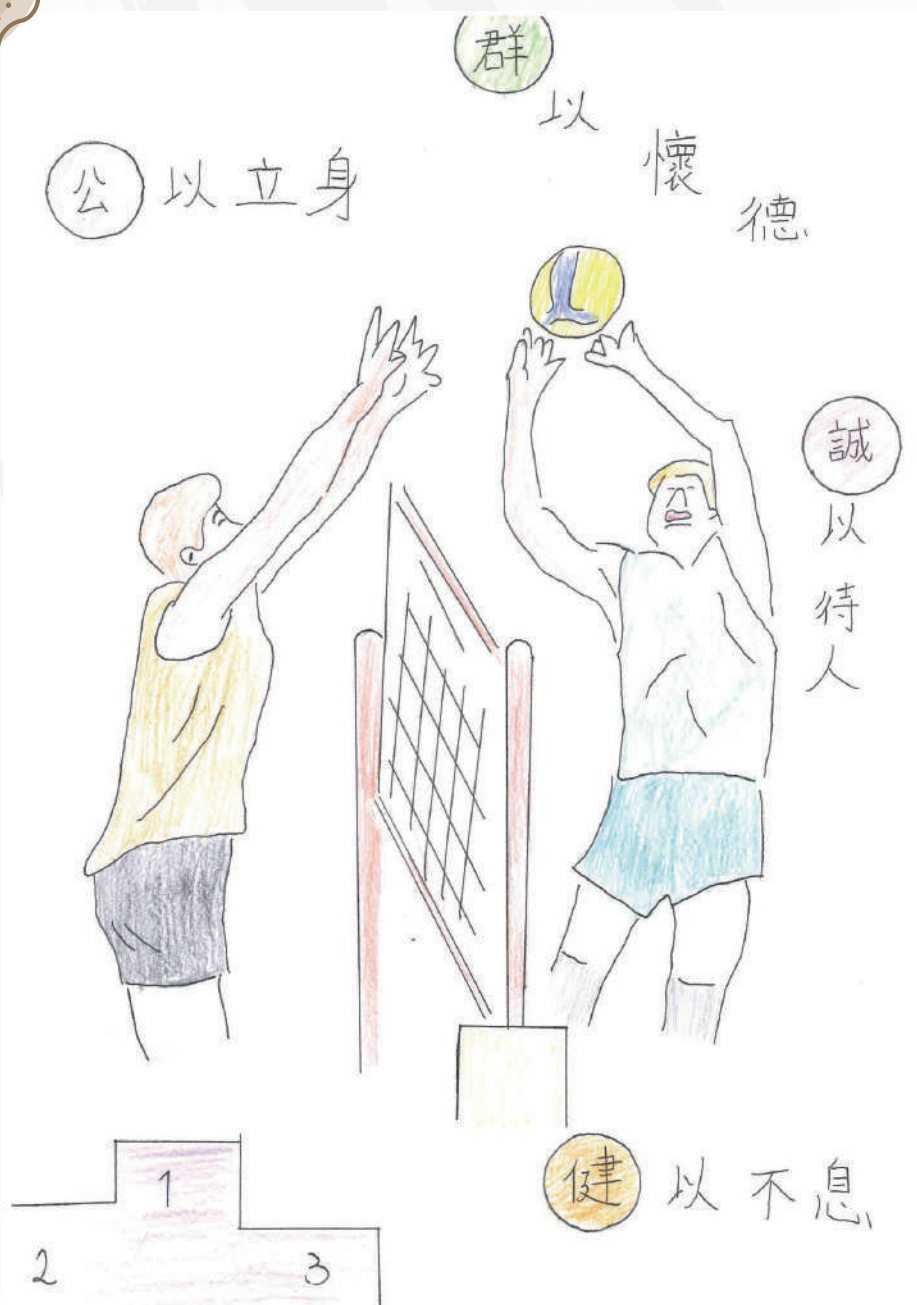
81408 陳沛瑩

多元智能 創憶啟迪



佳作

81408 陳沛瑩



藝術類

封面評語

首選 71129

文字與人物的比例抓得十分和諧，有吸睛效果，且主題明確，展現出充滿活力校園的一面。

優選 81302

以藍色調作呈現，斜對角的構圖，與人物的前後關係變得豐富且活潑。

優選 81208

畫面圖文比例的調配很好，甚至融入學校的特色社團，很用心。



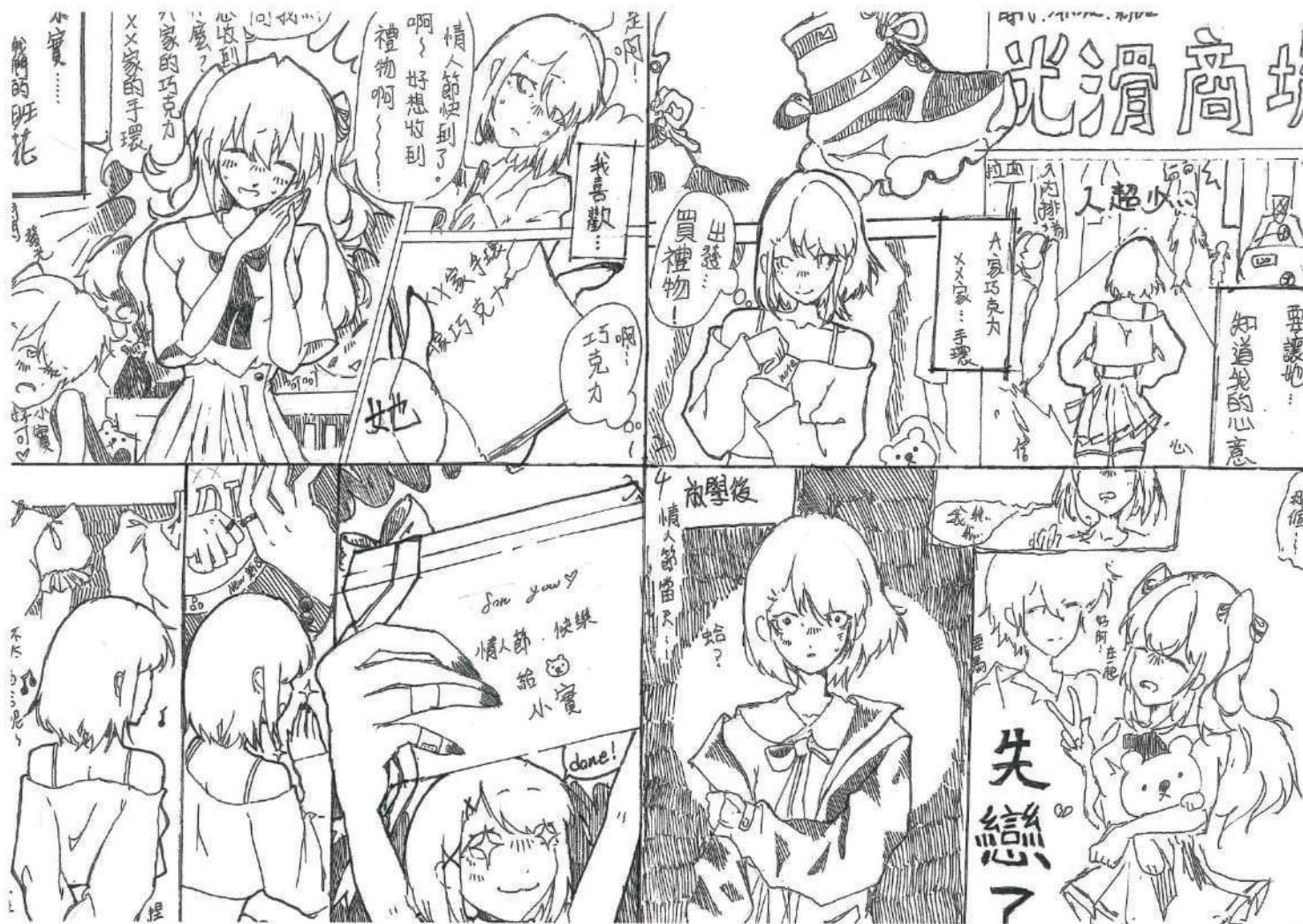
藝術類
漫(插)畫

體育
創興風

首選

81403 吳睿甯





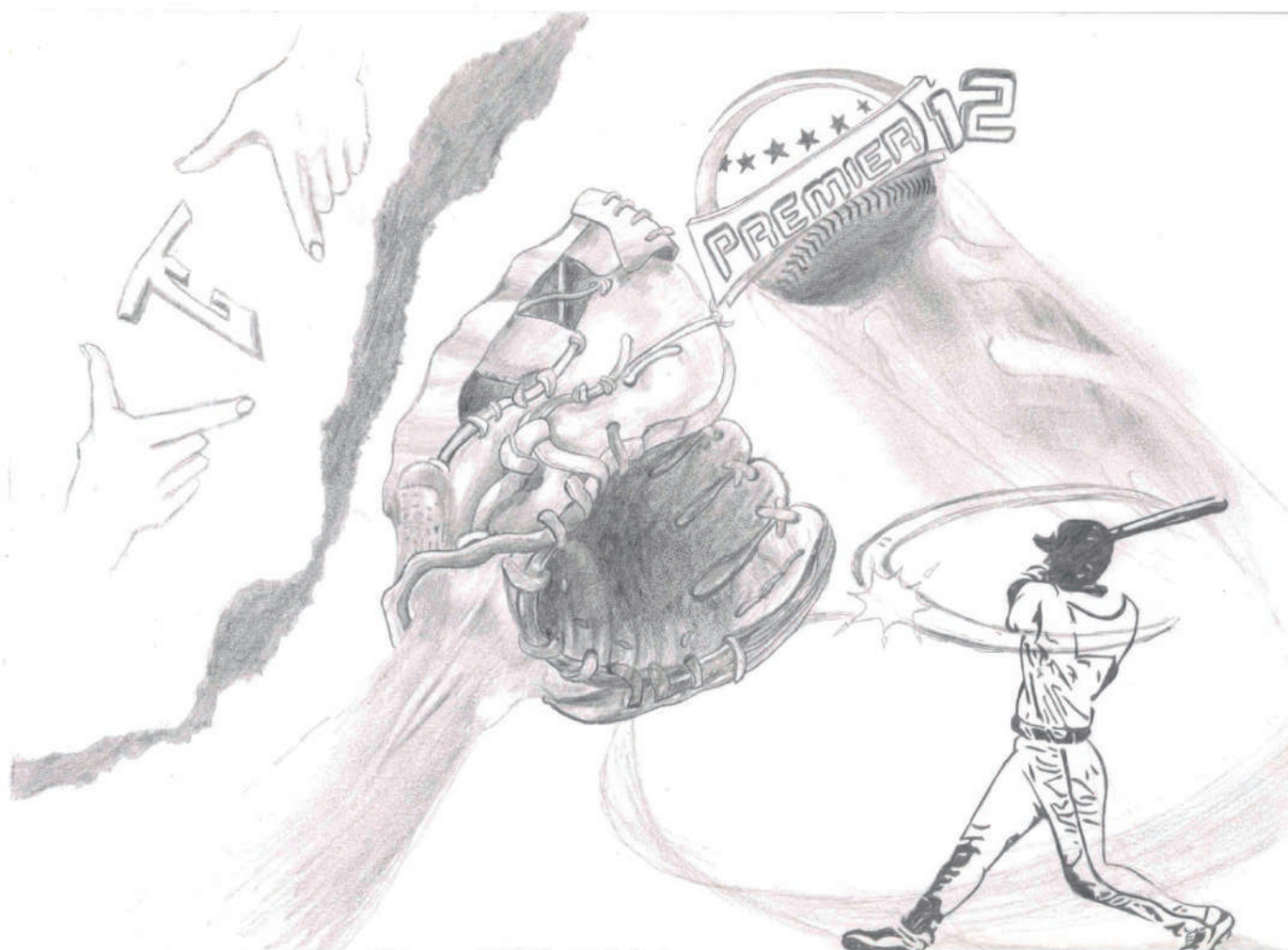
優選

70731 黃子睿





80601 吳雨蓓



佳作

80630 曾偉喆



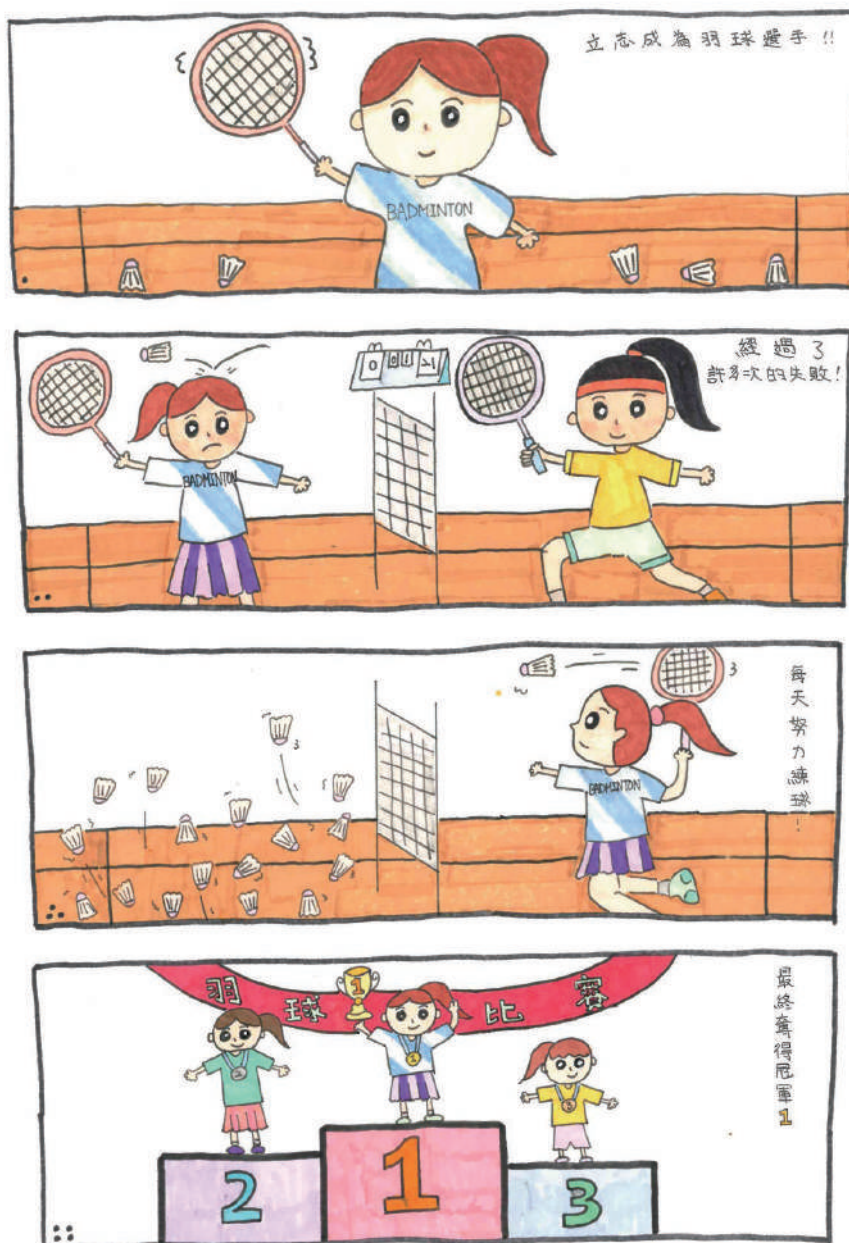


81102 吳若嬋



佳作

70709 黃詠蘭



藝術類

漫插畫評語

首選 81403

浪漫奇幻，筆法細膩

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優選 70731

誇飾簡潔，對比強烈

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