

Brief of Work

Amidst the hustle and bustle of Hong Kong, many of us are living a modern hermit life. We are like snails secluded in tiny and confined pigeonhole flats jam-packed in a mountain of concrete buildings, with our visions impaired.

Yet, a bottom-up perspective reveals an uplifting gateway for growth, joy, connection, and fulfilment. Transcending the confines of physical surroundings, it cultivates a vision of depth and dimensionality. Those are hopes and dreams with which we leap and thrive.

In a pigeonhole flat, confined, and small,

I dream of adding colour to life's call.

With a brush of hopes and dreams,

I defy monotony as the curtain of darkness begins to fall.

Though confined to walls of grey,

I find solace in the words I say.

Hope and dreams, my guiding light.

From a bottom-up perspective, I take flight.