

# 小事化有

the **LITTLE** things in life

無伴奏合唱劇場  
A Cappella  
Theatre Production

主辦 Presented by



碎片不分小與大  
every little piece matters



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2024.5.10 五 Fri 8pm 5.11 六 Sat 8pm 5.12 日 Sun 3pm

高山劇場新翼演藝廳  
Ko Shan Theatre New Wing Auditorium

Admiralty's our next station, two minutes crossing seas  
With station after station, almost time to clock in

At every platform, "DO-DO-DO", "DO-DO-DO", quick fares  
Clock watching, mindless, waiting on, waiting on, with blanked out stares  
The hoard of ants tunnel crossing, the queen overlooking  
Miners are not to dream

Through bustling streets, the train arrives  
How can you slow the time, with all our minutes finite  
Through bustling streets, we've just arrived  
How can I slow my stride, like mighty flocks soaring wild  
When even light speed is a stretch, if I could exceed light speed, I'd be ahead  
All of us used to bolting straight to Central  
Swift as a finger snap

The gap between the railways, the limits of your life in a chase  
As doors ahead are closing, better dash, no delay, don't you sway

Within seconds I'm rushing in, not going back  
Why should I wait for one more train, few more trains,  
get stuck on Blue Line  
These ever-morphing train carts, make our souls depart,  
On to the next round

Through bustling streets, the train arrives  
How can you slow the time, with all our minutes finite  
Through bustling streets, we've just arrived  
How can I slow my stride, like mighty flocks soaring wild  
When even light speed is a stretch, if I could exceed light speed, I'd be ahead  
All of us used to never getting a rest  
Swift as a finger snap

Admiralty's our stop, hard to get on board  
Wait another stop, then we switch, just a bit behind  
Fixated on the grind, what a busy mind  
With my meagre days, gotta sprint, I slept overtime!

No way I'd be slow, no way I'd repose  
While I find myself rushed to death with no happy end  
At the finish line, this body declined  
Doesn't matter if I'm too stiff, get the brakes down  
Leave your worldly duties behind!

Through bustling streets, the train arrives  
How can you slow the time, with all our minutes finite  
Through bustling streets, we've just arrived  
How can I slow my stride, like mighty flocks soaring wild  
When even light speed is a stretch, if I could exceed light speed, I'd be ahead  
All of us used to bolting straight to Central  
Swift as a finger snap

Composer / Arranger Anna Lo  
Lyricist Leung Pak Kin  
Lyrics Translator Avery Wong

*Aboard*

### **Farewell 1**

We come, we go, customs followed  
Put in a good word, don't burn all your bridges  
We come, we go, gossipers loathed  
Put in a good word, in exchange for great farewells

### **Farewell 2**

Puffed up, stuffed, I'd starve on this salary  
So puffed up, stuffed, I'm leaving, this means I'm free!  
What rule is this? Helping is mandatory?  
Your downfall I pray, as you snack on this tray

### **Farewell 3**

Tough to guess through two-faced absurdity  
I wish for you, a diarrhetic eternity  
Your whine so shrill, it rings from purgatory  
I'll feed you cheapskates till you die from parfaits

### **Farewell 4**

Fake sincerities, no camaraderie  
Can't stoop too low if you have no integrity  
Grudges held deep, "dumbos!" they weep  
No need to prattle on with righteous fury

### **Farewell 5**

Who knows if we'll re-encounter, half an earth's turn before we regroup  
Even frenemies meet again, this life in a loop, forced to fight in this coop  
Who knows if we'll re-encounter, you got your freedom back, blessed as you go  
Even frenemies meet again, take care of yourself, let the rest of it go

Composer / Arranger    Anna Lo  
Lyricist                 Leung Pak Kin  
Lyrics Translator     Avery Wong

*Farewell*

I recall the commentators liked this  
I recall that Michelin stars did mention  
Whole town's raving, buzzing on, "This post is fire!"

Two-dish Dons, with urchins and fresh seafood  
Temple Street's got splendid flavors for you  
Whole town's searching for priciest menus to desire

Come along to play this opulent game  
Sell your charm to get the most pay  
All ten seats booked early, critics' frown on  
Don't need value as long as your flash is on!

Kyoto kaiseki cuisine: taste the Zen before the dish  
What a delicacy, such mystery, you've got your wish  
Hong Kong-styled spiteful cuisine: serving sneers and hateful yells  
Get your selfies in, more people are queuing  
Leave all the rotten ratings you'd like  
They've got their likes

Dim the lights, I'll flash my French to throw you  
French chefs and their subtle cuts will maim you  
You'll believe their "elegant, exquisite" taste!

Taste the vibe, so graceful, decor's sublime  
I want sparkling; just worth my dime  
Keep your spoon far 'till I'm fussy and starved  
Need a chicken drumstick after this fine dine

Bamboo shoots, bamboo shoots; pickled!  
With peanuts, with peanuts, I want  
Bean curds, bean curds, bean curds- Namaste

Luosifen, luosifen, a bowl!  
Luosifen, luosifen, and more  
Chili oil, chili oil, chili oil  
You are what you eat

Kyoto kaiseki cuisine: taste the Zen before the dish  
What a delicacy, such mystery, you've got your wish  
Hong Kong-styled spiteful cuisine: serving sneers and hateful yells  
Get your selfies in, more people are queuing  
Leave all the rotten ratings you'd like  
They'll flatter and say "it's worth the price!"  
"Down to earth!", "Impressive!", "Lovely!", They'll moan  
I'm going home

Composer / Arranger Anna Lo  
Lyricist Leung Pak Kin  
Lyrics Translator Avery Wong

*The Feast*

I love the springtime morning grassland dew in full view  
I love the autumn evening breeze as we take a stroll through

I smell the friendly scent, like a boosting shot  
I tread and kiss the earth, dissolving all my rot  
The softest field you'll find with a rising sun  
Glowing future on the horizons

I wish it's joyful everyday, that simple play play play  
Trek the meadows, go insane, arms flinging, loose and safe  
As I go, traipsing all around, flat-lining on this ground  
You only live once, live once, here we run!

As I go rolling all around, weed poking through my thighs  
With my breakfast brownies down, I'm barefoot, free outside!  
I'd Instagram this everyday, relaxing on this plane  
The simple good life, day-night, all worries behind!

I love the winter midnight chill as I go strolling  
I love the summer lawn where I do my stretching

You look within the green, reflecting on your rut  
These tender roots stay firm, a never-yielding hug  
There's life in every nook, worldly and beyond  
Listen to this evergreen song

I wish it's joyful everyday, that simple play play play  
Trek the meadows, go insane, arms flinging, loose and safe  
As I go, traipsing all around, flat-lining on this ground  
You only live once, live once, here we run!

As I go rolling all around, weed poking through my thighs  
With my breakfast brownies down, I'm barefoot, free outside!  
I'd Instagram this everyday, relaxing on this plane  
The simple good life, day-night, all worries behind!

Phoenix from the ashes, rebirth in a flash  
Never bending, lovely garnish in the background  
Never contend, splendid second-best  
No regrets with this intoxicating best friend

Peaceful with the skies, weather ever-changing  
Freshness lingering in the midst of wind or snow  
Wilted but reborn, never seems outworn  
This defying sprout is stronger than we know

I wish it's joyful everyday, that simple play play play  
Trek the meadows, go insane, arms flinging, loose and safe  
As I go, traipsing all around, flat-lining on this ground  
You only live once, live once, here we run!

As I go rolling all around, weed poking through my thighs  
With my breakfast brownies down, I'm barefoot, best untied!  
I'd Instagram this everyday, relaxing on this plane  
The simple good life, day-night, all worries behind!

Composer / Arranger    Anna Lo  
Lyricist                 Leung Pak Kin  
Lyrics Translator     Avery Wong

*Utopia*

Sailing out, horizon all around  
Four seas we're travelling round  
Here I'm just carefree while watching the seagulls go splashing

Sailing out, the wind blows loud and proud  
The billows rolling out  
No need for masking, I'm diving into the abyss

Sailing on, the snapshot sea breeze drifting beyond  
The granite piling around, looking astounding  
Splashing waves sparkling down, hoist the sails

And go, the skies and sea meld into one from ashore  
I'm satisfied on this ark, no aggressive remarks  
No more thoughts as I nap

Sailing on, I just need green and blue  
No need to steer back through, on this private voyage

Sailing on, the snapshot sea breeze drifting beyond  
The granite piling around, looking astounding  
Splashing waves sparkling down, hoist the sails

And go, the skies and sea meld into one from ashore  
I'm satisfied on this ark, no aggressive remarks  
No more thoughts as I nap

No ticking time, no side-eye, no rules set by the prison cell  
No need for fuel when there's no fire, I'm ready to just rebel  
No targets set, appraisals met, a simple world with no career  
No busy business, dinners marked  
No market stocks, no bills remarked  
No mortgage, no need to upclimb  
With simple joys, a free and happy life

Sailing on, I just need green and blue  
No need to steer back through, I'd rather live alone and

On the deck, I'd nap so peacefully  
Night breeze into my dreams, I just want to walk out  
On the winds we sail out, rewind back to a child

Composer / Arranger    Anna Lo  
Lyricist                    Leung Pak Kin  
Lyrics Translator       Avery Wong

*Sailing*

Sat at the sill, huffing out still  
Watch as the windows blur out your name  
Breathing out slow, warming the snow  
Forgotten by the rearview mirror

In cruel weather, the fear of hitting the ground  
Set my bags down  
My eyes water, suspended in a frozen past life  
You and I

The mist retains the memory of you  
In glistening air, you're lovely as I once knew  
Here I am reflected in view, adrift like snowfall

The mist rewrites this story of mine  
The dissipating smoke, who is left behind?  
As I exhale you're let go  
Memories lost when we reunite  
A century's passed

Abandoned last, the skies we've soared, grounds explored  
Bygone travelogues  
The air tonight feels like when we said our goodbyes  
You and I

The mist retains the memory of you  
In glistening air, you're lovely as I once knew  
Here I am reflected in view, as light as snowfall

The mist rewrites this story of mine  
The dissipating smoke, who is left behind?  
As I exhale you're let go  
Memories lost when we reunite  
What century past?

Let the mist favor you  
When it clears, I'll forget you  
Some century past

The haze resets, the glass forgets

Composer / Arranger Anna Lo  
Lyricist Leung Pak Kin  
Lyrics Translator Avery Wong

*Misty*



Your sight, a sign; your eyes meet mine  
You turn, I hide; my voice subsides  
The carried bags, they prove me right  
Our paths redefined

I walk four flights to find him there  
He stays asleep, I'm free to stare  
I'm frozen, voiceless, there  
And still I'm floating, aimless

Our love and lies, they crystallize  
With broken breaths, I shove them aside  
The diamond rings, gifted mistakes  
With time as my witness

With buried thorns, my senses turned on  
An arrow pierces through the facade  
I'm frozen, voiceless, gone  
Recalling when the guns were drawn

Look, how the fates take no favorites  
As I look on upon, no response in place  
Past the railing to my next misty days  
The rotten rust of young age  
How can I move past, this grief I held fast

The silence kills me in its wake  
Our backpacks light, our burdens too great  
We paused and lost our saving grace  
Head empty, ears ringing

The blurry face, the selfish chase  
The null apologies with no trace  
I'm frozen, voiceless, there  
Resenting how I lost the race

Look, how the fates take no favorites  
As I look on upon, no response in place  
Past the railing to my next misty days  
The rotten rust of young age  
How can I move past, this role I miscast, eclipsed by the past

The scales are tipping with my life in the balance  
The pendulum ticking as I dangle on, never settling  
The memories shifting as the shape of you escapes my view  
"Till death do us part", who decides?

Look, how the fates take no favorites  
I look on upon, lost in sightless pain  
Past the railing to my misty mistakes  
The barricaded pathway  
How can I move past, this grief I held fast

Composer / Arranger Anna Lo  
Lyricist Leung Pak Kin  
Lyrics Translator Avery Wong

# *The Railing*

First hike is always such a thrill  
Here on this earth, senses all unfurled  
Diverging roads seem in the way  
Choices made to stay, feels right to fret away

Dreading scars as our sweat drops like streams of tears  
Don't fear, sweat and tears just make our future clear

Every mountain's like a kind of patience  
Every small achievement of my life  
Looking at the mountains standing still in testament  
Chasing after landscapes all this time

Every season, watch as the auburn leaves fall slow  
You and I can navigate the flow, what comes and goes  
We gather today, along the woods we stray  
The richness of our days

I've walked astray, found my way home  
The many worlds I've roamed, I made my own roads

Look ahead, make every step count every day  
Don't fright, foggy trails around this island stride

Every mountain's like a kind of patience  
Every small achievement of my life  
Looking at the mountains standing still in testament  
Chasing after landscapes all this time

Every season, watch as the auburn leaves fall slow  
You and I can navigate the flow, what comes and goes  
We gather today, along the woods we stray  
The fun of our days

Make your joy loud, don't fear missing out  
There's always next, if you're tired just rest  
Whatever's new, this view's just for you  
Ever winding, uphill climbing, universe in sight

Every little phase, grateful when I turned to meet your gaze  
Don't give up just now, at this dead end route  
All I see are endless new ways out

Singular all, clouds or rainy storms flit past the hills  
Every path forward, watch as the gold leaves fall wayward  
Look back at the mount, along the woods we route  
Hair white as snow, past Everest we go  
We trekked not in vain, revisiting those days  
The fields that we've paced, the worlds that we've faced

Composer / Arranger Anna Lo  
Lyricist Leung Pak Kin  
Lyrics Translator Avery Wong

*The Hills*

As you pass, weak at last, like the morning dew  
How can you take in stride this devastating news  
This life is absurd, not used to this death  
To this solitude, hmm

Fumbling days, thousand ways, laughing in the strife  
Fame and gold thousand-fold, just a broken light  
We're born into tears, dried off in our passing  
Laughing on to the next round

May memories lift you to a state of utter bliss  
To fight with lovers, but make peace with the changes lived  
To journey onward with your friends who come and go  
It's the little things in life, every fragment counts in time  
Witness every falling piece, the good and bad

At the anthill you labour, a thankless grind  
How you've lived, what you were, true resilience  
You'll laugh once you know, taste salt as you chuckle  
As you climb, no hill in sight

May memories lift you to a state of utter bliss  
To fight with lovers, but make peace with the changes lived  
To journey onward with your friends who come and go  
It's the little things in life, every fragment counts in time  
Witness every falling piece, the good and bad, each fragment

May memories lift you in its pure bliss, what a gift  
To part with lovers, reuniting with one last kiss  
To journey onward with your friends who come and go  
It's the little things in life, every fragment counts in time  
Witness every falling piece, the good and bad

The worth of perfect rest  
Depends on how you resonate  
All your truths, crooked or straight, prove your love profound  
At the end of the line, is the love you've found

Composer / Arranger Anna Lo  
Lyricist Leung Pak Kin  
Lyrics Translator Avery Wong

# *The Little Things in Life*

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