

## Student's Achievements

No	Name	Result	Competition	Date	Organized by	Category	Level
1	A. M Zaki Ardiansyah B. Audrey Nasya Aurellya	Bronze Bronze	TIMO	9th December 2017	TIMO	P4-P6	International
2	Nabil Syafi Athallah Ibrohim	3rd Winner Merakit Cepat Senior	Robotic Competition	19th December 2017	MyRobo	Merakit cepat, Maze, Sumo	Regional
3	A. Amar Arief Raihan B. Nadia Putri Shafina C. Gina Putri Arifah	Gold Silver Silver	Olimpiade Matematika DETIK DH	16th January 2018	SMP Darul Hikam	Level 4-6	Province
4	A. Almira Hasna Andanis B. Alena Zakira Riva Armadina C. Faisya Alannaqinthara Supriana	1st Winner Lower 2nd Winner Lower 3rd Winner Upper	Storytelling	26th January 2018	Temasek Independent School	Lower & Upper	Regional
5	A. Wushu Team A (1-5 people) P1-P3 B. Wushu Team B (6-10 people) P1-P3	1st Winner 2nd Winner	Wushu Competition	23rd February 2018	Trimulia	Empty Hand	Regional

## Student's Story

### Disease

By Raizel Edelia Hariadi (P6B)

I sat on the school bench under the apple tree that was planted next to the school yard. I hugged my knees to my chest, my mind completely stressed out. The image of Summer lying weakly on the hospital bed, came flashing to my mind. The depressing white room she was in and the most depressing hospital clothes she was wearing.

Summer is a gorgeous girl. She has flawless skin and rosy cheeks. Her hair is straight blonde with curvy ends and she has beautiful blue eyes. Her beauty isn't the only reason people liked her so much. She is very kind and generous, and also has a beautiful heart. The best thing is, I am lucky enough to be friends with her.

I was born with the name Winter, and I had no idea why I was named that way. Was it because of how cold I was? I didn't know, and didn't care. I have dark long hair and boring grey eyes. I have a very depressing life before I met Summer, probably just as depressing as the painful reality I was dealing with right now.

Summer was my best friend, just for a while. All the problems started when I had the thought of her ditching me and didn't think of me as a friend anymore. I regretted it. I thought that she stopped talking to me on purpose, so I ditched her back. And I regretted it. I didn't calm her down when she suffered and cried. And yes, I did regret it.

All the guilt I felt started to haunt me and the promises I didn't keep tore my chest apart from the inside.

I remembered the last time I saw her at the hospital. She was ghostly pale and her lips were very chapped. Her eyes looked like bags of bleach and she probably lost at least 50 pounds. She looked like a skeleton. A skeleton on a hospital bed that stole Summer's name. The Summer, I stayed strong for, is now in front of death's door. The Summer I always knew. My Summer.