

Wong Yoon Wah  
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SHADOW SHOW  
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## SHADOW SHOW

### 1. The Birth of Puppet

A sharp cutter

Scissors out my body from the leather.

Another pointed drill carves out my strange personality.

After adding some colours

I have become a popular

Puppet. clever at singing, acting.

### 2. The Family Background of Shadow

Although I am a shadow

Performing the show in darkness

I am a son of the light

Without its love, I will die.

My country is a piece of white cloth,

In the dirty, dark society, I am unable to find myself.

I never leave a foot-print

On the road.

I always sing a touching song.

Though I do not have my own voice.

At home , my body is only a piece of flat skin.

On the stage, I am solid and concrete.

Our bodies are piled up al together.

And put into a box which is to be sealed. Like a group of prisoners.

We wait patiently for another sunrise.

### **3. The Prologue of Puppet**

Do not think that

I love war.

Snatching the throne with wisdom

Or chasing the princess of Solomon with passion.

An invisible thread is tied to my limbs.

I am superstitious, afraid to act against my fate.

An old man hiding at the back-stage

Controls my throat.

My wishes to cry or laugh

Manipulated by his voices.

#### **4. The End of the Shadow**

After the show

If you walk back-stage.

You will discover that the hero and beauty

Are puppets

Manipulated by the hands of an ugly old man. After the show

Our heads are to be taken off, one by one.

Our bodies are piled up all together.

And put into a box which is to be sealed.

Like a group of prisoners,

We wait patiently for another sunrise.