

Feign's World City

HONG
KONG

by Larry Feign



Photo of cow by Annika Feign

The Wah Of Physics

One of the great mysteries of science is why Hong Kong people shout "Wah!" in unison whenever anyone snaps a group photo. All right, maybe not one of the great mysteries. But to me it is part of the scientific search for a Grand Unified Theory, a single equation which explains the behaviour of the entire universe, from the origin of galaxies down to the vibrations of subatomic particles, and everything in between – including Hong Kong people.

Einstein described matter as "an extremely intense disturbance of perfect randomness." Change "matter" to "Hong Kong government", and you'll see how this makes sense. Disneyland, the Central harbour reclamation, the bridge to Macau, and absolutely everything in the Lantau Development Concept Plan, are just glutinous concentrations of idiocy in a gaseous fog of dizzy-brained, rudderless ineptitude.

As you can see, I've been studying this topic. While theoretical physicists around the world grapple with

different formulas that might fit into a Unified Theory, such as the behaviours of anti-particles, cosmic strings, and black holes, I have been testing whether their work holds up in a Hong Kong context.

Isaac Newton had his "Eureka" moment when an apple fell on his head. My "Eureka" occurred one evening when I heard a loud, spine-tingling "Waaaah!" outside my window. Where I live, on idyllic (until

Henry Tang finishes it off) Lantau Island, we get a lot of local holiday makers. These are mostly swarms of urban young people who pack themselves 20 or 30 at a time into single tiny flats, shout and scream all night long, then go home. I've learned to tell the difference between a group "Wah!" that means "We just took a group photo" and a "Wah!" that means "The barbecue fire finally started". But this "Waaaah!" was different. Peeking out my back



window, I saw around 25 tattooed and dyed-hair working class youths (Can I stop being polite? They were sleazy foghorn-mouthed gutter trash, like most holiday makers who come to Lantau) standing around one of the neighbourhood stray cats. The cat rolled onto its back, paws pointed up in a cute submissive posture. Again, a group "Waaaah!" pierced the air. These people had just seen a cat, and responded in the same way that Brazilian football fans would react when their striker kicks in the goal that decides the World Cup, and in split-second unison. What gives? And then it struck me: this is a living example of the Zero Point Field at work!

According to Heisenberg's Uncertainty Principle, every particle in the universe has a location and a velocity, but only one of these factors can be measured at a time. Kind of like Hong Kong taxis. You can look out the window and guess your location, but because he's tampered with the meter to make it run faster, you can never be certain of the actual distance travelled. Or you can look at the speedometer and know your velocity, but since he's taking an obscure back route in order to run the fare up, you can't know your location. Particles are like this. Therefore, nothing can have both a precise location and a zero rate of change at the same time. Not even the Heung Yee Kuk. Their attitudes

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have undergone zero change since the Stone Age, but while they claim to be indigenous in order to build New Territories houses, most of them actually live in Manchester. But I'm jumping ahead to Einstein's "action at a distance," otherwise known as the Principle of Nonlocality.

Now, think about this: if you can't have a precise value for an object's location and speed at the same time, then you can't have zero locality and zero velocity, since zero is a precise value. Which means there is no such thing as "empty space". How true! In Hong Kong what we call "empty space" is really "absence of concrete." That great scientific mind, Li Kashing, is actually promoting the laws of physics by trying to develop every square atom of space, not only in Hong Kong, but in the entire universe, starting with Vancouver.

So what is filling that space, before Li Kashing gets to it? Physicists have proven the existence of antimatter. Every particle in the universe has a corresponding anti-particle. When

they meet, they annihilate each other. Which also describes my younger brother's experiences with women, but never mind. Each of these impacts gives off a lot of energy. And energy, as everyone knows, travels in waves. Or soft drink cans, according to the Red Bull commercials. But this hasn't yet been scientifically validated.

Which brings us to the Zero Point Field. The universe is filled to bursting with the energy from particle-antiparticle collisions. It is called Zero Point because it exists even at a temperature of Absolute Zero. This effect is most obvious in Mongkok seafood restaurants, where the air conditioning is set to approximately Absolute Zero, and yet the television signal can still produce images of pretty local "actresses" with Absolute Zero acting ability.

To summarize so far:

1. The universe is saturated with energy waves;
2. There is no empty space;
3. You have no idea what the hell I'm talking about.

Waves carry information. Like radio signals: these are energy waves that carry "America's Funniest Home Videos" from a TV station to your TV set. Obviously those Zero Point energy waves pounding through the universe can carry information too. By now, I'm sure the Chinese government has all their top astrophysicists at work, searching for any references to June 4th in the Zero Point Field.

Much serious research has attempted to prove that phenomena like mental telepathy and clairvoyance are simply



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signals being broadcast through the Zero Point Field. A school of fish might be half a kilometre long, yet every fish reacts in perfect unison when something provokes them, as if they respond to a collective consciousness. This is very likely a result of the phenomenon known as Resonance Phasing: waves from a vibrating object spread that vibration to other objects nearby. For example, the vibrations of the jackhammers that wake you up on Sunday morning make your windows rattle at the same frequency.

Thoughts cause your brain to make brainwaves. It makes sense that those brainwaves, piggy-backed onto Zero Point waves, can cause Resonance Phasing onto other people's brainwaves nearby.

Back to my "Eureka" moment. A cat appears. 25 holiday makers shout "Waaaaah!" together in exactly the same way at exactly the same time. What a beautiful (all right, annoying!) example of Resonance Phasing! I call this the Unified Wah Response.

I wondered why this mob of young punks from Sham Shui Po was so much more in contact with the energy fields of the universe than I was. Westerners don't do group "Wahs." Even mainland Chinese, though they travel in huge groups wearing identical hats, are less prone to the Unified Wah Response. Why Hong Kong people in particular?

This is explained by another phenomenon known as Brainwave Entrainment. In the 1970s a New York medical researcher discovered that human brain waves can be altered through the use of sounds, known as

binaural beats. By listening to the right combination of frequencies, a person's brain can be induced to enter different states of alertness, from delta (deep trance) up to beta (high wakefulness). For example, the sounds of horse racing announcers stimulate Hong Kong brains into a peak beta state. What's more, it works the same on everyone.

It stands to reason, then, that if everyone is listening to the same frequencies, all at the same time, then every brain in hearing distance will enter the same state of consciousness. And this is exactly what happens in Hong Kong.

Walk down the corridors of any housing estate and you'll quickly realise that at every moment of every day, every television set in Hong Kong is tuned in to TVB Jade, with the volume set to maximum. No one in Hong Kong history has ever switched off a TV for any length of time, and never once has a volume knob been moved anti-clockwise. What's the first thing you hear in any Hong Kong restaurant? The TV! What's the first thing the advanced beings from Sham Shui Po do when they arrive in rural, peaceful Lantau Island? They switch on the TV!

Other environmental noises – mahjong tiles, housewives shrieking in each other's faces, buses, trucks, gwayilos complaining, sidewalk vegetable chopper and cleaning fluid salesmen, idling chauffeured limousine engines – are pretty evenly spread throughout the entire urban areas.

In other words, the entire Hong Kong resonates with identical – and

loud – audio frequencies. All of our brains are entirely in synch! The unified "Wah" is more than a verbal exclamation, it is a mantra, a pure reproduction of the cosmic resonance of Hong Kong itself.

Noting that most of the other theories referred to in this article have earned Nobel Prizes for the researchers, and noting that the Nobel Prize earns the winner over US\$1 million, I have decided to publish my research as a full-fledged scientific principle.

Of course, there could be a problem in testing the Unified Wah Theory. I'll need a control group and another stray cat. The cat's no problem. They reproduce like mad in the vacant lot next door. But my control group would most likely have to be non-Chinese. And when you put more than three gwayilos together in the same place, at least two of them will immediately get drunk. Which could affect the results, and lead to something disgusting and tragic for the cat.

Meanwhile, I am collecting data for my other great scientific quest: applying the Theory of Relativity to prove that pushing the up and down buttons does make the lift arrive sooner (at least in other galaxies).

Larry Feign has not yet been nominated for the Nobel Prize. However, he recently won First Runner Up for Best Mobile Phone Animated Graphic at the Asia Image Apollo Awards, which is (according to him) just as prestigious. Research grants can be sent to Larry by PayPal through the link on his web site: www.humorist.net