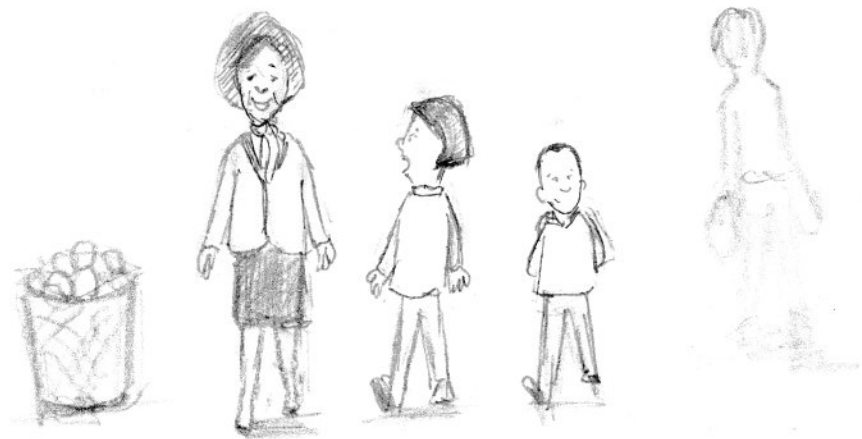




A VISIT TO THE
HONG KONG
MARKET

by Roderick Fong



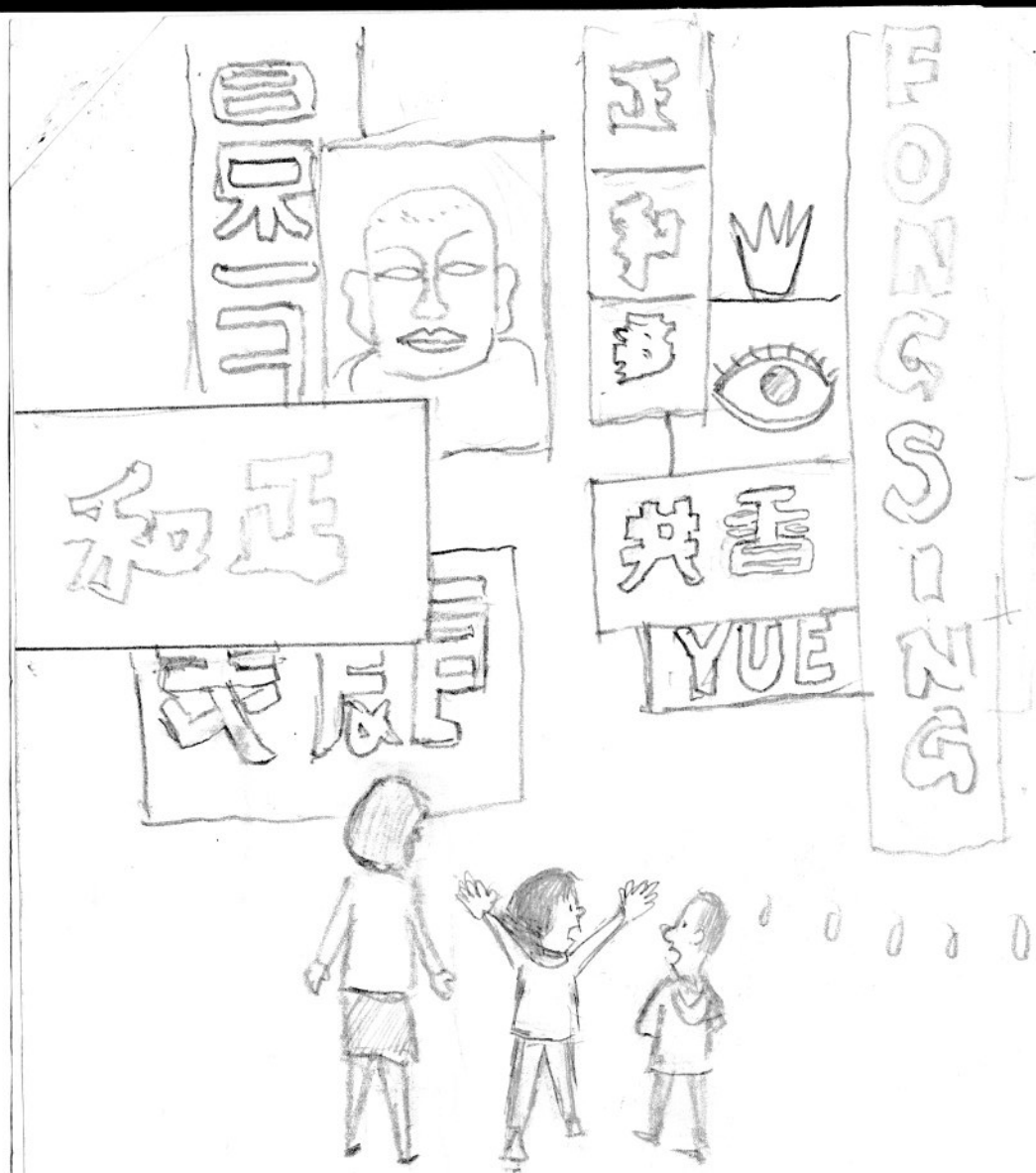
"What do you think of
Hong Kong, so far?" asked
Mah Mah.

"It's nice. So, when do Peter and I
fly home?" asked Tiffany.

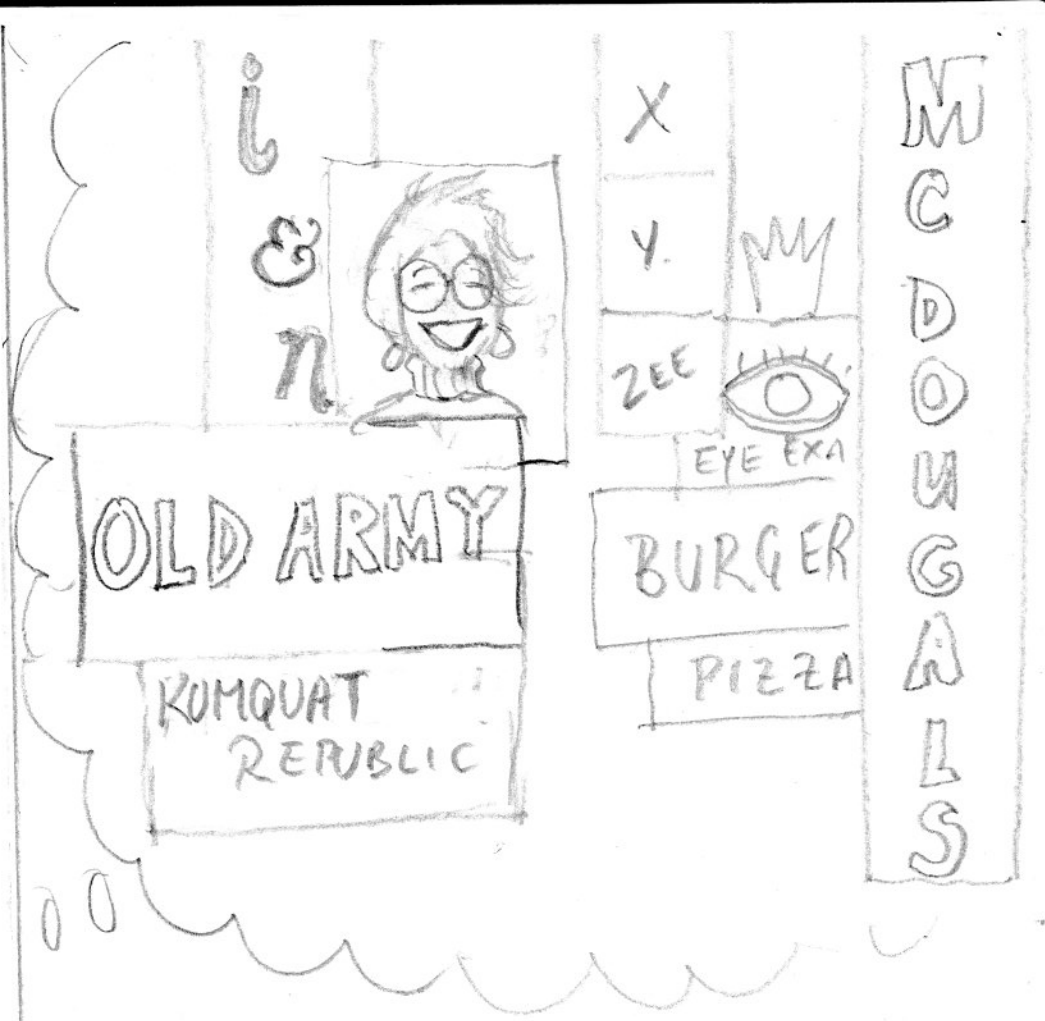
"Oh, granddaughter! You just
got here! And today we
are going to..."



" THE MARKET! "



"So many signs," said Tiffany.
 "You can't even see the sky."



"Yeah. Like
 the mall back home,"
 said Peter.



"It's so noisy!" said Tiffany.
"Listen to the highs and lows
of the voices," said Mah Mah.
"It's like music."



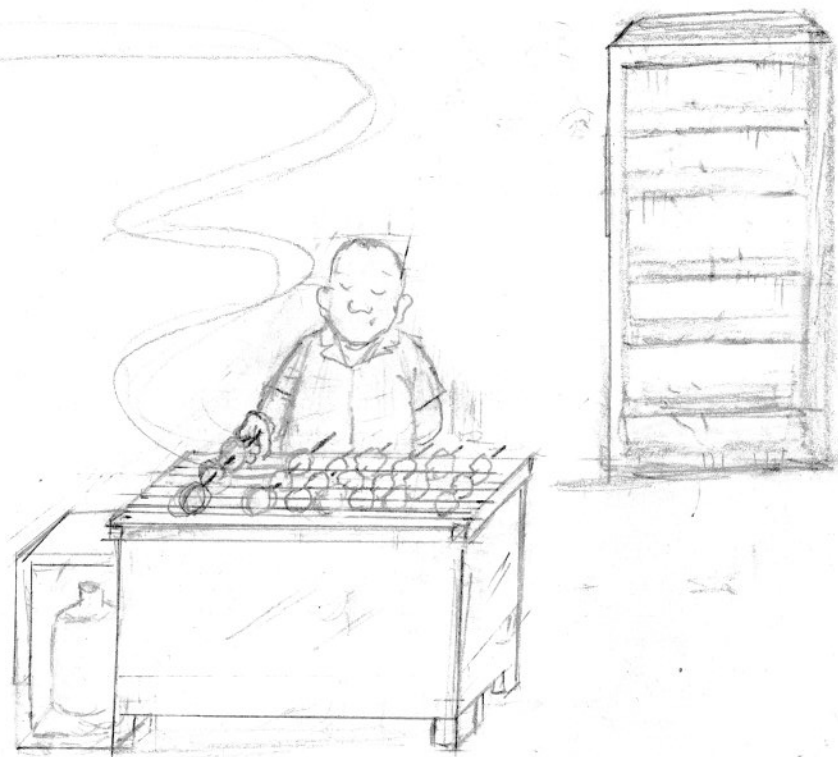
"Tiffany's complaining sure doesn't
sound like music to me," said
Peter.



"Something smells good,"
said Tiffany.

"It's coming from over
there," said Peter.

(10)



"It's grilled snake,"
said Mah Mah. "Would
you like to try some?"

(11)



"You bet!" said Peter.

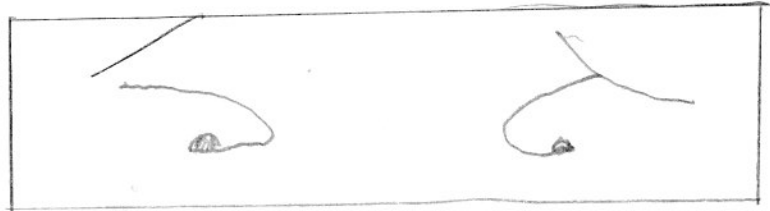
(12)



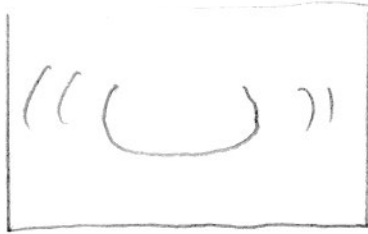
Peter imagined that he was a dinosaur.
"ARRGH! I'M PETER! KING OF BEASTS!"
"Here's a nice piece for you, Tiffany."

(13)

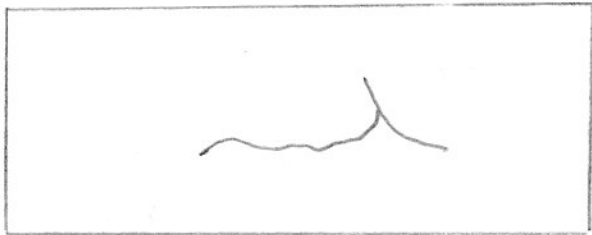
Tiffany sighed and
took the piece from Mah Mah.



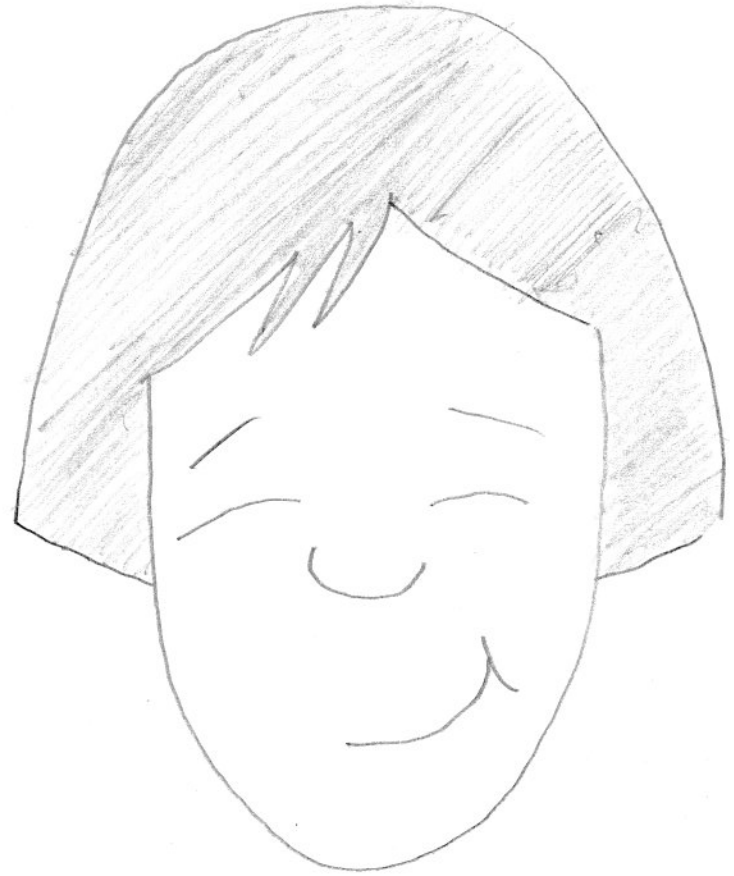
She looked at it...



and smelled it.



Tiffany then took a
bite and chewed... slowly.
Hmm. Tastes like chicken.
It actually tastes...



... Good.



"Mah Mah! Are those people dancing?"
"No. They are practicing tai chi.
It's a form of exercise."

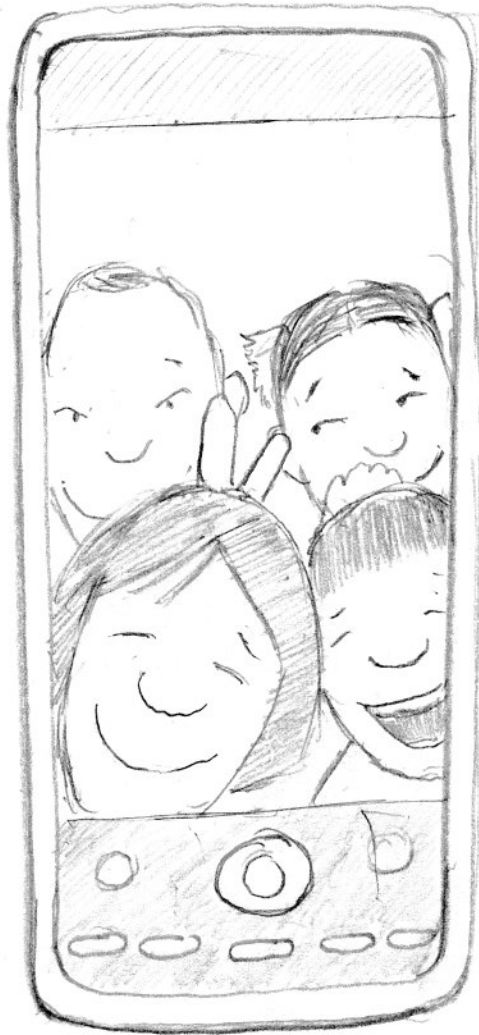


"Oh, look! Ribbon dancing! I ribbon
dance with Annie and Liz at
school, all the time."
Tiffany ran to join the dancers.

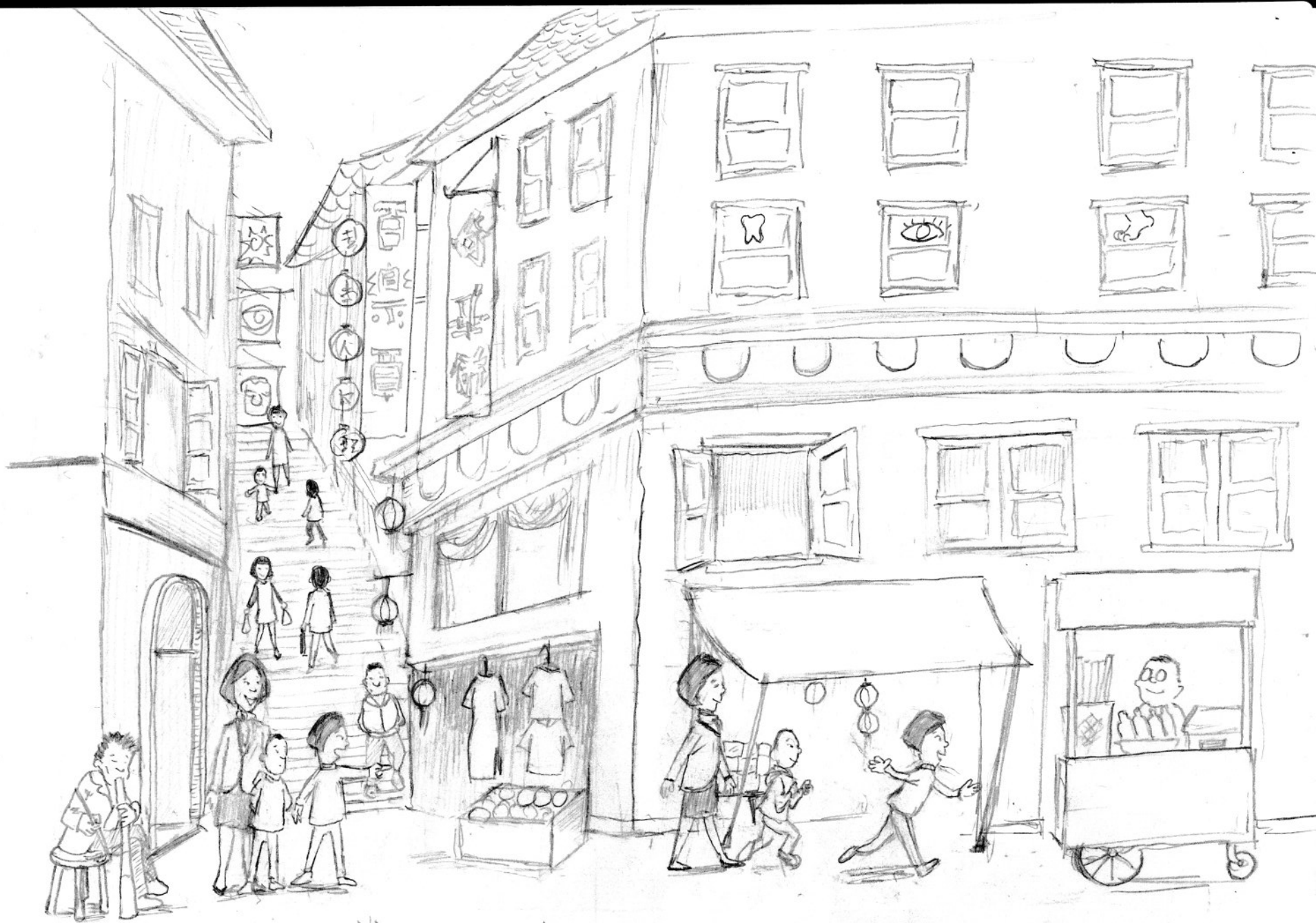


"Hi, Can I join you?" asked Tiffany.
The girls smiled and gave Tiffany
a ribbon.

Peter didn't need a ribbon
to dance.
(18) "Let's boogie!" he cried.



Afterwards, Tiffany took
a 'selfie' with her new
friends, Xiou and Fe.



Tiffany felt like something sweet.
"What's that, Mah Mah? Ice cream?"

(20) "Sugar cane and sugar cane juice.
Let's try some."

"I got this, Mah Mah," said
Tiffany.

(21)



"Hi. Three sugar canes please,"
said Tiffany.



But, the vendor did not
speak English, and Tiffany...
did not speak Chinese.

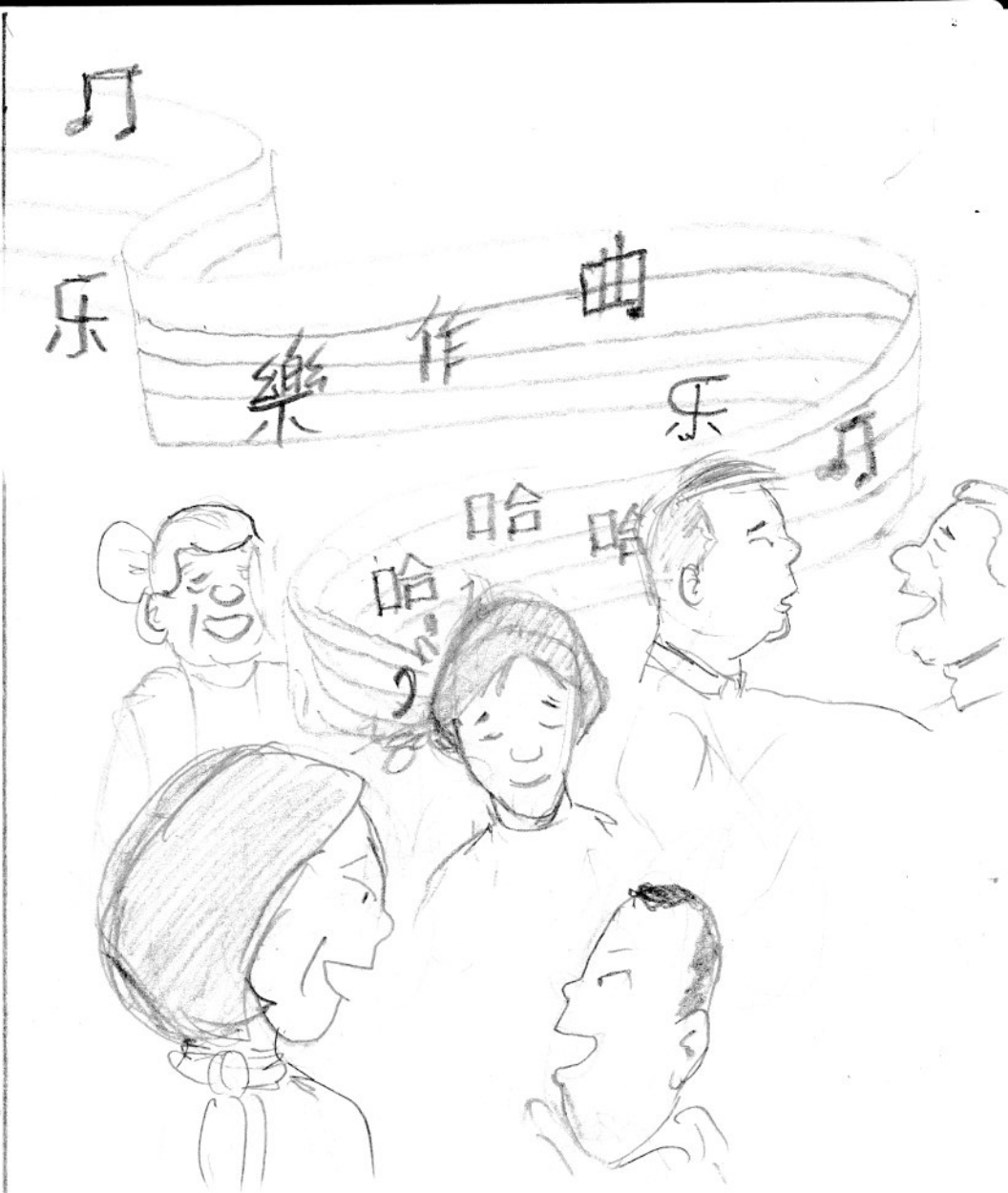


"〈Three pieces, please,〉 said
Mah Mah in Chinese.

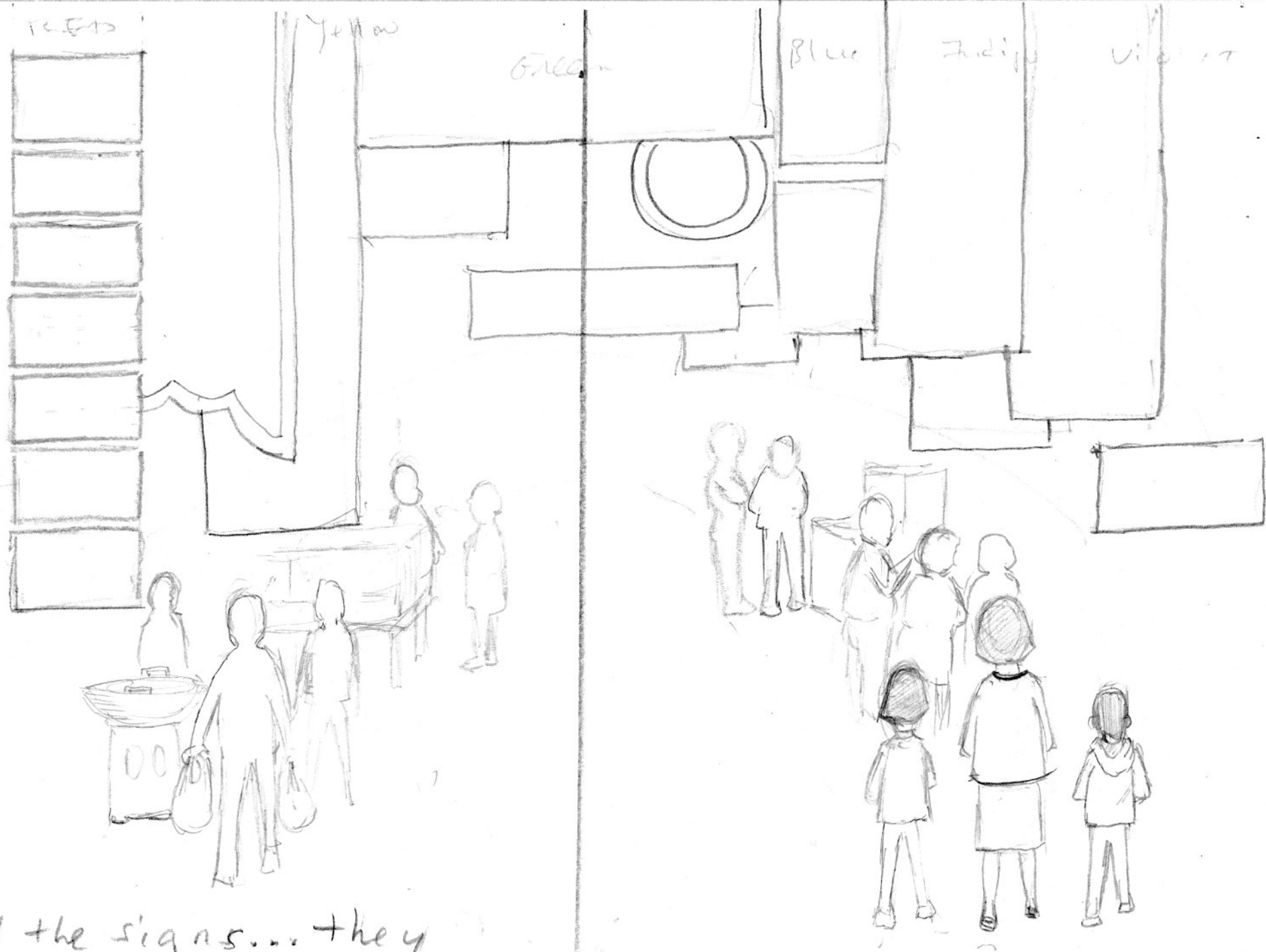
"Shi shi" 〈yes, yes〉,
said the Vendor.



Next, they bought some
roasted chestnuts, and
walked to the end of
the market.



This time Tiffany listened
to the highs and lows of the voices.
The voices do sound like
music.



And the signs... they
made the market and sky
more colorful.

"Mah Mah, can you
teach me some Chinese?"

"Of course. What would
you like to say?"

"Can we come back, soon?"





"Shi."