

The Adventure of Old Keung and Siu Keung

By **Pang Tak Cheung, Peter (080381xx)**

Once upon a time, there were two cockroaches who lived under the cupboard in the kitchen of an old flat in Shamsuipo. Their names were Old Keung and Siu Keung, the father and son cockroaches.

"I really don't know why humans hate us so much, daddy" said little Siu Keung. "All human beings are selfish! They're jealous of our great living history in the world." replied Old Keung, "Remember, kid! They are our enemies and we cockroaches will take over the world one day."

Keung's family was a big family just before the pest exterminator came two months ago. That was a huge disaster for them. Mrs Old Keung was caught in the cockroach trap and Siu Keung's aunt was smashed by a slipper. In this slaughter, only Old Keung and Siu Keung survived. However, Old Keung has lost one of his six spiny legs.

Despite losing a leg, Old Keung was still a strong cockroach. He was strong enough to pull a whole piece of biscuit from the living room to the hole under the cupboard alone. His antennae were like two swords on his head, testing the surroundings in the air. His shiny body made him look like a true warrior. Siu Keung was still young. He was only three months old but he has proved his intelligence in the slaughter. If he was not there to alert his father that another slipper was coming, Old Keung would have had lost not his leg but his head.

The two remaining cockroaches had a very hard life and "How to find food?" became their question every day. The entire flat was much cleaner after a housekeeper was hired there. Food they used to find such as biscuits, potato chips and rice were all gone.

One day when the housekeeper was out and left the pot of water boiling in the kitchen, the two of them were having a discussion on how to find food. They would never know the most important thing in their life was going to happen.

"Hey! Could you smell that, dad?" asked Siu Keung, "I swear I could smell something not right!"

Meanwhile, to their surprise, smoke was coming in the edge of the cupboard. Old Keung crept forward and peeped into the hole.

"Ahhhh! My eyes!" Old Keung screamed, "The kitchen was on fire! Go! Go! Go! Let's get out of here!"

Some fire sparks spilt into Old Keung's eyes and it looked hurt. The two cockroaches were startled. They quickly packed their food and were ready to escape.

"Don't forget to take the photo of your mum, kid. That's the only thing she left," said Old Keung.

"I'll take it, daddy. Let's go this way! I know the way out. Follow me!" shouted Siu Keung. He knew the fastest way to get out of the flat well because he used to play there.

The injured Old Keung followed Siu Keung in the pipe under the sink. They kept creeping forward and they reached to the bathtub in the bathroom. However, the fire was much stronger than they thought. Things were burning and falling everywhere. The burning screw nearly hit them. Cockroaches could not stand a hot environment. Brilliant Siu Keung had an idea. He suggested to soak themselves into the toilet and wet their body. This would help them in fire and protect their internal organs from extreme heat. The two cockroaches tried to climb onto the wall but Old Keung fell and broke his five other legs with a squall of pain.

"I.. I couldn't make it, son," murmured Old Keung, "Listen, take the food and run! Just.. just go and don't look back!"

"Noooo, dad! Don't give up!" Siu Keung yelled. He put down his backpack of food and the photo of his mum. He carried his poor father on his back and tried very hard on his every step to the window. He crept in the fire and showed no fear to anything. They made it! They crossed the busy street and finally found a way to broke into a new flat.

"Hey! We've made it, dady!" cried Siu Keung with a tear of new hope, "I can't believe that! This will be our new home!"

However, Old Keung did not say a word. It was only the sound of the fire trucks and the noise of people outside the flat. The old cockroach did not make it.

"It.. it's all because of the human! It's all because of them!" roared Siu Keung. Devastated and extremely angry, Siu Keung stood there, grinding his spiny legs with each other as if sharpening a knife. He felt a surge of bitter cold and sheer anger in his veins.

"Enemies are enemies... WE WILL TAKE OVER THE WORLD ONE DAY!" Siu Keung yelled.