



A visual representation of "Mother and Child" by Jennifer Wong

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## Mother and Child Jennifer Wong

You showed me how to tell  
a fresh egg by its shell,  
holding it up against the lamp.

You'd look up at the sky, predict  
from the stillness of the air  
when the rain would arrive.

The language of your dishes:  
ginger and tangerine peel julienned  
to the finest; fish steamed to perfection.

On long summer nights  
you'd lull me to sleep  
in the breeze of your palm leaf fan.

Even caning, when it happened,  
was a way of loving despite the hurt.  
It has made me a braver girl.

And that first time I stood on the swing,  
facing the wind, flying forward,  
seeing the world with your help,

leaving but not leaving you.



This artwork shows 'my' mother, who has taught me so much and has given me a lot of happy memories. I chose to rekindle our memories through fragments of stained glass. Our valuable memories are kept preciously in a box like a piece of jewellery. I will protect it and appreciate it until I am old and grey.

Time flies and I am no longer a child. I used autumn leaves to symbolise the passage of time. I also used orange, red and yellow to create a sense of warmth – the love and affection between a mother and a child.



### Positive value(s) and attitude(s):

Gratitude

### Positive message(s):

Although I have grown up, I will never forget the things that my mother has taught me. We should appreciate and treasure all the things our parents have done for us!