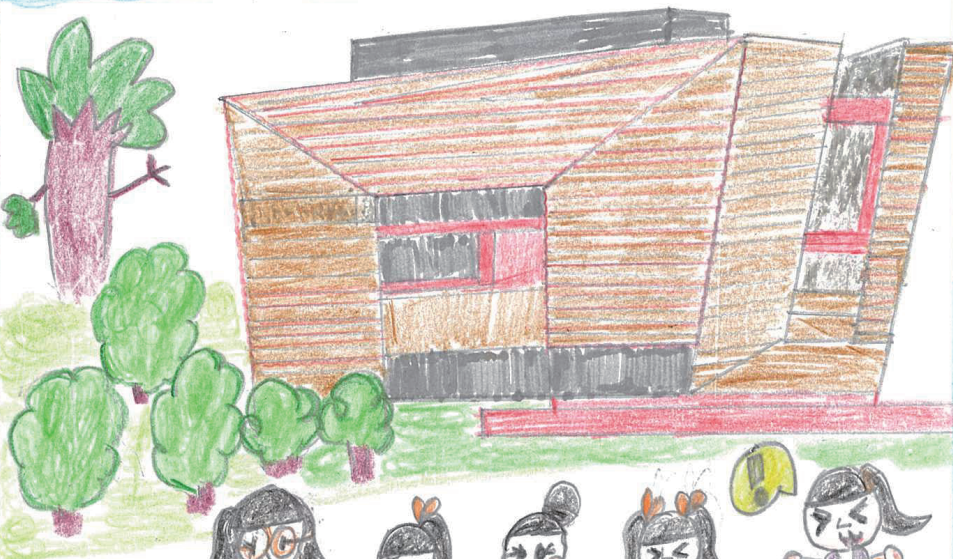


The Secret Imperial Boy in the Garden



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I went to visit the Hong Kong Palace Museum with my classmates yesterday. Our Chinese teacher Miss Cheng said we could learn more about Chinese culture. I was very excited about this trip.





There were so many treasures inside the museum, and I liked the painting of the Imperial Garden the most. The painting was about the royal kids playing in the garden. The teacher told me this garden belonged to a Chinese Emperor called Qianlong and the royal family lived there.



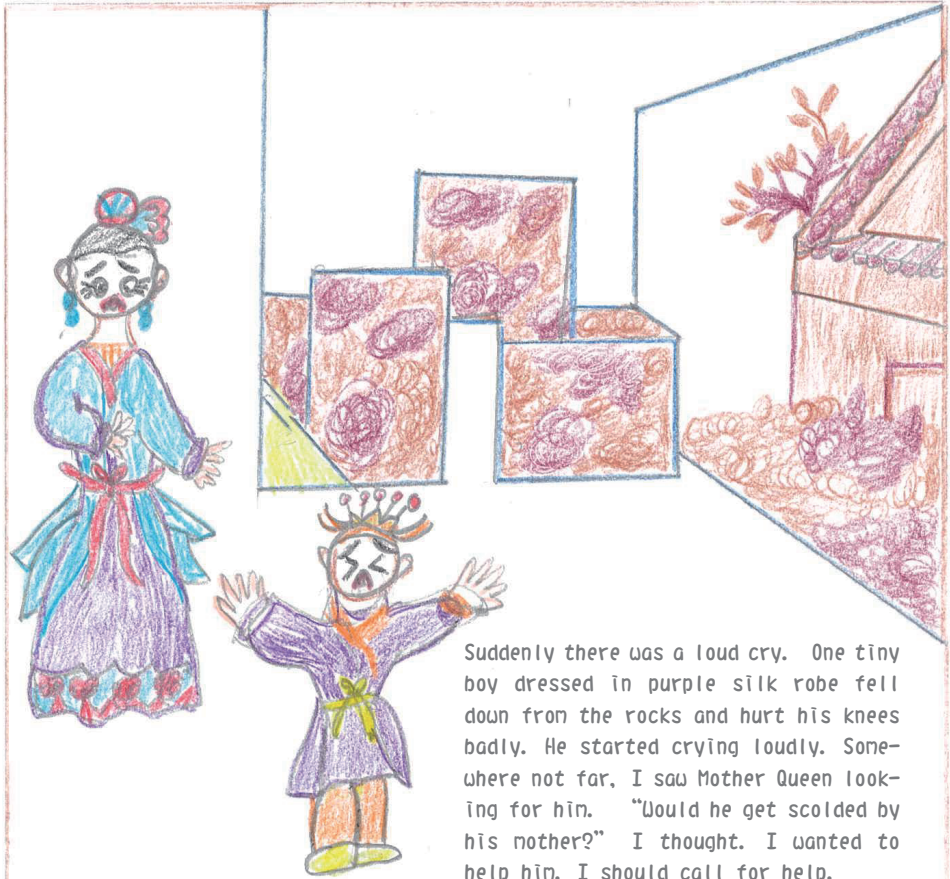


"What a beautiful garden!"



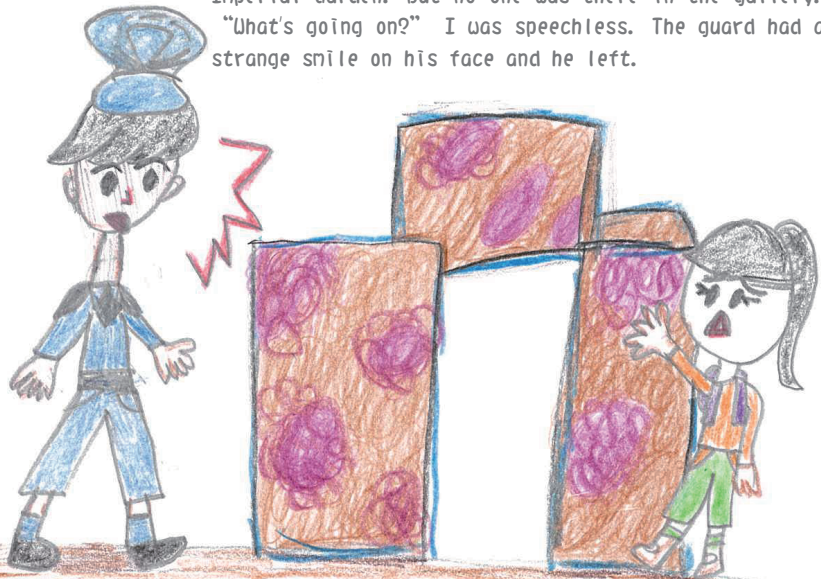
As we walked to the next gallery, I heard some strange giggling sound. I thought, "Who's not behaving in the museum?" I looked around and was surprised to see some kids playing hide and seek at the rocks, they were the same group of royal kids we saw in the painting! They looked cute and innocent, and they were having so much fun.



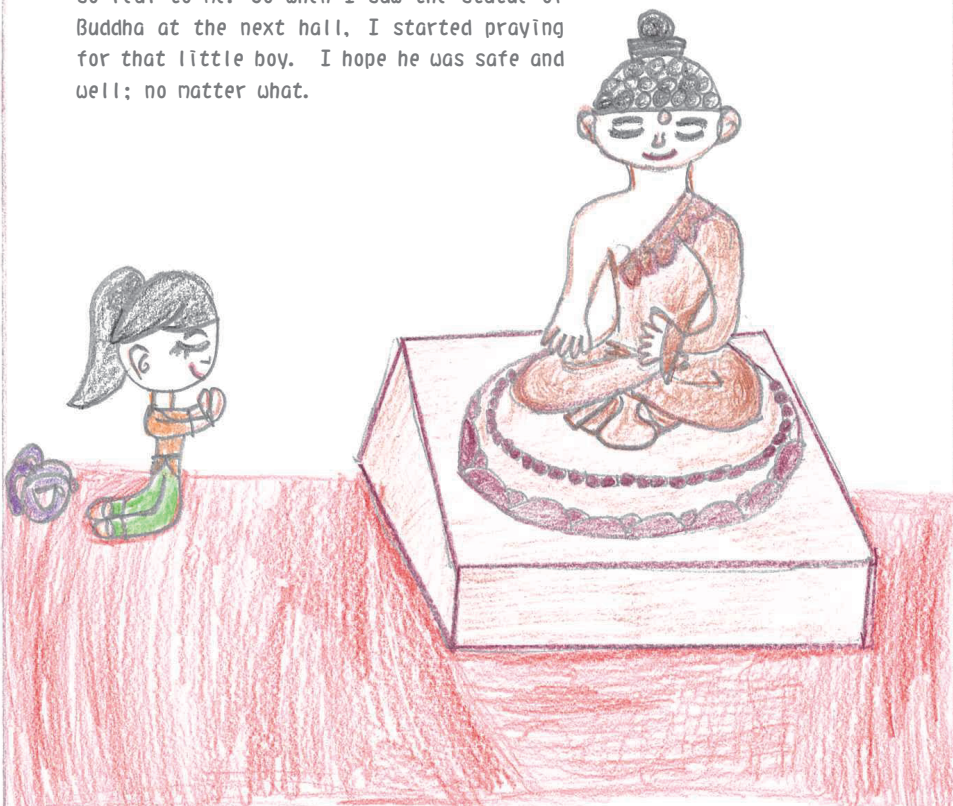


Suddenly there was a loud cry. One tiny boy dressed in purple silk robe fell down from the rocks and hurt his knees badly. He started crying loudly. Somewhere not far, I saw Mother Queen looking for him. "Would he get scolded by his mother?" I thought. I wanted to help him. I should call for help.

Luckily, I found a guard. I explained to him that a young boy might need help. He rushed with me to the Imperial Garden. But no one was there in the gallery. "What's going on?" I was speechless. The guard had a strange smile on his face and he left.



Was it just my imagination? But it all felt so real to me. So when I saw the statue of Buddha at the next hall, I started praying for that little boy. I hope he was safe and well; no matter what.



I heard my teacher calling everyone to assemble and soon we left this beautiful museum. I just wished I could stay longer! It was an unforgettable experience for me and my friends. We learned a lot about Chinese history in this trip. But deep down in my heart, I was still worried about that boy at the Imperial Garden.





That night I slept early. To my surprise, that same little boy in purple robe came into my dream again! He thanked me for helping him and said I was a kind person. I had never expected this would happen. We both looked just very happy.



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