## **Cantonese Short Story**

sing<sup>-1</sup> kei<sub>-4</sub> jat<sub>-6</sub> ge-3 ziu<sup>-1</sup> zou<sup>-2</sup> 星期日嘅朝早

ngo\_5 m\_4 sair² faan-1 gung-1 , jat-1 zour² heir² 我 唔 使 返 工 , 一 早 起 san-1 , sik\_6 jyun\_4 zour² caan-1 zi-1 hau\_6 , soeng-2 ceot-1 身 , 食 完 早 餐 之 後 , 想 出 mun\_4 haur² haang\_4 haa\_5 門 口 行 下 O



ngo\_5 lo-2 zo-2 bun-2 syu-1 daai-3 zyu\_6 zek-3 gau-2 ceot-1 mun\_4 hau-2 heoi-3 我 握 咗 本 書 , 带 住 隻 狗 出 門 口 去 gung-1 jyun-2 公 園 O

gong<sup>-2</sup> 講· 「唔該晒你啊!」

> ngo\_5waa\_6 我話· Fm\_4sai^2haak-3hei-3 唔 使 客 氣 〇 」

zi<sup>-1</sup> hau<sub>-6</sub> ngo<sub>-5</sub> dei<sub>-6</sub> king<sup>-1</sup> zo<sup>-2</sup> gei<sup>-2</sup> geoi<sup>-3</sup> keoi<sub>-5</sub> waa<sub>-6</sub> keoi<sub>-5</sub> 之 後 我 哋 傾 咗 幾 句 **,** 佢 話 佢

zyu\_6 hai<sup>-2</sup>fu\_6 gan\_6 seng\_4 jat\_6 lai\_4 nei<sup>-1</sup>dou\_6 paau<sup>-2</sup>bou\_6 住 條 附 近 , 成 日 嚟 呢 度 跑 步 <sup>○</sup>

ho<sup>-2</sup>ji<sub>-5</sub> jat<sup>-1</sup> cai<sub>-4</sub> san<sub>-4</sub> wan<sub>-6</sub> 可以一齊 晨 運



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seng\_4 go-3 soeng\_6 ng\_5 mou\_5 mat le\_5 dak\_6 bit\_6 daan\_6 hai\_6 ngo\_5 gok-3 成 個 上 午 , 方 乜 嘢 特 別 , 但 係 我 覺 dak gei le hoi sam jan wai\_6 bong zo jan\_4 zung\_6 sik dou san pang\_4 得 幾 開 心 , 因 為 幫 咗 人 , 仲 識 到 新 朋 jau\_5 友 o

## **Sunday Morning**

Today is Sunday. The weather is great — it's sunny but not hot.

I don't need to go to work. I got up early. After eating breakfast, I want to go out for a walk. I live in the New Territories, and there's a big park near my home.

I brought a book and took my dog with me to the park.

I arrived at the park at around 8:30. In the morning, the park wasn't very crowded. A few people were jogging, and some were sitting on benches reading books, reading newspapers, and chatting.

After walking a round, I bought a bottle of water, found a spot to sit down, and started reading.

After a while, a boy ran past in front of me. His identity card fell out of his pocket.

I told him he had dropped his ID, but he was wearing earphones and couldn't hear me.

I put down my book, picked up the ID card, and ran after him.

I tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Sir, you dropped your ID!"

He looked at it, took it back, and said to me, "Thank you so much!"

I replied, "You're welcome."

Then we chatted for a bit. He said he lives nearby and often comes here to jog.

We exchanged phone numbers, and he said we could go for morning exercise together next time.

The whole morning wasn't anything special, but I felt quite happy — because I helped someone and even made a new friend.