
The 104 News!

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Secondary 1 Level Camp Edition!

Featuring The Experiences Of These Marvellous 104 Students:

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Remembering a Memorable Event of our class 104 Camp...



Secondary 1 Class Camp

By: Joash Foo, Class 104

Cheerful laughter resounded in the air as hordes of Secondary One pupils gathered in the quadrangle for our class camp on 28 January 2016. It was a 2-day camp but we were allowed to go home at night to have our beauty sleep. There were many activities organised for us but the most memorable class event was our learning journey to East Coast Park on the second day of the camp.

Upon reaching the park, we were split into 2 groups. The smile on our faces disappeared as we wanted to stay as a class together. However, we were told that we needed to work in teams. My spirits were lifted when many of my good friends were in my team.

We did many activities which promoted and encouraged teamwork and we learnt to get along with our classmates better. We encouraged one another in the games like "Duck Duck Goose" where we had to run around catching one another. We had a whale of a time!

The Maths game we played required us to use our brainpower. At first, I was worried that I would not be able to contribute. Through cooperation and teamwork, we managed to solve the puzzle as a team.

Majority of my classmates enjoyed the learning journey. We relied on the strengths of one another and completed the activities as a class putting in our finest efforts in whatever

we did. We learnt not to feel discouraged when the task was difficult but to learn from our mistakes and try again.

When the day was over, we were tired but happy with what we had experienced in the time that we were there. We even saw a foreigner claiming to be a famous YouTuber at East Coast Park's skate park and we all laughed as we chatted with him. We certainly had an enjoyable and enriching time at East Coast Park. I was happy that we were able to bond as a class!

By: Joash Foo

Realisations from Our Level Camp Adventures

I never imagined that life in Secondary school could really be that exciting! Given the first semester in Secondary One, we already had a number of adventures shared with the class and there is one event that I always reminisce with my friends, the Level Camp. My knowledge about my classmates' personalities was enriched after that camp.

The day one of our Level Camp was held in Sentosa on 29th January 2016. I walked to school with a spring on my steps. The teacher told us we were going on a zip line and that fired up the whole secondary one level. We were the first level to do it as told by the teachers, thus it made us feel more special. Then, we were split into two groups. I was sad when I could not go with all my friends in the same group but at least, the whole class rode in one bus. I was jumping on my seat unable to keep my eagerness since I had never experienced doing a crazy stunt before. Heck, I have not even experienced riding a rollercoaster, so I expected that this level camp experience would really be memorable.

When I went down the bus, I immediately saw the "Kidzania Indoor Theme Park" which always shows on TV as a commercial. It was a hot day as the sun was rising and I felt nervous yet enthusiastic. I do not have fear of heights but I have fear of falling from high places and hurting myself from the impact. Hey, I insist there is a difference between those fears! Our first adventure was a hunt. In our own groups, we had to quest for attractions like Tiger Sky Tower, or decors like statues. At about half past eleven, I was ravished. We were walking under the hot sun while the tour guide gave us instructions. We took a bus ride to where we should eat lunch after much persuasion with our tour guide. I could never express my gratitude to air conditioning when I stepped into the bus. It was pure bliss! The school rented a pavilion that overlooks the Sentosa beach. It has a nice view but the place has no pieces of furniture, so we had to sit on the sandy floor. Exclusive to our class, we had to do the 'Makan' cheer or else we could not take out the lid of the plastic container with our food inside. I pitied my class but at the same time feeling determined as we repeated the cheer over and over again until the teachers were satisfied, while the rest of the level ate in peace.

After lunch, we continued to walk and hunt for the attractions. I did not mind walking after lunch because there was shade from the trees and our stomachs were full. We were getting ready to go to the zip line when the worst thing happened. It rained heavily! We found shelter and ate snacks there instead. Our time was running out, we did not know if we had enough time to go to the zip line. I was not sure if I should be relieved or disappointed. When the sky cleared and the heat came back, we were off to go to the zip line. The way there was... interesting! We had to squeeze through people as we passed by a bus stop. We had to hike to a hill because the 'MegaZip' - as they call it - was all the way at the top, and there were mosquitos along the way. Since there were tall trees surrounding the course, it felt like we were in a jungle. I liked how they shaded us from the sun but despised that it is a habitat for mosquitos. As soon as I arrived the course area, I felt the heat. It was scorching! Luckily, the line was empty. I dashed to the front and soon enough, the whole class came behind me. The people there taught us how to wear a harness vest for safety. I listened intently on the safety rules as, I'm not joking, I could die out there! Since I dashed through the entrance, I was one of the lucky people to line up for the course. We had to go to the "ClimbMax," they said and I quote, before we go to the zip line. It did not look that scary when I saw it in a worm's eye view but bird's eye view is another thing. I was nervous and thought of a possibility of dying. I just did what ought to be done: walked up the stairs and did it. My friends and I stayed behind waiting for our turn as we watched our classmates hook to the cable and do the course. I pushed past my uneasiness and thought about the positivity that would happen if I accomplished this. I would go through the course with ease and everyone would cheer for me. I would go home to my parents and say, "Mom, Dad, I'm a woman now!" They would both look at me with nothing but pride in their eyes. All of those dreams were thrown out of the window when I finally stepped into the course.

Contrary to my speech about 'Turning Back Time', as I took another step into the course, I thought I would regret this day because I might have an accident by falling down. It might sound too negative now but that was the reason I clutched the rope tightly connecting the harness vest to the cables hanging on top. It was my only chance of surviving, I thought. I gripped the rope as hard as I could throughout the whole course. My hands were shaking and my heart was palpating. I was trying not to look down, yet I was drawn to still look down. I walked slowly throughout the course, making sure I would not trip and fall. I was breathing heavily. I saw my friends looking scared too, so I screamed out words of encouragement to them. That calmed me down a bit. We kept exchanging motivations to each other and so did the whole class. All of us were cheering to each other, just like how we would cheer during class when one of us accomplished something. I know I can always count on my friends.

After I finished the course, I climbed up the stairs to go to the zip line. This is it, I said in my mind. My hands were clammy and there were butterflies in my stomach. When I got there, I was told I needed a partner so I had to wait until the next person who finished the course below also came up. I was relieved I did not have to do it alone. Luckily, my friend came up. She smiled at me and I smiled back at her. We both went together on one lane and two boys on the other. I felt the adrenaline rush in my blood. This is it! I am pumped! I was going to have the time of my life and I was going to share it with my friend. I smiled wider. I felt the zip line vibrate. I knew it was starting. My friend and I shared one last look and we went off. We were screaming on top of our lungs. I felt the breeze on my skin; I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. When I opened my eyes to look at the view, everything was a blur and there was thrill in my veins. The trees below were just going past me as we went nearer the destination, which was the beach. I suddenly thought that life will also just blur past you, as you go near your destination. Time just flies by like how I started my Primary Six school year, took PSLE and graduated. I cried with my friends when we separated; I was nervous when I enrolled in Deyi and was trepidatious when my secondary school life began. Every day, I am getting closer to my goals and to my dreams. Suddenly, I snapped out of my reverie and realised the boys were quite calm during the ride. They just screamed some crude words which added hilarity to the experience when I shared with my friends about the adventure.

I did not want the zip line to end but nothing lasts forever. I saw the sand, the waves and the end of the zip line. I was sad when the zip line came to a halt because I enjoyed the thrilling experience after all. My heart was still pounding but all I wanted to do was sit down. I saw my classmates and grouped with my friends. I was so tired that my eyelids were heavy. The sun was setting and sky was orange. We had to walk back to the bus and it was a long way. As soon as I reached the bus, I made a beeline to sit. I felt the pain in my feet. I closed my eyes while the class made a nuisance. My seniors told me that my Secondary One classmates are still going to be my classmates next year and so, I have to get along with them very well. I did not learn everything about my classmates nor did I instantly become 'besties' with all of them. I am still a diffident girl. Although, this event did make me closer to my friends as they cheered for me in the course and it made me realise I was not going through it alone. I now have friends who got my back and vice versa. It is easier when someone you know is going through the challenges with you. I also realised that if we all work together, we could accomplish things faster like we did in the hunt. We all had to participate. The zip line was unforgettable because it was an obstacle we all were scared of at one point. Now we overcame our fears, standing proud and tall. I read that the queer or unusual actions are usually the ones you look back to with a laugh. I heard some of the boys making a scurrilous joke. I just rolled my eyes and started thinking what would happen at Level Camp, day two. This made me more eager for the next adventures.

By: Omnes Shania Angela Ate

Secondary One Level Camp

One of the most truly memorable activities with my class is the Secondary One Level Camp. It was a 2-day trip which being, we would spend the first day, in Sentosa and the second day, in the East Coast Park. In my opinion, the highlight of the camp was the high elemental activities in Sentosa, which included a zipline and an obstacle course. I was particularly excited about the camp because of the high element activities. In addition, I thought it was a great opportunity to get to know my classmates better.

On the first day, we started off with a game similar to a scavenger hunt. We were given some hints of a certain point-of-interest in Sentosa. We had to find out the location and complete questions based on the point-of-interest in our handouts. It was quite a demanding activity, as we had to walk all around Sentosa under the scorching Sun, causing all of us to perspire like a sprinkler. Soon after that, we had lunch in a pavilion. As we sat in groups, I got to know my classmates better. After lunch, we headed to complete the high element activities.

As I made my first step on the obstacle course, I felt the rope shaking as the instructor let go of my hand. The hardest activity in my opinion was the part which I had to balance on a single rope and slowly climb to the next dangling rope. It was a truly nerve-wrecking experience. Many of my classmates told me not to look down and look straight ahead. Honestly, it just made me want to look down even more. As I took a glimpse of the ground below me, my hair stood out as I could feel a chill rush down my spine.

"It looks higher up above the ground here compared to earlier on." I thought to myself as I broke into a sweat.

There were so many obstacles, that it seemed never-ending. Slowly, I cautiously made my way to complete each obstacle. My favourite obstacle is where we had to sit on a plastic ball and push ourselves forward because it reminded me of a wrecking ball. After the obstacle course, I made my way upstairs for the zipline. I looked down as I was dangling mid-air for, waiting for everyone else to get ready. I heard the instructors shout something but because he said it so abruptly, I was off before I could get what he was trying to say. Moments later, I felt a gush of cooling air against my face!

As I could feel the rush of adrenaline, I held on tight to my harness. I was so terror-stricken I closed my eyes for a brief moment but soon I forced myself to open them. I immediately saw lush greenery and dense trees below me. Soon the greenery turned into white sand from the beach. It was truly a break-taking view! Then, I saw the water from the sea, which seemed crystal clear because of the reflection from the Sun. I took the moment to enjoy the fresh air before the zipline came to a stop. I never felt so thrilled before in my life. The chill in my spine earlier was gone as I felt blood rushing through my entire body. After the zipline, we joined our excited classmates and we exchanged our thoughts about the high element course. After that, we returned back to school and ended the day.

On the second day, we went to the East Coast Park. It was a day with less demanding activities but I thought this would be the perfect opportunity to get to know my classmates better. We started off with this game called 'Human Entanglement'. But soon after the game, I had an excruciating stomach cramp and could not join my class for the next few games till lunch. As I sat at the rest area, I watched my classmates play games like 'Duck, duck goose'. After lunch, I felt better and joined my class for a class photo. After the photo, we had our own free time to our own play games. Soon, the day came to an end, as we headed back to school before sunset. When we returned, we had a balloon-sculpture competition against each class. We had to form a balloon sculpture formed together with tape. But the catch is, to win, the group's sculpture must be the tallest amongst the other groups. The winner of the competition was the other half of 104. I found it quite amusing that they drew a 'smiley face' on the balloon. From this camp, I personally learnt that I should learn to be more relaxed and not tense up so easily. I also got know more about my classmates and last but not least, I had great fun with them.

By: Sophia Elisa Ismai

MEGAZIP ADVENTURE PARK

The secondary 1 students were very excited when we heard that we were going to MegaZip Adventure Park located in Sentosa on the first day of our 2 day camp. I was on cloud nine. We were to go to Sentosa on 28 January 2016, a Thursday. When the day arrived I was so enthusiastic about going. We arrived in school, got on the buses and headed for Sentosa.

When my class, 107, reached Sentosa, we had to get into groups. It was a little hard for me as I did not know anyone very well but I managed to be in a group. After we formed groups, we were each given a booklet that contained questions and we were told to look for the answers in a located area. It was quite challenging. Sometime later, while we were in the midst of doing the booklet, we were called to have lunch and the booklet was still not completed.

Even so, we had lunch and the next activity was MegaZip Adventure Park. Finally All that I had been waiting for arrived. We took several escalators to go up. The moment we reached the highest level, it began to rain cats and dogs. My heart stopped for a moment. It just was not fair!

With heavy hearts, everyone came down and on our way and old man fell on the escalator and he began to bleed terribly. One of my classmates immediately rushed over to help him up. The cut was so bad that I could almost see his skull! I was shocked at the incident and prayed that he would be alright. We came down the last escalator and waited as our instructor called the ambulance.

Later, the rain stopped and we were able to go to MegaZip Adventure Park. There were levels 1, 2 and 3 of high elements. I went to level 2. It was certainly fun but difficult. Behind me was my classmate and form teacher. It was great as we were able to get to know each other better. It was all about helping and encouraging each other. After the event, I felt like I could do it better as I knew the ways and techniques to get through.

Lastly, after the high elements it was time to do the zip-line. As me and my classmate rushed up the staircase, there was a sign that said 60km/h. I gulped. My classmate encouraged me to go on. When we reached the top, I was very nervous. It was so scary as it was really high up. Me and my friend were paired up together to go down the zip-line. When we were let to go down the zip-line, we went in an alarming speed but after a while, it slowed down and the view from above was spectacular. When we came to a stop which meant that it was over, I wanted to do it again.

Finally when we came back to school after a long day, I reflected on what I had learnt. I learnt that we need to persevere and try again and again even if we fail till we reach our goal and this is what I hope to do to achieve my studies.

By: Sharanya Vigneswaran