

The Wong Way

Mr Wong is a practising solicitor in the Hongkong Special Administrative Region (HKSAR) of the People's Republic of China (PRC). Because he is a solicitor, he is very proud of his position in society. He wears only the latest fashionable clothes, which he purchases at a very fashionable departmental store, the same fashionable departmental store from where he purchased all of the furniture for his home. Solicitor Wong lives on The Peak, a very fashionable part of Hongkong. He lives in a house. He is married to a former teacher of the English language. He has a teenaged son who attends an international school. He is the proud owner of a white Rolls Royce, which he purchased, second-hand, about 8 years ago.

The following are just some of the things that Solicitor Wong does; and, the reasoning (or lack of it) for his actions.

Solicitor Wong, from Monday to Friday, leaves home at about the same time: 10 a.m. He detests being late for the office, but, at the same time, determined that he should be the last one to arrive and the first one to leave. The reason that he is the first one to leave the office is to allow the Filipino driver of his Rolls Royce to avoid the heavy traffic up Cotton Tree Drive on his way to The Peak. Also, by avoiding the heavy traffic, there is less chance of damage, being done to the Rolls Royce, which is one of his pride and joys – successful HKSAR solicitors should only be seen in Rolls Royce motor cars, he has been heard to utter.

Solicitor Wong's wife, Judy, cares little about motor cars and feels a little uncomfortable, sitting in Solicitor Wong's Rolls Royce because, as she puts it to her friends: *'I don't feel I belong in the motor car. I am so small and the car is so big!'* Solicitor Wong, however, is adamant and has instructed his new Filipino driver to take Judy shopping when he is not transporting Solicitor Wong to and from the office.

One afternoon, just after taking tea with her friend, Janet, at Mandarin Oriental Hotel, Judy entered the Rolls Royce and, as she shifted her weight in order to be comfortable in the rear seat, she instructed the Filipino driver to take her home. After a wait of about 3 minutes, she asked the driver as to the reason that the car had not moved. *'Sorry, Ma'am!'* the Filipino driver said. *'But the car won't go. I don't know what's da matta wid it.'*

On investigation, Judy discovered that the Filipino driver had forgotten to turn on the ignition switch. The Filipino had only been in the HKSAR for 9 months and he had only, 2 months prior, obtained a valid Driving Licence.

Said Solicitor Wong, that evening on analysing the facts of the story from Judy:

‘Hmmm. Well, we all have to learn, don’t we?’

.....*yaW gnoW ehT*

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