Today was a sunny day. I visited an old people's home with a group of my classmates.

First we took the MTR to Kowloon Tong. Then we went to the old people's home. Actually this was my first time to visit the old people's home so everything was new for me. We met some old people. There was an old man called Mr Wong. He was kind to us and he had a wife. They showed us some pictures from 1935.

Next, we all performed in a concert and all the old people enjoyed it very much.

Finally, we took photos with the old people and we exchanged our phone numbers with them.