



A visual representation of "Lines of Nostalgia" by Colin Rampton

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I chose this poem because it shows the positive side of Hong Kong. In the poem, people in Hong Kong are described as ‘industrious folk’ because they have continuously put in immense effort to transform the city into a metropolis today.

In my work, I used pale yellow and dark colours to create a vintage effect. I drew people riding on an old bus to show one of the scenes in the old days. There were coolies who worked very hard to move the imported goods from the ship, it depicts the quality of diligence in Hong Kong people.

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Positive value(s) and attitude(s):

Diligence

Positive message(s):

It shows that people in the past were hardworking and we should work hard like them too.

I hope it won't be very long
Till I return to old Hong Kong,
The streets of commerce, rarely calm
The industrious folk who'll do no harm.

I'll stand by the aging ferry piers
And watch "Star" boats which have plied for years.
I'll hear the bells at Wong Tai Sin,
Find Stanley Temple's tiger skin.

I'll take the rail to the top of the Peak,
And hear the vibrant Cantonese-speak.
I will drink some tea and taste dim sum,
And listen to the lion-dance drum.

I'll ride the rickety rattling trams,
Which slowly avoid the traffic jams.
I will sit up top to watch them all –
The old and the young, the short and the tall

I'll stretch my legs by the Sai Kung sea,
From the Spirit House to the banyan tree,
Watch sampan ladies gut their catch,
Then set off to fish for another batch.

I'll wander along the Maclehoze Track,
And admire the views from the Dragon's Back,
The Lion Rock and Needle Hill –
I'll hike and ramble as I will.

Then when I reach the Kowloon shore
I will gaze across as I have done before
At the ever-changing panorama –
A multi-levelled human drama.

And then before the skies go dark
I'll check the flamingos in Kowloon Park.
And climb upstairs on bus number nine,
And take in every neon sign.

The bustling squares, the milling throng –
There is nowhere like my dear Hong Kong,
And though it's had some recent blows
It will bounce back, as History shows.

The streets of commerce, rarely calm,
The industrious folk who'll do no harm,
I hope it won't be very long,
Till I return to old Hong Kong

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