

SHOUT AT THE WIND, MR HU KANG SHENG

If Mr Hu Kang Sheng, a member of the National People's Congress, the ruling body of the Government of the People's Republic of China (PRC), were to disappear, very suddenly from the political scene, it would not, in the least, surprise TARGET.

And it should not surprise anybody else.

Mr Hu Kang Sheng, recently, spoke out against nearly every mogul in the Hongkong Special Administrative Region (HKSAR) and the Macau Special Administrative Region (MSAR), declaring that something must be done about the ever-increasing adulterous and promiscuous relationships in the PRC and the territories under its control.

He maintains that the levels of adultery and promiscuity have been brought about due to the advent of a free-market economy in the PRC because, as people become affluent, they tend to screw around more.

(This is, no doubt, a truism because it is difficult to screw around when one is hungry or when one does not have a roof over one's head)

Rip van Winkle is the story of a man who sleeps for 20 years and, then, wakes up to find a completely new and different world, one that he can hardly recognise, and one where nobody recognises him. The story was written by that prolific American author, Washington Irving (1783-1859).

It is a classic: What Mr Washington Irving wrote more than 141 years ago was true in his day; and, it is just as true in our day.

There are many such Rip van Winkles in this world, today, it seems only too apparent. Some are walking round with eyes that cannot see and others hold positions of power ... sadly.

These are the people who have been asleep for at least 2 decades and, now, find it difficult to assimilate themselves in the world which they, suddenly, perceive because, the world has passed them by as they grew older, and they grew mentally slower, unable to come to grips with required social mores and changes.

The famous Chinese author, Lu Hsun, in his well-known book, *'A Madman's Diary'*, wrote in the opening chapter: *'Today, I saw the moon. It is the first time that I have seen it.'*

In another story that he wrote, *'The Story of Ah Q'*, the main character of Ah Q was a man who thought himself to be a student, even though he had aged and been unable to come to grips with the changing social scenery.

As such, he reasoned that a man who steals books and pens should not be considered a thief -- just so long as he is a student and requires the books and pens in order to continue with his studies.

The reference to seeing the moon is illustrative of the fact that, for most people, they live their lives without, actually, being observant of what is taking place around them.

Mr Hu Kang Sheng, no doubt, is the Chinese equivalent of the American Rip van Winkle character in Mr Washington Irving's story because promiscuity and adultery, in the PRC, or anywhere else in the world, cannot be stopped by imposing draconian legislation on the population.

Also, it may not be a bad idea for somebody to take Mr Hu Kang Seng into a garden, during a full moon, in order to explain to him that, in fact, the moon, also, rises and sets, as does the sun.

The male youth of the Jewish State of Israel, today, make a joke of the Jewish grandmother idiom: *'Marry a nice Jewish girl, Adam. Don't marry a schwartzer or a goi (also spelt goyim)'*.

If Adam wants a nice Jewish girl, today, he can find all manner of nice Jewish girls, roaming the streets of Tel Aviv: All of these nice Jewish girls are in search of young nice Jewish boys -- with money.

All of the nice Jewish girls are prostitutes, of course.

Many of the elderly members of committees in the PRC Government, plus many of the so-called advisers to the PRC Government, those from the HKSAR, especially, come equipped these days with nubile Chinese ladies, all having been *'acquired'* in the PRC, and all having been *'bought'* by their HKSAR *'patrons'*.

These nubile Chinese ladies care for their sugar daddies, keep their beds warm, accompany them to restaurants and certain functions, and, generally care for their needs, from washing clothes to bedroom games ... when the spirit moves their elderly charges.

Mr Cecil Chao, of the respected family of the late T.Y. Chao and the Chairman of publicly listed Cheuk Nang Technologies (Holdings) Ltd, indulges in fornication on a regular basis.

Promiscuity takes on a different meaning for *'CC'*, as the late Gordon Huthart used to refer to his old friend.

In fact, CC makes no bones about his immorality. He begets children, periodically, and, then, cares for his children in a very responsible manner.

He fornicates with the ladies of this choice, all of whom are more than willing to keep his bed warm, for a while, at least, and all of whom are required to have a certain body shape and size and be willing to be seen with him on certain public occasions when he can display his latest conquest -- which he has *'bought'* from the PRC.

Then he leaves them, sometimes with a bun in the oven, and sometimes without, depending on the luck of the penile draw.

There is absolutely nothing wrong with CC's lifestyle, as far as the society of the HKSAR is concerned: Society accepts his promiscuous way of life and the fact that he will make good use of his luscious lovelies, for just as long as they satisfy his carnal desires.

Mr Hu Kang Sheng, for all the goodness of his precious little heart, is not going to affect Mr Cecil Chao's way of life, or of the way of life of Mr Cecil Chao's brother, George, or of that great HKSAR movie star, Mr Jackie Chan Kong Sang, who, recently, admitted, quite openly, that he is the putative father of a bastard child.

While his legal wife looked on demurely.

Mr Jackie Chan is an admitted adulterer -- and the entire population of the HKSAR knows this and accepts that their hero thinks more with his penis than that stuff above his ears.

Great Wealth Begets Great Corruption

It is fair to say that the greater the wealth, the greater will be the corruption.

In the HKSAR of today, as with the PRC of today, territories where talent and virtue appear to produce little to no advancement and, to a great extent, these attributes are rarely cherished, the national god is money.

The successful residents of the PRC and the HKSAR are seen as those with wealth, or have the appearance of having great wealth.

*'The proudest man talks of money:
The medium to rule;*

*He looks with scorn on poorer folk,
An object of his ridicule'.*

This verse graced a popular medium, some years ago, having been penned by a well-known writer of the HKSAR, one who has yet to be recognised for his poetic talent, having no great wealth of his own.

Wealth, today, appears to be equated in many circles with the highest and greatest good, -- the summum bonum.

If wealth is the highest of all virtues in today's world, then poverty must be the greatest of all vices -- which must be a natural corollary, requiring no proof.

It follows, also, that those with great wealth must display it in order that their peers know of the great wealth

A balance has to be struck, however, in order that ostentation does not exceed the fortunes of those who put it on display.

Bottom line: Ostentatious signs of wealth for a small number of people; the outward signs of poverty for the majority of people; and, corruption for all.

One cannot urinate into the sea and expect the waters to rise any appreciable amount.

By the same token, one cannot alter a healthy and lusty man's propensity to try to procreate -- at every opportunity.

What, therefore, does Mr Hu Kang Sheng hope to accomplish by trying to legislate against fornication and adultery?

Shout at the wild with all one's might; it will matter naught.

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