Jenny Banh

Hong Kong's Lost and Found

Lost: Castle Peak Bay fisheries ironed over by metal rises "reclaimed" is the refrain Found: snowy moon cakes with mango fill-in Evolving tradition or mongrel emissions?
Lost: 1960's female factory workers who sewed to keep city hearth strong Garment District in Central extinct
Found: 2009 female office workers who are barren .97 is not enough!
Lost: British colonialism of the mind and body "No dogs or Chinese" the British signs say
Found: Chinese neocolonialism of the mind and body "No democracy, learn Putonghua" Beijing says
Lost: 3 month old baby sailing off to US for the Midwest Awash in the Occident
Found: 33 year old woman first time returning, to see what she can

excavate in the Orient

Hong Kong Symphony

Snarling, croaking, reading red box rolling Hiss, murmur, doors clacking Wush wush scream: jealous black air- biting me Rhythmic rumblings, tires screeching

Masked Crowds howling; plates shouting Plop pop. Fizz, Suited Warrior Deluge: Wrestling, nudging, "cacophonous "ai ya!": yapping waaaaaaaas slurp, crash, muu-aah, moa-aaah

Crescendo cells Crying, clanging "Néih hóu: Hello: Hola: Umsh bzi: Wei Bonjour: Namasté: Guten Tag: Mabuhay Foiled forked tongues: staccato, diminuendo Tickling me

Like a fire-red metal dragon: Double Decker Start. stop. Mouth- EAT. Start. stop. Mouth- EAT. doors Wush wush, scream, chhhhhhik Ding ding, zing: cards raised. Mysteries exchanged

Klunk, klink Bang, Clash, crash, Goes my Hong Kong Symphony