

all around and overhead on a congested freeway system. My first trip took me toward the subway station and I felt absorbed by the levels of traffic in the urban matrix. Ever shop I saw looked expensive behind their plate glass windows and I shied away and headed up hill from the high class hotel area and found the park, which was an outside zoo primarily. The zoo featured the hardier species due to climatic conditions were totally damp and threatened rain the entire time I was there. The zoo was unremarkable but had a real audacious peacock that spread and made a fuss just as I approached. I egged the bird on and he displayed for a generous ten minutes while a mother and child watched with me. I enjoyed the park one time around and left via the peacock again. He ran a bit and made a short display again and I went off following my nose. I saw a sign for the Victoria Peak cog railway and got in line and found it was fairly cheap to take a ride up. When I got to the top I headed off in the wrong direction and discovered a fair sized waterfall along the path.

I stopped and overlooked the opposite side of the peak over a panorama of large steep hills that ran right into the sea.

The hills were a deep green covered in rich foliage. Needless to say they were nearly impossible to build on or cultivate, but each buildable nook had a structure of some sort on it. If there was a hundred square yards it turned into a little village or institution. The roads connecting up wound like snakes cut into the hills two lanes deep. Hilltops were usable areas but the slopes out of necessity were naturally parklike. On the other side of the boarding area to the tram was the look out the railway was constructed for. Included in a lookout area was a diagram to the view of Hong Kong. Two group of tourists did the usual tourist chatter for me and, alone,

I could survey the scene at my own time without distraction.

I neede two shots to take in the harbor with a 28mm lens. There was so much more new construction than I had ever imagined. Surprising as the western power that held a lease on the out post did not have all that much time to capitalize on the investment. Maybe things were not as bad as you would think with the red Chinese and they wanted the port to stay open. If that was not the case a whole bunch of property had been put on up somebody else's land. The contemporary architectural acheivement seemed out of place with my concept of China. I was looking at a bizare urban landscape I never had fantasized. My first excursion covered a lot of ground and turned in to get my money to stretch.

When we pulled in it nearly seemed that the government was selling drugs. We were handed leaflets that Hong Kong heroin was 100% pure and some sailors on liberty here had tried it and O.D.ed. I never was harrassed by a pucher, but I suppose the guys that frequented the Kowloon

whore hoses might have been solicited to buy. The second outing had me walking again. I was interested in getting some bargains and found I was in the right place. I picked up two stereo cassette players for \$20.00 each and had music for the rest of the tour. Both have since ceased to exist except for the headphones. I had a musical escape while underway at least. The prices on good Japanese walkmans was the same as the states so no big deal. I found my mother a good quality sweater at a low price, and bought souvenir samples of the china. Many of the guys went hog wild on china, but I figured if I did not pack any we would not hit any storms on the way back. I didn't want any dishware and was sure I'd get a pattern the folks back home would hate anyway. I skipped the jade too for financial reasons.