

你看過射鵰英雄傳、神鵰俠侶、陸小鳳等書嗎？你熟悉郭靖、楊過、張無忌的事蹟嗎？你會被書中精彩的情節吸引嗎？現在告訴你一個好消息，只要你寫的小說，你也能寫得很好，你的小說能出版發行的話，也準備暢銷。

首先你要弄明白一點，武俠小說其實就是誇張小說，也就是大人的「童話」或「神話」；這不是說笑的，因為看官們的現實生活是平淡而刻板的，他們很需要這些東西來慰藉，所以當你寫小說的時候，就要運用一下你在數學、化學物理學堂上學的東西了。（不是叫你照搬，因為這太平凡了。）你要將能變守律定律，物質守律定律改變一下，將時空的距離縮短，縮減重力（g）（指輕功），誇大一下或然率，為植物學加添奇花異草（指草藥、毒藥），為醫學開創一個新紀元，把雷射的發明日期提早幾百年，凡此種種，要是善於運用，你的小說才會生色不少，達到豐富看官生活的目的。

上面說的是寫的的技巧，跟着要說的是小說的橋段。橋段這東西也不知道倒多少，大文豪了，不過你不用怕，讓我教你幾個絕招，保你即學即會。其實絕招只有一個，就是大量的矛盾加大量的巧合，互相交織而成，矛盾可由秘密、盟主、寶藏、愛情等引起動機，然後演化為斷殺，再後又有復仇，只要你活學活用，則今生今世也不虞才盡。以神鵰俠侶為例，先有郭楊兩家的恩怨，接着是李莫愁與陸、武兩家的恩怨，楊過與全真教的矛盾，古墓派與全真派的矛盾，小龍女與李莫愁間的矛盾，漢人與蒙古人間的矛盾，天才作者就是根據這些矛盾掀起無數大大小小的高潮。

上面說的是橋段，接着也是最重要的，便是小說裏生角形象的塑造。不是嚇你的，它能直接影響你那小說的銷路，原因何在？「代入感」是也。換言之，如果你看過武俠小說，你也會一度被楊過或陸小鳳。形象塑造要一些技巧，不過也有秘訣，它就是在於迎合你的看官們，他們多是男士，其中學生甚多，你一定要掌握他們的心理，才好辦事。主角一定要是他們理想的昇

說小俠武寫能也你



好了，有了寫的技巧、橋段、主角，你就可以開始動筆，三五年後，你就可成名，到時出版商找你談版權，電視台請你拍電視劇集，電影公司找你商量劇本，名利雙收，不過到其時可別忘了我這老前輩啊！

華，因為主角的遭遇，也是他們的遭遇。主角受冤枉，他們覺得憤憤；主角受難，他們擔心；主角得到奇遇，他們也興奮。這方面寫得成功，你的小說便受歡迎。那麼你的看官們有那些心理呢？

(一) 讀書人，文化水平高——受歡迎的武俠小說必然要寫得文句風雅，經常加一二句詩詞，又要以歷史作背景，那樣襯托他們才會盛讚你的小說有深度，有份量。

(二) 有氣節——你們看官們總是認為自己有氣節的，故主角要貧賤不能移，威武不能屈，具有寧死不辱的精神。

(三) 孤芳自賞——高人一等，與眾不同，懷才不遇之感，是你看官們的特點。故主角一定要很有氣質，很有「性格」，但又不能為世俗所接受。

(四) 好色如命——你們的看官們都是自命風流倜儻的（在他面前，或者會死口不認）。故主角們個個都是情聖，情種，不只文才好，而且相貌英俊，武功高強，常得到美女垂青，享盡艷福（古代占士邦）。美女不只一個，而是幾個，一代美人者有之，大家閨秀者有之，刁蠻可愛者有之，於是三角戀愛、四角戀愛、五角、六角以至八角。例如陸小鳳、天龍八部中的段正淳。又如虛竹和尚，在色字當頭下，也還了俗，當上西夏駙馬。再如鹿鼎記中之韋小寶，有七個老婆，上自公主，下至奴婢，個個都相處融洽，為之賣命，過着神仙般的生活。

(五) 好逸惡勞——俠客們都自由自便，不用做工，不用上課，喜歡時可去劫富濟貧，練武又可速成。例如楊過練了三數年武功便可獨步武林，張無忌練成「乾坤大挪移」只需一天。今狐冲練成「獨步九式」只費數天，段譽內功的練成更是不費吹灰之力，垂手從別人處得來。

甚麼是你最珍惜的呢？金錢？洋房？……？博士學位？還是和好朋友一起遊玩，吃棒糖？

也許全是，也許全不是，也許連你自己也不知道什麼是你心目中的至寶！

曾有人對我說過：「世界上最使你珍惜，被你視為最寶貴的——是你已失去了的東西！」

那時我默然的點點頭，敷衍地同意着，然而心底却不明白，沒有什麼感受，直至最近的一次經歷，才使我想起共鳴。

我的筆袋失去了。

真不相信，自己對這筆袋竟有着如此深厚的感情，有好幾天我簡直失眠落魄，睡不着，茶飯不思，做什麼事都不能集中精神，腦海中總是不斷地湧現着我那不起眼的它：尖尖的鉛筆形，想來倒怪別緻；還有裏面的筆、橡皮、鋼匙扣，和那小學老師送給我的「小寶貝」——小小的荷包形，還有……一切一切，現在全不見了！真的，這筆袋原來在我心目中是佔有着如此重要的地位。

至寶

有人曾經說過：不要為過去了的事而感沮喪。但願藉此教訓，我能夠時常把握機會，珍惜還未失去的，不致將來後悔。

事後不久，姐姐買了一個新的筆袋給我，我雖然興奮了一陣子，然而心底裏，它卻遠遠不能填補回——我已失去了的那一個。

這竟是我的至寶，連我也不大相信。

初六乙雜記

黃志偉

一、浩劫記

所謂浩劫，蓋指會考也，本班「讀書郎」們經歷了這個「殘酷大世紀」，人人弄到身體虛弱，頭腦發脹，四肢簡單，在運動方面低別人「幾皮」，故於運動會中，本班參加人數雖眾，但在初賽之後已顯於全軍覆沒，實力之不濟，可見一斑。謹此希望各位失利的同學（包括我自己）不要因此而失去信心，明年有的時候會呢！

二、同學記

本班為理科班，故有陽盛陰衰之現象出現，生物組方面，有所謂「BIO三女將」，數學組女同學更頑果僅存一人而已。本班同學除運動外，可說人才濟濟，如那整天滿口「離晒譜」的「牛奶」梁×棠，又如那個以一曲「帝女花」不知瘋癲了多少歌迷的「劉野」劉×明，那身體日漸發福的「大水桶」崔×英，會考風頭人物「箭豬」喻×其多A也的魏×強，還有我們的烏龍班長李×民，其烏龍之處，可謂古之所無，今之罕有，去年身為五二班學生，竟入錯五丙班點名，在告假信中又說自己「病故」，今年居然再創新猷，在更衣室中亂穿別人的衣服！

三、術語記

1. 舒服晒——上完堂用

蜜月年

HONEYMOON YEAR



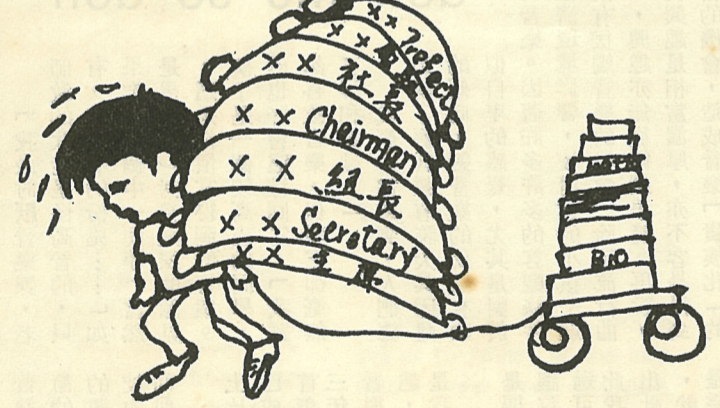
各位讀者，可能看過這題目，可能看過這題目，可能看過這題目……

雖然渡蜜月的生活，我想各同學都未曾遇過，但初六的生活，筆者卻僥倖有機會嘗試。現謹將其一鱗半爪道出，希望中五同學為此而努力，及使高六同學有所感懷。

在公佈初六入學的名單後，這六十二個同學便頻頻開會，又稱「分豬肉會」，將各人希望幫手的校內活動提出，以便作出更好的配合。從會上可以見到不少同學對課外活動都有其心中的理想，是以擁有好類會雖然意義重大，但時間冗長，往往需時整個上午，打瞌睡的情形當然難以避免，到了後

六、結語

初六乙的生涯，有甜有酸，忙忙碌碌，多姿多采。而這篇文章，純屬「反映現實」性質，既非渲染暴力，也非粉飾太平，更不是虛構，故事如有雷同，絕非巧合。



你一定要支持下去啊！

踏入十月，學校生活終於慢慢習慣了。在班裏十有八九皆為「會社主席」級人馬，人人都為了攬好其活動而賣力，弄至廢寢忘食，忙碌萬分，但是對於班會的活動卻失了低班時的熱心。而走堂更是十分普通，英文堂成為部份同學心目中的「空堂」，有一次甚至二十人也不足，其實這種態度是不正確的，希望同學們能加以檢討。

雖然說經過了會考，同學們都對考試怕怕了，但為了未來的前途，部份同學參加了一連串的考試：「托福」SAT「AT」GCE等等，看他們拿著厚厚的考試指南，將見所未見的生字背誦，真是可憐，但是人各有志，到外國深造是其理想，他們當然要為此而努力。

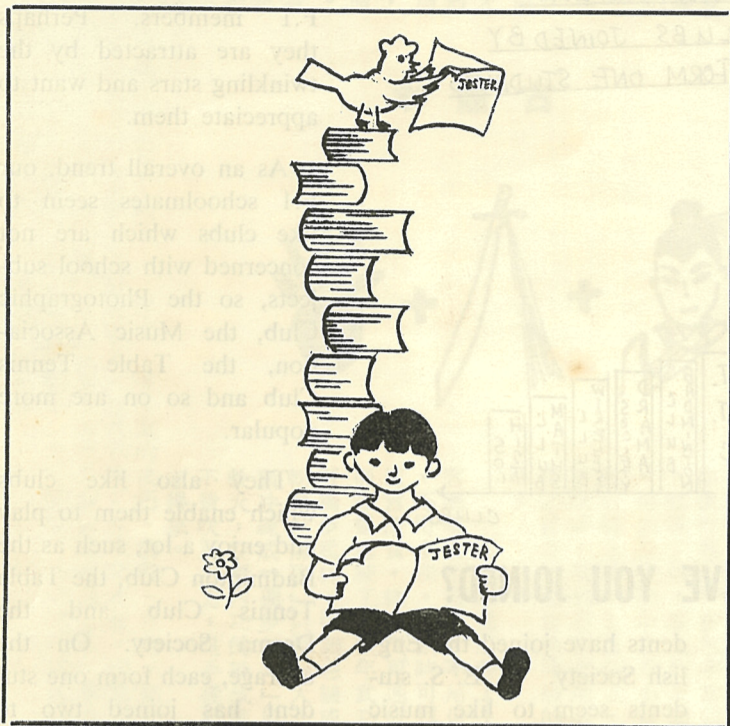
總而言之，預料班是學數生活中最多姿多采的一年，難怪人們稱它為「蜜月年」。



THE JESTER

Vol. V No.1

February 1978



FRIENDSHIP

True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in their worth and value.

Ben Jonson

* * * *
The most I can do for my friend is simply to be his friend.

Thoreau

* * * *
It is chance that makes brothers but hearts that make friends.

Von Geibel

* * * *
Don't walk in front of me
I may not follow
Don't walk behind me

I may not lead
Walk beside me
And just be my friend

Camus

* * * *
The most beautiful gift we can give each other is

TRUTH.

Anonymous

* * * *
Be glad of life because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars.

Henry Van Dyke



The Deserted Dog

A cold wind swept through the forest. I shivered.

The cloud sailing overhead was casting pale purple shadows onto the trees. The sun was shining. I had to begin my hunting. Not a bit of strength was left in me. Still I hoped to find something for a meal. My spirits went down every hour as I trotted on and on. Nothing was in sight except the withered trees.

Whirling snowflakes caught me continually. It was such a bitter winter. I had had no food for four days. Another day of starvation would certainly put an end to my life.

Suddenly I spied a dead partridge under a tree, half-buried by the snow. I licked my tongue and saliva ran out. I grasped it and immediately swallowed the whole of it. Yet I was disappointed to find it inadequate to satisfy my stomach for more than ten minutes. After resting for a while, I kept on hunting again.

I trotted down to the valley below. As I descended, the snow, which was infinitely more dazzling than the marble, seemed to rise up to stare at me. Not a sound was heard. All was drowned

in silence. Time crept past.

Then afternoon, the warmest period of the day, became master again.

My eyes brightened as a black dot came into sight in the distance. Yet when I heard its heavy footsteps, all my hair stood on end. It was a stout cub. For a moment, I was rooted to the spot in fright. Then instinctively, I collected my strength, swerved quickly and hid behind a tree. I trembled like a leaf in the wind as I watched it snorting contemptuously. A dog like me, with its ribs bulging out of its skin, was no rival to such a fierce enemy. Fortunately, it did not see me and soon passed. Without hesitation, I stumbled off in a breath for fear that it might turn back. When I saw that I had come to a safe place, I settled down and decided not to go any further.

Gradually, huge clouds began to gather at the sky, which grew dark and dim. Soon thunder was rumbling overhead and lightning was flashing around the valley. A storm was coming!

Evening came. Driven by the heavy drought, I fled for shelter. I was completely exhausted when I reached my "home", a small hut half of which

had collapsed. This hut, which was as fragile as glass in the strong wind, seemed to be whirling and shaking. I lay down like a log nervously, a helpless beggar before Fate.

At last the storm grew weary and marched away. The deep silence ruled the world again.

Night gradually spread her wings. The moon appeared anxiously and one or two stars twinkled in the sky. It was as silent as ever.

I looked up at the stars and wondered if they grieved for their loneliness. Yet I was lonelier than they. Fortunately a dog's life was short — a day was too long for me. Life is a



series of grim struggles under the hand of Nature.

Tomorrow I might not survive, and would perhaps die from starvation, or from being killed.

My eyelids grew heavy. Sleep was singing a lullaby to me. I was so comforted and relieved to have a deep sleep. Yet I still had to face tomorrow, a hard and mysterious tomorrow.

KEYWORD

This puzzle has no clues in the conventional sense. Instead, every different number printed in the main grid represents a different letter (with the same number always representing the same letter, of course). For

example, if number 17 turns out to be a 'P', you can write in 'P' whenever a square contains 17.

We have solved a very small part of the puzzle to give you a start, but the rest is up to you.

J	10	0	6	K	16	E	21		15	20	5	24	26	21
A	3		17	V	9	21	24		21		3			2
C	6	25	3	R	20	31	11		14	18	20	7	6	21
K	16		20	B	20	24			3		14			8
E	21	24	12	U	7	25	19		3	14	25	21	21	18
T	11	5	21	Y	3	6	17		11		3	24	11	
	V	9		R	20	U	7						13	
S	14	21	22	S	14	6	20		3	18		17	5	21
P	18	25	3	G	7	21			13	4	14	5	22	24
R	20		25	T	19				20		22			21
A	3	13	20	L	4	19	11		19	3	4	25	5	20
V	22		4	E	12	4	13		17	11		21		12
L	25	7	14	11	20	21			1	21	3	20	25	1

THE EDITORIAL BOARD (1977-78)

Advisers:

Miss Fanny Lee
Mr. Lau Koon Ching

Chief Editor:

Fong Ching Yee L6A

Editors:

Ko Yee Kit L6A
Leung Woon Yee L6A
Mak Man Lai L6B

Leung Lai Yee L6B
Ling Lai Chu L6B

The 'House of Terror'

In the past I never believed in ghosts as I am a very confident and strong-minded professor. On the contrary, my wife firmly believed in supernatural happenings.

Last winter, I bought a new house. It occupied a vast area and was excellently designed. Surprisingly its former owner sold it at an extremely low price. We immediately moved in. As soon as we arrived, our neighbour told us that it was haunted. In fact, it was nicknamed the 'House of Terror'. Yet I paid no attention, even though my wife tried her best to urge me to move out.

That night, the moon was full. I was half asleep when Linda woke me up.

"Listen, Paul! The door is making a terrible sound!"

"Don't be silly! It is only the wind slamming the door." I answered casually. Unwillingly I went downstairs to lock the door.

It was dark. I lit a candle and found that the light was too faint. I locked the door and, with a glance, saw that the windows were left open as well. When I tried to close the windows, a ghost appeared! By the flickering candle flame, I saw a white figure standing outside the

window. Its face was terribly pale. It stood there as still as a statue, with long hair hanging down on to its shoulder.

I stared at it, trying to collect more strength to face it. Suddenly, a strong wind blew out the candle. A sharp, cold voice rang in my ears, "Let me in! Let me in!"

"No, you mustn't!" I shouted helplessly.

"What's the matter?" I heard Linda shout. She was hurrying downstairs. "Why are you so scared?" she asked.

"There was a ghost! I saw it with my own eyes."

"Where is it now?" she asked calmly. I looked out of the window but it had disappeared.

From then on, my confidence collapsed. Every night I prayed that the ghost came no more. Yet it did visit us every night. Every night I could hear the door slamming and the ghost crying, "Let me in!" I became sleepless and nervous. After a week, we moved to another house.

Yet I am now suffering from neurosis. I even dare not go near the window. Even when I sleep, the window has to be closed. I can never forget that terrible scene. That is the reason why I believe in ghosts.

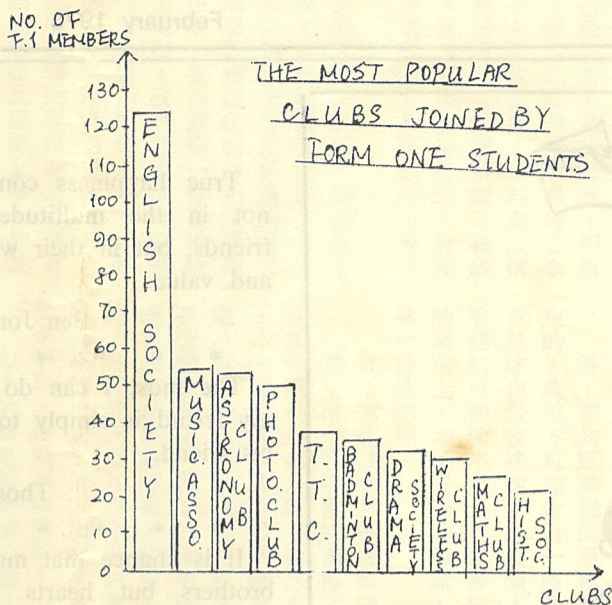
BEFORE RESCUE

I woke up from my long, long sleep. When I opened my eyes slowly, I saw the sun hanging in the sky like a red ball. It shone fiercely and every part of my body seemed to be burnt away. I stood up and looked round. It was a deserted place and there was no sign of life anywhere except a calm beach and tall trees. Oh, I was lost in an uninhabited island!

I felt very sad as I thought of my friends and fellow passengers whom I had missed the night before when the storm blew most fiercely. I did not know whether they were alive or not. Maybe they had the same destiny as mine. I

had lost my friends and I did not mind losing one thing more — my life.

I roamed about the beach hopelessly. It was calm and peaceful but it could not make me happy. The night was falling and I was getting hungrier. Extremely exhausted, I could find nothing to eat except my own flesh. I was very afraid, I cried out for help until my voice got hoarse. I had no hope and I turned to the sea and wanted to kill myself. Just at that moment, I heard some noise above my head. I looked up in the sky and saw a helicopter. My energy came back again and I waved my shirt madly. I was saved!



WHAT CLUBS HAVE YOU JOINED?

As the F.1 schoolmates will become masters of the clubs in future, it is interesting to see which clubs are popular. From the graph, we know that about half of the F.1 stu-

dents have joined the English Society. Q. E. S. students seem to like music very much. The F.1 students also show this characteristic and many of them have joined the Music Asso-

OH! MY GOD!



Editorial

This year, we have tried our best to make The Jester less prosaic and to make the articles and cartoons more interesting.

In the next edition, we are going to publish some comments on the floating class system and we are looking forward to receiving your contributions. What is your opinion of it? Do write to us to show your support — it is YOUR JESTER!



The Season I Like Best

Having spent the whole morning in my study, I stretched my arms and took a rest. As I looked through the window, I saw a kite flying leisurely in the clear, blue sky. While the soft breeze blew it up and up, shouts and laughter which seemed to come from below could be heard. I could imagine those young boys running energetically and barefootedly, who were flying the kite.

As I was gazing at the flying kite, a bird suddenly flew to my window and sang me a little song. It woke me up from my day dream and reminded me of the coming spring.

I rose at once and dashed out of my house to greet the season which I like best.

I like spring as it provides me a very good environment for dreaming. I can lie on the green field, listen to the birds singing their sweet songs of freedom, close my eyes and dream. I can walk along the path through the forest, watch butterflies and bees flying among colourful flowers and listen to frogs croaking by the pond. Leaning against the tree, I can sit in the shadow, and

Furthermore, some also learn to play musical instruments too. This is especially the case in the upper forms. The Astronomy Club was the most popular club last year, it has also attracted a lot of F.1 members. Perhaps they are attracted by the twinkling stars and want to appreciate them.

As an overall trend, our F.1 schoolmates seem to like clubs which are not concerned with school subjects, so the Photographic Club, the Music Association, the Table Tennis Club and so on are more popular.

They also like clubs which enable them to play and enjoy a lot, such as the Badminton Club, the Table Tennis Club and the Drama Society. On the average, each form one student has joined two to three clubs. This is a good phenomenon if the average does represent the true picture.

read interesting stories, poems and so on. I can

There are a lot of things I can do — sitting on the fence along the meadow, looking at the sky, watching the white clouds drifting across and changing from a large patch to numerous small ones, enjoying nature!!!

Besides enjoying spring time alone, I can go on picnics, go canoeing, or just run about the field, chasing one another. The forest is also a place where I collect various flowers, leaves, insects and other beautiful and valuable things.

Spring is a time for running, dreaming and growing. Everywhere there are signs of life. Though sometimes there are fogs and showers, they only serve as decorations for this lovely spring. Indeed, I love you very much, Spring!

ANSWERS TO THE PUZZLE

- | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|
| 1. Y | 2. X | 3. A |
| 4. I | 5. O | 6. C |
| 7. U | 8. M | 9. V |
| 10. J | 11. T | 12. G |
| 13. D | 14. S | 15. B |
| 16. K | 17. H | 18. P |
| 19. F | 20. R | 21. E |
| 22. W | 23. Q | 24. N |
| 25. L | 26. Z | |