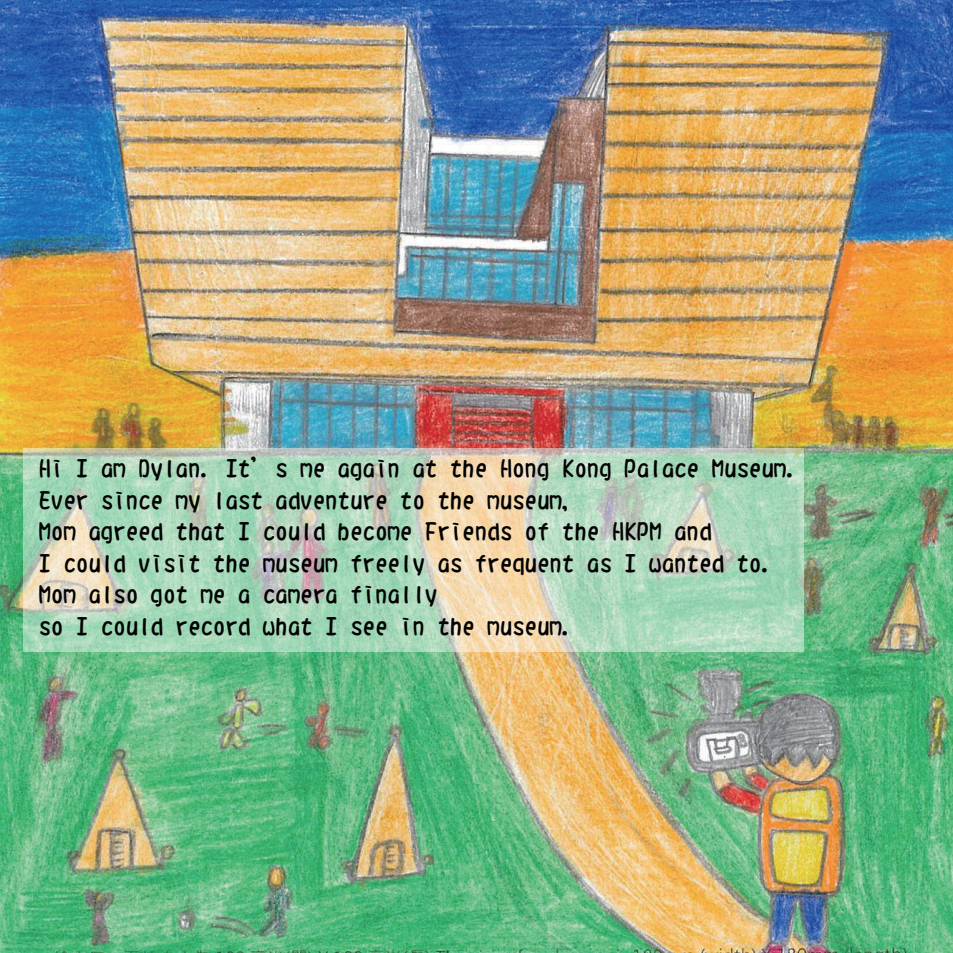


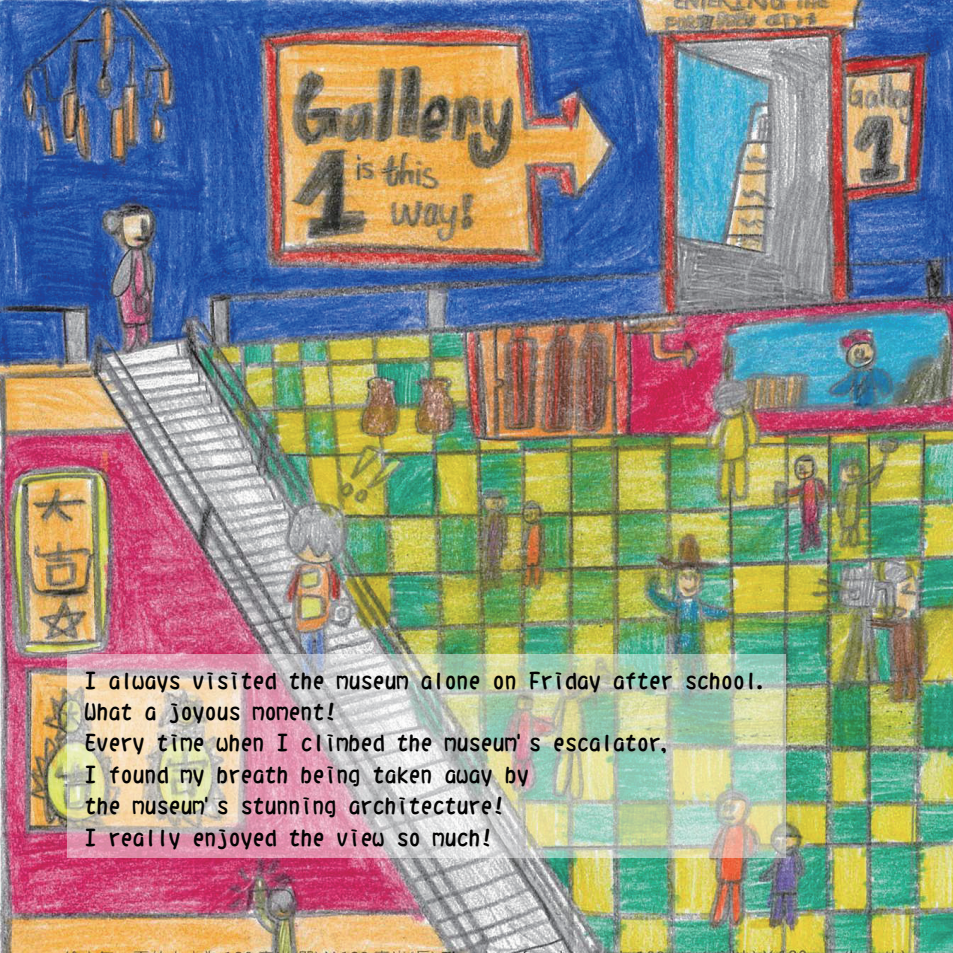
Dylan Saves the Day in the Hong Kong Palace Museum



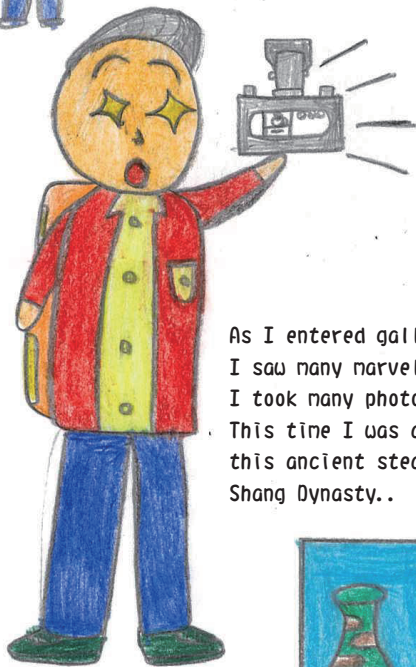
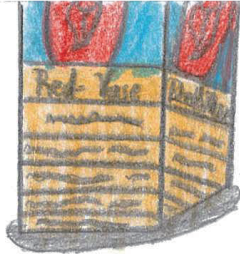
Illustrated & Written by THADA Enoch
(Yaumati Kaifong Association School)



Hi I am Dylan. It's me again at the Hong Kong Palace Museum. Ever since my last adventure to the museum, Mom agreed that I could become Friends of the HKPM and I could visit the museum freely as frequent as I wanted to. Mom also got me a camera finally so I could record what I see in the museum.

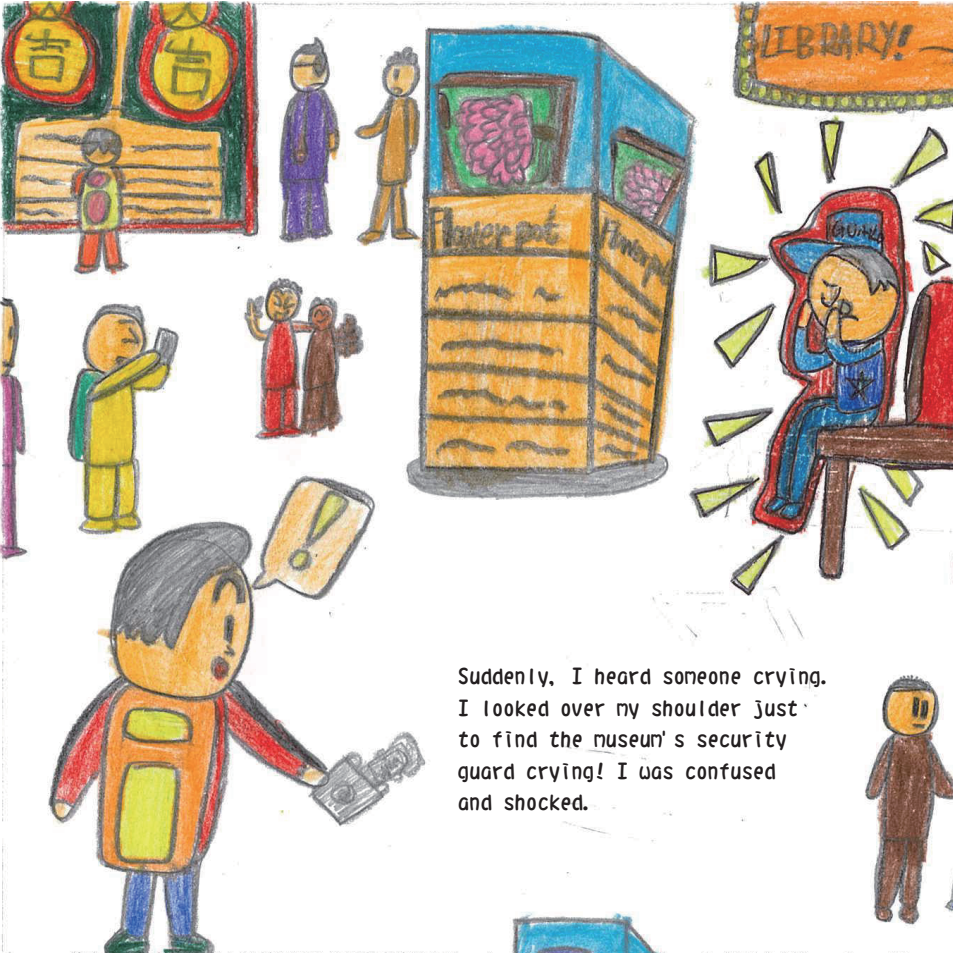


I always visited the museum alone on Friday after school.
What a joyous moment!
Every time when I climbed the museum's escalator,
I found my breath being taken away by
the museum's stunning architecture!
I really enjoyed the view so much!



As I entered gallery 1,
I saw many narvelous artifacts.
I took many photos of the antiques.
This time I was attracted to
this ancient steamer from
Shang Dynasty..





Suddenly, I heard someone crying. I looked over my shoulder just to find the museum's security guard crying! I was confused and shocked.

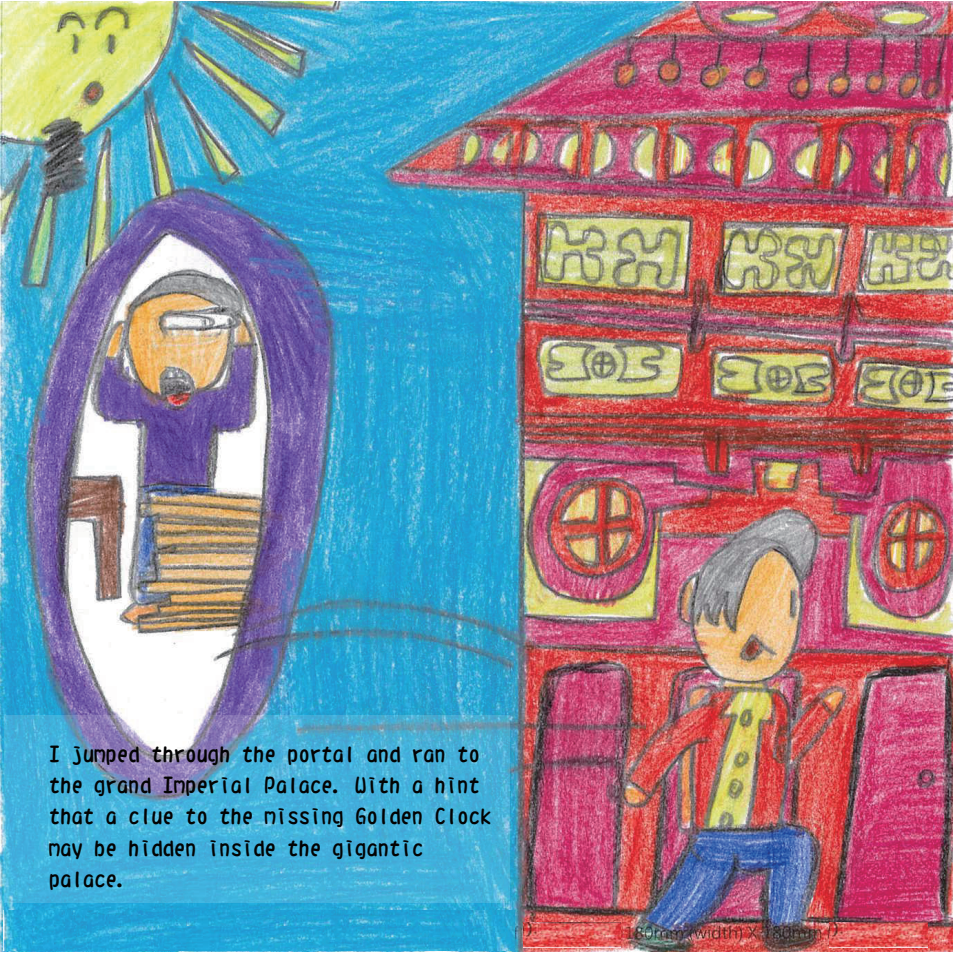


I asked him why he was crying and he said that he was supposed to look after the gallery, but when he went for his lunch break, the museum's Golden Clock just vanished into the air! I looked over to see and he was saying the truth, the antique was missing! I was flabbergasted.

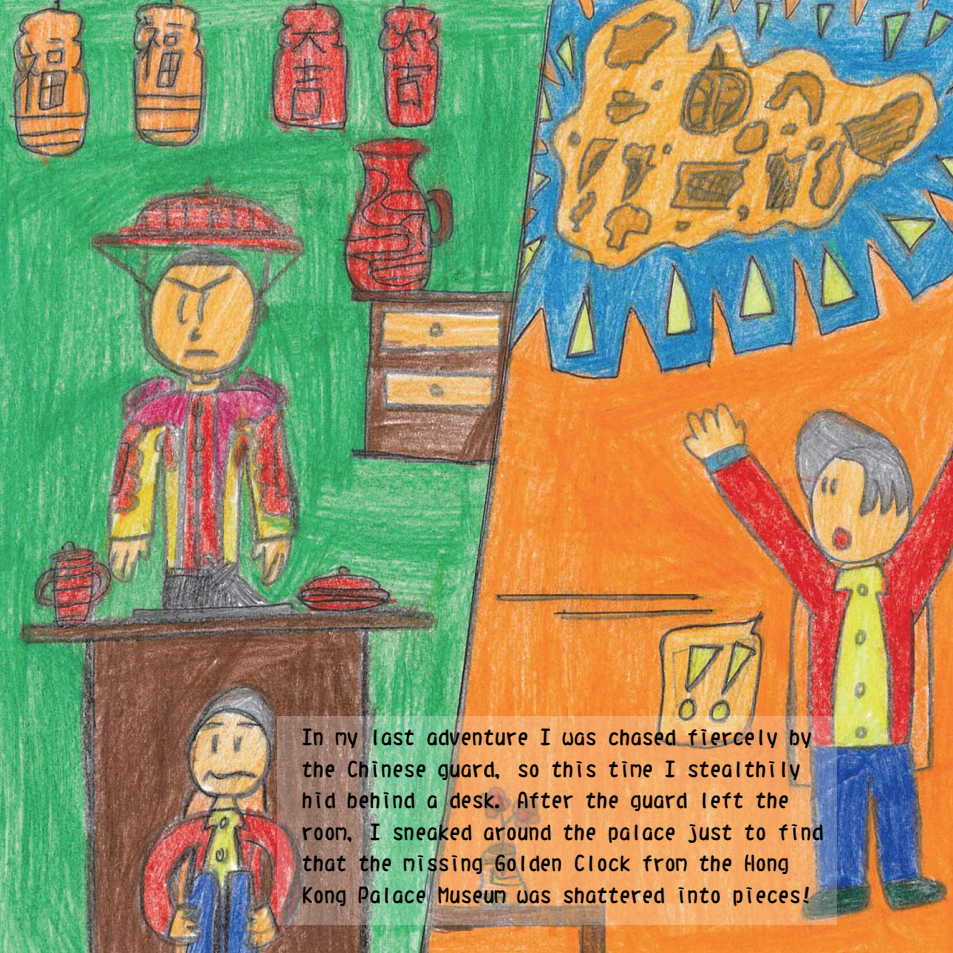




A mystery in the museum! I remembered the museum had a gigantic book with a secret portal to ancient China. Could that be used to help solve this mystery? So I ran as fast as I could all the way to the museum's library. And here it is! The book was there and I opened it revealing the secret portal to the past!



I jumped through the portal and ran to the grand Imperial Palace. With a hint that a clue to the missing Golden Clock may be hidden inside the gigantic palace.



In my last adventure I was chased fiercely by the Chinese guard, so this time I stealthily hid behind a desk. After the guard left the room, I sneaked around the palace just to find that the missing Golden Clock from the Hong Kong Palace Museum was shattered into pieces!



I quickly took the Golden Clock into a small room and looked inside my backpack to see if anything could help. Then I found a tape, a pair of scissors, a ruler, a pencil and an eraser. So I quietly used those materials to finish fixing the broken Golden Clock.



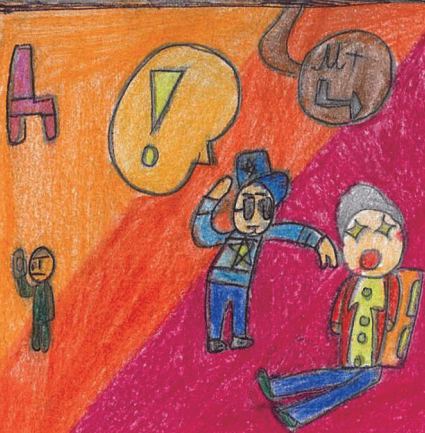


At last when I just finished fixing the broken Golden Clock, the Chinese guard from earlier barged inside the room where I was hiding in! When I thought it was the end for me, the fixed Golden Clock started ringing violently! The Chinese guard started running for his life, I passed out.





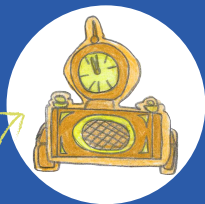
The moment I slowly opened my eyes again, I found myself back in the Hong Kong Palace Museum! It was all because another security guard found me passed out and woke me up.





I ran all the way to the showcase where the Golden Clock should be and slowly opened the case. The same security guard spotted the Golden Clock had returned to its original place. He was thrilled! He yelled, "You have saved my day! What a good kid you are!" He shook my hand warmly and thanked me. What an adventure for me! I was also delighted.





參考珍品：樂器、車、水、木、車、金、
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