

Dwindling

Kristy Kwok

Picture me in her arms, weeping like a willow,
as she kisses my wet hair and says I'm better
off loving a stranger. The soju sets my
face afire, like a Mediterranean dawn
that promises rain. He tells it simpler:
Your face was very red. Picture me
with him on the floor, spread raw
in the nakedness of my longing.
No, no, try again. Picture me in
present tense, sobbing like
the child he thinks I am.
Am I? The garage door
slid open for him with
no scream of protest.
Not like how I asked
him not to go. God,
I have so much
to answer
for.



Afterhours by Stephen Nganga

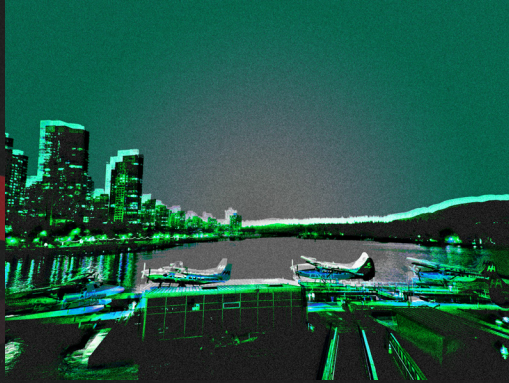




Afterhours
by Stephen Nganga



Building
by Daniel Cheung



Beyond
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這個故事教訓我們

Hacken Lee

Composer: Alex Fung, Harris Ho

Arranger: Harris Ho

Lyricist: Riley Lam

某月某天 在我枕邊聽故事
年少不懂背後含義
從前被父母教導 努力反思
上學時 訓導時 考試
還未會明白任何做人睿智
直到苦戀數十次 後悔飽經數十次 方知

知道成熟太易 知道誠實太易
做到理想不這樣容易
成長有趣是 根本沒類似
面對我的慘痛時 並非空講理智

註定發生 便會發生的愛慕
誰也躲不過做前度
兒童便學會豁達 每日長高
學過幾多會做到 問我怎麼領略到 深奧

知道成熟太易 知道誠實太易
做到理想不這樣容易
成長有趣是 根本沒類似
未到正式經過時 有所不知
聽過無限故事 總有無盡意義
但要切膚之痛做提示
傻孩子太幼稚 總要誠實活出一次
某天覺悟時 明瞭到伊索寓言 細緻

成長這故事 怎寫也可以
在我每一天過程 學識欣賞 悔意



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