

HK

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What would be
your last meal in
Hong Kong?

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Last SUPPERS



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Film producer

Here's a feasible exit scenario: the collusion between the boundless greed of the property developers and lack of vision on the part of the government has finally left Hong Kong over-regulated, over-polluted and devoid of its unique architecture and character, in which case I'd be moving to Melbourne, Australia (or somewhere equally "liveable")!

I'd go to the **Ser Wong Fun** restaurant at 30 Cochrane Street for a last taste of all their very local dishes. I wish I could pretend I had more sophisticated tastes, but I don't! I guess I'd just select a date and time and hope everyone else showed up! Everyone would consist of my (extended) family, including my numerous bratty yet beautiful children, plus my kung fu instructor Mak Chi-kong Sifu and a few others. In the film industry, unfortunately, you tend to have a fast turnover of friends and foes and friends turned foes, so I'd just stick with Clan Logan!

I have been to Ser Wong Fun many, many times. It's a family-run business; I joke with the waiters; the owner's son-in-law is my biggest fan (or so he says!). I can't remember my first visit, but I do remember being sold on both the ambience and the snake soup. It's a distinctively Hong Kong-ese venue. (It's just a shame they fenced off the back yard, hence the over-regulation I mentioned before...)

The place is very "local." They have the household altar, the statue of Kwan Gung, a white fridge with beer and Cokes... they also have laminated copies of their restaurant reviews on the walls.

They usually just have TVB playing on a set suspended from the ceiling. But if I had my choice of music for the last supper, it would be a blend of Elvis, The Beatles, U2 and some Motown classics, plus the Wong Fei-hung music and the theme from "Enter The Dragon."

We'd be chowing down on some snake soup, and then some sweet and sour pork, lemon chicken, char siu, fried rice, choy sum... all the good stuff! They'd be brought to the table in an endless kaleidoscopic array. This would be accompanied by a beer (or five!) from the fridge.

These distinctive Hong Kong restaurant dishes evoke memories of when I first ate Chinese food in various restaurants in the UK, and imagined how it would be to live in Hong Kong.