

**LAW MEDIA**  
**HKU LAW ASSOCIATION HKUSU**

**NOVEMBER 1989**



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# *Editorial*

Changing is forever.

The School of Law changed to the Faculty of Law in 1984. It has since expanded at a high rate and is still expanding. This year can be marked with a star as it is both the 20th Anniversary of the Law Faculty and the Law Association. Changes over the past 20 years should be reviewed when planning for a brighter future. The Law Association and the Faculty are not separable and are usually united as one; the development and changes of the Faculty would therefore greatly signify the changes of the Law Association. In this issue of the Law Media, we are pleased and honoured to be able to include contributions from Professor Peter Wesley Smith and Professor Dafydd Evans.

This year our faculty welcomed six new members to its teaching staff, arousing much excitement and, not surprisingly, much curiosity, too. In introducing them to all of you, a short profile is included.

Hong Kong is presently undergoing a sensitive transitional period. Views on this aspect have been expressed by some of our colleagues who have kindly shared their thoughts and feelings with us.

Apart from the above, several light and entertaining articles are also provided and we hope you enjoy them. Moreover, we hope that our attempted changes in style suit you!

We believe changes can bring a better result. Therefore we endeavour to bring about changes . . . . .

The Editorial Board 89



# 20th Anniversary Special

## Twenty Years Old — Hong Kong's First Law School

Dafydd Evans

It is much easier to write at length than briefly. Some day, I promise that I shall write at length about my early days in Hong Kong — I first came here in 1966 — but I shall try here to map out briefly the events of the three years which led to the formal establishment of the Department of Law and try to give you a feel of the times. Not easy!

I first came to Hong Kong more or less by chance. The opportunity came up and my wife and I, being fancy free, took it. It was our intention to stay for eighteen months, the period of special leave which I had been given by the London School of Economics and Political Science where I had been a lecturer for about five years, and then return to London and the LSE quite possibly for the rest of our lives. As events turned out, we stayed for two and a half years and spent only one year in London before returning here in 1969. We have been here ever since.

My initial brief was to help develop systematic law teaching for the London external LLB which had but recently been commenced through the University's Department of Extra-Mural Studies as part of some thoroughly unscientific 'experiment' designed to test the feasibility of setting up a law school in Hong Kong. I say 'unscientific' because none of the conditions expected in a law school were present. Apart from long vacation visits by Professor (now Sir) Zelman Cowen and his colleagues Cliff Pannam and Mary Hiscock from the Melbourne Law School, the teachers apart from myself were practitioners most of whom had no teaching experience. The students who had enrolled on

the 'experimental' courses were not typical students as they were almost all well above average student age and were in employments of varying responsibilities. We had policemen, school teachers, clerks, banking officers and the like. Even if it could not be counted on to produce helpful scientific results, the 'experiment' worked to the extent that the government decided to offer funds for the establishment of a law school and the University finally decided in 1968 to proceed. The outcome was the opening of the doors of the Department of Law in 1969.

In those three and something years since my first arrival in Hong Kong, a lot had happened. Hong Kong had gone through its first real 'boom and bust' experience and the atmosphere was fairly wary though the economy was beginning to take off and match a rapidly growing population with a rapidly growing economy. Opportunities for education generally, and not just for University education, were limited and a place in a good secondary school was a highly prized achievement with families often clubbing together to make up the required fees. Hong Kong was very much in an 'in between stage' in the mid-sixties and we saw plenty of action.

On the University front, the Vice-Chancellor, Dr Kenneth Robinson, was the driving force behind, *inter alia*, that reorganisation of the University which led to the foundation of the Faculty of Social Sciences in 1967. Since it was intended that Law, if established as a discipline, should be established in that Faculty, I found myself not only a member of the new Faculty Board but elected the

Faculty's first Dean also. I spent much of the time in 1967 and 1968, until my return to London in the latter year, on the quite complicated business of laying the foundations of the Faculty, a novel and instructive occupation!

Life in Hong Kong had certainly proved eventful. Apart from a momentous trip to Peking during the very start of the Cultural Revolution from which I nearly never returned (I was very ill and, I was later told, quite near death while in Peking), the 'Star Ferry Riots' had torn Hong Kong apart. While the superficial origin and genesis of the troubles are well known, many questions remain still unanswered about them and they probably will remain one of the enigmas of modern Hong Kong. (If you are interested, the University Library's Hong Kong Collection has a set of the daily transcripts of evidence).

Then the so-called Cultural Revolution, one of the least well documented outbreaks of barbarity in the civilised world, spilled over from the mainland into Hong Kong and much of 1967 was taken up with disturbances which both pervaded and seemed to leave untouched our daily lives at the same time. It is difficult today to credit the mass violence of the time, not merely physical violence but intellectual violence also. Much of the mob violence was contained and most of those fatally injured were not intended targets. The University itself was largely untouched by events but it is now widely believed that the HKU Students' Union denunciation of the leaders in Hong Kong heralded the decline of the troubles. By that time in 1968, the Hong Kong public had grown tired

of the violent games which led, in one case, to two small children being blown to pieces by an amateur bomb in a North Point alley.

Hong Kong survived those scarring years and, strangely as it now seems, was not directly affected by the tyranny of the Gang of Four on the mainland. But Hong Kong had gone through a corruscating period from which it did not emerge unscarred. The population of Hong Kong had grown to its then 3 million or so through rapid migration from China, especially in the early fifties and then again in the early sixties after the ludicrous yet disastrous of the so-called 'great leap forward'. The late sixties saw a great deal of permanent migration out of Hong Kong towards North America, establishing a pattern which still influences migration greatly to this day.

But the sixties were times of great change in Hong Kong in so many ways – in mood, in determination, in expectation. As places in tertiary institutions grew rapidly – the Chinese University came formally into existence in 1963 and the Hong Kong Polytechnic in 1968 – securing an education leading to a better and more affluent life became more realistic for huge numbers of young people and inevitably, as the economy grew steadily into the seventies, if with a few near disastrous hiccups, standards of living rose across increasingly broader bands of society.

The professions had always been the preserve of an elite even where, as in the case of medicine, it was easier for the less advantaged to gain entry. The legal profession was no exception for qualification was generally a lengthy and costly business. As Hong Kong grew, so the need for lawyers rose also and it was in 1962 that the

first realistic call was made for proper and systematic provision to be made for legal education and training within Hong Kong itself. The Extra-Mural 'experiment' was the result and a working party and a couple of experts' reports eventually led to the establishment of the Department of Law within the University's Faculty of Social Sciences. I returned to Hong Kong as first Professor and Head of the infant Department and, within three months of my return, we found ourselves with some 40 eager undergraduates who, for a wide variety of reasons, decided that the law was for them.

Looking back over developments in the University over the last twenty years, I am still amazed that we managed to open our doors in 1969 at all. We tried to postpone until 1970 but the government was adamant. I had been appointed at the beginning of 1969 and was back at the LSE and unable to move until the summer of that year. I did manage a three week visit over Easter when I was able to settle a number of essential matters such as the degree regulations but an enormous amount of work lay ahead after I took up office on July 5, 1969.

So far as staff went, John Rear, one of my partners in the Extra-Mural 'experiment' remained in post and an LSE colleague, Bernard Downey was due to join us in the September. Whilst we had everyone's goodwill, we still lacked premises and, even more important, a law library.

The University had no room on campus, the premises used for the Extra-Mural course were manifestly inadequate so we had to look off campus for something suitable. The government eventually let us have two blocks of three story former police officers' quarters at the junction of Seymour and Caine

Roads and our home was to remain there for three years. These premises were scarcely adequate but we had to make them 'home' and we were quite comfortable there in the short run. After we vacated the premises on moving to the Knowles Building in 1972, the buildings were demolished and, as if to preserve the memory of our presence unsullied by any commercial building, the government built a children's play park which you see today.

The Law Library, that essential component of a Law School, was established on the top floor and, though it possessed those nooks and crannies which make a library a homely place in which to work, we realised later that the fabric of the building was such that the weight of the books might well have descended through the fairly fragile rafters separating us. We had our own Librarian for our own Library, Malcolm Quinn, who still serves the University, and it was he who took over the scanty gesture of books which we had been able to assemble in the extra-mural experiment and use our reasonably generous initial start up grant to best advantage. Those who criticise unkindly our present collection may be forgiven for being unaware of how little straw we had for many years!

Looking back on the circumstances under which we confidently opened our doors in September, 1969, all I can say is that we succeeded on the 'nothing ventured, nothing gained' principle and were lucky. I cannot recall how many applicants we had for the forty available places but it was a fair number and we diligently interviewed all of them. Some had highly doubtful 'A' level results and I have to confess that some of them would never have been considered today beyond the first reading of their

applications. Yet that first cohort has turned out to be on the whole a first rate bunch, both as people and lawyers. Though it is not relevant to anything in particular, I am the only surviving teacher from the pioneering days on Caine Road and one student from that first cohort is now one of our teaching staff — Jack Young. 'We go back a long time', as the saying goes. But Mr C S Shum, our first and still serving executive officer, has the longest history of all. He joined the University in 1964, moved to the law side of the Extra-Mural Department in 1967 and came over on the establishment of the Department. We are the three old faithfuls (even though it took some years to persuade Jack to return to us)!

There is so much more I could tell if there were time enough. Early years of struggle often appear in retrospect to have been happy years but I think that those early years genuinely were happy and very productive years. We achieved a great deal with scant or often deficient resources but it was through the effort of many colleagues 'too numerous to name' that the basic foundations were laid on which the accolade of acceptability in the world outside the ivory tower was erected.

If I remember the students of those earlier years more fondly than those of more recent years, it is, I suppose, because we all shared an experience of struggle and a feeling of achievement. That is not to o'ervaunt ourselves because it happens to be true. The cohorts that followed have obviously contained students of whom we are justifiably proud and I am sure that this will continue to be the case.

In conclusion, I will simply state the obvious, that Hong Kong today is now in temper and in spirit is very different place. In the twenty year span of the Law School's life, Hong Kong has survived many trials. As I have said, Hong Kong was strangely not only unaffected by the human and political depredations of the Gang of Four but grew and profitted in spite of them. Stock market and land boom and bust cycles, coupled with a potentially disastrous rise in the price of oil, strengthened somehow the spirit and reemphasised the resilience and underlying soundness of Hong Kong and indeed of its people. The seventies were time of great and confidence boosting change in the pattern and style of government, under the tutelage of the far-sighted and determined governorship of Lord MacLehose. He saw through not only far-reaching structural changes in the operations of the government itself but he also presided over determined efforts to rid Hong Kong of chronic corruption at many levels of both government and police. During his governorship, the economic well being of the ordinary people of Hong Kong as a whole inexorably climbed even if he failed to achieve one of his major early objectives — proper housing for all. Defects remained, the government being still colonial in fundamental nature but the colony swung towards a more popularly based and open government under his leadership. Much could be said and rightly be said in criticism of his term of office but those who did not know the Hong Kong of its really colonial days cannot begin to appreciate the significance of the many, many trends initiated under his leadership. Quite apart from the political changes during his governorship, I would single

out those developments in secondary and tertiary education which gave so many more the opportunity for tertiary study.

Whilst the seventies may be singled out for the unstoppable growth of Hong Kong, the eighties will be remembered for the growth of nagging uncertainty and fear, engendered first by changes in Britain's nationality laws and very soon the Sino-British Joint Declaration on Hong Kong. Though the prosperity of the people increased and though the widening of public access to governmental processes and decision making proceeded apace, the uncertainty of Hong Kong's future in its next decade is colouring every day of our lives. This, however, lies beyond the scope of this short piece but it cannot be shut from our thinking. But to conclude.

We started out as a Department of Law in the Faculty of Social Sciences (whose name was changed to the Faculty of Social Sciences and Law to acknowledge our existence) and we became an autonomous School of Law in 1978. Finally, in 1984, the School (along with the Schools of Architecture and of Education) achieved full Faculty status. Whatever the future holds, I shall not be in Hong Kong to see it as I am leaving the University to return to London. I shall have spent about 23 years of my professional life in Hong Kong in the service of the University. Quite unforgettable, quite unforgettable!



## Faculty and Students over Twenty Years

I have been asked, at very short notice, to write about "the changes of the faculty and students" over the last twenty years. One thing which hasn't changed in respect of students: they always want something at very short notice! (The eternal verity for faculty is: we're always overworked and underpaid.)

By "faculty" is probably meant teaching staff, and I'll begin with them, or rather us. This is a very personal account, not in any way an official one.

I arrived in Hong Kong, as a postgraduate student, in September 1970, the day before Leonard Pegg landed from Singapore to take up a lectureship. There were then just four teachers in post: Dafydd Evans, first professor and head of the department; John Rear, senior lecturer, who like Professor Evans had previously taught courses offered by the then Centre of Extra-Mural Studies in Hong Kong for the University of London external LLB; Bernard Downey, senior lecturer, from the London School of Economics and Political Science where Professor Evans had also taught; and Alan Smith, a solicitor who had taught at the University of Kenya at Nairobi. In 1971 the following were appointed to teach: Richard Field, Ronny Wong, Ray Faulkner, and William Stone, all fresh out of law school. A year later Bob Ribeiro and Richard Russell arrived in the faculty, and in 1973 appointments went to Peter Willoughby, Barry Lovegrove, Bob Allcock and myself (I had run out of money and, after nine years of tertiary study,

finally succumbed to the necessity of gainful employment).

What happened to all these luminaries? You'll have observed that only Professor Evans and I are still teaching in the university. John Rear went back to England in 1973, became professor of law at Brunel University, and is now Deputy Director of Newcastle-upon-Tyne Polytechnic. Bernard Downey joined the District Court Bench in Hong Kong. Alan Smith also stayed in the colony, becoming managing director of Jardine, Fleming. Leonard Pegg retired a few years ago to pursue his musical interests. The batch of 1971 all joined the Bar: Richard Field, who originally left us for an academic post at McGill in Canada, is now a QC in London, while Ronny Wong, Ray Faulkner, and William Stone all have successful practices in Hong Kong. Richard Russell is a partner in Johnson, Stokes and Master and Bob Ribeiro is also at the local Bar.

Of the 1973 intake one combines general practice in New Zealand with the status of a gentleman farmer (Barry Lovegrove), one is a partner in a London firm of solicitors (Peter Willoughby, who was Head of the Department of Professional Legal Education when he left us), another is a law draftsman in the Attorney General's Chambers in Hong Kong (Bob Allcock, previously Head of the Department of Law), and the fourth, being the only one able to stay the course, or perhaps otherwise unemployable, is still with us, writing reminiscences of former colleagues.

PETER WESLEY-SMITH

A number of observations might be made about these first fifteen members of the faculty (whose visages, incidentally, can be admired in the rogues' gallery of photographs in the fourth floor corridor). First, they were (and are still!) all male. The first woman was not appointed until I think 1975 (Susan Kneebone, now teaching at Monash University in Melbourne). Secondly, the overwhelming preponderance were on expatriate terms. Only Ronny Wong and Bob Ribeiro were locally born and bred (we've always had very few applications from Hong Kong people). Thirdly, they were mostly from England and Wales. Not until Lovegrove (a New Zealander) and myself (from Australia) were appointed did the faculty begin to broaden its recruitment base.

It is tempting to lapse into anecdote about the early law teachers. That is a temptation it would be foolish not to resist. I'll recount only that Barry Lovegrove found fame for such extracurricular activities as opening and running the Old China Hand (a bar/tavern in Wanchai) and being lead singer in Junk (a third-rate pop band with Bob Allcock on guitar, Ray Faulkner on drums, and a certain bass player).

Since 1973 we've hired many women as teachers, a few more locals (including several of our own graduates), and many more Australians, several New Zealanders (including the present Dean), some Americans, one each from Israel, Sri Lanka, South Africa, Scotland, and Ireland, and in recent years an

# 20th Anniversary Special

increasing number of Canadians; the English and Welsh have been rather overwhelmed! A number of staff have left for the private sector in Hong Kong and elsewhere, others have gone to other tertiary institutions, and one became a Roman Catholic priest. Faculty members have been stalwarts of the university cricket teams and we entered our own team in the squash league for a few years (disguised as the Chinahanders).

In academic terms we've been quite productive. The editors and most of the contributors of the Hong Kong Law Journal have come from the faculty. Our output of books on Hong Kong law is growing fast. We've contributed to law reform, provided much public comment in the newspapers on topical legal issues, and been involved in various activities relating to the drafting of the Basic Law. Perhaps above all, of course, we've trained about a thousand students, most of whom have entered the legal profession.

This brings me to the second topic I was asked to write about: students. In 1969 there were only 37 of them. A few years later 55 were admitted into first year, then 80, then 115, and now 150. The PCLL will shortly expand to 200, and since 1986 there have been 20 students per year in the LLM programme. Some of our graduates have gone on to higher degrees in the United Kingdom (mostly), the United States, and Canada, many of them performing with distinction. A major disappointment has been the paucity of students proceeding to research degrees: only one has completed a research degree at this university (modesty forbids me from revealing his/her identity) and only a handful have commenced the MPhil in law.

It is probably true that, compared with undergraduates in the rest of the university, our students have generally come from higher-income families and the "better" schools. But I suspect that we now draw from a wider cross-section of the community. Perhaps as a result, the overall standard of English seems to have declined since the early days. I am increasingly aware of attitudes to study which are inconsistent with the ideals of a university: the emphasis on rote learning, the desire to gain knowledge rather than enlightenment, resistance to lecturers who try different approaches to teaching, unwillingness to argue in tutorials, over-reliance on lecture notes and textbooks rather than primary sources and library research, and so on. These are characteristics of the intellectually lazy who have probably always been the majority of university students everywhere and especially in Hong Kong. But the problem—and I think it is a real problem for the community and the intellectual life of the university—appears to be growing.

The student body in the law school has always had a significant proportion—in recent years a majority—of women, and this has transformed the legal profession. The standard of A-level results required to enter Law has not been high, consistently lower than Arts and Social Sciences and of course much lower than Medicine. I don't know why this should be so. We've always had a large number of applicants, at least ten times as many in most years than we've been able to take.

Most graduates have become lawyers, mainly solicitors. Many have become partners or sole practitioners, three have taken silk, a small number, alas, have

been struck off! Some have gone into commerce or joined the government as administrative officers. A growing number have emigrated.....

One generalisation seems to hold true over the last twenty years: students have always been industrious, well-mannered, enthusiastic, and generous in their attitudes to teachers. The same can be said, of course, of members of the faculty.....





# Welcome To Our Faculty !

**FULL NAME: CHARLES D. BOOTH**  
**DATE OF BIRTH: 19th March, 1959**

**(1) GENERAL BACKGROUND**

- (a) Academic & Professional:  
B.A. (Yale University) 1981  
J.D. (Harvard Law School) 1985  
Member: NY Bar 1986  
NJ Bar 1986  
1984-86: Associate, Cleary Gottlieb, Steen & Hamilton,  
NY, NY  
1986-89: Assistant Professor, William S. Richardson  
School of Law, University of Hawaii at Manoa

- (b) Interests & Hobbies:  
Travelling, hiking, photography, reading, scuba diving

- (c) Family:  
Wife, Carole J. Petersen.

**(2) THE MOST UNFORGETTABLE EXPERIENCE IN YOUR LIFE**

Getting married is my most unforgettable experience. Carole and I had arranged to get married in Hawaii in a beautiful, secluded garden adjacent to a stream. At 6 a.m. on the morning of our wedding day, our plans abruptly changed when the rabbi phoned us to report that he had hurt his back (putting together an exercise machine, of all things) and was unable to get out of bed. Since we were unable to find another officiant at such short notice, we decided to get married in the rabbi's bedroom, with all of our family and friends present and the rabbi officiating from his bed. The rabbi, however, mustered the strength to stand, and when we arrived at his house he performed the wedding service in his backyard—as Carole and I exchanged our vows during the ceremony, our voices were drowned out by the loud beeping of the neighborhood garbage truck making the morning pick-ups.



**FULL NAME: ELIZABETH W. DAVIES**  
**DATE OF BIRTH: 5th October, 1954**

**(1) GENERAL BACKGROUND**

- (a) Academic & Professional:  
LL. B. (Hons) (Leicester University)  
LL. M. (University of Wales)  
Barrister at Law-of the Inner Temple

- (b) Interest & Hobbies:  
Music, drama, travel, water sports, horseriding, other activities in general

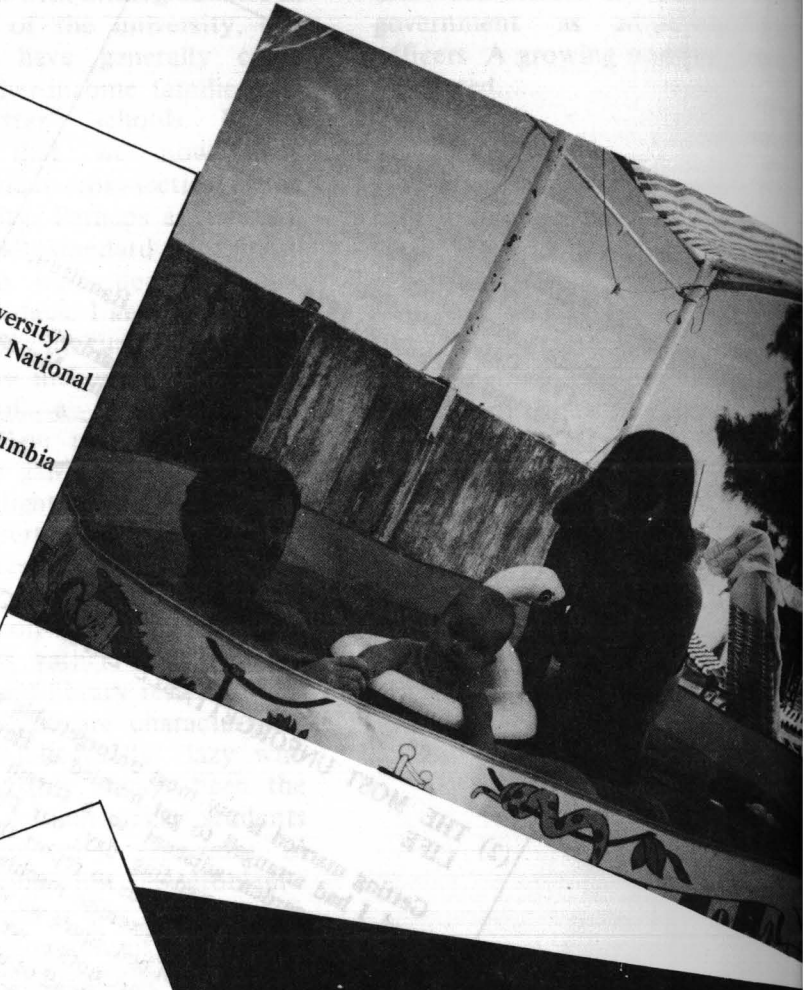
**FULL NAME: LEE JOHN WALLACE AITKEN**  
**DATE OF BIRTH: 3rd September, 1956**

**(1) GENERAL BACKGROUND**

- (a) Academic & Professional:  
Bachelor of Arts 1978 (Australian National University)  
Bachelor of Laws (Hons) 1978 (Australian National University)  
Doctor of Civil Law 1981 (Oxford University)  
Doctor of Juridical Science – Candidate 1983 (Columbia University)  
Lawyer in practice 1979-81 1984-89  
Lecturer (University of Alberta) 1983-84

- (b) Interests & Hobbies:  
Reading, running

- (c) Family:  
Wife: Deborah Jane Aitken (medical student)  
Daughter: Innogen Aitken (9 months)



**FULL NAME: WILLIAM PAUL MACNEIL**  
**DAY OF BIRTH: 1st June, 1957**

**(1) GENERAL BACKGROUND**

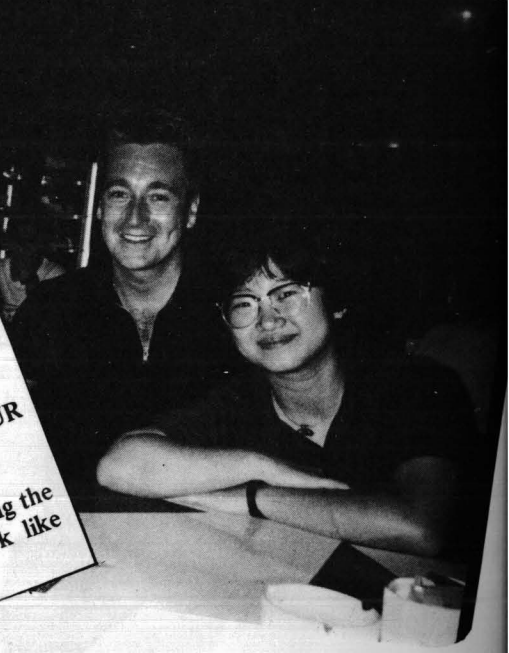
- (a) Academic & Professional:  
B.A., M.A. (University of Toronto)  
LL. B. (Dalhousie University)  
LL. M. (University of London)  
No professional qualification, and proud of it!

- (b) Interests & Hobbies:  
– Jogging, weight-lifting  
– Reading, music—both classical & contemporary  
– Restaurants, Concerts, pubs, clubs & films

- (c) Family:  
– Single  
– Mother, father living in U.S.A.; sister & 2 brothers in Canada.

**(2) THE MOST UNFORGETTABLE EXPERIENCE IN YOUR LIFE**

Receiving such a warm welcome from the students during the Orientation weekend at Fan Ling. Do I really look like James Bond/Dean?



FULL NAME: IAN SHANE NOSSAL

(1) GENERAL BACKGROUND

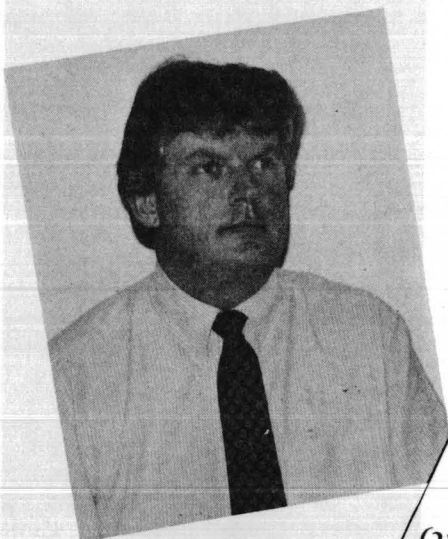
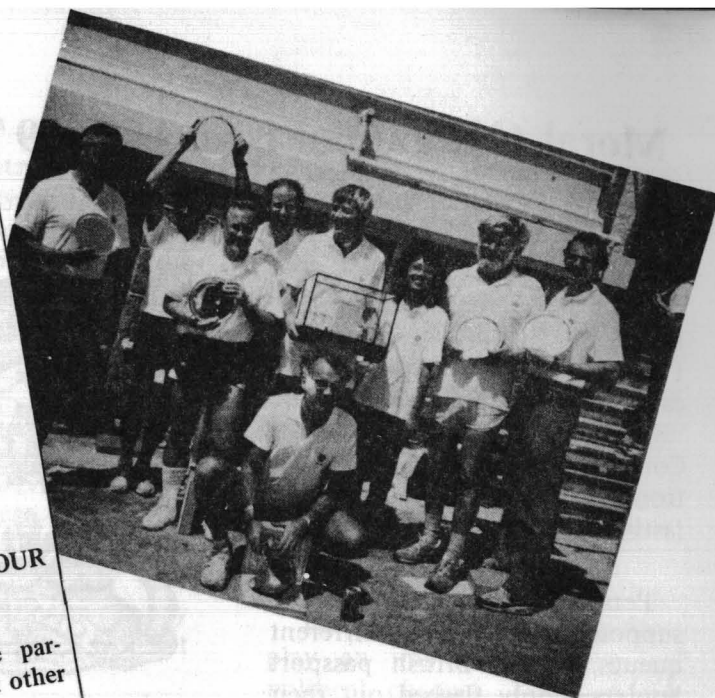
- (a) Academic & Professional:  
B.A. (Hons.) Carleton University 1978  
LL.B. University of Ottawa 1984  
B.C.L. University of Oxford 1985  
Called to the Bar of British Columbia 1985  
Private practice in Vancouver, B.C., 1985-1988

- (b) Interests & Hobbies:  
Horse riding; bicycling and cycle touring; running

- (c) Family:  
Recently married to Margaret Mary Gibbs.

(2) THE MOST UNFORGETTABLE EXPERIENCE IN YOUR LIFE

My second most unforgettable experience must be participating in the Matilda Hospital sedan chair race with other HKU members, (see photo).



FULL NAME JOHN DAVID MURPHY  
DAY OF BIRTH: 11th July, 1948

(1) GENERAL BACKGROUND

- (a) Academic & Professional:  
1971 B.A. University of Toronto  
1972 M.Sc. (International Relations) London School  
of Economics and Political Science  
1975 LL.B. University of Toronto  
1977 Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public (Ontario)  
1977-78 Law clerk to the Chief Justice of Ontario  
1978-1989 Associate and Partner with Blatte, Cassels &  
Graydon, Toronto, Canada  
Various publications including co-authoring book,  
"STARE DECISIS IN COMMONWEALTH APPELLATE  
COURTS" (1982)

- (b) Interests & Hobbies:  
— Oil painting  
— Art auctions  
— Galleries and concerts  
— Wilderness travelling and canoeing  
— Baseball

- (c) Family:  
Single

(2) THE MOST UNFORGETTABLE EXPERIENCE IN YOUR LIFE

It's difficult to name just one.

1. Living and studying with third world students in London in 1971-72.
2. Travelling in Asia and the Pacific in 1988.
3. Various wilderness trips in Northern Canada.
4. Clerking with the Ontario Court of Appeal in 1977-78.
5. Being involved in Standard Investments v. CIBC (1985), 52 O.R. (2d) 473; and Pope v. Canadian Pacific (1982), 35 O.R. (2d) 449.
6. Coming to live and work in Hong Kong.

## Moral Obligation: Issue of 1989 ?

Humphrey Ko LLBII

When I first arrived at London's Heathrow Airport in 1980, I was baffled by the categorisation signs which read: "British passports", "European Community passports", "Arrivals from the USA & Canada" and lastly "Other passports".

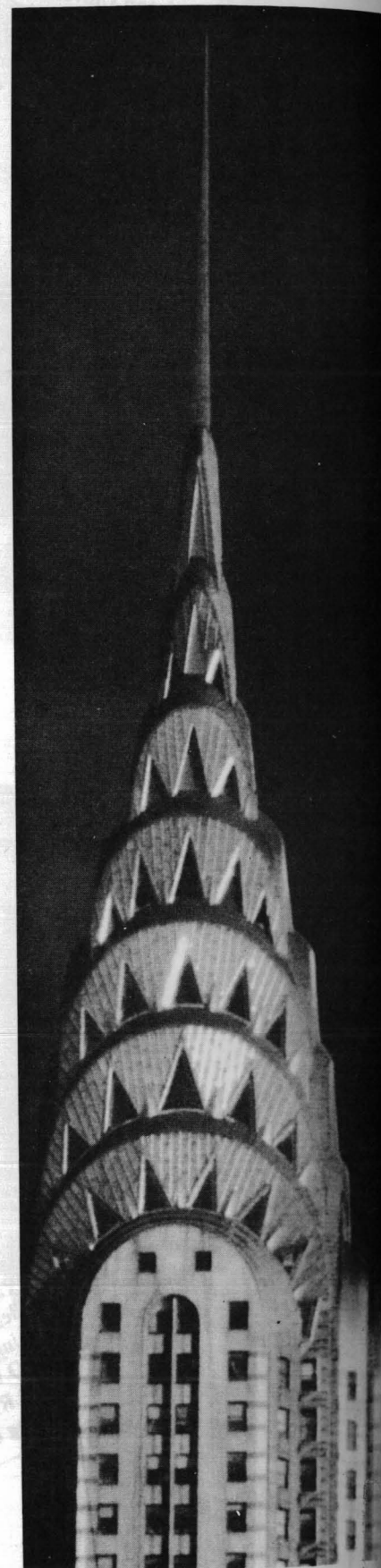
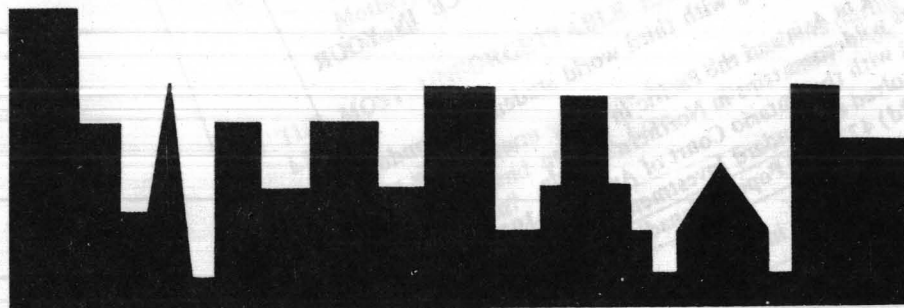
Persons of each class were supposed to join different queues. Those British passport holders simply flashed out their document and walked passed a nodding officer, who had probably been sitting there nodding at these passports the whole day long. As I was an innocent teenager, I looked at the cover of my passport which had "BRITISH PASSPORT HONG KONG" boldly printed and was quite convinced that I should join this fast moving line. However, to my horror and embarrassment, I was ordered by that unfriendly and no longer nodding officer to try my luck at the far end. It took just under an hour to queue to the "Other passport" counters, where I was attended by an hostile officer who frowned upon me as if I was a lower form of life. More surprisingly, he altered the nationality on my landing card from "British" to "British - Hong Kong."

Eight years passed and I was older a little wiser. I came home and now truly convinced that I am NOT and never have been British. My passport still reads



British passport - Hong Kong. But I tend to read it without the first part. Shortly after my return, I went to renew my identity card. The local officer there wanted to know my nationality, which I did not answer on the form: She gave me two choices (1) British (2) Chinese. I would have preferred (3) "None of the above"! Eventually, I became British again because I was told that I could not have been Chinese. Well, it doesn't make any difference to me since I just wanted an ID card. Thus, I came to the conclusion that I am "British" in Hong Kong and not exactly "British" in Britain.

Although there has been much talk about the "right of abode" issue, I am quite certain the United Kingdom will not grant us this right. To allow three and a half million people to have the right of abode in Britain is just wishful thinking. The British people are very sensitive to mass immigration from "less





developed" countries. Such an immigration policy will certainly be extremely unpopular amongst the people, and because the people are voters, no British political parties would like to be identified with it. Mr. Paddy Ashdown of the Social-Liberal party had honourably stood firm on the side of the Hong Kong people. However, his party has a dim chance of forming any government or even the Shadow government in the foreseeable future. So, he can say whatever he likes but it will not help us very much.

Over the past twenty years, Britain's door to immigrants has been quietly closed. Of course this has been done by changing the law gradually. The "right of abode" was something created to weed us out. True British subjects would have it and less true British subjects would not. Do you think they would give the right back to us now? It is of no surprise that no one noticed it in Hong Kong earlier. There were few people with legal sense to appreciate the subtle significance of each change. The colonial educational system was not generally designed to educate us to question authority. This, I believe, is why Hong Kong students are fairly quiet in class. My father told me that the geography he learned back in the 1930's were no more than the street guides of Kowloon. The less the Hong Kong Chinese knows about the world the better. The last thing our colonial master wants us to know is law . . . . . their law.

Hong Kong has to face great changes in the coming years. The rate of change will become even higher in the run up to the handover. We must adapt fast. We are alone in the world. No country in the world can help us. Britain will keep us out and for those of us without the means to leave for somewhere else or those committed to stay, the future lies in our own hands.

Throughout the world, lawyers play an important role in all political changes. To stand on our own feet people need to be informed on how the law can drastically alter their lives as well as forming the basis of any civilized society. Lawyers are the people with the expertise and moral obligations to assist the people of Hong Kong in difficult times. Lawyers to the population are like guide dogs to the blind, leading them along a crooked path which they cannot see and to steer them away from imminent dangers. Law students should always bear this in mind during the happy days of their college lives.

The next generation of law students cannot be the same as before. They cannot linger along the old and traditional ways. Although our basic legal system will remain the same, attitudes have to be changed if we are to survive the future political reality.



## Beyond 1997 — Prosperity, or What?

At last China is able to claim and perfect its sovereignty after 100 years of humiliation before the western world. It might not mean too much to a Hong Kongese to repudiate the unequal treaties and walk into the United Nations, kick Taiwan out and declare that Hong Kong belongs to China, but overseas Chinese have a lot to be proud of now that they have their own mother country, be it communist or not. Overseas Chinese living in the U.S.A., for example breathed with relief when Nixon visited China, knowing they do not have to live in fear of being a suspect of the Yellow Peril anymore. China's opening up and asserting its rights as a super power has brought reunity and pride.

In Hong Kong there has been talk of at last ending the status of Borrowed Place, Borrowed Time, ending the status of a British Crown colony, that we are one territory with the Chinese motherland again. Not until recent years that this problem of living under the rule of the mother county plagued the Hong Kong people. The U.K. had attempted to retain Hong Kong, even offered a joint administration, but China was adamant in asserting its rights of territorial integrity. The result is a Sino-British Joint Declaration to solve the problem of gradual takeover of Hong Kong by the Chinese. The 50-year guarantee of an unchanged system allows the capitalist system to continue, effecting a smooth transition into Communist rule after that period. The Basic Law is to guarantee a prosperous unchanged capitalist system which Hong Kong enjoys the status of a Special Administrative Region.

After the June 4th incident, leading liberals had come up with the idea that Hong Kong should democratize as soon as possible so that we have full direct elections before 1997. What does democracy mean to the Hong Kong people who are still left after 1997? A 50-year honeymoon? Not forgetting that it is only going to be 50 years. Is it real democracy that idealistic liberals want for Hong Kong? Now that we have a chance to mould our own socio-economic-political system?

What about culture? Isn't that the most important part of a democratic society? It is not just the vote that makes a society democratic. How do you pinpoint responsibility, even with universal franchise, when a patriarchal society still show vestiges of feudalism?



Mary Chen LLBI

Hong Kong is still a male dominant society, as all of you in the law profession know for a fact. So what if women are allowed to vote? Every day they are still living under the 'Feminine Mystique' as Betty Friedan calls it. How much do the burning of the bras mean to Chinese women? Shameful! I'm sure this would be the answer. How many woman still aspire towards getting a husband and securing a Life-long meal ticket? How many men (and women) realize being dominated by the male is like walking through the Valley of Death, so to say? What changes in culture towards this end is or has been contemplated. Where do we get our model and who is qualified to pioneer. I cannot deny that a handful of women are doing very well professionally, but are they living as modern women?

What about our children? Are they going to taste democracy and then be thrown under authoritarian rule? We all know 50 years is the maximum period of time we will get, if we get any at all. The extended family is still very much alive and the head of the family still influences its members. As long as individualism and independence is absent, the vote means nothing. So what are people striving for during these 50 years?

Business Concerns: trade and commerce, and all those who oppose rapid democratization, those who want to make a last buck — these are the people who look beyond 1997.

I am going to embark upon the momentous business of writing something for the Law Media. It would be read by hundreds – intelligent law students to be exact: no mean undertaking! So how am I going to fully utilize the space in the Law Media and at the same time demonstrate effectively my wit and originality?

First of all, the topic must be stimulating, spicy, deeply moving, highly absorbing, not allowing anyone who starts reading to lay it down without finishing the whole piece. Those talented minority of readers who fathom the inner meaning must have an enjoyable time re-reading and re-reading my enlightening piece. The readers will stand up and proclaim, "Here is a Claire, when comes such another!" To say the least, I must not write cheap, mundane and ordinary stuff just in case I'd be jeered at; or worse, the piece censored or even, be blatantly criticised on wall posters. So I've got to be meticulous when choosing the subject. Bereft of a 'sensational' topic, the whole piece will dwindle to nothing but a quintessence of dust .....

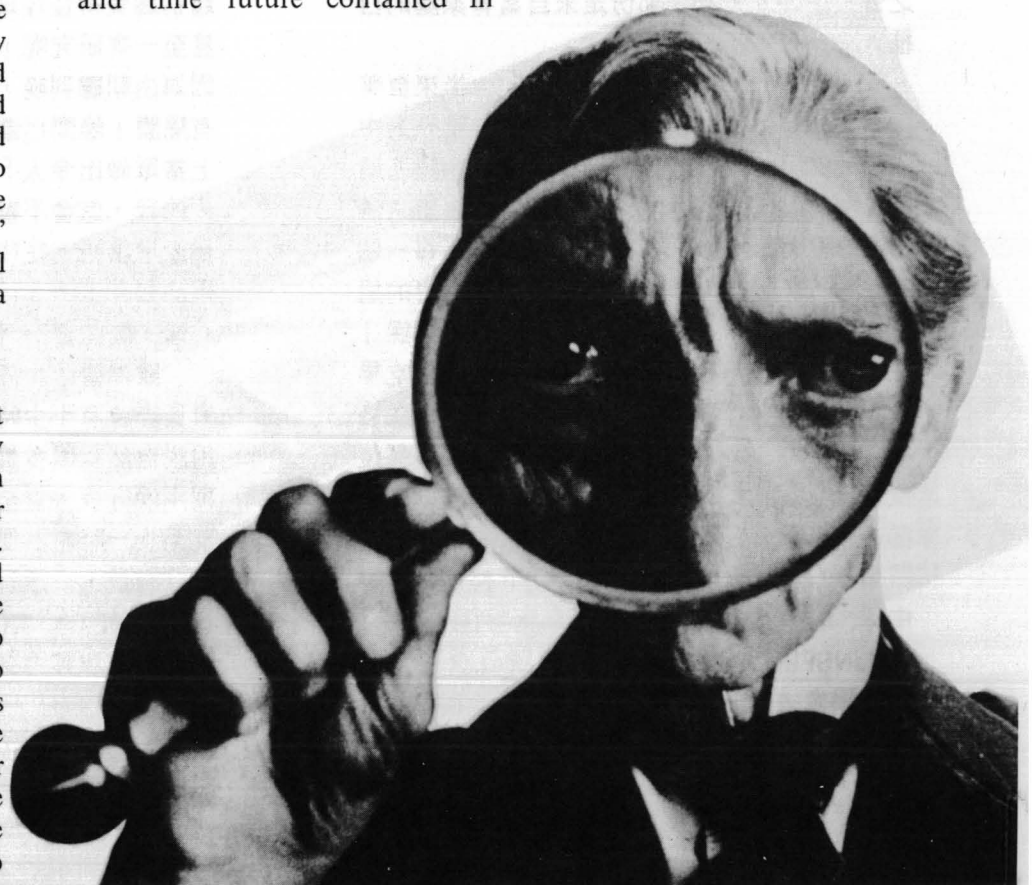
And the style, it goes without saying that I must exhibit my ideas with a unique style in order to stand out from other conventional or mediocre pieces. It should be lucid, unstrained and fluidly-written; but at the same time outrageous enough to provoke interest. I must also pepper it with glamorous words here and there, sending the readers scurrying for their dictionaries. Each word must be felicitous, every sentence painstakingly structured to

sophistication and all paragraphs harmonize to accentuate the theme. The readers' eyes will be moistened with gratitude when they have finished reading. All these will involve the industrious process of constant refinement and adjustment. Hard work is called for and it is not often a task which brings joy. But effort cannot be spared for the dawn of a masterpiece!

So, I'll begin writing. But how should I commence? Am I to emulate Dickens with something like "It was the best of times; it was the worst of times ....." in order to enshroud the readers with some philosophical paradox; or to shock the readers off balance with giddy statements as profound as Eliot's "Time present and time past are both perhaps present in time future and time future contained in

time past"? A voice (it sounds strangely like Professor Wesley-Smith's) snapped, 'Do not plagiarize!' Good grief, starting with the right kind of statement can be baffling yet it cannot be dismissed lightly because the piece is to be read by hundreds of intelligent law students!

At this point, readers of this article may well find themselves swearing at the author for straining their eyes to read this piece of nonsense: isn't all that you've been saying obvious enough? Well, look again at the title and see what you've opted to read yourself.



# 美國之旅—— Camp America

FELIX LLBII

今年暑假，我參加了由美國政府新聞部所認許的美國夏令營導師計劃（CAMP AMERICA）。通常每年年初開始便可透過學聯報名，填寫一份詳述申請人技能、知識及經驗之表格，再通過面試，若符合資格便獲取錄。

我被分派到一個位於NEW HAMPSHIRE的夏令營，名MERRIMAC，職位是COUNSELLOR，負責管理營中事務。在美國，一般家長都喜愛送孩子到夏令營，有的為了使孩子學習獨立及自我照顧，有些則抱着「甩難」之心理，倆夫婦可以去渡假。MERRIMAC乃是私營的，設備齊全，有一個湖（有遊艇、獨木舟、浮台）、足籃排球場各一、網球場四個、棒球場兩個，還有禮堂、鋼琴、電腦房、美術室及放映室；食物供應更一流，簡直可媲美大酒店的自助餐，但相對之下每位家長要付出美金3500——4000為四星期之營費，因此營友大部份是來自富有家庭的白種人。

導師多為大學生及現職教師，一半來自美國本土，一半來自英國，而我是營中唯一的中國人，和其他幾位馬拉人、西班牙人、紐西蘭及匈牙利人成了「少數民族」。全營分為十六個BOY'S BUNKS，八個GIRL'S BUNKS，每一個BUNK約有三個導師，八至九個營友。營的組織就像一間學校，每BUNK有不同的「上課」時間表。每天八時起床，全組人一起同枱吃早餐，之後便有三節活動時間；午飯及小息過後再有三節活動，接着便是洗澡和晚餐；晚餐後便是全日壓軸好戲EVENING ACTIVITY。在六節活動中，SPECIALIST COUNSELLORS便要留守其崗位，因此如游泳導師便要整天留在湖中教游水，可能頗悶。而GENERAL COUNSELLORS（如我）則要跟着自己那組營友到處去，一方面協助該導師維持秩序，另外還要親自參與，以身作則！這有好有壞，除了每天多姿多采外，更從中學會了一些技能如滑水、射擊、網球等，但是我對於棒球及射箭等是白癡一名，常常要被迫獻世，甚至當眾出

醜！EVENING ACTIVITIES晚晚不同，有野火會，天才扮嘢大賽、戲劇及歌唱比賽、歌劇表演、社交舞會等，有時又會外出看電影、玩滾軸溜冰或冰上曲棍球。星期日是旅行日，全營上下外遊一天，如到BOSTON的DOWNTOWN、麻省之ROCK PORT等，對於外來的導師可說是一個遊覽的好機會。

九個星期和美國兒童朝夕相對，或多或少總有一些感受。他們對於中國發生的事及香港九七問題很感興趣，我亦樂於向他們講解。他們更常常要求我教他們中國功夫！為免掃興，只得硬着頭皮，亂咁「整幾招」，他們竟跟着練習！而我所帶來的紀念品像紙扇、文房四寶、明信片，令他們愛不釋手，可見東方文化對他們來說既神祕又新鮮。

東西文化不同，所謂CULTURAL SHOCK是在所難免。例如他們常在營中傳閱成人雜誌，起初總覺得怪怪地，其後已經「司空見慣」，甚至一齊研究呢！我更學會了很多美國粗口，因為由朝聽到晚，和他們交談不講粗口反而會有隔膜！晚間巡邏時，常有發現某些營友在床上當眾做出令人「震驚」的東西……在香港長大的我，怎會不嚇至尖叫？此外，由於多數兒童家境富裕，往往表現得很浪費，視金錢及日用品如糞土，互相談話間更表現出比富之幼稚心理，實在要不得。

雖然營中大部份時間是和兒童相處，但輔導員亦會有不少時間可以「擺脫」他們的，不用說自然有很多趣事發生。營中編更每人每星期兩晚守夜，直至一時才可以去睡，但通常營友至十一時左右便過倦入睡，故不用再巡邏，可以寫信，一起聊天玩撲克。有一晚一位導師突然拿來了一塊OUIJA BOARD（即鬼佬碟仙），我和其他五個人一齊玩，其餘圍觀，結果真的招來了一隻女鬼！她叫PEGGY，於1757年死於疫症，她不但知道我們的名字、年齡、來自那裡，更能心靈感應，回答我們腦裏所想的問題！如是玩了七晚，終於「玩出火」，在月圓之夜招來了SATAN呢！翌日兩



位分別來自美國及英國的導師發燒，其他有份玩的都有懼色，人人自危！可能因為我「時運高」沒有事，不過以後提起就怕怕了。

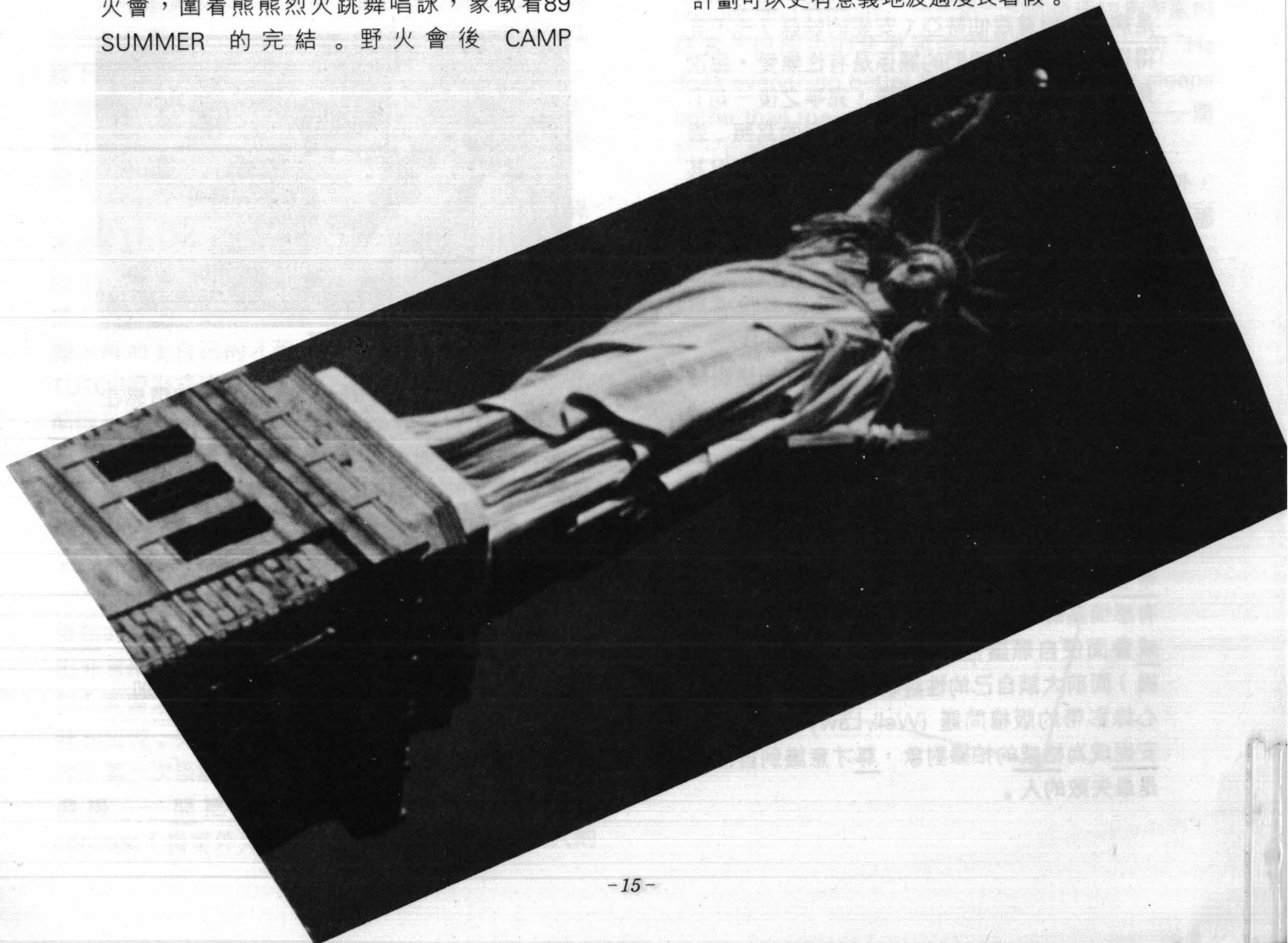
在NIGHT OFF嘅時候間中大家會去PUB飲酒跳舞，玩得很癲，事後醉酒架駛的情況十分普遍，簡直險象橫生；現在我雖劫後餘生，但猶有餘悸！又有一晚，我和八個鬼仔落完PUB後去附近一個公園燒烤，做出了一件令我終身後悔的事——教識他們玩「襟綿胎」；因他們要最後拍手那個裸跑一周！（註：當時公園沒有其他人）幸好我身手敏捷，不至出醜，但這次是我有生以來玩「襟綿胎」玩得最心驚胆跳的一次！所謂「癲開有條路」，跟着他們爬過鐵絲網進入了一個已關了的公共泳池內裸泳，我則在外「睇水」；明明已是十二時許，竟突然一個女人拖着一隻狗經過！我立即報訊，各人即忍氣潛入水底，直至我再比訊號後才露出水面走人——咁刺激嘅嘢你話有無可能係香港遇到？

印象最深刻的，是整過夏令營的最後一夜，各人衣冠楚楚的出席了隆重的惜別晚宴，接着全營上下（和一些以前的導師營友）開野火會，圍着熊熊烈火跳舞唱詠，象徵着89 SUMMER 的完結。野火會後 CAMP

DIRECTOR破例解除CURFEW，准許大家玩通宵！於是大家更加倍放縱、互爆陰毒，男子組預備了數桶土製「筍嘢」（成份：酸了的牛奶

淋，結果兩個女導師及三個營友「慘死」。她們不甘視弱，乘虛入了男子BUNK中把洗頭水、牙膏、剃鬚膏亂倒一通，我方亦傷亡慘重。後來由「陸戰」擴展至「水戰」，在湖邊互推落水……如是發花癲了一晚，明早各人附傷離營，結束了二個多月的羣體生活。

有人問我，去夏令營有沒有學壞？在營中有沒有亂攪男女關係的情況？答案是——絕對無。雖然他們玩得「癲」，但只是頑皮，絕對不壞，而且懂得工作時工作，遊戲時遊戲的原則，故當執行輔導任務時表現得既嚴肅又頭腦冷靜。況且導師之中有不少牛津、劍橋、哲學博士之類的「猛人」，從他們身上可得着不少。就我自己親身體會，參加CAMP AMERICA導師計劃不但可擴闊視野，了解不同文化習慣，認識更多不同種族背境的朋友，於營結束後更有數星期自費旅遊的時間，可充份利用那張免費機票，可見參加此項國際交流計劃可以更有意義地渡過漫長暑假。



## 現代人的性觀念—— 性感的謊言



性、謊言、錄影帶——三種風馬不相及的東西，在年青導演史提芬·索德伯的巧妙安排和串連下，使《性感的謊言》一片成功地奪得了今屆康城電影節的金棕櫚獎。他從普通的婚外情關係帶出了現代人對性所抱的態度以及對性的疑惑，繼而引伸至一個嚴重的社會問題——缺乏精神上的溝通，每個人基本上是活在自我封閉的世界裡。

片中的女主角安妮患有性冷感，丈夫尊則與小姨有曖昧關係。尊的舊同窗格威則是性無能，四人代表着不健康的性。安妮和格威固然是病態，但尊跟仙蒂亞（安妮的妹妹）也不見得很「正常」。他們的關係是有性無愛，每次見面只為了性的需要及驅使，完事之後一句「You can go now.」便是他們關係的寫照。表面上四位主角好像是兩對各走極端的人，但其實他們都表現現代人是冷漠無情，缺乏心靈上的溝通的。安妮與格威是自我封閉，尊與仙蒂亞則完全沒有精神上的交流，彼此腦中只把「性」看成是一種活動模式，全沒有情感可言。（難怪格威自覺比他們「更健康」）

格威在片中提到世上的「人渣」是說謊話的人，而比這種人更「人渣」的便是律師（！？）——那麼對妻不忠而又身為律師的尊便是「人渣中的人渣」了。他對安妮說盡謊言，為了與仙蒂亞偷歡，更胡亂推掉Client的約會說是family crisis！但另一方面，尊與仙蒂亞卻又互不信任，二人只是「性伴侶」，沒有感情基礎。諷刺的是，在仙蒂亞第一趟跟格威會面便自願讓他拍攝錄影，在他（及錄影機）面前大談自己的性經驗……反之，尊卻關心錄影帶的版權問題（Well, Lawyers!），直至安妮成為格威的拍攝對象，尊才意識到自己才是最失敗的人。

性冷感的安妮依靠心理醫生的治療，性無能的格威則自我治療——藉着翻看自己替各種女性所拍攝她們自說自話有關於性的錄影帶；可是二人都得不到解決方法，安妮從不對醫生說出自己的真正感受；而格威則只以客觀身份去引導別人說出她們對性的感受和看法——直至安妮因查出丈夫與妹妹的曖昧而要求格威拍攝錄象，再反客為主地訪問格威對性的看法和難題，二人才有了真正的溝通，跳出了自我封閉的圍牆，打開心扉去了解對方——最後解決了彼此對性的困擾和疑惑，使性慾和靈性的愛合而為一。



利用錄影帶去剖釋人際關係和表達情感在電影史上雖不是第一次（好像“The BIG CHILL”裡也有類似橋斷——扮演性無能的威廉·赫特對着攝錄機自我分析），但能把這與性和謊言連結在一起而能反映出現代人對性的觀念及人與人之間的溝通問題，使《性感的謊言》成為別樹一格而又不落俗套的電影。

利倍加

# 留心那話兒

“I'm an orphan,  
I was bold when I was twenty,  
and I am gay”

「在那徹底反叛的年代，連那話兒都要逆天行事」——不知道有多少人像筆者一樣被這宣傳句語嚇壞？看上去十足是「絕對三級」的電影綽頭！其實此片是一部拍得含蓄細緻、描寫深刻的高格調電影。此片曾在今年的香港國際電影節上映過，但由於被很多「重頭戲」如「街童」、「赤子雄心」等等的名氣所蓋，所以很多人看了廣告也不知此乃高級（不是三級！）片。

這部電影的導演是英國人Stephen Frears——其前作「孽戀焚情」(Dangerous Liaisons) 曾大獲好評——對寫情慾關係方面很有一手。今次是以同性戀為題材，故事的主人翁是英國六十年代極具盛名的劇作家祖·俄頓 (Joe Orton)，用接近傳記形式去演繹他短暫而燦爛的一生（死時才34歲）。俄頓在六十年代被視為前衛份子，是反傳統、反導德的象徵，然而他的作品卻極受推崇。

片子本身故事不大複雜，重心是俄頓和他的「同居密友」簡(Kenneth)的情慾 = 情感關係。祖本是個鄉下窮小子，沒有受過高深教育，立志闖入戲劇界，終於憑着自己的天份，加入了劇團學習，並認識了受過正統戲劇訓練和精通莎劇的簡——二人「志趣相投」，故共賦同居，一起研究戲劇創作。

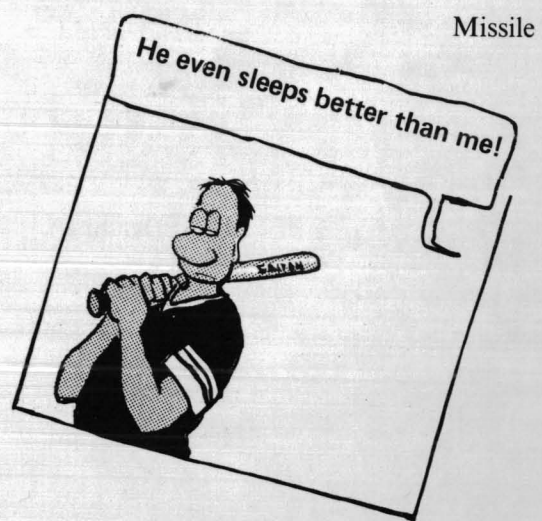
在事業上，簡可說是祖的導師，把不少文學知識傳授給他；另一方面，祖卻成為天生害羞的簡的「性教師」，時常製造機會給他一嘗「公廁經驗」！簡在事業上一直鬱鬱不得志，但祖卻因為吸收了簡的文學知識，再加上自己的才華，終於聲名大噪——簡便由TUTOR變為或淪為祖的PERSONAL ASSISTANT。簡因為長期活在「俄頓的跟班」之陰影下，再加上祖四處「拈花惹草」，故要依靠藥物來控制自己的情緒，另一方面，祖也受不了簡的「婆媽」，希望能與他分手。到最後簡終於控制不了自己的嫉妒，一怒之下，殺了祖然後自盡。

這部片子最值得讚賞的是兩男角的演技——飾演俄頓的 Gary Oldman 和飾演簡的 Alfred Molina 的演出非常精采，把「Gay民」心態演繹得入木三分，不似「同窗之戀」(Another Country) 的男生那麼曖昧和忸怩。另外導演又時有神來之筆：好像當祖和簡作「第一次接觸」時，電視上正播映着英女皇的登基典禮——簡把窗簾關好說是為了 improve the contrast (指室外光線與電視螢幕)，但其實更大的



contrast 是莊嚴的加冕慶典與他們的反道德行為。又女主角 Vanessa Redgrave 在餐桌前大談俄頓的「公廁經驗」令人忍俊不禁，俄頓母親的假牙亦是有趣非常。筆者認為全片的 punchline 在於簡在殺人前的一段獨白：“I'm an orphan, I was bold when I was twenty, and I'm gay”——這一切都是成功劇作家的原素，但成功的是俄頓而不是簡。就因一句“He does everything better than I do, he even sleeps better than me.” 接着便是血腦漿四濺的畫面——簡把一切的積壓都發洩了。

筆者從新華走出來，除了感到「重返熱帶」外，始終還是覺得宣傳句語跟影片不大相符，還有——那 Alfred Molina 十分面熟，不知在那部片子看過他……噢？他不就是鬼佬 Version 的盧海鵬！？



# 夢魘

慕劦 K 626

七時零五分二十三秒  
方塊的玻璃透出方塊的漆黑  
慘白的光管  
照在那冰冷的書架上  
反射出淒清的冷芒  
冷氣槽吐出了冥域的风  
吹遍了四週丟空了的桌子  
幽魂  
就在這死寂的荒塚急促的遊走  
櫬上坐着守夜人  
在這沒有生命的Law Lib.

❖❖❖❖❖

AIWA HS R60裏  
莫扎特用他的安魂曲狂敲着  
那放在桌上沒有人理會的  
SONY TWIN TURBO  
愴忙的心只是緊記  
明天將是第三日八時半  
Tutorial的煎救  
緊急 緊急 緊急  
倦極的靈魂繼續受着鞭策  
DM中跳出了光點  
上下上下上下  
散滿了一桌子的Law Reports  
黑色 藍色 紅色  
竟然有錯亂的壯麗  
Paul v Constance ?  
Re Kay ?  
Re Cook ?  
Re Pryce ?  
不 是

❖❖❖❖❖

八時十七分四秒  
快快快  
誰誰誰  
誰來終止這場鬼哭神號的撕殺  
愛因斯坦！曹操！華英雄！令狐冲！  
抑或  
Lord Denning ?  
但  
一定要緊記  
delegatus non potest delegare

❖❖❖❖❖

都是Lord Atkin的錯  
把neighbour principle搬入了Law Report

reasonable care  
acts  
omissions  
foresee  
甚麼甚麼甚麼  
Donoghue與Stevenson的爭執  
害來了  
用萬頁紙也載不完的判詞  
該死該死該死

❖❖❖❖❖❖

九時零五分十秒  
血壓七十 九十五 一百三十  
Prima facie 有暈眩的現象  
Inter alia 冷汗直冒  
actus Dei nemini facit injuriam  
是否真的？  
瘋狂的腦袋  
抽搐的筋肌  
逼令着徹底的放棄  
不  
誰也不能  
Osborn ! Halsbury ! Digest !  
Current Law ! All England !  
Chancery !  
視覺神經輸送了模糊的聽覺?!  
You are insulting the Intelligence of Hong Kong Chinese  
You cannot insult something which is not existing  
究竟誰才是在Bull Shit ?  
不能再理會  
一刻也不能停下  
找 找 找找找  
找不到  
找 找 找到了  
正是這個obiter dictum  
Applied ! Distinguished ? Overruled !  
哈哈 哈哈 哈哈  
哈哈 哈哈 哈哈

❖❖❖❖❖❖

九時零九分十七秒  
龐大的身軀  
加上沉重的呼吸從桌邊擦過  
那部細小的儀器  
在  
冷笑  
滴答滴答滴答 滴答  
滴答滴答  
滴答  
滴答

# 假如 艾日

(一)  
假如我摔倒在路上  
妳會不會助我再次站穩？  
只知我必會讓妳獲得  
我最懇切最誠心的答謝

(二)  
假如妳被困於盛暑的暴雨  
可容我提傘子送妳歸家？  
也許會欠缺對話  
路途就只有瀝瀝的雨響  
那麼讓我醉吧  
醉在妳淡淡的少女幽香

(三)  
假如我輕輕吻妳的前額  
妳會否羞怯地輕輕一笑？  
還是把纖纖的五指伸來  
在我面印下赤色的烙印？

(四)  
假如黃昏裏  
我送妳一束紅玫瑰  
妳願不願意  
願不願做我最美麗的新娘？  
就讓那鑽介的幸福光芒  
永遠在妳手上閃動  
讓我庇護妳睡  
投入妳生命之中

(五)  
我會把那許多、許多的設想  
悄悄在妳耳邊細訴——假如  
妳的驀然離去  
只是一個肥皂泡的  
幻像



# 《Camp 狂想》

Fido Dido

以下對話，全屬虛構，如有雷同，實屬偷聽

## 《首卷》

「阿XX，你可看到那個高大俊俏的Current嗎？好像是2nd year，好型呀！」

「是啊！不如去問他一些X Hall的事，互相了解了解。」

「人哋話讀Law既男仔至靚仔，哼！扼人嘅，我就話係讀Law嘅Current先至靚仔……」



「X，你為甚麼來Camp也要穿裙子？」

「無他，人家說讀Law的要執正D，着靚D嘍，這條裙子是新買的，靚嗎？」

「阿乜呀！看看那人豬頭炳，都不知道他有哪兒像讀Law，又話升3rd year了！天理何在！」

## 《次卷》

「嗚嗚…嗚！」

「Why 喊？」

「以為今年可以執番個煎堆威吓啦！點知D水準一年差過一年，樣子似旺角Sales多過似大學女生，Law 記 D elegance去了那兒？」

「Law記D elegance去晒邊？」



「喂 XX，聽講有個在Cherry組叫XXX的freshman非常、十分之想上莊呀！」

「她？當Welfare Sec至合適不過。」

「為甚麼？」

「她平日口水多過茶，年中DR可以節省不少蒸溜水呢！」

「一個斯文純情，一個活潑豪放，教我如何選擇？」

「看看誰與你最合得來吧！」

「從外表看來，兩者都與我的Style相襯，唉！」

「隨緣吧！」

「隨緣，又幾十萬一部車，隨緣？How？」



「乜乜呀！我提議找melon組的XX做Pub Sec. 呀！」

「何解？」

「你都知Pub. Sec.的工作是最要與時間競賽……」

「那又如何？」

「那個XX可以晚上night chat至三更夜半，翌日7時半morning call的短短時間內每天化裝出現，做事那麼迅速，Law Media就不會脫期囉！」

「Law記D 女仔變晒Sales?!」

# 《民主女神像的獨白》 我

在屠城之後，北京的民主女神像被坦克輾跨了！也好，她早點倒下可以避免目睹中國人打中國人，也看不見一個個熱血愛國學生的鮮血染遍整個天安門廣場……

就在屠城當晚，一羣藝術工作者打算在六月七日死難同胞哀悼日豎立一尊新的民主女神像。

我知道自己的責任和使命。看着一羣演藝，中大，理工的學生，聯同一班藝術工作者在埋頭苦幹，又怎能不感動？他們不上工，不上課，廢寢忘餐，一心一意的為了要延續北京學生爭取民主的精神，我感覺到自己身體的每一塊，每一部份都充滿着八百萬港人澎湃的激情和悲憤。

六月七日凌晨，工作完竣，正當這羣年輕人在鬆一口氣之餘，收音機傳來旺角有滋事份子搞事，乘勢搶掠。哈！我失笑——有人因「六四」流淚，有人因「六四」發財，香港本色……天色漸亮，支聯會決定取消大遊行，而大家也決定取消將我帶到維園，怕引起更大的暴動。這一整天，工場都變得沈寂，有的在牆角抽煙，有的在漫無目的地踱步，有的心在淌淚。幾經波折，我才可以在十八日當堂堂正正的站立在維園裡，放眼香港。

天安門事件確實把港人的腦袋轟醒，遊行、捐款，關心香港，這一切一切都是史無前例的；可惜，日子久了，很多人如釋重擔，把過往的激昂、悲憤也擱在一邊！在維園的日子，我不能忍受那些搔首弄姿，嘻嘻哈哈的男女老幼在我跟前拍照；我也不能忍受有好些不尊重我的路人稱讚我是個漂亮姑娘……似乎大家早已忘了大家的手臂上曾縛過黑紗，面上曾掛着熱淚。

當我知道自己只能在維園多留七天，我落淚，我問：當初為何要造我？儘管政府說如何痛恨鄧李楊這狗集團，如何支持民主運動，但是對於我——一個民主自由的象徵，卻極度極度的不尊重。我苦笑自己無棲身之所。

人是善忘的，這邊廂剛喊港人救港，港人建港，那邊廂卻又一窩蜂的想到移民，更有許

多人要求英國政府給予港人居英權，好讓他們在處境不妙時，有度太平門。移民數字遞增，港人救港？抑或是無人救港？至妙的還是那些喊得最最大聲的，每人手上原來都有外國護照，這算是甚麼？

心情一直未能平復，直至被搬到沙田中央公園，可能是已經習慣了當佈景板，習慣了當八卦雜誌的封面吧！然，我担心的還是我的下一步，有官員提議將我搬到大會堂，市政局說沒地方；搬回維園？警方說有安全問題；搬到港大？樓底不夠高……算了！算了！我討厭這些藉口，我想我現在倒有點像香港人：四處敲門，要求善心人仕收留或拿取居留權！

獨個兒在紐魯詩樓，實在不好受，我不喜歡放下火炬，因為它代表光明，希望，我更不喜歡與身體的任何部份分開，當初大家不是喜歡我代表正義、自由、民主的嗎？現在卻又把我困在黑暗之中，我實在有點怕，我怕有一天我會像我親愛的姊姊一樣被毀個糜爛，我不禁要再問一句：當初為何要造我？

記於八九年七月





# 故事

棄我去者昨日之日不可留，亂我心者今日之日多煩憂。

夜幕中，目送你的身影在平台遠處消失，我想起與你初次遇上的訝異。你是他的影子，不然你不會跟他那樣相似。你的身型、衣著、神態，以至走路的步伐，無不使我憶起他的一切。一個刻意去忘記的人，一段幾經努力才放下的感情，全都因你而湧現我的腦海中。但最令我害怕的，是你傻傻地看著我時，眼裏帶着的那種神情，我也曾在他的眼神中捕捉過。

昨天跌倒的傷口又再隱隱作痛。我要遠離你，我對自己說。我以為這很容易的，畢竟你我互不相識。然而我低估了一見鍾情對你的力量。跑上我系的圖書館本來沒有甚麼大不了，但其他人不會為見到我的長裙飄過而驚惶失措，不會與我迎面步近時呆立路上不動，不會在寥落的飯堂裏坐於隣桌面對我的位置。你的舉止也着實怪了一點。在意圖擺脫你的同時，我不自覺地留意着你的一舉一動。感情，就在悄悄間萌芽、生長。

我對你的觀察，或許不比你對我的少。我意識到，你跟他是截然不同的，你的傻、癡、真，他都欠奉。尤其重要的一點，是你沒有那種美其名為自我的性格——自我不過是自私的代名詞。觀察的結果是出乎我所料的，你成為我生活的中心人物。驀然驚覺，我早已走進另一個感情的樊籠，猶如泥足深陷，不能自拔。

你說自從知道我每晚都在學生會大樓讀書後，不曉得捱過多少個睡眠不足的日子，嚐了多少口冬夜寒風。我說你這叫做自討苦喫，誰叫你捨棄家中高牀軟枕，每晚餐風飲露，跑來學生會，或在我對面、或在我身邊，一樁木頭似的坐着看書。我說你是個傻瓜，那樣誇張的事情都做得出來。我問你那晚遺下記事簿在椅子上，我拾到後翌日交還給你，是否你佈下的局，你說是跟一班豬朋狗友共商大計之下得出的絕計，老土一點也無妨，只要能結識到我的就是好計。

你我最愛徘徊於平台至月落星沈，靠着漫天的霓虹說傻話。柔情似水，佳期如夢。我年輕、我有你。我說擁有這兩樣世間最好的東西，自覺地活在完美之中。你說完美是違反自然的，縱使曾經存在，亦不過曇花一現，轉瞬便會被缺憾所取代。在情陷夜巴黎中，一雙情侶為了永遠擁有完美的愛情，決意自殺，但是女的死了，男的卻被救活過來，自此仿如行屍走肉。你說刻意逃避反而造成更大的缺憾，凡事順其自然就好了，別執着於完美與否，更不應奢望天長地久。想不到你這一番話，變成我今天療傷的一劑良藥。

我日漸意識到你說話背後的現實意義。你我相處的日子中，思想上的衝激令我們對自己的認識更深。你是一頭脫繮野馬，在你的世界中，我只佔據一小部份。你說我過於迷信愛情，它其實不是人生的一切。我的佔有慾令你感到窒息。分手罷，你說，這是我們性格發展的自然終局。我說大家遷就一下就好了，不至於要分手。你說何必呢，人生在世，譬如朝露，但缺憾已經夠多了。應該致力於尋找自己適意的東西，而不是把自己束縛在一段無可挽救的感情之上。你叫我原諒你，我說不出話來。幾度燈花開又落，須信人間思量錯，誰又欠了誰呢？我們不過是隨緣罷了。

你畢業了，外面的世界一定比大學更適合你。而我，仍要留在這兒繼續我的生活。然而，明月樓高休獨倚，平台再不會是我流連忘返的地方了。

女主角

# *Editorial Board 88-89*

Felix Chan

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Vicky Lui

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