Cheung Chau Bun Festival



Last week, my mum, my sister and I went to Cheung Chau because it was the Bun Festival.

First, we went to the bun tower to watch the Bun Scrambling

Competition. All the competitors focused on the buns at the top. I

thought the buns were yummy, but Mum said they were made of plastic.

After that, we went to watch the parade.

My sister shouted, 'Oh! The children's clothes are very beautiful!'

'The children who are standing on the poles with their colourful costumes will parade around,' said Mum. We all thought the children were very awesome.

Suddenly, a little girl fell down on the ground. She broke her legs and her arms. We called the ambulance immediately. Then we went to the hospital with her.

In the end, we looked after her for three hours. My sister and I played with her and we became friends! However, we all felt tired when we went home.